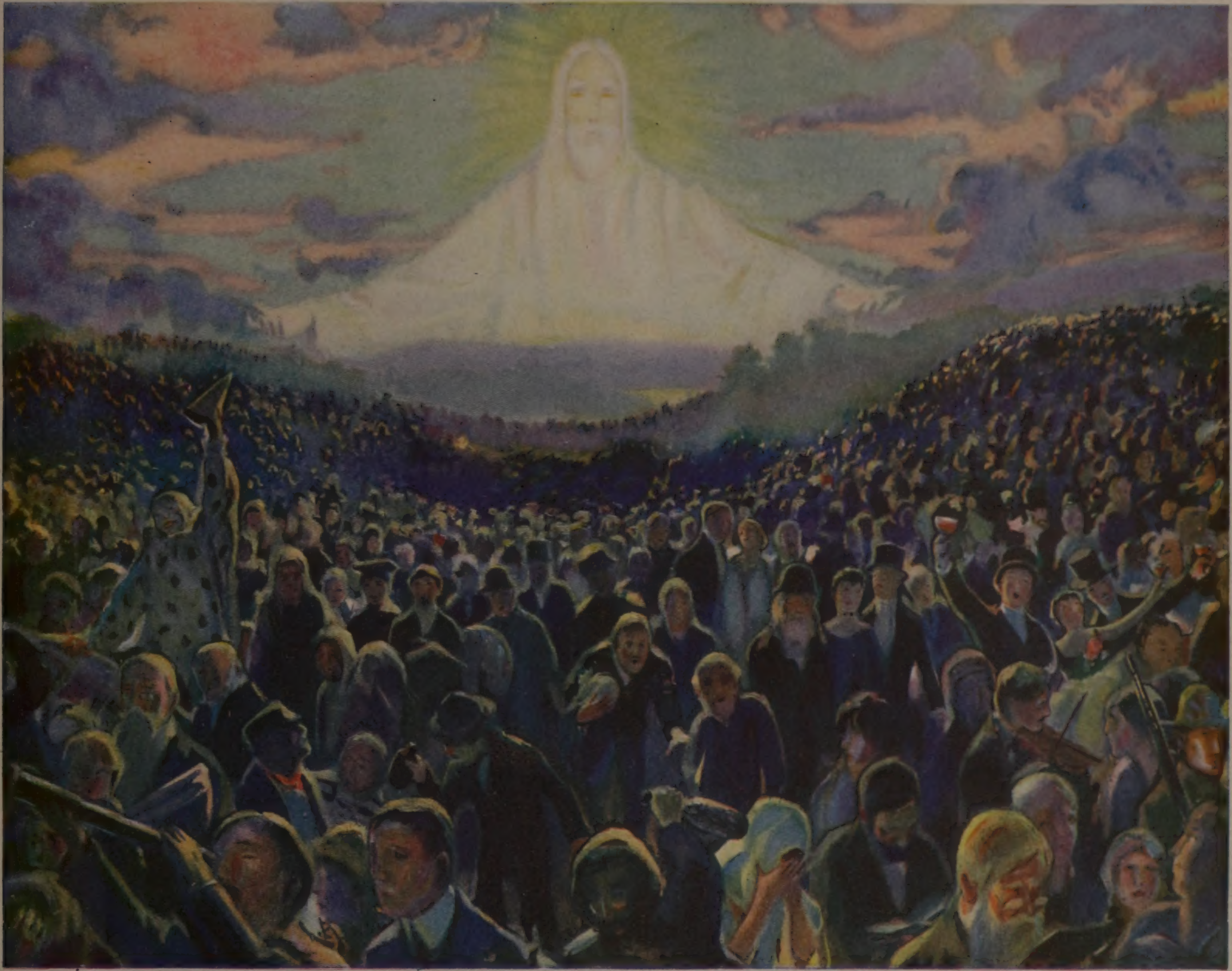
Christian Herald

SUBSCRIPTION, $2.00 PER ANNUM
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
NEW YORK, JANUARY 3, 1917

VOL. 40—NO. 1. PRICE 5 CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK



YE WILL NOT COME UNTO ME THAT YE MIGHT HAVE LIFE

"O earth, earth, earth, hear the word of the Lord!"

All we like sheep have gone astray. We have turned every one to his own way."

And this is the condemnation, that light is come into the world, and men loved darkness rather than light because their deeds were evil."

O Jerusalem, Jerusalem, which killest the prophets and stonest them that are sent unto thee, how often would I have gathered thy children together, as a hen doth gather her brood under her wings, but ye would not."

All day long I have stretched forth my hands unto a disobedient and gainsaying people."

I have spread out my hands all the day unto a rebellious people, which walketh in a way that is not good, after their own thoughts."

For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways, saith the Lord; For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways, and my thoughts than your thoughts."

Border Decoration by H. Deland Williams

From a painting by H. Willard Ortlip

To Wash Blankets

MAKE Ivory Soap paste according to the recipe inside the wrapper. A pair of blankets requires from a half to a whole cake of Ivory Soap (small size) made into Ivory Soap paste. Hard water and large, heavy blankets require two to three times as much soap paste as soft water and small, light blankets. Choose a bright sunny day with a moderate breeze. Fill three tubs about half full of warm—not hot—water. To the first, add enough Ivory Soap paste to make a good foamy suds. Put in one double or two single blankets. Let them soak thirty minutes. Work them up and down, adding Ivory Soap paste as needed. To remove spots do not lift the blanket from the water, but put one hand under the spot and brush with Ivory Soap paste. Use a moderately stiff brush. To the second tub add as much Ivory Soap paste as to the first. Put in blankets and repeat the lifting and sousing. To the third tub add enough Ivory Soap paste to make the water milky. Run blankets into this tub through loosely adjusted wringer. Rinse, wring lightly, and hang in open air at once—white blankets in sun, colored blankets in shade. When dry, go over them with a soft flannel cloth or a clean whisk broom and hang near a stove or in a warm room for several hours.

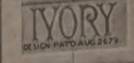
COPYRIGHT 1916 BY THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO., CINCINNATI

THE housewife who takes pride in her home almost invariably washes the blankets with Ivory Soap. She knows that not only careful handling but a pure neutral soap is necessary to keep them soft and unshrunken.

Ivory Soap is free from the materials that are harmful to wool. It does nothing but cleanse. It cannot injure blankets in any way.

Using it exclusively and proceeding so as to avoid rubbing and changes of temperature, the woman who depends upon Ivory Soap never hesitates to wash blankets at home and never is disappointed with the result.

IVORY SOAP . . . .



. . . . $99\frac{44}{100}\%$ PURE

IT FLOATS

THE·CHRISTIAN·HERALD
·AN·ILLUSTRATED·NEWS·WEEKLY·FOR·THE·HOME·

Mercy and Munitions

U.S. CHRISTMAS SHIP

THE naval collier Cæsar, America's Christmas Ship, sailed from Dock No. 2 of the Bush Terminal on December 16 with 2,000 tons of food and medical supplies sent by the American people to relieve distress among the Armenian and Syrian exiles. On the other side of the same dock, laborers were busily trucking huge bars and slabs of copper onto a barge for shipment abroad, and thus from the same pier were being loaded materials for munitions which should make want and misery, and the materials of mercy which were to alleviate in a very small degree a part of that war-created woe. It is peculiarly fitting that this cargo of mercy should have been loaded so near the docks which have been kept busy in the last two years by the handling of the merchandise of death. It is an answer in a small way, but a thorough answer nevertheless, to the great accusation of the world at large that America is wholly mercenary.

In England they are singing a pair of verses which run like this:

France has her lily,
England has her rose,
And where the shamrock comes from
Everybody knows.

Scotland has her thistle
On every vale and hill;
But the emblem of America
Is a one dollar bill.

That is the measure of America which is widely held among those who purchase our munitions. But the accusation that America worships the dollar bill antedated the war and it has been only emphasized by the progress of our trade since Mars set up his sway over the nations of Europe.

The Cæsar was speeded on her way by a group of 150 or more persons, including thirty or forty Syrians and Armenians, who held a brief service of dedication and thanksgiving on the dock while the last supplies were being loaded. The Cæsar is under command of Master I. F. Shurtleff, of the Naval Auxiliary Service, Lieut. Commander John N. Enochs, U. S. N., having charge of the shipment as a diplomatic representative of the navy. The exercises on the dock were under the chairmanship of Mr. Cleveland H. Dodge, whose son and his wife are missionaries in Beirut. The cargo of the Cæsar is consigned to the American consul at Beirut. Mr. Dodge said that his son had not seen the American flag for eighteen months and that the sailing of this old collier, which he called a "bully old boat," into the harbor with the Stars and Stripes flying would be to the Americans a message from home, and to the waiting Syrians an angel of mercy. The cargo of the Cæsar consisted of $250,000 worth of food, clothing and medicines, and included three automobiles, which were sent to aid in the distribution of the goods to the camps in which the refugees are concentrated. Christian Herald readers paid for one-tenth of the cargo, $25,000. Other shipments must follow; $410,000 has already been cabled to inland centers which cannot be reached by the Cæsar's cargo, and the committee in charge reports that a total of $5,000,000 will be needed.

The cargo space for the 2,000 tons sent by the committee was supplied by the Navy Department of the United States by order of the President. The balance of the carrying capacity of the Cæsar, about 1,000 tons, was used for supplies for the cruiser Des Moines. The Cæsar is a slow boat, making about nine knots in good weather, and she will probably reach Beirut about the middle of January if all goes well.

AS the war goes on, misery increases; and while we have done well, we must do better. We, who are so fortunate as to be saved from the waste and ruin and bereavement of battle, may well sacrifice pleasures, even necessities, in order that we may do our part in raising the great weight of woe and destitution pressed upon our fellow human beings in these war-stricken lands. While the war lasts, the cry will be for more and still more. Just now we have had a slight glimpse of possible peace, but even if peace should come within the next three months, the misery and hunger and imminent need which cries so loudly for relief today would not be relieved before another harvest, and gifts would need to come increasingly until the fall. No matter how long the war continues, nor when it ends, the suffering which it has caused, the famine, the homelessness, will not be cured until after the following harvest. And until that time we, who by God's grace are at peace and prosperous, are privileged to stretch forth our arm of strength to succor the weak and the afflicted.

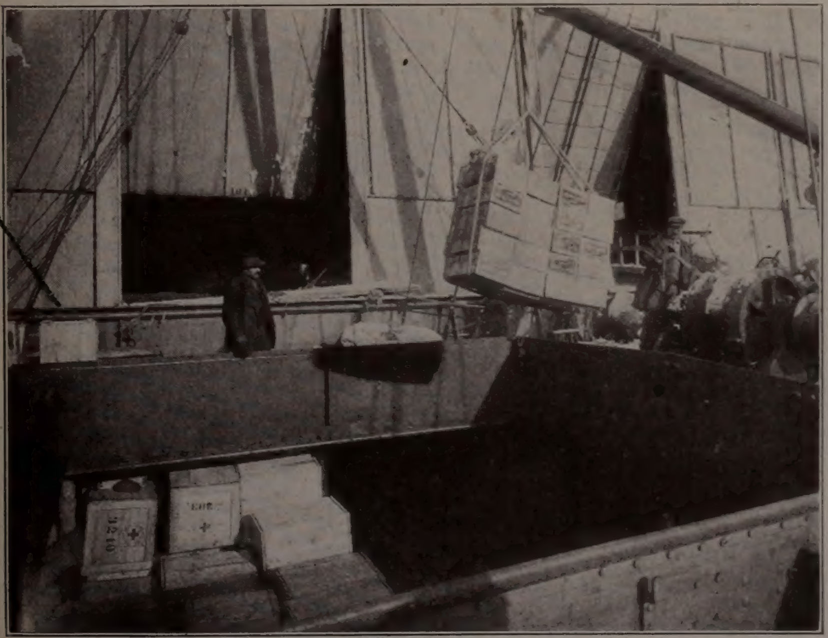
Because this need is so acute, so constant and so constantly increasing, it is imperative that every committee engaged in the work of relief should be able to make definite plans for the sending of definite relief at specified times. For that reason we urge again the thoughtful and prayerful consideration by each subscriber of the Christian Herald of the Monthly Offering plan which has already met with measurable success. We know that it is impossible for all to plan a definite monthly gift, but we do urge all those who can foresee the ability to give a definite amount each month to let us have their registration for that amount in order that we may make our promises and plans with assurance and with the certainty of fulfilment. Those who cannot promise a definite amount can still participate in the monthly plan by pledging to send as much as possible each month. The clubs are as follows: No. 1, for donors of fifty cents monthly; No. 2, for donors of one dollar monthly; No. 3, for donors of two dollars monthly; No. 4, for donors of three dollars monthly; No. 5, for donors of five dollars monthly; No. 6, for donors of ten dollars monthly; No. 7, for donors of twenty dollars monthly; No. 8, for donors of twenty-five dollars monthly; No. 9, for donors of fifty dollars monthly; No. 10 for donors of some amount monthly determined by circumstances.

While the Armenian need is imperative, we would not have our subscribers forget the needs of those other fields in which their gifts have saved the lives of women and children and helped to repair wasted homes and to replant devastated fields. The following letter of thanks has been received from Poland:

"OUR country has been grievously afflicted by the war; but particularly those cities and villages where larger battles took place. Among the numerous villages of Russian Poland which on account of violent battles have fallen a prey to the flames, there are also the villages of Janinow, New-Skoszewy, Galkow, Teolin and others. Only with the greatest danger were we enabled by flight to save our bare lives. Where once our farm buildings stood, we found upon our return only ruins and ashes. Thanks to kind people who interested themselves in us in our great distress, we were able, indeed, to knock together huts out of boards on the sites of our old homes, in order thus at least to find shelter against the inclemency of the weather; but so many things that we need most in household utensils and fixtures are still missing. Hence we were deeply moved when we received through Pastor Wannagat help out of the Christian Herald fund, by means of which we are now able to procure at least those things which we need most. To the honorable committee, as well as to all noble givers, the undersigned hereby express their warmest thanks for the advance."

|Signed]
August Nikoba, A. Schmidke,
Jusuaf Lauer, W. Hundoort,
W. Schmidke, G. Fredrich,
Wilhelm Semon.

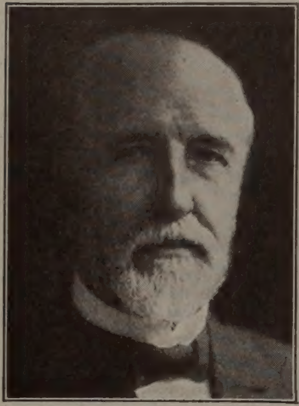
Continued on page 21



These cases of condensed milk being lowered into the hold of the Christmas ship in appearance are not unlike the cases of munitions being rushed into the holds of many other ships within a stone's throw of this one

Boarding over foodstuffs on the deck of the Cæsar, the ship whose one cargo of mercy is worth to civilization more than all the cargoes of all the ships that greedily carry war tools to the fighting nations

An Art Gallery in a Church

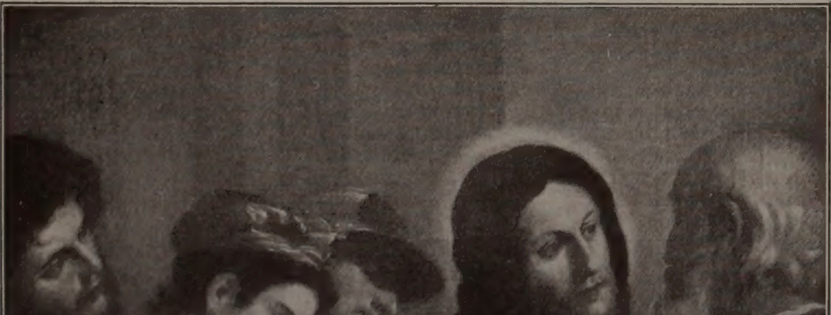


Mr. T. B. Walker, donor of the paintings

THE idea of an art gallery as part of a church's activities was conceived and brought to completion by Mr. T. B. Walker of Minneapolis. Mr. Walker considered the idea of a church gallery for a long time, and, as a test, twenty years ago placed a beautiful canvas by Ciseri, "Christ before Pilate," and several smaller oil paintings—all Biblical subjects—in the vestry rooms of the Hennepin Avenue Methodist Episcopal Church in Minneapolis, of which he is a charter member. A patron and lover of art as well as a stanch believer in its uplifting and refining influence in every phase of social life, Mr. Walker observed with satisfaction that the pictures in the church brought the results he anticipated and desired. He has had ample experience in noting the influence of pictures, for he has been the great art educator of the Northwest. The Sunday school rooms and the halls of the Hennepin Avenue Church are hung with a magnificent collection of two hundred and fifty water colors illustrating Biblical scenes, made by eminent artists, who spent years in the Holy Land, Nubia, and Egypt, making the originals, the gift of Mrs. Walker.

When the plans for the new Hennepin Avenue Church were being formed, Mr. Walker told the building committee that he would furnish a gallery of Biblical pictures if a suitable room were provided. Delighted with the idea, the committee planned a room 50 by 60 feet on the top floor in the Guild Hall, which is fitted with the most modern lighting appliances and serves the double purpose of lecture and reception room. During the years of building, Mr. Walker nursed and fostered the idea, spending many months annually in New York, carefully selecting appropriate canvases, until he had gathered together the most imposing collection of Biblical oil-paintings in this country, now said to be of greater value than the entire church and property.

There are thirty-four paintings in the church gallery. Among the most notable is "Christ Raising Jairus's Daughter," by Benjamin West, the American painter who went to England, became president of the Royal Academy, and was for over thirty years a favorite of George III. When Mr. Walker brought this picture to the United States he loaned it to the National Academy of Art in Washington, where it hung until it was transferred to the Church Gallery.



"The Erring Woman Before Christ," by Guercino (1591-1666). Painter of the famous fresco in the cathedral dome at Piacenza

There is a famous Angelica Kauffman, "Rebekah at the Well"; "Isaac Blessing Jacob," by Flinck, one of Rembrandt's most apt pupils. And there is a most interesting series of great value, picturing the life of Joseph, by Santa Croce, a fifteenth century Italian, a pupil of Bellini.

The complete catalogue of the paintings is as follows: "Holy Night," by Washington Allston, American. "Belshazzar's Feast," by Giuseppe Bezzuoli, Italian. "Building the Tower of Babel," by Carlo Bononi, Italian. "Adoration of the Shepherds," by Francisco Nicholas Borras, Spanish. "Joachim and Anne," from an old altarpiece at Toledo, Spain. "The Annunciation." "The Holy Family," by Mateo Cerezo, Spanish. "Ecce Homo" or "Christ before Pilate," by Antonio Ciseri, Italian. "The Nativity," by Francesco Cuirado (or Curradi), Italian. "Notable Events in the Life of Jesus," by Christian Wilhelm Ernst Dietrich, German. "The Crucifixion," by Christian Wilhelm Ernst Dietrich, German. "Adoration of the Shepherds," by Karel Fabritus, Netherlands. "Isaac Blessing Jacob," by Govaert Flinck, Dutch. "Adoration of the Shepherds," by Francesco Furini, Italian. "The Erring Woman before Christ," by Giovanni Francesco Barbiere Guercino, Italian. "Abraham and the Three Angels," by Martin Van Heemskerk, Netherlands. "Rebekah at the Well," by Marie Anna Angelica Catharina Kauffman, Swiss. "Jesus Bearing His Cross," by Lucas Van Leyden (real name Lucas Jacobsz), Netherlands. "The Assumption of the Virgin," by Carlo Maratti, Italian. "Assumption of the Virgin," by Osorio Francisco Menesses, Spanish. "Christian Pilgrims at the Tomb of the Blessed Virgin at Jerusalem," by Jules Jean Antoine Lecomte du Muoy, French. "Job's Messengers," by Paul Falconer Poole, English. Seven "Joseph" scenes, by Francesco di Simone da Santa Croce, Italian, as follows: "Joseph's Brethren Casting Him in the Pit," "Joseph Sold to the Ishmaelites," "Exhibiting Joseph's Blood-Stained Coat to Jacob," "Joseph's Escape from Potiphar's Wife," "Joseph Interpreting the Chief Butler's and the Chief Baker's Dreams," "The Cup Found in Benjamin's Sack," and "Joseph Meeting His Father in Goshen." "Wedding in Cana of Galilee," by Herman Swanevelt, Netherlands. "Madonna and Donors," by Berna or Bernardo da Siena, Italian. "Christ before Caiaphas," by Giovanni Tiepolo, Italian. "Christ Healing the Sick," by Jacopi Tintoretto (real name Giacomo Robusti), Italian. "Christ Healing Jairus's Daughter," by Benjamin West, American.

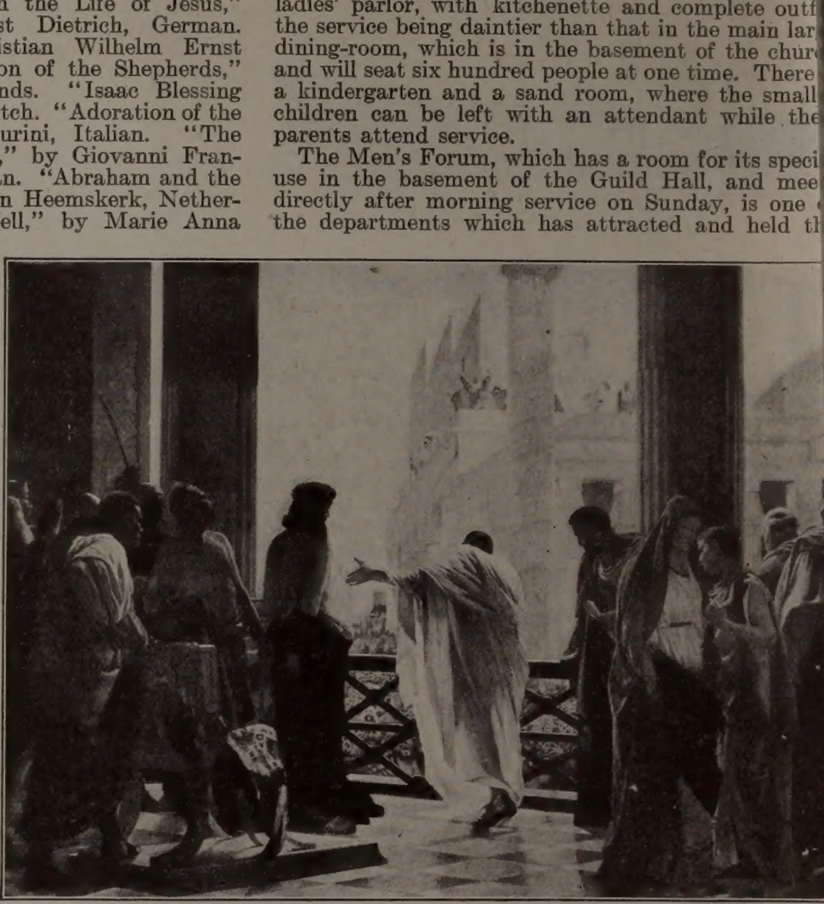
The new building of the Hennepin Avenue Methodist Episcopal Church of Minneapolis was dedicated last October. It is probably the most modern and finest Methodist church in the United States, having cost more than a half-million dollars. Its architecture is English Gothic, the exterior is of Bedford cut stone, the ground plan 300 x 130 feet, with a spire 248 feet in height. It has a seating capacity of 1,200 on the main floor, and 600 in the balcony. Despite the fact that the interior is fifty feet in height, the acoustic properties are almost perfect, due, the building committee state, to the utilization of Guastivene tile for the ceiling, walls, and floors. There are no carpets, these specially tiled floors killing all sound. Without effort, an ordinary speaking voice can be heard in the farthest corner of the auditorium or balconies.

Professor John Marshall of the Boston Symphony Orchestra designed the organ, which is one of the finest in this country, the gift of Mr. Russell Bennett in memory of his father. It has 5,475 pipes and 80 stops, with an echo manual installed in the dome of the church two hundred feet from the keyboard.

An institutional church, provision has been made for its social and educational activities in the Gu Hall, a separate building three stories high just ba of the main structure. In the basement there is splendidly equipped gymnasium with two balconi and a fine basket ball service, all free to both girls a boys. There are shower baths, lockers and a gar room 61 by 30 feet. The pastor and assistant past have study rooms on the first floor, and there a twenty-four Sunday school rooms in the hall.

On the floor adjoining the Art Gallery, to be us for smaller gatherings, there is an artistically furnish ladies' parlor, with kitchenette and complete outf the service being daintier than that in the main lar dining-room, which is in the basement of the chur and will seat six hundred people at one time. There a kindergarten and a sand room, where the small children can be left with an attendant while the parents attend service.

The Men's Forum, which has a room for its speci use in the basement of the Guild Hall, and mee directly after morning service on Sunday, is one the departments which has attracted and held th young men. At these meetings, after the speaker ha finished, the discussion is thrown open to the two t three hundred men usually present. This Forum ha been so successful that two others have grown fron it; one for both women and men, another for womer only.



"Christ Before Pilate," by Ciseri (1821-1891). This painting is a replica by the artist himself of the original which is held in Rome

The congregation of this church practically sup ports the Methodist mission work in the Muttr district of India (Northwest India Conference), whicl has a population of 4,000,000, with 18,000 Methodis church members, attended by eleven pastors anc thirty-five special workers.

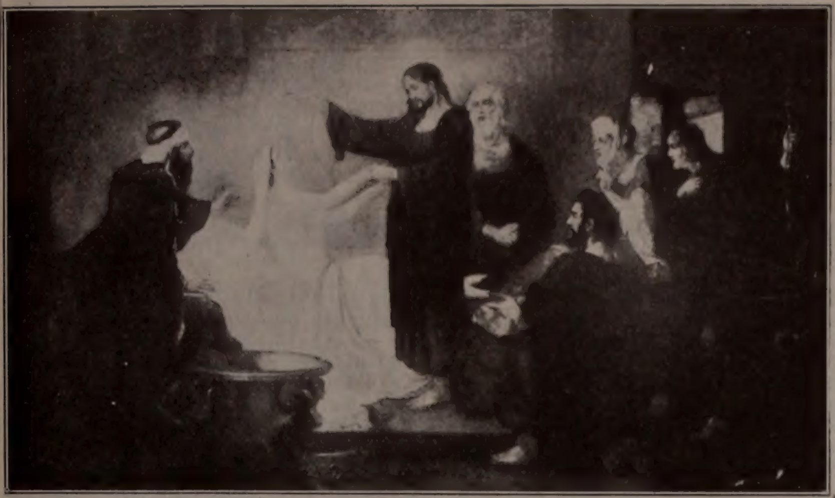
THE inception of the Hennepin Avenue Church wa exceedingly modest. It was organized in 1875 witl eighty-six members, twenty-four of whom are living The first place of worship was the "Friends' Meeting house" at the corner of Hennepin Avenue and Eightl Street. The first Sunday school class numbered 10 persons, and the first collection amounted to $10.07 Rev. A. Hollington was the first pastor.

The new congregation grew so rapidly that befor a year had passed it was necessary to find large quarters. To accommodate its new needs the edifice called "the Tabernacle" was hurried to completio in one month and two days at a cost of $3,802. Th building was surprisingly comfortable for a fram building in the frigid climate of Minnesota at tha time, its walls having been filled thickly with warmth-giving sawdust. Years later the Minneapolis childrer knew it only as a grocery store.

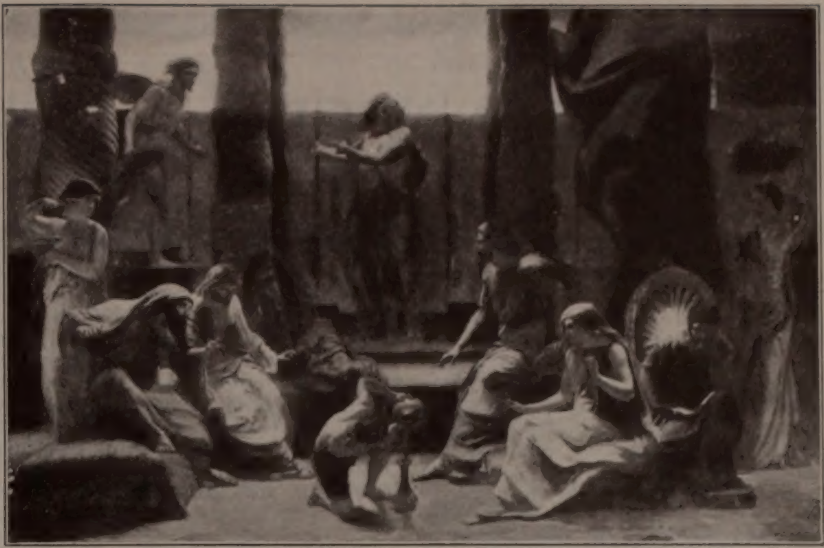
The membership of the church, with which is now united the congregation of the Fowler Methodis Episcopal Church, is 1,848, with 956 Sunday schoo pupils enrolled. Dr. Andrew Gilles, now retired, wa in the pulpit during the strenuous years of building Dr. Charles Burns of Philadelphia became pastor o the day the church was dedicated, while Dr. Gilber Stansell, who has been with the congregation a numbe of years as assistant, continues in that position.

From the beginning the Hennepin Avenue Methodist Episcopal Church has been conspicuous for it generosity and fine Christian spirit. Now, with it greater capacity for good, and the innovation of th Church gallery, which will attract thousands o visitors, an increasing usefulness and spirituality i looked for.

ROBY DANENBAUM.



"Christ Raising Jairus's Daughter," by Benjamin West (1738-1820). This self-taught American painter was a Pennsylvania Quaker, and there is a tradition that, as a boy, he found his pigments in the woods, and made his brushes of hair taken from the cat's tail



"Job's Messengers," by Poole (1810-1879). Also self-taught and, like West, a member of the Royal Academy

(Also in the Hennepin Avenue Church Gallery)

Governors' Conference at Washington

By *FERDINAND C. IGLEHART*

WHILE the Senate and House of Representatives were in session on Capitol Hill, governors from the various states were holding their annual conference toward the other end of Pennsylvania Avenue at the New Willard Hotel, December 14–16. The conference was opened on Thursday morning by Governor William Spry of Utah. In the afternoon Governor Emerson C. Harrington of Maryland spoke ably on "The Executive Budget."

The Maryland budget plan seeks to make impossible an expenditure of more money in appropriations than is received by the commonwealth from all sources. It centers authority in the governor. Governor Holcomb described the Connecticut system of naming a state financial board to assist in planning appropriations, and told how the state indebtedness had been reduced by several million dollars within the last few years.

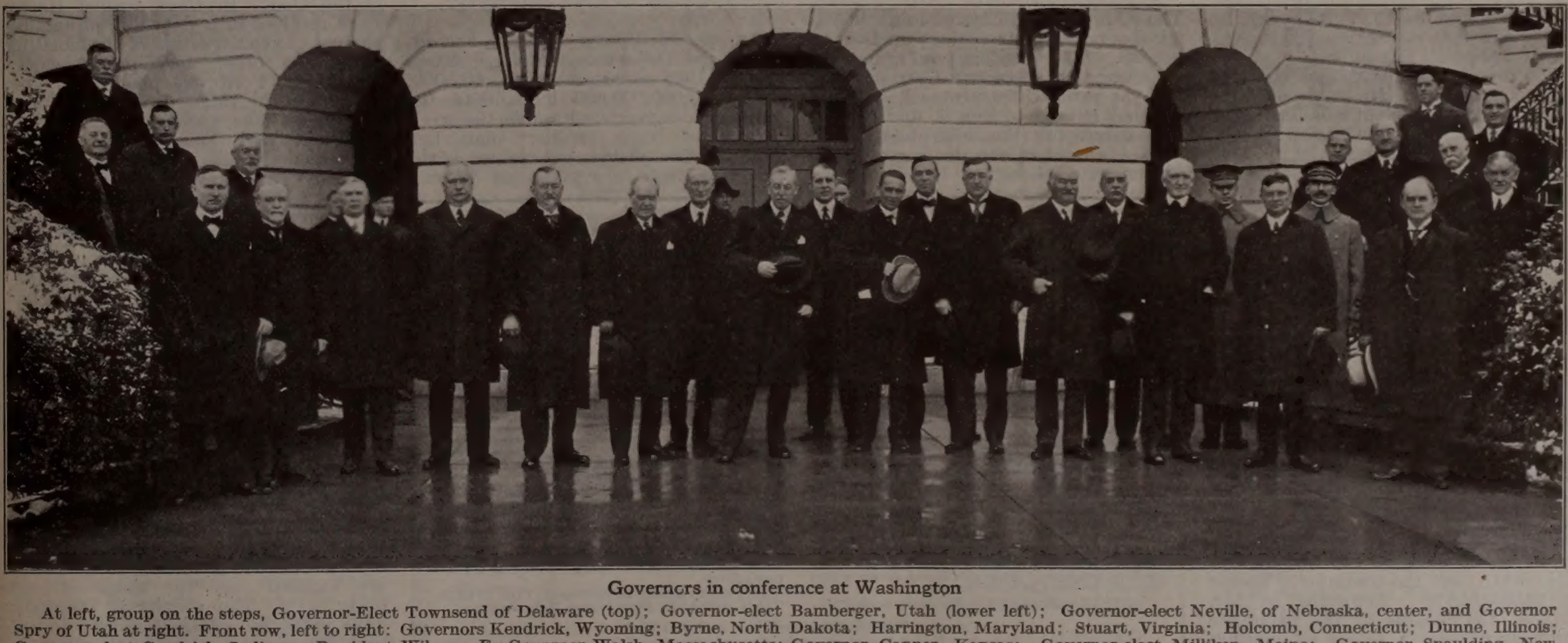
On Friday morning Governor S. V. Stewart of Montana opened the discussion on "State Administrative Problems." He thought more power should be given to the executive, to compel the officers under him to enforce the law or remove them for failing to do so. In the discussion that followed, there was a general endorsement of the "short ballot" under which governors might be allowed to appoint their associates and assistants in office as well as subordinates of lower grade, rather than have foisted upon them officials not in sympathy with state executives as a result of the elective system. There was also commendation of the idea of "cabinets" whose members the governor might appoint.

Governor McCall of Massachusetts took the chair Friday afternoon, and made an excellent address, in which he attributed a reduction in the number of murders in his state to the abolition of capital punishment. Governor Arthur Capper of Kansas then made an address on "Our Duty and Responsibility after the World War," which captivated the conference. He began by saying that he hoped President Wilson and the United States government would do all in their power as mediators to bring the war in Europe to a close, and to do so at once. He said:

"THE duration of the war, the final outcome, the terms of peace, the vitality left in the contending nations and their powers of recuperation, all will affect in one way or another the commerce, the industry, the financial condition of this country, and the national life of our people. The question of tariffs, the problem of immigration, the maintenance and extension of our foreign markets, our fiscal problems will engage our most serious attention. But above all our domestic problems will loom the great responsibility that America owes to our own people no less than to the world, of establishing among the nations of the earth a permanent peace that shall never again be broken by the insanity of war. We have 'kept out of the war,' but our interest in its consequences is none the less on that account, and our duty and responsibility is all the greater. All the greater, too, because we are not entirely spotless, our hands are not wholly clean. We have pursued the safe course, and have filled our coffers in the meantime. We have fattened on the blood of the battlefield. Our farms have been depleted of horses, our grain has sold at war prices, our factories have worked overtime making munitions, and our speculators have fattened on 'war babies.' The people of the United States, for all our neutrality, have participated most actively in the world war, and we cannot evade our responsibility at its close.

"In the natural trend of events, it is highly probable that the United States government will have a voice in the negotiations of peace upon the cessation of hostilities. Upon the American people rests the responsibility and duty of leadership in the movement for permanent peace among civilized nations. Putting the question on its very lowest basis, looking at it from a purely material point of view, war accomplishes nothing which could not be secured in a sane and Christian manner, and its cost in dollars and cents is far beyond all computation. The nations of Europe are expending a million dollars every thirty minutes. They are slaughtering human beings at the rate of a million men a year; they are wiping out the production of centuries of progress. Our protest is not sentimental, although we thank God that we are moved by human suffering and the waste of human life by this destroying world-sickness. The war has intensified as nothing else could have done the hatred of battle, and has brought home not only to rulers, but, what is of greater importance, to the people of the earth, the utter folly, the wicked futility, the criminality of a resort to arms as a means of settling international disputes. We live today in a new world, a world transformed in the last one hundred years; a world knit by the telegraph and the wireless, a world made one country by quick transportation facilities and world-wide commercial enterprises, a world physically re-created in a century by science, invention and commerce, and intellectually made over by the wide dissemination of intelligence and the inculcation of the spirit of liberty and brotherhood in the hearts of all men. In this sweep of progress why should international disputes be settled by the methods employed by the savages of the stone age?" Governor Capper devoted the last part of his address to an endorsement of the plan for an international court of arbitration, which should handle and settle amicably all questions of dispute and make war an impossibility in the earth.

The meeting was a real conference. Coming so recently from the hotly contested battlefield of the elections, with views directly opposite, and with passion at white heat, these men met as brothers, forgot their political differences and united in purpose and heart in plans for the betterment of the individual states and the nation.



Governors in conference at Washington

At left, group on the steps, Governor-Elect Townsend of Delaware (top); Governor-elect Bamberger, Utah (lower left); Governor-elect Neville, of Nebraska, center, and Governor Spry of Utah at right. Front row, left to right: Governors Kendrick, Wyoming; Byrne, North Dakota; Harrington, Maryland; Stuart, Virginia; Holcomb, Connecticut; Dunne, Illinois; Governor-elect Goodrich, Indiana; President Wilson; Ex-Governor Walsh, Massachusetts; Governor Capper, Kansas; Governor-elect Milliken, Maine; Governor Spaulding, New Hampshire; Henderson, Alabama; ex-Governor Fort, New Jersey; Governor McCall, Massachusetts, and behind him his military aide; Governor Whitman, New York, and behind him his military aide; Governor Manning of South Carolina; next on the steps, former Governor Quimby, of New Hampshire; the rest of group mainly officers of the convention.

A WEEK *in the* WORLD'S NEWS

ENGLAND'S ATTITUDE ON PEACE. Lloyd George on December 19 addressed the House of Commons for the first time as premier. His speech, which lasted two hours, was a very complete setting forth of the military situation from the Allies' point of view, and a forcible statement of the national problems and the steps proposed to meet them. He admitted that somebody had blundered in the Rumanian episode. He declared that the war must be fought through until the object for which the Allies were fighting had been obtained. He said:

"I am very glad that the first answer was given to the German Chancellor by France and by Russia. They have unquestionably the right to give the first answer. The enemy is still on their soil and their sacrifices have been greater. . . . And here let me say that any man or set of men who wantonly and without sufficient cause prolongs a terrible conflict like this has on his soul a crime that oceans could not cleanse; on the other hand, a man or set of men who from a sense of war weariness abandoned the struggle without achieving the high purpose for which we entered upon it would be guilty of the most ghastly poltroonery ever perpetrated by any statesman."

He quoted Lincoln's words uttered under similar conditions: "We accepted the war for an object, a worthy object. The war will end when that object is attained. Under God, I hope it will never end until that time."

The premier stated that England was in full accord with the answers already made by Russia and France to the German proposals of a peace parley. He said again in part: "There has been some talk about the proposals of peace. What are those proposals? There are none. . . . We feel we ought to know, before we give favorable consideration to such an invitation, that Germany is prepared to accede to the only terms on which it is possible for peace to be obtained and maintained in Europe. What are these terms? They have been repeatedly stated by all the leading statesmen of the Allies. All I can do is to quote what the leader of the House, Mr. Bonar Law, said last week when he made practically the same statement of terms as those put forward by Mr. Asquith—'restitution, reparation, guarantees against repetition.' So that there shall be no mistakes (and it is important that there shall be no mistake in a matter of the life and death of millions), let me say complete restitution, full reparation and effectual guarantees."

The premier admitted that the food problem was acute. He emphasized the necessity for a complete mobilization of all the resources of the nation in men and material, and announced that all British shipping would be nationalized, and that the man power of the nation would be directed by Mr. Neville Chamberlain of Birmingham, who had accepted the post of Director General of National Service. Lloyd George stated that the formal answer which would be given by the government to the German proposal would be given in full accord with all the Allies.

A DEADLY FOE. According to Arthur Hunter, president of the Actuarial Society of America, cancer resulted last year in the death of 80,000 people, and in the last decade has caused the death of 750,000 in the United States. About one-half the deaths were persons under sixty years of age. If these persons under sixty years of age were potentially worth $2,500 each to the community, their deaths left the community poorer by $100,000,000. According to Mr. Hunter, the records of the insurance companies create a strong supposition that cancer is in no wise hereditary. The Crocker Research Laboratories recently announced the results of extensive tests of the effect of radium upon cancers, the conclusion reached being that radium used in large quantities would retard the cancerous growth, but there was no evidence that a permanent cure could be secured by the treatment. Radium in small quantities appeared to stimulate the growth of the cancer tissue.

A PLAGUE ERADICATED. The United States Department of Agriculture announced on December 13 that the foot and mouth disease which broke out in Niles, Mich., in the summer of 1914, and which extended to twenty-two states and the District of Columbia, had been finally eradicated. The cost of eradicating it is placed at $15,000,000, which included the value of 172,222 destroyed cattle, swine, sheep and goats, worth $5,865,720. The true cause of the infection was not disclosed.

BOSTON BOWS TO BOOZE. In spite of the earnest efforts of Billy Sunday, of her women, and of the organized forces of righteousness, Boston on December 19 voted 53,459 to 29,997 to license the liquor business for another year. The contest was expected to be close, even with a chance of a dry victory. The result was declared to be due to a fear of loss of revenue by the closing of the bars.

FOR A MILITANT PEACE. In a hearing before the sub-committee of the Senate Military Affairs Committee on December 18, Major General Hugh L. Scott, Chief of Staff, and Major General Leonard Wood condemned in unsparing terms the federalizing of the militia as a national military organization and recommended the adoption of a system of universal military training and service. General Scott declared that as long as Great Britain and Japan remained in alliance and retained their military establishments, the United States could be safe from possible trouble only by maintaining a standing army of 1,500,000 men with a reserve of trained men of equal numbers. It is reported that the President is not convinced that universal military training is necessary to adequate preparedness. Secretary of War Baker is said to favor a further trial of the militia before any form of compulsory service.

MEXCIAN PROTOCOL NOT SIGNED. The American-Mexican Joint Commission resumed its sittings on December 18. The Mexicans informed the Americans that General Carranza had not yet ratified the protocol, but had also not refused to sign it, and that he had asked for the interpretation of certain phases of the document. The statement of Secretary Lane that the United States reserved the right to pursue raiders into Mexico is said to have prevented Carranza from signing the protocol, Carranza insisting that Mexico must have similar rights.

TO PARCEL OUT PAPER. Following a hearing by the Federal Trade Commission on December 12 at which paper manufacturers and publishers of metropolitan dailies and printers of smaller dailies and weeklies stated their difficulties, the commission called a conference for December 18 at which it was proposed that the commission be authorized by all concerned to act as a distributing agency between manufacturers and consumers of print paper. The conference on December 18 was largely spent in an effort to find out how much paper was in sight, and how much would be required. The large metropolitan papers, which have adequate supplies contracted for, have so far not shown any tendency to release any part of their supply for the benefit of the smaller papers. The Trade Commission is attempting to determine whether the present apparent shortage is a real or a panic shortage. There are said to be 23,000 small publishers in the country towns of the nation who are experiencing difficulty in securing supplies.

AN ENEMY IN THE CAMP. New York State has been looked upon as the last refuge of liquor. The license element was therefore thrown into a near panic on December 18 by the announcement that Governor Whitman had declared himself as heartily in favor of the general principles of the prohibition movement. The governor is expected to give his official endorsement to one of several bills which will be before the legislature in the coming session. A stiff fight will be made for a state-wide local option law. A proposition is pending for a referendum on state-wide prohibition.

CITIZENS IN TRAINING. According to the annual report of the Commissioner of Education, approximately 24 per cent. of the inhabitants of the United States are attending school in 1916 as compared with 19 per cent. in Great Britain, 17 per cent. in France, 20 per cent. in Germany and a little over 4 per cent. in Russia, the total number of persons in school being 23,500,000. Of this number 706,000 are teachers, and of the teachers 169,000 are men and 537,000 women. The total cost of education to the whole country is approximately $1,000,000,000 a year.

SWITZERLAND REMAINS NEUTRAL. Edmund Schulthess, who for the past year has been vice-president of the Federal Council, was on December 14 elected president of the Swiss Federation for 1917. He immediately pledged his administration to strict neutrality.

ABOUT $76 WORTH APIECE. According to the Department of Agriculture, crops of 1916 were worth $7,641,609,000, nearly $2,000,000,000 more than the value of last year's, although the crops themselves were smaller than last year's. The yields and values of the principal crops are given as follows: Corn, 2,583,241,000 bushels, valued at $2,295,783,000; wheat, 639,886,000 bushels, worth $1,025,765,000; cotton, 11,511,000 bales, worth $1,079,598,000; hay, 89,991,000 tons, worth $1,008,894,000; oats, 1,251,992,000 bushels, worth $96,673,000; potatoes, 285,437,000 bushels, worth $95,071,000; sweet potatoes, 70,955,000 bushels, worth $13,161,000; barley, 180,927,000 bushels, worth $41,362,000; rye, 47,383,000 bushels, worth $12,774,000; buckwheat, 11,840,000 bushels, worth $1,521,000; flax seed, 15,459,000 bushels, worth $13,940,000; rice, 41,982,000 bushels, worth $10,974,000; sugar beets, 6,671,000 tons, worth $4,243,000; apples, 67,695,000 barrels, worth $27,660,000; oranges, 23,835,000 boxes, worth $9,545,000. The International Institute of Agriculture at Rome on December 5 published a report under the title "Has the World Enough to Live on Until the Next Harvest?" in which it expressed the conclusion that the world must save in the use of cereals; that close economy might leave a narrow margin of surplus at the beginning of the next harvest; but that if the next harvest should be no better than the present, the situation will be serious.

FRAGMENTS OF NEWS. The War Department announced on December 12 that Lieutenant-Colonel George O. Squier, U. S. A., of the Signal Corps, had perfected an appliance that makes it possible to receive cable messages in the Morse code by telephone. . . . On December 18, 16,647 more National Guardsmen were ordered back to their homes from the border, reducing the force in border service to 75,000, which number will be maintained for the present. . . . The will of John D. Archbold, who was reputed as worth $100,000,000, disclosed that his estate was worth under twenty-five million. The whole estate goes to the widow and children, no outside bequests being made. . . . Dr. Harvey W. Wiley on December 9 declared for municipal and city control of all food-stuffs, stating that "the people must take this thing into their own hands." . . . The Senate is considering several propositions, each of which would result in prohibition for the District of Columbia. . . . The striking garment workers in New York have been offered the increase of two dollars a week asked for, the manufacturers refusing to reduce the working hours. About half of the original body of strikers are reported back at work. . . . Plans are being perfected for an aeroplane mail route between Chicago and New York, to begin regular service in about eighteen months. . . . Because of favorable postal arrangements, Japan is said to be sending nearly $4,000,000 worth of goods a year to Russia through the mails. The new American commercial treaty with Russia is still to be arranged. . . . The suit of the Dodge Brothers against Henry Ford resulted in a sixty-day injunction against the construction of the smelting plant and other development works which Mr. Ford was planning. This injunction the Dodge Brothers are now seeking to have made permanent. . . . President and Mrs. Wilson quietly celebrated the first anniversary of their wedding on December 18. . . . According to the National City Bank there has been produced in all the world since the discovery of America, $16,500,000,000 worth of gold, of which America has produced $3,830,000,000; and $15,500,000,000 of silver, of which America has produced $1,800,000,000. Of this gold production $8,000,000,000 worth has been produced in the last twenty-five years. . . . One way to supply coal to the poor was tried in Public School 34, New York, on December 15, when each pupil brought a piece of coal to school. There are 1,900 pupils in the school, and their contributions filled forty pails of the kind that is sold by coal dealers in New York at fifteen cents. . . . The channel of the Panama Canal through the Culebra Cut is now reported in good condition, so that ships are handled past the slides without delay. . . . The people of Denmark have voted by a large majority to sell the Danish Islands to the United States government. This vote has

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly by The Christian Herald, at the Bible House, Fourth Avenue, 8th and 9th Sts., New York City. The Officers are: Otto Koenig, President and Treasurer, Bible House, N. Y. City; Geo H. Sandison, Vice President, Bible House, N. Y. City; Theodore Waters, Secretary, Bible House, N. Y. City.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, $2.00 a year in advance. Remittances should be made in the safest manner available. Make checks and money orders payable to The Christian Herald.

FOREIGN POSTAGE.—For copies mailed outside the United States, Canada and Mexico, add one dollar a year to subscription price.

CHANGE OF DATE.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

EXPIRATION OF SUBSCRIPTION.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS.—It requires *three weeks'* time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

LETTERS should be addressed. THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at Post Office, New York, as Second-class Matter

Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

been ratified by the lower house of the Danish parliament, by a vote of 90 to 16 and by the upper house on December 21, 40 to 19. . . . On December 6, the Spanish steamer Pio IX foundered in a storm, 700 miles west of Cadiz. Forty of her crew were drowned, eleven survivors being rescued by the Spanish liner Buenos Aires. . . . A bill has been introduced in Congress which proposes that the government buy all wireless telegraph stations in the United States that communicate with ships at sea. . . . A bill has been introduced in the House by Representative Randall of California, which proposes to bar liquor advertising from the mails. . . . Professor Hugo Münsterberg, of Harvard University, generally considered the most able exponent in America of German aims and culture, died suddenly on December 16. . . . Alonzo Kimball, the first manufacturer of pin-tickets for marking merchandise, died early in December, aged eighty-eight. . . . China is experiencing a money stringency through the converting of her ancient coin, "the cash," into bullion, it being worth more as copper than as cash.

THE WORLD TALKS PEACE. Guarded expressions of statesmen and stray fragments of news from belligerent and neutral nations show that the undercurrent of universal desire for peace which has been reported from time to time by various travelers and observers, is moving more strongly, gaining volume and voice. The note of the President is officially reported as being coldly received in England and Bonar Law is said to have declared negotiations to be impossible on the basis of the proposal of the Central Powers, while the New York Evening Post prints a statement by Stephen A. Chandler of Exeter, England, that there is a growing pacifist sentiment in England which is being muzzled by the military censorship. Also certain elements of the socialist and labor parties in Germany have, ever since the war began, taken advantage of every opportunity to urge peace. The proposals of peace have furnished the mechanism through which the desire for peace may work. The desire is no longer merely voiceless hunger, for now the world talks peace even while the fighting goes on.

President Urges World Peace

The Secretary of State to the American Ambassadors at the Capitals of the Belligerent Powers:

DEPARTMENT OF STATE,
WASHINGTON, D. C.,
Dec. 18, 1916.

THE *President directs me to send you the following communication to be presented immediately to the Minister of Foreign Affairs of the Government to which you are accredited:*

The President of the United States has instructed me to suggest to the [here is inserted a designation of the Government addressed] a course of action with regard to the present war, which he hopes that the Government will take under consideration as suggested in the most friendly spirit, and as coming not only from a friend but also as coming from the representative of a neutral nation whose interests have been most seriously affected by the war and whose concern for its early conclusion arises out of a manifest necessity to determine how best to safeguard those interests if the war is to continue.

The suggestion which I am instructed to make the President has long had it in mind to offer. He is somewhat embarrassed to offer it at this particular time, because it may now seem to have been prompted by—This phrase inserted here in the note to the Central Powers:—(a desire to play a part in connection with) the recent overtures of the Central Powers. It is, in fact, in no way associated with them in its origin, and the President would have delayed offering it until those overtures had been answered but for the fact that it also concerns the question of peace and may best be considered in connection with other proposals which have the same end in view. The President can only beg that his suggestion be considered entirely on its own merits and as if it had been made in other circumstances.

THE *President suggests that an early occasion be sought to call out from all nations now at war such an avowal of their respective views as to the terms upon which the war might be concluded and the arrangements which would be deemed satisfactory as a guaranty against its renewal or the kindling of any similar conflict in the future as would make it possible frankly to compare them. He is indifferent as to the means taken to accomplish this. He would be happy himself to serve, or even to take the initiative in its accomplishment, in any way that might prove acceptable, but he has no desire to determine the method or the instrumentality. One way will be as acceptable to him as another, if only the great object he has in mind be attained.*

He takes the liberty of calling attention to the fact that the objects, which the statement of the belligerents on both sides have in mind in this war, are virtually the same, as stated in general terms to their own people and to the world. Each side desires to make the rights and privileges of weak peoples and small States as secure against aggression or denial in the future as the rights and privileges of the great and powerful States now at war. Each wishes itself to be made secure in the future, along with all other nations and peoples, against the recurrence of wars like this and against aggression or selfish interference of any kind. Each would be jealous of the formation of any more rival leagues to preserve an uncertain balance of power amid multiplying suspicions; but each is ready to consider the formation of a league of nations to insure peace and justice throughout the world. Before that final step can be taken, however, each deems it necessary first to settle the issues of the present war upon terms which will certainly safeguard the independence, the territorial integrity, and the political and commercial freedom of the nations involved.

In the measures to be taken to secure the future peace of the world the people and Government of the United States are as vitally and as directly interested as the Governments now at war. Their interest, moreover, in the means to be adopted to relieve the smaller and weaker peoples of the world of the peril of wrong and violence is as quick and ardent as that of any other people or Government. They stand ready, and even eager, to co-operate in the accomplishment of these ends, when the war is over, with every influence and resource at their command. But the war must first be concluded. The terms upon which it is to be concluded they are not at liberty to suggest; but the President does feel that it is his right and his duty to point out their intimate interest in its conclusion, lest it should presently be too late to accomplish the greater things which lie beyond its conclusion, lest the situation of neutral nations, now exceedingly hard to endure, be rendered altogether intolerable, and lest, more than all, an injury be done civilization itself which can never be atoned for or repaired.

THE *President therefore feels altogether justified in suggesting an immediate opportunity for a comparison of views as to the terms which must precede those ultimate arrangements for the peace of the world, which all desire and in which the neutral nations as well as those at war are ready to play their full responsible part. If the contest must continue to proceed toward undefined ends by slow attrition until the one group of belligerents or the other is exhausted; if million after million of human lives must continue to be offered up until on the one side or the other there are no more to offer; if resentments must be kindled that can never cool and despairs engendered from which there can be no recovery, hopes of peace and of the willing concert of free peoples will be rendered vain and idle.*

The life of the entire world has been profoundly affected. Every part of the great family of mankind has felt the burden and terror of this unprecedented contest of arms. No nation in the civilized world can be said in truth to stand outside its influence or to be safe against its disturbing effects. And yet the concrete objects for which it is being waged have never been definitively stated.

The leaders of the several belligerents have, as has been said, stated those objects in general terms. But, stated in general terms, they seem the same on both sides. Never yet have the authoritative spokesmen of either side avowed the precise objects which would, if attained, satisfy them and their people that the war had been fought out. The world has been left to conjecture what definite results, what actual exchange of guaranties, what political or territorial changes or readjustments, what stage of military success, even, would bring the war to an end.

IT *may be that peace is nearer than we know; that the terms which the belligerents on the one side and on the other would deem it necessary to insist upon are not so irreconcilable as some have feared; that an interchange of views would clear the way at least for conference and make the permanent concord of the nations a hope of the immediate future, a concert of nations immediately practicable.*

The President is not proposing peace; he is not even offering mediation. He is merely proposing that soundings be taken in order that we may learn, the neutral nations with the belligerent, how near the haven of peace may be for which all mankind longs with an intense and increasing longing. He believes that the spirit in which he speaks and the objects which he seeks will be understood by all concerned, and he confidently hopes for a response which will bring a new light into the affairs of the world.

LANSING.

The War in Europe

By ANTHONY ARNOUX

IN Rumania, during the past week, no stand, nor indeed any attempt at a stand, was made by the retreating Rumanians and Russians in eastern Wallachia, and the Teutons have now practically reached the southern boundary line of Moldavia. There was expectation that the Rumanians would attempt a more strenuous resistance on the line of the Buseu River, which runs east and west across eastern Wallachia, but the reports show nothing of the kind attempted, and the Teutons have crossed this stream on a wide front, and also forced the passage of the lower Calmatni. The Rumanian parliament is to transfer itself to Petrograd, and the rest of the government is to move from Jassy to some other city in Russia.

In Dobrudja also the Russians and Rumanians are in full retreat northward, with a mixed force of Germans, Austrians, Bulgars and Turks in hot chase. These latter have reached a line parallel to and about ten miles south of the most southerly of the three arms into which the Danube splits as it approaches the Black Sea. It is expected, however, that when the Russo-Rumanian forces reach the extreme northern portion of the Dobrudja, which is covered with forests, they will try to arrest the advance of their foes. Indeed, they must do so to escape being either cut to pieces or forced to surrender.

There seems to be considerable doubt in the minds of writers on the war as to whether the Teutons will keep up their movement northeastward in Rumania, and eventually attack Russia through Bessarabia, or whether they will swing a large part of their forces now in Rumania to the Macedonian front. The Russian attack has greater possible injury to the enemy to recommend it, besides which to leave a job half finished would hardly be like the Teutons. The Macedonian front has lost practically all its importance since the conquest of Rumania, which has opened shorter routes of communication between the Central Empires and Turkey through Rumania and Bulgaria. Hence, it seems probable that Russia will be the objective for such winter operations as are undertaken by the Teutonic armies.

For the first time in a long period, the Mesopotamian front contributed on Monday to the week's news. Below Kut-el-Amara at Sannayat, the British assumed the offensive, apparently suddenly. This offensive was successful in capturing the left bank of the Hai River, and after crossing the river, in clearing the right bank of Turks for a considerable distance inland, ultimately driving the Turks from their trenches at Kala Haji Fahan.

Greece was presented with the latest Allied ultimatum the afternoon of December 18, demanding removal of the Greek troops in North Greece, to begin within twenty-four hours. If this ultimatum were not complied with, the ministers of the Entente powers were to quit Greece, since the Allies would consider the disregarding of the note by the Greek government as a hostile act. Although reported otherwise, the Greek government had not complied, so far as we are creditably informed. In Mr. Lloyd George's speech it was announced that the Allies intended to recognize the government which Venizelos has set up in Salonica as the government of Greece. Prior to this, however, the Greek government at Athens had had a warrant issued for the arrest of Venizelos on a charge of high treason. On the whole, the situation in Greece is obscure.

The Germans announce the sinking of a French transport, the Maghelan, near the island of Panatella, south of Sicily, on December 11, with 1,000 men.

The Austro-Italian front can be dismissed with brief mention. Except for occasional artillery duels and insignificant infantry clashes, of not even real importance, nothing took place anywhere on this front last week, and presumably this condition of stagnation will continue till the spring, if the war lasts till then.

General Joffre has handed over the command of the French armies of the north and the northeast to General Nivelle, and will now take up the duties of his advisory position as consulting technical military expert to the Allies. His retirement puts General Nivelle in absolute command of all the Allied armies on the western front.

While the Somme front of the western line was quiet most of the week, the beginning of a very heavy bombardment of the German positions toward the end of the week seemed to indicate an approaching infantry attack on a large scale.

On the Verdun front, however, there was some hard fighting, resulting in as complete a victory for the French as they have won for a considerable time. This fight opened Saturday morning, December 16, when the French, after several hours' artillery preparation, launched a general assault on a seven-mile front to the north of Douaumont, in the direction of Louvemont and Hardaumont, and during the day advanced on the whole to a depth of about two miles, taking 7,500 prisoners and some heavy artillery.

On Sunday fighting continued, and both the villages named above were captured by the French, as well as Vacherauville on the Meuse, and the famous Pepper Hill. On Monday the Germans recovered a small portion of their losses by recapturing the Chambrettes farm, from which, however, a subsequent French counter-attack again drove them out. After this the fighting relapsed into an artillery duel. In the whole affair the French took about 11,500 prisoners, over 100 cannon and a large amount of supplies and munitions of war.

At some points on this north front, the French have now driven the Germans back to within a mile of the line from which the latter began their attack last February.

OUR · EDITORIAL · FORUM

President OTTO KOENIG · Managing Editor GEORGE H. SANDISON · Secretary THEODORE WATERS

To Open the Way to Peace

PREMIER LLOYD GEORGE'S speech in the House of Commons followed the lines anticipated, and gave the keynote to the formal reply to Germany which is to follow. It was the strong utterance of a leader under tremendous tension and suddenly burdened with a sense of responsibility which he unhesitatingly declared to be the greatest that ever rested on one man's shoulders. He felt that "a crime that oceans could not cleanse" would lie at the door of those who, without sufficient cause, prolonged the war; yet to abandon the struggle through weariness or despair, without achieving the purpose aimed at, would be the basest cowardice. He repelled the suggestion that the Allies had any designs against the national existence of Germany, or her freedom of development. But there must be "complete restitution, full reparation and effectual guarantees." These he indicated as an essential basis to any peace conference that might follow.

The speech itself is not a finality, but rather a prelude to the British note which now goes to the Central Powers. While stating the maximum demands, as is customary at the outset of negotiations, Lloyd George leaves the way open for discussion, with the proviso that Germany take the initiative in submitting terms. There may be proposals and counter-proposals, and a long road with many obstacles may have to be traveled before a conclusion is reached.

When our government transmitted the note of the Central Powers to the Allies, it was sent without comment, in deference to diplomatic usage. Neutrality is a frigid virtue, capable of chilling the warm blood that flows in the hearts of men. Now, however, before the sending of the Allies' reply, President Wilson has seized the opportune moment to send a note addressed to all the belligerent governments, which may be productive of the happiest results. In that note (which we publish elsewhere in this issue) he suggests that all the belligerents should give their views as to the terms upon which the war might be brought to an end. He even goes so far as to say that he "would be happy himself to serve or even to take the initiative," in order to bring about such a general presentation of views as he has indicated; yet he is careful to explain that in making this suggestion he is not proposing peace, nor even offering mediation. His note, which was written before Premier Lloyd George's speech, is a clear, logical and admirable presentation of America's friendly attitude and an expression of our deep solicitude for the welfare of all the nations. God grant that it may prove a substantial step toward the ending of the war!

Can They Stampede the Country?

IN a recent address, in which he pictured America's part in the great world drama now being enacted, the President used the following words:

"When we look forward to the end of this war, we want all the world to know that we are ready to lend our forces without stint to the preservation of peace in the interest of mankind. The world is no longer divided into little circles of interest. The world no longer consists of neighborhoods. The world is linked together in a common life and interests such as humanity never saw before, *and the starting of wars can never again be a private and individual matter for the nations*." This was a worthy expression of the American attitude, and of the broad and far-reaching vision of the nation, which looks beyond narrow, selfish interests, and holds its mission to be one which relates to the welfare of the world.

An incident which is strangely at variance with our national peace professions is found in the report of statements before a sub-committee of the Senate Committee on Military Affairs by two of the highest ranking officers of the United States army. At that hearing the military chiefs advocated an army of 3,000,000 men; strongly urged universal military training; pronounced the volunteer system a failure, National Guard mobilization a "tragedy," and the menace of hostile foreign powers greater than ever. It is clear that the militarists are again in the saddle, and unless they receive a stern rebuke from the American people, they may have their way. Are we to learn nothing from the tragedy of the great war? Are the slain millions of Europe, the devastated cities, the shattered homes, the bankrupt treasuries to be without a lesson to this republic, which has been the world's hope for a century past? If we may believe the militarists, the only lesson of the war for ourselves is that we must prepare for a greater to follow. We must be a nation in arms, not only equal in point of equipment, by air, land and sea, to any other power on earth, but superior to any possible combination of powers that may be formed against us. We must spend billions upon billions of dollars and impoverish the whole nation that we may be ready for war.

It is of no material consequence to those military hotspurs that the whole world is war-sick and that at this moment it is groping to find a way toward permanent peace. While the old world is looking forward to disarmament, to assure a peace that will avert further financial disaster, we are to put on the whole armor of a nation ready for war.

We cannot and will not believe that the President has become a convert to the startling plan of militarizing the nation, on the plea that it is needful for defense. We have no quarrel with any other nation, and now that the war may be drawing to a close, there is less justification than ever for this violent attempt to stampede the country into militarization. We trust to see the Executive sit down upon the whole business with heavy emphasis.

The Inventory

THE first weeks of the year is inventory time. Banks compile their annual statements, big business casts up its accounts, stocks of merchandise are overhauled to determine what lines it will pay to keep. The old year is made to tell its story of profits and losses in columns of figures.

The inventory is just as helpful to the individual life. We should stop, at least once a year, carefully to determine what purposes have helped or hindered, what endeavors have brought a spiritual profit or loss, what lines of conduct have strengthened or slackened our hold upon the better things.

It is well worth while to take an annual inventory of one's character and achievements—to balance that column of figures which stands for the invisible but all-important things pertaining to daily life. The man, whatever his work or his aim, who is not getting on as he should, needs a searching inventory. It will show him where his stock of enthusiasm and energy has not been kept fresh, and where the shelves of his mind and heart hold shoddy, which is a drug on the market of life.

No man succeeds or fails, goes forward or slips back, grows in happiness or swamps in misery, without good reason. He who is dissatisfied with his condition and would better it must put out of his mind all notions about luck, and settle down to a careful inquiry of his qualifications and efforts. He may have to admit that he had found something wrong within himself. This is a priceless discovery.

While we are measuring the material things so painstakingly, we would be shortsighted indeed not to measure also the more precious treasures of the mind and heart and soul. For the real life is within, and the rules which obtain there are just as immutable as those which obtain without. To get something for nothing, to profit in shoddy, to foist worthless merchandise, is as impossible in the inner life as in the outer one. To get value we must have value. To grow we must give. To really live we must put forth the very best of ourselves.

To forecast the blessings which are to be ours during the year we must inventory our own stock of honesty, industry, love, sympathy, charity and kindly helpfulness. Without these, our hope for success and happiness is as vain as is the hope for profits by the merchant whose shelves are bare.

The Things We Cling To

IT is said that the people of the war-shattered communities of Europe, the moment the shells cease to fall about their homes, return to rebuild and to sow new crops, notwithstanding the contending armies may trample them again at any time.

The remarkable thing is that the residents of these vicinities, aware as they are of the dangers close at hand, should continue to make their homes and to cultivate their farms on the very edge of the firing lines.

The same seeming foolhardiness has ever been shown by the people on the slopes of Vesuvius and in other volcanic regions. After flight in terror from an eruption, they return before the ashes are cool.

The case is not different with people who live in regions visited by earthquakes, tornadoes, tidal waves or fevers. Neither Lisbon nor San Francisco was abandoned after the great earthquakes, nor Galveston after the great wave. A Western town destroyed by wind is rebuilt, not deserted. Yet no one can guarantee the inhabitants immunity from similar visitations. Each man has his own way of earning a livelihood and his own place of living. He cannot tell whether he would fare as well elsewhere. There is his home, and there are all the associations that make life sweet.

Transplanting the lives of thousands of people is no small matter. There are things we cling to as tenaciously as to life itself. Among these are home, friends, customs, that grow upon us from childhood and become an inseparable part of us.

The danger must be indeed deadly and imminent to drive mankind from these, the dearest things in life.

The Public Buildings Grab

THERE has been no lack of indication that the country has sickened of "pork" in congressional appropriations. General public condemnation of the $43,000,000 Rivers and Harbors Bill had not yet died down, when another pork barrel is rolled into Congress in the form of $35,000,000 in appropriation for public buildings. The fact that there yawns ahead a treasury deficit of $185,000,000 in the general fund is not the sole, nor the most important, reason against this reckless appropriation. There is in the practice a menace far more serious than a treasury deficit. It is the menace of political graft in the influence of votes on all classes of legislation, which is none the less dangerous because the graft goes not to the congressman direct but to the community he represents.

The present public buildings act provides "pork" for 300 or more separate congressional districts, thus insuring 300 or more votes for it. Were votes thus secured for this measure alone, it would be bad enough; but—worse yet—by this form of bribery votes are bought for all kinds of other measures, which —good, bad or indifferent—cease to stand upon their merits.

The test of time and common sense has shown the notorious Public Buildings Bill of 1913 to be wasteful in about 80 per cent. of its items. The present bill on its face appears no better. For instance, one Florida town with a population of 2,812, where a post office is rented for $600 a year, is to have a $65,000 building; another town in the same state, with 1,915 people, rental $350, is given a $70,000 building. Nine Florida towns, with population aggregating only 25,774, receive nearly a half-million dollars. Nor is Florida especially favored. Chadron, Neb., population 2,687, gets a $125,000 building; Wahoo, same state, whose population increased only 68 from 1900 to 1910, is given a post office costing $56,000. Willow, Calif., population 1,099 in 1900 and 1,139 in 1910, gets a $75,000 post office. The same generosity with the people's money is extravagantly bestowed upon hamlets throughout the entire country. In the appropriations for Federal court houses there seems to be the same reckless disregard of needs. Bowling Green, Ky., with three days of court a year, is given a $145,000 court house. It is but a sample of scores of like cases. North Carolina gets seven Federal court houses, at a total cost of $1,458,000, for a total of 49 court days. Of course, the original cost of all these buildings is by no means all; the cost of maintenance will be a continuous expense. In many towns where post offices have been rented for $600 to $1,000 a year, the cost of keeping up the new building will run from $2,000 to $5,000.

Such appropriations are possible only through the method of bunching them all in an omnibus bill and forcing it through Congress intact. When the last Public Buildings Act was rushed through its opponents were allowed only twenty minutes for discussion. By the same method the present bill will be jammed through, unless sufficient popular protest is raised at once.

Greetings

AT the beginning of a New Year, the Christian Herald gives cordial greeting to those friends whose bright minds and able pens have made its pages luminous throughout the year just ended. May the New Year bring to the entire body of contributors still greater opportunities of service, and may a rich blessing rest upon the ministry conducted through its pages.

Our heartiest greetings to every member of the great Christian Herald Family. May their united Christian influence be more than ever a power for peaceful and godly living, and for the upbuilding of the kingdom of righteousness on earth.

And to God's people in every land we send cordial greeting. May their earnest prayers for the restoration of peace to a war-torn world be heard and answered.

THE BIBLE *and* NEWSPAPER

Conducted by FERDINAND C. IGLEHART D.D.

Possesses William Penn's Bible

WHAT is undoubtedly one of the most interesting as well as valuable copies of the Holy Book in existence has been obtained by Judge John M. Patterson. It is William Penn's copy, which he used for several years and finally gave to his son John. It is a sturdy volume, with substantial board covers in rich brown leather. An inscription opposite the title page in the hand of Penn, states: "Squire Medford's gift in lieu of a mourning ring for my deare nephew, Anthony Lowther, and which I give to my deare son John Penn, the first day of the second month, 1705." It was Penn's purpose to found and govern the colony of Pennsylvania without arms or military defenses, to reduce the Indian tribes by gentle and just measures to the life of civil society and the Christian religion, to lay the foundation of a broad colony for all mankind. He granted liberty of conscience to all and declared that none should be molested in matters of faith and worship. A Bible belonging to such a man represents an association which is most inspiring. William Penn had almost more than his share of trouble. In the beginning of his career, before he founded Pennsylvania or laid out the city of Philadelphia (brotherly love), he was persecuted and thrown into prison, and at the last his colony got into a snarl, and he fell into financial bankruptcy by the dishonesty of a trusted steward. But at the beginning the grand old Quaker wrote a book, "No Cross, No Crown," and at the last, though thrown into prison for debt, and distressed at the conduct of his son, he trusted in the promises of God's Word, and rested his head on the bosom of Christ. William Penn verified the truth of these words: "*Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path.*" (*Ps. 119 : 105.*)

$600,000 for Business Training

THE trustees of Columbia University have announced the receipt of a gift of $600,000, the largest anonymous offering ever made to the University, for the erection of a suitable home for the Columbia School of Business, which began its first year last September. The donor, who is believed to be a railroad man, in a note accompanying the money said so many college graduates had applied to him for positions who knew almost nothing about business that he felt there was a demand in college life for a business course. There is this Scriptural encouragement to diligence in business life for the Christian: "*Not slothful in business; fervent in spirit; serving the Lord.*" (*Rom. 12 : 11.*)

Collie Saves a Boy

VICTOR, a ten-year-old boy, was saved from severe injury if not death the other day by the intervention of his dog when attacked by a sow. The boy was running around a straw rick and stumbled over the hog, which had made a bed for her pigs under the edge of the stack. The animal savagely attacked Victor, threw him down, bit him in the forehead, and seemed about to kill him, when Jasper, the pet collie, the companion and guardian of the boy, seeing the situation, sprang at the hog, sank his teeth into her flesh, and liberated the boy. Bred for generations in intelligence and guardian care, to take the place of a man in tending sheep, the collie in his knowledge of the flock and in his watchful care over it is a real shepherd. When there are no sheep to care for, the collie feels that his duty is to guard the home or persons of the family, especially of the children. Ordinarily the pet collie dog will not go far away from the baby carriage, or the children at play. The action of the dog in rescuing the boy suggests the duty of caring for the bodies and souls of others, and rescuing them from danger and death, and also of that divine providential care thus expressed: "*Behold, the eye of the Lord is upon them that fear him, upon them that hope in his mercy, to deliver their soul from death.*" (*Ps. 33 : 18, 19.*)

Money Found in War Ruins

THE London Chronicle records this incident. Recently a French civilian and his wife came to Fricourt, which is now far back from the fighting lines. Of the village there remain only a few rubbish heaps among the litter of complete destruction, but the Frenchman pointed to a plot of earth in all this turmoil and said: "There was my home. I am sure of it." The party started scraping up the earth. Suddenly there was a cry of astonishment. "God be thanked, it is here, I have found it!" cried the Frenchman. He and his wife had found 35,000 francs, all the treasure of their life, six inches deep under the soil that had been flung up by mine craters, burrowed by high explosives, tramped over by troops and tortured by every destructive act of war. Would that all the people and nations might get back what they have lost in this war! That is impossible. The billions of dollars of waste, it will take a generation of hard work and saving to repair. The best that can be hoped is that out of the ruins of the battlefield there may be dug up spiritual treasures that will enrich the mind and soul, that out of the ashes may spring a better civilization, more prosperous and happy, and a peace that shall never be broken through the centuries, one in which "*Mercy and truth are met together; righteousness and peace have kissed each other.*" (*Ps. 85 : 10.*)

Porto Rico's Large Coffee Crop

THE coffee crop now being harvested in Porto Rico promises to be one of the largest and most valuable ever produced in that island. More than 3,750,000 pounds of the new crop have been exported in the last two months at an average price of $17.90 per hundred pounds. Supplies of Porto Rico coffee everywhere are low, and there is a keen demand for it. Cuba, Spain and Italy are the principal purchasers. A shortage of transportation facilities is delaying shipments to Europe. But for damage done to the crop by a hurricane in August, a little while before the berries matured, it is estimated that the present crop would have been the largest ever produced. Probably ten per cent. of the crop was lost by the storm. It is expected that there will be between 45,000,000 and 50,000,000 pounds for export despite this loss. The coffee tree is a native of Abyssinia, Arabia and many parts of Africa, and is naturalized in many of the tropical countries, colonized by the Europeans. Coffee from the island of Java is known the world over. Brazil is producing and will more and more continue to produce enormous crops of the coffee berry. Porto Rico is an agricultural island; sixty-five per cent. of its population are farmers. Besides the coffee crop they have sugar, cotton, fruit, and cattle products bountiful and valuable. The island has never been as prosperous since Columbus discovered it in 1493 as it is now. There was this promise to the loyal nation of a bountiful harvest: "*So shall thy barns be filled with plenty.*" (*Prov. 3 : 10.*)

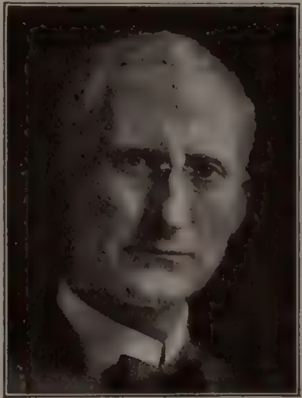
Paralysis Reward $25,000

MR. T. CRANE recently offered a reward of $25,000 for the physician who should first discover the infantile paralysis germ, and produce a remedy that would cure the disease. Five men, two in Chicago, one in New York, one in Rochester, Minn., one in Baltimore, and perhaps others, are claiming in the papers to have found the germ. That is only a part of the requirement. The other is that a remedy carefully tested shall be produced. A bacteriologist in one of the hospitals of Chicago is quite happy in the claim that within a few days he will have the serum ready that will master the disease. Medical science has done such wonders that it is likely that the remedy will be discovered and this pitiful massacre of the innocents be brought to an end. Christ was the Great Physician with his divine healing for the body as well as soul; "*And Jesus went forth, and saw a great multitude, and was moved with compassion toward them, and he healed their sick.*" (*Matt. 14 : 14.*)

Clean Money

CONSIDERABLE space was given in the newspapers of the land to the refusal of a young woman to accept a fortune left her by her uncle, on the ground that it was "tainted money." She was commended by some and condemned by others for her course. It seems that she changed her mind and concluded to accept the money. She will receive $119,860 of the estate, according to a supplementary appraisal filed the other day in the office of the Surrogate. The gross estate amounted to $208,108. According to the original appraisal, the niece, as next of kin, was to inherit the net estate of $194,860. Among the papers of the deceased were found memoranda indicating that he intended to leave $65,000 to various charities and $10,000 to a friend. These claims were not allowed in settling the estate, but the heiress decided they should be paid. Although at the time of the uncle's death the niece declared that she would not touch a cent of the money because it was "tainted," the facts revealed that every dollar of his fortune was gotten by the most competent and constant and honest work at his desk for some forty years. Yet it hardly paid him to scrape together $100,000 or more to fall into the hands of ingratitude, and even hate, as many another fortune has done. How much better to have given money to these charitable institutions while he was living, to have seen the good it would have done, and realized the great fact that "*it is more blessed to give than to receive.*" (*Acts 20 : 35.*)

A Christian Statesman



WITH Governor-elect James P. Goodrich, founder of the largest Sunday school class in his home town and a fearless Christian worker, in the governor's chair starting January 1, the forces fighting for a dry Indiana and good government will receive a powerful impetus. Governor Goodrich hails from Winchester, Ind. A quarter of a century ago he established a Sunday school class in the Presbyterian church of that town with a dozen men, which now has an average attendance of more than two hundred. Business men, professional men, farmers, laborers and men of all types are included in the large class. Since the founding of the class Mr. Goodrich has given it his personal attention. Many times on a Saturday night he has found himself one or two hundred miles away, but when the class started on the Sunday morning, he was at his post. One time in particular, when Governor Goodrich was on a business trip in the mountain districts of Kentucky, he traveled by donkey, horse and buggy, train, and finally automobile, in order to get back to Indiana and his class. Mr. Goodrich will return on Sundays to the class as during the campaign he promised he would do if elected. At a Sunday afternoon men's mass meeting of the Young Men's Christian Association at Indianapolis, the Governor-elect reiterated his promise to materially aid the "dry" cause. He told the two thousand men that the greatest need in politics was the work of the Christian man. What a change! Only a few years ago a man could not have been elected "dog-pelter" in Indiana if he had ever said one word against the saloon. Governor Goodrich, in carrying his religion into every-day political life, is obeying Christ's command, "*Render therefore unto Cæsar the things which are Cæsar's; and unto God the things that are God's*" (*Matt. 22 : 21.*)

The Imperial City of Japan

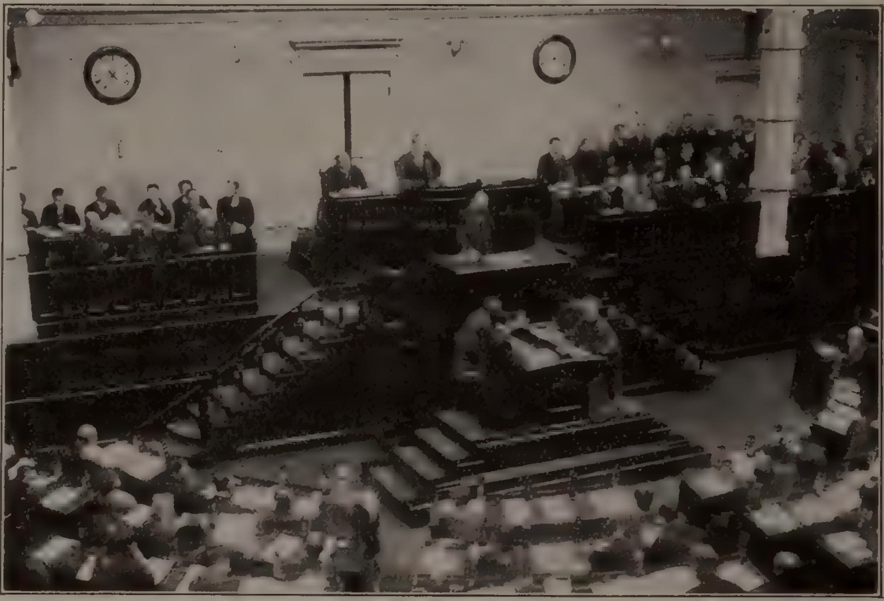
By
MAYNARD OWEN WILLIAMS

AS the World's Sunday School Convention in Tokyo is not to be held until the end of the war, the names of the speakers have not yet been given out; and although a giant auditorium, for which Baron Shibusawa gave the money, is being built for this great gathering of the Sunday school workers of the world, the plans have not yet been completed. But the city in which the cosmopolitan meeting is to be held is one of great interest, if one has opportunities to get acquainted with it.

Tokyo is made up of a group of small towns which expanded until, like the old lady's two teeth, they hit. It is the most conservative city in Japan, and is the one most lacking in unity of spirit. Each district has its own market and its own shops. Homes and stores are mixed together in bewildering confusion, and even old residents find it hard to find their way about the crooked streets.

On my motorcycle, the only way I have mastered the problem is by memorizing the numbers of the tram lines and then riding till I see a car. Then I know where I am. The city is grouped around the Imperial Palace, and segments, like dehorned pieces of pie, radiate from the center of the cobweb. As one cannot start from the center of this mix-up, due to the fact that that is where the sacred person of the Emperor holds court, he must play "ring around the rosy" at some distance from the center. If he is near the outer circumference, two miles on his speedometer mean one thing. If he circles the inner moat, they mean another.

One's first impression on reaching Tokyo is that it is exceedingly well provided with means of transportation. Up through the middle of the city runs the elevated trestle, under which scores of warehouses and shops utilize the covered space, and on this four-track trestle electric and steam trains enter and leave in steady streams. The streets are filled with automobiles, motor trucks, bicycles, man-drawn carts—every type of vehicle except the baby carriage. The baby carriage of Japan is the mother's back or the daddy's shoulder, and I have no doubt that this closeness of mother and child throughout months and years has much to do with the excellent behavior of the bright little babies. Street cars pass a given point every minute or two, and at a crossing there are always a half-dozen big trams in sight.



Japanese House of Representatives: membership is 380. There is also a House of Peers, 366 members including 15 princes of the blood

But after one has ridden for a few weeks on Tokyo trams, he realizes that more than two million people, living within a radius of three miles of the Imperial Palace, require many trams to carry them. Seats are always at a premium. Even the New York subway is not as continually crowded. The trams are fast, well handled and plenteous. But a moving stairway or sidewalk covering all the tramlines in the city would scarcely fill the bill.

There are five or six stations from which trains depart for different parts of the empire, but these stations are only joined by city trams, so that if one wants to go from Tokyo Station, the terminus of the Shimonoseki Line to Europe, to Ueno Station, whence trains depart for Nikko, Karuizawa, Sendai and Hokkaido, he must take a ricksha, a taxicab or a street car, or else circle the city for more than twenty miles in more than an hour to reach a station that is only a mile and a half away as the crow flies.

The Tokyo Station is architecturally a joke and practically a failure, but it is a most imposing pile nevertheless. It must be a quarter of a mile in length. Incoming passengers enter at one end and out going travelers leave at the other, but if they want to go from one end of the station to the other, they have to go out and around, for the center is reserved for the Emperor.

The presence of the imperial family and the court in Tokyo makes the city far more conservative than those of the provinces. Automobile owners in Tokyo lag behind the rugged farmers of the Hokkaido in progress, and Tokyo will wait for hours to use streets over which the Emperor is to pass. This willingness to suspend business on such occasions is lessening, and officials are making these ceremonies less burdensome than formerly, when whole districts of a modern city were tied up simply because the Emperor was returning from his summer palace in Nikko. Osaka is more modern in spirit.

The streets of Tokyo are wide and there are sidewalks in some places, which few people use, as they are not sidewalks at all in the sense of being paved, except in a few small spots. Wooden *geta* or clogs are cheaper than asphalt, and no rubbers are needed even in muddy weather by any but the few who wear European clothes, and they ride in motor cars or rickshas.

In dry weather the streets are soaked; sprinkled is too mild a term. In rainy weather, puddles form here and there, which give the street department the clue where to throw down a peck of gravel which tramping feet and rolling tires make into roads. Not only do the crowds overflow the streets at all hours, but there is almost no observance of the law of the road except by trams, which invariably keep to the left. In one or two sections there are small sections of badly run-down paving; but for the most part the streets are filled with "thank-ye-mums," so that the autos and man-carts use the car tracks when they can.

The tourist centers are Shiba Park, where the tombs of the Tokugawa Shoguns attract large crowds; Hibya Park, where band concerts and athletic meets and flower shows are held; Ginza and Nihombashi, the Fifth Avenue and Broadway of the city; half a dozen museums, led by the Imperial Museum, whose new building reminds an American of a state capitol, and the Military Museum, whose battlemented walls rise above a wonderful collection of arms; Ueno Park, which in cherry-blossom time is a mammoth bouquet of the most beautiful flowers, and where some exhibition is always going on to attract the crowds of pleasure-seekers of Tokyo, who always seem to have time and money to visit the places of interest; and Asakusa Park, the Coney Island of Japan, once a theater district, but now given over to lurid movies, which divide interest with the dark depths of the Kwannon temple.

No tourist crosses the Sumida River, unless it is to visit the great amphitheater for a wrestling match or a chrysanthemum show; yet there is where the real secret of Tokyo's future lies. It is the factory and slum section of the city, and the population there has increased in the last decade ten times as fast as has the population in the district of Kojimachi, which surrounds the Palace.

In the last generation, the population of the five greatest industrial and commercial cities in Japan has increased by three hundred and fourteen per cent. as against an increase in the whole empire of fifteen per cent. The trend in Japan is cityward, and the visitor to Tokyo, seeing the streets crowded with people, does not realize that in the suburbs the growth in population has run from 250 to 500 per cent. in the last decade.

This move of the population from the maple-clad hills and rice fields of beautiful Japan to the crowded quarters, low resorts, and inhuman factories of the cities is lowering the physical efficiency, the mental horizon, and the moral standards of the people. Tuberculosis is taking its toll from frenzied industrialism. A prominent Y. M. C. A. worker, Mr. J. Merle Davis, whose study of the social problems of an increasing urban population in Japan has been thorough, says that an expert in factory conditions makes the statement that often one-half of the girls employed in certain mills become depraved within a year after entering the mills. They lose their health soon after, so that the price of a broader commerce and a sun flag in every port is being paid by weak womanhood and hollow-chested men.

Japan, honest as are her leaders and earnest as are her thoughtful men, lacks any considerable spirit of altruism which will go out of its way to do a Good

Tokyo never overlooks the opportunity of a bright day to rush to Ueno Park

Geisha girls present a lantern to the temple at Asakusa, Japan's Coney Island

Look, baby, see that funny American man taking our picture!

Samaritan act for any one. A few are fighting the fight of the many, but the background for the finest spiritual and moral efforts is heathenism. One would expect succor from the Christian missionaries who come from university courses in sociology, social service and industrial conditions. But not a single missionary lives in the trans-Sumida district. The Salvation Army is almost unaided in its fight for the health and souls of nearly a million people.

The missionary forces of Japan are not applied with the care and foresight which distinguish the work of the Young Men's Christian Association. The social service of the Association, containing as it does Christian precepts and practices, should be more strongly supported by the direct evangelism of the churches, both at home and abroad.

Two of the most interesting sights in Tokyo are the fish market at Nihombashi and the Mitsukoshi department store, very near the Billingsgate of Tokyo. Nihombashi is not only the geographical center of Tokyo, but of Japan, according to the Japanese, who ought to know. Here is situated what is probably the largest fish market in the world. There is every kind of fish a man could mention and a few thousand other varieties. Some big fellows cut up into great steaks, weighing ten pounds or so, and there are little ones which would make good minnow bait, if one could find a hook small enough not to mangle them. I think that in certain sections they must use a chamois skin for a fish net, and save everything that does not pass through the pores. Until the sea dries up around Japan, the islands will never starve.

Across from the fish market, and untouched by the piscatorial scent which pervades it, rises the modern building of the Mitsukoshi department store. If I could describe it in some vague, impersonal way, I would do it; but this modern store is so different from anything else in Japan, that any one would know the store I described.

But the Mitsukoshi store is worthy of description, even if some enthusiastic reader should use this article as a guide to shopping in Tokyo. The big sight of the store to me is the spotless matting that covers every floor. The floor is never trodden by the filthy shoe of out-doors. The Japanese put on light slippers and remove their geta or clogs, and the foreigners have foot coverings put on over their shoes, just as though they were visiting the Mosque of Omar or Saladin's tomb. From the roof one can see the great city spread out on all sides and a constant stream of visitors use the rapid elevators that carry them to the sixth floor. In the roof garden, where a fountain plays and an orchestra tries to, where there is an Inari shrine and an American soda fountain, one can sit and listen to the band and eat ice cream that is fairly good or drink soda water that reminds you of Socrates, Cleopatra and Lucretia Borgia. A conservatory attracts many who buy the seeds and potted plants, and there is a ceremonial tea room where notable guests are entertained. You can have a good photograph taken in the sky-high gallery and get the pictures an hour later, when you have finished the tour of the store. Like the raw materials in a modern factory, we were lifted to the top by an elevator and descended by gravity.

On the fifth floor some kind of an art exhibit is always in progress. Mail chutes convey the letters from the offices to the big box on the ground floor. Toys in the thousand bright colors of Japan make the next floor a Liliputian Paradise, and there is a big restaurant. Some rooms are fitted up as models in the Japanese style and some in the foreign style, which doubles the expenses of the man who would be cosmopolitan in his tastes.

When a middle-class Japanese lady goes out to any little function, her clothes, exclusive of pearl hair ornaments and any other jewelry, of which the Japanese women wear little, are worth from $200 to $300. If she is of the wealthy class, her obi, or bright belt, or sash, or surcingle, or whatever is the translation for the overgrown necktie which is to the Japanese woman what a bright scarf is to a quietly dressed man, her obi is worth probably $500. It will interest all women to know that, each year, new designs for the inner kimono are drawn by recognized artists, and that a Japanese woman of society would no more wear a last year's kimono pattern than you would wear balloon sleeves or a wasp waist.

Some of the wedding gifts that are shown to visitors were so expensive and seemingly so useless that I asked about them. Some were in the form of great fish, made of bright red crêpe, and some were ships of happiness fitted out with sails of gold brocade. As I had never seen these bright grotesqueries in Japanese homes, I wondered how they were used. The ship, with its flowing sails, is entirely constructed of precious silks and satins, not cut, but simply basted together, so that when the delicate compliment of a ship of happiness has served its purpose as a wedding decoration, it is unbasted and the fine crêpe and brocaded silk are made up into a rich costume.

Half of the population of Japan is from 20 to 65 years of age, and one-third of the entire population is married. The ratio of divorces for every 1,000 population has decreased in the last generation from nearly 3 to 1¼; but even at present it is a source of deep anxiety on the part of unmarried statisticians.

Tokyo, to a much larger degree than any American city, and even more than Paris or London, is the center of the life of the nation. Here the universities draw students from every province. Here is being fought out the battle for democracy and freedom from a military bureaucracy. Here industrialism is raising its many-headed body and threatening destruction of the race. Here is the center from which one must study the movements of the Orient, and the World's Sunday School Convention should find more of interest and more to remedy than in any other city of the world. Japan awaits you. It wants your money, your friendship, your respect.

Obstacle race. So you see American girls can learn something worth while from the girls of Japan. Perhaps many things

The Wicked John Goode

An Autobiography Transcribed by
HORACE WINTHROP SCANDLIN

CHAPTER XXI

In Which I Suffer as Never Before

EACH day I went to the Labor Bureau and each day met the same kind treatment. This business of being kind to others began to soak in, and the deeper it went the more ashamed of myself I became. You see, I didn't associate my emotions with any phase of religion—if I had I'd probably have quit—all I had in mind was Jane and a square deal for her. What these men did for me touched me deeply, but I couldn't figure it out. Here they were, total strangers to me, falling over one another to do me kindnesses. What had I ever done to deserve it? How had I treated those with whom I'd been thrown in contact? Finally I got to the point where I admitted to myself that there must be something real and tangible back of it all. When I arrived at that point I'd taken my second big step forward—out of darkness into light. I realized then that this constant kindness to every one stood for something definite. The men on the platform all said it stood for God!

My third big stride ahead came next. If that was what God stood for—kindness—then I wanted God and I'd get God. From that moment on I was as serious as I could be about that God business. I didn't understand it, but I wanted to, and so I tried to do as they all did, and I tried to pray. I was imitating instead of believing; so there was nothing doing.

THE next day an impulse overtook me which I tried hard to shake off. I wanted to go and see Jane. And yet I didn't want to go. I thought I ought to wait a little until I was surer of myself. But the idea wouldn't down, and over I went.

She was living then at her brother's home in Brooklyn. He had little use for me—justly—and I had as little use for him—just as justly. I found Jane with strength and courage gone. Her sister had just passed beyond into "the other room" after a long and trying illness, during all of which time Jane, in her already enfeebled condition, had nursed her tenderly day and night. Poor little woman! she was indeed in a sorry plight. I never wanted to do anything so badly as I wanted to tell her about the Bowery Mission and what it was doing for me. Yes! and about what it had done for me. But I didn't. I thought it best to wait. I'd disappointed her so bitterly so many times that I preferred to wait and not run any chances of doing it again. But oh! how my heart ached for her as I sat by her bedside! How I longed to do for her! I stood it as long as I could, and, taking her in my arms, embraced her as I should have done seventeen years before but failed to do. And then I left her!

As I passed out of the house onto the street a great, surging impulse stirred me—moved me like I'd never been moved before. I stood still in my tracks, closed my eyes and offered up to heaven this silent prayer.

"O God, if you're what they say you are over there in the Mission, give me the help I need—make me a good husband to my wife!"

It was the first prayer I'd ever said. It was offered with all my heart, and it brought me instant relief. I felt soothed and comforted, and I walked with a lighter step and a braver heart. In that prayer I asked for all I thought I needed. But I needed lots else to make me a man.

Without having had a mouthful of food all day I went to the Mission that evening. I'd walked to and from Brooklyn, besides tramping around looking for work. I was exhausted. The music cheered me and I listened attentively to the men who testified to what good the Mission did them and to all God had done for them and was doing each day they continued to serve him. I didn't laugh once that night! I tried as hard as I could to make it all seem real to me like it did to the speakers. And when they asked for requests for prayer I stood up and asked them to pray for me!

SURELY, surely I was making headway, and as soon as I sat down I realized it. I didn't feel ashamed—simply strange. And I left the service greatly strengthened physically by the coffee and the rolls.

Then began the period of most intense mental and physical suffering I ever went through! I'd had a hard life and had suffered all sorts of hardships, but they were child's play alongside of my experiences until the following May—a period of about six months.

I'd been one of twenty-five selected by Charlie Balevre to form a Bible class to meet with Dr. Hallimond on Wednesday nights for an hour prior to the big service in the Mission. I was very proud of the chance, although it didn't mean very much to me; but I made up my mind to fight my battle to a finish.

It was January and a bitter cold one at that. I don't think I possessed as much as seven pounds of clothing, including my shoes. Both of them were nearly gone, and I had no overcoat. I had neither work nor money. I went over the whole situation carefully and made up my mind that unless it was absolutely necessary I'd accept no favors from any one at the Mission, except, of course, work. And I was the same man who only a little while before had gone there to do them up! Such is the power of the religion of Jesus Christ; that's what they were taming me with.

FOR days and days from ten till four I sat in the Labor Bureau sharing with my comrades the scanty calls for work that came in over the 'phone and by mail. I grabbed a ten-cent errand like I used to grab a thousand-dollar roll. I tackled everything they offered me. There were days and days during which I didn't get a mouthful to eat except the roll and coffee at the Mission about ten o'clock, then one on the Bread Line at one o'clock. Night after night in almost zero weather I "carried the banner" without an overcoat and with the poorest kind of broken shoes. Cold?

Continued on page 20

THE MEAT OF THE SOUL

A SERMON

By

*REV. J. H. JOWETT, D.D.**

TEXT—John 4:34. "My meat is to do the will of him that sent me, and to finish his work."

WE have here a glimpse into the secret depths of the Master's life. It is always a matter of fascinating interest when we are permitted to gaze into the inmost spirit of a noble life, to peer into its chamber of imagery, to study its assembly of motives, and to examine the raw material of its enterprises and ambitions.

There is nothing more vitalizing, excepting full communion with the Lord, than the privilege of sharing the intimacy of a holy man's life. To be permitted to read the private journal of a man like Andrew Bonar, or the diary of David Brainard, or to be allowed to listen to the prayers of Lancelot Andrewes, is to receive great stimulus and inspiration in one's own devotion. It is a sweet surprise of grace when some spiritual record is placed before our eyes that was never intended for publication, and we have the privilege of a personally conducted tour through the unknown and amazing continent of a faithful soul.

But the highest of all privileges is that we are permitted to gaze upon the lineaments of the Spirit of Jesus. It is ours to look with reverent eyes into his spiritual consciousness, to see his affections, and hopes, and desires, his most sacred communions, his sorrows, and his joys. My text offers to us one of these precious glimpses. Let us look into it.

"My meat is to do the will of *him that sent me.*" Then, in the consciousness of Jesus, there is the distinct sense of a mission. He is not moving about in uncertainty. He is not drifting among unknown currents to an unknown end. He is not spending his life in prospecting for a purpose, and just hitting upon it at the close. The purpose is known. He has received his commission. No energy is wasted in feverish and futile quest. His calling has been appointed to him. He knew it and accepted it. His consciousness was possessed by a sense of a sovereign mission: "The will of him that sent me."

COMMON observation tells us how great is the ministry of a controlling purpose in human life. Two things characterize a man whose life is dominated by some supreme and all-controlling mission. First of all, he bears the characteristic of great decisiveness. His days are not fretted away in aimless wanderings, in meandering explorations that yield no weighty product. Life does not go in mere living, but is concentrated upon some definite end. A great mission meets a man at the opening of his day, it regulates all the movements of the day, and awaits him when he goes to rest.

And surely this was one of the features in the life of the Lord. There was a commanding decisiveness about it. It was always dead-set upon some evident and all-controlling end. "He set his face steadfastly to go to Jerusalem." And the second contribution which a great mission makes to a life is that it imparts an unfailing delight. The real delight of life is found in the exhilaration of honorable and progressive movement. Joy is just the appointed glow which accompanies resolute living along the right road. Purposeless life is sad, and flighty, and moody, and possesses no secret of the eternal springs. Is it not a most significant thing that in the life of our Lord, whether he were passing through public popularity or public contempt, whether amid the bright home scenes of Nazareth or the darkening shadows of Calvary, he was ever in possession of a quenchless joy? Within twenty-four hours of Calvary, he was able to speak in this wise: "That my joy be in you." I say this was just the glow of health, the wonderful heat that belongs to the soul that is set upon the attainment of a godly end.

BUT what was the mission which filled the Lord's consciousness, and directed all his doings? He was conscious that he had been sent, but sent what for? We must turn to Luke for the answer. "He hath sent me to heal the broken-hearted." Then he was conscious of having been sent as a Physician! It is a pity that the Scriptural word "heart" receives such a narrow interpretation. We now commonly confine its content to the emotions, the run of the sentiments, to matters of the feelings. But its wealth is much wider and deeper than this. There are people who are broken-willed, and these are among the great company of the broken-hearted. There are people whose expectancy has been destroyed, and they move upon the ground like birds with broken wings. Our Lord conceived it to be his mission to come to souls like this and to "heal the broken-hearted." "*He sent me to proclaim.*" Then he was conscious of having been sent as a Herald! A Herald with sovereign authority and power behind him! And what was he to proclaim? "Release to the captives." Is it not of beautiful import that the word translated "release" is commonly rendered "forgiveness"? "*To proclaim recovery of sight to the blind.*" I think that is a wonderful succession. The herald was not only to announce forgiveness to the sin-bound, but the possible restoration of their lost spiritual endowments. In the life of sin they had lost their hearing and their sight, and the herald had to proclaim the possibility of a glorious renewal of sense, a recovery of their lost endowments. "*And to proclaim the acceptable year of the Lord.*" And what is the acceptable year of the Lord? "Now is the accepted time." The herald was to say, as with the sound of a trumpet, that forgiveness could be acquired now, and impaired power could be renewed now; that "the year of jubilee" had come, and that the ransomed sinners could return home. "*To set at liberty them that are bruised.*" Then he was conscious of having been sent as an Emancipator! Jesus of Nazareth conceived himself as having been sent upon this great and abiding mission. "He hath sent me!" "My meat is to do the will of him that sent me."

BUT what has all this to do with us? It has everything to do with us, for when we have discovered our Master's mission, we may discover our own. We have seen what was the guiding star that glowed and burned in the firmament of his life. What if the same star might reign in our own? Listen to this: "As thou hast sent me into the world, even so have I sent them into the world." "Even so!" The Lord's mission is our mission, too; it is the mission of every Christian. Our primary purpose is to be physicians and heralds and emancipators in the common life. If our life does not accomplish this, it accomplishes nothing. We may make money, we may win fame, we may come into ways of luxurious ease, but unless we are following the star which directed the Lord our life will end in fruitless waste. We are to be healers and heralds and emancipators. If that be our purpose, we shall be left in no doubt as to how to execute our ministry. A man who makes up his mind to follow that star will become an expert in the discernment of spiritual opportunity. By the aid of a most refined sense, he will detect just where healing is needed, where it is essential that he should apply both hands to the removal of a tyrannous load.

But let me complete our Master's description of his mission. "To do the will of him that sent me, and *to finish his work.*" To carry it through to its last detail, to leave nothing omitted and undone, to be perfectly thorough in his obedience! And that is our mission, too. There are so many of us who begin the good work, but we do not perfect it. We discharge a little of the Physician's ministry, but we do not finish it. We get a man to sign the pledge and then we assume our ministry is completed! Why, we have only just begun the work, and it is now our mission to finish it. Our work is not done when we have got a multitude of people to give themselves to the Lord. The real Physician and Emancipator will carry it forward until the redeemed soul shall awake in the "fulness of the measure of the stature of Christ." It is the mark of a great disciple when he does the least thing in a great way.

LET me add a concluding thought. "*My meat* is to do the will of him that sent me." He found his spiritual sustenance in the doing of his Father's will. What had he just been doing? He had been doing physician's work upon a poor abandoned woman, herald's work upon one who had lapsed into the depths of a sunless despair. He had been feeding a hungry soul. And the amazing thing is, that when the disciples returned from the city, where they had gone to buy bread, the Master appeared as though he had been at a feast. He looked refreshed and lightened, as though his Spirit had received a new baptism of eternal life. And so he had. While he was feeding the woman he fed himself! "My meat is to do the will of him that sent me."

It is even so with us; we are sustained by service. We find our bread in our obedience. Many of us are very lean and starved in the spirit, and it is perhaps because we have not received the feeding meat. Selfishness always makes the heart very lean, whether the selfishness manifest itself in our living or in our prayers. "He gave them their request and sent leanness into their souls." Then their request must have been very selfish, for while their prayers were answered, their souls grew more and more lean. "My meat is to do the will of him that sent me." While we heal we become healthy, while we proclaim the Gospel we ourselves become more assured, while we seek to emancipate a brother we ourselves rise into a more glorious freedom. It is in these ways we find the Bread of Life. There is no other way.

---

*Pastor, Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church, New York.

FOR
EVERY DAY
IN THE
YEAR

DAILY MEDITATION

Revs.
J. H. Jowett, D.D.
C. C. Albertson, D.D.
E. W. Caswell
and
Prof. W. H. T. Dau

The Bright Cloud

SUNDAY, January 7. Matt. 17 : 5. "*Behold, a bright cloud overshadowed them.*" The other day, I watched a cloud form very suddenly and cover the summit of a great mountain, and hide its exalted glory. I could see the track, which had been made by the feet of many generations, winding up the mountain, and I could see where it was lost in the lowering cloud. The cloud itself was bright and radiant. It concealed, and yet it was luminous. It had its deep secrets, and yet it was lucent. It was a home of light, and yet it acted as a veil. The summit of the mountain was hid, but the minister of concealment was also a minister of grace and glory.

And there are bright clouds which often overshadow the lives of the devoted friends of the Lord Jesus Christ. Secrets are hid from our gaze. We cannot trace even the outlines of our Father's will. Meanings are shrouded in mystery, but in the very mystery there is a certain radiance. The Presence that is hid is shining. The secrets are love secrets. The veil is there, but within the veil is the home of God.

The Atonement itself is a bright cloud. The ordinary roads are lost in the vast mystery, and the mountain peaks are hid, but the cloud is not black and cold and chilling; it is warm and radiant with eternal love. The Lord is within the cloud, in the unfathomable wonders of perpetual sacrifice. Our understandings are not yet finally enlightened, but the heart is kindled and sustained. We can rest in the Lord and wait patiently for him. When the veil is lifted we shall see "Jesus only."

And in Christ Jesus even death itself is a bright cloud. It is a great mystery, but it is lit up from within. The fitting symbol of a Christian's death is not midnight but dawn; not blackness but grayness, for grayness is just blackness made luminous with an indwelling whiteness. Within the mystery of death the Sun of Righteousness is arisen, and there is healing in his radiant wings. The veil has not yet been lifted; but death is like a house in the night-time, whose shades are drawn, and whose door is closed, but whose windows are bright with the comforting cheer of fire and light within. Our Lord is in the house, and the mystery is radiant.

And so it is with many other mysteries which confront us in life's way. In Christ Jesus there are bright clouds. Tomorrow is one of them. Yes, and when we look back, yesterday is another of them. We need not fear to enter the cloud. The transfigured Saviour is within. It is the dwelling-place of the Lord.

J. H. J.

Faith and the Future

MONDAY, January 8. Ps. 90 : 1. "*Lord, thou hast been our dwelling-place in all generations.*" Out of the bourne of eternity there comes another year. Its burden is unknown to us. We may anticipate its probabilities and calculate its possibilities, but our most plausible reckonings are subject to revision. At the end of the year the computation that we made at its beginning may prove to have been entirely wrong. The new year comes as a sealed gift. What happiness is wrapped up in it and in what particular hour and at what place our hearts will be thrilled with it, what sorrows the year will bring and when we shall bow beneath them, is yet to be unfolded to us.

Nor do we know in advance how we shall behave in the glad and sad moments of this year. Fortune and misfortune have an unsettling effect on our frail hearts. Both joy and grief have been known to make men silly. A single success has carried some people off their feet; one failure has utterly crushed them. What if the weight of the experiences of an entire year were suddenly thrown into our consciousness? It is really a blessing that the year will open up its contents to us very slowly. We shall have to add the meaning of many minutes to arrive at the import of one hour, and put together the significance of many hours to find the value of a day. God will make us spell out the lesson of the year with the ticking of the clock.

Do we not need One to know events ahead of their happening, and to shape them so as to suit them to our strength? To the eternal God, before whom the generations of men pass in silent review, our thoughts ascend today. The feeling of our dependence makes his gracious presence in our lives a most cheerful fact. To the bosom of Jesus, who was, and is, and ever shall be, we flee for shelter in view of the disquieting uncertainties before us. Every pain and pleasure shall be hallowed to us, in proportion as it brings us close to him.

W. H. T. D.

Emancipated by Prayer

TUESDAY, January 9. Job 42 : 10. "*And the Lord turned the captivity of Job, when he prayed for his friends.*" This was a miracle which has been repeated innumerable times in the experience of the saints. Held captive by doubts and fears, our prison doors have been opened as if by angel hands when we have prayed, not for ourselves, but for others. This is how, losing our lives, we save them.

There is a beautiful story of a dove under whose wings a smaller bird took refuge in a blizzard. The smaller bird was saved by the sheltering wings of the dove, and, incidentally, the spark of life was kept alight in the dove's own breast by the living thing that nestled near it. This is a parable suggesting to us that individual salvation may be, and often is, the by-product of an effort to save others. One who is content to save himself is hardly worth saving.

There was a minister whose prayers were fully as wonderful as his sermons, and his sermons were classical. There came to him dark days, when his character was assailed and his well-won fame was turned to deep disgrace. On the darkest of these days, he stood in his pulpit and prayed a prayer which will never be forgotten by those who heard it. As he poured out his soul to God, his spirit rose to thoughts of God's unchanging goodness, of God's sovereign care, and a light not of earth seemed to rest upon his brow. His prayer was like a piece of music, varied by trembling minors and dissonances, but ending in a burst of harmony. He prayed not for himself but for all souls in distress, and especially for those in whose lives sorrow had left bitterness. His captivity was turned when he prayed for his friends.

C. C. A.

The Crown that Awaits the Victor

WEDNESDAY, January 10. Rev. 3 : 11. "*Let no man take thy crown.*" A Christian man, who had departed from his former faithfulness, dreamed that he was caught up into the crown-room of heaven. Among the many crowns he saw was one of exceeding beauty. Asking the angel, "whose crown is this?" the reply was, "It was thy crown; but now that thou hast refused to do the work of the Lord, it is thine no longer, but given to another." In the agony of this revelation, the man awoke and cried out, "Lord, don't take away my crown!"

The crown of holy character no man can take from us, unless we are willing to cast it aside. Paul knew that a crown of righteousness awaited him, for the halo of its splendor already shone upon his brow. Language is incapable of expressing the beauty and glory of a crowned soul in Christ's kingdom. It is called a crown of life, a crown of victory, a crown of rejoicing, a crown of glory, and a crown of righteousness.

Imagination fails to picture the triumph, the authority, the everlasting riches of grace and soul pleasures which are at His right hand forever more. We shall sit together with him on the throne of his glory who is crowned with many crowns.

Earthly crowns fade away; the heavenly are of amaranthine splendor. The crowned Napoleon was uncrowned at St. Helena; another took his crown, as Paul took the crown of Judas, for Judas was branded instead of crowned. In this life we are often satisfied with imitation crowns, and ambition leads us to sacrifice everything for a crown. But the crown of noble, Christlike manhood, unremovable, unchangeable, unfading as that on the brow of the King eternal, is infinitely more precious than any earthly coronation.

E. W. C.

Friends of God

THURSDAY, January 11. Ex. 33 : 11. "*And the Lord spake unto Moses face to face, as a man speaketh unto his friend.*" There have been many attempts to define prayer. None is wholly satisfactory. Prayer is too great to be defined. Though we can not define it, there is not one of us who may not know its value and its power. The words which describe Moses' relation to God have their bearing on the meaning of prayer. It is conversation with God. As in human conversation both parties speak, so in prayer. Prayer is a dialogue.

Peerless privilege it is to be on friendly terms with God. This it is which broadens the narrowest life and lifts the lowest roof.

A college president used to tell of a vision he had of his mother. A little boy, he was playing near the kitchen door, and heard his mother speak. She had not called him by name, and he knew there was no one else in the kitchen. He was curious to know what she was saying. Approaching the door he heard his mother praying and felt a strange sense of awe. Her words sounded exactly as though she were in intimate conversation with a dear friend. Never thereafter, even during years of doubt, could he doubt the reality of the possible presence of God with those who seek his face.

C. C. A.

The Blessed Heritage of the Believer

FRIDAY, January 12. Ps. 119:111. "*Thy testimonies have I taken as an heritage for ever: for they are the rejoicing of my heart.*" David called his Bible the "testimonies" of God. In David's view God has gone on record in the Scriptures, declaring himself to men and revealing to them things which they could not know by any other means. All nature is, indeed, a witness for God. The heavens declare his glory, and the firmament showeth his handiwork. Rain from heaven and fruitful seasons, filling our hearts with food and gladness, are evidences of his power and kindness. The conscience in man, with its accusing or excusing thoughts, also bears witness of the holy and righteous God. But none of these testimonies can satisfy the helpless and guilty heart of man, causing it to rejoice as over a splendid heritage. That only the Bible can do. It brings to men from the very heart of God the message of his redeeming love, his pardoning grace, his fatherly goodwill. These things, which no sinner can conceive of as possible, the Bible declares to be indubitable facts. Being his testimonies, the Scriptures rest on God's truthfulness and faithfulness.

Blessed is the man who has learnt to estimate his Bible as the record of his Father's love. An hour spent over a single passage of the Bible, with such a mind, becomes a spiritual feast. No heritage, bequeathed to us from any other source, can equal this. He only is truly rich and abidingly happy who can open his Bible with the conviction that in it he is face to face with the only Being who thoroughly understands man, and can make man understand his Maker, Redeemer, and Comforter.

W. H. T. D.

Consecrate Your Children to Christ

SATURDAY, January 13. Matt. 18 : 5. "*And whoso shall receive one such little child in my name receiveth me.*" Christ estimated children by what they might become in this world and in the celestial realms. He knew that each little babe might unfold immortal powers for its blessedness and his glory.

Every cradle is a prophecy of a mysterious and wonderful future. Each little traveler is knocking at the door of opportunity and is in the arms of Christ, as well as in its mother's, receiving his kiss of blessing, his words of welcome in the great family of the heavenly Father.

The child in faith, trust, simplicity and love is like those of the kingdom of heaven. Doubt, treachery, fear and jealousy have not yet soiled the whiteness of the child heart. Wicked parents have often been kept from crime because they hesitated to taint the names of their children, and many a father and mother have been led by little hands into the kingdom of righteousness, "for a little child shall lead them." As a mother loves, so Jesus loves; as a father pities, so the Lord pitieth his children.

If all Christian parents would consecrate their children to Christ as Hannah did Samuel and Monica did Augustine, millions of young people would be saved from evil ways. A child can love the Saviour almost as soon as it loves its mother. A great divine once said that if he could have a child till it was six years old, no one could ever win it away. If the church would win the world, it must win the children first. How sad that many hold the children off till they wander away, thinking that the lambs are too young to be housed in the fold of the Good Shepherd!

E. W. C.

◆

He who is anxious to fill another's place may soon lose his own.

When the barn and the crib overflow the strenuous labor is forgotten.

John the Baptist and Jesus

International Sunday School Lesson
for January 14. John 1:19-34

The Harbinger of the Christian Era

By George D. Allison, Ph.D.

JOHN THE BAPTIST is the connecting link between the Old Testament and the New. A true successor of the Hebrew prophets: a man of the desert vision stripped of the non-essentials; a stern and mighty revealer of the sins of his times; a wistful forecaster of the glories of the future. We do well to take a whole lesson to seek the significance of so important a figure. Little indeed do we know of him! Only scenes from three or four days of his career. But this man did prepare the way for Jesus, awakening hearts and pointing out the emptiness of the current Judaistic system. His influence must have been tremendous. For on one hand it aroused King Herod in his palace to take action to silence so fearless a reformer; and on the other hand, years afterward in far-off Ephesus, St. Paul found eloquent Apollos and many others professing themselves disciples of John the Baptist! This man brought to Jesus his first disciples, and he was the first who glimpsed, though he did not fully realize, the significance of Jesus to the world.

No wonder Christ testified that of men born of women there is none greater than John the Baptist.

John the Self-Effacing

JOHN'S greatest personal characteristic was self-effacement. The messenger was lost in his message. He had the ability to challenge, intimidate, arouse and win crowds of people—and nothing of the self-importance or the self-consciousness that has afflicted so many great agitators. He was no demagogue, no self-seeker. When the people began to whisper that he might be the coming Messiah he declared that he was not worthy to unlace the shoes of the Messiah. To the out-and-out question of the deputation of Pharisees, "Art thou the Christ, or Elijah?" he responded, "I am not." "Are you the nameless prophet foretold in Deuteronomy 18?" He answered flatly, "No." "Well, who are you then?" "I am only a voice crying in the wilderness, Make straight the way of the Lord. If you must think of me as one prophesied, I am the voice Isaiah called for, the voice commanding repentance and preparation for God's will."

How different is such a man from the Pharisees, so desirous of place and recognition! Jesus, who took such a sane and reasonable attitude toward prophecy, said that John the Baptist was the true Elijah who should come (Matt. 17 : 9–13). But John made no claims for himself. When his followers complained to him of the great success of Jesus, John instantly set them right: "A man can receive nothing, except it has been given him from heaven." What a poised, unselfish soul is revealed there, with its calm statement of a conviction that "He must increase, but I must decrease." So the morning star disappears before the rising sun.

"The Baptism of John"

JESUS seems to have taken over the baptizing of disciples from John. Yet the rite was not entirely original even with him. Jews baptized heathen converts to Judaism, at least under certain circumstances. Moreover, ceremonial washings have always been favorite symbols with Oriental devotees, whatever their religion.

But to John baptism was an act of personal consecration, and a vivid picture of repentance, and a confession of a need of cleansing in the eyes of God. It gave the penitent hearer a definite act of self-dedication to perform, which would always mark a turning-point in his life. Thus it brought many to decision and separated mere curious listeners from avowed followers.

Yet John never made the mistake of exaggerating the importance of the form itself, nor did he cease to emphasize the need of the baptism of the Holy Spirit. To him the rite was symbolic and typical, by no means a magic power changing the nature of the soul. Many have wondered that Jesus was so anxious to submit to John's baptism, which so greatly emphasized repentance. For it is certain Jesus did not feel any sense of sin and guilt. But we ought to see how prophetic of the coming age John made the rite—virtually an act of consecration to the Messianic kingdom and its works. To this Jesus wholeheartedly gave himself, not merely setting a right example, as he said, but also joyously pledging his life before the Father, whose approval was manifest to him.

The Witness of John

JOHN was the first to recognize Jesus as the Messiah of the Jewish hope. One can discern from the fragmentary records of John's ministry the various phases of this recognition. When Jesus presented himself for baptism John became aware that this was no ordinary person. After the discussion (which he probably had with each candidate, as his words to soldiers, taxgatherers and others show) he declared that he would rather *be baptized* by the Man who stood before him. That was the first impression of the Christ on this humble-minded servant of righteousness: "I have need to be baptized of thee."

Then, when Jesus persisted, the baptism itself affected John profoundly. He saw the Spirit come upon the Man of Nazareth in unmistakable power and he was haunted by the memory of that shining upturned face. During the absence of Jesus in the wilderness, much thought confirmed and deepened the impression. When therefore Jesus returned to the Jordan, the Fourth Gospel declares that there was wrung from the lips of John the exclamation, "Behold the Lamb of God, that beareth the sin of the world!" According to this, John the Baptist was the first to realize the *sacrificial* character of the Messianic work, which proved a stumbling-block to so many others. John knew his Isaiah, and he had been reading the fifty-third chapter pretty carefully. His spiritual intuition flashed a gleam of what was to be the fate of the Son of God in Jerusalem.

The last picture of John the Baptist represents a truly human and appealing figure—no miraculously directed puppet was he—*a great man in doubt as to the outcome of his life work.* After his persecution, from the depths of Herod's dungeon, John sent his friends to Jesus with the pathetic message, "Art thou he that cometh, or look we for another?" For answer Jesus uses the terms of Isaiah once more: "Go and tell John the things which ye hear and see: the blind receive their sight, and the lame walk, the lepers are cleansed, and the deaf hear, and the dead are raised up, and the poor have good tidings preached to them. And blessed is he whosoever shall find no occasion of stumbling in me." Then Jesus extolled John before the multitude as a prophet indeed, and much more than a prophet. Jesus wanted John's name written large in the history of Christianity.

John's Help to Jesus

HOW much did John do for Jesus? Christians have always regarded him as the forerunner, preparing the way, arousing the expectation of Judea, even preparing a group of receptive men. But we must also realize that he had a marvelous influence in Jesus' life at that turning-point when He left the obscurity of the Nazareth shop for the public career that has changed the history of the world. We should like to know more of those silent years of Jesus, of the problems of the boy, the youth, the strong young man. It was John, though, who brought Jesus to his decision time. It is likely that it was John who crystallized his ideals, which had been ripening in the meditation and prayer of years. We honor John therefore as one who greatly affected the public life of the Lord and Saviour of us all. Yet we all see clearly that Jesus did not depend on John in the least. Indeed, he left John immediately after the baptism, for those forty days of desert meditation upon his mission, when Jesus thought his life through, put aside the wrong modes of going about his work, and came to a complete understanding with his Father in heaven. When Jesus returned to John again, John saw the light of the glory of God in his face, and knew that his own work was almost done.

Modern Witnesses for Christ

NO man has wasted his years who like John has spent himself unsparingly in Christ's service. The approval of Jesus thus given is the hope of all Christian evangelism, and all Christian social reform as well. How little we can accomplish in so great and needy a world! How likely the scorn of Pharisees sitting at ease in Zion, or the prison of the Herods whose entrenched wrongs we must assail! Enough that we shall hear Christ's "Well done, good and faithful servant."

We should as modern witnesses for Christ heed the message of Horatius Bonar's poem:

"Go, labor on, 'tis not for nought;
  Thy earthly loss is heavenly gain.
Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee not;
  The Master praises; what are men?"

Sunday School Methods

By FRANK L. BROWN, Joint General Secretary World's Sunday School Association

How to Plan for Decision Day

DURING January, or in the first week of February, many Sunday schools observe Decision Week and Decision Day. Many teachers and superintendents are looking for practical help as to the wisest use of this opportunity to enable our scholars to enter the Christian life. The methods suggested are those that have come from experience.

In the writer's school, some 5,000 of the scholars have, in the thirty years of the school life, become Christians. It is expected that from 100 to 200 yearly will take this step and join the church. This harvest never fails.

Possibly we shall help our readers most by setting in order the features of Decision Day.

1. LITERATURE

For the Superintendent; "Decision Day and How to Use It" (Brant); "Decision Day" (Henderson); "Decision Day" (Pope); "A Soul-Saving Sunday School," "Evangelism in the Sunday School" (Goodell); "Casting the Net on the Right Side" (McKinney).

For the Teacher; "My Class for Jesus," "Little Parishes of Eight," "Unconscious Tuition" (Huntington).

For the Scholar; "Will You Not Come?" (Havergal); "That Means Me" (Henderson); "What Am I Asked to Do on Decision Day?" (Miller).

2. DECISION DAY

THIS is often the first Sunday of February. Some schools observe the first or second Sunday in November as well, taking advantage of the time of quiet between October's busy days and the Christmas preparations. Many schools find Palm Sunday a splendid day for the acknowledgment by the children of Christ as Saviour and King. As the result of the concerted use of Palm Sunday by the Brooklyn Sunday schools, one year over five thousand from the Sunday schools joined the church on Easter Sunday. Children's Day has been found an excellent time to win to decision for Christ. One pastor secured over thirty members for his church one Children's Day as the result of writing to about sixty members of the school. In that letter he had asked them to write him if they desired to talk with him about coming into the church on Children's Day. Over thirty responded.

The day is not always termed "Decision Day." Sometimes the terms "Enlistment Day," "Testimony Day," "Confession Day," "Witnessing Day," and "Acknowledgment Day" are used, and especially where the scholar's decision has been previously secured through the letter of the teacher, superintendent or pastor, so that the scholar has been prepared for a public stand on the day.

3. PREPARING FOR THE DAY

THE teacher's preparation is most important. D. Henderson in his booklet on Decision Day suggests that each teacher sign the following Covenants on a card:

(*a*) To pray daily for myself, that I may be enabled to win every one of my unsaved pupils to Christ.

(*b*) To pray daily from this date until Decision Day for each of my unsaved pupils by name, that each may personally receive Jesus Christ as Saviour and Lord.

(*c*) To pray daily for the saving presence of Christ in the Decision Day service.

In the teacher's personal work with the scholar it is important that he or she have ready for use some pivotal texts which should be marked in the teacher's Bible. Helpful texts are:

Confession of sin. I John 1 : 9. The invitation. Matt. 2 : 28–31. Dangers of delay. II Cor. 6 : 2, Heb. 4 : 7. Christ the Saviour from sin. John 3 : 16, Matt. 1 : 21, John 6 : 37. Becoming God's child. John 1 : 12, I John 3 : 1, 2, 10. Confessing Christ. Matt. 10 : 32, I John 4 : 15, John 14 : 23. Following Christ. John 12 : 26; Heb. 12 1, 2.

For several weeks in advance of Decision Day the officers and teachers should meet for prayer and discussion of the methods of approach to the scholar.

Teachers should be urged at these gatherings:—

(*a*) To approach the scholar individually and not when others are around, and to study the plan best suited to the individual scholar.

(*b*) To avoid pressing church membership in the appeal, but to present Christ and the necessity of saying yes or no to Christ's claim for an undivided love and service.

(*c*) To see the parents if possible and secure their cooperation in promoting a decision.

(*d*) To place in the scholar's hands one of the leaflets referred to above, such as Miss Havergal's "Will You Not Come?"

THE superintendent should place in the teacher's hands one of the leaflets for the teacher named above. He himself will need to meet with Christ face to face, as Moses was fitted for his service by his vision of God. He will procure and read carefully one of the leaflets on Decision Day referred to, say "Decision Day and How to Use It" (Brant), or "Decision Day" (Henderson).

The superintendent should have secured from the teachers the names of the scholars who are not Christians or church members. This record should really be in card form as a permanent record of the Christian life and progress of the scholar. These scholars should be made the subject of special and earnest prayer at the prayer gatherings of the workers.

The superintendent should suggest to the teacher the value of a brief prayer by the teacher with the class just before or after the lesson teaching, to prepare the heart for the message, or to drive the message and lesson thought home.

Forms of letters and cards and other plans for making the most of the day will appear in next week's issue.

None can enjoy the refreshing rain
Without having passed under the cloud.

North America's Golden Horn

By FRANK G. CARPENTER

Copyrighted, 1916, by Frank G. Carpenter

I HAVE just returned from a trip with Jafet Lindeberg through the greatest gold mines of the Seward peninsula. These mines belong to the Pioneer Mining Company, which was founded by Lindeberg, Brynteson and Lindbloom, the three lucky Swedes who made the first discovery at Anvil Creek, near Nome. Since then more than $6,000,000 worth of gold has been taken out of that creek, and tens of millions have come from the coastal plain through which it runs. The Pioneer Mining Company was founded shortly after the discovery, and it has been mining gold almost continuously since then. It now owns about 3,000 acres of gold-bearing earth and is capitalized at $5,000,000. When gold was discovered Lindeberg and his partners washed out the first dust by hand, melting the frozen earth with hot water. Today the washing is done with the finest of mining machinery. Rivers of water have been carried over the mountains to supply the hydraulic giants, and the gold-bearing earth is forced up through pipes to a height of fifty feet into sluice boxes, which take out the gold. Some of the land is phenomenally rich. Three hundred acres, or about one-tenth of it, will run, so Mr. Lindeberg tells me, from $75,000 to $100,000 of gold to the acre, or in all from twenty to thirty million dollars. The remaining 2,700 acres carry more or less gold, and the company has enough work in sight to keep it busy for generations to come.

Seward Peninsula is the Golden Horn of the North American continent. It forms the extreme western end of Alaska. It is 2,700 miles from Seattle and only sixty miles from Asia, across Bering Strait. It consists of a body of land 200 miles long and in places 150 miles wide. The district has already produced more than $70,000,000 worth of gold dust and nuggets and the country has hardly been scratched. Dr. Alfred H. Brooks, the head of the Alaska division of the geological survey, has estimated that there are more than $300,000,000 worth of gold mixed with its gravels, and the probability is that the total output of minerals will be equal to fifty times the amount we paid for the territory of Alaska.

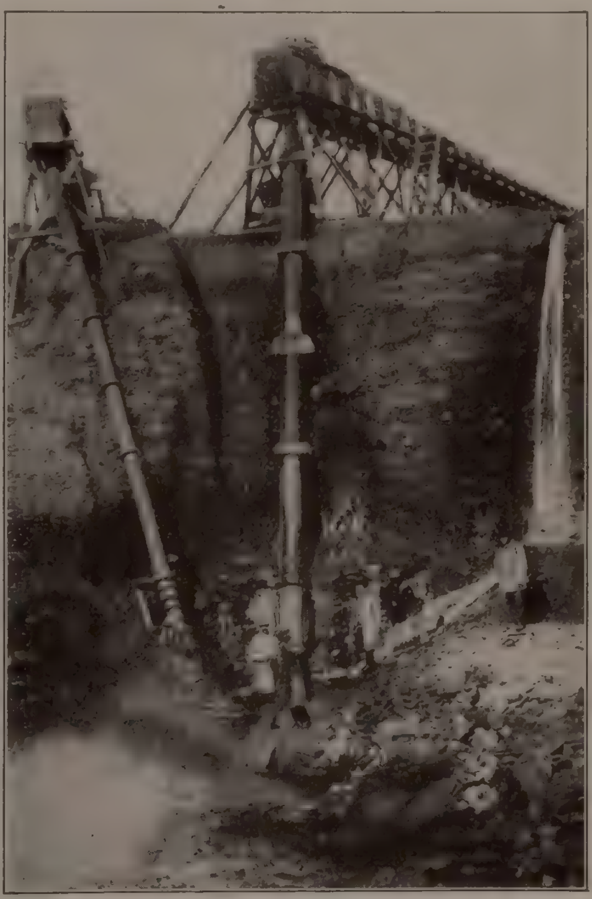
The Seward Peninsula is a part of Arctic Alaska. It lies right under the Arctic Circle, and on the north it is washed by the Arctic Ocean. The country is underlaid with prehistoric ice, and the most of the gold has to be thawed out of gravel that has been locked in ice for thousands of years. The peninsula is ice-bound except from June to November. It has more than six months of winter, during which the ocean is frozen far out from land and the smaller streams freeze to the bottom. The thermometer goes down at times to fifty and even more degrees below zero. The country is covered with snow and the only means of travel is by foot, or with sleds drawn by dogs. The mails come weekly by dog-sled from Fairbanks, a distance greater than from New York to Chicago.

Navigation is open only during the summer, when two lines of steamers have monthly sailings between Nome and Seattle, and when there is regular communication with interior Alaska by way of the Yukon.

There are but few wagon roads on the peninsula, and the country has only two little railroads. One of these is on the south coast, running from Nome back to the mountains. The other is not far from the Arctic Ocean, connecting the town of Candle with the gold-bearing creeks. Both lines are of a narrow gauge. At this writing neither is working.

The summers of the Seward Peninsula are delightful. As I write this the air is full of ozone and the thermometer is about eighty degrees above zero. The country is covered with green. There are wild flowers everywhere, and the lowlands have a thick mat of vegetation composed of mosses, grass and flowers. There are many bushes, and blueberries and salmonberries are to be had for the picking. The greater part of the country is rolling, and there are rounded hills that rise to a height of from 800 to 2,500 feet above the sea.

Until 1898, when the gold fields of Nome were discovered, the Seward Peninsula was one of the least-known parts of the world. It was looked upon as a barren waste, and its only population three or four hundred Eskimos, and a score or more of whites who came here to engage in whaling.



One of the powerful hydraulic lifts

THE news of the discovery of the three lucky Swedes caused the great stampede to this part of the world. In the fall of 1898 Nome, then called Anvil City, had a population of 250. By the end of the next year it had 3,000; and the first and second sailings of 1900 alone brought in 20,000 more. A row of tents and shacks, five miles long, was built along the seashore. The country about was honeycombed with pits. During one year 4,500 mining claims were recorded, and from fifty of these claims was taken out more than a million and a half dollars' worth of gold.

Then the first gold was found in the sands of the seashore. It was discovered by a United States soldier, who was accustomed to pan out enough every day or so for an extra meal. Then "Missouri Bill" made his big strike, washing out $12,000 worth of gold in one day; and a little later 2,000 men were engaged in beach mining. They averaged from $20 to $100 a day each, and within less than two months they had taken out more than a million dollars by means of hand rockers from the sand in front of Nome.

This gold was found in a kind of ruby sand which lay on the shore in beds of from six inches to two feet in thickness. Some of the sand was rich in gold, and the beach mining created great excitement. All sorts of theories were advanced as to gold in the ocean, and every one expected to make a fortune. Many got as much as from $5 to $10 a pan; and not a few took out thirty or forty thousand dollars each from their little seashore claims. Today any one can wash three or four dollars a day out of the Nome sands, and there are some miners still at work there.

In the meantime the output of the mines discovered along the creeks flowing into Snake river and on the plain back of Nome steadily increased, and it is this region that is being mined today. If you will imagine a grassy plain running back from the seashore for a distance of five or six miles to a low range of mountains you will have some idea of the present gold mining district of Nome. The plain consists of three old sea beaches, each of which contains gold. The first begins at the shore and runs for a mile or so back. It consists of tundra, which means that it is hidden by moss, grass, niggerheads and other vegetation, and that the land below is of ice-frozen gravel. The second beach, which is a little higher and farther back, is also tundra; but it consists of material deposited at a different period, as does also the third beach, which runs into the foothills of the mountains. For all practical purposes the beaches are one. Just now they are covered with green, except where the gold mines have caused the excavation of the ground beneath. They looked much like meadows when the gold miners first came.

Beyond these beaches and in the mountains, and especially in the creeks that flow from them, great quantities of gold have been found. The whole region, in fact, seems to have been more or less peppered with grains of gold, flakes of gold, flour gold and small nuggets. As it is now, the country is covered with piles of gravel, the tailings from which the gold has been washed, and there are also great gravel beds that mark the workings of the larger properties.

THE chief agent in getting out the gold is water, which bursts forth from pipes in streams as big around as a telegraph pole and often several hundred feet long. The force of these streams is such that they would cut a man in two if he tried to cross one. They are so strong you cannot pierce them with an ax. They are sent against the hills, and they lift up rocks and gravel and shoot them in clouds through the air. At one point of my trip today one of these streams came between me and the sun, and the sand, gravel and water, composing it took on all the colors of the rainbow.

I stood for a while and watched the men working. They were clad in slickers and white rubber boots that reached to their waists. One man directed the pipe from which the stream came. This was so hung on a pivot that it could be moved with the touch of a finger, and made to carry the gold-bearing earth where the man willed. The water boiled and foamed as it struck the glacial ice in which the golden gravel is bedded. It melted the ice and tore the earth away from it and carried the mass of earth and gravel to the hydraulic lifts. In one place I saw such streams moving mountains of gravel, and everywhere they were forcing the gold, sand and gravel up the pipes into the sluice-boxes.

Delicious Peach Fritters

Recipe of Marion Harris Neil

1 cupful water
3 tablespoonfuls Crisco
1 cupful flour
4 eggs
¼ teaspoonful salt
1 teaspoonful baking powder
5 tablespoonfuls flour
peaches
sauce

(Use accurate level measurements)

Bring Crisco and water to boiling point. Then add one cupful flour all at once. Stir until a smooth paste that will come away from side of pan is formed. Take from fire and cool but do not allow to become cold. Beat in the eggs one at a time, then add baking powder, salt, and 5 tablespoonfuls flour. Turn on floured board and roll out. Cut into rounds with a cutter and on each place a drained half of peach. Wet the edges and press together until peach is entirely covered. Fry in hot Crisco 5 minutes, drain and serve with any desired sauce.

The use of Crisco as a shortening and frying fat improves the tastiness of *any* fritter and canned peach fritters *are* delicious when you follow the simple directions of the cooking expert whose splendid new recipe is given above.

CRISCO
For Frying - For Shortening For Cake Making

Try it if you want something really good when fresh fruit is scarce. These fritters are unusually crisp, tender and not a bit greasy.

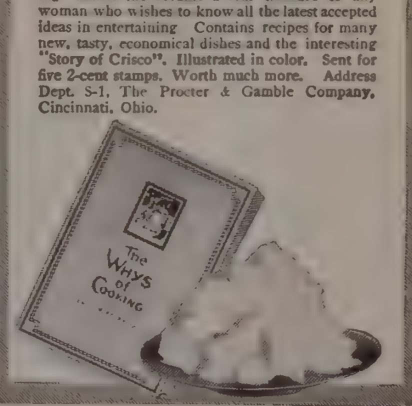
Wherever a shortening is required or a fat is needed for frying, Crisco gives superior results in preparing dainty, wholesome, appetizing foods.

Crisco gives up its heat so quickly that a light brown crust forms immediately—keeping the fat out and the *real* flavor in, the secret in making fine fritters.

Crisco is the rich cream of edible oil, purely vegetable, and is of such uniform goodness it always can be depended upon. If *you* have never tried it do so. You at once will understand why so many, many housewives now use Crisco exclusively.

Write Today for this Addition to the Crisco Library

Have you sent for *your* copy of "The Whys of Cooking"? This new book by Janet McKenzie Hill, editor of "American Cookery" and head of the Boston Cooking School is dedicated to every housewife with household problems to solve. Some of your own may be among the hundreds of questions asked and answered. A chapter on "Serving" makes the volume a real treasure to any woman who wishes to know all the latest accepted ideas in entertaining. Contains recipes for many new, tasty, economical dishes and the interesting "Story of Crisco". Illustrated in color. Sent for five 2-cent stamps. Worth much more. Address Dept. S-1, The Procter & Gamble Company, Cincinnati, Ohio.



REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

GENUINE HAS TRADE MARK ON THE PACKAGE

To make a good cup of Cocoa Begin Right!

CHOOSE

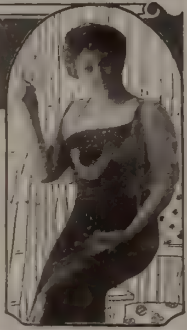
BAKER'S

Prepare it carefully, following the directions on the package, and you will find that every member of the family will thoroughly enjoy this delicious and wholesome beverage. Its healthfulness is assured by its purity and high quality.

Grand Prize
Panama-Pacific Exposition, San Francisco, 1915

Made only by
WALTER BAKER & CO. LTD.
ESTABLISHED 1780
Dorchester, Mass.

Reduce Your Weight



You *CAN do it* in a dignified, simple way in the privacy of your room and surprise your family and friends.

I *know* you can, because I've reduced 35,000 women from 20 to 85 lbs., and what I have done for so many I *can do* for *you*.

Don't reduce by drugs or diet alone. You'll look old if you do. You should have work adapted to *your* condition.

No woman need carry one pound of excess fat. It is *so* simple to weigh what you should, and you enjoy the process. *My* cheerful letters and *your* scales keep you enthused.

I build your vitality, strengthen your heart and teach you to stand, walk and breathe correctly, as I reduce you.

Don't endure fat when it is so easy to reduce.

If you send me your height and weight I'll tell you just what you should weigh. No charge—and I'll send you a 24-page illustrated booklet FREE. *Write* me. Ask for Booklet 23. I'd like to tell you my wonderful experience.

Susanna Cocroft
Dept. 18. 624 Michigan Boulevard, Chicago

Bring Out the Hidden Beauty

Beneath the soiled, discolored, faded or aged complexion is one fair to look upon. Mercolized Wax gradually, gently absorbs the devitalized surface skin, revealing the young, fresh, beautiful skin underneath. Used by refined women who prefer complexions of true naturalness. Have *you* tried it?

Mercolized Wax In one ounce package, with directions for use, sold by all druggists.

HIGH-VALUE PATENTS
—the ONLY kind Wanted and BOUGHT by Manufacturers. Send 8c. postage for new book of Extraordinary Interest to Inventors.
R. S. & A. B. LACEY, 61 Barrister Building, Washington, D. C.

The most of the mining here is done with hydraulic lifts. The sluice boxes are great troughs about as wide as a wagon-bed and perhaps 150 feet long. Their sides are two feet in height, and in the bottom are steel gratings, known as riffles, which catch the gold as the stream of gravel and water runs over them. These sluice boxes are made of steel. They are inclined at an angle of about 30 degrees, and are supported on a trestle-work, the top being at an altitude of fifty feet or more above the ground. At the upper end of the sluice box there is a steel pipe, as big around as the chest of a prizefighter, and extends from there to the ground. This is connected with the hydraulic stream, and the water sent from the pipes I have described forces the gold-bearing earth, gravel and rock up through this pipe into the sluice box. The gold is so heavy that it drops to the bottom of the box within the first thirty or forty feet, and is caught in the riffles, and the force of the stream is such that it carries away the refuse, stones and other material. The streams are at work day and night, and the gold drops down into the riffles at the rate of $3,000 per day, or about $100,000 per month, throughout the open season, when the weather is so warm that the water can flow.

Mr. Lindeberg took us to the side of a hill and demonstrated the richness of the gold-bearing sand. He drove a shovel into the hill and carried a couple of quarts of the sand gravel to one of the little streams that ran through the bed of the pit. He dipped the shovel into the water and moved it slowly about, washing away the dirt and the sand, and at the end he showed us a good-sized pinch of pure gold in grains ranging from the size of coarsely-ground coffee to those of fine table salt. My daughter, who was with me, expressed a wish to do likewise, and Mr. Lindeberg gave her the shovel. She scooped up about a hatful of earth and washed it. At the end, she had perhaps three score of fine grains of gold in the shovel, the value of which was about 75 cents.

Young People's Topics for January 14

Ought

Christian Endeavor and B. P. Y. U. Topic. Ps. 50:1-15 (Pledge Meeting)

WHAT is the pledge? It is the making personal to each member, of the central purposes of our organization. Young people's societies exist to help young people to realize a more perfect work of grace in their own hearts, to help them to learn how to help others, and to teach them to express publicly and without embarrassment their thoughts, their hopes, their convictions and their earnest purposes. Many object that the pledge forces active participation in the meetings upon those who feel no spiritual impulse to take part, that it results in forced testimonies which are not always sincere and which therefore border on hypocrisy, and that it is an arbitrary limitation upon individual liberty of worship. It is human nature to prefer to do the things we like to do and to dislike to do the things we ought to do. "Ought," "duty," "must," "should," are irritating words. But this attitude is really an attribute of the unregenerate heart. The pledge, by the very pressure of its implied duty, has often turned a forced compliance into a spiritual victory. The adversary of souls would have us disregard our duty and keep silent, but there before us hangs the framed copy of the words we vowed, and at last we shake off this devilish inertia that holds us in our seats, and as we rise words of testimony spring to our lips, and we have a blessed experience in a meeting that, but for our pledge and its keeping, would have been a failure as far as we were concerned. In the fifth verse of the reference we read, "Gather my saints together unto me; those that have made a covenant with me by sacrifice." This is the philosophy of the pledge. We covenant with God to sacrifice our liberty of non-action. It is a law of the spiritual world that we approach God and apprehend him only through sacrifice.

League Local Study Courses

Epworth League Topic. I Tim. 4:13; Deut. 11:18-21; Ps. 119:18-27

WE hear much today about commercial relations with South America. Our American banks are opening Latin American branches, our big business houses are planning how best to win the markets to the southward, our engineers are studying the great resources of the Andes and are dreaming of industrial plants and great systems of railways, and our people are flocking to the classes for the study of Spanish. Why South America? Well, partly because an unusual opportunity has become ours to trade and to enrich ourselves. But the interest of North Americans in their brothers of the Latin tongue has been growing for a number of years, fostered to a large extent by the missionaries who have carried southward the message of the risen Christ.

The story of Catholic decadence, of resulting unbelief, of early persecutions of Protestant missionaries, of final victory for religious freedom which brought with it an increased measure of tolerance and of individual liberty, all of this is a heart-gripping story of the present power of the Spirit of Christ. Yet though religious liberty has been proclaimed, the millions of South America have no clear comprehension of the Word of God, the Indians, a fourth of the whole population, are still largely pagan, from forty to eighty-five per cent of all the people are illiterate, the way is open for the message of the living Christ. It has been truly said that future right relations depend upon sympathy and understanding.

Christianity is a world movement, and only as we are informed upon world conditions can we be fully prepared to serve Christ acceptably. A narrow vision limits our service. Mission study broadens us, helps us to understand the heart of God and to visualize the work of the Spirit in the world. We need to see beyond the limits of our own daily round, and mission study is the next best thing to an actual trip through mission lands. Just now is a most excellent time for the starting of a class. The first three months of the year are not broken into by holidays, and the course of study can be completed before April.

The Educational Secretary of the Mission Board plans a nation-wide mid-week School of Missions to include the whole congregation and to cover in eight weeks one of several intensely interesting new books on South America and its opportunities. Plans for organizing and conducting these classes may be obtained from Ralph E. Diffendorfer, Educational Secretary, 150 Fifth Ave., New York City.

The Christian Herald Prayer League

ALL *Christians are urged to unite with the members of the Prayer League in daily prayer at the noon hour. Also any one is at liberty to send a request for prayer or an acknowledgment of answered prayer, thereby becoming enrolled as a member of the Prayer League.*

PRAYER is the refuge of saints and the proven implement of prophets. We read of the courage of those ancient men of God, of the deeds they did and of their triumphs over kings and priests, and we often overlook the place that prayer held in their lives. Elijah, that rugged man of God, who alone among all Israel dared tell the truth to a wicked king and his more wicked queen, who defied, in the power of God, the priests and prophets of Baal—that terror of evil-doers was after all a man of frequent prayer and a great-hearted man of manifold kindnesses. Just now we are thinking of the widow of Zarephath, whose cruse of oil failed not and whose barrel of meal wasted not as she ministered to Elijah through the days of the drought and famine. The widow had a son. He fell sick and died. She came, broken-hearted, to the man of God. Elijah took the boy, laid him on his own bed and prayed unto the Lord. "He stretched himself upon the child three times, and cried unto the Lord, and said, O Lord my God, I pray thee, let this child's soul come into him again. And the Lord heard the voice of Elijah."

There are widows today, widows with only sons. Often these sons are the sure support and constant pride of these widowed mothers; but all too frequently the widowhood is doubled and the mother's heart broken by a death worse than physical dissolution; for the sons are dead in trespasses and sins. For this death the remedy, too, is prayer, and many a mother's heart has been healed by the salvation of her son by grace through prayer.

Mrs. E. T., for whose son the League is now praying, writes that he is still wayward, and she is fearful that he may break his parole. She asks us again to

The Best Health Policy

5¢
DEANS COUGH DROPS
DEANS COUGH DROPS MENTHOLATED
"THEY CURE THE TICKLE"
UNEQUALLED FOR
CONTAIN NO OPIATES

Cough & Cold Insurance

When you invest 5c in a Package of *Deans Mentholated Cough Drops*, you invest in a form of Health Insurance that is unfailing and convenient—Deans afford immediate relief, soothe the raw, tender throat and clear the head. Use them the next time you feel a cold coming on. Always have a package with you.

Dean Medicine Company
Milwaukee, Wis.

Ask Your Dealer for This Package

"I Would Not Part with it for $10,000"

So writes an enthusiastic, grateful customer, "Worth more than a farm," says another. In like manner testify over 100,000 people who have worn it.

The Natural Body Brace

Overcomes WEAKNESS and ORGANIC AILMENTS of WOMEN AND MEN. Develops erect, graceful figure.

Brings restful relief, comfort, ability to do things, health and strength.

For Children Also

See What It Will Do For You

Does away with the strain and pain of standing and walking; replaces and supports misplaced internal organs; reduces enlarged abdomen; straightens and strengthens the back; corrects stooping shoulders; develops lungs, chest and bust; relieves backache and nervousness. Comfortable and easy to wear.

Wear It 30 Days Free at Our Expense

Write today for illustrated booklet, measurement blank, etc., and read our very liberal proposition.
HOWARD C. RASH, Pres. Natural Body Brace Co.
171 Rash Building SALINA, KANSAS

Indoor Closet

More Comfortable, Healthful, Convenient

Eliminates the out-door privy, open vault and cesspool, which are breeding places for germs. Have a warm, sanitary, odorless toilet right in your house. No going out in cold weather. A boon to invalids. Endorsed by State Boards of Health.

ABSOLUTELY ODORLESS

Put It Anywhere In The House

The germs are killed by a chemical process in water in the container, which you empty once a month. Absolutely no odor. No more trouble to empty than ashes. Closet absolutely guaranteed. Write for full description and price.

ROWE SANITARY MFG CO. 127A ROWE BLDG., DETROIT, MICH.
Ask about the Ro-San Washstand—Hot and Cold Running Water Without Plumbing

Join Our MONEY-MAKERS with "Successful" INCUBATORS & BROODERS

Twenty-three years leadership. Poultry lessons *free* to every buyer. Booklet, "How to Raise 48 out of 50 Chicks"—10c. Catalog FREE. Make green, egg-making feed in "Successful" Grain Sprouters.

DES MOINES INCUBATOR CO.
389 Second St. Des Moines, Ia.

POMPEIAN OLIVE OIL
ALWAYS FRESH
THE STANDARD IMPORTED OLIVE OIL

MONEY IN HONEY Bees Pay Easy, interesting work. Latest Methods of beekeeping told in 24 page "Bee Primer." Send **25c** for new 3 months subscription, primer, and bee catalogs to
AMERICAN BEE JOURNAL, Box 50, Hamilton, Ill.

pray that God will save him from his weakness of will and make him strong. Here is a boy who has been given a new chance, but he is still held by law under the shadow of past missteps. Pray earnestly, members of the League, that this widow's son may turn squarely toward God and do the right.

Mrs. L. H. writes that she has been greatly blessed by the Prayer League. She has felt her Saviour's presence in the hour of prayer and he has been her help in every time of need.

A. K. asks how much of the noon hour members of the League are supposed to give to prayer and devotion. We do not attempt to lay down any rule, but leave it to each one to give such time as it may be possible to give. Some may indeed be unable to leave their work during the noon hour, but they can lift up their hearts in prayer even while they work; others will have the leisure to give the whole hour to prayer and meditation.

Miss F. S. sends to the worried mother, for whose drink-cursed son the League is praying, the verses Mark 11 : 22–24. She writes that with others she is praying for the son of a friend who has periodical spells of drunkenness, and she sends the mother the message, "Don't stop praying, for our God answers prayer."

Miss C. S. asks the prayers of the League for the recovery from a protracted illness of her niece, Miss G. M., who also is a member of the League, praying for others as she awaits the answer to her own petition.

Mrs. B. E. M. asks prayer for herself and her husband that God may heal their afflictions.

S. J. C. asks prayer that God may guide him in a financial crisis which confronts him. If he succeeds in arranging pending matters, he will gain possession of the only building in his town available for saloon purposes and will be able to vote the town dry without holding an election. We will all pray for him.

Mrs. S. M. B. asks prayer for the healing of her husband, sick for four years after coming home from a period of work at Panama, whose illness has just been pronounced leprosy. For her "the whole earth turns to blackness where the anguish of the heart blots out everything else." She asks prayer also that she and her daughter, who must care for the husband and father, may escape the infection of this dread disease.

Prayers are asked for revivals of religion at:

Wytheville, Ontario, Canada; Laurens, S. C.; Schoharie, N. Y.; Austin, Texas; Clarksburg, W. Va. (pray for a revival meeting in the United Brethren Church); Bradford, Ontario, Canada (that many may be saved during revival); South Haven, Mich. (that many may be saved during revival in Methodist Church); Coffee Creek, Mont. (that our evangelistic campaign may be fruitful here); Ashcreek, S. D. (that many may be saved during revival meetings); Stockbridge, N. Y. (in the Methodist Church); Kennebunkport, Me. (that many souls may be saved during revival here); Brookfield, Mo. (pray for a revival in all the churches here); G. M. asks prayer that God may move in mighty power on the hearts of the people of Jackson, Bloom Center, Deweyville, and Pleasant Ridge, Ohio. E. E. G. asks prayer for God's richest blessings upon a tabernacle revival in Quincy, Ill., under the leadership of Bob Jones.

Mrs. F. L. F. and Mrs. J. A. O. ask prayer that their sons' minds may be restored; Mrs. T. C., that father's mind may be restored. A Reader and Mrs. L. G. F., that their minds may be strengthened; six friends ask prayer for mental restoration or strengthening for other relatives or friends.

M. P. asks prayer that cataracts may be removed from father's eyes; Mrs. B. E. M., that husband's and own sight may be restored; A Minneapolis Believer, that mother's sight may be restored; thirteen friends ask prayer for restoration or strengthening of sight for other relatives or friends.

Twenty-seven friends ask prayer for a deeper work of grace and assurance of sins forgiven, or express in other ways their desire for personal spiritual blessing.

Eleven parents ask prayer that their sons may be delivered from the liquor habit; Mrs. J. A. F., that brother and son may be cured of the liquor habit; four wives, their husbands; five readers, that friends or relatives may be delivered from the liquor habit.

Twenty-three parents ask prayer for the conversion of sons; three wives, their husbands; forty-one readers ask prayer for the conversion of relatives or friends.

Five readers ask prayer for special spiritual blessing for others.

Eighty-four ask prayer for the healing of friends or relatives, including E. E. J., that a minister may regain the use of his limbs; Miss R. E. W., that mother may be healed without an operation; N. W. W., that son may be healed without an operation; Mrs. W. H. H., that daughter may be restored to health without an operation; fifty-two, for healing for themselves, including Mrs. G. W. S., that the use of limbs may be restored; H. C. G., that health may be restored without an operation. Eight friends ask prayer for restoration of hearing for themselves or others.

Thirty-three ask prayer for help or guidance in financial affairs.

Twenty-nine friends ask prayer for the granting of various desires and needs.

Acknowledgments of answered prayer have been received from the following:

Mrs. J. E. M., Verona, Ill.; M. R. W., Missouri; L. N. B., Quincy, Pa.; R. E. E., Auburn, Iowa; Mrs. M. C. S., Audubon, Iowa; L. M., Rockford, Ill.; L. M. A., Moline, Ill.; Mrs. F. B. T., Onsted, Mich.; E. E. W., Kennebunkport, Me.; Mrs. M. R., Reelsville, Ind.; Grateful Mother, Grand Rapids, Mich.; Mrs. J. B., Deckerville, Mich.; N. W. W., Van Horne, Iowa; F. A. B., Bridgeport, Ohio; M. B. B., Bridgewater, Me.; Reader, Guymon, Okla.; Mrs. M. E. C., Ogdensburg, N. Y.; Mrs. J. T. K., Warren, N. Y.; J. F. W., Harlon, Iowa; Mrs. G. W. H., Chambersburg, Pa.; Mrs. W. B., Wytheville, Va.

Among the Workers

THE Beacon Light Mission, affiliated with the National Bible Institute of New York City, founded twenty-four years ago in the lodging-house district of Harlem by William P. St. Germain, has recently taken possession of a five-story brick building at 2350 Third Avenue, one of the finest buildings on the avenue north of One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street. The building is being remodeled and equipped for the uses of the mission. Dormitories and private rooms will afford accommodations for one hundred men. There will be baths, a sterilizer, laundry, barber shop, kitchen, dining-room and reading-room. Class rooms will be provided for the rapidly growing Sunday school, and there will be a room for mother's meetings. From the beginning the mission has fought and prayed its way through manifold difficulties and discouragements, ever keeping its light burning, and guiding wrecked and derelict lives back to manhood and active Christian service.

AT a recent meeting of the Peace Committee of the Philadelphia Yearly Meeting of Friends, the condition of education in Mexico was considered from the point of view of constructive peace work. It was the judgment of the committee that permanent friendly relations between the United States and Mexico would be fostered if a number of well-prepared Mexican students were admitted year by year to American colleges and universities by means of scholarship aid.

THERE is now pending in the U. S. Senate a bill which has passed the House and which will authorize the establishment of a National Leprosarium. There are now several hundred lepers scattered through seventeen states. The national government is appropriating about $140,000 a year for the care of lepers, there being leper colonies at Carville, La.; Penikese, Mass.; and San Francisco, Calif. Missionary funds amounting to $33,000 annually are used to bring added care, comfort and consolation to these afflicted ones.

THE work of the Young Men's Christian Association in the army camps on the border is well illustrated by these figures taken from the report of the activities in the Ohio building at El Paso. In three days 38,600 stamps were sold, 19,000 of them in one day; 2,500 to 4,000 letters are written daily in the building. Every book in the library is in continual use. The Bible class meets every night. An average of 1,600 men attend the religious services. At one meeting 176 men signed the personal purity pledge and at another 313 men accepted Christ and 201 reaffirmed their allegiance to the King of kings.

EVANGELISTS HART AND MAGANN of Madison, Wis., closed a union tabernacle meeting with the churches of Everett, Wash., late in November. Nine hundred conversions, besides many consecrations, are reported. The party opened a tabernacle meeting at Fairbury, Neb., early in December.

Saving the Boys. They tell a story of a man in a covered wagon driving through a Western town who stopped and hailed a man on the street.

"Hey, any saloons in this town?" he asked.

"Yes, four," was the answer.

"Giddap," said the man, moving on. "I can't locate here; I've got three boys in this wagon."

"What's your business?" yelled the citizen.

"My business is to save these boys," came back the answer as he disappeared around a bend in the road.—*Kansas City Times.*

One of the most picturesque roads in America — the famous sky-line drive of Colorado

You Can Be Sure of Goodyears

You are sure of a good tire when you buy a Goodyear Tire, because *we* are sure. We *make* sure.

All our effort over the last decade—in the selection of material, in the pursuit of experiment, in the manufacture of the product itself—has been to make this sureness positive and constant.

We have spent vast sums in processes, tests and inspections, and developed machines and special methods, all to this end.

And today there is not a single inexpert moment in the making of a Goodyear Tire.

The object desired—certain and invariable *goodness* in every tire sent forth—has been accomplished. Everywhere, Goodyear Tires stand for a definite measure of value.

Motorists generally, know that this measure of value commonly exceeds what can be had for like investment elsewhere, and for that reason more Goodyear Tires are sold than any other brand.

Motorists, generally, know they are sure of a good tire when they buy a Goodyear Tire.

You can be just as sure.

For the success that has been ours, and which we trust will continue to be ours, we realize rests and must rest upon such confidence of the public in Goodyear products.

And so realizing, it is inevitable that we shall seek to sustain this confidence in Goodyear products, by continuing to *make* sure.

Goodyear Tires, Heavy Tourist Tubes and "Tire Saver" Accessories are easy to get from Goodyear Service Station Dealers everywhere.

The Goodyear Tire & Rubber Company, Akron, Ohio

GOODYEAR
AKRON

BUY AN ENGINE ON YOUR OWN TERMS.

30 Years of success in making and selling my high-grade engines enables me **now** to sell direct to the user on practically his own terms. Any worthy, creditable man anywhere in the U. S. can accept my offer, and be sure of a **reliable** engine at direct from factory prices.

ED. H. WITTE

WITTE ENGINES are made in sizes 2, 3, 4, 6, 8, 12, 16 and 22 H-P.—Kerosene or Gasoline. Particularly adapted for farm and shop. Hundreds in use in every state. My Free Book, "How To Judge Engines," explains fully by printed word and illustration, what you should know before buying.—ED. H. WITTE, PRES.,

WITTE ENGINE WORKS,
3753 Oakland Ave.,
Kansas City, - Missouri.
3753 Empire Bldg.,
Pittsburgh, - Penna.

Vapo-Cresolene

"USED WHILE YOU SLEEP"

Established 1879

for Whooping Cough, Spasmodic Croup, Asthma, Sore Throat, Coughs, Bronchitis, Colds, Catarrh.

Don't fail to use Cresolene for the distressing, and often fatal affections for which it is recommended.

It is a simple, safe, effective and drugless treatment.

Vaporized Cresolene stops the paroxysms of Whooping Cough and relieves Spasmodic Croup at once.

In asthma it shortens the attack and ensures comfortable repose.

The air carrying the antiseptic vapor inspired with every breath, makes breathing easy, soothes the sore throat, and stops the cough, assuring restful nights.

Cresolene relieves the bronchial complications of Scarlet Fever and Measles and is a valuable aid in the treatment of Diphtheria.

Cresolene's best recommendation is its 37 years of successful use. Send us postal for Descriptive Booklet.

For Sale by Druggists

Try Cresolene Antiseptic Throat Tablets for the irritated throat, composed of slippery elm bark, licorice, sugar and Cresolene. They can't harm you. Of your Druggist or from us 10c in stamps.

THE VAPO-CRESOLENE CO. 62 Cortlandt St., New York
or Leeming-Miles Building, Montreal, Canada

101 Wall Paper Samples FREE

Send your name now for this big FREE book. Over 100 new, beautiful Wall Paper designs to choose from. Every sample is cut from the paper itself. Show the exact colors and designs; prices on back of each. Prices are low—

65 CTS. Papers a Room 12 x 14 x 9 Feet!

All prices less than ½ ordinary prices—6 cents to 50 cents per *double* roll. And satisfaction guaranteed *always* or money back. Send for a copy today, study the designs and prices. You will be surprised to see how much you can save buying wall paper and paints from us.

Write house most convenient. Montgomery Ward & Co. Dept. A16º

NEW YORK CHICAGO KANSAS CITY
FORT WORTH, TEXAS
PORTLAND, ORE.

VICK'S GARDEN AND FLORAL GUIDE FOR 1917

IT'S FREE — WRITE TODAY

Several new features. Valuable information about planting. An authority on Vegetable, Flower and Farm Seeds, Plants, Bulbs and Trees. Based on our experience as America's oldest mail-order seed concern, and largest grower of Asters and many other flowers in the world. With this guide, the best ever issued, we will gladly include booklet, Asters in the Home Garden. Both are absolutely free.

Send for your copies today, before you forget.

JAMES VICK'S SONS
13 Stone Street, Rochester, N. Y.
The Flower City

FACTORY to RIDER

Saves you big money. Buy direct and save $10 to $20 on a bicycle.

RANGER BICYCLES in 44 styles, colors and sizes. Greatly improved; prices reduced. Other reliable models, $14.75 up.

WE DELIVER FREE to you *on approval* and *30 days trial* and riding test.

Our **big FREE catalog** shows everything new in bicycles and sundries. A cyclopedia of information which every person should have. Write for it.

TIRES, lamps, wheels, parts and supplies at *half usual prices*. A few good second-hand bicycles taken in trade $3 to $8 to clear.

Do not buy a bicycle, tires or sundries until you write and learn our *wonderful new offers*, low prices and liberal terms. A postal brings everything. *Write now.*

MEAD CYCLE CO. DEPT. F-71, CHICAGO

Buy Your Books of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

No matter what book you want, if it is a *good* book, we can supply it, no matter who publishes it, write
THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, N. Y.

Anticipation

By
MARGARET E. SANGSTER, Jr.

"EVER been West?" questioned the man with the loud voice as he swung nonchalantly on his subway strap. "Ever been West? Ever seen the Pacific Ocean, and the sun rising way out over Golden Gate? Ever seen the Rockies—almost touching the sky—and the Arizona desert, and the Grand Canyon? Ever been West?"

His companion, a thin, pale man who looked as if he had spent the greater part of his life working hard over a ledger, jolted sickeningly as the car swung into the brightly lighted space that marked a station.

"No, never!" he gasped in answer.

The man with the loud voice looked pityingly down, as if from a very superior height.

"I went West last summer on my vacation. Some vacation! So you've never been out there—in God's country? That's what the natives call it. My, man, but you've missed a lot!"

The train jerked out of the station and began to speed smoothly through the darkness. The thin pale man loosened his clutch on the strap and gradually—very gradually—regained his poise—and his breath.

"No," he answered again, and I was surprised at the latent note of optimism in his rather tired voice, "I've lived in the city most of—all of—my life. I've always wanted to travel, and I'd like best of all to go West. But I've never been. That's a pleasure still in store for me!"

I ONCE knew two little boys who were never, except on very extra special occasions, allowed to eat sweets. One afternoon, while I was calling on their mother, they came in, radiant, each with a bright silver dime clutched in his chubby hand.

"Where did you get them?" questioned the mother.

"We were walkin' down the street," the largest of the little boys told her, "an' we met—"

"Daddy!" finished the tiniest boy.

"An' he said, 'I guess I know what you fellers'd like!'—An' we said—" continued the largest boy.

"Ice-cream sodas," murmured the tiniest boy.

"An' so," went on the largest boy, scarcely noticing the interruption, "he put his hand in his pocket an' he gave us each ten cents. An' he said, 'If yer mother'll let you—'"

Both boys paused and watched her with large, questioning eyes.

"May we?" they asked.

The mother laughed. "Yes," she said, "you may. I don't usually let you have sweets, but this once—"

The two boys scampered out of the room, out of sight. But half an hour later, as I left the house and went down the street, I saw them standing on the corner, engaged in earnest conversation. Each one still clutched a bright silver dime.

"Let's," the tiniest boy was saying, "let's get our ice-cream sodas—*now!*"

"No." The largest boy was very positive. "Let's not get them *now*. Let's wait a while."

The tiniest boy glanced across the street. Following his glance I saw a temptingly decorated window with words, gilded words, printed across it. "Candy & Ice Cream," read the gilded words. There was blank wonder in the tiniest boy's voice as he spoke.

"Why?" he questioned. "Why? Why not now?"

And then the largest boy spoke out with a wisdom greater than his years.

"Bobby," he said, "if we go get those ice-cream sodas now—we got 'em. An' that's all. An' you know it isn't often that we're allowed to have 'em. But if we wait a while we can be thinkin' all afternoon about 'em—we'll know we're goin' to have 'em. An' we'll have all the fun of thinkin' . . . " he paused, at a loss for words, for the average small boy's vocabulary is not a large one.

"If we got 'em now," he finished, "we just got 'em! *An' that's all.*"

LATER I told the story, with much laughter, to the mother of the little boys. She laughed, too.

"They're such different little mites," she told me; "so utterly different. Bobby always wants everything right away. If he doesn't get it right away he's inclined to feel that he's been cheated. But Tom, the oldest, always get's so much joy out of looking forward. Anticipation is the great thing to him.

"If I promise to take them to the shops, or the zoo, or the moving pictures, and then something happens to prevent, I'll usually say, 'We'll go another time, boys!' And Bobby never fails to wail and say, 'I didn't want to miss it!' But Tom will always look interested and cry, 'Won't it be fun when we *do* go!'"

THERE are just two ways of looking at the things that you can't have, the things that you can't do, the sights that you can't see. Just two ways, but they are as different from each other as the sunshine is different from the rain; as far away from each other as the south pole is from the north pole. One way is the loud-voiced man's way—the other is the way of the pale, thin man.

For, when I heard them talking in the subway car, the man with the loud voice said:

"You've missed a lot!" But the other man said, rather bravely,

"It's a pleasure that's still in store for me!"

A pleasure still in store! That's the way to look at the things we dream about, the things that we hope, someday, to have—the things we fear that we shall never do, never see, never own, even while we are in the midst of our hoping for them.

Anticipation is a wonderful thing, even though it's the anticipation of a dream that may never be realized. It helps—oh, how it helps!—to know that there's something untried ahead! It's exciting to struggle on to a certain goal; and if you never reach the goal, you've still had the joy of the struggle and the excitement and the sweetness of it.

The thin, pale man looked as if he had spent most of his life working, bent over a ledger. Doubtless he had; for a great army of men, who spend their lives in just that way, travel on the subway—where I saw him—every day. And yet, over his ledger, beyond the figures and statistics, he had the gift that only anticipation may bring. He could still dream, even when he was crowded in by the city—the city that he had always lived in—of the Grand Canyon, and the sunrise beyond Golden Gate, and the snow-capped Rockies touching the sky.

OH, friends of mine, never get so tired of heart that you lose the pleasure of looking forward! Never get so commonplace that you lose the joy of anticipation. Never forget to dream of the things ahead! Never cry out, in bitterness of soul and spirit, that you've missed something—be it success, or riches, or health, or love. Be brave enough to put a bit of optimism in your tones and say,

"That's a pleasure still in store for me!"

For *you* know, and *I* know, that God has a storehouse of precious dreams; and if you are brave enough, he may some day open that storehouse and let you wander through the glory of it.

◆

2,400 Rain or Shine!

HAVE you heard of the many churches which were finding it easy to lure folks out to service on Sunday night? Neither have we!

But do you think a prescription like this would make it any easier? Open the doors at six-thirty o'clock; start in with an old-fashioned song service, followed by a twenty-five-minute Bible talk; then an organ recital; and conclude with a service of anthems, prayer, Scripture reading, hymns and address, lasting an hour and a half more.

"What a dose!" gasps the skeptic. "Why, nobody would stand for that nowadays!"

Nobody? Listen! In the city of Chicago, during October and November, for seven successive Sunday nights, three thousand people walked past a glittering array of amusements and diversions to take in just that religious bill of fare! A climax of 10,000 was reached on the night that William Jennings Bryan was advertised to speak on "The First Commandment." It was a great tribute to Mr. Bryan, of course, but scarcely less so to the religious organization under whose auspices he appeared. For years, through the stormy nights of winter and all, this is a congregation that has steadily averaged 2,400 strong.

The institution that draws such gatherings is the Sunday Evening Club. The autumn meetings mentioned above are only the first of a season that lasts till June, and they no longer have the charm of novelty, for these are the opening months of the tenth year.

The programs of the club meetings have been unusual from the start. The speakers have been drawn from the ranks of distinguished Americans in many walks of life, and also from eminent visitors from other lands. Whether layman or clergyman, all are asked to present an essentially Christian message.

The feature of the Bible class, conducted by President Barnes, is typical of the growth and character of the club. Started as a small service for early arrivals, it has become itself a prominent feature at which between 1,500 and 2,000 people may be found in attendance each Sunday. GEORGE J. ANDERSON.

◆

Called Higher

Mrs. Mary. J. Ellis, Indianola, Iowa; Miss Lizzie Humphreys, Bryn Mawr, Pa.; E. H. McClanahan, Deputy, Ind.; Mrs. Clara K. Baker, Stafford Springs, Conn., 88 years; Mrs. Elizabeth H. Smith, Webster, Mass., 93 years; Miss Libby Ford, Morristown, N. J., 81 years; Henry Freese, Plattin, Mo., 76 years; Mrs. Almina Fry, Wheeling, W. Va., 87 years.

Mrs. Daniel White, devoted friend of the Christian Herald for many years, died June 15, aged 95 years. She was a native of Canada, where she raised a family of ten children, coming to California in 1882, where five sons and two daughters and numerous grandchildren and great-grandchildren survive her. She was a faithful Methodist.

Richard Frederick Winsor, a valued missionary worker in India for years, passed away recently in Omaha, Neb. He was a son of Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Richard Winsor, well-known missionaries in India.

Church Organs

LATEST APPROVED METHODS. HIGHEST GRADE ONLY. ESTABLISHED 1827.

Main Office and Works: Kendal Green, Mass.

Hook & Hastings Co.

BRANCHES

Boston, New York, Phila., Chicago, Louisville, Dallas

NOTICE TO JOIN THE ARMY Came to an over-the-sea farmer. Read how he went about arranging his affairs. Interesting and stimulating to faith. Send a three months' trial subscription to include the December issue, 25c. Six months, 50c; one year, $1.

THE CHRISTIAN WORKERS MAGAZINE
152 Institute Place CHICAGO

LE PAGE'S GLUE 10¢
WILL MEND IT

Improve Your Voice

Send now for information on the famous Feuchtinger Method. A course of easy, silent exercises for the vocal organs. Makes weak, harsh and husky voices strong and clear. Special attention to stammering and lisping. Recommended by greatest singers of Europe. No matter how hopeless your case may seem, send for literature.

Write Today for our literature, absolutely FREE and postage prepaid. Send for it now.

Perfect Voice Institute, Studio 2491 1810 Wilson Ave., Chicago

SAMPLE OUR SEED

Three earliest vegetables in cultivation for 10c. One packet each, Robinson's Earliest Tomato, Earliest Round Red Radish, Earliest Lettuce, 10c to new customers. Regular price 30c. CATALOG FREE.

C. N. Robinson & Bro., Dept. 64, Baltimore, Md.

MENDETS—**THE WONDER MONEY MAKERS**

Mend leaks instantly in all Utensils, Hot Water Bags, etc. Simply insert and tighten. **10c. and 25c. per pkg. Postpaid.** Agents wanted.

COLLETTE MFG. CO., Box 302, Amsterdam, N. Y.

WANTED AN IDEA! THINK OF SOME SIMPLE THING TO PATENT. Protect your ideas, they may bring you wealth. Write for "Needed Inventions," and "How to Get Your Patent."

RANDOLPH & CO., Dept. 96, Washington, D. C.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES For 50 yrs. Standard Relief for **Asthma** (Inhalation) All Druggists; or by mail, 35c.

STOWELL & CO., Manufacturers, Charlestown, Mass.

Mercy and Munitions

Continued from page 3

From Poland also have come these letters from Pastors Schmidt and Scheffler:

"The Lodz German News,
"Wednesday, June 14, 1916.

"THE warm sunshine of love casts its rays far distant over the sea! The American newspaper, The Christian Herald, has set itself the task of collecting contributions for the sufferers and needy in Poland. It has sent to the Warsaw Evangelical Augsburg Consistory a right considerable amount: 100,000 marks. From this fund the undersigned received 2,000 marks. How many anxious cares which hung like heavy clouds over the lives of many poor fellow Christians are thereby dissipated! How many treasuries were thereby enabled to be filled at least for a short time, whereby many a now prevailing bitter distress was checked! Thanks, a thousand thanks for this gift. The undersigned has distributed these 2,000 marks, for which he received 1,060 rubles in exchange, in the following manner:

"Above all things the great need of potatoes for our poor Evangelical people could now be checked somewhat; 110 Evangelical families of the city and partly of the country were enabled at the same time to plant their own potatoes, after six 'morgen' [a little under four acres. TRANS.] of land had been rented for them and they had been provided with seed potatoes and artificial manure. Each family received for this purpose thirty square roods [the German 'Rute,' roughly about 175 square yards, for each family. TRANS.] of land and two hundredweight of potatoes. So then these families are relieved of anxious care for the coming winter. 'Where shall we get bread (potatoes now are the bread of the poor), so that we and our children may eat and not die of hunger?' For this purpose 610 marks were expended. Many another poor suffering inhabitant of our country community too has been permitted to feel something of the warm sunshine of love which has spread over our land from America. Various country people in Ruda Pabianicka, Wymyslow, Kudrovice and Koenigsbach received 90 rubles out of this fund. Also two treasuries, which provide our Evangelical community with provisions and food, received contributions, namely, the Evangelical Lutheran Mission Society, which every week distributes flour among the poorest 100 families of our community, 100 rubles, and the cheap food dispensary of our Evangelical community, which no longer is able to pay its expenses out of its own means, that is, out of the gifts coming from our community, 50 rubles. The remaining 210 rubles were, in accordance with the designation of the Christian Herald, assigned to the Catholic and Jewish communities.

"Thankful as we are for these large, magnanimous bounties, yet we can not help but point out the fact that the need does not grow less but rather ever greater. What a great responsibility weighs down there like a heavy load on the souls of all those who can still help! Oh friends, save what can be saved!

"(Pastor) R. SCHMIDT."

Dr. Stanley White offering prayer for God's blessing on the voyage of the Cæsar. The monster bouquet was given to the commanding officers as an expression of the gratitude of New York Syrians to the Government for placing the ship at the service of the committee.

In a report Pastor Schmidt requests an allowance of 400 rubles monthly. This request is only one of many, and it is because of these we have planned the Monthly Offering Clubs.

"Wirballen,
"May 19, 1916.

"I GIVE the heartiest thanks of all of us to the Christian Herald for the 300 marks we have received. In our present condition it was an extraordinary help to us; for it was just enough for the purchase of a milch-cow, which is of incalculable value to us, as we have a two-year-old child and my wife is very sick abed with a dangerous disease of the stomach which she got on account of poor nourishment. Then the money came to us as a savior in our distress.

"We have lost almost everything in the war, but can now hope to hold out during the hard times without having to suffer hunger and distress.

"Most respectfully, your thankful
A. SCHEFFLER."

PLEASE *address all gifts to the Christian Herald, Room 93, Bible House, New York City.*

Temperance War Posters

THE warring nations of Europe are not only utilizing the latest inventions in science, but they are also conducting their campaign along the lines pursued by business. Great Britain has become the greatest advertiser in the world. The war-recruiting posters were marvels of advertising art.

The temperance forces have been quick to follow the example of the government, and probably more artistic and striking examples of the advertising art have never been used in behalf of temperance than the temperance war posters which appeal to the public from every place where publicity is possible, for total abstinence during the war.

Miss Margaret Wintringer, whose articles have appeared in the Christian Herald, secured quite a collection of these war and temperance posters, and an exhibit of them attracted great attention at the National Anti-Saloon League Convention at Indianapolis. President Bishop Luther Wilson referred to the posters in his annual address, declaring it to be the most wonderful exhibit ever brought to the United States. The exhibit is to be used for the purpose of raising funds to carry on temperance work among the soldiers of the warring nations. Miss Wintringer will be glad to correspond with any one who will aid in bringing before the public this collection of temperance war posters, which have a telling message for audiences in our own country. Letters addressed to Miss Wintringer, in care of the Christian Herald, will reach her.

Give Quaker Oats the Center Place

Make This the Best-Loved Dish

The oat, you know, is the greatest cereal that comes to your morning table.

It is the age-famed vim-food. It is a major source of brain and nerve constituents—also of vitamines.

So, among our cereal foods, the oat dish should stand first. And our aim should be to make it the most inviting.

Study Food

That's the chief reason for serving Quaker Oats. Not because of extra vitalizing power, but for its extra enticements.

It best serves your purpose because folks like it best. It does more good because folks eat more of it.

Vim Food

Quaker Oats

The Vim-Food Luxury

Quaker Oats is flaked oats, like many another oat food.

But these flakes are made from the queen grains only. The little oats are all discarded. A bushel of choice oats yields only ten pounds of these big, white, luscious oat flakes.

That is why Quaker Oats has such flavor and aroma. That is why oat lovers of a hundred nations choose it. And that is why it holds the center place among the breakfast dishes of the world.

It has made oat-food a different dish from what it used to be.

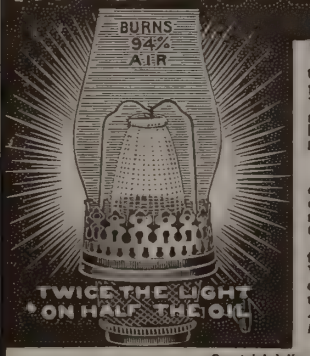
10c and 25c per package
Except in Far West and South

An Aluminum Cooker for $1.00

Made to our order, extra large and heavy, to cook Quaker Oats in the ideal way. Send us our trademarks—the picture of the Quaker—cut from the fronts of five Quaker Oats packages, or an affidavit showing the purchase of five packages of Quaker Oats. Send $1.00 with the trademarks or affidavit, and this ideal cooker will be sent to you by parcel post prepaid. We require the trademarks or affidavit as assurance that you are a user of Quaker Oats. The trademarks have no redemption value. This offer applies to United States and Canada. We supply only one cooker to a family.

Address The Quaker Oats Co., 1708 Railway Exchange, Chicago

(1460)


BURNS 94% AIR
TWICE THE LIGHT ON HALF THE OIL

New KEROSENE LIGHT BEATS ELECTRIC OR GASOLINE

10 Days FREE—Send No Money

We don't ask you to pay us a cent until you have used this wonderful modern white light in your own home ten days, then you may return it at our expense if not perfectly satisfied. You can't possibly lose a cent. We want to prove to you that it makes an ordinary oil lamp look like a candle; beats electric, gasoline or acetylene. Lights and is put out like old oil lamp. Tests by U. S. Government and 34 leading Universities show that it

Burns 50 Hours on One Gallon

common kerosene (coal oil), no odor, smoke or noise, simple, clean, won't explode. Three million people already enjoying this powerful, white, steady light, nearest to sunlight. **Won Gold Medal** at Panama Exposition. Greatest invention of the age. Guaranteed.

$1000 Reward will be given to the person who shows us an oil lamp equal to the new **Aladdin** in every way (details of offer given in our circular). We want **one user in each locality** to whom we can refer customers. To that person we have a special introductory offer to make, under which one lamp is **given free.** Write quick for our 10-Day Absolutely Free Trial Proposition and learn how to get **one free.** **Yours FREE**

MANTLE LAMP COMPANY, 105 Aladdin Building, CHICAGO, ILL.
Largest Kerosene (Coal Oil) Mantle Lamp House in the World

Men With Rigs Can Make Big Money Our trial delivery plan makes it easy. No previous experience necessary. Practically every farm home and small town home will buy after trying. One farmer who had never sold anything in his life before writes: "*I sold 51 the first seven days.*" Christensen, Wis., says: "*Have never seen an article that sells so easily.*" Norring, Iowa, says: "*92 per cent of homes visited bought.*" Phillips, Ohio, says: "*Every customer becomes a friend and booster.*" Kemerling, Minn., says: "*No flowery talk necessary. Sells itself.*" Thousands who are coining money endorse the **Aladdin** just as strongly. **NO MONEY REQUIRED.** We furnish stock to reliable men to get started. Ask for our distributor's plan, and learn how to secure an appointment and make big money in unoccupied territory. State occupation, age, whether you have rig or auto; whether can work spare time or steady; when can start; townships most convenient for you to work.

GUNN OFFICE DESKS
WRITE FOR CATALOGUE

Be Good to your Books

When you need a bookcase to really preserve your books, as well as add to the artistic beauty of your room—something in Colonial, Mission, Clawfoot, etc., designs, handsomely finished, dust-proof, easily taken apart, no ugly iron bands, do not fail to look at

GUNN Sectional Bookcases

Are Lower in Price than Others

at your dealers. Our free new catalogue in colors will help you make a satisfactory selection at *prices lower than others.* Four sections shipped in a little box, instead of set up, mean a big saving in freight and cost to you. Something entirely new and interesting, "In an Emperor's Den," will be sent also. Dealers everywhere.

THE GUNN FURNITURE CO.
1824 Broadway, Grand Rapids, Mich.

After 20 Years in a Gunn

10 Years not so protected

War-Peace-Prosperity

A trio of New Gladioli from Meadowvale Farms

War. Deep blood-red, shading to crimson-black.
Peace. The finest white. Slight lilac feathering on inferior petals.
Prosperity. New, and first offering. Bright rose-pink, shading to madder-lake. Large flowers, long spikes.

One Bulb of Each Variety Sent to Any Address for $3

Only two collections to a customer. Prosperity is sold in this collection only.

The Glory of the Garden, my booklet for 1917, describes the trio in detail with many other well-known and desirable varieties. You may have a copy **free** if you send your name and address. Write today.

ARTHUR COWEE—Meadowvale Farms, Box 214, Berlin, New York

Real Help for Tired Feet

A busy day and on your feet most of the time—a long, tiresome trip or a hike in the country—new shoes to break in—all these mean tired feet. Soothe and rest them by applying a few drops of

Absorbine, Jr.
THE ANTISEPTIC LINIMENT

Or, if you are very tired and your feet burn, ache or swell, soak them in a solution of Absorbine, Jr., and water. Relief will be prompt and lasting.

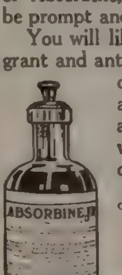
You will like the "feel" of this clean, fragrant and antiseptic liniment. It penetrates quickly, leaves no greasy residue and is intensely refreshing. Only a few drops needed to do the work, as Absorbine, Jr., is highly concentrated.

Keep a bottle handy at home, at the office, or in your grip when travelling.

$1.00 a bottle at most druggists or postpaid.

Send 10c for Liberal Trial Bottle or procure a regular size bottle from your druggist today.

W. F. YOUNG, P. D. F.,
5 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.



FREE 1917 PLANTING GUIDE AND PURE SEEDBOOK

Ask now! This beautiful 96-page four-color book describes 1917 varieties vegetables and flowers; handsomely illustrated; beautiful home grounds, flower and vegetable gardens, landscaping, shrubbery, orchards, farms. A dictionary on gardening! Flower lover's delight! Berry grower's book! An orchardist's manual! Most wonderful gardening guide catalog ever published. Better than our famous 1916 book. Don't miss it. Ask today. A postal gets it.
Galloway Bros. & Co., Dept. 2655 Waterloo, Ia.

FREE LESSONS IN MUSIC

Largest School Offers Instruction Gratis to Ambitious Students

An opportunity that will be eagerly seized by ambitious music lovers, both young and old, is being extended this month by the largest school of its kind in America, the U. S. School of Music of this city.

By an entirely new and amazingly simple and easy method for teaching music by mail—a system originated by this institution—more than 240,000 pupils have been successfully trained in their own homes to play the Piano, the Violin, Mandolin, Banjo, Organ, Cornet, Harp, Sight Singing, Guitar, 'Cello, Clarinet, Trombone, Piccolo, Flute.

At a recent meeting of the board of directors the school decided to accept a limited number of new pupils to whom full courses of instruction will be given without charge in order to further advertise this new system for teaching music by mail.

All those who apply at once will be enrolled for free scholarships—only a very small charge being made to cover the expense for postage and the sheet music required for lessons. The school is located at 225 Fifth Avenue, New York City, and any one interested can obtain full particulars simply by addressing a postal to the President, Mr. D. F. Kemp, Dept. 7.

The Wicked John Goode

Continued from page 11

Cold? Say, man, all you know about cold is how it's spelled. I've been so cold on some of those nights I didn't know where I was walking or even that I was walking. I got so cold I didn't know it was cold! And then how I suffered after sun-up on a warm grating on a bakery where I drank in the savory odor of freshly baked bread! You've walked a mile, maybe, in zero weather, on a good big breakfast and before a hearty meat dinner when you were warmly clad. Well, I know what it means to walk in that kind of weather all night for seven consecutive nights, scantily clad and not tasting one morsel of meat or fat in all that time. And what I got at the Mission taught me how to do that little stunt without complaining and without making a touch. Don't you call that a result? Do you think I did it for fun? I did it because I wanted God and I couldn't get God unless I was on the level. Not once in that six months did I enter a saloon or touch a drop of beer or liquor or wine. Not once in that six months was I profane!

One day while sitting in the Labor Bureau, half starved, helpless, almost hopeless and despairing of ever making good, I wondered whether it was worth while to go on. There were about eighty of us sitting about, and there wouldn't be eighty or forty or thirty jobs come in that day. There wasn't a chance in the world of my making so much as ten cents. Another night must I walk and walk and walk those icy, friendless streets till daylight. You couldn't stop or you'd die of exposure. I was on the verge of throwing up the sponge. God above knows how I was tempted, but I didn't yield. I sat still and gritted my teeth. And then in the midst of my despair and discouragement in walked Charlie Balevre. He must have read my face, for over he walked and asked how things were going. Before I had time to answer he slipped a dollar bill into my hands and left me standing there. It was a gracious act and it came at a time when something unusual was needed to save the day. Never before or since has anything so strengthened me and put heart in me. A single simple act. He had seen my desperate need. My soul cried to heaven in thanks! I could sleep on a "pad" again! I could have a piece of meat again! I could take off my clothes that night and have a warm bath! Do you wonder such thoughts made me feel good?

On my way to a lodging house to rent a "pad" I was told that the Holy Name Mission was to remain open all night because of the cold! In I went, and also the four following nights—five nights of delightful, refreshing sleep, even though it came on a hard wooden bench with my clothes on!

DOES God help a man "come back" while the man is on the level? Let's see! I was fighting hard. That January was the toughest of my life, but I kept on right up to the verge of the breaking point. Then came that dollar bill! Then five nights of warm, restful sleep! And then the Mission gave me a job with board and a place to sleep in the Memorial House—a place they maintained where some of their converts lived! I was to tend door; and the salary was one dollar a week. Every man in the house was living right and thinking right. I was thrown into intimate relation with these fellows, and I got a lot of strength and courage to help me keep on struggling for a better manhood and for God!

I attended the Mission services regularly, and the Wednesday night Bible class. My ultimate victory—although I fell down again miserably before I reached it—I lay to that six months' Bible study with Dr. Hallimond. When I got through, the Bible meant something to me, or rather a very small part of it did.

We began our study at a happy chapter. I doubt if any other would have got me the way that one did. Perhaps the Doctor had more of my kind among the twenty-five. At any rate he chose well, for all of us, without exception, developed splendidly in our new life. We started and finished one chapter in those six months—the 13th chapter of First Corinthians. Its undreamed-of treasures were food to my starved soul. As the meaning of it—of love—dawned slowly on my mind I could see the beautiful way it had been applied to me, and I realized at last that religion did have a "kick" in it, and that the brand I'd run up against down there on the Bowery was the real stuff. I understood then why they fed fellows and got them work as well as talked to them about God and his love. It was a different sort of brotherly love than I'd heard about in prisons and reform schools.

Love—brotherly love—the love of God—His love for us—all these things became real to me then. I wanted to be on God's side—but only for Jane. I hadn't yet caught the true meaning. What I wanted God for was because of Jane.

I thought she needed it in me. I didn't dream I needed it first. I didn't know then that I couldn't go safely—keep right—until I got God for myself. But I learned that, as I learned all I know, by personal experience, the best teacher in the world.

From my dollar-a-week job in the Memorial House they transferred me to a job at a dollar and fifty cents a week in the industrial department at the Mission itself. I ate and slept there. My duties consisted of going out on call to collect old chairs that were to be recaned and furniture that needed re-upholstering or repairing. This work was done in the Mission by men who were going through the same process I was going through. When the work was completed I delivered it and collected the money. They trusted me implicitly, of course, although they knew my past just as you do. I turned in every cent I collected and sometimes I carried a goodly amount of money. I did it all without an error and without even a single thought of being dishonest. You know what love and responsibility will do. Love is the most powerful force in the world, and there's no power on earth can stop it once it gets into a fellow's skin. That's Mr. Osborne's belief and the results he had at Auburn and Sing Sing are only natural and commonplace. He awakened in the hearts of those men something they didn't know they possessed.

AS I called each week on Jane I could see plainly she was getting no better, in fact, I saw she was failing. How my heart ached! And as I noticed this change for the worse in her she noticed the change for the better in me. Frequently she said to me, the tears streaming down her cheeks, "John's a good man now!"

While my salary had been a dollar a week I'd given her half of it, but now that I earned $1.50 I could spare her a dollar, which she got regularly. Those were proud and happy days for both of us! Each day that passed gave me greater confidence in my strength and my ability to beat the things that for years had beaten me.

The month of May rolled round as I began to get impatient at the progress I was making. I wasn't earning enough. I wanted a home where I could take Jane. One dollar and a half wouldn't give it to me. And so I looked around for new employment. All my friends advised me to remain at or near the Mission, to stay where its influence could help me until I was stronger in my new life.

But no, I must have more money. I must have a home for my failing wife. I feared she would die. I dreaded to think of that before I had in a small way made up to her for all those years of agony and heartache.

To be continued

◆

PROF. BYRON PORTER SMITH, teacher in Syrian Protestant College, Beirut, Syria, who, while on furlough, wrote several articles for the Christian Herald, has returned to his post in Beirut, going by Balkan Railway from Berlin to his destination by way of Constantinople and Aleppo.

MAGAZINE BARGAINS

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD has made arrangements with the publishers of other magazines whereby our readers can obtain two or more magazines in a club at a considerable saving over the price if ordered singly. The prices given here are for one year (new or renewal) and can go to different addresses, except in a few cases noted otherwise. No one can fill your order for these magazines at any lower prices. If the magazines wanted are not given below, ask us for special quotation. Canadian postage, 50c additional; foreign, $1.00.

Magazines	Prices	Club price	Saving
Christian Herald... McCall's (pattern)..	$2.00 .50	$2.00	Save 50 cts.
Christian Herald... Today's (pattern)...	$2.00 .50	$2.00	Save 50 cts.
Christian Herald... Woman's World....	$2.00 .35	$2.00	Save 35 cts.
Christian Herald... Ladies' World......	$2.00 1.00	$2.25	Save 75 cts.
Christian Herald.. Every Week........	$2.00 1.00	$2.25	Save 75 cts.
Christian Herald... Boys' Magazine (or Boy's Life)..........	$2.00 1.00	$2.25	Save 75 cts.
Christian Herald... Today's (pattern)... McCall's (pattern)..	$2.00 .50 .50	$2.25	Save 75 cts.
Christian Herald... Modern Priscilla...	$2.00 1.00	$2.35	Save 65 cts.
Christian Herald... Etude (Music).......	$2.00 1.50	$2.50	Save $1.00
Christian Herald... Little Folks.........	$2.00 1.00	$2.50	Save 50 cts.
Christian Herald... Mother's Magazine	$2.00 1.50	$2.50	Save $1.00
Christian Herald... Garden Magazine..	$2.00 2.00	$2.50	Save $1.50
Christian Herald, 1 yr. Am. Poultry Ad., 2 yrs. Book—200 Eggs a Year per Hen....	$2.00 1.00 '.50	$2.50	Save $1.00
Christian Herald... Modern Priscilla... Home Needlework..	$2.00 1.00 .75	$2.75	Save $1.00
Christian Herald... Woman's Home Companion.....	$2.00 1.50	$2.75	Save 75 cts.
Christian Herald... Delineator.........	$2.00 1.50	$2.75	Save 75 cts.
Christian Herald... American (or Everybody's)....	$2.00 1.50	$2.75	Save 75 cts.
Christian Herald... Pictorial Review...	$2.00 1.50	$3.00	Save 50 cts.
Christian Herald... Ladies' World...... Mother's Magazine.	$2.00 1.00 1.50	$3.00	Save $1.50
Christian Herald... McCall's (pattern).. Youth's Companion	$2.00 .50 2.00	$3.50	Save $1.00
Christian Herald... *Woman's Home Companion..... *American.........	$2.00 1.50 1.50	$3.50	Save $1.50
(*Must go to same address)			
Christian Herald... Modern Priscilla... Woman's Home Companion.....	$2.00 1.00 1.50	$3.60	Save 90 cts.
Christian Herald... Pictorial Review... Woman's Home Companion.....	$2.00 1.50 1.50	$4.25	Save 75 cts.
Christian Herald... *Youth's Companion *Review of Reviews..	$2.00 2.00 3.00	$4.50	Save $2.50
(*Must go to same address)			

CHRISTIAN HERALD
Bible House New York, N. Y.

The Bible Picture Contest

ALL members of the Committee of Judges in the Bible Picture Contest have come to a joint decision as to the applicable Bible verses.

In all, there have been one hundred and twenty-four verses selected. In some cases, one verse has been found to be the only one that could fit a certain picture within the definition of the rule of "best." In some other cases, two verses have been found equally applicable; in several instances four verses were selected as best.

The lists submitted by contestants (these are mostly in Reply Books) are being checked and otherwise verified so that there shall be absolute accuracy and justice in determining who are the four hundred and nineteen winners. Indeed, this number may be increased in event of ties being found, as qualified by the rules. Further information of interest will appear in next week's issue.

An announcement of the second Bible Picture Study appears on this page. We have been ready to start this new and improved educational pastime for a considerable time, but we would not announce the start until we were able to give our readers satisfying news in reference to the closing of the first competition.

The new Study will be better in several respects than its predecessor, one of the chief virtues being a plan whereby the Committee of Judges will be able to come to a prompt decision so that rewards may be paid soon after the last picture is published.

◆

The Correspondence of Prof. David Smith, D.D.

FOR some time past I have been living day and night with sudden death stalking about me on every hand. I honestly confess that there are times when I shudder and shiver with fear. Hundreds of others are suffering likewise to the extent of being counted as casualties under the heading of "shell-shock." During the night, and when isolated from comrades, this fear can only be known by those who have experienced it. I have parents, wife, and children for whom I desire to live and provide. They and others are praying that I may not be killed nor wounded. I have an intuitive feeling that I shall return home, but it is not the confident faith of some Christians who are under fire. Am I justified in desiring such a faith in view of so many who have held it and died?—*Sapper C. M. (France).*

THIS fear is not cowardice. It is, on the contrary, inseparable from the highest type of heroism. It is told of that gallant French soldier of the seventeenth century, Marshal Turenne, that once, when he was riding into action, his body shuddered and trembled. "Aha!" he exclaimed (addressing his body), "you are trembling? You would be still more afraid if you knew whither I am taking you." It is not courage, but stolidity, to be unmoved in the face of danger.

The true hero is one whose flesh is weak, but whose spirit is willing and compels his weak flesh. Presentiments are inevitable with an imaginative temperament, and there is no harm in them if they be harbored discreetly. The essential fact is that they are not promises of God, and we must not build upon them. They are largely temperamental, the offspring of moods. There is a striking example in the experience of Paul. When he was returning to Jerusalem at the close of his third missionary journey, he was deeply depressed. The outlook was dark, and he had a presentiment that the end was near: he was on the road to death. He stopped en route at Miletus, and had an interview there with the elders of the Ephesian church; and he told them that they would never see his face again (Acts 20 : 25). In fact, they did see his face again. He did not die at Jerusalem. He was sent to Rome, and after lying in prison there for two years he was released and revisited Ephesus (I Tim. 1 : 3). The apostle had his presentiments, but in all his calculations his constant proviso, expressed or implicit, was "if the Lord will" (I Cor. 4 : 19). DAVID SMITH.

The College, Londonderry.

ANNOUNCEMENT OF THE

Christian Herald Second Bible Picture Study

IN the issue of January 17 we shall begin the second popular contest in which 60 pictures will be published for which applicable Bible verses are to be found and submitted by those who participate in this fascinating pastime.

Even Better Than Last Year's Contest

Instead of 419 rewards, there will be given 1,000 rewards in the Second Bible Picture Study.

Instead of $3,500 in cash rewards, there will be at least $5,628 in cash rewards in the coming Study.

Instead of delays that are unavoidable when there is a wide divergence in geographical location of the Judges, the correctly applicable Bible verses will be determined by a Committee of eminently capable Bible authorities holding sessions in New York City, until the full decisions are made. It is calculated that by this plan, coupled with a newly improved checking system, the list of correct verses and of winning participants can be announced—and rewards paid—within a short time after the close of the Bible Study.

Attractive List of Rewards

First Reward..............................	$1,000 in Cash
Second Reward............................	800 in Cash
Third Reward..............................	600 in Cash
Fourth Reward............................	400 in Cash
Fifth Reward..............................	200 in Cash
Sixth Reward..............................	100 in Cash
Seventh Reward...........................	75 in Cash
Eighth and Ninth Rewards, each $50.......	100 in Cash
Tenth to Fifteenth Rewards, each $25......	150 in Cash
Sixteenth to Eighteenth Rewards, each $20.	60 in Cash
Nineteenth to Twenty-first Rewards, each $15..............................	45 in Cash
Twenty-second to Thirty-first Rewards, each $10..............................	100 in Cash
Thirty-second to Fifty-first Rewards, each $5..............................	100 in Cash
Fifty-second to One Thousandth Rewards, each $2..............................	1,898 in Cash
Total....................................	$5,628 in Cash

The announced list of rewards will be awarded, in order, to the highest ranking participants. In the event of ties, each tying participant will receive the full reward tied for.

Further Particulars Coming

See next week's issue for very interesting details. Some changes have been made in the Rules, in the interest of simplicity.

Think of the pleasure of looking over the many interesting Bible pictures that will appear in coming issues and matching them with Bible verses which explain or are explained by pictures. Besides, it may be the means of laying aside a nest-egg, which will provide the extras in life you have been planning and can in this way secure.

We want you to join us, and we know you yourself will welcome the opportunity. You do not need to be a diligent, well-versed student of the Bible. That is one reason why so many whose knowledge of the Bible was limited obtained so much good from our study last year. We believe that even those who fail to obtain one of the thousand cash rewards we offer will consider the time profitably spent.

You can obtain the Bible Study Outfit, in combination with the Christian Herald for one year, for $2.35.

Or you can obtain the Bible Study Outfit by securing for us one new yearly subscription to the Christian Herald with $2.00.

An illustrated descriptive circular about the Christian Herald Second Bible Picture Study will be mailed on request. Ask for "*Bible Picture Study Prospectus.*" Address:

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK CITY

ONE YEAR of the HUDSON SUPER-SIX

A year ago a stranger—an enigma. A new invention with astounding claims. Now conceded ruler of motordom. It perfected the Six and turned interest back from added cylinders. It showed the way to real efficiency. Holder of all worth while records. Applauded by 25,000 enthusiastic owners. The Largest Selling Front Rank Car.

A STORY UNPARALLELED IN AUTOMOBILE HISTORY

Two years ago, with us and with others, the trend was toward motors of the V-type.

We were then the foremost builders of the light weight Six. Its advantages and limitations were fully understood by us.

Its smoothness of operation quickly made the Six the accepted type over Fours. But as the motors were developed limitations were encountered which prevented the realization of engineering ideals.

The problem was approached principally from the standpoint that if added cylinders were adopted, all such limitations would be banished.

For a time it seemed the Six would cease to command the leadership it had maintained.

Just before the New York Automobile Show one year ago, all interest centered in motors of the multi-cylinder type.

But at the Show, the Hudson Super-Six made its debut. Then instantly interest swung to it.

We claimed a new type. The factor which had limited the efficiency of all types—Fours, Sixes, Eights and Twelves—had been discovered and overcome.

A new principle in design had been revealed.

What had been sought by leading engineers for years had been found by Hudson.

The simplicity of the Six could be retained. Motor limitations had been removed. Added cylinders were not needed.

So leadership, because of that, was accorded the Super-Six.

The trend to the multi-cylinder was arrested.

Numerous makers gave up their Eight and Twelve cylinder plans.

Let us review the year's developments.

The Super-Six Showed the Way

Hudson engineers approached the problem from a new angle. They solved it with a mathematical principle upon which a basic patent was granted.

By that single invention the most sought for solution to motor car problems, regardless of the number of cylinders, was found.

Greater power was obtained. More flexibility was shown and when the car was tried for endurance it successfully met tests never imposed on motor cars before. These things we think essential to efficiency. *They are efficiency.* You will see by what the Super-Six has done in winning all worth while stock car records that our claim to 80% increased efficiency is a modest boast.

Greater Proof of Endurance

Until the coming of the Super-Six practically all records for speed, acceleration, hill climbing and endurance were held by Fours. The Sixes had not done much.

A few records had been won by cars of the multi-cylinder type.

But the Super-Six instantly changed that condition.

We first proved the endurance of the Super-Six motor by running a stock chassis 1819 miles in 24 hours. That beat the best previous endurance record by 52%. It is perhaps the world's most coveted record.

We showed greater power by winning the Pike's Peak Hill Climb, the greatest "non-stock" event of its kind. And we defeated twenty famous contenders in the world's most trying power test.

We proved road service by driving a 7-passenger Super-Six Touring Car from San Francisco to New York in 5 days, 3 hours and 31 minutes.

Then we turned around and went back, completing the round trip in 10 days and 21 hours. Thus twice in one round trip with a single car we established America's greatest proof of endurance. It was the first car to ever attempt the round trip against time.

Our invention gives more power without added cylinders or weight. It gives quicker acceleration and adds a yet unknown degree to the endurance of the motor.

All this came from the solution of that one problem which engineers had been unable to solve. The power that had been wasted in the motor itself was delivered where it was useful and available.

This Turned Interest Back to the Six

But many did not distinguish between a Six and the Super-Six.

As a result all makers of Sixes profited. Many buyers thought by what the Super-Six had shown that any good Six could do as well. So when they found it difficult to get prompt delivery of a Super-Six they accepted a Six.

Now they know there is no similarity between Sixes and the Super-Six save in the number of cylinders used.

They know that without the Super-Six invention all motors are limited as to efficiency. They know that with the Super-Six invention any motor of one, two, four, six, eight or twelve cylinders delivers more power—is more flexible and will give longer service, many times over.

And they know that being patented such efficiency is exclusive to the Hudson Super-Six. It is the only known principle by which such efficiency may be obtained.

The Gasoline Saver

The Super-Six possesses many other exclusive advantages.

One is the gasoline saver, a device which adds gasoline mileage. By it the low grade gasoline now on the market is made more efficient. At a nominal charge it can be quickly installed on any Hudson Super-Six not so equipped.

Note the variety of models in which the Hudson Super-Six is produced. Every taste is met. Every comfort provided for.

It is a fine car in every sense of the word. Men who want the finest will not be content with less.

One year of the Hudson Super-Six convinces us it is the only permanent type thus far produced.

Phaeton, 7-passenger	$1650	Touring Sedan	$2175	Town Car	$2925
Roadster, 2-passenger	1650	Limousine	2925	Town Car Landaulet	3025
Cabriolet, 3-passenger	1950	*Prices f. o. b. Detroit*		Limousine Landaulet	3025

HUDSON MOTOR CAR COMPANY, DETROIT, MICHIGAN

Learn the Harp

So easy, thanks to the new method. The sweetest, the grandest music with the most romantic of all instruments. Fingering *much* more simple than on a piano. To transpose takes but an instant. With each Wurlitzer Harp, we give a complete book of instructions, through which you can learn in your own home. Harpists are in demand. By very little study you can qualify yourself to answer the call. Harp teachers too are greatly needed.

$12.50 a Month Buys a Style I

Wurlitzer Harps are now sold for a few dollars a month. Terms from $12.50 to $50.00 a month, according to the style selected. We illustrate our great $1000 harp above, but we have other harps now on a special offer priced from $500.00 up.

Write for Our New Harp Book sent free and—without obligation.

The Rudolph Wurlitzer Co., Dept 2491
S. Wabash Ave., Chicago

"Best" Hand Lantern

A powerful portable lamp, giving a 300 candle power pure white light. Just what the farmer, dairyman, stockman, etc. needs. Safe—Reliable—Economical—Absolutely Rain, Storm and Bug proof. Burns either gasoline or kerosene. Light in weight. **Agents wanted. Big Profits. Write for Catalog.** THE BEST LIGHT CO.
470 E. 5th St., Canton, O.

COUGHING spells eased, throat soothed, voice helped by

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES

NEW TRIAL SIZE BOX 10c

Regular Sizes 25c, 50c, $1. At Druggists.

JOHN I. BROWN & SON, Boston, Mass.

POULTRY PAPER 4 MONTHS 10 CTS.

Most Widely Known Poultry Paper

Billion Dollar Industry. Tells all you want to know about care and management of poultry for pleasure or profit. Our paper is handsomely illustrated, practical, progressive and up-to-date on poultry matters. Written by well-known poultry authorities. Established 1892. 44 to 116 pages monthly. 50 cents a year. Four months' trial 10 cents. Sample copy free. Catalog of poultry literature Free.

Address AMERICAN POULTRY ADVOCATE, 704 Hodgkins Block, Syracuse, N. Y.

Largest stock of rebuilt typewriters in the United States. Guaranteed saving of $10.00 to $25.00 on any rebuilt typewriter bought. Remingtons, Underwoods, Olivers, Monarchs, Royals. Write for big illustrated catalogue and discounts to dealers and agents.

Dearborn Typewriter Co.
Dept. D-24 Chicago

Strawberries

EVERBEARING AND OTHER KINDS

Also Headquarters for Raspberries, Blackberries, Currants, Gooseberries, Grapes, Asparagus, Fruit Trees, Roses, Shrubs, Seed Potatoes, Eggs for Hatching, Crates, Baskets, etc. 34 years experience. Catalog free. Write today, address L. J. Farmer, Box 755, Pulaski, N. Y.

The Wing Piano

One of our 38 Styles

On Four Weeks' Trial

Yes, we will ship you on four weeks' absolutely free trial, *all freight prepaid*, direct from our own factory, your choice of thirty-eight new styles of the highest grade Wing Piano or Player Piano.

No Money Down—Freight Prepaid Nothing on arrival—no deposit—no freight either way. Use it and enjoy it four full weeks; then, if you wish, ship it back at our expense. You alone are the judge. You will be amazed at our rock bottom direct price on the superb Wing, guaranteed 40 years. Easy monthly payments or cash. Write now.

Valuable Book—FREE

"The Book of Complete Information About Pianos" sent free and prepaid. Valuable 136-page book. Tells how to judge piano quality and prices. Beautiful art catalog also sent and particulars of our great Free Shipment Offer. Write today.

Wing & Son, (Est. 1868)
9th Ave. and 13th St.
Dept. 2491
New York

Wing & Son
(Established 1868)
9th Ave. and 13th Street, Dept. 2491 New York, N. Y.

Please send me free "The Book of Complete Information About Pianos," and details of your free trial offer on Wing Pianos.

Name..........

Address..........

Merry Moments

WHEN the Merry Moments column was started we announced that we could only return contributions when postage was enclosed. Some contributors, evidently forgetting this, have written inquiring as to the non-return of their contributions.

HER SOCIAL EAR WAS CLOSED. The minister knocked at the door. There were sounds of swift footsteps and splashing water, as though wash tubs were being cleared away. Thinking he had not been heard, he knocked louder. Faster went the footsteps, and there was noise as of moving chairs and tables. Waiting a reasonable length of time, he again knocked vigorously. In a few moments a smiling woman came to the door and exclaimed: "Oh! I'm so glad to see you, but you must excuse me. I did not hear you the first two times you knocked."

THE BARE FACT. A teacher asked her class of children what a skeleton was. One little fellow, Benny, seven, said: "I know; it's bones with the people rubbed off."

A WILLING VICTIM. Margaret, aged four, had eaten one of two boxes of berries that her mother had purchased for company. Her mother cried, "What would you do if you had a little girl and she ate a whole box of strawberries?"

"Oh, mamma!" she exclaimed eagerly, "I'd make her eat the other box."

A SERIOUS OMISSION. At a camp-meeting where hats were used as collection baskets, the preacher said, "Let us sing while the hats are coming in." The pianist, after some fumbling with the pages, turned to him and said, "I can't find it." "Beg pardon," said the preacher, not understanding. "Why," replied the pianist, "I can't find that song, 'While the Hats Are Coming In,' in my book."

THOSE TRUTHFUL FIGURES. A man went into a Broadway house and applied for work. He said he wanted a salary of $1,500. He was told he was not worth the money, and he naturally asked the reason. He was told the reasons as follows:—

Each year has	365 days
You sleep eight hours each day, which equals	122 days
This leaves	243 days
You rest eight hours each day, which equals	122 days
This leaves	121 days
There are 52 Sundays that you do not work	52 days
This leaves	69 days
You have one-half day off each Saturday	26 days
This leaves	43 days
You have one and a half hours each day for lunch	28 days
This leaves	15 days
You get two weeks' vacation each year	14 days
This leaves	1 day
And this being Labor Day, we close on that day	1 day
	0

—*New York American.*

KNOCKED SPEECHLESS. Propositions of peace, at this juncture, in the European war, recall a conversation:

"When you're whipped," said Mr. Dolan, "you ought to say you've had enough."

"If I've the strength left to say I've had enough," replied Mr. Rafferty, "I'm not whipped yet."—*The Catholic Citizen.*

◆

Worth Passing On

HERE are a dozen don'ts for daily duties, republished in The Gideon from American Education:

Don't argue with the inevitable. The only argument available with an east wind is to put on your overcoat.

Don't preach too much. None preaches better than the ant, and she says nothing.

Don't waste your feelings. Feelings are too rich cream to be skimmed for nothing.

Don't be too patient. "Once in a while," said Uncle Even, "a man compliments himself on having patience when he's simply too lazy to make a kick."

Don't pack up worries. You can get them anywhere as you go along.

Don't let your stream of life be a murmuring stream.

Don't use a pile driver to pin on a bow of ribbon.

Don't measure success by accumulation, for this measure is false.

Don't talk over "prevailing conditions." Just make friends with your luck.

Don't fail to love your neighbors, yet pull not down your hedge.

Don't kill yourself with unnecessary work. There was once a New England woman whose epitaph read, "She hath done what she couldn't."

Don't leave the sky out of your landscape.

OUR MAIL-BAG

NOTICE

THE editors of the Christian Herald will be glad to answer any question addressed to the Mail-Bag provided it be of general interest and not merely personal. Correspondents may use a nom de plume to identify the question, but all letters must contain name and address of the sender, in addition to the nom de plume. No attention will be paid to anonymous letters nor to those written with lead pencil.

Questions and Answers

READER, Oregon. Do you think that a church which has been dwindling for years past, and has now only a score or so of faithful adherents, should be continued? Is not the fact that it has gone down evidence that it is not needed?

A church's vitality and spiritual usefulness cannot be gauged by the size of its congregation. Although it is always desirable to have as many as possible assembled to hear the preaching of the Word, some very small congregations have made wonderful records in efficiency. If a church is *alive*, the fact will be evident in its various activities—missions, charities, and the like—as well as in the daily lives of its members. As long as they find the Lord's work ready to their hand, it is their duty to do it. Much of it is necessarily accomplished through the organized Christian Church. You ask whether the fact that your church's attendance has fallen is not a proof that the church is not needed. We would regard it rather as proof that the church needs a reawakening, to give it a new infusion of spiritual vigor and greater confidence in God. We have known humble and seemingly insignificant country churches, with only a few score members, and no growth apparent; yet from these churches (which many would have regarded as in a rut and declining), and through their Gospel teaching, there have sprung forth some of the most glorious Christlike personalities of modern times. Carey, Livingstone, Moody, and many others, were the products of small churches, which, if they had succumbed to the feeling that their day was past and they were cumbering the field, would have deprived the world of incalculable blessing.

C. N. A., Des Moines, Iowa. A tree is known by its fruits, and the genuineness of conversion is made manifest in the Christian life, character and acts of the convert. If he lives near to God, asks for His help and guidance daily, strives to do His will as far as in him lies; if he confesses Christ openly, loves the fellowship of Christian men and women in God's house and elsewhere, forsakes sin and follows after righteousness, is kind and forgiving in spirit, generous and compassionate—if these are the outstanding traits of his life, then, as far as our enlightened human wisdom goes, we do right to acknowledge him as a true fellow Christian. God alone knoweth the heart, and he is the final Judge of us all.

A reader, Dr. John Peach of Mitchellsville, Md., writes us: "A friend of mine has requested me to ask if a poem entitled 'October's Party' was ever published in the Christian Herald. The first two lines she remembers as follows:

> October gave a party,
> The leaves by hundreds came."

We have no recollection of such a poem. Perhaps some Mail-Bag reader may be able to send our friend the verses he desires.

L. A., Los Angeles, Calif. Lovers of Dante may resent the idea set forth in Dr. Dixon's sermon, in your issue of October 11, that the poet "walked in a world of darkness with no stars in it." The "Inferno" is only one part of the powerful "Divina Commedia." In "Purgatorio" is light, and in "Paradiso" is light more and more abundant. And does not each of the books composing the trilogy, even the "Inferno," end with "stelle"?

L. A. is unquestionably correct in her characterization of the "Divina Commedia" as a whole; but Dr. Dixon had in mind only the "Inferno," which he used as a vivid and effective illustration in his sermon, just as one might select a single book of the Bible to illustrate a certain phase or point, which would be ineffective and out of place were he to say or write the same thing of the Bible as a whole.

Reader, Tilden, Neb. It is not at all extraordinary that among the multitudes who live in a single generation there should be not a few whose experiences closely resemble each other. On the other hand, it is quite conceivable that some intimate acquaintance, wishing to surprise you, might furnish to some distant occultist a narrative of facts in your experience which, when related to you by an entire stranger, would cause you to believe him gifted with supernatural powers. We have heard that strategy of this kind is often resorted to by a certain class of pseudo-professionals.

R. F., Aracaju, Brazil. Please explain John 21 : 25. Does this passage warrant the doctrine of tradition?

The passage was evidently designed to let the ages afterward know that, far from the materials of which the Gospels are composed having been exhausted in the time of the apostles, it was practically inexhaustible, and that the works "which Jesus did" were far beyond what the evangelistic writers had been able to express.

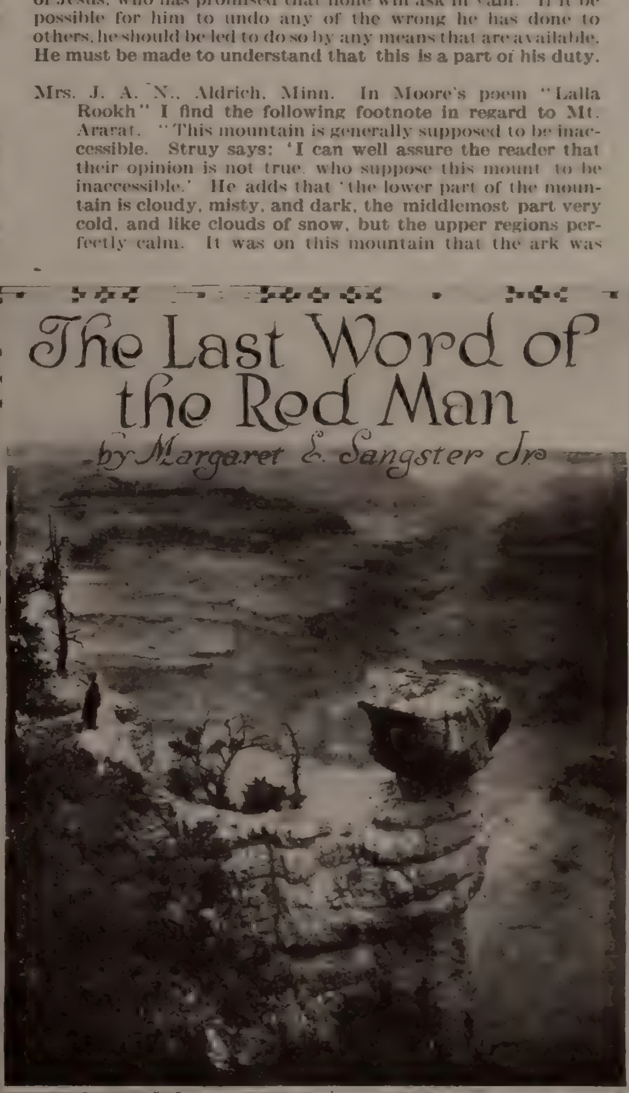
E. L. C., Hartford City, Ind. A person who is stricken with remorse for past sins would do well to heed the call of his awakened conscience, and seek pardon and peace at the only source where it is to be found. If you cannot deal with the case yourself, take him to your pastor, to whom he can speak freely. He will assist him and lead him to confess his sins to God, and will join him in asking the divine forgiveness, which, if he is truly penitent, will surely be granted. Let him ask in the name of Jesus, who has promised that none will ask in vain. If it be possible for him to undo any of the wrong he has done to others, he should be led to do so by any means that are available. He must be made to understand that this is a part of his duty.

Mrs. J. A. N., Aldrich, Minn. In Moore's poem "Lalla Rookh" I find the following footnote in regard to Mt. Ararat. "This mountain is generally supposed to be inaccessible. Struy says: 'I can well assure the reader that their opinion is not true, who suppose this mount to be inaccessible.' He adds that 'the lower part of the mountain is cloudy, misty, and dark, the middlemost part very cold, and like clouds of snow, but the upper regions perfectly calm. It was on this mountain that the ark was supposed to have rested after the deluge, and part of it, they say, exists there still.'" I read this footnote to my children, and my little ten-year-old girl wondered how Noah and all the animals got down from there when the deluge subsided, if the mountain was wholly or nearly inaccessible. I would like these questions answered.

Mount Ararat has been a fruitful theme for the speculative writers of a past age, and many incredible things have been printed concerning it. We recall a fanciful story, many years ago, of the discovery of a portion of the ark by some daring climber, which proved later to be pure imagination. As to inaccessibility, we have the record of Tournefort, who in 1700 climbed nearly to the summit; that of Dr. Parrot, who succeeded in reaching the top in 1834, and took the altitude at 13,350 feet above the Araxes plain and 16,254 above sea level. Another traveler, M. Abich, ascended to the top in 1845 and found a comparatively easy way of ascent. Others who have climbed the peak are Antonomoff (Russian), Seymour (English, 1846) and probably several others in more recent years. No one has made any report of traces of the ark.

The Last Word of the Red Man

by Margaret E. Sangster Jr



Look ye, my brothers, the canyon fills with sun,
The mist of early morning is rising to the sky—
Far off I hear the calling of silver water, falling,
Far off I hear it echo, and hear the echo die.
Look ye, my tribesmen, the canyon fills with sun;
The white man's day is dawning, the red man's day is done.

Listen, my brothers, and hear me as I speak—
The white man came with laughter, the laugh of guns, aflame,
His fire-water maimed us, his culture crushed us, tamed us;
He took our country from us, and left us only shame!
Listen, my tribesmen, and hear me as I speak:
We fled, they followed after . . . Now we are few and weak.

Far off, my brothers, across the rocky steeps,
The star-light, softly beaming, will show another land,
Where hunting moons shine ever, and war cries circle never,
Where there will be no whiteman who does not understand!
Far off, my tribesmen, across the rocky steeps,
There lies a land where, dreaming, the red man's spirit sleeps.

Heed ye, my brothers, this word may be my last,
Here facing toward the morning, I make my sunrise prayer;
For there is One to love us—to raise His hand above us,
Ah, though our race is dying, there still is One to care!
Heed ye, my tribesmen, this word may be my last:
Our God smiles from the dawning, although our day is past!

I. R., Naco, Ariz. I am writing to your magazine because its readers are a class of people I would like to hear from. I presume that most of your readers have homes and are comfortably situated. They don't have to worry very much about where they are going to sleep tonight or where their next meal is to come from. What chances have I for a home or to meet good clean women? I have no trade or profession, and my education is very meager. I had no opportunity for the latter, because I left school and home when only twelve years old. Now I am twenty-five. In all these years I have been floating like a chip in the tide. My parents had four daughters besides me, and it seemed to me a burden on my father to support us all. With a child's exaggerated idea of things I decided to go out into the world to make my fortune, then come home and make my folks comfortable. Instead I was a hobo, a sailor, and now am in the army (cavalry). Most of my time is spent riding the border line along hot, desolate desert trails. In a short time my enlistment will expire. Where will I go, and what will I do? I am asking the question for many young men like myself. Kindly send me the letters from your readers.

This young man is not so unfortunate as he seems to think. He shows himself possessed of fine spirit, which is more than half the equipment for successful life. Very many have not found themselves until twenty-five and later. Indeed, the young man who at twenty-five can see as clearly as I. R. does the folly and futility of aimless drifting, and feel as strongly a yearning for the things really worth while in life, is fortunate above the average. Lost advantages and opportunities of youth can never be restored; but what we commonly know as advantages do not always prove such: many a mind has been smothered by education and luxuries, while many another has been quickened to the higher life by deprivations and hardships. The best education any young man can have lies in knowing and wanting the results worth striving for. As for the rest, the way will open and "all things shall be added." Soul will find its own as irresistibly as the flower opens to the sunshine and the seed-shoot unerringly works upward to the light it seeks.

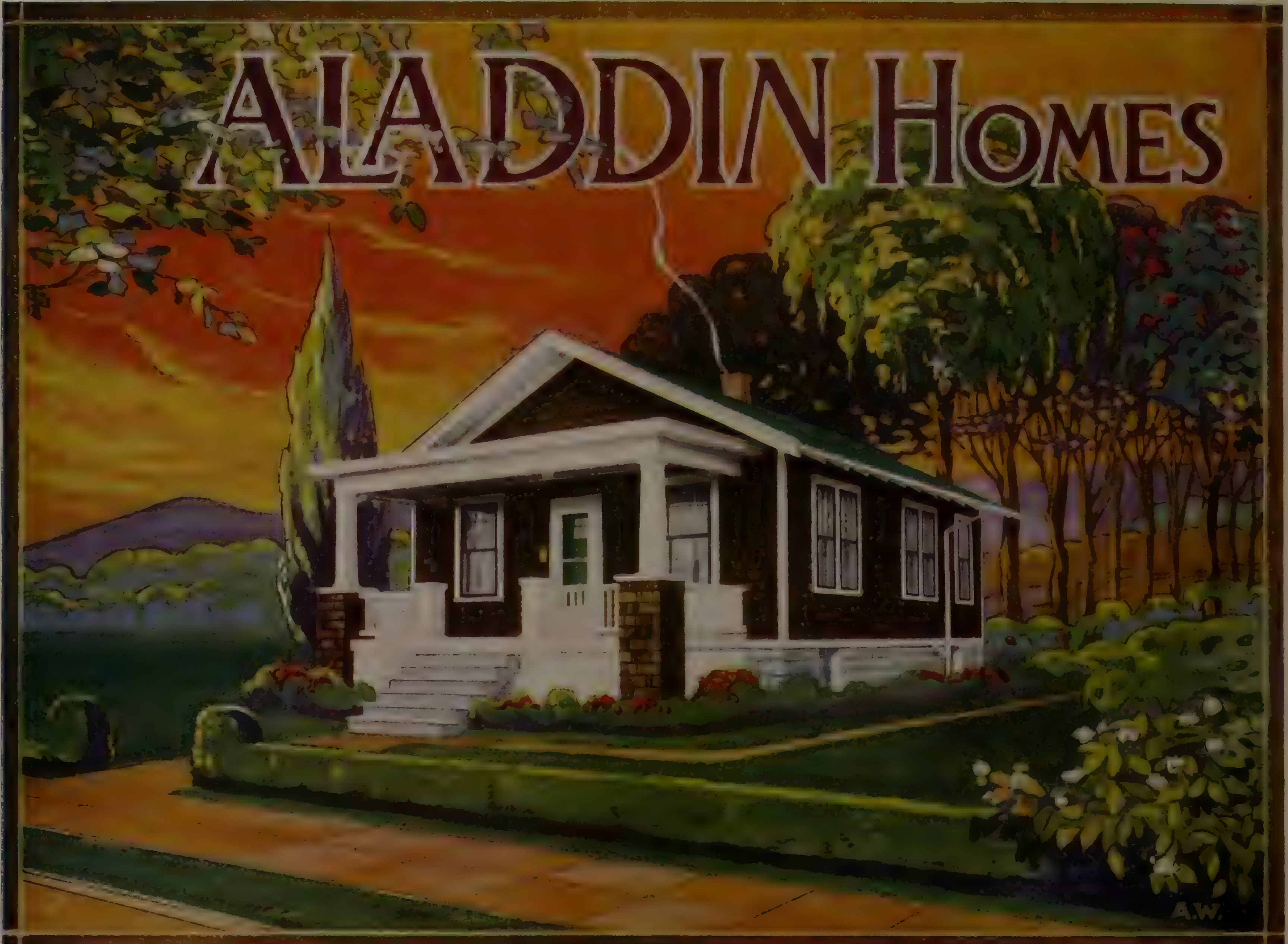
Mrs. S. S. Giles, Washington, writes: "In the Mail-Bag of October 25, I see you ask us mothers how we raised our families and how we conducted our family worship. I had each one to take part, say one read the chapter of a morning and led the praying, and we all joined in the Lord's Prayer and that way around, each one and the husband and I taking our part. Of course the prayers were short, but sweet. I found the morning was the best time to hold the family together, as in the evening there were parties or clubs, or some one coming in to spend the evening, so that it kept us from having a heart-to-heart talk with God. So we just got up a little earlier. I am a woman of sixty-five—will be sixty-six in February if I live. My children and children's children all do as I taught them. May these few lines be of help to some one."

Subscriber, Harvard, Ill. The only way to help the Armenians is for the Christian nations—if there are any such—to stop fighting among themselves, then unite and avenge the death of those Armenians, and the thousands who have been murdered by the Mohammedans in the past few years. It is very evident that the Mohammedans have commenced to murder the Christians by the wholesale. Cannot the Christian Herald start a movement with the object of putting a stop to the murdering of the young men of the so-called Christian nations of Europe and then unite those nations and have them avenge the murdered Armenians?

The duty of the Christian nations is to stop fighting and to adjust their differences in peace and according to law. The war is a deadlock, and the time has come for the United States to take steps looking to mediation. All the other neutrals are waiting for us to do this, and the populations of the fighting countries are heartsick of the war. As far as Turkey is concerned, the Almighty God will punish her for her sins. "Vengeance is mine, saith God, I will repay."

Reader, Sterling, Ohio. You do right to guard your children from doubtful companionships. The moral and spiritual training of the children is largely in the mother's care, and she should take the best means available to surround them with good, wholesome influences, and to warn them well against evil company. Your letter has been sent to the Prayer League.

W. H. W. J., Portsmouth, Ohio. James, Joses, Simon and Judas (mentioned in Matt. 12 : 46, Matt. 13 : 55, John 2 : 12 and Acts 1 : 14) are regarded by many commentators as proper brothers of Jesus, being named conjointly with Mary the mother, and the same is inferred from John 7 : 5. Some of the early historians of the church take the view, however, that they were simply relatives or cousins (sons of the sister of Jesus' mother), in accordance with a custom prevalent in the East, of calling all relatives "brothers" or "brethren." The early church held that Mary, the mother of Jesus, had no other children. They were held to be sons of Joseph by a former marriage, and therefore half-brothers of Jesus. A great deal has been written on the subject without much enlightenment, and modern commentators are still divided.

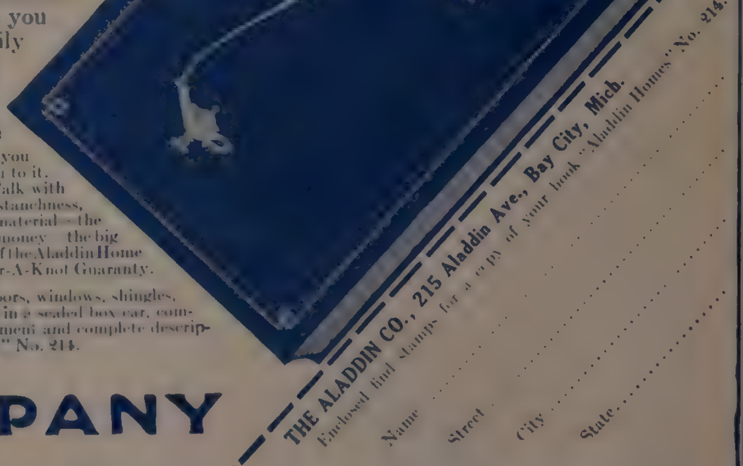


$697 for this 7-Room Aladdin

Yes! It *can* be yours—a **7**-room modern house all on one floor—WIDE PORCH, BIG LIVING ROOM, DINING ROOM, THREE BEDROOMS, WORK-SAVING KITCHEN, BATH and CLOSETS. A beautiful, solidly built, roomy home for you and your children's children—for $300 less than you would pay your local builder. Glad owners of this *money-saving* Aladdin Home say its wonderful convenience *inside* calls forth as much admiration as its beauty *outside*. LET US SEND YOU TODAY THIS BEAUTIFUL ALADDIN CATALOG THAT SHOWS YOU THE PLANS AND PICTURES OF A HUNDRED CHARMING, LOWEST COST HOMES.

Send for this Book

It tells you what your home will cost. It shows photographs, floor plans, specifications and prices for every house.



Why Pay $900 For a Home That You Can Buy For $600

Why hand over three hundred dollars of your savings to a contractor when you can *keep that money* by having any carpenter put up your Aladdin Readi-Cut Home? Your staunch, beautiful Aladdin Home comes *all ready for building*—complete to the last lock screw in the front door. It saves you money because the lumber is cut by *machinery*—the materials bought at *wholesale*. The daily capacity of our mills is 40 Aladdin Homes—we get 18% more out of our lumber than any builder. This great saving becomes YOURS.

Sturdy as a Rock

Aladdin Readi-Cut Homes are made to *last*. Not portable houses, but sturdy, handsome *homes* whose parts fit together with the beautiful accuracy of a watch—*better-fitting*, more cold- and weather-proof than any house your carpenter can build.

Evade High Building Costs

Of course, the cost of living has been raised. And so has the cost of building. Yet, you can avoid these higher prices by eliminating waste. The Aladdin Readi-Cut System of Construction eliminates the usual 18% waste of lumber, waste in measuring, cutting and fitting. This saving matched against wasteful methods *offsets the higher price* of building materials. Twenty feet of lumber from a sixteen-foot board—the Aladdin catalog tells how.

Inspect Your Neighbor's Aladdin

There is an Aladdin Home near you wherever you live. Let us direct you to it. Look it over, inside and outside. Talk with the owner. Let him tell you about its stanchness, convenience—about the quality of material—the knotless lumber—the big saving in money—the big saving in time. Ask us for the name of the Aladdin Home Owner nearest you. Read the Dollar-A-Knot Guaranty.

WHAT YOU GET Aladdin price includes all lumber, millwork, flooring, outside and inside finish doors, windows, shingles, lath and plaster, hardware, locks, nails, paint, varnishes. Your home is shipped in a sealed box car, complete, Readi-Cut, ready to erect. Safe arrival of the complete material in perfect condition is guaranteed. Floor plan arrangement and complete description of the house shown above will be found in the Aladdin Book of Homes. Send stamps today for the book, "Aladdin Homes," No. 214.

ALADDIN READI-CUT HOUSES Sold By the GOLDEN RULE

THE ALADDIN COMPANY

Homebuilders to the Nation

215 Aladdin Ave.

Canadian Branch
SOVEREIGN CONSTRUCTION CO.
C. P. R. Bldg., TORONTO, ONTARIO

Bay City, Mich.

THE ALADDIN CO., 215 Aladdin Ave., Bay City, Mich.
Enclosed find stamps for a copy of your book "Aladdin Homes" No. 214.
Name ....
Street ....
City ....
State ....

Send this Coupon today

Christian Herald

SUBSCRIPTION, $2.00 PER ANNUM
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
NEW YORK, JANUARY 10, 1917

VOL. 40 -NO. 2. PRICE 5 CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

© Underwood & Underwood

A JEWISH SCRIBE OF TODAY IN HIS WORKROOM

"Exide"

The Power Behind Your Starting & Lighting

THE satisfaction you derive from your automobile starting and lighting system is dependent upon the *infallibility* with which it performs its work. That work in turn is largely dependent on the excellence of its power-source—the storage battery.

The **"Exide"** Battery is today the preeminent starting and lighting battery among experienced motorists. Its extra large plates, its unit cell construction, its flood-proof filling plugs are features which make the **"Exide"** powerful in performance and easy to care for. It is the battery that will give *you* continuous satisfaction, no matter what make your car, what type your starting system.

"There's an "Exide" Battery for every car"
"The Giant that lives in a box"

THE ELECTRIC STORAGE BATTERY CO.
The oldest and largest manufacturer of Storage Batteries in this country
1888 PHILADELPHIA 1917
New York Boston Chicago Washington Denver San Francisco St. Louis Cleveland
Atlanta Pittsburgh Detroit Rochester Minneapolis Toronto
"Exide", "Ironclad-Exide", "Hycap-Exide" and "Thin-Exide" Batteries
for Electric Vehicles

for additional overtures, and the gateway to peace has not been closed. Now, if Germany will progress a step further in her overtures, and the neutral nations continue to press for a peace conference, an end of the war is not far distant."

One senator, whose name is not given, is quoted in press dispatches as saying: "The reply means that the Allied governments are taking the position that they will not make peace until Germany is beaten to the ground. They may find that they cannot do that, but their attitude is going to imbue both belligerents with the same spirit of complete revenge. With that situation existing, whatever may have been the merits of the two sides at the beginning, the war has become an undisguised struggle for commercial supremacy, but with neither side maintaining the consideration that it professes for high-minded ideals. Such an attitude on the part of both belligerents spells danger to American interests, and from now on we must keep watch of the moves on both sides."

AT the Germany embassy at Washington it was strongly intimated that, while the President's peace efforts seem to have failed through the rejection by the Entente governments of Germany's offer to discuss terms with her enemies, it was still felt that a chance for peace had been left by the Entente, and it was suggested that President Wilson was the one person who could keep the peace movement alive. The official copy of the Entente reply not having reached Germany, although a press copy had been received in Berlin by way of Paris, no comment by the German press has as yet been telegraphed to America. ing to a holiday and the suspension e newspapers, the tenor of the note s not even known to the general ublic, but a wireless dispatch from lin to Sayville stated that the general ression in official and semi-official rters in Berlin is that the Entente swer to the sincere German offer, while verbose, is nevertheless a flat refusal to end the war. It is also pointed out as specially remarkable that the Entente note mentions the right of nationalities, although one of the avowed war purposes for which it is fighting is the conquest of Constantinople and the Strait. The Chicago Herald says editorially: "The answer is not only a reply to the enemy countries; it is also an appeal to world opinion outside those countries. The Allies have resented the German effort to put them in the position of wantonly continuing the struggle; to counteract it they reiterated the principles that they are fighting for. They emphasize the need of stronger guarantees than Germany's sword or any peace made on the present war basis could furnish."

The Toronto Globe says: "The people of Canada would feel that blood and treasure alike had been expended in vain were the end of it all to be a patched-up, inconclusive peace which would leave Germany supreme in central Europe, sponsor for a revivified Turkish empire with its bestiality and blood-lust unsated." The New York Herald says: "There is a possibility, even a probability, that the reply of the Allies will prove a distinct step forward toward peace despite, and because of, the positiveness of its rejection of what it rightly terms the pretended propositions of peace advanced by Berlin." The New York Tribune interprets the note to mean that the war must go on. The New York Sun says: "The note reads like an indictment, because the governments from which it comes and their peoples are unshaken in the belief that they are the servants of justice in the punishment of the wrong-doer, a belief that has not been impaired in the slightest since Germany provoked the war."

The New York World interprets the note as not closing the door upon peace, but as most emphatically closing the door upon any peace offer on the pretense that Germany is victorious. The London Daily Chronicle is quoted as declaring that guarantees of peace must be material; that verbal guarantees will not be again accepted.

THE right of neutrals to compel peace is thus discussed in The New York American:

The neutral nations of the earth have more than a sentimental interest in the restoration of peace in Europe and the reconstruction of civilized conditions throughout the world.

The material welfare of all the neutral nations is threatened by the continuation of devastating war, and the territorial integrity, the political independence and even the actual existence of some of the neutral nations are seriously and immediately menaced.

For our own sake and safety, as well as for the welfare of the peoples of Europe, the Government of the United States should compel the cessation of the war at this time, if it is within the power of our Government to do so.

The neutral nations of Europe are even more concerned in a speedy termination of the war than we are. They face not only the dangers that threaten us, but the imminent likelihood of more dreadful calamities which might, in all possibility, overwhelm and destroy them.

Probably war-crazed nations are not able to see anything clearly or to deal with any situation intelligently, but there is no reason why calmer neutral nations should not see clearly and act intelligently for their own welfare and for the welfare of the world.

There is no reason why Norway and Sweden and Denmark should allow a situation to develop which may menace their integrity and independence.

The Scandinavian alliance would be amply justified in telling Germany that unless her peace terms were just and proper, the alliance would proceed promptly to annex Schleswig-Holstein to plundered Denmark and to make the Kiel Canal the northern limit of Germany's aim and activity.

They would be equally or even more amply justified in notifying the Entente allies, who are now so stupidly and cynically opposed to peace, that unless peace is forthwith concluded the Scandinavian alliance will proceed energetically and immediately to protect itself from Russian greed by liberating Finland from Russian domination and making that state a part of the alliance and a buffer and a barrier to Russian aggression, exactly as Germany is proposing to restore Poland to liberty and international usefulness.

The United States, too, should protect its people and do its part toward reviving the rule of reason and of civilization throughout the world.

The United States should refuse to deliver food, funds or arms to any country which insanely insists upon a protraction of this bloody and debasing war.

The peaceful peoples of the world have rights which these fiercely fighting nations are outraging. They have priceless political privileges which these frantically contending nations are heedlessly jeopardizing. They have civilized achievement and laboriously builded property and prosperity which these demoniac nations are recklessly undermining and endangering. It is the pre-eminent duty of the peaceful nations of the world to protect their rights and liberties, their possessions, their prosperity, the creations of their labor and intelligence, the institutions of their civilizations from wanton destruction.

The neutral nations can compel peace, and in the interest of their own people, and of all humanity they should compel peace.

Berlin's peace hopes are dispersed, according to Carl W. Ackerman, United Press Staff Correspondent. Now it is war to the last ounce of human blood. The Allies' note is not deserving of a written rejoinder. Summed up, that is the Berlin press opinion—and it typifies the opinion of the man in the street.

Privately the editors of Berlin newspapers are even more bitter in their denunciation of the Entente's course than their printed statements. One of these editors—the man writing the editorial for the Lokal Anzeiger—was asked what Germany would do.

"Hold out," he flashed back. "It is insanity for Europe to bleed to death—but the Allies refuse peace. Only one reply can come—and that from our armies. Let Hindenburg answer."

"None ought to be surprised at the action of the Entente nations in rejecting peace proposals," said the Lokal Anzeiger, "but it is surprising that ten men should sign such a document without any foundation, a frivolous, lying document constituting the last kernel of untruth."

Herr Bernhard, in the Vossiche Zeitung, declared today:

"After this insulting refusal there is only one answer—energetic fighting until our cold steel forces the enemies' feverish temperature down to normal."

In the course of a very long article in the New York Times, Hall Caine, the famous English author, speaking in general upon the situation, says:

"Let me speak for my own countrymen and say without hesitation that we do not wish to see America in the war at all. Not even to shorten it—though we would give so much to do so—to defend the interests of civilization and to uphold those principles of humanity which this appalling European conflict has cast into the furnace, could we desire that the wild, mad, devastating struggle which has laid waste so much of the fairest part of Europe should extend to the American continent.

"We have a material interest in seeing America preserve her neutrality—of course, we have. But God grant that down to the last days of the hellish tragedy, there may remain on this planet one great home of civilized man untouched save in sympathy by sorrow. If America is forced into the war it will assuredly not be by any act of the allied nations or (short of refusing to make a premature and therefore a calamitous peace) by any failure to perform an act which would keep one-half of the horrors which have already overwhelmed the other half.

"For good or for bad, for better or for worse, in spite of the bitterness of hatred engendered by this cruel and in the highest sense fratricidal war, we of the British nation shall have to live in the same world with the German nation and the German nation in the same world with us. And even if we refuse throughout the lifetime of the generals now living ever to take hands with our enemies again, steeped as they are up to the armpits in the blood of our children, we shall surely cross hands with each other over the hands of the American people. The open door has hitherto been a passageway to British prosperity and power and influence in the world and we are certainly not waging this war to close it."

An Extraordinary Ministerial Protest

IN a signed document addressed to the nation, more than fifty prelates and laymen of various denominations and from many sections of the country have united in a warning against what they declare may be a premature peace in Europe which "may bring a curse instead of a blessing." Among the signers of the document are Lyman Abbott; President Hibben of Princeton; former Attorney General Bonaparte; Winston Churchill, author; Dr. King, president of Oberlin College; Gifford Pinchot; George Wharton Pepper, Philadelphia; the Rev. William (Billy) Sunday; James M. Speer, chairman of the Laymen's Missionary Movement; the Rev. K. C. Nelson, Episcopal Bishop of Atlanta; the Rev. Joseph F. Berry, Methodist Episcopal Bishop of Philadelphia; the Rev. Philip M. Rhinelander, Episcopal Bishop of Pennsylvania; the Rev. William Lawrence, Episcopal Bishop of Massachusetts; the Rev. Harry E. Fosdick, of Union Theological Seminary; the Rev. Charles P. Anderson, Episcopal Bishop of Chicago, and the Rev. William T. Manning, rector of Trinity Church, New York.

The protest reviews the horrors of the war and asks who was responsible for them. It puts its signatories in the attitude of judges, rather than of advocates of humanity. The statement proceeds:

> When war drenches Europe in blood it is natural that we Americans should shudder at the sight. To call upon the combatants to stop the carnage is an impulse so strong that it even tends to displace judgment and distort values. We are apt to forget, at any rate, for the time being, that there are conditions under which the mere stopping of warfare may bring a curse instead of a blessing. We need to be reminded that peace is the triumph of righteousness and not the mere sheathing of the sword. To clamor for an ending of the present war without insuring the vindication of truth, justice, and honor is not to seek peace, but to sow disaster.

To the great majority of Americans this attitude on the part of a group of American prelates and pastors must bear a striking resemblance to the attitude of the militant churchmen of the various denominations in Europe who, from the very outset, did not fail to encourage the war in every way possible, thus greatly adding to its intensity and to the heavy sorrows borne by the suffering populations. At a critical time when the church in Europe might have accomplished much for the cause of humanity, it was found preaching militancy and giving the war the character of a divinely ordained crusade.

The statement or protest cannot be regarded otherwise than as an attempt to stampede the Christian churches of America into the ranks of those who are urging a continuance of the war, rather than to remind the churches that it is their duty, and that of their congregations, as followers of the Prince of Peace, to strive by every means to lessen suffering and to restore peace and order to the world.

Is not the correction of the wrongs which they mention, which wrongs all alike deplore, to come through peace rather than continued war? Every day of war only adds to horrors which all Christians should pray may be stopped and amended as soon as possible.

The document further declares that the signers

> view with some concern the organized and deliberate efforts now being made so to stampede Christian sentiment as to create a public opinion blindly favorable to stopping hostilities without adequate consideration of the issues which the war involves.

Where is to be found "adequate consideration of the issues which the war involves"? In continued carnage, additional atrocities and further degradation, or in a peace conference?

Protest against peace seems to us peculiarly inopportune just at this time. This is clearly the view taken by the American people, from President Wilson down. A just peace can never be premature. How may any one know that the negotiations, unpromising as they may be at the present stage, may not eventually lead to a just peace? How is peace ever to be arrived at except through conference and comparison of terms? A complete crushing of either side by the other, in this decade at least, is an idle dream of fanatics. It is the result of what scientists call "homicidal emotion," from which the Church cannot divorce itself too quickly.

Righteousness and reason must end the war, or else unrighteousness and unreason must hurl civilization to destruction.

Justice has nothing to lose in a peace conference. It has much to lose in continued war.

America is at peace with the world. Should it ever be drawn into the international strife, the climax will have been hastened by the attitude of that section of the clergy who urge on the war, as though it were divinely appointed instead of being a work of the enemy of souls. The whole spirit of Christianity is opposed to war. These ministers of the Prince of Peace and his Gospel forget the words of Scripture: "From whence come wars and fightings among you? Come they not hence, even of your lusts that war in your members? Ye lust, and have not: ye kill, and covet, and cannot obtain; ye fight and war; yet ye have not, because ye ask not."

Does the Note Block Peace?

THE reply of the Allies to the German note, proposing a conference of belligerent powers with a view to the discussion of terms of peace, is now before the world.

Its tone is direct and aggressive, and its refusal to consider the conference proposed is so emphasized that its meaning and purpose cannot be misunderstood. It indicates the essential terms which, in the opinion of the Allies, must be agreed to by the Central Powers before any movement looking toward peace can begin. This includes reparation, restitution, and guarantees and safeguards for the future.

At first glance, the Allies' note seems to close the door to peace absolutely. Analysis of the note, however, modifies this view.

The refusal, definite though it seems, is not necessarily final. It leaves the door open for the next step, which may be followed by still others before the end of the discussion is reached.

There are many who, remembering Premier Lloyd George's recent speech in the House of Commons, recall his memorable declaration that those who, without sufficient cause, prolonged the war, would be guilty of "a crime that oceans could not cleanse," and knowing of the deep undercurrent among the warring peoples of Europe in favor of peace, they cannot but feel that the situation has still in it elements of hope. It may even be, as some have suggested, that the Allies' answer has been so framed that, the door being still open, "diplomatic conversations" may go on until the basis is reached which would lead to a conference. Diplomacy has its own peculiar methods and language, which, as a famous statesman once remarked, are designed to conceal rather than to reveal the thought and end in view.

Another reason for the belief that peace overtures are not wholly closed by the reply of the Allies to Germany is that the note can be regarded as affording ground for further representations from the neutrals, including our own government. Under the Hague Convention of 1907, which defined the rights and duties of neutrals in time of war, the neutral governments cannot be denied a voice in the readjustment of an upheaval that has affected the whole world by its infringements of international law.

When President Wilson sent his note to the belligerent powers, he was exercising the right and performing the duty laid upon a neutral by the Hague Convention. This fact is recognized by jurists, and is expressed by that influential journal, the London Nation, which adds that the President's communication has been stupidly misconstrued by British critics. It finds his note completely devoid of offense to the Entente Allies, who, it holds, can have no quarrel with an effort which seeks to end an interminable war; and it adds: "IF THERE IS A FORCE BEHIND PRESIDENT WILSON TO ARREST WAR AT THE POINT OF SECURITY AND FIX IT THERE, HE GOVERNMENTS MAY NOT NOW WHAT TO SAY TO IT, BUT LLIONS OF FATHERS AND OTHERS WILL CALL IT BLES- ."

resident Wilson has counselled no that would lower the dignity of any r. He has given no suggestion as nditions of peace. He has simply the belligerents to submit their , in order that the way might be d to a sincere effort at reaching a which might result in an eventual understanding. To his mind, and that of the American people, the war has drifted along to a point where such an understanding ought to be possible. We see Europe going to wreck and ruin, her population perishing by millions in battle and by starvation and exposure. More money has already been spent on this war than on the twenty greatest wars during the last hundred years!

How, then, can we be silent now, if any word of ours can aid in saving Europe from complete disaster?

Therefore, while we as a nation value Europe's good opinion and the friendship of its governments, even these cannot be permitted to stand in the way of what may become our plain duty. We have seen Germany's note and the answer handed back on the point of the sword; but the voice of official Europe is not the voice of her suffering peoples. And if, acting within our rights as a neutral government, we can serve to bring about conditions that would lead nearer to peace, the step will assuredly be taken, with full confidence that in so doing we shall enjoy the divine approval and the cordial support of all the neutral Powers.

WE are at heart a God-fearing nation. Our greatest Presidents in times of crisis have not failed to acknowledge the Omnipotent rulership. There are emergencies to which human wisdom is wholly unequal; but the nation that relies on God and asks his guidance will be safely led through all difficulties. We believe that if Congress and the President were to do this publicly and officially, a great blessing would follow. Under God, our beloved country would become a power for righteousness and justice and peace on earth. "*In all thy ways acknowledge Him and He shall direct thy paths.*"

The Allies to the Central Powers

THE *Entente governments, in replying to Germany, declare that they refuse to consider Germany's insincere and ineffective proposal for a conference.*

The suggested conference without conditions is not a peace offer, the note says, but is rather a war manoeuvre.

The text of the note follows:—

"*The allied governments of Belgium, France, Great Britain, Italy, Japan, Montenegro, Portugal, Roumania, Russia and Serbia, united for the defence of the liberty of their peoples and faithful to engagements taken not to lay down their arms separately, have resolved to reply collectively to the pretended propositions of peace which were addressed to them on behalf of the enemy governments through the intermediary of the United States, Spain, Switzerland and Holland.*

"*Before making any reply the allied Powers desire particularly to protest against the two essential assertions of the note of the enemy Powers that pretend to throw upon the Allies responsibility for the war and proclaim the victory of the Central Powers.*

"*The allied governments cannot admit an affirmation doubly inexact and which suffices to render sterile all tentative negotiations.*

"*The allied nations have sustained for thirty months a war they did everything to avoid. They have shown by their acts their attachment to peace. That attachment is as strong to-day as it was in 1914. But it is not upon the word of Germany, after the violation of its engagements, that the peace broken by her may be based.*

"*A mere suggestion, without a statement of terms, that negotiations should be opened, is not an offer of peace. The putting forward by the Imperial government of a sham proposal lacking all substance and precision would appear to be less an offer of peace than a war manoeuvre. It is founded on calculated misinterpretation of the character of the struggle in the past, the present and the future.*

"*As for the past, the German note takes no account of the facts, dates and figures which establish that the war was desired, provoked and declared by Germany and Austria-Hungary.*

"*At the Hague conference it was a German delegate who refused all proposals for disarmament. In July, 1914, it was Austria-Hungary, who, after having addressed to Serbia an unprecedented ultimatum, declared war upon her in spite of the satisfaction which had at once been accorded.*

"*The Central empires then rejected all attempts made by the Entente to bring about a pacific solution of a purely local conflict. Great Britain suggested a conference; France proposed an international commission; the Emperor of Russia asked the German Emperor to go to arbitration, and Russia and Austria-Hungary came to an understanding on the eve of the conflict. But to all these efforts Germany gave neither answer nor effect.*

"*Belgium was invaded by an empire which had guaranteed her neutrality and which had the assurance to proclaim that treaties were 'scraps of paper,' and that 'necessity knows no law.'*

"*At the present moment these sham offers on the part of Germany rest on the war map of Europe alone, which represents nothing more than a superficial and passing phase of the situation and not the real strength of the belligerents. A peace concluded upon these terms would be only to the advantage of the aggressors, who, after imagining that they would reach their goal in two months, discovered after two years that they could never attain it.*

"*As for the future, the disasters caused by the German declaration of war and the innumerable outrages committed by Germany and her allies against both belligerents and neutrals, demand penalties, reparation and guarantees. Germany avoids mention of any of these.*

"*In reality these overtures made by the Central Powers are nothing more than a calculated attempt to influence the future course of the war and to end it by imposing a German peace. The object of these overtures is to create dissension in public opinion in the allied countries. But that public opinion has, in spite of all the sacrifices endured by the Allies, already given its answer with admirable firmness and has denounced the empty pretence of the declaration of the enemy Powers.*

"*They have the further object of stiffening public opinion in Germany and in the countries allied to her—one and all severely tried by their losses, worn out by economic pressure and crushed by the supreme effort which has been imposed upon their inhabitants.*

"*They endeavor to deceive and intimidate public opinion in neutral countries, whose inhabitants have long since made up their minds where the initial responsibilities lie and are far too enlightened to favor the designs of Germany by abandoning the defence of human freedom.*

"*Finally, these overtures attempt to justify in advance in the eyes of the world a new series of crimes—submarine warfare, deportations, forced labor and forced enlistment of the inhabitants against their own countries and violations of neutrality.*

"*Fully conscious of the gravity of this moment, but equally conscious of its requirements, the Allied governments, closely united to one another and in perfect sympathy with their peoples, refuse to consider a proposal which is empty and insincere.*

"*Once again the Allies declare that no peace is possible so long as they have not secured reparation for violated rights and liberties, the recognition of the principle of nationalities and of the free existence of small states; so long as they have not brought about a settlement calculated to end once and for all forces which have constituted a perpetual menace to the nations and to afford the only effective guarantee for the future security of the world.*

"*In conclusion, the allied Powers think it necessary to put forward the following considerations, which show the special situation of Belgium after two and a half years of war. In virtue of the international treaties signed by five great European Powers, of whom Germany was one, Belgium enjoyed before the war a special status, rendering her territory inviolable and placing her, under the guarantee of the Powers, outside all European conflicts. She was, however, in spite of these treaties, the first to suffer the aggression of Germany. For this reason the Belgian government think it necessary to define the aims which Belgium has never ceased to pursue while fighting side by side with the Entente Powers for right and justice.*

"*Belgium has always scrupulously fulfilled the duties which her neutrality imposed upon her. She has taken up arms to defend her independence and her neutrality violated by Germany and to show that she remains faithful to her international obligations.*

"*On the fourth of August, 1914, in the Reichstag, the German Chancellor admitted that this aggression constituted an injustice contrary to the laws of nations and pledged himself in the name of Germany to repair it. During two and a half years this injustice has been cruelly aggravated by the proceedings of the occupying forces, which have exhausted the resources of the country, ruined its industries, devastated its towns and villages and have been responsible for innumerable massacres, executions and imprisonments.*

"*At this very moment, while Germany is proclaiming peace and humanity to the world, she is deporting Belgian citizens by thousands and reducing them to slavery.*

"*Belgium before the war asked for nothing but to live in harmony with her neighbors. Her King and her government have but one aim—the reestablishment of peace and justice. But they only desire peace which would assure to the country legitimate reparation, guarantees and safeguards for the future.*"

The Reception of the Allied Notes

DISPATCHES from London on December 31 reported that the English public hailed with satisfaction the Entente reply to the German note of December 12. It was said to be the general feeling that the year 1916 had brought about a thorough-going change in the relative position of the two sets of belligerents, and that the year was being rung out with a resolute note of determination to carry the war to a point where peace can be attained without the sacrifice of those objects of restitution, reparation and security which the chief spokesmen of the Entente Powers have outlined. Most of the expressions of opinion available are from sources on this side of the water. Very little of the English press comment has been telegraphed to this side, and most of what has been telegraphed is largely an elaboration of the statements of the note itself and a corroboration of the report of English feeling given above.

J. L. Garvin, editor of the Sunday Observer, takes pains to call attention to the fact that this note is a reply of the Allies to Germany and not to President Wilson. He suggests that premier von Bethmann-Hollweg's anticipation of the American initiative had prejudiced Mr. Wilson's policy and had to a degree neutralized the American effort. The feeling held on this side of the water seems to be that while the note presages another era of fierce fighting, it nevertheless has not completely closed the door, but has left the way to peace open. Representative Flood, Chairman of the House Committee on Foreign Affairs, is reported to have said: "I believe that peace is coming within a reasonably short time. A careful perusal of the reply to the German note reveals that a loop-hole has been left for a further communication, and eventually a peace conference. I have not abandoned today my belief that peace is on the way."

Representative Cooper, Republican member of the same committee, said: "It may take a little time, but I believe the world is going to have peace. I have carefully read the reply of the Entente Powers. On its face, it seems a flat rejection of the peace proposals, but there is here and there an opening

THE·CHRISTIAN·HERALD
·AN·ILLUSTRATED·NEWS·WEEKLY·FOR·THE·HOME·

"When Jesus Came Into My Heart"

By JOHN G. HALLIMOND

IN considering the worthwhileness of the work of the Bowery Mission and other similar institutions, the fact should never be forgotten that when a man falls he is not the only, or the chief, sufferer, but the dire consequences of his wrongdoing involve the innocent members of his household. When he is restored to an upright manhood, these poignant miseries come to an end, and a happiness, far beyond words to express, once again reigns in the formerly devastated home.

Many beautiful stories are told illustrating this fact. Letters arrive frequently at the Bowery Mission from men who have gone back to their families in distant places. Every now and then a well-dressed stranger appears at our meetings and tells us of a happy home in a far-away state that years ago received back its bread-winner, whom drink had ruined, but whom the grace of God had restored through the instrumentality of the mission.

At Thanksgiving and Christmas times especially, when memories of home pervade the atmosphere of the place, the "testimonies" take on this complexion, and thrilling stories are told of renewed joys in once desolate families.

Sometimes—nay, very often—the one soft and tender spot in an otherwise hard and calloused heart is a man's love for his children. It is the little green oasis in a weary waste of depraved personality. Parental affection is a sublime principle that rarely, if ever, dies in a man's heart.

A tramp was picked up dead a few years ago on the turnpike road near Trenton, N. J. He had died there utterly friendless and penniless. In searching through his ragged garments for tokens of his identity the people came upon a little parcel tied up with what had once been blue ribbon. It contained a little baby's crumpled shoe. What a story it told! Despite his sins, through all his sorrows, he had carried this little memento of the child he loved.

A few years ago a poor, weak-willed, drinking man said to me in my office: "Mr. Hallimond, whenever I pass a little girl in the streets, I cannot help it, I follow her, sometimes for blocks. She reminds me of my own child, who I imagine is about the same age, and whom I have not seen since she was a baby. Oh, how I love her!"

And so we encourage our brethren to bring out the fact in their testimonies of how their homes have been blessed by their conversion. It strikes a tender chord, and in hundreds of cases produces music of the most thrilling kind.

I remember a wan-faced, hopeless drunkard who was wonderfully saved a few years ago by hearing another man tell how he had spent his first Thanksgiving at home since his conversion, with his children around him. This poor despairing fellow immediately thought of his two little girls, mere babies when he left them ten years previously, and a great hope sprang up within his breast. Wonderingly and tremblingly he uttered his first prayer in the Bowery Mission, that God would restore them to him. It saved him. He never drank again. The next Thanksgiving and every Thanksgiving since, he spent with them at home, a rehabilitated man.

The other day I received the following letter from one of our boys who is unable at present to attend our meetings, but who, not wishing to allow the anniversary of his conversion to pass unnoticed, sent this written testimony. I hope space will allow of its being printed, because on one or two occasions I have been permitted to visit his home in England, and I know something of the joy his conversion brought to the gray-haired father and mother, and to his devoted sisters.

"DEAR SIR: You may remember, perhaps, that on December 9, 1900, a man came forward in the mission at one of Mother Bird's Sunday morning meetings, to start to lead a new life with God's help. I am that man, and although sixteen years have now passed away since that day, I can remember it; it seems to me as if it were only a few weeks ago.

"I shall never forget the first Christmas I spent in the Bowery Mission. What a grand time we did have, to be sure! Christmas Eve most of us converts were at the mission helping to trim Mother Bird's Christmas tree for the poor children. Then, on Christmas, what a lot of youngsters! Almost a riot!

Why should any man get to look like this?

A former bum who has turned his back upon the saloon and the "boys"—what do you think of the change?

"I remember how kindly dear Mother Bird came down off the platform after the meeting, and spoke to me of my own mother, many thousands of miles away, and told me how nice it would be for a Christmas present to let her know I had started to try and live a Christian life. As I happened to have eight cents in my pocket at that time, I bought a five-cent stamp and wrote home the good news. With the other three cents I bought a two-cent cup of coffee and a penny cake. The next morning I went over to Moler's barber school on the corner of Canal Street and West Broadway, and got a shave and a hair-cut free. As I had been told to come to the mission Monday morning, I wanted to look as decent as possible, and as I had no underclothes, I was given a suit, for which I was very thankful. Then I was put to work in the basement with Mike Murphy, shoring up the floor of the mission.

"I remember, with a great deal of pleasure, the many happy hours I have spent in the Bowery Mission, trying to do my little part. A number of us converts used to be around the mission until eleven or twelve every night, personally talking to the new men. Some of us would go out into the Bowery after the meeting, and hunt up some of the poor fellows who had fallen by the wayside, and try and win them back.

"Then came the Brotherhood. I remember the night it was started. Probably none of us had any idea it would get to be such a large affair as it afterward became, and be of such help. Mr. Balevre deserves credit for the development of the movement. By his untiring efforts, in spite of many difficulties, he stuck to the work, and brought it up to its present condition.

"I take this opportunity of wishing yourself and family a very pleasant Christmas, and a very happy and prosperous New Year. Trusting that God will bless you and the work you are engaged in, I am

"Yours very sincerely,
"JOHN BOYNE."

Frequently, men come a considerable distance to celebrate the anniversary of their conversion, and on these occasions we get a glimpse of their restored home life, which is very refreshing. Thomas Greene is an engineer, an employee of one of the departments of the city of Philadelphia, and is regarded by his employers and his neighbors as an eminently respectable citizen. A few years ago he was, as he himself tells us, a hopeless drunkard and a conspicuously profane man, even in the Bowery—a place proverbial for its profanity. He had been obliged to leave Philadelphia for having broken his police parole, and did not dare return for fear of arrest. I remember his appearance at the Bowery Mission, because, even in the shabbily dressed crowd, he was again conspicuous by being the shabbiest. He literally had not a coat to his back.

Although floating into the mission without any particular object except to get an hour's rest during the meeting, and although he was absolutely indifferent to the spiritual aim of the workers, his attention was caught by hearing a man tell of being restored to his wife and family after fifteen years' separation. "Well," he said, "I'm not so bad in it as that, for it's only five years since I was bounced out of my home." And he left the meeting thinking. He could not forget the story. He came back and sought out the man who had told it, and he found that, beyond all peradventure, it was a fact. Then he came to a quick decision. He had had Christian parents and a Christian education. It was terribly overladen with a hard materialistic experience; but, away down in his subliminal mind, it was there, a wonderful store of Scripture truth and happy home memories. He knew well enough Who was "the Way, the Truth, and the Life," and humbly but determinedly he turned away from his evil life, and laid hold on the One who is "mighty to save." After living a splendidly consistent life for over a year he ventured back to Philadelphia to see his wife. She was exceedingly doubtful about the story he told her and decided to come personally to the Bowery Mission to verify it. She sat upon our platform and heard her husband testify. Then she heard others tell of his changed life, now so full of usefulness and charm. She returned, convinced of Tom's transformation, and arrangements were soon made for his return. For three years his life and the lives of his dear ones have been filled with joy. He is entitled each year to a week's vacation, which he spends celebrating his anniversary at the Mission.

ANOTHER anniversary always held in the Bowery Mission in December is that of Mr. William H. Stewart, who lives in a suburban town, and is so busily engaged in church work there that he can seldom be with us. He is a splendid business man, and a local preacher in one of the evangelical churches. Twenty-three years ago he was a poor broken-hearted, broken-spirited man, on his way down the Bowery with the distinct purpose of committing suicide, when he noticed the open door of the mission, and heard the singing of the men inside. He entered. Hope sprang up within his heart. He accepted Christ. He became "a new creature." What this twenty-three years' happy Christian life has meant to his wife and eight children could be in some degree realized by those who, a few nights ago, saw the shining light in the eyes of his eldest son, who sat on the platform and heard his father tell the wonderful story of his own redemption.

The only kind of a hand-out any man need ever require—if all of us will do our duty

A few Sunday mornings ago the Mission workers were agreeably surprised by the appearance on the platform of a little party from Middletown, Conn. It was "personally conducted" by a handsome, broad-shouldered business man from that town, in whom the workers recognized "Fred" Parmelee, a convert of several years ago. He is a Christian of a very sturdy, straight-forward kind. He makes no pretense of being an orator. No one would charge him with being over-burdened with sentimentality, and I doubt if he has much poetry in his make-up. He is a matter-of-fact man: he strikes straight from the shoulder. He relies on facts. One of the party was his pastor, the pastor of a Methodist church, and the others were his daughter and his son-in-law. His object in bringing them was evidently twofold. He wanted his Middletown friends to know something of the instrumentality God had used in his conversion, and he wanted his Bowery friends to know something of the consistent life he was now living in Middletown. Who could bear witness to that better than his pastor and his daughter? He accomplished both purposes.

One night three years ago, a man spent the night on the benches in Union Square Park. He had been to the Bowery Mission meeting and the Gospel seed had evidently fallen on good ground, for he had accepted a Brotherhood card of invitation, and he was thinking it over. He had, moreover, heard in the meeting testimonies that had touched him to the quick. He had listened to men who had given up evil and selfish lives, and had been brought into right relations with the families they had neglected and wronged. Months previously, he had abandoned a wife and four little boys in a Southern state. Cruelly had he left them without means of support, and had never even written to them to tell them of his whereabouts. He was utterly miserable and desperate. Poverty, homelessness, hunger, like so many grim fiends, dogged his footsteps. And now conscience, formidable, rose menacingly before him. What must he do? He could do nothing. He was up against a blank wall. His nerves jumped like live wires; his blood surged stormily through his veins; his heart was breaking. But the white card in his hand told him of a power and a peace that might be his for the asking, so, holding it close to his breast, he sank from the bench to his knees, and poured out his soul to God in a passionate plea for mercy and help. The answer came instantly.

Next night he was at the Mission with his signed card, and ever since he has been one of our faithful workers. Can you imagine the joy-bringing effect of the news to the anxious wife and the wondering children? Within a month or two they had been brought to New York City, where a humble home was re-created. The whole family are members of the Calvary Protestant Episcopal Church, the boys are in the classes, clubs, and choir, and the father spends his leisure within the reassembled family circle, or at the meetings of the Bowery Mission.

I wish it were possible for readers of the Christian Herald to visit our Sunday evening meeting, if for no other purpose than to become acquainted with the many fine fellows who have come up out of the depths *where thousands still are plunged*, and learn from their own lips—and eyes and shining countenances—what happened when Jesus came into their hearts.

Japan Seeking Toward Christ

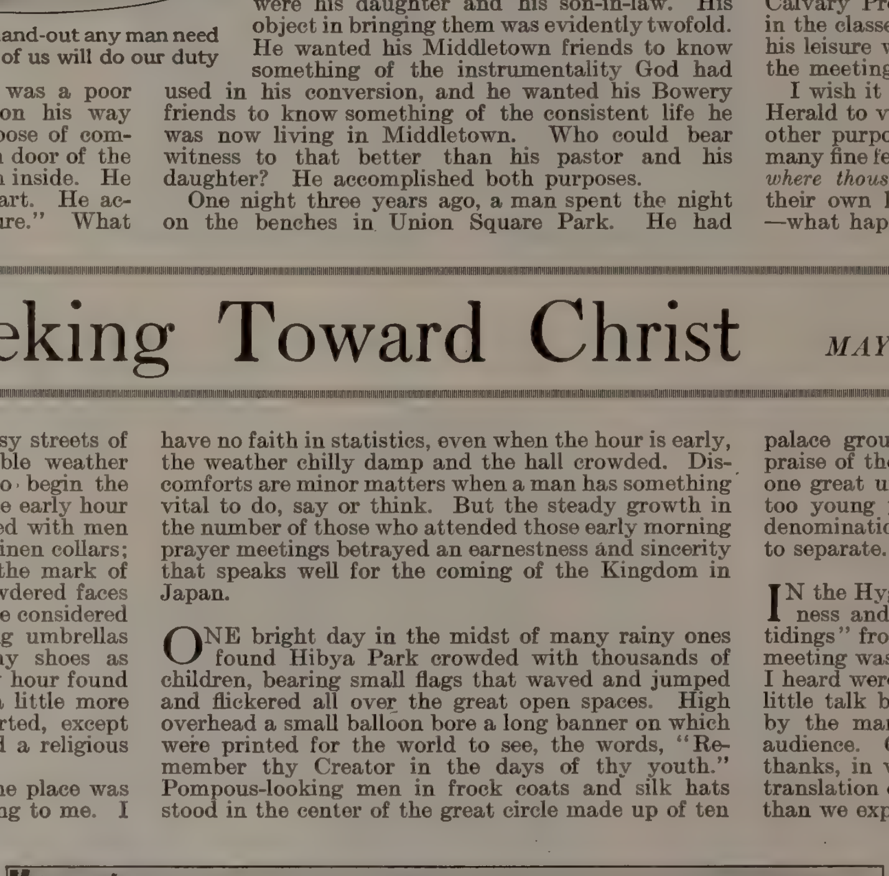
By
MAYNARD OWEN WILLIAMS

A LIGHT rain was falling in the busy streets of Tokyo. It was dark, disagreeable weather and the city seemed reluctant to begin the work of the new day. Even at the early hour of half-past five, the street cars were filled with men in coarse cotton blouses and men in fine linen collars; women whose sallow, round faces bore the mark of low-class stolidity and women whose powdered faces and oiled hair proclaimed their desire to be considered members of the "lady" class. Dripping umbrellas emptied rivulets of cold water into my shoes as newcomers boarded the car and the early hour found me desirous of getting back to bed for a little more sleep. The hotel lobby had been deserted, except for some moppers, when I left to attend a religious meeting.

I could not find a seat in the hall. The place was crowded. At first it seemed a dull meeting to me. I could not understand the prayers that were said. But gradually I became aware that there was a tremendous earnestness in that large hall, filled as it was with bowed figures, huddled together in the chill dampness of early morning. These humble people were praying for a new Japan, and the wickedness, lack of conscience, and indifference to moral wrong of their country was bearing heavily on their hearts.

The last Tokyo meetings of the Three-Year Evangelistic Campaign were opening with prayer meetings by believers. Man after man rose in his place and waited to pray as soon as another had finished. Sometimes two prayed at once. Once there were three men, all praying at one time, earnestly, rapidly, fervently.

Then a spellbinder got up and started to deliver an oration. Did you ever attend a prayer meeting where there wasn't some one pious soul who wanted a monopoly for an interminable time? Once, when he paused for breath, the moderator or leader, as leaders sometimes do, said "Amen," in the hope of bringing his harangue to a close. Finally the speaker had the grace to sit down and there was a hymn of praise and thanksgiving. Scores of Japanese then lifted their voices in prayer for Japan. If I had known the language well, I could have understood little, for there was an air of hurry, as though souls were being lost, even as the meeting continued, and several prayed at once. The unstudied confusion of their sincerity was dramatic in its intensity.



"And be baptized . . . for the promise is unto . . . all that are afar off"

The statistician met me when the meeting was over. "Seven hundred and ten up to six-forty," he said. I wondered whether he had counted the prayers. I have no faith in statistics, even when the hour is early, the weather chilly damp and the hall crowded. Discomforts are minor matters when a man has something vital to do, say or think. But the steady growth in the number of those who attended those early morning prayer meetings betrayed an earnestness and sincerity that speaks well for the coming of the Kingdom in Japan.

ONE bright day in the midst of many rainy ones found Hibya Park crowded with thousands of children, bearing small flags that waved and jumped and flickered all over the great open spaces. High overhead a small balloon bore a long banner on which were printed for the world to see, the words, "Remember thy Creator in the days of thy youth." Pompous-looking men in frock coats and silk hats stood in the center of the great circle made up of ten thousand bare-legged Sunday school children, met in a great rally. Up on a platform two leaders in the singing swung their megaphones to the good old tunes of some of our dearest Christian hymns, while, in admirable unison, those ten thousand children's voices were lifted in songs of praise. Outside the circle of the initiated, thousands of onlookers watched the unusual sight of children singing of a Saviour and a God that the old people do not yet know. When God had been praised in song and speech, the great mass of children moved over to the palace entrance and gave three "Banzais" for the Emperor, who was probably a mile away in some distant part of the palace grounds. I think God heard the pæans of praise of those masses of children who were joined in one great unit through a single Saviour, as they are too young yet to divide into the score of religious denominations into which they may be later expected to separate.

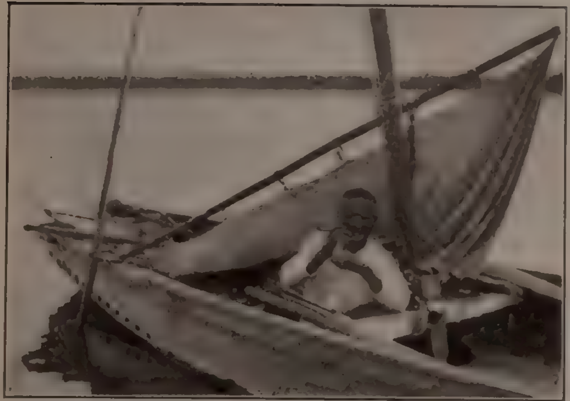
IN the Hygienic Society Hall several hundred business and professional men came to hear the "glad tidings" from foreigners and Japanese, but the whole meeting was in charge of the Japanese. The speeches I heard were very good, I am told. My own colorless little talk became a vivid sermon, when interpreted by the man who put it into the language of the audience. Only the other day I got a nice letter of thanks, in which the dear friends, according to the translation of the hotel clerk, said, "It was even more than we expected."

In one of the largest halls of the city, more than a thousand women listened to the Christian teaching of the equality of woman. It was a wonderful meeting. The strictest of attention was paid by those who listened to the pronouncement of the emancipation of one-half the human race from the spiritual and social nonentity with which heathenism clothes them. Rich women, poor women; women with babies, women whose "babies" must have been grown up for many years; young students and society dames in their elaborate coiffures—all were there, listening to the straightest kind of Christianity, but expounded by men. Some day Japanese women will lead their own meetings, and be the spiritual guides of their own sex. The preacher in the present instance shook his hand in the faces of the women and laid down the law to them with the arrogant superiority of his sex.

I was only one of three men in that crowded hall, and I had to depend for all knowledge of what was going on upon two young Japanese girls, whose English was as good as mine. One phrase impressed me.

"He says," whispered the girl, "that women have a firmer faith than men. But," she added modestly, "I don't know whether it is true." The equality of woman in Japan has reached the oratorical and epigrammatic stage, but it has only reached that stage in Christian circles. In heathenism, a woman, as a spiritual being, simply does not exist.

These were four of the meetings that I attended, but there were many more. In the open air and in the largest halls of the city, there were meetings nearly every day for two weeks. At fourteen places in the



Doesn't seem to be caring much what happens

city there were outdoor meetings, and in every Christian church in Tokyo special meetings were held. Decisions were not asked for in the large union meetings; but in one of the small churches there were forty-three decisions in a single session. The harvest of many years' sowing is now coming in.

Not only was Tokyo the scene of this great stirring. In Yokohama other meetings are being held. In north Japan and down in Kyushu the United Evangelistic Campaign is going on with wonderful results. The Kingdom is coming in Japan.

THREE years ago, there was a union conference to which even High Church and Catholic workers came to meet with John R. Mott. As a result of the interest aroused, the Japanese members asked for a big three-year campaign to redeem Japan from licentiousness, superstition and indifference. Right there was where the trouble started. "Do something?" asked the High Church; "why, we understood that this was only a conference, an interdenominational oratorical contest, as it were. We really cannot cooperate if any one is going to *do* anything." But the Japanese contingency came back with the reply: "What Japan needs is not spread-eagle rhetoric and long-winded oratory, but Christ, and we want to take him to the people in a big three-year campaign."

The result was that, out of deference to a desire for unity, the plans for doing anything by the joint conference were given up, to prevent the High Church from climbing some convenient pillar in lonely solitude. But the Japanese continued to plead for a campaign for Christ that would *do something* to save Japan, and finally the campaign was begun. It cost America $12,500 and Japan raised a like amount. According to one of the leaders in Japan, that was the greatest bargain American Christians ever got in missionary investment.

In two years of the campaign, there were 3,293 meetings held, attended by 566,852 hearers, and resulting not only in 21,644 inquirers but in a vastly advanced position for Christianity in the religious life of the nation. The third year seems to be even more successful than the two preceding, and next February will probably show a wonderful growth in active, direct interest in Christian affairs. But the interesting feature is that this entire campaign, financed largely by America and the American missionaries on the field, is in its inception and administration almost entirely a Japanese enterprise.

In no other mission field in the world, I am told, does a like condition of affairs exist. The Japanese body is not only not dominated by foreign influence, but is not even directly affected by the foreigners, who have their own body; the two separate bodies often combining, but on terms of absolute equality, America furnishing the money and Japan the men.

In most mission fields there is one mission body, dominated by missionaries. In Japan there are two—one Japanese, one foreign—acting together in the most perfect unity and harmony, not from compulsion but from desire. Union through action is their achievement, and it deserves a monument as unique in the mission world.

I have heard criticism of the Japanese on the ground that they want to be in the saddle, even though America furnishes the funds. They do. I have seen enough elsewhere of the cringing, boot-licking dependence upon American missionary direction, so that I welcome as a most hopeful sign any attempt on the part of the indigenous population to dominate their own work as soon as they are in a position to do it. The real leaders at the forefront of the Christian movement in Japan are Japanese. This is the most hopeful sign I have yet seen in the mission world, not only because the Japanese are willing to lead, but because they are intellectually and spiritually fitted to lead. We are no longer in the Carey and Judson days of missions, and world missions can no longer be an American luxury, when they become to such a wonderful extent a spiritual and social necessity to the "heathen" peoples of the earth.

Dear little kindergarten "graduates" whose feet are planted in the pathway of Christian service

In Japan, the native ordained men and mission workers outnumber the foreign workers by more than two to one; but the more important thing is that they are high-grade workers, many of them as well educated and as consecrated as the foreign workers. More important still is the fact that these native workers are not subordinate to foreign domination, but on a par through the Federated Churches, which correspond to the similar body of Federated Missions.

ANOTHER hopeful sign is that sectional divisions in America do not affect the Japanese churches associated with them. Seven sectional Methodist missions unite in the one Japan Methodist Church, which thus is not divided by North, South or Canada. While in America the Presbyterian Church, North and South, the Dutch Reformed Church, North and South, the Woman's Union and the German Reformed Church are still separated by sectional, geographical or theological differences, their Japanese brethren are a unit under the Christian name of the "Church of Christ in Japan." Thus the division of "heathen" into the myriad sects and divisions that make denominationalism a stumbling-block to missionary endeavor is being checked in Japan.

One of the most interesting features of the United Evangelistic Campaign was the newspaper evangelism conducted in connection with it, through fourteen leading dailies in Tokyo for a period of two weeks. Five hundred people are reached by this method for the cost of reaching one by direct preaching; and although the appeal is less direct and forceful, a recognized place has been won for this method, which has never been used elsewhere in mission work to anything like the same extent. The circulation of the newspapers used amounts to one and one-half million copies daily, and they reach people who could be reached in no other way, belonging to all classes of society. It may result in little in the way of conversions; but it is doing much to win a hearing for Christ in Japan, and for the Christianization of the social order, which is the most impressive form of influence of Christian missions in Japan today. A little leaven is affecting the whole lump.

A careful survey of the results of the newspaper evangelism of last year has resulted in its wider use this year and many are definitely known to have been impressed by this means to such an extent that they applied for Christian instruction. This is not church advertising, but Christian advertising, conducted by a union committee which is cooperating willingly.

Within the precincts of the great Asakusa Kwannon temple of Tokyo, the scene of perpetual festivals and worship of the Goddess of Mercy, there is a fine new preaching hall of the Buddhists, where one day I saw the sign announcing a *three-sect union* preaching campaign, as much removed from the superstitious rites in the great temple itself as light is from darkness. Each year, the Christians spring some surprises on the city, some new ways of appealing to moral indifference. Each year the Buddhists imitate their example, attempting to uplift the ignorant and superstitious multitudes through similar methods.

The direct results of the campaign are highly commendable and worth while. The indirect results are beyond computation, but they all lead in the direction of the coming of the Kingdom in Japan.

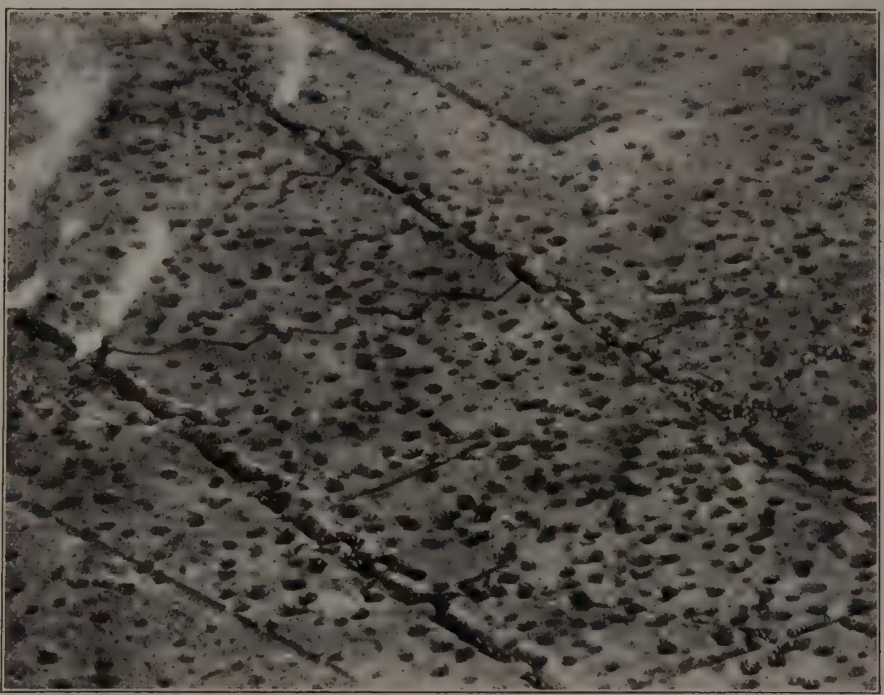
THUS the Japanese people are once more turning to a power outside themselves for help and strength as a nation. It is not a movement toward European dress, knives, forks and chairs, but toward Christ. The pro-foreign feeling of the early days gave place to the anti-foreign tendency of a quarter of a century ago, which was a virtual declaration of

Continued on page 50

The balloon carried a banner on which in Japanese characters was printed "Remember thy Creator in the days of thy youth"

The Emperor was probably a mile away when these Christian native children, after their Sunday school rally, gave him three hearty "Banzais"

A WEEK *in the* WORLD'S NEWS



© Underwood & Underwood

French (at right and front) driving Germans across the shell-scarred battleground of Soyecourt, as seen from a battleplane during the action

PORTO RICANS TO BE CITIZENS. Ever since the cession of their island by Spain to the United States, the Porto Ricans have been without a country. The bill now pending in the Senate will grant to all the citizens of Porto Rico American citizenship. The bill also provides for complete home rule, the Porto Rican legislature having power to override the veto of the governor by a two-thirds vote. But the legislature is so restricted that it will be impossible for it to appropriate more money in any year than the available revenue for that year.

SENATE COMMITTEE VOTES DRY. On December 21 the Senate Judiciary Committee reported favorably the joint resolution providing for a national prohibition amendment. The vote in the Senate on Senator Sheppard's bill to establish prohibition in the District of Columbia was set for Tuesday, January 9.

AN ESTIMATED CENSUS. The Census Bureau estimates the total population of the continental United States for 1916 at 102,017,312, basing its estimates on the 1910 census, with six years' increase at the rate that prevailed from 1900 to 1910. For the United States and possessions the total is estimated at 112,444,620.

SAVING FOR SPENDING. Residents of New York State and New Jersey are said to have accumulated $20,000,000 for Christmas gifts by the Christmas club plan, under which each member of the club deposits a certain definite or progressive sum in the bank each week, beginning the week after Christmas and drawing out the accumulations two weeks before the next Christmas. [By the same plan, but letting the starving draw the deposit each week, what a sum can be given to relieve the misery of the world!]

AMERICAN PORTS WAY STATIONS. It was announced in shipping circles in New York on December 23 that Great Britain planned to arm merchantmen plying betwen America and the British Isles with guns fore and aft, these vessels to operate between Liverpool and Halifax only. The cargoes now being shipped at New York, Boston and other Atlantic ports of the United States will be shipped to Halifax on smaller steamships and transshipped there for Liverpool, while the passengers will be carried to Halifax by rail. The route from Halifax to Liverpool will be patrolled by fast cruisers, which will be ready to answer any call for assistance from the armed liners.

"THE TOWN HALL OF THE UNITED STATES." Chicago, with many years of precedence as a convention center, took this motto as its own. For 1916 New York claims to have captured the conventions if not the motto, the total for the year being 663, of which 111 were conventions of manufacturers, 46 dog, cat and chicken shows, 45 fraternal organizations, 41 educational bodies, 30 religious conventions, 31 scientific, 34 professional organizations, 32 sports, 18 civic, 16 jobbers', 15 general commercial, 14 transportation, and 14 philanthropic.

SWITCHMEN GET EIGHT-HOUR DAY. The Federal Board of Arbitration, to which was submitted the demand of the Switchmen's Union of North America for increased pay and shorter hours, reported on December 23. The switchmen demanded: 1. That eight hours or less should constitute a day's work. Granted. 2. That helpers receive forty-seven cents an hour and foremen fifty cents. A flat increase of five cents an hour for eight hours' work was granted, which will give the same pay for nine hours as is now received for ten. 3. That overtime be paid at time and a half. Overtime pay fixed on a pro-rata basis. The award also provided new rules, which were somewhat in favor of the men. The board, which consisted of two representatives of labor, two of the railways and two appointed by the Federal Board of Mediation, signed the report unanimously, but dissenting reports were submitted by both the representatives of the union and those of the railroads. The union representatives held that the full increase in pay demanded should have been granted, and that overtime pay should have been fixed at time and a half. Railroad representatives dissented from the eight-hour day. About 6,000 men are directly affected by the award, but it is expected that all the 60,000 yardmen in the union will eventually profit by this arbitration. The two neutral arbitrators also filed a supplementary report in which they expressed the opinion that a general actual eight-hour working day was not workable on American railroads.

© Brown & Dawson

A portion of the town and harbor of St. Thomas, West Indies

FOOD AT 17 CENTS A DAY. The Government Indian School at Carlisle, Pa., reports that the cost per year per pupil for subsistence is $60.63, which means that each student is fed for $1.17 a week. Clothing costs $28.43. The annual cost per pupil for lodging, board, medical care, academic and vocational training, laundry, musical, dramatic and physical training, amusements, military training and transportation to and from their homes is $210. For the present year there are 527 students enrolled, and a day's ration includes 900 pounds of bread, 380 pounds of beef, 18 pounds of butter, 80 pounds of flour, 35 pounds of oatmeal, 24 gallons of milk, 4 bushels of potatoes, 6 pounds of coffee, one pound of tea, 60 pounds of sugar, 8 quarts of syrup, 10 pounds of onions, 12 pounds of corn starch, 10 pounds of raisins, 112 pounds of corn bread, and 6 pounds of tomatoes.

PERSONNEL OF THE SHIPPING BOARD. President Wilson on December 22 sent to the Senate the following appointments to the new United States Shipping Board: William Denman, San Francisco, Bernard N. Baker, Baltimore, John A. Donald, New York, Democrats. John Barber White, Kansas City, and Theodore Brent, New Orleans, Republicans. This board will organize the shipping corporation authorized by the last Congress and will have powers over water traffic throughout the United States and in foreign commerce, similar to those of the Interstate Commerce Commission over railways. It will have jurisdiction to investigate shipping conditions and regulate and fix rates for water transportation.

FEDERAL RESERVE EXPANDS. The Federal Reserve Bank of New York. with the consent of the Federal Reserve Board, has appointed the Bank of England as its agent and correspondent to buy or sell and collect bills of exchange. The move is expected to relieve the existing international exchange situation and to stop to some degree the inflow of gold, which was beginning to worry some American bankers.

A BILLION IN PROFITS. According to a calculation by the Interstate Commerce Commission, based upon the reports for the first nine months of 1916, the year will prove the most prosperous in the history of American railroads, exceeding the former banner year 1913. The first nine months show, for all railways having an annual income of $1,000,000 or more, a combined net income of $785,558,266, and the Commerce Board's calculation gives their probable net income for the year at $1,098,000,000. The net income per month has increased 67 per cent. since January. The gross income for the first nine months was $2,654,829,647, of which freight paid $1,875,019,990. Expenses in the same nine months increased approximately eleven per cent.

FINAL ELECTION RETURNS. Complete official election returns compiled by the Associated Press and made public December 27 show that the total popular vote for president was 18,638,871, of which Wilson received 9,116,296, Hughes 8,547,474, Benson (Socialist) about 750,000, Hanly (Prohibitionist) 225,101. Wilson's plurality over Hughes is 568,822. The composition of the next House of Representatives is still in doubt. At present certificates of election have been issued to 214 Republicans, 213 Democrats, 2 Independents, 2 Progressives, 1 Prohibitionist, 1 Socialist, and contests are in progress in two districts. Neither Democrats nor Republicans will have votes enough on the assembling of Congress to control the House and elect a Speaker. About twenty seats will be contested after the House is organized, and the final balance of power will depend on the outcome of these contests.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly by The Christian Herald, at the Bible House, Fourth Avenue, 8th and 9th Sts., New York City. The Officers are: Otto Koenig, President and Treasurer, Bible House, N. Y. City; Geo. H. Sandison, Vice President, Bible House, N.Y. City; Theodore Waters, Secretary, Bible House, N. Y. City.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, $2.00 a year in advance. Remittances should be made in the safest manner available. Make checks and money orders payable to The Christian Herald.

FOREIGN POSTAGE. For copies mailed outside the United States, Canada and Mexico, add one dollar a year to subscription price.

CHANGE OF DATE.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

EXPIRATION OF SUBSCRIPTION.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS.—It requires *three weeks'* time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

LETTERS should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at Post Office, New York, as Second-class Matter

Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

Mexican Crisis Refuses to Stay Put. Villa forces are again said to be active, the town of Torreon being the last town taken by these bandits, who are succeeding in keeping the whole of northern Mexico in a state of unrest. In the meantime negotiations with Carranza, having passed the limit of our patience, are still continued. It was reported on December 25 that Washingington had given Carranza twenty-four hours to accept the protocol prepared by the American-Mexican Joint Comission. The twenty-four hours extended to forty-eight, and when the answer came it was a decided negative, Carranza refusing to sign the protocol as it stood, and demanding a modification which would not make it appear that he regarded the presence of the Pershing expedition in Mexico as anything other than illegal. President Carranza is acting like the head of a thoroughly independent and sovereign nation. Seventy-two hours after the twenty-four-hour limit had been set, Washington dispatches indicated that further conferences might be held between the representatives of the two nations. The American position is that Pershing was sent into Mexico to establish the order and security that the Carranza troops were unable to maintain. Carranza now says that he cannot maintain order in northern Mexico as long as the Pershing troops remain. It looks like a continuous performance. The New York Times of December 29 suggests editorially that if Washington still considers Carranza a recognizable de facto ruler, it might as well order the withdrawal of Pershing now, cease parleying, and leave Carranza to give his sole attention to the perils that confront him at home, of which there seem at present enough to keep him occupied.

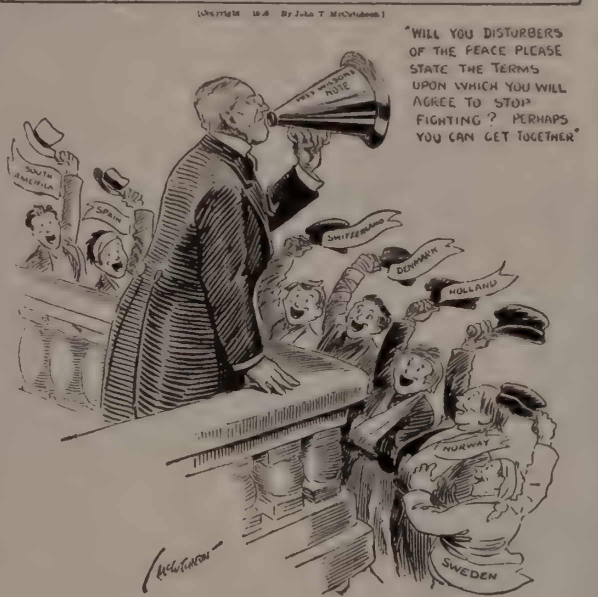
Plan a Great Army. Washington dispatches of December 27 reported that the army general staff was preparing a military bill modeled after the Argentine system of universal service. According to this bill 450,000 to 500,000 of the million boys who each year reach the age of eighteen will be given a year's military instruction, after which they will be expected to report for duty for two weeks each year for two years. In five years this system would give us 500,000 men under arms, 1,500,000 in the organized reserve, and 1,500,000 men, not organized, but ready to be called for active service. The War Department made public on December 28 a circular which shows that under the law recently passed every able-bodied citizen of the United States between the ages of eighteen and forty-five is liable to be drafted for military service by action of the President, without any further authorization from Congress.

Farm Loan Centers. The twelve Federal Farm Land Bank districts and the cities in which the farm banks will be placed were announced on December 27. The cities are as follows: Springfield, Mass., Baltimore, Md., Columbia, S. C., Louisville, Ky., New Orleans, La., St. Louis, Mo., St. Paul, Minn., Omaha, Neb., Wichita, Kan., Austin, Texas, Berkeley, Calif., and Spokane, Wash.

Fragments of News. Sir Ernest Shackleton, who late in the fall succeeded in rescuing the members of his crew marooned on Elephant Island, sailed from Dunedin, New Zealand, on the auxiliary ship Aurora, December 23 in an effort to pick up the ten men of his original party who were left behind near the Ross Barrier when the Aurora was torn away from her anchorage in a blizzard twenty-two months ago. Nothing has been heard of the men since that time. . . . American Jews are planning to raise a fund of $10,000,000 for use in 1917 to relieve the suffering of Jews in war lands. About $3,000,000 of the amount was pledged in one evening at Carnegie Hall in New York City. . . . Because of the congestion of railroads the Ford Motor Company's plant in Detroit shut down for one week beginning December 22, making 42,000 men idle, and causing a wage loss of $1,400,000. . . . The king of Denmark on December 22 ratified the treaty providing for the sale of the Danish West Indies to the United States. It is expected that ratifications will be exchanged in Washington late in January. A great naval demonstration is being planned to signalize the acquisition of the islands. It is said that the entire Atlantic Fleet will be ordered to St. Thomas. . . . Alfred C. Bedford, vice-president of the Standard Oil Company, was elected president of the company to succeed the late John D. Archbold. . . . According to the Department of Agriculture, American farmers this fall have planted 40,090,000 acres in winter wheat, which is 887,000 acres, or 2.3 per cent., greater acreage than was planted in 1915. The year 1914 holds the record of 40,452,000 acres planted. . . . William A. P. Martin, formerly the president of the Imperial University of China, and a missionary in China for sixty-six years, died December 18 at the American Presbyterian Mission in Peking. . . . Brazil and Uruguay on December 28 signed a general arbitration treaty. . . . On December 26 a tornado swept through South Central Arkansas killing upwards of half a hundred people and doing great damage to farms and towns. . . . A conference between the heads of the railway brotherhoods and the conference committee of the railways over the application of the Adamson Eight-Hour Law came to an abrupt halt on December 28, the railways refusing to put the law into effect until after the Supreme Court decision, agreeing, however, to pay back wages in case the decision upholds the law. . . . The oil steamer Maryland reported herself sinking on December 26 about 300 miles off Sandy Hook, and on the 27th the revenue cutters Acushnet and Gresham, which were hurried to her relief, reported that they found no trace of her. She carried a crew of thirty-five men. . . . Mme. A. de Thebes, the Paris clairvoyant, who prophesied a great many things some of which happened, and who claimed to have foretold the present great European War, died in Paris December 26. . . . Washington reported on December 27 that the House Committee on Post Offices had struck a snag in the Committee on Rules, in its attempt to raise second-class postage rates, the Committee on Rules having refused to give the legislative rider the special rule necessary to permit its consideration.

PRESIDENT WILSON AT LEAST MAKES A HIT WITH A LOT OF THE SUFFERING SMALL NATIONS

(Copyright 1916 By John T McCutcheon)


"WILL YOU DISTURBERS OF THE PEACE PLEASE STATE THE TERMS UPON WHICH YOU WILL AGREE TO STOP FIGHTING? PERHAPS YOU CAN GET TOGETHER"
PRES WILSON'S NOTE
SOUTH AMERICA
SPAIN
SWITZERLAND
DENMARK
HOLLAND
NORWAY
SWEDEN
McCUTCHEON

The War in Europe

By ANTHONY ARNOUX

DURING the week (December 22-29) Switzerland and Sweden followed the initiative of President Wilson and delivered notes to the several belligerents in the interests of peace. There is reason to think that in the next few days Spain, Holland, and the remaining neutral countries in Europe and one or two outside of Europe will follow.

In its note to the belligerents, Switzerland said among other things: "The President of the United States of America, with whom the Swiss Federal Council, guided by its warm desire that hostilities may soon come to an end, has for a considerable time been in touch, had the kindness to apprise the Federal Council of the peace note sent to the governments of the Central and Entente Powers."

This statement relative to the Council having been for a considerable time in touch with the President on this subject is of importance, in that it shows that the neutral nations of the world have been for some time considering the action taken on December 20th, and that such action, therefore, is distinct and dissociated from the German peace proposals of the week before.

Continuing, the Swiss note says: "The Swiss Federal Council is therefore glad to seize the opportunity to support the efforts of the President of the United States. It would consider itself happy if it could act in any, no matter how modest, way for the rapprochement of the peoples now engaged in the struggle, and for reaching a lasting peace." The Swedish note proceeds along like lines. The significance of all these moves lies in the fact that a neutral nation rarely takes such action without having first ascertained that its offers would not be entirely unwelcome to those to whom they are addressed. We must not be discouraged if for the next three or four weeks the opposition to peace is strong on each side. This always has been the case in great wars at the inception of peace negotiations, and there is no reason to believe that the present war will be an exception.

Western France is now a network of light railways. Here is a cable road up through the difficult Vosges region

GENERAL JOFFRE has now been absolutely retired from active participation in the war. The president of France this week signed a decree, reviving the old rank of Marshal of France, abolished at the fall of Napoleon III, and appointed General Joffre thereto, at the same time by another decree removing him from the position of technical military adviser to the government, to which he was recently appointed on his removal from active command.

Conscription seems to be drawing nearer in Canada, judging from recent speeches by the premier, Mr. Borden, and unless the voluntary enlistments pick up greatly (they were only 5,374 in November, barely covering casualties) it is very hard to see how it can be avoided. The scheme of civil conscription about to be put in force in Great Britain is extremely interesting. By it all the male population from sixteen or seventeen to fifty years not in the army become industrial soldiers, and must go anywhere and do anything ordered while the war lasts.

In eastern Egypt early in the week the British reported the occupation of the Turkish fortified camp at El Arish, ninety-odd miles to the east of the Suez Canal. Apparently the position was not defended by the Turks, which seems strange, as it was a position of considerable importance. This success was followed up later in the week by a large raid by British cavalry, which captured the town of Maghadah, twenty miles to the southeast of El Arish.

There are forty-two languages spoken, it is said, among the prisoners of war now held in Germany, which include representatives, black, yellow and white, of all of the continents of the earth.

The prospects of an increase in the activities of the German submarine seems to be causing much uneasiness in Great Britain. This uneasiness is quite understandable, for on her power to keep the seas open to her merchant vessels bringing food and raw materials to the British Isles depends Great Britain's power both to feed her population and to continue her export trade to any degree, as well as to supply her army with munitions of war.

By way of grappling with this peril, no further news of the movement of merchant ships is to be permitted to leave the British Isles, and all merchant ships are to be fully armed with guns fore and aft and to have trained gun crews placed on board of them. Such procedure will probably be considered as making such merchant ships auxiliary cruisers, thereby eliminating questions of warning and search. It is further reported that the vessels of the Cunard and White Star lines now plying between New York and British ports will henceforth make Halifax their American terminus.

No news of the slightest importance came to us from the Caucasus during the past week. In Mesopotamia the British showed some activity near Kut-el-Amara and destroyed Gassabs fort, twenty miles southeast of that town. This had been for some time a base of operations by hostile Arabs.

On the western and Austro-Italian fronts little occurred other than skirmishes and artillery duels of minor importance. Comparative inactivity was the rule.

Reports have been in circulation for some time past in the French press that Germany intended to violate the neutrality of Switzerland and break through her territory into France and Italy. The Swiss Federal Council, however, announced this week that it had received the most formal assurances by Germany once more guaranteeing Swiss neutrality.

The Macedonian front shared the general dulness and, except for the repulse of some rather feeble British attacks northeast of Doiran, there is nothing to chronicle.

No news concerning Greece comes to us directly from Greece. The British Foreign Office, however, announced that the Greek government is carrying out its promise to demobilize the Greek army.

Continued on page 47

Making Over the Mountaineer

The Regeneration of the Feudist and "Moonshiner" of the Mountains

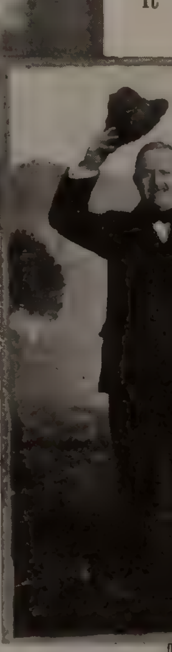
By FELIX J. KOCH

TO find oneself brought in a high-class automobile to a charming plateau in the very wilds of the mountains where Kentucky, Virginia and Tennessee come together, by a young man who proceeds to question you as to the international law involved in the very latest episode of the great war, and to find (to 'fess up to it) that he knows more about this sort of thing than you do yourself, is, to say the least, a bit disconcerting!

To dismount at a great model dairy, such as few concerns dispensing to the largest cities of the world could show, and meet young lads, mere boys, who prate to you of milk weights and ratios as between certain cattle-foods and milk yields, is to make you wonder how many farmer boys in the more—well, call it, if you must, *civilized*—sections can do the same.

From such homes there come many boys

like this



to be greeted by President Hubbell

and then work out their educational salvation by pluck and grace

You, friend reader, let's suppose, have been invited to come down and inspect the work being done for the younger mountain-folk at the big, new Lincoln University, up among the peaks, beyond Harrogate, where Virginia, Kentucky, Tennessee all but meet. You accepted the invitation with peculiar zest, you remember. Ordinarily, visiting colleges is rather dry work: class-rooms, offices, a library whose books you've no time to read, a campus, with some staring students. But in *this* case, you would go into the heart of the wildest, most primitive of America's mountains, and children of feudists and moonshiners, youths from homes whose older folk have never seen a railway train, an electric car, would be the student body. A rare opportunity to study the most primitive of Americans. So you accepted.

Then, arrived, you wondered, as you rambled through the grounds, that none of the students seemed to measure up (or down) to what you expected. A bell sounded from the tower near, and presently charming, refined, sweet-faced mountain girls served you at table as few great hotels know how to serve.

These, then, were the mountain "types" you had come to study? These the children of feudists who, this past hundred years, have taken the law of an "eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth" and executed it to remotest kinship? In the very homes of some of these, at the moment (Uncle Sam's sleuths not being present) the moonshine and the mountain dew might be distilling, the old women going about barefoot and smoking, the men "killing time" doing nothing more than fondling their dogs.

It was startling. You tried vainly to bring it all squarely home. Then a courteous young chap, Malcolm by name, accosted you on your way out. "I'm a Lincoln student," he said, saluting. "Can I be of any service in pointing things out?"

You wanted to know about that other building on the crest, a broad, Southern residential structure, with verandas on which some tiny toddlers played.

"Oh, that's the Memorial Home," he said, and told a story that is unique among the histories of Universities.

Over the wild mountain-lands of this northeasterly Southland, it will often occur that a father is shot in some feud, a mother dies of the very hardships of life, or both parents will succumb to what exposure may bring on, and so there are half-orphans, or orphans, in the mountain cabins. All such little folk come within the fold of the University's love.

President Hubbell has arranged that here, on the big blue-grass plateau in the mountains, there shall be this "orphanage," as they call it, and the children shall be taught as children in these fastnesses have never been taught before. Not only the mental, but the physical side of the wee folk is looked after here, and the children grow up as—it may seem shame to say it—they never would have done had their natural parents had them in their care. College graduate teachers look to their education until, by and by, they go to the University itself.

BUT this University. To begin with, the train from Cincinnati, the nearest city of size, drops your special at Cumberland Gap, the nearest point with such switch, some time in the wee hours of morning, and at 6:30 you are roused for your trip through the mountains. Out the window, as you dress, you get an idea of how primitive is the country, even where the iron trail has reached it. There are mountaineers riding astride their mules with heavy saddle-bags that take you back to pioneer times. An ancient water-wheel, which any artist would delight in, turns wearily, within stone's throw of the car. High up on cliff and mountain slope you detect cabins such as Abraham Lincoln might have lived in in his childhood.

Yet right at hand automobiles wait, manned by spruce, manly, young college chaps, eager for contact with the stranger, yet reserved in their curiosity, as becomes gentlemen, and whom it seems wholly impossible to accredit to the sort of homes which you have read of as abounding in these mountains.

A little chap comes up to your car, wearing glasses with rims a few sizes too large. "Theodore Roosevelt," he tells you his name is, and to your query if he, too, is some time to become President, he answers, mountain-wise: "I dunno!"

Does he believe in college education? Is he going out in search of greatness, away from the cabin with its little patch of vegetables and the 'baccy that will feed his family, and the rifle to bring game from the wood? "I sure am going to get an education!" he answers you. Thus the leaven of the neighboring University begins.

Through the barring mountains, which for a century have hedged folk from each other, runs the road to the college. Mountain-men were out hunting for foxes, squirrel, wild turkey, as your car winds upward. Did your chauffeur hunt too? "Yes, once in a while; only one hadn't the time for this, any more, there were so many better things to do."

You passed the Grace Nettleton Home for orphan girls, kept here until of age to work their way through the college. Then over the flat-topped hill and through Harrogate village and you reached the college grounds. You were exactly 275 feet above even Harrogate here, your guide said.

To realize the effect that this college architecture has upon the folk for many miles around, you must make mental picture of the Cumberlands. Fancy mile on mile of mountain range covered only with forest, with here and there a clearing and its log hut, or a two-story cabin, or one clap-boarded round—a mark of excellence indeed. Think of a people who have never bothered with brick, until now this leaven is working. Then fancy what it means to have spacious, stately, modern college buildings, with tasty auditoriums, for entertainments free to all, where mother may come to see daughter, in her new life, or gran'pap drop in on Bill and John, right within ride of those huts in the mountains!

Here takes place the regeneration of the mountain folk. These buildings are cared for by the students, who work their way by such services. Bit by bit, the girls, the boys, get the knack of the tasteful touch; they find in themselves unsuspected love of order, tidiness and the beautiful. The log fire burns briskly in the big open hearth; bottle-gourds, filled with growing mountain fern, grace the clean windows; pictures of old mountain characters, the passing type, catch your eye; college girls step in and out. You're instantly in love with the place.

But they have so much to show you, and their pride in it all does you good to see. Wilson Allen, banner student, wants to bear you off to the library; have you ever seen such array of books as here? Remember, you are interested more in these students, these mountaineers of the near tomorrow, than in books and buildings. Before Lincoln University came, this same young man might have spent the time in trapping muskrat, hoeing corn, cutting 'baccy, that he is now giving so enthusiastically to books.

But the bell is calling to breakfast. Recollect that last story you read, that last "movie" you saw, of these mountains? There was the dirty red cloth, half torn apart, on a low deal table. There was a pone of corn-bread, a tin can of brewed coffee-essence; here known as coffee. There was a slovenly woman, wearing one garment, and a man whose face had never been shaven. It wasn't exaggerated at that, but now . . .

Well, there are tables with immaculate white cloths, and on these hand-embroidered doilies. Gourd bowls hold fern—dainty walking-fern, that trails its path through their moss. Your waitresses are the mountain girls; pictures, every one of them. Their garments are white as their own mountain snow; their hands are fresh-scrubbed; their nails manicured; their serving beyond fault. A friend says grace; then the girls bring the meal *they've* prepared. Just a signal from the preceptress at one end of the board, a splendid New England woman,—then . . . Really, you delay the eating just to chat with these mountain girls. You're glad that these girls will marry almost as soon as they've done here and can start new homes on such a basis as this. It won't be a mountain cabin either.

THE dairy barn is your next point of interest. Pictures would tell the story of this model structure better than words, but pictures cannot portray the enthusiasm of the students who have work here. There is one young man in particular given charge of the books that tell each cow's yield—

percentages of butter fat and so on—who would be a prize for any model dairy to get. Every student in the University, you recall, does some form of work by way of pay; tuition, if you please, and snobbishness toward those who toil is thus unknown; the hardest worker gains the greatest respect.

"Idle, shiftless mountaineers . . . " Ahem!

Watch these lads in the big, airy concrete dairy, with space for 450 cows. The boys do the milking, and from a good cow they will draw twenty to twenty-five pounds of milk. No cheese is made here; but butter, in quantities, is churned, and this, too, is the work of the boys. That butter that melted to cream on your breakfast-rolls came from this dairy.

No, they want none of your praise! Instead they divert you to the cream-separators; to the automatic weighing-machine; then tell of the phases of model dairy work taught here in the fourth "prep" year.

Loiter along, and you meet other students, busy with the superintendent of the farm. Just 580 acres are in the tract of farm land used by these students, and ninety more have just recently been bought, to "open up." What do they raise? What it's well for mountain-folk to study: corn, timothy, clover and alfalfa, wheat and oats, barley and rye. Then, of course, they give attention to live stock and cattle. Come, let them show you the herds!

Once more you're in the auto and away to the Industrial Building. There's a queer open fireplace in an angle of wall, with deep, rounding bowl,—all the work of the boys. How you'd love to spend just one autumn evening around this fireplace in the gloaming listening to the college girls sing the old mountain songs, watching the red apples pop as they roast on the coals; hearkening to the mountain folk-tales, retold by the college men, and seeing the moon gild mountain peaks. Any wonder that the mountain boys, mountain girls, going home, send more and still more back to Alma Mater?

Around the building here you will find mortising-machines, "for cutting square holes," your guide explains. There are great metal joiners. There are other devices for varied woodwork, all of which have their appeal to such lads. Furniture, tables, chairs, desks, bedroom sets—all are made here; most is used by the college itself, the surplus is sold.

The mountain spirit is upon you, and you prefer walking with the "boys" to riding. You stroll past the big, open lumberyard, where practical lessons in economic timbering are given; through the sawmill and, again, to the dairy-barn. As you go, your guide tells how he's been at the college just two years now, and has been promoted to its office work. A visitor, growing interested in him, started him on his career; now he is making enough to "pay his way through," and he already looks ahead to the time when he can repay his good friend. This one lad has been an orphan since the age of four; he shows what may come of this mountain type.

After a bit you reach the post office, then a little store and then the main entry to the campus, flanked by great stone pillars topped by round balls from the rock here, all cut by the boys of 1915. Every male student, in fact, helped at cutting the stone.

On, between pillars, then, runs the main avenue of the college. Broad and smooth, it offers a lesson to road-builders in the mountains near. And up that road the uncouth freshmen come; down it the polished graduates pass into the world beyond.

No royal road to learning, the adage says. Well, perhaps not. But, to the mountain boy, the upland girl, this drive becomes a veritable royal road, one leading squarely to the cherished Mount Parnassus. A boulevard, each foot of which leads to a newer, richer sphere, the entering upon which is as new life to the sons and daughters of the "feudist" and the "moonshiner" and the one-room log huts.

Main Building and Central Campus, Lincoln Memorial University

· · ·

EDITORIAL NOTE. This delightful glimpse of a delightful institution is afforded us by an unsolicited manuscript from Mr. Koch, whose articles have appeared before in the Christian Herald. Knowing somewhat of Lincoln Memorial University and its splendid work, we welcomed the article and wish to add a word or two about the Institution.

Lincoln Memorial University grew out of a great interest which Abraham Lincoln expressed in the people of Cumberland Gap, Tennessee, to General O. O. Howard, who reports how almost the last words Mr. Lincoln spoke to him were of this people. "He wanted me to understand them and appreciate their worth." This direction given to General Howard's thoughts led at last to the founding of the University, and prayer had a large place in the initial work. This was in the very beginning of the present century.

The University owns about 700 acres of land, and quite a number of buildings devoted to the various needs of the institution. Its work is, of course, almost wholly for the mountain youth of that region, to teach them the best methods of farming and mechanical arts and provide them with normal and academic training, and, as needed, the higher branches. It began with 200 students and now enrolls nearly 700. The conduct of the work is a model of economy, and everything possible is done to place the facilities of the college within reach of the poorest. Things are reduced to such a fine point that $17.50 pays a student's tuition and room rent for three months and his board for one month. A fair proportion of this is paid by the service of the students. As President Hubbell says, "We don't like to *give* these girls an education. These mountain folk are full of pride, and they don't like to be given things. What we want to do is to show them how they themselves may get the education."

The president of Lincoln Memorial University is Dr. George A. Hubbell, Ph.D., and on the Board of Directors are men, eminent for their civic services, from many states.

THE spirit in which the Lincoln Memorial University, of Cumberland Gap, Tennessee, was founded, and the ideals which it has cherished, have had a decided influence upon the religious tendencies of the institution. Although non-sectarian, founded as it was by General O. O. Howard, a devout Christian gentleman, and Rev. A. A. Myers, an ardent missionary in the mountains of the South, the school has had from its very beginning a strong flow of religious devotion through all of its activities. Its faculty is Christian; its work is Christian; its student body prominently and enthusiastically Christian.

Students who have been at the school awhile are forced to return home many times because of the lack of funds, but the lessons of service and devotion learned at Lincoln Memorial implant within them the desire to carry back something worth while. Thus, it not infrequently happens that these students become leaders in their home communities. Perhaps the greatest good that the Lincoln Memorial University is doing in a moral and religious way is this training of the students who go as entering wedges into communities which have a tendency to resist outside benevolent influences.

With Christian ideals permeating every department of work, with Christian teachers whose hearts are in the task of educating the boys and girls in this neglected region and with a strong, virile, earnest, Christian student body, the institution is characterized by a harmonious, consecrated Christian life, and is marvelously effective in shaping and directing the destinies of a splendid, hopeful and resourceful people.

Whether a college in which the young man pays his own way, or one in which his father pays it for him, turns out the best leaders of men, is a question. It is no question, however, that institutions of the former character, of which there are all too few in this country, *do not turn out failures.* They produce stalwart characters both in men and women, and are one of the greatest assets of the nation. Those who devote their lives to carrying on the work of Lincoln Memorial University and similar educational institutions are benefactors of their country, and deserve well of their fellow men. Just now the faculty and the Board of Directors are pushing a hopeful campaign for an endowment fund of $1,000,000 for the development and maintenance of Lincoln Memorial. This fund will be paid-up capital stock which will yield dividends in young lives equipped for leadership. We often are asked for advice as to good investments. Here is one that may not be questioned.

◆

WE *cannot look into the mind of any one and unerringly see the motive which impels him to action. He knows his motive, and the overruling mind of the universe knows the motive that underlies every act.*

The wrong judgment of people does more harm, causes more suffering, than anything else in the world except saloons.

It is like scattering small, feathery seed in a cyclone-wind. When the fury has lulled, can you go over the storm track and gather up the seed? Can you give back the good name you have destroyed or tarnished? Would you do it if you could? *M. C. K. M.*

The Wicked John Goode

An Autobiography Transcribed by
HORACE WINTHROP SCANDLIN

CHAPTER XXII

THE LAST LIMIT REACHED

AND so with the best and truest intentions in the world, with the positive belief that I was safe, I left the Mission. Many a man with position, ability and education makes moves as disastrous as this one of mine. But in all such cases they are thought of as merely "mistaken judgment." In my case and in cases of others of my kind the verdict is "wilful backsliding."

I got a job in the Oceanic Hotel at Coney Island, about the worst place in the whole world for me to go. I see it now and I saw it then, just after it was too late. About all I saw was drink. About all I heard was "the ponies." I was a porter and general utility man. The pay was a dollar and a half a day and my bed. The season was just starting. The sporting, drinking and gambling part of the public had been shut in the city all winter. They hailed the opening of the beaches and the tracks with delight. For a month I stood my ground solidly. I felt justified in the move I'd made. Jane was delighted at my will power and strength. I didn't waver a bit—had not the slightest desire for drink or poolroom. Things went smoothly and well. If I had been aware of any temptation I'd a beat it away. I feel sure of this as I look back at it now.

But things couldn't go like that long. The environment was wrong and the good influence of the Mission and the men there was lacking. I was relying on my own strength, and I hadn't enough to hold me.

I fell; that's all. I didn't do it deliberately. The first thing I knew I'd been in Paddy Shea's poolroom—placed a bet—lost—and had a drink. The old life had me. It was all over! My system was on fire and I couldn't put it out. I went to the bottom—way, way down into the slime and filth of sin and shame. While it lasted I gloried in it. That must have been so, else I'd never gone so far.

You know what Jane suffered and what it cost her.

I stole all she had saved of the money I'd sent her. I hocked her insurance papers and all else she had on which "Uncle" would advance anything. It all went—every single pawnable thing! I'd go up there drunk with a flask in my pocket and go to bed, where I'd stay till the flask was empty and the drink gone.

I'd been fired from my job at the Oceanic and had got one as a dishwasher at the English Kitchen on the Brighton Pike at a dollar a day. Each night I drew fifty cents against my wage. That gave me a quarter for my bed and a quarter for booze.

Day after day this went on and August came around. It was about the tenth of the month, I think, that I went up to see Jane. I was beastly wild and drunk from the effects of an unusually hard debauch. I staggered up the steps and into the house. I went up to her room. There she lay!

Her teeth were chattering! Her arms lay helpless at her sides! She didn't know me! She was trying to speak but couldn't! The neighbors were about! All was excitement! For a wonder I came partially to my senses. I telephoned and finally an ambulance came from Seney Hospital and the brave little woman was taken away, desperately ill from a stroke.

As soon as she was gone the drunken rage returned and I broke loose more violently than ever before in my life. I ransacked the place, smashing things to bits. I found five dollars I'd missed before and stole that. As I was about

Continued on page 49

OUR · EDITORIAL · FORUM

President OTTO KOENIG · *Managing Editor* GEORGE H. SANDISON · *Secretary* THEODORE WATERS

The World Will Know Why

BETWEEN the battle fronts the American President has set up a mighty question-mark. And the weary armies wonder. Above the tumult of warring hosts rings the inquiry, "Why?" And the people of shattered Europe hear it echo in their hearts. The neutral nations, one by one, approve the appeal for a statement of terms. Into the hate-inflamed, greed-distorted, power-obsessed, prejudice-blinded minds of contending rulers and leaders this question is forcing its way and demanding answer. The whole world is coming to realize that the purpose of the American proposal is right, that its motives are impartial, and that it can mean neither more nor less than universal good.

The resentment which confuses much of the comment on President Wilson's note is due largely to the searching nature of his inquiry. In asking that all the belligerents come forward with clear statements of their various purposes in the war and definite terms upon which they will accept peace, he has probed to the quick of the sore. Such statement of terms involves the passing of secret understandings and star-chamber treaties between nations and the coming of open diplomacy. It is by hidden understandings and alliances that the world has been plunged into this war. It is in open treaties, known to and approved by all the world, that permanent world peace may find solid and secure basis. If this is to be the last great war brought on by secret diplomacy and maintained by high-sounding generalities, then the permanent peace to follow must be founded on open dealings and clearly defined conditions. If President Wilson's efforts shall eventually result in this, he will have achieved the greatest world service of his age.

That there is settled enmity between the peoples of the warring countries is not believable. That the men in the trenches demand a war of extermination is unthinkable. But that there has been for years a growing distrust on all sides cannot be doubted; and the cause of this distrust was clearly stated by no less an authority than Lloyd George himself when, in 1908, he said that Britain's policy of "two-standard naval power" and the constant threats of the British press against Germany were causing distrust and fear between the two peoples, while increasing armament was meeting increasing armament. What a pity that Lloyd George today does not realize that this continued to be true until it brought on the war, and that the same spirit still continues as the chief obstacle to peace! *

The American note asks nothing that sincere statesmen can refuse. Certainly it contains nothing at which honesty can take offense. The neutral world, and the warring peoples themselves, have a right to know what the war is about. Generalities, by which real motives are concealed, will no longer avail. In this age the whole world is one community, a great war is a world affair, and the world is demanding to know why this war began and why it goes on. It demands that the hidden motives be brought to the surface or abandoned, and that terms and conditions which will bear world scrutiny be presented. This demand cannot successfully be misinterpreted for long. It is too clear, too reasonable, too just, too full of hope for all, to be long denied. The only answer that any belligerent nation can make is in its consent to conference and a frank, clear statement of its terms of peace.

The Revival Outlook for 1917

IN many parts of the United States there is "a sound of going in the tops of the mulberry trees" — the moving of the Spirit that betokens a season of widespread revival. East and West, North and South, the churches feel a thrill of expectation. There is promise that the saddest Christmas the world has ever known may be followed by a great spiritual quickening, which will dispel the clouds of depression and bring great multitudes into the light and joy of the Gospel.

More than ever the world needs Jesus now. It needs him as Saviour, Guide and King. Sick of war and sin and wordliness, it is turning toward him for pardon and comfort and consolation. Never has the church had so great an opportunity to win the people as today. May its ministers be given grace to see it, and the courage to grasp it.

America is fortunate in the fact that the churches and the evangelists now work together in better accord than formerly. Men of a high order of spiritual efficiency, like Biederwolf, Torrey, Chapman, Taylor, Oliver, Scoville, Lyon, Bromley, and a host of others find welcome in pulpits everywhere. The old-time evangelistic fire is not dead; the old yet ever new Gospel is still potent to draw men to the cross where they may find forgiveness.

Evangelist Sunday, in his approaching campaign in New York, which opens in April, will have some 400 churches in harmonious cooperation with his efforts. Soon the battle against sin will open along the whole line—the front reaching out through many states and rivaling in extent that of the European armies. The Christian Herald will devote special attention to the coming campaign for souls throughout the land, and will record its progress at all points. The prayers of our readers are invited that the efforts of the evangelists may be greatly blessed in their many fields of labor.

A Mighty Echo

SWITZERLAND is a land of echoes. There are certain places in the valleys and along the borders of the lakes where the human voice, fully uttered, comes back with amazing strength and clearness. It is as though the hidden voices of the hills needed only to be awakened by some sympathetic traveler who understood their language. Then, as if by magic, the silences become vocal, and speak to him from many points in rapid succession.

When President Wilson spoke the clear message of truth in his note to the warring nations, he reached farther than he could have reckoned. Across oceans and armies and battlefields, the voice of America sped to the heart of Europe. There were rumblings and grumblings, and then from little, peaceful, neutral Switzerland came the first clear echo, sounding loud and distinct above the discordance. It was as splendid as unexpected. The land of freedom, of William Tell, the one brave little hill-girt republic, sent back a mighty echo across half the world, approving, repeating, emphasizing the peace note of the great republic. Never since time began had the mountain silences been broken by sounds so welcome and so gladdening to the hearts of men.

And the echo will not cease with Switzerland. One by one the neutrals are repeating it. It comes booming down from the icy crags and fjords of Norway, from the lakes and hills of Sweden and Denmark, the canals of Holland, and the distant slopes of sunny Spain. And as the echoes multiply, they will be joined by the slower, heavier, deeper notes of the people of England, France and Germany, of Italy and Austria, and even of the far-off millions of Russia; for all at heart desire peace. Jarring and discord there may be for a space, as divided counsels in some lands may halt it; but by and by the clear peace note will arise in world-wide unison from everywhere. Little Switzerland sounded the key when, like a prophet on her mountain-tops, she sent forth the first note of the mighty echo that in its full diapason will be heard throughout the world, the small and the great in unison, as a prelude to the dawn of peace.

A Time for Thrift

IN the midst of the present abnormal prosperity, let us not forget to give a thought to good old-fashioned thrift. The present condition cannot always last. Against whatever may ensue there can be no material preparedness more sensible and more secure than savings retained out of the passing abundance.

Political economists are divided in opinion as to what will result to our prosperity at the end of the war. But there is no division upon the fact that eventually prices must fall, wages be reduced and many now steadily at work thrown out of employment.

The first blow will fall upon those working in factories making war supplies. Not only must the demand for their product cease, but most of these workers are poorly organized, or not organized at all. Thousands on thousands of these will find themselves in a helpless condition. And it is a deplorable fact that a great majority of these war-supply workers, particularly those in the munitions plants, who have been receiving wages they never before dreamed of, have been most prodigal in their mode of living.

The prodigality is not confined to the munition makers. Tens of thousands of wage-earners, in all kinds of employment, who used to walk to their work and carry their dinners, suddenly became spendthrifts, demanding delicacies on their tables, wearing the smartest of clothes, patronizing costly amusements and many even supporting automobiles.

It is by no means to be denied that the wage-workers are at all times entitled to the best living they can afford. But, in view of the reckoning to come, can they afford to waste money on needless luxuries?

There are indications on all sides that business men and professional men, by the hundreds and thousands, are living up to their increased incomes, or beyond them.

High prices, of course, require increased expenditures. But the high prices are no reason for, but good reason against, expenditure that is needless.

Indeed, our general extravagance as a whole people is probably the chief cause of the soaring of all prices. The reason for high prices in Europe is well understood. Millions of men have been transferred from the producing to the consuming class, coincident with enormous waste and an extraordinary demand for death-dealing supplies. But the cause of increased prices with us is not so easily recognized. Men rashly assert that this cause lies in our enormous exports. But the figures show that the increase in our exports is not out of proportion to the increase in our internal trade. Some eminent authorities in economics maintain that our increase in prices is purely fictitious and in name only, being the result of our surplus of gold—a shrinkage of the standard of measurement. But why blindly ignore the sound old law of supply and demand, as the regulator of prices? It has held good always and it holds good today. Our high prices are probably due to our own people's extravagant waste of their suddenly-acquired competence, more than to any other single cause.

Perhaps no people, in all the history of the world, were ever so prosperous as our people are now. Never before, anywhere, did wages rise so rapidly, extensively and substantially as here and now. But the abnormality in this prosperity is built upon a condition that cannot last. Already munition orders are being withdrawn from us. The recent refusal of our bankers to float British and French treasury certificates was the beginning of the end of our business in war supplies.

In the readjustment of our industrial conditions the munition makers will not be the only sufferers. According to the law of economics, every man, no matter what class of work he may perform, sooner or later must accommodate himself to the new conditions.

And when the abnormal part of our prosperity is gone, what will it have profited us? Will the millions of our people, to whom it has seemed a blessing, have saved anything out of it? Will we be provided with better homes and better spirit? Will we have made permanent provision for more comfort, more education and more real enjoyment? Will we have a more hopeful, more progressive manhood and womanhood? Or, else, shall our legacy be fixed habits of extravagance, indulgence and waste?

A large proportion of people have earnings so small that saving may seem impossible. But that is no reason for being unthrifty; on the contrary, it is reason for making the best and most of the little they have for their health, advancement, comfort and true happiness.

A few dollars in a home, or a savings-bank, or any other safe investment, are as good seed as ever was sown. Out of it grow confidence, quickened energies, firmer courage, more stalwart thought and hope, more orderly citizenship, better education for the children and the independence and self-respect that lift aimless, hopeless drudges up to the true manhood and womanhood that aspire, strive and achieve.

Light on Prophecy

WE are living in a time of prophetic fulfilment, though just how far that fulfilment may reach no man knows. It is known to God alone what he purposes to bring out of this world-war which the nations have brought upon themselves. Events may be at hand for which Christian people have been preparing for twenty centuries. Come when they may, our duty is to be spiritually prepared.

In the difficult field of prophetic exposition, there is probably no one this side the Atlantic who occupies so high a position as Dr. James M. Gray, dean of the Moody Bible Institute in Chicago. His articles in these pages during the past year have been widely read and universally appreciated. His further series of contributions on "The Mountain Peaks of Prophecy," which will appear in the Christian Herald, are certain of a still larger audience. To assure the greatest spiritual benefit to the greatest number, we would suggest to all who are interested in the subject of prophetic fulfilment to spread the news of the coming series among their acquaintance who would be benefited by reading them, that they may secure copies for themselves as they appear. This is the highest kind of missionary work, and all should have a share in it.

---

* See page 47

THE BIBLE *and* NEWSPAPER

Conducted by FERDINAND C. IGLEHART D.D.

Scripture Text Halts Robbers

A YOUNG girl who is employed in Denver, Colo., lives west of Lincoln Park, and it was her custom to go home after work through the park, as it saved a walk of two blocks. As the dark comes on before business houses close, she has for several weeks gone the longer journey around. The other night she was in a hurry and plucked up courage enough to go through the park. Being of a religious turn of mind, she kept repeating to herself for comfort this part of the ninety-first Psalm: "He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust." As she approached some bushes near the road two robbers jumped forward with guns in their hands, which they pointed at her. "He shall cover me with his feathers," she shouted at the top of her voice at the men. The men hesitated a moment, and then one of them grabbed his pal by the arm, and said, "Come on, Jake, leave her alone," and they did so very suddenly, for they took to their heels and were lost in the darkness. The girl had pretty good physical courage or she would not have been able to whisper her text, much less shout it out. It is not likely that the robbers were scared away so much out of reverence for the Scripture or fear of the Almighty, as by the woman's yell, which might summon a policeman. It is better for a girl to walk around two blocks than go through a dark park at night in our cities nowadays. The text the young girl used as a protection against danger reminds us of the Scripture text Christ used in his fight against Satan, and suggests the Scripture as a powerful weapon in the spiritual warfare thus commended by the apostle: "*And take the helmet of salvation, and the sword of the Spirit, which is the Word of God.*" (*Eph. 6 : 17.*)

Culebra Island's Ant-Nests

THE ant-nests of tropical climates are a most wonderful object lesson. They vary in their construction from the simple one made of loose material to the house of elaborate construction. The insects sometimes build their home in the ground under a rock, sometimes weave a hanging nest, sometimes bore into a stump and cut it into tunnels, sometimes make their house with leaves glued together. Certain species make an underground nest which looks like a little grassy mound, perforated with innumerable passages, and sometimes a foot or more in height. To the naturalist the nests of the flying ants of Culebra Island, in the West Indies, like those of other tropical countries, speak wonders that would fill a volume. The nest is a village with streets laid out; with rooms nicely furnished; with work appropriate for each one, even to the undertaker, who gathers up and buries the dead; with a queen, and the short-lived males, and those who do the work; with an orderly government and happy community; with grain and other food laid up in store, and "cows" which secrete a substance like milk. Some ants are soldiers, drilled to fight hostile tribes, and to defend themselves, and capture slaves, whom they train to work. The nest of the Culebra Island ant is a city rather than a village. It is likely that it contains as many inhabitants as Chicago and Philadelphia together. Bees and other flying insects, which carry the fertilizing pollen from one plant to another, have played an important part in the evolution of the floral realm. But ants, which belong to the same order as the bee, have a different effect on flowers. They take the honey and give back no compensation. God has made many plants with protections against ants. Those of the West Indies not only take the honey from the bloom, but often the fruit itself. These flying ants of Culebra Island often get into the fruit trees by the millions, and damage, and sometimes destroy the crop. In the temporal and spiritual world it might be well to take heed to the lessons, taught by the ant's nest, of intelligence, of providence, of care for the young, of an orderly and happy community life, and above all of indomitable industry. The last one is emphasized in these words: "*Go to the ant, thou sluggard; consider her ways, and be wise.*" (*Prov. 6 : 6.*)

To Study African Monkeys

PROFESSOR R. L. GARNER sailed on the French liner Chicago the other day on his way to West Africa, where he expects to remain a year or two collecting specimens of gorillas and chimpanzees for the Smithsonian Institution. He said that gorillas when caught up to the age of two years could be made as docile as any household pet by kindness and firmness. C. W. Aschemaeier of Washington accompanied Professor Garner, and the other members of the expedition, A. M. Collins of Philadelphia, and Professor C. W. Furlong of Boston, will sail later. Professor Garner says a chimpanzee can be taught to speak several words. Yes, but he cannot reason abstractly nor worship God. There will ever be the missing link between the monkey and man. The monkey has no soul; man has one, for God "*breathed into his nostrils the breath of life; and man became a living soul.*" (*Gen. 2 : 7.*)

Asked to be Electrocuted

CHARLES KUMROW, aged twenty, who killed a tugboat captain in Buffalo, and Stanley J. Millstein, only nineteen, who murdered a policeman in Utica, amazed Warden Moyer of Sing Sing Prison, New York, by asking that they be put to death on Tuesday, December 19, instead of on Friday, the 22d, so that their parents and other relatives might not be saddened more than was necessary on Christmas Day. In accordance with the request, they were electrocuted early on the morning of the 19th. The request showed that there was something good left in the boys. If they had been as anxious about the feelings of their parents and friends before their crime as they were after their conviction, there would not have been the murders and the punishment. The young boys and girls who go out to lives of vice and crime have miseries untold, but they are nothing to the unutterable sorrow that parents and the rest of the family feel at their wrongdoings and disgrace. The parental sorrow the boys desired to assuage is thus expressed by a father over the untimely death of a wayward boy: "*O my son Absalom, my son, my son Absalom! Would God I had died for thee, O Absalom, my son, my son!*" (*II Sam. 18 : 33.*)

France Against Alcohol

A BILL was introduced into the Chamber of Deputies in Paris the other day by the cabinet to confer on the government larger powers according to a plan outlined by Premier Briand. Mr. Briand's statement as reported in the official journal was: "The government will ask you to give it the power to solve by decrees all questions of interest in regard to the nation's defense which the laws are too slow to regulate. A particularly grave question which can only be regulated in war time, the solution of which involves the life of the country and its salvation, is that of total abstinence from the consumption of alcohol." The term alcohol as used in France refers to strong drink with a high percentage of alcohol, and does not include wine or beer. The premier's remarks demanding this authority for prohibition were greeted with loud applause from many of the benches. Deputy Mayeras inquired, "In the army also?" "Yes, in the entire country," the premier answered. Alfred Capus, editor of the Figaro, writes: "It is not possible to contest the proposed reforms of Premier Briand, especially that concerning alcohol, which the government has engaged to carry out in the shortest possible time." This is strong language the premier uses that the prohibition of strong drink at once is necessary to the life and salvation of the nation. If the premier's plea shall be granted, a long step will have been taken toward national prohibition. The demand of the premier is from the conviction that "*Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging; and whosoever deceived thereby is not wise.*" (*Prov. 20 : 1.*)

Seven Wonders of the World

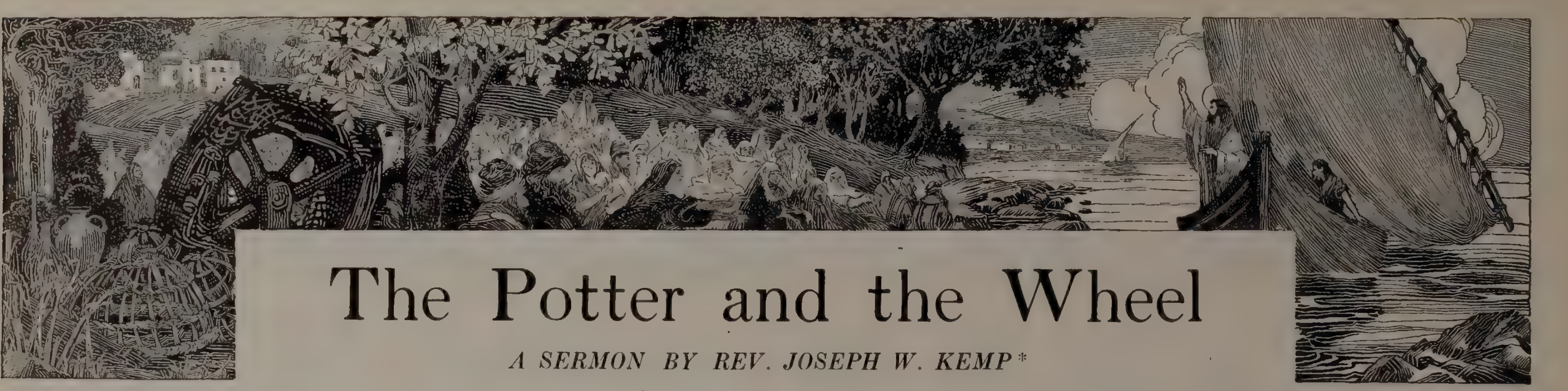
THE Buffalo News says there are three sets of wonders of the world: "The wonders of the ancient world were the pyramids of Egypt, Pharos of Egypt, Hanging Gardens of Babylon, temple of Diana at Ephesus, statue of Jupiter by Phidias, mausoleum of Artemisia and Colossus of Rhodes. The seven wonders of the middle ages were the Coliseum of Rome, Catacombs of Alexandria, Great Wall of China, Stonehenge, Leaning Tower of Pisa, Porcelain Tower of Nanking, and Mosque of St. Sophia of Constantinople. The seven natural wonders of the new world are Niagara Falls, Mammoth Cave, Grand Canyons of Colorado River, giant trees of California, Yellowstone Park, Yosemite Valley, and Natural Bridge of Virginia." As we behold God's wonders in creation, in his providence, and in the provisions of redeeming grace, our hearts could fittingly take up these words: "*I would seek unto God, . . . which doth great things and unsearchable, marvelous things without number.*" (*Job 5 : 8, 9.*)

$3,000,000 for Girls' Home

MONEY is made in this country in such prodigious quantities, and so generally, and so quietly, and often is given to good causes so bountifully, that the announcement that $3,000,000 has just been left to found a Girls' Home claims only an inch of space by measurement in a cosmopolitan daily newspaper, while the theater has columns and the markets and games have pages in the same paper. This was the information given. More than $3,000,000 was left for the founding of a home in Detroit, Mich., for young girls by Elizabeth M. Palmer, formerly of Great Neck, Long Island. The will stated that if the trustees could not carry out this work, it should be left to the Circuit Court of Wayne County, Mich. The family had been amply provided for. It is a beautiful thing to take care of one poor fatherless, motherless girl, to feed, clothe and fit her for duty and happiness. What of the beauty and glory of taking care of hundreds and hundreds of homeless, helpless girls, of housing, clothing, warming, feeding, educating and preparing them for positions of usefulness, honor and happiness, for generations to come? It would have been joyful for the benefactor to have built the home while she was alive and seen the grateful, happy faces, and felt the thrill of divine joy as she saw the girls coming up into a beautiful young womanhood. But as it was, it was a monumental and wisely planned charity. Rich people who will not help the poor will be pitiable paupers themselves in the next world. We do not have to have three millions to help the poor; who may have a claim on us. What opportunities the new year will offer to unselfishness, and to sweet charities! This is the charge to the rich which Paul gave through Timothy; "*That they do good, that they be rich in good works.*" (*I Tim. 6 : 18, 19.*)

The Tribute

FLOWERS and tears. She was a widow of France. Robed in the deepest mourning she had sought out in the great ever-growing military cemetery the mound of earth that covered her Jean. She knelt, arranging with trembling fingers a small bunch of white flowers which should testify to Jean of her remembrance. But ere the flowers were fully placed there came the muffled tread of men bearing another soldier to his place among the dead. An English chaplain headed the silent march. Rising shyly, the little French woman followed the somber procession. Kneeling reverently during the brief service, she waited. The solemn "dust to dust, ashes to ashes" had been spoken. The bearers turned away. The little woman rushed forward, dropped into the grave her white flowers, and returned, empty-handed but with a heart overflowing, to kneel again beside *her* grave. God's word is full of promises to those who mourn; "*The Lord shall be thine everlasting light and the days of thy mourning shall be ended.*" (*Isa. 60 : 20.*)



The Potter and the Wheel

A SERMON BY REV. JOSEPH W. KEMP[*]

TEXTS—Jer. 18 : 4. "And the vessel that he made of clay was marred in the hand of the potter; so he made it again another vessel." Isa. 64 : 8. "We are the clay, and thou our potter; and we all are the work of thy hand." Rom. 9 : 20, 21. "Nay but, O man, who art thou that repliest against God? Shall the thing formed say to him that formed it, Why hast thou made me thus? Hath not the potter power over the clay, of the same lump to make one vessel unto honor, and another unto dishonor?"

POTTERY is an art that has undergone very little change in the course of the centuries. Things are pretty much the same today as they were in Jeremiah's day, as you may see if you visit the potteries of Staffordshire in England, or the potters' villages of India, where the Hindus are incessantly at work on the thousands upon thousands of vessels which, on account of the ceremonial laws of their faith, are used but once and are then ceremonially unclean and abandoned. It is a figure frequently used in the Scriptures, by writers who are characterized by a strength of utterance almost bordering on severity. Isaiah uses it, so does Jeremiah. It is used also by Zechariah, and among the New Testament writers we find Paul making mention of it. Rightly understood, there is a blending of tears with the severity, and mercy is mixed with judgment.

Let us visit the potter's house. What do we see there and what lessons are to be learned? We see there the potter, who, with a truly marvelous dexterity, manipulates the clay upon the wheels. We next see the wheels upon which the worker works out some fine cunning design. Last of all, there is the clay, the material with which the potter works out his purpose. Let us study for a while this parable of the potter and his wheel.

THE Potter—whom does he represent but God? And the attribute which stands out prominent in the figure is assuredly his divine sovereignty. I know it is not fashionable to speak of God's sovereignty in days when we have such a slim hold upon the great doctrines which our fathers held so tenaciously; but there it is. It comes out again and again. "O house of Israel, cannot I do with you as this potter?" "Behold, as the clay in the potter's hand, so are ye in mine hand, O house of Israel." Then, again, think of that classic passage in Paul's letter to the Romans: "Who art thou that repliest against God? Shall the thing formed say to him that formed it, why hast thou made me thus? Hath not the potter right over the clay?" Here, surely, is sovereignty if anywhere. It is the right of the Creator over the things which he creates. Insistence upon this is necessary, since a refined sort of atheism has crept in which would politely bow God out of life. We have not to fear now the gross, vulgar and blasphemous atheism of the Ingersoll-Bradlaugh type that gave God, if he existed, five minutes to strike the challenger dead—as though the infinite patience of the Eternal God could be exhausted in five minutes. No, that is not the thing we have to combat today. It is the spirit of independence which, by its actions, shows its desire to get on without God.

This is a spirit we all know something about. It plans for itself. It acts upon its own impulses and desires. It makes its own program, without regard to him who is Lord over all. Such a line of conduct is perilous. A friend of mine, for many years leader of a most blessed evangelistic movement in the southeast of London, has put it on record that he knew a man in London who, in his early years, was a devoted servant of Jesus Christ, but became exceedingly prosperous in business and allowed his prosperity to come between his soul and God. He prided himself on being the architect of his own fortune; his success was phenomenal. Everything he touched seemed to turn to gold. He was accumulating a great fortune and built himself a splendid mansion in the suburbs and went there to live. Without any warning, he was seized by what proved to be a fatal illness. He telegraphed from that sick-room to a friend, who, on receiving the news, hastened to that home of luxury. As he entered the sick-room, that shrewd man of business said to him: "Oh, sir, I find that I have been putting the wrong world first." Amid the darkness and shadows of that fatal illness he found out the great mistake of his life. "The architect of his own fortune"—yes, that phrase indicated his fatal mistake. He took the place of the potter, while he was the clay, and he learned his sad lesson too late.

LET it be remembered that our Lord exercises his sovereignty according to the principles of love. A recognition of that fact would do much to suck the bitterness out of us, and take away the tendency we have to murmur when the great Potter is exercising his own will. In every heart there lurks the tendency to hostility to the will of God. Alas! how little we trust Him! How pronounced is our rebellion! We have interpreted his acts as those of a despot, working arbitrarily and capriciously for his own ends, instead of owning the hand at the wheel as the hand of love.

Into the home of a very dear friend of mine was born a deformed child. The mother's joy was immediately turned into grief, and the sadness of the parents deepened into bitterness and rebellion. Evil intentions toward the child were contemplated, but ultimately abandoned through the wise, prayerful and faithful intervention of a godly pastor, who pointed out to the grief-stricken father and mother that the child had a ministry, and when that was fulfilled, the Lord would take it to himself. Under the influence of the Spirit of God, those hearts, which had been so hostile to the will of the Lord, were made submissive, and they learned that the Potter's name is Love. We can submit to love. He governs the wheels as well as the clay. Oh, how those hands have pressed! And if by the pressing he break, it is but to make; and if he crush, it is but to create.

The great purpose which this sovereign love has in view is the working out of his plan. As you stand and watch the action of the potter, with eye and hand upon the wheel, what do you think he is attempting to do? "Behold, *he* wrought *his* work on the wheels." He has the thought in his mind, and he is attempting to transfer that thought to the clay by means of the wheels.

William Morley Punshon, one of the most brilliant Methodist preachers of the nineteenth century, was visiting a French pottery in company with a lady. The potter was engaged on a piece of beautiful work of such wonderful design that the lady was under the impression that there must be somewhere, within range of vision, some copy from which he was working. At last Dr. Punshon said to the potter: "The lady wants to know where your pattern is." The man raised his hand and put it for a moment on the top of his head. The pattern was in his mind, and as his hands rest on the clay he translates into it the thought of his own heart. I may not know what the Divine Potter means, but *he* knows, and faith rests there. Paul declares, "We are his workmanship"—his poem—his work of art. Have we caught the divine intention? Under the touch of his fingers we are to be conformed to the image of his Son.

"And the vessel which he made of clay was marred in the hands of the potter." Yes, but if the work has been marred, the *design* has not. The clay in the hand of the potter may not have been sufficiently tempered and prepared, and therefore it refuses to respond to the touch of the potter's fingers. "Look," said a potter to a friend who was watching him at work; "I will thrust a bit of untempered clay into this prepared lump and I want you to watch the result." As the clay was flung upon the wheel, the friend watched its action under the potter's hand. The vessel, like a living thing, seemed to be growing into shape and beauty when, without a moment's warning, it bulged and became a shapeless heap. "I knew it," said the potter; "that bit of unprepared clay did it." How often there has been some undisciplined thing in our lives that has hindered the working out of the Lord's plan in us, and instead of being "vessels unto honor, sanctified and meet for the Master's use," we are "vessels wherein is no pleasure." Have we been marred? Let us put ourselves into the hands of the Master Potter to be "made again."

"In thy strong hands I lay me down,
  So shall the work be done;
For who can work so wondrously
  As the Almighty One?
Work on, then, Lord, till on my soul
  Eternal light shall break,
And, in thy likeness perfected,
  I, satisfied, shall wake."

WE come next to consider the Wheels. These are what Browning has termed

"this dance
Of plastic circumstance;
. . . . .
Machinery just meant
To give thy soul its bent."

The potter takes the lump of clay and places himself near two wheels, which are connected in such a way that, by revolving one with his foot, he sends another revolving with great rapidity. On the upper wheel, the beautiful productions of his art are being carried out. Let me repeat it: the potter controls the wheels, and the wheels are—what? To quote the words of John Watson: "As for the innumerable and inexplicable circumstances of life, they are simply the whirling wheel on which the clay is changed and shaped till the Potter's design is finally accomplished." It takes a long time for some of us to understand the function of our perplexing and trying circumstances. They are rough and hard, but "most skilful and adaptable machinery," by which God changes a lump of clay into a vessel fit for the finest service. I do not know how otherwise we are going to reconcile the varying and conflicting circumstances of life than by a recognition that, through all, he is working out his great purpose for us. It may be strange schooling, and the lessons hard and bitter to learn. Our deep graves, disappointed hopes, the thwarting of cherished plans; our sicknesses, sorrows, sadnesses, adversities, and misfortunes alike can have but one meaning in the light of our text. God is seeking to conform us to the pattern. Frances Ridley Havergal has thus put it:—

  "The ills we see,
The mysteries of Providence deep and long,
The dark enigmas of permitted wrong,
  Have all one key:
This strange, sad world is but our Father's school;
All chance and change his love shall grandly overrule."

Thus all our circumstances assist us in the development of the Christlike character. It does not need that our circumstances should alter, but only that our attitude to these circumstances should alter. Cast your souls into God's hands, and all that is around you of disasters, difficulties, and perplexities will undergo transformation.

THE clay is that out of which the potter molds his results, whether these be marred in his hand or nobly finished. It is the thing with which the potter can accomplish his purpose. It is plastic and easily molded. Whatever be the designs of the potter, they are all evolved from one and the same source. Differences there are of rank, position, wealth, knowledge and the like, but these are superficial; the truth is that, no matter how men differ in outward marks, they are at the root of one common stock. "God hath made of one blood all nations of men." "Great men and little," wrote the illustrious Pascal, "have the same accidents, the same tempers, the same passions; but one is on the felloe of the wheel, the other near the axle, and so less agitated by the same revolutions." Till the end of time the lives of men will differ, not because of any difference in the common lump of clay, but because of their obedience or disobedience to the will of God. The irresponsive clay has no power to resist, or to put off the hand that touches it, but you and I have. The clay has no will, but you and I have. It has no power of choice, but you and I can choose; and the tragedy of the situation is that we can refuse to allow him to go on with his work of conforming us to the image of his Son. Let us gladly put ourselves at his disposal, and the touch of those hands "nailed to the wood of shame on our behalf" will make of us a joy and a thing of beauty forever.

---

[*] Pastor, Calvary Baptist Church, New York.

CONSIDERATION

By Ralph M. Thompson

BECAUSE *he was a friend in need*
  To earth's down-trodden brotherhood;
Because he recognized no creed
  In his attempt to do some good;
Because his every thought and word
  And act disclosed to all his clan
That he, by noble motives stirred,
  Was one who loved his fellow man—
God would not let pain rack his breast
  When his soul struggled to be free,
But, folding his worn hands in rest,
  He sent death for him quietly.

FOR
EVERY DAY
IN THE
YEAR

DAILY MEDITATION

Revs.
J. H. Jowett, D.D.
C. C. Albertson, D.D.
E. W. Caswell
and
Prof. W. H. T. Dau

Like the Waves

SUNDAY, January 14. Isa. 48 : 18. "*O that thou hadst hearkened to my commandments! Then had thy . . . righteousness been as the waves of the sea.*" So that is what our rectitude is to be like: it is to possess an irresistible energy which will make it like the waves of the sea. I am writing these words in mid-Atlantic, and I have just been watching one gigantic wave which has hurled itself against our boat with terrific force and made it tremble from bow to stern. But we need not be a thousand miles away on the Atlantic to experience the power of the waves. We have watched the common breakers as they emptied their floods upon the shore, smashing up every impediment, and carrying every opposing thing before them as they raced along the beach. They toss heavy beams about like shuttlecocks, and they take up boulders and throw them hither and thither as a very little thing. And our righteousness is to be like that—tremendous and imperative.

But our righteousness is too often like a tiny runlet which has scarcely outlasted the drought. There are streamlets which just creep along in indolence as though at any moment they might lose themselves in the sands. A little child can turn them aside. Make a little channel with your foot, and the water takes the new course. You can lead them where you please; they have no power, no imperative trend, no uncompromising destiny. And the righteousness in some lives is just like these faint and easily diverted streams. It is a mere rill of loyalty, and anything and anybody can change its goings. An opposing difficulty arises, and the feeble conviction seeks an easier way. If Vanity Fair interposes, or the mysterious enticements of the Enchanted Ground, this anemic righteousness is entirely lost. It has no force, no inherent and unbribable energy: there is nothing imperative about it, nothing glorious and irresistible.

It is God's will that our righteousness should be like the waves of the sea. Think of our moral energy advancing against temptations with the power of an advancing tide! Think of our encountering moral obstacles and "impossibles" with the mighty strength of racing waves! And think of the cooperative strength of the righteousness of the Church of Christ attacking social evils with all the tremendous assault of a great sea! Too often we only tickle evils, we do not smash them! We flow lazily around them. We do not sweep them away!

"O that thou hadst hearkened to my commandments!" Then this mighty wave of power would have been ours. But this "hearkening" implies divine communion. It is the listening of reverence, it is the mood of reception. This sort of hearkening makes the soul hospitable to the divine, and the great God enters in. And it is the God within us who makes our righteousness like the waves of the sea. "I can do all things in Christ who strengtheneth me." With God within we are irresistible. J. H. J.

The Pattern in the Mount

MONDAY, January 15. Heb. 8 : 5. "*For, See, saith he, that thou make all things according to the pattern showed to thee in the mount.*" These words take us back to the book of Exodus, in which is related the story of God's revelation to Moses respecting the religious and social life of the Hebrews. The third chapter, relating to the construction of the tabernacle, is most interesting, even though somewhat technical. It gives us God's ideal of a place of worship. The tabernacle was not large, and it was movable; but small and transient as it was, it was beautiful, which is a presumptive evidence of its divine origin. We sometimes make the temporary character of our work an excuse for inferior workmanship. That is not God's way. "Whatsoever God doeth, it shall be forever: nothing can be put to it, nor anything taken from it; and God doeth it that men should fear before him."

That tabernacle was a type of human life. He who planned it has a plan for us. The tabernacle was to be God's peculiar dwelling-place. So are our lives to be. "Ye are builded together for an habitation of God through the Spirit." The perfect life existed in the mind of Jesus as truly as the perfect tabernacle in the mind of God. And Jesus lived it. The perfection of his life is unimpeachable. After eighteen and a half centuries God points still to that Perfect Life, that life so beautiful and so serene, and says, "See that thou make all things according to the pattern showed thee in the mount." The life of the Master is at once our classic and our model. It is likewise a type of our coming glory. "We shall be like him; for we shall see him as he is." Nor should we think of this transfiguration as belonging to the future life alone. By his good grace we are to be like him now. The pattern in the mount is for this world through which we pass on our way to the other. C. C. A.

Followers as Children

TUESDAY, January 16. Eph. 5 : 1. "*Be ye therefore followers of God, as dear children.*" The admonitions which Scripture addresses to its readers are remarkable for the high and noble ends at which they aim. They all tend toward perfect purity of affections, and holiness. But they are also remarkable because of the motives which they inculcate for every good action. They place before us the highest and grandest examples. Not only the saints of God are held up to us as patterns of correct and virtuous living, but God himself and Jesus Christ are proposed as models for our conduct. It is as if we were to be incited not only in an abstract way by the sublime goal for which we are to strive, but also in a very concrete manner by the excellent company which we are to join.

The word that has been translated "followers" in our text really means "imitators." The apostle wants Christians to reflect God himself in their lives. In the original state the divine image adorned man. It was lost in consequence of the fall, but it is restored in us by divine grace, which not only absolves us from guilt but reclaims us from the wreck which sin has made of all our powers. Living under grace means living under an influence that makes men God-like, that conforms them to the image of the Son of God.

Another remarkable feature of the admonitions of Scripture is the tenderness with which they are ringing. In this text the apostle addresses the Ephesians as "dear children." How much love can a parent convey only by those two words, and what a strong impulse to obedience do the children receive from them! In this text God does not issue a peremptory demand in stern voice, but he puts his arms about us as it were and says: "You know how much I love you; now show that you love me by being like me." W. H. T. D.

For His Sake

WEDNESDAY, January 17. I John 2 : 12. "*Your sins are forgiven you for his name's sake.*" Bishop Cranmer was saved from prison and death because he held up to the gaze of the judges the signet ring of King Henry VIII. Who shall lay anything to the charge of those who wear the ruby signet ring with the white stone setting and with the crimson signature of the King written thereon? Who is he that condemneth when Jesus' blood hath paid the price? God the Father, for his Son's sake, hath given us full and free pardon. If there are those who will not come to Christ for their own sakes, for husband's or wife's or children's sake, come for Jesus' sake, whose wounds, received on Calvary, plead for you, and whose prayers and intercessions are now before the throne for your redemption. Our Lord loved us so that he left the throne to find us; he endured the cross to win us, sent his Spirit to awaken us, made his angels ministering spirits to woo us to him. Such loving kindness should melt the hardest hearts and bring lost loved ones to the Father's arms.

Do we not often soliloquize: "He became poor for my sake; made himself of no reputation, became in fashion a man, for my sake; shall I not then suffer the loss of all things for his sake? Live for him who died for me? Love him with all my soul, might and strength?" E. W. C.

The Anointing of a King

THURSDAY, January 18. I Sam. 16 : 13. "*Then Samuel took the horn of oil, and anointed him in the midst of his brethren; and the Spirit of the Lord came upon David from that day forward.*" An attractive story out of the ancient world. It is fresh and sweet, though the other records of that past are dim. It reminds us of the beautiful youth whom Jesus loved. There is something lovable always in David. The lad is anointed and then goes back to his sheep, the same boy, but with a new horizon. The roof of his life has lifted. Not many know the secret of the anointing, but David knows, and God knows.

John Milton knew he was anointed the poet of the Lord. Dante knew he was anointed to speak the mysteries of the world to come. Anointing is a thing of the Spirit. The circumstances do not so much matter. Abraham Lincoln had his anointing and his vision while he wore coarse garments and read his Bible by the light of the cabin fireplace. Nehemiah had his vision while cup-bearer to the king of Persia. Thereafter no tempter could turn him from his course. Jesus had his vision at the Jordan. Thenceforth he set his face steadfastly toward the Cross.

This is the anointing and this the vision the recognition of one's birthright and destiny and the high resolve to do the thing God wills. It is a great day in our lives when we awaken to life's true meaning, when we perceive that life is more than eating and drinking, more than dancing and music, more than building and weaving; that it is an appointment, a designation, a mission and a ministry. No one succeeds who does not see this; no one fails if he does see it and try to achieve it. The voice may be that of a prophet, preacher, teacher or parent, but the vision is of God. C. C. A.

The Shepherd Gives Shelter

FRIDAY, January 19. Ps. 4 : 8. "*I will both lay me down in peace, and sleep: for thou, Lord, only makest me dwell in safety.*" Sleep is here represented as occurring by human resolution. David proposes to do two things: 1. "I will lay me down." We all do that when the time for retiring has arrived. 2. "I will sleep." That is something which not all of us can do, at least not always. Luther in the prayerbook which he appended to his Small Catechism gives this direction: "Say your prayer; then go to sleep at once and in good cheer." Ah, if we could only do that! When the languor of weariness comes over us, and nature registers urgent calls for repose, what a boon it would be to have sleep at our beck and call!

Perhaps our method of going to sleep is wrong. David laid down "in peace," in peace with God through the Messiah, in peace with all men, because of his forgiving heart. He would not let the sun go down upon his wrath. A good conscience is the very best of pillows. Such a conscience only the God of mercy can give. When we merge the shortcomings of the day that is spent in Jesus' prayer for forgiveness, and refresh our soul again with the assurance that God accepts us as his children because of the atoning sacrifice of his Son, a great peace comes into our hearts, and with it rest. "He giveth his beloved sleep." And while we sleep in the peace of God, angel guards are around our bed, keeping watch and ward over our slumbers. The righteous sleep in safety even without bolts and bars on their doors; the Lord makes them dwell in safety. They have taken shelter in the arms of the Almighty; they take their rest under the eyes of the Shepherd of Israel, who neither slumbers nor sleeps. The Father has put his children to sleep. Blessed privilege that! W. H. T. D.

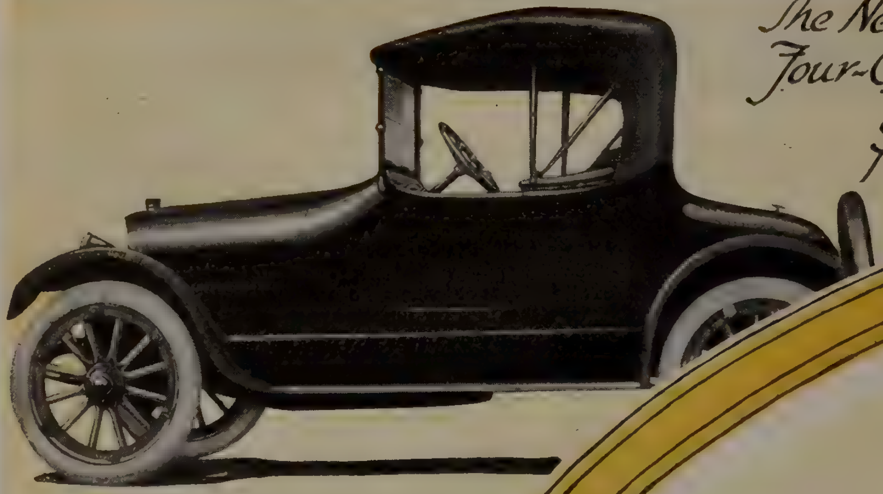
The Way Unto Life

SATURDAY, January 20. John 5 : 40. "*And ye will not come to me that ye might have life.*" The battle of life is in the struggle to obey Almighty God, or to indulge the passions of sinful self. With Esau it was birthright or pottage; with Judas, silver or Saviour; with the great apostle, Saul or Paul. With all humanity today the great question is, soul or sense? It is an irrepressible conflict, for when you would do good, evil is present with you. It is an angel or a devil that will finally win supremacy in the soul of every man, where divinity or depravity will become enthroned forever. We are the architects in the building of our own being. The battle is not a game of chance, for the human will is ever uncoerced, the monarch of the soul's domain.

Mankind need not become derelicts or driftwood, aimlessly floating to doom; but we may be a loaded lifeboat, headed for the harbor. The umpire of the will decides for the supremacy of the passions or for purity; for glory and greatness, or for magnificence in ruins.

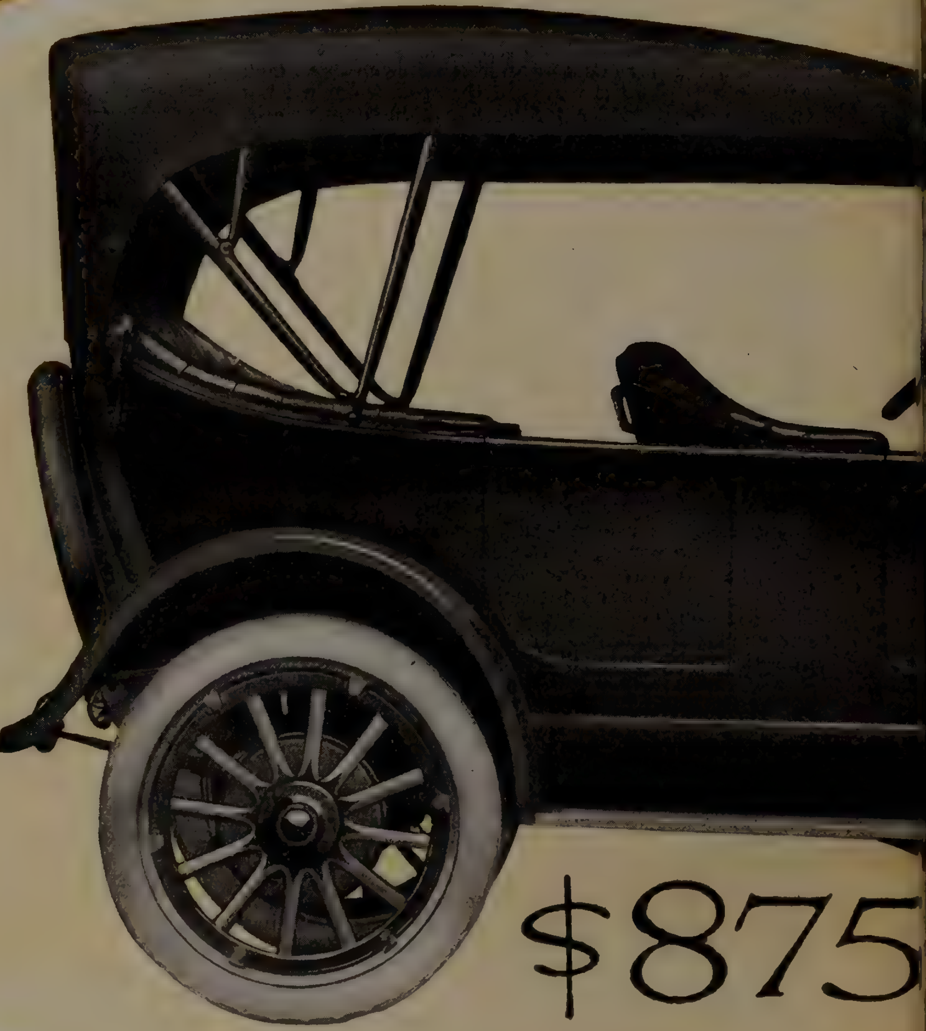
We cannot put the blame upon the shoulders of heredity, environment, or inherent appetite. The heavenly Father would not suffer his children to become the hopeless sport of devils, the helpless plaything of passion, without giving the power to become victors over all our foes. You have the key to the citadel, and must choose whom to admit, the devil or Christ. The divine Redeemer alone can so deliver you that you can shout victory over all evil, and realize that nothing shall separate you from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

E. W. C.



The New 3-Passenger Four-Cylinder Roadster $875 f.o.b. Lansing

THE GOLD
OF V



$875

In These Essentials—*Long Life; Low Upkeep; Consistent Perform*

WE REO FOLK make this assertion in the firm belief that it is one hundred per cent true;—that you can drive a four-cylinder Reo—world-famous as "Reo the Fifth"—longer, farther and for less cost of operation and upkeep than any other five-passenger car in the world.

THAT IS A BROAD STATEMENT—we fully appreciate how sweeping. And yet we have no hesitancy in signing the Reo name to it. And you know what the Reo word is worth.

WE BASE THAT ASSERTION on the experience of the seven seasons that this Reo model has been made in practically its present form, and on the statements of thousands of dealers who have sold, and tens of thousands of owners who have driven, this car.

DOES NOT THE VERY FACT that we have continued to make this model year after year that long time—just refining and improving details as our engineers or body designers found opportunity—

DOES NOT THAT FACT PROVE our sincerity and our great faith in this model?

JUST THINK BACK over those years and recall, if you can, the many, many new models that have come—and gone; the many "revolutionary" inventions that failed to revolutionize; and changes that failed to endure.

AND STILL, AND STILL REO THE FIFTH has retained in its original form, its perpetual supremacy—has enjoyed each succeeding season, an increased popularity—an almost hopeless over-demand.

WE ASK YOU as an experienced motorist, what are the prime essentials in an automobile?

ANSWER THAT out of the fullness of your long experience—for it is a fact that few "new" buyers select Reos. This car is most popular among the most experienced. These have learned one great fact—namely—

THAT FIRST COST IS NOTHING—it is a consideration of not even secondary importance.

THESE ARE THE ESSENTIALS, and we submit that, within reasonable limits, first cost should not be the deciding factor.

FOR OBVIOUSLY 'T WERE IMPOSSIBLE to put into a motor car that quality that is Reo—the materials and the workmanship and the liberal quantity of both—that guarantee Reo reliability and low upkeep cost and yet compete on a price basis.

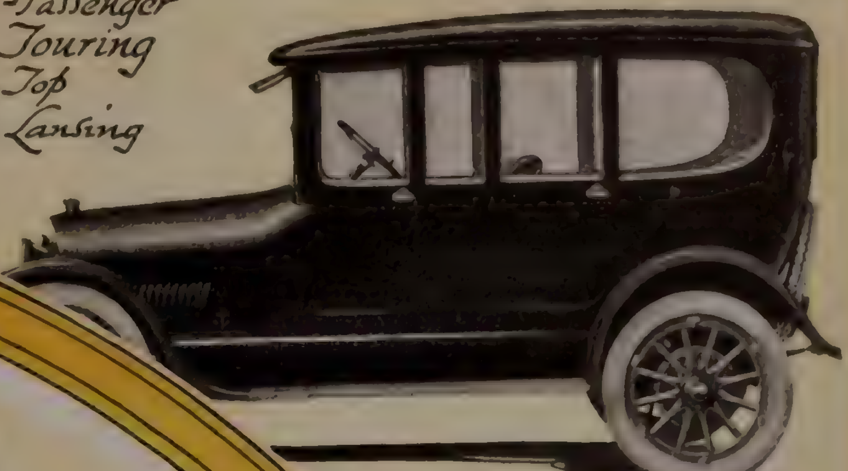
"50 PER CENT OVERSIZE in all Vital Parts"—that well-known Reo standard, should cost 50 per cent more. As a matter of fact it does not cost that much more, nor do you pay 50 per cent more. Only about 15 per cent. Reos are sold on a small margin of profit per car.

SO SMALL, BY THE WAY, that it may be necessary at any moment to increase it—which we reserve the right to do without notice. Any Reo sold at this time is sold with the expressed understanding that the sale price will be the list price at time delivery is specified.

REO MOTOR
LANSING,

ANDARD
JES

Reo the Fifth 5-Passenger Touring
with All-Season Top
$1025 f.o.b. Lansing



Reo the Fifth
"The Incomparable Four"

f.o.b. Lansing
subject to increase
without notice

ce and "Used Car" Value—Reo the Fifth Is Verily "The Incomparable"

THE ONLY WAY TO BE SURE of getting a Reo the Fifth at the present price is to buy it and take delivery now—if your local Reo dealer can supply you.

YOU HAVE THOUGHT that the Reo slogan, "50 per cent oversize," was a mere advertising catch-phrase or a kind of harmless exaggeration, we suggest that you go into the matter fully—it is important that you inform yourself—that you know. And you'll find that it is, in fact, an under-statement of the facts—very much so.

OW YOU CAN'T BUILD that kind of a car and sell it at the price of a light "skimpy" car. You can't put Reo strength, Reo quality into it and yet meet a price competition. You can't put super-quality, super-strength and super-service into an automobile and yet meet a price of mediocrity.

E HAVE NEVER TRIED TO. Never intend to. Reo prices like Reo quality, are made here and without regard to—without even considering—prices other makers set on their product.

ND REO LOW UPKEEP COST is a result. The price you are able to obtain for a Reo of any vintage in the "used car market" is a result. The fact that the first Reo the Fifth ever made is still doing xcellent service is a result; and the consistency of performance of all Reos—the enthusiastic endorsement of all Reo owners—is another result of that Reo policy.

E HAVE NEVER STRIVEN to make all the automobiles—only he best. Never tried for vast quantities—only better quality. Never tried to make a dollar out of Reo stock save as it came legitimately from the making of Reo cars and trucks—and as it increased with the increase of reputation and consequent demand.

WE HAVE BEEN CALLED "OLD-FASHIONED" and sometimes even a Reo dealer whose standing in his community is the result of selling this sterling product, importunes us to change—to make lighter, more flashy, more sensational performers—and to get into the mad price-race.

TO WHAT END? WE ASK—to what end?

HAVE WE NOT ACHIEVED that which is—or should be—the highest ambition of an engineer or a manufacturer or a salesman—a sterling product whose merit is universally recognized and acclaimed—by ally and rival alike

WE THINK SO—and are content. For many years to come we hope to make this great model—always a little better—never skimping to meet a price.

THE GREAT SPRING DEMAND is already upon us. There won't be enough Reos to go round—never have been. So don't delay ordering lest you'll be disappointed.

ORDER—AND GET DELIVERY—as soon as possible. We shall not strive to meet the whole demand—only to fulfill your ideas and ours of what constitutes a good automobile.

AR COMPANY
ICHIGAN

THE WORKERS OF THE WORLD

For the woman at the switchboard, for man or woman in all employments that call for sustained mental alertness and physical endurance, for all work that pulls tensely on tired nerves,

Shredded Wheat

is the ideal food because it supplies the greatest amount of nutriment with the least tax on the digestion. For breakfast eat it with hot milk or cream. For luncheon eat it with baked apple, sliced bananas or other fruits. It is ready-cooked and ready-to-eat. A deliciously nourishing meal for a few cents.

Made only by

The Shredded Wheat Company

Niagara Falls, N. Y.

Food Only for the Starving

MR. HOOVER of the Belgian Relief Commission recently had a heart-breaking experience at a relief station near Brussels. He was watching a line of 1,200 children, none over fourteen years of age, each with her meal ticket and each happy in the prospect of getting something to eat.

Suddenly he saw one of the Belgian women workers of the committee step over to a child in the line and drag her out, the child resisting, screaming and fighting to get back. Other helpers removed other struggling victims from the line.

Mr. Hoover could not understand it and asked one of the women why it was done.

"They are of normal weight," she said, "and cannot have food today. They must wait until their weight is reduced; maybe one, perhaps two or three days. Only those who are under weight and are facing starvation may have food."

Mr. Hoover asked if it was really true that children must be starving before they could be fed, and the woman answered,

"Yes. That is so. We cannot feed so many mouths with so little. If we had the food we would give it to them—but what can we do? If America would only send it to us, we would see that all these children had at least enough to keep them at normal weight. As it is, we are powerless, and those who do not show signs of starvation must stand aside for less fortunate ones."

Oh, readers of the Christian Herald! You whose little folks have not only enough to eat but candy and movies and toys and happy days! Can you look at this picture unmoved? The question answers itself. You cannot and you will not. You have given and you will give again and again until no child shall starve in Belgium or Poland or Serbia or Armenia.

We urge you who can to join the Monthly Offering Club. It is a business-like and definite way to meet this distress that never lessens and that should be constantly relieved. At this writing, December 22, there were 134 members in the club, and the total of the pledges was about $200 a month or $2,400 a year. This is a good beginning, but not such a showing as might be and will be. Talk it over at home, pray over it; a human life may hang upon your decision, for each day some die who might have been saved.

New Gifts for the Relief of Widows and Orphans of the War

Jas Hewitt	$5.00
Clara M Rupp	5.00
Mr S P Kane	5.00
D Larson	5.00
W C Boughton	5.00
Martha Johnson & Daughter	5.00
Mrs H Downie	5.00
S S, So Rehoboth, Mass	5.00
United Presby. S S, St Charles, Iowa	5.00
Mrs Martin Hanson	5.00
Mrs L B Hunter	5.00
H E Barlow	5.00
A M Norman	5.00
Ida M. Lovett	5.00
Mrs L L Gordon	5.00
Lilah A. Lelean	5.00
Mrs Irene W Healy	5.00
Miss Jessie Taylor	5.00
Mr & Mrs Madison Edwards	5.00
Mrs Leslie Patterson	5.00
Sympthizer, Southern Pines, N C	5.00
Levi Lewis	5.00
Marie C Cellarius	5.00
Friend, Syracuse, N Y	3.00
B Rosted	3.00
Friend, Ontario, Calif	3.00
V R Benham	3.00
Mrs H G	3.00
Mrs Maude Kreider	3.00
Mrs J M Dillon & Mrs A T Johnson	3.00
Mrs Wm Crees	3.00
Bethel M P Ch, Reinersville, Ohio	3.00
Houser Lake S S, Post Falls, Idaho	3.00
Mrs Julia Goodrich	3.00
Mrs D Reeves	3.00
Mr & Mrs Ira Weldy	3.00
J E Young	3.00
Friends, Kendrick, Fla	2.50
B E Holcombe	2.50
Two Friends, Wichita, Kans	2.50
Mt Pleasant S S, Dixon, Ohio	2.50
Miss L Williams	2.50
M D K	2.00
Mrs Helen Nealley	2.00
August Bousman	2.00
Annie Tiberg	2.00
Mrs Geo W Mathews	2.00
Mrs John Beeler	2.00
Union S S, Mt Olive, Ark	2.00
L C Porter	2.00
Mrs W H Bliss	2.00
Mrs B F Ray & Mrs Cora Birchfield	2.00
Friends Ch, Quilcene, Wash	2.00
Mrs W C Martland	2.00
Samuel T Miller	2.00
——, Orland, Calif	2.00
Mr & Mrs Dane Kemp	2.00
Mrs R A Willcox	2.00
Geo S Gass	2.00
S S, Spring Run, Pa	2.00
E V Skinner	2.00
F W Carson	2.00
Bertha Nieman	2.00
Mrs L L Sessions	2.00
Mr & Mrs F A Rand	2.00
Two Friends, W G	2.00
Friend, Bloomington, Ills	$2.00
Mrs A Farnsworth	2.00
Friends Bible School, Pittsfield, N H	2.00
Corson S S, Choteau, Mont	2.00
A H S	2.00
Friend, Lesueur Center, Minn	2.00
Clover Valley S S, Wells, Nev	2.00
Anna R. Tappan	2.00
Grace Boice	2.00
Miss F Wetmore	1.50
B L McGonegal & F Van Dusen	1.50
Mrs Harriet M Wetmur	1.00
E S Joyner	1.00
A O Ebert	1.00
J H Scott	1.00
Mrs L M Tingley	1.00
W N De Vine	1.00
Mrs N W Nelson	1.00
Florence Nelson	1.00
Mrs A E Hewitt	.00
W E Parrington	1.00
Henry C Miller	1.00
A Christian, Brooklyn, NY	1.00
Helen L Sutherland	1.00
Mrs G A Bacon	1.00
Mrs M E Kibbe	1.00
Susan Langtree	1.00
Friend, Heuvelton, N Y	1.00
Mrs Martha Walker	1.00
Joel B Bowman	1.00
Friend, Livonia, N Y	1.00
Ellen L Chambers	1.00
Mrs Helen Estes	1.00
——, Glens Falls, N Y	1.00
Mrs Mary Martin's S S Class, Batavia, N Y	1.00
M McLeod	1.00
Union S S, Brundage, Texas	1.00
Mary L Downie	1.00
J T Lowe	1.00
M H, Newark, N J	1.00
Mrs A H Field	1.00
Mrs D W Jones	1.00
Mrs Carrie Haeckes	1.00
Mrs Chas Roads	1.00
Miss Laura A Buckley	1.00
Mrs Louis Vander Meer	1.00
A N	1.00
Mrs A F Bonham	1.00
Mrs Martha Drake	1.00
Elmer Jacobson	1.00
"Hired Man"	1.00
Mr Wickstrom	1.00
Chas A Lundin	1.00
Chas Smith	1.00
Axel Pearson	1.00
Mrs Pearl Sanders	1.00
Mrs Ellen Meyers	1.00
E S Brott	1.00
Mrs N Jacobson	1.00
Albert Jacobson	1.00
Rose Jacobson	1.00
Reader, New Albin, Iowa	1.00
Subscriber, Oakland, Calif	1.00
Mrs May Thompson	1.00
Mrs F E Corbin	1.00
L D Newton	1.00
Subscriber, Needham Hgts., Mass.	1.00
Mr F R Jones	1.00
Mrs C C Rockwood	1.00
Mrs Florence E White	1.00
Mr Clarence W Jones	$1.00
Mrs H Lawrence	1.00
Mrs Alice E Ford	1.00
——, Sarasota, Fla	1.00
I T Y	1.00
S R	1.00
Katie Kennel	1.00
Mrs D W Jones	1.00
Edna Jones	1.00
Mrs J Anderson	1.00
Miss Annie Anderson	1.00
A M Dauphin	.50
Helen P. Slafter	.50
Mrs J Jerson	.50
Mrs E Tamm	.50
Rev J F Golightly	.50
Mrs R C Johnson	.50
Miss M Anderson	.50
Sister in Christ, Coullerville, Calif	.50
Friend, Brooklyn, N Y	.25
Mrs E H Smith	.25
Mrs E Thonell	.25
Mrs A P Rutan	.25
Mrs J A Roy	.25
Mrs Sullivan	.25
Mrs Jones	.25
Mrs Lillie Johnson	.25
Master Gerald D Millard	.25
Mrs F Dunn	1.00
Claude De Lair	1.00
J A Carter	1.00
Mrs E J Wilbourn	1.00
Sivert Erickson	1.00
Mrs R V Moseley	.25
A Ingle	2.00
I M Galbraith	2.00
Mrs M C Moser	2.00
Mrs Merilla N Shaler	2.00
Mrs Matilda Rees	2.00
Alvin Elton	2.00
Mrs D C	2.00
Mrs Hudson M Havens	2.00
N A Voorhist	2.00
Laura E Copeland	2.00
Mrs Hannah M Randall	2.00
Mr & Mrs G W Brooks	2.00
Mrs R H S	2.00
Mrs Sarah J & Miss Alice Richerson	2.00
Mr & Mrs W H Cox & others	2.00
C J McEwen	2.00
R J W	2.00
John D Williams, Sr	2.00
C W	2.00
Mrs F B Rockwell	2.00
Mrs W P Link	2.00
Mrs C M Fisher	2.00
Mrs E H Burnison	2.00
Mr & Mrs O C Borth	2.00
Mary Hamilton	2.00
Friend, Columbus, Ga	2.00
Simpson Union S S, Dodgeville, Wisc	2.00
Jas A Brown	2.00
Mrs Anna Wine	2.00
Mrs Eliza Wilson	2.00
Miss A J S & Mrs E J S	2.00
W W Wyland	2.00
L B Hays	2.00
Friend, Lorain, Ohio	2.00
Emma King	2.00
Mrs Alice A Davison	2.00
F B Lyon	2.00
M E S S, Lakewood, N Y	2.00
Mrs J D Washburn	2.00
R T Lane	$1.50
Mrs May A Bailey	1.50
David D Gibson	1.50
Mrs H I Churchhill	1.50
Hannah Hope	1.50
Mr & Mrs W J Hope	1.50
Mrs F A Wardle & Mrs J C McCurdy	1.50
Mrs A Moremen	1.50
Mission S S, Roswell, N Mex	1.50
Bapt S S, Naco, Ariz	1.50
Annie L Brubaker	1.00
——, Montgomery, N Y	1.00
Lillie F Steele	1.00
Mrs M & Daughter	1.00
Mrs C Brown	1.00
A Student	1.00
Mrs Rumford & Mrs Pedrick	1.00
Dora Broeker	1.00
Mrs J D Van Hollen	1.00
Carl Munson	1.00
John Nordstrom	1.00
Henry Matthies	1.00
Ben Peterson	1.00
Carl Broeker	1.00
Lizzie Matthies	1.00
A Friend, South Portland, Me	1.00
Mrs Isa D Knapp & Family	1.00
Mrs J E Miller	1.00
J E Miller	1.00
Mrs J R Deeds	1.00
B C Watson	1.00
Mrs Geo Bulmar	1.00
Mrs E B Miller	1.00
Mrs J H Burgess	1.00
——, Brownsville, Tenn	1.00
G D Mersereau	1.00
D H K, Millville, N J	1.00
Chas P Schaffer	1.00
Miss Mary Nair	1.00
Rosa Mertens	1.00
Reader, Scales Mound, Ill	1.00
Helen Shannon	1.00
Julia Dudley	1.00
Miss P M Ross	1.00
M R Little	1.00
In His Name, Albuquerque, N Mex	1.00
Henry Elton	1.00
T O Elton	1.00
Thor Boen	1.00
Anton Kopperud	1.00
Mrs A C Potter	1.00
Mrs M A Powell	1.00
Mrs John Wagner	1.00
Mrs Carl Johnson	1.00
M D Hay	1.00
Mrs D M Hay	1.00
Miss Florence Wooten	1.00
Two Readers, N Y	1.00
Mrs R A Milner	1.00
——, Delevan, N Y	1.00
Mrs J A P	1.00
Mrs H T Turner	1.00
——, Perry, N Y	1.00
Mrs Mortensen	1.00
John D Williams, Jr	1.00
Mrs Nicholas Heyns	1.00
——, Berthoud, Colo	1.00
Friend, San Diego, Calif	1.00
Mrs J L Russell	1.00
H J Pilgren	1.00
Mrs Lewis B. Ely	1.00
A H	1.00
Elizabeth Taggart	1.00
J F Stewart	1.00
Alberta B Stewart	1.00
Mrs J M Robertson	$1.00
E G W	1.00
Friend, Morristown, Tenn	1.00
Chr. Petersen	1.00
Mrs Rachel Nelson	1.00
Miss Esther L. Strom	1.00
Mrs E A Clark	1.00
In His Name, Healdsburg, Calif	1.00
Mrs D Hutchinson	1.00
Friend, Clay Center, Kans	1.00
Mrs S M Bryant	1.00
Mrs Catherine Wacker	1.00
Mary A Wilson	1.00
L H Haskill	1.00
Friend, Wakefield, Mass	1.00
Mrs Frank Whitney	1.00
Mrs Jos La Hue	1.00
Mrs E E Thornton	1.00
Mrs A C Thornton	1.00
——, East Rochester, Ohio	.50
Florence Matthies	.50
Rose Peterson	.50
G E Snyder	.50
Harriet Vance	.50
Jas A Hanna	.50
R H Stone	.50
Little Tots in La Fayette, Ala	.50
Mrs T O Elton	.50
Mrs Thos Willis	.50
——, Fredericksburg, Va	.50
Veo Shrader	.50
Mildred Shrader	.50
Harold Byron	.50
Albert Kloekorn	.50
Scott Whitesel	.50
Friend, Laurel Hill, N C	.50
——, Charlestown, Mass	.50
Presby S S, Sunset, Texas	.50
Mother & Daughter, Colfax, Iowa	.50
Miss Sue Gilchrist	.25
Jim Burns	.25
Mrs Voit	.25
Marvin Motsinger	.25
E F Clodfelter	.25
Dr J W Harvey	.25
M F Dorsey	.25
Mrs Mae Marsh	.25
Mrs Julia Darron	.25
Mr W Carlson	.25
Miss M C Hamilton	4.00
Nellie Watson	.10
S S, Homedale, Idaho	8.00
E A Moffitt	30.00
Highland Center Cong Ch, Cortland, Nebr	8.00
Pupils & teachers of Portlock School No. 5, Norfolk, Va	7.00
Helping Hand Prayer Circle, Angelica, N Y	6.00
Pleasant Valley S S, Eva, Okla	5.25
Rustin Ave M E S S, Sioux City, Iowa	5.06
Bapt S S, Estelline, Texas	3.33
Friendship S S, Boone Co, Mo	12.81
M E S S, Mill Creek, Pa	4.00
Lutheran Ch, Argyle, Wisc	21.85
Union S S, Rodeo, Calif	$1.30
Friends Ch, West Newton, Ind	5.60
Robt M Brown	.35
—— Port Royal, S. Car	4.55
M E Ch, Lane, Idaho	8.65
Hyde Park Rf'd Ch, East Orange, N J	15.86
Mrs Geo S Reid & Daughter	6.00
Mr & Mrs G H Cowherd & Son	4.00
First Brethren S S, Washington, D. C.	13.00
Glaze, M E S S Cainesville, Mo	7.78
Union S S & Ladies Aid, McCabe, Mont	31.00
Miss Mary A Pestana & Sister	8.00
Mrs R E Sparks	3.50
Swedish Mission S S, Gresham, Oreg	9.00
S S, Silver Lake, Oreg	16.00
S S, Hutchinson, Minn	12.00
Olive Branch S S, U B Ch, Rossville, Kans	7.00
Presby Ch & S S, Camden, Ala	17.02
Osceola Union S S, Marvin, S. D	3.50
School Children, Hyattville, Wyo	8.00
United Brethren S S, Pixley, Calif	4.57
Miss Culley James & Pupils	1.65
Mrs Isabella Porter	40.00
Salado S S, San Antonio, Tex	1.20
Madison School for boys, Seattle, Wash	7.05
G A G & W D Griffith	4.50
Prairie Flower Friends Ch, Haviland, Kans	6.00
Friend, Union Church, Miss	5.25
Mrs Lawrence Smith & Family	3.25
Mrs Nic Middelkoop & daughter	2.20
Friends Sunnyside S S, National City, Calif	1.54
Mt Olivet S. S, Taylor, Mo	9.00
Progressive S S, Billings, Mont	13.00
Liberty S S, Boyd, Okla	5.11
Pleasant Grove S S, Williamsburg, Iowa	7.56
Mrs N A Dobson	25.00
J H Pull	25.00
Martha E Dole	25.00
Mrs A H Carey	25.00
Sallie K Simpson	25.00
O N Bartholmew	20.00
E A Willoughby	15.00
D C M Laren	10.00
Nannie R Glass	10.00
Howard L Kay	10.00
S S, Passadena, Fla	10.00
C. T. Hammond	10.00
John N Wall	10.00

Additional acknowledgments in subsequent issues of the Christian Herald.

The Most Interesting Race Under Our Flag

By FRANK G. CARPENTER

Copyrighted, 1917, by Frank G. Carpenter

Looking pleasant, please

FOR the past month I have been traveling among the Eskimos. The general idea is that the most of our Eskimos live along the coast of the Arctic Ocean. This is not true. Four-fifths of them are to be found south of the Arctic Circle and the most on the coastal plains that slope down to Bering Sea. There are said to be thirty-five hundred of them on the Seward Peninsula, and this number is perhaps one-third of all the Eskimos under the American flag.

So much has been published about the Eskimos one might think them an important part of the human race. The truth is they number, all told, not more than 30,000, and of these ten or fifteen thousand are to be found in Alaska. Of the remainder there are a few thousand in Greenland, some of whom are civilized; a few in Labrador, also civilized, and a greater number scattered through the northern part of the Canadian Dominion from Hudson Bay to the mouth of the Mackenzie River. There are also a few in Siberia, but nowhere are they of importance except as a race curiosity, and in a small way as trappers of furs for the markets of the world.

The Eskimos about Nome make their living by fishing and hunting and selling ivory carvings. They have a village on the edge of the town. It is made up of frame shacks and cabins, constructed of all sorts of material from driftwood logs to galvanized iron. These are the abandoned homes of the miners who came here to wash gold from the sands of the seashore. There are also many tents of white canvas. The tents rest right on the sand, with skins as carpets. There are no streets to speak of, and the houses are jumbled together as though they had been pitched out of the sky and let fall where they would.

These Eskimos are dressed in half-civilized fashion. Many of the women have parkas of calico, trimmed with fur, and hoods of cloth with a fringe of wolverine standing far out around their copper-skinned faces. Under the calico parka, cloth trousers and long boots or mukluks of hide are to be seen, the leather reaching half way to the knee. Other Eskimos will be clad all in fur. Some will wear fur suits and cloth caps, and some American clothes from head to foot.

Many of the Eskimos now speak English, and their children go to the government schools. Twenty-one schools are maintained on the peninsula, and about eight hundred Eskimo children attend them. The teachers tell me that the children have more than ordinary intelligence. Some of them have good minds and many reach a high proficiency in reading and writing. One of the little girls recently went from here to Plattsburg, N. Y., where she entered the fifth grade. In a class below her in the same Eskimo school here in Alaska were two boys, one a full-blooded Eskimo and the other the son of a white man. The white boy had been to school in the States, and he thought he could easily beat the Eskimo. At the end of the first week the Eskimo was at the head of the class, and he held that place throughout the year. That boy studied arithmetic, including percentage, interest, commission, freight and profit and loss. He could calculate the cost of whalebone from the time it came from the whale until it was turned into goods and brought back to Alaska.

I wish I could show you the Eskimo babies. They are the brightest, sweetest, and I might say also the dirtiest little pieces of human clay that I have yet met with in my travels over the world. They are full of fun and they romp about, mimicking their fathers and mothers and everything else under the sun. The most of them are dressed in furs, and some look like large fuzzy balls. Their parents have a superstition that if the children be photographed their souls will be under the control of the photographer, even though he be far away; and they run from the camera. It required considerable coaxing for me to get my Eskimo photographs, and I was able to succeed only by pointing the camera in another direction and then turning quickly and making the snapshot before they understood they were being taken.

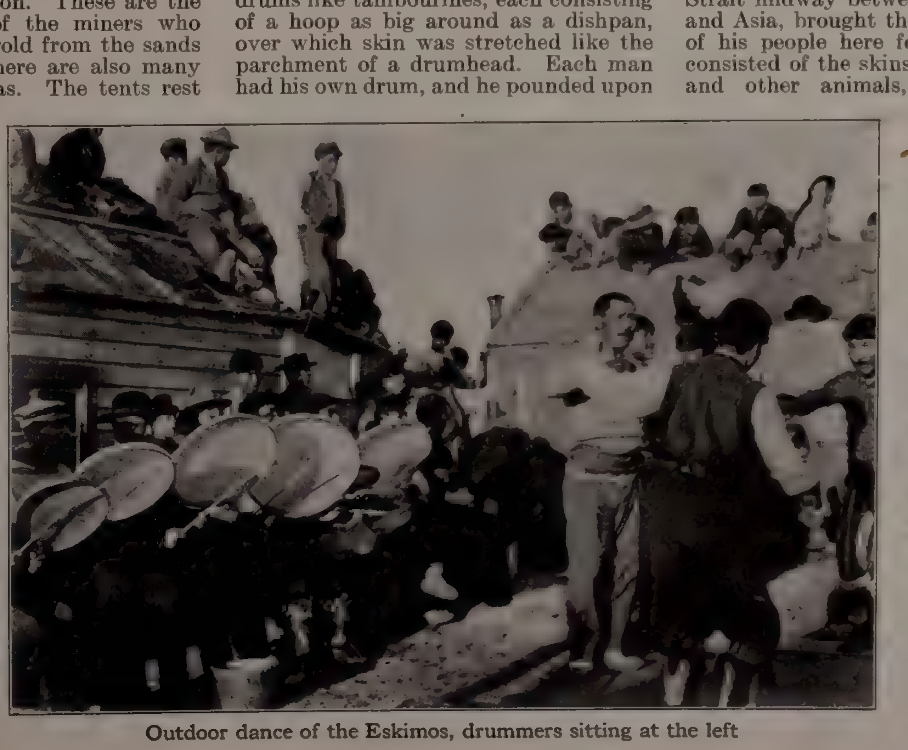
I went last night to one of their dances held in an old schoolhouse not far from the Eskimo section of Nome. The schoolhouse has but one room about thirty feet square. It is walled with windows, and the light of the midnight sun made the interior as bright as day. On a bench under the windows sat the musicians, eight Eskimos dressed in native costume, and the room was filled with dancers. The music came from drums like tambourines, each consisting of a hoop as big around as a dishpan, over which skin was stretched like the parchment of a drumhead. Each man had his own drum, and he pounded upon this with a lithe white rod of the length of a walking-stick. They sang as they played and kept perfect time.

The first dance was by five sturdy young men, clad in long skin boots and trousers and shirts. All wore gloves of skin or fur, and all were bareheaded. The dancing was largely a series of postures. The men pounded the floor with their feet, they sprang into the air, and swung their arms this way and that, keeping time to the music. They sang the while in loud raucous tones, their voices changing in expression according to the story of the song. Now they seemed angry, as though singing of war, and again laughing, when the tale was perhaps of a more comic nature. Later women and girls entered the dance, and at one time a young woman, with a baby on her back, stood in the center and like a musical director led the dancing.

I cannot describe the enthusiasm of the Eskimo audience during the dancing. Around the walls, standing up or sitting on their heels, were scores of these copper-skinned people, their slanting eyes ashine, and their hands clapping as they lost themselves in the music. The features of all changed with the songs, and the crowd was more appreciative than any I have ever seen at a concert or dance in the States.

After the dancing was over, we went outside the schoolhouse and had an exhibition of blanket-tossing as played by the Eskimos. In this twenty or thirty of the natives surrounded a tanned walrus hide about ten feet square, holding it low with their hands. Then an Eskimo boy jumped into the middle of the hide. He stood on his feet, and at a word they jerked the hide taut, sending him up into the air. As he fell they came closer together and then again threw themselves back, tossing him higher and higher, and continuing to do so as long as he could keep his feet. Later an Eskimo girl took the boy's place, and then one or two of the strangers stepped on the hide, and were tossed to the sky amid the hilarity of their Eskimo friends. We took up a collection, and the amount was distributed among the performers.

THE Eskimos are rapidly learning the value of money. The day has long gone by when they would give a polar bearskin or a bale of foxskins for a fish-hook. They now know the value of their furs, and bring them to the best markets. During my stay the king of the Diomede Islands, which lie in Bering Strait midway between North America and Asia, brought the annual fur catch of his people here for sale. The furs consisted of the skins of fox, polar bear and other animals, and the whole amounted in value to some thousands of dollars. I watched the sale, which was held in the hotel at Nome. The skins were spread out over the tables, and the old chief, clad all in furs, sat half doubled up in a chair, accepting or rejecting the bids. His face was seamed with wrinkles, as though with tattooing, and he reminded me of the Maori chiefs I saw in New Zealand. His skin was dark brown, but his hair was as white as the fur of his polar foxskins, and it stood out like bristles over his head. I asked the fur dealers as



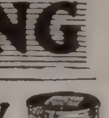
Outdoor dance of the Eskimos, drummers sitting at the left

3 IN
Try it on your Piano
A little 3-in-One Oil on a damp cloth will restore the lustre and cause surface scratches to vanish. Do a small area at a time and polish with dry soft cloth. The resulting finish can more easily be kept free of dust and finger marks. On pedals and other moving parts, prevents squeaking.
3-in-One Oil
is a pure highly refined oil compound without a trace of acid or grease.
All stores, in bottles; 10c, 25c, 50c. In Handy Oil Cans, 25c.
FREE Sample and Dictionary of Uses.
Three-in-One Oil Company
42CH. Broadway New York

These Superb Pansies
with their delicate colors and velvety petals can be yours this year if you sow the seed early. We will send one full-sized packet of mixed colors for 10 cents and will also send our new catalogue of
Seeds, Plants, Roses
200 pages of text and pictures of the best Flowers, Vegetables, Shrubs, Fruits for home garden planting. We sell direct to you, pay the postage, guarantee delivery. For 63 years the leading seedsmen and plantsmen. Write today for the catalogue—it's free.
The Storrs & Harrison Co.
Box 339, Painesville, Ohio

Low Cost Heat
Get Our Wholesale Price
On this unbeatable quality hot air furnace. Quick shipment direct from manufacturers. We Pay Freight. Heats the whole house through one register. Separate cold air returns. Easy to install. Powerful and healthful heating plant at money-saving price, cash or credit. Satisfied owners everywhere. Write today.
Ask for Catalog No. 927
KALAMAZOO STOVE CO.
Manufacturers, Kalamazoo, Mich.
A Kalamazoo Trade Mark Registered Direct to You

SPRAY!
Spray for better fruit, larger crops, bigger profits. For fast work, fine, clinging sprays and long-lived outfits, spray the DEMING WAY. Send for the Deming 1917 Catalog, a 40-page guide to 25 types and sizes of sprayers. It's free.
THE DEMING COMPANY
138 Depot St. Salem, Ohio
Pumps for all farm uses.
DEMING



HatchEggsNewWay
New kind of Incubator. Built round like hen's nest. No cold corners. Only 1 gal. of oil, 1 filling of lamp to hatch.
FREE BOOK Describes 16 wonderful features. Mail postal today before you forget
RADIO-ROUND INCUBATOR CO., 431 Main Street, WAYNE, NEB.

PATENTABLE IDEAS WANTED. Manufacturers want Owen Patents. Send for 3 free books: inventions wanted, etc. I help you market your invention without charge.
RICHARD B. OWEN, 53 Owen Bldg., Washington, D. C.

FAIRBANK'S
GOLD DUST
Washing Powder

GOLD DUST
The Busy Cleaner

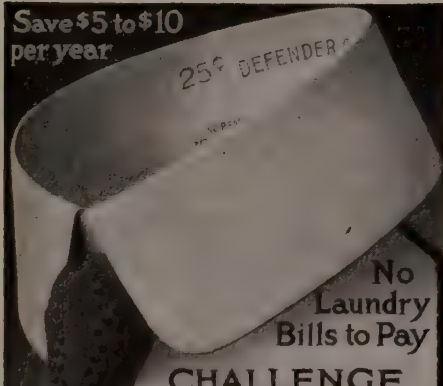
Millions of housewives *choose* Gold Dust to clean and brighten everything. They know it does its work *busily and thoroughly.* It will do the same for you in *your* home.

For sale everywhere in five-cent and larger packages. Follow the simple directions.

THE N.K. FAIRBANK COMPANY

'Let the GOLD DUST TWINS do your work'

GOLD DUST
GOLD DUST



No Laundry Bills to Pay

CHALLENGE CLEANABLE COLLARS

Come in 15 handsome styles. A fine linen cloth and stitched edge finish. Pure white. Absolutely proof against water, perspiration, velvet collar crocking, and street soot. Instantly cleanable, off or on the neck, with soap and damp cloth. 25c each, one year's supply, $1 50. At your dealer's, or mailed postpaid upon receipt of price. Be sure to state size. Other styles in a booklet sent free upon request

DU PONT THE ARLINGTON CO.
725 Broadway, New York

Make your cakes better by using "Eagle Brand." It also improves your tea, coffee, chocolate and cocoa.

Gail Borden
EAGLE
BRAND
CONDENSED
MILK
THE ORIGINAL

to his character. They told me he was honest and much respected. They said he was wealthy, from an Eskimo standpoint, being worth perhaps as much as $10,000, and owning a schooner that cost him $3,000.

All of the Eskimo carving today is done with steel tools, but there is work in existence that dates back to the stone age. The older Eskimos say that their ancestors used tools of flint, and it is known that they have been carving ivory for many generations. They have a way of softening the bone, horn or ivory before they work it, and to make the carvings more distinct they etch lines on the surface with a black paint made of a mixture of gunpowder and blood. This, when put on the freshly cut bone, makes a permanent stain.

The Eskimos of today are rapidly changing. They live differently from those described in the books of arctic travel. On the Seward peninsula they have houses of wood and skin, and the snow house is comparatively unknown, except in the heart of midwinter. Most of their winter houses are cellars dug out of the ground. This cellar is usually four or five feet deep and twenty or twenty-five feet square. Poles of driftwood are laid about it to heighten the walls and timbers are placed across the top. Then dirt and sod are piled around the hole, until they have what looks like a great mound of earth. In the center of the top is an opening, about as large as a page of a newspaper, across which is stretched a sheet of seal or walrus bladder. This is transparent and it gives light to the house below. The house is entered by a tunnel, which is connected with a shaft or well six or seven feet deep. In the well is a rude ladder, up which the people climb after crawling through the tunnel, when they wish to go out of doors. Around the walls of the living room is a platform, which is the sleeping-place of the family. Such houses are so warm that the Eskimos often go almost naked while indoors. The dwellings are dark and badly ventilated. They are often infested with vermin.

Some of the Eskimos near the white settlements are changing the style of their architecture. They are building homes above ground, buying window sash and window glass and doors like ours. Many of them are now using cook stoves in place of the old seal-oil lamps, and the white traders tell me that the Eskimo women are learning to cook. They bake an excellent bread with the aid of yeast made from hops, which they buy at the store.

I asked a trader to tell me what goods he sold to the Eskimos. He replied:

"Everything under the sun. The staples are sugar and flour, and especially sugar. They like sweets and one Eskimo will eat more sugar than a whole family of whites. We sell them all sorts of canned goods, such as peaches, apricots, jams and preserves. Of late they have been buying clothes, including underwear and socks. They even buy thermos bottles to take along with them on their sealing trips. They want steel fishhooks and the best of guns."

The First Disciples of the Lord Jesus

International Sunday School Lesson for January 21. John 1:35-51

Typical Methods of Enlisting for Christ

By George D. Allison, Ph.D.

IN this chapter of John we have set before us the way in which the first disciples came into contact with Jesus. It is a beautiful and significant Scripture to read and to think upon. One might consider the diverse characteristics of these men in the light of all that the New Testament tells about each and see clearly the universality of the Gospel appeal. Christians need not be all of one type. God can use all sorts of temperaments. We might take time to compare the accounts in the Synoptic Gospels with this and find much food for thought. But let us rather look upon these incidents as illustrations of the ways in which Jesus used to gain followers and of some of the ways in which the Kingdom of God is extended today.

I. Pointed to Christ by a Preacher

IT is interesting to see that these first disciples were influenced by a man who gave his life to the work of preaching. This vindicates the usefulness of those who dedicate themselves to the ministry of the Word. Every sincere preacher is a John the Baptist pointing his hearers to One greater than himself. Sometimes we despair of the success of the pulpit and feel the taunt that was flung at Paul concerning the "foolishness of preaching," but from John's time to the present a vast multitude have been led into the Kingdom directly by men set apart for this function. Not all are qualified for this task, but there is always need for choice young men of our churches to equip themselves to render the world this service.

Investigating for Themselves. The Baptist prepared the way, John and Andrew verified the message for themselves. No true preacher stands between the soul and Christ—he leads the soul to Christ and then steps aside as did the Forerunner. There is no room for priestly pretension here, but abundant testimony to the true priesthood, open to all, of reconciling the world to God. The messenger of the Gospel is happy when his challenge to the heart results in a searching investigation of the message. He has no fear that the Christ will fail to meet the test of sincere soul needs. Sherwood Eddy and John R. Mott adopted this course in China in their evangelistic meetings, asking only a pledge to study the New Testament and become acquainted with its central Figure.

Abiding with Him. "What seek ye?" was the gracious word of the Master to those who had heeded John. Their hearts were too full to tell it all. They sought an answer to the riddle of life; they sought a revelation of the Father; they sought a cure for sin and fear. They wanted no momentary interview—they felt they needed time for this acquaintanceship. "Teacher, we want to abide with you for a time, to catch your spirit, to listen to your words, to think your thoughts after you, *to know you.*" All this Jesus realized was in their eager query, "Where dwellest thou?" "Come and see" is always his attitude to inquirers. They abode with him that day. What an experience, ever to be remembered—the red-letter day of a life!

This is our need—to go apart for a season and fellowship with the Lord. To listen to the voice of the Spirit. Not to go to any special sort of meeting, or service, or place, but to go where we can be close to Jesus and learn of him.

II. Sought and Won by a Brother

IT is sweet to consider the fact that each of these first followers brought his brother to Jesus. Yet what more natural, more beautiful, more inevitable, one is tempted to say. However, family life has not always meant mutual building up in religion and character. Alas! There must be real brotherhood and there must be responsiveness to the fraternal influence. A delightful experience befell me not long ago. A young man came with burdens and problems oppressing his mind, and with all the tact and consecration I could summon I showed him Jesus. Next day he brought his brother and left him with me. The brother had much the same difficulties and he too decided to enlist for Christ in the church and to live the Christian life. This went on till there were five strong young men, five brothers, each led by the next older. This is making the family a field for Christian service!

Brothers on the Quest. Peter was seeking light, as well as John, you see. If he had not been, he would not have left his nets and gone out to John at the Jordan to be baptized in repentance for his sins. Even then he was unsatisfied—an eager, questioning, impulsive man. He cherished the Messianic hope and often discussed it with his brother. When Andrew burst in upon him with "We have found the Messiah," he responded instantly and accompanied his brother to the place where Jesus dwelt.

Jesus' Discernment of Character. To each man Jesus gave a different message. His ability to read character is noteworthy here when he prophesied that Simon son of John should become a Rock. Many good judges of character would never have discerned that possibility. And such a word Peter needed to reach that ideal. He adopted the name and never forgot the incident. "He calleth his own sheep by name and *leadeth them out.*" Coming to Jesus means something individual and different to every sincere convert though the great fundamental basis of need is the same. Many, many of us need to have Jesus *lead us out* in new avenues of expression, in new possibilities of character, in new lives of service.

III. Found of the Lord Himself

THERE are some Christians whom no intermediary led to Christ—they were found of the Lord himself, as was Philip. In his own way, in his own providence, he came at just the critical juncture and spoke to the heart. For his own purposes "he was minded to go forth into Galilee," and found a man whom he wanted. This is true sometimes of those who are very far down in the mire of sin, as in the case of an old man I knew. At the age of forty-five something within his breast rebuked him for his drunkenness and lack of purpose in life. Though past seventy he had never touched liquor since and lived a fine Christian life. It is also true of some who seem to be serene and fortunate, but whose hearts are dissatisfied. Such was Francis of Assisi. Or those who appear to be destitute of spiritual life. Such a man may Levi the publican have seemed as he sat at his tables when Jesus appeared in the doorway of his booth with that same command, "Follow me."

The Divine Imperative. What a remarkable word Jesus chose for these men! "Follow me." No creed, no argument, no emotional appeal, but an absolute call for a new beginning. Just a simple act was asked—the rest succeeds naturally. This is the simplest test of discipleship. The most ignorant or the most sinful can start where he is and make the attempt to follow that divinely compelling leader. Hearing it, countless men have entered upon the life worth while.

But this simple command becomes the severest of all tests *when you know where he is going.* If he is going to defy the strong and the cruel, if he is going into suffering and self-sacrifice, if he is bound for a death on a cross—then "follow me" is the highest, hardest and holiest of all the commandments that he has given us.

IV. Enlisted by an Acquaintance

THE broadening scope of evangelism is noticeable even in these few paragraphs. Now Philip finds Nathanael—an acquaintance, doubtless, but not even a fellow townsman. He seems to have been the first man Philip encountered after his enlistment. There was not quite the same community of interest here—there seldom is perfect contact in our search for disciples for Christ. Nathanael's home and work and social position may have been very different from that of the fisherman of Bethsaida. But he also was desirous of the promised Messiah. And we must learn that men of every type and place and experience need the same Lord and their hearts' yearning is at bottom one.

The First Objection. Naturally there is more room for discussion when the circle of appeal broadens. Peter followed Andrew unquestioningly to see for

Continued on page 44

Built by John W. Bate
in the
Model Efficiency Plant

Mitchell SIXES

$1460 For 7-passenger Six—48 h.p. 127-inch Wheelbase.
$1150 For Mitchell Junior—40 h.p. 120-inch Wheelbase Six.
Both prices f. o. b. Racine.

Still More Extra Value

100% Over-Strength 8 New-Style Bodies
24% Extra Luxury 31 Extra Features

John W. Bate, the great efficiency engineer, still devotes his whole time to the Mitchell—15 hours a day.

This whole model factory, covering 45 acres, was built and equipped by him. It is run under his direction. His methods here have cut our factory cost in two.

Those factory savings pay for all the Mitchell extras. They amount to full 20 per cent. For no other factory we know could build a car like the Mitchell at anywhere near our cost.

Now Double Strength

Years ago Mr. Bate fixed for Mitchell parts 50 per cent over-strength. The result has been wondrous endurance. Seven cars so built have averaged 175,000 miles apiece—over 30 years of ordinary service.

But three years ago, after one year in Europe, Mr. Bate doubled that standard. Part by part he has now attained 100 per cent over-strength. That is, each part is twice as strong as need be.

Now, for the first time, we announce a car completely built under that standard.

Lifetime Service

The purpose is lifetime service. Also safety, low upkeep, minimum repairs. The Mitchell is the first American car, at any price, to announce this double strength.

Mr. Bate has worn out 50 cars to learn the strength requirements. He has factory tests to prove the strength of every vital part.

Now over 440 parts are built of toughened steel. Important parts are all built oversize. All parts which get a major strain are built of Chrome-Vanadium steel.

Take springs, for instance—the Bate cantilever springs. They are the most comfortable springs in the world. You ride as in a cradle. Yet in 18 months, on many thousand cars, not one leaf of one spring ever has broken. Did you ever hear of such a record?

Every part in the Mitchell is now built to those same extreme standards.

Added Luxuries

Now we have our new body plant, covering 14 city blocks. The Mitchell becomes the first fine car to build all of its bodies. Under Mr. Bate's efficiency methods this will save hundreds of thousands of dollars.

Out of this saving we add 24 per cent to the cost of finish, upholstery and trimming. This will make the Mitchell, in every touch and detail, the luxury car of its class.

Now our finish coats are fixed by heat in enormous ovens. Thus we get a deep, rich, lasting lustre—a finish to last for years.

We have added 50 per cent to the cost of our leather, the same to the cost of our cushion springs. We give you better upholstering.

So in a hundred details. You have never seen such beauty, luxury and comfort as we now show in Mitchell cars.

31 Unique Features

The new Mitchell includes 31 extra features—things which nearly all cars omit. Things like a power tire pump, reversible head-lights, ball-bearing steering gear, a new-type control. There's a light in the tonneau, a locked compartment in front, an engine primer at the driver's hand. The Mitchell dealer will show you 31 such extra features.

These, like all Mitchell extras, are paid for by factory savings. They are due to John W. Bate, whose methods make these savings. They are due to this mammoth efficiency plant, which builds 98 per cent of this car.

You are bound to want these extras—this over-strength, this added luxury, these 31 extra attractions. They are necessary to a lifetime car, and a car to take pride in. Let your nearest Mitchell dealer show them to you. If you don't know him, ask us for his name.

MITCHELL MOTORS COMPANY, Inc.
Racine, Wis., U. S. A.

TWO SIZES

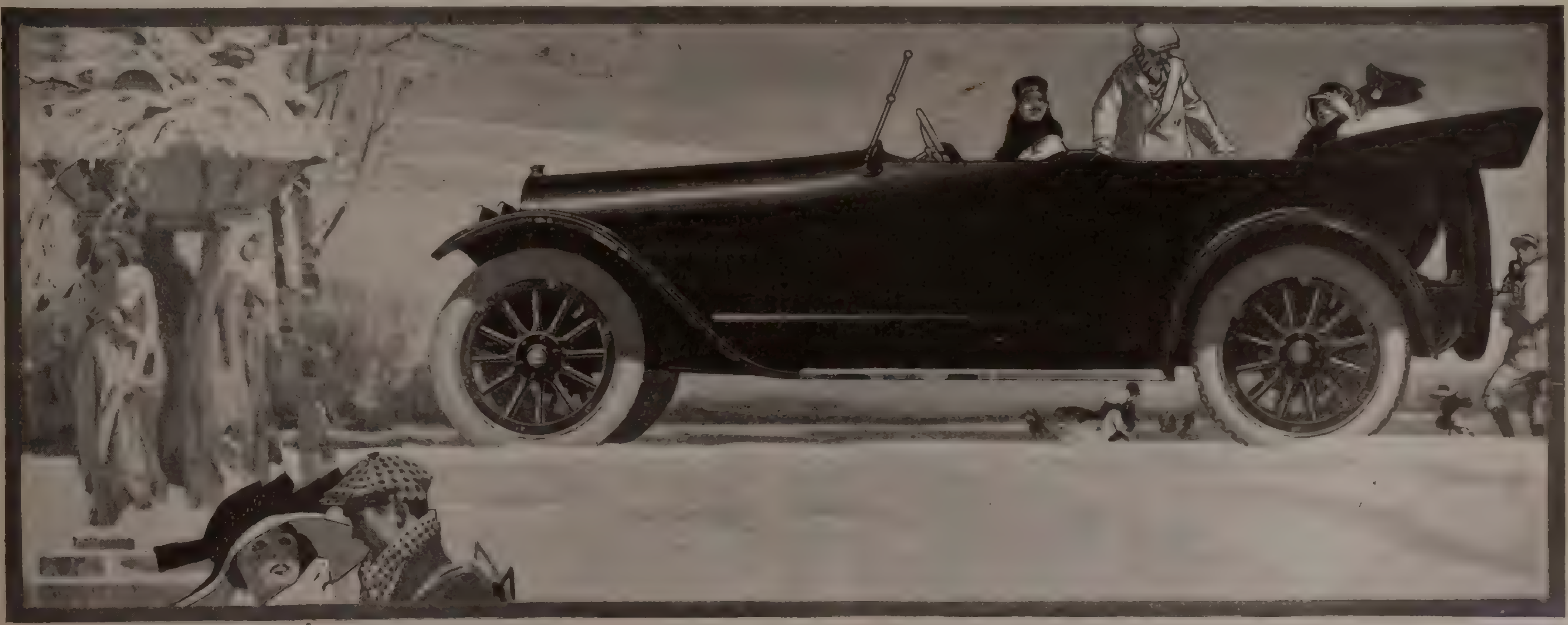
Mitchell—a roomy, 7-passenger Six, with 127-inch wheelbase. A high-speed, economical 48-horsepower motor. Disappearing extra seats and 31 extra features included.

Price $1460, f. o. b. Racine

Mitchell Junior—a 5-passenger Six on similar lines, with 120-inch wheelbase. A 40-horsepower motor—¼-inch smaller bore than larger Mitchell.

Price $1150, f. o. b. Racine

Also all styles of enclosed and convertible bodies. Also demountable tops.



Continued from page 42

himself. Nathanael demurs, however. The experiment may be a mere waste of time. The first objection is raised: the lowly origin of the Son of man. It is the world-old mistake—failing to see the possibility of the divine in the nearby and the known. Many in America today would think the Christain teaching marvelous if it were not that they have heard it since youth. Yet with Nathanael there was no ill-will, only honest skepticism. There were many false Messiahs abroad!

The Absolute Test. The same word, the absolute test, is given, "Come and see." It is the call of the Bible throughout. "Oh, taste and see that the Lord is good." It is an appeal to faith sufficient for a trial; it bases all on personal experience; it is willing to rest the efficacy of the Gospel on the honest endeavor of any soul. The Scriptures are caricatured by dogmatism, demanding blind and unreasoning acquiescence in its formulas. The Bible religion is based on the witness of the Spirit to the individual.

A Convinced Doubter. Nathanael might never have yielded to argument—few doubters are thus won. Instead he was persuaded to see Jesus for himself. His heart was guileless and therefore the Messiah could speak directly to his deepest self. What Nathanael was doing under that fig tree we do not know: perhaps praying earnestly, or repenting bitterly, or consecrating himself to some high cause. Jesus knew. No man can come honestly to God in fervent prayer, and seek the face of Christ in the Gospels with an open mind, without finding all he seeks in the Redeemer of the world.

The Leaven at Work. So must the Kingdom ever grow, person to person, life to life. Religion is contagious. Consecration evokes consecration. There is no other universal principle of evangelism, one might say. Whether a flaming prophet stirs the multitudes to repentance or humble toilers promise to "catch my pal," the realm of the Christ life is extended by that mysterious thing we call personality, the Spirit of God in the soul of man.

Sunday School Methods

By FRANK L. BROWN, Joint General Secretary World's Sunday School Association

How to Plan for Decision Day—*Continued*

4. Decision Week

THE week before Decision Day should be used in careful preparation for the day. The following plans are suggested:

(*a*) Rev. E. Winslow Brown, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of Spirit Lake, Iowa, one year prepared the scholars during Sunday school week by afternoon talks, using such topics as "My Father," "My Sins," "My Saviour," "My Faith," "My Confession," "My Work," "My Church."

(*b*) The meeting of the teachers during Decision Week or before should consider such topics as "How Can I Help My Scholars to Feel the Lesson Is for Them?" "How and When to Make the Personal or General Appeal to My Class?" "How Can a Scholar be Helped to Believe in Jesus?" "How Can a Christian Scholar Be Helped to a Greater Love for Christ?" "How Can the Parents Be Best Approached by the Teacher?" "How Should the Scholars of the Junior, Intermediate and Senior Departments or Classes Be Severally Approached?"

(*c*) The Saturday evening of Decision Week should be a time of special prayer by officers and teachers.

(*d*) The pastor's prayer meeting topic in that week should bear upon this theme, and special prayer should be offered for parents, scholars and teachers.

(*e*) A letter may be sent by pastor or superintendent to parents, asking their cooperation with the plans for decision, and appealing to the parents, if they are not Christians, to make the decision for themselves.

5. Decision Day Letters

One most helpful plan is for the superintendent to send letters to teachers and scholars before Decision Day. In many cases these will be form letters personally signed by the superintendent. May I suggest a few paragraphs from letters which have been actually used.

(*a*) From superintendent to scholar:

Dear Friend:—I am deeply interested in your life. It has great possibilities. You are at a point of life where you are thinking and deciding. You wish to make of your life one that shall be pure and strong and true, one that will respond to the best. May I as your friend ask that in this time of the making of life's ideals, when you are laying the foundation of your character and destiny, you will make one choice, one decision, that will mean the happiness, the success, of all the years that follow, and that you will make it *now?* . . .

There are many questions that may come to your life after you begin to follow Him, but there is one safe way in which you can have them decided: "What would Jesus do?"

I am very anxious for your sake, and for the sake of the Master, who needs your life, and who tenderly pleads for you, that before the New Year has grown older you should record your decision to be his, and let me know it on the enclosed card. Will you kindly, thoughtfully, after prayer, fill out the card and hand or send me by Sunday, February 4, which we are all looking forward to as a great Decision Day? . . .

(*b*) From superintendent to teacher:

During the week following January 21 I shall send to all the scholars in your class who are not on our church books as members or probationers a personal appeal to decide to live a Christian life. With that appeal I will enclose a decision card which I shall ask them to sign and hand or mail to me by Sunday, February 4, which we hope will be a great Decision Day in our Intermediate and Senior Departments. May I ask that during these next few weeks you will be much in prayer for your scholars, remembering them daily by name, and as opportunity comes, in the lesson and individually, bear home lovingly, wisely, the claims of the Master for their love and life and service, and their need of him?

6. Forms of Decision Cards

The following forms have been used with excellent results:

Receiving Jesus Christ as my personal Saviour, I covenant with him to be his obedient disciple.

I do acknowledge Jesus Christ as my Saviour. It is my honest purpose to serve him all my life.

I have decided to receive Jesus Christ, the Son of God, as my Lord, and to trust him as my Saviour. I have determined with God's help to obey his commandments and follow his example to the end of my life.

7. Suggestions for the Day Itself

On Decision Day officers and teachers should meet for ten or fifteen minutes of earnest prayer. In the school the opening exercises should be brief, the prayer tender and direct, and the responsive Scriptures may include such passages as Psalm 51 or 91, Isaiah 55, or parts of John 14, 15 and 16. The lesson should have brief study. A Decision Song may be sung. After a brief, loving appeal by pastor or superintendent a song or solo may be sung. "I Surrender All," "Ninety and Nine," "Ashamed of Jesus."

Decision cards should have been distributed to the teachers. After a word of prayer these cards should be distributed by the teachers to the scholars, the leader should read the form of the decision, and the scholars asked to sign them, while many are engaging in silent prayer that the right decisions shall be made.

The scholars signing the cards should be asked to remain after service for a few moments of prayer and instruction, or the pastor may write to them to meet him at an appointed time and place for a greater length of conference and counsel.

8. After Decision Day

The training of young people for church membership and Christian service will be made the subject of a later contribution.

The Great War and the End of the Age

To the Editor of the Christian Herald:

I NOTICE in your issue of December 20 the publication of my letter under the title, "God's Purpose in the War." Your comment upon the same put me in a stronger position than I desire upon one point: a prolongation of the war is not desired by those who take this point of view. On the contrary, its end is desired as speedily as possible; but it is held that the paramount desire on the part of the Christian should be that God's purpose concerning the war be accomplished, and that this should be his chief prayer and desire, rather than that the war should end without any interest or solicitude as to whether God's purpose has been accomplished. The prayer should be that God's purpose be quickly accomplished, in order that the war may end the more speedily.

Now that Germany has ventured a peace proposal and President Wilson has sent a note to the belligerent powers, there may be some prospect of an end. And if such should be the case, students of prophecy will be more than interested as to whether this war marks the end of the present dispensation and the beginning of a higher and far more beneficent era. There is still a Providence presiding over the affairs of men, and though some who seek to bring about peace appear to have no concern as to his purpose in this war, we believe that God *has* a purpose concerning it, and that he will bring great results from this greatest of catastrophes with which man has afflicted himself, and which God did not bring on, is not carrying on, and is not prolonging.

There are now indications that the nations are getting enough of war. The Central Powers some time ago let it be known that a large majority of their people were tired of the war and were longing and praying for peace. In the midst of the recent successes of the Germans in Rumania, the Imperial Chancellor, von Bethmann-Hollweg, announced that Germany was willing to enter into a pact with other nations to prevent future wars, declaring that such a catastrophe as the present war should be made an impossibility in the future. The future historian will attach more significance to this "moral victory for peace" than to the physical victory of the Germans over the Rumanians. When the German peace proposal first reached Washington, the German embassy announced that one of the most important subjects for discussion at a peace council would be that of limited universal disarmament. Thus we see, as one of the results of this war, the drift of the strongest militaristic nation toward "lasting peace."

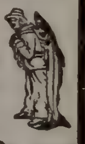
This is one of the purposes of God concerning the war. In my former letter, it was pointed out that Jesus said that the Kingdom of Heaven would be more fully, if not completely, established on earth after a great world war, which we believe is now taking place: that the Kingdom of Heaven, as described by Jesus, will consist of a new era of peace, righteousness and social justice, to follow the present era, and that it will have an economic as well as a spiritual side. These, I hold, are the purposes of God concerning the war as foretold by Jesus.

There are very plain signs and indications that these purposes are being worked out. These signs are: first, an insistence on the part of the Allies on a permanent peace; second, a quickening and deepening of the religious life of the nations at war, already taking place; third, drastic changes in the industrial life in England, pointing to a new social régime.

From these signs, now apparent on the surface of things, there is good reason to believe that a new and far more beneficent era will be the result of this greatest of world calamities; that the Kingdom of Heaven, in both a spiritual and economic aspect, will become more fully, if not completely, established. Toward this great end all Christians should direct their prayers and lend their efforts at the present time.

THOMAS J. HUGHES.

Greenville, Ohio.


HOUSEHOLD DUTIES AND FAMILY CARES

severely tax a woman's strength

and when wife or mother complains of fatigue, nervousness, loss of appetite or energy, she needs rest, out-of-door exercise and building up.

The first thought should be **Scott's Emulsion**, which is medicinal food free from alcohol or narcotics. Its nourishing force quickly fills hollow cheeks, builds healthy tissue, enriches the blood, restores the healthy glow, overcomes languor and makes tranquil nerves.

Nothing equals or compares with *Scott's Emulsion* for just such conditions, but insist on SCOTT'S. At any drug store. 13-114

SCOTT & BOWNE, BLOOMFIELD N J

Why Be Thin?

I can improve your figure—build up your strength—make you weigh what you *should*. **I know** I can, because I have helped over 35,000 women gain 10 to 35 pounds—not only gain flesh, but they are now, oh, *so* well—and rested!

One pupil writes: *"One year ago I weighed only 100 pounds—now I weigh 126, and, oh, I feel so well!"*

I want to help *you* attain *your* proper weight. In your room. Without drugs. By scientific, natural methods such as your physician approves.

If you only realized how surely, how easily, how inexpensively your weight can be increased, I am certain you would write me at once.

You will surprise your family and friends.

Do write! I want *so* much to help you as only a woman can. I've had a wonderful experience. Let me tell you about it. Write for my Free Booklet, No. 22.

Susanna Cocroft

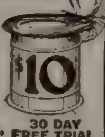
Dept. 18. 624 Michigan Avenue, Chicago

Do You Love **FLOWERS?**

A new full sized packet of each of the following: New Red Sunflower—a great novelty; Gypsophila "Baby's Breath," white; Pyrethrum, golden yellow **All for 10c**

Headquarters for Bulbs Unlimited variety of flower and vegetable seeds. Catalog free. Write today.

Miss Mary E. Martin, 235 Jericho Road, Floral Park, N.Y.


INDOOR CHEMICAL CLOSET

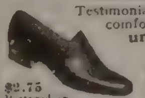
NO SMELL—NO GERMS—SANITARY

Use in any room. Needs no plumbing, sewerage or running water. Chemicals in closet kill germs. Fine for the sick and old folks.

Destroy Outdoor Closet

Put in a warm Indoor Sanitary Closet. Empty twice monthly. Only attention necessary. Satisfied users and Boards of Health endorse it. Fully guaranteed. Write now for **free literature.**

Sanitary Closet Co., 41 Colton Bldg., Toledo, O. $10 30 DAY FREE TRIAL


Ladies EASE YOUR FEET!

Testimonials from every state prove the surpassing comfort-bringing qualities of our line of unlined vici kid, O'Sullivanized

PILLOW SHOES

Neat, Long-wearing, Restful, Sensible

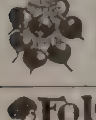
Foot Comfort is our first consideration. Write today for our catalog of Pillows for Winter, Summer, outdoor and home wear.

$2.75 Postpaid in U. S. or possessions

Pillow Shoe Co., 184 Summer St., Dept. 3, Boston, Mass.

Bicycle Book FREE

A book to delight boys' and girls' hearts. Save money! Offers guaranteed bicycles—$19.95 and up. Write nearest house. Montgomery Ward & Co. Dept. G169 New York, Chicago, Kansas City, Ft. Worth, Portland, Ore.


SAMPLE OUR SEED

Three earliest vegetables in cultivation for 10c. One packet each, Robinson's Earliest Tomato, Earliest Round Red Radish, Earliest Lettuce, 10c to new customers. Regular price 30c. CATALOG FREE.

C. N. Robinson & Bro., Dept. 64, Baltimore, Md.

Folding BATH TUB

Costs little, no plumbing, little water. Weighs 15 pounds, folds into small roll. Full length baths, far better than tin tubs. Lasts for years. Write for special agents offer and description.

Robinson Bath Cabinet Co., 4521 Factories Bldg., Toledo, O

HIGH-VALUE PATENTS

—the ONLY kind Wanted and BOUGHT by Manufacturers. Send 8c postage for new book of Extraordinary Interest to Inventors

R. S. & A. B. LACEY Barrister Building, Washington, D. C.

Slippery Weather

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER, Jr.

JUST ahead of us a stout man stood gravely on one toe, whirled around like a strange human marionette, hesitated, poised uncertainly, and then crashed down to the sidewalk. Some one rushed to his side, helped him up, and he walked off, limping resentfully. With the picture of his rather dangerous fall before our eyes, we skirted the bit of icy sidewalk carefully and went forward, with our eyes down, looking for other icy stretches. Once my friend slid, and I clutched her arm. She righted herself and laughed shakily.

"I wonder why it is that I hate so to fall?" she questioned.

"Everybody hates to fall," I answered her. "It might hurt, and it's rather—humiliating. Everybody hates to fall."

We walked a few blocks in silence. And then I slipped. My friend clutched my arm and I balanced, righted myself cautiously.

"Oh," said my friend, half angrily, "I hate this slippery weather!"

When one also hates slippery weather—and when one is trying, desperately hard, to play the glad game, it is hard to make responses, sometimes. But—

"Anyway," I answered, "slippery weather is good for us, once in a while. It makes us much more careful!"

LIFE had always been a rather comfortable journey to Annette Brown. She had been born into a world of ease and plenty and affection. The only child of wealthy parents, she was indulged and petted and consulted. In other words—

I have always wondered why unlimited indulgence and petting and consideration do not invariably make the recipients thereof particularly sweet-tempered, loving, considerate persons. But I've discovered that they don't. They often tend to make them just the opposite, rather snappish and inconsiderate. Too much of anything, no matter how pleasant the said anything may be, is apt to be bad for one. In other words, Annette Brown was spoiled.

Even wealthy parents sometimes cease to be wealthy. It was comparatively easy, when Annette was small, to satisfy her slightly whiny demands for doll houses and imported doll babies to fill them. When she was in her early teens it wasn't hard to keep her at the most expensive school and pay for vacation trips, heavily chaperoned, to Europe. But when she made her bow to the society of her city, when she dashed radiantly into a whirl of pleasure and extravagance, it became harder—very hard, indeed. There must be a car and much entertaining. Then another car was needed, and a larger house, so that the entertaining might be carried on in a royal way. Then there were week-end parties, and a country home to stage them in became necessary. Also a box at the opera, caterers, and gowns from foreign costumers.

And then, to keep up with it all, Annette Brown's father began to dabble in stocks—that is, he began to dabble at first. Then he plunged. Have you ever seen a timid child go in swimming; first thrusting one pink foot into the water, then the other, and then suddenly, recklessly, darting in? It was like that with Annette Brown's father. Only, unlike most timid children, he waded out too far. And when a huge wave crept in to engulf him, he was all unprepared. The wave struck him. That was all.

People called it heart failure. A few, who knew, left the heart out of it and called it failure. After the funeral, Annette Brown found herself with only a small income—scarcely more to live on than she had spent yearly on silk stockings and dainty lingerie. The wave that had carried off her father had swept town and country houses, opera boxes, expensive gowns, and many other things in its wake. After a while, Annette Brown discovered that a number of friends had gone with the houses.

It was slippery weather for Annette. Like the stout man, she stood gravely on one toe, tried to balance herself, and, like a pitifully human marionette, crumpled up in a heap. And, unlike the stout man, there was nobody to help her up. She had to get up by herself. She didn't fall once, either; she fell many times. It was very slippery weather indeed for Annette Brown.

AND then, sore at heart, and discouraged in spirit from the whacks that fate had been giving her, Annette Brown sat down beside the slipperiness of life's sidewalk to think it over. And as she sat there, she realized that other people had been sliding and slipping and falling down just as she was doing it, all the while that she had been sheltered and considered and loved. And it occurred to her that many more would be slipping and falling if they didn't walk in a mighty careful manner. And she decided that she, too, would walk carefully. Slippery weather, though she hated it, taught her to understand the meaning of life.

She cut down expenses, and bought only cheap, very necessary, clothes. And she spent her surplus—which was small—going to business college. She came in contact with girls who had lived in a world as cold and slippery as ice all of their lives. She got to know them, and as she knew them her selfishness and snobbishness fell away from her. It never came back.

She graduated from business college and began to make good in the business world. And then, suddenly, in an almost story-book fashion, she married. The announcement of her marriage flashed from the front pages of many papers, for it was a rich man—a very rich man—who married her. And erstwhile friends flocked back to her standard. They flocked eagerly.

But Annette Brown, who was no longer Annette Brown, had lived through a very slippery, wintry period of life. And she had learned to walk carefully. So she was coolly sweet to her erstwhile friends, and pleasant to the tradespeople who had snubbed her, and forgiving to the shops where credit had been refused. But that was all. She didn't do much entertaining, and she was not extravagant or wasteful. She didn't forget girls who, as clerks and stenographers, had been her friends. She ran her home herself, and, in consequence, it was a real home.

THIS is the story of Annette Brown. If the very rich man had met her before her father's death, he would have married a dressed-up doll with a very uncertain disposition—if he had married Annette Brown. As it was, he married a girl with a character—a girl who had learned to walk carefully.

Slippery weather is unpleasant. We have all, at one time or another, found that out. But it is useful, and instructive, and good for one. Unpleasant things often are good for one.

For slippery weather teaches one to walk carefully, and though there may be many bumps during the learning-to-walk period, when one has once learned to walk carefully it is worth every bump, every jar, every fall!

◆

REV. JOHN HOSKING, pastor of the Congregational Church, Nogales, Ariz., writes to the Christian Herald: "There are many destitute and sad cases here on account of the large number of Mexicans coming over into American territory for protection. A great number are in a very sad plight. The Ladies' Aid of the Congregational Church here, at their meeting last week, decided to try and get old clothing and cast-off garments and remodel them for the children for the coming winter. We have an estimated population here, at Nogales and vicinity of 20,000. This includes a large number of soldiers, who are here to protect us against the unruly and bandit class of Mexicans. Our people are taxed to their utmost to cope with the present unfortunate conditions here. Our sole purpose is to help the poor and needy. We are anxious to get parcels of clothing. Will any of your readers help to administer help to the destitute, regardless of creed or color?" Packages of clothing may be sent, charges prepaid, to Mrs. Bristol, Nogales, Ariz., president of the Ladies' Aid, or to Pastor Hosking at the Congregational Church, Nogales, Ariz.

Your Grandfather Knew These Rubber Footwear Trade Marks

CANDEE TRADE MARK

BOSTON RUBBER SHOE CO. BOSTON U.S.A. TRADE MARK

HUB MARK

AMERICAN RUBBER CO. TRADE MARK

GOODYEAR'S RUBBER GLOVE CO. TRADE MARK

WALES GOODYEAR SHOE CO. TRADE MARK

WHEN he bought a new pair of rubber boots, the thing he was most particular about was to see that one of these trade-marks was plainly stamped on each boot.

Their names are names to conjure with; each one of them represents a modest beginning, a remarkable growth, a continuous record of quality production, coupled with honorable tradition.

The thought of making any article in any way or from any materials that were not the very best for the purpose would never have occurred to any of these great manufacturers.

To-day, these same trade-marks are on good rubber footwear for *your* guidance in buying. Only an expert can distinguish good from poor rubber footwear by external appearance and touch. Thus it becomes a matter of self-interest and self-protection for you to make certain that any rubber footwear you buy is marked with one of these famous brands.

Seventy-four years of successful manufacturing and the experience of forty-seven great factories are back of every pair of rubber shoes, overshoes, arctics, boots, etc., produced by the United States Rubber Company, the largest rubber manufacturer in the world.

Rubbers that fit wear twice as long as rubbers that do not fit

United States Rubber Company

UNITED STATES RUBBER COMPANY US RUBBER SYSTEM AND ASSOCIATED COMPANIES

GUNN OFFICE DESKS
WRITE FOR CATALOGUE

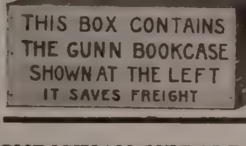
Prices Lower than Others
because of Freight

Besides getting the highest quality (we were awarded first prize at the Panama-Pacific Exposition) you save money in buying

GUNN Sectional Bookcases

Are Lower in Price than Others

because the units are shipped in a condensed, freight-saving, knock down form, about 1/4 the shipping size of any other case.



Write for our free new catalog in colors showing handsomely finished, dust-proof Colonial, Mission, Clawfoot, etc., styles in mahogany and oak. Also "In an Emperor's Den," something very interesting.

Dealers Everywhere

THE GUNN FURNITURE CO.
1824 Broadway, Grand Rapids, Mich.

The Christian Herald Prayer League

ALL Christians are urged to unite with the members of the Prayer League in daily prayer at the noon hour. Also any one is at liberty to send a request for prayer or an acknowledgment of answered prayer, thereby becoming enrolled as a member of the Prayer League.

IN the old-fashioned Methodist class meeting there was always a time for testimony and the class-leader would call upon each member in turn to tell what God had done for him. There are not now so many formal opportunities for such witnessing. This is our loss. Our prayer meetings are often only a discussion of a topic. We go weeks and weeks without acknowledging to ourselves or to any one else the goodness of God wherein we are blessed. This week, as the editor looked through the letters from the members of the League, he began to think he was back in the class meeting. Letter after letter praised God for answered prayer.

Mrs. A. C. W. thanks the Heavenly Father for many answers to prayer during the past year.

A. B. writes, "God has bountifully answered my petition which was presented through the League. He says 'I will,' and I've proved him over and over. I love him and he knows it, and I pray for all."

L. T. rejoices that her little nephew, who was very sick, is improving, and she asks prayer for her mother that she may have strength to endure and for the physician that he may have wisdom to apply the treatment which they hope will cure eye trouble of fifteen years' standing.

Miss E. W. tells of financial aid received in answer to prayer, for which she thanks the League. She testifies of many prayers answered and affirms her belief in prayer.

M. C. K., who was sick and unable to walk, praises God for healing and strength. She feels that her physicians were but instruments in God's hands.

L. H. R. is happy in the recovery of a friend for whose health she asked the prayers of the League. She asks prayer for the conversion of her brother-in-law and for the healing and comforting of her mother, who is ill and recently widowed.

L. B. G. prayed for restored health and placed her faith in the Great Physician who healed all manner of diseases and who still has power to heal, and she praises his name. She asks prayer for certain members of "our church who have enmity in their hearts toward each other" that they may let Jesus cleanse them of sin.

A Believer in Prayer gratefully acknowledges many answers to prayer. She is anxious regarding dear ones and asks prayer for them.

K. B. acknowledges the goodness of God in restoring her to health after a serious illness, and she asks prayer for an invalid mother that her sufferings may be alleviated.

A mother writes that our prayer has been answered, and her boy, threatened with total blindness, has found it possible to go to an eminent specialist. She asks further prayer that God may give the physician added skill and enable him to restore the fading sight.

L. M. says, "My prayers have been answered and are being answered every day. I am gaining spiritually, physically, mentally and morally, and my family and relatives and friends are being blessed also." She asks prayer for her boy that he may escape the pitfalls of a wicked city and that he and his family may be saved in Christ.

Mrs. C. S. thanks God for answered prayer and new bodily strength and asks prayer for help in new troubles that have afflicted her. She asks that she may have more courage and greater faith. She says, "I do feel and know God's presence as my Father." She asks prayer, too, for the conversion of her daughter's family.

Mrs. E. H. H. some time ago asked prayer for her son, who was held by both the drink and the drug habit. She writes, praising God, that he has now quit both and "the Lord has most wondrously changed his heart."

Mrs. J. F. M. asks prayer for a sister-in-law that she may recover from a serious stroke of paralysis.

Mrs. E. T. again asks prayer for her wayward son. She asks earnest prayer that he may realize his danger before he breaks his parole and it is too late.

Mrs. L. V. T. asks prayer for the conversion of her husband, and for his salvation from the drink habit, which is ruining his life and hers.

Mrs. O. M. asks prayer for financial help to cover the expense of a pending operation, and for recovery of health that she may be spared to her four little daughters.

L. A. H. asks prayer for her brothers, two of whom are in the hospital but recovering slowly, and the other of whom has recently failed in health and in business and is trying hard to get a new start and to repay every dollar of his debts. She asks prayer for the recovery of the two, and that the third may find a business in which he can succeed.

Mrs. L. B. A. S. of Fayette, Me., sends this original poem to the Prayer League:

MUSIC

THERE'S music on the hilltop,
There's music in the glen,
There's music on the war-path
From lips of wounded men.
The infant coos its music
Upon the mother's breast,
And every voice holds music
Although with care oppressed;
There's music in the grass-sod,
There's music in the air;
There's music in the tree-tops,
There's music everywhere.
But greater far the music
Suspended high in space—
The Holy Spirit's power
To souls of human race:
That music which Christ's chosen
Can truly call their own—
The Music of the ages
Around the Great White Throne.

Prayers are asked for revivals of religion at:

Roanoke, W. Va.; Alvo, Neb.; Kiona, Wash.; Greensboro, N. C.; Noble, Ill.; Kansas, Ohio; Lititz, Pa.; Regina, Canada (that many may be saved during revival); Rhinelander, Wis. (that many may be saved during revival in the Methodist Church); Ravena, N. Y. (that many may be saved during revival); Raymond, N. H. (in the Methodist Church); Allahabad, India (pray for the evangelistic work in India); Leominster, Mass. (that all the states in the Union may vote prohibition); Owosso, Mich. (pray that many may be saved during revival); New Brunswick, N. J. (pray for the success of our evangelistic campaign beginning December 31).

A reader, Greensboro, N. C., asks prayer "that a Spirit-filled minister may be sent to our church here."

Two wives ask prayer that their husbands' minds may be restored; L. B., that sister's and daughter's minds may be restored; L. D., that father's mind may be restored; nine friends ask prayer for mental restoration or strengthening for themselves, friends and relatives.

S. O. G. asks prayer that cataracts may be removed from mother's eyes; R. A. C., that three children's sight may be restored; Mother and Mrs. L. A. P., that their sons' sight may be restored; four friends ask prayer that their sight may be strengthened; seven friends ask prayer for the restoration or strengthening of sight for friends or relatives.

Forty friends ask prayer for a deeper work of grace, assurance of sins forgiven, or express in other ways their desire for personal spiritual blessing.

A Sorrowful Wife asks prayer that husband and son may be delivered from the liquor habit.

Two parents ask prayer that their sons may be delivered from the liquor habit; two wives, their husbands; twelve, that other friends or relatives may be delivered from this habit.

X. Y. Z. asks prayer that two may be cured of the drug habit.

Nineteen parents ask prayer for the conversion of sons, including Mrs. O. C. S., that two sons may be saved and live together in harmony; another, L. M., that son may be saved and return home; another, Mrs. E. T., that son may be saved and not break his parole; nine wives, their husbands; thirty-nine for other relatives or friends, including Mrs. R. T., that seven children may be saved; another, M. A., that a young man may be saved and strengthened to bear the next two years of his prison life, and to bear the loss of his mother, which has occurred since he was in prison.

Eleven readers ask prayer for special blessing for others.

Sixty-one ask prayer for the healing of friends or relatives, including a friend, that a friend may be cured of cancer and health restored; forty friends for healing for themselves, including Mrs. J. Z., that health may be restored without an operation; another, O. S. K., to be cured of an affliction; another. M. M. P., that I may be cured of eczema. Nine friends ask prayer for restoration of hearing for themselves or others.

Twenty-one friends ask prayer for help or guidance in financial affairs; including a Troubled Mother, who asks prayer for son who has lost his sight entirely, that he may make a living in a new venture he has undertaken.

Thirty-three friends ask prayer for the granting of various desires and needs, including A Believer, who prays for the safe return of a dear friend who after a year in the trenches in safety is reported missing now.

THE Prayer League Blue Book, "The Miracle of Answered Prayer," by Rev. J. G. Hallimond, is now ready and can be procured by sending 75 cents to the Christian Herald Book Department. A copy of this wonderfully helpful and inspiring book should be in the hands of every member of the Prayer League. They will find it especially helpful.

◆

AN appeal from the mountaineers of Kentucky, North Carolina and Tennessee, addressed to each of the 5,000 Presbyterian women's missionary societies in the country, was met by the Presbyterian Women's Board of Home Missions by the sending on November 21 of four representatives on a tour of inspection of the mountain country. They will acquaint themselves with the work of the mission schools, and will investigate conditions preparatory to an educational campaign which is to be made in answer to the appeal. It is claimed that in the thirty-five mountain counties of the South there are about 350,000 school children, and that only one out of every 400 ever finishes the grammar grades. There are 2,000 teachers, but only sixteen have state diplomas; and of the 900 preachers, many of whom have had scant schooling, about eighty are unlettered.

THE John Goode story which has been running in the Christian Herald has elicited many letters, and we quote from one which was received by John Goode himself from a former chum. The letter is a personal one on various subjects, and tells of a conversation with a third man about the writer's struggles against evil tendencies, whereupon the third man is quoted as exclaiming, "You ought to read the life of John Goode, published in the Christian Herald. God was merciful to him, and you will certainly have a chance."

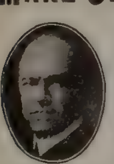
WE find strength and comfort in the Christian Herald. It exemplifies Christian Service, and takes the right stand on the Peace question. The Sunday School Lessons, daily readings, news of the world, are helpful and in all ways it is to be desired. S. W. O.
Santa Rosa, Calif.

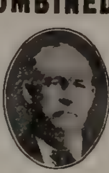
"Wet Feet" the Only Discomfort If You Give Him LUDEN'S

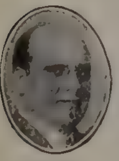
After playing outdoors without "overshoes"—the children need Luden's. Quick relief from coughs and colds. No coloring—no narcotics.
In "Yellow Box"—5c
Wm. H. Luden
Reading, Pa.

LUDENS
MENTHOL CANDY COUGH DROPS

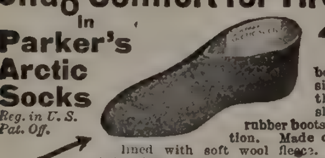
MAKE CHRIST KING, COMBINED
(Orchestrated)
Just Published
Edited by
Prof. E. O. Excell, Dr. W. E. Biederwolf, Dr. H. W. Stough, Dr. M. H. Lyon and 70 other leading evangelists.
The Latest, Best and Most Popular Hymn Book
Combines the best songs in "Make Christ King" and the "New Make Christ King," with the latest and best copyright hymns.
Regardless of expense, **the best song book ever published.** Send 15c for sample copy.
THE GLAD TIDINGS PUB. CO.
Lakeside Bldg., CHICAGO, ILL.


BIEDERWOLF


EXCELL


STOUGH

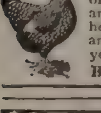
LYON



Snug Comfort for Tired Feet
In Parker's Arctic Socks
Reg. in U. S. Pat. Off.
Warm, restful, healthful, for bed-chamber, bath, sickroom. Easier than stiff-sole slippers. Worn in rubber boots absorb perspiration. Made of knitted fabric lined with soft wool fleece. Washable, unshrinkable. *Parker's name in every pair.* In all sizes at dealers or sent postpaid for 85c a pair.
J. H. PARKER CO., Dept. C, 25 James St., Malden, Mass.

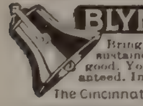
POMPEIAN
OLIVE OIL
SALAD DRESSING
MADE WITH POMPEIAN OLIVE OIL - TRY IT

INDIVIDUAL COMMUNION SERVICE
Does YOUR Church use this cleanly and sanitary method? Send for catalog and special offer. Outfits on trial.
Thomas Communion Service Co. Box 150 Lima, Ohio



GREIDER'S FINE CATALOGUE
of fine bred poultry for 1917; 67 breeds illustrated and described; information on poultry, how to make hens lay, grow chicks—all facts. Low price on stock and hatching eggs. Incubators and brooders. 25 years in business. This book only 10 cts. Send today.
B. H. GREIDER, Box 14 Rheems, Pa.

$25 A WEEK IN CASE OF ACCIDENT OR ILLNESS
Paid by our new Premium Dividend Accident and Health Policies. $5000 for Death. Premium $15 or $20 yearly. We want Agents everywhere to sell these policies. Big money can be made by hustlers. For particulars write
North American Accident Insurance Co., Dept. F. Newark, N. J.



BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS
Bring people to church. Their clear, beautiful, sustained, far-reaching tones are a power for good. Your church should have one. Durability guaranteed. Inexpensive. Art catalog & buying plans free.
The Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co. Dept. B51 Cincinnati, O.

WANTED AN IDEA! THINK OF SOME SIMPLE THING TO PATENT. Protect your ideas, they may bring you wealth. Write for "Needed Inventions," and "How to Get Your Patent."
RANDOLPH & CO., Dept. 96, Washington, D. C.

HOME WEAVING LOOMS only $8.50
Big money in weaving rugs, carpets, etc., from rags and waste material. Be sure to send for free loom book. It tells all about weaving and our wonderful $8.50 and other looms. UNION LOOM WORKS, 256 Factory St., Boonville, N. Y.

Egg-o-hatch applied to eggs during incubation strengthens the chick and weakens the shell. It supplies free oxygen, absorbs the carbon dioxide and rots the shell. Makes better hatches of stronger chicks. Booklet free. Sample, treats 100 eggs, 10 cents. Package, treats 600 eggs, 60 cents postpaid.
Geo. H. Lee Co., 533 Lee Bldg., Omaha, Neb.

PATENTS That Protect and Pay
Advice and Books FREE.
Rates Reasonable. Highest References. Best Services.
WATSON E. COLEMAN, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C.

STOP! Don't Go Out in the Cold
Don't go out through the snow, cold, slush or nasty weather to the old unhealthy, unsanitary open privy. Let the children, ladies or the old folks enjoy the comfort and convenience of a warm, clean, odorless sanitary indoor closet. The unsightly germ-breeding, disease-spreading outhouse is a menace to your health.
WOLVERINE Chemical Toilet
protects your health, saves you money. Pays for itself many times in a year. No water, sewer or cesspool. Endorsed by health officials. No more coughs, colds, lumbago, rheumatism, or neuralgia caused by unnecessary exposure. No more big doctor bills.
Easy to install. Costs less than a cent a day upkeep. Cheapest closet on the market. Thousands now in use. FREE BOOK tells all.
DAIL STEEL PRODUCTS CO.
404 Main St., Lansing, Mich.

REVERSIBLE "Linene" TRADE MARK
Send 2 Cents in U. S. stamps to pay postage and we will send you FREE a SAMPLE COLLAR of our New Style "Copley." State size wanted. REVERSIBLE COLLAR CO., Dept. T, Boston, Mass.

A War of Fear

David Lloyd George (Present Premier of England) in 1908 Foretold Result of World-Armament

THAT there is in the great war no clean-cut quarrel between Britain and Germany, no direct clash of real interests, and that no specific aggression was needed on either side to bring it on seems an amazing assertion. That such an assertion was clearly made by David Lloyd George, the present British Prime Minister and leading opponent of peace, is even more amazing still.

Only eight and a half years ago, on July 28, 1908, Lloyd George, then Minister of the Exchequer, made a great speech at Queen's Hall, London, in which he declared that continued British preparedness for war and British press threats were the greatest menace to world-peace. Lloyd George said at that time:

It really seems incredible when you begin to reflect upon it, that it should be necessary in the twentieth century of the Christian era to hold a meeting in a civilized country to protest against the expenditure by Christian communities of £400,000,000 (two billion dollars) a year upon preparing one nation to kill another. (Hear, hear.) It is still more amazing that the leaders of opinion should be more concerned with the perfecting and the rendering more deadly of the machinery of human slaughter than with setting up some tribunal for the possible adjustment of disputes between nations. (Applause.)

. . .

Now why do nations assume this murderous attitude toward each other? Why cannot they settle their disputes in the way they settle them as individuals? If one statesman had a dispute with another about any matter, he would settle it by referring it to some tribunal, or to arbitration, or to conference; but the moment that statesman begins to settle it for other people, he at once resorts to the machinery of assassination. But why? Do nations hate each other? Do the people hate each other? In Germany you have got a number of laborers who are producing beet. They sell masses of it to us. Well, why should they kill their best customers? That is the worst way of getting on in business. (Applause.)

. . .

Now just consider for a moment. You say, "Why should Germany be frightened of us? Why should she build because of us?" Let me put two considerations to you. We started; it is not they who have started. We had an overwhelming preponderance at sea which would have secured us against any conceivable enemy. We were not satisfied. We said, "Let there be Dreadnoughts." What for? We did not require them. Nobody was building them; and if anybody had built them we could easily have outbuilt them. . . .

Well, let me put another consideration before you which I don't think is sufficiently pointed out. We always say we must have what we call a "two-Power standard." What does that mean? You must have a navy large enough to oppose a combination of any two naval Powers.

Look at the position of Germany. Her army is to her what our navy is to us—her sole defense against invasion. She has not got a two-Power standard. She may have a stronger army than France, than Russia, than Italy, than Austria, but she is between two great Powers who in combination could pour in a vastly greater number of troops than she has.

Don't forget that when you wonder why Germany is frightened at alliances and understandings and some sort of mysterious workings which appear in the press, and hints in The Times and the Daily Mail.

I remember motoring on a Sunday morning in Germany, and I picked up a German newspaper, and the only words I could read were Observer, and Daily Mail; so I asked a friend what it meant, and he said it was an extract full of menaces to Germany, and the German paper had copied it. All that means something in Germany.

Here is Germany, in the middle of Europe, with France and Russia on either side, and with a combination of their armies greater than hers. Suppose we had here a possible combination which would lay us open to invasion—suppose Germany and France, or Germany and Russia, or Germany and Austria, had fleets which in combination would be stronger than ours.

Would not we be frightened, would not we build, would not we arm? Of course we should. I want our friends, who think that because Germany is a little frightened she really means mischief to us, to remember that she is frightened for a reason which would frighten us under the same circumstances. . . .

There are people in this country, and people in a very exalted position, and people of great experience, who are firmly under the impression that Germany means to attack us.

There are people in Germany who are equally convinced that we are preparing to attack them. And from fear of each other we arm, and rush to the very quarrel which we are afraid of. . . .

What you want is a clearing up of misconceptions. All I say in conclusion is this: that it is deplorable that two great progressive communities like Germany and Britain should not be able to establish a good understanding. We have done it with France, we have done it with Russia, we have done it with the United States of America.

With all these countries we have had our feuds, troubles, and suspicions; but now we are on terms of cordiality with all three. Why not rope Germany in? We are spending in this country, every year, £60,000,000 ($300,000,000) on preparing for war. I am not going to point out what a stupendous waste that is, and what might be done with it.

But are there not plenty of things for us to fight; worse enemies than Germany—intemperance, ignorance, crime, vice, disease, and that most dread of all invaders that sooner or later reaches every home? Are the dominions of Death not wide enough that nations should spend £400,000,000 per year on extending them?

There were Crusades in the Middle Ages when princes and kings dropped their feuds and abandoned their quarrels for some great holy purpose.

There is a nobler crusade awaiting princes and peoples today. Let them cast aside suspicion, mistrust, quarrels, feuds, and unite in redeeming humanity from the quagmire where millions are sunk in misery and despair.

The War in Europe

Continued from page 31

On the Russian front in Europe only very minor skirmishes took place; even in the wooded Carpathians, the scene of so much fighting lately, the week was a quiet one.

This year, in contrast to the two previous ones, there does not seem to have been any formal or informal suspension of hostilities on any of the fronts on account of the Christmas holidays.

In Rumania the week has been quite animated and the fighting severe. A short description of northeastern Rumania will perhaps help to understand the military movements.

From Buzeu a line of railroad runs north to Rimnik, and another northeast to Galatz, these two lines forming two sides of a triangle whose third side is formed by an east and west line drawn from Galatz to Rimnik. This triangle is divided practically in halves by the Buzeu River, which runs east and then northeast from Buzeu, finally falling into the Sereth to the west of Galatz. Much more than half way between the town of Buzeu and the river Sereth, on the river Buzeu and directly to the west of Braila, lies the town of Rakovitzcheui.

This town was captured by the Teutons on December 21, who thus secured a foothold on the Galatz-Rimnik line. They then began an advance along the Buzeu-Rimnik railroad toward Rimnik, but shortly before reaching that town found their way barred by a large force of Russians, who had entrenched and fortified themselves.

A five-day battle ensued, which was finally won by the Teutons, who drove the Russians out of their entrenchments and back to and through the town of Rimnik, which town the Teutons occupied. About 10,000 Russians were captured. This victory put the Teutons in possession of the western end of the Rimnik-Galatz line, and they immediately started in pursuit of the Russians and to the northeast of Rimnik, between that town and Focsani, inflicted another defeat on them, capturing a further 3,000.

While these things were taking place around Rimnik, another Teuton force following the railroad running from Buzeu reached, attacked and took the village of Filipechti, which the Russians had fortified, taking some 5,500 Russians with the village.

Thereafter the army continued to move to the northeast along this railway, and as this record closes, it is reported to have reached the outskirts of the city of Braila itself, whose capture is said to be imminent, as it is threatened not only from this side by this army, but by another army on the other side of the Danube operating from Macin in the Dobrudja.

In Dobrudja the Russians have been driven back completely into the northwest corner of that province. Tulcea on the Danube, between the point where the Danube splits into the Kilia and St. George branches and the point where the Sulina branch splits off from the St. George branch, and Isaccea, farther west, on the east bank of the river, directly opposite Braila, have fallen into German hands. There is no bridge over the Danube either here or at any point on its course to the east to the Black Sea. It will therefore be quite interesting to see how the Russians, penned as they are in a small triangle, succeed in escaping if they do.

Heat Your Home Nature's Way-*with* Warm Moistair

Protect your family!

When the blizzards rage, and your family is [illegible] indoors, you don't need to worry about [illegible] draughts either—not when a trusty Round Oak Moistair Heating System is doing duty down cellar. It permanently solves the healthful heating problem.

When you replace your present plant, or build, insist on a

ROUND OAK
Moistair Heating System

Automatically Humidifies The Round Oak System supplies a constant current of warm fresh air, which is always free from dirt, dust and gas. But unlike any other system, it automatically humidifies this air making it a hundred times more healthful to breathe.

You know the Round Oak STOVE. This heating system is made by the same folks and has over 46 years' experience behind it. Durable, like Round Oak STOVES—built for generations of service—simple, convenient, responsive—easiest to operate and to keep clean—and absolutely dependable.

Saves Fuel by the Ton Because of the *humidifying* feature and other exclusive improvements listed here, the Round Oak is the most *economical* home heating plant money can buy. Proved by more than 60,000 enthusiastic users. Round Oak Systems are fully explained in our new book which is

FREE! Write for It!

With book we'll send blank which filled out by you and returned to us will enable us to draw up a Complete Heating Plan to meet your needs! Plan is FREE—places you under no obligations. Compare cost and efficiency with all others! Write for book NOW. With it goes name of nearest Round Oak dealer.

Genuine Round Oaks sold Only with the trade-mark of Round Oak Indian. Many dealers sell on easy terms.

The Beckwith Company
Round Oak Folks
24 Front Street, Dowagiac, Mich.
Established 1871

Five Star Points of Round Oak Supremacy

***Health** [illegible] ventilates and HUMIDIFIES.

***Comfort** Delivers pure, warm, ever-changing [illegible]

***Economy** Longest fire travel [illegible] *King*, [illegible] fire pot, [illegible] combustion chamber [illegible] perfect [illegible] heat [illegible] fuel.

***Convenience** Single [illegible] to operate.

***Durability** Materials used stand highest [illegible] *drilled* [illegible] guaranteed [illegible]

SMITH BROTHERS'
S.B. COUGH DROPS

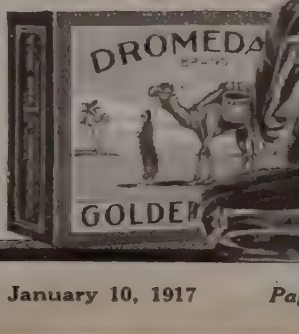
Absolutely Pure. Just enough charcoal to sweeten the stomach.

ONE NICKEL

Put a Drop in your mouth at bedtime to loosen the phlegm

Made by the Makers of S. B. Chewing Gum and Lasses Kisses

SMITH BROTHERS'
S. B.
COUGH DROPS.
S. B.
POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y.
TRADE MARK
Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
COUGH DROPS.
SB



Dromedary Dates

Eat Dromedary Dates daily—as a food, a dainty, a confection. These are the finest fruit of the Arabian palms brought to you in individual, dust-proof packages.

THE HILLS BROTHERS COMPANY
Dept. S. 375 Washington Street, New York

BIBLE PICTURE STUDY

We confidently expect to announce the winners in the First Bible Picture Contest not later than February 14, and we may be able to do so in an earlier issue

THE VIRTUE OF PATIENCE

WHEN the participants in the first Christian Herald Bible Picture Study were sending in their encomiums, they told of numerous features in which the experience had proved of value to them.

All agreed, of course, that the competition gave a delightful impetus to the study of the Bible.

Many told how it had strengthened their memory; others spoke of their improved vocabulary and general literary style.

Numerous subscribers wrote enthusiastically of the entertainment that had been provided by the contest. There were others who praised it for the aid it had given in teaching them to concentrate. Improvement in spelling was widely acknowledged.

The awakening of the sense of visual perception, education in analysis, and the practical exercise of perseverance were among the benefits freely applauded.

But nobody, so far as we can recollect, has extolled the first Bible Study in connection with the cultivation of that beautiful virtue, *patience*.

So we take this opportunity to tell the contestants how wonderfully well they have proved their possession of this virtue. They have been exceedingly patient. Indeed, we have been very proud, while taking careful notice of the equanimity of the multitude of those who have waited with such praiseworthy patience for the final report.

Few have made any complaint at the delay which all knew was beyond control. We venture to say that only the subscribers of the Christian Herald could evince such a splendid solidarity in the exercise of patience under the existing conditions. All have had faith in us. All have known that we were doing our best to facilitate the final decision and report.

Every participant who devoted hours to the working out of solutions in the first contest has numerous reasons to hold himself, or herself, in good esteem; for with all the other benefits acquired, it is certain that the test of patience has been exceedingly valuable.

As we reported last week, the Judges have made their joint decision. They worked conscientiously, as everybody knew they would. They are all busy men, and it so happened that they were unusually occupied during the past few months, aside from having the responsibility of the Christian Herald Bible Picture Study on their minds.

However, the complete schedule of Bible selections is now in the hands of the examiners. Each and every Reply Book, or other form of list, is being inspected with thoroughness. The interests of all contestants are being—and have been—carefully safeguarded. Costly precautions have been taken that the average person would probably consider unnecessary. But that is the Christian Herald's way of doing things.

It is expected that the examiners will have finished their important duties so that a complete report can be published in one of the February issues. It is conjectured that this will be the one dated February 14; yet it may be the last issue of next month, or it may be as early as the second number.

The pictures will probably be reprinted in miniature with the best fitting verses that were submitted from "Gems from the Bible." The names of all the winners will be made public. If ties should be found by the examiners, the same amount of cash reward will be given to each.

Christian Herald readers are gently but firmly requested not to write us about the First Study until the whole report is published. There is nothing that we can say or do in the interim.

The second competition is announced. The title has been changed to the Christian Herald Second Bible Picture Study. The first of the pictures will appear next week.

There will be a notable improvement in the closing features of the forthcoming Study. By a new system of checking and a verification plan on the part of the participants, as well as by arranging for a committee that can hold sessions in New York City, it is expected that the final report will be published within a comparatively short time after the sets of verses are in. Therefore, the virtue of patience will not be so impressively taught in the new competition; and we opine that our friends will be glad to waive this notable detail.

Those who participated in last year's Study will surely enter the present one.

SECOND BIBLE PICTURE STUDY

A Delightful Home Pastime Open to All Members of the Household

Only a Week to Wait Now

HERE is information that will add to your enjoyment. We give you essential details of the new Bible Picture Study which starts next week. Whether or not you participated in last year's Contest, you should read every word of this.

A Fascinating Home Study

One thousand rewards will be given to the thousand persons who send the most complete lists of best verses. Wherever two or more lists are found equally meritorious, the reward will be duplicated for each.

Sixty Pictures Needing Verses

Sixty Pictures will be printed in the Christian Herald in the issues beginning January 17 and ending May 30, 1917. You will find these illustrations interesting.

The Study will consist of selecting Bible verses that best fit the pictures.

"Pearls from the Bible"

The **Verses** are to be selected by each participant from a book entitled "Pearls from the Bible." This contains about 2,000 verses. It is compiled from the Old and New Testaments, and embodies prophecies, precepts and promises. You will find them particularly interesting as well as inspiring.

"The Answer Book"

The **verses** may be written by participants in a specially printed pamphlet termed the "Answer Book." As many as five verses may be submitted for each picture.

How to Obtain an Outfit

THE Bible Picture Study Outfit consists of "Pearls from the Bible" and the Answer Book. An Outfit can be obtained on the terms given below:

With Renewal of Subscription

You can obtain the Bible Picture Study Outfit, in combination with the Christian Herald for one year, for $2.35.

Or you can obtain the Bible Picture Study Outfit by securing for us one NEW six months' subscription to the Christian Herald at $1.00.

Great Cash Distribution

The minimum total sum that we promise to pay is $5,628 in cash on the thousand rewards. This sum will be increased to whatever extent the number of winners is increased by ties.

Definite Closing Date

The last pictures will be printed in the issue of May 30, 1917, and no lists will be received before that date, nor will any Record Books (or lists) be accepted unless they are either in the offices of the Christian Herald, Bible House, New York City, before 3 P. M. of June 27, or unless provable by postmark, or otherwise, that a Record Book was deposited in a post office or an express office before the date above specified.

Exclusive Attention of Judges

The Committee of Judges will consist of persons of integrity and capability, who will be engaged to hold sessions as often as feasible, so that their decisions may be rendered at the earliest practicable date after the close of the Study.

The Rules are in the Answer Book. You should read the announcements that appear in each issue of the Christian Herald hereafter.

Principal Reward $1000 in Cash

The main cash reward is one thousand dollars. The privilege to gain this is just as freely open to you as to any one else. **A reward of $1000** gained by you and invested in a 5 per cent. bond or mortgage means practically a dollar a week in interest. At 6 per cent. it would mean about $1.20 weekly. Figure what you could do with this steady income, and bear in mind that your principal is intact.

Prospectus Mailed Free

The prospectus, giving more detailed information about the Christian Herald Second Bible Picture Study, will be mailed free on request. Ask for the Bible Picture Study Prospectus. Address:

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK CITY, N. Y.

MAGAZINE BARGAINS

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD has made arrangements with the publishers of other magazines whereby our readers can obtain two or more magazines in a club at a considerable saving over the price if ordered singly. The prices given here are for one year (new or renewal) and can go to different addresses, except in a few cases noted otherwise. No one can fill your order for these magazines at any lower prices. If the magazines wanted are not given below, ask us for special quotation. Canadian postage, 50c additional; foreign, $1.00.

Christian Herald... McCall's (pattern)..	$2.00 .50	$2.00 Save 50 cts.
Christian Herald... Today's (pattern)...	$2.00 .50	$2.00 Save 50 cts.
Christian Herald... Woman's World....	$2.00 .35	$2.00 Save 35 cts.
Christian Herald... Ladies' World......	$2.00 1.00	$2.25 Save 75 cts.
Christian Herald... Every Week........	$2.00 1.00	$2.25 Save 75 cts.
Christian Herald... Boys' Magazine (or Boys' Life)..........	$2.00 1.00	$2.25 Save 75 cts.
Christian Herald... Today's (pattern)... McCall's (pattern)..	$2.00 .50 .50	$2.25 Save 75 cts.
Christian Herald... Modern Priscilla...	$2.00 1.00	$2.35 Save 65 cts.
Christian Herald... Etude (Music).......	$2.00 1.50	$2.50 Save $1.00
Christian Herald... Little Folks.........	$2.00 1.00	$2.50 Save 50 cts.
Christian Herald... Mother's Magazine	$2.00 1.50	$2.50 Save $1.00
Christian Herald... Garden Magazine..	$2.00 2.00	$2.50 Save $1.50
Christian Herald, 1 yr. Am. Poultry Ad., 2 yrs. Book—200 Eggs a Year per Hen....	$2.00 1.00 .50	$2.50 Save $1.00
Christian Herald... Modern Priscilla... Home Needlework..	$2.00 1.00 .75	$2.75 Save $1.00
Christian Herald... Woman's Home Companion.....	$2.00 1.50	$2.75 Save 75 cts.
Christian Herald... Delineator..........	$2.00 1.50	$2.75 Save 75 cts.
Christian Herald... American (or Everybody's)....	$2.00 1.50	$2.75 Save 75 cts.
Christian Herald... Pictorial Review...	$2.00 1.50	$3.00 Save 50 cts.
Christian Herald... Ladies' World...... Mother's Magazine.	$2.00 1.00 1.50	$3.00 Save $1.50
Christian Herald... McCall's (pattern).. Youth's Companion	$2.00 .50 2.00	$3.50 Save $1.00
Christian Herald... *Woman's Home Companion..... *American......... (*Must go to same address)	$2.00 1.50 1.50	$3.50 Save $1.50
Christian Herald... Modern Priscilla... Woman's Home Companion.....	$2.00 1.00 1.50	$3.60 Save 90 cts.
Christian Herald... Pictorial Review... Woman's Home Companion.....	$2.00 1.50 1.50	$4.25 Save 75 cts.
Christian Herald... *Youth's Companion *Review of Reviews.. (*Must go to same address)	$2.00 2.00 3.00	$4.50 Save $2.50

CHRISTIAN HERALD
Bible House New York, N. Y.

The Wicked John Goode

Continued from page 33

to leave, an insane impulse seized me, and I lifted her trunk in my arms, hurled it through the door and down a flight of stairs.

OFF I went to Coney Island and began all over again. In a few days I sobered up sufficiently to remember Jane and went up to the hospital to see her. She was somewhat better, enough so that she could speak. She saw me coming through the ward. Throwing her arms about my neck she cried in agony and despair:

"Oh God, what will become of me now?"

That scene and that cry and the look on her face struck terror to my heart. At once I was dead sober—as sober as I am now. I was a thinking man again. And then my head swam. Perspiration stood out in beads on my forehead. My wife was going to die! No! No! it couldn't be! It mustn't be! There must be something I could do. And then it flashed across my mind. The Mission! there I could get help! I'd ask them. I'd write Dr. Hallimond!

All the way back to Coney Island I thought of what I'd done. I cried to God for wisdom, for help—for the life of my dear wife. For the first time I felt that I had offended God—that God cared what I did. That feeling was very strong in me as I sat down and wrote to Dr. Hallimond.

In the letter I made a full, frank statement. I told him of the dastardly things I'd done. I asked him for help—for something—anything for my wife. "For God's sake do for her—save her life." For myself I asked nothing save forgiveness. I did ask that—I asked him to pray for me.

FOR several days I awaited a reply from him. None came! What could have happened? Surely he was not throwing me over. No, I knew better. My anxiety was making me ill when a letter came postmarked Brooklyn. Who in Brooklyn would write me? Hastily I tore open the envelope and read the signature. The letter came from one of the members of the Wednesday Night Bible Class and his wife—Mr. and Mrs. Putnam. So long as God gives me the power to remember, this sentence from that letter will stay with me: "If you don't come up to our house, and that right away, we'll have to come down there to you."

There indeed was *friendship* and *love* and *kindness*. Dr. Hallimond, when my letter reached him, was laid up temporarily. At once he wrote to Mr. Putnam to get on the job, and he hadn't lost a moment in doing so. Instinctively I knew that whatever there was to do for Jane had already been done. My relief was overpowering! I went all to pieces! I couldn't answer that letter, it broke me up when I tried to. Then another one came much like the first, and I went up to their home—up Flatbush way somewhere.

On bended knees we prayed long and earnestly.

When I reached Coney Island again a great load had been lifted from my mind. With Mrs. Putnam on the job I knew how Jane would fare. And until the day Jane passed away Mrs. Putnam was the good angel. Countless kindnesses and loving attentions she showered on my wife and became closer to her than any woman friend she ever had. Such is the power and love in the religion of Jesus Christ.

With a set jaw I returned to my dishwashing and behaved myself. I finished the season at it, and I finished without once side-stepping in any way. Jane recovered shortly sufficiently to be moved to her brother's house, and I again began sending her what money I could spare from my seven dollars a week.

For some time before the end of the season I had longed for the Mission and its good friends, for the influence it exerted, but I wanted to get on my feet without their aid. At the close of the Mardi Gras I was glad to get away from the Island. The call of the Mission was strong upon me and I wanted more money. Jane was stronger and I wanted her to have her own home. That desire was stronger than it ever had been before.

To be continued

Young People's Topics for January 21

Seeing the Good in Others

Christian Endeavor and B. Y. P. U. Topic. Phil. 2 : 1–11.

THERE is a tale of two men who were walking across country on a hot summer day. One of them burst out with the exclamation, "Did you ever see such dust?" and the other replied, "Why, I hadn't noticed it; but just see how the sun brings out the colors on that hillside over there." In our walk through life we can see the dust, the mire, the soiled spots on the characters of other people, just as they can see the flaws in us; but there is neither profit nor joy in the sight. But if we wish, we may see the play of divine light on the hearts and minds of the people about us. We can see one overcoming temptation, another living at peace among contentions, another giving unselfish service, one standing firmly for absolute truth in every element of business though competition seems to gain by compromise, and still another suffering personal loss that the Kingdom may go forward. We shall see some bearing pain with a smile and others doing the hard thing cheerfully and enduring weariness willingly. If we look for it, we shall see much of God in the lives of men and women, and God is good. "Let this mind be in you, which was also in Christ Jesus, who . . . took upon him the form of a servant . . . and . . . humbled himself. . . . Wherefore God hath highly exalted him." Often it is our pride that blinds us to the good we might see; but if, humbled by the sight of the evil in ourselves, we apprehend, even in part, the mind of Christ, the world will be glorified for us through the good that gleams, like threads of gold, in every strand of the life about us.

"Star" Christians

Epworth League Topic. Dan. 12 : 3; John 15 : 8–16; Matt. 13 : 43.

LIGHT always means work. The light of the sun is a part of the manifestation of solar energy. Electric light glows because a dynamo is being driven by an engine somewhere. Each reference given to aid the study of this lesson lays stress upon service. "They that be wise shall shine." Yes. But "they shall turn many to righteousness." And if you think turning many to righteousness isn't work, well, just watch Billy Sunday's collar melt. "Herein is my Father glorified, that ye bear much fruit. So shall ye be my disciples." "I have chosen you, that ye should go and bring forth fruit." "Then shall the righteous shine forth as the sun in the Kingdom." This last verse is at the end of the explanation of the parable of the wheat and the tares. The righteous shine forth only after the angels have cast out "all things that offend and them that do iniquity." You remember John and James wanted to be "stars" in the kingdom. They thought they were willing to pay the price. Are you? The price is lifelong, unselfish service, fruit-bearing. Has your Christian life borne fruit? Has one other life been brought nearer to God because of your faith and your loving guidance? Or have you prayed God to send forth laborers into the harvest and then stood calmly at one side to watch the procession? Does your life show forth your Christ? Are you a living epistle known and read of all men, or do people wonder at your assurance when you stand up at the general call of Christians to their feet? The message of this lesson might be expressed as "Get busy."

Deformities of the Back

Greatly benefited or entirely cured by the Philo Burt Method.

The 25,000 cases successfully treated in our experience of over fifteen years is absolute proof of this statement.

No matter how serious your deformity, no matter what treatments you have tried, think of the thousands of sufferers *this* method has made well and happy. We will prove the value of the Philo Burt Method in *your* own case.

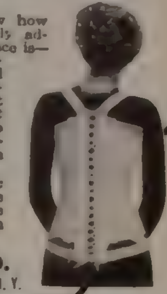
The Philo Burt Appliance on 30 Days' Trial

Since you run no risk there is no reason why you should not accept our offer at once.

The photographs here show how light, cool, elastic and easily adjustable the Philo Burt Appliance is—how different from the old torturing plaster, leather or steel jackets. To weakened or deformed spines it brings almost *immediate* relief even in the *most serious cases*. You owe it to yourself to investigate it thoroughly. The price is within reach of all.

Send for our Free Book today and describe the nature and condition of your trouble as fully as possible so we can give you definite information.

PHILO BURT MFG. CO.
Odd Fellows Temple, M 207 Jamestown, N. Y.



SMYTH'S 60 INCUBATOR
ALL STEEL

ON 30 DAYS' FREE TRIAL $3.92
HOLDS FULL 60 EGGS

$3.92 60 EGGS

To quickly popularize SMYTH'S All Steel 60 Egg Incubator, we will sell 5,000 at only $3.92 each. Guaranteed to hatch as large a per cent of strong, healthy chicks as any incubator made, regardless of name, make or price. Made of polished steel; with double walled air chamber, 1917 improved disc regulator, standard thermometer visible through glass damper, best safety metal lamp, heat distributing drum around outer edges, water jacketed heat flue and automatic heat regulation insuring even temperature and moisture in every part of egg chamber, and proper heat to eggs all the time. Full directions with each incubator. SEND $1.00 deposit and we will send you this high-grade, latest improved SMYTH'S all steel 60 egg incubator by express, subject to examination. Pay balance $2.92 and express charges to agent after you find the incubator perfectly satisfactory and the greatest incubator bargain in the world, then take it home and TRY IT 30 DAYS at our risk and if you do not find it as good a hatcher as you ever saw or heard of, regardless of price or make or if for any reason you are dissatisfied, return at our expense and we will refund your $1.00 and freight charges. If you want incubator sent by PARCEL POST send $3.92 and enough money extra to pay the parcel post postage and we'll send on same liberal trial offer as above. Shipping weight 15 lbs. We make very low prices on larger incubators, brooders, and poultry supplies of all kinds in our big free Incubator Catalog sent you free upon request. Order incubator or catalog today.

JOHN M. SMYTH MDSE CO. 703-747 Washington Blvd. CHICAGO

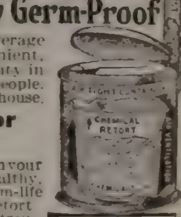
Comfort Indoor Closet
Odorless Sanitary Germ-Proof

Every home without sewerage needs one. Most convenient, meritorious home necessity in a century. A boon to sick people. Can be placed anywhere in house.

Abolish Outdoor Closet

Put a warm Comfort Toilet in your home, a guarantee of healthy, sanitary conditions. Germ-life killed by chemicals in retort. Emptied once a month—no trouble. Needs no other attention. Boards of Health endorse it. Write now for literature, prices, etc.

Wanted—Exclusive territory.
COMFORT CHEMICAL CLOSET CO.



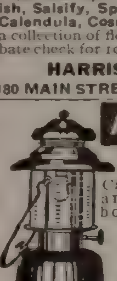
SENT ON 30 DAYS FREE Trial

Agents
541 Factories Bldg.
TOLEDO, OHIO

20 Packets Seeds—10c.

We want every reader to test "HARRIS SEEDS THAT HUSTLE." Send 10c. now — before you forget—for this mammoth collection. We send you 20 separate packets finest varieties—one each of Beets, Carrot, Cabbage, Celery, Cucumber, Lettuce, Cress, Muskmelon, Watermelon, Onion, Parsley, Parsnip, Radish, Salsify, Spinach, Tomato, Giant Mixed Poppies, Calendula, Cosmos; also Children's Botanical Garden, a collection of flower seeds. With this collection we send rebate check for 10c. and big catalogue of world's finest seeds.

HARRIS BROS. SEED COMPANY
180 MAIN STREET MT. PLEASANT, MICH.



ACORN UNI-LITE FREE

Turns night into day. 300 candle power. Carry as a lantern; use anywhere as a lamp. Weatherproof. For house, barn, garage, camp and around the farm. Write for *big, free offer. Special opportunity to farmers, stockmen and motorists. Agents make big money.* Write tonight for new 1916-1917 offer.

ACORN BRASS MFG. CO., 182 Uni-Lite Bldg., Chicago

ORNAMENTAL FENCE

Lasts a lifetime—all steel. Handsome, costs less than wood, more durable. We can save you money. Write for free catalog and special prices.

KOKOMO FENCE MACH. CO.
499 North Street, Kokomo, Ind.

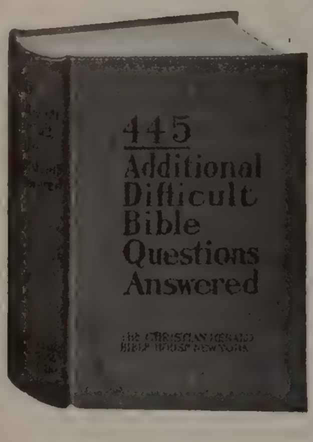
Buy Your Books of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

No matter what book you want, if it is a *good* book, we can supply it, no matter who publishes it, write THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, N.Y.

CHRISTIAN HERALD BOOKS

445 ADDITIONAL DIFFICULT BIBLE QUESTIONS ANSWERED

A HELP OVER THE HARD PLACES



WHEN the earlier volume entitled "555 Difficult Bible Questions Answered" was published, it met with such an enthusiastic reception that we have been encouraged to follow it with a second volume. Like its predecessor, it forms a compact repository of information, invaluable to pastors, scholars, students, laymen and the general reader. It illuminates and explains a large number of obscure passages, many of which might be misunderstood by the average reader.

Presenting the work of the ablest and soundest expositors in all the denominations, the new book will be found a help to many inquiring souls over the "hard places" in the Bible, and a comfort and encouragement to all who are earnestly striving to learn the truth as presented in the Word.

We will send a copy of "445 Additional Difficult Bible Questions Answered," postpaid, together with the Christian Herald for one year, for $2.35.

Or, we will send a copy to present subscribers as a reward for sending us one new yearly subscription to the Christian Herald with $2.00.

THE MIRACLE OF ANSWERED PRAYER

By REV. JOHN G. HALLIMOND, D.D.

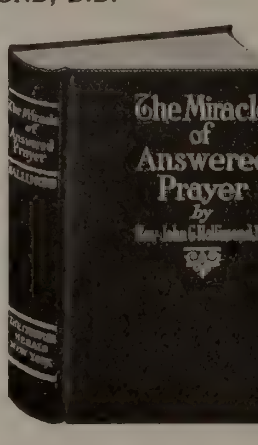
A Book With a Message for Every Soul

THINK of hundreds of authenticated answers to prayer, multiplied in the course of a year to thousands. This is the story told in "The Miracle of Answered Prayer." It is a recital of tremendous and conclusive importance to the Christian world and one which cannot be controverted. It is a book that no one can read without becoming convinced of its truth and of the wonderful goodness of our Heavenly Father toward all who seek Him in the spirit of faith and contrition.

"The Miracle of Answered Prayer" should be in the hands of every Christian in America. The facts it sets forth furnish absolute evidence of the literal fulfillment of the Saviour's promise to his followers: "Whatsoever ye shall ask of the Father in my name He will give it you." "Ask, and it shall be given you. . . ."

We will send a copy of "The Miracle of Answered Prayer," postpaid, together with the Christian Herald for one year, for $2.35.

Or, we will send a copy to present subscribers as a reward for sending us one new yearly subscription to the Christian Herald with $2.00.



THEODOSIA'S HEARTSTRINGS

MISS
THEODOSIA'S
HEARTSTRINGS
ANNIE
HAMILTON
DONNELL

IN this irresistible novel of happiness, Miss Theodosia Baxter wandered up and down the world for three years in search of something to interest her, only to come home and find it on the upper step of her own front porch. What she found was a very much surprised child who was holding a baby on the small area of her knees. They were two of the Flagg children who lived in the house next door—Evangeline the voluble and little Elly Precious, who possessed six toes. Ere long Miss Theodosia made the acquaintance of Stefena, the eldest of the Flagg children, and little deaf Carruthers. How this quartette of youngsters reached the heart of the staid and travel-worn woman and eventually brought a romance into her own life is set forth in Mrs. Donnell's characteristic style.

We will send a copy of "Miss Theodosia's Heartstrings," postpaid, together with the Christian Herald for one year, for $2.50.

Or, we will send a copy to present subscribers as a reward for sending us one new yearly subscription to the Christian Herald with $2.00.

JUST DAVID

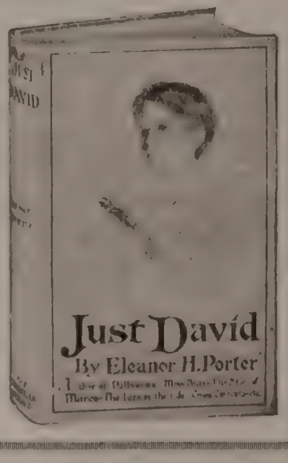
By Eleanor H. Porter, Author of "Pollyanna"

EVERYONE who has read "Pollyanna" should read "Just David." He is as lovable as the heroine of the Glad Book. Mrs. Porter believes that the idea of the possibility of happiness should be held up to people, but she does not attempt to preach about it. She simply lets her characters speak.

"Just David" is not only a story of amazing popular appeal, but in its way a genuine masterpiece as well. Everyone who reads it has the same enthusiasm. David is one of those characters that seem too real to stay inside a book. It is safe to say that every single reader will regard him as a cherished friend. "Just David," bound in cloth, with frontispiece, postpaid, $1.25 net.

We will send a copy of "Just David," postpaid, together with the Christian Herald for one year, for $2.50.

Or, we will send a copy of "Just David," postpaid, to any present subscriber as a reward for sending us one new yearly subscription accompanied by $2.00.



THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York, N. Y.

Merry Moments

WHEN *the Merry Moments column was started we announced that we could only return contributions when postage was enclosed. Some contributors, evidently forgetting this, have written inquiring as to the non-return of their contributions.*

FINAL ACTION. As vice-president of the Pullman Company, General Horace Porter used to receive numerous complaints from supersensitive military men who had occasion to travel in the company's cars.

One of these, riding on an extra train hurriedly added one day in a holiday rush, deemed the negro porter negligent in some small details and demanded his instant discharge.

Realizing that, in the circumstances, the employes had been excusable, the General replied simply that investigation was being made. Again the protest came. Then again and again, each more violent, vehement and vindictive than the last. Attempts to mollify the complainant failed utterly and he wrote finally with such ferocity that the General dictated this response:

"Sir: Thanking you for your favor, permit me to say that we have hanged the porter, shot the conductor, burned the cars and discontinued the line. I trust that this will be entirely satisfactory to you."

A TRIAL BALANCE. When Jonah's fellow-passengers tossed him overboard they evidently regarded him as neither prophet nor loss.

PERHAPS A SETTING HEN. The teacher had recited "The Landing of the Pilgrims." Then she requested each pupil to draw from imagination a picture of Plymouth Rock. Most of them went to work at once, but one little fellow hesitated, and at last raised his hand.

"Well, Willie, what is it?" asked the teacher.

"Please, Ma'am, do you want us to draw a hen or rooster?"

WORKED BOTH WAYS. "Madam," said the conductor during the recent infantile paralysis epidemic, "you cannot travel on this train unless you have a health certificate for your child."

"The law does not require a child of 16 to have a certificate," said the mother as she tossed her head and entered the car.

When the conductor again confronted the haughty mother he returned to her a half-fare ticket which she had just tendered for the child, making this observation:

"But the law does require that children over 12 years of age pay full fare."

The woman's eyes flashed fire, her bosom registered her emotion, her hands clinched and her feet tapped—but she paid.

AND A MEMBER OF THE FAMILY TOO. Helen, aged seven, was feeding the cat at the dinner table. Her father told her that the cat must wait, whereupon the small girl answered, "I think it is a shame, just because she is a poor dumb animal, to treat her just like a hired girl."

A SIMPLE TRANSPOSITION. Little four-year-old Bessie was putting on her shoes for the first time and got them exchanged.

Going to her mother, she said triumphantly, "See, Mamma, I got my shoes on."

"Oh!" said Mamma, "but you have them on the wrong feet."

Bessie looked down doubtfully and said. "I don't see how that can be. These are all the feet I got."

Japan Seeking Toward Christ

Continued from page 29

independence from foreign domination, and this is being succeeded by a social reorganization, founded on Christian influence. Christ is doing for Japan what the Occident and the twentieth century could not do. Formalism and denominationalism on the part of Christian countries have met their defeat in an impact with the heathenism of a medieval nation, secluded until threescore years ago, but now eagerly reaching out, not for foreign leadership, but for enlightenment. *Meiji* has given place to *Taisho*, enlightenment to righteousness, as a national ideal.

Japan has had her enlightenment as to the benefits and disadvantages of Western civilization, and is now turning to righteousness as the force that can carry the sun flag to the ports of the world and prevent millions of thinking, reading, oppressed laborers from using anarchy as a means of securing the rights of manhood. Foreignization has failed because of its faults, but there is a wonderful turning toward the Fatherhood of God, the brotherhood of man, the equality of woman, the redeeming power of a living Christ. Formal Christianity is relatively weaker than it was a quarter of a century ago. The greatest Christian leaders I have met in Japan have been Japanese.

The millennium has not come. We must admit that sin is still rampant; indifference to vice is nation-wide; pessimism rules the educated classes and agnosticism permeates all the strata of society. Superstition still crowds heathen temples and commercial dishonesty is causing grave fears to the leaders of the nation. Japan has great need of Christ and great need of foreign help to provide new outfits for a native church that has outgrown its swaddling-clothes, but is still too poor to provide all the means of growth that are needed. American Christians have a great opportunity in Japan. A thousand doors are open to Christianity. This is the testing-time. Christianity will win on its merits, or lose because of the defects or the indifference of those who bear the name of "Christian."

In one of the missionary homes in Tokyo twoscore or so university men were singing, "I surrender all." This is a new sentiment in those who have shouted "Banzai." But in one corner of the room was the winged figure of the Samothracian Victory, typifying to that open-minded group of enthusiasts the victory that comes from complete surrender to God. Japan will never willingly surrender to foreignization, either in politics, education, or religion. But some day she will surrender all to God, for the Kingdom is coming in Japan.

New York a Manufacturing City

FIGURES have just become available of the output of the city of New York in 1914. According to this compilation, there were in the city 585,279 workers in 29,621 establishments, earning in wages $357,498,000 a year, and producing from raw materials worth $1,229,155,000 finished products worth $2,292,832,000. Women's clothing headed the list, employing 104,834 persons and turning $180,778,000 worth of raw material into $340,000,000 worth of merchandise. The men's clothing industry employed 56,853 persons and produced goods worth $192,112,000 from raw materials worth $95,144,000. Next to the clothing business, the printing and publishing business is the greatest in the metropolis, employing 48,348 persons in 3,185 establishments, turning out a product worth $215,571,000 from raw materials worth $56,186,000. The meat business turned $97,457,000 worth of material into $110,707,000 worth of products. Bakeries employing 19,870 persons made $80,056,000 worth of bread and cake from $42,550,000 worth of material. Fifty-three establishments, employing 6,283 persons, turned $15,887,000 worth of good materials into $56,312,000 worth of beer and liquors. Materials worth $12,799,000 were turned into $30,156,000 worth of patent medicines and druggists' preparations. And these are only the principal industries of the greater city, which include, besides the manufacture of machinery, brass, bronze and copper products, cigars and cigar boxes, brushes, buttons, railway equipment, chocolate and cocoa products, roasted coffee and ground spices, confectionery, copper, tin and sheet-iron products, corsets and cotton goods, flavoring extracts, food preparations, men's furnishings, hats, caps, hosiery, ice, printing ink, jewelry, labels and tags, leather goods, mirrors, mucilage and paste, pianos and other musical instruments, optical goods, paint and varnish, fountain pens, ships, silks, soap, stoves and furnaces, typewriters and supplies, umbrellas and canes and undertaking goods.

OUR MAIL-BAG

NOTICE

THE editors of the Christian Herald will be glad to answer any question addressed to the Mail-Bag provided it be of general interest and not merely personal. Correspondents may use a nom de plume to identify the question, but all letters must contain name and address of the sender, in addition to the nom de plume. No attention will be paid to anonymous letters nor to those written with lead pencil.

Questions and Answers

H. P. A., Newark, N. J. In Paul's defense before Agrippa (Acts 26 : 28) Agrippa says, "Almost thou persuadest me to be a Christian." In our Bible class, our leader held the opinion that Agrippa said this in sarcasm, pronouncing the word "Christian" with a sneer. Our leader said that the name "Christian" was bestowed upon the followers of Christ in derision, as persons entitled only to contempt, and that therefore Agrippa, a Jew by blood and a Roman in sympathy—and especially in the presence of Festus—would not be likely to make such a remark in any other way.

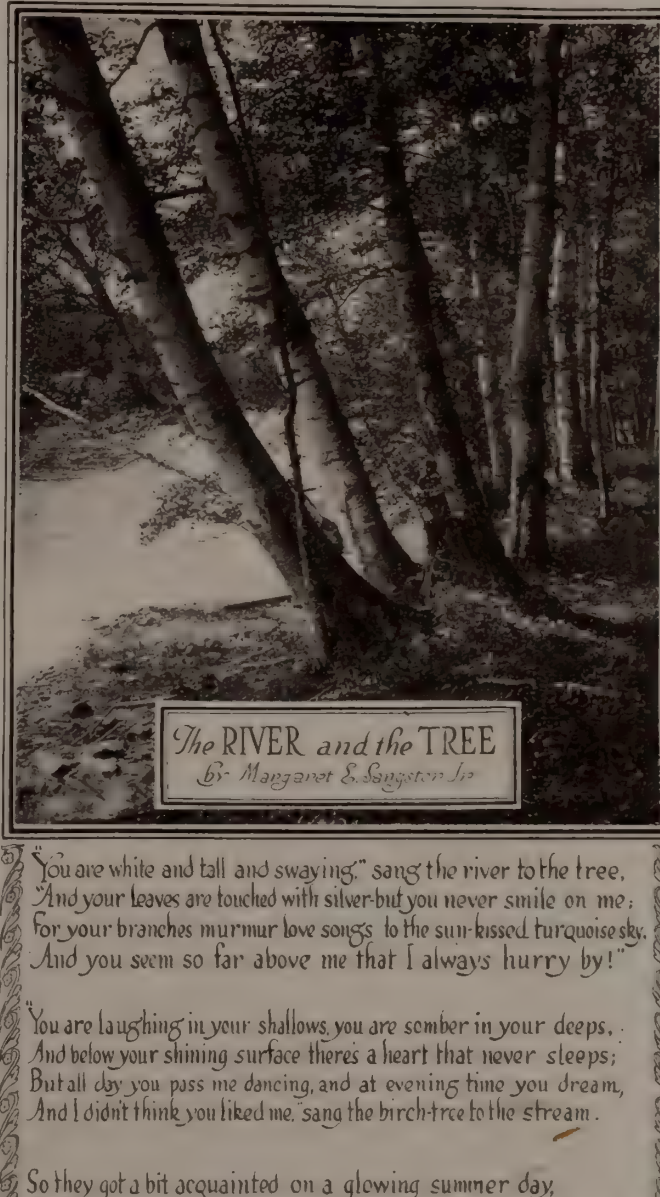
The best commentators take the opposite view, that Paul's argument was so clear and convincing, his sincerity so evident and his eloquence so powerful, that the monarch was struck with the force of the presentation, and in token of his appreciation said that he himself was "almost persuaded" to accept the faith Paul had so ably explained and defended. The name "Christian" was first applied to believers at Antioch, it is said, as a term of reproach and contempt; but it would hardly be used as a taunt by a dignified and serious ruler on an occasion such as that described in Acts. Besides, Paul's reply shows his interpretation of Agrippa's words, and there is not even the slightest imputation of a taunt in them.

A. L. W., Council Grove, Kan. Your sorrow will draw you nearer to God, who gives comfort and consolation to the bereaved heart. It would almost seem that your dear one's last message was intended specially for you. There is always "light up there," however dark and depressing our immediate surroundings may be. If you have given your heart to God, accepting Christ as your Saviour and Guide, with a sincere desire to live a Christian life henceforth, you assuredly will find that He is faithful that promised, and that you will not be rejected. Ask for strength to overcome all doubts, and to take hold of the promises, and it will be granted. "Whoso cometh unto me, I will in no wise cast out," and "Whosoever will, may come"—that means *you*. Assurance comes with increase of faith; pray for faith, and you will find your sorrowful burden lighter and your pathway brighter day by day. Let your little lad's message be a talisman, and a very precious one. That was your wonderful experience, although you may not have recognized it just then; for it will be a blessing to your whole life.

A. P., South Tacoma, Wash. 1. It is the experience of those who are living close to God that the conscience is quickened and the choice of the good instead of the evil is made unhesitatingly. An unawakened conscience will not always warn us, although it may upbraid us afterward; but in the case of one who waits on God, and who asks him for guidance and direction in all the affairs of life—and especially for divine strength to discern and resist temptation—in such a case, conscience is a faithful monitor. 2. The fact that we are divinely led and kept from day to day does not absolve us from doing our full share in the battle with sin and temptation. We pray to the Saviour not only to save but to keep us, and so he will; but we may gather from many passages in his teachings that we must be valiant in the fight. All of Christian experience shows this to be the case. By our own strength and merit we cannot win salvation, which is God's free gift; but when all our energies, our desires and our prayers are consecrated on the "one thing" needful, then divine reinforcement supplies the rest, and our weakness is made strength. We would add here that one who is living the Christ-life will not be doing real service until he begins to live not for himself, but for others. It is wonderful how quickly all doubts and questionings disappear when we feel that we are doing loyal service for the Master, no matter how humble it may be, and that our efforts are being blessed in the lightening of sorrows, the cheering of gloomy lives, and possibly even the winning of souls. Paul was brought up a Pharisee, straitlaced, precise in all matters of ecclesiastical law, surrounded by prayer, and laying claim to the possession of the highest virtues. All of these ideas vanished when Christ came into his life. The Pharisee was now the "chief of sinners," but redeemed through grace. Forgotten were the old prayers, the ceaseless, self-centered, personal solicitude, the phylacteries, and the many empty forms and ceremonials. He had begun to realize that to follow in Jesus' footsteps, and to spend himself for others, was the noblest life to live, and that it led to the greatest soul-happiness. Yet even Paul was not without his "thorn in the flesh," and indeed few Christians are without it. But he did not worry about it: at all events, it nowise marred his splendid, self-sacrificing life-work.

Mr. J. T. Bougher, Philadelphia, representing, no doubt, many others who are deeply interested in prophecy at this time, sends this letter: "I am greatly pleased to note in your issue of November 29 the announcement of your intention to devote more space during the coming year to the Prophetic Word. Dr. Gray is the right man to pass it out. We live in an age of most wonderful unfolding; yet the world sleeps on. 'But as it was in the days of Noah,' etc. Our Lord's dear ones everywhere are longing for light. Many of them have never had the opportunity of intelligent instruction in 'things which shall be'; hence, as they see the 'signs of the fig tree' all about them, and the entire earth apparently groaning in travail, awaiting to be delivered, perhaps, it is quite natural for inquiries of this kind to appear in your inquiry columns. As one contemplates the great value your paper could be, and its tremendous responsibility, it causes me to rejoice that such a man as Dean Gray is to be given space as 'this present evil age' approaches its awful crisis for the rejectors of Christ (Matt. 24 : 21) and the glorious crisis for those who are His (I Thess. 4 : 17, 18)."

G. H. B., Akron, Ohio. There is at present no national law prohibiting the shipment of arms and ammunition on board of passenger vessels to any of the belligerent countries. Such shipments are made at carrier's risk, both as to the danger of fire and explosion, and the chances of the vessel being sunk by any of the combatant navies.



The RIVER and the TREE

By Margaret E. Sangster Jr

"You are white and tall and swaying," sang the river to the tree,
"And your leaves are touched with silver—but you never smile on me;
For your branches murmur love songs to the sun-kissed turquoise sky,
And you seem so far above me that I always hurry by!"

"You are laughing in your shallows, you are somber in your deeps,
And below your shining surface there's a heart that never sleeps;
But all day you pass me dancing, and at evening time you dream,
And I didn't think you liked me," sang the birch-tree to the stream.

So they got a bit acquainted on a glowing summer day,
And they found they liked each other (which is oftentimes the way);
And the river got so friendly, and it ran so very slow,
That the birch-tree shone reflected in the water down below!

J. A. H., Emmett, Idaho. What do you think of the eternal future of the Gentiles who died before their day of opportunity? Also, what of the future of the heathen of our time, who know not the Gospel privileges?

God is just and certainly will not punish any one who did not know better. The immoral heathen will certainly not be punished according to the rigors of the written law, as in the case of disobedient Jews and unfaithful Christians, but merely according to their light. The passage in Rom. 2 : 12 means just this: that as a man soweth, so is he judged.

Reader, Greensboro, N. C. Please explain, in connection with Lev. 11 : 6, 7, whether it is wrong for us to eat pork.

The ceremonial law is obsolete for Christians. At what is known as the first church council (described in Acts 15) the decision was definitely made that Gentile Christians were absolved from the Jewish ceremonial law. The great burden of Paul's preaching was that we are saved not by keeping the law of Moses, but by faith in Christ. Together with the observance of Jewish holidays and feast days, all the strictly outward observances of the Jewish religion have fallen before the truer spiritual religion of Christianity, in which man has absolute freedom to regulate fasts, foods and holidays not in accordance with any prescribed form but only agreeable to that truly Christian freedom to do aught that does not offend against Christ's teachings and a brother's conscience.

G. M. H., Sacramento, Calif. Your question is a controversial one.

Solo, Colchester, Canada. Please explain I Cor. 7 : 36.

It must be remembered that in the early days of the church many questions arose that seemed vital then and are not so now. Verses 34, 35 and 36 of this chapter are merely directions to the Christian father with respect to his unmarried daughters. In the matter of marriage, the father—according to the custom of those times—had supreme control over his daughter, and hence the apostle gives him directions pertaining thereto. Many of these extraneous matters are helpful to us at the present time, but in no wise binding over us.

A Reader, Lititz, Pa. Please explain I Cor. 11 : 1–17.

Our space forbids a lengthy exegesis. A well-known commentary has this on the subject: "To those who, in a narrow spirit, insist on having divine prescription for the most insignificant details of religious life and public worship, this appeal to 'nature itself,' as a great guide in relation to the decencies of public worship, should read a wholesome lesson. Nature, though uniform in its essential features, varies in all that is subordinate in different regions and at different periods. In matters of feeling, taste, and decorum, as to the way in which the relation of the sexes should be expressed, Eastern and Western ideas notoriously and widely differ, and they should be allowed their natural and proper development. This applies to all arrangements for public worship as well as social usage. Whatever in church organization and public worship is injurious to vital Christianity—to spiritual life—is to be discountenanced as sacrificing the end to the means; but within those limits not a little variety, suggested by national taste or climatic conditions, is surely admissible."

Dr. J., Hoboken, N. J., sends this interesting note to the Mail-Bag: "The inscription, 'E Pluribus Unum,' on the new dime shows that the tied fasces with the ax were believed by the artist to symbolize union. But this was not the Roman idea of it. They were the signs of men of consular rank, and were carried before them in public by the lictores, and were the symbols of absolute judicial power—to flog or to kill." If our correspondent is not mistaken, there would seem to have been an error somewhere in official circles.

Mrs. J. W. T., Blackie, Alberta Canada. Dr. Geikie's Life of Christ would be profitable reading to such a person as your note describes. Many of the best utterances of the ablest theologians may be found in our book, "555 Difficult Bible Questions Answered." The preacher to whom you refer is probably a Unitarian.

Ada B. R., San Diego, Calif. 1. Thanks for your kindly letter. 2. We are not familiar with the Southcott prophecies.

Rev. Frank W. Pimlott, Colo., writes calling attention to the fact that the present population of Greater Detroit is in excess of 800,000. The figures given in a recent issue referred to Detroit before its expansion and increase of population.

S., Panaca, Nevada, writes to the Mail-Bag that Pioche, the county seat of Lincoln County, Nevada—an old mining town with a population of about 600, and with many ranches scattered around—has no church and no pastor and needs both. She pleads that some missionary, or some one else who is competent, may undertake to establish a church there. Here is an opening for an enterprising young preacher. Any Christian minister who may feel interested will be put in communication with the proper authorities on dropping a postal to the Christian Herald.

C. W. R., Philadelphia, writes us apropos of a recent article by Professor David Smith, of Londonderry College, which he thinks criticized somewhat harshly the "conscientious objectors" in declining military service. While we do not think Professor Smith capable of an injustice we must agree with C. W. R. when he asks: "Did Christ command us to slay our fellows, or to love them? The curse of this age is a spurious, hypocritical Christianity, which is no longer Christian because it has forsaken Jesus, and is allied with the world and the devil. In England we see the strange spectacle of the church blessing cannon and war banners, and urging men to enlist in the armies to slay the Germans, and in Germany the same thing is done by the churches there against England, and so it is in all the warring countries."

Mrs. B. C. W., Holcombe, Wis. Please explain Isa. 11 : 6.

In this passage each animal is coupled with that one which is its natural prey. The whole passage is emblematic of the reign of the Prince of Peace, when all differences, even of nature, will be wiped away, and all nature, including man, will be in harmony with the Creator, rendering perfect obedience to the Divine will, "for the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord, as the waters cover the sea."—Verse 9.

1917–A Garden Year

At no time in many years has the importance and the necessity of the home garden been so great as this year.

Peter Henderson

OUR country is facing a critical situation in the matter of food supply, and yet a partial remedy is in the hands of most every individual. One-half of your summer living expense is for vegetables that should come out of your own garden. A space even as small as 25 x 50 planted with seeds of a high quality such as Henderson's is sufficient for a family of six throughout the entire season. Fresh, crisp vegetables every day should be reason enough, but in addition the saving makes it of the greatest importance.

To get the full results from your garden you should plant the best seeds obtainable. Seventy years of successful seeds growing and selling make Henderson's the standard. **Henderson's Seeds are Tested Seeds.**

"Everything for the Garden" is the title of our 1917 catalogue. It is really a book of 208 pages, with 32 colored plates and over 1000 halftones, all from actual photographs. Our annual catalogue is always exceptional, but this year we believe it the most beautiful and complete we have ever published.

A Remarkable Offer of Henderson's Specialties

After all it is actual results which count, and to demonstrate the superiority of Henderson's Tested Seeds we have made up the Henderson Collection, consisting of one packet of each of the following six great specialties:

- Ponderosa Tomato
- Big Boston Lettuce
- White Tipped Scarlet Radish
- Henderson's Invincible Asters
- Mammoth Butterfly Pansies
- Spencer Mammoth Waved Sweet Peas

To obtain the largest possible distribution for our annual catalogue, **"Everything for the Garden,"** we make the following unusual offer: Mail us 10c and we will send you the catalogue, together with this remarkable "Henderson Specialty Collection," and complete cultural directions.

Peter Henderson & Co.
35-37 Cortlandt Street, New York City

I enclose herewith 10c for which send catalogue and "Henderson's Specialty Collection," with complete cultural directions, as advertised in *The Christian Herald.*

____

____

____

Every Empty Envelope Counts as Cash

This collection is enclosed in a coupon envelope which, when emptied and returned, will be accepted as 25c cash payment on any order for seeds, plants or bulbs amounting to one dollar, or over. **Make this year a garden year.**

PETER HENDERSON & CO.
35-37 Cortlandt Street, NEW YORK CITY

Christian Herald

SUBSCRIPTION, $2.00 PER ANNUM
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

NEW YORK, JANUARY 17, 1917

VOL. 40—NO. 3. PRICE 5 CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

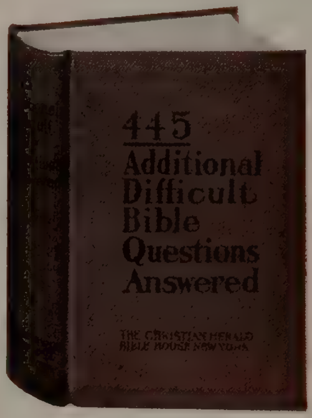
From a photograph by the American Colony at Jerusalem

RAMALLAH WOMAN IN THE COURT OF THE AMERICAN COLONY AT JERUSALEM

CHRISTIAN HERALD BOOKS

445 ADDITIONAL DIFFICULT BIBLE QUESTIONS ANSWERED

A HELP OVER THE HARD PLACES



WHEN the earlier volume entitled "555 Difficult Bible Questions Answered" was published, it met with such an enthusiastic reception that we have been encouraged to follow it with a second volume. Like its predecessor, it forms a compact repository of information, invaluable to pastors, scholars, students, laymen and the general reader. It illuminates and explains a large number of obscure passages, many of which might be misunderstood by the average reader.

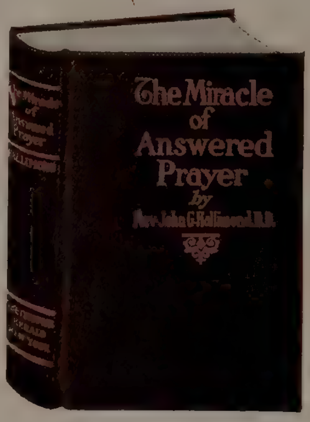
Presenting the work of the ablest and soundest expositors in all the denominations, the new book will be found a help to many inquiring souls over the "hard places" in the Bible, and a comfort and encouragement to all who are earnestly striving to learn the truth as presented in the Word.

We will send a copy of "445 Additional Difficult Bible Questions Answered," postpaid, together with the Christian Herald for one year, for $2.35.

Or, we will send a copy to present subscribers as a reward for sending us one new yearly subscription to the Christian Herald with $2.00.

THE MIRACLE OF ANSWERED PRAYER

By REV. JOHN G. HALLIMOND, D.D.



A Book With a Message for Every Soul

THINK of hundreds of authenticated answers to prayer, multiplied in the course of a year to thousands. This is the story told in "The Miracle of Answered Prayer." It is a recital of tremendous and conclusive importance to the Christian world and one which cannot be controverted. It is a book that no one can read without becoming convinced of its truth and of the wonderful goodness of our Heavenly Father toward all who seek Him in the spirit of faith and contrition.

"The Miracle of Answered Prayer" should be in the hands of every Christian in America. The facts it sets forth furnish absolute evidence of the literal fulfillment of the Saviour's promise to his followers: "Whatsoever ye shall ask of the Father in my name He will give it you." "Ask, and it shall be given you. . . ."

This book contains authenticated instances, not ancient, but happening in our own time—now—of answered prayers, all of which are presented in the name of Jesus, and submitted to the Divine Will. There is hardly a conceivable situation in human experience which is not included in this wonderful book.

We will send a copy of "The Miracle of Answered Prayer," postpaid, together with the Christian Herald for one year, for $2.35.

Or, we will send a copy to present subscribers as a reward for sending us one new yearly subscription to the Christian Herald with $2.00.

JUST DAVID

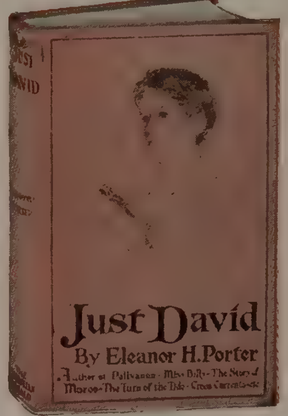
By Eleanor H. Porter, Author of "Pollyanna"

EVERYONE who has read "Pollyanna" should read "Just David." He is as lovable as the heroine of the Glad Book. Mrs. Porter believes that the idea of the possibility of happiness should be held up to people, but she does not attempt to preach about it. She simply lets her characters speak.

"Just David" is not only a story of amazing popular appeal, but in its way a genuine masterpiece as well. Everyone who reads it has the same enthusiasm. David is one of those characters that seem too real to stay inside a book. It is safe to say that every single reader will regard him as a cherished friend. "Just David," bound in cloth, with frontispiece, postpaid, $1.25 net.

We will send a copy of "Just David," postpaid, together with the Christian Herald for one year, for $2.50.

Or, we will send a copy of "Just David," postpaid, to any present subscriber as a reward for sending us one new yearly subscription accompanied by $2.00.



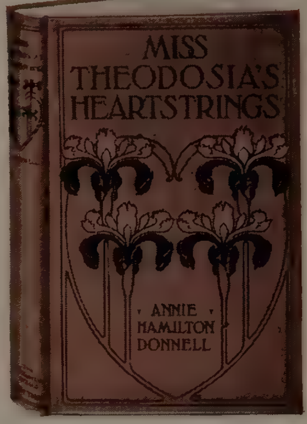
THEODOSIA'S HEARTSTRINGS

IN this irresistible novel of happiness, Miss Theodosia Baxter wandered up and down the world for three years in search of something to interest her, only to come home and find it on the upper step of her own front porch. What she found was a very much surprised child who was holding a baby on the small area of her knees. They were two of the Flagg children who lived in the house next door—Evangeline the voluble and little Elly Precious, who possessed six toes. Ere long Miss Theodosia made the acquaintance of Stefena the eldest of the Flagg children, and little deaf Carruthers. How this quartette of youngsters reached the heart of the staid and travel-worn woman and eventually brought a romance into her own life is set forth in Mrs. Donnell's characteristic style. The thousands who have read her story about a little girl named Rebecca Mary, in the popular book bearing that title, will be all the more ready to love the irrepressible Evangeline, the ambitious Stefena, and the diminutive Elly Precious.

"Miss Theodosia's Heartstrings" is a book that no one who loves children can resist; the little Flaggs are a constant delight.

We will send a copy of "Miss Theodosia's Heartstrings," postpaid, together with the Christian Herald for one year, for $2.50.

Or, we will send a copy to present subscribers as a reward for sending us one new yearly subscription to the Christian Herald with $2.00.



A STORY FOR THE FAMILY CIRCLE

LITTLE SIR GALAHAD

Little Sir
Galahad
A Novel by Phoebe Gray

LITTLE SIR GALAHAD is a boy every bit as wonderful and with as high ideals as those of the ancient Knights, but he is an up-to-date hero and a very real little personage, quick-witted, clever and amusing, and, together with his youthful friends who come under the magic spell of his influence, he goes through many exciting experiences and keeps the reader's interest absorbed right through the story.

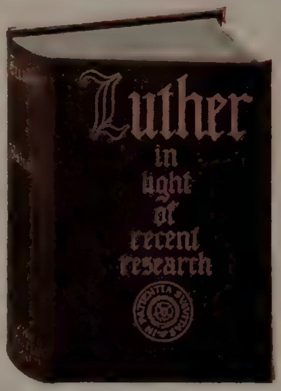
"Little Sir Galahad" has quite a variety of friends, including stanch little Mary Alice, who grows up to a winsome womanhood, and poor Lem Brown, who had to be helped ever so often. Then there is a big background of old and young folks who must certainly have been drawn from actual life, as we have all known just such people. Besides, there is a big-hearted millionaire—but we must not anticipate. There is much that is charming and humorous and intensely human in the whole story.

We will send "Little Sir Galahad," postpaid, together with the Christian Herald for one year, for $2.50.

Or, we will send a copy of "Little Sir Galahad," postpaid, to any present subscriber as a reward for sending us one new yearly subscription with $2.00.

MARTIN LUTHER ANNIVERSARY BOOK

"Luther in Light of Recent Research"



WHILE there are several lives of Luther, Professor Heinrich Boehmer's famous work, which has attracted universal attention in Europe, is one of the best that has ever appeared. It comes most opportunely in view of the celebration of the Four Hundredth Anniversary of the nailing of Luther's famous theses on the gate of the old castle church at Wittenberg, which was the beginning of the Reformation.

The Christian Herald has had the work translated by Professor Carl F. Huth, Jr., of the University of Chicago, who has succeeded in preserving the spirit and the expression of the original in a remarkable degree.

This great book, which should be read by every Protestant in America, is supplemented by a series of eighty-one Luther pictures, all of them from the most authentic sources, and the whole forming a Luther Picture Gallery.

We will send the "Life of Luther," handsomely bound in cloth, postpaid, together with the Christian Herald for one year, for $2.75.

Or, we will send a copy to present subscribers as a reward for sending us two new yearly subscriptions to the Christian Herald with $4.00.

40,000 BEAUTIFUL QUOTATIONS

SOME years ago the Christian Herald published a work entitled "Forty Thousand Sublime and Beautiful Thoughts." It was composed of a collection of the best sayings on every conceivable subject which the compiler could come upon. It was a remarkable compilation, and it was used largely in public as well as private libraries.

In the course of time, the edition of this book became exhausted. We had so many inquiries for the work that we have republished it, thoroughly revised.

The mission of this work is to supply a universal need which is felt by the multitude of busy men and women of today, who, while eager to be initiated into the society of the great masters of literature, find it impossible to devote the time necessary to accomplish that result.

We will send "Forty Thousand Sublime and Beautiful Thoughts," postpaid, together with the Christian Herald for one year, for $3.50.

Or, we will send a copy to present subscribers as a reward for sending us two new yearly subscriptions to the Christian Herald with $4.00.

TWO BOOKS BY A FAMOUS PASTOR

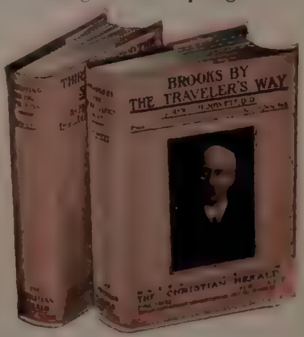
Rev. J. H. Jowett, D.D.

DOCTOR JOWETT has been aptly described as "the most spiritual preacher in America." He has written these two volumes, "Thirsting for the Springs" and Brooks by the Traveler's Way," in his happiest vein, and the gift of felicitous expression shines out on every page.

The reader is carried along through gardens and woodlands, as on a pleasant journey. He is in a rarefied atmosphere and is buoyed and uplifted unconsciously at every step. The varied experiences of life, its trials, allurements, disappointments and surprises, pass before him like a moving picture.

These two volumes, aggregating 530 pages, handsomely bound in cloth, will be sent together with the Christian Herald for one year, postpaid, for $2.50.

Or, we will send a copy of each volume to present subscribers as a reward for sending us one new yearly subscription to the Christian Herald with $2.00.



The Christian Herald, Bible House, New York

THE·CHRISTIAN·HERALD
·AN·ILLUSTRATED·NEWS·WEEKLY·FOR·THE·HOME·

A Thousand Million Voices for Peace

By DR. WASHINGTON GLADDEN

Dr. Washington Gladden

I SAY "Amen" to President Wilson. I want to associate myself with all my heart and mind and soul and strength with his great message to the belligerent nations and to the whole world.

For whom has he spoken? I think that he has spoken for the people of the United States—for one hundred million of them. I have heard few dissenting voices. There are those who doubt whether his word will be heeded; there are not many who deny that it represents the deepest wish and the clearest conviction of the American people.

I think that he has spoken for fifty-six millions of the people of the South American continent who, because they are human, have been looking with bewilderment and dismay on the other hemisphere, and waiting and longing for the misery to come to an end.

I think that he has spoken for the four hundred millions of China—a peaceful multitude, many of whom but dimly discern the meaning of it all, but to whom the confused noises and the garments rolled in blood must have brought many a shuddering apprehension.

I think that he has spoken for four million Danes and two and a half million Norwegians, and six millions of Swedes and four millions of Switzers, and twenty millions of Spaniards, and seven millions of Hollanders, and seven and a half millions of Belgians—all of whom have been standing for two years and a half under the baleful shadow of this desolating war, waiting in a nameless dread until these calamities be overpast. Some of these have spoken for themselves—weighty words, appealing words—but most of them are glad that this nation has spoken, and are praying that its word may be with power.

Nay, may we not believe that there are millions in all of the belligerent countries who are weary and sick of the carnage; who are convinced that it can never be ended by force; who see that, though it may be prolonged for months or even years, the long-drawn agony can only pile misery on misery, disaster on disaster, despair on despair; digging deeper the gulfs of resentment that separate people from people, poisoning the sources of good will, putting farther off the time when peace shall come to stay, and making no less strait the gate through which they all must pass to find it.

ALL this is plain today to those who have eyes to see; and though nations at war are always hopelessly blind, there must be among those infatuated people some from whom the truth is not hidden, though they dare not speak it; some who are waiting as those who watch for the morning, for the day when the nightmare shall be lifted, and the spell under which European civilization now lies prostrate shall be broken. We shall not hear their voices; they will be silent. But they will hear, and they will give thanks that this nation has made real the protest of humanity against the continuance of the damaging scourge. And a great cry of thankfulness will be heard, all around the world, from lands and peoples that have been scathed by this eruption of diabolism.

For the terror and the peril have fallen on us all. There is no continent and no island that this war has not invaded. These belligerents must not say that this war is no concern of ours. It is not possible for fourteen of the nations on this planet, including most of the mightiest, to hurl themselves against each other for two years and a half with all the tremendous force of destruction with which science has equipped them, without making the planet a mighty unpleasant place and a mighty dangerous place for human beings to live on, and especially for those human beings whose nerves are most sensitive and whose participation in the human organism is most vital. *These fourteen nations have no right to launch themselves on such a world-racking enterprise as they are now engaged in without taking counsel of their neighbor nations. Some of them are very big and very strong; but there are a good many other people in this world who have rights here—more than a thousand million of them! It may be confidently predicted that the day is near when all the nations of the world, small and great—these belligerents among them—will join in solemnly declaring that such a disturbance of the peace of the world as is now raging in Europe must never again begin.* If the nations are getting ready to say that such a thing must never again begin, it cannot be bad morals or bad manners for the thousand million or more of the neutral nations who are not in this mêlée to say that it ought to stop now.

> THIS *stirring Peace Message, which should spread from ocean to ocean, was delivered before a great audience in Washington Square, New York, on New Year's Eve, while similar meetings were being held in Chicago, Denver and San Francisco, all being under the direction of the American Neutral Conference Committee. Dr. Gladden's eloquent address must be ranked as among the ablest efforts ever made in behalf of world-peace.*

WE have a right to say this. In saying it we are not meddling with somebody else's business; we are strictly attending to our own. This war is to all of us an infinite source of pain, loss, suffering, sorrow, shame. It is devastating, depopulating, impoverishing the earth—our earth. It is blotting out a large part of the heritage of beauty which belongs to all of us. It is loading the whole race with burdens and impediments under which it must stagger for centuries to come. It is making the world a less desirable dwelling-place for our children and our children's children. We have a right to cry out against it, and, by all that is sacred and precious and memorable and benign in history and humanity, to appeal to the belligerents to cease from their madness and to seek with humble and contrite hearts for ways of putting an end to it.

And it is only meet and right that our nation, which is counted as the strongest of the neutral nations, should be first to give voice to this appeal.

It is not our business to decide who is to blame for the beginning of the war; we do not assume to judge or punish the sins of other nations. Indeed, we may have our doubts whether there is any nation on the earth good enough to execute the death penalty on millions of the people of other nations for their sins. It is their assumption of this prerogative of omniscience which keeps these nations at war today. *We are not going to climb into the judgment seat. For we are sure that to nations as well as to men the caution is spoken: "Judge not, that ye be not judged."*

THIS *war will never be well ended by force. Force never permanently settles anything. It will never be well ended until reason and justice and good will are brought in. And the door is wider open today for reason and justice and good will than it will be a year from now or two years from now.*

Is it not true, fellow men? We beseech you to consider well if it is not true. To the reasonable remnant in all the warring nations we make our appeal. The President of the United States, the people of the United States, have no sinister or selfish interest in making this appeal. The sympathies of some of them have been with the one side or with the other; but as the months have gone on, and the agony and horror and misery of the struggle have grown fiercer and more heart-breaking, the one desire into which we are more and more pouring our hearts is that this war may cease.

We want the war to cease because we want all wars to cease. All the warring nations unite now to say that they want all wars to cease. But some of them are saying: "We want first of all to end this war by force, by the subjugation or annihilation of our enemies; when this is accomplished, we will consent that reason and good will should be brought in to make future wars impossible." That has a hollow sound.

THIS *war can be ended now by reason and good will in such a way as to make future wars practically impossible; but if it is ended by the subjugation or humiliation of either of the combatants, it will be psychologically difficult if not impossible, for years to come, to establish permanent peace.*

It is the clear apprehension of these probabilities which prompted the message of our President to the belligerent nations. We think that he had a right to speak it; but we want him to know, and we wish that all the world might know, that

"Our hearts, our hopes, our prayers, our tears,
Our faith, triumphant o'er our fears,"

are all with him, in his prayers and endeavors to bring peace to earth, and good will among men.

This training ship is looking ahead to keep Japan supplied with sailors

Japan's Need of Expansion

By MAYNARD OWEN WILLIAMS

"THE change of ministry in Japan promises well for friendly relations in China. Of course, none of us can say exactly what will take place, but the probabilities are that the new premier should at least not have been condemned before he assumed his office," said Mr. Eki Hioki, whose work as minister to China makes him one of the best authorities on the relations between the wo countries.

Our meeting was due to the fact that Mr. Hioki had cooperated with the late Dr. Louis Klopsch in carrying on Christian Herald relief work in Japan at the time of the famine in the northeast provinces, fourteen years ago. As a diplomat in Petrograd, Seoul and Peking, he has come into close touch with conditions in the borderlands between China, Russia and Japan, and has studied them with care. He is perfectly frank in stating that Japan must expand. He emphasizes the fact that the Land of the Rising Sun is doing everything possible to expand in commerce and industry.

Mr. Hioki sat forward in his chair, and his voice took on the tone of a professor.

"Japan," he said, "is strengthening her position in Manchuria to guarantee her own safety and not in any sense to embroil herself with China, which, fifteen years ago, contemplated the advisability of making Manchuria an international territory rather than leave it in the grip of her big northern neighbor, whose heavy paw was beginning to make its weight felt, and from the pressure of which China considered it impossible to liberate herself without outside assistance.

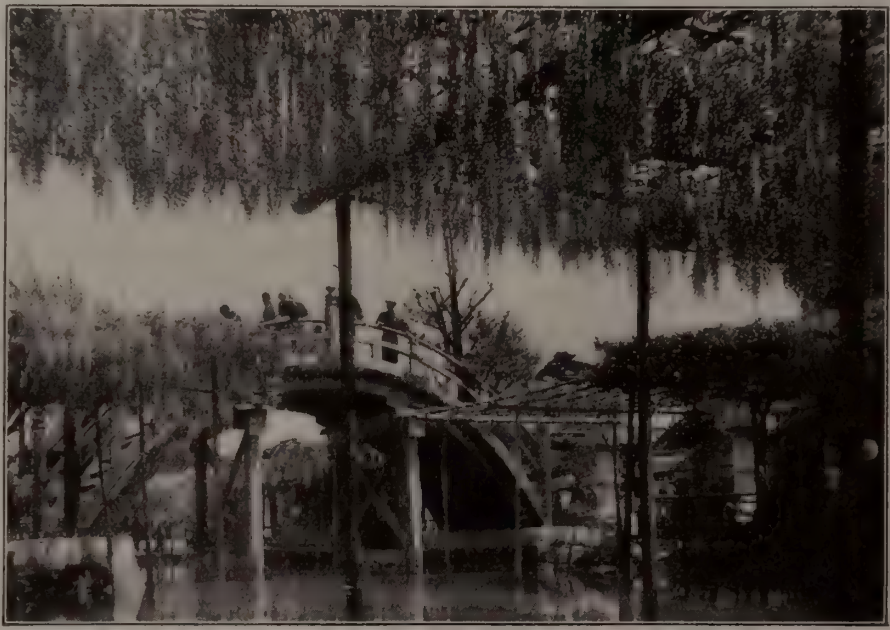
"At that time, the strength of Japan had not been tested. She was considered a second-rate power. The Sino-Japanese War had shown China's weakness, but it did not reveal to a little-interested world the right of the Island Empire to be considered a first-class power. A series of events, centering around Manchuria, led to the Russo-Japanese War of 1904–05, which resulted in restoring Manchuria to China, and in Japan's getting special privileges there. Thanks to our present friendship with Russia, which we hope and trust may be permanent, the danger which drove us to fight her twelve years ago has passed. But the geography of the region has not changed. It is the Balkan Peninsula of East Asia. Treaty or no treaty, Japan must remove the danger which an unfriendly and troubled Korea and Manchuria offer to her subjects, isolated in their island homes.

"Japan has sought to have China give effective policing to the South Manchuria district. This China would not and could not do. In view of the rapidly increasing number of Japanese settlers and equally rapidly growing interests in Manchuria, it is natural that Japan should be particularly anxious to have an effective police system established in that province. Japan will not cease her efforts until permanent order and effective policing are secured in Manchuria. Japan has no desire to alienate China. She has every reason for desiring her friendship and cooperation; but friction between China and Japan will exist as long as Manchuria is subject to disorder and trouble.

"Japan is seeking an improvement of the Manchurian police system in the interests of both countries," he went on to explain. "We must have a perfect understanding in the matter, and Count Terauchi will effectively enforce discipline among his own people, while at the same time demanding from the Chinese government maintenance of order and peace in that province. Terauchi is a master of men. But, better than that, he is a master of situations. Any act that may lead to the breaking up of China would be contrary to Japanese interests. Friendship between Japan and China is a business proposition, not a matter of sentiment, and we must have it. But we must also have protection in Manchuria, and we must be assured that trouble there does not endanger our domestic safety.

"Count Terauchi has shown his ability to carry justice to the Koreans while extending Japanese power in Korea. Japan has no desire to look down upon the Korean. We want to make Korea an integral and prosperous part of our land. There is no intention to keep Korea in the position of a weak buffer state, prevented from ever gaining strength and power."

THE boy appeared with Japanese tea, and as we sipped the steaming hot beverage from the tiny cups, we chatted on less important matters for a while. Then Mr. Hioki said:



The Japanese know how to grow wistaria; and isn't this bridge a delight?

"Do you know why sentiment against Yuan Shi Kai was so strong and universal in Japan? What was the real secret of that?"

Only the frank friendship of the former minister to China made it possible for me to answer as I did.

"Popular gossip says that as Yuan Shi Kai was the strong man of China and the only one who could build up a strong nation, and as Japan did not want to see a strong China, she plotted against the only man who gave promise of helping China out of her weakness. That is not entirely my opinion; but I have never heard the other side explained," I answered.

The ex-minister watched me closely during this blunt statement, but his smile was frank and open as he replied:

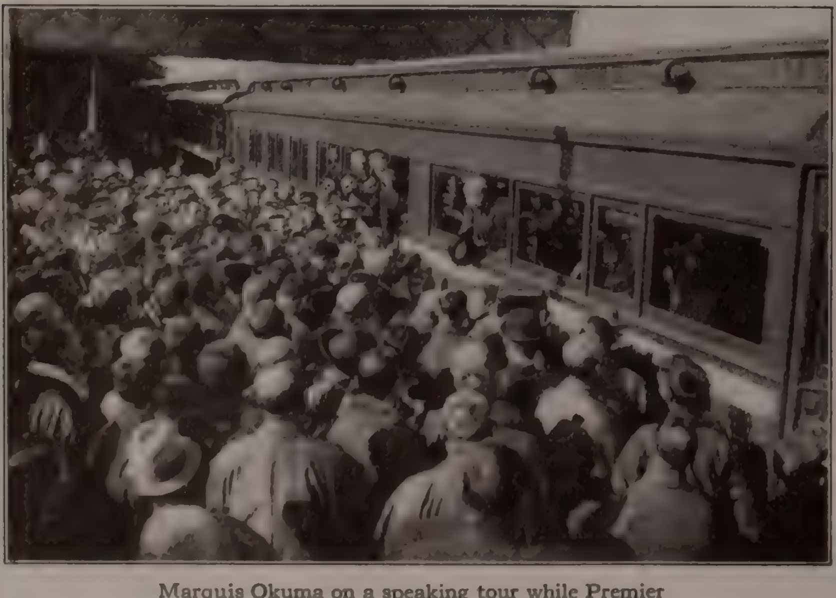
"You doubtless know how Yuan Shi Kai won his place as president of the republic of China. When the revolution broke out in 1911, Yuan was in a state of exile in his native home, having incurred the displeasure of his august master the emperor, who was really only the regent. Finding itself at its wits' end to cope with the violent revolutionary movement, the imperial court sent for Yuan and the august master humbled himself before this haughty mandarin, and flatly asked him to rescue the imperial family from danger. Thereupon, Yuan, with the perfect confidence and trust of the court, assumed control of the army, which meant control of the government. He soon managed to make himself sole master of the situation. He could not only fight out the revolution, but he could also make and unmake emperors.

"How did he use his power and the confidence reposed in him by his master, the emperor? He represented to the emperor that defeat was inevitable, and that the only thing the court could do was for the emperor to abdicate and let a republic rise in the place of the ancient empire. He succeeded in carrying out his plan and then engineered himself into the position of president, which he later tried to convert into that of emperor. Public sentiment in Japan revolted at this attitude of Yuan. In Japan there can be no higher crime than disloyalty to the emperor. Nothing could convince the Japanese that Yuan, at this juncture, did not abuse the trust and confidence of his master.

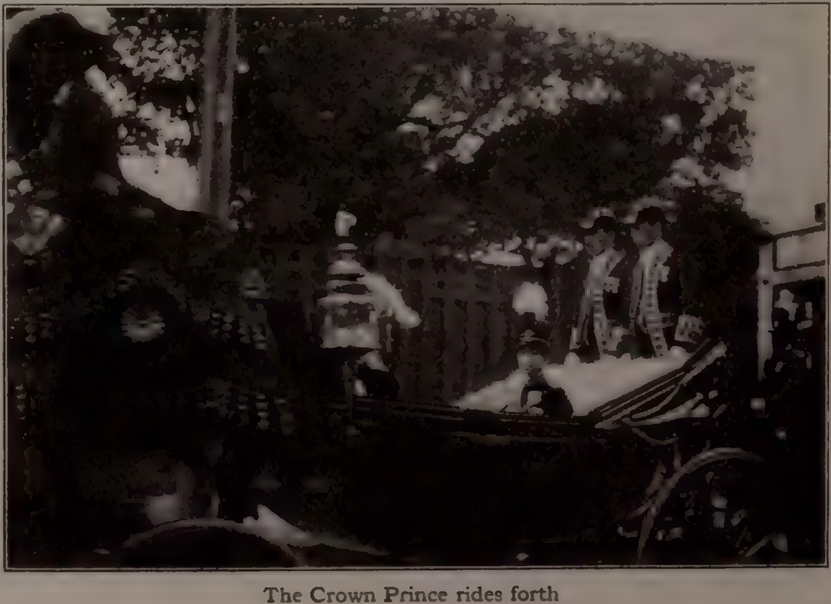
"The Japanese emperor is sacred. The Japanese people have a like reverence for other emperors and rulers who owe their position to legitimate means. But they could not tolerate the thought of having a traitor or usurper sit at the head of the neighboring nation. To the day of his death the Japanese people never forgave Yuan for that act.

"Although the Japanese government was careful to do nothing to interfere with the Chinese government, the sentiment of the people was against Yuan, and outcasts from China were freely welcomed by sympathizers in Japan. They had a right to be here, and, as the government took care to suppress any plots, they were unmolested.

"The hereditary house of a traitor, as our people thought, was to be established in the land of our big neighbor, and the indignity of carrying on relations with one who owed his position to such trickery was too much for our people. The opposition was open and determined. Our people could not stomach the idea of having the upstart Yuan claim equality as an emperor with our sacred ruler. It was unthinkable to have such a man shake hands, so to speak, with our divine leader, and call him 'brother.' That was too great a desecration,



Marquis Okuma on a speaking tour while Premier



The Crown Prince rides forth

Photo by T. Takagi

On this picture is written "A farmer"

and we protested. Yuan's death removed the cause of the trouble on that side of the water, and friendship with China and order in the borderlands—where expanding peoples are sure to meet—can now be looked for by every one who takes the trouble to examine the whole situation."

Mr. Tsunejiro Miyaoka is the clearest thinker I have met in Japan, a man whose perfect command of English imposes no impediment in transmitting his thoughts to an American. His office is a busy place. Baskets of correspondence and legal papers are hurled at him in the politest possible way, and his trips to the telephone booth were frequent during our conversation.

He is a lawyer in general practice and a director of the Japan Peace Society, as well as special correspondent of the Carnegie Peace Endowment. His acquaintance with many leading Americans, among whom he remembers the late Dr. Louis Klopsch with admiration, has given him a thorough understanding of the American viewpoint.

Mr. Miyaoka has served his country as a diplomat and counselor in the United States, Germany and Belgium. He represented Japan before the International Arbitral Tribunal of The Hague during the Russo-Japanese War and at the International Opium Conference in Shanghai. Since 1909 he has been unconnected with politics, and has thus been free to write and talk on national and international affairs.

"The choice of Count Terauchi as premier of Japan," he told me, "was a personal victory of Prince Yamagata, one of the Elder Statesmen, over the retiring premier. It involves no question of more or less democracy in Japan." Count Terauchi is likely to be in every way as able and friendly as was Marquis Okuma.

"The emperor can do no wrong. Mistakes in government are not due to lack of judgment on his part, but on the part of the responsible ministry. He acted in accordance with the advice of the four elder statesmen, in whom he has confidence and whose advice he sought before entrusting to any one the task of forming a cabinet. The Genro, or Elder Statesmen, now composed of Prince Yamagata, Prince Oyama, Marquis Matsukata and Marquis Saionji, are not recognized by the constitution. They are an extra-constitutional though not an unconstitutional body, inasmuch as there is nothing to prevent the emperor from taking or acting upon the advice of any one he pleases."

Here Mr. Miyaoka drew a diagram on his pad, which is always at hand, and on which every idea takes visible form in lists of names or charts of the situation. Then he continued:

"In Japan it is possible for a man to become premier first, and find the majority in the House of Representatives to support him later. In order to do this, since he has no majority in the lower House, he must satisfy the demands of the majority to obtain their support. They, in turn, are influenced by the fact that in case of disagreement the parliament may be dissolved, thus subjecting each of them, even if he regains his seat, to the expense and trouble of reelection. Thus the government, in trying to win the support of the party commanding a majority in the House of Representatives—which in the present instance are the Doshikai or Unionists, led by Viscount Kato—has to adopt some of their planks.

"But all this is internal politics and not vital to outside nations. The question is how the change of premier may affect Japan's foreign policy. There seems to be some feeling of regret in America that the Okuma ministry has been overthrown. But neither in the method of his choice nor in the character of Count Terauchi is there ground for alarm. As his record in Korea shows, he is a man of broad vision. He will readily see what would alienate the sentiment of China toward Japan, or what would arouse the antipathy of America and the envy and suspicion of Europe. There is absolutely no reason to fear that he will deal harshly with China."

A memento of friendship which Russia unintentionally gave to Japan

IN a previous interview we had discussed the question of Christian missions and religious matters. He is not a Christian, yet he believes that mission schools produce men of superior moral training, for the reason that the teachers in those schools are in closer touch with their students.

Mr. Miyaoka has no doubts as to the existence of a democratic tendency in Japan, using that word in the sense of the power of public opinion over the policies of the government.

"The franchise, or the right to vote in the election of the members of the House of Representatives," he said, "is broad enough to include all male adult citizens who pay at least five dollars yearly as a national tax, and thus includes even fishmongers and ricksha coolies. The government is limited in its expenditures by the appropriations authorized by the Imperial Diet, and is therefore powerless to wage war, unless appropriations can be made and the support of the financiers can be obtained."

Mr. Miyaoka is a lawyer, not a prophet, but his observations and his writing-pad are instructive.

BENEATH his flying pencil appeared a list, headed by "emperor and empress" and going down the pyramid in successive steps, first officials, civil and military, second farmers, third artisans, and fourth merchants. Such was his depiction of the social order in feudal Japan. A second sweep of the pencil, and fifty years pass. The merchant class jumps into a place very near the highest class, which, due to the world-wide rise of commercialism and materialism, it will continue to hold. Flop went his pencil straight at this wedge in the social scheme which wealth had won, thus placing the representatives of modern industrial Japan on a plane equal to that held in feudal times only by the high court functionaries and the military seigneurs. Today there are more than seven hundred millionaries in Japan.

"There," said the clear-eyed man with the glasses, "is where the power to make or prevent war lies. When it comes to war measures, the government cannot act without the active support of these men. The most militaristic and autocratic premier must know that he will be supported by those men as well as by public opinion before going to war. The object of our militaristic party is not war, but efficiency in the army; not a larger army, but a better one. In America you have certain men and corporations who would profit from a national disaster on the battlefield. You have gigantic armor and ammunition factories in private hands. I don't say that they are working to bring on a war. But they would gain financially from a war. None of our business men are similarly placed.

"Almost all our ammunition is made in government plants. Our steel industry is in its infancy, and we are dependent on other countries for almost all our iron. The rich men, whose support must be enlisted before our government can float a war loan, would, to a man, lose, whether Japan were successful to a degree, or left the war an absolute loser. I am now dealing with America. Every controlling interest of the financial, commercial and industrial class is against war. If war comes, America will have to start it."

They are heading rice,—but perhaps a romance is starting, too

The Reorganization of Methodism

By
J. F. HEISSE

ON December 27, 1784, in the Lovely Lane Church, Baltimore, Md., the organization of the Methodist Episcopal Church was completed, and Francis Asbury as general superintendent, or commonly known as bishop, was consecrated to the episcopal office. Methodism grew with amazing rapidity. At the death of Asbury in 1816 there were many thousands of adherents along the Atlantic seaboard and beyond the Alleghanies.

The bisection of this great church took place in 1844. Bishop Andrew had married a slaveholding woman. This occasioned much unrest and debate throughout the connection, culminating in the exciting controversy which rent asunder the New York General Conference of 1844. The Methodist Episcopal Church, South, was formally organized on May 1, 1845. Some attempts were made to establish fraternal relations between the two Methodisms, but the passion of war and overlapping territorial occupation were among the contributing causes to seriously interfere until the appointment of the well-known Cape May Commission of 1876. The General Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church held in 1848 for certain reasons declined to enter into fraternal relations with the Methodist Episcopal Church, South. No official communication between the two churches took place until 1869, "when the bishops of the Methodist Episcopal Church invited the bishops of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, to confer on the propriety, practicability, and methods of reunion." The succeeding chapter, containing the history of the seven years' pleasing effort at fraternity, is of absorbing interest, the chief event being the appointment of five commissioners each by the General Conferences of both churches.

These commissioners met at Cape May, N. J., August 16, 1876. They were in session seven days. The following agreement upon the basis of fraternity was reached: "As to the status of the Methodist Episcopal Church and of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, and their coordinate relation as legitimate branches of Episcopal Methodism, each of said churches is a legitimate branch of Episcopal Methodism in the United States, having a common origin in the Methodist Episcopal Church organized in 1784; and since the organization of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, was consummated in 1845 by the voluntary right of the Southern Annual Conferences, ministers, and members to adhere to that communion, it has been an evangelical church reared on Scriptural foundations, and her ministers and members, with those of the Methodist Episcopal Church, have constituted one Methodist family, though in distinct ecclesiastical connections."

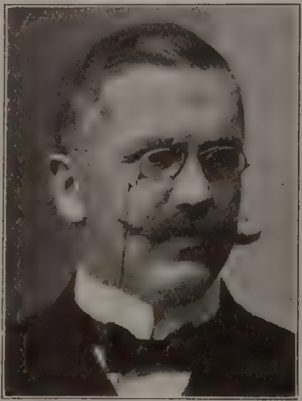
Since those days pleas for a reorganization of Methodism, pleas coming from ministers, laymen, the religious press, conferences and other agencies, have been insistent. This article cannot outline every effort made. The outstanding and commanding endeavor has just found voice in the joint commission which closed its initial sessions in Baltimore on Tuesday afternoon, January 2. The Oklahoma General Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, held in 1914, adopted unanimously some preparatory measures for reorganization, and authorized the appointment of a commission. The General Conference of the sister church held at Saratoga Springs, N. Y., last May, with an almost unparalleled outburst of the enthusiasm characterizing such religious assemblies, adopted likewise a tentative and comprehensive program, and also authorized the selection of a commission. During these intervening days the papers of both churches, Annual Conferences, gatherings of laymen, meetings of various kinds, have united in an overwhelming plea "to get together." And a great "getting together" will be the devoutly wished outcome.

On Thursday morning, December 28, 1916, these commissioners, five bishops, ten ministers and ten laymen from each church, gathered appropriately, in the splendid First Methodist Episcopal Church, the direct descendant of the Lovely Lane Meeting-house. Because the date selected, December 28, was so near the one in 1784 when Methodism was organized, this gathering has been pleasantly called "the second Christmas Conference." Scholarly and earnest men they are. Among these fifty delegates sat Charles W. Fairbanks, former Vice-President of the United States. Bishops, pastors, college presidents, editors, lawyers, judges, merchants, a noble body of distinguished servants in the Kingdom, charged with grave responsibilities, listened to a sermon preached by Bishop Warren A. Candler, of the Church South.

As all of the sessions were executive in character, and for wise reasons, it was anticipated that the Joint

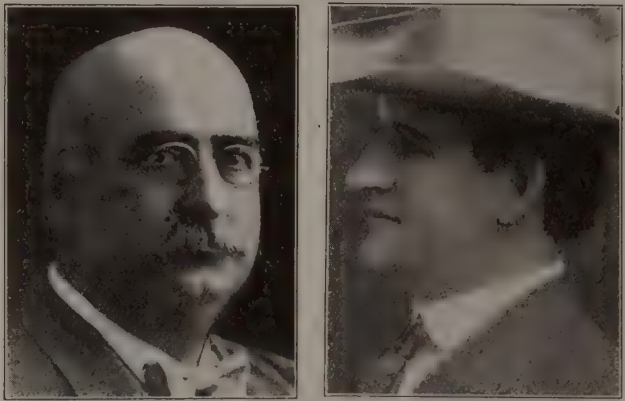
Continued on page 78

A WEEK *in the* WORLD'S NEWS



Edmund Schulthess

New President of Switzerland



G. W. P. Hunt

Thos. F. Campbell

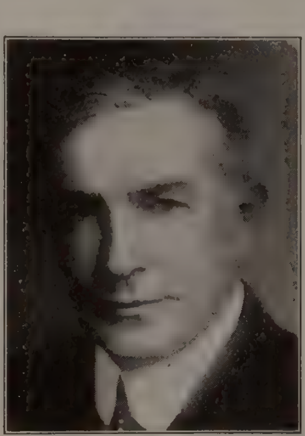
Contenders for the Governorship of Arizona

M. Pokrovsky

Russia's new Foreign Minister

On the 1916 Ledger. At the end of every year it is customary to cast up the balance sheet and see where we stand. For the United States, 1916 has been a year of almost immeasurable prosperity. Although the year closed with 63 railroads, operating 34,559 miles of line, in the hands of receivers, the net profits of all the railways have exceeded $1,000,000,000. The steel industry has had the largest trade in its history. In addition to unexampled domestic business, there has been the tremendous foreign demand for steel for munitions. Gold has flowed into the United States until our stock on December 1 was $2,741,669,491, and our total circulation, including gold coin and bullion, was in excess of $4,850,000,000, over half a million above any previous record. Our total foreign trade for 1916 was $7,825,000,000, the excess of exports over imports being $3,097,000,000; and our trade at home among ourselves reached the tremendous total of $45,800,000,000, an increase of 40 per cent. over 1915. These increases in gold and trade are reflected in an increase in the loans of the national banks, which on November 17 had reached the total of $8,345,000,000, a sum in excess of our total foreign trade. The resources of all the national banks on November 17 were given as $15,520,000,000, exceeding by one billion dollars the combined resources of the Bank of England, the Bank of France, the Bank of Russia, the German Reichsbank, the Bank of Italy, the Bank of Spain, the Bank of the Netherlands, the Bank of Denmark, the Swiss National Bank, and the Imperial Bank of Japan. The bank clearings for the year increased 39 per cent. to $261,000,000,000. Commercial failures decreased 35 per cent., liabilities being a trifle under $200,000,000. Manufacturing profits in 51 industries increased 140 per cent., iron production 32 per cent., steel orders 84 per cent., total coal production 27,000,000 tons, reaching a total of 597,500,000 tons, building permits 20 per cent., and the output of the farms 4.7 per cent. The average price of twenty-five leading food-stuffs increased 38 per cent. and the average weekly wage, as reported to the New York Times Analyst, 12.6 per cent. For the first time in many years there has been, and still is, an actual scarcity of labor, manufacturers finding it impossible to employ competent help to increase their establishments as fast as increasing trade will warrant. The United States, which three years ago was a debtor nation in the sense that its promises to pay held abroad were in excess of the debts due it from foreign countries, has now become distinctly a creditor nation. Since the outbreak of the war we have repurchased from foreign holders $2,100,000,000 worth of American securities, in addition to which $800,000,000 in gold has been sent to America, and we have taken as well $2,500,000,000 worth of the securities of belligerent nations. Our imports for 1916 have exceeded any year in our history, reaching $2,360,000,000, of which $1,014,000,000 represents crude materials used in manufacturing, and stands against an export of manufactures of $3,590,000,000, which is the largest item of our export trade of $5,300,000,000. The munitions business seems to be on the decline with us, recent British orders having been placed in Canadian plants and orders to American mills being largely for steel bars and copper. Of the total foreign commerce, approximately one-half was handled through the port of New York.

The value of the output of American mines in 1916 is given by the Geological Survey at more than $3,000,000,000, of which copper alone furnished $300,000,000. According to the Chicago Daily Tribune, 1916 saw gifts and bequests to charities, educational institutions, religious institutions, museums, art galleries, municipal purposes, and libraries of nearly a billion dollars. Lynchings in 1916 numbered 58 against 98 in the year before, the low record being 54 in 1914. Legal executions numbered 115; in 1915 there were 119. Suicides numbered 14,965, an increase of about 800 over the year preceding. Murders numbered 9,850, an increase of about 600 over the year before. Marine disasters apart from war causes cost 3,136 lives, and floods, fires, and accidents of all kinds outside of actual fighting took a toll of 23,063 lives. Embezzlements increased $1,831,375 over 1915, the total being in excess of $15,000,000. Fire losses amounted in round numbers to $197,000,000, an increase of about $32,000,000 for the year. Railway accidents killed 6,900 trainmen and passengers, and injured 68,700. The year closed with American industry running at high pressure, with a market waiting for everything that we can produce from our fields and factories, and our government leading the world in its consideration both of present peace and future guarantees.



Henry P. Fletcher

American Ambassador to Mexico
Reported in conference with the President preparatory to the taking of his post

Russia Cold to Us. Washington dispatches of December 29 reported that the Russian government had declined to negotiate a new commercial treaty with the United States to replace the treaty abrogated during the Taft administration. It is said that Petrograd refuses for two reasons; first, that she will never accede to the American proposal that she honor all American passports, and thereby admit American Jews to her dominions; and second, that she feels that since she entered into the economic alliance with the other Entente Allies at the Paris conference, she would prefer to consult Great Britain, France, Italy and Japan before discussing a commercial treaty of any character with the United States. The lack of a commercial treaty seriously handicaps American business in its efforts to enter the growing and very profitable Russian market.

Alcohol for Industry. Figures given by the Commissioner of Internal Revenue for the year ending June 30, 1916, show that the quantity of distilled spirits produced in the fiscal year of 1916 was 249,123,921.8 gallons, an increase of about 117,000,000 gallons. The amount withdrawn from bond for consumption was 133,025,969.4 gallons, an increase of about 12,000,000 gallons over the year before. The amount withdrawn for denaturing for industrial uses was 84,532,253.1 gallons, an increase of about 59,000,000 gallons. The amount withdrawn from bond for export was 39,011,143.3, an increase of about 37,500,000. The amount remaining in bonded warehouses was 232,402,878.3 gallons, a decrease of about 21,000,000 gallons. The alcohol withdrawn for export is said to have been used largely in munitions.

Good States for Boys. On January 1, 1917, there were nineteen prohibition states, as follows: Alabama, Georgia, South Carolina, North Carolina, Kansas, Maine, North Dakota, Iowa, Idaho, Oregon, Washington, Colorado, Mississippi, Tennessee, Oklahoma, Virginia, West Virginia, Arizona and Arkansas, with laws approved and not yet effective in Michigan, South Dakota, Montana and Nebraska. In addition to these, the territory of Alaska voted for prohibition on November 7, but Congress must put the policy into effect. Utah has elected a legislature pledged to pass a prohibition law, to become effective August 1, 1917. Florida also elected a legislature pledged to prohibition, an amendment to be voted on in 1918; the Wyoming legislature is similarly pledged, and New Mexico is expected to vote also in 1918.

The Texas legislature is under instructions to submit the prohibition question on July 28, 1917. The Minnesota legislature is reported to have a dry majority, which will probably mean prohibition in 1918, and it is practically assured that Kentucky and Nevada will vote upon the question within the next two years. A strong effort is to be made in both Missouri and Indiana to induce the legislatures to enact statutory prohibition laws.

Easy Going in the Canal. The Panama Canal Record of December 20 reports the channel in the Culebra Cut in better condition than ever before, with a minimum depth of 33 feet and a thirty-foot channel, at no place narrower than 180 feet. A rock known as Gibraltar, standing at the foot of the East Culebra slide and extending 110 feet into the channel for about 200 feet on the axis of the canal, is the only obstruction at present in the canal, and it is rapidly being blasted and dredged away.

Scientists in New York. About 5,000 members of the American Association for the Advancement of Science met in New York during the week of December 25 for the society's sixty-ninth convocation.

Nation to Issue Bonds. President Wilson was reported on December 29 to have given his tentative approval to a plan for a bond issue to meet the probable deficit at the end of the next fiscal year, estimated in the neighborhood of $185,000,000, part of which is due to the expenditure for preparedness, part to the purchase of the Danish West Indies, and part to the expenses of the army and the National Guard on the border. It is expected that the amount of the bonds to be issued will be in the neighborhood of $220,000,000.

Sobering Up. A prohibition wave is said to be sweeping Great Britain, and Lloyd George is expected to put through the government acquisition of the liquor trade, of which he was in favor two years ago. It has been estimated that the purchase of the liquor interests of England and Wales alone would involve a sum in the neighborhood of £300,000,000. Aside from the moral and economic reasons that might govern in peace times, England is becoming convinced that liquor now stands in the way of victory. The island of Newfoundland set the pace for the parent isle by going bone dry at midnight, December 31.

Another Meanest Man. A clerk in the Hudson Terminal branch of the New York Post Office was arrested on December 30 for stealing money addressed to the Dollar Christmas Fund for destitute Belgian children.

A State Doubly Governed. Governor Hunt of Arizona, who was officially declared defeated for reelection, but

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly by The Christian Herald, at the Bible House, Fourth Avenue, 8th and 9th Sts., New York City. The Officers are Otto Koenig, President and Treasurer, Bible House, N. Y. City; Geo H. Sandison, Vice President, Bible House, N. Y. City, Theodore Waters, Secretary, Bible House, N. Y. City.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, $2.00 a year in advance. Remittances should be made in the safest manner available. Make checks and money orders payable to The Christian Herald.

FOREIGN POSTAGE.—For copies mailed outside the United States, Canada and Mexico, add one dollar a year to subscription price.

CHANGE OF DATE.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

EXPIRATION OF SUBSCRIPTION.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS.—It requires *three weeks'* time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

LETTERS should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at Post Office, New York, as Second-class Matter
Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

who is testing the result of the election in the courts, refused to turn over the office and seal of the governor to Tom Campbell, Republican governor-elect, on January 1. Mr. Campbell, however, took the oath of office and was inaugurated as governor, establishing his headquarters temporarily in an office building. Postal authorities have decided that Governor Campbell shall receive all mail addressed to the governor of Arizona.

Mexico in President's Hands. Sessions of the Mexican-American Peace Committee will not be resumed. The American commissioners turned over to the President on January 4 what is termed the "true story of Mexico," a story which they had wrung from the Mexican commissioners themselves in the weeks of conference. This story is said to picture Mexico as a starving country overrun by bandit gangs who fight that they may eat, a nation without work, governed by a régime only partly in control of affairs, without a stable currency, scourged with the most loathsome diseases and in danger of dissolution unless quick change comes. It is said that Ambassador Fletcher will proceed to Mexico City at once, and that the President will take immediate steps for the withdrawal of the Pershing expedition, which army officers are said to consider as occupying a position strategically less valuable than would be created by the disposition of the same body of troops on the American side of the border. On January 3 Juan T. Burns, Carranza's consul general in New York City, was arrested under three Federal indictments charging conspiracy to violate and actual violation of the President's proclamation placing an embargo on the shipment of arms and ammunition to Mexico. The Federal secret service has been following up the conspiracy for a number of months. Munitions were shipped as pianos, typewriters, plumbers' supplies, paper-cutting knives, candy manufacturing machines and as other varieties of hardware, the ruse having been discovered by the breaking open of a case in process of unloading at Vera Cruz. Latest reports indicated success for the Carranza forces in several conflicts with Villistas.

Trade Commission Chairman Resigns. Impelled by the needs of his personal business, Edward N. Hurley, chairman of the Federal Trade Commission, resigned on January 4, resignation to become effective February 1. Commissioner Rublee having failed of confirmation in the Senate, this resignation leaves the commission short two members.

Pope Moves Toward Assimilation. News dispatches of January 4 indicated that the Pope was about to appoint a commission of four cardinals, who would be expected to renew a movement begun by Pope Leo XIII, abandoned by Pope Pius X, looking to a reunion of Christianity and the cultivation of friendly relations with the Anglican Church. Pius X issued a papal bull, the "Apostolicae Sevis," in which he denied the validity of Anglican or Episcopalian ordinations. Rome is said to have been moved to a reopening of the case by the rapprochement of the Russian and English churches and by the movement initiated by the American Episcopal church in the call for the conference on church unity which met at Garden City this past summer.

Fragments of News. In order to prevent an interim in which there will be no chief executive of the nation, President Wilson will take the oath of office on Sunday, March 4, although the inaugural ceremonies will be held on Monday. . . . The striking tailors in New York voted on January 3 to return to work. The tailors are to receive a dollar a week and cutters two dollars a week increase, and the forty-eight-hour week is to go into effect. . . . Shark skin is recommended by the Bureau of Fisheries as a substitute for leather. The skin is said to be very tough and durable. . . . The Philadelphia mint broke all its coinage records during 1916, producing 238,469,769 domestic coins, ranging from one-cent pieces to half dollars, and valued at $9,344,266; 31,376,328 coins were minted for Central and South American governments. . . . The biggest life insurance policy ever written went into effect January 1. It was taken out by the Union Pacific Railroad, insuring approximately 35,000 employees in an amount approaching $30,000,000, the annual premium being in the neighborhood of $750,000. . . . The annual jack rabbit drive in the Panhandle of Texas is reported to have accounted for 10,000 of these modified marathon experts. . . . President Wilson on January 3 nominated Lieutenant Colonel Chester Harding of the Engineer Corps of the Army to be governor of the Panama Canal, succeeding General Goethals. . . . The discoveries in rail manufacture of Dr. P. H. Dudley, the rail expert of the New York Central line, are to be made available for the use of all railways. Dr. Dudley believes that by the improved method of manufacture which he has worked out, flawless rails will be possible. Defective rails in the last thirteen years caused 3,500 railroad accidents, 200 deaths and a property loss approaching $5,000,000.

The War in Europe

By ANTHONY ARNOUX

THE peace movement inaugurated by President Wilson seems on the whole to have grown in strength during the past week. Norway, Denmark and Greece have formally adhered to Mr. Wilson's initiative, while Spain has refused to do so on the ground that the present is not the proper time. The action of Norway is peculiarly significant and important. In many ways Norway is what might be called a British appendage, not only in the family connections of its royal house, but also in the feeling of the mass of its population, and it seems highly probable that Norway would not have taken any such decisive step without sounding in some discreet way the British government and being sure of its approval first.

Paris had a New Year's present in the shape of increased taxes, and much of them on those articles which everybody uses. For instance, letter postage has gone from two to three cents; tobacco pays 20 per cent. more; telegrams have followed the general trend; carfare likewise; theater tickets of all kinds pay more. The customary New Year's festivities, New Year and not Christmas being the great holiday in France, are practically done away with.

Reports from the Central Powers indicate that all available labor is being concentrated on the production of artillery and ammunition, which is being turned out in far larger quantity, these reports assert, than ever before. Particular attention is being devoted to the production of machine guns.

In the middle of the week the Germans captured the Dutch steamer Oldamdt in the Channel, loaded with contraband for England, and took her into Zeebrugge. This vessel was captured by them once before, but on her way into port was rescued by the British.

The French Admiralty announced the loss of the old battleship Gaulois, 11,200 tons, through the attack of a submarine. Nearly all her crew escaped.

An animated discussion is taking place in Europe as to whether the eastern or western front is, in the present phase of the war, the most important. The generality of opinion among the military experts writing in the journals of the neutral countries of Europe seems to be that this war, if it continues to a decision, will be decided on the eastern front and not on the western front.

Their argument runs about as follows, in support of this proposition: As a physical fact, the Teutons today hold firmly the whole of Central Europe and Asia Minor, from Hamburg to Bagdad, and the Teutonic dream of past years has now become an actuality. Unless the Allies are able to break the line of communications of this far-stretching empire, the Central Powers will come out of the war self-contained, possessing a large area of the best land in the world, which does and can produce practically all the raw materials, agricultural and mineral, of which its western industrial portion stands in need, and with means of communication between all parts of this vast area so located as to be beyond the reach of a sea power.

Recent events on the Somme and elsewhere have shown that to drive the Teutons out of Belgium and northern France would cost the Allies more men than they can bring to bear on that front, and consequently these critics argue that all the Central Powers have to do henceforth is to stand on the defensive purely in the west, reserving the greater portion of their strength for continuing and completing the Rumanian campaign and hitting Russia at every available opportunity. Not one of these critics seems to regard and there are good military reasons for this view Sarrail's army in northern Greece as an important factor in the eastern situation.

In Great Britain the adherents of the two theories seem about equally balanced, while in France, apparently, the advocates of the eastern front are in the majority. Of course Russia favors the eastern. In England the advocates of the western front, who are supported by several newspapers of more or less influence, are demanding that the Allies withdraw completely from their Macedonian front and transfer the troops there to the western front, thus concentrating their strength.

No doubt Greece would approve heartily of this program; but then how would Russia look at it, and if it were done, what would become of the government of Venizelos at Salonica?

Looking at this question from a detached standpoint, it seems very difficult to decide which would be the best thing for the Allies to do. On the one hand it seems clear that their only chance of decisively winning the war is to break up the Berlin-Bagdad combination, which is undoubtedly a physical fact, and they can only do this by recovering control of Serbia and Rumania and by obtaining control of Bulgaria and then mastering Turkey.

On the other hand, their military position on this front, outflanked completely as they are on their right wing, is so bad that it seems impossible for them to strike till they drive the Bulgarians and Turks out of their outflanking position on the Seres-Kavala, which would be an enormously expensive operation, and would probably require more men than the Allies now have altogether on this front.

Very little indeed outside of desultory artillery bombardments took place on the Austro-Italian front this week. The British report minor progress on the Mesopotamian front, but there is no news of any importance from the Caucasus.

Great Britain has prohibited the export of coal to Norway. The cause of this is said to be dissatisfaction with Norway's methods of exporting ore and fish. The result is that the Norwegians are considerably alarmed at the prospects of a coal famine.

On December 29 the Germans on the western front made a successful raid on the French positions on Hill 304 and Le Mort Homme Hill, and brought back some 200 prisoners and seven machine guns, besides capturing a French trench. On the rest of this western front, a little bombarding and a few trench raids were the only happenings.

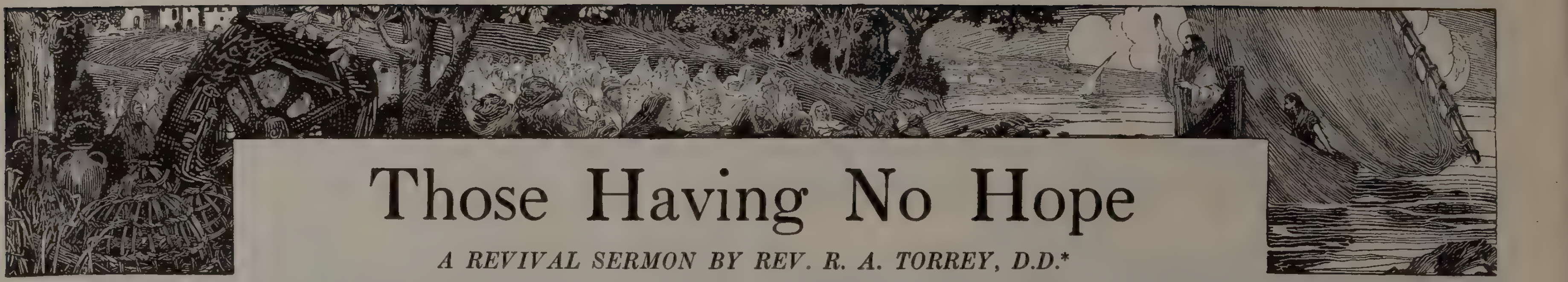
General Haig issued during the week a long report on the Somme offensive,

Continued on page 75

Rumanian troops retreating from Dobrudja, crossing the Danube on a pontoon bridge. Latest reports indicate the complete clearing of this province of Rumanians and Russians

Underwood & Underwood

A French motor trench-digger. Scoops on an endless chain dig the trench and construct breastworks of the earth, as shown



Those Having No Hope

*A REVIVAL SERMON BY REV. R. A. TORREY, D.D.**

TEXT—Eph. 2 : 12, R. V. "Ye were at that time separate from Christ, alienated from the commonwealth of Israel, and strangers from the covenants of the promise, having no hope, and without God in the world."

THESE words describe the appalling condition of the Ephesians before they were saved, but tonight I wish to impress upon you just three words in this dark picture: "Having no hope."

There are no words in the language more dreadful than those two words, "no hope." A doctor stands beside a bed upon which lies a man who is very ill. The doctor's finger is upon the sick man's pulse; he is looking intently into the sick man's eyes; he is eagerly watching every movement and the way in which the sick man breathes. The sick man's wife and children are gathered around the bed, looking anxiously first at the husband and father, and then at the doctor. At last the doctor looks up and says, "No hope."

A ship has sprung a leak in mid-ocean; the sailors are working with all their might at the pumps; the water from the hold dashes across the deck into the ocean. An officer stands by, now and then dropping a line into the hold, measuring the depth of the water, seeking to find if it is falling or increasing. At last he looks up and cries, "It is no use, boys; there is no hope!"

A man has been making every effort to keep off financial ruin, but at last he is obliged to throw up his hands in despair and cry out, "No hope."

AH, those are dark words, but they are darker yet in the connection in which we find them in our text. Better be without anything else than be without hope. We may be in great present distress, but if we have a good and sure hope for the future, it matters little. We may have great present prosperity, but if we have no good hope for the future, it is of little worth.

There are three classes who have no hope. But what do we mean by hope? Desire, no matter how strong it may be, is not hope. Mere expectation, no matter how confident it may be, is not hope. We use the word hope in a very careless way in much of our modern speech, but in the Bible the word is used with great care. Hope is a well-founded expectation for the future. Any expectation that has not a sure foundation is not really hope.

FIRST of all, the man who denies or doubts the existence of a personal God, a wise, mighty, loving Ruler of the universe, has no hope. He may cherish fond wishes about the future; he may even entertain confident expectations about it; but wishes are not hope, and expectations, no matter how confident, are not hope. His expectations are not well founded, and therefore they are not hope.

Man's only rational foundation for hope for the future is the existence of an intelligent, beneficent, and omnipotent God, ruling nature and the affairs of men. Atheism and agnosticism are unspeakably dark faiths, if any man has the courage to think them out to their logical conclusion; most atheists and agnostics dare not do it. But some agnostics and atheists have done it. Listen to the words of two men who were agnostics and who have thought through their creed of unbelief toward its logical and utterly dark conclusion. First of all, listen to the words of David Strauss, who began by questioning the miraculous and by trying to reconstruct the life of the Lord Jesus from the Gospel material, eliminating the supernatural and having the character and conduct left, but who wound up in blank agnosticism. He says: "In the enormous machine of the universe, amid the whirl and hiss of its jagged iron wheels, amid the deafening crash of its ponderous stamps and hammers, in the midst of this whole terrific commotion, man finds himself placed with no security, for a moment, that on an imprudent motion a wheel may not seize and rend him, or a hammer crush him to powder." That is an awful picture, but if there is no personal God, no God wise enough to know what is best, loving enough to desire what is best, and powerful enough to carry out what is best—no such God as the Bible presents—then Strauss's conclusion is inevitable, only he has understated rather than overstated the darkness of the outlook.

Now listen to another, Morley: "The millions of hewers of wood and drawers of water come upon the earth that greets them with no smile, stagger blindly under dull burdens for a season, and are then shoveled silently back under the ground, with no outlook and no hope." Pretty dark, is it not, this creed of agnosticism? But if there is no God, these statements, terrible as they are, appalling as they are, full of utter despair as they are, are understatements of the hopelessness and blackness of the outlook.

THE man who denies the truth of the Bible has no hope. It does not necessarily follow, because a man denies the truth of the Bible, that he does not believe in the existence of God. A man may believe in God, he may be a theist, and yet not believe the Bible. But even though a man is a believer in God, if he rejects the Bible, he has no hope; that is, he has no expectation for the future that has a solid and certain foundation underneath it. The conception that one gets of God from mere philosophy and pure reasoning is altogether too inadequate to form a rational foundation for an intelligent hope. Furthermore, the God of philosophy is necessarily an ever-vanishing quantity, for philosophy is always in flux. Philosophy never reaches conclusions that are final and settled.

I once was very fond of the study of philosophy; I waded through the teachings of the great philosophers, from the time of Socrates down to the time of the modern German philosophers; it seemed a fascinating study. At times I thought I had reached settled conclusions; but at last I discovered what every other thoughtful student of philosophy discovers sooner or later; that one philosopher comes upon the scene to demolish all who have come before him, only in turn to have his own conclusions demolished by those who follow him. The only conception of God that gives a man a good basis for expectation for the life that now is or the life which is to come is found in the Bible. It is true, many who reject the Bible borrow their idea of God from the Bible and build up a superstructure of hope upon the conception of God which they have borrowed from the Bible, and then fancy they have reasoned it out, and then they go on to discredit the Bible and throw it away, but by so doing unwittingly they tear out the very foundation of their own faith. If you give up the Bible you must logically give up the contents of the Bible, the teachings of the Bible; and if you give up the teachings of the Bible you must give up hope. There is no hope for the man who discards the Bible; that is, no well-founded expectation for the future.

THE man who believes in the Bible but does not accept and confess the Christ the Bible presents as his own personal Saviour and Master, has no hope. Many a man fancies he has a ground for hope because he is not an infidel or an atheist. Many a man says to me, "Why, I believe the Bible"; but that is not the whole question. Have you accepted the Christ of the Bible as your own personal Saviour, and are you confessing him before the world as your Lord, and are you proving that to be an honest confession by doing as he says? The Bible holds out absolutely no hope to any except those who accept the Saviour whom it is its main purpose to reveal. In this Bible which you profess to believe, we read in John 3 : 36, "He that believeth on the Son hath everlasting life; and he that believeth not the Son *shall not see life, but the wrath of God abideth on him.*" And still further we read in this Bible which you profess to believe: "If we sin wilfully after we have received the knowledge of the truth, there remaineth no more sacrifice for sins, but a certain fearful looking for of judgment and fiery indignation, which shall devour the adversaries. He that despised Moses' law died without mercy under two or three witnesses; of how much sorer punishment, suppose ye, shall he be thought worthy, who hath trodden under foot the Son of God, and hath counted the blood of the covenant, wherewith he was sanctified, a common thing, and hath insulted the Spirit of grace?" (Heb. 10 : 26–29). The one who believes the Bible but rejects the Saviour whom the Bible presents has every vestige of hope swept away by that very Book he believes. The man who believes the Bible but rejects the Christ of the Bible has no hope; the future has in it nothing but the blackness of utter despair.

We see, then, that the atheist and the agnostic have no hope; that the infidel and skeptic have no hope; that the orthodox believer in the Bible who rejects Christ as a personal Saviour and Lord has no hope. In what sense have they no hope?

THEY *have no hope for the life that now is*, no well-founded and sure expectation of blessedness for the life that now is. In the first place, they have no guarantee of continued prosperity. They may be very prosperous today, they may have perfect health, a comfortable income, hosts of friends, every earthly thing that heart would desire; but unless they are right with God, unless they have accepted his Son Jesus Christ and therefore have a right to claim the promise of the Bible as their own, there is absolutely no guarantee that these things which they now possess will continue to be theirs twenty-four hours. A thousand things may occur to change it all. Upheavals of nature may come, such as laid San Francisco in ruins a few years ago, wrecking the fortunes of thousands and bringing bereavement to many homes; social upheavals may come, political catastrophes may come, war may come; indeed, the black portent of war overhangs every people on earth today. Innumerable other adverse occurrences may come. A thoughtful man can conceive of many things that might occur that would sweep away in a few minutes the vast fortunes of even a Rockefeller or a Morgan. In the next place, they have no guarantee of continued capacity to enjoy prosperity, even if it continues. A man's prosperity may continue and he may lose all capacity to enjoy it. When I lived in Chicago, one of its wealthiest men had been for several years in a madhouse. His business continued to prosper enormously, but what good did that do him? He had no capacity to enjoy what he possessed. No man out of Christ has any guarantee of continued capacity to enjoy the things of the life that now is. No, the man out of Christ has no hope, no well-founded expectation for the life that now is. Furthermore, the man out of Christ has no guarantee of continued life. It takes but one little snip of the shears of fate to sever the cord of life. Of course, if a man is a true Christian this fact has no terrors for him; for what men call death is simply departing to be with Christ, "which is very far better." No man out of Christ has a good hope for the next ten minutes.

BUT *infinitely worse than this is the fact that they have no hope for the life that is to come.* This earthly life is but a brief span at the very longest. Earthly life, when I was a boy, appeared very long to me; but the other day I was reading some words that I wrote about twenty years ago. I said, "Life used to appear long when I was a boy, but now that I have just passed the fortieth milestone and feel confident my race is more than half run, it seems very short, very short." But now that twenty years more have passed, it seems shorter still. It seems shorter every year. I never knew time to fly as it has the past month. We are hurrying on toward the grave and eternity faster than the automobiles the other day whirled around the course in the Vanderbilt race. But eternity is long; how it stretches out! Let us stand now and look out down through the stretches of eternity. Look yonder; a thousand years have passed; are we any nearer the end of eternity? No. A million years have passed, and still it stretches on before us; a billion, a trillion; are we any nearer the end? Ah, no! On and on and on! The farther we look ahead the longer it stretches out. It is an awful thing to have no hope for eternity. The man out of Christ has no hope of blessedness after death. No, there is no light in the grave for the Christless man. There is no hope of glad reunion with friends who have gone or who may go. The believer loses his friends, but he does not sorrow as those who have no hope (I Thess. 4 : 13); he knows that the time is fast hurrying on when the Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God; and when his loved ones who have gone before shall be raised, and when he shall be caught up together with them to meet the Lord in the air, and so shall they ever be with the Lord and with one another (I Thess. 4 : 14–16). Ah, Christless man, you will never meet that sainted mother again. Christless woman, you will never meet again that sweet and innocent babe who has departed to be with Christ. Oh, Christless husband, how dear and noble was that woman who for some years walked by your side, and then she was called away and now she is with Christ in glory; but you will never meet her again. No; there is for the man out of Christ no hope of happy reunions in that world where there is no sorrow, no pain, no sickness, no death, no separation.

BEFORE we close, let it be said that the believer in Christ has hope.

First, he has hope for the life that now is. It is true, he does not know what the future may bring; but he has the sure Word of God for it that it will bring nothing but good; he knows that all things work to-

Continued on page 74

---

* Dean of the Bible Institute, Los Angeles, Calif. Preached in the Auditorium of the Institute, November 26.

FOR
EVERY DAY
IN THE
YEAR

DAILY MEDITATION

Revs.
J. H. Jowett, D.D
C. C. Albertson, D.D.
E. W. Caswell
and
Prof. W. H. T. Dau

A Divine Hatred

SUNDAY, January 21. Rev. 2 : 6. "*This thou hast, that thou hatest . . . which I also hate.*" Here is a character much of which is soft and corrupt and degenerate. It is like a house, much of which is rotten and crumbling, but which retains one or two oak beams of splendid work. There are failings, and disloyalties, and vices, but amid the moral ruin there are some things as rare and precious as sound and fine-grained oak. And among these healthy remnants is a healthy hatred. "This thou hast, that thou hatest." I am not concerned to know the detailed nature of the hatred. It is sufficient to know that in this otherwise questionable character there was a healthy power of repulsion, a certain single moral recoil in which it retained fellowship with God. "This thou hast, that thou hatest . . . which I hate."

Now we are familiar with the teaching that through our love we may have communion with God, but perhaps we have not given needful emphasis to the correlative teaching that through our healthy, holy hatred we also share his kinship. We may be like him in our attractions, we may also be like him in our repulsions. A wholesome hatred is a very vital element in a sanctified life. To dilute our hatreds, to moderate our repulsions, is a sure sign of moral and spiritual degeneracy. And yet how afraid we are to show our intense dislike for the things which are dishonorable to God. We are more concerned to be "nice" than to be wholesome, to be weakly agreeable than to be invincibly loyal. The fires of our moral devotion are kept at a temperate heat; they cheer but they do not burn; they attract but they do not drive away.

But this power of repulsion is imperatively needed if we are to be the cleansing ministers of our God. There are some things which ought to be as repellent to us as unsound meat. We ought to be saved from them by the very strength of our disgust. We never think of dealing agreeably with putrid food, of handling it daintily as though it were at once both friend and foe. The way to deal with loathsome meat is to turn from it with intense physical hatred and disgust. And so should it be with all things that are morally unsound, all things dishonorable and cunning, all cruel and brutal things—we should hate them with a hatred which shares the holy fires of God. When our healthy hatreds cool into ignoble compromise we have surrendered one of our crowns. When our moral repulsions have lost their intensity, God himself will lose his attraction. We shall not be drawn unto him.

The only way to preserve a healthy hatred is to cultivate a holy love. And it is in a profound worship of the Lord that this clean and cleansing fire can be found. "He shall baptize you with the Holy Ghost and with fire." J. H. J.

Walking in Love

MONDAY, January 22. Eph. 5 : 2. "*Walk in love, as Christ also hath loved us, and hath given himself for us an offering and a sacrifice to God for a sweet-smelling savor.*" We know what it is to walk in sunshine, in rain, in a fog. If we could surround ourselves with love as with our natural element, in which we live and move and have our being, that would be living the life that God wants us to live, the life to which our profession entitles us and for which it qualifies us.

The love which the apostle would make our native element is not sentimentality, occasional generosity, sudden bursts of admiration, but something more profound and comprehensive. It is complete self-surrender in the service of another. For the perfect type of this love the apostle finds only in one being, Jesus Christ, who "hath given himself for us." He did not give us a dole of charity, a settlement for life, a great estate, but himself. He spent without stint the full strength of his manhood, supported by all the fulness of the Godhead which dwelt in him bodily, in our service. Never was a grander sacrifice kindled on any altar to God. It surpassed the offering of Noah after the flood, which delighted God so much that he had a record made of it by Moses.

John has summed up the earthly life of Jesus in the one word "love": he prefaces his account of the last act which Jesus performed for his disciples on the night of the betrayal with the words: "Having loved his own which were in the world, he loved them unto the end." That was "love divine, all loves excelling." Can this giant love ever be matched by our dwarfish hearts? Do not ask this question for the purpose of asserting the futility of the attempt; listen to the call of God: "Walk in love, as Christ hath loved," and leave your success to him. W. H. T. D.

Eloquent Silence

TUESDAY, January 23. Luke 23 : 9. "*Then Herod questioned with him in many words; but he answered him nothing.*" Jesus was silent when speech would have been useless. Had he remained silent on the cross, it might have been interpreted as the silence of conscious defeat or the silence of helpless weakness. On the cross he spoke, revealing the fact that it was not within his heart to accuse his enemies, but to excuse them. But never was he more Godlike than when, in the presence of earthly power, he held his peace and answered not a word. Shall his example of self-restraint be forgotten by us, or remembered only as a noble sentiment? There are times in our lives when silence is golden, times when our "strength is to sit still."

Hydrographers tell us that beneath the foaming crest of the waves there is an unbroken calm. This is an example of the Christian's peace that passeth explanation—"central peace subsisting at the heart of endless agitation." Only one who knows himself in league with eternal power can learn how to be calm when others are in tumult. The psalmist was conscious of this alliance when he said, "Thou shalt keep them secretly in a pavilion from the strife of tongues." C. C. A.

The Print of the Nails

WEDNESDAY, January 24. John 20 : 25. "*The print of the nails.*"

"Hath he marks to lead me to him,
If he be my Guide?
In his feet and hands are wound-prints,
And his side."

Once Thomas à Kempis wrote, "When thou, O my God, wouldst show thy love for the world, thou gavest it thy Son. When thou wouldst show thy love for thy Son, thou gavest him a cross." We can only say, "Herein is love"—we have no other words to use—"herein is love and awful consolation and almighty healing and hope."

When we nail our pride, selfishness and lust to the cross, we have the marks of the nails like our Lord. We must bear our cross as he did if we would have the likeness of the crucified One in our characters. We should never be ashamed of the scars of self-denial and deprivation for his sake.

The grave-clothes hid away Jesus' wounds only for a moment. When he arose, he showed them his hands and his feet. He gloried in these insignia of his suffering. Living Christians do not hide the print of the nails of their pain; only lifeless ones have covered away with a napkin and grave-clothes the beautiful evidences of their former loyalty to Christ.

The world will not believe in our Christianity unless it can see in us the print of the nails. This is the infallible proof that we belong to him. The whole Christian church must become one great Gethsemane before the world is won for Jesus.

"Behold, Christ's feet are on before!
And, other worlds of service to explore,
He went unfaltering to his quest:
And those pierced hands, last seen on Olivet,
Dowered him with passion for the people's needs."

E. W. C.

Overcoming the World

THURSDAY, January 25. I John 5 : 4, 5. "*This is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith. Who is he that overcometh the world, but he that believeth that Jesus is the Son of God?*" The great question in life is, "Shall we overcome the world, or shall the world overcome us?" The sum of all moral questions is, "Shall we ride the world victorious, or shall we let the world throw us, lame and defeated, at life's end?" The world may be overcome. We may be victorious over all the forces which conspire to defeat our highest aims. We may reach the Home of the Soul. We may come to the end of our earthly days, hopeful, confident, buoyant and glad. We all want to know how it can be done. We have but one life and we do not want to lose that. There are things which will overcome us if we do not learn how to master them. Sin will, sorrow will, passion will, the cares of life will, death will. Who shall teach us how to conquer these? These conquered, the world has nothing to terrify us, and our crown is won.

The world cannot be overcome by force. The weakest thing on earth is mere force. Knowledge cannot overcome the world. Money cannot overcome it. Faith alone is sufficient: belief in the reality of the unseen, and that belief so wrought into human experience as to make it both an affirmation and an act. The faith that overcomes is of the heart. It is deep as life. It is with us day and night. It overcomes sin by the grace of God. It overcomes sorrow by the infinite comfort of the consoling Christ. It overcomes death with the sublime assurance, "I know that my Redeemer liveth." C. C. A.

The High Court

FRIDAY, January 26. Ps. 9 : 4. "*Thou hast maintained my right and my cause; thou sattest in the throne judging right.*" When opposing forces clash in any serious conflict, whether it be on the field of battle, or in a debate in Congress, or in the deliberations of a great council of the church, or at a famous trial in court, the interest of righteous people belongs not so much to one or the other of the parties contending as to the principles for which they contend. To the upright in heart it affords greater delight to see a righteous cause win than to see a friend win. For the cause of right is God's cause, and we must love God above all things.

It is therefore an important element of strength in any conflict to know that the cause which we represent has the divine approval. This conviction begets moral courage, calm resolve, a hopeful spirit under reverses, and trustful resignation in temporary defeat. For his own reasons God may in ordering the affairs of the universe permit even the righteous to suffer for a season. He may test our faith and school our patience in trials. But ultimately he leads the cause of right and truth on to victory. And when victory comes, as it did to David after many sore afflictions, the victorious Christian does not think of his valor, prudence, endurance, and the like, but he beholds in the decision that has been reached the verdict of the Supreme Judge of the earth. From his throne on high the just God superintends the affairs of men. Statesmen deciding upon policies, generals forcing issues, judges making awards, are but his agents. The Lord God omnipotent reigneth. Ill fares the man who does not recognize the invisible government of the world. Even the blind heathen have sought to propitiate their deities when facing grave issues.

The Christian has an Advocate with the Judge of the whole world, Jesus Christ, and the consciousness of his sympathy and friendship in our conflicts is the greatest source of our strength. W. H. T. D.

Friends Eternal

SATURDAY, January 27. Phil. 4 : 1. "*Ye are my joy and crown.*" A Syracuse banker on hearing Billy Sunday tell of the welcome he expected to receive in heaven from those he had led to Christ, exclaimed to his partner, "There are none in heaven to welcome me, because I led them to Christ, but if God gives me another year there will be, for I am going to work for him." No doubt a large portion of the happiness of heaven will arise from Christian fellowship, and none will be sweeter than that between the saved and the saviors, the led and the leaders.

Stephen's angelic look at Saul of Tarsus, as the martyr cried, "Lord, lay not this sin to their charge," convicted the persecutor. On his way to Damascus, he could not forget the luster of Stephen's countenance. When light from heaven struck him to the ground, he was ready to cry out, "Who art thou, Lord, and what wilt thou have me to do?"

Think of Paul's meeting with Stephen at the gates of bliss! He was to be Stephen's crown of rejoicing; the martyr and the apostle were clasped in the undying arms of holy affection, while Paul's crown was full of stars from the multitude he had led to the Saviour.

"We have found the Christ," "We brought him to Jesus," are the noblest words that ever fell from the lips of the Christian worker. The name of Andrew is immortalized by his bringing Peter, his brother; for he brought one who is called the Rock, like the Rock of Ages.

Every Christian should immediately go out and win souls for their sakes, for your own sake, and for Jesus' sake. Then your entrance into heaven will not be among strangers. E. W. C.

OUR · EDITORIAL · FORUM

President OTTO KOENIG · *Managing Editor* GEORGE H. SANDISON · *Secretary* THEODORE WATERS

The Church and Peace

IN the great struggle which is now going on throughout the world to pave the way for an understanding which may result in peace, the attitude of the Christian Church is of the highest importance. In Europe, unfortunately, the church from the very outbreak of the war had weakly allowed itself to be tempted away from its true allegiance. It seemed to have forgotten that its divine Founder, in the very earliest stages of his earthly ministry, had thrust away the tempter who showed him the "kingdoms of the world and the glory of them," and offered him all, if he would fall down and worship him.

The church, Christ's representative on earth, has succumbed to temptation. It has allowed its spiritual dominion to slip away from it, while grasping for material power. It has encouraged war when it should have preached peace. It has stirred up the passions of men and fanned the flame of hatred in the hearts of the nations, and it has thus caused to be poured out more rivers of blood to mingle with the streams that have flowed over the battlefields of Europe.

Seeing the lamentable failure of the church abroad, the warning should have been sufficient for the Christian Church in America. What, then, can be thought of the attitude of those fifty prelates and laymen who lately united in a protest against the great world movement for peace, and asserted that "it might bring a curse instead of a blessing"?

Let us confess it freely and unreservedly: For the church, or any portion of its representatives, to proclaim such doctrine is a shock to the Christian men and women of our land. They feel it to be an unspeakable humiliation that the church in America, which in this greatest of all world crises ought to be the stanchest upholder of peace and forgiveness, should try to seduce God's loyal people to serve under the blood-red Satanic banner of war.

But the men who committed this grave assault on Christianity are not in any sense representative of what a true shepherd of the flock should be. Even before the issuance of that protest, the true duty of the church in the present crisis had been expressed in clear and unmistakable terms by churchmen of the highest ability and of flawless loyalty to the principles of the ministry.

Foremost among these comes President W. H. P. Faunce, the head of Brown University, who sounds this clear note:

"It is the duty of the church to drive straight at the causes of war—false ideas and ideals—and to replace them with true and just conceptions.

"1. The church must drive out hatred by bringing in love. It can show the absurdity of race hatred, since the races we most dislike are in some ways our superiors. The church can insist that love is not a sentiment, but a perception—an insight into the spiritual possessions of other people. It can show that love is based on reason, and therefore eternal.

"2. The church can refuse to appeal unto Cæsar as final arbiter in any controversy. It can refuse to resist militarism by imitating it.

"It can steadily exalt reason and conscience as first resort in every controversy. It can cultivate the 'international mind,' which is simply the Christian mind. It can lead its members out of petty provincialism into the vision of 'other sheep which are not of this fold.' It can believe and teach that nothing is settled until it is settled right, *and that right can never be finally determined by bayonets or bombs.*

"Here is the immediate, permanent, fundamental duty—to make love reasonable, *to disavow ultimate reliance on force,* to cultivate the international mind, and to lead humanity in building up a world organization to insure world peace."

Another eminent leader in the religious thought of the nation, President David Starr Jordan of Stanford University, makes an equally straightforward deliverance on the mission of the church today. In ringing sentences, which we trust may penetrate the misguided minds of the clerical signers of the protest against "premature peace," he declares:

"*The clear and urgent duty of the church today is to stand for peace, justice and reconciliation in international affairs.* Its platform may well be that expressed by Martin Luther nearly four centuries ago: '*The force of arms must be kept far from matters of the Gospel.*' The Christian Church rests on the message of Jesus, and a large part of that message asserts that all men are children of one Father, brothers and neighbors, and that as such they should not hate each other. *For these teachings the Church of Jesus must stand, else it belies its Founder and is no church of his.* Opposed to these ideals in every regard is the spirit of war.

"*There is scarcely a form of international misdeed which can be avenged by war without creating injustice, outrage, and suffering of such a degree that the initial outrage may be totally forgotten.* All that can be done by the force of arms is to kill so many men that the survivors are paralyzed or terrorized.

"*There is in war itself no redeeming quality.* It is for the Christian Church to rise above it, and to take its part in saving from its ravages whatever it may of human values.

"*We have seen war nakedly. We know what it means; we will do our best to keep it far from all we cherish and from all we worship.*"

Similar views along the same lines and equally convincing are expressed by President E. Y. Mullins, D.D., LL.D., Southern Baptist Theological Seminary; Bishop Samuel Fallows, D.D., LL.D.; Rev. Walter Rauschenbusch, of Rochester Theological Seminary; that eminent Christian scholar Dr. Junius B. Remensnyder of New York, and others whose names are each a tower of strength in Christian exposition.

If Jesus came to earth today, how would he regard the attitude of the fifty protesters against "premature peace"? Can we imagine him smiling in approval, as he hears the emphatic declaration from the lips of men pledged to teach his Gospel, that more blood must flow; that peace, if made now, would be displeasing to him; that the interminable, horrible struggle must go on, rushing multitudes of new victims into eternity? Dare any one of the militaristic ministers assert that the world's Redeemer would counsel the continuance of this frightful war?

Such a Deity would be a pagan Moloch, and not the Saviour and Pardoner of men! Jesus taught men to forgive, and even to love their enemies.

. . .

It is not too late for the Christian churches of America to counteract the false teaching of this group of war-frenzied ecclesiastics by proclaiming the doctrines of Jesus as he taught them. "My kingdom is not of this world, else would my servants fight." Let them emphasize the brotherhood of nations, the forgiveness of enemies, the un-Christianity of war, and the peaceful adjustment of all human differences, and that the church has a right and a duty to pray that God, in his omnipotent wisdom, may bring the war to a speedy close in righteousness.

The church, if it would live and retain its influence, must educate the people to see in war the worst product of pagan civilization. It should not attempt to temporize or extenuate, or to admit for a single moment the right of any power or powers to doom millions of men to death over a quarrel which an enlightened civilization is capable of adjusting without bloodshed or resort to violence.

The church cannot ignore the war or stand tamely by as an idle spectator at a time when the great purposes of God, as indicated in the prophecies, may be approaching fulfilment. The church should be *in the war, but not of it.* It has its own war to wage against suffering and hunger and destitution and helplessness. It can summon its legions to those blessed deeds of love and mercy, and reach out to all, friend and foe alike, who need its help. Indeed, its benevolent and Christlike action in this war should be on a scale commensurate with the evil it seeks to redeem. This is the campaign to which the church is called today—not to urge on slaughter, but to do valiant deeds of healing and succoring, and above all to lift up the Cross, in which alone lies the world's only hope.

Municipal Markets Recommended

WHEN the pinch of the high cost of living began to be widely felt, some two years ago, the Christian Herald published the views of governors, mayors and leading citizens in many states in advocacy of the general establishment of municipal markets, where the products of the farm could be sold to the consumer at fair prices. Our Eastern states, with their ponderous legislative machinery, are now beginning to see the light. Governor Whitman's New York State Market Commission has just made its report, which recommends the establishment of a State Market Department, with subordinate municipal market departments, especially in New York City. It also recommends the adoption of a system of co-operative buying and selling of foodstuffs in suitable centers, strict state supervision and licensing of all commission merchants, the centralization of all state functions relating to the food supply, and better terminal facilities on the part of the railroads to assure quicker handling of food products. These plans, if carried through efficiently and promptly, will be welcomed by both the farmers and the consumers. Any restrictive legislation now on the statute books, which would impede progress, should be summarily revoked. It is worth noting that the report of the commission points out unequivocally that since 1914 our vastly increased export of food to the warring countries has been one of the leading causes of high prices. We sent to Europe $337,000,000 in breadstuffs in 1916 as against $172,000,000 in 1914; $29,000,000 worth of dairy products as against $5,800,000, and $201,000,000 in meat products as against $97,000,000 two years ago. All the cargoes of 1916 have been sent in a period of decreased food production, when our own legitimate necessities could not have spared even as much as we exported two years ago.

The Little Things

MANY think that opportunity must be something great and unusual and that it never comes near them. But the fact is that the surest stepping-stone for any one to a higher place lies in doing better the very thing closest at hand.

The obstacles to our success usually are not big things, but little things; so little that we do not notice them, or, noting, despise them.

The world contains so much failure and pessimism largely because so many of us dream all our days of doing far-off great things, but neglect to do the little things lying right before us.

The Panama Canal was dug a shovelful at a time. Finished, it is the greatest work of civil engineering in the world; but it was accomplished only by a series of little things.

The foundation of the greatest fortunes is the careful looking after the pennies, even fractions of pennies.

The greatest scientists are not above minute study of the smallest insects and seemingly insignificant things.

The greatest buildings are laid up a single stone at a time.

It is of no avail to us that we dream of mighty structures if we have not the patience and humility to do so little a thing as the laying up of a single stone. There are no great achievements for us if we are above doing the little things.

Fine visions are good; but even an Angelo could realize his visions only by laying on his little brushmarks one by one.

It is the vision that frames our lives, but it is the little things that fill in the picture. We may make it beautiful or hideous according to our fidelity and patience in little things.

Hamilton Wright Mabie

ALTHOUGH neither a genius nor an immortal, Hamilton Wright Mabie was one of the truest forces in American literature. His ideals were high and his influence was ever uplifting. His talents were considerable, but not in excess of his robust optimism and generous, warm-hearted impulses. In this period of "clever" writing his work stands as a bulwark of solid, substantial, spiritualized humanness. As a critic, a commentator and a compiler he did valuable and permanent service, and as a lecturer and after-dinner speaker he won loving friends throughout the entire country.

Only One Kind of Failure

THERE is but one kind of failure—moral failure. Every one is required to be his own architect, and he must devise the means by which to achieve his aims. If there were any set rules by following which we might be sure to attain our ambitions, there could be no such thing as failure. But all that exists as common property are certain acknowledged principles of spiritual morality, industry and character-building, which successful architects of fate must use.

It is difficult to understand the limitations of our fellow man. How often are we agreeably surprised by the success of one we considered dull and stupid! The brilliant men in college, on the other hand, are not always the successful ones afterwards. A great many men with advantages of education or wealth or social standing gain the fatal impression that the world owes them success. The world owes nothing to any one which one does not wrest from it by his own aims and efforts. It can refuse to no one what he spiritually deserves.

The achievement of success has no standard gauge of measurement. What may be a simple calling may be crowned with the very greatest success, although it may not be fraught with great remuneration. The only real failure lies in failing to make the best of one's opportunities, whatever they may be.

THE BIBLE *and* NEWSPAPER

Conducted by FERDINAND C. IGLEHART D.D.

Famous Author Arraigns Rum

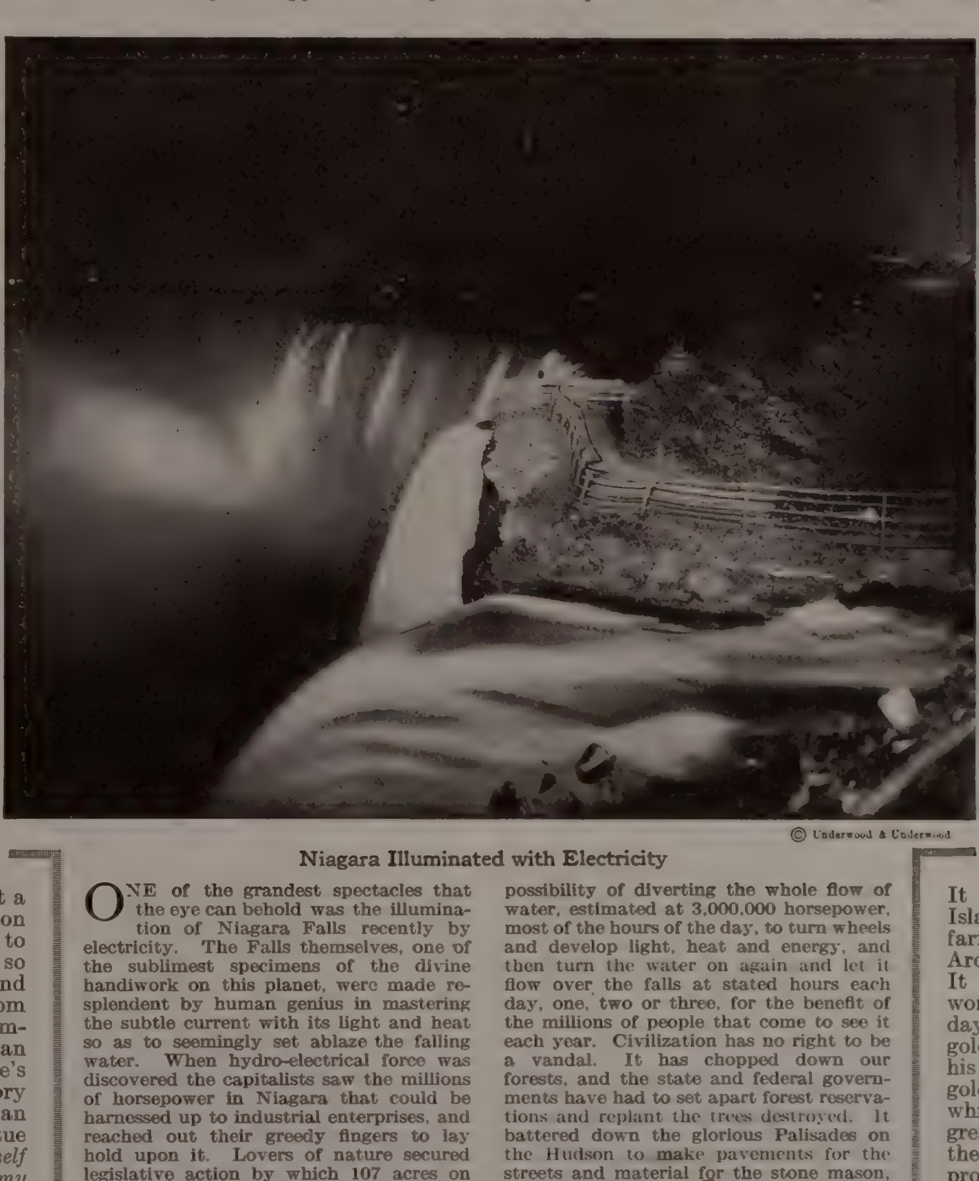
IN the January number of the American Magazine, the editor introduces an article by Booth Tarkington on "Nipskillions," in these words: "These are Booth Tarkington's own opinions of drink, founded upon his experience and his knowledge of the experience of men he has known well." We quote a paragraph or two of this most remarkable article: "A nipskillion, the captain said, is a man who has had all the liquor he ever wants, and because he doesn't drink any more himself, won't let anybody else have any. This definition, a weapon ready to the hands of the convivial, makes the nipskillionery of the present article seem deliberately odious, and the writer admits with timidity that he is a nipskillion. Should not the scorched child warn others against playing with fire?" The writer then expresses his opinion by putting in the mouth of an artist friend these words: "I hate it! I admit that, and so of course I can't be quite fair to alcohol; but why should a person be fair to the devil? Oh, yes, I know that's the regular old-fashioned 'temperance talk,' and the fact is that for a while in the first stages of revulsion I did come pretty near being one of these fellows that make speeches beginning, 'Boys, I carry a Bible in my hip pocket now, but last year it was a whisky flask, and a pack of cards in my breast pocket.' Well, I didn't get quite so far in oratory, and I do try to look at the question with as much reasonableness as I can. But take my case. I thought I was all right, and I was gone before I knew it. In fact, I was gone for a long while and didn't know it. Then a miracle pulled me out, an actual miracle." Then the writer devotes the rest of the article to showing what a miracle it was to quit a habit that had such a death grip on him. The human will is necessary to leave off drinking, but alcohol so enfeebles the will that divine grace and help are necessary to make reform from the drink and every other habit complete. In "Nipskillions" the man comes to himself. This coming to one's self is described by Christ in the story of the young man who awoke from an evil appetite to self-respect, to virtue and to God. "*When he came to himself he said, . . . I will arise and go to my father.*" (*Luke 15 : 17, 18.*)

Keeps Young by Humor

MARION HARLAND celebrated her eighty-fifth birthday in her New York City home the other day. When asked the secret of her long life, she said: "A sense of humor and work every day keep you young. I would go to the graveyard or the insane asylum very soon if I were to stop work." She has written some forty volumes, and is still busy with her pen. The aged authoress has not only a deep sense of humor, but also a deep sense of duty in her literary work. In her passion for industrious service and the motive behind it, she copies the spirit of the Master who said, "*I must work the works of him that sent me, while it is day; the night cometh, when no man can work.*" (*John 9 : 4.*)

$200,000 for Artificial Flowers

STANLEY FIELD gave $200,000 the other day to establish an adjunct to the Field Museum of Chicago, where the finest wax and glass imitations of flowers in America will be made, amounting to some two hundred and seventy-five of them. People can imitate, but cannot duplicate, God's handiwork in nature. The milliner can make decorations that look like flowers, but they are not flowers. If they are put under the microscope they will appear as pieces of rag stained with paint. The Creator has endowed man with the ability to copy the beauty of nature into the beauty of art, and this gift of Mr. Field's is a commendable benevolence. Artificial flowers can be made so nearly like the original that the naked eye can hardly distinguish the difference. But if they are ever so lightly touched by the fingers they are found to be dead, and the difference is at once realized. Christ thus compares the divine art in making flowers with the human art in decoration, "*Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin: and yet I say unto you, that even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.*" (*Matt. 6 : 28, 29.*)



© Underwood & Underwood

Niagara Illuminated with Electricity

ONE of the grandest spectacles that the eye can behold was the illumination of Niagara Falls recently by electricity. The Falls themselves, one of the sublimest specimens of the divine handiwork on this planet, were made resplendent by human genius in mastering the subtle current with its light and heat so as to seemingly set ablaze the falling water. When hydro-electrical force was discovered the capitalists saw the millions of horsepower in Niagara that could be harnessed up to industrial enterprises, and reached out their greedy fingers to lay hold upon it. Lovers of nature secured legislative action by which 107 acres on the American side of the Falls were acquired as a New York State reservation. Ontario bought 154 acres on the Canadian side and established the Victoria Park. Soon afterward several power companies on both sides of the Falls secured the right to use part of the flow. One New York corporation diverted enough of the water to make 120,000 horsepower. The aid of Congress was sought in the passage of the Burton Law to prevent the actual spoliation of one of the most magnificent natural pictures on the earth. Practical engineers are now talking seriously about the possibility of diverting the whole flow of water, estimated at 3,000,000 horsepower, most of the hours of the day, to turn wheels and develop light, heat and energy, and then turn the water on again and let it flow over the falls at stated hours each day, one, two or three, for the benefit of the millions of people that come to see it each year. Civilization has no right to be a vandal. It has chopped down our forests, and the state and federal governments have had to set apart forest reservations and replant the trees destroyed. It battered down the glorious Palisades on the Hudson to make pavements for the streets and material for the stone mason, and New York and New Jersey had to drive the spoilers away and reserve the scenery in a park. Now the cold proposition is not to appropriate a part of the water, but literally to ruin the Falls as a spectacle. We cannot believe that our people have become so sordid that they will consent to the destruction of Niagara. As the devout soul beholds the inexpressible grandeur of Niagara this question is instinctively asked: "*Who hath divided a water course for the overflowing of waters, or a way for the lightning of thunder?*" (*Job 38 : 25.*)

8,000 Hear "The Messiah"

IN Madison Square Garden, New York, on the night of December 26, 8,000 persons heard 1,000 singers of the New York community chorus sing Christmas carols and Handel's masterpiece, "The Messiah." The performance was a part of the "Tree of Light" celebration, and began with a big open-air festival in the park in front of the Garden, where the seventy-five-foot tree stood aglitter with color and light. At eight o'clock the chorus descended from the stand, and with boy scouts marching alongside, their wands held horizontally end to end, they proceeded to the Garden, singing Arthur Farwell's "March, March." It was a free concert, and a typical New York City audience assembled, some rich, but largely from the tenement-house districts, inhabited by many nationalities. Women from the tenements with shawls over their heads hurried in, side by side with women in opera cloaks. An old white-haired man with one empty sleeve, plainly a Civil War veteran, followed some cherry-cheeked high school girls into the Garden. An old negro crept in and asked if there was a seat for him, and received the hearty answer, "Seats for all." The chorus was led by Mr. Harry H. Barnhart. That masterpiece, sung in the Garden at the birthtime of the Messiah, should continue to ring with its melody and eloquence during the year throughout our nation and the civilized world. "*For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given; and the government shall be upon his shoulder; and his name shall be called Wonderful, Counselor, the Mighty God, the Everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace.*" (*Isa. 9 : 6.*)

The Richest County

IT would hardly be expected that one would have to go to Maine to find the most productive agricultural county in America. People look to Maine for tall pine trees and good school-teachers, for the fair average Yankee farmer who owns big woods and leaves his other land uncultivated, while his children have gone West for richer land. Yet this state points to her Aroostook County as the banner county of America, having taken that honor away from Los Angeles, Calif. The wealth of Aroostook has come not from the beautiful apple, peach, pear or plum, not from wheat or corn, not from herds and flocks with pedigree, but from the homely potato. The quality, size and productiveness of the potatoes of this region are such that the whole nation is turning its eye thither for seed, which brings a very high price. It is pretty hard to beat the Long Island potato or the Long Island farmers, and yet many of them go to Aroostook County for seed potatoes. It is said that as high as $100,000 worth is sometimes marketed in one day. Columbus came west to find gold for the queen who fitted out his expedition. The Spaniards found gold, but they also found the potato, which has proven a source of wealth greater than many of the gold mines of the world. This promise of agricultural prosperity to God's ancient people is fulfilled in our history: "*Honor the Lord with thy substance, and with the firstfruits of thine increase, so shall thy barns be filled with plenty.*" (*Prov. 3 : 9, 10.*)

A Strange Christmas Present

RETURNING from church Christmas morning, Mrs. Patrick W. Finn, living at Ant Hills, Pa., found a neat little package bound with red ribbon hanging on the doorknob. Opening it, she found it contained diamond rings and brooches worth approximately $5,000, which had been taken from her home by burglars on November 10. Four carpet-cleaners are now under arrest for the theft, but the case against them will be dropped. The Jewish law strongly safeguarded the right of property; the penalty against theft was very severe. Restitution was required. Whether the thieves brought the jewelry back for conscience' sake, or for fear of conviction, they concluded to obey the commandment, "*Then it shall be . . . that he shall restore that which he took violently away.*" (*Lev. 6 : 4.*)

The Wicked John Goode

An Autobiography Transcribed by
HORACE WINTHROP SCANDLIN

CHAPTER XXIII

Together—at Last

BACK in New York never to leave it again! Back at the Mission! Back among my Christian friends! Back at the Labor Bureau! My strength and hope and courage returned to me manyfold, and thoroughly did I realize what it had cost—my leaving there that spring.

Jobs didn't come in very fast, and my money was almost gone when a wonderful thing happened. Wonderful, because I was nearly broke and because I chanced to be around when it happened.

The firm for whom I first went to work piling lumber needed an extra man—and as before telephoned the Labor Bureau.

"Had the Mission a man to send over?"

"Yes, the same man they sent before. Would he do?"

"Yes, he had done well. Send him over right away!"

And I went. They were busy, and for about three weeks the work was steady. Nearly all my money went to Jane, of which she saved considerable. This time the work was a little more interesting, and I became well liked by many of the men.

Each day I prayed for strength to stand for God, and also for regular employment. And then came a day when the end of the work was in sight. I got talking with Bill Quarterly about my need of steady work because of a sick wife, and he asked me why I didn't make a bid for a steady job there. I told him I didn't know why.

"If you don't, I'll do it for you," was his reply, and he did. Then and there I was added to the regular payroll.

Without the slightest warning that it was at hand my greatest wish had come to pass! I couldn't believe it! It didn't seem real! I didn't deserve it! Ten dollars a week! Five hundred and twenty dollars a year, with overtime amounting to possibly seventy-five dollars more! And all with a reliable house doing a big yearly business!

A home at last!

I didn't deserve it, but Jane did, and she would have it! And then—then—would I stick? With God's help I would. I knew that! At night I prayed to him as I'd never prayed before, that I might remain steadfast and true to him. If I did that I'd remain steadfast and true to her. I had it right this time. I wanted to aid my wife through God.

And God answered my prayer. He has kept me safe ever since. He left Jane with me for a little longer. He let me make up to her one hundred millionth part of what I owed her. He let me see her supremely happy! He let me help her make others happy! Yes, God is good!

I told Dr. Hallimond about my good fortune—about an answered prayer. I told him what I wanted to do, and the look that came into his kindly face told me to "Go ahead!" And ahead I went. I took a dingy little room in the basement of a rooming house at 210 West Fourteenth Street, quite near my work.

And then we had our honeymoon! My wife, myself and God!

There have been many honeymoons in this old world of ours, but there never was a happier one than that. The void that for seventeen years had filled her heart with anguish and sorrow disappeared. God is good! Yes, indeed, he is! He brought us together, but he spared each of us the knowledge that her illness was incurable, and that slowly but surely she must fail until it was time for her to go. He let our remaining nineteen months together be months of fuller joys than most men know. I can never thank him enough for his goodness and mercy to me.

The one room we called home I furnished with odds and ends from here and there, and we began our housekeeping. At first Jane was well enough to walk the necessary three or four blocks to do the marketing. She was a careful buyer, for well had she learned the value of a dollar. In her hands my ten dollars went twice as far as I could have made them go. Our industrial insurance was always paid well in advance! The work at the factory went smoothly along, and our happiness was complete.

It was then, immediately after our reunion, that religion became most real to me. It became a living, tangible thing, a force, a power that I could clothe myself with and make good use of each day I lived. My home, humble though it was, acted like a tonic on my tired, weary system. There was silver in my wife's hair and music in her laughter. I'd put the silver there and the music there. I couldn't take the silver away but I could prevent the musical laughter from ever going away. That was my job, and an easier one no man ever had.

"John, you're a good man now!"

Over and over again she said that, as she sat at her mending while I read.

THE Mission by now entranced me like the race tracks had done such a short while before. I became an assistant leader and then a leader.

I stood on the platform and told my story to the crowd of men in front of me, firm in the knowledge that somewhere in that crowd was a man I could touch like I'd been touched—firm in the belief that each time I told of the power of the religion of Jesus Christ I strengthened my own faith and foundation and strengthened the faith of each man who heard me.

As time went on and I began to meet more right-thinking people I became convinced that the reason men fall away from God is because they stop thinking. And so I planned what I had to say along lines calculated to make men see in themselves something I had formerly possessed. After a while I began to hear little things and see little things that made me feel that I, too, was spreading the story of love, of hope, that Jesus told; that I was helping others to something better. It made me wonderfully happy and gave me more courage and faith and strength. I went among the fellows in the meetings and learned to know them personally. And then after I'd go home Jane and I would talk over the men I'd met and wanted to help. Thus it was that God became so real to me. I saw him at work and I worked with him. I knew what he'd done for me. I could see it! My wife could see it! My friends could see it! It was real! My home and my new self were powerful testimonies to his realness! No argument could get away from those things! And I knew, too, that nowhere in the world could a man be found with a more unpromising outlook for success than I had had.

THE wonderfully beautiful part of life in that little basement room of ours were the Christian friends I'd made at the Mission. They all knew my story, and they came regularly and gladly with delicacies and good cheer for Jane.

There were rough times, too, when we'd close for a day or two at the factory. There were other times when calls on the cash were heavy for medicine. There were times when men we were interested in needed money more than we did. Many times there wasn't all we'd have liked to have, but always there was something else that all the money in the world wouldn't buy—the "peace that passeth all understanding" and the knowledge that God is all powerful.

But, as with all happy times, an end had to come. Jane grew more feeble. She could do less and less of the housework. This I did at night. Finally she could do no more than crawl about from chair to chair and watch longingly between the gratings in our only window for my return. I left home early after getting breakfast and washing the dishes and didn't return till twelve-thirty for lunch. One day on coming home the shutters were closed and I was startled. And then inside, downstairs, our door was locked from within. In a second I'd broken through it. There on the floor, in a great wide pool of her own blood, lay Jane with a two-inch gash in her head, where she had struck in fainting alone. And we sent her away to a hospital with a second stroke.

MORE feeble than ever she returned. Gracious and happy and contented she was. Not once had she ever scolded me or chided me or crossed me in any way. And here she was dying and I was helpless to save her. All I could do was to care for her in my primitive way. My friends would have sent her to a private room in a hospital, but she wouldn't leave her home or her John. They would have sent in a nurse, but she would allow no one to care for her but John. Even after she was unable to recognize them they came and came and came, these friends of ours—these friends so full of brotherly love. On the advice of at least three doctors, I kept her alive on whisky for the last few months. My wife was dying under my very eyes. I'd had to give up the little home where we'd lived and loved. I was powerless to keep her. But I bought her whisky and I fed her whisky for weeks and weeks and weeks, and not a drop of it ever touched my lips. Oh, God is good! Think what he saved that woman from as she lay there dying! God is good!

At last she required more care than I could give her—you know the rest—how we sent her to Bellevue and how she died.

. . .

John Goode's huge frame shook convulsively while unchecked tears rolled down his cheeks. They were tears of sadness and shame, of joy and victory all in one. The flood gates of an intense nature had broken open. Such tears are difficult to check even when there is a will, but there was no will now to check them. There are times when naught save tears will bring relief and this was such a time.

Instinctively my mind went back to that clear, cold October day when Jane lay so sick in Bellevue Hospital. Was it the guiding hand of Providence that had forced this man and his desperately sick wife into my mind as I worked at my desk that day? Was it the guiding hand of Providence that kept me uneasy all day until at half-past four I could stand it no longer? I put on my hat and walked over to the factory where he worked, and together we went around the corner to their dingy basement room where they had been so wondrously happy for over nineteen months. We went to that room which had been a retreat from storm and temptation for so many, many human derelicts—to that room which had shared its all with any who asked by day or by night, to that room which had seen so much of physical pain—to that room which was to be his home no longer!

Graciously and hospitably he prepared a frugal meal. The dishes we left unwashed. We hurried to the street.

Vividly I remember—remember as though it were but yesterday—how from a flower vender at Sixth Avenue and Fourteenth Street he purchased ten cents' worth of perfumed sprayed roses for the frail, sick little wife lying in her bed of pain in that ward at Bellevue. And again we had hurried on. Neither of us spoke. We entered the ward. Her bed was empty and had been freshly made up. My heart almost stopped. He did not seem to realize the significance of that empty bed.

A nurse tiptoed up and beckoned us to follow. Jane had failed rapidly late that afternoon and they had telegraphed for him to come at once. But the telegram had miscarried. Beyond the shadow of a doubt it had been an act of Providence that had compelled me to act as that telegram failed to reach him.

They had moved the almost worn-out little frame to a private room. The bed lay close to a partly opened window. Preceded by the nurse, we entered at precisely the moment that nature gave way and the poor, tired, worn-out little heart ceased its beating forever. Those flowers, which he could not hand to her now, he laid gently on her breast.

What a night that was! How brave he had been! How manly—how totally unlike the man he formerly had been—how much like the man so many of us ought to be!

We walked the streets, going nowhere, but always walking, walking, walking, till long after daylight. It was bitter cold, but he felt it not. He was fighting—fighting the biggest battle of his life. Fighting to resist the old call, the call of drink, excitement, of anything to deaden the pain at his heart.

And he won his fight.

His tears ceased and our eyes met. We read each other's thoughts. Why shouldn't we? Fate had served me as she had him. He had been to me under similar circumstances what I have been to him. Together each time we had passed through two never, never-to-be-forgotten events.

YOU know how we took her little body to the Mission that the men there might see the lesson in her life—you know the memories that service awakened in the hearts of many men long since separated from their dear ones as I had been. God alone knows how much good that service did.

You remember how we cleared the room out, destroyed what I didn't want, and gave the rest away? It was all over then. And when the excitement had passed off and the old, old wanderlust again crept into my being I packed up my belongings, for I was afraid!

With my bundle in my hand, and with the fear in my heart that I'd fall, I went back where my real, true self came from—I went back to live again at the Bowery Mission!

EPILOGUE

By Dr. J. G. Hallimond, Superintendent of The Bowery Mission

JOHN GOODE is by no means an imaginary person. His story is not, as some might suppose, either romance or fiction. The graphic recital of this man's uplifting from the lowest depths of depravity to the pure, clean heights of a thoroughly regenerated manhood is not open even to the charge of exaggeration. Speaking under the mighty stress of an exaltation and rapture unknown and unknowable except to those who have been delivered from the thrall of gross materialism, and have become "new creatures in Christ Jesus," extreme language, with an occasional trip across the border into the purely imaginary, might almost have been pardonable. But nothing but hard, cold, and sometimes cruel fact has fallen from this man's lips.

The temptation to the author, Mr. Scandlin, must also have been a very great one. The friendship between these two men has been one of the most pathetic things I have ever known. Utterly dissimilar in disposition, training, and temperament, the one a young business man, the other a hardened, crooked ex-convict, they were brought together in the Bowery Mission, learned together at the feet of the Great Teacher the same lesson of love, and formed for each other an affection and respect hardly surpassed since the days of David and Jonathan. Notwithstanding this, Mr. Scandlin has conducted the recital of this touching story without permitting a hair's breath of deviation from the line of absolute fact.

THE story could very well be extended, and something said of John Goode's life of abundant usefulness during the last few years. He is one of our most active workers, the leader of our Wednesday night meetings, and the assistant leader of the Sunday evening meetings. He is never absent from his post. He puts an amazing amount of enthusiasm into everything he says and does in connection with the meetings. When he speaks, he never remains on the platform, but walks down into the midst of the crowd, where he has his audience at close grips. His talks and testimonies are always delivered with tremendous force, and many a brand has he plucked from the burning.

His activities, however, are not confined to the meetings. If there is any poor outcast who has fallen so often that even the warm-hearted workers in our meetings have lost faith in him, it is John Goode that goes after him. If the news comes to the Mission that some man has fallen by the way, been overcome with temptation, and is in the back room of some saloon, or has been taken to the Tombs prison or the alcoholic ward of Bellevue Hospital, it is John Goode that always flies to the rescue. His own deliverance has been so wonderful, and his faith in God and man, therefore, so great, that he despairs of no one.

HE is a man of great mental ability; he has a passionate love of reading works of philosophy, poetry, and artistic literature. He has two favorites among the preachers of New York City, whom he never fails to hear when he has the chance; Dr. Jowett and Dr. Hugh Black. Readers of this little story, bearing in mind his early training and his progress through the dark by-ways of vice and crime, may be surprised to know that the two principal features of his character are his love of the beautiful and his love of little children.

There perhaps never was such a service in the Bowery Mission as the Memorial Service to his wife. He insisted upon having her body brought and placed in the middle aisle of our auditorium, and as he stood there, his huge frame shaking with emotion, his hand resting lovingly upon the casket, he pleaded with the men, especially those separated from their wives and children, to accept the same wonderful salvation that had come to him.

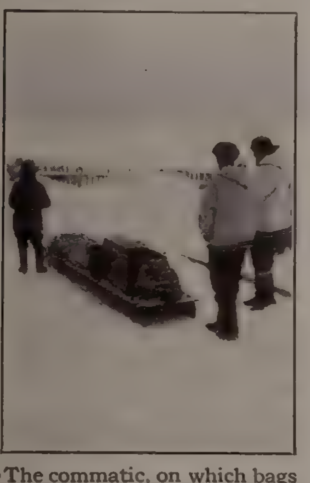
I have been many years in this work among the lowly of the Bowery, and have witnessed many pathetic scenes, but among the most impressive are those of that faithful wife in her humble home n her later days, rejoicing over the answer to her prayers, and the transformation of her husband. Over and over again, with a smile of ineffable beauty resting upon her poor worn features, would she repeat the words, "John is such a good man!"

We are praying that John Goode's life may be spared for many years. A stouter, braver life has never breasted the waves in behalf of his fellow men.

THE END

A Missionary Circuit in Labrador

By BERTHOLD LENZ, Missionary at Makkovik



The commatic, on which bags and traps are lashed for the missionary's long tours

LAST winter was milder than many that preceded it on the coast of Labrador. Winter usually begins with our people early in December, as soon as the bays are frozen over and the ice is strong enough to be used for traveling with the long dog-sledges, called "commatics." But last winter's arrival corresponded very nearly with the calendar date.

A few days after the ice has formed it becomes very wet, owing to the salt water, and if the frost is not severe, after about a week this wet film is about half an inch thick and of pea soup consistency, which hinders traveling, and as it is hard on the dogs' feet, the commatic slips ahead slowly on it. The only remedy for this is a good fall of snow and a severe frost. Then the going soon improves, and traveling can be done much more quickly. Last winter it was well nigh the end of January before traveling conditions became favorable, and I got a chance to start the visiting tours to the different bays north and south, in order to see the many outside members of our widespread Arctic congregation.

My first tour led me up Kippokak Bay, one of the narrow deep bays that are so frequent on this coast. It extends about fifty miles inland and averages two to four miles broad, but at a few places narrows down to a half or even a quarter of a mile in width. At those narrow points the tides are extremely rapid and keep the water from freezing even in the coldest weather. On the shore of Kippokak Bay live seven families, three of them about a mile distant from each other and the others from four to fifteen miles apart. When visiting them, the usual method is to stay with one family for a night, the next day to call at another house and pay them a few hours' visit, and again to pass on and camp for the night with a third family, and so on. Of course, traveling conditions are so variable that one has just to take things as they come. Blizzards oftentimes make a change in one's plans, and we may be entertained for two or three days at the same house.

The first of the houses on Kippokak Bay is about eighteen miles distant from Makkovik, at a point on the south shore of the bay. I intended to stay there for the first night. Traveling conditions were middling. A few inches of soft new snow lay on top of the hard crust, so that we went along at the rate of about three and one-half miles per hour. At half-past two in the afternoon we drew near our stopping-place and were looking forward to a warm cup of tea, as we had not taken a bite since breakfast. But no smoke rose from the sheet-iron chimney, and on coming nearer we found that the house was empty. A young couple had been living there, and as the parents of the husband were their neighbors, most likely they had gone to see them for a few days. This "next" house, however, was fifteen miles farther inland, on the north side of the bay, but we ventured to go on.

Daylight faded away. We had reached the northern shore of the bay and could just see the land from point to point, trying to go as straight as possible and avoiding the numerous coves and bights. Snow was now falling more heavily and the dogs began to get tired and unwilling to go on. The driver had to go ahead of them and with his snowshoes make a sort of path in the soft snow. At last, at nine o'clock at night, we came to a point which after some investigation my driver thought to be the one from which English River Cove branches off. From there, within another half-hour's drive, we should be at the house. Glad indeed we were, for both the dogs and we ourselves were tired out. But when at last we came to what seemed to be the bottom of the cove, we were disappointed not to be able to discover the house. It was evident now that we had turned into Shoal Cove, which lies just outside of English River Cove, divided from the latter by a narrow, but high, rocky, wooded headland. To go across it with commatic and dogs was impossible. To go around it meant another two hours' drive, which the dogs were unable to do, and which I felt incapable of attempting.

The next thing was to look out for a sheltered place where we could pass the night, for we had no tent with us. We succeeded in kindling a wood fire, and by its light we cut down a few spruce-trees, which we leaned against some others, thus forming a sort of a rude roof to protect us from the falling snow. We stamped down with our snowshoes and leveled the deep snow. A bearskin, which I usually carry with me, was spread out and served as a mattress, and upon this the sleeping bags were stretched out. But before we crept into our bags, we felt that we must do something to quench our thirst. We had sufficient provisions with us, but no kettle, and nothing save the empty thermos bottle and a mug. This latter had to serve for melting snow. A long green stick was pushed through the handle of the snow-filled mug and held over the blazing fire. It had to be filled again and again with snow, until a mugful of water was produced at last. But what water was that! Covered with ashes, yet it was sweet to us. We melted three mugfuls for each, and spent a whole hour over the task!

As soon as morning dawned we got up, shook off the snow, lashed our bags and traps onto the low commatic again, and got the dogs ready for the short journey we had before us. A two hours' drive brought us safely to the "next house" and I need not say how we relished the cup of tea offered us there.

WHEN going round to visit the people, one endeavors to bring some cheer and encouragement into their lonely and sometimes dreary places. I intended to spend the whole remainder of that day at this house in order to rest a little and be refreshed for the further visits. But this plan had soon to be given up. The first to welcome us was the old mother, who with tears in her eyes told me that her eldest son—a married man who lived about six miles farther up the bay—had gone insane a week before, and that his father was with him now to watch him. So, when we had finished our refreshing cup of tea, we got on the way again.

The sick man, fortunately, was not seriously affected. We found him lying in bed, with a frightened look and not speaking to anyone. From all I could gather, his illness had come on slowly through worry, which, in that lonely, isolated place, had steadily acted on his brain. Some flour, for which he had paid the merchant in dried codfish, had somehow not arrived, and he had to go up the bay in autumn from his fishing-place to his winter-house with little on hand to feed his family of six. He had no money to buy provisions with in the long winter. Besides, he was also of a timid nature, and what he had learned of the war had made a great impression upon his mind. He would not even let his wife go out of the house to get firewood. It was midwinter; the children were too small to cut up the large sticks of wood. They could not cook anything, nor warm the house for want of wood. At this critical time an Eskimo happened to be passing by, and as the day was cold he went into the house. He found the inmates all shivering with cold and hunger. He cut up some wood, made a fire, set the kettle to boil, and thereby undoubtedly saved their lives. Then he went and told the man's parents and the father came at once.

Little could be done for the afflicted family in that remote spot, but we did what we could. Some food was found them, of course; but we have no asylums on our coast, and no doctor within 150 miles. Some bromide of potassium, which was administered, may have done a little good. Anyhow, to the great relief of all concerned the man slowly but steadily recovered, and before spring arrived he was about his work again as usual.

We have to do our work here with small numbers. We greatly need the constant, uplifting influence from on high, else zeal and love would soon sink very low. But a single soul is precious in God's sight, and to be enabled to bring some help and cheer, comfort and hope into these isolated homes with their simple, plain inhabitants—who have the same human longing after happiness and the same need of a Saviour as ourselves—makes life worth living.

Makkovik station in summer

SECOND BIBLE PICTURE STUDY

OUR SECOND BIBLE PICTURE STUDY has now begun. In this announcement you will find the first two illustrations in the series.

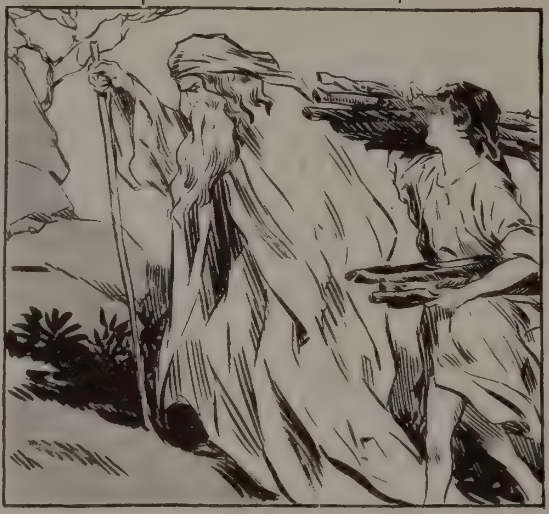
In the middle you see an example picture, with some specimen Bible verses and information about making your selection of that verse which is best fitted to the picture.

You will find this new Study very interesting and pleasant. You will understand it easily—it is so simple that a child soon knows what to do.

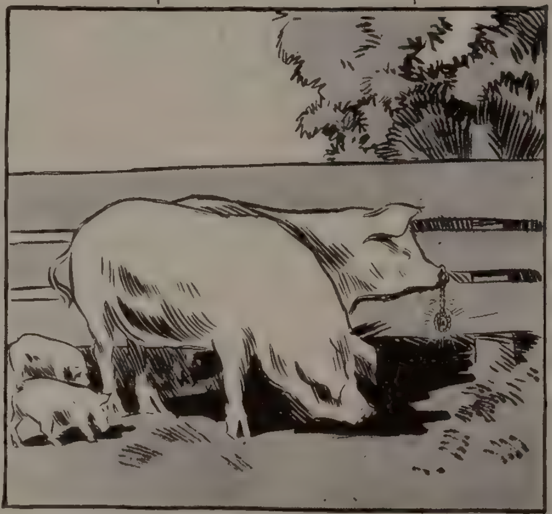
The Study will continue through twenty issues of the Christian Herald. There will be SIXTY PICTURES in all. Rules governing the Bible Picture Study appear on page 76.

Here the Pastime Actually Begins

Picture No. 1



Picture No. 2



Here are the first two Pictures. You are to select a Bible verse that is, in your judgment, best fitted to each illustration. Maybe you will find two, or more, verses that you consider equally applicable to a picture. You are allowed to enter as many as five verses for one picture.

To make the study as pleasurable and as easy as we reasonably can, we have printed about 2,000 verses in a book called "Pearls from the Bible." It is from this collection that you are to select your verses. If you prefer to hunt up the 2,000 verses in your Bible you can obtain from us, free of charge, a reference list, by book, chapter number, and verse number, of the verses that are in this collection. This is fully explained in the rules on page 76.

You are allowed to accept casual aid of friends, relatives, teachers or others, in finding verses to fit the pictures.

USE THIS FOR RENEWAL SUBSCRIPTION

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD,
Bible House, New York City

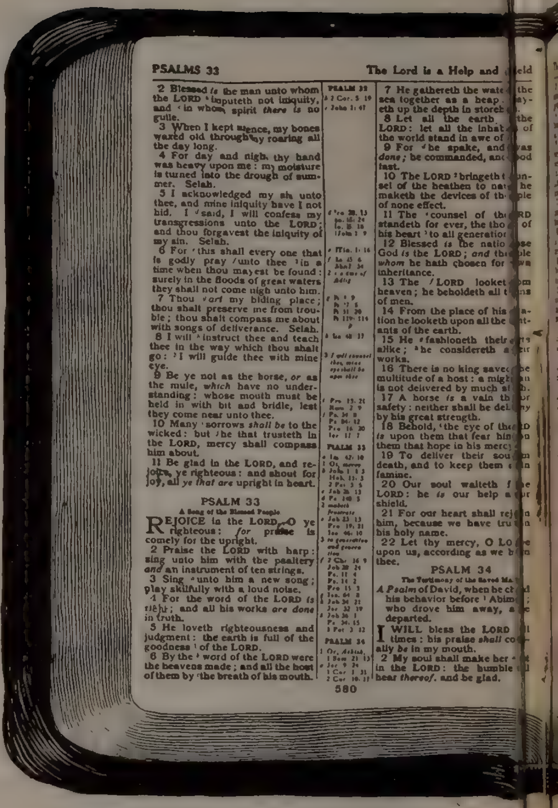
Gentlemen: Please renew my subscription to the Christian Herald for one year from the date to which it is now paid, and also send me the Bible Picture Study Outfit; amount $2.35 enclosed.

Name

Address

1-17-17

If you are now a subscriber, you may renew for another year from the time now paid to, and obtain the Bible Picture Study Outfit, by sending $2.35. Use Coupon at left, or write a letter to same purport, enclosing remittance.



PSALMS 33 The Lord is a Help and ...eld

2 Blessed *is* the man unto whom the LORD imputeth not iniquity, and in whose spirit *there is* no guile.
3 When I kept silence, my bones waxed old through my roaring all the day long.
4 For day and night thy hand was heavy upon me: my moisture is turned into the drought of summer. Selah.
5 I acknowledged my sin unto thee, and mine iniquity have I not hid. I said, I will confess my transgressions unto the LORD; and thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin. Selah.
6 For this shall every one that is godly pray unto thee in a time when thou mayest be found: surely in the floods of great waters they shall not come nigh unto him.
7 Thou *art* my hiding place; thou shalt preserve me from trouble; thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance. Selah.
8 I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go: I will guide thee with mine eye.
9 Be ye not as the horse, *or* as the mule, *which* have no understanding: whose mouth must be held in with bit and bridle, lest they come near unto thee.
10 Many sorrows *shall be* to the wicked: but he that trusteth in the LORD, mercy shall compass him about.
11 Be glad in the LORD, and rejoice, ye righteous: and shout for joy, all *ye that are* upright in heart.

PSALM 33

A Song of the Blessed People

REJOICE in the LORD, O ye righteous: *for* praise is comely for the upright.
2 Praise the LORD with harp: sing unto him with the psaltery *and* an instrument of ten strings.
3 Sing unto him a new song; play skilfully with a loud noise.
4 For the word of the LORD *is* right; and all his works *are done* in truth.
5 He loveth righteousness and judgment: the earth is full of the goodness of the LORD.
6 By the word of the LORD were the heavens made; and all the host of them by the breath of his mouth.

580

$5,628 in 100

1st Reward	$1,000.00
2nd Reward	800.00
3rd Reward	600.00
4th Reward	400.00
5th Reward	200.00
6th Reward	100.00
7th Reward	75.00

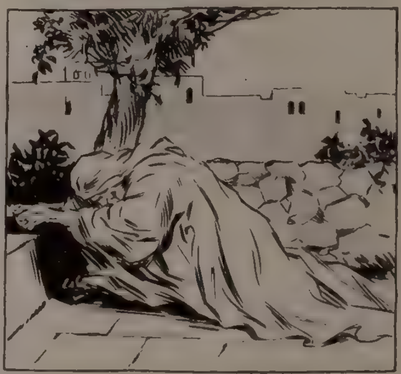
STILL MORE REWARDS! In case of ties,

How You

HERE'S the secret—an open secret—w

Let's take a concrete example—

Even at a first glance, you can probab picture like this will recall most vividly event This is the quality that makes the Bible Pic



present preted

Th apply t carefull

And and

And gethe

Veri and John

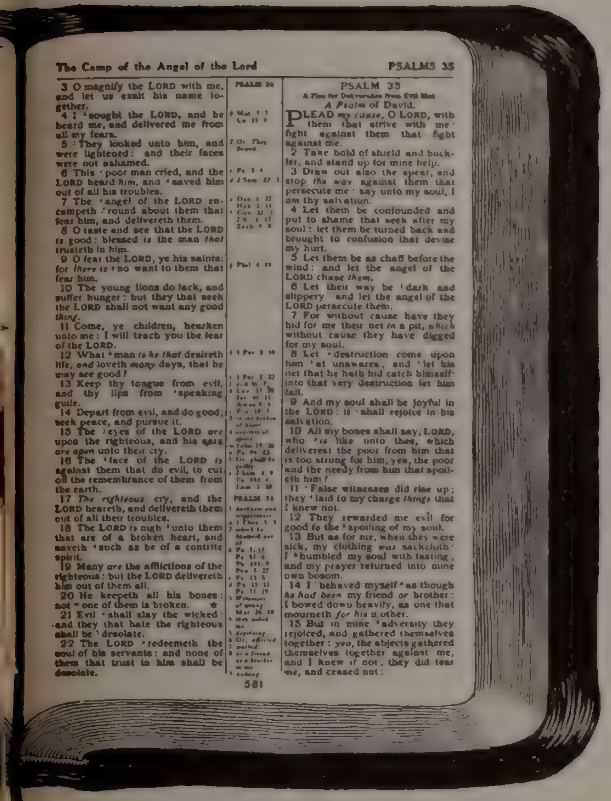
The O Go

You probably saw at first glance that

Apply the same method to the two ne that you *must* select from the 2,000 verses em *the Bible,"* a reference list of which verses can b

Even if you do not understand e of information in next week's and further issue perseverance will set you right—and the materi

CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bib



The Camp of the Angel of the Lord

PSALMS 35

3 O magnify the LORD with me, and let us exalt his name together.
4 I sought the LORD, and he heard me, and delivered me from all my fears.
5 They looked unto him, and were lightened: and their faces were not ashamed.
6 This poor man cried, and the LORD heard *him*, and saved him out of all his troubles.
7 The angel of the LORD encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.
8 O taste and see that the LORD *is* good: blessed *is* the man *that* trusteth in him.
9 O fear the LORD, ye his saints: for *there is* no want to them that fear him.
10 The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger: but they that seek the LORD shall not want any good *thing*.
11 Come, ye children, hearken unto me: I will teach you the fear of the LORD.
12 What man *is he that* desireth life, *and* loveth *many* days, that he may see good?
13 Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile.
14 Depart from evil, and do good; seek peace, and pursue it.
15 The eyes of the LORD *are* upon the righteous, and his ears *are open* unto their cry.
16 The face of the LORD *is* against them that do evil, to cut off the remembrance of them from the earth.
17 *The righteous* cry, and the LORD heareth, and delivereth them out of all their troubles.
18 The LORD *is* nigh unto them that are of a broken heart, and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.
19 Many *are* the afflictions of the righteous: but the LORD delivereth him out of them all.
20 He keepeth all his bones: not one of them is broken.
21 Evil shall slay the wicked: and they that hate the righteous shall be desolate.
22 The LORD redeemeth the soul of his servants: and none of them that trust in him shall be desolate.

PSALM 35

A Plea for Deliverance from Evil Men

A Psalm of David.

PLEAD *my cause*, O LORD, with them that strive with me: fight against them that fight against me.
2 Take hold of shield and buckler, and stand up for mine help.
3 Draw out also the spear, and stop *the way* against them that persecute me: say unto my soul, I *am* thy salvation.
4 Let them be confounded and put to shame that seek after my soul: let them be turned back and brought to confusion that devise my hurt.
5 Let them be as chaff before the wind: and let the angel of the LORD chase *them*.
6 Let their way be dark and slippery: and let the angel of the LORD persecute them.
7 For without cause have they hid for me their net *in* a pit, *which* without cause they have digged for my soul.
8 Let destruction come upon him at unawares; and let his net that he hath hid catch himself: into that very destruction let him fall.
9 And my soul shall be joyful in the LORD: it shall rejoice in his salvation.
10 All my bones shall say, LORD, who *is* like unto thee, which deliverest the poor from him that is too strong for him, yea, the poor and the needy from him that spoileth him?
11 False witnesses did rise up; they laid to my charge *things* that I knew not.
12 They rewarded me evil for good *to* the spoiling of my soul.
13 But as for me, when they were sick, my clothing *was* sackcloth: I humbled my soul with fasting; and my prayer returned into mine own bosom.
14 I behaved myself as though *he had been* my friend *or* brother: I bowed down heavily, as one that mourneth *for his* mother.
15 But in mine adversity they rejoiced, and gathered themselves together: *yea*, the abjects gathered themselves together against me, and I knew *it* not; they did tear *me*, and ceased not:

581

Cash Rewards

8th and 9th Rewards, each $50 . .	$100.00 cash
10th to 15th Rewards, each $25 . . .	150.00 cash
16th to 18th Rewards, each $20 . . .	60.00 cash
19th to 21st Rewards, each $15	45.00 cash
22nd to 31st Rewards, each $10 . . .	100.00 cash
32nd to 51st Rewards, each $5	100.00 cash
52nd to 1000th Rewards, each $2 . .	1,898.00 cash

h person will receive a duplicate of the sum tied for.

Are to Win

simplifies your way to the winning goal.

specimen picture shown below.

ecall a Bible scene that it fits. It is remarkable how a
nd characters about which you have heard or read.
Study so delightful—the fact that it vitalizes and
a concrete form scenes that interpret or are inter-
Bible verses.

ext step is to find the right verse or verses that
e picture. Below are four Bible verses. Read them
d determine which fits the picture best.

h said unto his brethren, what profit is it if we slay our brother,
al his blood?—Genesis 37 : 26.

w and the bear shall feed; their young ones shall lie down to-
d the lion shall eat straw like the ox.—Isa. 11 : 7.

ly, I say unto you, except a corn of wheat fall into the ground
abideth alone: but if it die, it bringeth forth much fruit.
24.

es of God are a broken spirit: a broken and a contrite heart,
u will not despise.—Psa. 51 : 17.

fourth verse is most applicable to the picture.

ctures shown in this announcement. Bear in mind
ied in the very convenient little book, "*Pearls from*
tained as stated, if you prefer to use your Bible.

hing clearly this week, you will find a plenitude
the Christian Herald. Just a little patience and
nd mental rewards are well worth your while.

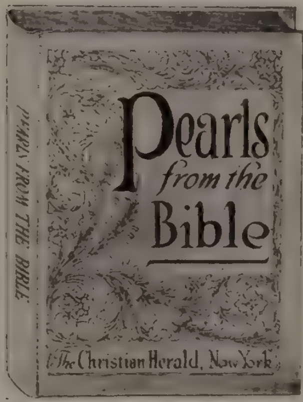
e House, NEW YORK, N. Y.

ENTRIES BEGIN THIS WEEK

YOU cannot realize how delightful the Bible Picture Study is until you have become engrossed in it. Like every other pastime, you will need to have just a little practice before you begin to enjoy it. You will find it a source of inspiration and religious stimulation.

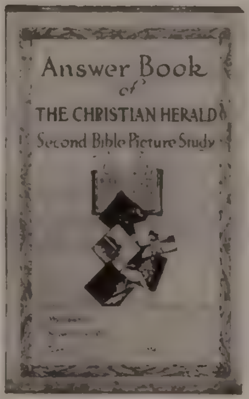
The Bible Picture Study Outfit should be your companion. You may obtain it as a reward for inducing a friend who is not now a subscriber to take the Christian Herald for six months, at one dollar. You can, of course, present this six months' subscription to a relative or friend who is not receiving the Christian Herald. Or you may renew your own subscription for another year, and have also the Outfit, for $2.35.

What the Outfit Comprises



The Bible Picture Study Outfit consists of the book, "PEARLS FROM THE BIBLE," and an "ANSWER BOOK." The Rules are also included, as well as considerable helpful information for you.

Two thousand Bible verses are to be found in "Pearls from the Bible." The collection is a valuable compilation of interesting and inspiring verses. Sacred precepts, promises and prophecies are included liberally in this worthy little volume, which may be kept in the home library for years after the Study is ended as a souvenir of a delightful experience.



The "Answer Book" is devised to simplify the recording of the verses that you choose for each of the pictures. In this pamphlet *you may write as many as five different verses* to any and every picture if you so desire.

The Outfit is given with subscription, as explained elsewhere in this announcement.

Outfit as a Reward for Your Services

We call your attention to our offer of the Outfit as a gift, when you send us a new six months' subscription. Why not obtain the Outfit in this way, without any expense?—we invite you cordially to do so.

You may obtain the Bible Picture Study Outfit as a premium, without cost, if you obtain one new six months' subscriber at $1.00, by using the Coupon here, or by sending a letter.

USE THIS FOR A NEW 6 MONTHS' SUBSCRIPTION

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York City

Gentlemen: For the $1.00 enclosed send the Christian Herald to the following new subscriber for 6 months:

Name

Address

Send Bible Study Outfit to me for securing this new six months' subscription

Name

Address

1-17-17

REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

GENUINE HAS TRADE MARK ON THE PACKAGE

To make a good cup of Cocoa Begin Right!

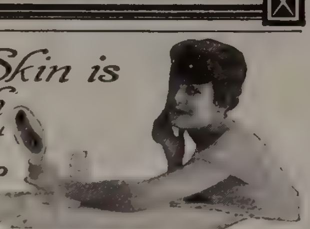
CHOOSE

BAKER'S

Prepare it carefully, following the directions on the package, and you will find that every member of the family will thoroughly enjoy this delicious and wholesome beverage. Its healthfulness is assured by its purity and high quality.

Grand Prize
Panama-Pacific Exposition, San Francisco, 1915

Made only by
WALTER BAKER & CO. LTD.
ESTABLISHED 1780
Dorchester, Mass.



"My Skin is smooth as Velvet since I've used—

CRÈME SIMON
The Velvet Complexion Maker

Made by J. SIMON & CO., Paris, France
Famous abroad over half a Century.
Fragrant—Refreshing—Beautifying.
CREME SIMON, 45c, 75c & $1.25
POUDRE SIMON (Face Powder), 40c & 75c
SAVON SIMON (Toilet Soap), one size, 50c
At All Good Dealers'
Send 2c stamp to cover postage, with dealer's name and receive a handsome and practical CREME SIMON diminution mirror.
MAURICE LEVY, Sole U. S. Agent
Dept. "G," 15 West 38th Street, New York

CHURCH FURNITURE
Pews, Pulpits, Chairs, Altars, Book Racks, Tables, Desks—EVERYTHING. The finest furniture made. Direct from our factory to your church. Catalog free.
DeMoulin Bros. & Co. Dept. 54. Greenville, Ill.

Buy Your Books of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
No matter what book you want, if it is a *good* book, we can supply it, no matter who publishes it, write
THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, N. Y.

HIGH-VALUE PATENTS
—the ONLY kind Wanted and BOUGHT by Manufacturers. Send 8c. postage for new book of Extraordinary Interest to Inventors
R. S. & A. B. LACEY. 61 Barrister Building, Washington, D. C.

MENDETS—THE WONDER MONEY MAKERS
Mend leaks instantly in all Utensils, Hot Water Bags, etc. Simply insert and tighten. 10c. and 25c. per pkg. Postpaid. Free sample to agents.
COLLETTE MFG. CO., Box 302D, Amsterdam, N. Y.

Our Army in Alaska

By FRANK G. CARPENTER

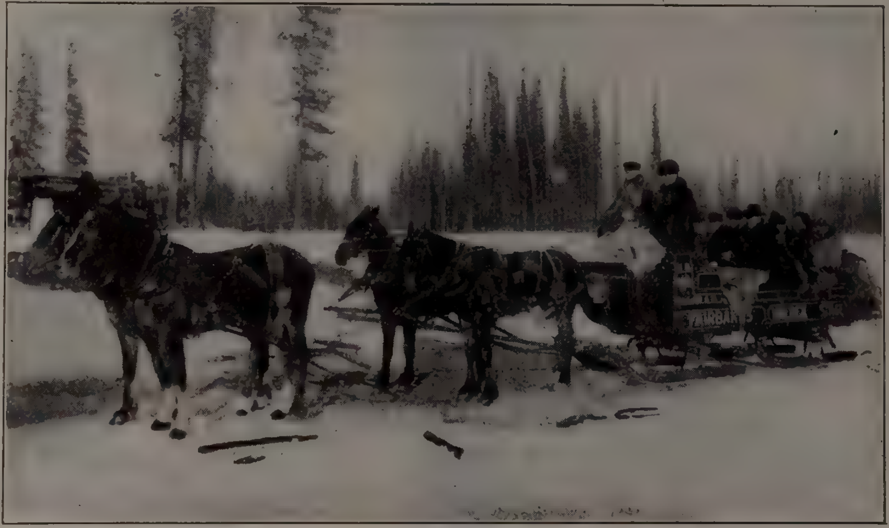
Copyrighted, 1917, by Frank G. Carpenter

ON this little island of St. Michael, situated in Bering Sea, several thousand miles from Seattle, sixty miles from the mouth of the Yukon River, I write of the army of Alaska. St. Michael is one of Uncle Sam's military reservations. The whole island has been set aside as a military outpost, and its chief buildings are those of the soldiers. It has large barracks, a hospital, a canteen and a drillroom. It has several cottages, the homes of the officers; and, apart from these, down on the harbor, are a hotel, a few stores and some houses occupied by the traders who buy and sell furs and live off the soldiers and trappers. A part of the population is Eskimo, but, all told, it does not number more than two or three hundred, and these people live here year in and year out. The island is especially dreary in winter, when for six months or more it is locked up in snow and ice, and has practically no communication with the outside world.

It is different in summer. Just now the country is as green as any part of the United States. As we approached the shores in our steamer, St. Michael rose like a green mound out of the water, and, with its American flags flying, it seemed a fortification guarding the ice-locked golden caves of the north. St. Michael has the only good harbor near the mouth of the Yukon, and a number of river steamers were lying at anchor. All the ships that steam down the Yukon end their voyage at St. Michael, and to this port come the steamers from Seattle before going to Nome.

Leaving the ship, I strolled through the settlement. It has a hotel of fairly good size, three or four stores, a post office and some warehouses. There is also a blockhouse that was built by the Russians, who used this place to support their claims to the mighty territory drained by the Yukon. The blockhouse is now deserted, but inside it may still be seen a half dozen cannon which were left by the Russians. Some of the guns even now look out of the portholes commanding the habor.

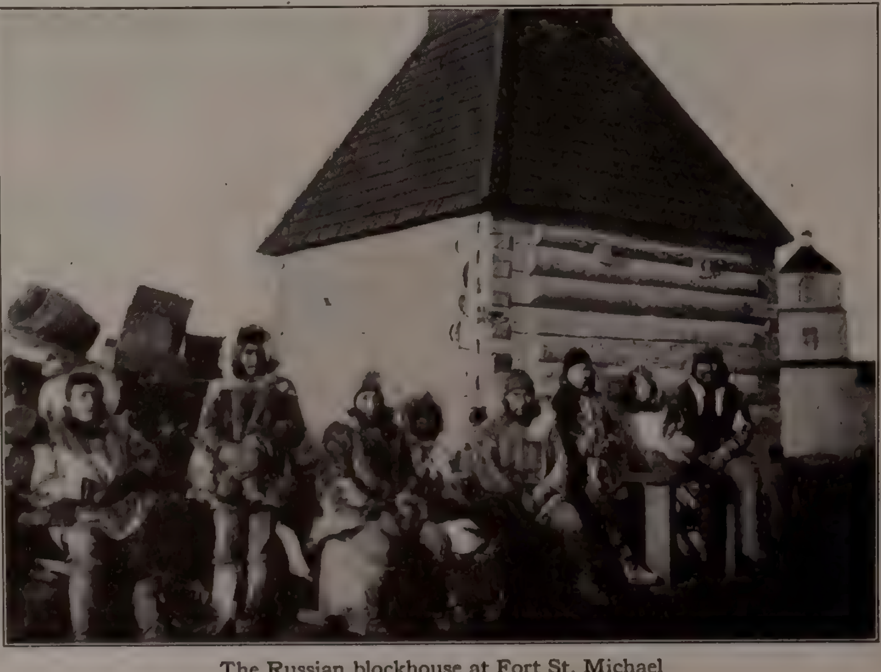
The military force at Fort St. Michael consists of about fifty-six soldiers. Its commander is Lieutenant W. F. C. Jepson, who came to Alaska two years ago, at the close of his service in the Philippine Islands. Lieutenant Jepson has his wife with him. He tells me the climate is not at all bad, although in the summer the winds are sometimes so strong that they almost blow the flowers out of the ground. The island is treeless, and this is probably due to the wind. During the winter season he takes long trips with his dogs to visit the various stations. Last year he made one of 200 miles, in a dog sled, to Old Woman Mountain. He had to sleep out in the snow, but he did not suffer as much from the cold as when stationed at Fort Lincoln, near Bismarck, in North Dakota.



This is just what it says, the Fairbanks-Valdez Stage. Room for one more if you don't mind hanging on behind

I was interested in Mrs. Jepson's description of her housekeeping arrangements. She says that most of their supplies are canned goods from the outside, but they have also wild fowl and reindeer from St. Michael. The reindeer meat is as sweet and juicy as a tenderloin steak. They have plenty of fish, and the Eskimos bring fish and berries to the house for sale. One of the chief troubles of the housekeeper is the servants. The day I called Mrs. Jepson had expected an Eskimo woman to do her washing. The arrangements had been made the day previous, but 10 o'clock came and no washwoman appeared. She was sent for. She came and worked from 11 o'clock until 3. The washing was then half done, but the girl said she had to leave, and that she could not come back on the morrow, as she had to pick berries. I am told that the Eskimos do not care enough for money to work steadily. The other day a fisherman whose nets were full could not get the Eskimos to help him pull them out of the water, although he offered them half of the catch.

The Island of St. Michael is under military rule. The storekeepers, traders and others live here merely at the will of the army, and the commander makes the laws. No liquor is allowed to be sold, and everything is under army regulations. The soldiers look well and happy. They have comfortable quarters, and what with their drilling and rifle shooting, they are kept busy.



The Russian blockhouse at Fort St. Michael

Going on down the great river, I stopped at Fort Gibbon, at the junction of the Tanana and the Yukon. This military post is one of the most important in Alaska. It is in the very heart of the territory, about half-way between the international boundary and Nome, and almost midway between the Arctic Ocean and the Pacific. Fort Gibbon was established in 1898, and the next year Congress set aside 38,000 acres of land there as a military reservation. The post is on the southeastern corner of the reservation. It adjoins the town of Tanana, which, next to Fairbanks, is the most important place in interior Alaska. It is estimated that it cost something like $1,000,000 to clear the land and erect the buildings for the post, and that it costs $500,000 a year to maintain it.

The post now has about 150 men, including the officers and soldiers of Company B of the Fourteenth United States Infantry. It has a hospital corps, a signal corps, and a quartermaster's department. All of its buildings are steam-heated, a large central plant being maintained for the purpose. It has a gas-lighting plant, but it is now planned to instal electricity, and the engineers are estimating the cost of such a plant.

THE government has now five military posts in Alaska, and its force consists of about 1,200 officers and soldiers. These men not only guard the territory, but they operate the cable and telegraph service, make and superintend the roads and trails, and have the control of all river and harbor improvements undertaken by the government. In the past they did a great deal of police work; but just now their chief business is the maintenance and operation of the cable and telegraph system. The army telegraph is the only one in the territory. It consists of about fifty stations, of which ten are wireless. There are forty telegraph offices and more than one thousand miles of land lines. The submarine cables are about three thousand miles in length, and they connect the territory with the United States proper at Seattle. The cable goes to Sitka and Skagway, and it reaches every important port from Ketchikan to Seward, the southern terminus of the new railroad. There are wireless stations at Nome, Circle and Eagle operated by army officers, and also at Valdez, Sitka, Cordova, Kadiak Island, Udatka, Dutch Harbor and Pribilof Island, operated by the Navy Department. The land lines are all under the army, and they make it possible to reach the outside world from almost any part of Alaska.

The construction of these telegraph and cable lines was undertaken as a military necessity; and it seems to be a mistake of the government in that it is now trying to operate them at the expense of the territory. The lines were first begun in 1900, and up to the present time they have cost in the neighborhood of three million dollars. The cost of operating them is nearly a half million dollars a year; and a large amount of this is borne by the territory. As a result, the cost of messages is excessive. The rate from Fairbanks to Seattle is 33 cents a word; and, as the minimum message is ten words, this makes it cost $3.30 to send the shortest telegram out of the country.

It seems to many of the people here that the government should look upon this country as a developing proposition rather than as a commercial one. Alaska has all told not more than 50,000 white people, scattered over a territory almost three times as large as Germany or France. The telegraph system is necessarily expensive, it has been built as a military necessity and is used as such, the business of the people being subordinated to it. A military message, however trivial, takes precedence of a business message.

During my stay at Fort Gibbon I had a talk with a young army officer who is now in charge of the telegraph lines and wireless stations of the valley of the Yukon, Lieutenant L. T. Mason. His district covers many thousand square miles, reaching all along the Yukon from the Canadian boundary to Bering Sea and including Nome and the Seward Peninsula. A large part of this territory is periodically visited by him. Last winter he took one trip of several thousand miles, traveling by dog team over the ice and snow. This trip took more than four months, and the whole of it was on sled or on foot. His team consisted of seven dogs, and he had only one man along with him.

Next to the telegraph the most important work of the War Department in Alaska is the building and maintenance of the roads and trails. Practically all of the wagon roads and sled roads of the territory have been built by the government, and two or three million dollars have been spent in this way within the past twelve years. The roads and trails are under the direction of Col. W. P. Richardson, an officer of the War Department who has long served in Alaska. At present there are 862 miles of wagon road, 617 of sled road and more than 2,000 of trails.

Young People's Topics for January 28

A Half Life or a Whole Life—Which?

Epworth League Topic. Luke 11 : 35, 36; John 10 : 10; 15 : 11; I Peter 1 : 8, 9; Eph. 3 : 30, 6 : 6

WE often remark that "half a loaf is better than none," and thus attempt to salve our consciences for incomplete success. But in the Christian life we must be wholly saved from sin, wholly consecrated to Christ; there can be no "half loaf" here. The gracious promises of the texts, abundant life, fulness of joy, presuppose a love for Christ that excludes all else. We cannot offer Christ a divided life or a divided heart. The term "complete consecration" seems to terrify some. They feel a great dread that if they offer their lives unreservedly to God it necessarily means the ministry or missionary work, the severing of all dearly held ties. This is a great misconception. God offers us in Christ a full and complete salvation from sin. He asks of us and rightly expects the full strength of our lives in his service. We cannot accept Christ and refuse to consecrate to him our business, or our amusements, or our friendships, or our ambitions, or any other part or element of our lives. Just to the extent that we cherish anything else too highly to yield it fully to Christ, to that extent our Christian life fails and our experience is barren. But if we put ourselves and all that we have upon his altar, we shall find our business, our amusements, our friendships and our sometime ambitions glorified by his grace, and our life will be lifted from the dead level of human striving to the heights of spiritual emulation.

The Retrospect and Prospect in Foreign Missions

B. Y. P. U. Topic (Conquest Meeting). Ps. 126 : 1–6; Joel 2 : 21

IT isn't a long view back to the beginning of our present missionary activities. That English Baptist and Protestant pioneer, William Carey, opened the first chapter of the story in 1794 in India, American Congregationalism and the American Baptist Church following in 1813 and 1814. From then on the work developed slowly with much hardship, many heartaches, multitudinous misunderstandings and very little in results that could be measured. During the years from 1865 to 1885 the churches really began to take up seriously the challenge of heathendom, hundreds of missionaries were sent out, hospitals, schools, churches were established, consecrated men translated the Word of God into the words of heathen tongues, and printing plants prepared the Scriptures for the hands of those who needed, so greatly needed, their message. Even yet results that could be measured were meager. It was a time of preparation, of seed-sowing, of cultivation. Then the harvest began to ripen; baptisms increased; native churches began to become self-supporting and themselves sent forth evangelists; times of trial, like the Boxer outbreak and the Sepoy rebellion, tried and proved true the metal of the converts; ways that had been closed began to open; hermit nations drew aside the veil; the Gospel gained free course throughout the world, and men like John R. Mott were able to see a vision of a world evangelized within a generation. Now in those mission lands, which a hundred years ago had hardly heard and had not yet heeded the message of the Christ, there are over seven millions of native Christians, this number including church members, persons baptized and converted, and persons under instruction. And the prospect? The doors are wide open. The kingdoms of this world may be the kingdoms of our Christ. May we say they shall be? Yes, if we are ready to give all that we have, even our lives; and having given all, we shall come rejoicing, bringing our sheaves with us, the sheaves that have grown from the seed which was planted and watered by those who have gone before.

Fruits of the Christian Endeavor Tree

Christian Endeavor Topic (Christian Endeavor Day). Rev. 22: 1-5

COMING, as it did, at a time when the denominations, having developed the various phases of Christian truth to which they were severally committed, were ready to lay aside contentions and strivings after precedence and to seek a more certain way to proclaim the great fundamental truths of God in Christ Jesus, Christian Endeavor served both as a unifying force and as a new inspiration. Young manhood and young womanhood had been derelicts in the streams of the church's life. The Sunday school was through with them and the church had no place to use them. They were too old to be "pupils" and not old enough to elected "deacons" and "elders"; but they needed to find some channel for their overflowing energy and enthusiasm, and they all too often found it outside of the church. Christian Endeavor bridged the gap, turned the vigor of youth into the service of the King, and saved thousands of young souls from spiritual shipwreck at the same time that it trained the same and other thousands of young lives in the work of the Kingdom. The fruits of the Christian Endeavor tree cannot be numbered. Christian comity among the denominations, missionary education and mission study, thousands of lives consecrated to special religious work and other thousands inspired toward better education and more sincere service, a quickened social life within the church, more instant recognition of the value of new ideas, new programs, and new statements of old truth, all of these are among the fruits, but they are not all of them.

-be sure you get

McQUAY-NORRIS
LEAK-PROOF
PISTON RINGS

-the genuine

Made only by the McQuay-Norris Manufacturing Co., St. Louis—the inventors. Known only by the makers' name. Constructed in only one way.

No other piston ring has any right to the name LEAK-PROOF. That is the trade-mark name of the Genuine McQuay-Norris product exclusively.

The LEAK-PROOF design can not be copied — LEAK-PROOF service can not be duplicated — LEAK-PROOF durability can not be equalled by any other make of piston ring.

Genuine McQuay-Norris LEAK-PROOF Piston Rings are made and carried in stock in over 2000 different sizes including all over-sizes in both widths and diameters. There are complete service stocks in jobbing centers from coast to coast. Your repair or garage man can install the size your motor requires at once.

This angle-to-angle interlocking construction is the distinctive feature of the genuine Mc-Quay-Norris LEAK-PROOF Ring.

Send for Free Booklet

"To Have and to Hold Power"—the standard handbook on gas engine compression. Simple, sensible, informative — of great value to anyone who owns or operates any motor or engine and is interested in economical, dependable power production. Write Dept. C. H.

Manufactured by
McQuay-Norris Mfg. Co.
St. Louis, U. S. A.

BRANCH OFFICES:
New York, Chicago, Philadelphia, Pittsburg
San Francisco, Los Angeles, Cincinnati, Seattle
Kansas City, St. Paul, Atlanta, Denver
Dallas

Canadian Factory
W. H. Banfield & Sons, Ltd., 372 Pape Avenue, Toronto

—and
if you own a FORD
—put in a set of
LYNITE PISTONS
ALUMINUM
Completely equipped with
McQuay-Norris LEAK-PROOF Piston Rings

They reduce vibration, noise, riding discomfort, repairs. They mean speed, silence, smoothness, comfort, long life, economy.

HUDSON SUPER SIX

No Other Six Resembles Hudson Super-Six

Don't Be Misled—It is a Hudson Invention

Sixes have come into renewed popularity since the Super-Six won the top place. But the Super-Six invention—controlled by our patents—added 80 per cent to the six-type efficiency. And that 80 per cent is what gave it supremacy, when the V-types threatened to displace the Six.

Late in 1915, remember, the Six was a waning type. Even the Light Six, which Hudson gave first rank, had revealed some vital engineering limitations.

It had not solved the problem of motor vibration. It had not minimized friction and wear. Its endurance had proved disappointing.

Sixes at that time held hardly a single record. They were mostly held by Fours.

And leading engineers, including the Hudson, were seeking a remedy in Eights and Twelves. At that time the Six, for high-grade cars, seemed verging on displacement.

What Saved the Day

It was the Super-Six invention, remember, which then saved the day for the Six.

Hudson engineers discovered the shortcoming. By a basic invention they corrected the fault. They ended nearly all the vibration. They doubled the motor's endurance. Thus they created a motor which has since won all the worth-while records.

But that doesn't mean that the old-type Six is any better than it was.

'Twas the Super-Six That Won

The Super-Six, in a hundred tests, has out-performed all other motor types. It has not merely broken records. It has made new records which, a year ago, no man considered possible.

It broke the 24-hour endurance record by 52 per cent. It broke the transcontinental record twice in one round trip. A Super-Six touring car went from San Francisco to New York and back in 10 days and 21 hours.

It beat twenty famous rivals up Pike's Peak. It broke all stock-car speed records, and all for quick acceleration.

Then, after 7,000 record-breaking miles, it showed itself in new condition. Not a part or bearing showed evidence of wear.

No other motor ever built has shown anywhere near such endurance.

All by Saving Waste

The Super-Six develops no more power than other like-size motors. It simply delivers more. It almost eliminates motor friction and wear by ending nearly all the vibration.

That vibration, which wasted power, was the great fault of the Six. It is that which led to the Eight and Twelve as a possible solution. Any motor in which that fault remains can't compare with the Super-Six.

A New Gasoline Saver

The Hudson Super-Six, in endurance and performance, stands foremost in the world. The new-style bodies which we have created make the car look its supremacy. A new exclusive feature—a gasoline saver—gives it this year another advantage.

It now outsells any other front-rank car. It has 25,000 enthusiastic owners, who know that no rival can match them.

You can prove in one hour, at any Hudson showroom, that this car deserves its place. And that no other car, at any price, can be classed with it. Do that before the spring demand overwhelms us.

Phaeton, 7-passenger,	**$1650**	**Limousine . . . .**	**$2925**
Roadster, 2-passenger,	**1650**	**Town Car . . . .**	**2925**
Cabriolet, 3-passenger,	**1950**	**Town Car Landaulet . .**	**3025**
Touring Sedan	**2175**	**Limousine Landaulet . .**	**3025**

(All Prices f. o. b. Detroit)

HUDSON MOTOR CAR COMPANY
DETROIT, MICHIGAN

Reverence of Jesus for His Father's House

International Sunday School Lesson for January 28
John 2 : 13-22

Christ the Indignant Reformer

By George D. Allison, Ph.D.

HERE we have an absolutely unique picture of Christ—an indignant reformer, with a scourge in his hand, driving wrongdoers in panic before him. Can this be the gentle friend of little children, the quiet carpenter of Nazareth, who taught the blessedness of the meek? We do well to inquire closely into the circumstances that could so transform him from his usual methods. We do well to keep this flaming figure in mind as a wholesome contrast to the effeminate and delicate portraits that have given us a false conception of the manhood of the Master. It will do your Sunday school class of boys a service to give them a vision of this Jesus: "When he had made a scourge of small cords, he drove them out of the temple, and the sheep, and the oxen; and poured out the changers' money, and overthrew the tables; and said unto them that sold doves, Take these things hence; make not my Father's house an house of merchandise."

The Commercializing of Religion

IT was the commercializing of religion that aroused him, the desecration of the sanctuary by profit-seeking. Just as the hypocrisy of self-righteous Pharisees was the one sin that drew his scorn and condemnation, so the abuse of the holiest place alone aroused him to direct action. Jesus never raided a gambling place or unsavory resort. He never descended on the extortionate Roman tax-gatherers in a cloudburst of wrath. But when the temple of God was polluted and abused he could not be restrained.

To put religion on a money basis is the last insult of materialism and practical unbelief. Yet again and again that very thing has been done. Vested interests in religion are continually being established. God is dishonored where the sacred responsibility of shepherding his sheep is degraded into "livings" at the disposal of hereditary nobles as in nineteenth century England, and the ill results are seen on every hand. Perhaps worse is the manner in which the high offices have become the spoils of ecclesiastical politics in many Christian denominations. And Robert Louis Stevenson in his "Inland Voyage" exhibits the recoil of a healthy mind from that other ancient perversion—buying one's way to heaven with rites and donations and prayers. Says he, "When people serve the kingdom of heaven with a passbook in their hands, I should always be afraid lest they should carry the same commercial spirit into their dealings with their fellow men, which would make a sad and sordid business of this life."

Time-Honored Abuses

LIKE most abuses of religion, doubtless this temple marketing had gradually and insidiously built its way up. There were plenty of excuses: Sacrificial animals were required; many worshipers came from a distance and could not bring their own; it was necessary to have the temple coin, instead of the Roman, for the offerings. So, under pretense of bringing in the purchased animals, sales came to be made in the Court of the Gentiles itself, until finally that court, the missionary appeal of the temple to the non-Jewish world, was filled with the noise of cattle and with bartering and sharp practice by which it is almost certain the temple authorities profited.

No doubt pious souls deplored all this—and did nothing. It takes drastic action to eradicate a time-honored abuse. The very secular authorities are most timid here. If a law has been persistently disobeyed the very police hesitate to begin its enforcement. A short time ago in a certain American city a drastic order was issued by police headquarters against all sorts of gambling. Saloonkeepers were warned that raffles, chances for valuable prizes, drawings in disguised lotteries, would no longer be overlooked. And there was appended this astounding qualification: "This order does not apply to churches!" Gambling was to be suppressed, except in churches!

What would Christ think of a church fair which was conducted as a gambling bazaar, with chances for sale, and people of principle importuned to take part? What would he think of the practice witnessed in many a church fair recently, of young boys and girls sent around to solicit the purchase of lottery tickets? There is a big field for inquiry here, with so many churches turned into "houses of merchandise" because the people will not give freely as the Lord hath prospered them, with many societies and guilds competing unfairly with stores and seamstresses to provide funds needful for the conduct of worship.

A Time for Action

JESUS chose a psychological time for his cleansing of the temple. It was a feast day. Many godly souls from afar were doubtless shocked by the spectacle of bargaining and cheating in that Mecca of all the faithful. Not a hand was raised against him. There was plenty of hatred and revenge brewing, but either conscience or policy kept men silent.

If Jesus had gone to the high priest and protested, nothing would have happened. If he had stood up and made a speech, he might have been mobbed or led into wrangling argument. Instead he did the thing that should have been done, and did it in a way to fire the imagination of the devout and convince the sincere.

There is a time for us all to act, to dare to play the reformer's part. Not thoughtlessly, nor vaingloriously, nor in ill-considered haste, but nevertheless zealously, when we are convinced of the need of thoroughgoing reform. When our Father's house is made a house of merchandise, when the cloak of religion is thrown around sinecures and ecclesiastical graft, when people's religious motives are exploited for money —then, at least, we should speak out and strike out.

Is Violence Ever Justifiable?

THIS is a question for class discussion that requires some clear thinking. Perhaps few of us would care to give a definite negative in view of all the evils there are in the world. But first of all note that Jesus used direct action and yet was not violent so much as spectacular. He did indeed drive men and animals before him and overthrow the money benches. Yet he was rather giving an object lesson than inflicting damage. He was violent in much the same way that the men of the Boston Tea Party were violent, but not in the way that John Brown fought at Harper's Ferry, calling for an insurrection of the slaves. Though John Brown's moral indignation is shared by all to-day, cool students tell us that he made a peaceful solution of the slavery problem impossible by his tactics.

Force usually defeats its own objects. But moral courage and a splendid object lesson often accomplish permanent reforms. A conspicuous example of this is the case of Telemachus, the Syrian monk who in the reign of Honorius rushed into the Roman arena and forbade the gladiatorial combat. He was stoned to death by the populace, but never again did that bloodthirsty entertainment delight the people of Rome. It had once for all been shown up for what it was: an inhuman and cruel appeal to all the brutal instincts which Christianity was striving to conquer and tame.

On the other hand Lincoln was right

when he restrained his feelings upon seeing for the first time a slave auction at New Orleans. He realized his impotence at the time, and according to the story told his kinsman John Hanks that if ever he had a chance to hit that thing he would hit it hard. His chance came. It is wise to discern the signs of the times. It is well to know when your hour has not yet come.

Are We Cowards?

IS it because there are so many moral cowards among us that time-honored abuses flourish? Is it possible that thousands of statesmen, public officers, clergymen and everyday citizens have had their chance to register a mighty and effective protest against wrong and have flinched? Is the Great War due perhaps to the moral cowardice of Someone? Will Congress pass a Public Buildings Bill that merits the condemnation of the thoughtful, a "pork bill," because the abuse is old and men are afraid? Are churches often dominated by outworn and bigoted conceptions of religion because the young, clear-visioned, Christ-filled reformers keep silent in meeting?

When Tetzel toured Germany selling his pernicious indulgences, Martin Luther arose and nailed his ninety-five theses to the church door at Wittenberg. He little realized where his declaration against Tetzel's "senseless chatter" would lead him, but step by step he played the moral hero. Confronted by all the august powers of the empire assembled to enforce the anathema of the Pope, he said, "Here I stand; I can do no otherwise; God help me." There stood a true follower of the Indignant Christ, aroused by the abuse of the Church of God. Because he registered his mighty Protest half the Christian world calls itself Protestant today. But there are other wrongs to be righted still. We must not be content with Luther's protest or Christ's reverence for the Father's house, when the time comes for our protest and our reverence for the temple of the human soul.

The Heroic Christian

THE heroic form of the Reforming Christ is an eternal call for heroic Christians with consecration enough to let their conviction lead them anywhere, as did Luther. It is a rebuke to the slothful Pharisee at ease in Zion when the very church of the living God is endangered. It is a challenge to leave the superficial and the childish in religion to labor and sacrifice for the deep and the essential, for lack of which the world sins and hates and dies.

"Rise up, O men of God!
  Have done with lesser things;
Give heart and soul and mind and strength,
  To serve the King of kings.

"Rise up, O men of God!
  The church for you doth wait,
Her strength unequal to her task;
  Rise up and make her great."

Sunday School Methods

By FRANK L. Brown, Joint General Secretary World's Sunday School Association

After Decision Day, What?

IF there is a wholesome, natural, spiritual atmosphere in the Sunday school the year around, and if the lives of superintendent and teachers make the Christian life attractive, the Decision Day appeal is likely to be responded to by the scholars, especially by those under sixteen. After sixteen the decisions are more cautiously made.

The question of what shall be done with those who decide is of as great importance as that of enlisting them for Christ. As young soldiers they must be equipped and trained for the King's service.

1. *First Steps.* Right after Decision Day, those who have made decisions should be reached by a joint letter from the pastor and superintendent, commending them for the step taken, enclosing some encouraging literature, and inviting the scholar into relationship with Christ's church.
2. *Preparatory Classes.* These young people must be trained for church membership and Christian service. Parents sometimes make objection to this. These parents should be visited and their objections overcome.

For the boys and girls at school, the afternoon may be used for the preparatory class. For the young people in business, an evening is, of course, better. It would be well to divide the boys from the girls in the afternoon meeting, led by the pastor or some wise woman with sunshine in her soul. Sometimes the pastor may appoint the Sunday school teacher as sub-pastor for the training of the members of the class. The Sunday school teacher at least should report to the pastor any facts regarding the young people which would aid the pastor in a better understanding of these new recruits.

One pastor was accustomed to meet these young people one by one on different evenings in his own study, and such was the effect of these heart-to-heart talks that of one class of over ninety probationers only about two failed to ripen into intelligent church membership.

It is important that these young people be urged to read their own Bibles daily following the Sunday school lesson home readings. They should enter a Prayer Circle to include in daily petitions family, friends, and those of every land.

We must not expect perfect fruit from these young Christians. They are likely to do fully as well, in proportion to their age and light, as those who are older. There is much of suggestion to us all in the little girl's prayer: "Lord, make me good; and if at first you don't succeed, try, try again."

For the leaders of these preparatory classes there is much of rich suggestion in some of these books:

"Little Parishes of Eight."
"Children's meetings." (Lucy Ryder Meyer.)
"Chapters of Blessing and Counsels on the Way of Life." (Henderson.)
"Just Enlisted." (Ernest Boamer Allen.)
"Turning Points." (D. A. Oskerheld.)
"Being a Christian." (Gladden.)
"Yours." (F. B. Hoagland.)
"Preparation for Church Membership." (J. E. Gilbert.)

These books suggest lines in which the candidates should be drilled, Bible in hand, for ntelligent service.

3. *Training through Service.* It is a most natural thing that young people should express their allegiance to Jesus Christ through forms of service, rather than in the statement of their experience. Opportunity should, of course, be given for both. Love grows by serving, and there must be expression of the new life in Christ through service in the practical duties of the home and public school and business life, in the organized activities of the Sunday school class and the school, in a "Win One Band," in "Sunshine Bands," and "King's Messengers," in service for the sick and shut-ins, and in that outreach of community and world-wide missionary interest which so attractively invites the thought and prayer and gift of the young disciple.

In the Bushwick Avenue Methodist Sunday school, a group of such young people met weekly to study plans of Social Service by which they might extend the Kingdom. Ward's "Social Creed of the Church" and Hutchins' "Graded Social Service in the Sunday School" were read and discussed at this weekly gathering, and some survey work on Social Service lines was undertaken in the neighborhood. One of the girls of this class is now the chairman of the Social Service Committee of the Sunday school, and all have discovered practical channels for the finest expression of the Christian life.

Plans for service in missionary and other lines can be found in "Fifty-eight Varieties—One Better" (International Sunday School Association, Chicago), and "Week-Day Activities" (same association).

4. *Training through Church Attendance.* Dr. James M. Farrar of Brooklyn has been very successful in the organization of the young people of his church into a Junior Congregation, holding a brief morning service, separate from the congregation. The boys and girls are organized as church officials—trustees, deacons, ushers, choir. The pastor preaches a brief sermon to them.

The "Go-to-Church Band" and the "Church Army" are methods of organizing young people for church attendance, such attendance being marked and Bibles and hymn books given for perfect marks. Blank books should be furnished for texts and sermon points and illustrations; and these books should be turned in at stated periods. Often the Sunday school marking system provides for church attendance.

[NOTE. Books mentioned in these articles can be procured through the Christian Herald.]

BLUE STREAKS

Guaranteed

These Tires Fulfill a Great Promise

Every Goodyear Blue Streak Bicycle Tire is a promissory note bearing our name.

It is a promise that the bicycle tire endorsed with the great name of Goodyear truly typifies the principle underlying all Goodyear products—

"To give the public the best value possible, at a price that is fair."

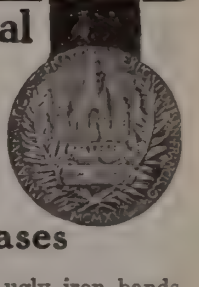
Every Goodyear Blue Streak Bicycle Tire is guaranteed to fulfill this mission. It must give satisfactory service. If it does not, there is a brand new tire awaiting you.

The Goodyear Tire & Rubber Company
Akron, Ohio

GOODYEAR
AKRON

GUNN OFFICE DESKS
WRITE FOR CATALOGUE

This is the Gold Medal
they hung on us



the first prize at the Panama-Pacific Exposition

It means to you that you can get gold medal quality at prices lower than others, due principally to the big saving in freight in our condensed, knock down package instead of set up, hollow units.

GUNN Sectional Bookcases
Are Lower in Price than Others

are handsomely finished, dust-proof, no ugly iron bands. Write for our free new catalogue in colors, showing Colonial, Mission, Clawfoot, Sanitary and Standard designs in mahogany and oak. Also "In an Emperor's Den," an interesting booklet about our bookcases used by royalty. Dealers everywhere.
THE GUNN FURNITURE CO., 1824 Broadway, Grand Rapids, Mich.

Get More for Your Money

Let us refer you to Kalamazoo owners in your own town and show you what a real money-saving offer we can make. Write today—get our catalog—see color illustrations of beautiful ranges with latest features, white enamel splasher backs, etc.—and at money-saving prices.

Direct From Manufacturers

Highest quality always at wholesale prices. 30 days' trial. Write today—learn about Kalamazoo quality and save money. Complete stocks. Every style ready to ship. Ask for Catalog No. 103.

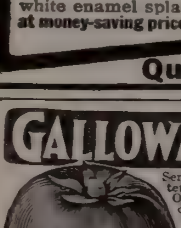
Kalamazoo Stove Co.
Mfrs. Kalamazoo, Mich.
Stoves, Ranges, Gas Ranges, Furnaces, Metal White Enameled [illegible] Kabinets.

3 catalogs—please say which you want.

Quick Shipment We Pay Freight

A Kalamazoo Direct to You
Trade Mark Registered

GALLOWAY'S Porterhouse Tomato



Send 10c for pkt. Galloway's New Porterhouse tomato. Every slice a steak! One grower says, "Solid balls of luscious meat. Never saw its equal." Great size, firm and meaty. You also get my 1917 four-color Pure Seed Book and Planting Guide. Lists and pictures hundreds of varieties field, garden, vegetable, flower seed; fruits, shrubbery, trees, plants, all kinds. This book is free. Write.
GALLOWAY BROS. & CO.
Dept. 2653 Waterloo, Iowa

POMPEIAN
OLIVE OIL
ALWAYS FRESH
THE STANDARD IMPORTED OLIVE OIL

Indoor Closet

More Comfortable, Healthful, Convenient

Eliminates the out-door privy, open vault and cesspool, which are breeding places for germs. Have a warm, sanitary, odorless toilet right in your house. No going out in cold weather. A boon to invalids. Endorsed by State Boards of Health.

ABSOLUTELY ODORLESS
Put It Anywhere In The House

The germs are killed by a chemical process in water in the container, which you empty once a month. Absolutely no odor. No more trouble to empty than ashes. Closet absolutely guaranteed. Write for full description and price.
ROWE SANITARY MFG CO. 127A ROWE BLDG., DETROIT, MICH.
Ask about the Ro-San Washstand—Hot and Cold Running Water Without Plumbing

Get This ALUMINUM SET FREE OR CHOICE OF OTHER USEFUL PREMIUMS WITH YOUR 1917 IMPERIAL RANGE

A special offer with every Imperial Range -an elegant Pure Aluminum Cooking and Roasting Combination. Seamless and Sanitary—4 pieces. Makes 12 useful kitchen utensils, as illustrated.

30 DAYS FREE HOME TEST
PAY US NO MONEY IN ADVANCE

We take all the risk. Choose any range you want from over a hundred styles. Try it, test it for 30 days before you decide to keep it. Send it back if not satisfied.

FACTORY PRICES—WE PAY FREIGHT TO YOUR HOME TOWN

Choose Your Own Terms, if you decide to keep your Imperial—Cash or Credit. By dealing direct with our factory you pay no Freight nor Middlemen's Profit. You easily SAVE $10 TO $20 By our new 20th Century methods. 100,000 Imperials now in use. Housewives delighted. IMPERIAL RANGES are made of highest grade materials. 365 DAYS' GUARANTEE. Will not warp or crack. Have the marvelous even baking Old Dutch Oven modernized--a STONE OVEN BOTTOM--which holds heat like a Fireless Cooker. Great fuel savers and new kind of PERFECT ODOR HOOD. Test all these without risk in your home before buying any range. Write at once for

BIG FREE CATALOG with "No-Money-Risk" Trial offer. Also valuable Premiums and complete description of Imperial Ranges and their new 1917 improvements --You need this book to intelligently select a range. Write today. A letter or postal will do.

THE IMPERIAL STEEL RANGE COMPANY
580 Detroit St.
CLEVELAND, O.

BUY AN ENGINE ON YOUR OWN TERMS.

30 Years of success in making and selling my high-grade engines enables me **now** to sell direct to the user on practically his own terms. Any worthy, creditable man anywhere in the U. S. can accept my offer, and be sure of a **reliable** engine at direct from factory prices.

ED. H. WITTE

WITTE ENGINES are made in sizes 2, 3, 4, 6, 8, 12, 16 and 22 H-P.—Kerosene or Gasoline. Particularly adapted for farm and shop. Hundreds in use in every state. My Free Book, "How To Judge Engines," explains fully by printed word and illustration, what you should know before buying.—ED. H. WITTE, PRES.,

WITTE ENGINE WORKS,
3753 Oakland Ave., Kansas City, - Missouri.
3753 Empire Bldg., Pittsburgh, - Penna.

Big Money In Poultry

My Big Free Poultry Book, "Hatching Facts" tells how you can make money raising chickens—all about My World's Champion Belle City Incubator and Brooder—My Low Price—My 10-Year Money-Back Guarantee and My $1000 Gold Offers. Your chance to earn extra money. Learn what this means to you before you buy an incubator. Sales to date, 524000. Send for this book today. Jim Rohan, Pres. 1-2-3 Month's Home Test Frt. Prepd.

Belle City Incubator Co., Box 127 Racine, Wis.

Largest stock of rebuilt typewriters in the United States. Guaranteed saving of $10.00 to $25.00 on any rebuilt typewriter bought. Remingtons, Underwoods, Olivers, Monarchs, Royals. Write for big illustrated catalogue and discounts to dealers and agents.

Dearborn Typewriter Co. Dept. D-24 Chicago

LEPAGE'S GLUE 10¢
STRONGER THAN NAILS

WANTED in every town in the United States, an intelligent man or woman, boy or girl to represent The Christian Herald. This is an opportunity to build up a business of your own, which should grow more and more profitable year after year. Address:

Agency Dept., THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
Bible House, New York City

$25 A WEEK IN CASE OF ACCIDENT OR ILLNESS

Paid by our new Premium Dividend Accident and Health Policies. $5000 for Death. Premium $15 or $20 yearly. We want Agents everywhere to sell these policies. Big money can be made by hustlers. For particulars write North American Accident Insurance Co., Dept. F. Newark, N. J.

A New Year's Gift of $21,000

THE holiday season is past and with it the time for those gifts based merely on relationship or personal friendship; but every day is a day for gifts prompted by love for mankind and by the needs of suffering humanity. In addition to the $25,000 given just before Christmas toward the cargo of the Christmas ship, the Christian Herald Family, through its Fund for the Relief of Widows and Orphans of the War, was able to make a New Year's gift of $21,000 to sufferers in the eastern battle area. Seven thousand dollars was sent to the committee representing the Christian Herald in East Prussia, seven thousand dollars to the Polish committee, and seven thousand dollars to the committee working in Galicia. This money will relieve in a small measure a great deal of the heartbreaking misery of the women and children and old people in the districts to which it is sent. With two years' practice, the committee have learned how to make each dollar stretch an infinite distance, a lesson which they have learned from stern necessity, for the dollars have been few and the need beyond comprehension.

One good woman among the members of the Christian Herald Family had a special treat all planned for herself. In some way she could not forget the widows and orphans, the starving and homeless, the maimed, the hopeless ones, whose hollow eyes and sunken cheeks and bleeding wounds cry to Christian America for mercy. So she sacrificed her pleasure in order that she might do her part in relieving the misery with which the war has cursed the world.

The Monthly Offering Clubs are still growing, and we are encouraged at the response to our suggestion that giving be put on a definite, regular basis. The clubs are as follows: No. 1, for donors of fifty cents monthly; No. 2, for donors of one dollar monthly; No. 3, for donors of two dollars monthly; No. 4, for donors of three dollars monthly; No. 5, for donors of five dollars monthly; No. 6, for donors of ten dollars monthly; No. 7, for donors of twenty dollars monthly; No. 8, for donors of twenty-five dollars monthly; No. 9, for donors of fifty dollars monthly; No. 10, for donors of some amount monthly, determined by circumstances.

Fifty cents! A dollar! Five dollars! In how many needless ways we spend this much and more each month! If we should only say "no" to each needless expenditure, the amount thus realized would place us in one of these clubs without any real sacrifice; and then if, because our hearts ache for these innocent sufferers, we should add a sacrificial gift—if all America should do it—not another child would die of hunger or exposure. They are dying now.

Please address your gifts to the Christian Herald, Room 93, Bible House, New York City. In due course acknowledgment will appear in the paper. State any preference you may have as to the use you wish made of your gifts.

New Gifts for the Relief of Widows and Orphans of the War

Men's Bible Class, Argyle Luth Ch, Wisc	10.00
Mrs M Moon	10.00
H H Johnson	10.00
Mrs Sue D Maxey	10.00
J Jacobson	10.00
A H Byrd	10.00
Friend, Rochester, N Y	10.00
S N Hinman	10.00
Mt Pleasant S S, Bellevue, Tex	10.00
Mrs J H Lee	5.00
E H S	5.00
Ed Simkin	5.00
Mrs E H Day	5.00
Nellie E Fish	5.00
M E Fearnow	5.00
Bertha & Sara Pederson	5.00
W A Potter	5.00
Mrs C Close	5.00
Friend, Charlotte, N C	5.00
—— Herndon, Va	5.00
—— McClelland, Iowa	5.00
N R Tolman	5.00
Miss'y Soc'ty, Cong'l Ch, Vesper, Wisc	5.00
M M Turner	5.00
Mrs E B Pool	5.00
Prathersville S S, Excelsior Springs, Mo	5.00
Mrs S K Elmer	5.00
John Downs	5.00
Mrs J. Shannon Naor	5.00
A P Fraser	5.00
Mt Carmel Regular Bapt. Ch, Luray, Va	5.00
Jas Sollie	5.00
A G Klein	5.00
Stephen P Queen	5.00
Meth Congregation, Mc Coll, S Car	5.00
Friend, Geneva, Ga	5.00
S S, Malabon, Oreg	5.00
H S Koken	5.00
L Breen	5.00
Dist No 99, S S, Madison, Kans	5.00
Subscriber, Farmersville, N Y	5.00
Friend Lincoln, Nebr	5.00
T M Stewart	5.00
John Edwards	5.00
Zions Ev Luth Cong, Marietta, Pa	5.00
Philip & Addie Dasch	5.00
Mrs Wm Forck	5.00
Geo A Baker	5.00
Alfred & Chas Dadson	5.00
G R Garrison	5.00
Frances Baldwin	5.00
Mrs J L McDonald	5.00
D R McRae	5.00
Mr & Mrs C A Clark	5.00
Mrs Mary Cromwell	5.00
Miss Sallie P Scott	3.00
Miss Miriam E Blowers	3.00
—— Lexington, Ill	3.00
Mrs Emma H Adams	3.00
Mary Duncan	3.00
I Roosa & Mrs Catherine Osborn	3.00
John Vangreen	3.00
Subscriber, Naperville, Ill	3.00
Robt H Schmickle	3.00
Elva C Beach	2.50
Mr & Mrs E F Venter	2.00
Mrs M C P	2.00
Kate I Darcy	2.00
Mrs J C Dale	2.00
Rev T E F Norton	2.00
Woman's Miss'y Soc, Bethel Bapt Ch, Fluvanna Co, Va	2.00
Wm & Flora Wilkinson	2.00
Mary E Skinner	2.00
Mrs JW Bennie	2.00
Mary E Spicknall	2.00
M L	2.00
J A Kelso	2.00
Mrs I O Jones	2.00
Mercelia C Scott	2.00
Mrs John Sywassink	2.00
Mrs Mary Bernhardt	2.00
Mrs F Thornton	2.00
R E McCallen	2.00
S J & M R J	2.00
Mrs C A Kelley	2.00
Lulu Pearce	2.00
Mrs J H Mercer	2.00
A B W & C E M	1.50
Mrs Sarah Bradley	1.50
Mrs M C Robinson	1.50
Teachers & Pupils, Naffs, Va Graded School	1.50
Sympathizer, Waterloo, Ia.	1.50
Grace Evangelical Luth Ch, Waynesboro, Va	1.50
D H Rinehart	1.00
Friend, Newburgh, N Y	1.00
Mrs Esther J Warner	1.00
A M H O	1.00
Mrs Ira Waller	1.00
Mrs R H Phillips	1.00
Mrs Mary E Parker	1.00
M E E	1.00
O G Young	1.00
Mrs K M Knight	1.00
Mrs S W McEvers	1.00
Annie Pease	1.00
Mrs Spindel	1.00
Mrs L B Elliott	1.00
Mrs G W Irvin	1.00
W G Perry & Family	1.00
Miss Ida Shellenberger	1.00
Miss Ruth Jones	1.00
Mr & Mrs A D Phinney	1.00
Church, Coe, Mich	1.00
Leon Harpe	1.00
In His Name, Potsdam, N Y	1.00
Mabel Coleman	1.00
John B Miller	1.00
Mrs S H Shier	1.00
Union S S, Herndon, Fla	1.00
Mrs L V Cory	1.00
D, New Hampton, N J	1.00
D W Corwin	1.00
M M	1.00
Edward A Puff	1.00
Mrs B Gehrke	1.00
In His Name, Lampson, Wis	1.00
M Montgomery	1.00
Mrs V T Baker	1.00
Mrs Elizabeth Hinkle	1.00
Sympathizer, West Union, Ohio	1.00
Margaret Wymes	1.00
Mrs J E Rice	1.00
Mrs E Scott	1.00
Ellen Shauck	1.00
Myrtle Hathaway	1.00
M A L & A I I	1.00
Miss Jessie F White	1.00
Addie James	1.00
Mrs Maud Fox	1.00
Mrs Anna M Irwin	1.00
Mrs Irene Gilmore	1.00
Friend, Tunica, Miss	1.00
Mrs Daisy L Prince	1.00
Miss H E Frost	1.00
Mary A Jones	1.00
J L Eason	1.00
Friend, Waterloo, Iowa	1.00
Friend & Reader	1.00
Reader, Mt Pleasant, Mich	1.00
Subscriber, Leipsic, Ohio	.50
T H O	.50
Mrs Deuel & Mrs Saxe	.50
A Brother	.50
Lillian E Bliven	.50
M M L	.25
—— Beaver, Okla	.25
Mrs Lizzie Nicholas	.75
M E C S S S, Bluffton, S Car	7.00
F W K	12.00
Mr & Mrs Geo M Welch	6.00
Mrs E D Cutler	25.71
Protestant Ch, Craig Colony, Sonyea, N Y	23.25
S S, Presby Ch, Otisco, N Y	11.00
First M E Ch, El Dorado Springs, Mo	12.00
Friend, Elizabeth, N J	4.00
Grand View S S, Burger, Okla	4.75
T B Paige	11.00
Bethel Welsh C M Ch, Wymore, Nebr	32.05
Friends, Ohio	1.75
Lawrence Bapt Ch, Fay, Ohio	6.00
Malad Canyon Presby Ch, Hagerman, Idaho	7.26
Pleasant Grove S S, Hazel, Ky	11.30
Blackfoot Bridge S S, Helmville, Mont	3.15
Friends & S S of Edward Meany Sanatorium, Taughannock Falls, N Y	3.40
Grace Evan S S, Urbana, Ind	27.40
Coffman S S, Ft Calhoun, Nebr	4.87
Swedish Bapt Ch of Mudhen Lake, Siren, Wisc	2.63
Lynnwood S S, Bengal, Minn	6.24
M E S S, Wakeeney, Kans	14.17
Sympathizer, Fulton, Mich	3.50
Mrs Mary W Jose	2.20
Oscar Duryea	.10
—— Freeport, Ill	4.10
Southfield United Presby Ch, Redford, Mich	13.00
Chas Elrey	5.30
Union S S, Curry Co, N Mex	14.00
Sunville Presby S S, Cooperstown, Pa	6.00
Pleasant View Bapt Ch, Furley, Kans	24.00
Two Evangelical Ass'ns S S, South Bend, Ind	47.05
S S Class of Girls, U P Ch, Springfield, Ohio	3.60
Mrs Lilla Masters	4.00
Latuna, Texas & Anthony, N Mex S S	2.47
Ella Grant	8.40
M E Ch, Indio, Calif	7.00
Mrs M E Dodds & Miss M E Gilchrist	3.50
—— La Clede, Ill	.10
S S M E Ch, South, Ripley, Tenn	24.50
Miss Dona Cleland	8.00
Cora B Laidlaw	25.00
Kathryn S Harley	25.00
Miss Annie A Reynolds	20.00
Mrs J M Burd	20.00
Minnie E Walters	20.00
Myrtle L Ludden	20.00
Well Wisher, Akron, Ohio	20.00
Jas J Pow	15.00
Mrs Isabel Hutchinson	15.00
Lucy C Stone	15.00
J S C, Parkersburg, W Va	10.00
Jas Bowron	10.00
John Reid	10.00
Isabel Hays	10.00
—— Mohawk, N Y	10.00
S N M	10.00
Ruby R Findley	10.00
Jennie Smith	10.00
Richard Glover	10.00
E & A, Philadelphia, Pa	10.00
J J Nesbit	10.00
Mr & Mrs J J Thompson	10.00
Mann's Chapel S S, Chapel Hill, N C	10.00
Allen Cunningham	10.00
Mrs R M Purdy	10.00
Chas B Spiess	10.00
J B A	10.00
R C Hester	10.00
Friend, Greeley, Colo	10.00
Mrs O M Hess	10.00
Wm R McNeil	5.00
J C D	5.00
Miss Mary F Wilson	5.00
E Y B	5.00
Mrs S B Fahnestock	5.00
Miss Florence E Ide	5.00
E E McDonald	5.00
Jas A Parker	5.00
A S Floyd	5.00
Mr & Mrs Walter Doering	5.00
A C Tebbetts	5.00
Mr & Mrs M W Farmer	5.00
J G	5.00
J B Wright	5.00
D K Powers	5.00
J L Seymour	5.00
Marion E Howe	5.00
Friend, Unionville, Conn	5.00
C J Johnson	5.00
Kings Daughters, Edisto Isl, S C	5.00
——Worcester, Mass	5.00
Reno Switzer	5.00
Mr & Mrs J G Siegrist	5.00
A S F Beverly, Mass	5.00
T H Turner	5.00
Mrs Martha C Dumm	5.00
Mrs H B Eley	5.00
Waits Corners Bapt Aid Socty, N Clymer, N Y	5.00
Rosa Jones	5.00
—— Dunnegan, Mo	5.00
Lucy E Curtis	5.00
Mrs. J H Augustine	5 00
Marie Skibness	5.00
Mrs S M Glenn	5 00
Marie L Holway	5 00
Subscriber, Rockdale, N Y	5.00
Mr J H Cushing	5.00
Mrs Ellen Crocker	5.00
James E Young	5.00
E W Pratt	5.00
Reader, Delphos, Kans	5 00
E & F Linn	5 00
Benj Parker	5.00
A N	5.00
S C Brownlee	5.00
Mrs S B Webster	5.00
In as Much, Simsbury, Conn	5.00
Mrs Wm W Tuttle	5.00
V T Langsea	5.00
Chas Flint	5.00
D S Shiflett	5.00
In His Name Club, Pittsburgh, Pa	5.00
M Lizzie Herr	5.00
—— La Otto, Ind	5.00
John E Winter	5.00
Auburn Union S S, Greeley, Colo	5 00
Verna Brooks	3.00
Flora I Hollis	3.00
Union S S, Woods, Oreg	3.00
Mrs A B Johnson	3.00
W S K	3.00
Mt Pleasant S S, Chapel Hill, N C	3.00
W F Haas	3.00
Miss Laura Augustine	3.00
Anne B Dodd	3.00
Bert R Betz	3.00
Mrs John Kuhne	3.00
E H K	3.00
Wm Hartje	3.00
Flora A Popejoy	3.00
Bethany Class, Pisgah Union S S, Attica, Ohio	3.00
Mrs Ethel Hubbell	3.00
Mr & Mrs A R Stephen	2.50
Mrs R Van Allen & Family	2.50
Elizabeth Wagner	2.00
E A W	2.00
Jonathan Towell	2.00
H A Moore	2.00
Mr & Mrs A Robertson	2.00
—— Boise, Idaho	2.00
Miss M Nash	2.00
Solomon Springman	2.00
Rebekah Kilmer	2.00
In His Name, Sparta, Va	2.00
Miss Helen Knappenberger	2.00
Mrs Julia Ayres	2.00
W Barry Smith	2.00
C F Kynor	2.00
Mrs E B Read	2.00
M E Ch, East Middlebury, Vt	2.00
Mrs R W Ponatt	2.00
Leonore Joseph	2.00
Bynum S S, Chapel Hill, N C	2.00
Mrs Wm Bastion	2.00
Mrs C Fisher	2.00
Mary W Hurlburt	2.00
Mrs H R Clark	2.00
Mrs E C Matthews	2.00
B C Boland	2.00
M J Batchelor	2.00
R A Buckmaster	2.00
Mrs Emma Granzow	2.00
Mary M Keiter	2.00
Mrs E B H	2.00
Mrs E Eggleston	2.00
Ruth C Hodgman	2.00
Mrs B McWhorter	2.00
In His Name, Arnold, Nebr	2.00
Friend, Mt Mitchell, N C	2.00
Helen M E	2.00
Geo W Price	2.00
J S Conrad	2.00
R B Conrad	2.00
Howard Johnston	2.00
A B H	1.50
Mrs Harriet B Jollie	1.50
Jas P Jones	1.50
Mrs C M Church	1.50
Chas H Thurston	1.00
Mrs Geo W Smith	1.00
S T Tibbett	1.00
Mrs B F Woodworth	1.00
Mrs A L Smith	1.00
M H	1.00
Mrs R H Meyers	1.00
Friend & Subscriber, Boston, Mass	1.00
A R M	1.00
Eleanor Clemensen	1.00
—— St Louis, Mo	1.00
Mrs F L Clark	1.00
West Point Circuit, West Point, Ga	1.00
Mrs Jos E Corbin	1.00
Mr & Mrs J D Thomas	1.00
—— Waynesboro, Va	1.00
Sarah Ward	1.00
John Cope	1.00
In His Name, Victory, Vt	1.00
Alex Hamilton	1.00
Effie N Lason	1.00
Andrew Marshall	1.00
Mrs L M B W	1.00
Etta B Ulrath	1.00
Friend, Richmond, Ky	1.00
Mrs Anna C Crawford	1.00
C T Joseph	1.00

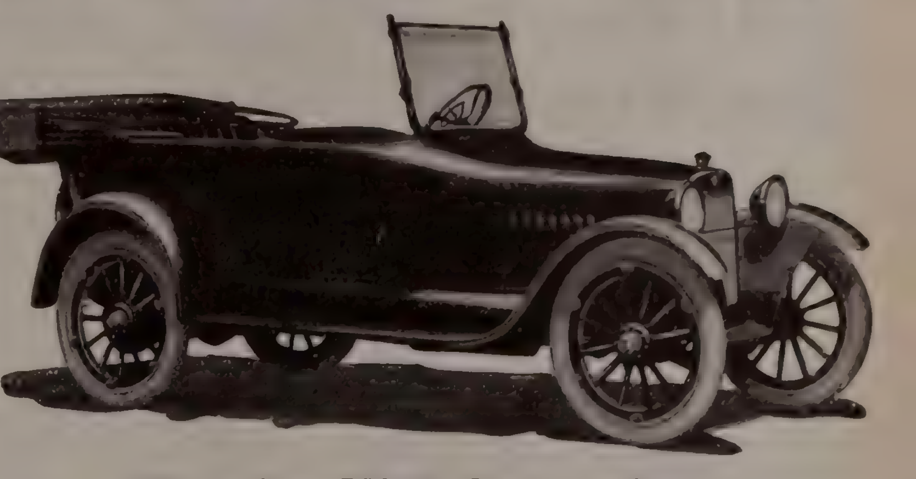
Jennie R Keech	$1.00
Harry Miller	1.00
Eva L Chamberlain	1.00
L O Weorn	1.00
Mrs Elvina D Richards	1.00
G A Beidler	1.00
Friends, Atlantic, Iowa	1.00
—— Berlin, Pa.	1.00
J L Livingston	1.00
Reader	1.00
L B, Fla	1.00
Alzada M De Bord	1.00
Mrs Simon Fair	1.00
Mrs L V L & Miss Masie Stinson	1.00
E S Howes	1.00
Subscriber, West Hatfield, Mass	1.00
J W Singleton	1.00
M A & T W Jacobs	1.00
Reader, Rogers, Ark	1.00
"Kota"	1.00
Lena Foy	1.00
Vernon B Alspach	1.00
Sunshine Band, Pisgah Union S S, Attica, Ohio	1.00
Mrs Cora Bowersox	1.00
Hile Myers	1.00
Mrs H H Hill	1.00
Mrs Jessie Sagers	1.00
D D Thomson	1.00
K C Conrad	1.00
J H Calahan	1.00
J P Long	1.00
I H B	1.00
In as Much, Bridgeton, N J	1.00
O M Hess	1.00
Homer McDonald	1.00
D C Walton	.50
N A Sawhill	.50
Miss Ollie Coons	.50
Margaret Brown	.50
—— Clare, Mich	.50
Mrs Fred Cox	.50
Mrs N C Furlong	.50
Mrs W J Bricker	.50
W F Howell	.25
Elizabeth Charles	.25
Hunting Creek Bapt S S, Big Isl, Va	8.00
Wm & Maria M Valliette	4.00
Ida M Hill	4.00
Zion Ev Luth Ch, Buffalo, N Y	5.25
Christian S S, Cadiz, Ky	46.00
Cong'l S S, Sherrard, Ill	2.78
Bethany Union S S, Upland, Calif	10.46
Redowl S S, S Dak	6.00
Louise V Hall	4.00
Central S S, Columbia, Va	6.00
Ray E Fagen	4.90
Park St Free Bapt Ch, Lakeport, N H	27.35
German Bapt Ch, Shell Creek, Nebr	56.36
Japanese Mission, Cong'l Ch, Sebastopol, Calif	.22
Big Spring S S, Greenback, Tenn	8.00
Invincible S S Class, Prineville, Ore	4.00
Italian Presby S S, Roseto, Pa.	2.65
Jonathan Towell	6.00
Mrs Emma Howard	8.00
Mrs A E Howes	8.00
C V Kintner	13.00
Ebenezer United Ev. S S, Wrightsville, Pa	7.00
Ebenezer Ref Ch, Leighton, Iowa	32.05
Four Friends, Hurley, N Y	4.00
Franklin Barbour	.10
M E S S, Decatur, Ohio	9.30
Mt Hennan Cong, Whites Creek, Tenn	2.70
Sharon Congregation, near Morning Sun, Iowa	199.67
Sabbath School, near Morning Sun, Iowa	6.97
Cedar Valley Bapt S S and Congregation, Clements, Kans	2.60
Presby Ch, Weems, Va	6.50
Second Bapt Ch, Sanbornton, N H	7.00
First Bapt Ch, Grand Rapids, Wis	3.29
Glad Hand S S, Fort Ripley, Minn	5.15
Mrs Robert Parry	7.00
Friends, Ganges, Mich	5.25
Hawkeye Union S S, near Oskaloosa, Iowa	7.05
S S, Aukenytown, O	20.67
Bapt Ch of Crystal, Mich	4.50
Union Chapel, No Water Gap, Pa	27.07
Pitts Creek Bapt Ch, Pocomoke City, Md	12.50
United Presby Cong, Bovina, N Y	53.29
Ladies' Missy Socty of the Rockford Presby Ch, Rockford, Tenn	14.00
R P Church, Wyman, Iowa	26.55
S D Werner	7.00
Friend in Illinois	100.00
Mr & Mrs W E Lynch	50.00
A D Shorts	25.00
Henry Knoch	25.00
John H Prall	25.00
Friend, Turlock, Calif	25.00
Spring Creek Union S S, Coplay, Pa	20.00
Bapt Mission Soc'ty, Avon, S D	20.00
S R Dinnick	10.00
"Salem"	10.00
G W Lough	10.00
Mrs S E Thomason	10.00
Mrs M A Batcheleter	10.00
S E O'Neel	10.00
S H Woodson	10.00
J G Leiser	10.00
Will Robinson	10.00
Mrs M W Turner	10.00
V F Peebles	10.00
Meth Protestant Churches, Union Bridge, Md	10.00
F S Ranney	10.00
Mrs A E & A M Gray	10.00
O Philbrick	10.00
Middlesex U E S S, Pa	10.00
A J Siekmeier	10.00
T C Crowder	10.00
Janie C Crowder	10.00
W W Williams	10.00
Mrs Chas McDonald	5.00
Miss Lizzie McCready	5.00
Mrs Elsie E Ross	5.00
B F Miller	5.00
Mrs L Rauner	5.00
——, Fort Wayne, Ind	5.00
Mrs C E Drake	5.00
Anna A & Mary C Richardson	5.00
Emily O Smith	5.00
W A Derrick	5.00
Mr & Mrs E B Walters	5.00
Friend, Allenhurst, Ga	5.00
T E D Turner	5.00
Mrs A D Ropp	5.00
E Sywulka	5.00
Mrs Wm J Pitt	5.00
Meth S S, Outlook, Wash	5.00
Wm Bodenham	5.00
Friend, Cornwall-on-Hudson, N Y	5.00
S V Eck	5.00
Miss Mary E Leddell	5.00
C E B	5.00
Ladies' Guild, Big Bend, Wis	5.00
Mr & Mrs W C Stevens	5.00
Josephine Wirds	5.00
Mrs L R Brown	5.00
Mrs J E Silliman	5.00
L Newell Turner	5.00
Bertrand Clark	5.00
Emma H Andrews	5.00
Mrs Mary Shipley	5.00
Mrs L J Bennett	5.00
——, Puyallup, Wash	5.00
Henry Fuessner	5.00
Center Point Presby S S, Enoree Presbytery, Synod of S C	5.00
M J Baird	5.00
C O Slaughenhaupt	5.00
Mrs E M Atkins	5.00
Mrs. Sidney Davis	5.00
Mrs H L Sandefur	5.00
Wesley Mumaw	5.00
——, Mannsville, N Y	5.00
Mrs Mary A Holmes	5.00
——, Mayfield, Idaho	5.00
E Downie	5.00
Mrs Ida Downie	5.00
Mildred Downie	5.00
Willis E Downie	5.00
"Thankful," Vankleek Hill, Ont, Can	5.00
H Lathrop	5.00
Mrs Henry Moats	5.00
Mrs E C Bent	3.00
In His Name, Marion, Ind	3.00
Presby Ch, Barneston, Nebr	3.00
West Side M E S S, East Sound, Wash	3.00
Three Sisters, Hiawatha, Kans	3.00
Mr & Mrs G W Barford	3.00
Miss M E Clewell	3.00
Friend, N Mex	3.00
Mrs Celia K & Stella Wimborough	3.00
Friend, East Chatham, N Y	3.00
Florida Bapt S S Durango, Colo	3.00
Three Sisters, Marshall, Mo.	3.00
Mrs R M Duncan	3.00
Mrs Caroline Reed	3.00
Mrs A W Baker	3.00
John R Forman	3.00
M E Monnett	2.50
J J Parker	2.50
S S Finley, Calif	2.50
H Ebert	2.00
E Krause	2.00
C B Chesser	2.00
Earl Brewster	2.00
Mrs A W Reynolds	2.00
Mrs Nellie & Miss Edith Lazell	2.00
Mrs Stanley Whitaker	2.00
Mrs E Nicklow	2.00
Mrs Thos Booth	2.00
Mrs I W Moore	2.00
Jas Smith	2.00
Fork Willis S S, Columbia, Va	2.00
J H Lukens	2.00
Mr & Mrs J W Rankin	2.00
Kate Alford	2.00
A D Benjamin	2.00
Augusta Olson	2.00
Miss E L Jurisch	2.00
M Newberg	2.00
Herman S Bernhart	2.00
Friend, W Swanzey, N H	2.00
Mr & Mrs Oscar A Beebe	2.00
Mrs Joseph A Miller	2.00
J F Stuempfle	2.00
M & E Krasby	2.00
——, Adamston, W Va	2.00
Mrs Ellen Settles	2.00
In His Name, Jewell, Ohio	2.00
Mrs Jennie P Coghill	2.00
Two Subscribers, Hamilton, Bermuda	2.00
Urias Krom	2.00
D A Noble	2.00
Mrs M S Forsythe	2.00
J D Bell	2.00
L C Hine	2.00
L H, McClure, Ohio	2.00
S H G	2.00
Elizabeth Schwab	2.00
L A Avery	2.00
T H Becker	2.00
C E Smith	2.00
Mrs Lydia Steininger	2.00
Friend, N Brookfield, Mass	2.00
——, Southold, N Y	1.50
Mrs M Blume	1.50
Mrs F C Longbottom	1.50
Mrs John D Jones	1.00
Friend B H, Colo	1.00
Miss Naomi Quincey	1.00
Mrs N M	1.00
Jas F Griffin	1.00
Annie H Avery	1.00
O D Loomis	1.00
Miss Alice J Loomis	1.00
Mrs Mary E Trueblood	1.00
M E M	1.00
S M Mawhinney	1.00
Florence Backus	1.00
——, Sheridan, Wyo	1.00
M C Sampson	1.00
O V Wallace	1.00
Geo Watson	1.00
Harriet McCoy	1.00
W O Smith	1.00
Mrs E Matthews	1.00
Bernt Olson	1.00
Thos. Olson	1.00
Mrs B Olson	1.00
Alfred Olson	1.00
Franklin Olson	1.00
Carl P Olson	1.00
Mrs Carl Olson	1.00
Miss A J Williamson	1.00
Mrs E E Marsh	1.00
M J D	1.00
Sympathizer, Goshen, N J	1.00
Mrs J J Parker	1.00
J M Watkins	1.00
Mrs Wm J Sherman	1.00
Mrs L V D H	1.00
Bryant School, Kate River District, Va	1.00
J T Cooley	1.00
Clare Torrey Smith	1.00
Sister E	1.00
Mrs W H Miller	1.00
Friend, Shippensburg, Pa.	1.00
——, Hanover, Pa	1.00
A Parsells	1.00
——, Bonneville, Ore	1.00
Mrs G W Jones	1.00
Mrs Mary Brown	1.00
Mrs Hamilton	1.00
Subscriber, Dorchester, Mass	1.00
Mrs A W Jenks	1.00
Friend, Milford, N Y	1.00
M Swayze	1.00
Mrs Geo Carlile	1.00
Mrs A L Woodard	1.00
Lavina March	1.00
Anna L March	1.00
Mrs Geo A Clark	1.00
Mrs B Goldie	1.00
Mrs D Holliday	1.00
Mr & Mrs W N McCullough	1.00
Harry Meekam	1.00
Emma Brown	1.00
Mrs Eva Allen	1.00
Howard H Jeutter	1.00
S E C, St. Johnsbury, Vt	1.00
Mrs D C Whitehill	1.00
Aug Baumann	1.00
E A Burgess	1.00
E B, Martin's Ferry, Ohio	1.00
Rev J B Hemmeon	1.00
A Subscriber & Friend, Quincy, Ill	1.00
Mrs Emma A Every	1.00
A Friend, Woodville, Texas	1.00
C D Gould	1.00
Mrs R A Henrichs	1.00
Mrs A L Knight	1.00
Frank M Weeks	1.00
S W Stewart	1.00
Catherine Stewart	1.00
Mrs Mary J Raney	1.00
Wayne School, Wayne, N J	1.00
A Suffragist, Bellefontaine, O	1.00
H M Ellenwood	1.00
Mrs L W Alexander	1.00
L M J, Delanson, N Y	1.00
Mrs James Shaw	1.00
Friend, Madison, S Dak	1.00
Mrs Almira Miller	1.00
Miss Letitia Chapman	1.00
Mrs A J Taylor	.50
Mrs Maggie N Shirley	.50
Subscriber, Tazewell, Va.	.50
Minnie M Parker	.50
Friend, Toledo, Ohio	.50
Mrs Ben Owen	.50
Mrs J C Webber	.50
Mrs E C Poole	.50
Reader, Sterling, Neb	.50
Subscriber, Phoenix, Ariz.	.50
Mrs W Wilson	.25

Additional acknowledgments in subsequent issues of the Christian Herald.

◆

JOHN GOODE, whose remarkable life-story has been published in The Christian Herald, is now telling the story of his conversion to large and deeply interested audiences. He is open for engagements. Churches, Sunday schools, Men's classes, Christian Endeavor Societies and other organizations in the Middle and Eastern states wishing to hear the story of his life and spiritual transformation from his own lips, should write for open dates to the Christian Herald, Bible House, N. Y.

SAXON "SIX"



This Car Will Out-perform Any Other In Its Class

You will find the superability of this Saxon "Six" motor reflected to your advantage in many ways.

First, in unusual quietness and smoothness.

Engineers estimate the power-flow smoothness of Saxon "Six" to be nearly 98% greater than that of the best less-than-six cylinder motor in its price-class.

Second, in astounding quickness of "pick-up"—from standing start to 45 miles per hour in 23 seconds.

This "less-than-six" we cite required 30 seconds in that test.

Third, in amazing flexibility. Seldom indeed do Saxon "Six" owners resort to gear-shifting.

Fourth, in unrivalled pulling power.

The Saxon "Six" owner revels in the confidence that his car can cope successfully with any set of road conditions motoring may present.

Saxon "Six" is $865 f. o. b. Detroit. (700)

SAXON MOTOR CAR CORPORATION, DETROIT

INDOOR CHEMICAL CLOSET

NO SMELL — NO GERMS — SANITARY

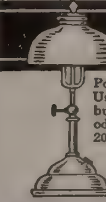
Use in any room. Needs no plumbing, sewerage or running water. Chemicals in closet kill germs. Fine for the sick and old folks.

Destroy Outdoor Closet

Put in a warm Indoor Sanitary Closet. Empty twice monthly. Only attention necessary. Satisfied users and Boards of Health endorse it. Fully guaranteed. Write now for free literature.

Sanitary Closet Co., 41 Colton Bldg., Toledo, O. 30 DAY FREE TRIAL

The "BEST" LIGHT



Positively the cheapest and strongest light on earth. Used in every country on the globe. Makes and burns its own gas. Casts no shadows. Clean and odorless. Absolutely safe. Over 200 styles. 100 to 2000 Candle Power. Fully Guaranteed. Write for catalog. AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE.

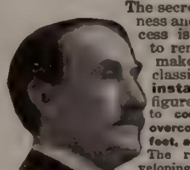
THE BEST LIGHT CO.
470 E. 5th St., Canton, O.

Stop Forgetting

Memory the Basis of All Knowledge

The Key To Success

The secret of business and social success is the ability to remember. I can make your mind an infallible classified index from which you can **instantly** select thoughts, facts, figures, names, faces. Enables you to **concentrate, develop self-control, overcome bashfulness, think on your feet, address an audience.** Easy. Simple. The result of 20 years' experience developing memories of thousands.



Prof. Henry Dickson, Principal

Write Today for free booklet "How to Remember" and **Copyrighted Memory Test,** also how to obtain my FREE book, "How To Speak In Public."

Dickson School of Memory, 1701 Hearst Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

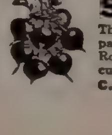
Delivered TO YOU FREE

A sample 1917 model ***"Ranger"*** bicycle, on approval and **30 DAYS TRIAL.**

Write at once for large illustrated catalog showing *complete line* of bicycles, tires and supplies, and particulars of *most marvelous offer* ever made on a bicycle. You will be astonished at our ***low prices*** and *remarkable terms.*

RIDER AGENTS Wanted—Boys, make money taking orders for Bicycles, ***Tires*** and Sundries from our big catalog. **Do Business** *direct* with the leading bicycle house in America. **Do not buy until you *know*** what we can do for you. WRITE TO US.

MEAD CYCLE CO., DEPT. F. 71, CHICAGO



SAMPLE OUR SEED

Three earliest vegetables in cultivation for 10c. One packet each, Robinson's Earliest Tomato, Earliest Round Red Radish, Earliest Lettuce, 10c to new customers. Regular price 30c. CATALOG FREE.

C. N. Robinson & Bro., Dept. 64, Baltimore, Md.

Infantile Paralysis

eleven years ago, left Earl Hocker with a deformed foot and paralyzed leg as shown in upper photograph. Treatment at the McLain Sanitarium resulted as shown in lower photograph. He now walks squarely on both feet. Read his letter.

I arrived home all O. K. and I sure did surprise my father when I came home walking without a cane. I hope every cripple will visit you and see the wonderful work you do. I will gladly answer any letters.

EARL HOCKER,
Centertown, Ky.

For Crippled Children

This private Institution is devoted to the treatment of children and young adults afflicted with Club Feet, Spinal Diseases and Curvature, Infantile Paralysis, Hip Disease, Bow Legs, Wry Neck, etc. Write for book, "Deformities and Paralysis"—also Book of References. Both free.

The McLain Orthopedic Sanitarium
923 Aubert Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

How Much Do YOU Want to Earn Weekly?

Some of our agents earn commissions greater than their salary each week. We have paid millions of dollars in commissions to men and women in all parts of the country. Some have won fine positions in our general offices.

Experience in salesmanship is not necessary, as we furnish you with a course in selling, which gives you the combined experiences of many who have won success. And we show you the things to do for big permanent success. And back of all this we furnish you with names of prospects obtained from our national advertising campaign. We co-operate without expense to you to help you make sales.

We allot exclusive territories and you get profit on every typewriter sold therein. This means that if you work in co-operation with us you have a business of your own which you can build up year by year. You become a distributor with a guaranteed territory and we are the manufacturers.

If you do not know the advantages of the Oliver "Nine" already, our catalog will tell you why thousands of concerns prefer this master typewriter. And we will tell you how you can acquire a sample machine. We teach you how to demonstrate this machine to prospective purchasers.

Maybe your territory is open and we may be able to get together to our mutual advantage. The thing for you to do is to fill out the "Opportunity Coupon" below and send it to us without delay. We take care of applications in the order in which they are received. So get yours in now before someone else gets ahead of you.

OLIVER TYPEWRITER CO.
1432 Oliver Typewriter Building, Chicago, Ill.

OPPORTUNITY COUPON
The OLIVER TYPEWRITER CO.
1432 Oliver Typewriter Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

I am a responsible man (or woman) and would like to know how I can secure an exclusive local agency for the Oliver Typewriter.
(If now engaged in business fill in below)

I am engaged in the..........business but can give (all or part) time to the Oliver if you show me how I can make money.

Name......................................

Address......................................
Write name and address plainly (560)

Primulinus Hybrid Gladioli

Flowers medium size, of exquisite tints, veinings and markings, carried on long straight spikes that are superb for cutting. The bulbs are grown at Meadowvale Farms, and are of blooming size only.

One Hundred Bulbs
In Many Varieties for $15

Bulbs should be ordered soon—so it will be well to send for

The Glory of the Garden

my Gladiolus booklet for 1917, which will be mailed to you or your friends, if you will send me the correct name and address.

Box 215
Arthur Cowee Meadowvale FARMS Berlin, N.Y.

A Penny Post Card Brings 100 Samples Free

You can get a big book of Wall Paper samples free from Montgomery Ward & Co. by just writing a postal card and asking for it. These samples are good size and show exact colors, designs and prices. Write today, don't forget to address Dept. A163

Montgomery Ward & Co.
Satisfaction Guaranteed or Your Money Back
New York, Chicago, Kansas City, Ft. Worth, Portland, Ore.
Write House Most Convenient.

Answers

By
MARGARET E. SANGSTER, Jr.

NOT long ago I published here a little article called "The Old-Fashioned Woman, the Business Girl, and Marriage," and at the end of the article, said: "What do *you* think of the business girl? What do you think of the woman who, if she must, is able to support herself? Do you think that a woman's interests should be in the home—and nowhere else? What, after all, is your idea of a real old-fashioned woman? Write and tell me your opinions. It would be interesting to know them."

It *was* interesting to know them. I found that out after the first few letters drifted in. I am still finding it out. And from my pile of correspondence I am picking out answers—in a most haphazard manner—to show to you.

"WHY a teacher of my acquaintance made good as a wife and mother," is the heading of a tiny sketch sent in by a pen-and-ink friend from Illinois.

"In the first place, she was a scientific person. She knew chemistry, anatomy, and hygiene.

"She was systematic without being fussy, and did not get cross when her system was interfered with by circumstances over which she had no control.

"She cooked according to good recipes. She saved fire in gas and electricity. Things requiring long cooking were done by fireless.

"She was cleanly by nature and training. She had learned first aid and the care of children by serving in a hospital six months before marriage. She made a gentle, affectionate wife and mother, and her household was a model. *Best of all, the family altar was visited night and morning.*"

"ONCE upon a time," begins a letter from Iowa, "I was a little girl in New York State.

"My parents were laboring people, and when I say 'people' I mean my mother as well as my father. My mother was from the Pennsylvania Dutch stock and knew how to weave and knit and do all the kinds of work that a woman is supposed to do, and work that a woman is not today supposed to do, such as raising a garden, and milking, and making soap, and taking care of the stock.

"Living in this atmosphere, I was often taken with my mother out to work in homes. So I am sure that I could go and do any of these things today if it was necessary to maintain myself and my children. This is my idea of an 'old-fashioned woman.'"

A LITTLE letter from the heart of New York City tells an interesting story.

"I suppose," it says, "that when you asked for letters of opinion you meant letters from your young girl friends, and I am only a little, old, old-fashioned woman. Yet I am moved to write to you—to tell you about a friend of mine. . . .

"Seventy-nine years ago a dear little girl came to bless the home of a certain well-to-do manufacturer and his wife. What a glowing future her parents predicted for her! As she grew in stature they grew in affluence and wealth. She was educated with care in books, music, and society. By and by some relatives who had been interested observers thought that her housekeeping education was being neglected. She was now a young lady nearing her twenties, and did not know how to cook, and did not care to dust. A visit was paid the family and the father was interviewed on the serious condition of things. But he, wise man that he was, said: 'No! We can hire cooks and housemaids, but every woman should understand business methods. My daughter is to come into my office and learn all that I can teach her about business.'

"She learned her lessons well. When her father died he left the bulk of his fortune in her hands. Four years ago her husband died, and left a large property at her disposal. She is now seventy-nine, but she is still able to manage her finances and her splendid charities. . . .

"This is only one instance. Your other friends will probably bring forward many. We bespeak for the girl a thorough, all-round education, such as is given to the boy. We are glad to see that she is coming into her own. Educate her body and soul, then lay on responsibilities and watch her rise to the occasion!"

A LETTER signed with the quaint given name "Prudence" takes sides vehemently with the old-fashioned woman.

"I don't think," begins the letter, "that the old-fashioned woman is given a square deal. . . . I am one of those who have been shielded from all the outward storms of the world, and I think that if more girls and women were kept at home and taught the requirements of a household, it would be better for them and for the future generations. What can be sweeter and lovelier than an old-fashioned woman who has not been contaminated by worldly influences? I think that, too often, the glitter of the world takes girls into business when they would be a hundred per cent. better, physically and morally, if they had remained at home, which is a woman's natural realm. It may be very fine and smart for a woman to be able to discuss the topics of the day, but I am sure a good man would rather have a home-maker and housekeeper than a bird in a gilded cage, and where better could a man find such a woman than in a good old-fashioned home where good old-fashioned ideas reign supreme?"

A BUSINESS woman who has worked for a rather long time, and knows her side of the argument perfectly, sends in a plea for the business girl.

"I have learned during the past eighteen years that it does not detract from a woman's womanliness to go out in the business world. A real woman will keep her place and be a womanly woman no matter where she is placed. Coming in constant contact with men she will learn to know their needs better than her more unfortunate sister who has been sheltered and cared for and knows nothing of the world. Hence she will make a better wife. She will know that 'home' to a tired business man means a refuge and shelter where he can go after the day's work is done to rest and find comfort. Therefore she will understand that when he comes home he often does not feel like talking and entertaining her, or going out in society, and she will respect his wishes and make him as comfortable as she can. She will know the value of money and will use her business experience in managing the household and taking care of the money he works so hard to earn. She will have system and use it. She can make a dollar go farther than her less experienced sister. She knows the value of plain, well-cooked, substantial food and how necessary it is to one when working hard. She will understand that a poorly nourished body means a poorly nourished mind, which will result in inefficiency and failure, hence a decrease in salary, and she will see that each meal is just what is necessary to keep her husband and family in working trim. She will attend to her household duties with just the same precision that she attended to her office duties before her marriage.

"The business woman who marries knows the needs of her children. As they grow up, she will see that they receive the proper training to enable them to face the world and take care of themselves in every way. Even though she may feel that they will never have to go out and work for their living, she will see that they are educated so that they can do so if necessity demands it.

"IF she should be left penniless, she would be able to make a good living and provide for her little ones. If she was left with some money, she would know how to manage to make every penny do its full duty and would not know the worry and anxiety that her sister left in similar circumstances would. I have seen this lack of business ability and training in so many cases where women were left with enough to take care of themselves if they only knew how to do it, but they worry along, and the first thing you know they are dependent upon others for help. I have in mind now one dear old lady who married young, and had a husband who never let her know anything about his business affairs, but simply did all the managing. She was left with sufficient money to take care of her during her life if she had known how to take care of it. The result is that she is simply worrying herself to death as she sees each month her principal going and knows that eventually she will have nothing to live on. My own father died about the same time this woman's husband did. His life with my mother had been different in one respect. Although my mother married young and knew nothing of the world, yet my father let her know all of his business and taught her and she was a wonderful manager. Although she did not have very much money left her, she has managed during the past three years to use only the interest.

"Don't think that I prefer a business life to a home life, for I do not. I believe that every true woman wants a home and a family. There is nothing that can take the place of a little one's arms around your neck and to know they belong to you. But when I see the many unhappy homes and marriages I feel that marriage isn't everything in this life, and I believe it would be far more successful if it were entered into as a business relation more than simply a matter of sentiment, or, as is often the case with the woman, the means of getting a living without having to work for it, or in other words getting a man to support her and give her the protection of his name, while she gives nothing in return. When a man marries he wants a home, and unless the woman he marries has the brains and inclination to make that home for him, nothing but unhappiness can result from such a union."

These are the opinions of a few women who have opinions and are not afraid to express them. And—have they interested you?

◆

Those Having No Hope

Continued from page 60

gether for good to those that love God (Rom. 8 : 28). He knows that he needs to be careful for nothing, but in everything by prayer and supplication, with thanksgiving, to make his requests known unto God, and that the peace of God which passeth all understanding shall keep his mind and heart in Christ Jesus. He knows that God will supply his every need according to His riches in glory, in Christ Jesus (Phil. 4 : 6, 7, 19). He knows that God spared not his only begotten Son, whom he freely gave for him, and by that guarantee he knows that God will withhold no good thing from him, that with Christ he will freely give him all things (Rom. 8 : 32).

SECOND, the Christian has hope for the life to come; he has "hope of eternal life, which God, who cannot lie, hath promised" (Titus 1 : 2). How certain that hope resting upon the Word of God, who cannot lie; how magnificent that hope, eternal life! He has in the world to come "an inheritance incorruptible and undefiled, and that fadeth not away, reserved in heaven for" him (I Peter 1 : 4). He has the assurance of the Word of God and the indwelling Spirit of God that he is a child of God, and if a child, then an heir; an heir of God and a joint heir with Jesus Christ; and that any sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory which shall be revealed in him (Rom. 8 : 18). Wonderful hope, immeasurable hope, glorious hope of the Christian; but the man out of Christ has "no hope."

Friends, which do you prefer, the no hope of one who is out of Christ, or the glorious hope of the one who has received Christ as his Saviour, surrendered to him as his Lord and Master, and confessed him as such before the world? You have your choice. Every one has his choice. Which will you take? All of us are like men standing on the seashore and looking out over the boundless ocean of eternity. Toward some of us, toward every one of us who is a true Christian, there come gallant vessels loaded with gold and silver and precious stones, with every sail set, wafted swiftly toward us by the breeze of God's favor. But toward those of us who have rejected him or neglected him, those of us who have never publicly confessed him before the world, there come no vessels, but dismantled wrecks, with no cargoes but lost opportunities. Glorious hope, and no hope—which will you take?

The War in Europe

Continued from page 59

covering the period from its inception on July 1 to the middle of November, when active operations ceased. The general considers that the net result of these operations was to show that the Allies have it in their power at any time they feel so disposed to break the German lines in northern France, and asserts that this result would have been attained in the Somme offensive itself, had not the weather suddenly, in mid-October, turned and remained bad for military operations.

The submarines continue very active, not only in the Mediterranean but in the North Sea and the Baltic, some forty victims having been reported in the past week.

In Rumania, Braila, which on January 5 fell into the hands of the Teutonic Allies, has undergone almost as many sieges and more captures than Constantinople. Since 1475 to the present time it has been besieged twelve times and captured eleven times, besides being twice burned to the ground by way of good measure. Today, although busy and bustling, it is dreary beyond words, and situated in a drab, thoroughly uninteresting country.

The Russian hold on any portion of the Dobrudja became very slight during the week. The Teutons captured the important position at Matchin and the village of Jijila, as well as other Russian positions farther west. By these captures the Russians were forced into a small area in the extreme northwest of the Dobrudja, surrounded on three sides by the Danube, while on the remaining side is the enemy.

The loss of Matchin, in particular, was a severe blow to the defense of Braila, as Matchin is situated on high ground commanding both the Danube River and the city of Braila. The Russo-Rumanians made every effort to hold Braila, as it is the eastern buttress of the line of defenses along the Sereth, extending all the way across Rumania, and its capture would not only entail the loss of the town itself, but also Galatz to the north, and what is even more important, would permit the Teutons to turn these Sereth defenses from the east.

In the center, the Russo-Rumanians are also in difficulties. Here the troops of the Central Empires have reached the fortified lines defending the town of Focsani, which is the western buttress of this Sereth line, so that this line is threatened from both the east and the west simultaneously. A piercing of this Sereth line of defenses by the Teutons will mean a general retreat of the Russians, not only in Rumania but in Galicia and southern Volhynia as well, and would, in short, be the worst blow Russia has suffered since the fall of Warsaw. Consequently we may expect to see a fierce and prolonged battle thereon during the next few weeks.

The mountains dividing Transylvania from Moldavia run in a general sense at right angles to the western end of the Rimnik-Sarat-Braila line, and are at intervals traversed by valleys and passes leading from Transylvania into Moldavia. In all of these passes and valleys the Teutons have launched offensives in moving west to east, in aid of the main offensive moving from Rimnik south to north, and during the week all these offensives had, according to Russian admissions, not only passed the mountain wall between Transylvania and Moldavia, but had advanced greater or less distances into Moldavia. In this Rumanian campaign, the Teutons report the capture of some 15,000 of the enemy during the past week, besides artillery and stores.

The British transport, Ivernia, 14,278 tons, formerly the Cunarder of that name but serving as a British transport since the beginning of the war, was torpedoed in the Mediterranean on January 1. At last reports 120 officers and men and thirty-three of the crew were still missing.

Quadrennial of the Federal Council

THE third quadrennial meeting of the Federal Council of the Churches of Christ in America was held December 6–11 last in the Second Baptist Church, St. Louis, with more than 300 delegates in attendance, representing thirty denominations.

In his opening address to the Council, the retiring president, Dean Shailer Mathews of Chicago University, deplored conditions caused by the war, and said that "Jesus as a teacher of practical ethics was again standing before Pilate." Reviewing the work of the Council, he made the statement that the Protestant Christians were trying not so much to agree on doctrine as to cooperate in service. And this was emphasized throughout the sessions by various reports and by numerous speakers as being the fundamental principle of the Council. "It does not deal with matters of doctrine or of polity, but it does attempt to give united emphasis to the testimony of the churches and solidarity and unity to their common activities."

That there are activities of common interest, in which the thirty widely divergent bodies have united, was evident from the reports of the various commissions, created to deal with vital subjects, such as evangelism, social service, country church life, temperance, Christian education, international good will, and similar questions.

In his report to the Council, the general secretary, Dr. Charles S. Macfarland, stated that he had maintained constant conferences and correspondences with commissions and representatives of the constituent bodies, and he found that the relation of the constituent bodies to the Council and to one another had deepened.

The faults and evils of the present system of evangelism were reviewed by the Commission on Evangelism, and recommendations were made for their ultimate cure. A plan was proposed, by which credentials shall be furnished to responsible and capable men only. The Council declared itself in favor of a nation-wide movement of evangelistic endeavor.

The temperance question also received due consideration. Field Secretary Charles Stelzle reported that for years all attempts on the part of the liquor interests to receive the endorsement of the American Federation of Labor had been thwarted, and that he was now certain that this organization had gotten beyond the point where it will ever pass a resolution endorsing the liquor business. This statement was enthusiastically received, as was also that of another speaker, who predicted a saloonless nation by 1920 and a saloonless world by 1930.

In the field of social service a campaign was planned for the conservation of human life, to be conducted by the Council under the direction of Mr. Stelzle.

The Commission on Sunday Observance not only advocated a general half-holiday of one of the six days of the week for physical rest, but also expressed the hope that the time might come when brain and hand toilers shall have for their own use both Saturday and Sunday, one being a day of social recreation and the other a day of worship. The Council, in a resolution, pledged itself to seek the enactment and enforcement of both state and federal laws for the preservation of the Christian Sabbath.

During the discussion of the report on Peace and Arbitration, it was voted to request the President of the United States to call a conference of neutral nations, at the earliest possible date, in the interest of peace.

The committee appointed for the purpose of a common observance of the quadricentennial of the Protestant Reformation reported that it would work conjointly with, and under the direction of, the Lutheran committee in Philadelphia.

The Hours We Don't Forget

The Same Good-Nights, for a Hundred Years, Will be Said Over Dishes of Puffed Grains

The little ones, in countless homes, will tonight float Puffed Grains in their bowls of milk.

Puffed Wheat, Puffed Rice or Corn Puffs.

In times to come, their children's children will do the same, no doubt. For no man can ever make from wheat, rice or corn a better food than these.

The Pinnacle Foods Forever

Hundreds of foods have been made from these grains. But Puffed Grains mark the apex. They can never be excelled.

Prof. Anderson's process takes whole wheat or rice, and makes every atom digestible. Every food cell is exploded. Every granule is fitted to feed. No one can ever go further.

These grains are sealed in guns. For an hour they are rolled in 550 degrees of heat. The moisture in each food cell is changed to steam. The guns are shot and that steam explodes.

There occur in each grain a hundred million explosions—one for every food cell. The grains are puffed to eight times normal size. They come out airy, flaky bubbles, as you see.

No other cooking process breaks more than half of the food cells. None can ever break more. So these must forever remain the sovereign foods produced from wheat. rice or corn.

Puffed Wheat **Puffed Rice**
and Corn Puffs
Each 15c Except in Far West

These are not mere morning dainties. They are all-day foods. Folks use them like nuts in candy making, or as garnish for ice cream. They serve them as wafers in soup. Between meals they eat them dry. And no other morsels are so ideal for serving in bowls of milk.

Serve a different one each day.

The Quaker Oats Company
Sole Makers

(1452)

The Wonders of Deep Breathing

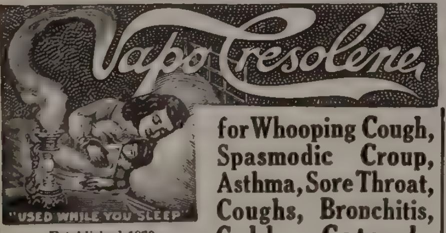
By O. HARRELL, M.D.

OXYGEN is the basis of life. It is oxygen that gives the blood its sparkling redness. It is oxygen that gives the body its warmth and energy. It is oxygen that makes it possible for the food we eat to be transformed into bone, muscle and tissue. Oxygen is to the body what draught is to the steam boiler. Cut off the draught to the furnace and you will smother the fire. Cut off the free supply of oxygen to the human boiler, through shallow breathing, and you will smother the vital fire, which means that every muscle and nerve cell will become weak, sluggish and paralyzed.

The forthgoing truths are recognized the world over, which is proved by the fact that deep breathing is taught in every school, every institution of physical training, and in the army and navy of every country.

The point is simply this: You cannot run a one horse power engine with a one cat power boiler. Yet this is exactly what most of us try to do. Few persons have strong lungs, and those who have strong lungs do not use them. We are shallow breathers; sufferers from oxygen starvation, and still we wonder why we are depressed, nervous, underweight, and why our vital organs fail in their duty.

Breathe, Breathe, Breathe, if you want Health, Strength and Endurance. Have a competent instructor teach you how to breathe. I recommend especially Paul von Boeckmann, the foremost authority of breathing in America. In order to give wide publicity to his teachings and discoveries, he will send his book, "Super-Conscious Deep Breathing and Nerve Building," *free* to anyone who will write to him, Studio 30, 110 West Fortieth St., New York. This offer bears with it no obligations, but when you have read the book you will feel that you owe him a debt of gratitude for having unfolded to you the startling facts he presents. It contains more real information than most books sold at a high price.—*Advertisement.*



Established 1879

for Whooping Cough, Spasmodic Croup, Asthma, Sore Throat, Coughs, Bronchitis, Colds, Catarrh.

Don't fail to use Cresolene for the distressing, and often fatal affections for which it is recommended.

It is a simple, safe, effective and drugless treatment.

Vaporized Cresolene stops the paroxysms of Whooping Cough and relieves Spasmodic Croup at once.

In asthma it shortens the attack and ensures comfortable repose.

The air carrying the antiseptic vapor inspired with every breath, makes breathing easy, soothes the sore throat, and stops the cough, assuring restful nights.

Cresolene relieves the bronchial complications of Scarlet Fever and Measles and is a valuable aid in the treatment of Diphtheria.

Cresolene's best recommendation is its 37 years of successful use. Send us postal for Descriptive Booklet.

For Sale by Druggists

Try Cresolene Antiseptic Throat Tablets for the irritated throat, composed of slippery elm bark, licorice, sugar and Cresolene. They can't harm you. Of your Druggist or from us 10c in stamps.

THE VAPO-CRESOLENE CO. 62 Cortlandt St., New York
or Leeming-Miles Building, Montreal, Canada

Paint Without Oil

Remarkable Discovery That Cuts Down the Cost of Paint Seventy-Five Per Cent.

A Free Trial Package is Mailed to Everyone Who Writes.

A. L. Rice, a prominent manufacturer of Adams, N. Y., has discovered a process of making a new kind of paint without the use of oil. He calls it Powdrpaint. It comes in the form of a dry powder and all that is required is cold water to make a paint weather proof, fire proof, sanitary and durable for outside or inside painting. It is the cement principle applied to paint. It adheres to any surface, wood, stone or brick, spreads and looks like oil paint and costs about one-fourth as much.

Write to Mr. A. L. Rice, Manufacturer, 107 North Street, Adams, N. Y., and he will send you a free trial package, also color card and full information showing you how you can save a good many dollars. Write today.

SO-EASY DESSERT INEXPENSIVE, EASY TO MAKE AND GOOD. Everybody says so. Helps reduce high cost of living. Recipe, with variations, sent for 12 cents. One dime and stamp.
MRS. M. McQUOWN MATTOON, ILLINOIS

Merry Moments

WHEN the Merry Moments column was started we announced that we could only return contributions when postage was enclosed. Some contributors, evidently forgetting this, have written inquiring as to the non-return of their contributions.

THE RETORT ALPHABETICAL. Mamma had callers one day and left little six-year-old Annie to entertain them for a few moments. One of the ladies said, "Ain't she u-g-l-y?" and Annie replied, "Yes, but I am s-m-a-r-t."

WHAT'S MORE, IT HAS TWO OF THEM. Little Eva lived in Brooklyn. When her father told her he would take her on a trip up the river she was delighted, she had heard so much about the beautiful Hudson. As they were nearing New York on their return, he asked her what she thought of it. She replied, "Why, papa, I think the river is just like any other river, but the sides are pretty."

HALF REMEMBERED. A lady was talking about going into half mourning, and her little daughter listened attentively for a while, and then exclaimed: "Mamma, are any of our relations half dead?"

WITHOUT BENEFIT OF PHYSIC. A physician being sent for, and finding the road scarcely passable, though it was the middle of summer, inquired of his driver, a young country lad, what the people could possibly do for medical assistance in winter. "Oh, sir," replied the lad, "in winter they die a natural death."

OR STORED HEN EGGS. A family in a small town kept a few chickens and often had eggs from their own yard. One morning as the seven-year-old of the family came to breakfast he noticed the eggs on the table, and inquired, "Mamma, are these store eggs or hen eggs?"

THE BOYS WERE KEEN. A boy with a grindstone called to a merchant's clerk, "Any knives or scissors to grind?"

"Don't think we have," replied the clerk facetiously, "but can you sharpen wits?"

"Yes, if you've got any!" was the prompt reply, leaving the interrogator to produce the article.

◆

Who Wins?

MANY thousands of our readers are asking themselves that question these days about the First Bible Picture Study. Nearly two score of diligent workers in the Christian Herald office, who for weeks have been painstakingly checking back the six million answers submitted by the great army of contestants, are excitedly asking themselves that question. The officers and the editors of the Christian Herald are asking, "Who wins?" And it is entirely right that we all shall be interested in learning who wins the concrete rewards of skill which soon are to be awarded in accordance with the rules and the decision of the judges.

So great has been the interest in the contest itself, and so splendid is the patience with which contestants are awaiting the final announcement, that we daily wish it were possible to magnify the cash rewards sufficiently to distribute something to everyone. And yet that is, after all, a foolish idea. The cash awards are indeed desirable and well worth the effort which has been put out to win them. We are even increasing the amount and number of the cash awards in the Second Bible Picture Study which has now begun, because such returns for this kind of effort are deserved. But nevertheless, if the thousands and thousands of letters which we have received are evidence of the opinions of all who took part in the contest, then the answer to the question "Who wins?" is a unanimous and hearty response, "I win!" We greatly doubt if there is a contestant who does not right now feel himself or herself amply rewarded for entering the contest, by the mental and spiritual returns which became their possession through participation in this exercise.

We confidently expect that we shall be able to announce the prize winners of the cash rewards in the February 14th issue, or before. But we do not need to wait to congratulate both them and all the others upon the results of that notable First Bible Picture Study. We look forward to still greater results, still greater benefits, still greater satisfaction to still greater numbers of our readers through the Second Bible Picture Study which begins in this issue.

(These rules fully protected by copyright)

RULES of the CHRISTIAN HERALD SECOND BIBLE PICTURE STUDY

1.—*The Bible Picture Study* is a competition devised chiefly for the purposes of stimulating popular Bible research and of quickening the observation and judgment of the participants—making them more intimately acquainted with Bible characters and events.

2.—*The Bible Picture Study* consists of a series of sixty pictures, for each of which the participant is to submit a set of answers consisting of at least one and not more than five verses found in the book called *Pearls from the Bible* which contains selected Bible verses.

3.—*The pictures* are being published, one or more at a time, in the Christian Herald.

4.—*The book, Pearls from the Bible,* is given in the Bible Picture Study Outfit, as explained in Rule 12. Or a participant may make use of the Bible itself, in church, home or library, by obtaining gratuitously from the Christian Herald the references by chapter and verse corresponding to the official and standard list of verses conveniently arranged in *Pearls from the Bible.*

5.—*Rewards aggregating $5,628.00* will be paid by The Christian Herald to 1000 participants in the Bible Picture Study who submit the most complete list of verses best fitted to the pictures. The *announced list of rewards* will be awarded, in order, to the highest ranking participants. In the event of a tie, each tying participant will receive the full reward tied for.

6.—*The Bible Picture Study is open to everybody,* everywhere, except employees of the Christian Herald and other publishers announcing the Study, and members of their immediate families. One participant may send in as many as three separate sets of verses, but each set will be judged by itself, and only one set submitted by any person (that person's best set) may receive a reward. Likewise, only one reward will be awarded in one household at one address, although all members of the household (at one address) may each send in one, two or three sets of verses.

7.—*Rank or merit will be accorded to participants* primarily according to which set of verses contains the greatest number of best verses for the pictures. If there should be an equality between two or more participants on this basic requirement, then the award will be made according to superiority in the following requirements, each being necessary only in case there is an equality on the preceding point: (a) the least number of incorrect—the verses which are not best—answers; (b) the highest relative position of the participant's correct verses in the aggregate among the participant's complete set of answers, as, when three verses are given by a participant for one picture the correct verse is on top rather than in the position of second or third choice among the answers for that picture; (c) the least number of words in the whole set of verses, and (d) the least number of letters in the complete set of verses.

8.—*The word "best"* will be interpreted to mean "that which excels or surpasses in the matter of being a fitting text for a particular picture." The verse should fit, or suit, or be applicable to the picture as completely and specifically as possible. What is seen in the picture should correspond with the words of the verse supplied, there being no requirement of historical (or doctrinal) accuracy. The participant will see a picture; let him (or her) describe what is visible in the picture, using some Scriptural quotation; this to be a verse out of *Pearls from the Bible.* The verse may describe only part of the picture; or the picture may illustrate only a part of the verse. The text which matches the picture the closest, according to the foregoing explanation, will be recorded as the best.

9.—*If two or more verses submitted* for any picture should be found by the Judges to be equally more fitting than the other verses which have been submitted for that picture, then each of such two or more equally superior verses will be recorded jointly, as a unit, as "best" defined in Rule 8.

10.—*A Committee of Judges,* consisting of disinterested persons of recognized honor and capability, will judge the fitness of verses submitted for the pictures and select the best, according to the Rules. Their decision will be final.

11.—*The participant may submit the verses* in the prepared set of forms known as the Answer Book, which is given as explained in Rule 12. Otherwise, each answer (verse) to every picture must be submitted on a separate answer form, a sheet of paper about 5 x 8 inches in size, on the upper part of which the participant has made by pen or pencil a fair facsimile or copy of the particular picture, and on the lower part of which he or she has written one verse for the picture, and name and address. If two or more answers (verses) are submitted for one picture, the verse which the participant considers the best is to be placed on top and the others in order below, the figure one in parentheses, thus (1), to be marked on the left of the participant's verse, the figure two (2) in the same manner for the next best and so on.

12.—*The Christian Herald Second Bible Picture Study* will have its final pictures in the issue of Christian Herald of May 30, 1917, and participants may start any time, prior to the last date for submitting sets of answers as mentioned below. All sets of answers (verses) must either reach the office of *The Christian Herald, Bible House, New York City,* by 3 P.M. of June 27, 1917, or the wrapper containing the set must bear a postmark not later than that date, or there must be other conclusive evidence of delivery at a post office or express office in time, and then the Answer Book (or list) must be delivered as above not later than one week thereafter. Every Answer Book (or list) is to be submitted in the name of and with the correct address of the person who did the studying. Verses may be written in ink, or by pencil, or by typewriter. The participant must keep a duplicate of his or her set of verses or identifying data, so that verification can be established if found essential. Participants are allowed to receive casual, gratuitous aid from relatives, teachers, ministers, or other friends, but shall not buy, or sell, or barter information. Any infraction of the Rules may subject the entry to debarment; and The Christian Herald may reject any entry upon receiving convincing evidence of unfairness. As soon as practicable, after the conclusion of the Bible Picture Study, the Committee of Judges will make a full report, which will be published with names of winners. The Bible Picture Study Outfit consists of *Pearls from the Bible* and *Answer Book;* also pictures that have been already published, if these be desired. The possession of the Outfit is not an obligation, but a convenience. The Outfit is obtainable in connection with subscription as separately announced.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, NEW YORK, N. Y.

The Christian Herald Prayer League

All Christians are urged to unite with the members of the Prayer League in daily prayer at the noon hour. Also any one is at liberty to send a request for prayer or an acknowledgment of answered prayer, thereby becoming enrolled as a member of the Prayer League.

PEACE! The word rings through the press, echoes from the hearts of millions, sways the impulses of rulers, and glows as a light of hope before the men facing death in the trenches. Ever since the monster of war gripped the peoples of Europe the world has been praying for peace. Many times the Prayer League has been asked to join in an assault by faith upon the throne of mercy. Again this week letters have come asking us to pray for peace. We can be sure that this prayer will be answered in God's own good time. We cannot tell when that will be, but we may and should keep on praying.

A most effective prayer for peace was given to the world by the Rev. Walter Rauschenbusch when the war was still young. It is as follows:

"O Lord, since first the blood of Abel cried to thee from the ground that drank it, this earth of thine has been defiled with the blood of man shed by his brother's hand, and the centuries sob with the ceaseless horror of war. Ever the pride of kings and the covetousness of the strong have driven peaceful nations to slaughter. Ever the songs of the past and the pomp of armies have been used to inflame the passions of the people. Our spirit cries out to thee in revolt against it, and we know that our righteous anger is answered by thy holy wrath.

"Break thou the spell of the enchantments that make the nations drunk with the lust of battle and that draw them on as willing tools of death. Grant us a quiet and steadfast mind when our own nation clamors for vengeance or aggression. Strengthen our sense of justice and our regard for the equal worth of other peoples and races. Grant to the rulers of nations faith in the possibility of peace through justice, and grant to the common people a new and stern enthusiasm for the cause of peace. . . .

"O thou strong Father of all nations, draw all thy great family together with an increasing sense of our common blood and destiny, that peace may come on earth at last, and thy sun shed its light rejoicing on a holy brotherhood of peoples."

Dr. W. H. F. links prayer for peace with prayer for world-wide spiritual victory; and he asks, especially: Prayer for the bills pending in Congress which, if passed, will so greatly advance the cause of temperance, and Prayer for the missionaries of the Cross that they may be strengthened for their work and effectively supported by those at home. He says, "Let us pray and work for a world-wide revival."

M. W. M. asks prayer that God may hasten the coming of his Kingdom through the world crisis now upon us.

F. F. R. of Jacksonville, N. C., comes to us sadly in need. Ill and out of work, with a sick wife and four children, the youngest five and the oldest ten, he has been "sold out" for debt and unpaid rent and thrown out into the street with his family. With no shelter, or food and inadequate clothing, and only now recovering from an accident which cost him his work, he asks prayer for help.

A Reader tells of the salvation from drink of a young traveling salesman for whom prayers were asked. He has turned "square around" and has kept straight for four months. She asks prayer that he may be strengthened and kept from falling. She asks prayer also for God's help for a young girl who, with a sick mother to support, is out of work and greatly worried.

Mrs. M. J. H. praises God for sparing, in answer to prayer, the life of a friend from whom she had been estranged by the falsehoods of a third party and with whom she has now become reconciled. She says: "God has healed all my sorrow and given me peace and the manifestation of his holy presence." She asks prayer for the conversion of her friend, who, though spared from immediate death, is gripped by an incurable disease.

Brother S. S. H., recently appointed to a new charge in a "rum-soaked" town where the church has been losing ground through internal friction, asks us to "plead with God that he may revive the members and save many souls." Special services were begun on December 31.

E. A. M. sends $40 for the "down and outs" of the Bowery Mission and asks prayer that he may be able to meet a serious financial crisis which confronts him.

The Prayer League has received three letters addressed to Mrs. A. C. W., whose appeal for help in her loneliness was published a few weeks ago. The address has been mislaid. If Mrs. A. C. W. will send her address again these letters will be forwarded. Prayers are asked for revivals of religion at:

Emporium, Pa.; Utica, Ohio; Hudson, Iowa; Tuscola, Ill.; Orosi, Calif.; Libertytown, Md. (that many may be saved during revival); Tallman, Mich. (that many may be saved during revival); Pittsburg, Pa. (that state may go dry); Tontogony, Ohio (that the saloons in Ohio may be closed forever); Louisville, Ky. (pray for world-wide revival, also for the success of prohibition); Compton, Calif. (pray for an outpouring of the Holy Spirit upon the Methodist Church); Cortland, N. Y. (asks prayer for meetings here); Elizabethtown, Pa. (pray for a revival of religion in the Masonic Home here); Cascade, Iowa (in the Presbyterian Church); Suffield, Conn. (that we may have an awakening in our church and many souls saved); Mount Carmel, Pa. (that the members of the United Brethren Church may be revived and many souls saved during meetings); Hedgesville, Mont. (that Montana may be voted dry).

Mrs. O. A. P. and Mrs. L. A. ask prayer that their sons' minds may be restored; M. D. J., that child's mind may be strengthened; R. V. M. asks prayer that a woman's mind may be restored and a pleasant home provided for her; seven friends ask prayer for mental restoration or strengthening for themselves, friends and relatives.

Mrs. C. A. B. asks prayer that daughter's and own sight may be strengthened; T. B. M. and Mrs. J. M. D. ask prayer that their sight may be strengthened; four friends ask prayer for the restoration or strengthening of sight for friends or relatives.

Thirty-one friends ask prayer for a deeper work of grace, assurance of sins forgiven, or express in other ways their desire for personal spiritual blessing.

A reader asks prayer that son may be cured of the liquor habit; four, that other friends or relatives may be delivered from this habit.

Fifteen parents ask prayer for the conversion of sons; nine wives, their husbands, including H. A., that husband may be saved and return home; thirty, for other relatives or friends.

Six readers ask prayer for special blessing for others.

Fifty-two ask prayer for the healing of friends or relatives, including Mrs. M. A. V., that pastor may be restored to health and strength; another, W. H. F., that missionaries may be restored to health and strength; another, C. J. S., that sister-in-law may pass safely through an operation and have health restored. Thirty-three friends ask prayer for healing for themselves; six friends, for restoration of hearing for themselves or others.

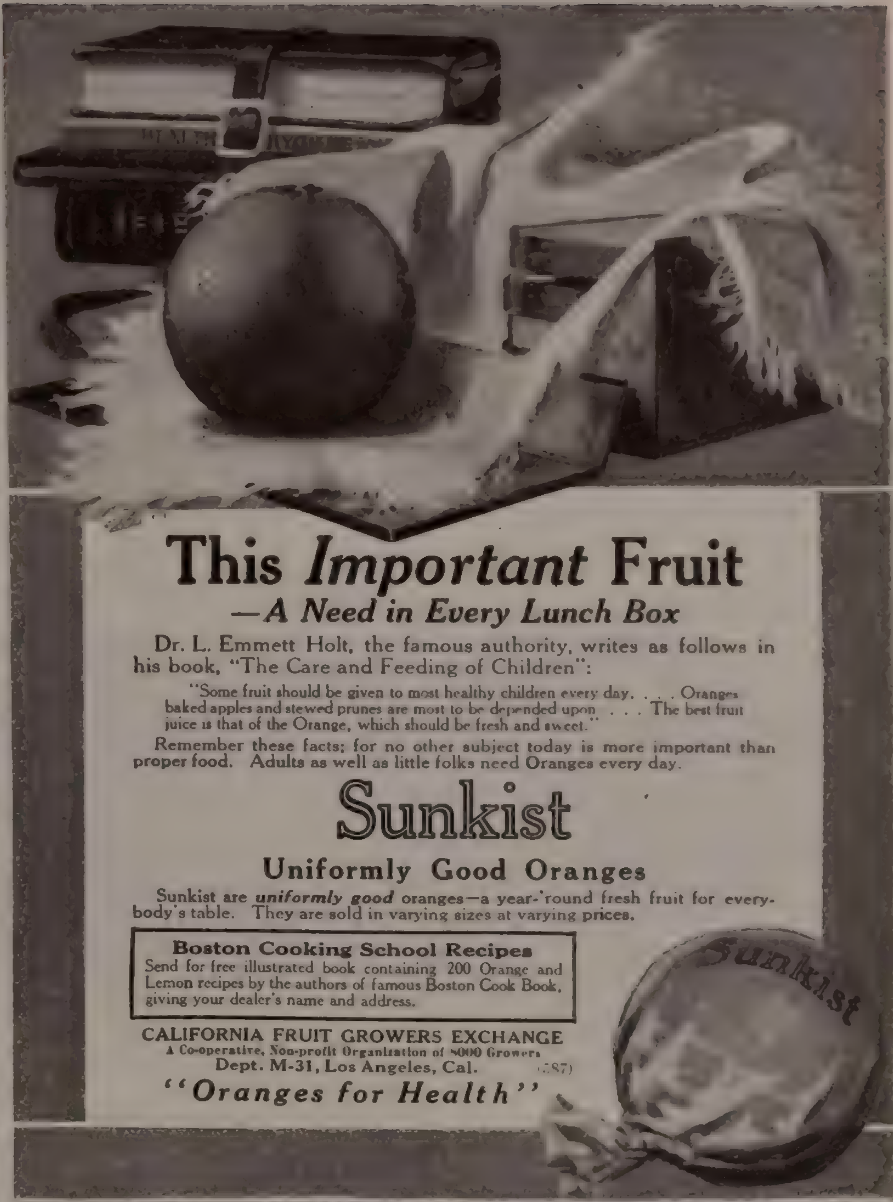
Eleven friends ask prayer for help or guidance in financial matters, including Mrs. M. A. V., that the way may be opened for the Baptists of Cleveland to build a new church.

Thirty-one friends ask prayer for the granting of varied desires and needs.

Acknowledgments of answered prayer have been received from the following:

Mrs. C. A. B., Montverde, Fla.; C. T., Kendall, Wash.; Mrs. H. G., Columbus, Ohio; Mrs. M. V. S., Denison, Texas; Mrs. G. W. S., N. Sandusky, Ohio; H. K. D., North Topeka, Kan.; Mrs. J. C. J., Medical Lake, Wash.; Mrs. M. E. W., Topeka, Kan.; J. T. L., Merrimacport, Mass.; J. F. W., Harlan, Iowa.

THE Prayer League Blue Book, "The Miracle of Answered Prayer," by Rev. J. G. Hallimond, is now ready and can be procured by sending 75 cents to the Christian Herald Book Department. A copy of this wonderfully helpful and inspiring book should be in the hands of every member of the Prayer League. They will find it especially helpful.



This *Important* Fruit
—*A Need in Every Lunch Box*

Dr. L. Emmett Holt, the famous authority, writes as follows in his book, "The Care and Feeding of Children":

"Some fruit should be given to most healthy children every day. . . . Oranges baked apples and stewed prunes are most to be depended upon . . . The best fruit juice is that of the Orange, which should be fresh and sweet."

Remember these facts; for no other subject today is more important than proper food. Adults as well as little folks need Oranges every day.

Sunkist

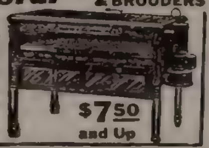
Uniformly Good Oranges

Sunkist are ***uniformly good*** oranges—a year-'round fresh fruit for everybody's table. They are sold in varying sizes at varying prices.

Boston Cooking School Recipes
Send for free illustrated book containing 200 Orange and Lemon recipes by the authors of famous Boston Cook Book, giving your dealer's name and address.

CALIFORNIA FRUIT GROWERS EXCHANGE
A Co-operative, Non-profit Organization of 8000 Growers
Dept. M-31, Los Angeles, Cal. (587)

"Oranges for Health"



Join Our MONEY-MAKERS with "Successful" INCUBATORS & BROODERS

Twenty-three years leadership. Poultry lessons *free* to every buyer. Booklet, "How to Raise 48 out of 50 Chicks"—10c. Catalog FREE. Make green, egg-making feed in "Successful" Grain Sprouters.
DES MOINES INCUBATOR CO.
389 Second St. Des Moines, Ia.

$7.50 and Up

RAISE GUINEA PIGS

We buy all you raise. Splendid money making opportunity. Big demand—thousands needed weekly. Easy to raise—inexpensive to house, feed, keep. Pay better than poultry or squabs. Particulars, contract, booklet how to raise free.
CAVIES DISTRIBUTING CO., 719 W. 74th St., Kansas City, Mo.

COUGHING, Tickling in Throat, and Hoarseness Relieved by

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES

NEW 10c BOX FITS THE POCKET
Regular Sizes 25c. 50c. $1. At Druggists.
JOHN I. BROWN & SON. Boston, Mass.

WANTED AN IDEA! THINK OF SOME SIMPLE THING TO PATENT. Protect your ideas, they may bring you wealth. Write for "Needed Inventions" and "How to Get Your Patent."
RANDOLPH & CO., Dept. 96, Washington, D. C.

This House $997

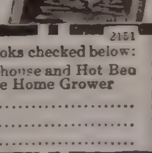
Guaranteed Prices—No Extras—$300 Up

Buy your new home **direct from the mill.** Save big money! Highest quality materials—**grades standard.** Local references given on request. We serve over 100,000 customers. Prices include **everything. Ready-cut or not Ready-cut;** you decide which way you want to buy. Our **free plan book,** "Gordon-Van Tine Homes" is the **only** book published showing **both** methods. Every plan built hundreds of times and **proven. Convenience ideas** appealing to women. Book shows **what prices include.** See before ordering—**send coupon—FREE!**

Gordon-Van Tine Co.

Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Back
6142 Case St., Davenport, Iowa
Established Half a Century

2151
GORDON-VAN TINE CO., 6142 Case St., Davenport, Ia. Please send me Free the books checked below:
☐ Gordon-Van Tine Home Plans
☐ Garages
☐ Summer Cottages
☐ Greenhouse and Hot Bed for the Home Grower
I am particularly interested in..
Name...*Street No*..........................
City...*State*..............................



The Reorganization of Methodism

Continued from page 57

Commission would remain in session about ten days. The adjournment, however, came at 1.15 P.M. on Tuesday afternoon, January 2. It was not on the program that the final word should be spoken. The Second Christmas Conference was primarily for prayer, conversation, the "feeling" about for some common basis of reorganization. Not a harsh word was spoken. No breach of parliamentary or brotherly courtesy occurred even while the gravest points of disagreement were under discussion. The points of agreement were amazingly numerous.

The uppermost themes were the General Conference, Jurisdictional Conferences, the Judicial Council, reorganization of property and benevolent interests, and the ever-present colored question. Even upon this much-to-be-feared subject the conversations were delightfully refreshing. It is to be noted that two able and devout colored men, one a minister and the other a layman, are numbered among the commissioners of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

The present status of the question of union is best shown in the official statement of the joint commission as follows:

"*To the Ministers and Members of the Methodist Episcopal Church and the Methodist Episcopal Church, South:*

"We send you greetings in the name of our common Lord.

"Upon our coming together in the city of Baltimore, we had before us the report of the joint commission adopted at Chattanooga in 1910, the report adopted by the General Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, at Oklahoma City in 1914, and the report adopted by the General Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church at Saratoga Springs in 1916.

"It was agreed that the fundamental and vital issues between us were as follows:

"The general conference and its powers.

"The jurisdictional conferences, their number and their powers.

"The status of the colored membership of the Methodist Episcopal Church in the reorganized church.

"It was believed that if agreement should be reached touching the three items mentioned above, with time and patience and with the help of the Holy Spirit, the details of a plan for the unification of Methodism could be worked out.

"We are happy to be able to report that we find ourselves in general agreement concerning many of the questions involved. However, in view of the magnitude of these questions it was manifestly impossible for us to reach final conclusions. For further consideration, therefore, we have referred these subjects to strong committees, with instructions to present a detailed report at a session of the joint commission to be held on June 27 at a place to be designated."

Our Mail-Bag

NOTICE

THE *editors of the Christian Herald will be glad to answer any question addressed to the Mail-Bag, provided it be of general interest and not merely personal. Correspondents may use a nom de plume to identify the question, but all letters must contain name and address of the sender, in addition to the nom de plume. No attention will be paid to anonymous letters nor to those written with lead pencil.*

Questions and Answers

B. S., Winsted, Conn. In our Bible class the question is asked: "What is the greatest thing to look forward to in 1917?" Many suggestions present themselves. One might reply without much hesitation, "world-peace"; another would say, "Larger opportunities for national and individual service"; a third, "Universal Recognition of the Divine Sovereignty." It occurred to me that possibly some of the big Christian Herald Family might be able to throw light on this subject, which has so many striking aspects. We will await with interest anything you may print in the Mail-Bag.

Our correspondent has already furnished some excellent suggestions. We gladly place the questions before our readers. It certainly throws open a wide field for consideration, and we hope that many will reply. Answers should be brief.

Reader, Oklahoma. The number or mark of the Beast mentioned in Rev. 13 : 18 has been variously interpreted. By some early writers it has been supposed to have referred to the branding of the Jews by Antiochus Epiphanes; by others it is interpreted as meaning the number of Antichrist, and still others find in it a type of the false prophet or spiritual leader who perverts spiritual knowledge to Satanic ends. There is no authority, however, for stating that it has any reference to the changed Sabbath.

J. R. H., Alliance, Ohio, and other readers. We have read the statement on several occasions that the human body, in the course of seven years, undergoes a complete change. It is undoubtedly true that the skin and tissues are constantly changing. A technical explanation of this process could only be given by one who has specialized on the subject.

C. A. O., Chicago. The mechanism of a submarine is too complicated for description in the Mail-Bag. Write to the Scientific American or to the Engineering and Mining Journal, New York City.

Rev. Mr. Ryan, Salina, Kan., writes: "I want to express my appreciation of the article, 'The Second Coming of Christ,' by Rev. James M. Gray. It is the best and most concise and to the point of anything I have ever seen on the subject. I verily believe it, and from the rapidity with which everything seems to be moving, I am inclined to think that that event is not far away. I wish to say further that I can't help but think that it is, and ought to be, the duty of the whole Christian world to awake on this subject. We ought to keep abreast of the things that are to take place in this world-life, especially when God has taken the pains to tell us. Just think what estimate is placed on those who were looking for and expecting his first coming, for instance, the Wise Men, the Shepherds, old Simeon, Zacharias, Mary, etc. And on the other hand, what kind of estimate does the world (I mean, of Christian believers) place on those who rejected him?"

We are receiving many letters from readers who are deeply interested in Professor Gray's articles that have already appeared. His new series of contributions on "The Mountain Peaks of Prophecy," we feel assured, will be read with still greater satisfaction and profit. We are living in a time in which Christians should take a new and stronger interest in all that relates to the fulfilment of the great prophecies, and Professor Gray in his coming articles will shed a flood of light on the whole subject.

Earnest Seeker, Bringhurst, Ind. 1. The words "forgive us our trespasses" in the Lord's Prayer—a form which is occasionally used—is simply a variant, based on Luke 11 : 4, the form in Matt 6 : 12, however, being that most widely followed. 2. It is not an uncommon thing to have the young people's meeting immediately preceding the regular church service. It should not be so prolonged as to interfere with attendance at the service, however. Especially in rural districts, where many come from a distance, the young people's meeting should be conducted according to a well-prepared program, so that it cannot drag and become tedious. A leader of experience, with the true evangelical spirit, will know how to make the best use of the time. There are few things more distressing than to sit through a dull meeting, which leaves you in no mood to enjoy the sermon. We are sending your letter to Frank L. Brown, who will probably write you.

Mrs. L. A. V., Sparrowbush, N. Y. The scribes and scholars of the early church preserved and copied the oldest manuscripts. Until the time of Luther, however, the Bible was a book forbidden to the masses, and not until the translation into German and English was it accessible to any but the clergy.

Mrs. D. D. I., Altoona, Pa. There are no reliable data upon which to base an estimate of the world's population in the first century A.D., owing to the comparatively small area in which any census was taken. Doubtless the census of early times was a very limited affair, and represented only those nations that had attained a certain degree of civilization, probably half the world being in a state of barbarism, and hence neglected. Thus the population of the globe at the time of Augustus Cæsar was estimated at 54,000,000, which was probably less than two-thirds of the real population. A world census, such as that of our day, is something the ancients could never have attempted. It would have been impracticable, owing to the primitive means of travel and communication. According to the latest world census, the total population of the globe is placed at 1,628,899,000 (estimated). Of these 564,510,000 are *nominally* Christians. This is a wonderful showing, when it is remembered that in A.D. 34 the whole Christian body consisted of some hundred and twenty persons (see Acts 1 : 15).

A. B., San Francisco, Calif. 1. No satisfactory data on the subject. 2. The passage in Scripture you have in mind is the parable of the rich man and Lazarus. See Luke 16 : 19-25. 3. They are probably the worthies referred to in Hebrews 11, whose triumphs through faith are recalled. The word "witnesses" (Heb. 12 : 1) has two meanings, and it is not certain which of the two the writer of the epistle had in his mind. A witness may be a spectator, or he may be one who testifies, as in a court of justice. If the word in this passage is used in the former sense, it implies that departed and glorified saints are observing the trials and victories of the Christian on earth. If the word refers to a testifier, it means that the Christian has good reason for making the effort mentioned in the passage, because of the testimony of the Old Testament saints cited in the previous chapter.

S. E. L., Red Oak, Va. The seer in Rev. 1 : 11 was told to write what he saw in a book and to send it to the Seven Churches in Asia. The churches represented the universal church in all countries and ages. How the text was sent to these churches is problematic, but most likely it was carried, as were the other writings of the apostles, by some disciple or pupil. The best authority places the time of the writing of John's Epistles at A.D. 92 and of the Revelation at A.D. 95. John was then a very old man, and it is not likely that he did any writing after that date. If he did, there is no record of it.

H. B., Centerville, Ala. The prohibition against women taking part in church activities was directed specifically against a certain church, which he had founded and of which he was writing (I Cor. 14 : 34). It was not at all general in tone or meaning, and it is a mistake and a grievous injustice to apply it to women in general. They have borne too noble and useful a part in the progress of the Christian religion to be subjected to needless criticism that could only be based on a misunderstanding of the actual conditions in the Corinthian church which rendered Paul's message necessary. There are many instances of godly women in both the Old Testament and New Testament. The ministry of Jesus was to both men and women equally. Many of his most devoted followers were women. They were the last to comfort him on the way to Golgotha, the first to visit his tomb, and the first to whom he appeared at his resurrection. So why should good women today be excluded from taking part in any Christian activity?

Mrs. George W. Coleman, president of the Massachusetts Council for Patriotic Service, writes: "As the leading article in the Christian Herald for November 1, I find a report of the General Convention of the Protestant Episcopal Church held in St. Louis in October. In the summary of the address of Bishop Jones of Utah, I find the statement that 'polygamy has practically been abandoned.' I regret that the quoted statement has already found wide publicity through the columns of the Christian Herald, and am writing to call your attention to evidence which contradicts the utterance of Bishop Jones. Fourteen years after the issuance of the manifesto, polygamy is claimed by the president of the Mormon Church to be the 'most vital principle of the Gospel,' while, twenty-two years after the manifesto, one of the leading theological books by the Deseret Publishing House proclaims that Christianity is 'without foundation' if plural marriage is unlawful. If you reply that these quotations relate to the belief in polygamy only and have no necessary relation to the practice of it at the present day, allow me to call your attention to the larger leaflet enclosed and its story of the Geddes-Eccles case. An editorial printed by the New York Times at the time the verdict in the Geddes-Eccles case was given is evidence that the daily press is not blind to the continued practice of polygamy." That polygamy is still practiced by the Mormons is well understood. Mrs. Coleman's letter shows that the women of America, at least, are not deceived by the semblance of obedience to law.

Reader, Newcastle, Pa., apropos of our recent discussion of Christian family training, writes: "I would answer to the young mother as to how to conduct family worship and teach our children to be Christians. I will just give you an outline as to how we taught our children. When we were married, husband and I were both earnest Christians. As to family worship, that was the most natural thing to follow. As the little ones came into our home they were early taught about Jesus and his love for little children, and to pray at mother's knee and to go to Sabbath school and church. They loved to go to all the meetings and we taught them to think for themselves, and to take part in the worship, repeat verses and sing. As each one came along about ten years of age, they gave their hearts to Jesus without urging. Today they are all grown up and married and have Christian homes, and are trying to raise their children after the same manner. They are all workers, and some of them hard workers, in the vineyard of the Lord. One is a preacher and others are in other departments of church work."

Miss E. A. H., Germantown, Pa. I enclose $2 for the War Widows and Orphans fund. I thank God for the splendid work you are doing in this time of so much need, and for the fearlessness of the Christian Herald on all questions of right. I cannot help wondering why you have not as yet "taken up the cudgels" for the Quakers of England. I am a staunch Presbyterian, but I believe in fair play, and to hear how the Quakers are being tortured by fellow Christians for being true to their principles makes me very indignant. Why do our daily papers never notice it!

Our Quaker friends are entitled to our admiration for their courageous adherence to principle. The Christian Herald has already referred to the manner in which they are being persecuted. Not only the Quakers, but individual Christians of other denominations who hold that the whole spirit of Christianity is opposed to war, and who have objected on conscientious grounds to personal military service, have been punished with imprisonment.

Mrs. M. A. B., Norton, Mass. You have probably been misinformed, or have misunderstood the matter. The accepted doctrine of the church in question is clear and explicit, and thoroughly in line with all the orthodox Christian churches. The articles setting forth their belief include full acceptance of the doctrines of the Trinity, the divinity of Jesus and his office and mission as Redeemer, the atonement, the resurrection, justification by faith, and the good works that are the fruit of regeneration.

I. D. L., Smuggler, Colo. So much has been written anent the identity of "the Beast" (Rev. 13 : 18) that no one can say with authority what the best explanation is. It is held by some to be identical with the Beast described in Daniel 7 : 7. It is found in Revelation in a series of forms, is sometimes identified with a persecuting church and sometimes with the civil power. Little is gained by speculating on the question of identity. In God's good time we shall know all.

A. J. T., Lake City, Iowa. Is there a conflict of opinion between Matt. 5 : 32 and I Cor. 7 : 9–13?

There is nothing in Paul's statement against the teaching of Matt. 5 : 32, except perhaps by a strained construction to the effect that Paul would seem to sanction remarriage of the innocent party in case of wilful desertion. The question is a large one and open to serious discussion, and consequently to honest disagreement. Like many other questions, it is a matter for the individual conscience and opinion.

◆

ANY reader knowing the address of Mrs. Katie Welch will do a favor by sending it to her sister, Mrs. John Braye, Petersburg, Neb. Also, Charles Dougherty, Louisiana, Mont., will be grateful for the address of his brother, W. B. Dougherty, electrician.

You Can Be So Well

Don't you know, ill health or *chronic ailments*, in nine out of every ten cases, are due to improper food, poor circulation, insufficient exercise, incorrect breathing, incorrect poise and restless slumber!

I give exercises that strengthen the impaired organs.

Remove those *unnatural* conditions and your ailments vanish.

This may surprise *you*, but I *am doing it* daily; I have done it for eighty thousand women.

No Drugs or Medicines

You follow my directions in your room.

Are you too thin or too fat?

You can weigh exactly what you should.

Medical magazines advertise my work; leading doctors approve it; their wives are my pupils.

Regain Health, Poise and Cheerful Spirits. You can. Tell me your faults in health or figure. I will *help* you. *And I want to, so much.* I will respect your confidence. Write for my Free Booklet No. 21.

Susanna Cocroft

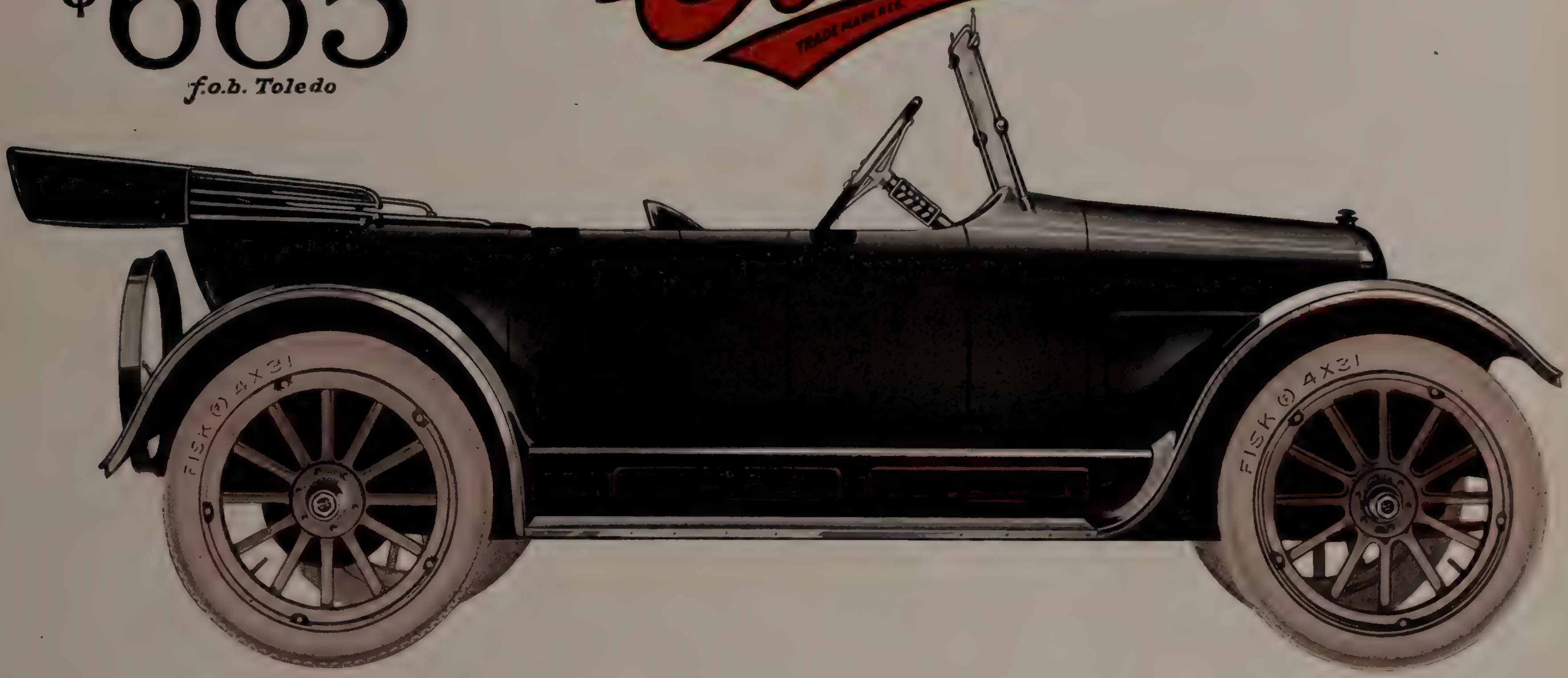
Dept. 18, 624 Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES For 50 yrs. Standard Relief for **Asthma** (Inhalation) All Druggists; or by mail, 35c.

STOWELL & CO., Manufacturers, Charlestown, Mass.

The Light Four
5 Passenger Touring
$665
f.o.b. Toledo

Overland
TRADE MARK REG.



A Complete Line of Automobiles All New Values

From your point of view this announcement is most important.

For herein we set forth the achievement toward which this company has aimed for the last eight years.

This achievement in a word is the completion of our gigantic organization to a point where we could make and market a complete line of automobiles under one head.

One executive organization,
—*one* factory management,
—*one* purchasing unit,
—*one* sales expense,
—*one* group of dealers,
plan, produce and sell the entire line.

Buying power is concentrated. Costs are distributed over all these cars. The savings are tremendous.

As a result we are producing cars of exceptional quality—and marketing them at unusually low prices.

Every car is built to a rigid standard of performance, comfort and appearance.

The new Light Four at $665 is a striking example.

It has good style—built low with harmonious and full sweeping body lines. It is a beautiful car in every sense of the word.

The motor is powerful, quiet and of sturdy construction. The turning radius is short. The car has a quick acceleration and is built to tour safely and comfortably from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

And with all these good qualities *it rides beautifully.* The soft cushions, the long resilient cantilever rear springs, the large tires (31 x 4) and the proper balance in construction absorb all types of jolts—the choppy cobblestone, the cuppy macadam and the heavy ruts and thank-you-ma'ams of American highways.

Yet this is but one of the new Willys-Overland values.

Never before have the economies of vast production been available for buyers of every class of car.

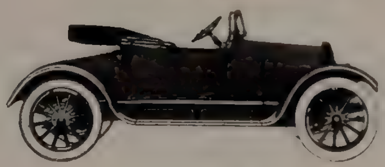
And the Overland Policy of greater production, higher quality, lower price is exemplified in every model and type.

Catalogs on request. Please address Dept. 894

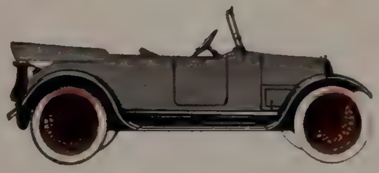
The Willys-Overland Co., Toledo, Ohio

Manufacturers of Willys-Knight and Overland Automobiles
and Light Commercial Cars
"Made in U. S. A."

Light Four
Two Passenger Roadster
104 in. wheelbase
$650

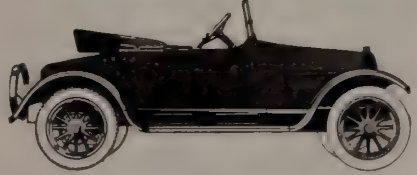


Country Club
Four seater Sport Model
104 in. wheelbase
$750



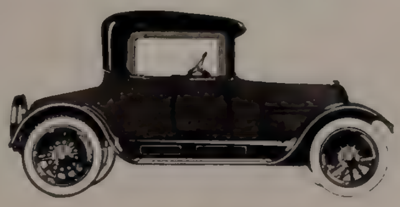
Big Four Roadster
112 in. wheelbase
$835

Light Six Roadster
116 in. wheelbase
$970



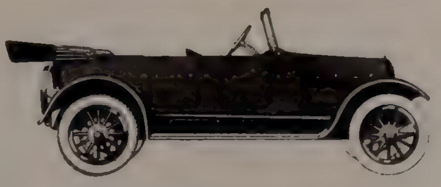
Big Four Coupé
112 in. wheelbase
$1250

Light Six Coupé
116 in. wheelbase
$1385



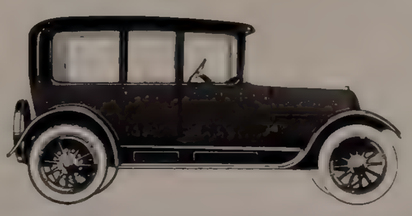
Big Four Touring
112 in. wheelbase
$850

Light Six Touring,
116 in. wheelbase
$985



Big Four Sedan
112 in. wheelbase
$1450

Light Six Sedan,
116 in. wheelbase
$1585



All prices f. o. b. Toledo

Columbia
Columbia Records
TRADE MARK
Note the Notes

The Columbia Grafonola

"The Stage of the World"

YOU have the stage of the world in your home if you own a Columbia Grafonola and Columbia Records.

A vaster company of greater artists than the greatest stage in the world possesses is at your direction every day, with a greater and infinitely more varied repertoire than any one stage ever presented.

Orchestral, operatic, instrumental music—sombre or joyous, classic or light; whatever you desire, whatever your mood, whichever great artist you want to hear—your wish is *reality,* as soon as expressed.

It *is* reality, nothing less; for "The Stage of the World" presents the *artists themselves* to you—in voice and playing, in temperament, in art and personality. "Hearing is Believing"—and you can *hear* today at the nearest Columbia dealer's.

Columbia Grafonola
Price $150
Prices in Canada plus duty

New Columbia Records on sale the 20th of every month

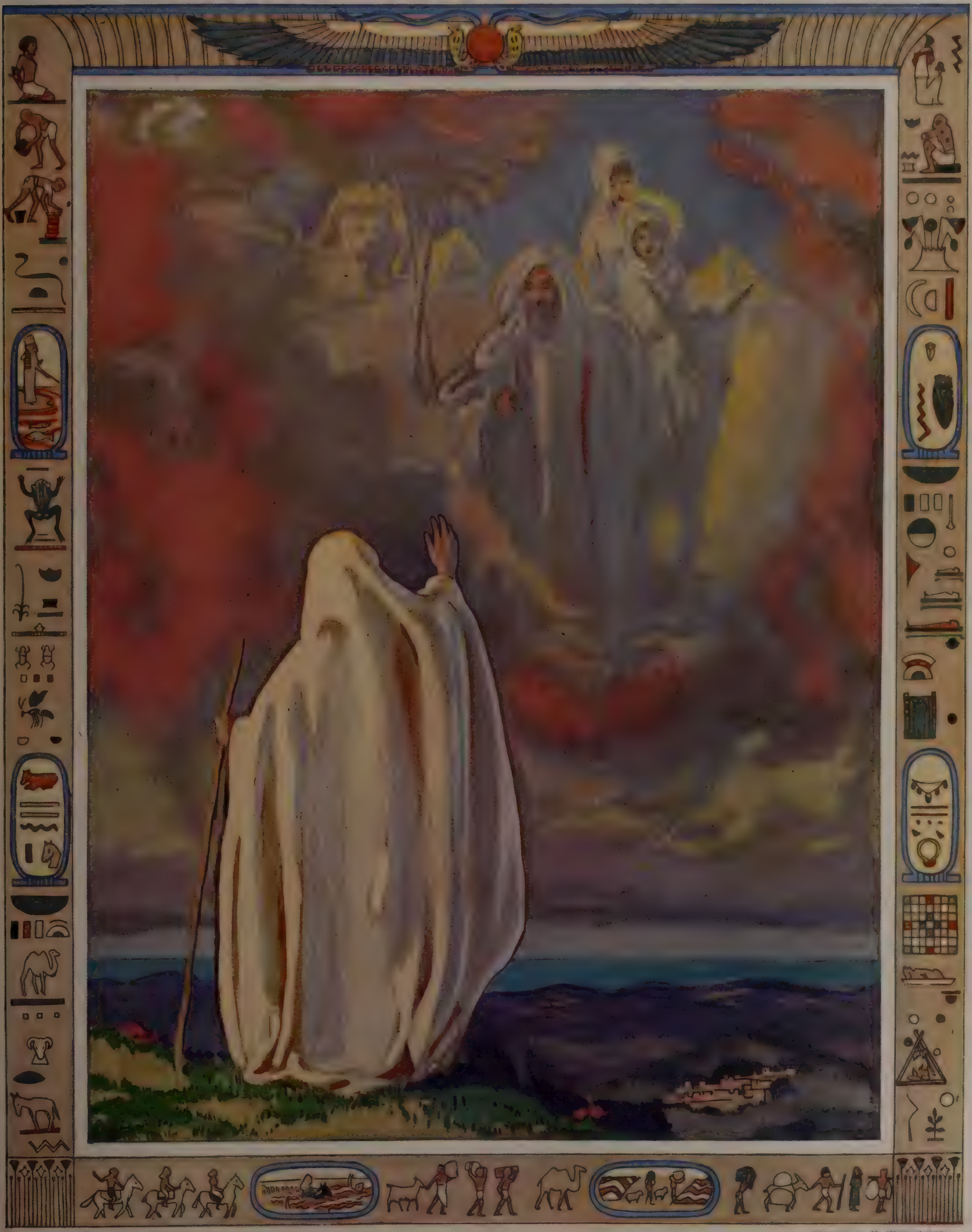
Christian Herald

COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

SUBSCRIPTION, $2.00 PER ANNUM
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

NEW YORK, JANUARY 24, 1917

VOL. 40—NO. 4. PRICE 5 CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK



See descriptive matter inside

Painting by H. Willard Ortlip

"WHEN ISRAEL WAS A CHILD, THEN I LOVED HIM, AND CALLED MY SON OUT OF EGYPT." (Hosea 11:1).

OUR MAIL-BAG

NOTICE

THE editors of the Christian Herald will be glad to answer any question addressed to the Mail-Bag, provided it be of general interest and not merely personal. Correspondents may use a nom de plume to identify the question, but all letters must contain name and address of the sender, in addition to the nom de plume. No attention will be paid to anonymous letters nor to those written with lead pencil.

Questions and Answers

READER, Atlanta, Ga. Please define the difference between gambling and moral buying and selling. A few years ago I bought stock in a new corporation whose stock has never been sold on the Exchange but soon will be. If I wish to offer my stock for sale through a dealer in stocks, would it be considered gambling, or a straight moral transaction? When this stock is sold on the Exchange, it will be worth four or five times more than when I bought it. I have heard so much about gambling in stocks that it makes the question difficult to understand.

Gambling, in its true sense, is betting on a future action or event of which the bettor has no definite knowledge. You may bet that it will rain next week, or that it will not. You may bet on the result of a horse race, that one horse or the other will win, without knowing anything about the horses, and certainly not knowing which horse will win—if the race is a fair one. You may bet that a stock will go up in price in the market, or that it will not. All this is gambling, as you are not making any investment, but simply venturing money with the expectation of getting a good profit if your bet wins, but losing everything if your bet loses. The difference between gambling and "moral buying and selling," as you term it, is evident. If you buy a house and lot and make a payment, you are making a purchase, and have an equity in that property. You may buy it with the expectation of having the property advance in price, so that you will be able to sell at a profit before you are obliged to pay for your property entirely. This is really what is termed a speculative investment, but it is not gambling. You will have to keep your property, and if you purchase stock of a corporation, no matter whether it is listed on the Exchange or not, and you purchase it outright, you are making an investment and are not gambling, as you are buying the stock and taking it for better or for worse, regardless of whether the stock advances in price or not. Buying stocks outright may be done for the purpose of realizing a profit on the stocks, but if in your judgment a stock has merit, and is going to pay dividends, it is an investment and not gambling. Gambling in the stock market is buying stocks on margin, putting up a very small amount of money with the expectation of selling at an advance and making a profit. The instance you cite cannot be termed gambling, but may be termed speculation, by which if you do not take advantage of any one in the transaction, no moral law is violated.

J. F. B., Tylerton, Md. Did the fig tree mentioned in Mark. 11 : 13 ever bloom?

We do not know. The fig tree has the peculiarity that its first fruit precedes the leaf. When Christ saw it, it had only leaves. But that does not say that the tree would not bear fruit, for the fig tree has two crops, each of course preceded by a blossom. The first crop is of an early fig which is crude and without flavor, and the second is of a fig full of flavor and sweetness. All trees bear the first, the one before the leaves come, but only good trees bear the second. The tree our Lord saw had not the second, for the time had not come; but it had not even had the first, for it had nothing but leaves, and the lack of the first was evidence that the second would also be wanting.

D. H. B., Westfield, N. Y. The origin of evil has always been a mystery to me in view of Isa 45 : 7. Will you explain?

The passage in Isa. 45 : 7 does not refer to moral evil, but rather to physical discord or disturbances in the order of the universe as a whole. Thus, as light and darkness are opposites, so in the next clause of the verse, peace and disorder are also opposites. Evil is the negation of good, and distinction must be made between natural and moral evil. Among natural evils are wars, earthquakes, storms, plagues, or whatever disturbs or disarranges the perfection of natural things; whereas moral evil is that word or act that is contrary to the revealed law of God, and is therefore sin. It is the peculiarity of Hebrew writing to delight in contrasts. Thus in Isa. 45 the prophet used the converse of the peace he has been talking of, which we should say was a physical disturbance. He used the word "evil" in the sense of punishment or misery. It is the acts of the nation that he is considering. It serves God and is faithful to him and is prosperous. The prosperity comes from God. It deserts and disobeys him, and is punished by captivity and oppression. In that sense, he permits a condition which they regard as an evil.

Mrs. C. A. T., Bicknell, Ind. What is meant by "them which sleep in Jesus"? (I Thess. 4 : 15).

To understand this passage it is necessary to remember the occasion on which it was written. Paul had preached to the Thessalonians the doctrine of the Second Coming of Christ, and they had apparently received the impression that the Lord was to return almost immediately. When, however, one and the other of the Christians who were looking for Christ's coming died, their friends became perplexed and anxious about their condition and prospects, fearing that the dead would neither witness nor partake of the glory of Christ's reappearing. To remove these doubts, Paul writes to tell the Thessalonians that those who are asleep in Jesus shall rise first (verse 16), before anything else transpires, and thus shall miss nothing of that great event. It is enough that they will be there to meet their Lord and Master in his glory.

LINES TO A SOUTHERN CABIN

By Margaret E. Sangster Jr.

A little southern cabin how far it seems away,
Wrapped in the mist of morning, lost in a maze of flowers,
A little southern cabin, and yet Titania's bowers
Held not one half its magic! My heart is sad today,
For youth is stealing from me, my hair is turning grey,
And years creep by like decades, and minutes drag like hours,
And, where the sky held sunshine, I see a hint of showers;
And, wistfully, half-fearful, I turn to God and pray!

I pray-another Jason, who sought the golden fleece,
Who left a land of promise to seek the city's mart-
I pray for hope unending, until my life shall cease,
I pray for daily courage that I may do my part.
I pray that sometime, somewhere, my soul may find the peace
That one small southern cabin held always in its heart!

B. A. W., Rand, W. Va. 1. There is no record in Scripture which gives the name of David's mother. 2 and 3. The apparent contrast between the Saviour's relation to Mary in John 20 : 17, and to Thomas in Luke 24 : 39 is easily explained. Thomas had to be convinced that He who stood before him was his Lord and Master, risen from the grave. Mary believed that Jesus had risen, but needed to know more as to his present state. In his resurrection body there evidently was that mysterious blending which showed the marks and characteristics of his earthly body. Mary was led to a realization that what she believed as to the resurrection was true. Thomas was led to accept the very fact of the resurrection itself. 4. The "Paradise" which Jesus promised to the penitent thief meant to him repose and shelter, the greatest contrast possible to the thirst, agony and shame of the hours on the cross.

Reader, Blackie, Alberta, Canada. 1. We cannot see how a preacher who does not believe in the divinity of Christ can preach Christ's Gospel. He may be a very good man and an able speaker, and yet so far off the track that for him to help others to live the Christ-life would be impossible. It is a great misfortune for a congregation of earnest people to have a pastor who is not thoroughly grounded in the essentials of the Christian faith. Obviously the effect of his preaching upon a congregation, and especially upon the young, is liable to be disastrous. 2. We would suggest that for the purposes of your class of young people you should get copies of the booklets known as "The Fundamentals," particularly numbers 1, 3, 5, 6, 9, and 10. You will find them very helpful in your work. Order through this office.

E. S., Poplar Ridge, N. Y. There are many beautiful promises in the Bible for the righteous. May we who love and trust the Saviour, and desire above all things to please him, yet are conscious of many imperfections—may we appropriate these, and thus dare to class ourselves with the righteous?

That the promises are for the righteous and not for the unregenerate is made clear by numerous passages in the Bible with which you are doubtless familiar. Promises are a declaration or assurance of the divine will, in which God signifies what blessings or good things he will freely bestow on those who honor him with loyal, obedient service, as well as an intimation of the evils which he will remove. The "exceeding great and precious promises" are applicable to all believers and pertain to the present and the future life. With regard to the latter part of your question, we would remind you that many of the promises are incentives to the exercise of the various graces and duties that compose the Christian character, and consequently any one who earnestly desires to be able to claim the promises must first repent, then ask the divine forgiveness, and also for faith and strength to persevere in the righteous life, so that he may be an "heir of the promises." All true believers in the Lord Jesus Christ are called "children" and "heirs of the promises." (Gal. 4 : 20 and Heb. 6 : 12–17.)

Eben H., Hammond, La. Jesus in his teachings frequently used the language of similitude and metaphor to emphasize his utterances. The passage in Matt. 21 : 21 is a notable instance. It was illustrating a spiritual truth by a purely physical figure. What he obviously designed to impress upon his disciples was that no obstacle could withstand one who had a firm faith in God, and that if we trusted him implicitly, our confidence would bear us over all barriers, though they should be as formidable as mountains.

Constant Reader, San Francisco. There is no Scriptural authority for prayers for the dead, although it was unquestionably a custom of the early church to pray for the newly departed, commending their souls to the divine grace and mercy. But in this practice there was no suggestion of a purgatory. In the Church of England prayer book, one of the exhortations addressed by the minister to the congregation is: "Let us pray for the whole state of Christ's Church militant here on earth," the last four words being clearly designed to exclude prayers for the dead, believing that their spiritual welfare is already accomplished.

A union church has now been established at Harriman, Ore., and a pastor employed, who is making excellent progress. Consequently there is no longer a vacancy in that section.

Mrs. G. H., Georgetown, Ky., apropos of our recent discussion on the winning of children for Christ: "I am a mother with four children, and I believe we Christian mothers are responsible for the souls of our children. Mine are all very sincere Christians. One gave herself to Jesus when only four years old. Her conversion was very beautiful. She is now ten and a sincere Christian. Another one was seven, another eleven, and one twelve. They are all practical Christians. They love to take turn about in asking the blessing at meals. Dr. Hamilton, in his book, 'Conversion of Children,' makes it very plain how a child may be led to Jesus; I wish every one would read it. God bless the children, who naturally love him and are glad to know and accept him in their youth."

Inquirer, Philadelphia. At the present time Japan's naval strength is nearly three times as great as when she fought Russia. In 1894, during the Chino-Japanese war, Japan's fighting naval strength represented 61,000 tons; in 1904 (Russo-Japanese war), Japan's naval strength had increased to 283,743 tons; and today it is estimated at 628,322 tons. Of this total, some 460,000 tons are engaged in the protection of the island empire's interests in home waters, while the balance of her fleet, some 150,000 tons, is cooperating with the Allies in the present world-war, acting chiefly in the Indian and South Pacific Oceans.

W. H. P., Crawford, Miss., writes: "In a recent issue J. H. H., Mount Morris, writes to the Mail-Bag an account of great crowds drawn to hear a brass band, and suggests that such an attraction might be used to bring crowds to churches poorly attended. To this you make reply, asking your readers so disposed to give their opinions. From the standpoint of a preacher of the Gospel, now an octogenarian, I think a brass band would be out of place in a church or in any way used to draw a crowd to church. The church is composed of believers in Jesus Christ and their children. The individual church assembles on the Sabbath to worship God, and nothing but the old story of his love and power to save can steadily draw men together. The motive that draws members together is to have communion with God and their brethren, prayer, singing God's praise, and to hear the Gospel preached. The supreme object in view is not entertainment, with artistic music, but upbuilding believers in Christian graces and winning souls to Christ. There is a unique freshness and power in the old Gospel story, when properly preached, to attract, as nothing else will. The world needs knowledge of things that are true. Leading educators say we must get men to think. It is true that music—the singing of psalms—was an essential in temple worship in the Old Testament dispensation, and David with a host of other believers knew what it was to 'sing, making melody in their hearts to the Lord'; but when Christ came, true religion took a mighty bound upward in the inner life of believers, superseding the ceremonial and symbolical age"

THE·CHRISTIAN·HERALD
·AN·ILLUSTRATED·NEWS·WEEKLY·FOR·THE·HOME·

The Biggest Kitchen in the World

How One Quarter of a Million of Berlin's Masses are Daily Fed

By CAROLINE V. KERR

THE *writer, an American, has been for six years a correspondent of the New York Herald in Berlin. She writes from personal observation. She describes economic conditions which are not confined to Germany, but are to be found in Great Britain, France, Austria, and Russia, although Germany was the first to deal with the food problem successfully.*

"HOW are you going to victual them?" asks practical-minded, sharp-tongued Sarah Jane in one of the popular stories of the moment; and the same question, in substance if not in phraseology, has been the outstanding one in the rigorous catechizing regarding conditions in general, and the food question in particular, to which I have been subjected since my return from Germany.

Assuming that reiteration means interest, I shall attempt to tell how Berlin is meeting the problem of "victualing" the city's proletarian classes during the third winter of the war. Anticipating the stringent conditions by which the country would be confronted as the winter and the war progress, and realizing that the greatest good to the greatest number could be achieved only by a far more extended system of public kitchens than has heretofore been deemed necessary, the City Council of Berlin last July gathered up all the loose ends of the innumerable municipal and individual charities and consolidated them into one gigantic enterprise operating under central control.

Thanks to the executive efficiency which has become proverbial, *eleven central kitchens were established and in running order within ten weeks from the time that the plan was taken under consideration by the city fathers.* These eleven central food depots are distributed throughout the more densely populated quarters of the city, and feed 62 of the auxiliary soup kitchens, so arranged as to provide either for serving meals on the spot or for enabling the housewives of the district to carry home the food, and, by a little judicious "stretching," make one portion meet the demands of the entire family. In fact, the latter plan is the one encouraged by the promoters of the project for obvious reasons: the necessity of providing restaurant accommodations is thereby materially diminished and the task of the already burdened mothers and heads of families greatly facilitated.

When I left Berlin, early in November, the eleven central kitchens were prepared to furnish *225,000 quart portions* of food daily, and, should it become necessary, this quantity *can be doubled, thus providing for a half million persons, or one-fourth of the city's entire population.* The largest of these distributing depots is established in a spacious new building completed since the beginning of the war, and later to be used as a Central Meat Market. Here 48,000 quart portions are being prepared daily, and any one doubting Berlin's ability to deal satisfactorily with the momentous problem of caring for the city's working classes at this critical economical juncture comes away from a visit to this large food plant with a feeling that, come what may, the population of Germany will not be allowed to starve.

German school children waiting for their bowls of stew from the municipal street kitchen

Eighty-six galvanized iron kettles, each containing six hundred quarts, and an equal number of porcelain-lined kettles used for making sauces and foods containing acids—such as sauerkraut and the popular red cabbage—stand shining and polished ready to receive the next day's contents. Ingenious contrivances for stirring and ladling are at hand, and along the wall are ranged rows of machines for washing, paring, and cooking potatoes and other vegetables. These are operated by electricity, and so great is their efficiency that one centner (hundredweight) of potatoes can be pared in fifteen minutes, while the larger cutting machines easily dispose of six centner of vegetables in a half-hour. The potatoes go through a final polishing off at the hands of an army of kitchen-maids, chosen from the needy women of the district, who receive good wages as well as dinner for themselves and family. At a time when not a grain of corn, or even a cherry pit, is allowed to go to waste in Germany, it is not surprising to find the water used in the potato-paring machine conducted into a side receptacle, later to be evaporated and made to furnish from three to five per cent. of the potato flour or starch used in thickening the soups. Moreover, all the kitchen garbage is carted away to the pigpens of the various farms owned and operated by the municipality in the vicinity of Berlin, so that literally nothing is lost in this great economic scheme.

The staple dish of the week's menu is what the Germans call "Zusammengekochtes"—a sort of pot au feu—which is considered the most expedient and the most nutritious midday meal for the masses. In the preparation of this savory stew—which I ate with great relish and found to be both palatable and nourishing—a pound of vegetables and an equal quantity of potatoes is allowed to each quart, while the amount of meat varies according to the rations to which each person is entitled by the existing system of "meat cards." I was told, however, by the directress that they were as generous as possible, and the full amount of meat and potatoes was never deducted from the card, so that the holders might have something in reserve for their evening meals. The single item of potatoes, of which 700 centner are consumed daily in this one kitchen, will give some idea of the amount of raw materials required in operating this plant.

Whereas households—even those that are prepared to make any outlay in stocking their larders—are obliged to forego certain staple articles, such as rice, dried beans and peas, macaroni and the like, there are ample stores in reserve to be used in the people's kitchens, as was proven by a visit to the store-rooms, heaped high with these coveted commodities. Each kitchen has on hand supplies for only the week, the winter reserves being stored in large warehouses leased by the city in the new East Harbor. All of the meat used in these kitchens comes from slaughter-houses under direct municipal control, and the fish is also subjected to the closest inspection. Arrangements have been made

Preparing vegetables for the always boiling pot

War widows at work in one of the hundreds of soup kitchens

A Berlin soup kitchen where convalescent soldiers and non-commissioned officers are given special rates

Mittelstands
Küche
FRIEDRICHSTADT II
Mittagessen
60 ₰
Speisezeit Uhr
auch außer dem Hause
Militär Preisermäßigung
Mittelstands
Küche
Verein

The dinner-time crowd that patiently awaits its turn to enter the municipal kitchens for the middle class

whereby factory hands and men engaged in other heavy work are allowed extra meat rations.

The working plan of these kitchens is as follows: Preparations are made a day in advance, and by evening the raw materials are ready to be placed in the kettles, awaiting the early morning start made necessary by the fact that the food must be under way to the various auxiliary kitchens by half-past ten o'clock. Large thermos cans are used for transporting the food, and these are collected again at three o'clock and returned to be scoured and aired for the following day. It is needless to say that this part of the work is looked after with the most minute care and strictest attention to hygienic requirements. As the consumption varies from day to day, it is not possible to make an exact estimate of the quantity of food to be prepared; but should anything be left over, it is sent on to the inmates of the various municipal institutions.

As has already been said, the central control of this gigantic undertaking lies in the hands of the city magistrates, but the supervision of the individual kitchens, whether central or auxiliary, is entrusted to some volunteer worker from Berlin's leisure classes, who gives her entire time to this philanthropic cause. For five hours each day this supervisor, as well as her staff of volunteer assistants, is on duty discharging a task requiring not only physical endurance but a high degree of executive ability, as every detail of the inner working of the kitchen under her charge is left to her initiative and judgment. It is no kid-gloved charity in which these women are engaged; they not only put on their aprons, roll up their sleeves and participate in the actual menial work, but they must also make their way to the remote parts of the city by means of tram or subway, as the private automobile which formerly facilitated their charitable impulses has now entirely disappeared under the stress of the war.

In establishing these kitchens it was not the intention of the municipal authorities to foster a feeling of irresponsibility among the poorer classes; the people pay for what they get—minimum prices, to be sure, and yet so estimated that the consumers are given a sense of self-support, while the producers are able to cover the cost of the undertaking. Full portions cost forty pfennig (ten cents) a quart and half-portions twenty pfennigs. With the opening of the school season on the first of October, a new phase of the work went into operation. A children's dining-room was added to all the kitchens, where needy children are fed free of charge. It goes without saying that no class of visitors is more appreciative of the benefits of the place nor more lavish in giving concrete expression to this gratitude.

I happened to be present when 2,000 school children, with clamorous stomachs, came trooping in to be fed. With a hand-shake and a "Guten Tag," each child presents his card, receives his big bowl of steaming stew (which is usually tasted on the way to the table!) and then devotes himself to the matter in hand until literally he "licks the platter clean." Upon leaving, the children never omit the mannerly "Mahlzeit" still in vogue among the German bourgeois. On fish days, or when the menu consists of highly-spiced foods, separate dishes are prepared for the children.

It would not seem possible to secure any great degree of variety with the one-dish meal, but a few sample weekly menus will show what is being done in this direction.

MENU: OCTOBER 8–15

Monday:	Noodles with apples
Tuesday:	Beef, turnips and potatoes.
Wednesday:	White beans, boiled in bouillon.
Thursday:	Cabbage, beef, potatoes.
Friday:	Larded potatoes and herring.
Saturday:	Irish stew.
Sunday:	Stewed fruit, potato dumplings and sausage (regarded as a most delectable combination).

OCTOBER 15–22

Monday:	Rice and stewed apples
Tuesday:	Boiled beef and potatoes.
Wednesday:	Carrots and peas (stewed in bouillon).
Thursday:	White cabbage, potatoes and meat.
Friday:	Fish with mustard sauce, potatoes.
Saturday:	Stewed fruit, vegetables and meat.
Sunday:	Beef, red cabbage and potatoes.

OCTOBER 22–29

Monday:	Noodles and boiled beef.
Tuesday:	Turnips, potatoes and beef.
Wednesday:	White beans and potatoes in bouillon.
Thursday:	White cabbage, potatoes and rice.
Friday:	Fish and potatoes (children: macaroni and dried fruit).
Saturday:	Boiled beef, carrots, potatoes.
Sunday:	Sauerkraut, potatoes and sausage.

It must be understood that the kitchens here described have not displaced the so-called "kitchens for the middle classes," hundreds of which are scattered throughout the city and minister to the needs of the shopgirls, artists, and professional folk out of employment. Families whose pride would prevent them from visiting these public dining-rooms do not hesitate to take advantage of them by sending their maids to fetch the desired portions with which to augment the midday meal. But these kitchens are generally under private control and therefore do not come under the category of the new kitchens for the masses. The customary price here is sixty pfennig, with certain extras in the way of stewed fruit, sweets, and coffee at nominal prices, from which it will be seen that "war prices" in Germany are about the same as those found at the ordinary lunch counters in New York. The people's kitchen, as it now exists in Berlin and other German cities, has obviated the necessity of the earlier "gulaschkanone"—a perambulating street kitchen, so-called from its resemblance to a field-gun—and this picturesque object, with the characteristic crowds gathered about it, is now seen only in outlying districts, not yet blessed with the institution of the municipal kitchen.

Some Shrines and a Few Festivals

By MAYNARD OWEN WILLIAMS

AFTER months spent in idolatrous lands, I have been unable to see much real worship in heathen shrines. The educated worship with their tongues in their cheeks and the ignorant with their hearts in their mouths. But the amount of real worship that exists in heathen temples is very small.

Sometimes a bereaved mother will enter the temple and draw from her kimono the tiny bib of a departed little one, and tie it to the statue of Jizo, the god of motherhood. Sometimes an old man or woman, almost blind, will enter the temple and rub the eyes of a wooden god and then rub his own in the hope that eternal darkness may not close in on his affrighted soul. In some places, Buddhist services are as dignified, as well attended and as helpful as our own. In Hakodate I attended a Buddhist preaching service that smacked less of idolatry and more of morals than some ceremonials in our cruciform chapels.

The temple of the goddess of mercy is the most popular in Japan. The stream of visitors is incessant and the theaters and restaurants in the vicinity reap golden profits. The grounds are filled with merchants for pipes and tobacco pouches, purses and razors, soap and cigarettes, candy and cakes, dolls and toy "Art Smith" aeroplanes, bleating sheep and jumping rabbits, talking dolls and gyroscopic tops. Two great American religious leaders bought dozens of Japanese razors for pen-knives while making a study of religions. Inside the temple, money-changers take in silver and hand out copper, which is subsequently shoveled up by the bushel. Small amulets and kakemono or scrolls for the wall, bearing the picture of the goddess, are sold to ignorant believers and curious tourists alike, usually for the same price. By paying a special fee one can get close to the idol and gain special holiness before going out for a drink of saké or a flirtation. Religion and vice go hand in hand and help draw crowds for each other. Calm-faced Buddhas gaze with sightless and indifferent eyes on the vices which go on under their noses. A slight-of-hand medicine-man uses the space in front of an idol for plying his trade and mystifying the young and old with tricks that the Babylonians laughed over long ages ago.

Nothing so delights Japan as military display. From tiny lads who shoulder sticks and march in awkward squads along the city streets to panoplied officers resplendent in gold lace and jangling spurs, Japan loves the soldier. The Military Museum is the best in Japan. The collection of armor and ordnance of all periods there, including the small brass cannon that General Grant presented to the Mikado, is the finest I have seen, though I have seen the Tower collection in London and several other displays.

Outside the place stand giant cannon captured from the Russians. Ventilators from the sunken ships, with every bullet-hole edged with blood-red paint to magnify its attractiveness, stand about the entrance. Mothers and children come here to see the weapons of war and gaze at bloody pictures of hara-kiri and slaughter. Charging steeds with blood-flecked nostrils and flying manes, bearing spirited lancers and dashing huzzars, do not stir these visitors. It takes the blood-stained shirt of Nogi or his wife, gashed with the steel of the suicide blade, to stir these youthful and feminine minds. Battle flags carried by victorious brigades on many a field of honor have little force compared with the example of suicide by disembowelment.

The long lines of soldiers guarding a procession route do not swagger or strut. They are businesslike professionals, not proud-necked amateurs. Militarism is glorified, even while it impoverishes; yet even on the day when the dead heroes of army and navy are remembered, the shrine is approached through ranks of side-shows and shops for children's toys.

AT a woman's and children's exposition, where many educational features attracted attention to the merits of Japan's excellent schools, where great glass cases held the model hair-dressing methods for the present year, where silks and embroidery gladdened the feminine eye and the inevitable Singer ground out machine embroidery to the admiration of all, where the American Bible Society had a booth, and a Buick auto stood in a finely painted setting, the main item of interest was a human skin, tattooed in the most intricate design and spread out for the women and children to view along with extracted honey, perfumed soap, bottled candy and live goldfish. Beside the gruesome hide of the flayed man was a display of medical specimens that have no place outside laboratories, and the background was a crude painting of the most misshapen female forms one could imagine, facing away from the audience across a beautiful blue sea. In catching up with scientific advances abroad, Japan does not discriminate between a Meccano set and the grisly by-products of medical and hospital science. There is no sense of the fitness of things.

I went out to the Ikegami shrine, a very famous place where the festival is attended by thousands. Inside the temple different families had set up their little shrines and the people sat around and peeled apples and crunched them or smoked and gossiped, while others beat on the fish-mouth wooden gongs and conducted the ceremonies. Coppers rained into the big bins in front of the idols and hundreds of candle prayers wavered and flickered in the mass movement of religious riot. When the candle was two-thirds burned it gave way to another, for wax is valuable and can be resold, and half a prayer must not occupy the place that might be given to a whole one.

Some people were evidently in a prayerful mood, but squawkers and rubber apples on real branches will typify the shrine to me. That and the delicious peanut candy I bought, and which left me with no desire for quail on toast when I returned.

Jizo, protector of childhood, god of motherhood

Samurai armor, symbol of Japan's might

THE god of wealth is another popular deity among the poor and ignorant of Japan. He looks like the "Before" part of an anti-fat advertisement, and thoughtlessly came out without an undershirt, or overshirt either, for that matter. He is the jolliest, beefiest, most inane-looking, swine-eyed deity I have ever seen since my visit to India, and is a good representation of selfish, self-indulgent old Mammon himself. The Yashiwara girls "worship" at his shrine, and the festival runs over into the licensed district.

Thousands of young and old swarm through the quarters from noon till midnight and after. Automobiles discharge their frock-coated devotees at the entrances to the barred buildings, and grave-eyed men in Prince Alberts and glasses carry around the decorated *rakes* that are bought as souvenirs of the occasion. "Birds of a feather flock together."

Children of all ages gaze at the pictures of the brazen-faced inmates, and for this one day the girls themselves appear at the outer door of the brothels, some of which are built of the finest glazed tile bricks and surround beautiful rock gardens. Fathers with their children on their shoulders stop and joke with the scarlet women, and loving mothers on this day bring little presents to the daughters that they have sold into this life.

In most of the pictures the women wear the heavy, long-trained kimonos of their class, but décolleté gowns in the European fashion are worn by some when posing for their portraits, though none are to be seen in such costume. In some cases the gowns are almost as diaphanous as those of American schoolgirls, but only in the pictures. In life the girls are as modestly clad as though they wore nun's gowns.

WE have wickedness in America, but never have I seen vice so mingled with many who seemed innocent and thousands of children who are too young to be anything else. Students flocked past the inviting doorways and old women of seventy or more wandered around as though reviving old memories. This festival used to be the occasion for a most gorgeous parade of the inmates, but this feature has been stopped, I can't say why, since public opinion seems to have no objection to the whole business.

The deity is a fat-faced, bloated-bodied old sot. The votaries are painted-faced harlots in bright gowns. The onlookers are babes and granddams, with all between. The institution is heathenism on a holiday. The man on his knees is entitled to respect, but the worshiper of the dropsied god of prosperity does not "worship" that way.

No treatise on Japanese shrines is complete without a reference to the forty-seven Ronins, and the temple where the relics of their career and the remains of their careerings are found is a shrine to which the flow of pilgrims never ceases while daylight lasts.

For a cent or so you can see the rude shirts of mail the men fashioned for themselves, the well in which the head was washed, and the forty-eight tombs. The story, reduced to its lowest terms, is this:

Two daimyos who had sought instruction in etiquette from a man of position were made fools of by their teacher because their presents were not pleasing to him. Kamei was hot-tempered and decided to kill the false teacher, but one of his retainers gave a present to the teacher of etiquette so that he treated his pupil politely. Kamei was appeased. But as the teacher received no present from Takumi, he insulted the second daimyo to such an extent that Takumi tried to kill him, but failed and was arrested. As the affront had occurred within the castle, Takumi was forced to disembowel himself, and his retainers became "ronins" or wanderers. They swore revenge and finally got it, but were in turn forced to perform hara-kiri. One of their number, to allay suspicion, had gone into debauchery and drunkenness, and when he was lying in the gutter a Satsuma man came and spat on him for thus forgetting his duty when he ought to be seeking revenge. This man later came to know the result, and because he had insulted one of the ronins, he committed suicide by the popular method. His is the forty-eighth revered tomb. Mitford, in his Tales of Old Japan, thus describes the story:

"A terrible picture of fierce heroism which it is impossible not to admire. In the Japanese mind this feeling of admiration is unmixed, and hence it is that the Forty-seven Ronins receive almost divine honors. Pious hands still deck their graves with green boughs and burn incense on them; the clothes and arms which they wore are preserved carefully in a fireproof storehouse attached to the temple and exhibited yearly to admiring crowds, who behold them probably with little less veneration than is accorded to the relics of Aix-la-Chapelle or Trèves; and once in sixty years the monks of Sengakuji reap quite a harvest for the good of their temple by holding a commemorative fair or festival, to which the people flock during nearly two months."

There's the secret. The temple authorities reap a profit. That is why in these days of enlightenment thousands daily approach the goddess of mercy between lines of trinket shops. That is why Decoration Day in Kudan Shrine is a day of coarse amusements and silly sideshows. That is why the Ikegami temple is a restaurant and a smoking-room for hundreds of pilgrims. That is why a Japanese deity is associated with harlots and innocent children are induced to visit the segregated district to buy balloons and squawkers. That is why loyalty to the point of murder and suicide is still praised at Sengakuji. The poverty of Japan has caused the sale of her soul. And against this sacrilege only Christianity opposes a potent voice.

I refuse to recognize the Japanese as "heathen" in that they are inferiors, to be coached into righteousness by American methods. But the traveler to Japan who refuses to recognize a heathenism that underlies the whole national life is as blind as the bronze Buddha before which the commercialism of superstitious worship is perpetuated by the ones who should destroy it.

IF you have wondered, as missionaries and others have told of the fine qualities of the Japanese, what use there is of Christianizing them, here see the answer. It is the only way of releasing them from a degrading heathenism which is being perpetuated for profit by the very ones who profess to be religious leaders toward better things. The Japanese government is wiping out indecencies and wrongs in an attempt to win a rightful place as a world power. But the moving force behind this upward trend in Japan is Christianity, and the force opposing it is the terrible and soul-blighting pressure of subsidized heathenism, perpetuated for gain. It is the privilege—the duty—of the Christian Church to open the "blind eyes."

Citizens watching the mushi mushi (telephone) girls—a pleasant contrast to one incident in the story

Here we have the evidence that Japan is strictly up to date—a "movie" theater

A WEEK *in the* WORLD'S NEWS

THE SENATE VOTES FOR PEACE. After nearly a week of debate the Senate adopted, by a vote of 48 to 17, Senator Hitchcock's resolution endorsing President Wilson's efforts for peace. The resolution was amended, however, so that it applied only to the suggestion that the belligerents state the terms upon which peace might be discussed, the original resolution having expressed approval of the President's note as a whole.

© Harris & Ewing

Lieut. Col. Chester Harding

Nominated by the President to succeed Colonel Goethals as Governor of the Panama Canal Zone

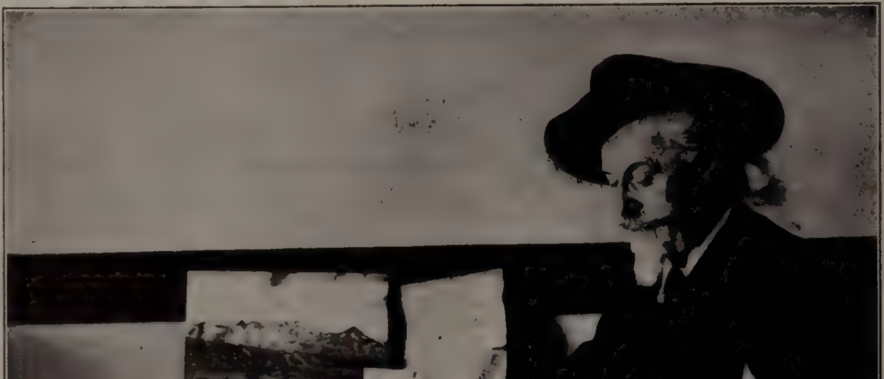
NEW QUEENS OF THE SEA. The Navy Construction Bureau has just completed the official drawings of the new battleships and superdreadnoughts which were authorized by the last Congress. The battle cruisers will displace 34,800 tons, will be 850 feet long, 130 feet longer than the largest existing battle cruisers, the British ships of the Tiger class, and will be designed for a speed of thirty-five knots, two knots greater than this British fighter. They will mount ten 14-inch guns capable of firing a broadside of 14,000 pounds as against a broadside by the English fighters of 9,600 pounds. The new superdreadnoughts will displace 32,600 tons and will carry eight sixteen-inch guns capable of throwing a broadside weighing more than 32,000 pounds. All of these new battleships will be oil-burners, and each of them in its class will exceed the fighting power of any vessel of any navy in the world about which we have any information at present. It is to be hoped that they will represent the measure of preparedness for peace which their sponsors claim.

FOR A UNITED PRESBYTERIANISM. Presbyterianism, like American Methodism, was torn asunder by the clashing viewpoints that so nearly severed the nation, and, again like Methodism, is moving toward reunion. On January 8 the New York Presbytery of the Presbyterian Church (North) passed an overture to the General Assembly expressing its fraternal affection for "the Presbyterian Church in the United States" (South), and its earnest desire for reunion at the earliest time consistent with the arrangements of necessary details, on the basis of common inheritance of faith and order and the prevalence of mutual confidence and love. The last move for union failed in 1882, after union had been almost accomplished. Should the consolidation be made, it will result in a denomination having more than 2,000,000 adherents.

A LONG LIFE IN THE COUNTRY. The United States Census Bureau has prepared life tables for both sexes based on over 24,000,000 lives and 1,000,000 reported deaths. These tables show that out of 100,000 rural male births 58,117 survive to the age of 60, while in the same number of city births only 43,454 reach the age of 60. The tables show that women have longer lives than men, although there is an exception to this general rule in the case of rural women between the ages of twenty-five and thirty-one, and of negro women between the ages of ten and twenty.

BRITISH SHELLS FOR AMERICAN NAVY. American bidders for the fourteen- and sixteen-inch shell contracts for the American navy found themselves bidding against Hadfield's, Ltd., of Sheffield, England, and what was worse, Hadfield's presented the lowest bid by hundreds of dollars, bidding $513 on 3,000 sixteen-inch shells to be delivered in sixteen months, as against the Bethlehem Steel Corporation's bid of $775 each for 4,000 shells in thirty-six months. On the fourteen-inch shells Hadfield's bid was $356, the lowest American bid being $500. It was reported that the British government, feeling that its own navy was completely supplied, was willing to permit Hadfield's to use its idle machinery on shells for the American navy. At last reports the contract had not been let.

SEEKING THE SECRET SPRING. Just as the President's peace note was being sent to the belligerent powers, Wall Street suffered a severe nervous shock which sent values reeling downward and which in a couple of days of feverish activity caused immense losses to many investors in stocks whose inflated values depended upon the continuance of hostilities abroad. It was charged on the floor of Congress by Representative Wood and charged in the press by Thomas W. Lawson of Boston that there had been a "leak" somewhere about the capital through which advance information of the sending of the note reached certain operators in Wall Street. Congress authorized a preliminary investigation by the Rules Committee to find the "leak." This committee began sessions in Washington on January 8, Thomas W. Lawson being the principal witness. Mr. Lawson claimed to be able to give important names but refused to give these names excepting to a committee conducting a formal inquiry. Other witnesses before the committee, some of whom had been mentioned as profiting by the "leak," claimed to have no knowledge thereof.


Colonel Wm. F. Cody died at Denver, January 10, in his seventy-second year, and so Buffalo Bill has broken camp for the last time

COMPLETING THE PROGRAM. Chairman Adamson of the House Committee on Interstate and Foreign Commerce introduced the administration Railway Legislation Bill into the House on January 6. The bill provides for the enforcement of the eight-hour law under the direction of the Interstate Commerce Commission for investigation of controversies between railroads and employees, and stipulates that there shall be no strike within the period of investigation, which is limited to three months from the reference of the controversy. The hearing in the Supreme Court on the constitutionality of the eight-hour law began on January 8 with the argument of Solicitor General Davis for the government. Solicitor Davis argued that the constitutional power of Congress might extend even to the power to regulate wages, and he was not sure but that Congress had the power to regulate what the railways should pay for land, locomotives and other things. On the 9th Walker D. Hines, general counsel for the Santa Fe Railroad, made the principal argument against the act for the railways, charging that the act was not a constitutional regulation of interstate commerce, but was merely a wage-fixing statute, and outside the powers of the Congress. He claimed that there could be no analogy between rate-fixing and wage-fixing.

© Underwood & Underwood

Dr. E. P. Roberts

Negro member of New York's School Board

REGROUPING THE NATIONS., Bernard Shaw, writing in the New Republic about the discussion of peace terms, with the reorganization that may follow, says: "The fact to be faced is that non-German Europe is not going to spend the remainder of the duration of this planet sitting on Germany's head. A head with the brains of 60,000,000 people takes more sitting on than we shall have time for. The day after peace we shall be more afraid of Russia than Germany, and all Europe will be more afraid of us than of any other single power." Arguing from this premise, and balancing up vital interests and natural national associations, Mr. Shaw finally arrived at the opinion that eventually there would be an alliance between England, France, Germany and the United States, to which would accrue Scandinavia and the Netherlands. According to Mr. Shaw, no matter what combinations of European powers may develop, the balance of power will be held by the United States.

IMMIGRATION BILL AGAIN PASSED. On January 8 the Senate adopted the conference report on the Immigration Bill, retaining the literacy test and the Asiatic exclusion clause. Care was taken, however, not to discriminate against Japan in the drawing of the latter clause. The President has announced that he will veto the bill because of the literacy test.

FOR A DRY DISTRICT. The Senate on January 9 passed the Sheppard Bill for prohibition in the District of Columbia by a vote of 55 to 32. An amendment by Senator Underwood, proposing to submit the question to a popular referendum of the inhabitants of Washington, was defeated by a tie vote. The bill now goes to the House.

FRAGMENTS OF NEWS. At the request of the German government, American Minister Vopicka, accredited to Rumania, Serbia and Bulgaria, was directed to leave Bucharest and join the Rumanian government at the temporary capital at Jassy. . . . The Supreme Court on January 8 awarded to B. E. Loewe, the Danbury hat manufacturer, $20,000 in interest which had accrued on the bank deposits of members of the union which were held under attachment to satisfy the judgment of the hat manufacturer against the union. . . . Major General Peter J. Osterhaus, U. S. A., retired, said to have been the last surviving corps commander of the Civil War, died in Berlin January 5. . . . Administration leaders in Congress on January 5 agreed to extend the life of the Newlands Joint Railroad Committee until the convening of the Sixty-fifth Congress next December. The committee will proceed with its inquiry into the subject of railway control. . . . American shipyards in 1916 constructed 1,164 merchant vessels with a total tonnage of 520,847 and 50 vessels totaling 40,000 tons for foreign purchasers. . . . On January 7 it was announced that Mayor Mitchel had decided to appoint a negro as a member of the Board of Education of New York City, the appointee being Dr. E. P. Roberts, formerly a medical inspector on the Board of Education. He will be the second negro member of the New York Board, the former member having served from 1894 to 1898.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly by The Christian Herald, at the Bible House, Fourth Avenue, 8th and 9th Sts., New York City. The Officers are: Otto Koenig, President and Treasurer, Bible House, N. Y. City; Geo. H. Sandison, Vice President, Bible House, N.Y. City; Theodore Waters, Secretary, Bible House, N. Y. City.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, $2.00 a year in advance. Remittances should be made in the safest manner available. Make checks and money orders payable to The Christian Herald.

FOREIGN POSTAGE.—For copies mailed outside the United States, Canada and Mexico, add one dollar a year to subscription price.

CHANGE OF DATE.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

EXPIRATION OF SUBSCRIPTION.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS.—It requires *three weeks'* time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

LETTERS should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at Post Office, New York, as Second-class Matter

Entered as Second class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

Explosions Save Lives. A fire in the works of the Canadian Car and Foundry Company in Kingsland, N. J., on January 11 resulted in the explosion of half a million shells being manufactured for the Russian government. The 1,400 workers in the plant and the residents of the neighborhood, which was badly battered by the resulting bombardment, escaped without loss of life. Inasmuch as about one shell in ten reaches its objective, it might be estimated that this explosion saved the lives of some 50,000 soldiers. The following day, a fire starting in the glazing-room at the Du Pont Powder works at Haskell, N. J., resulted in the explosion of 400,000 pounds of smokeless powder being manufactured for the Entente Allies. The explosions rocked three states. No exact estimates on the percentage of deaths to a ton of powder are at hand upon which to calculate the number of soldier lives saved (temporarily) by this premature discharge. The damage in the Kingsland fire and explosion is estimated at more than $17,000,000, in the Du Pont works at about $1,500,000. At last reports all but two of the Du Pont workers had been accounted for.

The Allies Reply to the President

Delivered to Ambassador Sharp at Paris, January 10

The allied governments have received the note which was delivered to them in the name of the government of the United States on the 19th of December, 1916. They have studied it with the care imposed upon them both by the exact realization which they have of the gravity of the hour and by the sincere friendship which attaches them to the American people.

In a general way they wish to declare that they pay tribute to the elevation of the sentiment with which the American note is inspired and that they associate themselves, with all their hopes, with the project for the creation of a league of nations to insure peace and justice throughout the world. They recognize all the advantages for the cause of humanity and civilization which the institution of international agreements destined to avoid violent conflicts between nations would prevent agreements which must imply the sanctions necessary to insure their execution, and thus to prevent an apparent security from only facilitating new aggressions.

But a discussion of future arrangements destined to insure an enduring peace presupposes a satisfactory settlement of the actual conflict. The Allies have as profound a desire as the government of the United States to terminate as soon as possible a war for which the Central Empires are responsible and which inflicts such cruel sufferings upon humanity. But they believe that it is impossible at the present moment to attain a peace which will assure them reparation, restitution, and such guarantees to which they are entitled by the aggression for which the responsibility rests with the Central Powers, and of which the principle itself tended to ruin the security of Europe—a peace which would, on the other hand, permit the establishment of the future of European nations on a solid basis. The allied nations are conscious that they are not fighting for selfish interests, but, above all, to safeguard the independence of peoples, of right, and of humanity.

The Allies are fully aware of the losses and suffering which the war causes to neutrals as well as to belligerents, and they deplore them, but they do not hold themselves responsible for them, having in no way either willed or provoked this war; and they strive to reduce these damages in the measure compatible with the inexorable exigencies of their defense against the violence and the wiles of the enemy.

It is with satisfaction, therefore, that they take note of the declaration that the American communication is in nowise associated in its origin with that of the Central Powers transmitted on the 18th of December by the government of the United States. They did not doubt, moreover, the resolution of that government to avoid even the appearance of a support, even moral, of the authors responsible for the war.

The allied governments believe that they must protest in the most friendly but in the most specific manner against the assimilation [?] established in the American note between the two groups of belligerents; this assimilation, based upon public declarations by the Central Powers, is in direct opposition to the evidence, both as regards responsibility for the past and as concerns guarantees for the future. President Wilson, in mentioning it, certainly had no intention of associating himself with it.

If there is a historical fact established at the present date, it is the wilful aggression of Germany and Austria-Hungary to insure their hegemony over Europe and their economic domination over the world. Germany proved by her declaration of war, by the immediate violation of Belgium and Luxemburg, and by her manner of conducting the war her simulating [?] contempt for all principles of humanity and all respect for small states. As the conflict developed, the attitude of the Central Powers and their allies has been a continual defiance of humanity and civilization.

Is it necessary to recall the horrors which accompanied the invasion of Belgium and of Serbia, the atrocious régime imposed upon the invaded countries, the massacre of hundreds of thousands of inoffensive Armenians, the barbarities perpetrated against the populations of Syria, the raids of Zeppelins on open towns, the destruction by submarines of passenger steamers and of merchantmen even under neutral flags, the cruel treatment inflicted upon prisoners of war, the juridical murders of Miss Cavell, of Captain Fryatt, the deportation and the reduction to slavery of civil populations, et cetera? The execution of such a series of crimes, perpetrated without any regard for universal reprobation, fully explains to President Wilson the protest of the Allies.

They consider that the note which they sent to the United States in reply to the German note will be a response to the questions put by the American Government, and, according to the exact words of the latter, "constitute a public declaration as to the conditions upon which the war could be terminated."

President Wilson desires more: he desires that the belligerent powers openly affirm the objects which they seek by continuing the war; the Allies experience no difficulty in replying to this request. Their objects in the war are well known; they have been formulated on many occasions by the chiefs of their divers governments. Their objects will not be made known in detail with all the equitable compensation and indemnities for damages suffered until the hour of negotiations. But the civilized world knows that they imply, in all necessity and in the first instance, the restoration of Belgium, of Serbia, and of Montenegro, and the indemnities which are due them; the evacuation of the invaded territories of France, of Russia, and of Rumania, with just reparation; the reorganization of Europe, guaranteed by a stable régime and founded as much upon respect of nationalities and full security and liberty of economic development, which all nations, great or small, possess, as upon territorial conventions and international agreements, suitable to guarantee territorial and maritime frontiers against unjustified attacks; the restitution of provinces or territories wrested in the past from the Allies by force or against the will of their populations; the liberation of Italians, of Slavs, of Rumanians, and of Tcheco-Slovaques from foreign domination; the enfranchisement of populations subject to the bloody tyranny of the Turks; the expulsion from Europe of the Ottoman Empire, decidedly alien to Western civilization. The intentions of his Majesty, the Emperor of Russia, regarding Poland have been clearly indicated in the proclamation which he has just addressed to his armies.

It goes without saying that if the Allies wish to liberate Europe from the brutal covetousness of Prussian militarism it never has been their design, as has been alleged, to encompass the extermination of the German peoples and their political disappearance. That which they desire above all is to insure a peace upon the principles of liberty and justice, upon the inviolable fidelity to international obligations with which the government of the United States has never ceased to be inspired.

United in the pursuit of this supreme object, the Allies are determined, individually and collectively, to act with all their power and to consent to all sacrifices to bring to a victorious close a conflict upon which, they are convinced, not only their own safety and prosperity depend, but also the future of civilization itself.

The War in Europe

By ANTHONY ARNOUX

During the week the Allies held an important conference at Rome, participated in by the Italian premier and minister of foreign affairs, the French premier Briand, Mr. Lloyd George and Lord Milner. We have, however, not been told the subjects discussed, though we have the assurance of Mr. Briand that the conference fully accomplished its objects. Press despatches assert that one result is to be a more determined attitude toward Greece. It is to be noted that Russia was represented at this conference by a subordinate official only.

On January 10 the Russian premier Trepoff resigned and Prince Golitzine was appointed by the Czar to succeed him. Trepoff was only in office seven weeks. His removal may or may not have some bearing on the question of peace.

A great affliction has fallen upon the women of Great Britain. The government has commandeered all the metal from which hairpins are made, and consequently there will be no more manufactured. Considering the manifold uses to which women put hairpins, in addition to the obvious one, this news is really of importance to them.

The question as to what is going on in the North Atlantic is becoming exceedingly interesting. During the past week 53,000 tons of British freighters, eight in number, were given up as lost, but whether sunk by submarines or captured by raiders we have no idea. On the European coasts the submarines are also very busy, and the number of their victims in the past week is probably the largest of any week up to the present time in the war.

The western front was very quiet. There was occasional artillery activity on the north front of Verdun, in the Champagne district, and on the Picardy front, north and south of the Somme. North of the Ancre on the Picardy front, near Beaumont-Hamel, the British made a raid on the German trenches facing them, and captured 133 Teutons, besides damaging their trenches. The Germans made three unsuccessful attacks on the British trenches near Souchez, north of Arras, and at various scattered points there was bomb fighting.

The Caucasian front remains quiet, both sides being apparently buried in the snow, which, the Russian bulletins announced, has in places attained a depth of eighteen feet.

The Macedonian front has also been quiet, only minor skirmishes taking place here and there. This front, like the Caucasian, is experiencing very bad weather. Very possibly as one result of the Rome conference, when the weather becomes better, we shall see an offensive tried on this front by the Allies, with the help of large reinforcements of Italian troops. If this offensive fails, then the Allies will probably withdraw from this front. At least this seems to be the plan which has been adopted. Greece received another ultimatum of a far-reaching character from the Allies during the week, the demands of which were, according to London advices, accepted on the evening of January 10 by the government.

The most important fighting of the week has been on the Rumanian front. In the Dobrudja, on January 4, the Teutonic allies captured the towns of Matchin and Jijila, taking 1,000 prisoners. This forced the Russians to withdraw completely from the Dobrudja and to cross the Danube to the north and west.

The next day Braila was captured by the Teutonic troops, whose entry into this important Rumanian commercial town took place in the afternoon. This capture, important as it undoubtedly is, is not, however, as important in the military sense as that of its sister city, Galatz, about eleven miles to the north, would be, since Galatz is not only much more strongly fortified, but is situated in a strategic position commanding the mouths of the Sereth and Pruth rivers, which flow into the Danube three miles southwest and ten miles to the east of the town, which also is the eastern buttress of the so-called Sereth line of fortifications, which extend forty-five miles to the town and fortress of Focsani, the western buttress. The famous Mazeppa, Byron's hero, was buried here, but the Russians stole his body years ago.

In all probability the battle which seems imminent for the possession of Galatz will be a desperate one, as it will be not only a battle for the city itself, but part of the battle for the Sereth line, the loss of which by the Russo-Rumanians will almost inevitably open the way to Jassy, and perhaps to Odessa.

Farther west of the center, the town of Slobozia, six miles south of the Sereth River, was stormed and taken by the Teutons after severe hand-to-hand fighting. This capture helped to surround the western buttress of the Sereth line.

As a result of this Russian failure, the Teutons took the offensive on the left wing, and on January 8 captured the fortress of Focsani, by which capture the western buttress of the so-called Sereth line of defenses, the most important in Rumania, passed into their hands. With the fortress there were taken some 5,000 prisoners, as well as artillery and munitions of war.

From the Sereth to Jassy is about a hundred miles, and if we allow a week for the Teutons to finish the conquest of the Sereth line at the same rate their troops have advanced to Bucharest from Focsani, they would reach Jassy about February 5, in which event the Rumanian government would have to find another temporary capital, probably this time in Russia.

To the west the Russians and Rumanians have been driven to the north of the river Putna, an affluent of the Sereth, and at the end of the week the Teutons had established themselves on and controlled the whole of this northern bank from the mountains to the Sereth.

The British battleship Cornwallis, 14,000 tons, was torpedoed in the Mediterranean on January 7. Thirteen of the crew were reported missing.

Germany's New Note to the Neutrals

On January 11, a note was handed by the German Government to the representatives of all the neutral countries, which, first reviewing the reply of the Allies to the Peace note of the Teutonic Powers of December 12, proceeds:

"Our adversaries decline this proposition, giving as a reason that it is a proposition without sincerity and without importance. The form in which they clothe their communication excludes an answer to them, but the Imperial Government considers it important to point out to the governments of the neutral Powers its opinion about the situation.

"The Central Powers have no reason to enter into any discussion about the origin of the world's war. History will judge upon whom falls the immense guilt of the war. History's verdict will as little pass over the encircling policy of England, the revenge policy of France, and the endeavor of Russia to gain Constantinople, as it will pass over the instigations of Serbia, the assassination in Sarayevo, and the complete mobilization of Russia, which meant war against Germany.

"Germany and her allies, who had to take arms for the defense of their liberty and their existence, consider this, their aim in this war, obtained. On the other hand, the hostile Powers always went further away from the realization of their plans, which, according to the declarations of their responsible statesmen, were directed, among other things, toward the conquest of Alsace-Lorraine and several Prussian provinces, the humiliation and diminution of the

Continued on page 102

The Coming of the Kingdom

*A SERMON BY REV. S. PARKES CADMAN, D.D.**

TEXT—Luke 11 : 2. "Thy Kingdom come."

SOME of us feel when we offer this prayer as the astronomer felt who saw through his telescope the burning city of San Francisco from a distant mountain, and witnessed the fearful spectacle with a deep sense of his utter helplessness. Christians who occupy the height of the New Testament ideal behold half of Christendom in flames, and cry, "How long, O Lord, how long?" "Still thou the enemy and the avenger." Yet they recall that their Lord himself commanded them thus to pray and thus to believe. Whatever the drawbacks and obstacles in recent events, it is safe to say that the need of the Kingdom, which is righteousness and peace in the Holy Ghost, was never more keenly experienced than it is now. The battle against its foes is no longer sequestered; it is an open engagement, fraught with the largest consequences. An honorable and sane intercourse between nations; the perpetuity of a just and lasting disarmament; the reconstruction of society on the basis of the Sermon on the Mount; the reconciliation of contending sects in religion and politics—in a word, the preservation of God's Commonwealth on earth—are the avowed causes which enlist our energy and effort.

PERHAPS it is not clear to some among us that the chief hindrance to the Kingdom—indeed, the supreme peril of Christian civilization—is wrong thinking among the multitudes. They have never correctly apprehended or understood the real meaning of this prayer. The future of great peoples like the Americans, the Canadians, the French, the British, is not under the control of their elder statesmen, but under the control of the innumerable masses these titles indicate. The press, the platform and the pulpit will have to sanitate the thought of the average man and woman, to powerfully change their intellectual and spiritual outlook, or nothing else can avail to save democracy from degeneracy and defeat. It is not a choice, as some would have us believe, between parties. It is a choice, definitely and unescapably, between good or evil, Christ or Belial, God or Mammon. And only in so far as the groups and parties which clamor for our support are identified with goodness, Christ and God should they be sustained by believers. We must either range ourselves on the side of virtue, benevolence and truth, or join the destroying forces of greed, selfishness and evil which ravage society. In the moral arena there can be no neutrality. Those who are not for the Master here are entirely against him.

Strongly as we condemn the vile unfairness with which this supreme issue is treated; much as we deplore the wounding of the Redeemer's designs in the house of his friends, I, for one, do not regard the Kingdom which he rose from the grave to establish as in a precarious condition. The balance toward passion, vice and unrighteousness cannot bring down the scale. Despite ominous signs and portents to the contrary, the good is prevailing and will prevail. Right-minded men may have to devise means to protect humanity against wanton wickedness and perfidy, safeguards and checks all too sadly lacking at present must be installed. In this process we shall probably lose some formal freedom, be called upon again to forsake all and follow the crucified Lord, and realize afresh that nothing, however dear to natural affection, must intervene between us and the divine mandate. Nevertheless, what we lose in these respects we shall make up a thousandfold in the nobler impulses, characters, achievements, which await the lovers of the Kingdom.

THE world is groping toward a universal brotherhood. It is trying to visualize the paramount interest of that brotherhood, it is offering the prayer of the text with a frequency and a zeal that the church should recognize and respect. Surely there must be some goal, some objective, to be won, that can submerge private concerns and blind nationalism and sectional fury. Before these precipitated the European catastrophe, choice spirits of every land had banded together to interpret nature, to curb its forces in our behalf, to provide better methods of education, to reform civic centers, to knit the various classes into a closer connection. Three nations, at least, dispensed the Gospel of the Kingdom and sent their missionaries into non-Christian territories: Germany, Great Britain, and the United States. Two of these are now locked in a deadly embrace. We are still free from war and prosperous that we may welcome and extend the boundaries of God's holy enterprise. For this end, and this alone, our peace has been unbroken, our material wealth has increased by leaps and bounds, and unless we demonstrate the vitality of the New Testament faith and make it appeal the more vividly in contrast with the diabolism now let loose, our last state will be worse than the first. To correct the thought and capture the imagination of the race in reference to the Kingdom is our imperative duty and sacred privilege.

ONE hundred and thirty years ago the Federal Constitution was adopted and applied to thirteen states on the Atlantic seaboard. Now, it obtains among forty-eight states ranging from Sandy Hook to the Golden Gate, and from the Great Lakes to the Gulf of Mexico. Then, this country contained four millions of a homogeneous population. Now it contains a hundred and twelve millions of the most heterogeneous description, assembled under one govment and one flag. Every opinion, creed, language, tradition, is here. The sharp separations of wealth and poverty, of caste and sentiment, of culture and ignorance, prevail in our midst. Problems relative to city and rural regions abound. No monetary success, no commercial ties, can blend this strange admixture into true nationality. The wisest among us dread an internal convulsion, should prolonged poverty, or a similar disaster, fall upon the Republic. The Kingdom must come in America, and that right speedily, or, notwithstanding her advantages, she will be left stranded, mute, decadent. For until men and nations have found God and God can use them, their existence is a mockery.

To impress this central truth on the public conscience, to make it a regal obligation, we live and labor as Christians and as churchmen. If the universal sway of Jesus were proclaimed simply for domestic reasons and that it might coordinate these diversified and alien elements and concentrate them on the hope of the Kingdom, it would be the most sagacious policy we could practice. The muddle-headedness, the menacing materialism, the artful trickery that we perceive but do not fully realize, could receive no more severe rebuke than our plain determination to make sweet reason and the will of God preeminent in this land. The quality of missionary work is not strained. Like mercy, it blesses him that gives as well as him that takes. Could we mortgage the vast resources poured forth for drink and vanity and sin, and expend them in Christ's cause, the world would be evangelized during this century.

AGAIN, it is foolish to solicit your loyalty to an ill-defined ideal. "What is the Kingdom? Where can its best expression be found?" are questions frequently asked and not always adequately answered. The hour has struck when it should be brought into the light, expounded fearlessly, illuminated by deeds more than by words, and shown to be the one rational explanation of our presence on this planet. *Closely considered, it is the uniting of the human family and all its concerns in a living and sacrificial brotherhood, which shall abolish the superficial things that now divide men.*

VISITORS

By Ralph M. Thomson

LOVE stopped before
My house one day,
And knocked, and knocked,
Then went away.

Fame sought to gain
Admittance there,
Only to pass
On in despair.

But God has stood,
In joys and fears,
Outside the door
Through all these years;

Nor has he seemed
To doubt that he
Would enter my
Heart finally.

Show me anything that makes for the spiritual oneness and enrichment, the moral freedom, the intellectual sympathy and understanding of our fellow creatures, and I will find it in the Gospel of the Nazarene, and there is the Kingdom! It contains nothing to which Jew and Gentile can not consent. It is the open sesame of every closed door which bars racial development. It is the salvation, not only of our personal selves, but of science, of art, ot literature, of business. Society must either accept its rulings or perish. The Fatherhood of God, the fraternity of his children, their regeneration in Christ Jesus, and their future solidarity beneath his kingship, are the four cornerstones of the new Temple wherein man shall dwell secure and blessed.

Yet in the attainment of this heavenly revelation and its teachings, we need, in the first instance, not a dynamic, but a vision. For lack of this vision the people die daily. Until they see God as the All-Holy and the All-Loving, they will continue to die, and die needlessly. Think of our kindred across the sea praying to the same Father to aid them in exterminating one another! The brutal instincts which divide them have temporarily overcome their conception of God as the common Parent of the slayer and the slain. They forget, and so do we, that it is his Kingdom, his Will, his triumph, for which we should supplicate; that whatever the outcome, as long as he is glorified, we and they are to be content. And if this conclusion seems remote from things as they actually are, permit me a bold word. The most significant truths have to die, or appear to die, in order to be reborn. Thus was it with the Lord of Truth, who laid down his life under the law of rejuvenation. "Except a grain of wheat fall into the ground and die, it abideth alone; but if it die, it beareth much fruit." In like manner the Kingdom apparently succumbs to carnal pressure, apostates violate its purity, wrest its content; its path is blocked by tyranny and injustice. The dreams of a millennium for the moment are dissipated. Presently war, even war, like a dark angel, appears and "whips the offending Adam out of us." A renewed consciousness of the folly and iniquity of our boasted wisdom and strength arises and agitates us. The proud dictators and usurpers are searching tearfully for a place of repentance and have not found it.

The vision of which I spoke, the vision which beholds the tender, compassionate God as the God not of this or that superior set, but of all, whatever their lot in life, breaks on the eager gaze of myriads of agonizing victims. Then comes the dynamic, as it came to the prodigal in his nakedness and hunger, moving a race to say, as he said, "I will arise and go to my Father."

Unless I am grievously mistaken, that contrition, that resolution, are in the world at this time, and in it on an unprecedented scale. Could we penetrate the secret heart of ruined nations, we should discover a craving for the peace of justice, which is the peace of Christ.

Release can be given in one way—their acceptance of the terms of Christ. However separated by matters of belief, by custom, by convention, neither they nor we can construe the Kingdom without him. He unveiled it to the wondering worship of his disciples. He endued them to preach it everywhere. He promised that his resurrection authority should sustain their embassy. He decreed that the gates of Hades should not prevail against their mission.

All plans and proposals for the rebuilding of demolished Christendom gravitate toward the Life and Word and Work of the only Begotten Son of God. The driving power of the colossal machinery of the twentieth century and of all succeeding eras must proceed from him. Spin your philosophies as closely as you will, tell again what knowledge can do, but when you frame up the innermost soul of things and ask how you may be kept true to these, and crucify your hate and dedicate your love, and accept your enemies at heaven's valuation, then you must bow before Him who put this prayer in the spirit of man: "Thy Kingdom Come." The vision of God, the dynamic of the exalted Christ, who is our Prince and Saviour—these furnish the essentials for the fulfilment of that petition for the safety of the world.

---

* Preached in Central Congregational Church, Brooklyn.

FOR
EVERY DAY
IN THE
YEAR

DAILY MEDITATION

Revs.
J. H. Jowett, D.D.
C. C. Albertson, D.D.
E. W. Caswell
and
Prof. W. H. T. Dau

Feverishness

SUNDAY, January 28. Mark 1:31. "*He took her by the hand . . . and the fever left her.*" It is probable that every physical malady has its spiritual analogy. The ravages of some disease in the body are types of deadly invasion among the vital processes of the soul. Palsy, leprosy, and the withered limb are the shadowed lineaments of a more appalling paralysis, and a more gruesome leprosy, and a more awful decay among the living treasures of the spirit. And our Lord healed the lesser maladies that he might make it manifest he could heal the greater. "That ye may know that the Son of man hath power on earth to forgive sins: then saith he to the sick of the palsy, Rise!" That is to say, he liberated a palsied body as a witness that he could give liberty to a paralyzed soul. He drove the feverishness out of the flesh in order to assure us that he could restore the feverish and distracted spirit.

We are living through days when there is urgent need of spiritual coolness. We are apt to fret ourselves into a perilous temperature. There is danger of a mental fever which engenders more heat than light. We are liable to spiritual excitement and hysteria. "The fever of the world hangs upon the beatings of the heart." What ministers are provided to dispel feverishness and to restore the soul to cool and healthy activity? I would not forget the elect men and women, the dedicated spirits who are endowed with rare power and influence for breathing through the impulses of heated desire mysterious coolness and balm. And particularly I cannot forget the ministry of Wordsworth, who is proving himself in these days both guide and guardian to many troubled spirits. He is offering to them what John Stuart Mill found in him, "a medicine for my state of mind," or the "healing power" of which Matthew Arnold sings, or that great bequest which William Watson proclaims, "Thou hadst for weary feet the gift of rest."

All such ministers can be received with gratitude as minor means of grace, but they should lead us beyond all these lesser and secondary influences to the supreme and original spring. There is a feverishness, fierce and consuming, which can only be dealt with by Jesus Christ. Indeed, there is no form of feverishness, not even common fretfulness, which can be radically extirpated except in the all-sufficient grace of our Lord. He alone can expel the tormenting and inflaming spirit. He alone can impart the deep serenity which is born of a steadfast and eternal hope. He alone can restore the healthy balance to our disturbed powers, and pervade the entire life with the wonderful harmony of strong and wholesome self-control. When he touches us the fever flees away. "He that believeth shall not make haste"; that is to say, he shall not get excited, and lose his head or his heart, for "he shall be kept in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on thee, because he trusteth in thee." J. H. J.

Jesus and His Mother

MONDAY, January 29. John 2 : 5. "*His mother saith unto the servants, Whatsoever he saith unto you, do it.*" The world is intensely interested in the mothers of great men. It has been observed that the nearest human being to the three greatest men who have lived on earth was, in each case, his mother. Certainly the nearest human being to Jesus was Mary. Gentle, brooding spirit, hiding the secret of his birth, keeping in her own heart the sayings of priests and prophets concerning her child; most of all keeping in her own heart strange sayings of the child himself. God knew the quality of that womanhood before he chose her to be the most blessed of women.

What must have been the attitude of Jesus toward his mother? It is not recorded that he ever said, "Whatsoever she saith unto you, do it"; but there is every reason to believe that whatsoever she said to him, he did. Had it not been so, he had not remained in Nazareth till he was thirty. His tender regard for her welfare is beautifully expressed in his committal of her care to John, even while he was in the agony of death.

Mary had touching confidence in her Son. His brethren did not believe in him, but his mother did. She had reason to. If anything is more beautiful than a mother's love for her children, it is her faith in them. Mary not only loved Jesus, but she believed in him. She hovered near the cross. She came daily to the tomb. Such love and faith leap the barriers of death. In Herbert Schmalz's picture, "The Return from Calvary," Mary is represented as leaning on the arm of John as she reaches the porch of a house on the hillside and looks back on the three crosses standing out against the sky. The home at Nazareth broken up, there, in Jerusalem, she is to spend her remaining years, cherishing the memories of a dutiful Son who has gone to prepare a place for her. C. C. A.

Christ the Word

TUESDAY, January 30. John 1 : 14. "*The Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us (and we beheld his glory, the glory as of the only begotten of the Father), full of grace and truth.*" That was the great epiphany which ushered in the new dispensation: God was manifest in Jesus Christ of Nazareth. The eternal Word, which in the beginning was with God and which was God, became man and took up his habitation among men. There is a note of tender reminiscence in this remark of John: how often he and his brother disciples must have talked over the times when the God-man was with them. Their memory would lead them back to all the scenes of his activity. They would recall his striking discourses—so true!—and his wonderful acts—so gracious! Earthly fame and glory had come to him; men had exalted him to the skies. Not a few had grasped the real meaning of his appearance among men, the Messianic import of his coming. That glory had passed away. Men had afterward heaped shame on the One whom they had adored. But the glory of his teaching remained. On his word of truth and grace, which had revealed to them the sublime mystery of the redemption, their hearts were still feasting after his visible presence had been withdrawn. By means of his teaching they were able to reproduce his epiphany, and even make others realize his unseen presence among men. In the pages of the Gospel records Christ still meets men. The attentive Bible-reader finds himself at his feet as did the disciples in the days of his flesh, and what he says to us now is, as it was then, "full of grace and truth." W. H. T. D.

"I Remember My Fault"

WEDNESDAY, January 31. Gen. 40 : 23. "*Yet did not the chief butler remember Joseph, but forgot him.*" When Joseph was behind prison bars, he made Pharaoh's butler a special friend by giving an interpretation to his dream, saying to him that in three days he would be restored to his former position as cup-bearer to the king. When the hour came for the butler to be liberated, Joseph gently whispered to him, saying, "Think of me when it shall be well with thee." Did the butler remember Joseph? Nay, nay; he was too much like many at the present day, who forget the friends and companions who have aided them in their deliverance and elevation. But when the butler could still further promote his own prosperity by aiding in the interpretation of Pharaoh's dream, the face of Joseph flashed upon him, and he exclaimed: "I do this day remember my fault," which resulted in making Joseph the deliverer of Egypt.

Our Lord did infinitely more for each one of us than the butler did for Joseph or than Joseph did for Egypt. He bought our freedom from the prison of sinfulness, by going to prison and judgment and death himself. How can it be that those for whom he died should forget him? This is the colossal crime of ingratitude; the awful wickedness of treachery and desertion. We should exclaim, "This day do I remember my fault, repent of my sin, and cleave to the man who died for me." In the dying hour every sinner is ready to cry, "Lord, remember me when thou comest into thy kingdom," and if the prayer is sincere, the answer comes back from the forgiving heart of Christ, "This day shalt thou be with me in paradise." E. W. C.

An Ensign to the Nations

THURSDAY, February 1. Isa. 5 : 26. "*And he will lift up an ensign to the nations.*" An ensign is a militant and martial figure. Moses, at Rephidim, after the defeat of the Amalekites, built an altar and called it Jehovah-Nissi, the Lord our banner. The prophets had a fondness for these double names—Jehovah-Tsidkenu, the Lord our righteousness; Jehovah-Jireh, the Lord will provide; Jehovah-Shalom, the Lord our peace.

The appropriateness of the figure of an ensign, as applied to Christ, appears when we recall what an ensign is for. It is to go before an advancing army. Jesus leads his people. An ensign is to rally round. Christ has been such an ensign to many a soldier, many a defeated soldier, many a deserter from the ranks of truth and courage. The sound of his voice brings courage to our spirits. The light of his face brings comfort to our hearts. The peace he speaks turns all life's discords into harmonies. Who would not enlist under such a banner? Who would not follow such a leader? C. C. A.

Love and Diligence

FRIDAY, February 2. Rom. 12 : 10–12. "*Be kindly affectioned one to another with brotherly love; in honor preferring one another; not slothful in business; fervent in spirit; serving the Lord; rejoicing in hope; patient in tribulation; continuing instant in prayer.*" David had prophetically sung of the people of the Messiah and their willingness to serve him in the beauty of holiness, when the day of his power should have come. Paul sets to work in this text to make David's vision real. He views the people to whom he writes as one family in Christ. They are all brothers and sisters in him, and they show by their affectionate regard for and their ready deference to each other that they relish their relationship. They live in an atmosphere of self-forgetting love. But they do not waste their time and dissipate their strength in exchanging sweet sentiments of mutual admiration. Theirs is a sterner kind of love—a love that braves the heart for work and enterprise.

Diligence in a chosen occupation, coupled with a lively interest in everything that is connected with it, a clear perception of every golden opportunity which the day offers, and devotion to the Lord in every undertaking—these are the characteristic traits of the members of this family. They take their holiness, their affection, their deep spirituality, with them as they go to take up their daily routine of labor. Present conditions may show distressing features, but they manage to look with a quiet joy into a brighter future, and they meet misfortunes with a brave heart and a prompt call for succor and light and guidance on the supreme source of their strength, the Lord, with whom they remain in an unbroken prayerful connection. It is a lovely idyl of the faith which worketh by love that the apostle has sketched for us in these few terse and vigorous lines. The manifestation of vital Christianity must occur in the manner here indicated: for the apostle's remarks are not only a description but a demand on the faith of those to whom he writes. May our lives become beautified with all this practical holiness. W. H. T. D.

The Lamb of God

SATURDAY, February 3. Rev. 5 : 8, 9. "*The elders fell down before the Lamb . . . and sang a new song, saying, . . . Thou wast slain, and hast redeemed us . . . out of every kindred, and tongue, and people, and nation.*" The song of the Lamb is God giving himself for his children. It is the loftiest note heaven ever heard, and can never be excelled in the beauty of its holiness or the rapture of its melody; for salvation is the summit of God's union with humanity, from whence all music will radiate through eternity.

This is a song of sacrificial service, of resurrection power, of cleansing blood, and of spiritual baptism. The volume of this praise will swell like the tides of the mighty ocean on the waves of the crystal sea throughout the ages of the forever.

The marks of redemption are upon the Lamb of God and will be the badge of his glory through eternity. His vesture is dipped in blood, which gives him his greatness of strength and makes him mighty to save. He is the great Conqueror, helping us to overcome by the blood of the Lamb. It is the throne of God and the Lamb, not a saint, or a martyr, or an archangel.

Among the many names of Christ are "Son of Righteousness," "Rose of Sharon," "Morning Star," "Elder Brother," and "Redeemer." But "Lamb of God" stands like a keystone in the arch of his wonderful names. O blessed, holy, saving, glorious Lamb of Calvary! We will praise thee; we will adore thee; we will worship thee; we will rejoice to join with the whole universe, singing, "Unto him that loved us and loosed us from our sins by his blood, and made us to be kings and priests unto God, unto him be glory and dominion forever and ever." E. W. C.

OUR · EDITORIAL · FORUM

President OTTO KOENIG · *Managing Editor* GEORGE H. SANDISON · *Secretary* THEODORE WATERS

A Sweeping Prohibition Decision

THE decision of the United States Supreme Court, affirming the constitutionality of the Webb-Kenyon Act, is the most sweeping of all decisions ever made upholding state prohibition laws. This act is designed to prevent the shipment of liquor from non-prohibition states into prohibition states; and in sustaining it the court has cut off the bootlegger and private tippler from their sources of supply. The power of the state over the manufacture, sale and use of liquor is sustained, and the validity of the West Virginia amendment which prohibits citizens of that state from receiving liquor for their own personal use from common carriers engaged in interstate commerce is fully upheld. Thus the states may make their prohibition laws as drastic as they like, and the power of the Federal government over interstate commerce will be asserted to assist them.

The Chief Justice, in announcing the decision, took occasion to emphasize its sweeping nature by saying:

> The all-reaching power of government over liquor is settled. There was no intention of Congress to forbid individual use of liquor. The purpose of this act was to cut out by the roots the practice of permitting violation of state liquor laws. We can have no doubt that Congress has complete authority to prevent paralyzing of state authority. Congress exerted a power to coordinate the national with the state authority.

The old plea that there could be no state interference with interstate commerce has now lost all its force. The law which is upheld, to use the words of the act, applies to shipments of liquor "intended to be received, possessed, sold or in any manner used" in violation of the laws of the state.

Greece Fighting Starvation

IF ever there was a doubt that modern war is essentially barbarian, it has been dispelled by the events of the last two years.

Belgium, Poland, Galicia, each in turn has lost thousands of innocent non-combatants by starvation. In the Near East, too, want is claiming its multitudes of victims among the hapless Armenians and Syrians.

Greece is the latest of the "little powers" to be enrolled among the unfortunates who are doomed, by the inexorable will of the stronger nations, to do as they bid—or starve and die! Three hundred Greek organizations, civic and industrial, have appealed to this Republic to bring about a cessation of the blockade. The Holy Synod of Greece has also appealed to the head of the Russian Church, to the Pope in Rome, and to the Archbishop of Canterbury in England—the three heads of the great state churches in Europe—against the Allied blockade, which it declares is threatening "the death of an entire people by starvation." It describes the situation as "an inhuman and horrible measure of extermination against old men, women and children," who, under all the laws of civilized warfare, are entitled to be protected. Even the king of Greece is stated to have applied for and received the "bread card" which is issued to the heads of families.

Greece's appeal, issued several weeks ago, was suppressed by the censor, but its substance has been received through diplomatic channels. It is not at all likely that the appeal will bring help. The state churches, so-called, are all supporting the war and must share the responsibility for the awful situation. Indeed, it is doubtful whether any attempt to aid the starving Greeks would meet with success. Such attempts failed lamentably in Poland, where thousands of non-combatants perished of hunger, while the belligerent powers wrangled over the question of permitting relief to be sent to the afflicted population.

Are the sufferings of Poland to be repeated in Greece? There is surely an opportunity here for a humane and dignified protest against such a possibility.

Worry Over Worry

THE Federal Public Health Service, which is inquiring into the causes of nervous diseases, issues this bulletin against worry:

> So far as is known, no bird ever tried to build more nests than its neighbor; no fox ever fretted because he had only one hole in which to hide; no squirrel ever died of anxiety lest he should not lay by enough nuts for two winters instead of for one, and no dog ever lost any sleep over the fact that he did not have enough bones laid aside for his declining years.

It is not strictly true that the birds and the animals never worry, but it may truthfully be said that they never worry over things not worth while. The bird painfully worries over its young; the fox worries because of the hounds; and the dog worries in misfortune to its master, if not over its next day's bone.

But man worries over a great many more things than these; and, worst of all, he worries over his worries. He is tormented by "Don't Worry" mottoes, and just when he is deepest in an unavoidable worry he is confronted by a framed injunction to "Smile a While." As one sick becomes sicker thinking about it, so one with a worry must worry all the more because told that worry is all wrong.

Is worry wrong? Senseless worry is, certainly. Worry over worry is, undoubtedly. But there are worries that are wholesome. There are very many indeed that seem unavoidable. It is worry, perhaps, which has largely enabled man to emerge from his cave dwelling and establish himself in steam-heated flats, luxurious houses and automobiles, and thus acquire new worries. Progressive civilization is progressive worry.

In youth we long for maturity, and in maturity we yearn for the happy days of childhood. Whatever is beyond reach seems somehow to be just the thing most desirable. You have noticed the donkey leave his own grass to hang his head over the fence, with drooping ears and drooling mouth, and look longingly upon the next field, where the grass, though precisely like his own, seems to him ever so much sweeter? Well, the extra sweetness is all in the fence. And not all donkeys drooling over fences stand on four legs.

The fat woman wants to get thin; the thin woman longs to gain fat.

The farmer looks forward to the time when he can afford to quit hard work and move to town and take life easy; the city man hopes for the time when he can retire to the quiet of the country.

A multimillionaire declares that the rich are not as well off as the poor, who have not such heavy responsibilities to worry them. And every poor man believes exactly the opposite.

It is a deep question? No; hardly skin-deep. The commonplace truth is that nearly every one of us is more or less dissatisfied with his lot and jealously thinks the other fellow has the best of it. The world always seems just a little brighter and better most anywhere than on the spot you occupy just now.

It is because we are incurably restless and dissatisfied. And it is well that we are. If the rich were content they would keep all their money; but they spend and spend, seeking happiness, and that's how the rest of us get a chance at it. Most of us work and work, to get some money to be happy with, and that's how the world's work gets done.

We of this country are said to be the most discontented people on earth. Maybe that is why we are the most energetic and progressive. If we were contented, advancement would cease.

The Mission of John Goode

A READER in New Hampshire questions the wisdom and spiritual profit of publishing the characters of bad men. "I have always been instructed," he says, "that the contemplation of vice and crime was dangerous. Have I been taught wrong? Even if the outcome of the story of wicked John Goode is glorious, it does not, according to my mind, render it safe reading for the young, in earlier life especially. I have taken the Christian Herald for many years, and sincerely love and value it."

As there are no doubt others who may have asked themselves the same question, we take this opportunity of saying that we are not at all surprised at criticism of the autobiography. John Goode's story is a confession of sin, a confession so truthful and unsparing that it cannot fail to impress all who read it. It is not food for babes, but strong meat for men, who need just such a vivid, forceful presentation to warn them. John Goode has bared his own soul, that his experience may arrest others who have entered on the path that leads to destruction. He knows that road and the perils it holds for those who travel there. And he knows the only way out of danger, and is now spending his life in saving others.

The highest of all examples, the Bible itself, both the Old Testament and the New, pictures sin in its true colors. It may be shocking to some sensitive minds, but there it is. The purpose is clearly to make sin's vileness and hideousness apparent to all; to show how it defaces and even effaces all that is noble in humanity; to demonstrate how absolute is the domination of evil over one who has forgotten God and given himself wholly over to the "lusts of the flesh." We confess that we ourselves do not like the picture; no one can like it. It is drastic, repelling, shocking. But here comes the miracle. We turn in loathing from such men and, when we look back at them again, find to our astonishment that divine grace has touched even their vile hearts, and that wonderful change has begun in their lives. Could there be in the life of to-day a greater or more convincing demonstration to the world of the Gospel truth that "He saves to the uttermost," than in such a case as that of John Goode?

We must remember that Christianity is not a life of shelter, seclusion and privileged association, and that the church is something more than a collection of saints, who must not be shocked by violent contact with human depravity. It is the duty of every Christian to remember the injunction to go out into the highways and byways, to seek the outcast, the criminal, the imprisoned, the hopeless; to be "all things to all men," if by any means he may save some. And we believe the challenge of John Goode's life and experience is one that should arouse self-satisfied Christians to a sense of duty to those who are down in the depths.

The Light Unkind Word

JEALOUSY, envy, malice are wilful murderers. But the light word, spoken without ill thought or evil intent, may prove a deadly blunderer that strikes deeply and fatally in the back of a trusting friend.

In all the wise and witty maxims of La Rochefoucauld none perhaps shows deeper insight into imperfect human nature than this: "In the adversity of our best friends we often find something that is not exactly displeasing." So cynical is the thought that the author himself suppressed the maxim in the third edition of his book. Yet is there not some truth in it?

It is egoism and selfishness of the basest sort that causes us to be impatient and vindictive at seeing any one else attain deserved success or a well-won joy. The "jealous leer malign" is the weapon that littleness and vanity use in easing their own chagrin and disappointment.

There is nothing more detestable than deliberate slander that springs from envy and malice. Yet, because it so often overreaches and because it usually bears an unmistakable brand upon its face, it does less harm than does mere carelessness of ill-speaking to which good nature lends wings.

Thinking lightly, one might suppose that ill deeds would reach farther and strike deeper than ill words. But it is not so. An ill deed may only scratch the skin, while ill words sink their cruel barbs to the very heart. The light and idle word tinged with unkindness has embittered more lives, wrecked more homes and caused angrier misunderstandings than has outright malicious slander, and is constantly the cause of the greatest heartburning, trouble, distress and despair to those innocent of wrong doing or wrong intent.

Daylight Diplomacy

THAT a "leak" of President Wilson's peace note could even be suspected is deplorable. That speculators may by any possibility have secured advance information to their advantage in manipulating stocks in Wall Street is shameful. That any trusted public official or employee is open to accusation of having given out secret information is disgraceful. But most deplorable, shameful and disgraceful of all is the fact that there was any secrecy at all in the matter.

The President's note was signed and cabled early on Monday, December 18. Late in the afternoon of Wednesday, December 20, it was given to the press, and it was published Thursday, December 21. It might better have been given out for publication the moment it was dispatched. Diplomatic courtesy did not require that it be withheld. No worthy interest in this or any country was conserved by the nearly three days' secrecy.

This is the diplomatic method that has obtained in Europe. Governments do things in secret, and powerful unscrupulous interests profit through the secrecy, before the public is taken into confidence. Such diplomacy is finding severe rebuke in this war, brought on by it, and will find far more severe rebuke before it is successfully ended.

Such methods are not for a government of the people. It is more than important—it is imperative—that our own people should know what our government is doing as soon at least as foreign nations know. The sun is rising for daylight diplomacy throughout the world. America is in fine position to become its first great exemplar.

1—And when they were come into the house, they saw the young child with Mary his mother, and fell down, and worshipped him: and when they had opened their treasures, they presented unto him gifts; gold, and frankincense, and myrrh. *Matt. 2 : 11.*

2—But a certain Samaritan, as he journeyed, came where he was: and when he saw him, he had compassion on him. *Luke 10 : 33.*

And went to him, and bound up his wounds, pouring in oil and wine, and set him on his own beast, and brought him to an inn, and took care of him. *Luke 10 : 34.*

Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy. *Matt. 5 : 7.*

DECISION

of the Judges in the First Bible Picture Study, as to the best verses submitted.

The Judges are

Hon. John Wanamaker
Rev. Chas. M. Sheldon, D.D.
Judge A. S. Tompkins
Hon. P. P. Claxton
Dr. Henry Otis Dwight
Dr. Wilbert W. White, D.D.
Prof. James M. Gray, D.D.

3—In the same hour came forth fingers of a man's hand, and wrote over against the candlestick upon the plaster of the wall of the king's palace: and the king saw the part of the hand that wrote. *Dan. 5 : 5.*

4—Also he sent forth a dove from him, to see if the waters were abated from off the face of the ground. *Gen. 8 : 8.*

And he stayed yet other seven days; and again he sent forth the dove out of the ark. *Gen. 8 : 10.*

Announcement of the Second Bible Picture Study appears on page 100

THE PRIZE WINNERS
FIRST BIBLE PICTURE STUDY

IN announcing below the names of the winners of the prizes offered in the first Christian Herald Bible Picture Study, we are forcibly reminded of that utterance of Paul to the Corinthians—"Know ye not that they which run in a race run all, but one receiveth the prize? So run, that ye may obtain."

THE passage comes to mind because so many of our friends have written us, each expressing the hope that he or she might be numbered among those at the top of the list. Some of these letters have appealed to us profoundly, as they have shown how tremendously interested many of our friends have been because of the fine, even noble things they hoped to accomplish with the money. Doubtless many of these friends will be disappointed in not having been placed near the top. "But one receiveth the prize." Of course, this was inevitable.

ON the other hand, we have been vastly gratified by the even greater number of letters we have received stating that whether the writers won a prize or not, the real emolument would be found in their advanced knowledge of the Bible. It was with the view of stimulating Bible research that the Study was planned, and our hopes and expectations have been splendidly realized. *Over 63,000 families took part in this great Bible Study, so we assume that over 300,000 people were impelled to read two thousand Bible verses every week for twenty weeks.* This was the real spirit which permeated the whole effort; and so, while a few may be disappointed, we are sure that the majority will feel gratified at the far greater result that lay behind the mere giving of prizes.

THE Christian Herald heartily congratulates each and every student who took part in the study. We cannot express fully our gratification at the fine spirit of cooperation, the patient industry, the thoughtful investigation, that marked the course of the work from beginning to end. The true reward was a closer acquaintance with God's Word, and happily it is one in which all have shared, and which they will value more and more in the days to come.

First Prize, $1,250.00—Mrs. Gertrude T. Mould, Box 7, Little Falls, N. J.
Second Prize, $625.00—Miss Ruth M. Tyndall, 52 E. 102d St., New York, N. Y.
Third Prize, $350.00—Miss Myrtle Elliott, 347 Denmeade Ave., Columbus, O.
Fourth Prize, $250.00—E. L. Bugbee, R.F.D. 3, Emporia, Kansas.
Fifth Prize, $150.00—Miss Ida Goeldner, 354 N. 7th St., Newark, N. J.
Sixth Prize, $100.00—Robert A. Stewart, 415 Kambach St., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Seventh Prize, $75.00—Mrs. Edgar De Forest, 24 E. 99th St., New York, N. Y.
Eighth Prize, $50.00—A. W. Dewar, 80 Sleight St., Naperville, Ill.
Ninth Prize, $20.00—Miss Annie M. Pittman, 1075 College Ave., Elmira, N. Y.

Fifteen Prizes, $2.50 Each

Burrows, Genevieve, Kansas City, Mo.
Chaese, Agnes E., New York City, New York.
Fenton, R. Elizabeth, Fox Chase, Pa.
Griffin, Jennie, Corydon, Ind.
Lawrence, Albert C., Cleveland, Ohio.
Lockwood, George, Naco, Arizona.
Mount, Miss Matilda C., Hightstown, N. J.
Peerman, E. L., Clarksville, Va.
Rea, Mrs. Leslie A., Plattsburgh, N. Y.
Rice, Miss Mary E., Logan, Iowa.
Robinson, Mrs. M. A., Dinuba, Calif.
Smiley, Mrs. George H., Minnewaska, N. Y.
Stunz, Howard, Cherryvale, Kans.
Tyler, John E., Roxobee, N. Car.
Welsh, Mrs. Alice, Chardon, Ohio.

(**Prize winners continued on next page**)

5—And Ruth said, Entreat me not to leave thee or to return from following after thee: for whither thou goest, I will go, and where thou lodgest, I will lodge: thy people shall be my people, and thy God my God: *Ruth 1 : 16*

Where thou diest, will I die, and there will I be buried: the LORD do so to me, and more also, if aught but death part thee and me. *Ruth 1 :17*

6—And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night. *Luke 2 : 8.*

7—And he arose, and came to his father. But when he was yet a great way off, his father saw him, and had compassion and ran, and fell on his neck, and kissed him. *Luke 15 : 20.*

8—Beat your plowshares into swords, and your pruninghooks into spears: let the weak say, I am strong. *Joel 3 : 10.*

And he shall judge among the nations, and shall rebuke many people: and they shall beat their swords into plowshares, and their spears into pruninghooks: nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more. *Isa. 2 : 4*

And he shall judge among many people, and rebuke strong nations afar off; and they shall beat their swords into plowshares, and their spears into pruninghooks: nation shall not lift up a sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more. *Micah 4 : 3.*

9—And Joseph was governor over the the land, and he it was that sold to all the people of the land: and Joseph's brethren came, and bowed down themselves before him with their faces to the earth. *Gen. 42 : 6.*

And Joseph knew his brethren, but they knew not him. *Gen. 42 : 8.*

And they answered, Thy servant our father is in good health, he is yet alive. And they bowed down their heads, and made obeisance. *Gen. 43 : 28.*

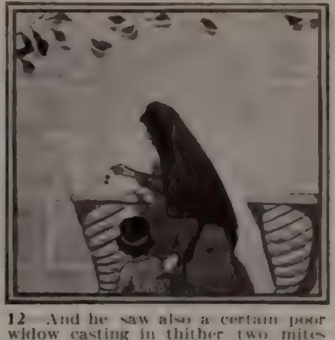
And Joseph said unto his brethren, Come near to me, I pray you. And they came near. And he said, I am Joseph your brother, whom ye sold into Egypt. *Gen. 45 : 4.*

Illustrated Prospectus of the
SECOND BIBLE PICTURE STUDY
will be sent on request

10—And it came to pass, before he had done speaking, that, behold, Rebekah came out, who was born to Bethuel, son of Milcah, the wife of Nahor Abraham's brother, with her pitcher upon her shoulder. *Gen. 24 : 15.*

11—And Jesus went into the temple of God, and cast out all them that sold and bought in the temple, and overthrew the tables of the money changers, and the seats of them that sold doves. *Matt. 21 : 12.*

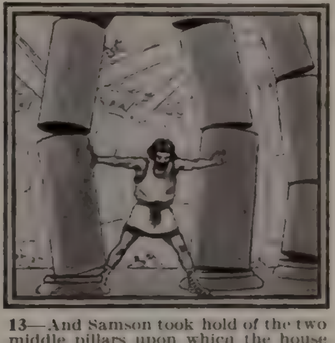
And said unto them, It is written, My house shall be called the house of prayer: but ye have made it a den of thieves. *Matt. 21 : 13.*



12—And he saw also a certain poor widow casting in thither two mites. *Luke 21 : 2.*

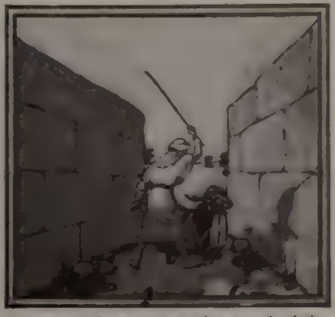
And he said, Of a truth I say unto you, that this poor widow hath cast in more than they all. *Luke 21 : 3.*

For all these have of their abundance cast in unto the offerings of God: but she of her penury hath cast in all the living that she had. *Luke 21 : 4.*



13—And Samson took hold of the two middle pillars upon which the house stood, and on which it was borne up, of the one with his right hand, and of the other with his left. *Judg. 16 : 29*

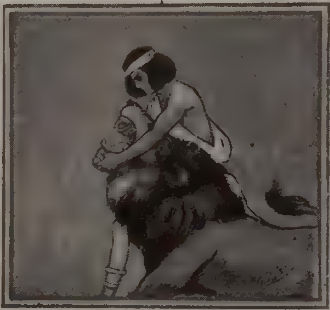
And Samson said, Let me die with the Philistines. And he bowed himself with all his might; and the house fell upon the lords, and upon all the people that were therein. So the dead which he slew at his death were more than they which he slew in his life. *Judg. 16 : 30.*



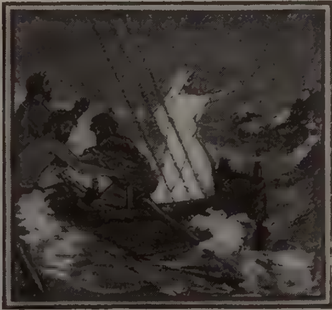
14—And the ass saw the angel of the LORD standing in the way, and his sword drawn in his hand: and the ass turned aside out of the way, and went into the field: and Balaam smote the ass, to turn her into the way. *Num. 22 : 23.*

And the LORD opened the mouth of the ass, and she said unto Balaam, What have I done unto thee, that thou hast smitten me these three times? *Num. 22 : 28.*

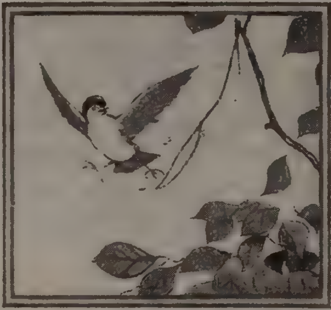
15—The wolf also shall dwell with the lamb, and the leopard shall lie down with the kid; and the calf and the young lion and the fatling together; and a little child shall lead them. *Isa. 11 : 6.*



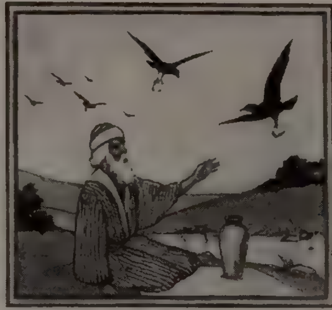
16—And the Spirit of the LORD came mightily upon him, and he rent him as he would have rent a kid, and he had nothing in his hand: but he told not his father or his mother what he had done. *Judg. 14 : 6.*



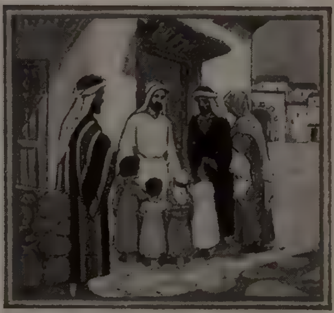
17—And they came to him, and awoke him, saying, Master, master, we perish. Then he arose, and rebuked the wind and the raging of the water: and they ceased, and there was a calm. *Luke 8 : 24.*



18—Our soul is escaped as a bird out of the snare of the fowlers: the snare is broken, and we are escaped. *Ps. 124 : 7.*



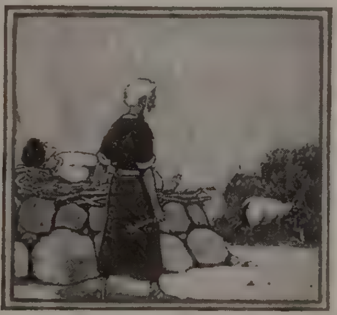
19—And the ravens brought him bread and flesh in the morning, and bread and flesh in the evening; and he drank of the brook. *I Kings 17 : 6.*



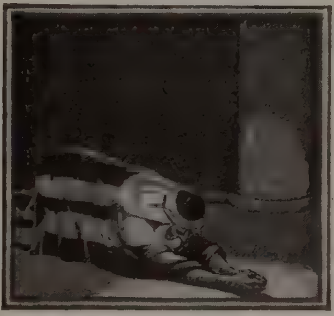
20—And they brought young children to him, that he should touch them: and his disciples rebuked those that brought them. *Mark 10 : 13.*

But when Jesus saw it, he was much displeased, and said unto them, Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not: for of such is the kingdom of God *Mark 10 : 14.*

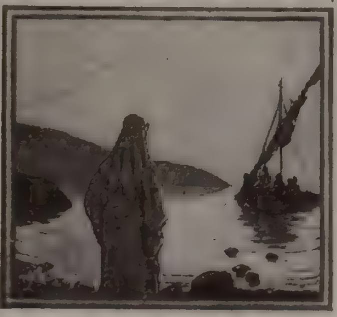
And said, Verily I say unto you, Except ye be converted, and become as little children, ye shall not enter into the kingdom of heaven. *Matt. 18 : 3.*



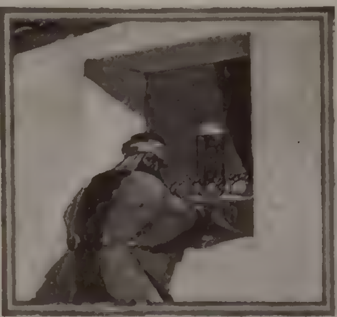
21—And Abraham lifted up his eyes, and looked, and behold behind him a ram caught in a thicket by his horns: and Abraham went and took the ram, and offered him up for a burnt offering in the stead of his son. *Gen. 22 : 13.*



22—Now when Daniel knew that the writing was signed, he went into his house; and his windows being open in his chamber toward Jerusalem, he kneeled upon his knees three times a day, and prayed, and gave thanks before his God, as he did aforetime. *Dan 6 : 10.*



23—But when the morning was now come, Jesus stood on the shore but the disciples knew not that it was Jesus. *John 21 : 4.*



24 Thou shalt not steal *Ex 20 : 15.*

Lay not up for yourselves treasures upon earth, where moth and rust doth corrupt, and where thieves break through and steal *Matt 6 : 19*

For the love of money is the root of all evil: which while some coveted after, they have erred from the faith, and pierced themselves through with many sorrows *I Tim. 6 : 10*

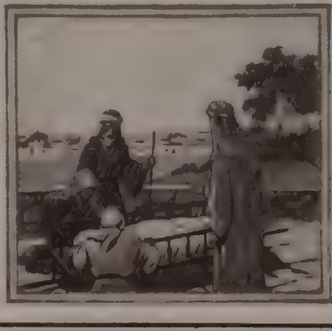
The Prize Winners—First Bible Picture Study (continued)

Three Hundred and Ninety-five Prizes, $1.50 Each

Abbott, Mrs. A. S., Providence, R. I.
Abbott, Miss Mattie L., Potsdam, N.
Acker, Geo. M., Lorain, Ohio
Adkins, Mrs. Martha, Cartersville, Va.
Allen, Mrs. David, Ontario Center, N. Y.
Allen, Mrs. Philip, Great Neck Sta., N. Y.
Anderson, Mrs. J. A., Fountain City, Tenn.
Anderson, Mrs. James, Manson, Ind.
Anthony, Adelaide D., Watertown, N. Y.
Anthony, R. H., Crystal River, Fla.
Apple, Mrs. A. H., Spencer, Iowa.
Arnett, Dora E., Seattle, Wash.
Artherholt, Mrs. J. R., Erie, Pa.
Asch, Miss Grace L., Canastota, N. Y.
Ascherfeld, Louis H., Rutherford, N. J.
Austin, Mrs. Roberta, Pasadena, Calif.
Bacon, Anna M., Sparks, Md.
Baker, Mrs. Margaret Oxford, Ohio.
Bannen, H. M., Rockford, Ills.
Bardwell, Mrs. Dora B., Belchertown, Mass.
Bason, Miss Constance', Salem, Oreg.
Bateman, J. C., Hope, Mich.
Bateman, Mrs. Robert L., Cedarville, N. J.
Beale, Mrs. Geo. F., Coatesville, Pa.
Beane, Mrs. N. W., East Kingston, N. H.
Beddoe, Mrs. Henry, Naches, Wash.
Beilstein, Mrs. Emma, Vandergrift, Pa.
Belcher, Mrs. Belson, Wollaston, Mass.
Bell, Mrs. B. C., McComb, Miss.
Benson, Julia A., Greenfield, Mass.
Benton, Mrs. E. E., Trenton, Tenn.
Binley, Henry, White Plains, N. Y.
Binns, Mary Anderson, Corvallis, Oreg.
Biram, Rev. James, Provincetown, Mass.
Bird, Albert Allen, Waterford, Pa.
Blackburn, Mrs. Virginia, Southbridge, Mass.
Bonner, Mrs. Nelle R., Mt. Vernon, Mo.
Boulton, N. W., Northfield, Ohio
Bowditch, John F., Boston, Mass.
Bowen, Cora L., Ypsilanti, Mich.
Bower, Mrs. Dora, Erie, Pa.
Bowes, Alpin M., North Yakima, Wash.
Boyd, A. Lee, Ballinger, Texas.
Brackett, Mrs. A. L., Everett, Mass.
Bradham, Joseph M., Manning, S. C.
Bradley, Mrs. Grace, Rock Island, Ills.
Bratcher, E. E., Leitchfield, Ky.
Brittain, A. C., San Luis Obispo, Calif.
Bronson, Eugene V., Stanwood, Wash.
Brown, B. F., Hannon, Mo.
Brown, Mrs. D. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Browning, C. L., Milford, Texas
Bruce, Mary S., Yonkers, N. Y.
Brunkhorst, R., New York City.
Burch, Mrs. S. S., Roanoke, Va.
Burkett, Rev. A. D., Sweetser, Ind.
Butler, Mrs. P. H., Norfolk, Va.
Campbell, Jr., Mrs. T. H., Yazoo City, Miss.
Cantrell, W. T., Heber Springs, Ark.
Carlisle, Carrie L., Winfield, Kans.
Carpenter, Mary Elizabeth, Cambridge, N. Y.
Chaney, Mrs. Bertha A., Corvallis, Oreg.
Cheatham, Miss Blanche E., Norfolk, Va.
Clark, Mrs. Joseph S., Pasadena, Calif.
Clark, Mrs. Julius W., Bristol, Conn.
Clarkson, Stewart F., St. Charles, Minn.
Coburn, Miss Corinne A., Lynn, Mass.
Coe, Miss Alfreda, Galena, Kans.
Cole, Frank D., Syracuse, N. Y.
Cole, Mrs. Thos. S., Corwith, Iowa.
Coleman, Robert Lee Evans, Beallsville, Ohio.
Collum, Martha M., Honesdale, Pa.
Comer, Mrs. James Simms, Cordele, Ga.
Common, James A., Watertown, N. Y.
Conant, Mrs. Will, Medina, Ohio.
Conley, Mrs. J. W., Fresno, Calif.
Cornell, Miss Sarah E., Cambridge, N. Y
Courtney, Mrs. J. A., Danville, Ill.
Cowle, Emma M., Chardon, Ohio.
Creel, Mrs. Byron, Central City, Ky.
Crocker, Mrs. Edna F., Washington, D. C.
Crockett, Henry D., Portland, Oreg.
Crosley, Mrs. Geo. E., Milton, Wisc.
Crumlett, Mrs. Frank, Sleepy Eye, Minn.
Culbertson, Mrs. Belle C., Washington, D. C.
Cumming, Mrs. John W., Hackensack, N. J.
Daggett, Emma R., Greene, Maine.
Dana, Miss Hattie F., Wellesley Hills, Mass.
Dart, J. C., Cedar Rapids, Iowa.
Davis, Mrs. Ed., Smyrna, Ga.
Davis, Grace A., Lents, Ore.
Davis, Mrs. Louise McNutt, Williamsburg, Ohio.
Dewey, Helen E., Boonville, N. Y.
Dickinson, Esther A., So. Hadley, Mass.
Dickson, Mrs. I. J., Ontario, Ore.
Doane, Mrs. W. L., Moorecroft, Wyo.
Doig, Miss Edith G., Nyack, New York.
Edwards, Dr. Ralph T., Elysian, Minn.
Elliott, Mrs. Roy, Philadelphia, Pa.
Evans, Miss Eunice F., Worcester, New York.
Evans, Josiah, Argos, Ind.
Eversole, Mrs. Edward T., Petosi, Mo.
Farnsworth, Mrs. T. B., LaGrange, Illinois.
Farrell, H. S., Little Rock, Ark.
Favre, Miss Julia, Norfolk, Va.
Fearing, F. W., Newburyport, Mass.
Fenby, Miss Mary L., E. Orange, N. J.
Fitch, Mrs. F. M., E. Hartford, Conn.
Flagg, Marion C., Merrimac, Mass.
Foreman, Mrs. Carl, Healdsburg, Calif.
Forssberg, C. F. William, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Francis, Mrs. Jay G., Lebanon, Pa.
Freeman, Mrs. A. L., Dorchester, Mass.
French, Mrs. F. J., Stevenson, Conn.
Gainder, F. E., St. Louis, Mich.
Gallagher, Mrs. J. E., New Alexandria, Pa.
Gellar, Mr. David, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Georgi, Miss Minna M., Buffalo, N. Y.
Gibbs, Alice C., Groton, Mass.
Gibson, Mrs. O. M., Malone, New York.
Gilbert, Mrs. A. H., Tekamah, Nebr.
Gillie, Mrs. J. B., Pawling, New York.
Gilliland, W. T.,Portsmouth, Ohio.
Gilliss, Mrs. W. H., Lisbon, Md.
Glass, Mrs Neil, LaGrange, Ga.
Gleysteen, Agnes Mary, Lamberton, Minn.
Godfrey, Effie, Algona, Iowa.
Godwick, Charles S., New York, N. Y.
Gorndt, Mrs. H., Buffalo, N. Y.
Greene, Miss Eva G., N. Wilbraham, Mass.
Greenwood, Prof. William, Tampa, Fla.
Gushee, Mrs. Ed. G., Philadelphia, Pa.
Gutzmann, Clara B., Brownsville, Ore.
Hale, Mrs. W. R., Wilmington, Ohio.
Hannum, Harold A., Wilkinsburg, Pa.
Harding, Mrs. Mary W., St. Joseph, Mo.
Harter, Mrs. Elizabeth F., Altadena, Calif.
Harter, Mabel B., Chicago, Ills.
Harvey, Miss May, Yazoo City, Miss.
Haury, Mary, Moundridge, Kans.
Head, Miss Lilla, Atlanta, Ga.
Heard, Joseph W., Howard Lake, Minn.

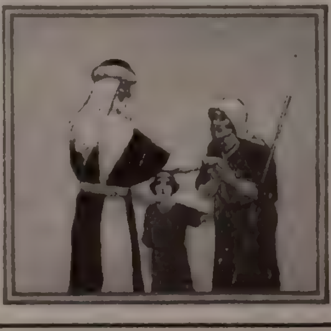
(**Prize winners continued on next page**)

25 And he came and touched the bier: and they that bare him stood still. And he said, Young man, I say unto thee, Arise. *Luke 7 : 14*



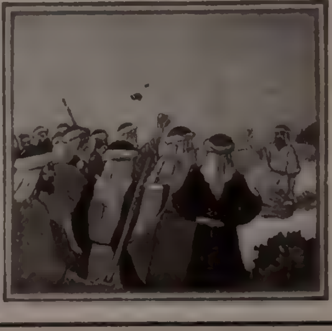
26 Blessed is he that considereth the poor: the LORD will deliver him in time of trouble. *Ps. 41 : 1.*

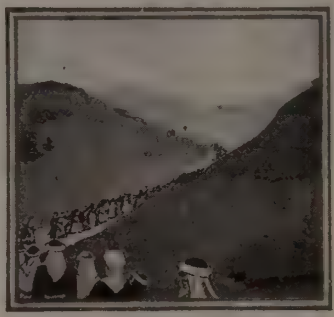
He that hath pity upon the poor lendeth unto the LORD: and that which he hath given will he pay him again *Prov. 19 : 17*



27—And cast him out of the city, and stoned him: and the witnesses laid down their clothes at a young man's feet, whose name was Saul. *Acts 7 : 58.*

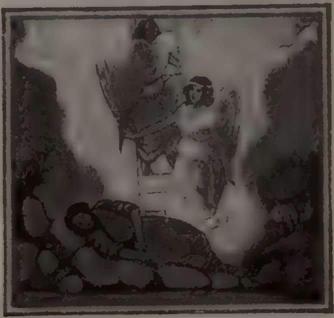
And he kneeled down, and cried with a loud voice, LORD, lay not this sin to their charge. And when he had said this, he fell asleep. *Acts 7 : 60.*



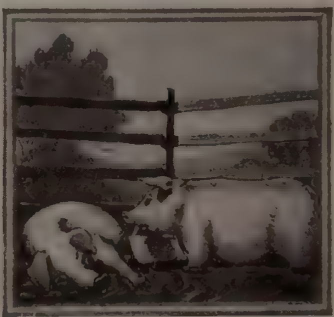


28—And the children of Israel journeyed from Rameses to Succoth, about six hundred thousand on foot that were men, besides children. *Ex. 12 : 37.*

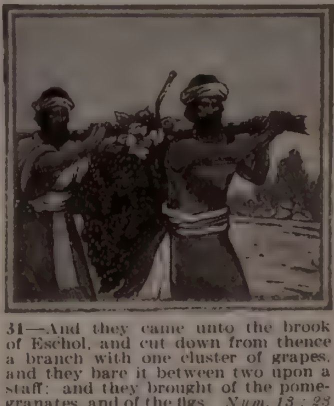
Thou leddest thy people like a flock by the hand of Moses and Aaron. *Ps. 77 : 20.*



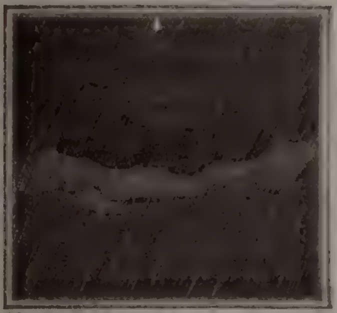
29—And he dreamed, and behold a ladder set up on the earth, and the top of it reached to heaven: and behold the angels of God ascending and descending on it. *Gen. 28 : 12.*



30—But it is happened unto them according to the true proverb, The dog is turned to his own vomit again; and the sow that was washed to her wallowing in the mire. *II Pet. 2 : 22.*



31—And they came unto the brook of Eschol, and cut down from thence a branch with one cluster of grapes, and they bare it between two upon a staff; and they brought of the pomegranates, and of the figs. *Num. 13 : 23*



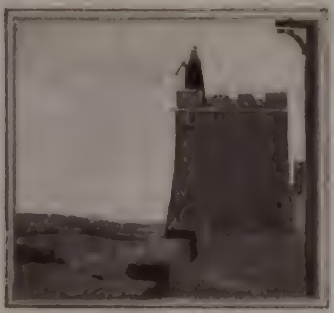
32—And he made darkness pavilions round about him, dark waters, and thick clouds of the skies. *II Sam. 22 : 12.*

For yet seven days, and I will cause it to rain upon the earth forty days and forty nights; and every living substance that I have made will I destroy from off the face of the earth. *Gen. 7 : 4.*

33—I will both lay me down in peace, and sleep: for thou, LORD, only makest me dwell in safety. *Ps. 4 : 8.*

The sleep of a laboring man is sweet, whether he eat little or much: but the abundance of the rich will not suffer him to sleep. *Eccles. 5 : 12.*

See Page 100
for Announcement of
Second
Bible Picture Study

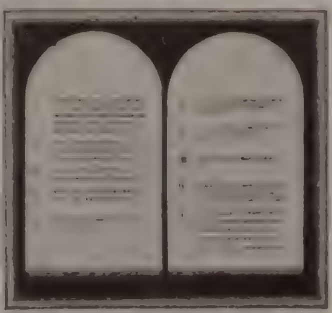


34—Then whosoever heareth the sound of the trumpet, and taketh not warning: if the sword come, and take him away, his blood shall be upon his own head. *Ezek. 33 : 4.*

But if the watchman see the sword come, and blow not the trumpet, and the people be not warned, if the sword come, and take any person from among them, he is taken away in his iniquity; but his blood will I require at the watchman's hand. *Ezek. 33 : 6.*

So thou, O son of man, I have set thee a watchman unto the house of Israel; therefore thou shalt hear the word at my mouth, and warn them from me. *Ezek. 33 : 7.*

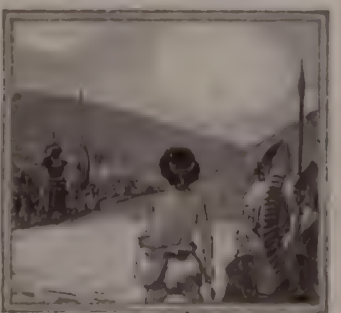
Son of man, I have made thee a watchman unto the house of Israel: therefore hear the word at my mouth, and give them warning from me. *Ezek. 3 : 17.*



35—There was nothing in the ark, save the two tables of stone, which Moses put there at Horeb, when the LORD made a covenant with the children of Israel, when they came out of the land of Egypt. *I Kings 8 : 9.*

If thou turn away thy foot from the sabbath, from doing thy pleasure on my holy day, and call the sabbath a delight, the holy of the LORD, honorable and shalt honor him, not doing thine own ways, nor finding thine own pleasure, nor speaking thine own words: *Isa. 58 : 13.*

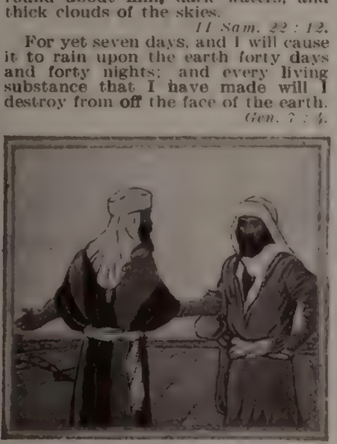
And he gave unto Moses, when he had made an end of communing with him upon mount Sinai, two tables of testimony, tables of stone, written with the finger of God. *Ex. 31 : 18.*



36—And there went out a champion out of the camp of the Philistines named Goliath, of Gath, whose height was six cubits and a span. *I Sam. 17 : 4.*

Then said David to the Philistine, Thou comest to me with a sword, and with a spear, and with a shield: but I come to thee in the name of the LORD of hosts, the God of the armies of Israel, whom thou hast defied. *I Sam. 17 : 45.*

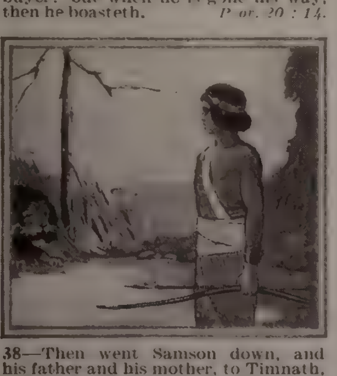
And the Philistine said, I defy the armies of Israel this day; give me a man, that we may fight together. *I Sam. 17 : 10.*



37—And, behold, I come quickly; and my reward is with me, to give every man according as his work shall be. *Rev. 22 : 12.*

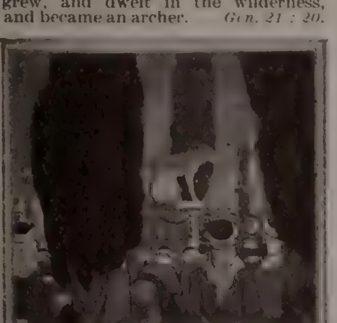
Wherefor do ye spend money for that which is not bread? and your labor for that which satisfieth not? hearken diligently unto me, and eat ye that which is good, and let your soul delight itself in fatness. *Isa. 55 : 2.*

It is naught, it is naught, saith the buyer: but when he is gone his way, then he boasteth. *Prov. 20 : 14.*



38—Then went Samson down, and his father and his mother, to Timnath, and came to the vineyards of Timnath: and, behold, a young lion roared against him. *Judg. 14 : 5.*

And God was with the lad; and he grew, and dwelt in the wilderness, and became an archer. *Gen. 21 : 20.*



39—And they set them up images and groves in every high hill, and under every green tree: *II Kings 17 : 10.*

They made a calf in Horeb, and worshipped the molten image. *Ps. 106 : 19.*

Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth. *Ex. 20 : 4.*

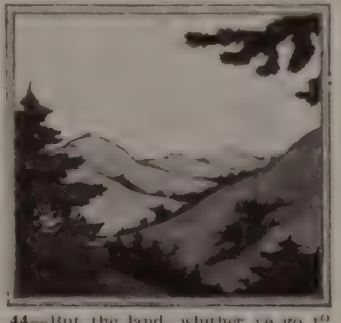
40—A righteous man regardeth the life of his beast: but the tender mercies of the wicked are cruel. *Prov. 12 : 10.*

Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy. *Matt. 5 : 7.*

The Prize Winners—First Bible Picture Study (continued)

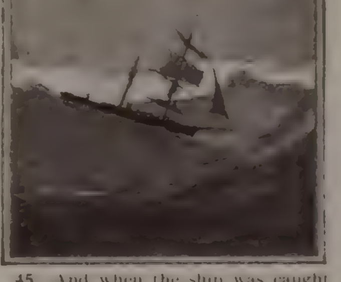
Heck, Hannah, Bismarck, Mo.
Heckert, Mrs. Elizabeth, Troy, W. Va.
Heilig, Mr. John C., Morgantown, W. Va.
Heiser, Mrs. E. J., Santa Ana, Calif.
Hertzler, Mrs. John H., Burlington, Iowa.
Hess, Miss Ella, Washburn, Ills.
Hess, Mrs. Jessie B., Lake Andes, So. Dak
Heyworth, Mrs. H. V., Fall River, Mass.
Hicks, B. F., So. Weymouth, Mass.
Hicks, Mrs. R. F., Forest Depot, Va.
Hildreth, Agnes S., Melrose, Mass.
Hinkle, C. A., Hartwell, Ohio.
Hodgson, Mrs. Samuel H., Felton, Del.
Hoffer, Mrs. Bertha H., Berkeley, Calif.
Hogarth, Mrs. W. H., New Market, Md.
Halcomb, Beulah, Roswell, N. Mex.
Holland, Mrs. H. C., Port Norfolk, Va.
Hood, Mrs. J. C., Jackson, Miss.
Hook, Flora I., Sioux City, Iowa.
Hoover, Mrs. F. H., Pickens, Miss.
Hopkins, Rev. F. D., Medora, Ills.
Hostetler, Mrs. R. S., Youngstown, Ohio.
Houck, Mrs. William G., Buffalo, N. Y.
Howell, Mrs. S. H., Pickens, Miss.
Hudson, Mrs. Henry, Portsmouth, N. H.
Humphrey, Mrs. Frank, Clarence Center, N. Y.
Imbrie, Charles K., Lancaster, New York.
Ingham, Florence, Madison, Wisc.
Isaacson, Mrs. Otto, Mahnomen, Minn.
Jack, E. J., New Amsterdam, Ind.
Jackson, Addison G., Biloxi, Miss.
Jeffrey, W. A., Plymouth, Ohio.
Jenkins, Marguerite E., Berlin, Wisc.
Jensen, Mrs. Jessie M., Penn Yan, New York.
Jiffus, W. G., North Rose, N. Y.
Johnson, I. E., Mt. Joy, Pa.
Johnston, Mrs. S. E., Amite, La.
Jolley, Mrs. William, La Fayette, Ind.
Jones, Rees J., Columbus, Ohio.
Jordan, Elizabeth G., Bingham, Maine.
Karlberg, Alma E., Trenton, N. J.
Keith, Margaret, Lockport, Ills.
Kellogg, Ray S., Norwalk, Ohio.
Kelly, Mrs. Ollie A., Kirkwood, Ills
Kemp, John, New York City, N. Y.
Kendrick, Mrs. N. A., Michie, Tenn.
Kinney, Mrs. C. R., Victoria, Canada.
Kitch, Miss Mollie, El Dorado, Kans.
Klotz, S. Paul, McComb, Miss.
Lake, Alice M., Mt. Pleasant, Mich.
Lake, Miss Luella, Ocean City, N. J.
Lancaster, Muriel I., London, Canada.
Landis, Mrs. Blanche McC., Honey Grove, Pa.
Lane, Dr. Jennie T., Worcester, Mass.
Lane, Louise Paye, Marshall, Tex.
Lane, Mille M., Saratoga Springs, N. Y.
Larson, Walter E., Kerkhoven, Minn.
La Shelle, Flora, Rock City, Ills.
Lattimore, Mrs. S. C., Dublin, Texas.
Laurey, Dr. N., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Lee, Mrs. Clint W., Seattle, Wash.
Lehman, C. K., Lancaster, Pa.
Lemly, Mrs. Percy, Jackson, Miss.
Leverett, Mrs. W. H., E. St. Louis, Ills.
Lindsey, A. S., Dixon, S. Dak.
Lindsey, Margaret E., Mercer, Mo.
Littlehales, Mrs. D. S., Jamestown, N. Dak.
Long, Clara M., San Antonio, Texas.
Lotterhos, P. A., Phoenix, Ariz.
Loomis, Elenor W., Eastport, Me.
Loyetz, Frank, Norwalk, Ohio.
Lynn, Mrs. P. A., Pittsburgh, Pa.
McCague, Mrs. J. A., Sewickley, Pa.
McCrosky, Mrs. Eula, Holly Springs, Miss.
McCullough, Miss M. K., Ogdensburg, New York.
McGinnis, William C., Harrison, Ohio.
McIntosh, Mrs. R. A., Morden, Canada
McKay, Mrs. F. G., Houston, Texas.
McKean, Ruth, Drayton, N. D.
McMillan, Gertrude E., Malone, New York.
McNair, Mrs. Scott, Elgin Mills, Canada.
McWillie, Mrs. N. C., Jackson, Miss.
Macartney, Mrs. Daniel J., Bath, New York.
Mackey, Florence Hudson, Jamaica, L. I., N. Y.
Mahin, Miss Florence, Battle Ground, Ind.
Mahin, Miss Dora C., New Rockford, N. Dak.
Main, Wm. A., Logan, Iowa.
Marks, Mrs. Alice V., Norfolk, Va.
Marriage, Mrs. Percy, Plummer, Minn.
Martin, Ida T., Rose, New York.
Martin, Thomas B., Arlington, N. J.
Mason, Louisa, Mt. Holly, N. J.
Maus, Chas. Wm., Winburne, Pa.
Mayer-Oakes, Mrs. F. T., Stoughton, Mass.
Menendez, Mrs. H. G., Norfolk, Va.
Merrill, Miss Edna W., Ridgewood, N. J
Meyer, Mrs. J. L., Detroit, Mich
Miles, Rose E., Berkeley, Calif.
Miller, Fred. V., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Miller, Mrs. Kate M., Musick, Calif
Miller, Mrs. O. A., Chicago, Ills.
Mills, Mrs. F. H., Newark, N. J.
Montague, Miss Bernice, St. Louis, Mo.
Moore, Mrs. Fred. H., Eaton, Colo
Moore, Sarah E., Harrisburg, Pa.
Morgan, Miss Sarah A., Methuen, Mass
Mowbray, S. Caroline, New Paltz, New York.
Neal, Chas. B., Millville, N. J.
Nelson, Carrie E., Milton, Wis
Newton, Myra A., Lake Bluff, Ills.
Nichol, Dr. W. S., Hood River, Ore
Nichols, Mary A., Manhattan Beach, Calif.

(Prize Winners Continued on Next Page)



44—But the land, whither ye go to possess it, is a land of hills and valleys, and drinketh water of the rain of heaven: *Deut. 11 : 11.*

Mountains, and all hills; fruitful trees, and all cedars: *Ps. 148 : 9.*



45—And when the ship was caught, and could not bear up into the wind, we let her drive. *Acts 27 : 15.*

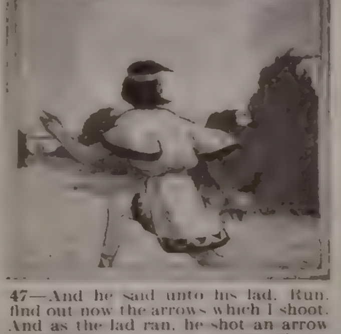
They that go down to the sea in ships, that do business in great waters. *Ps. 107 : 23.*

These see the works of the LORD, and his wonders in the deep. *Ps. 107 : 24.*

46—The entrance of thy words giveth light; it giveth understanding unto the simple. *Ps. 119 : 130.*

But his delight is in the law of the LORD; and in his law doth he meditate day and night. *Ps. 1 : 2.*

Search the scriptures; for in them ye think ye have eternal life: and they are they which testify of me. *John 5 : 39.*

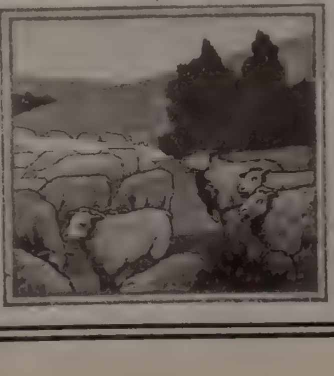


47—And he said unto his lad, Run, find out now the arrows which I shoot. And as the lad ran, he shot an arrow beyond him. *I Sam. 20 : 36.*

Then ye shall appoint you cities to be cities of refuge for you; that the slayer may flee thither, which killeth any person at unawares. *Num. 35 : 11.*

41—My sheep wandered through all the mountains, and upon every high hill: yea, my flock was scattered upon all the face of the earth, and none did search or seek after them. *Ezek. 34 : 6.*

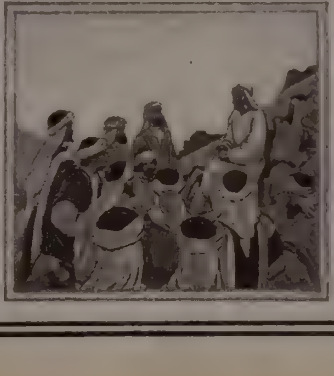
But when he saw the multitudes, he was moved with compassion on them, because they fainted, and were scattered abroad, as sheep having no shepherd. *Matt. 9 : 36.*



Illustrated Prospectus of the
SECOND BIBLE PICTURE STUDY
Sent on request

42—And seeing the multitudes, he went up into a mountain: and when he was set, his disciples came unto him: *Matt. 5 : 1.*

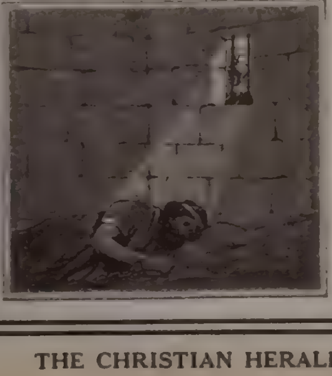
Now when the even was come, he sat down with the twelve. *Matt. 26 : 20.*

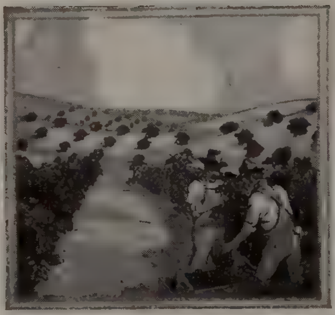


43—And when Herod would have brought him forth, the same night Peter was sleeping between two soldiers, bound with two chains: and the keepers before the door kept the prison. *Acts 12 : 6.*

Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven. *Matt. 5 : 10.*

I will both lay me down in peace, and sleep: for thou, LORD, only makest me dwell in safety. *Ps. 4 : 8.*



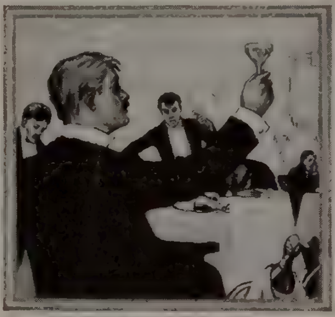


48—Now will I sing to my wellbeloved a song of my beloved touching his vineyard. My wellbeloved hath a vineyard in a very fruitful hill: *Isa. 5 : 1.*

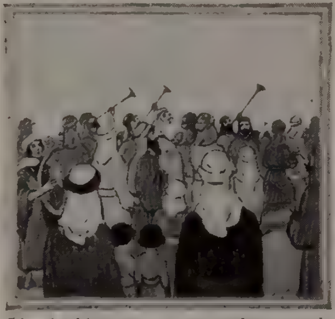
Thou crownest the year with thy goodness; and thy paths drop fatness. *Ps. 65 : 11.*

And I have given you a land for which ye did not labor, and cities which ye built not, and ye dwell in them; of the vineyards and oliveyards which ye planted not do ye eat. *Josh. 24 : 13.*

Man goeth forth unto his work and to his labor until the evening. *Ps. 104 : 23*



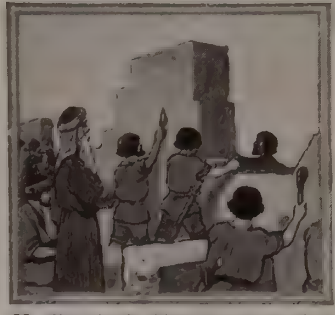
53—Look not thou upon the wine when it is red, when it giveth his color in the cup, when it moveth itself aright. *Prov. 23:31.*



54—And it came to pass at the seventh time, when the priests blew with the trumpets, Joshua said unto the people, Shout; for the LORD hath given you the city. *Josh. 6 : 16.*

So the people shouted when the priests blew with the trumpets: and it came to pass, when the people heard the sound of the trumpet, and the people shouted with a great shout, that the wall fell down flat, so that the people went up into the city, every man straight before him, and they took the city. *Josh. 6 : 20.*

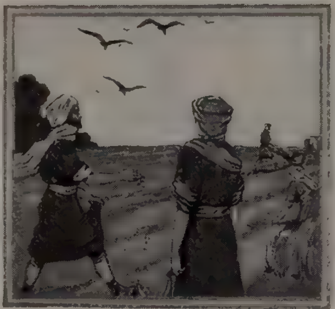
It came even to pass, as the trumpeters and singers were as one, to make one sound to be heard in praising and thanking the LORD; and when they lifted up their voice with the trumpets and cymbals and instruments of music, and praised the LORD, saying, For he is good; for his mercy endureth for ever: that then the house was filled with a cloud, even the house of the LORD. *II Chron. 5 : 13.*



55 For the builders, every one had his sword girded by his side, and so builded. And he that sounded the trumpet was by me. *Neh. 4 : 18.*

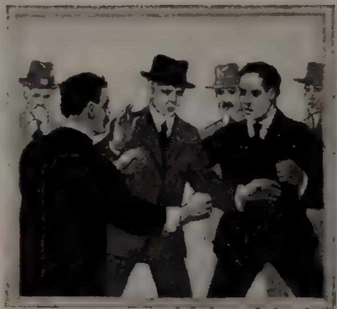
So built we the wall; and all the wall was joined together unto the half thereof: for the people had a mind to work. *Neh. 4 : 6.*

See page 100 for announcement of *Second Bible Picture Study.*



49—Hearken; Behold, there went out a sower to sow: *Mark 4 : 3.*

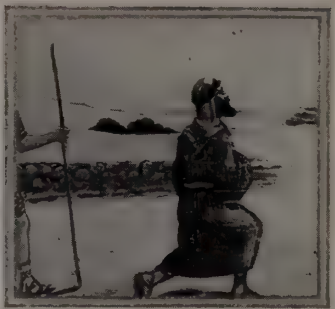
And it came to pass, as he sowed, some fell by the way side, and the fowls of the air came and devoured it up. *Mark 4 : 4.*



50—He that is slow to anger is better than the mighty; and he that ruleth his spirit than he that taketh a city. *Prov. 16 : 32.*

A soft answer turneth away wrath: but grievous words stir up anger. *Prov. 15 : 1.*

Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God. *Matt. 5 : 9.*



51—And as he journeyed, he came near Damascus: and suddenly there shined round about him a light from heaven. *Acts 9 : 3.*

At midday, O king, I saw in the way a light from heaven, above the brightness of the sun, shining round about me and them which journeyed with me. *Acts 26 : 13.*

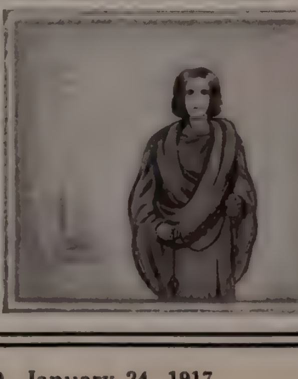
The Prize Winners—First Bible Picture Study (Continued)

Northrop, Mrs. S. Raymond, Skaneateles, N. Y.
Ogelsby, Miss Elizabeth, Parkton, Md.
Otto, Mrs. Edward, W. Sayville, L. I., N. Y.
Owen, W. B., Saint Louis, Mo.
Page, Mrs. Alfred G., Elizabeth City, N. C.
Page, Helen A., Saint Louis, Mo.
Palmer, Anna B., Salt Lake City, Utah.
Parsons, Mrs. Mary, San Luis Obispo, Calif.
Parsons, Wilder C., Chardon, Ohio.
Patterson, Albert L., New York City, N. Y.
Patterson, Mrs. Eleanor M., San Martin, Calif.
Patteson, C. H., Scottsville, Va.
Pearson, Mrs. Mary V., Bushnell, Ills.
Peck, Florence G., Jackson, Mich.
Penny, Geo. E., Laurel, N. Y.
Perry, Annie Jones, Franklinton, N. C.
Phillips, Mrs. J. A., South Carrollton, Ky.
Pickering, Mrs. H. L., Roswell, N. Mex.
Pleasants, Benjamin G., Richmond, Va.
Plummer, Mrs. Lillie M., New Hampton, N. H.
Pouder, Harriett A., Baldwin Park, Calif.
Powers, A. C., Portsmouth, Va.
Probus, Olive E., Alva, Okla.
Pye, Clara B., Ontario Center, N. Y.
Radford, Miss Bertha R., Lynchburg, Va.
Reelhorn, Dr. C. W., Pataskala, Ohio.
Regier, Clara, Moundridge, Kan.
Reimer, Wm. H., Newark, N. J.
Reitz, Mrs. Gilmore C., Brookville, Pa.
Rhodes, Mrs. Chas. H., Jamestown, N. Y.
Rhule, Rev. H. H., Nevada, Mo.
Rhule, Miss Mary M., Mt. Vernon, Mo.
Richardson, Mary L., Providence, R. I.
Richert, George, Madison, Ind.
Ringwald, Mrs. Caroline, Memphis, Tenn.
Roach, Miss Ruth E., Dallas, Texas.
Robbins, L. E., Quanah, Texas.
Roberts, Mrs. T. K., Columbiana, Ala.
Rodgers, Helen N., Brookline, Mass.
Rose, Miss L. May, Overton, Canada.
Rubel, Miss Eliza M., Winter Hill, Mass.
Ryan, Mrs. Clarence H., Melrose, N. Y.
Sanford, Mrs. Sarah V., Faribault, Minn.
Saunders, Fred, Meriden, Conn.
Savery, Martha Stuart, East Wareham, Mass.
Schmalzried, Mrs. Elmer W., East Orange, N. J.
Schulte, Mrs. E. M., Memphis, Tenn.
Scott, Mrs. C. A., Denver, Colo.
Seamans, Cora, Minneapolis, Minn.
Sears, Miss Nellie P., Berea, Ohio.
Shands, Mrs. H. R., Jackson, Miss.
Shaw, Helen, Brighton, Mass.
Shaw, Mrs. S. G., West Hebron, N. Y.
Sherwood, E. Harold, Port Chester, N. Y.
Shuman, Mrs. H. J., Chambersburg, Pa.
Skelley, Cora B., Kansas City, Mo.
Smith, Clayton, Philadelphia, Pa.
Smith, Effie M., Martinsville, Ohio.
Smith, Mrs. N. L., Turlock, Calif.
Smith, Mrs. T. B., Curran, Ills.
Smith, Mrs. Walter, Berkeley, Calif.
Snedden, Mrs. Mary C., Lexington, Miss.
Snyder, E. M., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Snyder, Lela M., Freeville, N. Y.
Snyder, W. B., Sweet Springs, Mo.
Snyder, Sarah L., Etna, N. Y.
Speckmann, Mr. T. A., Wheeling, W. Va.
Spencer, May McD., Jamestown, N. Y.
Stacy, C. I., Lakeland, Fla.
Starkey, George R., Mattapan, Mass.
Starr, Miss Nellie J., Uncasville, Conn.
Steinbeck, Miss Gertrude, New York City.
Stensrud, Mrs. Augusta, Fruitvale, Calif.
Stillinger, Mrs. C. A., Iron Mountain, Mont.
Stine, Annie G., Rockford, Ills.
Stockton, Julia E., Honey Grove, Texas.
Stookey, Joseph E., Ashland, Ohio.
Storms, Mrs. E. V., Nyack, N. Y.
Sunderman, Mrs. Alice, Springfield, Mass.
Swain, Edith L., Lakeport, N. H.
Sweetland, Mrs. Georgia, Zanesville, Ohio.
Sweetman, Mrs. J. T., Ballston Spa,, N. Y.
Taylor, Mrs. J. B., New York, N. Y.
Taylor, Sarah K., Friendship, Me.
Teague, Mrs. H. A., Siler City, N. C.
Teare, H. J., Cleveland, Ohio.
Theus, Mrs. E. G., Homer, La.
Tingelstad, O. A., Decorah, Iowa.
Todd, Mrs. Wert L., Bremo Bluff, Va.
Tospon, Mrs. Ella F., Eureka Springs, Ark.
Truscott, I. John, Hancock, Mich.
Tubbs, Nona, Pasadena, Calif.
Tubbs, Miss Venora, Maquoketa, Iowa.
Turner, Miss Edna, Monticello, Ind.
Turner, Mrs. J. E., Atlanta, Ga.
Tuttle, Nina, Providence, R. I.
Tyndall, Carlton H., New York, N. Y.
Underwood, M. E., Portsmouth, Va.
Van Cleve, S. M., Eagle Grove, Iowa.
Van Kirk, Mrs. V. E., Edgewood, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Vaughn, Mrs. A. B., Ocean Grove, N. J.
Vesey, Mrs. H. B., Norfolk, Va.
Wagy, Mrs. Ralph, Virginia, Minn.
Wall, Mrs. A. Stikeleather, Pulaski, Va.
Ward, M. E., Gary, Ind.
Warmouth, Anna, Brownsville, Ore.
Warren, Miss Eliza, Milford, Del.
Warren, Geo. A., Brighton, Mass.
Waterbury, Mrs. Harvey C., White Plains, N. Y.
Watson, Mr. Lewis R., Montclair, N. J.
Watts, Miss Sarah E., Aquidneck, R. I.
Webb, Arthur S., St. Louis, Mo.
Webb, Mrs. Samuel, Franklin, Tenn.
Webb, Mrs. Wm., Akron, Ohio.
Weidler, Mrs. Clara, Ashland, Ohio.
Welty, Mrs. C. W., Jackson, Miss.
Werntz, Miss Sallie, Evansville, Ind.
Wirth, Mrs. Ella, Harlan, Iowa.
Wheat, Miss Ida M., Redlands, Calif.
Whiting, Mrs. Fred, Waukee, Iowa.
Whitney, Mrs. C. R., Friendship, Me.
Wible, Mrs. Frank, Milford Center, Ohio.
Wilkins, Mrs. Isabella G., Alexandria, Ind.
Williams, Anne C., St. Paul, Minn.
Williams, Robert T., Washington, D. C.
Williams, Mrs. Stephen, Bethel, N. Y.
Williams, Mrs. E. T., Wittier, Calif.
Williamson, Mrs. R. P., Yazoo City, Miss.
Willis, Newton P., Norfolk, Va.
Wilson, C. G., Clarksville, Texas.
Wilson, Miss Sara J., New York, N. Y.
Winsor, Eliza V., Wrentham, Mass.
Woodbury, Mrs. E. A., Leominster, Mass,
Wolfe, Mrs. Power, Princeton, Ky.
Wood, Helen, Brookings, S. D.
Woodson, Thomas P., Brook, Ind.
Wray, Mrs. P. C., Martinsville, Va.
Wright, Wm. A., Pasadena, Calif.
Wright, Wm. H., Tonawanda, N. Y.
Zeh, Mrs. Frank B,. Corinth, N. Y.
Ziegler, Mrs. C. B., Kansas City, Mo.

59—Thus he shewed me: and, behold, the LORD stood upon a wall made by a plumbline, with a plumbline in his hand. *Amos 7 : 7.*

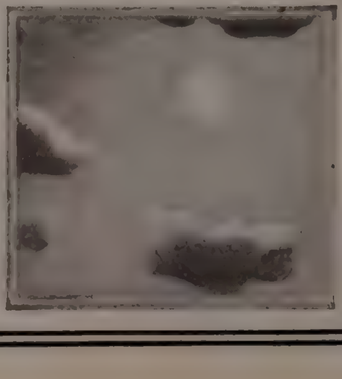
And the LORD said unto me, Amos, what seest thou? And I said, A plumbline. Then said the LORD, Behold, I will set a plumbline in the midst of my people Israel: I will not again pass by them any more. *Amos, 7 : 8*

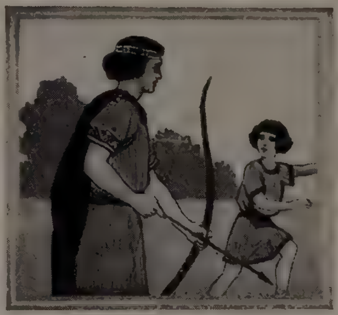
I lifted up mine eyes again, and looked, and behold a man with a measuring line in his hand. *Zech. 2 : 1*



60—Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge. *Ps. 19 : 2.*

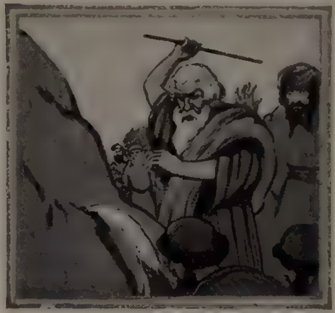
And the sun stood still, and the moon stayed, until the people had avenged themselves upon their enemies. Is not this written in the book of Jasher? So the sun stood still in the midst of heaven, and hasted not to go down about a whole day. *Josh. 10 : 13.*





52—And it came to pass in the morning, that Jonathan went out into the field at the time appointed with David and a little lad with him. *I Sam. 20 : 35.*

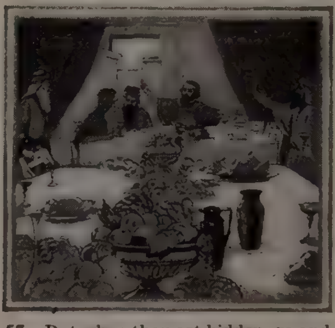
And he said unto his lad, Run, find out now the arrows which I shoot. And as the lad ran, he shot an arrow beyond him. *I Sam. 20 : 36*



56—And Moses lifted up his hand, and with his rod he smote the rock twice: and the water came out abundantly, and the congregation drank, and their beasts also. *Num. 20 : 11.*

Behold, I will stand before thee there upon the rock in Horeb; and thou shalt smite the rock, and there shall come water out of it, that the people may drink. And Moses did on in the sight of the elders of Israel. *Ex. 17 : 6.*

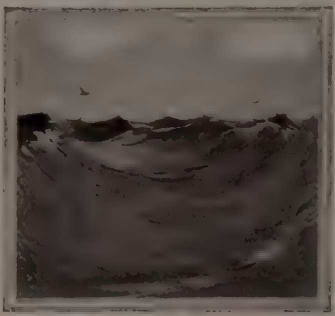
He clave the rocks in the wilderness, and gave them drink as out of the great depths. *Ps. 78 : 15.*



57—But when thou art bidden, go and sit down in the lowest room; that when he that bade thee cometh, he may say unto thee, Friend, go up higher: then shalt thou have worship in the presence of them that sit at meat with thee. *Luke 14 : 10.*

But Daniel purposed in his heart that he would not defile himself with the portion of the king's meat, nor with the wine which he drank: therefore he requested of the prince of the eunuchs that he might not defile himself. *Dan. 1 : 8.*

And there was set meat before him to eat: but he said, I will not eat, until I have told mine errand. And he said, Speak on. *Gen. 24 : 33.*



58—Fear ye not me? saith the LORD: will ye not tremble at my presence, which have placed the sand for the bound of the sea by a perpetual decree, that it cannot pass it: and though the waves thereof toss themselves, yet can they not prevail; though they roar, yet can they not pass over it? *Jer. 5 : 22.*

Further particulars of the winning of the prizes, including scores and other interesting matter, will appear next week.

THE BIBLE *and* NEWSPAPER

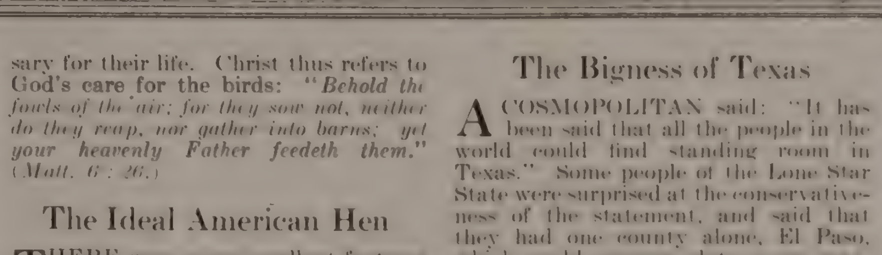
Conducted by FERDINAND C. IGLEHART D.D.

Rice Economical Food Product

IN trying to solve the problem of making the wage of the average man meet the enormously high cost of food, the housekeepers of the land have found rice to be their help. In its purchase they find that for the least money they get the largest amount of nutriment for the table. One-third of the human race lives on rice. The Japanese soldiers fed on it mainly and amazed the world by their power and endurance. While rice was originally a native of the East Indies, it is now cultivated in all parts of the world where heat and moisture are friendly to it. In British India there are millions of acres of it under cultivation; in Ceylon 600,000 acres. It is grown in large quantities in Siam, China, Japan, Java, Egypt, Brazil, in the plains of Lombardy, and in Valencia in Spain. Rice was introduced into our country at the close of the seventeenth century, and now forms an important part of our Southern industry. Something like $25,000,000 worth of this cereal has been marketed this season from Arkansas and the Gulf Coast states of Texas and Louisiana, where $75,000,000 is invested in the industry. The rice of South Carolina in size and quality is said to be the finest in the world. In that state the rice is sown in rows in the bottom of trenches which are eighteen inches apart; the trenches are filled with water to the depth of several inches till the seeds germinate; then the water is turned off. It is flooded again to kill the weeds, and the last time when the grain is near ripening. It is harvested with the self-binder, threshed with the steam thresher, husked, dried quickly and is ready for market. The Agricultural Department at Washington claims that rice is far more nutritious than wheat, corn or meat, but some competent scientists would question the statement. All admit that this cereal is highly nutritious, and as it is about the only article of food that has not advanced in price, many families are turning to it as a wise economy. In all parts of the world rice is sown in fields covered with water. In olden times certain cereals were similarly sown. There is this reference to it in enforcing the lesson of charity: *"Cast thy bread upon the waters; for thou shalt find it after many days."* (*Eccles. 11 : 1.*)

Protection for the Birds

APPROVAL of the treaty for the protection of migratory birds recently ratified by the United States and Canada has now been given by Great Britain. The treaty is to remain in force fifteen years, and beyond that period unless one of the contracting parties gives twelve months' notice in advance of a desire to terminate it. The most vital provisions of the treaty are: That no bird important to agriculture because it is an insect destroyer shall be shot at any time; that no open season on any species of game birds shall extend for a longer period than three and one-half months; that both the United States and Canada shall so restrict open seasons on game birds as to prevent their being taken during the breeding season; that there shall be no shipment from one country to the other of birds which are taken contrary to law. Thus not only will the many valuable species of game birds which journey across the border in their migratory flight be adequately protected, but the even more important insectivorous birds may come and go in entire safety. The migration of birds is God's guidance of them through the trackless air to the places where they find a congenial climate and food necessary for their life. Christ thus refers to God's care for the birds: *"Behold the fowls of the air; for they sow not, neither do they reap, nor gather into barns; yet your heavenly Father feedeth them."* (*Matt. 6 : 26.*)



© International Film Service, Inc.

Ambitious Cripple Girl Artist

PARALYZED from her shoulders down, her useless little shrunken hands lying quite still on a pillow in front of her, a small girl dreams of the day when she will be a famous artist. And these dreams have brought her a new power or sense, for the little stricken one has learned to use her mouth to hold her pencils and brushes while she draws the pictures that are the delight and pride of the Brooklyn Hospital of St. Giles the Cripple. The brave little artist, Ethel Toussaint, is just fourteen years old. For seven years, ever since her recovery from an attack of infantile paralysis, she has been unable to move her twisted, pain-racked little body. But her mind was busy, and her will to become an artist has caused her to overcome almost insurmountable obstacles. Some day, she says, she will walk again, and then she will paint her great picture. "It's just trying that brings things," Ethel declares. "I could not draw well with my mouth at first. But I wanted to so hard, I finally found a way. You see, you can't waste time growing up and growing strong when you mean to be an artist." How many great geniuses have risen above physical misfortune to success! Æsop, the father of fablists, was a crippled slave and Homer, the greatest singer of the centuries was blind. May Ethel have the largest success in fulfilling her ideals. God has evened up life with its compensations. It is extended into a realm where the cripple will be well, and the ambitious will meet with ever widening expanses to all eternity. *"And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain."* (*Rev. 21 : 4.*)

The Ideal American Hen

THERE were some excellent features connected with the twenty-eighth annual Madison Square Garden Poultry Show, which after about a week's exhibit closed January 3. One was motion pictures, and daily talks by government and state experts on important subjects. For the first time in years there was an exhibition of White Dorking ducks. This breed was brought to England during the Roman occupation. Harry M. Lamon, head of the government farm at Beltsville, Md., promised a brand new hen in which will be centered all the good points of all the good breeds. He has been working for five years cultivating the stock of the hen, as Burbank does his flowers, and promises to have this ideal American fowl ready for the exhibition next year. It has white plumage, yellow legs, red ear-lobes, and a moderate-sized comb. In laying qualities and size of eggs it closely resembles the Leghorn. It has as much meat on its body as a Wyandotte, Barred Rock, or Plymouth Rock. Chicken-raising among the Jews is implied in this reference to the hen: *"How often would I have gathered thy children together, even as a hen gathereth her chickens under her wings, and ye would not."* (*Matt. 23 : 37.*)

The Bigness of Texas

A COSMOPOLITAN said: "It has been said that all the people in the world could find standing room in Texas." Some people of the Lone Star State were surprised at the conservativeness of the statement, and said that they had one county alone, El Paso, which could accommodate every man, woman and child on the earth with a space of fifteen square yards, and that the entire state could give a space of 500 square yards to every inhabitant of the globe. If the families were of five persons each, every family would have half an acre of ground. It is said that a family can keep 3,000 hens on half an acre and make from seventy-five cents to one dollar on each hen. The proud Texan boasts that his state can not only give standing room for the race, but can support it too. Texas claims to be able to support the population of the earth with eggs and chickens, but meanwhile goes on raising cotton and other products in enormous proportions, and retaining its place as the first agricultural state in the Union. Of that state these words can be appropriately spoken: *"Thou art a great people, and hast great power."* (*Joshua 17 : 17.*)

Bottle Drifts 6,600 Miles

AFTER drifting 6,600 miles in the South Pacific Ocean, a bottle containing a position report of the steamship Eureka of Seattle, thrown overboard off the Peruvian coast by Captain J. E. Guptill, the vessel's master, February 9, 1915, was found March 1, 1916, on the beach at Tamasua, Yasawa group, Fiji Islands. There has been a difference of opinion among mariners as to the set of the current off the coast of South America, and the finding of the message is of great value, as it determines the direction of the flow of ocean water in that part of the world. The sea is a book which has revealed vast stores of knowledge to the scholars of modern times. Science has measured its depth, photographed its floor, analyzed its plants, classified its finny tribes, covered its surface with fleets, conquered its waves in the storm, timed its tides, and found out the flow of its currents. In finding the direction of the current in the South Pacific, science is only finding out God's method in exerting his power in the great waters. *"Thy way is in the sea, and thy path in the great waters."* (*Ps. 77 : 19.*)

Pauper Gets $150,000

WHILE he, his wife and six children were eating a charity Christmas dinner in a basement in the slum district of Albany, a man of that city received a letter from England notifying him that a fortune of $150,000 had been left to him by his father, a prominent English barrister who recently died. He was the business failure of the family and was sent over here as a remittance man. Some weeks ago Dr. C. R. Storey, a local clergyman, who devotes his time to the relief of the poor, heard from neighbors that this man's six children were without food or adequate clothing. He had three of them sent to the Humane Society, while philanthropists did what they could for the father, mother and smaller children. On Christmas Day the three older children came home to eat the charity dinner furnished by the charity committee of the Kiwanis Club, and while they were eating the turkey and "trimmings" the letter came with the news of their fortune. Skinner will get $750 a year for six years under the will, and then will receive all the income of the $150,000. His children will divide the income after his death. Through the mediation of an Elder Brother, the poorest children of earth are endowed by the heavenly Father with *"an inheritance incorruptible, and undefiled, and that fadeth not away."* *I Peter 1 : 4.*

Burned Children with Pennies

A NUMBER of children were playing in the street in Braddock, Pa., the other evening when a man appeared with a skillet full of pennies and said to them that he was going to throw the coins up in the air, and those that got them could have them to keep. The happy children cheered the man for the rare fun he was affording them, and for his generosity in their behalf. Up went the pennies, and the children began the scramble for them. Loud as were the shouts of happiness were the screams of pain, for the man had heated the pennies red hot, and the tender little fingers were blistered badly. The man was convulsed with laughter at the huge joke he thought he had played. The children and their parents and the neighbors did not think it a joke, and they gathered about the man and were about to do him severe bodily injury when a policeman came along and arrested him for his cruel act. The paper recording the incident gave the man's name. We have omitted it. Christ's love for children was so intense, that he said that kind treatment of a child was a kind treatment of himself. *"And whoso shall receive one such little child in my name receiveth me."* (*Matt. 18 : 5.*)

Are Your Eyes as good as your memory?

Sometimes you look up from the Present into the Past, with all its memories. It is easy to do that.

But, here in the Present, are you able—

To look up from near objects and, without changing or removing glasses, see distant objects clearly?

KRYPTOK GLASSES

THE INVISIBLE BIFOCALS

Do enable you to see both near and distant objects as clearly and distinctly as with the eyesight of youth.

KRYPTOK (*pronounced Crip-tock*) Glasses end the annoyance of removing your reading glasses every time you look at objects more than a few feet away. They free you from fussing with two pairs.

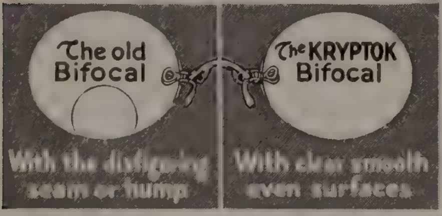
KRYPTOKS combine near and far vision in one crystal-clear lens—free from line, seam or hump. They cannot be distinguished from single vision glasses.

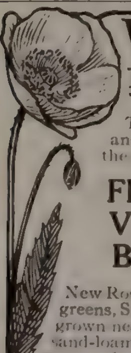
Ask your oculist, optometrist, or optician about KRYPTOK Glasses.

Write for Booklet, "Eyesight Efficiency"

When writing, please give (if possible) name of your oculist, optometrist or optician.

KRYPTOK COMPANY, Inc.
1061 Old South Building, Boston, Mass.


The old Bifocal
With the disfiguring seam or hump
The KRYPTOK Bifocal
With clear smooth even surfaces



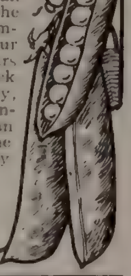
What Shall I Get for My Garden?

The 63rd edition of our catalogue answers. In it you will find described the choicest varieties of

Flower Seeds
Vegetable Seeds
Bedding Plants

New Roses, flowering Shrubs, Evergreens, Shade and Fruit Trees, all grown near Lake Erie, where the sand-loam-clay soil, the mild summers and rugged winters make our plants of superior quality. 63 years of "Golden Rule" dealings. Stock true to name, packed carefully, shipped promptly, delivery guaranteed. With our catalogue you can get all your garden needs from one firm, on one order. Write today for a copy mailed free.

The Storrs & Harrison Co.
Box 339 Painesville, Ohio



Bicycle Book FREE

A book to delight boys' and girls' hearts. Save money! Offers guaranteed bicycles—$19.95 and up. Write nearest house. Montgomery Ward & Co Dept. G169, New York, Chicago, Kansas City, Ft. Worth, Portland, Ore.

HIGH-VALUE PATENTS

—the ONLY kind Wanted and BOUGHT by Manufacturers. Send 8c postage for new book of Extraordinary Interest to Inventors

R. S. & A. B. LACEY 61 Barrister Building, Washington, D. C.

Kotzebue and the Kobuk

By FRANK G. CARPENTER

Copyright, 1917, by Frank G. Carpenter

THIS letter relates to Kotzebue and the Kobuk. It deals with Arctic Alaska, that vast area which lies between the Arctic Circle and the Arctic Ocean. It treats of one of the least known countries of the world and one of the strangest. My information concerning it comes from talks with its prospectors and explorers, who have drifted to Nome for their winter supplies, and with the miners and traders who live there and who have taken advantage of open navigation to pay their annual summer visit to this metropolis of the North. I have had several interviews with Judge M. F. Moran, who represents our farthest north in the legislature of Alaska. He lives so far away from Juneau, the capital, that his mileage allowance is $900. His home is at Shungnak, on the Kobuk River above the Arctic Circle, and so far north that during the summer he has broad daylight for three months in succession, while for a part of the winter his home is almost shrouded in darkness.

Arctic Alaska comprises about one-fourth of the territory. If you could lift it up and drop it down upon Europe it would more than cover the half of France, Germany or the Spanish peninsula, and it would entirely hide the British Isles with its blanket of snow.

Arctic Alaska may be said to begin a little south of Bering Strait and to run from there eastward to the Canadian boundary, and northward to the Arctic Ocean. The country comprises some parts of the northern watershed of the Yukon, and it includes the Rocky Mountain system, which, extending from the United States through Canada, runs almost to the western end of Alaska. The mountains are a mile and a half high where the range leaves Canada, and they fall to the height of the Alleghanies, or lower, on their way westward.

The coastal plains are a part of the tundra belt that encircles the Arctic Ocean. Much of the ground is low and swampy. It has great lagoons and morasses and many slow-flowing rivers. The plains are covered with moss, upon which the Eskimos graze their reindeer. There is practically no timber, except the stunted trees in the mountains, and the alder and willows which grow along the banks of the streams.

THE vast country has less population than any other under the American flag. It has a few white men living along Kotzebue Sound and on the banks of the Kobuk River, and there are, all told, perhaps three or four thousand Eskimos.

One of the chief trading stations is at Kotzebue Sound. The white men in charge there tell me that they have during the summer 500 native families living in canvas tents, and that the Eskimos come in by sea from as far north as Point Barrow. They use great skin boats, called omiaks, which are five or six feet in width and thirty feet long. Such boats will carry from five to eight tons. They have square sails and are propelled also by paddles.

The natives bring with them the furs they have caught in the winter, and trade them for calicos, ginghams and other cloth. They buy all kinds of hardware and especially needles for the sewing of parkas and mukluks. They want the best of guns, knives and hatchets. They buy canned foods of various kinds, and even stoves and window glass to take back to their homes. One reason for their coming to Kotzebue is to catch salmon, the winter food supply for themselves and their dogs.

I ASKED the trader to tell me something as to the character of Kotzebue Sound. He replied:

"It is a great bay, into which flow some of the largest rivers of northern Alaska. One is the Kobuk, which is six or seven hundred miles long; another the Noatak, which is almost as large, and a third is the Selawik, which is more than half the length of the Kobuk. The port is an open roadstead, but there is good shelter for ships, except when the south wind blows.

"The fish of that region are caught in the icebergs, and are fine and fat. Owing to the intense cold, they have a coat of blubber between the skin and the flesh. We have a great many salmon, and also speckled trout and Dolly Varden trout. Our cannery has a capacity of 15,000 cans per annum, and it has been shipping salmon and salmon trout for four or five years. The salmon is of a light color and it does not bring so much for that reason. But to offset this we have the Dolly Varden trout, which reaches a weight of ten or fifteen pounds and a length of three feet."

One of the best authorities on Kotzebue Sound and the Kobuk River is Judge M. F. Moran, who lives on the Kobuk two or three hundred miles from the sound. Said he:

"It is three thousand miles from Seattle to Kotzebue, and the steamers make regular sailings there every July and August. There are small steamers on the Kobuk, and goods are carried up that stream into the heart of the territory. I live in the Kobuk Valley and have been there for twelve years, winter and summer. I have taken up a homestead of 320 acres about two hundred miles east of the sound. It is the farthest north of any homestead in Uncle Sam's territory."

"What kind of a climate have you?" I asked.

"I consider the Kobuk Valley one of the most delightful parts of Alaska," replied Judge Moran. "We have four months of summer and six or seven months of very cold weather. All the streams are frozen solid by the 1st of October and we have a steady cold from then until about the middle of May. Shortly after that the ice goes out with a rush and summer begins.

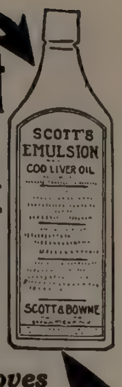
"There are, perhaps, seventy-five white people who live on the Kobuk and its tributaries. Many of the men have brought their wives with them, and children have been born in the country. Among our people are emigrants from North Dakota and Minnesota; they say that the climate of the Kobuk is quite as good as the country from which they came.

"We put away our lamps in March and do not bring them out until late in September. You can read a newspaper at any hour of the night without artificial light. There is so much sunshine that everything grows twice as fast as in the states. The grass along the river is as high as your head, and the land everywhere is green and spotted with wild flowers. We have great fields of blue forget-me-nots, thousands of wild roses of a delicate pink, buttercups as yellow as gold and sheets of fireweed that wave under the wind like masses of flames. We have altogether forty different varieties of wild flowers. We have also many wild berries. Our cranberries are only half as large as those of the states, but they are redder and their flavor is better. We have wild raspberries, gooseberries and currants, and salmonberries of a pale lemon color. We have all kinds of moss, and especially that upon which the reindeer feeds. There are now several thousand reindeer in the district. They are owned by the Eskimos.

"We are now raising vegetables. We used to bring our turnips, potatoes, carrots and cabbages from Seattle, not realizing that we could grow them ourselves. We now raise all we want out in the open, and also lettuce, peas and beans. We grow the finest of tomatoes and cucumbers in our hothouses.

"The whole valley is full of wild birds. There are great flocks of wild geese, ducks and sandhill cranes that come to feed on the berries that grow on the banks of the lakes. These birds

Don't Neglect Catarrh



or resort to snuff and vapors—they only irritate the delicate membranes.

Modern science proves catarrh a symptom of poor health.

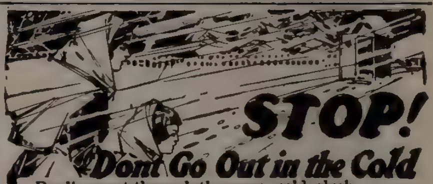
Treat the cause with SCOTT'S EMULSION which contains pure cod liver oil to enrich the blood and energize the system, hypophosphites to nourish and upbuild the nerves, and glycerine to sooth and heal.

Thousands testify that Scott's Emulsion overcame catarrh in a permanent, natural way and it will surely help you.

Avoid the alcoholic substitutes

13-110

SCOTT & BOWNE, BLOOMFIELD, N. J.



STOP!

Don't Go Out in the Cold

Don't go out through the snow, cold, slush or nasty weather to the old unhealthy, unsanitary open privy. Let the children, ladies or the old folks enjoy the comfort and convenience of a warm, clean, odorless sanitary indoor closet. The unsightly germ-breeding, disease-spreading outhouse is a menace to your health.

WOLVERINE Chemical Toilet

protects your health, saves you money. Pays for itself many times in a year. No water, sewer or cesspool. Endorsed by health officials. No more coughs, colds, lumbago, rheumatism, or neuralgia caused by unnecessary exposure. No more big doctor bills.

Easy to install. Costs less than a cent a day upkeep. Cheapest closet on the market. Thousands now in use. FREE BOOK tells all.

DAIL STEEL PRODUCTS CO.
404 Main St., Lansing, Mich.

GREGORY'S 1917 CATALOG

Our 1917 Catalog is brimful of valuable information for flower-lovers and vegetable growers. More than a mere catalog—beautifully illustrated. Mailed free! Our stocks of seeds are *complete*—in spite of a national seed shortage.

SPECIAL QUALITY OFFER 10c

Early Flowering Cosmos, finest mixed, daintiest colors; Giant Branching Asters, select mixture, beautiful shades; Heddewig's Pinks, delicate markings; Candytuft, mixed varieties; Carnation-flowered Poppy, double-fringed, mixed. All postpaid for 10c. And—get our 1917 catalog today.

J. J. H. GREGORY & SON
119 Elm St. Marblehead, Mass.

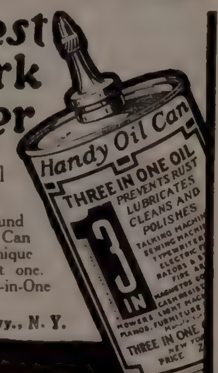
GREGORY'S HONEST SEEDS

The Biggest Little Work Saver Ever

It's the Handy Oil Can filled with 3-in-One Oil and it costs but 25c.

3-in-One has a hundred uses round the home and the Handy Oil Can is the cleverest and most unique container you ever saw. Get one. FREE—Sample bottle of 3-in-One and Dictionary of Uses

3-in-One Oil Co., 42CG. Bdwy., N. Y.



Buy Your Books of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

No matter what book you want, if it is a *good* book, we can supply it, no matter who publishes it, write

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, N. Y.

PATENTS That Protect and Pay

Advice and Books FREE. Rates Reasonable. Highest References. Best Services.

WATSON E. COLEMAN, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C.

arrive about May 1, sending out their scouts in advance. The natives watch for the first goose and then prepare for the hunt.

"We have two species of ptarmigan," Judge Moran continued. "One of these is the size of a quail and the other that of a prairie chicken. These birds are to be found the year around, and, strange to say, they change their color with the season. In the summer the feathers are brown, the color of the tundra. In the winter they turn to snow white, so that it is difficult to see the birds against the snow. This is a protection of nature. It is the same with our rabbits. They are brown in the summer and in the winter snow white. We have millions of rabbits. They feed on the bark of the willow trees, and they will eat the bark as high as they can reach, standing on the snow as they do so. This kills the trees, and you often see dead willow thickets of vast extent.

"We have moose here and there and thousands of caribou. The caribou go about in large droves in the winter. As to fur animals, we have otter and muskrat, ermine and marten, and our mink are noted the world over for their fine fur. We have the ideal climate for fur production and we can breed foxes, marten, mink and ermine. The Kobuk was once the natural home of the beaver, but that animal is now almost extinct. During one year we shipped muskrat skins to the amount of $100,000. We are now shipping none. Muskrats could be raised on farms all over Alaska."

"Is the country well mineralized?"

"Yes, there is more or less gold all along the Kobuk. You can drive your shovel almost anywhere into the gravel of the creeks and find color. In 1913, a nugget as big as my hand was brought into the store at Kotzebue Sound and traded for goods. That nugget weighed forty-four and one-half ounces, and its actual value was almost $1,000.

"The country is full of minerals, but no one knows just what there is nor the values. As to copper, we have some large deposits.

"Among the other minerals we have large deposits of asbestos, silver and coal. Some of the silver is placer, and can be washed from the streams. We have also antimony and tungsten, and a jade which, it is believed, will command a high price in the market.

"There is one coal mine on the Kobuk that has supplied the local demand for the past eighteen years, and there are other beds of fairly good coal near the Arctic Ocean. One of the deposits covers twenty-five square miles. It is also reported that there is a lake of oil and oil springs northwest of Wainwright. The government has long known of an oil belt there, but the region has not been surveyed nor prospected. In fact, no one knows what we have in these far northern parts of Alaska. It may be that the next great gold stampede will be to this region."

THE Sitka Training School at Sitka, Alaska, about which Frank G. Carpenter told in one of his recent articles in the Christian Herald, was founded by Rev. Alonzo E. Austin in 1885. Mr. Austin, who had been teaching in Sitka for three years before this date, was the first superintendent, his term of service extending to 1892, and he and his wife were greatly loved by both the native and white residents of southern Alaska. He died January 16, 1915. Mr. Austin was followed in the leadership of the school by Dr. Sheldon Jackson, who so impressed his personality upon the enterprise that in 1911 the trustees decided to name the school for Dr. Jackson.

Young People's Topics for February 4

Visions and Tasks

Christian Endeavor and B. Y. P. U. Topic.
Joel 2 : 28-29; II Chron. 34 : 1-7

VISIONS are great things, yet we think little of the man whom we refer to as "only a dreamer." We emphasize "only," for we realize the value of dreams when the dreamer can make them come true.

Young King Josiah had a vision of Judah purged of idolatry, worshiping once more her God, Jehovah. Josiah might have stayed in his palace and developed his vision. He might have prayed to Jehovah to remove the idolatrous practices from the kingdom; he might have called a convention of all the principal men and women of Jerusalem and under the inspiration of his vision they might have passed stirring resolutions condemning Baal and all his works; they might have had the resolution transcribed and a copy sent to the head of every village under Josiah's rule. All this might have been done and the groves might still have flourished and the people might still have debased themselves before the heathen gods. But Josiah went out to the scenes of sin, and "they brake down the altars of Baalim *in his presence.*" And he only returned to Jerusalem when all the groves had been destroyed. Then he repaired the house of God.

According to the Christian Worker's Magazine one of the secrets of the wonderful growth of Christianity in Korea is the insistence that no convert shall be received into full membership who has not brought another soul to Christ. We make no such rule here, but the church in America is strong, nevertheless, in proportion to the ability of its members to influence decisions for Christ. Imposing churches, fine music, decorous audiences, great conventions—all these look good as visions, but they mean little unless they become an active, vital element in the task of winning the world for Christ.

My Attitude Toward My "Social Inferiors"

Epworth League Topic. James 2 : 1-13

OH, how we hate a snob! The cult of the upturned nose has our utter disdain, especially when we seem cast for the part of the inferior. "The idea of that person considering herself so superior!" is an expression often heard in some form or other from the lips of one who has been left out of the plans of "that person." Yet the one who is so vocal in his denunciation of snobbery may be guilty of the same attitude toward some one else. Riches have always colored the vision of those they own. Gold in the pocket brings out all the dross in the man; and pride of birth can mightily distort our vision. We must not regard men as Christians in the light of their balance in the bank, their dress, their family, their education. We are all under condemnation of sin, and, as James says, a lawbreaker is a lawbreaker. We are all restored by the grace of God through the same sacrifice of the one Saviour.

It ill becomes us to class ourselves within the church as superiors or inferiors; we are all brethren in Christ. Now we cannot deny that some have gifts of one sort and some of another. Some can give churches away every day before breakfast, and some, only by dint of much saving, can give an occasional breakfast to one who is hungry. Some can speak wondrously of the power of God, and others are tongue-tied in their vocal testimony yet potent for God by the influence of their daily living. Some abide in mansions and others live in the second floor rear of a dark alley. Some dress faultlessly and others display many an honest patch, but all are sons of God, joint heirs of Christ. Yes, and some speak four languages well, while others offend grievously against the syntax and grammar of one. Yet the man of little education and great faith, of little money but much consecration, may outrank, in God's eyes, the man of faultless speech whose church membership is but little more than a family custom kept up for appearance's sake.

The writer remembers well a certain old saint who was a member of the same church with him in a Western state. He was old and bent and shaky with palsy. He was poor and his clothes were patched and threadbare. He made a meager living by sawing and splitting wood from house to house at $1.50 a cord, one dollar being big earnings for one of his days. He seldom missed prayer meeting, and his swaying figure never failed to rise for testimony or his quavering voice to be uplifted in prayer. He always sat in a front row and usually alone. One evening the attendants were surprised to find him in the leader's chair. The pastor, unexpectedly called away, had asked Father Vredenburg to lead the meeting. Some good women looked their disapproval as they entered. Some exchanged significant whisperings and head-shakings. Manifestly it was in bad taste to set over them in a meeting the humble wood-sawyer who filled their fuel bins. But the meeting went on through song and opening prayer to the topic, and the topic was the Twenty-third Psalm. Father Vredenburg was of good old Dutch stock; his poverty was honest poverty, but no less grinding therefor, and he had lived with that psalm. It had been his comfort by day and his refuge by night. As he developed the message of the psalm it became a revelation, and the eyes filled that had glanced haughtily at the bent figure in the chair, and the heads that had nodded disapproval first hung in shame and then rose in rapt attention. The power of God rested upon that humble man in that hour, and those who had haggled with him over fractions of a cord, over pennies that meant little to them but meat to him, crowded about him after the meeting to grasp his hand. Who were the inferiors there? One of those women said she never again would "patronize" another person.

Mitchell

$1460 For 7-passenger Six—48 h. p. 127-inch Wheelbase.
$1150 For Mitchell Junior—40 h. p. 120-inch Wheelbase Six.
Both prices f. o. b. Racine

A Thousand Extra Values

Due to John W. Bate

That is not an exaggeration. You will find in the Mitchell a thousand extra values, as compared with most rival cars. They are all paid for by factory savings, due to John W. Bate. He built and equipped this mammoth plant to build this one car economically. His efficiency methods have cut our factory cost in two.

This year our new body plant brings a vast new saving. And that all goes into added luxury.

No other fine car in the world is built under like efficiency methods. So the Mitchell gives you, as compared with rivals, at least 20 per cent extra value. And gives it in things which everybody wants.

Where Mitchell Is Unique

In the past three years, out of factory savings, we have doubled our margins of safety. Now every vital part is tested for 100 per cent over-strength. The result is a car of superlative endurance—probably a lifetime car.

Over 440 parts are made of toughened steel. Parts which get a major strain are all of Chrome-Vanadium, and all oversize.

Steering parts, axles, gears and driving parts are built twice as strong as need be. The Bate cantilever springs are so strong that never has one been broken.

Extra Features—Added Luxury

The Mitchell includes 31 extra features, all paid for by factory savings. That is, features—like a power tire pump—which practically all cars omit. These extras alone cost us $4,000,000 this year.

All we save in our new body plant goes this year into added luxury. We have added 24 per cent to the cost of our finish, upholstery and trimming.

Our finish coats, to get a deep, enduring lustre, are now fixed by heat. Our extra-grade leather costs 50 per cent more than the usual grades.

Every detail is exquisite. The car shows lavish luxury. No other car at near this price was ever so attractive.

Go see these models at the nearest Mitchell showroom. Let the dealer point out all the extras.

For your own sake, learn what Bate efficiency methods have accomplished in car building.

MITCHELL MOTORS COMPANY, Inc.
Racine, Wis., U. S. A.

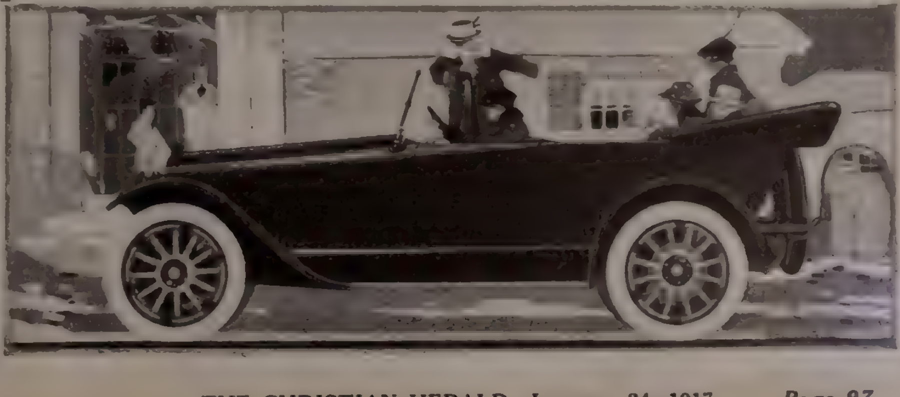
TWO SIZES

Mitchell—a roomy, 7-passenger Six, with 127-inch wheelbase. A high speed, economical 48-horse-power motor. Disappearing extra seats and 31 extra features included.
Price $1460, f. o. b. Racine

Mitchell Junior a 5-passenger Six on similar lines with 120-inch wheelbase. A 40-horse-power motor—¼-inch smaller bore than larger Mitchell.
Price $1150, f. o. b. Racine

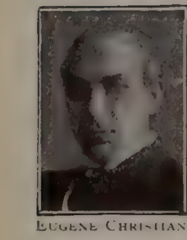
Also all styles of enclosed and convertible bodies. Also demountable tops.

(258)



The Danger of Stomach Acidity and Fermentation

By ARTHUR TRUE BUSWELL, M. D.



Eugene Christian

If I were asked to sound a health warning that would be of the greatest possible benefit to mankind, I should say emphatically —"Beware of acid stomach." For acid stomach is the cause of fermentation which, bad enough in itself, is the forerunner of a hundred ills that sap the energy and vitality of its victims. I venture to say that ninety per cent of all sickness starts with acid stomach.

Nature provides hydrochloric acid as one of the digestive fluids, but too much of this acid causes fermentation, hurries the food out of the stomach and carries the acid all through the body. As a consequence, poisons (toxins) are formed which are absorbed into the blood, causing auto-intoxication, nervousness, mental depression and countless ills of which this is but the beginning.

Every one of the vital organs in time becomes affected — the heart, the liver, the kidneys, the intestines, the nerves and the brain all decline, for the stomach is the Power Plant of the body. Even the teeth are affected by acid stomach, for the gums recede and pyorrhoea will be the result.

Stomach remedies only neutralize the acid because they are stronger than the acid. This ultimately ruins the lining of the stomach. The acid being neutralized is absorbed into the blood only to come back to the stomach in greater quantities at the next meal.

How much more sensible would it be to attack this disorder at its source. Instead of attempting to neutralize the acid after it has formed, why not prevent it from forming in the first place?

Superacidity is caused by wrong eating, and the remedy must be found in the field of the cause — in eating correctly.

The individual sufferer from indigestion, acidity, fermentation, gas and such disorders has not carried his experiments with food very far. If he had he could easily cure himself, as Eugene Christian, the famous food scientist, has proved beyond all doubt.

The reason which led Eugene Christian to take up the study of food in the first place was because he himself, as a young man, was a great sufferer from stomach and intestinal trouble.

So acute was his affliction that the best specialists of the day, after everything within their power had failed, gave him up to die. Educated for a doctor himself, Christian could get no help from his brother physicians.

Believing that wrong eating was the cause and that right eating was the only cure, he took up the study of foods and their relation to the human system. What he learned not only restored his own health in a remarkably short space of time, but has been the means of relieving some 25,000 other men and women for whom he has prescribed with almost invariable success, even though most of them went to him as a last resort.

Christian says that all stomach and intestinal disorders—with their countless sympathetic ills — are caused by wrong selections and wrong combinations of food, and that right combinations of food will positively remove every stomach and intestinal disorder by removing its causes.

No one would think of putting salt into an open wound, and yet we do worse than that when we keep putting irritating acid-creating food combinations into our stomachs already surcharged with acid.

The word diet is one which has an unpleasant sound — it makes us think of giving up all the things we like for those we have no taste for. But Eugene Christian's method is entirely different — instead of asking his patients to give up the things they enjoy, he prescribes menus which are twice as enjoyable as those to which the patient is accustomed.

Christian believes in good foods, deliciously cooked — the kind all of us like best and which may be obtained at any home store, hotel or restaurant. He says that most of the things we eat are all right — but that we don't know how to combine or balance them.

Often, one food good in itself, when combined with another equally good food, produces an acid reaction in the stomach; whereas, either of the foods alone or eaten in combination with some other food would have been easily and perfectly digested.

Unfortunately, each food we eat at a meal is not digested separately. Instead, all of the foods we combine at the same meal are mixed and digested together. Consequently, if we eat two or more articles at the same meal which don't go well together, there is sure to be acidity, fermentation, gas and all kinds of digestive trouble.

At Eugene Christian's New York office there is a constant stream of men and women who go to him for treatment after having tried everything else, and rarely are they disappointed in the outcome. Some of the results he has attained read like fairy tales. I know of a number of instances where his rich patrons have been so grateful for their restoration of health and energy that they have sent him checks for $500 or $1,000 in addition to the amount of the bill when paying it.

There have been so many inquiries from all parts of the United States from people seeking the benefit of Eugene Christian's advice and whose cases he is unable to handle personally that he has written a course of little lessons which tells you exactly what to eat in order to overcome the ailment which is troubling you.

These lessons, there are 24 of them, contain actual menus for breakfast, luncheon and dinner, curative as well as corrective, covering all conditions of health and sickness, including stomach acidity, constipation and all intestinal disorders from infancy to old age and all occupations, climates and seasons. They also tell you how to reduce and how to gain.

With these lessons at hand it is just as though you were in personal contact with the great food specialist, because every possible point is so thoroughly covered and clearly explained that you can scarcely think of a question which isn't answered. You can start eating the very things that will remove the causes of your disorder the day you receive the lessons and you will find that you secure results with the first meal.

If you would like to examine these 24 Little Lessons in Corrective Eating simply write The Corrective Eating Society, Dept. 341, 460 Fourth Avenue, New York City. It is not necessary to enclose any money with your request. Merely ask them to send the lessons on five days' trial with the understanding that you will either return them within that time or remit $3, the small fee asked.

Please clip out and mail the following form instead of writing a letter, as this is a copy of the official blank adopted by the Society and will be honored at once.

[Advertisement]

CORRECTIVE EATING SOCIETY,
Dept. 341, 460 Fourth Avenue, New York City

You may send me prepaid a copy of Corrective Eating in 24 Lessons. I will either remail them to you within five days after receipt or send you $3.

Name.................................... City....................................

Address.................................... State....................................

Jesus, the Saviour of the World

International Sunday School Lesson for February 4

The Secret of the Spiritual Life

By George D. Allison, Ph.D.

THE interview of Nicodemus with Jesus has always been one of the central scenes of the Gospel according to John in the estimation of Bible-lovers. Men have rightly judged it of supreme importance. Now of course there is little known of Nicodemus, but that little is valuable. Here we learn that he was a member of the religious, Pharisaic party rather than of the worldly political Sadducees of the Sanhedrin or national council. From John 7 : 50 (read it) and John 19 : 39 (where Nicodemus brings the burial spices and helps Joseph of Arimathea to prepare the body of Jesus for the tomb) —from these few verses we must picture Nicodemus.

A Serious Seeker of Truth

THE writer has never forgotten a Sunday when the beloved Dr. John Watson, better known as Ian Maclaren, preached to hundreds of college students in New York on the character of Nicodemus. He portrayed a conscientious, scholarly man who was drawn irresistibly by the Christ. In the excitement and crowding of the day he held aloof, but in the quiet of the night he sought the Master and acknowledged him as a divinely commissioned teacher. After that momentous conversation, of which we have but a few words in John, he respectfully took his leave to consider these things. He was a thinker accustomed to weigh carefully a new idea. Jesus respected his personality and gave him his own time. When the Sanhedrin plotted and caviled, he dared to raise his voice against their prejudging a man whom they did not understand. When Jesus had been crucified he was not ashamed to be known as Jesus' follower and friend. The Christian commentators have wondered whether he became an avowed disciple or not. We do not know, yet we cannot help thinking he must have been.

What Jesus Told Nicodemus

NICODEMUS and Jesus talked about that Kingdom for which all good Jews prayed. Jesus found in this cautious scholar the same failure to conceive of the Kingdom as spiritual and vital that he found in the commonest fisherman. All the great words of this conversation are words concerning the soul, the inner man, the really valuable things. There is nothing about government, politics, industry, race, family, here. The Gospel mightily affects all of these in its application, but in its essence deals with unseen eternities.

Jesus flatly "answered" all Nicodemus' misconceptions with the dictum: "Except a man be born from above, he cannot see the Kingdom of God."

What is the new birth? What is it to be born of the Spirit? Nicodemus, mildly sarcastic, asks if a man is to be a baby again when he is old. Unfortunately we have taken our most frequent term for the Spirit birth from Nicodemus rather than from Jesus: we say to be "born again." Of course that is partly a true expression. But the word Jesus used is correctly translated "born from above," and he explained, "That which is born of the flesh is flesh; that which is born of the Spirit is spirit." The new life is not so much a matter of *time* as of *quality*. It is not a concern of *dates* but of *attitude to the will of God.*

This is an important distinction which saves much misunderstanding. "From above" is the same expression used by James: "Every good gift and every perfect gift is from above, coming down from the Father." The new birth is the taking of life from God. James also speaks of the wisdom that is "from above," as contrasted with that which is earthly, animal and devilish.

This new life, then, partakes of the divine nature. It is not merely physical like the animals. Nor is it primarily intellectual. It has to do with the realms of right and wrong, of good and evil, of holy and true and beautiful and compassionate. When fully manifested it is entirely free from the selfish, greedy, immoral, perverse traits that make earth unhappy and thwart the social concord of God's children.

The Mystery of Life from Above

JESUS gives no rules and methods for getting this essential life. In fact, he says it is mysterious as the winds, which come and go we know not how. Yet again and again have Christian leaders prescribed set forms for this experience, have tried to cram the movings of the Spirit into the mold of one sort of temperament. It is like trying to put the wind in a box!

Some have looked at the raptured faces of converted criminals and evildoers who could tell the exact manner in which Christ came to them, and have been so impressed that they have disparaged the steady growing light of a young Christian who has known the Lord from his earliest infancy. I attended the ordination of a young preacher who had a beautiful normal unfolding experience in a good home, a fine church, a Christian college, where an ignorant but forceful preacher objected, saying, "I will never vote to ordain any man who does not know the day, hour and minute when he passed from darkness to light." Most of us smiled at that, but there are many places in our land where souls are burdened and consciences distressed by a secret feeling that their discipleship is defective because they had no sudden conversion.

On the other hand there are stupid people whose lives have been sheltered and uneventful who actually presume to disbelieve that miraculous experiences, actual rebirths, occur today. They ought to read Harold Begbie's great book, "Twice-Born Men."

Let us be sure we have grasped the fact that the new life usually comes gradually, as the result of influences and preparations. For this is the basis for the Christian education of the young, for wise dealing with our own children. It would be a frightful error to tell a child nothing of Christ's way, to shield him from all spiritual knowledge, in the expectation that by a miracle he would be reborn in young manhood. Our children are God's children and we must nurture their expanding souls in the nurture of the Lord. As Bushnell said, "A child should grow up a Christian and never know himself otherwise." That is the ideal and normal way when conditions are right.

Arrested Growth in the Soul

ANOTHER tragedy is for a soul, born from above, to stop growing. Many churches are strong on evangelism and leave the new-born souls bewildered and unguided as to the need of growth. No provision is made for their Christian progress in understanding and usefulness. It is a wicked, wasteful attitude of many pastors and churches to *expect* half the converts to backslide! The prevention is to give all instruction, work, fellowship, persistent culture from the first.

Again it is sad to find a really good man trying to live at forty on the Christian experience of his sixteenth year. Or to see a good woman who hasn't gained a new idea in religion since she joined the church. Here is the real reason for many of the lapses of middle life. The new birth is only the beginning; *the new life must be lived out to the full.*

Spiritual Ignorance

NICODEMUS evidently held to the old idea that the Kingdom was for Jews, that it was based on birth or race or obedience to rules. And yet such as he were teachers of Israel. Jesus was disappointed in this spiritual ignorance. Jesus was not revealing an unheard-of thing. It was latent or expressed in the higher writings of the Old Testament. There were the psalms of the contrite heart, of the renewed spirit, of the indifference of sacrificial offerings when the soul turned to its Maker (Ps. 34, 51 and 40). The great prophets founded all on spiritual realities and cut the ground from under ritual and national pride.

Even today men substitute anything for the renewed life, the life that is hid with Christ in God, the wisdom that is from above. They will go through prescribed exercises, believe anything told them by priest or preacher, try to buy their way into heaven by works of merit or charity. But Christ reiterates, as he did to Nicodemus, "Ye must be born from above." You must change your mind, "repent." You must follow him into the Beatitudes, not cursing them that curse you but doing good. You must seek first the Kingdom of God and his righteousness. There is no other way but the way of the cross. "If any man will follow me, let him deny himself."

The Serpent in the Wilderness

THIS same chapter gives to us a direct connection between this new kind of life, this Christian character of the soul, and the crucifixion. The book of Numbers tells us that when the plague of fiery serpents was upon the marching host, Moses lifted up a serpent of brass, the sight of which healed the sufferers. It is a singular record of a historical event which we can only accept as it stands. But it is not only recorded history that the crucified Christ became the greatest force for the cure of sin long ago; it is present-day fact as well that those who look in faith to that cross are being redeemed now. Being lifted up he has drawn all men unto him. Seeing him thus, a multitude that no man can number have been born from above, have entered upon the inheritance of the children of God.

John goes on to tell us that in God's infinite love he plans for all to have the spiritual life. He sent Christ not to condemn but to save, not to exclude but to include. The possibility, the capacity for the heavenly life is within all. They that suppress it prefer darkness to light. They that appreciate it must desire to be used of God to call it forth in the experience of others.

A Prayer

O Lord our God, even as Nicodemus came unto Jesus long ago and received meekly a teaching new and surprising to him, so, humbly, we would come. Teach us, ere we go forth to teach others. When there is so much of misunderstanding of thy requirements, so frequent failure to see things from the standpoint of the Christ, help us to point out unmistakably the Way, the Truth and the Life. Whether in Bible school or daily life, may we be helped of thee to live the doctrines we proclaim, even as Christ incarnated his own teachings. Amen.

Girls Who Make Good

V. The Rose of the Slums

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER, Jr.

ROSE ELLIS was a success, socially, during her school days. Endowed with perfect health, sunny good spirits, and a keen sense of humor, at sixteen she was perhaps the most popular girl in her class. At elections and parties, on the athletic field and in fun of any kind, she was always in demand.

But though Rose Ellis was the delight of her schoolmates she was the constant despair of her teachers. Once, lingering in the classroom at recess time, I heard Mademoiselle, who taught us our rather sketchy French, talking to the teacher of rhetoric.

"Mees Rose," Mademoiselle was saying, "she ees not a stu-peed yonge ladee. But she weel not work. No one can make her. She laugh through her recitations. She play through her periods of study. She fail at her tests! I am distract weeth her!"

"Yes," agreed the teacher of rhetoric, slowly, "you are quite right about Rose. She's a charming girl and I love her as a friend. But as a teacher I can't stand her. She has a fine mind, but she can't seem to use it."

I sneezed. One always sneezes at the wrong time. Mademoiselle glared at me and lowered her voice significantly. I walked rather confusedly over to the window and stood looking down. There below me, on the playground, I saw Rose, cheeks crimson, hair flying, engaged in an energetic game of basket ball. As I watched her, the picture of grace and buoyant youth, I heard Mademoiselle's voice, again a trifle raised.

"Yes," Mademoiselle was saying, "I think so, too! Rose ees—lazee."

Lazy? I made an almost involuntary exclamation as she pronounced the word. Why, Rose wasn't lazy. Even then she was running swiftly after the basket ball, catching it, flinging it with all the strength of her young arms. Rose lazy?

"WHAT," I asked that evening when we were walking home after school, "are you going to do when you graduate, Rose?"

"Looks like I won't ever graduate!" answered Rose carelessly. "Looks like I'll stay in school forever. But daddy says," she sighed, "that if ever I do finish school—I must go to college." Her voice held a tragic note.

"Don't you want to go?" I questioned. "I should think——"

Rose turned on me quite fiercely.

"No," she told me, "I don't! *I hate, hate, hate* to study. It's laziness, I suppose. I simply have to drive myself to do my home work. I have to force myself to listen. I hate it."

"You're not lazy," I said, hurriedly, to comfort her. But Mademoiselle's voice kept ringing in my ears. "Look how you play basket ball. See how you can manage class meetings, and get up entertainments. See how you can work and play if you want to."

"If I want to," agreed Rose, doubtfully.

ROSE ELLIS failed dismally in her final examinations that year. She was seventeen then, and not nearly through with her course. And she hadn't passed anything. Her mother and father were frankly disappointed.

"You're lazy!" said her mother, just a trifle crossly. "Other people don't have any trouble."

"You'll never get through college at this rate," half groaned her father.

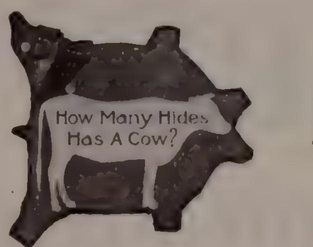
And then Rose spoke up. "I am lazy," she said, very honestly, "about the things that I hate to do. I can't seem to help it. But I love other things. Why can't I leave school and take a course in physical culture? And then I may be able to make something of myself."

It took two months for Rose to convince her father and mother that she had the right idea. But that autumn she began, triumphantly, to go to a school where one learned to excel in sports, and exercises, and hygiene. She was gone for three years, and we only saw her when she hurried home for occasional vacations. And then, the June that she was twenty, Rose came home to stay, armed with an impressive-looking diploma.

"What," asked her father, unconsciously slangy, "are you going to do with it? Now that you have it," he added.

"I'm going," answered Rose, "down to the crowdedest, dirtiest slums. And I'm going to teach the kiddies, and the growing girls, and even the women, to take care of their health and their strength. I'm going to teach them the way to play. That's what I'm going to do!"

Continued on page **101**


How Many Hides Has A Cow?

DU PONT FABRIKOID

RAYNTITE

The Ideal
One-Man Top Material

The modern one-man top demands light weight.

Rayntite single texture top material weighs about half as much as double texture material of equal waterproofness.

It is guaranteed one year against leakage, but built to last the life of the car.

Its strength is ample to stand the strains of service.

Why make your car top heavy, and the "one-man" top a joke, by using material twice as heavy as it needs to be?

Rayntite has been on the market and in active service on thousands of cars for nearly two years. We have yet to receive the first claim under our guarantee.

Now Made in Two Varieties

RAYNTITE No. 1 Single texture with Fabrikoid surface, and—
RAYNTITE No. 2 Single texture with Fairfield Rubber surface

Each is guaranteed one year against leakage.

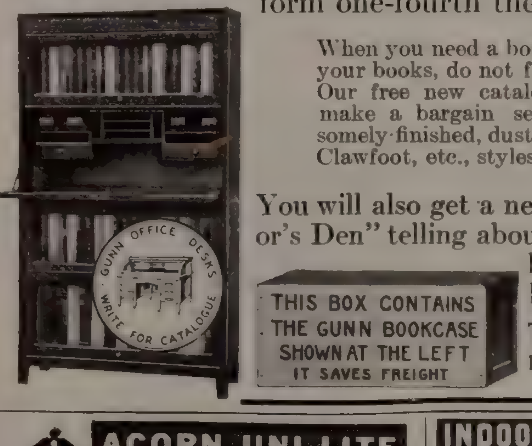
If the car you are considering is not topped with Rayntite, find out whether you or your wife can really handle the "one-man" top.

Samples of either variety on request.

DU PONT FABRIKOID COMPANY
WILMINGTON, DELAWARE
Works at Newburgh, N. Y., and Fairfield, Conn. Canadian Sales Office and Factory, Toronto

GUNN Sectional Bookcases
Are Lower in Price than Others

THE two things you want—quality and a low price—you get in Gunn Sectional Bookcases. The judges at the Panama-Pacific Exposition awarded us first prize for quality. We guarantee you a big saving in freight because we ship in a condensed knock down form one-fourth the size of others.



When you need a bookcase to really preserve your books, do not fail to look at the Gunn. Our free new catalog in colors helps you make a bargain selection from our handsomely finished, dust-proof Colonial, Mission, Clawfoot, etc., styles in mahogany and oak.

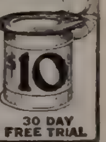
You will also get a new booklet "In an Emperor's Den" telling about our furniture in use by high officials in the Orient. Dealers everywhere.

THE GUNN FURNITURE CO.
1824 Broadway, Grand Rapids, Mich.

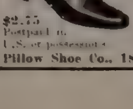
ACORN UNI-LITE FREE

Turns night into day 300 candle power. Carry as a lantern; use anywhere as a lamp. Weatherproof. For house, barn, garage, camp and around the farm. Write for *big, free offer. Special opportunity to farmers, stockmen and motorists. Agents make big money.* **Write tonight** for new 1916-1917 offer.
ACORN BRASS MFG. CO., 183 Uni-Lite Bldg., Chicago

INDOOR CHEMICAL CLOSET
NO SMELL — NO GERMS — SANITARY
Use in any room. Needs no plumbing, sewerage or running water. Chemicals in closet kill germs. Fine for the sick and old folks.
Destroy Outdoor Closet
Put in a warm Indoor Sanitary Closet. Empty twice monthly. Only attention necessary. Satisfied users and Boards of Health endorse it. Fully guaranteed. Write now for **free literature.**
Sanitary Closet Co., 411 Collon Bldg., Toledo, O.



Ladies **EASE YOUR FEET!**
Testimonials from every state prove the surpassing comfort-bringing qualities of our line of unlined vici kid, O'Sullivanized
PILLOW SHOES
Neat, Long-wearing, Restful, Sensible
Foot Comfort is our first consideration. Write today for our catalog of Pillows for Winter, Summer, outdoor and home wear.


$2.75
Postpaid in U. S. or possessions

Pillow Shoe Co., 184 Summer St., Dept. 3, Boston, Mass.

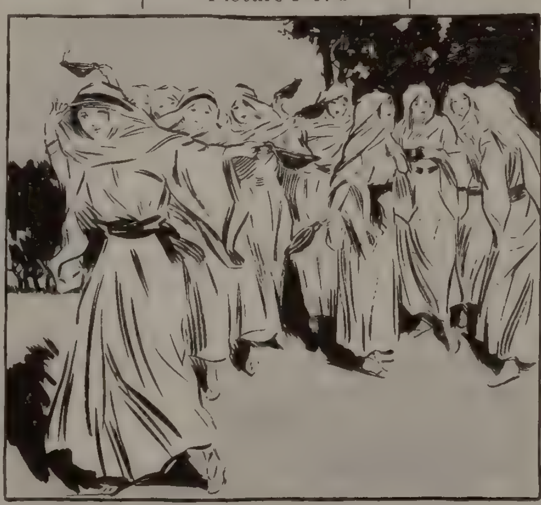
WANTED AN IDEA! THINK OF SOME SIMPLE THING TO PATENT. Protect your ideas, they may bring you wealth. Write for "Needed Inventions," and "How to Get Your Patent."
RANDOLPH & CO., Dept. 96, Washington, D. C.

PATENTABLE IDEAS WANTED. Manufacturers want Owen Patents. Send for 3 free books; inventions wanted, etc. I help you market your invention without charge.
RICHARD B. OWEN, 53 Owen Bldg., Washington, D. C.

Second Bible Picture Study

An Unsurpassed Home Pastime

Picture No. 3



HERE are the third and fourth pictures in the series of sixty. Look at them well.

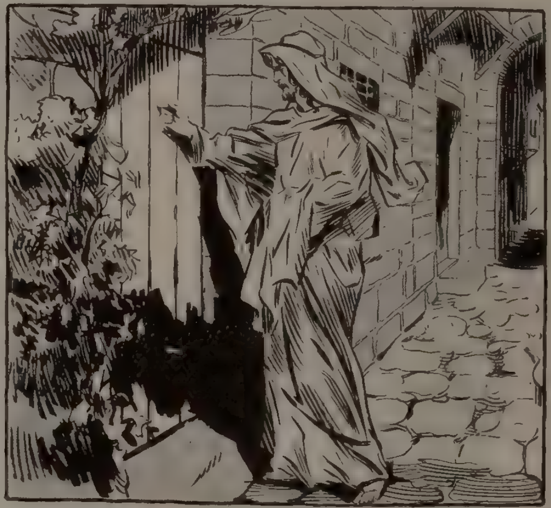
Do they bring any Bible verses to your mind?

You should have no difficulty in finding at least one verse fairly applicable to each illustration when you peruse "Pearls from the Bible," that little volume of valuable precepts, promises and prophecies which is at once so helpful and so interesting.

There are to be given at least 1,000 cash rewards aggregating thousands of dollars (the first award is $1,000.00, the second is $800.00, etc.) to those who send in the most applicable sets of verses after the final pictures are printed in our last issue of May.

Apart from the cash rewards are the far more precious benefits in improved memory, augmented concentration of mind, training in spelling and vocabulary—and numerous other results, not the least of which is a wider knowledge of the Book of Books than you ever had before.

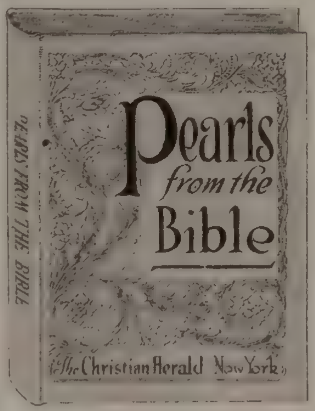
Picture No. 4

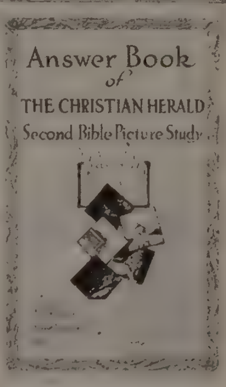


How *You* Are to Enjoy This!

THE key to your pleasure, for weeks to come, is in the possession of the *Bible Picture Study Outfit.* This is to be kept handy for use in connection with the weekly visits of the *Christian Herald.*

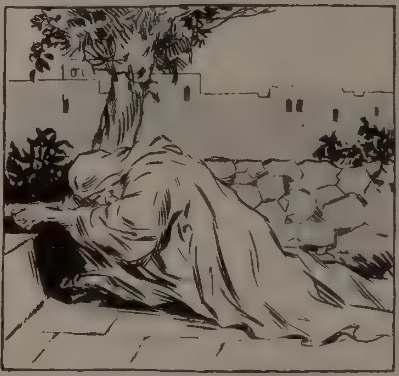
The Outfit consists of two books. The principal one is *"Pearls from the Bible,"* a neat little volume, newly issued, containing about 2,000 specially selected verses from the Bible. While this book is helpful in our *Study*, it is one that will be a worthy complement to the home library. The second item is the *"Answer Book,"* in which the verses that you select for the pictures are to be recorded. You are allowed to choose and enter as many as five verses for each picture if you wish.




Answer Book of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Second Bible Picture Study

There is nothing more to do in the Bible Picture Study than is outlined on this page; but if you wish the Prospectus, fully explaining everything, send for it—it is free. We will also send free the Rules, which tell how you may compete free of any expense by making up your own Outfit—that is, by drawing the pictures yourself, etc., as outlined in the Rules.

But why not get our Outfit, which saves you any work, any drawing at all, and leaves you free to do nothing more than select the fitting verses, and send in your selections in our Answer Book?



AN OBJECT LESSON
to show you how to compete

The Specimen Picture

is *not one* of the Bible Picture Study series, but merely an example, to show you that common sense is all that is needed to find a verse which fits a picture. You will realize, at the same time, how your study of the picture and of the verse suiting it impresses the Biblical statement upon your mind.

This example picture shows a man kneeling in abject devotion on the hard stone pavement outside the city walls. Note the contrition and penitence in his attitude.

We have chosen as an answer for this picture a verse from the Bible not so well known as many others; one you may not be able to place off-hand. Yet in looking over the short list of 2,000 Bible verses gathered in "Pearls from the Bible," you should certainly pause at this verse, and then, having read it over, declare it applicable to the picture:

The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit; a broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.—Ps. 51:17.

In the same way you will find fitting verses for the actual Study pictures. Don't you think *now* that if you had "Pearls from the Bible" you would soon find a fitting verse for each of the two Study pictures shown above?

How to Obtain the Outfit is Explained in the Coupons below

USE THIS FOR RENEWAL SUBSCRIPTION

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD,
Bible House, New York City

Gentlemen: Please renew my subscription to the Christian Herald for one year from the date to which it is now paid, and also send me the Bible Picture Study Outfit for the amount of $2.35 enclosed.

Name

Address

1-24-17

If you are now a subscriber, you may have your present subscription extended for another year, and obtain the Bible Picture Study Outfit, by sending $2.35. Use Coupon at left, or write a letter to same purport, enclosing remittance.

You may obtain the Bible Picture Study Outfit as a premium, without cost, if you obtain one new six months' subscriber at $1.00, by using the Coupon here, or by sending a letter.

USE THIS FOR A NEW SIX MONTHS' SUBSCRIPTION

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York City

Gentlemen: For the $1.00 enclosed send the Christian Herald to the following new subscriber for 6 months:

Name

Address

Send Bible Study Outfit to me for having secured the above

Name

Address

1-24-17

Girls Who Make Good

Continued from page 99

She did it, too; and it was the dirtiest, most crowded part of the East Side that she went to a section where children had perpetual colds and sore eyes, where girls walked with bent backs and sunken chests, where women grew old before they were thirty. And Rose Ellis, with the generous, exuberant youth of her, came to them like a cool singing breeze from some far country.

SHE taught them to play wan little tots who had never known how. She taught them to breathe deeply—and they strengthened their bent shoulders and expanded their sunken chests. She held a mother's meeting in the late afternoon; and once, as I stopped to call on her, I heard prematurely old, unnecessarily gray-haired women laughing gleefully. No one, seeing Rose Ellis, would have dared to call her lazy.

It was a small settlement house, the one that Rose Ellis had chosen for the center of her activities—a small settlement house with no enthusiasm or money or interest in it. But before long the discouraged workers took their cue from Rose and began to lose their set, tired expression. Rich folk were invited to the house, and often—oh, very often—they left substantial checks and promises. And Rose, smiling, red-cheeked, walked among them like a young goddess, with shy, dark-eyed children clinging to her skirts. She looked like her name—a veritable rose set down to bloom in desert places.

When a year had passed and Rose was still interested, more vitally than ever, in the work, a number of us went down to see her particularly dirty part of the East Side. It was not strange to me—I knew the slums but some of the others had never touched on that side of life. And as we walked through the streets that led to the settlement house they shuddered a bit at the gloom, and filth, and squalor of it all.

"How can she stand it?" gasped an erstwhile schoolmate of ours one of the girls who had always passed her examinations. "How can she stand it?"

AND then suddenly we came into the district that was directly under the control of Rose Ellis, and the little settlement house that she had made her home. It was a district some four blocks square, in the midst of the most crowded section. But at once we saw a difference. For the first garbage pail that we passed had a cover on it, and a tall tenement house had bright flower-boxes on some of its window sills. A little tot sitting on some rickety steps that had been carefully though not skilfully mended was singing under her breath, and two slightly larger girls danced a blithe little folk-dance to the tune of a hurdy-gurdy. And, somehow, even before we reached the settlement house, we felt the presence of Rose.

Rose Ellis was bathing a tiny boy's bruised knee with arnica as we walked into her room. Her vivid face turned to us in swift greeting, and then bent again over the bruise. But her voice, the cheeriest, gayest voice I had ever heard, told us to find chairs, and that she was, oh, so glad to see us!

"Are you busy like this every moment?" questioned the girl who had always passed her examinations.

"I'm not busy today," Rose told us, as she patted the tiny boy's tear-stained face and turned to welcome an old woman with her croupy little grandbaby. "Sometimes," she laughed, "sometimes I am busy. . . . But I love it!"

And then quite suddenly the girl who had always passed her examinations laughed, too. "And once," she said, almost enviously, and my mind leaped back to a time when I had lingered at recess in a classroom, "we thought that you were a failure!"

◆

Our Cover Picture

MATTHEW says, in the second chapter, fifteenth verse, after recounting the flight into Egypt, "And was there until the death of Herod: that it might be fulfilled which was spoken of the Lord by the prophet, saying, Out of Egypt have I called my son."

Thus Matthew is our authority for accepting Hosea 11 : 1 as prophetic of our Lord. Hosea directly refers to the deliverance of Israel from Egyptian bondage; but, as every point in the history of Israel is a type of the dispensation of grace, we can readily see how this foreshadows the bringing up of Jesus from Egypt. In what marvelous ways the Lord brought about the fulfilment of all these anticipations by the Jews, of the Messiah whom he had promised them!

The picture represents Hosea looking out toward the distant waters of the Mediterranean. Town of Samaria in valley. He sees Mary and Joseph bringing the child Jesus from Egypt.

In the border the aim is to give an Egyptian setting, which accounts for the use of the scarab at the top. Then, beginning at the upper left hand, the story of the Egyptian captivity is told after the manner of Egyptian art.

Beginning at the upper left-hand corner, the first figure symbolizes the bondage of Israel. Then follows the making of bricks without straw. Then in their order, to the foot of the left border, the plagues: Aaron smiting the waters, which became blood, the pest of frogs, of lice, of flies, and the smiting of the Egyptians' flocks. Beginning again at the upper right-hand corner, the plague of boils is depicted; following that, hail: then the locusts and the smiting of the first-born. Then we see the door-posts sprinkled with blood, the jewelry which the Israelites were told to borrow, the table cover for use at the Passover feast, and other incidents of the Passover. Across the foot of the picture we see Pharaoh's host following hard after the Israelites, who are crossing the Red Sea, and who, after that, are depicted on their way through the wilderness.

◆

The fires of true friendship consume dross and bring out the rich gold of character.

SMYTH'S 60 INCUBATOR
ALL STEEL
ON 30 DAYS' FREE TRIAL $3.92
HOLDS FULL 60 EGGS

To quickly popularize SMYTH'S All Steel 60 Egg Incubator, we will sell 5,000 at only $3.92 each. Guaranteed to hatch as large a per cent of strong, healthy chicks as any incubator made, regardless of name, make or price. Made of polished steel; with double walled air chamber, 1917 improved disc regulator, standard thermometer visible through glass damper, best safety metal lamp, heat distributing drum around outer edges, water jacketed heat flue and automatic heat regulation insuring even temperature and moisture in every part of egg chamber, and proper heat to eggs all the time. Full directions with each incubator. SEND $1.00 deposit and we will send you this high-grade, latest improved SMYTH'S all steel 60 egg incubator by express, subject to examination. Pay balance $2.92 and express charges to agent after you find the incubator perfectly satisfactory and the greatest incubator bargain in the world, then take it home and TRY IT 30 DAYS at our risk and if you do not find it as good a hatcher as you ever saw or heard of, regardless of price or make, or if for any reason you are dissatisfied, return at our expense and we will refund your $1.00 and freight charges. If you want incubator sent by PARCEL POST send $3.92 and enough money extra to pay the parcel post postage and we'll send on same liberal trial offer as above. Shipping weight 19 lbs. We make very low prices on larger incubators, brooders, and poultry supplies of all kinds in our big free Incubator Catalog sent you free upon request. Order incubator or catalog today.

JOHN M. SMYTH MDSE CO. 703-747 Washington Blvd. CHICAGO

Comfort Indoor Closet
Odorless Sanitary Germ-Proof

Every home without sewerage needs one. Most convenient, meritorious home necessity in a century. A boon to sick people. Can be placed anywhere in house.

Abolish Outdoor Closet

Put a warm Comfort Toilet in your home, a guarantee of healthy, sanitary conditions. Germ-life killed by chemicals in retort. Emptied once a month—no trouble. Needs no other attention. Boards of Health endorse it. Write now for literature, prices, etc. Agents Wanted—Exclusive territory.

SENT ON 30 DAYS FREE Trial

ODOR EXHAUST
AIR TIGHT CONTAINER
CHEMICAL RETORT
CHEMICALS
AIR VENTILATION

COMFORT CHEMICAL CLOSET CO.
5411 Factories Bldg
TOLEDO, OHIO

SAMPLE OUR SEED
Three earliest vegetables in cultivation for 10c. One packet each, Robinson's Earliest Tomato, Earliest Round Red Radish, Earliest Lettuce, 10c to new customers. Regular price 30c. CATALOG FREE.
C. N. Robinson & Bro., Dept. 64, Baltimore, Md.

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS
Bring people to church. Their clear, beautiful, sustained, far-reaching tones are a power for good. Your church should have one. Durability guaranteed. Inexpensive. Art catalog & buying plans free.
The Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co Dept. R51 Cincinnati, O.

NEUBERT'S BOOK FREE
Finest, Biggest, Most Valuable Poultry Guide. 62 BREEDS Chickens, ducks, geese, turkeys. Hardy, pure bred, beautiful. Fowls, eggs, incubators at low prices. America's Pioneer poultry farm. 22 years at it. BOOK and Catalog FREE.
F. A. NEUBERT, Box 654, Mankato, Minn.

A SMALL FARM in California will make you more money with less work. You will live longer and better. Delightful climate. Rich soil. Low prices. Easy terms. Sure profits. Hospitable neighbors. Good roads, schools and churches. Write for our San Joaquin Valley illustrated folders free. C. L. Seagraves, Industrial Commissioner, A. T. & S. F. Ry., 1988 Ry. Exch., Chicago.

CHAMPION
X
REG U.S. PAT OFF

Champion Toledo

Dependable Spark Plugs

In winter weather your spark plugs must necessarily stand up under violent extremes of cold and heat.

The porcelain insulators are subjected to most severe strains.

Champion porcelains are a quality product, scientifically constructed and tested, and cushioned against the force of the explosions in your cylinders by specially designed and patented asbestos lined copper gaskets.

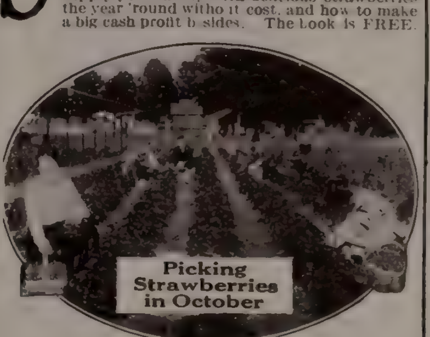
Their dependability is proverbial.

Champion spark plugs are unqualifiedly guaranteed and sold by supply dealers and garage men everywhere.

The name "Champion" is on the porcelain of every genuine Champion-Toledo Plug.

Champion Spark Plug Co., Toledo, Ohio

"Great Crops of STRAWBERRIES and How To Grow Them"
is the best and most complete book on Strawberry Growing ever written. It fully explains the KELLOGG WAY of growing two big crops each year—a big profit in the Spring and a bigger profit in the Fall. Tells everything about strawberry growing from start to finish. Write for this book and learn how to supply your family with delicious strawberries the year 'round without cost, and how to make a big cash profit besides. The book is FREE.



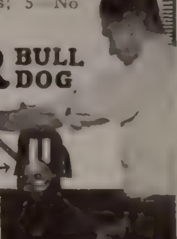
Picking Strawberries in October

Strawberries grown the KELLOGG WAY yield more dollars per square rod and do it in less time than any other crop. The profits made from strawberries are enormous. One acre of strawberries grown the KELLOGG WAY will yield a greater cash profit than twenty acres of common farm crops.

STRAWBERRY growing is so easy and so simple that even beginners grow big crops and make big profits right from the very start. Get our big 64-page book and learn all about this delightful and profitable business. A postal will do—the book is FREE.

FREE BOOK

R. M. Kellogg Company,
Box 670 Three Rivers, Mich.



5 big features
1—Self-locking, adjustable dies; 2—Self-centering guides; 3—No resetting of dies to size; 4—No loose bushings; 5—No small parts. Every

OSTER BULL DOG DIE STOCK

threads from 4 to 8 sizes of pipe. Write for catalog, "*The Bulldog Tale.*"

The Oster Mfg. Co.
2122 East 61st St., Cleveland, Ohio

FREE
DEMING SPRAYERS
40 generously illustrated pages of hand and power spraying rigs—buckets, knapsack, barrel and tank outfits—and accessories. The orchard, farm and garden views in this 1917 catalog will help you in selecting the type you need. For additional advice state number of trees.

Write
THE DEMING COMPANY
37 Depot St.
Salem, Ohio

ORNAMENTAL FENCE
40 designs—all steel. Handsome, costs less than wood, more durable. We can save you money. Write for free catalog and and special prices.
KOKOMO FENCE MACH. CO.
499 North Street, Kokomo, Ind.

Egg-o-hatch applied to eggs during incubation strengthens the chick and weakens the shell. It supplies free oxygen, absorbs the carbon dioxide and rots the shell. Makes better hatches of stronger chicks. Booklet free. Sample, treats 100 eggs, 10 cents. Package, treats 600 eggs, 50 cents, postpaid.
Geo. H. Lee Co., 533 Lee Bldg., Omaha, Neb.

Home Made Bread
is better, more nutritious than any you can buy—and less expensive. Try this easy recipe, using

"Wear-Ever"
SEAMLESS
Aluminum Bread Pans

In 1 quart of water dissolve 2 cakes compressed yeast, 2 tablespoons salt and 2 of sugar. Stir in sifted flour (about 3 qts.) until a stiff dough is formed. Add 2 tablespoons lard and knead dough, adding a little flour from time to time, until smooth and elastic. Cover and set in a warm place for two hours or until light. Form dough into loaves, place in "Wear-Ever" bread pans and let rise again until light. Brush lightly with milk and place in oven.

"Wear-Ever" Bread Pans take the heat quickly and hold it so that your bread will be baked evenly and thoroughly all the way through—delicious, crusty, whole loaves that the entire family will enjoy.

"Wear-Ever" Bread Pans require no grease. To remove bread, simply invert the Pan.

"Wear-Ever" utensils are made without seams from thick, hard sheet metal they cannot break, chip, or rust—are pure and safe.

Replace utensils that wear out with utensils that "Wear-Ever"

If you have never used "Wear-Ever," we will send you the sample 1-qt. Stewpan pictured below for only 30c, if coupon is mailed on or before March 20th, 1917.

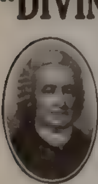
Send for your Stewpan today!

LOOK FOR THIS
WEAR-EVER
ALUMINUM
TRADE MARK
TRADE MARK

The Aluminum Cooking Utensil Co.
New Kensington, Pa., Dept. 34 (or if you live in Canada),
Northern Aluminum Co., Ltd., Toronto, Ont.

Send prepaid, 1-qt. "Wear-Ever" Stewpan. Enclosed is 30c in stamps or coin to be refunded if not satisfied. Offer good until March 20th, 1917, only.

Name.................... Address.................



"DIVINE LOVE and WISDOM"

By **EMANUEL SWEDENBORG**, explains clearly and rationally the operation of Divine Love and Divine Wisdom in the creation of the universe, including man as the chief end of creation. Big 618 page book sent without further cost or obligation on receipt of 5 cents. **5c.**

THE AMERICAN SWEDENBORG PRINTING & PUBLISHING SOCIETY
Room 789, 3 West 29th Street, New York

GREIDER'S FINE CATALOGUE
of fine bred poultry for 1917; 67 breeds illustrated and described; information on poultry, how to make hens lay, grow chicks—all facts. Low price on stock and hatching eggs. Incubators and brooders. 25 years in business. This book only 10 cts. Send today.
B. H. GREIDER, Box 11 Rheems, Pa.

INDIVIDUAL COMMUNION SERVICE
Does YOUR Church use this cleanly and sanitary method? Send for catalog and special offer. Outfits on trial.
Thomas Communion Service Co. Box 150 Lima, Ohio

Folding BATH TUB
Costs little, no plumbing, little water. Weight 15 pounds, folds into small roll. Full length baths, far better than tin tubs. Lasts for years. Write for special agents offer and description.
Robinson Bath Cabinet Co., 452 Factories Bldg., Toledo, O.

Germany's New Note to the Neutrals

Continued from page 87

Austro-Hungarian monarchy, the partition of Turkey, and the mutilation of Bulgaria. In the face of such war aims, the demand for sanction, reparation and guarantees in the mouth of our adversaries produces a surprising effect.

"Our adversaries call the proposal of the four (Teutonic) allied Powers a war manoeuvre. Germany and her allies must protest in a most energetic fashion that their motives, which were explained frankly, are characterized in this manner. They (the Teutonic allies) were convinced that a peace which would be just and acceptable to all belligerents was possible; that it could be brought about by an immediate spoken exchange of views, and that, therefore, the responsibility of further bloodshed could not be assumed. Without reservation their readiness was affirmed to make known their peace conditions at the entrance into negotiations, which refutes every doubt as to their sincerity.

"Our adversaries, who had it in their hands to examine our proposition as to its contents, neither attempted an examination nor made counter proposals. Instead, they declare that peace is impossible as long as the re-establishment of violated rights and liberties, the recognition of the principle of nationalities and the free existence of small States are not guaranteed. The sincerity which the adversary denies to the proposals of the four (Teutonic) allied Powers will not be conceded by the world to these demands if the world holds before its eyes the fate of the Irish people, the destruction of the liberty and independence of the Boer republics, the subjugation of northern Africa by England, France and Italy, the suppression of the Russian alien nations, and also the violation of Greece, which is without precedent in history.

"Against the alleged violations of the laws of nations by the four (Teutonic) allies, those Powers are not entitled to complain, since they from the beginning of the war trampled upon justice and tore to pieces the treaties upon which it is built. England during the first weeks of the war, repudiated the Declaration of London, the stipulations of which had been recognized by her own delegates as forming a valid law of nations, and in the further course of the war she violated most severely also the Declaration of Paris, so that by her arbitrary measures of warfare on the sea a condition of lawlessness was created.

"The war of starvation against Germany and the pressure exercised in England's interest against neutrals are no less scandalously conflicting with the rules of the laws of nations than they are with the commands of humanity. Likewise contrary to the laws of nations and incompatible with the principles of civilization is the use of colored troops in Europe and the extension of the war into Africa, which was done by a breach of existing treaties and undermines the prestige of the white race on that continent. The barbarous treatment of prisoners, especially in Africa and Russia; the deportation of the civilian population from Eastern Prussia and Alsace-Lorraine and from Galicia and the Bukowina, are further proof of how our adversaries respect justice and civilization."

THE note then takes up the assertion in the Allied note that the Belgian Government had always observed the status of neutrality, and continues: "Before the war, Belgium, under England's influence, sought support in a military respect from England and France, and thus herself violated the spirit with which she had to guarantee her independence and neutrality. Twice the Imperial [German] Government declared to the Belgian Government that it did not come as an enemy to Belgium, and asked it to spare to that country the terrors of war. The Imperial Government offered to guarantee to the fullest extent the integrity and independence of the kingdom, and to compensate it for all damages which might be caused by the passage of the German troops." The note also calls attention to the fact that the British Government, in 1887, was resolved not to oppose the right of the use of way through Belgium under those conditions. Belgium's refusal of Germany's repeated offer lays the responsibility for what befell that country upon those who instigated it to this attitude.

The accusations about German warfare in Belgium, and the measures taken in the interests of military safety, the note declares, have been repeatedly refuted and shown to be untrue. The Imperial German Government renews its energetic protest against these calumnies.

In conclusion, the note points out that the Teutonic Powers have made "an honest attempt to terminate the war and enter upon the road to an understanding among the belligerents. . . . It merely depended upon the decision of the adversaries whether the road to peace should be entered upon or not. The hostile governments have declined to accept this road. Upon them falls the full responsibility for the continuation of the bloodshed. Our allied [Teutonic] Powers, however, will continue to struggle in quiet confidence and with firm trust in their good right, until a peace is gained which guarantees to their nations their honor, existence, and liberty of development, and which to all nations of the European continent gives the blessing of cooperation in mutual respect and under equal rights, in common work for the solution of the great problems of civilization."

A Generous Gift to Stricken Europe

MR. J. B., a Colorado reader, writes to the Christian Herald: "When President Wilson called on us for help for the starving, I felt that I could not give less than $100, which I sent through the American Committee; but I could not get relief of conscience till I decided to make it $1,000. As I have done most all of my giving to foreign countries through you, I want you to send the enclosed $900 for me where it will do the most good to relieve suffering and for the cause of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ." Mr. B's gift has been applied to relief in localities where the Relief Committees report the need as exceedingly great.

Here is indeed a good example of conscientious giving. We know that it is representative of the great Christian Herald Family, which on January 8 had given $252,626.59 to the relief of war widows and orphans without crippling the other regular charities that depend upon it for support.

Again we would ask prayerful consideration for the Monthly Offering plan. The war's hideous tale goes on and misery multiplies. Christendom must gird itself for a long struggle against want. We cannot hope at best to do more than relieve the pinch of need, to keep the souls and bodies of these innocent sufferers together, to insure to them a precarious existence until full restoration shall follow peace. But we must do what we can. Hunger returns with every sunrise, and our giving needs to be as regular. Will you not register as one of those who will give regularly each month?

Please address your gifts to the Christian Herald, Room 93, Bible House, New York City. In due course acknowledgment will appear in the paper. State any preference you may have as to the use you wish made of your gifts.

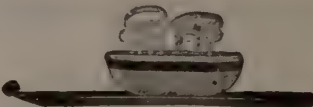
The man who sees the unseen is the man who arrives at the goal.

The farmer who never rejoices at his neighbor's mistakes is on the highway to heaven.

No man ever made a crop by finding fault with the way the other man held his plow.

When some machine is invented to read our thoughts we will flee to Kamschatka or the mountains of the moon.

Words are like a river; ideas like the cool spring that bubbles up under the shadow of some ancient oak.



Bran
For Joyous Living

Learn how much this laxative food adds to the joy of living. Then you'll know why every doctor tells folks to eat bran.

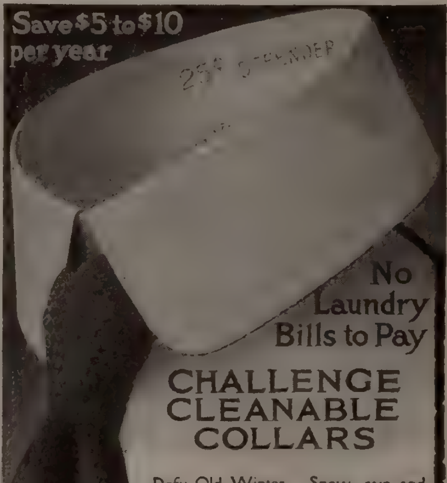
In Pettijohn's we make the bran inviting. It is hidden in flavory flakes.

Try starting days with this delightful dish. Find out what bran will do. Folks who go without it don't know what they miss.

Pettijohn's
Rolled Wheat With Bran Flakes

Also Pettijohn's Flour—75 per cent patent flour with 25 per cent bran flakes. Use like Graham flour in any recipe.

The Quaker Oats Company
Chicago



Save $5 to $10 per year

No Laundry Bills to Pay

CHALLENGE CLEANABLE COLLARS

Defy Old Winter. Snow, rain and crocking velvet collar cannot harm Challenge Cleanable Collars. They are all that "linen" collars are—and more. Comfortable, good looking and economical. Instantly cleanable. 25c each; a year's supply $1.50. Try them. State size and style. Ask for booklet.

DU PONT THE ARLINGTON CO.
725 Broadway, New York

Susanna Cocroft's
Physical Culture
for the Face

will make the outline of your face, neck and chin graceful — relieve wrinkles, sagging muscles and facial blemishes — make your skin clear and soft, your eyes bright. You can make your hair glossy and abundant — your hands smooth and white — your feet comfortable, through definite directions which will take only a few minutes at home each day.

Write for information and our free booklet giving many valuable hints.

Grace-Mildred Culture Course
Dept. 9, 624 So. Michigan Blvd., Chicago

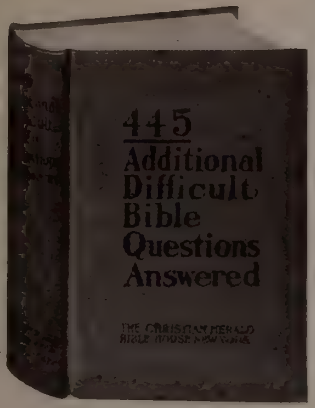
REVERSIBLE "Linene" TRADE MARK

Send 2 Cents in U. S. stamps to pay postage and we will send you FREE a SAMPLE COLLAR of our New Style "Copley." State size wanted. REVERSIBLE COLLAR CO., Dept. T, Boston, Mass.

CHRISTIAN HERALD BOOKS

445 ADDITIONAL DIFFICULT BIBLE QUESTIONS ANSWERED

A HELP OVER THE HARD PLACES


445 Additional Difficult Bible Questions Answered
THE CHRISTIAN HERALD BIBLE HOUSE NEW YORK

WHEN the earlier volume entitled "555 Difficult Bible Questions Answered" was published, it met with such an enthusiastic reception that we have been encouraged to follow it with a second volume. Like its predecessor, it forms a compact repository of information, invaluable to pastors, scholars, students, laymen and the general reader. It illuminates and explains a large number of obscure passages, many of which might be misunderstood by the average reader.

Presenting the work of the ablest and soundest expositors in all the denominations, the new book will be found a help to many inquiring souls over the "hard places" in the Bible, and a comfort and encouragement to all who are earnestly striving to learn the truth as presented in the Word.

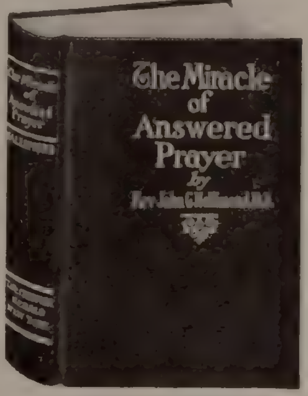
We will send a copy of "445 Additional Difficult Bible Questions Answered," postpaid, together with the Christian Herald for one year, for $2.35.

Or, we will send a copy to present subscribers as a reward for sending us one new yearly subscription to the Christian Herald with $2.00.

THE MIRACLE OF ANSWERED PRAYER

By REV. JOHN G. HALLIMOND, D.D.

A Book With a Message for Every Soul



THINK of hundreds of authenticated answers to prayer, multiplied in the course of a year to thousands. This is the story told in "The Miracle of Answered Prayer." It is a recital of tremendous and conclusive importance to the Christian world and one which cannot be controverted. It is a book that no one can read without becoming convinced of its truth and of the wonderful goodness of our Heavenly Father toward all who seek Him in the spirit of faith and contrition.

"The Miracle of Answered Prayer" should be in the hands of every Christian in America. The facts it sets forth furnish absolute evidence of the literal fulfillment of the Saviour's promise to his followers: "Whatsoever ye shall ask of the Father in my name He will give it you." "Ask, and it shall be given you. . . ."

This book contains authenticated instances, not ancient, but happening in our own time—now—of answered prayers, all of which are presented in the name of Jesus, and submitted to the Divine Will. There is hardly a conceivable situation in human experience which is not included in this wonderful book.

We will send a copy of "The Miracle of Answered Prayer," postpaid, together with the Christian Herald for one year, for $2.35.

Or, we will send a copy to present subscribers as a reward for sending us one new yearly subscription to the Christian Herald with $2.00.

JUST DAVID

By Eleanor H. Porter, Author of "Pollyanna"

EVERYONE who has read "Pollyanna" should read "Just David." He is as lovable as the heroine of the Glad Book. Mrs. Porter believes that the idea of the possibility of happiness should be held up to people, but she does not attempt to preach about it. She simply lets her characters speak.

"Just David" is not only a story of amazing popular appeal, but in its way a genuine masterpiece as well. Everyone who reads it has the same enthusiasm. David is one of those characters that seem too real to stay inside a book. It is safe to say that every single reader will regard him as a cherished friend. "Just David," bound in cloth, with frontispiece, postpaid, $1.25 net.

We will send a copy of "Just David," postpaid, together with the Christian Herald for one year, for $2.50.

Or, we will send a copy of "Just David," postpaid, to any present subscriber as a reward for sending us one new yearly subscription accompanied by $2.00.

Just David
By Eleanor H. Porter

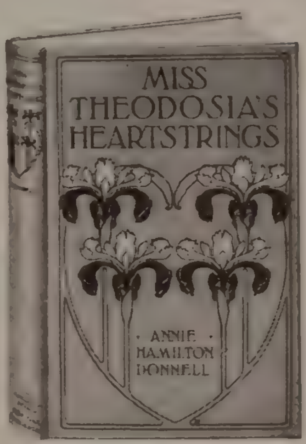
THEODOSIA'S HEARTSTRINGS

IN this irresistible novel of happiness, Miss Theodosia Baxter wandered up and down the world for three years in search of something to interest her, only to come home and find it on the upper step of her own front porch. What she found was a very much surprised child who was holding a baby on the small area of her knees. They were two of the Flagg children who lived in the house next door—Evangeline the voluble and little Elly Precious, who possessed six toes. Ere long Miss Theodosia made the acquaintance of Stefena, the eldest of the Flagg children, and little deaf Carruthers. How this quartette of youngsters reached the heart of the staid and travel-worn woman and eventually brought a romance into her own life is set forth in Mrs. Donnell's characteristic style. The thousands who have read her story about a little girl named Rebecca Mary, in the popular book bearing that title, will be all the more ready to love the irrepressible Evangeline, the ambitious Stefena, and the diminutive Elly Precious.

"Miss Theodosia's Heartstrings" is a book that no one who loves children can resist; the little Flaggs are a constant delight.

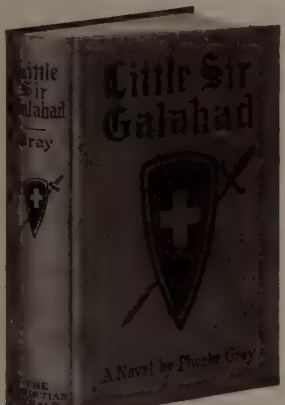
We will send a copy of "Miss Theodosia's Heartstrings," postpaid, together with the Christian Herald for one year, for $2.50.

Or, we will send a copy to present subscribers as a reward for sending us one new yearly subscription to the Christian Herald with $2.00.



A STORY FOR THE FAMILY CIRCLE

LITTLE SIR GALAHAD



LITTLE SIR GALAHAD is a boy every bit as wonderful and with as high ideals as those of the ancient Knights, but he is an up-to-date hero and a very real little personage, quick-witted, clever and amusing, and, together with his youthful friends who come under the magic spell of his influence, he goes through many exciting experiences and keeps the reader's interest absorbed right through the story.

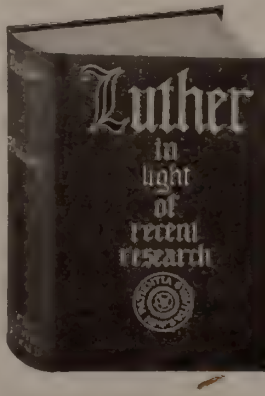
"Little Sir Galahad" has quite a variety of friends, including stanch little Mary Alice, who grows up to a winsome womanhood, and poor Lem Brown, who had to be helped ever so often. Then there is a big background of old and young folks who must certainly have been drawn from actual life, as we have all known just such people. Besides, there is a big-hearted millionaire—but we must not anticipate. There is much that is charming and humorous and intensely human in the whole story.

We will send "Little Sir Galahad," postpaid, together with the Christian Herald for one year, for $2.50.

Or, we will send a copy of "Little Sir Galahad," postpaid, to any present subscriber as a reward for sending us one new yearly subscription with $2.00.

MARTIN LUTHER ANNIVERSARY BOOK

"Luther in Light of Recent Research"



WHILE there are several lives of Luther, Professor Heinrich Boehmer's famous work, which has attracted universal attention in Europe, is one of the best that has ever appeared. It comes most opportunely in view of the celebration of the Four Hundredth Anniversary of the nailing of Luther's famous theses on the gate of the old castle church at Wittenberg, which was the beginning of the Reformation.

The Christian Herald has had the work translated by Professor Carl F. Huth, Jr., of the University of Chicago, who has succeeded in preserving the spirit and the expression of the original in a remarkable degree.

This great book, which should be read by every Protestant in America, is supplemented by a series of eighty-one Luther pictures, all of them from the most authentic sources, and the whole forming a Luther Picture Gallery.

We will send the "Life of Luther," handsomely bound in cloth, postpaid, together with the Christian Herald for one year, for $2.75.

Or, we will send a copy to present subscribers as a reward for sending us two new yearly subscriptions to the Christian Herald with $4.00.

40,000 BEAUTIFUL QUOTATIONS

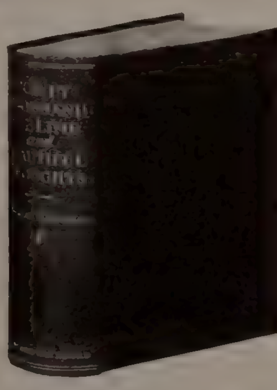
SOME years ago the Christian Herald published a work entitled "Forty Thousand Sublime and Beautiful Thoughts." It was composed of a collection of the best sayings on every conceivable subject which the compiler could come upon. It was a remarkable compilation, and it was used largely in public as well as private libraries.

In the course of time, the edition of this book became exhausted. We had so many inquiries for the work that we have republished it, thoroughly revised.

The mission of this work is to supply a universal need which is felt by the multitude of busy men and women of today, who, while eager to be initiated into the society of the great masters of literature, find it impossible to devote the time necessary to accomplish that result.

We will send "Forty Thousand Sublime and Beautiful Thoughts," postpaid, together with the Christian Herald for one year, for $3.50.

Or, we will send a copy to present subscribers as a reward for sending us two new yearly subscriptions to the Christian Herald with $4.00.



TWO BOOKS BY A FAMOUS PASTOR

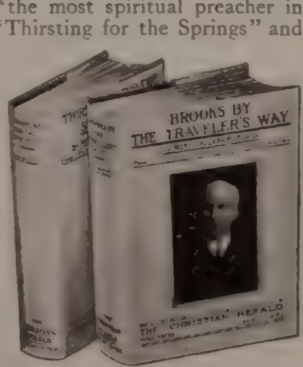
Rev. J. H. Jowett, D.D.

DOCTOR JOWETT has been aptly described as "the most spiritual preacher in America." He has written these two volumes, "Thirsting for the Springs" and "Brooks by the Traveler's Way," in his happiest vein, and the gift of felicitous expression shines out on every page.

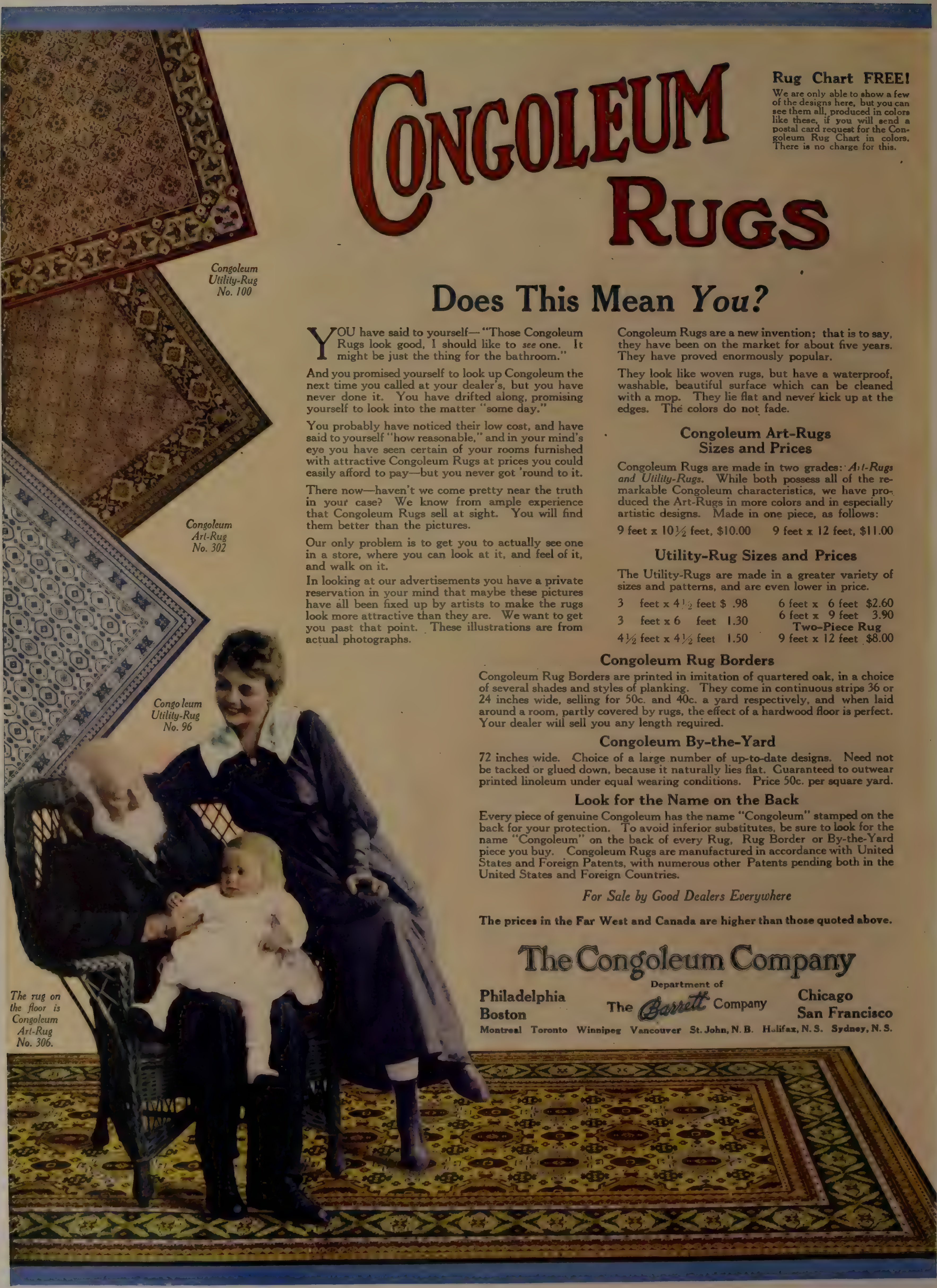
The reader is carried along through gardens and woodlands, as on a pleasant journey. He is in a rarefied atmosphere and is buoyed and uplifted unconsciously at every step. The varied experiences of life, its trials, allurements, disappointments and surprises, pass before him like a moving picture.

These two volumes, aggregating 530 pages, handsomely bound in cloth, will be sent together with the Christian Herald for one year, postpaid, for $2.50.

Or, we will send a copy of each volume to present subscribers as a reward for sending us one new yearly subscription to the Christian Herald with $2.00.



The Christian Herald, Bible House, New York


Congoleum Utility-Rug No. 100
Congoleum Art-Rug No. 302
Congoleum Utility-Rug No. 96
The rug on the floor is Congoleum Art-Rug No. 306.

CONGOLEUM RUGS

Rug Chart FREE!

We are only able to show a few of the designs here, but you can see them all, produced in colors like these, if you will send a postal card request for the Congoleum Rug Chart in colors. There is no charge for this.

Does This Mean *You?*

YOU have said to yourself—"Those Congoleum Rugs look good, I should like to *see* one. It might be just the thing for the bathroom."

And you promised yourself to look up Congoleum the next time you called at your dealer's, but you have never done it. You have drifted along, promising yourself to look into the matter "some day."

You probably have noticed their low cost, and have said to yourself "how reasonable," and in your mind's eye you have seen certain of your rooms furnished with attractive Congoleum Rugs at prices you could easily afford to pay—but you never got 'round to it.

There now—haven't we come pretty near the truth in your case? We know from ample experience that Congoleum Rugs sell at sight. You will find them better than the pictures.

Our only problem is to get you to actually see one in a store, where you can look at it, and feel of it, and walk on it.

In looking at our advertisements you have a private reservation in your mind that maybe these pictures have all been fixed up by artists to make the rugs look more attractive than they are. We want to get you past that point. These illustrations are from actual photographs.

Congoleum Rugs are a new invention; that is to say, they have been on the market for about five years. They have proved enormously popular.

They look like woven rugs, but have a waterproof, washable, beautiful surface which can be cleaned with a mop. They lie flat and never kick up at the edges. The colors do not fade.

Congoleum Art-Rugs Sizes and Prices

Congoleum Rugs are made in two grades: *Art-Rugs and Utility-Rugs.* While both possess all of the remarkable Congoleum characteristics, we have produced the Art-Rugs in more colors and in especially artistic designs. Made in one piece, as follows:

9 feet x 10½ feet, $10.00	9 feet x 12 feet, $11.00

Utility-Rug Sizes and Prices

The Utility-Rugs are made in a greater variety of sizes and patterns, and are even lower in price.

3 feet x 4½ feet $ .98	6 feet x 6 feet $2.60
3 feet x 6 feet 1.30	6 feet x 9 feet 3.90
	Two-Piece Rug
4½ feet x 4½ feet 1.50	9 feet x 12 feet $8.00

Congoleum Rug Borders

Congoleum Rug Borders are printed in imitation of quartered oak, in a choice of several shades and styles of planking. They come in continuous strips 36 or 24 inches wide, selling for 50c. and 40c. a yard respectively, and when laid around a room, partly covered by rugs, the effect of a hardwood floor is perfect. Your dealer will sell you any length required.

Congoleum By-the-Yard

72 inches wide. Choice of a large number of up-to-date designs. Need not be tacked or glued down, because it naturally lies flat. Guaranteed to outwear printed linoleum under equal wearing conditions. Price 50c. per square yard.

Look for the Name on the Back

Every piece of genuine Congoleum has the name "Congoleum" stamped on the back for your protection. To avoid inferior substitutes, be sure to look for the name "Congoleum" on the back of every Rug, Rug Border or By-the-Yard piece you buy. Congoleum Rugs are manufactured in accordance with United States and Foreign Patents, with numerous other Patents pending both in the United States and Foreign Countries.

For Sale by Good Dealers Everywhere

The prices in the Far West and Canada are higher than those quoted above.

The Congoleum Company

Department of
The Barrett Company

Philadelphia
Boston
Chicago
San Francisco

Montreal Toronto Winnipeg Vancouver St. John, N. B. Halifax, N. S. Sydney, N. S.

Christian Herald

COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

SUBSCRIPTION, $2.00 PER ANNUM
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

NEW YORK, JANUARY 31, 1917

VOL. 40—NO. 5. PRICE 5 CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

© Underwood & Underwood

TWO BASKETS OF FIGS,—POSSIBLY LIKE THOSE OF JEREMIAH 24: 1-5

OUR MAIL-BAG

NOTICE

THE editors of the Christian Herald will be glad to answer any question addressed to the Mail-Bag, provided it be of general interest and not merely personal. Correspondents may use a nom de plume to identify the question, but all letters must contain name and address of the sender, in addition to the nom de plume. No attention will be paid to anonymous letters nor to those written with lead pencil.

Questions and Answers

MRS. M. E., Long Beach, Calif. The case of "Reader, Michigan," is so like my own, so far as the temptation to read indiscriminately is concerned, that I feel impelled to say that I ascribe to this one habit the fact that I have not grown spiritually as I ought. I have been led to see that if I am to grow in the likeness of my Saviour, I must no longer yield to the temptation to indulge in the so-called popular fiction of the day. I do not mean by this that I may never read a work of fiction again; but that I must carefully discriminate, as so many books, not evil or unwholesome, are still a waste of time, and leave us less leisure for the study of the Word of God.

It is a well-known fact that omnivorous readers of fiction deteriorate in their literary tastes to such an extent that at last they cannot enjoy a wholesome or informing book. This is a danger which young people especially should avoid. It is well to cultivate the habit of reading, and there are many good stories which every one should know. There is, on the other hand, unfortunately a mass of trashy fiction which, even if not decidedly immoral, is pernicious in the sense of being unprofitable and a waste of time. It is surely as important to have proper food for the mind as for the body, if we are to develop mentally and physically on proper lines.

Subscriber, Portland, Ore. Do you think it consistent for an evangelical church to raise money for hymn-books by giving a fairy play, in which "fancy dancing" is done by several Sunday school children between the acts?

Amusements of the character indicated are not only entirely out of place in a church, but no self-respecting congregation would resort to them for any purpose connected with the work of the church. The majority of Christian people regard dramatic performances and dances as amusements in which the church cannot consistently indulge.

A Sailor's Song

By Margaret E. Sangster, Jr.

MY ship's in the harbor,
I'm home from the sea;
I'm glad to be home . . .
But the winds that blow free
From over the ocean
Are bidding me roam;
My ship's in the harbor,
I'm glad to be home.

And yet the dry land
Is a cramped sort of place
To one who can roam
O'er a limitless space;
The sunshine seems brighter
Out there on the foam. . . .
My ship's in the harbor,
I'm glad to be home.

MY ship's in the harbor,
I'm home from the sea;
And yet—*am* I home,
When the winds that blow free
Keep calling me, calling me,
Bidding me roam?
Ah, God of the ocean,
Your waves are my home!

Subscriber, Tacoma, Wash. I have heard it said, "If we knew everything we could forgive everything." Do you regard this statement as correct?

It is a broad assertion, impossible of demonstration, since no human being can claim to be omniscient. It is, however, probably true that, with a wider knowledge of people and affairs, and more familiarity with the causes of things, we would be apt to be far more generous in our judgment of others. Ignorance and prejudice breed narrowness, whereas the man or woman who is educated and well-informed will profit by observation and experience, and will not be disposed to judge hastily or to condemn their neighbors—at least, not without knowing all the facts.

M. M. J. C., Corapolis, Pa. The epistles to the seven churches mentioned in Revelation 2 and 3 were probably conveyed by messenger and delivered to the bishops or superintendent pastors who, as "angels" (messengers) or apostles, were held responsible for the spiritual condition of the churches over which they presided. Commentators hold that in these cases the word "angel" was employed in the symbolism of Revelation to designate an office held by an earthly minister of God, and to remind them that, "like the angels above, they below should fulfil God's mission zealously and efficiently."

Rev. A. S. Newcomb (Congregational), Greenville, Ill., writes: "In your issue of October 11, page 1126 ("The Church and the World War"), in the quotation from Dr. Gladden's new book, is this passage: 'There are said to be seven hundred thousand Christian ministers in Europe and America. If they had set themselves with a reasonable degree of unanimity against the war propaganda, basing their opposition on the principles of Christ's Gospel, their protest would have been heeded.' Their protest might have been heeded, but it seems doubtful. It was too late! The trouble lies farther back. Paul expresses it very clearly in I Tim. 1 : 5, 6, and most clearly in the Twentieth Century New Testament version: 'The object of all instruction is to call forth that love which comes from a pure heart, a clear conscience and a sincere faith. And it is because they have not aimed at these things, that the attention of certain people has been diverted to unprofitable subjects.' Popular preaching in all Europe has largely ignored this one supreme object of all instruction, and turned aside to unprofitable teaching—doubt, rationalism and destructive Criticism. They have persisted in this until they seem to have entirely forgotten that our Gospel is a message of love—the 'Good News of God's Love'—that its whole purpose is to teach us to love God and one another; and that love 'is never conquered by evil, but conquers evil with good.' And in this passage lies the remedy. Let it be the one object of all preaching and teaching 'to call forth that love which comes from a pure heart, a clear conscience and a sincere faith,' and war will soon cease throughout Christendom."

M. G. S., Wilton, Mass. The poem is not in our collections.

C. S. L., Iola, Ill., sends this suggestion apropos of our war export trade: "The school boards of this country are being earnestly appealed to for funds to buy food for starving children in the warring countries. As we aid them financially, why not go a little further and ask our people for a law prohibiting the sale of horses, munitions, firearms and men's shoes to belligerent nations, and thus stop the other end of the murderous work?"

Seeker, Boulder, Colo. God tempts no one (see James 1 : 13), although, by the removal of his guiding and restraining Spirit, after our long persistence in sin, he permits us to be placed in positions where, left to our own resources, we fall. He does, however, test our faith in him and our love for him by trials. It was in this sense that he tested the patriarchs and others. The passage in the Lord's Prayer, "lead us not into temptation," has two variants which better express the meaning, namely: "Leave us not in temptation," and "Suffer us not to be led into temptation." It should be remembered, however, that being tempted is not in itself a sin; the sin consists in yielding to temptation and encouraging and even welcoming it. Jesus himself was tempted, yet without sin.

Mrs. D. L. S., Landingville, Pa. Polycarp was one of the martyrs of the Christian Church, and is believed to have been contemporary with some of the apostles. He is said to have suffered martyrdom in 155 A.D., in the reign of Marcus Aurelius. He is believed to have been personally known to John the apostle, and was at one time Bishop of Smyrna. It is recorded that when he was taking his place at the stake, he protested against being secured to it with nails, as was common, and said, "Let me remain as I am, for he that has enabled me to brave the fire will so strengthen me that, without your fastening me with nails, I shall, unmoved, endure its fierceness." Then he offered up a short and beautiful prayer, after which death was hastened by the blow of a sword.

Subscriber, Jefferson, Iowa. There is no specific command recorded, and probably none was given, to change the Sabbath, but the change was made in celebration of Christ's rising from the dead. At the first great council of the church, when the question was discussed whether the Gentile converts should be required to obey the Jewish law, it was decided that only four observances should be required of them. (See Acts 15.) The writings of the early Fathers show that very early in the Christian era the first day of the week was uniformly the day of religious meeting and abstinence from secular labor, thus celebrating the new creation as the Jewish Sabbath celebrated the old. Several incidental allusions in Acts show that even in apostolic times the custom was prevalent.

H. L. Somerville, N. J. The fourth chapter of Hebrews is poetical in its nature and the reference to a day of rest is poetical. The rest that God took after the Creation is used figuratively. The rest spoken of is not the Sabbath rest, neither is it the final rest in heaven, but that rest and peace which come to every one who takes Christ's burdens and to whom, on believing, Christ gives rest from all the old sins, character, burdens and unrest by making all things new to them.

NOTICE OF EXPIRATION

ONCE each month we insert in the paper a subscription blank and notice of expiration for our subscribers whose Christian Herald subscriptions expired at any time during the past month. If your copy has this subscription blank inserted, please use it to renew at once. **IF YOU SENT YOUR RENEWAL WITHIN THE LAST TWO OR THREE WEEKS, PLEASE PAY NO ATTENTION TO THE BLANK.**

The subscription price of the Christian Herald is $2.00 a year.

When renewing, indicate on the blank with your remittance whether you are subscribing for any of our premium books. The following prices include postage and one year's subscription to the Christian Herald: *445 Additional Difficult Bible Questions Answered*, $2.35; *The Miracle of Answered Prayer*, $2.35; *Just David*, $2.50; *Miss Theodosia's Heartstrings*, $2.50; *Luther in Light of Recent Research*, $2.75; *India Paper Red Letter Bible*, $3.50; *with Genuine Morocco Binding*, $4.50.

Do not forget you can have YOUR OWN RENEWAL AND ONE NEW SUBSCRIPTION FOR $3.00.

Send money by postal or express money orders. Address, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

S. E. S., Syracuse, Ind. Please explain "engrafted word" in James 1 : 21.

The writer is enjoining his hearers to turn over a new leaf in their demeanor and conversation, in conformity to their new state of being God's children. They are to lay aside all worldliness, all pollution and wickedness, and to receive the engrafted (implanted) word, namely, the word of truth or the Gospel, which the Holy Ghost is ready and willing to plant in any heart that is ready and willing to receive it.

C. M. A., Harrisburg, Pa. The prohibition against eating pork and the institution of various fasts belong to the old Jewish ceremonial law, which was superseded when Christians became free to serve the Lord according to Christ's teachings. At the first church council, described in Acts 15, the decision was made that Christians were not compelled to keep the ceremonial laws.

W. C. R., Breezewood, Pa. When the Christian is in secret communion with God, not uttering the words, does Satan know what we are praying for?

He does not. God alone has the attribute of omniscience, and to him alone are ascribed the powers of searching and knowing man's heart and mind. Ps. 44 : 21.

Anxious Reader, E. T. 1. Your first question is controversial. 2. Speaking in other tongues is a gift which was given to the apostles on the day of Pentecost, and authorities hold that it has not been repeated. You will do well, therefore, to look carefully, before trusting one who claims to have the gift.

D. E., Elizabethtown, Pa. What is meant in Jer. 13 : 23?

The prophet is here upbraiding the Israelites for their waywardness and godlessness. He has despaired of them and to drive home his argument he says that just as an Ethiopian (a Cushite of Abyssinia) cannot change his skin and become white, or as a leopard cannot change his spots and become one-colored, so neither is there a likelihood of the Jews turning to good, for evil and the inveterate habits of sin have become as second natures to them which they cannot cast off.

J. H., Soldiers' Home, Calif. Please explain Isa. 13 : 19–22. I have heard it stated that Babylon was inhabited at the present time.

The prophecy regarding Babylon has been literally fulfilled. It is a heap of ruins and it has never been rebuilt and is uninhabited, save by wild beasts. Its extensive ruins are traced on the east bank of the Euphrates River. The region, once fertile, has become a sterile waste, largely marsh. Explorers have made many excavations, but no one, we believe, has ever suggested the rebuilding of Babylon.

THE · CHRISTIAN · HERALD
· AN · ILLUSTRATED · NEWS · WEEKLY · FOR · THE · HOME ·

Trail-Hitters' Day

New York's First Gun in the Sunday Evangelistic Campaign

By CHARLES GALLAUDET TRUMBULL

IT was Big Ben who was speaking—Big Ben Fowler, a Philadelphia policeman—and it was the New York policemen who were listening. "I thank God I am a Christian police officer," said Big Ben. "I was detailed to go to the Tabernacle in Philadelphia and I was placed down in front, right under the gun, where he couldn't miss me."

Yes, Big Ben was hit, hard hit, and he will be praising God through all eternity that he was. He told of a Philadelphia man who finally led him up the sawdust trail, one memorable night when the sweet singer, Charles H. Gabriel, and the soul-winning evangelist, Rodeheaver, had sung a duet, "Since Jesus Came Into My Heart." The hymn had been sung only the night before, and it had troubled Big Ben greatly. He could not get to sleep that night. This time it was sung again "for the benefit of some of the officers who had not heard it the night before," said he, "but I truly believe it was for *my* benefit, for the Lord came into my heart that night. I am not going to knock any churches," he went on, "but I had been to church over and over again, gone in and come out, and nobody ever said a word to me; *nobody cared anything for my soul.*"

The New York policemen who were listening realized that somebody was caring for their souls in that crowded room of the International Christian Police Association on Sunday afternoon, January 14. Officer after officer of the Philadelphia police stood up and gave straight-from-the-shoulder testimony for the Lord Jesus Christ. They told what he meant to them, to their wives and to their children; and their witnessing was such as many a Christian minister in our land might well envy both for directness of diction and for supernatural spiritual power.

In striking contrast with the atmosphere and surroundings of the little crowded meeting of policemen held in the humble quarters of this blessedly effective Christian Police Association was a scene that Sunday evening in a spacious, dignified, imposing Episcopalian church of New York City. People were there by the hundreds. The church was almost cathedral-like in its architecture and massive spaces. And the upturned, eager faces of the congregation were looking into Spirit-illumined faces of men who were still talking about Billy Sunday and pouring out their gratitude to God for ever having sent him to Philadelphia.

A business man, representing one of the great typewriter concerns of America, told from the pulpit of that church how, although he himself was not a "trail-hitter," having been confirmed many years before by Bishop Potter in New York, he nevertheless rejoiced in the meaning of "trail-hitting," for he had seen his own son and daughter "hit the trail" in the sawdust-floored tabernacle in Philadelphia, taking Billy Sunday's hand and giving their hearts to the Lord Jesus Christ. Then he told of his joy when, shortly after that, his eighteen-year-old boy having received an appointment to the United States Naval Academy at Annapolis, the boy went with the father to Bishop Rhinelander's own home, where, with his rector, the three men and the boy united in the young fellow's confirmation service and enlistment in the eternity-service of the Captain of his salvation as he entered upon naval service for Uncle Sam.

The leader of the "team" of men who spoke that night in the Episcopalian church in New York had told the rector, before the service, that he wished to know what the rector desired his men to do. And the prompt and gracious reply was that they were to do anything they pleased in making that evening service entirely their own after a few minutes of opening prayer, Scripture and hymns.

THESE are two typical instances of a memorable day in the life of the Christian churches of New York City—"Trail-Hitters' Day." Five hundred laymen had gone from Philadelphia to New York to help fire the first big gun in the W. A. Sunday Evangelistic Campaign in the greatest city of America. These men were largely "trail-hitters"—men who either for the first time found Christ in the Sunday tabernacle in Philadelphia, or were brought back into a restored Christian life. Twenty-four men came also from Syracuse to New York to share in the testimony of the day. More than three hundred churches opened their pulpits to the teams of four men each—for the men spoke morning and evening in different churches, and in some cases in the afternoon. An unprecedented number of Episcopalian churches applied for teams. Not all of the more than three hundred churches are as yet technically "cooperating churches" in the Sunday campaign, but some of those who are not will undoubtedly become enthusiastically cooperative as the result of the testimonies in their pulpits on that day. Indeed, some of the churches were so profoundly impressed at the close of the morning service, after hearing these men who are on fire for Christ, that they asked for another team for their evening service of the same day and changed all their plans in order to accomplish this. They got their teams, too!

Nearly two hundred and fifty churches have already definitely become cooperating churches, and at the rate at which names of other churches are coming in at the headquarters the number will doubtless be nearly three hundred when the campaign itself starts.

To Christian Herald Readers:

I HAVE *never known a city to take hold of the preparatory work more enthusiastically than New York. Judging the future on this basis, knowing what New York is capable of doing and knowing what needs to be done, I am expecting to see the metropolis of America do things for God that will cause heaven to shout and hell to frown.*

W A Sunday

THE definite campaign preparation for Sunday's coming to Greater New York really began some time ago in Brooklyn, when the famous Men's Bible Class's fiery leader, George Dowey, started in to round up 50,000 men in Brooklyn for men's Bible classes.

He has just completed his Brooklyn work, and is starting in on Manhattan and the Bronx—this time going after 100,000 men for Bible classes. "Trail-Hitters' Day" has blazed the trail for Dowey and his sweeping Bible class campaign.

Up in the Metropolitan Tower in the heart of New York, where the air is good and the sky is blue, you will find the "W. A. Sunday Evangelistic Committee" filling a suite of modern offices, and on the jump. Manhattan and the Bronx have been divided, for the coming campaign, into twenty districts. Each district is subdivided into sections, and each section into blocks, a block representing sixty families. Commencing February 13, it is planned to hold two prayer meetings in each block for seven weeks—that is, until the Sabbath of April 1, when the evangelist arrives and his actual campaign commences. Mr. Sunday's campaign itself is planned to run from April 1 to June 24.

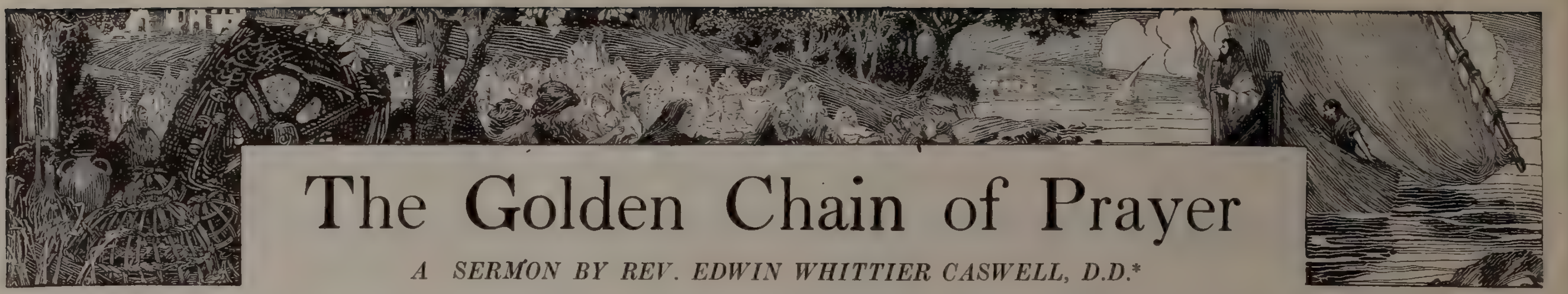
Two workers are to be secured for each block; and each prayer meeting, it is hoped, will eventually become a permanent Bible class. If only a small percentage of such prayer meetings become Bible classes, think what this means to New York.

The best feature of a Sunday Evangelistic Campaign is its tremendous by-products. Thousands upon thousands of souls will be won to Christ because of the campaign in New York City, who never "hit the trail" in the great tabernacle under Sunday's preaching. And this soul-winning has already begun. In one of the churches on "Trail-Hitters' Day," January 14, two months and a half before the campaign commences, the pastor of the church at the close of the testimonies of the visiting team asked any who wanted to settle the matter then and there to come forward. Ten men promptly made the decision for Christ and came forward, "hitting the trail" in a dignified Presbyterian church in a city where conventionality holds powerful sway. And that was not the only church in which soul-winning was openly witnessed that day in New York.

The men from Philadelphia did not come to New York in a self-confident or self-satisfied spirit. More than one had never spoken in public before in any such way as this. A big-bodied, big-hearted ex-policeman who spoke Sunday morning in a Congregational church and Sunday evening in an Episcopalian church, confided to the "captain" of his team that he had never done such a thing before, and that his wife had told him he was sure to "fall down" if he tried it. "Christ doesn't let men fall down," was the answer; "you did splendidly." The new-born, middle-aged witness to Christ seemed as pleased as a boy, and his eyes were shining as he said, "Say, I wish you'd write my wife a letter and just tell her that, will you?" The promise to do so was heartily made—and kept.

As one of the speakers said that day, the great fact in a Sunday campaign is, not the evangelist's eccentricity, not his slang, not his ripping off his coat or collar, not his jumping to the top of the pulpit as he pleads with men to accept Christ, not his baseball record, not his rare genius and extraordinary ability as a man; no, none of these things. The great fact is the supernatural power of God. Billy Sunday preaches the Gospel of Jesus Christ, the shed blood of Jesus as our Saviour and our Substitute, the only way of escape for men from the penalty and the power of their sins.

Such a campaign is God's clearing-house for answered prayer. Prayers that have been offered for a year past, for five years past, for twenty years, are going to be answered this spring in New York City. May God lay it upon intercessors throughout all Christendom, until the campaign is over, and after the campaign is over, that the heart of God may be satisfied with Christ's work in souls for all eternity as he sends this chosen herald of his to a city that so sorely needs the Good News.



The Golden Chain of Prayer

*A SERMON BY REV. EDWIN WHITTIER CASWELL, D.D.**

TEXT—Matt. 18 : 19. "If two of you shall agree on earth as touching anything that they shall ask, it shall be done for them of my Father which is in heaven."

WE are dwelling in the supreme hour in the history of Christianity. While this most terrible European War has lifted the curtains of eternity before the gaze of earth's millions; while united prayer and endeavor have opened the doors of heathen nations to the Gospel; while all America seems electrified by the revival spirit; while the spirit of unity pervades all denominations of Christians, shall not the Christian world get together and be bound together by the golden chain of prayer, uniting our world to the throne of the Eternal?

Oh for a federation of prayer, that will open the windows of heaven and shut the gates of hell and give the only permanent peace and purity to our troubled world! Is not the way to solve the mighty problems of this age the way of the Cross of Christ, and is not the entrance gate to Calvary's summit one of intercession and supplication?

If secret prayer is blessed to the individual, united prayer is powerful for the salvation of mankind. Is it not true—"Ye have not because ye ask not?" We must plow by prayer if we would reap the mighty harvest. The Almighty has not changed since the days of Abraham, Moses and Elijah. They, like princes, prevailed in prayer. The Transfiguration glory and the Pentecostal power came in answer to prayer. United prayer today will turn men from gold to God, from the thirst of evil passions to the waters of life, from infidelity to truth as it is in Jesus. With prayer for a lever and the Cross for a fulcrum, the church of Christ can lift the world heavenward.

The power of united prayer will bring the power of the Holy Spirit upon the church, when she will speak with tongues of fire electrifying the world. Then the lost prayer meeting will be found; then the Sunday school scholars who come in at one door of the church will not pass out at the other, but will remain to help in the conquest of mankind for Christ. Then the words, "They could not cast the evil spirit out," will not stand as a charge against a powerless Christianity.

"IF two of you shall agree"—Jesus gives us the smallest number possible for unity in petition. "One can chase a thousand, but two shall put ten thousand to flight." Four shall vanquish one hundred thousand, and eight a million. What wonderful might lies in the unity of Christendom! When the church agrees in united prayer, she can fill out the blank check Jesus has given her in this promise, signed by his own crimson signature and made payable to our order at the bank of Heaven. We can fill in any amount, even to "the fulness of him that filleth all in all."

Where two are gathered in prayer, there are always three, for Jesus is there in the midst. He will inspire your petition, helping you to ask in his all-prevailing Name, and therefore to pray in harmony with the will of God.

Before every great spiritual awakening, there have been calloused knees of prayer. The Fulton Street prayer-meeting of 1857 was the beginning of an all-the-world revival prayer-meeting. When Jeremiah Calvin Lanphier, a consecrated layman, felt impelled to start a business men's prayer-meeting in the Old Dutch Church on Fulton Street, at the noonday hour, there were only six persons present at their first session on September 23, 1857; but Jesus was there in the midst, and he made that prayer service a very gate of heaven. In three weeks from that time there were more than one hundred in attendance. Soon after, the John Street Methodist Episcopal Church opened its doors, only one block away, in order to receive the overflow. When the John Street auditorium and gallery were filled, Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, and twelve other churches in Manhattan opened their doors for similar meetings. Every city and hamlet in the Republic felt the call to prayer. Nations received telephonic messages from the Throne; a world revival had started which swept millions into the Kingdom.

I once spoke at the regular anniversary of the Fulton Street meeting, about a dozen years ago, saying that when a boy of fourteen years of age, in my father's store in Ilion, New York, I heard Mr. Philo Remington say to my father, "They are having a great revival in New York City, and I think we had better ask our pastor to begin like services in Ilion." I was one of the first to seek Christ in that meeting. Following this testimony, the Rev. David James Burrell, of the Collegiate Reformed Church, New York City, gave a similar experience. He lived in a Western town, and when the tidal wave of the Fulton Street prayer-meeting reached his vicinity, he became one of the first converts. Think of the influence of a single one of those hundreds of thousands in America who then became followers of the Christ! Now many noonday prayer-meetings girdle the globe. The Young Men's Christian Association movement was born in that revival, and a mighty impulse was given to missions in all lands.

WE know that prayer is a secret, invisible power, exerted not by the voice or the personal presence, not by direct effort of individuals, not by activities in service, but by the moving of the Hand that moves the universe. How like electricity is prayer! It can be everywhere in a moment, as quick as thought. One may be on a sick-bed, helpless, able to do nothing else but pray, and yet mightier than the mightiest who is only exerting his own strength. Prayer is very close to the omnipotence and omniscience of God. Prayer, it has been said, may not change the purpose of God, but it will change his action. God does not coerce a soul; he cannot give unless we are ready to receive.

The "Prayer League meeting" held every week through the columns of the Christian Herald is participated in every week by its great army of readers. A mighty company, widely scattered in many states, presents these requests for prayer and offers its doxologies of praise for answered prayer. It is as though a multitude of noonday prayer-meetings were held far apart, yet in spirit concentrated as one vast assembly, all praying that the requests of the previous week may be answered; all united in a federation of nationalities, of churches, of societies, of kindreds and tongues, and the Divine Master in the midst of them. In all the meetings of this great Prayer League, should we not ask in His Name and claim the victory, saying, as Jesus did at the grave of Lazarus, "Father, I thank thee that thou hast heard me; I knew that thou hearest me always." It is as though this nation were one great gathering, where the incense of prayer and praise ascends to heaven as the dews of the morning rise to greet the sun.

Prayer "is the moment when heaven and earth kiss each other." Yea, when the soul of the Father touches that of his child in loving, sweet communion. In God's left hand he holds the laws of nature, but in his right hand he holds the laws of love, that flow out as he embraces the children of his bosom.

Rev. John Clifford tells of a young Christian, whose religious fervor had cooled down, whose early raptures had vanished and in their place had come torturing doubts, so that he said to himself, "Am I not deceived after all? Is Christianity true? Did miracles happen? What is inspiration?" Week after week he reasoned and argued. Finally he was drawn into a prayer circle, privately carried on by a group of young men, where he was lifted into a higher atmosphere. In that realm of prayer he was delivered from his doubts and his soul freed from tormenting fears.

MR. MOODY once said, "Prayer is more powerful than gunpowder." "How do you know, Mr. Moody?" a friend inquired. "Well," he said, "during the Civil War I was holding a meeting in Nashville, Tenn., when a young soldier came to me with a letter in his hand, trembling from head to foot. 'Mr. Moody,' he said, 'I want you to pray for me. I have just received a letter from my sister, and she tells me that this very evening, as the sun goes down, she is on her knees in prayer to God for my salvation. I don't know why it is, but I have been trembling like a leaf ever since I received this letter, and I am afraid that something dreadful is going to happen unless I am converted.' The prayer was offered and the soldier was saved. This young man, with all his bravery before the cannon's mouth, was at heart an infidel. He did not believe in prayer or in Christianity, but his sister's prayer of faith, six hundred miles away, made him tremble from head to foot with the ague of conviction, which the dangers of battle could not do. Therefore I say that prayer is more powerful than gunpowder."

Individual prayer is a duty and an inestimable privilege; but united intercessory prayer for the salvation of others and for the world of lost men is the mightiest human power ever exerted by the Church of the living God. It is exerting supernatural power to move and energize the machinery and methods and missions of united Christendom.

"The prayer that springs from wells beneath,
That has its sources from above,
The prayer that gives, the prayer that goes,
The prayer that prays from very love;

"The prayer that prays unceasingly,
The prayer that prays for friend and foe,
The prayer that prays untiringly—
The prayer that prays for high and low;

"This prayer is prayed in Jesus' name;
This prayer is only Spirit-given;
This prayer will always end in praise—
This is the prayer that reaches Heaven."

---

*Dr. Caswell is one of the most spiritual of our Methodist pastors today. This sermon was specially prepared for the readers of this journal.

Among the Workers

THE New York Reformation Quadricentenary Committee has appealed to the governments of England, Germany, France, Austria, Denmark, Norway, Sweden and Switzerland, asking each government to permit the sending to this country of such relics of the Reformation as it may consider feasible, or in case originals cannot be transported, that replicas may be made. The American State Department has also been asked to permit such exhibits to be transported under its seal. This Reformation exhibit promises to be a great mass demonstration of the actual work of Protestantism.

WORCESTER, Mass., opened the year with union revival services, to continue through the month of January under the leadership of Rev. Milton S. Rees.

A REVIVAL conference is being planned for the thirtieth reunion of the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago, January 31 to February 5, "Founder's Day."

RECOGNIZING an usual opportunity for the favorable reception of God's Word, the New York Bible Society during the recent Christmas season supplied 11,063 volumes of the Scriptures to be placed in Christmas baskets containing Christmas dinners sent by missions, charity organizations and individuals to those less fortunate than the rest of us. Of the 11,063 volumes, 20 were complete Bibles, 458 New Testaments, and 10,585 portions of Scripture.

REV. WHITFORD L. McDOWELL, D.D., formerly district superintendent of the Washington, D. C., district, is the new head of the Department of Church Extension of the Board of Home Missions and Church Extension of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

THE opposing forces in the liquor fight are lining up in great industrial centers for the final conflict. One-half the population in the wet territory lives in four great industrial States—New York, Pennsylvania, Illinois and New Jersey—and one-fourth of the people in wet territory live in six great industrial cities—New York, Chicago, Philadelphia, St. Louis, Boston and Cleveland. Rev. Charles Stelzle, who has made an exhaustive study of the liquor problem from the workingman's viewpoint, giving substantially two years of his time to this investigation, is about to inaugurate a national campaign among the tradeunionists in America, organizing a national Anti-Saloon Fellowship. He may be addressed at 105 East 22d Street, New York City.

THE St. Louis, Mo., District of the Methodist Episcopal Church (South) instituted on December 31 an evangelistic program to be furthered by personal work by groups of church members during January, to be continued by special prayer meetings within these groups during February and to culminate in special meetings in March, including decision services in the Sunday schools, leading to a church-wide reception of members on Palm Sunday, April 1. The week from Palm Sunday to Easter is to be given to "get acquainted" reception services for new members, and after Easter the members, old and new, are to be regrouped for definite service.

REV. FRANK MASON NORTH, D.D., who has been elected president of the Federal Council of Churches, has for many years been closely identified with plans of interdenominational activity. He was one of the founders of the "Open and Institutional Church League" in 1894, which, six years later, was merged into the National Federation of Churches.

A SERIES of meetings for evangelism and the deepening of the spiritual life was opened in the Garrick Theater in Philadelphia January 8, to continue until February 2, under the leadership of S. D. Gordon, widely known through his books and his "Quiet Talks" at the summer conferences.

THE Baptist Ministers' Convention of Chicago has adopted a resolution protesting against the proposed segregation, or any form of official toleration, of the "social evil" in that city.

FOR
EVERY DAY
IN THE
YEAR

DAILY MEDITATION

Revs.
J. H. Jowett, D.D.
C. C. Albertson, D.D.
E. W. Caswell
and
Prof. W. H. T. Dau

The Aristocracy of Passionate Souls

SUNDAY, February 4. Rom. 12 : 11. "*Fervent in spirit.*" It is possible to have in life a fervor of exceedingly limited range. In the house of my being there may be a fire in only one room. The warmth may be in single aspects of character, in particular powers and demeanors. The fervor may be in work and not in worship. It may be in controversy, but not in service. It may be in a hobby, and not in a calling. We may go from one room to another and find a startling change of temperature. In one room it is like summertime, in another it is like winter. The business room is at blood-heat while the oratory is at zero. Thomas Arnold of Rugby used to say that when he could go from his knees into his schoolroom, and feel that the temperature changed in the transition, he knew that there was something very faulty and perverted in his relationship to God. When the fire of the Holy Spirit is here and not there, there is somewhere a break in our communion.

The apostle Paul enjoins a fervor which pervades and possesses the entire life. It is a matter of central heating, which keeps the whole house in the strength and comfort of a uniform temperature. It is not intensity of faculty, it is fervency of spirit. It is not a partial enthusiasm, it is a devotion which fills the life. We are to be spiritually passionate, and this is the basal passion which radiates warmth into all the faculties and powers, and imparts a sacred glow and vigor to every aspect of character and conduct. And to the great apostle this passion is just the fire of holy love; it is the ardor of entire consecration; it is the heavenly enthusiasm begotten of intimate companionship with the Lord. Yes, it is holy love, kindling everything with its hallowing flame, and transforming even the commonest bush into the radiant home of our God.

It is a familiar word, but one worth repeating, that no virtue is safe until it becomes enthusiastic. It is safe only when it becomes the home of fire. In the high realms of the spirit it is only the passionate that is secure. Noble passion carries immunity. Evil contagions find an easy prey in the lukewarm, in those whose moral fires are dull, and who do not confront the enemy with the power of a fierce destruction. The seraphim, those pure spirits who are in the immediate service of the Lord, are the "burning ones;" and it is their noble privilege to carry fire from off the altar and touch with purifying flame the lips of the unclean.

"As I mused the fire burned." That is how every fire is kindled, whether it be clean or unclean. Fires begin to burn in meditation, in contemplation, in communion. When we humbly but persistently seek the intimacy of the Spirit it is inevitable that we shall be baptized with the Holy Spirit "and with fire." We shall be seized in the mighty constraints of the eternal Lover, and we shall love him because he first loved us. J. H. J.

The Master Builder

MONDAY, February 5. Heb. 3 : 4. "*For every house is builded by some man; but he that built all things is God.*" Not without good reason do the Scriptures employ builders' terms. The process of building is one of the most familiar arts of life. Jesus spoke in no strange language when he gave the parable of the two foundations. Heaven seems all the more homelike to us when it is described as a city whose architect and builder is God.

Nature is a great builder. The earth has been built up through incalculable geological ages. Life is an endless builder. A living tissue under the microscope reveals the activities of an invisible Artificer, laying the foundations and adding wall to wall.

Character is the product of an interior building. It begins with the first conscious act and does not end until "life's flaming glories sink to a candle's ray." The reverent geologist sees in the earth the handiwork of its omnipotent Builder. The reverent biologist sees in the ever recurring miracle of life the unwithdrawn presence of life's Originator. Viewing the changes in a living cell, one feels himself within the presence of the Creating Cause. Shall we not stand with equal reverence before the slowly rising structure of a human character? God is also the Builder here. As life adds grace to grace and glory to glory, one needs but a little clearing of his vision to catch a glimpse of him who is erecting this temple and means to dwell within it. "Ye are builded together for an habitation of God through the Spirit." C. C. A.

Jerusalem the Mother

TUESDAY, February 6. Gal. 4 : 26. "*Jerusalem which is above is free, which is the mother of us all.*" This text may be regarded as the culminating point in Paul's beautiful allegory of Agar and Sarah. It directs the attention of the Galatians to the grave issue which they had conjured up against themselves by submitting again to the old rites and ordinances of the Jewish ceremonial law, thinking that they would thereby rise to higher perfection in their Christian profession. Paul tells them that they were exchanging their God-given evangelical liberty for legal bondage, and were setting a higher value upon external acts of piety than upon that inward holiness which the influence of Gospel grace produces in believers.

The Jerusalem which is above is the church of Jesus Christ here on earth, where the word of grace, "the law of liberty," is proclaimed, where men are taught, not to perform certain prescribed acts of worship, often with little devotion and small relish, but to give their whole lives up to a free, willing and joyous service of God, who has freed them from the yoke of bondage by Jesus Christ, who is the end of the law for righteousness to every one that believeth. In this church the believer feels at home: her ways answer to the new life which has been begotten in him. Here he feels like a free son or daughter performing all tasks gladly under the approving eye of a loved and loving mother. In this church the believer claims citizenship.

Legalism in religion may appeal to the pride of men and foster conceits, but it does not develop the essentials of Christianity. We must look higher. Real religiousness moves on an elevated plane of free consecration and leads to perfection in glory, the ultimate goal of all Christian endeavor, the "city fair and high," eternal in the heavens. W. H. T. D.

Hate Makes Our Hell

WEDNESDAY, February 7. Prov. 8 : 36. "*All that hate me love death.*" Rev. George Matheson uses this illustration: A father says to the child, "Do not go near the fire while I am out. If you do, I shall be very angry." The father's fear is that the little one will hurt itself, and if the child disobeys the father's pain will be greater than that of the child. Is it not so that our heavenly Father warns us to keep away from the flames of sinfulness? When remorse burns and shame flames and conscience scorches, the heavenly Father suffers because he loves us so. He sent his only Son to pull us out of the fire, to heal our burnings and restore our lost lives with his healing love.

We build our own hell in our lustful hearts; hating him, we love sin and death. We go to our own place, where the worm of guilt dieth not. Think of it—men accuse God of making the hell they have kindled in their own bosoms. They say the heavenly Father is unfeeling to let them suffer, when he did all possible to keep them from touching the fire and all he could to rescue them from the flames; and when the Father's love can do no more he cries out, "How can I give thee up, O my children!"

What a climax of ingratitude to have the child try to throw the blame of his wrongdoing back upon the heart that loved him with an everlasting love! E. W. C.

The Glory of the King's Daughter

THURSDAY, February 8. Ps. 45 : 13. "*The king's daughter is all glorious within: her clothing is of wrought gold.*" Perhaps the primary reference of this psalm was to a daughter of Solomon on the eve of her marriage. Even so, this does not deprive it of a prophetic significance. What the psalmist wrote of the bride is true of the church, so often referred to in the Scriptures as "the bride of Christ." And it should be true of Christians, individual members of the church, joined as we are in indissoluble union with the Bridegroom.

We are all the sons and daughters of the King. What then is our present glory? The very fact of kinship to the King, of adoption into the heavenly family, is reasonable cause for glorying. Is not God our Father, and are we not of royal blood? But many a noble father has unworthy children. God seeks to reproduce in us his own character. He presides over the processes of discipline by which we are made like himself. The true glory of childship is moral similitude. "We shall be like him, for we shall see him as he is." Godliness is nothing less than Godlikeness. The metaphysical qualities of God are beyond our attainment, and even beyond our comprehension, but the moral qualities of God are for us to aspire to. Jesus Christ is both model and type—model of goodness and type of humanity's ultimate glory. C. C. A.

The One Without Blemish

FRIDAY, February 9. John 8 : 46. "*Which of you convinceth me of sin? And if I say the truth, why do ye not believe me?*" Thus spoke Jesus of Nazareth. No particular charge had been preferred against him on the occasion when he uttered these words, but throughout his public career as a teacher the opposition of the leaders of his nation had always subtly implied and at times openly asserted that some deep element of wickedness must be concealed in his mysterious person. They had suggested that he must be in league with the powers of darkness. It would seem that a mere assertion of his innocence would have answered the purpose of Jesus. He might have said: "I may make mistakes; it is human to err. But I am not guilty of the things which you imply in your veiled insinuations and in your direct charges. You misunderstand the character of my actions and misinterpret my motives." That would have sufficed. What he actually asserts is, not only that he has not sinned, but that he is sinless. And this claim follows from what he has told them a moment ago, namely, that he is the Son of God.

It is impossible for God to lie, or to commit any other sin. The unbelieving Jews were not resisting an innocent man but the sinless, impeccable God. The claim of Jesus rests on his superhuman qualities. It is of special importance to us in the Lenten meditations in which we are engaging during these weeks. We are approaching again the day when we are reminded of the trial and execution of Jesus. By the testimony of his judges and of the unhappy disciple who betrayed him Jesus was innocent of the charges brought against him. He was the victim of unreasoning malice. But his self-sacrifice was the offering of that High Priest who became us, and who is holy, harmless, undefiled, separate from sinners, and made higher than the heavens. We were redeemed, not with corruptible things as silver and gold, but with the precious blood of Christ, as of a lamb without blemish and without spot. W. H. T. D.

The Heart and the Face

SATURDAY, February 10. II. Cor. 4 : 6. "*For God hath shined in our hearts, to give the light of the knowledge of the glory of God in the face of Jesus Christ.*" Beholding the face of Christ in the glorious Gospel glass, we are transformed into his image. In the mirror of nature we see as through a glass darkly some of the divine attributes. David realized that "the heavens declare the glory of God and the earth showeth forth his handiwork." While the masterpieces of the Creator's physical workmanship may call forth worship and adoration, nature cannot reveal the pardoning love of the Fatherhood nor the glory of redemption in Christ. When the veil of unbelief and sinfulness is removed by faith, we see Christ, the Saviour, in the Gospel mirror and realize that this first flash of divine radiance is salvation.

Raphael, who once began reading the New Testament that he might paint more correctly the face of Jesus, suddenly beholding the spiritual glory of his divine character, exclaimed, "My Lord and my God!" We know that it takes but a second for the human face to become etched by the power of light upon the glass in the camera. It takes no longer by the power of the light of the Holy Spirit to imprint the divine nature upon the tablet of the heart.

> Where can I find thee, Lord? Why, thou art here
> In every form of beauty which I meet:
> In skies that glow with gladness, and in sweet
> And holy hours, when silence seems discreet.

E. W. C.

◆

Good nature is a key that fits many locks.

Religion must soak in before it can flow out.

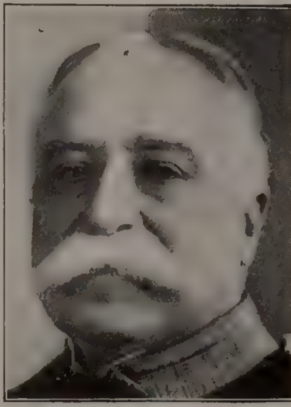
Man may be the architect of a home, but woman is the builder.

Moss grows on a man's hopes if he waits for something to turn up.

We say, "This is a hard old world!" but what are we doing to soften it?

Golden hopes of an eternity are better than a safe deposit box in a bank.

A WEEK *in the* WORLD'S NEWS



© International Film Service, Inc.

Admiral George Dewey

THE ADMIRAL'S FLAG IS FURLED. Admiral George Dewey, the ranking naval officer of the world, died at his home in Washington on Tuesday afternoon, January 16. Admiral Dewey was born in Montpelier, Vt., December 26, 1837. He was graduated from Annapolis in 1858. He fought under Farragut in the Civil War. Just before the breaking out of the Spanish War he reached the grade of Commodore. In January, 1898, he was assigned to the command of the Asiatic Fleet, which consisted of seven vessels, none of them heavily armored, of which the Olympia was the flagship. As the critical situation with Spain developed, Commodore Dewey, whose squadron was short of coal and carried only 80 per cent. of its normal supply of ammunition, prepared to give a good account of himself. He purchased two British colliers and took his fleet to a little-known Chinese harbor, where he coaled his vessels. From there he set sail for Manila as soon as war was declared. His victory at Manila Bay on May 1, 1898, made him at once a popular hero, and the diplomacy with which he handled the delicate situation, through the months which intervened between his victory and the arrival of sufficient reinforcements, brought him the admiration of diplomatists and military men. His return to New York on September 26, 1899, was a national event. Since March, 1900, Admiral Dewey had been head of the General Board of the Navy. In this position he greatly influenced the growth of the navy. A national funeral was planned for the admiral to be held on Saturday, January 20. The official services were held in the rotunda of the Capitol at 11 o'clock, after which a great procession of military and naval forces escorted the body to the Arlington National Cemetery, where it was interred with full military honors. Congress adjourned for the funeral.

BRITISH SHELL BID ACCEPTED. Secretary Daniels on January 17 announced that he had awarded contracts for 7,500 armor-piercing projectiles for the United States navy to the firm of Hadfields, Ltd., of Sheffield, England, the total value of the contract being $3,141,000, slightly more than a million and a half under the lowest American bid.

CRUISER THROWN AWAY. In an attempt to tow the submarine H-3 into deep water at Eureka, Calif., on January 13, the cruiser Milwaukee was herself caught by the surf and thrown on the rocks, and the monitor Cheyenne and the navy tug Iroquois, which had lines to the Milwaukee, only escaped a similar fate by severing the lines. At last reports it appeared probable that the Milwaukee would be a total loss, and plans were being made for the salvage of her machinery and guns. Many shipping men wonder at the policy that would send a $7,000,000 cruiser to salvage a $250,000 submarine when it was known that it was a hazardous venture.

ARMY AVIATORS LOST. On January 13 it was announced that an army aeroplane carrying Lieutenant-Colonel H. G. Bishop and Lieutenant W. A. Robertson, Jr., had been missing from San Diego since January 10 and had been traced to a point in Mexico fifty miles south of Calexico. At last reports civilian searching parties in automobiles, aided by Mexican soldiers, were searching the desert for the lost aviators.

TO TAX EXCESS PROFITS. It was announced on January 14 that the Democratic leaders in the House had agreed on a revenue bill to be passed if possible at this session. The plan contemplates the issuance of $200,000,000 in short term treasury notes, the sale of $231,000,000 of Panama Canal bonds already authorized, the revision of the inheritance tax by increasing its rates approximately fifty per cent., and the levying of a special internal revenue tax of from five to eight per cent. on all profits in excess of eight per cent. per annum of all persons, firms and corporations engaged in business.

MEXICAN CONFERENCE ADJOURNS. The American-Mexican Joint Commission was formally dissolved Monday, January 15. The American commissioners recommended that further negotiations should be continued by the American ambassador in Mexico. It was reported from Washington on January 12 that careful study by the Administration of reports from Mexico showed that Manuel Palez was extending his field of operations along the east coast, that Zapata was once more in possession of the state of Morelos adjoining the Federal District, and that armed bands were in force between Mexico City and Vera Cruz. While reports of the defeat of the Villa columns continue to be sent out of Mexico, it was apparent on January 16 that the Villistas were again in sufficient force in the state of Chihuahua to threaten the city with recapture.

Verner von Heidenstam

Winner of 1916 Nobel prize for literature

TO UNITE HEBREW CHURCHES. At the convention of the Union of Hebrew Congregations in Baltimore on January 16, a proposal was made looking toward the union of the Jewish orthodox and reformed churches. The union may be brought about through joint support of the Synagogue Pension Fund which is being created for the support of superannuated rabbis and the widows and orphans of rabbis. The delegates were asked to authorize the raising of a fund of $3,000,000 for the support of the work of the Tract Commission, the Hebrew Union College in Cincinnati, the home mission work and the Synagogue Fund, of which $150,000 was subscribed by the delegates.

WHITE SLAVE ACT LEGAL. On January 15 the Supreme Court upheld the Mann White Slave Act. Chief Justice White and Justices McKenna and Clark dissented.

FRAGMENTS OF NEWS. Ratifications of the Danish-American treaty, transferring the ownership of the Danish West Indies to the United States, were exchanged at the State Department in Washington on January 17. The treaty was amended by the Senate to protect the Danish church and its property rights. . . . The Senate on January 11 passed Senator Bankhead's bill forbidding the transmission in the mails of liquor advertisements or circulars. . . . France is reported to be making plans for the complete utilization after the war of the 4,600,000 horsepower provided by its waterfalls. About 20 per cent. is being utilized at present. . . . Farmers of New England have formed the New England Milk Producers' Association for the purpose of securing the full market value of their dairy products, improving the production, introducing economy in feeding, and improving agricultural conditions generally. . . . The House of Representatives at Washington on January 10 passed the Hughes Bill, which is similar to a measure passed by the Senate at the last session, appropriating money for the training and employment of teachers in state schools to prepare boys and girls for useful employment. The bill appropriates $1,700,000 for the first year, and appropriations are increased each year, reaching $7,200,000 in nine years. In order to secure a share of the money thus appropriated, a state must appropriate an amount equal to its share. . . . Higher costs are said to be forcing an increase in selling prices upon the five and ten cent stores of the country. It was announced on January 14 that one of these great chains of stores would hereafter bear the sign "Five, Ten and Fifteen Cent Store." There are said to be now more than 1,200 of these five and ten cent stores in the United States. . . . News has come via Washington of serious riots in December in Chinese Turkestan, in which from two to three hundred Chinese were killed by rioting Cossack laborers being returned to Russian territory under escort of Chinese troops after having participated in the gathering of the Chinese harvest. . . . On January 11 Franz Bopp, German consul general at San Francisco, and four of his employees were found guilty of having violated the neutrality of the United States. Consul Bopp protested his innocence and declared that he would appeal.

TO UNITE AGAINST THE SALOON. At the Prohibition National Committee meeting in Chicago on January 16, it appeared probable that a union of all associations fighting the saloon would soon be realized, a union so organized that each element, although retaining its identity, would have the support of all the others. It is expected that in organizing for united effort a meeting of delegates will be called representing the Prohibition Party, the Anti-Saloon League, the W. C. T. U., the Methodist and Presbyterian Church Temperance Societies, Christian Endeavor and the Good Templars.

President Wilson Defines Permanent Peace Conditions

BEFORE an amazed Senate at one o'clock Monday, January 22, President Wilson, having arranged to address the Senate only a few hours before, delivered a message to the nations of the world—for advance copies of the speech were cabled to foreign governments a week before—on the question of the final peace terms which will engage the cooperation of the United States. The Christian Herald must go to press before it is possible to formulate well-considered opinions upon this historic message, or to gather the views of others. All that is possible is to state below the essential features of the address, and promise our readers the complete document next week with a résumé of public opinion.

The purport of the address is to announce to the belligerent nations the kind of a peace which the United States, in the opinion of the President, would, in cooperation with all nations, be willing to guarantee. This peace must be based, it states, upon the following principles:

Peace in the present war must be concluded as between equals, not between victor and vanquished.

Complete and actual freedom of the seas to all nations.

Recognition of equal rights for all nations, great and small, must be conceded.

The principle must be accepted that all governments derive their just powers only from the consent of the governed. (A new and independent Poland is cited as one instance of what the President has in mind in this above declaration.)

All nations that need it for their proper development shall be guaranteed free outlet to the seas.

Naval and military programs must no longer be based on possible hostilities, but solely on the needs of a cooperative world peace force.

The Monroe Doctrine in principle must be adopted as a world standard, namely, no nation shall seek to extend its form of government over any other nation or people.

Alliances between nations in groups must give way to one world alliance for universal good.

The President in his speech implied that while the government of the United States would not expect to influence the terms of peace which the belligerents in Europe may agree upon, yet if those terms embody the principles epitomized above, the President believed the people of the United States would authorize their government to enter into a world alliance under which the peace of the world would be assured by "a force so much greater than the force of any nation now engaged or in alliance heretofore, that no nation, no probable combination of nations could face or withstand it."

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly by The Christian Herald, at the Bible House, Fourth Avenue, 8th and 9th Sts., New York City. The Officers are: Otto Koenig, President and Treasurer, Bible House, N. Y. City; Geo H. Sandison, Vice President, Bible House, N. Y. City; Theodore Waters, Secretary, Bible House, N. Y. City.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, $2.00 a year in advance. Remittances should be made in the safest manner available. Make checks and money orders payable to The Christian Herald.

FOREIGN POSTAGE. For copies mailed outside the United States, Canada and Mexico, add one dollar a year to subscription price.

CHANGE OF DATE.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

EXPIRATION OF SUBSCRIPTION.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS.—It requires *three weeks'* time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

LETTERS should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at Post Office, New York, as Second-class Matter

Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

Driving Out the Bill-Board. Chicago's bill-board ordinance, which prohibits bill-boards on residence streets without the consent of more than half of the property owners, was affirmed on January 14 by the United States Supreme Court. A movement is under foot in Chicago to abolish bill-boards in all residence districts.

Train Men Propose Strike Board. In a hearing before the House Commerce Committee on January 19, W. G. Lee, head of the Train Men's Brotherhood, suggested that a board of eight equally divided between workers and operators would be able to solve all difficulties arising over working conditions. Mr. Lee was opposing the administration bill which would force the deferring of strikes or lockouts pending investigation by government agency. This bill is being bitterly opposed by organized labor, Samuel Gompers even going so far as to declare before the committee that if the bill were passed he would advocate disregard of the law.

Employers Discuss Humanity. Two hundred of the best known engineers in the country were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Vincent Astor on January 19 at their Fifth Avenue home, but the meeting was not a social affair. Instead, it met for serious discussion of the problem of Americanizing immigrant laborers in our industrial plants. Raymond B. Price of the United States Rubber Company said that the condition of the country industrially in the period after peace comes will depend more than anything else upon the degree in which the country learns "to conserve workmen, the real root of industrial efficiency." Various forms of welfare work were mentioned as being good business, although some of them were said to savor of employer's paternalism. It was stated that there was no agreement of American employers as to where the organization of the human side of industry really belongs, and that there are absolutely no standards for it.

A Dangerous Trade. Bank robberies in southern Oklahoma committed by a gang which worked openly in the day-time with entire recklessness of consequences and which terrorized the whole southern tier of counties, were brought to an end on January 19 by the killing of the last three members of the band in a battle with the sheriff's posse. One member of the gang had been killed and one captured the day before in a skirmish in which a deputy sheriff was also killed.

Sunday Ends Boston Campaign. The Sunday Evangelistic campaign in Boston closed January 21 with four great meetings in the tabernacle. According to the carefully kept records, 5,196 persons "hit the trail" on the last day of the meetings, bringing the grand total for the campaign to 47,000. It is estimated that 100,000 persons turned away from the tabernacle the last day because they were unable to enter. The attendance for the ten weeks was approximately one and three-fourths million. The expenses of the campaign were $90,000 which were completely covered by the collections before the end of the ninth week. Mr. Sunday's free-will thank offering is given as $50,828.64. Mr. Sunday next goes to Buffalo, N. Y.

Lost Airmen Found. The two officers of the Aviation Corps who were lost, according to the item appearing on page 110 which went to press two days before this page, were found on January 18 by a civilian searching party. They had been four days in the desert without food or water.

Burying the Dead. An experiment is to be tried at Teachers' College, Columbia University, which if successful will mean a complete modernizing of our American school courses from the kindergarten through the high school. The experiment is trying out a "modern school" idea advocated by Dr. Charles W. Elliott and other leading educators. In this school Greek and Latin will have no part. The time for language study will be given entirely to modern languages, such as are German, French and Spanish. Sciences will be emphasized. New methods of teaching literature will be tried and practical industry and the domestic arts will be prominently featured in the courses. Organized recreation, play and games will be provided for in the courses. No attempt will be made to drag the reluctant student through courses that are designed to discipline the mind. The training will be secured through the careful and thorough study of subjects that are in themselves valuable. The experiment is to be thoroughly tried out and will be watched with interest both by educators and their victims.

"Report" from the Treasury. An omnibus public buildings bill carrying appropriations for $38,000,000 for buildings, improvements or sites throughout the country, most of which are declared unnecessary, causing the bill to be labelled "political pork," passed the House on January 19. The President has said that he will veto the bill. And it is also reported that there will be determined opposition to it in the Senate.

Mustering Out the Militia. On January 21 Secretary of War Baker announced that Major General Funston had designated additional elements of the National Guard border force for return to their homes to be mustered out, the number of guardsmen involved being given as 25,243, leaving 50,000 still on duty along the border, or one-third of the total number originally called to the nation's colors.

Balfour Explains Terms

IN a supplementary note addressed to the British ambassador, Sir Cecil Spring-Rice, on January 13, Arthur J. Balfour, the British minister for Foreign Affairs, explained one point in which the reply of the Entente Allies to President Wilson's peace note was obscure. In that note reference was made to territories taken from the Entente Allies by force in previous wars. In the new note Mr. Balfour explains that the immediate reference was to Alsace-Lorraine, and Italia Irredenta. He also explained at length the reason why Great Britain, for so many years a protector of the Turk from destruction, should now demand a complete expulsion of Turkey from Europe. According to Mr. Balfour, the answer is that circumstances have completely changed, that the Turk of "union and progress" is at least as barbarous and far more aggressive than the Turk of Sultan Abdul-Hamid, and in the hands of Germany it has ceased even in appearance to be a bulwark of peace. Mr. Balfour made it plain that he did not consider rearrangements of territory in themselves sufficient guarantees of future peace. The essential paragraphs of the new note are here quoted:

"In sending you a translation of the Allied note I desire to make the following observations, which you should bring to the notice of the United States Government:

"I gather from the general tenor of the President's note that, while he is animated by an intense desire that peace should come soon and that when it comes it should be lasting, he does not, for the moment at least, concern himself with the terms on which it should be arranged. His Majesty's Government entirely share the President's ideas; but they feel strongly that the durability of peace must largely depend on its character, and that no stable system of international relations can be built on foundations which are essentially and hopelessly defective.

"This becomes clearly apparent if we consider the main conditions which rendered possible the calamities from which the world is now suffering. These were the existence of great Powers consumed with the lust of domination in the midst of a community of nations ill-prepared for defence, plentifully supplied, indeed, with international laws, but with no machinery for enforcing them, and weakened by the fact that neither the boundaries of the various states nor their internal constitution harmonized with the aspirations of their constituent races or secured to them just and equal treatment.

"That this last evil would be greatly mitigated if the Allies secured the changes in the map of Europe outlined in their joint note is manifest, and I need not labor the point. . . . We may hope that the expulsion of Turkey from Europe will contribute as much to the cause of peace as the restoration of Alsace-Lorraine to France, or Italia Irredenta to Italy, or any of the territorial changes indicated in the Allied note.

"Evidently, however, such territorial rearrangements, though they may diminish the occasions of war, provide no sufficient security against its recurrence. . . . So long as Germany remains the Germany which, without a shadow of justification, overran and barbarously ill-treated a country it was pledged to defend, no state can regard its rights as secure if they have no better protection than a solemn treaty. . .

"Though, therefore, the people of this country share to the full the desire of the President for peace, they do not believe peace can be durable if it be not based on the successes of the Allied cause. For a durable peace can hardly be expected unless three conditions are fulfilled: The first is that existing causes of international unrest should be as far as possible removed or weakened; the second is that the aggressive aims and the unscrupulous methods of the Central Powers should fall into disrepute among their own peoples; the third is that behind international law and behind all treaty arrangements for preventing or limiting hostilities some form of international sanction should be devised which would give pause to the hardiest aggressor. . . . This country firmly believes that on the success of the Allies depend the prospects of peaceful civilization and of those international reforms which the best thinkers of the New World, as of the Old, dare to hope may follow on the cessation of our present calamities."

The War in Europe

By ANTHONY ARNOUX

THE Turks are reported as receiving hard usage at the hands of the British in Mesopotamia and Egypt. Following up their advance northeast of Kut-el-Amara on the Tigris early in the week, the British stated that they again attacked and captured Turkish trenches on the right bank of the river and inflicted heavy casualties on the Ottomans. In one trench 300 yards long 200 dead Turks were found.

On the Sinai Peninsula, thirty miles northeast of El Arish, Egypt, six lines of Turkish trenches in front of the town of Rafa have been captured by the British. The Turkish relief force is reported to have been destroyed, and in addition 1,000 Turks were made prisoners. The Turkish account of this fighting differs materially from the British.

It is reported that the Deutschland and another and larger German commercial submarine are again approaching New London, Conn. To an extent this report is confirmed by the activity in preparations in the past week at New London.

The British battleship Cornwallis, a predreadnought of 14,000 tons, was sunk in the Mediterranean on January 9 by a German submarine, thirteen men being lost with the ship. On the 11th the Turks sank by gunfire a British seaplane-carrier, the Ben-Ma-Chree, in Kastelorizo harbor, five of the crew being lost. The Italians lost one of their older ships, the Regina Margherita, on December 11, in the Adriatic, the news of which was permitted to come out only on January 12.

It is now said that the fall of Premier Trepoff of Russia resulted in large part from the recently reported assassination of the mystic monk, Gregory Rasputin. A complete reorganization of the Russian cabinet is said to be impending, with Protopopoff, the conservative minister of the interior, the power behind the throne. It is worth mentioning, perhaps, that this gentleman is not unfavorably disposed toward peace.

Judging from the recent French and British newspapers, we are very far from appreciating in this country the terrible losses being steadily inflicted on the Allied shipping by the German submarines. In one very recent week, according to these same sources of information, which are not at all likely to overstate the facts for very obvious reasons, fifty-nine vessels belonging to the Allies or the neutrals were sunk.

Of late the reports reaching this country of the activities of these submarines have not been at all full, and hence it is probable that we have failed completely to appreciate how greatly they are menacing the commerce and food supplies of the Allies.

This activity has continued unchecked during the past week, six vessels a day on the average having been sunk.

One-half of all the doctors in Great Britain are now employed in army work of some character, and it is feared that in consequence of the incorporation of so many in that service, the civilian population will suffer.

The neutral states in Europe are evidently regarding the future with very anxious eyes, if the action recently taken by Switzerland and the action recommended to be taken by the Swedish king can be considered as reliable indications. The Swiss action was positive. The Federal Council of the republic ordered the almost immediate (January 24) mobilization of the fourth division of the army, as well as of such contingents of the fourth and fifth divisions as are not already mobilized. What power this mobilization is directed against is not stated, nor is there any indication. For some reason Italy has been recently strengthening her defenses along her Swiss frontier, but this does not seem to afford any clue.

In Sweden the king, in his speech from the throne at the opening of the Swedish Parliament, said among other things, "We cannot shut our eyes to the profound gravity of the present hour." He also announced the necessity of maintaining the special preparation of the land and sea forces of the kingdom, and further said that the national defenses must be still further strengthened.

The German government has prohibited all importations, except with the permission of the Imperial Commissioner. This is merely an extension of the decree prohibiting the importation of luxuries issued some time ago.

The Council of State of the new Polish kingdom was inducted into office at Warsaw on January 14.

The campaigns themselves have not been particularly interesting this week. On the western front there have been reciprocal trench raids, which, on balance, have left the adversaries about even, the usual cannonading, and some bomb fighting.

On the Russian front the Russian activity to the west of Riga has died away almost completely. Some fighting developed late in the week near Smorgon between Vilna and Minsk and is still continuing. The rest of the front was quiet.

The Greek situation has somewhat calmed. The Greek government is said to have accepted the demands of the latest ultimatum of the Allies in full.

In Rumania, hard fighting but with no decisive results has been going on along the Sereth line all the week. On the eastern end of this line late in the week the Teutons captured Laburtia, and then began edging in toward

Continued on page 122

Four Million Endeavorers

By REV. FRANCIS E. CLARK, D.D., LL.D.
Founder and President of the Movement

ON February 2, 1881, the first Society of Christian Endeavor was organized in the parlor of the home of the pastor of Williston Church, Portland, Maine. On February 2, 1917, there are 80,000 societies of Christian Endeavor, with four millions of members, throughout the world, and probably a million and a half young people gathered in societies with the same general principles, which have received their inspiration, in some measure at least, from the Christian Endeavor movement.

I mention these facts, not to boast of the society or of its growth, but simply to show what God hath wrought; for there never has been a more striking instance of a purely providential movement bringing forth large results from small and feeble beginnings.

I write of them, also, with the hope that the record may encourage some humble workers to do their best even when they feel their weakness and inefficiency, trusting in God for larger results than they have deemed possible. This has been the lesson which the Christian Endeavor movement has taught me from the beginning—how weak are human agencies and how great is God's multiplying power; how possible with God are things that seem impossible to men.

The society is now found in at least sixty-eight denominations in America, and probably in many more of the smaller denominations from whom the statistics cannot be readily obtained. In the Pennsylvania Union alone forty-six denominations are represented. Throughout the world at least a hundred denominations are represented in the Christian Endeavor Society in more than eighty different nations and large dominions, like Canada and Australia.

The constitution, pledge and other literature have been translated into at least fifty languages and dialects; and some thirty journals, larger or smaller, in many countries and in many languages, are devoted to its interests. It is well to look into these phenomena and try to realize the principles which God has been able to use for his glory and for the extension of his kingdom. These principles were formulated in the first place for the use of a single society, with no thought that they would have a mission for the young people of any other church. But a principle is a seed which springs up and bears fruit when watered and nourished by God's rain and soil and sunshine, until it multiplies itself, not a hundredfold, but a thousand times a hundredfold.

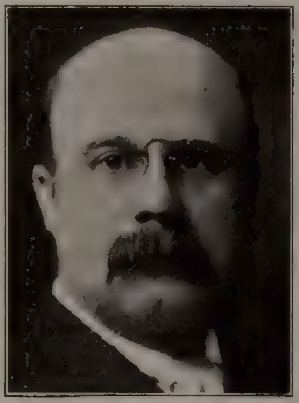
These principles seem to me to be primarily four: loyalty, pledged devotion, fellowship, service.

FIRST, loyalty. Fidelity to the church with which each Society of Christian Endeavor is connected has been from the beginning a cornerstone of the Christian Endeavor movement. It has never sought to be an organization outside of the church. For each society to do whatever its pastor and its church would have it do has always been fundamental, its allegiance to the church being only secondary to its allegiance to Christ. "For Christ and the Church" has been its motto from the very beginning.

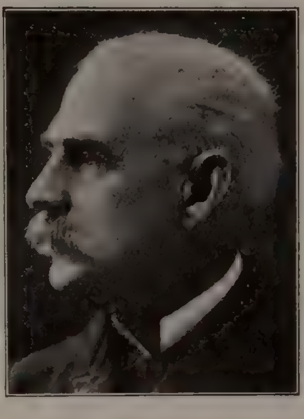
On two different occasions I have sent out postal card questionnaires to more than a thousand pastors in all denominations throughout the United States and Canada, asking concerning the fidelity of the active members of the Young People's Society to the Sunday evening service and the midweek church prayer meeting. On both occasions a very large number of replies were received, and when tabulated, it was found that the percentage of the members of the society that attended the Sunday evening and midweek services was twice as large as that of all the members of the church. Many of the replies stated that the percentage of the Endeavorers who attended these services was four to one. This undoubtedly was not all it should be, but it certainly does not speak ill for the young people.

When statistics are collated on denominational and missionary contributions, it will be found that the only young people's societies outside of special missionary organizations that give practically anything to denominational missionary boards are the Christian Endeavor and similar denominational societies. In some denominations they rival the Sunday schools in such gifts. I have made a special study of missionary periodicals to this end, and believe that these facts cannot be challenged.

Daniel A. Poling
Associate President


William Shaw
General Secretary

A. J. Shartle
Treasurer


President Francis E. Clark

SECOND, the covenant idea accounts largely for the growth of Christian Endeavor, and has especially received God's good favor. The society has been known from the beginning as the society of the pledge. "Trusting," every Endeavorer has said, "in the Lord Jesus Christ for strength, I will strive to do what he would like to have me do." He has followed up this general declaration by promising to sustain the work and worship of his own church, and to attend and take some part, aside from singing, in each weekly meeting of the society, unless prevented by a reason which he could give to the Lord Jesus Christ.

This pledge has been loyally accepted by at least fifteen millions of past and present Christian Endeavorers. Though it has been scoffed at and derided in some quarters, it has held its own throughout all these years. While several forms of pledges are used, the real substance of all is the same, and the original form, in its exact wording, is probably used by four-fifths of the societies today.

It is the covenant that has made the weekly prayer meeting the beating heart of the society from the beginning. It has kept it alive and fresh and sweet during nearly twoscore years. It has been found to be as effective in China and India and Madagascar and South America as in the most wide-awake evangelical church in America. It is my opinion that there is no lasting solution of the difficulties that surround the weekly prayer meeting, unless a group of Christians, larger or smaller, shall adopt this central principle and agree that every one attend if possible and be ready to take part in each weekly meeting.

When the Williston Church of Portland, Me., was without a pastor for a year, it was found that not less than forty men, many of whom had been trained in the first Christian Endeavor Society, were ready to do their part as leaders of the weekly prayer meeting, thus furnishing a new leader almost every week in the active church year. Moreover, the covenant pledge has promoted not only the prayer meeting but all the activities of the society, for the sailors, for the prisoners, for the sick in hospitals, for Christian Endeavor fresh-air camps, for evangelistic street meetings, for the promotion of the Quiet Hour, for the giving of a tenth of one's income to the Lord. Endeavorers have not forgotten "to strive to do *whatever* their Lord and Master would have them do."

THIRD: Fellowship must not be ignored as one of the root ideas of Christian Endeavor. This can be illustrated best perhaps by the great young people's conventions to which the society gave rise. It has from the beginning been noted for these fellowship gatherings. The very next year after the first society was formed, the first convention was held in Williston Church when there were only seven societies in the world, and the audience at no time numbered more than two hundred. But it contained a foretaste and a forecast of what was to come. Eleven years later, the annual convention was held in Madison Square Garden, New York, which was crowded to overflowing and many could not get into any hall and were addressed in open air meetings.

Exactly twenty-five years after that gathering, another international Christian Endeavor Convention will be held in Madison Square Garden next July, where doubtless the same enthusiastic scenes will be repeated as in 1892. State, county and local union conventions of the society have increased very largely, so that now every year far more Endeavorers in the aggregate attend these meetings than ever before.

The convention idea, too, has taken hold of every other land. The meetings in China and India, in Great Britain and Germany, in proportion to the number of Endeavorers in those lands, are not a whit below those held in America in enthusiasm or in numbers. In fact, the proportionate number of Endeavorers that attend the conventions in missionary lands is beyond the attendance in the home country.

All this is proof of the desire of the young people in every nation to enjoy the fellowship of their comrades, to meet together for mutual inspiration and instruction, for comparing notes, for finding out the best methods that other societies have adopted, and for equipping themselves more efficiently to do their own work in their home societies. Upon this feature of the movement God has especially set his seal of approval.

FOURTH: The fourth principle which contributes to the vitality of the society is the principle of service. The kinds of service which Endeavorers are performing are innumerable. I cannot attempt to give the list. The catalogue would be far too long even for the generous columns of the Christian Herald. The Year-Book of the Chicago Union alone makes a volume of many pages in its details of the various forms of service which the Union undertakes. Its record of its work in the hospitals is most inspiring. It has conducted hundreds of out-door preaching services. It looks after the sailors at the wharves and on the ships of this great port. It does what it can for the prisoners. And this is only one, it must be remembered, of hundreds of active unions in the United States alone.

In India the unions have committees to look after the grounds of a church, to beautify the graveyards where their comrades and elders sleep, to care for the famine sufferers out of their own scanty supplies. In the time of the great plague, so-called "rat-tail" committees were formed, composed largely of the boys of the societies, whose duty it was to kill as many rats as possible lest they carry the infection from house to house, and to produce, as proofs of their faithfulness to their task, the tails of the rats that they had killed.

These instances simply show the variety of service which the Endeavorers can perform, according to their different localities, while each society has its regular and usual committees to promote the regular attendance of its members, the enlargement of its numbers, and the increase of the Sabbath school; to promote interest in the weekly meeting; to improve the singing; to enlarge the benevolences, the interest in missions, and so forth.

The outlook for the movement was never so bright as today. The Campaign for Millions, which will close next July, has already brought nearly if not quite five thousand new societies into its ranks within a few months, has added thousands to the list of its Life-Work Recruits, who have promised to shape their lives in such a way as to answer God's call to the ministry, the foreign field, or the Y. M. C. A. work, should he thus open the way to one of these lines of service.

It is our confident belief that when the report is given at the New York Convention next July, fully ten thousand new societies will be reported as a result of this campaign, and a million new members, and a million also brought to Christ and into his church.

For all these results which have been achieved, and for greater blessings yet to come, we Endeavorers give thanks to God alone, whose we are, and whom we hope to serve in larger and larger measure in the year to come.

* * *

Epigrams in Rhyme

Can any man be true to you
If not to his convictions true?
And can you that man fully trust,
If to himself he is unjust?

Much better to shine like a lamp
In the home, than try
To shine like a radiant star
In the far-off sky.

Our people can make weapons, ships and forts
At fabulous expense,
But family altars still shall ever be
Our nation's great defense.

If company with Satan you would break,
That is a step not he but you must take.

I saw a sign, a "Sample Room."
Then saw the samples on the street.
Sad wrecks of humankind whose doom
Was misery, their hell complete.

REV. W. W. VANDERHOFF.

Joyce Mayfield: Crusader

By
ALICE MARY KIMBALL

EDWIN McQUAIDE, the iron-gray man whose word was law over the Red River Division of the A. T. and L., allowed an unaccustomed warmth to creep into his tone as he bade good morning to the bright-faced, slender young girl who had just been admitted to his office.

"You may not remember me," began the visitor, glancing shyly at him across the flat-topped, glass-covered desk.

The big man knitted his brows for a moment, and looked penetratingly at the girl. He noted with unconscious approval a wholesome outdoor glow in her brown eyes, and a quiet sincerity in her manner. On her blue serge coat was pinned an exquisite bunch of trailing arbutus. The fragrance of the blossoms reminded him that the gladness of spring had come to relieve the sordidness of the crude Western town in which an unkind fate had located his division headquarters.

"Why, you're Miss Joyce Mayfield, aren't you?" he said. "That little Yankee girl who came West? I remember there was a spirit in your letter that I liked. Nothing wrong this morning, I hope?"

"It's Kin Allen. I've been working in his department for two months."

"Yes."

"He was discharged last night."

"Yes."

"And I came," faltered the girl, "because—I'm partly—to blame."

The division superintendent smiled half reluctantly, half regretfully.

"That personality of Kin's," he mused. "If he had efficiency to match it he'd be president of the road in ten years. I'm not joking about that. The boy's a wonder in some ways. I used to have great hopes for him. But within the last month he's been falling off. We've let him stay longer than we should already—because we liked him so much."

"But have you thought," persisted Joyce earnestly, her face matching the color of the arbutus on her coat, "of the reason Kin failed when he was born to succeed? He loved his work here—"

"Next to poker, possibly," put in McQuaide dryly.

"And—"

"I think I know, Miss Mayfield, what you are going to say," said McQuaide quickly. "You see, you're the third person who has been here this morning on Kin's behalf. He has great ability—we all admit that. He *is* lovable. I've been fond of him since he was my office boy five years ago. We've all pushed the kid ahead. But—if I should tell you, in strictest confidence, that a blunder of Kin's—a mistake he never would have made, had not his head been muddled with liquor—might have caused a wreck yesterday, and killed and crippled men and women, and little children, you understand, would you go away about your work like a good girl and not bother me any more this morning? We'll have to consider the Kin Allen incident closed."

When McQuaide declared an incident closed, people instinctively took him at his word. He turned abruptly to a pile of telegraph reports. Joyce started for the door.

SUDDENLY a vivid picture flashed into her memory. In its center was a frightened, homesick girl sitting before a typewriter in a big office, and trying to fight away the tears which would come.

On the desk—it was the noon hour—was perched a young man who draped his awkward length into the aisle in front, and talked to her until she forgot her loneliness in sheer joy at his drollery. His face was so homely—so whimsically, humorously, lovably homely! . . . It was a cheery little stenographer girl who had rattled away that afternoon.

He had told her of the politicians at the city hall who collected tribute from the gambling dens and "blind tigers," and of the "boot-leggers" who dodged the prohibition laws, and sold whisky in drug stores and groceries—almost everywhere, in fact, except in the millinery shops and churches.

"Sometimes when the church people get on their ear," he had said, "Vic Beckerman—he's the gang's fat old prosecuting attorney—starts a reform crusade. Plato Burke, a fine old Virginian, who doesn't fit in with this town at all, comes out of his library and gets the people so excited that something has to be done. Then Beckerman pounds out informations against every dive-keeper in town. The papers are full of it. The clean-up crusade is the whole show."

"And nothing comes of it?"

The boy laughed. "If old Plato Burke and his gallant band knew as much about politics as Plato does about—say Browning's sonnets, there might be a reform movement with teeth in it. But this is what happens: There is a special grand jury. Lots of noise. Indictments are brought in. Then Judge Ben Allen—he's my brother, by the way—looks off in the other direction. Ben—well, he's going to go to Congress by and by—if Ben should go after the joints here as he did in the Watonka district when he was first elected, half the prominent citizens would be in jail." Kin laughed as he spoke.

The Way Home

By W. Livingston Larned

WHICHEVER way the feet may tread,
However far the place,
We find Love's holy fountainhead,
And know its tender grace.
Our footsteps always lead us home,
Our hearts are guiding too;
And voices sound from all around.
Ah . . . Home is calling you!

Man strays to foreign lands and fair;
His missions bid him go.
And we must wander everywhere
If duty wills it so.
But through this pilgrimage of years
Some fate has planned it thus;
Our hearts keep track of safe trails back
And Home is calling us!

Youth sets bold foot outside the gate,
And faces westward ho!
The Little Mother begs him wait,
But Youth is bound to go.
And there are many lonely years,
And there are eyes made dim,
Till Love's sweet way shall fix the day
When Home will call to him.

The pathway back is red with rose;
The birds still have a song;
The same clear Childhood river flows
That same green wood along.
And oh, but it is good to feel
That old sweet ecstasy,
Its poignant grief, its great relief.
Ah. . . . Home is calling me!

REMEMBERING these things, Joyce Mayfield hesitated a minute at the door of the division superintendent's office. Then she went softly back to the glass-topped desk. When McQuaide glanced up from his papers, he found her there.

She clutched the edge of the desk with trembling hands. She bent forward. Her eyes were shining. Her words came quickly.

"I couldn't leave," she said, "until I explain why I am responsible for Kin Allen—why you are responsible—why everybody in the city is responsible. Kin isn't alone to blame because they sell whisky in every drug store—because there is danger in every place in town where a boy could have a good time. He isn't to blame for being young and full of life and popular and fond of everybody—even of people who aren't good for him. Everybody's to blame. Everybody who shuts his eyes and lets such things go on."

Joyce suddenly stopped, aghast that she had said so much, her heart pumping tumultuously. McQuaide's eyes narrowed. He shook his head.

"Your loyalty to Kin is a credit to you—and a nuisance to me," he snapped crisply. "I leave this morning on an inspection trip at eleven. This desk must be cleared before I go. I will bid you good-morning and take your suggestions under advisement."

AS Joyce left the office at two o'clock for her Saturday afternoon holiday, the main street of the city down which she passed seemed, in spite of the blue and gold April weather, the abode of dreariness and death.

"I wonder what would happen," she said to herself, "if I, Joyce Mayfield, just a plain, ordinary stenographer girl, undertook to wake people up—to make them see?" Then she found herself holding imaginary conversations with clergymen, public officials, newspaper men, club women. Suppose, without mentioning names, she told *them* the story of Kin—how a life had been spoiled because they were too blind to to see, too deaf to hear, too dead and indifferent to act. What would they say?

The idea came to her with a strangely stimulating thrill of adventure. It called to her as nothing had ever called before. Her breath came faster. Her spirit seemed to dance like the yellow narcissus blossoms in the park. What was it that the proverb said about Opportunity knocking only once? Perhaps this was her hour.

Of course she dared! Hadn't she dared talk to McQuaide? Was any price too great to save a friend—especially Kin?

She found herself entering the office of the Morning Democrat. She heard herself telling the story to the editor—a squat, swarthy man who looked at her in a way that made her feel uncomfortable, and occasionally winked at a younger man near by who had stopped clicking his typewriter to listen.

"I thought perhaps—you would do something—would write something in your paper to make people see," she finished, glancing appealingly at the man.

"What you suggest is a right Christian idea," said the editor, whose flippancy had been vanquished by her earnestness. "But it'd sure bust the city. Taxes'd shoot up like my new oil-well they've just brought in up at Tanaha. You wouldn't want to see the city go broke."

"Wouldn't it be better?" queried Joyce, smiling faintly. "If the city didn't have any money left at all then maybe we'd all move away to some clean, nice place—some town which can get along without being so—awfully—terribly rotten?"

The editor laughed and threw up his shirtsleeved arms.

"You'n old Plato Burke aren't very good boosters for the town, are you?" he said. "You two are sure a pair. By George, I have an idea. Plato's got his reformers at the courthouse now consulting with Vic Beckerman. You burst in upon 'em and talk. I'll send the courthouse man along with you. We'll get a little human-interest stuff into our regular spring civic righteousness story, believe me."

PLATO BURKE at the head of a delegation of citizens was calling on Judge Allen at his private chambers at the courthouse building when Joyce slipped quietly into the room, accompanied by an eager young man from the Democrat.

She felt a sudden friendliness for the white-haired old man with the poet's face who was pleading earnestly, yet it seemed ineffectually, for the consideration of human beings first—dollars afterward. She saw grouped around the judge's desk perhaps a dozen men and two or three women. The thick-necked, effusive man with an audible vest who occasionally shot a sly wink at the newspaper man by her side must be, she felt sure, Vic Beckerman the prosecuting attorney, who, as Kin had said, led the farcical reform crusades each year.

"We appeal to you, Judge Allen, to take the lead in this—to take a public stand in favor of a clean town." An athletic young man now was speaking.

"We are depending on you to see this thing through. We must have a leader in whom everybody will believe. When you were in Watonka the papers were full of stuff about 'the fighting judge.' They played up everything from your red hair to your fearlessness and enthusiasm for enforcing the law. It's unusual for a judge to be a hero to the man on the street—but you are. Just as sure as you take hold, the thing's a go! The whole political system of this town is tottering. The minute a real man with the courage to fight goes up against it, it's gone. It's up to you, Judge Allen."

What would he say—the man who had been given the opportunity to lead in so glorious a battle? Joyce bent forward, her face quivering.

He looked more like a football half-back than a judge. His face was good to see in its rough strength and ruggedness. He reminded her poignantly of Kin. The high forehead was surmounted by a pompadour of aggressive dark red hair. His eyes were alert, his movements quick and decisive. He was sitting in a swivel chair with his legs sprawled in front of him with a kind of boyish awkwardness.

She saw him smile at the appeal of the ardent young man—a suave smile. Intuitively she felt him groping about for the right words in which to frame his refusal.

SWEPT by a swift, fierce impulse, Joyce rose to her feet. She moved quickly to the midst of the group which was gathered around Judge Allen's desk.

"I just want to tell you, Judge Allen," she began, "about a boy who worked with me at the railroad offices."

Her voice was low, but electric with suppressed feeling. Even Vic Beckerman was sobered by the spell of her flaming sincerity.

"He was the kindest boy in the world. He was always doing something for somebody. He always knew who was lonely and in trouble. Why, he made friends of every starved dog in town. He used to take lost kittens home and warm milk for them. Everybody liked him. A man at the office said that he had imagination—the kind of imagination that thinks out new things and makes plans that nobody ever thought of before. I don't know about that, but Mr. McQuaide said that if it wasn't for one thing, he'd go way to the top in railroading.

"After his day's work was over—after he had bent over reports and figures for ten hours—he came down town. He was just brimming over with youth. He had so much energy he didn't know what to do with it. He loved music and glitter and sparkle and color and fun. And up and down the main streets of the city lights were always dancing and music playing way into the night. There were other young men and good times and something exciting. Oh! if all of you will think back to the time you were twenty-three, you'll understand.

"I suppose," she went on, "if this boy had been killed—if he had been burned to death in a firetrap theater or knocked down and robbed on the streets at night—there would have been a great stir. Everybody would have been trying to find out who was to blame.

"But he didn't die—all at once—so nobody cared. He began to be irregular

Continued on page 119

OUR · EDITORIAL · FORUM

President OTTO KOENIG · *Managing Editor* GEORGE H. SANDISON · *Secretary* THEODORE WATERS

The Door Is Still Open

IN the latest note of the Allies, delivered by the British Ambassador to our State Department on January 17, not only is the sincere desire of America for peace recognized, but it is admitted that the British Government "entirely shares the President's ideas" in that respect. As the note speaks for all the Allied Powers, we can justifiably infer that the same desire is shared by France, Russia and Italy. It is the first open avowal of the kind, and while it is followed by repetition of the now familiar statement which questions whether a durable peace can be realized on present conditions, it is nevertheless a clear indication that the Allies are not averse to further discussion. With greater detail than at any time since the diplomatic exchanges began, the note sets forth the basis for a durable peace, from the Allies' viewpoint. In reasserting, as it does in conclusion, the conviction that the Allies are fighting the battle of civilization, it invites the question whether, if the war be prolonged indefinitely, there will be any civilization in Europe worth saving. If civilization is to be saved from utter collapse, the work must begin now, and not on a destructive but on a reconstructive basis. Peace and reconciliation *now* are the only path to safety and rehabilitation. To wait until the wreck is complete would be, as Premier Lloyd George aptly declared, "A crime that oceans could not cleanse."

The sound common-sense of the nation will unquestionably support the President in any further efforts he may make in the interest of peace. There should be, however, no secret diplomacy, at least as far as the American attitude is concerned. We must avoid any course that would tend to complicate this government in its dealings with either of the belligerent groups. Concealment breeds distrust and is liable to serious misrepresentation. Either side in the war would eagerly welcome any leaning on our part towards its interests; and if this view were taken, however ill-founded, it would be most unfortunate.

We have no interest at stake that is not shared equally by all the neutrals in common. Let our diplomacy, from now on, be open and above-board. Whatever the result, we shall at least have retained the respect of other nations and kept ourselves free from the suspicion of secret bargaining, which is inseparable from all diplomacy done in the dark.

Having put our hand to the plow we cannot draw back. The whole situation lies open before us. When America speaks, in fulfillment of its high duty, it must not be in blind parables or a maze of rhetoric, but in language that he who runs may read and understand. The door is still open and may God give us the widsom and the ability to take the steps that will widen the entrance and aid in bringing back peace to the world.

The Coming Kingdom

IN the whole range of supplication there is no single sentence at once so comprehensive and expressive as the prayer, "Thy Kingdom come, thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven." It is the ever-coming moral and spiritual Kingdom which infinite grace is setting up in the fallen world, and we have not only the inspired utterances of the prophets, but the divine assurance of the Master himself, that it will yet come in its fulness. In all the ages there have been men who "walked with God" and waited for his salvation, who were in daily communion with him and were "continually holden by his right hand." The Kingdom is the great consummation to which all the children of God look forward with eager hope. It means complete vindication of the divine purpose in human affairs, the inbringing of the universal reign of love, the subjugation of the evil which sin brought into the world, the end of selfishness, of cruelty, of poverty, of suffering—the brotherhood of man, the redemption of the world.

This petition is the crown of all prayer, the sign of our faith in God's sure promises through his inspired prophets, of which Jesus himself gave assurance while here on earth. His injunction, therefore, that we should pray "Thy Kingdom come" is one which rests upon every Christian who at heart desires the spread of the Gospel and the furtherance of the promise of that day when the whole earth will be transformed with the glory of God. Further, this Kingdom on earth is for us the prelude of the heavenly Kingdom; the one reaches out to and merges with the other.

But as the coming of the Kingdom is God's affair, which he will bring to pass fully in his own good time, we have each of us a work to do meanwhile, in order to facilitate the divine purpose. We must be co-workers with God in preparing the way of the coming Kingdom. When we pray "Thy will be done on earth as in heaven," we must unite our efforts in order to bring the necessary conditions to pass. Ours is not only the duty of living holy individual lives, but we must strive to bring others into the Kingdom by spreading the Gospel at home and abroad until the whole world has been evangelized. If the church, or the great body of Christ's people in or out of it, neglect this duty, it is delaying by just so much the incoming of the fulness of the Kingdom.

Throughout the ages God has had his interpreters and witnesses—holy men of faith and vision—who through inspiration were privileged to look far beyond to a period more or less remote, when the Kingdom would come in its fulness. Living at a time when the great mass of the world was heathen and pagan, the faith of those men was such that they were privileged to realize, though imperfectly, the glory that was to be revealed in the latter days. That we ourselves are living near to the "latter days" is the confident belief of the great body of present-day Christians. If to Habakkuk and Isaiah, who glimpsed the coming Kingdom, it was as though it were imminent even in their time, how much more is it imminent in our own? They rejoiced in the knowledge which had been given them of the future, even while they were surrounded by innumerable discouragements amid a world of barbarism. How much more should we rejoice in the knowledge that the little group of one hundred and twenty believers which met in an upper room in Jerusalem 1,900 years ago has now grown to be a multitude of over 560,000,000, and continues to increase, despite wars, and wranglings, and world disturbances!

So let us pray and work with redoubled energy and assurance for the coming of the Kingdom. And when it does come—as come it surely will—we shall have the knowledge that our individual and collective effort has not been wanting to bring about the eternal purpose of God for the redemption of the world.

Admiral Dewey

DEWEY'S name will stand with Nelson's and with Farragut's. Manila Bay was not a Trafalgar, but in the directness and precision with which it was won, with little loss of life, it ranks as one of the most remarkable naval victories of the world. It was not as a fighter alone that Dewey was great. As an organizer, competent, resourceful, and as master of every emergency, before whom all difficulties magically disappeared, he was eminent. Whatever he did was done quickly, with the least possible noise, and decisively. He was quiet, unassuming, but a very dynamo of forcefulness. His calm "You may fire when you are ready, Gridley," marked the man. Had he never fought a single battle, still his service would have been distinguished. He was as faithful in the duties of peace as he was in those of war.

So long as we permit ourselves to be accustomed to look upon war heroes as models of high achievement, it is fortunate that our nation has for its modern hero one who possessed in a marked degree the qualities of purest patriotism and high manhood.

The "Leak" Investigation

"THE words of a whisperer," says the wise king, "are as dainty morsels. Where there is no whispering, contention ceases." In his indictment of tale-bearers and traffickers in scandal, Solomon wrote from a wide human experience, and his observations are true today, as the American public can readily testify. Our people are surfeited with the amazing "revelations" that have come to the surface in the testimony given at the investigation of the alleged administrative "leak" at the time of the issuance of the President's peace note, through which "leak" certain speculators and public officials are said to have made a harvest in Wall Street. Whether the charges made, which seem to have no better foundation than hearsay or gossip, were launched as a muck-raking adventure, or as a deliberate plan to discredit men who are prominent in the public eye, and possibly also to reflect on the Administration itself, is not now the question at issue. Whether they are the product of a disordered imagination, or the outcome of a determination, at whatever sacrifice of individual reputation, to compel a congressional investigation of Wall Street methods, the work of sifting them to the bottom, once begun, must be continued until the bottom is reached. So many well-known names are mixed up in the tangle that it is due to all concerned that the whole business should be thoroughly sifted. In no other way can the wrong be righted than by a full and complete inquiry.

Egotism

WE are all egotists one way or the other.

The ego of each one of us—that greedy, insistent, insatiable and domineering instinct which says and reiterates that the best is none too good for us—is responsible for much of the misery of mankind.

Take any girl with passable features, ordinary physique and medium intelligence. In her dreams she pictures a possible lover of supreme beauty, brilliant intellect and inexhaustible wealth, who will one day fall before her charms.

Many marriages are failures for no other reason than the insatiable egotism of both parties, which demands and keeps on demanding consideration, diplomacy, flattery, yet never proffering aught in return.

Though the girl knew this man was high-tempered when she married him, and knew of insolence too, and a carelessness in regard to keeping his word, yet she married him, with her eyes open. Then, as the years go by, these things grate on her; she refuses to face the fact that they are constitutional infirmities, and as unchangeable a part of him as the nose on his face. And she continues to nag and make life unpleasant, never realizing that she too has faults that have to be put up with.

Then a man marries a pretty face, thinking little of what is back of it. He soon comes to realize that a pretty face alone is a poor thing to live with. Or, perhaps, on the other hand, he marries an intellect alone, and, soon or late, tires of his bargain. But he lacks the philosophy to make the best of it; he fails to remind himself that he is responsible for the condition of affairs; fails to put the blame where it belongs. His egotism blinds him, and so he considers the scheme of the universe entirely at fault.

The pessimist does not exist who is not surcharged with egotism. He takes himself as the standard of measurement in weighing what little else there is of the world, and in his mind it does not nearly come up to the mark.

In our friends we expect the highest attainments: constancy, devotion, ideal sentiment, as well as sympathy and material assistance. Yet we seldom stop to question whether we deserve these things.

Truly astonishing, when we come to think of it, is the natural, inborn egotism of most poor mortals.

Half our troubles, failures and sorrows are due to the fact that we think the universe was designed to nicely fit down around ourselves, rather than we to fit ourselves into it. CHARLES GRANT MILLER.

Our Own Army Widows and Orphans

THERE is a bill before Congress for special relief for the widow and orphans of Captain Charles Boyd, U. S. A., who fell in gallant service at Carrizal, Mexico. The pity is that relief so clearly just should need to be sought in a special act. Proper provision for the dependents of those who give their lives in maintaining the honor and integrity of our nation is a national duty, not of special charity, but of exact justice.

The army officer gives his whole time and attention to the public service, at small pay which does not permit of future provision for his family. The soldier's widow and orphans should be cared for, not grudgingly, but gratefully and generously. The case of Captain Boyd carries especial appeal because of his conspicuous gallantry and heroic death; but every soldier who dies on duty is in justice equally deserving.

The present provision for each of Captain Boyd's two orphans is a pittance of $2 a month. No provision at all would be shameful enough, but a paltry $2 a month is an insult. It is not relief; it is only degradation.

The nation is calling for more men, and men of higher quality, for national defense. Is the nation really worthy of the sacrifice of the lives of good and brave men? Let it answer in its show of gratitude in such cases as that of Captain Boyd, the gallant soldier, the good husband and father.

The heart of America has been touched to its deeps by the sufferings of the war widows and orphans of Europe, and our hands have been eagerly extended to them, filled with helpfulness. This is greatly to our credit. But shall we forget the widows and orphans of our own army service? Shall our hands overflow with charity to aliens, but falter and fall back from justice to our own?

THE BIBLE *and* NEWSPAPER

Conducted by FERDINAND C. IGLEHART D.D.

"Buffalo Bill"

AT the home of his sister in Denver, Colo., January 10, died Colonel William Frederick Cody. With him when he died were his wife and two daughters, who had hurried down from Cody, Wyo., their ranch home, and his sister, Mrs. L. E. Decker of Denver. Among the hundreds of telegrams of sympathy were those from President Wilson and Generals Miles and Scott. Colonel Cody as Buffalo Bill, courier, hunter, soldier, scout, politician, was known to nearly every man, woman and child in the United States and in parts of Europe, where he toured with his Wild West Show. In that show he preserved to the present generation the figures and scenes of the wild West, which were fast fading, and now with his exit are about gone. Colonel Cody was the last of the intrepid company that pushed back the frontier year by year and mile by mile and gave the West to the white man, to civilization and to Christianity. His fame ranks with that of Daniel Boone, Kit Carson, Sam Houston, Davy Crockett and others, and he was even a more popular figure than any of these pioneers of civilization. Generals Sherman, Crook, Sheridan, Miles, Terry, Custer and many others considered him the finest scout the nation ever had. Colonel Cody was born in Iowa in 1846. He was in more Indian wars than any other man living or dead. On a battlefield of the Big Horn expedition he and Yellow Hand, a famous Cheyenne war chief, had a duel, Cody with a knife and Yellow Hand with a tomahawk. The Indian chief was killed. Cody was one of the bravest soldiers of the Civil War, and earned a nation's lasting gratitude for his patriotic services. He came to be called Buffalo Bill for having taken a contract to furnish buffalo meat to the men building a railroad over the plains, and in eighteen months he shot over 4,000 of them. The state of Colorado took charge of Colonel Cody's funeral in appreciation of what the West owes to his memory. The body lying in state in the capitol was viewed by many. Under a guard of soldiers it was conveyed to the Elks' Home, where the funeral service was held. The Grand Army of the Republic and other societies to which he belonged joined in this service, the Masons having charge at the grave. A new tomb, dug out of the rock on the top of Lookout Mountain near Denver, is likely to be prepared as a permanent burial place. In carrying the United States mail through perilous districts, in his supreme bravery in the wars for his country, in his firm support of law and order amid lawlessness and disorder, he was a splendid specimen of the West and has a unique place in the pioneer history of America. The manly qualities manifested by the illustrious scout in the taming of the West can well be imitated in our warfare in conquering moral foes and saving our land for humanity and Christianity in obedience to these words: "*Quit you like men, be strong.*" (*I Cor. 16 : 13.*)

Gives City 800 Trees

MRS. WILLIAM H. CHILDS, of Brooklyn, N. Y., has placed with the park department an order for planting 800 street trees in the spring. The department furnishes and plants these trees at a charge of eight dollars each. Her gift, which amounts to $6,400, will make possible systematic and uniform planting on both sides of an avenue about three miles and a half in length. During the past two years about 3,000 street trees have been planted in Brooklyn without cost to the city. The massacre of the trees in America has been cruel and wicked, and the soil and public health have suffered as the result. Now there is a commendable era of tree planting. It is said that one of the multimillionaires sets out 100,000 trees every year, and he claims that, besides ministering to the health and happiness of generations to come, he finds profit in the undertaking, as each tree grows a dollar's worth every year. The act of Mrs. Childs was one of genuine benevolent ministry to the beauty and happiness of the city. The tree in olden times was the type of life, beauty and fruitfulness. The psalmist thus likens the godly man to a tree: "*He shall be like a tree planted by the streams of water, that bringeth forth its fruit in its season, whose leaf also doth not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.*" (*Ps. 1 : 3, R. V.*)

© International Film Service, Inc.

Dangerous Derelict at Sea Removed

ALL landsmen have heard of, but few have ever seen, that menace of ocean navigation, the derelict. Abandoned as lost by her crew, the ship, instead of sinking to the bottom of the sea, may remain afloat barely above the water, a peril to all ships in its vicinity. One of the duties of the United States Revenue and Coast Guard Cutter Services is to search out and destroy, when there is no chance of salvage, these floating dangers. The photograph taken on Christmas Day on the United States coast guard cutter Seneca shows Captain J. E. Brown of the cutter, and in the distance the wreck of the Brazilian ship Nepthis. The Nepthis got into trouble soon after leaving port. She was towed 5,000 miles, but finally abandoned in a storm when about 150 miles east of New York. The Seneca was then ordered out to bring the wrecked ship into port, and after a two-day search found her and got a line aboard. Heavy gales and mountainous seas, however, drove both ships about 100 miles farther to sea, and finally parted the towing rope and carried away the cutter's mainstay. The ballast of the Nepthis then shifted and the boat nearly turned turtle. After the storm had quieted a bit, however, the cutter's men were again able to get a line aboard and towed the ship to New York. The sea of life is full of derelicts that have been battered by the storm and, disabled and worthless, float whither the tide may take them. They are not only unable to make any port with their precious freight, but are menaces to others that are making the voyage. The derelict in the financial world not only gets nowhere himself, but wrecks dozens, scores, hundreds, and sometimes thousands who are associated with him. In the spiritual realm the derelict not only is worthless to himself, but is a menace to others. It is a terrible thing for a man to destroy himself, but to destroy others is still more terrible, and the responsibility will be appalling. If we but take Christ as our Captain, we shall sail the voyage of life safely. Paul thus refers to the shipwreck of the soul: "*Holding faith and a good conscience, which some having put away concerning faith have made shipwreck.*" (*I Tim. 1 : 19.*)

Life Race with Wolves

THREE trappers, Charles Leonard, George Weston and Bert Parker, reached Standish, Mich., the other day from a hunting trip in the Lake Superior region and told of a race for their lives with a pack of wolves while returning from their traps. The men were on skates three miles from the nearest cabin when the wolves appeared. One of the trappers fired his rifle when the pack approached them, hitting one of the animals, and the wolves quickly tore their wounded comrade to pieces, giving the hunters time for a start. Several times when the pack was nearly on them this was repeated, until the men finally reached the cabin. There are ravening wolves in the moral and spiritual realm, pursuing and destroying many who are away from protection. The savage nature of the wolf is thus referred to by the prophet: "*Their horses are swifter than the leopards, and are more fierce than the evening wolves.*" (*Hab. 1 : 8.*)

"Grant's Shadow" Dead

THE other day Captain Samuel H. Beckwith, veteran telegrapher, known through the war as "Grant's shadow," as he handled all the cipher dispatches of that general and accompanied him from Fort Donaldson to the surrender of Lee, died in the Soldiers' Home at Hampton Roads, Va. Captain Beckwith was a resident of Utica, N. Y., until he went to the retreat where he died. His dispatch book was filled with copies and originals of war telegrams, and his recollections of Grant, Lincoln and other great figures in the war were vivid and interesting. This operator at his instrument was the voice of General Grant, speaking to the officers and soldiers of the army and to the White House. Humble aids may be as important as generals. Good leaders are important, but the plain people of the world have had to bear its burdens, fight its battles, and win its victories. Nehemiah was a superb leader, but it was the people who had to rebuild the wall of Jerusalem. "*For the people had a mind to work.*" (*Neh. 4 : 6.*)

Watchman Off, Three Killed

BECAUSE one man left his post of duty as flagman at a railroad crossing, another man, his fiancée, and her brother were killed on Christmas night when their team was struck by a passenger train. The watchman told the coroner that he was in the marble-yard near by when he heard the train coming and ran to protect the crossing, but he was too late, being forced to see the carriage reduced to kindling wood and the three persons in it killed. Coming out of a covered bridge over the Schuylkill with the gates lifted and no danger suspected, they drove on the track just in time to be caught by the train. The man is likely to have a sad heart the rest of his life with the knowledge that he was directly responsible for the loss of these precious lives. As a rule watchmen are the most faithful of men, and often furnish examples of the highest heroism, even giving their lives to save others. How important it is that we guard our post well! How terrible it would be if by our failure to give proper warning of moral danger the souls of our friends should be caught at the crossing and destroyed! "*If the watchman see the sword come, and blow not the trumpet, and the people be not warned; if the sword come, and take any person from among them, he is taken away in his iniquity; but his blood will I require at the watchman's hand.*" (*Ezek. 33 : 6.*)

To Seek Crœsus' Wealth

CRŒSUS, king of Lydia, one of the early plutocrats, escorted a committee of his subjects through his palace at Sardis one afternoon, and after the committee had looked at his heaps of gold one of the visitors suggested, so the story goes, that it was wrong to have so much gold piled away, and that something was going to happen. Crœsus, shortly afterward, advised by the oracle at Delphi that if he made war upon Persia he would destroy a great kingdom, went to war and lost his throne in defeat. Half a thousand years later, as a result of an earthquake, most of the big mountain overhanging Sardis buried the city and all its treasures. Professor Howard Butler of the Department of Art and Archeology in Princeton University announced the other day that he was going over to Asia Minor very soon to dig up the buried treasure of Sardis. In 1909 Professor Butler headed an expedition to Sardis, and though he found only bronze statues, his excavations were of great scientific worth. He has just got word from the United States consul at Smyrna that his excavations are unharmed despite the war, and he will return to Sardis to look for the wealth which for more than two thousand years has been the symbol of vast riches. What an uncertainty is earthly life and fortune! Crœsus and his lost wealth well illustrate this saying: "*Thou fool, this night thy soul shall be required of thee; then whose shall those things be, which thou hast provided?*" (*Luke 12 : 20.*)

The Captain of the "Jesus-Ship"

By
MAYNARD OWEN WILLIAMS

ACROSS the page as I write flutters the shadow of the American flag at the stern, as the little white ship "Glad Tidings" carries its message of "God, man, sin, Saviour, God's power in man's heart and life, and life eternal" to one more of the long list of Japanese villages.

Captain Luke W. Bickel, saver of derelicts on the sea of life

Out here over the rudder, the Captain and I have settled the problems of the world. Since he is a saintly man, the worldly side of the argument has fallen to me.

Captain Luke W. Bickel, who insists that his outlook and sympathies are broad, ever recurs to the discussion of his beloved work, not in miserly greed over the treasures he has done so much to develop, but in never-failing enthusiasm for the work God has given him to do. I, who insist that I have ideals and faith, have often been reminded that my mind is overloaded with details of unimportant things. To his mind, I represent New York, with its boasts of efficiency and its fevered rush, its big salaries and war profits, its interest in things temporal, selfish and sometimes mean.

What a privilege, then, to spend these ten days in the beautiful channels and harbors of the Inland Sea of Japan, where rush is unknown, where Nature carries joy to the visitor, and where my arm is lame and my back nearly broken in trying to acknowledge the kindly salutations of the hundreds we have met, who love the captain and because of that first came to love the Lord!

Some day a writer of mission history will write the story of the single-handed fight that this determined but humble man has carried on and is winning against sin, superstition and indifference. I say single-handed, for when force is needed the Captain is the one who has to fight it out; but in the midst of triumphs, which are now coming, and discouragements, which came during all the seventeen years, he is always the servant, the captain, but never in his own mind the commander-in-chief.

For five hundred miles the field which he alone occupies stretches along the coast of Japan. His parish includes a million and a half of souls. A definite standing for Christianity has been won in four hundred and twenty towns and villages. In sixty-two places regular Gospel work is carried on. There are the same number of Sunday schools. Believers are found in sixty-seven different places, and most of the routine work is done by unpaid laymen, who find real reward in humble Christian service. There are kindergartens and industrial work, women's societies, men's societies and night-school classes; but there is only one appeal, one explanation, for these varied activities, and that is the frank, straightforward, flat-trajectoried appeal of religion, and that religion the Christianity of the Master.

The guest of the Captain or the reader of his wonderfully interesting articles need have no fear that he will beg for support. He will accept neither money from friends of the work nor pay for his articles. He rises or falls with the Board, and through it all his support comes.

There are things in his work that I might criticize, but there is one thing I always try to remember when inspecting the work of the missionaries: that is, that it is presumptuous for the casual visitor to criticize the efforts of those who have spent years of prayerful effort in a task with which they are more familiar than the observer can ever be. It is the old temptation to play the game from the side-lines better than the sturdy warriors on the field of effort itself.

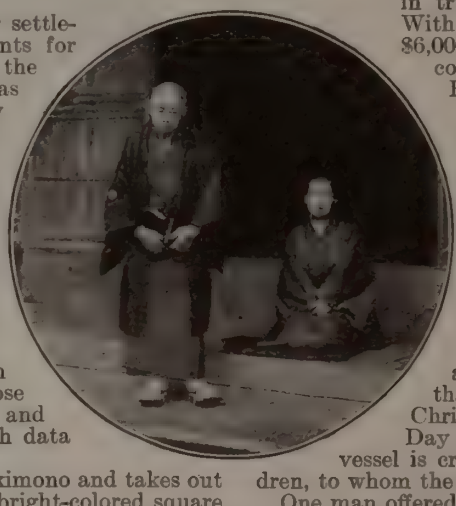
LET me picture a few of the many kaleidoscopic scenes that have passed before my eyes in the few days during which I have watched this great fight for the souls of men. We speed up the main channel of the Inland Sea, past the elaborate Tide Station, where, because it is a war zone, the wilful kodaker may not, without stealth, carry on his favorite pastime. There is not a big ship in sight, though scores of bright sails dot the seemingly landlocked basin of water.

Suddenly our fog-horn booms. There is nothing ahead of us for hundreds of yards, and I wonder at the warning blast. But almost as suddenly there appears over a lowly hut on the shore a bright banner which runs to the top of a flagstaff almost hid among the green trees of the hillside. At our stern Old Glory dips in salute to the old farmer up there on the hillside, who has snatched from the forest a small field which he calls his "Sunday field." Each Sabbath morning he and his wife toil there, and the produce goes to Christian work. In the afternoon they carry on Bible classes in two widely separated villages.

There is no time to stop or even approach the land so that a sampan can come to us for a few words of encouragement and cheer. But the flags on the two poles carry a message from the tall Captain to the little bald-headed convert and back again. It is the word "Fukuin," the name of the ship. As the white vessel moves gracefully up the channel, those flags carry one message from bridge to humble home and back. "Glad tidings, brother, Glad tidings!" Beside me the big, bony hand of an old sailor trembles on the railing.

We are in the upper room of the neat Japanese home. We have fallen flat on our faces and exchanged greetings in the deliberate and considerate manner of the East. Beside me, the Captain sits on his heels, a feat which I admire the more after trying it for ever so brief a time. In the middle of the clean mat floor a small stand supports an ugly kerosene lamp, the one jarring note in that dainty home. Behind the stand sits the Japanese pastor, and in front of it sits the church treasurer, both on the floor. In recognition of my foreign training I am allowed to sit on the window-sill, a silk cushion having been placed there for the purpose by the good housewife, who, after seeing every one comfortably settled, had bowed to each in turn, kneeling at a distance and almost touching her forehead to the floor, and had withdrawn with the cheerful resignation of the Japanese wife.

One who long lived in sin, but now is an earnest worker for Christ



A score of cases come up for settlement: the time and arrangements for a baptism on the following day; the case of a young woman who has been rescued from the cupidity and brutality of her father; innumerable station problems connected with one of the five sections of this great mission field. There is no idle palaver. Upon the pastor rests all the responsibility for correspondence and detail covering his own section, and case after case comes up for a quick but wise decision by the Captain, who will not concern himself with pettiness but whose heart beats for every man and whose brain is pigeon-holed with data of hundreds of difficult cases.

The Captain reaches into his kimono and takes out a small bundle, wrapped in the bright-colored square of silk that is the Japanese market-basket and carry-all. He and I had been talking together for a moment when I saw his eyes close and his head bow. The bundle had been laid on the stand and the pastor was praying. In that tiny bundle was an envelope containing the native preacher's salary, and before another thing was done pastor and treasurer had bowed in true thankfulness for the blessings that had come. It was a small thing. It was only the Japanese Christian pastor's way of saying "Received with thanks." That prayer to God was the Oriental way of signing a receipt.

Is this sampan waiting to carry its owner to the "Jesus-Ship?"

AROUND the room is a square of low tables, laden with food. This is a lunch and get-together for the thirty believers who have come from distant towns at considerable cost and discomfort. Some left home at two in the morning and will return after midnight. But cheer and true happiness fill the room. The sermon has been preached, the five candidates have been examined, and the baptism is to follow. There is no sanctimonious tone to the proceedings. Christian fellowship never existed in fuller measure.

In came a small young woman, whose face was wreathed in smiles. She is neither beautiful, unduly dignified, nor possessed of much decorative personality. Listen to her story. I'll make it brief. Converted just before entering Normal College, she helped one wayward friend, who brought another and another. Today she has a Bible class of more than twenty girls in a government school. Opposition arose and the authorities took up the case. These non-Christians had to agree that all she had done had been good, and hence she could not be stopped, and she goes on smiling and working and winning souls from heathenism.

I must add to this picture just a word about a belief—I almost said a hobby—of the Captain's. He believes in true evangelism, directly delivered. With a total expenditure of less than $6,000 a year, he is covering a field containing 100,000 square miles. How many schools could he build in such a broad territory for $6,000? How many kindergartens and industrial schools could he run? He reaches tens of thousands of, hearers every year with the message of God's love and man's responsibility, and each year, from that number, there spring forth a few dozen souls, touched with the fires o persecution and suffering, but brave enough to enter a government school and make that secular institution a center of Christian training.

Day after day the broad deck of his vessel is crowded with men, women and children, to whom the story of Christ is told.

One man offered to give largely to the Captain for his work. A prominent magazine offered a good price for a series of articles. Every visitor to the ship would like to give to the work. Right here is where I differ most widely with the Captain: I think that money offered to God should not be refused. Yet I respect the answer of the calm, blue-eyed man, who gives from his own salary to make both ends meet, but who will not accept money from any one except the Board he serves.

"Mine is an unusual and pectacular work, and it is blessed. while better men in our own mission toil on unnoticed. I cannot accept money to extend my work while the other work stands still for want of funds. There is one way to support me, and that is to support the entire mission work throughout the world of the Board I represent."

IN all his life the Captain has never prayed for favoring winds; his prayer is that he may be enough of a man to meet the tempest and triumph over it. But even this veteran of a thousand storms, who has sat for hours on one doorstep after another, seeking for a house in which to hold meetings in an unfriendly town, to find a way at last and to win one more village to a friendly welcome to Christianity—even he has his moments when his faith is weak.

Shaking the morning mists from our mastheads and yardarms, we nosed out into the channel and tossed the whitecaps from our yacht-like hull. We rounded a red buoy and faced the wind, our crude-oil engines driving the prow through the waves. We passed through the narrow channel and rounded the promontory.

"Out there we're going to get a blow," said the Captain. "It is going to be rough, and I'm afraid we can't get the people on board. This town we're going to is not at all sympathetic. We may have only a dozen on board."

That afternoon I stayed below. Overhead I could hear the preacher delivering his direct message to the representatives of this unsympathetic town. Finally

Native Christians gathered on deck for a communion service. Does the hymn wait on the making of this picture or is that young man passing hymn books?

Five persons who were baptized by Captain Bickel while Mr. Williams was on board. A farmer, a teacher, a student, a policeman's daughter, a dock-owner's wife

I went on deck. Every chair was filled. Those who had been specially invited had been forced to sit on the deck matting—a humility hard for a special guest to undergo when he knows that one who was not invited occupies his chair, although in his own home he does without a chair and sits on the floor by preference. Scores sat along the railing and every bit of space was filled. Alongside were several sampans, loaded to capacity with those who were straining their ears to hear the Christian appeal. The arrangements were broken up by the force of numbers. The Captain could not speak because he had to be finding places for more of these "umsympathetic" visitors who wanted to hear the Word.

The only way it could be arranged satisfactorily was to have the Captain promise to return soon for a whole day with these "unsympathetic" men who came in hordes, nearly three hundred of them, from that one small, inimical village.

Sometimes, when a busy and triumphant day is over and the Captain and I lie out here on deck, while the cool breezes bring rest to our hot bodies and the little ship swings at her anchor—sometimes it is hard to have the Captain accuse me of undue Americanism, commercialism, efficiency, strategy, and of using such senseless phrases as "the evangelization of the world in this generation." Whether I dislike it or not, at such times I have to bear the mistakes of a mighty nation, whose missionaries are in every heathen land and whose charity is known to Belgium, Poland, Armenia, Serbia, and even to Germany. Some time I am going to get aroused and remind the Captain of his little faith that blowy morning, as we made our way to the "unsympathetic" town whose citizens nearly swamped the little vessel in their desire to hear the Bible read and Christianity preached.

I MIGHT tell a hundred incidents, showing how Christianity is coming into its own in one village after another: of the baptism in a pretty little bay, where five earnest people joined this band of workers in which there is no leakage, every church member not only being accounted for but called upon to do some Christian service regularly; of the large audience singing, "See heathen nations bending before the God we love;" of the Shinto priests who collected seven hundred yen for repairs to the isolation hospital and spent it in a "blow out" in honor of the emperor; of the telegram sent by the Captain to the postmaster, who is a believer, and who not only acts as local Bible worker and gives his house for meetings, but contributes largely to the work. The telegram referred to the sickness of the young boy who came to bring me to the ship and who fell sick of dysentery. It read, "Don't let them take the lad to that filthy isolation hospital. It will kill him." The shrewd postmaster showed it to the chief of police and explained that the Captain, who had thus insulted their town, knew how the seven hundred yen had been spent and why the old hospital was so filthy. It was a chance for a good lesson, "rubbing it in" a little.

I could tell of hundreds of kiddies coming aboard the Captain's vessel for a good Christian talk, some singing, and an inspection of the ship—crowds limited in membership to those who had been faithful in attendance at the local Sunday school, simply because the little ship could hold no more. Up overhead now, there is a meeting in progress. This afternoon there will be another, tomorrow others, and so on day after day, while in sixty-two places regular meetings go on. In every channel in the maze of islands the white ship is known to all as the "Jesus Ship."

I might go on telling just what I have seen and still leave untold the work in hundreds of island villages, whose inhabitants are as intelligent as are those on the more favored mainland. But I will introduce the last picture and then let the Captain tell the story.

ON board one morning climbed a short, ugly-faced little fellow, built in a lump and clad in a white suit with the brightest and biggest of brass buttons. He was barefoot and grasped the rope with his toes as he climbed aboard. He wore a straw hat, such as is known in America as a "sailor," chiefly, I suppose, because sailors, with the exception of this compact little captain of the Fukuin Maru No. 2, never wear them. Enough introduction. The Captain has a more facile pen and a more knowing heart. Let him speak of his relationship with this happy little man with the buttons:

"He came in over the stern. The winter snap was on and that fact presuppósed clothes. All he had to support his allegiance to the Mikado was half a shirt and a loincloth, things acquired, and a shock of hair thrown in by nature. His bow fairly spoke. It said, 'I'll do you the first chance I get, and I won't be long in getting one.' His crafty eyes looked in the direction of the eight cardinal points of the compass all at once. We did not want him. But he kept his eight-point eyes on us, and the next time we needed a man he was there waiting.

"He was openly, cheerfully evil. He and the devil went watch and watch. He gambled, stole and lied by preference. He drank heavily and loved to fight, for was he not a jiu-jitsu expert of seven years' training? All this he did and worse.

"Man has a soul, they say. We tried to find his, tried for two years, but never got even a glimpse. He came to the ship's daily worship with the rest, bowed his head like a saint and looked out of his eight-point eyes at the rest of the crew with a wink to which they responded. What had we come for but to change such men as these? But change there was none.

"This lasted two years, and then something happened. One of the men fell overboard in a winter gale and was drowned. God used this to move our friend's heart. We did not believe him sincere then, nor did we later on, when he professed faith in Christ. But there was a change. Even we could not deny it. The quarrelsome man became the peacemaker, and the man of evil life the example of all.

"We tried to teach him but failed. He was outside our methods, somehow. But he pored over the old Book of books in every spare moment, and so we left him to God's spirit. He developed a remarkable ability to hold a mixed audience with his powerful presentation of God's love and mercy.

"Long had we desired some systematic plan for colportage work in the islands. A word spoken in jest gave the needed clue. 'We shall have to get you a little mission ship,' said we in jest.

"'Yes,' said he, in jest also, pointing to a little Japanese sailing craft; 'one like that.'

"That night we did some thinking and praying. The result was that, through the generosity of some friends, a little vessel was built and Hirata San was placed in charge of her to carry on colportage work in the many islands we visit. When the little ship was launched, we stood on the beach and watched him as he worked up to his waist in water. The tears were streaming down his face as he worked. He was overwhelmed with the thought of God's mercy in bringing him up out of the depths. A foreman shipwright stood by who had known him of old, and said, 'Let him alone; he has a vile temper. He is so mad that the tears are running down his face because the vessel is stuck a bit on the chocks. He is dangerous at such times.'

"Three years later, that same foreman was baptized, having been led to Christ by our friend. After a most astonishing profession of faith, made before the believers assembled on the Fukuin Maru's deck, he suddenly turned to us and said, 'And, Captain, I now know what those tears meant.'"

I TOO, filled as I am with commercialism, twentieth century ideas of efficiency and scientific management; impressed as I am, not with great fortunes, but by large salaries paid for originality; fresh from New York and unable to speak a word of encouragement or friendliness to Hirata San in his own language—I, too, know what those tears meant.

When that half-sized sinner with the big sense of shame and the big appreciation of God's mercy, shed tears of joy at the launching of his little "Jesus Ship No. 2," he was simply, in his Oriental and out-of-date way, saying to God, "Received with thanks."

A Town Organized to Help the Suffering

ONE thousand dollars for the relief of suffering. That was the amount that came to the Christian Herald in one letter, but that wasn't the best of it. This thousand dollars was not the gift of an individual, but of one American city, Ardmore, Okla., and it was sent by the chairman of the Relief Committee. Ardmore, a progressive city, a growing, thriving city of the middle West, has seen the necessity for organization and system, for united effort. It has met the call of suffering by creating a committee to organize and guide its giving, and the result is this draft of $1,000. The letter accompanying the draft specified that it was to be divided equally, $250 to be sent to Armenian and Syrian relief, $250 to Poland, $250 to German widows and orphans, and $250 to Belgian and French widows and orphans.

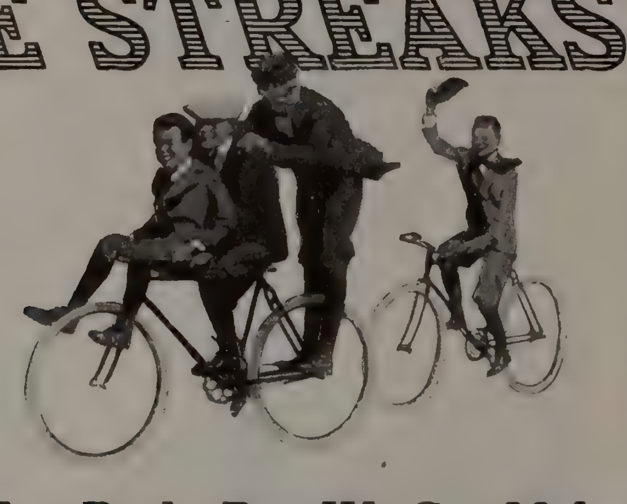
Why should there not be a thousand Ardmores? Rev. Charles C. Weith, minister of the First Presbyterian Church at Ardmore, is chairman of their relief committee. We do not know to what extent he may have been responsible for the organization and its results. But we do know that there is an opportunity in every town and city for some minister or some layman who has been enabled to share in sympathy the agony of a world in tears, to start a movement which will create a relief committee and make its work effective.

We have said before, and we must repeat it again and again, that the need grows with every day of armed conflict and that the end is not yet in sight. Christian America must give and keep on giving, even while she prays for the end of horrors and the healing touch of peace.

The monthly offering clubs continue to grow. This thoroughly practical method of supporting the Christian Herald relief work is being adopted by more members of the Christian Herald Family each week. On January 17 there were 194 members of the various clubs whose regular gifts will total a little more than $300 each month. The clubs are as follows: No. 1, for donors of fifty cents monthly; No. 2, for donors of one dollar monthly; No. 3, for donors of two dollars monthly; No. 4, for donors of three dollars monthly; No. 5, for donors of five dollars monthly; No. 6, for donors of ten dollars monthly; No. 7, for donors of twenty dollars monthly; No. 8, for donors of twenty-five dollars monthly; No. 9, for donors of fifty dollars monthly; No. 10, for donors of some amount monthly, determined by circumstances.

Please address your gifts to the Christian Herald, Room 93, Bible House, New York City. In due course acknowledgment will appear in the paper. State any preference you may have as to the use you wish made of your gifts.

BLUE STREAKS



These Tires Must Be the Best We Can Make

Guaranteed

Every Goodyear Blue Streak Bicycle Tire is our card of introduction to some boy. Through this tire he gets his first impression of The Goodyear Tire & Rubber Company. And first impressions are lasting.

Some day that boy will own an automobile and we will want to sell him tires for it. Or he will own a power plant and will be a prospect for belts and packing.

Can't you see that we *must* give him in Blue Streak Bicycle Tires a product that will reflect credit upon the name of Goodyear?

The Goodyear Tire & Rubber Company
Akron, Ohio

GOODYEAR
AKRON

SMITH BROTHERS'
S.B. COUGH DROPS

Absolutely Pure. Just enough charcoal to sweeten the stomach.

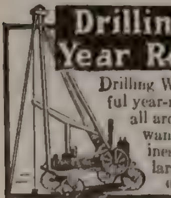
ONE NICKEL

SMITH BROTHERS'
S. B.
COUGH DROPS.
S. B. Stamped on each Drop
POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y.
TRADE
MARK
Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
COUGH DROPS.
SB

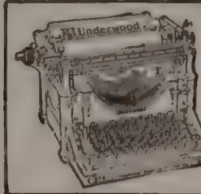
Put a Drop in your mouth at bedtime to loosen the phlegm

Made by the Makers of S. B. Chewing Gum and Lasses Kisses

Drilling Wells is a Year Round Business



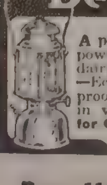
Drilling Water Wells is a profitable, healthful year-round business. There are wells all around you to be drilled. Don't you want to get into a money-making business for yourself? Write for particulars. **Star Drilling Machine Co.**
665 Washington St., Akron, Ohio



Largest stock of rebuilt typewriters in the United States. Guaranteed saving of $10.00 to $25.00 on any rebuilt typewriter bought. Remingtons, Underwoods, Olivers, Monarchs, Royals. Write for big illustrated catalogue and discounts to dealers and agents.

Dearborn Typewriter Co.
Dept. D-24 Chicago

"Best" Hand Lantern



A powerful portable lamp, giving a 300 candle power pure white light. Just what the farmer, dairyman, stockman, etc. needs. Safe—Reliable—Economical—Absolutely Rain, Storm and Bug proof. Burns either gasoline or kerosene. Light in weight. **Agents wanted. Big Profits. Write for Catalog.** THE BEST LIGHT CO.
470 E. 5th St., Canton, O

THE NEW
"G. S. S." Auto foot-rests

add wonderfully to the ease and comfort of running automobiles, especially for long distances. They are attachable by any one in a few minutes. Are ornamental, durable and **adjustable to any sized foot,** or to nearly every machine the Ford excepted. Send One Dollar Bill — with maker's name of Auto to the

"G. S. S. PEDAL COMPANY"
People's Bank Building SCRANTON, PA.

Fair Play for the Producer

HAVING noticed of late, in your editorials, comments on the high cost of living, I think it time that the farmer's side of the situation be given a little attention. The farmer is not in a position to make prices to suit himself, if he were so inclined. To bring the point before you, I will ask you who makes the prices on all farm products? Are they not made by a few men in your cities? Are they not made by men who are members of your Chambers of Commerce? Have you ever known of any board of farmers demanding a certain price? Do you know that the farmer is the only producer that has no voice in the selling price of his product? He takes what is offered, and that regardless of the cost of production, in many instances.

Some time ago the meat-packers, while in convention in Cincinnati, had the question put to them, who would stand the loss if an embargo was placed on meat products. It was agreed that an embargo would affect the prices; but the speaker said it made no difference to them, as they merely acted as a clearing-house between the farmer and the consumer, and that the loss would have to fall to the farmer or producer. He was honest, at least, and he left no doubts in our mind on the point. But why should the producer saddle the burden? Why not divide the loss with the packers?

The writer of this letter has not always lived on a Dakota prairie farm. He went to work with the whistle and he has seen about thirty-five years of the ups and downs of life in a large city. He has been one of the dinner-pail squad. I was one of many who thought that everything the farmer sold grew on trees, and that the woods were full of them. Since leaving the city, I have learned that I knew little or nothing of the questions the farmer meets with. You asked us to raise a big crop. We answer that a big crop cannot be raised at a profit to us. That seems strange, doesn't it? It can easily be proven. The crop of 1913, which was regarded as the largest crop this country ever produced, was raised at a loss to the farmers of the northwest. Why? Because we got for it less than the cost of production. We were at the mercy of a few city people. Had we had a voice in the price of that crop, we would have had at least a fair margin of profit for our labor. As it was, that crop left a bad taste with us.

When any one is asked to put special efforts into anything, he is promised some special reward. You promise us the everlasting gratitude of the people in the cities. The reward in itself is worth striving for. But allow me to ask you how we farmers are going to buy and pay for your high-priced city manufactured goods, of which we are large consumers? We will have the everlasting gratitude, it is true, and we will also have a beggarly price for our crop. Will the city people come to our rescue and, instead of asking us to pay them for their products of the factories and mills at the present rate of eight hours' work and ten hours' pay, will they let us have their products at the rate of twelve hours' work and ten hours' pay? The farmer fails to see why he should work from daylight till dark, without ever thinking of the half or full holidays that the city man never overlooks, and with no more reward than the good wishes of the city people.

You may think that the writer is heartless. Oh, no; I have sisters and brothers, as well as an old father and mother, who are feeling the effects of the high prices. However, that does not keep me from thinking that the pill that is being swallowed in the cities is bearing the city trademark. As long as the people in our cities want to get all they can, and do as little as they can in getting it, they must expect the other fellows to do the same thing. The farmer has to contend with the weather conditions in his efforts. He has a thousand and one things to meet before he is even sure of a crop. He goes at his work with the object in view of having his labor rewarded. He sometimes gets a crop, and he often does not. If he does, he permits some one, who has probably never raised a crop, to make the price at which he is obliged to sell. The farmer gets wages if the city speculator lets him have them.

This talk of an embargo is all very well in a way. It keeps hope in the hearts of the consumer, and it educates the farmer. True, it has cut the farmer out of a few dollars, as it has affected prices a little. I wonder whether it has affected the consumer as much as it has the farmer? It educates the farmer to this extent: He knows, by previous experience, that a big crop, with the doors of the world open to receive it, has meant a money loss to him. He knows that a big crop to be kept at home means all work and no pay for him. With a threatened embargo, his seed wheat at two dollars a bushel and his hired help at about double its value, what inducement is there for him to try his best to relieve the situation?

Let me go to the meat question. Let me say at the start that it takes three years to raise a three-year prime steer. I simply mention this so that we may reach a working basis, as it were. Take it that we have an embargo on meats. The packers say the loss falls on the producer, and we will not question that. That puts it to where the producer must lose to benefit the consumer. It is admitted that the free range in the West is a thing of the past. It means that cattle must be raised on land that is growing in value each year. It means that it is costing more money every year to put this stuff on the table. Suppose the price the producer gets is below the cost of production? What will the result be? Just this: The consumer will eat meat at the expense of the producer for a short time. Then he will gradually get over the habit of eating meat at all. Is it reasonable to suppose that the cattle and hog breeders will comb the country for high-class breeding stock with a loss staring them in the face? Even a farmer will get out from under as quick as he can. The breeder will either have to go back to where he started from, or get out of business. He will sell off his blooded stock at a loss in preference to keeping it and losing in the end, for lose he must.

Let me bring it a little closer to you. Last fall a certain man whom I am well acquainted with had 65 hogs fit for market. At that time the packers had their cellars empty, and they had a fairly good idea of the number of hogs that would go on the market. They knew that cold weather was due, that the feed was about gone, and that the hogs were ripe. They made up their minds that they were going to get these hogs at their own price, and they did. Now, when this man sent his hogs to market, the packers were there waiting for them. When he got his returns, I happened to meet him, and inquired how he came out. Well, it only took him a few minutes to let me see where he stood. He saved over enough breeding sows to assure him of at least a spring crop of a hundred pigs. He went home and fed these remaining sows all the feed he had left, and then threw them on the market. He saved one sow and raised a litter. That man is eating bacon, and his wife has lard to grease the griddle for buckwheat pancakes this winter. He isn't worrying about you fellows in New York, or whether you are eating or not; he gets *his* regular. Yes, an embargo will help out on the meat question without doubt. You can cut the head off the goose that lays the golden egg and still have the goose, but headless; you can also place an embargo on the products of the farm, which is the labor of the farmer, but in the end you will have neither.

What has become of those "back to the farm" fellows? With the farmers getting rich it seems that this is the time to get back to the soil.

What we need at the present time is a large injection of brotherly love. We need more of "Do to others as we would have others do to us" taught us. It will come, don't you think?

EDW. W. HERBERT.

The Mother Boat

By
MARGARET E. SANGSTER, Jr.

THE world has been stirred, for a breathing space, by a terrible tragedy—the murder of a beautiful, wayward young woman known as Grace Roberts. The newspapers have quoted her chance remarks and published her picture. They have built up mysteries around her, and solved them, and built up new mysteries. They have delved deep into her past—even as far back as her carefree little-girlhood.

Grace Roberts, whose real name was not that, was born and brought up in a small village. Very soon, the newspapers tell us, her beauty and cleverness began to be felt by her young friends. She was soon the most popular girl in town—swamped with invitations to go skating, to attend dances, to drive in the moonlight.

Every girl has one or two chums. "Grace" had two firm friends, and the three girls formed a little circle of their own and ruled very royally. "Grace" was the queen—the other two were her ladies in waiting.

The three girls led a gay, an exciting, a stimulating life. The mothers of the town began to grow apprehensive—with the exception of three mothers, who were, more or less, charmed at the popularity of their young daughters. "Grace" and her two chums grew a bit hard to manage, a trifle loud, a little too sure of themselves. Then the town that they lived in became too small, too conventional, too slow. Or so it seemed to them.

"Grace Roberts" left her home when she was eighteen. She has never been back. And today she is dead—a woman with a disagreeable past, a woman with a police record behind her, a woman who was brutally murdered. Her two chums have also slipped into oblivion—one was killed by a jealous admirer some six years ago, the other has disappeared—as girls often do disappear—as completely as a small, carelessly dancing sunbeam disappears when a cloud scuds across the way.

Three girls gone, and nothing beautiful left to remember them by! Three girls—young, attractive, who in the beginning had been endowed by every gift of a very kind God. And three mothers—sorrowful, shamed, silent under the burden of their grief. . . . This is the story.

WE are not here to criticize or to blame. We are not here to judge. God alone may judge. And the three girls are gone. . . . But we can see that they made mistakes, and we can see that perhaps they were not the only ones responsible for those mistakes.

There are many beautiful, soul-stirring poems about the mother listening to the first prayers of her tiny child. There are many tenderly sympathetic pictures of the mother sitting on the edge of a crib-bed telling sleepy-time stories. There are many songs of the mother who croons sweet lullabys as tired little eyelids are drooping. But can any of you, offhand, remember a song, or a poem, or a picture of a mother listening to the prayers of her growing daughter, sitting on the bedside and giving counsel, hearing the daily problems and helping to solve them? I can't think of any picture, or poem, or song, about such a subject.

Of course it isn't so simple and sweet to picture. An overgrown girl of fifteen hasn't the appeal of a golden-haired tot of five. And yet the overgrown girl needs her mother much more vitally that the tiny child needs her.

Of course some mothers do listen, at bedtime, to the prayers of their growing-up daughters. Some mothers invite confidences and give advice; some mothers are very much interested in even the smallest sort of details. But some mothers think that, when a girl is able to wash her own face with thoroughness, and brush her own hair without leaving the tangles in it, maternal responsibility is ended. Some mothers are like that. I wonder if the mothers of "Grace Roberts" and her two chums heard *them* say their prayers before they crept into bed? I wonder . . .

I KNOW a girl who is very popular with boys. She is a small-town girl, just as these three were small-town girls. She dances well and skates well, just as they did. She is in demand, and her callers are many.

But this girl has a mother—a *real* mother. That's why she will never go wrong; why the flattery and popularity will never turn her head.

Some mothers are figureheads. They will, perhaps, know their daughter's boy friends in a casual way. They will shake hands and disappear after commenting politely on the weather. But this particular mother doesn't meet the friends of her daughter in a casual way. She gets to know them, and if they are worth while they become her friends, too.

This mother dreams with her daughter over filmy party frocks. She appears, at the right moment, with cookies and hot chocolate. She gives advice and encouragement when they are most needed. She reads the same books that her daughter reads, and is able, tactfully, to see that they are the right sort of books. She is often invited to be one of the guests at parties made up of very young folk—and she is not invited out of politeness. And the very young folk are always glad when she accepts—which she often does. And, as she said to me, once,

"It's like living over my own youth—the sharing of Dorothy's good times. I can't tell you how much I enjoy her little parties, and her young friends, and her small successes."

That's the right kind of a mother to have—and to be.

WHEN a baseball team isn't playing a good game, when a quartet isn't singing well, when a parade isn't moving smoothly, some one from the crowd of bystanders is very likely to call out, "Get together, there, get together!" It's slangy, but it has the right meaning. And when I am a bystander in a crowd, and see a mother who isn't interested, or is too busy, or can't understand—when I see a daughter who is pretty, and headstrong, and full of wild youth—when I see them playing the game unskilfully, or getting the music wrong, I want to call out, loud enough for them to hear, "*Get together!*"

LIFE, when all is said and done, is a vast ocean. And we, drifting across it, are very very frail and inefficient, very destructible, little boats, sent out from the shore of childhood by the great hand of God. Some of us sail straight across the ocean of life without mishaps and at last gain the wonderful harbor of Peace that lies at the other side of the ocean. And very often we are able to sail without mishap because we are bound, by invisible chains of love and trust and good fellowship, to a larger, older boat that sails just in front of us—a "mother boat," which has met the storms of life and can understand the ways of the billows and the tempests.

But some of the little boats that set out so blithely across a sunny ocean drift away from the guiding craft, and the invisible chains melt away. And when storms come they are swept from their course. Some of them, after painful wanderings, find their way back, battered and worn; but some of them are shipwrecked on reefs hidden treacherously beneath the fascinatingly dangerous waves; and some of them, without warning, almost, sink out of sight, and scarcely a ripple is left to mark the spot where they disappeared.

Sometimes it isn't entirely the fault of the little boat. For the little boat is brave, with new courage and bright colors and confidence; and never having sailed before, there are many things that it cannot be expected to understand. Sometimes it is the mother boat that sails too far ahead. Sometimes it is the mother boat that forgets that the invisible chains are necessary.

. . . I pray that this little story,—this true story, has not been told here in vain.

Joyce Mayfield, Crusader

Continued from page 113

in his work. One or two days he didn't come at all. There was liquor on his breath sometimes. And yesterday he made a dreadful mistake and lost his job. I guess that's all, except that this reform mustn't be a game of hide-and-seek, Mr. Beckerman, because that boy's life is at stake. He must be saved. If he goes under, you will be to blame, and I and Judge Allen, and everybody who knew about him and refused to do anything."

The company, magnetized by her eloquence, was silent for a moment. Then, led by Plato Burke, it burst into applause.

Judge Allen arose from his seat and made his way through the eager group which surrounded her. He shook her hand warmly.

"I'm glad to see we have such a brave little patriot with us," he said. "We'll try to do the best we can, but you mustn't be too impatient. These evils which seem so tragic to you are not new. They exist in every town, in every country. They're as old as history. When you're older, you'll see that all progress moves slowly—like a big glacier——"

The girl's face fell. So she had failed, after all. He hadn't understood the danger—she turned to him fiercely.

"If a tiger was prowling about the city killing little children, would you talk of patience?" she flashed. "Would you wait until it died or went away of its own accord? If there was a war, and people's lives were in danger—oh, why can't you see that the only way to save—this boy—is to act at once—today?"

"Yes, yes," said the judge hastily, "Something ought surely to be done about his case. By the way, who is the youngster?"

"Kin Allen—your brother!"

The judge drew a quick breath. "I'll give you my decision tomorrow morning," he said quietly, to the silent committee.

FROM down the street came the sound of a band. The gathering of a mass meeting of citizens was stirring the city. Joyce Mayfield stood on the porch breathing deeply and marveling at the suddenly aroused courage of the crowd which swept away all puny fears of "hurting business" and raising taxes. It had been worth while to try to save Kin—and strangely enough in saving him a whole city was being made over.

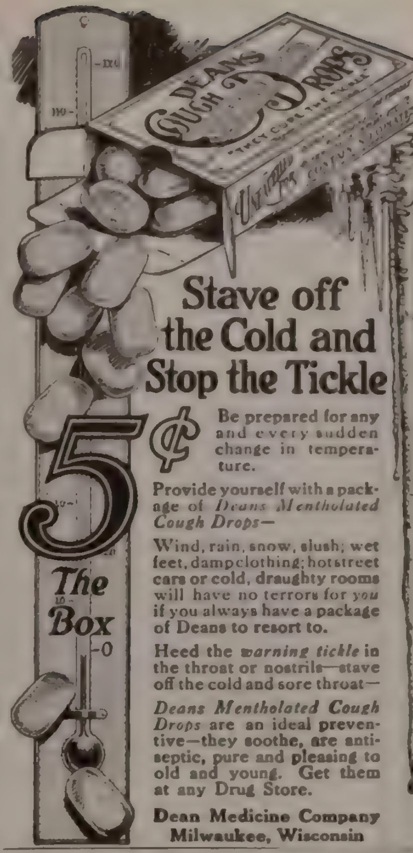
"I had to find you"—it was Kin's voice speaking—"to bring you a message from my brother. He's in the fight to stay. The war is on—a real honest-to-goodness fight against the gang. Every officer is out tonight on the biggest raid that ever happened in this state. Half the business men who have been selling stuff out of their back doors will be in jail before morning. I tell you the thing's going to stick this time."

"It's like war," breathed Joyce, her eyes flaming. "It's as exciting as Ivanhoe—or the battle of Waterloo! . . . Kin, . . . I haven't seen you for so long!"

He twisted his droll face into a grimace of mock penitence.

"The judge told me," he said, "and old McQuaide, too, that I'm the cause of all this gorgeous uproar."

Suddenly the homely face became wistful. "Honestly, Joyce," he whispered, his face close to hers, "if you really believe in me—that much—"


Stave off the Cold and Stop the Tickle

5¢ The Box

Be prepared for any and every sudden change in temperature.

Provide yourself with a package of *Deans Mentholated Cough Drops*—

Wind, rain, snow, slush; wet feet, damp clothing; hot street cars or cold, draughty rooms will have no terrors for *you* if you always have a package of Deans to resort to.

Heed the *warning tickle* in the throat or nostrils—stave off the cold and sore throat—

Deans Mentholated Cough Drops are an ideal preventive—they soothe, are antiseptic, pure and pleasing to old and young. Get them at any Drug Store.

Dean Medicine Company
Milwaukee, Wisconsin

THE ORIGINAL
MALTED MILK
Rich milk, malted grain extract, in powder.
For Infants, Invalids and growing children.
Pure nutrition, upbuilding the whole body.
Invigorates nursing mothers and the aged.
The Food-Drink for all Ages
More nutritious than tea, coffee, etc.
Substitutes cost YOU Same Price

To SOUTH AFRICA
CEYLON AND INDIA
AMERICAN and INDIAN LINE
FREQUENT SAILINGS
From NEW YORK DIRECT to
CAPE TOWN, DURBAN,
BOMBAY, COLOMBO, CALCUTTA,
MADRAS AND RANGOON.
For SAILING DATE, RATE OF PASSAGE, &c., APPLY TO
NORTON, LILLY & CO.
Produce Exchange Building, N. Y. City
General Agents for
Ellerman & Bucknall Steamship Co., Ltd.

OSTER PIPE-THREADING TOOLS

Send for a free catalog it will help you to understand why every nation in the civilized world buys Oster U. S.-made Die-Stocks and Pipe-Threading Machines.

The Oster Mfg. Co.

2122 East 61st St., Cleveland, Ohio

Using an Oster Bulldog Stock

Revival Conference

Jan. 31—Feb. 5, Moody Bible Institute 30th Reunion. Addresses will be reported in coming numbers of The Christian Workers Magazine. Some of the speakers will be Bishop Luther B. Wilson, M. E. Church; Dr. R. A. Torrey; Dr. C. I. Scofield; Dr. A. B. Winchester, Knox Presb. Church, Toronto; Paul Rader. Subscribe TODAY. D. L. Moody Anniversary number in February, 15 cents. 4 months, 50 cents; 8 months, $1.00; 1 year, $1.50.

THE CHRISTIAN WORKERS MAGAZINE
152 Institute Place, Chicago

Hudson Super-Six

Not Like Other Sixes

Hudson Super-Six, because its difference was not known to all, has brought leadership back to the Six. Now that the difference is understood, that leadership is placed where it belongs with the Super-Six.

Late in 1915—when the Super-Six appeared—the trend was toward Eights and Twelves.

But the Super-Six—a Hudson invention—removed all the Six limitations. It added 80 per cent to the Six-type efficiency.

By its super-performance it forced the multi-cylinder types in the background. It made the added cylinders unnecessary. And numerous makers who adopted them have quit.

But that doesn't mean that the Six in general is a permanent type, or desirable.

The same shortcomings remain in it—the vibration, the friction, the wear. Those were the faults which led to the V-types, and then to the Super-Six.

The Super-Six motor, which corrected those faults, is a Hudson invention, controlled by Hudson patents. It cannot be imitated. In no way known can it be approached.

Many makers of Sixes are basking now in the Super-Six prestige. But it is the Super-Six invention—exclusive to Hudson—which added 80 per cent to the Six power and endurance. And that is the source of its dominance.

So do not be misled.

Hudson Super-Six

Did This in One Year

Note that in one year the Super-Six has won all of the worth-while records.

It has proved its supremacy in power, in speed, in quick acceleration, in hill-climbing and in endurance.

In the chief tests—for endurance—all other types have been hopelessly out-performed. In the 24-hour test the Super-Six broke former records by 52 per cent.

The Super-Six, in one year, has come to outsell any other front-rank car.

It has won 27,000 enthusiastic owners.

It has made itself the conceded monarch of the field. No man can doubt that the Super-Six is the greatest car that's built.

This year it attains an equal place in beauty, finish, comfort and luxury. And it brings out a gasoline saver—another Hudson creation.

Consider these facts when you buy a car to keep. Any type which the Super-Six so excels cannot be a permanent type.

Phaeton, 7-passenger,	$1650	Limousine	$2925
Roadster, 2-passenger,	1650	Town Car	2925
Cabriolet, 3-passenger,	1950	Town Car Landaulet .	3025
Touring Sedan . . .	2175	Limousine Laudaulet .	3025

(*All Prices f. o. b. Detroit*)

HUDSON MOTOR CAR COMPANY, DETROIT, MICHIGAN

Jesus and the Woman of Samaria

International Sunday School Lesson for February 11

John 4 : 1-29

Christ the Conqueror of Pride and Prejudice

By George D. Allison, Ph.D.

JESUS' greatest teachings seem often to have been presented to an audience of one. This is not so surprising in the case of the cultivated, influential Nicodemus, but it is remarkable that the Samaritan woman should have been given the privilege of learning the mighty truths of the fourth chapter of John before any one else. She qualified, however, in the eyes of Christ, by her very need. The despised and the outcast need most the teaching of universal and forgiving love. The slave needs the teachings of freedom, the sinner of purity and righteousness. The woman felt keenly her disability of race, of religion, of status in life, and of sinfulness. Christ ministered unto her. She evoked the great message, though he must have passed it on to John also.

Jesus Breaks the Barriers of Race

THE poor woman was surprised that a Jew, and evidently a rabbi, should make a request of a Samaritan. The historical aversion of the two races is proverbial. The parable of the Good Samaritan gains its poignancy from this background of contempt. The fundamental basis for the hatred was racial—the Samaritans were the descendants of the Babylonish colonists brought in by Shalmaneser King of Assyria when he carried the Lost Tribes into exile (II Kings 17). Not only were they despised as the offspring of foreigners and heathen, but there was the added contempt felt for "half-breeds"; for there remained a strong admixture of original North Israelitish stock.

What a sad story of race hatred the history of man presents! One last mad outburst of the old feeling has in our time set the torch to European civilization. The mingled fear and prejudice toward aliens is at the bottom of it all. Yet the New Testament is a mighty protest against it. Beginning with Christ's absolute disregard of Jewish anti-Samaritanism here, it goes on to Peter's vision and ministry to the Italian Cornelius (Acts 10) and Paul's proclamation of the new humanity, "where there is neither Greek nor Jew, barbarian, Scythian, bond or free." In the common fatherhood of God all unbrotherliness of race to race vanishes away, for "we are his offspring." The man who delighted to call himself the apostle to the Gentiles, though a Hebrew of Hebrews, declared this truth on Mars Hill to proud Greeks to whom all outsiders were barbarians.

Do we not need to learn anew the lesson of human brotherhood? We have active agencies at work sowing the seeds of suspicion and ill-will for our Japanese neighbors. A popular newspaper referred to them as the "soulless, conscienceless, monkey-like little brown men of Japan" in one of its editorials. A great deal of Christian influence is necessary to counteract such contempt. Then, too, we have a problem of Jew and Gentile in New York that will never be solved on a lower basis than Christ's. And still with us are 10,000,000 Afro-Americans, the negroes who have been Americans longer than many of us, and feel keenly the un-Christian prejudice of great groups of their fellow citizens.

Jesus Disregards Sex and Caste

BEFORE the disciples so much as perceived that Jesus' hearer was a Samaritan, "they marveled that he was speaking with a woman." And yet women had as honorable a place among the Hebrews as among any ancient people. What a marvelous difference Christ has made in the status of woman everywhere, claiming for her the equal favor of God, safeguarding her rights and honoring her abilities!

Jesus was a rabbi and a well-educated man. The woman was poor and common. The disciples marveled the more that he spoke to *such a woman*. It was characteristic of the Pharisee's code to regard even the common mass of Jews as a lower caste: the people of the land, "sinners that know not the law." Greece and Rome, India and Egypt have had their various caste lines. The world is still afflicted with class hatred, and in heathen lands with permanent grades of social inferiority.

But the religion of Christ stands for mutual esteem and honor. "One is your master, even Christ, and all ye are brethren." Christianity tends inevitably to break down class distinctions. James in his letter, written early in Christian history, sternly admonishes the church to avoid discrimination. "My brethren, hold not the faith of our Lord Jesus Christ with respect of persons." Thus early was there danger of drawing the lines that Christ ignored. He sat at ease in the rich man's house and with equal fraternity partook of the poor fisherman's fare.

Jesus Overlooks Sectarian Differences

AS soon as Jesus began to press into the principles of her inner life the Samaritan woman tried to turn aside the conversation to the sectarian differences of Jerusalem and Gerizim. Probably, too, she was in all sincerity anxious to know the truth of the matter. Which place was the correct one for entreating the Father? Perhaps, superstitiously, she imagined all her troubles might be due to this. Jesus sweeps away the whole matter of place and form, and declares that the realm of worship is in the spirit.

How strangely the great organized church of the Middle Ages ignored that teaching! But would not a majority of our present day Christians stand convicted if all formalism and sectarianism of their faith were removed? What would some people have left? Many great sects seem to believe that if Jesus came again he would disregard all other temples but theirs, and commend them as alone correct in ritual and doctrine. But Christ would not even deign to decide between competing factions as to their historic accuracy of dogma. He would commend and bless earnest spiritual seeking after God wherever found, and would unsparingly condemn those who magnify the non-essentials of religion.

"Neither in this mountain nor in Jerusalem shall ye worship the Father." Worship is not a matter of place, or of externalities at all. How impatient he would be of so many confusing claims and counter-claims of sect and party, between which the multitude have given up in despair! Whole groups of Christians excommunicate one another! Perhaps to rival faiths claiming the first place Jesus would say today, "Neither!" Pointing to the humblest publican standing afar off, he would give a parable of true prayer again.

The Religion of the Spirit

CHRIST'S religion teaches that God is personal, righteous, interested in his creatures, and that, as Augustine taught, "our souls are restless till they find rest in him." There is a correspondence between the Eternal Spirit and the spirit in man. Moreover, there is a forthreaching of God that surpasses the yearning of his children for communion with him. He needs no bloody sacrifices. He requires no irksome forms nor magic rites. No external authority possesses the secret of his presence.

"Speak to him thou, for he heareth,
And spirit with Spirit can meet;
Closer is he than breathing,
Nearer than hands or feet."

The thirst of the soul for God is satisfied by the grace that Jesus imparts. His teaching, his life, his intercession satisfy the longing and the questioning of awakened hearts. Many draughts of water have we drawn from other teachers, but none have permanently satisfied but his alone. It is living water. Moreover, it is no external and inaccessible spring. It becomes a well of water springing up within the soul of the believer. The spiritual life is an inner and personal thing. This fits exactly the teaching of the irrelevancy of the place of worship. The soul is competent to know the abiding presence of Christ for itself without earthly intermediaries. "Whosoever will, let him take of the water of life freely."

Unexpected Harvests

JESUS must have seen a growing response in this woman's heart, for he felt refreshed and strengthened and filled with hope. He had found a rich harvest of the spirit in an unexpected place. We are so easily discouraged in spiritual reaping. We give people up too easily. We look upon a heathen village or an American slum with despair, when Jesus sees it white unto harvest, calling for laborers. The David Livingstones and Jane Addamses are those who share this divine insight that Jesus manifested supremely. There is spiritual hunger and thirst after righteousness in the most unattractive personalities. Doors would fly open at our touch which we in our blindness imagine are bolted and barred.

Lord, open our eyes that we may see the need and the opportunity that confront us every day as we pause in our journey to meet another human soul by the wayside.

Sunday School Methods

By FRANK L. BROWN, Joint General Secretary World's Sunday School Association

Items for Missionary Sunday

INTERESTING information about mission work leads to generous and intelligent giving. If we would interest the children and young people of our Sunday schools in the children and young people of other lands, we must tell them something about these folks. It is our plan to present from time to time recent happenings in mission fields which can be used on Missionary Sunday. These can be read by the superintendent or by a teacher, or, better, by one or more scholars. Below are a few samples:

Waiting Two Hours for Sunday School

In Cerro, one of the suburbs of the growing city of Montevideo, Uruguay, an earnest Sunday school worker, Miss Estella C. Long, has recently been doing some remarkable work. Cerro is a community of about 12,000 people, made up of what are generally considered by the city folks as the "lower" classes. When Miss Long went to this suburb, seven months ago, she found a Sunday school of fifteen; today there are 170 in the Spanish department and twenty in the English department. This Sunday school meets in her house, which has four rooms and two large enclosed patios. It begins at 3:30, but as early as one o'clock the children gather at the door, and they are all there long before the school starts. At two o'clock the young men come in to arrange the rooms, and at three o'clock the English and American children arrive, occupying the parlor and bedroom. Benches and chairs are brought in, and planks are laid on kerosene boxes. In the primary room many of the little ones sit on the floor. The scholars range in age from the one hundred babies on the cradle roll to old men and women past seventy.

One day a fine-looking Russian came and informed Miss Long that he had a Russian Sunday school in his house. There are hundreds of Russians thereabouts, and a number of these have been gathered into Miss Long's school. She is now seeking for Sunday school literature in Russian for the use of this new school.

In Montevideo are located two of the great packing-houses. Over 2,000 of the workmen have formed a club with a night-school, and Miss Long gives them English lessons once a week. A class of sixty women and children come once a week for sewing circle; two hundred girls and women from the canning factory have asked what can be done for them. Fifty boys and girls and young men are gathered in the morning and evening classes. Miss Long is expecting two other teachers to help her soon and hopes shortly to have a school organized. All honor to this worker, who is laying the foundation for a brighter future for these needy people!

Joined with a Future Czar

When the empress of Russia learned that the American Sunday school scholars were with their nickels, sending tens of thousands of Testaments and Gospels to Russian soldiers through the World's Sunday School Association, she was so moved and delighted that she asked that her thirteen-year-old son, the future Czar of Russia, should be united with these American Sunday School children in the gift. And so, upon the first page of all these Testaments, is an inscription which says to the soldier that the Testament is presented to him in the name of the American Sunday school scholar and His Imperial Highness, the Czarevitch. The empress sent twenty thousand of these Testaments in her own special train to the soldiers at the front.

Who can estimate the influence of these gifts of American children upon the future of this great empire?

India's Sunday School Growth

The first Sunday school in India was established at Serampore, Bengal, in 1803, when three boys were the founders and teachers. There are now 16,936 Sunday schools in India, with 636,614 teachers and scholars, speaking forty-five dialects. Every year the India Sunday School Union conducts an All-India Scripture examination, covering both oral and written work. In 1915, this examination was taken by 20,495 students in twenty-eight different dialects, and of these 17,492 passed the tests satisfactorily. The call in India is now for teachers to instruct the millions of low-caste people who are asking to be taught concerning Christ.

Making the "Hair-House"

WE do not think of women as house builders. Those who have traveled in countries less civilized than our United States may have observed women assisting at such labor. In the Palestine villages the women, with jars balanced on their heads, carry the water for the mortar, hand both stones and mortar to the masons, roll the clay roofs to prevent leakage, in some parts plaster the houses inside and outside themselves, and make the grain bins.

To the Bedouin woman's lot, however, falls the entire burden of making the roof, walls and floor of the house or tent. She makes it from beginning to end herself. She may, as a child, have had to shepherd the goats that grow the necessary hair; but in all cases she first spins the goat-hair into coarse yarn, and then, with the aid of the most primitive loom, if it may be called a loom, weaves the cloth. This loom consists of pegs driven into the ground between which the warp is stretched. The woof is passed through rolled on a stick instead of a shuttle, and with a gazelle's horn she pulls this thread tight against the previous one. When the cloth is made she sews the strips together and attaches the ropes. The Bedouins call this operation "building the house," for they never call these abodes tents, but "hair houses." The setting up of a new tent is the occasion for much rejoicing, and the owner usually sacrifices a goat or sheep in its honor.

The majority of the goats are jet black, and the tents are naturally of that color. Therefore Solomon used the simile in his Song, saying, "I am black, but comely . . . as the tents of Kedar." (Song of Sol. 1 : 5.) In the Revelation we have a similar allusion to this material, for we read, "And the sun became black as sackcloth of hair" (Rev. 6 : 12). In fact, this is the sackcloth always alluded to in the Bible, for it is not confined to the use of tent-making alone.

These Bedouin tents are often quite large; still the ordinary one usually consists of two compartments, one a living apartment, where the women stay, and the other for the reception of guests. This partition is often elaborately woven, usually in wool of black and white, while for the rugs placed on the ground dyed wool is used.

The women of the better-class Bedouins hold themselves above all manual labor. These, of course, are ignorant of the art of spinning and weaving, for it is all done by their slaves.

JOHN D. WHITING.
American Colony, Jerusalem.

All Foods Are There

16 Elements in Quaker Oats

Nature makes many foods, some rich in one element, some in another.

But in the oat she combines them all, in just the right proportions.

There are 16 elements in oats. Here science finds the perfectly-balanced food. One could live on oats alone, plus the fat in milk.

Here Nature stores a wealth of vim-food, to energize the user. And here she lavishes exquisite flavor to delight.

So the oat is to people like honey to the bee. Like the nut to the squirrel. It is all-in-all.

Quaker Oats

The Superlative Vim-Food

We get Nature's choicest oats, then discard two-thirds. That to get the queen oats only, rich in flavor and aroma.

Those big, plump grains—and those alone—are flaked for Quaker Oats.

That's the reason for this luscious flavor which has won the world to Quaker. It is known to people of every clime.

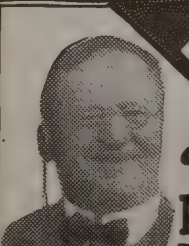
In cottage and palace, all the world over, this is the favorite brand. Yet asking for it brings it to you without extra price. Don't miss this premier dish.

10c and 25c per package
Except in Far West and South

An Aluminum Cooker for $1.00

Made to our order, extra large and heavy, to cook Quaker Oats in the ideal way. Send us our trademarks—the picture of the Quaker—cut from the fronts of five Quaker Oats packages, or an affidavit showing the purchase of five packages of Quaker Oats. Send $1.00 with the trademarks or affidavit, and this ideal cooker will be sent to you by parcel post prepaid. We require the trademarks or affidavit as assurance that you are a user of Quaker Oats. The trademarks have no redemption value. This offer applies to United States and Canada. We supply only one cooker to a family.

Address the Quaker Oats Co., 1708 Railway Exchange, Chicago


DEAF?

"I Now Hear Clearly"

You, Too, Can Hear!

Inasmuch as 260,000 users of the "ACOUSTICON" have had the same results from it as Mr. Garrett Brown, whose photo appears above, we feel perfectly safe in urging every deaf person, without a penny of expense, solely and entirely at our risk, to accept a thorough trial of the

1917 Acousticon

No Deposit FREE No Expense

All you need to do is to write saying that you are deaf and will try the "ACOUSTICON." The trial will not cost you one cent, for we even pay delivery charges.

WARNING! There is no good reason why everyone should not make as liberal a trial offer as we do, so do not send money for any instrument for the deaf until you have tried it.

The "ACOUSTICON" has improvements and patented features which cannot be duplicated, so no matter what you have tried in the past, send for your free trial of the "ACOUSTICON" today and convince yourself—you alone to decide. Address

GENERAL ACOUSTIC CO.. 1314 Candler Bldg., New York
Montreal, Que. Office, 621 New Birks Bldg.

LEARN THE SECRETS
of Right Living
and Right Thinking

What would you give to be the absolute master of yourself—to get up in the morning facing the day's problems with a light heart and the conviction that each day will be the most successful of your career? How often you have said to yourself, "I work hard but I don't seem to get ahead fast enough," and you have wondered why. Every one has faculties and reserve energies which, if properly used, would easily win for them undreamed-of successes. Some day health getting will be your most important business. Why not begin before too late?

The Davis System of Right Living and Right Thinking will show you how to get well and stay well, how to become thoroughly efficient, mentally and physically, how to make every day a success, to increase or decrease your weight and how to attain a useful, healthful, vigorous old age. It effectively removes chronic ailments and gives the apparently healthy man or woman greater energy, endurance and mind power.

This System is now offered in a series of easily mastered and personally directed lessons which you will enjoy practising and from which benefits are derived almost from the beginning. Governor Capper of Kansas says: "I am much pleased with your course in health and efficiency; it is one of the best things of the kind I have ever seen and I am sure it will be helpful to anyone who follows the advice and instruction given by you!"

The Davis System has proved invaluable to thousands of teachers, writers, bankers, physicians and other prominent men and women. If you will write to Virgil A. Davis, M.D., 216 Minor Bldg., Kansas City, Mo., he will send you FREE his very interesting booklet, "Supreme Living," which thoroughly explains his unique system. Send for this booklet today.

MARVEL FREE TRIAL
COMPLETE BATH OUTFIT HOT WATER
WE PAY FREIGHT
BIG BATH TUB

NO PLUMBING—MOVE ANYWHERE
The Thermotub, a combined bathtub and water heater, that provides every home with an outfit that gives all the bathing comforts of a modern bathroom. Requires no sewerage. Move it to any room. Full length tub. Plenty hot water in few minutes. Cost per bath very small. Write today for full information.
The National Home Equipment Co.
101 National Bldg. Detroit, Mich.

JUST DAVID By Eleanor H. Porter
Author of "Pollyanna"

Everyone who has read "Pollyanna" should read "Just David." He is as lovable as the heroine of the Glad Book. Mrs. Porter believes that the idea of the possibility of happiness should be held up to people, but she does not attempt to preach about it. She simply lets her characters speak.

"Just David" is not only a story of amazing popular appeal, but in its way a genuine masterpiece as well. Everyone who reads it has the same enthusiasm. David is one of those characters that seem too real to stay inside a book.

We will send a copy of "Just David," postpaid, to any present subscriber as a reward for sending us one yearly subscription accompanied by $2.00.

Or, we will renew your subscription to the Christian Herald for a year and send a copy of "Just David," postpaid, for $2.50.

Christian Herald, Bible House, New York, N.Y.

The War in Europe

Continued from page 111

Galatz from the south and captured the town of Vadeni on the railroad between Braila and Galatz.

This town is within about four miles of Galatz, but between it and that city runs the river Sereth, a most formidable obstacle to the Teutons, and one which will take some days to cross. The south bank of the Sereth, as far to the west as the confluence of the Buzeu with that river, appears to be firmly and completely in Teutonic hands, so that they are everywhere in this region up to the river.

The fighting continued severe near Vadeni, and on Wednesday the Russians succeeded in reoccupying that town, but were the next day driven out again. On the western end of the Sereth line, north of Focsani and in the mountain valleys of the Moldavian frontier, fighting was severe all the week, but no important changes of position resulted.

The mystery which has for some time surrounded the fate of three or four dozen steamers of various sizes and characters on the Atlantic, all of whom were overdue a longer or shorter time, bids fair soon to be completely dispelled.

Last Monday evening a Japanese steamer, the Hudson Maru, turned up at Pernambuco, Brazil, with a German prize crew and 237 men belonging to the crews of other vessels on board, which other vessels had been captured or sunk by a German commerce-raider on the high seas.

This raider, whose name is uncertain, apparently set out from a German port late in November, and, evading the British blockade in the North Sea, commenced operations in the North Atlantic early in December, and since then has moved steadily southward, destroying Allies' shipping as she went. The cables are somewhat contradictory as to the names of her victims, but from the admissions of the British admiralty and information from other sources which seems entitled to credence, it appears certain that the following ships have fallen victims:

British—Georgic, 10,077 tons; Mount Temple, 9,792 tons; Voltaire, 8,618 tons; Dramatist, 5,421 tons; Radnorshire, 4,302 tons; Netherby Hall, 4,461 tons; King George, 3,852 tons; Minich, 2,890 tons; St. Theodore, 4,992 tons, and Yarrowdale, 4,652 tons.

French—Bark Asuieres, 3,103 tons; bark Nantes, 2,679 tons.

Italian—San Giorgio, 6,392 tons. A tonnage of 68,723.

There are reasons to believe, however, that the roll of victims is not complete and that it will be more or less largely added to in the near future. As a result of this raid, insurance on vessels to South American ports has jumped to 10 per cent. A dispatch from Berlin on January 19 stated that the steamer Yarrowdale had entered a German port under command of a prize crew on December 31. She carried with her into port 469 prisoners, the crews of one Norwegian and seven British steamers captured by the German auxiliary cruiser in the Atlantic Ocean. Three of the vessels sunk were armed British merchantmen. The dispatch stated that the bringing in of the Yarrowdale had been kept secret for military reasons until the British admiralty announcement of January 17. The raider is reported to be operating under strict orders to provide complete safety for the crews of all intercepted vessels and latest reports indicate that no lives have been lost through the operations of this commerce raider. The sea rover is said to have armed and manned the British steamer St. Theodore as a sea raider.

Young People's Topics for February 11

Continuing the Work that Lincoln Began

Epworth League Topic. Ps. 68 : 31; Rom. 10 : 12–15; Gal. 3 : 28; Luke 10 : 30–35

LINCOLN'S great work was the restoration of the Union. Feeling that he was the instrument of God's will, Lincoln moved only when, after prayer, he felt that the thing he contemplated was the thing God willed. He knew that the union could not exist half slave and half free, but he saw in the abolition of slavery only a part of the remedy for disunion. Lincoln became the great emancipator, but, through four years of bitter struggle, he was the prophet of a more perfect union. Never at any time did he lose sight of this object.

The genius of America is liberty to all men and equality among all men in citizenship and opportunity. The African negro had come to this country under duress; he had been denied liberty and education. When set free he faced the opportunities of freedom with almost no equipment that would enable him to turn these opportunities to his own advantage. He needed help. In 1865 the South was crushed. She needed help herself and could do nothing for these former slaves, so suddenly turned citizens. It was then that the Northern churches saw and entered the open door to a great opportunity for Christian statesmanship, and the work for the Freedmen began. Today nearly 500 schools, in whole or in part supported by the churches, North and South, white and colored, are forging, from the sterling material of these sons and daughters of Africa, citizens as reliable, as capable, as true and as faithful as the nation owns.

There is still much to do toward a more perfect union. Since 1865 men of every color, creed and race have entered the open doors of this land of liberty. Industrial slavery is not unknown in the land that in 1863 abolished involuntary servitude. Equality of opportunity is even now more a phrase than a fact. The Americanism of most of us is local rather than national, exclusive rather than inclusive. If we would complete the work of Lincoln, we must be willing to beat down every barrier of race and section, of pride and birth, ready to place the Union first, ready, if need be to die, for actual liberty, for real equality, for untrammeled opportunity for all; ready to see God's hand and to work his will in the making of a new, strong, unified, Christian America.

Christian Confession

Christian Endeavor and B. Y. P. U. Topic. Luke 19 : 1–10

CONFESSION, open, public, audible confession of allegiance to Christ is one of the fundamentals of Christian doctrine. Christ himself said, "Whosoever shall confess me before men, him shall the Son of man confess before the angels of God." And Paul says in Rom. 10 : 10, "With the mouth confession is made unto salvation." Jesus Christ, who came to seek and to save that which was lost, who died on Calvary that you and I might live eternally, demands of us that, having benefited by his death and passion, we shall stand up before the world and declare our faith in and our fealty to him. It is a reasonable demand.

Just now the church is discussing the advisability of returning to the old requirement in evangelistic meetings of requiring each convert to stand, declare his faith, and acknowledge the work of grace in his heart. It is strongly felt that the signing of cards after a hurried passage down a sawdust trail is not an acceptable confession or one that impresses the signer as a definite and final severing of the bonds of sin. In the early church each believer declared his faith before baptism, and in baptism the believer publicly acknowledged salvation. Baptism is therefore a form of confession, but it is not a substitute for verbal confession. A holy life, a forgiving and helpful spirit, self-denial for the good of others, unselfish service, all of these evidence the work of Christ in our lives and each of them is convincing evidence in support of our spoken confession. To some of us audible statement in public seems almost impossible, yet we must not forget that we are promised the help of God's Spirit when we try to do his will, and he is mighty who has promised.

A Ballot for You to Vote

IN order that we may be better able to render service of the most satisfactory kind to every member of the great Christian Herald Family, we ask all of our friends to read the list below, which shows the present departments in the paper, and to *indicate their personal choice of these departments by marking them, in ink or pencil, in the order of preference, 1, 2, 3, 4, etc.* This will be a very great help to the editors and publishers. If there is any one of the departments in which you have little or no interest, indicate this frankly by drawing a line through it.

One thing more we would beg you not to overlook. It is that you should jot down, in as few words as possible, *any new feature which you believe would be attractive and helpful to the paper* during the current year.

When you have gone over the list, voting on each according to individual preference, and putting down your new suggestions, cut it out and mail it to the Christian Herald, Bible House, New York.

Sunday School Lesson
The Weekly Sermon
Mr. Arnoux's War Articles
Margaret Sangster's Articles
Our Mail-Bag
Merrry Moments
Young People's Topics
Articles on Prophetic Fulfilment
Frank Carpenter's Letters
The Widows and Orphans Fund
Daily Meditation
Editorial Page
Bible and Newspaper
Week in the World's News
The Prayer League
The Serial Story
Missionary Articles
Cover Page Pictures
Financial Department
Short Stories Complete
Maynard Owen Williams's Letters from Japan

What new features would you suggest to make the paper more interesting? . . . .

. . . .

. . . .

Paint Without Oil

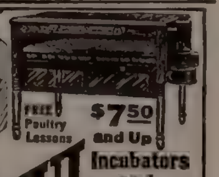
Remarkable Discovery That Cuts Down the Cost of Paint Seventy-Five Per Cent.

A Free Trial Package is Mailed to Everyone Who Writes.

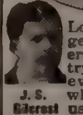
A. L. Rice, a prominent manufacturer of Adams, N. Y., has discovered a process of making a new kind of paint without the use of oil. He calls it Powdrpaint. It comes in the form of a dry powder and all that is required is cold water to make a paint weather proof, fire proof, sanitary and durable for outside or inside painting. It is the cement principle applied to paint. It adheres to any surface, wood, stone or brick, spreads and looks like oil paint and costs about one-fourth as much.

Write to Mr. A. L. Rice, Manufacturer, 107 North Street, Adams, N. Y., and he will send you a free trial package, also color card and full information showing you how you can save a good many dollars. Write today.

Get Chicks That Live and Grow



FREE Poultry Lessons
$7.50 and Up
Incubators and Broodors



Learn why the biggest money makers in the poultry business everywhere use
J. S. Gilcrest
SUCCESSFUL

23 years' experience. Cabinet-made—scientifically ventilated. Hot water heating plant. *Write for Free Catalog*—ask about poultry and eggs, and "Successful" Grain Sprouters. Famous booklet, "Proper Care and Feeding of Chicks, Ducks and Turkeys," 10 cents.

J. S. Gilcrest, President and General Manager
DES MOINES INCUBATOR CO 389 Second St., Des Moines, Ia.

The Christian Herald Prayer League

ALL Christians are urged to unite with the members of the Prayer League in daily prayer at the noon hour. Also any one is at liberty to send a request for prayer or an acknowledgment of answered prayer, thereby becoming enrolled as a member of the Prayer League.

THIS week is thankful week. The letters that have come to the editor's desk make the Prayer League a League of Praise. The one hundredth Psalm insistently suggests itself, and we read it over again and again. Who should be more ready to "make a joyful noise unto the Lord," and who should more certainly "enter into his gates with thanksgiving and into his courts with praise" than he who, through prevailing prayer, has entered into the holy of holies, he who has touched hands with the infinite Father in the secret place of prayer?

By its very nature prayer must eventuate in praise. This law is well exemplified by the experience of the League. Hearts have been uplifted that were bowed down, courage has come in place of despair, guidance has been given where all was dark and where no way appeared, and those thus blessed have returned to praise the Father and to bless God for his goodness.

A Friend in Texas writes: "I wish to send grateful acknowledgment for answered prayer. The request was sent that my brother might secure employment along the lines he had been trained for. He had been seeking employment for months and was very much discouraged. In less than two weeks he had secured the best position he has ever held. I gladly send acknowledgment, that some other discouraged one may be brought to have renewed faith in the efficacy of prayer."

G. L. is grateful to the League for its prayers, which she is certain strengthened her sister and brought her safely through a serious operation to rapid recovery.

Mrs. A. G. P. says: "I do believe your prayers have been answered. My son has given up the drug habit and is free." She asks prayers that he may be kept.

W. H. L. has received from a debtor a sum of money due him but uncollectable through legal means. He praises God for this wonderful answer to prayer and asks us to pray that he may be guided in the use of the income from the new investment into which he has put this money.

Mrs. A. R. C. says: "I am writing my first letter this year to thank God for answered prayers." She is enjoying improved health, and young people for whom she has been praying have been brought closer to Christ and inspired with greater zeal for his service.

Miss E. E. B. thanks God for restored health and for the wiping away of misunderstandings.

F. S. G. also thanks God for restored health, because with renewed vigor of body he has been enabled to meet and conquer some financial problems that were pressing him sorely.

Mrs. J. W. S. thanks God for answered prayer.

J. W. asks prayer that she may be enabled to live nearer to God and that her husband and children may also experience a deeper work of grace. Also that her sister, working in a city away from her own people and alone, may keep her heart stayed on Christ and that her father, living in a Masonic home, may be kept and comforted.

Sister A. S. M. is happy in the restoration of her son's mind, for which the League has been praying. Now she prays, and we will pray with her, that he may yield his heart to God and become a follower of Jesus.

Mrs. H. A. W. tells of a revival, for which she had asked our prayers, in Boone, Iowa, in which five hundred souls were saved. She asks prayer that her husband, who is still in sin, may be saved.

Mrs. H. H. J. feels that she was saved by prayer and kept by God's grace in a serious operation from which she recovered after the physician in attendance had given her up. She thanks the Great Physician for restoration to health and family, and now she asks the League to pray that revival meetings now in progress may be blessed with an outpouring of the Holy Spirit.

Mrs. M. C. asks prayer that she may be delivered from the preying torment of baseless jealousy which is destroying her peace of mind, undermining her health and ruining the happiness of her married life.

C. G. asks prayer that her husband may be saved from drink and from sin. She asks also that the perfect union of their home, now broken by his sin, may be restored for the sake of the five children still at home.

Prayers are asked for revivals of religion at:

Lebanon, Ore.; Sanger, Calif.; Walker, Minn.; Madison, Tenn.; Tenino and Kent, Wash.; Poage Lane, W. Va.; Atwater, N. Y.; Orland, Ill.; Carter, Mont.; Westline, Pa.; Anderson, Ind.; Salinsville, Ohio; Athens, Ohio (prayer for a great revival at Hebbardsville Methodist Church); Indianapolis, Ind. (in the Methodist Church); Louisville, Ohio (that many may be saved during revival and the church stand more firmly); Macomb, Ill. (pray for an outpouring of the Holy Spirit upon the work); Irvington, Ala. (that many may join the new Presbyterian Church there).

S. E. P. and Mrs. I. W. ask prayer that their sons' minds may be restored; four friends ask prayer that their minds may be strengthened; Miss L. H. N. asks prayer that brother's mind, Rev. D. R. A. that daughter's mind, Mrs. M. W. that daughter-in-law's mind may be restored.

Miss L. J. B. asks prayer that cataracts may be removed from eyes and sight restored; Mrs. J. C. G., that eye may be healed; Mrs. H. W. Y. asks prayer that mother's sight may be restored; nine friends ask prayer for restoration or strengthening of sight for other relatives, friends or themselves.

Twenty-nine friends ask prayer for a deeper work of grace and assurance of sins forgiven, or express in other ways their desire for personal spiritual blessing.

Six parents ask prayer that their sons may be delivered from the liquor habit; two wives, their husbands: six readers, that friends or relatives may be delivered from the habit.

Eighteen parents ask prayer for the conversion of sons; nine wives, their husbands; Mrs. H. W. B. asks prayer that a son may be saved and return to his mother; thirty-two readers ask prayer for the conversion of relatives or friends.

Five readers ask prayer for special spiritual blessing for others.

Fifty-one ask prayer for the healing of friends or relatives, including Miss R. R., that a mother may be cured of cancer; Mrs. E. C. S. asks prayer that a friend may be cured of cancer; thirty-eight ask healing for themselves, including Mrs. L. W., who asks prayer for strength to pass safely through an operation. Eleven friends ask prayer for restoration of hearing for themselves or others.

Eighteen ask prayer for help or guidance in financial affairs.

Thirty-five friends ask prayer for the granting of various desires and needs.

Acknowledgments of answered prayer have been received from the following:

Mrs. E. E. H., Hallstead, Pa.; H. B. A., New Lisbon, N. J.; Mrs. G. O. S., Emporium, Pa.; Mrs. W. H. P., Suffield, Conn.; Mrs. A. M., Oneco, Fla.; Mrs. M. E. Y., Winslow, Ark.; A. R. E., Seibert, Colo.; Mrs. M. D. H., Norris City, Ill.; J. B. H., Lancaster, Pa.; Mrs. E. R., Harris, Mo.; Mrs. I. N. T., Salinsville, Ohio; Mrs. E. M. R., Excelsior Springs, Mo.; A. M. C., Woodstock, Va.; Mrs. M. B., Russell, Mont.

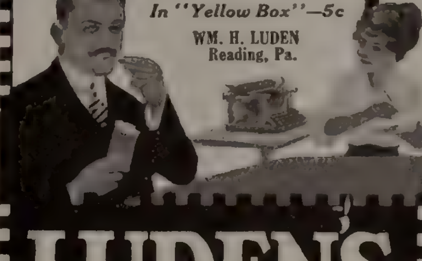
◆

Called Higher

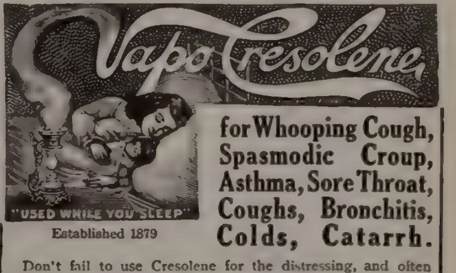
J. L. Cooper, Selin's Grove, Pa., 75 years; Mr. Fasold, Sunbury, Pa.; J. M. Cory, Yates City, Ill., 88 years; Henry Robins, Sunbury, Pa., 84 years; Sylvester Hartson, West Branch, N. Y., 78 years; Mrs. S. F. Mifflin, Beach Haven, Pa., 72 years (subscriber for many years); Miss Catherine McGehan, Niles, Ohio; Rev. Charles Vahlsing, Los Angeles, Calif., 69 years; James Croggon, Washington, D. C.; Mrs. F. A. Krouse, Mound City, Kan., 86 years; Jessie T. Benson, New York City; James Creighton, Marrowville, Kan., 84 years.

Mrs. D. R. Anderson, Milwaukee, Wis.; Mrs. M. G. Jenkins, Mineola, Texas, 69 years; Mrs. Francis J. Alstott, Holly, Colo., 72 years; Mrs. Jane Huttleston, Niagara Co., N. Y., 84 years; Mrs. Phœbe F. Finnie, Oxford, Fla., 93 years; Mrs. James McDonnell, Archie, Mo., 63 years; Mrs. Margaret M. McCurdy, Coleman, Okla., 72 years; Mrs. Annette H. Watson, Ann Arbor, Mich., 80 years; Roger S. Crosier, Bridgeton, N. J., 73 years; Mrs. L. M. Blanchard, Edgewood, Iowa, 73 years; Mrs. Louisa Lemon, Keyser, W. Va., 79 years.

Only $1241
(Ready to Erect)
OUR famous Winsom. Sent all material cut—ready to put on the foundation. No wasteful sawing of lumber on the ground or in the carpenter shop. Nothing to pay for except what is actually used—a big saving on labor cost. Your carpenter can begin erecting the home at once. That's where you save time, also. You can be in your new home a month or two months sooner than by the old way of building. Get information. Send coupon below.
The Sterling System of Home Building
Saved $700
"I saved $700 over estimate of usual cost."—L. C. W., Penn.
"I will save between $400 and $500—D. G., Michigan.
"Saved at least $450."—P. J. J., Penna.
"Saved at least $600."—C. D., New York.
"I saved about $300."—C. E. H., Iowa.
"Saved between $300 and $400."—O. C. D., Ohio.
Find out about the Sterling Ready Cut System of home building. The modern way—the way that saves you money on material and on labor and saves your time. The system that gives you the best designs of the ablest architects without extra cost. Do not build until you see what a big saving you can make by the Sterling System. Compare the Sterling System which saws the material to exactness with automatic machines with the old handsaw method with all its mistakes (paid for by you.) Get the facts. Then decide. We will gladly tell you all about this modern way of building. Let people who have bought Sterling homes tell you of the savings they made. (See testimonials in this ad. These names and others furnished on request.) Get this information without fail before you contract for a home. Also learn how we extend credit if you want it. Send the coupon now.
Mail the Coupon For Our Plan Book
Get our Book of Sterling Homes. A wonderful collection of designs. Taken from actual photographs. Also floor plans and specifications. Shows you just what you get in a Sterling home—and what you ought to get whatever way you build. Filled with valuable information. Gives you hundreds of suggestions, ideas and facts about home building. Send for it.
Write NOW! Don't delay on this. Even if you will not build until Spring, get this book and post yourself while you have leisure time to go into this matter. Be ready when the time comes to decide just what is best in design, arrangement and price. Mail the coupon and ten cents (to pay for postage and wrapping.)
International Mill & Timber Co., Dept. 2491 Bay City, Mich.
International Mill & Timber Co.
Dept. 2491 Bay City, Mich.
I want all the information I can get on building, especially if it will save me money. Send your book "The Sterling System of Home Building". I enclose 10c for postage and wrapping.
Name ....
Address ....

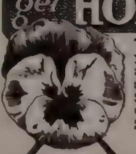


LUDEN'S Relieve the Strain on the Voice
Big aid to singers, speakers, teachers, preachers, salesmen. Stop throat tickle—clear the head.
In "Yellow Box"—5c
WM. H. LUDEN
Reading, Pa.
LUDEN'S MENTHOL CANDY COUGH DROPS



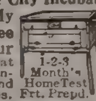
Vapo-Cresolene
"USED WHILE YOU SLEEP"
Established 1879
for Whooping Cough, Spasmodic Croup, Asthma, Sore Throat, Coughs, Bronchitis, Colds, Catarrh.
Don't fail to use Cresolene for the distressing, and often fatal affections for which it is recommended.
It is a simple, safe, effective and drugless treatment.
Vaporized Cresolene stops the paroxysms of Whooping Cough and relieves Spasmodic Croup at once.
In asthma it shortens the attack and ensures comfortable repose.
The air carrying the antiseptic vapor inspired with every breath, makes breathing easy, soothes the sore throat, and stops the cough, assuring restful nights.
Cresolene relieves the bronchial complications of Scarlet Fever and Measles and is a valuable aid in the treatment of Diphtheria.
Cresolene's best recommendation is its 37 years of successful use. Send us postal for Descriptive Booklet.
For Sale by Druggists
Try Cresolene Antiseptic Throat Tablets for the irritated throat, composed of slippery elm bark, licorice, sugar and Cresolene. They can't harm you. Of your Druggist or from us 10c in stamps.
THE VAPO-CRESOLENE CO. 62 Cortlandt St., New York
or Leeming-Miles Building, Montreal, Canada

Save Money
Quick Shipment
direct from manufacturers. Highest quality warm air furnace at wholesale price. Write for catalog filled with helpful hints on home heating and telling how you can save money on this powerful heating plant. One register—easy to install. We pay freight. Cash or easy payments
Write for Catalog No. 927
KALAMAZOO STOVE CO.
Manufacturers
Kalamazoo, Mich.
"A Kalamazoo Direct to You"
Trade Mark Registered



get HOLCO Seed Book
Tells you what and how to plant in your vegetable and flower garden and when to plant it. Makes crops sure and dependable.
Send 10c. for one package each of Giant Pansy and Radish Seeds and get the book FREE
THE HOLMES-LETHERMAN SEED CO.
232 N Cleveland Ave., Canton, O.

FOR IRRITATED THROAT
BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES
BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES
Used by speakers and singers for 60 years.
NEW 10c BOX FITS THE POCKET
Regular Sizes 25c, 50c, $1. At Druggists.
JOHN I. BROWN & SON, Boston, Mass.



Big Money In Poultry
My Big Free Poultry Book, "Hatching Facts" tells how you can make money raising chickens—all about My World's Champion Belle City Incubator and Brooder—My Low Price—My 10-Year Money-Back Guarantee and My $1000 Gold Offers. Your chance to earn extra money. Learn what this means to you before you buy an incubator. Sales to date, 524000. Send for this book today. Jim Rohan, Pres.
1-2-3 Month's HomeTest Frt. Prepd.
Belle City Incubator Co., Box 127 Racine, Wis.

WANTED AN IDEA! THINK OF SOME SIMPLE THING TO PATENT. Protect your ideas, they may bring you wealth. Write for "Needed Inventions," and "How to Get Your Patent."
RANDOLPH & CO., Dept. 96, Washington, D. C.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES For 50 yrs. Standard Relief for Asthma (Inhalation) All Druggists; or by mail, 35c.
STOWELL & CO., Manufacturers, Charlestown, Mass.

Miss Ruth M. Tyndall

Miss Myrtle Elliott

E. L. Bugbee

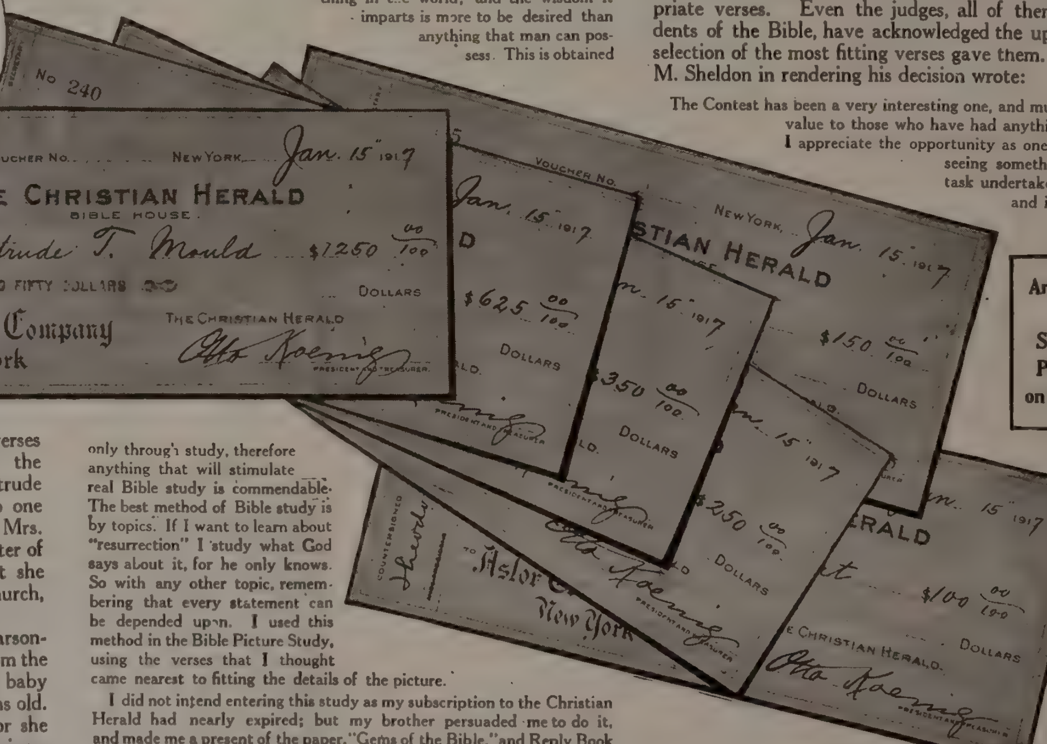
Ida Goeldner

Robert A.Stewart

A TALK WITH THE WINNERS OF THE FIRST BIBLE PICTURE STUDY

WELL, the winners in the Christian Herald First Bible Picture Study have been announced, and all of the 63,000 contestants now know whether or not they have been successful. It has been a wonderful source of inspiration and a wonderful spur to the study of the Bible. Just think of it! Sixty-three thousand families, over a quarter of a million persons, reading two thousand Bible verses every week for twenty weeks. We have had so many friends write us that they have been less attracted by the monetary prizes than by the desire to improve their knowledge of the Bible. Certainly, hundreds if not thousands of people have been induced to read it and study it when they might not have been so induced by any other means.

Mrs. Gertrude T. Mould


No 240

VOUCHER NO. ... NEW YORK Jan. 15 1917

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
BIBLE HOUSE

PAY TO THE ORDER OF Gertrude T. Mould $1250 00/100

TWELVE HUNDRED FIFTY DOLLARS DOLLARS

TO Astor Trust Company
New York

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
Otto Koenig
PRESIDENT AND TREASURER

COUNTERSIGNED Theodore Waters

Jan. 15 1917
$625 00/100
DOLLARS
$350 00/100
DOLLARS
$250 00/100
DOLLARS
$150 00/100
DOLLARS
$100 00/100
DOLLARS
CHRISTIAN HERALD
NEW YORK, Jan. 15 1917
Astor Trust Company
New York
Otto Koenig

First Prize Winner Weeps with Pride

OF course everybody could not win but it was a joy to announce to those who did win the fact that they had been successful in selecting the most fitting verses for the pictures. For instance, one of the staff of the Christian Herald carried the good news to Mrs. Gertrude T. Mould of Little Falls, N. J. Now, personally, no one connected with the Christian Herald had ever met Mrs. Mould before; and what was the surprise of the writer of this article who carried the news to her to find that she lived in a quaint little parsonage beside a country church, and that her husband was the pastor thereof.

The writer was ushered into the living room of the parsonage by Mrs. Mould, who was glad to meet any one from the Christian Herald. In one corner of the room was a baby carriage and in it a tiny bit of humanity just two months old. It was easy to see where Mrs. Mould's heart was, for she called attention to the baby before she thought of the business of the moment. And when that was mentioned, did she give vent to any joyous exuberance? No, she burst into tears, and thanked God for being vouchsafed the opportunity not to win the money, mind you, but of being called first in her capacity for fitting Bible verses to pictures. Asked if she had any particular idea for the use of the money, she looked towards her baby and declared that one tithe should go for the work of the Kingdom; the rest invested for baby's future.

Second Winner Gives Tithe to Church

MISS RUTH M. TYNDALL, who won second prize, is the teacher of an Intermediate Bible class in the People's Tabernacle, an institutional church on the upper East Side of New York. Like Mrs. Mould, she gave way to no exuberance; in fact, she was without words. The very news seemed to leave her bereft of speech. Her father talked for her most of the time. She also had decided that if she won a prize one-tenth should be given to the endowment fund of the church. Miss Tyndall has always been interested in church work but takes especial interest in that of the Sunday school.

Third Reward Will Pay for Nursing Course

MISS MYRTLE ELLIOTT, who won third prize, is a nurse in the State Hospital at Columbus, Ohio. The good news was flashed to Miss Elliott by telegraph. She replied immediately, stating that it has been her high ambition to take a post-graduate course in nursing. "While I am a registered nurse," said Miss Elliott, "I feel like going further. There is so much we can do for humanity if we are efficient. My mother has taken the Christian Herald for a long time, and a friend at the hospital asked me if I meant to go in for the Bible Picture Study. So I did. I entered it with a high hope to win. I derived much benefit from the study, and if I had not won one thing I would still feel amply repaid."

Fourth Prize Will Repair Flood Damage

THE winner of the fourth prize, Mr. Ervin L. Bugbee of Emporia, Kan., wrote as follows:

> Your telegram notifying me of winning the fourth prize in the Bible Picture Study was received. I have been a Bible student for twenty years, and believe it to be God's revelation of himself to man. It is not only the greatest book in the world, but the greatest thing in the world; and the wisdom it imparts is more to be desired than anything that man can possess. This is obtained only through study, therefore anything that will stimulate real Bible study is commendable. The best method of Bible study is by topics. If I want to learn about "resurrection" I study what God says about it, for he only knows. So with any other topic, remembering that every statement can be depended upon. I used this method in the Bible Picture Study, using the verses that I thought came nearest to fitting the details of the picture.
>
> I did not intend entering this study as my subscription to the Christian Herald had nearly expired; but my brother persuaded me to do it, and made me a present of the paper, "Gems of the Bible," and Reply Book on condition that I enter. I am a farmer by occupation, and most of the time spent in this study was during the wet weather and floods of last summer, which destroyed most of the crops on the river bottoms in this vicinity, so the money will be very acceptable. Prov. 3 : 5, 6, "Trust in the Lord with all thine heart; and lean not unto thine own understanding. In all thy ways acknowledge him, and he shall direct thy paths," can be depended upon even in Bible Picture Study.

Fifth Award Delights a Governess

MISS IDA GOELDNER, of Newark, N. J., who won fifth prize, is another earnest worker who is much interested in Bible Study. She expressed herself as delighted with the result of her efforts. She is a governess, and the money won by her will prove very acceptable indeed.

Sixth Winner Makes a Discovery

ROBERT A. STEWART, of Pittsburg, won sixth prize. He writes that the Christian Herald Bible Study was brought to his attention by one of his friends. He says:

> I took a hand at it and am very glad I did so. One of the results of this study was to be deeply impressed by the grandeur as well as beauty of Habakkuk's writing. I liked the several selections that were taken from Habakkuk, especially the verse, "The mountains saw thee, and they trembled; the overflowing of the waters passed by; the deep uttered his voice, and lifted up his hands on high." This prompted me to look up the whole chapter, and also after reading it resulted in my committing the entire chapter to memory. I find myself often wondering about Habakkuk, whether he was large or small, whether rich or poor, and if the latter and he were living today I would invite him to my house and treat him to the best I had, even though that might not be much. A man has to write something that has great merit that will stand through twenty-five hundred years.
>
> I will probably use my money in paying off a small mortgage that now rests on the home place.

Judges Feel Work Well Repaid

AND so on, down the list of winners. Every one with whom we have communicated seems to have been inspired less by the idea of winning the money than by the study of the great thoughts which were contained in "Gems from the Bible." So many of our readers have written us that the weekly arrival of the Christian Herald was a matter of great interest to those who participated, as each contestant was anxious to immediately see the new pictures and to take up at once the pleasure of finding the appropriate verses. Even the judges, all of them veteran students of the Bible, have acknowledged the uplift which the selection of the most fitting verses gave them. Rev. Charles M. Sheldon in rendering his decision wrote:

> The Contest has been a very interesting one, and must prove of great value to those who have had anything to do with it. I appreciate the opportunity as one of the judges of seeing something of the great task undertaken by the Herald and its friends.

Announcement of the Second Bible Picture Study on opposite page

Dr. Wilbert W. White was also struck by the greatness of the undertaking when he wrote:

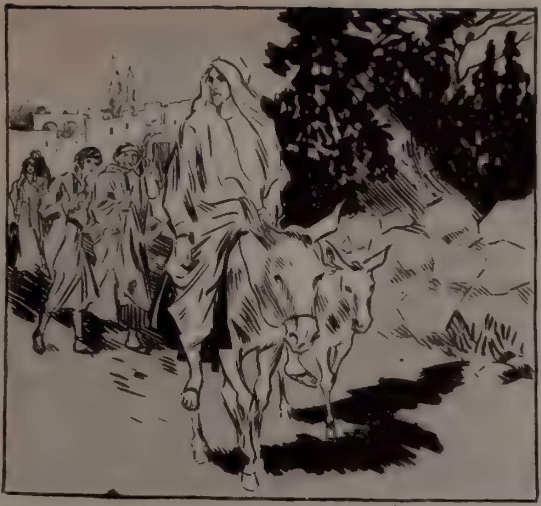
> I am impressed anew by the magnitude of the task you have on.

John Wanamaker wrote:

> I feel highly honored in being selected as one of the judges in this great Study which you have conducted, in which so many thousands have participated, and which cannot fail to have a permanent result to all who have been interested in it in storing up the Word of God in their hearts.

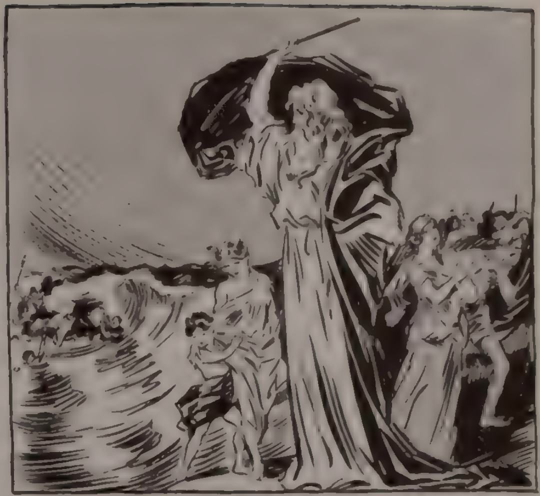
More Than Eight Million Verses Examined

SOME idea of the magnitude of the task will be understood when we state that 9,727 different verses were submitted for sixty pictures. The lowest number submitted for any one picture was 84; the greatest number for any one picture was 466 for picture No. 51. From two to three hundred different answers were submitted for many pictures. All told, the number of verses examined, including duplicates, was considerably over 8,000,000. All of these had to be sorted, arranged for each picture and then given to the judges for decision. It is no wonder that the decisions were delayed as long as they were. Rather is it wonderful that the result is announced in as short a time as it has been.



Picture No. 5

SECOND BIBLE PICTURE STUDY



Picture No. 6

A Feast of Pleasure—A Mint of Value

MENTAL AND SPIRITUAL REWARDS

HAVE *YOU* joined in this enjoyable and lucrative pastime? In addition to spiritual quickening and enlightenment, $5,628 in cash rewards will be given to those sending us the greatest number of best answers.

Isn't it pleasing to think that you do not need to be a Bible scholar to take part in this Study? It is open to all—young and old—and so simple that any one can understand it and get great benefit—spiritual, educational and monetary—from it.

Examine the two pictures above (Nos. 5 and 6) carefully. How interesting they are! Surely they must recall to you scenes from the Old or New Testament. Possibly you can quote from memory one or two verses applying to them. If not, do not be discouraged, for the book "Pearls from the Bible," which we will send to you in accordance with our offers, contains every verse that will be used in our Study.

Should you find more than one verse applicable, you may submit as many as five verses for one picture in the "Answer Book" included in the Bible Picture Study Outfit.

You will find this Study exceedingly fascinating. The sooner you begin, the more enjoyment you will have. ***So why not start now?***

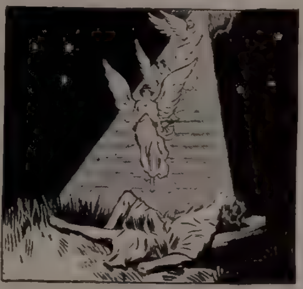
OBJECT LESSON PICTURE

Here the attractive plan of the Bible Picture Study is made plain by a single illustration.

Look carefully at the picture below. Bear in mind the fact that it illustrates the meaning of some verse or verses from the Bible.

Can you recall any such verse or verses? Sometimes a long-obscured Bible "pearl" is in this beautiful way revealed again without making it necessary to consult the Bible.

Let us consider these verses, however, and determine which is best fitted to the picture:



And he said, Hear thou therefore the word of the Lord: I saw the Lord sitting on his throne, and all the host of heaven standing by him on his right hand and on his left. I Kings 22 : 19.

And he dreamed, and behold a ladder set up on the earth, and the top of it reached to heaven; and behold the angels of God ascending and descending on it. Gen. 28 : 12.

How much then is a man better than a sheep? Wherefore it is lawful to do well on the Sabbath days. Matt. 12 : 12.

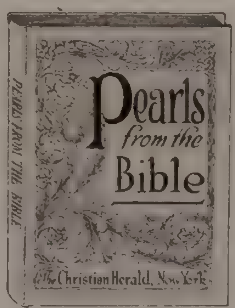
For the wrath of man worketh not the righteousness of God. James 1 : 20.

It is apparent that the second verse is best suited to the picture. The picture makes this verse seem more real, doesn't it? And the verse brings out more forcibly the meaning of the picture.

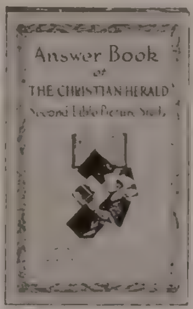
Now, consider for a moment the entertaining and educating value that you can receive by fitting Scriptural verses to sixty such pictures. This is exactly what the Second Bible Picture Study involves. As a means of enjoyment, it is a pastime par excellence; and as you have seen by this single example it can make the Bible more real, a more constant factor in your life and in the life of every man, woman or child who participates in the Study. Everyone may compete without any charge whatever, too—as you may see for yourself by sending for the Rules, which give detailed explanation of this and every other feature of the Study.

THE COMPLETE OUTFIT

Below is shown "Pearls from the Bible," the handy compilation of 2,000 Bible verses, from among which you will choose those that best fit the pictures. The illustration is much reduced—the book is coat-pocket size; the type is clear and easy to read.



Below is a small illustration of the Answer Book, in which you can write and submit your selected verses. The Answer Book is as large as a copy book, so you'll have plenty of room for writing. It contains the Rules and other information also.



"Pearls from the Bible," the Answer Book and all pictures which have appeared up to the time you start, constitute the complete **Outfit** given with the Christian Herald as explained in our offers below.

How to Obtain the Outfit

Can You Send a Subscription for an Acquaintance?

You may obtain the Bible Picture Study Outfit, consisting of "Pearls from the Bible," the Rules and "Answer Book" as a free premium if you obtain and send to us a *new* six months' subscription of another person at $1.00. (Use Coupon No. 1.)

Or you may renew your own subscription now, to run for one year from the time to which it is already paid, and receive the Bible Picture Study Outfit, for $2.35. (Use Coupon No. 2.)

Coupon No. 1

FOR A NEW SIX MONTHS' SUBSCRIPTION

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York City

Gentlemen: For the $1.00 enclosed send the Christian Herald to the following new subscriber for 6 months:

Name...

Address..

....

For securing this new subscription send Outfit to...........

Name...

Address..

....

1 31 17

1000 CASH REWARDS

First	**$1,000.00 in Gold**
Second	**800.00 in Gold**
Third	**600.00 in Gold**
Fourth	**400.00 in Gold**

ALSO 996 OTHER CASH REWARDS

All Aggregating $5,628.00

In the event of a tie for any reward, the full reward tied for will be paid each tying participant.

"Pearls from the Bible" a New Compilation

Those who have remembrance of our First Bible Study may ask themselves whether *Pearls from the Bible*, the book of Bible verses we offer you in this Second Bible Picture Study, is similar to "Gems from the Bible," which was used in the first competition.

Pearls from the Bible is not simply a collection of Bible verses, as was the book issued in the former Study, but a careful grouping of *promises, precepts and prophecies*. **Gems from the Bible is useless in this Second Study.** *Pearls from the Bible* is the only compilation of the 2,000 Bible verses from which participants will make their selections in the Second Bible Picture Study.

Coupon No. 2

FOR RENEWAL SUBSCRIPTION

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD,
Bible House, New York City

Gentlemen: Please renew my subscription to the Christian Herald for one year from the date to which it is now paid, and also send me the Bible Picture Study Outfit for amount of $2.35 enclosed.

Name...

Address..

....

1 31 17

Correspondence

Bible Study

"Study to show thyself approved unto God, a workman that needeth not be ashamed, rightly dividing the word of truth."
2 Timothy, 2:15

Correspondence Study Has Been Demonstrated as a Most Efficient Educational Method

The Moody Bible Institute has a fully equipped department exclusively devoted to teaching by correspondence.

Our aim is for careful business administration, most efficient teaching, and courteous attention to all inquirers and students.

Our courses are thoroughly tested and increasingly popular. Notwithstanding the world war, which has affected our work in many parts of the world, the absorption of the people in the prosperous business conditions in our country, and the opposition of destructive criticism, large gains were made last year over any previous year. **Our courses will satisfy your needs.**

We Offer These Eight Courses

Synthetic Bible Study
—a fascinating study of the contents of the whole Bible, "really in a class by itself."

Practical Christian Work
—for soul winners and workers in exceptional forms of Christian service.

Bible Doctrine
—a biblical course in the great doctrines of the Christian faith.

Bible Chapter Summary
—a unique method of becoming acquainted with every chapter in the Bible.

Introductory Bible Course
—true to its name.

Evangelism
—nothing in modern evangelism overlooked.

Christian Evidences
—an old subject brought up to date.

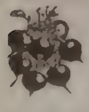
THE SCOFIELD BIBLE CORRESPONDENCE COURSE
—a scholarly, comprehensive, tested for a quarter of a century, and taken already by ten thousand students, is still presented as the most comprehensive course in Bible study ever offered by correspondence.

Write For Full Particulars to
The Moody Bible Institute
153-163 Institute Place Dept. F-8 Chicago, Illinois

101 Samples of Beautiful Wall Paper FREE

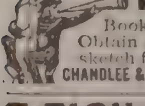
IN our 1917 Wall-Paper Book—filled from cover to cover with hundreds of offers that will help you to radically reduce the cost of wall papering your home. Send for book of samples today. Satisfaction guaranteed or money back.

Address House Nearest You **Montgomery Ward & Co.** Dept. A169
(Satisfaction Guaranteed or Your Money Back)
NEW YORK CHICAGO KANSAS CITY FT. WORTH PORTLAND, ORE.



SAMPLE OUR SEED

Three earliest vegetables in cultivation for 10c. One packet each, Robinson's Earliest Tomato, Earliest Round Red Radish, Earliest Lettuce, 10c to new customers. Regular price 30c. CATALOG FREE.
C. N. Robinson & Bro., Dept. 64, Baltimore, Md.



Patent Your Ideas!

Books "What to Invent" and "How to Obtain a Patent" sent free. Send rough sketch for free report as to patentability.
CHANDLEE & CHANDLEE 1164 F Street, Washington, D. C.

HIGH-VALUE PATENTS

—the ONLY kind Wanted and BOUGHT by Manufacturers. Send 8c postage for new book of Extraordinary Interest to Inventors
R. S. & A. B. LACEY 13 Barrister Building, Washington, D. C.

The Chinese Woolflower

introduced by us three years ago is now acknowledged to be the greatest new garden annual. It is a success everywhere, plants growing 2 to 3 feet, a pyramid of color, its many branches bearing great balls of wool-like substance and most intense crimson scarlet. Flowers develop in June and none fade before frost, ever brilliant and showy beyond belief. **Seed per pkt. 10 cts., 3 for 25 cts.**

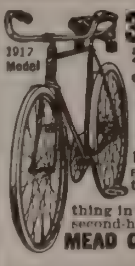
New Mastodon Pansies. For immense size, wonderful colors and vigor they are marvels. **Seed 10 cts. per pkt., 3 for 25 cts.**

Everblooming Sweet William, a startling novelty, blooming in 60 days from seed, continuing all the season, and every season being hardy. Flowers large, colors exquisite—**pkt. 10 cts.**

These 3 great Novelties, with two more (5) for only 20 cts. See Catalog for colored plates, culture, etc.

Our Big Catalog of Flower and Veg. Seeds, Bulbs, Plants and rare new fruits free. We are the largest growers in the world of Gladiolus, Cannas, Dahlias, Lilies, Iris, etc.

JOHN LEWIS CHILDS, Inc., Floral Park, N. Y.



30 DAYS FREE TRIAL

and *freight prepaid* on the new 1917 **"RANGER"** bicycle. **Write at once for our *big catalog* and *special offer*.**

Improved Models, prices reduced. Extraordinary *new offers. You cannot afford to buy* without getting our *latest propositions*. WRITE TODAY.

Boys, be a "Rider Agent" and make big money taking orders for bicycles and supplies. Get our *liberal terms* on a sample to introduce the new "RANGER."

TIRES, equipment, sundries and **everything in the bicycle line half usual prices. A few** second-hand bicycles $3 to $8 to clear.

MEAD CYCLE CO., DEPT. F-71, CHICAGO

Buy Your Books of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

No matter what book you want, if it is a *good* book, we can supply it, no matter who publishes it, write
THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, N. Y.

The Reformation Celebration

THE New York Reformation Quadricentenary Committee, organized by the Lutheran Society, has opened permanent headquarters in the Fifth Avenue Building, 200 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y., Rev. O. H. Pannkoke in charge. The committee is organizing a great general recognition of the Four Hundredth Anniversary of the Reformation. The celebration will continue through 1917 and have its climax on the 31st of October, the day on which, in 1517, Luther nailed his ninety-five theses to the doors of the Castle Church of Wittenberg, which is commonly considered the beginning of the Reformation. The leading clergymen of Greater New York are cooperating with the committee.

Dr. Burrell writes: "I hail the Four Hundredth Anniversary of the Reformation, because, in my mind, that great movement stands for the vital propositions which, like Jachin and Boaz, guard the gateway of the Temple of Life. One of these is the sinner's freedom of immediate approach to Christ, with no ecclesiastical functionary to block the way. The other is an open Bible, with the liberty of personal interpretation as against all prescript except that of the Spirit of the living God."

Rev. S. Parkes Cadman writes: "Your commemoration is timely and wise."

Professor David Starr Jordan, chancellor of Leland Stanford University, writes: "It is our duty in America to do our part in honoring this great prophet of freedom and apostle of religious sincerity."

President Butler of Columbia University says: "To recall to the mind of the twentieth century the significance of the great movement known as the Reformation is valuable public service. The modern mind is threatened, as was the mind of the sixteenth century, with the dominance of a philosophy of life and religion which operates to minimize the functions and the freedom of the individual, and to make each individual merely a cog on the wheel of a powerful and dominating group. The pious zeal and the individual's everlasting desire for expression and for responsibility, which were foreshadowed in European history by St. Dominic and St. Francis, as well as by Roger Bacon, and which later found such an epoch-making voice in Martin Luther, need to find new expression today. The tyranny which threatens in the twentieth century is not the tyranny of any church, but the tyranny of a majority in the state, a majority so constituted that it is not content with guiding the ordinary business of government, but which seeks to conform to a single and narrow type the occupations, the gains, the amusements and the modes of living of every individual. If the world needed a religious and philosophical reformation in the sixteenth century, in order to emancipate the individual, surely it needs a social and political reformation in the twentieth century for the same purpose."

Dr. W. H. P. Faunce, president of Brown University, writes: "America has peculiar reason for celebrating the anniversary of the Reformation, since America is the only land where the principles of Luther have penetrated the entire social order. His defiance of intrenched wrong, his willingness to stand with the minority or to stand alone, his independent interpretation of Scripture, his faith in home and school, his delight in the task of the pioneer—all this makes him congenial and inspiring to the American people."

Dr. Rush Rhees, president of the University of Rochester, writes: "America is peculiarly indebted to the Reformation, for that was the great crisis in the emancipation of the human spirit from the control of human authority. America needs today a fresh infusion of the temper of the Reformation, for that enfranchisement of the human spirit was accomplished through a clear and controlling recognition of God's presence and of his authority speaking through the conscience."

Dr. H. N. MacCracken, president of Vassar College, writes: "For Americans the Reformation is memorable and commemorable because it gave to the world a conception of public opinion as a governing force—public opinion, which is the embodiment of the unrestricted private opinions of men. Upon public opinion America—its freedom and its future—rests."

Dr. Henry Louis Smith, president of Washington and Lee University, writes: "Modern democracy, which is now transforming all human customs and institutions, took its rise in the Protestant Reformation. The great doctrines of the sonship of the individual believer, the equality of all souls in God's sight, and the right of each child of God to worship his Father in his own way, laid the foundation of modern democratic civilization, now happily spreading over the whole world. It is eminently fitting, therefore, that the whole Protestant world should celebrate the Quadricentenary of a movement which thus inaugurated a new and nobler era in human history."

Dr. W. L. Pickard, president of Mercer University, Macon, Ga., writes: "The fact that I am not a Lutheran by no means blinds me to the great good the proper celebration of the Reformation would do. Luther belongs to all, yes, to the whole human race."

Merry Moments

WHEN the Merry Moments column was started we announced that we could only return contributions when postage was enclosed. Some contributors, evidently forgetting this, have written inquiring as to the non-return of their contributions.

SPEAKING FROM HEARSAY. In the south you often hear many amusing speeches from the negroes, who love to use, or misuse, high-sounding words. One day an old darky came to us and asked, "Madam, you hasn't any fence wire what you would like to expose of, has you?" Another man, happening to be in an instalment store, asked, "Does you sell things on de extortion plan?" One darky persisted in owing a small grocery bill, and always had some excuse ready when asked about it. When the grocer came to his house collecting, the wife explained: "Oh, yassah, yassah! I know Mose been slow, but he been contending to pay dat quarter all 'long, sah."

THE LADY SPOKE LAST. My five-year-old boy and my three-year-old girl were talking. Glenn said, "I'm older than you," and was feeling elated over the fact. Ila, who always has a ready reply, said, "Well, I'm *newer* than you."

VERY PUZZLING. Eddie, who had always attended a Baptist Sunday school, was taken on a visit to Sunday school at a Methodist church. "Mamma, how is this?" he said. "I thought you said this was a Mefodist Sunday school."

"So it is, my dear."

"Well, but, mamma, the lesson was all about John the Baptist."

WHICH WAS WHICH? Jimmy's mother had told him to stay near the window and watch for the bride and groom and come and tell her when he saw them coming. After waiting for some time his patience was rewarded, but he forgot to run and tell his mother. When they were quite near he suddenly remembered and called out lustily, "Mamma, here comes the Bribe and the Gloom."

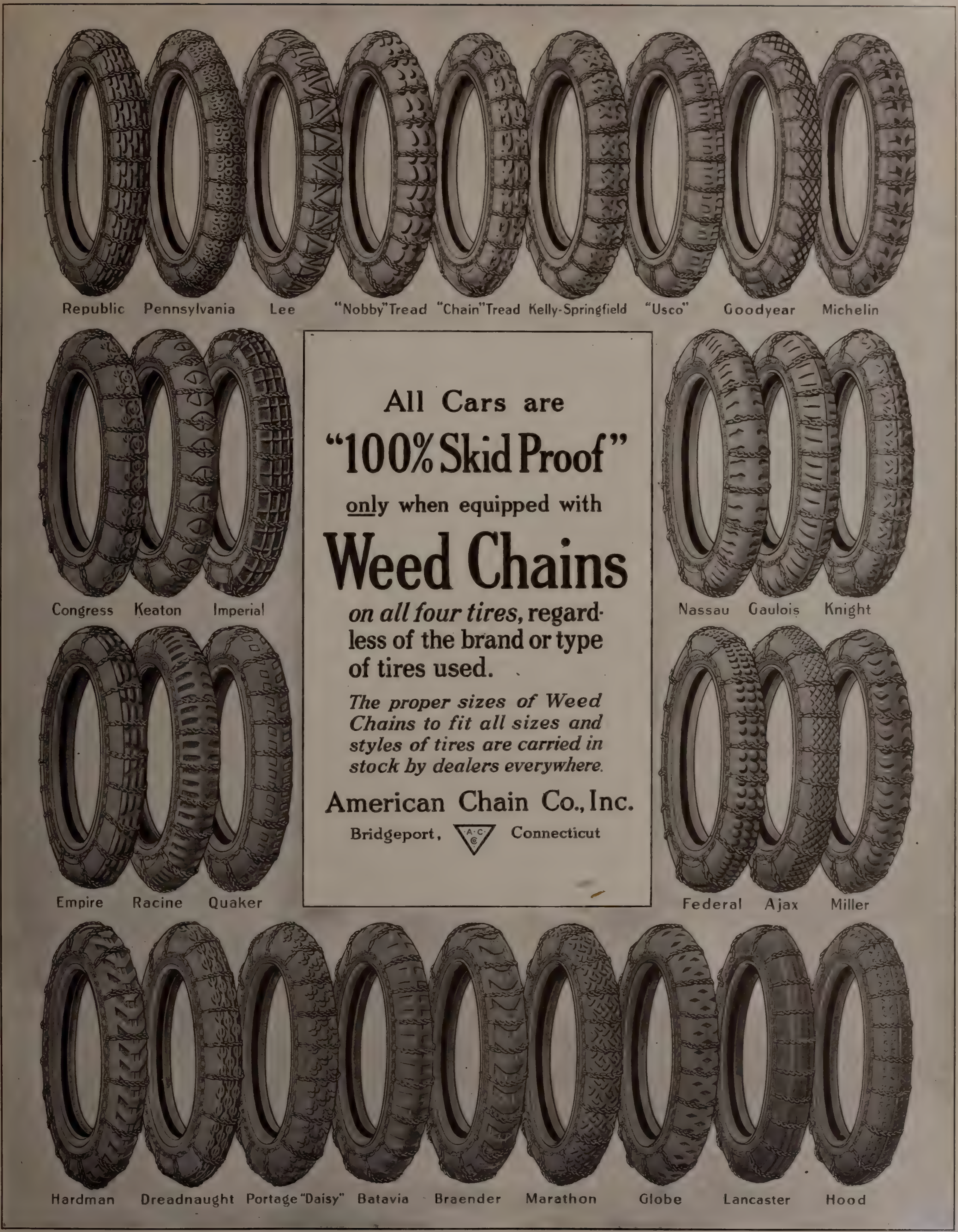
ROOM FOR A LARGE COMPANY. A little girl had been reprimanded by her mother for telling a falsehood. "Where do you think little folks go to that tell such stories?" asked the mother.

"I don't know," said the little girl, unconcernedly; "the same place big folks go to, I suppose."

EASY FOR THE HEN TO BE GENEROUS. Mother to small son: "Bobby, dear, I hoped you would be unselfish enough to give little sister the largest piece of candy. Why, see, even old Biddy gives all the nice big dainties to the little chicks, and only keeps an occasional tiny one for herself."

Bobby thoughtfully watched the hen and chickens for a time, and then said: "Well, mamma, I would too, if it was worms."

Some of us are like the planets; we shine with borrowed light—a good wife, for instance.


Republic
Pennsylvania
Lee
"Nobby" Tread
"Chain" Tread
Kelly-Springfield
"Usco"
Goodyear
Michelin
Congress
Keaton
Imperial
Nassau
Gaulois
Knight
Empire
Racine
Quaker
Federal
Ajax
Miller
Hardman
Dreadnaught
Portage "Daisy"
Batavia
Braender
Marathon
Globe
Lancaster
Hood

All Cars are

"100% Skid Proof"

only when equipped with

Weed Chains

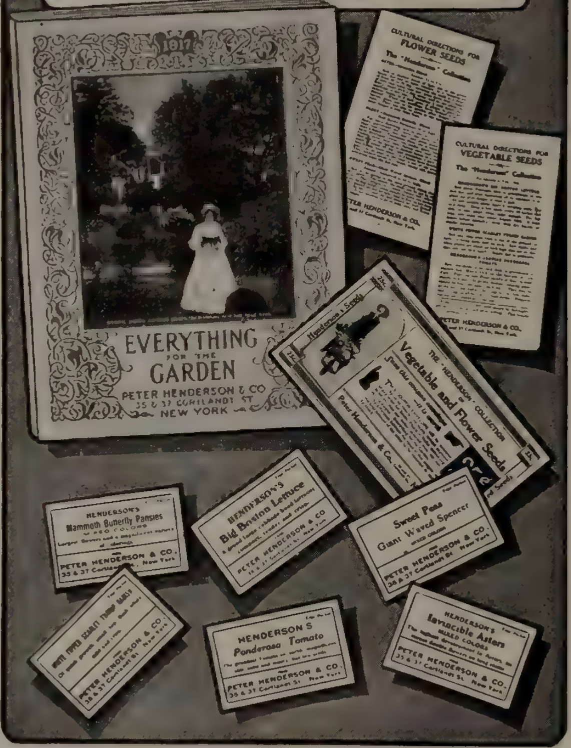
on all four tires, regardless of the brand or type of tires used.

The proper sizes of Weed Chains to fit all sizes and styles of tires are carried in stock by dealers everywhere.

American Chain Co., Inc.
Bridgeport, A·C·C Connecticut

All for only 10c

We make this offer because we want you to know Henderson's Seeds and Henderson's service, and to obtain a complete distribution of our new catalogue among those interested.


1917
EVERYTHING FOR THE GARDEN
PETER HENDERSON & CO.
35 & 37 CORTLANDT ST
NEW YORK
CULTURAL DIRECTIONS FOR FLOWER SEEDS
CULTURAL DIRECTIONS FOR VEGETABLE SEEDS
Vegetable and Flower Seeds
Henderson's Mammoth Butterfly Pansies
Henderson's Big Boston Lettuce
Sweet Peas Giant Waved Spencer
Henderson's Ponderosa Tomato
Henderson's Invincible Asters
PETER HENDERSON & CO.

Henderson's Remarkable Seed Offer for 1917

To demonstrate the superiority of Henderson's Tested Seeds, and to quickly obtain a large distribution for our mammoth annual catalogue, "Everything for the Garden," we have made up a collection of six of our best specialties which we will send for 10c, together with our catalogue. This is beyond question one of the most liberal introductory offers we or anyone else has ever made.

Here is the Offer

1 **"Everything for the Garden"**—our 208-page 1917 catalogue. It is handsomely bound with a beautifully lithographed and embossed cover. Contains 32 colored plates and over 1000 illustrations. It is a library of everything worth while for the farmer and gardener.

2 **Henderson's White Tipped Scarlet Radish.** Of quick growth, small top, flesh white, mild and crisp.

3 **Henderson's Big Boston Lettuce.** A grand, large head lettuce. Compact, tender, crisp.

4 **Henderson's Genuine Ponderosa Tomato.** The grandest tomato on earth. Magnificent size, solid and meaty, with but few seeds.

5 **Henderson's Invincible Asters.** Mixed Colors. The highest development in Asters. Immense double flowers, on large stems.

6 **Spencer Giant Waved Sweet Peas.** Mixed Colors. A glorified new race, surpassingly superior to the older sorts.

7 **Henderson's Butterfly Pansies.** Mixed Colors. Largest flowers and a magnificent variety of colorings.

8 **Complete Cultural Directions** for these vegetable and flower seeds.

9 **Coupon Envelope,** accepted by us as 25c toward any order of not less than $1.00 for our seeds, plants and bulbs.

Every empty envelope counts as cash

When you receive Henderson's Collection of Specialties, keep the coupon envelope in which the collection is enclosed. This coupon envelope will be accepted as 25c cash payment on any order of one dollar or over. Send us 10c with the coupon below and you will receive our catalogue, the six packets of Henderson's Tested Seeds and the coupon envelope worth 25c

1917 A Garden Year

At no time in many years has the importance and the necessity of the home garden been so great as this year. Peter Henderson

Our country is facing a critical situation in the matter of food supply, and yet a partial remedy is in the hands of every individual. One half of your summer living expense is for vegetables that should come out of your own garden. A space even as small as 25x50, planted with seeds of a high quality such as Henderson's, is sufficient for a family of six throughout the entire season. Fresh, crisp vegetables every day should be reason enough, but in addition, the saving makes it of the greatest importance.

To get the full results from your garden, you should plant the best seeds obtainable. Seventy years of successful seeds growing and selling make Henderson's the standard.

Everything for the Garden

is the title of our 1917 catalogue. It is really a book of 208 pages, with 32 colored plates and over a thousand halftones, all from actual photographs. Our annual catalogue is always exceptional, but this year we believe it the most beautiful and complete we have ever published.

After all it is the results that count, and that is the reason for our specialty collection described above—we are anxious for a trial and comparison of our seeds, and believe that this unusually liberal offer gives a fair opportunity for such a trial. Read the complete details, and send in ten cents, with or without coupon. It is a condition of this special offer that you mention this publication or use the coupon.

Peter Henderson & Co.,
35 and 37 Cortlandt Street,
New York

Now!

Send in the coupon or a letter, enclosing 10c, coin or stamps. You will be pleased with what we send you.
Make this year a garden year.

1917 Offer Coupon

Peter Henderson & Co.
35 and 37 Cortlandt Street
New York

I enclose 10c, for which send me your catalogue, "Everything for the Garden," and the six packets of seeds enclosed in coupon envelope good for 25c as explained in your advertisement published in Christian Herald.

Name ....

Address ....

....

Christian Herald

COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

SUBSCRIPTION, $2.00 PER ANNUM
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

NEW YORK, FEBRUARY 7, 1917

VOL. 40—NO. 6. PRICE 5 CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

© Underwood & Underwood

AN OLD-TIME ARAB GUN SHOP AT BETHLEHEM (PALESTINE)

COPYRIGHT 1916 BY THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO., CINCINNATI

There are three very good reasons why glassware should be washed with Ivory Soap

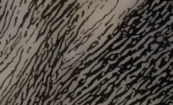
(1) It is easier to polish. Ivory Soap contains no uncombined oil or other ingredients that cannot be rinsed off easily. No soapy film clouds the surface.

(2) After washing with Ivory Soap, every piece is worthy of holding the daintiest food or beverage. Ivory is made of the choicest materials and its purity is unquestioned. To know that tableware is washed with Ivory is to be sure that it is clean in the strictest sense.

(3) The work does not harm the hands. Ivory Soap is so mild that it cannot redden or roughen the skin. Used for this or any other kind of cleaning, it leaves the hands soft, smooth and white.

To Clean Cut Glass.—Wash in thick, lukewarm Ivory Soap suds. Use a soft brush for deep cuttings. Rinse in clear water of same temperature. Immerse in blue water made very soapy with Ivory Soap. Dry with old linen, wiping each article with several cloths. The same treatment makes pressed glassware look almost like cut glass.

IVORY SOAP . . . . 99$\frac{44}{100}$% PURE



IT FLOATS

THE·CHRISTIAN·HERALD
·AN·ILLUSTRATED·NEWS·WEEKLY·FOR·THE·HOME·

Abe Lincoln

By
CHARLES GRANT MILLER

WASHINGTON taught the world to know us. Lincoln taught us to know ourselves. The first won for us our independence. The last wrought out our manhood and self-respect. Let us give to each the glory due him. There is enough for both, and for the nation. In honoring them we lift ourselves toward their level. In taking as guides these two fixed stars, we find our right way as a people.

The world over, this is the Age of Lincoln. As he filled his own country and his own century, growing from humblest birth to highest place, to martyred death and world-wide fame, so does he go on and will go on growing, through all the countries that are and all the centuries to come, as an inspiration and a hope for all mankind.

That is, if we keep the Lincoln as he was—if we stand faithful at the sepulcher of this martyred one and see that no false spirit issues forth in his stead.

IN the adulation that is being given to Lincoln in these later days, there is danger of his being taken from us as the human man that he was, and deified into the unknowable. Thus has the world been robbed of the real Achilles, the real Cæsar, the real Washington, who have passed from human semblance to fanciful shadows.

As stands the pyramid, a mystery,
Cleaving, wedge-like, the misty realm of Time,
And hides within its depths the unknown king
'Twas built to memorize; so common fame
Covers with cloudy fiction the real man,
And leaves a shadow to the worshipers.

Let us not thus be robbed of the plain Abe Lincoln! Let us keep the man as he was—a man; one of the noblest of earth, and, as such, one of the most precious possessions of a people.

LOOK at Abe Lincoln's face. Nature never gave that face as an indication of any character to be sentimentally etherialized. His habits of life molded its lines in steel. One may control one's voice and discipline one's manner, but the face is beyond command. Day and night, waking and sleeping, one's character is being traced there, to be read by all who care to read.

And as we must hold to the sad, rugged, homely, intensely human face of Lincoln, and love it for what it is, so let us hold to him, too, just as he was—the grandest, most really human figure looming up in our history as a nation.

With all his awkwardness of figure, with all his homeliness of manner, with all his simplicity of speech—that was Abe Lincoln.

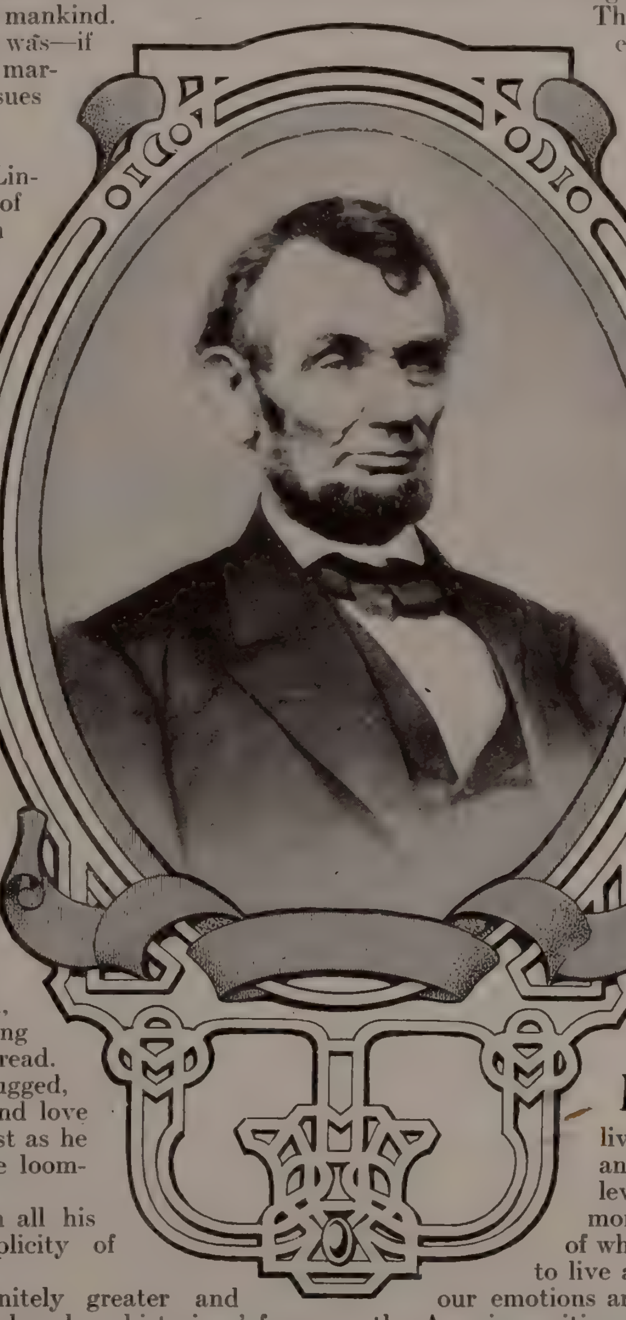
And let us keep him—plain Abe—infinitely greater and infinitely more sacred than any mythological god or historians' fancy or poets' dream.

Coming from next to nothing, he arose nearest to everything.

Born of the poor whites of a slave state, and inheriting the hatred held by his class for the negro, yet his hand freed the millions of black slaves. A self-made man, with scarcely one winter's schooling from books, he contributed some of the finest gems of the world's enduring literature, unsurpassed in all the classics for loftiness of thought and depth and limpidity of sentiment. The man who could open a cabinet meeting, called to discuss the emancipation proclamation, by reading Artemus Ward, was the same man who could guide, with clean mind and iron hand, the diplomacy that kept off fatal interference of Europe, while conducting at home the most horrible of civil wars that had ever afflicted a people. He reached with ease the highest and the lowest levels, and on the same battlefield where he called for a comic song he left a record of eloquence never attained by mortal lips before.

STRANGE conflictions of the strongest reasonings, senses and passions! But it only seems such. He was the human, kneeling in reverence to the Higher; the human, surrendering in prayer for Guidance; the human, inspired by faith in the Right; the human, in touch with the Divine. Seek the secret of his powers beyond the mortal, and we find it here. His intense humanness ever submitted itself as the ready instrument of Almighty God.

The United States has set up for its citizens the highest standard; it has made the highest demands of civic duty upon its people that any country has ever made. It did that at its birth. In great moments in its history, as when Lincoln spoke of "government of the people, for the people and by the people," that high demand has ever been enforced. No other country has ever had such moral progress and material prosperity; and upon the success of the United States in working out our ideals wisely and successfully, in spite of dangerous influences, more than upon the success of any other country in the world, the future of mankind depends.



WHEN the great war is ended, whatever else may be the results, the United States will be the world center of finance, industry and civilization. As that center has been driven by militarism from Babylon and Egypt to Rome, and from Rome to London, Paris and Berlin, so it will be driven from London, Paris, and Berlin to America. This is not only because Europe is being weakened, demoralized and shattered by the war, but also because of the high character and exalted ideals of the American people. This ascendency was bound to come in time; the Europe-shattering war has only hastened it. It means far more to us than mere money-making or the exercise of temporal power. The Lincoln ideal of service and supply is not grounded in greed or pride. It must be in humility and in fear of God that we assume our place as the big brother in a world brotherhood.

IDEALS and traditions are for a nation what they are for an individual man. Just as the man lives largely according to the level of his ideals and habits, so nations are bound to stand at the level of their ideals and traditions. We all have moments in our lives when there come to us visions of what our own lives might be if we were able always to live at that standard to which we sometimes rise when our emotions are touched; and it is some such ideal as this that the American citizen should always keep before him. He should hold ever the splendid vision of the Republic, not only prosperous and powerful, but pure and an example to the world. "Malice toward none and charity for all," offers broad basis for world brotherhood at peace.

FULL humanness that is sympathetic, reverent, prayerful, firm in faith, is the simple secret of Lincoln's surpassing greatness and enduring power. The high source of that greatness and power is ever open. Save for the touch with divinity, which is offered to all of us, Lincoln was but a man. Master in mind and body and spirit—yes; but only a man. In his brain the eagles of inspiration had their eyrie. In his heart dwelt infinite love for all the oppressed of his time and of all time. In his soul was a pure spring of promise for all humankind.

THE WAY TO TRUE GREATNESS

A SERMON

By

REV. J. H. JOWETT, D.D.[*]

TEXT—Matt. 20 : 26. "Whosoever will be great among you, let him be your minister."

SURELY one of the deepest sorrows of the Lord was occasioned by the undiscerning spirit of his disciples. They never seemed to know when to laugh and when to cry, and their incongruous interposition in the narrative always comes with a jar. They wear sackcloth at a wedding, and they flaunt loud and jaunty colors amid the solemnities of a funeral. They rarely seem to intervene with the requisite sympathy, with the right note and tone, with the trend of a congenial ambition. The Master is thinking along one line; they open their mouths and were themselves thinking along quite another. Their thoughts ran along the lower plane; they were "of the earth, earthy"; their purposes moved to common and commonplace ambitions. Their interpretations of their Lord's teaching sought the lower road, and rarely soared away into the heavenly and the divine. The Lord warned them against "the leaven of the Pharisees," and their understanding immediately hurried away to common bread! And as for want of sympathy, what can be more obtrusive than their quarrel with one another when they were making their way to the upper room?

And here, in the narrative before us, with this sad and darkening environment, they were contending with one another who should be greatest! I do not think much of the indignation of the ten, expressed so zealously against the two ambitious brothers. Their indignation was not born of an outraged conscience, but of a wounded self-conceit. That is a very subtle ministry, and it is found in most of our lives. We are often angry, apparently in defense of an aggrieved heaven, but in reality we are angry to gratify our offended selves. Our indignation is impure flame; it is unclean fire. The Lord knew it, and so it was not only to the two brothers that he addressed his words; he spake to all when he said, "Whosoever will be great among you, let him be your minister."

BUT how extraordinary and apparently contradictory is the counsel! It smites all our popular notions, and brings them to the dust. For what is the familiar notion of greatness? It is associated with places of dominion, with titled preeminence, and with material glory. To be great is to be exalted in fame, to receive the adulation of the multitude, to be clothed in purple and fine linen, and to fare sumptuously every day. But none of these elements enter into the conception of our Lord. There is nothing of material sovereignty, nothing of the encumbrances of riches or estate, nothing of earthly popularity; it is nothing that rests on the outsides of things; it is entirely inward and ethereal; the Lord's conception of greatness consists in spiritual dignity, in spiritual power and influence, and in spiritual joy.

And again, how amazing and extraordinary are the means by which the Lord declares that greatness is to be attained! "Whosoever will be great, *let him be your minister.*" How it blocks up the ordinary roads! What are the familiar paths to popular greatness? We must make money; that will open any door. We must put a good value upon ourselves; the world takes us at our own judgment. We must be aggressive, avoiding the back seats, and audaciously pushing forward to the uppermost place at the feast. These are the crowded and well-trodden roads that lead to temporal greatness. Our Master turns away from them all. "Let him be your minister!" The way to true greatness is by the self-suppression of kindly service. And what kind of service is it to be? "The Son of Man came not to be ministered unto but to minister, and to give his life a ransom for many."

The latter part of the great verse explains the former part. To minister is to give life, to shed blood, to expend strength. It means sacrifice to the point of exhaustion! It is the ministry of a generous self-suppression. The way to become great is to give our life to the lifeless, our strength to the strengthless, our thought to the thoughtless, our love to the loveless, our moral and spiritual blood to the morally and spiritually anemic. In these roads we shall become great in a splendid and elevated dignity, great in an equally splendid and invincible power, and great in the possession of a profound and consistent joy and peace.

LET any man minister to his fellows and he will become *great in spiritual dignity.* Is there anything like sacrifice for bringing harmony into one's own soul? There is no unifying power like self-sacrifice. "Life goes all to ravels and tatters," says Thomas Carlyle, "where self-denial enters not." The life goes to ravels! The ends of the character get loose and you cannot keep it whole. It goes to tatters! The character becomes thin and threadbare and patchy, and you cannot keep it sound. Do we not all know people whose character is out at the elbows, and raveling at the edge? Do we not take our figure of speech from the garments, and describe such character as "seedy"? Do we not frequently meet people whose character is all patchy and not of a piece? It is so difficult to keep the character from fraying, to keep it fine and firm and well knit, to make it a comfortable and comforting and enduring robe. Pride cannot do it. There are some things in the life that pride can keep in order, but it allows other things to go to rot. Courage cannot do it! There are many seedy characters who are brave, and their bravery does not preserve the entirety of their soul. No, it is only self-sacrifice that is creative of spiritual unity. Where self-sacrifice reigns there is no raveling, there are no tatters; all the powers are knit together in a firm and splendid unity. Unity is the first element in true dignity, and this is the product of sacrifice.

SHELTERED

By Jane Burr

AH baby dear, how sweet it is to rest
With you so precious, here, upon my breast!
Our walls are thick, our hearth-fire glowing gold,
Our love is warm against the winter's cold.
They tell me over there the summer grass
Was trampled down by maddened men . . . alas!
They tell me all the roads are choked with mud,
With slime and ooze and crimson human blood,
And yet I never think of fields of strife
With happiness so crowded in my life.
So many fragile baby things to make,
So many tasty bits to boil and bake,
So many toys for baby's finger-tips,
So many kisses saved for daddy's lips—
I never think of battlefields and strife
With happiness so crowded in my life.

But ah, my arms would shelter if they could
All Europe's throng of shattered motherhood!

But it is not only that sacrifice brings to life the dignity of unity; it also ensures the dignity of elevation. Self-sacrifice both unites and lifts the life! "I will set him on high!" And what follows the uplifting? Surely the life that is elevated becomes magnanimous. Elevation gives comprehension, breadth of vision and outlook. "Thou shalt behold the land that is very far off." It is the man who lives in heavenly places in Christ Jesus who is absolutely delivered from small-mindedness, from the narrow range of vision, which breeds so many irritations. The self-seeking character is very small in its outlook, and it is therefore very irritable in the life. If we live in a teacup an added drop of vinegar will distress us; if we live in an ocean we shall never taste it!

People who are always thinking about themselves are always sensitive and morbid. The people who are thinking of others, whose lives are spent for others, do not feel pin-pricks, and they are careless of both criticism and applause. Is not this the true greatness? And this greatness is the fruit of self-sacrifice.

AND further still, the life lifted up by self-sacrifice has the supreme companionship of communion with the mind of Christ. Up in the heavenly heights we are living along his plane, we share his outlook and purposes, we rejoice in his glory. We rise, not into any particular virtue, but into the region of all the virtues. We have ascended into the spiritual tropics, and we bring forth fruit abundantly. "Whosoever will be great among you, let him be your minister." Such men will be great in *power* and holy influence.

Our life becomes contagious when it becomes sacrificial. Life that is cold and calculating remains uninfluential and unimpressive. That is true of a poem or a sermon; if there be no spirit of sacrifice in its birth there will be no heart-work in its ministry. Sermons that cost nothing do nothing. No idea ever succeeds, except at the expense of sacrifice. "I, if I be lifted up, will draw." That is eternally and universally true. There is no magnetism comparable to the magnetism of self-sacrifice. When our lives are lifted up in blood-shedding ministry, we shall be endowed with unspeakable powers of grace. And surely if we have this power we shall also be endowed with joy.

Self-sacrifice is so commonly looked upon as a species of surgery! The very word has gathered round about it all the gloom of an operating chamber. It is quite other than this. Self-sacrifice enshrines the principle of vitality, and not only vitalizes others, but vitalizes self. It is active and reactive. The heat of our sacrifice thaws the frozen currents of our own soul. And so joy is born, "joy unspeakable and full of glory." The world's joy is farthest away when we need it most, it is most tasteless when we are most tired. The joy of the Lord comes to us when our surroundings are become dim and gloomy, and even when night is at hand! "At eventide it shall be light."

---

[*] Pastor, Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church, New York.

FOR
EVERY DAY
IN THE
YEAR

DAILY MEDITATION

Revs.
J. H. Jowett, D.D.
C. C. Albertson, D.D.
E. W. Caswell
and
Prof. W. H. T. Dau

Breaking the Awful Silence

SUNDAY, February 11. John 11 : 23. "*Jesus saith unto her . . .*" Who likes to break the silence when some sorrow has stricken our neighbor dumb? The stroke has fallen, and that which was so beautiful lies in apparent ruin. There is a strange silence. All the bird-song is hushed, as when a gun has just been fired in a grove. And who likes, I say, to break the silence? We often just take the hand of the one who is smitten dumb, and we clasp it in a masonry of sympathy which has no other speech.

And sometimes those who do speak only intensify the pain of the silence, and make it harder to bear. Their words have no significance. Their wallets have no cordials. Their lamps have no light: Their ministry has no grace. What has the materialist to say, that is worth saying, when the heart is aching in the unfamiliar pangs of bereavement? What word of comfort has the secularist when there seems to be nothing in all the wide world but a newly made grave? What song has the agnostic which can fill the silence with a quickening hope? All these attempted ministries may disturb the sorrowful, but they leave the desolate soul in a silence which is all the more desolate because of their futile effort to break it.

How many such fearful silences there are today! In how many millions of lives the sunshine has fled, and all the birds are hushed, and it seems as though the final night has fallen, and as if there will be spring no more. "Speak thou, availing Christ, and fill this pause!" And the Lord Jesus Christ will speak in the awful pause. And his word is not as a mocking echo in the halls of death. It fills the vacancy with life and light. "The words that I speak unto you, they are spirit and they are life." The grace of his speech is as ample as our need, and his comforts are as deep as our pain.

His word besets us behind and before, and it lays its hand upon us. It covers the entire field over which our soul is wandering in pathetic vagrancy. It throws its hallowing grace over our yesterdays. It enfolds us in our present journey, and it lights up tomorrow with eternal hope. When the Lord Jesus breaks the silence, he breaks what makes the silence deadly; he breaks the bondage of the soul, and spiritual assurance is born, and the winter is past, and the time of the singing of birds is come. He is waiting to speak to us if only we will listen. "He that hath ears to hear, let him hear." "Speak, Lord, thy servant heareth!" J. H. J.

Coming to His Own

MONDAY, February 12. John 1 : 11, 12. "*He came unto his own, and his own received him not. But as many as received him, to them gave he power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on his name.*" Nazareth rejected Jesus because Nazareth was blind. It was the blindness of familiarity, the "misinterpretation of the near." Gadara rejected him because Gadara preferred its swine. Some people think more of their pig pens than of their schoolhouses and chapels. A Perean, when he heard that the Gadarenes had preferred their swine to the Messiah, remarked, "Those people always did have a strong family feeling." The priests rejected Jesus because he was wiser and purer than they. We are never quite willing to forgive superior people. The Pharisees rejected Jesus because he was not of their school. Some people would rather be eternally lost than be saved by a system they have not subscribed to. There was a thief who rejected him because of very hardness of heart.

Whatever the reasons were that prevailed in many minds, leading them to reject Jesus, it is grateful to recall that he was not rejected by everybody. The pure in heart received him, and the poor in spirit, the meek, the merciful, the peace-loving, the mourner, the persecuted. The humble received him. Peasants received him, eating their black bread and bitter herbs, bought and sold with the land they tilled. Slaves received him, torn from their native lands by war's rude hand, or born to be hewers of wood and builders of pyramids. Women received him, who had learned the vanity of life's best gifts, and the bitterness of life's worst. Children received him, charmed with his gentle touch and winsome voice. A few wise, a few rich, a few noble received him, in whose lives learning and wealth and power had not quenched the longing for moral worth. And what of it? What difference did it make to those who received him? The poor lost their sense of poverty. Mourners received with him a wonderful realization of the reality of immortality. The wise had their perception of truth made vastly keener. The noble were lifted to new heights of nobility. "To them gave he power." C. C. A.

Light and Salvation

TUESDAY, February 13. Ps. 27 : 1. "*The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? the Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?*" Dangers past and dangers impending converge in the mind of the psalmist and put this assertion of calm courage and confidence on his lips. It would be interesting to know the exact occasion in David's life when these words were uttered. Was it when he was fleeing from his son Absalom? When the papal excommunication and the imperial interdict had been published against Luther, he was asked where he would now abide. He answered: "Sub divo," that is, Under heaven, or in God's hand.

There is something sublime in the calm confidence with which a Christian faces perils. "And take they our life, goods, fame, children, wife, when their worst is done, yet have they nothing won, the kingdom ours remaineth." The Christian knows that he is at peace with God: faith in Christ has given him a good conscience. There is no condemnation for him, since he is in Christ. What can harm him? Sin? It has been canceled. Death? It is turned into a sleep for him. The devil? He has been bruised. The world? It is crucified unto him. Every agency of evil has been divested of its power to do him real harm. It can only reach the physical part of his existence and his temporal interests. Through the gloom of evil days he sees a light shining, the salvation of his Lord. Though his physical prowess and his animal courage are gone, there is a strength manifest in his life that enables him to do all things: Christ is his strength, and no power on earth can prevail against that support. W. H. T. D.

Sacrificial Service

WEDNESDAY, February 14. I John 3 : 16. "*Because he laid down his life for us, we ought to lay down our lives for the brethren.*" Is it not enough for the servant to be as his lord? Our hearts must bleed for men if we would bless them. Should not our prayers for the unsaved often include groans of agony, crying with Moses, "Blot me out of thy book, but save this people alive"? or with Paul, "I could wish myself accursed for my brethren and kindred's sake"? Oh for wrestling Jacobs who will not let thee go until the victory comes—who can die but never surrender!

Dr. J. H. Jowett tells of one who prayed for loved ones, saying, "Promise me, dear Lord, that thou wilt save them. Oh, give me a token that thou wilt." Then her Lord seemed to clasp her outstretched hand in his and to give her the promise. She felt a piercing pain as though a nail had been driven through the palm. She had become so absolutely one with the interceding Saviour that she entered into the fellowship of his crucifixion. Her prayers were red with sacrifice, and she felt the grasp of the pierced hand.

Should we not be like the engineer who plunged his engine down the hillside to save his trainload of passengers from running on a broken rail; or like the chaplain who gave his shoes and socks to a wounded soldier, suffering ever after from frozen feet; or like the firemen who every week imperil their lives to rescue people from burning buildings? Should not all Christians know more about sacrificial service, seeking to obey every call to come over and help those in sin, sorrow and need? E. W. C.

Power Through Gladness

THURSDAY, February 15. Neh. 8 : 10. "*Neither be ye sorry; for the joy of the Lord is your strength.*" The Hebrews were—and are—a tragic race. We could expect, so far as their national circumstances and racial characteristics express themselves in psalm and liturgy, to find a deep longing for peace. But it is joy oftener than peace they seem to covet. And here it is joy that is promised, gladness, and power through gladness.

There is a power in gladness, a power which, like mercy, is twice blessed; it blesses him who is glad, doing him good like medicine, and it has the quality of contagion, communicating itself to others. Gladness, like a river in freshet, overflows its own banks. Why are some people sought for their society, who, without any great personal charm, are desired for their companionship? It may be their brilliance, or their goodness, or their leadership, but it is more likely to be the power of their gladness. Pollyanna is a type of the welcome guest. A face may carry on it the peace of God. And if it does, it preaches a powerful sermon to all to whom peace is a thing to be desired. Of such as seek peace, peace in the midst of strife, there are many. But there are more who seek joy. The young, the hopeful, the virile, the vigorous, the exuberant, seek joy. There is a joy of the Lord. These words say so. Some faces say so. Some lives attest the power of spiritual gladness. It was at the very end of his life Jesus spoke about his joy, and spoke about his joy being ours. His joy? The joy of poverty, of homelessness, of crucifixion? No, the joy of knowing he was in the divine order; the joy of conscious harmony with the laws of his own being; the joy of a calm outlook into the future. C. C. A.

Work and Worry

FRIDAY, February 16. I Thess. 4 : 11, 12. "*Study to be quiet, and to do your own business, and to work with your own hands, as we commanded you; that ye may walk honestly toward them that are without, and that ye may have lack of nothing.*" Work and worry have become allied terms in our speech, because we fail to keep them apart in our activity. Some declare outright that work is worry and misery, but they do not see that for the most part they are making labor loathsome to themselves by their perverted view of labor. Work is a noble thing, a precious privilege, a joy. We must only keep distracting care and the feverish excitement which are the inevitable accompaniments of dishonest enterprise, selfishness, and greed from entering into our calling. When the inner poise is gone out of a workman's heart, he will begin to do bungling work. When he tries to attend to other people's business besides his own, he will not recognize his true interests and will commit errors of judgment that will prove costly. When the passion for success seizes a workman, so that he no longer discriminates between fair means and foul, his reputation becomes unsettled, and that will unsettle him.

Our business should never master us; we must remain sovereign over any enterprise in which we engage. This requires study, and there is no better guide for such study than the commandments of the Lord. Christ must be not only a silent partner in our business, but the President of the establishment, and not an honorary president either, who only lends his name to our undertaking for a lure, but the acting president who furnishes the morale for the whole business and has a word to say about every detail. Such study brings rich results: a quiet mind, respect from others, and sufficiency of means. No one who has gone to work on Christian principles and carried on his work on such principles has ever rued his action. "Blessed is every one that feareth the Lord; that walketh in his ways. For thou shalt eat the labor of thine hands: happy shalt thou be, and it shall be well with thee." W. H. T. D.

Commending Christ

SATURDAY, February 17. Matt. 16 : 15. "*Whom say ye that I am?*" Nothing pleases Christ more than the bringing of lost men to him. Actions speak louder than words. "Things seen are mightier than things heard." In recommending a soul to Jesus, we endorse the cause, kingdom and person of Christ more than by the most eloquent eulogy. Dr. Russell Conwell, desiring to write a story of General Garfield's life after he was nominated for the presidency, secured from James G. Blaine a letter of introduction to General Garfield. When Garfield read the letter, a pleasant smile illumined his face as he said, "That is a great thing for James G. Blaine to do." The thought of endorsing Conwell was swallowed up in the idea that Blaine was to assist Garfield in his election to the presidency, though Blaine had been a competitor for the nomination himself. So when we bring a soul to Christ, it is the strongest commendation of our Lord we could make. Having trusted and proved him ourselves, we bring our dearest friends to receive the same blessing; having learned to love him, we long to have all the world love him too.

Here is the highest expression of loyalty to the fatherhood of God, the divinity of Jesus and the love of the Spirit. E. W. C.

A WEEK *in the* WORLD'S NEWS

Germany Explains Deportations. The reply of the German government to the protest-inquiry of the American government regarding the deportation of Belgians for labor in Germany, which was dispatched from Berlin on December 13, was made public in Washington on January 23. The reply explains the conditions existing in Belgium, and the difficulties of administration which had to be met and solved. The German government expresses its belief that the government of the United States has been incorrectly informed about the cause and the execution of measures taken. The charge is made that the serious problem of unemployment in Belgium is "caused by the British policy of isolation, which has cut off Belgian industry from the importation of raw materials and the exportation of manufactured goods." This measure, it is declared, has forced into idleness 1,200,000 Belgian factory workers and more than 500,000 other Belgians whose labor was more or less indirectly related to the work in the factories. The note states: "From the standpoint of Belgian economic life, for which the unemployed form a heavy burden, from the standpoint of public order and public morals, which are most affected by the general unemployment and its accompanying consequences, this situation makes it extremely desirable and urgent that efficient measures for improvement shall be taken. This necessity has been recognized and has been pointed out also by fair-minded Belgians since a long time." The note calls attention to the fact that under the Hague agreements and international law it is generally held that a power occupying conquered territory is charged with the maintenance of public order, in which it is authorized to apply the existing laws of the country occupied and to make such additional regulations as the situation may require. It states that "the maintenance of public order doubtless implies that able-bodied persons, as far as they live on public charity by their idleness, become a public calamity and nuisance, and should be held to work." Since there was no work to do in Belgium, the note states, the only thing possible was to assign them to work in Germany, where a large number of Belgian workers had already voluntarily accepted work, were properly fed, received high wages, and enjoyed a far-reaching liberty of movement. The note expressly states that "employments to which a hostile population cannot be coerced in accordance with international law are, of course, excluded." Latest reports to the American State Department indicate that the number of persons deported is a little under 125,000. The German government invites the United States to satisfy itself regarding the facts covered by the note and offers all facilities to any member of the embassy in Berlin whom the government of the United States may instruct to make an investigation. Ambassador Gerard has been instructed to accept this invitation. The German government charges that conditions have been completely distorted by a slandering press campaign, and in closing calls attention to the deportation to Siberia of part of the population of East Prussia during the occupation of that territory by Russian troops.

© International Film Service, Inc

The trail of the "Leak" leads Congressional plumbers to New York. First session of the committee at the Custom House. Front row, right to left, Sherman L. Whipple, counsel; Representatives Cantrill, Garrett, Henry (chairman), Campbell and Lenroot

Pershing is Coming Home. Washington announced on January 23 that General Pershing was drawing in his outposts preliminary to the return of his troops to American territory after ten months in Mexico. It was announced from Mexican sources that Mexican factions would probably fight for control of the territory evacuated by General Pershing, the Villistas being reported as having 8,000 men in the state of Chihuahua, ready to follow Pershing's withdrawal. The return of the Pershing troops and their disposition along the border is expected to release the bulk, if not all, of the guardsmen still held in the Federal service.

Codifying the Law of the Sea. At the annual session of the American Institute of International Law, meeting at Havana on January 22, Dr. Alejandro Alvarez, the general secretary of the Institute, and a Latin-American authority on international law, proposed a code of rules to govern the relations of neutrals and belligerents on the high seas, the draft having been made at the suggestion of Secretary of State Lansing. The principal items in the code provide for absolute freedom of commerce between neutrals among themselves and between neutrals and belligerents in all items not actually contraband. The code would repeal the right of search and would forbid a commercial blockade of one belligerent by the navy of another. Private property at sea is declared inviolable, and the sinking of vessels is forbidden under any pretext whatever, although contraband cargoes may be confiscated or destroyed. The code is interesting in principle, as it shows the lines along which American opinion North and South, and of neutrals generally, is crystallizing about the serious problems which have arisen during this present war. It is one thing to propose a code and quite another thing to get it universally adopted, however.

Another Extra Session?, January 20 marked the end of the seventh week of the present session of Congress, which on that date had just six weeks left before March 4. With the session thus more than half over, Congress has not acted upon any of the important measures indispensable to the operation of the government. The revenue and appropriation bills are still in committee, and the Administration's program of labor legislation is in the same condition. This situation has caused the President and the leaders in Congress to make extra efforts to get the work done. The President was reported to be planning for three conferences a week at the Capitol with congressional leaders in the interest of speed. He is particularly interested in the Webb Bill permitting the combination of corporations for foreign commerce, the Corrupt Practices Bill, the Porto Rican Bill, the water power and public land leasing bills, and appropriation and revenue measures. If this Congress should adjourn without providing for the operation of the government, an extra session would be imperative.

Leak Inquiry Moved to New York. The inquiry by the Rules Committee into the question of the now famous "leak" was halted on January 17 pending the employment of counsel. Mr. Sherman L. Whipple, a Boston democrat and a noted trial lawyer, was finally chosen as counsel for the committee. After the employment of counsel, the hearings were reopened in New York on January 23, in order that the committee might have the advantage of access to the books and accounts of the various members of the Stock Exchange. Inclined at first to resist, the members of the Exchange finally agreed to submit all of their records, with the understanding that no names or facts should be made public unless tangible evidence supporting the "leak" charges should be unearthed.

Christmas Ship to Carry Refugees. It was announced from Washington on January 20 that a thousand American refugees were in Beirut awaiting transportation to this country, these refugees being mostly naturalized citizens of the United States. It is planned that the cruiser Des Moines and the naval collier Cæsar, which have total accommodations for 300 persons, shall transport these refugees to an Italian or Spanish port, from which they can secure transportation to the United States.

Can't Sell Blue Sky. The laws of Ohio, South Dakota and Michigan, designed to curb the selling of fraudulent securities and referred to as "blue sky laws," were held constitutional by the United States Supreme Court on January 22. The decision reversed the lower courts.

Senate Halts Anti-Strike Bill. The Senate Interstate Commerce Committee on January 24 by a vote of ten to five rejected the main principle of President Wilson's strike prevention program. The provision prohibiting strikes and lockouts pending an investigation was omitted from the bill by the committee. The program as the committee has worked it out is said to provide for a board of inquiry to be appointed by the President to investigate industrial disputes when mediation and conciliation fail, and to make public their findings. The bill would also prohibit physical obstruction of trains during a strike, and would authorize the President to take possession of common carriers in case of war or insurrection.

Britain Stops Shell Order. News dispatches of January 24 announced that the British government had refused permission to Hadfields, Ltd., to proceed with work on the contract for shells for the American navy "so long as the exigencies of war continue." Washington at this writing had no official information.

Japanese Cabinet Attacked. The majority groups in the Japanese parliament on January 24 began a campaign against the Terauchi administration by introducing in the House of Peers a resolution of lack of confidence. The premier insisted that the nation could be governed by a cabinet which did not have a majority in parliament. Facing the certainty of an adverse vote and declaring that "While he maintained the confidence of the Emperor he could not accept the verdict of the House, Premier Terauchi brought about the dissolution of the House of Representatives of the Japanese Parliament on January 25. Elections for the new House will be held in April or May.

Fragments of News. The Winnisimmet Ferry, the oldest ferry in the United States, which for 286 years had carried traffic between Boston and Chelsea, Mass., and which for several years has been losing money because of the competition of more modern transportation, discontinued its service January 19. . . . The Senate on January 23 amended the legislative appropriation bill to increase by 15 per cent salaries of employees receiving less than $480 a year and to increase by 10 per cent salaries from $480 to $1,000. . . . According to statistics of the Census Bureau for 1915, the birth rate for the year for the United States was 24.9 per thousand, the death rate was 14 per

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly by The Christian Herald, at the Bible House, Fourth Avenue, 8th and 9th Sts., New York City. The Officers are: Otto Koenig, President and Treasurer, Bible House, N. Y. City; Geo. H. Sandison, Vice President, Bible House, N.Y. City; Theodore Waters, Secretary, Bible House, N. Y. City.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, $2.00 a year in advance. Remittances should be made in the safest manner available. Make checks and money orders payable to The Christian Herald.

FOREIGN POSTAGE.—For copies mailed outside the United States, Canada and Mexico, add one dollar a year to subscription price.

CHANGE OF DATE.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

EXPIRATION OF SUBSCRIPTION.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS.—It requires *three weeks'* time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

LETTERS should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at Post Office, New York, as Second-class Matter
Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

thousand, showing an increase of 1.1 per cent annually in population, exclusive of immigration. . . . Coal teamsters of Chicago went on strike on January 20 without warning, and the city, which has been fighting a near coal famine, barely able to keep itself in fuel, was immediately reduced to an uncomfortable extremity. . . . The foreign business of the United States for 1916, which totaled $7,873,000,000, established, it is claimed by the Department of Commerce, a new record in world trade which will place America at the head of the nations in commerce. The exports for the year reached the total of $5,481,000,000, and the balance of trade in favor of the United States was $3,089,000,000. . . . The complete compilation of the results of the Sunday Campaign in Boston showed that 60,509 persons had hit the trail during the meetings. The Free Will offering was $51,800.

DUTCH INDIES ROCKED. An earthquake on the Island of Bali in the Malay Archipelago on January 25, killed fifty natives and injured 200 persons. More than a thousand houses, factories and temples were destroyed. The island has an area of about 2,100 square miles and a population of nearly 700,000.

BRITISH MUNITIONS PLANT DESTROYED. A series of explosions on January 19 in a chemical plant in London which was making munitions destroyed the works and wrecked buildings over a considerable area of the city. Reports indicated that deaths from the accident would exceed fifty, and that at least one hundred persons were seriously injured. No attempt was made to tabulate minor injuries.

MAY BE THE DEWEY ISLANDS. A movement is under way in Washington to have the name of the Danish West Indies, which name obviously will be untrue when the change of ownership becomes effective, to the Dewey Islands. The islands are still under the jurisdiction of the Danish governor, who will retain his jurisdiction until the formal transfer, and the raising of the American flag, which will take place as soon as the purchase price is paid.

© Clinedinst

Dr. Cary Grayson

White House physician, nominated by the President over 137 ranking officers to be a Rear-Admiral in the navy. The nomination aroused much opposition

© G. V. Buck

Admiral Benson

Chief of naval operations U. S. N., became ranking officer of the navy by the death of Admiral Dewey and now heads the General Board

General Uhlrich Wille

Commander of the Swiss army, who considers as imminent the invasion of Switzerland by one of the belligerents and urges complete mobilization

The War in Europe

By ANTHONY ARNOUX

FOUR months ago in Parliament it was said that the total losses of British tonnage through capture, submarines and other war risks amounted to about 2,300,000 tons. Since that time the submarine campaign has been fast and furious, and, including the exploits of the present raider, fully 700,000 tons more have been sunk, so that it seems quite fair to say that Great Britain has lost about 40 to 42½ per cent. of all her commercial ships available for the transportation of foodstuffs and raw materials to and exports from her shores.

Reports from France, Italy and Switzerland indicate that the scarcity of coal is becoming very embarrassing, while those from Germany and Austria seem to point to considerable suffering among the civilian populations of those countries on account of the shorter food rations.

On the whole, it begins to look as though all the belligerents and some of the neutrals were in for a very hard winter in one way or another.

Whisperings indicate that the Swiss mobilization of the entire army, fixed for January 24, is prompted by fear that Italy may attempt to seize the Italian-speaking cantons of the republic, on the ground that they naturally belong to those vague and mysterious territories which the Italians group in the phrase "Italia irredenta."

Whether these whispers be true or not, it is clear that Switzerland is very much disturbed in mind as to future possibilities, and as the Swiss are not a nation of sentimentalists, but are sincere lovers of their country, it seems probable that they have not imagined the danger, whatever it is.

The question as to whether or not neutrals who take service on an armed ship belonging to a belligerent lose their neutral status, and on capture of such belligerent ship by the enemy become liable to be treated as prisoners of war, seems destined in the near future to be brought up for a definite solution.

The Continental naval powers have always contended that the acceptance of such employment forfeited such neutral status, just as would have been the case had the neutral enlisted in the regular naval forces of the belligerent.

Great Britain and the United States have always taken the opposite view, and hold that the neutral does not in such case forfeit his standing as a neutral, and therefore is not liable to be treated as a prisoner of war.

The case will probably pass from academic to practical discussion on the state of facts arising from the presence of certain Americans among the prisoners brought into a German port by the captured British steamer Yarrowdale. These Americans, with the other neutrals taken, it is apparently the intention of the German government to hold as prisoners of war on the view of international law above outlined. Judging from Washington dispatches, the government of the United States intends to dispute this view of the law.

It is also asserted that one of the vessels captured by this German raider, the Saint Theodore, has been armed and a German crew placed on board of her, and that this vessel is now herself engaged in raiding the commerce of the Allies. Here again is a divergence in views of international law, as the United

Continued on page 154

Historic Address of the President to the Senate on January 22

"ON the 18th of December last I addressed an identic note to the governments of nations now at war requesting them to state, more definitely than had yet been stated by either group of belligerents, the terms upon which they would deem it possible to make peace. I spoke on behalf of humanity and of the rights of all neutral nations like our own, many of whose most vital interests the war puts in constant jeopardy.

"The Central Powers united in a reply which stated merely that they were ready to meet their antagonists in conference to discuss terms of peace.

"The Entente Powers have replied much more definitely and have stated, in general terms, indeed, but with sufficient definiteness to imply details, the arrangements, guarantees and acts of reparation which they deem to be the indispensable conditions of a satisfactory settlement.

"We are that much nearer a definite discussion of the peace which shall end the present war. We are that much nearer the discussion of the international concert which must thereafter hold the world at peace. In every discussion of the peace that must end this war, it is taken for granted that that peace must be followed by some definite concert of powers which will make it virtually impossible that any such catastrophe should ever overwhelm us again. Every lover of mankind, every sane and thoughtful man must take that for granted.

"I have sought this opportunity to address you because I thought that I owed it to you, as the council associated with me in the final determination of our international obligations, to disclose to you, without reserve, the thought and purpose that have been taking form in my mind in regard to the duty of our Government in these days to come when it will be necessary to lay afresh and upon a new plan the foundations of peace among the nations.

The Part of the United States

"It is inconceivable that the people of the United States should play no part in that great enterprise. To take part in such a service will be the opportunity for which they have sought to prepare themselves by the very principles and purposes of their policy and the approved practices of their Government, ever since the days when they set up a new nation in the high and honorable hope that it might in all that it was and did show mankind the way to liberty. They cannot, in honor, withhold the service to which they are now about to be challenged. They do not wish to withhold it. But they owe it to themselves and to the other nations of the world to state the conditions under which they will feel free to render it.

"That service is nothing less than this—to add their authority and their power to the authority and force of other nations to guarantee peace and justice throughout the world. Such a settlement cannot now be long postponed. It is right that before it comes this Government should frankly formulate the conditions upon which it would feel justified in asking our people to approve its formal and solemn adherence to a League for Peace. I am here to attempt to state those conditions!

"The present war must first be ended; but we owe it to candor and to a just regard for the opinion of mankind to say that so far as our participation in guarantees of future peace is concerned it makes a great deal of difference in what way and upon what terms it is ended. The treaties and agreements which bring it to an end must embody terms which will create a peace that is worth guaranteeing and preserving, a peace that will win the approval of mankind; not merely a peace that will serve the several interests and immediate aims of the nations engaged.

"We shall have no voice in determining what those terms shall be; but we shall, I feel sure, have a voice in determining whether they shall be made lasting or not by the guarantees of a universal covenant, and our judgment upon what is fundamental and essential as a condition precedent to permanency should be spoken now, not afterwards, when it may be too late.

The Elements of Permanent Peace

"No covenant of coöperative peace that does not include the peoples of the New World can suffice to keep the future safe against war, and yet there is only one sort of peace that the peoples of America could join in guaranteeing. The elements of that peace must be elements that engage the confidence and satisfy the principles of the American governments, elements consistent with their political faith and the practical convictions which the peoples of America have once for all embraced and undertaken to defend.

"I do not mean to say that any American Government would throw any obstacle in the way of any terms of peace the governments now at war might agree upon or seek to upset them when made, whatever they might be. I only take it for granted that mere terms of peace between the belligerents will not satisfy even the belligerents themselves. Mere agreements may not make peace secure. It will be absolutely necessary that a force be created as a guarantor of the permanency of the settlement so much greater than the force of any nation now engaged or any alliance hitherto formed or projected, that no nation, no probable combination of nations could face or withstand it. If the peace presently to be made is to endure it must be a peace made secure by the organized major force of mankind.

"The terms of the immediate peace agreed upon will determine whether it is a peace for which such a guarantee can be secured. The question upon which the whole future peace and policy of the world depend is this:

"Is the present war a struggle for a just and secure peace or only for a new balance of power? If it be only a struggle for a new balance of power, who will guarantee, who can guarantee, the stable equilibrium of the new arrangement? Only a tranquil Europe can be a stable Europe. There must be not only a balance of power, but a community of power; not organized rivalries, but an organized common peace.

"Fortunately, we have received very explicit assurances on this point. The statesmen of both of the groups of nations now arrayed against one another have said, in terms that could not be misinterpreted, that it was no part of the purpose they had in mind to crush their antagonists. But the implications of these assurances may not be equally clear to all—may not be the same on both sides of the water. I think it will be serviceable if I attempt to set forth what we understand them to be.

Peace Without Victory

"They imply first of all that it must be a peace without victory. It is not pleasant to say this. I beg that I may be permitted to put my own interpretation upon it and that it may be understood that no other interpretation was in my thought. I am seeking only to face realities and to face them without soft concealments. Victory would mean peace forced upon the loser, a victor's terms imposed upon the vanquished. It would be accepted in humiliation, under duress, at an intolerable sacrifice, and would leave a sting, a resentment, a bitter memory upon which terms of peace would rest, not permanently, but only as upon quicksand.

"Only a peace between equals can last; only a peace the very principle of which is equality and a common participation in a common benefit. The right state of mind, the right feeling between nations, is as necessary for a lasting peace as is the just settlement of vexed questions of territory or of racial and national allegiance.

The Equality and Democracy of Nations

"The equality of nations upon which peace must be founded, if it is to last, must be an equality of rights; the guarantees exchanged must neither recognize nor imply a difference between big nations and small, between those that are powerful and those that are weak. Right must be based upon the common strength, not upon the individual strength, of the nations upon whose concert peace will depend. Equality of territory or of resources there of course cannot be; nor any other sort of equality not gained in the ordinary peaceful and legitimate development of the peoples themselves. But no one asks or expects anything more than an equality of rights. Mankind is looking now for freedom of life, not for equipoises of power.

"And there is a deeper thing involved than even equality of rights among organized nations. No peace can last, or ought to last, which does not recognize and accept the principle that governments derive all their just powers from the consent of the governed, and that no right anywhere exists to hand peoples about from sovereignty to sovereignty as if they were property.

"I take it for granted, for instance, if I may venture upon a single example, that statesmen everywhere are agreed that there should be a united, independent and autonomous Poland, and that henceforth inviolable security of life, of worship and of industrial and social development should be guaranteed to all peoples who lived hitherto under the power of governments devoted to a faith and purpose hostile to their own.

"I speak of this, not because of any desire to exalt an abstract political principle which has always been held very dear by those who have sought to build up liberty in America, but for the same reason that I have spoken of the other conditions of peace which seem to me clearly indispensable, because I wish frankly to uncover realities. Any peace which does not recognize and accept this principle will inevitably be upset. It will not rest upon the affections or the convictions of mankind. The ferment of spirit of whole populations will fight subtly and constantly against it and all the world will sympathize. The world can be at peace only if its life is stable, and there can be no stability where the will is in rebellion, where there is not tranquillity of spirit and a sense of justice, of freedom and of right.

Free Access to Free Seas

"So far as practicable, moreover, every great people now struggling towards a full development of its resources and of its powers should be assured a direct outlet to the great highways of the sea. Where this cannot be done by the cession of territory, it can no doubt be done by the neutralization of direct rights of way under the general guarantee which will assure the peace itself. With a right comity of arrangement no nation need be shut away from free access to the open paths of the world's commerce.

"And the paths of the sea must alike in law and in fact be free. The freedom of the seas is the sine qua non of peace, equality and coöperation. No doubt a somewhat radical reconsideration of many of the rules of international practice hitherto sought to be established may be necessary in order to make the seas indeed free and common in practically all circumstances for the use of mankind; but the motive for such changes is convincing and compelling. There can be no trust or intimacy between the peoples of the world without them. The free, constant, unthreatened intercourse of nations is an essential part of the process of peace and of development. It need not be difficult to define or to secure the freedom of the seas if the Governments of the world sincerely desire to come to an agreement concerning it.

© Underwood & Underwood

Here lies the stranded American submarine H-3 and in the distance careened upon the rocks is the $7,000,000 cruiser Milwaukee which threw herself away in a vain attempt to save the $250,000 diver

"It is a problem closely connected with the limitation of naval armaments and the coöperation of the navies of the world in keeping the seas at once free and safe. And the question of limiting naval armaments opens the wider and perhaps more difficult question of the limitation of armies and all programs of military preparation. Difficult and delicate as these questions are, they must be faced with the utmost candor and decided in a spirit of real accommodation if peace is to come with healing in its wings and come to stay.

"Peace cannot be had without concession and sacrifice. There can be no sense of safety and equality among the nations if great preponderating armies are henceforth to continue here and there to be built up and maintained. The statesmen of the world must plan for peace and nations must adjust and accommodate their policy to it as they have planned for war and made ready for pitiless contest and rivalry. The question of armaments, whether on land or sea, is the most immediately and intensely practical question connected with the future fortunes of nations and of mankind.

The World's Desire

"I have spoken upon these great matters without reserve and with the utmost explicitness because it has seemed to me to be necessary if the world's yearning desire for peace was anywhere to find free voice and utterance. Perhaps I am the only person in high authority amongst all the peoples of the world who is at liberty to speak and hold nothing back. I am speaking as an individual and yet I am speaking also, of course, as the responsible head of a great Government, and I feel confident that I have said what the people of the United States would wish me to say.

"May I not add that I hope and believe that I am in effect speaking for liberals and friends of humanity in every nation and of every program of liberty? I would fain believe that I am speaking for the silent mass of mankind everywhere who have as yet had no place or opportunity to speak their real hearts out concerning the death and ruin they see to have come already upon the persons and the homes they hold most dear.

"And in holding out the expectation that the people and Government of the United States will join the other civilized nations of the world in guaranteeing the permanence of peace upon such terms as I have named, I speak with the greater boldness and confidence because it is clear to every man who can think that there is in this premise no breach in either our traditions or our policy as a nation, but a fulfilment, rather, of all that we have professed or striven for.

Monroe Doctrine for the World

"I am proposing, as it were, that the nations should with one accord adopt the doctrine of President Monroe as the doctrine of the world. That no nation should seek to extend its policy over any other nation or people, but that every people should be left free to determine its own policy, its own way of development, unhindered, unthreatened, unafraid, the little along with the great and powerful.

"I am proposing that all nations henceforth avoid entangling alliances which would draw them into competitions of power, catch them in a net of intrigue and selfish rivalry, and disturb their own affairs with influences intruded from without. There is no entangling alliance in a concert of power. When all unite to act in the same sense and with the same purpose all act in the common interest and are free to live their own lives under a common protection.

"I am proposing government by the consent of the governed; that freedom of the seas which in international conference after conference representatives of the United States have urged with the eloquence of those who are the convinced disciples of liberty; and that moderation of armaments which makes of armies and navies a power for order merely, not an instrument of aggression or of selfish violence.

"These are American principles, American policies. We can stand for no others. And they are also the principles and policies of forward looking men and women everywhere, of every modern nation, of every enlightened community. They are the principles of mankind and must prevail."

Comments of the Press on the President's Speech

AMONG the American press views differed, as might have been expected. The New York Times declared that "in one bold stroke, President Wilson removes the obstacles to world peace guaranteed by the world over which our peace league folks have been wrangling. . . . His address to the Senate is the President's greatest utterance. . . . It not only gives voice to the sentiment of the American people, but gives notice to all the world that in the great adjustments at the end of the war our views must be consulted." The New York Evening Mail declared: "It was a great speech. It was a blow in the face of those forces among the belligerents which looked to conquest, the acquisition of territory, the dismemberment of their opponents"

The Chicago Tribune said: "Mr. Wilson's proposals, however well they square with American theories and convictions, call for a good deal of consideration. . . . We build Utopias easily in our blessed land." Of the suggestion that each nation or people be left free to develop itself according to its own desires the Tribune said: "In the concrete this would seem to call for the relinquishment of Egypt and India by England, the withdrawal of Russian and British authority in Persia, the surrendering of Korea by Japan, of Tunis by Italy, of Morocco by France, and of the Philippines and Porto Rico by the United States."

The New York Evening Post said: "What the present holds for us is the act of an American President taking his courage in both hands, and uttering a word heard around the world; and that word is for peace, for the free expansion and the friendly intercourse of all the peoples of earth, and for a world order such as poets have longed for and prophets have proclaimed. No carping can destroy this lofty attitude, and we must not forget that the President's voice will carry to Europe as the voice of the United States, the voice of a mighty nation."

The New York World said: "Our belief is that President Wilson has enunciated the broad principles of liberty and justice upon which alone a durable peace is possible and under which the democracy of the world will ultimately come into its own."

The Kansas City Star said: "President Wilson undoubtedly has presented to the country a lofty ideal, and one that must arouse the sympathetic attention of the world."

The Baltimore Sun declared the speech a bold utterance, and the Baltimore American called it a pro-American doctrine. The St. Louis Republic said: "President Wilson is seeking to do away with war by proposing to the world an agreement upon the idea which in the United States has made one people of 100,000,000 whose forefathers came from every country of Europe."

The St. Louis Globe-Democrat said: "President Wilson's address to the Senate yesterday was an extraordinary event, amazing in its suddenness, spectacular in its setting, disquieting in its potentialities and admirable in its purpose. It is either a monumental mistake or an act that will fill a flaming page in history."

The New York Sun said: "For at least a thousand years to come a certain fact of yesterday will stand among the double-starred curiosities of history. It is the fact that the same President of the United States who, through administrative inefficiency, failed for nearly four years to secure peace just across our own border in Mexico, mounted a rostrum where he had no business to be, to lecture the whole world on the terms upon which peace in Europe should be made."

The New York Staats-Zeitung said: "Upon the principles enunciated by the President yesterday must be based the only saving peace that can come to the world, and the only peace for the permanency of which the American people can willingly loan their support." The Des Moines, Iowa, Register and Leader said: "The question before the United States is not whether we shall forsake our isolation, but whether we shall forsake it on the side of peace or on the side of war. President Wilson has spoken for peace."

Opinion abroad seemed to be rather more favorable on the continent than in England.

The Westminster Gazette under the heading "The Washington Sensation" asked whether "if President Wilson had suffered what the Entente Allies have, he would patiently listen to a third party telling him he must be content to end the war without winning it and to forget penalties against the enemy who had sprung the war."

The Central News said: "The extreme opinion, which in fairness must be given, is that the President is selling the Allied cause to Germany."

Baron Sydenham, former chairman of the British Air Board, said: "The strength of President Wilson's address lies in the high ideal by which it was inspired. He sees as in a vision a new world in which there shall be no preparation for war, but a solid union of all peoples acting in the common interest. That is an ideal in which all right-thinking peoples of all countries can share."

In Berlin, the Kreuz-Zeitung declared the message an appeal to the conscience of nations. The Germania asked whether the President's demand for universal self-government implied a change in the German political system, and decided that this was improbable, because the message itself set forth the right of self-government to all nations. The Tageblatt fully endorsed the general principles of the message and declared that the problems of Gibraltar, the Suez Canal and other strategical positions ought to be taken into consideration. The Socialist Vorwarts said: "The President of the United States has laid down principles for a future European peace which are as much acceptable as a basis of discussion

Continued on page 154

Peter's Roses

By Jean Mahan Plank

THEY were blooming sumptuously—the roses in Peter's greenhouse—on the March morning that he told me the Great Thing.

I had gone over to gather two or three dozen for the birthday of a friend, following Peter soon after breakfast. As it was Saturday, I left Peterkind at home in the bungalow with Firio San, our little art student.

Greenhouses in Pasadena being not really houses, but a succession of pergolas, I strolled slowly under the shimmering vines, sprayed by the soft March sunrays striking through the foliage, and reveling in the riot of roses, roses everywhere. Such colors! In Peter's hands, the usual delicate, fragile, bloodless beauty of the roses of Southern California gives place to the healthy richness of roses of the North. But the colors—tawny yellow with centers of apricot; white with delicate pink edges; salmon with brown foliage; orange, buff, peach, and such red, red roses as never were!

Does Peter love his roses? I have never heard him say so; but when any one says roses to him, there comes a soft light in his kind gray eyes, and a smile shines through his strong, Emerson face; a light and smile almost like those which glow and shine when he suddenly sees Peterkind and me.

They flashed that morning as I turned a corner and entered the little bungalow office. When Peter left his desk, however, and put both hands on my shoulders instead of around me, something told me that he had more on his mind than simply greeting his wife after a separation of three-quarters of an hour.

I looked about. "Where is Jessie?" I asked. That is the young girl who makes up wreaths and bouquets.

"Gone to Los Angeles on some errands," Peter responded absently.

"Then there's no one else in this part of the grounds?"

He shook his head. I snuggled up to him with that little chuckling feeling I always have when I know I'm all alone with Peter.

"Oh, let's talk!" I bubbled; "*must* you work?"

He laughed and looked at me strangely.

"Well, I've something to talk about now, Rosebud," he said. "I found it here on my desk when I came over. I was just coming home again when you came in."

My face sobered. He hastened to add: "Nothing bad, Rosebud. At least—" He laughed again.

"Let's sit on the steps," I suggested. "You know we have always threshed things out on these steps ever since I was old enough to talk." I drew him to the door.

STILL wearing that strange look, Peter sat down on the worn wooden top step, and I lower down so I could clasp his knee. A rose vine climbing over the roof of the little office bungalow, and hanging from its wide eaves, dropped crimson velvet petals upon my white flannel gown. I let them wind about my fingers, and they felt just like the clasp of tiny baby hands.

"Rose, you remember I had made a thorough preparation for college when I was seventeen——"

I dropped the rose-leaves and listened tensely. I love to have him talk about those years.

"And you know I couldn't go on, because——"

"Yes, because"—I helped him tell it—"because father died and mother collapsed, and there were the three boys to be educated and the business kept going. So of course you gave up college and just stayed home and worked the greenhouse."

Peter's smile shone. His hand reached out to smooth my hair. "But I wasn't without a consolation, Rosebud, while the boys were going to school and getting married and well settled, and even when mother died."

I looked up. "The books?"

"Well—yes, the books, of course. But before you can remember, when I was sixteen, father and mother gave up hoping for a little sister for us boys, and they began to talk about adopting an orphan baby-girl."

This was a part I always loved to hear. I leaned closer to him.

"So, one day, when I came home from school, mother called me into the living-room, and there, in her lap, was the cunningest little year-and-a-half-old baby you ever saw. She had blue eyes——"

"Which became greenish, later——"

"And golden hair——"

"Which turned tow-color——"

Peter's hand went over my mouth. He continued: "Well, when I saw that frail bit of a being, and felt the tiny fingers close over one of mine, I thought of a delicate little rose I had been working over that morning in the greenhouse, trying to save its life; and right away I said: 'Let's call her Rose!'"

"Peter! *You* named me—or her, I mean? I didn't know *that* before."

"Yes. Mother was pleased with the name, so *Rose* it was. As the years went by——"

"Lots of years, Peter, in which you grew more and more silent, more and more kind and patient; spending long days in the greenhouse, and in the evenings going straight to your bookcases—which gradually came to line the walls—and took out the books one by one, and fingered them as if you loved them."

"The books *were* a consolation, that's true, Rosebud," he admitted musingly; "but at times they made me sad too. I never told you before, Rose; I didn't want that sweet sympathy of yours to take on an unnecessary burden; but even when I was a boy studying for college, my one great aim and idea was to write a book. It was a vague idea, but I knew I wanted it to be a book that would help—a book that people who worked would take off the shelf when they were tired, and catch a sentence here and there."

"Yes, yes, I know," I interpolated eagerly; "like the books you keep at the end of the shelves nearest the kitchen, where I can run in and read a bit while I'm waiting for the potatoes to boil."

Peter laughed fondly. "The ones you call 'Emerson books.'"

A COUNTRY CHURCH

BY W. Livingston Larned

THE breath of spring is sweet today,
And warm, with promises of rose
The very mountains seem to pray:
Each stream a sacrament that flows.
A white spire rises to the blue,
And fluttering pigeons, at its crest,
Bring down the Sabbath sky to you,
And fill the whole sweet day with rest.

God must have searched the countryside,
Until he found this little place
On which to build, and to abide,
So fair it is with holy grace.
Around about, the fresh green hills,
And meadows, and a winding road,
That wanders onward where it wills,
Past virgin wood and man's abode.

The doors are closed; the organ hushed;
Twixt prayer and prayer, the hour now;
But April's maiden cheek is flushed,
And buds are bursting on each bough.
You tiptoe up the well-worn stair;
Then, breathless, with uncovered head,
Catch faint, soft sound of whispered prayer,
As spring untombs her living dead.

The organ-loft of mountain peaks
Sends down an anthem, and you hear
The sermon that all Nature speaks
When God—and summer rains—are near
Earth, conscious of its mighty part,
Grows radiant with an altar fire,
And from the wide world's happy heart
There sings a magic Sabbath choir.

I LAUGHED too. You see, I didn't have a college education either, although Peter tried to drive me to it. But the time when I might have gone was just the time when mother was failing the worst, and I knew what the double expense would mean to Peter. So, for the only time in my life, I think, I refused to obey him. But as the years passed, and I bustled and sang about the housework, I began to dip into that end of the bookcases near the kitchen while I waited for a cake to bake, or for the folks to come to supper. I began to find wonderful things in Emerson's books, and after a while similar things written by other people. But I didn't have time to fix so many names in my mind, so I got to dubbing them all "Emerson books." I have a friend who calls them her "Bible books." Anyway, whatever you name them, they are books that just send you out again to your work with a new song on your lips and a new hope in your heart.

"Yes," Peter went on, "I wanted very much to write a book like that. But still I'm glad I've had the life and the work. For the sake of the little Rose-baby, I learned to be tender and loving to the little rose-flowers. I finally found myself fairly making a specialty of roses, and they certainly act as if they liked my care."

One of his roses, at this juncture, laid her head upon his knee. "And the Rose-baby, Peter? There is part you have forgotten."

He stooped and kissed my cheek. "The Rose-baby was the dearest thing in life to me."

"You didn't tell her so, Peter," I murmured with my face against his knee.

"No. How could I spoil that innocent young life by setting my selfish——"

"But all the time," I put in softly, half wanting to cry, "that innocent young life was making romances in her heart. She imagined a wonderful knight who would protect the life and satisfy the heart. And then one evening—remember, Peter?"

"Remember!"

"The innocent young life found out that her knight was sitting right there with her before the grate fire and reading a splendid book, and looking like a picture of Emerson. Wasn't it wonderful, Peter?" I raised my head and reached up my arms to him wistfully. "You won't mind *very* much, will you, that the book didn't get written?"

"But, Rose—" he hesitated, "I've *written* a book."

I sprang to my feet. "Peter Barlow! *Why* didn't you tell me?"

He arose too, and held my excited hands in his.

"But darling, it's only a book about roses. Kind of dry stuff. It has sort of grown with the years, and when I sent it off to find a publisher, I didn't tell you, because I didn't want you to be disappointed. But here's a letter I got several months ago." He drew it from his breast-pocket and handed it to me; then he stepped into the office.

The letter puzzled me just a bit. The name of the man who wrote it was about as familiar as my own, for it's on the backs of a lot of the "Emerson books."

"Why, he says he wants two more," I called to Peter; "but what does he mean by—" I began to speak slowly, but suddenly stopped. One of my "lights," as I call them, flashed over me.

Peter came out carrying a lovely book bound in rose-color and moss green. He smiled, then laughed.

"It's queer how pleased any finished work makes a fellow. Now I'm as tickled over this book on growing roses as if I'd really written the book I dreamed of in my fanciful boyish days. After all, it may help a little—help people to do their work well. Perhaps it's all for the best."

"Peter"—my voice was breathless—"let me take that book—now—home with me." He put it in my hand. I added remorsefully: "I know you haven't had time even to glance at it, but, someway—I want to see it first."

"Well, it's your book, Rosebud. You'll see that on the front page."

As he spoke, Jessie came hurrying through the pergolas. I didn't want to talk to anybody just then. I waved my hand to her, clasped the rose and green volume in my arms, hastened over the two blocks between the greenhouse and our home, and vanished behind the closed door of my bedroom.

SITTING in a low rocker, I turned the rose and green book over and over, and read the title.

"'The Spirit of the Rose.' Dry stuff, indeed!" I scoffed. I opened the book at random and read:

"The life of a rose always suggests to me the three-fold aspects of a prayer. The pushing up through the dark earth to find the light is Aspiration; the steady, persistent working toward the bud is Faith; and when, with abandon, it throws its perfumed petals wide open to the sun, there is Resignation, like that of the soul which rests its hopes and its work in the Will of God."

The dryness of this stuff made me thirst for more. I turned the pages.

"When a rose-bush acts in this way, it reminds me of people who make wreckage of their lives by praying with persistent demands for the wrong things. Their desires become ghosts before they are realized. They are the footballs of their own longings."

Again my eye was caught by sentences that stood out from the context.

". . . as in Emerson's line, 'You must be like them if you desire them.' If we would put ourselves to achieving the likeness that draws the friend, the qualities that command the place, the virtues that expand the powers, instead of grieving like froward children, how soon should we find ourselves, by causal relation, connecting with the current that inevitably flows to the Desired!"

I closed the book, stopping only long enough to glance ecstatically at the dedication: "To my Rose-Queen—My Wife"; then I laid the volume reverently in the center of my bed-spread, and went out to make a mince pie for dinner. I found time, moreover, to help Peterkind gather some of the newly ripened, downy apricots before twelve o'clock came, bringing Peter up the path with some ribbon-grass plants for the base of my sun-dial.

He waved his hand to me and went on around the bungalow toward the sunny place at the back of the grounds in which the dial stands. I ran to my room, seized the new book and dashed through the house and down the back path to the circle of rose-trees which Peter had already reached. The dials in the center of this circle.

I held the book, opened, close to my heart, which was beating rapidly. "Peter—Peter Barlow!" I said

Continued on page 153

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

President OTTO KOENIG · *Managing Editor* GEORGE H. SANDISON · *Secretary* THEODORE WATERS

The President and World Peace

PRESIDENT WILSON'S peace speech before the Senate is closely identical in spirit and scope with what the Christian Herald has been contending for and what we have been praying for. It, therefore, needs little interpretation to our readers, except as to details.

The message is not directed wholly, or even primarily, to governments. It is directed to mankind. It is not in the guarded language of cunning diplomacy, but in the bold, open utterance of the human heart. It is the voice of freedom offering hope to the world's oppressed, the spirit of peace drawing close to the battle-shambles.

It is indeed an uplifting program which the President has submitted for the world's consideration. The greatest war of all time has been fought to a standstill, and a situation has arisen which baffles the ablest warriors and the most astute statesmen. With every nation in Europe yearning for peace, the wisdom of the cabinets, the skill of the strategists, can hold out no hope. With Germany, on the one hand, willing to discuss terms with a view to ultimate peace, and on the other the Allies willing to make peace only after Germany shall have been decisively beaten, the prospect was only one of continued struggle.

Now, with a blow like that of a mighty hammer, Truth has struck the door wide open again. President Wilson, as the spokesman of the peace-loving millions in all lands, declares that *peace, come when it will, should be a peace without victory.*

It must be clearly understood that the President does not seek to dictate terms of peace; but simply sets forth the only conditions under which the United States would hereafter become party to any concert of powers to preserve future peace. "The present war must first be ended," he says, and "we shall have no voice in determining what the terms shall be," but "the treaties and agreements which bring it to an end must embody terms which will create a peace worth guaranteeing and preserving, a peace that will win the approval of mankind, not merely a peace that will serve the several interests and immediate aims of the nations engaged." Before America will join in guaranteeing permanency of peace, the settlement, in the President's judgment, must include these four essential items:

1. No triumph for either set of belligerents.
2. Recognition of the principle that just government rests on the consent of the governed.
3. Freedom of the seas.
4. Limitation of land and naval armaments.

As to the soundness of three of these propositions all Americans are traditionally agreed. That governments derive just power only from the consent of the governed is the first fundamental of our Declaration of Independence. America has always demanded freedom of the seas. America has always sought to minimize naval and military establishments. The President has only projected upon the world screen these three traditional American principles. It is only in the first item of the four that it is not certain that the President represents the united idea of America. And this—the ending of the war without victory to either side—is a question with which neutral America has nothing directly to do, and is not called upon to deal until after its decision. And yet this, because of its appeal to the superficial emotions and to partisan feelings, is to be the very subject of fiercest controversy among us. The extreme pro-Allies regard this point as pro-German, and the extreme pro-Germans regard it as pro-Ally. Over this futile furore we need not be concerned. In truth, the proposition is pro-All—for belligerents and neutrals, big and little. A vision so vast is opened to us that the great war itself becomes but an incident and partisanship in it shrinks to insignificance.

THERE are those who mock at President Wilson's peace suggestions and deride them as visionary and impertinent; but all who consider the address seriously as it deserves, will take a different attitude. The nations that are praying for peace welcome the President's words as an evangel of truth, spoken when truth was sorely needed. Even while the partisan journals and some of the political leaders in Great Britain, France and Russia flout the message, those great British journals that are really representative of enlightened public opinion, like the Manchester Guardian and the London Daily News, endorse the address as "a splendid policy, nobly expressed," which will be received joyfully "by men of good will and enlightenment everywhere." "This," the Guardian affirms, "is no vision of Utopia, but the well thought out and justly framed scheme of a man in a great position and versed in great affairs. His words will find an echo in many hearts; and words are sometimes deeds."

President Wilson's message strikes no absolutely new note, but it sets in a new key, and at the fitting moment, thoughts that have been expressed at different times by many others since the war began. We can recall, over a year ago, how voices were raised both in the United Kingdom and Canada, declaring that after this war there must be no more mastery of the seas, that all nations alike must be securely confirmed in the right to self-government and development, and that the great armaments should be reduced to the point needed for safeguarding peace and no more. Now, after two and one-half years of this tremendous conflict, at an almost incredible sacrifice of blood and treasure, the problem has become so urgent that Europe can no longer afford to close its ears to the appeal of reason and humanity. The President's voice, therefore, comes at the fitting time. All the five continents have heard the message. Can any one doubt that, whatever governments may say, the great majority of all the peoples themselves will give it a joyful endorsement? It is the wise counsel of the head of a great and friendly nation, who is showing them the only safe way to obtain release from the powers of darkness which, if not soon restrained, will leave Europe a shattered wreck.

IT is being, and will continue to be, erroneously asserted that the President's proposed course involves abandonment of the Monroe Doctrine. It is not abandonment which is proposed, but extension. Stern aloofness from unrighteous foreign intrigues is one thing; hearty cooperation in world peace and justice is quite another. So long as the alliances of Europe were of jealousies and rivalries and contests for balance of European power, we could not safely become entangled in them nor permit those alliances to threaten the peace or hinder the progress of the republics of our hemisphere. But a world-wide compact, based upon the rights and freedom of all nations and all peoples, to maintain peace and justice throughout the world, is a very different matter. The President puts it clearly in proposing, as it were, that the nations should, with one accord, adopt the Monroe Doctrine as the doctrine of the world—that no nation should seek to extend its own policy over any other nation or people, but that every people should be left free to determine its own policy, its own way of development, unhindered, unthreatened, unafraid, the little along with the great and powerful. It is not the Monroe Doctrine's form or scope that is unalterably fixed, but its principle. It is not we who up to this time have limited its form or scope. As far as the world accepts the principle it is the property of mankind. And we who have nurtured, tested and defended it for a century would be recreant and craven not to stand for it wherever it may stand.

IS America strong enough to assume this responsibility? That depends upon America. The strength needed is not military, but moral. Now is the test of America's fidelity to its long-asserted ideals.

No man can know where this course may lead. But we do know that, actuated by justice, humanity and courage, it leads in the direction of right. The rest is with God.

Optimist and Pessimist

JIM JONES is an optimist, and Sam Smith of the same town is a pessimist. When it rains Sam Smith complains that it is going to be muddy; but Jim Jones, wreathed in smiles, says that rain is a mighty good thing to lay the dust. When the sun shines again Sam kicks about the dust; but Jim, still smiling, sees that sunshine dries up the mud. Sam complains that business is not half as good as it was when it was twice as good as it is; Jim congratulates himself that business is twice as good as it was when it was only half as good as it is.

These two men, living in the same town and under the same natural conditions, see things oppositely, and the one is always happy and the other always miserable. The difference lies back of their eyes, not in front of them.

The pessimist goes about with a lantern, peering into the dark places, looking for meanness and things to find fault about. The optimist goes about in the bright sunshine, looking for the beautiful things, and finding lots of them.

The pessimist not only warps his mind, but his physique as well, and his influence on others is decidedly depressing. The optimist rises in the morning with gladness in his heart, sunshine in his face, and smiles upon his lips. The mere privilege of living is priceless joy to him.

Happiness, it has been said, is a mosaic composed of very small gems. Each, taken singly, may be of little value; but when all are grouped together, arranged and set, they form a pleasing whole.

One who must try to get away from himself and out of his natural environment to find happiness will never find it. We carry with us the beauty we visit and the song which enchants us or else they don't exist for us at all.

The Folly of False Pretense

SOME wit once remarked of a fine house that it was Queen Anne in front but Mary Ann at the back.

So with many a one's character. In front, on its public side, it is classic and beautiful; but on its rear, or private side, it is coarse and unclean.

Let's not be Corinthian pillars in front and dirty wall at the back. Let's see to it that the back yard of the character is as clean as the front yard. Let's make the life as pure and beautiful throughout as it shows on the front, so that we may fearlessly conduct any visitor not only into the parlor and dining-room, but through the kitchen and cellar. We must be ready to entertain angels as well as mortals, and fear not the all-penetrating vision of either.

There is a vision which penetrates walls of brick and plaster, which reveals things hid, which is as keen in darkness as in light, which sees the garbage barrel from the front veranda, though we had supposed it safely hidden behind the house.

We are as transparent as crystal. The least spot or taint or blemish or false pretense in us will become visible to all keen eyes. When we most try to conceal we are most loudly proclaiming our secret. What a man thinks sitting in his easy chair in his front room will inevitably find expression in his kitchen, his cellar and his back yard; and just as surely will the garbage in his back yard poison the thoughts that he thinks sitting in his front room. What, then, avail walls, words, clothes, manners, or any other form of professions that are lies?

Life with many is a masquerade, in which they seek to disguise themselves with masks—that are as transparent as glass. What a farce!

Let's put away pretense and resolve to serve reality. Let's be just what we would appear to be. It would simplify our lives amazingly. Anyway, we are fooling nobody but ourselves.

Hard Work and Poor Pay

"ANYBODY who works for a living in Chicago is a 'sucker.' A good hard-luck story will get money on the street any time."

So says a professional beggar who for years has played easy "suckers," and, as he imagines, without working.

But the chances are that to catch his "suckers" he has had to work harder than many an honest man who makes a good living. And now he is in the poorhouse.

It is harder to beg a dollar than to earn one.

It is harder to frame a plausible lie than to tell the truth; harder to appeal to generosity than to business sense.

And he who gets a dollar for nothing in this world has to exert enough ingenuity and effort to have earned it twice over.

The faker, binding his arm to his body and displaying an appealing empty sleeve, stands all day and far into the night in all kinds of weather for a charitable pittance which an honest workingman at wholesome and congenial occupation would despise as paltry pay.

THE BIBLE *and* NEWSPAPER

Conducted by FERDINAND C. IGLEHART D.D.

Pearl in New Year's Dinner

AS he was eating his New Year's dinner, Mr. John N. Roach, Sr., of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., struck something hard with his teeth. It was not a bone, as might be expected, but a pearl—a real pearl of commercial value. He learned from experts that the stone was worth $1,000. He gave it as a present to his daughter. There is the story of a man in lower New York, a professional oyster-opener, who watched every shell he opened for forty years for a pearl that would make him rich, and never found one. And here is a man not hunting jewels who finds one in his dinner. There were many jewelers among the Jews. Among their choice gems was the pearl. Christ thus refers to it in teaching the paramount value of his salvation: "*Who, when he had found one pearl of great price, went and sold all that he had, and bought it.*" (*Matt. 13 : 46.*)

Saves Mother from Fire

PETER SCHNELLER, a boy of thirteen, dropped what he was doing the other night when the engineer of the St. Mark's Avenue Hotel in Brooklyn stuck his head through the door of the basement kitchen and yelled, "Hi, Pete, you better skedaddle; the building's afire." Pete started in haste up the stairs to the top floor where his sick mother and sister Elizabeth, three years old, were. He got up two flights nicely, but on the third stairs the smoke was black and stifling. He touched the button and threw on the electric lights. On the fourth stairway his eyes were so stung that he could not see, and so he crawled up them and along the hall to his mother's room with the floors burning and roaring. He grabbed Elizabeth in his arms, took his mother by the hand and got them to a fire escape and half way down it, when the firemen swinging around the corner saw them and hoisted ladders and helped them down amidst the cheers of the crowd. Just then the father came around from his bakery just in time to give them all a hug and tell Pete what a good, brave boy he was to go up and save mother and sister from the flames. This thirteen-year-old boy was a real hero. He never thought an instant of his own life in his earnest desire to save his mother and sister. What an inspiration he gives us to undertake the physical and spiritual salvation of others! The words Paul spoke of himself can be used with reference to the boy: "*Neither count I my life dear unto me.*" (*Acts 20 : 24.*)

Pathetic Meeting of Sisters

TWO sisters, separated by thousands of miles and a quarter of a century of time, met unexpectedly at the Home of the Daughters of Jacob in New York, which is a home for aged women to which none under sixty years can be admitted. The sisters were both Russians, born in Kovno. The elder one, Heinde, left for the United States twenty-five years ago. The younger, Jennie, followed after five years, but failed to find any trace of her sister. She became Mrs. Jennie Horowitz and lived in Brooklyn. Her husband died last year and last month she was admitted to the Old Women's Home at the age of sixty-seven. Heinde, who became Mrs. Leibowitz, lived with her daughter in the Bronx until last week, when she, an old sick woman of eighty years, was admitted to the same Home for the Daughters of Jacob. Neither knew that the other was there. The younger women aid in serving the older and sick ones. Mrs. Horowitz was sent with a bowl of chicken soup to the new inmate, Mrs. Leibowitz. "Here is some broth for you," said Mrs. Horowitz kindly, as she entered the room where the partially paralyzed woman lay. Then the bowl crashed to the floor as the sick woman screamed, "Sister, sister, sister!" Mrs. Horowitz fell to the floor in a faint, from which she soon revived. The head nurse heard the crash of the bowl and the scream and ran to the scene, and learning the facts she left the sisters to themselves for a time. Families are scattered over the face of the earth, some to meet occasionally, others never to meet. Some have gone out from our homes into the other life. They will never come back to us, and we shall not see them again with our physical eyes. But the precious Saviour came to tell us that death is not the end, but only the beginning of life, and that our loved ones who have gone away from us are awaiting us, and that we shall go to them and enjoy their blessed companionship forever in the home where Christ is, which makes it heaven. This is the promise to our loved ones and ourselves: "*In my Father's house are many mansions; if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.*" (*John 14 : 2.*)

Leading His Favorite Horse at the Funeral of Prince Oyama

PRINCE OYAMA, who was born in Kagoshima in 1844 and recently died, had a state funeral in the city of Tokio December 17, 1916. In 1877 Oyama commanded a brigade in the Satsuma rebellion and was afterward under-secretary and later minister of war. In the Chino-Japanese War he achieved a series of brilliant successes, capturing Kiaochau, Port Arthur, Weihaiwei, and other cities. At the breaking out of the Russo-Japanese War he was made commander-in-chief of the the forces in Manchuria. Modern Japan in her elder statesmen and generals has presented some of the greatest leaders the Far East and the world have had. Oyama was a national idol. Fortunately Japan has a younger race of statesmen and generals, worthy successors of those who have gone. The emperor and people of Japan at the death of Prince Oyama might have repeated these words of David the king at the death of one of his generals: "*Know ye not that there is a prince and a great man fallen this day in Israel?*" (*II Sam. 3 : 38.*)

Buried in Soldier's Uniform

WILLIAM BISHOP, father of Rev. George Bishop, pastor of the Bushwick Avenue Methodist Episcopal Church of Brooklyn, an old man of fourscore years and four, made a dying request that he be buried in his soldier's uniform. The request was granted, and his widow of fourscore years and his four devoted children put his body asleep as a soldier under the flag and among the flowers till the reunion on the other side. Mr. Bishop enlisted in the Civil War at its beginning, and continued in it, being with the Union forces at Appomattox. He carried the colors in more than twenty battles, and the Stars and Stripes were woven into the very texture of his soul. What a splendid symbol of the soldier of the Lord Jesus Christ, with the Cross as his standard and Christ his Captain! One of the great moral soldier heroes on leaving the world said: "*I have fought a good fight.*" (*II Tim. 4 : 7.*)

Governor Stops Mob

REESTABLISHMENT of law and order through the personal efforts of Governor A. O. Stanley of Kentucky was effected the other night after a period of intense excitement which threatened the death of Circuit Court Judge Charles Bush and District Attorney Denny Smith at the hands of a mob, which had become angered because the trial of Luke Martin, a negro, charged with the murder of Guthrie Duiguild, a white man, had been deferred. Notified that the mob was threatening the lives of the court officials, Governor Stanley chartered a special train and started for Murray, saying he would give the mob "a chance to lynch the governor of Kentucky first." His first move, on reaching the scene of disorder, was to deputize seventy-five citizens and order them to prevent at all costs any outbreak. His next was to make an address to the crowd, which filled the courtroom when court convened. "A little more than a year ago," he said. "I put my right hand upon a Bible and called God to witness that as chief magistrate of Kentucky and supporter of the law I would maintain its integrity. I have come here to plead with you to allow the law to take its orderly course, and to declare that I am here to uphold the law and to protect this court, with my own body if necessary." The special train was left standing with steam up, ready for an emergency. Open threats were made on the streets that any attempt to remove Judge Bush from Murray or to prevent the trial today of Martin would place the governor's own life in danger. The governor spirited Martin into another county, went to the hotel and with his deputy sheriffs protected the judge and prosecuting attorney and broke up the mob. Martin will be tried by due process of law and will be convicted as he should be, if the evidence is against him. Good for Governor Stanley! He is a brave man, and deserves the congratulations of his own state and the nation. A large number of the riots that disgrace our civilization would never occur if the governors and sheriffs had the courage of the Kentucky governor. There was a mob in Ephesus which threatened the life of Paul, and an officer of the law by his physical and moral bravery quieted it, saying among other things: "*For we are in danger to be called in question for this day's uproar, there being no cause whereby we may give an account of this concourse.*" (*Acts 19 : 40.*)

$500 Prize After Death

IT has just been announced that Dr. J. Noble Stockett, Jr., an instructor at Dartmouth College, who ended his life in September because of overwork, is the winner of $500 for an economic essay. Dr. Stockett was only twenty-seven years of age. His exceedingly brilliant mind goaded him to excessive study, which unbalanced his reason and drove him to suicide. This is another one of the many victims of a laudable ambition. The enterprising workman stuffs his lungs with the dust of the factory, the inventor chokes with the fumes of the laboratory, the merchant wears his heart out prematurely by the speed of the race, the accountant crumples himself up physically by bending over his desk, the student goes insane by his voracious appetite to know. We do not understand the maladjustments of modern civilization that make these wrecks so common. We shall see them some day, and remedy them. The fate of the brilliant instructor calls to mind these words: "*And further, by these, my son, be admonished: of making many books there is no end; and much study is a weariness of the flesh.*" (*Eccles. 12 : 12.*)

Tramp Walks 180,000 Miles

HENRY J. FERRIER, a most remarkable tramp, was taken before a police court in New York the other day for not having a muzzle on his great Dane Leon. He told Magistrate Breen that he had left his home in Paris on July 12, 1890; that since then he had traveled on foot 180,000 miles, and had visited every country on the earth, including Alaska, Iceland, Siberia, Tibet, and China; that he had been in every large city in the world. He said he had worn out 300 pairs of boots, fifty suits of clothes, and 150 shirts. He said he made his way selling a book with an account of his travels and photographs of himself. The people in the court room looked with amazement not unmixed with suspicion when he produced twenty-five autograph albums, with the signatures of many of the leading rulers and officials of the world. Judge Breen signed his name and let Ferrier and his huge dog, finely harnessed, go. The tramp said that he was going to sail for France to visit the family he had not seen since 1890. Mankind is a race of tramps. Mother understood what it meant when burdened with work or saddened with sorrow, but with a countenance lighted with the face of Christ, and with a sweet voice, she sang: "I'm but a pilgrim here, heaven is my home." The restless, trudging pilgrims of earth, when the tramp is over, turn their faces, like Ferrier, toward home. Israel's poet caught and thus expressed the thought: "*I am a stranger with thee, and a sojourner, as all my fathers were.*" (*Ps. 39 : 12.*)

SECOND BIBLE PICTURE STUDY

The Bible Picture Study a Secret of Power

WHEN a hopeful seeker after fortune drives a well in land where he believes he will find oil, and there suddenly gushes out a terrific torrent of oil that assures his fortune is made, he feels somewhat as we of the Christian Herald felt when the results of our first Bible Picture Study came flooding through the mails.

We, however, were not after a fortune for ourselves, but for our readers. We hoped that through the Bible Picture Study all who took part would receive a great deal of benefit in Bible knowledge, and we knew that many of them would receive material reward. But we have been fairly overwhelmed by the testimony as to the benefits which the participants in the first Study received.

The cash rewards, especially the larger ones, appear in every case to have been a blessing to the recipients. They were well worth the winning, and served worthy purposes in every cace. But we are particularly delighted and encourage by the realization that so many, thousands upon thousands, now know far more about all of their Bible than they ever knew before; have a better command of the English language; have more retentive memories; have greater powers of concentration; have cultivated the art of self-control; are better Bible teachers, and better Gospel workers, and better men and women for having engaged in that First Bible Picture Study. Small wonder, then, that we are now both planning and hoping for the same benefits in even greater measure for those who engage in the Second Bible Picture Study.

What You May Experience

WE like to feel that in every feature of our Bible Picture Study there is an impulse for good. In the Second Study, now beginning, there is the same interesting path to Bible knowledge as before—the repeated acquainting of the participant with Bible verses that bring home everlasting truths. In the cash rewards, too, the opportunity for good is hardly less, for the one thousand cash sums may return happiness and comfort to their winners, and a tithe may indeed be given to any good purpose the giver may choose.

"It is more blessed to give than to receive" is realized with greatest satisfaction when, out of some bounty that good fortune has granted, a part can be given to the furtherance of some good work. This has been realized to the full by many winners in the First Bible Picture Study, now ended. It will be realized as well by many winners of the Second Bible Picture Study, which is just starting.

$5,628.00 Will Be Distributed

IN all, $5,628.00 will be awarded in the Second Study, beginning with a cash reward of $1,000.00, and continuing through one thousand separate rewards. Among the gifts are such sums as $800.00, $600.00, $400.00, $200.00, and so on, each in cash. Here indeed is an abundance, any one of which may be gained by you who are reading these lines.

These sums are but an incentive to the real purpose of the Second Bible Picture Study, which is that of Bible instruction, by the use of pictures portraying scenes or truths from the Bible.

A series of sixty of these pictures will be printed in the Christian Herald, and any one entering the Study at any time can obtain all the pictures which have appeared, and also the handy Outfit for competing in the Study.

We have selected 2,000 verses from the Bible, and have designated them the official list of verses in the Study. Participants will choose from this restricted list the verses that they believe best fit or answer the pictures. Those making the best selections will be declared winners of the Study, and awarded the cash rewards.

Convenience of the Outfit

ALL the 2,000 verses (comprising a carefully compiled series of promises, precepts and prophecies) have been printed in a handy little volume called "Pearls from the Bible," and all participants are offered this convenient booklet, in connection with the Christian Herald, as explained below.

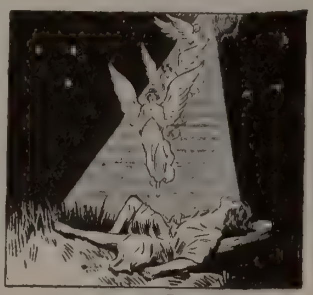
With "Pearls from the Bible" an Answer Book is given, in which the verses selected for the pictures may be written. In the Answer Book as many as five different verses may be submitted for each picture.

Thus by securing the pictures from the Christian Herald, and by securing "Pearls from the Bible" and the Answer Book, a participant will be fully equipped to engage in the Study most conveniently, spending many a pleasant and interesting evening in the worth-while competition. Every one may compete by making up his or her own Outfit, if desired—that is, by drawing each picture, by writing the verses down on sheets of paper, and by hunting up the verses in the Bible itself, according to the references by book, chapter and verse number which we will supply on request. The Rules, free to every one, tell all details of how to compete without making any outlay whatever.

An Object Lesson for You

HERE is an example picture, to show you how the Study itself operates. It shows a young man asleep at the foot of a ladder leading from earth to heaven, Angels are ascending and descending.

Glance over the verses, and see if you can find one that fits what the picture shows.



Example Picture

And he said, Hear thou therefore the word of the Lord: I saw the Lord sitting on his throne, and all the host of heaven standing by him on his right hand and on his left. I Kings 22:19.

And he dreamed, and behold a ladder set up on the earth, and the top of it reached to heaven; and behold the angels of God ascending and descending on it. Gen. 28:12.

How much then is a man etter than a sheep? Wherefore it is lawful to do well on the Sabbath days. Matt. 12:12.

For the wrath of man worketh not the righteousness of God. James 1:20.

Did you choose the second verse? We knew you would, for that verse corresponds to the picture, and the other verses do not.

Now Look at the Two Study Pictures

GLANCE now at the two Bible Picture Study pictures. Couldn't you choose, from among the 2,000 verses, one or more to fit each of those pictures? You need no special Bible knowledge, for you can look over the verses as well as any one, and form your opinion as to which verse best applies to each picture. And in doing that you will immeasurably increase your Bible knowledge, and learn much of sacred history and joy-bringing truths.

It is not difficult, in looking over the short list of 2,000 verses comprising "Pearls from the Bible," to find verses that correspond more or less closely to the pictures. Then comes the pleasant task of determining which verse or verses fit *best of all* for each picture. Those participants who best exercise their common sense and judgment in making selections will gain the rewards.

You yourself may win first reward, while gaining a priceless fund of Bible knowledge and spiritual strength. You, as well as any other person anywhere, can read over the short list of 2,000 verses, and select those that fit the pictures best. We cordially invite you to enter and compete, on an equality with all.

How to Secure the Complete Outfit

1. Free with a NEW 6 Months' Subscription

THE complete Outfit for convenient participation in the Second Bible Picture Study consisting of "Pearls from the Bible," the Answer Book, and all pictures (back pictures are sent you free when you order the Outfit), may be secured by any subscriber who sends in one *new* six months' subscription to the Christian Herald, accompanied by the regular price of $1.00. You may secure this subscription from some friend or neighbor who will pay the dollar, or you may give the subscription as a present to a friend or neighbor, and yourself forward the dollar. The Christian Herald will be a welcome guest in any home, and it may accomplish much good in bringing a Christian influence where now not enough thought is taken of the spiritual side of life.

2. With a Renewal Subscription

Or you may renew your own subscription for one year, enclosing $2.35, and thus at little extra cost you will be sent the complete Outfit.

Whichever way you wish to enter the Study, you can use the Order Form herewith.

"Pearls from the Bible" a New Book

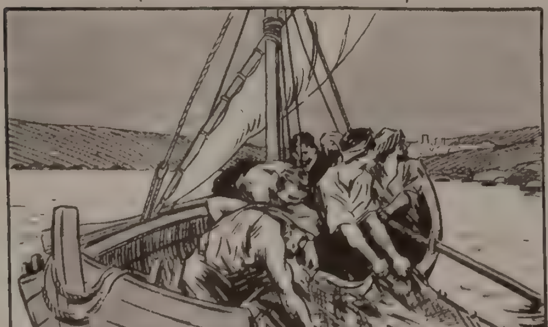
The Second Bible Picture Study is new in every respect—new pictures, new list of verses ("Pearls from the Bible") and a new Answer Book.

"Pearls from the Bible" is a careful grouping of Promises, Precepts and Prophecies. "Gems from the Bible" (the book used in the First Bible Picture Study) is useless in the Second Study. "Pearls from the Bible" contains all the verses which will be eligible as answers in the Second Study.

Prospectus Mailed Free

The Prospectus, giving more detailed information about the Christian Herald Second Bible Picture Study, will be mailed free on request. Ask for the Bible Picture Study Prospectus. Address: THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York City, N. Y.

Picture No. 7



BIBLE PICTURE STUDY COUPON

CHRISTIAN HERALD,
Bible House, New York

Gentlemen: For the enclosed $——— send the Christian Herald for 6 months / 1 year to

Name ....

Address ....

....

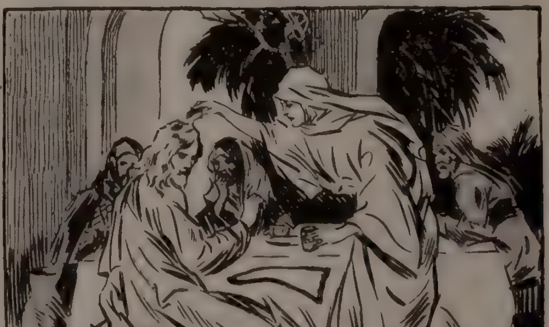
Send the Bible Picture Study Outfit to

Name ....

Address ....

....

Picture No. 8



Japan Training For World Trade

By
MAYNARD OWEN WILLIAMS

A woman is a woman
the world over

JAPAN is taking the war lightly. With her ammunition contracts with Russia; with prosperous America buying her silk at good prices; with good crops already reaped and promising, and last but not least, with the banner of the Japanese merchant marine reaching an ever increasing number of ports, Japan is for the first time in many years, if not in history, a lending nation.

"Full speed ahead" is the order of the day in industrial and shipping circles, and what has brought death and destruction to Europe has brought activity and prosperity to the Japanese, whose part in the war has been done. From Tsingtau to Tsinanfu, the military flag of Japan boldly waves above the railway, and the fine hotels of Germany's Pacific Paradise are being boosted in the tourist centers of Nikko, Hakone, Tokyo and Kyoto. They are under Japanese management now.

The tiny Japanese cat is playing with the ungainly Chinese rat, wondering whether to devour it or to make friends. In many newspapers there are articles urging the advisability of making friends with China, but with no other motive than eventually to reap larger profits by such methods. Nowhere is there thought of danger from China in a direct way. If the Open Door promises profits, Open Door let it be. But there is no consideration for the opinion of America or Europe in the argument. Japan has the envied but not enviable habit of looking out for number one, whether it be in publicity, diplomacy or commerce.

HERE in the beautiful Inland Sea Vulcan sweats and toils that Neptune may be conquered. The scene is one of entrancing beauty. Awkward sampans and white-winged sailing ships dot the blue. Green hills shoot down to the water's edge, and detached rocks, surmounted by grotesque pines which cling with bared roots to naked stone, jut from many a promontory.

In the hollows between the hills lie the villages, almost hidden in the deep green of stately trees over heathen temple and humble home. Terraced fields, representing months of patient toil, clamber up the towering hillsides. Reforestation has kept Mother Earth from being denuded here as she has been behind the ill-smelling smelter at Ashio. Graceful volcanic peaks rise in every direction, pointing heavenward in some part of every fair prospect, in which hazy hills melt away into the soft distance.

A white lighthouse casts its Polyphemus glance from a sugar-loaf of wooded rock, and from shady points of vantage a summer home or a picturesque shrine dominates the view of curving bay and craggy rock. But man has conquered nature. In several small harbors the rattle of compressed air riveters beats an agonized tattoo on the hollow hulls of building ships. The scent of soft-coal forges robs the air of its freshness and adds a smudge to the blue of the vaulted sky. Through the dark smoke the hot ugly glare of forge fires adds a dramatic red to the picture. The idyllic scene has been touched with the call for ships to carry the world's commerce, and the fair countryside frowns at the twentieth century order "Full Speed Ahead."

At Kobe and Nagasaki giant cranes cut the sky line in jagged contour, and the English-speaking tourist is greeted with signs a blind man could read; "7,000-TON FLOATING DOCK." It is the way that the artistic Japanese in his fair land has responded to commerce and publicity and modernism. Night and day the skeletons of ships take on form and slip from the ways to make room for more and larger vessels.

YESTERDAY, here on deck, within sight of the Stars and Stripes that Captain Bickel has made to represent good will and friendship throughout the Inland Sea of Japan, I had an interview with Kobayashi San, the principal of one of Japan's ten navigation schools. His former students are now sailing the seven seas. Most of them carry with them a personal introduction to missionaries and seamen's homes throughout the world, signed by Captain Bickel and bearing a hundred or more addresses of potential friends from the Canal to the Capes.

Kobayashi San speaks English better than most Japanese, though he has little chance to practice. His work is on the little island of Yugeshima, whither the English-speaking traveler seldom comes, but he has kept with him these forty years the knowledge of English which he gained from an early missionary in Niigata.

With his sweeping Panama, his heavy beard and moustache, his vivacious manner, he would look as much at home in the Place de l'Opéra as in this lonely island of the Inland Sea, where one has storms for companions and indescribably delicate sunsets for friends. He is like no other Japanese I have ever seen. Frank, full of fun, witty, and, as he says, having "a bit of American in his head," he is as interesting in the way he acts as in the way he talks.

In the harbor of this out-of-the-way island we were discussing the extension of the American navy. Imagine a cowboy in the West giving thought to whether Japan built one more battleship or adopted a new foreign policy!

"When you get those new ships, where will you get the men to handle them?" asked this principal of a school in which a hundred young men are taking the first three years of a nine years' course to fit them to be captains of merchant ships. "You can build ships in a short time, but it takes much longer to build officers."

He ought to know, for in the school which we had visited, from fencing-mask to sextant, chronometer, compass and bowline, the whole equipment is for the training of officers in Japan's constantly growing commercial fleet.

It is a good school. It makes men. Kobayashi San is not a Christian. If he were he might lose his job, and that might keep the Little White Ship from stopping here on its rounds, and Ito San, the preacher, might not be able to continue his regular Christian services in the big assembly hall of the school. He is willing to risk his own soul in order that his young charges may hear Christian preaching and sing Christian hymns, which number a full half of all the songs in the school song-book. The dean of the school holds regular weekly Bible classes, and when village meetings are held his home is used as the preaching place.

Eating is a favorite sport of the Japanese, as of some other races. This man is indulging in some hot cakes.

THERE may be other reasons why the vivacious friend of the church does not unite. Perhaps his Samurai training seems sufficient. But his son, a student in one of the largest American universities, is a Christian. If he were not, the father, with twinkling eyes, insists that he would break his neck, or words to that effect.

One cold winter day this master of men, whose motto, he says, is "Have one fist ready to smash and the other ready to soothe," brought alongside a boatful of students. Slapping one of them on the back, he called to the tall Captain on the deck above:

"Here's one for you. He's a trifle headstrong at times, but he's a good man. He wants to become a Christian. When can he be baptized?"

The Captain pleaded cold weather as a cause for delay.

"It'll strengthen his faith, captain. He is leaving soon for a long cruise, and he ought to have all the strength he can for his first voyage."

A careful investigation was made, and the young man was examined by the Captain. Then, in the bitter cold of winter, he was baptized. He has been a credit to his master and Master ever since.

Christian teaching is a regular part of the exercises of this government school to equip sturdy sailor lads for a life battle on the seas, and the kindly but strict head of the school ascribes the good discipline and

The concrete ship at the training school, on which future mariners learn the ropes before they begin to develop their sea legs

A glimpse of one of Japan's smaller dockyards crowded with ships being made ready for Japan's commercial opportunity.

character of his lads to the regular instruction in the Book of books and the frequent visits of the Captain, whose pure white vessel is a source of envy to these potential masters in steam.

The last thing Kobayashi San wants is strict Scripture and lax discipline. He says the mission schools soothe with both hands. Here in Japan one school, at least, might well be abandoned; for while its students are learning Christian hymns, the principal is learning and practicing un-Christian humility to such an extent that the students run the school and leave it with contempt for their well-meaning but mild-mannered principal, and with a diluted form of Christianity that capsizes at the first capful of opposing wind. For such Christianity this masterful man has no use.

Not a single harsh word was to be heard in his school, but when he gave an order it was carried out. If he had asked his whole school to plunge into the water in their clean clothes, they would have done it. A lad who becomes a Christian in such an environment is "worth raising." Twenty-four-hour-a-day piety and laxity of discipline cannot give character that stands the test.

The school grounds are spick and span. The school garden contains no weed. When a visitor enters the study room, there is a quick command by the student in charge, and every white-clad student is erect and at attention. "Prussian methods," you say. Yes, and all directed to the development of individual worth and responsibilities. These students are not to be stokers but captains. No discipline is too strict for the training of those who are to command.

AFTER three years of training in one of the ten schools, or in the college in Tokyo, the young men go to sea to serve three years more. They would become stiff and too old for training if they stayed in school long. Three years they serve as apprentices in active service, with study every day and frequent examinations. They then have a second mate's certificate. Three years more of examinations and tests, and the apt scholar can become a captain at twenty-eight.

The merchant marine in Japan is not a trade or a last resort for drunken ne'er-do-wells. It is a career. The apprentice in training expects to be treated as a gentleman.

At present Kobayashi San is in trouble. He tried to resign, and his resignation was not accepted. The incidents are somewhat personal, but will illustrate something of the rottenness of Japanese life in some of its phases.

Like a tale from the ancient mariner is this old Japanese junk not yet ready to leave the seas to the steel creations of the modern shipyards.

The provincial governor visited the school on a tour of inspection and was so much interested that he stayed for some time, studying the models and observing the exercises of the students, who have a solid stone vessel for practice in handling sails.

The wealthy man of the village, whose guest the governor was to be, became impatient while waiting for the visiting official from the mainland. He soothed his feelings with saké, which is a drink ill-suited as a soothing syrup. As the tardy party arrived near his dwelling, followed by hoi polloi and the town police force, the would-be host began to exhaust his vocabulary in telling the principal of the navigation school what he thought of him. His saké-vocabulary is rude but ample, and the best thing the principal could do was to send in his resignation, according to the fixed custom of proud men in Japan when they are insulted.

But he cannot resign. As for the wealthy man, whose second concubine Kobayashi San and his wife refuse to entertain as a guest, he has money; and the governor, such is his strength of character, does not dare to offend him. Verily, the lot of an honest man is hard in Japan. He must wink at many things which we think are not right and which, in our own set, we wink at. But Kobayashi San, peace to his troubled soul, has not learned to wink.

He is not the winking kind. Somewhere back of his gaiety and good humor is an all-pursuing conscience; so in spite of his troubles and his fifteen years' absence from the cities of the mainland, he will probably go on making men, weeding out good ones for Captain Bickel to examine and Ito San to baptize, and sending them all out on the deep with little pocket-books containing the names of Christian institutions in the rough ports of the world and a personal introduction, from his friend the Captain, to those who would rather see a sailor an upright master of himself than a drifting sot.

JAPAN'S shipping is on the boom. New lines are reaching out for trade with the continents and islands of the seas. Japan is the coming Britain of the Pacific, the Phœnicia of the Far East. Heavy subsidies are pouring profits into the pockets of shipowners, and each vessel, from tug to liner, is paying for itself every day the war lasts.

Commercial connections are being made in new territory. Many say that these markets will revert to those who held them before the war broke out. But the Japanese are persistent and polite. A passenger on one of their liners knows what it is to be looked after. They are branching out in industry, and wages are almost as low as ever. Japan is sacrificing womanhood and manhood to win world markets. Other nations will be slow to pay the same price for gold.

The Panama Canal is now used by several Japanese lines, and the sun flag is as common on the water front in New York as is the Red, White and Blue. Some day, if you are in social service work in a seaport, there may come into your office an erect, strong officer, wearing the uniform of the Japanese merchant marine. Possibly he will carry in his pocket a letter of introduction to you as a helpful friend. If so, treat him right. You can neglect him and turn him over to those who will give him drops in his booze and set him adrift penniless. But it is not worth the price.

It was not for this that the Little White Ship was sent to these beautiful but sinful islands. It was not for this that the "old Captain" turned with longing toward a school where seamen are trained. It is not for this that Kobayashi San, with his blunt ideas and ideals, and his wife, into whose home the sick boys have been received to be nursed at her hands, are trying to forget the insult hurled at them by the village Crœsus. While trouble threatens and a worthy task faces them, they have opened the school once more and issued what is to them a brave, honest order—the short but stirring order of the new Japan: "Full Speed Ahead!"

The World's Neighbor

FOR 1,900 years Christendom has been echoing the question so fully answered by the Saviour: "Who is my neighbor?" And the answer comes back with added emphasis that "he was neighbor who showed mercy." Our neighborhood perforce includes not this block nor the next, nor this ward, nor this town, but every place where human need, disclosed, reveals a door of opportunity for us.

For over two years now America has been neighbor to the world, and in many a stricken land the American flag is now a symbol of life and hope and of Christian fellowship as well. The relief work carried on by the Christian Herald committees and by other committees engaged in similar activities may well be doing more than keeping souls and bodies together. It is highly probable that this work is laying the foundations for a wider and deeper appreciation of Christian love and service and for reorganization of civilization along lines that will more truly approach the Christian state than any which Christendom has yet known.

The Christian Herald Family has given and given again, and is still giving in increasing measure. More and more the members of the Family are beginning to comprehend the magnitude of the need which calls, and which keeps calling for help. We must organize. We cannot depend upon the favoring impulses of our hearts, but must plan carefully and prayerfully, in the full knowledge that it is a long and a strong pull, and that the end is far away.

The Monthly Offering Clubs are steadily growing. We are convinced that they offer the most logical solution to the question of regular relief, for regular it should be. The clubs are as follows:

No. 1, for donors of fifty cents a week; No. 2, for donors of one dollar a week; No. 3, for donors of two dollars a week; No. 4, for donors of three dollars a week; No. 5, for donors of five dollars a week; No. 6, for donors of ten dollars a week; No. 7, for donors of twenty dollars a week; No. 8, for donors of twenty-five dollars a week; No. 9, for donors of fifty dollars a week; No. 10, for donors of some amount monthly, dependent on circumstances.

Please address your gifts to the Christian Herald, Room 93, Bible House, New York City. In due course acknowledgment will appear in the paper. State any preference you may have as to the use you wish made of your gifts.

Mrs J Wilson Galbreath	$5.00
—— Reno, Nev.	5.00
C F Blackman	5.00
F H McGowan	5.00
Mrs A Nesmith	5.00
Mrs C E Smith	5.00
A A Augenstein	5.00
Mrs A Harris	5.00
Mary L Bogardus	5.00
Zona Tombs	5.00
Mrs Elizabeth Aiken	5.00
O Lindeman	5.00
John Stettler	5.00
Dr J T McCrory	5.00
Mary Knott	5.00
Samuel Z Beam	5.00
Mrs J C Weil	5.00
F E Mathis	5.00
Dora Miercort	5.00
Mrs J A Hardy	5.00
Johanne Buermann	5.00
S W Rogers	5.00
Mrs Ira M Webber	5.00
Jennie M Ballou	5.00
Mrs F K Hauck	5.00
Mrs J P Stroman	5.00
Miss Nettie Crevelier	5.00
Mr & Mrs W M Mayhew	5.00
S P Johnson	5.00
Mrs Elmer Sutphin	5.00
H S Kenyon	5.00
D W Cowdry	5.00
Mr & Mrs C Engstrom	5.00
Rosenhurst, Stuart, Fla	5.00
Mrs E O Beedle	5.00
Helen & Hazel Stett	5.00
S J Filebey	5.00
Mrs J W Robinson	5.00
Mrs E Low	5.00
E L B	5.00
Mrs M C Foust	5.00
Mr & Mrs Wm J Trautmann	5.00
Friend, Kenton, Ohio	5.00
Mrs G B Loynes	5.00
— Tiskilwa, Ill.	5.00
Jesse F. Davis	5.00
Ben Adams	5.00
Genevieve Ames	5.00
Amos Gregson	5.00
Mrs J H Safford	5.00
Mrs Eliza M Jordan	$5.00
Mrs James A Laird	5.00
H L Terpening	5.00
Mrs B L Vallandingham	5.00
A M Price	5.00
Rudolph A. Schutz	5.00
Mr & Mrs T S Sheriff	5.00
A Barrow	5.00
Rev J C Kepford	5.00
Ernest E Chase	5.00
Chas Hodge	5.00
J N Ward	5.00
J K Adams	5.00
Ella R Wiley	5.00
Mrs H H Hill	5.00
John H Brandow	5.00
N W Merrill	5.00
David Lantz	5.00
Mr & Mrs E E Thornton	5.00
Mattie G Burton	5.00
Miss J H Mason	5.00
Ann B Kammerer	5.00
Lou A Pratt	5.00
W E D	5.00
J C Conrod & Family	5.00
— Springfield, Mo	5.00
C J Handorf	5.00
Chas Woehrle	5.00
H E Lyons	5.00
Mr & Mrs Clarence Blasius	5.00
H C Schuler	5.00
Mr & Mrs L A Walker	5.00
—— Marshall, Minn	5.00
Devas Rennis	5.00
Miss Alice L Seal	3.00
C E Baldwin	3.00
Mrs J M Bradley	3.00
Nellie Koch	3.00
J R Humphry	3.00
Mrs E B Diehl	3.00
Mrs Susan E Wells & Flora M Hopkins	3.00
D L K Hathaway	3.00
Casper K Conger	3.00
Mrs B A Hicks	3.00
Mrs L T Spicher	3.00
Mrs A C Spooner	3.00
—— Tiosa, Ind.	3.00
J Newton Phelps	3.00
S S Gray	3.00
Mrs A C Waterman & Addie A Hastings	$3.00
Mrs B E Barksdale	3.00
N A Candy	3.00
T H & D W Fleming	3.00
Mrs T H Becker	3.00
Hattie K Woodruff	3.00
Mrs Annie G Burnham	$3.00
Mrs P E Stillman	3.00
Mrs Alice M Burroughs	3.00
Mary J Foster	3.00
Mrs Julia Knuckey	2.50
John R Edmunds	2.50
M M O	2.50
George Buzzell	2.50
Mrs Lloyd R Lowry	$2.50
Miss Eila Carson	2.50
Miss Evelyn Martin	2.50
B E Neill	2.00
Mrs Warren Graves	2.00
—— So Portland, Me	2.00
Miss Maude Hill	2.00
Miss Bessie Thornton	$2.00
Mrs Tillie A Fox	2.00
Mrs A P Crosgrove	2.00
Sarah J Hughes	2.00
Akron, Colo	2.00
Mrs J S Olson	2.00
Florence M Felton	2.00
Mrs R Thiming	2.00
—— Nihill, Mont	$2.00
W W Rockwell	2.00
Jr Epworth League, Milton, Pa	2.00
Esther Mains	2.00
Mrs J R Richards	2.00
Mrs Frank Mussen	2.00
"For Alice's Sake"	2.00
Mrs S S Rorvig	2.00
McTyeire S S, Rushville, Ill.	2.00
Friend, Hinsdale, Mass	2.00
Mr & Mrs James A Bancroft	2.00
H L Horter	2.00
Family, Williamsport, Pa	2.00
Miss Jane Clark	2.00
Mr & Mrs A E Eggleston	2.00
Goldie Walter	2.00
Mr Joseph & Mary Patton	2.00
Harry S Miller	2.00
Miss Louisa D Diercks	2.00
Mrs E J Martin	2.00
Mrs A L Trevett	2.00
Mrs Wm G Horton	2.00
A Follower of Christ, Marshfield, Mo	2.00
Mr & Mrs O C Borth	2.00
M F F	2.00
C Kops	2.00
Mr & Mrs John Kosten	2.00
Mrs E D Kelsy	2.00
Mrs W H Hickox	2.00
Kate I Darcy	2.00
B F Gardner	2.00
Subscriber, Lebanon, Pa	2.00
Mrs L Weaver	2.00
R B Trott	2.00
Mrs S V Hunt	2.00
Friend, Lexington, Mass	2.00
Mrs R S Y	2.00
Harriet E Hutin	2.00
Viola Caster	2.00
Mary F McClelland	2.00
Glen & Edna Cosens	2.00
Mr & Mrs Peter Johnson	$2.00
Mr & Mrs W A Semmler	2.00
Clara M Stevens	2.00
Lucy E Hollis	1.50
H E Barlow	1.50
Miss Eleanor R Breck & Sister	1.00
Mrs B L Culver	1.00
N F J	1.00
Mrs Fannie Sunderland	1.00
Mrs H M Seiler	1.00
—— Clayton, N Mex	1.00
Jno Parkhill	1.00
Wm A Grierson	1.00
Mrs Julia Kraus	1.00
Mrs John De Mik	1.00
In His Name, Highland, N Y	1.00
—— Tunkhannock, Pa	1.00
Mrs E Toft	1.00
Mrs M H Nell	1.00
Mrs W J Sturges	1.00
Mrs C H Forbes	1.00
Mrs Hector Wicks	1.00
Mrs Elias Johnson	1.00
Mrs John Helvig	1.00
Mrs Halvor Durby	1.00
Mrs Lars Britson	1.00
Mrs M A Stavely	1.00
Ellis Giles	1.00
Horace Ryder	1.00
John F Clothey	1.00
Geo Richert	1.00
J E Carlson	1.00
Mrs G W Gustafson	1.00
J E Covington	1.00
——So Williamsport, Pa	1.00
Bertha Lucas	1.00
Sympathizer, Winona, Miss	1.00
S Cooper	1.00
Noah Pillsbury	1.00
G W Mowry	1.00
Emma Mosier	1.00
H L S	1.00
Mrs W G James	1.00
—— Glendale, Ore	1.00
Mrs E Atwell	1.00
Mr & Mrs D C Lyons	1.00

Continued on page 154

Pioneers and Pathfinders

By
LOUIS E. ORCUTT

AMERICA is the land of the pioneer. From the first Pilgrim who set his foot squarely on old Plymouth Rock to the homesteader who only filed his papers last year, the pioneer, rugged, indomitable, has typified that leadership which makes it possible to build up a nation from the ordinary materials of average mankind. We customarily speak of the pioneers as men of a past age, whose work is done, and we picture them in our mind's eye as gray-haired grandfathers, leaning upon their sticks or sheltered in quiet corners where the youth of today listens to their tales of '49 and earlier. Yet not long ago there was a meeting of pioneers in New York, and not a man in the lot had passed the years of active life, while only a few bore the hoary crown which is the glory of honorable age.

These men were the men who saw the beginning of the automobile industry and who helped to direct it from a small beginning to the position of national importance which it now holds. Before the pioneer has always gone the man who spied out the land and laid the course for the stream of life and commerce that was to follow. For every group of pioneers there has been a pathfinder. The men who laid out the transcontinental railways were justly called pathfinders, and these pioneers of the automobile industry are equally entitled to the name; the automobile has not only sought out the path by which people and commerce might travel, but has been the moving force in most of the accomplishment of the good roads movement, which, before the advent of the automobile, progressed with difficulty.

In 1901, only fifteen years ago, the total number of automobiles licensed within the United States was 5,000. Licensing was not, however, universal, and there were many unlicensed cars, how many there are no statistics to show, but probably not more than as many again as those licensed. In 1916, the total motor vehicle production was 1,617,708, of which 1,525,578 were passenger cars, and 92,130 were motor trucks. The total retail value was $1,088,028,273. In 1915 the production was 50,369 trucks and 842,249 passenger cars. In 1915 the average price of the passenger cars sold was $672, while in 1916 it dropped to $605, and this although prices were constantly tending upward for all the material entering into the car. In 1916 the total number of cars licensed in the United States was 3,500,000, and yet only fifteen years ago the pedestrian, and to some extent the financier, laughed at the automobile of their day and derided the idea of its ever amounting to anything.

With an increase of 80 per cent. in production over the preceding year, it is but natural that we should wonder what the record of the industry will be in another year. Some manufacturers are frankly preparing to double it up. Some are talking about a saturation point, by which is meant the point where the number of machines in use will represent an ultimate consumption, and new business will consist in replacements and in new purchases more or less in proportion to the growth of population. It is generally admitted that although there may be a saturation point, it has not yet been reached.

LAST year the automobile industry was estimating the number of persons in the country with an income of $1,200 a year or better, and was basing its estimates of future sales upon the presumption that every man thus included was a possible prospect for an automobile sale. Predictions made on that basis seem to have been exceeded. Figuring is now being done less on the basis of the desire of any particular person to own a car, and more upon the status which the automobile is acquiring as a necessity. It is known that there are 24,000,000 horses now in use in this country. If one-third of them worked singly and the other two-thirds worked in pairs, we would have a market for 16,000,000 automobiles in the ultimate replacement of these horses. There is little work that a horse does now which some form of automobile is not prepared to take over and do better than the horse, and it is now seen that the great increase of automobile sales is based largely on the fact that the self-propelled vehicle is performing an indispensable service to mankind. Every man whose business touches more than one point is interested in shortening the distance between those points whether the measure be miles or minutes. Every man whose business includes the transportation of material is interested in securing this transportation promptly and at the lowest possible cost. Thus the salesman, the manufacturer, the contractor, the distributor and the farmer are all served more efficiently by the automobile than by any form of horse-drawn vehicle.

Searchers for the saturation point have also discovered that there are in the United States some 3,500,000 farmers operating 100 or more acres. It is estimated that each of these men not only has a sufficient income from the farm to afford a moderate priced automobile, but that the automobile and the automobile tractor can afford to each farmer on a hundred acres or more (and to many farming less acreage, intensively) a service in value out of all proportion to the cost of the machines. But if each of these farmers had a car today that would take every car running today. Auto sales experts now estimate that there are in the United States of America 7,500,000 who need automobiles.

Like the bicycle, the automobile has passed through various experimental stages and has now reached a condition of practical standardization. The different ranges of income and the different requirements of use have called for various types of cars, and a class of cars has naturally risen to fill the demand of each of these developing markets. But certain factors have governed in all the classes, and as a result there is a great similarity in line, in balance, in general appearance through the whole field of motor cars.

BEGINNING with one cylinder, the cylinders multiplied to two, then to four, then to six, then to twin fours and sixes; but the developments of the past year have been toward a further improvement of the fours and sixes rather than toward the development of the multiple-cylinder engines. In 1916 there were fifty-eight companies manufacturing fours exclusively, forty-three making sixes, twelve manufacturing eights and five manufacturing twelves, while only six companies manufactured both fours and eights, and only two manufactured both sixes and twelves. The twelve-cylinder car was, however, a benefactor to the trade, inasmuch as it forced the perfecting of the self-starter, which opened up a new and very wide field for the sale of motor cars, since it made it possible for a woman to drive her own car as easily as she used to manipulate the reins of old Dobbin.

In the gasoline cars during the past year the greatest efforts have been concentrated on the further refinement of the four-cylinder and six-cylinder engines. Valves, which through the practice of years had seemingly settled down comfortably alongside the cylinders, have during this past year shown a tendency to creep over on top, and one or two manufacturers have doubled the number of valves for each cylinder in an effort to bring to the gasoline engine the fullest measure of flexibility. In the meantime gasoline has advanced in price until the advantage in efficiency of the internal-combustion engine over the steam engine operating on the same fuel has been countered by the possibility of using cheaper fuel in the development of steam, and the year 1917 has seen the announcement of a steam car using kerosene as a fuel and claiming to get more miles out of a ten-cent piece than any gasoline car of equal weight and power. It is possible that if the prices of kerosene and gasoline remain in their present relation the gasoline car will see serious competition from this older power, which has been ruled out largely because it couldn't compete on the same fuel.

The men who were pioneers fifteen years ago are today, with some younger men who have been developed by the industry, the leaders in what has become one of America's greatest industries, there being more than $1,000,000,000 invested in companies which merely manufacture automobile accessories. The export business of 1916 was only about one-tenth of the whole, reaching $100,147,636, and American cars are beginning to find a market wherever there are both men and roads, while the automobile has already shown itself capable of forcing the construction of roads where, but for it, a footpath would have continued to satisfy for generations more as it had for generations gone.

STEAM railroads, electric railroads and surface car lines in the cities have all begun to feel the competition of the automobile. With 3,500,000 cars ready at any minute to carry their owners a mile or a dozen at their will, with some of these 3,500,000 operating as jitneys, capable of leaving their beaten track to drop a passenger at a convenient door, the harvest of nickels and larger coins which once flowed into railway coffers has shown a considerable abatement. It is freely predicted, in some quarters, that the automobile eventually will replace cars for local and interurban passenger traffic.

Whatever may happen to other forms of transportation, we can be sure of one thing; that the automobile has passed out of the class of luxuries into the catalogue of necessities, and that 1917 will see at least half a million more new American families entering the company of car-owners, a company which those who enter seldom leave.

Our National Parks

THE campaign of the Department of the Interior, in which it was associated with the Western railways, to impress upon the American people the scenic grandeur and vacation possibilities of the National Parks, resulted in greatly increased travel to the parks in the season of 1916. In 1915, as many as 12,563 private automobiles were registered at the portals of the parks. In 1916 this number increased to 19,848, carrying 78,916 tourists and paying in fees $65,311. The money received from these fees is expended in the construction of improved highways. The appropriation of Congress for the improvement and protection of the parks in the fiscal year 1916 was $252,550, which was increased to $511,300 for 1917. An appropriation of $50,000 by Congress for the purchase of private holdings within the Sequoia National Park, holdings on which were standing the largest of the Giant Redwoods, proved inadequate by $20,000, and this sum was donated to the government by the National Geographic Society. Steps are now being taken to replace all the horse-drawn stages in Yellowstone Park with motor equipment. This park is now self-supporting, due largely to revenue derived from automobile fees. Yosemite National Park was opened to private automobiles for the first time in 1916, and of 33,390 visitors to the park last summer 14,166 came in private machines. A new $150,000 hotel and a large hydro-electric plant are under construction.

BEING a practical housekeeper, I have the same daily problems to solve in these days of high cost of living that you have. I have them in my business as well.

This experience has taught me how to make with our Sparkling Gelatine, dainty desserts, salads, etc., that are perfectly delicious, and that serve the most people at the least cost,—below is a recipe that proves it.

In the March Magazines I will give another economical recipe.

Mrs. Charles B. Knox
President

KNOX IVORY JELLY

Soak 1 envelope Knox Sparkling Gelatine in half cup milk 5 minutes. Scald 3 cups milk with ¾ cup sugar, and add soaked gelatine. Strain, cool slightly, add 1 teaspoonful vanilla and turn into a mold first dipped in cold water and chill. Serve with a boiled custard, preserves, melted currant or other jelly or canned fruit.

KNOX
SPARKLING GELATINE

One package will make a jelly serving 18 people or you can measure the gelatine to make an individual dish.

Recipe Book FREE

We will send you this book, "Dainty Desserts for Dainty People," on receipt of your grocer's name. If you have never used Knox Gelatine, enclose 4c in stamps if you wish a pint sample.

KNOX GELATINE CO., Inc.
455 Knox Ave.
Johnstown,
N. Y.

KNOX SPARKLING No 1 GELATINE
KNOX ACIDULATED No 3 GELATINE

Burpee's Seeds Grow

Burpee's Sweet Peas

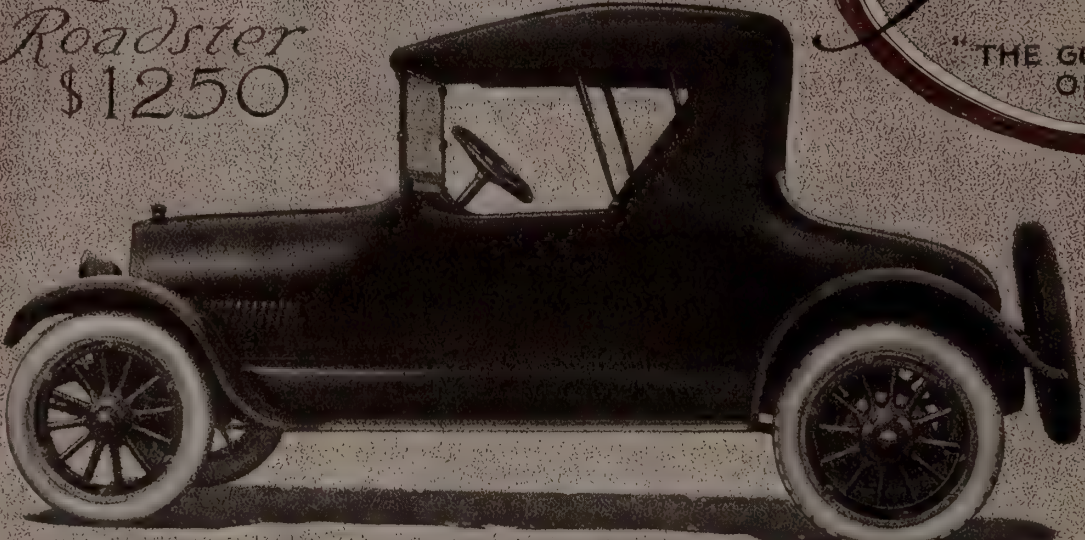
For 25c we will mail one regular 10c packet (40 to 50 seeds) each of CHERUB, rich cream, edged bright rose; KING WHITE, the finest pure white; MARGARET ATLEE, best cream pink; ROSABELLE, a large deep rose; WEDGEWOOD, a lovely light blue. Also one large packet (90 to 100 seeds) of the BURPEE BLEND OF SUPERB SPENCERS FOR 1917.

Burpee's Annual for 1917
is better, bigger and brighter than ever before. 204 pages. Thirty (30) varieties illustrated in colors. It is mailed free. Write for it today and please mention this publication.

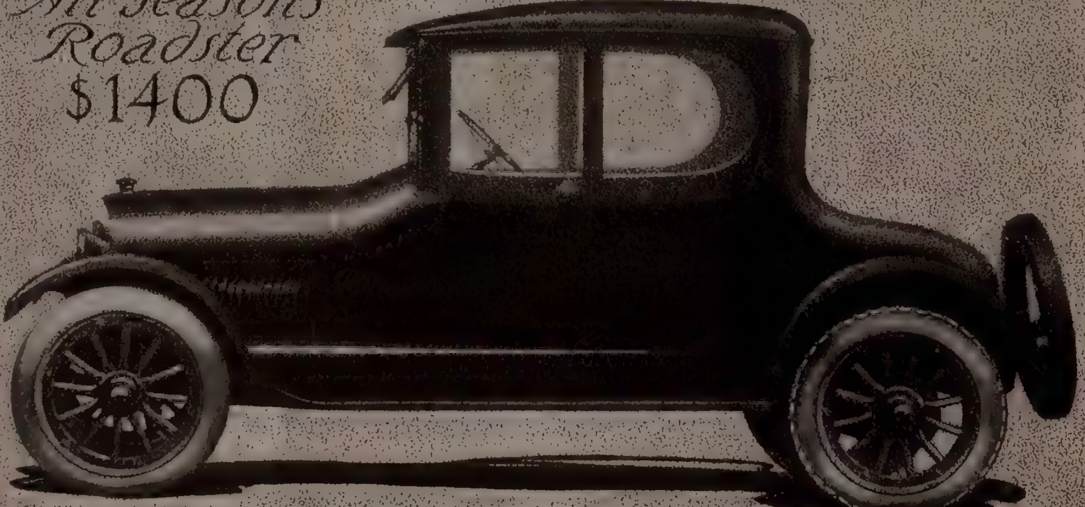
W. ATLEE BURPEE & CO.
Burpee Buildings Philadelphia

REO
"THE GOLD STANDARD OF VALUES"

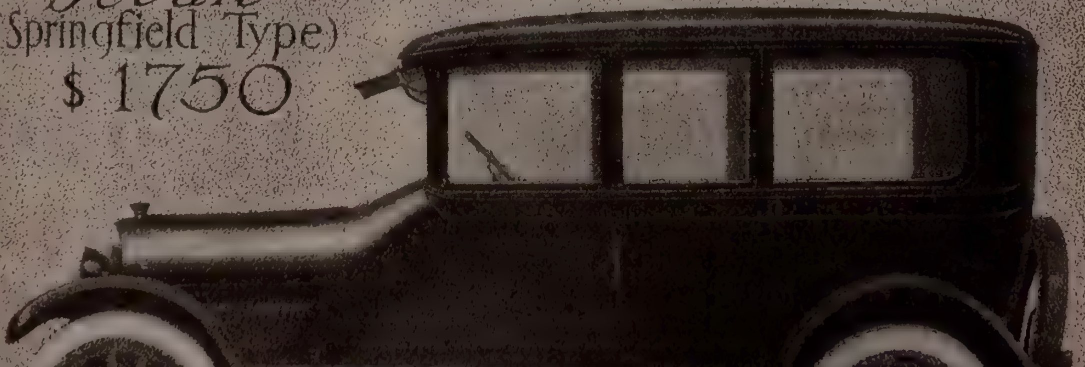
The New Reo Six *Roadster* $1250



The New Reo Six *"All Seasons" Roadster* $1400



The New Reo Six *Sedan* (Springfield Type) $1750



Note: All prices are f. o. b. factory, Lansing, Michigan and subject to increase without notice.

TELL YOU A SECRET:—We'
new Reo model several weeks
greatly in excess of the possible
announce it in the public pri
aggravate the situation and s
orders we could not fill.

THE REPUTATION made by
past two years, was the reas
course.

MANY OF THE ORDERS had
season—for, as all the world kn
supply the demand for this
thousands.

AND, AS MANY BUYERS, who
passenger cars and hence sixes,
sixes or none, the orders remai
we stopped production and ch
ment to make this new improv

AND NATURALLY we felt in h
orders first.

THIS NEW SIX CHASSIS is in
same that has been so popular du

REO M

The New
REO SIX
7-Passenger Touring Car
$1250

Here Is the New Reo Six—$1250

een delivering this
ut demand was so
ply we did not dare
until now, lest we
p the factory with

Reo Six during the
r that demand, of

ined over from last
we were unable to
el—not by several

they needed seven-
sted on having Reo
on the books while
ed over the equip-
odel.

bound to fill those

essentials the very
the past two years.

REFINED AND IMPROVED in many important details, making for betterment in performance and in riding qualities but essentially the same in design, for we Reo Folk saw to it that this Six was fundamentally right before we let the first one leave the factory.

SINCE THEN WE HAVE incorporated such changes as we thought would enhance the pleasure of riding in this car—longer wheel base; improved spring suspension; improved carburetor; silent, spiral-bevel driving gears; and other features formerly found only in Sixes of the highest price.

BODY DESIGN IS NEW—in keeping with the progress of the art, the vogue and the preference of buyers.

THIS CONCESSION we always make to the buyer—a body made to his taste and in the latest style.

IN THE CHASSIS we give him that which we know he ought to have—if our long experience and engineering ability is worth anything.

IN EXTERNAL DETAILS it is your ideal of a luxurious equipage—in mechanical principles and construction it is our idea of what constitutes a good automobile.

REO 3-UNIT SYSTEM makes what we believe to be "the Most Accessible Automobile in the world"—hence the low upkeep cost of Reo Sixes.

"50 PER CENT OVERSIZE" in all vital parts—such as bearings, shafts, frame, gears, wheels, wiring, radiator, etc.—makes this Reo Six somewhat heavier than some of other similar "rated" power and passenger capacity.

THAT IS THE BEST GUARANTEE of the quality that is in this Reo Six. For we do not skimp on either the size of parts nor quality of material to meet a price competition.

ORDERS FOR THIS NEW REO SIX must be in your Reo dealer's hands well in advance of the time you desire delivery.

DEMAND IS TREMENDOUS and will increase immeasurably as the big Spring demand opens up and as owners begin to extol the superiorities of this big, beautiful, New Reo Six. For surely at $1250 this is "The Gold Standard of Values" in Sixes.

TOR CAR COMPANY - LANSING, MICHIGAN

REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

GENUINE HAS TRADE MARK ON THE PACKAGE

To make a good cup of Cocoa Begin Right!

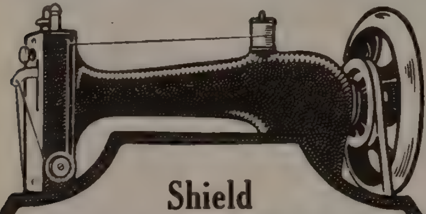
CHOOSE

BAKER'S

Prepare it carefully, following the directions on the package, and you will find that every member of the family will thoroughly enjoy this delicious and wholesome beverage. Its healthfulness is assured by its purity and high quality.

Grand Prize
Panama-Pacific Exposition, San Francisco, 1915

Made only by
WALTER BAKER & CO. LTD.
ESTABLISHED 1780
Dorchester, Mass.



Shield
Your Sewing Machine

3-in-One Oil *protects* the delicate working parts. Prevents clogging up and excessive friction, which cause a sewing machine to run hard and wear out prematurely.

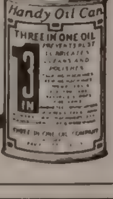
3-in-One

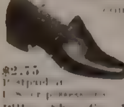
makes any sewing machine run wonderfully easy. It's light enough to flow to the very bottom of the deepest bearing, yet has sufficient viscosity to *stay* in the mechanism and give long, efficient service.

Unlike the many so-called "fish-oils", 3-in-One never gums or dries out. Gathers no dust or lint. Instead, it actually *works out* any dirt that has collected in the bearings. Keeps them bright and clean. Use 3-in-One to polish the wooden case of your machine. Restores the freshness—preserves the wood. Use it on the nickel and metal parts—prevents rust and tarnish. 3-in-One is sold at all stores—in 25c Handy Oil Cans and in 10c, 25c, and 50c bottles.

FREE Sample of 3-in-One and Dictionary of Uses sent free.

3-in-One Oil Co.,
42 CM. Broadway,
New York





Ladies EASE YOUR FEET!

Testimonials from every state prove the surpassing comfort-bringing qualities of our line of unlined vici kid, O'Sullivanized

PILLOW SHOES

Neat, Long-wearing, Restful, Sensible

Foot Comfort is our first consideration. Write today for our catalog of Pillows for Winter, Summer, outdoor and home wear.

$2.75 Postpaid in [illegible]

Pillow Shoe Co., 184 Summer St., Dept. 3, Boston, Mass.

Our Mail-Bag

NOTICE

THE *editors of the Christian Herald will be glad to answer any question addressed to the Mail-Bag, provided it be of general interest and not merely personal. Correspondents may use a nom de plume to identify the question, but all letters must contain name and address of the sender, in addition to the nom de plume. No attention will be paid to anonymous letters nor to those written with lead pencil.*

Questions and Answers

READER, Greenville, Tenn. Can a minister of the Northern Presbyterian Church step into a Southern Presbyterian church, or vice versa, and administer the rites? Can he call a sessional meeting and preside? Can he accept work without a transfer, or act in any capacity before being installed?

A very good authority, Rev. Charles C. Albertson, D.D., Lafayette Presbyterian Church, to whom the foregoing has been submitted, replies: "In view of the fact that the Northern Presbyterian and the Southern Presbyterian are quite as separate as though they were of different denominations, so far as administration is concerned, a minister of a Northern Presbyterian church can 'step into' a Southern Presbyterian church only as a matter of courtesy. If he were invited to do so by the session, it would be perfectly proper, just as it would be proper for a minister of any other Christian denomination to be invited to 'step into' the church or pulpit. Whether a minister of another denomination can call a sessional meeting and preside depends upon the provision of the discipline of the Southern Presbyterian Church, with which I am not familiar. In the Northern Presbyterian Church, there is a provision that the session shall be moderated by the pastor, or, in his absence, by any other minister who may be requested to do so by the session or appointed to do so by the presbytery. A minister of any Christian church is permitted to 'accept work' in a Presbyterian church by courtesy, and can serve as stated supply at the request of the session. It is customary, however, for the session to ask permission of the presbytery to supply its pulpit, in case the pulpit is vacant. Any Christian minister who has been ordained is at liberty to administer the rites on proper occasion, at the invitation of the session."

Mrs. J. T. F., Auburn, Mass. Please explain Luke 23 : 31.

Jesus is here calling the attention of the Jews to the things which they might expect in the future, and by way of impressing the warning on his hearers, he uses himself as an example. He contrasts what is being inflicted upon himself—who is the green tree, and the fruitful vine which has borne good fruit—with the greater misery that may be expected to come upon them, the dry, unfruitful tree.

C. L. D., French River, Minn. All of the Jewish ceremonial law, including the prohibition against eating pork and the "unclean" animals, was done away with when Christ came to institute the new order of things, and to substitute the service in the spirit to that in the flesh. At what is known as the first church council, described in Acts 15, the decision was definitely made that Gentile Christians were not to be compelled to keep the Jewish ceremonial law. The council sent a letter to the new converts, setting them free from all these ceremonial requirements. The great burden of Paul's preaching was that we are saved not by keeping the law of Moses, but by faith in Christ.

Mrs. J. H. L., Parke, Pa. The Jews had nine prominent feast days, to wit: The Feast of the Passover, of Pentecost, of Tabernacles, of the New Moon, of Trumpets, of Purim (or Lots), of Dedication, of the Sabbatical Year and of Jubilee. You will find a complete description of each of these feasts in our new premium book, "445 Additional Bible Questions Answered."

M. H. L., Wakefield, Neb. 1. The Ark of the Covenant was the vessel in which the tables of the law were preserved. It was a small chest or coffer, three feet nine inches in length, two feet three inches in breadth, and the same in height, in which were contained the various sacred articles mentioned in the quotations. It was made of shittim-wood, and covered with the mercy-seat, called also the propitiatory, that is, the lid or cover of propitiation; because, in the typical language of Scripture, those sins which are forgiven are said to be covered. This lid was made of pure gold; at either end was a cherub; these looked toward each other and embraced the whole circumference of the mercy-seat with their expanded wings, between which the Shekinah, or symbol of the Divine Presence, manifested itself in the appearance of a cloud, hovering, as it were, over the mercy-seat. From hence the divine oracles were given. The high priest once every year, on the great day of expiation, appeared before the mercy-seat to make atonement for the people. The ark was placed in the sanctuary of the temple of Solomon. Before his time it was kept in the tabernacle, and was moved about as circumstances dictated. 2. Divine healing was unquestionably a gift bestowed upon the early church, and which, if the church were true to its mission today, would be as much in evidence now as in the times of the apostles. Even today there are undisputed cases of divine healing. We should be very much disposed, however, to regard with suspicion any person who made a profession of divine healing for commercial gain. If, through strong faith and pure and holy living, some should attain to this wonderful gift, it would be profanation to estimate its value in worldly terms, for it would be beyond price, as indeed all of God's gifts are.

G. L. W., Elberton, Ga. The Rhodes scholarships at Oxford University were provided in the will of Cecil Rhodes, statesman and capitalist, who died at Cape Town, South Africa, March 26, 1902. They cover a three years' course. The division of the scholarships is as follows: From three to nine scholars from each of the British colonies, two from each state and territory of the United States, or 100 in all. It is directed that in awarding the scholarships account shall be taken of different qualities—literary and scholastic attainments, love of outdoor sports, strong manly qualities, such as courage, generosity, kindness, high moral character and desire to serve in public affairs. Americans must have completed the work of at least two years in some college of liberal arts and sciences. The upper age limit is twenty-four years at the time of entering Oxford. The candidate must be an American citizen or the son of a citizen and unmarried. Each student receives an allowance of about $1,500 a year, payable in quarterly instalments, which is just enough to pay expenses. As no expense money is available until the student enters Oxford, he must have $100 to $200 of his own. Inquiries as to details by intending candidates may be addressed to any college.

A. J. C. Send old numbers of your journal or any other good reading to the nearest hospital, asylum, almshouse or rescue mission, where they will doubtless be appreciated.

J. A., North Judson, Ind., writes: "I see in the Christian Herald the question, 'Was Jesus a pacifist?' I say yes, and we are not ashamed of our Leader, the Prince of Peace. The best preparedness is to follow his example and teachings. I was glad when the President said in his message, 'The voice of the people is for peace.' I want to see the United States set an example of peace and good will to the world." This, from a farmer friend, fairly represents the spirit of many letters we are receiving on the same subject at the present time. We rejoice to know that all at heart are for peace.

Troubled Mother, Va. We sympathize very sincerely with any Christian who, being a church member, finds it difficult on account of domestic or other duties to attend services or take any part in church work. We do not regard this, however, as a sufficient reason why one who is so unfortunately situated should wish to have her name removed from the church membership roll on the ground that she is useless. If her work has been appointed her at home, with the care of children, that is her first duty; and few pastors, if any, would consent to dropping one for such a cause. There should, however, be some opportunities, even if they are rare, to attend worship, and if these are not availed of, the individual is not living up to her privileges. Somebody ought to "lend a hand," so as to make attendance possible, at least occasionally.

C. F. S., New Britain, Conn. There is an old tradition that the Coronation Stone, which is fitted under the seat of the coronation chair or throne of England, is the identical stone upon which Jacob pillowed his head at Luz, when he had the vision of angels passing up and down the ladder from heaven. The tradition adds that the stone was brought to Ireland and thence to Scotland, where it was used for coronation purposes at Scone for many generations, and after the Union it was taken to Westminster. There is no historical corroboration of the tradition.

S. J. F., Dresden, Kan. 1. Unquestionably the illustration of the rich man and Lazarus was a parable. It is the only parable in which a proper name is employed, and Lazarus was probably chosen because it was a common name in those days. There are some writers who claim that both men in the parable were real personages, and one tradition is preserved which has given the name of the rich man as Dobruk, while another gives it as Nimeusis. Neither of these traditions is deserving of serious consideration, however, and the ablest Bible authorities agree that the Saviour had in mind simply two types of men, which he used to illustrate the point of his discourse. 2. In II Thess. 2, the "falling away" mentioned by Paul meant a period of widespread apostasy, a time of denial of God and of the religion of Jesus as Saviour and Messiah. Many hold that we are now entering on the fulfilment of that prophecy, and that the time of apostasy has already begun.

J. W. R., Rabun, Ala. However dark and unpromising may be the outlook, we believe it to be the conviction of the philosophic part of the human race, and especially of all who have faith in God and in the Gospel of his Son, that there is coming a day when war will be no more, and when the brotherhood of man, and the peaceful and happy condition foreshadowed by the prophets, will come to pass. We are now living in a time of prophetic fulfilment, but even that may reach a climax sooner than the world expects. In his own way God will convince the world of the wickedness and folly of war; indeed, he is convincing it today, as we see by the attitude of the European populations, who are all praying that the present may be the "last war."

Anxious Inquirer, Bloomington, Ill. The cult you mention teaches a philosophy rather than a religion. It is designed to teach the triumph of mind over matter—of optimism and confidence over the obstacles to success in life. It is, in a certain sense, a doctrine of make-believe; at least it is so presented in some of the books on the subject. Self-confidence may be bred of vanity, or it may arise from the consciousness of real merit, and the possession of qualities that can win. Certainly the confident man is more likely to get recognition from the world than the diffident one.

G. F. M., Carman, Ill. Thanks for your very frank letter. We do not believe any one to be justified in judging as to the comparative standard of morals in country towns and small places. There are doubtless many rural neighborhoods that are models of Christian living and religious activity, while there are others that sadly need a new infusion of spiritual energy. As to the lack of the latter in the place you mention, it might be well for you to write to the American Sunday School Union, Philadelphia, Pa., which has founded scores of Sunday schools and churches in just such neighborhoods as you describe.

Charles Hodge, Batavia, N. Y. I herewith enclose $30.00, $27.00 of which was contributed by the Batavia M. E. Sunday school, of which I am a member. It is the outcome of my efforts in the past few weeks to arouse the church people of this town to the importance of responding to such pathetic appeals for the war sufferers in Europe, if they would save their own souls. I have distributed 300 circulars (Save-a-Life Movement) and I'm trying to interest our daily paper. I am 55, a member of M. E. Church 38 years. I wish I could make it $30,000. I see those starving children in my dreams. Yours for the advancement of Christ's Kingdom.

Our Batavia correspondent, in presenting this great charity to his church, has done well. His circular is right to the point and produced results which will be most helpful to the Relief Committees in their work in behalf of the widows and orphans of the lands at war. We believe God has laid this task especially upon the people of Christian America, and no church should neglect the opportunity to have a share in it.

G. J. J., Lancaster, Ohio. What is meant in Mark 8 : 18?

If you will compare this passage with the parable in Matt. 15 and 16 (read Matt. 16), you will observe that Jesus is discouraged at the lack of faith displayed by the Pharisees. Though he is doing things more wonderful than they had ever witnessed, and saying words the like of which they had never heard, the Pharisees persist in their hardness of heart and unbelief. As he told them in Matt. 16, they are keen to distinguish the signs as to the weather and the seasons, but slow and stupid to see with their eyes the fulfilment of the prophecies in Himself, and to hear with their ears the message of the Gospel.

Reader. Is there an interval between death and the life to come!

There are no passages that directly assert that a person goes directly to heaven or hell after death, but there are passages from which the inference may be made. These are: Luke 23 : 43, the assurance of Christ to the thief on the cross; Luke 16 : 19-31, the parable of the Rich Man and Lazarus, and others. We have treated this subject in detail in our book, "555 Difficult Bible Questions Answered," to which we beg leave to refer you for fuller explanation.

"Simply My Work"

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER, Jr.

A RATHER famous authoress was being interviewed just after the publication of her best and most successful book.

"What do you want me to talk about?" she asked the interviewer.

"Oh," she was answered, "anything at all—to begin with. What, for instance, do you think of literature as a pursuit?"

"Literature as a pursuit?" questioned the famous authoress rather blankly. "Literature as a pursuit? I never thought of it in quite that way. It's simply my work, and I do it."

Perhaps that is why the famous authoress usually wrote books that were successfull as well as good.

THIS week we'll be celebrating Lincoln's Birthday. We'll stop working for a day and put flags out and get down his picture from the dusty bookshelves to show to the children. And as we look at his homely, rugged face—the face that, with all its homeliness and ruggedness, is the kindest, tenderest face in the world; the face that, with all its kindness and tenderness, is a strong face—we'll probably indulge in a little hero-worship.

We'll probably think of how he pored over battered text-books in the evening, in front of the rude cabin fireplace. We'll probably think of his humor and his humanity. We'll probably remember how he freed the slaves. We'll remember how, even while he was busy saving a nation, he could still find time to be courteous to a rebel mother, to hear the last word of a dying Confederate soldier. We'll remember that, as a President of the United States, he gave his soul, his heart, and in the end his life, to fill his great position honorably.

I wonder if any reporter ever interviewed Lincoln. I'm inclined to think that, if he did, he might have asked a question something like this:

"Well, Mr. Lincoln, what do you think of politics—as a pursuit?"

And I'm inclined to think that Lincoln would have answered, looking down humorously on his questioner,

"Why, I never thought of politics—of the presidency—as a pursuit. It's just my work, and I do it!"

Perhaps that is why Lincoln was capable of being our greatest President.

THERE'S a little school teacher I know who has a class of troublesome children. The words "troublesome children" should be put in quotation marks, for that's what they are called by the school board. But if you look carefully at the children you'll see that many of them have odd, dead-looking eyes; that not a few of them have abnormally large, queerly shaped heads. They aren't very bright—and they do most extraordinary things. They aren't bad, they just don't know.

Before the little school teacher came to town, the "troublesome children" were just about unmanageable. They had been scattered through a number of classrooms and had succeeded in throwing a damper on a proportionate number of classes. They had caused the resignation of several good teachers, who asserted that they "*couldn't* and *wouldn't* stand them!" And then the little teacher came to town and suggested to the school board that all of these children be put in a separate class of their own. "Then," she said, "they won't upset more than one class. And maybe"—and there was a brave note in her voice—"they'll make some sort of progress."

The school board was frankly interested. But——

"Who," they questioned, "will take charge of the class?"

The little teacher squared her slender shoulders. "I will," she said.

It took just a month to organize the class. It took just six weeks to get the class interested. At the beginning of the second month the class had learned the meaning of discipline. At the end of the third month the class had begun to acquire knowledge. At the end of the year the class had finished the amount of work prescribed for them. They passed into the next grade and the teacher passed along with them. Nobody envied her position, although she really did seem to enjoy it.

It was on the last day of school that the school board made a tour of inspection through various class-rooms. Last of all they turned, by common consent, to the class of "troublesome children." As they filed quietly through the door they saw that the children were having their final exercises. A little girl, with the most abnormally large head of all, was reciting from memory and with some show of expression a little verse. The other children and the little teacher clapped enthusiastically, if decorously, as she finished.

The head of the school board stepped forward. He was a tall, thin man with benign eyes and silvery hair.

"Young lady," he said, "I want to thank you—and to shake your hand. And, before the rest of the board, I want to say that I don't know how you managed it."

The little school teacher's eyes opened very wide, indeed. And then she smiled sweetly at the school board.

"Why," she told them pleasantly, "it's nothing. It was my work and I did it."

"IT'S my work—simply my work—and I did it!" That's what people who have done a really successful, worth-while bit of work, usually say. And then, because the folk who do worth-while work are often loath to talk of it, they usually change the subject. But they don't say quite enough.

Do you think that, if the famous authoress and the little school teacher had *just* done their work in a mechanical way, that it would have been such very good, commendable work? Do you think that if Lincoln had been President only in a matter-of-fact, business sense, he would have been honored as he has been honored? Do you? I don't!

The famous authoress said, "It's simply my work—and I did it!" She left unsaid, "because I loved it, and my heart was in it, and I wanted to do it!"

The little school teacher said very much what the famous authoress said. But *she* left unsaid—"Why, I wanted to help those children. I liked them, I was sorry for them. It was my work, and I wanted to do it!"

That is the secret of success, of bigness. Be able to say, "It's simply my work and I did it"—and be able to leave many other words, unsaid, in your heart. If you have the real spark of greatness, other people can supply the unsaid words.

◆

THE first week of the Chinese New Year, February 4 to 11, 1917, has been suggested by the China Continuation Committee as a special week of evangelism, in which every member of the churches of China may take part, with a view to reaching all classes of people. The idea is to train lay workers to carry the entire evangelistic movement, in the extension of Bible study and evangelism growing out of Bible study, to unreached villages in China. The aim of this special week of evangelism is the enlistment and training of every church member to take some active part in evangelistic work. A similar plan was carried out during the autumn of 1915 in South India; 3,800 villages were visited, of which 835 were absolutely new, where no Christians resided; 8,400 meetings were held, and over 200,000 men and 100,000 women heard the Gospel; 6,433 persons decided for Christ, 1,600 being women. If such results as these were obtained in India, it is hoped that the week of evangelism in China will have an equally successful outcome.

THIRTY years as a Sunday school superintendent is the record of J. K. Mettinger of the Sanford, Fla., Methodist Episcopal Church, who recently resigned. The Sunday school had forty-five members when Mr. Mettinger became its leader. Now it numbers over 400. He organized the school at once as a missionary society and began to set aside for missions the second collection of each month. In the thirty years these collections totaled $2,250.

Tooth Mountain Cut Columbia River Highway

More of Them Are Sold—and Why

The first time a man buys a certain make of automobile tire he does so largely on faith.

Some friend has recommended it, or an advertisement has appealed, or the repute of the maker has won him over.

But the second time he buys that make of tire, he does so from an entirely different reason. His own experience is behind the purchase—*performance*, pure and simple, has made the sale.

We point this out to emphasize the significance of Goodyear Tires' tremendous popularity. More of them are sold to the motorists of America than of any other brand.

More of them are sold—not today only, but day in and day out. The upward sweep of Goodyear sales has never been headed since its start.

Obviously, *performance* underlies this astonishing dominance of a market solicited by more than 200 makes of tires.

Obviously, performance consistently and convincingly *superior* holds this dominance against all aggression.

Over such performance, day in and day out, Goodyear quality stands guard.

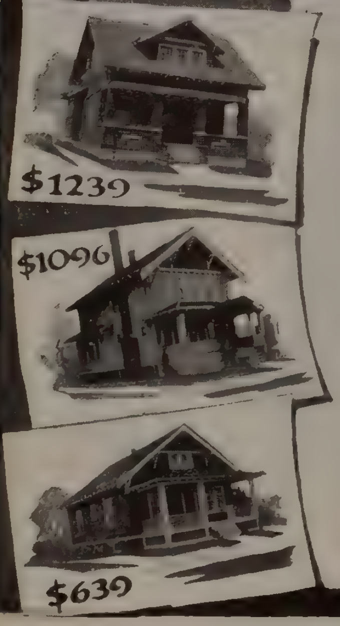
It insures *you* bigger returns from your tire investment than you have commonly known.

Goodyear Tires, Heavy Tourist Tubes and "Tire Saver" Accessories are easy to get from Goodyear Service Station Dealers everywhere.

The Goodyear Tire & Rubber Company, Akron, Ohio

GOODYEAR
AKRON

LEWIS-BUILT HOMES
Machine-cut
Factory to you
AT THE INSIDE PRICE
$694
5 Rooms and Bath



Modern Method of Home Building

is factory efficiency applied to the building business; enabling you to buy your house, *complete*, with all lumber and millwork *cut-to-fit* by machinery; all hardware, paint, shingles, even nails, etc., included, at lowest factory price

1917 Prices Based on 1916 Costs

Our preparedness is your gain. Dodge the exorbitant prices—compounded profits—extra labor—extravagant waste—and tedious delays of the old-fashioned building method. Investigate this newer, better, quicker system already tried and approved by thousands of home-builders.

Get Our Catalog of 100 Houses

Cottages and Bungalows; make your selection; we ship the complete house direct to you, ready-cut, at factory price. Accurate plans and full instructions free. Machine-cut lumber saves 40% carpenter labor. No waste. No delays. No costly mistakes. One price. One profit. One responsibility. Money-back guarantee of satisfaction.

WRITE TODAY for catalog showing actual photographs, floor plans, full specifications and prices. Enclose 4c. postage. (Also Home Furnishings catalog on request.)

LEWIS MANUFACTURING CO.
Dept. 293 Bay City, Mich.
Western Branch LEWIS-BUILT HOMES Portland, Ore.

***Become* the woman you wish to be**

REGAIN your health, poise and figure. You can be *so* well and weigh what you should. *I can help you.* **I know** I can. Not one drop of medicine.

My way is the *natural* way—a scientific system, combining *exercise, bath, diet, sleep* and *deep breathing.*

In a few short weeks, with my help, you will *surprise your family and friends.*

80,000 Women Are My Friends

I have won their friendship and respect because I have made them well, taught them how to *keep* well, reduced and increased their weight, given them perfect figures—all in the privacy of their rooms—and I *have kept their confidence.* May I help *you?*

Physicians approve my work; their wives and daughters are my pupils. Medical magazines advertise my work.

These facts are cited modestly—with only a desire to prove that I can and *will* do all I promise. Remember,

You Can Be So Well! You Can Weigh What You Should!

It is *easy* to be well, to be free from nagging ailments. Even the most *chronic afflictions,* in nine cases out of ten, are vastly benefited by my help. *And I want so much to help you.*

If you have any of the following derangements, mark an X after it and send to me:

Excess Flesh in any part of body
Thin Bust, Chest, Neck or Arms
Round Shoulders
Incorrect Standing
Incorrect Walking
Poor Complexion
Poor Circulation
Lame Back
Headache
Sleeplessness
Lack of Reserve
Nervousness
Irritability
Constipation
Indigestion
Dizziness
Weakness
Rheumatism
Colds
Torpid Liver
Mal-assimilation

I can *build you up or reduce you,* You thoroughly enjoy my simple directions and you feel so satisfied with yourself.

Write to me! Ask for my Booklet No. 24—sent you without charge. Let me tell you all about my wonderful experience! Then you will understand the great work I am doing for womankind; and how *I can help you.*

Susanna Cocroft, Dept. 18, 624 Michigan Ave., Chicago

Freight Prepaid

Let Us Cook 90 Meals

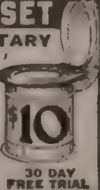
Put a Kalamazoo in your home on our 30 days' trial plan. Let us show you what Kalamazoo stove quality is and how to save money. Your money promptly returned if not satisfied. 300,000 owners now recommend Kalamazoos. Let us refer you to some near you.

Quick Shipment **Direct From Manufacturers**

Write for our catalog and see color illustrations of newest style ranges—new features, white enamel splasher backs, etc. Highest quality at wholesale factory prices. **We pay freight** and make **quick shipment.** **Ask for Catalog No. 103.**

KALAMAZOO STOVE CO., Mfrs., KALAMAZOO, MICH.
Stoves, ranges, gas ranges, furnaces, white enameled metal kitchen kabinets and tables; 3 catalogs—please say which you want.

A Kalamazoo Direct to You



INDOOR CHEMICAL CLOSET

NO SMELL — NO GERMS — SANITARY

Use in any room. Needs no plumbing, sewerage or running water. Chemicals in closet kill germs. Fine for the sick and old folks.

Destroy Outdoor Closet

Put in a warm Indoor Sanitary Closet. Empty twice monthly. Only attention necessary. Satisfied users and Boards of Health endorse it. Fully guaranteed. Write now for **free literature.**

Sanitary Closet Co., 42 Colton Bldg., Toledo, O. 30 DAY FREE TRIAL

LEPAGE'S GLUE 10c
HAS HUNDREDS OF USES

Jesus Heals a Nobleman's Son

International Sunday School Lesson for February 18
John 4 : 43-54

Faith and Miracle

By George D. Allison, Ph.D.

JESUS was coming back to Galilee famous, because of the things which he had said and done in Judea. Jesus himself testified that "a prophet hath no honor in his own country." How true it is that we find it hard to set the supreme valuation on people whom we have always known! The brothers of Jesus refused to believe that their own brother was the Messiah until after his crucifixion. How sad, but how natural! The young fellows who have grown up in the same town with a great statesman, who have shared school and play with him, hardly credit him with all the ability he really has. We ought to think more highly of our old friends.

Yet, on the other hand, when the famous man comes back to the home town every one is anxious to claim acquaintance with him. "So when Jesus come into Galilee, the Galileans received him."

The Rebuke of Jesus

AND now we find a king's officer (basilicos), who had heard of Jesus, coming to Cana and begging him to go to Capernaum to heal his fever-stricken son. How strange is Jesus' answer: "Except ye see signs and wonders, ye will in no wise believe." There seems a strange brusqueness here. It was so natural an appeal. We can best understand the rebuke of Jesus by looking back at the preceding verses. Jesus had just found true spiritual faith among the despised Samaritans. The woman at the well had brought her acquaintances. Jesus had been heard eagerly. He appears to have worked no miracles, but to have spent his two days' visit in declaring his spiritual mission as Redeemer from sin and Revealer of God. The good seed found receptive ground.

Now, upon coming again among Jews, the old craving for great wonders was manifest. The request of the nobleman was for temporal and not spiritual help. Despite the man's great need Jesus preferred the Samaritan faith. "Except *ye* see signs and wonders *ye* will in no wise believe." He was not referring to the distressed father, but used the plural for the people in general. It always hurt Jesus to realize that most of the hearers were too dull of soul to accept the truth for its own sake. Truth had to be authenticated by marvels.

Miracles a Hindrance and a Help

THE fact is that the miracles were both a help and a hindrance to Jesus in his great program. Given such a marvelous personality, unusual power was to be expected. Unite to such ability and insight the quality of pity in a superlative degree, and he could not refrain from doing what he could. Yet early we see a certain constraint in the Master, as he pressed earnestly forward with his teaching ministry, that "the loaves and the fishes" were more sought than "the words of eternal life." For example, when he cured Peter's wife's mother of the fever (Luke 4), a multitude of sick were brought to him. He could not turn them away. "He laid his hands on every one of them, and healed them." But when it was day, he went into a desert place. The multitude followed him seeking miracles. "But he said unto them, *I must preach* the Gospel of the Kingdom of God to the other cities also: for *therefore* was I sent." Not to give temporary health to those who would become sick again and die at last; not to give bread for a day's supply; but for eternal guidance, bringing the bread of life.

Because men in their selfishness and slowness of heart fixed their eyes on the physical benefits and the marvelous to the exclusion of the truly spiritual, miracles could actually hinder Jesus. "An evil and adulterous generation seeketh after a sign; but there shall no sign be given unto it, but the sign of Jonah" (Matt. 16 : 4). "And the Pharisees came forth, and began to question with him, seeking of him a sign from heaven, trying him. And he sighed deeply in spirit" (Mark 8 : 11). Jesus never performed a miracle for its own sake, but only to answer a need or to teach a truth.

Whenever possible Jesus linked up a moral truth to the remarkable manifestation of power. At once examples occur to every Bible reader. The "sign" was quickly used as a text for the thing signified. But in our present chapter, the man who received the benefit pressed on and reached the greater truths himself. Such ministries as this also made hearts tender and minds open that otherwise would have been hard to reach. It is interesting to see how in this case the officer advanced step by step in faith.

The King's Officer

IT is believed by many that this "nobleman" was Chuza, a steward of Herod the king. We find in the eighth chapter of Luke a beautiful reference to the ministering women who accompanied Jesus and his disciples. In gratitude for great blessings these women provided for their needs. Among them are mentioned Mary Magdalene, who had been mad, and Joanna the wife of Chuza, Herod's steward. How beautiful to imagine the grateful mother of the healed child ministering to Jesus from her wealth, and, more than that, "following him" herself!

Can you picture the desperate father, being told the child will die, going off as a last resort to the Teacher of whom rumor reached him? He would not trust a servant; perhaps the Great Physician would not come for a servant. It was taking a chance, with just faith enough, on hearsay, to try. But it brushed aside all comment with the prayer, ' Sir, come down ere my child die."

Judge then of the effect upon him of meeting Christ. For Jesus said, "Return home, thy son will live." *And the man believed the word that Jesus spake unto him.* Ah, that was a faith based on surer grounds, a swelling confidence in the Master of Life. He had seen Jesus, and so he accepted his mere word. He returned home at once.

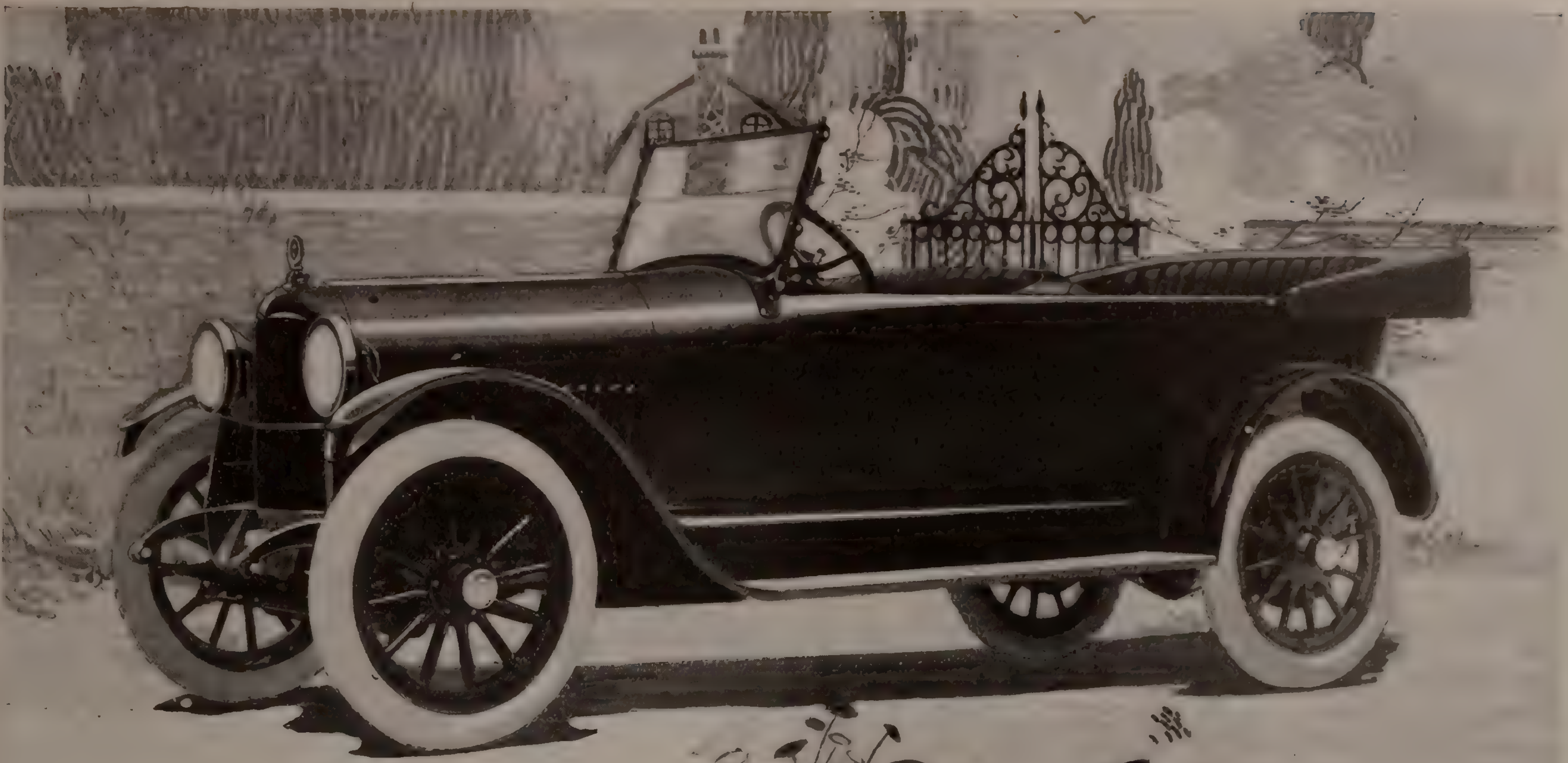
Then at the glad home-coming to the restored boy we read that this same officer "himself believed and his whole house." Another sort of belief this! First the faint hope, then an assured confidence in the possibility of the cure, then an acceptance of the Healer as the Messiah and Leader of men. The boy and the boy's mother became sharers with his father in a supreme joy. The Christ had come, and to them!

Light on What Makes a Miracle

IT has been the deepening conviction of thinkers everywhere that all genuine miracles are not reversals of law but the utilization of a higher law. To the ignorant heathen, the trained missionary is one who works miracles every day. To the wisest of his fellow countrymen the things that Jesus did were equally inexplicable. God in his mercy and providence does not abuse nature for his children, but he uses the forces which he made. He who made all can use all.

Today's lesson gives us a miracle of a kind at which some people mock. "It was a mere coincidence," they say, "that the boy became well." Why, of course it was coincident, and of course people who are sick sometimes recover wonderfully. The coincidence here makes it miraculous! The servants and the nobleman compared the time when the fever left with the time when Jesus spoke. That was the wonderful thing for them. Recently in class a student called attention to the explanation given in the Bible of the crossing of the

Continued on page 150



PAIGE

The Most Beautiful Car in America

For seven consecutive years, we of the Paige-Detroit Motor Car Company have demonstrated our ability to conceive and produce the type of automobiles that appeal *instantaneously* to the American people.

All our models have been immediate successes. Our announcements and the endorsement of the public have been almost simultaneous. As a consequence, the history of Paige at the automobile shows has been one long, unbroken series of triumphs.

Such being the case, it must indeed be significant when we say the reception accorded to our new models has far surpassed anything of the kind we have ever experienced.

At the earlier automobile shows it has amounted to a genuine ovation.

The Paige booths have been thronged with visitors from morning until night. Hundreds of disinterested men and women have personally sought out the officials of our company and congratulated them in the most glowing terms.

Seasoned motor car distributors from all sections of the nation have been equally lavish in their praise, and each day our mails are filled with communications expressing the same enthusiastic approval.

So you can see we have reason to feel proud—and *do* feel proud. We know, too, that every Paige owner will share this feeling with us when he first sees and rides in "The Most Beautiful Car in America."

Stratford "Six-51"	7-passenger	$1495	f. o. b. Detroit
Linwood "Six-39"	5-passenger	1175	f. o. b. Detroit

Paige-Detroit Motor Car Company, Detroit, Michigan

Why Some Foods Explode in the Stomach!

By WILLIAM ELDRIDGE

"THE combinations of food that most people eat three times a day inflict nothing less than a crime against their health and are the direct cause of 90 per cent. of all sickness."

This is the rather startling statement of Eugene Christian, the Famous New York Food Scientist, whose wonderful system of corrective eating is receiving so much eager attention throughout the Nation at the present time.

According to Eugene Christian we eat without any thought of the relation which one food has to another when eaten at the same time. The result is that often we combine two foods each of great value in itself, but which when combined in the stomach literally explode, liberating toxins which are absorbed by the blood and form the root of nearly all sickness, the first indications of which are acidity, fermentation, gas, constipation, and many other sympathetic ills leading to most serious consequences.

All of this, states Eugene Christian, can be avoided if we would only pay a little attention to the selection of our daily menu instead of eating without any regard for the consequences.

This does not mean that it is necessary to eat foods we don't like; instead Christian prescribes meals which are twice as delicious as those to which we are accustomed.

Not long ago I was fortunate enough to be present when Eugene Christian was relating some of his experiences with corrective eating to a group of men interested in dietetics, and I was literally amazed at what he accomplished with food alone and without drugs or medicines of any kind.

One case which sticks in my mind was that of a mother and daughter who went to him for treatment. The mother was forty pounds overweight and her physician diagnosed her case as Bright's Disease. She had a sluggish liver, low blood pressure and lacked vitality. The daughter had an extreme case of stomach acidity and intestinal fermentation, was extremely nervous, had chronic constipation, and was 30 pounds underweight.

Christian prescribed the proper food combinations for each. Within a few weeks all symptoms had disappeared, and within three months the mother had lost 33 pounds and the daughter had gained 26 pounds, and both were in perfect health—normal in every particular.

Another case which interested me greatly was that of a young man whose efficiency had been practically wrecked through stomach acidity, fermentation and constipation, resulting in physical sluggishness which was naturally reflected in his ability to use his mind. He was twenty pounds underweight when he first went to see Christian and was so nervous he couldn't sleep. Stomach and intestinal gases were so severe that they caused irregular heart action and often fits of great mental depression. As Christian describes it he was not 50 per cent. efficient either mentally or physically. Yet in a few days, by following Dr. Christian's suggestions as to food, his constipation had completely gone, although he had formerly been in the habit of taking large daily doses of a strong cathartic. In five weeks every abnormal symptom had disappeared—his weight having increased 6 pounds. In addition to this he acquired a store of physical and mental energy so great in comparison with his former self as to almost belie the fact that it was the same man.

But perhaps the most interesting case that Christian told me of was that of a multimillionaire, a man 70 years old who had been traveling with his doctor for several years in a search for health. He was extremely emaciated, had chronic constipation, lumbago and rheumatism. For over twenty years he had suffered with stomach and intestinal trouble which in reality was superaciduous secretions in the stomach. The first menus given him were designed to remove the causes of acidity, which was accomplished in about thirty days. And after this was done he seemed to undergo a complete rejuvenation. His eyesight, hearing, taste and all of his mental faculties become keener and more alert. He had had no organic trouble—but he was starving to death from malnutrition and decomposition—all caused by the wrong selection and combination of foods. After six months' treatment this man was as well and strong as he had ever been in his life.

These instances of the efficacy of right eating I have simply chosen at random from perhaps a dozen Eugene Christian told me of, every one of which was fully as interesting and they applied to as many different ailments.

There have been so many inquiries from all parts of the United States from people seeking the benefit of Eugene Christian's advice and whose cases he is unable to handle personally that he has written a little course of lessons which tells you exactly what to eat for health, strength and efficiency. This course is published by The Corrective Eating Society of New York.

These lessons, there are 24 of them, contain actual menus for breakfast, luncheon and dinner, curative as well as corrective, covering every condition of health and sickness from infancy to old age and for all occupations, climates and seasons.

Reasons are given for every recommendation based upon actual results secured in the author's many years of practice, although technical terms have been avoided. Every point is explained so clearly that there can be no possible misunderstanding.

With these lessons at hand it is just as though you were in personal contact with the great food specialist, because every possible point is so thoroughly covered that you can scarcely think of a question which isn't answered. You can start eating the very things that will produce the increased physical and mental energy you are seeking the day you receive the lessons and you will find that you secure results with the first meal.

If you would like to examine these 24 Little Lessons in Corrective Eating simply write The Corrective Eating Society, Dept. 342, 460 Fourth Ave., New York City. It is not necessary to enclose any money with your request. Merely ask them to send the lessons on five days' trial with the understanding that you will either return them within that time or remit $3, the small fee asked.

Please clip out and mail the following form instead of writing a letter, as this is a copy of the official blank adopted by the Society and will be honored at once.

[Advertisement]

CORRECTIVE EATING SOCIETY,
Dept. 342, 460 Fourth Avenue, New York City

You may send me prepaid a copy of Corrective Eating in 24 Lessons. I will either remail them to you within five days after receipt or send you $3.

Name.................................. City..................................

Address.................................. State..................................

The Sunday School Lesson

Continued from page 148

Red Sea. Exodus 14:21 says, "Jehovah caused the sea to go back by a strong east wind all night." But this student made the mistake of saying, "Then it wasn't a miracle, it was a coincidence." Don't you suppose, if we were fleeing from a cruel enemy with all our loved ones and our countrymen, and the sea were blown back just when we were in direst need, that we would get down on our knees and thank God? It would be miracle enough that God used his giant forces for us.

An Answered Prayer

SHALL we not say that every answer to prayer is also a miracle in the true sense? This nobleman approached Christ and offered his request. It was granted, and he went home to rejoice in seeing that answer. But throughout the Christian ages a great multitude have prayed to an unseen Lord. The answer has come—in redeemed lives, in mighty missions among the heathen, in great schools among the poor, in an uncountable number of wonderful ways. Shall not our knowledge of this enable us to make the venture of faith? "Blessed are they that have not seen, and yet have believed."

As the nobleman knew Jesus better he trusted more and more. If our faith is not growing can it be because we are not using what we have? Can it be we are not coming closer to the Master and learning more of his power and his grace?

Sunday School Methods

By FRANK L. Brown, Joint General Secretary World's Sunday School Association

How to Develop the Lesson Facts

A YOUNG ladies' class teacher secures the lesson facts "frequently by *assigning* some one to present the salient facts of the lesson."

A teacher of young men says: "I use an outline and work up to the leading facts."

A Junior teacher of boys: "I develop the lesson facts in story form. As the children do not use lesson books and do not learn the lesson before coming to school, they cannot answer questions on the lesson; but they do answer questions on the last Sunday's lesson when I review that."

Another Junior teacher says: "One main truth of that particular class should be selected and the story planned to impress that one truth."

The teacher of a class of young men says: "No prescribed way; sometimes I tell the facts; sometimes they tell them; and other times we take verse by verse."

From a married ladies' class teacher: "In story. Make it real. Visualize."

A teacher of high school girls has this method: "If possible, I develop facts by comparison—something in the life of the pupil, or some one they know."

In a class of twelve to fourteen year old boys the teacher's method is: "By telling the story and asking questions, and by referring to the passages of Scripture bearing on the facts I wish to emphasize."

A teacher of thirteen-year-old girls says: "I ask them to *tell me* the facts, writing them on the blackboard as they are mentioned; then we unfold them together, finding the deeper and more practical points."

A sensible teacher of boys at the "foot-hill" age—fifteen to seventeen—writes: "I never present a big number of ideas; just one or two central truths, and dwell long enough to feel sure it is clearly and forcibly presented. It is better, to my mind, to hold boys twenty minutes and stop, than to lose attention in keeping on thirty to thirty-five minutes."

An Intermediate class teacher says: "I generally tell the lesson story and then we read it in the Bible. It is better understood and evidently interests more than if read first."

From a teacher of Intermediate boys: "I develop the lesson by discussion. I seldom ask many questions, and seldom lecture; but I am careful to have the question settled and not in doubt."

With a class of married men, the plan is this: "I bring out the conditions. Next, reasons or motives; then the main facts under consideration; then the results, showing causes and effects."

A teacher of college girls says: "I am always careful that the class understand clearly the facts, the history back of them, et cetera, and then develop them in a way suited to the class."

The plan used by a teacher of young ladies: "If parables, by the history that brought forth the parable. Sometimes use poetry; sometimes the lives of men, both Biblical and others."

And here are the answers from a group of teachers:

"I try to find correlative facts in the word of God."

"Usually read or have lesson read in instalments."

"Principally through question and answer."

"By showing similarity between then and now."

"By question, discussion, illustration, and application to present-day conditions."

"Sequentially."

"As there is little preparation, I use the lecture method principally."

"Through questions which come to me as a result of personal study."

"I bring out the characters of the lesson."

"I make about *three* points—live ones."

"By story told as vividly as possible."

"In story form, giving in my own words the Biblical account."

"By the analytical method, usually."

"By getting scholars to ask questions."

"By question and brief synopsis."

"By giving an important place or incident first, and then tell the story, so that the incident stands out prominently."

"I have objects to show them that illustrate the lesson."

"I get a child to tell the story in his own words."

We shall in next issue show plans of lesson illustration.

Among the Workers

REV. A. S. PAYNTER, of the India Christian Mission, who visited the United States last summer, reached Ceylon and the headquarters of the mission on September 5, having been absent from his field for eighteen months, the longest absence since 1883, when he began his work. The work was carried on in his absence by Mrs. Paynter. Miss Mary F. Houston, a graduate of the Hephzibah Missionary Training Home, New York, has joined the working force of the mission.

UNION evangelistic meetings under Rev. J. D. Belknap, who had recently closed a meeting at Haines Falls, N. Y., were opened in Woodstock, N. Y., the first week in January.

CONSECRATION for service, evinced by the volunteering of five hundred for missions and the ministry, marked an evangelistic campaign recently concluded at Oswego, N. Y., under the leadership of Evangelist Oliver C. Miller. Two thousand persons were reported as confessing Christ during the meetings.

EVANGELIST FRANK A. MILLER, after four months' work in Nebraska, Illinois and Missouri, opened union meetings January 3 in Hicksville, Ohio.

PORTLAND, Me., began evangelistic meetings the first week in January under the leadership of Rev. Milford H. Lyon. Evangelist Lyon went to Portland from Camden, N. J., where eight weeks of special effort are reported to have brought about 5,000 conversions.

SINCE beginning the work of placing Bibles in the guest rooms of hotels, the Gideons have supplied 307,736 Bibles to hotels in the United States and 23,000 in Canada. They are now putting them out at the rate of about 3,000 a month.

HOW TO LIVE
AUTHORIZED BY THE HYGIENE REFERENCE BOARD OF THE LIFE EXTENSION INSTITUTE, INC.
FISHER AND FISK

"If You Want to Live Longer and Better— *Read This Book*"

Just Published

Authorized by and prepared in collaboration with the Hygiene Reference Board of the Life Extension Institute by IRVING FISHER, Chairman, Professor of Political Economy, Yale University, and EUGENE LYMAN FISK, M.D.

HOW TO LIVE

The Nation's Foremost Book of Health

Opinions of Some Eminent Authorities

DR. J. H. KELLOGG, Supt. Battle Creek Sanitarium, Battle Creek, Mich., says: "Unquestionably not only the most authoritative but the most readable and most comprehensive book on personal hygiene which has ever been published."

THE JOURNAL OF THE AMERICAN MEDICAL ASSOCIATION says: "It is a conservative statement of the principles by which the individual may attain and keep good health. . . . This book should be a non-fiction 'best-seller,' and physicians should be propagandists in its behalf."

DR. EUGENE C. HOWE, Department of Hygiene, Wellesley College, Wellesley, Mass., says: "It is the biggest thing that has happened in hygiene. We have had thirty copies put into the general library for reference use for my class in Personal Hygiene."

THE NEW YORK TIMES says: "A volume, the scientific accuracy of which is vouched for by William J. Mayo, M. D., ex-President of the American Medical Association; Alexander Graham Bell, M. D., Board of Scientific Directors, Eugenics Record Office; Major-Gen. William C. Gorgas, and about ninety other men renowned in the fields of medicine, surgery, bacteriology, industrial hygiene, etc., may well be accepted as the most authoritative epitome thus far available in the great but hitherto neglected realm of individual hygiene."

DR. RUPERT BLUE, Surgeon-General U. S. Public Health Service, Washington, D. C.: "It is the true story of personal hygiene, told in a plain and straightforward manner."

DR. LUTHER H. GULICK, Pres of Campfire Girls of America: "If its teachings could be put into effect, humankind would reach a new level in a single year."

DR. S. S. GOLDWATER, formerly Commissioner of Health of New York City: "Cannot every practitioner in the country be requested to promote the circulation of the book?"

Surgeon-General W. C. GORGAS, War Department, Washington, D. C.: "It is the most practical and useful book on the subject that I know of."

DR. HARVEY W. WILEY Pure Food Expert: "I give the book my unqualified approval."

This new book represents the official result of the extensive study, investigation, and research of the Hygiene Reference Board of the Life Extension Institute, which is composed of many of America's foremost citizens, including such physicians as: Drs. William J. Mayo, Ex-President American Medical Association; Russell H. Chittenden; William H. Welch, of Johns Hopkins University; John F. Anderson, Director, U. S. Government Hygienic Laboratory; Dudley Allan Sargent; Cressy L. Wilbur, New York State Health Department, etc., and many eminent men in public life, including Ambassador Page; Alexander Graham Bell; David Starr Jordan, and others. Introduction by Ex-President William Howard Taft.

This Book Tells You How To Keep Well

From the most modern and dependable scientific data Prof. Fisher and Dr. Fisk have built up a most entertaining book of wide-spread popular usefulness, covering such subjects as:

How to Avoid Colds
What it Means to Eat Hastily
What to Eat and How to Eat
Eating to Get Fat
What to Eat to Get Thin
Hygiene in the Home
Outdoor Living and Sleeping
Blood Pressure
Hardening of the Arteries
Deep Breathing and Exercise
Curing Acid in the Blood
How to Cure Insomnia
Treatment for Nervous Troubles
Fifteen Rules for Good Health
Effects of Alcohol—Tobacco
How to Cure Constipation Without Drugs
Eugenics—What It Is and What It Is Not

State Boards of Health Recommend It

The State Boards of Health of Indiana, Kentucky, Louisiana, Pennsylvania and New York endorse and recommend it. A copy was purchased for every official of the Pennsylvania State Board of Health.

Dr. A. T. McCormack, Secretary of the Board of Health of the State of Kentucky, obtained and read a copy and then immediately ordered 12 more copies for some friends. When a member of such a responsible body as the State Board of Health does such a thing you can readily appreciate how valuable the book must be.

One Man Orders A Thousand Copies

Prof. Robert T. Legge, Department of Hygiene, University of California, Berkeley, Cal.: "I wish to compliment the publishers as well as the authors for producing this timely live book. I have adopted it as a text-book for my freshman classes next semester, and have placed an order with our Co-operative store to have on hand at least one thousand copies for the coming semester."

23,000 Already Sold

Prof. Sutherland Simpson, Department of Physiology, Medical College, Cornell University, Ithaca, N. Y.: "It is the best book of its kind that has ever come into my hands. This was to be expected from the men who are responsible for it. I have advised each of my students (about 500) to procure a copy."

Prof. Thomas A. Storey, Department of Hygiene, The College of the City of New York, New York: "I have referred this book to over eleven hundred college students, and have sent copies of it with my compliments to several of my friends. I believe it to be the best book on practical hygiene that has yet appeared."

The Book Covers the Following and Many More Topics. These Are Just a Few Taken From the Index:

Constipation
Air Baths
Alcohol — Its effect on heart, kidneys, weight, morals, brain, nerves, offspring, etc., etc
Amusements
Apoplexy
Athletes
Autointoxication
Table of Food Values
Bathing
Blood Pressure
Deep Breathing
Catarrh
Mortality Tables
Cigar and Cigaret Smoking
Colds
Clothes
Consumption
Cooking
Dancing
Death Rate
Defectives
Degenerate Tendencies
Despondency
Diseases caused by incorrect Food Combinations
Disinfection
Drafts
Habit Forming Drugs
Dyspepsia
Exercising the Emotions
Diet and Endurance
Eugenics
Eye Strain
Fat
Fatigue
Feet
Flat Foot
Foods
Games
Grippe
Habit of Happiness
Headaches
Health Foods and Drinks
Heart Troubles
Heredity
Habit of Hurry
Evils of Idleness
Infectious Diseases
Outdoor Living
Overstrain
Overweight
How to Cure Insomnia
Intestinal Intoxication
Laxative Drugs and Foods
Malaria
Marriage
Meat
Melancholy
Mineral Oils
Nicotine
Patent Medicines
Poisons from Constipation
Relaxation
Art of Serenity
Sex Hygiene
Sleep
Sunlight
Tobacco Heart
Underweight—How to cure it by diet

Satisfaction Guaranteed—Absolutely—Or Money Back

Sign and send us the coupon herewith with $1.12 and we will send you immediately a copy of the book. If it is not satisfactory, for any reason, send it back, and we will refund your money right away. We are so certain of the value of this work that we do not hesitate to thus insure you against any risk whatever.

Order this book *to-day* and thus place your two feet firmly on the road to good health and all-round personal efficiency.

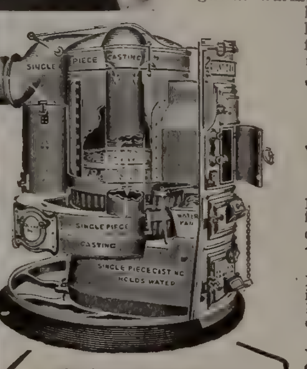
The S. S. Scranton Co., 103 Trumbull Street
Hartford, Conn.

Examination Order Form — HOW TO LIVE

THE S. S. SCRANTON CO., 103 Trumbull St., Hartford, Conn.

I enclose $1.12 for which send me your new book, HOW TO LIVE. If I am not satisfied with it, I may return it within ten days and you will refund what I have paid, and I shall owe you nothing.

Name...
Address...
City..............................State..............................



Warm Moistair

The Safer Way to Heat Your Home

WHEN the cold blasts of winter make the timbers creak and the children are shut up inside, there is nothing half so comforting as to know that down in the basement there's a trusty *Round Oak Moistair Heating System* on the job. The

ROUND OAK
Moistair Heating System

keeps a constant current of delightful warm, clean, fresh air circulating throughout the house. It also humidifies this air — keeps it moist and healthful, free from dirt, dust, gas, and is

"Makers of Good Goods Only"

The Only Heating System That Automatically Ventilates and Humidifies

When you replace your present heating plant, or build, insist on this more healthful system. It banishes all health dangers due to the stale, breathed-over, poisonous air —is durable—easy to operate—easy to keep clean.

Humid air at 68 degrees is more comfortable than DRY air at 75. This fact together with the saving effected by other Round Oak features means literally a saving of *tons* of fuel. Note in panel opposite *other exclusive features.*

More than 60,000 Round Oak Systems in use. You know the Round Oak STOVE! The Round Oak Heating System is made by the *same* makers; and is backed by over 46 years' experience. Investigate!

Five Star Points of Round Oak Supremacy

* **Health** Only Heating System that automatically ventilates and HUMIDIFIES.

* **Comfort** Delivers pure, warm, ever-changing moistair, free from dust gas, smoke—fitted with gas-tight doors and dampers.

* **Economy** Longest fire travel all inside casing; improved hot blast RING; extra deep fire pot; extra large combustion chamber affords perfect combustion; most heat on minimum of fuel.

* **Convenience** Simple regulator controls entire system. Self-cleaning. Ash pit dust-proof—seamless; fitted with sprinkler. Non-leak door frames cast on—not bolted. Easy to operate.

* **Durability** Materials used stand highest physical tests. All hinged pieces DRILLED, not cast. Never a bolt, where a rivet will do! Tight fittings guaranteed. GOOD FOR GENERATION OF SERVICE.

Valuable Book — FREE

also complete Heating Plan drawn up by Round Oak Engineering Experts to meet your needs. Book fully explains System—contains Blank which filled out and returned to us brings you without obligation, Plan, full costs, and name of our nearest dealer. Write for book—now.

Sold by many dealers on easy terms. To get the Genuine, insist upon the trademark showing the Round Oak Indian.

The Beckwith Company
Round Oak Folks
52 Front Street Dowagiac, Mich.
Established 1871

Come to Detroit The Automobile Center and

LEARN THE AUTOMOBILE BUSINESS-BECOME INDEPENDENT

With the New Building and Thousands of Dollars Worth of New Equipment, Our's is the Largest Exclusive Auto School in the Country

Detroit trained men get preference and jobs quickly. Think what it means to learn in the Michigan State Auto School. Factories endorse our School, glad to employ our graduates or offer them territory. Men are needed everywhere as testers, repair men, chauffeurs, garage men and salesmen. Hundreds of our graduates start in business for themselves.

Get Better Job—or—Go In Business

We teach you to handle any auto proposition. Students actually build cars from start to finish, getting factory training in assembling, block-testing, road testing, everything. Special complete course in Oxy-Acetylene brazing, welding and cutting, separate from regular course. All leading types of starting, lighting and ignition systems in operation. Six-cylinder Lozier, eight-cylinder King used for road instruction. We have a new Chalmers "6-30" chassis with 3400 r. p. m. motor, also a 1917 Detroit-6 and an Overland. Just added Delco System, used in Buick, Hudson and Packard Twin-6. Have a 1917 Willys-Knight complete chassis.

Detroit Is the Place to Learn—Start Any Time

There are 44 auto factories in Detroit and 140 accessories and parts factories. We operate Westinghouse, Autolite, Bijur Service Stations. This has added thousands of dollars' worth of equipment and makes our electrical department unequaled. Students get actual experience in handling all kinds of electrical auto equipment. We have just installed a Sprague Electric Dynamometer for block-testing purposes for students' use. The Michigan State Auto School is the only Auto School having this equipment. Auto factories need Dynamometer men constantly. School open all the year. You graduate in from 10 to 12 weeks. Enter classes any time, any day. Three classes daily: morning, afternoon, evening.

There is a great demand for Michigan State Auto School students. Auto factories call for men constantly to fill permanent places.

Follow the Crowd to the Michigan State Auto School. Come to Detroit. This Is One of the 1916 Classes.

Money Back Guarantee
We guarantee to qualify you in a short time for a position as chauffeur, repair man, tester, demonstrator, garage man or automobile dealer, or refund your money.

Auto Factory Co-Operation

We have arrangements with the Auto factories to put them in touch with men who intend going into business for themselves. The factories are looking for trained men to represent them. Come here and start right; get the information first-handed and don't wait.

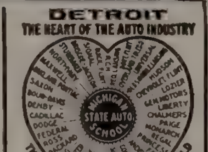
Additional Building and Equipment

23,000 square feet of additional floor space in our new building, thousands of dollars' worth of new equipment, plenty of room for students to work in our new building at 687-89-91 Woodward Avenue. Our school has grown by leaps and bounds, students come from all over the world. Graduates have started in business for themselves; others have accepted good jobs both in Detroit and over the country. Their work has proven that we train them right. We are constantly adding new equipment.

Act Quickly—Now—Don't Wait

Get full particulars, "Auto School News" and New Catalog, both absolutely free, or better still, jump on the train, as hundreds have done, and come to Detroit, the "Heart of the Automobile Industry," and learn right.

MICHIGAN STATE AUTO SCHOOL THE OLD RELIABLE SCHOOL
A. G. ZELLER, President
4402 Auto Bldg., 687-89-91 Woodward Ave., 11-19 Selden Ave., Detroit, Michigan, U.S.A.



DETROIT
THE HEART OF THE AUTO INDUSTRY
MICHIGAN STATE AUTO SCHOOL
THE AUTOMOBILE CENTER OF THE WORLD
44 AUTOMOBILE FACTORIES
140 ACCESSARY FACTORIES

After 20 Years in a Gunn

10 Years not so protected

Be Good to your Books

When you need a bookcase to really preserve your books, as well as add to the artistic beauty of your room—something in Colonial, Mission, Claw-foot, etc., designs, handsomely finished, dust-proof, easily taken apart, no ugly iron bands, do not fail to look at

GUNN Sectional Bookcases
Are Lower in Price than Others

at your dealer's. Our free new catalogue in colors will help you make a satisfactory selection at *prices lower than others*. Four sections shipped in a little box, instead of set up, mean a big saving in freight and cost to you. Something entirely new and interesting, "In an Emperor's Den," will be sent also. Dealers everywhere.

THE GUNN FURNITURE CO.
1824 Broadway, Grand Rapids, Mich.

The Christian Herald Prayer League

ALL *Christians are urged to unite with the members of the Prayer League in daily prayer at the noon hour. Also any one is at liberty to send a request for prayer or an acknowledgment of answered prayer, thereby becoming enrolled as a member of the Prayer League.*

MUCH has been said of the potency of a mother's prayer, nor will the story of sons reclaimed by the power of God through the prayer of holy mothers ever be fully told until time ceases and the last link in the chain of human life has been coupled with eternity. We often speak of a mother's prayer and a father's example. We like to picture the stalwart, upright, uncompromising Christian father, the living example to his sons. But fathers have hearts, and fathers as well as mothers know how to lay hold upon the horns of the altar in supplication for their sons. Sons, too, who have heard a godly father's voice raised in prayer at the family altar day by day, if they do go astray, though sons of such fathers are more often found in the way of righteousness, find it as impossible to forget such a father's prayers as to go beyond the influence of their mother's petitions. David was a father. He set his sons a good example for the most part, but he failed to direct their lives, to discipline them, and to guide them to a real knowledge and understanding of Jehovah.

A prince royal, flattered, ambitious, eager for power, urged on by self-seeking politicians, Absalom sought to be king in his father's place, and to drive him from the throne. Then the father heart took command, and even as he gives orders for the suppression of the rebellion, we hear David charging Joab and his armies to "deal gently with the young man Absalom." Then when the battle is over and the messenger comes to the king, the first question is not of the fate of armies or of the kingdom, but "Is the young man Absalom safe?" And when the news is finally told, we see David weeping and crying, "O my son Absalom, my son, my son Absalom! Would God I had died for thee, O Absalom, my son, my son!"

Ever since the days of David, broken-hearted fathers have cried as did this shepherd king of Israel in the day of his overwhelming grief: "Would God I had died for thee, O my son!" And the cry of these fathers will be heard and will follow the erring boy, dead in sin, even as does a mother's prayer; and sometime, somewhere, the boy will pray, too, and the power of God in Christ Jesus will bring back to life the dead soul. Then a message of salvation will go from that altar of penitence to gladden the waiting father's heart.

A father, H. S. M., comes to the Prayer League "asking with all the earnestness of my soul that prayers be made for my son, W. C. M." He says his son was once converted, but fell under the spell of drink, and when last heard from, in October, 1913, was a member of the Twenty-eighth Infantry, U. S. Army, stationed at Columbus, Texas. He asks prayer that God may save his son.

Mrs. T. E. B. asked for prayer ten years ago, and she says God answered the prayer and gave her ten times more than she had asked for.

M. A. I. thanks God for the saving of her son, who, though ill, is now "on the Lord's side." She says to every discouraged mother, "Never, no, never, give up."

Mrs. C. A. J. praises the Father for the complete recovery of a dear one after a dangerous operation. She says that during her life of sixty years God has many times answered prayer.

Mrs. J. M. acknowledges an answer to her prayer for word from her daughter. The daughter has written home.

Mrs. T. W. S. asks how often a request for prayer for the same object may be sent to the Prayer League. We would say, as often as the burden demands relief. The League does not forget. Each member of the League in prayer at the noon hour is expected to include in his petition a prayer for all as yet unanswered prayers. Remember the parable of the importunate widow. Christ there portrayed the value of persistence in prayer. If your prayer is not yet answered, if God has not yet shown you his will in the thing about which you pray, ask again.

Prayers are asked for revivals of religion at:

Meriwether, Ga.; Golden, Colo.; Columbiaville, Mich.; Corydon, Ky.; Wauchula, Fla.; Saginaw, Mich.; Excelsior Springs, Mo.; New Albany, Ind. ("pray for a great blessing on our revival meetings just opened here"); Weston, Mass. ("at the New England Church here"); Coatesville, Ind. (at the Union Valley Church); Paw Paw, Mich. (that many may be saved during union tabernacle revival); Nashville, Tenn. (asks prayer "that His Holy Spirit may be poured out on pastor and church, that the Sabbaths in this city may be kept holy"); Hicksville, Ohio ("pray for union meetings opening here January 3"); Athens, N. Y. (asks prayer for "the unconverted men of our congregation"); Spencerport, N. Y.; Admire, Kan. (in the Methodist Church); K. L. W. asks prayer for a great outpouring of the Holy Spirit at Laurel, Md., and in the city of New York); and prayer is asked for world-wide prohibition.

Miss R. T. Milton, Iowa, asks prayer "that a godly minister may be sent to our church."

Mrs. E. R. H. asks prayer that son's mind may be restored; two wives, their husbands; L. R. D. asks prayer that pastor's mind, four sisters, that their brothers' minds may be restored; a mother asks prayer that mind may be strengthened; fourteen friends ask prayer for mental restoration or strengthening for themselves, friends or relatives.

A reader asks prayer that tumor on one eye may be removed and sight strengthened; Mrs. M. L. S. asks prayer that a niece's eyes may be healed and sight restored; thirteen friends ask prayer for the restoration or strengthening of sight for themselves, friends or relatives.

Sixteen friends ask prayer for restoration of hearing for themselves or others.

Thirty-seven friends ask prayer for help or guidance in financial affairs.

Fifty-eight friends ask prayer for the granting of various desires and needs, including A. M. S., that a young man who disappeared may be heard from.

Fifty-nine friends ask prayer for a deeper work of grace, assurance of sins forgiven, or express in other ways their desire for personal spiritual blessing.

Mrs. A. G., Mrs. W. B. M., Mrs. J. W. S., Mrs. E. H., H. S. M., Mrs. F. A., Mrs. A. E. P., Mrs. J. S. W., ask prayer that their sons may be delivered from the liquor habit; a distressed mother asks prayer that three sons may be delivered from the habit; four wives, their husbands; L. S. asks prayer that brother and his wife may be cured of the liquor habit; fourteen, that other friends or relatives may be delivered from this habit.

Mrs. H. D. asks prayer that son may be cured of the drug habit; "Sister" asks prayer that brother may be cured; J. M. W. asks prayer that son may be cured.

Thirty-five parents ask prayer for the conversion of sons, including Mrs. J. B. H., that son may be saved and become reconciled to his wife and children; another, H. S. M., "that son may be saved and I may hear from him"; twenty-one wives, their husbands; sixty-three, for other relatives or friends.

Fourteen readers ask prayer for special blessing for others; including Anxious Mother, that a young minister may be blessed in his work.

Seventy-nine ask prayer for the healing of friends or relatives, including E. I. F., that a dear one may be healed without an operation; another, M. S., that father may be cured of cancer; Mrs. S. R. H., that daughter may be restored to health without an operation; eighty-two friends, for healing for themselves, including Miss R. B. L., "that I may regain the use of limbs"; another, Mrs. A. J. K., that an operation on neck may be successful; another, Mrs. W. L. P., that cancer may be cured; another, Mrs. H. C. G., "that I may be healed without an operation"; Mrs. H. A. C., "that I may regain the use of limb without an operation."

Acknowledgments of answered prayer have been received from the following:

A sister, Orange, Calif.; Mrs. S. D. F., Brownstown, Ind.; Mrs. L. C., Lincoln, Ill.; Mrs. A. J. R., Old Mystic, Conn.; Mrs. F. B., Cincinnati, Ohio; A Young Mother, Camden, Ohio; Mrs. B. I. Miller, Islington, North London; Miss L. B., Tyrone, Pa.; A. M. S.; Huffman, Ark.; Herald Reader, Macomb, Ill., Mrs. A. F. K., Ithaca, N. Y.; Mrs. R. C. A.; Portage, Wis.; A. M. G., Lancaster, Pa., L. M. M., Warwick, Pa.; Mrs. N. S. S., Sanford, Ky.; Mrs. A. L. B., Escondido, Calif.; E. C., Brooklyn, N. Y.; C. A. W., Oriskany, N. Y.; Miss W. S. F., Perkasie, Pa.; Mrs. T. J. B., Huntsville, Mo.; Y. D. B., Jackson, Miss.

If Your Floor Is Marred And Worn—Paint It

Not with ordinary paint, but with a paint made expressly for floors, a paint used by many of the largest railway and steamship companies with wonderful success. That paint is

Sherwin-Williams Inside Floor Paint

It covers every defect and gives you a most attractive, smooth surface that cleans easily and stands up well under the hardest kind of wear. Put up in cans, ready to apply; many good colors. The Sherwin-Williams dealer in your town can supply you.

Send for Free Booklet "The A B C of Home Painting"

It tells how to paint, varnish, stain or enamel every surface in and around your home. Complete directions by an expert painter, told in simple terms.

Decorative Helps Free

Before you decide on a color scheme for your house or for any room or rooms, write to our Decorative Department for suggestions. This service, the most complete of its kind in the world, is free to all users of Sherwin-Williams Products.

SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINTS & VARNISHES

COVER THE EARTH

Address all inquiries to 719
Canal Road, N. W., Cleveland, Ohio

Showrooms—New York, 116 W. 32d St.; Chicago, People's Gas Bldg.; San Francisco, 523 Market St. Sales Offices and Warehouses in principal cities. Best dealers everywhere

Peter's Roses

Continued from page 137

in a low tone that I tried to make steady; "you've done it, Peter. Listen to this!" I read:

"'Any one who accepts the tenet that the condition for happiness is the yielding of our will to Infinite Beauty, is bound to find joy in work, thereafter if never before; and his joyful labor will inevitably bring him to perfection. Because a man's hand laid willingly upon that of the Divine *insures* the liberation and growth of his genius.'

"Why, Peter Barlow, you've written the book you wanted to—a book that will make men see the spiritual beauty behind the physical loveliness of the world. Why, *that's* what that man meant when he wrote that your book was *literature!* It's an 'Emerson book'—a 'Bible book'—a book to keep in the end of the book-shelves nearest the kitchen. Peter—*Peter—darling!*"

I RAN into the outstretched arms, put my own about the dear neck, and sobbed with high and holy joy. Peter's face had been changing as my words poured out—wonder, incredulity, then a pleased flush darting across the strong features. But now he just held me steadily. I felt light kisses on my hair.

Soon the eager thoughts found controlled expression.

"When you were that boy, Peter dear, the boy of sixteen praying to do a noble work, yet cheerfully resigning it in order to work God's will, perhaps you were put at once into the best way of doing the noble work. . . . And, Peter, I was reading, the other night while the pudding baked, a book—this one was by Carlyle—and he spoke of all labor having its summit in heaven; and he said there was the sweat of the brow, and the sweat of the brain, and, higher still, the sweat of the heart. I think your book has come from the sweat of the heart, Peter, through what Carlyle called 'acted heroisms.' . . . And then I pulled out another book—McDonald's, I think—which said the only wise thing for a man to do, when he is haunted by the 'hovering of unseen wings, with the scent of unseen roses,' is to *work*, and at the work the Lord gives him to do; then the wings and the roses will come without asking, and his dream will come true in a different, and better, way than if he made a business of following the wings and hunting for the roses, which would surely vanish. . . ." (Where the pauses are in what I said, Peter had been punctuating my remarks with kisses.) "And, dear," I finished, "your book has grown out of the ideal condition for work—I learned that, too, from the books. . . . It should have its roots in the soil, with its blossoms reaching out toward heaven. A part of the time given to actual handwork for the world's body, fitting a man to give true service to the world's spirit."

WE seemed to be just one soul as we stood there, much as it was, six years before, when I told Peter that a little Peterkind would come soon to us to be loved into manhood, and usefulness, and heaven. A sudden queer, very human jealousy flashed.

"Peter, which is dearest to a man, the child of his loins or the child of his brain?"

Peter gave a low laugh, comprehending. He raised my chin.

"The man's wife," he answered—with such satisfactory evasion that jealousy fled, abashed.

At this point, subtly conveyed suggestions from some place near the bungalow reminded us that two young creatures were likely to be more interested, at that particular hour, in hot mince pie than in roses and books. As we started on the sunlit path to the house, Peter pointed smilingly at the second line of the motto on my dial. I made it up myself because he wanted the dial to be a sort of expression of me. It's not at all profound, and I couldn't put it in Latin, but he likes it.

Pleasure fears Time.
Work forgets Time.
Love vanquishes Time.

31 Extra Features
24% Added Luxury
100% Over-Strength

Mitchell SIXES

Now Also An $1150 Model

Your Mitchell dealer now can show you the Mitchell in two sizes. One is called Mitchell Junior. It is simply a reduction of the larger Mitchell.

It is for men who want a 5-passenger car, and who don't want to pay for size and power not needed. It has 40 horsepower—enough for five passengers. It has a 120-inch wheelbase—more than ample room.

It brings all the Mitchell attractions—nearly all the Mitchell extras—in a car at a lower price. We have doubled our capacity to build as many as we build of larger Mitchells.

Hundreds of Extras

In both the Mitchells you will now find hundreds of extra features.

There are 31 features—like a power tire pump—which nearly all cars omit. To include them this year on the Mitchell output costs us $4,000,000.

There are many added luxuries. We have added 24 per cent to the cost of finish, upholstery and trimming. The Mitchell is now one of the handsomest cars in the world. And savings made in our new body plant pay for all this added beauty.

And the Mitchell now has 100 per cent over-strength in every vital part. That is, each part is twice as strong as need be.

Our former standard was 50 per cent over-strength. That gave us marvelous endurance. But this new standard means a lifetime car.

Due to John W. Bate

All these extras are paid for by factory savings. They are due to John W. Bate, the great efficiency expert, who built and equipped this plant.

Under his methods our factory costs have been cut in two. Nowhere else could a car like the Mitchell be built at anywhere near our cost.

The result shows in these extras. Over 440 parts in the Mitchell are built of toughened steel. The most important parts are built of Chrome-Vanadium steel. Steering parts and axles are all oversize. Then the extra features and extra luxury are found in no other car at this price.

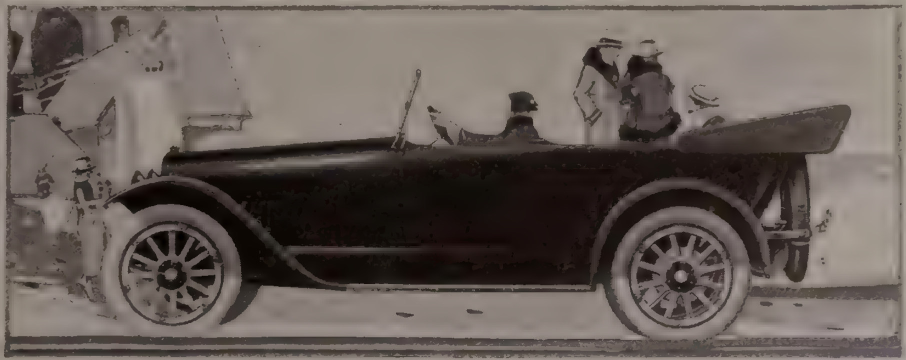
Go and see these extras. See what they mean to you. It will certainly mean, if you buy a fine car, that you want a Bate-built Mitchell.

TWO SIZES

$1460 For 7 Passenger Six—48 h. p. 127-inch Wheelbase.
$1150 For Mitchell Junior—40 h. p. 120-inch Wheelbase Six.
Both Prices f. o. b. Racine.

MITCHELL MOTORS COMPANY, Inc.
Racine, Wis., U. S. A.

(253



Write Today For This New Book

Hobart M. Cable Pianos and Player-Pianos

LET us send you this new book—and others—to help you judge values in pianos and know all that "Quality First" means when selecting your lifetime treasure.

Piano-making and buying secrets are interesting and well worth your while to know.

Investigate First

Before selecting any piano or player-piano, use caution. Secure "QUALITY FIRST" in these wonderful tone Hobart M. Cable Pianos and Player-Pianos. Then you'll take no risk in buying a lifetime treasure for your home and all the family. Investigate.

Prices Right—Terms are Liberal

You can pay as convenient, or cash if you wish. Liberal exchange offers too. Any choice Hobart M. Cable beautiful, wonderful tone instrument shown, or delivered in your parlor no matter where you live. Write today.

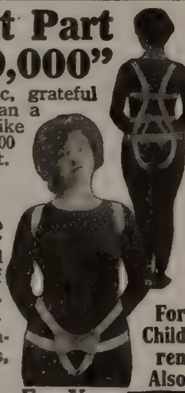
The Hobart M. Cable Company
Factory, La Porte, Ind., U.S.A.
232 Cable Street

Sent FREE

To the Music Lover

Reminder Coupon for All Books, etc.
Splendid latest books and confidential advice given. Before you buy any piano please write first. NOW.

To the Music Lover
HOBART M. CABLE PIANO CO.



"I Would Not Part with it for $10,000"

So writes an enthusiastic, grateful customer, "Worth more than a farm," says another. In like manner testify over 100,000 people who have worn it.

The Natural Body Brace

Overcomes WEAKNESS and ORGANIC AILMENTS of WOMEN AND MEN. Develops erect, graceful figure.

Brings restful relief, comfort, ability to do things, health and strength.

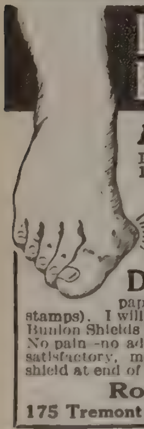
For Children Also

See What It Will Do For You

Does away with the strain and pain of standing and walking; replaces and supports misplaced internal organs; reduces enlarged abdomen; straightens and strengthens the back; corrects stooping shoulders; develops lungs, chest and bust; relieves backache and nervousness. Comfortable and easy to wear.

Wear It 30 Days Free at Our Expense

Write today for illustrated booklet, measurement blank, etc., and read our very liberal proposition.
HOWARD C. RASH, Pres. Natural Body Brace Co.
171 Rash Building SALINA, KANSAS



It's no fun to have a Bunion

It Hurts—It Burns

Don't suffer any longer. My generous 10-day Free Trial Offer means absolute freedom from foot-misery due to bunions.

Positive Relief Guaranteed

Do This! Simply trace the outline of your foot on a piece of paper and send it to me with 50c. (coin or stamps). I will send you one of my famous, sanitary Bunion Shields for 10 days trial. Relief is immediate. No pain—no adhesives—instantly removable. If not satisfactory, money will be refunded on return of shield at end of 10 days. Send TODAY.

Robert E. Turner
175 Tremont Street, Dept. F, Boston, U. S. A.

HatchEggsNewWay

New kind of Incubator. Built round like hen's nest. No cold corners. Only 1 gal. of oil, 1 filling of lamp to hatch.
FREE BOOK Describes 16 wonderful features. Mail postal today before you forget
RADIO-ROUND INCUBATOR CO., 432 Main Street, WAYNE, NEB.

GREIDER'S FINE CATALOGUE

of fine bred poultry for 1917; 67 breeds illustrated and described; information on poultry, how to make hens lay, grow chicks—all facts. Low price on stock and hatching eggs. Incubators and brooders. 25 years in business. This book only 10 cts. Send today.
B. H. GREIDER, Box 14 Rheems, Pa.

ORNAMENTAL FENCE

Handsome, costs less than wood, more durable. We can save you money. Write for free catalog and special prices.
KOKOMO FENCE MACH. CO.
North Street, Kokomo, Ind.

The War in Europe

Continued from page 135

States holds that a ship cannot be transferred from one flag to another at sea, and claims that such transfer must take place in a port, the Continental nations of Europe claiming that it can take place at sea. If the Saint Theodore should sink an American ship or a ship with Americans on board, this question of law might become an important one.

ON the western front during the week there were no events of any importance; a little bombarding, a few trench raids or very minor skirmishes here and there, and the story is told.

On the Macedonian front only unimportant skirmishes took place, involving no changes of position as a result. The weather on this front continues very bad, and it seems highly improbable that any movement of real importance can take place until the middle of March.

On the Austro-Italian front there were only the routine artillery duels, most violent perhaps on the Carso plateau. Not a single infantry clash was reported during the whole week.

The British Parliament will meet again on February 7. This country has again cut down the amount of beer which can be brewed in the United Kingdom, so that now it is only about one-half of the quantity brewed before the war. This will save about 286,000 tons of barley and 36,000 tons of sugar.

All the early part and middle of the week under consideration there was only stagnation on the Russian front. In the latter part of the week, however, on January 23, quite a battle broke out on the extreme northern end of the line to the west of Riga. In this fight, which lasted a couple of days, the Russians themselves admit that they were driven back a mile and a half, though the Teutons lay no claim to any specific advance. About 1,500 prisoners were taken by the Germans.

There were a couple of minor naval fights on Tuesday of this week between destroyer flotillas, one in the North Sea and the other in the Channel. The net result was, according to the English report, that each side lost a destroyer; the casualties on the English side are said to have been three officers and forty-four men. No report of the German casualties has reached us.

On the Rumanian front, nothing of any particular interest has taken place. In the North Dobrudja, the Bulgarians crossed the southern arm of the Danube near Tultcha, but were forced by the Russians to withdraw again to the south bank.

In the center the Germans captured one village, Nanesti, and its bridgehead to the north on the Sereth. On the northwestern part of this front the struggles in the frontier mountains continued, honors being about even. The Germans claim to have taken about 200,000 Rumanian prisoners.

On the Mesopotamian front there was a fight near Kut-el-Amara between the British and the Turks, but the accounts are diametrically opposed.

A new loan to Great Britain of $250,000,000 was brought out in the United States this past week.

The British auxiliary cruiser Laurentic, formerly the White Star Liner of that name, was recently sunk off the west coast of Ireland, date not given, with the loss of about 180 of her crew. It is not announced whether she was torpedoed or sunk by a mine.

—

THE birthday of Emperor William was celebrated on Saturday, January 27, by a notable gathering of rulers and military leaders at the great headquarters in the west. It had been predicted that the Kaiser would make this celebration the occasion for a monster stroke in the interest of peace; but his only action, aside from an order of general amnesty, was a message to the Berlin Academy of Sciences, in answer to their birthday congratulations, in which he is reported to have said: "The unshakable will to victory of the German people, who are prepared for every sacrifice of blood and treasure, will, I trust God, preserve the Fatherland from the ruin contemplated by its enemies, and will force by the sword the peace necessary for the blessed development of the people."

◆

Comments of the Press

Continued from page 136

for the governments of the Central Powers as the war aims laid down in the Entente's reply were impossible of debate for them."

Dispatches from Petrograd reported that the speech was received with the warmest approval and sympathy in government circles, with few dissenting voices.

The Handelsblad of Amsterdam, Holland, considered the address "ideal, beautiful and calculated to create a lasting peace provided it were accepted by all." Dutch papers also speculated as to whether the free Poland would include Prussian and Austrian provinces.

Senator Cummings on January 23 offered a resolution in the Senate setting apart Monday, January 29, for a full and free discussion of the President's address. The resolution was, however, resolutely opposed by most of the Democratic senators and it was impossible to agree upon a day for the debate, and equally impossible to lay the Cummings resolution on the table. It remained on the calendar and it appeared quite certain that the proposals outlined in the President's peace address would eventually be fully debated upon the floor of the Senate.

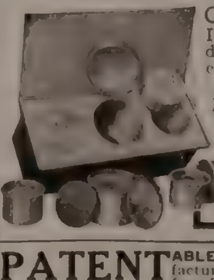
Senator Borah of Idaho on January 25 introduced a resolution calling upon the Senate to reaffirm its faith and confidence in the Monroe Doctrine and in the policies of non-intermeddling in European politics, advocated by Washington and Jefferson.

Additional Gifts to Christian Herald Fund for Relief of Widows and Orphans of the War

Continued from page 141

Albert Ertz	$1.00
Mrs E S Lovell	1.00
Rev Giles B Cooke	1.00
Mrs J T Hays	1.00
Friend, Switzer, S C	1.00
A Jenkins, H Harding, E McKechnie Others	1.00
Mrs M A Kirtley	1.00
Mary A Gates	1.00
Mrs N E Christian	1.00
D Cameron	1.00
Mrs C A Maguren	1.00
Caroline Nelson	1.00
Addie James	1.00
Mrs S U Heasly	1.00
Mrs E N Hammond	1.00
Mrs A C Kickhoefer	1.00
Mrs Otis Christie	1.00
J A Heston	1.00
Mrs J Coerter	1.00
Mrs J C H	1.00
Chickadee Club, Duluth, Minn	1.00
Mrs W Warren	1.00
Mrs Rebecca Smith	1.00
Mrs I F Bilbro	1.00
Mrs Maggie Potter	1.00
John W Patterson	$1.00
—— Winnetka, Ill	1.00
Mrs Jacob Zimmerman	1.00
A W Allen	1.00
Miss E B Dickinson	1.00
Mrs De Witt C Haines	1.00
Mrs E C Frost	1.00
Alex Hamilton	1.00
B L Redwine	1.00
T J Wilson	1.00
Mark E Taylor	1.00
Mrs Miles Derr	1.00
Jennie M Leiser	1.00
Mrs Hardill	1.00
—— Anderson, Ind	1.00
Louisa L Housel	1.00
Mary J Housel	1.00
Harley Caraway	1.00
A M Seate	1.00
Mrs L A Howard	1.00
A B Bradford	1.00
H A Dalby	1.00
Mrs M E Wilks	1.00
—— Castos, Okla	1.00
MissLottieGrant	.50
Mrs B Ann Tuller	.50
Mrs Carrie Sandvold	.50
Mrs M O Anderson	.50
Mrs E M Rod	$ .50
MrsOMReierson	.50
Mrs Ole J Jacobson	.50
Mrs O L Rasmuson	.50
Mrs John Young	.50
Friend, Mt Morris, Ill	.50
Kitty McFall	.50
Gladys McFall	$ .50
Mrs Pirtle	.50
EmersonOaks,Jr.	.50
—— La Grange, Ky	.50
H J Kelly	.50
Mrs R H Grant	.25
Mrs Lucy Campbell	.25
Friend, Phila, Pa	.25

Additional acknowledgments in subsequent issues of the Christian Herald.



Let Me Quote You a Special Price On My Rapid Fireless Cooker

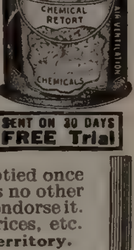
Cook every meal on it. If you are not satisfied and delighted I will refund every cent. Get my

Special Low Factory Price

direct to you. Cooker is aluminum lined throughout. Full set of famous "Wear Ever" aluminum cooking utensils comes with it. Ask for free book of valuable recipes.

William Campbell Co.
Dept. 2 Detroit, Mich.

PATENTABLE IDEAS WANTED. Manufacturers want Owen Patents. Send for 3 free books; inventions wanted, etc. I help you market your invention without charge.
RICHARD B. OWEN, 53 Owen Bldg., Washington, D. C.



Comfort Indoor Closet
Odorless Sanitary Germ-Proof

Every home without sewerage needs one. Most convenient, meritorious home necessity in a century. A boon to sick people. Can be placed anywhere in house.

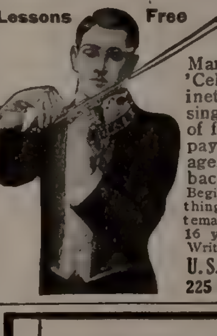
Makes Outdoor Privy Unnecessary

Put a warm Comfort Toilet in your home, a guarantee of healthy, sanitary conditions. Germ-life killed by chemicals in retort. Emptied once a month—no trouble. Needs no other attention. Boards of Health endorse it. Write now for literature, prices, etc. Agents Wanted—Exclusive territory.

SENT ON 30 DAYS FREE Trial

COMFORT CHEMICAL CLOSET CO.,
542 Factories Bldg., Toledo, Ohio

To SOUTH AFRICA
CEYLON AND INDIA
AMERICAN and INDIAN LINE
FREQUENT SAILINGS
From NEW YORK DIRECT to
CAPE TOWN, DURBAN,
BOMBAY, COLOMBO, CALCUTTA,
MADRAS AND RANGOON.
For SAILING DATE, RATE OF PASSAGE, &c., APPLY TO
NORTON, LILLY & CO.
Produce Exchange Building, N. Y. City
General Agents for
Ellerman & Bucknall Steamship Co., Ltd.



Learn Music AT HOME!

Lessons Free

New Method—Learn To Play By Note—Piano, Organ, Violin, Banjo, Mandolin, Cornet, Harp, 'Cello, Guitar, Piccolo, Clarinet, Trombone, Flute or to sing. Special Limited Offer of free weekly lessons. You pay only for music and postage, which is small. Money back guarantee. No extras. Beginners or advanced pupils. Everything illustrated, plain, simple, systematic. Free lectures each course. 16 years' success. Start at once. Write for Free Booklet Today—Now.
U. S. SCHOOL OF MUSIC, Box 7
225 Fifth Avenue, New York City

The New Conn Catalog is Ready

ALL the new Conn instruments are shown in our new catalog. Write for it today. It is free. Send your name and address. Any Conn instrument will be sent to you *on trial*. Convenient payments in small amounts may be arranged. But first write for the catalog.

C. G. Conn, Ltd.
Dept. 2492, Elkhart, Ind.

AGENTS—Only One in the World KEROSENE (Coal Oil) BURNER

JUST OUT

Fits in any cook-stove. Makes its own gas from Kerosene (coal oil). Gives every home a gas stove. Absolutely safe. Cheapest fuel known.

Wonderful Labor Saver

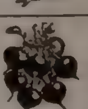
Agents just coining money. Women wild about it. No more coal or ashes to carry. No more danger from gasoline.

Safe, Clean, Odorless, Cheap

Every home a prospect. Low price makes quick sales. Easy to carry and demonstrate. Big profits. Your territory is open. Write today.
Thomas Burner Co., 2324 Gay St., Dayton, Ohio

NEUBERT'S BOOK FREE

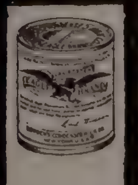
Finest, Biggest, Most Valuable Poultry Guide. 62 BREEDS Chickens, ducks, geese, turkeys. Hardy, pure bred, beautiful. Fowls, eggs, incubators at low prices. America's Pioneer poultry farm. 22 years at it. BOOK and Catalog FREE.
F. A. NEUBERT, Box 654, Mankato, Minn.



SAMPLE OUR SEED

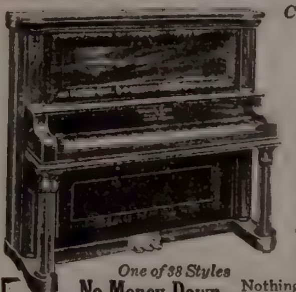
Three earliest vegetables in cultivation for 10c. One packet each, Robinson's Earliest Tomato, Earliest Round Red Radish, Earliest Lettuce, 10c to new customers. Regular price 30c. CATALOG FREE.
C. N. Robinson & Bro., Dept. 64, Baltimore, Md.

Egg-o-hatch applied to eggs during incubation strengthens the chick and weakens the shell. It supplies free oxygen, absorbs the carbon dioxide and rots the shell. Makes better hatches of stronger chicks. Booklet free. Sample, treats 100 eggs, 10 cents. Package, treats 600 eggs, 50 cents. postpaid.
Geo. H. Lee Co., 633 Lee Bldg., Omaha, Neb.



Gail Borden
EAGLE
BRAND
CONDENSED
MILK
THE ORIGINAL

"Eagle Brand" adds an appetizing richness to cakes, pies, puddings, ice cream, etc.



Four Weeks' Trial

Choice of 38 Styles of the Superb

Wing

Yes, we will ship you on four weeks' absolutely free trial, *all charges prepaid*, direct from our own factory, any highest-grade Wing Piano, or Player Piano.

One of 38 Styles

No Money Down Nothing on arrival; no freight either way; no deposit.

Use it and enjoy it four full weeks; then, if you wish, ship it back *at our expense*. You alone are the judge. You will be amazed at our rock-bottom direct price on the Wing, guaranteed 40 years. Easy monthly payments or cash.

Valuable Book—FREE "The Book of Complete Information About Pianos" sent free and postpaid. Valuable 140-page book. Tells how to judge pianos. Beautiful catalog of new art styles also sent and particulars of great Free Shipment Offer. Write today—now.

Wing & Son (Est. 1868), 9th Ave. & 13th St., Dept. 2492 New York

Send Us Your
Old Carpets
We Dye Them and Weave
Velvety Rugs

Beautiful new rugs in plain, fancy or Oriental patterns — *any color* you want, *any size*—totally different and far superior to other rugs woven from old carpets.

Rugs, $1.00 and Up

Reversible, *seamless*, soft, bright, durable rugs, guaranteed to wear 10 years. *Money back if not satisfied*. Every order completed in three days.

You Save 1-2

Your old carpets are worth money, no matter how badly worn.

FREE Write for book of designs in color, our liberal freight payment offer and full information.

OLSON RUG CO.
Dept. C-30. 40 Laflin St., Chicago, Ill.

Beautifully Curly, Wavy Hair Like "Nature's Own"

In three hours you can have just the prettiest curls and waves! And they remain a long time, when Liquid Silmerine is used before rolling the hair in curlers.

Liquid Silmerine

is perfectly harmless. Easily applied with brush. Hair is nice and fluffy when combed out. Silmerine is also a splendid dressing. Keeps hair fine and glossy. Directions with bottle. At your druggist's

Keeps Skin Smooth, Firm, Fresh Youthful Looking

To dispel the tell-tale lines of age, illness or worry — to overcome flabbiness and improve facial contour — there is nothing quite so good as plain

Powdered SAXOLITE

Effective for wrinkles, crowsfeet, enlarged pores, etc., because it "tightens" and tones the skin and underlying tissue. No harm to tenderest skin. Get an ounce package, follow the simple directions—see what just one application will do. Sold at all drug stores.

Snug Comfort for Tired Feet
in
Parker's Arctic Socks
Reg. in U. S. Pat. Off.

Warm, restful, healthful, for bed-chamber, bath, sickroom. Easier than stiff-sole slippers. Worn in rubber boots absorb perspiration. Made of knitted fabric lined with soft white wool fleece. Washable, unshrinkable. *Parker's name in every pair.* **In all sizes at dealers or sent postpaid for 25c a pair.**

J. H. PARKER CO., Dept. C, 25 James St., Malden, Mass

Building on Facts

FORWARD movements have before now burst full-fledged from the ardent intellect of some leader of men, and great church organizations have been asked to fall in step with the fully organized movement thus developed. Some of these movements have moved, some of them have developed excellent static qualities almost upon their inception. Presbyterianism, however, is approaching the problem from a different direction. Before it institutes a contemplated new movement, it is making a thorough canvass of the stock on hand of the material upon which it may build a permanent campaign. Surveys are being made in various synods of the country, the most recently completed being in New England. The Synod of New England is found to be essentially a city synod. The synod now embraces fifty-one congregations, forty-one of which were visited in the survey by William P. Shriver, secretary of the City Immigrants Work of the Presbyterian Board of Home Missions, who conducted the survey Twenty of the churches now in the New England Synod were found to be facing crucial down-town conditions.

In 1770 there were eighty-six Presbyterian congregations in New England, the majority of which afterward affiliated with the Congregational Church. The Presbyterian Church marked time for many years, but is now said to be experiencing a healthy growth. According to the figures developed by Mr. Shriver's campaign for information, the denominational strength in New England is: Congregational, 267,000; Baptist, 167,000; Methodist, 161,000; Episcopal, 144,000; Presbyterian, 12,500, the total figures for Roman and Protestant Christians being 1,906,000. Thirty-eight of the fifty-one Presbyterian churches are located in cities in locations characterized by changing populations. The conditions point to these churches as centers for fellowship, fraternal and community service. The property value of the churches in the synod amounts to $1,660,000, with encumbrances of $107,715. The membership has increased 3,000 in four years, 900 being received in the last year. Immigration into this country in the last five years has included 150,000 English, 130,000 Irish, and 60,000 Scotch. One-third of these Scotch immigrants settled in New England, one-half of these in Massachusetts.

As a result of the survey, the New England churches will give further study to the possibilities of work in down-town communities, will inquire into the workings of endowed churches to discover whether such endowments have encouraged the work of the church or otherwise, and will form a Strangers' Welcome Bureau to correspond with Presbyterian churches in Canada, Scotland and the United States in order to locate Presbyterians moving into New England in churches of their choice. Dr. Shriver went to San Francisco early in November to spend five months in a similar survey of Presbyterianism on the Western coast.

◆

PASTORS of churches, and superintendents of Sunday schools, Christian Endeavor and other organizations desiring to hear the wonderful story of John Goode from his own lips should send in their applications now, with dates, et cetera, to the Christian Herald, Bible House, New York. Mr. Goode is now speaking to church audiences in and around New York City, and his message is one of strongest appeal to the sinner and of the greatest inspiration to all who are interested in the uplift of fallen humanity. Churches should not fail to take advantage of this opportunity now, as in the coming months Mr. Goode's services will be in demand by the New York Evangelistic Committee. We would therefore urge that pastors make their dates as soon as possible.

◆

I think the book, "The Miracle of Answered Prayer," is one of the finest I ever read. It is wonderful, and I wish it might be in every home in the land.

Kent City, Mich. MRS. W.

$1.30 Worth for 50¢
The Home Garden
E·L·D·Seymour
Pakro Seedtape
Lettuce Big Boston
Pakro Seedtape
Radish
Seedtape
Sweet Peas Mixed

In Canada 60 cents

To Help You Realize Why People Are So Enthusiastic About

TRADE MARK PAKRO SEEDTAPE REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.
FOR BETTER GARDENS

Here's a truly delightful new book in which Mr. Seymour virtually carries you right into one of the beautiful gardens about which he talks, and there tells you in most happy vein—authoritative, easy to understand information—just how to plan your garden, and how and when to plant the different Vegetables and Flowers.

E. L. D. Seymour, B. S. A., is well known as the author of "Garden Profits," editor of the "Garden and Farm Almanac," associate editor of "Country Life in America" and "The Garden Magazine." The book is beautifully bound in boards, splendidly and abundantly illustrated in colors, and its regular price is $1.00.

Pakro Seedtape consists of thoroughly tested seeds of only the best of prize-winning strains, spaced in a thin tissue paper tape exactly the correct distance apart. It can be planted a whole row at a time, and no thinning out is necessary—what a wonderful labor saver! It assures higher percentage of germination, a stronger plant life, fine straight rows, and a fine even stand.

To prove to ***you*** how much better it is, we offer you a copy of Mr. Seymour's book and any three packages of Seedtape, regular value of which would be $1.30, at a special introductory price of 50c. (In Canada 60 cents.) Simply send post office money order or stamps for the book and Seedtape.

FLOWERS
10c. per Package
(In Canada, 12½c per package.)

Alyssum, Sweet
Aster, Giant Mixed
Aster, Queen of the Market
Bachelor Buttons or Corn Flower
Balsam, Double Mixed
Candytuft, Mixed
Forget-Me-Not, Blue
Hollyhock, Chartiers
Mignonette, Grandiflora
Morning Glory, Mixed
Pansies, Good, Mixed
Phlox, Drummondi, Mixed
Pinks, Chinensis Double Mixed
Poppy, California
Poppy, Shirley Mixed
Salvia, Splendens
Stocks, Ten Weeks, Mixed
Sweet Peas, California Giant, Mixed

VEGETABLES
10c. per Package
(In Canada, 12½c per package.)

Beet, Crimson Globe
Beet, Egyptian
Cabbage, All Seasons
Cabbage, Jersey Wakefield
Cabbage, Premium Flat Dutch
Carrot, Danvers
Carrot, Oxheart
Celery, White Plume
Endive, Green Curled
Kohl Rabi, Early White Vienna
Leek, Large Flag
Lettuce, Big Boston
Lettuce, Black Seeded Simpson
Lettuce, Trianon Cos
Onion, White Portugal
Onion, Yellow Globe Danvers
Parsley, Double Curled
Parsnip, Hollow Crown
Pepper, Large Bell
Radish, French Breakfast
Radish, Icicle
Radish, Long Scarlet
Radish, Scarlet Turnip, White Tip
Spinach, Long Standing
Swiss Chard
Tomato, Beauty
Tomato, Ponderosa
Tomato, Stone
Turnip, Purple Top, Strap Leaf
Turnip, Purple Top, White Globe

American Seedtape Company, Inc.
Dept. 105, 71 West 23rd Street, New York City
Canadicn Distributors, Wm. Rennie Co., Ltd., Toronto, Ont.

WEATHER

FAIR AND WARMER TO-DAY. TO-MORROW FAIR. MODERATE SOUTH WINDS.

Full Report on Page 12

Make Your Own Weather Forecasts

Your weather knowledge can be as authoritative, as far as sudden changes are concerned, as the government forecasts if you have a

No. 2252 HOUSE **Tycos Barometer**

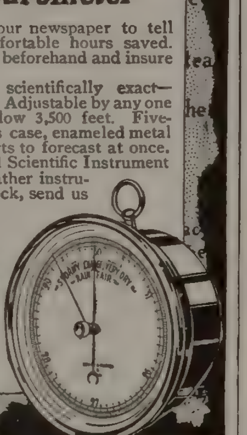
No waiting for your newspaper to tell you. Many uncomfortable hours saved. Know what to wear beforehand and insure bodily comfort.

In construction, scientifically exact—quality the highest. Adjustable by any one for all altitudes below 3,500 feet. Five-inch lacquered brass case, enameled metal dial. Efficient—starts to forecast at once.

Your Optician and Scientific Instrument Dealer sell Tycos weather instruments. If out of stock, send us $10 and we will ship instrument at once.

You should have our 36-page Barometer Booklet. It describes other styles—yours on request. Address the

Taylor Instrument Companies
ROCHESTER, N. Y.
World's Largest Mfgs. of Scientific Instruments



1917 Model

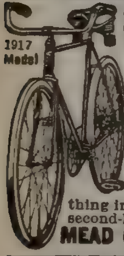
30 DAYS FREE TRIAL and *freight prepaid* on the new 1917 **"RANGER"** bicycle. **Write at once** for our *big catalog* and *special offer.*

Improved Models, prices reduced. Extraordinary *new offers. You cannot afford to buy* without getting our *latest propositions.* WRITE TODAY.

Boys, be a **"Rider Agent"** and make big money taking orders for bicycles and supplies. Get our *liberal terms* on a sample to introduce the new **"RANGER."**

TIRES, equipment, sundries and everything in the bicycle line **half usual prices.** A few second-hand bicycles $3 to $8 to clear.

MEAD CYCLE CO., DEPT. F-71 CHICAGO.



Folding BATH TUB

Costs little, no plumbing, little water. Weight 15 pounds, folds into small roll. Full length baths, far better than tin tubs. Lasts for years. Write for special agents offer and description.
Robinson Bath Cabinet Co., 4569 Factories Bldg., Toledo, O.

Dorothy Dod's Favorite Flowers

Yielding a Mass of Blooms
FREE

To get our beautiful Spring catalogue to as many lovers of flowers as possible, we will mail you one packet each of **Rainbow Mixed Sweet Peas, Shirley Poppy and Dianthus Single; Tomato, Bonfire; Lettuce, All-heart;** and our catalogue included, if you will send us your name and address and TEN cents in stamps or coin to cover mailing.

The catalogue contains all the Flower and Vegetable novelties for 1917, and much reliable information explaining in detail how to plant. One million packets will be distributed this year. May we add your name to our list?

WM. ELLIOTT & SONS
Est. 1845 47 Vesey Street, New York

FREE 1917 PLANTING GUIDE AND PURE SEEDBOOK

Ask now! This beautiful 96-page four-color book describes 1917 varieties vegetables and flowers; handsomely illustrated; beautiful home grounds, flower and vegetable gardens, landscaping, shrubbery, orchards, farms. A dictionary on gardening! Flower lover's delight! Berry grower's book! An orchardist's manual! Most wonderful gardening guide catalog ever published. Better than our famous 1916 book. Don't miss it. Ask today. A postal gets it.
Galloway Bros. & Co., Dept. 2655 Waterloo, Ia.

POULTRY PAPER 44-124 PAGE periodical, up-to-date; tells all you want to know about care and management of poultry for pleasure or profit. **Four** months for 10 cents.
POULTRY ADVOCATE, Dept. 29, Syracuse, N. Y.

"*Every Ladies' Aid Society, and every Women's Club doing Church, School, Temperance, Library or Missionary work will be particularly interested in the Fund Raising Plan referred to in the announcement of McCALL'S MAGAZINE below:*

For Correct Styles—
For Patterns That Fit—
For Easier House-Keeping—
For a Guide in Buying—
For Dainty Needlework—
For Wholesome Stories—

We suggest that you send your subscription now to start with April (printed in March) our Easter Annual Spring Fashion Number.

More Than One Million Three Hundred Thousand (1,300,000) Discriminating Women Every Month Turn to McCALL'S MAGAZINE

March and April numbers may sell out before your order reaches us—buy them at 10c each at any News-stand or McCall Pattern Agency.

McCALL'S MAGAZINE

Announces a Change in Price

The pages of McCALL'S for 1916, end on end, would reach from New York to San Francisco forty-five (45) times, and weigh over ten million (10,000,000) pounds.

In 1917, raw paper, of the high grade we use, (one of the biggest items of expense in publishing a magazine of large circulation) will cost nearly twice as much as we paid last year. Besides ink, type metal, engravings, labor—in fact, everything that goes into making McCALL'S—has nearly doubled in cost.

To lower McCALL standards, or cheapen McCALL quality was unthinkable. The one and only thing to do was to increase our subscription price and keep on improving our magazine.

McCALL'S is now ten cents (10c) a copy, seventy-five cents (75c) a year ($1.00 Canada; $1.50 foreign). March number on sale now; April number, with advance Easter Fashions, on sale in March. However, for a short time only, opportunity is here given to subscribe at the old low rates.

A FASHION AUTHORITY RECOGNIZED FOR NEARLY 50 YEARS

How often you hear, "She hasn't a bit of style." You know women possessing extravagant wardrobes, yet who are never stylishly dressed. You also know women who spend a very modest sum on their clothes and you wonder how they manage to dress so charmingly. Our Fashion Editor says, "**STYLE is a matter of TASTE** rather than money."

Taste, you will agree, however excellent, must have a reliable guide. THE McCALL COMPANY of New York, founded 1870, makers of McCALL patterns (so favorably known for their style, fit, simplicity, and economy) and publishers of McCALL'S MAGAZINE (monthly), The McCALL BOOK OF FASHIONS. (Quarterly), McCALL'S EMBROIDERY AND NEEDLEWORK, etc., enjoy a prestige of nearly fifty years' success as Fashion Publishers and offer just such a guide in the monthly style news (recognized as authority), richly illustrated in black and white and in colors, by the choicest new, approved designs, and patterns that faithfully reproduce those designs.

1917 EDITORIAL PROGRAM

You and all your family will surely enjoy some of these added March and April features:

"The Nameless Man," big new serial story of love, mystery and surprising climaxes, Natalie Sumner Lincoln; "Latch-Strings Ajar," story of a friendly house by the road, and a lonely girl and how her Romance came, Katherine Kingsley Crosby; "The Church that Waked Up," Montanye Perry; "Sixteen," a girl misunderstood, Mary Lerner; "The Thorny Path," about a woman who dared; "Seven Times Seven," married problem, Royal Brown; "Personality" of Jennette Rankin, first congress-women; Color Masterpiece, "Gossip," Carl Mar, etc. Stories and articles follow later from these popular writers: Helen Christine Bennett, Anne Gunter Boykin, Mariel Brady, Helen Topping Miller, William Hamby, Lilian Ducey and many others.

CORNELL'S DOMESTIC SCIENCE

Classes use McCALL'S. To them it is a text book. Many home-loving women look upon McCALL'S as a "household necessity" because of these practical departments:

Correct Social Usage—What Priscilla Learned at Boarding-School, Mary Marshall Duffee; Words—How to Use Them, Emma M. Bolenius, text-book Author; Home Millinery, Evelyn Toby, Millinery Director Columbia University; Common-sense Beauty Talks, Annette Beacon; Paris Fashion Letter, Paris Correspondent; Home Dressmaking, Margaret Whitney; Embroidery, Genevieve Sterling and Helen Thomas; Children's Page, Frederick White; Baby Welfare, Mary L. Read, Director School of Mothercraft; Foods and Food Values, Isobel Brands; Gardens, F. F. Rockwell; Household Decoration, Mary H. Northend; Parties and Entertainments, Martha Grossman; Housekeeping Exchange, Helen Hopkins.

CUT OUT THIS COUPON AND MAIL IT BEFORE MARCH 31, 1917! Chris. H. 2-7-17

Mark a cross (X) before items wanted. Pin to sheet of paper, write name and address and mail with Money Order or Check—send 10c or less in U. S. Stamps (for Canada and foreign 1c stamps accepted) to THE McCALL COMPANY, McCall Building, 236 to 246 West 37th Street, New York, N. Y.

Please send........McCall's Magazine one year, 50c enclosed (75c Canada; $1.00 Foreign). ....McCall's Magazine two years, $1.00 enclosed ($1.50 Canada, $2.00 Foreign). ....McCall's Spring and Summer pattern Catalogue, 2c enclosed. ....McCall Book of Fashions (Spring Quarterly), 35c enclosed. ....McCall's Embroidery and Needlework (500 Designs) 25c enclosed. ....Fund Raising Plan for Churches, Schools and Societies. ....Bicycle Offer to Boys and Girls. ....$5.00 Pin Money for Spare time. ....Cash Offers to Agents. ....Book of 860 Gifts and how to get them without money. ....Name and address of nearest McCall Pattern Agency.

McCALL STYLE PATTERNS

Canadian Branch at 70 Bond St., Toronto

A New Man-Building Book

NO one is richer in time than another; in this the millionaire has no advantage over the poorest. It is the use we make of time that brings us success or failure. To such spirit as this Dr. Orison Swett Marden, author of many man-building books, keys his latest, "Everybody Ahead," published by Frank E. Morrison, New York. It was Max Nordau who observed that the universal ideal of the American people seems to be success, and that "Everybody Ahead" is the national motto. But it is not with the elements of material success only that Dr. Marden deals, for he analyzes a great variety of foods necessary to nourish our threefold nature, physical, mental and spiritual. One cannot attain his maximum of power and creative force unless the aims are right, the living right, the habits right, the thought right and the work right. It is for a general building up of the youth in body, brain and spirit that the author pleads; and he furnishes zestful stimulus and practical suggestions to this end. He urges that youth must be developed in all these parts, as all the members of a boat crew or ball team must be equally developed, to work in harmony and win. Dr. Marden more insistently than any one else, perhaps, urges the theory that thought is master of circumstance, and that the direction of one's thought determines the course of one's life. It is a good theory as far as it goes, and in his new book he carries it farther and urges it with greater strength than ever before. "Everybody Ahead" is an intensely stimulating argument for better preparation, for higher aims, for stronger efforts toward such success in life as the soul may liberally share.

◆

An English Admiral on the War. Admiral Sir David Beatty, whose squadron bore the brunt of the fighting in the great North Sea battle, and who since that famous event has superseded the statuesque Jellicoe as commander-in-chief of the British navy, is a thinker as well as a fighter. It is a rare event for any one holding a prominent official position under the government to speak or write freely concerning the nation's attitude at a time like the present. Admiral Beatty, however, in a letter to the Society for the Propagation of Christian Knowledge—which somehow escaped the censor's vigilance and got into print—has given expression to some very far-reaching views on the conduct of the war. He writes: "Surely Almighty God does not intend this war to be just a hideous fracas or a blood-drunken orgy. There must be a purpose in it. Improvement must come out of it. England remains to be taken out of the stupor of self-satisfaction and complacency into which her flourishing condition has steeped her. Until she can be stirred out of this condition, until a religious revival takes place, just so long will the war continue. When she can look on the future with humbler eyes and a prayer on her lips, then we can begin to count the days toward the end."

Saving Paper. It has been said that the best way to save money is not to spend it, and users of paper are adopting similar means to prevent waste of this rapidly appreciating commodity. Department stores and mail-order houses in many of the cities have found it possible to use less paper in wrapping packages without decreasing in any degree the protection of the contents. Grocers have found it possible to use much less paper, or, to put it another way, to put up more goods in the paper they did use, one element of waste which has been eliminated being the wrapping of boxes which are already weather-tight. The school board of New York City has found it hard to secure the usual pads of "scratch" paper for the 800,000 school children of the city. It has been reported as considering a return to slates. People are urged to keep paper instead of burning it, but as yet we have not seen a practical suggestion as to how this paper is to be profitably collected and returned to the channels of industry.

ANÆMIA IS BLOOD POVERTY

AND DEVELOPS AT ANY AGE

cheeks and lips become pale, the body is languid and colds are easily contracted—it undermines the very source of health and must have immediate treatment.

Drugs or alcoholic mixtures cannot make blood. Nourishment is necessary and *Scott's Emulsion* is always the physicians' favorite—its concentrated medical nourishment charges the blood with red corpuscles, feeds the famished tissues and carries food value to every tiny nerve and fibre in a natural, easy way.

Take *Scott's Emulsion* to enrich your blood but shun the alcoholic substitutes.

13-113
SCOTT & BOWNE, BLOOMFIELD, N. J.

STOP! Don't Go Out in the Cold

Don't go out through the snow, cold, slush or nasty weather to the old unhealthy, unsanitary open privy. Let the children, ladies or the old folks enjoy the comfort and convenience of a warm, clean, odorless sanitary indoor closet. The unsightly germ-breeding, disease-spreading outhouse is a menace to your health.

WOLVERINE Chemical Toilet

protects your health, saves you money. Pays for itself many times in a year. No water, sewer or cesspool. Endorsed by health officials. No more coughs, colds, lumbago, rheumatism, or neuralgia caused by unnecessary exposure. No more big doctor bills.

Easy to install. Costs less than a cent a day upkeep. Cheapest closet on the market. Thousands now in use. FREE BOOK tells all.

DAIL STEEL PRODUCTS CO.
404 Main St., Lansing, Mich.

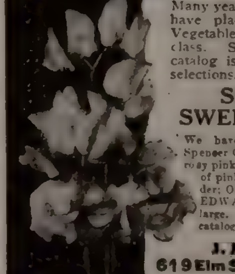
GREGORY'S HONEST SEEDS
61 Years, Always Dependable

Many years of careful, patient selection have placed Gregory's Flower and Vegetable Seeds in the thoroughbred class. Stocks complete! Our 1917 catalog is a valuable help in making selections. Free—write us!

SPECIAL 25c SWEET PEA OFFER

We have carefully selected 6 packets of Spencer Giant Sweet Peas; COUNTESS: soft rosy pink; APPLE BLOSSOM, varying shade of pink; SENATOR, beautiful dark lavender; OTHELLO, deep, rich maroon; KING EDWARD, rich carmine; WHITE, extra large. All 6 sent postpaid with 1917 catalog for 25c. Write now!

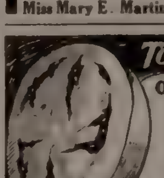
J. J. H. GREGORY & SON
619 Elm St., Marblehead, Mass.



Do You Love FLOWERS?

A new full sized packet of each of the following: **New Red Sunflower**—a great novelty; **Gypsophila "Baby's Breath,"** white; **Pyrethrum,** golden yellow **All for 10c**

Headquarters for Bulbs Unlimited variety of flower and vegetable seeds. Catalog free. Write today.
Miss Mary E. Martin, 35 Jericho Road, Floral Park, N.Y.



Tomato Perfection at Last

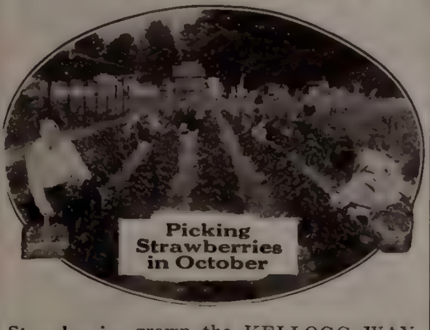
Our Improved Excelsior Tomato is the largest, sturdiest, most prolific home-garden variety. Rich, red fruits ripen early and till frost. Meat solid, delicious, nearly seedless. *While they last* we will send full-size packet for *10c.* Our beautiful 1917 catalog of *Pure and Sure Seeds,* etc., is FREE. Write TODAY.
ST. LOUIS SEED CO., 411-H St. Louis, Mo.

CUT YOUR LIVING COST
OUR CATALOGUE WILL TELL YOU HOW

It will help you grow a hundred dollars' worth of vegetables on small plot; truthfully illustrates and describes the best in seeds, plants and everything for garden-making; 128 pages; has beautiful lithographed cover, and contains a 25c cash coupon which can be used as part payment on your first order. Mailed Free. Write to-day.

IOWA SEED CO. Dept. E. Des Moines, Iowa.

"Great Crops of STRAWBERRIES and How To Grow Them" is the best and most complete book on Strawberry Growing ever written. It fully explains the KELLOGG WAY of growing two big crops each year—a big profit in the Spring and a bigger profit in the Fall. Tells everything about strawberry growing from start to finish. Write for this book and learn how to supply your family with delicious strawberries the year 'round without cost, and how to make a big cash profit besides. The book is FREE.



Strawberries grown the KELLOGG WAY yield more dollars per square rod and do it in less time than any other crop. The profits made from strawberries are enormous. One acre of strawberries grown the KELLOGG WAY will yield a greater cash profit than twenty acres of common farm crops.

STRAWBERRY growing is so easy and so simple that even beginners grow big crops and make big profits right from the very start. Get our big 64-page book and learn all about this delightful and profitable business.
A postal will do—the book is FREE.

R. M. Kellogg Company,
Box 670 Three Rivers, Mich.

NATIONAL Gets Big Hatches

Peter Kilpatrick, Nazareth Pa., writes, "Have made better hatches than anyone here." **Money cannot buy greater hatching value.** Hot water heat—double wall—dead air space—asbestos lining—self regulating—ventilating—double glass doors—safety lamp—egg tester. **No extras to buy**—easy to operate—will not warp or shrink. Strongest, most durable Incubator made.

40 DAYS TRIAL
12 Years Guarantee
165 Egg Incubator
Only $10

Freight Paid East of Rockies

Take no chances. The National is built on U.S. Government specifications. A proven cold weather hatcher. The World's Greatest Incubator Bargain. Send postal today for **Free 1917 Catalog And Poultry Book**—worth dollars to every poultry raiser—or order direct from this ad and save time. **Incubator and brooder both prepaid $12.50.** Comes set up ready to run, with book of instructions. You take no risk, **satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.** Don't delay. Send for Poultry Book today sure.

NATIONAL INCUBATOR CO.
Box 131 Racine, Wis.

57¢ PAPERS A BIG ROOM

Just think—only 57c for enough beautiful 4 color bronzed side wall, ceiling and border to paper a big room. Write today for our Free Book of over **100 big samples of wall paper** and see this dandy paper. Also, our exquisite 1917 papers, consisting of plain and rich, heavily embossed gold, oatmeal, grass cloth, leather, tiffany, silk and creton effects at 6c to 40c a double roll of 16 yards. Finest varnished tiles, 35c a double roll. Combination matched with cut-out borders ready for hanging at 1 1-2c a yard up. Wall paper for all rooms direct to you cheaper than dealers buy at in carload lots. Don't wait. **Get samples now**—today—and see our beautiful art paper and marvelously low prices.

PAINT On Free Trial All kinds for everything; try it at home; if it suits keep it, if not return at our expense. **Lowest prices** you ever saw; 124 colors. Write for Paint Book and see.

JOHN M. SMYTH MDSE CO., 703-747 Washington Blvd. CHICAGO

WALL PAPER
OVER 100 SAMPLES OF BEAUTIFUL PAPER

Choose ★ Roses

Plant roses grown by specialists—backed by 50 years' experience—and guaranteed to bloom. Send today for illustrated 92-page **Floral Guide—FREE.** Easy to select choice kinds marked with a ★ from our list of nearly 400 "Best Roses for America."

CONARD & JONES CO.
★ ROSES, Box 140, WEST GROVE, Pa.
Robert Pyle Pres. A Wintzer Vice Pres.

BEES PAY BIG PROFITS

Raise your own honey. We start you right. Send today for **Bee Supply Catalog.** Sent FREE.
Dadant & Sons Box 50 Hamilton, Ill.

Young People's Topics for February 18

Using What We Have

Christian Endeavor and B. Y. P. U. Topic. Acts 3 : 1-10

THERE is a story told of a mission worker in New York who was halted in a dark alley by a sudden grasp on his arm and felt the hard muzzle of a gun pressed against his side while a hoarse voice demanded "Your money or your life." The man is reported to have answered: "I have no money; my life is hid with Christ in God and you cannot harm it; but if you will come with me, I'll give you a bed and a meal." The thug went, and later, according to the story, became converted and was the means of saving many other desperate men.

Use what you have.

Perhaps you cannot heal the sick body as Peter could, but you can bring the sunshine of cheery company into the sick-room. You may not be able to go as a missionary, but are you sure there are no boys or girls whom you could gather about you in your home of an evening or into your class in Sunday school?

Perhaps your church lacks some of the equipment you would like, but are you giving what you have the fullest use possible? Equipment never made a church successful; but earnest, enthusiastic, consecrated people have made many a meager equipment the center of a most successful work.

Peter gave what he had, and the gift was a greater alms than any the lame man had ever received. Sometimes the demand for what we have not is a challenge, a test, to see if we know how to use what we have. If we are asked to do a particularly hard piece of work for Christ we can be sure that if we begin to use what we have of faith and of grace and of skill, his grace and his strength will be added to ours.

The Marks of a Christian

Epworth League Topic. James 1 : 27; I John 3 : 14; John 14 : 23; 15 : 14

THE sub-title of this topic is "*Doing* Christians." What are the marks of the Christian? The marks of a good soldier are a correct carriage, attention to duty and the immediate execution of commands. How shall we know the Christian from other people in this very much assorted world of ours? We can't judge by their carriage, for certain kinds of sinners are fond of the trappings of piety. We can't judge by the speech, for—you remember the Pharisee's prayer—some beautiful prayers and testimonies are but reverberating echoes from an empty life. You can't always tell by the acts of kindness which a person may do, for no man is wholly bad, and many kind deeds are done by those whose lives are far from right in God's sight. But if a person is constantly doing kind deeds, feeding the hungry, ministering to the sick, cheering the downcast; if that person can praise God without praising himself, if he serves God humbly, works earnestly, shows a genuine and unfeigned love for all for whom Christ died, and seeks always to know and to do the will of the Saviour, and if his best friend believes in his sincerity, then we can be justified in considering that he bears the "marks" of a Christian.

No department of the League work so fully exemplifies the love of Christ to men as the work of the department of Mercy and Help. Sickness and sin and improvidence make poverty, and poverty is about the heaviest burden of our humanity. There is much honest poverty, and all of it, honest or otherwise, needs and deserves help that will remove both the poverty and its cause. Help that consists merely in giving things is only an aggravation; we must give study and sympathy and understanding, and we must mercifully help those in need to overcome the cause of their need and to get a new start. We must lead them to Christ and then show them the way to better living.

Unusual Homes at Big Savings

Gordon-Van Tine Homes

Write for this book today

Costs Guaranteed!

We do **more** than merely **draw** beautiful plans. Every Gordon-Van Tine Plan has to be **practical**—because it must be capable of being **figured accurately** and because **we agree to supply all the material for it at a guaranteed price.** On this basis, we have **adapted** some of the best work of **America's leading architects** to **charming, inexpensive homes. Materials, all standard grades and Ready-cut to fit or not Ready-cut** as you prefer. Ours is the **only** book pricing houses **both ways. Prompt shipments to you anywhere.**

Write For Our FREE Plan Book

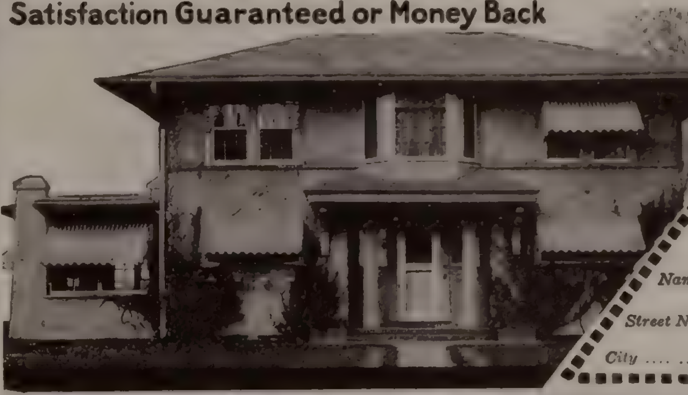
Shows over 200 distinctive homes—cottages, bungalows, town and country **houses with photos, plans, Guaranteed Prices. Lists exactly** what we supply. **Many convenience ideas appealing to women. Over 100,000 customers have built our houses everywhere. Local references. Send for book today. Use coupon.**

Gordon-Van Tine Co.
Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Back

6143 Case St., Davenport, Iowa
Established Half a Century

2154
GORDON-VAN TINE CO.
6143 Case St., Davenport, Iowa
Please send me FREE the books checked below:
Gordon-Van Tine Home Plans
☐ Garages Summer Cottages
☐ Greenhouse and Hot Bed for the Home Grower

Name..........................
Street No..........................
City ....*State*..............



Ro-San Indoor Chemical Closet
ABSOLUTELY ODORLESS

More Comfortable, Healthful, Convenient

30 Days' TRIAL

Eliminates the out-door privy, open vault and cesspool, which are breeding places for germs. Have a warm, sanitary, odorless toilet right in your house. No going out in cold weather. A boon to invalids. Endorsed by State Boards of Health.

Put It Anywhere In The House

The germs are killed by a chemical process in water in the container, which you empty once a month. **Absolutely no odor.** No more trouble to empty than ashes. Closet absolutely guaranteed. Write for full description and price.

ROWE SANITARY MFG. CO.
26 E. ROWE BLDG., DETROIT, MICH.

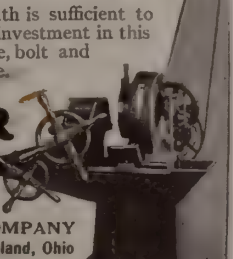
Ask about the Ro-San Washstand—Hot and Cold Running Water Without Plumbing

COMBINATION THREADING

3 days' work a month is sufficient to pay profits on the investment in this all-round pipe, bent pipe, bolt and nipple theading machine. Send for an

OSTER catalog of power machines or of hand die-stocks.

THE OSTER MFG. COMPANY
2122 East 61st Street Cleveland, Ohio

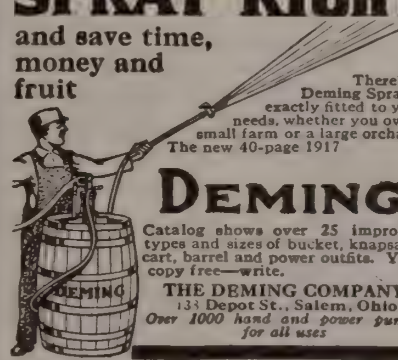


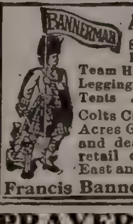
SPRAY RIGHT and save time, money and fruit

There's a Deming Sprayer exactly fitted to your needs, whether you own a small farm or a large orchard. The new 40-page 1917

DEMING Catalog shows over 25 improved types and sizes of bucket, knapsack, cart, barrel and power outfits. Your copy free—write.

THE DEMING COMPANY
133 Depot St., Salem, Ohio
Over 1000 hand and power pumps for all uses





ARMY AUCTION BARGAINS

Saddles	$3.00 up	Army Revolvers	$1.65 up
Bridles	.90 "	" B-L Rifles	.98 "
Team Harness	21.85 "	" Swords	.35 "
Leggings, pair	.15 "	" 7 Shot Carbine	3.50 "
Tents	2.85 "	New Uniforms	1.50 "

Colts Cal. 45 Revolver $7.45. Ctgs. 1c each. 15 Acres Government Auction Bargains illustrated and described in 420 large page wholesale and retail cyclopedia catalogue, mailed 25 cents East and 30 cents West of the Mississippi River.
Francis Bannerman, 501 Broadway, New York

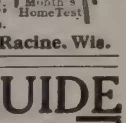
$8.55 Buys World's Champion Belle City Incubator

140-Egg Size—Hot Water—Double Walled—Self Regulated, with $4.85 Hot-water 140-chick Brooder—both $12.50. Frt. Paid E. of Rockies. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

$1000 In Prizes

Conditions easy—Save time—Order Now. Write for Free Book, Hatching Facts" today. A postal will do. Jim Rohan Pres.

Belle City Incubator Co., Box 127 Racine, Wis.



PRAYERS For Public Worship, Private Devotion and Personal Ministry. A Complete Guide to Devotion. This book is helpful to all, for home and public use. Cloth postpaid $1.00.
M. E. MUNSON, Pub., 77 Bible House, New York, N. Y.

VICK'S Garden and Floral GUIDE

Now Ready For 68 years the leading authority on Vegetable, Flower and Farm Seeds, Plants and Bulbs. Better than ever. *Send for free copy today.* For 1917
JAMES VICK'S SONS 13 Stone Street Rochester, N. Y. The Flower City

PATENTS That Protect and Pay Advice and Books FREE.
Rates Reasonable. Highest References. Best Services.
WATSON E. COLEMAN, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D.C.

Why Live An Inferior Life?

I know that I can easily, quickly and positively prove to you that you are only half as alive as you must be to realize the joys and benefits of living in full; and that you are only half as well as you should be, half as vigorous as you can be, half as ambitious as you may be, and only half as well developed as you ought to be.

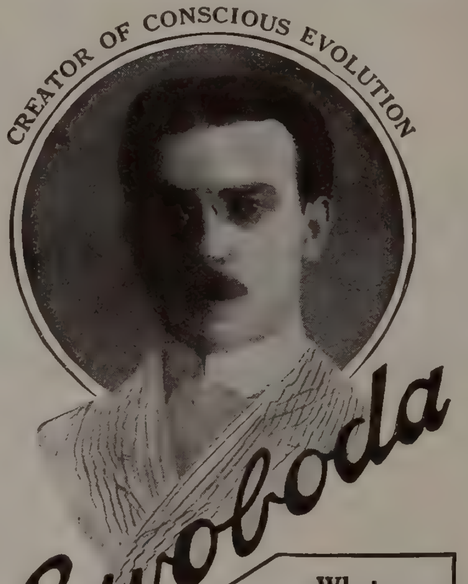
THE fact is that no matter who you are, whether you are young or old, weak or strong, rich or poor, I can prove to you readily by demonstration that you are leading an inferior life, and I want the opportunity to show you the way in which you may completely and easily, without inconvenience or loss of time, come in possession of new life, vigor, energy, development and a higher realization of life and success.

Become Superior to Other Men

The Swoboda System can make a better human being of you physically, mentally and in every way. The Swoboda System can do more for you than you can imagine. It can so vitalize every organ, tissue and cell of your body as to make the mere act of living a joy. It can give you an intense, thrilling and pulsating nature. It can increase your very life. I not only promise it, I guarantee it. My guarantee is unusual, startling, specific, positive and absolutely fraud proof.

WHY TAKE LESS THAN YOUR FULL SHARE OF LIFE AND PLEASURE?

Are you living a full and successful life? Why not always be at your best—thoroughly well, virile, energetic? Why not invest in yourself and make the most of your every opportunity? It is easy when you know how. The Swoboda System points the way. It requires no drugs, no appliances, no dieting, no study, no loss of time, no special bathing; there is nothing to worry you. It gives ideal mental and physical conditions without inconvenience or trouble.



YOUR EARNING POWER

—your success, depend entirely upon your energy, health, vitality, memory and will power. Without these, all knowledge becomes of small value, for it cannot be put into active use. The Swoboda System can make you tireless, improve your memory, intensify your will power, and make you physically just as you ought to be.

What Others Have to Say

"Worth more than a thousand dollars to me in increased mental and physical capacity."

"I was very skeptical, now am pleased with results; have gained 17 pounds."

"The very first lesson began to work magic. In my gratitude, I am telling my croaking and complaining friends, 'Try Swoboda'."

"Words cannot explain the new life it imparts to both body and brain."

"It reduced my weight 29 pounds, increased my chest expansion 5 inches, reduced my waist 6 inches."

"My reserve force makes me feel that nothing is impossible, my capacity both physically and mentally is increasing daily."

"I think your system is wonderful. I thought I was in the best of physical health before I wrote for your course, but I can now note the greatest improvement even in this short time. I cannot recommend your system too highly. Do not hesitate to refer to me."

"You know more about the human body than any man with whom I have ever come in contact personally or otherwise."

A Few of Swoboda's Prominent Pupils

F. W. Vanderbilt	Charles F. Swift
W. G. Rockefeller, Jr.	Oscar Straus
Howard Gould	Simon Guggenheim
Woodrow Wilson	Maxine Elliott
W. R. Hearst	Anna Held
Alfred I. Du Pont	Frank A. Vanderlip
A. W. Armour	Charles Evans Hughes

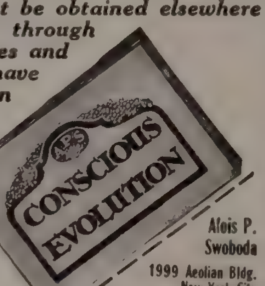
My New Copyrighted Book is Free

It explains the SWOBODA SYSTEM OF CONSCIOUS EVOLUTION and the human body as it has never been explained before. It will startle, educate and enlighten you.

My book explains my new theory of the mind and body. It tells, in a highly interesting and simple manner, just what, no doubt, you, as an intelligent being, have always wanted to know about yourself.

You will cherish this book for having given you the first real understanding of your body and mind. It shows how you may be able to obtain a superior life; it explains how you may make use of natural laws to your own advantage.

My book will give you a better understanding of yourself than you could obtain from a college course. The information which it imparts cannot be obtained elsewhere at any price. It shows the unlimited possibilities for you through conscious evolution of your cells; it explains my discoveries and what they are doing for men and women. Thousands have advanced themselves in every way through a better realization and conscious use of the principles which I have discovered and which I disclose with my book. It also explains the dangers and after-effects of exercise and excessively deep breathing.



Mail the Coupon To-day

Write to-day for my Free Book and full particulars before it slips your mind.

You owe it to yourself at least to learn the full facts concerning the Swoboda System of conscious evolution for men and women. Mail the coupon or a post card now, before you forget.

The Swoboda System is as effective for Women as for Men.

ALOIS P. SWOBODA
1999 Aeolian Bldg., New York City

Alois P. Swoboda
1999 Aeolian Bldg.
New York City

Please send me your free copyrighted book, "Conscious Evolution."

Name..........................

Address..........................

City..........................State..........

Merry Moments

W*HEN the Merry Moments column was started we announced that we could only return contributions when postage was enclosed. Some contributors, evidently forgetting this, have written inquiring as to the non-return of their contributions.*

POST OFFICE DEFICIT ACCOUNTED FOR. Helen was the little daughter of a thrifty woman who always took advantage of bargain sales.

One day the little girl rushed home from the post office and said to her mother:

"Mamma, you can get a five dollar money order at the post office for five cents!"

COMPRESSED "ERE"? A dentist from Indiana tells this joke on himself.

He was applying the compressed air to the tooth of a patient, when after a few gurgles and convulsive coughings upon the part of the victim, the doctor solicitously inquired.

"That air hurt?"

"That 'ere' what?" gasped the depths of the chair.

The answer slipped.

"That 'ere' air."

WASHINGTON'S DIFFICULTY. A certain Senator, deploring the dishonest methods of one type of business man, once said, with a smile: "It all brings back to me a dialogue I once heard in a southern school.

"'Children,' said the teacher, 'be diligent and steadfast, and you will succeed. Take the case of George Washington, whose birthday we are soon to celebrate. Do you remember my telling you of the great difficulty George Washington had to contend with?'"

"'Yes, ma'am,' said a little boy. 'He couldn't tell a lie.'"

AT THE CROSSROADS. The chairman of the committee was addressing a meeting at a teachers' institute.

"My friends, the schoolwork is the bulhouse of civilization. I mean—ah—"

He began to feel frightened.

"The bulhouse is the schoolwork of civ—"

A smile could be felt.

"The workhouse is the bulschool of—"

He was evidently twisted.

"The schoolbul is the housework—"

An audible snigger spread over the audience.

"The bulschool—"

He was getting wild. So were his hearers. He mopped his perspiration, gritted his teeth, and made a fresh start.

"The schoolhouse, my friends—"

A sigh of relief went up. Hamlet was himself again!

He gazed serenely around. The light of triumphant self-confidence was enthroned upon his brow.

"Is the woolbark—"

And that is when he lost consciousness. —*Biblical Recorder.*

◆

Worth Passing On

TWO pastors' wives were visiting together. One said: "I don't know what we will do—my husband is so discouraged. Somehow his people do not care to hear him preach, and our salary is far behind. My husband feels so blue that he does not like to visit the people and pray with them, and so he sits around at home nearly all the time." The other sister said: "We are getting along fine. My husband spends much of his time visiting, and the people like to have him kneel and pray with them in their homes. Our congregations are always good, and our salary is paid up promptly." While the two wives were talking they were mending trousers. One was mending them at the knees.—*Western Christian Union.*

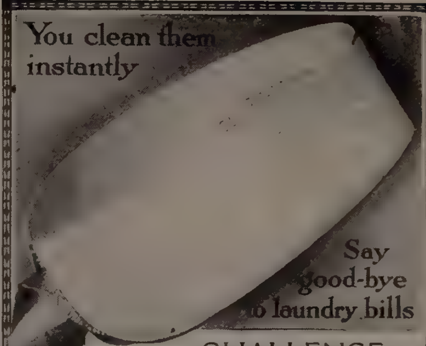
◆

YOU will no doubt remember having sent $50 worth of small New Testaments to an ex-convict in Los Angeles, Calif., about three years ago. Never having heard from him since, you might naturally suppose he had backslidden; but not so. On the contrary, he has nothing but praise for the blessed Saviour, who came to him in that dark time, after midnight, in a prison cell. It is now ten years next February since his new birthday. In California the past summer I found one man who had been converted through reading one of the Testaments you sent. If we may judge by what this single Testament has accomplished, the investment has paid.

Baltimore, Md. W. A. EASTMAN.

"IF you *must* swear, please put it in writing." Cards with this message printed on them passed out quietly to men on the border who were using profanity have effectively eliminated swearing from the Y. M. C. A. buildings on the border and are said to have influenced the speech of the men throughout the camps.

THE Baraca-Philathea movement will hold its international convention beginning June 23, 1917, in the Baptist church of Syracuse, N. Y., from which the work started. The convention will, however, meet in the new $1,000,000 church. Delegates are expected from each of the more than 10,000 classes affiliated with this Bible class movement.



CHALLENGE *CLEANABLE* COLLARS

Made of cotton cloth—not starched but waterproofed. Stitched edge finish. All that a "linen" collar is, and more. Rain, snow, soot and grease cannot harm. Instantly cleanable, with a bit of soap and water. 25c each, a year's supply $1.50. A $5.00 to $10.00 annual saving. Your dealer's or direct. State size and style. Try a half-dozen Booklet on request.

DU PONT THE ARLINGTON CO.
725 Broadway :: New York

TO-NIGHT IN THIS CHURCH THE NEW MINISTER

THE NEW MINISTER

The most popular play for churches yet issued. Many churches have cleared $100. and over with it. Always draws big audiences. Nothing objectionable, and any church can give it. Single copy 60 cents

OUR BUSY LADIES' AID

Another of our best sellers, but much shorter than The New Minister. Easy to present. Few or many characters. Copies of both will be sent for examination for 5 cents postage on promise of prompt return.

BINGHAM-RADCLIFFE CO., Desk 4
Church Plays of Quality Millville, N. J.

High School Course in Two Years

LEARN in your own home. Here is a thorough and simplified high school course that you can complete in two years. *Meets college entrance requirements.* Prepared by leading members of faculties of universities and academies.

Study In Your Own Home

This course was prepared especially for home training. Your idle evenings can be spent in pleasant reading that will give you a thorough high school training.

Write for Booklet! Send your name and address today for our booklet and full particulars. No obligation. Write for it at once. Now.

American School of Correspondence, Dept. P2492, Chicago, U. S. A.

Church Organs

LATEST APPROVED METHODS. HIGHEST GRADE ONLY. ESTABLISHED 1827.

Main Office and Works: Kendal Green, Mass.

Hook & Hastings Co.

BRANCHES

Boston, New York, Phila., Chicago, Louisville, Dallas

500 TYPEWRITERS AT $10 TO $15

Typewriter prices smashed! Your choice of any factory rebuilt machine at a bargain. Every one perfect—guaranteed for 3 yrs.—*including repairs.* My free circular tells how to save 40 per cent—60 per cent on each machine. *Write for it!* C. E. GAERTE, President. DEARBORN TYPEWRITER COMPANY, Dept. E 24 Chicago, Ill.

INDIVIDUAL COMMUNION SERVICE

Does YOUR Church use this cleanly and sanitary method? Send for catalog and special offer. Outfits on trial.

Thomas Communion Service Co. Box 150 Lima, Ohio

CHURCH FURNITURE

Pews, Pulpits, Chairs, Altars, Book Racks, Tables, Desks—EVERYTHING. The finest furniture made. Direct from our factory to your church. Catalog free.

DeMoulin Bros. & Co. Dept. 54. Greenville, Ill.

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS

Bring people to church. Their clear, beautiful, sustained, far-reaching tones are a power for good. Your church should have one. Durability guaranteed. Inexpensive. Art catalog & buying plans free.

The Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co. Dept. B51 Cincinnati, O.

WANTED AN IDEA! THINK OF SOME SIMPLE THING TO PATENT. Protect your ideas, they may bring you wealth. Write for "Needed Inventions," and "How to Get Your Patent."

RANDOLPH & CO., Dept. 96, Washington, D. C.

HIGH-VALUE PATENTS

—the ONLY kind Wanted and BOUGHT by Manufacturers. Send 8c. postage for new book of Extraordinary Interest to Inventors

R. S. & A. B. LACEY 61 Barrister Building, Washington, D. C.

Overland
TRADE MARK REG.

Stability

YOUR car is inseparable from the institution that built it.

The service it gives you is just what its producers build into it and *keep alive* in it.

In motor cars, stability of product is inseparable from the stability of the producers.

Overland ranks first among producers of cars above the $400 class—second in the entire industry.

There are 400,000 Overlands in use.

Overland dealers have contracted for one hundred and eighty million dollars worth of Overlands for 1917—an increase of seventy-five million dollars compared with last year.

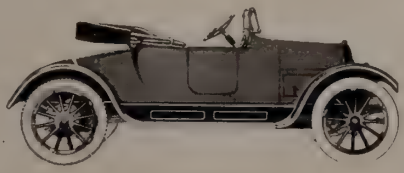
Overland sales this year therefore will be approximately as great as the entire annual gross revenue of the New York Central Railroad.

Overland net assets have grown from *fifty-eight thousand* dollars eight years ago to over *sixty-eight million* dollars today.

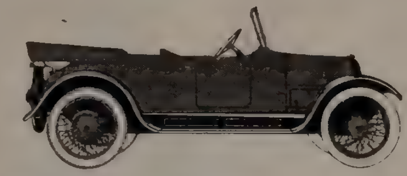
In our great Toledo plant and our allied plants, we employ nearly thirty-eight thousand men.

They directly support more than two hundred thousand people.

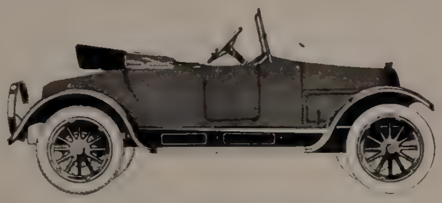
Permanent well appointed factory branches and parts depots representing an investment of millions have been established in important metropolitan centers that cover the country.



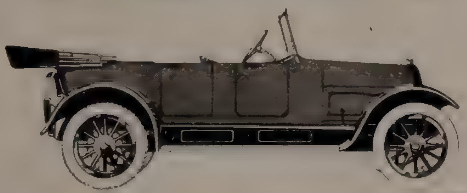
Two Passenger Roadster
Light Four, 104-in. wheelbase, $650



Four Seater, Sport Model
The Country Club, 104-in. wheelbase, $750



Big Four Roadster, 112-in. wheelbase, $835
Light Six Roadster, 116-in. wheelbase, $970



Light Four Touring, 106-in. wheelbase, $665
Big Four Touring, 112-in. wheelbase, $850
Light Six Touring, 116-in. wheelbase, $985

All prices f. o. b. Toledo

These branches serve the five thousand Willys-Overland dealers who complete our great international service system.

These tangible evidences of the stability of the Overland Industry are your best assurance of stability of quality and service in Overland Automobiles.

The Willys-Overland line is now *complete*.

And it is the only complete line of cars built and sold—

—under *one* executive management,
—with *one* engineering staff,
—with *one* purchasing power,
—by *one* production management,
—through *one* sales force, and
—*one* group of dealers.

Resulting economies amounting to millions of dollars, reduce the cost of every car—enable Overland to establish and maintain higher quality standards at lower prices.

So in your Overland you get maximum quality at minimum price—plus stability to assure permanence of value in your investment.

You can select a car in the light four group, the big four group, or the light six group.

You can select one of the cars in the luxurious Willys-Knight group.

In either case it is dominant value in its class for it has shared in the economies of Overland bigness and stability.

See the Overland dealer now and make your selection.

Catalogue on request. Please address Dept. 723

The Willys-Overland Company, Toledo, Ohio

Manufacturers of Willys-Knight and Overland Automobiles and Light Commercial Cars

"Made in U. S. A."

Firestone

"Firestone"
QUICK
NON-SKID

Motor Car Snow Shoes

OVER deep snow and slushy roads Firestone Tires carry your car with maximum ease of going. They are steady, safe and sure.

The quality of rubber in the Firestone Non-Skid tread insures a firm grip, good traction and long added wear.

And this matchless Firestone quality is yours at prices charged for ordinary tires. This saving is possible only because of methods and machinery highly efficient and modernized up to the minute. Also because of enormous output, and wide distribution expertly and economically handled. For safety and saving in the highest degree, ask your dealer for Firestone equipment.

FIRESTONE TIRE & RUBBER COMPANY
Akron, Ohio Branches and Dealers Everywhere

Christian Herald

SUBSCRIPTION, $2.00 PER ANNUM
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
NEW YORK, FEBRUARY 14, 1917

VOL. 40—NO. 7. PRICE 5 CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

Photograph by C. A. Purchase

THE LOWER BAY

OUR MAIL-BAG

NOTICE

THE editors of the Christian Herald will be glad to answer any question addressed to the Mail-Bag, provided it be of general interest and not merely personal. Correspondents may use a nom de plume to identify the question, but all letters must contain name and address of the sender, in addition to the nom de plume. No attention will be paid to anonymous letters nor to those written with lead pencil.

Questions and Answers

J. T. L., Minn. Is it true, or rightly said, that the European nations are Christian nations? What is the prevailing religion among them? What percentage, on an average, of the European nations or peoples are professing Christians? There are people who say that, if the nations of Europe are Christian nations, then, if such religion is Christianity, they want none of it.

According to the latest estimates of Gustav Sundbärg, who is regarded as a statistical authority, there are in Europe at the present time 382 500,000 nominal Christians, divided as follows: United Kingdom, 42,000,000; France, 38,800,000; Germany, 55,700,000; Austria-Hungary, 44,400,000; Italy, 32,500,000; Spain, 18,608,000; Russia, 100,200,000. This enumeration includes Protestants, Roman Catholics, and the adherents of the Russian and Greek Churches. The Protestant total is 98,400,000, Catholic 179,100,000. In addition to the foregoing, there are in Europe 9,950,175 Jews, 8,200,000 Mohammedans and 900,000 other non-Christians. As to the genuineness of Europe's Christianity, we should not assume to judge. A very large proportion, there as here, may be Christians only in name. If all were judged according to a rigid standard, it might be made to appear that there was very little genuine Christianity left in the world. But we have no right to assume to judge the hearts of men, for that is solely a divine prerogative. Wherever one goes, men and women are to be found who are living the Christian life, and who are earnest and sincere followers of the Master. As to the attitude of nations and governments, although it may be difficult at times to reconcile it with our standards of Christianity, even in such cases we should be slow to condemn.

D. B., Denver, Colo. What is meant by the language of Matt. 5 : 40–42?

In the passage in question, Jesus was counseling his hearers to return good for evil, and in pursuance of this topic, he spoke (verse 40) of disputes that lead to litigation. "If any man sue thee at law and take away thy coat" (that is, the inner garment) "let him have thy cloak also" (the outer garment, which was usually more costly). A man might pledge his coat for a debt and it might be attached, but the outer garment was not allowed to be retained over night as a pledge from the poor, who customarily used it for a bed cover. The following verse (41) means that we should show a readiness to submit even to unreasonable demands, rather than to quarrel. The two passages together simply imply that we should suffer wrong ourselves rather than inflict it upon others, and that we should cultivate the habit of peaceful living with all men, even at the occasional sacrifice of our own interests and comforts.

E. R. A., Grand Rapids, Mich. 1. The passage in Matt. 12 : 40 is explained by accepting the view of leading commentators, that Christ adopted a mode of expression common to the Jews, and said that he should be in the grave three "evening-mornings." 2. The passage in Rom. 8 : 8 does not contain anything that would make it inconsistent for the church to give hymnbooks to sinners and ask them to sing praises to God, as you suggest. True, those of the flesh cannot please God; but do you want those in the flesh to remain of the flesh? The very fact that they will use hymnbooks in a divine service is a hopeful sign of spiritual awakening and should be encouraged. 3. We do not agree with you that it is a sin to ask God's blessing on "human progress," and that humanity is still no other than that which rejected and crucified Jesus. Modern human progress, despite the horrible examples set by it in Europe, has its hopeful aspects, which justify the belief that, even with all its errors, it will yet yield to the divine influence that would redeem and purify it.

H. E. McD., Hagerstown, Md. While you may be right in your statement that "Love thy neighbor as thyself" is not emphasized enough in the pulpits and among the members of many churches, you should not forget that there are very many noteworthy exceptions. Never in the history of the world has there been so much real charity, both in thought and deed, as now.

Mrs. T. J. C., Table Grove, Ill. The Holy Spirit is the divine helper, assistant, counselor and instructor, and his office is to carry forward the great work of healing and saving men which Christ began. He is to the disciples of Christ what Christ himself was to them while on earth (John 15 : 26; I Cor. 12 : 4-11). It is impossible to point out all the ways in which the Holy Spirit acts in individual cases, since as a skilful physician, he employs various means to fit various conditions and constitutions. So, also, the Spirit produces varying results, as is fully set forth by Paul (I Cor. 12 : 4).

L. C. O., Oxford, N. H. Matt. 21 : 28 is one of those passages that often puzzle. The Lord is here contrasting the Pharisee and the penitent: the former, ever ready to allege his belief and faith, his willingness to serve his Master and yet never doing so; the latter, though at first rebelling, finally yielding, and, without any outward pretension or sham, simply going and doing the Father's bidding. It is very simple to decide which has the greater merit.

Mrs. F. F. M., Weston, Ohio. These lines are in Longfellow's "Resignation":

> There is no death! What seems so is transition;
> This life of mortal breath
> Is but a suburb of the life elysian,
> Whose portal we call Death.

M. M., Modoc, S. C. Song is one of the oldest and sweetest forms of worship. We can praise God in song as truly as we can in the spoken word. Sacred music mellows the heart and uplifts the soul of the highest and the lowest, the learned and the ignorant, the good and the wicked, all alike. It is a mighty power in revival meetings. Hymns touch many that sermons cannot touch. Bliss, Sankey, Phillips, Rodeheaver and other Gospel singers have reached thousands with their songs and brought them to Christ. All of our best emotions can be expressed in song. It is the speech between soul and soul. People who cannot speak the same tongue can, through music, speak the same message all around the world and the same praise to God.

VALENTINE

By Margaret E. Sangster, Jr.

I WONDER *if you know, up there in heaven,*
That I have kept your roses, crumpled now.
I wonder if you guess that still I treasure
A faded ribbon that once touched your brow.
I wonder if you dream, as dusk is falling,
Of how I read that note you sent to me.
I wonder if you think, up there in heaven,
Of all the golden days that used to be.

I wonder if you smile, up there in heaven,
And pass by, lightly, in your robes of white;
Or if you sometimes think of me a little.
You seem so near, so very near, tonight.
I wonder if that last shy kiss I gave you
Can make you lonely, just a bit, for me.
I wonder if you long, up there in heaven,
For all the golden plans that used to be.

Do they have valentines up there in heaven?
A love like mine is surely strong to go
The little way from earth to where you wait me,
Although it be beyond the stars' faint glow.
I want you, dear; my tired heart is calling;
My eyes are searching, though they may not see;
I wonder if you're lonely, there in heaven,
For all the golden dreams that used to be.

P. H. L., Clinton, Iowa. Write to the University of Missouri, Columbia, Mo. A request of the secretary will bring you full particulars.

Subscriber, Harrisburg, Va. The "cause of the European war" is not yet well enough understood to be explained. It was for information on this that President Wilson appealed to the belligerents in his peace note. As he stated it, the contentions of both sides, as presented to their own peoples and to the world, are very much alike. It is hoped that in a peace conference, or otherwise, the real grievances and terms of the various nations at war may be reduced from meaningless generalities to definiteness of statement.

Mrs. A. H. B., New Orleans, La. See answer to J. F. B., Tylerton, Md., in Mail-Bag page of January 24, Christian Herald.

W. G. C., Hanna City, Ill.; A. J. B., Philadelphia; Rev. E. E. W., Harlan, Ind.; A. M. Z., Chariton, Iowa. The "unpardonable sin," spoken of in the early days of the church, is believed to have been attributing the works of the Holy Spirit to the powers of darkness. With this exception, there is believed to be nothing beyond the reach of divine forgiveness. This is no excuse for sin, but it is reason for repentance. Christ says, "Him that cometh unto me I will in no wise cast out." Is it not sufficient assurance that divine mercy extends to the uttermost?

J. Q. H., Three Bridges, N. J. From March, 1915, the British and Foreign Societies published: Bibles, 889,105; New Testaments, 2,433,061; portions, 7,737,451—total, 11,059,617. During the past 100 years the American Bible Society has issued a total of 117,687,879 volumes. The issues for the year 1915 were 7,761,377. The Bible is now being read, in whole or in part, in over 500 tongues. It would be impracticable to give the total number of Bibles printed, as there are hundreds of publishing concerns, besides German, British, Scandinavian and other Bible Societies, spreading the Word.

P. S., Exeter, Pa. How any person can justify war and be a Christian is beyond my comprehension. I cannot find a single line in Christ's teachings that can be construed in favor of war under any conditions whatsoever. The nations at war, as well as the United States, are said to be Christian nations. From the Bible standpoint there are no Christian nations, nor ever will be, so long as men rule the nations.

War is an evil in itself and springs from the evil passions of men (see James 4 : 1 2). Jesus said that his Kingdom was not of this world, else would his servants (that is, followers) fight. He viewed war as an inevitable product of human sin, and said that wars *would* come, not that they *should* come, as though divinely ordained. God wants all men of all nations to be brothers and to dwell at peace, and at the Saviour's advent the divine message of peace was emphasized. But the evil passions in men's hearts have led them to forget God, and when the restraining power of the Holy Spirit is withdrawn they are left to the control of their own desires—hence wars and contentions.

S. C. Priest, Newark, Ohio, suggests a new possibility in church union. He says: "In reading the Christian Herald, I note your very consistent omission of anything tending toward sectarianism. This produced the thought within me that your periodical was doing a mighty work toward the unification of the too numerous denominations, without ostentation. You speak of the churches as 'Christian churches,' and this designation is always pleasing to the persons who unselfishly have the love of Christ in their hearts and heed his plea that they all might be one, as they should be, in him. If church buildings were designated only by the street or place located—such as the 'Park Street Church' or the 'Fifteenth Street Church' or the Cottage Grove Church' without the denominational prefix, a long stride would be made toward a real union of Christ's followers. The denominations differ no more from each other than the members individually differ with each other in regard to passages of Scripture, forms, services, music, et cetera. Therefore, if the congregations were to visit each other's services in rotation, 'Christian union' would be a reality without the clergy."

R. V. R., Grand Rapids, Mich. 1. The Talmud embodies the canonical and civil laws of the Jews. It includes, in addition, a large amount of discussion directly or indirectly relating to the same. The whole subject is too comprehensive to describe with any clearness of detail in the limited space of the Mail-Bag. 2. The passage you quote is a continuation of the story in Gen. 4 : 23. This has the distinction of being the only example of poetry which has come to us as belonging to the period before the Flood, and it is supposed to have been handed down by tradition to the time of Moses. Many distinguished theologians have written about it. Some of them have regarded Lamech as a murderer, stung by remorse, driven to make confession of his guilt to ease his conscience and afterward obtaining mercy. According to the legend, as the well-known author Kitto states, Lamech was blind and was led about by Tubal-cain, when the latter saw in the thicket a wild beast and told Lamech in what direction to shoot. Lamech shot the arrow and slew Cain. In alarm and indignation at the deed, he killed his own son. The occasion of the poem was the refusal of Lamech's wives to listen to his excuses for the deed which had caused the death of two men. The whole passage is so obscure, however, that no one can confidently assert what may be its real meaning.

A. M. C., Massachusetts. It is the duty of all who profess Christianity to avail themselves of the religious privileges that are open to them, and "to worship God in his holy temple." We are not to "forsake the assembling of ourselves" for this purpose. Our attendance is a declaration before the world of our Christian allegiance; but it is more. We owe it as an example to those with whom we come into contact, not to neglect this duty. There are, unfortunately, cases in which domestic conditions may interfere with the exercise of this privilege; but if it is possible by any means to arrange so that you may attend worship, at least occasionally, you should do so. Neither husband nor wife has a legal or moral right to interfere with this privilege, or to prevent each other from the legitimate exercise of it. Such matters should be amicably arranged, if possible.

J. W. McK., Carthage, Mo. I have thought much about what you said about "a certain rich man" in an editorial headed "The Unsatisfied Rich" in a recent number of your splendid paper. It seems strange that there should be people like that man in this trying time, but there are. Neither is it altogether their fault. I wish a few of those unsatisfied rich might take up the support of a missionary in the mountain or plains regions of this great Southwest. There never was a time when such support was more needed. A few years ago five hundred church buildings in this state had no pastors. These abandoned church buildings are not usually located where there are too many churches, but in isolated places. I am sure one of these dissatisfied persons could get more real joy out of using some of his money for that use than would be possible in any other line.

Here is an opportunity for some of the "unsatisfied." There is no joy that is comparable to that which fills the heart that is conscious of doing the Lord's work and of being of service to others. Any communications will be forwarded.

THE·CHRISTIAN·HERALD
·AN·ILLUSTRATED·NEWS·WEEKLY·FOR·THE·HOME·

United States Breaks With Germany

Praying that war will not result, the President dismisses German Ambassador and recalls Gerard, as American Protest to Germany's new naval policy of reprisal announced to the world in the note given on page 167 and tells Congress he will ask for authority to protect American rights on the high seas by every means in the event of an overt act by Central Powers

WHEN President Wilson on February 3 made the announcement in a memorable address to Congress that diplomatic relations with Germany had been broken off, the news sent a thrill of excitement through the entire nation. All felt that it was a critical moment, and that the action taken was one which, by all the laws of precedent and experience, might be expected to lead to war. So totally unforeseen had been the break, and so well had the Administration guarded its purpose until the actual announcement in Congress, that it took the entire country by surprise. Little else was discussed anywhere except the probabilities of war. It seemed that the long-feared horror would soon be upon us and that our nation must, notwithstanding its earnest desire for peace, be drawn into the international struggle.

THE first apprehension of possible war with Germany swept over the country with the publication of the note announcing the submarine blockade of England. This was on Thursday, February 1. Until Saturday morning the nation waited the action of the President, to which there was absolutely no advance clue. A tendency to rush the nation into war over night was noted in some excitable quarters. Somehow, the general sense was that no such crisis was at hand. The debate on the recent great peace utterance of the President proceeded in the Senate. Governmental measures were taken to restrict the sailings of vessels into the danger zones, and to discourage the taking of risks by individuals.

Saturday morning, February 3, the press reported important conferences between the President and his Cabinet and also with senators. Toward noon the news spread that the German Ambassador, Count von Bernstorff, had received his passports and that Ambassador Gerard had been recalled from Berlin. Also that the President would address a joint session of Congress at two o'clock. Instantly the thrill of possible war struck into every heart. It seemed that the long feared horror was upon us and the one great neutral nation must plunge into the murderous struggle.

By late afternoon the nation knew that the President had given his decision. Before almost the entire legislative body assembled (crowded, really) in the House, and including the Chief Justice of the Supreme Court and his associates, and packed galleries, President Wilson, amid intense silence but with great calm and no appearance of depression, delivered the momentous speech which appears on this page. At one point he was interrupted by great applause long continued, namely at the close of the statement beginning, "I have, therefore, directed the Secretary of State to announce to his Excellency the German Ambassador." One or two other points caused demonstrations of approval. At the conclusion of the address, uttered with much feeling, the entire assembly stood and applauded.

THE startling news from the Capitol brought instant assent to the President's course from the whole nation. Everywhere the hope was expressed that Germany would halt before it was too late; but everywhere the determination to stand by the President was quick and earnest. The press and Congress unanimously supported the President.

War talk at once became the order of the day. One of the first steps was to safeguard New York City. The entire militia of the state was ordered out in preparation for any emergency. At the port of New York police guards were stationed near the various German liners. Naval officers were directed to look after the safety of interned German warships. All told there are about 90 German ships in American ports of a total valuation exceeding $126,000,000; the largest of these is the palatial liner Vaterland, 54,282 tonnage.

The severance of diplomatic relations between the two countries is complete. Every consular agent will return home from each country as quickly as possible. This involves a great deal of rearrangement of diplomatic representation in Germany of the interests of the belligerents which have been cared for by American agents, and of the representation of Germany by American embassies in belligerent countries. Our own interests in Germany have been committed to Spain, and Germany's interests here are now in the care of Switzerland. While severance of diplomatic relations is a step precedent to war, it does not of itself involve war.

A SUNDAY of calm reflection showed that the situation was not without its rays of promise. It brought the cheering hope that the step our Government had taken in breaking off relations with Germany might not after all, lead to war. President Wilson, himself, is authoritatively represented as determined to adhere strictly to his policy of neutrality until actual hostilities are forced upon us. It is to be made clear to the Allied Powers that the action of the United States in severing diplomatic relations with Germany, is in no sense to be interpreted as swaying the balance in the direction of the Allies. It is rather to be accepted as an act by the leading neutral nation in its own behalf, and that of all the other neutrals, so that if the rights of neutrals are respected, war will not follow. This hopeful aspect of the situation is further strengthened by a Berlin semi-official dispatch, via Sayville, which explains that the German measures "are not intended to damage neutrals, but were caused by the necessity to defend Germany against hostile measures which are contrary to international law." Simultaneously with this assurance comes the news that Germany, in response to the demand of our Government, has released the seventy-two Americans taken from ships sunk by the raider in the Atlantic, and brought to a German port on the steamship Yarrowdale. Further, it now appears from the cable dispatches that the sinking of the American S. S. Housatonic, February 2, was not done without warning, and that her entire crew was rescued and towed to safety.

The knowledge of the facts above stated has greatly modified the public view of the situation and has inspired official Washington with the hope that, as this has been a precedent-breaking war in many respects, it may also prove to be the first in which a new precedent has been established with respect to the results that usually follow the severance of diplomatic relations.

The President is reported as having invited all neutral nations to adopt the same course as his own. Spain is reported as about to protest to Germany.

. . .

This is the situation as the Christian Herald goes to press, February 5. Our editorial and news pages were sent to press before these two and before the great events here recorded had occurred.

President Wilson's Speech to Congress

"Gentlemen of the Congress:

"The Imperial German Government on the 31st of January announced to this Government and to the governments of the other neutral nations that on and after the first day of February, the present month, it would adopt a policy with regard to the use of submarines against all shipping seeking to pass through certain designated areas of the high seas, to which it is clearly my duty to call your attention.

"Let me remind the Congress on the 8th of April last, in view of the sinking on the 24th of March of the cross-channel passenger steamer Sussex by a German submarine without summons or warning and the consequent loss of the lives of several citizens of the United States, who were passengers aboard her, this Government addressed a note to the Imperial German Government, in which it made the following declaration:

"'If it is still the purpose of the Imperial German Government to prosecute relentless and indiscriminate warfare against vessels of commerce by the use of submarines without regard to what the Government of the United States must consider the sacred and indisputable rules of international law and the universally recognized dictates of humanity, the Government of the United States is at last forced to the conclusion that there is but one course it can pursue. Unless the Imperial Government should now immediately declare and effect an abandonment of its present methods of submarine warfare against passenger and freight carrying vessels, the Government of the United States can have no choice but to sever diplomatic relations with the German Empire altogether.'

PLEDGE GIVEN AFTER SUSSEX SINKING

"In reply to this declaration the Imperial German Government gave this Government the following assurance:

"'The German Government is prepared to do its utmost to confine the operations of war for the rest of its duration to the fighting forces of the belligerents, thereby also insuring the freedom of the seas, a principle upon which the German Government believes now, as before, to be in agreement with the Government of the United States.

"'The German Government, guided by this idea, notifies the Government of the United States that the German naval forces have received the following orders: In accordance with the general principles of visit and search and destruction of merchant vessels recognized by international law, such vessels, both within and without the area declared a naval war zone, shall not be sunk without warning and without saving human lives, unless these ships attempt to escape or offer resistance.

"'But,' it added, 'neutrals cannot expect that Germany, forced to fight for her existence, shall, for the sake of neutral interest, restrict the use of an effective weapon if her enemy is permitted to continue to apply at will methods of warfare violating the rules of international law. Such a demand would be incompatible with the character of neutrality and the German Government is convinced that the Government of the United States does not think of making such a demand, knowing that the Government of the United States has repeatedly declared that it is determined to restore the principle of the freedom of the seas, from whatever quarter it has been violated.'

AMERICAN WARNING TO GERMANY

"To this the Government of the United States replied on the 8th of May, accepting, of course, the assurances given, but adding:

"'The Government of the United States feels it necessary to state that it takes it for granted that the Imperial German Government does not intend to imply that the maintenance of its newly announced policy is in any way contingent upon the course or result of diplomatic negotiations between the Government of the United States and any other belligerent government, notwithstanding the fact that certain passages in the Imperial Government's note of the fourth instant might appear to be susceptible of that construction.

"'In order, however, to avoid any misunderstanding, the Government of the United States notifies the Imperial Government that it cannot for a moment entertain, much less discuss, a suggestion that respect by German naval authorities for the rights of citizens of the United States upon the high seas should in any way or in the slightest degree be made contingent upon the conduct of any other government, affecting the rights of neutrals and non-combatants. Responsibility in such matters is single, not joint, absolute, not relative.'

"To this note of the 8th of May, the Imperial German Government made no reply.

"On the 31st of January, the Wednesday of the present week, the German Ambassador handed to the Secretary of State, along with a formal note, a memorandum which contained the following statement:

"'The Imperial Government, therefore, does not doubt that the Government of the United States will understand the situation thus forced upon Germany by the Entente Allies' brutal methods of war and by their determination to destroy the Central Powers, and that the Government of the United States will further realize that the now openly disclosed intention of the Entente Allies gives back to Germany the freedom of action which she reserved in her note addressed to the Government of the United States on May 4, 1916.

"'Under these circumstances, Germany will meet the illegal measures of her enemies by forcibly preventing, after February 1, 1917, in a zone around Great Britain, France, Italy and in the eastern Mediterranean, all navigation, that of neutrals included, from and to England and from and to France, etc., etc. All ships met within the zone will be sunk.'

DIPLOMATIC RELATIONS BROKEN OFF

"I think that you will agree with me that, in view of this declaration, which suddenly and without prior intimation of any kind, deliberately withdraws the solemn assurance given in the Imperial Government's note of the 4th of May, 1916, this Government has no alternative consistent with the dignity and honor of the United States but to take the course which, in its note of the 18th of April, 1916, it announced that it would take in the event that the German Government did not declare and effect an abandonment of the methods of submarine warfare which it was then employing and to which it now purposes again to resort.

"I have, therefore, directed the Secretary of State to announce to His Excellency the German Ambassador that all diplomatic relations between the United States and the German Empire are severed, and that the American Ambassador at Berlin will immediately be withdrawn; and, in accordance with this decision, to hand to His Excellency his passports.

"Notwithstanding this unexpected action of the German Government, this sudden and deeply deplorable renunciation of its assurances, given this Government at one of the most critical moments of tension in the relations of the two governments, I refuse to believe that it is the intention of the German authorities to do in fact what they have warned us they will feel at liberty to do.

"I cannot bring myself to believe that they will indeed pay no regard to the ancient friendship between their people and our own or to the solemn obligations which have been exchanged between them, and destroy American ships and take the lives of American citizens in the wilful prosecution of the ruthless naval programme they have announced their intention to adopt. Only actual overt acts on their part can make me believe it even now.

WILL ASK MEANS FOR DEFENSE

"If this inveterate confidence on my part in the sobriety and prudent foresight of their purpose should unhappily prove unfounded; if American ships and American lives should in fact be sacrificed by their naval commanders in heedless contravention of the just and reasonable understandings of international law, and the obvious dictates of humanity, I shall take the liberty of coming again before the Congress to ask that authority be given me to use any means that may be necessary for the protection of our seamen and our people in the prosecution of their peaceful and legitimate errands on the high seas. I can do nothing less. I take it for granted that all neutral governments will take the same course.

"We do not desire any hostile conflict with the Imperial German Government. We are the sincere friends of the German people and earnestly desire to remain at peace with the Government which speaks for them. We shall not believe that they are hostile to us unless and until we are obliged to believe it; and we purpose nothing more than the reasonable defense of the undoubted rights of our people. We wish to serve no selfish ends.

"We seek merely to stand true alike in thought and in action to the immemorial principles of our people which I have sought to express in my address to the Senate only two weeks ago—seek merely to vindicate our rights to liberty and justice and an unmolested life. These are the bases of peace, not war. God grant that we may not be challenged to defend them by acts of wilful injustice on the part of the Government of Germany!"

The Twentieth Century City of Japan

By MAYNARD OWEN WILLIAMS

OSAKA is the Chicago-Pittsburg of Japan. It represents the most progressive spirit in the empire. It contains the richest and poorest inhabitants of the land. A single citizen gave a million yen for a city hall and then committed suicide because of a disastrous failure in business. The consumption of young manhood and womanhood is so appalling that few factories can be inspected. When a prominent American educator expressed a desire to visit some of the factories there several institutions were cleaned up by government order and he was officially conducted through a living lie concerning industrial conditions in this great city of a million and a half inhabitants.

Public pride runs high in Osaka. No city in Japan has such fine municipal buildings, only the national buildings of the capital surpassing them. Banquets follow in rapid succession in the great dining-room of the Osaka Hotel, and the business community is drawn together more closely here than elsewhere in Japan.

At Luna Park, which is the Coney Island of Japan, a tall Eiffel Tower, outlined in lights, rises above the gaudy amusement park of modernism. Its fairy-like form can be seen for miles on the rare nights when the pall of heavy smoke does not overhang the city, but almost at its foot licensed vice has just won a fight for the youth of a city of bright lights and dark homes.

Osaka has the smallest birth rate and the largest percentage of still births of any city in Japan, with 17.8 births for every 1,000 citizens in 1913, and more than one baby in ten being still-born. Almost no social service work is being done among the women of Osaka to better conditions; and two trained observers, one foreign and one Japanese, have told me that the recent factory legislation, so widely proclaimed as an attempt to bring Japan into line with other civilized nations in the matter of labor conditions, has not benefited things a particle. One prominent journalist and three business men have independently told me that pencils with a little lead in each end and none in the middle are being turned out by the thousand. A representative of the largest shipping firm on the Pacific Coast assures me that American pumps and razors with everything copied, even including the date of the patent on the box of the latter, are being manufactured in Japan. Osaka is said to lead in this type of modern commerce and progressive industry. What Japan can make she will not buy.

Australia, Russia and the South Sea Islands are being flooded with goods that are made to sell and automatically prevent return orders. Japan, doing her bit for the Allies, has had thousands of dollars' worth of war orders refused because of adulteration or deceit. With every dockyard busy and her shipping reaching for war ports that promise new fields for expansion of trade, Japanese merchants are deliberately killing geese upon whose golden eggs the next generation in Japan must depend for sustenance. Material progress has engulfed Japan when she has no spirit of altruism and when her commercial morals are those of the days of the ox-cart.

But the thing that causes Japan to sit up and take notice is that the conscripts for her army are smaller and weaker than they were when the little yellow men, with their tiny rice-balls, won a costly victory from indifferent Russia. Of youths called up in 1910 for conscript examinations,

The court house which bears no image of Justice, blind or otherwise

A new bridge will soon provide an open thoroughfare here for commerce

The breath of that giant, Industry, clouds the sunset in the new Japan

162 in a thousand were unfit for service. Four years later, with an even easier and less searching examination, 205 in 1,000 were unfit. To the military bureaucracy that rules Japan this state of things is alarming.

Hard labor conditions are the hope of Japan. With an eight-hour day, Japan would debauch herself into an early grave. The festival and the holiday are the days of vice. Dr. Soyeda, President of the Imperial Railway Board, says: "Most Japanese dream away their lives day after day. Some of them work hard on weekdays only for the purpose of enjoying themselves on Sundays. That is all very well in its way; but, unfortunately, their way of spending their Sundays is absolutely wrong. Their pleasures consist only in gratifying animal passions, with the result that they injure their health on Sundays instead of strengthening it. More men are absent from their offices and factories on Mondays than on other weekdays."

Living prices are rising and wages are about what they were in 1900. Baron Shibusawa is inviting the biggest fight of his life when he invites a labor leader into Japan. There are no labor unions worthy of the name in the empire, and the forces that inaugurated the California movement against the Japanese to protect America from cheap labor and long hours have no counterpart to protect the labor of Japan.

In a land where ricksha coolies can read, the rich are piling up wealth and the poor are being treated like animals. A protest against labor conditions in Japan spells imprisonment and a long wait for trial. Hitherto the discarded laborer has returned to his family and his farm, but now whole families are being worked to death together, and urban populations unconnected with farming families are being established. Deprived of a quiet place to die, the consumptive laborers hive in filthy huts and slowly shuffle off, but not before transmitting the white death to others. There is not only a growing discontent with inhuman conditions but sufficient education to enable dying men, robbed of opportunity by materialism, to read of the prosperity of the country through war. How long will the people stand it?

The loyalty to the emperor and the government is as strong as ever, but there is no feudal lord to whom the yeomen owe allegiance, and who in turn will protect those dependent upon him. Criticism of political leaders and parties is strong and even bitter. Terauchi is pictured as an idiotic Billiken, and Okuma as a man with a tongue as big as that of an ox. Respect for rule is on the decline, if the royal family is excepted.

When the sixty million finally rebel against the five million, there will be no altruistic love of fellow men or restraining moral force to prevent anarchy. Nor are there fit leaders among the poorer classes, who are subordinates from birth to death. It is all a question of time when Osaka will strike off the shackles that bind her laborers. But will capitalist or laborer inaugurate the movement? A beautiful court house does not ensure justice, but it gives point to injustice when it consumes dollars that are blood-money.

OSAKA is neither all bad nor all good. It is simply a teeming industrial city, existing in a potential storm-center at a time when an industrial revolution is imminent. It contains many public-spirited citizens and three courageous and established newspapers. The Asahi, after toiling along in miserable quarters for years, has just entered a beautiful white tile building that would be a credit to any city, and whose foundations would support a building six times as heavy. The Mainichi and the Jiji are also mighty forces, and in the great vice campaign took sides against the government sanction of a new district. From one end of Japan to the other, public-spirited men have said: "The government has had to go on with this to save its face, but another such movement will never be born." Vice has won at a cost that means its ultimate downfall.

Modernism cannot save Osaka. It may wreck it. The governor, under whose régime the opening of the Tobita quarters of seventeen acres in a busy section of the city near to nine higher schools was sanctioned, is a Yale graduate and a progressive educator. The Christians trusted him, but in vain.

Governor Okubo says that a former governor had promised such a district. The former governor denies this. The man from Yale says that the Tobita location has been chosen as a place to which the four other licensed districts inside the city limits of Osaka may be removed. But Tobita is in a growing district so near the city line that it will soon be a more dangerous district than any of the present ones. The government order announcing the new licensed-quarter came suddenly, after secret planning. The Christians were caught off their guard. The governor says this was to prevent land speculation—to enable vice to live off the people as cheaply as possible. Remember that scores of unfortunate girls are sold into the life by their nearest relatives, and that the present fight is the first big protest against such conditions on moral grounds. Remember that public opinion throughout modern Japan supports vice.

Is she a worn-out factory worker or just a worker of the passer-by?

No missionary in Japan knows more about the licentious condition of the country than Captain Bickel. The last words he said to me last summer were: "When you go up to Tokyo and the big men show you around, don't be misled into thinking that education necessarily means morality."

The governor who "slipped one over" on the Christians and the moral men of Osaka is a modern man. His prototype can be seen in every hotel in Japan, rounding out his chest and imbibing whisky pegs with a bouquet of cigarette smoke.

Who opposed the opening of a new vice district in progressive Osaka? Moral men and women, stand forth! Names, please.

Mrs. Kajiko Yajima, age eighty-two, Christian.

Colonel Gumpei Yamamuro, Salvation Army, Christian.

Hon. Soroku Ebara, age seventy-four, Christian.

Hon Saburo Shimada, president of House of Representatives, Christian.

Mr. George Gleason, American, Christian.

There are many others. But these are the big five. This fight for the womanhood and the homes of Osaka was a Christian fight, and Japan from one end to the other knows that this is the case. Christianity has met the steam roller of officially sanctioned vice and has gone down to defeat, because the Christians did not see it coming. But they have left such deep dents in the roller that it will never attempt such tough work again. The Christians, though defeated, are stronger than ever, for they have charged the windmills and proven them not to be giants but the toys of every passing wind. The gale of Christian sentiment is rising. Buddhist and Shinto leaders were appealed to, but in vain. Several prominent temples and shrines adjoin the vice district, and the vicious do not forget the gods when on their way to or from their debauchery.

I HAVE already written of Mrs. Yajima. She headed a procession of women, pleading for recognition as human beings through a monster petition for the protection of their homes and children from this new municipal cancer, eating away in the population.

Hon. S. Ebara is the peerless Christian educator whose power aids every Christian movement in Japan. Colonel Yamamuro is the well-educated and eloquent head of the Salvation Army in Japan, whose work compels the admiration of all. Even the Robert Ingersoll of Japan, Baron H. Kato, in his volume entitled "Evils of Christianity," says: "Although religion has so many evil features, it is not devoid of good, especially in its age-long devotion to philanthropic ministration. Christianity has been pre-eminently active and successful in such work, a fact too well known to need detailed proof. Above all, the Salvation Army's work, in recent years, compels our heartiest admiration."

The work of the Salvation Army under Colonel Yamamuro compels the heartiest admiration of the great atheist of Japan, who will have another chapter to write now that Christianity has openly fought an established government order to a standstill for eight months.

Mr. George Gleason is the biggest foreigner in Osaka. Long after he is dead, the young men of Osaka will use the municipal playground which he won from a reluctant government by a grandstand play which contained no selfishness. Japan had been trimmed in fine style by the athletes of China and the Philippines in the Far Eastern Olympics at Shanghai. The government officials, in utilizing some reclaimed land, wanted a nice little artistic park whose shrubs would be trained according to the care Japan lavishes on plants but has not sufficiently given to the child. But the Y. M. C. A. men, Gleason and Brown, asked that an athletic ground be laid out to prepare Japan for taking a worthy place in the Olympic meet which is to be held in Tokyo next May. When you touch the pride of the Japanese, things move; and today,

Continued on page 180

Hunting for the cause of the cycle's cough will draw a crowd anywhere

A part of the playground which is to help win the Olympic games

A WEEK *in the* WORLD'S NEWS

APPEAL FOR RIGHTEOUS PEACE. The strongest organized efforts in the interest of world peace is the recent address to Christians the world over signed by 779 leaders in all denominations of the Christian Church in the United States. The essential part of the statement follows:

"At a time when the world is suffering the indescribable horrors of war, and when the possibility of peace by negotiation is being urged by various governments, we desire to take our open stand with those who labor for the establishment of lasting peace upon the foundations of righteousness, believing that responsibility for the welfare of humanity is inevitable and universal.

First. We are convinced that any adequate guarantee of lasting peace involves the establishment of a League of Nations, with provision for the limitation of armament, and we believe that the agreement to establish such a League of Nations should accompany the offer or acceptance of any proposal for negotiation concerning the termination of the war.

Second. We believe that the approach to a just peace makes necessary an agreement that the adjustment of territory and compensation be upon the basis of righteousness alone, with due regard for the rights of all nations, small and great, belligerent and neutral, and that all differences not otherwise adjustable should be referred for arbitration either to the Hague Court or to some tribunal constituted for this particular purpose.

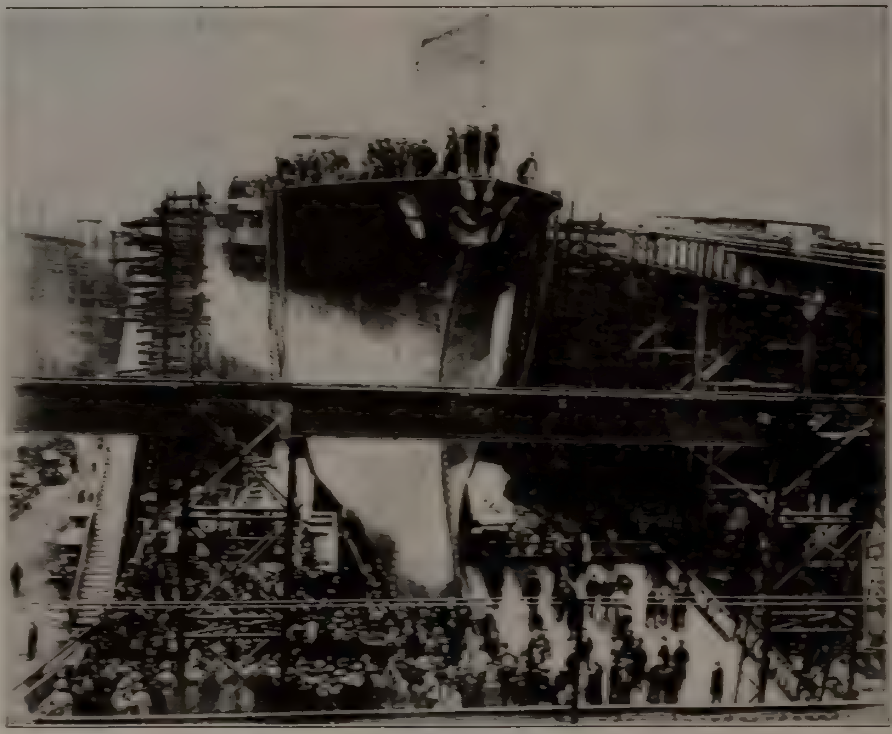
Third. We believe that any adequate program of negotiation in the interest of peace should further include the entire matter of relief, reconstruction and reconciliation in which the warring nations, the United States and other neutrals, shall engage for the common good.

"While we sign this statement without the authoritative action of the several bodies with which we are connected, we cherish the hope that it will be approved by a large proportion of those with whom in faith or practice we are associated, and we submit this deliberate expression of our attitude and principles to the prayerful consideration of our brethren in all nations, warring or neutral."

This statement is signed by 41 bishops, 185 pastors, 158 college professors, 154 secretaries of religious and social-service organizations, 35 editors, 178 representative laymen, and 28 others whose names were received too late to classify.

A BLOODLESS REVOLUTION. President Alfredo Gonzales of Costa Rica was deposed from office on January 27 by the military force of the capital, supported by citizens. The administrative power was conferred upon the minister of war, Federico Tinoco, who issued a call for a convention of delegates, to be elected by the people, to meet on April 1, for the election of a president. Gonzales was threatening a new system of taxes, and was also charged with planning to succeed himself as president, contrary to the constitution of Costa Rica. The deposed president took refuge in the American legation at San José, from which he appealed to the United States government for intervention. Unless disorders follow, the United States will take no action.

MAY ADMIT ARMED MERCHANTMEN. Washington dispatches of January 29, following announcements that Great Britain had decided to arm merchantmen both fore and aft, intimated that the American State Department might consider such vessels as armed for defense only, until evidence was submitted that any particular vessel had used her armament for attack, and that until then such vessels could enter and leave American ports at will. Dispatches from Washington on January 30 represented Germany as considering the sending of a warning to Americans and other neutrals to keep off armed merchant ships of belligerent nations, since Germany would consider such vessels as auxiliary cruisers and treat them accordingly.

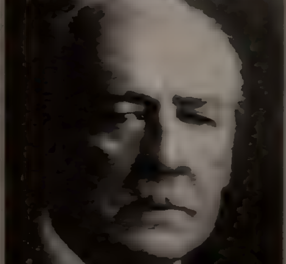


Launching of the Third Mississippi

The third American battleship of that name was launched at Newport News on January 25 in the presence of thousands of cheering spectators, including naval officers. The new Mississippi has ten times the displacement and one thousand times as powerful batteries as the first Mississippi, of which Lieutenant George Dewey was executive officer during the Civil War. After destroying the Confederate ram Manassas that Mississippi ran aground during the attack on Fort Hudson, where she caught fire and finally blew up. The second Mississippi rendered her entire service in time of peace, having been authorized in 1903 and sold to Greece on July 8, 1914. The new dreadnought will cost about $16,000,000.

FOUR THOUSAND PULPITS DECLARE WAR. As the result of an appeal from nearly 300 New York clergymen to the pastors of the state for a concerted discussion of the prohibition bills pending in the legislature, nearly 4,000 ministers in the state, on Sunday, January 28, either preached upon the subject of the saloon or made special announcements before their congregations as to the importance of the pending measures.

IMMIGRATION BILL VETOED. President Wilson vetoed the Burnett Immigration Bill on January 29, this being his second veto of immigration legislation because of the literacy test. It is probable that the House may be able to pass the bill over the veto, but any attempt to pass it through the Senate is expected to meet a persistent filibuster which will prevent a vote.



Lord Cromer

Former British Consul-General in Egypt, often called the Egyptian Czar, died January 29. Lord Cromer went to Egypt in 1877 as commissioner of the Egyptian Public Debt, found the country bankrupt and the people burdened with taxation. He obtained justice for the fellaheen, the peasantry, installed an irrigation system, abolished forced labor and placed Egypt upon a paying basis. Lord Cromer, who was seventy-six years of age, was appointed British Agent in Egypt in 1883, resigning in 1907.

FROM CANAL TO RAILWAY. The equipment used in the building of the Panama Canal, which was prepared for shipment to the Alaskan Engineering Commission for use in the building of the new government railways, and which has been awaiting transportation since June 14, 1916, was scheduled to be finally shipped on February 15. The material includes 50 flat cars, 11 locomotives, 2 steam shovels and 5 dump cars. In addition to this material originally assembled, the same cargo will include 4 large locomotives, 50 flat cars and 45 dump cars.

FOUNDATIONS CALLED LEECHES. In a debate in the Senate on January 26, Senator Chamberlain of Oregon called attention to the large number of persons on the staff of the Bureau of Education as collaborators and investigators, at the nominal salary of a dollar a year, these persons being paid large salaries by other organizations. It was shown that there were 150 such individuals carried on the pay-roll—most of them in the employ of the Carnegie and Rockefeller Foundations—who, because of their status as government employees, were able to use the franking privilege in spreading the propaganda of these foundations broadcast throughout the country. An amendment was inserted in the legislative and executive appropriation bill making it a misdemeanor for any one in connection with the Educational Bureau to accept pay from any other source.

ITEMS FROM THE WORK OF CONGRESS. The Enabling Act which gives the Secretary of Agriculture authority to enforce the treaty recently concluded with Canada for the protection of migratory birds is now before both Houses of Congress, but with the session crowded and the time short, the passage of the necessary bills may be overlooked unless the friends of the birds keep in touch with their congressmen and senators. President Wilson on January 29, after a series of conferences with legislative leaders, was reported as willing to modify his demand for anti-strike legislation as far as insisting upon any particular form of legislation is concerned, but to have stated that it was absolutely necessary to decide on some means of preventing strikes on the railroads of the country. The Administration leaders were reported as working on a compromise measure which the President would probably endorse. The Senate on January 26 passed the legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill, including in it a stipulation that all postmasters' positions should be made non-political and put under civil service rules. Republicans in the House are planning to criticize severely the Democratic plan for the raising of revenue by the issuance of bonds and by new direct taxes. The Federal Reserve Board is also before Congress in an attempt to have the law under which it was constituted amended in certain particulars. . . . The resolution of Senator Cummings for a full and complete debate of the President's peace message was tabled in the Senate on January 30 by a vote of 38 to 30.

FRAGMENTS OF NEWS. In addition to the deportations of East Prussians, the Russian government is accused by Madame Aino Malmberg of Finland of having since the beginning of the war deported 12,000,000 Poles, Luthuanians, Finns, Ukranians and Jews, thousands of whom have died from exposure, while thousands of others are said to have been slaughtered by natives of the places to which they were deported. A formal request for an investigation is to be made upon the President and the State Department. . . . The Wisconsin legislature is considering a proposal to remove churches and parochial schools from the class of property exempt from taxation. . . . The State Department at Washington on January 25 sent a protest to General Carranza against a number of provisions proposed to be incorporated in the new Mexican constitution, which would operate to forfeit to the Mexican government properties belonging to citizens of other nations, and which would also abridge the rights of foreigners in Mexico. It was announced January 30 that Ambassador Fletcher was to proceed to Mexico City at once and that the Carranza government was to be recognized. . . . The National Foreign Trade Council estimates that the property loss in the European theaters of war up to the present time has reached a total of $5,985,000,000. . . . Dr. William Pierson Merrill of the Brick Presbyterian Church announced on January 28 that he had

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly by The Christian Herald at Bible House, Fourth Avenue [illegible] New York City. [illegible] Bible House, N. Y. [illegible] H. Sandison, Vice-President, Bible House, N. Y. C.; [illegible] Secretary, Bible House, N. Y. City.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE. [illegible] a year in advance. Remittances should be made in the safest manner possible. Make checks and money orders payable to The Christian Herald.

FOREIGN POSTAGE.—For copies mailed outside the United States, Canada and Mexico add one dollar a year to subscription price.

CHANGE OF DATE.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date after your subscription is renewed.

EXPIRATION OF SUBSCRIPTION.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS.—It requires three weeks' time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

LETTERS should be addressed THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at Post Office, New York, as Second Class Matter.

Entered as Second Class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa.

decided not to accept the presidency of Union Theological Seminary. . . . The king of Sweden has commissioned Bishop Lonegren of Hernosand to visit the Lutheran Church in America this year in connection with the Lutheran quadricentennial celebration. . . . The House Navy Committee on January 29 voted to increase the authorized cost of the new battleships and battle-cruisers to make it possible to accept bids which were recently made in excess of the authorization. The committee also voted $18,000,000 for equipping navy yards. . . . The United States destroyer Sampson was severely damaged on January 27 in collision with a French motor-bark off New York Harbor. Both vessels made port under their own power. . . . The retail business district of Pittsburg was swept by a fire on January 27 with a loss estimated at about $3,000,000. . . . The Tabernacle Institutional Church of Augusta, Ga., of which Rev. S. C. Walker is the pastor, is erecting what is reported to be the largest Baptist edifice in the United States. It will have a seating capacity of 4,000. Dr. Walker is said to be a man of culture, eloquence and power, and one of the outstanding preachers of the negro race. . . . Having acquired the Danish West Indies, the United States faces the problem of how to govern them. It is planned to continue the present form of government as nearly as possible under the direction of an army or naval officer. At present the island is governed by a General Council chosen on a limited suffrage, a governor being appointed by Denmark. . . . Prohibition in Virginia is said to be starving the jailer, since Virginia jailers have made their living through the contracts for feeding prisoners, and the number of prisoners has been constantly reduced since prohibition went into effect. In Richmond, Va., the number of prisoners dropped from 306 in July, 1916, to 126 in December, and on January 10 there were only 96 prisoners in the Richmond jail, and the jailer was petitioning the council for financial relief. . . . A suit was brought by the Federal government in the United States Court, New York, on January 30 to destroy an alleged combine between the state of Yucatan and its representatives in this country to maintain conditions that force up the price of sisal fiber, used in the making of binding twine, until an increase of $25,000,000 in 1917 over the cost in 1915 is in sight.

House Overrides Veto. By a vote of 285 to 206, the House of Representatives on February 1, after forty minutes debate, passed the Burnett Immigration Bill over the President's veto. On the same day the House also passed the Emergency Revenue Bill taxing inheritances and excess profits, and authorizing bond issues, as outlined on this page in a previous issue.

Mexico Has New Constitution. The Constitutional Assembly called by General Carranza at Querétaro, Mexico, completed its work on January 31. The new constitution abolishes the office of vice-president, prohibits the reelection of a president, provides for an eight-hour day, six working days a week, and no more than seven hours of work at night. It provides also for compulsory arbitration, for profit-sharing, for free employment bureaus, for a national department of health, and compulsory military instruction, and includes strict anti-trust laws. Under this new constitution, foreigners must renounce allegiance to their native countries in order to acquire title to real estate, and stringent land laws provide for the cutting up of large estates and the return to the people of communal and tribal lands. The separation of church and state is assured, religious orders being prohibited from owning or administering real estate or mortgages, which is held to forecast the taking over by the government of all property of the Roman Catholic church in Mexico. This law may also require some adjustment of Protestant holdings in Mexico. All clergymen must be of Mexican birth, and they are prohibited from teaching in public schools and are permitted to give instruction only in the higher grades of private schools under the supervision of the government. Criminal procedure is reformed, and court costs are abolished. All natural resources in Mexico are declared the property of the government, and the succession to the presidency through absence or death is placed in the hands of Congress.

Emperor Charles Franz Joseph of Austro-Hungary taking the oath as King of Hungary at Budapest

State Department Supports "Gentlemen's Agreement." Anti-alien land bills similar to that of California, which were being pressed in the Oregon and Idaho legislatures and which violated the spirit of the Root-Takahira agreement, Japan's part of which has been scrupulously kept, for several days engaged the attention of the State Department. Impelled by a protest from the Japanese ambassador, Secretary Lansing secured the cooperation of the United States senators from the two states, and on February 2 the bill in the Oregon Senate was withdrawn, and the bill in the Idaho Senate, which had passed the House, was indefinitely postponed. The State Department appealed to the two states to avoid anything that might disturb international relations during the present time of stress for the national government.

The War in Europe

MUTUAL bombardments and trench-raiding marked the week on the whole of the western front, on the Italian front, and in Macedonia, no decisive action being reported from any of these fronts. The action reported last week in Mesopotamia apparently resulted in a gain of ground for the British near Kut-el-Amara, the British claiming to have captured two and one-half miles of trenches, while dispatches from Berlin admitted a loss of "some ground" to the enemy. In the snow-covered Carpathians on the Moldavian-Bukowina border, where the Russo-Rumanian front bends sharply toward the eastward, Russian forces after artillery preparation on January 28, succeeded in gaining some ground on both sides of the Kimpolung-Jacobeni Road, making further slight advances on January 31.

In the Riga region, where severe fighting was reported last week, the action continued, the Germans driving the Russians farther northward some two-thirds of a mile, a gain which at last reports the Russians claimed to have reversed.

During the week the principal field of warfare and the chief center of interest shifted from the land to the sea. On January 27 the British Admiralty issued a statement declaring an enlarged area in the North Sea dangerous to shipping. The new British danger zone practically closed the North Sea east of the Dogger Banks, extending from Dutch territorial waters to the extreme northern point of Danish territorial waters. No explanation was made as to the reasons which might have prompted this extension of the danger zone. It was suggested on February 1 that Britain may have had advance information as to the purposes expressed by Germany in her note to the United States government similar to notes sent to all neutrals and made public on January 31, which is given on this page.

On February 1 the State Department at Washington made public a second memorandum delivered with the German note on the day previous. This memorandum had been prepared at the German embassy in Washington before the receipt of the formal note from Berlin. While it agreed in substance with that note, it made more explicit the intentions of Germany by stating that all ships met within the barred zones would be sunk.

Chancellor von Bethmann-Hollweg, addressing the Ways and Means Committee of the Reichstag on January 31, announced the change in the U-boat policy, saying: "We have been challenged to fight until the end. We accept the challenge, we stake everything, and we shall be victorious. . . . As regards all that human strength can do to enforce success for the Fatherland, be assured, gentlemen, that nothing has been neglected. Everything in this respect will be done." No official statements regarding the new German policy are available from any other source at this writing.

Count Adam Tarnowski von Tarnow, the new Austro-Hungarian ambassador to the United States, arrived in America on February 1.

Greece, having fully met the demands of the Entente, even to the extent of humiliating herself by formally saluting the colors of the Entente nations at Athens, is still held under a rigorous blockade. On January 23, Premier Lambros appealed to American Minister Droppers to use his influence with the Entente diplomats to hasten the lifting of the blockade of Greece, which on that date had lasted fifty days. Supplies of grain were then approaching exhaustion, and bread rations for the whole nation had been reduced. The English requisition of Greek merchant-vessels had been acquiesced in by the Greek owners, and negotiations were proceeding with the British government looking to the exemption from requisition of a sufficient tonnage to meet the actual commercial needs of Greece herself.

The report of the first two days of the new German submarine campaign showed eighteen vessels known to have been sunk. Of these, two were Norwegian, one was Dutch, one Spanish, and one was the Belgian relief steamer Euphrates, returning to America in ballast and evidently sunk by mistake as she carried a German safe conduct. The rest were British. Four of the victims were trawlers, three fishing smacks, one was a tug and of these, the tonnage was not given, the total tonnage given as sunk being 12,[illegible]. Twelve members of crews were reported lost.

Germany Announces New Naval War Zones

ON January 31 Ambassador von Bernstorff delivered to Secretary Lansing at Washington a note from the German government partly in answer to the President's speech and partly imparting information of Germany's purpose to use "every means destined to bring about the end of the war." A copy of the note was handed to Mr. Gerard at Berlin. The note was as follows:

MR. *Secretary of State: Your excellency was good enough to transmit to the Imperial Government a copy of the message which the President of the United States of America addressed to the Senate on the 22d inst. The Imperial Government has given it the earnest consideration which the President's statements deserve, inspired as they are by a deep sentiment of responsibility. It is highly gratifying to the Imperial Government to ascertain that the main tendencies of this important statement correspond largely to the desires and principles professed by Germany. These principles especially include self-government and equality of rights for all nations. Germany would be sincerely glad if, in recognition of this principle, countries like Ireland and India, which do not enjoy the benefits of political independence, should now obtain their freedom.*

The German people also repudiate all alliances which serve to force the countries into a competition for might and to involve them in a net of selfish intrigues. On the other hand, Germany will gladly cooperate in all efforts to prevent future wars. The freedom of the seas, being a preliminary condition of the free existence of nations and the peaceful intercourse between them, as well as the open door for the commerce of all nations, has always formed part of the leading principles of Germany's political programme.

All the more the Imperial Government regrets that the attitude of her enemies who are so entirely opposed to peace makes it impossible for the world at present to bring about the realization of these lofty ideals. Germany and her allies were ready to enter now into a discussion of peace and had set down as a basis the guaranty of existence, honor and free development of their peoples. Their aims, as has been expressly stated in the note of December 12, 1916, were not directed toward the destruction or annihilation of their enemies and were, according to their conviction, perfectly compatible with the rights of the other nations.

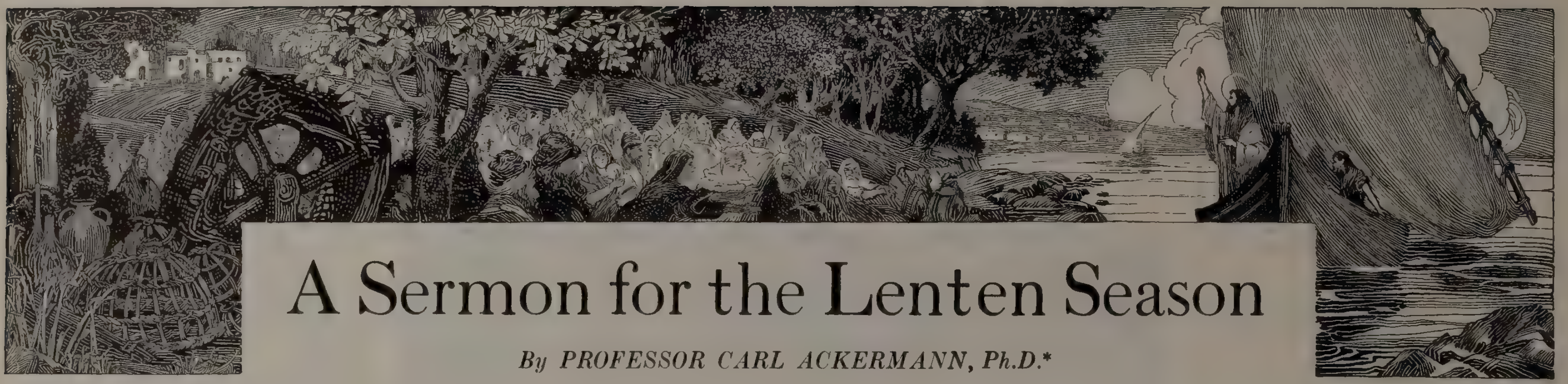
As to Belgium, for which such warm and cordial sympathy is felt in the United States, the Chancellor had declared only a few weeks previously that its annexation had never formed part of Germany's intentions. The peace to be signed with Belgium was to provide for such conditions in that country, with which Germany desires to maintain friendly, neighborly relations, that Belgium should not be used again by Germany's enemies for the purpose of instigating continuous hostile intrigues. Such precautionary measures are all the more necessary, as Germany's enemies have repeatedly stated, not only in speeches delivered by their leading men, but also in the statutes of the economical conference in Paris, that it is their intention not to treat Germany as an equal, even after peace has been restored, but to continue their hostile attitude, and especially to wage a systematical economic war against her.

The attempt of the four allied Powers to bring about peace has failed owing to the lust of conquest of their enemies, who desired to dictate the conditions of peace. Under the pretence of following the principle of nationality our enemies have disclosed their real aims in this way, viz.:

To dismember and dishonor Germany, Austria-Hungary, Turkey and Bulgaria. To the wish of reconciliation they oppose the will of destruction. They desire a fight to the bitter end.

A new situation has thus been created which forces Germany to new decisions. Since two years and a half England is using her naval power for a criminal attempt to force Germany into submission by starvation. In brutal contempt of international law the group of Powers led by England does not only curtail the legitimate trade of their opponents, but they also by ruthless pressure compel neutral

Continued on page [illegible]



A Sermon for the Lenten Season

*By PROFESSOR CARL ACKERMANN, Ph.D.**

TEXT—Luke 18 : 31. "Behold, we go up to Jerusalem."

THE seasons in their round have brought us once more to that time which by the church has been designated the Lenten season. During this season Christians are accustomed to lay aside the cares and amusements of life and to meditate on the Saviour's great humiliation and speak of him as the Man of Sorrows. During this season we in spirit accompany the Saviour on his last journey to the Holy City, to his sufferings and death.

When we realize its import, we must confess that it was the most momentous journey in the history of the world. It was a journey upon the successful and yet so horrible issue of which depended the eternal destiny of man. It was a journey that aroused little commotion on earth but was impressively watched by the hosts of heaven. It meant much for Jesus and much for us. "Behold, we go up to Jerusalem."

It meant for Jesus, first of all, a going up unto the feast of the Passover. According to Jewish law every male Jew was required to go up to Jerusalem to this feast commemorative of the passing of the destroying angel over the land of Egypt. This going up to Jerusalem was the journey of a poor son of Abraham—so poor that he had not where to lay his head—with his few followers from Galilee, to attend to their duties at the paschal feast. And we are told that when he finally arrived at Jerusalem, he sent two of his disciples in advance to prepare the paschal feast, and with his disciples he partook of the same.

THIS going up means, in the next place, for Christ a last attempt both by teaching and the fulfilment of prophecy to call Jerusalem to repentance. When he neared the city, he made his triumphal entry, thereby fulfilling that saying of the prophet: "Rejoice greatly, O daughter of Zion; shout, O daughter of Jerusalem; behold, thy King cometh unto thee; he is just and having salvation." After he had entered amid the hosannas of the multitudes that went before and followed after, he taught daily in the temple, calling upon all his brethren to turn from their wickedness and embrace the salvation of the Lord. These things Christ had in view when he said: "Behold, we go up to Jerusalem."

But this was not all that it meant for Jesus; nor was he ignorant of the rest. He had long before predicted the things he must endure. He had foretold that he must pass through the valley of the shadow of death. He knew that it was a journey into persecution and suffering. He saw beforehand his utter rejection by the leaders of the people. People often march, without caring where they go, into the jaws of destruction, into pain and suffering; but such was not the Saviour's case. He foresaw all that would befall him, the unutterable woe and agony in the garden, his betrayal by a Judas, the scourging and scoffing, the lashing and mocking, and the suspension upon the cross brought about by the false accusations and wicked machinations of those who had but a few days previous welcomed him as the King of Zion. Yes, he knew all this and yet he said: "Behold, we go up to Jerusalem." It was a going up of the King of salvation to the possession of his eternal throne. It was a voluntary going of the Lamb of God to the last great paschal feast there, to be sacrificed once for all for the sins of mankind. It was a going unto a holy, precious, glorious sacrifice, but it was a horrible path to tread. It was a going into the jaws of death, bearing the curse of the sins of the whole world.

Yes, Christ sees all this, but he looks far beyond also. His journey is not ended in these bitter sufferings. Beyond the horrors and darkness of Golgotha he sees the brightness of the resurrection morn. In foretelling the events of his journey, he not only says: "He shall be delivered unto the Gentiles, and shall be mocked, and spitefully entreated, and spitted on; and they shall scourge him, and put him to death"; but he also says: "*And the third day he shall rise again.*". That was the crowning event of this great journey. It meant the triumph over death and the grave, the dethronement of Satan, the overthrow of hell, the taking of captivity captive, with redeeming grace triumphant. It proved that He who went up to Jerusalem was the King of kings and Lord of lords foretold by the prophets of old. The journey of Christ to Jerusalem was through the cross to the crown.

THAT journey of Christ to Jerusalem also means much for us. So far as he himself was concerned, Christ did not need to make that journey. It was not necessary for him who is the Lord of the law to obey it on his own account. No, his work was mediatorial in its character.

We had fallen from that first estate of purity and holiness; *we* had fallen into sin; and it was to save *us* that he came into the world. "But when the fulness of the time was come, God sent forth his Son, made of a woman, made under the law, to redeem them that were under the law, that we might receive the adoption of sons." When Christ, then, in the face of all that he foresaw, still made that journey, it was with the consciousness that for us there is no crown without the cross, no eternal life without his death. He proclaimed his sufferings in advance to show his divine submission, the depth of his compassion, and the great self-sacrifice for his avowed enemies.

It is when we take this into consideration that the greatness of the Saviour's work for us appears in its true light. It was a life of never-ending crucifixion. The Saviour knew his fate; yet, in expectation of all these horrors, he cheerfully went forward, biding his time, and then laid down his life for us.

When Christ went up to the Passover, we are to remember that for *us* he obeyed the law. When he made his triumphal entry, it was to prove himself our Lord and King. When he shed his blood on Calvary, it was an all-atoning sacrifice for the sins of all mankind. When the Saviour went up to Jerusalem, a battle was fought there the like of which the world had never seen, and upon its issue depended our eternal happiness. It was a battle with God alone on one side and earth and hell combined against him on the other. It was an hour of darkness while that battle was fought—even the sun could not bear to look upon the scene. The issue means for us translation from the kingdom of darkness to the Kingdom of light.

SINCE this journey means so much for us, is it not appropriate that we consider it in this Lenten season? The Lord is saying to us also: "Behold, we go up to Jerusalem." He invites us to go with him in spirit on his last journey to see him in all his persecutions and sufferings. We are to lay aside, especially at this time, all joy and feasting, and by thinking of him and meditating upon his sufferings and their import, to learn to know our own misery and sinfulness; and by clinging ever closer to him, to become day by day more and more partakers of those benefits which his death secured for us. May our hearts be so attuned that we may receive the full blessing of this Lenten journey.

THIS going up unto Jerusalem is finally, however, a type of another journey which we ought to make—the journey to the Jerusalem above. There were many, very many, who did not make that journey with the Lord to that earthly Jerusalem; and there are many, very many, who do not make the journey to the Jerusalem home above, which he purchased with his blood for all who love and serve him. And he is continually journeying with true Christians. He is calling to each and every one: "Behold, we go up to Jerusalem." Do we accompany him on his journey? Are we striving by his grace to enter into that haven of rest?

Like his journey then, so is the journey now, by the way of the Cross. If we would proceed on the journey we must take up the cross and fight with the powers of darkness. They will bring trials and tribulations upon us; but we know that the way to the crown is the way ot the Cross, the way to the gates of heaven is the way of self-denial and death to the world.

We know, too, that we have a place of safety and defense if we will but dwell there. In his loyal service are found weapons which are able to withstand all the fiery darts of the wicked. Here in his church the Lord has placed his Word; here he has promised to be present and to fight our battles for us. He who would accompany the Lord Jesus and who would overcome the foes that cross his pathway must enter in and delight in the courts of the Lord. Then, though trials and crosses come, we shall overcome them all, and they will but bring us nearer to the city of our God.

What an encouragement there is, then, for us to join the company of the Lord and say: "Behold, we go up to Jerusalem!" What an encouragement to let go the world, with its honors and pleasures, even though this should bring the cross! These trials and crosses can last but a little while, and will be the prelude to a "far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory," even eternal life.

---

* Pastor Ackermann is a leading member of the Faculty of Capitol University (Lutheran), Columbus, Ohio.

The Water of Life

A MIGHTY king fell sick one day,
And on his royal couch he lay
Tossing with fever and tortured by thirst,
And all of the court physicians versed
In science and nature could not allay
The terrible thirst of the king that day.
(For they did not know, they could not know
That a sin-sick soul had brought him low).

Then a Jew whose sandal-straps were red
With desert-dust stood forth and said:
"O king, why with pain wage so weary a strife?
I pray you to drink of the Water of Life!"

Then a messenger fleet to Iman Khan,
Friend of thirsty souls, right swiftly ran;
For a seller of wonderful water was he,
And he came to the king as hastily
As the horse of an Arab could speed him away,
And soon he arrived where the sick man lay.

Then the monarch said: "O Iman Khan,
I know you have come from far Ispahan
To give me relief from this torturing strife
By bringing to me the pure Water of Life."

Then Iman Khan bowed low, and poured
The precious water which he had stored
In water-skins for the long, hot ride,
And placed it in bowls by the sick king's side.

Then they held a bowl to his thin, parched lips,
And he tasted the water in eager sips;
Then he drank deep draughts; but he longed for more,
And his thirst was greater than ever before.
And he said, "With the fever I still am at strife;
So this cannot be the true Water of Life!"

Then his servants in haste again went forth
To the east and the west, to the south and the north,
To find in cool springs or where bright fountains break,
The Water of Life which his thirst would slake.
But they all from the quest unsuccessful returned,
And day after day the king's hot fever burned.

At last he summoned the foot-sore Jew,
And said: "Oh, how can your words be true?
No water on earth can satisfy;
I shall burn with the fever, and thirst till I die."

Then the Jew bowed low and gently said:
"O mighty monarch, have you not read
That the water which nature gives to men
Can never prevent them from thirsting again?
But the water which Christ shall give shall be
A well of water eternally.
And this, O king, is the Water of Life,
Which can bring you relief in your torturing strife.
Who searches afar shall his quest not win,
For the living water springs forth within."

"How may I this wonderful water receive?"
"O king, you have only to fully believe!"
Then a marvelous peace o'er the sick king crept;
He drank of the water, and quietly slept. —A. M. G.

FOR
EVERY DAY
IN THE
YEAR

DAILY MEDITATION

Revs.
J. H. Jowett, D.D.
C. C. Albertson, D.D.
E. W. Caswell
and
Prof. W. H T Dau

The Blind Spot

SUNDAY, February 18. Num. 13 : 33. "*And there we saw the giants, the sons of Anak, which come of the giants; and we were in our own sight as grasshoppers, and so we were in their sight.*" That was an inventory with the main fact omitted. It was an estimate which left out God. These explorers moved in the world of things which are seen; they never sallied forth, on venturous quest, into the realm of the unseen. Indeed, to them the unseen world did not exist. Spiritual presences and forces were disregarded in their count. They were not even named. They saw nothing but physical giants, and they were dismayed.

It has been charged against William Pitt that he did not comprehend the Revolution in France. "He saw his enemy; he did not see his allies." It is a significant criticism, and its application is far wider than the field of European politics. The same defect of vision may be found among men and women who sincerely profess their concern for the Kingdom of God. They see the enemy; they do not see their allies. They see the giants, but they do not see the Lord; nor do they catch a glimpse of the mighty but secret forces which follow his command.

And this imperfect vision, this blindness to the friendly allies, breeds the mood of pessimism. We become possessed by an excessive and debilitating self-depreciation. "We are in our own sight as grasshoppers." We feel no more competent to capture the enemy's citadel than a grasshopper is able to subdue a fort. Spiritual pessimism is the parent of moral paralysis. Nothing so saps our fighting power as the apprehension that we are sure to be beaten. The will eventually softens if it breathes the air of despair. If we estimate the combatants as "grasshopper versus giant" we are undone.

And therefore it is of vital importance that we cultivate the spiritual sight which gives reality to the unseen world. There is a mystical food which is gathered from harvests that grow on heavenly fields. Our spirits are fed on spiritual things, and they find their strength in the bread of life. Heavenly manna is the food of heroes. Courage is the product of grace. Indeed, all our virtues draw their vigor from spiritual breasts. If we cut ourselves away from "the things which are not seen," we break communion with our spiritual supplies, and all our powers will become anemic; we shall lack adequate resource; and when the giant appears we shall surely faint. When the spirit faints the end has come!

But preeminently, when we see the giants, we must swiftly turn the eyes of the soul upon the Lord. If we are dismayed by a king let us fix our gaze upon the King of kings. The mighty Friend will give us confidence to meet the foe. "The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? The Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?"
J. H. J.

Open Windows

MONDAY, February 19. Dan. 6 : 10. "*Now when Daniel knew that the writing was signed, he went into his house; and his windows being open in his chamber toward Jerusalem, he kneeled upon his knees three times a day, and prayed, and gave thanks before his God, as he did aforetime.*" Here was a great statesman, prime minister of the empire, though an alien in Babylon. Yet he is as eminent for devotion to the religion of his fathers as he is in the service of the state. Daniel adds to his faith courage. What is faith without courage? Stones without mortar. What is courage without faith? Mortar without stones. We need a faith to stand for. Our age is not so deficient in courage as in faith, however much we need both.

Daniel had a faith worth standing for. So have we. He had inherited it. So have we inherited ours. He had confirmed it by experience. So may we. God may be more real to us than gleaming palace or hanging garden. God is at the heart of the faith of all great souls, Moses, David, Daniel, Paul, Augustine, Wesley, Moody. Daniel seems to have been very reckless regarding his own life. His motto was no miserable "Safety first." It was rather, "Salvation first." "What shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his own life?" It is a great thing in any man's life when he resolves that religion shall be his vocation. Daniel made religion his calling. Only incidentally was he the servant of the earthly king. The judgment of God, in Daniel's opinion, overruled all earthly judgments. He must be true to himself. The loss of self-respect is life's supreme tragedy. If Daniel's windows had not been open, it might have been harder for him to pray. Observe, "his windows being open." Prayer was the habit of his life.
C. C. A.

Jehovah's Answer

TUESDAY, February 20. Hab. 2 : 14. "*The earth shall be filled with the knowledge of the glory of the Lord, as the waters cover the sea.*" There have been times when the true religion seemed to be on the point of becoming extinct. Such were the times of Habakkuk. At the head of victorious armies Nebuchadnezzar, the proud monarch of Babylon, was marching triumphantly through Asia into Africa. The power of Egypt fell before him. Tyre, the seagirt metropolis of the merchant aristocrats of the world, was razed to the ground. Jerusalem, the holy city, had to surrender to him. It seemed the hour of triumph for God-defying infidelity and overbearing tyranny. Paganism was about to cover the earth. At this moment the Hebrew seer mounts the watchtower, to inquire of Jehovah what he shall answer to those who have challenged the truth of his preaching, namely, that Jehovah, not the Babylonian world-conqueror, will prevail. This is Jehovah's answer: "No structure reared as a challenge to the true God and his church will abide." All labor without God, and against him, is "weariness for very vanity." The King of Heaven thwarts the vaulting ambition of the kings of the earth. A tide is rising, unseen by scoffers, that is advancing silently, steadily; the truth of God's revelation is creeping into the lands like an incoming flood. No monarch's might, no warriors' host, can stem it. Men are learning the truth more quickly and embrace it more fervently, just as it seems to be slipping from them. The mighty schemes of potentates will be long forgotten, when men shall still be speaking of the glory of God, and the Cross of Christ will be seen towering over the fabric of men's ambitions that lies buried beneath the wreck of time.
W. H. T. D.

Zest in Service

WEDNESDAY, February 21. Neh. 8 : 10. "*The joy of the Lord is your strength.*" While the young Christian takes pleasure in the innocent amusements of life, working off his excess of physical animation, the older he grows the more he sees that the higher type of enjoyment is found in the joy of the Lord. He delights in the law of the Lord, in the songs of Zion, in the fellowships of the saints. He is glad when the hour comes for worship in the house of God. He now lives on a higher plane than that of mere physical pleasures. He finds that he has mental and spiritual appetites of a higher order. Work now becomes play. In his communing with nature, like Franklin drawing the lightning from the clouds, his soul is overwhelmed with the joy of discovery.

Work becomes play when one is absorbed in a mighty purpose. The poet's pleasure is in giving expression to the music in his heart. The preacher's joy is when he can touch other hearts with the flame that is burning in his soul. Thinking God's thoughts after him and feeling God's love reproduced in our own manhood, are enough to fill an angel's being with sublime rapture and enthusiasm. God in history, God in nature, God in human hearts, are the fountains of deepest joy, highest pleasure and widest happiness. Mere recreations and momentary amusements should be to rest the soul and body, that higher flights may be attained.
E. W. C.

Beauty for Ashes

THURSDAY, February 22. I Cor. 15 : 36. "*That which thou sowest is not quickened, except it die.*" This is the law of the harvest; peace lies at the end of struggle, life is purchased at the cost of death. Some things must die in order that other things may live. Our forests are rooted in the dead vegetation of unnumbered yesterdays. "That a rose may breathe its breath, something must die."

A great English reformer, disappointed at the slow progress of a certain movement in which he was deeply interested, inquired, "What more does this cause demand in order that it may move forward?" One who knew the law of the harvest replied, "All that is lacking now is somebody's life-blood." The president of a Christian college in China recently spent a year in America visiting the churches, and sums up his observation of religious conditions here thus: "I fail to hear the sacrificial note." The rich young ruler who came to Jesus was unwilling to strike the sacrificial note, and hence the music of his life lacked harmony. As one can be neither a scholar, an artist nor an athlete without the sacrificial spirit, is it not evident that the Christian life demands not less than these? Christianity has no doctrine of sacrifice for the sake of sacrifice, of suffering for mere suffering's sake, but it puts in the forefront of its ethical doctrines the imperative necessity of sacrifice for the sake of character and service.

It is not by chance that these words occur in the great Resurrection Chapter. Endless life blossoms from the dust. Years ago extensive fires swept over a certain Adirondack mountain. Last fall two travelers over a mountain trail were startled at a great expanse of wild scarlet sage. Instantly there leaped to the lips of one the words of Isaiah, "Beauty for ashes." The rarest qualities of mind and spirit are possible only to those who see the truth Paul puts in these words: "That which thou sowest is not quickened unless it die."
C. C. A.

Overcoming Evil

FRIDAY, February 23. Rom. 12 : 21. "*Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good.*" In the letters of Jesus to the seven churches in Asia (Rev. 2 and 3) the Christian is represented as an "overcomer." His life is a constant warfare with elements of evil, and the life everlasting will begin for him when he receives the victor's crown. It is, accordingly, a fatal thing when the Christian becomes lukewarm in his struggle against sin, when he shirks the strife which consistent profession of the truth as it is in Jesus entails in a world which loves wickedness. By refusing to fight and permitting himself to be defeated in any moral conflict the Christian stakes his eternal reward. He should overcome, not be overcome. However, a strange method for gaining the victory is proposed for him: He must overcome evil with good. The secular governments in their efforts to enact strict justice must follow the law of retaliation. They may give bruise for bruise, and exact life for life. Also in our social relations it is sometimes salutary to make a wrongdoer take his own medicine, because that is the quickest way to make him see his fault. But the Christian is more interested in turning an evildoer into a good person than in punishing him for his evil act. The Christian will heap coals of fire on an enemy's head by deeds of kindness. Like his Master, he will not revile again when he is reviled. He will not render evil for evil, or railing for railing, but contrariwise blessing. The victories of Christian forbearance and patience in well-doing are the noblest triumphs which one man can achieve over another.
W. H. T. D.

The Universe a Temple

SATURDAY, February 24. Rev. 4 : 11. "*Thou hast created all things, and for thy pleasure they are and were created.*" Christ is everywhere in nature, as well as always in the midst of the assembly of the children of God. The whole universe is sacred to him as its Author and Creator; nothing is secular. Everything he has made should be as a mirror, through which to behold him. He was in the burning bush as a purifying fire, as an illuminating light; in the rainbow as a sign of no more world floods. He is in the holy communion as a covenant of his everlasting love. He is the Vine, we are the branches, bearing fruit by union with him. He is the Water of Life to every one who thirsts, the Sun of Righteousness to all in darkness, the Tree of Life for healing.

As well as in great cathedrals and churches, we remember him and worship him in God's first temples, amid the massive cathedral groves, with spaces of broad aisles, a mosaic of flowers for a floor and overarched branches for a ceiling, while the openings between the leaves are windows admitting the golden light. With merry songsters and sighing winds for a choir, one feels worshipful where Christ has made the place of his feet glorious.

Jacob realized at Bethel, with a stone for a pillow and the ground for a resting-place, that God was there, with angels ministering unto him and a golden ladder inviting him to the skies. May we not have holy communion with Jesus everywhere, because day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night showeth knowledge, and his written Word and his creative work are all one handiwork?
E. W. C.

OUR · EDITORIAL · FORUM

President OTTO KOENIG · *Managing Editor* GEORGE H. SANDISON · *Secretary* THEODORE WATERS

A Time for Calm Counsels

A NEW and possibly the final phase of the great war has begun. Germany's note, briefly interpreted, informs this nation that, all peace overtures having been rejected, the Teutonic Powers will now carry the war to a finish with all the weapons at their command. The struggle will be one of increased intensity, a titanic climax to the two and one-half years of fighting, and will be marked by fresh horrors on land and sea. God grant, for humanity's sake, that it may be brief!

Our government and people had cherished hopes of peace. In the spirit of equal friendship for all the nations involved, our President had made sincere efforts to bring about a basis that might lead to negotiations. These efforts are now necessarily set aside, for a time at least. By a single swift change, the war has been brought nearer to our own shores.

It is a time for calm counsels, and for the avoidance of undue agitation or excitement. In the face of such a grave crisis, partisanship must stand to the rear. There should be nothing that would arouse the passions or inflame the souls of men. Although the situation is critical, yet it need not be regarded as necessarily involving this nation in the terrific struggle. Every right-thinking American will trust the wisdom and skill of our government in Washington to pursue a policy which should keep us out of the vortex of war, if such a thing be possible.

We pray that President Wilson and the National Congress, in dealing with the new situation, may be guided by a Higher Power, and that they may be given the skill and wisdom necessary to keep the nation honorably in the paths of peace, as they have done heretofore. Our prayers will strengthen their hands and reinforce their efforts. And whatever the result may be, we believe they can depend upon the loyal and united support of the whole American people, who thus far have been led safely during these terrible years while desolating war has raged throughout the rest of the world. May God soon send the blessed sunlight of peace to end the conflict.

The Evangelistic Standard

AMONG the letters which the Christian Herald receives from evangelists throughout the country—many of them from men of large experience in soul-winning—are some that sound a very striking note in favor of a higher standard of evangelism than that which is recognized today. One of these communications is from a worker who has been through many campaigns, and who writes from a more than ordinarily extensive experience. He says that he has seen in some campaigns "a good deal that has not appealed to me, and I presume has not appealed to many thinking men. . . . We have always felt that evangelistic work, being the most intensive of spiritual effort, should be prosecuted with the utmost consecration and true humility. We have not been overzealous for great numbers for the numbers' sake, although we have made strenuous efforts to reach the largest number possible. We believe that greater emphasis should be laid on genuine spiritual results.

"Would it not be in keeping with the high-standard policy of your paper, and might it not result in great good, if you could appeal for a higher class of evangelism and a positive emphasis upon definite conversion? If a great paper like the Christian Herald, at the moment of entering into a movement to give wider publicity to evangelistic work, can at the same time undertake a campaign of uplift in evangelism, I believe the possibilities are unlimited."

We are in hearty accord with any movement that will raise the standard of evangelism. We believe that such a movement would command the cordial cooperation of every evangelistic worker, not merely for the sake of the reputation of their spirit-filled calling, but for the permanency of the work itself. So to raise the standard that it will command the confidence and respect of all who are ready to hear the Gospel, and that it may also enlist the hearty support of the churches, should be the consistent aim of every evangelist.

Such a reform as is indicated need not detract from the individuality of any evangelist. Some may excel in one way, while others find their surest road to popularity in other ways; but all should have the one definite aim: to make their very special calling so distinctive in its consecration, so wholly free from any possibility of the charge of unworthy methods and motives, that it will be lifted above reproach. It is true that Paul said he was willing to become all things to all men, if by any means he could save some; but this latitude need not imply license to offend. The calling of the evangelist is one specially ordained to reach and convince the inmost hearts of men and women, and to draw them as penitent sinners to the cross of Christ. In such a high and holy vocation there should be no jarring note, no descent below the high standard which the very nature and spirit of the work demand. It is a good sign that the evangelists themselves are conscious of the need of such an uplift.

The Christian Freedom

"THE truth shall make you free," said our Lord in the temple, to those who had believed in his message. Not with the freedom of license, but with the blessed security that guards and saves us from sin; that leads to the love of righteousness and replaces the old desire for indulgence with new and better and nobler aspirations.

When a man accepts Christ as Saviour and Guide, he passes from sin's bondage to life and freedom. He can then see clearly that the condition from which he has been released was the worst and most degrading of enslavements. He had served a tyrant who was insistent in his demands, and who was the poorest of paymasters.

This is the wonderful change that is wrought in man's status; but a transformation still more wonderful has begun in the man himself. "Where sin abounded, grace now much more abounds." The whole being feels and reflects the impulse of the new conditions, receiving strength to resist temptation until the old yoke is cast off absolutely. Those intrigues that once held an overmastering attachment are now seen in their true character, and are found repulsive and deadly. When one begins to walk in the new life, the old life ceases to attract. He becomes, in the spiritual and ultimately in the physical sense, a "new creature." And by keeping in close touch with Christ, the Christ-likeness grows with every hour of progress. It is true, the old carnal nature does not give up without a struggle, sometimes many of them; but through divine grace, the free man of salvation emerges triumphant from all such trials, having the assurance of spiritual reinforcement which never fails to come in response to the call.

"I will follow him! I will serve him all my days! He has redeemed me and given me freedom!" was the cry of a slave who had just been purchased, and her tears of love and gratitude were dropping on the precious document which attested the fact of her freedom. Can the ransomed sinner be less loyal?

A Vatican Outlook

FROM Washington comes a highly interesting statement, credited to D. A. Palmieri of the Congressional Library, a writer who is somewhat of an authority on ecclesiastical subjects. It is to the effect that the Vatican has formed plans looking to the appointment of a commission of cardinals by Pope Benedict XV, to consider the practicability of a reunion of Christianity, and incidentally of establishing friendly relations with the Anglican Church. It is further explained that a special effort will be made to establish a basis of reconciliation between the Papacy and the Russian Church, and that there will be a reinvestigation of the validity of Anglican and Episcopalian ordinations. Professor Palmieri recalls the historic fact that Leo XIII made some progress in the development of a project for reuniting Christendom. Now the reigning Pontiff, in view of the anomalous religious situation that has arisen out of the war, has apparently decided that the great opportunity has come—the supreme moment for Christianity to assert its authority—and that, as the statement credited to Dr. Palmieri explains, "It is time to renew the policy of Leo XIII, and the reestablishing of a political peace to be the first step toward renewed attempts to stop the splitting of Christianity into a great number of sects."

Briefly, the outstanding features of the project are these: (1) the bringing of the Orthodox Slavs into the Roman fold; (2) the revocation of the Bull of Leo X, declaring the Anglican Church ordinations invalid, thus paving the way to a possible reunion of that church with Rome, and (3) the promotion of the unity of the American Episcopal Church with Rome, the Vatican's hopes in that direction having been stirred by the "initiative movement" of the recent Episcopal World Conference. Beyond this, there is very little that can be regarded in the Palmieri foreshadowings as definite, although these in themselves are apparently viewed as pointing hopefully to the possibility of Rome being ultimately able to establish a link between herself and other communions.

While Rome's hopes may have at least the semblance of a foundation, as far as the distracted Slavs and certain elements in the Anglican and Episcopal Churches are concerned, we cannot accept the Palmieri suggestion seriously where it relates to anything more. The Vatican is too keen an expert in diplomacy to court failure. Should the Roman Church be represented, as it may well be, in any "Congress of Christendom" after the war—a project seriously suggested in several quarters—it need hardly be expected to venture on any scheme that would involve the integrity of Protestantism. Rather will the Vatican be content to sit on equal terms with its neighbors and unite with them, wherever it can do so, in cooperative effort for the general good of the world and the restoring of shattered civilization. On such common ground it would find welcome; but to go further than this would be too reminiscent of the old fable of the wolf and the lamb, with the latter inside.

"The Unsatisfied Rich"

OUR editorial under the above heading, printed some weeks ago, has brought out numerous suggestions of good purposes in which the rich man mentioned might find satisfaction in giving money.

That there are countless uses to which money could be put, in which it would serve better purpose than it does in the bank account of an over-rich man, goes without saying. An endless list of possible benefactions confronts the rich man. But his complaint is that, unfortunately, he neither enjoys having his money, nor does he enjoy giving it away. He is philosophical enough to realize that so long as he keeps his useless surplus to himself it at least can harm only himself, while if he gives it away it may harm many. So he remains unsatisfied.

Our suggestion, then, is that he forget his money and try giving himself. There are thousands of unfortunates within his personal reach whom his interest and sympathy will help, without possibility of injury. The great gift of the widow's mite lay in the giving of her heart.

The rich man has no right to expect to be happier than the poor man. When did wealth ever promise satisfaction to its possessor? Has not laughter ever sounded more joyous and sweet from cottage than from mansion? Neither happiness nor unhappiness is carried in the purse, full or empty. Happiness is harmony with the best in this life about us and hope in the life beyond.

He who gives to any benefaction first the interest, sympathy and helpfulness of his heart makes the richest gift he can make to others and to himself. It is in the giving of self that it is most truly blessed to give. Such giving freshens the soul into a sweet fountain. Blessings must flow from it, because it fills itself with blessings to overflowing.

The Odious Literacy Test

THE President, in vetoing the "literacy test" immigration bill, took opportunity to give good reasons for his action. While in most of the provisions of the bill he would be very glad to concur, he cannot rid himself of the conviction that the literacy test constitutes a radical change in the policy of the nation which is not justified in principle. "It is not a test of character, of quality or of personal fitness," he says, "but would operate in most cases merely as a penalty for lack of opportunity in the country from which the alien seeking admission came."

A shattered Europe will for a long time after the war have few able-bodied men to spare from tasks of restoration. Never at any period in our country's existence were restrictive measures against immigration more utterly uncalled for than now. In any case, no man is proved unfit for American citizenship by the mere fact that he is ambitious enough for his children to leave a land that neglected to give him an education.

The President raises another objection which must find quick responsive echo in every Christian heart. The "religious persecution" clause in the bill vetoed takes from the immigrant all exercise of conscience as to what constitutes religious persecution and vests that decision with our immigration officers and Secretary of Labor. Not only must such a clause be bound to involve us in official disputes with other nations, but it is a flat denial by America itself of the principle of individual religious liberty.

At best it is a badly botched-up bill. If there is reason for any such measure at all, it must at least be made over to conform to long-established and sacredly prized American principles of right and justice.

A Friend Passes On

STEPHEN MERRITT, "The Friend of the Friendless," and for nearly two generations one of the best known figures in philanthropic and Christian work in New York, passed away on January 29 at the patriarchal age of 83. He was born in New York City on March 6, 1833, his father's name also being Stephen. His father was an undertaker and desired his son to succeed him in that business, but young Merritt had other views. He entered the Brooklyn Navy Yard, where he served a three years' apprenticeship in the sail-making branch, at the close of which he was appointed to the post of warrant officer. But he soon felt the call for a religious life and entered Amenia Seminary, where he was trained for the ministry. During a vacation he found that his father's business needed his help, and he left the seminary to resume a calling to which he clung during the remainder of his long life.

He was known as "The Friend of the Friendless"

Both his parents were earnest Methodists, and long before young Stephen reached his majority he had become a member and active worker in the old Bedford Street Methodist Episcopal Church. In that church he was ordained local deacon by Bishop Scott over fifty years ago, and later local elder by Bishop Ames. Soon thereafter he went out from Bedford Street and established the Bank Street Church and somewhat later he founded its offspring, the Perry Street Church. It was about this time that the wonderful spiritual character of the young preacher began to develop. His unquestioned power in the pulpit, his familiar yet cogent form of address, his unvarying good humor, and his tremendous capacity for work brought him into demand in many places. His seven years' pastorate in Franklin Street was so successful that there were added to his charge two other Methodist churches on the East Side. From that busy field he went to Jane Street Church, where he labored for five years, and succeeded in building up from very slender foundations one of the largest Methodist congregations in New York City at that time. There were nearly 1,000 members, and during the five years' pastorate it is estimated that 10,000 confessed Christ under Mr. Merritt's ministry.

BUT his energies and his peculiar talents were of a character that could not long confine themselves to the duties of a pastorate. He longed to be out in the highways and byways and among the slums of the great city, seeking out the wanderers who rarely came to any church. He founded and established a Gospel mission on Eighth Avenue, New York, and in the spacious basement he began a new feature in Christian philanthropic work, which has since spread to many states. He was the founder of the "Travelers' Club," which was composed of the very poorest, the lowest, and the most wretched of unfortunates—men who had drained sin's cup to the dregs, and who had almost lost all hope in life. To this class Mr. Merritt extended a helping hand, giving them food, a shelter and a gospel of welcome and Godspeed combined. It was a strange sight for a visitor who dropped in at any one of these nightly reunions to see the scores of poor down-and-outs eating their bread and drinking their coffee while their host entertained them with good, sound Christian advice, or with a simple Gospel homily suited to their condition and needs. This all-night mission for the homeless he kept up at his own expense for three years. He also established missions in Little Twelfth, Roosevelt and Horatio Streets and was an active friend of missions of the same class in different parts of the country.

During all these years, and notwithstanding the many changes and developments in his spiritual work, he still retained his connection with the undertaking business which his father had established. He developed the business so that it became the best known establishment of its kind in the country. He it was who arranged and directed the funerals of General Grant, General William Jenkins Worth, and many other men of national fame. The income from his business, beyond what was necessary for the support of his home and personal necessities, was almost wholly devoted to charities without number. It was a familiar remark about Stephen Merritt that "he had the biggest heart and the openest purse of any man in New York, and no one ever appealed to him in vain." Certain it is that on repeated occasions he gave away in charity to some poor homeless tramp, or some unfortunate mother about to be dispossessed, the money he had reserved for his own household needs.

Stephen Merritt's charities, however, though often indiscriminate were in many cases attended with wonderful results. One incident, typical of many, will suffice for illustration: He was sitting at his desk one day in his undertaking office, when a figure entered which might have been the physical expression of James Whitcomb Riley's "Raggedy Man." It was a forlorn and much battered figure, grimy, unshaven, and with a hopeless, faded look that awoke Mr. Merritt's compassion. Questioning the man, he found that he had come from a nearby state. "He had been drinking and he was dirty and hungry, and all the rest"—a clean confession. There was something in the voice and attitude, however, that Merritt's quick perception noted.

"Yes, you have come down a good deal, I suppose; every one does who works for the devil, and hits the booze. I don't know that I ought to trust you; but I am going to do it for the sake of Him who did a great deal more for me. Here's $5. Now, you get out and get a bath, a shave, a clean shirt, and get your shoes shined, and brush up, and then come back and let me see you, and I'll see what we can do."

The man, mystified and ashamed, took the money without a word, and with a nod, shuffled out of the door.

About three o'clock the same afternoon Mr. Merritt, still at his desk, was accosted by some one standing in the doorway. He looked up.

"Well," he asked, "what can I do for you?" probably anticipating some business order.

"I've come back as I said I would."

"You've come back?" said Merritt. "Well, who are you?"

"Well," said the man, "you told me to call again."

"I know; I've lots of people calling. Who are you? What's your name?"

"Well, I can't give it to you."

Merritt stepped nearer and looked. He said, pointing his finger at the man, "Are you the bum that came here this forenoon, and that I gave a $5 bill to?"

"I am the same bum," said the man, with his eyes filling with tears.

"God be praised!" cried Mr. Merritt, while his eyes twinkled with delight, and a little prayer of gratitude went up from his lips.

There was a quiet talk. He found he had taken the first step in what proved to be a great adventure. He financed the man, sent him on to his wife and children, and from that day forward the life of the friendless, homeless, penniless castaway was transformed. He became one of the stanchest friends Stephen Merritt ever had. He became famous in the temperance lecture field, traveled over the globe in the cause of temperance and Christianity, and his name today is well known on two continents.

Mr. Merritt was one of the warmest friends of the Bowery Mission. For nearly twenty years he devoted a considerable part of his leisure time evenings to speaking to the derelicts and giving them a cheering message of hope and encouragement. He was unanimously chosen as the dean of the mission, and no more popular or beloved speaker ever set foot on its platform. He was also a warm friend of the Christian Herald Children's Home, of which he was the honorary chaplain, and children and grown-ups listened with equal enjoyment to his familiar addresses from the platform of the little stone chapel. He was the father-in-law of the late Dr. Louis Klopsch, the former proprietor of the Christian Herald, and between the two there was a very strong bond of Christian unity, which steadily increased as the years went by.

WITH advancing age and its attendant infirmities, Mr. Merritt drew more and more from the active life he had led so long. Increasing blindness was added to his discomforts; yet his strong Christian faith and sunny optimism never left him. Three years ago, on the occasion of his eightieth birthday, in receiving the greetings of friends and relatives, he said: "I haven't a single worry, a doubt, a fear or a pain. I have lost my eyesight, but, thank God, I have not lost my faith, and I am probably today the happiest man on Manhattan Island." Many times during these closing years he reiterated his Christian confidence and his willingness to go, "trusting on the divine mercy and with full assurance of salvation."

The funeral services took place on January 31, at 223 Eighth Avenue, near Twenty-first Street, New York, and were largely attended. Several organizations of which he was a member were represented in the gathering, and there were present also many who had known and loved him long, and had been associated with him in Christian work. The services were conducted by Rev. John G. Hallimond, superintendent of the Bowery Mission, and Rev. A. B. Simpson, founder of the Christian Alliance, both of whom paid glowing tributes to the veteran Christian. Rev. Doctors Marshall and Holla also spoke. It was a most impressive occasion, and many in the audience were melted to tears.

Stephen Merritt's Christian life has had a far-reaching influence. Through his kindly ministrations, his whole-souled benevolence, his labors in many fields, and especially among the great multitude of down-and-outs, he was instrumental in winning many to better lives. Not only the men of the Bowery Mission and the Bread Line, but those whom he encountered in his life-long ministry in churches, camp meetings and other places, will cherish in loving remembrance his earnestness, his energy, his human, loving-kindness, his sincere Christian spirit and his readiness to help the afflicted and distressed. He was one of whom it can be truly said that "the world was better for his having lived in it."

Flowers of Self Denial

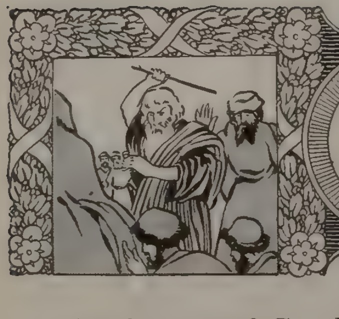
ONE of the prettiest sights in San Francisco is the flower stands along Kearny Street in front of the Chronicle Building. There must be ten or fifteen of them in a row. I look down on this bright sight every day from my window across Market Street in the Hearst Building. The variety of flowers may change with the seasons, but the display is there three hundred and sixty-five days in the year. It's a beauty spot, and the vendors tantalize you by offering such pretentious bargains that you wonder if they are real.

One day a youth poked at me a bunch of roses with appropriate garnishings of green. I was not thinking of flowers, but the cluster he posed in front of me, with the further information "only 25 cents," made the sale. I was on my way home at the time, and twenty minutes later these flowers had taken the place of others that had wilted, and were adorning our living-rooms. It was the end of the third day before there was the slightest sign of wilting, and in the meantime nine roses had opened their graceful petals as if to say, "Enjoy the fulness of my flower, for I have about fulfilled the mission for which I was created." For three days we did enjoy their beauty, their color, their cheerfulness and their fragrance. And all for the price of two drinks.

Suppose every man who buys two drinks of whisky every day were to spend the price of two drinks in flowers —what a revelation would follow! The streets would soon be lined with flower stands. Our tastes would change. In climates where flowers do not prosper the year round, great greenhouses would be established, for where there is a demand there is sure to follow the necessary supply. And just think what the price of two drinks of whisky a day, in flowers, would do for the home. To start with, there would be two drinks less for the home folks to contend with, and the fragrance of roses to supplant the odor of whisky. Then perhaps, as we grow to love more of nature and less of alcohol, we might find the good fellow who used to mix the drinks selling flowers and studying ways and means of making them more beautiful and more lasting. He would certainly have reason to be proud when he knew he had a hand in sending father home to mother and daughter with a big bunch of fragrant roses instead of a "bun."

And what a saving would be effected! The whisky money would fill every room in the home with flowers. Not only would money be saved, but time. Did you ever stop to consider how much time is consumed along with whisky? It requires lots of time, and men who are studious in their whisky habits have little time for home or anything else. With the flower habit taking the place of the drink habit, father would soon be cultivating flowers all over the lot with time to burn, and time to do the many other things he had always hoped to do "when he got time." Then, since we are all human, the man who used to dispense the drinks would come to and wonder how, for years, he had taken the coin that should have gone to happiness, to cheerfulness,—to flowers, and dropping it in the till, ring a bell, as much as to say, "I am counting you out."

Joseph R. Kathrens.



SECOND BIBLE PICTURE STUDY

"A Message of Good News"

THIS is the title of an illustrated Prospectus which tells about our novel and exceedingly popular educational recreation—the Second Bible Picture Study. We want every reader to send for a copy of this Prospectus and to become acquainted with a diversion of fascinating interest to all members of the household, one which will prove of remarkable value in the self-improvement of every participant.

Briefly explained, this is the plan of the Bible Picture Study:

In the Christian Herald we are printing one or more pictures each issue, without titles and without any text to indicate what the illustrations might or do represent.

We ask you to participate in the pleasurable and stimulating exercise of selecting Bible verses that best fit these pictures.

There are to be sixty pictures in all. If you are a regular subscriber of the Christian Herald, you will naturally receive the entire series in our publication itself. In becoming a participant after the commencement of the series, you are fully protected, as we will provide you with all the pictures that have been previously published, as explained in our offers.

The Rules governing the Bible Picture Study were published in the January 17th issue of the Christian Herald. They will also be sent upon request. The enjoyment of this pastime is open to all, including you.

Surprises and Delights

IF it were a requirement that the entire two Testaments be searched, this would be rather a task, for there are over 31,101 verses in the Bible; so we have simplified our Bible Picture Study by selecting only about two thousand verses, and have collected these within one compact little book, which we have given the title "Pearls from the Bible."

To simplify the recording of the verses, we have prepared a special pamphlet, which we call the "Answer Book." "Pearls from the Bible" and the "Answer Book" (comprising the Outfit for conveniently participating) can be obtained as explained in our offers. When requested to do so, we will send all the pictures published previous to the receipt of an order for the outfit.

1,000 Cash Rewards

Apart from the great value that every participant will receive in mental benefit of various kinds, there will be awarded over $5,000.00 in cash rewards to the one thousand participants who submit the greatest number of best answers.

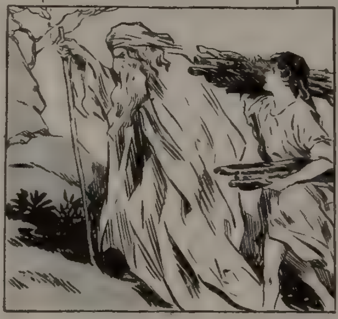
The Bible Picture Study has the indorsement of a host of clergymen, Sunday school superintendents and teachers, educators, editors, and others who are well qualified to judge of its merits.

You can compete without expense, as outlined in the Rules, which are free on request.

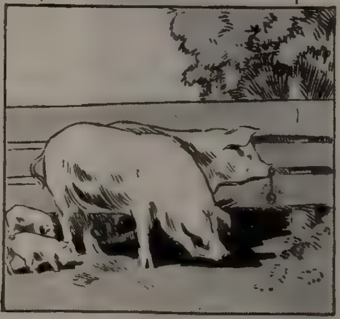
THE FIRST 10 PICTURES

Eight of the pictures in the Second Bible Picture Study have been previously published in the Christian Herald. Pictures Nos. 9 and 10 appear for the first time below.

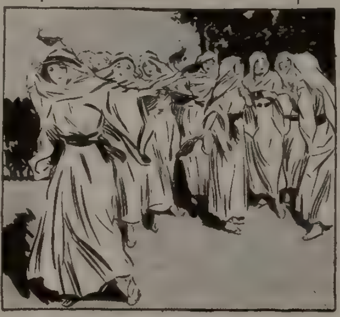
Picture No. 1



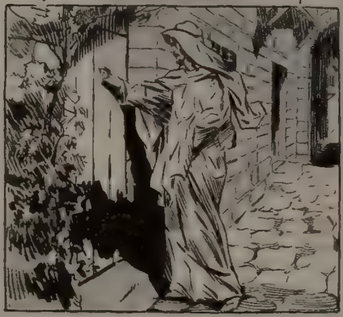
Picture No. 2



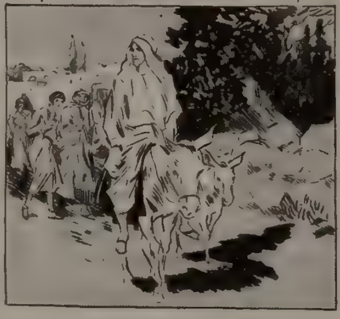
Picture No. 3



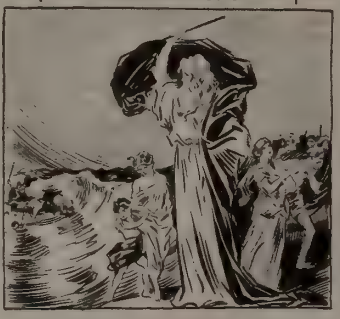
Picture No. 4



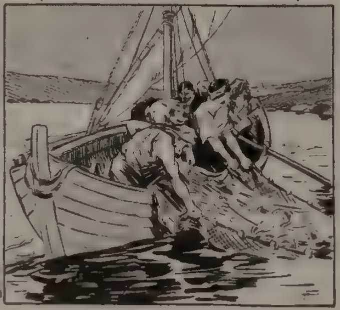
Picture No. 5



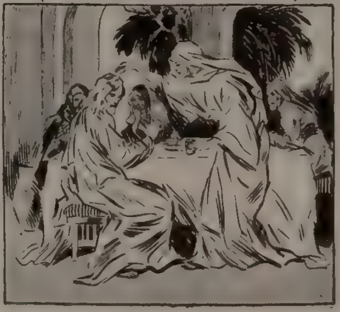
Picture No. 6



Picture No. 7



Picture No. 8



Two Ways to Enter

IF you will help us introduce the Christian Herald in families where it is not now read, by inducing some one who is not now a reader to subscribe for the Christian Herald for six months at $1.00, we will present you with a complete Bible Picture Study Outfit.

As a present reader of the Christian Herald, do you find it brings you help in your spiritual life? Does it give you desirable news of current events? Are you entertained and informed by its articles and pictures? Is your home happier because the Christian Herald comes into it? In short, does the Christian Herald bring a blessing into your life each week?

Then in inducing a friend to take the Christian Herald you are merely asking him or her to receive a weekly visitor who brings a blessing. It is not a difficult matter for one who greatly enjoys a magazine to induce a friend to try it. And by doing so in this case consider what you will gain in addition to the satisfaction of doing your friend a good turn.

By that one act of kindness you secure for yourself the Bible Study Outfit, which will mean everything to you in connection with the Second Bible Picture Study. We do not hesitate to recommend to you that, failing to secure a new subscription, you give the Christian Herald for six months to a relative or friend. That will cost you only a dollar. For that dollar you will send the Christian Herald into a friend's home, who will learn about the Second Bible Picture Study, and you will yourself receive the Bible Study Outfit.

You could scarcely do a greater kindness to some young person in whom you are interested than to make this gift of a six months' subscription to the Christian Herald. For do not forget that we have overwhelming evidence in the letters received in connection with the First Bible Picture Study that it produces an interest in the Bible that long outlasts the Picture Study itself.

Outfit With Renewal

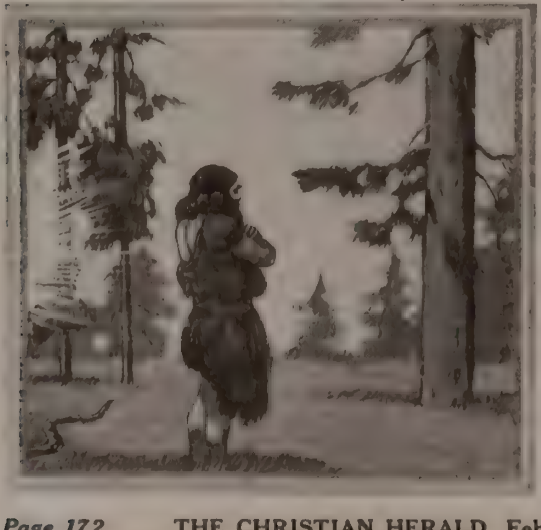
With a renewal of your own subscription, you may obtain a Bible Picture Study Outfit at a total cost of $2.35. If you wish to order other magazines with your renewal, tell us what magazines you desire and we will advise you the cost.

Any one who is not now a subscriber to the Christian Herald can also obtain the complete Outfit and a year's subscription at a cost of $2.35.

A New Bible Compilation

"Pearls from the Bible" is a new compilation of Bible verses. It is not simply a collection of Bible verses, as was the book issued in the former Study, but a careful grouping of promises precepts and prophecies. "Gems from the Bible" is useless in this Second Bible Picture Study. "Pearls from the Bible" is the only compilation of the 2,000 Bible verses from which participants will make their selections in the Second Bible Picture Study.

Picture No. 9



Bible Picture Study Coupon

CHRISTIAN HERALD,
Bible House, New York

Gentlemen: For the enclosed $.......send the Christian Herald for $\substack{6 \text{ months} \\ 1 \text{ year}}$ to

Name ....

Address ....

....

Send the Bible Picture Study Outfit to

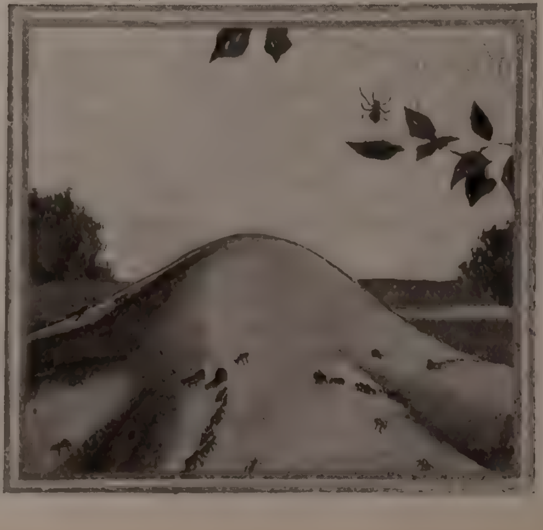
Name ....

Address ....

....

Feb. 14, 1917

Picture No. 10



THE BIBLE *and* NEWSPAPER

Conducted by FERDINAND C. IGLEHART D.D.

Christ in Hospital Vestibule

A RICH man in New York City was afflicted with a grievous malady which was taking his life. Until comparatively recent years those suffering with his trouble were left to die without remedy. One of the leading operating surgeons of New York only the other day, on being asked what success he had in operations for this particular disease, answered, "I never try it. A man has to kill twelve men to learn how to perform that operation, and I have never been able to take the risk." The patient was taken to Baltimore, where he was successfully operated upon, not only giving him relief from excruciating agony, but prolonging life and giving health. So grateful was the man for his recovery that he erected a large building in the grounds of the hospital for the treatment of those suffering the affliction of which he had been cured. In the rotunda into which the door of the main building opens is a colossal figure of Christ in the act of easing pain and curing the sick. How precious the Saviour is to press the sorrowing, suffering, crying children of men to his bosom of love and give them rest! This statue of Christ in the Brady Building at Johns Hopkins Hospital has cut into its stone base these words: "*Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.*" (*Matt. 11 : 28.*)

Condemns America's Waste

SENATOR McCUMBER of North Dakota in a speech in the United States Senate the other day bitterly denounced the profligacy and extravagance of the American people in pursuing pleasure. The high cost of living, he said, was largely due to American extravagance. He cited figures to show that the people of this country spend $13,000,000,000 annually for liquor, tobacco, and amusements. He said: "This revelry in extravagant habits, this unquenchable demand for amusements, for continuous mental intoxicants, is undermining the sturdiness of our younger generation. The American people seem obsessed with the idea that the main thing in life is amusement, play, entertainment." There may be more truth than the public is willing to admit in Senator McCumber's contention. We have a play side of our nature which has to be met with play, a work side which requires relaxation and entertainment. But it is likely that too much money and time are spent on pleasure and play in proportion than there should be, and that the senator's warning should be heeded, lest as a nation we become "*Lovers of pleasures more than lovers of God.*" (*II Tim. 3 : 4.*)

Violate Sabbath for Pay

THE papers make reference to a bill introduced into one of the state legislatures allowing moving picture and theater shows to open on Sundays with the provision that one-half of the receipts be given to the state. One might hope that the item was a joke penned by the "funny man" on the paper. It would be bad enough to sell God's day to companies for the money there is in it, but for a state to coldly arrange to divide the greed-money would be meaner still. Little by little the greed of men and their fondness for this world are trying to steal away from God the day that belongs to him. And the state that would become a partner in that theft for a money bribe would deserve public pity and contempt. It might be well for legislatures now in session to have this commandment in mind: "*Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy.*" (*Ex. 20 : 8.*)

Pending Prohibition Bills

THE decision of the Supreme Court of the United States upholding the Webb-Kenyon Law has emboldened the states already dry to enact more stringent laws, and wet states with a chance to ask for prohibition. A bill has just been introduced into the Utah legislature. It contains the provisions of all ordinary prohibition laws, and adds ironclad restrictions of its own. Governor Simon Bamberger said in the last campaign that if the legislature passed a prohibitory bill he would sign it. But he has taken the initiative and asked for the passage of the drastic bill, and says that it is the most urgent piece of legislation to be considered. It is about certain to become a law, and Utah will become the twenty-fourth dry state. Florida is likely to be the twenty-fifth. Indiana, however, is in the race with a bill for statutory prohibition offered by the Anti-Saloon League and Dry Federation, with Governor Goodrich in the chair, elected on a dry platform behind the bill. Wyoming is pretty certain to pass a bill submitting to a vote of the people the question of constitutional prohibition, which, with the immense women's vote, is expected to take the state into the dry column. Governor E. C. DeBaca of New Mexico in his message recommended the passing of a bill handing the question of constitutional prohibition for the state to a vote of the people. Several other states are just about ready to take similar action. The legislatures in the states forbidding the liquor traffic are helping to answer this part of our Lord's prayer: "*Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.*" (*Matt. 6 : 13.*)

Old Man Plays Historic Organ

ALANSON H REED, seventy-five years old, of Wellesley Hills, Mass., played the old Oliver Holden pipe organ in the Old State House, Boston, Mass. The old organ was owned by Oliver Holden, a singer and composer, of Charlestown, Mass., and was presented to the Massachusetts Historical Society by Mrs Fannie A. Tyler, a descendant of Mr. Holden. Mr. Reed played the 125-year-old organ on Christmas Day. The frame on the left panel of the organ contains the words and music of one of Holden's songs, "Mount Vernon," sung at the Old South Church, Boston, January 9, 1800, at funeral services for George Washington. The bell to the right was cast in England in 1744 for the Courthouse on Queen (now Court) Street, Boston, erected about 1773 and demolished in 1834. The bell is loaned by the city of Boston. What a story the bell could tell, if its tongue could only speak, about the great and good men who founded the government of the United States, and of their services and sacrifices to establish a free government on this Western continent! What a story the organ could tell, if its pipes were human tongues, of the unselfish and patriotic citizens who came upon the stage at Washington's death, and the faithful generations that gave practical direction and prosperity to our institutions! How the grand old organ voiced the heart and melody of those who worshiped the God of the nation as well as of individual believers! "*Praise him with stringed instruments and organs.*" (*Ps. 150 : 4.*)

Costly Living and Preachers

THE high cost of living has hit the salaried people hard. Food, clothing, fuel and other necessaries of life have gone up from twenty-five to sixty per cent. on the average, and the salary as a rule has been stationary, or even reduced. Over three-fourths of the people of the nation have to live on salaries fixed as a rule by the people paying them. The public scarcely realizes what a hardship the average family has to keep the expenses within the income these days of soaring prices. The stroke falls especially hard on the ministers and their families. As a rule they have the smallest salaries of any profession, and some have less than the day laborer and servant in the millionaire's home. It is because the minister and his wife are such economists and so industrious that their families are so well fed, clothed, and educated. It is scarcely conceivable that any church would think of reducing the minister's salary at this time. The cruelty and hardship of such a course would probably be taken out of the spiritual thrift of the charge, and held as a witness against those responsible for it at the accounting of the last day. This is the time to raise the preachers' salaries. The old $1,000, $2,000, $3,000 or $5,000 salary will only buy one-half or two-thirds as much of a living as it did a little while ago. If the church will have faith in God and the people, and move the minister's salary up to where it justly belongs, its own self-respect will be maintained, it will be happy in the joy it will bring to the parsonage, and the heavenly Father will smile on such treatment of his ministering servant. Wall Street, which has had a hilariously successful year, set the pace of the new year by a gift of ten to one hundred per cent. of the annual salary. Many bankers, big business establishments, railroads and other corporations did the same. These are the exceptions. Most of the eighty per cent. of the toilers of the nation, those who live on salaries, have not had them raised. Paul, after quoting from the Mosaic law requiring the proper support of the ministers of the old dispensation, says: "*Even so hath the Lord ordained that they which preach the Gospel should live of the Gospel.*" (*I Cor. 9 : 14.*)

Foxes Pester Farmers

WHEN Mrs. William Granneis of Stormville, Putnam County, New York, went into her cellar to get a bucket of coal the other morning she was startled at the crashing of glass. Certain that a burglar was there she ran up the steps screaming for help. Her husband soon appeared on the scene with a revolver. The intruder made a dash for liberty. It was not a man, but a fox. The husband shot the fox, but only wounded him. Though there were blood traces in the snow, they did not get him. In reaching for some young chickens he knocked over a glass jar of preserves. That incident happened only thirty miles from New York City in the Hudson River region. Mrs. Bertrand Smith of Patterson, in the same Putnam County, heard her pet cat crying in the yard. She saw a good-sized fox choking it to death. She ran to the rescue. Instead of beating a retreat as would be expected, the fox jumped at Mrs. Smith and bit her. Christ used the fox as the symbol of a sneak in this reference to Herod: "*Go ye and tell that fox, Behold, I cast out devils, and I do cures today and tomorrow, and the third day I shall be perfected.*" (*Luke 13 : 32.*)

Electricity Lights Cave

THOSE who in the past have visited Mammoth Cave in Kentucky, and have come away impressed with its magnitude and grandeur, got only an imperfect view of the great natural wonder because the torches and smoking lamps of the guides were so dim and flickering. An electric-lighting plant has recently been installed in the cave, and adds immeasurably to the wonder of the scenery. The effect of the new light on the stalagmites and stalactites is beautiful in the highest degree, throwing them out in bold relief against the dark background of the cave. There is everything in the light that is cast on scenes and subjects. Their beauty and greatness do not appear until there is sufficient light to reveal them. No view of nature, literature, history, government or religion is adequate without the aid of divine light upon it. Christ, who is the fountain of light and love, is necessary to the revelation and interpretation of visions of earth and heaven. "*In him was life; and the life was the light of men.*" (*John 1 : 4.*)

HUDSON SUPER SIX

How Hudson Super-Six Saved the Six

A Review of the Crisis in Motordom

Only engineers knew it, but a year ago a crisis impended in Motordom. The lightweight Six—long the favorite type—was waning in popularity. The trend was towards Eights and Twelves. It seemed for a time that certain limitations would force the Six out of the field. Note how the Super-Six reversed that condition.

For years the Light Six was the leading type. Hudson was its foremost exponent.

It was so much smoother than former types that enthusiasts called it finality.

But it never fulfilled expectations. It nowhere near ended vibration. It won hardly a record. About every performance record that counted—save a few won by V-types—was still held by Fours.

Multi-Cylinders Came

At that juncture Hudson engineers—and numerous others—began to build V-type motors. That is, two Fours or two Sixes so set at angles as combat the Six limitations.

The trouble, remember, with all types yet developed, lay in excessive vibration. That caused friction and wear. It lessened power and endurance. The object of the new types—the Eights and Twelves—was to minimize that waste.

Numerous upper-grade cars adopted them. The Hudson shop had its V-types perfected. For a time it seemed that the fate of the Six was sealed.

Then Came the Super-Six

But early in 1915 Hudson engineers discovered the cause of motor vibration. And they set out to remedy it in a new, mathematical way.

In June they applied for a patent. In December the patent was granted. It gave Hudson control of a basic invention which solved the problems better than anyone had dreamed.

It added 80 per cent to the efficiency of the best Six ever built. That is, to its power and endurance. It gave the new Six—the Super-Six—a supremacy too great to be questioned.

The First Year's Results

The Hudson Super-Six has been on the market a year now. It has won all worth-while records—that is, records made with a stock motor. In speed, power and endurance, in hill-climbing and quick acceleration, it has out-performed all other types. It won the chief record—the 24-hour record—by a margin of 52 per cent.

It twice broke all endurance records in a round trip from San Francisco to New York. It ran 7000 miles at over 80 miles an hour without showing any wear on the bearings.

It has gained the supreme place in Motordom. It has come to out-sell any other front-rank car. It is now out-performing all rival cars for 25,000 owners.

Today every man who seeks the best in a fine car must choose the Hudson Super-Six.

Not Like Other Sixes

But don't confuse the Super-Six with Sixes of the old type. The Super-Six is a unique type—a basic invention, controlled by Hudson patents. It differs from other Sixes more than Eights or Twelves do.

Numerous makers abandoned the V-types because of the Super-Six. The added cylinders seemed useless additions when the Super-Six so excelled.

But no other Six is like the Super-Six. Our patents prevent approach.

A New Gasoline Saver

This year we add to the Super-Six another exclusive advantage. It is a gasoline saver, remarkably effective. At a nominal cost it can be added to any Hudson Super-Six.

And our latest bodies, in every style, are masterpiece productions. They are built to match the Super-Six supremacy.

Phaeton, 7-passenger,	**$1650**	**Limousine............**	**$2925**
Roadster, 2-passenger,	**1650**	**Town Car............**	**2925**
Cabriolet, 3-passenger,	**1950**	**Town Car Landaulet...**	**3025**
Touring Sedan........	**2175**	**Limousine Landaulet..**	**3025**

(All Prices f. o. b. Detroit)

HUDSON MOTOR CAR COMPANY, DETROIT, MICHIGAN

HUDSON SUPER-SIX

Starting Something

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER, Jr.

"I DON'T like that girl!" The second vice-president of the club spoke positively. "I don't like that girl!"

"Why don't you like her?" questioned the third vice-president. Her eyes, as she spoke, followed a brisk, carefully dressed little figure as it hurried busily across the floor. "She seems pleasant and attractive. She dresses rather well. She knows what she's talking about—usually. Why don't you like her?"

The second vice-president, if she hadn't been a very charming lady, might have snorted. As it was, she sighed—in an annoyed way.

"I don't like her," she answered, "because she is never satisfied with anything that's customary. *She's always starting something!*" So spoke the second vice-president. And the conversation was dropped.

The girl in question was a friend of mine—had been a friend of mine ever since our eyes had met and we had smiled, understandingly, over the unconscious bit of humor in an over-zealous member's speech. She had been my friend ever since we had walked home through the twilight and she had confided hopes and plans and ambitions to me. The hopes and plans and ambitions had not been the shy ones that usually fill the mind of a young girl. There had been nothing shy about them. They had been vivid, aggressive, defiantly courageous. She had been my friend ever since she organized a brilliant scheme for increasing the membership of the club. The scheme had never materialized, for the members were loath to consent to an innovation, but it had been so clever that it compelled my attention and approval. Yes, the second vice-president had spoken truly. The girl was always starting something. And therein lay her greatest charm—for me.

ONCE upon a time there was a kingdom. It was a pleasant little kingdom, with vast natural resources—mines, and green fields, and great rivers, and luxuriant forests. There were many rich people—the owners of great estates—who lived in the country, and lived well—for they controlled the mines and the forests and the water power of the rivers. What if, on the dark city streets, there were folk who died for the want of warmth and clothing and food? That sort of thing happens in every country. It is to be expected that wealth and poverty will brush elbows at the place where the roads cross!

There had been a long line of kings who had governed the country. They had been placid, easy-going kings—some, perhaps, a trifle more efficient than others—but, on the whole, not very different. Some giant cook might have taken a huge cookie-cutter labeled "ruler" and cut them out of the same dough—marked "stuff o' kings." They were as much alike as that.

The country prospered, not in great leaps—perhaps very slowly. The rich people became a bit richer than their fathers had been before them, and the poor people . . . well, the poor people didn't become *much* poorer. They couldn't! And when one king closed his eyes in the long sleep that we, who are very much civilized, call death, his oldest son would take the heavy golden scepter in his hand and ascend the throne and rule as his father and his grandfather and his great-grandfather had ruled. We of the present day might have called the reigning kings commonplace. We might have spoken of them, individually, as "bromides." But the people of the country were satisfied. You see, they didn't know any better. People who don't know any better are usually satisfied, but it's a sluggish kind of satisfaction.

And then one day the bells rang out to announce the birth of the reigning king's first son. The bells had often, in years past, rung out for the same purpose, and the people didn't think anything of it. They didn't know that, with the arrival of the little red-faced, squalling baby, a new era was dawning.

When the child was some two years old he began to be different. He showed, first of all, that he didn't want to play with the royal toys that countless generations of little princes had played with. He showed a desire to roam out of the royal nursery that had always been large enough for the others. He cried when they wouldn't allow him to make friends with the ragged little street children.

When the prince was fifteen he was conceded by his guardians to be very difficult. He wanted to study economic conditions instead of Latin. He was more interested in poverty than in Greek pottery. His tutors shook their heads, and sighed.

When the prince was in his early twenties the king, quite suddenly, died. And the golden scepter was placed in the hands of his son who, as a boy, had been called difficult and different.

When the prince became king he did not settle into the rut that the other kings had settled into. He was bubbling over with ideas, plans, hopes. He was filled with enthusiasm. He went into the dingy side streets and relieved misery; he started missions and free-food bureaus. He listened to the voice of his people and answered it. And the country prospered. The rich people didn't grow poorer, and the poor people certainly grew richer.

And yet they criticized him harshly. Even some of the poor people, whom he had helped, criticized him. They could not deny that he had done a great work, but—

"It's lack of precedent," they probably said. "His father and grandfather didn't do any of the things that he did, and the country got along. *He'd be the best king we ever had if he wasn't always starting something!*"

PRECEDENT is the most annoyingly persistent word in the world. Custom, the custom of generations, is not easily shaken off. People doing something new—even though it is a fine thing—are quite sure to have their efforts criticized and their methods picked to pieces. As a New York newspaper said, editorially, a few days ago, "The files of the anti-Lincoln papers are not in our office. But it is a safe guess that dozens of editorials appeared between 1860 and 1863, to the effect that slaveholding, which was good enough for Washington and Jefferson, ought to be good enough for their followers."

Well, precedent is a fine thing, in a way. It's doubtless a fairly safe thing. But it isn't the progressive thing. And the people who start things, though sometimes they do not start successful things, are at least progressive. The girl, even though she was criticized by conservative vice-presidents, was progressive. The king, even though his subjects—the ones that he had worked over and wept over—did not understand his methods, was progressive too.

WE who sit at home by the fire—we who have lived easily, looking in on life from the outside—are very apt to speak, not always pleasantly, about the folk who are always starting things. "Why," we say, "don't they let well enough alone!"

Let's stop and consider what would have happened if Columbus hadn't sailed across the ocean, because nobody ever had sailed across the ocean. He started something. Let's think of other people who started things. They were criticized at the time.

And then let's think of the people who are being criticized now, because they are out of the rut—because they are starting things! And let's wonder what other people will think of them—a hundred years from now—when they are in the history book, and we . . .

After all, the folk who start something are the ones who keep the world interested, and young, and progressive.

The oil of appreciation will keep the wheels of love running smoothly to old age.

Opening Up New Gospel Fields

By REV. Z. C. BEALS, Hochow, China

WE had been home on furlough because of Mrs. Beals's health. A year ago, however, her health improving, we returned to China, our chosen field of work.

We had labored for over twenty years in Wuhu, a treaty port, three hundred miles up the Yangtse; but, as a lady at home had given us a special sum for a new station, we took two months in selecting a strategic location as a home base. We decided upon Hochow, a city thirty miles north of Wuhu, and at the mouth of a small river that flows into the Yangtze past Hanshan, another city twenty miles still farther inland. We rented a building for a chapel on April 1, and bought land for a home soon after. While our home was building we had preaching in the chapel and on the streets and villages. Mr. Sen, our evangelist, worked hard, as did our three colporteurs. We soon had a large class of inquirers, and by July 1 we had over forty.

Mrs. Beals's strength did not return fully, and we found we could not go to Kuling, as we had hoped, and through the hot weather she got weaker, until August 15, when her heart gave out. Just before she died she turned to us and said, "Hark!" and in a few moments more she said, "He is coming," and was gone. A noble life, with a record of twenty-five years of service in China, awaits the glad day. About all the foreigners in Wuhu and about two hundred Chinese came to the funeral.

As the coffin was being lowered into the grave a band of Chinese young ladies sang sweetly, "Asleep in Jesus, Blessed Sleep." The preacher read the English burial service, then announced Mrs. Beals's favorite hymn, "All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name," and then spoke in Chinese of Mrs. Beals's love and service, and urged them to pick up her mantle of love and power and go forth to their own people.

Now I am alone in Hochow, yet not alone, as He is with me. The work is most interesting and hopeful. On October 12 we examined the candidates for baptism, and found fifteen who had given up idolatry and were accepting the true God. That afternoon we had the glorious privilege of baptizing them. The first one to come forward was a man of seventy-five years. His long, flowing white beard made him look like a patriarch or typical Chinese sage. He was so glad he had heard about salvation before it was too late. It is a joy to hear him pray and testify. If no one else were saved here I would feel repaid for all trials and losses; but there are others, just as earnest, who are also rejoicing in this salvation, and thirty-five inquirers who are now preparing for baptism. Seven months ago these were in heathen darkness and never heard of Christ, and now at least thirty are truly saved, and the work is only just begun.

We are reorganizing our work at Hanshan. A lady gave $500 for this city, and it buys land and puts up a church that will hold three hundred people. We are also working three other towns, ten miles farther on. Some years ago a reader of the Christian Herald sent me $100 for a day school at Chaohsien, to be called the Norris School. Six boys who passed through that school are now evangelists, and three colporteurs. Think you not that the $100 has brought that friend a big income?

We are hoping and planning on building a church here at Hochow that will accommodate seven hundred persons. The Chinese today are ready for the Gospel. Never in all my twenty-five years' experience have I found them so willing to hear and receive.

Hochow was a center of the great 1911 flood. We gave relief out for months. This year the farmers are prosperous and thankful to the Christian Herald and the Red Cross Society for coming at the time of their distress. That help really saved all this part from starvation. Hundreds of orphans were saved, many of whom the Christian Herald is yet supporting. Many of these orphans are now teaching and preaching. The bodies were saved then; now we are trying to reach the souls.

Reports from the Evangelists

EVANGELIST MILFORD H. LYON, of Winona Lake, has been conducting a revival campaign in Portland, Me., since December 31, in which thirty-two churches united. Many surrounding towns were represented at the meetings, which were held in an auditorium seating 4,000. In the first four weeks 2,431 confessed Christ. Among them were 400 high school students. Business men's luncheons held at noon, and eaten while a stirring religious talk was being given, were a unique feature of the movement.

Evangelist G. A. Klein of Nashville, Tenn., begins a series of meetings in Dallas, Texas, on March 11.

The Elmer C. Miller evangelistic party, after closing a successful series of meetings in Oswego, N. Y., have been conducting a union campaign at Cortland, N. Y., for some time past. There were 1,000 confessions in the first two weeks. The services were held in a tabernacle with a seating capacity of 3,000, and were invariably crowded. "Farmers' Day" brought out a large attendance, with many rural visitors.

Rev. Thomas Houston, the "blind evangelist," and party have just closed a series of successful meetings in Park, Pa., with notable results. This group of workers now goes to South Brownsville and Scranton, Pa., afterward to Nutley, N. J., and Bayshore, Long Island, N. Y.

Evangelist Rae Palmer, of Warrensburg, Mo., is now conducting a series of evangelist meetings in Kansas City, under the auspices of the Armourdale Baptist Church. During the first two weeks over fifty accessions are reported, and many inquirers.

Evangelist Oscar Lowry and party are now concluding a revival campaign in Enid, Okla., in which all the Protestant churches are united, and which has been remarkably successful in spiritual results. They open a six weeks' campaign at Sterling, Ill., on February 18.

The Colegrove evangelistic party is holding the last of a series of union meetings of all the churches in Tekonsha, Mich. One-sixth of the population of Tekonsha has confessed Christ, and many others have rededicated their lives to his service. A leading physician and many business men are among the converts.

Evangelist L. F. Swarthout, of Chicago, has lately conducted successful meetings in Whitehall, Montague, and Albion, Mich., New Harmony and Covington, Ind., Evanston, Ill., and also in a number of churches in Chicago. Large audiences were attracted by the lantern-slide Gospel illustrations which the evangelist uses with excellent effect. This is a comparatively new feature in evangelism.

The Haudenschield and Pugh evangelistic party closed the year 1916 with meetings at Iola, Kan., and opened the new year with a tabernacle campaign at Wellington, Kan. They expect to return to Iola for another series of meetings in September.

Evangelist S. D. Goodale and party recently closed a series of meetings at Hardin, Ill. There were 172 professed conversions and there has been a remarkable quickening of the spiritual life of the place. About 100 have been received into the church. These workers are now holding meetings at Kampsville, Ill., and report "conversions right along."

Jack Cardiff, former pugilist, and for a time Billy Sunday's physical trainer, at the head of his own evangelistic party is putting the weight of his arm and heart and mind into the battle against sin. Evangelist Cardiff may be in New York City during the Sunday campaign.

The Dish That Won't Stay Full

Put a dish of Puffed Grains on the table when the children come home from school. Salt them a little, or douse with melted butter. Any Puffed Grain—Puffed Wheat, Puffed Rice or Corn Puffs.

Note how soon that dish is emptied.

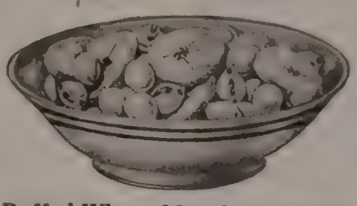
You will know then that Puffed Grains have all the attractions of bonbons and cookies and nuts. But none of their objections.

Not Morning Dainties Only

Some folks serve Puffed Grains for breakfast, then put them away for the day. They are missing two-thirds of the good.

Think that Puffed Wheat and Rice are whole-grain foods. They are the only whole-grain foods with every food cell exploded. Here every atom feeds.

They come in the form of bubbles—grains eight times normal size. They are airy, flaky, crisp and nut-like—enticing food confections.



Puffed Wheat Mixed with Fruit

You can float them in milk.

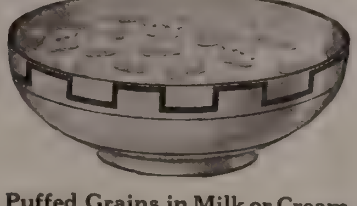
You can use them in soup. They take the place of nut-meats in any way you use them. And children love them dry.

Are you not serving lesser foods a hundred times when Puffed Grains would be better?

Puffed Wheat Puffed Rice and Corn Puffs

Each 15c Except in Far West

These foods are prepared by Prof. Anderson's process—by being shot from guns. Inside of each grain this process creates a hundred million steam explosions. Thus every food cell is blasted.



Puffed Grains in Milk or Cream

That fits every food cell for easy digestion. All the elements in the whole grain are made available as food.

That's where Puffed Grains differ from other whole-grain foods. Not a food cell is wasted—not an element is lost. Better one ounce of Puffed Wheat than a dish of wheat with most food cells unbroken.

Keep all three on hand.

The Quaker Oats Company

Sole Makers

(1505)

BLUE STREAKS

$3.00 each

Guaranteed

The Goodyear Blue Streak Bicycle Tire is more than mere material made to serve a useful purpose.

It is a symbol of integrity and unfailing honesty.

It is a sequel to the lofty ideal ever held by The Goodyear Tire & Rubber Company—"to give the public the best value possible."

It is a history of Goodyear intention, Goodyear ability and Goodyear achievement molded into rubber. Goodyear Blue Streak Bicycle Tires represent the Goodyear Company.

They cannot falter where this great name is at stake.

The Goodyear Tire & Rubber Co., Akron, Ohio

GOODYEAR
AKRON

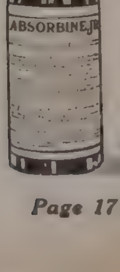
This is the Gold Medal
they awarded us

the first prize at the Panama-Pacific Exposition
It means that the workmanship, simplicity of construction, and beauty of design are of the highest quality.
You can have the satisfaction of knowing that when your friends see

GUNN Sectional Bookcases

in your home they will know that you have selected wisely and in perfect taste. They are handsomely finished, dust-proof, non-binding doors, no ugly iron bands. Write for our free Style Book showing Colonial, Mission, Clawfoot and other designs in mahogany and oak. Also "In an Emperor's Den," an interesting booklet about our bookcases used by royalty. Dealers Everywhere.

THE GUNN FURNITURE CO., 1824 Broadway, Grand Rapids, Mich.


After a Hard Day

rub the tired muscles with a few drops of the soothing, refreshing, antiseptic liniment, Absorbine, Jr. You will find it pleasant and convenient to use and remarkably efficacious.

Absorbine, Jr., invigorates jaded muscles, limbers the joints and prevents second-day soreness and lameness after a strenuous, tiresome day of sport or work.

Absorbine.Jr.
THE ANTISEPTIC LINIMENT

combines efficiency with safety, being made of pure herbs, and is positively non-poisonous. Then, too, Absorbine, Jr., is a safe, powerful germicide, which makes it especially valuable as an application for cuts, bruises and sores. No danger of infection if Absorbine, Jr., is applied promptly. A bottle of Absorbine, Jr., kept handy for emergencies, is excellent health and accident insurance.

USE ABSORBINE, JR., wherever a high-grade liniment or a positive germicide is indicated.

$1.00 a Bottle at Druggists or Postpaid

A Liberal Trial Bottle
will be sent to your address on receipt of ten cents in stamps.

W. F. YOUNG, P. D. F.
5 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

These Club Feet Made Straight in Four Months

Annabell Williams was born with Club Feet. After other treatment had failed, her mother brought her to the McLain Sanitarium, January 17, 1916, at 11 years of age. Four months later they returned home—happy. Read the mother's letter.

"I took Annabell home, on May 19, 1916, with two straight and useful feet. Today she runs and plays as any child. We can't say enough for the McLain Sanitarium and will gladly answer all letters of inquiry."
Mrs. Morgan Williams, Higbee, Mo.

This deformity was corrected without plaster paris or general anaesthesia.

FOR CRIPPLED CHILDREN

This private institution is devoted to the treatment of children and young adults afflicted with Club Feet, Infantile Paralysis, Spinal Diseases and Curvature, Hip Disease, Bow Legs, Knock Knees, Wry Neck, etc. Our valuable book "Deformities and Paralysis," with Book of References, free.

The McLain Orthopedic Sanitarium
923 Aubert Ave. St. Louis, Mo

Jesus at the Pool of Bethesda

International Sunday School Lesson for February 26
John 5:1-15

The House of Mercy

By George D. Allison, Ph.D.

THE trip to Bethesda was an incident of a visit to Jerusalem at feast time. Jesus used the opportunities of social worship as they came, and realized the special value of great occasions in the religious life. If he were here today he would appreciate the great denominational gatherings and the special significance of a day like Easter. To him and to us the occasions that stir every one are unique opportunities for ministry and for broadening of views.

But sometimes a casual feature of a great trip is alone worth remembering. Here we learn of only one outstanding event of his journey to the metropolis. Jesus felt impelled to visit the famous health baths at Bethesda, "the House of Mercy." In those days of few physicians and unscientific remedies, the healing of medicinal springs was even more sought than today. The crowds at the German spas are the modern counterparts of the company Jesus observed. Jesus was always interested in the physical needs of people, though he felt yet more keenly their spiritual sicknesses.

This was an intermittent spring. It was recognized that the periodic bubbling of gases therein was the real source of its healing power. Consequently when "the waters were troubled" the sick plunged in and the helpless were aided by friends and attendants. The keen hope and expectation of cure was a factor in its accomplishment, just as so often today when an invalid becomes convinced that a certain treatment will restore his strength.

The fourth verse, which tells of the angel of the Lord that troubled the waters, is omitted in the Revised Version, because it was a marginal note added to John's narrative. But we must not lose the message of this verse. To the reverent and theological mind of that day nothing was more instinctive than to attribute all natural beneficences to God, their Giver. Modern speech has become prosy and ungracious—and modern commentators disparage such references to the agencies of God.

How much more beautiful and inherently religious to think of God sending the ministry of the springs! He "maketh winds his angels, and flames of fire his ministers" (Ps. 104:4). To the poetic trust of the Semitic peoples even the last catastrophe was the coming of an angel, "the angel of death."

For us today the meaning is clear. All helpful agencies are God's. He stored the hills with coal and iron for his children. He sends the rain and the sunshine upon the earth. He has provided healing herbs and antidotes for all toxic forces. Every discovery of medical science is an unveiling of an angel of ministry to afflicted humanity.

The Friendless Man

HOW pathetic it is to think of this poor fellow lying there, within sight of the bubbling waters, upon the very porch of the House of Mercy, but unhelped by any man! The strong and well were too much interested in their own dear ones to notice this friendless one. Yet it is often otherwise, happily. I have known a father whose child was stricken with infantile paralysis who was deeply touched at the sight of other little sufferers. He had not realized the need before, but at once provided for the children of others both nurses and treatment.

There is disheartening suffering in this old world. But you will find that those who are helping to relieve it are filled with hope and faith. It is the cynical bystander who is pessimistic about it all. If you feel overburdened by the war or by poverty at home, *do something to help* and new confidence will come. Jesus the Helper of men was an optimist.

By the way, how close a parallel this man furnishes to our *spiritual cripples*, to men and women on the porch of the House of God but not able to enter in, within sight of the ministries of faith and trust but unhealed! God grant such may find a friend in you or me who will help them into the cleansing of repentant prayer, into the purification of consecrated service.

"Wilt thou be made whole?"

Yes, that's the big question, spiritually at least. A great many people don't want to be any different, have lost all desire for robust faith and full-orbed joyful soul development. That's the saddest penalty of all, the curse of our age—indifference to the highest life. When the sick man no longer desires to become well our task is hard. There are chronic invalids who only need the spur to the will, to shake off pessimism and unfaith. Challenge the despairing to a desire for health, to a confidence in God's care and love. Arouse the sinful to a prayer for holiness, and the way is opened for a modern miracle.

Cooperation Required Even of a Cripple

"JESUS saith unto him, Arise, take up thy bed. and walk." He saw a will to be healed in spite of the long disappointment. He saw some response to his face and his words of compassion. Then quick came his command. How wonderful and wise Jesus was! He worked *within the man, not from without.* He required cooperation, an attempt, something definite for the body and the will. The man felt new powers within his frame and at the same time was challenged to act upon this new-found strength. He was ordered to roll up his mat—that he might not be tempted to fall back again upon it. He was kept busy—and there was therefore no relapse. It is a commentary on Paul's perplexing text in Philippians: "Work out your own salvation—for it is God who worketh in you both to will and to work." This man worked out his own cure; yet God, through Christ, worked in him, giving both the will and the power to be strong.

Even so the grace of God operates upon spiritual disease and paralysis. The Holy Spirit inspires the desire for salvation and supplies the spiritual strength as well. By evangelism, by preaching, by innumerable influences men are awakened, not only to their need but to their possibilities. Cooperating with God, they are redeemed.

When asked who had healed him, the restored cripple did not know! Think of it—after those years of suffering, he had been cured, and had not thought to ask his Saviour's name. It seems incredible. Yet one of our own beloved physicians has discoursed to me on the ingratitude of patients, and I could scarce believe. The doctor labors all night to save a little child, and sometimes is not thanked, *is not even paid.* Men nursed through fever and delirium have not asked their doctor's or nurse's name.

So God expresses the frightful ingratitude of man, as in Hosea the prophet: "They knew not that I healed them."

However, this man had some excuse. Jesus ordered him to take his bed and walk, and doubtless he was under the spell of that authoritative command. He may have stalked off overjoyed, like one in a trance, and made for home. Only too late he bethought himself to look for Jesus.

But this he did—he recognized that God is the giver of all good gifts, and he went into the temple to give thanks. It seems only fair to believe that gratitude to God took him there. He had come to a realization of his debt.

Jesus hadn't forgotten him. "Jesus found him," had been looking for him. When we forget him, he does not forget us. He had a further message for the man that was cured. He always has.

Jesus' Warning

THOUGH glad to find him there, Jesus did not fail to give the warning that was on his heart. He reminded him of the greatness of God's mercy to him, and solemnly dedicated him to a righteous life. "Behold, thou art made whole; sin no more, lest a worse thing befall thee."

Perhaps some youthful folly had caused him this frightful suffering. Our boys need to be warned of the penalties of the sins of the flesh. Perhaps the old temptation would return to this Jew now worshiping the God of Israel.

There are "worse things" than being crippled of body. Sin paralyzes the will and kills the soul. We are apt to be more anxious over our children's bodies than over their spirits. We dread the contamination of contagious disease more than the corruption of evil companionships. We pray for the healing of the body and forget to ask for victory in temptation. It is a poor interpretation of faith that thinks entirely in terms of physical health to the detriment of unselfishly evangelizing the sinful.

We must not judge uncharitably. The healed man was challenged because he carried his mat on the Sabbath. We don't like to see beds carried about on Sunday now. But he had a good reason for it. Thanksgiving for his cure should have been the all-explaining feeling of the man who asked him to stop carrying his mat. Circumstances alter cases.

Yet these unfortunate men "persecuted Jesus because he did these things on the Sabbath." Thus does the letter of the law war against the spirit! Do we act as blindly today? Yes, some of us cavil at redeemed men who are exuberant in their rejoicing, "walking and leaping and praising God." We do not like the methods of missions and revivals that are doing work we leave undone. If we have not "a more excellent way" to demonstrate, ought we not to be silent and give God the glory?

Sunday School Methods

By FRANK L. BROWN, Joint General Secretary World's Sunday School Association

Washington's Birthday Sunday

ON the Sunday nearest Washington's birthday the school has a splendid chance to impress Home Missions by the contrast between Washington's day and this, showing the steps in national progress and the reforms in national life, due to the permeating influence of the Bible.

The school-room should be appropriately decorated in the national colors. A large portrait of Washington, draped in the flag, should be hung at a prominent point. Some of his great sayings should be called from his writings and a few of the best lettered by some school artist on paper or cardboard and placed on the school wall. The following are suggestive:

The perpetuity of this nation depends upon the moral and religious training of the young.

Speak not evil of the absent; it is unjust.

It is better to be alone than in bad company.

Let your hand give in proportion to your purse.

It is our duty to make the best of our misfortunes.

True religion affords government its surest support.

A good moral character is the finest essential in man.

I hate deception, even where the imagination only is concerned.

It is impossible to reason without arriving at a Supreme Being.

I hope some day we shall become a storehouse and granary for the world.

The company in which you will improve most will be the least expensive to you.

It is a maxim with me not to ask what, under similar circumstances, I would not grant.

Labor to keep alive in your breast that little spark of celestial fire called Conscience.

Would to God the harmony of nations were an object that lay nearest to the hearts of sovereigns.

I hold the maxim no less applicable to public than to private affairs, that honesty is the best policy.

Avoid gaming. This is a vice which is productive of every possible evil. It has been the ruin of many a worthy family, the loss of many a man's honor, and the cause of suicide. Few gain by this abominable practice, while thousands are injured.

Washington's Farewell Address may be made the basis of teaching the value of religion and the Bible in individual character and nation-building.

Dr. William Elliott Griffis of Ithaca suggests that Washington's Birthday Sunday may be made of value:

1. By showing Washington the boy, his obedience, self-control, improvement of opportunities, fair-play, self-reliance, politeness, reverence, and willing service to God and man.

2. By the inculcation of patriotism, apart from its martial features, as illustrated in the life of Washington as surveyor, explorer, legislator, chief executive, intelligent and unselfish patriot.

3. By suggesting his moral as well as physical courage.

4. By showing how the qualities of modesty, simplicity, purity of heart and mind, dignity, propriety and truth were exemplified in the boy.

5. By picturing the man and the sage, the example of Washington as a Christian, a devout worshiper and a communicant at the Lord's Supper.

The picture of Washington at prayer at Valley Forge should be procured and hung in the school-room as a permanent contribution to the school decorations.

Little Stories from Mission Fields

THE problem how to reach China's women is still a burning one despite many opening doors. The tiny-footed lady with vision narrowed within the four walls like a bird in a cage; the woman who has nothing to do but spend hours combing her hair, touching the rouge in just the right spot on lip and eyelid; where shall we find a point of contact with her? She may have a passing interest in the barbarian from the wilds of far-away America. She seems to listen politely, but her mind is busy comparing her daintily embroidered satin slippers with the great leather shoes which her visitor wears. She compares her satin skirt with the other's woollen one, her trim, neat, fur-lined jacket with the other's loose cloak. She can hardly restrain her fingers from feeling if the waist is boned, wondering meanwhile, "Does she never comb her hair?"

She knows her soft, plump hands and long finger-nails are more lady-like than her guest's. The high, straight nose is the only thing she finds to admire; and when her efforts to converse about such things are coolly met, she trails off into bored silence.

And the other woman! The woman rising early with perhaps a half sweet potato on which to begin the day's work; the woman half of whose children are dead, and the other half are cold and hungry; whose heart is calloused and hard, full of superstition and dread; the woman who must slave early and late to keep the wolf from the door; how find a point of contact with her?

Truly we need the wisdom of serpents. We find one point of contact in the children. They gladly come to Sunday school and carry home the message in song and story. J. RICKETTS.

REV. R. O. REINER of Pyeng Yang, Korea, tells of a boy who applied for admission to the academy. His home was in one of the most distant parts of Ham Kyeng Province. He arrived at the academy after traveling on foot more than 1,300 li to reach Pyeng Yang and with only $1 (2 yen) in his possession to cover all his expenses for the year. He had to be told he could not enter. Mr. Reiner writes: "It was one of the hardest moments of my life when I told him no. Who knows but that just such a boy might eventually become a leader in the Korean church and lead it to the conquest of the land?"

THAT GRAY HAIR

Don't dye it with crude dyes—many hair dyes are greasy and sticky. They are sometimes dangerous, and cause a world of trouble. Restore the natural color by the scientific method discovered by a woman. This application is clean, colorless and dainty. It brings back the original color in from 4 to 8 days.

Mary T. Goldman's Hair Color Restorer

Thousands of men and women have stopped their gray hair by this one safe method. They would tell you, if you knew them, of the absolutely satisfactory results of this scientific preparation.

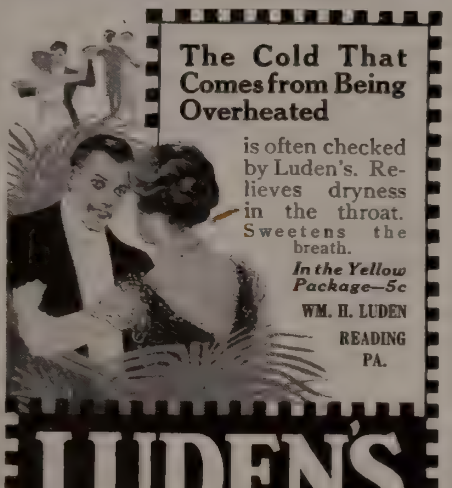
You may prove this for yourself by accepting our free trial package.

Send for the free trial bottle and be sure to say exactly what color your hair was before turning gray. Tell us whether it was black, dark brown, medium brown or light brown. Better, enclose a lock with your letter.

We will send you the free trial bottle and a special comb with which to apply it, by return mail. When you want the full-size bottle you can get it direct from us if you prefer not to buy of your druggist. Regular size costs $1.00.

MARY T. GOLDMAN
378 Goldman Bldg. St. Paul, Minn.
Established 50 Years (120)

TRIAL BOTTLE FREE


The Cold That Comes from Being Overheated

is often checked by Luden's. Relieves dryness in the throat. Sweetens the breath.

In the Yellow Package—5c

WM. H. LUDEN
READING
PA.

LUDEN'S
MENTHOL CANDY COUGH DROPS

Get This Lamp Free

SPLENDID NEW CLUB OFFER

Wonderful New Light

Burns Kerogas—Cheapest Fuel Known

Safe—Can't Explode

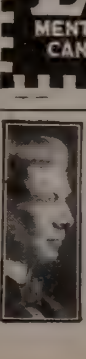
80 hrs. of Light for 10c

300 Candle Power

Produces a powerful white light, yet soft and easy on the eyes. Brighter than 18 electric light bulbs—20 ordinary oil lamps, or 10 acetylene gas jets. Costs less than 1c a night. Get our club offer. We want one person in each locality to whom we can refer prospects.

Agents: Get our offer of **Big Profits** and **Free automobile to travel in.** Send for sworn statement. Let us tell you how to get this lamp free.

Thomas Lamp Co. 8724 East St., Dayton, O.

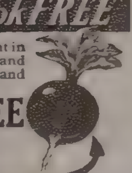

Health is Yours

If you follow the teachings of Dr. Elmer Lee, editor of the **Health Culture Magazine**

Every month it is brim full of hints and helps for **cures without drugs**, and right eating, breathing, exercising, etc. $1.50 a year; 15c a number—four months "On Trial" for 25c.

Send today for your first four months and add to your health. Money back if not satisfied.

HEALTH CULTURE, 516 St. James Bldg., New York


HOLCO *Seed Book FREE*

Tells you what and how to plant in your vegetable and flower garden and when to plant it. Makes crops sure and dependable.

Send 10c. for one package each of Giant Pansy and Radish seeds and get the book FREE

THE HOLMES-LETHERMAN SEED CO.,
232 N. Cleveland Ave., Canton, Ohio.

Another Nervous Breakdown?

WHAT is it? Just tired out or just *broken down?* If sleep alone no longer suffices to allay the tension of nerves that are overwrought and distracted, a complete collapse may not be far off.

Physicians will frankly tell you that medicines are of no avail—that rest and *nutrition* are the only salvation. And as a scientific means of furthering nutrition, they often use Sanatogen—in itself concentrated nutriment which conveys to the starved centers exactly the food that is needed, and especially organic phosphorus, "in such a form," as Dr. Saleeby says, "that the nerves can actually take hold of it."

Several weeks' regular use of Sanatogen has brought to thousands and thousands of nervous sufferers new vigor, fresh vitality and sustaining endurance—with better sleep and better digestion.

Lady Henry Somerset, one of the thousands of well-known people who have endorsed Sanatogen, writes:

"Sanatogen undoubtedly restores sleep, invigorates the nerves and braces the patient to health. I have watched its effect on people whose nervous systems have been entirely undermined, and I have proved Sanatogen to be most valuable."

Won't you give Sanatogen a chance to help *your* nerves?

FREE SAMPLE OFFER

On request we will send a 25-gram Sample Package of Sanatogen, also the "Text Book of Sanatogen," telling of its tonic and upbuilding value. Address The Bauer Chemical Co., 26F Irving Place, New York.

Sold by good druggists everywhere, in three sizes, $1.00 up.

THE FOOD TONIC

Grand Prize at the International Congress of Medicine, London, 1913

Sanatogen
ENDORSED BY OVER 21,000 PHYSICIANS

Germany Announces New Naval War Zones

Continued from page 167

countries either altogether to forego every trade not agreeable to the Entente Powers or to limit it according to their arbitrary decrees.

The American Government knows the steps which have been taken to cause England and her allies to return to the rules of international law and to respect the freedom of the seas. The English Government, however, insists upon continuing its war of starvation, which does not at all affect the military power of its opponents, but compels women and children, the sick and the aged, to suffer for their country pains and privations which endanger the vitality of the nation. Thus British tyranny mercilessly increases the sufferings of the world, indifferent to the laws of humanity, indifferent to the protests of the neutrals whom they severely harm, indifferent even to the silent longing for peace among England's own allies. Each day of the terrible struggle causes new destruction, new sufferings. Each day shortening the war, on both sides, will preserve the life of thousands of brave soldiers and be a benefit to mankind.

The Imperial Government could not justify before its own conscience, before the German people and before history the neglect of any means destined to bring about the end of the war. Like the President of the United States, the Imperial Government had hoped to reach this goal by negotiations.

After the attempts to come to an understanding with the Entente Powers have been answered by the latter with the announcement of an intensified continuation of the war the Imperial Goverment—in order to serve the welfare of mankind in a higher sense and not to wrong its own people—is now compelled to continue the fight for existence, again forced on it, with the full employment of all the weapons which are at its disposal.

Sincerely trusting that the people and the Government of the United States will understand the motives for this decision and its necessity, the Imperial Government hopes that the United States may view the new situation from the lofty heights of impartiality and assist, on their part, to prevent further misery and unavoidable sacrifice of human life.

Enclosing two memoranda regarding the details of the contemplated military measures at sea, I remain, &c.,

J. BERNSTORFF.

One of the Memoranda Mentioned in the Note

"From February 1, 1917, within barred zones around Great Britain, France, Italy and in the eastern Mediterranean, as outlined in the following, all sea traffic forthwith will be opposed. Such barred zones are:" (here follow details in nautical terms, covering the area shown on the map below).

"Neutral ships plying within the barred zones do so at their own risk. Although precautions are being taken to spare neutral ships which on February 1 are on the way to ports in the barred zone, during an appropriate delay, yet it is urgently to be advised that they should be warned and directed to other routes by all means available.

"Neutral ships lying in ports of the barred zones can with the same safety abandon the barred zones if they sail before February 5 and take the shortest routc into the open district.

"Traffic of regular American passenger steamers can go on unmolested if:

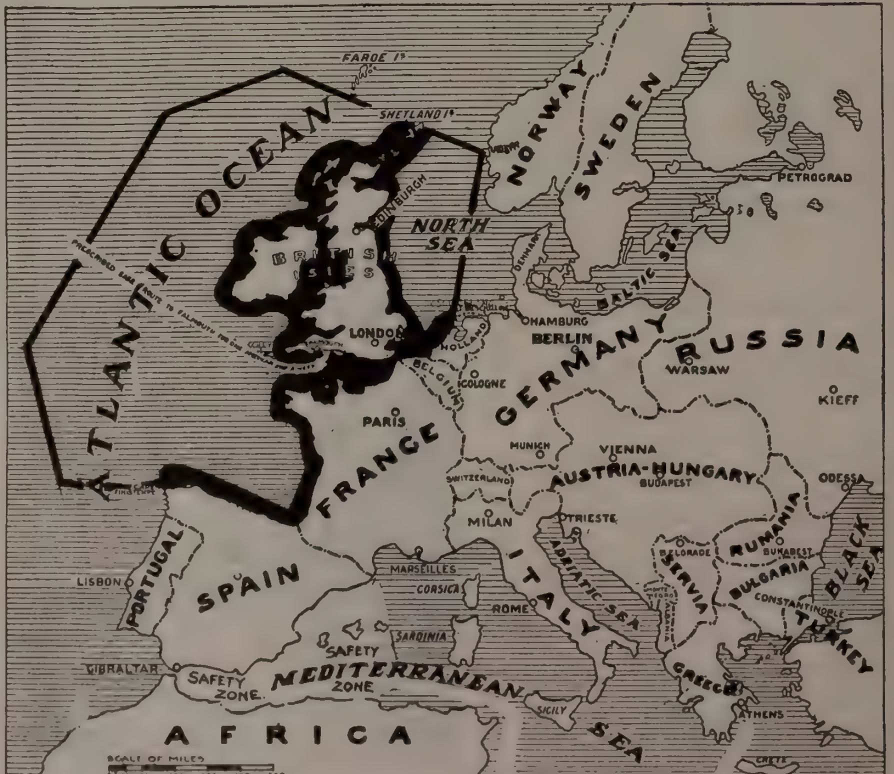
"A. Falmouth is taken as the port of destination, and if,

"B. On the going and return journey the Scilly Islands, as well as the point 50 degrees north and 20 degrees west be steered on. Along this route no German mines will be laid.

"C. If steamers on this journey bear the following special signals, which only they will be permitted to display in American ports: A coating of paint on the ship's hull and the superstructure in vertical stripes three meters broad, alternating white and red; on every mast a large flag of checkered white and red, on the stern the American national flag; during darkness the national flag and the coat of paint to be as easily recognizable as possible from a distance, and the ships must be completely and brightly illuminated.

"D. If only one steamer runs each week in each direction, arriving at Falmouth on Sundays, leaving Falmouth on Wednesdays.

"E. If guarantees and assurances are given by the American Government that these steamers carry no contraband (according to the German list of contraband)."



The war and safety zones outlined in a memorandum attached to the German note. Surrounding the British Isles is a "barred zone" twenty nautical miles wide (shown as a heavy black border above). A secondary war zone completely inclosing Britain is shown by a heavy black line. The danger zone in the Mediterranean is ruled and the safety zones in both areas are left white. All the territorial waters of the belligerents are in the barred zones.

"NEW-SKIN"— TO PREVENT INFECTION

"New-Skin"

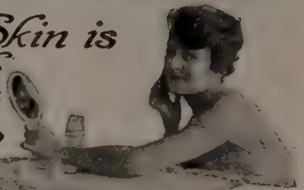
—for cuts and scrapes

An antiseptic liquid for little hurts. It forms a waterproof covering that protects the wound and allows it to heal. Carry it with you always for emergencies.

At all druggists (10c., 25c.). Or send us 25c. in stamps for the larger size by mail.

Be sure to get the genuine. Always in glass bottles; red and gold paper cartons.

NEWSKIN CO., NEW YORK



"My Skin is smooth as Velvet since I've used—

CRÈME SIMON

The Velvet Complexion Maker

Made by J. SIMON & CO., Paris, France
Famous abroad over half a Century.
Fragrant—Refreshing—Beautifying.
CREME SIMON, 45c, 75c & $1.25
POUDRE SIMON (Face Powder), 40c & 75c
SAVON SIMON (Toilet Soap), one size, 50c

At All Good Dealers'

Send 2c stamp to cover postage, with dealer's name and receive a handsome and practical CREME SIMON diminution mirror.

MAURICE LEVY, Sole U. S. Agent
Dept. "G," 15 West 38th Street, New York

High School Course in Two Years

LEARN in your own home. Here is a thorough and simplified high school course that you can complete in two years. *Meets college entrance requirements.* Prepared by leading members of faculties of universities and academies.

Study In Your Own Home

This course was prepared especially for home training. Your idle evenings can be spent in pleasant reading that will give you a thorough high school training.

Write for Booklet! Send your name and address today for our booklet and full particulars. No obligation. Write for it at once. Now.

American School of Correspondence, Dept. P2492, Chicago, U. S. A.

20 Packets Seeds—10c.

We want every reader to test **"HARRIS SEEDS THAT HUSTLE."** Send 10c. now — before you forget — for this mammoth collection. We send you 20 separate packets finest varieties—one each—of **Beets, Carrot, Cabbage, Celery, Cucumber, Lettuce, Cress, Muskmelon, Watermelon, Onion, Parsley, Parsnip, Radish, Salsify, Spinach, Tomato, Giant Mixed Poppies, Calendula, Cosmos; also Children's Botanical Garden,** a collection of flower seeds. With this collection we send rebate check for 10c. and big catalogue of world's finest seeds.

HARRIS BROS. SEED COMPANY
280 MAIN STREET MT. PLEASANT, MICH.

CUT YOUR LIVING COST

OUR CATALOGUE WILL TELL YOU HOW

It will help you grow a hundred dollars' worth of vegetables on small plot; truthfully illustrates and describes the best in seeds, plants and everything for garden-making; 128 pages; has beautiful lithographed cover, and contains a 25c cash coupon which can be used as part payment on your first order. **Mailed Free.** Write to-day.

IOWA SEED CO. Dept. E. **Des Moines, Iowa.**

REVERSIBLE "Linene" TRADE MARK

Send 2 Cents in U. S. stamps to pay postage and we will send you FREE a **SAMPLE COLLAR** of our New Style "Copley." State size wanted. REVERSIBLE COLLAR CO., Dept. T, Boston, Mass.

LAME PEOPLE

OLD WAY

The Perfection Extension Shoe for any person with one short limb. Worn with any style of ready-made shoes with perfect ease and comfort. Shipped on trial. Write for booklet. Henry E. Lotz, 313 Third Ave., N. Y. City

OUR WAY

THE NATURAL WALK

The Christian Herald Prayer League

ALL Christians are urged to unite with the members of the Prayer League in daily prayer at the noon hour. Also any one is at liberty to send a request for prayer or an acknowledgment of answered prayer, thereby becoming enrolled as a member of the Prayer League.

"HAVE you received the Holy Ghost since you believed?"

It was a most natural question for Paul to ask of the disciples of John the Baptist whom he found at Ephesus. And they, when they had heard from Paul of John's testimony regarding Jesus, were baptized in the name of Jesus and received the Holy Ghost, the witness of the Spirit to their salvation. From the earliest days, the assurance of the Spirit has been an important stone in the foundation upon which the structure of Christianity has rested. Yet many people have been received into the church and have felt themselves to be Christians, whose faith has been little more than an intellectual assent, and whose hearts have never felt the power and blessing of the indwelling Spirit. This blessed experience is both the seal of our sonship and the strength of our souls. Without it, faith is often lost in strange bypaths; and sometimes the unwitnessed life meets shipwreck among the reefs and shallows of false doctrine and unbelief.

We write this because a heartbroken mother has come to us asking prayer that her daughter, a member of the church for many years, but afflicted with a hasty temper and a quick, vituperative tongue, may yield herself to God and be "born again." How delighted is the enemy of souls when he can steal away the graces that belong to Christ and substitute wilfulness, contention, bickerings and backbitings! This mother asks prayer that this daughter and her husband may feel a deep conviction of their need, and that they may both receive grace to believe in and to experience salvation to the uttermost.

An anxious mother requests prayer for the salvation of her children. She writes: "I have just had a very marked answer to my prayer for help in financial troubles. I called and God said, 'Stand still and see the salvation of the Lord.'"

C. S. G. writes that when she realized the number of the members of the prayer League and how they were widely separated, she was overwhelmed at God's power to call together from all points such a company of intercessors, and she felt that she must pray more and come very close to God. C. S. G. is a shut-in, but she has learned to pray for wisdom just to live one day at a time and to feel his presence and his love.

Mrs. E. B. says that ten years ago she asked prayer that her mother might be kept through a serious operation, and the prayer was answered. Now she asks prayer for the same mother that she may be restored to health again, after a complete nervous breakdown.

G. W. praises God for the improvement, in answer to prayer, of her mother's sight. Her mother is able now to read without glasses such clear print as that in "The Miracle of Answered Prayer," which G. W. has just received, and which she declares a "wonderful book."

E. G. is happy in answered prayer. A dear one afflicted with spells of insanity, for whom prayer was asked of the League, is now healed. E. G. says that this wonderful evidence of the healing power of prayer has made her pray fervently for all of the afflicted mentioned in the Prayer column.

Mrs. L. N. has been relieved of a goiter which had annoyed her for years. She writes: "I grasped God's healing power. Thank God, he healed me. I could breathe the fresh air, which I had not done for years. Praise his holy name and holy power." She asks prayer for the healing of her husband, who is suffering with asthma.

Mrs. L. O. P., who says she loves the Christian Herald, writes to tell us of the conversion in answer to prayer of her son, now in a tuberculosis sanitarium, but slowly recovering health.

Mrs. H. E. S. acknowledges answered prayer in the saving of her son from drink. He has kept sober for three months. She asks prayer that his reform may be permanent and that he may become a Christian; also that her daughter may be converted and brought safely through a great crisis in her life.

A Constant Reader praises God for prayer answered in permanent employment for herself and for two nephews.

Mrs. H. S. M. writes that she was cured in one night of an ailment for release from which she prayed, telling God that she could not serve him as she wished to, in such torture.

Prayers are asked for revivals of religion at:

Allentown, Pa.; Mount Zion, Ind.; Oakland, Fla.; Allensville, Ky.; Lincoln, Neb.; Cedar Falls, Iowa; Liscomb, Iowa; Skamokawa, Wash.; Elida, Ohio; North Brooksville, Me.; Tyler, Texas; Chambersburg, Pa.; Alfred, Ohio (that many may be saved during revival); Portland, Me. ("pray that the evangelistic meetings now being held here may prove a great success in bringing souls to Christ"); Lexington, Ga. ("pray for prohibition in Georgia, also for a great revival").

Mrs. W. L. and A Mother ask prayer that their sons'-minds may be restored; Mrs. J. G. asks prayer that mother's mind, S. T. C., that sister's and own minds may be restored; Mrs. C. M. asks prayer that a young mother's mind may be restored; fourteen friends ask prayer for mental restoration or strengthening for themselves, friends and relatives.

Mrs. J. S. W. asks prayer that cataracts may be removed from husband's eyes and sight strengthened; Mrs. S. D. M., that a growth on nephew's eye may be removed and sight restored; Mrs. M. T. asks prayer that husband's and own sight may be restored; fifteen friends ask prayer for the restoration or strengthening of sight for friends, relatives or themselves.

Forty-seven friends ask prayer for a deeper work of grace, assurance of sins forgiven, or express in other ways their desire for personal spiritual blessing.

Mrs. M. S. asks prayer that two sons and husband may be cured of the liquor habit; eight parents ask prayer that their sons may be cured; E. M. P. asks prayer that brother may be cured of the habit and return home; ten others ask that other relatives or friends may be delivered from this habit.

Mrs. J. S. W. and Mrs. S. A. P. ask prayer that their four sons may be saved; twenty-nine parents ask prayer for the conversion of sons; fifteen wives, for their husbands; forty-seven, for other relatives or friends.

Twelve readers ask prayer for special blessing for others.

Seventy-nine ask prayer for the healing of friends or relatives, including A. M., that son may be healed without an operation; another, A Grateful Mother, that two daughters may be restored to health without an operation; another, B. B. F., that cancer may be eradicated from system of a very dear sister; another, J. L., asks prayer that wife may be restored to health without an operation; fifty-eight friends ask prayer for healing for themselves; seventeen friends, for restoration of hearing for themselves or others.

Twenty-seven friends ask prayer for help or guidance in financial affairs.

Thirty-three friends ask prayer for the granting of varied desires and needs.

Acknowledgments of answered prayer have been received from the following:

E. H., Lakewood, Pa.; Mrs. A. E. H., Unionville, Conn.; Mrs. E. F., Frederick, Md.; Mrs. M. E. O., Broken Arrow, Okla.; Mrs. E. E. B., Beverly, Mass.; Mrs. M. E. R., Darlington, Pa.; M. B., Springfield, Ill.; A Reader, Logansport, Ind.; A Praying Mother, Fort Worth, Texas; Mrs. E. J. B., Carterville, Ill.; R. M. D., Taft, Tenn.; Mrs. A. O., Westerly, R. I.; S. E. B., Edgewater, Colo.; Mrs. A. G. V., University Place, Neb.; L. A. T., Ontario, N. Y.; H. N., Philadelphia, Pa.; Mrs. I. B., Tiro, Ohio; Miss J. P., Lynchburg, Va.; An Earnest Believer, Tyler, Texas; Mrs. M. Bristol, Va.; Mrs. G. J., Mankato, Kan.; J. F., New York, N. Y.; A Grateful Mother, Normal, Ill.; A Friend, Madisonville, Texas; G. D. D., Hampton, N. H.; L. H., Philadelphia, Pa.; Mrs. M. G., Updike, Miss.; A. F. B., Auburn, N. Y.; Mrs. E. M. M., Oakland, Fla.

THE Prayer League Blue Book, "The Miracle of Answered Prayer," by Rev. J. G. Hallimond, is being everywhere enthusiastically received. It will strengthen your faith. Send 75 cents to the Christian Herald Book Department for a copy of this wonderfully helpful and inspiring book, which should be in the hands of every member of the Prayer League. They will find it especially helpful.

SAXON "SIX"

People Generally are Convinced of Saxon "Six" Superiority

Nor is this belief in Saxon "Six" superiority confined to one part of the country. You'll find it equally as strong in the West as in the East, in the city as in the country.

But what are the specific reasons that have led motor car buyers the country over to this same clear-cut conclusion?

Perhaps the biggest single factor in Saxon "Six" success is the Saxon "Six" motor.

It is understood, of course, that uniform torque—smooth power-flow—is the standard sought by all motor car makers.

With a "less-than-six-cylinder" motor there are naturally intervals between impulses or explosions. These spell vibration and consequent wear on the motor and parts.

With a six-cylinder motor, however, one explosion merges smoothly into the next. And this vibrationless power-flow gives rise to several important advantages.

It practically eliminates wear on the motor and parts, gives longer life to the motor, enables higher maximum speed and lower minimum speed, and produces nearly absolute operative quietness.

And, best of all, it adds perceptibly to the performance of the car — in pick-up — in high-gear work and pulling power.

Saxon "Six" is $865; "Six" Sedan, $1250; "Four" Roadster, $495; f.o.b. Detroit. Canadian prices: "Six" Touring Car, $1175; "Six" Sedan, $1675; "Four" Roadster, $665. Price of special export models, "Six," $915; "Four," $495; f.o.b. Detroit. 858

SAXON MOTOR CAR CORPORATION, DETROIT

PARIS STRIPED
MARECHAL NEIL
FIRE KING
NEW ORCHID FLOWERED
GIANT SNOW QUEEN

FIVE FULL SIZE PACKAGES, marvelous and striking varieties. Gigantic in size, richest and unique colors. PANSIES

SEND 10 CENTS to help pay postage and packing and receive this big Introductory Collection of Pansies; guaranteed to please, and our handsome Seed and Plant guide. To help you grow the biggest and finest flowers we will mail you our Pansy booklet FREE Mention this paper. Send to-day. Don't wait.

GREAT NORTHERN SEED CO., 2307 Rose St., Rockford, Illinois

"LAWN PARK" COOP

Saves Your Chicks

The Wire Park, which pulls out like a drawer, gives hen and chicks fresh grass, air and sunshine during the day; closes at night and in storms. This coop meets every demand; portable, with removable floor for easy cleaning; roomy, light, durable, sanitary.

LAWN PARK BROOD COOP
IT TELESCOPES!

PROOF Against Hawks, Rats, Weasels, etc.

Made of galvanized metal; repels vermin Size, open, 18 in. x 24 in. x 48 in. Pays for itself in chicks and labor saved. Write today for free circulars, special prepaid offer and how to turn work into pleasure and profit.

CYCLONE MFG. CO., DEPT. C; URBANA, IND.

GALLOWAY SEPARATORS

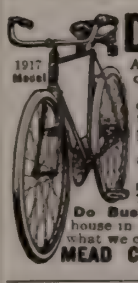
Have taken the field by storm. The highest quality separator possible to build. Simple, scientific design, only two shafts in the whole gearing. Bowl easily washed. Working parts run in oil spray. Easy to operate. A perfect skimmer. You can

GET ALL DAIRY PROFITS

You can save even half because we build these perfect separators in our own factories with the highest skilled labor and lowest possible cost for fine materials and sell them direct from factory to farm at one small profit based on enormous volume. Guaranteed for ten years. Compare and test it beside ANY SEPARATOR BUILT. Ask for 1917 free catalog.

39.90
Skims 375 Lbs. Per Hour

WM. GALLOWAY CO.
Box 3483 Waterloo, Iowa



Delivered TO YOU FREE

A sample 1917 model "Ranger" bicycle, on approval and 30 DAYS TRIAL.

Write at once for large illustrated catalog showing complete line of bicycles, tires and supplies, and particulars of most marvelous offer ever made on a bicycle. You will be astonished at our low prices and remarkable terms.

RIDER AGENTS Wanted—Boys, make money taking orders for Bicycles, Tires and Sundries from our big catalog. Do Business direct with the leading bicycle house in America. Do not buy until you know what we can do for you. WRITE TO US.

MEAD CYCLE CO., DEPT. F-71 CHICAGO

A Penny Post Card Brings 100 Samples Free

You can get a big book of Wall Paper samples free from Montgomery Ward & Co. by just writing a postal card and asking for it. These samples are good size and show exact colors, designs and prices. Write today, don't forget to address Dept. A169

Montgomery Ward & Co.
Satisfaction Guaranteed or Your Money Back
New York, Chicago, Kansas City, Ft. Worth, Portland, Ore.
Write House Most Convenient.

COUGHING spells eased, throat soothed, voice helped by

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES

NEW TRIAL SIZE BOX 10c

Regular Sizes 25c, 50c, $1. At Druggists.

JOHN I. BROWN & SON, Boston, Mass.

RAISE GUINEA PIGS

We buy all you raise. Splendid money making opportunity. Big demand — thousands needed weekly. Easy to raise — inexpensive to house, feed, keep. Pay better than poultry or squabs. Particulars, contract, booklet how to raise free.

CAVIES DISTRIBUTING CO., 719 W. 74th St., Kansas City, Mo.

Buy Your Books of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

No matter what book you want, if it is a *good* book, we can supply it, no matter who publishes it, write

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, N. Y.

The Twentieth Century City of Japan

Continued from page 165

beside the Osaka Hotel, in the center of the city, is a municipal playground which is used daily by hundreds of men, boys and girls.

The Y. M. C. A. Building in which Mr. Gleason met me is a regular barn. The hall is bare, the classrooms dimly lighted and poorly equipped and the private office has about the size and general equipment of a box stall. But eight hundred live wires are getting an education in that old barn of a building, and those walls have resounded to the exhortations of Mott, Henderson and Eddy. That old structure is the center of the social and spiritual life of the young Christian men in Osaka, and from its inhospitable-looking doorway have proceeded most of the reforms that make for Christianity and morality in the great city. Bible classes, educational meetings, social gatherings and public meetings for righteousness have made sacred those dingy walls. A fine new building is soon to be erected, and Japan is to furnish one-third of the entire sum. The Y. M. C. A. was the first agency to interest me in Christian work, but I had to go abroad before I realized what the "C." in the title meant. The Y. M. C. A. in Japan and China is something more than a bath house and pool room.

Counting Y. M. C. A. teachers, missionary wives, and retired missionaries, Osaka has one foreign worker for every thirty thousand people. Yet Osaka, according to one man I spoke to, is the storm center of the next quarter century, unsurpassed by any other city, with the possible exception of some Chinese or Russian center.

LIFE in Osaka is speeding up, with the consequent wear and tear and destruction. Its myriad factories belch forth the smudge of modernism to cloud the clear sky under which agricultural Japan has slumbered so long. The few manufacturers in Japan have made great advances. They are as much at home in a limousine as any one. The war is pouring profits into Osaka such as Japan has never known. Stock speculation is the hobby of the rich and the hope of humble servant girls. The public library, the banks, the court house and prominent business buildings proclaim to the dullest that Japan is a modern nation.

In the last fifty years Japan has proven her ability to assume modern materialism. Osaka is the testing-ground to see whether Japan, with a heathen public opinion and exploitation of human flesh in every form, can survive the temptation to worshipMammon rather than the true God.

High above the filth of the narrow streets and the river on which a heathen festival is the annual excuse for gilded debauchery there rises the tower of a modern court-house. But there is no figure of impartial Justice with balance and sword at the top. Japan has the machinery of modernism. Has she the spirit which takes cognizance of the balances, or must she fall by the sword of Justice? She has ignored Justice and humanity in her mad scramble for gold. Will Justice pass her by when the reckoning is made? Osaka must answer —soon.

The progress of Japan is the enforced progress of an autocratic land where the many are the slaves of the few. Osaka stands for progress, and its men and women are the weakest in the empire. In Japan, according to official investigations, the average life of men was thirty-eight years in 1886, and in 1910 was thirty-one. But the last six years have seen more crowding, more overwork and more disease than did the decade before.

A prominent California business man said to me: "Before we let the Japanese into our land, they must prove in their land whether they are willing to recognize their laborers as human beings. They cannot expect us to do so before they do so. Race hatred has nothing to do with the California question. It is purely a question whether American laborers are to be subjected to such conditions as the Japanese will tolerate, and Osaka is the place where Japan is proving her fitness or unfitness to be regarded as a barbarous nation or one which can stand the scrutiny of twentieth century civilization. If we want the conditions that prevail in Osaka in California, all we have to do is open our doors and let them in."

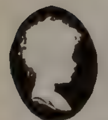
◆

TO the Rev. Mrs. Daisy Barr, an Indianapolis evangelist, falls the title of the only woman evangelist as far as can be ascertained. Mrs. Barr has been an ordained minister of the Society of Friends for the past twenty-two years, and during that time has held charges in various Indiana and Ohio cities. Until two years ago she was in active pastoral work. Early this year Mrs. Barr was scheduled to start an eight weeks' campaign in St. Louis, cooperating with the Women's Federation of that city. She heads a party of nine workers, men and women, experts in all phases of religious work. At each revival campaign a large tabernacle is constructed by volunteer labor.

THE Hofmeister Evangelistic Party has just closed a four weeks' campaign with the Wyandotte Evangelistic Association, in the First Presbyterian Church at Wyandotte, Mich. Over 180 confessed Christ, and more than 100 gave pledges to daily Bible reading and prayer.

What we think causes more indigestion than what we eat.

Your Child's Success Starts Here



When your boy or girl grows up and launches into a successful career, the dominating thought will always be, "What a splendid start I got at home."

Or, if failure comes, the lack of proper home training will be remembered with bitterness.

Your child's success is in *your* hands—it starts at home. The discipline-control you impart to your child is the biggest success factor of all. Fine schooling, good family, high intentions, all go for naught without the vital essential of tactful discipline.

R. C. Beery, A. B. (Columbia), M. A. (Harvard), President of the International Academy of Discipline, has written a highly instructive Introductory Course in Child Training, for parents. This book is absolutely free—it goes to you without any strings or obligations. Thousands of parents have already written for it. This valuable Introductory Course tells how, day by day, without any added effort on your part, you can impart to your boy or girl the discipline-control which will stand them in such good stead throughout their entire careers.

Success or Failure Is in *Your* Hands

Do you want your boy or girl to command success and respect? Do you want your child to be a leader—to rule others—to win the high places which life holds for those that are properly equipped? It is in *your* hands.

The Free Introductory Course tells why and *how*. Send for it today. No charge. No obligation. Mail the coupon NOW.

International Academy of Discipline
Dept 303 Pleasant Hill, Ohio

INTERNATIONAL ACADEMY of DISCIPLINE
Dept. 303 Pleasant Hill, Ohio
Without cost or obligation on my part, send Introductory Course for Child Training for Parents.
Name ....
Address ....

Correspondence Bible Study

"Study to show thyself approved unto God, a workman that needeth not be ashamed, rightly dividing the word of truth."
2 Timothy, 2:15

Correspondence Study Has Been Demonstrated as a Most Efficient Educational Method

The Moody Bible Institute has a fully equipped department exclusively devoted to teaching by correspondence.

Our aim is for careful business administration, most efficient teaching, and courteous attention to all inquirers and students.

Our courses are thoroughly tested and increasingly popular. Notwithstanding the world war, which has affected our work in many parts of the world, the absorption of the people in the prosperous business conditions in our country, and the opposition of destructive criticism, large gains were made last year over any previous year. **Our courses will satisfy your needs.**

We Offer These Eight Courses

Synthetic Bible Study
—a fascinating study of the contents of the whole Bible, "really in a class by itself."

Practical Christian Work
—for soul winners and workers in exceptional forms of Christian service.

Bible Doctrine
—a biblical course in the great doctrines of the Christian faith.

Bible Chapter Summary
—a unique method of becoming acquainted with every chapter in the Bible.

Introductory Bible Course
—true to its name.

Evangelism
—nothing in modern evangelism overlooked.

Christian Evidences
—an old subject brought up to date.

THE SCOFIELD BIBLE CORRESPONDENCE COURSE
—a scholarly, comprehensive, tested for a quarter of a century, and taken already by ten thousand students, is still presented as the most comprehensive course in Bible study ever offered by correspondence.

Write For Full Particulars to
The Moody Bible Institute
153-163 Institute Place Dept. F-8 Chicago, Illinois

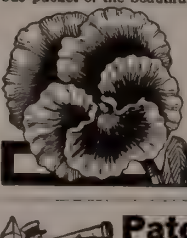
MAULE'S SEEDS

Once Grown Always Grown

GUARD against failure in your flower garden by using Maule's seeds—each lot tested for vigor and growing power, and backed by our 40 years success as seed growers.

The Maule Seed Book
176 pages full of valuable gardening information ***Free***

Include 10c. and get Maule's 40th Anniversary Offer of Pansy Seed, a generous packet of the beautiful and hardy Giant Pansy, a carefully prepared mixture of the largest pansies known. *Our direct-to-you selling method means economy and fresh seeds.*



Wm. Henry Maule, Inc.
2132 Arch Street
Philadelphia, Pa.

Patent Your Ideas!
Books "What to Invent" and "How to Obtain a Patent" sent free. Send rough sketch for free report regarding patentability.
CHANDLEE & CHANDLEE, 1164 F Street, Washington, D. C.

Paint Without Oil

Remarkable Discovery That Cuts Down the Cost of Paint Seventy-Five Per Cent.

A Free Trial Package is Mailed to Everyone Who Writes.

A. L. Rice, a prominent manufacturer of Adams, N. Y., has discovered a process of making a new kind of paint without the use of oil. He calls it Powdrpaint. It comes in the form of a dry powder and all that is required is cold water to make a paint weather proof, fire proof, sanitary and durable for outside or inside painting. It is the cement principle applied to paint. It adheres to any surface, wood, stone or brick, spreads and looks like oil paint and costs about one-fourth as much.

Write to Mr. A. L. Rice, Manufacturer, 107 North Street, Adams, N. Y., and he will send you a free trial package, also color card and full information showing you how you can sav a good many dollars. Write today.

A SMALL FARM in California will make you more money with less work. You will live longer and better. Delightful climate. Rich soil. Low prices. Easy terms. Sure profits. Hospitable neighbors. Good roads, schools and churches. Write for our San Joaquin Valley illustrated folders free. C. L. Seagraves, Industrial Commissioner, A. T. & S. F. Ry., 1988 Ry. Exch., Chicago.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES For 50 yrs. Standard Relief for (Inhalation) **Asthma** All Druggists; or by mail, 35c.
STOWELL & CO., Manufacturers, Charlestown, Mass.

$25 A WEEK IN CASE OF ACCIDENT OR ILLNESS
Paid by our new Premium Dividend Accident and Health Policies. $5000 for Death. Premium $15 or $20 yearly. We want Agents everywhere to sell these policies. Big money can be made by hustlers. For particulars write
North American Accident Insurance Co., Dept. F. Newark, N. J.

Young People's Topics for February 25

Christ's Power to Keep Us

Epworth League Topic. Matt. 28 : 20; Ps. 91 : 1; II Tim. 1 : 12; Phil. 4 : 6, 7; Jude 24

THE follower of Buddha or of Mohammed may visit the shrines made sacred by their one-time association with his prophet; he may gain something of inspiration by reading the teachings of his religion in the places where the founder taught, and so may the Christian; but the follower of Christ needs only to go to his knees, to open his heart Godward, and he will be in the presence, not of a sacred shrine, but of the Christ himself. Christ alone, of all who ever sought to lead men to holier living, was able to leave this earth and yet to remain in it; for Christ alone was God. And with his last great commission to "Go into all the world" was given the last and possibly the greatest promise, "Lo, I am with you alway."

Preserves in glass jars are considered to have "kept" only when they have not "worked." Some people seem to feel that they will be kept in a "glass jar" variety of religion, to which working is utterly foreign. Their static powers are unlimited. If we read the promises aright, however, Christ has promised the comfort and power of his spirit to those who "go into all the world." Your part of the world may be your own home or neighborhood or town, or it may be far over seas, but, if you enter it in Christ's name, his power will be constantly with you and you will be able to say "with exceeding joy," "I know in whom I have believed, and am persuaded that he is able to keep that which I have committed unto him."

The Appeal of Foreign Missions to Young Life

B. Y. P. U. Topic Phil. 3 : 1–16 (Conquest Meeting)

YOUNG life loves and seeks adventure, and there is a considerable element of adventure in Foreign Missions. The stories of pioneers like Carey and Judson and Livingstone lose their tragedy in the lapse of years; their sacrifices and sufferings fade into the background as we scan the story of their triumphs. Our eyes dim as we read of Judson's loss of wife and child, as we see Livingstone die alone in an African hut; but straightway we look upon the thousands of native Christians whose present faith is part of the harvest from the field then sowed, and we cry, "Isn't it glorious to have done this?" Glorious it is; and it must be part of the plan of God that the story of heroism and sacrifice, of undaunted faith, of persistent, loving effort in the face of unbelief, derision, physical suffering, death even; the story of final success but of half-manned fields, of peoples crowding toward the Christ, of converts who have believed but cannot be received because there are none to instruct them; the story that is the story of missions—it must be, we say, a part of the plan of God that this story should find a response in young lives. For strong young lives are needed as never before, not only on the firing-line of missions, but at the home base where the missionary interest must be kept at white heat if the man in the field is to be supported in his work. Some day the kingdoms of this world will be the kingdom of our Lord. The day is brought nearer by the missionary spirit of intense love and loyalty, the spirit that transmutes sacrifice into privilege, that is willing to count all things loss for the gain of Christ.

The House Mission Boards of My Denomination. What They Are and What They Can Do

Christian Endeavor Topic. Isa. 35 : 1–10

IT is the business of a Home Mission Board to make a highway for holiness in the desert, whether that desert happens to be a newly opened irrigation district in the West or a hundred-year-old tenement district in an Eastern city, in which foreign-born people, struggling for a mere pittance, living in poverty and ignorance, would remain forever alien to our land and its purposes but for the searching out of such by the home missionary. The Home Mission Board keeps the cause of Christ in the vanguard of civilization; it makes citizens of the aliens, and Americans of the immigrants. It keeps the church doors open in places where, but for it, faithful hands that are too few would fail of victory. Sometimes two boards working from denominational standards will keep two churches open where one would better promote the cause of Christ. But this condition is passing, and there is now little waste of money and effort in such duplication. The trail of the home missionary from the Alleghanies to the Pacific is marked by strong churches which have grown from the preaching-places he established, and the work of this pioneer of the Cross is by no means finished.

Detailed information for this topic should be secured from the Home Mission Boards themselves. It is not possible to give adequate treatment here to the work of all the boards in which the members of the Christian Herald Family are interested.

A Great Missionary Gone

THE death of the Rev. William Alexander Parsons Martin, D.D., LL.D., marks the passing of one of the last of the great pioneer missionaries of the modern church. He died in Peking, China, December 17, 1916, in his ninetieth year—the senior in age and continuous service of all the foreigners resident in that country. When Mr. Martin and his young wife were appointed missionaries to China by the Presbyterian Board in 1849, the small ship was four months and nineteen days in making the voyage. They found a China still under the sway of age-old superstitions. Only five cities had been opened as ports by treaty: Nanking, Shanghai, Amoy, Canton and Foochow. The interior was almost unknown to the outside world. Missionary work was in its infancy. There were less than 300 Protestant Christians in the whole empire. The Presbyterian Board had only three stations, with twenty-four missionaries. Today there are 5,338 missionaries of all Protestant denominations, 20,460 Chinese ministers, teachers and evangelists, 6,716 stations and outstations, 3,880 churches with 330,926 members.

Young Martin speedily won recognition as an expert in international law. His fame grew among the Chinese as well as in the diplomatic world, and in 1868 the emperor asked him to organize the International Law and Language School in Peking, called the Tung-Wen College. This college has been well called "the first little rill from which the refreshing waters of Western learning trickled into the minds of the coming statesmen of China." Soon he was made president of the college.

After the Boxer uprising he returned to America for rest. He went back to take the presidency of the new government university at Wuchang, and after fulfilling this engagement asked the Presbyterian Board to reappoint him in connection with the Union Mission College at Peking, refusing to accept any salary. The Board made him an honorary member of the North China Mission. "When I saw him in Peking in 1909," writes the Rev. Arthur H. Brown, "the son of Yuan Shi Kai, afterward president of the Chinese Republic, was coming regularly three times a week to Dr. Martin's residence to receive special instruction in political economy and international law."

Dr. Martin was probably more familiar with China than any other foreigner in his generation. As an author he was prolific. The missionaries of the second and third generations, who are now conducting the work in China, owe much to the mighty men of the pioneer era, among whom Dr. Martin occupied a distinguished place.

GIVEN TO YOU WITHOUT EXPENSE

Parlor Rocker No. Q65). Given with a $10 purchase of Products.

Any one of these useful pieces of furniture would cost you $8 or $10 at retail. We give you your choice with a $10 purchase of foods, soaps, toilet preparations and other household supplies (choicest quality, fresh, pure—direct from us, the manufacturers. There are over 1600 Premiums from which to choose—furniture of all kinds, carpets, rugs, stylish new dresses, coats and others.

NEW SPRING CATALOG FREE

Send for it today. Shows how you can furnish your home without any expense whatever, just by buying needed household supplies direct from us, instead of at the store.

Send Coupon at Once

Fill out this Coupon and mail it to our nearest address today, or write a postal mentioning this magazine. Over two million people profit by using our Catalog and you will profit too. Send the Coupon and see!

Parlor Table No 1850. Given with a $10 purchase of Products.

Cedar Chest No. 050. Given with a $10 purchase of Products.

TRY ANY ONE AT OUR EXPENSE

Larkin Co. Buffalo Chicago Peoria

Send postpaid your Catalog No 63

Name ....

Address ....

C. P. 337

SMYTH'S 60 INCUBATOR

ALL STEEL

ON 30 DAYS' FREE TRIAL $3.92

HOLDS FULL 60 EGGS

$3.92 60 EGGS

To quickly popularize SMYTH'S All Steel 60 Egg Incubator, we will sell 5,000 at only $3 92 each. Guaranteed to hatch as large a per cent of strong, healthy chicks as any incubator made, regardless of name, make or price. Made of polished steel; with double walled air chamber, 1917 improved disc regulator, standard thermometer visible through lass damper, best safety metal lamp, **heat distributing drum around uter edges,** water jacketed heat flue and automatic heat regulation nsuring even temperature and moisture in every part of egg chamer, and **proper heat to eggs all the time.** Full directions with ach incubator. SEND $1.00 deposit and we will send you this high-grade, latest improved SMYTH'S all eel 60 egg incubator by express, subject to examination. Pay alance $2.92 and express charges to agent after you find the incuator perfectly satisfactory and the greatest incuator bargain in the world, then take it home and TRY IT 30 DAYS at our risk and if you do not find it as good a hatcher as you ever saw or heard of, regardless of price or make, or f for any reason you are dissatisfied, return at our expense and we ill refund your $3.92 and freight harges If you want incubator sent by PARCEL POST send $3.92 and enough money extra to pay the parcel post postage and we'll send on same liberal trial offer as above. Shipping weight 19 lbs. We make very low prices on larger incubators, brooders, and poultry supplies of all kinds in our **big free incubator Catalog** sent you free upon request. Order incubator or catalog today.

JOHN M. SMYTH MDSE CO. 703-747 Washington Blvd. CHICAGO

Vapo Cresolene

"USED WHILE YOU SLEEP"

Established 1879

for Whooping Cough, Spasmodic Croup, Asthma, Sore Throat, Coughs, Bronchitis, Colds, Catarrh.

Don't fail to use Cresolene for the distressing, and often fatal affections for which it is recommended.

It is a simple, safe, effective and drugless treatment.

Vaporized Cresolene stops the paroxysms of Whooping Cough and relieves Spasmodic Croup at once.

In asthma it shortens the attack and ensures comfortable repose.

The air carrying the antiseptic vapor inspired with every breath, makes breathing easy, soothes the sore throat, and stops the cough, assuring restful nights.

Cresolene relieves the bronchial complications of Scarlet Fever and Measles and is a valuable aid in the treatment of Diphtheria.

Cresolene's best recommendation is its 37 years of successful use. Send us postal for Descriptive Booklet.

For Sale by Druggists

Try Cresolene Antiseptic Throat Tablets for the irritated throat, composed of slippery elm bark, licorice, sugar and Cresolene. They can't harm you. Of your Druggist or from us 10c in stamps.

THE VAPO-CRESOLENE CO. 62 Cortlandt St., New York
or Leeming-Miles Building, Montreal, Canada

Comfort Indoor Closet

Odorless, Sanitary, Germ-proof. Can be placed anywhere in home. A guarantee of healthy, sanitary conditions.

ABOLISH OUTDOOR CLOSET

Have city conveniences. Germ-life killed instantly by chemicals. Emptied once a month. Needs no other attention. Boards of Health endorse. Write for literature. Agents wanted -- exclusive territory.

COMFORT CHEMICAL CLOSET CO.
5422 Factories Bldg. TOLEDO, OHIO

Drilling Wells is a Year Round Business

Drilling Water Wells is a profitable, healthful year-round business. There are wells all around you to be drilled. Don't you want to get into a money-making business for yourself? Write for particulars. Star Drilling Machine Co.
665 Washington St., Akron, Ohio

SAMPLE OUR SEED

Three earliest vegetables in cultivation for 10c. One packet each, Robinson's Earliest Tomato, Earliest Round Red Radish, Earliest Lettuce, 10c to new customers. Regular price 30c. CATALOG FREE.
C. N. Robinson & Bro., Dept. 64, Baltimore, Md.

WANTED AN IDEA! THINK OF SOME SIMPLE THING TO PATENT. Protect your ideas, they may bring you wealth. Write for "Needed Inventions," and "How to Get Your Patent."
RANDOLPH & CO., Dept. 96, Washington, D. C.

Get This ALUMINUM SET FREE

OR CHOICE OF OTHER USEFUL PREMIUMS WITH YOUR 1917 IMPERIAL RANGE

A special offer with every Imperial Range—an elegant Pure Aluminum Cooking and Roasting Combination. Seamless and Sanitary—4 pieces. Makes 12 useful kitchen utensils, as illustrated.

30 DAYS FREE HOME TEST

PAY US NO MONEY IN ADVANCE

We take all the risk. Choose any range you want from over a hundred styles. Try it, test it for 30 days before you decide to keep it. Send it back if not satisfied.

FACTORY PRICES—WE PAY FREIGHT TO YOUR HOME TOWN

Choose Your Own Terms, if you decide to keep your Imperial—Cash or Credit. By dealing direct with our factory you pay no Freight nor Middlemen's Profit. You easily SAVE $10 TO $20 By our new 20th Century methods.

100,000 Imperials now in use. Housewives delighted. IMPERIAL RANGES are made of highest grade materials. 365 DAYS' GUARANTEE. Will not warp or crack. Have the marvelous even baking Old Dutch Oven modernized—a STONE OVEN BOTTOM—which holds heat like a Fireless Cooker. Great fuel savers and new kind of PERFECT ODOR HOOD. Test all these without risk in your home before buying any range. Write at once for

BIG FREE CATALOG with "No-Money-Risk" Trial offer. Also valuable Premiums and complete description of Imperial Ranges and their new 1917 improvements—You need this book to intelligently select a range. Write today. A letter or postal will do.

THE IMPERIAL STEEL RANGE COMPANY
680 Detroit St.
CLEVELAND, O.

LET ME INSURE YOUR SUCCESS WITH POULTRY

My world-famous high-quality incubators and brooders and my 20 Free Poultry Lessons make success easy and sure for you! Lessons given *free* to every purchaser of a

"SUCCESSFUL" Incubator or Brooder

Backed by 22 years of big successes and strongest guaranty ever written. Write me a postal for book and prices. "Proper Care and Feeding of Chicks, Ducks and Turkeys" sent for 10 cents. "Successful" Grain Sprouters furnish green food—make hens lay in winter. Ask about my high-grade poultry—all leading varieties.

J. S. Gilcrest, Pres.
DES MOINES INCUBATOR CO.
389 Second St., Des Moines, Ia.

$7.50 and up

10 Sample Pkts. of Flower SEEDS FREE

1 Pkt. **Asters**, McGregor's Mixed
1 Pkt. **Fancy Pansies**, Gorgeous
1 Pkt. **Sum. Cypress**, Burn'g Bush
1 Pkt. **Peony Poppies**, Double
1 Pkt. **Snapdragon**, Giant Fl'd
1 Pkt. **Clove Pinks**, Spicy Sweet
1 Pkt. **Alyssum**, Always Blooms
1 Pkt. **Mignonette**, Old Favorite
1 Pkt. **Candytuft**, All Colors
1 Pkt. **Petunia**, Free Flowering

Send 10c to pay packing, postage, etc., and we will mail these 10 pkts. selected seeds with full instructions, in a 20c premium envelope which gives you more than the seed FREE

OUR GREAT SPECIAL BARGAIN CATALOGUE SENT FREE—OVER 100 FLOWERS SHOWN IN COLORS

McGregor Bros. Co., Box 514, Springfield, Ohio

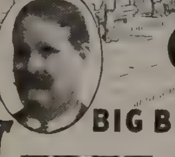
The "BEST" LIGHT

Positively the cheapest and strongest light on earth. Used in every country on the globe. Makes and burns its own gas. Casts no shadows. Clean and odorless. Absolutely safe. Over 200 styles. 100 to 2000 Candle Power. Fully Guaranteed. Write for catalog. AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE.

THE BEST LIGHT CO.
470 E. 5th St., Canton, O.

OWN A STORE LIKE THIS! YOU CAN.

HOME OF CRISPETTES
Long's



POP CORN CRISPETTES BUILT THIS BIG BUSINESS FOR ME

FREE Secret Formula For Making Crispettes

Here's a chance for every ambitious man to get into a big money-making business for himself. **Requires no experience and but little capital.** Once I was just a struggling candy maker. The profits from Crispettes—the new delicious pop-corn confection—built this big business for me. The very same proposition that made me should do the same for you. I'll furnish everything—**teach you Free**—show you how to make Crispettes by my secret formula—show you how to succeed. You can build a business of your own as I did. Get a window—a small store—a cozy nook in a theatre lobby or similar location where the rent is low. Start the business. Keep all the profits.

Every Nickle You Take In Nets You Almost Four Cents Profit

The demand for Crispettes is enormous—everybody everywhere likes them. One sale means two, two means four and so it goes. **Think of the fortunes made in 5c pieces.** It's a great business. I found it so. So should you. Come to Springfield and see all this for yourself. Drop in quietly. Ask anybody about Long, about my store. Ask them if what I say isn't the truth. See the Crispette Machine just like I'll furnish you. See Crispettes made. Make a batch yourself. It's so simple, easy. You'll see—know—learn all about this business. Up to a distance of 300 miles I'll pay your railroad fare if you decide to go into the business.

Send For My FREE Book

"Dollars and Sense In The Crispette Business." It tells the complete story—gives all information. It's mighty interesting reading. Tells what others have done and what you can do. Write for it today.

This Machine Makes Big Money

W. Z. Long Company
1307 High Street
Springfield, O.

"A Train Load of Books" What Clarkson is Doing for the Book Buyer

IN several hundred thousand Libraries in the homes of people in every walk of life—from the day laborer to the college professor and high government official, from the persons who buy a few books of popular fiction, to the persons who pride themselves on having the complete works of all the standard authors in De Luxe Sets artistically printed and bound—**almost every book was bought from me. WHY?** Because I **have no agents** and **sell you just the books you want—all new many at a saving of from 50 to 90 per cent.** You examine the books in your own home for five days before paying for them. **If not satisfied, return at my expense** and **owe me nothing.**

Sample Prices:

When a Man's a Man. Publisher's price, $1.35. My price, 90c.
Eyes of the World. 89c.
Famous Pictures. $6 00; $1.45.
Encyclopedia of Quotations. $2.50. My price, 89c.
What All Married People Should Know. $3.00; 73c.
Buffalo Bill's Own Story of His Life and Deeds, $1 50 85c
Famous Orators. $2.50; 95c.
Law Without Lawyers. Pub. price, $2 00. My price, 45c.
Shakespeare. 24 vols. 24mo. Limp Leather, $2 65
When a Man Comes to Himself Woodrow Wilson 50c.
Jiu-Jitsu, or Art of Self-Defense. $1 25; 60c.
Key to the Bible. $3.75; 98c.
Library of Wit and Humor. $1.50; My price, 52c.
Huckleberry Finn and Other Mark Twain Books. $1.75. My price, $1.23.
Brann: The Iconoclast, 2 vols. Complete; My price, $2.25.
History of the World, 3 vols. $12.00; My price, $2 95.
Memory: How to Develop. 85c
Century Book of Health. $5.50; My price, $1.50.
New Americanized Encyclopedia, 15 vols., 3 4 Leather. Publisher's price, $75.00. My price, $14.75.
Century Dictionary and Cyclopedia, 12 vols 3-4 Leather. Publisher's price, $120.00. My price, $39.50.
New American Encyclopedic Dictionary, 5 vols., 3-4 Leather Publisher's price, $21.00. My price, $4.75.

Here are De Luxe Sets, Morocco bound, complete works, many of them at less than 25c on the dollar. Hugo, Kipling, Poe, Eliot, Dickens, Thackeray, Stevenson, and scores of others

Get My Big, New Catalogue

My new catalog, sent free for the asking, tells you **how to save 50 to 90 per cent on thousands of books.** It is a course in literature, giving nationalities, date of birth and death of authors, the author's life and standing in literature, etc. Hundreds of sets and thousands of single volumes listed.

I sell more books direct to the booklover—the individual reader—the rich man who insists upon his dollar's worth—the man who watches his pennies—**and sell them for less money** than any other man in America. Every book new and fresh, and **guaranteed** to please **you**—you to be the judge. I do not quibble, and would rather have a book or set of books returned at my expense than to have a dissatisfied customer.

DAVID B. CLARKSON, The Book Broker
203 Clarkson Building, Chicago, Illinois

HIGH-VALUE PATENTS—the ONLY kind Wanted and BOUGHT by Manufacturers. Send 8c postage for new book of Extraordinary Interest to Inventors
R. S. & A B LACEY Barrister Building, Washington D C

CALIFORNIA GERANIUMS sturdy, outdoor grown, 8 for 25c; 18, 50c; different varieties. Choice Chrysanthemums, assorted, 18 for 50c; Canterbury Bells, 50c, Sweet William 35c per dozen; prepaid. **Far West Nursery, 844 Waterloo, Los Angeles**

True friendship is keeping the wormy half of the apple.

To think twice before we speak once may be a good rule, but the world would be better off if some people thought seven times and then said nothing.

Merry Moments

WHEN *the Merry Moments column was started we announced that we could only return contributions when postage was enclosed. Some contributors, evidently forgetting this, have written inquiring as to the non-return of their contributions.*

True Stories Sent by a French Reader

A DISTINGUISHED young professor of theology at a French Protestant university was known to be of humble social origin, and the students found him rather "heavy" in the matter of speech in his first lecture. Many days had not passed, however, before they discovered, at their own expense, their professor's ready wit.

One morning some of the students put near his desk a bundle of hay. The young professor was quite equal to the occasion. Looking calmly at his audience, he said in the most natural tones: "Gentlemen, which of you has forgotten his breakfast?" At another time the students put a log of wood in the same place. He looked at it in the most amiable manner and said sweetly: "I am always glad to see a new pupil join my class."

A FAMOUS French preacher is very absent-minded. He does many funny things, about which he is the first to laugh heartily afterwards.

One night, before going to bed, he was looking, with a lamp in his hand, for something in the cupboard of his dressing-room. He set the lamp on one of the shelves. When he shut the cupboard door, he forgot the lamp inside. He remained a little while quite still, wondering; then he opened the door of his room and said to his wife in a solemn and distressed voice: "My dear, God sends me a great trial. I believe I am blind!"

The great preacher's wife was not much disturbed. She was used to these sudden calamities. Not long before, had he not come home informing her he was quite lame? She discovered he had been walking with one foot on the sidewalk and one foot on the street, and had mechanically kept up the unequal step until he got home.

So tonight she just said: "You have extinguished the lamp?"

"No."

"Then where is it?"

"I am sure I don't know. But don't *you* see the light?"

"I see no more than you, but we must find the lamp. I hope you did not put it where it can set fire to something."

She got up and found the lamp, which had already begun to char the upper shelf.

"You are really too bad!" laughed the great preacher's wife, returning to her bed.

"Really I am," assented her husband, overjoyed to be spared the "great trial" to which he had already tried to submit.

ANOTHER time, on a Sunday morning, preaching before a huge congregation, he several times carefully wiped his perspiring forehead with a folded pair of socks he had put in his pocket before going out instead of a handkerchief, and he never found his mistake until he was told at home. He had a good laugh over it, but went on putting in his pockets the most assorted articles, which used to be as puzzling to him as to his visitors or hearers when he proceeded to wipe his ever-perspiring forehead.

The Christmas Ship in Port

A CABLEGRAM received late in January announced the arrival at Alexandria, Egypt, of the Christmas ship Cæsar, which sailed from New York on December 16 with a cargo of food and clothing for the sufferers in Armenia and Syria. By the time this issue of the Christian Herald is in the hands of its readers, the Cæsar in all probability will have made harbor at Beirut, and its cargo will already have begun the work of mercy upon which it was sent over seas. The readers of the Christian Herald and their friends, as previously announced in these columns, had a share in that cargo to the extent of $25,000, or about one-tenth of its value. Hoffman Philip, first secretary of the United States embassy at Constantinople, boarded the Cæsar on January 10 at Malaga, Spain, to represent the State Department and to take the cargo through the blockade into Syria.

Cablegrams recently received show a constant increase in the distress and need which the cargo of the Cæsar will but partially relieve. At last reports it had been found necessary to include among those receiving help Greeks deported from Macedonia and Thrace and from other parts of the Turkish empire and concentrated in camps far from their homes. Many thousand Ottoman Turks, especially women and children, were also feeling the pinch of mounting prices and of lessening stores of foodstuffs. Nearly 200 missionaries of the American Board and other societies, and consular representatives, are now giving their whole time to the work of relief in Syria; and yet the demands of the work exceed both the strength of the corps of workers and the funds at their command.

Similar reports come from the other fields in which committees are responsible to the Christian Herald. From Holland, Poland, Galicia, Belgium and France there comes constantly the insistent cry for help. The nations at war are giving freely; in fact, England and Germany are each reported to have given more for the relief of distress among populations beggared by the war than America has yet given, and the financial strength of both nations has been called on again and again for the utmost sacrifices for the immediate expense of war. America at peace, and prospering with a surplus in spite of high prices, and with less suffering within her gates than in many years, faces, in this terrible need abroad, both an opportunity and a duty.

The opportunity is to show mercy; the duty is to examine carefully and prayerfully every item of expenditure and to make sure that we waste nothing or spend nothing without need in order that every possible dollar may be available to buy food for those who, except we give and give largely, must certainly perish, and perish miserably in that most horrible of deaths, slow and certain starvation.

The Monthly Offering Clubs by their growth give evidence of the growing conviction on the part of Christian Herald readers of the necessity of meeting this relief situation as fully and completely as possible by regular sacrificial giving. We urge consideration of these clubs because we are daily more and more convinced that only by assuring a steady and constant stream of money and material can the women, children and old people in these stricken lands be carried through these days of terror to the days of restoration in peace.

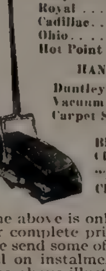
Please address your gifts to the Christian Herald, Room 93, Bible House, New York City. In due course acknowledgment will appear in the paper. State any preference you may have as to the use you wish made of your gifts.

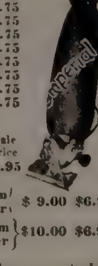
New Gifts for the Relief of Widows and Orphans of the War

Friends, Howell & Rockham, S D	$44.50
W R Adams	23.00
Friend, Essex Fells, N J	30.00
Union Ch, Bristol Sprgs, N Y	17.82
Ella A Erbe	4.00
Mrs J W True	1.05
Lucy L Herrington	10.14
Mr & Mrs H M Davis & Son	11.00
Jeff Eskew	2.03
U S S, Sunderland, Vt	.85
Three Friends, Topeka, Kans	7.00
Luth Ch, Springfield, Pa	8.00
Mrs R E Tuthill	6.00
Worden Sunshine S S Cl	2.25
B J S, Shiloh, O	3.50
Ernest Reinburg	4.00
Presby S S, Pine Grove Mills, Pa	12.00
Cong'l Ch, Estelline, S Dak	2.43
Charles H Thorne	4.00
Friends' Bible School, Penn, Mich	7.40
J L J Stoudt	6.00
Mrs R A Critzmeyer	.75
Mrs Phillip Miller	3.50
M T B	.40
Lydia E Monefort	.40
Wm H Gray	4.37
J Vander Wonde	2.85
J M Nelson	3.50
Mrs V S Cook	6.00
Mrs L M Hoak	$3.50
Mrs L R Hollcraft	5.50
Veda Cawood	3.50
Mrs M E Carpenter	12.00
Mrs W H Landry	1.80
M D Wight	5.02
F R Falconer	3.50
Geo Beatty	4.00
Geo N Brain	2.60
Mark L Dunning	3.50
Mrs N N Bartlett	8.50
Miss Adelaide D Swift	3.50
Mrs Mary Cooper	.15
Robt M Brown	.10
J B Forsythe	6.00
Mrs W E Wilson	3.50
Mrs Wm Howard	1.25
Mrs J C Masters	.65
D Marty	16.50
Mrs R S Knode	4.65
W O Stowell	1.60
Andrew Winkler	1.90
Mrs Sarah A Brown	2.70
Miss Kate Evans	.35
Friends, Cairo, Mo	2.15
R Primmer	12.00
Mrs J W Day	3.25
John Peterson	4.00
Mrs Lizzie Brillhart & Friends	17.50
Two Sisters, Baltimore, Md	4.00
Woodbury, Mich Evan Ch	8.22
J F Bidlespacher	2.35
Union S S, Ellsworth, Nebr	3.73
Geo W Laird	1.25
People of Rock Springs, Tex	4.00
Johnson Maunsey	7.50

OUR ANNUAL SALE VACUUM CLEANERS AT BIG REDUCTIONS

Includes every known make of cleaner—about 75 different kinds, all new latest models. Greatest sale in the history of the business.





ELECTRIC POWER CLEANERS

	Regular Price	Sale Price
Norfolk	$25.00	$16.75
Imperial Model D	32.50	26.75
Frantz Premier	35.00	26.75
Western Electric	32.50	26.75
Baby Hoover	47.50	39.75
Royal	35.00	27.75
Cadillac	30.00	24.75
Ohio	32.50	25.75
Hot Point	25.00	19.75

HAND POWER CLEANERS

	Regular Price	Sale Price
Duntley Combination Vacuum Cleaner and Carpet Sweeper	$7.50	$3.95
Bissell Combination Vacuum Cleaner and Carpet Sweeper	$ 9.00	$6.90
"Twin" Combination Vacuum Cleaner and Carpet Sweeper	$10.00	$6.90

The above is only a partial list. Send coupon today for complete price list.
We send some of the cleaners on Free Trial. We also sell on instalments. We pay all express charges.
The above illustrations show the two biggest "hits" of the year, the "Twin" hand power combination Vacuum Cleaner and Carpet Sweeper and the Imperial Model D Electric Cleaner.
Our opinion as Vacuum Cleaner specialists is that these two cleaners are the best that can be obtained at any price for home use. We will gladly ship either one anywhere on 10 days' free trial. **No money in advance and easy payment if you are entirely satisfied.** Mention this advertisement.

Every Cleaner Guaranteed New, Latest Models
For more information about these or other cleaners send coupon today and ask all the questions you wish. Our advice is FREE.

Muenzen Specialty Co., 131 West 42nd Street, N. Y., Dept. 24
Without obligating me in any way, send complete price list of sale prices on latest models (insert the word hand or electric) .... Power Cleaners and a free copy of "How to Select a Vacuum Cleaner" which contains information of great value.

Name..............................
....

Why Be Thin?

I can improve your figure—build up your strength—make you weigh what you *should*. **I know** I can, because I have helped over 35,000 women gain 10 to 35 pounds—not only gain flesh, but they are now, oh, *so* well—and rested!

One pupil writes: *"One year ago I weighed only 100 pounds—now I weigh 126, and, oh, I feel so well!"*

I want to help *you* attain *your* proper weight. In your room. Without drugs. By scientific, natural methods such as your physician approves.

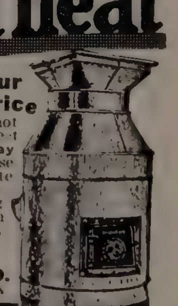
If you only realized how surely, how easily, how inexpensively your weight can be increased, I am certain you would write me at once. You will surprise your family and friends.

Do write! I want *so* much to help you as only a woman can. I've had a wonderful experience. Let me tell you about it. Write for my Free Booklet, No. 22.

Susanna Cocroft
Dept. 18. 624 Michigan Avenue, Chicago

Low Cost Heat

Get Our Wholesale Price



On this unbeatable quality hot air furnace. Quick shipment direct from manufacturers. **We Pay Freight.** Heats the whole house through one register. Separate cold air returns. Easy to install. Powerful and healthful heating plant at money-saving price, cash or credit. Satisfied owners everywhere. Write today.

Ask for Catalog No. 927
KALAMAZOO STOVE CO.
Manufacturers, Kalamazoo, Mich

"A Kalamazoo Direct to You" Trade Mark Registered

$8.55 Buys World's Champion Belle City Incubator

140 Egg Size Prize Winning Model—Hot-water—Double-walled—Copper Tank—Thermometer Holder—Deep Nursery—Self-regulating. When ordered with **$4.85** Hot-water 140 chick Brooder, both cost only **$12.50.**

Freight Prepaid East of Rockies

Satisfaction Guaranteed

Over 524,000 Satisfied Users

Save time—Order Now—Share in my

$1,000 Cash Prizes

Conditions easy to get biggest Prize—Free Book "Hatching Facts" tells all—Gives short cuts to Poultry Success—Write for it today. Jim Rohan, Pres.

90 Days' Trial

Belle City Incubator Co., Box 127 Racine, Wis.

HOME STUDY leading to degrees from old residential college.
DR. C. WALKER, 6922 Stewart Ave., Chicago

Smith Grove S S, E Dinwiddie Circuit, Va Conference	$7.00
Margaret Adair	30.00
John Petherick	8.00
Vidalin Luth Ch, Arka, N D	23.45
Luther Ch, Gardar, N D	11.60
Vikur Luth Ch, Mountain, N D	7.10
Churches, Farmington, Ill	6.00
L C Tobias	8.55
S S Class, Brimson, Minn	4.00
Advent Church, Friendship, Me	7.50
Sand Creek S S, Williston, N D	3.20
Kellerton Ch, Vienna, S D	12.75
Friends, West Leyden, N Y	6.00
Emma Brook	30.00
Four Mound Union S S, Spokane, Wash	7.02
J C Boot	7.00
Samuel Mahood	6.00
—— La Clede, Ill	.10
J T Larsen	7.00
Miss E M Mason	6.00
Benj S Barton	3.54
—— Grapeland, Texas	12.50
S S, La Harpe, Kans	1.10
Walnut Grove Aid So, M P Ch, Bellefontaine, Ohio	3.50
J K Judy	30.00
Friend, Lyons, Kans	4.00
John Atha	2.60
Mrs E B Fitzgerald	4.00
Priscilla Class M E S S, Dexter, Me	6.00
Covington U P Ch, Linwood, N Y	30.00
Mrs L H Cowie	4.00
Friends, Basin, Wyo	6.00
Union S S, Pleasant Ridge Presby Ch	1.25
John Maxted	3.50
Alameda & Rachel Gustafson	4.00
S S & Friends, Dafter, Mich	24.50
Amanda L Taylor	9.20
Mrs N B Henry	2.75
Rev & Mrs S B Leary	4.00
Meth, Bapt, Presby & A R Presby Chs, Camden, Ala	60.00
Children's Home Springfield, Mo	1.61
—— Denison, Texas	8.00
J M Holmes	12.00
W R Cuthbert	50.00
H A Love	25.00
Joseph Gledhill	25.00
A Mottaz	25.00
Anderson & Lavalley	25.00
J W Winter	20.00
Crouch Family	20.00
J S Wolfe	20.00
G L Harrington	15.00
Women's Missy So, Fruit Hill Ch, Berwinsdale, Pa	15.00
Friend, Trowbridge, Calif	15.00
Sister & Brother of Md	15.00
W R McMurray	10.00
W D Benedict	10.00
Helping Hand Soc, M E Ch, Phila, Pa	10.00
Annie M & Mary E Kimball	10.00
The Lord's Tithe, Bedford, Ohio	10.00
Elizabeth Brook	10.00
S F Findlay, Ohio	10.00
F V Edwards	10.00
Kings Daughters' Circle, Hammond, N Y	10.00
Mrs L R Hannah	10.00
"D Ph", Troy, N Y	10.00
A N Falk	10.00
Caroline Harvey	10.00
Susan Margrave	10.00
J O Murphree	10.00
John W Kennon	10.00
Albert Bucknall	10.00
—— Columbus, Ohio	10.00
M Moon	10.00
F Nancolas	10.00
J W Mason	10.00
Mrs C P Dey	10.00
Geo Sheriff	10.00
Mr & Mrs J F Camper	10.00
L W Freeman	10.00
W C Zalman	5.00
Mrs Sarah C North	5.00
B L N	5.00
L E C	5.00
Reader, Worcester, Mass	5.00
Mr & Mrs H A Watkins	5.00
E P Hunter	5.00
Mrs Martha Murley	5.00
C E Hobbs	5.00
L H Marsh	5.00
Roy Hubbs	5.00
Johnsville, U B Ch, Shauck, O	5.00
Mrs M S Ballock	5.00
Swedish Ladies Aid Soc, San Bernardino, Calif	5.00
Capt W F Holland	5.00
J L Crothers	5.00
Mrs Harlan & Family	5.00
Templeton Family	5.00
Chas Shedd	5.00
Mrs Mary M Chance	5.00
Ida B White	5.00
W H Van Dyke	5.00
Miss Elizabeth E Grime	5.00
Neilson Family	5.00
T A Garland	5.00
Mrs M M Parsons	5.00
J F Mowe	5.00
V K Zambakian	5.00
Miss L P Fant	5.00
Miss E Louise May	5.00
Mrs Nettie Tucker	5.00
Friend, Washington, D C	5.00
A F H	5.00
L W Felter	5.00
Mr & Mrs W A Atkinson	5.00
Mr & Mrs Daniel Heimlich	5.00
Jessie Williams	5.00
Mr Edgar Logan	5.00
A Arneson & Family	5.00
Mrs S H Baumgartner	5.00
Jas R Raup	5.00
Eugene Franckle	5.00
—— Live Oak, Fla	5.00
Mrs S J Huffman	5.00
F A Shannahan	5.00
J N Webster	5.00
Mrs Mary A Folwell	5.00
Free Bapt S S, Rio Grande, O	5.00
Mrs John F Hargett	5.00
Miss A L Rice	5.00
Mrs C M Eggleston	5.00
Cora M Richards	3.00
Grace M Swertfager	3.00
Mrs Warren Graves	3.00
Mrs A A Stentz	3.00
R Veenker, Sr	3.00
Mrs A S Abbey	3.00
Miss E V Wordson	3.00
"Q," Oneonta, N Y	3.00
Chas Swindells	3.00
Welsh C M Ch, Portage Prairie, Wisc	3.00
Gleaners Class, Westminister, Md	3.00
Two Friends, Newton, N J	2.50
Mrs Dexter Bennett & Mrs Delia S Gardner	2.50
Asa N Bird	2.00
Mrs Aikins	2.00
Reader, Weaverville, N Car	2.00
Wm Heacock	2.00
Mrs A H Johnson	2.00
W A H	2.00
J E Horton	2.00
Mrs A G F	2.00
Mr & Mrs Ed Anderson	2.00
Spangler Sisters	2.00
Mrs M E Case	2.00
Anna O Rasmussen	2.00
Rev C H & Mrs Stickle	2.00
Mrs Chas Sheff	2.00
Marie C Meyer	2.00
Mrs F Fuller	2.00
M J Mowe	2.00
L E Harris	2.00
Loyal Daughters of Burt Lake, Mich	2.00
A E Radford	2.00
Mr & Mrs J F Chandler	2.00
M L Messer	2.00
Mrs Mary McKinley	2.00
Nora Gutekunst	2.00
Mrs G M Campbell	2.00
E R Langill	2.00
Helen R Simpson	2.00
Miss A H Ames	2.00
Symphathizer, Wilmington, Del	2.00
Miss F M Emmons	2.00
Friend, Storm Lake, Iowa	2.00
Mrs C F Wilken	1.50
Three Friends, Newman, N Y	1.50
Mrs H W Whitmore	1.00
Friend, Brookville, Ohio	1.00
S A Cook	1.00
Mary A Fleming	1.00
Mrs T T Adams	1.00
Louis De Lancett	1.00
John McBride	1.00
Mrs H E Glich	1.00
Ira Clynick	1.00
Fred Ault	1.00
Fabian Le Blanc	1.00
Otto Moran	1.00
Fred Johnson	1.00
John Bodey	1.00
Joe Chappell	1.00
Alfred Peterson	1.00
Lenora Highland	1.00
Mrs John Steinke	1.00
Mrs Ray Remine	1.00
Mrs E J Hamil	1.00
Friend, Owego, N Y	1.00
Subscriber, Paris, Texas	1.00
Blanche F Walden	1.00
Viola Wehrs	1.00
Mrs M A Fitze	1.00
Mrs E R Metcalf	1.00
Mrs Aug Lindahl	1.00
John L Hoffman	1.00
Mrs G D	1.00
Friend, Boone, Iowa	1.00
Sympathizer, Newark, N J	1.00
Rosa N Pierce	1.00
Mrs J McPoland	1.00
D Meyer	1.00
Mrs Sarah Rea	1.00
Alice Slade	1.00
Mrs L J Andrus	1.00
Helen L Weller	1.00
J W Hand	1.00
Mrs H J Tubb	1.00
E V Skinner	1.00
Mrs E M Tracy	1.00
Friend, Three Rivers, Mich	1.00
Flett S S, Tacoma, Wash	1.00
A M Gibson	1.00
S R Gregg	1.00
J E Sawders	1.00
A N Hall	1.00
Mrs E F Newell	1.00
Mrs E F Woodbury	1.00
A S Weaver	1.00
Friend, Hillsboro, N H	1.00
Miss C V Lockland	1.00
Mrs F Bartlett	1.00
E J C	1.00
Mrs W M McCarthey	1.00
—— Ogden, Ia	1.00
Sarah E Hermance	1.00
Agnes L Sherrett	1.00
Louise McIntyre	1.00
Mr & Mrs E D Eubank	1.00
Mrs Marshall P Clark	1.00
Ida Van Loon	1.00
Mildred Gfeller	1.00
Thurlow W Shugart	1.00
Miss Margaret Griffins	1.00
Elmy E Gibson	1.00
E B, Martins Ferry, O	1.00
Miss S E Lyle	.50
L W	.50
Mrs E H Sheets	.50
Hazel Barter	.50
E E Anderson	.50
In His Name, N Y	.25
James Mowe	.25
Mildred Mowe	.25
A R Failing	400.00
Geo Ravn	12.70
S S Grayson, Nebr	11.90
A L Grissinger	4.00
Mrs S J Stallings	6.00
L J Tyler	9.00
Mrs M W Baird	7.00
—— Napoleon, Ohio	6.00
Presby Ch, Delia, Kans	20.50
Presby Ch, Rossville, Kans	13.85
France S S, Parker, Kans	2.75
Kanesholm S S, Mt Jewett, Pa	23.23
John Roehrer	1.25
Miss Amanda Warner	4.00
Mr & Mrs S M McCanliss & Daughter	2.25
Hebron Bapt S S, King, Va	13.75
Monmouth, Calif, U P Ch	28.20
Mr & Mrs C J Cain & Daughter	4.00
Oak Forest S S, Norwood, Mo	1.04
Mrs C A Dunn	1.40
Mother's Class, Johnson Memorial Ch, Huntington, W Va	6.50
Mazeppa Union SS, Lewisburg, Pa	12.05
Friends, Ogdensburg, Wisc	10.75
Bethesda S S, Fairfield, Iowa	3.62
Friends, Debrio, Wash	16.00
Friend, Canon City, Colo	3.50
A H Keyes	6.00
Henry Thye	4.00
Oscar Duryea	.10
S J Hedges	4.00
Mrs Garbutt	.30
U P Church, Altus, Okla	10.60
S S, Wilmore, Kans	2.65
Eliza Hilbert	8.00
John W Price	4.00
S S, Trout Lake, Wash	6.62
Goodfarm Ch of God, Mazon, Ill	18.25
G E Spangler	6.00
G A Kirkland	6.00
Friends, San Francisco, Calif	9.15
Mrs E N Tomley	30.00
Mrs E Bezant	9.00
Mrs E M Campbell	6.00
Miller S S, Miller, Ala	30.00
Mr & Mrs J C Mitchell	.80
Onita Cole	.10
Ruby Burditt	.10
H E Beckman	100.00
Mrs Margaret Wheeler	50.00
In His Name, Brinsmade	50.00
Emma C Sterrett	50.00
Mr & Mrs W C Stryker	50.00
Chris Guth, Jr	50.00
Mrs R H Overall	25.00
De Elle A Cole	25.00
Friend, Ft Collins, Colo	25.00
Ch of Brethren S S, Omaja, Cuba	25.00
Friend, Marshalltown, Iowa	25.00
Martha Hucker	20.00
E R Young	20.00
Mrs M A Conklin	20.00
Mrs C Louvisa Evitts	15.00
J K Judy	15.00
Mr & Mrs S N Vosburgh	15.00
Mrs E C Shields	15.00
Schertz Bros	10.00
Chris & Dorah Christensen	10.00
Mrs E M Dudley	10.00
O G Young	10.00
H H Morris	10.00
S A Alexander	10.00
L W Lazell	10.00
John Litchfield	10.00
G T Anderson	10.00
C B Hyde	10.00
Mrs L V Medley	10.00
Arthur J Raley	10.00
Bapt S S, Northstreet, Mich	10.00
Mr & Mrs David M Tipton	10.00
Ruth Neikirk	10.00
Mr & Mrs O Boyce	10.00
Israel Lust	10.00
Margaret Laird	10.00
James Broadwaters	10.00
Dr & Mrs Chas Hautz	10.00
Mr & Mrs L Sessions	10.00
Mrs John R Rosenberry	10.00
In His Name, Reading, Mich	10.00
—— Canton, Kans	10.00
Mr & Mrs David Harris	10.00
—— Harmarville, Pa	10.00
C G Oakes	10.00
Mr & Mrs A T Ostrom	10.00
Louis Weihe	10.00
H D Swart	10.00
Friend, Huron, Kans	10.00
M B Graham	10.00
Chas L Black	10.00
John Downs	10.00
"In His Name"	10.00
John B Bos	10.00
Mark T Warren	10.00
John Leach	10.00
Miss Abby T Arnold	10.00
A J Siekmeier	10.00
Mrs S L Garver	10.00
Harry Harp	10.00
O C Scarborough	10.00
Mrs A M Wilson	5.00
Mrs Harriet La Bar	5.00
J H Clements	5.00
Friend, Utica, N Y	5.00
P C Headley, Jr	5.00
H A Crutchfield	5.00
——Preemption, Ill	5.00
D L Feaster	5.00
G C Choate	5.00
Carrie A McBride	5.00
Mr & Mrs J E Green	5.00
S W Hanson	5.00
J R Mackentosh	5.00
E & M Francis	5.00
Mrs Adele Jaquet	5.00
Mrs E G Lautman	5.00
Wm Thiessen	5.00
Emma L Snyder	5.00
John J Snyder	5.00
Anna Emmert	5.00

Additional acknowledgments in subsequent issues of the Christian Herald.

Rubber Footwear
Holds up Colds

RUBBER footwear is the "Stop! Look! Listen!" preventive to the possible cold. It insulates the foot, keeping out cold and moisture, both of which are frequent causes of "snuffles." Many a cold in the head has traveled all the way up from "cold feet!"

GOODYEAR'S RUBBER GLOVE CO.
TRADE MARK
WALES GOODYEAR SHOE CO. TRADE MARK
BOSTON RUBBER SHOE CO. BOSTON U.S.A.
TRADE MARK
HUB MARK
UNITED STATES RUBBER COMPANY
US
RUBBER SYSTEM
AND ASSOCIATED COMPANIES
AMERICAN RUBBER CO.
TRADE MARK
"CANDEE"
TRADE MARK

But rubber footwear may be good, bad or indifferent—and only an expert can tell, by observation alone, which is which. So the leading makers put their brands on all their products to protect *you*. Almost from the very beginning of the rubber industry, these trade-marks have pointed the way to rubber footwear of supreme quality, style, fit and workmanship.

Seventy-four years of successful manufacturing and the experience of forty-seven great factories are back of every pair of rubber shoes, overshoes, arctics, boots, etc., produced by the United States Rubber Company, the largest rubber manufacturer in the world.

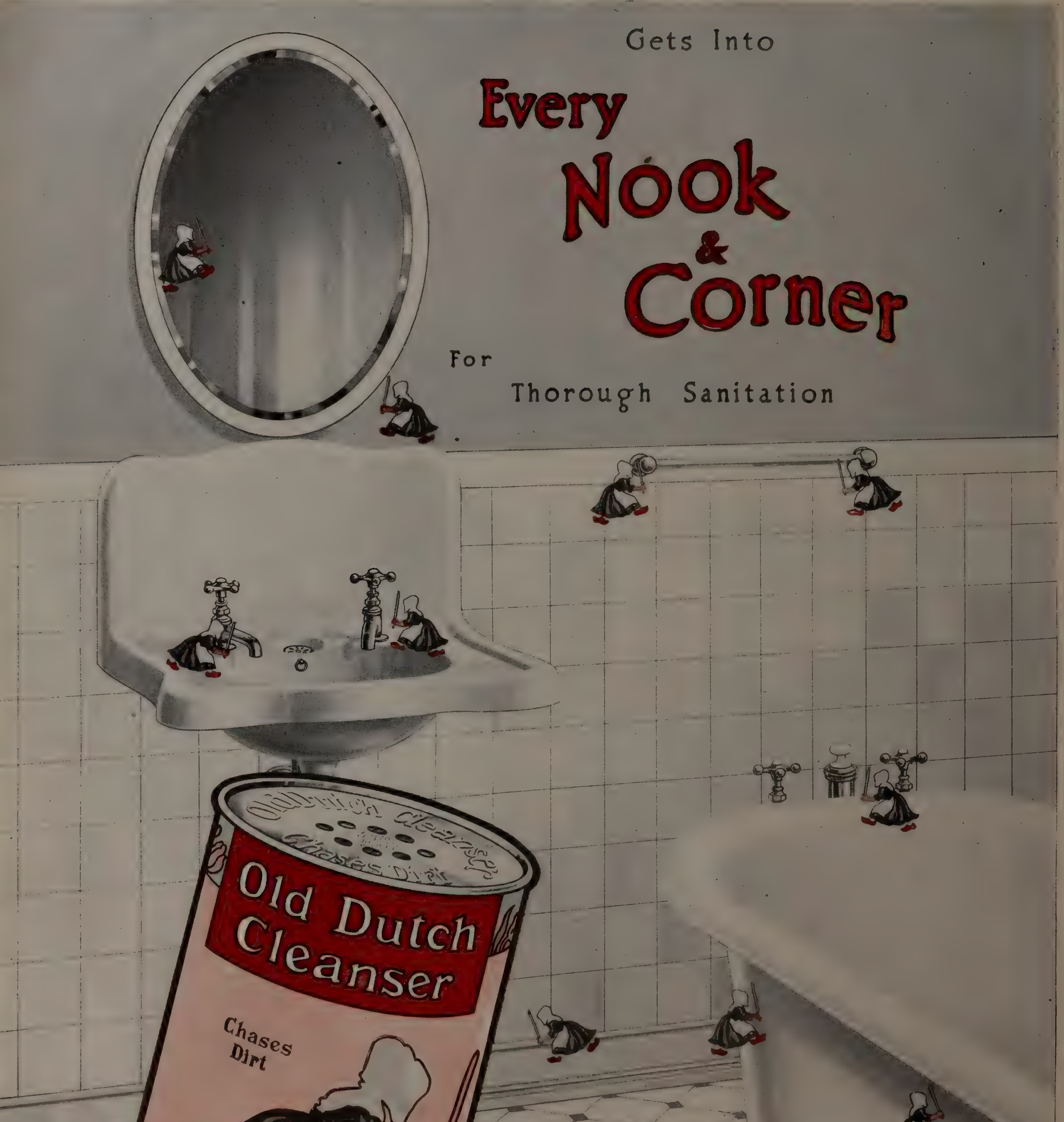
Rubbers that fit wear twice as long as rubbers that do not fit.

United States Rubber Company

Crooked Spines Made Straight

If you are suffering from any form of spinal trouble you can be relieved—and **probably wholly overcome** your affliction—right in your own home without pain or discomfort. A wonderful anatomical appliance has been invented by a man who cured himself of Spinal Curvature. Its results are marvelous. It is nature's own method. Eminent physicians are endorsing it. The Philo Burt Method relieves the pressure at the affected parts of the spine, the whole spine is invigorated and strengthened, all soreness is taken out of the back, the cartilage between the vertibræ is made to expand, the contracted muscles are relaxed, and the spine is straightened. There is bright hope for you, no matter how long you have suffered. We have strong testimonials from every State in the Union. Each appliance is made to order from individual measurements and fits perfectly. There is positively no inconvenience in wearing. **We guarantee satisfaction and let you use it 30 days.** Write today for our new book. It gives full information and testimonials

PHILO BURT MFG. CO., N207 Odd Fellows' Bldg., JAMESTOWN, N. Y.



Gets Into
Every
Nook
&
Corner
For
Thorough Sanitation
Old Dutch Cleanser
Chases Dirt
Old Dutch Cleanser
Chases Dirt
MAKES EVERYTHING "SPICK AND SPAN"

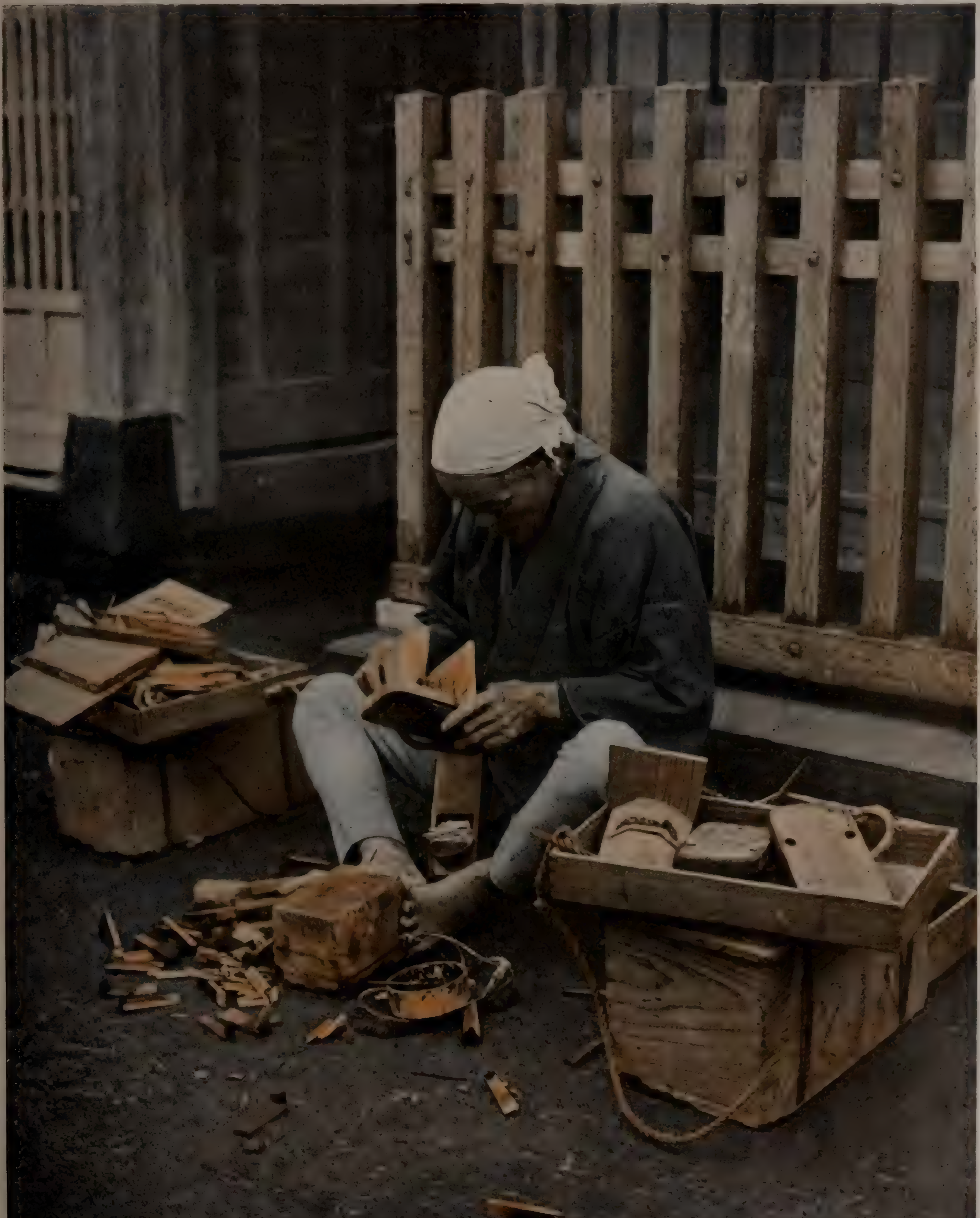
Christian Herald

COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

SUBSCRIPTION, $2.00 PER ANNUM
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

NEW YORK, FEBRUARY 21, 1917

VOL. 40—NO. 8. PRICE 5 CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK



From a hand colored photograph

AN ITINERANT JAPANESE COBBLER AT WORK

WITH LOOSE SEEDS
WITH PAKRO SEEDTAPE
PAKRO

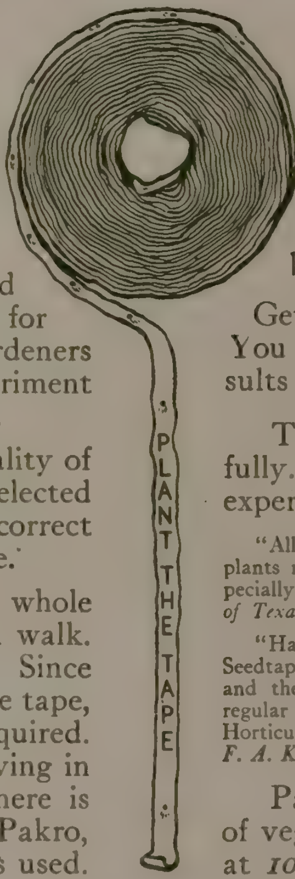
Quicker, better germination—stronger, healthier plants

JUST PLANT THE TAPE
A Row at a Time

PAKRO SEEDTAPE

TRADE MARK REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

FOR BETTER GARDENS



For healthier plants—for more luscious vegetables—for more beautiful flowers—try Pakro Seedtape this year.

You have every reason to expect much better results from Pakro. This, the most scientific improvement in planting discovered in years, has been tried and tested for you by thousands of amateur gardeners and agricultural colleges and experiment stations in all parts of the country.

Pakro consists of the finest quality of seeds, specially grown for us, and selected and tested by experts, spaced the correct distance apart in a thin paper tape.

You simply plant the tape, a whole row at a time, as fast as you can walk. What a saving in time and labor! Since the seeds are spaced correctly in the tape, practically no thinning out is required. Another even more appreciable saving in labor! In planting loose seeds there is a great deal of waste—but with Pakro, only the needful amount of seed is used. Here is still another saving.

And because the paper tape absorbs and holds moisture around these—*this year's* finest seeds—they germinate quicker and in a higher percentage, and assure you of fine even stands of strong, luxurious plants in beautiful straight rows.

Get Pakro for *your* garden this year. You will be delighted in getting better results with less labor—as others have done.

Thousands have used Pakro successfully. Here are examples of their experiences:

"All the Seedtape planted did exceptionally well. The plants made a splendid appearance and the stand was especially good."—*E. J. Kyle, Dean of the Agricultural College of Texas.*

"Have had a remarkable experience in planting Pakro Seedtape. They germinated in an exceptionally quick way and the plants appeared above the ground in absolutely regular order, not one missing in the several rows. I am a Horticulturist and Rancher of some little experience."—*F. A. Koenig, South Paris, Maine.*

Pakro Seedtape comes in 30 varieties of vegetables and 18 varieties of flowers, at *10c per package. (12½c in Canada.) Send for beautifully illustrated catalog.*

$1.30 Worth for 50 Cents (in Canada 60c)

Mr. E. L. D. Seymour has just written a delightfully interesting book for Home Gardeners.

It tells in simple terms how to plan your garden, just when to plant the different Vegetables and Flowers, and just how to plant them. It gives authoritative and exact information that is easy to follow.

Mr. Seymour is author of "Garden Profits," editor of "The Garden and Farm Almanac," and is associate editor of "Country Life in America" and "The Garden Magazine." The book is beautifully bound in boards, splendidly and abundantly illustrated in colors, and its regular price is $1.00.

We will be glad to furnish those interested in the better Pakro Seedtape way of planting with a copy of Mr. Seymour's book and 3 packages of Seedtape—totalling in value $1.30—for 50c. Simply send us 50c in form of post office money order, or stamps, today, for the book and Pakro Seedtape.

American Seedtape Company, Inc.
Dept. 106 71 West 23rd St. New York City
Canadian Distributors, WM. RENNIE CO., Ltd., TORONTO

THE · CHRISTIAN · HERALD
· AN · ILLUSTRATED · NEWS · WEEKLY · FOR · THE · HOME ·

The Spiritual Stimulus of War

By EDWARD LYELL FOX

A GREAT military genius called war "the great purger." Freud, the noted Vienna scientist, found that war throws men back into their basal nature. President G. Stanley Hall of Clark University, one of America's most accomplished psychologists, wrote: "War immerses men in the rank primitive emotions." Baumann, the German psychologist, stated that "war has turned men from Nietzsche to the New Testament." Europe today is thinking of religion as it did centuries ago. Today it has a simpler and more primitive form of religion. It has been turned back to the deep sincerity that shook whole nations during the Ages of Faith. War has done that.

From the stories that soldiers repeat, it would seem that these authorities are correct. This war has indeed made Europe much more religious. Most persons, when they are about to die, think of God; an atheistic deathbed is a rarity. The war, by bringing the shadow of death closer to millions of people, has made them think of God—of religion. Protestant, Catholic, Hebrew and Mohammedan, it matters not, the war has made them better supporters of their creed; and if they have no creed, they generally get one. Many men upon whom the sight of a Bible had no effect, have begun to think of religion upon seeing a gleaming bayonet.

"At Verdun"—I quote an eyewitness of that terrific struggle—"yesterday morning, we went down to examine a long gallery which the French had dug for five hundred yards along that front. At the entrance to the main tunnel the regimental chaplain had persuaded the colonel to let a huge chamber be excavated, thirty feet under ground, and the chaplain had fitted it up as a chapel. There in that underground chapel, in the front-line trenches, at ten o'clock on Sunday morning, while cannon booming overhead in a terrific bombardment told of preparations for a German assault, we, with two hundred French soldiers, assisted at mass. We saw soldiers going to the altar and receiving communion, while two of their comrades sat in the little chamber, hollowed at one side of the chapel, with their fingers on electric buttons, ready to explode mines if the signal came that the attacking Germans had reached the mine fields. And as the services went on, the eyes of these rugged soldiers filled with tears."

Now, that little chapel is only one of thousands and thousands dug under ground all along the European battle-fronts. With men expecting that any moment may be their last, with their minds stripped of all the artificiality that peace time may have brought, with these millions of men right down to a bed-rock proposition—any moment death!—the effect of such religious services is profound.

THERE are today in the French army sixty thousand priests. The government compels them to do military service. Before the war, the workingmen and the priests of France were separated by a wide gulf. A workingman scorned a priest. The hold of the priest was on the rural districts, nearly every French farm having its crucifix. But the war has brought these freethinking French workingmen of the industrial centers and the priests together. Under arms, they have marched shoulder to shoulder. The workingmen have found that the curés are real men. They have come to like them. Without some love there can be no understanding or tolerance. Today the same workingmen who used to expectorate at the sight of a priest (I have in mind French Socialists) now gather around them when the fighting is over. The priests are tireless workers. When not on the firing-line, they are quick to hold religious services and to minister to the sufferings of the sick and give the last rites to the dead. Everywhere behind the French front are altars made of stumps of trees, broken guns, caissons, anything. When the fighting is done, the priests slip their vestments on over their uniforms and hold religious services.

This growth of religion in France during the war is of tremendous importance. Not because such a percentage of the French people are Catholics or such a percentage are Protestants. Rather, because France is one of the few nations which, as a government, attacked religion. France has been a hotbed for destructive attacks on religion. More atheism, more doubting agnosticism has come out of France than out of any other European country—and I allow for some of the German philosophers. Yet France today is in a fervor of religious exaltation. That is the important thing.

© Medem Photo Service

Russian troops, shortly after landing at Marseilles, give thanks in prayer for their safe arrival

Ex-Congressman Victor Murdock gives this insight into the French feeling. He is quoting a Frenchwoman: "Religion? It is everywhere," she replied. "In the people's faces, in their eyes, in their voices. You will find it in high, in low, in everybody. Only this morning I stopped at the little kiosk at the corner, and the woman there halted in the sale of newspapers and cried: 'Listen, Madame.' There was silence between us and all about. The air was vibrant with omen. It was like the brush of angel wings, sir, a portent. 'It is the good God,' the woman said to me, and we understood."

To the woman Murdock characterized the incident as mysticism, and demanded proof. "Go to the churches, then," she answered. "Go to Notre Dame for vespers. Go to the Madeleine. Go to the Holy Trinity. Leave Paris and traverse France. Visit Chartres and see the forest of candles aflame before the altar Pro-Patria. Watch the crowds of worshipers everywhere—crowds the livelong day, not alone for mass and vespers, but all day long." And ex-Congressman Murdock went and saw these things and could not but believe them.

LAST summer, on a section of the Somme front, when the bloody offensive was at its height, British soldiers on one section of the line stopped firing and gazed spellbound into the sky for fifteen minutes. The moon "made a cross in the heavens." Every man on that section of the line believed he saw it. The story ran through the army. A. C. Michael painted a remarkable picture of this cross in the heavens with the soldiers watching it spellbound. The picture was reproduced in periodicals. Hundreds of thousands of people saw it. Here in America, far away from the religious fervor in Europe, we have no idea what a deep impression such incidents make upon millions of people constantly expecting to hear of a dear one's death.

Robert Dunn, an American correspondent with the Austrian army, saw the soldiers at a communion service before being sent under fire. He told me that the effect upon the men was terrific; that after the sermon they kicked their toes in the frozen ground. Dunn has written of it in this way:

". . . Even as the priest arranged his vestments in a little pine-board hut with a Christmas tree stuck over it, granaten began to wail and whiffle overhead. Down the slopes came the soldiers and massed before a bench, covered with a coarse towel. Beyond the priest in his golden stomacher, a red-and-blue-clad dragoon stuck his sword into the soil and hung his helmet on it. The service began. Rank after rank, the men knelt languidly, laboredly; and when they arose after the monotones and changing keys of chanted response, they hunched up their knapsacks and kicked their freezing toes into the hard soil. . . . The priest began his sermon.

"'Dear war-comrades,' I caught after he had hung a spruce leaf upon the Christmas tree, continuing with phrases like 'Death and the battle,' and so on. The pith of it was that while soldiers in the field wanted letters from home above everything, he was there today to give them the greatest letter of all, one from God, the Bible."

I myself caught a glimpse of this deep spiritual thing at the battle front. It was reflected by one man. We were in the bombproof of Colonel Meyer, who commanded a Bavarian regiment in front of booming, blazing Ypres. I am quoting a few lines from a diary I made that night. "It's queer how you can, in a few minutes, learn the tastes and habits of a man in a place like this. The colonel is religious. There is a crucifix fastened to the burlap over my head. The colonel must sleep on this bench. At the ends of his shelf I see two other crucifixes, and there is a colored print, a Station of the Cross."

SMOTHERED by the photographic impressions of the firing line, the mind cannot give things their proper values. As I recall that bombproof now, I can understand the surfeit of crucifixes and religious pictures. The colonel never knew what day he would be killed. At the front one does not analyze such things. One's mind is running riot to virginal impressions of war. Thus, as we chased across the Russian steppes in a snowstorm on the heels of the Grand Duke's retreat, we thought of Napoleon. To think of Napoleon was conventional, but we thought of him in this way: We marveled how, in the winter—a Russian winter which we were now seeing for the first time—Napoleon was able to make the campaign to far-off Moscow in days when automobiles and railroads did not exist! But, miles away from these snowswept Russian plains, I thought again of them and of Napoleon, though in a different way. One remembered that a high church official issued an attack upon Napoleon, and that when news of it was brought to the conqueror, he sneered. "Does the old fool think that his mouth is going to make *the muskets drop out of the hands of my soldiers?*" And then, as one thinks again of the snow-swept Russian plains, of Napoleon retreating from Moscow, of his soldiers freezing, falling by the road, *the muskets dropping from their hands* . . . one wonders.

Yes, war does turn men's thoughts to religion. Go to gay, immoral Budapest. You find it today a city of sober people. You find in many of the shop windows the reproduction of a famous statue that stood "somewhere in Galicia." It was a large crucifix. A battle pivoted around it. A shell struck the statue, tore away the entire cross, and left the figure of the Christ standing and unscathed. This event made a tremendous impression upon the Hungarians. The story of it went through the army like wildfire. At Budapest, miniature statues, showing the destroyed cross and the intact figure of the Christ, were at once manufactured and put on sale. You can find them now, expensive or cheap, in nearly every Hungarian home. The pity of it is that it seems to take a war to make some people think of these things.

Consider Germany. Go, as I did, into that big Lutheran church just off the Linden. The news has swept over the city. Hindenburg once more has routed the Russians. Black-shawled women call the extras. Berlin rises out of its calmness and goes mad. Magically the cafés fill; magically they empty. I see people swarming toward a faded yellow-bricked church. They all seem fired with a zealot's praise. I go into the church after them and see them fall on their knees. . . . They are thanking God for the Russian rout. . . . I come to another church, its aisles are black with bowed backs, and the murmur of prayer drones like the hum of bees; a robed minister is intoning: "O Almighty Father, we thank thee that thou art with us in our fight for the right: we thank thee. . . ." It is very quiet in there; war seems incredibly far away. The sincerity of the people grips your heart. Something mysteriously big and reverent stirs all around. . . . Then, outside in the street, drums rattle, feet thump, a regiment is going to the front. I hurry to see it go by; but back in the church the bowed forms pray on. . . .

Like Paris, Berlin before this war was one of the most immoral cities in the world. Today, Berlin is essentially religious. The terrible pall of the war, common misery, common sympathy, have brought to every heart a devout recognition of God. This feeling of the German nation today is reflected in the utterance of its leaders. The Almighty has come into all their calculations. With death all about them, they instinctively try to invoke God. Nothing big can happen in Europe today without millions of men thinking that the Divine Hand is in it. Read the letters of the soldiers, the French, the Germans, the English. Read the letters they write back home, when they bare their souls wide and pour out their thoughts and feelings. In nine out of every ten of these letters you will find a religious strain. Yet before the war probably nine out of every ten in Europe were not given to religious thought.

Friends of mine, correspondents who have been with the Russian army, tell me that its religion is remarkable. Any one who has been in a Russian village will tell you that the peasant cannot get along without his priest and his ikon, the holy picture that hangs on the wall of his little house. Chanting priests, robed in all their vestments, have gone at the head of the Russian troops into battle, into death. There is a story which is believed by eighty per cent. of the Russian armies. The story is that when the Germans made their big drive into Russia hundreds of church bells disappeared miraculously from the churches in the territory captured by the Germans and were found soon afterward piled up in a public square in Moscow. That the Russian army took down these church bells—so the Germans would not have the metals to melt into ammunition—and transported them in freight cars to Moscow is not important. The vital point is that eighty per cent. of the Russian army believe that this miracle took place.

The Russian government makes every effort to bring religion to the soldiers at the front. In the Carpathians, the Russian priests, in all their splendid robes, used the flat-topped field kitchens and gun caissons for altars. Do you know what the peasants of Russia did when their own armies were retreating, and the German hosts were driving in, capturing one fortress after another? The peasants, of course, fled; but before they fled they did one thing. They all did the same thing: they took down the holy ikon from the wall. They saw that this religious relic was safe before they thought of packing up any material part of their belongings. Remember how Russia went into this war? The head of the Russian Church blessed the armies of the Czar.

THERE are, roughly, twenty million men today in Europe under arms. Twenty million men who any minute may be called upon to die. Twenty million men who have families thinking about them. One does not know how many million mothers, wives and children and old parents there are, going into the churches and praying day after day for their loved ones.

Twenty million men under arms! The flower of each nation, the best physically and the best mentally! Twenty million men thinking of God! And because dear ones are in danger, millions and millions more back home, thinking of God too.

War brings people into the churches on week days. Nobody waits for Sunday during these months of horror. Go into the churches of any European capital, small city, or village, and you see the bowed figures; you guess their prayers. "Save him, O Lord! Save us from all this frightful misery." It is always "*Save.*" One begins to think about God when one wants something saved.

Do you know what a soldier told me? "Just before we go into action," he said, "every man thinks he is going to be killed. We are quite resigned to it. We are ready. If we are not killed we are very much surprised. And everybody in my company always prays after every battle, thanking Heaven that he was spared!"

When I was in Europe, I made it a point to interrogate a Protestant minister, a Catholic priest, a Hebrew rabbi and a Polish cleric of the Russian Church. My question was about religion and war. To each of them I put the same question: "What is your opinion as to the effect of this war upon religion? Will it strengthen or weaken religion?" And from every one, without hesitation, came the reply that war would strengthen religion throughout the world. And all their reasons were alike—that war swept away the philosophical cobwebs which peace had caused to grow in the minds of men, and that now, living simply, thinking simply, close to nature, the people were closer to God.

This French church, now a temporary hospital for German wounded, is still a house of prayer

Health for Everyman

By
IDA M. TARBELL

A Review of What Is Being Done in Great Industrial Plants to Conserve Human Energy

ONE of the greatest of present-day movements is that for industrial health. Its slogan is Health for Everyman. Like the safety movement, it wars on evils which the average employer has long contended were none of his business, but which, having finally recognized, he is attacking with hard common sense and professional thoroughness.

Two classes of diseases trouble industry. The first are those incident to the occupation itself—trade diseases.

There is no class, trade, profession or activity of men and women which does not have a possible physical evil accompanying it. A book has been written on the "Disorders of People of Fashion"; one might equally well be written on the "Disorders of Bankers and Brokers." Writers have their cramp and artists their colic. If classes with the means to control their conditions and to secure the best advice on avoiding the evils incident to their lives still are so afflicted that they are the support of hundreds of cures as well as of tens of thousands of physicians, nurses, masseurs and pharmacists, what can we expect of the millions who work in industries where they have no control over surroundings and no instruction as to the dangers of their occupations?

These diseases, which have made frightful havoc with national health, come from dozens of different causes. They are the results of poisonous metals and gases, of inflaming dusts and germs, of air pressure and of strain. The potter is in danger of lead poisoning, the matchmaker of "phossy jaw"; textile workers fear tuberculosis, washerwomen eczema. The stonemasons, sugar-refiners, candy-makers all have skin diseases peculiar to their trades. Gardeners are in danger from the seventy or more poisonous plants they handle. Anthrax threatens those who work with animals or animal products, whether they be sorters, butchers, shepherds or cattle salesmen. There is a big range of tremors and palsies, of spasms and neuroses traceable to shop and factory conpitions. Eye strains from improper lighting and from too fixed and too continuous attention, as well as injuries from dust and gases, are very general in many occupations. Our growing knowledge of the causes of many ailments which we have accepted as inevitable, and the realization of the enormous influence these things have on unhappiness and on inefficiency, have been a sharp spur to the efforts of all those who are interested in industry in any way. The intelligent employer is coming to a point in regard to occupational disease very like that he has toward safety: "Show me the disease and I will find a way to prevent its ravages." But just as safety is one-third prevention and two-thirds education and organization, so in occupational diseases education and organization are the biggest factors.

IT is obvious that health rules call for a genuine cooperation from the employer who adopts them. A workman cannot keep clean without plentiful supplies of hot and cold water, of soap and towels, as well as of basins. If the lunch is to be eaten outside of the work-room there must be a lunch-room. If work clothes are to be left at the factory there must be lockers. If gloves and goggles and respirators and milk are required there must be provision for them. The employer who is intelligent enough to set up rules will be intelligent enough to make it possible for the workman to obey them.

It is not always easy to secure cooperation from the labor force even when the best equipment has been provided and the most careful instruction given. The difficulties of persuading men and women to wear respirators where there is irritating or toxic dust is even greater than that of persuading those who use emery wheels to wear goggles or those who run saws to keep on the guards. An eye out, a finger off, is the terrible lesson which enforces the use of goggles and guards. But dust gives no such spectacular demonstration. Its victims grow pale and drop out. Their companions accept death as one of the mysteries of life, inevitable and unescapable, or as the "will of God." To teach them the connection between the death and the dust is a slow process, but it is the obvious duty of those who employ them.

The attempt to control occupational diseases begins in the employment bureau of the modern factory by a thorough physical examination. Indeed, in hiring nowadays it is a man's body which receives the first attention. "We are not hunting perfect physical specimens," Dr. Farnum, the medical supervisor of the Avery Company of Peoria, Ill., says. "What we are trying to do is to ascertain whether the individual man's physical condition is compatible with the work he is going to do." Is the man in condition to resist the peculiar danger in the occupation? A physical examination ought to show this. I know shops where no man or woman with incipient tuberculosis will be received. They are told frankly of their condition and urged to seek work in the open. Is the man strong enough to do the work? That is a matter not difficult to decide, and its decision prevents many a poor fellow straining himself to injury in too heavy tasks.

The modern employment bureaus know enough not to send a girl whose eyes are poor to a machine where the operation requires the strongest and steadiest sight. It does not put a man with a wooden leg to working a treadle which requires the leg muscles of a first baseman. It sends the girl to an oculist and often tells her to apply again when her trouble is corrected, and not infrequently it finds something the man with a wooden leg can do.

While the preliminary examination prevents men from taking work where all the physical odds are against them, it often for the time demonstrates to a man a handicap which he has never suspected. If it does not give him the work he wants it gives him valuable knowledge about his body which he probably would not have had until too late. He is obliged to face his handicap. The weak point is that he probably does not know how to seek a cure, or if he does he has not the means. It can hardly be expected of employers that they take care of applicants, though there are cases where it is done. The obligations here would seem to rest on outside social agencies.

When the wage earner begins to get interested in possessing and occupying such houses as these, it is part of the health policy of Industry to get him to surround his home with grass and flowers and to start a vegetable garden, knowing that such environment makes for better men and women

THERE is no question but that the best interest of the labor force is served by a refusal to accept those who are unfit for a particular task. The relation of the health of the whole to that of the part is obvious. There is a close connection, too, between disease and accidents.

"We think it would be reprehensible," the management of the Commonwealth Steel Company says, "if we did not know that a man had only one eye and would therefore put him where he might be in danger of having his good eye knocked out. We should for his own good and that of his fellow workmen know he is not subject to "fits" or conditions that might let him fall into things or off of places. We feel we should know that men who operate our twenty big overhead cranes are in physical and mental condition to properly handle big loads over other men's heads."

The man who is accepted as a good risk in a modern scientific shop will find there, as has already been said, all mechanical precautions that are known to minimize the trade danger. He will find the most important of all safeguards whatever the disease—good air, regular temperature, proper sanitation. If in addition he receives an education in the precautions he ought to take, he will have as fair a chance to escape the menace of his trade as industry knows how to give.

And so you can find many such plots as this one set aside for practical gardening by the children of the bread-winner

Photos by courtesy of the Tennessee Coal and Iron Company

The most important feature of his education will be the annual physical examination which is offered all employeés in a thoroughly modern organization.

In all factories where the physical examination is put into force a few old employees are almost invariably found to be suffering from serious troubles which, neglected, would soon incapacitate them. These troubles may be, too, of such a nature that the men are a menace to their fellows. There is an impression abroad that such discoveries lead to immediate discharge; that is, that the annual physical examination is really an annual weeding-out process, intended simply to keep a vigorous force together. Undoubtedly the aim is a vigorous force. It should be; but I have never personally found an employer dismissing a diseased workman without giving him a chance for a cure or a change. Again and again I have known of cases where a serious condition, quite unsuspected by the victim, has been discovered, and by promptly dealing with it the health has been entirely restored.

AT the Pfister and Vogel Leather Company of Milwaukee, the physician is never allowed to lay off a man who has been long on the rolls on account of physical defects. He must make his report to the superintendent. When they find a man cannot be restored to health, they keep him at work through the winter months or until such a time as he is able to secure other employment, giving him a notice of some two months so that he can make his arrangements. Frequently they have been able to remedy a condition by an operation. In the first two years after starting their medical work, they operated on eighty-four men, all of whom are now in the factory at their old wages. They insist, as do all the best companies where I have examined the medical department, that what they are after is sound bodies, and that they consider it part of their business to help the men to a good physical condition and show them how to keep so.

PARTICULAR care and kindness is exercised where tuberculosis is discovered. All over the country employers are sending tuberculous employees to tent colonies or hospitals where they can have the best of care. Often the victim has no idea of his condition and fights an exile. A man who had been thirty years with the Avery Company of Peoria, Ill., was found on the first examination they held to have tuberculosis of the lungs. He was immediately sent to the Ottawa Tent Colony and is now back at work. The Crane Company has its own camp for the tuberculous.

The Metropolitan Life Insurance Company has made especially elaborate arrangements for caring for those among its 15,000 employees who are tuberculous. The sanatorium—built on the southern slope of Mount McGregor, New York, a stonethrow from the cottage where General Grant died—is one of the noblest of the company's many contributions to the cause of national health. It has aimed to make a modern sanatorium one which should not only serve its employees but should set the highest standards for such an institution, and should as time went on serve as a great laboratory for developing better methods for fighting the plague. There has been a question raised as to the legal right of the company to devote money to such a purpose. It is a question often raised over this kind of work by corporations and stock companies. Before undertaking the work a judgment was asked from the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court of New York. The court returned as a principle the following:

"The duties of the employer to the employee have been enlarged in recent years, and are not merely that of the purchaser of the employee's time and service for money. The enlightened spirit of the age, based upon the experience of the past, has thrown upon the employer other duties, which involve a proper regard for the comfort, health, safety and well-being of the employee. . . . It is well within the corporate power to assume, as it has done, the care and treatment of such of its employees as are afflicted with tuberculosis. And unless it is shown to be wasteful of the company's money and unproductive of beneficial results, the practice may stand as well within the scope of its business. The reasonable care of its employees, according to the enlightened sentiment of the age and community, is a duty resting upon it, and the proper discharge of that duty is merely transacting the business of the corporation."

This Sanatorium is another evidence of the spread of the discovery that the highest humanity is the soundest business. One achievement at Mount McGregor has been making the patients happy. I never saw a group of afflicted people so full of surprised contentment and hopefulness as the girls I talked with there. They were not all to recover. Some were too far gone when they were received, but they knew they were having the best chance science and devotion could give. They looked out from their chairs on a beautiful world, and however hard it had been in the past they had found at last its kindness.

IT is not the occupational disease nor is it tuberculosis or typhoid or troubles calling for operations that are the most serious problems in industrial life. It is the minor degenerative diseases the impaired digestion, the thin blood, the poorly functioning kidney, the nervous run-down condition—ills which the victim does not realize but which if not checked will sap his strength, weaken his resistance to occupational disease and to epidemics, and often hurry on some tendency of which he knows nothing.

In its investigation of the employees of various business houses and factories, the Life Extension Institute has found only 3.14 per cent. really sound people. It declares that nearly 97 per cent. of those examined need advice about how to live. Nearly this full number were not aware that they were in any way impaired, and yet such was the impairment that nearly 60 per cent. had to be sent to physicians. The Institute found numbers of those examined afflicted with some kind of physical defect which could be corrected often without the help of a physican, but was neglected because unrealized.

It is these degenerative diseases which are mainly responsible for the huge sick list in American industry. In 1915 the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company cooperated with the Federal Bureau of Labor in a study of unemployment. A million wage earners were covered. It was found that 1.2 per cent. of these people were unemployed because of illness.

Apply the percentage of sickness found in the first investigation referred to above, 1.2 per cent., to the working world of the United States as numbered by the census of 1910. In all occupations there were then engaged 38,167,336 persons, 8,075,772 of them being women. If 1.2 per cent. of these are continuously ill we have an annual loss of 137,402,400 days (counting 300 days to a year). Suppose the average wage of the working world is but $1.50, and we have a money loss of nearly one hundred and sixty-five million dollars - and a loss falling in the main upon those least able to bear it. But this money loss is small beside the loss which comes from discouragement, from debt, and from the general disorganization that illness causes, particularly in families who depend upon a daily wage for support.

[The conclusion next week of this interesting article describes how Jane Doe was given vacation treatment for her ills, and the relation of vacations to the whole subject of the industrial workers' welfare, besides some other features of this great movement.]

A Journey of Discovery

By
GRACE LIVINGSTON HILL LUTZ

LOUISE HASBROUCK stepped out of the suburban train at Norwood and stood on the platform looking haughtily about for a cab. A strange sense of peace and quietness struck her city-accustomed senses startlingly, as if she had been suddenly dropped into an alien world. She was a trifle frightened now that she was here. After all, how foolish of her not to have come in her own car! There was no cab in sight!

The station was an absurd affair of gray cement, with latticed windows and fluted coral tiles, like a doll's house. The country spread leisurely, invitingly about her, dotted with houses set down as if economy of space were of no moment whatever. A pleasant hill sloped gradually in the distance, also dotted at intervals with houses. A mild-eyed cow with a long golden straw dangling from her amiable mouth surveyed the stranger thoughtfully over the rails of her pasture fence across the street. The country did not seem at all to realize that she had arrived.

Inquiry from the genial, gold-spectacled agent elicited the fact that the only cab had just taken Mrs. Samuel Hawkins up the hill and would not be back for fifteen or twenty minutes, as they had to go around by the Plush Mills to get a passenger for the down train. If she was in a hurry she was advised to walk to Mrs. Van Rensselaer Blake's. It was only four blocks straight ahead, and then turn to the right, and three blocks. Stone porch with arches and green shingles. She couldn't miss it.

She stepped into the quiet street curiously, half bewildered at its emptiness and space; only milk-carts and a grocery wagon in view.

Louise Hasbrouck had been restless and unhappy ever since her friend Cecilia Radcliffe suddenly gave up her brilliant social career to marry Van Rensselaer Blake and live in an eight-roomed bungalow in the suburbs.

The marriage had been a distinct shock to their entire social set, and Louise had felt it so keenly that she had never as yet been to visit her friend in her new home, although it was now almost two years since the wedding. It seemed to her like going to the graveyard to trace a beloved name on a tombstone, and yet she had known all along that some day she would go. She must see for herself just what had come to her friend. If Cecil and Vannie could give up purple and fine linen and be content in the country without even a car of their own, why, there must be something in love in a cottage after all. Louise did not believe much in love. There had never been any manifestation of it in her own home. Her father dwelt abroad most of the time, and her mother was worldly wise.

It was Jimmie Jordan who had stirred up the unrest in her heart and caused her to go forth at last to discover for herself once for all if there were such a thing as love that satisfies. Jimmie did not belong to their set.

Louise had met him two summers ago on a yachting trip when he was just out of college and she a débutante. He was the roommate and college chum of their host's younger brother. He had been good fun and they had been splendid comrades during the trip, but it had been quite understood from the first that Jimmie was not one of them. He was a worker—whatever that might mean—something in engineering. He had worked his way through college and was now "doing things" in the world. Louise had only a vague idea of what they might be—something about bridges and tunnels. He was perfectly respectable and all that, but not at all in her scheme of living; merely a pleasant incident by the way, to be thought about at intervals occasionally.

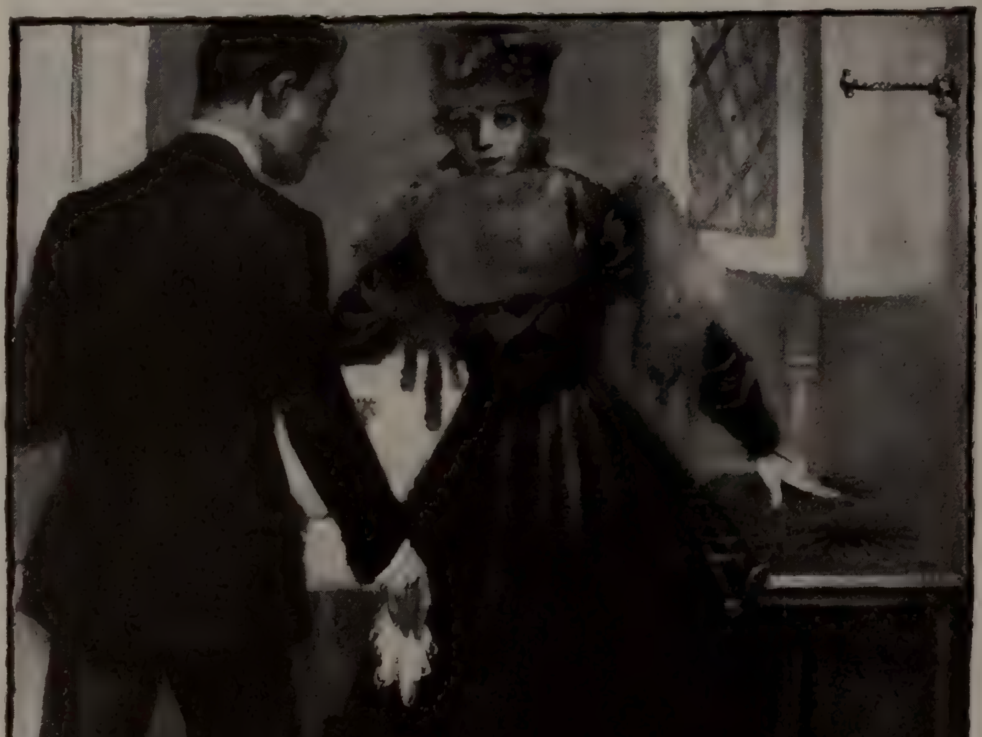
AND yet, when she thought about it definitely, it was really the memory of Jimmie Jordan's gray eyes and the unspoken things in them that sent her desperately out to Norwood to hunt up Cecilia in her exile and prove to herself once for all that the suggestions that kept knocking at the door of her restless soul were ridiculous and impossible. It seemed that nothing short of stark, disagreeable reality would drive them from her mind.

For Jimmie Jordan had spoken of how happy Cecil and Van were in their charming home and asked if she had seen them lately. He had told quite briefly how Blake had given up his man and his apartments in town, bought this bungalow, taken a bank position, and they were living on his salary, twenty-five hundred dollars! It seemed incredible! Why, twenty-five hundred wouldn't begin to pay for and keep the car that she and her mother went out in every day. How could Cecilia have done it? How could they get on at all and be decent on that poor pittance? And Cecil might have had her choice of men who were worth their millions!

"You ought to see how well they live on his salary!" Jimmie Jordan had declared, a ring of triumph in his pleasant voice. It was then his gray eyes had taken on that wistful look that haunted her. It haunted her the more because there was a longing for something in her own soul which she could not understand.

And so this sweet spring morning she had run away at last to see for herself and satisfy those doubts that would not let her do what everybody was expecting her to do. For she had promised to give, that very afternoon, a definite answer to Halsey Carstairs, the man whom everybody expected her to marry and she felt she could not give it until she had seen for herself.

Halsey Carstairs was good-looking, agreeable, comfortably attentive, and had plenty of money. He was dull and tiresome at times, perhaps, but still one could not have everything. Once she had dreamed that life would have something different for her, something more interesting and romantic than Halsey Carstairs; but she had waited, and nothing better seemed coming her way. Perhaps there was nothing better. Perhaps she was wrong to look for more. And yet she had to come. That haunting, unspoken question in Jimmie Jordan's eyes would not let go of the yearning in her soul until she had seen for herself. She could easily get back by five o'clock for the interview with Carstairs.



Something leaped from their eyes and told the story

Perhaps it had been with the desire to let things seem as bad as they could that she decided not to come in her car but to take the common train, and to walk from the station. She wanted to let her sensible self see what people who did foolish, romantic things had to put up with. Yet as she walked down the pleasant little street of Norwood she searched in vain for signs of discomfort and barrenness. There was nothing to suggest unpleasantness or poverty A little girl with shining brown curls danced out of a gate and down the street, humming a merry tune, gazing curiously at the richly dressed lady as she passed, admiring the beautiful furs she wore and the roses on her hat. The little girl went into a small grocery half a block ahead, where a jangling bell made known her entrance, and emerged with a big loaf of bread in a paper under her arm just as Louise passed her. Was that the thing they had to do in the suburbs? Fancy having to carry one's own bread home!

When Louise turned to the right as the agent had directed she could not help feeling the beauty and picturesqueness of the street. The houses were all different, and yet very pretty. Many of them of stone or stucco, with tiled roofs and quaint windows. There were porches everywhere, and the lawns were neat and trim, with hedges about them, and borders of tulips and hyacinths. There were children playing in some of the yards, with their kittens and their dolls, watched over by big shaggy dogs.

She passed the third block and came to the house which she knew must be the Blakes'. There were crocuses, purple, white, yellow and blue, stiffly dotting the grass, and there were soft creamy curtains veiling the windows. It was in beautiful taste and harmony, the very prettiest of all the homes she had passed. It was like Cecilia, and it brought a sense of brief relief, as if she had looked fearful into a coffin and found the face more lifelike than she had expected. Then suddenly she stopped short on the walk and gave a startled exclamation. A willow baby couch stood on the porch quite near the door, with soft woolly drapery falling over the side, as if it had recently been cast aside by the occupant. That too! She hadn't heard! How strange!

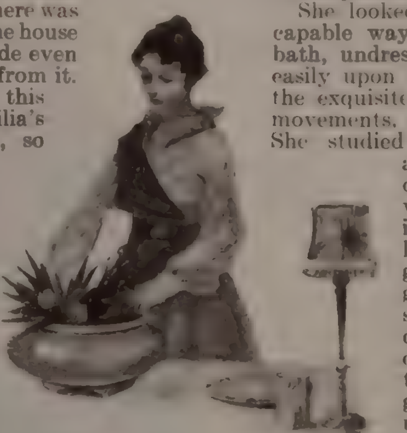
And yet, perhaps it was a mistake. Of course! She had come to the wrong house! She couldn't imagine Cecil with a child! But she would go up to the door and inquire.

SHE stepped up and sounded the brass knocker half timidly, and then stood looking curiously down into the little empty nest, at the soft embroidered pillow, lace-frilled and puffy; at the pretty afghan of white and blue knit wool, with wide blue satin ribbons run in. How pretty they were! It reminded her of her doll days, and the expensive toys wherewith her childhood had been crowded. It gave her a sense of relief to notice that the ribbons were of good quality and everything fine and dainty. And then the door opened and a trim little colored maid in white cap and apron with a silver tray in her hand opened the door.

"Yas'm. Mis' Blake lives here," she assented, smiling. "Step right in, please." And Louise was ushered into what seemed a spacious room for so tiny a house, and at once surrounded with an atmosphere of loveliness. The sense of peace and quietness that she had noticed on the street seemed almost to have its source from this spot, so sweet and happy did the room seem.

She sat down and gazed about her, almost dazed. This then was Cecil's home! This was what Jimmie Jordan had meant when he told her she should see! She might have known! How could Cecil be anything but harmony and beauty and quietness?

It was as if she had suddenly discovered that one whom she thought dead forever was radiantly alive. She looked about and tried to take note of things, but her mind could not grasp details. There was a rug of costly pattern, a few pieces of Chippendale and Sheraton, some rare pictures on the walls, and vases and bric-a-brac that all belonged to the great world from which she had come; but these were wedding presents, of course, and they were so arranged amid a sweet simplicity that there was nothing incongruous in all their surroundings. There was a piano, a case of rare books, a wide-open fireplace, and through the open doorway between heavy curtains she caught a glimpse of glittering glass and silver—more wedding presents! But yet none of these things seemed to be essential to the place. There was an impression all over the room that the house would have been the same lovely abode even if the rare things had been omitted from it. What was it that gave the room this charm? What a contrast to Cecilia's mother's reception-room in the city, so stumbling full of rugs, bric-a-brac and gold-encrusted cushions! What was it that made the charm here?



Then, before she could answer the question, a door opened somewhere and there came a soft little coo; a queer little human sound of a baby voice, saying, "Ahh-hh-ah! Oooooo!" and she was recalled with a start to the thought that had come as she entered. There *was* a baby in the house then! Cecilia had a child! How strange! How startling!

But before she could get used to the idea Cecilia herself came rushing down the stairs with a cry of joy and flung her arms about her guest.

"Oh, Louie, you dear! How good to hear your voice again! And to think you've really come! I've just longed to have you here. I thought you had forgotten me! And now you're here, I'm going to keep you at least for overnight. Take off your hat and gloves at once. You'll just have to telephone and call off all engagements. I've got a duck of a spare room, and I'm bound to have an old-time visit. Take off your coat and hat this minute and come right upstairs! You've just come in time. I'm going to give baby her bath and you can see her. You haven't seen the baby, have you? She's the darlingest thing. She usually has her bath earlier than this, but I took her in the coach to the station with Van this morning, and she went to sleep on the way home and just woke up, so all the day's régime is upset. But I'm glad now, for you can see her. She is so cunning in the bath tub!"

And was this the forlorn exile whom she had dreaded coming to see? This radiant creature with blooming cheeks and starry eyes arrayed in——? What was this she wore? A cotton shirtwaist with the sleeves rolled high, showing the girlish dimples in her elbows, and a large flannel apron covering the rest of her garb completely! This vivid, happy girl, who talked so joyously and continuously that her visitor could not get a word in edgewise even if she had been able to think of a word to say! Was this Cecilia Radcliffe, the slim, pale, dignified, almost severely sad girl she had known of late years? Was this the woman she had come to pity and be warned by? This happy, jubilant, carefree creature, more like the girl with whom she went to boarding-school!

Thus in wondering silence she suffered herself to be led upstairs past the landing, deep bay windowed, where cushions, ferns, and a magazine invited one to linger, and a yellow canary in a brass cage fairly split his throat to sing a welcome to the crocuses in the garden below.

The top landing gave a charming vista of three pretty rooms and a white tiled bathroom all flooded with the spring sunshine, as if a dozen suns were shining in as many different directions. They were airy rooms, with muslin-curtained windows, simple wall paper, neutral-tinted rugs and white furniture, with a touch of color in the borders of the wall and curtains, the cushion on a rocker, a knot of ribbon on the dressing-table. One room was rosy-tinted, one was white and gray, and the third a dainty blue, the wall bursting into a shower of cherry bloom over a deep sky background. Something pink and roseleaf-like was stirring softly in the blue and white draped basket-crib in this third room, and again the soft little voice sounded: "Goo-ah-gooo-oooo!"

Straight to that blue and white crib went the visitor and stood looking down at the little mortal lying in its dainty depths, moving fluted roseleaf fingers, kicking little pink worsted shoelets, gurgling softly to herself.

LOUISE had never cared for babies. "Ugly little squalling red things!" she had been wont to think of them. But this baby was different. She had a personality. She was the tangible presence of the bond that bound her father and her mother to a new world, and placed them irrevocably out of the world which they had renounced. She gazed at the baby half in awe, and resented the strange tenderness that stirred her; till suddenly the baby smiled most ravishingly, showing unsuspected dimples, and bursting into a delicious remark accompanied by the most delightful darting gestures of fluted hands and tasseled toes: "Ahhh-ooo-ah-oooo!" and ending in a chuckle and another smile.

"Isn't she a darling, Lou? She knows you are somebody extra nice. Just see her smile! She doesn't deign to smile at everybody. Miss Darnell was over here last week, and she would do nothing but pucker up her lips and cry whenever she looked at her. Now take off your hat and coat and sit over here in that chair while I get the bath out of the way. This young lady won't have any day left if we don't hurry."

Still in silence Louise sat and watched and wondered, letting her hostess do the talking for the most part, too surprised at everything to answer except in monosyllables.

She looked in amazement at the strong capable way in which Cecil prepared the bath, undressed the baby and held her so easily upon her flannel-aproned lap, touching the exquisite pink skin with loving, caressing movements, as if it were intensest pleasure. She studied the array of little blue toilet articles set out at hand like a dolly's outfit; she watched the soft wash-rag foamy with sweet soap as it moved over the little fluffy golden head and down over the happy gurgling face, making the baby gasp and gurgle and laugh and splutter. She wondered how Cecil dared, for fear she might choke the child. She stood expectant when the little pink-soaped Cupid, still gurgling unsubdued and smiling undaunted, was lowered into the big white tub and sat crowing and splashing in ecstasy like some young fountain of delight, and then was lifted, slippery and protesting, back into the flannel lap and enveloped in a great soft towel, from which she presently emerged with shining countenance haloed by soft rings of gold, and roseleaf body warm and dry.

"But haven't you any nurse at all, Cecil? Do you always have to do this?"

"No, indeed, I haven't any nurse," declared the young mother firmly. "But I wouldn't let any nurse do this for my child if I had ten servants. It's the happiest part of the day, and I wouldn't miss it for anything! People who let servants attend to their children never know all they miss."

"But doesn't it tie you down dreadfully? How can you ever go out?"

"It doesn't tie me down half so much as society life used to do. You don't understand, Lou. I don't want to go out much, because it's so much nicer here at home, and we'd be missing so much. Van feels that way too. He just loves his home, and we have such good times together! Sundays he always stays around and helps me with the baby. He thinks there's nothing like her, and she just worships him. Wait till he comes home this afternoon and you'll see how she laughs and crows to go to him."

The bath was over and the baby was being fed now. Louise sat in wonder and watched the sweet-faced mother with the little golden head nestled against her breast; the great blue baby-eyes looking trustingly, dreamily into the heaven of the mother's face; the long lashes drooping more and more until they lay still upon the soft cheeks. It seemed like the painting of some great madonna suddenly come to life. She had never dreamed of anything so sweet as this intimate relation between mother and child. It seemed a mystery incomprehensible. She had come to have her illusions swept away, and lo, more illusions were being thrust upon her! Suddenly she felt her eyes fill with strange, wistful tears. Was marriage and motherhood a lovely thing like this? Then she thought of Halsey Carstairs and her heart said: "Not with him!"

A LITTLE later Louise went with the young housekeeper through the immaculate house; surveyed the wax-like kitchen with its mysterious gas range, its white enamel sink and rows of shining cooking utensils, the little maid standing at the sink peeling potatoes. Everything seemed so perfect, like well-oiled machinery.

"How do you manage it, Cecil?" she asked when they were back in the living-room again. "She must be a wonderful servant to do all this. How did you know what to tell her to do? Or does she tell you?"

"Bless your heart! She didn't know a thing when I got her."

"You! But how did *you* know?"

"I went to cooking school and learned," laughed the young wife.

It was a wonderful day. It absorbed her so intensely that she almost forgot to telephone Halsey Carstairs in time to stop his meeting the appointment at her home.

When they got back to the house they found that Blake had telephoned he was going to bring a friend out to dinner, and Louise entered into the arrangements eagerly, herself arranging crocus buds in a glass bowl for the center of the table, and feeling as if she were in a play.

And who should the guest turn out to be but Jimmy Jordan, with his strong handsome face and his wistful gray eyes all alight with anticipation of the evening! The gray eyes fairly blazed with joy when they saw Louise.

"Why, I didn't know that *you* were going to be here!" he said with a thrill in his voice; and held her hand so long in both of his big hearty ones that her cheeks grew pink and her eyes drooped in panic lest Cecilia or Blake should see the gladness she knew was in them. But she need not have worried. Cecilia and Blake were altogether too much taken up with one another after the long day of separation to notice mere visitors.

JIMMY and Louise attended the good-night ceremonies in the nursery, standing on the outer edge of things as it were, and gazing with half averted faces at the pretty rite. They slipped away half embarrassed down to the little porch, with the evening breath of the crocus, and the clear near call of the thrushes' good-night in the trees of the neighborhood. In a moment more Blake joined them and suggested that they go through the new bungalow that was almost finished in the next block. Cecilia came and they went down the pleasant little street, with Blake and his wife nodding good evening and passing a pleasant word with the neighbors who were out on their porches and lawns. Jimmy and Louise walked together, and were silent under the spell of the evening and the pleasant home atmosphere of everything.

Oh, that lovely little bungalow! That charming fireplace with its cosy seats and bookcases and tiny lattice-faced china closet! How they followed their hosts about as Cecilia dilated on this advantage and that exactly as if she were an agent for the house! How Jimmy's eyes shone with that eager light again as he asked the price of rent and coal and things! And how Louise's throat suddenly filled up with a desire to cry, and her heart ached with a big something that kept swelling and swelling there! She had forgotten Halsey Carstairs entirely.

The evening sped on swift wings. Jimmy stayed till the midnight train and they sang around the piano together. He held Louise's fingers in a long warm grasp, and stood by the front door till the last minute, and then had to run for his train. In a few minutes she was upstairs in the pink and white guest-room; alone with her strange new thoughts and feelings. Through her closed door she could hear a gentle murmur of content in the subdued voices across the hall. They were happy! They were glad to be alone together again! What a mystery! What a beautiful wonder!

AFTER breakfast the next morning, when Blake was gone and while Cecilia was giving the orders for the day and attending to the baby, Louise Hasbrouck, who was supposed to be reading the morning paper in the living room, slipped out the door and down the street. Something was drawing her to that little new house. She wanted to be there alone and think; try to imagine herself there keeping house with somebody; try to see if it would be possible! For now that the day was come Halsey Carstairs had become a reality again, and must be reckoned with. She had promised to come back to the city and give him his answer today.

Louise slipped softly in at the door and drew it gently behind her. She was alone in the little house with her thoughts!

Her cheeks glowed and she looked around with shining eyes. Suppose she had come here to live. Suppose Halsey Carstairs and she were married and were going to begin housekeeping here!

Something gripped her heart like a cold vise, but she went steadily through the little house and tried to imagine it. A strange tumult was in her heart, and a strange illusion was with her. Whenever she tried to think of the comfortable stupid face of Halsey Carstairs it took on the vivid strength of Jimmy Jordan; and try as she would she could not get away from the vision of Jimmy, with that eager light in his eyes, and that happy smile, asking how much coal and sugar and flour were. It completely swept the thought of Halsey Carstairs from her mind, and melted the ice in her heart. She went through all the tiny cheery rooms, and looked in every closet and cupboard like a child, pausing at last in the tiny kitchen beside the little shining gas range as if it were an altar.

She did not hear an automobile come purring down the street and stop before the door. She did not hear firm steps coming up the cement path, nor the front door pushed open. She was thinking, and there were wonderful lights in her eyes and a soft rose color on her cheeks; when suddenly her thoughts became a reality, and looking up she saw that Jimmy was there in truth! Something leaped from their eyes and told the story even before he spoke:

"Louise! *You* here!"

He was holding a small handkerchief in his hand. He did not stop to explain that he was on his way to a business appointment and had been drawn to stop and look at the little house once more; and that this scrap of a handkerchief with its initial had led him to search for the one who had dropped it. He did not even tell her that he had meant to call at the Blakes' and see if he might take her back to the city with him on his return from his appointment. He stopped for nothing. He merely gathered her into his arms as if he had a right to do so, and put his face down to her glowing face! And she did not resist!

And after a long sweet silence, during which the sink and the range tried to look decorously oblivious and not to smile in anticipation, Jimmy lifted up Louise's beautiful face and looked in her eyes:

"Could you be happy in a home like this, Louise, until I was able to give you a better one?"

And Louise, with swift final vision of Halsey Carstairs's smug vanishing back, lifted up her joyous eyes and answered:

"Yes, with you, Jimmy!"

A WEEK *in the* WORLD'S NEWS

LITERACY TEST MADE LAW. The Senate on February 5 concurred in the previous action of the House and passed the Immigration Bill containing the literacy test over the President's veto by a vote of 62 to 19. The attempt to restrict immigration by means of a literacy test has been before the country since 1897, when a bill carrying this test was vetoed by President Cleveland. President Taft also vetoed a similar bill, and President Wilson has twice vetoed the Burnett Bill. The law goes into effect May 1, and will exclude from the United States all aliens over sixteen years of age, physically capable of reading, who cannot read the English language or some other language or dialect. Any admissible alien or any citizen of the United States may bring into the country his father or grandfather over 55 years of age, or any female relative, regardless of their ability to read. The bill also provides for the admission of any person fleeing from religious persecution, this being the provision against which the President objected most strongly in his veto message. Only thirty Presidential vetoes have been overridden in the history of the United States, four of them in the last thirty-five years, the last previous case being the rejection of President Taft's veto of the Webb-Kenyon interstate commerce liquor law, recently approved by the Supreme Court.

© Harris & Ewing

Dr. Paul Ritter

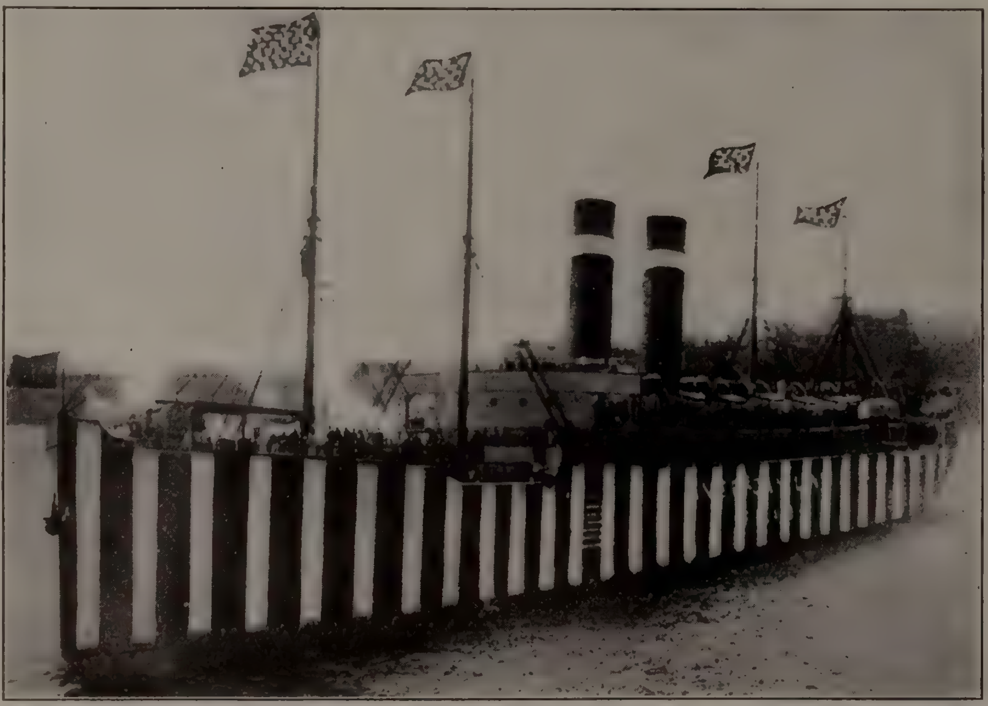
Swiss minister who now represents Germany's interests at Washington

Back Home. Major General John J. Pershing rode out of Mexico shortly after ten o'clock on the morning of February 5 at the head of more than 10,000 soldiers of the punitive expedition, but omitted to bring Villa with him. At 11 o'clock the general mounted the little bandstand in front of the headquarters at Columbus, New Mexico, and gave the order for his troops to pass in review. Several thousand refugees came out of Mexico with he expedition. The result of the expedition may be summed up in its losses of men. Two officers and twenty men were killed, one officer and twenty men died of disease. The military road constructed from Columbus to the headquarters of the expedition at Colonia Dublan may also be included among the results of the expedition, the road, by the nature of the case, having been left behind.

Plotting Against Lloyd George. Four persons, a woman, her two daughters and her son-in-law, were arrested by the British police on January 31 charged with plotting the murder of Premier Lloyd George and of Arthur Henderson, the representative of British labor in the War Council. The prisoners were bound over for trial after pleading not guilty, without any of the evidence being made public.

Shackleton Rescues Crew. Seven survivors of the Shackleton Antarctic Expedition, who were marooned on the Antarctic Continent, were rescued by the steamship Aurora, which arrived in New Zealand on January 10. Captain McIntosh and two other men of the stranded party perished, making a total of six deaths charged against the expedition as a whole. The men recently rescued had been for twenty-one months in the Antarctic with only a scanty supply of provisions.

Fragments of News. The railroads of the United States and the Railway Brotherhoods were reported on February 4 to have agreed to submerge all their differences until the crisis in our foreign affairs was passed. . . . The Japanese merchant marine has recently been given as including 2,162 steamers with a total tonnage of 1,673,829; ships above 1,000 tons aggregated 1,200,382 tons. . . . The National Daylight Saving Convention met for two days in New York at the Hotel Astor, January 30 and 31. The aim of the association is to secure legislation authorizing the turning of the clocks forward an hour in the summer time in order to make better use of the hours of daylight. It is called "saving daylight." The plan was tried last summer in England and in some parts of the Continent with, it is claimed, good results. . . . As the result of a fatal boxing-bout in Albany in January, Governor Whitman sent a special message to the legislature of New York urging the repeal of the Frawley Law by which boxing-bouts are permitted in New York State. . . . The congressional committee in search of the supposed leak of news regarding the President's peace note of December 21 returned to Washington February 3, after holding several sessions in New York City, in which they seemed constantly on the verge of developing important testimony. At last reports, however, nothing material had been uncovered.


© American Press Association

How American liners would look if painted in red and white stripes to conform to Germany's plan of identification

Annual Bank Inventory. On February 5 the comptroller of the currency, in his annual report to Congress, stated that the total bank clearings for the fiscal year 1916 were $241,407,541,000, an increase of over $78,000,000,000 over 1915. The net earnings of national banks for the same period were $157,542,547. The comptroller reported that the practice of charging exorbitant interest rates had decreased to a large extent, the number of banks charging more than ten per cent. interest having been reduced in Georgia from 23 to 7, in Alabama from 21 to 6. in Texas from 317 to 122, in North Dakota from 90 to 37, in South Dakota from 25 to 10, in Nebraska from 18 to 6, and in Oklahoma from 300 to 193. The comptroller stated that the trouble had not yet been fully rectified; that banks here and there continued to exact interest rates which could not be justified.

Where Our Goods Go. Statistics of American exports for 1916 show that Europe took 66 per cent. of American exports during the year, at a total valuation of $3,813,621,000. The exports to South American countries increased from $144,128,000 in 1915 to $220,288,000. Shipments to Asiatic ports jumped from $146,706,000 to $363,201,000, a large percentage of these shipments, however, being landed at Russian Asiatic ports for transportation overland. Exports to Japan increased from $45,000,000 to $159,000,000, and imports from Japan to this country increased from $108,000,000 to $182,000,000. Our imports from South America also increased from $322,000,000 to $427,000,000.

© American Press Assn.

Count Adam Tarnowski von Tarnow

New Austrian Ambassador to the United States

Who Wants a Nettle Shirt? German and Austrian scientists are reported to have perfected a process of extracting fiber from the stinging nettle, and manufacturing it into a cloth which can be used instead of cotton.

The War in Europe

THE center of interest in the European war has been shifted from land to sea by the unrestricted submarine edict by Germany. The German object is, by cutting Great Britain off from communication with the outside world, to starve her inhabitants, prevent war supplies from reaching her, prevent her from moving troops freely to and fro outside of her own boundaries, and thus force her to peace.

The British report that their defense forces against this attack of the German submarines have worked havoc among the attackers, but for military reasons decline to give details, stating that in a few days the results will be apparent in the great decrease in the number of the vessels sunk.

The German raider, or raiders, operating in the South Atlantic, whose exploits attracted so much attention a couple of weeks ago, was reported in a cable from Pernambuco, Brazil, to have been sunk in a battle by three British cruisers, one of which was reported to have put into port with her wounded. There has, however, been no confirmation of this cable.

There seems to be belief in quarters competent to judge that a naval battle of importance will take place in the North Sea or thereabouts in the near future, the argument being that the British fleet as one result of the submarine war, will be forced to take the offensive to satisfy the British people, and to attempt to get at the German fleet at any cost.

The only front in which there was any consecutive fighting during the past week was the Mesopotamian. Here the British report a warm fight on February 5 and the capture of 400 yards of Turkish trenches on a front of 650 at the junction of the Hai and Tigris rivers near Kut-el-Amara. By this advance the mouth of the Hai River, opposite Kut, is now said to be under the control of the British artillery. Heavy losses are also stated to have been inflicted upon the Turks as well. This report of the British is, however, denied by the Turks, who state that while the British did momentarily better their positions, they were immediately ejected with a lost of not less than 2,000 men, besides several hundred prisoners who remained in the hands of the Turks.

On the Rumanian front the extremely cold weather continues unabated, with the result that there was no activity of consequence. The Rumanian government charges that the Germans are deporting all male Rumanians between the ages of 16 and 67 into the interior of Germany for internment, and has made a protest to neutral nations.

Parliament was opened on Wednesday, February 7, by the king. The sovereign said in his speech from the throne that the response of the Allies to the President of the United States outlined their aims as far as could be done at present, and that there was no prospect of peace just now.

Toward the end of the week the British made a forward move in the direction of Grandcourt, southwest of Bapaume on the Picardy front, and after an initial gain of a thousand yards on Tuesday, on Wednesday succeeded in occupying the entire village and a defensive work of some importance near it.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly by The Christian Herald, at the Bible House, Fourth Avenue, 8th and 9th Sts., New York City. The Officers are Otto Koenig, President and Treasurer, Bible House, N. Y. City; Geo. H. Sandison, Vice President, Bible House, N.Y. City; Theodore Waters, Secretary, Bible House, N. Y. City.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, $2.00 a year in advance. Remittances should be made in the safest manner available. Make checks and money orders payable to The Christian Herald.

FOREIGN POSTAGE - For copies mailed outside the United States, Canada and Mexico, add one dollar a year to subscription price.

CHANGE OF DATE.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

EXPIRATION OF SUBSCRIPTION.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS.—It requires *three weeks'* time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

LETTERS should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at Post Office, New York, as Second-class Matter

Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

The International Situation

Patriotism

By

MARGARET E. SANGSTER, Jr.

I saw three patriots the other day;
Each loved his country in a different way.

ONE was a little boy upon the street;
He held a coin clutched tight against his breast.
And he looked cold, and mighty hungry, too;
His face was white, his hands were numb and blue,
And he was rather nondescriptly dressed
In mended rags. And yet his smile was sweet
When he spoke to me:
"Lady, see!" he said;
"A guy he gimme dis here dime terday;
He said 'at I could spend it anyway,
An' so I'll buy a flag ter celebrate
George Washin'ton! Say, lady, ain't dat great!"
And proudly, high, he held his curly head. . .
I saw this little boy upon the street,
And he was cold, and hadn't much to eat.

AND then I saw a soldier, khaki-clad;
And he was young—a slender, handsome lad,
With youth and hope ablaze in his fine eyes;
And he was saying to a friend:
"Who dies
To save his country lives, and lives again!
For what is fear and suffering and pain,
And what is life, when honor is at stake?
The unknown soldier, almost gone, who lies
Upon the battlefield is better far
Than he who pins his faith to some faint star,
And lets his country call to him in vain!"
I saw this soldier, vivid, khaki-clad,
And he was young—a slender, handsome lad.

AND then I saw a man all bent with years,
Who had seen birth and death, and joy and tears;
And *he* toiled in the slums—a crowded place.
"My work," he said, "is with the human race;
To make them better women, better men;
To make good citizens of bitter ones;
To make them ask for peace, not swords and guns;
And when they have the peace, to keep it. Then
To make them worship God, and love each other;
To be their helper, friend, adviser, brother.
This is my work!"
Ah, he was bent with years,
And he knew death and life, and joy and tears.

I saw three patriots the other day;
Each loved his country in a different way.

NOT since the great war began has America had such an exciting experience as during the first days of February, following immediately on the beginning of Germany's intensified submarine campaign. First came the "break" in diplomatic relations between the two governments, which many regarded as making war inevitable. This feeling was nowise lessened when it was learned that our ambassador in Berlin, Mr. Gerard, was not to leave Germany until safe-conducts for the return of Count von Bernstorff had been satisfactorily arranged. The tension relaxed materially, however, when this difficulty was settled amicably; yet still there was the general apprehension that a real crisis which would plunge us into the struggle might come suddenly in the event of an "overt act" being committed by the U-boats sinking an American vessel or causing the loss of American lives. President Wilson's call to the neutrals (in his address to the Senate) to make common issue with ourselves in protesting against the new submarine campaign did not meet the unanimous response that was expected. The Scandinavian countries held aloof at first, and the South American republics were about evenly divided. It was evident that all dreaded the test and doubted the wisdom of applying it. Fortunately, Germany herself furnished the key to the difficult situation. It was explained, semi-officially, that there had never been any intention of inflicting injury on neutral commerce. Further, there was a very clear intimation that Germany held no hostile feelings toward the United States.

Meanwhile the work of preparation for a warlike emergency goes on without abatement. Great supplies of foodstuffs, which under former conditions would have been exported, are being taken for government use. Work on munitions is being speeded. It is safe to say that the export of such material, for many months to come, will be practically negligible. While it is regarded as possible that the submarine war may bring the actual conflict to our doors any day, the hope is still entertained that the United States may be able to stand clear of actual participation. On February 9 the President and cabinet held a long conference to discuss the situation, and it was practically decided that if war is to come it must be forced by some act of Germany, and not of the United States. The neutral nations are making an effort to avert a serious rupture between the United States and Germany, not by formal protest but through diplomatic pressure, which may help the situation somewhat.

There is a growing impression that the nature and extent of Germany's new submarine campaign has been unduly magnified by popular apprehension. While it has been phenomenally destructive thus far, it is claimed by the British Admiralty that the Allies have been thoroughly prepared to meet and overcome it, and that the number of daily sinkings will steadily diminish. Sea-going commerce will be protected by convoy warships.

Developments Day by Day

February 3

AMERICAN steamer Housatonic, contraband-laden, reported sunk. Ship warned and crew, in boats, towed to safety.

American liner St. Louis, with 5,000 bags of mail, held in port. Sailing later indefinitely postponed.

National Guard of New York State and Naval Militia of New York and Connecticut mobilized and stationed at arsenals, on East River Bridges and along aqueduct lines.

Crews of interned German warships, the prize ship Appam and the Kronprinzessin Cecilie, taken off and the vessels put under guard.

Germany modifies slightly the submarine line in North Sea, giving a wider pathway to Dutch shipping.

Governors and state legislatures, while hoping for peace, support President.

Swiss minister takes over German interests in America. Spanish ambassador at Berlin takes over American interests.

Germany protests to Sweden and Norway against regulations restricting submarines. Relations between Germany and Norway are reported strained.

Navy yards closed to public and yards and army posts securely guarded.

February 4

PRESIDENT notifying neutrals of the break with Germany states that "he believes it will make for the peace of the world if other neutral powers can find it possible to take similar action."

Germany releases seventy-two American members of captured merchant crews.

W. J. Bryan suggests a popular referendum to let the voters decide whether the country shall go to war.

Official estimates show 7,606,000 men in the country between the ages of eighteen and forty-five available for military service, of whom 4,778,050 were thoroughly fit, unmarried men.

Federal agents report the machinery of the Kronprinzessin Cecilie seriously damaged.

Navy yards put on extra shifts to rush work on battleships.

February 5

PRESIDENT WILSON issues a proclamation forbidding the sale, lease, or chartering of any American vessel to any person not an American citizen and the transfer of any American vessel to foreign registry.

American liner St. Paul docks at New York after trip from Liverpool.

President Wilson continues daily conferences with heads of State, War and Navy Departments, directing personally the great work of preparing the nation for any eventuality, while avoiding any preparations that might be considered as a threat of war.

British steamer Eavestone sunk by gun-fire from submarine. Captain and two seamen, one an American negro, reported killed.

February 6

GERMAN government gives categorical assurances that it will not interfere with relief work pending actual war.

United States War Department orders $5,000,000 worth of shells.

Other neutrals refuse to follow lead of United States in breaking with Germany.

House Naval Committee adds $150,000,000 to naval appropriation bill for expediting completion of 113 naval vessels, now under construction, and $1,000,000 for aeronautical equipment, bringing total appropriations of bill to $500,000,000. The bill gives President power to commandeer shipyards and munition plants and to draft employees, and provides for guns to arm merchantmen and for large increases in ammunition.

Brazil forwards note of protest to Germany.

Standard Oil Company recalls oil ships to American ports by wireless.

February 7

UNITED STATES SENATE votes approval of President's course, 78 to 5.

British government plans safety zones for neutral ships and warns people to expect restrictions on imports and in the consumption of commodities.

Secretary of State Lansing asks appropriation of $500,000 to assist Americans abroad.

Spain, Argentina and Cuba protest Germany's war zone decree.

United States Minister Egan at Copenhagen reports Ambassador Gerard and other Americans held in Germany as hostages for von Bernstorff and the crews of German ships. Action appears to have been based on incorrect reports of measures taken here to guard vessels and to enforce immigration laws.

Newspapers report machinery of all Teuton ships in American ports damaged by Imperial orders. Machinery, being German-made, could not be repaired in this country.

State Department declares it legal for American merchantmen to mount guns.

British liner California torpedoed, one American in crew saved.

February 8

TOLL of U-boat victims in seven days totals 69 vessels, tonnage 140,053; countries: American 1, other neutrals 23, British 38, other belligerents 7. British steamer Turino reported torpedoed without warning; American negro fireman killed. Forty-one lives, including two American-born children, reported lost on California, which sank in less than ten minutes.

American line decides to arm all liners before sailing.

Uruguay, Peru and Chile protest German barred zone order.

Holland protests against German policy, but refuses to support President Wilson.

Spain declines to break with Germany.

Great Britain and France, at request of American State Department, grant safe conduct for former Ambassador von Bernstorff, his staff, German consuls, their employees and their families, but require vessel carrying them to stop at Halifax, N. S., for examination.

February 9

U-BOATS sink six vessels, four Norwegian, one Spanish and one British. Total tonnage 10,425. Four neutral sailors killed.

Two American freighters clear from New York for Bordeaux with non-contraband cargoes. American tanker sails from Delaware Bay for Rouen.

Officially announced that former Ambassador Gerard and 200 Americans would leave Germany February 10 on a special train for Switzerland. Also that former Ambassador von Bernstorff and his party would sail from New York on February 13 on Scandinavian-American liner Frederick VIII.

Semi-official reports from Washington indicate that government may ask Congress for power to protect American ships by armament and convoy, and that every effort will be made to avoid actual armed conflict.

© International Film Service, Inc.

It's an ill wind that blows nobody a job

OUR · EDITORIAL · FORUM

President OTTO KOENIG · *Managing Editor* GEORGE H. SANDISON · *Secretary* THEODORE WATERS

Looking for the Daybreak

WILL the world be better or worse after the war? is a question which many who have shuddered at the horror and suffering are now asking in all seriousness. After storm, sunshine. Doubtless it will be better. It is the divine plan that this old earth should progress forward, not backward. Already there are indications that it will be a very different world when the cataclysmic hurricane has swept past. The new day will dawn on a race that is even now on the way to find itself, and which, for almost the first time in human history, is finding God. Never was there a time when vast populations so strongly felt the need of God as now. In former days the race, which had rejected him, seemed to have been given over, some to formalism or at best to a lifeless unspiritual worship, and many more to reckless indifference, as though God, if he existed at all, had no interest in the affairs of men. This division left a comparatively small proportion of those who were sincere at heart and loyal in Christian service. Yet there never was a time when there was not a faithful remnant, keeping alive the flame of the Spirit in a world in which so many had been born and lived and died with souls unawakened and dumb—and this within the sound of church bells and the hearing of the Gospel. All through these black years which led up to the great war of nations, the religion of Jesus has been growing. This, too, notwithstanding widespread irreligion, apostasy, surrender to the love of wealth and power, and pleasure, heartlessness, selfishness and greed. All these will be brushed away like cobwebs when the sunlight of divine truth strikes through. Then it will be found that God's faithful remnant has been, in strength and devotion, a mighty multitude; and that the war which is purging the nations will bring them back to Calvary and the crucified Saviour, as the only hope of men. We look forward confidently to the great world-wide revival of religion; indeed, it has already begun. It will bring in, among other blessings, a new and larger statesmanship, in which the divine sovereignty will be recognized; a better sociology, by which human justice will be advanced; a nobler use of wealth, in which riches themselves will cease to be an ultimate object of attainment; and an international kinship, with all hatreds and jealousies forever shut out. In these and manifold more ways will the divine wisdom bring good out of evil, and transform into blessing events which have seemed to be an unmitigated evil. The time is not yet, but it lies in the near future, when men will say, with heart and soul, "God's in his heaven; all's right with the world."

Diplomacy and Common Sense

THERE are various aspects of the international situation since our diplomatic "break" with Germany, which afford ground for hope that a better understanding may not be far off. In the first place, it is becoming more and more evident that Germany did not anticipate the "break" and had no purpose of precipitating it. Then, too, it is also apparent, as Foreign Secretary Zimmermann has publicly declared, that the German government "appreciates the words of non-hostile character which are found in President Wilson's message. . . . We join in this respect with the President's note." In plain terms, neither side wants war, nor up to the present moment does either government see any good and sufficient cause for resorting to it.

Still, there are tangles in the situation which diplomacy seems unequal to the task of unraveling. It is a case of mutual misunderstanding, which many feel honestly convinced would yield more readily to the application of commonsense principles. Assuredly there is no race hatred or deep-rooted animosity between the two nations. By this time Germany must have realized that America's love of peace is founded on deep conviction and high ideals, and that it will not forego these unless it is driven to such a step by the invasion of rights the very nature of which it would be compelled to defend. While a single overt act might bring a real crisis, yet it cannot be forgotten that in several earlier stages of the war the German government modified its course at our firm, yet not unfriendly, request; and it is by no means certain that the American attitude, as the President has presented it, may not even yet result in the modification of the submarine campaign. Besides, we must not overlook the significant fact that it has already been claimed from German sources, since the "break," that the intensified undersea campaign was not aimed at neutrals, but at Germany's enemies. Should that explanation take official form, the solution of the whole question on this issue would be near at hand.

Meanwhile, the struggle drags along on its destructive course. As long as there is even a possibility of this nation becoming involved, the work of preparation will continue. Our militarists are now having their day. The whole country is alive with the hum of war industries, and the forges of Vulcan will be kept busy for many months to come, even if our land should never be a participant in the frightful world struggle.

Wealth or Health?

A PITTSBURG millionaire has broken down at thirty under the strain of the race for wealth, and has been sent to a sanitarium, a hopeless physical and mental wreck.

How many millions had he made? That is the first information in the dispatches. It is the first question that comes to the average mind. But what is the difference to him now whether he had made three millions or thirty millions? The one amount means no more than the other to a man in a madhouse.

The main point is, he made too much. He heaped up what is a huge pile of trash to him now, and in doing it ruthlessly sacrificed the most precious treasures any man can have. The fabled dog crossing a bridge, which dropped his bone to snatch at the shadow of it reflected in the water, has many a parallel among men who sacrifice health and happiness and often manhood for money.

Wealth can mean nothing good to any man if it does not bring him better health, clearer wisdom, a mellower heart and a truer spiritual sense of his place and purpose in life.

Beauty and Homeliness

AN Indiana reader writes to ask: "Can a poor woman whose face is ugly live that kind of Christian life that brings glory and honor to the name of Christ? Does she ever have as much influence over the unregenerate as does the woman of beauty or the woman who, being less beautiful, has a sizable bank account?" Neither ugliness nor beauty is merely physical. Either is largely self-made. The most irregular features become beautified by the glow of kindness and spiritual fervor; the most perfectly formed face may be marred and rendered repulsive by coldness or the scowl of greed, vindictiveness or envy. One of the most famously beautiful women now living is horribly pock-marked. The most attractive, most loved and most influential women of all history have not as a rule been known as beautiful.

The power of mind over matter, of which we hear so much, is as nothing compared with the power of the soul over the face. Mere physical beauty has been vastly overrated by the artists and poets. The man who loves his sweetheart or wife simply because of the symmetry of her form and features, and without sounding the depths within, does not know what true love is. Who thinks of selecting one's friends because of their straight noses? More than that—far more than any outer feature—is essential to friendship worthy of the name. Who does not love a dear old mother, despite perhaps a wart on her nose and wrinkles in her cheeks? A life-long devotion has generated in her a spirit of real beauty that no physical deformity can shut in. Beauty of face and form is a gift of the gods, maybe; but the beauty of soul which illumines and makes lovely the homely face is a far richer gift still, coming from the true God. The answer to each of the questions above is: *Yes—plus.*

A Word About Letters

AN editor's daily mail is a wonderful budget of life experiences. Good people have a way of writing their thoughts that the world knows little about. They put their hearts into their letters, and establish a relationship that is at once intimate and mutually helpful. A stream of cheer and comfort runs through all and a stimulation to noble enterprises. Letter-writing of this kind is a sort of privileged testimony that cannot be held too highly. Indeed, many of the letters express the language of the soul in a way that is impossible by any other means. They discuss great world themes, domestic problems, questions of help, of personal conduct, belief and right living, and are all presented and passed upon in a way that makes the letters seem like an ever changing kaleidoscope.

The Christian Herald is peculiarly fortunate in having for its correspondents men and women who are, in the main, sincere believers, and who feel strongly the call to Christian service. Whether their sphere of labor be in the home, in business, or half-way across the world, they have the desire to be up and doing something that will aid in the advancement of the Kingdom. They have learned and put into use many of the great lessons of practical Christianity and, in a humble and unostentatious way, are giving their best for the sake of others. And many of them are soul-winners, too, with an experience in service which the world may never know, but which is, to themselves at least, one of the greatest of privileges. There are thousands of them who belong to the great Christian "Good Samaritan" army and who are constantly reaching out helping hands to those in need. We have many times felt a thrill of admiration at the splendid generosity of some of these letter-writers, who from their own very limited means have given far more largely in proportion than many who, from their affluence, have donated thousands.

These are some of the reasons why the daily perusal of our mail is seldom without its inspiration and cheer. These letters form the intimate and friendly link that unites the editor and his readers. And here let us add the wish that the chain may keep on growing. We welcome them all, and find a satisfaction in reading them, although the labor is by no means a light one. If sometimes we are hard driven to answer all as we would wish, we assure our friends that it is not because of the lack of desire, but simply that there is not sufficient time in the daily round of the clock.

The Lenten Season

DURING the forty days of Lent preceding Easter, the Christian world commemorates Christ's fasting and temptation in the wilderness, and in the closing Passion Week, his sufferings and death. The history of the Lenten season reaches back to the third century, when it was instituted by the Greek, Roman and Oriental churches. Today it is observed by nearly all Protestant bodies.

Some people in the past have erred by making this solemn occasion a time for social affairs, charity matters, money-raising events; almost everything except the prayer and praise, the meditation and reflection, the self-examination and reconsecration so appropriate in this period of holy worship.

In the busy whirl of life, is it not beautiful to partake of these Lenten services? Here we walk with him in closer company and communion, that we may see light in his light, have less of self and more of him, and cry, "What shall I render unto the Lord for all his benefits?"

Many churches look forward to this period as a revival season for the deepening of the spiritual life and for the ingathering of souls to the Master. Should it not be a time for fasting in regard to temporalities and feasting in spiritualities, of self-denial and self-consecration, of plain living and high thinking? The very duties and denials required of Christians during this solemn season will not only aid each individual church in special services, but will be a grand preparation for the Billy Sunday tabernacle meetings. Is not this practical Christianity, living to help others, to lift up Christ to men and to humiliate self? Self-denial of food, of amusements and luxurious ease will not only be a blessing to the individual but to the cause of general Christianity. When we commemorate our Saviour's sacrifice for mankind, we should become examples of that same spirit to the world.

Living by Giving

IMAGINE a rose that would say to itself, "I cannot afford to give away my beauty and sweetness; I must keep it for myself. I will roll up my petals and withhold my fragrance."

That rose could not function; it could have no beauty or fragrance for itself; it would die within itself.

So human selfishness defeats its own ends. He who refuses to give of himself to others, who closes up the sweetness of his charity and refuses to unfold the fragrance of his sympathy and love, must soon find that he loses the very things he tries to keep. The springs of his manhood dry up. His finer nature becomes atrophied. He grows deaf to the cries for help from his fellow beings. Tears that never are shed for others' woes sour to stinging acids in his own heart.

The rose that does not open its beauty and fragrance denies itself the life-giving sun. It is the same with us. But the moment we open wider the door of our lives and, like the healthy rose, send out without stint our fragrance and beauty upon every passerby, we let the sunshine of life into our own souls.

THE BIBLE *and* NEWSPAPER

Conducted by **FERDINAND C. IGLEHART D.D.**

Pyrenees Park Planned

THE French and Spanish governments are to be asked to cooperate in the establishment in the Pyrenees Mountains of an international park similar to the Yellowstone. The project is in the hands of a committee under the presidency of Prince Albert of Monaco, which includes Prince Roland Bonaparte and the Marquis de Villaviciosa, a Spanish senator. Senator Villaviciosa has introduced in the Cortes the legislation necessary for the Spanish participation, and committees have been appointed to draw up a measure to be submitted to the French parliament. It is the purpose of the committee to have the great park also a vast hunting-ground. It would be possible in its limits to acclimate all the wild game of Europe. Both Prince Roland and Prince Albert are widely known for their scientific researches. Prince Roland is president of the French Geographical Society and a member of the French Academy of Sciences. He is the author of eighty scientific works on botany, geology, geography, and the zoology of the seas. His discoveries in plant life have become known throughout the world. Prince Albert is best known for his exploration of the deep seas, in which he has been engaged for the past twenty-five years. He is the founder of the Museum of Oceanography at Monaco and of the Oceanographical Institute of Paris. The new park under the direction of such men will at once become one of the great pleasure and play places of the world. It is well for nations to think of something else besides making money, and to set apart a park which God has made in his glorious mountains for the recreation, health, happiness, and instruction of the people, rich and poor, high and low. Saul selected a natural mountain park as the place of his residence. "*Saul abode in Gibeah under a tree in Ramah.*" (*I Sam. 22 : 6.*)

Pipe-Line Across Ocean

THE Popular Mechanics magazine for February tells of the proposition of an Irishman to lay an oil pipe-line across the Atlantic, connecting the British Isles and America. The tube is to be flexible, made of steel ribbon 18 inches in diameter, able to withstand an internal pressure of 2,000 pounds and an external pressure of 10,000 pounds per square inch. The venture involves an expense of $50,000,000, and its author claims the cost of transportation would be reduced from $50 per 1,000 gallons of oil to 50 cents for the same quantity. Man's mastery over nature, now so rapidly increasing, is thus expressed: "*Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands; thou hast put all things under his feet.*" (*Ps. 8 : 6.*)

Dove Flew Into Church

A DOVE flew through an open window into the Madison Avenue (New York) Baptist church one Sunday morning recently, perched upon the rail in the choir loft for a few moments, and then flew back over the congregation to a cornice of the window and remained there quietly till the end of the sermon. Dr. Charles A. Eaton, the pastor, was preaching when the bird made its entrance into the audience room. The flutter of the dove made somewhat of a flutter in the congregation. Dr. Eaton paused in his sermon and said he hoped the bird would remain to be an omen of the days that may soon come to the tortured peoples of Europe, and the Christian world says amen to the sentiment expressed by him. The dove is the symbol of the Holy Ghost coming into the church to attest Christ's Messiahship and bring a peace which passeth understanding. Jesus saw this symbol. "*And he saw the Spirit of God descending like a dove, and lighting upon him.*" (*Matt. 3 : 16.*)

More Prohibition Legislation

THE prophecy of speedy action on the prohibition question by a number of state legislatures has been verified. Last week the Indiana Assembly passed a statutory prohibitory bill by a majority of about two to one. The bill passed the Senate, Feb. 2 by a vote of 38 to 11. One of the most remarkable dry victories was that in Wyoming a few days ago, where the assembly suspended the rules and passed a prohibition referendum bill without an opposing vote, and the Senate also suspended the rules and passed the same bill without opposition. The bill then went to Governor J. B. Kendrick, who immediately signed it. Whoever heard of such a thing? Not a member who would raise his voice or vote against the measure. This bill sends the question to the people, to be voted upon in 1918, to take effect January 1, 1920. The liquor people were very proud of Wyoming, and often boasted that she remained wet when her sister states went dry. It is said that as a wet state it is worth $25,000,000 a year to the liquor traffic. This is liquor's last stand in the north-central Rocky Mountain region. Colorado, Washington, Oregon, Montana, Idaho, North and South Dakota and Nebraska are all dry, and Utah will soon join them. As sixty per cent. of the voters of Wyoming are women, there is little doubt that prohibition will be written into the constitution at the election of next year. The United States Senate on January 31 passed a bone dry law for Alaska without a roll-call, in harmony with the action of the territory in voting for a drastic prohibitory law by a majority of between two and three to one. The House of Representatives will follow the action of the Senate. In planting fruits and sowing grain to secure a poison for the body, mind and soul, the states are realizing that for them as well as for individuals it is true that "*he that soweth to his flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption.*" (*Gal. 6 : 8.*)

© International Film Service, Inc.

Diet Squad's Successful Experiment

ON January 29, Police Commissioner Woods's 25-cents-a-day diet squad ended their three weeks' food demonstration with eleven out of the twelve "rookies" showing gains in weight. The experiment was under the direction of the Life Extension Institute, and began January 8. The test was to demonstrate the fact that a person may live healthfully and properly and comfortably on twenty-five cents a day for three meals. A dollar a day would furnish food for five hard-working grown people. None of the twelve men lost weight. One just held his weight at 195 pounds; all the rest gained, in the aggregate, 29½ pounds. This is the menu for the last day, a good sample of the other twenty. Breakfast cost 7 cents: 870 calories—hominy and milk, buttered toast, coffee with milk. Luncheon cost 8 cents: 1,975 calories—split pea soup, toasted crackers, whole-wheat bread and butter, baked bananas, salted peanuts, tea with milk. Dinner cost 10 cents: 1,055 calories—codfish cakes, tomato sauce, graham bread and butter, fruit shortcake, tea with milk. Commissioner Woods announced that a pamphlet containing the menus for the three weeks had been prepared for the benefit of the public. This is an experiment that carried with it great importance and will do an immense amount of practical good. So many throw away their money on food that does not build up strength and life, and do so through ignorance of the laws of nutrition. The economical and intelligent housekeeper can buy a dollar and a quarter's worth of food for a dollar, and the ignorant or extravagant one will get only 75 cents' worth for her dollar. There was a diet squad of four Hebrew young men who had a test that lasted ten days. The test was on a simple bill of fare which the royal overseer said would make them lean and put them in disfavor with the king. This is the result: "*At the end of ten days their countenances appeared fairer and fatter in flesh than all the children which did eat the portion of the king's meat.*" (*Dan. 1 : 15.*)

Acres Cultivated for God

SOME time ago the question of raising a fund to pay off the indebtedness of a North Carolina Christian college, was being discussed by laymen of the denomination, when Mr. Stubbs, a farmer living near Belhaven, proposed that the farmers living in that region and city people owning farms in the country should set apart an acre of ground for special cultivation for the benefit of the college debt for one year. He himself set the example, and others followed in quick succession, till a large number have crops of grain, cotton, and garden vegetables started or in contemplation for the college fund. This is an excellent idea. The gifts will substantially reduce the college debt. Many of the farmers of the country are Christian men who count all their land God's acres and cultivate them for their families, their fellow men, and their Divine Master. God's ownership of the world is thus expressed: "*For every beast of the forest is mine, and the cattle upon a thousand hills. . . . For the world is mine, and the fulness thereof.*" (*Ps. 50 : 10, 12.*)

Living Death 41 Years

JESSE POMEROY, who for forty-one years was in solitary confinement in the state prison at Charlestown, Mass., was the other day granted equal privileges with other prisoners by the State Executive Council. When a boy of only fifteen he murdered two children. He was sentenced to be hanged, but because of his youth the sentence was commuted to solitary imprisonment for life. On September 7, 1876, he was locked up in a cell lighted from a window in the ceiling, so that he might not gaze on his fellow men. He was exercised apart from other prisoners, and barred as far as possible from human companionship. Two years ago the sentence was enforced less rigorously to accord with modern ideas of prison reform. He was allowed to attend church services twice on Sunday, sitting apart from the other men. Now, at the age of fifty-seven years, Pomeroy will move into a cell where he can see passers-by, will be allowed to exercise with other prisoners and sit with them at the church services and at the prison entertainments, and will be given such light work in the prison shops as his somewhat enfeebled health will permit. Many people who are over fifty remember the terrible deeds of the Pomeroy boy. His treatment by the state has been diabolical. To shut a boy up away from the faces of his fellows and from work is perdition itself. No wonder the man is an invalid; the wonder is he is not dead. The present treatment of the prisoner is in keeping with the advanced spirit of the times. If the tragedy had occurred in our time it is likely that the boy Pomeroy would have been sent to the insane asylum or to some prison with reformatory influences surrounding him. We have no apology for crime, nor for its just punishment. But the cruel treatment of prisoners in the past, and the harsh feeling the public holds against them, is wrong, and at right angles to that of Jesus, who said that kind treatment of the prisoner was kind treatment of himself. "*I was a stranger, and ye took me in: naked, and ye clothed me; I was sick, and ye visited me; I was in prison, and ye came unto me.*" (*Matt. 25 : 35, 36.*)

Finds Prehistoric Pictures

RELICS of extensive settlements of a prehistoric race of civilized Indians, who built dams and irrigated desert lands in the southwest corner of New Mexico, have recently been found by Ranger Dow S. Sullivan, who reported the discovery to the forestry headquarters at Tucson, Ariz. The report has been forwarded to the American Archeological Association. Picture writings with representations of animals were found on a crude paper and on the walls of caves. Ranger Sullivan believes the settlements were the original dwellings of the Aztec race. Science with the spade, uncovering the utensils, homes, language and pictures of the generations of the dim past, is only copying the attribute of the Deity thus referred to: "*The thing that is hid bringeth he forth to light.*" (*Job 28 : 11.*)

SECOND BIBLE PICTURE STUDY

Why the Study Will Mean So Much to You

YOU love your Bible. You are interested in our Christian Herald with its Bible background. Yet often you and "the folks" could have spent your hours of recreation so much more profitably if you could only have discovered some Bible pastime that was highly instructive and inspiring as well as enjoyable.

Everybody is busy today—you, and we, and our brothers and sisters. We all do the things which interest us the most, and which are often those which do least good.

"Seek and Ye Shall Find"

The question which naturally arises is this: "How can I spend my evenings most profitably? I want something to do which is entertaining as well as uplifting. I love to read my Bible, but at times I need something like a story or a game to give me relaxation."

The Second Bible Picture Study fills this need.

"Working out the answers has been a six months' treat of a most fascinating kind," wrote John F. Roth of Lititz, Pa., of our last year's Study.

A Joy and a Profit

Yes, it's the joy of it—the joy of choosing precious verses from the Bible to correspond with the pictures we print in each Christian Herald issue,—which makes Bible Picture Study the pastime you are seeking. It is fascinating. It is inspiring. It is uplifting.

It adds a new interest to the Bible, which makes the Study even more entertaining than a story, or the "movies," or a game.

Indeed, it is a treat; and more than that, a profit. Last year hundreds of cash rewards were awarded for good work on the Study. This year one thousand participants will be rewarded. Think of it!

$1,000 in Gold as First Reward

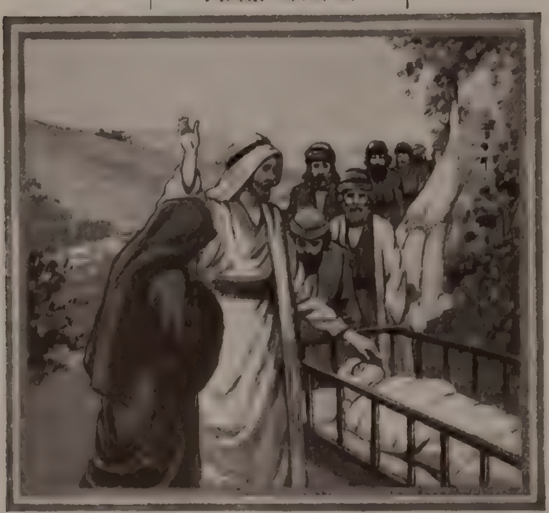
A large amount, this! Yet, when we tell you that the second reward is $800; and the third, $600; and the fourth, $400; and that $5,628 will be distributed to successful participants in the Study, you can begin to realize that it happily combines profit, pleasure, and helpfulness.

A Lasting Blessing

The moments you spend solving the Bible Picture Study will most assuredly leave their indelible impress on your life. To make the memory of God's verses even more lasting, the fact that you must write the ones you select in the "Answer Book," which, with "Pearls from the Bible," comprises the complete Outfit, will act as an additional means of impressing them on your mind.

Our message to you about the Study is just as if we were offering you the key to some vast store-house of wealth. Only in this instance, disregarding the material cash emoluments, which are large, we are handing you the key to richer mental and spiritual rewards.

Picture No. 11



A Challenge to Skill

Three new pictures in the Study are given below. In themselves as pictures they are interesting. As a matter of fact, the collection of sixty pictures in the first Study is well worth having just as a gallery of Bible scenes, and so will those of this Study be. But as an incentive to search the Scriptures, do you not think these pictures excellent? What a challenge these pictures make to you to open "Pearls From the Bible," go through the collection of verses and put your finger upon the ones which fit such scenes! And how unforgetably will the passages themselves be fixed in your memory by the process.

You will quickly discover as you enter the study, that expert Bible knowledge gives no one advantage over you. The pictures are clear, the verses are plain: show your skill by fitting the best verses to the pictures.

Sixty Times Better

Now, picture to yourself the spiritual enlightenment, the increased Bible knowledge that sixty such pictures will bring. Add to this the entertainment of selecting Bible verses from a collection of 2,000 prophecies, precepts and promises culled from the Old and New Testaments. "Pearls from the Bible" we call this collection—and for your convenience we offer it in book form of a convenient size. It will form a treasured keepsake, too, after you have completed the study.

The Power of Pictures

Pictures are always fascinating. Before the child can read, or even lisp its first few words, pictures hold its attention. All through its precious little life, on until "the winter of old age," pictures are dear to its heart. How splendid a scheme, then, was evolved in planning this Bible Picture Study, which combines the fascination of pictures, the zest of competition and the quickening influence of the Bible in one grand purpose!

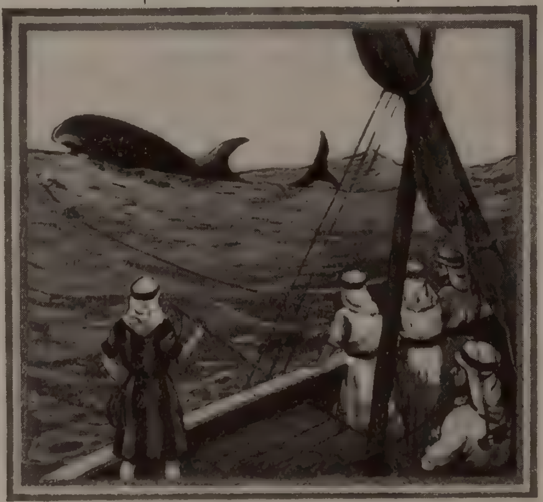
Become Sensibly Ambitious

There are various reasons why the Christian Herald Bible Picture Study will make you more ambitious. Not abnormally zealous, but rationally so.

The very system of the Study will inspire you toward making greater advancement in the knowledge of God's Word. There are many verses which contain divine promises. You will come to a better realization of the happiness and tranquillity that await you in the Life Beyond.

Your thoughts of the future will be more lovely than they have ever been before.

Picture No. 12



Second Bible Picture Study Coupon

CHRISTIAN HERALD,
Bible House, New York, N. Y.

Gentlemen: For the enclosed $......send the Christian Herald for 6 months 1 year to

Name ....

Address ....

....

Send the Bible Picture Study Outfit to

Name ....

Address ....

....

2-21-17

Overcome Nervousness and Worry

These are mental conditions usually due to causes that can be cured by gentle treatment, such as pleasant and inspirational yet non-exciting routine.

The Bible Picture Study is purposed to give tranquillity to the mind. The nerves become calmer through the charm of the teachings in the chosen verses, and the placidity of the simple formulary by which the Study is conducted.

Our Study makes for an attunement with the Infinite, a sweet harmony that brings the brain—and indirectly the nerves—into a reposeful and serene mood.

Simple Entrance Requirements Open to All

The Study is open to any man, woman or child, and will give to all who participate in it a greater knowledge of the Bible.

How to Obtain the Outfit

1. Free with a NEW 6 Months' Subscription

The complete Outfit for convenient participation in the Second Bible Picture Study, consisting of "Pearls from the Bible," the Answer Book and all the pictures (back pictures are sent you free when you order the Outfit), may be secured by any subscriber who sends in one new six months' subscription to the Christian Herald, accompanied by the regular price of $1.00. You may secure this subscription from some friend or neighbor who will pay the dollar, or you may give the subscription as a present to a friend or neighbor, and yourself forward the dollar. The Christian Herald will be a welcome guest in any home, and it may accomplish much good in bringing a Christian influence where now not enough thought is taken of the spiritual side of life.

2. With a Year's Subscription

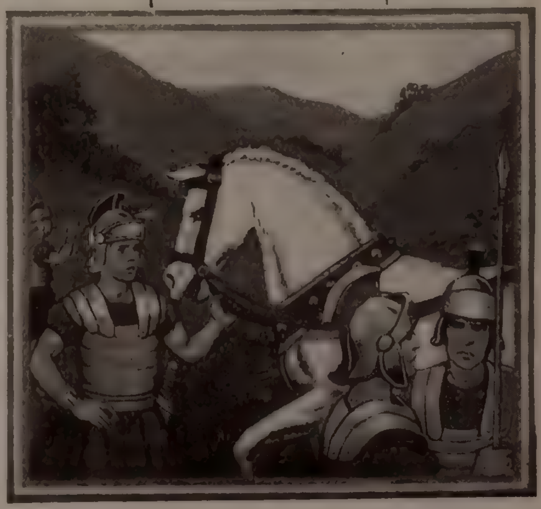
Or you may send your own subscription for one year, enclosing $2.35, and thus at little extra cost you will secure the complete Outfit. If the subscription is a renewal, the date of expiration will be extended one year.

Whichever way you wish to enter the Study, you can use the Order Form herewith.

Prospectus Mailed Free

The Prospectus, giving more detailed information about the Christian Herald Second Bible Picture Study, will be mailed free on request. Ask for the Bible Picture Study Prospectus. You can also compete without expense, as explained in the Rules, which will also be sent upon request. Address: THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York City, N. Y.

Picture No. 13



The Transformation of Chadani San

By MAYNARD OWEN WILLIAMS

THE adventurous days of missionarying are rapidly passing. The great adventure of the pioneer days is giving way to the time schedule of the efficiency committee. The missionary inheritance has been an ideal. It may become a set of charts. Change in missionary methods is as inevitable as was the disappearance of the cowboy of the old days or the gold-seekers of '49 before the advance of the cultured and pleasant homes of Los Angeles, Point Loma or Colorado Springs. The old days are past. The problem is to do as much good with an automobile as was done with a bullock, hitched to a cart.

Passion for souls does not distinguish every missionary today. I was refused the privilege of living in a school dormitory in China on the ground that I could not stand it, though I had spent three years in the same building with hundreds of Levantine students, many of whom considered my room as theirs. The missionary candidate is becoming sophisticated. He knows that the amount of sacrifice in the missionary life is mighty small when afternoon tea is the event of the day. In Tokyo, Shanghai, Seoul and Peking, the missionary communities are large and congenial to any cultured person, and in Beirut, before the ravages of war had proven the willingness and ability of every missionary to be a sacrificing hero when the need came, life was the most enjoyable I have ever known.

It is my confident belief that in all the world of present-day missionary endeavor there is no such opportunity for helpfulness and Christian influence as that of the three-year man or woman who sleeps, eats, bathes, thinks, plays and suffers with his or her students. No married man can so touch so many lives. No older missionary can so enter into the lives of those among whom he works as can the young college graduate whose preachment is a wholesome life and whose language is a smile. He dreams little, has few plans for soul salvation and buttons his collar in front; but he is a dynamic for righteousness, applied at the source of national strength, in whatever country he serves.

William Merrell Vories is an ordinary, matter-of-fact American who is doing wonderful things for God for two reasons. He believes in God and he lives with those he hopes to help. His big job is soul-winning, and at that he is a success. Eleven years ago he was a humble Y. M. C. A. teacher, tucked away in an obscure hamlet. Today he heads a group of forty workers who are carrying the Gospel of divine love to an entire province. There is nothing long-faced about him. He not only has a sense of humor, but he also has a supreme joy in living. The story of his work, "A Mustard Seed in Japan," has gone into a second edition because it is one of the most honest and human stories of present-day missionary endeavor. It is a racy story of a manly fight that has been won.

Vories went out, eleven years ago, to the loneliest spot in Japan. He did not know the language. There was no foreign community to feed him cake and pour his tea. He was lonely and he opened his home to his students. He soon had three hundred "heathen" in his Bible classes. Opposition arose, and he was ignominiously dropped for being a Christian who practiced and preached.

He had won several young men to Christ, and felt that he could not desert them. He was in disgrace in a city where he had to fight alone—except for his greatest Friend. They won! Last month he had a visit from two of the nobility of Japan, on their first trip to the little lakeside city of Hachiman. He converted Niles, the aviator, to missions and made him a force for righteousness and purity among the people, who admired his nerve. Niles and Art Smith were two missionaries to Japan who were worth while.

Vories had studied architecture, and that had to pay the support of his work. At present he has contracts to build several large houses for rich Japanese, and the mission he has founded could go on as it is without a cent of contributions, most of which go to an extension of the work. He not only loves the Japanese; he associates with them. Two live in his own home with his father and mother, the latter the sweetest lady—but one—that ever put a knee in a pair of trousers, or wrote love into letters to a big family of needy "sons." In a score of centers, young Japanese Christians are living straight because a white-haired woman gives her time to writing letters instead of pouring tea.

Japanese temples are houses of merchandise. Sleight of hand brings Buddha's blessing on a medicine

Japan is rapidly becoming dotted with buildings which will some day stand as monuments to Mr. Vories. He is not a great architect, but he is a good one, and many of the best Christian buildings in Japan were built by him.

The fact that members of other missions practically supported him through the trying early days has not kept him from writing some very pointed criticisms on missionaries for herding in "strategic centers" and leaving rural Japan to the devil and the Buddhist priests. With 1,616 square miles and 700,000 souls under his direction, he feels that those who do petty tasks in herds are losing their Christian lives in an attempt to save them.

In many missions, though not as much in Japan as in other lands, the foreign missionaries decide what shall be done, and then call in the native workers and have them approve the finished plans. That is not the Omi Mission way. Vories directs a large mission, a large architectural work, much personal work among the Japanese, and writes very bright articles in his mission publication and other periodicals, but he has little in common with that tragic hero, "The Man Who Would Be It." God is "It" in everything Vories does, and the Japanese helpers are copartners with the two leading members of the firm. Vories is great because he is willing to be the junior partner in a scheme for advancing the Kingdom of God.

Ten years ago penniless and disgraced, what has he today? A motor-boat on Lake Biwa, with a sturdy Christian Princeton man as captain, to convey the evangelist to remote districts of the province, unreached by railroads. A big and rapidly increasing architectural work, with nearly a score on the staff, who work in an office where the eight-hour day, the Saturday half-holiday and the Sunday of rest are enforced in the busiest seasons. A large woman's work, directed by the wives of the workers, American and Japanese. An industrial department that is a Christian agency and not a means of competition with some other mission, or a step toward a more attractive report of results. Two Y. M. C. A. buildings for students and railway men, situated in places of need and influence. A farm, where candidates for missionary work dig ditches and fertilize fields before they are called as reapers of the Christian harvest. A tuberculosis sanitarium, much needed in Japan, and an example of the tendency of Christian institutions to save lives as well as souls. Two publications in English and Japanese, and Newspaper Evangelism, directed by the capable Japanese partner, Mr. E. V. Yoshida, who did several years' educational work in America in sixteen months, and is regarded as one of the most promising young Christian leaders in Japan.

This is not a bad showing in a decade of progress from nothing except a Senior Partner.

Vories is an executive, definitely given for service to the Master he has chosen to follow. He regards prayer as an aid to Christian work. His trust in God is simple and sincere. But since most readers of mission literature nowadays expect romance, I will relate briefly what to me is a most remarkable story of a twice-born man who at an early age was already broken earthen-ware.

Across the narrowest part of central Japan and almost dividing the mainland in two islands, lies beautiful Lake Biwa, its blue waters surrounded by green hills that blush with scarlet or tan with russet at the first frost. Thousands of wild ducks make this big lake their home, where they are protected by the game laws so that they rise in clouds, a stone's throw from the little motor boat, which is called Galilee Maru, from the resemblance of blue Biwa to "blue Galilee." Outside the Hachiman headlands, where heathen temples are the center for some of the wildest fanaticism and superstition of the whole empire, and where the annual festivals are as barbaric as savage orgies, there lies a small island, whose few hundred inhabitants have the tradition that he who leaves will come to a bad end. The result is that intermarriages and mixed family relationships are the rule.

Here lived a young Buddhist priest, who would some day become a leader of the great family of seven hundred relatives. His insight into life in Buddhist schools had left him with a taste for gilded palaces of revelry and a disrespect for his theological professor, who was a prominent patron of the pervasive underworld of Japan.

Then the Galilee Maru came to the little island, and the workers, who seek out prominent Buddhist leaders to prevent avoidable hostility, sought Chadani San in his temple home. The story of how he came to live with Mr. Vories and was taken to see all the features of the latter's Christian activities is told at length in a stirring tale entitled, "From Buddhist Priest to Christian Evangelist;" but the fact is that he was received as a friend and equal by this Christian worker, accompanied him on his tours of inspection, slept in the same room with him, and after some weeks of this experience could find no fault in his new-found friend.

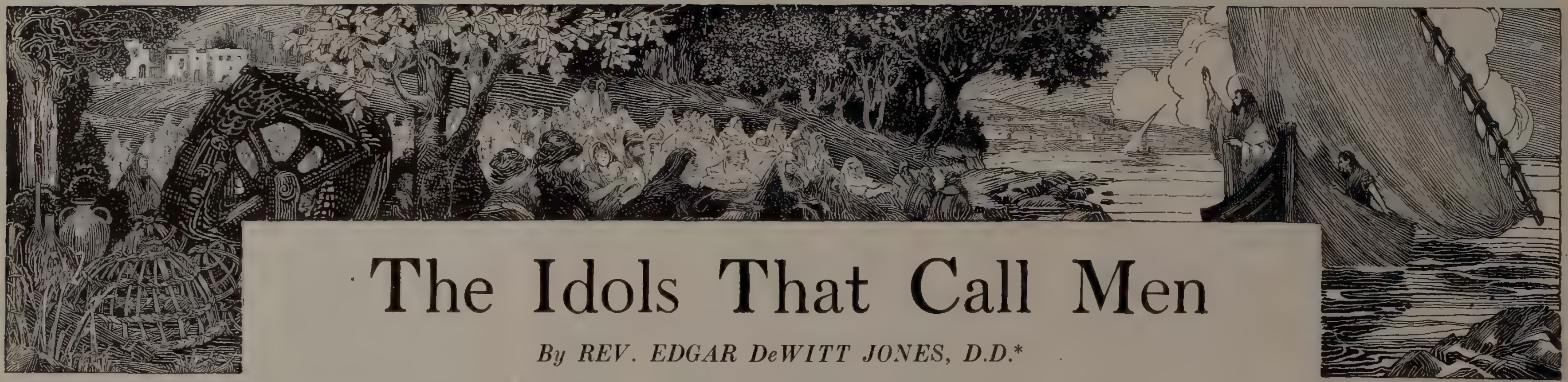
They went together to Kyoto, where Mr. Vories was invited to accompany his friend to the temple of his uncle, going as a foreign architect into the center of Buddhist influence.

Continued on page 216

んまちは
幡 八
HACHIMAN
すや
NEXT YASU.
近江
蒲生郡
ちつあ
NEXT ADZUCHI

You need great determination to lose your way in Japan

This house in Hachiman will soon have a new roof



The Idols That Call Men

By REV. EDGAR DeWITT JONES, D.D.[*]

TEXT—Deut. 12 : 13. "Take heed to thyself that thou offer not thy burnt offerings in every place that thou seest."

THE children of Israel were about to enter the promised land, after forty years' wanderings along the wilderness way. A new generation was soon to enjoy the fruition of their fathers' hopes. Picture their expectancy and with what great joy they prepared to enter into the land flowing with milk and honey. But there were perils confronting them: they were going among an alien people—worshipers not of Jehovah. There would be shrines and altars along the way, and the temptation to turn aside and offer sacrifice at these altars would be subtle and difficult to resist. Thus the counsel of their great Leader, "Take heed to thyself that thou offer not thy burnt offerings in every place that thou seest."

How elemental, and how alike, are certain temptations of mankind! The Israelitish host, in point of time, is far removed from us; and yet the lure of the wayside altar still entices, and multitudes are led astray.

In this solemn exhortation is seen God's agelong protest against idolatry. A book has been written entitled "Jehovah's War Against False Gods," tracing this ceaseless conflict. It was the wayside shrine which finally overcame the Israelitish people and carried them into Babylonian captivity. It was the wayside altar that led King Solomon's feet down the slippery path.

WHAT is idolatry? Is it merely the worshiping of graven images? Alas! many define idolatry in this limited sense. Who of us has not seen the ugly little idols exhibited by missionaries home on furlough from their field in India, China, or Japan? Seated in our comfortable pews, we view the gods of stone and wood superciliously, and pity the poor, benighted men and women who worship such impotent deities.

But what if we should put our own idols on exhibition? The things that come between us and the worship of the Highest—the things we trust in more than God—if our idols were on exhibition, could we be proud of them? And between our idols and the images of brass and stone of the poor heathen, is there any difference?

What a man trusts in, that is his god; what a man gives his best to, that is his deity. The warning of John the Beloved is as timely now as when nineteen centuries ago he wrote, "Little children, guard yourselves from idols."

The wayside altar is especially alluring to the young. The buoyancy of youth—the overplus of energy—seeks numerous outlets for expression. The spirit of adventure is rampant in adolescence. Every normal boy is a miniature Columbus, ever setting out on new voyages of discovery. One wonders if there ever were so many wayside altars to tempt the young as in our own day. Whichever way the youthful pilgrim looks he sees, festooned and garlanded, the wayside shrine; he hears the soft and seductive music; his nostrils dilate with the perfume of incense burning on alien altars.

The temptation to dissipate energy and squander talent is exceeding strong and subtle. That word "squander" has a history. Its root is another word which means "to splash." The idea of waste and frittering is in it. How numerous the prodigals! And the name of the "splashers" is legion. It may be right to cast all one's irons into the fire; it depends on the nature of the fire. But it is never right to cast them into several fires: the shovels in one, the tongs in another, the poker in still another. Versatility is not always a virtue. Lowell, referring once to the poet Wordsworth's prolific output in poetry, said, "He sometimes made Jove's eagle do the service of a clucking hen."

SOME years ago a minister began his work with glowing prospects of a brilliant career. His friends saw in him the slumbering fires of extraordinary pulpit ability. Their hopes were buoyant for his success. His first year's ministry confirmed their hopes. Subsequent years blasted them rudely. Wayside shrines led the young minister away from the path of highest success in his chosen cause. He was obsessed with a passion for versatility; he became a banker, farmer, lawyer, and county school superintendent; and in so doing the business of preaching came to be incidental. True, he is a useful citizen and a good man. But when the wayside shrine won him the church lost a prophet, while commerce, agriculture, and the school gained only an average worker.

"Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might," assumes that the task be worth while. "Covet earnestly the best gifts," was the counsel of that great soul whose motto was, "One thing I do." The same lofty spirit exhorted the Philippian Christians to approve "things that are excellent, that ye may be sincere and without offense till the day of Christ."

It is Jesus Christ who gives us the supreme example of One who was never led astray by the wayside shrine. He who said, "The first commandment is, Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, with all thy mind, and with all thy soul," exemplified in daily conduct that which he taught. Many were the shrines that tempted him. Twenty years of his life were shrouded in silence. That was the period of his beautiful, buoyant youth. In his native town of Nazareth were wayside shrines that sought to woo him from the way of holiness. But in vain! At the Jordan River, when he identified himself with sinful humanity by partaking of an ordinance that symbolizes the putting away of sin, the heavenly Father approved the years of silence when he said, "This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased." During his three years' ministry he walked the rugged way to the one altar, and on Calvary offered his unblemished life holy and acceptable unto God. He has become our Altar, whereupon we ought to pour out, with superb abandon, life's sacramental wine. Whosoever looks upon him—Author and Perfecter of our faith—will overcome the lure of the wayside shrine.

IT is related that a little girl was converted during a revival and became a Christian. A little while afterward she related her experience. She said, "As the preacher was preaching, he said, 'Look,' and I looked." "And what then?" asked the minister. "Why, I looked again to Jesus." "And what then?" "Why," said the little girl, "I looked again." "What then?" "Why, don't you know?" said the little girl; "I looked again." "And what was the end?" questioned the minister, who wished to know if her foundation was good. Then the little maid, out of the fulness of her heart, said, "I just looked until the Lord became precious to my heart."

Ah! there is the secret of offering our best on the best altar. By study of God's Word, by prayer, by reflection, by faithful attendance at the House of God, by active and continual service in the daily ministrations that Christ taught, we shall look on him so continuously that by and by the Lord will become precious to our hearts.

"The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from thy throne,
And worship only thee."

---

[*] Pastor, First Christian Church, Bloomington, Ill.

HEBREWS II:X

By WILLARD PARKER

SCARRED is my face, O Captain!
Begrimed with battle smoke;
The armor that once shone so bright
Is bruised by foeman's stroke.

My eye is dimmed, O Captain!
My breath a fleeting gasp;
Of my good sword the hilt alone
Remains within my grasp.

I'VE fought the fight, O Captain!
No laurels crown my brow;
Perchance I've won, perchance I've lost;
Yet I salute thee now.

I crave no boon, O Captain,
Save one glance at thy face,
And that my head upon thine arm
May rest one breathing-space.

BIND up my wounds, O Captain!
Thy touch alone will heal;
Renew my armor, hacked and dimmed;
Restore my sword of steel.

Then, armed afresh, my Captain,
Thy blessing give anew;
And send me forth to fight once more—
Once more thy work to do.

FOR EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR

DAILY MEDITATION

Revs.
J. H. Jowett, D.D
C. C. Albertson, D.D.
E. W. Caswell
and
Prof. W. H. T. Dau

The Accepted Thorn

SUNDAY, February 25. II Cor. 12 : 8. "*I besought the Lord thrice that it might depart from me. And he said, My grace is sufficient for thee.*" Let me give a short quotation from "The Mill on the Floss," which I think brings one little ray of light to dark experience. It is from the page which tells of Luke's effort to comfort the paralyzed miller. "Help me down, Luke, I'll go and see everything," said Mr. Tulliver, leaning on his stick, and stretching out his hand toward Luke. "Ay, sir," said Luke, as he gave his arm to his master, "you'll make your mind up to it a bit better when you've seen everything: you'll get used to it. That's what my mother says about her shortness of breath: she says she's made friends wi't now, though she fought agin it sore when it fust come on."

That is one of the great secrets in life—to make friends of our infirmities. If we fight them they are very masterful. If we accept them they have a strange way of leading us to surprises of compensation which the Lord has hid in his marvelous mines. I wonder how much of the later and richer revelations in the letters of the apostle Paul might be traced to his acceptance of the thorn, and to his making friends with his sore infirmity. I cannot but think that the acceptance of the thorn made his spirit more largely receptive of grace. Who can tell, therefore, what immediate relationships there may have been between his thorn and his revelations, between the accepted pain and the marvelous panoramas of spiritual glory which the Lord unveiled to his soul?

And as it is with infirmity so it is with all the forms of commonplace service. If we fight our sorrows they add a cubit to their stature. Our antagonism feeds them. They suck their vigor from our resentment. And as they grow bigger in our eyes they tend to make us bitter, and bitterness has very deadly issues. For when we become bitter we lose our power to see anything in its natural and appointed color. Everything is misinterpreted. Everything is draped in robes of our own weaving. We disguise it, and then we dislike it, and so we fill our world with unwelcome things. Sorrow, which is resented, assumes command of everything. On the other hand, accepted sorrow sweetens everything, for the surrendered will becomes the channel of grace.

But the acceptance must not be an act of despair, a surrender to the hands of cold and indifferent Fate. It must be an act of faith, a surrender to the gracious hands of the living God. We must accept our sorrow at his hands, and when the acceptance is made the sorrow is transfigured. "If this cup may not pass from me, except I drink it, thy will be done." . . . And there appeared an angel unto him from heaven, strengthening him. J. H. J.

Lead Me to the Rock

MONDAY, February 26. Ps. 61 : 2. "*From the end of the earth will I cry unto thee when my heart is overwhelmed: lead me to the rock that is higher than I.*" Troubles are of various kinds. Some merely buzz around our ears like harmless but annoying gnats. Others sting us like mosquitos. Others, like dogs, bite us. Others strike us like thunderbolts. And still others overwhelm us, take us off our feet, sweep us from our moorings, and threaten to engulf us in utter ruin.

This is a cry out of the midst of the storm. Waves and billows had gone over this man. But he remembered that they were God's waves and God's billows, after all, and so he clung to God in the darkness. God is near, even though we be at the earth's end. There is a Rock in the sea. Isaiah calls it the Rock of Ages.

"Sweet are the uses of adversity" when adversity awakens us to our need of God, when it humbles us, softens our hard hearts, and teaches us how to pray. The proud heart may say, "I never worshiped God in prosperity, and I scorn to take refuge in him in the day of adversity." Shall our poor pride defeat the purpose of God? Our extremity is his opportunity. Not until the staff upon which we have leaned breaks, and perhaps pierces the hand that held it, are we quite ready to trust him, and say, "*Thy* rod and *thy* staff they comfort me." C. C. A.

The Joy of Church-Going

TUESDAY, February 27. Ps. 84 : 1, 2. "*How amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts! My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord: my heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God.*" This strain of the temple-choir in ancient Israel has been taken up by later ages. It has not always been to a magnificent structure like Solomon's temple that souls have been drawn with intense longing; even a rude shanty-like meeting-house on the edge of a forest has seemed very precious, provided only the living God could be found there by a heart that felt homeless in a strange world. Architectural beauty, splendid appointments, a pompous service do not constitute the real attraction of a church. The eye can be dazzled, and the ear tickled, and the imagination filled with material grandeur and appeals to the senses; but these may be mere physical delights that leave the soul empty and hungering. When a churchgoer finds himself humming "My church, my church, my dear old church!" as his thoughts revert to his place of worship, and when he feels something like a lover's expectancy in his heart as he thinks of the coming Sunday, we may rest assured that a more powerful magnet is drawing him than an artistically furnished room, a wealth of melody, an interesting speaker, or respectable company.

The soul is at rest and satisfied with peace and happiness only when returning to God from whom it came. Where the true God is revealed to men, where his word is proclaimed, his wonderful works extolled—above all, where the truant are assured that for Jesus' sake they have access to the Father and are restored to his love, there is the soul's home; there the sparrow hath found an house and the swallow a nest for herself. The joy of church-going can be kindled in sinners and fed in saints only by what the church offers to their souls. W. H. T. D.

Christ's Offering and Ours

WEDNESDAY, February 28. I Cor. 5 : 7. "*Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us.*" Before Jesus' advent the sacrifices of the Old Testament times were received as an offering for sin, because Jesus was slain from the foundation of the world. They were types of the one sacrifice Jesus made of himself.

The Passover memorialized Israel's deliverance from Egyptian bondage, while the Lord's Supper is a memory of our deliverance from the penalty and power of sin. In the Lord's Supper we accept the offering of Christ for our salvation. We also are to present our bodies a living sacrifice, holy and acceptable unto God, not being conformed to this world, but transformed. Christ has made his offering; we must make ours. The two combined united in holy communion. We come as one sick to the Healer; as sorrowful to the Comforter, as hungry to the Bread of life, as guilty to the cleansing blood. We come, burdened, tempted, tried, to him who said, "Come unto me, and I will give you rest." This sacrificial sacrament is a sign and seal that Christ, the Lamb without spot, has been offered for redemption. It is Christ's covenant with his children that we, who remember him, shall receive all the benefits of his gift of himself to mankind.

"That it was well to come
For deeper rest to this still room,
For here the habit of the soul
Feels less the outer world's control.
The world that time and sense have known
Falls off and leaves us God alone."

E. W C.

Ye Are My Friends—If

THURSDAY, March 1. John 15 : 14. "*Ye are my friends, if ye do whatsoever I command you.*" Jesus of Nazareth sought and found among his disciples and followers men and women whom he called his friends. The best thing about the world of Jesus' day is that it furnished him a few people who were worthy of his friendship. Their names? The world well knows them. Bright must be their crowns in the Better Land. These words about friendship were first spoken to that little company of his confidants, and in a very real sense appeal to us.

Would we be the friends of Jesus? The way is clear. The conditions are simple. We must keep his commandments. And his commandments are not grievous. Neither are they arbitrary. They are founded in the very nature of spiritual life itself. Comprehensively analyzed and briefly stated, the commandments of Jesus may thus be summed up: "Love one another." "Deny yourselves." "Go ye into all the world and preach my Gospel." No man, woman or child who sincerely desires to be conformed to the laws of love and self-denial and Christian testimony can fail to find the friendship of Jesus at once the most intensive and extensive fact of interior experience.

C. C. A.

The Debt of Love

FRIDAY, March 2. Rom. 13 : 8. "*Owe no man any thing, but to love one another: for he that loveth another hath fulfilled the law.*" A most distressing situation occurs when a just claim is presented to an honest person and he finds himself insolvent. The sense of shame that seizes a person in such a moment is overpowering. Incurring debts is perilous business. "Owe no man any thing" is, therefore, an excellent maxim. Again, when necessity has compelled the drawing of a note or placing oneself under obligation to another, and the debtor is ready on the day of liquidation to return the loan, what a load is lifted from his mind! He feels like a person restored to full liberty.

There is, however, one debt that is ever being paid and never wiped out: the debt of love. It is a true debt; for love is the sum and substance of that royal law under which we are placed by the Creator. We are, as it were, under contract to spend our lives loving God above all things and our neighbor as ourselves. The quality of any action by the rule of the Ten Commandments is determined by the love that we have put into that action. The law is never kept by a mere external performance of certain prescribed acts. Why was not the Pharisee justified on his record of righteousness? Now, what a vast debt has been piled up during our lives by our failure to love! Because no man could pay that debt, Jesus had to pay it for all men. By his life of serving love he cleared us from the debtor's disgrace. He is the debtors' only hope, their only surety. But the released debtor is not on that account free to refuse obeying the law of love. The great mercy shown him should stimulate him to eager efforts to show his appreciation of the Gospel by loving God and his fellow men as cordially and as persistently as Jesus loved him. This is the one debt which God's children bear all the time, and of which they are not ashamed. W. H. T. D.

Companionship with the Father

SATURDAY, March 3. John 16 : 32. "*I am not alone.*" What a glorious fact in any life, to be conscious of the presence of the infinite Father! As Jesus knew that the Father was with him in life and waiting to receive him and crown him when his work was done, so may we in our finite capacity be just as absolutely certain of the divine presence, protection and power. How much more than the best earthly parent will your heavenly Father give and do for you! He abides in you, sheds his love abroad in your hearts, speaks blessed words of comfort from his holy Word and by his Holy Spirit.

To be without him is to be alone. No dearest friend can take the place of the Almighty Father. A great city full of strangers is the most lonely place imaginable, but if you knew every one you met, still, if God be unknown, you are a homeless, solitary wanderer. Only he can fill the aching void of your being with divine sympathy and heavenly companionship. So we can sing, "No, never alone!"

It is not good for man to be alone. He was created for the companioship of equals and the fellowship of the Holy Trinity. He is like a climbing plant, creeping and growing on something other than himself. Our Lord is ever saying to the sorrowing, solitary ones, "It is I, be not afraid; lo, I am with you alway."

"Thou shalt not want for company,
Nor pitch they tent alone;
The indwelling God will go with thee,
And show thee of his own."

E. W. C.

◆

A WRITER in the London Church Times in calling attention to the sordidness of modern business and the evident effort to stay within the statute law while disregarding all other codes, says, "Our business is to make money. All our work is concerned with money; all the talk is about money; all values, even human qualities, are expressed in terms of money. But money has a peculiarly sinister power. Quite insensibly our perception of right and wrong may be blunted and confused, while we hurry with others to reach this supreme good, as it appears to be regarded by mankind in general. It cannot be without significance that in the catalogue of merchandise dealt in at mystical Babylon, the representative City of Commerce, there occurs the item 'souls of men.'"

Neōlin
Trade Mark Reg U S Pat Off
Better than Leather

Neōlin Soles Cut Colds and Shoe Bills Down

Over slush, over snow, go hundreds of little footsteps. Into slush, into snow, patter hundreds of little feet—soaked little feet that stay at school all day in soggy shoes and carry sick little owners home when the night-time comes.

Is it any wonder that coughs and colds and croup come to little bodies through the doorway of leather soles?

Or that mothers are buying Neōlin shoe-soles to-day—Neōlin which is impervious to water as a leaf — Neōlin which is called "A cold insurance without a premium"?

Neōlin which wears better than *good* leather and often saves a shoe bill every time you buy it!

Neōlin—which saves dollars in the floors it *won't* scratch, and the furniture it *won't* bruise!

Neōlin whose flexibility is so foot-strengthening and whose *looks* are their own recommendation.

Dealers or shoe repairers have Neōlin or can get it. Neōlin comes for grown-ups and children—on new shoes or as soles for old shoes—and in one unmatched quality on any grade of shoe.

Beware the imitations. *Mark* that mark; stamp it on your memory: Neōlin. Ask for Neōlin with the accent on the "O"—Neōlin—

—the trade symbol for a changeless quality product of

The Goodyear Tire & Rubber Co
Akron, Ohio

Crops *and* Crops

By
LOUIS LING AND L. E. ORCUTT

Daughter thinks it a lark to separate milk nowadays

WHEN I was a small boy I loved the farm. That was probably because I lived in a city where conventions compelled me to wear shoes and stockings and the ever-present policeman chased me off the street just when the ball game was getting interesting.

There was a certain freedom about the country that appealed to my youthful soul. The ten weeks of freedom from school—every hour, every minute of them—were duly appreciated; but vacation for me really began when we started out on our annual two-weeks' visit to grandfather's farm.

The very fact that it was necessary to get up at four o'clock made the trip an extraordinary event. So thoroughly did those occasions become impressed on my mind that I can even at this day, nearly forty years later, tell what we had for breakfast on those wonderful bright midsummer mornings.

After the early breakfast came the ride of twenty-four miles out the Gratiot road behind old Charlie, who was blind in one eye and who nearly dumped us in the ditch every time his good eye caught a stray piece of paper. The ride itself was a feature of the greatest importance; every passing farmer's wagon was a real event. At last we came to Curtis Corners, a crossroads named after grandfather and consisting of one general store. Then we turned off the main road, passed the ruins of the log hut where mother was born, and finally a few rods down the road we turned into the lane, at the end of which in a grove of tall pines stood the big house where grandfather now lived—a house built practically with his own hands.

Before the greetings were over my shoes and stockings were off and I was paddling around in the dusty road, making excursions to the barnyard, and renewing my acquaintance as fast as possible with all my old familiar haunts.

Followed fourteen days of bliss. If I was not bathing in the cool old Clinton River or making a model village out of mud and stones, I was sampling all kinds of farm labor. I drove the hay rack, helped in the wheat field, rode on the wagons, brought the cows from pasture. I was here, there and everywhere, probably an unmitigated nuisance, but really believing that I was making myself useful.

AS I look back on those days I realize that life on grandfather's farm was really pretty crude and unattractive. A small boy from the city did not appreciate the monotony, the hard work, the drudgery. A small boy did not appreciate the lack of city comforts and conveniences. Had I been obliged to live there fifty-two weeks in the year and grow up there, each day performing a generous share of the work, my ideas would have been quite different.

Now I know how hard life was on the old farm—the endless chores merely to make the ordinary routine of living possible. It is only the small boy from the city spending a brief two weeks in summer on the farm who enjoys pumping water by hand. It's a novelty to him. He doesn't mind the kerosene lamp, because he is packed off to bed before the twilight passes to darkness, and glad to go at that. He knows nothing of the longer winter evenings or the monotony of the life which makes reading such a pleasure.

Grandfather was a farmer by profession, and he raised crops and live stock. He was also the father of twelve children. I would hesitate to say, however, that he *raised* a family. Of all grandfather's brood of twelve, not one stayed on the farm. All wandered away as quickly as they could. Even grandfather himself finally left the old place and moved to the city. I don't cherish any illusions about the old farm or of life as it was lived there, and I don't wonder, now that I look back at it, that the children all departed. They could not maintain the childish attitude toward farm life of the little shaver from the city. They knew that life on the farm was hard, dull and monotonous, with no luxuries, no conveniences, no chance for self-improvement or self-advancement.

So, while grandfather raised crops and live stock, he did not, in the best and broadest sense, raise a family. Untrained and undeveloped, some of them found life a hard problem, and they did not achieve real success.

But grandfather was not to blame. He lived just before the arrival of the telephone, rural free delivery, cheap reading-matter, automobiles, power machinery, and electricity adapted to farm use. Knowing him as I do, I believe that had he lived today he would have raised a family as well as crops and live stock.

EITHER the failure of some farmers to take advantage of what the industrial world now offers the farmer along these lines, or real inability to secure them, form the explanation in large part of the exodus of farm children to the city. Such farmers may be raising live stock, but they are not raising families in the best sense.

The American farmer no longer lives way out in the country unless he wants to. It is true that the acres which he cultivates and on which his home is located may be twelve or fifteen or even more than twenty miles from the point at which he does his trading. Forty years ago a broken gear on a harvester would have meant a day lost to the farmer twenty miles from town. Today, he merely steps to the telephone; instantly he is in town and talking to the merchant. The next trip of the rural mail-carrier brings the gear, and in the meantime the farmer is free to do other necessary work or to take a little rest while the machine is waiting for its repairs. Or if the work is too urgent to wait the mail, the "car" is ready for a quick trip.

Invention has been particularly busy with the chores and drudgery of the farm. First she produced a new kind of hired-man; the small gasoline engine. It tirelessly pumped water, separated milk, made the cream into butter, ground feed, turned grindstones, and almost completely eliminated any necessity for city boys to be invited to visit the farm in summertime. But the gasoline engine was still like any hired-man ever created, imperfect. It could be mounted on skids and pulled about the farm from one job to another, or it could be mounted in one place and the job brought to it. But it could work only in one place at a time. If the energy of this gasoline engine should be turned into electricity, the same little engine could be everywhere upon the farm at once. So Invention improved the new hired-man.

The first individual electric plants cost from a thousand dollars up and were beyond the reach of the average farmer, just as the early automobile was beyond the reach of the average citizen. But even as the automobile has been cheapened and improved until dependable cars are within the reach of any one who is determined to have one, so the individual electrical plant for the farm has been cheapened and improved until now plants guaranteed fool-proof, almost automatic in their working, and absolutely certain in their performance, can be purchased for less than three hundred dollars, and installed at a very low cost.

In nearly every case this efficient hired-man consists of a thoroughly reliable gasoline or kerosene engine connected with a dynamo and a system of storage batteries. The average plant is capable of carrying from thirty to thirty-five 16-candle power incandescent lamps. These plants operate at a low voltage, generating direct current, and this current is wired about the farm to convenient plugs placed where power is liable to be required. The cream-separator, the churn, the grindstone, the feed-grinder, and all of the other machines may have a separate motor, or a single light motor may be suitably mounted and carried about as the machine is needed. A half-grown child finds it easy to order these hired-men from place to place.

With one of these electrical equipments installed, the farmer and his family can have every convenience of town life; electric light, as a matter of course. And the same current will pump water, making possible running hot and cold water and every domestic utility that goes with them. It will sweep the floors, will this accommodating current, mix the bread, make the toast or griddle cakes, wash the dishes if desired, and never grumble; separate the milk, churn the butter, grind feed, saw the wood, turn the grindstone, blow the forge, wash the clothes, and iron them, too. And if there are any sheep on the farm, it will operate the shears, and the horse-clipper is its delight; while the cost of all this convenience is very little more than the cost of light alone when

About 10-boy power is turning this grindstone kerosene lamps are burned. A thorough test of one of these electric lighting outfits in a comparison with an ordinary kerosene lamp shows that one gallon of kerosene in a lamp burning a flat wick produces as much light as 746 candles burning a full hour and as much as 820 candles in one with a circular wick. A gallon of kerosene used as power in one of these outfits, fitted to burn kerosene as well as gasoline, produced lights equal to 3,375 candles an hour, which was reduced by loss in the battery to 2,530, or about three times the efficiency of the kerosene lamp. In other words, at a little more than the cost of half lighting a home by kerosene, a home can be lighted in every part and all the drudgery of the farm can be lessened as well.

Ma takes a moment to start the hired-man on his chores

(The funny thing about all this is that there now are enough hired men to go round and to spare, so that the same chores that afflict the small town dweller as well as the farmer, can be gotten rid of by the identical method.)

THERE is still work on the farm. Plenty of it. Just as there is work in the city or anywhere else where men seek to wrest a livelihood from their environment. But the work on the farm is no longer of necessity the drudgery that it was a generation ago. The farmer of today is a professional man and a business man all in one, with time enough left to be the head of a family, too. There are crops to be raised, of course, crops of commercial wheat and crops of human character, and the machinery that lightens the labor of the one gives time for the perfecting of the other. Necessity is the mother of Invention, and may well be proud of her offspring.

A Church History in Movies

MEMBERS of the congregation of a southern church recently saw themselves in a play built around the church's history, with their pastor in the leading rôle,—the Brantly Baptist Church of Baltimore. The picture was called, "The Evolution of Brantly Church," and the action depicted the growth of the church from a mission. All the present members of the congregation and of the Sunday school took part. Rev. H. M. Wharton, the pastor, in the opening scene became again a young evengelist. To add to the interest the love story of a waif, who grows up and becomes a lawyer, and of a little girl who becomes a trained nurse, is invented, in part. They meet as children, whereas in fact they did not meet until much later in life. Both, however, were reared by Dr. Wharton, and all the other incidents in the picture actually happened in the history of Brantly.

The play opens in the streets of the slums in front of Brantly Mission. A little waif and a little girl are playing together on the pavement. The sick mother of the little girl approaches, and, taking the two children by the hand, enters the mission. Dr. Wharton, then a young evangelist, is preaching. Through his sermon the woman becomes converted, and is baptized.

There comes a night when she is absent. The little girl, realizing that her mother is seriously ill, goes to find the little waif to send him for the evangelist. She finds the boy asleep in the drygoods box, where he makes his home.

Upon Dr. Wharton's arrival, the mother, who is dying, asks him to take the little girl and rear her. The little girl does not want to leave the boy, and Dr. Wharton takes them both. The lad is later taken by a farmer, who has the boy educated, and he becomes a lawyer. The girl is reared at Dr. Wharton's house, and becomes a trained nurse.

The lad, now the lawyer, comes to visit Dr. Wharton and is taken by him to see the new Brantly Church. On the pavement in front of the edifice the lawyer slips on the sleety pavement, falls in front of an automobile, and is injured. Dr. Wharton takes him to a hospital, and there he is nursed by the little girl, now a trained nurse. They recognize each other, and the childish love is renewed. They become engaged, and are married by Dr. Wharton.

The little girl finds the waif in his drygoods box

Following the showing of the history play, were pictures of the activities of the church. There were interesting and very human touches throughout.

C. L. Wilhelm.

. . .

[The use of moving pictures as a feature in church work seems to be spreading. The experiment by the Brantly church may stimulate other congregations to review their histories, and in the process discover if there has been growth or merely continuance. The idea is here for a new form of church entertainment, whether embodied in a moving picture or enacted, or even told as a story. To get back to the origin of a church, particularly if a very humble one begun under great difficulties and entailing sacrifices, then to trace the growth of the church through many trying periods and accompanied by inspiring incidents of the conversion of people known to all and the realization of divine blessings, and then to present such a history with artistic skill, ought to interest the best literary talent in any community, and the result, if the church is really worth while, can hardly help but be beneficial in its presentation.]

JOHNSON'S PREPARED WAX

Now Made in Liquid Form

so that it may be more easily applied and polished. It is the same as our Paste Wax except that it is liquid.

A Wonderful Furniture Polish

Johnson's Prepared Wax *Liquid* cleans, polishes and finishes with one operation. It forms a thin protecting coat over varnish, greatly prolonging its life and beauty. It is easy to apply and may be polished instantly with but very little rubbing.

For Polishing Automobiles

Johnson's Prepared Wax *Liquid* is easy to apply and polish—a good sized car can be made to look like new in half an hour. It preserves the varnish and protects it from the weather, adding years to its life. It covers up mars and scratches—prevents checking and cracking—sheds water and does not gather dust.

Tell your dealer that Johnson's Prepared Wax is now made in liquid form and insist upon him securing it for you.

S. C. JOHNSON & SON, Dept. CH, Racine, Wis.

Dutch Boy Products

THE metal *lead* is the foundation of Dutch Boy Products. Even *paint* (i. e., *the best* paint) comes from lead.

Many people don't know that. Dutch Boy Linseed Oil isn't lead but is needed to make white lead *liquid* enough to paint with.

Read about the other Dutch Boy Products.

Paint that pays for itself

Almost any paint will beautify your house when first applied—even the cheap kinds.

Time is the test.

Paint made of Dutch Boy pure White-Lead and Dutch Boy pure Linseed Oil, does stand the test. Such paint is an investment.

It not only makes a beautiful coating—it stays so.

That's paint economy.

Painted walls that wash like tile

For wall decoration use Dutch Boy pure White-Lead mixed with a flatting oil.

The result is that handsome, dull, velvet finish which is one of the charms of elegant homes—simple, yet rich.

Treatment may be smooth or stippled, plain or mottled, (tiffany). Any color, from delicate tints to bold combinations.

And—note especially—*as washable as a tiled wall.*

It is SO easy to prevent rust

For protection from rust—whether on iron fences, pipes, railings, gutters and gratings about the home, or the machinery on a farm, or the steel work on great buildings and bridges—no other material *sticks* and wears on metal like red-lead.

Dutch Boy Red-Lead is ground in Dutch Boy pure linseed oil to a thick paste, to be handled like white-lead—just thin it down with linseed oil.

Bearing metals and solder

Are you a user of bearing metals? Of solder?

If so, you know that the big problem in buying these mixtures of the soft metals is to be sure that the metal which you buy today is the same which you found so suitable to your purpose yesterday.

Dutch Boy Phoenix metal is always the same and guaranteed. So with all the other *Dutch Boy* varieties of babbitt. So with the Dutch Boy series of solder, from Dutch Boy 111, for the most particular work, down to the rough-and-ready Dutch Boy 888.

Moreover, we study *your* problem. Our testing laboratories are at your service, and our experts will take up with you any bearing problem, any die-casting possibility, any soft-metal product or proposition whatsoever.

Write our nearest branch.

If interested in painting, ask for Dutch Boy Paint Facts No. 61.

If interested in solder or bearing metals, ask for Dutch Boy Metal Facts No. 61.

National Lead Company

New York Boston Cincinnati
Cleveland Buffalo Chicago
San Francisco St. Louis
(John T. Lewis & Bros. Co. Philadelphia)
(National Lead & Oil Co., Pittsburgh)

Satin Waistcoats and Subway Trains

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER, Jr.

WHEN I think of Washington—the father of his country, the leader of our first army, and our first President—I also think instinctively of rose-shaded candles, and soft music, and the graceful steps of the minuet. I think of shining old silver, and linen; I think of powdered hair, and satin knee-breeches, and stiff brocades. I think of deep curtesies and deeper bows; of politeness and chivalry.

Washington was something of an expert on good manners. He wrote a set of rules for politeness. His contemporaries say that he followed out his teachings, that he was graciousness itself—that his good manners were almost proverbial. One, thinking of Washington, is very likely to think of good manners at the same time.

"WASHINGTON, and good manners, and powdered hair," I heard a woman sigh to her companion the other day, "Washington, and colonial days, and politeness . . . I fear that chivalry went out of fashion with satin waistcoats!"

We were in a crowded subway car. The evening rush hour was just beginning, and the woman had been jostled from side to side—as every one else had been jostled. Hence the sigh and the regret for the chivalry of Washington's Day.

I sighed, too. For the day had been long, and rush hours aren't—pleasant. And as I sighed I glanced at the woman who had spoken. She had evidently been shopping, for she carried packages—dainty, carefully wrapped packages. She was well dressed and fairly young. Her companion was also carrying packages, and was also fairly young and well dressed. As I looked at her a man rose rather wearily to give her his place, and she sank into it with a careless nod in his direction.

I looked at the man who had given up his place. He was a little man with shoulders stooped from working. His clothes were a bit shabby and his eyes held a doubtful look, the fear-of-job look. Here, in the city, we are wont to call men of his type "tired business men." The thought flashed over me as I looked at him that he was doubtless more tired than the woman who had been shopping. I could not help feeling that he deserved the seat more than she did. I sighed again, and as I did so the woman spoke once more to her companion.

"This," she said, with a wave of her white-gloved hand—a gesture that took in the sordidness of the crowded car, the ugliness of the dust and the dirt and the worn clothing—"this sort of thing annoys me. Look at these crowds—not a bit of romance in them, not a bit of dignity or courtesy. They didn't have crowds like this in Washington's time! I wish, almost, that I had been born a hundred and fifty years ago!"

The little tired man with the worried eyes swayed wearily on his strap. In the corner, plastered against the door, a pair of shabby young lovers spoke together in low, eager tones. An Italian mother, with a dark, wistful Madonna-face, held her shawl-wrapped baby tightly in her arms. . . . The woman, looking past them, gestured with her slender, white-gloved hands.

"No courtesy, or romance, or dignity!" she said. . . .

I, too, wished that she had been born a hundred and fifty years ago!

ONE night I was having supper with a little family who live in our town. At the supper table the oldest girl announced that she was going to the moving pictures that evening.

"Don't you go rather often?" questioned her mother. "Are you sure that it's good for you to go so often?"

"Oh," answered the oldest girl earnestly, "I'm quite sure that it's good for me, mother—they have such fine pictures! Sometimes I'm almost—inspired—when I see the things that they can show on the screen!"

There is a great-aunt who lives with the family. She is a dear old lady who wears dainty little shoulder-capes, and a cap on her white curls, and a cameo brooch at her throat. She is a dear old lady, and I love her; but she has an unfortunate habit of pursing up her lips and making remarks. She listened to her great-niece with a tiny frown, and then she spoke.

"When *I* was a girl," she said, "I didn't go to the moving pictures!"

The girl is a dear girl, and I love her too. But she also has an unfortunat habit: she loses her temper quickly an speaks without thinking.

"When you were a girl," she answered almost angrily, "there weren't any moving pictures!"

I THOUGHT of the great-aunt and th girl when I heard the woman speak ing to her friend in the crowded subway "They didn't have crowds like this in Washington's time!" she had said.

"Well," I wanted to answer, "the didn't have subways, either!"

Customs change with the centurie just as costumes do. Crowded citie automobiles, elevated railroads an motion pictures have made our daily lif very different from the daily life i Washington's time. Our life, now days, is a busier, more hurried life th the rose-shaded, soft music, satin kn breeches life that our ancestors in eighteenth century lived. And type of courtesy is different from courtesy of the colonial days.

The tired business man in the sub got to his feet ungracefully, with h ing head. He was weary; but his liteness seemed almost more real t than the straight-backed, hand-kis politeness of Revolutionary times.

Oh, friends of mine, when we think Washington and his times, we think of chivalry and courtesy. And when we think of our vital, crammed-with-business lives we remark that chivalry is dead. But when we say a thing like that we're not telling the truth.

DID you ever stop to think that there were doubtless, in Colonial days, some very rude people? That some of the men were just as impolite as our hurrying subway crowds? That some of the men were probably more impolite when they hadn't as much reason to be? That there were probably beautiful ladies who were gracious and charming to their social equals and were decidedly horrid to folk who were not so blessed with worldly goods—the ones who served them?

No, we never think of that. For the Colonial days are rather far away, and we look back on them through a rainbow-colored haze. Somehow we can't think of a dandy in a blue brocade coat throwing his boot across the room in a fit of temper. We can't picture a stately woman in a velvet frock with a train whispering something small and cattish to her friend. We are in the habit of connecting Revolutionary days with politeness and chivalry, and pictures like that don't fit.

But we are living in today—not looking back on it. And so we don't think of looking for courtesy and chivalry and politeness. In a street crowd we are much more likely to notice the rudeness, the jostling, the pushing and shoving; we are much more apt to speak of the man who doesn't give his place to a lady than of the man who rises and does give up his place.

Chivalry is not dead. Politeness and good manners are still in vogue. Watch for them and every day you will see them. You will see old ladies helped carefully across streets; you will see busy men giving up part of their limited time; you will see smiling faces and raised hats.

Of course the chivalry isn't as spectacular—as pretty—as the chivalry of Washington's time. The background isn't as soft, as quiet, as charming. In fact, the background is so crowded and changing that the chivalry can hardly be noticed unless one looks for it. And a great many people don't look for it. A great many people wish, instead, with the woman in the subway car, that they had been born a hundred and fifty years ago. Do you?

The Aftermath

By
LILLIAN ELLA WILSON

In Rama was there a voice heard . . . Rachel weeping for her children, and would not be comforted, because they were not.

FROM my window I can see the city of the dead. You can't find the end of the marble obelisks. They go on and on and ose themselves in the distances, a silent nd terrible testimony to what takes lace when man forgets honor, forgets uth, forgets his brotherhood, and rgets God.

In the city of the dead are lying my husband and—my son. But the stone that bears Robert's name stands for nly a memory. Robert is not by his ather's side. He lies beneath the sert sands. A desert sun beats down pon him by day, and over him the esert stars keep their lonely watch at ight.

They say Hugh died gallantly, that he ll while leading his regiment, that giment he loved so well, into the rain shrapnel which meant death for them l as they knew, but which had to be the lines of their foe were to be oken. They tell me Robert stayed hind in a trench after orders for acuation had been given, because a ng comrade needed him. Half an r later the enemy's forces swept ss in the pitchy darkness, and he crushed beneath a hundred shrieking cursing maniacs—yes, maniacs; hat is what men become in the of battle.

hose days so long ago, when as yet e seemed something definite and a tangible thing that one could pe according to his ideals, when as the future was a wonderful picture which I painted to my fancy, I suddenly and unexpectedly discovered the true meaning of life. It frightened and bewildered me, and then thrilled me with the wonderful possibilities which before had been beyond my comprehension. My picture forgotten, my dreams buried in the wonderment of that awakening, I left the darkened room where I had held in my arms, for the first time, God's and Nature's miracle, a newborn child, resolved to prepare myself for the part for which I had been created.

He came at last, the man who, the "still small voice" said, answered my ideal of manhood. He did not enter my life till I was fitted for the part I was to play. I was no girl now, but a woman, with a purpose strong and deep. As to the man I loved, his was a nature whose intenseness and high ideals uplifted with a magnetic force all who came his way.

We were married at midnight of the New Year. It seemed to me symbolical of what Hugh and I were entering upon. But as I stood there at the altar—the wonderful music of an invisible choir filling the great church—Hugh, the altar, the church, the music and all vanished, and I stood gazing into a midnight sky. Why I did not know; only Hugh seemed in some strange way connected with it.

It lasted but a second; then I heard myself mechanically repeating the marriage vow with Hugh, and in a little while all was over.

I thought I was going to be very happy. The war between the Allies and Germany had as yet affected us little. But as matters became more and more complicated, many feared we also would be drawn into the conflict. It was common talk that we were unprepared.

Congress took hold of the situation. Step by step measures were passed to strengthen our fighting facilities. The whole country seemed dominated by the military spirit. Thus it was an easy matter when things had come to this pass to propose in earnest whether we should have military rule or not.

It was put to the people for popular vote. It carried. I did all I could to persuade Hugh to vote against it, but he like all the others was fully convinced that it was for the best.

The war finally ended. Thanks to the wisdom and excellent statesmanship of our leaders, we were not drawn into the conflict. But military rule remained with us. It had come to stay. Little by little, slowly at first but steadily, the power of the central government advanced till at last it was supreme.

WHEN Robert blessed our little home, Hugh's happiness was complete. When Robert screamed with colic, Hugh walked with him into the wee small hours of the morning, uncomplainingly. When he grasped Hugh's two fingers in his tiny hands one day, and stood on two strong little feet, Hugh laughed for five minutes, then rushed out and told the fact to every man, woman and grandmother who would listen to him. When Robert donned his first pair of pants Hugh told him he was a man now and could join the army pretty soon; told him how he would ride on a big black horse and lead the soldiers on parade day; and from that time on talked continually of Robert's future.

After this, every evening Hugh took the child on his knee and told him stories of war; told him how he must love his country better than anything else in the world; that he must fight for her and die for her if necessary. But after the stories were ended and I had carried Robert off to bed, there with his little head pressed close against me and his strong little body in my arms, I told him of One who had lived on earth and finally given his life for the sake of his fellow men. Then the child, his eyes big and deep with the purpose of his resolve, would tell me how when he was grown to be a tall man like Papa, he was going to make all the little boys and girls happy, and big people as well.

After that he would repeat his little prayer in which he told how he "loved everybody and everybody," and that he wanted to be "just like the good Lord Jesus," help everybody to be good, and die too if God wanted him to. As I watched him drop softly to sleep my heart would echo his prayer in all save the last. God forbid that my little boy ever need give his life up. If that were necessary I prayed to let me go in his stead.

It seemed strange that such a little fellow as he should think of such things. Children are by nature selfish little beings. Unselfishness and love for each other has to be instilled into them at babyhood; but here was Robert with the instinct born right in him.

ALL boys when sixteen were required to drill twice a week. They belonged to the Boy Scouts' organization, and were trained in all military maneuvers. Robert looked forward eagerly to the time when he should be old enough to belong. He was growing tall, and promised to look like his father.

When he was sixteen Hugh gave him a gun. Robert's sentiments were divided. He appreciated the gun to the extent of being able to handle it well, but there his enthusiasm stopped. He did not believe in using it for the destruction of his fellow beings. He regarded war as murder.

For Hugh and I the sun rose and set in Robert. He was all we had, so small wonder that our feeling was akin to worship. Three others, boys, had come to us, but they died before their eyes opened on the world. Though heartbroken when I had to give them back to the God who gave them, afterward I was glad.

The day Robert was twenty-one he was taken into Hugh's offices as junior partner. I shall never forget the expression on his face as he went with his father that morning. At ten o'clock they were back, Hugh grave, Robert with a strange drawn look about his eyes, his lips pressed tightly together. The United States had declared WAR.

At midnight their regiment was ordered to the Pacific. In forty-eight hours they would reach the Asiatic coast. Hugh kissed me hurriedly and went out the door. Robert held me

Continued on page 206

The scientifically designed
GEARED-TO-THE-ROAD
tread gives you assured
traction under all conditions

SLEDGE HAMMER BLOWS!

THE biggest hammer that ever a blacksmith swung does not deliver a blow as heavy as those your tires get hundreds of times in a few miles of travel.

That cotton fabric and rubber can stand up under such punishment is remarkable when you think of it.

A blacksmith will tell you that the temper of steel can be spoiled by too much heat. Little wonder then that even a few degrees too much in the vulcanizing pits will ruin a tire by carbonizing the cotton.

Miller Tires
GEARED-TO-THE-ROAD

are never spoiled in the making. The exclusive Miller method of vulcanizing retains all the essential oils and wax in the cotton fabric and all the toughness and resiliency in the rubber.

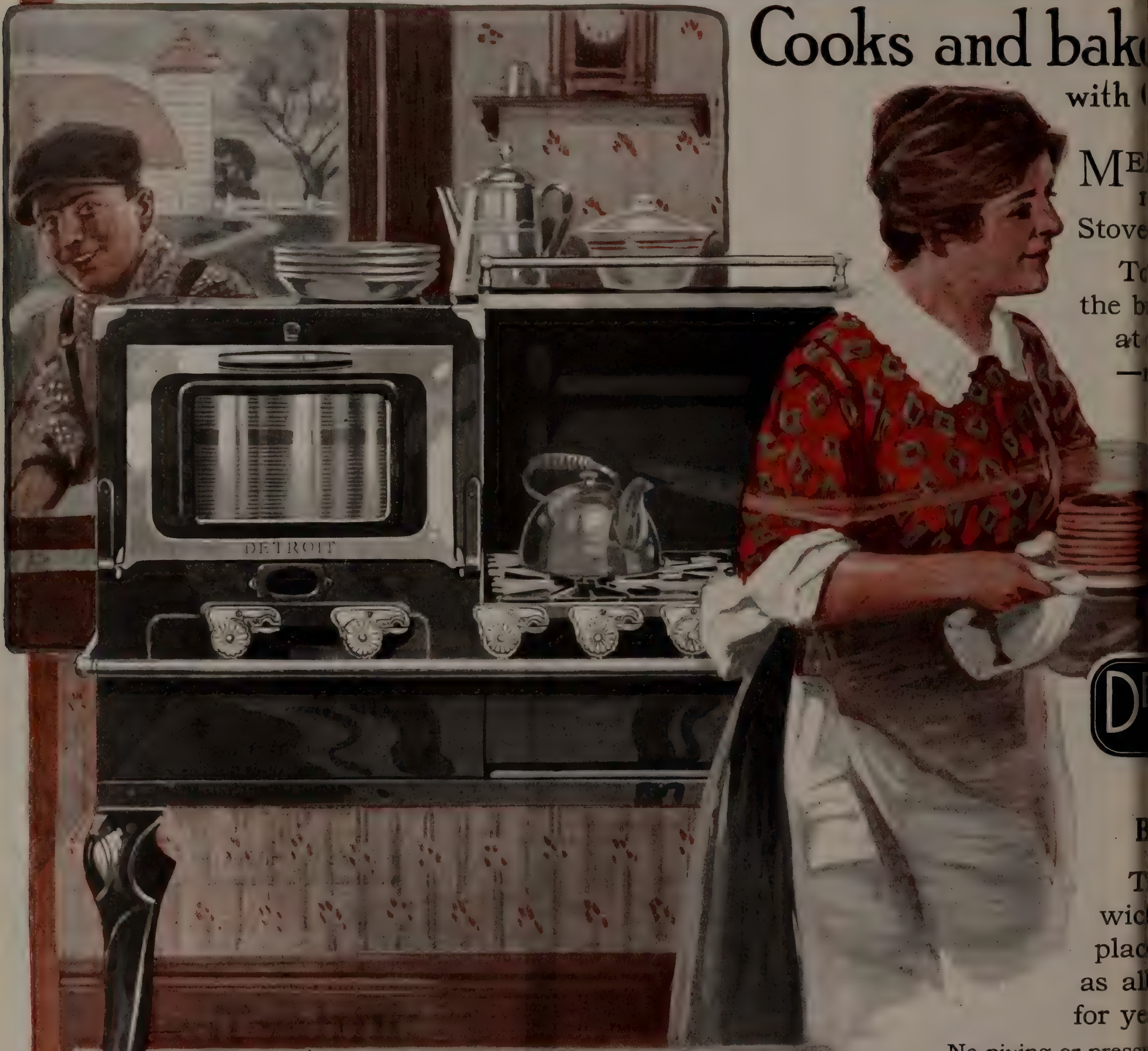
Miller Tires are built to resist and endure. For hundreds of thousands of motorists Miller Tires made mileage records in 1916. They will do the same for you. For sale by distribu ters and dealers everywhere.

THE MILLER RUBBER CO.,
AKRON, OHIO, U. S. A.

Manufacturers of the famous "Miller Standard" line of Druggists' Sundries, Surgeons' Gloves, Balloons, Novelties, Etc.

Cooks and bak

with



ME
r
Stove

T
the b
at
—

T
wic
plac
as al
for ye

No piping or press

Detroit Vapor Stoves are
any part of the kitchen.

Avoid sweltering over a hot co
mer by using a clean, safe, reliab
Stove. You will save time, and
entire cost of running is less than
burner, and you can use *this* stov
the year.

The Detroit Vapor

3 Burner Stove

One of 3 models of Heaters with giant burners

Cabinet Style with glass oven door

4 Burner Stove

Cabinet style range Glass Oven Door 2 burners in oven

as fast as Gas

Gasoline or Distillate

are never delayed when
r has a Detroit Vapor
he kitchen.

a meal you simply light
s and put the cooking on
-just like a city gas stove
iting for burners to gener-
ate—no stooping to light burners.

You get quickest cooking results, because the wonderful giant burners give a hot, steady flame directly under the cooking utensils.

OIT VAPOR STOVES
ork Like Gas"

il, Gasoline or Distillate

are no asbestos rings or
any kind to burn out or re-
atented burners, as well
r parts are built to last

s of any kind are necessary.
e in themselves—can be placed in

is sum-
Vapor
. The
our per
onth in

Some dealer in your town sells Detroit Vapor Stoves. Ask him for a demonstration. Also fill out and mail coupon for our free stove Book No CH1, showing latest styles and sizes, selling for $15 up.

Company, Detroit, Michigan

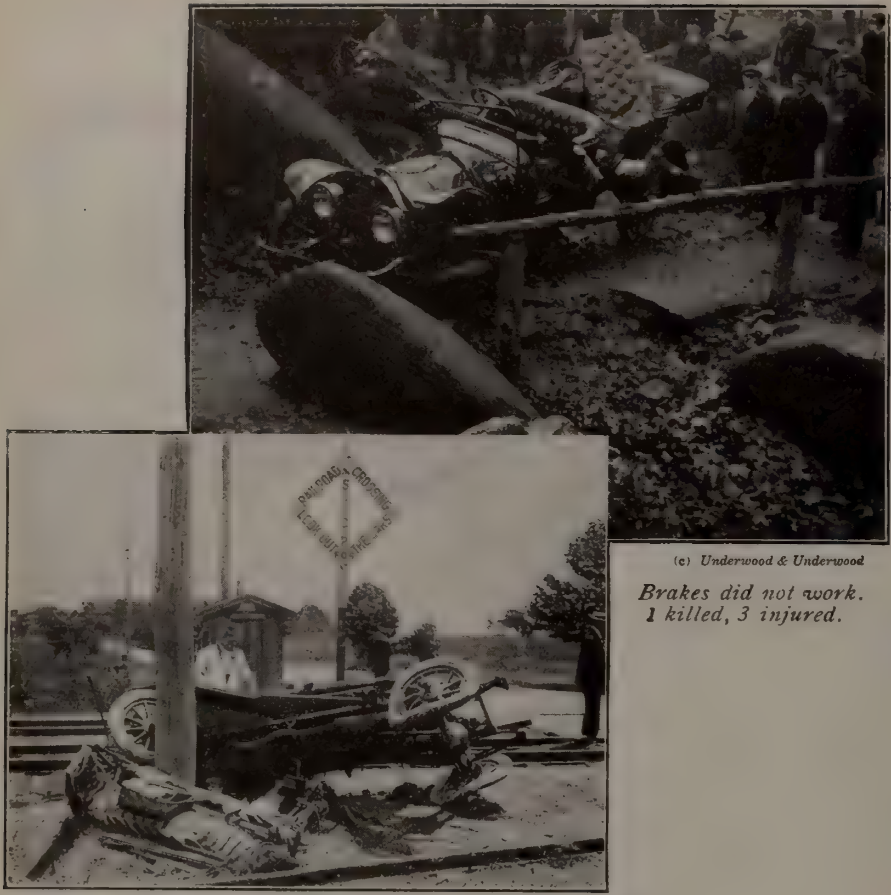
Use this coupon today

The Detroit Vapor Stove Company, Detroit, Mich.

Please send me your new stove book CH 1.

Name

Address



(c) Underwood & Underwood

Brakes did not work. 1 killed, 3 injured.

5 killed, 1 injured. Cause of accident—defective brakes.

Good brake lining would have saved them

Don't risk your life with defective brakes. Reline them now.

In these two accidents, men paid for defective brakes with their lives.

Are *you* running the risk of sharing their fate? Are you sure of your brakes? Will they work quickly, surely in a pinch? Find out right now.

Before you go out, be sure your brakes are O. K. It is probable that you need new brake lining. See to it at once.

Remember, the efficiency of your brakes depends entirely on the efficiency of your brake lining.

For your own sake—and the sake of those who ride with you—reline your brakes with the best brake lining money can buy. Fortunately this lining costs only a little more than inefficient brake linings.

The one brake lining you can be sure of *always* is *Thermoid.*

Three reasons why Thermoid is the best brake lining

There are three big reasons why Thermoid is superior to all other brake linings.

1. It has 50% more material than any woven brake lining.

This means longer service—better service. Thermoid is 50% heavier than any other brake lining on the market. That is why it is better fitted to stand the responsibilities placed on it.

2. It is grapnalized.

Grapnalizing is an exclusive process that makes Thermoid impervious to all moisture and foreign matter such as gasoline, oil, water, dust, etc. No other brake lining is grapnalized, or can be. That is why ordinary brake lining goes to pieces rapidly.

3. It is hydraulic compressed.

Powerful hydraulic presses press Thermoid into a solid mass. This makes it far tougher and stronger than woven lining. It makes the surface ideal for brake lining; it can't grab and it can't slip. The "coefficient of friction" is just right.

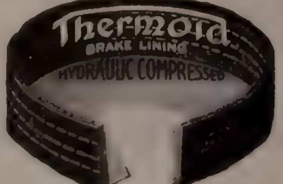
Have your brakes relined now. And be sure to specify Thermoid. Your dealer will be glad to supply you with Thermoid Brake Lining because he knows Thermoid will give you absolute satisfaction. He knows that the manufacturers of Thermoid Brake Lining stand behind every inch of it with this guarantee—

"Thermoid will make good or WE WILL"

THERMOID RUBBER CO., Trenton, N. J.

Thermoid
BRAKE LINING
HYDRAULIC COMPRESSED

50% More Material
Grapnalized
Hydraulic Compressed



The Aftermath

Continued from page 203

close in his arms for one long, tense moment, kissed me full on the lips with a lover's kiss, then left without a word. I watched the lights of the aeroplanes till they were lost in the distances. Then I still stood there with my eyes fixed on the spot where they had last been, till things grew black before me and the earth was no more. The vision at the altar had come to pass.

When I came to myself the first pale light was appearing in the east, but I cared little whether the sun should ever shine. I knew I should never see Hugh or Robert again. All that I had lived for had gone forever. True, my body still lived, its fires not yet burned out; but what had once been myself went out into the blue of that midnight sky when my life and my flesh and blood went away on their journey which ended in eternity.

I am glad now God gave me no girls. They will not have to suffer as I have. I am glad the others died. I shall not have to give them up also into the maw of that never-satisfied monster, Military Supremacy. But most of all I am glad when each day is done; glad that each means one less for me to live, and that each is drawing me nearer to the end. . . :

HUGH died believing he was fighting for his country. I can realize what it meant to him as he rode into the rain of bombs and shrapnel, leaving behind, when he was just at his prime, all that he loved most—life that had drawn us together, life that had made us one, life that had realized for him his greatest hopes—he was leaving it behind him and riding into not only death, but eternity and God.

But oh, dear heart, it was such a needless sacrifice. Your life was given, not for your country, but for the sake of that small circle of greed monsters who coin profit from war's horrors; for a few politicians who were greedy for power; for the few rich men, rich organizations and rich families that have been the uncrowned royalty of America, the America that was supposed to stand for Equality and Liberty.

It was different with Robert. Drawn into the conflict by force of circumstances over which he had no control, born into a world dominated by militarism which he had no power to oppose, he could do nothing else but go when his regiment was called. But, dear boy, you kept faith with what the inner self told you, and, when the supreme test came, gave your life for the sake of your fellow man.

THE years do not dull the pain. Though Hugh was brave, Robert noble, though our army won and our nation is still supreme, does that fill the void in my life? Can it take away the ache in a mother's heart? Can it erase what I and every other woman in my place knows—that those lives were a sacrifice on the altar of our national idol, Military Supremacy?

In Rama was there a voice heard, Rachel weeping for her children, and would not be comforted.

Gospel Transportation in the Philippines

ASK the chauffeur, alias Sunday school worker, alias superintendent of mountain guests and school children's dormitory, et cetera, for news as to the usefulness of the Christian Herald auto in Cebu. This man of many gifts is slow of speech when telling of the services he renders, but here we will gather from his list.

Sunday: News of an attack on the little band of Protestants away in the mountains at T——. A good American used up an extra quantity of gasoline to bring word to Mr. Jansen of this trouble. With much concern he told, "The aggressors stoned your workers and the people who were gathered in their home for their Sunday school preparation. The evangelist came to me as I was passing through the village, and told me they were in danger of their lives."

Monday morning about 6 A.M. we start for T——. It is a frightful road. One skid and Adios to us all. The springs oozing out from the sheer rock at one side keep the road moist in many places. In rains a greasy mud is added, while at all times the precipitous decline at the outer side of the one auto-wide mountain road speaks "Come down" in nerve-straining beckoning, while at other times it warns "You'll come to smash if you go over hers."

At length the mountain village is reached. The passing nervous impressions, and the grand scenery, with the triumphant tokens graven by the labors of men's hands, are left, and there we are speaking heart to heart with sons of the poor of the world, who through faith and obedience to God's Word have looked into the heart and mind of the Eternal Saviour. Poor people to whom the world's knowledge has been closed, but who have the mind of Christ.

That journey back must be taken before dark, but what a stirring time we had! Immense importance was lent to the humble evangelist and his wife as their friends arrived in an auto. The first house we stopped at they had fled from, moving to one in which they felt somewhat safer. But they were quickly found, and the Christians gathered. When we left all were cheered, and even the school children who had that morning been tormented to tears were eager to show how they had learned new hymns.

I cannot make out whether it was the presence of the missionaries or the Christian Herald automobile and its impressive whirring and tooting that did the greater work among the persecutors; but certainly the few words of warning spoken to the village mayor were taken with a pinch of automobile respect.

The next auto visit to T— was for the baptism and receiving into full membership of a goodly number. Soon there is to follow a church dedication, too.

A VISIT to O——. This trip in a native canoe has in fair weather taken five days. But cramped body, and skin scorched by sun and salt water, always have borne reward, for there are some six hundred Christians in O——. With what joy they welcomed the recent visit! During the first years of bitter persecution how the coming of the Christian Herald mission launch had cheered the people! And now, day by day, during the short visit, they met for Bible instruction and for consultation about the eight Sunday schools and the other evangelistic work which their volunteer workers cared for in their own and other districts.

God had considered those poor villagers worth his ministry, and had sent not only his messengers, first on foot and by open boats, then by a launch sent by his friends from far-off lands, and now by automobile through the same givers.

Another day: An auto-load of friends went to a distant village home to encourage the little band of Christians in that place by taking part in the funeral service of a little child. The father, who is now a true Christian, was formerly a revolutionary leader.

Then follow notes concerning more than one poor sick Christian who, unable to bear the movement in native vehicles, were taken to the hospital in the Christian Herald auto.

Another trip: Half buried in the mud—no, stuck!—when going to hold services in B——. For seventeen kilometers we floundered along the new mountain road, cheering on twelve men whom we had called to our rescue, stumbling, wallowing, dragging and pushing the automobile, whose wheels could not turn owing to the mud. It was another way of saving gasoline, but it still was the old way—thank God—of not disappointing the poor waiting people to whom we had given the promise of services on a certain day.

Elizabeth W. Jansen.

Cebu, Philippines

The Beginning of the Gideons

HOW strange it would be if our Father in heaven should call out from our homes an army of four hundred thousand men—fathers and sons—to be employed as traveling salesmen and agents and leave them to themselves!

A God of love could not do it. "I have loved you with an everlasting love," does not apply to any sect or creed.

Traveling men, as a whole, one time had a bad name. Why was it so?

In a class meeting a short time ago I heard a Gideon say: "When I started on the road twenty-five years ago I put in my grip a box of cigars, a deck of cards, a bottle of whisky and a gun. I was determined to get them." Holding up a Bible, he said: "Now, except my necessities, this is all I carry."

In this great army there were thousands of devout Christians. How should they know it when they met? In a small town, with but one hotel, two such men met. The inn was full except one room with two beds. The proprietor told these guests his only accommodation left was that one room, and if they could room together he could keep them. They accepted.

They sat down quietly and wrote their orders. Then one turned to the other and said: "I read from God's Word and pray before I retire." His roommate said it was his custom also. Then they read and prayed together.

In that hour began the Christian Commercial Travelers of America—The Gideons, Incorporated. We have a small button representing a pitcher from which a red flame burns, emblematical of the flame of the Spirit. By this little token we recognize one another. The traveling public is coming to know and trust it.

One morning, as an advertising agent, I was going through one of our largest department stores, when I saw a bright young man with a Gideon button. He had a heavy grip in each hand. When our eyes met, down went his grips. Taking me by the hand he said: "My brother, I am glad to see you." I said: "Where do you live?" He replied, "In Northeastern New York. I am glad to see you and beg your prayers."

We have no lodges, but camps are organized, with officers for hotel and other services. We read and sing and pray. It's simply the old-time religion, and as we tell the story, men and women are convicted and saved.

Our work has now extended to Canada, and we have undertaken to place Bibles in every guest-room of all leading hotels. To date we have placed 360,000. "Are they read?" you ask. Some mornings ago I stood at a depot awaiting a train. A gentleman approached me and said: "Sir, there are many lodges," pointing to my button, "but I think you belong to the very best." I asked him where he was from, and he said, "Boston; and I have read the Bible more in the past two years than in all my life before, as I find it in my hotel rooms."

In our work we have many encouraging experiences. Let me give one: In our meetings in the city, there came to us a dear, widowed mother in Israel. She was poor and ill. Our warm meetings touched her heart.

One cold spell we missed her from the services. On inquiry we learned that she was sick and in want. I told the members of our camp and took up a silver offering for her. I found her housed in an off street, in one small room, very ill, but able to be up. She was glad to see me, but began to make excuses for her poor quarters, saying the rent was cheap and the family good to her.

I threw the silver offering into her lap and her joy knew no bounds. She said: "Sometimes I am tempted to murmur; but I have never suffered as my Lord did."

Soon afterward, we heard that she had passed away. She had left the poor tenement for the Palace of the King.

James M. Davis,
President of the Gideons.

Sabra Phelps

"All who joy would win,
Must share it; happiness was
born a twin."
Byron.

WHEN I went to live in a little New England village I heard the name of Sabra Phelps spoken so often and so lovingly that I grew anxious to see her. It is rare in this captious world to find a woman about whom at least one other woman does not make a cruel or disparaging remark. When I met Miss Phelps I wondered; she was neither brilliant nor clever. She had not an atom of style nor a touch of society polish and certainly good looks was not one of her attributes. You generally expect to find one such gift about a popular woman. I felt her charm, still I could not analyze it. Hers was a face to which Nature had been almost unkind. Her eyes were an ordinary dull gray, her features irregular, and she had ugly teeth. Her toneless hair had merely changed from the ashen brown of youth to the ashen gray of age. And yet—I forgot her looks. I saw nothing but her happy outlook on a jaded, crochety world, her ready kindness, her self-forgetfulness, her cheery self-reliance, her steady belief in frail human nature and her constant generosity with the little she had.

One day she told me it was her fifty-seventh birthday.

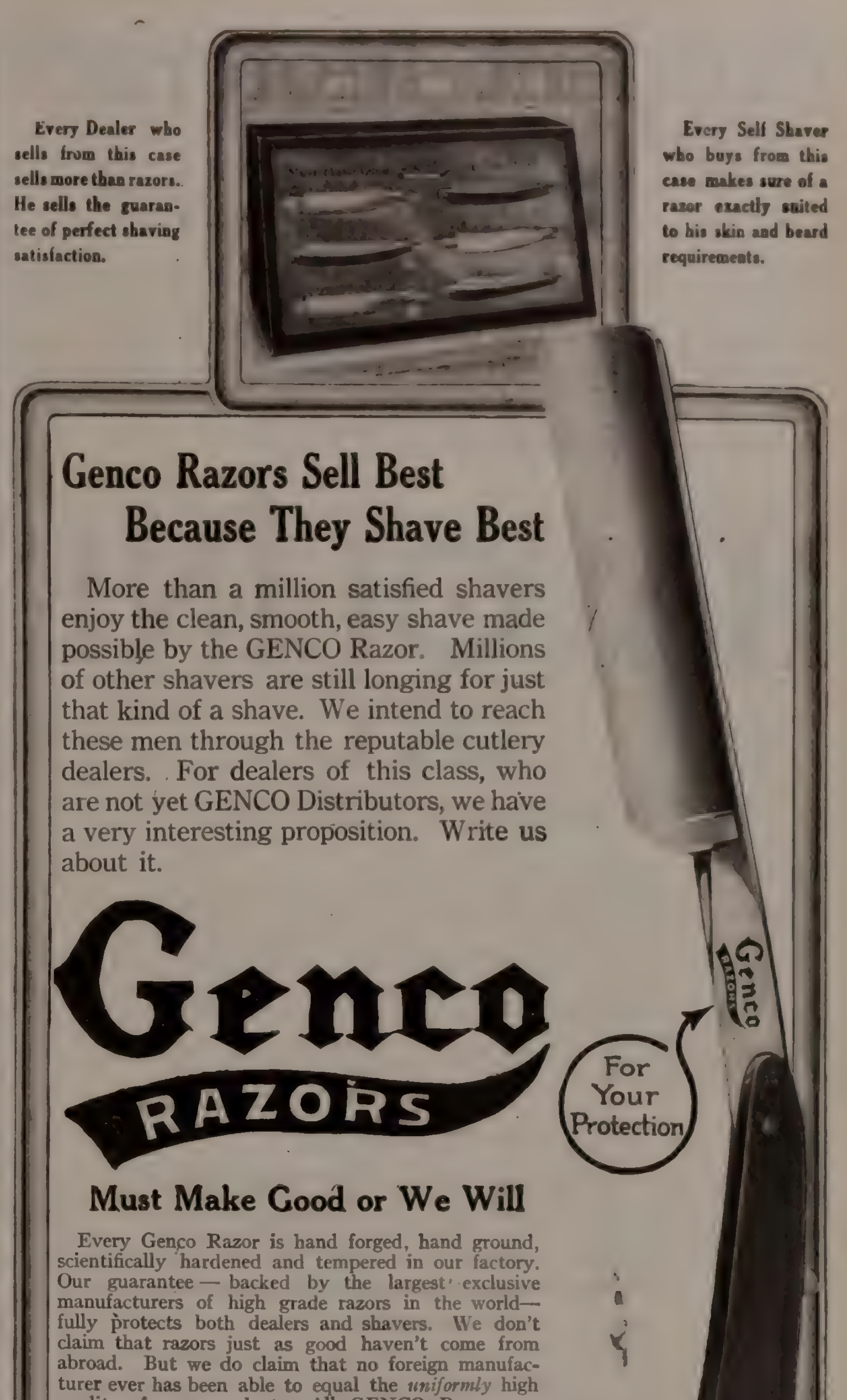
"That is a long time," I said, "to make one little spot in the world as happy as you have done."

"Happy?" Her eyes twinkled. "I am right glad if I have made one person happy, only I have not put in all that time at the business. I wasted twenty-five years."

"How?" I asked abruptly.

"I am plain-looking today." The woman's glance met mine steadily. "As a girl I was absolutely ugly, almost repellant. It needed no mirror to tell me so. Sometimes I felt a stranger's eyes rest on me for a minute in surprise; then came pity or repugnance. As I grew older and went out into our little social world where nearly every girl was pretty or had an average share of good looks, I felt that Nature had been cruel to me. I never had a sweetheart in my life; still men treated me more kindly than women. Sometimes a woman can be merciless without uttering a word. At twenty I withdrew from the world. I thought of turning Catholic, so I could hide my face in a nunnery. I became a recluse almost hating the world and the people in it. One day I realized that not only was I making a failure of my life but creating unhappiness for my whole family. That night I had a talk with myself and a séance with my mirror. Then I lifted the glass from the wall and resolved not to look at myself again until I had made life over. Mother became desperately ill a few days later and somehow I forgot myself. The days were so full of work and anxiety that self was almost obliterated. During her convalescence laughter had to be coaxed back to her eyes, and before she grew well I had stepped into a new world where people welcomed me with a smile and warm cordiality. I had been creating an atmosphere for myself which was murky with shadows and befogged with hopelessness. It was just as easy, I discovered—no, it was easier, to make sunshine and to dwell in the sunshine. Months later I took out the old mirror and faced myself. I had not grown comelier—that was a miracle only God himself could achieve—but I had grown pleasanter to look at. The forlorn droop had gone from my mouth; instead there were lines about it etched by smiles; and laughter had brightened my eyes. That day I realized the sin of self-pity—for it is a sin—that one human being should become a blot upon the radiance of her own horizon, no matter how narrow that horizon may be."

Isabel Gordon Curtis.



Every Dealer who sells from this case sells more than razors. He sells the guarantee of perfect shaving satisfaction.

Every Self Shaver who buys from this case makes sure of a razor exactly suited to his skin and beard requirements.

Genco Razors Sell Best Because They Shave Best

More than a million satisfied shavers enjoy the clean, smooth, easy shave made possible by the GENCO Razor. Millions of other shavers are still longing for just that kind of a shave. We intend to reach these men through the reputable cutlery dealers. For dealers of this class, who are not yet GENCO Distributors, we have a very interesting proposition. Write us about it.

Genco RAZORS

For Your Protection

Must Make Good or We Will

Every Genco Razor is hand forged, hand ground, scientifically hardened and tempered in our factory. Our guarantee — backed by the largest exclusive manufacturers of high grade razors in the world—fully protects both dealers and shavers. We don't claim that razors just as good haven't come from abroad. But we do claim that no foreign manufacturer ever has been able to equal the *uniformly* high quality of our product. All GENCO Razors are made from *uniformly* high-grade GENCO steel by men, machines and methods that guarantee a *uniform* standard of high quality in each process. That is what we mean when we say that we have ground the guesswork out of razor buying and selling. That is why high-class cutlery dealers sell GENCO Razors —why high class barbers use and recommend them —why more than a million shavers pin their faith to them.

How to Order

Dealers: Write for our new selling proposition of interest to every cutlery dealer. It includes —as a leading feature —the free GENCO display case reproduced at the top of this advertisement.

Self Shavers: Buy your GENCO Razor in any store where you see the case pictured at the top of this advertisement. The dealer will help you to select the right razor for your skin and beard. If he can't supply you, or you can't reach him conveniently, fill out coupon below and mail with $2 direct to us. If your skin is tender and your beard wiry, better send $3 for the heavier, extra-full concave GENCO Razor, and leave the selection to us.

GENEVA CUTLERY COMPANY
506 Gates Avenue, Geneva, N. Y.

The GENCO factory which produces more than 9,000 razors a day.

Please send me ....Genco Razors.
I enclose........Name.......................
Town........................ State.........
I bought my last razor from........................
....

Prudent Motorists

insist upon getting it in the original container—it's their guarantee of absolute cleanliness, full quantity, no waste, uniform quality, and all

HAVOLINE
REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.
OIL

"It makes a difference"

Havoline-Oiled cars seem to enjoy bigger cash values when trading-in time comes.

To the Dealer:

The high standards of Havoline quality plus the sound, consistent principles of Havoline merchandizing, are the dealer's guarantee of 100 per cent service to the consumer.

Indian Refining Company, Inc., New York
Producers and Refiners of Petroleum

FIVE U.S. GALLONS NET.
HAVOLINE
REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.
OIL
"IT MAKES A DIFFERENCE"
MEDIUM

Jesus Feeds the Five Thousand

International Sunday School Lesson for March 4
John 6 : 1-21

The Christian Attitude Toward Humanity's Need

By George D. Allison, Ph.D.

THIS story shows the compassionate Christ ministering pitifully to the crowds of commonplace people. Matthew and Mark use the phrase "he had compassion upon them"—in their ignorance, their poverty, their eager search for healing and for some new power in life. The Son of God looked upon them with quick, gentle sympathy. Matthew, Mark and Luke record that he resented the suggestion that he send them away hungry and forlorn. How often we can think of no solution to the problems of human need that confront us. Dismiss from our minds, send away, the specters of suffering and woe! Not so the Christ. "Give ye them."

Every one of the Gospels tells this story, and each has its characteristic touch. Mark said that they seemed to Jesus "as sheep not having a shepherd, and he began to *teach* them many things." The multitudes' need for instruction, for leadership, for a teaching ministry! Go ye therefore, and make disciples of all nations, teaching them. Matthew states, "And he *healed* their sick"—the physical miseries of the poor! At home and on the mission field the ministry of healing still exercises its Christlike powers. Luke says: "*He welcomed them.*" Welcomed the poor, the unlearned, the suffering! There is the essence of the contrast between Christianity and other religions, Christ's and all other philosophies of life. He welcomed the proletariat, the lower classes, the despised.

How Christlike hearts go out to the distressed multitudes of today! I witnessed the Kingsland munitions fire, when thousands of shells were exploded. Around the works a village of shacks had grown up. When the disaster came the poor Italian and Polish people grasped their little children by the hand and fled blindly. They did not seem to expect any help, any care, or refuge. Just left their poor belongings and went out into the cold. Kind, friendly townspeople did care for most of them. But think of the distressed multitudes in Europe, leaving homes in flames, with no refuge, nothing but the bare, ravaged countryside before them.

Just to watch the crowds pour out of a great factory after the long, long day of dreary, monotonous toil at the machines always gives a tug at the heart of Christian teachers. There is a dumb appeal for instruction, for ideals, for something to live for, for life more abundant. But when we hear of thousands of Armenian refugees turned out to trudge through the desert, amid unspeakable horrors, we are staggered by the extent of human misery in our own day.

The Gospel and Human Need

THERE are a few who dismiss all this by a kind of easy faith which throws all the responsibility on God for man's suffering and sin. It sounds suspiciously like the sort of faith James condemned, which sees a brother or sister naked or in want of daily food and says, "Depart in peace, be ye warmed and fed." A faith that ignores human need is dead.

There is also a restricted view of the Gospel that rules out all endeavor for social justice, all interest of the spiritual church in the betterment of the conditions of life for the many. From this standpoint tenement-house reform, minmum wage laws, factory regulation, efforts for war-relief and world peace are alien to the task of Christ's disciples.

Yet Bible chapters like this furnish a challenge and an inspiration to progress in human service. The Gospel has emancipated the slaves, lifted woman to her place as God's child, and fostered democracy in government. It will yet abolish war and poverty. Christ did not acquiesce in the disciples' suggestion, "Preach to them and send them away." When Christ saw they were hungry he commanded his disciples, "Give ye them to eat."

But we are appalled at the extent of the need before us. Just now we have millions of illiterate, unevangelized people living below the normal standard in the land we love. And abroad—chaos! "Two hundred pennyworth of bread is not sufficient for them that every one may take a little." We can sympathize with Philip. The task is colossal.

And like Andrew, when we take stock of our resources, our ideals, our abilities, our equipment, we have a sense almost of futility. "What are these among so many?" Like the five loaves where thousands were demanded. Yes, we can sympathize with Andrew too, for our supply seems indeed meager.

"There Is a Lad Here"

A MERE boy saved the situation by willingly offering what he had to the Divine Master. Somebody must make a start. There is no use standing helpless because the case looks hopeless. Let us do what we can, however inadequate it seems. And we never know when some boy is on hand who is going to be used of the Heavenly Father to solve the problems of which we despair. Somewhere there is now the lad who may lead this great republic through a mighty crisis forty years hence. Who is teaching him true religion? Somewhere, perchance, there is a lad who under God will find a cure for cancer or tuberculosis. Will he be acquainted with the Great Physician? It is a great privilege which we can share with Andrew, of leading some youth to Christ, of finding for some one his life task. The Sunday school teacher should appreciate the privilege of guiding the minds entrusted to him. There may be another Luther in your class! At least "there is a lad there" who can bring his contribution to the Christ, for the blessing of the world.

It was a red-letter day in a boy's life. His offering was accepted, blessed, multiplied. Let us not fail to make the decision days and the consecration vows of our young people significant and memorable. It is a high day when a youth pledges his life to the bringing in of Christ's Kingdom.

We Can If We Must

GIVE ye them to eat? But we can't, we can't, that is our cry. Our ability is insufficient, the need is staggering. But quietly, firmly, Christ responds, "Give ye." When we do what we can, the Almighty supplements our efforts. Man's extremity is God's opportunity. *But we must do what we can.* Then the offering grows under the divine touch until sufficient. There is no excuse for withholding our contribution because it is small. As in this case, we never know to what our small contribution may lead. When the ten ministers of Connecticut laid their little piles of books on the table "for the beginning of a university," who could have imagined the present library at Yale of four hundred thousand volumes, and the stately halls that surround it? It was an act of faith indeed that saw in those few books the mighty college of the future. When Adoniram Judson entered Burma his offering was less than the lad's loaves and fishes when compared with the misery and heathenism of its dusky millions. But now self-supporting and self-propagating churches dot the land.

Unnumbered are the illustrations of a heroic faith offering to the compassionate Saviour its utmost, however small, which, accepted, miraculously multiplies to the feeding of the multitudes. Many of us have witnessed the transformation of the tenements since Jacob Riis set his soul to the amelioration of conditions on New York's East Side. George Müller sees the distressed multitudes of orphans in England, lambs unshepherded, and in 1836 he launches his orphanage on faith. By 1875 "two thousand children were being lodged, fed and educated, without a shilling of endowment, without a committee, without organization, by funds drawn from all parts of the world" (A. T. Pierson). Last month I heard from Kurnool,

This New Range
Is A Wonder
For Cooking

Although it is less than four feet long it can do every kind of cooking for any ordinary family by gas in warm weather, or by coal or wood when the kitchen needs heating.

There is absolutely no danger in this combination, as the gas section is as entirely separate from the coal section as if placed in another part of the kitchen.

Gold Medal
Glenwood
Two Gold Medals—Highest Award
at San Francisco Exposition, 1915.

Note the two gas ovens above—one for baking, glass paneled and one for broiling, with white enamel door.

The large oven below has the Glenwood Patent Oven Indicator, and is heated by coal or wood.

See the cooking surface when you want to rush things—five burners for gas and four covers for coal.

The entire range is always available as both coal and gas ovens can be operated at the same time, using one for meats and the other for pastry. It's the range that

"Makes Cooking Easy"

Write for handsome free booklet 112
that tells all about it
Weir Stove Co., Taunton, Mass.
Makers of the Celebrated
Glenwood Coal, Wood and Gas Ranges,
Heating Stoves and Furnaces.

Let us Send You a Conn Cornet

THE New Wonder Conn Cornet has been chosen by practically every famous cornetist in America. For ease in blowing and quickness of valve action it has no equal. Fitted with Conn micrometer tuning device. We'll send it to you on 10 days' trial.

Write for Catalog Tells how you may have any instrument sent to you *on 10 days trial* and arrange for easy, convenient payments. Write today.

C.G.Conn.Ltd.
Dept. 9492 Elkhart, Ind.

South India, a mission station having "seven pastors, seven evangelists, forty-eight teachers and one colporteur, all but one of these young men educated and trained in our mission school. These are the men who are carrying the burdens of the work, without murmur or complaint, in a spirit of unselfish devotion." Tell that to your friend who thinks modern missions are not a success!

What a lesson of economy here in the gathering up of the fragments that nothing be lost! We are actually careless in adminstering what we have. In our homes, in our pleasures, in our business activities we do well to heed the careful Christ. Food is being wasted, for which little children starve. Money is squandered in indulgence for which worthy causes cry aloud. In the railroad yards and at the great marketing centers heaps of produce waste and rot through faulty distribution and unregulated speculation. Yet millions are underfed in this land of plenty, and millions are harassed by anxiety for their loved ones.

◆

Sunday School Methods

By Frank L. Brown, Joint General Secretary World's Sunday School Association

How to Observe Promotion Sunday

THE first Sunday in October, the first Sunday in January, or Children's Day in June, are the days usually thought of for the promotion of scholars from department to department or from class to class. More and more schools are emphasizing this important step in the religious education of the scholar, as the public schools emphasize it as a step in secular education.

The word "promotion" is often applied to the passing of a scholar from one grade to another within the department, and the word "graduation" to the scholar's passing from one department to another. The time for the promotion or graduation may be Sunday morning or evening, as a part of the church service, or a week day evening. If on Sunday, the scholars should be assembled by departments or classes. These classes or departments, in the presence of the congregation, respond with the drill work on the Bible books, divisions and sub-divisions, Bible characters, recitation of Psalms and other selected Scripture, as well as the hymns learned as a part of the memory work of the year. Bibles and certificates of promotion presented under these circumstances have added values. Bibles are often presented to all Primary scholars as they pass to the Junior class or department. When the graduation exercises are held during the week, much more can be made of the event, and great enthusiasm aroused on the part of scholars, teachers, parents and friends, especially if the affair is adequately advertised in the local press.

In the country Sunday school or the one in the village, Children's Day, Rally Day, or a week evening could be given to the exercises, parents invited, and the place decorated in leaves or wild flowers. Assuming at least one class each of the Primary, Junior, Intermediate, Senior and Adult age, even if there are only a few in a class, certificates can be presented, tied in colors. The pastor or superintendent can address the graduates. Recognition may be given those who have done the Bible or hymn memorizing work, and these hymns and Scripture can be recited, papers read on Bible characters, with some Bible drill on the names and division of Bible books.

Scholars will have a larger respect for the Sunday school which in such ways takes its work seriously, and plans to make the largest use of these stepping-stones in character-making.

◆

THE Slater Industrial School for colored people at Winston-Salem, N. C., is doing a very efficient work among the poor, handicapped, untaught negroes of the South. It has school buildings that cost $65,000 and is now endeavoring to raise a fund to extend the work, which is too small for its growing needs. The state of North Carolina has offered to give $12,000 to the trustees, conditional on their raising a like amount. Contributions can be sent to the Christian Herald in aid of this worthy institution.

31 Extra Features
24% Added Luxury
100% Over-Strength

Mitchell
SIXES

Extras You Want In a Car

Mitchell cars offer you hundreds of extras, paid for by factory efficiency. They include
31 Extra Features
24% Added Luxury
100% Over-Strength

Many of these things are found in no other car. Many, when found, cost a too-high price.

They come to you in Mitchells, at a modest price, because of John W. Bate. Because this mammoth factory has been built and equipped to produce this one type economically. And because 98 per cent of the Mitchell — bodies included — is built under Bate methods here.

You Want Double Strength

In this year's Mitchells, for the first time, we announce 100 per cent over-strength. All important parts are twice as strong as need be.

To this end, many parts are oversize. Over 440 parts are built of toughened steel. Parts which meet a major strain are built of Chrome-Vanadium.

Gears are tested for 50,000 pounds per tooth. Bate cantilever springs have been so perfected that in two years not a single spring has broken.

The result means safety, low upkeep, endurance. And probably a lifetime car.

Unique Attractions

Mitchells have 31 extras which other cars omit. They are things you need and want. On this year's output we spend $4,000,000 to include them.

And this year we add 24 per cent to the cost of finish, upholstery and trimming. That out of savings made in our new body plant. This brings Mitchells to the farthest limit in luxury and beauty.

These things are due to John W. Bate, the great efficiency expert. He has spent years in our plant to accomplish them. He has spent millions of dollars to build and equip it rightly. He has traveled the world to get other men's ideas.

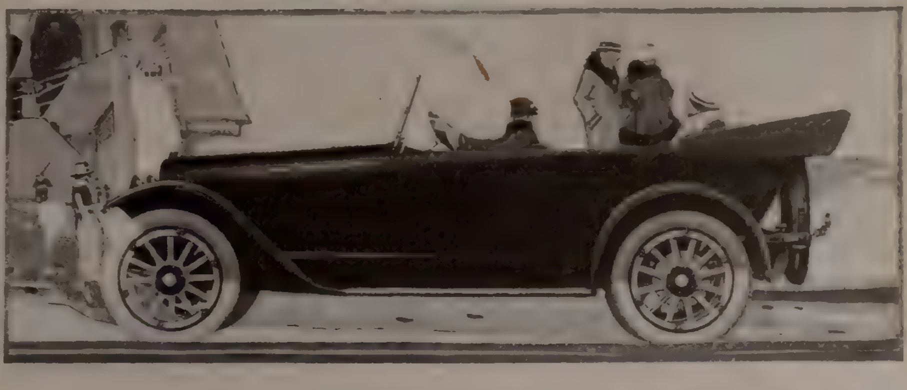
The result is by far the greatest value offered in any fine car. Here you get the highest standard in motordom at a modest price.

Also $1150 Now

This year Mitchell Junior —simply a smaller Mitchell Six—offers you also an $1150 car. As roomy and powerful as you need for five passengers — larger than most such cars. So you have your choice of a car for seven or five.

TWO SIZES
$1460 For 7-Passenger Six 48 h. p. 127-inch Wheelbase.
$1150 For Mitchell Junior 40 h. p. 120-inch Wheelbase Six.
Both Prices f. o. b. Racine

MITCHELL MOTORS COMPANY, Inc.
Racine, Wis., U. S. A.



This is an Original and Genuine
Leak-Proof
Piston Ring
If seal is broken
Diam. Width
3¾ x 3/16
Trade Mark
Examine contents
Instructions for Installing Inside
Manufactured by
McQuay-Norris Manufacturing Co.
St. Louis, U.S.A.
McQUAY-NORRIS
LEAK-PROOF
PISTON RINGS
No. of rings 12
Diameter 3¾
Width 3/16

The Genuine —
packed this way
for your protection

This is the master package. In it are packed 12 rings—each ring in its own sealed container (see point 1).

This Package Covers Five Points of Protection

1 It is your protection against substitution when you buy Leak-Proof Piston Rings. The genuine—the McQuay-Norris manufacture—are packed, individually, in these plainly labeled, sealed parchment containers.

2 It protects the garage and repair man from having palmed off on him inefficient, imitation rings which are substituted when Leak-Proof is asked for, with the purpose of deceiving him into thinking he is getting the genuine—substitute rings which, should he sell them to you, would hurt his reputation for fair dealing and mechanical knowledge and skill.

3 The package protects the rings themselves from rust and the effects of rough handling while in stock. Delivers them to you just as they left the factory—perfect in fit and finish, accurate to 1/1000 of an inch. This micro-metric care in manufacture is the McQuay-Norris method of ensuring 100% efficiency: its preservation is your protection.

4 This package covers the one piston ring that protects motor efficiency. Protects motor life because its light, equal tension minimizes wear of cylinder walls. Protects power because it prevents power leakage and ensures minimum carbonization.

5 Protects you in the matter of price. Every McQuay-Norris Leak-Proof Piston Ring is sold at a definite price. Imitations get the price of the genuine, or more if possible—otherwise they'll take less. Their prices are no more standard than their quality. Whatever you pay for them you pay too much.

Take Full Advantage of this Protection

As an assurance of getting the genuine, have your garage or repair man send you the empty containers—one container for each ring—with his bill.

Send for Free Booklet

"To Have and to Hold Power"—the standard handbook on gas engine compression. Simple, sensible, informative—of great value to anyone who owns or operates any motor or engine. Write Dept. C-H

Manufactured by

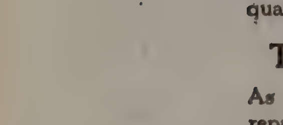
McQuay-Norris Mfg. Co., St. Louis, U. S. A.

BRANCH OFFICES:

New York, San Francisco, Kansas City, Chicago, Los Angeles, St. Paul, Philadelphia, Cincinnati, Atlanta, Pittsburg, Seattle, Denver, Dallas

Canadian Factory: W. H. Banfield & Sons, Ltd., 372 Pape Ave., Toronto

This angle-to-angle interlocking construction is the distinctive feature of the genuine McQuay-Norris Leak-Proof Ring.



Our Mail-Bag

NOTICE

THE *editors of the Christian Herald will be glad to answer any question addressed to the Mail-Bag, provided it be of general interest and not merely personal. Correspondents may use a nom de plume to identify the question, but all letters must contain name and address of the sender, in addition to the nom de plume. No attention will be paid to anonymous letters nor to those written with lead pencil.*

Questions and Answers

W. F. R., Janelew, W. Va. "Please tell me whether there is a conflict between Matt. 25 : 34 and John 14 : 2."

There is no conflict here. The "kingdom" prepared for the elect, as described in Matt. 25, is referred to in a similar sense to the "mansions" spoken of in John 14. In the latter passage Christ uses "my Father's house," not as distinguishing heaven from earth, but rather as a description of the whole universe as an abiding-place of the Father and of the elect. The Father is with his children wherever they may be, here on earth as well as in heaven.

J. R. G., Dover, N. J. The word "few," in I Peter 3 : 20, means that so few as eight, which was regarded as a very small number, were saved.

Seeker After Truth. 1. The passage in Matt. 18 : 8, 9, has been well explained by a commentator thus: "In view of the woe to come, remove all causes of offense in thyself." Here the reference is to whatever in us, however dear or necessary, which would lead us astray, or sever our fellowship with Christ. The hand denoted aptitude for government, the foot for exertion, the eye for knowledge, all in spiritual matters. The context suggests that all these members (representing talents, et cetera) should be used, not for purposes of pride, but to the edification of the little ones. 2. In Matt. 21 : 9-16 there is described the wonderful reception Jesus received from the people of Jerusalem, who hailed him as the Messiah. Probably a majority of them cherished political hopes. Many were truly sincere, and when even the children took up the cry, Christ himself, in rebuking the Pharisees, took cognizance of the sincerity and ardor of his followers, and referred to the incident as a fulfilment of Ps. 8 : 2—"Out of the mouths of babes," et cetera.

Subscriber. Your first question is controversial. The passage in Rev. 13 : 18, about the number of the Beast, has been often discussed. Commentators hold the view that the Beast typifies the Antichristian world-power. It has the semblance of Christianity, but it is spurious, and quickly discloses its Antichristianity. Some old time authorities have held that the mark of the beast was the brand of the ivy leaf with which Antiochus Epiphanes branded the Jews; others have interpreted it as the sign of popery, and have pointed out that the Greek letters of the word "Lateinos" contain the mystical number 666.

C. L. B., Roanoke, Ind. If you have wronged any one, and the way is still open to make restitution, you should confess to the person wronged and make such reparation as will set you right. This does not mean restitution of money or other valuables only, but also includes restitution of love, obedience, respect, et cetera. It is also very often helpful to consult some friend of large Christian experience as to those things which trouble you—little or big failings, weaknesses, et cetera. Otherwise let your confession be to God, and he, who sees all and knows the heart, will show you how to rid yourself of "morbid tendencies," as you call them. Any one who is at all concerned about the right and wrong of things, and particularly one who, like you, is fearful lest she be not good enough, is on the right road and has no cause for morbid fears.

P. S. B. The law of pardon is the same throughout the Gosepls and all the Scriptures. There is but one way of salvation—through acceptance of Christ and his atonement.

G. S. R., Fredericksburg, Va. Capital punishment and life imprisonment are two subjects on which intelligent opinion is greatly divided. From a purely humanitarian point of view, it would seem that the very worst use to which a man could be put is to kill him, and that no one has the right to take away that which he cannot restore—the life itself. From a Christian point of view, the legal killing of a man may cut off his opportunity for all eternity. On the other hand, society must be protected, and until the world becomes very much better than it now is, crimes of violence will continue and must of necessity be guarded against and punished. A too pronounced humanitarianism, which would shrink at inflicting capital punishment, would remove the main deterrment to crime. Still, we should not forget that there are countries in which capital punishment has been abolished for a long time past. In France, within recent years, the death penalty was virtually suspended for some eight years through the exercise of presidential clemency. M. Falliéres was personally opposed to capital punishment, and the Socialistic-Radical party was pledged to bring about its abolition. During the last two years of this period of clemency, however, public sentiment was stirred by a series of revolting murders and a general increase of crime. This condition was so startling that the Chamber (that is, the French Assembly) voted by 330 to 201 to reestablish the death penalty. In Holland, Italy and Portugal, the death penalty was abolished by statute. Probably under war conditions the situation has materially changed. In the United States capital punishment was abolished in Maine in 1876, restored in 1883, and again abolished in 1887; abolished by Michigan in 1847, by Rhode Island in 1852, by Wisconsin in 1853.

Jennie L. T., Oakland, Calif., writes: "In a recent issue of the Christian Herald I read the morning prayer suggested by H. W. Roth. May I also suggest the following, which I not only say in the morning but find myself repeating frequently through the day?

"Dear heavenly Father, thou hast kept
My soul in safety while I slept;
Still guard and guide me while awake,
For Jesus my Redeemer's sake. Amen."

M. E. L., Somersworth, N. H. The spirit of religious intolerance is altogether out of place in a land like ours, which guarantees religious liberty and freedom of worship to all.

Y. T., Argyle, N. Y. The first three words of the first chapter of Genesis, "In the beginning," are in themselves sufficient to show that an indefinite period of time is meant. The chronology compiled by Archbishop Ussher (1580-1656), and which is found in the margin of many reference Bibles, is not to be interpreted as showing that the work of creation took place 6,000 years ago, as many have supposed.

D. C. H., Elk Lake, Pa. "In the editorial page of November 22, you refer to the Lackawanna Steel Company requesting exemption from the observance of the law requiring one day's rest in seven for its workers. I remember reading, years ago, that in France a law was passed making the day of rest one day in ten, but finally repealed, as it was found that it did not allow the workmen rest enough. Therefore, the law was changed to be one day in seven."

The law to which our correspondent refers was passed during the French Revolution, and was abolished with the calendar adopted by the revolutionists, when they returned to the observance of the Christian Sabbath.

Mrs. N. F. Holloway, Box 245, Wakefield, R. I., asks that some one send her the address of her son, Robert C. Holloway.

E. H. B., Haverhill, Mass., sends this suggestion: "The fourth day of March this year will be Sunday, the Lord's day. I have not looked it up to see how long ago the date of a President's inauguration came on Sunday. Might it not be a good thing to recommend and encourage that the coming fourth of March be marked, not in any way specially as the Presidential inaugural date, but as the day to remember and more devoutly worship and exalt the King of kings and Lord of lords?"

Mrs. G. G. B., Maypearl, Texas. All of your money is a part of the Lord's treasury, and you are only its steward. You are to use it, as you are to use your life, according as you believe it will best serve his purposes. It is not so much the amount you give as the spirit in which you give by which the faithfulness of your service is to be judged. The widow's mite was little in the eyes of men, but much in the sight of God, because her real gift was the gift of her whole heart. The gifts of gold, frankincense and myrrh brought to the feet of the Christ-child meant nothing except for the spirit of the bringing. The millionaire who gives a million dollars, but gives it cold of heart and without genuine sympathy, is giving less to humanity and to God than is the penniless man who merely binds up another's wounds. The rich young man was told by Christ to sell all and give to the poor, for his own sake, because his riches were keeping his heart carnal. From the heart that is right, benefactions will flow in a stream sweet and pure, even if it must be small; but from the heart that is hard and cold, though a lake of gold be let loose, it will be unavailing, because polluted.

G. W. R., Rusk, Texas. The Old Testament preaching was one of repentance, looking to the coming of the Messiah; the New is a preaching of repentance because the Messiah has come. The old covenant remains in all its beauty; by the new covenant we are received into fellowship with him who died for us.

Give Bran
A One-Week Test

Start each day with Pettijohn's. You will find the dish delightful.

Note how Nature's laxative helps to keep you fit.

Learn why every doctor tells folks to eat bran.

Do that one week. Then let results advise you what to do the next. You will never again omit bran.

Pettijohn's

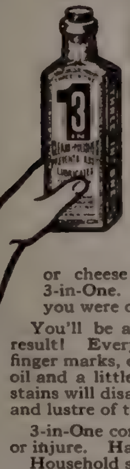
Rolled Wheat—25% Bran

A breakfast dainty whose flavory flakes hide 25 per cent unground bran.

Pettijohn's Flour—75 per cent fine patent flour with 25 per cent bran flakes. Use like Graham flour in any recipe.

Both sold in packages only.

(1496)



DUST WITH 3-IN-ONE OIL

Try this on your buffet, dining table, parlor table, chair, piano—any varnished surface:

Moisten a soft woolen cloth or cheese cloth with a few drops of 3-in-One. Then wipe furniture just as if you were dusting.

You'll be astonished and delighted at the result! Every bit of dust and soil, greasy finger marks, etc., will vanish. A little more oil and a little rubbing, and mars, scars and stains will disappear. All the original beauty and lustre of the finish will be restored.

3-in-One contains no grease or acid to soil or injure. Has no disagreeable varnish odor. Household size, 8-oz. bottle, 50 cts.; 3-oz., 25 cts.; trial size, 10 cts. All stores.

FREE—Write for generous free sample and valuable booklet—both free.

3-IN-ONE OIL CO.
42CF. Broadway, NEW YORK

Send Us Your
Old Carpets
We Dye Them and Weave
Velvety Rugs

Beautiful new rugs in plain, fancy or Oriental patterns—*any color* you want, *any size*—totally different and far superior to other rugs woven from old carpets.

Rugs, $1.00 and Up

Reversible, *seamless*, soft, bright, durable rugs, guaranteed to wear 10 years. *Money back if not satisfied.* Every order completed in three days.

You Save 1-2

Your old carpets are worth money, no matter how badly worn.

FREE Write for book of designs in color, our liberal freight payment offer and full information.

OLSON RUG CO.
Dept. C-31, 40 Laflin St., Chicago, Ill.

LEPAGE'S GLUE 10c
THE HANDY MAN ABOUT THE HOUSE

Eighteen Creeds in One

A FEDERATED church, in which eighteen denominations are worshiping harmoniously, seems to be solving the small town problem in Atascadero, San Luis Obispo County, California. In other places a federated church means the uniting of bodies already organized, while here the plan came in response to the popular wish of the people that there be, from the beginning, but one church. Atascadero, it should be said, is a colony, ten miles long and seven miles wide, founded a few years ago by Mr. E. G. Lewis.

The church was organized in July, 1915, by the pastor, Dr. Edward A. Berry, a brother of Bishop F. Berry of the Methodist Church. Dr. Berry made a systematic canvass of the colonists and found but one who opposed the idea. When the book of the church was opened for signatures, 120 members were enrolled. In less than a year the membership went to 250.

The following denominations are represented: Baptist, Congregational, Episcopal, Evangelical Association, Freewill Baptist, Friends, Disciples of Christ, Lutheran, Methodist Episcopal, Methodist Episcopal, South, Presbyterian, Presbyterian, South, United Presbyterian, Unifed Brethren, Universalist, Unitarian, Spiritualist, Roman Catholic.

It would, of course, be impossible to federate on a basis of doctrine, and such is not attempted. The federation is on a basis of service, and on that basis it works splendidly. Great care is taken to keep the edge of any wedge of discord from entering and destroying the ideal which the church has before it. This ideal is a community socially and religiously united for the building up of the Kingdom of God.

Dr. Berry says about it: "If this movement is not of God it will fail. If God is in it, and if it is the working out of his plan, it may prove to be the opening of a new era in the history of the church." It might be said of him that he gave up his pulpit work at one time to become a professor in the Atlantic Theological Seminary. Later he was identified with the home missionary department of the Congregational Church, in the work that denomination is doing in federating small denominational units in small towns into strong churches of an undenominational character.

The benevolences of the church are all directed toward helping the needy in the lands suffering from war.

The constitution of the Federated Church of Atascadero is as follows:

1. This organization shall be known as "The Federated Church of Atascadero."
2. Its object shall be to federate in one body all of the forces which work for righteousness in this community.
3. Membership in this church shall be open to all who are already identified with the various existing denominations, without in any way interfering with their theological opinions or their present church affiliations, as well as to all who are willing to subscribe their names to the standard approved by Christ, the Master Teacher, whom we all recognize as the head of the Church Universal, viz.: "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind, . . . and thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself."—Matt. 22 : 37, 40.
4. The officers of this church shall be: First, a board of directors, who shall care for the temporal interests of the church. Second, a board of deacons, who shall care for the spiritual interests of the church; and a minister or leader.
5. All officers of this church shall be elected by ballot, according to the by-laws of this organization to be hereafter adopted.

Thus it will be seen that the creed of this church is simple but comprehensive—Love of God and love of fellow man.

W. J. BURTSCHER.

◆

On my return home from a short visit, I was pleased to find my copy of "The Miracle of Answered Prayer." It is good to have such a book near by one to read a little at a time, when one needs it—it is so vitally personal. I am very glad to have the book and also that it is proving so successful.

Boston, Mass. EMILIE M. WHITTON.

Kyanize VARNISH
Floor Finish

is the answer to every inch of worn flooring, every scratched staircase, every worse-for-wear baseboard and every other bit of interior woodwork about the home.

It banishes discouraged looking floors, stairs, and wood trim with a glossy coat of lasting newness—that won't soften, crack, peel or turn color.

And because Kyanize Floor Finish is the toughest, most durable varnish known, it is best not only for this severe underfoot service—it is exceptionally fine for furniture and all interior woodwork.

USE KYANIZE WHITE ENAMEL for all white work on wood, metal, or plaster inside or outside the house. It imparts a perfectly smooth porcelain-like surface that will not chip, peel or crack. Easily applied—quickly cleaned with a damp cloth.

If there is no Kyanize Dealer in your locality send us your Dealer's name and 10 cents for postage. We will send you a trial can (clear or any color) and brush to apply it. Don't fail to mention the color you want. White Enamel if desired.

Boston Varnish Company
Fine Varnishes and Enamels
Everett Station, Boston, U. S. A.

This is the Sign of the Kyanize Dealer

Kyanize
WATERPROOF
SPAR FINISH
BOSTON VARNISH COMPANY
Kyanize
HIGH GLOSS
WHITE ENAMEL
BOSTON VARNISH COMPANY
Kyanize
FLOOR FINISH
BOSTON VARNISH Co.

GUNN OFFICE DESKS
WRITE FOR CATALOGUE

Be Good to your Books

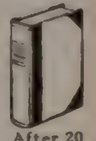
When you need a bookcase to really preserve your books as well as to give an air of substantial elegance to the room something in Colonial, Mission, Clawfoot, etc., designs, handsomely finished, dust-proof, easily taken apart, with no ugly iron bands, do not fail to look at

GUNN Sectional Bookcases

at your dealer's. The prices are lower than you might expect. They will go into spaces (under windows, etc., etc.) where solid bookcases cannot go, and be added to as your books accumulate.

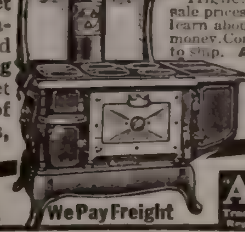
Our new free catalogue in colors will enable you to make a satisfactory selection. You will also get "In an Emperor's Den"—very interesting

THE GUNN FURNITURE CO.
1824 Broadway, Grand Rapids, Mich.



After 20 Years in a Gunn

10 Years not so protected



Get More for Your Money

Let us refer you to Kalamazoo owners in your own town and show you what a real **money-saving** offer we can make. Write today—get our catalog—see color illustrations of beautiful ranges with latest features, white enamel splasher backs, etc.—and **at money-saving prices.**

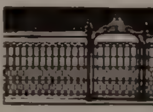
Direct From Manufacturers

Highest quality always at wholesale prices. 30 days' trial. Write today—learn about Kalamazoo quality and save money. Complete stocks. Every style ready to ship. **Ask for Catalog No. 103.**

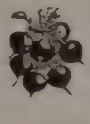
Kalamazoo Stove Co.
Mfrs. Kalamazoo, Mich.
Stoves, Ranges, Gas Ranges, [illegible]
Metal White Enamel [illegible]

please say which you want

Quick Shipment
We Pay Freight
A Kalamazoo Trade Mark Registered Direct to You



ORNAMENTAL FENCE
40 designs—all steel. Handsome, costs less than wood, more durable. We can save you money. Write for free catalog and special prices.
KOKOMO FENCE MACH. CO.
[illegible] North Street, Kokomo, Ind.



SAMPLE OUR SEED
Three earliest vegetables in cultivation for 10c. One packet each, Robinson's Earliest Tomato, Earliest Round Red Radish, Earliest Lettuce, 10c to new customers. Regular price 30c. CATALOG FREE.
C. N. Robinson & Bro., Dept. 64, Baltimore, Md.

Majestic
Coal Chute
Garbage Receiver
Package Receiver

Complete Your Home

Your home is not complete without these modern building necessities. Designed to protect the good looks of your home and grounds from the careless coal man—to provide for the most sanitary method of garbage disposal, and for the safest and cleanest delivery of your milk and packages

Majestic

Building Specialties

not only make every home complete, but they save work and steps for every housewife, making up for their small cost in a very short time.

Majestic Coal Chute keeps your house, lawns and grounds clean, because every piece of coal falls into the bin. The door locks open automatically, protecting the building above the opening just where the damage always occurs. Absolutely burglar-proof. Easily installed in old buildings or built into new ones.

Majestic Underground Garbage Receiver protects the health of your family because it keeps your garbage buried. Sanitary, emits no odors and keeps the contents safe from dogs, vermin and flies. Always convenient, never unsightly.

Majestic Package Receiver is placed in the kitchen wall for receiving milk bottles and packages from the outside, insuring them against theft and keeping them clean and in sanitary condition.

Other Majestic Specialties

The Majestic line is complete, including Coal Chutes, Underground and Built-in Garbage Receivers, Milk and Package Receivers, Rubbish Burners, Duplex One-Register Store-Heating Systems, Metal Plant Boxes, Pipe and Pipeless Furnaces, etc.

These are completely described and illustrated in our new catalog. Send coupon for your copy today.

THE MAJESTIC COMPANY
704 Erie Street HUNTINGTON, INDIANA

Mail This Coupon for Catalog

THE MAJESTIC COMPANY, 704 Erie Street, Huntington, Indiana
Send me catalog of Majestic Building Specialties.
Name..
Street..
City.. State..

What of John Goode?

FEW autobiographies published in recent years and dealing with the miracle of grace which transforms the heart and life of the sinner have attracted more attention or elicited more cordial approval than "The Wicked John Goode." The publication in a recent issue of the Christian Herald of a letter from a New Hampshire reader, calling in question the wisdom and spiritual profit of publishing the characters of bad men in connection with the operation of the Holy Spirit in their redemption, has stirred up a number of other readers to send us their views on the subject. We are glad to publish these letters, and will be equally pleased to give space to the opposite view in such a controversy. John Goode's story is one that needs no defense at our hands; it is one of the greatest and most convincing object-lessons, showing that we have a Saviour who "saves to the uttermost." We give some of these letters below:

"I have read the comment on John Goode by a reader in New Hampshire, questioning the wisdom and spiritual profit to be derived from such characters. Well, I differ and hold the contrary. His story warns others from traveling the same path. It shows that 'the way of the transgressor is hard,' and it glorifies God, who is able to save to the uttermost. I thank you very much for the story.
"*Peterson, Minn.* J. C. D."

"I have just finished reading the story of 'The Wicked John Goode.' What a mighty struggle with the demon drink, rising and falling, again and again, at last gaining the victory, by the grace of God, through the instrumentality of Dr. Hallimond and the other noble men who took him by the hand, calling him 'brother,' patiently bearing with his backslidings and not casting him off as a hopeless case! Surely there will be stars in their crowns for their noble work! And now John Goode, redeemed and cleansed, is trying to lead others to the Cross and to accept his Saviour as their Saviour. May God bless the Bowery Mission, where many a degraded one has been happily saved and restored to loved ones! Dr. Hallimond and his helpers have many discouragements, but courage and patience and a friendly hand and an earnest prayer bring their reward.
"*Troy, N. Y.* SUBSCRIBER."

"I looked forward from week to week to the story of John Goode. Now that it is finished, I, with others, want to change his name to 'John Did Me Good.' It is a wonderful account of sin at its worst and salvation at its best. It is not every one upon whose mind experiences make such a vivid impression that they can afterward be described so tellingly.
"*Wyncote, Pa.* LAURENCE S."

"The serial, 'John Goode,' is the best thing in a long time. It is a great demonstration of what divine grace can do, and it should be a great help and encouragement to the faithful workers of the Bowery Mission and its supporters.
"*Richland, N. Y.* L. F."

"Was surprised when I read in an editorial in your last week's issue that any one could read that wonderful life history of John Goode and not receive good. I have been wondering how many more Christian people there are who, thrown among evil companions from the time they were little children, on through life for years and years, would hold nothing back but let it stand as a warning to the young, and also for the good of every one, in the way John Goode has done. Even those in our churches, who think they have always been good, and we who pride ourselves on being better than others, may profit by such a lesson.

"When I finished reading 'John Goode' there were tears of joy in my eyes, because his dear wife was rewarded for her faithfulness by living to see her husband turn from the black road of sin to the golden road of life everlasting.

"I have carefully saved the twelve copies of the paper that give the interesting account of the life story of

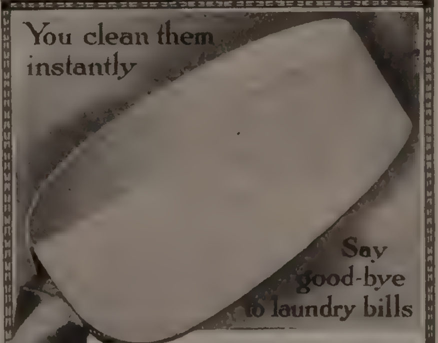
Results of the
Mellin's Food
Method of Milk
Modification

Geo. Wm. Blessing, Jr.
Elmwood, Nebr.

Talbot E. Harper
Ft. Lauderdale, Fla.

Doris M. Johnson
Chicago, Ills.

"We are advertised by our loving friends"

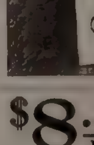


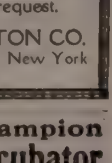
CHALLENGE
CLEANABLE COLLARS

The clean-cut style and good looks of your "linen" collar—with added service. Instantly cleanable. No laundry bills ever Challenge Collars save $5.00 to $10.00 per year—and give you a constantly clean collar. 25c each—at your dealer's, or by mail. Try them. State size and your style. A booklet on request.

DU PONT THE ARLINGTON CO.
725 Broadway :: New York

$8.55 Buys World's Champion Belle City Incubator
140-Egg Size—Hot Water—Double Walled—Self Regulated, with $4.85 Hot-water 140-chick Brooder—both $12.50. Frt. Paid E. of Rockies. Satisfaction Guaranteed.
$1000 In Prizes
Conditions easy—Save time—Order Now. Write for Free Book, "Hatching Facts" today. A postal will do. Jim Rohan Pres.
Belle City Incubator Co., Box 127 Racine, Wis.





John Goode, and would be so glad if the Christian Herald could give it in book form. I would like to give such a book to others as a present. Many would like to have the story in a book.
"*Sylvan, Pa.* ANNIE M. G."

"I read with interest the story of John Goode, and also the criticism in the Christian Herald of January 24. I cannot see that the story should have detrimental effect on any one. It shows the young where sin leads to, and is a warning to them. To the sinner who is in despair, it is an encouragement to turn to Him who came to seek and save that which is lost. I attended the Pacific Garden Mission in Chicago, and found that the testimony of the saved is the greatest incentive to bring others to Christ.
"*Arlington Heights, Ill.* W. B. S."

"I am glad that the wicked John is a new creature, and ready to help others who have suffered the agony of sins unconfessed.
"*Gates Mills, Ohio.* MRS. M."

"I have just read the last chapter of 'The Wicked John Goode.' I do not care for continued stories, even in religious papers, but this has been an exception. I only wish there was more of it. It has made my heart overflow with joy to know that God is so good while men are so wicked, and that he is long-suffering while men continue in sin. This has been one of the most interesting things I have ever read. I love to read about men being saved from sin. I think it would be a good thing if this story could be brought out in book form. I am sending this [$5], and hope and pray that it may be used to God's glory in saving some men who are down and out and making them useful men, clean, sober and honest—men who, after they have been saved, will be the means of the salvation of others. Second, that it may help to give those hungry men some food. I do not know what it means to be hungry; but I do hope I hunger to be a better man. Also if it may help warm some poor, cold fellow, the sending of this will be a joy to me. May the Lord use it to make some heart as glad as mine. May he greatly bless the Bowery Mission and its noble workers. Pray for me.
"*Haines, Ore.* C. W. H."

"The story of John Goode should be put in book form and sent broadcast over New York and every other city in the United States. It is such lives in their saddest, blackest, most pitiful phase, which are underlying all the other strata of society—one that the business world should stamp out in its own interests. The suggestion made by John Goode—that there be places provided where a man, down and out, could get a clean 'pad' to sleep on and sanitary conditions in which to wash for 10 cents a night (and that could be made to pay expenses) should be looked into and acted on. To walk the streets in thin clothing all night rather than sleep (or only lie down under cover), and to get up nauseated with foul air and alive with vile vermin, is enough to force a man to spend his next 5 cents in a drink. The very repulsion of even such wretches shows there is a spark of decency left.

"Cannot the Christian Herald air the idea? Will not some one take the place of Jacob Riis, and start the movement? I will head the list with $10, and help till it is on a paying basis—though I am old and poor.
"*Newark, N. J.* FRIEND."

It will gladden many hearts to know that John Goode is telling to audiences in churches of different denominations the story of his wonderful transformation and is everywhere received with cordial appreciation. Pastors are writing to us, arranging for their congregations to hear the story of this new messenger of grace. It is one which cannot fail to inspire any Christian audience with the desire to follow the example of the Master, and to go out into the "highways and byways" to find the lost. This is an essential part of the true mission of the Church of Christ, and John Goode is proving a most efficient helper.

The Most Convenient Garage Door Hanger Made

LOUDEN

$6.00 Complete Outfit

Here's What You Get

No. 1. Track (supporting brackets riveted on) for 6, 8, 10 or 12 foot door, as specified.
No. 2. Three swivel-jointed, roller-bearing trolleys.
No. 3. Six durable 6-inch strap hinges.
No. 4. Two adjustable floor stay rollers to guide the door and hold it in place at the bottom.
No. 5. One wall stay roller to keep the door from binding on the side wall.
No. 6. Two heavy, well shaped door handles.
No. 7. Three-eighths pound special barbed nails for putting up track.
No. 8. Seventy-two screws for hinges, handles and stay rollers.
No. 9. One hasp and staple.
No lumber is furnished.
Complete directions for building and erecting door accompany each set of hangers.

DEALERS, ATTENTION! Hardware dealers, automobile supply dealers and general stores will find a ready and continuous sale for the Louden Garage Door Hanger. It is now extensively used and our national advertising campaign will give a tremendous impetus to the demand for this hanger. Don't miss sales by failing to stock it. Write us today.

It Meets Every Condition Perfectly—Convenience, Safety, Space Economy, Beauty of Design, Ease of Operation, Permanence, Cheapness.

The door is made in three panels, stoutly hinged together, supported by swiveled, roller-bearing trolleys which operate on a continuous steel track.

The track extends across the door opening, inside, and along the adjoining wall, curved at the corner. The door slides smoothly around the corner—doesn't cut off an inch of valuable space—and when open lies flat against the side wall, out of the way.

When closed, it fits snug and tight. Everything is inside out of the weather, and free from obstructions of all kinds.

The Louden-hung Garage Door overcomes the disadvantages of clumsy swinging doors and posts in the yard, and solves permanently the problem of the inside sliding garage door.

A Door Within a Door

An extremely valuable feature of the Louden-hung Garage Door is the hinged section, which makes a separate foot entrance unnecessary. A small door for the man and a large door for the car, all in one, is an exclusive, Louden-patented feature—absolutely new in garage door construction.

Because of the room it saves, the convenience it affords, and the lasting satisfaction you will derive from it, you will find the Louden Garage Door Hanger a highly profitable investment.

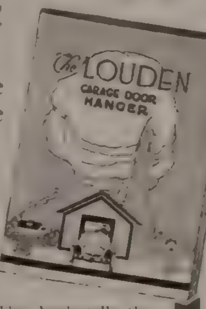
See your Hardware Dealer or write to

1867—THE LOUDEN MACHINERY COMPANY—1917
7200 Court Street, Fairfield, Iowa
2288 University Ave., St. Paul, Minn., 1051-1059 W. 35th St., Chicago, Ill.
1047-1053 Broadway, Albany, N. Y.,
The Harbison Manufacturing Co., 1219-1221 W. 10th St., Kansas City, Mo.

OTHER LOUDEN PRODUCTS: Steel Cow Stalls and Stanchions, Steel Animal Pens, Litter and Feed Carriers, Hay Carriers and Track, Hay Forks and Slings, Barn Door Hangers, Cupolas and Ventilators, Water Bowls—"Everything for the Barn."

The swinging section of the door is used as an individual entrance and exit door.

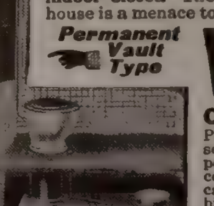
When open, the door lies flat against the wall, out of the way.



This book tells the whole story. Write for it.

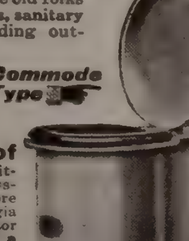
Health—Comfort—Convenience

Don't go out through the snow, cold, slush or nasty weather to an unhealthy, unsanitary, open privy. Let the children, ladies, or the old folks enjoy **the comfort and convenience of a warm, clean, odorless, sanitary indoor closet.** The unsightly, germ-breeding, disease-spreading outhouse is a menace to your health.



Permanent Vault Type

WOLVERINE Chemical Toilet



Commode Type

Odorless—Sanitary—Germ Proof

Protects your health, saves you money. Pays for itself many times in a year. No water, sewer or cesspool. **Endorsed by health officials.** No more coughs, colds, lumbago, rheumatism, or neuralgia caused by unnecessary exposure. No more big doctor bills. Easy to install. **Costs less than a cent a day upkeep.** Thousands now in use. **FREE BOOK TELLS ALL.** Write today.

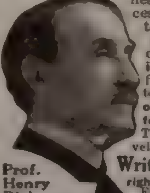
DAIL STEEL PRODUCTS CO.
450 Main St. Lansing, Mich.

Stop Forgetting — The Key To Success

Memory the Basis of All Knowledge

The secret of business and social success is the ability to remember. I can make your mind an infallible classified index from which you can **instantly** select thoughts, facts, figures, names, faces. Enables you to **concentrate, develop self-control, overcome bashfulness, think on your feet, address an audience.** Easy. Simple. The result of 20 years' experience developing memories of thousands.

Write Today for free booklet "How to Remember" and **Copyrighted Memory Test,** also how to obtain my FREE book, "How To Speak In Public."



Prof. Henry Dickson, Principal

Dickson School of Memory, 1701 Hearst Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

Folding BATH TUB

Costs little, no plumbing, little water. Weight 15 pounds, folds into small roll. Full length baths, far better than tin tubs. Lasts for years. Write for special agents offer and description.
Robinson Bath Cabinet Co., 4570 Factories Bldg., Toledo, O.

500 TYPEWRITERS AT $10 TO $15

Typewriter prices smashed! Your choice of any factory rebuilt machine at a bargain. Every one perfect—guaranteed for 3 yrs.—*including repairs.* My free circular tells how to save 40 per cent—60 per cent on each machine. *Write for it!* C. E. GAERTE, President.
DEARBORN TYPEWRITER COMPANY, Dept. E 24 Chicago, Ill.

Egg-o-hatch applied to eggs during incubation strengthens the chick and weakens the shell. It supplies free oxygen, absorbs the carbon dioxide and rots the shell. Makes better batches of stronger chicks. Booklet free. Sample, treats 100 eggs, 10 cents. Package, treats 600 eggs, 50 cents, postpaid.
Geo. H. Lee Co., 633 Lee Bldg., Omaha, Neb.

A Remarkable New Wood Finish
Lucas
VELVO-TONE FINISH
For All Woodwork and Furniture

Stains, Varnishes and Produces Hand-Rubbed Effect in One Operation

Lucas Velvo-Tone Finish combines in a single operation what was formerly three separate pieces of work. No longer is it necessary to stain the wood, then varnish it, then rub it down by hand to produce the soft, dull finish. *Velvo-Tone* in one operation does all three; cuts out most of the work and a great part of the expense of the universally popular hand-rubbed effect.

The Fashionable Dull Finished Woodwork Now Within the Reach of Every One

The present day demand is mostly for the soft finish. Highly varnished woodwork is quite out of vogue. But heretofore the cost of this newer dull finish has been quite prohibitive, the different operations required and the tedious hand-rubbing putting it beyond the reach of the average home. Now in every house the woodwork can be *Velvo-Toned* throughout; given the same velvety effect which the most expensively finished woodwork has.

All the Furniture Can Be Modernized With VELVO-TONE

Furniture and woodwork—new or old—can be perfectly harmonized by *Velvo-Tone.* Tables, dressers, chairs, desks, any piece of furniture with the out-of-date high polish or Mission effect can be made to look new and attractive by this easily applied finish. It does not require any skill to use it; you can do the work yourself and get excellent results.

If you want to see what *Velvo-Tone* can do, try a 25c can on a table or chair whose old-fashioned finish has caused it to be discarded. You will find it a transformed piece of furniture. Your dealer will be glad to show you the attractive shades in which *Velvo-Tone* comes. If you do not know where to get *Velvo-Tone*, send us 25c for a can large enough to finish two chairs. Mention color desired: Old Oak, Golden Oak, Fumed Oak, Weathered Oak, Mahogany, Cherry Fruit, Zarina Green, Black Flemish, Natural.

Folder on how and where to use *Velvo-Tone*—free on request.

John Lucas & Co., Inc.
Office 103 Philadelphia, Pa.

When You Specify the New Dull Finish
Don't Say Hand-Rubbed
Say VELVO-TONED

"Pound of Nails, Please"

WHO knows what they keep in a hardware store? The hardware dealers of the seaboard states, New York, Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Delaware, were quite certain that most housewives did not realize the real inclusiveness of a hardware stock, so they decided that instead of having the exhibit in connection with their annual convention a purely trade affair, they would bring the convention to New York and open in Madison Square Garden a Hardware Exposition and Home Efficiency Show which would be open to the public, and which would be designed to show the housewife the really intimate relation between the hardware store and modern housekeeping.

As might be expected in any hardware show, the hammer and the screwdriver, the chisel and the plane, the file and the saw were very much in evidence. But there were also stoves of every degree, fitted for burning all the fuels known to civilization. There were the old-style kitchen pans, and there were the new-style pans of aluminum, and even pans of glass; and while these latter pans were transparent, it was somewhat difficult to get near enough to see through them, partly perhaps because a really good-looking young woman was demonstrating the peculiar virtues of this oven glassware.

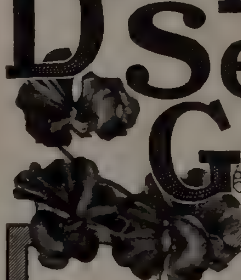
Then there were ice-cream freezers and refrigerators, cements for mending sudden leaks, vacuum sweepers galore, and machines for grinding meats, and machines which would make it unnecessary for kitchen knives to be sharpened on the edge of a convenient crock. In addition to all these machines, there were patent slicers for producing wonderful effects on ordinary vegetables, and there were washing-machines, which must not be omitted from the modern outfit.

Last but not least, there were lanterns of ancient designs, as well as the most modern flash-lights which make it possible to go into the dark recesses of the vegetable cellar at night after that particularly choice can of preserves which you have been saving for company, and to get out again without cobwebs on your hair or tangles in your disposition.

To what extent the housewife may have profited by the opening of a trade exposition to the public, it is not possible to state at this writing, but the people packed Madison Square Garden on the first two nights of the Exposition.

AS a matter of prosaic fact, there is hardly a more fascinating retail store than a well-kept hardware store. It is one of the odd things about human nature that we turn ourselves into exclamation marks as soon as we get inside an exposition hall and walk about its miles of aisles, gazing at things that are really very familiar to us. It is the effect produced by immensity; immensity of the hall and of the number of exhibits and of the crowds. Down the street, a few blocks from our own door, we can find almost everything strictly in the hardware line in the local store. It isn't the merchant's fault that he can't turn the store into a show place and give every individual item of his stock an electric light. It's our fault if we permit him (whether he be a hardware man or a grocery man or a druggist, or what he may be) to invest his money in the things he knows we want, and then do our buying in some huge emporium miles away.

One of the finest movements that could be built up in this country would be one that would stimulate local trade. There are enough right-minded people already in every town about whom such a movement would grow. They patronize the home stores. Perhaps sometimes they pay a trifle more for a thing in money, but they pay infinitely less in time and convenience. As a rule, retail merchants need very little encouragement to add to their stock the things that their customers demand. The whole thing works in a circle, benefiting everybody the circle touches: yourself, your neighbor who keeps the store, your town council who wants the town to grow, your institutions—church, school, library, and whatever depends upon local support to be at its best—everything in your town prospers when you spend your money at home.



Burpee's Seeds Grow

Burpee's Sweet Peas

For 25c we will mail one regular 10c packet (40 to 50 seeds) each of CHERUB, rich cream, edged bright rose; KING WHITE, the finest pure white; MARGARET ATLEE, best cream pink; ROSABELLE, a large deep rose; WEDGEWOOD, a lovely light blue. Also one large packet (90 to 100 seeds) of the BURPEE BLEND OF SUPERB SPENCERS FOR 1917.

Burpee's Annual for 1917
is better, bigger and brighter than ever before. 204 pages. Thirty (30) varieties illustrated in colors. It is mailed free. Write for it today and please mention this publication.

W. ATLEE BURPEE & CO.
Burpee Buildings Philadelphia

THROAT Troubles ARE Dangerous

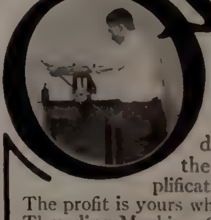
even when they are not of malignant type, because they show disordered bodily conditions.

Scott's Emulsion is a valuable aid in nature's own method of correction in many such cases.

Its cod liver oil is speedily converted into germ-resisting tissue—the glycerine is curative and healing, while the combined emulsion upbuilds the forces to avert the weakness which always accompanies throat trouble.

SCOTT'S EMULSION is good for three important reasons—it imparts strength; hastens relief of the trouble; it is not charged with alcohol.

Shun substitutes and insist on Scott's.
13-107



OSTER spells specialization in threading. Into every Oster Tool is built the results of 25 years' undivided study devoted to the improvement and simplification of threading equipment. The profit is yours when you use an Oster Power Threading Machine, Oster Bull-Dog Die-Stocks, Oster Geared Stocks, or Oster Screw Plates. In writing for free catalogs, mention type of tool you need.

THE OSTER MFG. CO.
2122 East 61st St. Cleveland, Ohio
PIPE-THREADING

Clear Your Throat with ZYMOLE TROKEYS
Quick Relief for Husky, Hoarse, Tickling Throats.
25c at all Drug Stores. Sample for two-cent stamp.
Frederick Stearns & Company, Detroit, U. S. A.
In Business Over 60 Years

HIRE HER—10c A MONTH

Send 10c for month's supply of **LESWERK LAUNDRY TABLETS.** Money back instanter if they do not save time and labor and make your clothes whiter and cleaner. Thousands of women use them. **Write for the *Agency* in your locality. Sales repeat. Big profits.**

Leswerk Mfg. Company
Richmond Hill, New York City

Young People's Topics for March 4

Service Consecration Meeting

Christian Endeavor and B. Y. P. U. Topic. James 1 : 19–27

JAMES was a practical man. Nowadays we have a lot of folks who try to justify their opposition to every enterprise that requires faith on the ground that they are practical. James wasn't practical that way; but he believed thoroughly in a religion that did something. He had little use for a faith that was tucked away out of sight in the private inside pocket of the believer's heart and could only be told about. He wanted action impelled by faith. He saw vital belief in those only who, hearing the word, became doers of the work. A great many people don't like to read the book of James; it jars on their sensibilities, which are much more tender in some cases than their sense of duty is strong; but the world—the great, outside, unconverted world agrees, completely and whole heartedly, with the view James has so clearly expressed. Do you know of a church that is growing rapidly, at whose altars souls are being saved? There are many such, and they are churches that are doing things, churches made up of people saved for service, for sacrifice, too, if need be. Service is becoming a big word in the church and out. Stores are advertising service, public utility companies are emphasizing service, church work is being reorganized along lines of community service, and the faith that is without works—is still dead.

Preparing Happy Memories

Epworth League Topic. Acts 20 : 18–21, 26, 27, 33–38

EVERY day we lay by a folio of memories. Every act, every thought, every purpose, makes its permanent impress on the sensitive clay of memory, and the impress can never be wholly removed. If we do an unworthy deed, if we live or act or speak a lie, if we steal another's time or money, if we seek an unfair advantage in trade or employment, we may think we can do it and "get away with it." We can, for it "gets away with us," and we can't shake it. The memory of it will follow us like a faithful dog, ever at our heels. If we have sworn to the fact to our own disadvantage, if we have lived, acted and spoken only the truth, if we have been square and aboveboard in our work and play, if we have done good, have shown mercy and have loved men because Jesus first loved them and us, our days will store up memories which will strengthen us in the day of our opportunity, even as evil memories would weaken us, and they will glorify with an increasing radiance each new day through which we live. Good living, good company, good books and days spent in the open, are all sources of memories which accumulate in blessing as the years advance.

A man in a certain city was suddenly stricken down. He had had wealth and position and had been considered a bit austere. But when the news of his death spread over the city, it met an unusual response. A poor widow came weeping to place a single rose upon his casket. He had canceled the mortgage on her little home. An old soldier, leaning heavily on his cane, came for one last look at the man who had been his friend. From all over the city came the old, the poor, the crippled, not persons known to the charity organizations, but people who were making an honest fight against hard conditions. Unknown to his associates this man had been a friend to hundreds, and whatever memories he may have taken with him over yonder, his memory remained, revered and honored, in the hearts of many he had helped or encouraged.

Eighty-one Years a Teacher

SUNDAY school teachers do not seem, generally speaking, to stick to their charge so tenaciously as Mrs. Anna M. Bruen, who teaches the Ladies' Bible Class in the First Presbyterian Sunday school, Belvidere, N. J. Mrs. Bruen was born March 22, 1822, and is now more than ninety-four years of age. She began teaching in Sunday school eighty-one years ago, when a mere girl of but twelve years of age, and has been a Sunday school teacher continuously, Sabbath after Sabbath, ever since. Her record for punctuality is quite as remarkable, for during all these years she has seldom missed meeting her class on time each Sabbath; only on account of quite infrequent illness. One summer, on account of a severe fall, Mrs. Bruen was unable to go to the Sunday school to teach her class, but, at her request, the members came to "the Manse," where she taught them in her sick room—and nearly every Sabbath morning during this period reported a full-roll attendance. It is said that every woman teacher in this entire Sunday school has been drawn from Mrs. Bruen's Bible class.

Mrs. Bruen is still a student of the Bible and of methods, and attends Sunday school Chautauquas, institutes and summer schools. Her example is a verification of the truism that when Sunday school teachers stop studying the Bible it is time for them to stop teaching. Her testimony is that the office of Sunday school teacher is the choicest privilege that any Christian has.

Back in the thirties, when Mrs. Bruen began to teach, the "burning of black stones" for fuel was a late innovation; students and teachers did not "burn the midnight oil" then, because houses were lighted with home-made tallow candles; and Sunday school lesson helps were entirely unknown. Primary schools were at that time far from numerous, and the Sunday school teacher's principal task was to teach the rudiments of an education to enable scholars to read the Bible for themselves. Back in those days it was not customary to have heat in church and Sunday school buildings, and the worshipers carried their "foot stoves" to keep their feet from freezing. One of Mrs. Bruen's choice mementoes is the identical "foot stove" which she and her mother used in their constant Sunday school and church attendance.

In addition to teaching her Bible class and directing their week-day activities, Mrs. Bruen also leads a mission study class, composed of some twenty-odd intermediate Sunday school girls, meeting every Sunday morning just before church service. In this mission study class there are represented four generations of the Bruen family: Mrs. Anna M. Bruen, the teacher; Rev. James De Hart Bruen, her son, pastor of the church and superintendent of the Sunday school; Henry Munro Bruen, the leader's grandson, missionary to Korea, and Miss Nan Bruen, the latter's daughter.

Mrs. Bruen avers that her experience as a Sunday school teacher "has taught me not to lean on my own understanding," but to "prayerfully and carefully prepare for the lesson, and then trust results to the Master." At my request she set down six rules which she had found helpful in her work as a Sunday school teacher, the result of her study of Sunday school class work and methods, and which she recommends that teachers observe:

First: Prayer for my scholars.

Second: Visiting their homes, especially absentees.

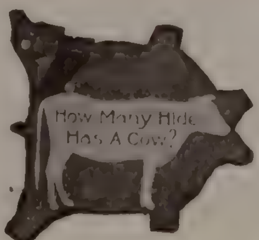
Third: Being regular and punctual in my attendance.

Fourth: Trying to live what I teach.

Fifth: Loving my scholars, and letting them know that I do.

Sixth: Treating the worst ones as though they were what they ought to be.

Mrs. Bruen is still active in mind and body, and recently said: "One must grow old in years to really enjoy life, for growing old is but entering into a deeper realization of life's privileges, and it also makes one's vision clearer toward a brighter future." C. W. BAINES.



How Many Hide Has A Cow?

DU PONT FABRIKOID

RAYNTITE

The Ideal One-Man Top Material

THE modern one-man top demands light weight. Rayntite single texture top material weighs about half as much as double texture material of equal waterproofness.

It is guaranteed one year against leakage, but built to last the life of the car.

Its strength is ample to stand the strains of service.

Why make your car top heavy, and the "one-man" top a joke, by using material twice as heavy as it needs to be?

Rayntite has been on the market and in active service on thousands of cars for nearly two years. We have yet to receive the first claim under our guarantee.

Now Made in Two Varieties

RAYNTITE No. 1. Single texture with Fabrikoid surface, and
RAYNTITE No. 2. Single texture with Fairfield Rubber surface

Each is guaranteed one year against leakage

If the car you are considering is not topped with Rayntite, find out whether you or your wife can really handle the one-man top.

Samples of either variety on request

DU PONT FABRIKOID COMPANY
WILMINGTON, DELAWARE
Works at Newburgh, N. Y., and Fairfield, Conn.
Canadian Sales Office and Factory, Toronto

Only $1590 *(Ready to Erect)*

OUR famous Imperial. Sent all material cut—ready to put on the foundation. No wasteful sawing of lumber on the ground or in the carpenter shop. Nothing to pay for except what is actually used—a big saving on lumber cost. Your carpenter can begin erecting the home at once. That's where you save time, also. Get information. Don't miss this opportunity. Send the coupon below.

The Sterling System of Home Building

Find out about the Sterling Ready-Cut System of home building. The modern way—the way that saves you money on material and on labor and saves your time. The system that gives you the best designs of the ablest architects without extra cost. We will gladly tell you all about the modern way of building. Let people who have bought Sterling homes tell you of the savings they made. (See testimonials in this ad. These names and others furnished on request.) Also learn how we extend credit if you want it. Send the coupon now.

Saved $450
"Saved at least $450."—P. J. J., Penna.
"I will save between $400 and $500—D. G., Michigan.
"Saved about $200"—W. B., Mich.
"I saved about $273 on carpenters bill alone."—M. L. H., Ill.
"Saved $244."—J. U. W., Ohio.
"Saved between $300 and $400."—O. C. D., Ohio.

Send for Book of Nearly 100 Plans for Homes 10c

With Complete Pictures

Get our Book of Sterling Homes. A wonderful collection of designs. Taken from actual photographs. Also floor plans and specifications. Shows you just what you get in a Sterling home—and what you ought to get whatever way you build. Filled with valuable information. Gives you hundreds of suggestions, ideas and facts about home-building. Mail the coupon and 10c (to pay for postage and wrapping).

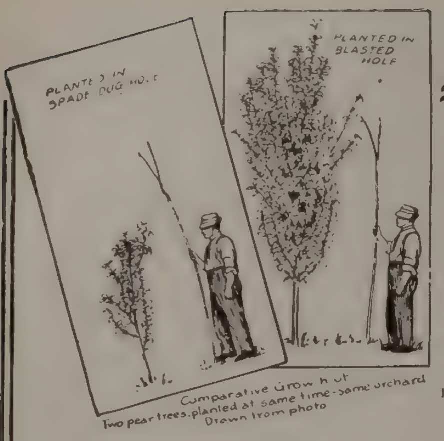
International Mill & Timber Co., Dept. 2492 Bay City, Mich.

International Mill & Timber Co.
Dept. 2492 Bay City, Mich.

I want all the information I can get on building, especially if it will save me money. Send your book "The Sterling System of Home Building". I enclose 10c for postage and wrapping.

Name ....

Address ....


PLANTED IN SPADE DUG HOLE
PLANTED IN BLASTED HOLE
Comparative Growth of Two pear trees planted at same time-same orchard Drawn from photo

Two Years Growth In One

Save time—labor—money! Trees planted in blasted ground grow faster, healthier and bear earlier and heavier.

Get ready now for spring planting. Last year thousands of farmers and orchardists who wanted to plant in blasted ground had to plant in the old way because they failed to order in time a supply of

DU PONT

Red Cross Farm Powder

Explosives are slow shippers. They require from 4 to 6 weeks for delivery. If your dealer does not carry Red Cross in stock, don't take a chance on delay. Now is the time to place your order with him.

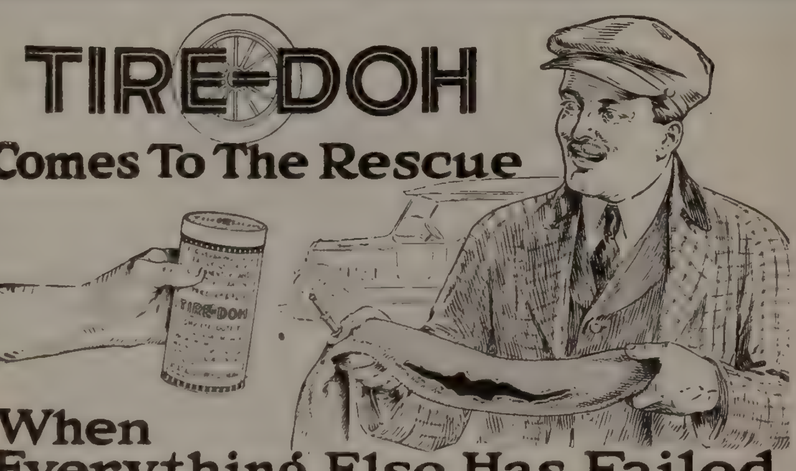
Get the Full Information

Learn how to use Red Cross Farm Powder and what it is doing for thousands of farmers and orchardists everywhere. Our book is a modern education in up-to-date methods of tree planting, orchard rejuvenation, stumping, sub-soiling, ditching, etc. You ought to have it. Send now for

Hand Book of Explosives No. 614

E. I. du Pont de Nemours & Co.
Wilmington, Delaware

TIRE-DOH Comes To The Rescue



When Everything Else Has Failed

Copyright 1917, Atlas Auto Supply Co., Chicago, U. S. A.

There is no blow-out too large, no tear too ugly, no puncture too small to repair with Tire-Doh. And when other methods prove incompetent, you can bank on Tire-Doh to do the job thoroughly, quickly and economically.

Repairs Biggest Inner Tube Tears TIRE-DOH **Lengthens Life of Outer Casings**

No heat nor tools are needed to repair your tubes—just Tire-Doh and your fingers. No danger of burning or overcuring the rubber and causing it to crack or leak. Kneaded into casing cuts and sand blisters, Tire-Doh will prevent many a blow-out and add thousands of miles to life of tires.

Not a Tire Filler: Tire-Doh is a secret process compound that becomes an actual and permanent part of the rubber. It stretches with the tube and never loosens.

TIRE-DOH
TIRE-DOH
TIRE-DOH

For Autoists, Motorcyclists and Housewives

Tire-Doh makes the best repair for anything made of rubber tires, gloves, boots, coats, hot water bags, etc. Also makes ideal electrical insulation.

50c and $1.00—10,000 Dealers

Seven years on the market and a *proved* success. 750,000 users last year. Many buy an extra outfit for their homes and keep it always handy.

Manufactured and Guaranteed by **ATLAS AUTO SUPPLY CO.** 694 W. Austin Avenue CHICAGO, U. S. A.

The Transformation of Chadani San

Continued from page 197

"At noon we went to the uncle's temple," said Mr. Vories. "The old priest was hardly cordial, but his family made us welcome and served us two with dinner in a guest room. When the food was set down before us by the maid, Chadani San hesitated a moment and then said, 'Will you please pray, as you do at home?' After dinner we entertained the priest's little girls with pencil pictures and stories for a while. That night, we slept at the temple. In the evening two former friends of Chadani talked with us for an hour and a half, during which period they consumed thirty-seven cigarettes. They were boarders at the temple, and showed us a flashlight photograph of a recent social gathering there, in which the old priest sat in the midst of a jolly crowd of young people, a heap of empty bottles in the foreground with the tobacco and cakes, two young men with their arms about painted girls, one of the men drinking liquor from a glass. So, all unconsciously, they were displaying to their visitor the inner life of the temple, just as frankly and unreservedly as the Christian social life in its simplicity had been discovered by the young priest!"

Events followed in rapid order until the time when Chadani, forced to attend a farewell dinner to a departing friend, had the maid substitute tea for saké in his bottle. The ruse was discovered, and Chadani was given the choice of drinking as a Buddhist or going out in disgrace, disinherited of his promising future in the big temple. He chose. Later, when he returned to his island for a visit, he was imprisoned. Mr. Vories, with an interest in a new recruit that does not distinguish all missionaries, took the long railway journey to Hachiman and through an assistant freed the young man and took him away from the island, where every man knew about the case and where the sampan men had been forced to refuse passage to Chadani San.

Chadani has become an effective evangelist, with a mighty longing to save his whole island for Christ. For a year he has been in the army. Three letters from him to "Mother Vories" are sufficient to show that he has learned the fundamental lesson that the missionary to the Orient finds most necessary in the Christianization of the East—that Christianity is a life and not a preachment.

Soon after Chadani was drafted for the army, Mr. Vories and Mr. Yoshida called on him. I shall transcribe first Chadani San's letter to the former, without correction:

"December 13, 1915.

"Dear Sir: Thank you very much for your to-day's coming and Mr. Yoshida. My some officers corled me for your name and he thinks very qurious for your coming and he sed, "He is a foriner, but he is a very kindness, I think" and I sed you are my brother so that you are come to me, but he is very qurious for my anser and he asked, "Why he is your brother? I think he is American and you are a Japanese" and I anser our are son of our God so that we are brother together. If he is American, he is liveig in God country and he and I berived our God so that he is my brother, and he is very qurious for this answer. Yours truly, "Reijyo Chadani."

This letter came within six months of the time that Chadani San first met Mr. Vories. World brotherhood is not always taught so quickly.

The day after Mr. Vories's visit, Chadani San opened his heart to Mother Vories in this naïve letter, written on two postcards:

"December 14, 1915.

"Dear My Mother: Thank you very much for your 7 inst. Now I am very well and all-time I pray for our God and when I have freely time I am reading your last letter and Mr. Vories's and Mrs. Waterhouse's so that I think I am not forgot my English.

"Last day Mr. Vories came here and I was very happy for this meeting and I wish to see your good smiling face. But now I can not go back to your home but 4 months after I will go out anywhere I think.

"To-day one soldier must go in guard-house, who is this month into our army and I think very sorry so that I ofered to my officer while he will into guard-house I will stay there with him and I will help hem and by and by believe

MAGAZINE BARGAINS

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD has made arrangements with the publishers of other magazines whereby our readers can obtain two or more magazines in a club at a considerable saving over the price if ordered singly. The prices given here are for one year (new or renewal) and can go to different addresses, except, in a few cases noted otherwise. No one can fill your order for these magazines at any lower prices. If the magazines wanted are not given below, ask us for special quotation. Canadian postage, 50c additional; foreign, $1.00.

THESE PRICES subject to change *without* NOTICE

Christian Herald... McCall's (pattern)..	$2.00 .50	$2.00	Save 50 cts.
Christian Herald... Today's-Housewife.	$2.00 .50	$2.00	Save 50 cts.
Christian Herald... Woman's World....	$2.00 .35	$2.00	Save 35 cts.
Christian Herald... Ladies' World......	$2.00 1.00	$2.25	Save 75 cts.
Christian Herald... Every Week........	$2.00 1.00	$2.25	Save 75 cts.
Christian Herald... Boys' Magazine......	$2.00 1.00	$2.25	Save 75 cts.
Christian Herald... Today's-Housewife. McCall's (pattern)..	$2.00 .50 .50	$2.25	Save 75 cts.
Christian Herald... Modern Priscilla...	$2.00 1.00	$2.35	Save 65 cts.
Christian Herald... Etude (Music).......	$2.00 1.50	$2.50	Save $1.00
Christian Herald... Little Folks.........	$2.00 1.00	$2.50	Save 50 cts.
Christian Herald... Mother's Magazine	$2.00 1.50	$2.50	Save $1.00
Christian Herald... Garden Magazine..	$2.00 2.00	$2.50	Save $1.50
Christian Herald, 1 yr. Am. Poultry Ad., 2 yrs. Book—200 Eggs a Year per Hen....	$2.00 1.00 .50	$2.50	Save $1.00
Christian Herald... Modern Priscilla... Home Needlework..	$2.00 1.00 .75	$2.75	Save $1.00
Christian Herald... Woman's Home Companion.....	$2.00 1.50	$2.75	Save 75 cts.
Christian Herald... Delineator.........	$2.00 1.50	$2.75	Save 75 cts.
Christian Herald... American (or Everybody's)....	$2.00 1.50	$2.75	Save 75 cts.
Christian Herald... Pictorial Review...	$2.00 1.50	$3.00	Save 50 cts.
Christian Herald... McCall's (pattern).. Youth's Companion	$2.00 .50 2.00	$3.50	Save $1.00
Christian Herald... *Woman's Home Companion..... *American..........	$2.00 1.50 1.50	$3.50	Save $1.50
(*Must go to same address)			
Christian Herald... Modern Priscilla... Woman's Home Companion.....	$2.00 1.00 1.50	$3.60	Save 90 cts.
Christian Herald... Pictorial Review... Woman's Home Companion.....	$2.00 1.50 1.50	$4.25	Save 75 cts.
Christian Herald... *Youth's Companion *Review of Reviews..	$2.00 2.00 3.00	$4.50	Save $2.50
(*Must go to same address)			

CHRISTIAN HERALD
Bible House New York, N. Y.

my God and I think he will be soon good Christian and I must make him. But now my officers are conference about my ofered. If this things be make it my officer's decision soon I will go and help him.

"But there is very cold place and eating only small and can not dress our kimono and when we sleep we can not take bed or covering. But, my mother, I must obey our God and I must take my cross so that I will go and help him. But my mother, our God with me alltime, so that I am very happy and alltime I smiling if this things maked it.

"This is very great question for our Christian and soon many people belived our Godway. Please pray for this question and I will make it. Please take care of your health and I wish to say best words for your family and Mrs. Waterhouse. Your son,

"CHADANI."

The soldier was being imprisoned for being homesick—a poor twenty-year-old lad—and Chadani thought friendship would help as much as bedless sleep and "eating only small," and the result of the conference was that the officers, in a strongly militaristic country, refused to allow Chadani to suffer with his friend, but decided to release the soldier entirely. Chadani bent his shoulders to receive the cross and turned to find it was not there. His spelling is poor and his English faulty, but for six months' Christian his Christian belief is not bad. Thanks, prayer, happiness, sacrifice and love are shown in a single letter.

His letters are gems, but one more must suffice. In it he turns over his first army convert to Omi Mission:

"November 20, 1916.

"My dear Mother: Thank you very much for your good letter. Now we are very busy so that can not write so many time but 2 or 3 day will pass we will get time to write to you.

"Soon new army member will into this army like last year I was into army and then people have many anxias for army workes. I will teach them for our Father's way and teach them will come into Omi Mission.

"Mr. Yokouchi will go out 23th of this month and that day of 9.5 A. M. will busit your home and tell for our Army and my now workes. And next month first he will live in your home so that please teach him for Father. He is very kindly man and very lively young man. God take care of yourself and please pray for me. Your son, "CHADANI."

In such simple words the young soldier turned over his lieutenant to his friend of seventeen months for Christian instruction and service.

Not long ago I was bearding in his lair a confirmed enemy to missionaries, and I asked him about Mr. Vories. He lost his spleen at once and his face betrayed real enthusiasm as he replied,

"The more missionaries we have of his type, the better. I know no one who does not believe in the sincerity and godliness of that man's work."

◆

THE "Sociological Special," consisting of one Pullman car, one welfare exhibit car, and twelve specialists in public health and other civic activities, including church work, which exists to give impetus to the growing movement toward better living and better living conditions in the South, began a new campaign on January 28. The car usually spends a week in each place at which it stops, its coming and its activities are well advertised, and it is said to be reaching the people effectively. The work is under the direction of the Southern Sociological Congress, which has recently moved its headquarters from Nashville, Tenn., to Washington, D. C.

◆

Called Higher

Mrs. M. M. Slaughter, Abingdon, Va., 72 years; Mrs. Miner Patterson, Paris, Texas, 90 years; Mrs. H. E. Alexander, Cumming, Ga., 91 years; W. M. Webster, Winona, Miss.; Mrs. Mary A. McIntyre, Bettsville, Ohio; Mrs. Julia L. Redwine, Newnan, Ga.; Mrs. Huldah C. Case, Mount Airy, Philadelphia, Pa., 82 years; J. Loescher, Buffalo, N. Y.; Mrs. William T. Gwinn, Oakland, Ill.; Miss Electa Morgan, Brighton, Mich., 74 years; Mrs. Rose K. Andruss, Milwaukie, Ore., 64 years; Mrs. C. W. Moore, Leonard, Texas; Mrs. Elizabeth J. Ross, Chambersburg, Pa., 28 years; Mrs. C. H. Rhoads, Allentown, Pa., 64 years; Mrs. H. E. Jarrell, Greensboro, Md., 79 years; Mrs. Martha Cowden, Farmersville, N. Y., 74 years; Mrs. Wuchter, Barberton, Ohio, 82 years; J. B. Nesbitt, Fairfield, Neb., 76 years; Mrs. Dorothy A. Moore, Nashua, N. H., 78 years; Edwin Fink, Bowling Green, Mo., 81 years; Frank C. Pars, Williamsport, Pa.; Mrs. Willis, Newport, Tenn.

$25.00 Smart Serge SUIT $15
Pure Silk Lined made to your measure

AS an introductory demonstration of our value-giving, the Bell Tailors of New York will make you a smart $25 serge suit of American Woolen Co.'s No. 6055 pure all-wool worsted serge;—guaranteed fast color—for $15.

We will line it with Skinner's guaranteed pure silk. In fact, we will use the best standard materials in every step of its making. We will guarantee it to be the best-fitting, best-tailored, best-styled suit you have ever had for at least a third more price than we ask.

This is but one of the Seventy-two exceptional values we offer in our catalog of smart, New York made-to-measure clothes.

New Style Book and 72 Samples—FREE

Bell Tailors of New York are the largest direct mail order tailoring concern in the world—Thirty-seven years making clothes for smart dressers of America.

Our only salesman is our catalog, which we send with samples and complete outfit with which you can take your own measure. We have no agents or out-of-town representatives of any kind. We deal direct with the consumer by mail, eliminating all in-between costs and expenses, and giving you the benefit of the money we save by having you wait on yourself.

Money-Back Guarantee

We guarantee to fit you perfectly from the measurements you send us and to satisfy you in every respect. You are the sole judge, and if you are not entirely satisfied with the clothes we make you, we will cheerfully refund every cent of your money.

Let us send you our new style book and 72 cloth samples. It places you under no obligation to buy, but it will undoubtedly show you how to get the smartest New York, made-to-measure clothes at a worth-while saving. Write to-night.

Bell Tailors of New York
Dept. C, 115 Walker St., New York

$25 All wool Serge Suit, Silk-Lined
Made-to-Measure—By Mail $15

American Woolen Co.'s No. 6055 all-wool, Worsted Serge
Colors: Black or Blue,
Guaranteed Fast Color.
Lined with Skinner's Pure Dye Silk.
Made to your special measure.
Sewed throughout with silk.
Hand made button holes.
Coat front re-enforced with real hair cloth and canvas.
Hand-tailored throughout.
Made in any style you want.
Guaranteed to fit perfectly or your money refunded.

FASHION MAGAZINE
BELL TAILORS OF NEW YORK
119-125 WALKER ST.

We have no agents. We deal direct and save you one-third.

Send Coupon for FREE Style Book

Style Book and 72 Samples FREE

Bell Tailors of New York
Dept. C, 115 Walker St., New York

Please send your FREE New York Style Book and samples, without obligation, to—

M..

....

....

GREIDER'S FINE CATALOGUE of fine bred poultry for 1917; 67 breeds illustrated and described; information on poultry, how to make hens lay, grow chicks—all facts. Low price on stock and hatching eggs. Incubators and brooders. 25 years in business. This book only 10 cts. Send today. B. H. GREIDER, Box 14 Rheems, Pa.

WANTED AN IDEA! THINK OF SOME SIMPLE THING TO PATENT. Protect your ideas, they may bring you wealth. Write for "Needed Inventions," and "How to Get Your Patent." RANDOLPH & CO., Dept. 96, Washington, D. C.

PATENTS That Protect and Pay Advice and Books FREE. Rates Reasonable. Highest References. Best Services. WATSON E. COLEMAN, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C.

POULTRY PAPER 4 MONTHS 10 CTS.
Most Widely Known Poultry Paper
Billion Dollar Industry. Tells all you want to know about care and management of poultry for pleasure or profit. Our paper is handsomely illustrated, practical, progressive and up-to-date on poultry matters. Written by well-known poultry authorities. Established 1892. 44 to 116 pages monthly. 50 cents a year. Four months' trial 10 cents. Sample copy free. Catalog of poultry literature Free.
Address AMERICAN POULTRY ADVOCATE, 704 Hodgkins Block, Syracuse, N. Y.

Rider AGENTS Wanted
1917 Model
in each town to ride and show a new 1917 model "RANGER" bicycle Write for our special offer on a sample to introduce. DELIVERED FREE on approval and 30 days' trial. Send for big free catalog and particulars of most marvelous offer ever made on a bicycle. You will be astonished at our low prices and remarkable terms. 94 STYLES, sizes and colors in Ranger bicycles. Most complete line in America. Other guaranteed models $11.95, $14.75 and $17.60. A few good second-hand bicycles taken in trade, $3 to $8 to clear. Tires, lamps, wheels, sundries, parts, and all bicycle supplies at half usual prices. Do not buy until you get our catalog and offers. Write Now.
MEAD CYCLE CO., DEPT F-71 CHICAGO

Buy Your Books of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
No matter what book you want, if it is a good book, we can supply it, no matter who publishes it, write THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, N. Y.

Champion Toledo

Dependable Spark Plugs

Champion Spark Plugs are proof against the incessant heavy battering blows of the explosions in your cylinders.

Patented asbestos lined copper gaskets protect both shoulders of the porcelain.

Champions continually "take punishment."

They are absolutely dependable.

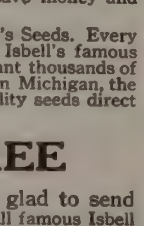
Look *on the porcelain* for the name "CHAMPION."

Champion Spark Plug Company
Toledo, Ohio

Send for the Book

MAIL
TESTED
IS
SEEDS

Isbell's New 1917 Seed Annual Now Ready



Here it is ready for the thousands of farmers who appreciate quality seeds—the famous Isbell seed annual, describing all the best varieties of garden and field seeds. Send postal card today for your copy.

This book is written by expert growers; it represents over 38 years experience in growing and selecting Isbell's Quality Seeds. It tells how Isbell's big yielding varieties are grown—how you can get seeds direct from the growers, save money and get better seeds.

Last year over 150,000 farmers planted Isbell's Seeds. Every year shows a bigger increase in the sales of Isbell's famous seeds. As they grow their fame grows. We plant thousands of acres every year. Our seed farms are located in Michigan, the greatest seed state in the Union. You get quality seeds direct from the grower—save money.

Send for Samples—FREE

To show you the high quality of Isbell Seeds we will be glad to send you samples of Corn, Barley, Oats, Alfalfa, Clover and Grass Seed—all famous Isbell strains. Write for catalog and sample of seeds you are specially interested in.

A post card brings the catalog.

S. M. ISBELL & COMPANY, 835 Pearl Street, JACKSON, MICH.

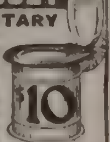
INDOOR CHEMICAL CLOSET

NO SMELL — NO GERMS — SANITARY

Use in any room. Needs no plumbing, sewerage or running water. Chemicals in closet kill germs. Fine for the sick and old folks.

Destroy Outdoor Closet

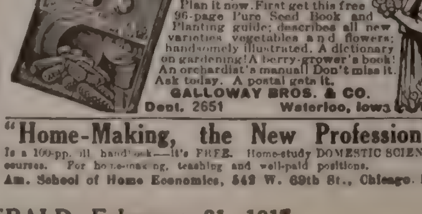
Put in a warm Indoor Sanitary Closet. Empty twice monthly. Only attention necessary. Satisfied users and Boards of Health endorse it. Fully guaranteed. Write now for free literature.



Sanitary Closet Co., 422 Colton Bldg., Toledo, O. 30 DAY FREE TRIAL

PATENTABLE IDEAS WANTED. Manufacturers want Owen Patents. Send for 4 free books; inventions wanted, etc. I help you market your invention without charge. RICHARD B. OWEN, 63 Owen Building, Washington, D. C.

FREE 1917 GARDEN GUIDE



Have a prize garden in 1917! Plan it now. First get this free 96-page Pure Seed Book and Planting guide; describes all new varieties vegetables and flowers; handsomely illustrated. A dictionary on gardening! A berry-grower's book! An orchardist's manual! Don't miss it. Ask today. A postal gets it.

GALLOWAY BROS. & CO.
Dept. 2651 Waterloo, Iowa

"Home-Making, the New Profession"
Is a 100-pp. ill. hand-book—it's FREE. Home-study DOMESTIC SCIENCE courses. For home-making, teaching and well-paid positions.
Am. School of Home Economics, 542 W. 69th St., Chicago. Ill.

Among the Evangelists

EVANGELIST I. E. Honeywell and party, of Oak Park, Ill., have been conducting a union tabernacle campaign in Owosso, Mich. During the first week, over 1,200 confessed Christ.

Evangelist O. A. Newlin and party, of Winona Lake, Ind., after holding a series of meetings in Aledo, Ill., and Ligonier, Ind., are now in Vicksburg, Mich. Hundreds have been led to Christ, and through the influence of the meetings held in Ligonier, a civic league has been organized to fight the liquor question and promote civic righteousness. This party expects to open a campaign in Defiance, Ohio, on February 25.

The Clark evangelistic party, of Kansas City, Mo., are holding a series of meetings at Cawker City, Mo.

Evangelist Clyde Lee Fife and party, of Plymouth, Ind., have just closed an effective campaign in Havana, Ill., and many have been converted. The evangelist has been asked to return to Havana in the spring, when the people will vote on the question of prohibition. Mr. Fife has accepted the return invitation, and will make a big effort to "put Havana dry."

◆

Didn't Know Her Own Name

MISS KATHERINE WAMBOLD, a medical missionary at Seoul, Korea, tells this amusing anecdote:

Dr. H. C. Whiting, who is in charge at the hospital, writes: "We get some very ignorant patients. A few days ago a woman came, and Dr. Chyu asked her name, but she did not know what it was. He then asked what her husband's name was, but she did not know that; so he asked what she called her children. "'Oh,' she replied, 'I call them First, Second and Third.'

"He then tried another tack. 'Is your husband called Kim?' 'No.' 'Perhaps it is Song?' 'No.' 'Could it be Pack?' 'Yes, that is the old man's name.'"

As a contrast to this experience she writes that recently the Woman's Missionary Society had as presiding officer a Korean, and all the program even to the map lesson was given by Korean women, who a few years ago could not read or write.

◆

In Next Week's Christian Herald

A GROUP of Americans has been going about China getting great crowds to come and see a number of remarkable exhibits, among which is a bell that rings every eight seconds. Why does it ring every eight seconds? When the Chinese discover the mystery, there is instantly set loose in that whole section a mighty power (not the Gospel) for the betterment of that land. A well-illustrated article tells what this group of Americans has done.

A little old lovable specimen of a man just happened to be in front of Frank Thomson's office when the latter rushed into the street at the crisis of his life. This little old fellow, without ever knowing it, saved Thomson's home from being wrecked by divorce. How this came about is told in a gripping story, "When the Clock Struck One."

The working out of Industry's creed, by which the worker may "live well and die without fear," is further described in the concluding chapter of Miss Tarbell's article begun in this number, on "Health for Every Man."

Miss Margaret E. Sangster has as many friends as the Christian Herald has readers. We think none of them will be disappointed in the special thing that she does in the issue of February 28.

A full page of pictures will give you a vivid impression of the conditions under which the Shackleton Antarctic Expedition came to a hand-to-hand fight with death.

For the rest of the features and departments we shall have to refer you to the number itself.

You Care for Your Home—Do You Care for Yourself?

IF I should ask any home-owner if he would permit a drain in his house to be clogged up for twenty-four hours, the answer would be perfectly obvious—a most decided "No!"

Because he knows that the health of himself and his entire family would be jeopardized by even the air that such a condition would cause them to breathe—

That such a condition in the human system should also be given prompt and serious attention is proved by the fact that the vast majority of human ills would not trouble us if Auto-Intoxication were not present; any physician will tell you this. Accumulated waste is the most fruitful cause of Auto-Intoxication. And you probably know that the very first treatment given by a physician when you are ill is for the purpose of removing that waste.

Everyone is very guarded about proclaiming a cure nowadays—we are living in the dawn of the day of prevention.

Nearly half a million Americans are now preventing Auto-Intoxication by the occasional use of the Internal Bath on which Charles A. Tyrrell, M. D., of 134 West 65th Street, New York, has specialized for twenty-five years. The result of his practical experience and investigations is summed up in a little book called "The What, The Why, The Way of Internal Bathing." This he will send to you free of cost if you will write him and mention having read this in the Christian Herald.

It is remarkable how enthusiastic so many people can be about their feelings the morning after a properly administered Internal Bath—but whether you consider using this Nature treatment or not, it would probably be worth while to write for the book. It is certain that you will learn useful facts about yourself that you have never before known. *(Advertisement.)*

The Nation's Choice

for cleaning, beautifying and *preserving* fine furniture—

LIQUID VENEER

'Way ahead of greasy, dust-catching oil polishes. Imparts a remarkable, lasting lustre.

Endorsed by National Housewives' League.

Buffalo Specialty Company
Buffalo, N.Y. U. S. A. *Bridgeburg, Ont., Canada*

Ro-San
30 DAYS TRIAL

Indoor Closet

More Comfortable, Healthful, Convenient

Eliminates the out-door privy, open vault and cesspool, which are breeding places for germs. Have a warm, sanitary, odorless toilet right in your house. No going out in cold weather. A boon to invalids. Endorsed by State Boards of Health.

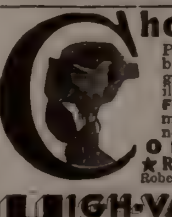
ABSOLUTELY ODORLESS

Put It Anywhere In The House

The germs are killed by a chemical process in water in the container, which you empty once a month. Absolutely no odor. No more trouble to empty than ashes. Closet absolutely guaranteed. Write for full description and price.

ROWE SANITARY MFG CO. 227A ROWE BLDG., DETROIT, MICH.
Ask about the Ro-San Washstand—Hot and Cold Running Water Without Plumbing

Choose ★ Roses



Plant roses grown by specialists—backed by 50 years' experience—and guaranteed to bloom. Send today for illustrated 92-page **Floral Guide—FREE**. Easy to select choice kinds marked with a ★ from our list of nearly 400 "Best Roses for America."

CONARD & JONES CO.
★ ROSES, Box 140, WEST GROVE, Pa.
Robert Pyle Pres. A Wintzer, Vice-Pres.

HIGH-VALUE PATENTS
—the ONLY kind Wanted and BOUGHT by Manufacturers. Send 8c. postage for new book of Extraordinary Interest to Inventors
R. S. & A. B. LACEY. 61 Barrister Building, Washington, D. C.

Oak
and
Dust
O-Cedar

Dust shows more plainly on oak than on any other wood. This dust seems to dissolve and form a scum, thus clouding the real beauty of the grain of the wood.

To thoroughly dust, clean, polish and beautify furniture or floors made of oak, simply dampen a piece of cheese cloth with water, wring it almost dry and then add

O-Cedar Polish

Go over the surface and polish with a dry cloth. A sparkling, clean, bright, lasting lustre is the result—a lustre so dry and hard it will not collect dust.

The same O-Cedar Polish should be used for cleaning, brightening, polishing and beautifying all wood work and furniture of every kind.

O-Cedar Polish is sold by all dealers in convenient sizes—25c to $3.00. Your money refunded if you are not delighted with the "O-Cedar Result."

Channell Chemical Co.
Chicago Toronto London

Christian Herald Prayer League

ALL Christians are urged to unite with the members of the Prayer League in daily prayer at the noon hour. Also any one is at liberty to send a request for prayer or an acknowledgment of answered prayer, thereby becoming enrolled as a member of the Prayer League.

EVERY answered prayer is a miracle of grace, whether it be a prayer for salvation from sin, or a prayer for the indwelling spirit, or for a path of service, or for material help. The prayer marks the boundary of our human self-sufficiency and shows us entering the realm of God's mercy. God did not give us minds and muscles, wills and energy, merely to enable us to apprehend his goodness and to throw ourselves at his feet. He expects us, since we are created in his image, to play the man, to use all our powers, to press always forward toward the goal set for us by his providence. Then, when we have done all we can, he stands ready to add his strength to ours; when we fall in honest weariness he lifts us up, and in the power of his Spirit we go forward again and achieve.

Rev. J. G. comes to us with a story which will make glad every member of the Prayer League. Last year his bishop sent him to a church whose people were discouraged, threatened with the loss of their church furniture through foreclosure of a mortgage, and ready to quit. He called them to prayer, and he sent a request for prayer to the League. The Lord heard the prayer and moved a member of the League in New Mexico to send one dollar to the Christian Herald to be sent anonymously to the struggling church. Only one dollar! But what a powerful dollar it became! The minister took it before the church and called it "the first missionary messenger of the Lord, sent to comfort and help us." Then they deposited it in the bank, gave it a room in "the inn" to rest up and wait until the Lord should send more such missionaries. In about a month this congregation, heartened and encouraged by the silver missionary from Texas, found it possible to raise $175 more—175 other missionaries, to be added to the first one in the bank. A payment was made on the mortgage, the confidence of the congregation was restored, and soon the debt was canceled, the pews were paid for, harmony returned, and the people, enthused and inspired, now press forward, "working, shouting and praising the Lord for the wonderful things he is doing for them." Was ever one dollar better invested or given a better opportunity to multiply itself for the glory of God?

The same minister, a father too, praises God for the return home of a son who had wandered away from God and from home, and for whose reclaiming prayer was asked. He writes that the boy is now at home, at work and doing well, and he asks prayer for a daughter drawn away from church and home, that her eyes may be opened and that she may return to the Lord and to better associations.

L. L. praises God for his goodness in shielding her from two great sorrows which threatened, from which she prayed to be delivered. She writes, "I would gladly shout his mercy from the housetops."

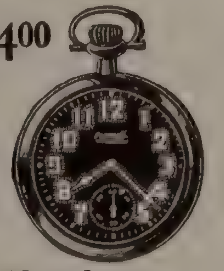
H. A. T. sends two instances of answered prayer. At one time, when appendicitis was little understood, he was so violently ill that two physicians agreed he could not live. Neither of them had ever performed or seen performed the necessary operation. He prayed for strength and recovery, being joined in earnest supplication by his mother and an aunt, and strength was given him sufficient to withstand the operation at inexperienced hands and to make a swift recovery. Later, after his marriage, relatives attempted to break up his home, almost prevailing upon the young wife to leave her husband. Prayer and loving forgiveness of wrongs admitted brought reunion to the home, and nine years of happy married life have proven a continual answer to his prevailing prayer.

RADIUM
How it is used to make Ingersoll watches show time in the dark

$2.00 *Illustrations 3-5 actual size*

"Radiolite"

$4.00

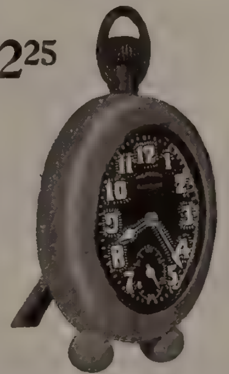


Waterbury "Radiolite"

$3.50

Midget "Radiolite"

$2.25



"Radiolite" Two-in-One

$4.00

"Radiolite" Strap Watch

YOU see at the top of this advertisement a picture of the Ingersoll "Radiolite" watch in the dark. Its hands and figures glow brightly, being thickly layered with a new self-luminous substance of great brilliancy and lasting power.

What does "self-luminous" mean?

"Self-luminous" means that the light comes from *within.* Merely phosphorescent substances borrow their luminosity from outside light, i. e., they glow for a few hours (at most) after exposure to outside light. But "Radiolite" gets its luminosity from an element within itself. That element is radium.

Millions of little batteries

Every particle of radium is like a little battery, in that it sends out energy in every direction. This radium—in infinitesimal quantities—is imprisoned within the crystals of another substance, made of twelve different minerals. And the radium makes this other substance glow, just as electricity makes the filament of an electric light glow.

This crystalline substance is the most responsive of all substances to the action of radium. A microscopic amount of radium will keep it glowing with a brilliancy that remains undimmed for at least ten years—probably much longer.

Ingersoll
RADIOLITE WATCHES

There are five models of Ingersoll "Radiolite" watches. There is one for every person and for every purpose. In the country or city, motoring or walking at night; boating or camping; in the darkened theatre; or in the bedroom at home, people find them useful. Nearly one-third of the Ingersolls now sold are "Radiolites."

All these Ingersolls also come with plain dial; and there are other plain dial models, from $1.50 to $6.00. At all dealers; or if the dealer has not the model you want, it will be sent on receipt of price by any one of our three branches named below.

ROBT. H. INGERSOLL & BRO.
New York Chicago San Francisco

Repairless Roofs

Asphalt Shingles are going on thousands of roofs whose owners are tired of repair costs.

They are buying *Asphalt Shingles* to stop those expenses. They want a roofing that does not crack or leak. One that will last long after *other* roofings would have worn out.

They find these advantages in *Asphalt Shingles.* And with them they find a *triple-thick* roof — three substantial proofs that it cannot leak under any circumstances.

Asphalt Shingles

"The Roof that Stays Young"

No other roofing at a moderate price looks so beautiful. Rich, permanent colors that *last.* Evenly cut shingles that lay smoothly on the roof. Fire protection, too. Sparks will not ignite them. These are reasons why so many thousands of home owners are demanding *Asphalt Shingles.*

Reliable quality *Asphalt Shingles* are made with a strong felt, saturated or coated with Asphalt, with crushed rock products tightly embedded on the surface.

CALL on your Contractor, Lumber Dealer or Builder's Supply Man and insist on getting reliable quality ***Asphalt Shingles.*** This will insure you a roof that *stays young.*

ASPHALT SHINGLE PUBLICITY BUREAU, 956 Marquette Building, CHICAGO

SMITH BROTHERS'
S.B.
COUGH DROPS.
TRADE MARK
Stamped on each Drop
POUGHKEEPSIE, N.Y.
Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.
COUGH DROPS.

SMITH BROTHERS'

S.B. COUGH DROPS

Absolutely Pure. Just enough charcoal to sweeten the stomach.

ONE NICKEL

Put a Drop in your mouth at bedtime to loosen the phlegm

Made by the Makers of S. B. Chewing Gum and Lasses Kisses

High School Course in Two Years

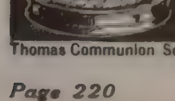
LEARN in your own home. Here is a thorough and simplified high school course that you can complete in two years. *Meets college entrance requirements.* Prepared by leading members of faculties of universities and academies.

Study In Your Own Home

This course was prepared especially for home training. Your idle evenings can be spent in pleasant reading that will give you a thorough high school training.

Write for Booklet! Send your name and address today for our booklet and full particulars. No obligation. Write for it at once. Now.

American School of Correspondence, Dept. P2492, Chicago, U.S.A.



INDIVIDUAL COMMUNION SERVICE

Does YOUR Church use this cleanly and sanitary method? Send for catalog and special offer. Outfits on trial.

Thomas Communion Service Co. Box 150 Lima, Ohio

The Chinese Woolflower

introduced by us three years ago is now acknowledged to be the greatest new garden annual. It is a success everywhere, plants growing 2 to 3 feet, a pyramid of color, its many branches bearing great balls of wool-like substance and most intense crimson scarlet.

Flowers develop in June and none fade before frost, ever brilliant and showy beyond belief. **Seed per pkt. 10 cts., 8 for 25 cts.**

New Mastodon Pansies. For immense size, wonderful colors and vigor they are marvels. **Seed 10 cts. per pkt., 8 for 25 cts.**

Everblooming Sweet William, a startling novelty, blooming in 60 days from seed, continuing all the season, and every season being hardy. Flowers large, colors exquisite—**pkt. 10 cts.**

These 3 great Novelties, with two more (5) for only 20 cts. See Catalog for colored plates, culture, etc.

Our Big Catalog of Flower and Veg. Seeds, Bulbs, Plants and rare new fruits free. We are the largest growers in the world of Gladiolus, Cannas, Dahlias, Lilies, Iris, etc.

JOHN LEWIS CHILDS, Inc., Floral Park, N. Y.

Mrs. F. C. B. comes to the Prayer League with Hannah's prayer.

Prayers are asked for revivals of religion at:

Westfield, Mass.; Raymond, N. H.; Brainerd, Minn.; Quincy, Mich.; Jeannette, Pa.; Hartford, Pa.; Brady, Mont.; Heath Spring, S. C.; Refugio, Texas; Grannet, Idaho; Reno, Nev.; Rockingham, N. C.; Merrimon, N. C.; Grenada, Miss.; Casco, Me.; Charleston, W. Va.; Berea, Ky.; Battle Creek, Iowa (in the Methodist church); Marion, Kan. (that many souls may be saved during a revival).

Mrs. A. E. B. asks prayer that husband may secure a good pastorate, that God's work may be advanced.

Two parents ask prayer that their sons' minds may be restored; Mrs. N. O. asks prayer that mother's mind, Mrs. T. H. C. that husband's mind may be restored; eighteen friends ask prayer for mental restoration or strengthening for themselves, friends and relatives.

Ten friends ask prayer that their sight may be strengthened; H. K. W. asks prayer that mother's sight may be restored; four friends ask prayer for restoration or strengthening of sight for friends or relatives.

Fifty-two friends ask prayer for a deeper work of grace, assurance of sins forgiven, or express in other ways their desire for personal spiritual blessing.

Eight parents ask prayer that their sons may be cured of the liquor habit; three wives, their husbands; eleven, that other relatives or friends may be delivered from this habit.

Mrs. W. R. T. asks prayer that husband and brother may be cured of the drug habit.

Thirty-three parents ask prayer for the conversion of sons; eighteen wives, their husbands, including Mrs. L. C., that husband may be saved and become reconciled to his family; another, Mrs. R. V. W., that husband may be saved and become reconciled with her; another, B. P. S., asks prayer that husband may be saved and return home; sixty-two seek the conversion of other relatives or friends.

Eleven readers ask prayer for special blessing for others.

One hundred ask prayer for the healing of friends or relatives, including M. E. C., that the grip in Jamestown, N. Y., may be stayed and families restored to health; another, Mrs. S. H. L., that brother may be cured of cancer; another, Miss V. C., that mother may be fully restored to health and strength; sixty-four friends ask healing for themselves, including A. H., that health may be restored and that he may regain the use of limbs. Eleven friends ask for restoration of hearing for themselves or others.

Thirty-nine friends ask prayer for help or guidance in financial matters.

Thirty-two friends ask prayer for the granting of varied desires and needs.

Acknowledgments of answered prayer have been received from the following:

Mrs. S. L., Masseyville, W. Va.; Mrs. J. B., Mount Zion, Ind.; A Daughter, Centerville, Mich.; Mrs. D. L., Pawtucket, R. I.; M. S., Indiana, Pa.; Elizabeth (no town or state); Mrs. L. R. Sharp, Pleasantville, N. J.; A. C. A., Lake Linden, Mich.; C. C. H., Brattleboro, Vt.; Mrs. H. C., Cooperstown, Pa.; Mrs. E. L., Avondale, Ala.; J. F. W., Harlan, Iowa; A. E. H., Haverford, Pa.; S. J. C., Howe Cave, N. Y.; V. M. N., Flambeau, Wis.; F. O'B., Witt, Va.; Mrs. F. J. F., Roebuck, S. C.; Mrs. W. R. T., Mrs. M. G., Long Beach; Mrs. L. S., Oklahoma City, Okla.; Miss. V. C., Greenville, S. C.; Mrs. L. A. P., Alburg, Vt.; L. C., Burlington, Vt.; Mrs. Albert Patrick, Chester, Pa.; Miss B. I. E., Oakland, Me.; Mrs. B. G., Guinea Mills, Va.; Mrs. E., Binghamton, N. Y.

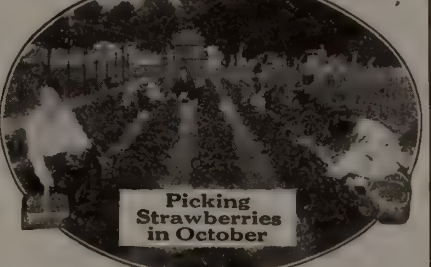
◆

THE approaching construction of a new and elaborate building in Brooklyn for the Eastern States Mission Headquarters of Utah Mormonism calls attention to the spread of this organization. With an income from tithing of $1,887,920 a year—this was the total in 1914—besides the profit from fourteen enterprises doing a business of $20,000,000 annually, the "church" is able to keep a large force of missionary "elders" in the field.

The Utah Gospel Mission has just issued a complete report covering work from 1901 to 1915, inclusive. In the West, the mission workers in 1915 made 14,170 calls on families numbering 80,000 souls in 153 settlements, in 133 of which there was no Christian work. In 140 places 284 special Gospel meetings were held, the total attendance reaching 22,641. In the course of the work, 1,589,960 pages of Gospel literature were given out, and 1,975 Bibles, Testaments and portions were sold or given away. In the fifteen years, 174,835 visits have been made to homes by colporteurs, and 67,000 more have been made by invitation, reaching altogether 633 settlements, of which 513 had no organized Christian work. In 2,672 meetings 199,963 persons have heard the Gospel message. By wagon and on horseback the workers have traveled 71,000 miles, and the pages of literature used totaled 16,963,330. In the East 640 addresses were made, about 4,198,000 pages of literature were circulated, and the total cost of all the work for the fifteen years was but $42,672.04.

"Great Crops of STRAWBERRIES and How To Grow Them"

is the best and most complete book on Strawberry Growing ever written. It fully explains the KELLOGG WAY of growing two big crops each year—a big profit in the Spring and a bigger profit in the Fall. Tells everything about strawberry growing from start to finish. Write for this book and learn how to supply your family with delicious strawberries the year 'round without cost, and how to make a big cash profit besides. The book is FREE.



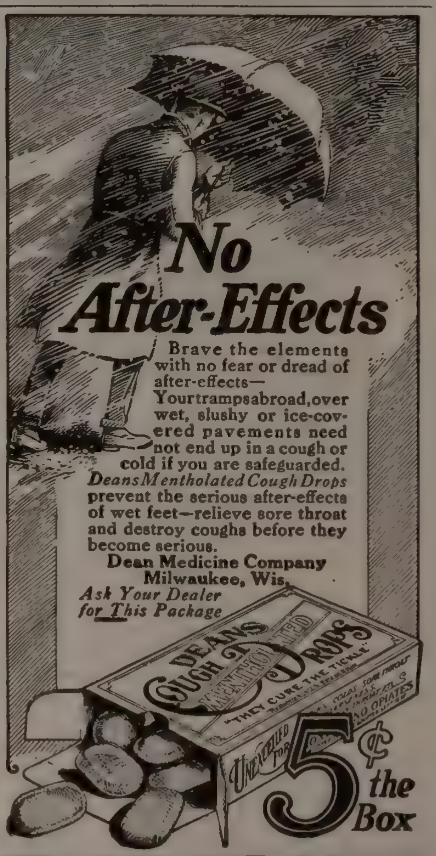
Picking Strawberries in October

Strawberries grown the KELLOGG WAY yield more dollars per square rod and do it in less time than any other crop. The profits made from strawberries are enormous. One acre of strawberries grown the KELLOGG WAY will yield a greater cash profit than twenty acres of common farm crops.

FREE BOOK

STRAWBERRY growing is so easy and so simple that even beginners grow big crops and make big profits right from the very start. Get our big 64-page book and learn all about this delightful and profitable business. A postal will do — the book is FREE.

R. M. Kellogg Company,
Box 670 Three Rivers, Mich.



No After-Effects

Brave the elements with no fear or dread of after-effects—

Your tramps abroad, over wet, slushy or ice-covered pavements need not end up in a cough or cold if you are safeguarded. *Deans Mentholated Cough Drops* prevent the serious after-effects of wet feet—relieve sore throat and destroy coughs before they become serious.

Dean Medicine Company
Milwaukee, Wis.

Ask Your Dealer for This Package

5¢ *the Box*

NEW GIANT SHAGGY ASTERS

Condon's Latest Creation

All shades, all colors, mammoth flowers. **We tell you how to grow them successfully.** To introduce our Live Northern Grown Sure Crop Seeds, we will send you enough seed to grow **150 Giant Shaggy Asters** for **10¢** and our **Big 1917–128 page Garden Guide FREE** These Asters are really beautiful

GUARANTEED TO PLEASE or money back. **The Big Free Book** is a sure guide for the Farm, Garden and Home. Write today sure.

Condon Bros., Seedsmen Rock River Valley Seed Farm Box 709 ROCKFORD, ILL.

Ladies EASE YOUR FEET!

Testimonials from every state prove the surpassing comfort-bringing qualities of our line of unlined vici kid, O'Sullivanized

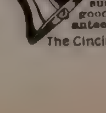
PILLOW SHOES

Neat, Long-wearing, Restful, Sensible

Foot Comfort is our first consideration. Write today for our catalog of Pillows for Winter, Summer, outdoor and home wear.

$2.75 Postpaid in U.S. or possessions

Pillow Shoe Co., 184 Summer St., Dept. 8, Boston, Mass.



BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS

Bring people to church. Their clear, beautiful, sustained, far-reaching tones are a power for good. Your church should have one. Durability guaranteed. Inexpensive. Art catalog & buying plans free.

The Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co. Dept. R51 Cincinnati, O.

KRYPTOK
GLASSES
THE INVISIBLE BIFOCALS

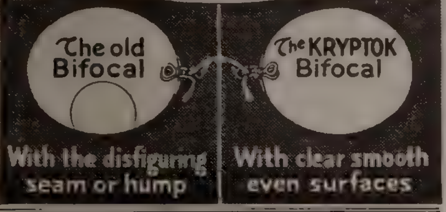
If you wear glasses—or need to wear glasses—ask your oculist, optometrist or optician about KRYPTOKS.

KRYPTOK Glasses are for everyone who needs double-vision lenses. They enable you to see both near and far objects *clearly*—without removing or changing your glasses from morning to night.

KRYPTOKS (***pronounced Criptocks***) are the *only* double vision glasses with clear, smooth, even surfaces—free from seam or hump.

Write for Booklet, "Eyesight Efficiency"

KRYPTOK COMPANY, Inc.
10?1 Old South Building Boston, Mass.


The old Bifocal
With the disfiguring seam or hump
The KRYPTOK Bifocal
With clear smooth even surfaces

HOT SPRINGS
ARKANSAS
Greatest health and pleasure resort in the world
Owned by the
U. S. Government

The curative properties of the waters of Arkansas Hot Springs are known the world over. Their use is endorsed and regulated by the Government. The climate is bracing, scenery beautiful, social life and sport in abundance.

For information, illustrated booklet, etc., write
Department of the Interior
Washington, D. C.

This advertisement inserted by the Iron Mountain Route.

$495.00 28 H.P. ROADSTER
34 H.P. TOURING CAR $695
PARTIN PALMER 32" wheels 110" wheel base
THE BIG BUY of the YEAR

Luxurious seating and riding qualities. A high gear hill climber. Velvet action multiple disc clutch. **Electric starting and lighting. Full floating rear axle.** Equipment complete in every detail. Roomy 5-pass. stream line body

For 5 years PARTIN-PALMER CARS have stood the test of service in all parts of the world

YOU will profit through the interesting and liberal agency proposition which we offer. Write for booklet "N," also ask Dept. "N" for dealers' factory visit proposition.

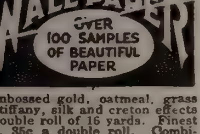
Commonwealth Motors Company, Chicago, U.S.A.

57¢ PAPERS A BIG ROOM

Just think—only 57c for enough beautiful 4 color bronzed side wall, ceiling and border to paper a big room. Write today for our Free Book of over **100 big samples of wall paper** and see this dandy paper. Also, our exquisite 1917 papers, consisting of plain and rich, heavily embossed gold, oatmeal, grass cloth, leather, tiffany, silk and creton effects at 6c to 40c a double roll of 16 yards. Finest varnished tiles, 35c a double roll. Combination matched with cut-out borders ready for hanging at 1 1-2c a yard up. Wall paper for all rooms direct to you cheaper than dealers buy at in carload lots. Don't wait. **Get samples now—today—** and see our beautiful art paper and marvelously low prices.

PAINT
On Free Trial
All kinds for everything; try it at home; if it suits keep it, if not return at our expense. **Lowest prices** you ever saw; 124 colors. Write for Paint Book and see.

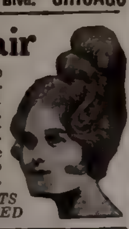
JOHN M. SMYTH MDSE CO. 703-747 Washington Blvd. CHICAGO


WALL PAPER
OVER 100 SAMPLES OF BEAUTIFUL PAPER

Send Me Your Hair

I will make your old hair new at little cost, or take your cast-off switches, combings, etc. as part payment on new, high class hair goods, toilet articles, perfumes, ostrich feathers, corsets, etc. Get something you need for something you are not using. Write for liberal offer and free Beauty Book. Your combings made into switches, $1.50. Mail your hair today.

ANNA AYERS, Dept. 262, 220 South State St., Chicago. *AGENTS WANTED*



CUT YOUR LIVING COST
OUR CATALOGUE WILL TELL YOU HOW

It will help you grow a hundred dollars' worth of vegetables on small plot; truthfully illustrates and describes the best in seeds, plants and everything for garden-making; 128 pages; has beautiful lithographed cover, and contains a **25c cash coupon** which can be used as part payment on your first order. **Mailed Free.** Write to-day.

IOWA SEED CO. Dept. E. Des Moines, Iowa.

THE COTTAGE IN CHELSEA
2905 Pacific Ave.—Atlantic City. Miss E. G. Norris. Short block from Ocean—Southern exposure—Broad and extensive piazza—strictly family house—Rates moderate—Open all year.

Bright Chinese Orphans

THE Christian Herald has recently received from the Friends' Mission at Nanking, China, some very interesting letters concerning the progress of the orphans in care of the mission. Miss Esther H. Butler, treasurer of the Mission Orphan Fund, writes: "I take pleasure in sending to you an account of the five orphans we still have out of the original number (twenty). You are certainly doing beneficent work for the helpless and suffering in all lands. May God's blessing be on the Christian Herald and its readers in all their efforts, for they have been saviors of very many in China."

Rev. Walter R. Williams writes of Lin Bao Hwa, one of the orphans at the Luho Mission: "He is now fourteen years of age, is a quiet, thoughtful boy, a real Christian, and fully appreciative of what has been done for him. He is in school and is applying himself to his books very satisfactorily. His natural endowments are in his favor, and he is inclined to be studious. This morning I called him to my room and told him I was about to write you a letter. He said, 'Please thank the Christian Herald friends who are my supporters. I hope they are well and happy. I pray for them and would like them to pray for me. I want to be a true Christian.' We have no support for this boy other than what the Christian Herald is sending. He, with two sisters and a brother, was left to us with neither father nor mother. Lin Bao Hwa promises well, and you may be assured that you are making a profitable investment in his young life."

The same missionary writes about another orphan, Dong Chen En, aged thirteen: "When he first came to the orphanage, his little frame was diseased and dwarfed almost beyond description. He was slowly nourished back to improvement. There are no public orphanages in China for such cases—'the tender mercies of the heathen are cruel.' The hardships and neglect he suffered in his early years seem to have dwarfed his intellect as well as his body, so that he is rather backward; but he is a good boy and very earnest in his desire to be a true disciple of Jesus."

Miss Laura M. Stanley, one of the missionaries, writes this note about Wan Yueh Hwa: "She is growing into a fine woman. She dearly loves little children and is one of the best girls in her class. She is in her first year of high school. Her mother, her sisters, and, we fear, her father also, are dead. When she is through the school she will probably be able to take care of herself by being made useful in some branch of our work.

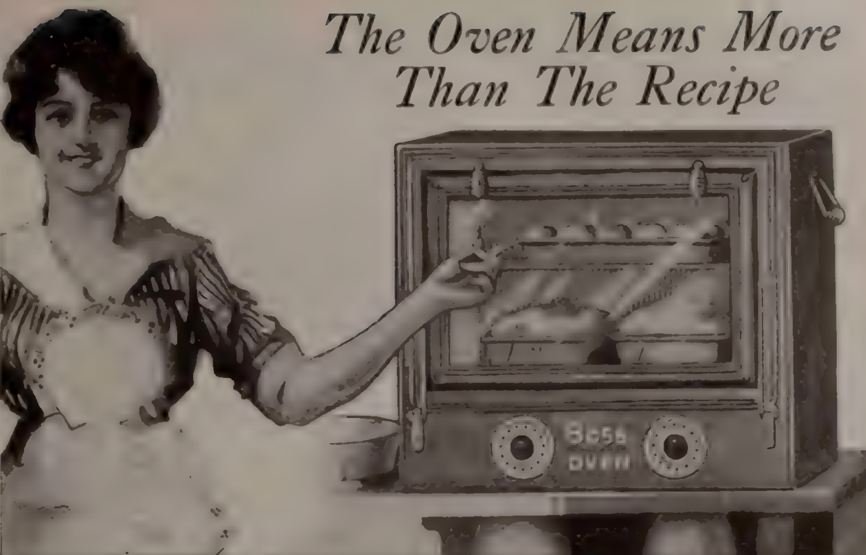
"Another girl, named Suda," Miss Stanley writes, "is a very remarkable girl in some ways. We believe she will make a mark in the line of work she finally chooses. She is now a very earnest Christian. The Bible women are delighted when they can have Suda's help teaching women to read. She has such a kind way with her that the women like her very much. She enjoys going out to the Chinese homes and inviting people to our meetings. She throws her whole energy into everything she undertakes. She has not a single relative living that we know of. She was brought to our gate when only a few weeks old. We believe your money is well spent in saving and training Suda."

Of the total 650 of China orphans now in our charge in the various orphanages, there are still many who are not supported by regular patrons. It would be a great pleasure to the missionaries if they could be so provided for that there would be no further trouble or anxiety about their support. Any reader who feels led to have a part in this work can do so by writing to the Christian Herald. Meanwhile, all gifts for the general support of the orphans will be gratefully welcomed and duly acknowledged.

◆

RECENTLY I received a copy of the book "The Miracle of Answered Prayer." It is such a great book that I much desire to place it in the hands of others, that its usefulness may be widened.

Evanston, Ill. Mrs. M. B. Platt.


The Oven Means More Than The Recipe
Boss Oven

BOSS Glass Door OVEN

No matter how good your recipe, your baking won't be best if you constantly chill and jar it by opening a hot, heavy door.

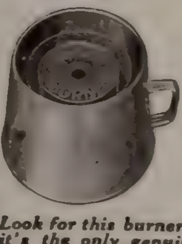
Think what superfine pastries and cakes you can bake with the Boss Glass Door Oven! And so conveniently, too! No opening of doors, no shifting of pans, no jarring or chilling.

Just look in thru the glass door and watch the Boss bake. The Patented Deflector distributes the heat evenly, so that every part bakes alike. The asbestos lining holds the heat in the oven. Every Boss Oven, made for oil, gas or gasoline stoves, is guaranteed satisfactory.

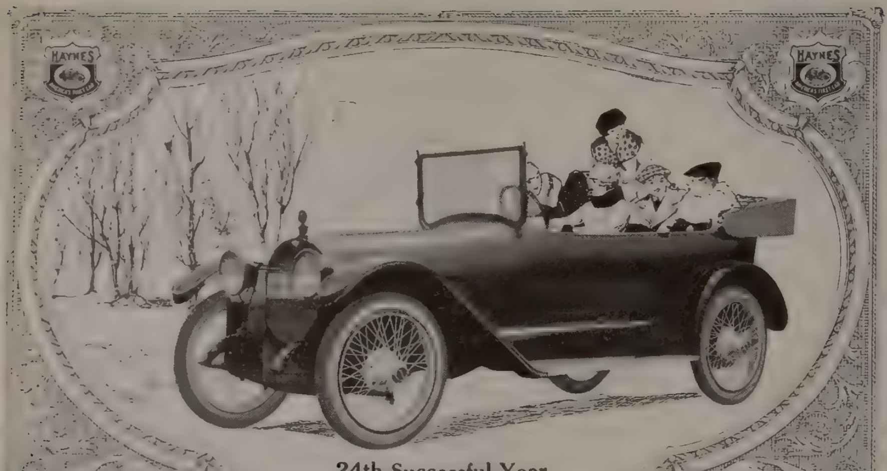
BOSS OIL-AIR STOVE

The Patented Oil-Air Burner burns 1000 times as much air as oil. It's a close-up burner—gives a hot flame right on the pots and pans. Fires up instantly, cooks quickly without heating the kitchen, makes irons sizzling hot in a few minutes. A Boss Stove is a good investment. The great saving in fuel pays for the stove in a year's time. Simple and easy to operate. Made in 2, 3, 4 or 5 burner sizes, with or without high shelf, reservoir or hot water heater. Write for booklets showing various sizes and styles, also your nearest dealer's name.

THE HUENEFELD CO., 21 Spring Street, Cincinnati, Ohio



Look for this burner—it's the only genuine Oil-Air Burner, the most economical and efficient burner in the world. See trademark on top.



24th Successful Year
(1893-1917)

"Light Six"
$1595

"Light Twelve"
$2095

"America's Greatest 'Light Six'"

HAYNES

"America's Greatest 'Light Twelve'"

Greater power—longer life—lower upkeep costs!

8,000 miles on tires. Remarkably high mileages from gas and oil. A mere fraction of a cent per mile for repairs. Everywhere you hear it said "The Haynes is a big, powerful car *but you can afford to run it.*"

A 100,000,000 mile "endurance run," by some 15,000 Haynes "Light Six" owners during the past 2¾ years, is made the basis for all statements herein contained.

For the 1917 Haynes is akin in *power-plant, weight and principal mechanical structure* to Haynes "Light Sixes" of the last 33 months.

The Haynes "Light Six"—the car YOU get with its regular stock gear ratio—will *perform for years* as follows:

Any speed between one and sixty miles per hour *without shifting from high gear.*

Pick-up from a stop to thirty miles per hour in 7½ seconds.

Climb "low gear" grades *on high.*

Develop *more pulling power* at moderate speeds, or through sand, mud and snow, *than any other* 3½ x 5-inch 6-cylinder motor.

That upkeep will be *extremely low* for years to come. That *long life* is a certainty. That depreciation will be *slight.*

"Demonstrations" *prove little.* What "doctored up," specially-geared "stock" cars, nursed along by skilled professionals, can do, *proves nothing.*

Fifteen thousand owners have found these cars close to mechanical perfection. A few minor structural betterments have been the limit of change. This despite our quarter-century of automobile and motor building experience.

Thus—in 1917 cars, which for refinement and modernness of equipment, excel all other new models—are you able to know accurately in advance: That good performance is *permanent.*

But take 15,000 cars. Let 15,000 average everyday motorists run them for 100,000,000 miles. Let them drive over all kinds of roads—in weather fair and foul—for periods up to nearly three years. There you have a *test.* There you have a *true examination* for *endurance.* The results of *such use means everything.*

And such is the 100,000,000 mile "endurance run" which assures the *long life* and *permanently low after costs* of each Haynes.

Catalog of Haynes "Light Six" and "Light Twelve" models
—together with name of nearest representative—on request.

THE HAYNES AUTOMOBILE COMPANY
44 South Main St., Kokomo, Ind.

Haynes "Light Six"

Open Cars

Five-passenger Touring Car	$1595
Four-passenger Roadster	1725
Seven-passenger Touring Car	1725

Closed Cars

Five-passenger Sedan	$2260
Seven-passenger Sedan	2390

Wire Wheels Extra F. O. B. Kokomo

Haynes "Light Twelve"

Open Cars

Five-passenger Touring Car	$2095
Four-passenger Roadster	2225
Seven-passenger Touring Car	2225

Closed Cars

Five-passenger Sedan	$2760
Seven-passenger Sedan	2890

Wire Wheels Included F. O. B. Kokomo

Merry Moments

CARELESS. It is the law of a school in a town near Boston that only children born in that town shall attend. One little girl in this town was born while her parents were at their vacation in the country. This made her ineligible as a pupil of this school. In telling a playmate about it when she was old enough to understand the situation the child said:

"You see, I was born while I was on my vacation."

THE RULING PASSION. Order and cleanliness were the ruling passions in Aunt Abby Blank's life. One day a chandelier in her home fell, bringing a great deal of plaster with it. Aunt Abby was sitting directly under the chandelier and was bruised, stunned and temporarily unconscious. When she revived her first feebly uttered words were,

"Bring—a—dust-pan—at—once—please."

DOG ARITHMETIC. A little Chicago boy was in a physician's reception room with his mother. The doctor owned a little dog, which had a very long body and very short legs. The boy spent several minutes looking at the pictures on the walls, and finally exclaimed: "Say, mother, do you see all these pictures? Every one has a dog in it. I know why. It's because the doctor likes dogs. And say, mother, he has the funniest little dog you ever saw—it's two dogs long and only half a dog high!"

DADDY WASN'T HER COMRADE. A friend had a little girl who was greatly attached to a dog, Dandy, which had been her playmate from her babyhood. But Dandy was getting old and feeble and tiring even of a dog's life, so it was decided to hasten his departure to the paradise of dogs. As Marie was an excitable, hysterical child, the mother dreaded to tell her of the separation from her pet, but after luncheon she said: "My dear, Dandy is sick and old and cannot enjoy life any longer, so we are going to give him something and without any pain he will go to sleep and never waken." To her surprise the child made no protest, but a short time after she heard screams from the nursery and found Marie in hysterics. To her inquiries as to the cause, between her sobs Marie managed to say, "Nurse says Dandy is going to die." "But I told you so at luncheon," replied the mother. "Oh!" sobbed the child, "I thought you said Daddy."

◆

RADA E. PAVLOVA, born near Philippopolis, accompanied a sick missionary out of the war zone, and during her vacation is giving addresses in this country. When her father's home was opened to "the new religion" the house was used as a target of persecution. The windows were smashed; mud and stones were hurled at their gate, and the bread usually baked in the public oven was returned unbaked; Bibles that had been given away or sold were gathered up and made into a public bonfire. But in the city where God's Word was burned and near the place of the bonfire there stands now a little church in which every Sabbath the Gospel of Jesus Christ is preached according to the "new religion." For God's Word then and there, as everywhere, prevailed. Miss Pavlova has been for twenty-seven years in missionary work in Macedonia and a teacher in Monastir, where she hopes soon to resume her work.

THE Senate on January 25, passed the House bill to provide a National Leprosarium for lepers in the United States. The United States Public Health service is authorized by the bill to proceed with the selection of a site and the erection of buildings. It is expected that this law will not alone provide care for the lepers but will make it possible to entirely eliminate leprosy from the country.

◆

THE National Board of Fire Underwriters has compiled through many months of hard work an interesting comparison of fire losses in New York State, New Jersey and Pennsylvania for the year 1915. It is shown that strictly preventable causes were responsible for 21.7 per cent. of the fires in New York, 14 per cent. in New Jersey, and 17.4 per cent. in Pennsylvania. These causes include defective flues, fireworks, gas, hot ashes, grease, matches, open fires and lights, rubbish, smoking, careless handling of petroleum products, and fires caused by stoves and steam pipes. Partly preventable causes, listed as electricity, explosions, exposure, incendiarism, lightning, sparks from fires or from machinery, and spontaneous combustion, caused 31.9 per cent. of New York's fires, 23.9 per cent. of those in New Jersey, and 35.3 per cent. in Pennsylvania. Unknown causes are charged with 46.5 per cent. of the fires in New York, 62.2 per cent. in New Jersey, and 47 per cent. in Pennsylvania. The unknown causes no doubt include a large percentage of preventable beginnings, the evidence of which was destroyed in the resulting fire, but in New York alone the loss from purely preventable fires in 1915 was $4,358,618. It is apparent that the total elimination of preventable fires would not only save much property but would also tend to reduce the rates for fire insurance by about 20 per cent.

◆

BECAUSE of the statement of a committee investigating the high cost of living that trademarked brands of merchandise increase the cost of living, the American Fair Trade League recently made public letters from forty of the leading manufacturers of trademarked goods in the United States. Nearly every letter emphasizes the fact that the advertised price was a part of the assets of the manufacturer and could not be raised without hardship to him, because the popularity with the public had been based upon uniform quality and price. Of the forty, thirty-one reported that they had not raised prices at all since the European War began, while thirty-four replied that they had not raised prices to the consumer. The packer of a well-known brand of sliced bacon stated that although raw bacon had gone up from 14½ cents to 17½ cents since 1915, no advance had been made in the price of the trade-marked packages.

The Jackson Health Resort
DANSVILLE, N. Y.
Open All Year
In Livingston County, High on the Hills Overlooking the Beautiful Genesee Valley.

A delightful place in which to relax, rest, recuperate. Enjoyable recreations and social life; splendid, convenient surroundings. Special attention given to the famous MOLIERE THERMO-ELECTRIC BATH. Complete appointments for

Hydrotherapy, Electrotherapy and Massage

Treatments in charge of physicians and trained attendants are especially adapted for Rheumatism, Gout, Diabetes, Obesity, Neuritis, Neuralgia, Anemia, Diseases of the Digestive System, Liver and Kidneys, and Disorders of the Nervous System.

Write for fully descriptive and illustrated literature. Easily accessible via main line of Lackawanna R. R.

ACORN UNI-LITE FREE

Turns night into day. 300 candle power. Carry as a lantern; use anywhere as a lamp. Weatherproof. For house, barn, garage, camp and around the farm. Write for *big, free offer. Special opportunity to farmers, stockmen and motorists. Agents make big money.* **Write tonight** for new 1916-1917 offer.

ACORN BRASS MFG. CO., 185 Uni-Lite Bldg., Chicago

Two New Sacred Songs, "Just Beyond the Pearly Portals," and "Go and Tell Someone To-day." Both for 10 cents. F. Lighte, 508 Bergen Ave., Jersey City, N. J.

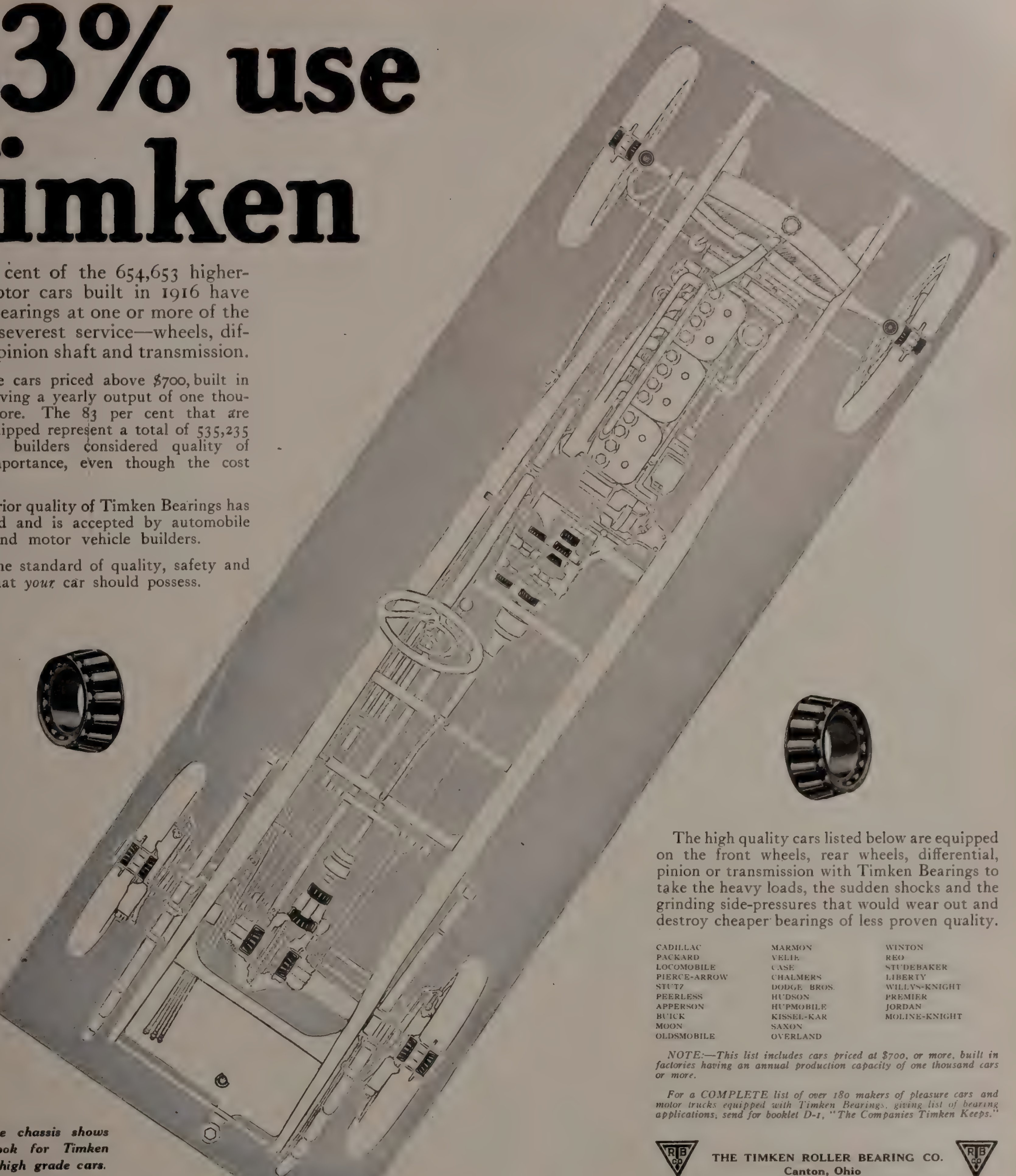
83% use Timken

83 per cent of the 654,653 higher-priced motor cars built in 1916 have Timken Bearings at one or more of the points of severest service—wheels, differential, pinion shaft and transmission.

These are cars priced above $700, built in factories having a yearly output of one thousand or more. The 83 per cent that are Timken-equipped represent a total of 535,235 cars whose builders considered quality of greatest importance, even though the cost was more.

The superior quality of Timken Bearings has been proved and is accepted by automobile engineers and motor vehicle builders.

This is the standard of quality, safety and economy that *your* car should possess.



The above chassis shows where to look for Timken Bearings in high grade cars.

The high quality cars listed below are equipped on the front wheels, rear wheels, differential, pinion or transmission with Timken Bearings to take the heavy loads, the sudden shocks and the grinding side-pressures that would wear out and destroy cheaper bearings of less proven quality.

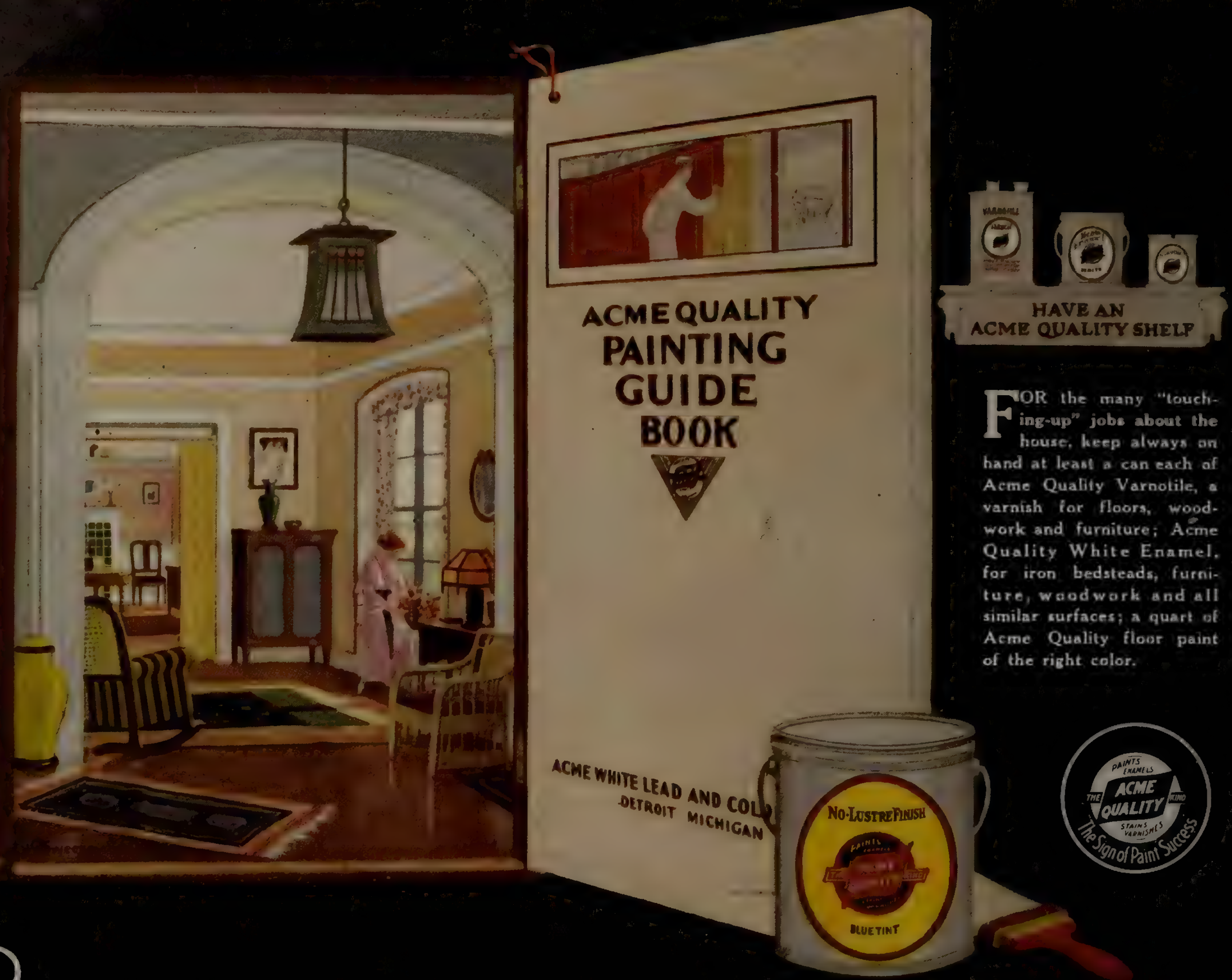
CADILLAC
PACKARD
LOCOMOBILE
PIERCE-ARROW
STUTZ
PEERLESS
APPERSON
BUICK
MOON
OLDSMOBILE
MARMON
VELIE
CASE
CHALMERS
DODGE BROS.
HUDSON
HUPMOBILE
KISSEL-KAR
SAXON
OVERLAND
WINTON
REO
STUDEBAKER
LIBERTY
WILLYS-KNIGHT
PREMIER
JORDAN
MOLINE-KNIGHT

NOTE:—This list includes cars priced at $700, or more, built in factories having an annual production capacity of one thousand cars or more.

For a COMPLETE list of over 180 makers of pleasure cars and motor trucks equipped with Timken Bearings, giving list of bearing applications; send for booklet D-1, "The Companies Timken Keeps."

THE TIMKEN ROLLER BEARING CO.
Canton, Ohio

TIMKEN
ROLLER BEARINGS



FOR the many "touching-up" jobs about the house, keep always on hand at least a can each of Acme Quality Varnotile, a varnish for floors, woodwork and furniture; Acme Quality White Enamel, for iron bedsteads, furniture, woodwork and all similar surfaces; a quart of Acme Quality floor paint of the right color.

Paints Enamels
The Acme Quality Kind
Stains Varnishes
The Sign of Paint Success

Let "Acme" Open the Door of Cheerfulness in Your Home

"Jim and I had really thought of moving. Every room seemed so dark and old and dreary. And now everything is bright *and cheery!* And it's all due to the Acme Quality Painting Guide and Acme Quality Paints!

Really, the ideas we got were simply wonderful. Just a little touch here and there—and it scarcely cost us *anything!*—and the whole house has been transformed!"

You, too, can possess this treasure-house of home-brightening ideas. In the "Acme Quality Painting Guide" and in our smaller book on "Home Decorating" you will find helpful, practical suggestions for every painting need. And, at your dealer's, you will find

ACME QUALITY
PAINTS & FINISHES

for every painting purpose and for all kinds of surfaces. There is Acme Quality Enamel, a sparkling white for woodwork. There is Acme Quality No-Lustre for giving walls a smooth, flat, sanitary finish. There is Acme Quality Varno-Lac finish for floors and furniture. You'll find a specific Acme Quality Paint or Finish for your every need. And you'll know just which you want to use if you write for your *free* copies of "Acme Quality Painting Guide" and "Home Decorating." Both books are free on request. If your dealer cannot supply them, write us.

ACME WHITE LEAD AND COLOR WORKS, Detroit, Michigan

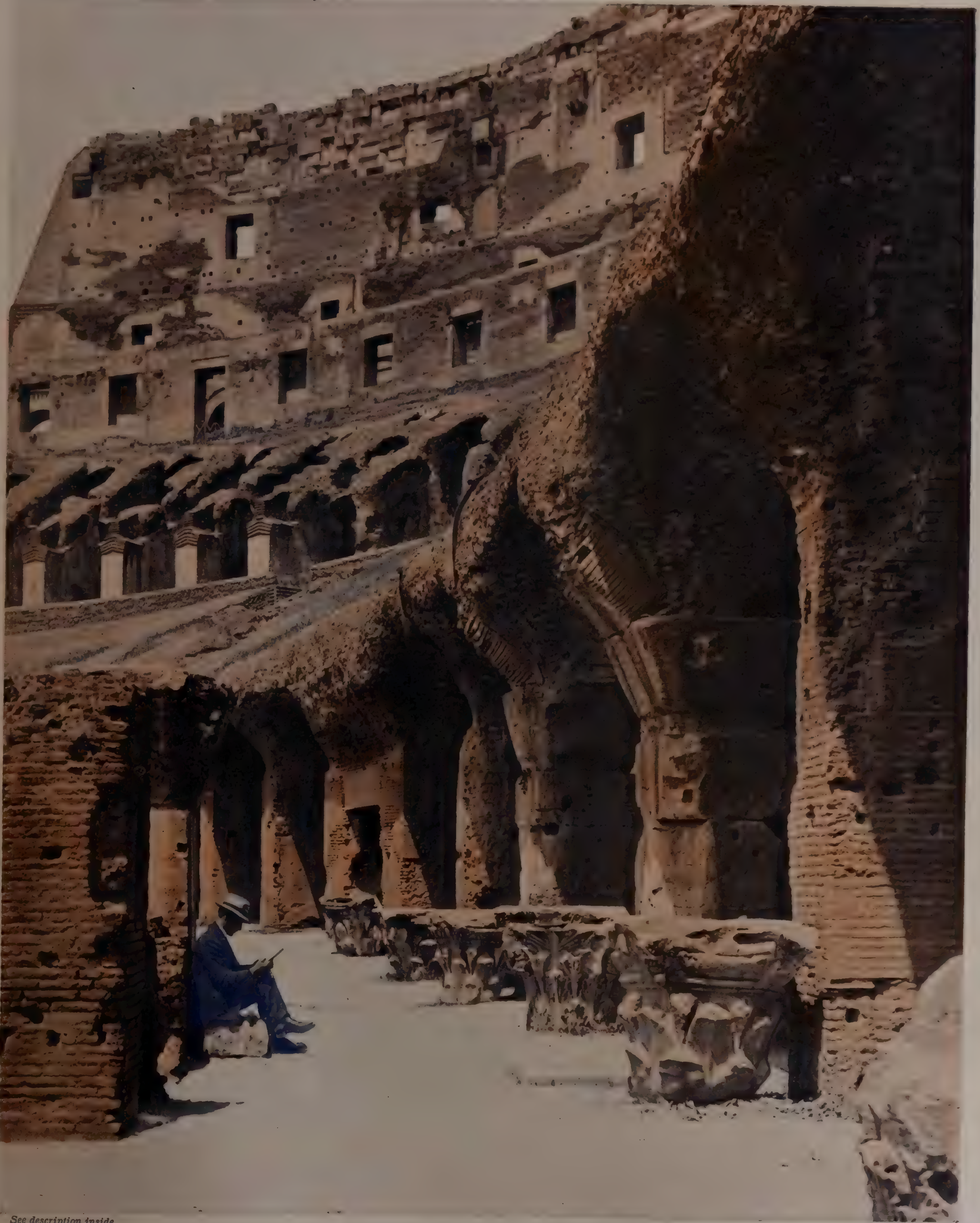
Boston
Chicago
Minneapolis
St. Louis
Pittsburgh
Cincinnati
Toledo
Nashville
Birmingham
Fort Worth
Dallas
Topeka
Lincoln
Salt Lake City
Spokane
Portland
San Francisco
Los Angeles

Christian Herald

SUBSCRIPTION, $2.00 PER ANNUM
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
NEW YORK, FEBRUARY 28, 1917

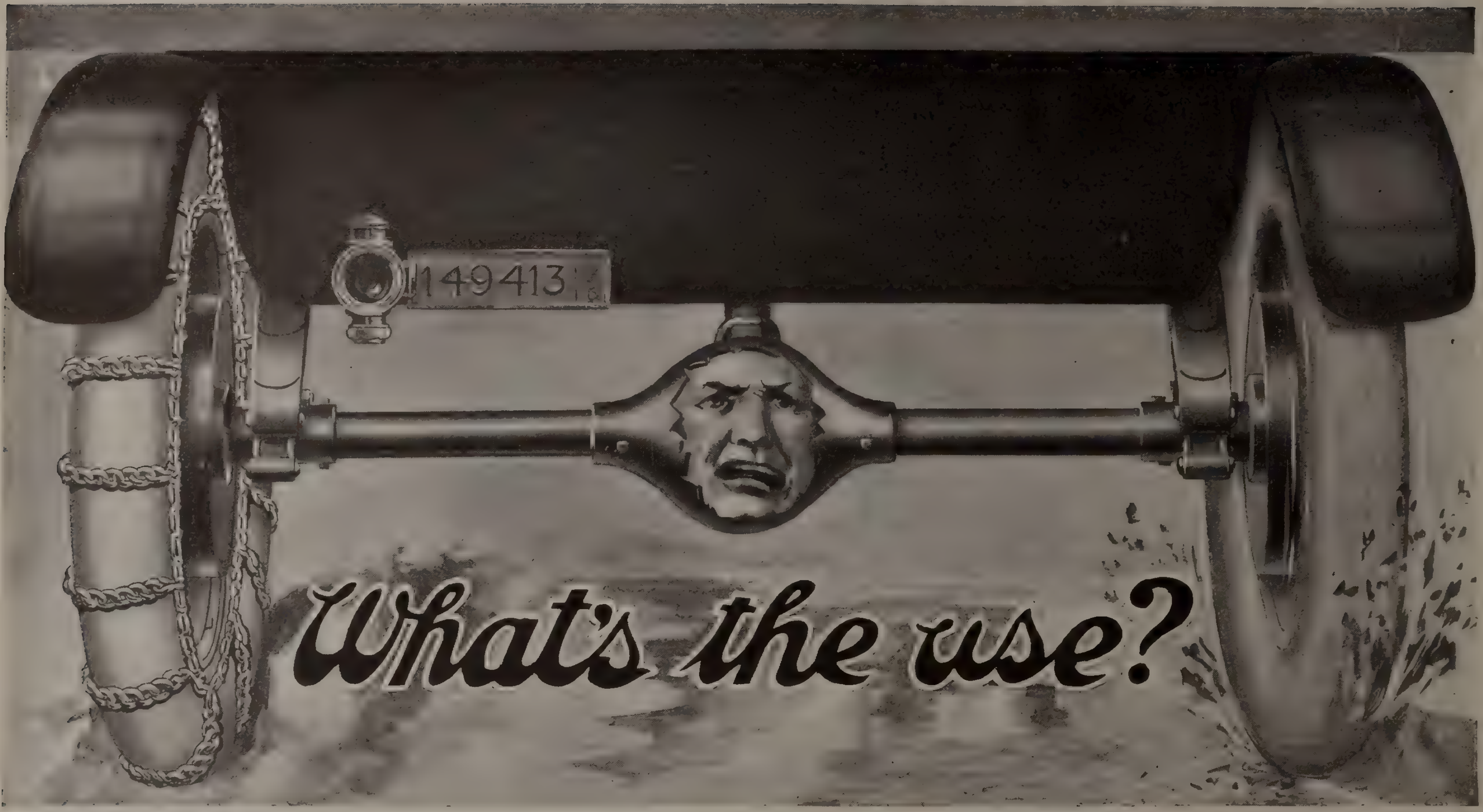
VOL. 40—NO. 9. PRICE 5 CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE. NEW YORK



See description inside

AMID THE RUINS OF THE COLISEUM OF ROME

© Donald McLeish, London



Two chains, one on each rear wheel, are absolutely necessary—

One is rather a detriment and in most cases is even inclined to accentuate the skid and throw the car out of balance.

Is it any wonder the differential looks pained and worried when inexperienced motorists insist upon working it overtime?

Do you know the purpose of the differential and how it operates?

Without it no motor car would be able to turn a corner ***evenly*** and smoothly.

Power is supposed to be transmitted evenly to both driving wheels. When either of these wheels meets with resistance, the ever watchful differential transmits that power to the other where there is less resistance.

Now, what is the result when a chain is used ***on only one wheel?***

A certain amount of resistance or gripping.

So the power naturally goes to the other wheel and as this has no gripping surface, it spins.

The specific purpose of the chain is thwarted, worse still, it has a natural tendency to accentuate the skid.

Furthermore, can't you see this spinning will unnecessarily ***wear the tire*** and throw your whole car out of alignment?

Suppose one of your brake rods smashed and only one remained effective. What would happen when you applied the one brake?

Your car would swerve, of course. An added uneven strain would be thrown upon the whole mechanism, doing probably irreparable damage.

The conditions are similar.

The necessity for brakes for both wheels and chains for both wheels is obvious and clearly defined.

If one chain would do the work, why use more?

But motorists and mechanics who are well posted ***gaze with pity at the man who foolishly drives with only one chain*** when two are absolutely necessary on the rear wheels and two on the front wheels are an added precaution.

Weed Chains for all Styles and Sizes of Tires are Sold by Dealers Everywhere.

Sole Manufacturers of Weed Anti-Skid Chains

AMERICAN CHAIN COMPANY Inc.
BRIDGEPORT, CONN., U.S.A.
In Canada—DOMINION CHAIN CO., Ltd., Niagara Falls, Ontario.

EVERY WEED IS GUARANTEED

A·C·Co

THE NAME WEED ON EVERY HOOK

THE·CHRISTIAN·HERALD
·AN·ILLUSTRATED·NEWS·WEEKLY·FOR·THE·HOME·

SCARING CHINA INTO HEALTH

By CHARLES M. STEELE

WHILE American bankers are busily loaning money to build railroads in China, and American merchants are busily buying and selling goods in Chinese treaty ports, another group of Americans in the Cèlestial Kingdom is doing a work of greater importance. For these men are teaching China to be healthy. In a land where for 2,000 years the quack doctor with his horn spectacles has been the sole source of information on matters of health, they are spreading abroad modern ideas of preventive medicine, private hygiene and public sanitation. And the people, from mandarins down to coolies, "hear them gladly."

Public health education in China is being carried on by the Council on Public Health, an organization formed for the specific purpose and representing three great institutions—the China Medical Missionary Association, the National Medical Association of China, and the Young Men's Christian Association. (The second is a professional organization like the American Medical Association in the United States.)

Like every other successful institution, the Council does its work through an energetic, forceful individual. This man, Dr. W. W. Peter, is giving his whole time to public health education. He went out to China as a medical missionary, later entering the service of the Young Men's Christian Association. That institution, wisely recognizing the value of social and educational activities in addition to strictly religious work, maintains a lecture department, which spreads information on all sorts of subjects from forestry to aviation. A health department was added with Dr. Peter in charge—and from that grew the work of the Council on Public Health.

Possessed of unbounded enthusiasm, Dr. Peter is carrying on his campaign of health education in China with all the zeal of an evangelist—and such he really is. He has gone, and is constantly going, up and down the length and breadth of the Middle Kingdom telling thousands how flies kill people, how filth in houses and streets is as dangerous as poison, how the "coughing sickness" (tuberculosis) can be avoided, relieved and controlled, how plague can be prevented, and other vitally interesting things about public and private health.

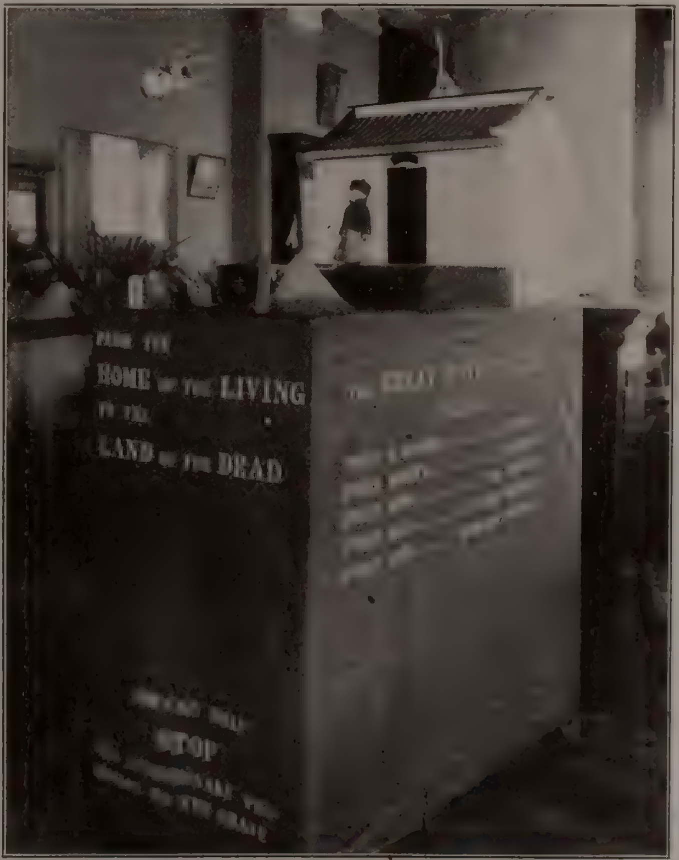
IN fifteen of the leading cities of China Dr. Peter has conducted "health campaigns" within the last year and a half. Between 175,000 and 200,000 people have attended the meetings and seen the exhibits. Officials have become deeply interested in the work and are glad to lend their influence and active support to it. Leading men and organizations throughout the country are now sending to the Council on Public Health invitations to conduct campaigns in their cities and towns. In Peking, where 18,000 people attended forty-six meetings last May, there was a Public Health Campaign Committee organized under the auspices of the Ministry of the Interior. At one of the Nanking meetings for women, the governor's wife, Mrs. Feng Kuo Chang, spoke for half an hour. It is an unprecedented thing in China for a woman to address a public meeting.

During the health campaign meetings are held daily for a week. Admission is by ticket, which can be obtained from the police or through some other agency for distribution. Every morning and afternoon the people are invited to inspect an elaborate health exhibit, prepared by the lecture department of the Young Men's Christian Association, and set up in some large building. This health exhibit covers 680 linear feet of wall space—an eighth of a mile. There are about fifty sections, including placards, signs, diagrams, pictures and mechanical devices. The mechanical devices used are exceedingly ingenious and effective. One of them is a model of a Chinese house. Out of it comes the figure of a man, who walks across his front yard and then falls into a coffin, whose lids open to receive him. The lids then close and the coffin disappears below the ground. This happens every eight seconds. Placards in Chinese and English explain that some one in the world dies of tuberculosis every eight seconds, and point the moral, "*You can help stop this unnecessary procession to the grave.*" This is a new idea. The Chinese, reading the placard, ask "How?" and the instructor explains.

Dr. W. W. Peter, Health Crusader

Another mechanical exhibit consists of a bell which rings every thirty-seven seconds. A sign announces that every time this bell rings some one has died from tuberculosis *in China*. Still another and very startling mechanical display consists of a dial with a revolving hand pointing to numbers around the circumference. A bright light is fixed right over the dial, and the placard reads: "This counter was started when the conference opened, and has been counting the number of deaths from tuberculosis in the world ever since."

After seeing the health exhibit, which always attracts great interest, the people are invited into a large auditorium to hear and see a demonstrated lecture on "Some Relations Between National Health and National Strength." In the demonstrations human subjects are used, students acting parts to illustrate the points under discussion. Electrical and mechanical appliances are also freely used.



The world's death walk exhibit that makes the Chinese gasp

Dr. Peter says that mentioning "National Strength" in the title and discussing it in the lecture always wins immediate attention. National strength, he says, is a thought that appeals to the Chinese. They know they are a weak nation among the powers of the world, and they are eager to learn anything that will help to bring them from a position of weakness to one of strength.

One day of the week's campaign is reserved for women. On this day the health exhibit is explained as usual, but the lecture is entirely different. The subject is "The Care of Your Baby." This lecture is demonstrated also. A real baby on the platform with different kinds of clothes, a bath-tub, various kinds of foods, appliances for artificial feeding, nurses, and—more important than all—the mother of the baby herself, make the lecture of an hour and a half seem only thirty minutes long. The "baby lecture" is generally delivered by some local woman doctor, and has often assumed the form of a real play.

In the evening the exhibit and lectures just described give way to stereopticon talks on such subjects as these: "Sanitation of a Chinese City," "Flies Kill People," "Tuberculosis," "Infectious Diseases." These lectures are delivered both by Dr. Peter and by local physicians, native or foreign, who have been educated in America or Europe. So great are the crowds for the evening meetings that generally it is necessary to secure three or four extra halls in different parts of the city and hold several meetings at the same hour.

THE tangible results of the campaigns are very interesting. In Hangchow the campaign paved the way for a smallpox vaccination crusade. In Kaifeng, where the meetings were held in a large theater turned over to the committee, a Public Health Society was formed, having as its leaders the eight government physicians, who had the responsibility of caring for the health of many thousands of soldiers. In another city, the campaign was followed by a "clean-up week." In Changsha, Hunan Province, where thirty-six meetings were attended by 30,000 people, the results of the campaign are now taking form in a $20,000 hospital for tuberculosis and contagious diseases, erected by public subscription.

At Hangchow, in the gloomy halls of a Buddhist monastery, about 300 Buddhist monks, some of them already sufferers from the dread "coughing sickness," listened to a lantern slide talk and heard for the first time in their lives the teachings of modern science and the uses of air, light, soap and water.

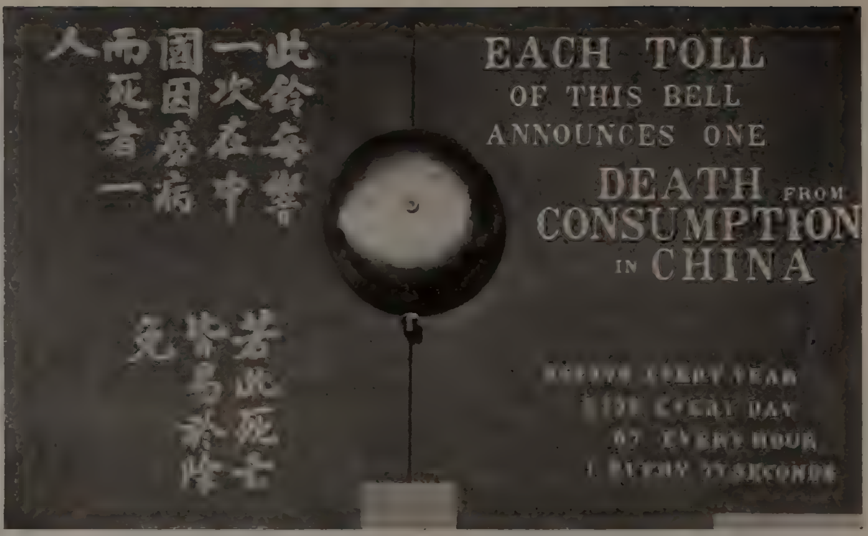
At Weihuei, Hunan Province, an amusing incident occurred during the campaign. Following the lecture, in which the dangers of the fly had been emphasized, some Chinese ladies were being shown the health exhibit. One of the pictures showed a common house-fly magnified many times. On seeing it, one of the ladies exclaimed, "Is that the kind of flies they have over in America? No wonder Dr. Peter talks about the danger. If we had such big flies here in China, we would have to be careful of them too."

On his way to the meeting one morning in Changsha, Dr. Peter noticed that in every shop people were reading a little pamphlet, "Hygiene and Sanitation Indispensable." Wondering who was supplementing the campaign in this commendable fashion, he secured a copy. In the first few pages he found much good, sensible advice on health matters, but the book wound up with the exhortation: "Now the way to secure all the advantages of hygiene and sanitation mentioned in this book is to buy Dr. So-and-So's Pills in large quantities"—naming a well-known brand of American patent medicine. The fakers and sellers of patent nostrums are always on the alert to push the sales of their frauds to the Chinese.

Besides the formal health campaigns conducted by Dr. Peter, the Council on Public Health extends its educational work throughout China through a "Health Publicity Bureau" and a "National Lantern-Slide Exchange." The Publicity Bureau prepares newspaper articles on health subjects, and twice a month "copy" is sent out to as many newspapers and schools as agree to use it. At present about 150 newspapers are printing the articles,

此計時表於開會日
發動合計在世界因
癆病致死者之人數
THIS COUNTER WAS
STARTED WHEN THE
CONFERENCE
OPENED 8 P.M.
MONDAY, FEB 1 ST
COUNTING THE
NUMBER OF
DEATHS FROM

A dial that is starting all China to thinking



The bell that is calling China to its senses

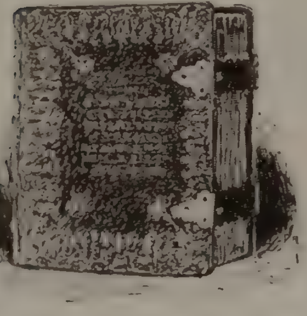
carrying the health message into scores of cities and towns. The Lantern-Slide Exchange loans slides on health subjects to schools, churches, local physicians and other interested persons or organizations. These slides are traveling constantly and reach parts of the country where the formal health campaigns have not yet been conducted.

Another special piece of work of the Council is the circulation of an Anti-Tuberculosis Story Calendar. This is a large sheet, about 20 by 30 inches, printed in two colors and illustrated with pictures showing how tuberculosis is spread and how it may be prevented. Over 430,000 copies of this calendar have been distributed through the local Young Men's Christian Associations and through the interest of public officials. In three instances officials have given as much as $100 each to distribute.

RECENTLY the Council has conducted a National Health Essay Contest. Three gold medals, or their equivalent in money, have been offered for the best essays on "Present Health Conditions in China and How They May Be Further Improved." The essays were allowed to be written in either English or Chinese, being not less than 2,000 nor more than 8,000 words or characters in length. The contest, which was open to all undergraduate Chinese students of middle schools and colleges, closed December 31, 1916. A board of five judges will announce the decision June 1. The prize-winning essays will be published in pamphlet form and also printed in newspapers throughout China.

In his office in the Young Men's Christian Association at 4 Quinsan Gardens, Shanghai, Dr. Peter sometimes permits himself to indulge in dreams of the future of this great health movement in China. In such a mood not long ago he wrote to the author a letter in which were these words: "Some day I hope that public health education in China will be as attractive to Chinese and foreigners as Dr. Grenfell's work in Labrador is to all reading people at the present time. We are now in the first stage of a pouring-in process. China is just acquiring a stomach for these so-called Western ideas. You and I may not be alive when the process of digestion is completed. But when this process is completed we hope that China will be in possession of a health conscience, that she will stand as an equal of other nations in making contributions to science, particularly to medical science. What a thing to contemplate, to feed the soul upon, it is to close one's eyes and dream these dreams!"

The Bible in the Inauguration



The Bible of the first Presidential Inauguration

THE BIBLE was accorded a place of marked honor at the inception of the national government of the United States, and after the lapse of one hundred and twenty-eight years it still maintains the same position.

When Washington was about to be inaugurated in New York, April 30, 1789, it was found that there was no Bible about the newly remodeled Federal Hall, which stood on the north side of Wall Street, at Broad, where the Subtreasury Building now stands. Robert R. Livingston, chancellor of the state of New York, who was to administer the oath to Washington, knew that there was a Bible at the Masonic headquarters on Broadway just above Wall Street, about a block away, and sent a member of the order to borrow it; and the Bible is still a much-prized possession of St. John's Lodge No. 1 of New York.

The Federal Hall had a large open balcony at the second story fronting on Wall Street and in plain view for some distance down Broad Street, so that the President-elect was clearly seen by thousands as he came through the middle door at the rear of the balcony, followed by Chancellor Livingston and Secretary Otis bearing the open Bible upon a red velvet cushion, while the members of the Senate and House of Representatives came through other doors.

Washington laid his right hand upon the pages of the Bible opened at Genesis, chapters forty-nine and fifty, gave the words of the oath as prescribed in the Constitution following the Chancellor, and then, as the latter lifted the Bible, stooped and kissed the open page; and one of the spectators records "the devout fervency with which he repeated the oath, and the reverential manner in which he bowed down and kissed the sacred volume." The date of this Bible is 1767; it is eleven inches long and nine inches wide, bound in red morocco, highly embossed and gilded, and having two silver clasps. Among the verses which the lips of our first President may have touched is this auspicious one: "His bow abode in strength, and the arms of his hands were made strong by the hands of the mighty God of Jacob" (Gen. 49: 24).

From Washington's time down there have been only slight variations in this part of the ceremony of inauguration, and it has taken place in the most public manner. This use of the Bible rests on custom, not law. The clerk of the Supreme Court provides a copy for each inauguration. In some cases, the President-elect has a Bible which he desires to use, and then the one purchased remains in the Supreme Court. The copy intended for Mr. Wilson's use in 1913 is now there.

Just before the oath is administered, the volume of Scripture is opened and held between the clerk or his deputy standing at the left of the new executive and the chief justice standing at his right, and the right hand of the President rests upon the opened pages during the taking of the oath. Then the open book is lifted by the clerk or deputy and kissed by the President. Reaching back now through many years the usage has obtained that the clerk shall note and mark the verses touched by the lips of the President, and that the Bible thus used and marked shall be presented a day or two later to the President's wife, or, if there chance to be no "first lady of the land," to the President himself.

As the Scripture copies on these occasions are opened at random, it is interesting to note how the passages which have been marked cluster around the central part of the Bible. Many of them fall in the Psalms, two or three in Proverbs, and I Kings, I Chronicles and Isaiah have each a passage. Very naturally even at random the book would be opened somewhere near the middle in most cases.

The exception is James 1: 22–25, which is the passage marked at the inauguration of President Roosevelt. As this was a Bible presented to him and used when he was inducted into the office of governor of New York and selected by him for his inauguration after his regular election as President, we can almost fancy that the book under the tutelage of our most strenuous executive had acquired the knack of opening on these verses.

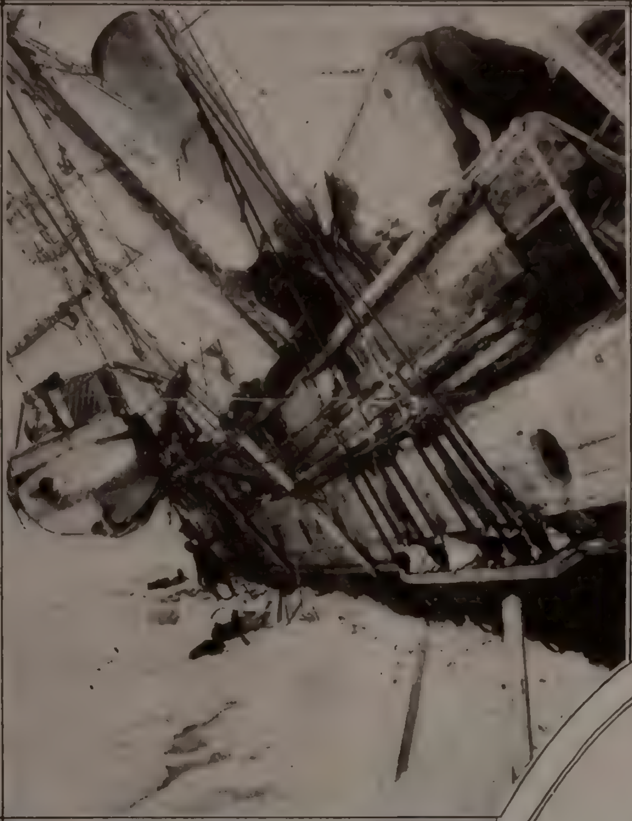
When Mr. Cleveland came to Washington for his first inauguration, he brought with him a little red Bible given him by his mother when he, as a boy, started out to make his fortune, and which he had always cherished as a keepsake, and on this he took the oath as President. Mr. McKinley used one presented to him by a number of Methodist bishops. The Bible used by Mr Wilson in 1913, when he became President, was the one employed when he entered upon the office of governor of New Jersey, and beautifully inscribed with the circumstance of its use. The verses which his lips touched, were Pslam 119 : 43–48, a portion of which read: "So shall I keep thy law continually for ever and ever. And I will walk at liberty: for I seek thy precepts. I will speak of thy testimonies also before kings, and will not be ashamed." It is probable that this same Bible will be used at President Wilson's second inauguration.

When we turn to the Supreme Court, instead of many Bibles we find but one small volume, now celebrated as the Justices' Bible, used continuously during the one hundred and sixteen years since 1800 for the installation oaths of all the justices and the pledging of allegiance of all the attorneys who have practiced before that court. No wonder that on an average for about every decade of this period a new or extra outside cover of black leather has been required to keep the red morocco binding of the little book in such freshness as it still possesses. This Bible is five and a half inches long and three and a half inches wide, and tradition says that it formed one of twenty thousand which Congress imported in the early days of the republic to relieve the Scriptural dearth of the country. The title-page shows that it was printed at Oxford in 1799. This Bible has always been in the care of the clerk of the Supreme Court.

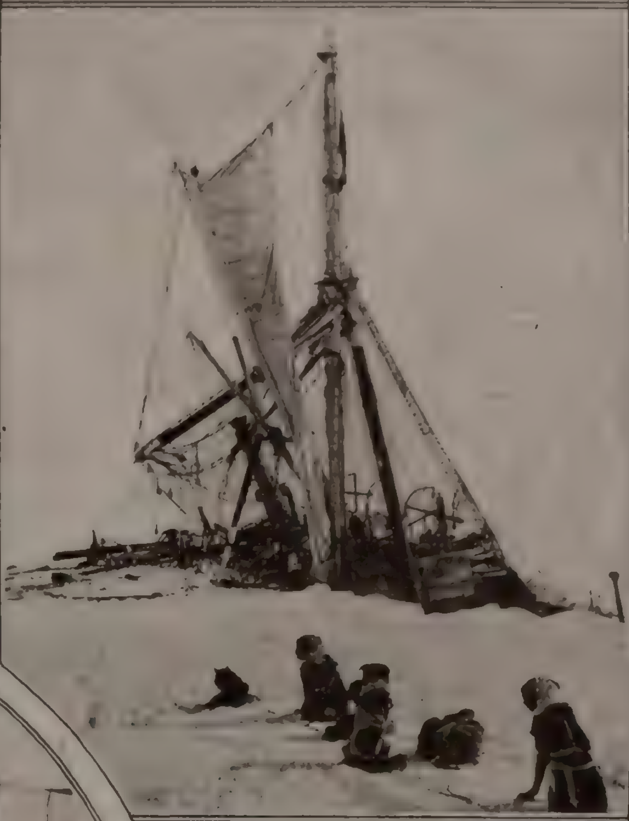
Rev. Charles H. Morgan, Ph.D.

A new "President's Flag" is made for each inauguration. The flag shows the great seal of the United States on a blue ground. These expert needleworkers at the Schuylkill arsenal are embroidering the flag for the inauguration March 5

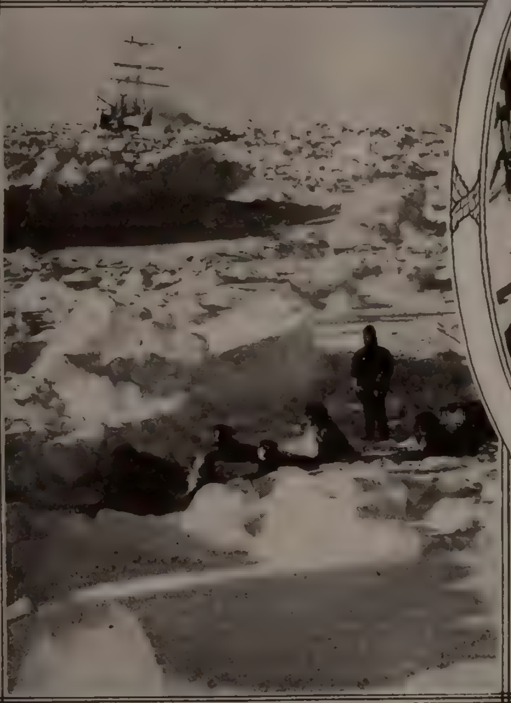
Wreck of the Endurance



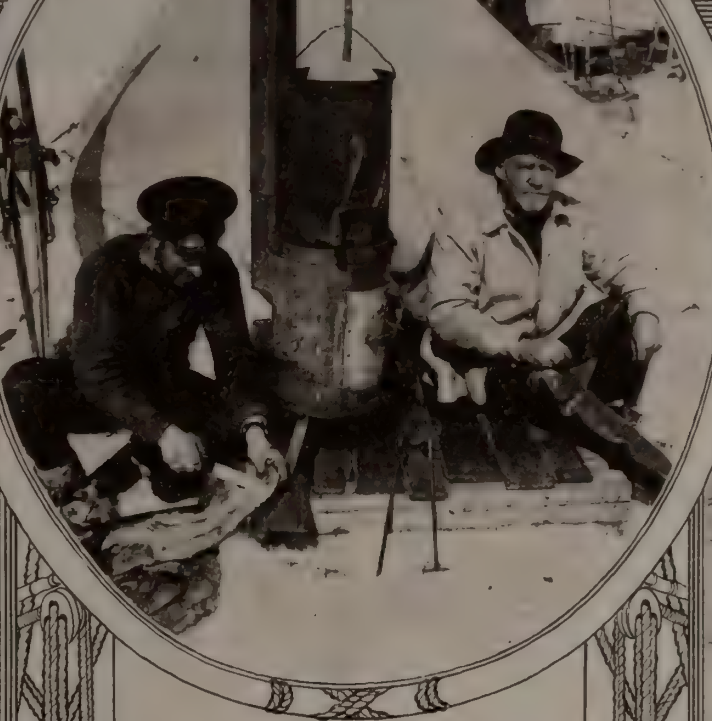
Examining the ship for effects of the ice pressure



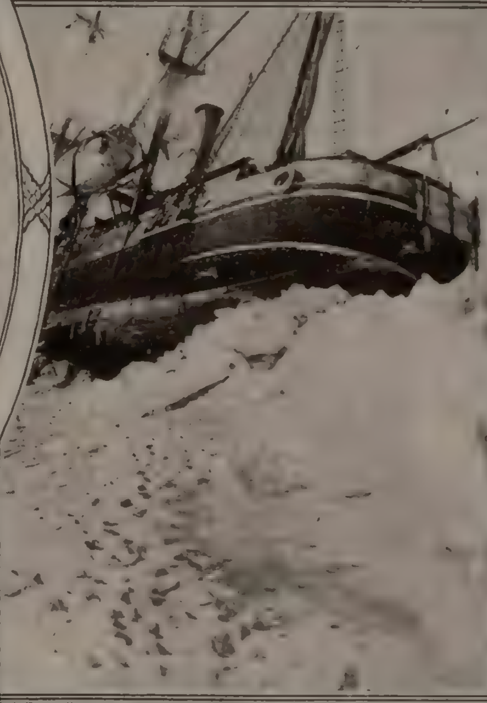
Dogs watch the floes thrust the Endurance under



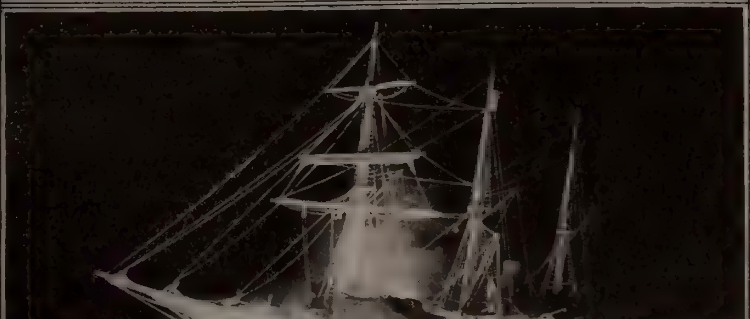
Caught in the drifting icefields of the Weddell Sea



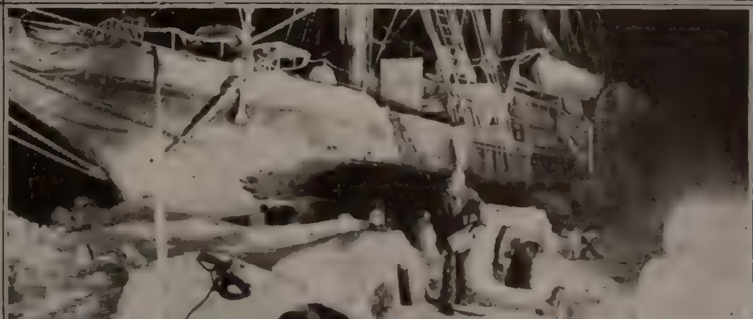
Sir Ernest Shackleton (right) and Frank Hurley, photographer of the expedition, on a drifting floe at "Patience Camp" before Sir Ernest left to secure help



Great pressure wave tearing off the rudder and stern of the Endurance



A winter flashlight, showing terrific upheaval of icefields about the doomed ship



Feeding the dogs before their snow kennels on a midwinter day (sun below the horizon)

Photos, Copyright, Underwood & Underwood

A WEEK *in the* WORLD'S NEWS

© International Film Service, Inc.

The lower Hudson on February 14, New York's coldest day of 1916, was nearly choked with floating ice

Collapse of Cuban Rebellion. Charging that President Menocal and the Conservative Party had carried the recent election by corrupt practices, the Liberal Party in Cuba started a rebellion on the eve of the reelections which had been ordered in Santa Clara and Oriente provinces. The Menocal government apparently had advance information of the threatened revolt, for the first evidence of trouble in many parts of the island came in the arrest of Liberal leaders. Ex-President Gomez was reported as leading the forces of the rebellion. The Menocal government took rigorous measures to meet the situation, calling for volunteers to replace troops who had deserted to the rebels as well as to create a sufficient force to restore order. Secretary Lansing on February 14 sent a note to the Cuban people through all the consular agents of the American government in Cuba in which he warned the insurgents that the United States would not support any government resulting from revolt, and called attention to the agencies provided by law for the settlement of difficulties. The United States government offered to sell 10,000 rifles and 5,000,000 rounds of cartridges to President Menocal. Tentative plans were also made for a third intervention, should it become necessary, the last intervention having been in 1906. At last reports the loyal Cuban troops had succeeded in dispersing every band of rebels with which they had come in contact, and the rebellion had already dwindled to guerrilla warfare in the mountains except in Oriente province, where Santiago de Cuba and some nearby towns were in the hands of the Liberal forces.

Ohio Women to Vote. The Senate of the state of Ohio on February 14 passed the bill, already passed by the House, by which the women of Ohio, like the women of Illinois, will be given the right to vote for President. The governor is said to have intimated that he will sign the bill. The addition of the 24 votes of Ohio will make a total of 120 votes in the electoral College representative of states where women may vote for President. A resolution proposing an equal suffrage amendment to the constitution of Texas was defeated in the Texas legislature on February 6. On February 7 the Senate of New Hampshire defeated a woman suffrage measure, and on the same day the Senate of the state of Maine received from its Judiciary Committee a unanimous report in favor of a resolution providing for woman suffrage through a constitutional amendment. It is expected that Maine will vote upon the question next September.

Another Mexican Raid. Villistas under command of José Ynez Salazar raided an American ranch near Hachita, New Mexico, February 12, carrying off three Mormon cowboys, afterward occupying the American-owned cattle ranch of Ojitos, in Mexico, forty-five miles southwest from the point of the raid. The bodies of the three Americans were found by civilian scouts along the trail of the bandits' retreat in Mexico. At this writing American troops had not followed the bandits into Mexico. The force under command of Salazar was a part of the Villista forces which occupied the territory evacuated by the Pershing expedition.

The Academic Censor. Count Ilya Tolstoy, son of the famous Count Tolstoy of Russia, who is in this country lecturing on his father's work and on Russia, was prevented from giving an address at Columbia University Saturday night, February 10, by authority of Professor J. D. Prince, head of the Department of Slavonic Languages. Count Tolstoy was a guest of the International Club assembled at Philosophy Hall, and the ban upon his speech was issued under authority of a university regulation which enables any head of a department to muzzle any person whom he personally dislikes or opposes. It was suggested later that the reason for the prohibition was due to a misapprehension of the relations of the Count with the radical revolutionary party in Russia, he having met the "Mad Monk" Iliodor at Carnegie Hall recently, and the meeting having been given the color of an endorsement, whereas the Count, it is now declared, had gone merely from curiosity. Count Tolstoy's secretary stated later that the address he had planned to give at Columbia was one which had been approved by the Russian authorities at Moscow, and that, far from being unpatriotic, he had himself served in the Russian army in the present war, and had three sons at the front, one of whom was a prisoner in Austria. The incident justly stirred up both students and faculty, the faculty however attempting to justify the action, while student mass meetings, roundly condemned it.

An Indian State Council. A meeting which may have historic results occurred at Delhi, India, November 15, according to correspondence of the Associated Press received in America about the middle of February. It was a conference between the Viceroy of India, representing the British government, and forty Indian princes and chiefs, rulers of most of the territory of the Indian empire. They met at the invitation of the Viceroy to consider questions of general importance to their states and people and to render advice to the British government on certain matters. It is stated that this is the first time that the Viceroy has formally recognized the native rulers in this way, previous conferences among smaller groups never having considered general subjects affecting the native states as a whole. The princes themselves had hitherto maintained rigid exclusiveness within their own domains, refusing to discuss the affairs of their states with each other.

National Food Cost Inquiry. On February 10 President Wilson directed the Federal Trade Commission and the Department of Agriculture to begin an immediate investigation of the causes of advancing food prices in the United States, with special reference to alleged violations of anti-trust acts. Preliminary plans are being worked out between the two departments. In ordering the inquiry, the President called attention to the fact that while the population had increased 26,000,000 since 1900, the production of the two leading cereals, corn and wheat, had shown only a slight advance, and the production of meat products had decreased 29 pounds per capita. . . . The state of New York is considering the establishment of a Department of Agriculture, Food and Markets, which will have broad powers of regulation over the supply and distribution of food in the state. . . . Owing to congestion of eastern railroad terminals and resulting embargoes the cities of Pittsburg, Philadelphia and New York and the whole New England territory at the middle of February were face to face with an actual food shortage. A conference of railway managers on February 15 arranged to meet this situation with a comprehensive scheme of train movements by which food trains would be given right of way and certain definite amounts of wheat and flour would be moved eastward at regular intervals.

For a Great Navy. The House of Representatives at Washington on February 13 passed the largest naval appropriation bill in the history of the government, the total appropriations being $368,553,388.07, about $55,000,000 in excess of last year's bill. A few years ago $125,000,000 was a large naval budget for "Columbia." The building program provides for three battleships, one battle cruiser, three scout cruisers, 15 destroyers, one destroyer tender, one submarine tender, and 18 submarines, and increases the authorized cost of the four battle cruisers authorized at the last session to $19,000,000 each, and of the three scout cruisers to $6,000,000 each.

Fragments of News. A great demonstration for peace was held in Washington Monday, February 12, and 250 delegates, including both men and women, went from New York City to take part in it. . . . Great Britain is reported to be planning to take over the cultivation of 2,000,000 acres in western Canada as a means of providing for the payment of her war debt. It is also suggested as a part of the plan that the farms be sold on easy terms to the veterans of the war to enable them to get a new start. The plan has, however, not yet passed the stage where it is merely talked about. . . . American marines in February began a thorough scouring of Santo Domingo in an attempt to corral a marauding band under the leadership of one Evangelista, who seems to have been somewhat misnamed, since he is credited with at least thirty murders, and stealings innumerable. . . . In 1787 Governor Phillipp, sailing from England to Botany Bay, stopped at Rio Janeiro and took with him to Australia specimens of prickly pear in an endeavor to transplant to Australia cochineal culture. It happened, however, that the good governor got hold of specimens of the pear for which the cochineal had little use, and now Australia is having a serious fight with the prickly pear pest, which is estimated to have robbed the community of about 20,000,000 acres of good soil. Two American experts are assisting the government in destroying the unwelcome guest. . . . The United States Circuit Court of Appeals on February 6 ruled that Cuyahoga County, Ohio, could not levy taxes against John D. Rockefeller, since his summer home at Cleveland didn't make him a legal resident. Ohio had attempted to levy taxes on $311,000,000 worth of personal property. . . . The Congressional investigation found the source of the famous "leak" in the prattle of a child, and the investigation ended after discovering that this scandal, like many others, had been based upon insignificant information magnified by considerable imagination. . . . A special commission investigating the New Jersey state prison found the conditions extremely bad, many provisions of the law being in a not innocuous desuetude, and recommended radical changes in the conduct of the prison. The investigation was the result of charges made by a prominent I. W. W. leader, who served a year in the prison for his participation in the Paterson silk mill riots. . . . The Federal Shipping Board on February 11 asked President Wilson to turn over two idle army transports for needed commercial service in the coastwise trade between Atlantic and Pacific ports through the Panama Canal. . . . The United States National Museum now has on exhibition the first linotype machine. It is estimated that there are over 24,000 linotype machines,

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly by The Christian Herald, at the Bible House, Fourth Avenue, 8th and 9th Sts., New York City. The Officers are Otto Koenig, President and Treasurer, Bible House, N. Y. City, Geo. H. Sandison, Vice President, Bible House, N. Y. City, Theodore Waters, Secretary, Bible House, N. Y. City.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, $2.00 a year in advance. Remittances should be made in the safest manner available. Make checks and money orders payable to The Christian Herald.

FOREIGN POSTAGE.—For copies mailed outside the United States, Canada and Mexico, add one dollar a year to subscription price.

CHANGE OF DATE.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

EXPIRATION OF SUBSCRIPTION.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS.—It requires *three weeks'* time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

LETTERS should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at Post Office, New York, as Second class Matter

Entered as Second class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

which have made the modern newspaper possible, now in use in the United States and Canada alone. . . . The Federal Farm Loan Board on February 14 issued a warning to farmers to beware of organizers who were attempting to make profits in the application of the farm loan act. . . . The Bureau of Education is authority for the statement that 570 new kindergartens were opened in public schools last year, providing one extra year of education for about 25,000 children . . . The Oklahoma legislature has passed a "bone dry" prohibition bill on February 16.

Federal Board to Fix Paper Prices. Facing the possibility of criminal prosecution in United States courts, newsprint paper manufacturers on February 16 proposed to the Federal Trade Commission that the commission fix a reasonable price for the output of plants in the United States and Canada. The commission announced that it had taken the proposal under consideration and would reply immediately and it was generally believed that the answer would be an acceptance. It is expected that the commission will control both output and price, and that an arrangement will be entered into whereby the manufacturers will keep a sufficient number of machines on print paper to insure an adequate supply at a fair price to all publishers.

New Postmaster in Gotham. President Wilson on February 16 sent to the Senate the nomination of Thomas G. Patten, Representative in Congress from the Eighteenth district of New York, to be postmaster of the city of New York, succeeding Edward M. Morgan, whose term expired December 14, 1915. Mr. Patten is reported to have the support of Tammany Hall. Mr. Morgan was a Republican who was promoted from Assistant Postmaster.

Senator Stone Accuses Press. Senator William J. Stone of Missouri, speaking to the Senate on the neutrality measures passed by the Department of Justice, is reported to have said: "There is no shadow of doubt in the mind of any intelligent or fair-thinking man that there is a cabal of great newspapers in this country which is seeking to create a condition to coerce the government of the United States into an attitude of hostility to one of the belligerent powers." The senator declared that "Men who try unduly and by false statements to involve this country in the disasters of war are public enemies."

The War in Europe

By ANTHONY ARNOUX

DURING the past week the relations between the United States and Germany have suffered no official change. Ambassador Gerard left Berlin February 10, and proceeded to Berne, the Swiss capital. Mr. Gerard planned to return to America by way of Paris and Spain. About 120 Americans, officials and others, accompanied Mr. Gerard. The American Chamber of Commerce in Berlin has issued an address to American residents in Germany advising such residents having interests in Germany to remain, assuring them that in any event their lives and property will be safe, and that it would be unnecessary for them to make the pecuniary sacrifices which a hurried departure would involve.

On Wednesday Count Bernstorff, the German ambassador to the United States, with his suite, for whom a safe-conduct across the ocean had been arranged by the United States government, left New York on the Scandinavian steamer Frederik VIII for Copenhagen. No untoward scenes marked the departure of either ambassador from the capital to which he had been accredited.

Mr. Gerard has given formal notice through the various press agencies that he will give no interviews of any character to the press, and has forbidden any member of his official family to do so, so that it will be the part of wisdom to reject as fabrications any interviews published in the papers which are alleged to have been given by any American diplomatic or consular official lately in Germany. This word of caution is necessitated by the fact that some spurious interviews have already appeared in some American papers.

The relations of the United States and Austria are still unsettled. The President has not yet received the new Austrian ambassador, a formality which is necessary before the ambassador can enter upon the functions of his office.

A Word in Passing

ARE you a pretty good, ordinary sort of a fellow, measured by the Patternmaker's rule as described on Page 232?

The remarkable article with which this issue begins, and the human message which radiates from the story, "When the Clock Struck One"—do these make distinct impressions on your mind? We might mention, by the way, that the exchange of views on page 238 is not of such a character as to debar men from reading the page.

But what we started out to say here in this little space has to do with next week's issue rather than this one. The trouble is, we have not left ourselves enough room to do justice to the coming number. We can mention but few features, and that briefly.

What would you think of going to church where you could scarcely move about without tramping upon other worshipers? Is your church like that? And what would you do about church carpets if you had a congregation that wears hollows in a stone floor? You will read about such a condition of things in the article on "A Persistent People."

If the Japanese ever conquer America they will probably impose their marriage ceremony upon us. Consequently it will be well worth your while to know the important features in the twenty-stage affair. That being the case, the March 7 number of the Christian Herald will be invaluable, as they are there described in pictures.

There will be a delicious little story, based on the actual experiences of a minister and his wife who relapsed into humanity for a moment and acted just like some of us would in the face of (what they thought was) a chance to become better off.

"In the Sweep of His Garment" is the title of a story by the author of "Peter's Roses," which appeared in the Christian Herald of February 7, and we are very strongly inclined to recommend that you set aside an hour on Sunday afternoon March 11, to read it, if you think you can wait until then after getting your copy of the paper.

Just as I expected. I scarcely begin to mention next week's issue, when—see what I'm up against.

Austria is reported to have adhered to the German plan of unrestricted submarine warfare. The sinking of an American vessel in the Mediterranean, laden, it is said, with lumber, which the United States does not recognize as contraband of war, by an Austrian submarine, emphasizes this. Latest reports indicate that the vessel was properly warned, her papers examined and her crew given time to get away in her boats. It seems most probable, however, that eventually diplomatic relations will be broken between this country and Austria. Bulgaria has also announced her adherence to Germany, but no official attitude has yet been assumed by Turkey. It may, however, almost be assumed that Turkey will remain faithful to her allies.

The fate of the German raider or raiders lately operating in the South Atlantic remains unknown. Various rumors of battle between these German vessels and a British cruiser off the Brazilian coast have come to us during the week, but none are definite in character or precise in the results of the battle, though late reports claim the sinking of one raider.

EXCEPT on the Picardy front and in the neighborhood of Arras, events have been very commonplace and unimportant in the western front during the week. Here the Germans made a small trench raid on the French lines, and there the French returned the compliment, while all along the line there was desultory and scattered artillery duels and intermittent grenade and mine fighting. All of which resulted in practically no changes in the respective positions of the combatants.

On the Picardy front the fighting was more severe, and for the most part centered immediately south of the Ancre River, the northern boundary of this sphere of action. On Saturday, February 10, in a night fight the British captured a strong system of trenches to the north of Beaumont-Hamil in the Ancre region, extending over a front of more than three-quarters of a mile, and took a couple hundred of prisoners.

The economic situation in Italy is a matter of some interest. As regards foreign commerce available statistics show that whereas in 1913 her exports for the first nine months of the year were $375,000,000, in the same period in 1916 they were $340,000,000. That Italy is not a wealthy country is more or less a commonplace, and with her income from tourist traffic entirely cut off, which in normal times runs well over $200,000,000 a year, and the remittances from Italian emigrants abroad cut down from $76,000,000 in 1913 to $7,000,000 in 1915-16, it is difficult to see how she can pay, as pay she must, for the excess of imports over exports for the year 1916, which amounts to $655,000,000. Indeed, this impossibility is reflected in the Italian budget for the financial year 1915 16, which is burdened with a deficit of $164,000,000 to be carried forward.

White bread is now unknown, and a "pane unico" or standard bread, of one quality, size and shape was introduced at the beginning of this year and is now the only bread procurable. There are now three sweetless and three meatless days in each week. Sugar is very scarce, and butter has almost disappeared from the markets. Eggs are very difficult to obtain, and vegetables are also scarce and dear. The whole food problem in Italy has been greatly complicated by the fact that the harvest of 1916 was moderate or worse.

The Rumanian front has been very quiet, except on its extreme northerly end, south of Kimpolung, in Bukowina, where that crown land and Moldavia join. Here, near Jacobeny, a three-day battle between the Russians and Teutons ended in the defeat of the former and their subsequent retreat, leaving behind them about 1,500 prisoners, besides a considerable quantity of artillery and munitions of war.

Greece is in a very serious plight, owing to the lack of food. The warships of the Allies continue to blockade her coast, and are now reported to be themselves blockaded by the Teutonic U-boats, so that Greece gets absolutely nothing from the outside, and persons are reported to have starved to death in Athens and elsewhere. In addition, Piræus, the port of Athens, was almost destroyed by fire in the past week.

On Friday and Saturday there was some rather hard fighting in Mesopotamia. The Turks made attacks on the British right four times, but without any gains, while on the left the British strengthened their hold on the recently won Turkish trenches. Finally the British made a successful attack, after artillery preparation, on the building of a licorice factory and the surrounding trenches, and took both factory and trenches. As a result the British established a new line on a front of 6,000 yards, about 1,000 yards in advance of their old positions. The British state they have inflicted heavy punishment on the Turks. Since then the British claim to have crossed the Tigris and as a result thereof to have completely surrounded Kut-el-Amara, but this claim is disputed by the Turks.

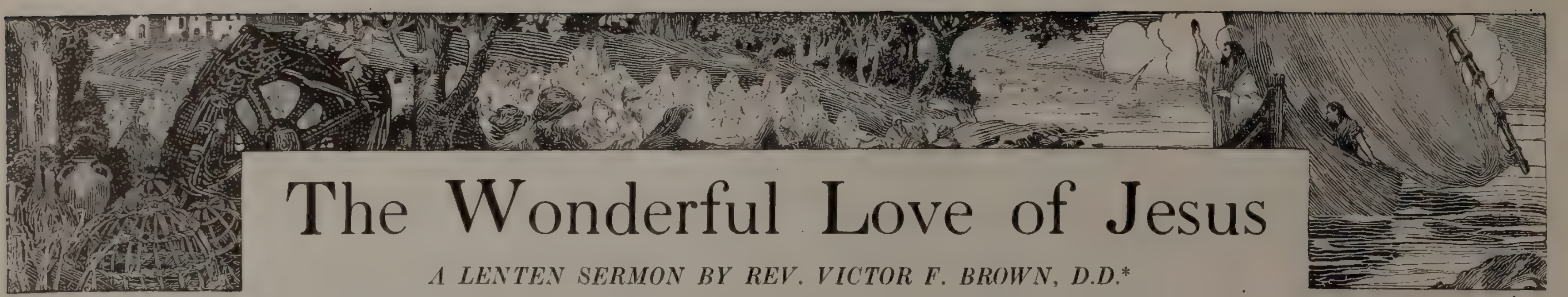
The submarine campaign against Great Britain, now that the "days of grace" have expired, proceeds unrestrainedly. Since the first of February the results as reported to us are that approximately 215,000 tons of shipping have been sunk, mostly British. This is at the rate of about 15,000 tons a day. In addition the campaign has had a very considerable effect on the traffic with Great Britain of neutral ships, the majority of these remaining in port.

GREAT BRITAIN on February 16 made public Admiralty orders creating a new danger zone to replace the former zone in the North Sea. The new zone lies entirely to the eastward of the barred zone declared by Germany and leaves an open channel through the North Sea from the coast of Holland to Scandinavia for neutral shipping. This may or may not have been the object of the zone, for naval men hold it to portend increased activity of the British navy.

The latest loan of the British government is reported to have been a great success and to have been received with enthusiasm throughout the empire, completely covering the need of the nation for the present, and creating a reserve in excess of $2,000,000,000 for the new financial year.

German troops after artillery preparation attacked French trenches in the Champagne district, near the town of Ripont, about half way between Verdun and Rheims, advancing to the fourth French trench over a depth of half a mile on a front of about a mile and a half, taking 858 prisoners, including 21 officers, and 20 machine guns.

The Ferry Route from Tarrytown to Nyack, across the Hudson, usually a three-mile sail, was frozen solid on Lincoln's birthday, and traffic crossed on the ice for the first time in six years. This car has stopped at Rockland Light



The Wonderful Love of Jesus

*A LENTEN SERMON BY REV. VICTOR F. BROWN, D.D.**

TEXT—Matt. 21 : 9. "Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord. Hosanna!"

IT is the anniversary day of that brief period when Jesus made his triumphal entry into Jerusalem as a King, and when he was honored with such a genuine and spontaneous greeting as is nowhere else recorded in history. Others had won their honors on the field of battle, and brought home with them, amid the pomp and glory of a mighty triumph, the captives they had taken. But here was one who had never gone forth on any such mission of conquest, whose life had been lived in the quiet service of a broken and needy humanity.

It was a time of great expectancy. Everybody was expecting something, just what he did not know. The priests had been studying the ancient prophecies and declared that the Messiah was about to come. Others looked for a political revolution, for conditions were almost intolerable. It was just such a time as some of us have seen in the religious world, when everybody is expecting some great demonstration of the divine might and power. Everywhere the air was charged with anticipation.

GOD had sent forth his Son into the world because things were not right. That is why Jesus paused that memorable morning, in his triumphal entrance into Jerusalem, over the brow of the city, and looked upon the glory of its temple, and remembered all for which it had stood in the history of the Hebrew race, and all for which it now stood in the minds of the multitudes who had gathered from all over the world—and wept. Jesus wept over the city because he loved it. He wept over Jerusalem just as thousands in our own day have wept over their own beloved cities, now lying in ruins; just as you would weep over the impending and certain doom of the city that you love. But he did not tarry long to weep. Time was short, and the need of the world too great. He must hasten into the city, for the day of his opportunity had come. Messianic hopes ran high. The Deliverer had been promised. The three years of his public ministry had made many hope that he might be the promised Deliverer, but there were thousands in the city who had never heard of him at all. Yet when the little procession of Jesus and his disciples reached the outskirts of the city, some one recognized him and said: "He could calm the seas in their fury; could not he become our King and Deliverer?" And another said, "He opened the eyes of the blind"; and another, "He has even raised the dead—surely this is our Deliverer!" And the children begin to sing, and the young people to shout, and men and women to follow him into the city, tearing palm branches from the trees—emblems of royalty—and casting their garments before him as the throng accelerated, and singing and shouting "Hosanna! Hosanna! Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord!"

The rising tide of popularity sweeps on with irresistible force, defying the laws which made it a crime punishable by death for one either to receive or to render such triumphal honors without permission, yet Roman soldiers themselves, and Greek merchants and foreign traders were all swept into the current and shouted his praise, saying, "Hosanna! Hosanna! Blessed is God's man who cometh in his name to redeem Israel." At last the Emperor of human hearts had come! What cared they for the Roman tyrant so long as they might have him whom their hearts craved?

BUT the real mission of Jesus Christ was to become the King not of the world as such, but of each individual life in the world. Standing upon the heights of eternity, he looks off to the city of your soul, and sees therein the evil thoughts, passions, hatreds, malice, envy, jealousy, that are the real foes to your highest and best self. He is coming to you, coming with help and not hurt, coming with blessing, coming with life. Others are acclaiming him King, but he seeks the sovereignty of your soul. To deny him that place, to forbid his many mighty works in you because of your unbelief, as Jerusalem did, is to court the forces of death. This is the essence of sin. Jesus knew that sin was a reality. Paul knew it, Martin Luther knew it, Augustine knew it. And so do you.

In every great congregation there are those who dare not turn about and betray the sin of their soul. The secret is one they may have kept for many years; though they have hidden it, yet the flush upon the cheek, the nervous twitch of the face or the restless movement of the body reveals the secret of the soul which was thought long since forgotten. At such times, men in great agony of soul have left their sin and in the presence of just ordinary congregations like ours, have wept bitter tears of repentance and cried aloud for forgiveness of God.

I am not speaking now of those base and degrading sins which defile the body, though one might well do so, for the mask of purity is often worn even in the house of God. But I speak of the sin of the self-centered life, which thinks only of its own prosperity and success. The sin which freezes up the fountains of tender affection as it did in Thomas Carlyle, whose bitter lament ran through his life all the rest of his days.

BUT Jesus Christ came into this world that he might take captive the city of the soul; that he might rule its thoughts, its ideals, its passions, its fellowships, its life.

Sin always means suffering. Somebody must suffer for sin. The sinner may for the time have little pang for the wrong he has done; but ask that sinner's wife, or mother, or child how much they have suffered for the theft, or for the dishonor, or for the secret thing which they have found out, and which Joseph Parker once described as a clenched fist smiting in the face of God. Truly sin means suffering; that is inevitable. And though men may not recognize it as sin, they are willing to admit that men must lie on the bed they have made, and they must hang their heads for shame at the thought of the sorrow, the remorse, and the guilt.

Jesus Christ knew all of this. He knew, too, that such people are worth saving, and he was willing to undertake the stupendous task. He reached out his hand to the fallen and lifted him up, and said, "Go, sin no more." And he has been saying that to repentant sinners ever since. By some divine process which we cannot understand, but which we know to be true, he takes the sin from us as though it had never been, and gives us a new heart, a new outlook, a new passion that every moment of our lives may count only for the highest and holiest things, both for time and for eternity. This is very far from saying that he takes away all of the suffering that sin entails upon us here. The scar will always remain; the conscience will never cease from its tortures; memory must abide. But, marvel of marvels! Christ has the power of so dealing with your sin that it is no longer yours but his. When he bore its deepest humiliation and died upon the cross, he bore the burden of our sin, and in so doing wrought a work which is for you and for me, as the Lamb of God which taketh away the sin of the world. When he passes into the city of a man's soul, he enters into its deepest need, bears its deepest burden, lifts the load, and forgives the sin. He brings peace and the assurance of pardon, and he also brings to us the desire to suffer with him in the salvation and service of humanity.

HOW much does Christ love you? There are some things you can never measure in the terms of the yardstick. How far is it from the mother's heart to the heart of her wayward son in the far country? How far is it from the heart of the infinite and compassionate God to the heart of the sinner who is far from God, and who knows it to his shame and sorrow?

I had a lesson in this the other day as I read with understanding the meaning of the "cubit," which was a part of the measure of the altar that was built to the worship of God. Now, a cubit is the distance from your elbow to the tip of your longest finger. Sometimes a mother will reach out her hand in love from one end of the world to the other, and even across the seas, for her wayward son or daughter. But even this cubit will fail. Sometimes it is the cubit of that cherub which God lets down like a little of the essence of heaven into this world of sin, to reach out after the father and mother and bring them back into the paths of uprightness; but even this cubit may be too short to save. It is his. But the reach of his arm that was measured on the cross never fails; for hath he not said : "And I, if I be lifted up, will draw all men unto me. . . . Neither shall any man pluck them out of my hands."

What is the measure of the cubit of divine love? One friend was calling upon another in his home. In the midst of the conversation, a little boy of two and a half years came in from play, and said: "Papa, I want you to show Mr. —— how much you love me." The father tried to tell him he was busy and to go out and play; but nothing would do until the father stood up and reached part way out with one hand, saying, "So much." "No; more than that," cried the child. Then the father put out the other hand the same way. "No, more than that," still came the answer. Then the father threw his head back, and put both arms full out, but kept his hands closed, and still the little fellow said, "No, papa; more than that!" At last the father stretched himself up to his full height, with arms extended and fingers held out as far as they would go, and then the child cried joyfully, "See, that is how much my father loves me!"

Yes, that is how much Christ, our Saviour and Redeemer, loves us. Loves us until his hands are stretched out with nails pierced through the palms, and the crimson of his sacrifice, like dew, falls upon the parched ground, to wash away the sins of the world, your sin and mine.

---

* Pastor, First Congregational Church, Bay City, Mich.

The Pattern-Maker's Rule

By
REV. CHARLES STELZLE

MY *chum was an apprentice in the pattern shop. Sometimes I ate my lunch with him, and then together we roamed about the shop, studying the new machines as well as the old ones. But one of the things that strongly impressed me was his own set of "shrinkage" rules. I discovered for the first time that every pattern was made larger than the cast was intended to be, as when the pattern was put into the sand, and the mold was cast, the casting came out smaller than the pattern, because of the shrinkage of the cooling metal. For cast iron the rule was made an eighth of an inch larger to the foot; for brass, three-sixteenths; and for steel, one-quarter of an inch.*

But so our models and our ideals always suffer in the work of embodiment. Beethoven tells us that his beautiful symphony is but an empty echo of the heavenly music he heard in his dreams. It lost its divinest charm when he transferred it to manuscript. Emerson says: "Hitch your wagon to a star." It may be easier to build castles in the air than to construct huts upon the ground, but the man who never has a vision cannot even build a hut that will really be worth while. The dreamer has his place in the world's work, for every machine and every great enterprise was dreamed out before it was worked out. But dreaming and doing must go together. Each by itself alone makes man either a drone or a drudge.

Especially should the intensely practical man, the "hard-headed" fellow, learn to center his thoughts on things that are not always to be found in the workaday world. It will give him a broader outlook, and it will round off some of those sharp corners that sometimes irritate his fellows.

THAT *pattern-maker's shrinkage rule taught me that if my life was to square itself with the plans laid out for me by God, so that it would harmonize and fit in with other worthy lives and plans, my ideal as to what I should be and do must be higher and better than the average, for those ideals would suffer grievously when transmuted into practical every-day living. If my ideals were higher than the average, perhaps I would make a pretty good, ordinary sort of a fellow.*

An art student once fell asleep over the task given him by his master. As he lay there, the master came into his studio, and with a swift glance saw the narrowness of the student's unfinished work. Taking a crayon he wrote across the face of the canvas the single word, "Amplius"—larger. When the young fellow awoke he grasped his master's idea, and as he realized how cramped had been the vision of his work he received a new inspiration, and later he became one of the world's greatest painters.

As Jesus looks into every man's life, he writes across it the word "larger" fuller. He himself said: "I am come that ye might have life, and that ye might have it more abundantly." It would truly be a fine thing to measure up even to the best that has already come to us in our visions, for if we were one-half as good as we know how to be, we would be twice as good as we are.

FOR
EVERY DAY
IN THE
YEAR

DAILY MEDITATION

Rev.
J. H. Jowett, D.D.
C. C. Albertson, D.D.
E. W. Caswell
and
Prof. W. H. T. Dau

The Place of the Solved Problem

SUNDAY, March 4. Ps. 73 : 17. "*Until I went into the sanctuary.*" The psalmist was filled with confusion until he went into the sanctuary. And the sanctuary is not necessarily a temple made with hands. It is possible to be in a place of worship and not be in the sanctuary. We can enter the door of the church and still be in the street. That was the deadly bane of Pharisaism. It was inside the house made with hands; it was outside the house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens. When we are inside the material walls there is a further journey to be made before the sanctuary is reached; we have to pass through the walls of the letter into the spirit, through the roadway of formalities into vital communion, through every ecclesiastical commonplace into the secret place.

And yet a church may be, and ought to be, the best of all ways of getting into the sanctuary of the Lord. Its walls are the witnesses of wonderful experiences. They have no speech nor language, yet they echo the songs of pilgrims who have found the eternal peace. The church is fragrant with the mystic incense of victorious suppliants. It carries venerable stores of precious traditions. And in the church we meet fellow seekers, intent upon the sanctuary—one with an anthem, another with a burden, one with a sigh and a cry, and another with a song of deliverance.

So long as this psalmist remained outside the sanctuary he was shocked and perplexed even to despair. All things seemed thrown together into a jumble, a jarring discord, a hopeless entanglement to which he had no clue. All the ground around him seemed to be one wide, marshy waste in which he could find no footing. Everything yielded! There was no rock, no Rock of ages!

And in this perplexity and sinking of mind and of heart he "went into the sanctuary." And something happened which lifted him out of the horrible pit and the miry clay, and set his feet upon a rock, and established his goings. He was steadied. He was quieted. It was not that he received some brilliant and satisfying interpretation of events, but that there was given to him an assured and satisfying communion with the Lord by whom the events were controlled. He did not find a clue, he found his God; not a clear explanation, but a great Companion. The miracle was not that his path was made to blaze with light; it was rather that the Lord touched him and the fever left him.

"We touch Him in life's throng and press,
And we are whole again!"

And in these awful and chaotic days the way into the sanctuary is open, wide open! And the Lord is waiting for his bewildered pilgrims, waiting with the gracious gifts of assurance, courage and peace.

J. H. J.

"In His Will Is Our Peace"

MONDAY, March 5. Gal. 2 : 20. "*I am crucified with Christ: nevertheless I live; yet not I, but Christ liveth in me.*" Is it possible so to modify the tendency of human nature as to set up another personality than our own as the center of the circle of life? Of course it is possible. It is actually done in the realm of human relationships. When a man marries, if he have a worthy idea of marriage, he deliberately shifts his loyalty from his own personality to that of another. No man is worthy the love of a pure heart who does not count himself as henceforth not at liberty to consult his own comfort first. Every mother knows this experience. The whole philosophy of selfishness is shattered by the first sight of a baby's face—nay, by the first thought of the little life so helpless, so dependent, yet so divine. No true mother puts self before the interests of her child. If, then, the miracle of the uncrowning of one's self and the crowning of another personality as the supreme object of solicitude be so common, who shall say it is either impossible or unreasonable for us who would follow Christ to make him supremely the center of our lives?

This is the program of the Christian life: self dethroned, Christ enthroned, and then the adoption by us of his standard of values. What are the things of greatest value? They are the things which Christ put first. We must care for the things he cared for, and we must care most for the things he cared most about. The supreme values of life must be in our lives what they were in the life of our Lord.

Jesus put before all things else something he called the Father's will. The fact is, he had no will of his own. Nor should we have. The late Hugh Price Hughes once defined Christian perfection as "an earnest desire not to have one's own way." Gladstone held this to be the finest of all Dante's lines: "In God's will is our peace."

C. C. A.

Workers in the Vineyard

TUESDAY, March 6. Matt. 20 : 4. "*Go ye also into the vineyard, and whatsoever is right I will give you.*" Enforced idleness, where there is willingness to work, is regarded as a great misfortune, and the victims of such a calamity justly become objects of popular sympathy. Quite as justly, however, self-imposed idleness is universally censured. Labor is a moral duty. Even in paradise, before the fall, there were no idlers. But, while men readily agree that non-workers are an undesirable element in the social organism, and while they promptly fasten the stigma of laziness on the drones in the bee-hive of humanity, indifference in regard to the affairs of religion, lack of interest in the work of the church, are too easily condoned.

As Adam and his descendants were bidden to subdue the earth by their physical and mental toil, so the church and her sons and daughters are told to make the world subject to Christ in the obedience of faith. There is much to do for every Christian. It is not necessary that every one be given some distinct office in the church: everybody can speak and live for Christ among the members of his family and in his immediate neighborhood. The vineyard of the Lord is wherever there is a believer in Christ, at home, in the factory and shop, in the office. The call to work in the vineyard is a call to each Christian to let his light shine in his particular place, and to make the many-sided efforts of the church more productive of good by his personal cooperation. Much of the church's strength is latent, but there is also much unused power that should be harnessed and put to work. The reward is sure: "Whatsoever is right I will give you."

W. H. T. D.

The Lack of Faith

WEDNESDAY, March 7. Matt. 14 : 29. "*And Jesus said, Come.*" When Peter saw the winds boisterous and the waves billowy, he began to sink. We become like what we look at and think about. If Peter had kept his eyes on him who said "Come," the sea would have been as firm as the land. Jesus is safer than a boat, stronger than the storm and mightier than billows. When he speaks there is a great calm. "It is I; be not afraid," has assured myriads of troubled hearts, and his gentle reproof, "O thou of little faith; wherefore didst thou doubt?" has encouraged multitudes to believe when winds were contrary and seas rolling high. He who says "Come" will care for you and uphold while walking on the waves. They will be rock beneath your feet.

Our part is to step out by faith upon the seeming void. His part is to find a place for our feet, to extend his hand toward us, and throw his protecting power around us.

Doubt is a libel upon Christ's call and character; fear is faith in the devil's lie. It is the pallor of distrust on the countenance of the soul. The trustful heart exclaims, "I know whom I have believed, and am persuaded that he is able to keep that which I have committed unto him."

"Oh, deeper thou than doubt can go,
Make my poor hope cry out, 'I know!'
My feet, attuning to thy will,
Shall, heaved and tossed, walk toward thee still;
For I shall reach and clasp thy hand,
And, on the sea, forget the land!"

E. W. C.

Nothing Is "Too Good to Be True"

THURSDAY, March 8. Heb. 3 : 12. "*Take heed lest there be in any of you an evil heart of unbelief.*" Jesus distinguished between honest doubt and stupid unbelief. With the former he was always patient. To the latter he spoke words of scorn and condemnation. The gentle Jesus who always pitied doubters is the same who spoke of the Holy Spirit as sent into the world to convict the world of sin "because they believe not in me." Sins, whether they be of the intellect or of the will or of the flesh, have their roots, their source. Dishonesty has its root in covetousness. Impurity has its origin in self-indulgence. Censoriousness has its source in pride. What are the secret roots of unbelief?

All unconsciously pessimism is at the root of much of our unbelief the pessimism which says of the blessed doctrines of our faith, "They are too good to be true." We lose our friends by death, and all the torrents of sorrow pour upon our naked hearts. We read the promises of the Word of God, and we say, "Would that it were so, but it is too good to be true." Why not say, "It is too good *not* to be true?" On the whole, the better a thing is, the sweeter a promise is, the more likely it is to be true; for God is good, and human life is the special object of his goodness.

C. C. A.

In the Race to Win

FRIDAY, March 9. 1 Cor. 9 : 24. "*Know ye not that they which run in a race run all, but one receiveth the prize? So run, that ye may obtain.*" Ambition has its dangers. The person who sets out to surpass all others that engage with him in a common pursuit is apt to hear himself charged with selfishness. The paths to glory in this world are like the route over which a conquering army marches, spreading devastation far and wide and littering its path with the wreckage of men's fortunes. Worldly ambition is an awful thing to contemplate. Will not this summons, then, to outstrip all who are with him in the race for the goal of eternal glory inject an unholy stimulus into the life of a Christian? Not so.

Ambition is in itself a pure and noble motive of action. It becomes evil only when employed for wicked ends and in sinful methods. The salient point in the picturesque appeal of the apostle is, that, like the runners in the Corinthian races, the Christian must have his eye fixed on the mark he wants to attain and throw himself heart and soul into the business before him. He must give his very best to his Christian profession. It is an essential part of this very profession that the Christian is a generous person, a genuine gentleman of the heart, who never takes advantage of another's weakness but renders every possible aid to the unfortunate. This is part of his race.

Moreover, the Christian is engaged in a determined conflict with his old nature: he conquers egotism in himself, and that, too, is part of his race: "So run, that ye may obtain"—that is the truth which the apostle wishes to drive home. Do not pretend to run; do not have your name entered as a contestant and start out with the rest, and then, after a feeble attempt, drop out of the race and grumble about your poor chance and the other fellow's luck.

W. H. T. D.

Patience

SATURDAY, March 10. James 5 : 8. "*Be ye also patient.*" Patience judgeth not another hurriedly. She thinketh no evil, is not easily provoked, suffereth long and is kind. Tertullian personified patience, saying, "She is the pilot of peace; she fortifies faith, establishes humility, assists charity, bridles the tongue, restrains the hand, rules the flesh and preserves the spirit. Her countenance is tranquil and peaceful, her brow serene, contracted by no wrinkle of sadness or anger." An Arab proverb reads, "Be patient, and the mulberry leaf will become satin." "He that believeth shall not make haste" to judge his fellows by appearances.

A professor once said to his young student, "Hold your book in the other hand." The boy went on reading, apparently paying no heed. "Do you hear, sir?" The student ceased reading, still holding the book as before, but now having his head cast down. "Sir!" shouted the professor. Hereupon the boy raised his other arm, from which the hand had been cut off. It is said that the professor rushed from his desk, and, going down on his knees before that maimed lad, in the sight of all the class pleaded, "Will you ever be able to forgive me?"

Proper patience, Christlike gentleness would have saved the professor his humiliation and passionate utterance of misjudgment. A man once loudly complained of a crying baby in a sleeping-car, saying, "Where is that child's mother?" A voice choked with emotion replied, "My friend, if you must know, this child's mother is in her casket in the baggage car." "Oh," said the complaining traveler, "I will come down and help you care for the little one."

"Enduring patience makes the burden light."

E. W. C.

OUR · EDITORIAL · FORUM

President OTTO KOENIG · *Managing Editor* GEORGE H. SANDISON · *Secretary* THEODORE WATERS

The Great Ideal

THE highest peace ideal would wholly exclude war, except when it is unavoidably forced upon a nation as a measure of defense against actual aggression. But until humanity is regenerated, the ideal will remain impossible of attainment. Isaiah and other prophets held it steadily in view, yet it was afar off, and related to some future age. Are we any nearer it today?

We recall that many years ago a man had a glimpse of the great ideal. Jean de Bloch, an educated and keen-minded Polish Jew, who rose to the position of minister of finance in Russia, became the means of inspiring the Czar with the vision of a "world peace" court. Sixteen years before the present war began, De Bloch wrote a book, entitled "The War of the Future," the thesis of which was that war between the great powers was no longer possible as the arbiter of international disputes. The next great war of nations, he declared, must result in economic exhaustion and the dislocation of the social fabric, ending in peace by "a kind of stalemate." His predictions were forgotten; but the whole world knows the history of the Hague Court experiment and its disappointing failure. It gave brilliant promise at the outset, and treaties of peace and arbitration multiplied. Yet not one of these signatory powers wasted a moment in considering those treaties when it served its purpose to make war.

But it may well be claimed that after the present war the nations will have learned better than before to value world peace. There is little doubt that the peoples themselves have undergone a radical transformation in their attitude toward war. If governments and peoples have so changed toward war as to consider it a positive evil, and peace as something to be universally desired, then the way may be clear to make history on a new and beneficent basis. It is a great experiment, and well worth trying. Some day the great ideal will be translated into reality, but before that time human nature itself will have been transformed. And such a miracle can only be accomplished by divine power.

The "Cost of Living" Investigation

"GREAT bodies move slowly," and governments are no exception. At last we have the prospect of an official inquiry into high food prices. It could easily have come at an earlier stage of the trying experience to which the public has been subjected at the hands of middlemen and speculators in the necessaries of life—the firstn-amed class making what they could out of the dire necessity of the people, and the other class sending the food out of the country wholesale, to get still bigger prices elsewhere. Congress should have taken practical action sooner, to be of real service. As it is, the investigation is now to begin under the direction of the Federal Trade Commission and the Department of Agriculture. It will continue probably six months, and $400,000 is asked to meet expenses. The inquiry will dig deeply into the charges of price manipulation, and any evidence of restraint of trade, or of combinations in the nature of conspiracy, will be thoroughly ventilated. For weeks past the Department of Justice has been gathering data on the cost of living, which will be turned over to the investigators. Every detail of food production, distribution and consumption will be dealt with, and the farmer, the packer, the commission dealer, the wholesaler and the retailer will each have their innings, to explain the rise in prices which have forced the necessaries of life from 15 to 100 per cent. above the normal figures of two years ago.

There is, of course, a fair probability that other influences may result in greatly changing the situation long before the government investigation has run its course. Thousands of food-laden cars are stalled on Western railroads, which, when brought to market, will meet new conditions that may force prices down automatically. The interruption of shipments for export will doubtless be another important factor in the reduction of food values in the near future. Still, the official inquiry will not be without its value, even if results should come late. It is due to the producer, the retailer and the consumer alike that it should be thorough and should result in the passage of preventive legislation. J. J. Dillon, New York State Commissioner of Foods and Markets, in discussing the cause and remedies of the high cost of food, has attributed present conditions to (1) waste on the farms; (2) waste in transit through lack of proper crating, packing and standardizing; (3) waste in the cities through delays in delivery, owing to the food being passed from one dealer to another in speculation; (4) waste through needless destruction of wholesale stocks of food by careless inspectors condemning in bulk, when much of it might have been saved. He has shown that farm products frequently go through as many as seven hands in passing from one jobber to another, and that, when the housewife becomes the final purchaser, she has to pay her portion of the accumulated costs of waste, commissions, extravagance and profits. The farmer and consumer are the two greatest losers by this irrational and expensive system, under which the farmer has to bear 65 per cent. of the price paid by the consumer to distribute the produce. The middlemen, of course, save themselves and very often the farmer gets too little. Cooperation in production and marketing is needed for the farmer, and a system of terminals and markets, under state control, would go a long way toward eliminating the unnecessary middleman and the speculator, as it would bring food straight from the farms to points where it could be distributed direct to the retailers. But the whole subject has many ramifications, and altogether it constitutes a problem that will tax the wisdom of the investigators.

The Cry of the Children

IGNATZ PADEREWSKI, in telling of the condition of Poland, so sorely stricken by the war, has put into a single sentence a whole tragic chapter. "Not even the children are left," he writes. "All the little ones under seven years of age are gone!" This remorseless war has swept off these tender victims through exposure and starvation. Can there be a sadder picture than this? What has already taken place in hapless Poland is now going on in even a larger degree in Syria, Armenia and Persia. Great multitudes of refugees, driven from their homes in the villages where they were born, are destitute and starving. Only a few days ago we received news of whole communities in western Persia that are gradually being wiped out by hunger and disease.

While vast sums have been contributed for relief work in other lands swept by the war, little has been done for the sufferers in the Near East. Their need is great and very urgent. The Christian Herald readers gave $25,000 toward purchasing the food cargo of the "Christmas ship"; but that cargo, when distributed at Beirut, will afford temporary relief to a mere portion of the million and a half who are perishing in the territory between the Black Sea and the Persian Gulf, and eastward as far as Damascus. Providentially, the way to sending relief to these sufferers is still open. Their call for help is one to which we cannot turn a deaf ear. The mothers and children of the lands that gave the first welcome to early Christianity hold out hands of supplication, inviting us to "come over and help" them ere they perish.

We urge every reader to have a share in this lifesaving work. Send in your gifts to the Christian Herald for the mothers and children of Persia, Syria and Armenia. Invite your friends to join you in the effort to save these sufferers, for the sake of him who died for the sins of the world. In the hands of our faithful missionaries, your help may be the means of great and rich blessing.

Tomorrow

HARRIET BEECHER STOWE, in her little book, "Christ Is Coming Tomorrow," makes a banker say to his wife: "Well, Mary, I don't want to meet him; I wish he would put it off. I would be willing to make over three million dollars to him to found a hospital if that would buy him off." But the wife replied, "Is he not our best Friend?" "But, Mary, I hate these things. Look here; there are a pile of bonds which stand for millions. Tonight it's mine, and if he comes tomorrow it will be so much waste paper. I'd give half, yes, the whole, not to have him come these hundred years."

Many people, if they were sure Jesus was coming tomorrow at 1:30 P.M., would continue their sinful careers until one o'clock, just as they do now, until death stares them in the face.

What is the creed of unbelief? There is no sin, no future, no accountability, no inspired Word. Man is only an animal; therefore, give free rein to the passions, for tomorrow we die. When the clock of eternity strikes the hour of his coming, will not the ungodly tremble as they behold the handwriting of doom upon the walls of destiny? Modern Sodoms, vile resorts, calloused criminals and scoffers will then arouse from their horrid nightmare, finding that He whom they have pierced is the Lord God Almighty, who will not free the guilty.

What an awakening that will be! As Jesus wept over Jerusalem, so he weeps over the cities of today because they refuse to know the things that belong to their peace. As it was in the first coming, so will it be at his second appearing. One has said appropriately, "Herod prefers the company of Herodias; Pilate chooses Cæsar's friendship; Judas takes the silver; Israel selects Barabbas and sends Christ to Calvary."

Our Lord will soon call you into eternity; he will surely come; he will not tarry beyond the hour appointed. Therefore revel no longer amid the ruins of your immortal nature. All your riches will be whirled away by the first wind from the eternal sea. He who has paid the price of your regeneration has waited long for you to accept the priceless pearl, the unspeakable gift. Rejecting him will be an everlasting loss.

Columbia and Suppressed Speech

A COLUMBIA professor has involved that great university in an extremely awkward situation, for which it owes official apology to Count Ilya Tolstoy and to the American public. In forbidding Count Tolstoy from speaking before the International Club, a student organization, after he had been invited and the audience had assembled, Professor Prince not only exceeded his authority but outraged the cherished American principle of free speech.

The disposition shown by the Columbia authorities to sustain the stand taken has not been accepted in good part by the students and many members of the faculty, nor will it be so accepted by the people of this country. If the great institutions of higher learning are not to lead in the defense of free exchange of views on political and sociological questions, where are we to look for the security of this precious right? Is a tax-free institution, built up with the money of the people, to be permitted openly to defy and outrage one of the most fundamental principles of this republic?

Advancing the Banner of Temperance

THE decision upholding the Webb-Kenyon law has given incalculable impetus to the prohibition movement. States that have held back, or qualified their anti-liquor laws, in fear that absolute prohibition might prove contrary to the United States constitution, are now rapidly asserting themselves strictly.

Oregon and Tennessee have joined the absolutely dry column, forbidding the shipment of liquor into those states. Arkansas, also, has stopped all importations. Both branches of the Indiana legislature have shown strong majorities for their prohibition bill. Florida, Utah and New Mexico are soon to act in conformity with the pledge of their elected officials. A bill forbidding importation and also considering anti-liquor advertising has been favorably reported in the South Carolina House. There is tremendous demand in Georgia for a special session of the legislature to make the state absolutely dry. It is the same in Mississippi, Kansas and Oklahoma, with a possibility that South Dakota will also fall in line. In the West Virginia legislature only three votes were cast against the rigid bill. In Iowa the Senate has voted, 45 to 3, to submit a prohibition amendment.

A decided majority of the states are in the dry column as a result of last fall's elections. When legislation now under way is enacted there will remain only twenty wet states. And of these twenty "wet" states, the majority have local option laws of one kind or another restricting alcoholic trade.

The Senate on February 15 added amendments to the Post Office Appropriation bill which would make criminal the importation of liquor to any of the states which prohibit its manufacture and sale for beverage purposes, and which would exclude liquor advertisements from the mails in states which legislate against such advertising. The National Prohibition Constitutional Amendment was favorably reported to the House of Representatives on February 15 and it was announced that it would probably be passed within a week.

◆

A CONTEMPORARY suggests that there is too much of the "high-brow" about our modern church worship, in both the preaching and the music. Looking to the effective work of Mr. Sunday and other evangelists among all classes, it concludes that what is needed today is a fresh and more definite statement of the eternal truths of the Gospel. Put more briefly, the majority of the churches need a rigorous spiritual arousal. A spiritually dead or moribund church cannot be expected to awaken sinners or to do real service for the Kingdom.

THE BIBLE *and* NEWSPAPER

Conducted by FERDINAND C. IGLEHART D.D.

Men's School of Politeness

THE New York and Queens County Electric Railway has opened a "politeness school" for its employees. Some 650 of the men have received an average of three lessons each in politeness, but special attention was paid to giving finishing touches to the conductors. The school has thus far cost $2,500, but the company has noticed a big diminution in minor accidents within a few weeks, which alone will pay the expenses of the school. Complaints have fallen off, and several moving picture shows have asked the privilege of catching a real polite conductor assisting a woman with several children on or off a crowded car. In the early days of railroads and street cars, the greatest bully was the best conductor, the man with big arms and a strong nerve, who for the least "sass" would slap the face of the too inquisitive passenger, or would put off the car any one who dared question his word or authority. Things are all changed. While there are still exceptions, the conductors on the railroads and trolley lines are as a rule attentive and polite. The men who have bands on their coat sleeves indicating five, ten, fifteen, twenty, twenty-five or more years of service are the ones who are universally kind to the public, and especially tender to old people, children, and invalids of one kind or another. Few things so prevent friction and promote efficiency in all the callings of life as genuine politeness—not the hollow pretense of it, so often substituted for it, but the genuine article itself, which is in reality friendliness of disposition. The highest type of human politeness is Christian courtesy. How true these words: "*A man that hath friends must show himself friendly; and there is a friend that sticketh closer than a brother.*" (*Prov. 18 : 24.*)

Found Insects in Oysters

SOME weeks ago the captain of a foreign ship, in port at Baltimore, at an entertainment given by friends, was delighted with the oysters which were on the menu. Just before the ship sailed, these friends sent to it several barrels of these oysters as a present to the captain. When he made the trip back to this country his friends asked him how he liked the oysters. He said: "Don't you know, we had to throw nearly all of them overboard; they were no good. Practically every one of them had a live insect on the inside, and knowing they were not fit to eat we let the whole lot go to Davy Jones." Investigation showed that the insect was the little oyster crab, which is a great delicacy, preferred by many to the oysters themselves, and which the epicure knows is a sure guarantee of the quality of the bivalve. It was a good joke on those sending and the one receiving the present, at which neither side laughed very much. The captain especially was mortified and grieved. He knew more about the surface of the salt water than about some of the things that live in it. How often valuable things in life are thrown away on account of some supposed impediment which through ignorance has been misunderstood! How often through ignorance are the judgment and conscience perverted, so that things that are good appear to be bad, and those that are bad appear to be good The prophet thus refers to such: "*Woe unto them that call evil good, and good evil; that put darkness for light, and light for darkness; that put bitter for sweet, and sweet for bitter!*" (*Isa. 5 : 20.*)

Automobile Kills Wildcat

ONE of the municipal judges of Milwaukee the other day was making an automobile tour with his wife and four children in a thinly populated district, when he saw an object in the road some distance ahead which he took to be a dog. On coming closer he saw that it was of the cat family, but too large for the domesticated animal. Recognizing that it was a wildcat, he put on speed, but the savage creature, with glaring eyeballs, sprang at the car, doing the latter no harm, but breaking its own skull. The judge said it was fortunate the beast did not wait a second or two longer and leap at the side of the car, as it would have landed on the inside and might have done great damage. The judge took the body of the wildcat to Marshfield, where he had it stuffed for preservation. Cats, domestic and wild, were known among the ancients. They have a place in Grecian and Roman literature. Aristotle, Herodotus and Cicero make mention of this animal. In Egypt the domestic cat was counted a divinity, and worshiped, and embalmed after its death. It was a capital offense there to kill one. The prophet in predicting the destruction of Babylon by the anger of the Almighty thus refers to wild animals making their homes among its ruins: "*And the wild beasts of the islands shall cry in their desolate houses.*" (*Isa. 13 : 22.*)

Chicago's Tenement Explosion

BATTLING against cold, ice and tons of débris, firemen, policemen, and volunteers searched for victims of the explosion that made the Ghetto tenements on Newburg Avenue, Chicago, a tomb. Seven were taken out dead, and twenty more were reported missing. The mayor and city authorities did all they could in finding the bodies and in caring for the suffering. The scenes at the tragedy were heartrending. Examples of heroism were numerous. It is charged that a drunken gas inspector failed to mend a leak he was ordered to stop, and the igniting of the gas caused the explosion. Whether this is the case or not, in these horrors, all too common, there is nearly always some one to blame. In the midst of every conceivable horror and accident, it behooves us to heed this injunction: "*Be ye also ready, for in such an hour as ye think not the Son of man cometh.*" (*Matt. 24 : 44.*)

Where Presidents Have Worshiped

HISTORIC St. John's Protestant Episcopal Church, just across Lafayette Square from the White House, in which more Presidents and men prominent in Washington official life have worshiped than in any other church in the national capital, celebrated its centennial anniversary in January. The present rector is Rev. Roland Cotton Smith. St. John's was the first building to be erected on Lafayette Square after the White House, which was completed in 1800. The Presidents of the United States who worshiped here were John Quincy Adams, Madison, Monroe, Van Buren, William Henry Harrison, Tyler, Taylor, Fillmore, and Arthur; and in more recent times the White House was represented by Mrs. Roosevelt and Mrs. Taft, who made St. John's their church home. Other prominent people were regularly seen in the congregation, including Stephen Decatur, Henry Clay, John C. Calhoun, Chief Justice Fuller, Salmon P. Chase, Benjamin F. Butler, Lewis Cass, George Bancroft, Winfield Scott, and George Dewey. Its rectors officiated at nearly all of the early White House weddings, many notable ones having taken place within its sacred walls. The denominations have been pretty well represented in the presidency. Grant attended the Metropolitan Methodist Church, McKinley the Foundry Methodist Church; Benjamin Harrison and Cleveland attended the Presbyterian Church; Wilson is a Presbyterian, and, like Cleveland, the son of a Presbyterian minister; Garfield was a member of the Disciples Church, and Roosevelt attended the Dutch Reformed Church. Churches like to have the President attend their services, as it adds social prestige and increases the audience. It is not the number of Presidents, or generals, or admirals, or senators, or distinguished officials that dignifies or honors a church, but the presence of Christ in it, and a loving brotherhood, rich or poor, high or low. In the church of God men and women are on the same level. And yet the example of great men bowing in worship before a common Father is excellent. The Psalms contain many references to the good effect produced by reverence for God's house on the part of the leaders of the people. David says, "*I will bless the Lord at all times. . . . The humble shall hear thereof and be glad.*" . . . "*I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord.*" (*Ps. 34 : 1, 2; 122 : 1.*)

60 Years' Continuous Service

GEORGE B. CORTELYOU, president of the Consolidated Gas Company, and a group of other officials called at the company's offices on the occasion of the sixtieth anniversary of the employment with the company of Mr. John O'Connell, general foreman of the works. Mr. O'Connell came to New York from his birthplace, Mallow, County of Cork, Ireland, in 1857 and entered the employment of the old New York Gas Light Company as clerk. He is a widower and the father of fourteen children, five of whom are living. A feature of the reception was the presentation of sixty ten-dollar gold pieces to Mr. O'Connell, representing the years of his service. The veteran employee blushed with modesty and was overwhelmed with gratitude at this recognition of his long and faithful service, and expressed that gratitude in becoming words. On January 5, his fellow employees presented a watch and chain to him on the occasion of his seventy-eighth birthday. Mr. Cortelyou in presenting the purse of gold said: "John's getting better all the time." What a splendid life Mr. O'Connell has had! How grateful to a good Providence he doubtless is for giving him health! What constancy in his character, what honesty in his conduct! What a fine example he is of a man minding his business and doing it well! This little occasion is a splendid object lesson on the dignity of labor and the beauty and value of harmony between capital and labor. Constancy in the divine life is thus enjoined: "*Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye steadfast, unmovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as ye know that your labor is not in vain in the Lord.*" (*I Cor. 15 : 58.*)

Poplar Tree Disease Spreads

ALTHOUGH New York was not included among the states where a serious fungus disease of poplars was reported by the Federal authorities, the State College of Agriculture announces that the disease has been found on Long Island. This disease somewhat resembles that which destroys the chestnut trees, and may be found on any species of poplar or cottonwood. The fungus which causes this disease, according to the authorities, was imported from Europe, and is especially severe on stored or transplanted nursery stock. The State Agricultural College of New York at Ithaca has collected much data, which will be furnished on application to those whose trees are threatened with this blight. Everything that lives has some enemy to fight it, some seed of death to destroy it. The insect attacking beautiful trees, lovely flowers and luscious fruits is a type of the disease that lies in wait for body and mind, and stings and blights the soul. Wise as science has been in discovering the causes and remedies of disease in the physical and moral realm, there are many blights that are still left without a cure. But there is no necessity that sin, the disease that threatens the soul, should remain uncured; for Christ is the Physician and his own heart's blood is the remedy. "*The blood of Jesus Christ his Son cleanseth us from all sin.*" (*I John 1 : 7.*)

When the Clock Struck One

By
GRACE S. SHEPHARD

FRANK THOMPSON let fall the last closely written sheet of his wife's letter from his shaking fingers and slumped down in his chair.

He had been a fool, a consummate fool, he told himself fiercely, in the revolt of reacting emotion; but that Edith — A *divorce* !

His eyes traveled back over the pages on his desk. "I write this because I did not want a scene, and besides, I wanted to get away where I could think clearly. . . . I hope it can be done without publicity, but I demand the children. I *must have them.* Oh Frank, surely you will see the justice of this. Remember, I have gone to death's door for each of them, I——"

A feeling of strangulation seized him; a frightful sense of suffocation which blurred everything before him. Did he *remember?* Clutching up the letter, he crushed it into the envelope and thrust it into his pocket, slammed the cover on his desk, and snatched up his hat.

The only definite idea in his mind as he banged the door of his private office behind him was that he would get a drink. A stiff glass of whisky would clear this tumult in his brain, give him a grip of himself.

"EXCUSE me; ain't you Jim Thompson's son?" He whirled fiercely upon the speaker, and instantly something in the quality of the eyes looking into his restrained the words on his lips.

"Yes."

"Parker's my name; Jo Parker, that owned the ranch next to your pa's up in Colusy County. Don'no as you remember me. You wan't more than knee-high then."

Something intangible swept the soul of Frank Thompson; a breath as of great virgin forests, of wide stretches of newly cut hay, of meadows sweet with forgetmenots and clover.

"*Remember you?* Well, I *guess!*" He gripped the sun-burned hand with a fervor he could in no wise have explained. He only knew that in upon the tumult of emotions consuming him had entered something quieting; something sweet and refreshing. Mr. Parker's wrinkled face lighted with honest pleasure.

"I felt sure you was Jim's son the minute I set eyes on you," he declared ingenuously, "an' sez I to myself, 'I'm a-goin' to speak to him, anyway.'"

"Mighty glad you did. Will you— Let's go and have a drink."

"I don't drink, myself, but I'll go along with you as fer as you go. I wanted to ask you a little about your pa. I always set a good deal by Jim Thompson, an' fer that matter I dun'no but he did by me. We was allus good friends, him an' me, an' I felt terrible sorry to hear of his death. There was an item in our paper about it, but I never got to hear any of the partic'lars."

A feeling akin to shamefacedness swept over Frank Thompson. "Father had so *many* friends. If I'd thought you'd been interested, I, I could have written, or sent you the San Francisco papers."

"Oh, it wan't to be expected you'd remember me, not seein' me since you was such a little shaver. This where you was goin' in?" He nodded toward the flashing doors just swinging to behind an ingoing customer.

Thompson took out his watch. "I believe it's something to eat I want, instead of a drink," he declared with attempted joviality. "I had no idea it was so late. We'll go where we can have a talk while we eat."

The little man pulled out his own old-fashioned timepiece. "Well, I declare! I been so interested gawkin' round that I hadn't noticed it was dinner time, but now't I come to think of it. I don'no but I *do feel* kind of empty. Yes, I don'no but I do."

"You came down to take in the Fair, I suppose?" queried the younger man, accommodating his impatient strides to the slower gait of the other.

"Yes." He hesitated, then went on a little haltingly. "First off I thought I wouldn't. Didn't seem like I could, some way. Ye see, my wife and I had planned to come together. She was terrible interested lookin' for'ard to it, Lyddy was, an' when she took sick an' died last fall, why, it didn't seem like I had any spirit for it, some way."

FRANK THOMPSON, glancing down at the wistful old face, with the unseeing eyes fixed on memory's perspective, felt a sudden sharp constriction in his throat. Involuntarily he slipped a guiding hand under the limp arm as the crowd thickened at the corner.

The old man roused at that. "My! Ain't it wonderful where all the folks come from?" He looked about animatedly. "Ye'd think it was a parade, wouldn't ye?"

He yielded himself readily enough to Thompson's piloting through the thick of the automobiles, street cars and hurrying pedestrians of the crossing, chuckling a little breathlessly when they reached the vantage point of the other side.

"Much ez your life's wuth to get acrost, ain't it? Still," the stooped old shoulders made a pathetic attempt to square themselves; the thin old face was lifted determinedly; "I don'no but it kinda livens ye up. I don'no but I'm glad I come, after all."

The activity of the hotel lobby as they entered reduced him to silence, nor did he recover, indeed, until they were seated at a table in the glittering dining-room.

"Pretty fine!" he chuckled, then comprehensively. "Reckon they don't make 'em any finer than this anywhere in the world."

THE LAMPS OF GOD

VERSE AND DECORATION BY HAROLD SPEAKMAN

OUT in the silent vastness of the night,
Foot-free I wander, musing on the wide
Star-studded portals and the timeless light
Of suns which in the gates of heaven tide
The mighty shocks of each millennium
With steadfast glow, and light the age to come.

. . .

Shine on, ye lamps of God, that bring to me
Unceasing promise of eternity.

The affectionate pride of the early Californian to whom San Francisco would remain always and forever "the city" glowed in the wrinkled face. The faded old eyes were alight with love and admiration. And again, glancing across at him, the younger man felt that curious tightening of the muscles of his throat.

The old man ate with the appetite accustomed to the hearty midday meal; and Thompson, going through a pretense of the same, found himself taking in something far more stimulating than the physical food on his plate. So refreshing was it, so temporarily obliterative of the fear at his heart, that he laid swift plans whereby he might prolong the surcease.

"I ain't been to the Fair yet." His guest's voice broke in upon his momentary abstraction. "Thought I'd take a little time to look round the city first. Ain't been here since '99. The summer of '99. So I sez to myself that I'd take a couple of days to look round the city."

"NINETY-NINE!" Mr. Thompson's plans instantly formulated themselves. "See here, Mr. Parker," he laughed almost buoyantly, "I'm going to take charge of you to see that you don't get lost. There have been some few changes here since the summer of '99."

"I wouldn't want ye to put yourself out." He looked across at him in deprecating uncertainty.

"I shan't," insisted Thompson, heartily. "Don't you worry a bit about that. But I'm bound you shall see the town right."

"All right, then, if it ain't a-goin' to put you to too much trouble."

Before the last course Mr. Thompson telephoned for his car, and it was waiting before the door when they left. They drove first to the modest rooming-house his guest indicated, where he had left his luggage.

Frank Thompson, himself, had been living at the club since his wife's departure for the East three weeks before, but in the impetus of his determination to cling to this unlooked-for surcease of his misery as long as possible, he had decided to take Jo Parker to his own house. There would be no trouble about it. Old Maggie and her husband Tom, the gardener, were in charge of the place, and he could depend on old Maggie. She still retained her skill at old-fashioned cookery, and the enthusiasm in her voice when he telephoned his wishes left no doubt of her approval of his whim.

Mr. Parker's straw suitcase secured, they drove to the luxurious offices in the great building which had been almost the last material expression of the senior Thompson's ambitions, and his old friend's ingenuous admiration of it fully justified the son's pride as he showed him through it.

"You're sure you kin spare the time now, to drive me round?" asked the old gentleman anxiously, when his host, after a few instructions to his secretary, closed the office door behind them.

"Sure, sure!" insisted Mr. Thompson, with an attempt at jocularity. "I've time to burn."

Indeed he would not for the world have relinquished the hope of respite from the misery that was throttling him, and which the old man's naïve companionship promised.

"I been thinking—" It was much later in the afternoon. Mr. Parker gazed absently at the vacant tracts owned by the Thompson estate past which they were driving, tracts which would some day be residence sections. He had already been shown the three imposing structures in the wholesale district, the shabbier store buildings dotted here and there, the blocks of flats and other material evidences of the Thompson wealth— "I've been thinkin', the last time I ever saw your pa was about a year before he died. He had been on a trip East, and on his way back he stopped off special to see me an' the old place. My wife she made me kill a chicken, an' she got up an extry supper, an' after supper Jim an' me sot out on the front porch till past midnight talkin' over old times. An' sez he to me then, sez he, 'Jo,' sez he, 'I've made a pile of money since I left here, but,' sez he, 'I ain't never been happier in my life than when I was runnin' that ranch yonder.'

"I think he meant it, too, when he said it, but still I've been thinkin', it must be a lot o' satisfaction to a man to see his money pilin' up and knowin' that he's goin' to put it into a block o' houses like them you showed me, or a great buildin' like that; that's got most every kind of business you can think of goin' on in it, an' them businesses reachin' out to every part of the world, as you might say.

"Yes, I can see how there would be a kind of visionin' goin' on with makin' money, same as there is with plantin' grain, about the crop that it's goin' to bring; an' it's the *visionin'* that keeps ye boosted up an' happy, whatever you're doin'. I can see how Jim would get a lot o' satisfaction out of makin' his money, seein' the things he was goin' to do with it."

He sank into a reflective silence as the machine sped smoothly out into the boulevard, a silence which thrust the younger man back into the purgatory of his thoughts again. He was aroused by the old man's next question.

"You've got a lot on *your* shoulders, though, *ain't* you?"

"Yes." Thompson did not realize just how much of bitterness escaped with the monosyllable. "I *have*."

"I mean"—the old man was still staring dreamily ahead—"I can see how there'd be a kind of visionin' goin' on with *making* money, as I say; but just *spendin'* it! That's different. When you've got a thing right in your hands without any trouble of gettin' it, why, there ain't any romance to it, somehow. Your father kinda had the best of it, it seems to me. But I s'pose you're a-visionin' things for your children."

A sudden grip at his heart wrenched a groan from Frank Thompson in spite of himself. He smothered it under an exclamation at the chauffeur as the machine skidded on a slippery curve.

THE tour ended finally in front of his own house on one of the commanding sites of the city. In spite of himself Mr. Thompson shivered as he put the key into the lock. But the place was not so tomb-like as he had feared. Maggie had exceeded her instructions. The shades were up in all the rooms, the whole house had been aired and warmed, and though the silence smote him sharply, there was nothing funereal in it.

Maggie herself served a delicious dinner, and the two men lingered a long time at the table afterward, the old man expanding in naïve enjoyment of his own conversational powers, under Thompson's tactful guidance. At last, however, he came back from his reminiscences to an abrupt realization of the beauty of the modern room in which he sat.

"My! But this is a pretty room, Frank." He stared about appreciatively. "*Mighty* pretty. And all these here table fixin's. I'm sorry your wife ain't to home. I'd ha' been proud to make her acquaintance. Your pa told me what a fine girl you'd married. An' the kids—he was terrible proud of the kids."

His host rose abruptly. "I want you to see some of the other rooms," he said, his voice not yet quite normal from his recent violent coughing.

"My! But you have a grand fine place, Frank!" His guest's shriveled figure seemed to expand with delight as he stood in the library, finally, and stared about at the books and furnishings.

"This is my wife and—the kids." He had braced himself for this moment, yet his hand shook a little as he lifted Edith's silver-mounted photograph from his desk.

The old man scanned it eagerly. "My! but she's pretty, Frank; *mighty* pretty. An' got a mind of her own, too, I bet. Yes, sir. No shilly-shally about her. An' these are the kids?"

"This is Dorothy, and *this*"—the thrill of pride was shot through with twinging pain—"is 'Jim Dick.'"

"Named after your pa, eh? I remember his name was James Dickson. An' a chip o' the old block, too. Ye can see it stickin' out all over him. Ain't that Jim's jaw to perfection? Yes, yes. An' your own's jest like it. An' the little gal, she's the picture of her mammy all right. My! But ain't she just about the prettiest thing ye ever laid eyes on?"

He continued to stare admiringly at the group as Frank replaced them on his desk.

"You've got a fine lookin' family, Frank. You have so. A *handsome* family an' no mistake. Must be terrible lonesome for ye without 'em."

Thompson did not answer. He was wheeling an easy chair into the embrasure of the great circular window which took up the northern end of the room. He faced the chair toward the window, though the shades were closely drawn.

"I want you to sit here, please, Mr. Parker," he beckoned. "Now, just a moment till I turn off these lights."

The next moment the room was in darkness, and the next the window shades shot up, revealing the exquisite jeweled panorama of the Fair Grounds on the curve of the Bay below. The old man gave a little gasping exclamation.

"How's that for an electrical display?" chuckled his host.

"Luella *said* ye couldn't describe it." The trembling old voice held an awestruck note. "She *said* ye had to see it to understand."

Thompson lighted the softly shaded lamp on the great desk in the middle of the room, and established himself comfortably in a companion chair beside his guest, prepared to point out the exceptional features in the glittering scene below; but he soon saw that the old man was attending but absently to his efforts. The explanation came after a little lull of silence.

"Don't seem right that Lyddy couldn't ha' lived to see it. I can't get used to her bein' gone. Been thinkin' about her all day, wishin' she could ha' rid round in the automobile with us. And now—*this*. Don't seem right, some way."

His voice trailed brokenly into silence, and a helpless sense of inadequacy kept Thompson also mute.

"No, I can't seem to get used to it, some way. Ye see, we wan't never separated, not to speak of, Lyddy and me. That is, not but onct." He hesitated, then faced Frank in the dim light. "*She left me onct.*"

In spite of himself, Frank Thompson started violently. The old man's eyes dropped to the shimmering vista below. "It was my own fault. I made a fool of myself."

Again his listener winced. Then he found himself leaning forward with a curious tense sense of expectancy.

"I've never told any one, even my own son. It was before we come to Californy. We hadn't been married a great while. Our boy wasn't much more than a year old. It seems too silly to think about now, the start of it.

"The County Fair was goin' to be held over to Thurston, the town jest across the river from us, an' of course we was 'lowin' to take it in. At least *I* was, an' I s'posed Lyddy felt the same. But; lo and behold, when the openin' day came, if she didn't balk like a mule. She wan't goin', she said. She'd been kind o' contrary for quite a while back, without any cause that I could see, an' I was kind o' countin' on the Fair comin' to take the kinks out of her.

"'What's the reason?' sez I. ''Cause I don't want to,' sez she. Mind you, she hadn't let on she wan't goin' right up to time to get ready that first morning. If she'd been sick it would ha' been different, but it wan't anything but pure contrariness, as far as I could see, an' I jest made up my mind that I'd show her. So, sez I, '*I'm* goin' to the Fair,' sez I. 'If you want to go along,' sez I, 'you be ready by the time I get hitched up.'

"Well, I kind o' fooled along at the hitchin', so as to give her time, and then I druv round to the front door, an' I hollered, 'Well, are you goin'?' There wan't no answer, so I clim out and went round to the kitchen door, an' blame me *if that door wan't locked.* I jest rip-snorted round that house an' into the buckboard, an' I went down that road like death was after me.

"You know what a county fair is. Everybody for miles round goes to it, an' of course everybody we knew was askin' about Lyddy an' why she didn't come, an' I felt so kind of cussed that I kep a-drinkin' at every whip stitch. An' then, all of a sudden, while I was roamin' round in the pavilion where the prize veg'tables an' fancy quilts and such like was, somebody hollered out, 'Why, here's Jo Parker!' An' there was Emily Pollard a-reachin' out her hand.

"She was a girl I used to be sweet on before I met Lyddy. She'd gone to the city three years before to work in a millinery store, an' I hadn't seen her since I was married. She was a good-looking girl anyway, an' dressed up in city style like she was, I tell you she looked stunnin'. She introduced me to a girl friend she had brought up with her from the city. Will Dunbar was with them. He was Em'ly's cousin. An' before I knowed it, him an' the other girl and me and Em'ly was walkin' round takin' in the sights and talkin' about old times like there wan't no sech person as Lyddy in existence.

"Ye see, Em'ly always was a good talker, an' I wan't reely responsible, as ye might say, for I wan't nothin' of a drinker, never had been, and the liquor I'd had just made a fool of me; made me feel kind o' smarty and puffed up when I saw folks a-starin'.

"I hung round with them all afternoon, and come closin' time, Will says, 'Say, Jo', we ain't never had that try-out we was goin' to between your horse and mine. The girls have got to go back to the city by the evenin' train,' sez he. 'Let's give 'em some real excitement before they go. Come on, Miss Wilkins,' sez he, 'we'll race him and Em'ly down to the Farley Oak,' sez he. With that he helps Miss Wilkins into his buckboard, and sez he, 'Come on, now, if you ain't afraid.'

"Well, I wan't goin' to stand any such taunt as that. I helped Em'ly in and away we went. I beat him by a neck, an' then we heard the whistle, and just managed to catch the train. And when that train finally hove out of sight, I begin to come to a halfway idee of just what a fool I'd been makin' of myself.

"I've no idee to this day how I got home, but it was bright moonlight, and the horse knew the way, and I rounded the last turn about midnight. I druv straight to the barn an' I managed to unhitch the horse somehow, and then I jest rolled over into the hay and slept. It was near noon when I come to myself next day. There wan't a sign of life around the house, an' I kin feel it now, that feelin' that hit me right in the stomach when I opened the kitchen door, like there'd just been a death in the house.

"There was a lunch set out for me on the kitchen table, and propped up agin the sugar bowl was a piece o' paper with big writin' on it to ketch my eye; 'I've gone to father's. Lyddy.'

"She'd left me. She was terrible proud-spirited Lyddy was, an' I knew what the neighbors would ha told her about my goin's-on at the Fair. But 'stead o' bringin' me to time, as you'd ha' thought it would, it jest seemed to raise the devil in me worse than ever. Well, I fit it out with myself during the next few days, and the week after I hitched up and went over to face Lyddy.

"There was a hill on her father's place where Lyddy an' I used to spend a lot of time durin' our courtin' days. There was a mighty pretty spot at the top where you could look out over the surroundin' country, an' we used to set there by the hour plannin' out what we was goin' to do when we was married.

"Somethin' kim over me to go up there before I went on to the house, so I hitched my horse at the foot of the hill and started up the path through the woods. I got pretty near to the top before I seen that Lyddy was standin' there at the summit. She didn't see me. She was starin' out over the valley. There was the pitifulest look on her face, an' her hands were kind of clasped up to her breast, and of a sudden, as I looked at her, I sensed it that my Lyddy was facing another trip through the valley of the shadder of . . . motherhood.

"I just laid right down there in the dirt at her feet; but she forgive me and went home with me, an' the next summer we come to Californy; and, as I say, we ain't never been separated since, not to speak of, till now.

"One lesson like that's enough for a man if he's really white. There's somethin' inside of ye that tells ye when ye've got the right woman for a wife, an' if you ever come nigh to losin' her onct, ye ain't goin' to philander round to risk it the second time. Not if you're in your right senses, ye ain't. That's the reason I've never had much use for whisky since then, either. I found it wan't much of a help toward keepin' ye in yer right senses."

A SINGLE stroke chimed out from the clock on the mantel. The old man started up with a little snort of amazement.

"That ain't one o'clock, is it?" He scanned his own watch in the dim light. "I swan to goodness, if it ain't. And if I ain't talked the lights all out at the Fair, too, and didn't know it! Say, you'd orter of choked me off."

Choked him off! With that secret story in his own heart running step by step with the recital! An indefinable sense of gratitude for the whole unique experience of the day filled him instead; a feeling too subtle and intangible for words, however, so he only found himself saying with cheerful matter-of-factness, "You can sleep as late as you like in the morning, you know."

The little man shook his head. "I never kin sleep after sun-up. Seems foolish, but I never can."

"Still, sometimes we *do* break the record," smiled the younger man, slipping his hand under his guest's arm with a gentleness amounting almost to tenderness as they started up the stairs.

Frank Thompson had no thought of sleep when he returned to the library. He did not glance at the clock when, hours later, he sealed his letter to Edith and slipped out to the post-box to mail it.

A streak of pink in the eastern sky caught his eye as he remounted the steps on his return, and he walked out on the terrace which commanded the full expanse. It had been long since he had seen the sunrise, and a curious exaltation mingled with the vague sense of solemnity in his heart as he watched it now. A step startled him presently.

"I didn't know as it would have the same feelin' in the city, but I see it does." Jo Harper's wrinkled face looked strangely illumined in the reflected light. "There's always a kind of a feelin' of *hope* about a sunrise, some way."

Among the Workers

IN many homes there is a wealth of good reading which has served its purpose there. Such literature might be utilized in missionary work. The Paper Mission receives applications from missionaries on large needy fields throughout the great West, from all over the Southland, also from Cuba, Alaska, Hawaii, Porto Rico, and the Philippine Islands. Rev. B. A. Loving, superintendent of the Paper Mission, Woodward, Oklahoma, will send any interested inquirer the name and address of persons to whom literature can be sent.

THE Home Mission Committee of the Lexington, Va., Presbytery is anxious to secure two competent Christian women to take charge of its Irish Creek mountain school and mission, located in Rockbridge County, Virginia. Rev. William E. Hudson, superintendent, Staunton, Va., will answer all applications.

MISS EDNA M. BRACK, appointed to the Weihsien station of the Presbyterian Mission at Shantung in 1913, who sailed for her field in September, 1914, after a year of postgraduate work at the Bible Teachers' Training School in New York, and had already won a place for herself in the hearts of her fellow missionaries and of the Chinese as well, died on the field October 10.

BECAUSE of the reduction of the number of National Guard troops on the border to 50,000 men and the withdrawal of General Pershing's expedition from Mexico, five of the Y. M. C. A. buildings at military camps were closed. The work continued in the remaining thirty-five buildings, which must still serve 90,000 soldiers. From the beginning of the border work to December 31, the total attendance at 523,911 religious services in these buildings reached 5,167,058; 12,083 men joined Bible classes; 19,085 signed cards indicating a purpose of better living; 12,234 men decided for the Christian life and 39,675 copies of the Scriptures were distributed.

◆

I have just received the book, "The Miracle of Answered Prayer." I am greatly pleased with it and feel sure that it will do much good, and help many dear ones who need spiritual encouragement.
MRS. MAY MARIS
Strafford, N. H.

FROM ONE WOMAN TO ANOTHER

Conducted by MARGARET E. SANGSTER, Jr.

A Number of Letters:

SOMETIMES, when I'm feeling blue,
Tired-like, and lonely, too,
I get letters out and read them,
And I find a lot of cheer;
Words of comfort when I need them,
Good ideas, something new;
Ah, I feel as if folk love me,
And the sky seems warm above me;
Strangers seem like friends —and near!

Letters—what they mean to me!
Putting other lives before me,
Lives that are so fine they awe me,
Simple lives quite like my own,
Lives as mellow as the tone
Of an organ thrilling o'er me—
Words from folk I never see.

SOMETIMES when I'm feeling blue,
Tired-like, and lonely, too,
I get letters out and read them,
Finding friends when most I need them.

"IN *Our Church We Have a Fine Missionary Society, But—*" That's the way a letter from the Middle West begins. It goes on this way:

"The missionary society is doing splendid work. By strenuous efforts in the past years we have largely avoided the 'refreshment' craze and have attended to business. Lately there has been developing (and rapidly) the idea of trying to 'win new members by serving refreshments.' Though the character of the 'feed' (as students call it) is supposed to be regulated by rule, yet more and more time, money, and labor is expended upon each passing monthly meeting.

"Lately we had a 'praise service,' with refreshments. Our offering, in envelopes marked 'thank offering,' was twenty-two dollars. The refreshments cost nearly eleven dollars! Out of all proportion is the second to the first.

"Now what can we do to make our good energetic women in the churches realize that *now*—while we are surrounded by such misery as the world has not seen for fifty years—is the time to drop these 'feeds'?

"I believe most heartily in social gatherings, in get-together meetings for social, civil, and religious betterment. Please do not think me a grumbler, for I love people, fun, music, and so forth; but I do believe our women who have dinner or luncheon at noon, and will have their evening meal at the regular time, are not in need of special refreshment at 4:30 P.M. We feed *not* the hungry, starved mothers of families but those who come from comfortable homes and probably never have known actual hunger in all of their lives.

"With the thousands of our needy sisters in this and other lands calling for Bible schools, teachers, preachers, hospitals, and *daily bread*, and one decent garment to put on, are we not mocking our Lord with such praise services as mentioned above? Does not our Lord stand before us, and say:

"'O my daughters, what will it have advantaged you to give luncheons, teas, and suppers to serve refreshments when the price of them would have purchased hundreds of loaves of bread and butter for the soul-hungry ones whose uplifted hands appeal to heaven for help?

"'At the missionary teas you feed *not* the hungry but the full. The little you make would be trebled if you gave the full cost of time, labor and food. I, the Lord, ask self-denial. The extra feeding is self-indulgence.

"'I gave my life for thee. What dost thou offer me?'

"The women of the churches should send out a call to Halt! Look! Consider! and Remedy this extravagance! Thousands in Mexico are starving, so say our missionaries in private letters—so say our native Christians who write to us, begging help; and yet nothing is being done by any organization (as far as I can learn) to relieve the distress *next door*.

"Let your imagination fly over these beautiful states and pause at the multitude of teas, luncheons, and so forth, given in and by the churches to raise the money for strictly missionary work. You'll come home, tired out."

"*I Used to Burn My Hands When I Took Pans Out of the Oven,*" writes Mrs. F. H. F. "But the other day I decided that there should be a safe way to do one's baking. So I took a piece of ticking one yard wide and cut across from selvage to selvage and sloped it toward the middle—until it resembled a large slipper sole. I then padded each end, thickly, for about ten inches, and placed another layer of ticking over it, forming on each end a small pocket. By putting a hand in each pocket one may take a large pan out of the oven with no danger."

"*I've Been Wondering Much Over the Golden Rule*"—the letter signed L. M. S. begins. "As I read of how one person will take the advantage over his weaker brother, I am made to wonder what a different world we would have if everybody heeded the true meaning of the Golden Rule.

"Everybody would be good, loving, gentle, heedful of the well-being of all around her. Then no one would lack in kind words and acts toward others in the common walks of life.

"If we would follow the Christ's example and give a soft answer when grievous words are spoken against us, what blessed lives we would live and what a splendid world we would live in!

"Let every American citizen walk through life worthy of the teachings of the Golden Rule, with all lowliness and meekness and long-suffering—forbearing one another in love, and endeavoring to keep the unity of the Spirit in the bond of peace."

"*Is It Wrong to Tell a Lie,*" questions an anonymous letter, "when telling the truth will make a loved one miserable? I have often wondered, and now the time has come when I must make a choice.

"My mother taught me to pray and never to tell falsehoods. My Sunday school teacher and my pastor have often cautioned us about sin. The worst sin, they have told us, is the sin of telling an untruth. When I was in school I once had to learn a memory verse that went like this:

"'Live pure, speak truth, right wrong.' And yet, although I've been brought up with all of this for groundwork, I sometimes wonder if a lie is not justifiable—if there are not extenuating circumstances."

"*Why Wouldn't It Be a Good Idea,*" says a letter from Arkansas, "to start a wonderful summer resort, laid out on the plan of an ideal village? There could be resident doctors and ministers at the summer resort to teach us how to live so that we need not have any diseases of mind, or body, or soul. If we did not have any diseases of mind, or body, or soul, we would not need a resident sheriff or a jail.

"We might also occasionally invite lawyers and statesmen to visit the summer resort so that we can have a fair knowledge of the laws and problems of our country.

"If large communities would get together and have just such summer resorts I think vacations could be made profitable and helpful. Very often vacations are wasted when, physically and mentally, the vacation is needed."

"*I never knew how much letters meant,*" writes a girl who is teaching far out West, "until I came out here. If it wasn't for my work I would be very lonely indeed.

"My work, however, keeps me rather well occupied. I teach three grades, three high-school classes, and give music lessons, besides evening and Sunday classes. And I do housework, too."

"Friday night is our 'social night'—We push back the tables in the dining-room and play games with the children. A good many of the older Indians come, and we surely have a funny crowd. Most of the women wear blankets and moccasins, and the men have their hair down in long braids. The men, however, are progressing faster than the women, because they object to having their wives dress well or learn anything. It was the women here who objected when the government required legal marriage. They said they wouldn't be able to run away when they wanted to. The Indian divorce custom was to put a blanket between the couple, with their belongings in it, cut it in two, and give each half.

She Won Out

MRS. ANNETTE ADAMS has the distinction of being Uncle Sam's only woman prosecutor. As assistant to the United States District Attorney in San Francisco she made the closing argument in the sensational Bopp neutrality case. Mrs. Adams worked her way through the California State Normal School and afterward taught in a small schoolhouse. While teaching she studied law, and took her degree as doctor of laws, from the University of California. After practicing law she was appointed by President Wilson to the office of Assistant United States Attorney.

One Indian admired our electric lights so much that he bought some bulbs and wire to put up in his house. In a few days he was back. He said the bulbs were no good; they wouldn't burn. Of course the connecting wire meant nothing to him.

"It's interesting—my work. But sometimes I get lonely for the white faces that I love. And letters mean *such* a lot to me!"

"*What is wrong with the movies?*" questions a mother of four children. "There was a time when I liked to go to our picture house and take the family. That was when the photoplays were sweet, clean plays—inspired plays. That was during the time when little romances were acted out, and little village stories—stories with pleasant endings.

"Now the photoplays are very different. It seems that I can never go to our picture house without seeing some 'vampire picture' or some unpleasant and embarrassing situations. I'm afraid to take the children to see a play unless I have first seen it myself.

"It seems to me that moving pictures might be very instructive and that they might have educational value. They could be a great force for the good of the community. *But they're not.* What *is* the matter with the movies?"

"I See by the Papers" That

MISS MABEL T. BOARDMAN of Washington has organized a Woman's League for Red Cross Service in time of war.

That when the president of the Woman's Equal Suffrage party offered the services of her followers to the United States government for military service, it became apparent that the party was divided. Though many of the suffragists believe in military training, an equal number are believers in peace at any price. This state of affairs has caused dissension and not a little unpleasantness.

That Mrs. Sanger, birth control propagandist, is now serving a thirty-day sentence in the workhouse. She is a model prisoner, and announces that she will obey all the rules of the institution.

That the club women of the United States are heartily endorsing the daylight-saving scheme. "While women will never unite to be time servers," said Miss Helen Barick Boswell at a luncheon of the National Daylight Saving Committee, "they will all unite as time savers."

That many women of our large cities are making a house-to-house canvass to determine church membership. All denominations—Protestants, Catholics and Jews—are cooperating in this movement.

A Sheaf of Ideas

I Have Learned this Week through my mail basket that—

A woman in the mountains of Tennessee, with no one to offer her even a little help or sympathy, has started a mission Sunday school. The school building is made of rough unpainted logs and it is sometimes rather cold, but she has filled it with the brightness of love and the warmth of human kindness. She is going to teach the poorest, most ignorant children to know God.

And I have learned that—

One of my correspondents, who is over eighty, has written an editorial good enough to be printed in the town paper. She has kept so up-to-date in her mind that, even though her hair *is* white, she is still very young in spirit.

And I have learned that—

A woman living, almost alone, in a tiny farm house in the middle of a vast plain has started a little friendship circle. Every week she exchanges magazines and letters with other women who are also living in isolated places. "It is almost as good as having neighbors!" she says.

A girl, gently bred, with a comfortable home, and plenty of money, and indulgent parents, has given them all up to sail across the seas and be a missionary. She will be situated in a disease-crowded community, where typhoid and leprosy and cholera lie ever in wait.

And I have learned that—

A little crippled girl in Georgia, a girl who is too weak to sit up, or read, or sew—a girl who is not strong enough in body to do anything but stay very still, is strong enough, in courage, to sing as she lies back on her pillows. "It isn't hard when you get the habit," she says. I have learned these things from my mail basket. But—*what could YOU have taught us?*

Health for Everyman

By
IDA M. TARBELL

Industry's Creed for the Conservation of Human Energy and Betterment of Human Life. Second Paper

A DIAGRAM from the files of the Clothcraft Shop of Cleveland shows how practically a good medical department follows up an examination. The card not only presents the state of things in the case of Jane Doe when she was first examined but it shows what has been done for her. We see that she had at the start no organic disease, but that her tonsils were enlarged and five teeth needed attention. She suffered from headaches and sore throat, and the card shows that the cause of each was sought. In one case she had not been getting enough sleep. At another time it was anemia that was behind her ailments, and she was given a tonic and the nurse was directed to follow her up constantly about fresh air and the need of more sleep. She was persuaded to have an operation for her tonsils, which is reported successful. This seems to be doing a good deal for Jane, but it is only the beginning. So long as she is with the Clothcraft Shop, every time she complains, every time her work begins to fall off in quantity or quality, every time she doesn't appear at her machine, the reason will be sought and the remedy applied.

TO LIVE WELL AND DIE WITHOUT FEAR

Breathe deeply
Eat temperately
Drink (water) copiously
Bathe frequently
Chew thoroughly
Clean teeth carefully

H E A L T H

Laugh heartily
Work planfully
Serve willingly
Play some
Sleep regularly
Exercise daily
Speak kindly
Read much
Think more

DARE TO BE YOURSELF—
Cheerful, Conscientious, Brave

DISEASE IS ALWAYS AT YOUR DOOR AWAITING AN INVITATION

"CLEAN UP" YOUR SURROUNDINGS
Special for 1 week, April 26-May 1

It may be YOUR DESK
It may be YOUR HOME
It may be YOUR BACK YARD

Whatever it may be, "CLEAN UP"

In this particular shop, the medical department is maintained as an arm of the employment and service department. There is a graduate nurse in charge of the work, there is a dispensary, waiting-room and rest room, and a consultation room for the factory physicians. And there is a medical staff, consisting of a physician, an oculist and a dentist. All of this is paid for by the company. Outside service from the factory physician is furnished to employees and their families at special rate.

There is no phase of the Clothcraft management from which it is believed a more direct return in dollars and cents comes than from this medical service.

It will be noticed in the above record that Jane consented in August of 1914, when it was found that she was anemic, to "go to summer camp." This shop is one of many in the country where the value of the annual vacation in keeping up efficiency has been amply demonstrated. Employers have come to the practice slowly. Men and women who work with their hands have never been generally considered fit subjects for leisure. Too often their only vacation is forced upon them by unemployment. Instead of being a time of pleasure, it is one of deprivation and anxiety. This is one of the inequalities of the working world which distressed good Sam Jones of Toledo—"Golden Rule" Jones—most sorely.

"It really seems a long way ahead," he wrote despondently once, "to the time when carpenters, blacksmiths, sewer-diggers, street-pavers, bricklayers, plasterers, streetcar men, drivers, railway men of all sorts, from the trackmen down to the superintendent, lumbermen, stone-men, farmers, kitchen-girls, laundry-workers, factory girls, shop girls, clerks, and indeed all sorts of workers, will have work and due wages with a vacation or rest time as certain for all as it now is for the teachers, the preachers and the majority of the professional classes.

"I am inclined to the opinion that today vacations, trips to Europe and the mountains and the seashore are more generally the privileges of those who do not work at all than of the workers of any sort."

Sam Jones never neglected an opportunity to hit at the social injustices in his own little world. In 1899 he inaugurated in the Acme Sucker Rod Company an annual week's vacation on full pay for all those who had been six months with the concern. His political enemies sneered at his vacations. A hostile newspaper declared that there were few large concerns in the country that did not give employees a week's vacation with pay. The editor would have been hard put to it to name a dozen where the men outside of the office received even a day with pay. Vacations come in many large concerns in the natural order of business. They are an incident of the annual shutdown for repairs and painting, but the men as a rule pay for them. Sam Jones was ahead of his world in this practice as well as in some others. He might have retaliated with incidents of men dropped entirely because they merely asked for vacations! There are still too many old-fashioned employers who don't want a man around who thinks that a week or two off in the summer is a good thing!

ONE of the most successful and sound developments in the vacation idea of which I know is that in the Pilgrim Steam Laundry of Brooklyn, N. Y. It was fifteen years ago that the first experiment in vacations was made by the firm. At that time, even more than today, people were insistent upon having their soiled linen collected on Monday and delivered not later than Saturday noon, which gave a very short week. Fewer people left their city homes for the summer months too, making the work heavier in proportion in the summer. The giving of vacations, at the proper vacation periods, was consequently a very difficult matter.

However, the feeling that it would be impossible to build up a stable and permanent organization without such a period for rest, relaxation and pleasure caused the management to attempt a vacation program. For three years the plan was to collect the names of those who wished to take a week off at their own expense, and to supply help for those weeks.

Twelve years ago the plan developed a little farther, and one week's vacation was allowed with pay to those who had been in the employ of the company for two years or more. Those who had been in the plant for one year and less than two were still allowed one week's leave of absence without pay in every case where arrangements could be made.

From these beginnings the vacation program was gradually extended as the growth and development of the business justified it, until at its present proportion: Superintendents receive four weeks' vacation with four weeks' pay. Heads of departments receive two weeks' vacation with two weeks' pay. Employees of one year receive one week's vacation with one week's pay. Employees of from two years upward have their choice in several combinations of part vacation and special pay.

Generous as this program is, the firm is not content. They believe that in the interest of efficiency they should enlarge it, and this undoubtedly will be done as the business justifies it.

Let no one think that an employer's work is done when he arranges for vacations for his force. Frequently it is only begun. It is a pathetic fact that to large numbers of people, particularly girls and women, the idea of a vacation is bewildering rather than exciting. Take girls of foreign parentage, even those born in this country, and it is not an infrequent thing for them to say when a vacation away from home is suggested, "I never heard of such a thing!" or "What can I do? I never have been out of New York," or Rochester, or whatever it may be, "in my life." That is, the idea of a vacation falls on the stoniest of ground. There is neither interest nor anticipation awakened. It is a gift of which they do not know the use. They do not want it because they never have learned the meaning of it. An employer who really knows his people and has come to this idea of vacation by the only sound process, that is, the recognition that change and recreation are absolutely essential to a stable interest in work, knows that he has on his hands a delicate educational task, one the more complicated because he generally does not know where to advise them to go.

It was a sympathetic sense of the difficulty great numbers of girls in New York City must have in placing themselves for their summer holiday and a fear that this difficulty might retard the growth of the vacation idea that four years ago led the women in the Metropolitan Section of the National Civic Federation to form a committee to collect and distribute information.

An investigation committee was sent out to look over boarding-houses and summer hotels within a reasonable radius of the town. All information collected was passed on to the girls in shops and factories. But immediately a second need was discovered. Girls who seized the information eagerly and planned to use it often found themselves when it came to vacation time without enough money to leave town (try saving twenty-five dollars a year on an incom

"Standard"
Pembroke Built-In Baths

Doubly inviting because of their graceful lines, convenient height and beautiful whiteness.

The "Pembroke" is enameled all over—builds into walls and floor—stands 5½ inches lower than ordinary tubs but is equally spacious.

Write for book—""Standard" Plumbing Fixtures for the Home".

Just like Bathing in a China Dish

"Pembroke" Baths can be seen at any "Standard" Showroom

NEW YORK..................35 W. 31ST
NEW YORK (EXPORT DEPT.)...50 BROAD
BOSTON................188 DEVONSHIRE
PHILADELPHIA............1215 WALNUT
WASHINGTON..........SOUTHERN BLDG.
PITTSBURGH..................108 SIXTH
CHICAGO...............900 S. MICHIGAN
CHICAGO.................14-30 N. PEORIA
ST. LOUIS...............100 N. FOURTH
KANSAS CITY, MO........RIDGE ARCADE
CLEVELAND..................4409 EUCLID
CINCINNATI..................633 WALNUT
TOLEDO......................311-321 ERIE
COLUMBUS............243-255 S. THIRD
YOUNGSTOWN.......219 CHAPEL PLACE
WHEELING.................3120-30 JACOBS
ERIE......................128 W. TWELFTH
LOS ANGELES...............671 MESQUIT
LOUISVILLE..................319 W. MAIN
NASHVILLE...................315 S. TENTH
NEW ORLEANS..............846 BARONNE
HOUSTON.............PRESTON & SMITH
DALLAS..............1200-1206 JACKSON
SAN ANTONIO..................212 LOSOYA
FORT WORTH............828-830 MONROE
TORONTO, CAN..........59 E. RICHMOND
HAMILTON, CAN...........20 W. JACKSON
SAN FRANCISCO OFFICE. 149-55 BLUXOME
DETROIT OFFICE........HAMMOND BLDG.

Standard Sanitary Mfg. Co.
DEPT. 56 PITTSBURGH

$8.55 Buys World's Champion Belle City Incubator

140 Egg Size Prize Winning Model—Hot-water—Double-walled—Copper Tank—Thermometer Holder—Deep Nursery—Self-regulating. When ordered with $4.85 Hot-water 140 chick Brooder, both cost only $12.50.

Freight Prepaid East of Rockies
Satisfaction Guaranteed
Over 524,000 Satisfied Users
Save time—Order Now—Share in my
$1,000 Cash Prizes
Conditions easy to get biggest Prize—Free Book "Hatching Facts" tells all—Gives short cuts to Poultry Success— Write for it today. Jim Rohan, Pres.

90 Days' Trial

Belle City Incubator Co., Box 127 Racine, Wis.

GALLOWAY SEPARATORS

Have taken the field by storm. The highest quality separator possible to build. Simple, scientific design, only two shafts in the whole gearing. Bowl easily washed. Working parts run in oil spray. Easy to operate. A perfect skimmer. You can

GET ALL DAIRY PROFITS

You can save even half because we build these perfect separators in our own factories with the highest skilled labor and lowest possible cost for fine materials and sell them direct from factory to farm at one small profit based on enormous volume. Guaranteed for ten years. Compare and test it beside ANY SEPARATOR BUILT. Ask for 1917 free catalog.

39.90 Skims 375 Lbs. Per Hour

WM. GALLOWAY CO.
Box 3483 Waterloo, Iowa

CUT YOUR LIVING COST
OUR CATALOGUE WILL TELL YOU HOW

It will help you grow a hundred dollars' worth of vegetables on small plot: truthfully illustrates and describes the best in seeds, plants and everything for garden-making; 128 pages; has beautiful lithographed cover, and contains a 25c cash coupon which can be used as part payment on your first order. Mailed Free. Write to-day.

IOWA SEED CO. Dept. E. Des Moines, Iowa.

"Chummy Roadster"

A-P-P-E-R-S-O-N

It glides over the roads as the Aeroplane glides through the air, and hence its name.

Cutting Down the High Cost of Automobiling

THE Apperson Roadaplane has done more than merely prove itself an efficient performer under all conditions of service. That was to be expected, of course.

But the remarkable tire mileage and the equally remarkable saving in fuel consumption, due to proper balance, and light weight—3000 pounds—have added as great a measure of fame to this car as its beauty of lines, luxurious appointments and mechanical excellence.

The low operating costs experienced by owners are astonishing for cars of the size and power of the Roadaplane Sixes and Eights.

Again the supremacy of Apperson designing has been made manifest in this car.

The question of operating cost is one that vitally interests every car owner. It is one of the factors that has had much to do with the steadily increasing popularity of the car which rivals the Aeroplane in its smooth-riding properties.

Let us submit some tire and fuel records. You will find them an interesting and *helpful* guide in your selection of a car.

Six cylinder, seven, five and four passenger, "Chummy Roadster" bodies. 130-inch wheelbase, 3000 pounds, 48 horsepower, $1690 and $1750.

Eight-cylinder, 58 horsepower, $2000, f.o.b. Kokomo, Indiana.

Send for Roadaplane Book.

Apperson Brothers
Automobile Co.
Kokomo, Indiana, U. S. A.

Seating Plan of the Chummy Roadster

APPERSON
ROADAPLANE

under ten dollars a week in New York City and see for yourself if it is easy), and so a second undertaking grew up: that was a Vacation Savings Bank, an arrangement by which the girls in the shops and factories might deposit any sum from five cents up that they could spare from their weekly pay envelopes. This fund, which was started in November, 1911, with forty-three girls, enrolled in four years some 21,000 and had deposits of about $200,000. Fully half of these depositors have used their savings for vacations.

The cooperation of employers has been essential in carrying out the work. Scores of firms in New York City allow girls in their employ to act as agents for the Vacation Committee in their shops or factories on company time, and there is a general consent that the enterprise has worked for health and stability.

The preeminent service of the factory medical department is the education it gives in the care of the health. I have never known of a factory where the work has been undertaken intelligently, that the people were not its stanch defenders. They come, sooner or later, to look upon it as one of their rights and to demand its full service. In one factory where the employees have had the examination for some four years, the only complaint has come to be that some examiners are not as thorough as others! In this particular case, the examination is voluntary. Perhaps 15 per cent. refused to take it the first year. Everybody takes it now, and, as I said, insists upon its being thorough.

As for appreciation and cooperation when confidence in the service is established, it is hearty and fine. One company tells of a skilled workman who had left their plant for higher wages, returning in a few weeks. "My wife and I think," so he explained, "that the care and attention I get here is worth more than the difference in wages, so I am back to the old job." Another workman in this factory who had been badly injured and carefully nursed was given his compensation check. "What kind of a fellow do you think I am, anyway?" he said indignantly. "Haven't you been looking after me for over a year when anything was the matter with me? Not me!"

The real difficulty is that common to all health work. Men and women are indifferent to hygiene, to personal habits, until too late. "It never bothers me," "I feel all right," is the opposition in the factory medical department, as it is everywhere, to attempts to persuade a man that he is in a dangerous condition. The Kodak Company tells of examining an employee with blood pressure of 250, but when warned he declared he had never felt better in his life. In three months he was dead.

As for arousing employees to the need of fresh air, of regular meals, of correct posture, it can only be done by patient, line-upon-line training. As fine a campaign of education as I ever saw waged was that of the physician of a Cincinnati shop of some 6,000 men, almost none of whom drank water freely and most of whom suffered the usual results. By exhortation, explanation and entreaty given in public and private he was gradually persuading them to use abundance of water, and with excellent results. Six thousand men converted to the flushing system is a real contribution to national health.

The health bulletins and pamphlets are a practical feature of education in many plants. The Worcester (Mass.) Corset Company has for years issued booklets of information and advice suited particularly to the class and the habits of the hundreds of girls it employs. The care of the body, the importance of a healthy digestion—a score of topics are treated in so clear and personal a fashion that in the end they arrest the attention of the most careless. Health has become one of the ambitions of the girls in this factory through the continued efforts of the management.

Often the pay envelope is made the carrier for health pamphlets. Each week there is printed on its face some bit of advice so put as to interest and stick. The Beech Nut factory at Canajoharie, N. Y., has been particularly happy in the maxims it devises for its pay envelope. Invariably such lively phrases are repeated and quoted and more or less heeded.

GOOD as many of the health bulletins are, none of them that I have seen equal the series prepared by the Life Extension Institute. This organization fights degenerative diseases, and although it is but three years old it has already increased our knowledge of the serious inroads that they are making on the country's health and has aroused thousands of patients to the need of better habits. The Life Extension Institute gives one of the most thorough physical examinations that I personally have experienced. A full report is then made and followed by a personal interview with a diagnostician. If a difficulty calling for a physician's care or for special treatment or operation is discovered, the patient is so informed. For diseases which are the result of improper living, a proper regimen is prescribed. This preliminary work is followed by a series of monthly Keep-Well leaflets, of the most practical and scientific character. They aim not only to advise but to inform of whatever is new in the care of the health.

The true aim of the industrial medical department of a factory or shop is to put employees into condition and keep them there—Restoration and Prevention. The most serious abuse, indeed, the only serious abuse, of the system which I have ever known was using the department merely for temporary relief. This happens oftenest where large groups of girls are employed. The usefulness of the nurse and the first-aid room are measured not by the *prevention* of headaches, nausea and fainting spells, but by the promptness with which an indisposed girl is restored to her task. The means employed is more often than not a stimulant or opiate—something that acts quickly. This is a grave abuse of the system. It not only defeats the object of scientific management, which is to bring about a condition of sustained wellbeing among the workers, but it encourages one of the most pernicious habits of working women—dependence on drugs. Thousands of them take these so-called medicines as regularly as men take drinks. One has only to examine the columns of the newspapers, particularly those in foreign tongues, to see the extent of the appeal. In many of these journals I have found fully half of the advertising space devoted to cure-alls. The mere look of the pills and nostrums they send is enough to condemn them. If their use is continued they are as certain as liquor to injure the stomach and nerves.

One of the real services of the medical department of a factory should be fighting these remedies, just as it should be fighting alcohol. When instead of rendering this service it actually encourages, even teaches, their use, as it certainly does when its aim is returning the employee at once to his task, it is a menace instead of a help to health. It is, of course, proof that the employer has not caught the idea behind the factory health movement, that he is still concerned only with the day—not at all with the future.

The returns of all this work to the employer are not speculative. They can be measured in days saved, in product increased, and many factories have made such estimates. Take the work of the Tennessee Coal, Iron and Railroad Company.

The Tennessee company employs some 18,000 men, who with their families represent a population of about 50,000. About 53 per cent. of the employees are negroes. Although the mines and plants of the company are distributed over a wide territory, by far the greater portion are comprehended within an area having a fifteen-mile radius from Birmingham. At the outset it was believed that general sanitation and preventive medical care not only constituted a moral responsibility but gave results that paid; that is, it was cheaper to prevent disease than to cure it. The soundness of this viewpoint has already been demonstrated. The average earnings of the employees have increased in a higher percentage than their rates of wages. The average number of working days per month has increased from 16 to 22.

Jesus the Bread of Life

International Sunday School Lesson for March 11
John 6 : 22-40

Christ's Spiritual Ministry Supreme

By George D. Allison, Ph.D.

THE second part of the sixth chapter of John is a discussion of the true Bread of Life, and grows naturally out of the feeding of the five thousand. John sees the miracle as a "sign" or guarantee of the infinite spiritual resources in Christ, a kind of acted parable of his power to feed the souls of a needy people. Such also was the Lord's own feeling. He had not come to provide food for the hungry; his primary mission was to the human spirit. From a redeemed, spirit-filled humanity the necessary good works would flow.

Low Views of Religion

BUT the people did not grasp the significance of Christ's work. He sadly says, "Ye seek me, not because ye saw signs, but because ye ate of the loaves and were filled." At a meeting for laboring men the call of God to lofty ideals of sacrifice was being presented when a voice interrupted, "We don't want that—what we want is more bread and more beer." Even when religion is the theme, men are often tempted to measure it by temporal standards. "What do I get out of it?" was the response of a steady attendant whom I asked to join our church. Not much if that is the spirit of approach! For it clearly implies a worldly plane of thought, to receive loaves and fishes, rather than to fellowship with the Christ of God.

Self-seeking in religion leads to formalism, and superstition, and even to hypocrisy. The higher self is indeed ministered unto by all true faith, but the hope of advantage, of exemption from misfortune, of direct physical reward, has been the bane of Christianity. One can't be genuinely religious from motives of policy. It pays —yes, indeed!—but not when the pay is the thing sought. Alas that even in our day some regard Christianity as a sort of insurance against ill-luck, or a life-preserver in time of wreck, instead of a new power within the heart of the believer, by which all the vicissitudes and disasters of life can be met victoriously.

The Supreme Values

"WORK not for the food which perisheth, but for the food which abideth unto eternal life, which the Son of man shall give unto you." What effort, what toil and struggle, what compromises and evil deeds to secure this world's goods, its delicate foods, its luxuries of wealth, its indulgences of bodily desire! "All which things are to perish with the using," as Paul told the Colossians. Are there the same strivings, the same labor and planning, to develop the faith, the love and Christ-like character that shall endure forever?

It is not that the lower needs are to be ignored—"your heavenly Father knoweth that ye have need of all these things." But the danger is that these shall be all-important, shall bulk first and largest in our eyes. "Seek ye first the kingdom of God and his righteousness, and all these things shall be added unto you." We must put first things first. Even in seeking Christ, are we going to wait until we are driven to him by hunger, by bereavement, by poverty? Or do we now, in health and strength, calmly and serenely go to him morning by morning, because our hearts are fixed to do the will of God? Happiness may be found in daily work, in the home, in friendship, in study—when happiness for oneself is not the goal but the by-product, something that takes care of itself. There is no life, no circumstance that cannot have the higher happinesss, called by Jesus "*blessedness*"; but trust in God and denial of self are fundamental.

What Must We Do?

THE people were franker than we: they confessed their perplexity as to how to go about the higher life that he indicated, how to cultivate loftier ideals of human satisfaction. "What must we do?" is the appeal of sincere inquirers to prophets and priests and teachers in all ages. So the publicans and the soldiers asked of John the Baptist (Luke 3). So Paul asked of the Vision on the Damascus road. So the Philippian jailer implored of Paul (Acts 16 : 30). How shall we begin the Christian life? What is the prerequisite to working the works of God acceptably to him? The Bible says, confidence in the value of goodness, belief in such works as worth while.

The answer of Jesus was, "This is the work of God, that ye believe on him whom he hath sent." Faith is the foundation of service. The thing nearest at hand for the Galileans was to accept Jesus as divinely commissioned to teach them God's way. Unless they had confidence in him further parley was useless. Spiritual truth can only be received by minds imbued with confidence in God and in the means God uses to impart his will.

"What sign showest thou then?" They had forgotten the miracle of the preceding day! But no physical miracle guarantees to any one the ability to perceive truth. He might work countless miracles and yet not minister to blinded souls, not open selfish hearts. The miracle indeed came from God. The manna came from God. The barley loaves came from God. But from God also comes the revelation of his will, the manifestation of his love, the unveiling of his truth in Jesus, and therein is spiritual food, the veritable Bread of Life, the Manna of the soul. It is on a higher plan than any provision made for the body, even by miracle.

Is Jesus Our Living Bread?

HAVE we been doing this first "work of God"? Have we really been believing on Jesus? Have we pondered thoughtfully his teachings and *agreed with them?* Let us see. Jesus said, "Blessed are the peacemakers." Have we helped to howl them down in our day? He taught, "Blessed are the meek." Do we think it wiser to be self-assertive and grasping? He taught love of enemies, prayer for them that despitefully use you. Yet the great British Weekly, in the person of Dr. Smith, excuses English Christians from praying for the Germans, correcting some lofty-souled minister of Christ who had advocated it.

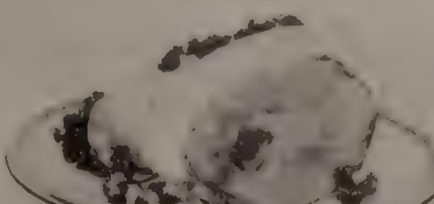
Jesus said it would be better to be drowned in the sea than to offend against the welfare of a little child. Which would we prefer? Has this any application to child labor in American factories and tenements?

Jesus said that a man who heaps up riches and forgets God is a fool. Do we ever envy such men? Jesus told us to be like the Good Samaritan. If he is our Bread of Life we have not passed by the distress of our fellow men like the priest and the Levite.

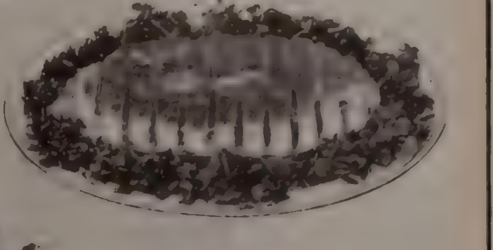
The Supremacy of Jesus

TODAY we are realizing as never before the supremacy of Jesus above all others whom God hath sent. Art, philosophy, social science and history unite with religion "that in all things he might have the preeminence." Surely then we Sunday school teachers must never leave Jesus out of a lesson. We preachers must never leave his spirit out of a sermon. Yea, more: we busy men and women must strive so to live that we never leave him out of a day or a task or a pleasure.

Sometimes the church has forgotten that Jesus is able to seek and to save the lost; but evangelistic revival has come. Again, some have forgotten that he is able to keep and to build up our children so that they never need be lost at all; but now Christian nurture, Christian



Your family [illegible] boiled. It is [illegible]



They will enjoy it when you serve the savory center slices broiled or fried without parboiling.

All the rich, yet mild flavor is brought out in baking the butt.

Buy it whole – so delicious your family will want it often

So popular are they for their flavor, that thousands of women buy "Swift's Premium" Hams whole.

They find that with a whole Premium ham they can give their families a greater variety of dishes than with any other meat—each dish so good that the family asks for it over and over again.

You would understand why the flavor of "Swift's Premium" Ham is so delicious if you could see the care and skill which is lavished on every detail of preparation. Experts select the very choicest hams. They are given a special cure which takes longer, is more expensive and troublesome than that ordinarily used, but which produces a far more delicious flavor. In the spicy, fragrant smoke of hickory wood, all the mellowness, all the savor is brought out. Even with all this care, only one ham out of five is considered so perfect as to be branded "Swift's Premium."

Get one of these hams today and see how much your family enjoys its flavor—how quickly it disappears once they taste it.

Swift & Company
U. S. A.

"Swift's Premium" Ham
Do not parboil before broiling or frying

Safe Milk for Infants and Invalids
HORLICK'S
THE ORIGINAL
MALTED MILK
Rich milk, malted grain, in powder form.
For infants, invalids and growing children.
Pure nutrition, upbuilding the whole body.
Invigorates nursing mothers and the aged.
More nutritious than tea, coffee, etc.
Instantly prepared. Requires no cooking.
Substitutes Cost YOU Same Price

Comfort Indoor Closet
Odorless Sanitary Germ-Proof
Every home without sewerage needs one. Most convenient, meritorious home necessity in a century. A boon to sick people. Can be placed anywhere in house.
Abolish Outdoor Closet
Put a warm Comfort Toilet in your home, a guarantee of healthy, sanitary conditions. Germ-life killed by chemicals in retort. Emptied once a month—no trouble. Needs no other attention. Boards of Health endorse it. Write now for literature, prices, etc. Agents Wanted—Exclusive territory.
COMFORT CHEMICAL CLOSET CO. 54222 Factories Bldg. TOLEDO, OHIO
SENT ON 30 DAYS FREE Trial

CHURCH FURNITURE
Pews, Pulpits, Chairs, Altars, Book Racks, Tables, Desks—EVERYTHING. The finest furniture made. Direct from our factory to your church. Catalog free.
DeMoulin Bros. & Co. Dept. 54. Greenville, Ill.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES For 50 yrs. Standard Relief for Asthma (Inhalation) All Druggists; or by mail, 35c.
STOWELL & CO., Manufacturers, Charlestown, Mass.

HOT SPRINGS
ARKANSAS
Greatest health and pleasure resort in the world
Owned by the
U. S. Government
The curative properties of the waters of Arkansas Hot Springs are known the world over. Their use is endorsed and regulated by the Government. The climate is bracing, scenery beautiful, social life and sport in abundance.
For information, illustrated booklet, etc., write
Department of the Interior
Washington, D. C.
This advertisement inserted by the Arlington-Eastman Hotels

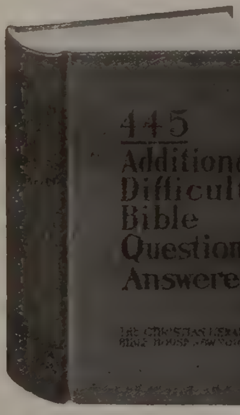
LUDEN'S
Menthol Candy Cough Drops
A *good* cough drop—also sweetens the breath, soothes the throat, clears the head. :: 5c package.
Wm. H. Luden, Reading, Pa.

WANTED AN IDEA! THINK OF SOME SIMPLE THING TO PATENT. Protect your ideas, they may bring you wealth. Write for "Needed Inventions" and "How to Get Your Patent."
RANDOLPH & CO., Dept. 96, Washington, D. C.

"Best" Hand Lantern
A powerful portable lamp, giving a 300 candle power pure white light. Just what the farmer, dairyman, stockman, etc. needs. Safe—Reliable—Economical—Absolutely Rain, Storm and Bug proof. Burns either gasoline or kerosene. Light in weight. Agents wanted. Big Profits. Write for Catalog. THE BEST LIGHT CO.
470 E. 5th St., Canton, O.

CHRISTIAN HERALD BOOKS

445 ADDITIONAL DIFFICULT BIBLE QUESTIONS ANSWERED



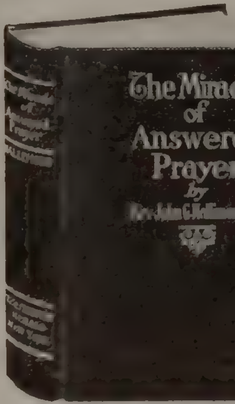
WHEN the earlier volume entitled "555 Difficult Bible Questions Answered" was published, it met with such an enthusiastic reception that we have been encouraged to follow it with a second volume. Like its predecessor, it forms a compact repository of information, invaluable to pastors, scholars, students, laymen and the general reader. It illuminates and explains a large number of obscure passages, many of which might be misunderstood by the average reader.

Presenting the work of the ablest and soundest expositors in all the denominations, the new book will be found a help to many inquiring souls over the "hard places" in the Bible.

We will send a copy of "445 Additional Difficult Bible Questions Answered," postpaid, together with the Christian Herald for one year, for $2.35.

Or, we will send a copy to present subscribers as a reward for sending us one new yearly subscription to the Christian Herald with $2.00

THE MIRACLE OF, ANSWERED PRAYER



By Rev. John G. Hallimond, D.D.

THINK of hundreds of authenticated answers to prayer, multiplied in the course of a year to thousands. This is the story told in "The Miracle of Answered Prayer." It is a recital of tremendous and conclusive importance to the Christian world and one which cannot be controverted. It is a book that no one can read without becoming convinced of its truth and of the wonderful goodness of our Heavenly Father toward all who seek Him in the spirit of faith and contrition.

This book contains authenticated instances, not ancient, but happening in our own time—now—of answered prayers. There is hardly a conceivable situation in human experience which is not included in this wonderful book.

We will send a copy of "The Miracle of Answered Prayer," postpaid, together with the Christian Herald for one year, for $2.35.

Or, we will send a copy to present subscribers as a reward for sending us one new yearly subscription to the Christian Herald with $2.00.

CHRISTIAN HERALD, New York, N. Y.

training are here. Let us never fail to recognize the Christian life as the normal, proper, natural life for those whom God has made in his image. It is sin that is abnormal and unnatural. Bread is for the healthy. The Bread of Life will nourish us and keep us well. If we feed our boys and girls with the Living Bread which cometh down out of heaven they will never grow spiritually weak or sick and need bitter medicine. If any man eat of this Bread he shall live forever.

Yet feeding upon Christ is no light and easy matter. It cost him much to give himself for the world. It costs us much to take him into our souls. We have to become so imbued with his passion and his purpose that it is not an exaggerated simile that he used—as bread becomes part of our bodies, so he himself must be assimilated into our very selves. It is a pretty strong symbol—to eat his flesh and drink his blood. It means something a great deal deeper and harder and more effectual than taking communion in a church. We must make his life a part of our life, we must make his cross our cross, his spirit ours. Admiring a fine loaf of bread, praising it, chemically analyzing it, comparing it with other foods—are not eating it. Just so admiring and praising Christ, comparing him with other teachers, dissecting Bible books—all well enough in their place—these are no substitute for making him your personal Saviour and the Master of your life. "For me to live is Christ," and "I can do all things through Christ who strengtheneth me": these are the vital experiences of *the men who eat the living bread.*

The Open Arms of the Christ

"HIM that cometh unto me I will in no wise cast out." This is the charter of a universal welcome to Jesus. Let us not seek to limit or abridge it. Whosoever will may come. Not necessarily in our way—there are diversities of ministration and the same Lord." Not necessarily in our denomination, "but the same God who worketh all things in all." Not even the same sort of results—for "there are diversities of gifts—*but the same spirit.*" It is the spirit of life in Christ Jesus that all the world needs. If any man have not the spirit of Christ he is none of his. And all the world can have his spirit if it will only come and learn of him. For though the needs of the multitude be many—and they be more than five thousand times five thousand—in our Father's house is bread enough and to spare. Christ is not exhausted. Whosoever cometh to him in faith shall not hunger, and he that believeth in him shall never thirst.

Lord, evermore give us this bread.

Sunday School Methods

By FRANK L. BROWN, Joint General Secretary World's Sunday School Association

How to Illustrate the Lesson

ILLUSTRATIONS are the windows of the lesson. They fasten truth. The Great Teacher knew their value. "Behold the fowls of the air." "A sower went forth to sow." "Behold the lilies of the field." Without a parable spake he not unto them.

The best illustrations are not always those you obtain from books. They are frequently those that come out of your own experience and observation, or are clipped from the daily or religious press.

The plan I would suggest to the teacher is to make up your own scrap-book of illustrations for clippings, or in which you can write the best things you observe or read or hear. The habit which such a scrap-book would impose would be of real value, and the careful use of a few good illustrations every Sunday will make a vast difference in the effect and interest of the lesson teaching. Scholars will be watching for these windows, and you can secure their cooperation by requesting them to bring to the class the best illustrations of the lesson they can find.

The president of a large company in the West, superintendent of a successful Sunday school, makes it a point to gather illustrations for his school from his travels. Frequently they are object-lessons, and the school is always glad of his return, for they know he will have something of interest for them. Let every teacher be an illustration-scout. It goes without saying that the illustration should be told not for its own sake, but to illuminate and grip the truth it illustrates.

A New York State teacher of young ladies says: "I always try to use illustrations common to their life. I found a very useful one some time ago on the condemnation of the Pharisee by Jesus, by saying that the Pharisees were like a snowball of pure white snow with a bit of rotten meat at the center. They have not forgotten it yet."

A number of teachers emphasize the importance of drawing illustrations from the common life of the scholar or from real life as a point of contact, building from what they know to what they should know. One teacher says: "By story, by personal application to present-day conditions compared with the time studied about."

A teacher of a Pennsylvania class of adults: "I usually look over illustrations and other lesson helps, and also find many in my experience. When I find it advantageous to illustrate a point, I usually can recall an illustration to use."

A teacher of a Kansas young ladies' class: "Whenever I have anything in my own experience—a good story or other interesting illustration that really *illustrates*—I give it."

A teacher of New Jersey big boys writes: "I try to modernize everything as much as possible."

One teacher feels strongly the value of this plan for her sixteen-year-old boys: "The story. Of all the things a teacher should know how to do, the most important, without exception, is to be able to tell a story."

From a teacher of girls about thirteen years old: "Stories, historical facts, blackboard illustrations, drawing the object by a few quick strokes of the chalk, sometimes by some object taken to the class."

Mr. Hudson, of the Baraca class, says: "I use the Illustrator and other helps for illustrations, and adapt them to the topic to touch the men's life."

For Junior boys, a teacher uses this plan: "I use essential illustrations to youngsters to make points clear before coming to the lesson proper. Then I supplement with additional stories."

Another wise teacher of Juniors says: "One rule of architecture is, 'Never construct ornament, but ornament construction.' The same thing holds true in regard to an illustration and the climactic point of the lesson story."

◆

Trained for Teaching at Eighty-three

MRS. HARRIET SMITH of Mount Pleasant, Iowa, last fall completed her teacher's training course and received her advanced diploma from the International Sunday School Association of North America. She is almost eighty-three years of age, was born a slave, and could neither read nor write when she was freed at the age of thirty-three. Through the Sunday school she then obtained a copy of the New Testament, and with that and a primer she learned to read. For almost thirty years she has been superintendent of the African Baptist Sunday school in Mount Pleasant.

Some years ago in a county Sunday school convention she saw a class of graduates receive their diplomas, and she set to work immediately to win one for herself. After several years of the most faithful study, and with the assistance of the County Sunday School Association secretary, she passed all her examinations successfully, receiving her diploma with an average of ninety per cent. MAYME INGLEBRIGHT, *Secretary-Treasurer, Henry County Sunday School Association.*

THESE PRICES subject to change *without* NOTICE

MAGAZINE BARGAINS

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD has made arrangements with the publishers of other magazines whereby our readers can obtain two or more magazines in a club at a considerable saving over the price if ordered singly. The prices given here are for one year (new or renewal) and can go to different addresses, except in a few cases noted otherwise. No one can fill your order for these magazines at any lower prices. If the magazines wanted are not given below, ask us for special quotation. Canadian postage, 50c additional; foreign, $1.00.

Christian Herald McCall's (pattern)	$2.00 .50	$2.00	Save 50 cts.
Christian Herald Today's-Housewife	$2.00 .50	$2.00	Save 50 cts.
Christian Herald Woman's World	$2.00 .35	$2.00	Save 35 cts.
Christian Herald Ladies' World	$2.00 1.00	$2.25	Save 75 cts.
Christian Herald Every Week	$2.00 1.00	$2.25	Save 75 cts.
Christian Herald Boys' Magazine	$2.00 1.00	$2.25	Save 75 cts.
Christian Herald Today's-Housewife McCall's (pattern)	$2.00 .50 .50	$2.25	Save 75 cts.
Christian Herald Modern Priscilla	$2.00 1.00	$2.35	Save 65 cts.
Christian Herald Etude (Music)	$2.00 1.50	$2.50	Save $1.00
Christian Herald Little Folks	$2.00 1.00	$2.50	Save 50 cts.
Christian Herald Mother's Magazine	$2.00 1.50	$2.50	Save $1.00
Christian Herald Garden Magazine	$2.00 2.00	$2.50	Save $1.50
Christian Herald, 1 yr. Am. Poultry Ad., 2 yrs. Book—200 Eggs a Year per Hen	$2.00 1.00 .50	$2.50	Save $1.00
Christian Herald Modern Priscilla Home Needlework	$2.00 1.00 .75	$2.75	Save $1.00
Christian Herald Woman's Home Companion	$2.00 1.50	$2.75	Save 75 cts.
Christian Herald Delineator	$2.00 1.50	$2.75	Save 75 cts.
Christian Herald American (or Everybody's)	$2.00 1.50	$2.75	Save 75 cts.
Christian Herald Pictorial Review	$2.00 1.50	$3.00	Save 50 cts.
Christian Herald McCall's (pattern) Youth's Companion	$2.00 .50 2.00	$3.50	Save $1.00
Christian Herald *Woman's Home Companion *American (*Must go to same address)	$2.00 1.50 1.50	$3.50	Save $1.50
Christian Herald Modern Priscilla Woman's Home Companion	$2.00 1.00 1.50	$3.60	Save 90 cts.
Christian Herald Pictorial Review Woman's Home Companion	$2.00 1.50 1.50	$4.25	Save 75 cts.
Christian Herald *Youth's Companion *Review of Reviews (*Must go to same address)	$2.00 2.00 3.00	$4.50	Save $2.50

CHRISTIAN HERALD
Bible House New York, N. Y.

Christian Herald Prayer League

ALL Christians are urged to unite with the members of the Prayer League in daily prayer at the noon hour. Also any one is at liberty to send a request for prayer or an acknowledgment of answered prayer, thereby becoming enrolled as a member of the Prayer League.

UNDER the Jewish law, each father was charged with the spiritual instruction of his children. As they sat together in their house he was commanded to tell the story of Jehovah and his dealings with his people. Thus was woven into the fabric of the national life the thread of faith which kept the Jewish people a nation through captivities, dispersions, persecutions and migrations. It is true that the father's duty was not always performed, that Israel as a nation frequently forgot God, and that the captivities were due to this forgetfulness and the resulting sin; but it is also true that there were always homes in which the true faith of Jehovah was kept inviolate, homes that produced such youths as Daniel and his three friends, such women as Esther.

The coming of Christ and the instituting of his church did not remove from the father his duty as the spiritual leader of his family. The Christian home is, and always will be, the strongest bulwark of the faith, and the family altar has been to Christendom what the telling of the writings was to Israel. The times of strength in the church have also usually been times of renewed lighting of family altar fires. Of late there has appeared in many quarters a new trend toward the rebuilding of these places of prayer. It is a hopeful sign.

Mrs. C. H. writes thus to the Prayer League: "Our family has always enjoyed the family altar. We have the Lord's Prayer in concert at our breakfast table and Bible-reading and prayer in the evening. One morning our daily worship was interfered with and our little boy came in at noon and said, 'Mamma, everything has gone wrong today, and I think it is because we did not have prayers this morning.'"

Prayer is asked for the healing of a minister's child, two years old, who has never walked, and whom a specialist has declared paralyzed, declaring also that its healing would be a miracle. Now these friends come to God, who in the past has done greater miracles, in whom they fully believe, and they ask him to heal their child.

A member of the League rejoices that her father accepted Christ as his Saviour before his death. She asks prayer for a certain family once separated but now reunited, that the bonds of mutual love and trust may securely hold, and that the father may be given strength through Christ to overcome his weakness, the cause of all their trouble.

F. H. B. requests prayer that God will put it in the heart of a man who owes him and his wife money to return that which rightfully belongs to them; that their daughter may be restored to health and strength and become a Christian; that God will guide them in locating a home; and that wife's sister and brother-in-law may accept Christ.

W. H. F. asks prayer for the passage of all bills in Congress which will hasten or strengthen prohibition. He exclaims: "The Lord is hearing the prayer of his people. May he hasten the time when our whole land shall be delivered from the terrible curse of the legalized liquor traffic and kindred evils."

Prayers are asked for revivals of religion at:

Grimes, Calif.; Meridan, Calif.; Franklin, Ohio; Bridgeport, Conn.; Unityville, Pa.; Sag Harbor, N. Y.; Topeka, Kan.; Olive Bridge, N. Y.; Avon, Mont.; Gainesville, Ga.; Madison, Tenn.; Zephyrhills, Fla.; Wellington, Kan.; Madison, Ind.; Reading, Pa.; Shepherdstown, Ohio; Dixon Mills, Ala.; Mackford and Fairwater, Wis.; Fairbanks, Alaska; Marshall, Texas (in the First Presbyterian Church); McClelland, Iowa (that many may be saved during revival); Deer Park, Md. ("pray for world-wide peace, temperance and purity"); Newark, Ohio ("pray for prohibition throughout the earth"); Goshen, Ind. ("pray that the prohibition bill for Indiana may safely pass the Senate.")

Four parents ask prayer that their sons'

"Saves half the Eggs"

Recipes showing how Royal Baking Powder saves eggs

In many recipes requiring several eggs, excellent results may be obtained and considerable saving in cost realized by reducing the number of eggs and using an additional quantity of **Royal Baking Powder,** about a teaspoon, for each egg omitted. The following recipes are given as practical illustrations:

WHITE LAYER CAKE
½ cup shortening
1 cup granulated sugar
⅔ cup water
2 cups flour
3 teaspoons Royal Baking Powder
Whites of 2 eggs
1 teaspoon extract
The old method called for 3 eggs
DIRECTIONS:—Cream shortening and sugar together until very light; add water slowly almost drop by drop and beat constantly; add flavoring and stir in the flour and baking powder which have been sifted together twice; fold in the whites of eggs which have been beaten until stiff and dry, pour into two greased layer tins and bake in moderate oven 20 to 25 minutes. Put together with any filling or icing.

EVERYDAY CAKE
1 cup sugar
¼ cup shortening
1 egg
¾ cup milk or water
1¾ cups flour
½ teaspoon salt
3 teaspoons Royal Baking Powder
1 teaspoon extract
The old method called for 3 eggs
DIRECTIONS:—Cream shortening; add sugar, flavoring and egg well beaten. Sift dry ingredients, add alternately with the milk to the first mixture. Bake in loaf, layers or patty pans. May also be used for cottage pudding.

EGGLESS MUFFINS
2 cups flour
1 cup milk
4 teaspoons Royal Baking Powder
2 tablespoons sugar
1 teaspoon salt
2 tablespoons shortening
Makes 18 Muffins
The old method called for 2 eggs
DIRECTIONS:—Mix and sift dry ingredients. Add milk, stirring until all lumps are out, add melted shortening. Beat well and bake in greased muffin tins in hot oven from 20 to 25 minutes.

Booklet of recipes which economize in eggs and other expensive ingredients mailed free on request
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 128 William Street, New York

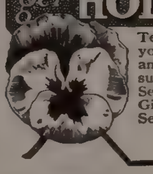
Royal Baking Powder

Made from Cream of Tartar, derived from Grapes, and adds none but healthful qualities to the food
No Alum — No Phosphate

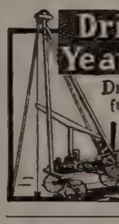
GUNN OFFICE DESKS
WRITE FOR CATALOGUE

Style Book of Sectional Bookcases
(mailed free)—**a help to home lovers.**
We have faithfully described and illustrated the bookcases which were awarded first prize at the Panama-Pacific Exposition in a style book of
GUNN Sectional Bookcases
Their highest quality is assured and their beauty is evident in the Colonial, Mission, Clawfoot and other designs in mahogany and oak, made up into desk sections, half-sections, corner sections and single sections to go under windows, which enable you to make use of much valuable floor space now wasted. You will also receive a booklet, "In an Emperor's Den," showing what royalty think of them. Dealers everywhere.
THE GUNN FURNITURE CO.
1824 Broadway, Grand Rapids, Mich.

Give Me 20 Minutes a Day
FOR 3 WEEKS—and let me put you in the money-making class with a
"Successful"
INCUBATOR AND BROODER
Backed by 23 years' experience. Cabinet made. Hot water heating plant. **Poultry lessons free.** Ask about our Poultry and Eggs; and "Successful" Grain Sprouters. Famous little booklet, "Proper Care and Feeding of Chicks, Ducks and Turkeys," 10c. Big catalog **FREE.**
J. S. Gilcrest, Pres. and Gen. Mgr.
Des Moines Incubator Co.
389 Second St., Des Moines, Iowa



get HOLCO Seed Book
Tells you what and how to plant in your vegetable and flower garden and when to plant it. Makes crops sure and dependable.
Send 10c. for one package each of Giant Pansy and Aster Seeds and get the book FREE
THE HOLMES-LETHERMAN SEED CO.
232 N Cleveland Ave., Canton, O.



Drilling Wells is a Year Round Business
Drilling Water Wells is a profitable, healthful year-round business. There are wells all around you to be drilled. Don't you want to get into a money-making business for yourself? Write for particulars. **Star Drilling Machine Co.**
665 Washington St., Akron, Ohio

Do You Love FLOWERS?
A new full sized packet of each of the following: **New Red Sunflower**—a great novelty; **Gypsophila "Baby's Breath,"** white; **Pyrethrum,** golden yellow All for 10c
Headquarters for Bulbs Unlimited variety of flower and vegetable seeds. Catalog free. Write today.
Miss Mary E Martin, 235 Jericho Road, Floral Park, N.Y.

A SMALL FARM in California will make you more money with less work. You will live longer and better. Delightful climate. Rich soil. Low prices. Easy terms. Sure profits. Hospitable neighbors. Good roads, schools and churches. Write for our San Joaquin Valley illustrated folders free. C. L. Seagraves, Industrial Commissioner, A. T. & S. F. Ry., 1983 Ry. Exch., Chicago.

Patent Your Ideas!
Books "What to Invent" and "How to Obtain a Patent" sent free. Send rough sketch for free report regarding patentability.
CHANDLEE & CHANDLEE, 1164 F Street, Washington, D. C.

Buy Your Books of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
No matter what book you want, if it is a *good* book, we can supply it, no matter who publishes it, write
THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, N. Y.

Concrete Road between Bismarck and Alvin. Part of a system of 144 miles of concrete being built in Vermilion County, Ill. The Eclipse Construction Company of Winnetka, Ill., had the contract. P. C. McArdle was the Superintending Engineer.

How to Plan, Build and Pay for Permanent Highways

Vermilion County, Illinois, an Excellent Example

From the standpoint of effective planning of routes, of wise construction and of sound financing of the cost, Vermilion County, Illinois, is well worth the careful study of any county or state in the country.

What is Being Done: A system of permanent highways is being built in one immediate undertaking, to connect all towns and villages with each other and with Danville, the county seat. Of the total mileage, 144 miles are concrete. This is the largest mileage of permanent highway ever undertaken at one time in a single county.

How Little It Costs: The total cost of building these roads is about $1,500,000. The county is not raising this money all at once by direct tax, nor is it attempting to build a few miles each year out of current road funds; it is issuing serial bonds for the full amount, which are retired by twenty annual payments of about $100,000, including the interest.

THESE PAYMENTS IMPOSE AN AVERAGE TAX OF ONLY 8¾ CENTS PER ACRE OF FARM LAND AND LESS THAN 90 CENTS UPON THE AVERAGE TOWN LOT. AFTER TWENTY YEARS THE DEBT IS WIPED OUT BUT THE ROAD SYSTEM REMAINS, TO RENDER MANY MORE YEARS OF SERVICE.

The wisdom of such a plan of construction and finance is apparent when you consider that Vermilion County during the past ten years had spent upwards of $1,600,000 for road and bridge work, and of this expenditure little of real value remains.

An Incalculable Benefit: The benefits of good roads are too obvious to need comment. But everybody does not realize how much these benefits are dependent upon a **continuous system** of highways, instead of small, scattered stretches which leave long gaps between them of mud, holes and ruts. To all such the example of Vermilion County is a splendid object lesson.

Concrete is the recognized material for building permanent highways just as it has long been the recognized material for important engineering works and structures demanding solidity and strength.

Get posted on concrete roads; write for Bulletin No. 136 and then see your road authorities; that's the first step in securing durable roads in your community.

PORTLAND CEMENT ASSOCIATION

Offices at

ATLANTA
Hurt Building
DENVER
Ideal Building
NEW YORK
101 Park Avenue
SALT LAKE CITY
Kearns Building

CHICAGO
111 West Washington St.
INDIANAPOLIS
Merchants Bank Building
PARKERSBURG
Union Trust Building
SAN FRANCISCO
Rialto Building

DALLAS
Southwestern Life Bldg.
KANSAS CITY
Commerce Building
PITTSBURGH
Farmers Bank Building
SEATTLE
Northern Bank & Trust Bldg.

CONCRETE FOR PERMANENCE

minds may be restored; three wives, their husbands; thirteen friends ask prayer for mental restoration or strengthening of sight for friends or relatives.

Eight friends ask prayer that their sight may be strengthened; "Sister" asks prayer that husband's, Miss R. that nephew's, Mrs. C. A. W. and Mrs. F. S. C. that sons' sight may be restored.

Twenty-nine ask prayer for a deeper work of grace, assurance of sins forgiven, or express in other ways their desire for personal spiritual blessing.

Five parents ask prayer that their sons may be cured of the liquor habit; two wives, their husbands. M. S. asks prayer that a man may be cured of the liquor habit and his home reunited; nine, that other friends or relatives may be delivered from the habit

Mrs. J. D. C. asks prayer that husband and sister may be cured of the drug habit.

Twenty-four parents ask prayer for the conversion of sons; eleven wives, their husbands; fifty-four, for other relatives or friends.

Twelve readers ask prayer for special blessing for others, including D. S., that a couple may be consoled in their deep grief over the death of their child.

Eighty-eight ask prayer for the healing of friends or relatives, including L. E. B., that daughter may be restored to health without an operation; another, Miss R. R., that a mother may be cured of cancer; another, R. S. F., that mother may be restored to health and regain the use of arm; sixty-four friends ask prayer for healing for themselves; seven friends, for restoration of hearing for themselves or others.

Thirty-five friends ask prayer for help or guidance in financial matters.

Thirty-four friends ask prayer for the granting of varied desires and needs

Acknowledgments of answered prayer have been received from the following:

A Believer, Midway, Ky.; Mrs. W. H. E., Morgantown, Ky.; L. G. F., Montclair, N. J.; Mrs. E. E. P., Laurel, Minn.; Miss A. C. R., Omaha, Neb.; Mrs. E. C. W., Easley, S. C.; Mrs. J. H. C., Sarcoxie, Mo.; E. F. Ogden, Iowa; Mrs. J. A. R., Buffalo, N. Y.; Mrs. M. E. G., Stafford Springs, Conn.; E. B., Brooklyn, N. Y.; Mrs. M. E. P., Russellville, Ky.; A Mother, Harrisonburg, Va.; Miss S. R. H., East Chatham, N. Y.; P. A. L., Phœnix, Ariz.; Mrs. G. W. H., Chambersburg, Pa.; A League Member, Tyler, Tex.; Mrs. R. H. B., Raymond, S. D.; I. B., Miami, Fla.; E. L., Culpeper, Va.; M. O., Denver, Colo.; Mrs. G. S. H., Hackensack, N. J.; A Member, Unityville, Pa.; Mrs. H. B., Mancos, Colo.; E. W., Douglas, Ariz.; S., Leroy, Ill.

◆

Relief Goes On

As we write this, America is still at peace with all the world, and we pray that she may so continue; but widows and orphans, babies and old people are now suffering—yes, dying—from cold and hunger in that war-swept, cannon-devastated land where combat has not ceased. At the first threat of war it was thought that the relief work might have to stop; but when calmer counsels ruled, it was found to be still possible, even as it was still imperative, to continue the work. It was officially announced that the workers of the American Commission for Relief in Belgium would be permitted to continue their merciful enterprise. Since Turkey and the United States were still friends, the work of relief in Armenia and Syria was not affected, except as the movement of ships was restricted by belligerent danger zones. The work of the Christian Herald Relief Fund in Poland and Galicia, conducted as it is by local committees, will go on. It may be difficult to forward money, but ways will be found by which the sacrificial offerings of members of the Christian Herald Family shall minister to the relief of suffering and to the saving of precious lives.

Again we ask you to face the vision of starving motherhood and childhood, and to pray earnestly—and give liberally. We believe that serious thought and earnest prayer will impel hundreds more of our good friends to set aside a definite amount regularly for the relief of these widows and orphans, whose care the Father of all seems to have placed definitely in our hands. Join one of the monthly offering clubs. It is a reasonable, business-like, Christlike thing to do if you can see your way or pray your way to a definite monthly gift.

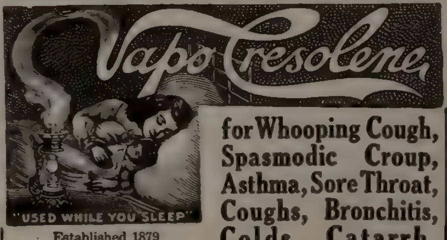
Please address your gifts to the Christian Herald, Room 93, Bible House, New York City. In due course acknowledgment will appear in the paper. State any preference you may have as to the use you wish made of your gifts.

Susanna Cocroft's
Physical Culture
for the Face

will make the outline of your face, neck and chin graceful — relieve wrinkles, sagging muscles and facial blemishes — make your skin clear and soft, your eyes bright. You can make your hair glossy and abundant — your hands smooth and white — your feet comfortable, through definite directions which will take only a few minutes at home each day.

Write for information and our free booklet giving many valuable hints.

Grace-Mildred Culture Course
Dept. 9, 624 So. Michigan Blvd., Chicago



for Whooping Cough, Spasmodic Croup, Asthma, Sore Throat, Coughs, Bronchitis, Colds, Catarrh.

Established 1879

Don't fail to use Cresolene for the distressing, and often fatal affections for which it is recommended.

It is a simple, safe, effective and drugless treatment.

Vaporized Cresolene stops the paroxysms of Whooping Cough and relieves Spasmodic Croup at once.

In asthma it shortens the attack and ensures comfortable repose.

The air carrying the antiseptic vapor inspired with every breath, makes breathing easy, soothes the sore throat, and stops the cough, assuring restful nights.

Cresolene relieves the bronchial complications of Scarlet Fever and Measles and is a valuable aid in the treatment of Diphtheria.

Cresolene's best recommendation is its 37 years of successful use. Send us postal for Descriptive Booklet.

For Sale by Druggists

Try Cresolene Antiseptic Throat Tablets for the irritated throat, composed of slippery elm bark, licorice, sugar and Cresolene. They can't harm you. Of your Druggist or from us 10c in stamps.

THE VAPO-CRESOLENE CO. 62 Cortlandt St., New York
or Leeming-Miles Building, Montreal, Canada

SAVE HALF Your Paint Bills

BY USING Ingersoll Paint.

PROVED BEST by 75 years' use. It will please you. The ONLY PAINT endorsed by the "GRANGE" for 43 years.

Made in all colors—for all purposes.

Get my FREE DELIVERY offer.

From Factory Direct to You at Wholesale Prices.

INGERSOLL PAINT BOOK—FREE

Tells all about Paint and Painting for Durability. Valuable information FREE TO YOU with Sample Cards. Write me. DO IT NOW. I WILL SAVE YOU MONEY.

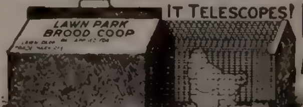
Oldest Ready Mixed Paint House in America—Estab. 1842.

O. W. Ingersoll, 253, Plymouth St., Brooklyn, N.Y.

"LAWN PARK" COOP

Saves Your Chicks

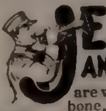
The Wire Park, which pulls out like a drawer, gives hen and chicks fresh grass, air and sunshine during the day; closes at night and in storms. This coop meets every demand; portable, with removable floor for easy cleaning; roomy, light, durable, sanitary.



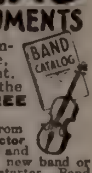
PROOF Against Hawks, Rats, Weasels, etc.

Made of galvanized metal; repels vermin. Size, open, 18 in. x 24 in. x 48 in. Pays for itself in chicks and labor saved. Write today for free circulars, special prepaid offer and how to turn work into pleasure and profit.

CYCLONE MFG. CO., DEPT. C; URBANA, IND.



JENKINS BAND AND ORCHESTRA INSTRUMENTS are world famous. Own a Cornet, Trombone, Clarionet, Drum, Saxophone, Violin, Guitar—any Band or Stringed Instrument. PLAY WHILE YOU PAY a little a day on the Jenkins Plan. SAVE BIG MONEY. FREE Lesson Certificate with each instrument.



FREE Complete Cornet and Violin parts from Jenkins' Beginners' Band Book and Instructor and Jenkins' Beginners' Orchestra Book and Instructor. All instructions to start and make a new band or orchestra. A big success. Easy to play pieces for a starter. Band instrument parts, each 25c; orchestra, 50c; piano, $1.00. Jenkins' instruments and music stock the largest and best in the country.

CATALOG Write for big Catalog of instruments and latest music lists. A test will prove us best. Address

JENKINS MUSIC CO. 93 JENKINS BLDG., KANSAS CITY, MO.

THE COTTAGE IN CHELSEA

2905 Pacific Ave.—Atlantic City. Miss E. G. Norris. Short block from Ocean—Southern exposure—Broad and extensive piazza—strictly family house—Rates moderate—Open all year.

HIGH-VALUE PATENTS

—the ONLY kind Wanted and BOUGHT by Manufacturers. Send 8c. postage for new book of Extraordinary Interest to Inventors

R. S. & A. B. LACEY 61 Barrister Building, Washington, D. C.

In Speaking of the BIBLE, Thomas Jefferson said:

"I have always said, I always will say, that the studious perusal of the Sacred Volume will make better citizens, better fathers and better husbands."

You can become a better citizen, a better mother or father, a better wife or husband, by participating in the

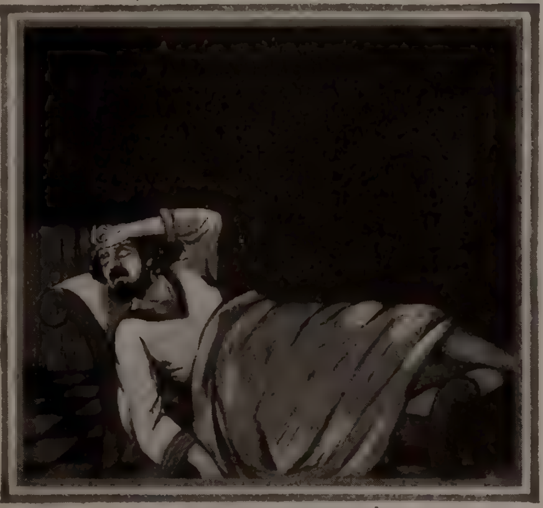
SECOND BIBLE PICTURE STUDY

$5,628 in rewards as an incentive to those joining in the Study

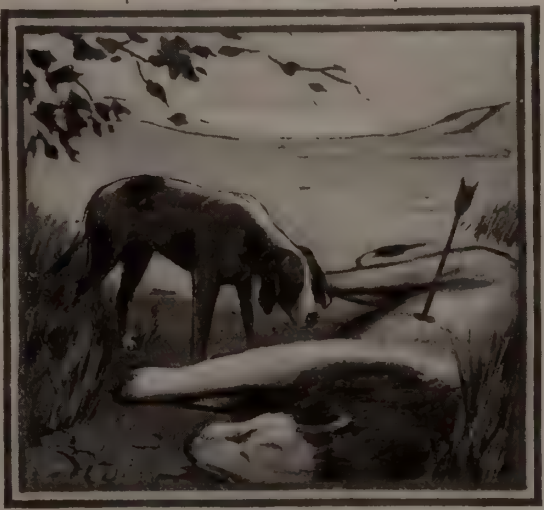
An Ennobling Diversion
An Inspiring Entertainment
A Pastime *Par Excellence*

You can obtain the Outfit FREE (Read special offer below)

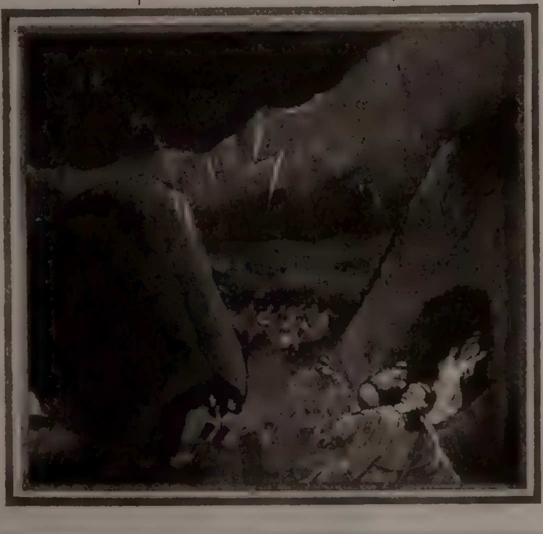
Picture No. 14



Picture No. 15



Picture No. 16



To Make the Study Lucrative as Well, $5,628.00 in Cash Rewards Will Be Paid.

If You Win the First Reward, you will receive $1,000.00 in gold. Think of all the things $1,000.00 can buy! The second reward will be $800.00, the third $600.00, the fourth $400.00, et cetera. *Remember,* there will be *one thousand* rewards—ample opportunity for you to earn one.

At The Close of the Day, you and "the folks at home" can make the spare hours golden opportunities for ennobling your life.

The tendency is to seek enjoyment that is usually of little or no profit. Too many persons pursue common pleasures so incessantly that they waste many hours of valuable time.

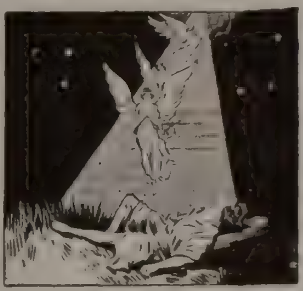
The Bible Picture Study affords a perfect entertainment for one—or for several—and every moment of the time occupied in it has a distinct value in the participant's life. This is why it is encouraged by religious and general educators, as well as by others.

Can You Solve This Problem?

Here are three Bible verses.

Look at them carefully and select the one which interprets the meaning of this picture.

> *And he said, Hear thou therefore the word of the Lord: I saw the Lord sitting on his throne, and all the host of heaven standing by him on his right hand and on his left. I Kings 22 : 19.*
>
> *And he dreamed, and behold a ladder set up on the earth, and the top of it reached to heaven; and behold the angels of God ascending and descending on it. Gen. 28 : 12.*
>
> *How much then is a man better than a sheep? Wherefore it is lawful to do well on the Sabbath days. Matt. 12 : 12.*



Example Picture

How simple is this problem! You can see at once that the second fits the picture best. At the same time, you are bringing to mind again these wonderful words of God.

The Study presents sixty pictures for you to solve. Three of them are here on this page.

To Procure the Outfit

Why not bring the Bible Picture Study to the attention of some friend? A pastime of this sort, which ennobles as well as entertains, is surely a blessing to every home into which it enters.

If you induce a friend to take a six months' subscription to the Christian Herald at $1.00, we will present you with a Bible Picture Study Outfit, consisting of "Pearls from the Bible" (containing the eligible answers), the Answer Book, and also, when requested, all the pictures previously published.

Remember, this six months' subscription can be sent only to those who are not regular Christian Herald subscribers.

You may obtain the Outfit by renewing your subscription for one year at a total cost of $2.35. If you should desire to subscribe to other magazines as well, we will gladly let you know the cost of doing so.

Any person not now a Christian Herald subscriber may also obtain the Outfit and a year's subscription at a cost of $2.35.

Illustrated Prospectus Sent on Request

The Prospectus, giving complete information about the Christian Herald Second Bible Picture Study, will be mailed free on request. Ask for the Bible Picture Study Prospectus. You can also compete without expense, as explained in the Rules, which will also be sent upon request. Address: THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York City, N. Y.

Second Bible Picture Study Coupon

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD,
Bible House, New York, N. Y.

Gentlemen: For the enclosed $ . . . send the Christian Herald for 6 months 1 year to

Name . . . .

Address . . . .

. . . .

Send the Bible Picture Study Outfit to

Name . . . .

Address . . . .

. . . .

2-28-17

SAXON "SIX"

There is a Strong Public Belief

In the Superiority of Saxon "Six"

At last it has dawned upon motor-car buyers in general that, strictly speaking, there is no rivalry between a car of less than six cylinders and Saxon "Six."

With less than six cylinders propelling the car, there are bound to be slight intervals between explosions.

With six cylinders, as in Saxon "Six," these intervals between impulses are eliminated and the power-stream produced is of practically perfect continuity.

Necessarily, then, in the "less than six," with fewer impulses at any given time, the force of each impulse must be *more severe* upon all moving parts.

In Saxon "Six," for instance, as compared with one of the best known "less than six cylinder" cars of like price, there is nearly 98% more impulses per minute at 20 miles per hour.

And this super-smoothness of Saxon "Six" power-flow is clearly reflected in its abler performance.

In high-gear work, in pulling power, in flexibility, in acceleration, Saxon "Six" is matchless among cars of like price.

Saxon "Six" is $865; "Six" Sedan, $1250; "Four" Roadster, $495; f. o. b. Detroit. Canadian prices: "Six" Touring Car, $1175; "Six" Sedan, $1675; "Four" Roadster, $665. Price of special export models, "Six," $915; "Four," $495; f. o. b. Detroit. (925)

SAXON MOTOR CAR CORPORATION, DETROIT

You Can Be So Well

Don't you know, ill health or *chronic ailments*, in nine out of every ten cases, are due to improper food, poor circulation, insufficient exercise, incorrect breathing, incorrect poise and restless slumber!

I give exercises that strengthen the impaired organs.

Remove those *unnatural* conditions and your ailments vanish.

This may surprise *you*, but I *am doing it* daily; I have done it for eighty thousand women.

No Drugs or Medicines

You follow my directions in your room.

Are you too thin or too fat?

You can weigh exactly what you should.

Medical magazines advertise my work; leading doctors approve it; their wives are my pupils.

Regain Health, Poise and Cheerful Spirits. You can. Tell me your faults in health or figure. I will *help* you. *And I want so much.* I will respect your confidence. Write for my Free Booklet No. 21.

Susanna Cocroft

Dept. 18, 624 Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

High School Course in Two Years

LEARN in your own home. Here is a thorough and simplified high school course that you can complete in two years. *Meets college entrance requirements.* Prepared by leading members of faculties of universities and academies.

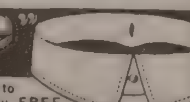
Study In Your Own Home

This course was prepared especially for home training. Your idle evenings can be spent in pleasant reading that will give you a thorough high school training.

Write for Booklet! Send your name and address today for our booklet and full particulars. No obligation. Write for it at once. Now.

American School of Correspondence, Dept. P2492, Chicago, U. S. A.

REVERSIBLE "Linene" TRADE MARK



Send 2 Cents in U. S. stamps to pay postage and we will send you FREE a SAMPLE COLLAR of our New Style "Copley." State size wanted. REVERSIBLE COLLAR CO., Dept. T, Boston, Mass.

THE NEW SCIENCE OF HEALTH AND SUCCESS

If you want to be really well and strong, to live on a higher plane, to become 100 per cent efficient both mentally and physically—send for my new FREE booklet, "Supreme Living," which will tell you about the Davis System of Right Living and Right Thinking. Every ambitious, serious-minded man and woman who desires to obtain the utmost good out of life, should send for this interesting booklet and learn about this complete, unique system.

THE DAVIS SYSTEM OF RIGHT LIVING AND THINKING

teaches the new science of Supreme Living—how to acquire and retain perfect health and superior mental ability by simple methods that anyone can follow and without medicines. No interference with business or pleasures. Not a fad or a diet cure, but *the one complete course of scientific methods applied to your problems of daily life.* It will give any man or woman greater energy, endurance, mind power and cheerful, victorious attitudes toward life. Endorsed by the Governor of Kansas, physicians, managers, teachers, merchants and other progressive men and women. Send for your booklet today. It may be worth hundreds of dollars to you.

VIRGIL A. DAVIS, M. D.

260 Minor Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

$25 A WEEK IN CASE OF ACCIDENT OR ILLNESS

Paid by our new Premium Dividend Accident and Health Policy, $5000 for Death, Premium $15 or $20 yearly. We want Agents everywhere to sell these policies. Big money can be made by hustlers. For particulars write North American Accident Insurance Co., Dept. F. Newark, N. J.

HOME STUDY leading to degrees from old residential college.

DR. C. WALKER, 6935 Stewart Ave., Chicago

Young People's Topics for March 11

Spreading the Good News (Personal Evangelism)

Christian Endeavor and B. Y. P. U. Topics. Acts 8 : 14–17; John 1 : 35–42

THE first act of two of the earlier disciples was to bring another. The three thousand converted at Pentecost went into every corner of the world telling the good news of Christ the Saviour of men. In the early apostolic church every member was eager to carry the message to some one else, and the work of the evangelists was in many cases rather the instruction and perfection of converts than the conversion of sinners. Every Christian of the first century knew that he had been saved from sin by the atonement of Jesus, knew that he had received power through the Holy Spirit to overcome sin and temptation and to endure suffering for his sake. It was comparatively easy for such to spread the Gospel message and to lead others to Christ. At every time since Pentecost that there has been a great awakening, the leaven of it has been personal work of individuals with individuals. Every great evangelistic effort of today is based on personal effort. Before Billy Sunday opens a campaign in any city, the Christians of that city will have spent six weeks or more in prayer for consecration and for souls and in preparation for personal work. Billy Sunday assails wickedness as the general of an army that is trained and ready. Any Christian can lead another person to Christ if he knows the way. The man who can say only "I hope I am saved," whose faith has never compassed full assurance, will find it hard to lead other men to such a faith, for mankind wants a salvation that is absolute and definite. If, then, you would do personal work, stay on your knees until your consecration is complete and your heart is filled with the spirit of assurance. Then go forth trusting in his promise to be "with you always."

Cultivating the Grace of Sympathy

Epworth League Topic. Rom. 12 : 15; II Cor. 11 : 29; John 20 : 15

SYMPATHY is one of the elements which make human nature akin to the divine. Sympathy means sharing. We use it, all too frequently, to imply regret at the suffering of another, and, when used in this sense, our expressions of sympathy are often less a sharing of the other's suffering than a form of thanksgiving that it did not happen to us. Regret is not sympathy. But when the sorrow of another so fills our own heart that we can only grip his hand in a firm grasp of understanding that needs no expression, then we and he are in sympathy. We can and should also be in sympathy with another's joy, but it should be a real heartfelt happiness at his good fortune. People who do things, who are making good, whose worth is being recognized, are always blessed with friends whose fulsome praise and vocal adulation bears the imprint of self-seeking. That is not sympathy.

Charity is not always sympathy; in fact, the greatest weakness of modern charity is its tendency to such complete standardization that each opportunity becomes only "case number —," and the whole element of sympathy is lost. Neither is sympathy evidenced in charity that is given to soothe an uneasy conscience. "The gift without the giver is bare," and always will be.

If two harps are in perfect tune, the sounding of any string of one will set to vibrating the similar string of the other. That is sympathy, but it is not human sympathy, for human sympathy finds its genesis in unselfish love.

Our Cover Picture

HERE, where the Rome of the Cæsars satiated itself with sports, sports often lighted by flaming Christians dipped in pitch, while other Christians fought as gladiators or fell before the rush of hungering beasts; here, where the emperor's thumb down-turned cost the life of many a saint—and many a sinner, too, no doubt—and where mercy was so rare as to excite immediate disapproval; here, where was focused all the brutality of militant Rome, the tourist of today sits awed by the majesty of the ruins which still attest the genius of the builders. The Coliseum is the greatest relic of the faded grandeur of Rome, as it was one of the latest monuments of the imperial era. It was begun by the emperor Vespasian in 72 A.D., on the site of Nero's palace, and was finished by Domitian in 82 A.D. A fourth story was added later, in 235 to 238 A.D. The building was circular, 157 feet in height, and capable of seating 50,000 people, while 20,000 more could find standing-room. Cæsar's seat was just above the second pillar shown in the picture. The three lower stories were supported by arches, the ruins of which are plainly seen in this photograph, rising in tiers above the central arena. The first story was of Etruscan architecture, the second Ionic, and the third and fourth Corinthian. The seats were of marble, the exterior and the facing of the main corridors of stone, and the inner walls of brick and natural cement concrete. Underneath the arena were dens for wild animals and cells for the victims in the sports.

The Coliseum stood practically unharmed until the fifteenth century, when it began to be used as a source of building material. Pope Benedict in the eighteenth century is reported to have stopped this vandalism and to have secured the preservation of the ruins.

◆

THE Japanese Christian Alliance of New York City, an organization of Japanese Christian ministers and laymen, has joined with the Japanese New York Mission, now operating under directions of the Reformed Church in America. The mission was founded in the nineties by a Christian Japanese, Mr. Shirose, and his American wife, who through it were enabled to reach many hundreds of Japanese students. The house at 330 East Fifty-seventh Street, an old four-story brownstone residence, became an American home for Japanese young men, many of whom found Christ while living under its roof, and after their college course returned to help in the building of the new Japan. It has been estimated that there are 3,000 Japanese in New York City.

SMYTH'S 60 INCUBATOR

ALL STEEL

ON 30 DAYS' FREE TRIAL $3.92

HOLDS FULL 60 EGGS

$3.92 60 EGGS

To quickly popularize SMYTH'S All Steel 60 Egg Incubator, we will sell 5,000 at only $3.92 each. Guaranteed to hatch as large a per cent of strong, healthy chicks as any incubator made, regardless of name, make or price. Made of polished steel; with double walled air chamber, 1917 improved disc regulator, standard thermometer visible through glass damper, best safety metal lamp, heat distributing drum around outer edges, water jacketed heat flue and automatic heat regulation insuring even temperature and moisture in every part of egg chamber, and proper heat to eggs all the time. Full directions with each incubator. SEND $1.00 deposit and we will send you this high-grade, latest improved SMYTH'S all steel 60 egg incubator by express, subject to examination. Pay balance $2.92 and express charges to agent after you find the incubator perfectly satisfactory and the greatest incubator bargain in the world, then take it home and TRY IT 30 DAYS at our risk and if you do not find it as good a hatcher as you ever saw or heard of, regardless of price or make, or if for any reason you are dissatisfied, return at our expense and we will refund your $3.92 and freight charges. If you want incubator sent by PARCEL POST send $3.92 and enough money extra to pay the parcel post postage and we'll send on same liberal trial offer as above. Shipping weight 19 lbs. We make very low prices on larger incubators, brooders, and poultry supplies of all kinds in our big free Incubator Catalog sent you free upon request. Order incubator or catalog today.

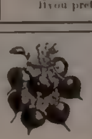
JOHN M. SMYTH MDSE CO. 703-747 Washington Blvd. CHICAGO

Free Garters

Gentlemen of refinement everywhere are wearing our 'Quality' reinforced lisle silk finished sox. They are made as well as a sock can be made at the price. We want you to know the style, comfort and wearing qualities of these sox. Here is our special offer: Send us a dollar for three pairs (we have them in all usual colors) and we will include absolutely free of charge a pair of our 'Reliance' garters. We pay all mail charges. Send us your favorite dollar bill today and know real foot comfort.

(Department 27) WILLIAMS & WEST, CLEVELAND, O.

If you prefer pure silk thread sox, send $2 for 3 pairs garters free.



SAMPLE OUR SEED

Three earliest vegetables in cultivation for 10c. One packet each, Robinson's Earliest Tomato, Earliest Round Red Radish, Earliest Lettuce, 10c to new customers. Regular price 30c. CATALOG FREE.

C. N. Robinson & Bro., Dept. 64, Baltimore, Md.

Our Mail-Bag

NOTICE

The editors of the Christian Herald will be glad to answer any question addressed to the Mail-Bag, provided it be of general interest and not merely personal. Correspondents may use a nom de plume to identify the question, but all letters must contain name and address of the sender, in addition to the nom de plume. No attention will be paid to anonymous letters nor to those written with lead pencil.

Questions and Answers

Mrs. S. B., Mount Zion, Ind. Please explain Luke 3: 16. "John answered, saying unto them all, I indeed baptize you with water; but one mightier than I cometh, the latchet of whose shoes I am not worthy to unloose: he shall baptize you with the Holy Ghost and with fire."

Some commentators refer the "fire" here mentioned to the fire of judgment, but this is probably erroneous. What the apostle here means to convey is the distinction between his somewhat external baptism, which was to many nothing more nor less than a mere symbol, and the more penetrating "inner" baptism of Christ with the Holy Ghost and its accompanying fire of purification. The figure of "fire" as a purifying agency is found in other places in the Scriptures, I Peter 1 : 7; Ps. 66 : 10; I Cor. 3 : 15. It is as if the apostle had said, "I baptize you with water to repentance, but that is not enough. What you still need is the baptism with the Holy Ghost, whose influence in your hearts will burn out all impurities and dross, as fire does when it burns out the slack and earth, and leaves the fine silver behind. So it must be with you. All impurities and alloys must be burned away, and the Holy Ghost and his fiery zeal will do it.

H. K., New Matamoras, Ohio. There is nothing in the Scripture to show that John ever was baptized. In fact, you remember when Jesus came to be baptized by him, John desired to have Jesus baptize him, which would seem to indicate clearly that until then, at least, he himself had not been baptized. Matt. 3 : 14.

W. J. McF., Vermilion, Ill., a student of Hebrew and Greek, sends the following interpretation of the "two witnesses" mentioned in Rev.11, which will interest many readers who are students of Revelation. He writes, "The 'two witnesses' signify not persons, but the 'grace and truth' which came through Jesus Christ (John 1 : 17). Throughout Christ's ministry of three and a half years (a thousand two hundred sixty days) these two witnesses, Grace and the Spirit of Truth, 'prophesied' or testified in 'sackcloth' (sorrow, because rejected officially by the Jews), and at the close of their testimony the wicked criminality ('beast') of the Jews fought against, conquered, and slew Grace and Truth, in the arrest, conviction and crucifixion of their Prince and Champion, Jesus Christ. During the 'three days and a half' while Jesus was on the cross, and while dead, until his resurrection, these two witnesses, Grace and Truth, remained not only 'slain,' but even their 'remains' exposed to ridicule and ignominy. However, in the resurrection of Jesus Christ, their Prince and Champion, Grace and Truth revive, stand on their feet, and rise upward in overwhelming power (cloud), while the authority of their enemies is broken down in the overthrow (quake) of their city: for 'the prince of this world' has been 'cast out' (routed, John 12 : 31). In I John 5 : 8, these 'two witnesses' are subdivided into 'three witnesses,' the 'water' and the 'blood' being Grace in its double work of cleansing and of restoring, while the 'Spirit' is the 'Truth.'"

E. B., Canwood, Saskatchewan, Canada. Ira D. Sankey passed away several years ago. He was converted while a very young man, and for twenty-nine years was the beloved associate of Dwight L. Moody, the evangelist. After Moody's death, Sankey devoted himself to evangelistic lectures. Many of his songs will live for generations. He died as he had lived, a true Christian, rejoicing in salvation through a risen Saviour.

Reader, Sanborn, Ind. 1. Address Rev. A. B. Simpson, 692 Eighth Avenue, New York City. 2. Regarding aural appliances, write to the New York Medical Journal, New York City.

Mrs. A. A., Lewiston, Me. Faith in God's love and care does not justify us in expecting that he should do for us those things which he had made us capable of doing for ourselves. He has endowed us with minds that can reflect and discriminate, and we should employ those faculties in doing the work for which they were designed. The lower animals are guided by instinct; we are guided by reason and intelligence. When our best efforts fail to accomplish any legitimate purpose, then we have a right to ask God to bring it to pass. So, in the case of healing of bodily troubles, human effort should be supplemented by faith; and where our efforts fail, faith steps in and God does the rest. Luke was called the "beloved physician" by the disciples (Col. 4 : 14). God is the Great Physician, and we do right to take him into every case of sickness, and to pray that he may bless our efforts and guide the skill of those who are ministering to us, to his glory and for our restoration. Nowhere in the Bible are we justified in following any other course.

Mrs. E. S. T., Siloam Springs, Ark. 1. It would certainly be a cruel thing on the part of a father to put his daughter to work in the fields, if she were at all delicate or physically unfit; yet there are many women working in the harvest fields throughout the world today. While it may be heavy and unaccustomed labor, they undertake it courageously because of the lack of workers and the need of raising food. 2. We are not to judge others. What you state may be only hearsay. If true, then let God be his judge.

Rev. David Lander, Avon Park, Fla., would be grateful to any reader of this journal who could send him the address of Gertrude Officer, onetime school teacher at Pittsburg, Kan.

W. L., Keota, Iowa. The national religion of Belgium and Portugal is the Roman Catholic; Montenegro is Greek Orthodox; Servia, Greek Orthodox; and the larger part of Rumania is also of the same religious faith.

Business, Detroit, Mich. Are any fairly reliable figures available showing the cost of the great world-war up to date? I have seen estimates, but they varied so much that they are not useful for quotation.

According to the latest figures from a reasonably reliable source, the European War has cost over $61,000,000 000, or nearly three times as much as the twenty greatest wars, before the present one, in the last hundred years. The cost to the different belligerent countries is divided as follows:

Great Britain	$15,374,000,000
France	12,200,000,000
Russia	8,500,000,000
Italy	4,000,000,000
Belgium	490,000,000
Serbia	330,000,000
Rumania	250,000,000
Entente Allies	$41,144,000,000
Germany	$14,600,000,000
Austria	5,000,000,000
Turkey	650,000,000
Bulgaria	375,000,000
Central Allies	$20,625,000,000
Grand Total	$61,769,000,000

Mrs. R. B., Hardin, Mont. With so vast an area of tillable land in Europe overrun by the contending armies and with the great majority of the able-bodied men in the ranks, the crop expectations of the fighting countries this year are necessarily very small. We have no statistics on the subject, but all the reports from relief committees indicate increasing scarcity of food products, higher prices and increased suffering.

X. Y. Z., Lancaster, Ohio. Your doubts and fears as to your acceptance or rejection are not an uncommon experience. In the Christian life, many have had a period of timidity and uncertainty before they have attained to the faith that brings assurance and absolute trust in God's promise. Even good Christians who have served God many years may be troubled at times by the unwelcome visits of those doubts that assail the mind; but they find a remedy by asking for divine help to put away all doubts, and to enable them to fix their hearts upon God and his promises, and upon Christ who died for the sins of the whole world, and who is the Saviour of all. You may remember that even Paul, in the midst of his wonderful ministry, had his periods of doubt, as when he said in I Cor. 9 : 27 that he strove with redoubled energy to serve Christ and save men, lest by "any means, after that I have preached to others, I myself should be rejected." Doubt is the enemy of faith. Thank God for all the graces he has given you and ask him for greater faith. Read the promises and believe that they are meant for *you*. Keep on believing and holding God to his word. Job was one of the great instances of faith in a time of darkest doubt, when he said, "though he slay me, yet will I trust in him." Remember that all these doubts and fears and other imaginings and self-accusations come from the tempter, and not from the Holy Spirit. We know that there are many good Christian people who are more than ordinarily sensitive, and are sometimes tormented by such doubts. But you may be assured they are not accusations from God, for he would not deny himself. Take courage, and when evil thoughts and doubts come, reach out boldly to God in prayer for strength to believe, believe, believe, in spite of all the assaults of the tempter. God is not only abundantly able to save, but he will save "to the uttermost," and he will save you if you trust in him. A good aid to dispelling all doubts is to get into active Christian work of some kind which will take you out of yourself and put you in service for others. It is a wonderful tonic for any man or woman who tries it, and we believe you will find it so. Spend your own strength for His sake in helping others, and he will endow you with greater strength. One thing more: we gathered from your letter that you have been somewhat timid about confessing Christ either in the home, among acquaintances, or possibly in church. You should take all reasonable opportunities to do this, and you will find it a precious and powerful aid. See the promise in Luke 12 : 8, and if you are striving with all your heart and soul to live the Christ-life, and have accepted Christ as your Saviour, and acknowledged him before the world, you have a right to claim this, one of the grandest of all the promises.

Mrs. J. F. F., Commerce, Ga. Samson lived, fought, ruled and died in a strenuous age, which was at least semi-barbaric. His superhuman strength and courage and his warlike deeds against the enemies of Israel are all matters of historical record and not an allegorical narrative. He was a rough hero of an ancient age, and should not be judged by modern standards. The reference to him by Paul in Heb. 11 : 32 serves to show that, among the Jews at least, he was regarded as one who had served God and his country. We have no right to apply our own standards of judgment in such cases.

A. C., Smithfield, Ont. We must not confound soul with spirit, which is quite another thing. The distinction between soul and spirit was emphasized by Jesus who helped men to realize the divine life in themselves and the gracious appeal of the Spirit of God. Paul also in his Epistles emphasized the supremacy of the spirit.

Subscriber. In your letter you say: "Jesus came to seek and save the lost, and I have laid everything down at his feet, but the pain and sorrow are so great" (of having strayed away). Now, what more can you say? You are just in the condition that Christ came to take care of. The whole do not need a physician, but the sick do. The saved do not need a Saviour, but the lost do; the ninety and nine do not need the Shepherd, but the lost one does. Did not Christ come to save those that are sinful? The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit, "A broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise" (Ps. 51 : 17).

A. L., De Soto, Wis. What is the meaning of "the Lord's Day" (Rev. 1 : 10)?

The day here referred to is not the last day (the great day of judgment, known in the New Testament by a different expression—the "day of the Lord"—and before which the events of the Apocalypse take place), but the first day of the week. Still the words are not to be regarded as a simple designation of the first day of the week in its distinction from others.

J. P., Cascade, Mont. The declarations of friendship by the new Japanese premier and others have been given as a matter of news, and in accordance with our rule of hearing both sides of a question.

Mrs. E. F. H., Lakeside, Wash. According to tradition, Paul was beheaded in Rome during the reign of Nero.

NOTICE OF EXPIRATION

Once each month we insert in the paper a subscription blank and notice of expiration for our subscribers whose Christian Herald subscriptions expired at any time during the past month. If your copy has this subscription blank inserted, please use it to renew at once. **IF YOU SENT YOUR RENEWAL WITHIN THE LAST TWO OR THREE WEEKS, PLEASE PAY NO ATTENTION TO THE BLANK.**

The subscription price of the Christian Herald is $2.00 a year.

When renewing, indicate on the blank with your remittance whether you are subscribing for any of our premium books. The following prices include postage and one year's subscription to the Christian Herald: *445 Additional Difficult Bible Questions Answered*, $2.35; *The Miracle of Answered Prayer*, $2.35; *Just David*, $2.50; *Miss Theodosia's Heartstrings*, $2.50; *Luther in Light of Recent Research*, $2.75; *India Paper Red Letter Bible*, $3.50; *with Genuine Morocco Binding*, $4.50.

Do not forget you can have YOUR OWN RENEWAL AND ONE NEW SUBSCRIPTION FOR $3.00.

Send money by postal or express money orders. Address, The Christian Herald, Bible House, New York.

Correspondence Bible Study

"Study to show thyself approved unto God, a workman that needeth not be ashamed, rightly dividing the word of truth." 2 Timothy, 2:15

The Moody Bible Institute has a fully equipped department exclusively devoted to teaching by correspondence.

Our courses are thoroughly tested and increasingly popular. **Over 5,000 students in all parts of the world will this year study one or more of our eight courses.**

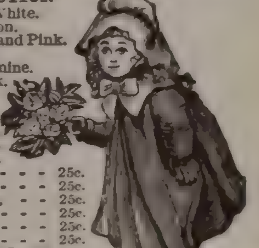
Our aim is careful business administration, most efficient teaching and courteous attention to all inquirers and students. **Our courses will satisfy your need.**

Write for full particulars to

THE MOODY BIBLE INSTITUTE
153 Institute Pl., Dept. F-8 Chicago, Ill.

A WOMAN FLORIST
6 Hardy Everblooming Roses 25c
On their own roots ALL WILL BLOOM THIS SUMMER
Sent to any address postpaid; guaranteed to reach you in good growing condition.

GEM ROSE COLLECTION
Bessie Brown, Creamy White.
Rhea Reid, Rosy Crimson.
Clothilde Soupert, White and Pink.
Snowflake, Pure White.
Radiance, Brilliant Carmine.
Pres. Taft, Brightest Pink.



SPECIAL BARGAINS
6 Carnations, the "Divine Flower," all colors, 25c.
6 Prize-Winning Chrysanthemums, 25c.
6 Beautiful Coleus, 25c.
3 Flowering Cannas, 25c.
3 Choice Double Dahlias, 25c.
3 Choice Hardy Iris, 25c.
10 Lovely Gladioli, 25c.
10 Superb Pansy Plants, 25c.
15 Pkts. Flower Seeds, all different, 25c.

Any Five Collections for One Dollar, Post-Paid. Guarantee satisfaction. Once a customer, always one. Catalog Free.
MISS ELLA V. BAINES, Box 28 Springfield, Ohio

Paint Without Oil

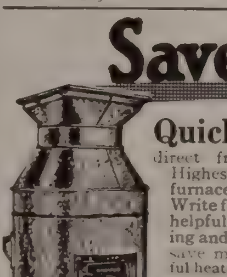
Remarkable Discovery That Cuts Down the Cost of Paint Seventy-Five Per Cent.

A Free Trial Package is Mailed to Everyone Who Writes.

A. L. Rice, a prominent manufacturer of Adams, N. Y., has discovered a process of making a new kind of paint without the use of oil. He calls it Powdrpaint. It comes in the form of a dry powder and all that is required is cold water to make a paint weather proof, fire proof, sanitary and durable for outside or inside painting. It is the cement principle applied to paint. It adheres to any surface, wood, stone or brick, spreads and looks like oil paint and costs about one-fourth as much.

Write to Mr. A. L. Rice, Manufacturer, 107 North Street, Adams, N. Y., and he will send you a free trial package, also color card and full information showing you how you can save a good many dollars. Write today.

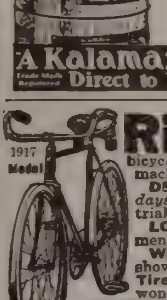
Save Money



Quick Shipment direct from manufacturers. Highest quality warm air furnace at wholesale price. Write for catalog filled with helpful hints on home heating and telling how you can save money on this powerful heating plant. One register—easy to install. **We pay freight.** Cash or easy payments

Write for Catalog No. 927

KALAMAZOO STOVE CO.
Manufacturers
Kalamazoo, Mich



Ride a RANGER bicycle and *know* you have the best. Buy a machine you can **prove** before accepting.

DELIVERED FREE on approval and 30 *days' trial*. **NO EXPENSE** to you if, after trial you do not wish to keep it.

LOW FACTORY COST, great improvements and values *never before equalled.*

WRITE TODAY for our *big catalog* showing our *complete line* of 1917 bicycles, Tires, sundries and parts, and learn our wonderful *new offers* and terms.

DO NOT BUY a bicycle, tires or sundries, until you write and learn what we will do for you. A postal card brings everything—write it now.

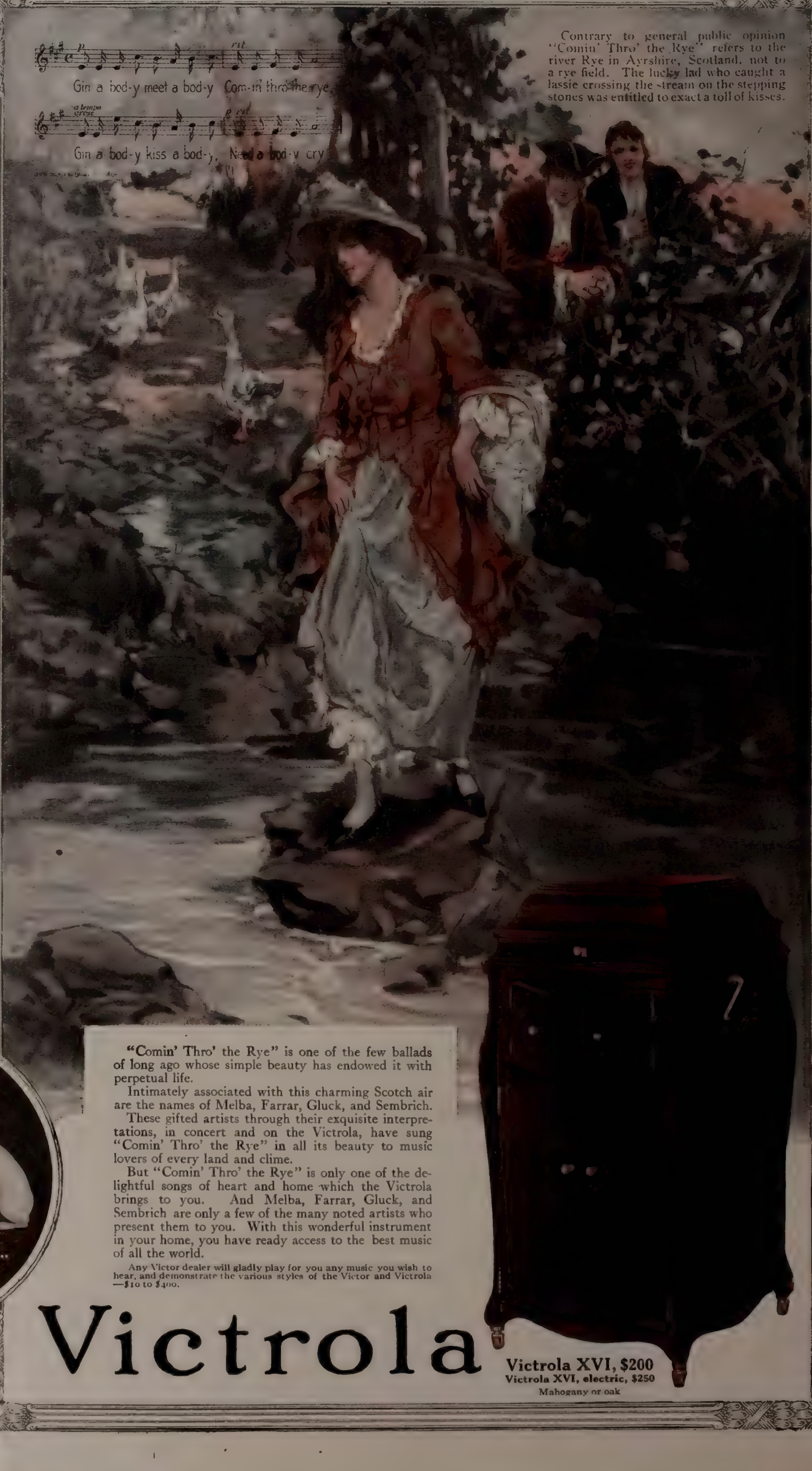
MEAD CYCLE CO., DEPT. F-71 CHICAGO

MELBA

FARRAR

GLUCK

SEMBRICH


Gin a bod-y meet a bod-y Com-in' thro' the rye,
Gin a bod-y kiss a bod-y, Need a bod-y cry

Contrary to general public opinion "Comin' Thro' the Rye" refers to the river Rye in Ayrshire, Scotland, not to a rye field. The lucky lad who caught a lassie crossing the stream on the stepping stones was entitled to exact a toll of kisses.

"Comin' Thro' the Rye" is one of the few ballads of long ago whose simple beauty has endowed it with perpetual life.

Intimately associated with this charming Scotch air are the names of Melba, Farrar, Gluck, and Sembrich.

These gifted artists through their exquisite interpretations, in concert and on the Victrola, have sung "Comin' Thro' the Rye" in all its beauty to music lovers of every land and clime.

But "Comin' Thro' the Rye" is only one of the delightful songs of heart and home which the Victrola brings to you. And Melba, Farrar, Gluck, and Sembrich are only a few of the many noted artists who present them to you. With this wonderful instrument in your home, you have ready access to the best music of all the world.

Any Victor dealer will gladly play for you any music you wish to hear, and demonstrate the various styles of the Victor and Victrola —$10 to $400.

Victor

"HIS MASTER'S VOICE"
REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

Victrola

Victrola XVI, $200
Victrola XVI, electric, $250
Mahogany or oak

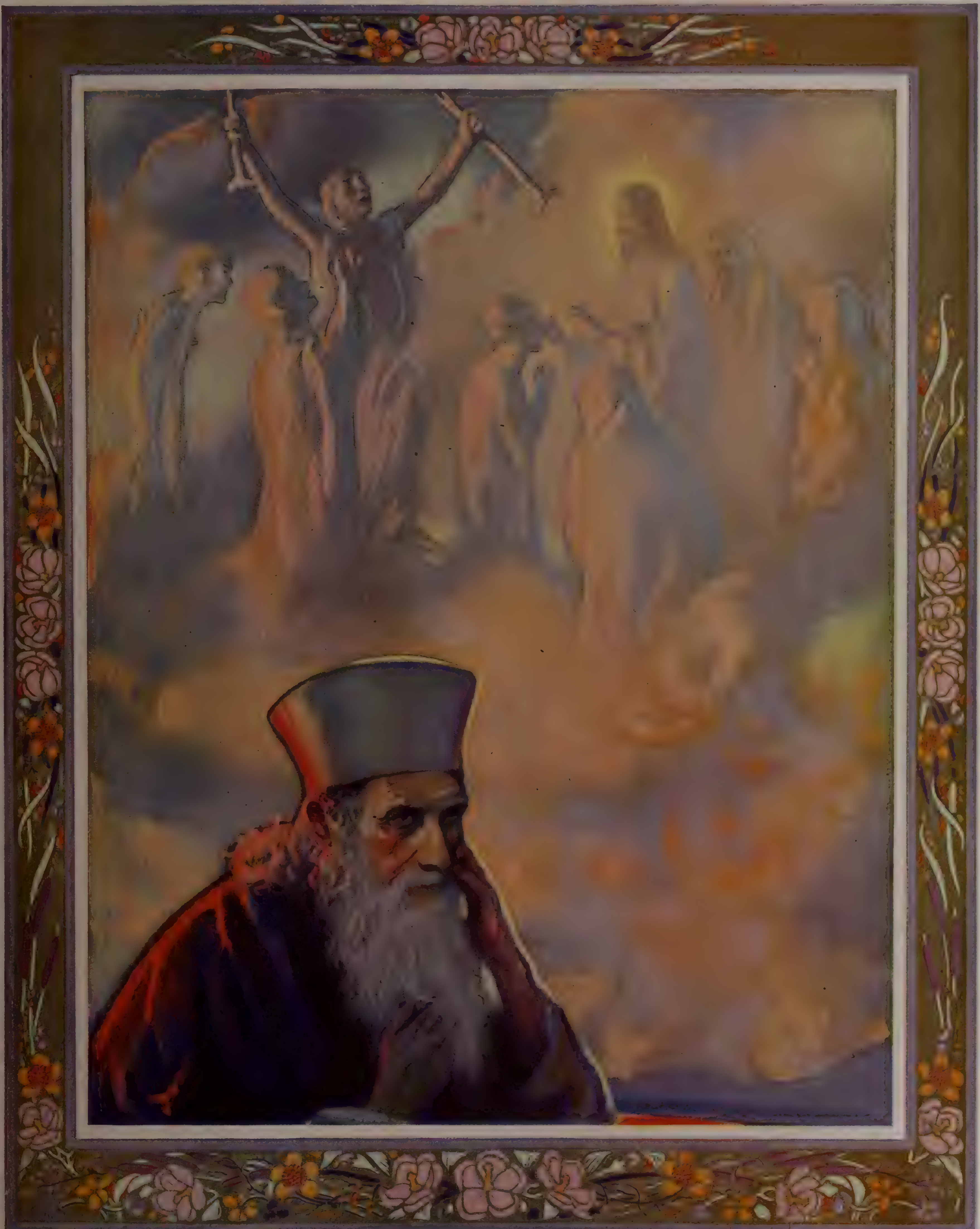
Christian Herald

(COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY THE CHRISTIAN HERALD)

SUBSCRIPTION, $2.00 PER ANNUM
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

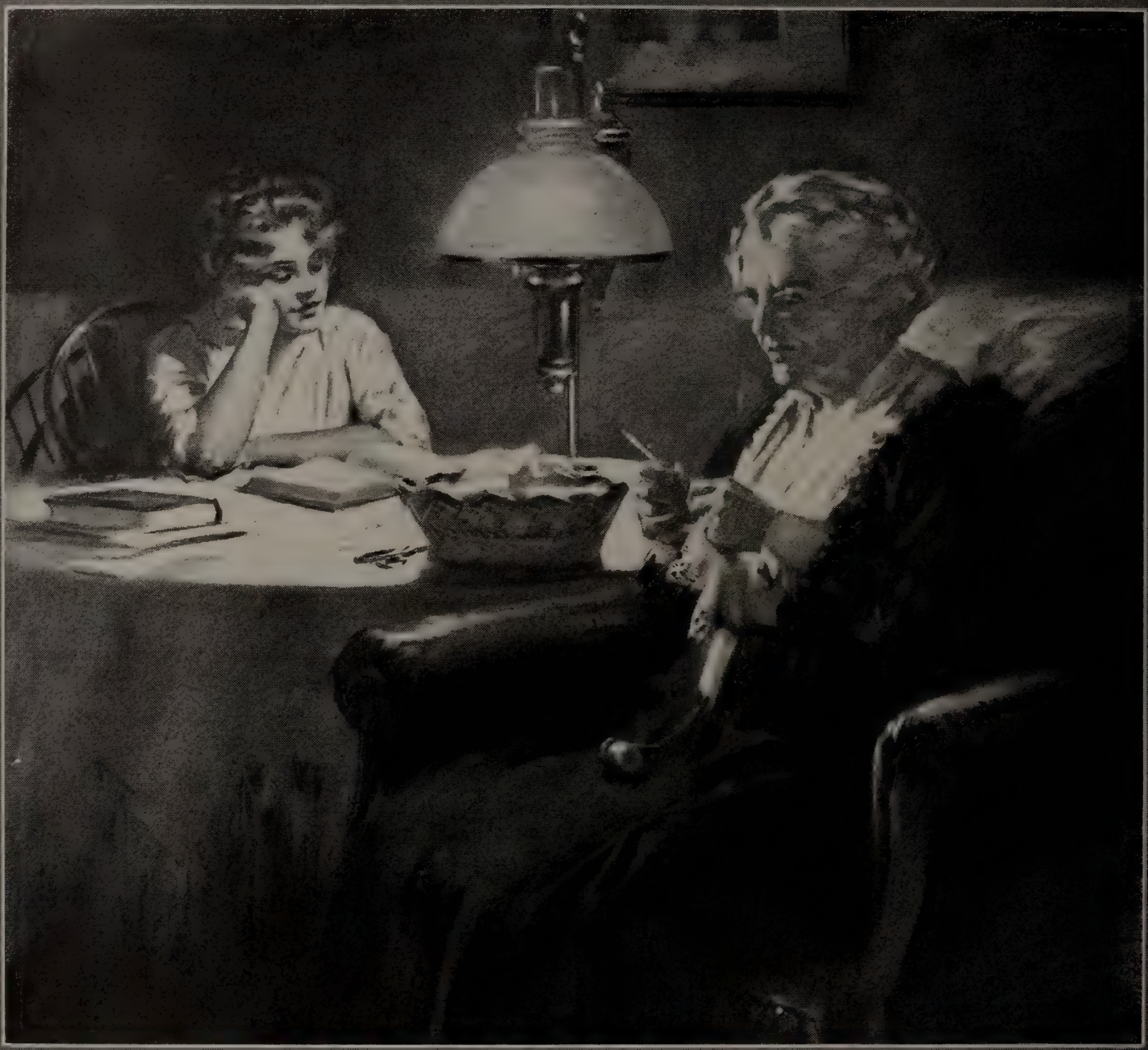
NEW YORK, MARCH 7, 1917

VOL. 40—NO. 10. PRICE 5 CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK



WHICH BIBLE VERSE BEST DESCRIBES THIS PICTURE? (See page 278)

Painting by H. Willard Ortlip



COPYRIGHT [illegible] BY THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO., CINCINNATI

ONE need not hesitate to set off everyday garments with a bit of crochet for fear that they will require extra attention in the washing. Simply launder them as usual, but use Ivory Soap.

The difference between safety and risk in laundry work is not so much a matter of handling as of soap. Use ordinary soap, and the most painstaking care cannot save the garment from the ravages of free alkali and other harsh materials. Use Ivory Soap and there is nothing in the suds that can injure the most delicate fabric in the slightest degree.

Ivory Soap being made of the choicest materials combined with the utmost skill, is as harmless as clear pure water. Because of its copious lather and extreme purity it is a better cleanser even than strong laundry soap. And its very low price makes it as available to all as soaps having none of its desirable qualities.

IVORY SOAP. . . .
IVORY
DESIGN PAT'D AUG 21.79
. . . .99$\frac{44}{100}$% PURE

IT FLOATS

Factories at Ivorydale, Ohio; Port Ivory, New York; Kansas City, Kansas; Hamilton, Canada

THE·CHRISTIAN·HERALD
·AN·ILLUSTRATED·NEWS·WEEKLY·FOR·THE·HOME·

© International Film Service

Mothers from New York's East Side, with babies in their arms and children clinging to their skirts, crowded the square before the City Hall and demanded action by the Mayor

New York's Food Riots

By
ARTHUR HOAG HOWLAND

SATURDAY, February 25th, was a strange and ominous day in New York. A riot of hungry women with hotel attendants and police took plaçe at the Waldorf-Astoria in which women were beaten, children lost and policemen hurt. The women, accompanied by some of their men, had attempted to storm the hotel in the mistaken belief that Governor Whitman was there, to whom they wished to appeal for relief from the pinch of hunger.

As a matter of fact, Governor Whitman was at the Ritz-Carlton, so the demonstration was in vain, except to impress upon the authorities and the public the desperate seriousness of the situation. While the mob was storming the Waldorf, Governor Whitman was receiving a committee representing them at the other hotel, and telling them he believed the reports of suffering to have been greatly exaggerated, yet promising to try to devise means for relieving the existing distress.

Both the committee at the Ritz-Carlton and the mob at the Waldorf were echoes of a gigantic demonstration that had occurred early the same afternoon at Madison Square. This monster protest had been arranged as the climax of earlier demonstrations occurring during the week. The first of these took place at City Hall on Tuesday, February 20th, and came as a complete surprise, not only to the city authorities and the city population in general, but to leaders of the radical movements in city and state, many of whom took prominent parts in the later demonstrations that followed. It was the very suddenness and spontaneity of the Tuesday demonstration that compelled not only the public in general but government authorities in New York, Albany and Washington to take the matter most seriously.

Five or six women, among them Mrs. Bessie Adler, Mrs. Ida Harris and Mrs. Sarah Erdmann, had met on Monday evening in the offices of the Forward, a radical Jewish daily widely read throughout the East Side of New York, and discussed the project of calling a mass meeting of mothers at Rutgers Square and suggesting an appeal to the Mayor for relief from the hunger that was slowly sapping the lives of themselves and their families. Notice of this meeting appeared only in the Forward, none of the other radical dailies of the city being informed of the plans. Hundreds of excited, determined, poverty-pinched women met in the square in response to this call, many of them bringing their children, even their babies. They listened to earnest speeches from a number of their leaders who called upon them to join in the march to the mayor's office.

Before the police, stationed to guard City Hall and the park surrounding it, realized what was happening, an army of from three to four hundred women bore down upon them and attempted to storm an entrance to the building. Hurry calls for police reserves were sent in and a strong guard of police was suddenly thrown about the City Hall. In the center of this rigidly held multitude stood the little army of gesticulating women, demanding to see the head of the government of the city where they could not secure food for their households.

Word came at length that a committee of five would be received in the mayor's office,

While their representatives were within the gates, the women stood their ground at the steps, listening to speeches in the peculiar tongue used by the Jewish people of today, but speeches in whose tone and fervor, and in the passionate eagerness with which they were heard, was told the story of desperate need, desperate fear for the future, desperate determination to gain relief.

The committee came out with their report and, after a few more speeches, the police order went forth that the women were to be driven from the park. The dispersal of the packed crowd was accomplished by sending lines of policemen through it, cutting the little circle of humanity up like a cake, and forcing it, slice by slice, away from the building and the park—forcing it back to poverty and suffering, but not to silence. For the women announced that they would return the day following.

And this they did, though on Wednesday they acted on the plan of sending committees instead of attempting again to enter the mayor's sanctum *en masse*, all but one group, a group of about a hundred women who followed little Marie Ganz, the anarchist.

The mayor sent out word early in the day that he would recognize Mrs. Harris as the official leader of the demonstrations and would receive her and a small committee in his office at half past twelve. Meantime Marie Ganz had captured Rutgers Square and become the head of another committee representing it. She had been arrested the day before for excessive aggressiveness, had been released from custody under suspended sentence and she now was a heroine in the eyes of the other women, Other committees came in the course of the morning.

One after another the women told of the sharp privation of their own and their neighbors' families. One woman said that a bottle of milk was all her family had had for breakfast that day. This she had weakened with the same amount of water to make it go farther.

Abraham Plotkin, urged the mayor to heed the plea of the Mothers' League to appropriate a million dollars to relieve the immediate need.

To all these pleas Mayor Mitchel replied that so far as he knew, the city did not have the legal right to grant the relief begged for. He declared that the necessary legislation must be enacted at Albany, and urged his petitioners to exert their pressure there, rather than at City Hall. Some of the laws required must also come from Washington. He said a bill providing for municipal markets in the city had been delayed at Albany for two years. He did not state, however, that when such a bill actually passed the legislature some three years ago, he himself had vetoed it, explaining that the bill was incorrectly drawn and required rewording. It is also true that at the time the measure came up for his decision, the people's representatives were caught napping, and not a single advocate was on hand to plead for the bill, while forty odd persons were present to point out its flaws.

This brings up the most appalling feature of the whole situation, which is that certain interests are said to be deliberately and vigorously at work to prevent the people from getting food at reasonable prices. This is too long a story to tell in this article, but I have been told on good authority that four sets of lawyers are at the present moment working to prevent the passage of the Wicks Bill at Albany which provides again for the creation of public markets in New York, markets which would assure the people of the city food at reasonable prices, independent of the manipulation of food speculators.

The upshot of Wednesday's conference was that the mayor promised to present the request for a million dollars to the Board of Estimate at its regular meeting on Friday if he found, on having the laws examined, that the board would have the legal right to make such an appropriation; and that he would in the meantime have expert investigators from the Department of Health and the Department of Charity learn if the distress were as keen as alleged.

When the Board met on Friday, a report was read from Commissioner of Charities Kingsbury, stating that conditions were not so bad as represented. The report stated that two hundred investigators had personally inspected 1,472 families. Less than a hundred of these were found to be in actual want. These were turned over to the Department for attention and the commissioner stated that there was "no immediate danger of suffering." The report confessed, that at present prices, the pinch would soon be felt and that there was danger that the people might soon begin to suffer from "malnutrition."

The demonstration and outbreak the next day seems to prove either that the families visited by the investigators were not typical or else that they had refused to confess their needs to representatives of charity. At any rate the Board did pass a resolution requesting the legislature to enact a measure empowering the city to buy foodstuffs and to sell them at cost to relieve the present crisis.

Then came Saturday's pitiful demonstration at Madison Square—pitiful in the distress evidenced, yet not pitiful in its earnestness, its solidarity, its vigor, its bigness. Score by score, women and children and men marched past the waiting crowds on the street at the edge of the park—pale, worn, sad, discouraged, defeated, HUNGRY. From the lower East Side, from Harlem, from the Bronx, from Williamsburg, from Brownsville they marched, two by two, with banners telling their grief and calling for justice. Crowd after crowd of boys and girls who ought to be red-cheeked, smiling, hearty—pale and weak and heavy-eyed and listless. There is not a doctor in the land who, on looking at them closely as they filed by, would not state that they were undernourished. A bystander said: "They look as if they had not had a square meal in weeks." He might have said "in months."

They crowded near the wagons drawn up to serve as speakers' stands, hoping for some word that was capable of being translated into that one word that filled their thought—FOOD!

It was a sight never to forget: the packed mass of bodies—probably near a hundred thousand in the crowds before the afternoon had passed (many of these were passersby who stopped to see and hear); but there were thousands packed together, pale, suffering, wistful—yet hardly daring to hope for better things.

The crowds broke up in some confusion. There was to have been a more formal march on Fifth Avenue, but this idea was abandoned. A committee set out to find the Governor who happened to be in town. The crowd itself went to another hotel, and there became frantic at the sights of luxury and plenty all about them.

Meanwhile the committee was seeing Governor Whitman. The Governor promised to sign the bill empowering the city to purchase food.

In the meantime, Mayor Mitchel's semi-official Food Committee, of which George W. Perkins is chairman, has taken steps to buy produce on an extensive scale, using private funds for the purpose, and selling to the people at a low figure. Railroads, prodded by the I. C. C., are promising to rush more food into New York—though one of the exasperating complexities of the situation has been that mountains of food were on cars or in storage at New York or on the Jersey shore waiting shipment to Europe. Belief is widespread that this food ought to be commandeered for the use of starving Americans, and that exports should be suspended till our own people are cared for.

© Underwood & Underwood

A close-up view of the women who besieged New York's City Hall

President Proposes "Armed Neutrality"

AT one o'clock Monday, February 26, President Wilson appeared before a joint session of Congress and asked that body, before its term expires by constitutional limitation, to bestow upon him "the means and the authority to safeguard in practice the right of a great people who are at peace and who are desirous of exercising none but the rights of peace, to follow the pursuits of peace in quietness and good will." The President recited the facts concerning the German government's announcement of a barred naval zone which led to the President's appearance before Congress February 3, and to the severance of diplomatic relations between the United States and Germany. He reviewed the operations thus far of the submarine warfare in which he found no overt act against the sovereignty of the United States; "But while this is happily true," the President stated, "it must be admitted that there have been certain additional indications and expressions of purpose on the part of the German press and the German authorities which have increased rather than lessened the impression that, if our ships and our people are spared, it will be because of fortunate circumstances . . . rather than because of the instructions under which those (submarine) commanders are acting. It would be foolish to deny that the situation is fraught with the gravest possibilities and dangers. . . . I feel that I ought, in view of the fact (expiration of Congress) to obtain from you full and immediate assurances of the authority which I may need at any moment to exercise. No doubt I already possess that authority without special warrant of law, by the plain implication of my constitutional duties and powers; but I prefer, in the present circumstances, not to act upon general implication. I wish to feel that the authority and the power of the Congress are behind me in whatever it may become necessary for me to do. We are jointly the servants of the people and must act together and in their spirit, so far as we can divine and interpret it.

"No one doubts what it is our duty to do. We must defend our commerce and the lives of our people in the midst of the present trying circumstances, with discretion but with clear and steadfast purpose. Only the method and the extent remain to be chosen, upon the occasion, if occasion should indeed arise. Since it has unhappily proved impossible to safeguard our neutral rights by diplomatic means against the unwarranted infringements they are suffering at the hands of Germany, there may be no recourse but to armed neutrality, which we shall know how to maintain and for which there is abundant American precedent.

"It is devoutly to be hoped that it will not be necessary to put armed force anywhere into action. The American people do not desire it and our desire is not different from theirs. I am sure that they will understand the spirit in which I am now acting, the purpose I hold nearest my heart and would wish to exhibit in every thing I do. I am anxious that the people of the nations at war also should understand and not mistrust us. I hope that I need give no further proofs and assurances that I have already given throughout nearly three years of anxious patience that I am the friend of peace and mean to preserve it for America so long as I am able.

"I am not now proposing or contemplating war or any steps that need lead to it. I merely request that you will accord me your own vote and definite bestowal the means and the authority to safeguard in practice the right of a great people who are at peace and who are desirous of exercising none but the rights of peace to follow the pursuits of peace in quietness and good will—rights recognized time out of mind by all the civilized nations of the world. No course of my choosing or of theirs will lead to war. War can come only by the wilful acts and aggressions of others."

The President omitted to name any specific act which he contemplated taking in any specific situation, leaving his hearers and the country to understand what they will from the expression "armed neutrality."

The Hill of Good-by

Laughs and Thrills of Real Missionary Life in Central Africa

By JESSIE M. CURRIE

THE Doctor called our home the Crow's Nest. We three—the Doctor, my husband and I—were its only white occupants. The name applied in more senses than one. It stood on a height, and had you peeped in on us in those days you might have seen quite a number of little black figures flitting about, perhaps keeping time to a song, a little twittering song like the birds'.

How well I remember the day I arrived on Mount Mlanjé! As I gazed on its grandeur, the great rocky peak towering above the vast plain we had just crossed, the gleams of waterfall, the huge boulders scattered around, I could not help thinking: "What is man that thou art mindful of him, or the son of man that thou visitest him?" Mlanjé means the "hill of good-by." Alas! we were fated to bid it good-by all too soon.

My husband had met me at Katunga's village on the Shiré River, and after a weary journey of three days, carried in a machilla, I was glad to see the unpretentious mud house with its veranda paved with badly fired bricks. The Doctor, kind man, had hoisted a flag, and caused a tablecloth to be made out of long strips of unbleached cotton, to do me honor.

Our house consisted of three rooms: the Doctor occupied one end, we the other; the center one we shared together. In view of my coming the walls had been lined with split branches of the iwalli palm, which gave it a very picturesque appearance. At first they had been so rough that it was quite a common thing to see a rat sitting in a cranny munching a stolen piece of sugar. There were no ceilings to the rooms, only the thatched roof and its brown rafters, and no fireplaces; but it was the hot season when I arrived, and my trouble was to keep cool. It was very different when the rains came.

Our mission station was barely two years old. We had one Christian native, Robert Ta-usé, a convert of my husband's predecessor, the Rev. Robert Clelland, who died of malaria a year or two after his arrival. Among our own boys one or two showed signs of earnestly seeking after the Truth, but my husband was unwilling to baptize any until he had more assurance of their sincerity.

All around us was the jungle. We could hear the baboons chuckling in the bush, just like human beings. The leopards and jackals prowled round at night. A few mud huts framed a courtyard at the back of our house, comprising the boys' dormitory, the kitchen and the store. Several paths for our convenience had been cut along the face of the mountain. Behind our station, beyond a quarter of a mile of bush and primeval forest, stretched a great rocky cliff, like a gigantic wall, over which the Linjé stream fell in a sheer drop of 3,000 feet. From it all our water had to be carried in pails on the heads of the women.

IN those early days I was beset with visitors, dark-skinned women in scanty garments, with heavy lip-rings, all anxious to get their first sight of a white woman. Each brought me a present of eggs "Moni, Donna," (good morning, lady), they said, and shook hands with me; then squatted on the veranda and chatted volubly. As a present was expected in return, I gave each of them a few red beads, which pleased them greatly.

Among my visitors was Namondé, the chief, accompanied by all his wives. He was a small, cunning-looking man, but had the air of a king. He condescendingly shook hands with me, though his only garments were an old white jacket and a bit of dirty blue muslin wrapped round his bare limbs. Nay, I am forgetting; he carried his ancient brown parasol, which he used only on great occasions. Report said that he was a wizard, and had eaten a child of one of his slave wives. If there were any truth in the story he suffered for it afterward, as he died by the poison ordeal.

But we did him honor. A chair was brought out to him, while his chief wife seated herself on a bench on the veranda. The other wives, some quite young girls, squatted on the ground. Wishing to be agreeable, I gave the chief wife a peppermint. She sucked it gravely with evident relish, then handed it to her nearest neighbor, and it went round till they all had a taste.

My greatest difficulty was the language. My husband wrote me out some words and phrases, but sometimes I used the wrong one. One morning I had brought to the kitchen a tin of sausages to fry for breakfast, with several other necessary accompaniments. The boy had placed the pan on the fire, which was simply a few burning logs lying between two low walls of brick, when I discovered that I had forgotten the lard. Here I was faced by a problem. If I went back to my pantry and left the sausages and other foods, the chances were that I should not find them all on my return. If I carried them back with me the boys' feelings might be hurt, for I was surrounded by quite a number of interested onlookers.

In vain I racked my brain for the Yao word for fat. At last I tried signs, and every boy beamed with intelligence. One and all ran to get it. I waited confidently for their return, thinking how easy it was to make them understand. And they were not long. But what was this each one was carrying? One carried a plate, another a tray and another a brush, but not a boy brought the fat.

TO A GARDEN

Verse and Decoration by Harold Speakman

Gethsemane—Gethsemane—
How like a soft breeze o'er the sea
Your name comes gently back to me.

Back from the hills of Galilee,
Back through the red years' panoply,
Through faith you sing of peace to be,

Gethsemane—

Disheartened, I gathered all my tins in my arms and marched back to my pantry, from whence I returned with a tin of fat added to my armful. "Lina liakwe?" (What name do you call this?) I asked, holding out the lard.

"Mauta," was the answer; and I had learned another word, which I never forgot.

One morning my husband brought me three native girls. "See what you can make of them," he said smiling. "The first thing I would advise is a good wash. Give them a bit of soap and let them go to the Linjé stream."

I must say my heart fell, but remembering St. Paul's words: "By the grace of God I am what I am," I took courage.

The eldest girl, Soyaga, or Melé as she called herself now, was pretty and petite. She seemed about sixteen and was well grown. The second girl, Ajoula, was plain and squarely built. She looked about twelve. Her neck was perfectly hidden by many plies of a beaded rope necklace, which gave her a deformed appearance; but we had it at once removed, as it was far from sanitary. Achilandana, the youngest girl, was darker than the others. Strange we never thought the natives black, but fancied ourselves peculiarly white.

After their wash they looked quite different. Their skin was smooth and polished and of a lovely chocolate color. We gave them each a long piece of cotton, which they wore twisted round them, the top reaching their armpits. For Sabbath wear I made them blouses, a short print skirt and a red sash. I taught them household work in the morning, and in the afternoon gave them a reading lesson. They liked the lesson, but with housework they were lazy, preferring to bask in the hot sun. The very first morning they came to me, before any work was done, and asked if they might go "quenda jenda" (a walk). Every Sunday we allowed them home, and when they returned they always brought me a tiny nosegay of wild flowers.

OUR church was simply a large mud hut. It had no windows. The open door admitted sufficient light. Each Sunday forenoon the natives came to the service and squatted on the mud floor. Some had babies on their backs. Little toddling naked children were there also, and when the hymns were sung they got up and danced.

Across the lapse of time the sweet strains come back to me, and I hear their soft voices in the hymn that appeals to black and white—"Jesus loves me." But it is the Yao words I hear:—

Yesu akunonyela
Chindu achi ngumanya
Wanono wa m'mangwakwe
Akulimba kwangune.

The sermon was most simple. They seemed to listen attentively. Namondé's chief wife in particular, a sad-eyed woman, never took her eyes from the preacher. Was her heart yearning for the Saviour as yet unknown to her?

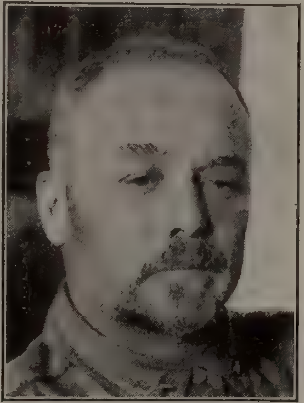
A missionary has to make up his mind for many discouragements. As yet none of our boys and girls had come forward for baptism. But one night, when returning from a distant mission station, I was asked to alight from my machilla to give the men a rest as they ascended the mountain. My husband was far behind. I felt terribly alone, for it was dark save for the starlight. The path was narrow; high giant grasses grew at either side. Around me were the raw natives, great powerful men, and Bwanali, one of our mission boys, a lad about fourteen, who himself had been quite untaught a year ago. To my surprise he came and stood in the middle of the group, and pointing up to the stars told these poor ignorant men about the great Mlunga (God). That was the beginning of his ministerial work, for he is now a teacher and preacher at Mount Mlanjé.

But now and again warnings would come that it was not for us to enjoy the fruits of our sowing. One night the Doctor, my husband and I were seated at dinner, enjoying our coffee, laughing, and talking. The front door stood open for coolness. The lamp was lit on the table, sending a feeble light across the threshold. Beyond, the night loomed dark and formless. Suddenly there was a patter of feet, then several tall figures darkened the doorway. They entered without ceremony, and the leader of the group delivered a message in Yao, talking excitedly while gesticulating with his hands.

I did not understand what he said, but I saw my husband's face turn white, and the Doctor, though only partly comprehending, as he had not studied Yao but the Manganja language, looked disturbed. Then my husband told us. The message was from Namondé, the chief, to warn us that two powerful chiefs along the mountain were coming before dawn to kill all the white people on the hill. All the white people. There were we three, an Irish planter some five miles distant, and another farther on. That was all.

Continued on page 280

A WEEK *in the* WORLD'S NEWS



© International Film Service, Inc.

Major General Frederick Funston

GENERAL FUNSTON DIES. Major General Frederick Funston, commanding the Southern Department of the United States Army, with headquarters at San Antonio, Texas, died suddenly on February 19. General Funston had been suffering from acute indigestion, and the cause of his death was given as angina sclerosis. General Funston had been known as the "bantam of the army," and he had been the despair of officers depending upon routine promotions, for he was constantly doing something which set him farther ahead. General Funston was born in New Carlisle, Ohio, in 1865, and moved with his parents to Kansas in 1881, attending the University of Kansas, where he was a classmate of William Allen White. Leaving college, he became a railroad conductor. From railroading he jumped to journalism, becoming a reporter on a Kansas City paper. He then became a special agent of the United States Department of Agriculture, in which capacity he rendered some adventurous service in studying the flora of Alaska. Then he went to Mexico; then, after trying his hand at coffee-planting in South America, he landed in Cuba in 1896, during the insurrection against Spanish rule. Here he organized and commanded the artillery forces of the Cuban rebels, being wounded three times and returning to the United States just before the beginning of the Spanish-American war. He was commissioned colonel of the 20th Kansas Volunteers, the regiment being sent to the Philippines, where Colonel Funston, by a clever ruse, accomplished the capture of Aguinaldo without firing a shot. Competent officers were reported to have declared the capture of Aguinaldo impossible, but Funston followed it with another spectacular achievement in which he crossed the Rio Grande River on a small bamboo raft in the face of a heavy fire, establishing a rope ferry by which his troops were enabled to cross and defeat a large band of Filipinos. For this act he was promoted to be a Brigadier-General. He returned to this country in 1901, commanding various departments, having the happy good fortune of being in command at San Francisco when the earthquake overwhelmed that city. There he promptly took control of the situation, the work of the United States troops being magnificently performed under his direction. When the expedition to Vera Cruz was decided upon in 1914, he was chosen to command it, and there won promotion to the grade of Major-General. In February, 1915, he was given his last command in the Department of the South, with headquarters at Fort Sam Houston, which brought him the full responsibility for the entire American military force, assembled a year later to guard the border and to engage in the pursuit of Villa. General Funston's meteoric rise did not make him any too popular with his brother officers, but he was the idol of the enlisted men. Mrs. Funston was in California at the time of his death. The body of the dead commander, after lying in state in the historic Alamo, was sent to San Francisco accompanied by Captain Fitzhugh Lee, former aide of General Funston, and under guard of six men, where a military funeral was held on February 24. Burial was in the National Cemetery at the Presidio.

Presbyterian Budget. The Executive Commission of the General Presbyterian Assembly, at Atlantic City on February 22, fixed the budget for the coming year at $6,250,000, of which $2,500,000 is appropriated for foreign missions, about $2,000,000 for home missions, and about $1,800,000 for other boards. On the preceding day a movement was initiated for closer relations with Union Theological Seminary and with the seminaries at Auburn and Omaha, also on an independent basis.

Seeks Safety for Christmas Ship. The State Department on February 20 cabled Ambassador Elkus at Constantinople, asking him to secure assurances from Austria-Hungary and Germany of safety for the cruiser Des Moines and the collier Cæsar, now held at Alexandria, in order that they may proceed from that port to Beirut and Jaffa with the medical supplies and foodstuffs sent for the relief of Armenian and Syrian sufferers. There are also a thousand American refugees at Beirut waiting for these vessels to take them away.

Trying to Play Fair. It was announced on February 19 that the Administration would make another fight before the close of the session of Congress to obtain ratification of the treaty with Colombia by which the United States is to pay that nation $15,000,000 as reimbursement for the loss of Panama and the cession of the Canal Zone. It is felt that the holding up of this treaty has done a great deal to create suspicion of the purposes of the United States among Latin-American countries.

© G. V. Buck

Thomas G. Patten, new Postmaster of New York

Pacifying Cuba. On February 20 it was reported that General Gomez, who has been heading the Cuban rebels in Santa Clara province, had probably escaped. His forces were being rapidly driven into the mountain fastnesses. On the same day the parliamentary committee of the Liberal party, meeting in Havana, declared its loyalty to the government and to the constitutional régime. The rebels were then still in command of Santiago and the adjoining sections of Oriente province; but the loyal Cuban forces were gathering for the recapture of the city.

Senate Pushes Legislation. The United States Senate on February 20 passed measures creating a comprehensive body of statutes to punish espionage and spying of every description and to protect the neutrality of the country. The Senate also on the same day passed a bill providing a form of government for Porto Rico which makes Porto Ricans American citizens, and a bill providing for the payment to Denmark of the purchase price of the Danish Islands. This bill also provided a comprehensive form of government for the islands. The Senate Naval Committee on the same day completed the naval appropriation bill incorporating an additional appropriation of $71,000,000 for fifty submarines, fifteen to be built on the Pacific Coast. The Senate on February 16 passed the post office appropriation bill, defeating a last attempt to increase the rates on second-class matter. The bill carried an appropriation of $330,000,000. The Reed amendment prohibiting the taking or sending of intoxicating liquors into dry states and excluding liquor advertising and newspapers carrying such advertising from the mails was retained in the bill, and will, it is said, make fourteen states absolutely bone-dry. The House on February 21 concurred in this amendment to the bill.

Governor James P. Goodrich of Indiana signing the state-wide prohibition bill

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly by The Christian Herald, at the Bible House, Fourth Avenue, 8th and 9th Sts., New York City. The Officers are: Otto Koenig, President and Treasurer, Bible House, N. Y. City; Geo. H. Sandison, Vice President, Bible House, N.Y. City; Theodore Waters, Secretary, Bible House, N. Y. City.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, $2.00 a year in advance. Remittances should be made in the safest manner available. Make checks and money orders payable to The Christian Herald.

FOREIGN POSTAGE.—For copies mailed outside the United States, Canada and Mexico, add one dollar a year to subscription price.

CHANGE OF DATE.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

EXPIRATION OF SUBSCRIPTION.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS.—It requires *three weeks'* time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

LETTERS should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at Post Office, New York, as Second-class Matter

Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

Church Loses Two Pastors. Because of dissensions within the church which seemed impossible of being harmonized otherwise, Rev. Dr. Joseph Kemp and his assistant, Rev. David Ross, resigned from the pastorate of the Calvary Baptist Church of New York on February 18. Perfect harmony has not existed within the church for several years, and the present discord centered about an action of the trustees which dispensed with the services of the church quartet.

Ambassador Fletcher on Duty. American Ambassador Henry G. Fletcher arrived at Mexico City February 18 and was received with military honors. Constitutionalist troops lined the streets from the station to the American embassy, saluting as the ambassador passed through under the escort of high officials of the foreign office.

Militia Ordered Home. All of the state troops remaining on the border were ordered home on February 17. Secretary Baker said that the action bore no relation to the present international situation, but that it was taken because the guard had completed its work. The withdrawal of the National Guard left about 50,000 seasoned regulars on duty.

Trustful Texas. The legislature of Texas on February 21 passed a bill removing the restrictions imposed by the law and the courts upon all corporations which had been convicted of Anti-Trust Law violations.

Railways Under the Hammer. The Missouri Pacific Railway and the St. Louis Iron Mountain and Southern Railroad were sold under foreclosure in St. Louis on February 21. The Missouri Pacific brought $16,150,000 and the Iron Mountain $23,500,000, which were the minimum amounts fixed by the Federal court.

Trust Suits Appealed. The Federal government on February 17 filed briefs in the Supreme Court appealing from the judgments of the lower courts in the Steel and Harvester Anti-Trust suits, the government's contention being that there could be no good trust within the purview of the Sherman Law.

Formal Protectorate in Santo Domingo. Washington dispatches of February 17 stated that the State Department had undertaken the negotiation of a treaty between the United States and Santo Domingo which would establish a virtual American protectorate over Dominican territory similar to the protectorate of Haiti. It is planned that the President of the United States shall nominate a general receiver in charge of customs duties, and also a financial adviser, who will be appointed by the president of the Dominican Republic. It is also provided that the republic of Santo Domingo shall not increase its public debt nor modify its customs duties except by previous agreement with the President of the United States. A constabulary composed of natives under American officers is also a part of the plan. The American military government is reported to have reduced the annual budget of Santo Domingo by $250,000 by eliminating political offices which paid salaries for which no work was performed.

CHINA AND JAPAN AGREE. China and Japan are reported from Washington to have settled the Chengchiatung dispute by an agreement which provides that Japan shall have the right to lease land and other preferential rights in Manchuria and inner Mongolia; with permission to establish police stations in certain fixed localities and in certain other localities in case of necessity. Lieutenant General Aoki is to become military adviser to China; the military officials involved in the trouble are to be punished; China is formally to express regret to Japan and is to pay compensation for the Japanese soldiers killed or wounded.

FRAGMENTS OF NEWS. The New York State Assembly on February 20 passed by a vote of 124 to 10 a resolution later concurred in by the Senate, proposing the submission to a vote of the people of a woman suffrage amendment to the constitution of the state. . . . Japanese interests are reported to have cornered the pearl shell supply of the Fiji Islands. . . . The United States Navy Year Book for 1916 shows that the personnel of the navy is composed of nearly 60,000 men, of whom 91 per cent. are native-born Americans, and of the other nine per cent. all but 130 are naturalized. The table shows that the navy has 338 vessels in commission fit for service, with a total displacement of 1,444,746 tons, and vessels under construction or authorized sufficient to bring the total tonnage to 2,096,556 and the total of vessels to 456. . . . Rev. Worth M. Tippey, pastor of the Madison Avenue Methodist Episcopal Church in New York City, said to be the highest-salaried pastor in his denomination, resigned his pastorate on February 18 to become secretary in charge of Social Service of the Federal Council of Churches of Christ in America. . . . Rear Admiral Alexander B. Bates, U. S. N., retired, who was chief engineer of the battleship Texas in the Battle of Santiago, died February 19 at Binghamton, New York. . . . The Federal Trade Commission on February 19 began hearings to determine the maximum prices for newsprint paper. It was expected that an announcement as to the prices to be charged would be made by March 2. . . . The Anti-Alien Land Bill, withdrawn from the state Senate of Idaho on February 3 after protests by the Japanese embassy to the State Department, was reintroduced on February 19. . . . Governor Lister of Washington on February 19 signed the "bone-dry" prohibition bill . . . Arrangements having been made with both the British and German Governments for a safety lane for the Belgian relief ships through the war zones, the fleet of Relief vessels resumed sailings on February 24.

The War in Europe

By ANTHONY ARNOUX

THE wasting effects of a long war on even the non-combatant population of a country, is strikingly shown by statistics which came to us during the week from France. In seventy-seven of the eighty-six departments of France, the other nine being in the hands of the invaders, there were 588,809 deaths and 604,454 births in 1913. In 1915, in these same departments, there were 644,301 deaths and only 382,466 births. This is in truth, for a nation, burning the candle at both ends. The falling off in births will have its effect on the population of France till the end of this century. A like diminution may have taken place in the other belligerent countries, but we have statistics only from France.

The German casualties of all kinds since the war began are, according to the German casualty lists up to February 1 of this year, 4,087,692. Of this vast number 988,329 were killed outright, died of wounds or of sickness; a loss that amounts to 1.4 per cent. of the total population of Germany at the outbreak of the war. Prisoners and missing run to perhaps 600,000 more.

The food situation in Germany has now been taken in hand by General von Ludendorff, the commissary general of the empire, and his orders will be enforced by stringent military measures. It is said to be an open secret that the farming classes of Germany are withholding food supplies in very considerable quantities from the nation's stock, and this, it is expected, will now be remedied.

Transportation is rapidly becoming one of Germany's greatest difficulties. Owing to the use of car and other factories for the making of ammunition, production of equipment has been very limited during the past two and a half years, and the equipment already existing in 1914 has been subjected to far more than ordinary usage since that year. This is, perhaps, the most serious phase in the German situation today, as it is absolutely essential that the railroads operate freely in order to move troops and supplies quickly and easily.

About a Number of Things

THE other day a man brought an egg into the Christian Herald office. It was four years old and hadn't been near cold storage. He broke it open! What do you suppose happened? Then he had the presumption to ask us to sample a roll of butter over a year old at least. Did we sample it? We did. The egg, too. But when he asked us to try a little dried devilfish, we declined. These are only some of the delicacies he spread before us. In the Christian Herald next week we spread them before you—a full page of illustrations and descriptions. They are the Foods of the Fighters. It is just as well to know about these things, if we are going to have military training.

And in the same number will be a short story about a man by the name of Bill. Bill stood in the shadow of Death in a prison in New York. Death started to enter the dreary room where Bill waited, about the same instant that "up from Seattle to Vancouver flashed a flicker of tiny dynamo-driven current." Can that electric message find its way "to the roof of the world, over the Canadian Rockies, on from Alberta, clear through to Winnipeg, to Ontario, to Montreal,"—to Bill, before Death starts another electric current from behind that grim partition? What started the *first* message, anyway?

Well, those are only two of next week's features. Which Protestant denomination last year lost a good many thousand members? Which one has twice as many as any other? And how are the churches thriving, anyway, in the face of the appalling world conditions? Are you interested in knowing just how the forces of Christianity stand today? This is all set down in the Christian Herald of March 14.

We wonder if you are aware of the war that is going on in Latin America? And the big ammunition factory in New York, with its partner factory in London, constantly supplying one of the armies there? We said "ammunition": we should have said "weapon"; *sword*, to be exact; the sword of the Spirit, which is the Word of God. In a way, this is a greater warfare than is being waged in Europe; and we shall tell you something about it next week.

You remember that rather famous little piece of writing called "A Message to Garcia"? A much longer story and much more interesting is told in next week's Christian Herald about "A Message to Cæsar." It is the story of a Roman youth who saves the life of a Christian boy in the period of the dawn of Christianity, and who afterward is most remarkably saved himself, both from death and paganism. Here is a story with a real thrill in it. One of those old-fashioned sort of stories that is refreshing and stimulating to come upon. A fine story for our young people to read—though as a matter of fact all of our editors liked it, which may be a hint to the older folks as well. By the way, "A Persistent People," promised this week, is held over till next week.

(There is a constant race between the editors and the printing rooms of every paper. You can see for yourself how impossible it is to say anything more. Here is this iron frame which won't stretch a particle; and though *much* more might well be said about next week's issue of the Christian Herald, the printer cuts us off!)

THE Speaker of the House of Commons, the Right Honorable James William Lowther, made an important statement in a public meeting in London, in which he said that it was impossible for British statesmen to make any agreement with the German government as now constituted. It would be necessary before signing any peace agreement, he said, "to insist that it must be with a government different in essence and in constitution from the present one."

Saturday, February 17, there was some severe fighting between the Turks and the British on the Tigris, near Kut-el-Amara, the news of which reached us several days later. For some time the British have been making a considerable effort to drive the Turks on the north and south banks of the Tigris to the southeast of this town, out of their positions, and to capture Kut.

On Saturday the British launched an offensive on the Turkish lines at Sannai Yat, that old stumbling-block to their progress, on the left bank of the river. Their right wing at first successfully penetrated the Turkish trenches on two fronts, one 350 and the other 540 yards long. But the Turks returned to the charge and made two violent counter-attacks, the second of which drove the whole British wing back to the line which it originally occupied.

The Turkish prime minister, in his first speech to the Turkish Parliament on February 18, declared that Turkey would not surrender Constantinople as long as there was a single Ottoman left, and that she would prosecute the war until she had compelled her enemies to recognize her right to existence. After which the parliament unanimously passed a vote of confidence in the government.

The Greek legation at Washington reports that, as a result of the now double "blockade" of Greece by the Allies and the Teutons, no supplies at all are reaching that kingdom, famine prevails throughout Greece, and numerous deaths from actual starvation have already occurred.

The relations between Germany and the United States, although somewhat improved as regards minor questions, such as the exit of American consuls and citizens from German territory, remain in much the same condition on the major question of U-boat warfare. No break of diplomatic relations has yet taken place with Austria, but it does not at present appear that it can be long avoided.

ON the western front there has been almost continual fighting between the British and Germans on that portion of the front between Ypres and the Somme River. One trench raid just southeast of Ypres yielded the British nearly two hundred prisoners and some artillery. Smaller raids occurred every day, and while in each case prisoners were captured and damage done, no real change in the lines resulted.

Severe fighting took place south of the Ancre on the Picardy front. On Saturday, February 17, the British made a lunge at the German trenches near Miraumont and were entirely successful, capturing positions of some considerable importance and some twelve officers and 761 men, besides considerable artillery of various kinds.

A careful study of this portion of line leads one to think that while the British attacks in the Picardy sector may continue for some time, and while the Ypres sector may also be active, the objective of the offensive in force which the British intend to launch this spring will be the city of Lille. Strategically and morally the recapture of this important place would be far more valuable than the taking of Bapaume and Péronne, and the British are today within five miles of the town.

The German submarine campaign against vessels going to the British Isles continues. Perhaps as fair a summary of the situation as is available is contained in the speech made by Sir Edward Carson, first Lord of the Admiralty, in the House of Commons the evening of February 21.

Sir Edward, among other things, said: "The submarine menace recently has grown until its extent has become grave and serious. The menace has not yet been solved, but measures which have been adopted will mitigate it by degrees."

Sir Edward also gave the number and tonnage of Allied and neutral ships which fell victims to the submarines in the first eighteen days of December last year and February this year as follows:

	Ships	Tonnage
December	118	223,000
January	91	198,000
February	134	304,000

These figures are considerably higher than any which have heretofore been given for these periods. Assuming the figure of 304,000 as correct, and adding thereto the tonnage of the ships sunk since then and reported to us, the total through February 21 for the month was 344,000, which would indicate 492,000 tons in a month of thirty days. In all probability, however, this estimate will be considerably exceeded, since undoubtedly there are ships of certain belligerents and certain neutrals which Sir Edward did not include.

It is still far too early indeed to have any opinion one way or the other as to whether or not the submarine attack will accomplish its object. Two or three months will be needed before we can foresee either success or failure, but at the same time it is the height of folly to dismiss it now as negligible.

Following Sir Edward, Colonel Churchill made a statement worthy of careful consideration when he said: "The chief object of the grand fleet was an offensive, but the submarine warfare has largely thrown the British fleet on a defensive attitude." Such an achievement is by no means to be despised, even if the submarines did nothing else but hold the fleet in this attitude.

ADDRESSING a special session of the House of Commons on February 23, Premier Lloyd George outlined the measures which were contemplated by the British government to meet the admittedly serious menace of Germany's submarine campaign. The premier stated that British mercantile tonnage had been only adequate at the opening of the war; that 1,000,000 tons had been alotted to France, and a very considerable amount to Russia and Italy, while a considerable amount had been sunk, and that for some time there had been a shortage of tonnage for general purposes, and even a slight shortage for military uses. He stated also that stocks of food were lower in Great Britain than ever before, due in large part to a bad harvest. He is reported to have said: "If we take drastic measures we can cope with the submarine menace, but if the nation is not prepared to accept drastic measures for dealing with the menace, disaster is before us."

The drastic measures, which of course are headed by war by every means upon the submarine in an effort to sweep it from the seas, include the building of as many merchant ships as possible, the dispensing with unnecessary commodities from abroad, and the production of as much food as possible at home.

To encourage home production the government will guarantee prices of agricultural products for three years, and will establish a minimum wage for agricultural laborers. The breaking up and planting of unnecessary pasture land will also be forced.

Imports of certain fruits are to be prohibited, and others are to be restricted to 25 per cent. of the 1915 imports. Tea, coffee and cocoa, except India tea in reduced quantities, are prohibited, and other beverages are greatly restricted. Meats and feeding-stuffs are to be restricted, and by all these reductions in unnecessary foods and beverages it is hoped to release 900,000 tons of cargo space for other uses. Paper imports are to be cut in half, to 640,000 tons annually, and the French are to be asked to assign additional forests to the use of British troops for timber for trenches and military uses.

HIGHER EDUCATING the WOMANHOOD of JAPAN

By

MAYNARD OWEN WILLIAMS

ONCE upon a time, in a far-away land, a poor fisher drew from the water a great fish which surprised its captor by saying that it was an enchanted prince and asking to be put back into the water. Although the poor man had caught nothing else, he gave the prince his freedom and started to return to his little hut. On the way he met his wife, who, when she heard what he had done, bewailed the fact that he had not asked to have a wish come true, adding that he might at least have asked that his thatched hut should be changed into a cottage.

So the tired fisherman retraced his steps and, telling the prince of his discontented wife, asked for the cottage which his wife desired. His daughters then asked for a palace, and that he should be made king. The simple fisherman did not want to be king; but his wife and daughters finally made him ask this favor, which, like the rest, was granted. Then the beautiful queen and the two charming princesses, his daughters, asked that the sun and the moon should obey them; and the prince, incensed at this discontent, turned them all back to fisherwomen, which pleased the old fisherman very much; and, benefiting by their lesson, they all lived happily ever after.

That is just a fairy story that I saw acted out by first-year students at an English exhibition at Miss Tsuda's school in Tokyo. It was one of several numbers in which the Japanese girls, in excellent English and with real initiative and sense of fun, acted several dramatic scenes from Japanese folk lore, and ended with a really creditable presentation of a scene from the "Taming of the Shrew." In no other school in Japan have I heard such distinct enunciation of English and such apparent understanding of the sense of what was being said. "Paul Revere's Ride" and "The Fairies of Caldon Low" suffered, as rhyme always suffers at the hands and tongues of young elocutionists, although there was perfect clearness of enunciation and an utter absence of sing-song. But the dramatic dialogues were excellent, the singing good. A "kyogen," or Japanese action piece, was for me the most entertaining feature of the program.

I BEGAN my letter with a fairy story only to give point to a true story that had its beginning long ago. Nearly fifty years ago, Japan, realizing for the first time its own Rip Van Winkle characteristics, came under a new ruler and the age of Enlightenment began. Young as we are as a nation, modern Japan is almost a century younger, for it was not until five years before our Centennial that real intercourse with outside nations included the Japanese women in its outlook.

In 1871 five little girls, clad in kimonos of silk crêpe and wearing the bright ornaments of girlhood in their hair, left the land of their birth to study in America. They were tiny tots, and only three of them stayed in America for any length of time. Those three became great friends, being the only little maids of their race in America, and, thanks to the way everything in Japan centers in Tokyo, they still see much of one another in the capital of their native land.

Once, when these small girls were lonely for their homes in Chrysanthemum Land, they fell to making wishes. One said, "I want to marry for love, according to the American fashion." She met a young Annapolis naval officer from her country, and her wish came true. She is Baroness Uriu, whose husband has retired from an honored career which led up to his being Admiral. She lost a son in the Russian War.

Another said, "I want to be a fine lady of power." She returned home and is today the wife of one of the much-maligned Genro, a man who won fame as commander-in-chief of the Manchurian army in the Russian War, in which she also lost a son. Princess Oyama had her wish.

The third had been the daughter of a farmer and had left her native land when only six years old. She had a wish which I think was the nicest of all. She said, "I don't want to get married. I want to help the girls of Japan to become noble women through careful education." When I heard her voice over the telephone, I fell in love with it. It is too pure English to be really American, yet to clear enunciation and careful modulation were added colloquialisms dear to the American heart, and there was a sweetness of tone that made me picture a "queen" at the other end of the line.

Miss Ume Tsuda is a queen, and she is seeing her wish come true with the passing of each day; but she has too much sense to want to interfere with the sun and the moon, and her wish will probably never suffer reversal. When I spoke to her about her wish to benefit the women of Japan, she said, "That was really the wish of all of us. But it has been my work. Princess Oyama and Baroness Uriu are both trustees of the school and cooperate in every way in the work we all want to see accomplished. But it so happens that I am the one whose privilege it is actually to direct the work."

I made two visits to her school and both were interesting. After the program which I first attended, Miss Tsuda asked, "How did you like it?" I expressed my sincere delight at the excellence of the work. My years of teaching English in the Orient made it possible for me to appreciate the quality of the recitations and dialogues. But it was the originality and the initiative shown that delighted Miss Tsuda. The program had been arranged by the girls themselves, and some of the features were a surprise even to their director.

"Do tell your American readers," she said, "that the Japanese women are not mere dolls and playthings, but that they really have something in them. That program shows how their personalities can find means of expression if they are only given a chance."

I promised to do this, the more so since I have a very high opinion of the Japanese woman. Moral conditions in Japan are very bad, due as much to indifference to moral questions as to wilful vice; but the geishas and their class must not be allowed to dominate our thought about Japan's admirable womanhood. In spite of large classes belonging to the half-world of the tea-house or the still lower world of the licensed district, the impression I have gained of Japanese women is one of extreme modesty, faithfulness and integrity, if not real strength of character.

Advertising in Japan has not yet commercialized and idealized the figures of Japanese womanhood. Our attitude, harmless as it may be, is not understood in Japan. At the annual art exhibit the other day I saw three modest women withdraw with blushes from sculptures in the nude, which Japanese artists, under foreign influence, are now for the first time in history exhibiting in their art shows. I have not seen a geisha, so far as I know, during two visits to Japan. As a matter of fact, I may have seen thousands of them. But with one or two exceptions, I have never seen what, judged by Japanese standards, could be considered immodesty.

THE women of Japan may wear bright kimonos of silk crêpe and expensive cloths, but the prevailing tone of the outer garment is gray, black or blue. Only at the hem or in the slit of the sleeve, or in the delicately tinted layers at the throat, can one see gay colors. If the dress of Japanese women is modest, their actions are even more so; but they are more than modest and refined.

Miss Tsuda's knowledge of the best type of Japanese young women, gained not only in sixteen years in her own school but in fourteen years in the Peeresses' school, is second to none. She said: "The Japanese girls are capable, have good minds, and some of them are very talented. But, as a result of the old training, they lack self-confidence and initiative, and, above all, strength of will. Yet to encourage these as some would do, without the basis of religion, and especially Christianity, and without the development of the mind and the reasoning powers, brings in the greatest elements of danger.

"Some of our girls, knowing of foreign ways, have even thought it lady-like to visit men in hotels and other public places. The desire for freedom has outrun the knowledge of the value of restraint. The influence of foreign women in this respect has not always been good. What is needed is the growth of the spiritual life—a real training of the understanding, moral teachings that fit the new conditions of life in modern Japan, and which would develop a realization of the responsibilities that come with freedom—in a word, Christian education on higher lines."

Miss Tsuda's school is strictly a post-graduate school, whose only course so far is English. No girl can enter until she has completed the highest course the government provides. As we sat in her office, after I had visited several classes, I noticed a map of Japan, almost covered with little flags. It looked like a war area, and it is. Each of those flags represents a graduate who is teaching English primarily, and culture, morality and Christianity ultimately, in the girls' schools of the empire.

A graduate of Teachers' College at Columbia University spoke to me recently of the temptations that surround a Japanese girl in an American college—not temptations of the body, but of the spirit. I am firmly convinced that, for a time at least, America is not a field in which the education of Japanese girls is advisable in many cases. If they go to America as post-graduate students, and stay long enough to understand the best in our freedom as well as the worst, or if they are connected closely with Christian influences while there, a few more Miss Tsudas or Princess Oyamas or Baroness Urius may be developed. But it is not long since a Chinese friend spoke almost with horror at the silliness and frivolity of the girls in one of our most prominent Eastern colleges for women.

There is a tremendous need for higher education for women in Japan itself. Miss Tsuda, discussing this point, said: "The greatest need is for a complete, well-equipped Christian college of high grade for women; and there is no doubt that if such an institution were established, many women would enter."

THERE are nearly fifty mission schools for girls in Tokyo alone, ranging from kindergartens up, but Christian mission schools have so failed to co-operate that, although each is doing a good work, the very agency through which education for women is most strongly urged is utterly failing to cover any one field well. Miss Tsuda's school, with less than two hundred pupils, dominates its own little field of English work, but this is a drop in the bucket of women's education in Japan.

One girls' school which I visited not only does not conform to government standards, but gives little promise of doing so, and thus has half the number of pupils it could care for. While millions in money are needed, the thousands already given are not being wisely used.

It is very evident, to me at least, that we as Americans have got to quit calling the Japanese "heathen," and in some cases treating them as such, until we can bring our schools up to the standard for female education set by this "heathen" government. A Christian university for women in Japan would advance the spiritual strength of the nation by decades; but at present the Christian plans are so unorganized, or even disorganized, that small results are being had from large outlay.

I do not wish to be understood as condemning the work already being done. The Christian schools for women and girls in Japan are doing a service which is reflected in thousands of cities and villages throughout the empire. They are making Methodists, Baptists, Presbyterians and Episcopalians by the hundred, and each of these is at heart a Christian. But before the world they are Baptists or Episcopalians. Forty-five Christian mission schools for girls in one city are too many. Greater results could be gained with ten, all leading up to the Christian university for women, which will be the best institution of its kind in Japan, but which will never come until the various Christian denominations sink their differences in the common interest of the mission work.

Japanese missionaries bewail the attention that is being given to China at present. That is a large question and cannot be discussed here; but one of the chief reasons why I would give my life to China rather than to Japan is because Christian union has progressed farther in heterogeneous China, divided by dialects and political divisions, lacking in communications, and economically and industrially just awakening, than it has in homogeneous Japan, using a common language, united by excellent railways, posts, telegraphs and steamer service, and already well developed in commerce and industry.

A Christian university should be the major plank in the educational platform of every mission board. Partisanship goes before national policy, to the detriment of both. The Christian university is still in the air, and is even now sinking from a confident hope to a half-forgotten dream.

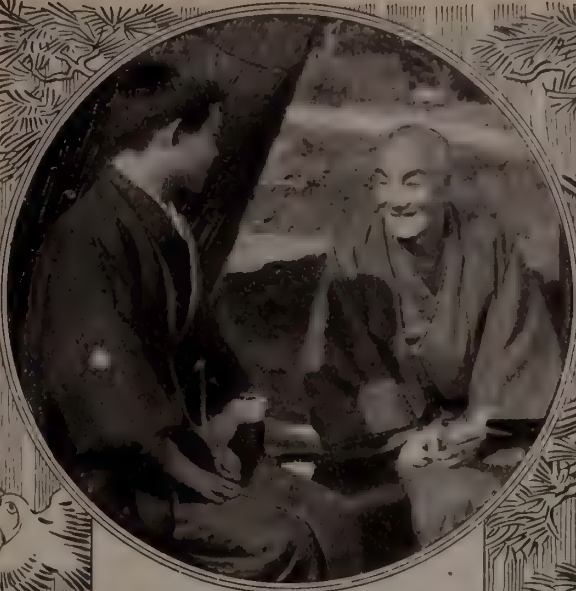
Miss Tsuda had a dream, way back in the old days. She has held to it and made it come true. Her school is still small, but it does one thing supremely well and has no competitors in its own narrow field. Like all other Christian schools, it is doing a worthy work, but it is doing more. It is doing its own small task better than any other agency in Japan is doing it. Miss Tsuda is a delightful woman and a strong Christian personality. She has justified the judgment of those who sent her to America. By sticking to one thing and doing it well, she has made her childhood dream come true.

The most prominent male champion of higher education for women in Japan is Dr. Ninzo Naruse. In the year in which Smith and Wellesley colleges were opened in America, this man, then a youth of seventeen, conceived the idea of higher education for women as a step toward a cleaner society and a greater Japan. It was the boisterous gayety of some geisha in a neighboring hotel room that gave him this high purpose. The next year he established a school in Osaka, and some years later he became principal of a second girls' school in Niigata. In 1890 he visited America, where he studied women's education for three years. On his return he wrote a book, "Women's Education," which attracted much attention, and gradually he enlisted the sympathy and financial assistance of such influential persons as Prince Ito, Count Okuma, Baron Shibusawa and Madame Hirooka.

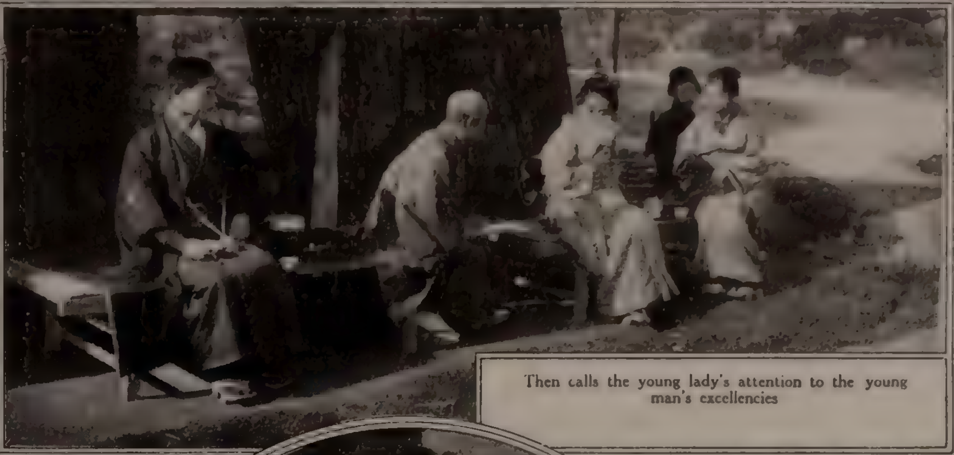
Today there are more than a thousand pupils enrolled in the four courses of the university, the

Continued on page 281

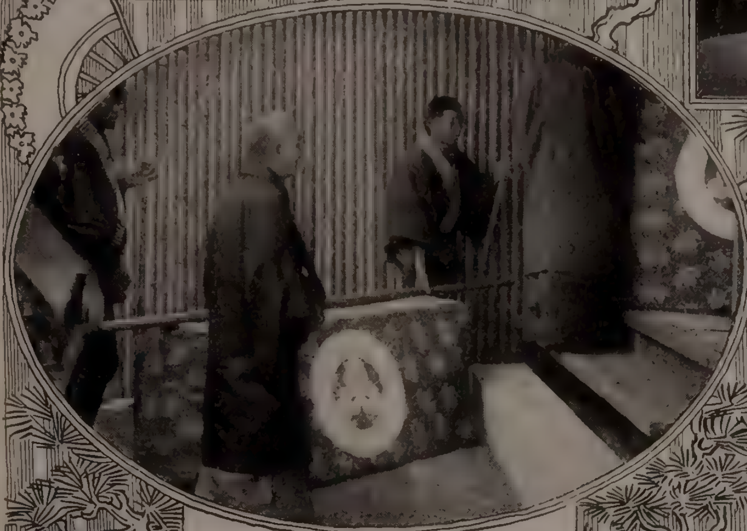
WHEN A JAPANESE GIRL GETS MARRIED



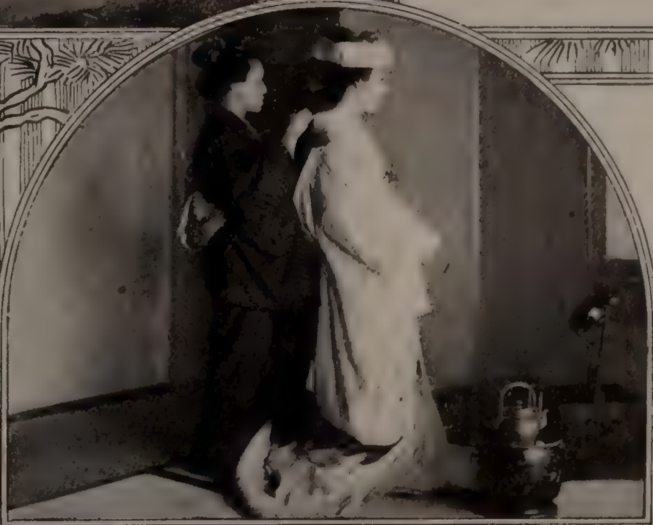
A wily marriage broker talks with the prospective groom



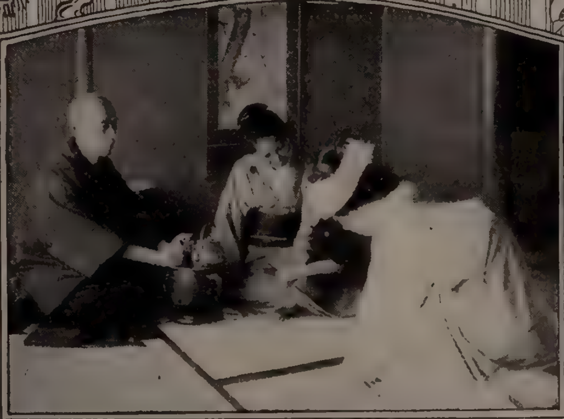
Then calls the young lady's attention to the young man's excellencies



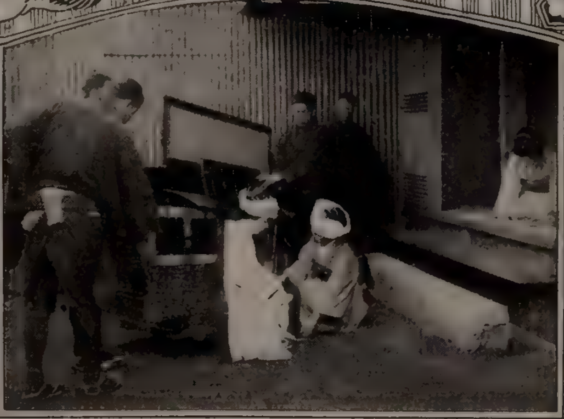
Satisfied, her furniture is carried to the groom's house the day before the wedding



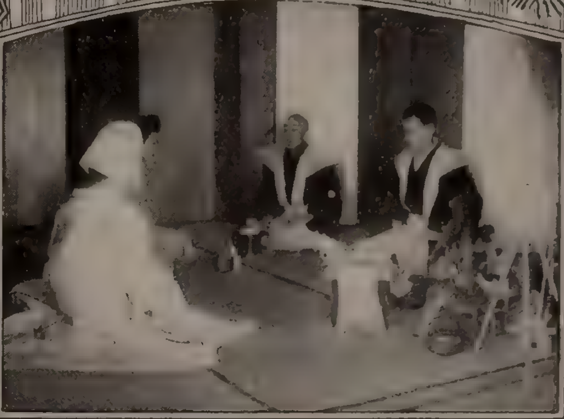
And after a most careful toilet, the bride-to-be is arrayed in her wedding kimono



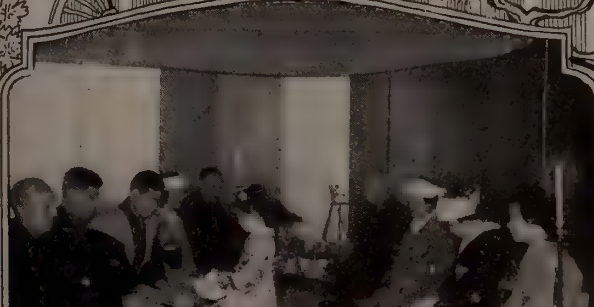
Her parents give her farewell instructions and a paper charm "Omamori" for her protection



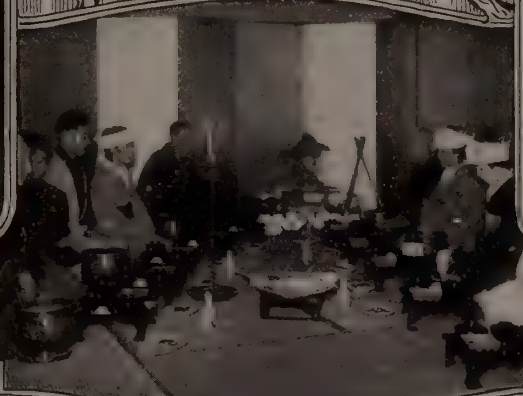
Presently the bride steps out of her "kago" (chair) at the groom's residence



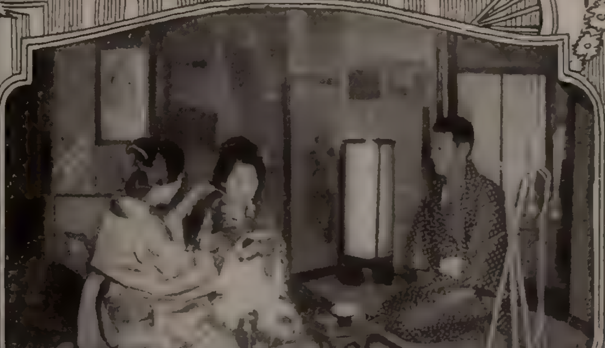
The contract is made binding by sake-drinking between bride and groom and the matchmaker and his wife



The union is recognized by all the relations in a second sake-drinking ceremony



After which all concerned enjoy a most excellent dinner



And the ceremony ends in a blessing from the bride's mother-in-law sealed with a final cup of sake

Photos by T. Takagi

OUR · EDITORIAL · FORUM

President OTTO KOENIG · *Managing Editor* GEORGE H. SANDISON · *Secretary* THEODORE WATERS

Courage in the Pulpit

"GREAT is my boldness of speech toward you," said Paul to the church in Corinth. He was not afraid to preach a whole Gospel, and he knew that, with courage in his heart and God on his side, he could meet and overcome every opposition. Consecrated courage is needed in many of our churches today, and greater boldness in dealing frankly with the evils of the time; not for the sake of stirring up strife, or of captious criticism and faultfinding, but in order that the people may know the truth and that sinners may feel the sting of rebuke and denunciation as they listen to the preacher's words. The minister who is truly called of God to his high vocation has nothing to fear from the adverse criticism he must encounter. He will be equal to any emergency. God will give to him "words and a mouth," that he may be capable of speaking the right message.

We occasionally hear the question raised whether the average city pastor is not more or less hesitant about preaching the Gospel boldly, lest he should offend influential members of his congregation. It has even been charged that, in order to retain his place, he must be willing to sacrifice much of his influence and practically all of his ideals. We can readily understand that there are cases in which young and inexperienced preachers, at the outset of their ministry, may have received an unfavorable impression as to the Gospel freedom which every pastor should strive to maintain; but we see no reason to believe that anything short of a lack of that faith in God which inspires courage should hinder a minister who has come safely through the first few trying years of his novitiate. It is true, there are exceptions to this, and it occasionally happens that the tragedy of a wrecked ministry is the result of combined efforts within the membership of the church to limit the truth and bind God's Word with bonds. There have been cases where a wealthy membership was a positive spiritual hindrance to the church, and a constant barrier which prevented the Gospel having free course. Such instances are peculiarly difficult for the conscientious preacher. Instead of his church being a place where rich and poor meet together for worship and where all unite cordially in the bonds of Christian brotherhood and service, he may find a line of demarcation drawn between the two classes which make such a union of forces impossible. If he be a preacher of courage and take up the challenge in the right spirit, he may succeed in breaking down the barriers, but it is a hard task.

Fortunately, few ministers are confronted by such conditions. In these days the Gospel is having freer course than ever before. In almost every congregation there is a genuine and sincere desire on the part of the officers and people to strengthen and uphold the pastor, and to afford him every opportunity and encouragement to spread the message of divine truth, and to lead them in the way of righteousness. For one preacher who encounters secret and malign influences undermining his ministry, there are scores, aye, hundreds, who can testify to the reverse. Let them speak the truth and fear not, and God will take care of the rest.

Higher and Still Higher Prices

THE rioting of thousands of New York women demanding food is more than ominous. It is not a threat, but the actual realization of a most dreadful condition. The shocking fact which stands out clearly is that in a land overflowing with plenty, thousands of mothers are unable to buy food enough for their children. It is a most shameful and intolerable condition in an enlightened, peaceful, prosperous country, and there is no good reason for its existence.

The Department of Agriculture reports that the stocks of frozen beef, cured beef, frozen pork, dry salt pork, sweet pickled pork, lard and frozen lamb and mutton were larger by 85,000,000 pounds on February 1, 1917, than on January 1, 1917, and considerably larger than a year ago; yet the price to the consumer has been advanced amazingly.

In the New York retail market, a year ago, apples were selling for $1.25 a box, which was very high; but today they are $2.50. Potatoes have jumped in the year from $4 per 180 pounds to $11; sweet potatoes from 60 cents a basket to $2; string beans from $2.50 a basket to $12; beets from 50 cents a crate to $2.50; lettuce from $1 a basket to $5, and onions from $2.50 a hundred pounds to $14.

Were the producers getting these tremendous increases, or even a reasonable part, the condition would not be so hopeless, because increased income for producers would encourage heavier planting and greater supply. But the road from producer to consumer is lined with highwaymen, who, unhindered by law, are exacting all they can.

There is a promise from Washington that, if money for the purpose can be appropriated, which is now doubtful, there will be a Federal inquiry, which may result in some kind of report in a year or so. Meanwhile, women with starving children are rioting for food.

According to the newspapers, the docks and warehouses of New York and other Atlantic ports are congested with foodstuffs consigned for shipment abroad, but held up by the U-boat campaign. The privilege of heavy shippers to sell their stuff abroad seems to be held sacred, and in support of it we are on the verge of war. But the right of American mothers to buy this food at a fair price gets little official recognition. Life on the sea, we say, must be defended at any cost of blood and treasure. All right. But before going to war to sustain the right to supply a part of the belligerent world with food, would it not be good Americanism to see to it first that the starving mothers and children of our own land are supplied with enough to eat?

Surely this is no time for precious American foodstuffs to be consigned to the extraordinary risks of the seas.

The Force of Purpose

NO man should hold to the idea that the world owes him a living. The idea is false in fact, wrong in principle and dishonest in practice. The world owes no one anything except that which is won by service.

It is a better idea that life owes a man nothing, and that the man owes to life everything. Life wants one's best. It will have nothing else. The best is none too good. The poorest boy in our land may hope to be President; he may be our leading financier, or our greatest minister or lawyer. The possibility is his; all else depends on his purpose and persistency and efforts. Nearly all our greatest men have achieved what seemed to be impossible. Their set purpose surmounted all obstacles.

Money will buy many things. But there are many other things money can never purchase. Wealth will cover only a small portion of life's needs. Purpose covers them all. Money to some extent controls material things. But purpose controls spiritual things and attunes us with the purposes eternal.

The young man who has a purpose and sticks to it will surmount all difficulties. The obstacles that to the purposeless ones are stumbling-blocks are turned by the purposeful into firm stepping-stones.

For Peace or War—With Both Hands

IN these tense, grave times our beloved nation is passing through a crucial test. Not the mere test of armed might—for that determines nothing that is righteous and enduring—but the test of our own spiritual faith in our own high-set ideals, and of our moral stamina to stand for them whatever may befall.

This great Republic of the West holds out to the world both hands in plea for peace. It is the plea not of the weakling but of the strong. It is the plea of the great-hearted, seeing the havoc that war impartially has wrought in human life and treasure. It is the plea of the pitying, hearing the moaning of the wounded, the weeping of widows and the wailing of orphans, on all sides alike. It is the plea of the well-fed, seeing the skinny hands of starving millions stretching forth for food and falling back empty. It is the plea of the just, seeing the slavery of unrequited toil and taxation riveted upon generations unborn. It is the plea of the peaceful, seeing the hellish madness, horror and futility of it all.

This nation wants peace, not for itself alone, but for all the world; and not with dishonor or injustice to any, but with right for all. There is a time to pray and a time to fight. It still is time to pray.

But if we must fight, let us not fight with one hand alone. If fight for our rights we must, then let us fight for them wherever they are assailed. Let us fight with both hands alike, that the freedom of the seas may be as secure and sacred on the coast of Germany as on the coast of Britain. Let us fight that our foods may go as free and unvexed to the starving peoples of one land as to those of another. If we are to fight for free seas, let us have the seas free, not half free.

Right is right, and this nation cannot afford to go to war on any compromise with wrong. It is well said that "we are too proud to fight without just cause"; but we are not afraid to fight, if fight we must, for honor and defense of rights. And just so sure as our purpose is pure and undivided, and impartially for our rights, we shall emerge triumphant, not over any people, but over every wrong that has assailed us.

The nation that holds out both hands for peace as long as peace is possible, and then fights with both hands for right, can never be vanquished, while the Lord God reigns!

A $75-a-Day Baby

A THOUSAND dollars' worth of clothes before he was born, followed by a $30 toy camel, a $15 toy lion, a $1 soap-bubble blower and an $18 party pie, are only a hint of the unlimited luxuries with which Baby John Jacob Astor in the three and a half years of his life has been made almost as happy, maybe, as the penniless urchins a few blocks away, who blew their soap-bubbles from a clay pipe and had a contractor's sawhorse for a seesaw. This baby inherits $3,000,000; and his indulgent mother shows in an accounting in court that she has already spent $86,034 on his cost of living.

When this is contrasted with the fate of thousands of babies that are suffering for the bare necessities of life, the heart hardens to cold inquiry into the wrong conditions which render such extremes possible. But this problem is too big to center about a baby's toys or a mother's indulgence. We must seek far beyond these for the solution of this.

A babe is but a babe, and a mother is but a mother, throughout the world. This baby with its $1,000 outfit bought in advance came as naked as the rest of us came. Its hands were as empty as were our own. It yearned first for the mother, as did we. What can millions mean to this or any other babe? Are its eyes any brighter, is its smile any sweeter, or the touch of its lips upon its mother's breast any more tender because of the fortune that awaits it? To it the clink of coins is but a sound, the tints of bills and bonds are but a flare of color, and all the money in the world means less to it than the kiss and clasp of love. The pure soul fresh from the hand of God is far too wise to be dazzled by the glittering bauble of wealth which later we sink to worship. The babe's heart and mind and soul, like the soft, strong tendrils of the vine, cling only to the stanch passions and emotions and impulses that are pure and enduring.

Can any sane mind suppose that this baby of the rich is any happier with its $30 toy camel than the baby of the poor is with its homemade rag doll? And is the grown-up infant with his surplus millions and the rich woman in her precious silks and jewels any happier at heart than the poor man who makes the final payment on his home, or Mary Ann in the new dress and gay hat she has bought with her first wages? Look into the faces of them, listen to the laughs of them, for answer.

That some are rich and others poor is all wrong, to be sure; but is it as serious as we are apt to think? That others are richer than we is not the worst wrong we permit ourselves to suffer. Why do we envy the rich, and not the pure of heart, who are truly the happier of all? The costliest toys of babyhood and youth soon pall; yes, and the costlier toys of prime and age pall almost as soon; and for the passions that endure, the emotions that sustain and the impulses that uplift and last we must all alike, rich or poor, high or low, turn to the same free fountain.

A fresh-born mite of humanity possesses possibilities that cannot be calculated. The now tender, tractable heart will some day beat strong with love or hate, with helpfulness or greed. The tiny hands that clasp and cling to everything within their reach have the beginnings of immeasurable power for good or evil. The infant mind is virgin soil for whatever seed modern civilization may sow in it, and according to the sowing the fruit will be sweet or bitter, yielding sustenance to the common human impulse or being poisonous to it.

The thought of a baby only in connection with its wealth is a stab in the mother heart wherever it beats, an insult to the highest, strongest, sweetest passion known to humanity. For there are things dearer than money, dearer than life itself; and a baby, rich or poor, is one of them.

TWO striking illustrations of the effect of war on national finances are found in Russia and Mexico. In the former, the kopek—ordinarily a small copper coin, the hundredth part of a ruble—has disappeared, and the government has printed an issue of paper kopeks, each representing about one-quarter of a cent, as an emergency currency. In Mexico, the silver peso in Diaz's time equaled about fifty cents of our money. Now, Villa pesos, brilliantly printed on paper, are circulating, value one cent each! Mexicans explain that it is "good currency," as any one refusing it will be shot.

THE BIBLE and NEWSPAPER

Conducted by FERDINAND C. IGLEHART D.D.

Land and Happiness

THE Duke of Athol has just died, leaving an estate of 202,000 acres in the Scottish Highlands of Perthshire. At 640 acres to the square mile, this is over 315 square miles. It is not all fertile land, however, but is mountain and valley, with intervening sections of farm land, towns and villages, all maintaining the old-time feudal loyalty to the lord of the manor. Lord Masham, whose death was announced recently, was the owner of an estate of 35,000 acres, or about 55 square miles. The still more recent death of the Duke of Norfolk calls attention to his ownership of Arundel Castle, which dates from the time of King Alfred, who mentioned it in his will, and to the annual income from his large estates of $1,500,000 a year. Although the United Kingdom is comparatively small in extent of territory, it has more of these vast properties than any country in Europe or the world. There are 180,000 comparatively large holdings, running into the hundreds of acres and averaging 400 acres, whereas the average of the larger holdings in France is 32 acres, Germany 37 acres, Belgium 18 acres, Italy 36 acres, and in continental Europe at large 48 acres. The average in the United Kingdom is about eight or ten times that of other parts of Europe and about three times as great as the American average. The mammoth landed estates of England have grown out of the law of primogeniture, by which the real estate of the father goes to the oldest son to the exclusion of the younger sons and all the daughters. Other things being equal, those states are the most thrifty and happy where the largest number of people own their own farms in the country and homes in the cities and villages. The number of those in this land, both in the country and the city, will be greatly increased now that the saloon, the criminal waster of substance, is being removed so rapidly. The wealth of the Hebrews consisted not so much in large landed estates as in herds of cattle and flocks of sheep and goats. There is this promise to the faithful Jewish farmer: "*Then will I give you rain in due season, and the land shall yield her increase, and the trees of the field shall yield their fruit.*" (*Lev. 26 : 4.*)

Worthy of Emulation

THE West End Presbyterian Church of New York City, Rev. A. E. Keigwin, pastor, had taken its regular collection the other Sunday, when at the very close of the service, stopping the singing of the choir to do so, the pastor announced that Hope Baptist Church, two blocks away, Rev. E. S. Halloway, pastor, sought to pay off its bonded debt. He then and there proposed a second collection. It is said the collection ran up into the hundreds of dollars. The Hope Baptist people were grateful and happy, not more so than the Presbyterian Church who aided them in raising their $24,000 of debt. This beautiful act helps to answer this prayer of our blessed Lord: "*That they all may be one; as thou, Father, art in me, and I in thee, that they also may be one in us; that the world may believe that thou hast sent me.*" (*John 17 : 21.*)

Republic Near Starvation

OFFICIAL dispatches from Liberia indicate that the people of the negro republic are nearing starvation, as the trade of the republic, which was conducted by German residents, has been cut off. In 1821 the American Colonization Society bought land in West Africa and settled on it a small body of freed African slaves. In 1847 the settlement was organized into the independent republic of Liberia. The republic now has a population of 2,500,000, of whom 18,000 are liberated American slaves or their descendants, 30,000 semi-civilized natives, and over 2,000,000 savages. The products of the country are coffee, sugar, rice, the date palm, the cocoanut, spices, rubber, et cetera. Their exports were never very large, but enough to support them; now that they are cut off, they fear starvation. Agents of the Liberian government are now in this country asking for officers to command an army against the invasion of neighboring savage tribes, and a competent man to superintend the construction of highways. May God bring peace and plenty to the bleeding, hungry nations of the earth. There were famines in olden times. There is this record of one: "*Then there was a famine in the days of David three years, year after year.*" (*II Sam. 21 : 1.*)

Ancient Peru's Model Tapestries

THE great textile industry of America has been deprived of its usual sources of decorative designs abroad, but a new source has been found, it is said, in the collection of ancient Peruvian fabrics at the Museum of Natural History, New York. These, recovered by explorers from prehistoric burials, are now classed as among the most wonderful textiles in the world, and constitute an interesting technical and artistic record of textile history. In some of their techniques and color combinations they are said to surpass the best work of modern times. These beautiful fabrics, exquisite in color combinations, with their wealth of designs, represent the wonderful mastery of the loom possessed by the Inca and pre-Inca civilizations of Peru. They seem destined to have a pronounced influence on American textile art. Already a number of silk concerns, makers of wearing apparel, and ribbon houses have in course of manufacture numerous patterns which have been copied and adapted from the Peruvian textiles. One of the handsome tapestry ponchos is here pictured. This, like thousands of others, is resplendent in coloring, and ornamented with a medley of unique designs. It was woven from the silk-like wool of the vicuña, a member of the camel family. Silver tinsel yarn in considerable quantity is woven in. This yarn was spun in Peru by twisting a thin band or ribbon of silver about a finished yarn of cotton. Most of such fabrics were made centuries before the conquest. Tapestries have been used from the earliest times. The kings had them as decorations for the walls and furniture of their palaces. From the middle of the sixteenth century France tried in vain to weave tapestries, till two Flemish workers, Comans and de la Planche, were engaged by the wool-dyers Gobelin to found the greatest factory of the kind in Europe. It was as patterns for tapestry that Raphael produced his immortal cartoons. In 1893 M. Foussadier set up a loom in New York and wove the first tapestry in America. The Hebrews understood the art of weaving tapestries, and were thus divinely instructed to use them in the building of the tabernacle: "*Thou shalt make the tabernacle with ten curtains of fine twined linen, and blue, and purple, and scarlet; with cherubim of cunning work thou shalt make them.*" (*Ex. 26 : 1.*)

Asbestos in Arizona

ARIZONA, which has become conspicuous by protecting itself against liquid fire in its "bone dry" prohibitory law, has just attracted national notice by the discovery of a substance that will protect people from material fire. Asbestos has been discovered in Arizona in the Sierra Ancha. It is the long-fibered kind, which can be woven into form for various uses. Heretofore, 85 per cent. of that kind of abestos used in this country has come from Canada, which supply has been cut off by the war. The find of the substance in Arizona is a good fortune to the nation, espepecially at this time. The mineral deposits of that state are very vaulable. In 1908 it produced 129,251 tons of copper. The value of the output of gold that year was $2,500,000, and of silver $1,500,000. Rock salt, lead and coal are in abundance. The same God who put the metal ores in the mountains of Arizona for the industrial development of this nation put them into the mountains of Palestine for his people Israel. There is this record of it: "*A land whose stones are iron, and out of whose hills thou mayest dig brass. When thou hast eaten and art full, then thou shalt bless the Lord thy God.*" (*Deut. 8 : 9, 10.*)

Locks Banker in Vault

A MASKED man took the night of Lincoln's Birthday for a very unpatriotic act. He entered the Franklin State Bank at Winnsboro, La., and forced S. Hetherwick, its vice-president, and District Judge S. R. Holstein into the vault at the point of a revolver and compelled them to fill a sack with currency and pass it out to him. And then before the men could get out the robber slammed the door of the vault upon them, and made his escape. The two men remained in the vault about an hour and were near suffocation, when they managed to remove the lock and release themselves. It is thought the bag the thief took away had in it $30,000 in cash. Banks, supposed to be about the most certain things, have in them the element of uncertainty. A revolver held up the officer of this bank. Sometimes the bank is robbed by the cunning defaulter or the reckless plunger. The uncertainty of earthly riches is here given by Christ as the reason for setting the affection on spiritual treasures: "*Lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt, and where thieves do not break through nor steal: for where your treasure is, there will your heart be also.*" (*Matt. 6 : 20, 21.*)

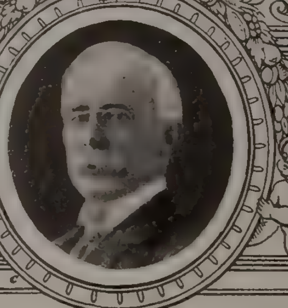
Was Not Office Boy

"HOW is it that you employ bald-headed, white-whiskered old men for office boys?" inquired a friend who was calling on the head of a large industrial concern in one of the great cities the other day. The answer was that the man who was so active was not an office boy, but was in charge of the office boys. "We find," said the proprietor, "that such a man is preferable to a mere head office boy promoted from the ranks of his fellows, who so often becomes a petty tyrant or merciless grafter, and sometimes both. This old man is sympathetic, and yet the boys cannot bluff him. He inspires in the boys a deep interest in their work, and has not an ambition to be the President of the United States or head of the house." In many of the great cities of the country old men are taking this place of head office boy. These overseers, with their kindness and fairness and encouragement, are in marked contrast to those thus mentioned: "*Therefore they did set over them taskmasters to afflict them with their burdens.*" (*Ex. 1 : 11.*)

From Carpenter to Professor

TWENTY-FIVE years ago a young Minnesota farmer by the name of Goode, who did odd jobs of carpentering to piece out his income, shingled the house of Harry P. Judson, professor of history in the University of Minnesota. The professor took a fancy to the carpenter and persuaded him to go to college, where he worked his way through with hammer and saw. Professor Judson is now the president of Chicago University, and the carpenter is Dr. J. Paul Goode, professor of geography in the same university. Most of those who succeed in the various kinds of business and in the learned professions are those who began at the bottom and worked their way up. The promotion of the young carpenter is one of the many successes achieved in the secular and spiritual realms. There is this reference to a Carpenter who became the greatest Teacher of the world: "*Rabbi, we know that thou art a teacher come from God: for no man can do these miracles that thou doest, except God be with him.*" (*John 3 : 2.*)

“PERFECT PEACE”



A SERMON

By

*REV. J. H. JOWETT, D.D.**

TEXT—Isa. 26:3. “Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on thee.”

WHAT is the boon? “Perfect peace.” What is the condition of the boon? A “mind stayed on God.” What is meant by staying the mind on God? First of all, what is the significance of the term “mind,” as used in the setting of our text?

A little analysis may help to sharpen our thought. There are at least three distinct elements in its composition. There is imagination, the element of vision and dream. There is purpose, the element of plan and design. And there is desire, the emotional element of yearning and hope. But amid all the distinction there is one dominant characteristic. Imagination looks forward! Purpose looks forward! Desire looks forward! It is that forward element which we must seize and emphasize. It may be only the things of the coming noontide, or the things of the coming night, or the things of tomorrow, or the things of a day more remote. It matters not whether they be the things of a quarter of an hour hence, or the things of a century hence; they both lie forward in the mist.

NOW, the word “mind” in my text denotes the thought which deals with the forward, misty things—the things which have not yet taken definite shape. It is thought which concerns itself with “What next?” and “next?” and “next?”—with the successions which lie beyond the immediate day. It is this thought of “What next?” which works such dire destruction with the peace of men. The things which hide there in the misty morrow—those are the things which trouble us, and fill the life with unrest. “Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof.” Yet still the timid, wondering heart will ask, “What next, and next?” And back to the anxious tremblings there comes the soft, gentle counsel of my text: “Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind”—whose thought about “What next?”—“is stayed on thee.”

The “mind,” then, is the forward-looking thought; and I am counseled to let it be stayed on God. Now, all forward-looking must rely upon something. It must stay itself somewhere, and there lean and depend. Every thought which enshrines a place and a purpose has some basis of dependence, implied or fully expressed. Here is my life today. This life will have a next day. Upon what am I depending as to what the nature of the next day shall be? Upon what is my mind stayed?

HERE is one man who frankly confesses that his mind is stayed upon self, and he is the type of a countless host. He trusts his own right arm. He is, as we graphically describe him, self-confident. He confides in his own strength. His God is self, and on self he stays his mind. This character may not commonly evince itself in this frank and candid confession, but in innumerable instances the basis is assumed, even when it is not conspicuously and openly declared. There are millions of people who rely absolutely upon themselves to make their morrow as they please. I know the position is assumed in thoughtlessness, but the unwillingness of men to think is just the very burden of God. The great and pitiful tragedy is that self-confident men only begin to think when the house of their life is falling about them, and their boasted independence is a crumbling ruin.

Here is a man today, strong and healthily-blooded. His resources appear manifold. He is sure-footed. His brain is clear; his arm is strong. Work is a luxury. He copes with all the demands of the busy day with jubilant ease. He depends on self, and the support does not appear to betray him. What about tomorrow? But “be not anxious about tomorrow!” No, no; I cannot allow the quotation. That is counsel for the use of Christian men, and not for men of the world. When Christ said, “Be not anxious for the morrow,” he was speaking to his disciples, and not to an indiscriminate crowd. Men of the world ought to be anxious for the morrow, and it is one of the functions of the Christian ministry to allow them no peace. What about tomorrow? I ask the full-blooded and self-reliant man. In his thought about the morrow, the self-reliant man just sees himself repeated. Himself repeated, I say, unchanged and unimpaired!

HAVE you ever seen men to whom illness has come almost as an insult, who have regarded a gray hair as an offense to their pride? Have you not known a man to whom the revelation of decreasing strength occasioned a great surprise? He had pictured himself as repeated and repeated; he had not seen himself as enfeebled and infirm. But now those that look out of the windows are darkening; the grasshoppers, which once he brushed aside as flies, are becoming a burden; his brain is becoming sluggish, and the energies which ever served him are now failing at the fountain. He was self-confident. He stayed his mind upon self, and now self is dwindling and shrinking; his support is gone and his days are darkened with a bitter and desponding surprise. Men who stay their minds upon self will have a rude awakening.

THE white ants in some parts of Central Africa eat out the insides of the beams of wood of which the houses are made; and sometimes, so effectually has the scooping been done, the house becomes a mere shell, and the first rude storm reduces it to dust. There are white ants at work in human life, eating away its material supports, reducing it at length to a shadow. Happy the man whose reliance is placed elsewhere, who can watch the fall of the structure with untroubled and careless peace, who can quietly sing, while the house is crumbling: “When the earthly house of this tabernacle is dissolved, we have a building of God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens!” Unhappy the man whose hope for the morrow rests on the ant-eaten house—the man whose mind is stayed on self! Of his support this shall be written: “It fell, and great was the fall of it.”

UPON what else do men stay their thoughts for the morrow? Upon luck? Upon what are you depending for your life's successes? Upon luck; upon some happy chance, upon some favorable turn of fortune. Luck is playing a large and influential part in the life-concerns of many in our modern times. I am not sure that even the professed believers in Christ altogether exile that pernicious influence from their thought and speech. The very words “luck” and “lucky” occupy much too sovereign a place in the speech of common life, and from any man's favorite words you may infer the substance and trend of his thought.

What do you mean by luck? We mean something casual, something happening without a design. Events do not happen as the consequence of honesty or dishonesty, of falsehood or rectitude. They come and they go, independent of moral qualities, a whirl of morally lawless occasions, blessing and cursing by sheerest chance. We are lucky when the whirl drops into our laps a boon; we are unlucky when disappointment is hurled into our lot. And some men stay their mind upon luck. Life to them is a lottery; it is also a fever! There is a fearful watchfulness in the life that is stayed on luck. There is a bloodshot eagerness in the eyes that wait the arrival of chance. Yes, luck turns into feverishness and fills the days with tossing unrest. He shall be kept in perfect unrest whose mind is stayed on luck.

BUT now let us turn to the man of my text, “whose mind is stayed on God.” His support, upon which he depends, is not found in his own uncertain self, or in the caprice of chance, or in any cold tendency, but in a living and abiding Personality. It is our privilege to give to the Old Testament word the New Testament context. “God” to us means “Jesus,” and the counsel of the Almighty is expressed in the evangel of grace. We can stay our minds upon God, for “he calleth his sheep by name.” No one is lost in the indiscriminate crowd.

It is one of the inspiring characteristics of the life of the Saviour that he was always making individual calls, and speaking to people by name. “Zaccheus, come down!” “Simon, Satan hath desired to have thee!” “Thomas, reach hither thy finger!” “Mary!” Our Lord is familiar with the individual lot. He does not generalize providences; they are suited to the personal needs. God's attention can be concentrated everywhere. Therefore we can anticipate the morrow confidently. When the soul looks out, with its forward-reaching thought, and asks “What next?” faith answers, “The Father of Jesus.” And what next? And again comes the reply, “The Father of Jesus.” Always and everywhere, the next and the certain thing to come is the presence and goodness of God.

AND this is the stay that brings “peace.” It brings peace of mind, freedom from panic, the absence of fear. “Whoso hearkeneth unto me shall dwell safely, and shall be quiet from fear of evil.” And it brings peace of heart. The life is no longer disturbed by disquieting ambition. Violent ambition is like a vulture in a dovecote. Violent ambitions destroy the sweet and dove-like dispositions of life—sympathy, gentleness and goodwill. But when a life is quietly committed unto the Lord, and the mind stays on him for the next and the next, destructive ambitions entirely cease. And, thirdly, it will bring peace of conscience. The conscience will no longer be a threatening bell, full of alarm. It will be to us like the vesper bell, that sweetly calls to evening prayer.

“He shall be kept in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on thee.”

---

* Pastor Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church, New York.

FOR
EVERY DAY
IN THE
YEAR

DAILY MEDITATION

Revs.
J. H. Jowett, D.D.
C. C. Albertson, D.D.
E. W. Caswell
and
Prof. W. H. T. Dau

Sixpennyworth of Miracle

SUNDAY, March 11. Matt. 10 : 42. "*A cup of cold water.*" The headline of this meditation is not mine. It belongs to George Gissing. And this is how it occurs: Gissing was going along the road one day, and he saw a poor little lad, perhaps ten years old, crying bitterly. He had lost sixpence, with which he had been sent to pay a debt. "Sixpence dropped by the wayside, and a whole family made wretched! I put my hand in my pocket and wrought sixpennyworth of miracle!"

I think Gissing's phrase is very significant. It suggests how easily some miracles can be wrought. How many troubled, crooked, miserable conditions there are which are just waiting the arrival of some simple human ministry, and they will be immediately transformed! It is surely this kind of miracle-working ministry which our Lord commends when he tells us of the service rendered by the gift of a cup of cold water only, in the name of a disciple. It is something which everybody can do, and yet it works a miracle, for it transforms the world of a weary traveler, changing his thirst into satisfaction, his faintness into strength, and his weariness into liberty and song. That miracle costs less than sixpence. A cup of cold water, and behold! all things become new.

John Morel, mayor of Darlington, was passing through the town and met a fellow citizen who had just been released from jail, where he had served three years for embezzlement. "Hello!" said the mayor, in his own cheery tone, "I'm glad to see you! How are you?" Little else was said, for the man seemed ill at ease. Years afterward, as John Morel told me, the man met him in another town, and immediately said, "I want to thank you for what you did for me when I came out of prison." "What did I do?" "You spoke a kind word to me, and it changed my life!" Sixpennyworth of miracle! A cup of cold water! A new world!

Ian Maclaren used to carry in his pocket a very well-worn letter, which had been sent to him by one of his poorest parishioners, and which he read again and again, and in many a changing season, and always with renewed cheer and inspiration. It was just a miracle-working letter written by an obscure parishioner who scarcely realized that she was doing anything at all. Just a cup of cold water, but it proved to be a fountain of life.

But away and beyond all such services as these, what ministries are in our hands for working miracles in the wonder-realm of prayer! We can take sunshine into cold and sullen places. We can light the lamp of hope in the prison-house of despondency. We can loose the chains from the prisoner's limbs. We can take gleams and thoughts of home into the far country. We can carry heavenly cordials to the spiritually faint, even though they are laboring beyond the seas. Miracles in response to prayer! And yet we will not pray! We will not pray! And the great miracles tarry because we will not fall in supplication upon our knees. J. H. J.

Praying Always

MONDAY, March 12. Luke 18 : 1. "*And he spake a parable unto them to this end, that men ought always to pray, and not to faint.*" I have a friend. One who doubts the reality of friendship says to me: "Does your friend ever give you anything? Does he lend you money? Would he help you establish a business?" What do you think of a test like that? It is not fair. It is no true standard of friendship. We all well know that when thoughts of money come in at the door, friendship goes out through the window. Friendship is not a matter of getting gifts. The real question is, "Does your friend inspire you, warm you, console you, spur you to do your best?" And this is the real test of prayer—not what we get from God, not what God gives us, but rather what the thought of God does for us, what his love inspires us to do. Shall we not put away from us forever the childish notion that the value of prayer may be measured by what it enables us to acquire? Achievement is ever more than acquisition.

Columbus, looking for a western route to India, discovered America. Marshall, digging a shallow ditch for irrigation, discovered gold. Alexander Graham Bell, experimenting with a device to help the deaf, invented the telephone. And we, praying for comfortable homes, for smooth seas, for prosperous voyages, for deliverance from danger, for recovery from illness, find God. That is our reward, and is it not enough? What if our home be unroofed? What if the sea be rough? What if the voyage be adverse? What if recovery be delayed or denied? If we find God, and find him near, have not our prayers been justified? More than anything else, we need fellowship with God. Prayer is a means to that fellowship. Our minor needs are motives to prayer, but they do not exhaust the meaning of prayer. If cold, poverty, sickness, old age and death impel us to pray, these are the couriers that open doors for us, and bid us bow low when we come into the presence of the King of kings. C. C. A.

The Gospel Seed

TUESDAY, March 13. Luke 8 : 5. "*A sower went out to sow his seed.*" Scripture loves to draw upon agriculture, the most ancient industry of men, when illustrating spiritual truths and pointing spiritual lessons. Out of this text, we imagine, the word "disseminate" has come, in the sense of scattering broadcast valuable information, instruction, advice, warning, comfort. Christ made his followers sowers of the incorruptible seed of the Word. All who believe Christ to be the Saviour of the world must spread this news, especially those who labor in the Word and doctrine, the called ministers of the Gospel.

A sower is careful to scatter only good seed. If he wants to raise wheat, he cannot sow cheat. There is no substitute for the saving truth of the Gospel, and this truth must not be presented to men mixed with error. Disseminating perversions of Bible truth also yields a harvest, but not a harvest of righteousness.

Good sowing is done in hope. The Great Fashioner of the universe has laid down the order that seedtime and harvest shall not cease. That is the farmer's guarantee that his work is not in vain. There may be partial and temporary failures, but the general law remains in force that the earth shall yield to the tiller a reward for his labor. So has the word that goes forth out of Jehovah's mouth the promise attached to it that it shall not return void. Let every sower of God's seed do his work with the cheerful confidence that there will be results even though he should not live to see them. W. H. T. D.

Scars for Christ's Sake

WEDNESDAY, March 14. Gal. 6 : 17. "*I bear branded on my body the marks of Jesus.*" The beating at Philippi, the stoning at Lystra, the shipwrecks, chains and perils, branded Paul as the slave of Jesus Christ. These deep gashes were marks of the Lord's ownership of the devoted apostle. Christ's monogram of suffering was upon Paul; his Master could pick him out anywhere. Is it not a great glory to be counted worthy to bear scars for Christ, to take the lictor's rods instead of nails for crucifixion, to be in deaths oft, to die daily instead of once on Calvary, that Christ may live in you? As soldiers are proud of their wounds, which are marks of patriotism and heroism, so the Christian soldier rejoices that he can suffer shame and disfigurement for his Master's name.

Those who suffer in spirit for others bear the labels of Calvary, which open all the gates of life eternal, even to the mark of the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus.

Lord, what wilt thou have me to do and to endure for thee, that the power of Christ may rest upon me, and that I may become more and more like thee? All Christians should possess the sacrificial spirit of Jesus, that they may become miniature Christs to men. The image of Jesus engraven upon the heart is the brand which distinguishes Christ's followers. It is deeper than the flesh, interwoven with the spirit; it is character rather than clothes; a brand, not a badge. E. W. C.

As a Good Soldier

THURSDAY, March 15. II Tim. 2 : 3. "*Thou therefore endure hardness, as a good soldier of Jesus Christ.*" If I were a soldier, and if a battle were impending, and if I were to leave my place in the ranks and go to the rear because the captain of his company did not speak to me when he passed yesterday, or because a lieutenant did speak to me and spoke ungraciously, or because a sergeant hurt my feelings by something he said or did or left unsaid or undone, or because a comrade trod on my sensitive toes—if I were to throw down my arms and go to the rear, what sort of a soldier should I be? Yet have we not known "Christian soldiers" to do just such things?

If a soldier were to absent himself from drill, absent himself habitually and without good reason; if he were to neglect to study the book of tactics, the manual of arms; if he were to criticize his officers in the presence of other soldiers, and thus implant the seeds of dislike or distrust in their minds; if he were in a perpetual state of discontent because the captain did not consult him as to the plans of the campaign; if the army needed recruits, and if this soldier never said to any man, "Come, enlist and bear arms for the cause;" if, by his half-heartedness, he repelled possible recruits, and if he were to attempt to excuse himself by saying, "I am only a nominal soldier anyhow, and I do not pretend to be more," we should have a perfect right to say to him, "You are no soldier at all; you are simply playing soldier; mount a broomstick and gallop away!"

A "nominal Christian," indeed! Is there such a thing? Who cares to consult a "nominal doctor," or buy a suit of a "nominal tailor," or eat a dinner prepared by a "nominal cook"? Just how far could one travel on a "nominal train" and how much money would we care to keep in a "nominal bank"? A "nominal Christian" is no Christian at all.

C. C. A.

Victories Born of Defeats

FRIDAY, March 16. II Cor. 12 : 9. "*He said unto me, My grace is sufficient for thee: for my strength is made perfect in weakness. Most gladly therefore will I rather glory in my infirmities, that the power of Christ may rest upon me.*" The plan which divine grace adopts for gathering a church on earth and for educating every member of it to his full stature of manhood in Christ is full of paradoxes. God chooses to save the world, not by its own wisdom but by the foolishness of preaching. Christ was not presented to the Athenians as a great philosopher, nor to the synagogue as a martial hero and political deliverer, but as a servant and sufferer. And yet faith in the despised Jesus and his teaching has overcome the world.

The individual Christian discovers in his inner life elements that annoy, perplex and confuse him. He knows that Jesus has made him an heir of everlasting glory. He imagines that this legacy which he holds by faith ought to remove every irritation from his life. His life should be altogether lovely, full of joy and peace. But he finds himself buffeted by Satan in his most holy moments. There is a thorn in his flesh that sometimes goads him to despair. He cries for deliverance from the things that torment him, and this is the answer he receives: You are not strong when you think you are strong and would bravely assert your self-sufficiency for the tasks of your Christian calling. I am making you strong by my method: by suffering you to be afflicted and providing you with strength to bear your affliction. Your victories are to be seeming defeats, lest you begin to glory in your own great qualities and forget the power of Christ which is active in you, rearing an indestructible citadel of faith out of your very infirmities. W. H. T. D.

Godliness and Afflictions

SATURDAY, March 17. Amos. 3 : 2. "*You only have I known of all the families of the earth; therefore I will punish you for all your iniquities.*" "Whom the Lord loveth, he chasteneth." He loved Israel; therefore great sorrows came upon the nation. Our Father knows that immortal joys will make up for all the momentary light afflictions we endure here. If we were to die as the beast dieth, he would not afflict us. He purgeth us for immortality.

History moves upward with bloody feet. Most of the Bible books were written by the pen of pain. Psalms were sung from the depths of sorrow; the Epistles came out of prison; Revelation out of Patmos. The characters of Job, Joseph, Moses and Abraham were molded, ornamented and burned into permanency by afflictive providences.

A kind father puts the child on the surgeon's table and gives the bitter medicines to save its life. The true child will trust where it cannot trace, and bless the hand of love that administers peace through pain. "God is love" whichever way the wind blows. Earthly parents often ruin their children by bequeathing great wealth, while the heavenly Father saves his children by letting riches take wings and fly away.

E. W. C.

The Yard Beautiful

The garden at the top of the page is a transformed back yard in a factory town. Shrubs and flowers mark the line of the next lot, and a flower bordered grass path leads to the vegetable garden.

Rocks, such as those on the driveway shown at the left, are a challenge to imagination and a sure beginning for a beauty spot. Sweet alyssum did most of this.

A low hedge such as is shown above will mark the line without marring the beauty of the spreading lawns. It also furnishes a background for the more or less formal geraniums.

A back yard path is prettier curved and each curve is an opportunity for a clump of flowers. Cutting the corners of the cross walk adds to both beauty and utility.

Vines, hollyhocks and shasta daisies will glorify an ugly fence or relieve the coldness of a plain brick wall and the daisies will bloom from June until September.

A rocky corner like this at the right need not be a barren waste. Chinodoxia will cling to a cleft or riot in a handful of earth, blooming throughout the spring.

In the Sweep of His Garment

By JEAN MAHAN PLANK

ONE morning last week I went out to pick the figs from a big tree midway of the back garden. Peterkind, being full of bubbling desires to "hep muvver," toddled along in his little snow-white rompers, and dragged a papier bucket nearly as tall as himself.

The first rain of the California winter had come in the night and washed fruit and leaves to sweet cleanliness. The air seemed brand-new, and a feeling of light-hearted freshness was in the mellow sunshine. I climbed high on the stepladder, thrust my head up through the branches, pushed aside the broad, stiff leaves, and pulled from their sockets the soft bulbs of dull, downy purple.

As I was bending my head to see Peterkind, who looked, from above, like a broad white turtle waddling about under the tree, my eyes came right on a level with the dining-room windows of the empty house. I forgot my figs and stood on a branch staring straight into the window. There she was—and crying, too, as if her heart would break. She was sitting at the table where she mixes her plaster, and her head was lying on her outstretched arms.

I had been telling Peter, ever since Evelyn Stone brought her little white ghosts and started to work in the back rooms of the empty house, that she looked to me like a person who was ready to burst out crying at any minute. Yet she had never let fall a word that sounded like complaint. When I would say that to Peter, he would raise his kind eyes from his book, glance thoughtfully across at the empty house, and remark quietly:

"Well, I suppose you will be equal, Rosebud, to fixing up her life for her."

Peter knows that people are my stories. When I have time to read books I always take from the end of the shelves nearest the kitchen, because it's generally when I'm waiting for something to boil or bake; and at that end of the living-room is where the Emerson books are, and things of that kind. But I don't seem to miss stories when there are such interesting lives going on all about me. I don't really try to fix them up, though; I'm too interested. I just watch them go on.

Once in a while, though, one of my "lights," as I call them, comes over me, and then I say something that pops out without my meaning to say it; and I'm always just as surprised as the other person.

For instance, just such a thing happened on the morning that I was picking figs. I simply couldn't wait when I saw Evelyn Stone crying there all alone in that big, bare dining-room. I slipped right down from the tree, and caught Peterkind's hand.

"Run in, lovey," I said quickly, "and stay with San. Mother is going over to the empty house to see Missy 'Tone."

WE call it the empty house because it's been empty ever since I was a little girl — the little adopted girl of Peter's folks. They raised me, and when they died Peter and I, after a long story, were married and went right on living in this dear old spreading bungalow. It is really spreading, because Peter built on a new room two and a half years ago, and he says he is going to build one every time a new Peterkind comes.

Well, when I got to the back door I rapped loud, and called Evelyn Stone's name. I heard her say, "Just a minute," and then it was two of them before she let me in.

I didn't wait for ceremony. I just took her right in my arms.

"Look here, Evelyn Stone," said I, "you've been crying, and I want to help you some way. You don't need to tell me what it's about ——"

But she cried right out in a strange voice: "The *end* has come."

"The end—of what?"

"Of everything—for me."

We were both quiet for an instant, then without a word we sat down on a couple of boxes that she uses for pedestals, in the midst of the ghostly, sheeted statues and busts standing on the table, the sink, and even on the rusty gas-range. I looked about, sort of mystified.

"Everything? Your work—you have been so busy making the little white 'dollies,' as Peterkind calls them, and paddling in the clay. What is ——"

"But I had *hope* then," she moaned tragically. "Now even hope is gone."

I'd always thought of *hope*, myself, as a sort of dreary word. I didn't know much about it, for when you've got everything right with you that you can think of, you don't need to fall back on hope. Without speaking, I turned and looked out of the dingy window. Over at the bungalow I saw Peterkind's rosy face at one of the lattices. He was beginning to watch for Peter to come home from the greenhouse to dinner.

Something caught me inside. Here this poor little soul had been living with that dreary makeshift for comfort all this time, and now even that had evaporated. She'd been getting thinner and thinner, too. Why, she's only about thirty—I'm a lot older than that —and she had got all wrinkled up across her forehead, and her neck looked real bony. She's naturally pretty, though; one of the kind that lights up when she smiles, and looks like a merry little girl when she is happy.

AS I sat there thinking what to say to her, she suddenly started in and told me all about it. I knew she had been working at some little statues, trying to get a prize that had been offered by a big art firm in Los Angeles. They wanted to send a statuette with their wares to the Exposition, and it was to be called *Patience*. Taking the prize would mean a lot to Evelyn on account of the money and the name. She had been living in a little back studio in the city, working day and night, and watching the tiny bit of money her father had left her ooze away.

"That would not have been so bad," she said sadly as she sat telling it all to me in the shabby kitchen-studio, "but there was the awful tax of going to my mother's house every day to do the things that Bettie could not do. Mother is a cripple, and very—my sister, as I think I've told you, is a bit defective in intellect, but she takes care of my mother and the bungalow."

Evelyn had told me from time to time about the mother and sister. I had gathered, almost without her saying so, that the mother was one of those invalids who have kept their minds upon themselves for so long that they come to think that the universe just turns around with them for a center. She had always been taken care of, and like others of us women who live carefree domestic lives she had no idea of what *time* means to a worker. But, worse than that, she was of the sort that *scolds* its way through life. That's a very effective way, too, for people will do anything in order to stop the sound of the scolder's voice.

Evelyn, when she first started with her sculpture work, had gone to live in Chicago. But the mother scolded her back to Los Angeles. Evelyn declared, though, that as she had to make a living, her work was a duty, and as she could not work in her mother's vicinity, she would never, never go to live with her. When she undertook trying for the prize statuette, however, she was so worn with the noise of the city that she decided to come over to Pasadena. The agents for the empty house let her have the kitchen and dining-room for a nominal rent, and she brought all her little white ghosts and set up a studio there.

"ON this first statuette," said Evelyn as she threw off the cover of the *dearest* little dainty figure, "I put much time. I was so sure it was right. I found my model in a trained nurse who was caring for the most disagreeable patient I ever saw in a hospital. I got her to sit for me, and keep her mind on her patient." Evelyn sighed. "She certainly is a pretty figure, isn't she?"

I didn't answer for a minute, for I was sort of puzzled about the look in the face. The work was good, there's no doubt of that; and it was pretty as could be. But the look

"Oh, I know what it is," I suddenly cried out, "it—it's—she's just so *exasperated* she keeps still and doesn't say a word. She knows it's no use."

Evelyn turned and looked at me. "Well," she said slowly, "they sent it back. I was broken-hearted at first; then I just started in harder than ever and made another.

"This time I found a poor widow who had lost her whole world within six months. She went about making bread and cakes for a living. She never spoke of her losses. I saw her once when she was waiting for a customer to pay her, and I think it was the *calmest* face I ever saw. Here she is—and, dear Rose, can you believe it? They sent it back!"

"Oh—h!" I said sympathetically, and I stood looking at the little figure, which was, I am sure, the calmest thing *I* ever saw, too; so calm it looked dead. You could strike that woman in the face and she wouldn't get mad. You could steal her best hat and she would never change her countenance.

Pretty soon I saw why. "Evelyn, dear! *That* isn't patience. That's an awful, awful, deathly *despair*. Why don't you change the name and sell it some place?"

She threw up both hands. "It's too late now!" she cried. "The end has come. I can't live here another day. My money is gone—every cent. I kept hoping and hoping—and, Rose, I *prayed*, too; and I kept thinking that I wanted to be resigned to the will of God——"

Then it was that my *light* came, and I said right out:

"Perhaps you were in the *sweep*."

SHE stared at me; and I felt kind of funny too, because Evelyn is highly educated, and I didn't like to seem to be trying to tell anything to her.

"The sweep?" she asked. Then she looked so sweet and kind of childlike that I wasn't afraid to go on.

"Why, one of Peter's books says that it's one thing to march in front with the will of God and another to be 'dragged in the sweep of his garment that makes the storm behind him.'"

I couldn't tell, myself, why I told her this, so I didn't say anything more. Pretty soon she began to talk—not to me, but just like she was thinking.

"But to go and live with my mother and help Bettie take care of her would simply mean giving up my work. And isn't our work divinely given? And if I had won the prize, I was going to hire a good woman to go and help Bettie. Of course it's about impossible to get any one who will stay there over a week; for mother makes life miserable for them. And Bettie is getting so lame——"

She stopped short and gave a little choking laugh. "Well—it's all settled for me. There's nothing else to do. I'm at the end now, and I've *got* to go there. Of course—I could—end it all completely. But think of those two helpless beings left in this world all alone! And there are things I can do for my mother that she simply will not let any one else do."

Seeming to forget me, she moved about from figure to figure, throwing sheets over them, and looking as if she were saying good-by to them. She went through the dining-room door, and stood a long time over in one corner before something that I couldn't see. After a bit she covered it up carefully—whatever it was—and came toward me with one of her quick changes in face and movement.

"Here I am," she said with a half laugh, "suffering and sacrificing almost my very life for a thing that—well—I could live very well without, if I only had—something else." She looked at me a bit sheepishly. "Rose, you are a happier woman than you know. There are things better than work, better than success. I'd throw it *all* to the winds quick enough——"

The light faded suddenly from her eyes, and her glance ran over the white-sheeted forms. I could see that the thoughts of failure and disappointment came back and darkened her face again.

"Well, Rose," she said sadly, "this is the end of my ambitious dreams. I shall leave these things until I can move them away. Maybe you will cast an eye over here occasionally."

I could hardly speak. It seemed so dreadful to have your life so empty of sweetness. So I opened the door to go. But before I knew it something else popped out without my seeming to mean it.

"Work's something like love. If we love—not ourselves but the objects of our love—we are led straight through them up to God. And I've learned in my housekeeping and in the care of Peterkind that if I love my *work* and not my own particular way of doing it, somehow it gets done a lot better than the way I had thought out."

IT was that evening that a man came and looked into the windows of the empty house.

Peter was sitting by the fire, cutting the leaves of a new book of essays that had come in the afternoon. As I was thinking about Evelyn, I went to the lattice and pulled back the curtains. I wanted to see if everything looked all right at her place. I had often done that while she was there, and I used to see her working away at drawings, or pouring water over her little ghosts. But now it was dark, and rain was falling—the welcome winter rain that brings out the roses and calla lilies, and gives new start to the growth of the beautiful yellow oranges. Our trees were heavily laden with lovely golden balls. Indeed, one was weighted quite to the ground, and Peter had had to wire it to the house to keep it from collapsing entirely.

As I was turning away from the lattice, I suddenly discovered the man standing on the porch of the empty house, and peering in at the front window. Now, as we don't ever have burglars in Pasadena, I thought to myself that here was some unfortunate Easterner who had brought an invalid to the coast, and was in such a hurry to get into a house that he was out in this wet night looking around.

I told Peter, and he shut his book quick.

"I'll go over, Rosebud, and see if I can help him."

He went to the hall and got an umbrella while I ran for candles. If the stranger wanted to see the house, we could show him through. I got the candles and Evelyn's kitchen key, and throwing a rubber coat about me, I followed Peter to the front porch of the empty house.

As I reached the steps, I heard the stranger say in a sort of eager, surprised tone:

"Isn't this where Miss Evelyn Stone lives—or lived—for I see the house is empty?"

Peter explained that Miss Stone had gone to stay with her people in the city. The stranger stood still an instant while I struck a match and lighted one of my candles. In the flare of light I saw his face. It was a nice one, and he had one of these pointed Vandyke beards, and very thick—but closely cropped—hair; and his voice was the kind that, if you hear it from behind you, makes you turn your head to see the speaker.

"I am sorry," he said slowly. "I met Miss Stone a couple of times in our shop —my name is Burton—the junior of the Burton Art Company——"

"Oh-h!" said I quickly. Then I began to think very fast. That was the firm that had offered the prize. Maybe they had changed their minds. "Why—did you want to see her work?" I asked, trying not to be too eager. "It's all here, you know. She couldn't—it hasn't been moved yet. I have the back door key."

WE paddled around on the wet gravel to the back door. Peter took the candles from me, and lit them all. He stuck them high in some little cups, and that threw a pleasant, soft light over the sheeted figures.

I began to pull the covers off, so eager was I to show Mr. Burton the pretty statuettes. He was rather quiet, though, and he didn't seem to look as much at the finished things as at the broken bits of plaster scattered about; and he stood a long time before some sketches in pencil which had been left lying on the sink. Pretty soon he glanced toward the dining-room.

"There are more in there," I suggested, and Peter took down one of the candles. The two men went into the dining-room.

I stood in the doorway, feeling a bit vexed and downcast. Why couldn't he have shown some appreciation of the lovely little figures? Art men were *such*——

Just then I heard a prolonged "Ah-h!" and Peter gave a low whistle. I seized another candle and went in. Mr. Burton was over in the corner where I had seen Evelyn standing so long that morning. He had the candle in his hand, and he had pulled off the sheets from a figure that stood on a high, slender, wooden pedestal. I went closer to see what he was exclaiming about. Then I, too, cried out.

It was the loveliest little white bust of a baby that I *ever* saw. I recalled right away that Evelyn had "stolen" Peterkind several times, and the boy had had great times playing "make dollies with Missy 'Tone." She had never said one word about making him into a little model.

But *this was not Peterkind.* Of course there was the shape of the head, and the darling little fat neck, and the dear little ears. But the face—it was the face of no baby that I had ever seen. I felt—somehow—that it was the face of a baby that had never yet been born.

Mr. Burton suddenly covered it up. He turned away with a queer drooping of the head, as if he had walked noisily into a church service or something of that kind. We none of us felt like talking, and we covered up the figures, locked the door, and splashed around again to the front porch.

He did not speak another word, except to ask for Evelyn's Los Angeles address. As he went striding down the path, dodging the wet branches of the magnolias, I slipped my hand in Peter's arm, and we started across the lawn to our house. Then we both noticed that the rain had stopped. A faint light was striking between the roofs of the houses. Peering through, we saw that the clouds had parted, and the moon had come out. Its blue gleam made a giant eucalyptus look like a huge feather against the western sky.

All of a sudden it made me see what Hope was like. I who had never needed to know it for myself, was now knowing it for Evelyn. And it wasn't a bit dreary, it was beautiful; something like the stirring of a new life under the heart.

I kept waking up that night, and wondering about Mr. Burton. Could he be thinking of—no—he didn't look as if he wanted to *buy* that baby head. Well—what *did* he want, anyway? I decided to go over to the city the next day, and tell Evelyn all about it. I felt that she ought to know.

I FOUND Evelyn in a shabby little brown bungalow. She was sitting on the floor, and binding her mother's dropsical legs. Mrs. Stone was sociably inclined, and she entertained me in a lively way while her daughter wound yards and yards of muslin strips about her limbs. I wanted a chance to talk to Evelyn, but it did not come.

While I was planning to ask her to take a bit of a walk with me, Bettie, the defective sister, wandered restlessly in and out of the room, fetched and carried for Mrs. Stone, and answered the bells back and front. Her every entrance was the signal for the mother to hurl some bitingly critical remark at her head. Bettie did not answer. She limped about with her stooped figure and long, swinging arms, and picked up things and hunted for other things without any word of comment.

She had started toward the kitchen when the mother suddenly choked. With a wild wail, the invalid caught hold of Evelyn's skirts and whispered for water.

I ran to the kitchen and found Bettie with a glass already filled. "I saw her eating candy," she explained mildly, "so I knew she'd choke in a minute."

After the ailment was allayed, I carried the glass back to Bettie. She was standing by the sink, and she looked at me with a confidential nod.

"Sometime I'm going to have a white one—made of porcelain." She pointed to the iron sink where the paint was worn, and washed to a mass of dark scales. "I've always wanted that. A white sink—made of porcelain." She smiled brightly.

She turned away, smiling brightly, and I went back to the living-room. I talked awhile longer with Mrs. Stone, and during that time Bettie was called to arrange the pillows for the invalid. She seemed to know just how to do it, but exactly so much scolding had to be gone through with before Bettie's first arrangement was finally accepted.

But the girl's face did not change. The smile I had seen in the kitchen lingered on her lips and in her eyes. I knew, as if I'd been told, that she was seeing that "white sink—made of porcelain." Bettie had an ideal, and it lifted her above the ruts and jars of life.

I was aroused from my thoughts about Bettie by a quick grasp on my arm. I turned to find Evelyn with her face all aglow, and her eyes sending out little sparks of fire. She was fairly glaring at her sister. I was startled at what she said.

"My Patience!"

I thought she was exclaiming at something, and I wondered a bit, for she was always such an extremely poised person about her talk. In a second she said it again under cover of Mrs. Stone's loud berating of Bettie.

"My *Patience*, Rose!" she whispered. "Don't you see? Look at Bettie—look quick, Rose!"

But I saw — easily enough, and it brought me right up out of my chair. I saw, too, that Evelyn was beginning to tremble with excitement. So I shook hands with her mother, and told her I wanted Evelyn to walk with me to the car.

Outside, I put my arm about Evelyn, and we walked slowly between the rows of scarlet geraniums that border the sidewalks out in the "bungalow district."

"Rose — Rose!" she glowed at me, "I did not know—I did not *dream*—that it was right here with me. Rose, my high light will be reached—my master work will be done!—and Bettie will have her sink." I loved her for that anti-climax.

I WAS as bubblingly incoherent as she, and we had nearly reached my car before I thought to tell her of Mr. Burton's visit. She did not seem greatly impressed, and she only answered absently:

"I know—I remember meeting him. He said then that he would run over some time and see the rest of my work. I suppose he was in Pasadena and thought it was a good time to come. Oh, Rose—my *Patience!*"—It was no time to talk.

I told her that Peter and I would send over the things that she ought to have right away to work with, and she made a list. As I stepped on the car and was whirled away, I saw her face all lit up with a smile, and she stood, with her hands in the pockets of her sweater coat, looking like a merry, happy little girl.

WE didn't hear a word from her for ten days. I didn't think strange of that, for I knew that when she started to work she forgot everything else. But I didn't wait to hear. I went over again.

She was at work in a back bedroom which had been cleared to give room for her traps. But it was a new Evelyn who flourished at me the queer, knife-like instrument with which she was slapping around in the wet clay. She laughed aloud in gleeful welcome.

"She's here all right, Rose," she cried, "our Patience! Come and look at her!"

She jumped up to draw me over to the window near which she had been working. At that instant a stream of wild calls for Bettie rang out from the front room. I stopped and looked at Evelyn with a troubled feeling.

"Evelyn dear—how do you—are you able to get in your work—*here?*"

She turned and threw both arms about me.

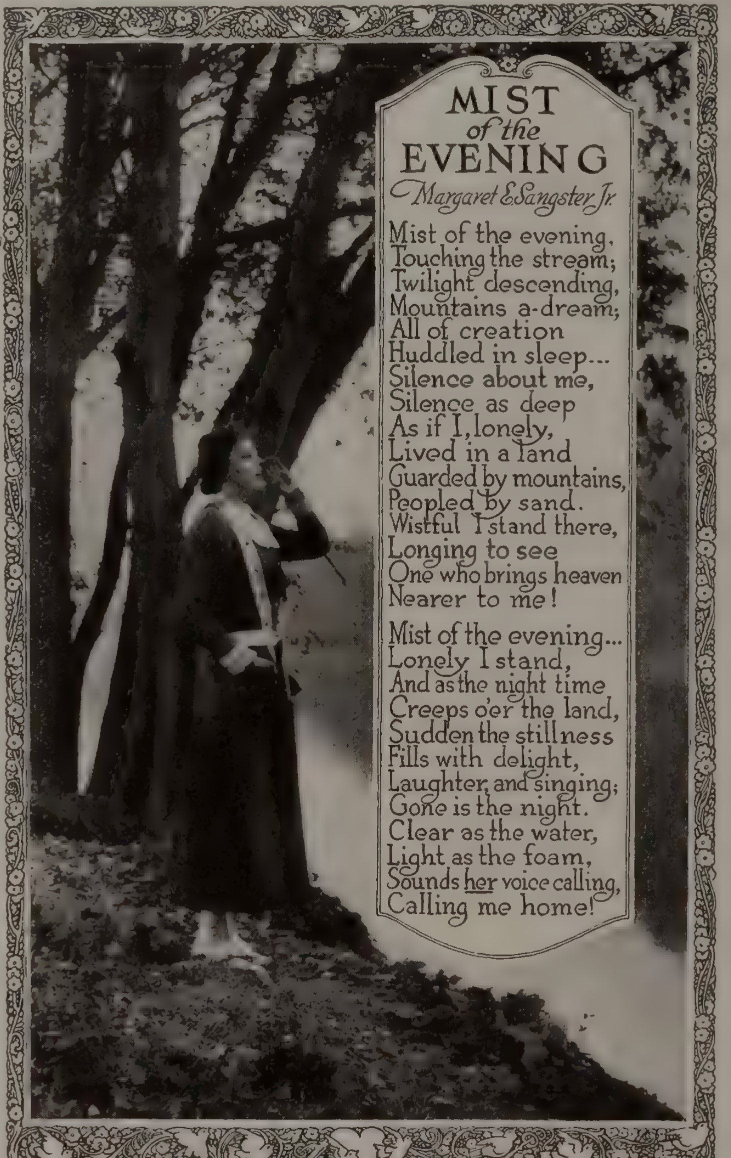
"Rose, do you know—that when I got out of the 'sweep,' and went to marching in the front—with the Will, I found that the Will was going to see to it that I should have a chance to do my work."

Then we both started, for a new voice was sounding from the living-room—one that Mrs. Stone answered with evident delight. It was the kind of voice that when you hear it from behind, you turn your head to look at the speaker. And strong rapid footsteps came along the little passage that led to the studio door.

I didn't stay long. Mr. Burton was like a boy in his impatience to have the statuette quite finished; and he stood with his hands in his pockets, bending eagerly over the work, and marking quickly the progress that had been made since the day before.

Across the passage I glanced back through the door, and again a light struck through the parting clouds. This time it shone from the face and figure of Mr. Burton. As he stood looking down into Evelyn's face, I knew that he *knew.* But in the eyes that gazed up at him, there was only a dawning wonder.

As I trolleyed back to Peter, Peterkind and home, the sunbeams still lingered golden among the leaves of the apricot and orange trees; faint, soft outlines of the Sierra were veiled in mysteries of rose and lavender; but that beauty paled before the greater and more golden mystery I had seen in that dawning of the Love-light.



MIST of the EVENING

Margaret E. Sangster Jr.

Mist of the evening,
Touching the stream;
Twilight descending,
Mountains a-dream;
All of creation
Huddled in sleep...
Silence about me,
Silence as deep
As if I, lonely,
Lived in a land
Guarded by mountains,
Peopled by sand.
Wistful I stand there,
Longing to see
One who brings heaven
Nearer to me!

Mist of the evening...
Lonely I stand,
And as the night time
Creeps o'er the land,
Sudden the stillness
Fills with delight,
Laughter, and singing;
Gone is the night.
Clear as the water,
Light as the foam,
Sounds her voice calling,
Calling me home!

Persia's Christians Under the Sword

TRUSTWORTHY information has come to the Christian Herald from the ancient city of Urmiah showing that the native Lutheran Christians of Persia are in sore need of help. They are in dire distress, and unless some friendly hand is extended to them quickly, they will be left to perish. News of the sad case of this unfortunate people has come to us from Lutheran missionaries who, by the exigencies of war, have been driven from their posts, and the information is supplemented by statements direct from the native pastors of Lutheran churches. The appeal is one that Christian America cannot afford to overlook, and to which all who have sympathy for the sufferings of their Christian brethren in Persia should be willing to respond.

It is about forty years since Lutheranism first gained a foothold in Persia, and when the war broke out it had a considerable following. Native converts, men of education and ability, were energetically and successfully preaching the Gospel, and had gathered good-sized congregations around them in the villages of western Persia. When the great war broke out, it dealt a terrible blow to the whole Christian population of Persia, the native Lutheran Christians included. Russia induced, and in many cases by threats compelled, the Persian Christians who were members of the Russian Orthodox Church to take up arms and join the Russian army of invasion. The fire of hatred long smoldering in the hearts of the Persian people now burst into open flame.

To intimidate the Persian population the Russian military authorities arrested and sentenced to death ten of the most prominent Mohammedan citizens of Urmiah. Outside of the city a long gallows was erected, on which the ten men were ignominiously hanged. The news of this execution spread like wildfire, and soon reached the Mohammedan Kurds in the mountains of Kurdistan. The son of one of the men executed took a sacred oath, swearing that his sword would not rest until one hundred Christian lives had been taken to expiate the death of his father.

IN the early part of the year 1915, the Russian troops, threatened by an advancing Turkish army, withdrew from the Urmiah district, thus leaving the Christians, who had regarded them as their protectors, to the mercy of their foes. And now began a time of terror for all the Christians of Urmiah and of the many villages surrounding it. The whole Persian population joined with the wild onrushing hordes of Kurds who had come down from their mountain fastnesses, and fell upon the defenseless Christians, spreading death and destruction on every side. They hunted down and massacred the Christians, whom they also considered as their national enemies. The following quotations from Morgan Shuster's book, "The Strangling of Persia," describe the conditions prevailing in Persia when the war began:

> "Two powerful and presumably Christian countries played fast and loose with truth honor, decency and law, one at least hesitating not even at the most barbarous cruelties to accomplish its political designs, and to put Persia beyond hope of self-regeneration." (Foreword, p. 13)
>
> "In February, 1911, Russian troops massacred some sixty villagers, including women and children, at Varmuni, near the town of Astara, in Persia." (p. 53.)

A Syrian member of the Lutheran church at Gogtapa and her daughter; the husband and four children were massacred

> "She [Persia] was the helpless victim of the wretched game of cards which a few European powers, with the skill of centuries of practice, still play with weaker nations as the stake, and the lives, honor and progress of whole races as the forfeit." (p. 104.)
>
> "On December 24, 1911, a message was received from the acting governor of Tabriz, stating that the Russian troops stationed there had started to massacre the inhabitants." (p. 219.)
>
> "On New Year's Day, which was the tenth of Muharram, a day of great mourning and held sacred in the Persian religious calendar, the Russian military governor, who had hoisted the Russian flag over the government buildings at Tabriz, hanged the Sikutu'l-Islam, who was the chief priest of Tabriz, two other priests, and five others, among them several high officials of the provincial government. As one British journalist put it, the effect of this outrage on the Persian mind was that which would be produced on the English people by the hanging of the Archbishop of Canterbury on Good Friday." (p. 219).
>
> "It is safe to say that the horrors of Tabriz will never become fully known. The Russians saw well to that. Unrestrained shootings, hangings, tortures, blowing of men from cannon, the cynical butchery of women and children in the streets of their town—and even worse things—make a fair record for the officers and troops of the nation whose ruler promotes peace tribunals and poses as the friend of mankind." (p. 220.)
>
> "The fact that the recent destruction of Persian nationality by Russia and England is no novelty in history takes nothing from the sadness of the story. In some cases where the independence of a people is wiped out, there has been at least a quasi-justification for the act,—such as the advancement of civilization, or the creation of better political institutions. In Persia's case no such excuse existed. No serious claim can be made that Russia will further the cause of civilization and progress in Persia.
>
> "Throughout the entire controversy between the Persian government and the two powers, there has never been more than weak pretense that what was being done was to benefit the Persian people. Every utterance and claim has been based on a cynical selfishness that shocks all sense of justice. It is in the pursuit of 'Russian interests' or 'British trade' that innocent people have been slaughtered wholesale. Never a word about the millions of beings whose lives have been jeopardized whose rights have been trampled under foot, and whose property has been confiscated." (p. 331.)
>
> "Morocco, Tripoli and Persia, three Moslem states, have been destroyed in a year by their enlightened Christian neighbors. It is not a pretty spectacle Can one blame the hundreds of millions of Mohammedans in the world for being deeply resentful? Can they help regarding the events of the year 1911 as a part of a concerted plan on the part of the Christian powers of Europe to leave not a single Mohammedan nation" (p 332.)

The resentment of which Mr. Shuster speaks, deepened by the age-long antagonism existing between Christianity and Mohammedanism, had developed into a wild hatred, which only waited for a favorable opportunity to destroy its victims. This opportunity came when the Russians had left Urmiah. Like wild beasts, the Persians, reinforced by the Mohammedan Kurds, fell upon the defenseless Christians wherever they found them. Men, women and children were slaughtered by the thousands, and the sufferings and shame to which the women especially were exposed are indescribable. Hundreds of girls were dragged away into bondage, in which they are still languishing today.

NOT the least among the sufferers were the Lutheran congregations, especially the one in Gogtapa. Here several thousand Christians had gathered. Immediately upon the first attack of their enemies, a large number of Lutherans sought safety in flight, among them the aged pastor. These refugees were captured by their savage enemies; some were killed, while others, and especially the women, were maltreated so terribly that subsequently the most of them died in the American mission at Urmiah. An old pastor, in his flight, was robbed of his clothing, thrown into a ditch, and clubbed in the most brutal manner. His enemies then fell upon other victims and left him alone, and he managed to extricate himself and to continue his flight. Finally he reached the city (Urmiah) and found his family in the house of a Mohammedan lady, where they had sought refuge.

About two thousand souls had been unable to escape from the village of Gogtapa. They all gathered in a church, from the roof of which the young men tried to repel the attacks of the enemy. But fire, which first broke out in the Lutheran church and then in all parts of the village, told them that the enemy was already in possession of the place. They now confined themselves to the attempt to keep the invaders out of the church. While the enemy advanced upon the sacred edifice from all sides, the woeful wailing of the women and children in the interior of the church robbed their defenders of the last remnant of courage. Already the ammunition was giving out, and the darkness of night was upon them. In abject terror they expected every moment that the enemy would force the entrance to the building and begin the slaughter.

Suddenly, at the last moment, like a messenger from heaven, came the rescuer. Dr. Packard, the physician of the American mission, had heard of the plight of the Christians at Gogtapa, and at the risk of his own life had come to help them. He had the courage to make his way to the chiefs of the Kurds and prevailed upon them to desist from continuing the onslaught. Waving the American flag in his hand, he hurried to inform the Christians of his presence. When they recognized the flag they gave up shooting, and Dr. Packard was allowed to enter the church. With unspeakable joy those who had given up hope now welcomed assurance of safety. On Dr. Packard's plea the Christians were given permission to make their way to the city (Urmiah), on the condition, however, that they leave their weapons and all their belongings in the village in the hands of the Kurds. Passing through the rows of Kurds bristling with weapons, they reached the city in safety and found shelter in the American mission station. But within the next few weeks most of them died of hunger and privation, and as a result of the terror they had experienced. Thus a large part of the congregation of the Lutheran native pastor perished.

Continued on page 277

Mt. Shasta, California

Your Sort of Tire

Consider the requisites for an ideal automobile tire—the quality of materials needed, the expert construction, the type of labor, and the manufacturing equipment necessary to weld them effectively together.

Beside these, consider the factors that have part in the making of every Goodyear Tire—the care spent in choosing materials, the experience behind their construction, the skill of Goodyear workmen, and the great factories in which they labor.

We believe you will find the two—the ideal and the real—astonishingly in alignment.

We believe you will find Goodyear Tires to come nearer your wish in all things, than you believed possible.

We build them to embody all goodness that we are able to command through our vast organization and improved practice.

We build them to serve in a manner befitting a product on which is staked the present success and future development of a great institution.

Through intensified factory method, and nationally effective distribution, we are able to market them at a price companioning economy with satisfaction.

Now and henceforward Goodyear Tires should be on your car—by every reason of efficiency and value.

Goodyear Tires, Heavy Tourist Tubes and "Tire Saver" Accessories are easy to get from Goodyear Service Station Dealers everywhere.

The Goodyear Tire & Rubber Co., Akron, Ohio

GOODYEAR
AKRON

THE GO ST
OF LUE

REO FACTORY FACILITIES — THE F

The New Reo the Fifth
"The Incomparable Four"
$875

The New Reo Six
$1250

All prices are f. o. b. Factory, Lansing, Michigan and are subject to increase without notice.

The "Open Door" Shops — Yo

IF YOU COULD VISIT US at Lansing an spend a day or a week going through thi big 40-acre factory, you'd learn more abou Reo quality than we can ever hope to te you in Reo advertisements.

FIRST, YOU'D GET ACQUAINTED wit us Reo Folk—and we think you'd say afte a visit that this organization is sincere an earnest in its desire to make, not the most but the best automobiles and motor truck

THEN WE'D SHOW YOU through the splen did Reo laboratories where the Reo chem ists and metallurgists analyze and develo and finally test all metals that go into Reo

THESE LABORATORIES are unsurpasse by any in this industry—excelled by few, i any, in the world, in point of equipment an thoroughness of results.

OF COURSE YOU'D MEET the Reo engi neers and body designers; and you'd fin them not poring over new models, but seek ing to bring to a point still nearer perfection those Reo models that are already standard

THEN YOU'D UNDERSTAND what now i so difficult to credit—the wonderful lon gevity and the low up-keep cost of Reos.

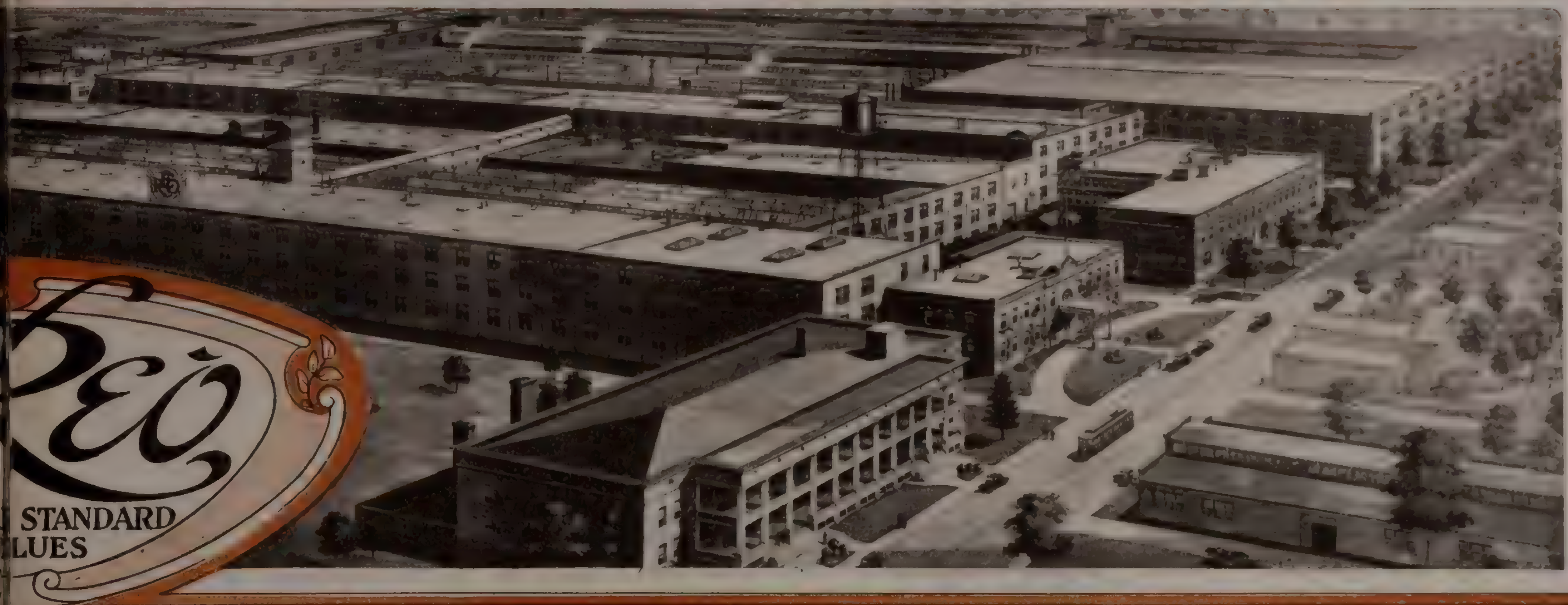
PROPOUND ANY QUESTION you like t these engineers and in the reply you'll fin food for thought—and you'll agree that Re engineering is sound engineering.

THEN IF YOU HAD TIME we'd take yo through the entire plant—all units shown i the picture. It's about a six-mile walk if yo go down every aisle and see every operation

AND EVERY FOOT OF THE WAY you' find something interesting, something t approve—something that would indicate t you the quality that is Reo.

BUT IF YOU HADN'T more than a day t spend we'd show you only the major opera tions—and you'd see some modern miracle of manufacturing.

REO MOTOR CAR COM



FOUNDATION OF REO QUALITY

You Are Always Welcome

WE CANNOT IMAGINE a more profitable day, or a more instructive ten days, than you could spend here in the Reo plants.

FOR YOU'D LEARN, not only how good automobiles and dependable motor trucks are made, but you'd appreciate as never before, what tremendous strides have been made in the past few years in the allied sciences of metallurgy and of manufacturing.

COME ANY TIME—you are cordially invited. Make the visit whenever best suits your own convenience—for we Reo Folk are always here—always the same—and always glad to meet any Reo owner or prospective owner.

FOR, BY THE WAY, the Reo Motor Car Company is owned and manned by home folk—Lansing folk. No absentee directors control this business.

ANY PROBLEM, no matter how vital or how trifling, can be and is, decided right here—and on the moment. The directors can be called into conference in five minutes.

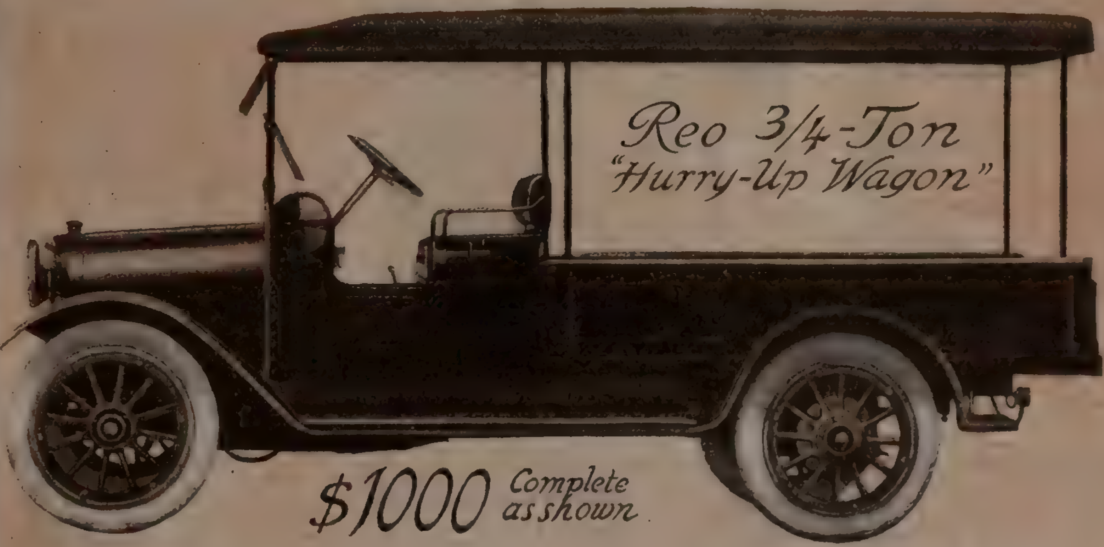
PERHAPS that's another reason for Reo quality, Reo success. We think so.

THE FIRST IS Good Intent. Then comes Experience—oldest in the industry. Next, Intelligence—we may modestly claim this in the light of our success.

THEN FACTORY FACILITIES, second to none which enable us to make every part according to the specifications and up to the standard set by Reo engineers.

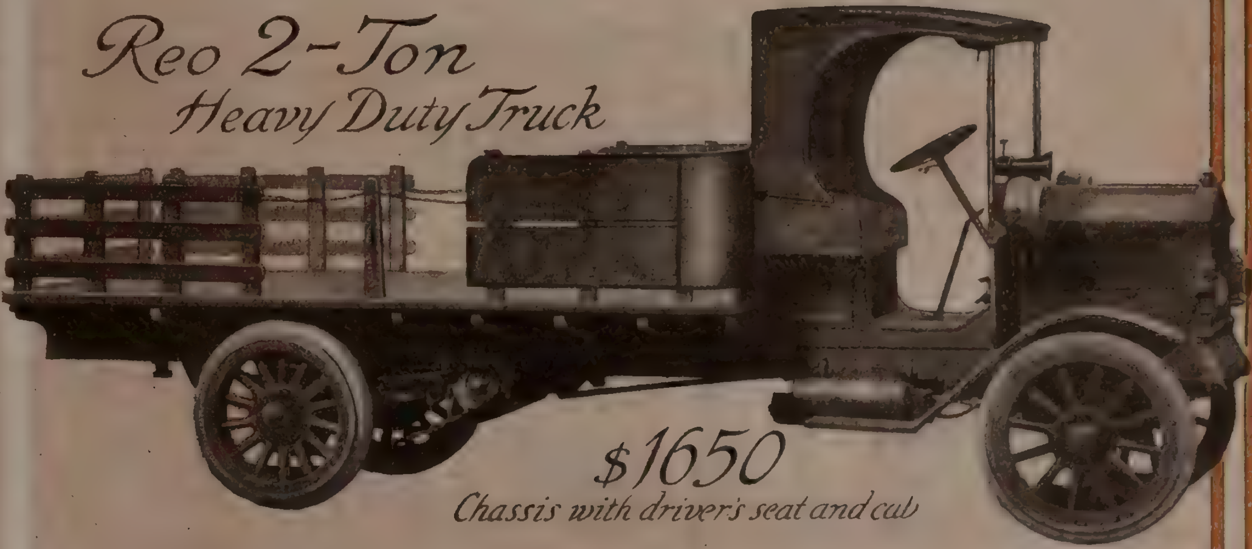
AND FINALLY (or shall we reverse the order?) the fact that we can and do decide all questions right here and without red tape or delay.

COME AND SEE US. The latchstring is always out.



$1000 Complete as shown

Reo 2-Ton Heavy Duty Truck



$1650
Chassis with driver's seat and cab

All prices are f. o. b. Factory, Lansing, Michigan and are subject to increase without notice.

ANY—Lansing, Michigan

KNOX SPARKLING GELATINE
QUALITY and QUANTITY

"WHAT to have for DESSERT and SALAD" is answered in a variety of ways by our beautifully illustrated recipe book, "Dainty Desserts for Dainty People."

In this book (sent you free) I have included some delightful surprises in recipes for easy-to-make Salads, Desserts and Candies that are most economical. Below is a recipe for a delicious and economical dessert.

Each package of Knox Sparkling Gelatine will make enough jelly to serve twenty people, or it is so easily measured that one can make an individual dish.

Mrs. Charles B. Knox.
President

KNOX ORANGE JELLY

1 envelope Knox Sparkling Gelatine 1 cup sugar. 1 cup orange juice.
½ cup cold water. 2 cups boiling water. 2 tablespoonfuls lemon juice.

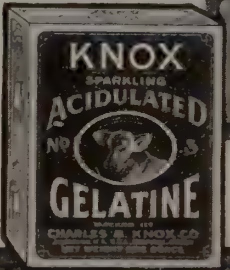
Soak gelatine in cold water, five minutes, and dissolve in boiling water. Add sugar and stir until dissolved; then add orange and lemon juice. Strain through cheese cloth into molds, first dipped in cold water, and chill.

NOTE—If desired, add fresh or canned fruit or chopped nuts when making. Served with or without whipped cream.

Recipe Book FREE
for your grocer's name. If you have never used Knox Gelatine, enclose 4c in stamps for pint sample.

CHAS. B. KNOX GELATINE CO., Inc.
455 Knox Ave., Johnstown, N.Y.

KNOX
PLAIN
SPARKLING
No 1
GELATINE
CHARLES B KNOX CO



COMFORT-HEALTH

Do away with the dangerous, unsightly, unsanitary outhouse. Let the children, ladies, elderly folks and visitors enjoy the comfort and convenience of a clean, sanitary, **absolutely odorless** indoor toilet.

WOLVERINE
CHEMICAL TOILET

protects your health, saves your money. A permanent, scientific substitute for the fly-breeding, disease-spreading, water-polluting foul outdoor closet. No water, sewer or cesspool.

ENDORSED BY HEALTH OFFICIALS

Easy to install. Costs less than a cent a day upkeep. Pays for itself many times in a year. Price remarkably low. Thousands now in use. FREE BOOK tells all. Write today sure.

Dail Steel Products Co.
416 Main St. Lansing, Mich.

Mr. Edison's Wonderful Phonograph

Only $1.00 After Free Trial

Yes, you may keep this new Edison—Thomas A. Edison's great phonograph with the diamond stylus—and your choice of records, too, for only $1. Pay the balance at rate of only a few cents a day. Try the New Edison in your own home before you decide to buy. Send no money down. Entertain your friends with your favorite records.

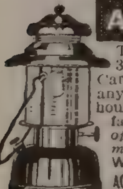
Write Today For Our New Edison Book. Send your name and address for our new book and pictures of the New Edison phonographs. No obligations.

F. K. BABSON, *Edison Phonograph Distributors*
2493 Edison Block. Chicago, Illinois

ACORN UNI-LITE FREE

Turns night into day. 300 candle power. Carry as a lantern: use anywhere as a lamp. Weatherproof. For house, barn, garage, camp and around the farm. Write for *big, free offer. Special opportunity to farmers, stockmen and motorists. Agents make big money.* **Write tonight** for new 1916-1917 offer.

ACORN BRASS MFG. CO., 186 Uni-Lite Bldg., Chicago



Exquisite Excelsa Roses

(Red Dorothy Perkins) Hubbard Medal Winner. Crimson maroon rambler grown on own roots. WE OFFER: One 2-year old, sturdy field-grown Excelsa, a 92-page Floral Guide and 25c coupon, all postpaid for 10c *and* names and addresses of 6 rose-lovers. Send today!

CONARD & JONES CO.
★ ROSES, Box 140, WEST GROVE, Pa.
Robert Pyle, *Pres.* A. Wintzer, *Vice-Pres.*
Rose Specialists—Backed by 50 years' experience.

NATIONAL Gets Big Hatches

Peter Kilpatrick, Nazareth Pa., writes, "Have made better hatches than anyone here." **Money cannot buy greater hatching value.** Hot water heat—double wall—dead air space—asbestos lining—self regulating—ventilating—double glass doors—safety lamp—egg tester. **No extras to buy**—easy to operate—will not warp or shrink. Strongest, most durable Incubator made.

40 DAYS TRIAL
12 Years Guarantee
165 Egg Incubator
Only $10

Freight Paid East of Rockies

Take no chances. The National is built on U.S. Government specifications. A proven cold weather hatcher. The World's Greatest Incubator Bargain. Send postal today for **Free 1917 Catalog And Poultry Book** worth dollars to every poultry raiser—or order direct from this ad and save time. **Incubator and brooder both prepaid $12.50.** Comes set up ready to run, with book of instructions. You take no risk, **satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.** Don't delay. Send for Poultry Book today sure.

NATIONAL INCUBATOR CO.
Box 131 **Racine, Wis.**

Burpee's Seeds Grow

Five of the Finest Fordhook Vegetables
For 25c we will mail one packet each of the following Vegetables
Bean—Fordhook Bush Lima, the most famous Bush Lima.
Beet—Black Red Ball, rich color, tender, fine flavor, early.
Corn—Golden Bantam, extra early, hardy, luscious and sweet.
Lettuce—Brittle Ice, large head, crisp and mild.
Radish—Rapid Red, quickest growing round red radish. Crisp and solid.

25c buys all the above. Five collections for $1.00, mailed to different addresses if so ordered.

As a Compliment to the Ladies, we include with each collection, a regular 10c packet of Fordhook Favorite Asters.

Burpee's Annual for 1917 is bigger and brighter than ever before. 204 pages. Thirty (30) varieties illustrated in color. Mailed free. Write for it today and please mention this publication.

W. ATLEE BURPEE & CO.
Burpee Buildings **Philadelphia**

Jesus Saves from Sin

The International Sunday School Lesson for March 18
John 8 : 12, 28-37, 56-59 (Temperance Lesson)

By GEORGE D. ALLISON, Ph.D.

AS friends and teachers of boys and girls we have a great chance to make the setting of the seventh and eighth chapters of John take hold of their imaginations, as it certainly did with the children of long ago. The Feast of Booths combined the joyous appeal of Fourth of July, Thanksgiving time and camping out. It was national, reminiscent of the pioneer days, of the journey through the wilderness, of the nomadic period. It was religious, commemorating not only the leading of God long ago but the divine care in providing another harvest. And how eagerly the children must have entered into the week's festivities, when every family erected its little shack or leanto of brush and branches, and rich and poor alike camped out like the forefathers. Your Boy Scout will enjoy a sympathetic presentation of this feature of ancient Jewish life. He too is trying to imitate the hardy pioneers and the Christian virtues they incarnated so signally.

Symbolic Teaching of the Last Day

ON the last, the great day of the feast, two interesting ceremonies had become the climactic feature of the Feast of Tabernacles. The first was the morning processional of pilgrims from all parts of the nation, who followed the priests from the temple to the pool of Siloam. There a golden vessel from the sanctuary was filled with water and brought back amid scenes of rejoicing, as a memorial of God's provision of springs in the desert for the chosen people whom Moses brought out of Egypt. The second beautiful symbol was the lighting of the four golden candelabra in the Court of Women as twilight deepened, as a memorial of the pillar of fire that led the host to Sinai. Thus the symbols of guidance and of refreshment became the message of the Jewish thanksgiving season.

Christ seems to have felt at once the power of the message and the lack of real appreciation and help from it for the multitude. He saw that for them it was an echo of the long ago. God had been with Moses and the fathers, and therein they rejoiced. That God had raised up a greater man than Moses, and had *living* water and *eternal* light for them, was beyond their wildest hopes. Jesus could not refrain from giving the people this glad tidings. As the golden pitcher passed by he cried, "If any man thirst, let him come unto me and drink." When the lamps of the outer court were lighted up, he said again to his disciples and to all the Jews, "I am the light of the world· he that followeth me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life."

If Jesus could make these truths real to the woman of Samaria and to the humble Galileans, surely we can bring them with saving power to our youth of today. How dark the path is without the light by which Christians walk! How many the pitfalls in the way! And how great then the need that sin should be shown to be exceeding sinful and the way of escape made plain!

Freedom in the Truth

HERE is the great watchword of Christian liberty: "Ye shall know *the truth*, and the truth shall make you *free*." But this applies only to those who are *truly his disciples*, learners in the school of Christ, teachable people whose minds and hearts are open to the truth as it is in Jesus. They must *abide in his word*, accepting it and seeking to enter into all its manifold application to the problems of our life. Too often, when heeded at all, his word on vital issues is explained away.

The Bondage of Sin. Jesus goes on to say that every sinner is a slave. Yet, alas! every wayward boy and girl imagine themselves cutting loose from restrictions. Satan lures with a will-of-the-wisp of liberty into the brazen chains of bad habits and physical limitations.

The poor prodigal left his father's fair estate for a larger liberty, free from all the restraints of a good home. Yet how soon he found himself a swineherd, not even free to eat the husks he had to strew before the pigs! We have acted out in our school the bondage of habit by binding a boy with cotton thread. He is free to take a turn or two from the spool and then break loose again. But in a surprisingly short time the teacher can bind his arms fast to his side with the little strands. Like Samson (Judges 16 : 20) he thinks, "I will go out as at other times and shake myself free." Instead he finds himself a prisoner. We have had many lads who imagine they can stop smoking cigarettes, but the poisonous little tubes have enfeebled the will already. We have had our full-grown men who are slaves of drink. Again and again, hating themselves and despising their shameful indulgence, they have resolved to be free men once more. But the chains hold.

The Personal Liberty Fiction

JUST now there is being raised a great hue and cry about "personal liberty" in many of our states. It is a device of those who profit by the sale of drink to delude their victims into a false conception of freedom. In reality, they are claiming that it is un-American to suppress the manufacture and sale of this kind of poison on the ground that we must safeguard the freedom of our boys to become drunkards if they so desire. Unfortunately many young fellows think it a sign of manly freedom to be "able to take a drink or two and stop." They do not see the higher character involved in a determination to set an example of total abstinence to the weaker brother.

There is a good story told of Lincoln, that applies here. Several men were endeavoring to prove their strength by lifting a keg of whisky high enough to drink from the bung. The sturdy railsplitter lifted the keg up above his head, brought the spigot near his mouth, and then put the thing down on the floor, remarking, "And I'm strong enough not to drink a drop!" The tale is good enough to be true and fits well with what we know of the great President as a member of one of the early temperance organizations, the Washington Society, and the writer and signer of a temperance pledge. The man who signs and keeps a pledge is a great deal freer than the poor slave who cannot get by the swinging doors of the saloon on his way home from work.

False Reliances

THE Jews replied to Jesus that they were Abraham's descendants and therefore freemen. But he knew full well that birth and social prestige are no guarantees of freedom from the vilest slavery to sin. So many think that their birth, education and standing exempt them from the deceit and mockery of King Alcohol. In that mournful crew of derelicts on the Bowery are many men of finest lineage and culture. But body and mind and good name have passed under a curse.

There is just one safe reliance which we can endorse today. The only man who is safe from alcohol is the man who does not touch it!

The ranks of moderate drinkers are filing into the chain-gang of the drunkards.

Medical science and business administration agree that *any* indulgence piles up the risks.

But how about the man who is already in bondage, who has already fallen into the power of the demon? How about the man who finds that he cannot stop? Or the poor victim in the gutter?

Jesus saves..

Occasional "cures" are successful, but even these need the supplementary ministry of faith. For the vast majority of drinkers nothing but the power of God in Jesus will suffice. There is no form of bondage of sin from which more remarkable salvation has been wrought. The classic stories of the Rescue Missions are being repeated continually. One hideously degraded woman visited one of our New York missions again and again in filth and drunkenness. Yet at last she has been reclaimed, and I feel that I must go over there just to see how she looks and to hear her speak, because I did not believe such a creature could be born again. Having seen her in the power of Satan I want to see her free in Christ.

How Does Jesus Save?

Well, that is one of the deep questions of the theologians. But does it not seem that he puts a new purpose in the heart, supplies a new and vital interest in the life? Converted drunkards are most successful when they devote themselves aggressively to Christian work, are "filled with the Spirit" instead of drunken with wine. The spirit of life in Christ Jesus sets them free from the law of sin and death.

The Deceitfulness of Sin

JESUS called Satan a liar and the father of lies. His greatest ally, strong drink, is so universally known to be deceitful that it is truer than ever that "whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise."

Beer is liquid Bread is the printed lie in a newspaper before me as I write. Dr. Woods Hutchinson says: "The myth of its food value was exploded long ago."

"*Good wine and good fellowship* can still be used as a slogan for a drinking resort, though more quarrels have come from the wine than from any other source.

Alcohol promises warmth when you are cold and decreases your resistance; result, pneumonia. It offers you coolness in August with equal plausibility; result, sunstroke. It promises comradeship, but is the chief cause of actual murder. It livens up the mind, but does so at the sacrifice of judgment and the higher and finer nature. As Vance Thompson says so strongly, "Alcohol first attacks—first, mark you, and not last—the highest part of man, his moral nature. Do not imagine that this pleasurable bodily glow and well-being of distended bloodvessels which make for a fatuous kind of altruism has anything to do with character. By just so much character is impaired. The moral standards sag and sway. The drinking man has let down the bars."

The Higher Freedom

WHILE this is our temperance lesson, we must not lose the wider application of Christianity as true liberty. Our scholars are in danger of thinking of religion in terms of *thou shalt not*. They are apt to chafe under a sense of limitation. Let us put forth strongly the positive things, the joyous opportunities. Let us show the Christian life to be the larger life. For the things we may gladly and freely enjoy are so many and so wholesome and so good that we should never miss the little unworthy, nasty things that some waste their time upon.

The "No trespassing" signs in the Bible are to keep us from falling into pits or encountering treacherous wild beasts. The freedom of our Father's House is ours. There are many mansions even here below. Realm upon realm of discovery, of innocent joy, of glad service are before us. A Christian should be the freest and the happiest creature in the world.

Sunday School Methods

By FRANK L. BROWN, Joint General Secretary World's Sunday School Association

The Question Box

QUESTION. I am very desirous of inaugurating in my school a series of daily Bible readings on the part of our pupils, with some plan or series of references for them which will be suitable and will be likely to ensure a successful continuation of the work. A. S. D.

ANSWER. The Bible Picture Contest of the Christian Herald is a fine plan for stimulating Bible reading and research on the part of children.

You are familiar, of course, with the daily Bible-reading plan in connection with the International Uniform Lesson. You should also investigate the daily Bible research work graded to the ages of pupils in connection with the International Graded Lessons.

Another good plan for the year is to use the Three Fold Cord, a little pocket booklet published by the American Tract Society, and which contains a precept, a promise and a prayer for each day of the year.

With the scholars it is important to stimulate their daily reading of the Bible by special incentives. This is done in the Graded Lessons by the teachers starring the home work of the pupil in the scholar's book. In my school we issued a quarterly blank to the pupils for the daily Scripture reading. The scholar marked a cross on the blank for each day's readings, and this blank, countersigned by the parent or teacher, was brought in at the end of the quarter and an honor certificate given for perfect work.

One of the very best plans I know of to promote the daily readings at home and also to encourage the parents to introduce family worship in the home has been in operation for many years in the Coatesville Presbyterian Sunday School of Coatesville, Pa., of which Mr. William H. Ridgway, who writes The Busy Men's Corner of the Sunday School Times, was the superintendent. This school provides for each of the scholars and for any one in the community who will follow the plan a set of Family Bible Readings printed on cardboard for each Sunday of the quarter, these readings bearing upon the lessons used in the Sunday school. The readings for the week beginning March 19, 1917, are indicated as follows:

FAMILY BIBLE READING
Beginning March 19, 1917

MONDAY	John 1 : 1–14
TUESDAY	John 1 : 35–49
WEDNESDAY	John 3 : 5–17
THURSDAY	John 4 : 43–54
FRIDAY	John 6 : 1–14
SATURDAY	John 8 : 12, 31–37, 56–58
SUNDAY	John 14 : 1–14

Attached to the above is a coupon which reads,

"I have read, or had read to me, all of above passages."

This coupon is to be signed by the scholar and returned each week or month to the superintendent of Bible readings, and at the end of the year Mr. Ridgway gives for each perfect record a unique souvenir which is prized by all who receive it and becomes a good advertiser for the school.

On the reverse of the Family Bible reading card are the following very important suggestions to parents and others to induce them to take up the Bible readings for themselves or to read them aloud to the children. The suggestions follow:

DO EVERYTHING you can to encourage this daily Bible Reading habit we are trying to instill into your children. Men and women who have a habit of reading God's word every day rarely go very far astray. You cannot do a better thing for your children than to help them into this habit. The passages should be read every day in the family circle. Select a convenient time and stick to it. After supper is done, before leaving the table, is a good time. Sometimes you can do the reading. Always read them aloud.

In the case of the smaller children, some one must read to them and sign the name of the child.

You do not need to be a member of the Sunday School to join the reading. Get the cards brought to you, and sign and send them in.

The object of this Bible Reading is to introduce into the homes of church members something in the way of family worship. Get used to hearing your own voice reading Scripture aloud. To offer prayer is but a short step further. You know you ought to have family prayers. Here is a chance to make a beginning.

We invite you to visit the Sunday School whenever you can. You will find it a good one, and we will be delighted to see you.

The statements in this advertisement referring to performances of Hudson Super-Sixes in certified trials and in competition are approved as to facts

Richard Kennerdell
Chairman Contest Board
American Automobile Association.

The Long-Life Record

HUDSON SUPER-SIX

Will Hold First Place Forever We Believe

One year of the Super-Six seems to mark it the permanent leading type. Many other sensations had their day and departed. But the Super-Six gains prestige every month. And it comes too close to a perfect motor to ever be far excelled.

For your own sake, don't get a wrong conception of the Hudson Super-Six.

It is a Six, but not like other Sixes. This basic invention, controlled by our patents, added 80 per cent to our six-type efficiency.

It does, in a better, simpler way, what we attempted in our Eights and Twelves. For we built those types for testing, as did others, when the seeming trend was that way.

This Problem Solved

The Super-Six gets its wondrous power, speed and endurance by minimizing friction.

That's what every type attempted. That's why men once thought that V-types would supersede the Six. Vibration causes friction, and friction causes wear. And the type which brings vibration lowest will hold first place forever, just as now.

The Super-Six is that type. Every block test proves it. And a hundred road records confirm it. It now holds every worth-while record of endurance and speed for a stock car.

Another Possible Error

Some men still tell Hudson dealers that our records show qualities not wanted. They cannot use such speed, such power. "And other cars are good-enough hill-climbers."

But you must presume we know that.

We have not increased our motor size. We are using a small, light Six—exactly the size we used before this invention. And a size now very common.

The Super-Six principle gets from that size all of this extra efficiency. It does it by saving friction. Would you have less speed, less power in a motor, because of more friction and wear?

To Double Endurance

The Super-Six was invented to double endurance. That it makes the car a record-breaker is simply incidental.

The records we value most are long distance records. Under sanction of the Contest Board of the American Automobile Association the Super-Six broke the 24-hour stock chassis record by 328 miles. And in the famous non-stock Pike's Peak Hill Climb, sanctioned by the Contest Board of the American Automobile Association, a Super-Six Special made the best time through endurance.

A Super-Six Touring Car twice broke the Transcontinental record in one continuous 7,000-mile round trip. All Super-Six speed records have been made because of endurance.

It Offers You This

It offers you a car which, by a hundred records, is the most capable car in the world.

It offers you endurance, far beyond any previous attainment.

It offers you pride of ownership—the feeling that you rule the road. The knowledge that yours is the greatest car in performance that's built.

It offers you beauty and luxury which make the car look its supremacy.

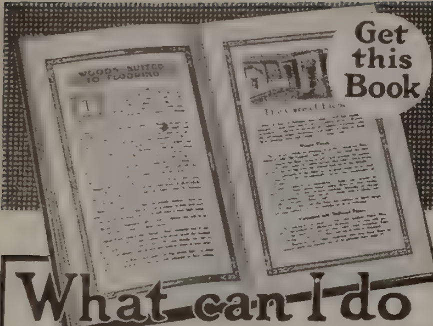
It offers you, in our latest models, a wonderful gasoline saver.

Will you want a car which offers less when you buy a car to keep?

HUDSON SUPER SIX

Phaeton, 7-passenger,	$1650	Town Car	$2925
Cabriolet, 3-passenger,	1950	Town Car Landaulet,	3025
Touring Sedan	2175	Limousine	2925
(*All Prices f. o. b. Detroit*)		Limousine Landaulet,	3025

HUDSON MOTOR CAR COMPANY
DETROIT - - - - MICHIGAN



What can I do with my floors?

Just what is your floor problem? If you have a new floor to finish, or an old one to refinish, here is a book that will tell you how to make it lastingly beautiful. Experiments waste money—y u can avoid them by reading these authoritative chapters on—

Finishing new floors
Finishing old floors
Hardwood floors
Painted floors
Kitchen, pantry and Bathroom floors
Removing varnish
Cleaning and polishing
Care of waxed floors
Finishing dance floors
Finishing woodwork
Stopping cracks
Polishing automobiles, etc

Send for free book today

If you wish samples of Old English Wax and Brightener in addition to book, please send 10c (stamps or coin). But whatever you do, get the free book. Address

The A. S. Boyle Co., 2603 Dana Avenue
Cincinnati, Ohio

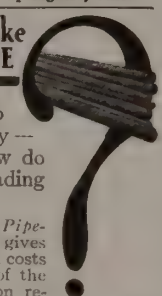
A WOMAN FLORIST
6 Hardy Everblooming Roses 25c
On their own roots ALL WILL BLOOM THIS SUMMER
Sent to any address postpaid; guaranteed to reach you in good growing condition.

GEM ROSE COLLECTION
Bessie Brown, Creamy White.
Rhea Reid, Rosy Crimson.
Clothilde Soupert, White and Pink.
Snowflake, Pure White.
Radiance, Brilliant Carmine.
Pres. Taft, Brightest Pink.

SPECIAL BARGAINS
6 Carnations, the "Divine Flower," all colors, 25c.
6 Prize-Winning Chrysanthemums, - - 25c.
6 Beautiful Coleus, - - - - - 25c.
3 Flowering Cannas, - - - - 25c.
3 Choice Double Dahlias, - - 25c.
3 Choice Hardy Iris, - - - - 25c.
10 Lovely Gladioli, - - - - - 25c.
10 Superb Pansy Plants, - - - 25c.
15 Pkts. Flower Seeds, all different, 25c.

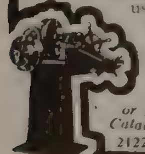
Any Five Collections for One Dollar, Post-Paid. Guarantee satisfaction. Once a customer, always one. Catalog Free.
MISS ELLA V. BAINES, Box 62 Springfield, Ohio

HOW LONG would it take you to THREAD THIS PIPE



COULD you do the job as cheaply—or as easily—as your competitor? How do you figure your pipe-threading costs?

Our 16-page booklet, "*Actual Pipe-Threading Experiences*," gives users' testimony on costs from all parts of the U. S. Yours on request. *Write*



Hand Stock or Machine Catalogs Free

THE OSTER MANUFACTURING Co
2122 East 61st Street, CLEVELAND, OHIO

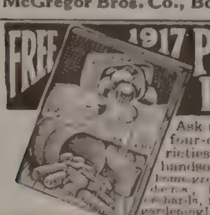
10 Sample Pkts. of Flower SEEDS FREE

1 Pkt. **Asters,** McGregor's Mixed
1 Pkt. **Fancy Pansies,** Gorgeous
1 Pkt. **Sum. Cypress,** Burn'g Bush
1 Pkt. **Peony Poppies,** Double
1 Pkt. **Snapdragon,** Giant Fl'd
1 Pkt. **Clove Pinks,** Spicy Sweet
1 Pkt. **Alyssum,** Always Blooms
1 Pkt. **Mignonette,** Old Favorite
1 Pkt. **Candytuft,** All Colors
1 Pkt. **Petunia,** Free Flowering

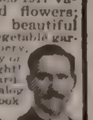
Send 10c to pay packing, postage, etc., and we will mail these 10 pkts. selected seeds with full instructions, in a 20c premium envelope which gives you more than the seed FREE

OUR GREAT SPECIAL BARGAIN CATALOGUE
SENT FREE. OVER 100 FLOWERS SHOWN IN COLORS
McGregor Bros. Co., Box 514, Springfield, Ohio

FREE 1917 PLANTING GUIDE AND PURE SEEDBOOK



Ask now! This beautiful 96-page four-color book describes 1917 varieties vegetables and flowers; handsomely illustrated; beautiful home grounds, flower and vegetable gardens, landscaping, shrubbery, orchards, farms. A dictionary of gardening! Flower lover's delight! Berry grower's book! An orchardist's manual! Most wonderful gardening guide catalog ever published. Better than our famous 1916 book Don't miss it. Ask today. A postal gets it.



Galloway Bros. & Co., Dept. 2656 Waterloo, Ia.

Egg-o-hatch applied to eggs during incubation strengthens the chick and weakens the shell. It supplies free oxygen, absorbs the carbon dioxide and rots the shell. Makes better hatches of stronger chicks. Booklet free. Sample, treats 100 eggs, 10 cents. Package, treats 600 eggs, 60 cents. postpaid,
Geo. H. Lee Co., 633 Lee Bldg., Omaha. Neb.

Our Mail-Bag

NOTICE

THE editors of the Christian Herald will be glad to answer any question addressed to the Mail-Bag, provided it be of general interest and not merely personal. Correspondents may use a nom de plume to identify the question, but all letters must contain name and address of the sender, in addition to the nom de plume. No attention will be paid to anonymous letters nor to those written with lead pencil.

Questions and Answers

MRS. H. J. M., Nicholville, N. Y. Does God answer prayer for those who have gone so far wrong that they themselves do not seem to desire or care anything about leading a better life?

Yes, God does answer prayer for such, however unworthy they may seem, if the prayer be the expression of the sincere desire of a righteous heart. We are distinctly told (see James 5 : 16) that "the prayer of the righteous availeth much." Many who were leading lives of sin have been led into the light through the prayers of God's people in their behalf. There is no one fallen so low that he has got beyond the reach of Divine grace and mercy. For such a one as you describe, we should pray that he might be awakened to realize his true condition and that his conscience might be quickened. You should find some means to take the message of reconciliation and forgiveness to him, if not doing it personally, then enlisting the aid of some good Christian who would be glad to take it up as a part of his service for the Master, who told us to search out the highways and byways for the outcasts. We have sent your letter to the Prayer League.

S. H. L., Pa.: One who is distressed and anxious about sin and forgiveness may be certain that he has not sinned beyond redemption. What you are experiencing are the strivings of the Holy Spirit, who is still drawing you to repentance and ultimate reconciliation and forgiveness. It would be well, however, to take counsel with your own pastor, and to tell him all about your troubles, if you feel led to do so. You will find this most helpful. (See James 5 : 16). We have sent your letter to the Prayer League.

Anxious Mother, Turtle Creek, La. Every attack on the authenticity of the Bible has fallen flat. Old records on lately discovered monuments, tablets excavated in Bible lands after centuries of burial and recently deciphered, corroborate in many remarkable ways its historical records. The masters of secular knowledge regard the Bible as unapproachable in its high standard of expression, its magnificent imagery, the authority with which it appeals to the hearts of men and as bearing within itself the evidence of inspiration. Many of the ablest of men, not professing to be active Christians, have paid tribute to the Bible, crediting it with attributes that are only possible to the Word of One higher than all else. Napoleon gave this tribute: "The Bible contains a complete series of acts and of historical rule to explain time and eternity, such as no other religion has to offer. The more I consider the Gospel, the more I am assured that there is nothing there which is not beyond the march of events and above the human mind." Matthew Arnold says: "To the Bible men will return because they cannot do without it The true God is and must be preeminently the God of the Bible, the Eternal, who makes for righteousness, from whom Jesus came forth, and whose Spirit governs the course of humanity." Gladstone called it "The Impregnable Rock of Holy Scripture."

H. J. S., London. There is no contradiction in the verses you mention. It is true that, from the account of Jacob's vision (Gen. 32 : 30); of Moses' and Aaron's experience (Ex. 24 : 10, 11); of the account of the proceedings on Mount Sinai, and of Isaiah's vision (Isa. 6 : 5), it might be inferred that the holy men of old had seen God face to face. But we must ever consider the peculiarity of Hebrew expression, and its employment of imagery and similitudes by which the writers desired to convey a strong mental perception of the immediate Presence. Several New Testament and Old Testament passages, notably Deut. 4 : 15 and John 1 : 18, clearly claim that no mortal ever saw God face to face, except, of course, his manifestation in Christ.

Reader, Mexico Ky. According to the accepted interpretation of Mark 10 : 9, as compared with Matt. 5 : 32, the so-called statutory grounds for divorce—that is, involving moral turpitude—are the only acceptable ones. But when the laws of a state or of a country allow other grounds, the individual conscience must be the guide as to whether or not the freedom so offered is to be accepted.

A Subscriber. "Believe in the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved" is the Gospel message. This you now do, as you state in your letter. Hold fast to that belief and pray that your faith may be increased. The enemy of souls loves to worry faint-hearted Christians and puts all kinds of doubts and fears into their minds. But do not let these disturb you. You have the Lord's promise to be with you and strengthen you in trials and temptations. We would advise you to connect with some form of practical Christian work. In helping others, you will find your own faith grow very strong day by day.

Old Subscriber. Please explain John 1: 25. Who is the prophet mentioned therein?

The Jews in general had been concerned about the position of John the Baptist in relation to their national hope of deliverance through the Messiah who, according to their belief, was to come to free them and lead them out of bondage. When John came, and, though doing great works, disclaimed any identity with Christ or Elijah, they were perplexed, as they had expected him to proclaim himself the "prophet who was to come," namely, the Messiah.

F. A. J., Cartersville, Ga. Suppose you should have secret enemies who sought to do you harm, what course would you pursue?

Follow Christ's teaching in the Beatitudes, "Love your enemies; bless them that curse you, do good to them that hate you, and pray for them which despitefully use you and persecute you" (Matt. 5 : 44). Being a child of God you should not fear lest they try to do you harm basing your strength and defense on God's own Word (Ps. 91): "I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress; my God, in him will I trust." "He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust." "For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways." Is there an enemy so powerful that he can overcome such a defense as this?

H. P. McGregor, Minn. There is nothing in Christ's teaching to warrant the belief that anything more is required than sincere acceptance of him as Saviour. Did he not promise the thief on the cross immediate entrance into paradise? Did he not say, "Be not afraid, only believe" (Mark 5 : 36)? Do not allow any one to confound you. It is our duty, however, to persevere in the Christian life, and not only to do the works meet for repentance but to make our lives, from day to day, more and more acceptable and Christlike. Our gratitude for salvation is a debt we cannot repay, but the man or woman who makes no progress after conversion and who does not strive by all means to win others would miss the greatest joy in this life. Besides, working for Christ will strengthen your own faith, purify and bless your life, and endow it with a fulness and soul-satisfaction that nothing else can give. Remember also that "faith without works is dead," and a Christian who sits with folded hands and takes no part in the great work of advancing the Kingdom would be an anomaly indeed.

Mrs. I. P., Mexico, N. Y., would like some reader of this paper to send the address of Millard M. Haskell to the Christian Herald for her.

W. E. S., Charles City, Va. Will you please answer in the Mail-Bag why Servia is called Serbia and Roumania Rumania since the war, and if the latter way is correct why were they not called so before the war?

The name Serbia is more correct, as it is derived from the name of the people, who are called Serbs. The new spelling had been coming into favor before the war. The spelling Rumania expresses the sound of the name. The *ou* is the French mode of expressing the same sound as the *u* of the new spelling. The Serbians, as also the Russians, Bulgarians and some others, and formerly the Rumanians, do not use our alphabet, and the names of places in those countries have to be spelled in our letters by sound. That accounts for the various spellings of places in the war news, as different writers choose different spellings to express the same sound.

B. E. P. What you describe seems to be very much like gambling. The lure of chance, the promise of reaping big profits for a slight investment, have led many to realize the worry and the wickedness of the race for sudden riches. To understand just how many are led away by this evil fascination one need only know that even today many who, a week or two ago, counted themselves rich have been stripped of their wealth by the downward plunge of war stocks in the market. Gambling is a vice which every well-balanced man, and especially every Christian, should shun. Besides, the Good Book tells us that riches that come by any other means than those that are lawful and righteous bring no blessing.

Mrs. E., Nebraska. Anything that would tend to commercialize God's house is unscriptural. We have always held that many of the money-making expedients that are resorted to by churches, if employed at all, should be held elsewhere than in the church itself. Buying and selling are altogether out of place (see John 2 : 14–17). Church members who have a proper realization of their duty and privileges as such should be willing to give a sufficiency for the needs of the church without any other stimulation than the knowledge that they are aiding in the advancement of the Lord's work by so doing. We would cast no reflection, however, on any legitimate efforts to arouse enthusiasm and generosity. There are many ways to do this without turning the church itself into a "house of merchandise."

C. F., Richmond, Ind. The spirit of Christ dwelling in the heart will glorify the homeliest features and brighten the humblest life. Some of the finest Christians we have known, including not a few who have done noble work in the service of Christ have been homely men and women; yet they exerted a power and inspired a confidence among all with whom they came in touch. "Beauty," says an old maxim, "is but skin deep," but beauty of soul and strength of Christian character give a dignity and power to their possessor that no physical charms can equal.

Reader, Angola, Ind. You do right in taking God at his word on the promises, and also in associating yourself with others in practical Christian work. Pray that he may increase your faith. Doubts come from the tempter, and you should pray for strength to overcome these doubts when they assail you. You remember that when Christian was passing through the Valley of Humiliation he was assailed on all sides, yet he knew very well that there was an unseen Power that was guiding and protecting him at every step, and that all the darts and missiles could not hurt him. So it will be with you if every time you are tempted you ask for strength in the name of Him who said, "I will be with you alway," and with such a consolation you need not fear. We are sending your letter to the Prayer League.

H. C. P., Spokane, Wash. We are not to judge others. The very fact that a man prays, no matter what kind of man he may have been, is a sign to us that something divine has touched even his heart, and we should look at it as a sign of hope. It is unfortunately true that there are men who have amassed great wealth by oppressing the poor, but riches so obtained can bring no blessing. (See Prov. 22 : 6.) We should not envy such men, but rather pity them, for they are working for nothing. If in their religious profession they are assuming virtues they do not possess, they can find no joy, but the reverse, in such pretensions. Sooner or later they must account for their stewardship, whether it has been good or evil.

D. H. B., Hanover, Pa. 1. Miriam, at the time she watched her infant brother when exposed on the Nile, is believed to have been probably ten or twelve years old. 2. There has been considerable discussion concerning the practicability of observing the Passover on such a scale as is indicated in Exodus 12th chapter. One class of critics holds that as the people were approximately 2,000,000 in number, it would have required 150,000 male lambs one year old to meet the need, while others have pointed out that, besides the fact that among the Israelites there were large numbers of children, women, invalids and others who did not partake of the Passover, and also that a very small portion, indeed a mere fragment, would suffice for those who were entitled to partake on so solemn an occasion, 15,000 lambs would have been ample. Besides, the sacrifice was not confined to lambs alone, but goats were permitted to be taken (see Ex. 12 : 5).

B. F. S., Plainfield, N. J. The passage, "The zeal of thine house hath eaten me up," which occurs in Ps. 69 : 9, must be interpreted in connection with the spirit of the preceding verses. The psalmist is telling of his afflictions, which he has suffered through his devotion to God's cause, and he prays that the reproach put upon him may be lifted—the reproach which has caused his nearest friends to become estranged. His zeal for the honor of God's house and his intense desire to serve him had been in his heart like a consuming fire, and had aroused the enmity of the ungodly against him, and made him the object of their mockery and contempt.

M. W., New York City. The United States government puts the new money into circulation in two ways: by giving it to the banks in return for the older issues, and by giving it to the public, which calls at the sub-treasuries for it.

Mrs. R. W. DeW., San Francisco. The question of the popular preference as between the Authorized and Revised Versions of the Bible will take another generation, or possibly even longer, to settle. To the Bible student and the teacher and preacher, both are necessary; and it is well understood that the Revised Version is superior in accuracy of translation. The Christian Herald uses both. It cannot be denied, however, that for beauty and dignity of expression the Authorized Version is still preferred by many readers.

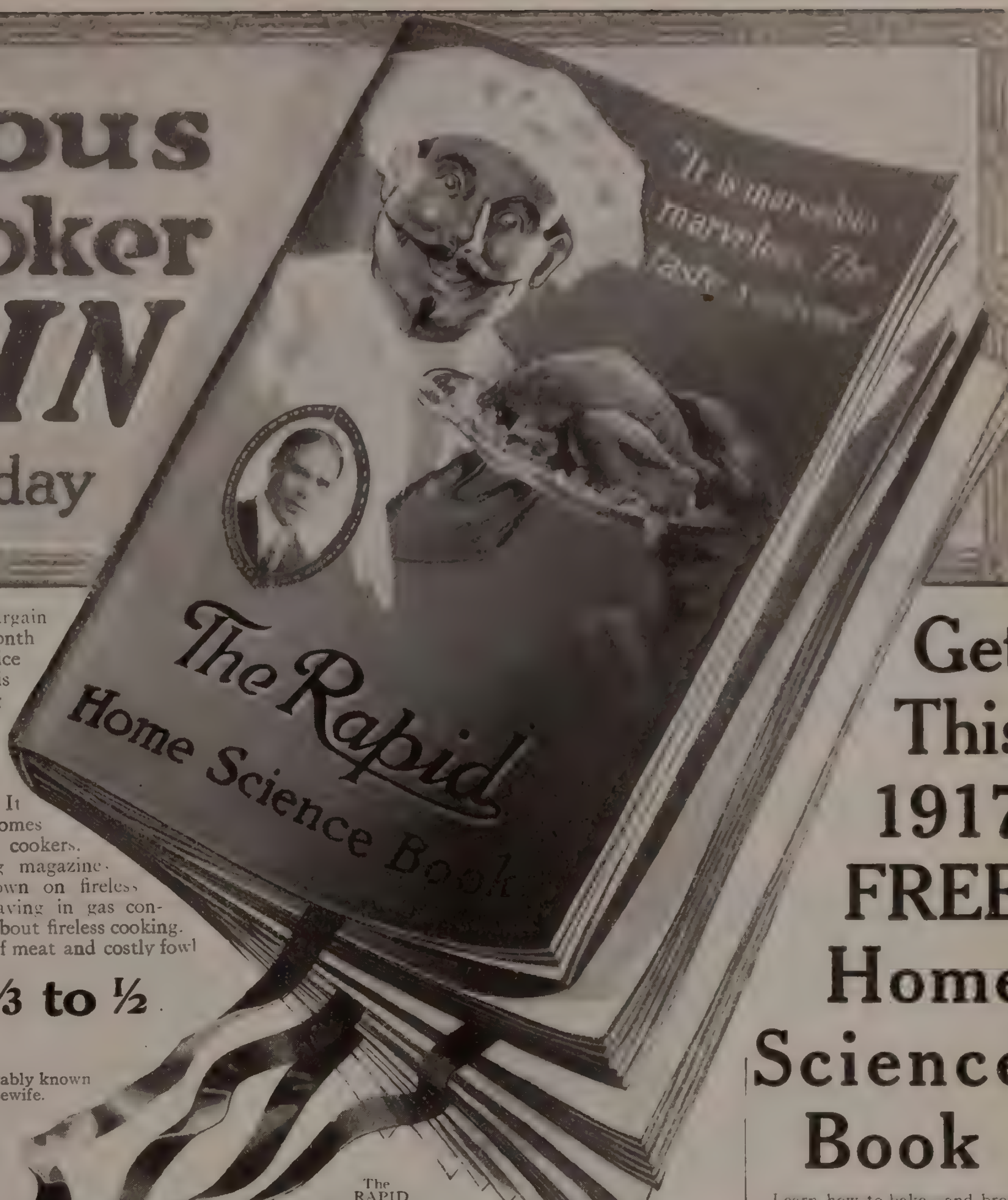
Tremendous Fireless Cooker BARGAIN

Mail Coupon To-day

"I Personally Guarantee Your Money Back if Not Satisfied"—
Wm. Campbell, Pres.

SEND your name and address on the Bargain Coupon below—or by Post Card. This month I am making a special personal bargain price on my famous RAPID Fireless Cooker. This is the Biggest Bargain Price Offer I am making this season.

No woman can get along without a fireless cooker today and keep house on a money-saving basis. This fact is demonstrated in the schools by Domestic Science teachers. It is found true in hundreds of thousands of homes where meals are regularly prepared in fireless cookers. It is urged in special articles in the leading magazines and newspapers. The gas companies are down on fireless cookers. Why? Because of the enormous saving in gas consumption. The grocers and butchers keep quiet about fireless cooking. Why? Because the folks who cook by fireless don't have to buy expensive cuts of meat and costly fowl


It is marvelous marvelous. The taste
The Rapid Home Science Book

My Bargain Price Saves ⅓ to ½ If You Order Now

No other cooker has won more fame than the RAPID. No other cooker is more favorably known throughout America and Europe or more strongly recommended from housewife to housewife. Low factory price and perfect cooking results make people choose the Rapid. 160,000 are in use today. Why pay more than the factory price? You can't add a single improvement to the Rapid that will make it do better work. And on top of the regular low direct factory price I am having this month this Bargain Sale to give you a chance to get your cooker at a price lower than you expected to pay. I can save you enough money on your cooker to make it an object for you to write me today. And I offer you the most standard, clean built, durable cooker possible to buy. This is the tenth season the Rapid has demonstrated its great usefulness and economy in the American home. Don't fail to write today for my Special *Bargain* Price and save ⅓ to ½ regular price.

Get This 1917 FREE Home Science Book

Learn how to bake—and brown—meats, vegetables, desserts—everything a crisp, delicious brown "by Fireless." How to fry, boil, stew, roast—all inside the cooker—one operation. Odors and heat cannot escape. The kitchen keeps sweet and cool in summer. The Rapid is sanitary, compact, convenient—special casters to roll under table out of way. This book shows letters of scores of customers telling how the Rapid has cut their gas bills down 75%. It takes 4 hours to boil ham—only 30 minutes with the Rapid. 3 hours for roast beef—only 15 minutes with the Rapid. No watching or care. Food cannot burn, spoil or waste. A boon in preserving time and such an improvement in taste of all preserves. Gives more time and leisure to every woman—freedom from the hot kitchen work that undermines health and temper.

The RAPID Fireless Cooker is soundly made of aluminum and steel, absolutely fireproof. One Rapid will last any family a lifetime—used constantly to cook three meals a day. There is nothing about it to rust, warp or wear out. It is steam-proof and rust-proof. There are no ledges, valves, locks or patented complications. The Rapid is the simplest cooker as well as the most practical to make. Splendidly equipped with extra size cooking outfit of the well-known "WEAR-EVER" Aluminum cooking utensils made to our order without seams or ledges so as to be the easiest cleaned utensils the housewife can have. Also a special cake and pie rack—all free—nothing extra to buy. Heavy aluminum sheets form the lining of all cooking compartments and covers—pure aluminum which cannot rust or corrode. Aluminum transmits the heat from the bottom of the utensil up the sides and over the top so that the contents receive the cooking heat uniformly from all sides—hence the extra speed in cooking with a RAPID.

Every part of the interior of my Rapid Fireless Cooker is made of pure aluminum—the famous "Wear-Ever" brand

The Rapid Fireless Cooker

Special Bargain Sale this Month

SAVE FUEL
HAVE BETTER FOOD
CUT DOWN FOOD BILLS
SAVE WORK

Delivered Direct From Factory On My Strict Money Back Offer—

30 Days' FREE Trial

For your home in the country, farm, ranch, cabin or camp, the Rapid Fireless Cooker is the only logical and economy cook-stove. A camp fire to heat the radiators and the Rapid alone will cook a big dinner perfectly — cook it while you are gone motoring, fishing, or golfing.

Save ¼ Your Meat and Grocery Bills

Fill out and mail the BARGAIN COUPON. Let me send this wonderful book with 150 money-saving recipes. Every woman needs it and my special sale price. This book has full page photographs of cooking "by Fireless." Tells how to put up your supply of fruits and vegetables for next season for 3 or 4 cents a can instead of paying the grocer 10 to 35 cents. How to cut gas burning from hours to minutes. If after 30 days' home trial you don't wish to keep the Rapid, I take it back, pay freight going and coming and refund your money without argument.

Mail This Bargain Coupon

Wm. Campbell, Pres., William Campbell Co.
167 Addison Street, Detroit, Mich.

Send me at once your special bargain Factory Price on the Rapid Fireless Cooker. Also send without charge and postpaid, your Home Science and Recipe Book. I am under no obligation to buy a cooker—simply want the Bargain Price and Free Home Science Book

Name..

Address.................................... *Town*.................................... *State*....................

***Use This Coupon or Send a Post Card At Once*—WILLIAM CAMPBELL CO., 167 Addison St., Detroit, Michigan**

QUAKER
ROLLED WHITE OATS
PURE

The Guardian of the Oat Dish

None But the Big, Rich, Flavory Grains Go Into Quaker Oats

Why is Quaker Oats, the world around, the dish of the connoisseurs?

Because it is flaked from the queen oats.

Because all the little oats—starved and insipid—are barred from this premier brand.

Because every flake is luscious. The flavor and aroma give it vast distinction.

It makes a winning dish. Children delight in it. So they get a wealth of this nitrogenous, vim-creating food.

Isn't that your idea of an oat dish?

If it is, be sure you get it. It costs no extra price. Any grocer will supply it if you specify Quaker Oats.

Quaker Oats

The Vim-Food Luxury

Oats contain over 16 per cent of nitrogenous protein—the most costly element in food.

They are rich in phosphorus and lecithin, which are brain and nerve constituents.

They are energizing, spirit-giving, and a perfect food for growth. That is why oats stand foremost as a child's food. But older people never cease to need the vitalizing oat.

10c and 25c per package
Except in Far West and South

An Aluminum Cooker for $1.00

Made to our order, extra large and heavy, to cook Quaker Oats in the ideal way. Send us our trademarks—the picture of the Quaker—cut from the fronts of five Quaker Oats packages, or an affidavit showing the purchase of five packages of Quaker Oats. Send $1.00 with the trademarks or affidavit, and this ideal cooker will be sent to you by parcel post prepaid. We require the trademarks or affidavit as assurance that you are a user of Quaker Oats. The trademarks have no redemption value. This offer applies to United States and Canada. We supply only one cooker to a family.

Address The Quaker Oats Co., 1708 Railway Exchange, Chicago

(1530)

The Christian Herald Prayer League

ALL Christians are urged to unite with the members of the Prayer League in daily prayer at the noon hour. Also any one is at liberty to send a request for prayer or an acknowledgment of answered prayer, thereby becoming enrolled as a member of the Prayer League.

WHEN the servant of Elisha stood upon the housetop and looked at the Syrian hosts encamped against Samaria, he saw only enemies. But when Elisha had prayed and God had opened the young man's eyes, had given them spiritual vision, he saw the power of God revealed in the form of horses and chariots encompassing and protecting Samaria and the prophet of Jehovah. And we, when we seem to face disaster, may well pray the prophet's prayer and ask that our eyes may be opened that we may see upon the mountains the salvation of the Lord.

Just now the nation faces serious questions, the path of peace is beset with increasing difficulties, precedents and history seem crowding a reluctant people into an unwelcome conflict. May we not pray to the Father to open our eyes, to help us to see our way with greater insight than is given to the physical eye, to rightly appraise the spiritual values of the human relationships which have been welded in more than a century of peace and friendship, and to be just in our judgments and righteous in our decisions?

M. E. E. asks: "Can we not remember our President, to hold up his hands and take our country to God in prayer? I wish this prayer could circle the globe." The President needs, as no other man since Lincoln, the prayers of the people of God, and we are sure that he is reassured and strengthened by the knowledge that everywhere throughout the land prayer is being made for his guidance.

H. C. J., a Christian Herald reader for thirty years, rejoices in the goodness of God, who, having answered many prayers, has crowned his blessings with the saving from typhoid fever of their little granddaughter. She says: "I write this that others may take heart and pray more earnestly. The Prayer League has helped me very much to believe and find my God."

Mrs. M. L. B. sends gratified acknowledgment of prayer answered in restoration of health. She asks prayer that misunderstandings may be wiped out and that she may once more be happy in her own home, now broken up. She also asks prayer that her daughter may be cured of terrible sick-headaches, which recur so frequently that she cannot keep a position.

R. R. sends in the names of two new members of the Prayer League who, with herself, have organized a local branch which will meet regularly for prayer and study. They ask prayer for the conversion of two young men and a father who are out of Christ, and for whom they are praying.

C. W. B. thanks God for his wonderful saving power. He writes: "I want to let you know that the Saviour has greatly answered our prayer for a great revival at the United Brethren Church, Clarksburg, W. Va. He has wonderfully blessed the church."

Mr. and Mrs. M. F. L. thank God for answered prayer, and Mr. L. adds a request for prayer for the healing of his wife, who is an artist and has contracted lead poisoning from her work.

J. McK. asks prayer that she may be given the assurance that she is guided by the Spirit in a decision which she must soon make.

A wanderer, who says he is tired of being a sinner, asks prayer that he may secure a position, be united to his family, and live as a man of God, as he once did.

F. R. sends an earnest request for prayer. For a year he has been under financial stress, his prayer has been answered again and again. Now it is imperative that he should be able to make the final turn that will insure him a new start and he asks prayer that nothing may prevent the maturing of these plans. He writes, "I know that material prosperity is not the most important thing by any means, but as everything I have and perhaps my credit depends on this successful culmination, I am very anxious."

Prayers are asked for revivals of religion at:

Marcellus, Mich.; Devall Bluff, Ark.; La Canada, Calif.; Brickland, Mass.; Round Mountain, Ala.; Jackson, Miss.; Bisbee, Ariz.; Chesterville, Ind.; Nashville, Tenn.; Hartford, Conn.; Marting, W. Va.; Earlville, Ill.; New Berlin, Pa.; Raleigh, N. C.; Lynchburg, Va.; Lorena, Miss. ("pray for a great outpouring of God's Holy Spirit and a revival this year at home church, Gasque Chapel, here"); Ashland, Kan. ("that many souls may be saved during evangelistic campaign just opening in this town"); Elida, Ohio; ("pray for revivals at Marion class, United Brethren church here and High Street church at Lima, Ohio"); North Hadley, Mass. ("that the cottage prayer meeting may revive the work of our church,"); Valparaiso, Ind. ("pray for State wide Prohibition").

J. L. S., Huntington, Mo., asks prayer "that we may have a church in this community."

Three parents ask prayer that their sons' minds may be restored; Mrs. E. B. and Mrs. M. L. M. ask prayer that their mothers' minds may be restored: ten friends ask prayer for mental restoration or strengthening for themselves, friends and relatives.

His Grateful Mother asks prayer that son's sight may be restored; Miss E. A. asks prayer that a friend's eye may be healed without an operation; a Reader, that mother's sight may be restored; nine friends ask prayer for the restoration or strengthening of sight for themselves, friends or relatives.

Forty-four friends ask prayers for a deeper work of grace, assurance of sins forgiven, or express in other ways their desire for personal spiritual blessing.

M. D. asks prayer to be cured of the liquor habit and become reconciled with wife.

Four parents ask prayer that their sons may be cured of the liquor habit; three wives, their husbands: Mrs. H. S. F. asks prayer that doctor may be cured of the liquor habit; seven, that other friends or relatives may be delivered from this habit.

Mrs. G. E. C. asks prayer that son may be saved and treat his family kindly; twenty-three parents ask prayer for the conversion of sons; twenty-six wives, their husbands; fifty-two, for other relatives or friends.

Eleven readers ask prayer for special blessing for others.

Seventy-three ask prayer for the healing of friends and relatives, including Mrs. J. B. P., that daughter may be healed of cerebro-spinal meningitis; another, Mrs. G. N., that son may be cured of asthma; another, Mrs. I. H. C., that husband may be restored to health without an operation; fifty-nine friends ask prayer for healing for themselves, including Mrs. M. T., who asks prayer that the use of limbs may be restored; seven friends, for restoration of hearing for themselves or others, including Mrs. A. S. H., that daughter may be cured of chronic ear trouble.

Thirty-two friends ask prayer for help or guidance in financial matters.

Forty-three friends ask prayer for the granting of varied desires and needs.

Acknowledgments of answered prayer have been received from the following:

M. T. M., Philadelphia, Pa.; Mrs. C. E. C., Eldred, Pa.; Mrs. S. H. W., Bound Brook, N. J.; His Grateful Mother, DuBois, Pa.; M. L., Somerville, N. J.; Mrs. C. M., Artesia, N. M.; L. T., Pierceton, Ind; Mrs. G. E. C., Delevan, N. Y.; Mrs. M. C., Bismarck, N. D.; Mrs. J. B. P., Fort Griffin, Texas; L. D. M., Rowland, N. C.; Mrs. M. H., Grooville, N. Y.; A. H. Pottsgrove, Pa.; J. L. P., Independence, Mo.; Mrs. S. L. S., West Philadelphia, Pa.; S. D., Toronto, Canada; Mrs. G. H. A., Garrison, Kan.; A. M. C., Dallas, Texas; E. M. P., Dunlap, Ill.; Mrs. M. E. W. R., Friendship, N. Y.; Mrs. E. M. H., Suffolk, Va.

◆

PASTORS of churches, and superintendents of Sunday schools, Christian Endeavor and other organizations desiring to hear the wonderful story of John Goode from his own lips should send in their applications now, to the Christian Herald, Bible House, New York. Mr. Goode is now speaking to church audiences in and around New York City. Churches in which he has spoken are enthusiastic at his straightforward testimony to the power of God to save sinners. His story inspires new faith in the redemption of the fallen; his message is a stirring appeal to every sinner. Churches should not fail to take advantage of this opportunity now, as in the coming months Mr. Goode's services will be in demand by the New York Evangelistic Committee.

Stuff o' Dreams

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER, Jr.

"DREAMS," said the ultra-modern hero of a book that I have just finished reading, "are only a sign that your dinner hasn't been properly digested!"

"When I think that I'm in love," a cynic remarked to me, "I always take a dyspepsia tablet. If it cures me I know that I'm not in love!"

"Fairies," a sophisticated tot of six told me the other day, "are not real. You can't *see* fairies! They're only make believe."

"Don't those lights look like magic?" I remarked to a man as we rode through the dusk. The lights in question were vague glimmering lights that were reflected from high up, mistily, in a river. "Aren't they wonderful?"

"It's probably," the man answered, "a railroad bridge."

ON the Fourteenth of February I went out to buy valentines. I like valentines, and I know some tiny children who wait eagerly for the postman on the fourteenth of February. The postman might disappoint them if— Well, I went out to buy valentines. The stationery store nearest to my office was the first one I entered. A dapper young clerk came forward to wait on me.

"I want," I told him, "same hearts!"

"Hearts?" the man questioned. He looked at me with a faintly surprised lift of the eyebrows. "Hearts?"

"Yes, hearts," I answered. "Red hearts. Large hearts. For valentines, you know!"

"Oh, yes," the clerk laughed. "I know what you mean! But we don't carry them in stock."

I visited five other stores before I could purchase large red hearts. "Why, we don't carry them!" I was told, at each of the five stores. And it was St. Valentine's Eve.

I CALLED on the mother of three small girls a few days ago. With me I took a large fat book bound in scarlet, with gilt edges. It was a relic of my own childhood—a gift from my grandmother. While I was there I meant to read from its contents to the little girls.

The children were playing in the back yard when I arrived, so I went straight in, the flamboyantly scarlet book under my arm.

The mother was sitting in a chair, reading. She is a beautiful woman, who almost seems to radiate calm and repose —if one *can* radiate calm and repose. She was reading from a solid little book bound soberly in brown. She looked up as I entered the room, and greeted me with her rarely sweet smile. I sat beside her and placed my large, scarlet, gilt-edged volume on a small table. The vividness of it caught her eye.

"What book have you?" she asked, nodding her head in the direction of the table.

"Why, it's just a fairy story," I answered; "a story that I used to love when I was little. I brought it along to read to the children."

The mother of the children leaned forward and placed her beautiful calm hand on my arm.

"Dear," she said, "I would much rather not have you read fairy tales to my girls—I've never read anything of that sort to them."

I gasped. "Never read anything of that sort?" I echoed stupidly. "Haven't they ever *heard* any fairy tales? Don't they know about brownies and pixies and elves? Don't they believe in magic?"

The mother laughed. "Indeed no!" she answered, "They have been told only true things. They have never believed in the Santa Claus myth, or in Easter eggs, or in water-sprites—or anything of the sort. They have been brought up more scientifically than that! And I don't want to upset their minds with ideas of another sort. So—please don't read the book to them!"

I looked disconsolately at the scarlet book that seemed to blaze, defiantly, almost, from the little table. And as I looked at it I remembered how my grandmother had talked to me of Santa Claus, how our old pastor had once taken me on his knee and told me about an elf that lived, he was *sure*, in a pink blossom on his morning glory vine. I thought of our jolly Irish cook who had told me shivery stories, on dusky summer evenings, of leprecawns, and banshees; of fairy rings, and little men who wore red caps and guarded buried gold. I remembered the kind teacher who, when we were specially good in school, had read Hans Andersen, and Grimm, and Howard Pyle to us. I remembered bedtime stories, when the light had quite faded away and the gentle silver stars were dancing in the sky. . . . And, as I was busy remembering, I felt a sudden pity for the three little girls who had never felt the breath of magic in their hearts.

Perhaps it's right to bring children up in a common-sense way. Perhaps it's wrong to tell them fairy stories to fill their little minds with romance. But I'm glad—whether it's right or wrong—that magic wasn't left out of my life. I'm glad that I used to look for dwarfs under fallen trees. I'm glad that I thought that errant butterflies *might* be fairies; I'm glad that the sunbeams made me think of an enchanted queen's hair, unbound, and I'm glad that the wind in the trees sang a song to my childish heart.

OH, friend of mine, don't let yourself think that Valentine and Santa Claus are troublesome myths. Don't let yourself think that dreams are undigested dinners and love is a disease. For the romance and magic in the world is what keeps it young and beautiful and a pleasant place to live in.

A life without day-dreams, and airy castles in Spain, and almost magic hopes, seems to me a rather uninteresting life. It seems like a long hot climb up a dusty hill—with no view to see when you reach the top.

I'm not suggesting that you forget the serious, worthwhile things in the world, to ramble in a glorified world of unrealities; not at all. I'm not asking you to dream away hours when you might be working and striving and pushing forward and praying. And I'm not wanting you to read fairy tales when there are wonderful thoughts that should be read.

But the Creator himself, it seems to me, filled the world with a sacred kind of magic. He put gold into the sunlight, and misty velvet into the night-time sky. He put silver into the stars and the moon. He put "books in the running brooks, sermons in stones." He made leaves of marvelous shapes, and quaint, funny little acorns, and feathery small grasses. He made the miracle of flowers, opening in the spring—and he made a baby's hand, as pink as the sweetest of the opening buds. He put mother love into eyes, and charity into hearts, and gentleness into hands. And when he did all of this, I can't help feeling that he did it because he thought that beauty, and love, and magic—real magic—were necessary to us.

That's why I'm asking you to smile understandingly at the child who believes in fairies, and to see an enchanted palace in the vague distant lights that shine reflected in a river. That's why I'm asking you not to be too matter-of-fact about dreams, and love, and life!

◆

A ROSE RECHRISTENED. The dogfish, long disregarded, principally looked upon by fishermen as a nuisance, has been sponsored by the Department of Commerce and the Bureau of Fisheries, rechristened the grayfish, packed and put on the market under its new name at ten cents a can, and in two months is said to have realized a demand in excess of the facilities for its marketing. Grayfish is said to contain less protein and more fat than salmon, and to equal salmon in richness, wholesomeness and digestibility. Mediterranean countries are said to have used this fish as a food for many years.

Rocker 118050
This Rocker would cost you $8 or $10 at retail. We give it with a $10 purchase of Larkin Products

Given To You WITHOUT EXPENSE

Buy your necessary home supplies from Larkin Co. and the saving you make by dealing from

FACTORY TO FAMILY

is given you in the form of this Rocker or a thousand and one other useful things of your selection.

BIG BOOK FREE

Mail Coupon today and get our latest Catalog—Everything explained including our money back guarantee.

Mail Coupon Today to Nearest Address.

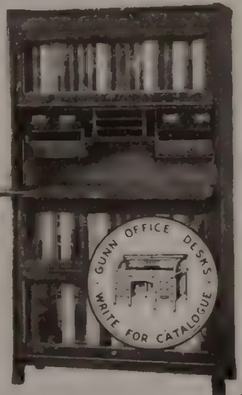
Larkin Co. BUFFALO PEORIA CHICAGO

Please send me your Catalog No. 73

Name ....

Address ....

G. P. 334 ....



GUNN OFFICE DESKS WRITE FOR CATALOGUE

This is the Gold Medal they awarded us

the first prize at the Panama-Pacific Exposition

It means that the workmanship, simplicity of construction, and beauty of design are of the highest quality.

You can have the satisfaction of knowing that when your friends see

GUNN Sectional Bookcases

in your home they will know that you have selected wisely and in perfect taste. They are handsomely finished, dust-proof, non-binding doors, no ugly iron bands. Write for our free Style Book showing Colonial, Mission, Clawfoot and other designs in mahogany and oak. Also "In an Emperor's Den," an interesting booklet about our bookcases used by royalty. Dealers Everywhere.

THE GUNN FURNITURE CO., 1824 Broadway, Grand Rapids, Mich.

Low Cost Heat

Get Our Wholesale Price

On this unbeatable quality hot air furnace. Quick shipment direct from manufacturers. We Pay Freight. Heats the whole house through one register. Separate cold air returns. Easy to install. Powerful and healthful heating plant at money-saving price, cash or credit. Satisfied owners everywhere. Write today.

Ask for Catalog No. 927

KALAMAZOO STOVE CO.
Manufacturers, Kalamazoo, Mich.

"A Kalamazoo Direct to You" Trade Mark Registered

SPRAY for bigger, better crops

Get the highest market prices for your fruit and vegetables. The

DEMING

line of sprayers covers all requirements. A complete guide on *"How to Spray"* with every outfit, large or small. Catalog free.

THE DEMING COMPANY
140 Depot St. Salem, Ohio

Over 1000 types and sizes of pumps for all uses

Snug Comfort for Tired Feet

In Parker's Arctic Socks

Reg. in U. S. Pat. Off.

Warm, restful, healthful, for bed-chamber, bath, sickroom. Easier than stiff-sole slippers. Worn in rubber boots absorb perspiration. Made of knitted fabric lined with soft wool fleece. Washable, unshrinkable. *Parker's name in every pair.* In all sizes at dealers or sent postpaid for 35c a pair.

J. H. PARKER CO., DEPT. C, 25 JAMES ST., MALDEN, MASS.

Folding BATH TUB

Costs little, no plumbing, little water. Weight 15 pounds, folds into small roll. Full length baths, far better than tin tubs. Lasts for years. Write for special agents offer and description. Robinson Bath Cabinet Co., [illegible]

GREIDER'S FINE CATALOGUE

of fine bred poultry for 1917; 67 breeds illustrated and described; information on poultry, how to make hens lay, grow chicks—all facts. Low price on stock and hatching eggs. Incubators and brooders. 25 years in business. This book only 10 cts. Send today.

B. H. GREIDER, Box 14 Rheems, Pa.

Come to Detroit The Automobile Center and

LEARN THE AUTOMOBILE BUSINESS-BECOME INDEPENDENT

With the New Building and Thousands of Dollars Worth of New Equipment. Ours is the Largest Exclusive Auto School in the Country

Detroit trained men get preference and jobs quickly. Think what it means to learn in the Michigan State Auto School. Factories endorse our School, glad to employ our graduates or offer them territory. Men are needed everywhere as testers, repair men, chauffeurs, garage men and salesmen. Hundreds of our graduates start in business for themselves.

35,000 sq. ft. of Additional Floor Space

Get Better Job—or—Go In Business

We teach you to handle any auto proposition. Students actually build cars from start to finish, getting factory training in assembling, block-testing, road testing, everything. Special complete course in Oxy-Acetylene brazing, welding and cutting, separate from regular course. All leading types of starting, lighting and ignition systems in operation. Six-cylinder Lozier, eight-cylinder King used for road instruction. We have a new Chalmers "6-30" chassis with [illegible] r. p. m. motor, also a 1917 Detroit-6 and an Overland. Just added Delco System, used in Buick, Hudson and Packard Twin-6. Have a 1917 Willys-Knight complete chassis.

Detroit Is the Place to Learn—Start Any Time

There are 44 auto factories in Detroit and 140 accessories and parts factories. We operate Westinghouse, Autolite, Bijur Service Stations. This has added thousands of dollars' worth of equipment and makes our electrical department unequaled. Students get actual experience in handling all kinds of electrical auto equipment. We have just installed a Sprague Electric Dynamometer for block-testing purposes for students' use. The Michigan State Auto School is the only Auto School having this equipment. Auto factories need Dynamometer men constantly. School open all the year. You graduate in from 10 to 12 weeks. Enter classes any time, any day. Three classes daily morning, afternoon, evening.

There is a great demand for Michigan State Auto School students. Auto factories call for men constantly to fill permanent places.

Follow the Crowd to the Michigan State Auto School. Come to Detroit. This Is One of the 1916 Classes.

Money Back Guarantee

We guarantee to qualify you in a short time for a position as chauffeur, repair man, tester, demonstrator, garage man or automobile dealer, or refund your money.

Auto Factory Co-Operation

We have arrangements with the Auto factories to put them in touch with men who intend going into business for themselves. The factories are looking for trained men to represent them. Come here and start right; get the information first-handed and don't wait.

33,000 square feet of additional floor space in our new building, thousands of dollars' worth of new equipment, plenty of room for students to work in our new building at 687-89-91 Woodward Avenue. Our school has grown by leaps and bounds, students come from all over the world.

Additional Building and Equipment

Graduates have started in business for themselves; others have accepted good jobs both in Detroit and over the country. Their work has proven that we train them right. We are constantly adding new equipment.

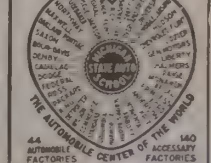
Act Quickly—Now—Don't Wait

Get full particulars, "Auto School News" and New Catalog, both absolutely free, or better still, jump on the train, as hundreds have done, and come to Detroit, the "Heart of the Automobile Industry," and learn right.

MICHIGAN STATE AUTO SCHOOL THE OLD RELIABLE SCHOOL
A. G. ZELLER, President

4403 Auto Bldg., 687-89-91 Woodward Ave., 11-19 Selden Ave., Detroit, Michigan, U.S.A.

DETROIT THE HEART OF THE AUTO INDUSTRY



MICHIGAN STATE AUTO SCHOOL
THE AUTOMOBILE CENTER OF THE WORLD
44 AUTOMOBILE FACTORIES
140 ACCESSARY FACTORIES

GENUINE HAS TRADE MARK ON THE PACKAGE

To make a good cup of Cocoa Begin Right!

CHOOSE

BAKER'S

Prepare it carefully, following the directions on the package, and you will find that every member of the family will thoroughly enjoy this delicious and wholesome beverage. Its healthfulness is assured by its purity and high quality.

Grand Prize
Panama-Pacific Exposition, San Francisco, 1915

Made only by
WALTER BAKER & CO. LTD.
ESTABLISHED 1780
Dorchester, Mass.

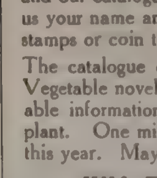
Dorothy Dod's Favorite Flowers

Yielding a Mass of Blooms
FREE

To get our beautiful Spring catalogue to as many lovers of flowers as possible, we will mail you one packet each of **Rainbow Mixed Sweet Peas, Shirley Poppy and Dianthus Single; Tomato, Bonfire; Lettuce, All-heart;** and our catalogue included, if you will send us your name and address and TEN cents in stamps or coin to cover mailing.

The catalogue contains all the Flower and Vegetable novelties for 1917, and much reliable information explaining in detail how to plant. One million packets will be distributed this year. May we add your name to our list?

WM. ELLIOTT & SONS
Est. 1845 47 Vesey Street, New York



Tomato Perfection at Last

Our Improved Excelsior Tomato is the largest, sturdiest, most prolific home-garden variety. Rich, red fruits ripen early and till frost. Meat solid, delicious, nearly seedless. *While they last* we will send full-size packet for *10c.* Our beautiful 1917 catalog of *Pure and Sure Seeds*, etc., is FREE. Write TODAY.

ST. LOUIS SEED CO., 411-B St. Louis, Mo.

The Committee

A Fact Story, but None the Less Sad and Funny for That

By M. V. P. YEAMAN

IT was Sunday morning in Milletsville. Services had begun in each of the four churches of the village, and the streets were empty except for a belated milk-wagon and the old expressman returning from the one train that was accustomed to disturb the Sabbath quiet.

Rev. Mark English, pastor of the largest congregation in the town, consisting of some two hundred members, looked up from his hymn book this Sunday morning, and saw three distinctly strange gentlemen entering the building. It was certainly a most unusual occurrence, for visitors to Milletsville were few and far between. The three sat down together in the last pew but one, and each reverently opened a hymn book and seemed to be following the words, if they did not sing.

The pastor wondered who they could be, or who in his congregation was expecting visitors that day. Perhaps they were new residents, and were contemplating membership in his church. Then like a flash came the thought that they might be a committee, sent out by some vacant church to hear him preach with a view to reporting back to the congregation at home. Why not? He knew that such a method of finding a preacher was sometimes practiced by vacant churches, though that was not the way he had received the call to Millettsville four years before. Small churches could not afford to send out committees to distant places; only large churches could do that. The visitors this morning then must be from some large city parish.

It was a new experience for Mark English, and he felt a thrill. After announcing the offering for the day, he glanced again at the three strangers. They were looking steadily at him, as if making mental notes of his appearance and pulpit manner. His eyes dropped, and he was sure now that he had rightly surmised.

"They cannot be other than a pulpit committee; and they are distinguished looking men too—intelligent, prosperous and well groomed. Undoubtedly they are from some wealthy and fashionable city congregation." And the Rev. Mark English nervously gathered together his sermon notes just as the deacons returned with the collection plates, and it was time for him to rise and begin his discourse. Ah, did he not owe it to himself and the cause to make a good impression now? And was he not justified in concluding that he would give favorable consideration to the new call? Hadn't he often preached exceptionably good sermons without a word of appreciation from this Millettsville flock? Wasn't the salary they had been paying him rather small too? And why shouldn't his growing daughters have the advantages of a city, as had the children of some other ministers he had known? Yes, he would preach his very best this morning, and he would accept this "opportunity."

He stood more erect than usual, and buttoned up his frock coat a little tighter than was his wont. He announced the text, and was glad to be able to recall the original Greek of the leading word, which he had not till now thought of giving his hearers. As he proceeded he quoted from several of the Fathers, and at one time referred to the glories of ancient Greece and Rome. At another point he grew dramatic, and raised his voice to so high a pitch that a sleeping child cried out with fright; and so vigorous was his gesture that he narrowly escaped dashing a vase of flowers from the desk. With pardonable satisfaction he was able to close with a line or two from the current number of the denomination's great paper, which had been loaned him the day before. At the end of it all he resumed his seat, confident of the favorable impression he had made, if the strangers were indeed a visiting committee. And of this he could tell even better by the way they would conduct themselves at the conclusion of the service.

He would speak to them at the door. They must not think him neglectful of strangers. He therefore introduced himself, and shook their hands. They appeared unwilling to disclose their identity, and gave him no names in return. He thought they even exchanged meaning glances with each other, that looked like a warning not to say too much. But why indeed should they blurt out who they were, and from whence they came? He had heard that such was not the way of committees. All this would come out soon enough. They were there, and he had made a favorable impression. What more could he ask right now? They had paid closer attention than strangers had ever before paid to one of his sermons, and to his manner of conducting a service. And besides, hadn't he noticed a perceptible nod of approval more than once during the service, and hadn't one of them made an entry in his note book as he was clinching one of his strongest points? Yes, they were members of a church committee. There could no longer be any doubt about it.

OTHERS, also, had noticed the strangers, and wondered who they were. And one good lady startled the pastor by remarking aloud in the vestibule, "I just tell you, they looked like they might be a committee from some church planning to steal our pastor! But they just shan't have him. The idea! It is as bad as stealing the cook out of one's kitchen, Mrs. Carrington, now isn't it?" Little did that good sister imagine that he was already leaning strongly toward an acceptance of the call.

The Rev. Mark English was by this time eager to be off, and to talk the important matter over with his wife, and was impatient to start with her toward the pretty cottage parsonage a quarter of a mile away. When out of ear-shot of the last group, she seized his arm and exclaimed, "Oh, Mark, did you notice those strange men at church? I just know, as somebody said, that they are a pulpit committee, sent out to sample your preaching!"

"I did," said Mark; "and did you notice that they evidently are from some strong city church? Small churches cannot afford to be sending out committees on a trip like this, paying big railroad and hotel bills for three men. I was wondering what city they could be from. Chicago, New York or Philadelphia. I have been trying to think what church in any of those places knows anything about me, or who could have recommended me. But I'll tell you right now, Madge, I am going. I'll not bury myself any longer in this dead little town. I need contact with the great outside world, and access to large libraries, and the benefit of the city ministerial associations. And you and the girls shall have the advantages of the city, too. The lectures, the music, the art schools and all that. Yes, we'll go; that is all there is to it."

"Yes, dear," replied Madge, enthusiastically, "you are right. We have slaved for these self-centered, critical provincials long enough, and they don't know that you would have been snatched up long ago by some large city church if they could only have known about you, and heard you preach."

All the afternoon they talked and planned, and Mark even looked over his library, wondering where he would get boxes to pack with. And Madge thought of how she would at last be able to have the children take music from a competent teacher, and that she wouldn't have to act as president of every society in the church to which they were going, and would have more time to gratify her own individual tastes, just like other women she knew.

When the children had gone off on the veranda to read the stories in their Sunday school papers, the minister and his wife had opportunity for a further confidential chat concerning the bright prospect of the future. "I tell you," said she, "I am sorry about that union meeting tonight, and that we aren't to have service in our own church, so that those men could hear you again, Mark, and you could have another chance to talk to them. You might be able after all to find out where they are from, and all about it. Don't you suppose you could drop into the hotel and look on the register, and at least learn where they came from?"

"I have thought of that," said the pastor, "but I will wait till tomorrow, though, when they are gone. It would not do to have them think me too anxious about this matter."

"Well," replied his wife, "any way, as you say, we'll take the call. Oh, I can begin to feel my freedom from this place, and these people already! And I am going right down to Wilkerson's millinery store tomorrow, and get that hat I wanted so much, instead of this fright I'm wearing just because I had to buy at Wood's, who is a member of your church. And I shall take Edith to that modern young dentist to have her teeth attended to, instead of that old vinegar-faced Dr. Ricketts you said we would have to patronize just because he happens to be an elder in the church. The old fogy! I expect every instrument he has is rusty, and I doubt if he ever took a dental journal in his life. And there is that old Mr. Potts, who never speaks to me, and then goes around saying that the minister's wife is haughty, and never notices him and his family. The ingrates! I never fail to speak to the whole kith and kin of them every single Sunday. It is positively getting on my nerves this bowing and bending to cranks and disagreeable people just because one is a minister's wife. I was talking to Mrs. Green, the new Baptist minister's wife, only yesterday, and she volunteered to tell me how she is going through this very thing already. I declare it made my heart ache for the poor young thing. It is a shame!" And Mrs. English set her foot down hard at the very thought of it all.

THE next day Mark English walked casually into the little hotel office, and after chatting pleasantly for a few moments with Mr. Henning, the proprietor, looked in an apparently half interested manner at the open register on the littered desk.

"Many guests now, Mr. Henning?" he inquired carelessly.

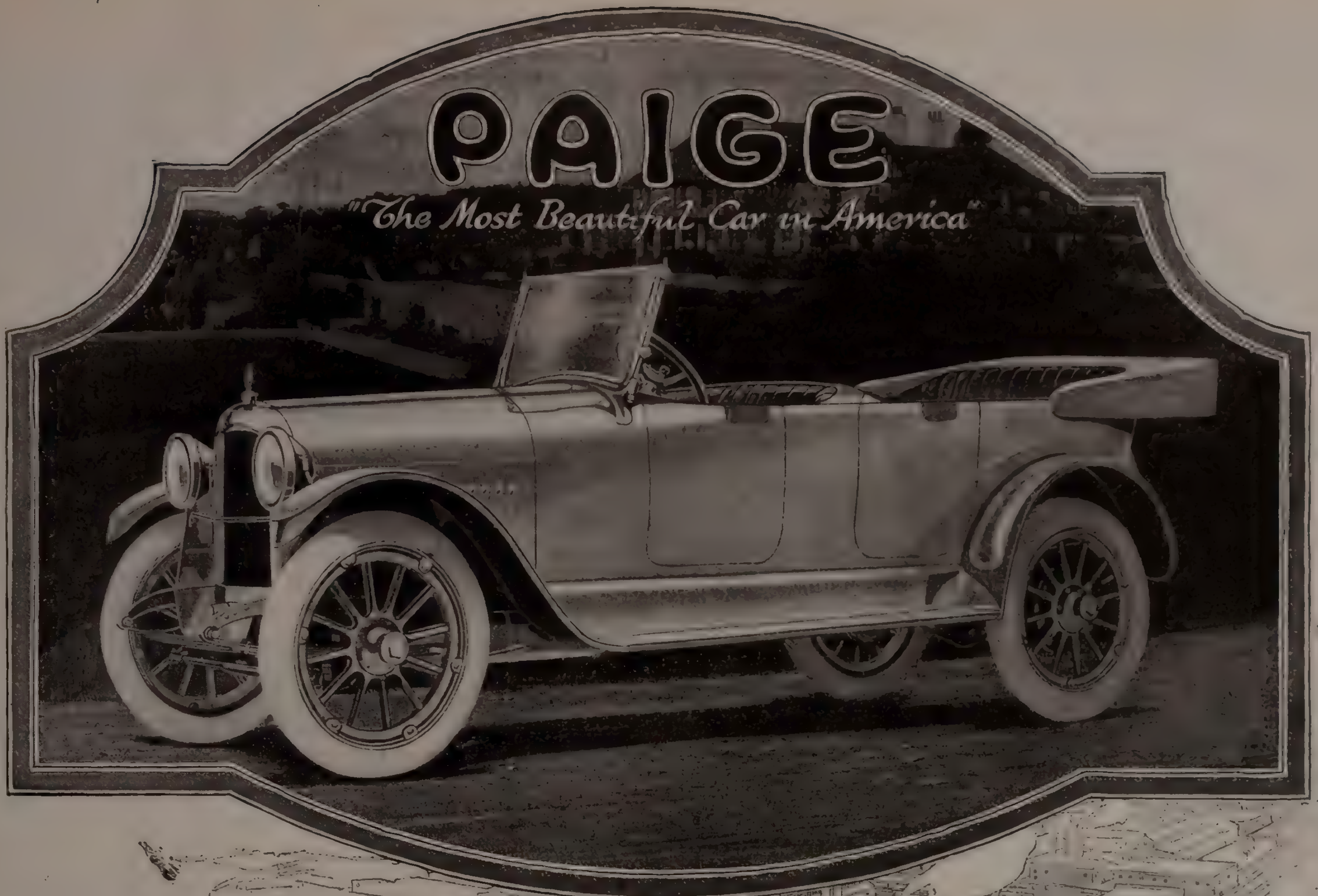
"No, only a few. There are three names, though, you won't find there. Had three fellows till this morning, who were sort of cranky. Said they didn't care to register, and I never did find out where they belong, nor what their names are; though they seemed to be nice gentlemen, too. Just said they were passing through town. By the way, I believe one of them asked me yesterday if I knew you, and how long you had been here. Said he happened to hear you preach in the morning."

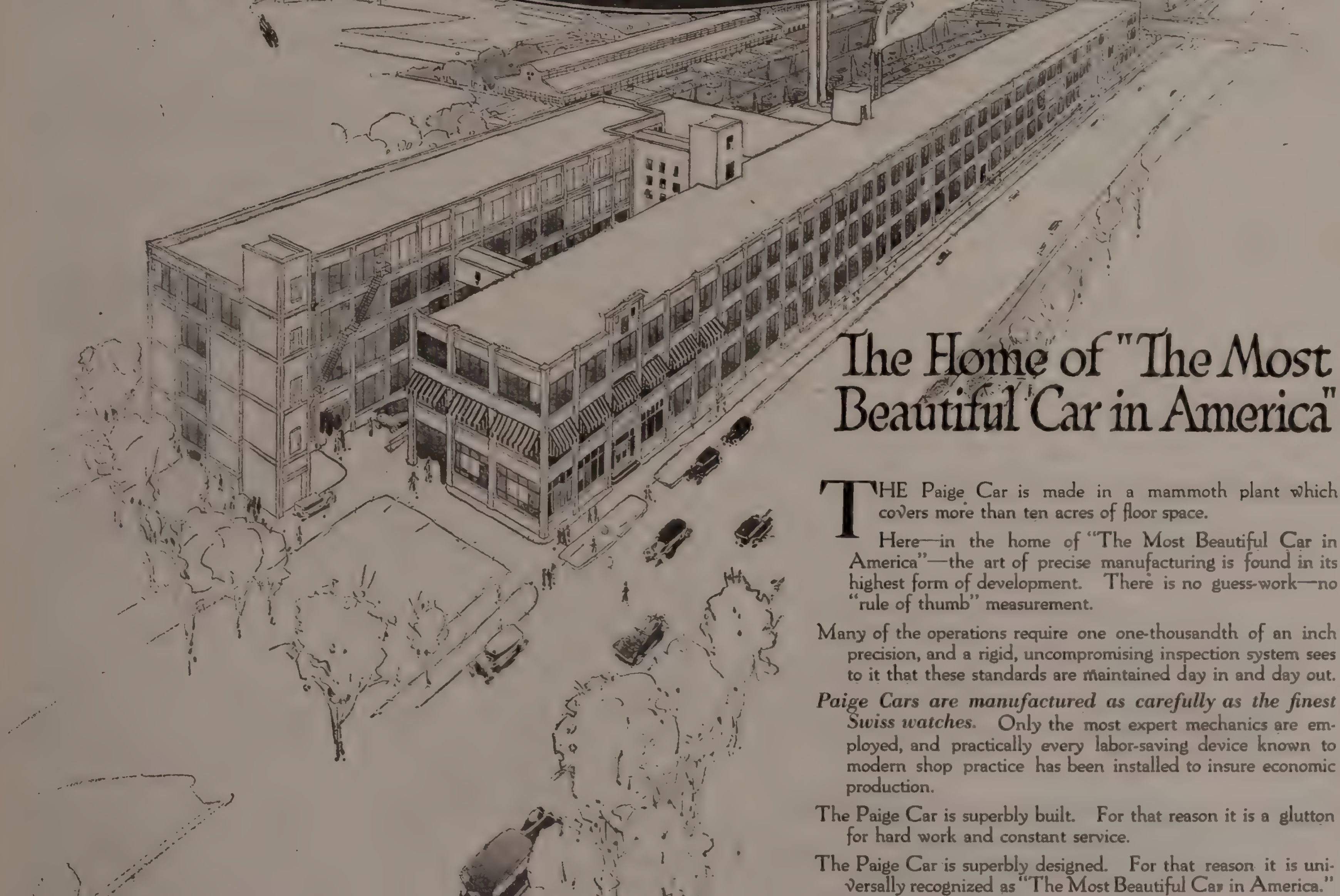
The minister tried to hide the flush he felt coming over his face. "That so? And you say nobody found out where they are from, or where they are going? Curious lot, sure enough." And then, seeing that no clue as to the whereabouts of his new church was to be had from Mr. Henning, Mark went home to report to his wife.

"Sly dogs!" he said to her when he came in. "They stayed at the hotel, but they didn't register, and nobody knows anything about them. But oh, well, you remember John Everett told us that his committee did some mighty queer things when he got his call to Cleveland. Believe I'll look over the files of the religious papers and see if I can find out whether any large church has recently become vacant."

"And don't worry, dear," called out Mrs. English, "You never preached better than you did yesterday, and I know they will make a report that will get you the call. And I guess these Milletsville people will find out soon

Continued on page 276


PAIGE
"The Most Beautiful Car in America"



The Home of "The Most Beautiful Car in America"

THE Paige Car is made in a mammoth plant which covers more than ten acres of floor space.

Here—in the home of "The Most Beautiful Car in America"—the art of precise manufacturing is found in its highest form of development. There is no guess-work—no "rule of thumb" measurement.

Many of the operations require one one-thousandth of an inch precision, and a rigid, uncompromising inspection system sees to it that these standards are maintained day in and day out.

Paige Cars are manufactured as carefully as the finest Swiss watches. Only the most expert mechanics are employed, and practically every labor-saving device known to modern shop practice has been installed to insure economic production.

The Paige Car is superbly built. For that reason it is a glutton for hard work and constant service.

The Paige Car is superbly designed. For that reason it is universally recognized as "The Most Beautiful Car in America."

Linwood "Six-39" 5-passenger	-	$1175 f. o. b. Detroit
Stratford "Six-51" 7-passenger	-	$1495 f. o. b. Detroit
Fairfield "Six-46" 7-passenger	-	$1375 f. o. b. Detroit

Paige-Detroit Motor Car Co., Detroit, Michigan

SHERWIN-WILLIAMS

There is nothing so desirable as painted walls

The soft, rich, restful effects that Flat-Tone produces cannot be secured with any kind of wall covering. It is a heavy, durable oil paint that can be cleaned when soiled, is not easily marred and does not crack or loosen.

Although when measured by years of service given, and by general standards of economy, Flat-Tone has always led, it is now under existing conditions, almost invariably lower in initial cost than ordinary wall covering. The Sherwin-Williams dealer near you has the goods and the color cards. Ask us his name.

Decorative Suggestions Free

We maintain a decorative department that is unequalled by any paint and varnish company in the country.

This department is at your service without cost Suggestions are furnished in colors, with complete specifications for carrying out the effects shown. Write us fully as to the help you require.

BRIGHTEN UP, AMERICA!
WITH
SHERWIN-WILLIAMS
PAINTS & VARNISHES

Address all inquiries to the Sherwin-Williams Co.
719 Canal Road, N. W., Cleveland, Ohio
Showrooms—New York, 116 West 32d Street;
Chicago, People's Gas Building, San Francisco, 523 Market Street
Sales Offices and Warehouses in principal cities. Best dealers everywhere

COVER THE EARTH

The Committee

Continued from page 274

that we are not going to starve, if the salary *is* behind, and that you needn't grieve if they wouldn't consent to fresco the church as you asked them to do."

The next day Mark had an inspiration. "Madge!" he exclaimed, "I've hit upon a way to find out! I couldn't see from the church papers that any pulpit is vacant, but I'm going to saunter around to the depot, and make young Perkins the agent tell me what tickets he sold this morning. Those fellows certainly wouldn't carry their shrewdness so far as to try to deceive me by buying to some intermediate point, and throwing me off the track in that fashion. That would be going to a silly extreme, surely."

"Fine!" exclaimed the excited wife. "The very thing! Go right away, and see if three tickets were sold to the same place. Strange we hadn't thought of that before. Go, Mark," she said, pushing him into the hall. "I'll be dying to know."

At the depot Mark was pleased to find young Perkins at leisure and inclined to give his experiences with the whims of travelers in general.

"Much passenger business right now?" said Mark, finally.

"Light, awful light," said Perkins. "Only three tickets sold for the early train this morning, though it is true they were all three clear through to Baltimore."

The minister started so perceptibly that the agent thought he must have suddenly remembered some important pastoral duty that he was about to overlook. But the next sentence left the eager and expectant preacher almost limp.

"Yes," continued Perkins; "when I asked them if they were commercial travelers, they said no, but that they had missed connection here. Said they were Latter Day Saints. Isn't that the same as Mormon elders? Mormons! Jinks! The law ought to break up that thing, I say, and keep it broken up; don't you think so, Mr. English?"

BUT to the surprise of the staring agent, Rev. Mark English, looking curiously dejected and thoughtful, was slowly walking off in the direction of his home. In the cool of the veranda, behind the screening vines, he tossed his hat on the floor, and sitting down beside his wife, related the result of his call at the station.

At first she laid her embroidery hoop in her lap, and looked long and painfully at him. A tear started down her cheek, and her pretty chin began to quiver. Then there suddenly rang forth as merry a laugh as he had ever heard her give.

"Oh, Mark English! what silly geese we both have been! It has been positively wicked in us, and awfully worldly. Really, I was beginning to realize it, I think, while you were gone. How could we be happier than we have always been right here in dear little old Milletsville? We have health and two perfect children, and certainly we haven't wanted for the good things of life any more than the most fortunate of our parishioners. And all these people love you so. Oh, it was wicked of us. It was 'inordinate ambition,' like you were saying in the prayer meeting last week. We ought to be ashamed of the whole wicked thing."

"Well," said he, after a long pause, "I suppose you are right, as you always are. And I don't think after all that I want a call, anyway. I shall make it my ambition, God willing, and the church wanting it, to round out fifty years of service with a loyal people, as dear old Doctor Woodburn has just done over at Ellendale. But promise me one thing, Madge, and that is, that not for five years at least will you ever mention to me, or to any one, the occasion of the famous visit of the pulpit committee to Milletsville."

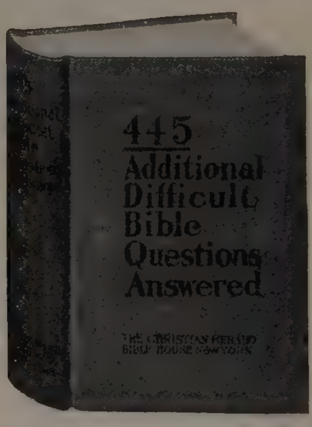
And Madge, with a smile, promised that she never would.

◆

The man who is afraid of working three minutes overtime may be independent, but is hardly on the road to independence.

CHRISTIAN HERALD BOOKS

445 ADDITIONAL DIFFICULT BIBLE QUESTIONS ANSWERED



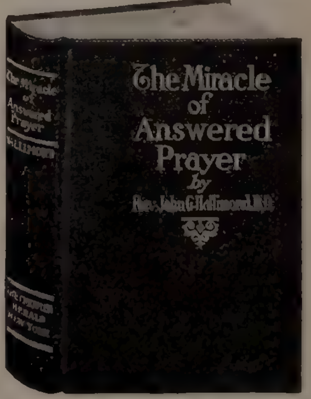
WHEN the earlier volume entitled "555 Difficult Bible Questions Answered" was published, it met with such an enthusiastic reception that we have been encouraged to follow it with a second volume. Like its predecessor, it forms a compact repository of information, invaluable to pastors, scholars, students, laymen and the general reader. It illuminates and explains a large number of obscure passages, many of which might be misunderstood by the average reader.

Presenting the work of the ablest and soundest expositors in all the denominations, the new book will be found a help to many inquiring souls over the "hard places" in the Bible.

We will send a copy of "445 Additional Difficult Bible Questions Answered," postpaid, together with the Christian Herald for one year, for $2.35.

Or, we will send a copy to present subscribers as a reward for sending us one new yearly subscription to the Christian Herald with $2.00.

THE MIRACLE OF ANSWERED PRAYER



By Rev. John G. Hallimond, D.D.

THINK of hundreds of authenticated answers to prayer, multiplied in the course of a year to thousands. This is the story told in "The Miracle of Answered Prayer." It is a recital of tremendous and conclusive importance to the Christian world and one which cannot be controverted. It is a book that no one can read without becoming convinced of its truth and of the wonderful goodness of our Heavenly Father toward all who seek Him in the spirit of faith and contrition.

This book contains authenticated instances, not ancient, but happening in our own time—now—of answered prayers. There is hardly a conceivable situation in human experience which is not included in this wonderful book.

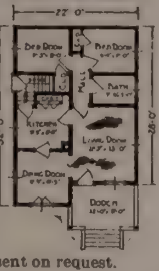
We will send a copy of "The Miracle of Answered Prayer," postpaid, together with the Christian Herald for one year, for $2.35.

Or, we will send a copy to present subscribers as a reward for sending us one new yearly subscription to the Christian Herald with $2.00.

CHRISTIAN HERALD, New York, N. Y.

The MILTON $694
5 Rooms and Bath

Save Money
Buy a Lewis-Built Home



Deal direct with the producer and get the inside price. Our plan gives you a selection from 100 modern houses, cottages and bungalows, cut without waste in our modern factory and shipped complete with all materials.

Big saving in cost of materials, time and labor. Forty per cent saved on carpenter work alone. Our 1917 prices based on 1916 costs. Our economy in cutting—our facilities for producing in quantities—the superior quality of our materials—is your gain.

Complete catalog showing floor plans, actual photographs and rock-bottom prices on 100 modern houses costing $300 and up, 4 cents postage. Home Furnishings Catalog also sent on request.

LEWIS MANUFACTURING COMPANY
Dept. 393 Bay City, Mich.
Lewis-Built Homes

"Eagle Brand" is the world's standard. It is unequaled for infant feeding, table or cooking purposes.

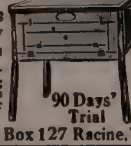
Gail Borden
EAGLE
BRAND
CONDENSED
MILK
THE ORIGINAL

$8.55 Buys World's Champion Belle City Incubator

140 Egg Size Prize Winning Model—Hot-water—Double-walled—Copper Tank—Thermometer Holder—Deep Nursery—Self-regulating. When ordered with $4.85 Hot-water 140 chick Brooder, both cost only $12.50.

Freight Prepaid East of Rockies
Satisfaction Guaranteed

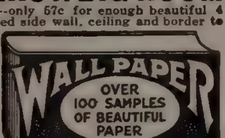
Over 524,000 Satisfied Users
Save time—Order Now—Share in my
$1,000 Cash Prizes
Conditions easy to get biggest Prize—Free Book "Hatching Facts" tells all—Gives short cuts to Poultry Success—Write for it today. Jim Rohan, Pres.



Belle City Incubator Co., Box 127 Racine, Wis.

57¢ PAPERS A BIG ROOM

Just think--only 57c for enough beautiful 4 color bronzed side wall, ceiling and border to paper a big room. Write today for our Free Book of over 100 big samples of wall paper and see this dandy paper. Also, our exquisite 1917 papers, consisting of plain and rich, heavily embossed gold, oatmeal, grass cloth, leather, tiffany, silk and creton effects at 6c to 40c a double roll of 16 yards. Finest varnished tiles, 35c a double roll. Combination matched with cut-out borders ready for hanging at 1 1-2c a yard up. Wall paper for all rooms direct to you cheaper than dealers buy at in carload lots. Don't wait. Get samples now--today--and see our beautiful art paper and marvelously low prices.


WALL PAPER
OVER 100 SAMPLES OF BEAUTIFUL PAPER

PAINT
On Free Trial
All kinds for everything; try it at home; if it suits keep it, if not return at our expense. Lowest prices you ever saw; 124 colors. Write for Paint Book and see.

JOHN M. SMYTH MDSE CO. 703-747 Washington Blvd. CHICAGO

PICK RIPE FRUIT TILL SNOW FLIES
EVERBEARING STRAWBERRIES AND RASPBERRIES
Guaranteed to bear fruit from June till November
6 PLANTS FOR 25c POSTPAID

We guarantee every plant sent out. Send 25c today and say whether you want Strawberries or Raspberries. Write for our FREE CATALOG of Fruit Trees, Roses, Shrubs, etc.

F. W. BROW NURSERY CO., Inc. Box 12, Rose Hill, N. Y.

500 TYPEWRITERS AT $10 TO $15

Typewriter prices smashed! Your choice of any factory rebuilt machine at a bargain. Every one perfect—guaranteed for 3 yrs.—*including repairs.* My free circular tells how to save 40 per cent—60 per cent on each machine. *Write for it!* C. E. GAERTE, President.
DEARBORN TYPEWRITER COMPANY, Dept. F 24 Chicago, Ill.

WANTED AN IDEA! THINK OF SOME SIMPLE THING TO PATENT. Protect your ideas, they may bring you wealth. Write for "Needed Inventions," and "How to Get Your Patent."
RANDOLPH & CO., Dept. 96, Washington, D. C.

Persia's Christians Under the Sword

Continued from page 265

The Lutheran church itself was almost destroyed by fire, and all the property of the members was seized and their homes burned to the ground.

As in this sad village, so the unbridled Moslem hordes raged in all of the one hundred and twenty Christian Persian villages of the Urmiah plateau, and also in the Christian villages on Turkish soil. Attempts were made to induce the Turkish officials to call a halt in the carnage and robbery, or at least to grant protection to Lutheran Christians. They repeatedly gave assurance that all Christians should remain free and unmolested, but always the pledge was broken and conditions were worse than before. For six months the Mohammedans literally raged among the Christians, sparing neither young nor old.

When, in May, 1915, at the end of six months of terror, the Russian troops returned to Urmiah and liberated the Christians from the hands of their fanatical persecutors, they found only the pitiful remnants of the once large Christian population of Persia. The Lutheran congregations also had been dispersed and well-nigh annihilated. What was left of these latter in the course of time gathered in the ruins of the village of Gogtapa, where a native Lutheran pastor, who had providentially escaped, resumed divine services. The roof and the walls of the church had collapsed after the fire. He had the débris removed, and every morning before sunrise and every evening the remaining members assembled in this ruin, where the pastor expounded to them the Word of God, often amid wind and rain. The services made a deep impression upon all, and they always left their beloved church with sobs and tears. Soon their number was greatly augmented by many Christians who had escaped from the mountains of Kurdistan, so that finally the congregation was larger than before the war began. It was touching indeed to see how these mountain Christians followed with rapt attention the preaching of the Word. They had never heard anything like it before. All this encouraged the pastor, who in spite of the lack of means decided to make an attempt to rebuild the church. It was reconstructed in rude fashion, so that now the Gospel can be preached without interference. The other Lutheran congregations, however, have not been equally fortunate. Their houses and churches are utterly destroyed, and they have not been able to rebuild them. Now these Lutherans, who by God's help have weathered such a terrible storm of persecution, are still in danger of perishing from hunger and privation. They are the only denomination unrepresented in the relief. Having escaped from such great perils, shall they now perish from hunger and exposure? They lack all the necessities of life; food, clothing, shelter. They have no plows or harrows, hoes or rakes to till the soil, no seed or grain of any kind to sow and plant their fields and gardens.

Clearly it is the duty of American fellow Christians to lend a helping hand.

For the purpose of affording prompt relief to these persecuted believers, the Christian Herald has this week sent five thousand dollars through the Armenian and Syrian Relief Committee, one-half of which is to be used in relieving the Lutheran native Christians of western Persia and the other half to be applied in aid of the destitute Armenians and Syrians. The need is urgent and we invite our readers to send in their gifts as promptly as possible. The distribution of aid among the Lutheran sufferers, till now unhelped from any source, will be under the supervision of a committee of American missionaries and native pastors. All contributions should be clearly designated by the donors, in order that they may reach the beneficiaries for whom they are intended, and should be sent to The Christian Herald, Room 93, Bible House, New York, N. Y.

"An Animated Hallelujah!"

YOUR article with portrait of Stephen Merritt revives some pleasant memories. It was in 1851–2, in Amenia Seminary, a preparatory school for both sexes, that there came into the troubled mind of my youth a light and freedom which have made all these years a poem and a song. At that time the boys were not much given to athletics. We had our games, but our chief interest centered in a daily prayer meeting held in our several rooms. Those were happy hours, when truly "heaven came down our souls to greet."

Once a week the whole school came together in a spacious recitation room for social worship. The meeting was opened usually with a brief address by the principal, John W. Beech, whose noble eloquence I have never heard surpassed. Sometimes our pastor, dear Ben Adams, came in and spoke to us. Then followed prayer and testimony. On one such occasion there burst upon us, as it were, a new sunrise—the fervent words of two new students from New York City: Charles Rogers and Stephen Merritt.

I cannot tell you adequately the delightful impression on our whole school life made by the presence and activities of Stephen Merritt. We all loved him and he loved us all. It was a goodly fellowship. I think there were together at that time some who later made their mark in college and the wide world. Among them were: John J. Harrison, who served many years in the Episcopal ministry; William J. Foss, who went early home; Albert D. Vail, well known in New York City; Denis Wortman, distinguished preacher and poet; Alonzo Collin, more than forty years professor in Cornell College, Iowa; Henry T. Staats, eminent in the Congregational ministry; William Romer, Simeon Frost, Robert J. Mitchell, and others whose names I do not now recall.

"Stephie," as we called him, was always overflowing with good humor and happiness. He enjoyed religion, as he said, to his finger-tips. I have called him an animated Hallelujah!

His exuberant trust and generosity is well illustrated by a story I heard of him, which is so characteristic that I am sure it must be true. On one occasion his wife remonstrated on his reckless giving away of his means to the needy and unfortunate. "Why, Stephie, if this goes on, how will we come out at the end of the year?" "Oh, my dear," he replied, "we shall come out at the little end of the horn, bless the Lord!" It proved, I think, a cornucopia. Through his energy and good management, by the blessing of the Lord, he was prosperous and seemed to have plenty to give away.

Isn't it too bad that such men should grow old and die? Ah, no! They live—they live forever in noblest ministry, and not very far away.

Hopkinton, Mass. QUINCY J. COLLIN.

THE COUPONS BELOW

are messages showing "A New Path to the Bible." You are told all about them on the following two pages.

CHRISTIAN HERALD SECOND BIBLE PICTURE STUDY

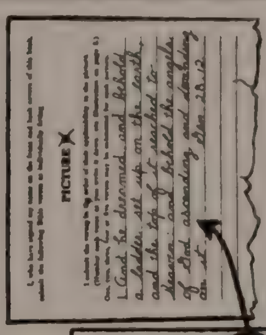
An Example Picture, section of "Pearls from the Bible," section of Answer Book, to show you how to select a verse for a picture, and write it down to submit.

PEARLS FROM THE BIBLE

And Jacob went out from Beersheba, and went toward Haran. Gen. 28.10.

And he lighted upon a certain place, and tarried there all night, because the sun was set; and he took of the stones of that place, and put them for his pillows, and lay down in that place to sleep. Gen. 28.11.

And he dreamed, and behold a ladder set up on the earth, and the top of it reached to heaven: and behold the angels of God ascending and descending on it. Gen. 28.12.



PICTURE X

And he dreamed, and behold a ladder set up on the earth, and the top of it reached to heaven: and behold the angels of God ascending and descending on it. Gen. 28.12

A series of pictures appear in the Christian Herald.

Choose the best verses for them from a short list of but 2,000 Bible verses, published as "Pearls from the Bible," and write and submit your chosen verses in the Answer Book. 1,000 rewards aggregating $5,628.00. We will supply all pictures with the Christian Herald for 20 weeks, "Pearls from the Bible," and Answer Book complete Outfit—all for $1.00, our special introductory price to a NEW subscriber.

OUR OFFER—Send $1.00 with this coupon for complete Outfit and Christian Herald for 20 weeks! You cannot afford to miss this opportunity to improve yourself spiritually and mentally while enjoying a home pastime! This offer is for NEW subscribers only.

Name...

Address..

CHRISTIAN HERALD SECOND BIBLE PICTURE STUDY

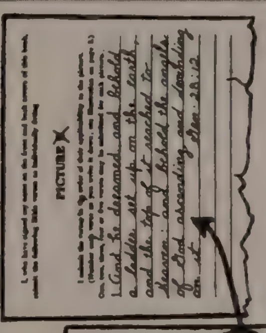
An Example Picture, section of "Pearls from the Bible," section of Answer Book, to show you how to select a verse for a picture, and write it down to submit.

PEARLS FROM • THE BIBLE

And Jacob went out from Beersheba, and went toward Haran. Gen. 28.10.

And he lighted upon a certain place, and tarried there all night, because the sun was set; and he took of the stones of that place, and put them for his pillows, and lay down in that place to sleep. Gen. 28.11.

And he dreamed, and behold a ladder set up on the earth, and the top of it reached to heaven: and behold the angels of God ascending and descending on it. Gen. 28.12.



PICTURE X

And he dreamed, and behold a ladder set up on the earth, and the top of it reached to heaven: and behold the angels of God ascending and descending on it. Gen. 28.12

A series of pictures appear in the Christian Herald.

Choose the best verses for them from a short list of but 2,000 Bible verses, published as "Pearls from the Bible," and write and submit your chosen verses in the Answer Book. 1,000 rewards aggregating $5,628.00. We will supply all pictures with the Christian Herald for 20 weeks, "Pearls from the Bible," and Answer Book complete Outfit—all for $1.00, our special introductory price to a NEW subscriber.

OUR OFFER—Send $1.00 with this coupon for complete Outfit and Christian Herald for 20 weeks! You cannot afford to miss this opportunity to improve yourself spiritually and mentally while enjoying a home pastime! This offer is for NEW subscribers only.

Name...

Address..

HELP US SOW THE SEEDS OF BIBLE KNOWLEDGE

Dear Member of the Christian Herald Family:

One fine result of our First Bible Picture Study was that many of our readers found in the pastime a way to induce others to read and study the Bible.

We have had many, many letters from people who state that they entered the Bible Study only because of the interesting competition itself,—and then they became so impressed with the beauties of the Bible, with the message there for them, of inspiration and revelation, that they have become enthusiastic Bible students.

Their gratitude is great; practically all of them have expressed fervently their grateful acknowledgments to those friends or acquaintances who brought the Bible thus interestingly into their lives, and so led them to take the entire book to their hearts.

Hundreds of readers have asked us:

"Cannot you devise a way for us to help in spreading news of the Second Bible Picture Study, so that many unthinking ones who now regard the Bible as simply a book may be led to read it, and learn that it is God's living message?"

We Have Found a Way

If at length we have found a method which will induce people to read the Bible who could not be induced to do so through any other means, then it clearly becomes our duty to work out this idea to the furthermost extent. Of course, we can do this only with the help of our friends. People who have not cared to read the Bible naturally would not be found among readers of the Christian Herald. But it is probable that every member of the Christian Herald Family knows of one, two, three or four people who have never had the force of the great truths of the Bible brought home to them.

Do you know of any people, good at heart, who would be made happier, more contented, better, for the consolation of the Bible? Without doubt you do. Who, indeed, but is made happier by the Bible?

Do you think for a moment that these people will fail to be grateful to you, if you bring the Bible into their lives, by calling their attention to the Second Bible Picture Study?

Dwell upon the pleasure of the competitive nature of the Study, if you wish. Tell them of the lasting good they will receive in a greater command of words, an increased ability to concentrate, and that perhaps they may win one of the one thousand cash rewards. Once in the Study they will begin reading and pondering the 2,000 verses in "Pearls from the Bible," and before long you will find them reading the entire Bible more eagerly since they began to compete in the Bible Picture Study itself!

Show "A New Path to the Bible"

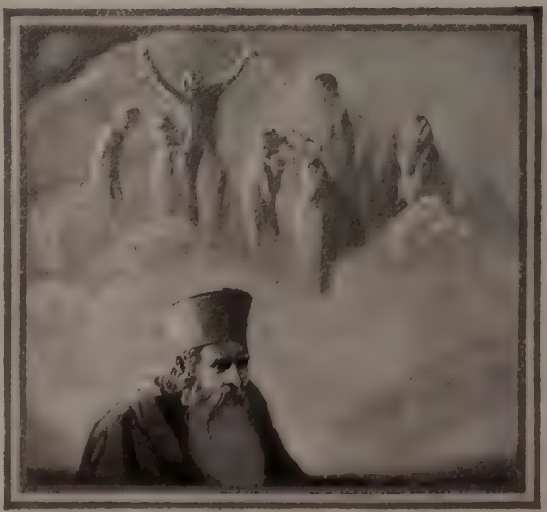
We publish herewith four coupons, all alike, each of which is called "A New Path to the Bible." We ask that you give or send these to four people who in your opinion would be glad to have a better knowledge of the Bible.

Just think of it! There are 300,000 homes already included in the Christian Herald Family, which means, at the rate of five to a family, that the membership is at least one and a half million. Now suppose that each of the present members of the Family were to bring this Bible Study to the notice of only *one* person not now a daily reader of the Bible! How potent that would be for the spread of the Gospel!

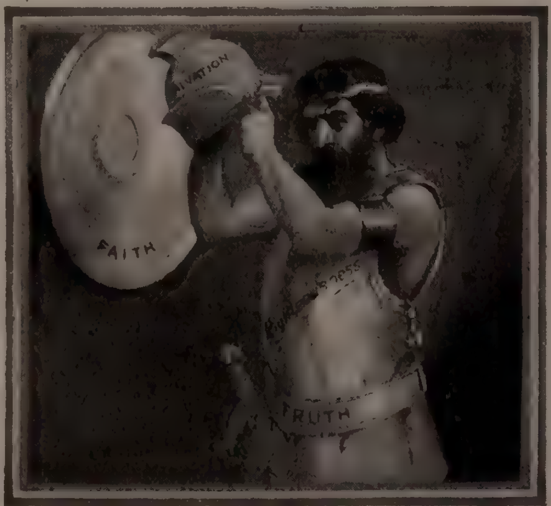
Some of the greatest movements in the history of the world began in a small way. Think of the mere handful of believers who, 1900 years ago, constituted what might be called the then Christian world. And think of the millions who now know the divine truth—a result of the untiring efforts of that small band, and of their successors throughout the centuries!

Here, we believe, is an opportunity for you to do a share of constructive Christian work. By bringing this interesting pastime to the notice of your friends, you may be bringing them at the same time to a knowledge of God's word. Is it asking too much when we suggest that you simply send or give four information coupons to those who may receive everlasting benefit through them?

Picture No. 17



Picture No. 18



A NEW PATH TO THE BIBLE

A Competition in Fitting Bible Verses to a Series of Pictures. One thousand Cash Rewards as an extra incentive.

Dear Friend:

This will tell you about a new and extremely interesting and profitable way to learn the Bible—the Christian Herald Bible Picture Study.

There is an entertaining element in this new Bible pastime which makes it different from any other way you might choose of obtaining a good knowledge of the Bible, and an appreciation of what the Bible means.

That is brought about, as you will find by reading both sides of this little announcement, by combining pictures and Bible verses. You are called upon to fit verses to the pictures, and to do that you must consider each verse carefully. Rules telling how you may compete expenselessly mailed upon request.

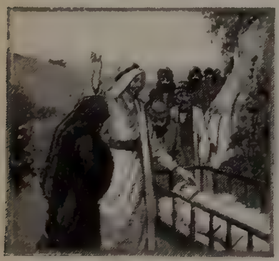
I have been much interested in the Bible Picture Study, and warrant you will find mental, spiritual and perhaps financial profit in it.

Very truly yours,

Name..

Address..

One of the Second Bible Picture Study pictures. Couldn't you find a Bible verse to fit what the picture shows?



1st Award
$1,000.00 in Cash
2nd Award
$800.00 in Cash
3rd Award
$600.00 in Cash
4th Award
$400.00 in Cash
And 996 Other Cash Awards

$5,628.00 IN 1000 CASH REWARDS

Read Other Side

A NEW PATH TO THE BIBLE

A Competition in Fitting Bible Verses to a Series of Pictures. One thousand Cash Rewards as an extra incentive.

Dear Friend:

This will tell you about a new and extremely interesting and profitable way to learn the Bible—the Christian Herald Bible Picture Study.

There is an entertaining element in this new Bible pastime which makes it different from any other way you might choose of obtaining a good knowledge of the Bible, and an appreciation of what the Bible means.

That is brought about, as you will find by reading both sides of this little announcement, by combining pictures and Bible verses. You are called upon to fit verses to the pictures, and to do that you must consider each verse carefully. Rules telling how you may compete expenselessly mailed upon request.

I have been much interested in the Bible Picture Study, and warrant you will find mental, spiritual and perhaps financial profit in it.

Very truly yours,

Name..

Address..

One of the Second Bible Picture Study pictures. Couldn't you find a Bible verse to fit what the picture shows?

1st Award
$1,000.00 in Cash
2nd Award
$800.00 in Cash
3rd Award
$600.00 in Cash
4th Award
$400.00 in Cash
And 996 Other Cash Awards

$5,628.00 IN 1000 CASH REWARDS

Read Other Side

WE WILL DO OUR SHARE IN AMPLE MEASURE

A Free Outfit May Reward Your Efforts

On our part, we are not only ready to give to any one taking advantage of the "New Path to the Bible" Offer 20 weeks of the Christian Herald and the complete Bible Picture Study Outfit—but we will also help by sending *you* a Bible Picture Study Outfit free, if only *three* of the four people enter the Study. If *two* of them enter, we will send you a present (let it be a surprise as to what the present will be). If *one* enters, you will receive a present from us also—let us choose that for you, too.

These gifts are offered so that you will be led to place your "New Path to the Bible" messages *with thought and care*. Try to select people who will be fertile soil for the seeds you are sowing!

Doubtless you know some persons, living near you or perhaps in some other city, who are not scoffers but are indifferent—yet who might be attracted by the possibility of winning a prize and the pleasure of the home competition. Is not the result worthy of the effort? It would seem so, because we know of so many cases where people without the slightest idea of becoming ardent lovers of the Bible became such by reason of the necessity in the Bible Picture Study of reading over, and reflecting upon, the 2,000 verses in "Pearls from the Bible."

Write Your Name on Each Message

Be sure you write your name and address on each "New Path to the Bible" coupon, before handing or sending it out, and when the coupons come in to us we will keep a careful record, and credit you accordingly. Then after a reasonable time has passed we will send out to each person whose messages have had effect, the present to which these results entitle him or her.

As we have said, we stand ready to give an Outfit free if but three of the four people to whom you send the coupons enter the Study; and if two people enter or but one, you will receive some commensurate present.

If you wish you may tell your friends, when handing or sending out the messages, that they will be entitled to twenty weeks of a national weekly that will give them the news of the day from the Christian standpoint; that will keep them up to date on all matters of interest; that will acquaint them with some facts and events in this big world of ours which they will hardly find either in the daily paper or the secular magazine. We are sure that when they realize the interest they can find in a Christian atmosphere they will become permanent members of the Christian Herald Family, and that you will never regret your aid.

Full Rewards in Case of a Tie

Every one contemplating entrance into the Second Bible Picture Study should know that in case of a tie for any award, the full award tied for will be given each tying participant—no award will ever be divided.

All are notified also that the Bible Picture Study Prospectus will be sent free on request. It contains full information about the Study. The Rules, which tell how the public may compete free, without expense of any kind, may also be had upon request.

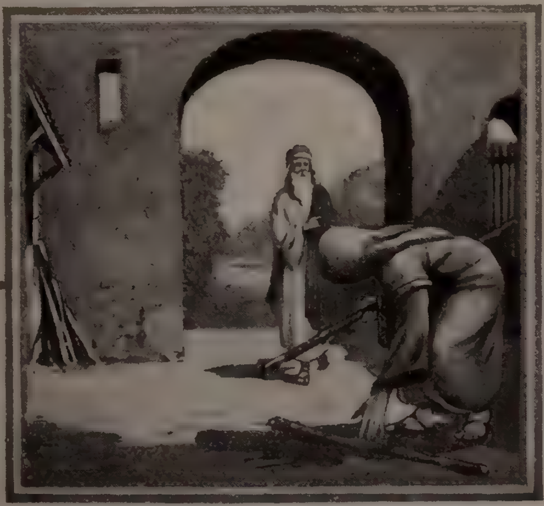
Now we have told you everything. Won't you help us in this undertaking, in this new way of interesting so many in the Bible? Our First Bible Picture Study proved the wide appeal and sure result of the competition. Won't you help us make this Second Study greater still?

We believe we have at length found a very effective way of spreading a love for the Bible, by promoting an interest in it.

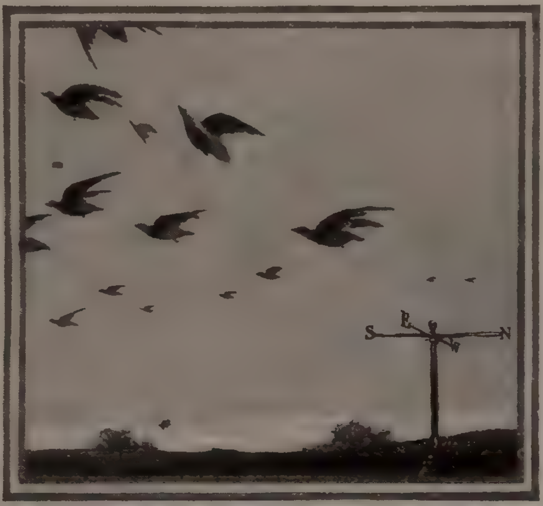
Will you help us in this work by doing this small part—by distributing these four messages that tell the "New Path to the Bible?"

It will demand but a few minutes of your time—and it may mean so much to those who receive the message!

Picture No. 19



Picture No. 20



A NEW PATH TO THE BIBLE

A Competition in Fitting Bible Verses to a Series of Pictures. One thousand Cash Rewards as an extra incentive.

Dear Friend:

This will tell you about a new and extremely interesting and profitable way to learn the Bible—the Christian Herald Bible Picture Study.

There is an entertaining element in this new Bible pastime which makes it different from any other way you might choose of obtaining a good knowledge of the Bible, and an appreciation of what the Bible means.

That is brought about, as you will find by reading both sides of this little announcement, by combining pictures and Bible verses. You are called upon to fit verses to the pictures, and to do that you must consider each verse carefully. Rules telling how you may compete expenselessly mailed upon request.

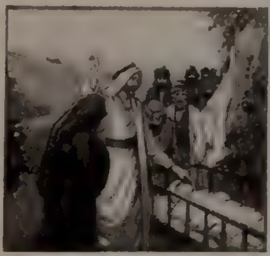
I have been much interested in the Bible Picture Study, and warrant you will find mental, spiritual and perhaps financial profit in it.

Very truly yours,

Name..........

Address..........

One of the Second Bible Picture Study pictures. Couldn't you find a Bible verse to fit what the picture shows?



1st Award
$1,000.00 in Cash
2nd Award
$800.00 in Cash
3rd Award
$600.00 in Cash
4th Award
$400.00 in Cash
And 996 Other Cash Awards

$5,628.00 IN 1000 CASH REWARDS

Read Other Side

A NEW PATH TO THE BIBLE

A Competition in Fitting Bible Verses to a Series of Pictures. One thousand Cash Rewards as an extra incentive.

Dear Friend:

This will tell you about a new and extremely interesting and profitable way to learn the Bible—the Christian Herald Bible Picture Study.

There is an entertaining element in this new Bible pastime which makes it different from any other way you might choose of obtaining a good knowledge of the Bible, and an appreciation of what the Bible means.

That is brought about, as you will find by reading both sides of this little announcement, by combining pictures and Bible verses. You are called upon to fit verses to the pictures, and to do that you must consider each verse carefully. Rules telling how you may compete expenselessly mailed upon request.

I have been much interested in the Bible Picture Study, and warrant you will find mental, spiritual and perhaps financial profit in it.

Very truly yours,

Name..........

Address..........

One of the Second Bible Picture Study pictures. Couldn't you find a Bible verse to fit what the picture shows?

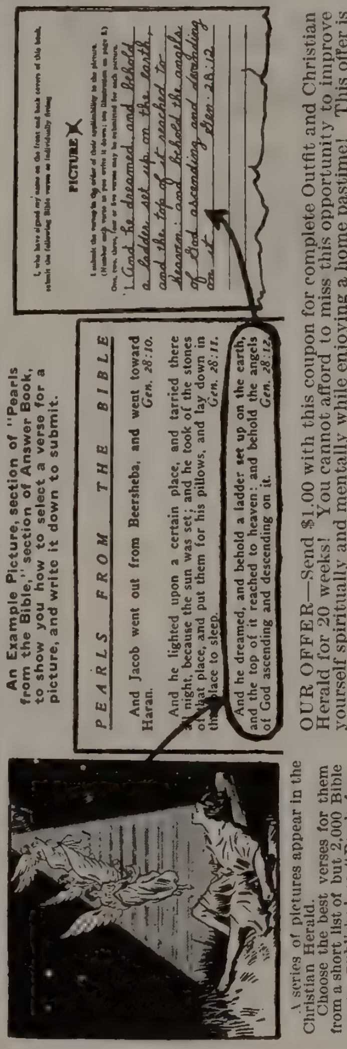
1st Award
$1,000.00 in Cash
2nd Award
$800.00 in Cash
3rd Award
$600.00 in Cash
4th Award
$400.00 in Cash
And 996 Other Cash Awards

$5,628.00 IN 1000 CASH REWARDS

Read Other Side

THE COUPONS BELOW are messages showing "A New Path to the Bible." You are told all about them on the preceding two pages.

CHRISTIAN HERALD SECOND BIBLE PICTURE STUDY


An Example Picture, section of "Pearls from the Bible," section of Answer Book, to show you how to select a verse for a picture, and write it down to submit.

PEARLS FROM THE BIBLE

And Jacob went out from Beersheba, and went toward Haran. *Gen. 28:10.*

And he lighted upon a certain place, and tarried there all night, because the sun was set; and he took of the stones of that place, and put them for his pillows, and lay down in that place to sleep. *Gen. 28:11.*

And he dreamed, and behold a ladder set up on the earth, and the top of it reached to heaven: and behold the angels of God ascending and descending on it. *Gen. 28:12.*

I, who have signed my name on the front and back covers of this book, submit the following Bible verses as individually fitting

PICTURE X

I submit the verses in the order of their applicability to the picture. (Number each verse as you write it down; see illustration on page 8.) One, two, three, four or five verses may be submitted for each picture.

1. And he dreamed, and behold a ladder set up on the earth, and the top of it reached to heaven: and behold the angels of God ascending and descending on it Gen. 28:12

A series of pictures appear in the Christian Herald.

Choose the best verses for them from a short list of but 2,000 Bible verses, published as "Pearls from the Bible," and write and submit your chosen verses in the Answer Book. 1,000 rewards aggregating $5,628.00. We will supply all pictures with the Christian Herald for 20 weeks, "Pearls from the Bible," and Answer Book—complete Outfit—all for $1.00, our special introductory price to a NEW subscriber.

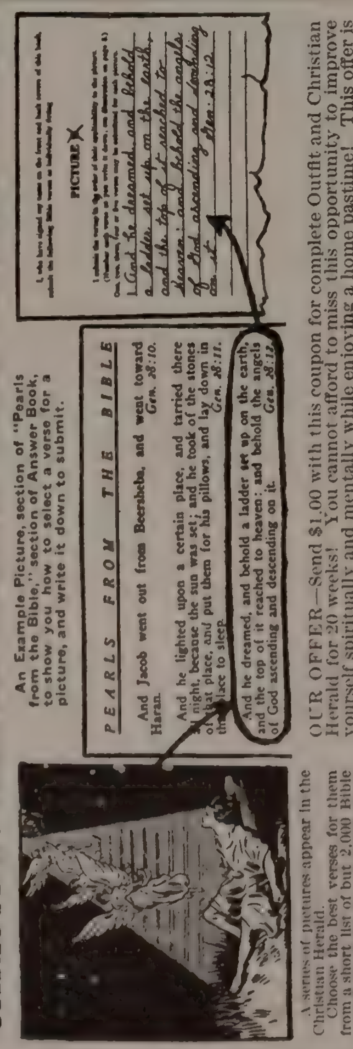
OUR OFFER—Send $1.00 with this coupon for complete Outfit and Christian Herald for 20 weeks! You cannot afford to miss this opportunity to improve yourself spiritually and mentally while enjoying a home pastime! This offer is for NEW subscribers only.

Name . . . .

Address . . . .

. . . .

CHRISTIAN HERALD SECOND BIBLE PICTURE STUDY


An Example Picture, section of "Pearls from the Bible," section of Answer Book, to show you how to select a verse for a picture, and write it down to submit.

PEARLS FROM THE BIBLE

And Jacob went out from Beersheba, and went toward Haran. *Gen. 28:10.*

And he lighted upon a certain place, and tarried there all night, because the sun was set; and he took of the stones of that place, and put them for his pillows, and lay down in that place to sleep. *Gen. 28:11.*

And he dreamed, and behold a ladder set up on the earth, and the top of it reached to heaven: and behold the angels of God ascending and descending on it. *Gen. 28:12.*

I, who have signed my name on the front and back covers of this book, submit the following Bible verses as individually fitting

PICTURE X

I submit the verses in the order of their applicability to the picture. (Number each verse as you write it down; see illustration on page 8.) One, two, three, four or five verses may be submitted for each picture.

1. And he dreamed, and behold a ladder set up on the earth, and the top of it reached to heaven: and behold the angels of God ascending and descending on it Gen. 28:12

A series of pictures appear in the Christian Herald.

Choose the best verses for them from a short list of but 2,000 Bible verses, published as "Pearls from the Bible," and write and submit your chosen verses in the Answer Book. 1,000 rewards aggregating $5,628.00. We will supply all pictures with the Christian Herald for 20 weeks, "Pearls from the Bible," and Answer Book—complete Outfit—all for $1.00, our special introductory price to a NEW subscriber.

OUR OFFER—Send $1.00 with this coupon for complete Outfit and Christian Herald for 20 weeks! You cannot afford to miss this opportunity to improve yourself spiritually and mentally while enjoying a home pastime! This offer is for NEW subscribers only.

Name . . . .

Address . . . .

. . . .

The Hill of Good-by

Continued from page 253

My husband at once sent for men to carry me in my machilla in case we had to depart suddenly. They came and squatted in the back courtyard, where they lit a fire. A boy was also sent with a letter to the nearest planter telling him what we had heard. Meanwhile our table had been cleared and the guns brought out. The Doctor tried to teach me how to fire a Martini-Henri rifle. For hours we sat waiting anxiously, uncertain what to do. Then a letter came from the planter informing us that all his boys had run away and he had heard nothing. This looked bad. In time of war the women and children usually run to the hills to hide. We had prayer together and waited an hour or two longer.

At midnight we thought it better to depart and try to find our way to the coast. The machilla men were called. They shrugged their shoulders and refused to carry me. I went into my bedroom. There was no time to pack anything, nor could we have burdened ourselves with luggage. I put a bottle of bovril into a small hand-bag, and threw a Shetland shawl round my shoulders. My husband fastened a revolver on my waist.

SO we started, walking single file through the tall rank grass of the jungle. I went in front carrying the lantern. One or two of the machilla men accompanied us, though they would not carry me. But when we got to the Linjé stream I had to be carried across on Kuchilapa's back; so had the others in their turn.

Alighting on the other side I said, "Jambone" (good), which is equivalent to "thank you," and pegged on my way, sometimes sinking in marshy places. Suddenly a blaze of fire was waved in front of me. I stood paralyzed, forgetting all about my loaded revolver. Then we discovered that it was only one of our own boys flourishing a torch of burning grass. He had been sent ahead to ask the planter to come down and speak with us.

It appeared that we had reached the foot of his plantation. There was a msakasa (a rough shed) a short distance from our path. We went into it and sitting down on the ground awaited his coming. We spoke little. Dimly we saw each others' faces. Outside the frogs croaked incessantly in the marshes. After what seemed a long time the planter arrived. He insisted that we should come up to his house and rest for the night. He would send out spies to warn us of the approach of the enemy.

So we accepted his kindness. I was dead tired, and he let me have his only bed. It was simply a raised board with a few rugs on the top. The room had no furnishings save a small deal table. But I never slept sounder.

My husband awoke me at dawn to tell me that Namondé, the chief, had come all the way to tell us that it was a false alarm. But was it? What happened afterward makes us doubt it.

We stayed till next day with the planter, then returned home. For several nights I slept with my clothes on. Soon we settled down to the usual routine.

ABOUT eight o'clock every evening we had prayers and a hymn or two in our dining-room. Our boys and girls took a kneeling posture round the table, resting their elbows on it. Several natives from the village came also and squatted on the floor near the open door. It was a sweet, refreshing time, this homely meeting. It did us good and drew the natives nearer to us.

It was no wonder that I was laid down often with fever. On one occasion my temperature rose to 106 degrees, and the Doctor gave me a dose of tincture, which saved my life. What a relief it was when the burning dryness left me and the sweat broke out! I remember I lay that night on a low bed feeling perfectly happy, although a whole family of rats danced over me till dawn. A tin traveling-box acted as a table beside my bed. On it lay a candle, a water-bottle, a match-box, and the powder which I had to take at a certain time. The rats ate the candle, knocked over the water-bottle, saturating the matches, making it impossible to strike a light or mix my powder. In the morning a baby rat was found drowned in a basin of water near my bed.

But these were only part of our troubles. When the rains came and the hurricanes blew and we felt the insecurity of our house, when ultimately the wild chief Mkanda with a hundred or two of his men attacked our station and looted our house, then we suffered. But through it all we were saved by the wonderful providence of God.

But all these events seem but a dream now. Yet a little proof is left to show me that it all really happened. I open my desk and take out a letter which I received while waiting for my husband to join me after the native rising. I open it tenderly. It is written in a scrawling hand. It is from my girls. Translated it reads:

"Donna, good-bý. The washing is finished. The war is over. Donna, good-by. MELÉ, AJOULA, ACHILANDANA, NDENDEMELE."

War-Tossed Leaves

SECRETARY GEORGE A. SANFORD of the Army Young Men's Christian Association reports that great good is being done by religious literature throughout the various army posts on the border, abroad and wherever soldiers are stationed under the Stars and Stripes. A great many subscribers of the Christian Herald are sending their papers on to soldiers somewhere, the plan being for each sender to address his paper to an individual soldier. Often the soldier and the sender correspond, and the way is opened for much real service for the King, under whose banner citizen and soldier may march together. A soldier in the Philippines writes: "I have seventeen soldiers in a Bible class, and am holding hymn services every Thursday night. Sunday evenings we go to the city of Manila to church. The books and religious papers are fine. A good woman from Morristown sends the Christian Herald, and lately a publication 'Adult Sunday School Lessons,' which are just what I can use. I read my Bible every night from seven to nine." Another soldier in Hawaii writes: "I thank you very much for the Christian Herald, which I will pass on. Our battery subscribes for nearly every periodical, but nothing of a religious nature." A soldier in the Canal Zone says: "I have received the paper regularly and enjoy it very much." Subscribers who are forwarding their Heralds to soldiers and who have had no acknowledgment can find out from the adjutant of the post whether their soldier is still there.

Among the Evangelists

EPISCOPAL Church laymen, known as lay readers, have led other New York Christian men in forming an Institute of Applied Christianity, believed to be the first institute of its kind. It is on the lines of schools of applied science. The plan has been put forward in some measure to meet an appeal that all possible assistance be extended to the efforts to give the men of the pews, who have been aroused by Bible class and evangelistic movements in New York, definite work to do. An Institute Council has been organized in which practically all denominations are represented. The aim is to make trained volunteer lay workers out of the men of the pews.

Washington Court House, Ohio, is in the midst of a revival, said to be the first in its history. Evangelist Henry W. Bromley and party are conducting the meetings. A tabernacle seating 4,000 was erected and meetings were started on the first day of the year. All were largely attended and many conversions are reported. Dr. Bromley and his workers go to Dayton next for a campaign.

Evangelist H. S. Morrill of Aurora, Ill., has just concluded a four months' revival tour in Illinois, Missouri, Kansas, Nebraska and Iowa. The meetings resulted in a large number of accessions to the churches.

Evangelist French E. Oliver and party, of South Pasadena, Calif., have been urged to spend from one to two years in the Western field. He writes: "We have seen thousands converted to God during the past few months."

Evangelist T. Edward Thomas has been conducting a union campaign at Lovington, Ill., during the month of February, and for March will be at Flora, Ill.

Four Weeks' Trial

Choice of 38 Styles of the Superb

Wing

Yes, we will ship you on four weeks' absolutely free trial, *all charges prepaid*, direct from our own factory, any highest-grade Wing Piano, or Player Piano.

One of 38 Styles

No Money Down Nothing on arrival; no freight either way; no deposit.

Use it and enjoy it four full weeks; then, if you wish, ship it back at our *expense*. You alone are the judge. You will be amazed at our rock-bottom direct price on the Wing. guaranteed 40 years. Easy monthly payments or cash.

Valuable Book—FREE "The Book of Complete Information About Pianos" sent free and postpaid. Valuable 140-page book. Tells how to judge pianos. Beautiful catalog of new art styles also sent and particulars of great Free Shipment Offer. Write today—now.

Wing & Son (Est. 1868), 9th Ave. & 13th St., Dept. 2493 New York

Church Organs

LATEST APPROVED METHODS. HIGHEST GRADE ONLY. ESTABLISHED 1827.

Main Office and Works: Kendal Green, Mass.

Hook & Hastings Co.

BRANCHES

Boston, New York, Phila., Chicago, Louisville, Dallas

WOMEN AGENTS WANTED

Use all or part of your time to raise money for your church or your own home needs by selling, to your friends and acquaintances our newly patented line of underwear "direct from mill to home." *Work is easy and commissions liberal.* Repeat orders now increasing our agents' business daily. Write to-day for full information. *Single garments sold direct at factory prices.* AXFORD MILLS, Dept. 7

Price & Morton Sts., Germantown, Phila., Pa.

INDIVIDUAL COMMUNION SERVICE

Does YOUR Church use this cleanly and sanitary method? Send for catalog and special offer. Outfits on trial.

Thomas Communion Service Co. Box 150 Lima, Ohio

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS

Bring people to church. Their clear, beautiful, sustained, far-reaching tones are a power for good. Your church should have one. Durability guaranteed. Inexpensive. Art catalog & buying plans free.

The Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co. Dept. R51 Cincinnati, O.

Higher Educating the Womanhood of Japan

Continued from page 256

graduate department and the preparatory departments. Domestic science, literature, English literature and pedagogy are the doors through which the students are led to a proper preparation for intellectual and social life, motherhood and a place in the training of the young. About one-half the students are boarders, living in small dormitories, each of which constitutes a "family." There is one dormitory in the foreign style, which is preferred by a few of the girls, but which is unattractive, compared with the neat rooms in Japanese style. Physical and moral education are emphasized, and the scientific equipment is unsurpassed in Japan, except by that of the Imperial University. Science and mathematics are taught, but Japanese etiquette, flower arrangement and tea ceremony are given due attention. Foreign schools once neglected this cultural training, and in consequence their graduates were not in demand as wives; but even the foreign schools are now giving time to instruction in the ceremonies which must be known by every lady of culture in Japan.

No prizes are given at the Women's University, as knowledge and not vanity is sought. "Cramming for exams" is discouraged as far as it can be discouraged among ambitious young women. Though formal sociology is not prominent in the curriculum, practical sociology is fostered by careful observation, discussion of constructive methods and practical expression, both during school life and through a flourishing alumnæ association which binds thousands of women to this school. Every educated person in Japan must be a sociologist, for what settlement work and trips to the slums are to American students, all life is to the sympathetic graduate of an Oriental school. The laboratory is boundless, the need imperative, and the field for helpfulness includes every method of social service and relief.

Dr. Naruse's school is the grand outcome of a wise ambition. It is by far the largest single factor in building a finer womanhood through higher education in Japan.

These two schools are private enterprises, unsupported by any mission board. They are realized dreams, with the added quality of further growth after they emerged from ideals into solid realities. Their founders had a high purpose and they fought their way. They have "put it all over" the confused mass of Christian schools when it comes to hitching their auto to a tank of dynamic force. They dominate their fields to the exclusion of American enterprises that are sadly needed.

Christianity can work through Japanese as well as Americans, and these two Christian educators have done well in their work. Yet the highest class in the post-graduate department does not deserve the name of university, nor is it on the same level as the best men's schools in Japan. A true university for women is coming in Japan. From all that I am able to see, that university may, because of the financial backers it must have, be non-Christian and non-American. The vast sums tied up in American educational missions in Japan will then lack a Christian apex in women's education, as they do today in the education of men.

◆

A DIVORCE IN BOOZEVILLE. According to the Chicago Tribune of January 27, the powerful brewing interests of Chicago will not only not oppose a bill pending in the Illinois legislature to prohibit the sale within the state of beverages containing more than ten per cent. of alcohol, which will stop the sale of whisky, gin, brandy and rum, but will welcome the passage of the bill. The brewers are also said to realize that the character of the average saloon has been the most powerful argument in favor of prohibition, and instead of furnishing lawyers and paying costs of defense of law-breakers, they are now advising their patrons to obey the law in all particulars and refuse to take any part in the defense of offenders.

PROPOSE PARTIAL SUFFRAGE. The report of the Committee on Electoral Reform issued in London on January 30, carried a recommendation by a majority of the committee for the conferring of some measure of woman suffrage. It proposed that the franchise be given to women already entitled to vote in municipal elections, but that women should not vote in parliamentary election until they had attained at least the age of thirty years. Miss Sylvia Pankhurst met this proposal with the statement that women attained maturity, if anything, earlier than men and that the last census showed a majority of women, between twenty and twenty-five years of age, to be earning their own living.

Reduce Your Weight

You *CAN do it* in a dignified, simple way in the privacy of your room and surprise your family and friends.

I *know* you can, because I've reduced 35,000 women from 20 to 85 lbs., and what I have done for so many I *can do* for *you*.

Don't reduce by drugs or diet alone. You'll look old if you do. You should have work adapted to *your* condition.

No woman need carry one pound of excess fat. It is *so* simple to weigh what you should, and you enjoy the process. *My* cheerful letters and *your* scales keep you enthused.

I build your vitality, strengthen your heart and teach you to stand, walk and breathe correctly, as I reduce you.

Don't endure fat when it is so easy to reduce.

If you send me your height and weight I'll tell you just what you should weigh. No charge—and I'll send you a 24-page illustrated booklet FREE. *Write* me. Ask for Booklet 23. I'd like to tell you my wonderful experience.

Susanna Cocroft

Dept. 18. 624 Michigan Boulevard, Chicago

Bring Out the Hidden Beauty

Beneath the soiled, discolored, faded or aged complexion is one fair to look upon. Mercolized Wax gradually, gently absorbs the devitalized surface skin, revealing the young, fresh, beautiful skin underneath. Used by refined women who prefer complexions of true naturalness. Have *you* tried it?

Mercolized Wax in one ounce package, with directions for use, sold by all druggists.

Improve Your Voice

Send now for information on the famous Feuchtinger Method. A course of easy, silent exercises for the vocal organs. (Used at home). Makes weak harsh and husky voices strong and clear. Special attention to stammering and lisping. Recommended by greatest singers of Europe. No matter how hopeless your case may seem, send for literature.

Write Today for our literature, absolutely FREE and postage prepaid. Send for it now.

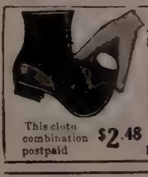
Perfect Voice Institute, Studio 2493 1810 Wilson Ave., Chicago

A High School Course In Three Years

Learn in your own home. Here is a thorough complete, and simplified high school course that you can finish in three years. *Meets all college entrance requirements.* Prepared by leading members of the faculties of universities and academies.

Write for booklet. Send your name and address for our booklet and full particulars. No obligations. Write today—now.

American School of Correspondence, Dept P2493 Chicago, U. S. A.



Ladies EASE YOUR FEET!

Send for FREE catalog of specialties in Women's

PILLOW SHOES

for house and street wear. Comfortable and easy fitting as a glove. Good honest shoes at popular prices.

Neat. Longwearing. Noiseless.

This cloth combination postpaid $2.48

PILLOW SHOE CO.

Dept. 3, 184 Summer St., Boston, Mass.

Buy Your Books of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

No matter what book you want, if it is a *good* book, we can supply it, no matter who publishes it, write THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, N. Y.

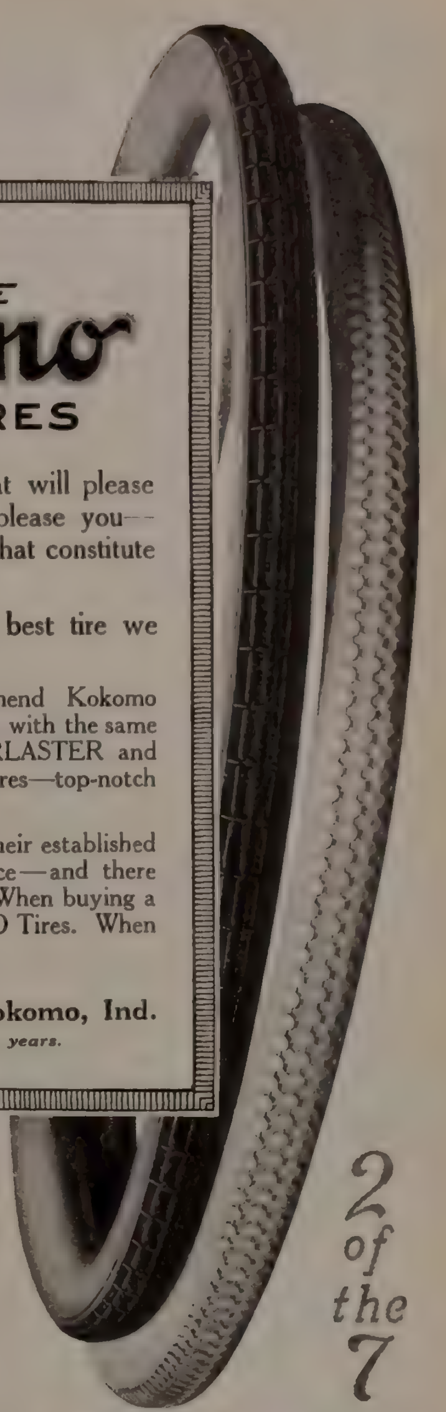
PATENTS That Protect and Pay

Advice and Books FREE. Rates Reasonable. Highest References. Best Services.

WATSON E. COLEMAN, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D.C.

PATENTABLE IDEAS WANTED. Manufacturers want Owen Patents. Send for 4 free books; inventions wanted, etc. I help you market your invention without charge. RICHARD B. OWEN, 53 Owen Building, Washington, D. C.

FANCY POULTRY Beautiful Blue Andalusians, non-setters, imported and American, great layers, large eggs. First prizes everywhere. Free circular tells what women can make. O. P. WOOD, Emsworth, Pa.



LONG-LIFE

Kokomo

BICYCLE TIRES

THERE'S a bicycle tire that will please you—at a price that will please you—among the seven splendid tires that constitute the KOKOMO line.

Every KOKOMO Tire is the best tire we know how to build at its price.

So, for example, we can recommend Kokomo OXFORD as a wonderful $2.50 tire, with the same confidence that we endorse EVERLASTER and Kokomo KORD as top-notch $5 tires—top-notch in quality, as well as in price.

KOKOMO Tires are *still selling* at their established prices. There has been no advance—and there will be none if we can avoid it. When buying a new bicycle, see that it has KOKOMO Tires. When buying *tires*, ask for KOKOMO.

KOKOMO RUBBER CO., Kokomo, Ind.

A leader for more than twenty years.

CHOOSE:

EVERLASTER	each, $5.00
KOKOMO KORD	each, $5.00
No. 13 SPECIAL	each, $4.25
STICK TIGHT	each, $3.75
DEFENDER	each, $3.25
OXFORD	each, $2.50
PIONEER	each, $2.25

2 of the 7

Send Us Your

Old Carpets

We Dye Them and Weave

Velvety Rugs

Beautiful new rugs in plain, fancy or Oriental patterns—*any color* you want, *any size*—totally different and far superior to other rugs woven from old carpets.

Rugs, $1.00 and Up

Reversible, *seamless*, soft, bright, durable rugs, guaranteed to wear 10 years. *Money back if not satisfied.* Every order completed in three days.

You Save 1-2

Your old carpets are worth money, no matter how badly worn.

FREE Write for book of designs in color, our liberal freight payment offer and full information.

OLSON RUG CO.

Dept. C-32, 40 Laflin St., Chicago, Ill.

New Beautiful Fern

"Fluffy Ruffles"

Newest, daintiest and loveliest of the ostrich plumed type. Strong, vigorous, hardy—will grow and thrive in any home. Makes whole house cheerful.

4 Fancy Ferns Postpaid for 35c

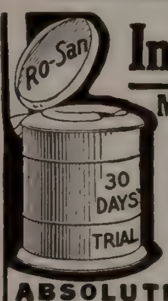
One Fluffy Ruffles and 3 others—**The Boston,** arched and interlaced with long, sword like fronds; **Emerald Feather,** a drooping, feathery sort; and a **Dainty Table Fern,** a fitting ornament for any nook or corner.

All Nice Growing Plants. Will quickly grow in size and value. Send 35 cents today for these four fine ferns together with our complete catalog of desirable Seeds, Plants and Bulbs.

Iowa Seed Co., Dept. E Des Moines, Ia.

POULTRY PAPER 44-124 PAGE periodical, up-to-date; tells all you want to know about care and management of poultry for pleasure or profit. Four months for 10 cents.

POULTRY ADVOCATE, Dept. 29, Syracuse, N.Y.



Indoor Closet

More Comfortable, Healthful, Convenient

Eliminates the out-door privy, open vault and cesspool, which are breeding places for germs. Have a warm, sanitary, odorless toilet right in your house. No going out in cold weather. A boon to invalids. Endorsed by State Boards of Health.

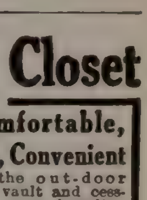
ABSOLUTELY ODORLESS

Put It Anywhere In The House

The germs are killed by a chemical process in water in the container, which you empty once a month. Absolutely no odor. No more trouble to empty than ashes. Closet absolutely guaranteed. Write for full description and price.

ROWE SANITARY MFG CO. 327A ROWE BLDG., DETROIT, MICH.

Ask about the Ro-San Washstand—Hot and Cold Running Water Without Plumbing



Comfort Indoor Closet

Odorless, Sanitary, Germ-proof. Can be placed anywhere in home. A guarantee of healthy, sanitary conditions.

ABOLISH OUTDOOR CLOSET

Have city conveniences. Germ-life killed instantly by chemicals. Emptied once a month. Needs no other attention. Boards of Health endorse. Write for literature. Agents wanted — exclusive territory.

COMFORT CHEMICAL CLOSET CO.

543 Factories Bldg. TOLEDO, OHIO

BEES PAY BIG PROFITS

Raise your own honey. We start you right. Send 25c today for 3 months' trial subscription to American Bee Journal (*Oldest Bee Paper in America*) and get 24 page bee primer with catalogs of supplies free.

AMERICAN BEE JOURNAL, Box 50, Hamilton, Ill.

ORNAMENTAL FENCE

40 designs—all steel. Handsome, costs less than wood, more durable. We can save you money. Write for free catalog and special prices.

KOKOMO FENCE MACH. CO.

499 North Street, Kokomo, Ind.

SAMPLE OUR SEED

Three earliest vegetables in cultivation for 10c. One packet each, Robinson's Earliest Tomato, Earliest Round Red Radish, Earliest Lettuce, 10c to new customers. Regular price 30c. CATALOG FREE.

C. N. Robinson & Bro., Dept. 64, Baltimore, Md.

"I Never Knew
How Easy it was
for Me to
Earn Money"

Miss Claudia M. Kitchen
Indiana

"Enclosed are $28.80 worth of orders that I took this afternoon. This is my first experience in this line of work."

This is the first letter we received from Miss Kitchen after she became a Malloch representative about a year ago. She now averages a Substantial Income each week—*clear profit.*

You, too, can make good in this work. *You, too*, can earn good money for your spare time—or a steady Comfortable Income for your full time—by our easy sales method.

You, too, need no previous experience. We teach you our sales system without charge, and you start earning money at once. Thousands of women and men, too, all over the country are earning large, profitable incomes taking orders for Malloch-knit GUARANTEED hosiery and ready-made or made-to-measure underwear. Our goods are so reasonably priced that your neighbors and friends will be glad to buy from you. We furnish Money-Back Sample Outfit and supply your own hosiery and underwear at factory prices. Express charges prepaid — sure, quick deliveries. This is a pleasant, honest, desirable way to earn money. Write us today for full details. Just say, "Send me your money-making plan." Write name and address plainly.

MALLOCH KNITTING MILLS
773A Grant St., Grand Rapids, Mich.

Malloch-Knit
Hosiery and Underwear

AFTER MEASLES
Whooping-Cough or Scarlet Fever

is a critical period—weakened throats, delicate bronchial tubes and unsound lungs often follow; sometimes impaired sight or hearing.

But if SCOTT'S EMULSION is taken promptly and regularly after the fever subsides it quickly restores pure blood and strengthens the lungs. Its nourishing force restores appetite, strength and energy

SCOTT'S EMULSION contains just the elements nature requires to restore sound health; it is totally free from alcohol or harmful drugs. Children relish it.

13-115

SCOTT & BOWNE, BLOOMFIELD, N. J.

HOT SPRINGS
ARKANSAS
Greatest health and pleasure resort in the world
Owned by the
U. S. Government

The curative properties of the waters of Arkansas Hot Springs are known the world over. Their use is endorsed and regulated by the Government. The climate is bracing, scenery beautiful, social life and sport in abundance.

For information, illustrated booklet, etc., write
Department of the Interior
Washington, D. C.

This advertisement inserted by the Iron Mountain Route.

Ride a RANGER

bicycle and *know* you have the best. Buy a machine you can prove before accepting.

DELIVERED FREE on approval and 30 *days' trial*. **NO EXPENSE** to you if, after trial you do not wish to keep it.

LOW FACTORY COST, great improvements and values *never before equalled.*

WRITE TODAY for our *big catalog* showing our *complete line* of 1917 bicycles, **Tires,** sundries and parts, and learn our wonderful *new offers* and terms.

DO NOT BUY a bicycle, tires or sundries, until you write and learn what we will do for you. A postal card brings everything—write it now.

MEAD CYCLE CO., DEPT. G-71, CHICAGO

Evangelism and Union Effort

A REVIVAL conference was held in Chicago from January 31 to February 5 inclusive, in commemoration of the eightieth anniversary of the birth of D. L. Moody and the thirtieth of the founding of the Moody Bible Institute. Dean Gray of the Institute presided. In the closing session an appeal for world-wide prayer was given out, signed by the conference speakers, representing many different denominations. It pleads that "in this hour of surpassing sorrow, sin and fearful world tragedy, fellow Christians of every name and in every land may be united in beseeching the God and Father of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ for mercy and help," and that "the fearful sorrows of this hour may be translated into a blessing, refining, lifting, and unifying the sadly separated children of God, and preparing the world for Kingdom conditions." Men and women, pastors and Christian workers from all parts of the country, filling the Moody Church to the doors, were moved by the power of the Spirit of God, and the cry was voiced from all parts of the house, "O God, renew my commission!" Many men of distinction in the church were present, besides evangelists and rescue mission workers.

C. W. Wade, owner of a department store at Fairfield, Iowa, and A. K. Harper, brush manufacturer of the same city, are respectively president and vice-president of the Business Men's Gospel Team of Fairfield. Organized six years ago, this Gospel Team is now widely known in Iowa and other states for its success in holding union evangelistic campaigns. There are twenty-seven men in the team, among them a member of the Iowa legislature, a banker, an editor, several college professors, and men in various other lines of business. Their work, it is claimed, has been followed by thousands of conversions. They accept no money for their own services.

Berne, Ind., for several years has had union church services during the week of prayer, held morning, afternoon and night. This year the services were held in the Reformed Church in the day time, the speaker being Professor H. D. Penner, of Newton, Kan., and in the evening in the auditorium of the Mennonite Church, the speaker being Dr. M. B. Williams, president of the Interdenominational Association of Evangelists. The entire series was remarkable for attendance, interest and results. This plan is within reach of other communities, and would mean a new experience in Christian life and work.

Evangelist Byron J. Clark, of Kansas City, Mo., sends the following report on the system of organization which he uses in his evangelistic work: "First, we endeavor to secure volunteer workers from the various churches united in the work. Then we ask the workers to furnish a list of the names of all the unsaved persons they know in their community. A lieutenant has about six or seven workers, and each worker is given from seven to ten names. The lists of names are exchanged every forty-eight hours, so that each worker may visit every unsaved person assigned to that squad." This is something new in the line of personal-work organization.

The Forsythe Evangelistic party closed a campaign in Milwaukee, which lasted fourteen weeks. A union tabernacle was built on the South Side, and another on the West Side. The results were large, and the whole city was stirred by the movement. After the work had run several weeks one of the largest brewers of the city wrote personal letters to the large stores, asking them to forbid their employees to attend the meetings. This acted as a boomerang, and thousands took up the cudgel in defense of the revival.

Young People's Topics for March 18

Regalvanizing Indifferent Members

Epworth League Topic. Neh. 2 : 17, 18; 3 : 1, 3, 6, 15; Eccles. 9 : 10.

AT every season of revivals we are reasonably sure to see a group of people, fired with a splendid enthusiasm for their newly found Saviour, standing before the altar of the church to be admitted to its membership. It is a happy occasion, and pastor and people are aglow with courage and hope and praise. Even the organ swells with unwonted fervor.

Then a year later you enter the same church and expect to see all this enthusiasm crystallized into service; but more often than not you will find it granulated into indifference.

How shall this indifference be revitalized? First of all, you need a leader. The people of Jerusalem had long lamented the broken walls and ruined temple. For years they had mourned over the fallen estate of the city until Nehemiah came. It had not occurred to any of them to get busy. But Nehemiah first shamed them and then set every man to a definite task, assuring him of the favor of God and the protection of the king. Thus inspired, the people soon had the walls restored, the gates on their hinges, security for their homes and respect for themselves.

We need leaders like Nehemiah. There are folks who are good at stirring up enthusiasm and starting something, but the things they start are like a fire of leaves—a great blaze, a smudge, and a few black flakes on the wind. We need people with staying qualities, who will see the thing through. We need leaders also who can really lead, who know how to set other people at work and how to keep up the enthusiasm for the work. That capable person who can do the whole thing is no leader, is more often a calamity. There are thousands of new Leaguers, earnest, interested, anxious to serve the Lord Christ. We need leadership that will appoint to each one his task, that will be able to crystallize this interest into service, and if things are really being done, indifference will soon be galvanized into action.

The Curse of Cowardice

Christian Endeavor and B. Y. P. U. Topic. John 18 : 15–27

THE writer of Proverbs said, "The fear of man bringeth a snare, but whoso putteth his trust in the Lord shall be safe." Peter may not have known this particular proverb, but he let the fear of men lead him into a snare. Peter had some slight justification, looking at it from a purely human standpoint, for his Lord seemed to be wholly in the power of the authorities, and Peter had no way of knowing what might befall the disciple who should be apprehended. Peter had at least courage enough to follow.

We can't help liking Peter, he is so much like us. One moment, inspired by the Spirit, he declares Jesus the Messiah; at another he, of all the twelve the only one armed, swings his lone sword in defense of his Master; yet before the night is out his courage is out too, and he is a miserable liar, declaring, "I know him not," a craven running from a shadow.

We go to our conventions and we stand and sing, "Where he leads me I will follow," and then we vote "wet" because it will "hurt business" to close the saloons. We stand for our principles like a lone reed in a lake, straight when it's calm and blown under in a gale. Our fears cripple us. The man who is afraid loses what little native strength he has. His arm is withered, his gait halts, his faith wavers, and his voice is feeble and trembles at its own slight sound.

There is a sure specific for such fear. Peter found it just before Pentecost.

"Whoso putteth his trust in the Lord shall be safe," says the Proverb. "Lo, I am with you always," says the Christ. "Why should the spirit of man quail before men?"

FREE LESSONS IN MUSIC

Largest School Offers Instruction Gratis to Ambitious Students

An opportunity that will be eagerly seized by ambitious music lovers, both young and old, is being extended this month by the largest school of its kind in America, the U. S. School of Music of New York.

By an entirely new and amazingly simple and easy method for teaching music by mail—a system originated by this institution—more than 240,000 pupils have been successfully trained in their own homes to play the Piano, the Violin, Mandolin, Banjo, Organ, Cornet, Harp, Sight Singing, Guitar, 'Cello, Clarinet, Trombone, Piccolo, Flute.

At a recent meeting of the board of directors the school decided to accept a limited number of new pupils to whom full courses of instruction will be given without charge in order to further advertise this new system for teaching music by mail.

All those who apply at once will be enrolled for free scholarships—only a very small charge being made to cover the expense for postage and the sheet music required for lessons. The school is located at 225 Fifth Avenue, New York City, and any one interested can obtain full particulars simply by addressing a postal to the President, Mr. D. F. Kemp, Dept. 7. *(Adv.)*

For Children Also

"I Would Not Part with it for $10,000"

So writes an enthusiastic, grateful customer, "Worth more than a farm," says another. In like manner testify over 100,000 people who have worn it.

The Natural Body Brace

Overcomes **WEAKNESS** and **ORGANIC AILMENTS** of **WOMEN AND MEN.** Develops erect, graceful figure.

Brings restful relief, comfort, ability to do things, health and strength.

See What It Will Do For You

Does away with the strain and pain of standing and walking; replaces and supports misplaced internal organs; reduces enlarged abdomen; straightens and strengthens the back; corrects stooping shoulders; develops lungs, chest and bust; relieves backache and nervousness. Comfortable and easy to wear.

Wear It 30 Days Free at Our Expense

Write today for illustrated booklet, measurement blank, etc., and read our very liberal proposition.

HOWARD C. RASH, Pres. Natural Body Brace Co.
171 Rash Building SALINA, KANSAS

SAVE HALF Your Paint Bills

BY USING **Ingersoll Paint.**
PROVED BEST by 75 years' use. It will please you. The ONLY PAINT endorsed by the "GRANGE" for 43 years.

Made in all colors—for all purposes.

Get my FREE DELIVERY offer.
From Factory Direct to You at Wholesale Prices.

INGERSOLL PAINT BOOK—FREE

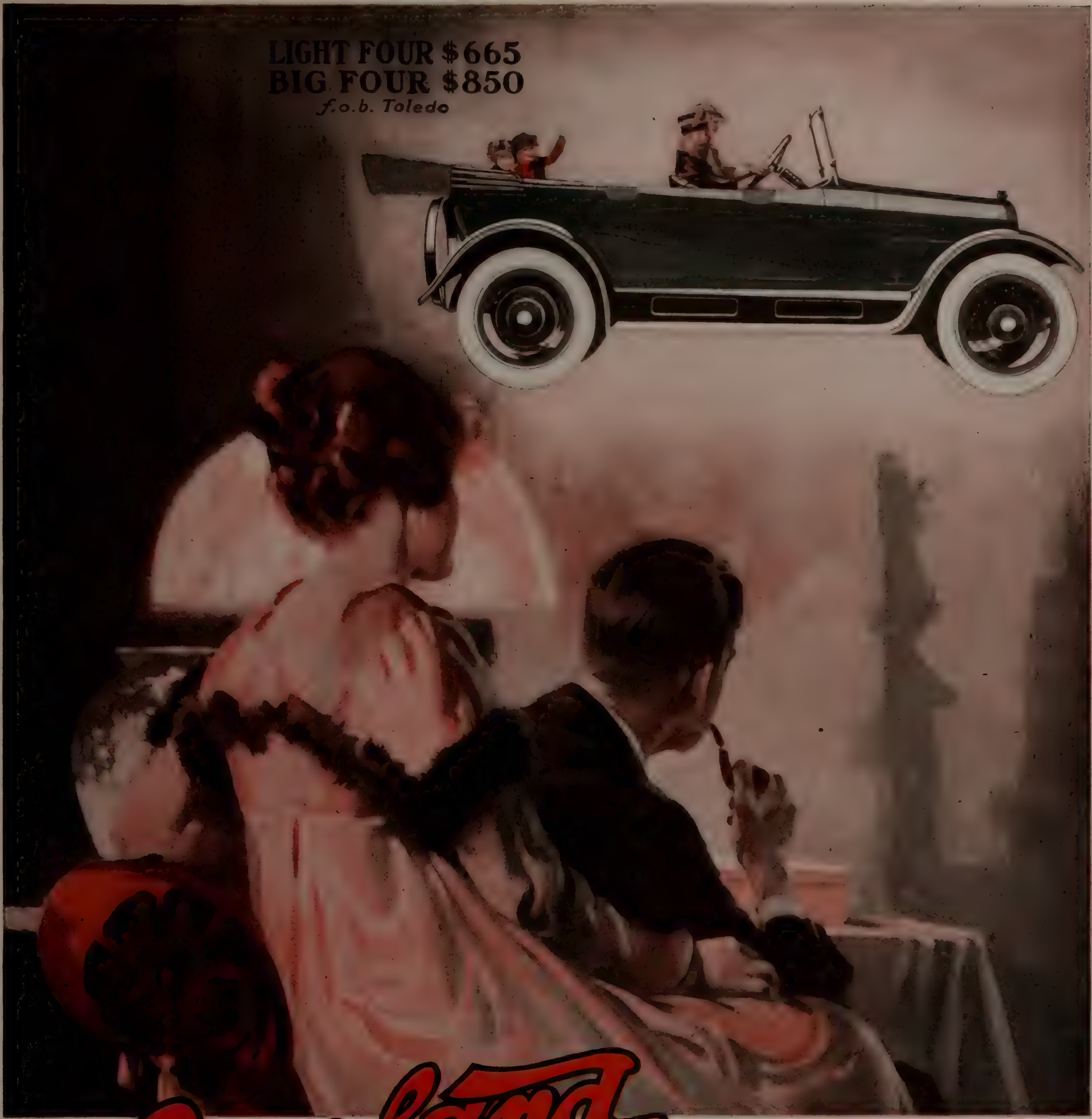
Tells all about Paint and Painting for Durability. Valuable information FREE TO YOU with Sample Cards. Write me. DO IT NOW. I WILL SAVE YOU MONEY.
Oldest Ready Mixed Paint House in America—Estab. 1842.
O. W. Ingersoll, 253, Plymouth St., Brooklyn, N.Y.

IMPROVED
FRUIT, DAIRY and STOCK FARMS

20, 40, or more acres, in vicinity of Fresno, San Joaquin Valley, heart of winterless California, greatest raisin belt in world; now paying good profits, houses, barns, fences, live stock—everything ready; crops in many instances paying better than $100 an acre. **$2,500 will buy a $10,000 Place, with long time on balance.** Your farm income will take care of future payments. Only a limited number of farms can be had on these terms, so write today. I will gladly put you in touch with those having farms for sale.

C. L. SEAGRAVES, Industrial Commissioner
AT&SF Ry., 987 Ry. Exchange, Chicago

HIGH-VALUE PATENTS
—the ONLY kind Wanted and BOUGHT by Manufacturers.
Send 8c. postage for new book of Extraordinary Interest to Inventors
R. S. & A. B. LACEY. 61 Barrister Building, Washington, D. C.



Overland
TRADE MARK REG.

—two minds with but a single thought

Every indication points to a demand very much in excess of the possible supply of automobiles this year.

We are prepared.

This year we apply the economies of vast production for the first time to a *complete* line of automobiles—an end toward which we have been working for eight years.

Light Fours, Big Fours, Light Sixes and Willys-Knights, including the marvelous Willys-Knight Eight, are built and sold with

—*one* executive organization,
—*one* factory management,
—*one* purchasing department,
—*one* sales force,
—*one* group of dealers.

There is now an Overland or a Willys-Knight for every class of buyer.

Every one of these beautiful cars is a better car—better in appearance, in performance and in riding comfort.

One of them is the car of your dream under the evening lamp.

See these cars now. Get a car yourself this spring.

LIGHT FOUR	
Touring	$665
Roadster	$650
Country Club	$750
BIG FOUR	
Touring	$850
Roadster	$835
Coupe	$1250
Sedan	$1450
LIGHT SIX	
Touring	$985
Roadster	$970
Coupe	$1385
Sedan	$1585
WILLYS-KNIGHT	
Four Touring	$1285
Four Coupe	$1650
Four Sedan	$1950
Four Limousine	$1950
Eight Touring	$1950

All prices f. o. b. Toledo
Subject to change without notice

Catalog on request. Please address Department 027.

The Willys-Overland Company, Toledo, Ohio
Manufacturers of Willys-Knight and Overland Motor Cars and Light Commercial Cars.
"Made in U. S. A."

Luxeberry
White Enamel
Liquid Granite
FLOOR VARNISH
Adolph Treidler

AN added touch of beauty is given to homes both simple and elaborate by *Berry Brothers' Enamels, Varnishes and Stains.* These celebrated finishes are adaptable to an infinite variety of decorative schemes, and their high quality has made them first choice among home owners, architects and decorators for nearly sixty years.

Write for our new illustrated booklet in colors showing artistic schemes of decorating and wood finishing.

BERRY BROTHERS
INCORPORATED
World's Largest Varnish Makers
Established 1858

Factories: Detroit, Mich., Walkerville, Ont., San Francisco, Cal.
(450)

Christian Herald

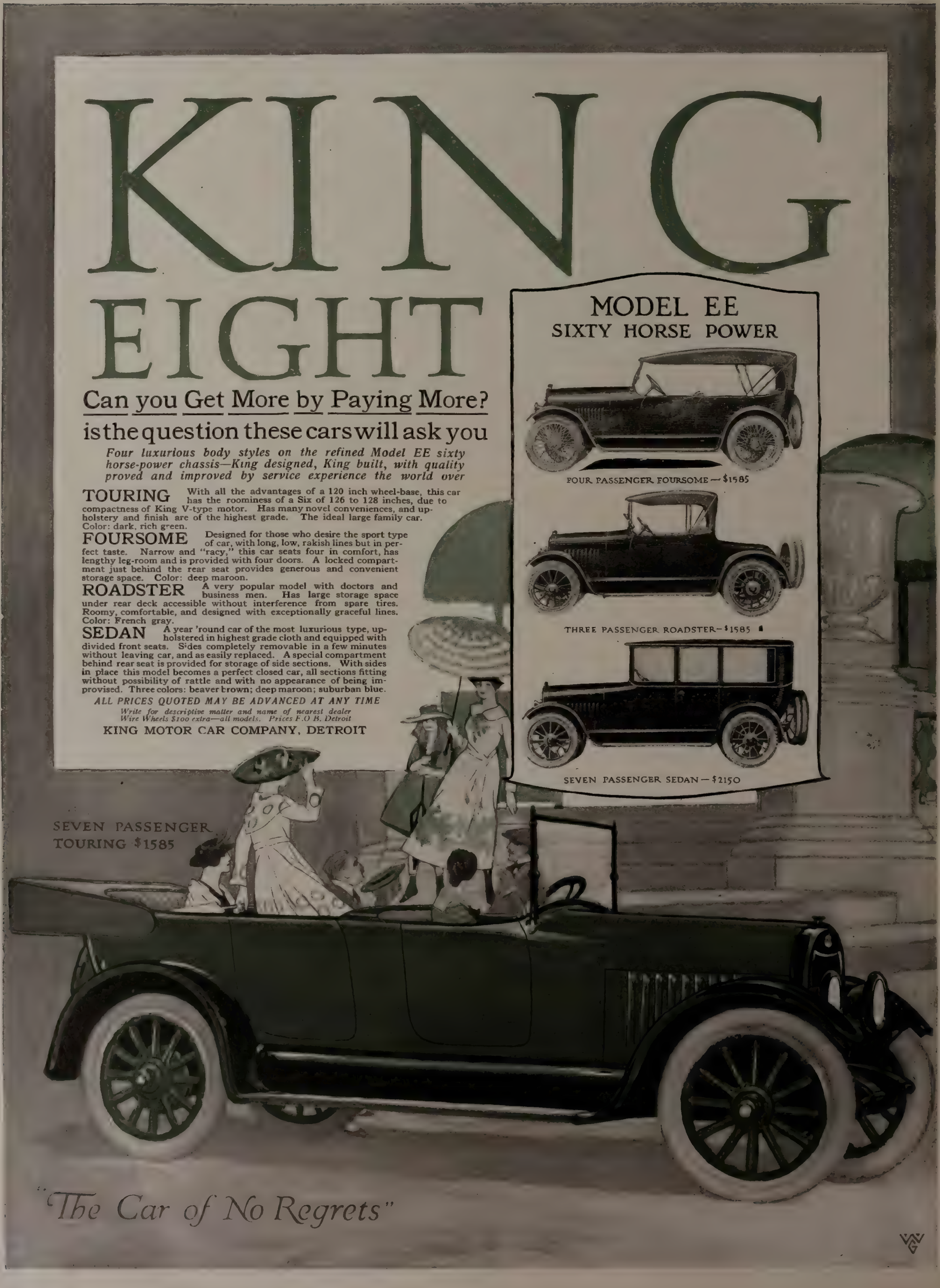
SUBSCRIPTION, $2.00 PER ANNUM
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

NEW YORK, MARCH 14, 1917

VOL. 40—NO. 11. PRICE 5 CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

CONTENTMENT



KING
EIGHT

Can you Get More by Paying More?
is the question these cars will ask you

Four luxurious body styles on the refined Model EE sixty horse-power chassis—King designed, King built, with quality proved and improved by service experience the world over

TOURING With all the advantages of a 120 inch wheel-base, this car has the roominess of a Six of 126 to 128 inches, due to compactness of King V-type motor. Has many novel conveniences, and upholstery and finish are of the highest grade. The ideal large family car. Color: dark, rich green.

FOURSOME Designed for those who desire the sport type of car, with long, low, rakish lines but in perfect taste. Narrow and "racy," this car seats four in comfort, has lengthy leg-room and is provided with four doors. A locked compartment just behind the rear seat provides generous and convenient storage space. Color: deep maroon.

ROADSTER A very popular model with doctors and business men. Has large storage space under rear deck accessible without interference from spare tires. Roomy, comfortable, and designed with exceptionally graceful lines. Color: French gray.

SEDAN A year 'round car of the most luxurious type, upholstered in highest grade cloth and equipped with divided front seats. Sides completely removable in a few minutes without leaving car, and as easily replaced. A special compartment behind rear seat is provided for storage of side sections. With sides in place this model becomes a perfect closed car, all sections fitting without possibility of rattle and with no appearance of being improvised. Three colors: beaver brown; deep maroon; suburban blue.

ALL PRICES QUOTED MAY BE ADVANCED AT ANY TIME

Write for descriptive matter and name of nearest dealer
Wire Wheels $100 extra—all models. Prices F.O B. Detroit

KING MOTOR CAR COMPANY, DETROIT

MODEL EE
SIXTY HORSE POWER

FOUR PASSENGER FOURSOME — $1585

THREE PASSENGER ROADSTER — $1585

SEVEN PASSENGER SEDAN — $2150

SEVEN PASSENGER
TOURING $1585

"The Car of No Regrets"

THE · CHRISTIAN · HERALD
· AN · ILLUSTRATED · NEWS · WEEKLY · FOR · THE · HOME ·

The Poles and Their Religion

By NEVIN O. WINTER

Author of "Russian Empire of Today and Yesterday," "Poland of Today and Yesterday," "Texas the Marvelous," Etc.

"NIECH bendzie pochevalowy Jesus Chrystus" —(Blessed be the Lord Jesus Christ.)

"Na wieki wiekow" (for ages and ages).

Thus one Polish peasant greets another, as his ancestors have done for centuries. This quaint salutation is heard everywhere in the Polish sections of Austria, Germany, and Russia, the peasant always removing his hat in a truly gracious way as he thus greets a noble or a stranger. It is one of the surface indications of the deep religious instinct that seems to be inborn with the Slavic races, and that is found among both Russians and Poles. Devotion to the church of their choice reaches a degree for which it is difficult to find analogies in the New World.

The events now taking place in Europe may result in a realignment of Poland, if not in a reestablishment of her national sovereignty. Independence in a limited degree has been promised by both Russia and Germany. Whatever may be the outcome of the titanic struggle now taking place, the allegiance of at least a part of the Poles is very likely to be transferred to another overlord if the dream of another Poland, so long cherished in the Polish breast, fail of realization. Our sympathies must go out to these downtrodden people, who are so proud of their own ideals. It is only in the Austrian province of Galicia, where so much fighting has taken place, that the Poles have been allowed to breathe freely, speak their own language without fear, and openly educate their children in their beloved tongue. Polish peasants do not shine intellectually, since there has been little opportunity to develop the intellect. But, for that matter, what peasant does? The most of them are not even able to read or write.

On the way to the fields with seed. "The Polish woman of the lower classes has not emerged from the physical and mental slavery of former ages"

As a consequence, the Polish peasant impresses one as being rather slow in both thought and action. But he is not so slow as the Russian peasant, and he has more independence of thought and action than his Slavic brother. This quality sometimes approaches unruliness, a characteristic that, at times, has led Poles into conflict with authorities in the United States, as well as with their own clerical authorities. It has also resulted in the formation of a number of independent Polish Catholic churches on this side of the Atlantic.

The Polish peasant is essentially a tiller of the soil. This has been his occupation during all the preceding generations, and it still continues to be the height of his ambition. His talk is of agriculture, and most of his joys are connected with the different seasons. Most of his food is raised in his own garden or fields. Potatoes are a great staple, and cabbages are almost as important. Beans, corn, and beets add to the larder. Cabbages are much used in making the thick soups so well liked, and a soup is also made of red beets. In summer his costume is simple, consisting only of thin shirt and trousers; but in winter a padded sheepskin coat, with the wool turned inside, is added. To the bare feet are added coarse boots, and to the bare head a hat.

"Do the women do the work of section hands here?" I asked of a fellow traveler as our train was approaching Lemberg, which has been the objective of the contending forces so frequently.

"Yes," he answered, "and they do it exceedingly well." It was only another evidence that the lot of the Polish woman is especially hard. This is noticeable throughout all the Polish provinces of the three dominant countries. They do more than their full share of the family work. The Polish woman of the lower classes has not yet emerged from the physical and mental slavery of former ages. Sometimes one will see more women in the fields than men, and a kaleidoscopic effect of color is then visible. Blue, green, yellow, gold, and silver are mingled in various combinations. They pin up the overskirt, which leaves a bright petticoat exposed to view. This is more true than ever at the present time, for the men are in the armies, frequently fighting each other, because they cannot help themselves. It is no wonder that a girl naturally attractive soon grows old and haggard.

"The cottages are generally of stone or boards plastered over and whitewashed, the roof crowned with growing green moss"

Hard work with little pleasure, and the care of a family, which is generally large, must inevitably leave their mark before many years. At Cracow I have seen them carrying mortar for the masons and plasterers, where new buildings were being erected. They were spading the flower-beds in the parks, and were doing the work as well as the masculine overseer could have done it himself. They can hang paper or paint a house. Along the roads women would be seen carrying heavy bundles, or pushing loaded wheelbarrows. Everywhere they are doing work that involves considerable physical strength. Hence it is that many of these Polish women look haggard and old even before they have passed the third decade of life.

The marriage-day is the one bright spot in the girl's life, since it is made the occasion for festivities, and the ceremony itself is very picturesque. There is music by peasant musicians, who play their liveliest tunes. The whole village turns out on such occasions. Joy and jollity reign supreme for the day.

THE old Polish costumes have disappeared in Russia, but distinctive costumes are still worn. Red or yellow, with alternating green stripes, is most common. The men wear baggy trousers made of the same material as the skirts of the women. In one district, west of Warsaw, every peasant seemed to wear this costume. Some were working in the fields, others walking or driving along the highway. The children looked like little grandfathers or grandmothers, being dressed in exactly the same styles as their elders. The peasants dwell in the quaint villages which are scattered everywhere throughout Poland. The villages of Galicia are especially interesting on Sundays and holidays, when the national costumes are donned. The cottages are generally made of stone or boards plastered over, and are then covered with a coat of whitewash. The straw roof is frequently crowned with green-growing moss, which adds to its picturesque appearance, if not to its healthfulness. Water is drawn from the wells by a long pole balanced near the center. These wells have a decided old-world appearance. The interior of the cottages is usually divided into two rooms. In one room the entire family live, eat and sleep; in the other, in more or less harmonious contentment, dwell the cows, pigs, chickens, and geese. No household would be complete without a number of geese. Around the cottages a number of children are sure to be seen playing. A dozen or twenty or thirty of such cottages, each separated only by a small yard, make up a village. If there is a marriageable daughter in the house, the lintel of the door and the window surroundings are ornamented with little irregular hands, which is a notice to the marriageable young man.

No people look forward to holidays more eagerly than do the Poles. With each holiday is associated some legend or primitive custom. Christmas is an important occasion. The singing of Christmas carols is almost universal, and the Poles sing them well. For several days prior the women are busy fashioning things for the feast on Christmas eve. When the first star appears, the parents and children enter the dining-room. The table is laid as richly as circumstances afford. Under the tablecloth is laid a little hay in memory of the fact that Jesus was born in a manger. On Easter Monday the peasants pour pails of water over each other in a spirit of fun. On Sunday morning the peasants take baskets of eggs, cheese, and bread to the church to have them consecrated for the Easter dinner. This is the most elaborate meal of the year with both nobles and peasants. For several days previous, preparations have been made, and the table is set with the symbolical lamb in the middle.

"The Polish peasant . . . impresses one as being rather slow in both thought and action"

A DEEP religious instinct seems to be inborn with the Slav peasants, both Russian and Pole. The only difference is the form of his religion, for practically all the Poles are adherents of the Church of Rome. With both races religion and patriotism are closely intertwined. The Slav temperament seems to be particularly susceptible to religious impressions, and devotion to the church reaches a degree for which it is difficult to find analogies in any other part of modern Europe. In the daily life of the Polish peasant, the name of Christ and the Virgin will be heard repeatedly. He would not think of living in a house that had not been blessed by a priest. A manufacturer would find it difficult to keep his hands if the factory had not been blessed. A theater would die from lack of patronage if the priestly blessing had been denied the building. The Pole is probably the most faithful of all the adherents of the Church of Rome.

In the old capital of Cracow one will find a shrine in almost every block, and at many of the prominent street intersections. In the country they rise up in the most unexpected places. Some of them are simply weather-stained wooden crosses, which stand erect among the fields, while others have an image of the Saviour or Virgin. Some of the plaster figures are most incongruous, and are so crude as to be really absurd. The Polish peasant is not satisfied with his worship in the churches, but he must bow himself at all of the shrines which he may pass.

One can only speculate as to the cause of this religious enthusiasm. It may be that the contest with Mohammedanism brought out these traits, and intensified the devotion of the masses to their own church. While other people were attracted more or less by different faiths, and were affected to a greater or less degree by the currents of the Reformation, the Poles remained faithful to their church, for which they were always ready to fight and die. For the church they would willingly draw the sword. To be a good Pole, one must be a good Christian; and in order to be a good Christian, one must be a good Catholic. It is almost pitiful to see the desperation with which the Polish peasants cling to what seem to a Westerner to be antiquated religious forms, and into the observance of which they seem to throw their whole soul. The men in the churches will almost equal the women in numbers, and they seem fully as absorbed in their devotions.

The devotion of the Polish peasants is most noticeable in the churches. Worshipers prostrated upon the floor, and sometimes stretched out to represent the cross, may be seen at almost any time. On the great days of church celebrations, it is difficult at times to move about among the swaying and recumbent forms of the worshipers without trampling upon some one or more. Occasionally a worshiper may become afflicted with some form of hysteria; some venerable man may beat his head upon the stone floor in his agony of spirit, while others will be afflicted with such depression that they become absolutely dumb. Children are early taught to do the various acts of homage. The sacred images are all worn smooth by the osculations of the devoted worshipers, while the stones underneath are worn into hollows by their genuflections. Every conceivable device is employed by the clergy to obtain and retain control of the simple mind of the peasant.

The most holy city in Poland is Czenstochowa, which is in Russian Poland, and about half way between Cracow and Warsaw. There is nothing attractive about it, except the evidences of religious devotion. When the Swedes invaded Poland, these Northern hosts captured Warsaw and Cracow. The king fled at first, but finally rallied his forces and defeated the invaders at this holy city of Czenstochowa, in 1655. The victory was due, according to the belief of the Poles, to the direct intervention of the Virgin Mother. For that reason the image which resides in this church is supposed to have a special holiness. The image itself is decorated with many precious stones, among which are diamonds, rubies, emeralds, topazes, and pearls—scarcely any precious stone is missing. Above the picture, a massive gold crown stands out conspicuously. Many miracles are believed to have been performed here, and the Virgin is credited with several personal visitations.

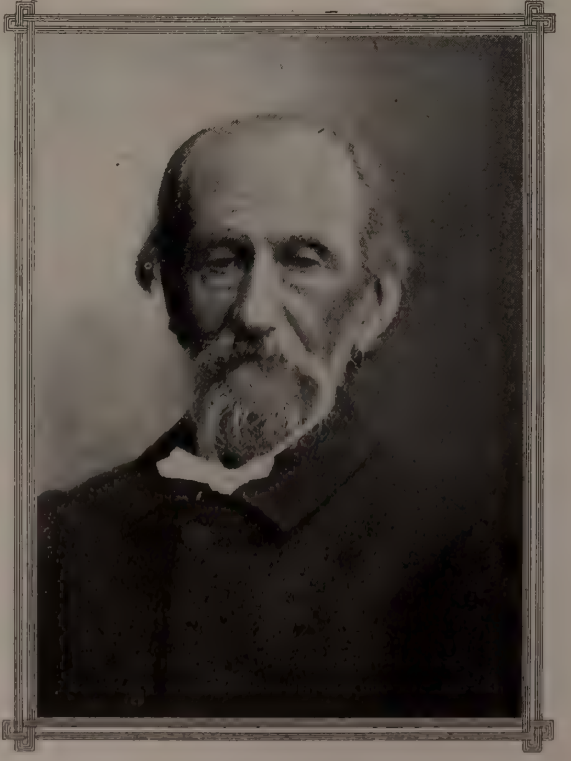
It is a wonderful privilege for a Pole to be permitted to make a pilgrimage to Czenstochowa. No sacrifice is too great to be made in order to accomplish the journey. He will walk day after day, suffer cold and hunger, and remain here, patiently and uncomplainingly, for hour after hour during the ceremonies of the special festal occasions.

Andrew Murray: the Mystic of South Africa

THE death in South Africa of the venerable Andrew Murray removes from the sphere of mortal affairs one whose influence, cast wholly on the side of truth and righteousness, may without any exaggeration be described as having belted the globe. During the entire period covered by the lifetime of the present generation this man of gentle spirit and consecrated life furnished tens of thousands of people in all parts of the world—people who never saw his face or heard his voice—with an incentive to individual devotion and the attainment of a lofty conception of Christian profession and responsibility such as few men of our time have been permitted to exercise. Wordsworth sings of the "harvest of a quiet eye." Murray's was the harvest of a quiet heart. His own soul abode in quietness and confidence, and from his spiritual habitation of security and peace he taught men everywhere how to stand still and see the salvation of God; to wait patiently on the Lord; to trust, and not be afraid.

Andrew Murray was born of Scotch parentage in Graaf Reinet, South Africa, in 1828. Sent to Scotland for his education, he, together with his brother, graduated from Marischal College, Aberdeen. He then proceeded to Holland, entered Utrecht as a theological student, completed a three-year course of study, became ordained, and returned to South Africa when barely twenty years old. He was at once sent by the Synod of the Dutch Reformed Church as a missionary to the Boers in the Transvaal and the Orange Free State, the "parish" allotted to him being about twice the size of England. Here the next seven years were passed in arduous and incessant labor, which, together with an attack of malarial fever, broke down his health and compelled his being sent to Europe to recruit. Returning to South Africa, Murray put in three more years across the Orange River, after which he received and accepted a call to Worcester, Cape Colony. While in that charge the wave of revival fervor which, rising in America, swept over Great Britain, eventually reached the shores of South Africa. The spiritual impetus which resulted led to Murray's commencing to write those gems of devotional literature through which he became so justly famous—books which became a sort of spiritual heritage for English-speaking Protestantism throughout the world.

It was during his ministry here that he was chosen moderator of his church. A vacancy occurring in the Cape Town church, he accepted a call, and labored in that position for seven years; but the strain of the collegiate system and joint pastorate was too great for him, and he finally took a smaller charge at Wellington. His congregation was partly composed of French Huguenots, and here, in 1874, inspired by the life of Mary Lyon, he founded the Huguenot seminary for girls on the principle of Mount Holyoke College, which he visited America in order to inspect. Dr. Murray took an active part in the home and foreign missions of his church, and a sense of the need of workers led to his starting a Mission Training College, where young men were trained in mission work and teaching. He was also president of the South African General Mission, formed in 1894. This work was undenominational, among Jews, Africans, Hindus, and Europeans, and was under an executive board in South Africa and a council in England.



In 1893, Dr. Murray visited England, and during his six months' stay conducted a series of meetings which for spiritual intensity have rarely been equaled in that country. A lasting impression for good remained, and to this very hour a stream of blessing flows through the British Isles, whose head-waters were Andrew Murray's meetings and ministry.

Great as is the abiding influence of Andrew Murray's life and labors through the medium of the spoken word, it is as a writer of devotional literature that it attains its highest value. During the past twenty-five years three men have excelled in this difficult and peculiar ministry—one an American, one a South African, one an Englishman. Their names are J. R. Miller, Andrew Murray, and F. B. Meyer.

IT is not the purpose or province of this article to institute a comparison of the work of these three great devotional writers. It is concerned only with Murray's. His is, indeed, a wonderful list. Of his many books, each containing a message for the burdened heart, what can be said? Many, if not most, of us have read one or another of his earlier volumes: "Abide in Christ"—first written in Dutch, and afterward translated into English—or "The Holiest of All," a remarkable exposition of the consecrated life. Then there is "The Two Covenants," in the preface of which the author asks the reader whether he is really seeking to find out exactly what God wants him to be, and is willing that he should be. This, indeed, is the object of all Murray's writings. His intense interest in missionary work is set forth in "The Ministry of Intercession" and "With Christ in the School of Prayer," while the intense desire he ever displayed for the experiencing by every believer of the higher life is exemplified in "The Spirit of Christ" and "The Full Blessing of Pentecost."

In these and many other volumes Andrew Murray leaves his rich bequest to the world. It is not possible to place an adequate appraisement on the legacy; it is not easy to estimate the value of the quiet, assuring, triumphant message of Andrew Murray.

Philip I. Roberts.

The Women's Battle for Bread

By ARTHUR H. HOWLAND

"HAVE they enough to eat?" I asked.

"How should they have enough to eat?" the mother answered. "They never in their lives had enough to eat."

And their faces and bodies showed it. Four little children, who ought to be plump, rosy-cheeked and happy-eyed, huddling about their mother and looking up with their pale, pale faces and wondering, patient eyes at the visitors who had come in out of the snowy night to talk with them.

In the bedroom just off the kitchen their father lay slowly dying. He has been in bed for two years. The rooms were neat and clean. The tired, thin little white-faced mother looks after that. But the days and nights wear along, telling the same changeless tale of misery and hunger.

Food—mountains of it, near at hand. But these children year after year are pinched and hungry.

Such is the family of Wolfe Lustig, at 328 Henry Street, New York. The family is on the list of the United Hebrew Charities, and that organization pays the room rent—$10.50 a month—and allows the mother four dollars a week for food, clothing, medicine and other necessities. So when potatoes jump to ten cents a pound, and meat and sugar and onions and other kitchen supplies go up correspondingly, the cruel problem of finding enough for the children, the dying father and her weary self becomes crueler still.

A little nearer East Broadway, at 302 Henry Street, is a family whose trials are slightly different and a little less. It is the family of Isidore Shantzsky. Here the children smile and look well. Such handsome, lovable little rascals they are—Malte, aged 9; Michael, 8; Eva, 6; Becky, 4, and Selah—in the baby carriage. Isidore is a painter, but that work is scarce in winter, and he does not seem to know how to find another job. Further, the mother is sickly, and much of the housework is left to Isidore's unwomanly hands. Two stifling rooms—for the seven of them. This family will not apply for charity.

What do they eat? Bread—bread, and water that they try to make taste like tea.

There was a fire in the rough kitchen stove, and a little pile of coal and wood under the table, so we knew they would not be cold for a few days. And a big loaf of bread on the table. But the children—such rare beauty to be clothed in such awkward, pitiful rags! They have some more presentable garments to wear when they go to school—for they all go to school except the baby, but the baby and Becky had no shirts on their soft little bodies. I wondered how these little people fared in colder weather, and if there were times when there was no fire in the stove and no fuel under the table.

But cases like these do not tell the truest story of New York's present strange famine. These are cases such as come ordinarily to the attention of the charity societies and offices. There are always thousands of such cases in New York.

The new situation in New York just now is that so many thousands of families, who ordinarily have enough to provide themselves with needful food, clothing and fuel, suddenly find themselves unable to do so. Mothers who had learned how to manage with the ten, twelve or thirteen dollars a week their husbands earn cannot manage at all under the new conditions, and they are frantic. Worst of all, they are unwilling to let their needs be known because they have always been independent and self-supporting, and cannot bear the thought of appearing as applicants for charity. The two things they will do are to attack the small merchants, who in their eyes are immediately responsible for their distress, and to join in public demonstrations demanding wholesale relief.

Two such cases came under my personal observation, and I know they are typical of the many of which we have been reading and hearing—the thousands of New York homes that are rising in revolt against new records set by that ambitious aspirant for new records—the High Cost of Living.

The rumor came one afternoon that a woman had been killed by the police during a food riot in the Bronx. The report was that she had been carried to a hospital after the riot and had died there. I called up the hospital by telephone and was told, after some delay, that the woman had been sent home that morning. I asked for her address, was at first told that the hospital did not have it, and after a little urging on my part was furnished with an address on Fulton Avenue. The number given proved to be a vacant lot. Then began a long chase, which ended in another hospital than the one to which the woman had first been taken and in finding that she was still alive. The family's correct address was given in a morning newspaper printed in Yiddish. I had gone there, groped my way through several dark basements, and was told that the woman's children were being cared for by a neighbor next door.

I found the children, Dorothy, nine years old, and Sadie, four. Sam Blumenthal and his wife were eating their supper. Mrs. Blumenthal had learned that the injured woman had been taken from the first hospital to a police court; that she had collapsed there and had been taken to another hospital. I asked her to tell me frankly about the famine. Were the people really suffering?

Surely the people were suffering; surely it was hard. This poor woman who had been hurt had found a woman crying the other morning at the market. She asked what the matter was, and was told that the woman did not have enough pennies to get the things she had come to buy for the day's needs. So Mrs. Kibble had counted out fourteen pennies from her own scant store and given them to the grateful woman. Mrs. Blumenthal herself had been accosted by a woman as she was returning from market, who begged her for a few potatoes. She divided with her her little store of the precious vegetables.

At the hospital I was told that Mrs. Kibble had been brought there at three o'clock in the morning. The doctor in charge of her case could not account for her collapse, not finding any signs of fracture on her skull. After a few days I went back to the hospital and learned that the woman had been sent home. This time I found her weak, pale, tottering and so little—this woman whom a policeman had accused of assault. Little Sadie came in, and a little later the kind-hearted neighbor and together they told me the story. The judge before whom she had appeared at last merely looked at her, and told her to go home, without even listening to the policeman's complaint. That was Magistrate Matthew Breen, and I like to put his name down as the name of a kind-hearted judge who doesn't forget to be gentle.

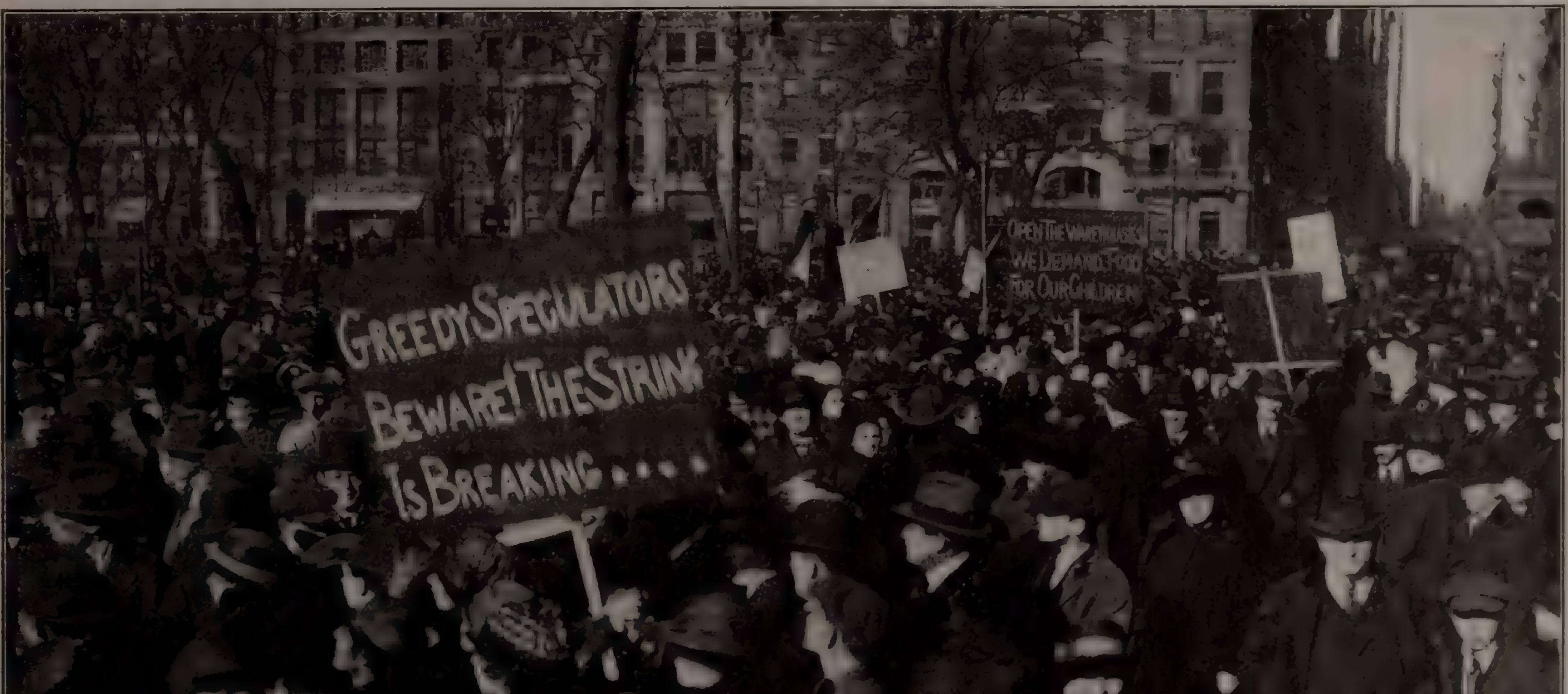
The women's version of the story was that Mrs. Kibble stood watching while the riot went on, and saw a policeman push a woman through a window. She said to him: "You ought not to do that." After putting the injured woman under arrest, he came back to Mrs. Kibble, beat her with his club on head and mouth, and she fell bleeding to the sidewalk. These are the sort of things the women of New York are suffering in their efforts to make an effectual protest against the strange pressure of conditions they cannot comprehend, but which they know are threatening to destroy them and their homes.

An investigator for the New York Times reported the other day that "Among those persons who have no regular income of at least ten dollars a week, or who are dependent upon the charity of neighbors or organizations, bread and tea are the only meals known. Some poor families on the lower East side have had herrings occasionally, but the price of fish of that kind has doubled in the last few months.

This visitor reports the case of Gustav Neubert, of 527 West Fifty-second Street. "They have had nothing to eat but bread and tea for so many weeks that Mrs. Neubert says she cannot remember just how long. The father is a longshoreman. When illness does not prevent him from working he is able to make $10 or $12 a week. Even then the family has a hard time to keep above the level of complete destitution.

Next day, while I was at the office of the Mothers' Anti-High Price League, a delegation of Jewish butchers came to confer about plans. The women, even those who could afford it, have been for some time refusing to buy chickens and fish, onions and potatoes. One thousand butchers in different sections of the city had determined to close their shops as a protest both to the wholesale dealers and to the public, hoping to force the mothers to terms.

For the women are conducting a genuine boycott, and they and their leaders are determined to break the power of wholesalers and middlemen, and are urging at Albany an amendment to the city charter to make it possible for the city to open community stores where food may be sold at cost, thus forcing the private dealers, both wholesale and retail, to fairer terms.



© International Film Service Inc.

This is only part of a crowd of 6,000 people gathered on February 24 in Madison Square, New York, to emphasize their protest against food prices

SEEING THE INVISIBLE

A SERMON By JUNIUS B. REMENSNYDER[*]

Text, II Kings 6:17, "And Elisha prayed, and said, Lord, I pray thee, open his eyes, that he may see. And the Lord opened the eyes of the young man; and he saw; and, behold, the mountain was full of horses and chariots of fire round about Elisha."

"THE entrance of thy Word giveth light," says the psalmist. No book in the world is so full of the light of truth as the Bible. God's word has more illumination for the mind and more food for the heart than any volume the mere product of man's greatest genius. This is not only true of the New Testament of our Lord Jesus Christ, but it is also true of the words of Jehovah in the Old Testament. There are three things notable about the Old Testament.

FIRST, it is a *Revelation.* This is what it purports to be. It does not profess to be the work of some gifted writer, moralist or philosopher, seeking to entertain the reader. It is no attempt of a great thinker to solve the hard problems of life. There are many such books to be read with interest and profit, and which have given their writers deathless fame. But the Old Testament stands quite apart from all these in a unique class by itself. In it God and not man speaks. It brings us a voice from the eternities. He who made the mind here parts the clouds, sealed from the beginning, and gives us messages from the infinite.

The attempt of some skeptical critics to prove that the Old Testament is an evolution and not a revelation is a lamentable failure. Evolution is a growth from a lower to a higher stage, a development from an incomplete to a perfect type. But Scripture exactly reverses this process. It begins at once in the noblest and most perfect form. The first verse: "In the beginning God created the heavens and the earth," reveals more of God as a personal Creator than all the ages had discovered. The first chapter of Genesis, unfolding the origin of the universe, is the sublimest ever penned, striking earth's greatest philosophers dumb with awe. To call the Bible an evolution, it would have to be a backward process. Revelation alone explains the Book of books. It gives us truths from the mind, the heart, the mouth of God.

AGAIN, the Old Testament is a *prophecy.* It heralds a better age to come. It is a preparation. It looks forward to a consummation of a great divine purpose. It proclaims but the dawn of the fulness of time. It foretells the era of light, truth and grace. It points to the day-spring from on high visiting men. It makes ready the way for the coming of God's only begotten Son. Notable proofs of this are given in the greatest of Old Testament prophets, Isaiah. In his ninth chapter, so vivid and wonderful a prophecy is given of our Lord's nativity, that the church has appointed it as the chief Christmas lesson.

And in his fifty-third chapter Isaiah gives so minute a description of Christ's sufferings and vicarious sacrifice on the cross,—"he was wounded for our transgressions" and "the chastisement of our peace was upon him"—that it exactly voices the sentiments of the season of Lent.

AND thirdly, the Old Testament is a *history.* It is a record of God's dealings with his people. It shows him time and again revealing himself to them, and taking a hand in their fortunes. Once he appears to lead them out of some wilderness; again, to reprove them for their sins; at another time, to extricate them from some danger. Ever does he go before them as the Shepherd of Israel. Thus it is a history of the providence of God in dealing with his people. And it is this third feature which gives the Old Testament so perennial an interest, and makes its study so practically helpful for us. In this Scriptural history, in these thrilling narratives, we see God's dealing with men, we learn his providential ways, and we know how to expect him to act with us.

Of all these historic incidents related in the Old Testament, it seems to me this one we have chosen for our text is one of the most suggestive and beautiful. Elisha was one of the very greatest of the Old Testament prophets, the mantle of that prince of them all, Elijah, having fallen upon him when Elijah ascended into heaven. The king of Syria, warring against the king of Israel, found that his most secret military plans were revealed to the king of Israel by Elisha, and thus frustrated. So he sent a great army to Dothan to capture him. When Elisha's attendant saw this mighty host surrounding them, feeling altogether helpless he cried, "Alas, my master, what shall we do!" Elisha answered, "Fear not; they that be with us are more than they that be with them." And then, to quiet his servant's astonishment at this answer, Elisha prayed. "Lord, I pray thee, open his eyes that he may see; and the Lord opened the eyes of the young man; and he saw; and behold, the mountain was full of horses and chariots of fire round about Elisha."

The great truth revealed here is the fact of *an invisible world.* This material world which we see, touch and feel, we are certain of. We know it exists, and we shape and mold our lives with respect to its wants, needs and uses. But we are spirit as well as body, and so we live amid two worlds; there is another world than this outer, material one. All around and about us lies an invisible world. We are inhabitants of a world seen and of a world unseen; a world of time and a world of eternity. This invisible world, too, is peopled. A whole concourse of existences and agencies fill it that we never dream of. They are, also, of a higher type and quality than any earthly ones. These are symbolized here by "horses and chariots of fire." What a splendid vision it must have been to behold these mountain peaks crowned with these majestic chargers, radiating light and breathing fire from their nostrils as they bore the celestial armies in chariots glittering like the sun! So very near, all the while, lies this larger and mightier invisible world not of earth, but of heaven, a world of spirit, of another life, of God, of cherubim and seraphim, of angels and archangels, and of the spirits of just men made perfect, that is, our sainted dead. And this world is just as real, just as true, just as certain, as is this visible one in which we have our present temporal life.

The other great truth taught by this grand Old Testament scene is the providence of God over his servants. This is shown in a marvelous and wonderful manner. When Elisha, without sword or shield, is surrounded by mail-clad barbarous hosts, so that by all material tests his death is imminent, he is really not in the slightest danger. But, unseen to the physical eye, the mountains round about him are "full of horses and chariots of fire" set for his defense. He is then absolutely secure. It is not in the power of his enemies to touch a hair of his head. This is only in accord with God's promise. "The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him and delivereth them." God, who rules over the armies of heaven, will not have his righteous will thwarted on the earth. He loves his servants. He declares that he is their heavenly Father, and that they are his sons and daughters. And nothing is allowed to happen to them contrary to his loving will. No scheme of enemy, no matter how artfully laid; no might of foe, no matter how superior in force; no malice, no matter how fierce and bitter, can harm the hem of their garments, unless God sees that it is best to permit it. Though, then, the universe quake with throes of terror, though devils fill earth, sea and sky, yet above it all sounds the proclamation of the mighty angel: "Hurt not those having the seal of the living God in their foreheads." The powers and forces of the invisible world are incomparably stronger than those of this finite one. And so the pious soul can ever calmly say: "I will fear no evil, for thou art with me." God and his holy angels girdle me with a cordon of fire.

REMEMBRANCE

I thank my God upon every remembrance of you.
Phil. 1 : 3.

"I WANT you to know you are never forgotten.
That the old, old days hid in memory sweet
Are still a part of my life that I cherish,
Without them so much would be incomplete.
And you are mixed up with so much I remember.
Your name so often I utter in prayer;
Never forgotten, on earth or in heaven,
Always the child of God's tenderest care.

"I want you to know you are never forgotten,
That my thoughts and my prayers are folding you round;
Rest in his promises, go where he sends you,
Do what he bids you, faithful be found.
Look up and trust him, a new year is dawning.
Stretch out your hand and take his today:
Bought by him, loved by him, never forgotten,
Hid in his heart forever and aye."

Author Unknown.

HOW do we come at, realize, make a practical fact in our lives, of this great truth of revelation? That question this Biblical narrative answers. When Elisha's servant was stunned with alarm, the prophet prayed: "O Lord, I pray thee open his eyes that he may see." It is therefore in answer to prayer that the secrets of this other and greater world about us are revealed. And still another factor is faith. With our physical eye we see this world of matter and sense, but with the eye of faith we behold God and the invisible spirit world.

The eleventh chapter of Hebrews is a most remarkable illustration of this point. It opens with the verse: "Now faith is the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen." And then follows a long series of Old Testament saints who illustrated this fact in disregarding and rejecting outward prizes and temptations for the higher, better and more enduring things beheld by their inward eye. The greatest of these saints is Moses, of whom it is said: "By faith Moses refused to be made heir to the throne of Pharaoh, choosing rather to suffer affliction with the people of God; for he endured as seeing him who is invisible." By faith and prayer, then, a rational readiness to believe in this environing spiritual world, and a holy longing and prayer to gaze into its blessed secrets, its glories will become visible to our soul's rapt eye. One of the greatest thinkers thus tells us that in his childhood, falling asleep after a season of meditation and prayer, he had a dream that he saw God. "His mantle covered the heavens, and I slept under it with tranquil peace." So vivid, he says, was this vision that he could not doubt its reality, and it, constantly recurring, colored all his thoughts of life.

THE great lesson of this majestic Biblical narrative is the closeness with which we are surrounded by a spiritual world. It is just as real as this visible one. Its inhabitants are spiritual personalities far stronger and mightier than we who are flesh and blood. They do the will of God in heaven, and they hold themselves ready at the command of the Almighty King to do his will upon the earth. And our fortunes are very much more in the keeping of these invisible hosts than they are dependent upon the earthly causes and forces that we see, and that man is blind who walks through life without recognizing this fact. We need then to have our spiritual eyes opened, that we may see and take into our plans and purposes this invisible world that everywhere overarches and presses upon us. "Our inner vision thus needs to be opened to see God in Nature as the greatest thinkers and poets and mystics have done—God with his love and wisdom and power. One man looks abroad over God's world, and sees neither its beauty nor its Maker in it. A second looks over the same scene and sees the beauty in it but not its Maker. But a third looks, and he is like Elisha's servant: his eyes are opened, and he sees in Nature what neither of the others has seen; he beholds God dropping its beauty from his hand, and the mountains aflame with horses and chariots of fire, commissioned to do his will upon the earth.

If we could thus behold the spiritual world as we do the natural, we should find that every life is held in God's hand, every faculty kept, every step taken, and every work done, under the surveillance of a power higher than our own. Carlyle thus wrote: "My belief in a special providence grows yearly stronger, unsubduable, impregnable." Could we but realize this plain, undeniable fact—this reality of a superimposed spiritual world—it would give us a courage, a confidence and a comfort such as nothing else can bestow. It was because of this clear insight into the spiritual world, and because he saw the invisible hosts of God guarding him, that Luther could write that wonderful letter to the elector Frederick, who had warned him not to leave the Wartburg fortress, as Duke George would certainly kill him. Luther wrote in reply: "I will leave, though it rain Duke Georges for nine days and nights; for I can rather protect you, as I am under the guardianship of a far mightier Power than your imperial highness." And he did leave, and no one hurt him. It was this vision of the unseen world Joan of Arc had beheld in her far-off simple village home at Domremy, which, recurring to her again, enabled her to cry, as the terrible furnace of fire engulfed her shrinking limbs, "Jesus, Jesus, my voices!" Said Borden Parker Bowne: "No one knows what it is to walk with God in the deepest sense, who has not walked with him in the dark."

OF especial comfort is this Old Testament lesson for those in sorrow, those smitten by some sharp blow of adversity or bereavement, which has left them desolate, stunned, crushed, or those beset by a fiery sea of calamities. It teaches such not to lose heart, or sink down in despair. But let them open their spiritual eye of faith, and they will see God's glittering hosts and heavenly ministers all round about for their defense.

But this Old Testament scene is also a great, wonderful and blessed truth for us in all the experiences of life. It is the worldly man, who sees only with his carnal eye, who is impractical, and who must fall in his blindness. But the Christian, with true vision, sees two worlds, and walking by the invisible, the God who saved endangered Elisha will be his preserver in life and in death.

---

[*] Pastor, St. James' Lutheran Church, New York.

FOR
EVERY DAY
IN THE
YEAR

DAILY MEDITATION

Revs.
J. H. Jowett, D.D.
C. C. Albertson, D.D.
E. W. Caswell
and
Prof. W. H. T. Dau

Every Month

SUNDAY, March 18. Rev. 22 : 2. "*The tree of life, which . . . yielded her fruit every month.*" Then, if the Tree of Life yielded her harvest every month, in whatever season we come to it we shall find congenial fruit. In this the Tree of Life is unlike every other tree. In the life of every other tree there are months in which it yields no fruit. There are months when it seems as if there would be spring no more, "that nature's ancient power is lost." And again there are months in which we have only the promise of fruit, a preliminary green, or an early sourness which foretells a mellow harvest later on. But the Tree of Life distinguishes every month with ripened bounty. It meets us according to our season, and the fruit it offers always corresponds to our need.

Then the Tree of Life has treasure for life's May-time. We are, perhaps, much inclined to speak about our religion as though it had only specifics for the reprobate, for those who have wasted their substance in riotous living. We make it appear as though we have only cordials for the fainting, heartsease and rue for those who are broken and bruised. We emphasize one month and not every month. But the Tree of Life has fruit for young love's May-time. It offers juicy nourishment for the sunny days of vision and dream. For the dancing season it is a veritable vine of exhilaration. It has young things for young hearts. Yes, indeed, it is a Tree of Life bearing fruit for those who "through their hearts today feel the gladness of the May." "The joy of the Lord is your strength."

And so it is with the autumnal months. The Tree of Life does not offer May diet for September souls. Our autumnal month will find congenial fruit. In September some of the May visions begin to appear like idle dreams. The bright programs which we hoped to accomplish by June seem to be even further from fulfilment at the end of August. Things are now sobering very fast. The sere and yellow days are upon us. Well, the Tree of Life yields her fruit in these later months. The Tree of Life meets us in our autumn and offers us the fruit of yet nobler hopes, fruit of marvelously rich reconciliations, fruit bursting with abounding grace, fruit that revives and restores the soul and renews our youth like the eagle.

And what if life has its winter months? What if there come icy airs, and pitiless blasts, and cruel snows? Will the Tree of Life be bare? Nay, it yieldeth its fruit every month, in winter months as well as in the genial months of summer. It has fruit of wonderful virtue for our wintry days, even "the joy of the Lord," "the peace that passeth all understanding," "the consolations of God," "and hope that maketh not ashamed." And so every month has its bounty, for in every month grace has its crown.

J. H. J.

The Perfect Law of Liberty

MONDAY, March 19. James 1 : 25. "*But whoso looketh into the perfect law of liberty, and continueth therein, he being not a forgetful hearer, but a doer of the work, this man shall be blessed in his deed.*" James in this verse employs a phrase which is not applicable to any body of law known in human jurisprudence. He speaks of a "perfect law." Where shall such a law be found? Not in the code of Solon or of Lycurgus; not in the Roman law, or the Code Napoleon; not in the English common law, nor in our federal Constitution, nor in the statutes of any state or of any city. The history of legislation is a history of compromise and repeal. The Court of Appeals in New York was formerly called the Court for the Correction of Errors.

There is but one law of which it may be said it is perfect, and that is contained in the Holy Scriptures. It is not the Mosaic law, though that was the most perfect code for the age in which it was given. The Levitical law was neither universal in its application nor permanent in its duration. It was imperfect, incomplete. Christ came to complete it. He said, "I am come to fulfil the law." An apostle says, "The law was our schoolmaster to lead us to Christ." A schoolmaster is helpful for a time, but we do not take our schoolmasters with us through life. The law of the schoolroom no longer binds us when we become men and women, but it is of value to us in so far as it has helped us to acquire power to meet and master the problems of life.

The perfect law of liberty, and the only perfect law, is that of Christ. Briefly stated, it is the law of love. This is his statement of it: "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God . . . and thy neighbor as thyself." This is the royal law, incomparable and divine.

C. C. A.

Faith, Hope and Charity

TUESDAY, March 20. I Cor. 13 : 13. "*And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity.*" Paul's eulogy on love, which makes I Cor. 13 one of the beauty spots in the garden of the Scriptures, must be read to the end to be fully appreciated. Full-orbed Christianity requires Faith, Hope, Charity, these three. Not any one of these, to the neglect or disparagement of the others; but each of these in a divinely ordered proportion and in the liveliest cooperation. Faith must lay hold of the facts and principles of the religion of Jesus Christ as they are set down in his Word, and must never suffer these facts to be destroyed or perverted by doubt or denial. This is the fundamental requisite.

Hope must reach out for the promises which the Lord proposes to the faith of his followers. Hope must picture to the Christian the full realization of blessings only imperfectly seen and held now. Faith plants its foot on the records of the past; Hope prepares to take a confident stride into the future.

But lest all this appear as a rather selfish procedure, the apostle has joined both the faith and the hope of the Christian to Love—the love which he has described in detail and extolled in the preceding verses. Love out of gratitude to him who first loved us gives expression in a thousand practical forms to the truths which Faith has grasped and which Hope expects to realize fully in the final consummation. Love lives in the present. Love is joyous, energetic, untiring service of God and men, and sheds a heavenly luster on the whole activity of the confessor of Christ as he tries to meet the obligations which his twofold relation to God and to his fellow men imposes on him.

Faith ceases when it becomes sight; Hope is turned into reality when it reaches fruition. Love remains forever.

W. H. T. D.

Obstacles and Purpose

WEDNESDAY, March 21. John 21 : 17. "*Lovest thou me?*" A certain person, giving his testimony in meeting, said: "I know what religion is by a painful experience of ten years." He was like one of New York City's early clergymen, who was sure that when he died he would go straight to perdition. A clerical friend said to him: "What is the first thing you will do when you get among the lost?" He replied, "I will immediately proceed to organize a prayer meeting."

There is a class of melancholy Christians who are ever troubled with a morbid introspection, a searching after infinitesimal defects, which are often magnified into sins worthy of condemnation. They deny themselves the Holy Communion and the joy of the Lord, until they come to find a kind of comfort in sorrowful scrutiny.

The moment Peter began to look at himself and the rolling billows, he began to sink; looking to Jesus saved him. After Peter's awful denial of Christ and his repentance, the Master said to him, "Lovest thou me?" Here is the test of discipleship—not some little failure magnified into largeness, but What is the trend of your being? When you stumble, is your face toward Christ? Then you can exclaim, "Thou knowest all things; thou knowest that I love thee." Love is the master passion of the soul. Here is the evidence of your salvation. Would you die for Jesus' sake? Is he the Alpha and Omega of your ambition? Do you love him, his church and his followers? Then you are his child indeed and in truth.

E. W. C.

The League of Pity

THURSDAY, March 22. Matt. 9 : 36. "*But when he saw the multitudes, he was moved with compassion for them, because they were distressed and scattered as sheep not having a shepherd.*" Pity is peculiarly a Christian virtue. Each of its constituent parts is one of the fruits of the Spirit—love, condescension and the impulse to serve. These united, we have one emotion, rather, let us say, one motive, which is among the indispensable qualifications for membership in the Kingdom of God on earth.

Think of Christ's first miracle. It was an act of pity. Shortly after the marriage feast at Cana, there was another miracle. A woman lay sick of a fever; Christ pitied her and spoke the word which drove the hectic flushes from the purpling cheek, and the fluttering heart beat again in unvexed rhythm. Is not this the story of almost every miracle? Did not pity prompt them all? He pitied the widow about to lay away from her gaze forever her only treasure. He pitied the lepers and the blind, and those who had lost the kindly light of reason. Most of all he pitied the poor puppet on the throne, the man who wanted to do right but was too weak to resist the mob. Whom did Jesus not pity? He pitied the man who betrayed him; he pitied the women who brought spices to his tomb; he pitied Thomas; the vacillating Peter great overgrown boy, brave one minute and coward the next. He pitied the empty-handed fishermen after a night of fruitless toil. He pitied his brother James, who, like Thomas, was a doubter; and to convince James, Jesus appeared before him in spiritual body.

What is the lesson of it all? It is summed up in the Master's own words, "Follow me." And in Paul's words, "Let the mind be in you which was also in Christ Jesus."

C. C. A.

Godly and Human

FRIDAY, March 23. Heb. 5 : 8, 9. "*Though he were a Son, yet learned he obedience by the things which he suffered; and being made perfect, he became the author of eternal salvation unto all them that obey him.*" In the study of the redemptive work of Christ we are confronted with a mystery that will never be explained to our logic. The Scriptures clearly teach the divinity of Jesus, but just as emphatically they assert his true and perfect humanity. On his human side the Son of God had to learn his lesson of obedience like any other human being. No demand of the law was lessened, none of its rigor was mitigated for him. He had taken man's place under the law, and according to the terms of the law God proceeded to deal with him until he had met every requirement of the law and was perfect.

Our salvation was not to be achieved by a fiat of the Almighty, but by a carefully thought-out plan which would meet the claims of God's justice and at the same time serve the ends of his mercy. Our redemption was earned by much labor and sorrow of the Son of God, who to that end had become the Son of man.

Before the tribunal of God Christ can appeal to the record of his obedience and ask the release of sinners on the merit of the righteousness which he acquired and the penalties which he suffered for them.

The sinner who follows with wonder and awe the earthly career of his Lord from Bethlehem to Calvary ought to regard his salvation as doubly assured, because both God and man have labored to achieve it. Jesus would be the Author of salvation by his eternal decree of love; he is now become the Author of salvation to us because he has rendered to God that obedience which we had failed to render, and now asks only that we obey him; that is, that we believe the Gospel message of his work for us.

W. H. T. D.

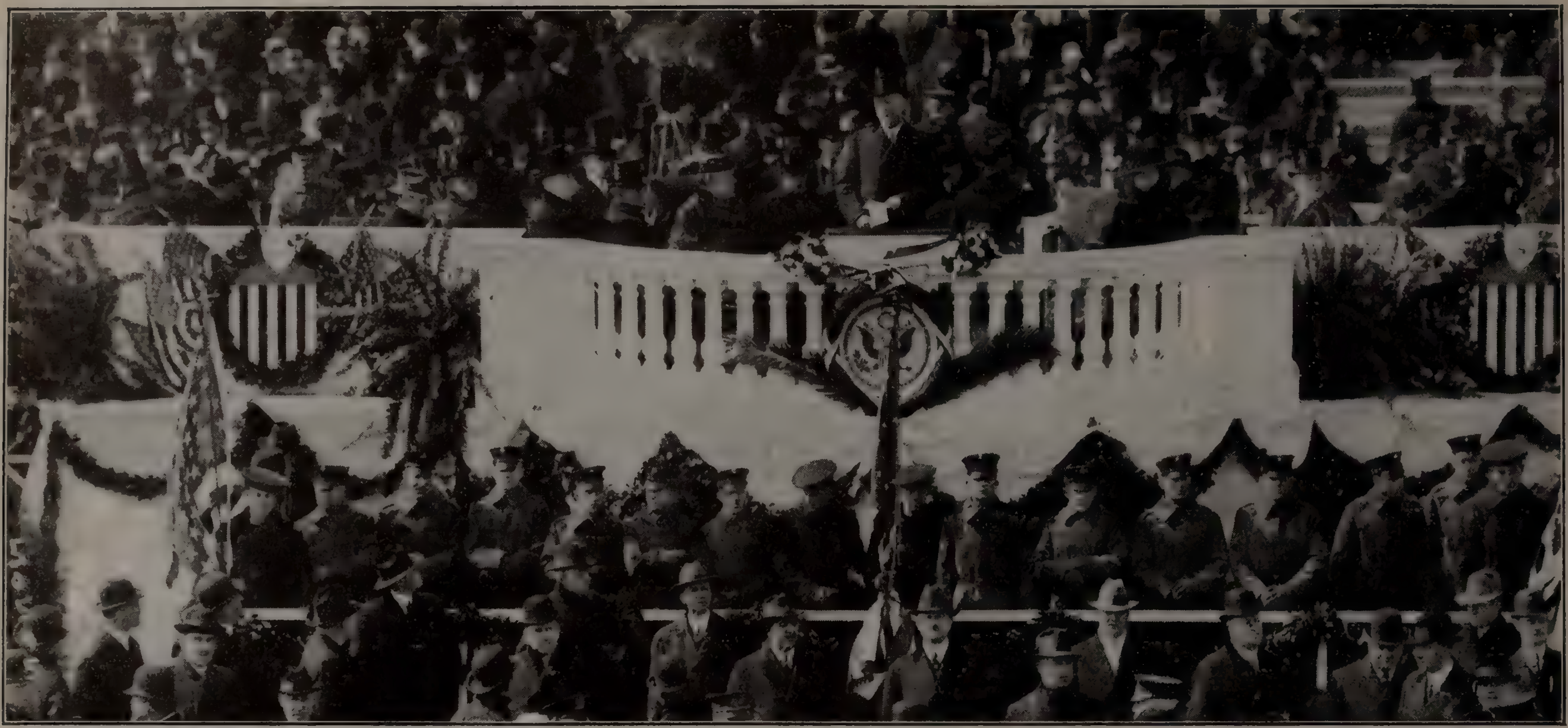
The Divine Gardener

SATURDAY, March 24. John 20 : 15. "*Supposing him to be the gardener.*" Christ has been given many names in the Bible, but none more significant than Mary's unintended name, the "Divine Gardener." The first man, Adam, dwelt in a lovely garden of Edenic beauty. The second Man, Jesus, from the gardens of Paradise came to cultivate soul gardens that they might bring forth fruits and flowers to the glory of the church militant and finally be transplanted into the fields of the church triumphant.

Mary thought him Joseph's gardener, who had given a resting place for the body of her Saviour; but she little thought he was the world's Gardener, who had beautified her own spirit with the white lilies of purity, peace and love. Mary had tried to be her own gardener, but had sadly failed to stop the growth of carnal, thorny briars, poisonous weeds of passion, tares of unholy desire; but when she cast herself at Jesus' feet, weeping the bitter tears of penitence, Mary went forth in the beauty of her Divine Gardener.

Do we not all need the care, the cultivation, the pruning, the grafting, the breaking up of the fallow ground, at the hand of our celestial Gardener? Then we shall bear fruit unto life eternal, and we shall beautify Paradise regained with the perennial flowers of hope, faith and love, like those planted on that Easter morning in the soul garden of Mary Magdalene.

E. W. C.



© Underwood & Underwood

THE PRESIDENT DELIVERING HIS INAUGURAL ADDRESS

The Inauguration of 1917

WASHINGTON was bright with flags and bunting; along both sides of Pennsylvania Avenue white pillars bore gilded eagles; but the inauguration of 1917 was not a gay affair. The army being largely on border duty, and the National Guard either there or recently returned home, there was not the usual military display. The events of the last five weeks, the President's request for power, the debates in the Senate, the feeling that the nation stood on the crumbling edge of the chasm of conflict—all these combined to create for this inaugural an atmosphere of soberness such as befitted a nation struggling to remain at peace yet fearful of war. For the first time since the second inauguration of Abraham Lincoln, the line of march of the parade was guarded, the Twelfth and Sixty-ninth New York regiments lining Pennsylvania Avenue from the Capitol to the White House as the President went by. Mr. Wilson left the White House for the formal ceremony at eleven o'clock going to the east front of the Capitol, where he took the formal oath of office, the real oath having been taken at noon on Sunday, March 4, in the President's Room at the Capitol. The Bible used for the sealing of the oath opened at the Forty-Sixth Psalm. Significant indeed are the opening words: "God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble. Therefore will we not fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea."

In his inaugural address, President Wilson said he would not attempt to review the important events of the last four years, but would deal rather with the present and the immediate future. The war has set its mark upon the minds, the industries, commerce, politics and social action of America. One result has been to draw us close together as a nation. In all this experience, our ideals have not been forgotten. "We have been deeply wronged upon the seas, but we have not wished to wrong or injure in return. As some of the injuries done us have become intolerable, we have still been clear that we wished nothing for ourselves that we were not ready to demand for all mankind—fair dealing, justice, the freedom to live and be at ease against organized wrong. . . . We have been obliged to arm ourselves to make good our claim to a certain minimum of right and of freedom of action. We stand firm in armed neutrality, since it seems that in no other way we can demonstrate what it is we insist upon and cannot forego.

"We may even be drawn on by circumstances, not by our own purpose or desire, to a more active assertion of our rights as we see them and a more immediate association with the great struggle itself. But nothing will alter our thoughts or our purpose. . . . We desire neither conquest nor advantage. We wish nothing that can be had only at the cost of another people.

"We are provincials no longer," the address continues. "The tragical events of the thirty months of vital turmoil through which we have just passed have made us citizens of the world. There can be no turning back. Our own fortunes as a nation are involved, whether we would have it so or not. And yet we are not the less Americans on that account. We shall be the more American if we but remain true to the principles in which we have been bred." These principles are the peace of the world, the political stability of free peoples, the equality of all nations in the matter of right or privilege; that peace cannot securely or justly rest upon an armed balance of power; that governments derive all their just powers from the consent of the governed, that the seas should be equally free and safe for all nations, that national armaments should be limited to the needs of national order and domestic safety, and that it is essential to the preservation of peace that every nation should sternly repress and prevent any attempts by its own citizens to encourage or assist revolution in other states.

In closing, the President said: "I stand here and have taken the high and solemn oath to which you have been audience because the people of the United States have chosen me for this august delegation of power and have by their gracious judgment named me their leader in affairs. I know now what the task means. I realize to the full the responsibility which it involves. I pray God I may be given the wisdom and the prudence to do my duty in the true spirit of this great people. I am their servant and can succeed only as they sustain and guide me by their confidence and their counsel. The thing I shall count upon, the thing without which neither counsel nor action will avail, is the unity of America—an America united in feeling, in purpose and in its vision of duty, of opportunity and of service.

Power to Arm Ships Is Refused

THE full forces of militarism, rallying in support of the Armed Neutrality Bill and the Army and the Navy Appropriation Bills, made their supreme effort in the last three days of Congress, and were thwarted by the simple expedients of amendments in the House and unlimited debate in the Senate.

Power which had been asked for the President to arm and convoy merchant ships and to use "other instrumentalities and means" to keep open the commerce with the Allies was refused.

President Wilson was bitterly disappointed, and on Sunday night issued a statement in which he said in reference to the Senate opposition: "A little group of wilful men, representing no opinion but their own, have rendered the great government of the United States helpless and contemptible."

In the armed neutrality measure, as passed Thursday in the House, the indefinite and unlimited "other instrumentalities and methods" proposed to be given to the President were withheld, as was also the insurance of arms or munitions, or of ships carrying them to belligerents. The House vote on this was 403 to 13.

Congress and the country were surprised by the wide publication on Thursday morning of a note from Zimmerman, German Secretary of Foreign Affairs, to the German ambassador at Mexico. This is the note:

> **On the 1st of February we intend to begin submarine warfare unrestricted. In spite of this, it is our intention to endeavor to keep neutral the United States of America.**
>
> **If this attempt is not successful, we propose an alliance on the following basis with Mexico: That we shall make war together and together make peace. We shall give general financial support, and it is understood that Mexico is to reconquer the lost territory in New Mexico, Texas and Arizona. The details are left to you for settlement.**
>
> **You are instructed to inform the President of Mexico of the above in the greatest confidence as soon as it is certain that there will be an outbreak of war with the United States, and suggest that the President of Mexico, on his own initiative, should communicate with Japan suggesting adherence at once to this plan; at the same time, offer to mediate between Germany and Japan.**
>
> **Please call to the attention of the President of Mexico that the employment of ruthless submarine warfare now promises to compel England to make peace in a few months.**

A spectacular and exciting feature was forced into the discussion by the surprising publication of the Zimmerman note. The Senate, being the President's counselor in foreign affairs, took up this matter early Thursday and hotly discussed it until midnight. Senator Lodge, Republican, of Massachusetts, introduced a resolution requesting the President to confirm to the Senate the authenticity of this amazing document and to furnish all information concerning it not incompatible with the public interest. Late at night a response came from the President, enclosing a report from Secretary Lansing, saying that "the government is in possession of evidence which establishes the fact that the note referred to is authentic."

Cable dispatches of Saturday brought from German Secretary Zimmerman an admission that the note is genuine, but was to become effective only in case the United States should become involved in war with Germany.

The bill authorizing the President to furnish arms and convoys to ships and "employ other instrumentalities and means" had not passed the Senate, and on Saturday there appeared from the tone of the debate a growing possibility that it might not pass before the expiration of Congress Sunday noon. In that event, the President, firmly opposed as he was to calling the new Congress into special session, would be forced to do so to gain the power he sought. The feeling was strong in both houses, particularly since the appearance of the Zimmerman note, that Congress ought to be at hand while the war crisis lasts.

The most striking feature of the Senate debate was that there were no "peace" speeches of moment. The Senators who opposed the measure disapproved it because of the unlimited authority it sought to confer upon the President to create a state of war without the consent of Congress.

Cabinet members McAdoo, Daniels, Baker and Burleson hastened in the name of the President to assure Senators that the President did not mean to use the power given him under the bill to invite war with Germany, but as a protection against war.

Senator William J. Stone, the Democratic Chairman of the Foreign Relations Committee, and heretofore the President's closest friend in the Senate, was most strongly of all opposed to the bill and in a five hours' speech led the debate against it. He urged the adoption of an amendment to prevent arming of ships carrying munitions and to strike out "other instrumentalities and means."

Senator Stone warned the Senate that the authority sought to be granted would make war with Germany inevitable. He said that he was "opposed to war without infinitely greater provocation than we have had," and believed the President himself took the same view. "I would rather trust him," he said, "than all the weakling officials about him who daily fly their kites to see which way the wind blows. I would rather trust him than the jingoes who are so prevalent in some sections of the country at this time. There are even Senators and members of the House who somehow have been duped or persuaded, or have persuaded themselves, to ally themselves with England, to announce themselves as partisans of that power. I can't share that idea." Declaring that "the notion that the Entente are fighting our battles is a dream, a nightmare of disordered brains." He called attention to the Allies conference for commercial cooperation after the war.

"I believe this bill to be not only violative of the Constitution," Senator Stone said, "but destructive of one of the most important powers vested in Congress—the war-making power—and that its passage would set a precedent fraught with peril to our form of government. The power to be granted is too broad, too sweeping."

"The proposal for the public arming of private ships raises a question of the greatest moment," he continued. "It would be idle to put guns on the ships if men were not put on to man the guns. It is said there is a program to place on our merchant ships two or more small boats, submarine chasers, having unusual capacity; these boats are to be lowered to the water when the danger zone is reached and hover around the ships. What would be the legal status of such a ship? Would she be an armed merchant ship or a quasi-war vessel? If the President allows the navy to arm American ships with submarine chasers it would be an act of war, and we should be in the wrong."

Senator Hughes objected to discussing this plan in public. Senator Reed said if the Foreign Relations Committee knew of such a plan they should inform Congress either in public or in secret. Senator Stone continued:

"There is no reason for secrecy regarding the boats any more than regarding the guns and gunners. Americans have been selling quantities of munitions to the Entente and American ships have been carrying them. This is not unlawful. It is permissible. I would not deny our people the legal right to sell to one belligerent just because the other cannot reach our market. But if this Government should arm merchant ships, put gunners aboard and send the ships, loaded with munitions, to a belligerent, we would become by that very act the ally of the Government benefited. We would be in the war."

Senator Hitchcock, floor manager of the measure, said he did not think it was the intention of the President to arm or convoy munition ships. He said to arm such ships would be a violation of neutrality.

"If he would not," replied Senator Stone, "why do we bother ourselves to pass this bill?"

Senator Lewis, Democrat of Illinois, asked: "Does the mere carriage of munitions change the responsibility of the American Government to protect its citizens or affect Germany's liability for their destruction?"

"That is a question for Congress only to decide," answered Senator Stone. "I ask you, can a ship be divided into two parts—one part public and the other private; one part warship, the other part peaceful ship of commerce, making of it a sort of maritime Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde, changing as it pleases from one to the other? It must be one or the other, in my opinion. If we want to enter into war, if the occasion is as grave as some of the Senators say, let us say so We have the right, the power to say so. Congress is the only power in this great Government that has that right, and I am unwilling to establish the precedent of shifting the war responsibility to the President."

Senator Hardwick, Democrat, asked Senator Stone if the President did not have power to defend and protect American citizens against assault without authority of Congress.

Senator Stone replied: "Yes. If a war vessel of the United States should see a merchant ship of this country assaulted on the high seas and an effort be made to destroy her, even though that war vessel were not acting as a convoy, such a warship would not only have the right but it would be her duty to protect that ship.

"But if a foreign power assaults merchant vessels of the United States when our war vessels are not present and we hear of it, as we are hearing of these things now, I do not think the President could direct the navy of the United States to begin war on that foreign power. For that he would have to come to Congress."

Senator Sutherland, Republican of Utah, supported the bill, but declared the President already had authority to protect our citizens on our ships.

Senator Fall declared the President does not have constitutional authority to use the navy and merchant vessels as he wants to, despite his claims. "I think the President had in mind," said Fall, "that this act by Congress should be a declaration of war—a limited declaration of war."

"It seems to me," said Senator Cummins, "the bill is a declaration of general hostilities."

Senator Brandegee said: "I am in favor, and have been for a long time, of directing the President to wage war. Several of the Republican members were in favor of doing that." He called the opponents of the bill "filibusters" and bitterly denounced their motives.

As the debate proceeded late Saturday it became more and more bitterly acrimonious. It developed before the end into perhaps the most heated contest ever held in the Senate.

Late in the afternoon advocates of the bill circulated among the Senators a manifesto, to which were secured 76 signatures. The text of this manifesto follows:

"The undersigned United States Senators favor the passage of Senate Bill S.322, to authorize the President of the United States to arm American merchant vessels.

"A similar bill already has passed the House of Representatives by a vote of 403 to 13.

"Under the rules of the Senate allowing unlimited debate it now appears to be impossible to obtain a vote prior to noon, March 4, 1917, when the session of Congress expires.

"We desire the statement in the record to establish the fact that the Senate favors the legislation and would pass it if a vote could be obtained."

Twelve Senators refused to sign the manifesto.

REPUBLICANS—Clapp, Minnesota; Cummins, Iowa, Gronna, North Dakota; Kenyon, Iowa; La Follette, Wisconsin; Norris, Nebraska; Works, California—7.

DEMOCRATS—Kirby, Arkansas; Lane, Oregon; O'Gorman, New York; Stone, Missouri: Vardaman. Mississippi—5.

The debate continued all of Saturday night and on Sunday up to noon. Senator LaFollette, who was the leading opponent and was expected to make one of the strongest speeches against the measure, was not given opportunity to get the floor. Senator Hitchcock, manager of the bill, himself gained the floor and held it for two hours, until at 12 o'clock, the gavel fell, announcing the end of the Sixty-fourth Congress.

The War in Europe

By ANTHONY ARNOUX

IN the recapture from the Turks of the town of Kut-el-Amara on the Tigris, which took place on Monday, the 26th of February, the British, to some extent, revenged themselves for the surrender of that town by General Townshend in the spring of last year.

General Maude, British commander, who has a force of about 125,000 under him, began operations against Kut about two weeks ago by an attack on the Turkish positions on the north bank of the river at Sannaiyat, which ended rather disastrously, for the attacking force was repulsed with apparently heavy losses. The British then fell back a short distance on the northern bank and waited the results of the operations which they had undertaken on the southern bank. These operations progressed very favorably, and the force engaged therein steadily plowed its way forward until it reached a point from which it could make no further advance, until the other force in front of the Sannaiyat position made progress.

On Thursday morning, February 23, the British delivered another assault on the Sannaiyat position. This was successful to the extent of taking and holding against six Turkish counterattacks the first two lines of the enemy's trenches on a front of 450 yards to a depth of 100 yards. Thursday afternoon another assault was launched; hard fighting ensued, which lasted well into the night, in which both sides suffered heavily, but which ended in the British increasing their front in the captured trenches to 900 yards.

The British, seeing that the attention of the Turks was drawn entirely to Sannaiyat, effected a crossing of the Tigris in the Shumran bend of the river south of Kut, before daybreak Friday, and threw a pontoon bridge over the river before night, enabling them to transport large forces over the river rapidly, and, to entrench these forces in the rear of the Turks at Sannaiyat.

As soon as this crossing was effected the frontal assault on the Sannaiyat position was resumed, and on Saturday the third and fourth lines of the Turkish trenches were captured on a front of 1,050 yards. This made the position untenable, and the Turkish forces retreated in good order to the northwest, while at the same time the Turkish troops in Kut-el-Amara, being between two fires, evacuated that town, retreating west, the two forces subsequently uniting and continuing their retreat in the direction of Bagdad, from which place it is reported that reinforcements are advancing to meet them. The character of this country makes it improbable that any serious stand will be made by the Turks until the two forces consolidate near Ctesiphon, about fifteen miles from Bagdad.

General F. S. Maude

In command of British at Kut-el-Amara

This Turkish retreat, though harassed by the British cavalry, seems to have been effected in good order, as indicated by the fact that the British claim to have taken only about three thousand prisoners in all the operations from the first assault on the Sannaiyat position to the end of February, a number rather subnormal in operations of such importance.

The great advantage that the British have in the present drive is that they are in much stronger force than in the previous one. Townshend did not have more than 30,000 men present at Ctesiphon, the critical battle, while Maude ought, in case another takes place there, to muster at least 100,000.

In view, however, of the importance of the stake—Bagdad—and the effect that the fall of that city into British hands would have on the Moslem world, we may be sure that the British will make an energetic effort to take the town and the Turks the most desperate one to defend it.

TURNING now to the western front, we are again confronted with a retreat, and this time of a totally different character, and one concerning which competent English opinion itself entertains no illusions. The latter statement is proved by the speech on the afternoon of March 1 of Mr. Forster of the War Office in the House of Commons: "At the same time it is probable the enemy is retiring not merely as a defensive measure, but with the object of saving his strength for a great blow on one or the other of the Allied fronts. There is every indication that he will make a supreme effort to end the war in his favor this year."

The retreaters are the Germans and the character of the retreat is concisely put in the German official bulletin of March 1, in the statement that the ground "was systematically and voluntarily evacuated and the defense placed in another prepared for defense."

The British bulletin of the same day gives an accurate statement of the extent of the retreat when it says:

"During February we captured 2,133 German prisoners, including thirty-six officers. The following villages also were either captured or surrendered to us by the withdrawal of the Germans: Ligny, Thilloy, Lebarque, Warlencourt, Pys, Miraumont, Petit Miraumont, Grandcourt, Puisieux-au-Mont, Serre and Gommecourt."

The scene of the retreat is the territory immediately north and south of the Ancre River in the Picardy or Somme sector of the western front, and up to the present time this Ancre River has formed the northern boundary of the sphere of activities on that sector. The territory evacuated thus far is equal in area to about twenty-eight square miles. The number of prisoners taken by the British so far clearly shows the slight resistance the Germans have offered during the past month. Having thus established the strategic character, location and extent of the German retreat, we are now confronted with several interesting questions in attempting to determine its military value and its ultimate purpose.

The first of the questions is, Have the German forces as yet reached the prepared line of new defenses? Many things indicate that a negative answer must be returned. One indication of great importance is the fact that the Germans are positively asserted to have blown up the church towers and other observation points in such places as Bapaume which are still in their possession. It is self-evident that had they any intention of retaining possession of these towns they would not deliberately deprive themselves of the advantage of these observation points. These and other facts of like value, as indications, lead one to conclude that at the present time the German retreat is by no means over, and a study of the topography of the country itself, the natural defenses, and so forth, seem to point to the fact that the present retreat is only the beginning of a retrograde movement by the Germans which will affect their whole line from a point to the immediate east of Arras in the north to as far south probably as Roye, near the great angle of the western line, and that Bapaume and many other places, in addition to those already mentioned, will be surrendered with only the semblance of a struggle.

It need surprise no one if, after the German line settles into position, that position will be found to be several miles to the east of Bapaume.

A WEEK *in the* WORLD'S NEWS

The liner Laconia, 18,000 tons, torpedoed February 25

AMERICAN Lives and Dutch Vessels Submarined. The menace to neutral interests in the German barred zone about the British Isles was strikingly evidenced during the past week. On February 22 seven Dutch steamships which had been held at Falmouth, England, since the barred zone decree was put into effect, and which had been assured of reasonable safety by the German Admiralty after inquiries by the Netherlands government, were torpedoed shortly after leaving Falmouth harbor. Two of the vessels were carrying foodstuffs consigned to the Dutch government, two of them were carrying mixed cargoes of foodstuffs consigned to Dutch merchants, and the other three were outward bound in ballast. The total tonnage of the seven vessels was 33,314. The ships were all warned and their crews permitted to leave in safety, being rescued after several hours by trawlers. One of the ships was towed back to Falmouth by a British trawler. The incident aroused great indignation throughout Holland and the government filed a vigorous protest at Berlin, which resulted, later, in an offer by the German government to replace the lost vessels with German tonnage to be paid for by the Dutch companies after the war.

At 10.50 o'clock on Sunday night, February 25, the British liner Laconia was torpedoed without warning off the Irish coast. The Laconia was carrying no munitions, but was loaded with contraband, although she carried passengers, and in addition was armed for resisting submarines. The Laconia stayed afloat about forty-five minutes, and her entire complement of passengers and crew were able to take to the boats before she sank; but a number of deaths resulted from exposure before trawlers came in answer to the Laconia's wireless. Of those who died two were women, and American citizens—Mrs. Mary E. Hoy and her daughter Elizabeth, former residents of Chicago, returning to London, where the husband and son of Mrs. Hoy were in business. Another of the passengers of the Laconia whose life was lost was a mining promoter named Eva, who, although a British subject, was a veteran of the American Civil War. During the month of February, the first full month after the announcement of the barred zone, 188 ships were sunk, two American with a tonnage of 3,320; 52 other neutrals, tonnage 94,170; 113 British, tonnage 323,810, and 20 belonging to other belligerents, tonnage 44,270—a total tonnage for the 28 days of 65,770.

American Ships Run the Gauntlet. The American freighters Orleans and Rochester, which sailed from New York on February 10, safely ran the gauntlet of the submarine zone, arriving at Bordeaux on February 26 and March 1 respectively.

A Dry Capitol. The Senate bill making the District of Columbia prohibition territory after November 1, 1917, passed the House February 28 by a vote of 273 to 137. The Senate and House conferees on the same date agreed upon a report on the Post Office Appropriation Bill which assured the passage of the bill carrying the Reed "bone-dry" amendment, barring the shipment of liquor into prohibition states. After November 1 there will be no saloons in the District, although it will still be possible to import liquor for personal use, under the bill just passed.

Skilled Chinese Make French Shells. According to the New York Times of February 25, Chinese skilled laborers are being sent to France from Tientsin and from French Indo-China at the rate of 2,000 a week, the number in France having on that date already exceeded 100,000. Chinamen are hard workers, willing to work long hours and to live on very little, which is one reason why they are unwelcome in America; but they have been found very useful by the French in agricultural work, and in the less important elements of munitions manufacture. The Chinese are offered double the normal wages in China, and are guaranteed the return of their bodies to home soil in case of death.

To Unify Child Labor Laws. The new Federal Child Labor Board, which consists of Attorney General Gregory, Secretary of Commerce Redfield and Secretary of Labor Wilson, issued a letter on February 24 to each of the forty-eight governors of the states, inviting their cooperation in making it easy for business interests and workers to get the most possible benefit from the act, which becomes operative September 1. This is the law which forbids the handling in interstate commerce of articles produced by child labor.

Dr. Jowett Gets a Call. Westminster Chapel, London, England, on February 26 voted to extend a call to Dr. J. H. Jowett, pastor of the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church of New York, and well beloved by Christian Herald readers, to succeed Dr. Campbell Morgan as minister. Dr. Campbell Morgan had accepted a pastorate in Melbourne, Australia, but has been forced to request a postponement because of his inability to reach Australia owing to the submarine menace.

A New President's Flag. Navy Department General Order Number 257, issued January 2, 1917, authorized a new design for the President's flag. The old design specified the great seal of the United States on a blue ground. The new flag consists of a blue field with four white stars, one in each corner, and in the center a wide-spread eagle, with a red, white and blue shield on the body, the design being very similar to the shield of the United States, but based upon the seal which has been used in the White House for many years as the personal seal of the President.

Publishers Agree to Share. Newspaper publishers, meeting in Washington on February 26, voted unanimously to cooperate with the Federal Trade Commission in its administration of the print-paper situation, agreeing to reduce their requirements, if necessary, to make the plan successful.

An Unofficial Referendum. During the second week of February the American Union Against Militarism sent out 100,000 return post-cards, asking people whether they wanted this country to go to war to enforce our rights of commerce in the war-zone declared by Germany. These cards went to all kinds of people, in both rural and city districts. The recipients were asked to mail their answers to their congressmen. The result, based on returns to thirty Congressmen from widely scattered parts of the country, was a heavy vote for peace. The average was six for peace to one for war. The lowest vote against war in any district was four to one; the highest, eleven to one.

Fragments of News. Edwin Gould, Jr., grandson of Jay Gould, was accidentally killed while hunting on a small island off the coast of Georgia on February 25. He used a clubbed shotgun to kill a trapped raccoon, and the gun was discharged with fatal results. . . . Germany on February 27 refused, because of the difficulty in communicating with submarines, to guarantee safe passage of the United States naval vessels Des Moines and Cæsar from Alexandria to Beirut. . . . It was announced on February 26 that twenty-eight arrests had been made under the Defense of the Realm Act in Ireland, and it was later announced that the twenty-eight would be permitted to live anywhere in England, but would not be permitted to return to Ireland during the war. . . . A tornado in central Alabama on February 24 wrecked telephone and telegraph communications, destroyed considerable property, and left from eleven to twenty dead in its wake. . . . Motion picture films that passed through the United States custom houses in the calendar year of 1916 represented a total length of 50,000 miles; 43,000 miles were American films exported, the other 7,000 being European films imported. . . . Local option, which has been called the "Banquo's ghost" of the New Jersey politics, was again defeated in the Jersey Assembly on February 26. . . . American shipyards are reported to have sold abroad in 1916 vessels aggregating about 100,000 tons. It was reported on February 24 that the Cunard Line had ordered here five big ships of 15,000 tons each. . . . During the year 1916, 1,253 ships passed through the Panama Canal, exceeding the number of 1915 by 83. During the month of January, 176 vessels with an aggregate net tonnage of 557,839 tons used the canal. The best previous record, July, 1915, was 170 ships of 547,370 tons. . . . The government of Ontario on February 28 endorsed a bill providing for equal suffrage. It was expected that the measure would pass without opposition. . . . A project is under foot in Havana for a great union English-speaking church, to be supported by all denominations. . . . The state of Tennessee became "bone dry" on March 1. . . . The Senate of the state of Iowa on February 22 passed a "bone-dry" prohibition bill. . . . The will of a prominent churchman of New Jersey left to the First Presbyterian Church of Passaic the sum of $1,000 to endow a "strangers' pew." . . . . By the death of Governor E. Cabeza de Baca of New Mexico, Lieutenant Govenor W. E. Lindsay succeeded to the governship. The lieutenant governor was elected on the Republican ticket, but is said to be a radical Progressive. . . . Through passenger service between Boston and Washington over an unbroken rail communication through the Pennsylvania terminal in New York City and across the new Hart's Island Bridge has been announced to begin on March 15.

Gerard Sails for Home. Former Ambassador Gerard sailed from Corunna, Spain, on February 28 on the Spanish liner Infanta Isabel which was expected to reach Havanna March 8 or 9.

Big Bills Passed. The Senate on March 1 passed the Revenue Bill providing for taxes and bonds from which the government expected to realize $548,000,000 in the coming fiscal year. $300,000,000 of the sum was to be raised by bond issues. On March 2, the Senate and House cleared the way for the final conference on the Navy Bill carrying an appropriation of $535,000,000. This bill authorized new construction as follows: 3 battleships, 1 battle cruiser, 3 scout cruisers, 15 destroyers, 1 destroyer tender, 1 submarine tender, 58 coast submarines, 10 fleet submarines and 3 coast guard cutters.

◆

THE color photograph of "The Lower Bay" which appeared on the cover of our issue of February 14 was credited to C. A. Purchase, through inadvertence. The photographer was Mr. John Kabel of Dayton, O., and the picture in question is one of his finest productions.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly by The Christian Herald, at the Bible House, Fourth Avenue, 8th and 9th Sts., New York City. The Officers are: Otto Koenig, President and Treasurer, Bible House, N. Y. City; Geo H. Sandison, Vice President, Bible House, N. Y. City; Theodore Waters, Secretary, Bible House, N. Y. City.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, $2.00 a year in advance. Remittances should be made in the safest manner available. Make checks and money orders payable to The Christian Herald.

FOREIGN POSTAGE.—For copies mailed outside the United States, Canada and Mexico, add one dollar a year to subscription price.

CHANGE OF DATE.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

EXPIRATION OF SUBSCRIPTION.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS.—It requires *three weeks'* time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

LETTERS should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at Post Office, New York, as Second-class Matter

Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

THE BIBLE *and* NEWSPAPER

Conducted by FERDINAND C. IGLEHART D.D.

Tracks in the Snow

JACK FROST has painted beautiful flowers on the window panes this winter season, and exquisite winter scenes have been presented. All nature was resplendent with its decoration of snow. The ground was covered with a quilt of the whitest, softest down, the trees were gorgeous in their white bloom. And in the snow were tracks. The birds made some of them, the house-cat on this and the other side of the fence made others, the pet dog and the neighbor dog that came over to play with him made others. The hunter with his gun and dog found the track of the rabbit, the flock of quails, the fox, the deer, the bear, and followed them to find and secure his game. There were in the snow the prints of grown people's shoes, and of tiny little ones with the marks of sled-runners on either side.

Life is a winter's snow, and everybody is making tracks in it. The rabbit does not have the same track as the squirrel, nor the cat the same as the dog. Every person in the world makes a track in the snow different from that of any one else. Some can be tracked to the scene of danger and evil, others to safety, happiness and honor. Some footsteps can be traced directly to the saloon or gambling hell; others to the school, the place of employment, the church, the hovel of poverty with alms, and the fields of laudable mental and moral endeavor, and back to the home again to shelter and love. It will be well for those whose footsteps in the snow lead badward and downward to turn about and make them goodward and upward. The snow is beneficent as well as beautiful. It clears the atmosphere of its impurities, kills disease germs in the soil, and augments the currents of great rivers. It is thus used as a type of purity and beneficence in the spiritual realm: "*Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.*" (*Ps. 51 : 7.*)

Carloads of Peanut Shells

A CONTRACT was closed with a man at Cleburne, Texas, for 100 carloads of peanut hulls to be used in a combination feed for livestock. The people of the south used to throw away the seed of their cotton. Now they extract the oil for table purposes, and make cattle-food of the hulls, and are commencing to make paper out of the stalks. Peanuts used to be sold as a luxury at the little corner stand, or by the push-cart man with his tin roaster, especially to the children the day the circus came to town. Now peanuts are used as a popular article of food, and the shells are ground up as food for cattle. We live in such an age of utility that the things that used to be thrown away as waste are made to pay a decent dividend on the whole investment. Would to God we were as saving of our time, energy and money for his service as we are of our material substance for ourselves! The 100 carloads of peanut shells call to mind this injunction to economy: "*Gather up the fragments that remain, that nothing be lost.*" (*John 6 : 12.*)

A New Kansas Rabbit

FROM several counties in western Kansas there comes the report that a new breed of rabbits has appeared which has been called Belrabbit, because it is supposed to be a cross between the Belgian hare and the jack rabbit. Two or three years ago two crates of Belgian hares on their way to Colorado broke open and the animals escaped, and their interbreeding with the jack rabbit of that section made the new type which has appeared. They are said to be better eating than the Belgian hare or jack rabbit. Rabbits are so prolific, however, and so often bark the young trees and eat up vegetation, that while the flesh has important food value, the farmers fear it will not compensate for the damage possible to the crops. They became so plentiful and pestiferous in California that there was a liberal bounty on their destruction, and huge drives were the result. A good fat rabbit is considered in America as delicious food, but the Jews were not allowed to eat it. This is the clause in the law that condemned it: "*And the hare, because he cheweth the cud, but divideth not the hoof, he is unclean unto you.*" (*Lev. 11 : 6.*)

Buys a Van Dyck

VAN DYCK'S beautiful portrait of the Countess of Clanbrazil, the gem of the Earl of Denbig's collection, has been purchased, it is reported, by Henry C. Frick for $250,000. Sir Anthony Van Dyck was born in Antwerp in 1599. At fifteen he studied painting under Rubens. He did some great work in Italy. Invited to England by Charles I, he was knighted and made principal paintor to the king in 1632. It was during this period, when he painted the royal family and notables to the court, that he executed the beautiful full-length portrait Mr. Frick has secured. The painting "Man in Armor" and the "Marches a Grimaldi" are in the Widener collection in Philadelphia. Van Dyck has beauty and grace in his colors, and form and strength in drawing have given permanency to his fame. His "Adoration of the Shepherds" breathes the spirit of devotion for the Christ. All geniuses, all artists, derive their inspiration from Infinite Intelligence, from Absolute Beauty, which is God. There is in the Scripture this reference to supreme beauty: "*One thing have I desired of the Lord, that will I seek after, that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the Lord, and to inquire in his temple.*" (*Ps. 27 : 4.*)

Jewels Traded on Curb

A NEW curb market has sprung into existence in London since the war. Its headquarters is in Hatton Gardens, a short, narrow street, which is the home of the wholesale jewelry trade, and its dealings are in precious stones. Most of the dealings are transactions which before the war would have taken place in Amsterdam. The brokers are mostly silent, elderly Russians, Belgians, and Lithuanians. Thousands of dollars' worth of stones change hands daily in this strange street market. Among the traders are some of the world's finest jewel experts. This jewel curb market has less of substance in it than many of the produce and merchant exchanges of the world. The habit of putting wealth in the form of jewels and trading in them was quite a business among the Jews. Christ thus refers to it in illustrating the essential truth of his Gospel: "*The kingdom of heaven is like unto a merchant man, seeking goodly pearls: who, when he had found one pearl of great price, went and sold all that he had, and bought it.*" (*Matt. 13 : 45, 46.*)

Woman 111 Years Old

HANNAH McFERRIAN, a colored woman who claims she has the evidence that she is a hundred and eleven years old, is visiting her great-granddaughter, Mrs. E. V. Green of Topeka, Kan. She lives in a little home near Monegaw Springs, Mo., and made the trip to Topeka unaccompanied. She remembers the war of 1812, and tells of the sensation which was produced when the British took Washington. She then lived in Virginia with her master, who soon after moved to St. Clair County, Missouri, taking her and the rest of the slaves with him. She says her master was always good to her and the rest of the slaves, and she does not remember to have seen him strike one of them. She has twelve children and two hundred or more descendants. When asked to what she attributed her long life, what rules of life she had followed, she said she had no rules; she "ate a plenty, slept a plenty," and was busy at something all the time; and then, looking up, she said: "There is the secret of my long life: just trusting the Lord. I have left everything to him and he has been with me to help me and make me happy every day since I was a little girl. I feel that it's God's mercy that has let me live so long." "*And even to your old age I am he; and even to hoar hairs will I carry you.*" (*Isa. 46 : 4.*)

Cigarettes and Boys

DR. RICHARD C. CABOT, in a lecture in a large city recently, is reported to have said he had never been able to get into an anti-cigarette crusade, as he had seen too many boys who had started to smoke while in short trousers grow into healthy men. The doctor doubtless made qualifying statements with reference to the deadly cigarette which would make his position on the question less dangerous. He could have said that while some boy smokers in short trousers grew up to be healthy men, many boys who began smoking while they were in short trousers grew yellow and sickly and weak and stupid, and were hauled out to the graveyard, physical, mental and moral wrecks. What the apostle said to Christians about their being temples of the living God, and the avoidance of contamination, can here be used with reference to boys, and older persons as well, who use the deadly cigarette: "*Touch not the unclean thing!*" (*II Cor. 6 : 17.*)

© International Film Service

Government Contemplates Buying Monticello

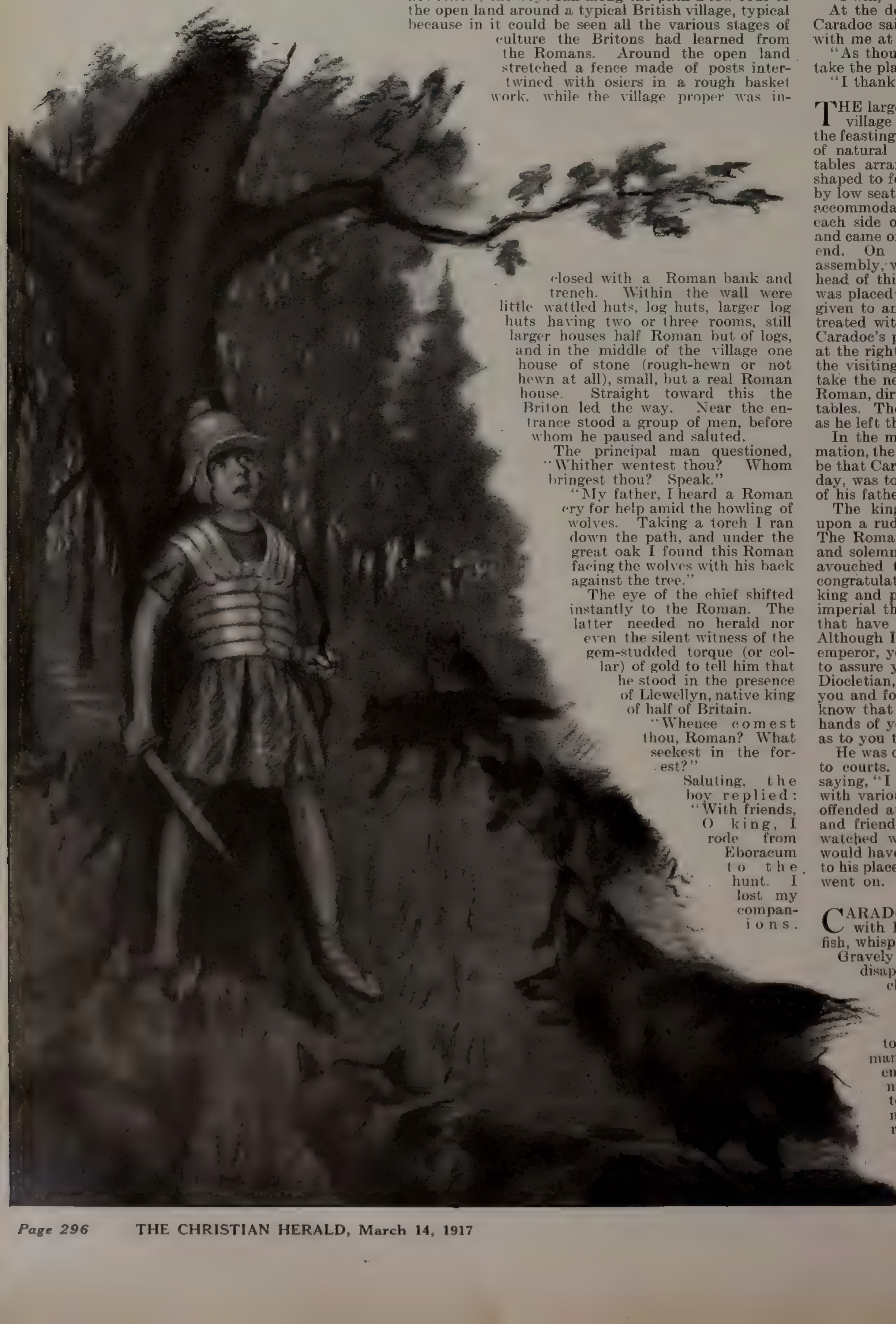
FOR some time there has been a proposition to acquire government ownership of the old home of Jefferson. Monticello, which was the residence of President Thomas Jefferson, is situated in Albemarle County, Virginia, near Charlottesville, on a high hill overlooking a lovely landscape. The farm connected with it was fertile ground, and Jefferson took great joy and pride in cultivating it. Jefferson was a delegate to the House of Burgesses of Virginia, his native colony. As a member of the Continental Congress, he was made chairman of a committee to draw up a declaration of independence. With him on the committee were Franklin, John Adams, Roger Sherman and Robert Livingston. By request Jefferson wrote the immortal Declaration. Jefferson succeeded Benjamin Franklin as minister to France, and in 1790 became Washington's Secretary of State. Jefferson is claimed as the founder of what is now called the Democratic Party. In 1794 Jefferson withdrew from public life to his beautiful estate of Monticello, where he remained three years farming and pursuing the literary and scientific studies he loved so well. Then he was called from his retirement to the vice-presidency, and then to the presidency, to which he was chosen for a second term. During his first administration we acquired the Louisiana Purchase, one of the greatest empires of the world, and during his second term the slave trade was abolished. Jefferson died at his beautiful Monticello home and was buried there. Among his papers after his death was found the following inscription for his tomb "Here lies buried Thomas Jefferson, author of the Declaration of American Independence, of the Statute of Virginia for Religious Freedom, and Father of the University of Virginia." By all means let Monticello pass into the possession of the American people. It is to be hoped the committee having the matter in hand will be able to come to some arrangement by which the nation may take title to the home of one of its chief founders, so that the people may point to it and say what was said of another: "*For he loveth our nation.*" (*Luke 7 : 5.*)

A Message to Caesar

By WARREN ROCHELLE

THE Roman strode through the forest, bow in hand, arrow on the string. Coming to a beaten path, he followed it, glancing frequently behind where, in the darkening woods, he could see dim gray shapes slipping through the bushes. One came a little nearer and, as quick as thought, the arrow flew. The gray brute fell. The Roman breathed more easily and hurried on.

Not all the wolves stopped to snarl over the cannibal feast. At a little greater distance they still followed. Another arrow found its mark, but the deepening dusk gave the beasts more courage. Closer and closer they crept till the Roman, seeing no hope of escape, placed his back against a huge oak and awaited their attack. He shot his last arrow and drew his sword, calling on Diana, the hunter's god.



The wolves seemed to know that he had no more arrows, for they slipped out of the bushes and sat down in a half-circle in front of him. They lolled out their tongues, they snapped their white teeth, but they did not quite dare the direct attack, waiting till the darkness should deepen. The suspense was terrible. The boy, for he was but a lad of fourteen or fifteen, called on all the gods he knew. He was tempted to dash among the beasts and end it at once. Again he sent out a cry for help. "Iesus Christus, my mother's God, save me!"

A gleam of light; feet ran down the path; another boy flashed a torch in the faces of the wolves, which shrank in terror. He touched the torch to dry leaves. The wolves scattered. This boy was evidently a native Briton, but he spoke in good Latin. "Thou art safe! Come to the village."

With backward glances to see that the wolves did not follow, the boys ran along the path a few rods to the open land around a typical British village, typical because in it could be seen all the various stages of culture the Britons had learned from the Romans. Around the open land stretched a fence made of posts intertwined with osiers in a rough basket work, while the village proper was inclosed with a Roman bank and trench. Within the wall were little wattled huts, log huts, larger log huts having two or three rooms, still larger houses half Roman but of logs, and in the middle of the village one house of stone (rough-hewn or not hewn at all), small, but a real Roman house. Straight toward this the Briton led the way. Near the entrance stood a group of men, before whom he paused and saluted.

The principal man questioned, "Whither wentest thou? Whom bringest thou? Speak."

"My father, I heard a Roman cry for help amid the howling of wolves. Taking a torch I ran down the path, and under the great oak I found this Roman facing the wolves with his back against the tree."

The eye of the chief shifted instantly to the Roman. The latter needed no herald nor even the silent witness of the gem-studded torque (or collar) of gold to tell him that he stood in the presence of Llewellyn, native king of half of Britain.

"Whence comest thou, Roman? What seekest in the forest?"

Saluting, the boy replied: "With friends, O king, I rode from Eboracum to the hunt. I lost my companions. My horse left me when I got down to drink. I walked and walked. Wolves followed me. I came to the path and followed it to the oak where this boy found me. Canst thou give me a guard, O king, back to Eboracum?"

"Not this night, Roman. It is a long march from this village. Caradoc, take the Roman within. See that he is refreshed and has a change of raiment, and bring him to thy feast. Haste thee, for we wait."

Saluting the king, the boys entered the house, Caradoc calling the servants. But slaves and freemen alike had gone to have their part in the feast. He himself, led the Roman to his room. While the latter bathed, Caradoc brought British garments, skins as soft as chamois, with fur like seal. When the Roman was arrayed, the two boys paused a moment and looked into each other's eyes.

The Roman spoke first: "Thou art Caradoc, prince of Britain?"

"Thou hast said."

"I am——"

"Haste thee, Caradoc, thy father waits." It was a British chief who spoke.

The boys moved at once toward the door. As they went Caradoc said with barbarian frankness, "I like thee, Roman. Wilt be my friend?"

"I will," answered the Roman.

At the door the boys again saluted the king, and Caradoc said, "Father, I desire that this Roman sit with me at supper."

"As thou wilt. This is thy feast. Let the Roman take the place of thy cousin Gryffyth."

"I thank thee, my father."

THE large open space or square in the center of the village was filled with people impatient to begin the feasting. The upper end of the space formed a sort of natural platform or dais. On this were several tables arranged in the Roman fashion, low tables shaped to form three sides of a rectangle, surrounded by low seats, or rather couches. Each of these tables accommodated nine of the principal guests, three on each side of the rectangle, while the servants went and came on the inside of the table by way of the open end. On a still higher dais, visible all over the assembly, was a single table. The central place at the head of this was, of course, the king's. At his right was placed a visiting king. The place at his left was given to an old man in a long white robe, whom all treated with as much deference as the king himself. Caradoc's place was the first on the side of the table at the right of the king, just around the corner from the visiting king. His cousin Gryffyth was ready to take the next place when the king assigned it to the Roman, directing Gryffyth to a seat at one of the lower tables. The latter gave Caradoc a look of utter hate as he left the royal dais.

In the midst of the feasting a herald made proclamation, the substance of which the Roman gathered to be that Caradoc, in honor of this his fourteenth birthday, was to be formally recognized as prince and heir of his father's royalty.

The king arose from the supper, seated himself upon a rude throne, and called Caradoc to his side. The Roman watched with keen interest the strange and solemn ceremonies with which the subject chiefs avouched their loyalty and the visiting kings gave congratulations. He also arose, and, approaching the king and prince, saluted as though approaching the imperial throne, saying: "O king, I thank the fates that have brought me to be present here tonight. Although I have no credentials from his majesty the emperor, yet, as the only Roman here, I must speak to assure you, O king, of the good-will of the great Diocletian, and of the friendship of the Cæsar, both for you and for your people. The Cæsar will be glad to know that the royal power is to be continued in the hands of your son, Prince Caradoc. I pledge to him as to you the friendship of Rome."

He was only a boy, but he spoke as one accustomed to courts. The king smiled with frank cordiality, saying, "I thank thee, Roman!" The princes watched with various feelings apparent in their faces. Some, offended at first, were won by his respectful manner and friendliness. Others, especially the old Druid, watched with frank dislike. Saluting again, as he would have saluted the emperor, the Roman returned to his place. The ceremonies soon ended, and the feast went on.

CARADOC touched the Roman and quickly drew with his finger upon the table the outline of a fish, whispering, "Sum."

Gravely the Roman shook his head, but seeing the disappointment in the prince's face, leaned closer and whispered, "My mother is."

From the first the Roman had been aware of the hostility of the old Druid at the king's left, and it seemed to him to include Caradoc too. Whether the old man had seen the sign of Caradoc plainly enough to understand, the Roman could not tell; but the Druid turned at once to the king and said loudly, "This night thy son has entered into thy royalty. Tomorrow let him enter the service of the gods of his fathers, that some day he may unite thy power and mine."

"One thing at a time," said the king. "Let him feast tonight as a prince. Tomorrow the service of the gods."

"That is well, if only when the morrow comes he shall be willing to do his duty. Let him say so now."

"Son," said the king turning to Caradoc, "thy uncle here, ever jealous for the honor of the gods, fears thou wilt not be willing to become a Druid. Tell him plainly and set his fears at rest."

The Roman thought Caradoc's face paled a little at his father's word, but the prince answered quietly, "My father, I am but a boy. The priesthood and the royalty together are too heavy for me. Let my cousin Gryffyth share in the honors and succeed to his father's place as I to thine. The robe and the torque are too heavy for me."

"It is written in the prophecies that Britain will be finally freed from Rome when her king becomes the head of her religion," said the old man in a loud voice and with his keen eyes watching both the prince and the Roman. Several of the chiefs started and looked also at the Roman.

Quickly but quietly the king addressed them: "We complain not against the government of the Cæsar, but my brother and myself have felt often that it would be much better for our people if the power of each could be united in the hands of one. He has most generously waived the rights of his son Gryffyth, that my son Caradoc may become in time both Druid chief and king of Britain. Speak, my son. Say thou art ready."

"My father, if indeed it be necessary that one man be both king and Druid chief, let Gryffyth be that man."

Something like anger began to rise in the king's face and quiver in his voice: "Boy! Wouldst throw away thy heritage? Thou shalt not! Speak again! Say thou art ready even now!"

The Roman watched his new friend. The prince had hesitated. His face had flushed and paled. Now a quiet strength seemed to arise within him. Lifting his eyes to the face of his angry father he answered calmly: "My father, I cannot become a Druid. I am a Christian."

IF the earth had opened to swallow up Caradoc, that company of princes had not been more surprised. A moment the king gazed. Then he burst forth, "Never! Thou art not a Christian!" (The contempt he put into the word no print could express.) He laid aside his dignity as king and pleaded as a father with his son. "Stand up and say that this is some folly; that thou wilt enter the priesthood tomorrow!" Seeing no sign of yielding in his son's face, anger arose in his own and flared in his voice: "Speak! Say that tomorrow thou wilt put on the Druid's white robe!"

"This comes of the Roman learning and that old teacher against whom I warned thee," said the Druid. "Wilt thou let him defy thee to thy face?"

The angry king needed no inflaming. "Stand up!" he roared.

The prince arose.

"Wilt thou serve the gods tomorrow?"

"My father, I cannot. I serve only the Lord Christ."

Partly intoxicated, wholly angry, the king fairly shouted: "I swear by the Blessed Isles thou shalt serve the gods tomorrow! Take him away!"

THE Roman did not comprehend the awful menace in the words. He was rising to stand by the prince, but Caradoc signed to him to keep his place, and walked quietly away with the guards. The Roman gazed after him a moment, then faced the king.

The old Druid was saying, "That Roman boy is a Christian, too."

"Art thou a Christian?" asked the king, anger still quivering in his voice.

"I am not," said the Roman. There was no fear in voice or manner.

"That is well," said the king. Rising from the table he signed to the boy to come with him. In the house he spoke to the Roman alone.

"Boy, where didst thou first meet my son?"

"Tonight, under the great oak by the path. The Roman told again of his wandering in the forest, the pursuit by the wolves, and his rescue by Caradoc. Seeing that the king's wrath seemed to have cooled a little, he ventured to plead for his new friend.

At that the king stopped at once, saying, "Thou art not a Christian. Thou wilt persuade my son to give up this superstition."

"I will try, sire, but I hear that Christians never give up."

"Try. If he will not listen to reason, do not spare to tell him that Christians must die. Tell him of the imperial edicts."

"I will do the best I can. When shall I see him?"

"In the morning." The king paused, then went on. "Another thing, young Roman; my brother cherishes a foolish dislike of your people. I do not, nor does Caradoc. We believe that the government of Rome has brought great good to Britain. But should Caradoc fail to take my place his cousin Gryffyth will take it. With his father he hates everything Roman. For the sake of thine own people do thy best to win Caradoc from this new religion." He then called a slave and gave brief direction.

The slave led the Roman to a cubiculum, saying, "This is the sleeping-room of Prince Caradoc. I will send his servant."

Hanging on the wall of the little room was a suit of armor similar to that of a legionary, only smaller, a boy's size. With it were the Roman sword and pilum.

On a little shelf lay a book as if just put down by one suddenly called. Picking it up the Roman read in Greek, "I say to you, Every one who shall confess me before men, also the Son of Man shall confess him before the angels of God: but the one denying me before men shall be denied before the angels of God."

"Domine! Art thou also a Christian?" It was Caradoc's servant.

For the third time that night the Roman said, "I am not."

"Art thou a friend of my prince?"

"I am."

"Follow me, domine, but speak not."

Going out by a side door and passing in the rear of the houses they came to a wattled hut near the village wall. The servant whispered to the soldier on guard at the door, then signed to the Roman to enter. Not without a thrill the Roman stooped to the low doorway and passed into the utter darkness of the hut.

A hand clasped his. "My friend!" The Roman knew the voice and caught the prince in his embrace.

A MOMENT they stood thus, then Caradoc led the Roman aside, and said, "There is a mat over here." They seated themselves Arab fashion, the Roman trying to think how to begin his task of persuasion.

"Canst thou get a message to Cæsar?" Caradoc spoke first.

"I can."

"Perhaps thou couldst even get an audience and speak to him thyself?"

"I can."

"I pray thee seek an audience at the earliest opportunity. Tell the Cæsar that soon, very soon, Gryffyth son of Modred will reign in place of Llewellyn, friend of the Romans. My uncle Modred hates the Romans as much as ever did Hannibal of Carthage. Tell Cæsar to look well to his province and to double his guards when Gryffyth grasps the scepter of Llewellyn."

"Thy people will rise in vain!" All his race pride quivered in the voice of the Roman.

The prince went on calmly and sadly. "I know. My father knows. Yet the land will be red. Think of the scattered villas. Not all the blood will be ours." His voice thrilled for a second, then went on in sad gentleness: "But it will be all in vain. The legions will burn our towns. My people will be quenched in blood. As thou hast heart of mercy give my message to Cæsar."

"Why? Thou art prince of Britain. As long as thou livest thou wilt keep thy rebel people quiet."

"My friend, I shall not again see the sun set."

"Why not?"

"Heardest thou not what my father said, that I should 'serve the gods tomorrow'?"

"And thou wilt! He asked me to talk with thee. Surely thou wilt."

"As thou sayest, I shall serve the gods tomorrow."

"Glad am I!" cried the Roman. "Now I will go and seek thy father and say to him ——"

"I shall indeed serve the gods tomorrow, not as priest but as sacrifice."

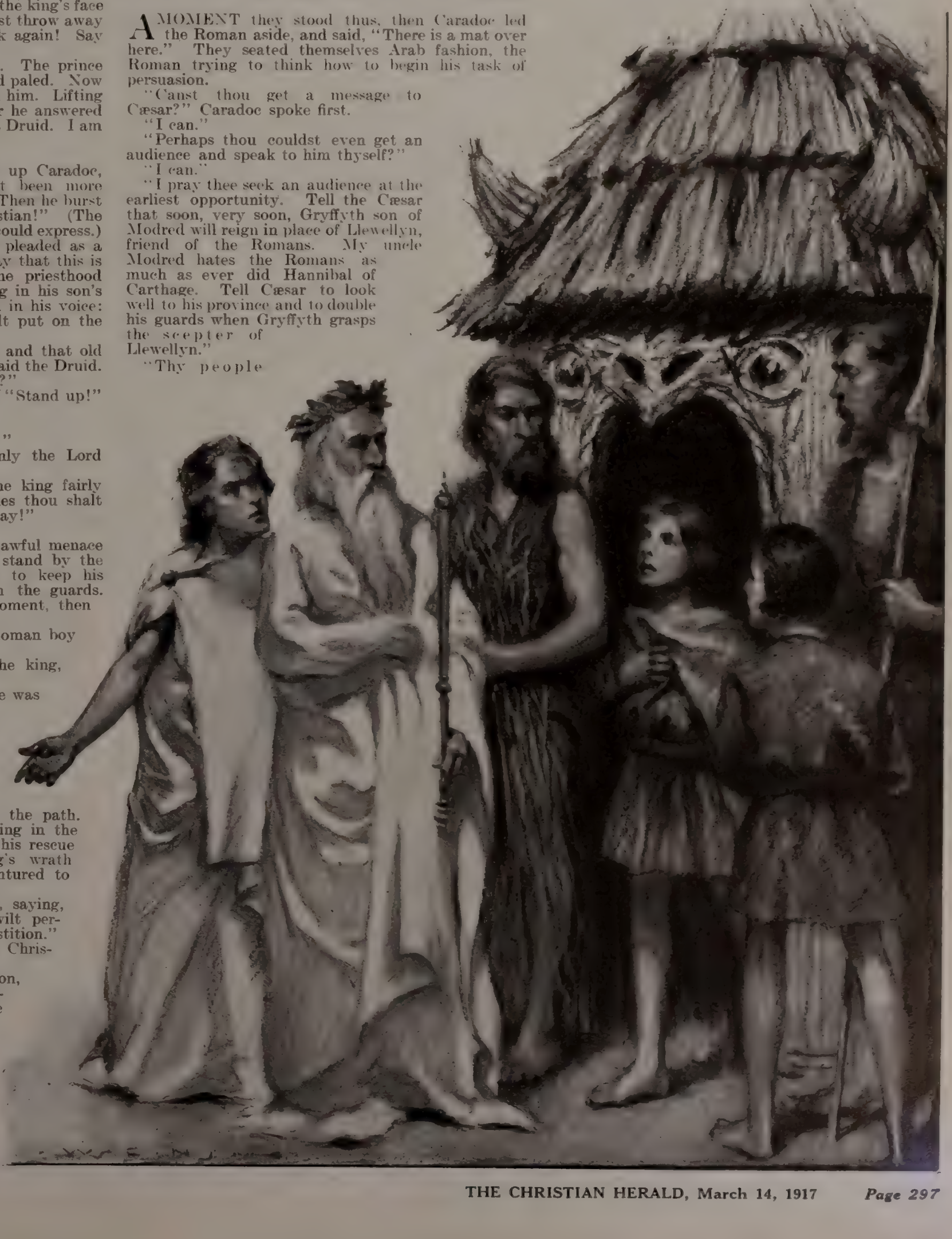
Something in the tone caught the Roman. "What dost thou mean?"

"Hast ever seen a sacrifice to the gods?"

"Full many, in Rome."

"I mean a sacrifice to the gods of Britain. Hast

Continued on page 308



OUR · EDITORIAL · FORUM

President OTTO KOENIG · *Managing Editor* GEORGE H. SANDISON · *Secretary* THEODORE WATERS

The President and the War Spirit

CONGRESS, in granting to the President necessary powers to act in the present critical state of affairs, took occasion to express itself strongly in favor of peace so long as peace may honorably be maintained. In this, we believe, Congress truly represents the popular spirit of the American people. There will be no shirking of patriotic duty, if events should really call for war; but meanwhile the people of this country, despite incendiary newspapers, are not losing their heads in any false notions of hurrah belligerency.

The short, sharp congressional debate was given spice by the carefully-timed publication of the Zimmerman note, printed elsewhere in this issue. This mystery note, appearing suddenly at a moment of extreme tension, created great excitement. But Congress and the public quickly reacted to a realization that this note even if its source and authenticity were unquestioned, still had little real seriousness. If genuine, it was not cause for war, though a strong argument for our preparedness. Certainly no German proposals were necessary to urge Mexico into bitterness toward us. For a long time no word has been so hated in Mexico as "Gringo." No discovery of overtures from Germany to Japan were needed to warn us of the deadly menace of the "yellow peril." Our newspapers have been full of that for years.

Plots and rumors of plots, however spectacularly staged before us, need not surprise us. All wars are results of plots and counterplots. Our chief concern, secure as we are in our strength, should be to keep our own hands clean from entangling alliances, that may lead no man knows where, and to keep our own hearts clean of hate and unneutral prejudices.

That the war movement in this country is deliberately promoted by the Wall Street interests and their wide-spreading connections must be clearly apparent to any thoughtful observer. Big bankers, munition-makers, shipping directors and manipulators of produce are nearly all for war. Such newspapers as have long been the most servile spokesmen for the big financial interests are now loudest in their demands for hostilities.

Now, it must be admitted that these are not the interests which care much about human rights or the sacredness of life. They are ever the oppressors of the people, not their defenders. What they are interested in are the profits of commerce, the enhancement of their stocks and the protection of their loans to the Allies. Their high-sounding phrases concerning the sacredness of life are strange to their mouths and unknown in their hearts. To protect their stocks and loans they would stampede millions of Americans into the war shambles.

It was the same in Europe. The people of England and the people of Germany had no quarrel with one another. Neither was conscious of any sacred rights being transgressed. But the financial lords, the commerce-captains and the domain-seeking diplomats of each alliance had rival ambitions and grievances; and raising, on either side, the convenient cry "For God and humanity," they swept their deluded peoples into conflict. And they are holding them there, in defiance of God and in outrage of humanity.

The peoples of Europe, even those in the trenches, want peace. They never wanted war. During an experience covering over two years as a war correspondent with seven different armies on every European point except the Dardanelles, W. G. Shepherd seized every opportunity to put the following question to army officers of various ranks:

"If all the people in Europe had been given an opportunity to vote as to whether or not there should be a war, would you have had war in Europe?"

This question was answered by German, British, Austrian, French, Italian, Serbian and Belgian officers. The response was always the same. There was never any other answer than this:

"Of course not."

We cannot believe that one in ten of the people of our country want war, on any cause that now exists. If the proposal could be put to vote it would be overwhelmingly defeated. The greater pity of it is that if we are forced by the financial jingoes into war, the great body of our common people, who do not want war and see nothing to be gained by it, will be the ones thrust forward for slaughter, while the powerful, selfish magnates will further fatten and glutton upon the spoils.

The extra powers imposed upon the President, and the direct responsibility that goes with them, will undoubtedly serve to render him all the more conservative and cautious. He knows that back of him stands the real governing elements of this country, and that they reelected him because he kept us out of war. He knows that these patriotic elements of our citizenry, these solid and substantial elements of our industrial, political, social and religious achievement and progress still see no cause to abandon the blessings of peace.

The Case of Ruth Cruger

THE disappearance of Ruth Cruger, the pretty New York high school graduate and Sunday school teacher, under circumstances that baffle the police and thousands of other searchers, is more than a single tragedy; it is but a part and a type of a dread tragedy being constantly enacted in every great city. In New York City alone between four and five thousand persons disappear every year, and of these, last year, nearly 1,500 were girls. About 1,200 of the girls were traced, but even in most of these instances irreparable harm had been done.

If Ruth Cruger was abducted by infamous men, as the only clues seem to indicate, there are no words with which adequately to denounce their baseness.

The good character of this girl is strong indication that her disappearance was not voluntary. She had kind parents and a happy home; she had been well brought up, and her associations were wholesome. And it is this phase of the case which must strongly impress upon every father and mother a keen realization of the dangers that ever beset their daughters, even in the seeming security of a good home and good environment.

Food Prices Breaking

NEW YORK and several other cities are having an enlightening experience with the high cost of living. Food riots and similar demonstrations have emphasized the seriousness of the situation. Never have state and municipal authorities showed less backbone in an emergency. In New York, Governor Whitman, after a survey of the situation, has come to the conclusion "that the people must learn to eat what they can pay for"—in other words, accommodate themselves to the demands of the extortioners and foodstuffs speculators. The mayor of New York side-stepped the responsibility by laying it upon the state authorities. Meanwhile, the suffering continued. In hundreds of thousands of homes, a brave fight was being waged with hunger, with little or no encouragement from the men elected to offices of responsibility, who should have stood by them when they were being exploited and deprived of the necessaries of life. It is impossible to withhold our sympathies from the people, when we know that thousands of cars are held up, loaded with food, and that storage warehouses are still choked with produce. We are told by health officials that stale bread, corn meal and rice will help out the sufferers; but what of the hundreds of thousands of little children who are undernourished?

But now a break in food prices has come, and it is not due to any official precipitation, but solely to the fact that the speculators, unable to ship food supplies to Europe, are compelled to release them. The public owes little thanks for this partial relief to the authorities, since it is wholly the result of conditions brought about automatically by the export situation. It is a good time for state and city officials now to help the downward trend of prices, and to keep them down by every means in their power. In this way they may, in a measure, make up for their indifference and neglect at a time when their efforts might have greatly modified the situation and lessened the public suffering.

Art and Heart

"I ALWAYS say to my young friends," said Adelina Patti, "not, Can you shake, can you trill, can you imitate a mocking bird—but, Can you sing a simple ballad in honest, straightforward fashion—such a ballad, for instance, as 'Home, Sweet Home'? That is the real test."

Patti knows. And it is worth observing that what she says of singing applies also to every other work in life.

Naturalness is the soul of art.

No two things are more closely akin than art and heart.

Architecture, with all its grandeur, had its beginning and will have its ending in the humble building of a home.

The highest attainment in painting and sculpture is the representation of the elemental emotions. The greatest picture in the world is of a mother and her baby.

In literature, the greatest works are not those of the eagles of genius on far-circling flight, but of the sweet-cooing doves that nest under our eaves.

The great songs are not the grand oratorios, but the simple ballads that sing themselves. The great music is not the complex compositions which only a few masters may interpret, but the soul-whispered harmonies which every one must feel.

The fancy stunts are very well for practice, for development of skill and confidence; but they are only means to an end. The end is true interpretation of human feeling.

The truest art lies in directness.

The great message is always a simple one.

A Sack of Worries

A WAYFARER carried a heavy sack, under which he toiled and complained unceasingly. From none could he get help or comfort.

And as he slowly journeyed, groaning under his burden, the Angel of Optimism came to him and spoke kindly, saying:

"Brother, what carriest thou?"

The man answered surlily, "My worries."

The angel smiled pityingly upon him and said, "Let us look into thy burden and examine thy worries."

And so they looked in. But lo! the sack was empty.

"Why, surely," cried the man, "there were two great worries, too heavy for man to bear. But—ah, yes, I had forgot—one was a worry of yesterday, and so it is gone."

"And the other?"

"That—why, that was a worry of tomorrow, and it—it has not yet come."

Then the angel smiled with infinite pity, saying:

"Hearken! He who bows himself down under the worries of yesterday and tomorrow wears himself out for nought. But he who carries only the worries of today hath no need of a sack for his sorrows. If thou wilt cast this black thing aside, and give all thy strength and cheer and courage to the things of today, real misfortune never can burden thee."

Wondering, the man did as the angel commanded.

And as he took up his journey and went lightly, swiftly on, his heart and his hands were free to relieve many a brother wayfarer of his burdens and to pluck sweet fruits and flowers along the wayside.

And when he came at last to the setting of the sun it was with smiles and a song.

The President and the People

IN every great crisis it becomes more and more evident that the tie between President and people is essentially a mutual one. With that tie intact, the President speaks with the confident knowledge that he is the interpreter and the voice of 110,000,000 Americans.

It is a tie which, so long as it is sacredly maintained, inspires the fullest confidence. The people support the President, and the President responds by throwing the whole weight and influence of the executive office, together with his individual ability, in support of the highest interests of the people.

He recognizes the sovereignty of the people on all vital questions that may arise, and the people in turn recognize, in the course followed by their wise, conservative Executive, that unswerving fidelity which constitutes the true greatness of a President.

Congress trusts him, the people trust him. He will justify that great trust by acting only with and for the whole people. The clamor of faction, the noisy demands of militarism and capitalism, and the wrangling of a few dissensients in the press, will not deter him from doing his whole duty toward the people, as he sees it.

May this mutual bond never be broken, and may President Wilson continue to be guided by the same wise regard for the will of the people in the present crisis that has kept the country on safe lines since he became its Executive.

Lloyd George and Church Benefices

The present British premier, David Lloyd George, who has been a member for twenty-six years of the Castle Street Welsh Baptist Church, London, now has in his hands the appointment of the archbishops of Canterbury and York, the bishops of the Established Church, the patronage of the English deaneries and twenty-five canonries, besides two hundred livings in the absolute gift of the Crown, and 176 benefices in the alternate gift of the Crown and other patrons.—*Boston Transcript.*

40,000,000 Church Members in the United States

Latest Statistics Showing the Progress and Present Standing of the Different Denominations

THAT *people in times of general unrest, like those we are now passing through, seek consolation in religion is made evident from the latest reports of all the Christian denominations in America.*

Notwithstanding unusual conditions which might militate against their growth, practically all of the denominations record substantial growth of membership, and the United States has today over 40,000,000 Christian communicants, the largest number ever known in the nation's history. Statistics compiled by Dr. H. K. Carroll (who had charge of the First Religious Census for the Federal government), show that the religious bodies, Protestant, Catholic and Eastern Orthodox, have crossed the forty million mark by 17,000. The net increase for 1916 was 747,000, or 204,000 in excess of the increase of 1915.

Twenty-six years ago the total number of Christian communicants in the country was 20,618,000, and the present total shows a net gain of 19,399,000, or 94 per cent. The Protestant Christians of America in full church connection have nearly doubled in a quarter of a century. In this they have greatly outstripped the rate of growth of our population. The nation's increase in population during the same period was about 39,000,000, or 61 per cent.

Gains of the United Protestant bodies in membership were about 500,000, while the Catholic gains were 220,000. The largest Protestant denominational gains were: Methodist, 136,000; Baptist, 132,000; Presbyterian and Reformed, 79,000; Episcopal, 27,000; Lutheran, 20,000.

During the year there was a comparatively small gain in the number of churches—117 new being recorded. In 1915, it will be remembered, there was a net loss of churches. There is, however, a gain in ministers of 2,643, or nearly double that of a year ago.

The small increase of churches in 1916 is not necessarily to be accepted as an indication of weakness, for it is explained that a number of churches, particularly in the rural districts, are being united or merged for the sake of efficiency and economy, and without any reduction in communicants or attendance. It is explained also that the loss in churches by the Disciples of Christ is more apparent than real, and is caused by faulty methods of reporting in past years.

Dr. Carroll presents some illuminating figures, showing that the prevailing estimate of the strength of Protestantism throughout the world 172,000,000 is far too low, and that the denominational adherents, great and small, of the Protestant faith in all lands today total very close to 200,000,000. The Lutherans lead with 70,500,000. Methodists, 32,418,000; Presbyterians and Reformed, 30,800,000; Anglicans, 26,758,000; Baptists, 21,000,000; Congregationalists, 4,355,000; all other bodies, estimated, 12,000,000.

Our Sunday schools in the United States have had a total aggregate increase in the last ten years of 6,300,000, with a gain of between 15,000 and 16,000 schools.

Present Standing of the Denominations in the United States

DENOMINATIONS	Summary for 1916			Net Gains for the Year		
	Ministers	Churches	Communicants	Ministers	Churches	Communicants
Adventists (6 bodies)	1,501	2,794	112,054	268	52	5,707
Baptists (15 bodies)	43,911	57,734	6,534,132	365	101	131,879
Brethren (Dunkard) (4 bodies)	3,645	1,295	128,594	91	35	4,750
Brethren (Plymouth) (4 bodies)	.....	403	10,566	....	....	....
Brethren (River) (3 bodies)	224	105	4,903	....	....	....
Buddhists (2 bodies)	15	74	3,165	....	....	....
Catholic Apostolic (2 bodies)	33	24	4,927	....	....	....
Catholic (Eastern Orthodox) (7 bodies)	404	475	485,500	66	56	18,000
Catholic (Western) (3 bodies)	20,129	15,447	14,330,370	492	219	220,732
Christadelphians	.....	70	1,500	....	....	....
Christians	1,066	1,360	106,159	d90	25	d2,329
Christian Catholic (Dowie)	35	17	5,865	....	....	....
Christian Union	365	330	16,825	5	10	525
Church of Christ Scientist	2,998	1,499	85,096	170	85	.....
Churches of God (Winebrennarian)	434	484	28,033	d 6	d 9	d 617
Churches of the Living God (Colored) (3 bodies)	101	68	4,286	....	....	....
Churches of the New Jerusalem (2 bodies)	140	150	9,772	d 7	d 1	59
Church Transcendent	2	3	148	....	....	4
Communistic Societies (2 bodies)	.....	13	1,989	....	d 9	d 283
Congregationalists	5,974	6,106	790,488	d 23	3	10,074
Disciples of Christ (2 bodies)	8,424	11,182	1,337,450	386	d 769	44,053
Evangelical (2 bodies)	1,572	2,573	209,917	8	d 28	4,662
Faith Associations (9 bodies)	241	146	9,572	....	....	....
Free Christian Zion Church	20	15	1,835	....	....	....
Friends (4 bodies)	1,379	964	119,371	d 92	d 34	d 766
Friends of the Temple	3	3	376	....	....	....
German Evangelical Protestant	59	66	34,704	....	....	....
German Evangelical Synod	1,089	1,389	274,787	4	11	10,690
Jewish Congregations	1,084	1,769	143,000	....	....	....
Latter-Day Saints (2 bodies)	4,260	1,713	415,000	125	33	18,000
Lutherans (21 bodies)	9,847	15,289	2,454,334	159	20	20,150
Scandinavian Evangelical (3 bodies)	663	577	62,900	34	d 80	.....
Mennonites (12 bodies)	1,488	813	64,796	12	53	3,465
Methodists (16 bodies)	41,800	62,783	7,608,284	62	55	136,176
Moravians (2 bodies)	148	147	21,859	d 1	....	713
Nonsectarian Bible Faith Churches	50	204	6,396	....	....	....
Pentecostal (2 bodies)	1,011	1,013	36,119	121	135	2,710
Presbyterians (12 bodies)	13,885	16,298	2,171,601	43	d 86	67,562
Protestant Episcopal (2 bodies)	5,680	8,134	1,078,435	59	d 7	26,739
Reformed (4 bodies)	2,223	2,808	514,543	68	26	11,941
Reformed Catholic	7	6	3,250	....	....	....
Salvation Army	3,225	946	28,203	264	26	539
Schwenkfelders	6	6	1,072	....	....	29
Social Brethren	15	17	1,262	....	....	....
Society for Ethical Culture	7	6	2,450	....	....	....
Spiritualists	.....	1,500	200,000	....	....	....
Theosophical Society	.....	174	5,861	....	20	1,147
Unitarians	504	472	71,110	8	3	568
United Brethren (2 bodies)	2,247	4,092	366,877	62	70	6,490
Universalists	662	865	58,300	6	102	3,300
Independent Congregations	267	879	48,673	....	....	....
Grand Total in 1916	182,843	225,321	40,016,709	2,643	117	746,669
Grand Total in 1915	180,200	225,204	39,270,040	1,312	d 289	542,962

d—decrease

WHILE all of the churches have been greatly affected by the war, and especially those with large foreign missionary interests, it is worth noting that the spiritual activities of every denomination have been well maintained, and the material needs abundantly supplied; this latter particularly in the case of those churches that have been most active in relief work. Although the exigencies of the war imposed many new burdens, not only have these been gladly and generously met, but the old burdens, in a majority of cases, have not been neglected.

The Methodist denomination continues its steady progress, and reports growth in all branches during the year. A view of present Methodist conditions throughout the world shows: 54,369 ministers; 97,907 lay preachers; 9,671,035 members and probationers; 95,301 Sunday schools, with 950,986 officers and teachers, and 9,081,092 Sunday school scholars. The figures of Methodism for the United States are found in the table above. The statistics are the latest procurable. There are in all sixteen Methodist bodies in the United States, and these have made a net gain in communicants in twenty-five years of 2,882,824, being the largest gain reported by any Protestant denomination. The gain during the past year in American Methodism has been 136,176 communicants.

THE Baptist denomination has made the record of another year of material and spiritual progress, notwithstanding the great war and the trying conditions it has brought to all the churches. The Baptist situation throughout the world is given as follows:

Place	*Churches*	*Ministers*	*Members*
North America	53,076	38,042	6,304,021
South America	197	79	14,299
All Europe	5,242	3,379	617,757
Asia	2,369	1,000	216,180
Africa	108	126	17,899
Australasia	343	235	30,168

In the United States and territories all of the Baptist organizations show gains in membership and resources. The total number of Associations reported is 1,986. Sunday schools, 43,597, officers and teachers, 335,620; scholars, 3,535,038. In the foreign field there were at latest reports: Baptist Missionary Church in Europe—members, 139,270; Sunday schools, 2,431; scholars, 119,440. In heathen lands—churches, 1,575; members, 166,330; Sunday schools, 1,970; scholars, 86,402. In the Home Missionary Department the whole number of missionaries in service was reported as 1,230.

THE year 1917 is a notable one in the work of the Lutheran Church. It marks the four hundredth anniversary of the beginning of Protestantism, and will reach its climax on October 31, 1917, the exact date of the anniversary of the nailing of the historic theses by Luther on the Castle Church door at Wittenberg, Germany. The plans for this year of Jubilee have proved a stimulus to all forms of church work during the year 1916. A marked feature of the year has been the production of numerous new publications. A movement has also been started during 1916 which contemplates the erection in Philadelphia of a monument to the patriarch Henry Melchior Muhlenberg, founder of the Lutheran Church in America. Planning for this great Jubilee promises to draw the various elements of the Lutheran Church closer together. Nearly all branches of the Lutheran Church are now cooperating in various ways. Lutherans, who can claim the largest enrolment in their Concordia Seminary of any Protestant theological seminary in America, report 9,831 ordained ministers, a net gain of 204. In their 15,069 congregations they have 2,445,276 confirmed and 3,774,774 baptized members. The net gain, smaller because of a drastic revision of church rolls than ordinarily would be the case, was 31,360. (Dr. Carroll's figures are very closely in agreement with the denomination's own estimates.)

The Lutheran statistics by bodies are given below:

	Ministers	*Congregations*	*Communicants*	*Baptized members*
General Council	1,753	2,606	517,931	800,892
General Synod	1,425	1,847	360,749	469,721
Synodical Conf.	3,268	3,909	827,056	1,336,661
United Synod, South	261	494	54,662	72,462
Independent Synods	3,124	6,221	684,878	1,095,038
Total	9,831	15,069	2,445,276	3,774,774

The tendency today is in the direction of the consolidation of the Lutheran Synods, and toward increased efficiency in the various departments, with a steady growth in membership at possibly a slightly reduced ratio.

IT has also been a stirring year in the Protestant Episcopal Church. Causes have been at work within the denomination which prevented new accessions from reaching a record number. There was an increase during the year of 26,739 communicants and 59 ministers and a loss of 7 churches. Mission work has gone on with unabated vigor, and 124 new missionaries have been sent to China, Japan, Brazil, Mexico, Alaska, Cuba, Porto Rico and the Philippines during the year. The total of Episcopal communicants enrolled in the United States shows considerably over 1,000,000 members, with 8,134 churches and 5,680 ministers.

The Presbyterian denomination looms up among those that have made substantial progress during the year, the net gain in communicants being 67,562, with 43 additional ministers. There has been in the same period a decrease of 86 churches, some of these being due to the merging of rival churches in rural neighborhoods. The total contributions for all causes during the year were $28,122,426, establishing a new record for the denomination. This is exclusive of its aid in war relief.

DURING the year the Reformed Church has reached he highest point in its history in the number of accessions to membership on confession. The latest Year Book of the denomination, commenting on the situation, says: "The figures should give cause for quiet confidence in God that he has not failed us in these days when the sneer of the critic is flung in our faces that 'the church is losing ground.'" In the number of ministers and churches, also, there has been a proportionate increase. The Reformed Sunday schools are also claimed as establishing a new record, the total enrolment being the highest the denomination has known in any year. It is also worthy of remark that the contributions for foreign missions are $9,000 ahead of the previous year, notwithstanding the multifarious demands on the church's charity due to the war.

SOME gains are reported in all branches of Congregationalism during the year. The latest official statistics, furnished to the Christian Herald by the National Council of the Congregational Churches in the United States, show these figures on international Congregationalism:

Chapels, churches and stations throughout the world	13,378
Membership in all lands	1,451,724
Sunday school membership	1,721,983

In the United States, according to the latest Year Book of the denomination, there were 6,103 Congregationalist churches, 5,997 ministers, and an estimated membership aggregating 780,414. Dr. Carroll's figures are very close to these totals. The Sunday school membership in the United States is placed at 766,103.

H. E. Rogers, statistical secretary of the Seventh Day Adventists, reports growth at home and abroad throughout the year. At the close of 1915, the denomination was conducting work in 92 countries, employing 9,476 laborers. It has now 26 union conferences, 130 local conferences, 109 mission fields, 3,876 churches, and 136,879 members, of whom 17,438 were baptized in 1915. The total contributions for evangelistic and institutional work during 1915 were $5,066,330.15, a per capita of $37.01. There was expended in mission territory during the year $1,133,786.58. The amount given for foreign missions by the members of all the Protestant bodies in the United States and Canada was, according to last report, an average of 81 cents per member, or, the report claims, less than one-eleventh of the average of members of the Seventh Day Adventist denomination.

CONDITIONS in the Society of Friends have not materially changed during the year. The four great branches, or divisions, known as the Orthodox, "Hicksite," "Wilburite" and Primitive, have been exceedingly earnest in advocating constructive peace work, and their numbers have kept well up in consequence. "Our gains during the last two years have not been greater than our losses from death and other causes," says a report from Assistant Secretary Walker of Philadelphia, "but there has been a decided increase in the religious activities of our meetings. The great desire of Friends at this time is that all the Christian churches shall unite with them in emphasizing the teachings of Jesus concerning war. How can people claim to 'believe in' the only begotten Son, when they reject, or only half accept, his plain teachings? What the world needs is 'less Churchianity and more Christianity.'" The Friends have a growing missionary work in Mexico, the West Indies and Africa, which is maintained at an annual cost of $45,000. During the past year they conducted a peace movement, sending out many thousands of pieces of missionary literature. The organization is in a healthy condition generally.

It is not easy to get anything like an accurate estimate of the strength of the Eastern Orthodox Churches in North America. The latest available estimates, however, give the following figures: Pure Russians from Russia, 50,000; Russians from Austria-Galicia, 20,000; Russians from Austria-Hungary, 14,000; Russians from Austria-Rumania, 5,000; Creoles in Alaska, 1,500; Aleuts, 1,500; Indians, 1,000; Eskimos, 800; Americans, 254; Persians, 77; Japanese, 28. Total membership of the Russian branch of the Greek Orthodox Church (1915), 94,159. It is claimed that in 1916–1917 the Russian Orthodox Church increased even in the face of war conditions, and that the foregoing figures are under the mark; that she has 100,000 actual, regular communicants, and some 300,000 irregular believers, making in all, in America, 400,000. In 1915 the church had but one bishop present in the United States; this year it has one archbishop, Most Rev. Evdokim, and three bishops, one of Canada, one of the West, and one of the Hungarian Church in America. There are several bishoprics to be filled. The Orthodox Church in America is not a proselyting body, but endeavors to hold her own, especially the young. It has in the United States church property valued at $1,500,000; 100 chapels, 257 parishes, 254 ministers, and schools in each parish.

THE Reorganized Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints (which claims to be the legal successor to and lawful continuation of the original Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints, and has been declared to be such by the United States Courts) has an actual enrolled membership, according to latest available reports, of 73,899, and is increasing. It is distributed throughout the United States, Canada, the British Isles and Australia, with missions in several foreign countries. Joint headquarters are at Lamoni, Iowa, and Independence, Missouri. The General Sunday School Association has a membership of 38,938, with 81 district organizations and a total of 746 schools and 3,213 teachers. These figures are furnished by R. S. Salyards, general secretary of the Reorganized Church.

There are 23 national sections of the Theosophical Society with international headquarters at Madras, India. The total membership of the Society is estimated at upward of 25,000, of which slightly more than one-fifth is in the United States. There are 174 American lodges or chapters. The international president of the society is Mrs. Annie Besant, social worker, orator, journalist and editor. During the past year 19 lodges have been chartered and 13 lodges dissolved. The executive officers in the United States are: National president, A. P. Warrington, Krotona, Calif.; Ray M. Wardall, Seattle, Wash., vice-president.

Secretary Dittemore, of the First Christian Scientist Church, Boston, in his latest report to this paper, announced 85 new organizations formed during the preceding twelve months, and 170 additional readers, who are the equivalent of ministers in other denominations. There are, however, a number of unorganized bodies of Scientists, known by, but not reporting to, the central organization, which does not make record of any bodies that are not chartered; consequently there is no official statement of total membership. It is estimated, however, by Dr. Carroll that the total Christian Scientist membership in the United States is upward of 85,000, with a considerable increase in churches and readers for the year.

The Salvation Army records a year of progress. It has 946 corps and outposts in the United States, with 7,367 local officers of various grades. It supports 134 industrial homes, 16 slum posts and nurseries, 25 hospitals, and 2 children's homes. Its whole statistics show progress, with representation in 60 countries and colonies, 9,673 corps and outposts, 1,173 social institutions, 17 naval and military homes, and between 40,000 and 50,000 meetings held weekly in different lands.

Several of the minor denominations have reported no material change in conditions. A few have made no direct reports.

It is evident from the reports received that, as a whole, the spiritual growth and material resources of the Protestant churches of America have not been seriously affected by the war. In many of the denominations the great crisis in the Old World has awakened a new sense of duty and responsibility, and a deeper conviction of the need of the church to draw nearer to God and work with intensified zeal for national and international righteousness.

Washington Stirred by a Revival

GIPSY SMITH, JR., has been stirring the national capital to an unusual interest in things spiritual. The evangelist came to Washington from Alexandria, Va., where he had conducted a very successful revival. The Washington meetings began January 28, when the big tabernacle, seating three thousand, on Sixteenth and V Streets, N. W., was formally dedicated, and continued until February 26. A committee of Presbyterian ministers, with Rev. John Carpenter Palmer, Washington Heights Church, as chairman, had the meetings in charge, but a number of churches of other denominations cooperated in a united effort to bring the largest blessing. For several weeks, meetings for special prayer and preparation were held throughout the city.

The evangelist was assisted by Forest Cole, leader, and a choir of four hundred trained voices. The music was a distinctive feature of the campaign. Thousands were turned away from the evening meetings, and overflow gatherings were held in St. Andrew's Protestant Episcopal Church. The audiences were cosmopolitan. Vice-President Marshall, Secretary of State Lansing, Secretary of the Navy and Mrs. Daniels with their boys, and congressmen with their wives could be seen in the throngs. By the middle of February, over five hundred persons were recorded as "hitting the sawdust trail" and taking the evangelist by the hand in token of their determination to forsake sin and follow Christ.

Nine years ago Gipsy Smith, Sr., captured the hearts of the people of Washington, and night after night Convention Hall, seating six thousand people, was packed to hear the converted gipsy tell the story of the Cross. His son, Rev. Albany R. Smith, now thirty-six years of age, has something of his father's manner and forceful presentation. He has not only his gipsy ancestry, but also his wild seafaring experience, as a background for spiritual illustrations. He ran away from his home and for eight years served with the British Marines, traveling all over the world. The prayers of his godly parents followed him in his wanderings. After his conversion he worked his way through Crozier Seminary and was for two years associated with Dr. Wilbur Chapman in evangelistic work. In the presentation of the truth he is dynamic—a "chosen vessel" to convict sinners and arouse the "soundly sleeping" nominal church member, whose name is legion. "I want to jolt the church folk of Washington into a realization of the fact that they must live the Christian life," he says. "The world is tired of hearing explanations and expositions on religion. They want to see the Bible verified in human lives."

MRS. BELLE CALDWELL CULBERTSON.

◆

Evangelist Biederwolf and party have recently closed a very successful revival campaign at Wilkinsburg, Pa., and on February 18 launched a new campaign in Lawrence, Mass. Thirty churches are cooperating, the local ministers are on the firing-line, cottage prayer meetings are being held four days a week, and every trolley car in the city is aiding the work of publicity by free advertising space. The tabernacle is 310 feet in length and 134 feet wide, with a seating capacity of 6,000. The platform holds a choir of 1,200.

Washington For Christ

Helping Old World Sufferers

THERE have always been people who could be depended upon to "stand by" an enterprise and see it through. The world likes such people and has revered many of them until the term "stand by" has come to be a mark of honor. In the dark days of the Revolution certain patriots stood by the Continental treasury pouring in money as other patriots spent blood and some invested life as well as gold. The nation holds these in grateful memory.

In this day when war is again desolating continents and is leaving in its wake the same old sorts of suffering, only in degrees magnified almost beyond our power of comprehension, the hand of America has ministered to this war-born misery in a measure never before known in the annals of relief. All misery has not been reached, all the suffering has not met succor; but the money given by the people of America has helped and has helped mightily to relieve in part the horrible total of distress. Today many mothers who, but for American giving, would be childless, hug their dear ones to their breasts, but other mothers beat their breasts in the helpless agony of a bereavement that need not have been for the giving, though generous judged by any former standard, is yet less than it could have been, less than it should have been, less than it will be.

After many urgent suggestions and prayerful consideration the Christian Herald Relief Fund announced the Monthly Offering plan. We recognized it, a business-like, efficient and thoroughly Christian method of meeting a continuing situation that changed but little except to grow worse. We have been much gratified at the response of the members of the Christian Herald Family to the first and the succeeding announcements of these Monthly Offering clubs. We have asked them to pray over the whole matter and to act in accordance with their judgment.

At this writing, March 1, there are 286 registered members of the clubs. The total gifts of the members of the first nine total $379 a month and the gifts of the members of Club No. 10 bring the total well above $400. This approaches $5,000 a year and at the rate the registrations are coming in it is probable that the yearly total will be in excess of $5,000 by the time you read this. For some weeks we have been planning to publish the names of the members of these clubs, which follow.

Please address your gifts to the Christian Herald, Room 93, Bible House, New York City. In due course acknowledgment will appear in the paper. State any preference you may have as to the use you wish made of your gifts.

CLUB NO. 1 ($.50)

Bertha Aaronson
Virginia Aaronson
Mrs. W. C. Baker
Mrs. C. Bastin
Mr. Chas. Bauer, Jr.
Lillian E. Bliven
D. M. Boynton
Mr. & Mrs. A. C. Bradley
H. E. B.
Mrs. Mary E. Breckett
Ellen W. Carey
Miss A. Coudon
Mrs. M. E. Curl
Miss E. D. Dilworth
Mrs. J. Endlich
Mrs. J. H. Fulcher
P. R. Germond
Mrs. Albert Hancock
Mrs. Virginia B. H. Hansell
Edith Hansen
Mrs. F. W. Henderson
Miss Mary Edith Hershey
Mrs. J. Hertzler
Mrs. Lucy F. Hill
Miss Ella M. Hitt
Edna Holmes
Mrs. Miles A. Hopkins
Mrs. A. T. Hull
Miss C. E. Hulsart
——, Chicago, Ill.
Mrs. H. E. Jacobs
L. C. Jernigan
Mrs. Julia Lay Johnson
Mrs. Oliver C. Jones
Mrs. R. A. Keene
Mrs. F. H. Kenty
Delline Kimmel
Mrs. Mary C. Landis
Miss Mary Langshaw
A. R. L.
Mrs. B. M. Lining
S. H. Manget
Mrs. Guy C. Marshall
Lulu Marshall
Mrs. E. J. Martin
B. I. & H. Miller
Wm. H. Mininger
Mrs. J. B. Mobley
M. D. Murray
O. E. Neely
Miss Nettie Nordgaarden
Mrs. C. E. & May North
Mrs. Vida E. Peakes
Mrs. E. M. Pickering
——, Sandborn, Ind.
M. C. Sands-Brown
Benj. Silcox
Mr. & Mrs. J. G. Sluyter
Mrs. Jerry Starnes
Mrs. M. L. Summers
H. R. Thompson
Mrs. Julia B. Thompson
J. A. Ullrich
Etha Van Arsdale
J. Fairfield
Mrs. Hawe Wilson
Miss Lida Wilson
Mrs. W. O. Wilson
Mrs. Annie Yerkes
"Brother," Chicago, Ill.

CLUB NO. 2 ($1.00)

Mrs. Clinton Adams
Mrs. Katherine Aldrich
J. A. Anderson
J. B. Armistead
Mrs. H. K. Aurand
Mrs. Callie Baker
Grace M. Banks
Mrs. T. J. Beecher
Albert W. Bevers
Mrs. Henrietta W. Blume
Elizabeth B. Boyce
Mrs. Anna Prentzlau Bowen
Mrs. Robt. Brogelmann
Miss Marion R. Brokaw
Nellie Brown
Mrs. H. S. Bryan
Mrs. Lizzie M. Bryan
Dr. Y. D. Butler
Mrs. J. W. Campbell
G. H. Carlson
A. L. Chase
M. B. C.
Mrs. Estella Clark
Mr. J. P. Cockey
J. A. Cox
Lolo L. Cox
Mary B. Crawford
"Carpenter," Palmyra, N. J.
Mrs. J. W. Crunburgh
T. B. Devor
W. N. Dow
Harry C. Driver
Mrs. L. J. Dyke
Mrs. M. B. Fechtig
Samuel Fletcher
Mrs. M. A. Ford
Mrs. M. J. Fox
F. L. & L. E. Garber
Geo. W. Gehret
M. F. Gilpatrick
Mrs. M. B. Hackett
Eleanor Hahn
Mrs. R. L. Hall
Mrs. Grace Hannett
Mrs. S. N. Harrington
M. E. H.
Mrs. Margaret M. Harris
Rev. J. B. Hemmeon
D. E. Herron
Mrs. O. V. Hesse
L. C. Hine
Mrs. W. M. Hoare
Mrs. C. L. Hope
Mrs. M. Hopkins
J. F. Ickes
Mrs. M. R. Jackson
Howard Jeutter
F. A. Johnson
Leland K. Jordan
Emma R. Klein
Mr. & Mrs. John La Huis
J. T. Larsen
Leslie C. Lawrence
Annie C. Lillie
Mrs. J. Lish
Mrs. Miriam Llewelyn
Mrs. A. W. Lynn
Lillian McConnell
Lida T. McDonald
Mrs. Anna F. McMillan
M. E. M.
M. E. M.
Mrs. Amanda Moose
Arvilla Obert
"A Mainite"
L. E. O.
Mrs. Mary M. Osgood
——, Laurel, Minn.
Helena L. Radford
J. Albert Raiser
J. E. Raiser
Ole Rasmussen
Mrs. Mary A. Rich
Mr. & Mrs. G. W. Risley
A. C. Robinson
Mr. & Mrs. Wm. Rolland
F. P. Rymer
G. P. R.
Mr. Henry Scales
Mrs. Minnie Sherman
Mrs. Jay Shultes
Anna Smith

CLUB NO. 2 ($1.00)—*Continued*

Caroline E. Smith
Mrs. H. D. Smith
Miss Lillie T. Smith
R. H. Smith
Mrs. Janet P. Stewart
A. L. Stoddard
Miss F. Rica Streaffer
Stella Tubb
C. R. W.
M. Emma Watson
Mr. & Mrs. S. L. Warye
M. L. W
Mrs. A. M. Whitehead
Mr. & Mrs. E. W. Wight
Elrick Williams
John Wilson
Mrs. S. May Wilson
Mrs. F. D. Wood
Club, Rison, Ark.

CLUB NO. 3 ($2.00)

C. G. Andrews
H. L. Baumgartner
Mrs. J. W. Booth
John A. Brown
Emma Buckwalter
Virgia Cafferty
Mrs. R. E. Cairns & children
Grace De Wilde
Mrs. Elizabeth Ellsworth
——, Cincinnati, O.
Mrs. C. P. Hamilton
Jennie L. Hanson
Chas. P. Hoyt
Evald Kvam
E.B.& Ella N. Lumbeck
Mr. & Mrs. D. P. McDowell
Mrs. Odell McNinch
Mrs. L. D. Marty
Mrs. A. A. Mathias
Ida J. Matz
Rudolph B. Nitsch
Mrs. L. E. Norris
Miss Eleanor Owen
J. T. Parris
"Check"
Augustus Prescott
Mrs. Elsie M. Roller
Vernon H. Roller
H. S. Scales
Frank J. Schulz
Elizabeth Schwab
Mr. & Mrs. W. B. Singleton
Orlando Smith
Mrs. H. G. Taubert
Mrs. O. E. Thomas
A. & L. W.

CLUB NO. 4 ($3.00)

D. B.
Emily H. Blair
L. M. D. Browne
Mrs. Adaline E. Cutler
Dr. Clarence C. Day
Miss A. B. Grant
Lee Hines
Ruth La Bar
Mrs. A. M. McKay
John E. Stetzel
O. S. S.
Mr. & Mrs. G. H. W.

CLUB NO. 5 ($5.00)

C. E. Bowron
Edward R. Deffenbaugh
Mr. & Mrs. T. A. De Voss
C. C. Ellis
Mrs. Mary Hunt
Mrs. H. H. Kirkpatrick
R. Primmer

CLUB NO. 6 ($10.00)

Mrs. Frances E. Ashbrook
Oscar Cederholm
Mrs. A. H. Collins
Mrs. J. A. Hodge

CLUB NO. 7 ($20.00)
No Registration

CLUB NO. 8 ($25.00)
No Registration

CLUB NO. 9 ($50.00)
O. K., New York

CLUB NO. 10

Mrs. A. M. Beatty
Jennie L. Blaisdell
Mrs. S. Breitenwisher
Chas. C. Burdick
Mrs. John Clough
W. F. Cox
Al. Davis
Mrs. S. N. Dawson
Harry De Baer
Mrs. J. B. Gregory
H. H. Hamill
Rose Harris
Miss L. Hoitsma
Mrs. J. E. Hughes
Mrs. E. A. Hull
Miss Mabel Johnson
Mrs. Robt. Johnson
Miss Nettie E. Leach
Mr. & Mrs. R. W. Linscott
Mrs. W. A. Mac Cart
Marguerite Merritt
Miss L. A. Morris
M. E. Morrison
Mrs. T. M. Nash
Mr. & Mrs. Ray Newhouse
H. G. Osgood
——, Canandaigua, N. Y.
Mrs. Ada Pilker
Mrs. Chas. W. Pomeroy
Mrs. Nancy Reed
Three Friends, West Bridgewater, Pa
E. R.
Miss Mary E. Scates
——, Decatur, Tex
Mrs. Stockton Startt
Mrs. Geo. Stenerwald
Mrs. B. H. Stiles
I. T.
Mrs. T. T. Townes
Mrs. W. H. Tramblie
Miss Laura E. Waterman
Mrs. Albert Wicks
Mission Sunday Sch., Congress, Ariz.
Sunday School, New Ulysses, Kans.
Boys' Intermediate Class, Moorhead Miss

Additional acknowledgments on next page.

JOHNSON'S PREPARED WAX

Now Made in Liquid Form

so that it may be more easily applied and polished. It is the same as our Paste Wax except that it is liquid.

A Wonderful Furniture Polish

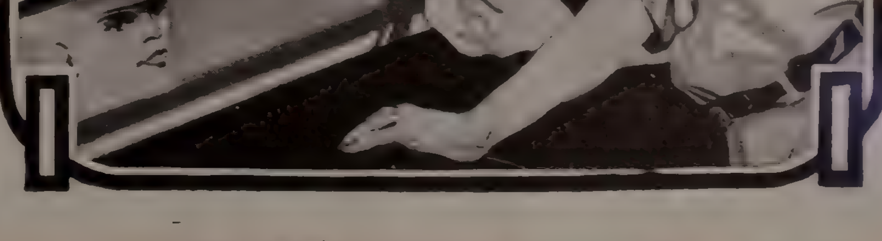
Johnson's Prepared Wax *Liquid* cleans, polishes and finishes with one operation. It forms a thin protecting coat over varnish, greatly prolonging its life and beauty. It is easy to apply and may be polished instantly with but very little rubbing.

For Polishing Automobiles

Johnson's Prepared Wax *Liquid* is easy to apply and polish—a good sized car can be made to look like new in half an hour. It preserves the varnish and protects it from the weather, adding years to its life. It covers up mars and scratches—prevents checking and cracking—sheds water and does not gather dust.

Tell your dealer that Johnson's Prepared Wax is now made in liquid form and insist upon him securing it for you.

S. C. JOHNSON & SON, Dept. CH, Racine, Wis.



Giving Character to Interiors—

A few deft touches of the *right* paint in the *right* places—and your whole home is transformed. You'll be sure you're right if you use

ACME QUALITY
PAINTS & FINISHES

For Acme Quality is, as the name suggests, the utmost in paint perfection. And then, to help you in selecting the correct paints, quantities and colors for any specific purpose, there are the two valuable booklets—"Acme Quality Painting Guide Book" and "Home Decorating." Both books are *free* on request. If your dealer cannot supply you, write us.

Acme White Lead and Color Works
Dept. O Detroit, Mich.

Boston
Chicago
Minneapolis
St. Louis
Pittsburgh
Cincinnati
Toledo
Nashville
Birmingham
Fort Worth
Dallas
Topeka
Lincoln
Salt Lake City
Spokane
Portland
San Francisco
Los Angeles

Have an Acme Quality Shelf

For the many "touching up" jobs about the house, keep always on hand at least a can each of Acme Quality Varnotile, a varnish for floors, woodwork and furniture; Acme Quality White Enamel for iron bedsteads, furniture, woodwork and all similar surfaces; a quart of Acme Quality Floor Paint of the right color

Jas W Watson	$3.50
John M Evans	3.50
Clara Kendrick	4.00
Mrs Mary E Yeagley	7.00
O G Kilzer	3.50
Geo Hornecker	3.50
Mrs John T Greene	1.40
Mrs Wm Hay	1.40
J A Case	3.50
Frank N Potts	5.20
Mary A Mehrert	7.00
Mrs Julia Doten	7.00
Mrs Rhoda Gaches	4.00
M H Williams	1.75
Bethania Ch, Volga, S D	10.50
Mrs F A Bentley	1.35
C W Parker	1.85
E Ruthrauff	5.10
Sarah J Bennett	1.75
S S, Mt Vernon, Texas	7.20
John Mason	100.00
J F Sellers	50.00
Mrs J C Wilkinson	50.00
F M Cole	25.00
Chas H Craig	25.00
In memory of Mrs E L Hill	25.00
Mrs C A Lynde	25.00
Chas W Ray	25.00
Miss Henrietta B Garretson	25.00
Florence M & E Carrie Sabold	20.00
—— Hamilton, N Dak	20.00
Friend, Wayne, Nebr	20.00
Sympathizer, Stromsburg, Nebr	20.00
Knight Mem Epis Ch, Calais, Me	20.00
Mrs A Schroder	20.00
Allie Luhm	15.00
James Shirk	15.00
Mrs Emma O Saunders	15.00
Geo J Kuhn	15.00
John A Rohrer	15.00
H B Sharpe	10.00
—— Princess Anne, Md	10.00
J G Leiser	10.00
Emma Edgar	10.00
J A M	10.00
Mr & Mrs N E Day	10.00
George Denglers	10.00
Sympathizers, Baldwin, Kans	10.00
Miss Mary Bartlett	10.00
Mrs A Miller	10.00
R S W	10.00
W F Bald	10.00
Mrs A E Nuss	10.00
Mrs Nellie Flent	10.00
Farmers' Union, Grange No 814, Mt Pleasant, Mich	10.00
Mr & Mrs F R Wright	10.00
M Latham	10.00
D H Anderson	10.00
Mrs Julia Scott	10.00
S G Seager	10.00
S E Sherrill	10.00
St Paul's Luth S S W Camp, N Y	10.00
Mary A Johnson	10.00
Thank Offering, Chatham, N Y	10.00
Frank Curtiss	10.00
H M Emig	10.00
C Frey	10.00
Irene & Mrs J W Hoffman	10.00
W H Beavers & Family	10.00
A R Failing	10.00
Mrs Frank Wood	10.00
H S Loomis	10.00
W Charleston S S, Ohio	10.00
Mrs M R Smith	10.00
Mr & Mrs Geo H Korte	10.00
In Jesus Name, Salina, Kans.	5.00
G W Baker	5.00
B E M	5.00
Cash, Mullan, Idaho	5.00
Mrs Jane England	5.00
Isabel Hays	5.00
R N Woolford	5.00
John Laidlaw	5.00
Mrs Frank Walter	5.00
Mrs G F Godbersen	5.00
M E & Olive C Young	5.00
Friend, Wheaton, Minn	5.00
H J Cooper	5.00
Wm R Barker	5.00
Mr & Mrs E M Foster	5.00
Mrs C V Lindholm	5.00
Lester J Bashford	5.00
J E Snyder	5.00
Wm McClellan	5.00
Virginia F Sample	5.00
Mr & Mrs F W McClung	5.00
Joseph Shepherd	5.00
Mrs W H Eaton	5.00
W H Appel	5.00
Mrs Alice Z Holcomb	5.00
Margaret Middlesworth	5.00
Mr & Mrs John Dengler	5.00
Mrs Susan R Nones	$5.00
R A Whitney	5.00
Anna Smith	5.00
M P Gardner	5.00
Mrs P A Larson	5.00
Grace McLardie	5.00
Mr & Mrs Tarbox	5.00
Ida Montgomery	5.00
R A Fanner	5.00
B A King	5.00
J M Fuller	5.00
Mrs A E Kunkel	5.00
Friend, Ebensburg, Pa	5.00
Inasmuch, Hancock, Wisc	5.00
Chas Kron	5.00
Annie J Isley	5.00
E M S	5.00
J W Delassus	5.00
Mrs C A Cox	5.00
Frank A Dahl	5.00
S J	5.00
Mr & Mrs John Ruess	5.00
Mrs Wm Tanner	5.00
Mrs Thomas Lawrence	5.00
J H Eshleman	5.00
Mr & Mrs J L Stickney	5.00
J L Rogier	5.00
H W Hall	5.00
Miss Mary E Weed	5.00
Benj P Moore	5.00
Emma A Cowles	5.00
Mrs Walter Nunn	5.00
Moses M Ridgway	5.00
B D Dailey	5.00
L A Dailey	5.00
Roy O Howes	5.00
Inez Frank	5.00
——, ——, ——,	5.00
J R Hughes	5.00
Mrs M J Dick	5.00
Mrs Kate R Hamilton	5.00
E Sandstedt	5.00
Mrs H Fahden	5.00
C E Nighthart	5.00
Ralph Ellis	5.00
Mr & Mrs John Marty & Daughter	5.00
Wm Martin	5.00
Mrs Henry Hall	5.00
Mrs G B Phifer	5.00
Dr P H Doughty	5.00
Mary A Kilbury	5.00
—— Little York, Ill	5.00
A C Patterson	5.00
—— Ilion, N Y	5.00
Jane Roberts	5.00
S P Chase	5.00
Harry R De Vries	5.00
Gordonsville S S, Tenn	5.00
Sam Tutt	5.00
J H Milliken	5.00
W & Family	5.00
K K	5.00
Mrs Hattie B Young	5.00
Dr W M Griffin	5.00
X, Butler, Pa	5.00
Wm McMeans	5.00
Thomas Bradford	5.00
Mrs D H Fulleton	5.00
Harry Cone	5.00
J M Langell	5.00
Mrs Edith Wakeman	5.00
A M Smith	5.00
John Griffith	5.00
Mrs H J Reno	5.00
J McGregor	5.00
J A Truly	5.00
Mrs E M Mandell	5.00
Jacob G Mann	5.00
Jane Roberts	5.00
Mrs L H Brisbine	5.00
Ralph Hinshaw	5.00
Nora Staley	5.00
W H Smith	5.00
Mrs J A Watt	5.00
Mrs L G Holley	5.00
Mrs W H Heift	5.00
J C Deuser, Jr	5.00
Mrs Lizzie Rader & Mrs C Pfitzenmann	5.00
Mrs M T Chattin	5.00
Rev Wm Calvert	5.00
Mrs S J Jolley	5.00
E L Culler	5.00
C H Berger	3.00
Mrs W E Tunison	3.00
Mrs D H Geer	3.00
E G Willson	3.00
Mr & Mrs H R Howes	3.00
Mrs S A Lord	3.00
Friend, Detroit, Mich	3.00
Mrs David Ovans	3.00
M P Tobey	3.00
Mr & Mrs Arlington Singer	3.00
Clara A Kimball	3.00
Miss A Oldis	3.00
— Dayton, Wash	3.00
Mrs Albert Noffsinger	3.00
P R Seigler	3.00
A & L B Clunn	3.00
Louisa Dorlan	3.00
Chas H Page	3.00
Mrs H C McElhaney	3.00
J H Hehn	3.00
—— Exira, Iowa	3.00
Mrs Sarah K Dunlap	3.00
Mr & Mrs Langdon	3.00
M P Jones	$3.00
F B Wahler	3.00
Mrs E B Hurry	3.00
Mrs A Kreiberg	3.00
Mrs S J Fife	3.00
Mr & Mrs C P Griffin	3.00
C G Moore	3.00
C H Gates	3.00
C Wunderwald	3.00
Mrs Ermina S Warner	3.00
Friends, Coal Creek, Iowa	3.00
Friend, St Thomas, Pa	3.00
Adelia M Randall	3.00
Dr Lena C Corkill	3.00
O H Guiles	3.00
S S, Long Creek M E Ch, Iowa	3.00
Mrs Edson Whitney	3.00
Mrs Low	3.00
Wm H Humes	3.00
Frank Cottingham	3.00
Mrs Julia Shaffer	3.00
Mrs Adelaide Walker	3.00
Elizabeth C Hilkman	3.00
Mrs J R Wilson	3.00
Mary Hart	3.00
Mrs B Manuel	3.00
Miss Shaffer	3.00
Mr & Mrs H S Wilcox	2.50
Harry R Wertsch	2.50
L E M	2.50
Unionville Union S S, Texas	2.50
Mrs Oscar Strom	2.50
D C Judson	2.50
Mrs Ellen Godfrey	2.50
Mrs C J Beiler & Sister	2.50
C H Kendig	2.50
Mrs Alonzo Aston	2.50
Friend, Woodstock, Vt	2.50
Mrs Ellen H Wilson	2.00
Albert Weston	2.00
Sympathizer, Newport News, Va	2.00
Mrs A B Ellsworth	2.00
Mrs H C Thompson	2.00
Harriet M Tucker	2.00
Mr & Mrs Roy H Macumber	2.00
Margaret E Severy	2.00
Julia F Parker	2.00
W S Tillotson	2.00
John G Nitsch	2.00
Charles Lindsey	2.00
D E Moffett	2.00
Mrs O L C Arnold	2.00
Mrs A J Emerey	2.00
Mrs Clarence E Garder	2.00
Mr & Mrs Herbert Douglass	2.00
M E Biggart	2.00
Earnest Failor	2.00
Mabel Sellers	2.00
Zella Bracewell	2.00
Mrs Chas T Kenney	2.00
Mrs W P, Cherokee, Iowa	2.00
Mrs E A Loucks	2.00
Julia Engebretson	2.00
Elizabeth McCracken	2.00
Mrs S M Galloway	2.00
Mrs L S Smith	2.00
—— So Manchester, Conn	2.00
Mrs A McLean	2.00
E D Gibson	2.00
Jas R Raup	2.00
Margaret Little	2.00
Kate A Van Denberg	2.00
E F Barr	2.00
Mrs L A Wilson	2.00
John Leedy	2.00
Mrs Nielsine Johnson	2.00
E F Snow	2.00
Jas C Evans	2.00
Jacob Collet	2.00
Mrs H A Hansen	2.00
I N Corpening	2.00
Millicent Von Pett	2.00
Mrs Salina J Eachel	2.00
Mr & Mrs R W Yates	2.00
Mary B Gulson	2.00
A D Roberts	2.00
W Woodarde	2.00
Harry Tieman	2.00
Olive F Sherman	2.00
L A Tabler	2.00
Mrs Harriett E Haverly	2.00
James P Pratt	2.00
Miss H C Davis	2.00
Mrs Samuel Bannell	2.00
Wm Webster	2.00
Mrs Henderson	2.00
Mrs M R Cleveland	2.00
Ross Jones	2.00
C E Heimberger	2.00
Mrs Nellie J Frederick	2.00
Bell Pharr	1.50
S Richards	1.50
Mrs Daniel W Gray	$1.50
E A Boehno	1.50
Elizabeth Heinz	1.50
Mrs Jno Beveridge	1.50
Son of Ena B Short	1.50
Sallie A Myers	1.50
A F Korf	1.50
Mrs M E Lewis	1.50
G Tessmann	1.50
Mrs E Bailey	1.50
Belinda V Mead	1.50
Friend, Lawrence, Mass	1.50
Mrs John Drysdale	1.50
Miss S Richter	1.50
Mrs W H Block	1.50
Josiah Hershey, Sr	1.50
Mrs R H Shively	1.50
Peter Biggs	1.50
Miss S E Haskell	1.50
H B Austin	1.00
Mrs Julia H Pfleger	1.00
J W Allen	1.00
E K Hill	1.00
Helen C Wallace	1.00
Mrs Estella Townsend	1.00
Mrs Samuel Harper	1.00
Friend, Perry, N Y	1.00
Mrs D Lake	1.00
Mrs W S Satterfield	1.00
H M Shaff	1.00
James C Allen	1.00
Mr & Mrs Alfred Rush	1.00
Mrs L J Cameron	1.00
Mrs J E Ost	1.00
Mrs E V Whitaker	1.00
Miss A V Woodrow	1.00
Herbert E Rice	1.00
Friend, Portchester, N Y	1.00
—— Greenwich, Ohio	1.00
B A Bossert	1.00
S A Spencer	1.00
Mrs W B Beyd	1.00
Mrs C H Bailey	1.00
Mrs M J Atwater	1.00
Mrs J R Miller	1.00
Mrs J P Steadmore	1.00
Miss R K Skelly	1.00
Mrs J A Moore	1.00
Mrs Reuben Heilman	1.00
Sue M Heilman	1.00
Mrs Elsie Knott	1.00
Opal Sellers	1.00
Mrs A J Cooper	1.00
L B Nellis	1.00
Allan Peterson	1.00
Mr & Mrs E A Webb	1.00
Mrs G M Doty	1.00
Mrs A J Bixler	1.00
Subscriber, Horton	1.00
Mrs Elliott A Dunlap	1.00
In His Name, Coatesville, Pa	1.00
Mrs Sarah E Walker	1.00
W Townsend, Mass	1.00
Mrs W G Platte	1.00
Fannie C Brodhead	1.00
Mrs F V Boyd	1.00
Miss Jane A Allinson	1.00
H A Murch	1.00
John Crozier	1.00
McColl Drug Co	1.00
Miss E W Overton	1.00
Carrie B Parks	1.00
L R Williams	1.00
W C Ward	1.00
Sarah Carroll	1.00
Ercel Harris	1.00
Rhea Williams	1.00
F W Kinsey	1.00
M E Carroll	1.00
Mrs G B Carroll	1.00
G M Corbley	1.00
F Y Rodgers	1.00
Friend, Santa Barbara, Calif	1.00
Mrs C J Chamberlin	1.00
Jennie Koppenaal	1.00
Friend, Marissa, Ill	1.00
Mrs W W Williams	1.00
Mrs D V Morrow	1.00
J F Andrews	1.00
Mrs S E Hodges	1.00
Mrs Amy M Giles	1.00
Wm M Bacon	1.00
S E Bassell	1.00
L E Sherwood	1.00
Mrs H G Torrence	1.00
Mrs Mary A Forrest	1.00
Mrs Sarah A Briggs	1.00
Minnie C Sloan	1.00
L P Fletcher	1.00
O D Davis	1.00
Esther Pierce	1.00
Elizabeth Stringer	1.00
L L Avery	1.00
In Jesus Name, Covela, Calif.	1.00
C W Porter	1.00

Additional acknowledgments in subsequent issues of the Christian Herald.

Circassian Walnut *and* Beauty

YOU can not expect your walnut furniture to reflect its true beauty, unless it is clean and shining—free from dust, dirt and soil. Its radiance is dimmed—the beauty of the grain is hidden.

Just try cleaning and polishing all your furniture and wood work this way: wet a piece of cheese cloth with water, wring it almost dry, add a little

O-Cedar Polish

and go over the surface, then polish with a dry cloth. You will be astonished at the result—your furniture will reveal hidden beauties.

Remember, O-Cedar Polish is equally successful in cleaning, polishing and beautifying all woods and all finishes.

All dealers sell O-Cedar Polish in convenient sizes (25c to $3.00) with this distinct understanding—if you are not delighted with the results, money will be refunded without a question.

CHANNELL CHEMICAL COMPANY
Chicago-Toronto
London

Anywhere in the City

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER, Jr.

HE was just a flower-seller, standing on the crowded corner of a city street—a dark, foreign-looking man, who shivered when the keen wind snapped past him, and held his tray of blossoms appealingly in hands that were blue with the cold.

"Vi'lets, nice vi'lets," he kept saying in a curious monotone. "Ver' cheap—ver' pretty! You buy-a de vi'lets?"

His voice held a certain appealing note, but—well, the street was very crowded, indeed, and the corner was a busy one. And the people brushed by, fighting with the wind, absorbed by their own thoughts, unheeding!

I watched the flower-seller. And as I watched him, I could not help noticing the people who passed him by.

THERE was the Stout Man. He wore a great fur-lined overcoat, and yellow chamois gloves, and expensive, made-to-order looking shoes. His face was red and his eyes were cynical, and when he heard the flower-seller's cry he sneered. When he sneered I felt that I thoroughly disliked the Stout Man. I could almost tell that he was thinking of the expensive orchids that he had bought last night for Marie to wear. I could almost feel him comparing them to the flower-seller's tight little bouquets.

AND then there was the Woman with the Sad Eyes and the glossy, shimmering black hair. Long ago, before her eyes were sad, she might have come from the flower-seller's own country—where the sun was a glorious ball of molten gold in the turquoise of the sky, where the breezes were soft, and red roses grew gloriously on the green of the hillside. The Woman with the Sad Eyes hurried by the corner with head averted and mouth drawn. I noticed that there was a bit of rouge on her lips, and that a brilliant blur of carmine stood out from the white of her cheeks.

AND then the Mother came. I could telll that she was a mother, for she carried many lumpy packages—packages that bulged and split and fell apart clumsily. One caught a vague glimpse of a tiny jacket, and a pair of stubby-toed little shoes, and a cheap wooden horse. She hesitated as she heard the flower-seller's voice, and her hand went longingly to her shabby black leather purse. Perhaps she was remembering how *he* had brought her roses once when he came a-courting. He was young then, and smiling, and buoyantly alive. And the violets were wrapped in waxy tissue paper, and tied with a silken cord. The Mother sighed and jerked her hand sharply away from the shabby little purse. A quarter was—a quarter, and the children needed so very many things!

THE Business Man walked past, head down, deep in thought. He had just put through a big deal, and he was going to rush up that contract and get it signed before some other fellow. . . . Perhaps the scent of the violets reached out to him; for, just for a moment, his face lost its hard look, and he sniffed the air eagerly, hungrily. And the stuff of dreams crept into his eyes, and one imagined that he might be thinking of *her*. Perhaps he remembered that her cheeks were tinted with the soft pink of springtime apple-blossoms; that her hair was a golden cloud in the lamp-light. But it must have been a very large contract, for of a sudden the Business Man jerked himself away from the corner and walked on briskly. I saw the dream fade out of his eyes, leaving only the hardness.

AND the Shopgirl came down the street. She came wearily, and I knew that she must be very tired. Waiting on hard-to-please people is not an easy task, and at the end of the day hearts as well as feet *will* ache. The Shopgirl walked wearily, but when she saw the tray of purple violets she stopped short, as if the fragrance of them made an invisible wall that blocked her way.

I couldn't help wondering what the blossoms made her remember; for on that busy street-corner I had seen the flicker of so many memories! I wondered as I saw her, doubtfully at first, draw a coin from her flat little pocket. That coin, I knew, meant luncheon and perhaps dinner to her. Shopgirls, oftentimes, are not very well paid. As she selected her bunch of flowers I watched her eagerly, and I saw that her pale thin little face looked almost happy—almost pretty. As she turned away from the flower-seller's tray she caught my gaze and, bridging the gap of convention and custom and indifference, we smiled. After a moment, hesitatingly, she stepped over to my side.

"Pretty, ain't they?" she questioned half shyly, the flowers pressed to her thin face. "D'you know what they make me think of?"

"I was just wondering," I answered. "I was just watching you, and wondering."

"I was raised," the Shopgirl told me, "in the country. Back of my house there was a deep meadow all damp and swampy in the springtime. It wasn't much of a field for farming, and my father used to let it run wild.

"There was more violets in that field than in any other part of the town! We children would always go there after school with little baskets, and we'd rake away the dead leaves and the moss and find them hiding away—and we'd fill our baskets with them. . . ." The Shopgirl's voice broke, and her misty eyes gazed away, past the city street, *past the city itself*, to the damp meadow where violets grew in the springtime. "An' we'd take them to the house," she told me, "an' put them in water in mother's old pewter dish, to dress up the dinner table . . ."

Did I imagine that the Shopgirl's hand trembled as it pressed the violets tight against her face?

"They remind me of *home*," she said.

OH, well, he was only a flower-seller on the crowded corner of a street. Only a flower-seller with a meager tray of the blossoms that grow wild, in the springtime, under country skies. Only a flower-seller with an appealing voice, and hands that were quite blue from the cold. . . . One may see just such flower-sellers anywhere in the city—in March!

◆

A NEW QUEEN OF SHEBA. The rule of Lidj Jeassu, the grandson of Menelik of Abyssinia, was short and turbulent. The fact that he was deposed and succeeded by a daughter of Menelik was mentioned in the Christian Herald some months ago. The new empress, Zanditu, was not, however, to have plain sailing. Adherents of the deposed prince under the leadership of a powerful chief, marched against the capital in an effort to reverse the deposing incident. The first battle resulted in the complete annihilation of the army of the empress. Another army was gathered and after a fight in which rifles were finally discarded and the troops of both sides fought with scimeters and spears in ancient fashion, the loyal army was finally victorious and returned to the capital for a grand review. It is now reported that the new empress has received the formal submission of all the chiefs of Abyssinia. The trouble is said to have been caused by the young emperor having come under Turkish influence which offended the Christian population, but having fought it out it is to be presumed that Abyssinia is thoroughly Christian again.

Before we can get
More light from heaven
We must walk in light
Already given.

This truth do not forget—
It is, indeed, most wonderful to tell
No mother ever yet
Has taught her child to be an infidel.

$1150 F. o. b. Racine
Mitchell Junior—a 40 h. p. Six
120-inch Wheelbase

$1460 F. o. b. Racine
7-passenger—48 Horsepower
127-inch Wheelbase

Mitchell SIXES

The $1150 Model

Another John W. Bate Value

This year Mitchell Junior—with 120-inch wheelbase—shows another result of factory efficiency. Its size, its power, its beauty and equipment offer amazing value.

Its very purpose is to serve efficiency. It is for men who want a 5-passenger car with ample room and power. But who don't want to pay for 7-passenger room and power.

It is for men who want, in a smaller Six, all the Mitchell extra values. But note that it has 40-horsepower. And from hub to hub it measures 120 inches.

Both 100% Over-Strength

Both sizes in Mitchells are built to the standard of 100 per cent over-strength. That's twice our former standard. Both are built for lifetime cars—for at least 200,000 miles.

Over 440 parts are built of toughened steel. The safety parts are all oversize. We use a wealth of Chrome-Vanadium. We test our gears for 50,000 pounds per tooth.

You will find no other car under $2000 built anywhere near like the Mitchells.

$4,000,000 in Extras

The Mitchells have extras which, on this year's output, cost about $4,000,000.

There are 31 distinct features—like a power tire pump—which nearly all cars omit.

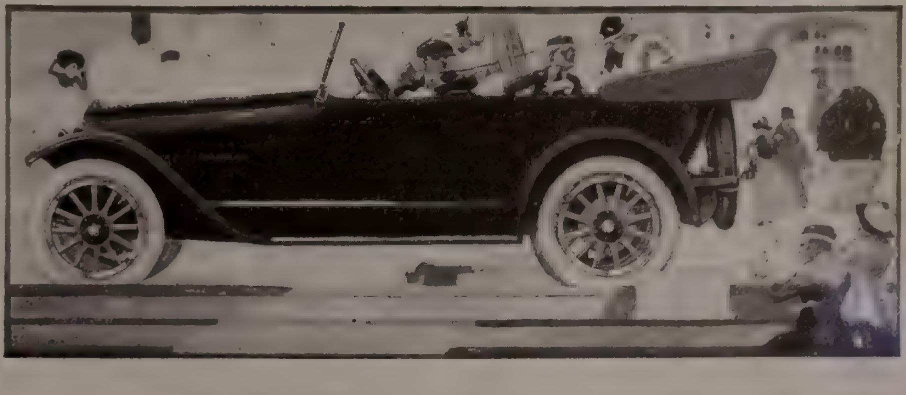
We have this year added 24 per cent to the cost of finish, upholstery and trimming. This comes from savings in our new body plant, which saves us hundreds of thousands of dollars.

See these extras. You are bound to want them in the car you buy to keep.

Marvels of Efficiency

The Mitchells show you what factory efficiency can accomplish in motor car building. They are built by John W. Bate, the great efficiency engineer. They are built in a factory which he erected and equipped—a 45-acre plant. All the extra values are due to his savings. He has cut our factory cost in two. You will not find like values in any other fine car. Let your Mitchell dealer prove that.

MITCHELL MOTORS COMPANY, Inc.
Racine, Wis., U. S. A.



HOLEPROOF HOSIERY

THIS is one difference between Holeproof Hosiery and common hose—Holeproofs do not accumulate in the darning basket.

Though worn and washed repeatedly they will need no darning for months; they will seem like new — smooth, shapely, snug and comfortable.

There is no other method, apparently, of producing fine-spun hose that wear like these.

The newest shades for spring and summer in shimmering Japanese silk and lusterized lisle.

Men's, 30c a Pair and Upward
Women's, 40c and Upward
Children's, 35c and Upward

Should you fail to find Holeproofs in the stores close by, we'll ship direct, charges paid.

Write today for catalog.

Holeproof Hosiery Co.
Milwaukee, Wis.
Holeproof Hosiery Co. of Canada, Ltd., London, Can.
Holeproof Hosiery Co
10 Church Alley, Liverpool, Eng.

Reg. U. S. Pat. Office, 1906

© H. H. Co

MOISTAIR
The Last Word in Home Heating Efficiency
ROUND OAK MOISTAIR HEATING SYSTEM

NO matter how cold and windy it is *outside* or how warm and comfortable it is *inside*, you can always rest secure in the knowledge that your home is properly *ventilated* and *humidified* when down in the basement there's a trusty *Round Oak* on the job.

For the best all-around heating service, in building, or replacing your old heating plant, insist on having a

ROUND OAK
Moistair Heating System

Makers of Good Goods Only

The Only Heating System that AUTOMATICALLY Ventilates and HUMIDIFIES

Regardless of weather, the Round Oak floods the home with a constant ever-changing stream of warm, *clean* air—air not only fresh and pure, but *moist as well*. An exclusive Round Oak feature.

Cleaner and easier to operate—requires less care and attention—installed by authorized dealer, it ends your heating troubles for life.

Saves Fuel by the Ton

Warmth and comfort with *moist air* requires less fuel than when the air is *dry*. Add to this the savings effected by *features* noted at the right, and you have a fuel saving of *one ton in every nine*. Think of it!

More than 60,000 Round Oak Moistair Heating Systems now giving *unqualified satisfaction*. Backed by 46 years of experience and made by the Makers of the Genuine Round Oak *Stove*. Investigate!

Five Star Points of Round Oak Supremacy

***Health** Only Heating System that automatically ventilates and HUMIDIFIES.

***Comfort** Delivers pure, warm ever-changing moistair free from dust, gas, smoke—fitted with gas-tight doors and dampers.

***Economy** Longest fire travel, all inside casing; improved hot blast *Ring*; extra deep fire pot; extra large combustion chamber affords perfect combustion; most heat on minimum of fuel.

***Convenience** Simple regulator controls entire system. Self cleaning. Ash pit dust-proof seamless; fitted with sprinkler. Non-leak door, frame cast on not bolted. Easy to operate.

***Durability** Materials used stand highest physical tests. All hinge pieces *drilled*, not cast. Never a bolt where a rivet will do! Tight fittings guaranteed. *Good for generation of service.*

Valuable BOOK and Heating Plan FREE

We will mail you a handsome book explaining advantages of Round Oak System. With book goes name of our authorized dealer, also a *blank* which filled out and returned, brings you *without obligation* a Complete Heating Plan and Estimate, drawn up to meet your exact needs.

Many dealers sell on easy terms. To get the *Genuine* insist upon the Trade-mark showing the Round Oak Indian,

The Beckwith Co.
Round Oak Folks *Estab. 1871*
80 Front Street Dowagiac, Mich.

Our Mail-Bag

NOTICE

THE *editors of the Christian Herald will be glad to answer any question addressed to the Mail-Bag, provided it be of general interest and not merely personal. Correspondents may use a nom de plume to identify the question, but all letters must contain name and address of the sender, in addition to the nom de plume. No attention will be paid to anonymous letters nor to those written with lead pencil.*

Questions and Answers

J. M., Newark, N. J. What is the meaning of "the Kingdom of heaven cometh not with observation"? Are we not to wait and watch for it?

You do not have to wait for the coming of the Kingdom. It is here now. Jesus our King planted it in the hearts of men (Luke 17 : 21). It is in the heart of every one of his followers today. It is a Kingdom both in heaven and on earth. John the Evangelist saw it in his vision coming down out of heaven. Here, though existent and necessarily imperfect, it is the type of the perfection which will be attained when the King in person comes to reign. Even now he is with us, ruling in the hearts and lives of his faithful ones, for he has said, "I am with you alway." It is the highest joy of the true believer to know the great truth that Jesus is King; that he rules as Sovereign in an uncounted multitude of lives and that his followers are to be found in every land under the sun, winning others to his service. They know, too, that the Kingdom has no sectarian boundaries, and that King Jesus has many faithful subjects, even outside of all churches, who are serving him well. They know also that there will come a time—it may be long delayed, even until the King himself returns—when all boundaries and limitations will disappear and his followers will be "one flock with one shepherd." John in the vision of the Kingdom relates that he saw "no temple therein." Churches, which are doing such good service today, will then no longer be divided, but will merge in one, and the whole Kingdom will be given over to loyal, loving, universal service.

J. E. R., Cincinnati, Ohio. We are familiar with Moody's famous sermon, "Three Steps to Salvation," and we believe that if the advice it gives were taken it would bring joy and assurance to many who are "weak" Christians because of lack of courage to take the "three steps." The steps are, first, believe with the heart; next, confess Christ with the lips before men; and third, be open and unashamed of it. A timid, hesitating, doubtful confession is next to none at all, and carries no force with it. The believer should definitely fix his status by letting others know just where he stands. A noted evangelist once told us that until he made it a duty to confess Christ at every fitting opportunity, he had no idea there were so many "silent" believers. He met on his travels many men and women who thanked him personally for illustrating a duty the performance of which they had neglected, and which they then and there promised to fulfil in future. Those who fail to acknowledge Christ before men not only curtail the influence they might exert in winning others, but they miss the great joy that always comes to the soul that has declared its loving and loyal allegiance.

B. H. T., Cincinnati, Ohio. The phrase "heap coals of fire on his head," found in Romans 12 : 20, has been taken in two senses, namely: First—as a means of aggravating the sense of guilt on the part of the person affected, and making his punishment greater. Second—that by returning good for evil we may expect at length to subdue and overcome the evil in our enemy's heart—as burning coals consume all that is inflammable—thus bringing to pass his shame and repentance. The latter is unquestionably the right meaning, as, if we are to overcome evil with good, it is not intended that we should aggravate, but rather subdue by our kindliness and generosity, and the evidence of our forgiveness. That this is the sense is evident from the whole context of the verses from 17 to 21.

H. S. F., Lakeside, Calif. The Christian view of giving to the Lord's work is that all should give according as they have been prospered; not grudingly but gladly, as both a privilege and a duty. There are many good people who hold to the tithing system, giving a full tenth of the income, and who find a blessing in so doing.

J. L., Berwyn, Ill. The passage in John 19 : 14, referring to the preparation for the Passover, implies that the two preceding Fridays were "high days," on which the people by solemn ceremony made preparation for the day of the paschal feast.

L. B., Walkerville, Mich. There are many points in connection with prophecy that no human being should attempt to unravel. Diligent study of God's Word, the prophecies included, is to be commended; but we have seen so many abject failures on the part of those who assumed to be authoritative interpreters of the prophecies, that we are satisfied that such attempts, however well meant, are certain to come to nought.

M. J. H., Nazareth, Pa. There is nothing in Scripture to justify prayers for the dead, and it is not a custom in Protestant churches.

W. J. L., Lanark, Ill. Did the Roman Catholic Church have a continuous existence from the days of the apostles, or did it spring from the apostolic church?

In apostolic days and long afterward, there was but one Christian Church. It spread to various countries—Egypt, Greece, Asia Minor, Rome, and to some other parts of southern Europe. As early as A. D. 180–190, or nearly two centuries after the birth of Christ, the Church of Rome was endeavoring to establish a supreme power. Some of the bishops of the Christian Church favored Rome, while others opposed the setting up of an episcopate with world-wide power, and clung to the old church as founded in apostolic times. Waite, in his "History of the Christian Religion to the Year 200," says: "It was during the sixth period that the foundations of the great ecclesiastical power [Rome] were laid. Yet," he adds, "for more than one hundred years after the foundation of the Church of Rome, there is no trace of its jurisdiction over other churches, outside of the Italian provinces." That there was a line of bishops in Rome is undisputed, but there is nothing in historical evidence to show that they exercised supreme jurisdiction. Serapion, Bishop of Antioch, in 190 A. D., was still engaged in the unification of the church. McClintock and Strong's Biblical Encyclopedia is authority for the statement that "as far as is known, Bishop Siricius, in the fourth century, was the first to use the word 'Pope' as a title."

G. F. S., Cowansville, Pa. P. P. Bliss's song, "Let the Lower Lights Be Burning," is said to have been inspired by the gleaming of a beacon light through a storm at sea, and of the smaller lights along the shore as the ship approached harbor. To Bliss's mind came the words of Matt. 5 : 16—"Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven."

Reader, New York. Doubtless the meetings to be held by Evangelist Sunday will be very largely attended, and many will be unable to get in. By all means you should take your young son if possible, assuming that he is of an age to understand such addresses. We are reminded of a story that is told about a boy named Paul, who wanted to hear Evangelist Moody when he was preaching in Chicago in the heyday of his great popularity. Paul tried to get a ticket, but failed; and he hung around the entrance to the big building, puzzled to know how he might get in. A big, strong man was passing and looked at the boy. "Do you want to go to the meeting?" he asked. "Yes, but I can't get in," said Paul. "Sam Jones told me to hear Moody preach if I ever got a chance, and now I can't get in." "You take hold of my coat-tail," said the big man, "and I'll get you in." Young Paul took a tight hold of the coat-tail, and the big man plowed ahead through the crowd, with the little fellow hanging on behind. Right up the aisle he went and clean up to the platform, with the boy still tightly attached. It was a great surprise to Paul when he found that he had been hanging on to Moody's coat-tail! Now that boy is Rev. Paul Rader, the present pastor of the Moody Church in Chicago, and one of the finest evangelists in the country. So you see that if a boy wants to go to meeting, it is a good thing to help him, even if he has to go in on somebody's coat-tail.

Several Readers. Dr. Gray's articles on "Mountain Peaks of Prophecy" will appear in due time, and we ask the patient indulgence of our readers pending their preparation.

H. F. C., Suring, Wis.: The whole amusement question is one to be largely decided by the individual conscience. Any well-balanced mind must recognize that there are amusements which are pernicious and others that are elevating. The love of good music is a commendable thing when rightly fostered, and there are few elements in our social life that give more genuine satisfaction. There are people, however, who take the narrow view that to be a Christian one must cultivate a gloomy habit of mind, and frown down every species of entertainment, good or bad. We distinctly draw the line at vicious amusements. There are enough of the other class to satisfy all tastes. There is a wide difference between a vulgar burlesque and a sublime opera or a fine concert, at which not only splendid voices but the best productions of the great masters of song are reproduced with wonderful skill and beauty.

A Wisconsin reader sends us the brief outline of the career of a youth who, born in poverty, left school at thirteen, reached Northern Canada at sixteen with a total capital of ten dollars, worked for ten years as a hired man, was converted at twenty-three, borrowed enough to enter the Moody Bible Institute in Chicago, worked his way through, taking extra studies, got his diploma at twenty-nine, and is now preaching on a home mission field with three churches and two missions in Wisconsin. Next fall he goes to college to complete his education. It is a case in which grit, grace and gumption have won out against unusual difficulties, and it should stimulate other young aspirants to increased efforts to make the best of their own lives. We occasionally have rather despondent letters from those who are struggling to get an education. Let them take courage from this remarkable illustration. What you seek is attainable, if you will only work for it.

J. T. Van P., Long Beach, Calif. Your pastor has the right idea in organizing prayer circles for a world-wide revival of Christianity. It is what is needed everywhere, at home as well as abroad. There never will be peace or happiness in the world until the divine leadership is recognized, and the doctrines taught by the Son of God are put into practice. We would like to hear of such circles being formed everywhere.

G. D. D., Hampton, N. H. Your interesting letter greatly appreciated. We congratulate you on your ripe old age, your clear views, and your kindly enthusiasm.

A. D., Loma, Colo. "Reverend," applied to ministers, is a title of courtesy and not one specially conferred by any college or institution of learning. It is as though one should say "pastor," or "shepherd," or "spiritual leader."

H. J. S., Owego, N. Y. What you should have is the Geodetic Survey map, showing all roads and altitudes. Each map covers from one to several townships. Write United States Coast and Geodetic Survey, Washington, D. C., for the map covering your section. It is furnished at cost.

M. A. B., Des Arc, Ark. Please explain John 3 : 5.

Some expositors of this passage have held that the birth of water and Spirit can only refer to Christian baptism; others have denied it. The safest exposition is one which follows closely the evangelist's own statement; and in doing so we find that what he meant was not so much a reference to physical baptism as to a union of the physical with the higher spiritual baptism. Christ meant to convey here the meaning that whereas the physical baptism was a symbol and sign of regeneration, there was more required, namely, the engendering of the influence of the Holy Spirit, to make the baptism completely efficacious.

M. J. C., Milford, Mich. Do you not attribute too much power to greed and graft? Are not the things attained through them questionable and perishable possessions? Honesty is, as it always has been, the best policy, viewed from any angle. It insures far more of the real treasures of life than any other policy. Did you ever read "The Vicar of Wakefield"? There was a scamp who always was cheating his honest neighbor; but the scamp died in debtor's prison, never having prospered, while the honest man, though often cheated, was prosperous and happy. It is not mere fiction, but a page from the book of human life; and there are many pages like it.

J. G. S., Atlantic, Iowa. It is generally held among churches that a basement or other part of the church building, suitable for social and educational purposes of a wholesome and uplifting order, is not only proper but very desirable. There is nothing in it inconsistent with church work, and it is generally found to be a great aid. It brings the church into closer contact with the public, particularly the young people. We have never known of its being a failure, so long as it is kept subsidiary to the purpose of the church, and the Gospel message is held up as the main thing.

Some time ago the Mail-Bag published a communication from a reader in Panaca, Nevada, which stated that the town of Pioche, with a mining population of some 600, and many ranches round about, had practically no church and no pastor and needed both. This week we have a letter from the Right Rev. George C. Hunting, Protestant Episcopal Bishop of Nevada, which gives a different view of the situation at Pioche. The bishop writes: "Pioche has two churches, one Roman Catholic and one a union church. The Roman priest comes to Pioche once a month for a Sunday and services; and a priest of the Episcopal Church is there two Sundays each month, having three services on each, and is in town several week-days a month for pastoral work. The Methodist minister comes occasionally. A Sunday school is conducted every Sunday morning, and it has a majority of all the children in town on its roll. The matter of baptisms is carefully looked after, the Holy Communion is regularly celebrated, the Gospel is preached, the children taught, those in trouble comforted, and the needy helped; and my judgment is that 'S' of Panaca could find many places which need the services of a minister more than Pioche. Further: the population is about 250, and there are no ranches scattered around." From all of which it seems clear that the writer of the original letter on the subject had not been correctly informed and probably erred through overzeal. We take pleasure in giving the bishop's statement as a matter of simple justice to all concerned.

A number of responses have been received from our readers in reply to the question of B. S., Winsted, Conn., printed in a recent issue, namely: "What is the greatest thing to look forward to in 1917?" The replies are given below:

Reader, Fairfield, Vt., writes: "The divine command is 'Search the Scriptures.' This will be the greatest thing to look forward to. The Scriptures will be searched as never before. The year 1917 will witness the fulfilment of Dan. 12 : 4, 'Many shall run to and fro, and knowledge shall be increased'—not the knowledge of man, but the knowledge of God, who he is, what he is, where he is."

Mrs. S. W. C., Keene, N. H "People can see that it is sin that has brought about this unfavorable condition of affairs, and which continues it; and it behooves all who are old enough to be responsible to examine ourselves and try to live up to our highest privileges, turning from all forms of sin to righteous living, using the Bible instruction as our guide."

M. L. B., Worcester, Mass. "The greatest thing to look forward to would be the answer to the prayer of the Christian Herald of January 17, 1917, namely, the righting of the world's wrongs, the healing of the world's sorrows, the cleansing of the world's sin, the bringing of the world's wanderers to the feet of God. To this I would add, a world-wide revival of 'the old-time religion' in all its power."

Mrs. M. T., Greensboro, N. C. "I am led to believe a more earnest and universal preparedness to meet our God is the thing most to be desired."

L. D. R., Grand Rapids, Mich. "The event which, to all Christians, should be the constant and all-absorbing thought and anxiety is the coming of our Lord. We may pray and look forward for world peace, but, according to the Word, individuals and nations will be engaged in wars while the 'prince of this world' is in power. When the King comes, and not until then, will we have peace."

E. L. C., Alamo, Calif. "It is the strangest thing to me that every Christian does not see that the greatest thing that can possibly happen to this world is the Second Coming of Christ."

Miss A. T., Urbana, Ill. "I think the greatest thing to look forward to in 1917 would be the universal recognition of the divine sovereignty."

J. P. C., Lane, Idaho. "One of the greatest things would be the end of the European War, and the bringing about of peace on earth and good will toward men all over the world."

J. A. D., Plevna, Kan. "To give America nation-wide prohibition, so that people will get God in their minds instead of a whisky bottle."

F. W. P., Hartford, Conn. "Andrew was so inspired that he hastened to bring his brother Simon, afterward Peter, to the Light of the World. Pray that Christians may realize this great truth, namely: the only Jesus to whom brethren and sisters may now be brought is the manifest Jesus incarnated in the individual life. There is a holy of holies within the citadel of each personality, and if this is God-infilled there will be no dark place therein, but so much of life and light will be reflected therefrom that those within its influence shall no more walk in darkness, but in and toward the light. Let us look forward to this fruition, devoutly to be hoped and prayed for."

A. T., Denver, Colo. "I expect the war to end this year, and whichever side wins, I think the Jews will gain more religious and political liberty, and there will be a great rush to the Holy Land and a vast work of colonization and building in the Greater Palestine, which means most of Mesopotamia. I look at the Saviour's prophecy in Matt. 24 : 14—'This Gospel of the Kingdom shall be preached in all the world for a witness unto all nations, and then shall the end come.' Many millions in China and India and Africa and South America have never either heard or read the Gospel."

Mrs. P. H. D., Miami, Fla. "The greatest thing to be desired for 1917 is that all people may come to know God more fully."

Dr. W. E. L., Wellington, S. C. "The greatest thing to look forward to in 1917, in my humble opinion, is that the sale of intoxicating liquors as a beverage may be abolished from the face of the earth. Is it not the greatest evil we have to contend with, the devil's best friend, and God's worst enemy?"

W. H. S., Leonardville, Kan. "The proposition of lasting peace has first place in the minds of all. A square deal for all who labor must be a part of the permanent peace monument. Permanent peace must include the overthrow of monopoly of the means of production. No agreement between nations, under the present rules of society, will gain lasting peace."

J. B. A., Clarkson, Ga.; Mrs. M. J. W., Brooklyn, N. Y.; Rev. L. J. C., Bangor, Me.; L. M. van M., Dade City, Fla., and several others hold that the great thing to be desired is the Second Coming of our Lord.

Our Master Cutlers Grind the Guesswork Out of Razor Buying

Every GENCO Razor is hand forged, hand ground, scientifically hardened and tempered in our factory. We don't claim that razors just as good haven't come from abroad. But we do claim that GENCO Razors are *uniformly better* than the best of the foreign blades, because the even quality of our razor steel and our methods of making insure a *uniformity* in the finished razor that no foreign manufacturer has ever equalled. The GENCO trademark on the tang of every GENCO blade is the self shaver's and barber's guide to a definite standard of quality, no matter when or where he buys the razor.

Genco
RAZORS

Must Make Good or We Will

Ask your barber to shave you with a GENCO Razor. Lie back in his chair and enjoy the clean, smooth, easy shave now enjoyed by many millions of satisfied Genco Razor users.

Then look for the case of GENCO Razors displayed on your barber's wall or ledge. (Note the reproduction of the case in this advertisement.) The better class barbers have it. Select one of the GENCO Razors it contains, and have your barber lay it away for your own exclusive use. It will mean a sanitary shave and a comfortable shave every time you sit in the chair.

If you shave yourself, and are still longing for the *real shave* your present razor can't give you, call on the nearest *first class* cutlery dealer who has on his wall or counter the GENCO case you see in front of you. Buy from it the style of razor best suited to your skin and beard and take it home with you.

If your dealer can't supply you with a GENCO Razor, fill out coupon below and mail with $2 to us. If your skin is tender and your beard wiry, better send $3 for the heavier, extra full concave GENCO Razor, and leave the selection to us.

Dealers, Note: Write for our interesting selling proposition, which includes—absolutely free—handsome GENCO Display Case reproduced in this advertisement.

Valuable booklet, "A Real Shave," sent FREE to all self shavers upon request.

Geneva Cutlery Co., 606 Gates Ave., Geneva, N.Y.

For Your Protection
Genco
RAZORS

Look for this case in your barber's shop.

The GENCO factory which produces more than 9,000 razors a day

Geneva Cutlery Co.
606 Gates Ave., Geneva, N. Y.

Please send me..........GENCO Razors. I
enclose.......... Name..........
Town.......... State..........
I bought my last razor from..........
....

Kyanize
KY-AN-IZE

White Enamel

The beautiful, sanitary whiteness of fine enameled woodwork and furniture that women love is best obtained by using Kyanize White Enamel.

This popular American-made white enamel imparts a soft, velvety coat to wood, metal or plaster—*inside or outside the house*—that endures.

Kyanize renews and keeps new everything it touches. Wear, weather and wet seem powerless to mar its porcelain-like beauty. Soap and water are good for it. It is the whitest, most durable and most satisfactory white enamel made.

This is the Sign of the Kyanize Dealer

USE KYANIZE FLOOR FINISH for all floors, interior woodwork and furniture. It is waterproof — easily applied — dries hard with a beautiful, durable gloss that brings out the natural grain and beauty of the wood.

If there is no Kyanize Dealer in your locality send us your Dealer's name and 10 cents for postage—and we will send you a trial can (White Enamel or any color of Kyanize Floor Finish.) and a brush to apply it. Don't fail to mention color you want.

Boston Varnish Company
Fine Varnishes and Enamels
Everett Station, Boston, U. S. A.

Kyanize
Waterproof
SPAR FINISH
Kyanize
HIGH GLOSS
WHITE ENAMEL
BOSTON VARNISH COMPANY
Kyanize
FLOOR FINISH
BOSTON VARNISH CO.

SMITH BROTHERS
S.B. COUGH DROPS

Absolutely Pure. Just enough charcoal to sweeten the stomach.

SMITH BROTHERS'
S. B.
COUGH DROPS
TRADE
MARK
POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y.
Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.
COUGH DROPS

ONE NICKEL

Put a Drop in your mouth at bedtime to loosen the phlegm

Made by the Makers of S. B. Chewing Gum and Lasses Kisses

Buy Your Books of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

No matter what book you want, if it is a *good* book, we can supply it, no matter who publishes it, write
THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, N. Y.

Patent Your Ideas!

Books "What to Invent" and "How to Obtain a Patent" sent free. Send rough sketch for free report regarding patentability.
CHANDLEE & CHANDLEE, 1164 F Street, Washington, D. C.

Jesus the Way, the Truth and the Life

International Sunday School Lesson for March 25
A Review Lesson

John's Picture of the Christ

By George D. Allison, Ph.D.

MOST of us are teaching others the Gospel according to John; the rest are studying it ourselves. It is always a problem to plan a good review, but when properly conducted it helps to keep the landmarks in sight and to summarize progress. This week many of us will read the first half of the Gospel right through at a sitting and ask ourselves what the author's plan was. He is presenting *his Jesus*, the Light and the Life of men, in order that men may believe. Various incidents of the life of Christ are used, and furnish the basis for John's comment and interpretation. Christ is all in all to him, and he wishes to show Christ's many-sidedness, spiritual power and divinity. So he shows

I. Jesus at Work

(1) *Getting Disciples.* Men of various temperaments and abilities, in whom he sees the ambassadors of the coming Kingdom. Today as then he can use all sorts and conditions of men if they are only sincere and teachable.

(2) *Purging the Temple.* There are wrongs to be remedied, even in the Church of God. Jesus is fearless, direct, a Reformer who will not tolerate abuses, a Minister who refuses to countenance bad customs.

(3) *Instructing the Wise.* Telling the high councilor the things that have hindered truth; not hesitating to set forth the most searching questions of the soul.

(4) *Helping the Ignorant.* The poor woman of Samaria was low and common and perplexed, but he led her gently to the sublime and plain requirements of God.

(5) *Healing Bodies and Minds.* Jesus cared for the sick boy and the old cripple. He also cared for the distracted father and led him to the faith of the Kingdom, and put the man of Bethesda on his guard against sin.

(6) *Feeding the Hungry.* Physically out of compassion for their condition, and spiritually from the same motive. He not only saves sick and crippled, but knows how to keep all strong and well.

(7) *Feeding the Slaves of Sin.* Christ comes to the world with a great emancipation proclamation from the Father, with the good news of the "right to become children of God," a message of freedom in the truth.

II. The "I Ams" of Jesus

LET us set the class to work locating the striking teachings that begin "I am." Let us list that roll of mighty affirmations ourselves. Jesus at work accomplished what he did because of what he was. Long before, God had revealed himself to Moses as Jehovah, the Living One, the great I AM of the universe. Jesus too comes with mighty realities, overwhelming certainties, in the face of all the waverings and the needs of the world. He comes to make up our deficiencies, to supplement our shortcomings, to build us in his own glorious likeness.

If teaching others get them to make a list of these from memory. Then locate the verses. Then ask for the needs that they meet. Note how positive they are, how constructive, how gentle and free from fault-finding. Search for others.

I am the Light of the World.—The World's Darkness.

I am the Bread of Life.—Our Hunger and Weakness.

I am the Way.—Man's Waywardness.

I am the Good Shepherd.—Our Need of Care and Guidance.

I am the Door.—Insecurity and Homelessness.

I am the Resurrection.—Our Mortality and Bereavements.

III. Meditation on the Golden Text

RIGHT here let me commend to you the reading of Thomas à Kempis's book, the "Imitation of Christ." I do not know of anything better to put one en rapport with the Holy Spirit, particularly if you come to the time of prayer or worship disturbed and vexed with cares. This saint of long ago has a way of turning over the sayings of the Lord in his mind and getting varied gleams of light as from a crystal. Of course you will not always exactly agree with him. Remember he lived in a monastery all his life and was a fifteenth century Catholic in creed. But he always goes straight to Jesus, and seems to hear his voice, speaking as here, for example:

"Follow me; I am the Way, the Truth, and the Life. Without the Way, there is no going; without the Truth, there is no knowing; without the Life, there is no living.

"I am the Way which thou must follow, the Truth which thou must believe, the Life which thou must hope for. I am the Way inviolable, the Truth infallible, and the Life interminable. I am the Way most straight, the Truth most high, the true Life, the blessed Life, the eternal Life.

"If thou abide in my Way, thou shalt know the Truth, and the Truth shall make thee free, and thou shalt lay hold on eternal Life.

"If thou wilt enter into Life, keep the commandments. If thou wilt know the Truth, believe me."

The Way of Christ

THE earliest designation of Christianity was "the Way," as we see in Acts 9:2, 22:4, 24:14 and other places. In II Peter it is called "the Way of Righteousness" and "the Way of Truth." So you see our religion was from the first a practical thing, a way of living upon a higher plane. Salvation was not thought of as an incident in life but as a continuous experience of the Christian. Christ became the Companion of the journey through the world, and these early Christians were good for the long, steady march of life. Any one can "be good" for a sprint, but it is a new Way indeed when it becomes possible for a man to feel, "For me to live is Christ." We need to gain anew the fresh, simple vision implied by the Indian converts in their expression, *following the Jesus Road.* Dr. Sheldon rendered a real service when he called our attention to following Jesus in the every-day emergencies of life in his much-discussed book "In His Steps; or, What Would Jesus Do?" There is bound to be some difference of opinion as to what Jesus would do in some cases. But, on the whole, this would be a more beautiful world if all the professed followers of the Christ would strive earnestly to walk in his ways.

We come to Christ in various ways, but after we reach him he becomes The Way Home to God. When the Pilgrim entered the Wicket Gate the way stretched plain before him. The New Testament affords a higher road than the Old, but the same command of loyal obedience, "This is the Way, walk ye in it."

Christ the Truth

THE Truth about what? About the soul and its Maker. For there are many strange misrepresentations of both in human teaching. The Greeks believed in gods many and sinful and capricious. The savages dread cruel and demonic spirits. The modern materialist denies both God and soul. Now there have been disputes about the divinity of Christ, but the bigger and more inclusive question is the Christlikeness of God, the Almighty Ruler of the Universe. Is there a God, and is he like Jesus? Men refuse to believe it still. Some men have told me that it is too good to be true—this message of a loving almighty Power that cares with Father-heart for every soul. But it is gloriously the Truth back of all truth. And with this tidings that God is love comes the corollary that by his grace we shall enter immortal fellowship with him in the working out of his divine

FAULTLESS
Wearever
"REG. U. S. PAT. OFF."
RUBBER
GOODS
40
Wearever
PAT
MCH 20'06

Here's a *Good* Hot Water Bottle!

It's the "WEAREVER" No.40; a *very* serviceable style! It has no seams to leak, or bindings to come loose. It is *moulded* into one piece—not cemented together. Its rubber is strong and tough, and our scientific manufacturing processes make it so durable that this hot water bottle will stand the hardest kind of service for a long time. The Patented Neck construction (notice the wide, oval neck) adds strength where many hot water bottles are weakest.

"WEAREVER" No 40 is made in six sizes, Nos. 00, 0, 1, 2, 3 and 4; has a smooth, sanitary surface; is rich maroon in color, and is very popular for home use. Sizes 00 and 0 are also made in blue color.

There are various other styles of "WEAREVER" Hot Water Bottles. Ask your druggist to show them to you; also the other articles shown below. All Faultless "WEAREVER" Rubber Goods offer you exceptional value and the finest kind of service.

Booklet FREE

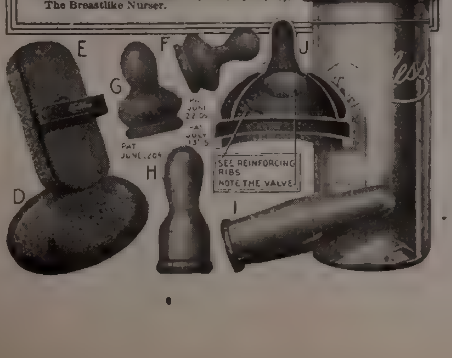
"Rubber Goods—Their Selection, Uses and Proper Care." A 32-page booklet showing colored illustrations of these and other goods, with articles telling how to use rubber goods, and how to take care of them, mailed free upon request. Write for it!

THE FAULTLESS RUBBER COMPANY
Makers of a Complete Line of Rubber Goods for the Home
319 Rubber Street, Ashland, Ohio, U. S. A.

C
A
B
PAT
DEC
22 14

Articles Shown Here

A—"Wearever" De Luxe No 50 Hot Water Bottle (Pat. March 20, '06, Dec. 22, '14). Size 2. Maroon, Silver Gray or Mottled Color.
B—"Wearever" De Luxe No 26 Fountain Syringe (Pat. Dec. 22, '14). Size 2. Maroon, Silver Gray or Mottled Color.
C—"Wearever" No. 24 Fountain Syringe. Sizes 2 and 3. Maroon Color.
D—"Wearever" Rubber Sponges. "A Size for Every Hand." Shaped to fit the hand.
E—Faultless Sponge Brushes. Three Sizes.
F—Faultless "Kantchoke" Nipple (Pat. June 22, '09). Ball Top Shape. Pure Gum Transparent (Light) or Pure Para (Dark). also Red, Black and Uncolored.
G—Faultless "Kantchoke" Nipple (Pat. June 22, '09). Regular Shape. Pure Gum Transparent (Light) or Pure Para (Dark); also White, Maroon and Black.
H—Faultless Nipple. Pure Gum Transparent (Light) or Pure Para (Dark); also White, Maroon and Black.
I—Faultless Swan Bill Nipple. Pure Gum Transparent (Light) or Pure Para (Dark); also White, Maroon and Black.
J—Sectional View of Faultless "Natural Nurser" Nipple (Pat. July 13, '15).
K—Faultless "Natural Nurser" (Pat. July 13, '15). The Breastlike Nurser.



will. God is good, man is his child—this is the truth revealed in Jesus.

We have seen in our study how Jesus also revealed to Nicodemus the direct movement of God's spirit on man, without respect of persons. Jesus tells also the Truth of soul's relation to soul in the great conception of the Kingdom of God, in which all become brothers, bound in a new relationship of respect and service for each other.

Christ the Life

JOHN gripped the message of Life that rang through the teaching of the Master: "I came that they may have life, and may have it abundantly." John begins his Gospel by stating, "In him was life; and the life was the light of men." Jesus came to impart life and to teach men how to live. He gives a new quality to life that lifts it up above mere existence to the plane of the infinite." "I give unto them eternal life."

We rightly use the expression "the Christian life." For Christianity is a life. There are *things to be, things to do,* as well as *things to know*. The church, the classroom and the altar are not all. Ours is an active religion, "Go and do likewise." We can't sit and sing our souls away to everlasting bliss. Jesus heals the sick—that they may live more. He saves the sinner—to live better. We are not to lean on Jesus like weaklings, but to march on victoriously in his strength. He is the Bread of Life that makes us strong and energetic, not crutches to rest on. A witty evangelist says, "Jesus never called himself the bed of life, but the Bread." In other words, Christians are not to lie down upon their faith, but to be full-armored, thoroughly furnished unto all good works, soldiers of the future, stewards of the grace of God, servants of the King.

Sunday School Methods

By Frank L. Brown, Joint General Secretary World's Sunday School Association

How to Plan Missionary Tours

ONE of the new ways of making missions real to children and young people is the plan of taking them on imaginary tours to foreign fields. So fascinating and successful is the method that it bids fair to become the popular way of making missions real in the Sunday school.

For instance, the Sunday School Department of the Presbyterian Board of Missions has planned an eight weeks' tour of Latin America, starting Inauguration Day, 1917, and returning Sunday, April 22.

In the Bushwick Avenue M. E. Bible School of Brooklyn, a unique missionary tour around the world is now being carried out in the Intermediate Department. The real objective was a visit by the Department classes to see Miss Ruth Brown, a former scholar in the school, and now a missionary at Nanking, China. The journey is made from New York eastward. Each class selects its auto for the journey, cutting out a car from some advertisement. On this car is placed the number of the class.

A large map of the world hangs in front of the department. The cars are pinned about New York for the start. If the cars have 100 per cent. in attendance they move on to the countries in regular order:

The suggestion is that ten minutes be given to the subject each Sunday in the classes and from the platform. One thing is sure: our neighbors to the south will seem more like real neighbors to the children and young people after this course is completed.

The Missionary Education Department of the Baptist Board of Foreign Missions, New York, is planning to take their Sunday schools to Japan, to show the scholars the wonders of that land. Each Sunday, the Sunday schools have a brief lesson on Japan, graded to the departments and illustrated by charts.

The interest on the part of the classes in this novel plan is intense, and missions and mission fields will seem a bit closer to these young people because of the trip.

Majestic
Coal Chute
Garbage Receiver
Package Receiver

Complete Your Home

Your home is not complete without these modern building necessities. Designed to protect the good looks of your home and grounds from the careless coal man—to provide for the most sanitary method of garbage disposal, and for the safest and cleanest delivery of your milk and packages.

Majestic
Building Specialties

not only make every home complete, but they save work and steps for every housewife, making up for their small cost in a very short time.

Majestic Coal Chute keeps your house, lawns and grounds clean, because every piece of coal falls into the bin. The door locks open automatically, protecting the building above the opening just where the damage always occurs. Absolutely burglar-proof. Easily installed in old buildings or built into new ones.

Majestic Underground Garbage Receiver protects the health of your family because it keeps your garbage buried. Sanitary, emits no odors and keeps the contents safe from dogs, vermin and flies. Always convenient, never unsightly.

Majestic Package Receiver is placed in the kitchen wall for receiving milk bottles and packages from the outside, insuring them against theft and keeping them clean and in sanitary condition.

Majestic Duplex Heating System for homes, stores, etc., is used in thousands of residences, stores, banks and offices. Not only does the Majestic Duplex System supply warm air, but it draws the cold air from the floors to the furnace. The warm air is discharged through the large front face of the register and the cold air is taken in at both ends. The Duplex Register is made like a seat, and is insulated with heavy asbestos millboard. Can be used as an auxiliary table, counter or seat, and merchandise can be placed on top without fear of damage.

Other Majestic Specialties

The Majestic line is complete, including Coal Chutes, Underground and Built-in Garbage Receivers, Milk and Package Receivers, Rubbish Burners, Duplex One-Register Store-Heating Systems, Metal Plant Boxes, Pipe and Pipeless Furnaces, etc.

These are completely described and illustrated in our new catalog. Send for your copy today.

THE MAJESTIC COMPANY
705 Erie Street HUNTINGTON, INDIANA

NatureColored thisRoofing a *Million Years Ago*

Asphalt Shingles owe their beautiful colorings to the crushed rock products which are tightly gripped on their surface. These rock products are imperishably tinted with the richest shades of red, gray, green, brown, or black.

These are the *natural colorings* of the rock, just as it was quarried from Nature's workshop. The colorings were unchangeably fixed in them millions of years ago. That is why an *Asphalt Shingle* roof never fades or loses the rich beauty of its coloring.

Asphalt Shingles

"The Roof that Stays Young"

Cost need never make you hesitate to use *Asphalt Shingles* so as to have your home possess the beauty and attractive appearance that such a roof would give it. *Asphalt Shingles* cost no more than other roofings, but their handsomeness, long life and everlasting waterproof qualities are putting them on hundreds of thousands of houses each year.

They should be on yours if you appreciate an attractive home and an efficient, moderate priced building material.

Call on your Contractor, Lumber Dealer or Builders' Supply Man and insist on getting reliable quality Asphalt Shingles. This will insure you a roof that stays young.

ReliablequalityAsphalt Shingles are made with a strong felt, saturated or coated with Asphalt, with crushed rock products tightly embedded on the surface.

Asphalt Shingle Publicity Bureau
956 Marquette Bldg., Chicago

A Thoroughly Well-built Car at $845

ELCAR

There are few cars equally beautiful at any price, and few, if any, equally good at as low a price. We put into the ELCAR the style, class and high-grade workmanship that went into our former models selling up to and above $2,000. Our organization has had long training in the production of quality cars, and both beauty and quality are inherent in the

Three New Models at $845

Five-Passenger Touring Car
Four-Passenger Touring-Roadster
Two-Passenger Roadster

Each model is large and roomy — some would say room to spare, but you want a car that will seat its full load comfortably. Fine in appearance, fine driving and remarkably easy riding qualities, power in excess, economical in upkeep and fuel consumption, a car to give you satisfactory service for years to come —a car that we believe to be as high in quality and as nearly mechanically perfect as any car ever offered at an approachingly low price.

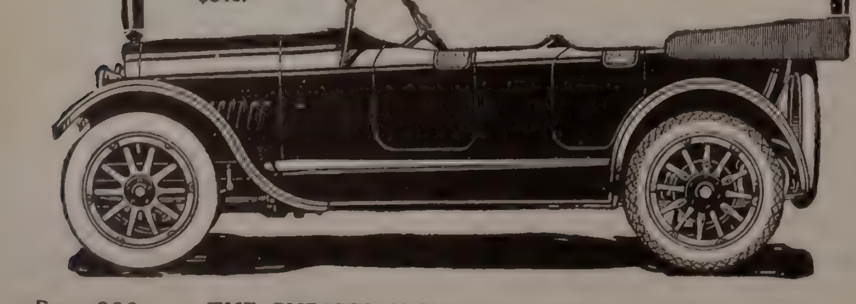
Our Illustrated Catalog

will show you views of all the ELCAR models and the more important mechanical parts, and is descriptive even to the minute details of construction. We will gladly mail it to you upon request.

A Few Elcar Specifications

Wheel Base—As long as some cars selling up to $2,000 and more—115 in.
Motor—4-cylinder; long stroke; high speed; 34.7 h. p. at 1,800 r. p. m.
Fuel Supply—Stewart vacuum system.
Ignition—Delco automatic spark advance with manual control.
Starting and Lighting—Dyneto two-unit; double-bulb headlights; Willard storage battery.
Clutch—Dry multiple disk—seven plates, steel on Raybestos.
Rear Axle—Full-floating with roller bearings at each end of wheel hubs.
Differential—Spiral bevel driving gears, with roller main bearings and ball thrust bearings.
Brakes—Internal and external, two inches wide on 12-inch drums.

Elkhart Carriage & Motor Car Co.
C776 Beardsley Avenue, Elkhart, Indiana



5-Passenger Touring Car $845.

A Message to Cæsar

Continued from page 297

ever seen the great wicker image? The fires? Hast heard the cries of the sacrifice?"

The Roman held silence and the prince went on: "I never saw one, but an old man told me. They build an image of green osiers and put the sacrifice inside, weaving up the doorway. They kindle two fires near it, not near enough to burn the green wood, but so near that the sacrifice is slowly killed." With a curious catch in his voice he added, "That is the way I shall serve the gods."

The Roman understood at last, but did not believe. "Impossible! Thy father will never consent. In anger he might smite thee, but he would never allow such a thing to be done to thee, his own son."

"My father is very angry and will not be himself. They will see that he has too much wine." Caradoc spoke a little bitterly, adding as though making excuse, "My father will not be master in this village tomorrow. My uncle Modred, as chief of the Druids, will be master, with hundreds of Druids to do his will. My father could not save me now."

"If thou wouldst take the priest's robe thou wouldst be safe. Take it for a while, till I can bring thy matters to Cæsar. Take it to save thy life!"

"Wouldst thou, a Roman, ask me to swear falsely to save my life?"

Even in the dark the Roman felt the eyes of Caradoc upon him and flushed. How many times in after years, surrounded by Oriental pomp and Oriental intrigue, finding by sad experience that even a Christian bishop might not be above falsehood, how many times he wished for one man who would not forswear himself! He had no answer.

After quite a pause the prince said, "Wilt thou take my message to Cæsar?"

"Certainly I will. But is there no way of escape? Canst thou not flee? Could not the guard be persuaded to let thee go?"

The Roman spoke more loudly than he realized. The guard sprang into the hut, crying, "Where is my prince?" Groping, he found the feet of Caradoc, and kissing them said, "My prince, go! I myself will go with thee."

"Thou wouldst soon be missed. They would easily follow and take us."

"Then I will stay and keep guard. If any inquire I will say thou sleepest. Thou wilt go far before day."

"Whither shall I go? The priests in any town will know and seize me."

"Go to the nearest Roman house and appeal to Cæsar," said the Roman.

"What Roman would dare to hide or help a Christian? Thou knowest the imperial edicts."

Again a silence, broken by the sobs of the guard.

The prince spoke wearily. "Guynol, go back to thy post, lest some one miss thee. Roman, go thou to thy rest, and forget not my message to Cæsar."

Kissing the hand of the prince and wetting it with his tears, the guard withdrew.

"When" — the Roman hesitated — "when will they question thee again?"

"There is a sacred mistletoe on the oak under which I found thee. They cut it tomorrow. I think they will do that first."

"Then it will be toward noon that they will come for thee?"

"I think so."

Warmly embracing the prince, giving him the kiss of peace on both cheeks and forehead, and bidding him keep up hope, the Roman also withdrew from the hut and followed the servant Malchus toward the king's house.

MEN were busily working, clearing away where the feast had been. Malchus pointed to a group who were not clearing away but building. They had fastened stout green poles in the ground and were weaving green osiers in and out. The poles were bent and tied in a grotesque outline.

"What is it?" The Roman felt a thrill of fear in his heart.

"That is for the sacrifice to the gods. O Roman, save my prince!" and Malchus knelt and clasped his knees.

Boy as he was, the Roman bent over

Laugh like a baby— YOURSELF!

I suppose every man thinks his business makes people happy.

But I wonder if any other one individual ever brought pleasure to as many folks as did my father, Gerhard Mennen—by his invention of Talcum Powder.

Think of it—millions and millions and millions of cheery, chuckling babies—just because MENNEN.

Did it ever occur to you that one way to keep your own skin as soft and fresh as baby's—is to treat it the same way? And that the same thing that turns his whining fretfulness into coos and gurgles of content, might go *part* of the way, at least, with his big brothers and sisters—even with *you?*

Well,—try it.

Begin with hands and face. Douse them with Mennen's after you wash them and see how easy your hands and face feel!

Then try it all over. Yes—I'm an enthusiast. But you will be, too, when you've tried it.

There are hundreds of brands of talcum powder nowadays. One or two are possibly as good as Mennen's.

But why take chances—when it's so easy to say "Mennen's" and be sure.

William Gerhard Mennen

MENNEN'S BORATED TALCUM

TRADEMARK

MENNEN'S
BORATED
TALCUM POWDER

MENNEN'S TALCUMS—all with the original borated formula that has never been bettered—include a variety to satisfy every need; Borated, Violet, Sen Yang with a delicate Oriental perfume; Flesh Tint and Cream Tint, each charmingly perfumed; and the new Talcum for Men, a boon after shaving, with a neutral color that leaves the face free from the pallor of a pure white powder. Send 5 cents for a trial can of any one brand, or 25 cents for any five.

GERHARD MENNEN CHEMICAL CO.

Laboratories
923 Orange Street, Newark, New Jersey
Canadian Factory, Montreal, Quebec
Sales Agents for Canada
Harold F. Ritchie & Co., Ltd., Toronto, Ont.

the kneeling man and said, "I will." Authority spoke in voice and manner. He turned toward the king's house by way of the main street. The guards admitted them without question and soon he stood again in the sleeping-room of the prince. Turning to the servant, he asked, "Lovest thou thy prince?"

"Domine! thou knowest that I love him!"

"Fearest thou the forest?"

"To save my prince? I fear nothing!"

"Bring me tablets."

Quickly Malchus found writing material. Quickly the Roman wrote, folded, and pressed upon the wax with his ring.

"Take this to Cæsar at Eboracum. See that thou let it not out of thy hand save to Cæsar's own. Speed thy best. When thou comest to a Roman house show thy message and demand a horse to Cæsar."

"I can take a horse here, domine."

"Do so. Take this." And he handed Malchus the ring with which he had sealed the message. "If thou meetest a Roman guard show the ring and command them to come here. Now go, and Apollo give thee speed." The servant kissed his hand and went.

The Roman flung himself upon a couch to think, but he was more tired than he knew. "Jesus Christus, if thou be God, speed that man," he murmured as his wearied eyelids closed.

WHEN the Roman left the king's presence, the old Druid and the visiting kings were coming in. They talked together of the interests common to their peoples. The good wine that King Llewellyn loved too well circulated freely. The kings became hilarious and then maudlin.

The old Druid slipped away from the revelers. Outside he paused to watch the busy workmen in the square. Observing Gryffyth busy about the sacrificial image, the old man drew him aside and said, "It ill beseems thee to take charge of that work. Almost it seems that thou art glad of thy cousin's danger."

Gryffyth, facing his father with a mocking smile, but speaking loudly enough for the workmen to hear, said: "I am grieved for my cousin Caradoc. We must make this so fearful that my royal cousin will be driven back to his fathers' gods." Moving a little farther from the workmen and speaking more quietly, he went on: "These men must be made to think so; but, between thee and me, why should I not be glad of his fall, since it puts in my hands the scepter of Britain?" After studying his father's face a moment, he added: "Almost I believe *thou* art sorry!"

The old priest gazed sternly on the young man and spoke slowly as if weighing his words: "I am sorry! Thou art my son. I cannot help a natural partiality for my own, but—Caradoc would have made a better king than thou."

Hot passion flamed in the younger man's face. "This saying thou shalt rue when the hand of Gryffyth holds the scepter of Llewellyn! Draw back this night if thou wilt. Let the reviler of the gods live. My time will come."

The stern old face did not change. "I shall not draw back. Thy cousin shall serve the gods as—"

"As what?" sharply.

"As priest or as sacrifice," finished the older man with the same mournful sternness.

"Now thou speakest as my father!"

"And thou, if thou shouldst turn Christian, thou shalt serve the Holy Ones in the same way." There was no mistaking the old man's sincerity, and before his cold determination the passion of the younger faded, and he trembled.

How fared the boy prince in his lonely hut? Death is terrible to all. How much more so to the young! And such a death, the awful long-drawn agony of it! Could he, only a boy, endure it? If he lay prostrate on the floor praying to be allowed to live, or at least to be permitted some quicker death, if the tears wet his cheek and his whole heart cried out in agony, the guard knew it not. If in answer to his cry of desperate need angels from Heaven ministered unto him, the guard saw them not. The mystery of those hours of darkness the

Continued on page 324

Recipes showing how

Royal Baking Powder Saves Eggs

In recipes calling for the use of eggs, fewer eggs can be used and excellent results and healthful, appetizing food obtained by using an additional quantity of **Royal Baking Powder,** about a teaspoon, for each egg omitted, thereby reducing the cost. This applies equally well to nearly all baked foods and the following recipes are given as practical examples:

A new and economical way to make a fine Sponge Cake

SPONGE CAKE

1 cup sugar
½ cup water
3 eggs
2 teaspoons Royal Baking Powder
1 cup flour
1 teaspoon salt
⅛ cup cold water
1 teaspoon flavoring

The old method called for 6 eggs, and no baking powder

DIRECTIONS:—Boil sugar and water until syrup spins a thread and add to the stiffly beaten whites of eggs, beating until the mixture is cold. Sift together three times, the flour, salt and baking powder; beat yolks of eggs until thick; add a little at a time flour mixture and egg yolks alternately to white of egg mixture, stirring after each addition. Add ⅛ cup cold water and flavoring. Mix lightly and bake in moderate oven about one hour.

Nutritious, as well as economical.

Just as good as mother used to make

DOUGHNUTS

3 tablespoons shortening
1 cup sugar
1 egg
1 cup milk
1 teaspoon nutmeg
6 teaspoons Royal Baking Powder
1 teaspoon salt
3 cups flour

Makes 50 doughnuts

The old method called for 3 eggs

DIRECTIONS:—Cream the shortening, add sugar and well beaten egg. Add alternately with the milk, the flour, baking powder, nutmeg and salt which have been sifted together, add more flour if necessary to make the dough stiff enough to roll. Roll out on floured board to ¼ inch thickness. Cut out and fry in deep hot fat, which should be hot enough to brown a piece of bread in 60 seconds. When cooked, drain on unglazed paper and sprinkle with powdered sugar.

Easily made, appetizing and keeps well.

EGGLESS, MILKLESS, BUTTERLESS CAKE

1 cup brown sugar
1¼ cups water
1 cup seeded raisins
2 ounces citron
1 teaspoon nutmeg
⅓ cup shortening
1 teaspoon cinnamon
½ teaspoon salt
2 cups flour
5 teaspoons Royal Baking Powder

The old method (Fruit Cake) called for 2 eggs

DIRECTIONS:—Put the first eight ingredients into saucepan and boil three minutes. When cool, add the flour and baking powder which have been sifted together, mix well. Bake in moderate oven in loaf pan (round tin with hole in center is best) for 35 or 40 minutes. Cover with white icing.

CORN BREAD

1¾ cups corn meal
¼ cup flour
4 teaspoons Royal Baking Powder
1 teaspoon salt
1 tablespoon sugar (if desired)
2 tablespoons shortening
1⅓ cups sweet milk

The old method called for 2 eggs

DIRECTIONS:—Sift the dry ingredients into bowl; add milk and melted shortening, beat well, and pour into well greased pan or muffin tins and bake in hot oven about 25 minutes.

Made with White Layer Cake requires only 2 eggs for both

GOLD CAKE

3 tablespoons shortening
¾ cup sugar
yolks of 2 eggs
½ cup milk
1½ cups flour
3 teaspoons Royal Baking Powder
1 teaspoon flavoring

Makes 2 small loaf cakes about 11 ounces each

The old method called for 5 eggs

DIRECTIONS:—Cream shortening; add sugar gradually, and beaten yolks of eggs and flavoring; beat well; add alternately with the milk the flour sifted with baking powder. Bake in moderate oven 35 to 45 minutes. Spread with white icing.

Delicious Waffles, a breakfast treat that is unexcelled

WAFFLES

1½ cups flour
2 tablespoons corn meal
1 teaspoon salt
1 tablespoon sugar
3 teaspoons Royal Baking Powder
2 cups milk
1 egg
2 tablespoons shortening

The old method called for 3 eggs

DIRECTIONS:—Sift flour, corn meal, sugar, salt and baking powder together into bowl; add milk and melted shortening. Beat in yolk of egg and fold in well beaten white. Bake on hot waffle iron lightly greased.

Booklet of recipes which economize in eggs and other expensive ingredients mailed free on request
Address ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 128 William Street, New York

Royal Baking Powder

Made from Cream of Tartar, derived from Grapes, adds none but healthful qualities to the food

No Alum No Phosphate

Let Us Cook 90 Meals

Put a Kalamazoo in your home on our 30 days' trial plan. Let us show you what Kalamazoo stove quality is and how to save money. Your money promptly returned if not satisfied. 300,000 owners now recommend Kalamazoos. Let us refer you to some near you.

Freight Prepaid

A Kalamazoo Direct to You

Quick Shipment

Direct From Manufacturers

Write for our catalog and see color illustrations of newest style ranges—new features, white enamel splasher backs, etc. Highest quality at wholesale factory prices. **We pay freight and make quick shipment. Ask for Catalog No. 103.**

KALAMAZOO STOVE CO., Mfrs., KALAMAZOO, MICH.
Stoves, ranges, gas ranges, furnaces, white enameled metal kitchen kabinets and tables; 3 catalogs—please say which you want.

$8.55 Buys World's Champion Belle City Incubator

140-Egg Size—Hot Water—Double Walled—Self Regulated, with **$4.85** Hot-water 140-chick Brooder—both **$12.50.** Frt. Paid E. of Rockies. **Satisfaction Guaranteed.**

$1000 In Prizes

Conditions easy—Save time—Order Now. Write for **Free Book, Hatching Facts"** today. A postal will do. Jim Rohan Pres.

1-2-3 Month's Home Test

Belle City Incubator Co., Box 127 Racine, Wis.

LAME PEOPLE

OLD WAY

The Perfection Extension Shoe for any person with one short limb. Worn with any style of ready-made shoes with perfect ease and comfort. Shipped on trial. Write for booklet. Henry E. Lotz 313 Third Ave., N. Y. City

OUR WAY

THE NATURAL WALK

POULTRY PAPER 4 MONTHS 10 CTS.

Most Widely Known Poultry Paper

Billion Dollar Industry. Tells all you want to know about care and management of poultry for pleasure or profit. Our paper is handsomely illustrated, practical, progressive and up-to-date on poultry matters. Written by well-known poultry authorities. Established 1892. 44 to 116 pages monthly. 50 cents a year. Four months' trial 10 cents. Sample copy free. Catalog of poultry literature Free.

Address AMERICAN POULTRY ADVOCATE, 704 Hodgkins Block, Syracuse, N. Y.

Comfort Indoor Closet

Odorless, Sanitary, Germ-proof. Can be placed anywhere in home. A guarantee of healthy, sanitary conditions.

ABOLISH OUTDOOR CLOSET

Have city conveniences. Germ-life killed instantly by chemicals. Emptied once a month. Needs no other attention. Boards of Health endorse. Write for literature. **Agents wanted — exclusive territory.**

COMFORT CHEMICAL CLOSET CO.
5433 Factories Bldg. TOLEDO, OHIO

INDOOR CHEMICAL CLOSET

No smell, no germs, sanitary. Use in any room. Needs no plumbing, sewerage or running water. Chemicals in closet kill germs. Fine for the sick and old folks. Brings health, comfort, convenience.

DESTROY OUTDOOR CLOSET

Put in a warm, Indoor Sanitary Closet. Empty twice monthly, only attention necessary. Upkeep less than out-house. Satisfied users and Boards of Health endorse it. Fully Guaranteed. **30 DAYS' FREE TRIAL.** Write now for FREE Literature.

SANITARY CLOSET CO. 43 Colton Bldg., Toledo, O.

$10

Join Our MONEY-MAKERS with "Successful" INCUBATORS & BROODERS

Twenty-three years leadership. Poultry lessons *free* to every buyer. Booklet, "How to Raise 48 out of 50 Chicks"—10c. Catalog FREE. Make green, egg-making feed in "Successful" Grain Sprouters.

DES MOINES INCUBATOR CO.
389 Second St. Des Moines, Ia.

$7.50 and Up

SAMPLE OUR SEED

Three earliest vegetables in cultivation for 10c. One packet each, Robinson's Earliest Tomato, Earliest Round Red Radish, Earliest Lettuce, 10c to new customers. Regular price 30c. CATALOG FREE.

C. N. Robinson & Bro., Dept. 64, Baltimore, Md.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES For 50 yrs Standard Relief for **Asthma** (Inhalation)
All Druggists; or by mail, 35c
STOWELL & CO., Manufacturers, Charlestown, Mass

Havoline Heightens Zest of Motoring

The rush of might from your engine, the poise, flexibility and obedience of your car are all keyed up into keener values under the influence of

HAVOLINE OIL

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

"It makes a difference"

—the correct lubricant. Cars run smoother, last longer, and depreciate less when owners use Havoline Oil.

FIVE U.S. GALLONS NET.
HAVOLINE
OIL
"IT MAKES A DIFFERENCE"
MEDIUM
INDIAN REFINING

Indian Refining Company
Incorporated
New York
Producers and Refiners of Petroleum

Drilling Wells is a Year Round Business

Drilling Water Wells is a profitable, healthful year-round business. There are wells all around you to be drilled. Don't you want to get into a money-making business for yourself? Write for particulars. **Star Drilling Machine Co.** 665 Washington St., Akron, Ohio

Excelsa Rose HARDY RAMBLER
RED DOROTHY PERKINS

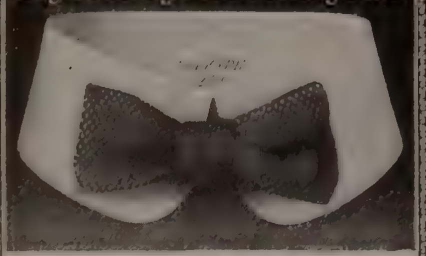
Special Offer:
One 2-year field plant, our 1917 Floral Guide, with coupon worth 25c—all for 10c (to cover postage) and names and addresses of 6 rose lovers. Take advantage of this offer today!

CONARD & JONES CO.
★ ROSES, Box 140, WEST GROVE, Pa.

HIGH-VALUE PATENTS
—the ONLY kind Wanted and BOUGHT by Manufacturers. Send 8c. postage for new book of Extraordinary Interest to Inventors
R. S. & A. B. LACEY. 61 Barrister Building, Washington, D. C.

Chairs and Tricycles
For Invalids and Cripples
Worthington Co.
802 Cedar St., Elyria, O.

Say Good-bye to Laundry Bills



CHALLENGE
CLEANABLE **COLLARS**

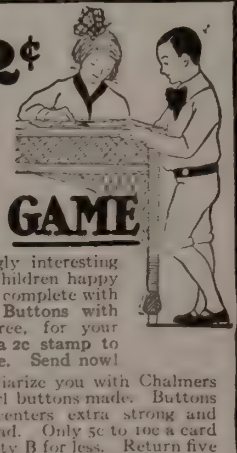
Good looking, serviceable and offering a real economy. Stitched edge and dull linen effect. Better than merely "linen" Proof against the crocking velvet collar, rain, snow and perspiration.

Instantly cleanable—on or off—with a bit of soap and a damp cloth.

Every accepted style, half sizes. 25c each - at your dealer's or by mail. State your style and size. Descriptive booklet on request.

THE ARLINGTON COMPANY
725 Broadway, New York
DU PONT

ONLY 2¢ for this exciting BUTTON GAME



This new, absorbingly interesting game will keep the children happy by the hour. Game complete with 6 Chalmers Pearl Buttons with which to play it, free, for your dealer's name and a 2c stamp to cover mailing expense. Send now!

We do this to familiarize you with Chalmers Pearls—the best pearl buttons made. Buttons are color perfect, centers extra strong and holes do not cut thread. Only 5c to 10c a card for Quality A. Quality B for less. Return five empty cards to us with only 5c, and get a handsome

SOLID SILVER THIMBLE
(Stamped Sterling)

Chalmers Pearls are good for every button purpose. On sale everywhere. We are the largest manufacturers of Pearl Buttons in the world—we make 7,000 a minute.

Harvey Chalmers & Son, Amsterdam, N.Y.

Chalmers Pearls

BILL

By ARTHUR K. AKERS

BILL hadn't done it. He had done a great many things in his scarred lifetime, but not this. Bill's trouble was to get himself believed. It had been fourteen or fifteen years since any one had really believed him. Naturally he had grown not to expect it. But this was different. It was important—very important. It had to do with Bill's being strapped in a chair and having the life jerked out of him by an electric current. No one had seemed to take much interest in keeping Bill out of that chair—that is, no one but a gaunt old woman and Bill himself. Sentiment appeared to be the other way. Bill had never realized what an abandoned villain he was until he heard the prosecuting attorney giving the jury his biography. As the matter was presented to them, he had never done a kind deed or had a good thought in all his thirty-five evil years. Such slight cracks as appeared in the evidence against him were skilfully filled in with a handful of his general record. And the jury was busy. It was corn-planting time: they wanted to get back home. Any one could look at Bill and see that his removal would be a patriotic thing for a jury to bring about. So they went through the form of going out for deliberation. Very soon they came back. The verdict was as expected—murder, first degree. The sentence, the chair.

Bill didn't appeal. Appeals are expensive. Yet one was made later by the woman in the case. She was his mother, and her interest seemed to surpass even that of Bill himself. She went to the governor, and the newspapers referred to her visit editorially and with disgust. They said the chief executive should not be subjected to such harrowing scenes. No man could give proper attention to his gubernatorial duties after his nerves had been wrung by having a gaunt gray-haired woman hugging his knees, on the floor, begging between great awkward sobs for a worthless son's worthless life. "Billie" she called him. It appeared that this man had once been a baby, her baby, and she had found much of good in him. Later there had been evil also, but never all ill. And he had not done this thing. Proof she could not find, but she knew he had not. Pressed for some shred of evidence, she flung in his face this: Billie had *told* her he did not do it! He had even said he was not there at all. He was in Olympia at the time. He knew, because he was in the penitentiary out there on the very day the murder was committed three thousand miles east of him. True, the prison records did not show this: Bill's mind was not of the best; he used many names, and he could not recall the exact one under which he had served the state of Washington. So the governor denied the appeal.

Later Bill wrote the governor a letter. In it he told the truth. But the governor's secretary could not read Bill's scrawl, and the letter went into the waste-basket with its tale untold.

SO it came about that this was the important night for Bill—the last before he sat in the chair. The gaunt woman was still appealing. She had taken the case even higher than the governor. In a vague way Bill knew this, but he didn't pin much faith on her influence in that quarter. It was too late to think of such things now. And this was a time for doing, not for sniveling prayers, thought Bill dumbly. The governor had gone west to the coast, would be sleeping soundly, untroubled by gray-haired women, when Bill sat down for the last time.

Here entered two bells into the life of Bill. One was in the church across the street from his prison, and in each winter dawn he heard it ringing, three times three; three times three. In the morning, he reflected now, when it rang so it would be the signal for that leaping, tearing current, and the sweat gathered cold on him. The other was a little bell three thousand miles away, and he had never heard it. It, too, on occasion, rang three times three.

THREE hours after the sun rose on the Atlantic seaboard it would be just appearing on the western coast. It was because of this fact that a pale unshaven man, with a Salvation Army cap set incongruously upon the close-cropped head of a recently released convict, stormed a hotel clerk in Seattle. He said that he must see the visiting governor from the east in his room on the twelfth floor, *quick*. Over all protests that it was four o'clock in the morning, that the governor would see no one at that hour, that a name must be given first, rose the deadly insistence of the Salvationer. In the end he went up.

PING! ping! ping! Ping! ping! ping! Ping! ping! ping! rang the little bell that Bill had never heard. It was in an all-night telegraph office in Seattle, and a sleepy clerk glanced dully at the big clock on the wall—four A. M.

"Hey, you!" he yelled at a frowsy messenger snoring on a bench behind him. The boy sat up slowly, yawning, grimacing, rubbing his leaden lids. Again the bell, three times three, above the buzzing and clicking of the call-register.

"Three thirty-three—Imperial Hotel! Get a move on!" barked the clerk.

"Aw, whatcher wakin' me up fer?" grumbled the boy; "callin' at four in de mornin'! Some soak wants ter send out fer bail, I guess. Me rates'll be high at dis hour."

He wheeled on up the street, protesting.

Seven minutes later a young gray cyclone shot down the street. Bang! went the bicycle on the curb! Bang! went the door. The whirlwind burst in. His lungs worked like an overloaded pump. He thrust a telegram and a ten-dollar bill into the clerk's hands.

"What's your rush?" demanded that personage irritably. "Is he cablin' Mamie not to hurry home from Honolulu, as he's been kept late at the office?"

"*Naw!*" panted the boy. "Guv'nor—Rush it! Quick! Hurry!—Goin' 'lectrocute—a guy—in twenty minutes—east—if we don't get it dere—by seven-t'irty. Check it! I'll take it—to de op'ratin' room!"

"I'll tube it up," returned the suddenly galvanized clerk. "You shoot up the elevator quick—tell the chief what's what."

Ten floors above, the chief waited only for the import of the messenger's gasped-out story.

"Got Chicago, Charley?" he shouted to an operator.

"Not now—busted east of Helena," was the languid response.

"Then San Fran! Quick!"

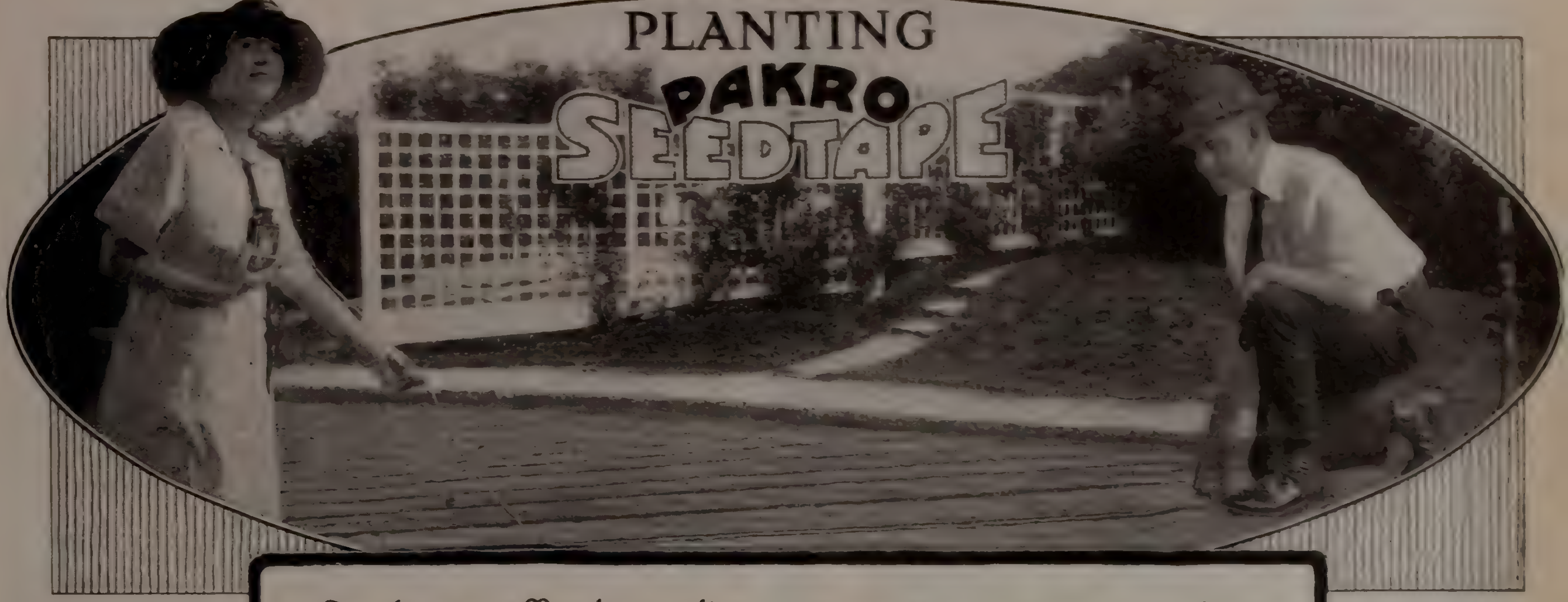
"His power's off. Waiting on it now."

The boy got into the game. "Den do somethin' else, you big stiff!" he shrilled. "De guv'nor's plumb nutty over at de Imperial. Dere's just eighteen minutes left before dey shoots de juice into a guy out east! He'll come back and ha'nt you forty years if you don't get de message t'rough in time!"

"Don't you worry, son," the chief threw over his shoulder as he broke into a trot for a distant table.

ACROSS the nation the other bell, the one in the church, began to ring. Bill heard it. It came to him as a very curious and unbelievable thing that he should not hear it again. "Sure, it'll ring tomorrow," he explained to himself. "Yes, but you won't be here," came inexorably from some very clear-headed person within him. "The bell will be here, but you won't."

Continued on page 312



> Seedtape affords earlier germination, stronger plant life and better results than seeds planted in the old way.
>
> D. FINLAYSON, F. L. S.
> Director The Seed Testing Laboratory, London, England

To be assured of a better garden this year, plant with Pakro Seedtape—not because of what we *claim* it to be, but because of what others have *proved* it to be.

E. J. Kyle, Dean of the Agricultural College of Texas, tells of results obtained from Pakro Seedtape at the college—"All the Seedtape planted did exceptionally well. The plants made a splendid appearance and the stand was especially good."

George Foster, Springdale, Ohio, tried Pakro Seedtape in his garden. "It came up better than any other seeds I planted," he remarks. Similar expressions of opinion have been received from experts and amateurs all over the country.

Judge for yourself how remarkably sensible and simple the idea is.

Pakro Seedtape consists of seeds selected with the utmost care by experts from the very best of prize-winning strains; they are put in a thin paper tape, spaced exactly the correct distance apart. No thinning out is necessary. Stunted, slow-growing plants, due to overcrowding in planting the seeds, are avoided. The paper absorbs and holds the moisture, and thus produces a quicker and higher percentage of germination. It is more economical to use because only a sufficient number of seeds are planted—with loose seeds there is a great deal of waste. Since you can plant a whole row at once, there is a great saving of time and labor.

Of course this appeals to you as the most outstanding improvement in planting discovered in many years—and facts prove that this is absolutely true.

Use Pakro Seedtape in your garden this year, and you have the assurance of thousands who have tried it that you will have a more successful garden than ever before. And here are the experiences of some of these thousands:

"I never had a better garden with an experience of 35 years." L. C. Arensberg, M.D., East Millsboro, Pa.

"I find that Seedtape grows quicker than any other seed with far less trouble to plant." Miss Ethel Bowman, Troy, Ohio.

"The same amount of seed goes twice as far as other kinds." Mrs. William Behringer, Ann Arbor, Mich.

"Results from Pakro Seedtape came up to my most sanguine expectations." R. J. Chapman, Houston, Texas.

"Without exception, my garden this year—planted with Pakro Seedtape—was the best I ever had. Germination and final results were all that could be desired." H. Holbrooke, Hood River, Oregon.

"Have had remarkable experience in planting Pakro Seedtape. They germinated in an exceptionally quick way and the plants appeared above the ground in absolutely regular order, not one missing in the several rows. I am a Horticulturist and Rancher of some little experience." F. A. Koenig, South Paris, Maine.

"We obtained a remarkable crop from our planting of Pakro Seedtape." Jos. Keenan, Cazenovia, N. Y.

Pakro Seedtape comes in 30 varieties of Vegetables, and 18 varieties of Flowers, and by carefully following the directions printed on each box, your garden will prove a delight and a surprise. Get some from your dealer today.

To Dealers:—Your jobber can supply you promptly

Send for Beautifully Illustrated Free Catalog

AMERICAN SEEDTAPE CO., INC.

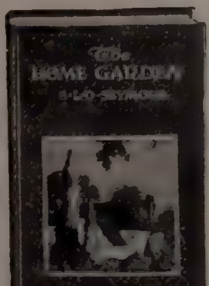
Dept. 107, 71 West 23rd Street, New York

Canadian Distributors: **WM. RENNIE CO., LTD., TORONTO, ONT.**

Send for Beautifully Illustrated Free Catalog

Note This Offer—$1.30 Worth for 50 Cents

In Canada 60c.



Mr. E. L. D. Seymour has just written an extremely interesting book for Home Gardeners. It tells in simple terms how to plan your garden, just when to plant the different Vegetables and Flowers, and just how to plant them. It gives authoritative and exact information that is easy to follow and that should be in the hands of everyone desiring to have a successful Home Garden.

Mr. Seymour is associate editor of the "Garden Magazine" and "Country Life in America." The book is beautifully bound in boards, splendidly and abundantly illustrated in colors, and its regular price is $1.00.

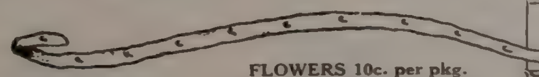
We will be glad to furnish those interested in the better Pakro Seedtape way of planting with a copy of Mr. Seymour's book and 3 packages of Seedtape totaling in value $1.30 for 50c. Simply send us 50c. in form of post office money order, or stamps, today for the book and Pakro Seedtape.

VEGETABLES

10c. per package

(In Canada, 12½c. per pkg.)

Beet, Crimson Globe
Beet, Egyptian
Cabbage, All Seasons
Cabbage, Jersey Wakefield
Cabbage, Premium Flat Dutch
Carrot, Danvers
Carrot, Oxheart
Celery, White Plume
Endive, Green Curled
Kohl Rabi, Early White Vienna
Leek, Large Flag
Lettuce, Big Boston
Lettuce, Black Seeded Simpson
Lettuce, Trianon Cos.
Onion, White Portugal
Onion, Yellow Globe Danvers
Parsley, Double Curled
Parsnip, Hollow Crown
Pepper, Large Bell
Radish, French Breakfast
Radish, Icicle
Radish, Long Scarlet
Radish, Scarlet Turnip, White Tip
Spinach, Long Standing
Swiss Chard
Tomato, Beauty
Tomato, Ponderosa
Tomato, Stone
Turnip, Purple Top, Strap Leaf
Turnip, Purple Top, White Globe



FLOWERS 10c. per pkg.
(In Canada 12½c. per pkg.)

Alyssum, Sweet
Aster, Queen of the Market
Aster, Giant Mixed
Bachelor Buttons (or Corn Flower)
Balsam, Double Mixed
Candytuft, Mixed
Forget-Me-Not, Blue
Hollyhock, Chartiers Double Mixed
Mignonette, Grandiflora
Morning Glory, Selected Imperial Mixed
Pansies, Good Mixed
Phlox Drummondi, Mixed
Pinks, Chinensis Double Mixed
Poppy, California
Poppy, Shirley Mixed
Salvia, Splendens
Stocks, Ten Weeks Mixed
Sweet Peas, California Giant Mixed

PAKRO SEEDTAPE
RADISH ICICLE · No 38

BOSS Glass Door OVEN

Makes Baking Quick and Easy

While the Boss is baking crisp, brown and tempting dishes, you can be preparing the rest of the dinner. No need to worry—merely glance in thru the glass door to see that everything is just right. Doesn't take long to heat up like other ovens. All of the heat is held in by asbestos lining.

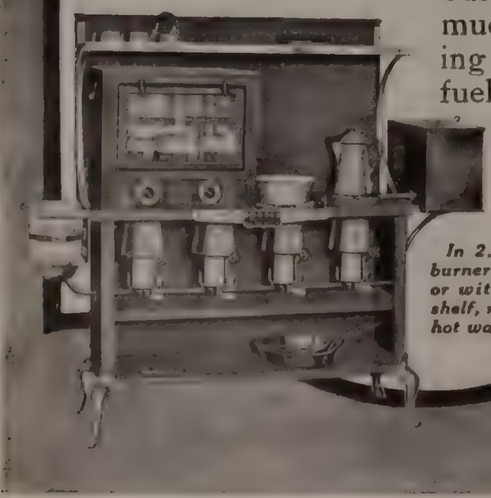
With a Boss Glass Door Oven on your oil, gas or gasoline stove you can prepare the most delicious meal in a short time and in a pleasant way. It is a revelation in any kitchen. Every exclusive feature guaranteed: the glass door, the asbestos lining and the patented deflector.

Write for booklets and your nearest dealer's name.

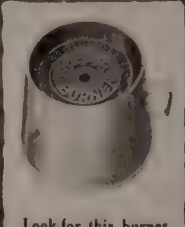
THE HUENEFELD COMPANY
31 Spring Street Cincinnati, Ohio

BOSS OIL-AIR STOVE

Cooking in the hot, summer days is easy and comfortable when you use the Boss Oil-Air Stove. All of the hot, blue flame is concentrated on the pots and pans, cooking quickly but not heating the kitchen. The Oil-Air burner burns 1000 times as much air as oil—paying for the stove in fuel saved.



In 2, 3, 4 or 5-burner sizes, with or without high shelf, reservoir or hot water heater.



Look for this burner—marked "Oil-Air" on top.

Continued from page 310

Then they were at the door. They had difficulty in making him understand what they had come for. It was incredible. It was a mistake, a dream. It would pass as all the other dreams of this moment had passed before. But the gray-faced men in the gray light only took hold of him and led him away, dazed, resisting feebly, beating the air with disconnected protestations. Then they were in the Room with the Chair.

DOWN in the city the gaunt woman rose from the night on her knees. Far off a bell rang, three times three; and she knew it was the Time. Her face was strangely serene. Somehow, from somewhere, to her soul had come a sort of wireless message of assurance, such as is sometimes called faith.

UP from Seattle to Vancouver flashed a spark, a flickering of tiny current, dynamo-driven through the dark, the forests, the rivers—life in a copper thread that was life for Bill, sitting down across the land in his last chair.

In Vancouver, at the end of the message, a sharp snapping explanation—running—the purr of a pole-changer driving the news up, up, up to the roof of the world, over the Canadian Rockies; then dropping away, a spark in the night, across Alberta, Saskatchewan, Manitoba; clattering through the repeaters at Winnipeg, meeting the dawn at Port Arthur, on through the mists of Ontario, freeing itself at length through a chattering sounder at Montreal. Four minutes from the Pacific to the Saint Lawrence! but the journey not yet done. Three minutes lost raising New York, for it was at dawn and the traffic tides were low; then a new race up-state against the minute-hand on the clocks. And again the life of Bill was in the pocket of a boy, bending over his handle bars, in his ears the exhortation to ride for a man's life. A mile—five minutes—left.

In the Room the last strap was adjusted. It was cold, cold. The state took no thought of comfort for men who went in that room. The electrician straightened up and walked noiselessly to the switch. Something in Bill counted his steps as though it were measuring. The man's hand went up to the switch, his gaze fastened on the warden, who stood, watch in hand, waiting. Relentlessly the sun swung up out of the east. The second-hand entered the last minute before the official sunrise. The gray-faced men looked expectantly at the thing strapped in the chair. The warden raised his hand. When it fell—

But there came the sound of feet in the stone coridor, running madly. The door burst open. A paper waved aloft in a deputy's hand.

A MONTH later the door opened in the room above the roofs. The gaunt woman looked up.

"Billie!"

"'Lo, ma."

He hung his hat awkwardly on the back of a chair and sat down in silence. The woman eyed him hungrily. He was not lovely to look upon, but he was her son. Bill sought to change her scrutiny.

"Gee, dat was a nutty guy out in Seattle," he said at last. "What'd he want to go an' snitch on hisself fer, when in thirty minutes more dey'd ha' croaked me f'r his job?"

But his mother's reply only embarrassed him the more. "It was not the man in Seattle, Billie," she answered him; "it was the Lord God."

◆

THE Department of Missionary Education of the Northern Baptist Convention was ten years old on January 1, 1917. It was organized on the principle that "missions are not two, but one," and its business has been the promotion of the study of all missions, home and foreign. The society expects during 1917 to bring the number of mission study classes to 1,000, to secure definite missionary instruction in 5,000 Sunday schools, and to register 2,000 Baptists at the summer conferences.

The anxious man and the worrying woman are carrying heavy mortgages upon tomorrow.

THESE PRICES
ADVANCE MARCH 31st

MAGAZINE BARGAINS

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD has made arrangements with the publishers of other magazines whereby our readers can obtain two or more magazines in a club at a considerable saving over the price if ordered singly. The prices given here are for one year (new or renewal) and can go to different addresses, except in a few cases noted otherwise. No one can fill your order for these magazines at any lower prices. If the magazines wanted are not given below, ask us for special quotation. Canadian postage, 50c additional; foreign, $1.00.

Christian Herald... McCall's (pattern)..	$2.00 .50	$2.00 Save 50 cts.
Christian Herald... Today's-Housewife.	$2.00 .50	$2.00 Save 50 cts.
Christian Herald... Woman's World....	$2.00 .35	$2.00 Save 35 cts.
Christian Herald... Ladies' World......	$2.00 1.00	$2.25 Save 75 cts.
Christian Herald... Every Week........	$2.00 1.00	$2.25 Save 78 cts.
Christian Herald... Boys' Magazine......	$2.00 1.00	$2.25 Save 75 cts.
Christian Herald... Today's-Housewife. McCall's (pattern)..	$2.00 .50 .50	$2.25 Save 75 cts.
Christian Herald... Modern Priscilla...	$2.00 1.00	$2.35 Save 65 cts.
Christian Herald... Etude (Music).......	$2.00 1.50	$2.50 Save $1.00
Christian Herald... Little Folks.........	$2.00 1.00	$2.50 Save 50 cts.
Christian Herald... Mother's Magazine	$2.00 1.50	$2.50 Save $1.00
Christian Herald... Garden Magazine..	$2.00 2.00	$2.50 Save $1.50
Christian Herald, 1 yr. Am. Poultry Ad., 2 yrs. Book—200 Eggs a Year per Hen....	$2.00 1.00 .50	$2.50 Save $1.00
Christian Herald... Modern Priscilla... Home Needlework..	$2.00 1.00 .75	$2.75 Save $1.00
Christian Herald... Woman's Home Companion.....	$2.00 1.50	$2.75 Save 75 cts.
Christian Herald... Delineator.........	$2.00 1.50	$2.75 Save 75 cts.
Christian Herald... Physical Culture... Book—"Old Age—Its Cause and Prevention".	$2.00 1.50 1.50	$3.00 Save $2.00
Christian Herald... Pictorial Review...	$2.00 1.50	$3.00 Save 50 cts.
Christian Herald... McCall's (pattern).. Youth's Companion	$2.00 .50 2.00	$3.50 Save $1.00
Christian Herald... *Woman's Home Companion..... *American.........	$2.00 1.50 1.50	$3.50 Save $1.50
(*Must go to same address)		
Christian Herald... Modern Priscilla... Woman's Home Companion.....	$2.00 1.00 1.50	$3.60 Save 90 cts.
Christian Herald... Pictorial Review... Woman's Home Companion.....	$2.00 1.50 1.50	$4.25 Save 75 cts.
Christian Herald... *Youth's Companion *Review of Reviews..	$2.00 2.00 3.00	$4.50 Save $2.50
(*Must go to same address)		

CHRISTIAN HERALD
Bible House New York, N. Y.

C. W. Saleeby
Says
© E. & F.
"...the nerves can actually take hold of it!"

Dr. C. W. Saleeby, the widely quoted authority on eugenics, physiology, etc.

YOUR doctor will tell you this: Broken-down nerve tissues require not a stimulant, but a builder, like organic phosphorus. To get this essential food actually to the nerves—that has been the problem. And now the well-known medical authority, Dr. C. W. Saleeby, of London, says:

> "Sanatogen is a specially adapted food that has solved the problem of giving phosphorus in such a way that the nervous system *can actually take hold of it.*"

That is one feature of Sanatogen; the other and equally important mission is to build up blood and tissue with albumen or protein. As Prof. C. von Noorden, of Vienna, another international authority, says:

> "Sanatogen is an excellent albuminous preparation of especial value in anaemia and general debility."

Strengthening the nerves, building up the starved cells—that is Sanatogen's mission, splendidly fulfilled during eighteen years' successful use in every civilized land, as the written testimony of over 21,000 physicians convincingly proves.

You who are nervous, run-down or anaemic, cannot afford to ignore the help that Sanatogen offers.

FREE SAMPLE OFFER

On request we will send a 25-gram Sample Package of Sanatogen, also the "Text Book of Sanatogen," telling of its tonic and up-building value. Address

The Bauer Chemical Co., 26F, Irving Place, N.Y.

Sanatogen is sold by good druggists everywhere in three sizes; $1.00 and up.

THE FOOD-TONIC
APPROVED BY SCIENCE

Awarded the Grand Prize at the International Congress of Medicine, London, 1913.

Sanatogen
ENDORSED BY OVER 21,000 PHYSICIANS

Young People's Topics for March 25

Shall I Put My Money Into Foreign Missions? (Conquest Meeting)

B. Y. P. U. Topic. Luke 12 : 22-34

IN the past hundred years a great many people have invested their money and some have invested their lives in Foreign Missions. It is rare that a missionary or a large giver to missions is found to declare it a bad bargain. Perhaps the greatest result of foreign missions is the comity and union of effort that has crowned denominationalism on mission fields. The redemption of Korea, the conversion of China to Western learning, the practical elimination of cannibalism, and the beginning of the end of caste in India are other results that indicate the wisdom of the investment.

In 1910, the last date in which complete figures are available, there were in mission lands 3,447,790 baptized Christians and 6,837,736 adherents in 18,964 churches, with 28,957 Sunday schools; and the contributions of native Christians reached $3,246,717. The total number of missionaries was 21,307 and of native workers 103,066; and 2,729 schools, colleges and universities with over 1,500,000 pupils, 1,653 hospitals and dispensaries treating over 7,500,000 cases in a year, 551 orphanages, child asylums and rescue homes with 34,194 inmates, were a part of the missionary enterprise and, with the body of native Christians, made up the tangible returns on the missionary investment. There can be no measuring the joy and spiritual satisfaction of the givers of the funds in having a share in the evangelization of the world.

An important part of the work of the missionaries is the saving and training of orphans. The cost of teaching, clothing and feeding an orphan in China averages $20 a year. Suppose he enters the orphanage at one year and is graduated and ready to support himself at twenty-one. That means $400; and if some Christian in America has invested this $400, and if, as happens oftener than not, this orphan becomes a leader for Christ among his people, it is certainly a good investment. It costs about $1,000 to raise a boy in America. A native worker may be supported for $50 a year, and the poorest paid ministers in America get over $500. Native workers are a good investment.

Do you want, by the use of your money, to advance the Kingdom of Christ? If you do, you cannot invest it better than in Foreign Missions.

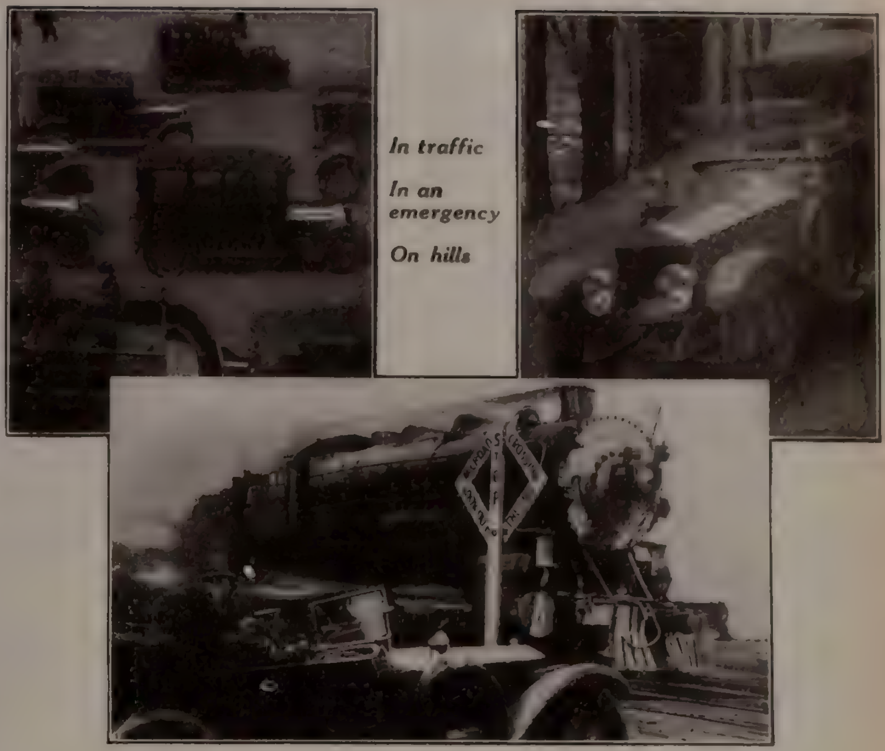
The Saloon the Foe of Society

Christian Endeavor Topic. Isa. 59 : 1-8

THE open saloon cannot exist and be square. To live, it must foster illicit drinking and every vice that encourages excess. To keep on living, it must have a steady stream of new recruits, and the recruits are the boys and girls that we went to school with, that we have grown up with. The saloon cares nothing for the results of our drinking. It sells drink for cash, and, if we give it the cash, what we get with our drink is not its concern. If we get crazy mad and commit murder, the saloon will throw sawdust over the blood-stains and go on making more murderers. If we go home penniless to a starving family, thrown out in the street for unpaid rent, the saloon goes right on taking the last pennies of other men just like us. If we finally lose the last position we are capable of filling, and wobble in through the swinging doors of this "poor man's club," we shall be shooed away from the free lunch counter and thrown out the side door. When a criminal is wanted, the police always search first in the saloons. When a riot is on, or expected, the authorities always close the saloons. The saloon breaks every law made to govern it, and its traffic is concerned in nearly all the breaking of other laws. That marks it an enemy of society.

Drink is the enemy of virtue, the destroyer of efficiency in hand and brain, the foe of the home and the curse of childhood. Dr. William Shaw has said: "Drunkenness is a disease. To cure it, *kill the germ*. It cannot be regulated."

For Epworth League topic see page 321.


In traffic
In an emergency
On hills

If Your Brakes Grab or Slip—

Learn how leading car-makers guard against it

Your life depends on the efficiency of your brake lining. Grabbing or slipping brakes menace your safety.

In traffic, on hills, in an emergency, your brakes must work promptly and smoothly.

Realizing the importance of good brake lining, 22 leading car manufacturers and 10 leading axle makers select for their cars and axles the brake lining that won't grab or slip—Thermoid Brake Lining.

These cars use Thermoid Brake Lining:

Pierce Arrow
Peerless
Marmon
Haynes
Studebaker
Kissel (cars, trucks)
Autocar
Briscoe
Pathfinder
Cadillac
Cole
Apperson
Premier
Chalmers
White (cars, trucks)
Auburn
Service Truck
Metz
Hudson
Lexington-Howard
Rauch & Lang
Lippard-Stewart Motor Truck

These axles use Thermoid Brake Lining:

Timken-Detroit
Columbia
Peru
Sheldon
Torbensen
Russell
Empire
Hess
Celfor
American

Why *experts* select Thermoid Brake Lining

These car makers and their engineers select Thermoid Brake Lining because they find, by scientific tests, that it gives consistently efficient SERVICE. They find its "co-efficient of friction" is ideal for a brake lining.

This means its surface is so made that brakes equipped with Thermoid Brake Lining cannot grab or slip.

Three tests that prove Thermoid Brake Lining's worth

Thermoid Brake Lining proves its superiority in passing all three drastic tests by which brake lining efficiency is determined.

1. **Co-efficient of friction test.**
2. **Absorption test**—Tests show that Thermoid Brake Lining does not absorb water, gasoline or oil.
3. **Durability Test.**

Scientific construction of Thermoid Brake Lining

The reason Thermoid Brake Lining has the ideal co-efficient of friction, is impervious to moisture, and is durable, lies in its scientific construction. In its process of manufacture, it has three exclusive features:

1. ***It has 50% more material than any woven brake lining***

This means longer service - better service. Thermoid is 50% heavier than any woven brake lining on the market. That is why it is better fitted to stand the responsibilities placed on it.

2. ***It is Grapnalized***

Grapnalizing is an exclusive process that makes Thermoid impervious to all moisture and foreign matter, such as gasoline, oil, water, dust, etc. No other brake lining is Grapnalized, or can be. That is why ordinary brake lining goes to pieces rapidly.

3. ***It is hydraulic compressed***

Powerful hydraulic presses compress Thermoid into a solid mass. This makes it far tougher and stronger than woven lining. It makes the surface ideal for brake lining; it can't grab and it can't slip. The "co-efficient of friction" is just right.

Specify Thermoid

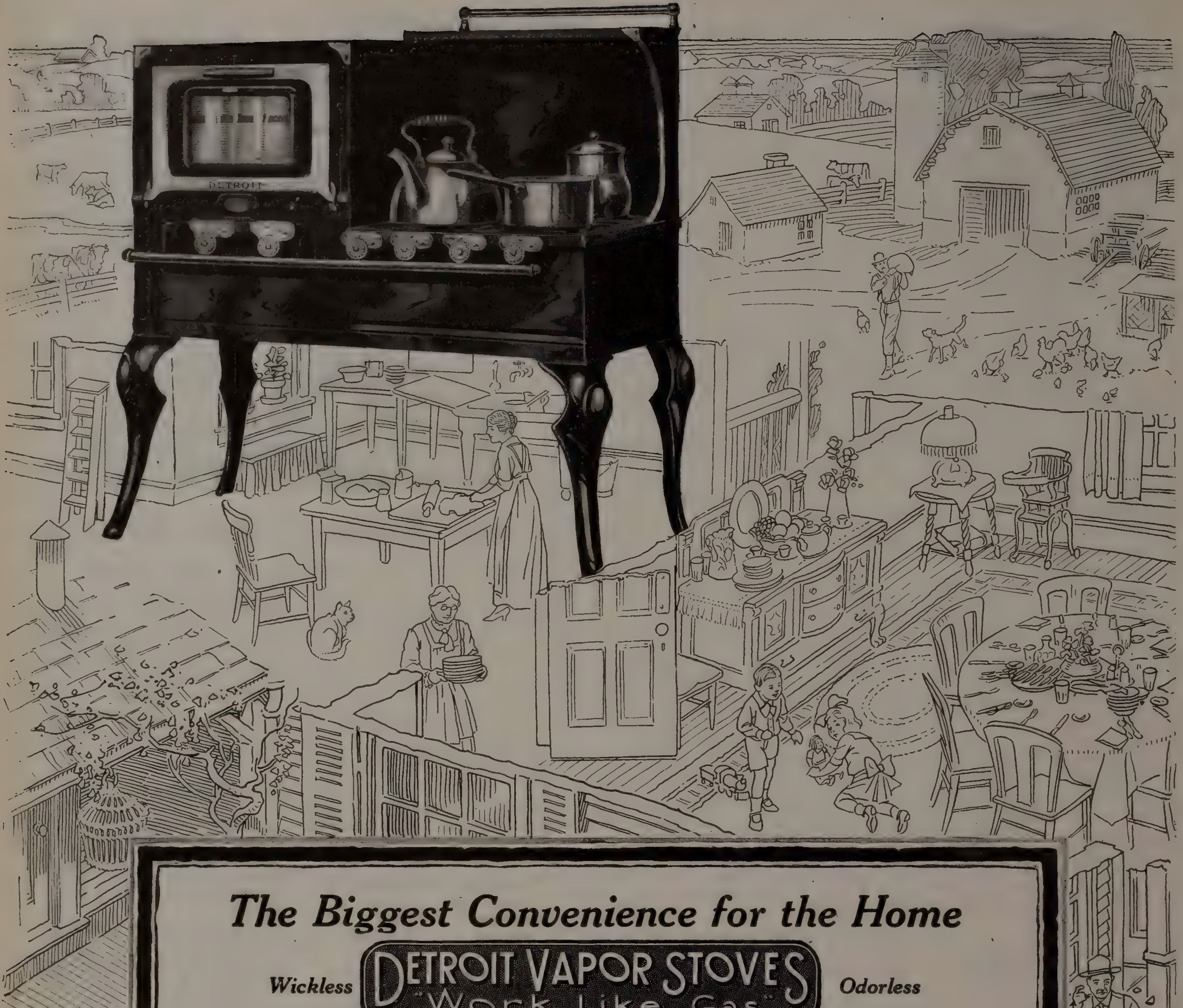
When you reline your brakes, specify the brake lining the experts specify Thermoid. Jobbers, garages and dealers will be glad to supply you. It costs about the same as inferior brake linings.
Remember, your life depends on the efficiency of your brakes, and the efficiency of your brakes depends on your brake lining. Be sure *your* brakes are lined with Thermoid Brake Lining.
Our guarantee—
Thermoid will make good or WE WILL.

THERMOID RUBBER CO.

Factory and Main Offices TRENTON, N. J.

Branches: New York, Chicago, San Francisco, Indianapolis, Detroit, Los Angeles, Philadelphia, Pittsburgh, Boston, London, Berlin, Paris.

Thermoid
BRAKE LINING
50% more material - Grapnalized - Hydraulic Compressed



The Biggest Convenience for the Home

Wickless **DETROIT VAPOR STOVES "Work Like Gas"** *Odorless*

Burn Oil, Gasoline or Distillate

HERE is city gas convenience and speed; city gas intensity of heat; city gas safety; a fuel saving of one-fourth over city gas, over other oil stoves, and over coal and wood:

Detroit Vapor Stoves are wickless, ringless, call for no repairs or replacements, and will outlast any other liquid fuel stoves.

The secret of the Detroit Vapor Stove is a wonderful burner, of heavy grey annealed iron, weighing 6½ pounds. This becomes glowing red and yields a hot blue flame directly under the cooking utensil. There is no wick, no asbestos rings, nothing to char, warp, burn out, or be replaced. The kettle goes on as soon as the match is struck. Costs less than one cent an hour per burner.

Using either oil, gasoline or distillate this is the safest stove. It works with the low grades of fuel. The valves are of bronze, with non-rusting points and cannot leak. The handles lock automatically.

The stove is handsome in appearance, fully equal to a gas stove. It has a durable baked enamel finish that does away with blacking, and needs only a cloth for cleaning.

Made in many styles.

Some dealer in your town sells Detroit Vapor Stoves. Ask him for a demonstration. Also fill out and mail coupon for our free stove book No. C.H. 2 showing latest styles and sizes selling for $15. and up. Do not be without this great work saver during the coming hot season—this great fuel saver for all seasons.

The Detroit Vapor Stove Company, Detroit, Mich. (53)

Cut out and mail this coupon today

The Detroit Vapor Stove Company, Detroit, Mich.

Please send me stove book C.H.2

Name

Address

Latin America's Need—the Bible

By CLAYTON SEDGWICK COOPER

IN these days, when our papers and periodicals are filled with the reports of trade commissions to the Latin republics, and the cause of commerce seems to constitute our chief interest in the "other America," I would plead for the Bible among these eighty millions of people, whose need of the teachings of this Book is appalling.

I have been traveling almost constantly for five months among the Latin-American republics, and in conversation with many hundreds of business men, both foreign and native, I have met with a remarkably uniform reply to inquiry concerning the character of the business men in these countries. It has run somewhat as follows: "They are usually highly intelligent; when engaged in business for themselves they are often effective; but when they are servants of the government or of large corporations their integrity is frequently defective; they lack business conscience, self-control and the power of persistent endeavor. For the most part the men of the higher class have ceased to be influenced in their action by the ideas and ideals of the Catholic Church, and they have no other system of moral idealism to take its place."

It is tragic to realize that there is to be found in the vast sweep of territory from the Rio Grande to the Straits of Magellan comparatively only a handful of men and women who have ever even read in their own language the life and the teachings of Jesus as recorded in the Gospels.

RECENTLY in the city of Buenos Aires a friend of mine was bidding bon voyage to an Argentine student about to sail for study in Europe. The student had in his hand a copy of one of the books of Victor Hugo, which he told my friend he read each night before retiring, for its moral stimulus. Asked if he had used the Bible for such help, he replied that he had never opened one in all his life.

It would be difficult to find university students in South America who take any great interest in religion. They have connected religion with the Catholic Church in its authoritative expression, which they conceive to be a foe to modern scientific investigation; and, like the students of Egypt who have turned their back on Mohammedanism, they have turned to agnosticism and rationalism.

Even in the ancient University of Cuzco, high up among the snowy peaks of the Andes, where the Roman Church holds the Indians in a grip of steel, I found the students hostile to this church, and in some cases breaking out in riots against it. The rector of this old university is said to walk in the religious processions of the state church on feast days, but, as I learned from private conversation with him, the principles of religion are absolutely prohibited even of expression in this seat of learning.

A short time ago, when there was a threatened riot, led by the priests, against the Cuzco missionaries, the students of the university sent word that if there was any trouble they would defend the missionaries. This was not because the collegians were Protestants, but because of their hatred of the Catholic Church.

A prominent professor in the University of La Plata in Argentina said not long ago that he was devoting all the spare time from his teaching to "drive out from his country her two chief foes—socialism and religion." The influence of this disregard for religion and of any experimental personal use of the Bible is being felt widely throughout the countries, and many of the thoughtful men are seeing the dangers.

ONE of the Argentine newspapers has taken upon itself to acquaint its constituents with the Bible and has been printing portions of the Scripture without comment and without giving the source of the quotation. The lamentable ignorance of the Bible among the people generally has been evidenced by a large number of letters which the editor has been receiving from men who have read these quotations and admired them, but to whom they were utterly unfamiliar. The editor told of one man, who, judging from his letter, was a city dweller and a man of education, who asked from what book these quotations were taken and where it would be possible to obtain a copy.

Not long ago we came across a quotation from a writer in a Peruvian journal, who, deploring the state of morals existing among the men who had ceased to be deeply influenced by the church said: "That which cannot be cured and which foreshadows death, is moral failure. And this is the evil of this country. . . . We breathe a fetid atmosphere and are not sickened. The life of the country is poisoned, and the country needs life purification. In the state in which we are, the passing of the years does not change men; it only accentuates the evil. A purging and a struggle are absolutely necessary."

ONE scarcely realizes, until he comes into personal contact with South American institutions and people, the difference of traditional ideals with which North and South America were founded. While through our parks and commons in New England we find statues of the early Pilgrim Father with a staff in his hand and the Bible under his arm, here in these republics we find in the parks the mailed warrior with lance and sword, the emblem of the Spanish adventurer who first came to drive out the Indian from his possessions, to loot his gold and to place upon the country and its inheritance the stamp of his ruthless ambitions.

THESE republics have been, from their beginning, and even before, in the grip of the Catholic Church, which has held that it is not safe or advisable to place the Bible in the hands of the people. They have fought the colporteur and the missionary along this line, saying that the Bible translations they were presenting were incorrect. Even the priests in certain instances have a very inadequate idea of the teachings of the Bible, their chief acquaintance with it being in Latin, which in many cases is not understood by them. I have been through many monasteries in South America and have seen in the center of the chapels the great Latin Bibles printed in huge letters so that the priests sitting around the edges of the room could read the words which they recite together in their religious exercises; yet, as one informed me, the meaning of these words was often sealed from the minds of these ecclesiastics, and the service was largely a matter of rote and mumbled words.

It seems strange to one familiar with the widespread Bible movement in the North American colleges on going through the scores of higher institutions in Latin America, which in many cases have modern equipment and are doing good work along twentieth century lines, never to find students banding themselves together voluntarily for Bible study, or cultivating habits of personal acquaintance with this great literature.

The average man of the United States may not know that each year there are 10,000 students in our colleges who are reported as following habits of daily personal Bible study and that three or four times that number are meeting weekly in classes for the study of the Christian Scriptures—all upon their own initiative, and because they have experienced in their own lives and character the value of such study. Yet this silent but pervasive leaven going out into the public life and business of a great nation is having a far-reaching effect. It is this influence and effect which is conspicuous by its absence in South America.

In many avenues of life one witnesses the lack of moral standards and the

Burpee's Seeds Grow

BURPEE'S DOLLAR BOX
HOME GARDEN COLLECTION

This assortment of seeds comprises a careful selection of Burpee Specialties.

For $1.00 we will mail a complete Collection of Fordhook tested and proved Vegetable Seeds, suitable for a medium size garden, together with booklets "Food Value of Fresh Vegetables" and "Vest Pocket Guide on Vegetable Culture."

Bean—½ pint Burpee's Stringless Green Pod
Bean—1 pkt. Fordhook Bush Lima
Beet—1 pkt. Burpee's Extra Early
Carrot—1 pkt. Danvers Half-Long
Sweet Corn—1 pkt. Golden Bantam
Cucumber—1 pkt Burpee's Extra Early White Spine
Lettuce—1 pkt. Wayahead
Lettuce—1 pkt. Iceberg
Peas—½ pint Gradus
Parsley—1 pkt. Dark Moss Curled
Radish—1 pkt. Long White Icicle
Radish—1 pkt. Rapid Red
Tomato—1 pkt. Chalk's Early Jewel
Turnip—1 pkt. Petrowski

The above assortment of choice Vegetable Seeds carefully packed and sent postpaid to any address on receipt of $1.00.

Burpee's Annual for 1917
The Leading American Seed Catalog
is bigger, brighter and better than ever before. We have added twenty-two pages, making in all 204 pages, and best of all, you will find thirty Burpee Specialties illustrated in color. Burpee's Annual is mailed free upon request. A post card will bring it. Write for your copy to-day and mention the Christian Herald.

W. ATLEE BURPEE & CO.
Burpee Buildings, Philadelphia

After Years Of Service
TIRE-DOH
Repairs
Never Leak~Never Loosen

© A. A. S. Co., 1917

Long after the tire has outlived its usefulness, a Tire-Doh repair is still firm and air tight—no loose edges—not even the slightest leak. It retains its original elasticity—does not deteriorate like highly vulcanized rubber but actually improves with age—like a good violin. This is proved by seven years' tests.

For Biggest Blowouts or Tiniest Punctures TIRE-DOH Reduces Repair Bills Adds Life to Tires

Tire-Doh is not a tire filler. It's a secret compound that becomes a permanent part of the rubber. It will stretch *with the tube* to 3½ times its own length—if necessary—and never loosen a bit. Tire-Doh will repair perfectly any inner tube puncture or blowout—be it pin size or arm length.

Tire-Doh used regularly to fill up casing cuts and sand blisters will prevent blowouts and add thousands of miles to life of casings.

Works Where Other Methods Fail—Needs No Heat Nor Tools

Where ordinary patches prove incompetent, Tire-Doh is just as effective as in easy jobs. Torn-out valve stems that vulcanizers can't mend are simple repairs for Tire-Doh. It requires no tools but your fingers—no heat to burn or overcure your tube, to crack the rubber and cause leaks.

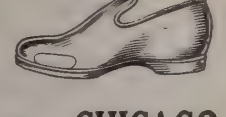
TIRE-DOH
TIRE-DOH

Wonderful Household Uses, Too!

Anything made of rubber can be repaired with Tire-Doh—rubbers, rubber boots, rubber gloves, coats, hot water bags, etc. Makes excellent electrical insulation. Tire-Doh-izing means *economizing.*

50c and $1.00—10,000 Dealers

750,000 autoists, motorcyclists and housewives now use Tire-Doh. Many buy two outfits at a time, one for the car and one for the home. Try it today—don't delay.



Manufactured and Guaranteed by

ATLAS AUTO SUPPLY CO., 694 W. Austin Avenue, CHICAGO

A Quarter Century of

Ingersoll WATCHES

IT was in 1892—the Columbian Anniversary Year—that Robt. H. Ingersoll & Bro. put out the first Ingersoll watch. It was pretty large, and bulky in appearance—but it kept good time.

The twenty-five years that followed have been wonderful years in the world's history. The telephone, the automobile, the incandescent light, the phonograph, have come into their own in that period; the wireless telegraph, the X-ray, and radium have been discovered and utilized.

What Ingersoll Has Done

In the manufacture of watches Robt. H. Ingersoll & Bro. have kept pace with this wonderful progress. Instead of one model, they now make eighteen models of Ingersoll watches. Instead of being bulky, these modern Ingersolls are thin and handsome. Unceasing experiment and improvement have made the Ingersoll a marvel of accuracy, simplicity of mechanism, and ability to stand rough use. And the tremendous volume of the Ingersoll business has kept the price of the watches down in spite of the steady gain in quality.

Radium-lighted Watches

Most interesting of all are the "Radiolites"—the new Ingersolls that show time in the dark. The hands and figures of Ingersoll Radiolite watches are made of a new self-luminous substance containing genuine radium, so that they glow brilliantly in the dark, and keep their brilliancy unimpaired for ten years or more.

The "Radiolite" Strap Watch has received wide publicity because of its use in the present war. Worn on the wrist, it is splendid not only for soldiers, but for motorists, campers and sportsmen, boy scouts, and all active men and boys; as well as for women. And the Radiolite Two-in-One, to stand on desk or table, or to carry in the pocket, has proven a boon in the household.

Low-priced Jewel Watches

Ingersoll jeweled watches furnish another interesting chapter in watch history. The Reliance—the first seven-jewel watch to sell for anything like its price—is a beautiful piece of workmanship—thin, accurate and handsome. It comes in snap case, dust-proof screw case, and in gold-filled case. The Waterbury—a new watch with a good old name—with four jewels, is slightly smaller, accurate and sturdy. It comes in "Radiolite" and plain dial models.

Old Friends

And the many other Ingersolls—the familiar Triumph, Junior and Eclipse, and the Midget, for women—have filled many needs for many types of people. A visit to the dealer's will give you a splendid idea of the many kinds of usefulness developed in the Ingersoll line. For the Ingersoll idea today is

"An Ingersoll for Everyone—and for Every Use."

ROBT. H. INGERSOLL & BRO., New York, Chicago, San Francisco

absence of the very ideals which the Bible is preeminently fitted to give a nation. In talking with a Brazilian concerning the gambling vice of the nation, I found that, although he was a highly respectable gentleman, he had absolutely no conscience concerning this matter for the people at large. "The lotteries and gambling are absolutely necessary for the Latin people," said he. On all sides one hears the complaint, when the question is asked concerning the great needs of the youth of the country: "Our youth are as capable as the young men in any nation, but they lack character."

IN observing this somewhat darkened picture of religious life in the Latin republics, which seems to many of the most astute observers to be due to the absence of that moral fiber and personal consciousness of God which it has been the privilege and the power of the Bible to instil among all peoples wherever it has had its sway, one must not forget the really great work of the Bible societies which have been at work for years in these countries, and also the valuable services of the Christian missionary.

One needs to travel in foreign lands, both east and west and north and south, to appreciate the far-reaching work of the Bible colporteur. Throughout the states of South America he has been a pioneer of light and progress, and has suffered many persecutions at the hand of the dominant church in his attempt to scatter the seeds of the Gospel among people from whom it has hitherto been withheld. One finds here the two great Bible Societies, the American and the British and Foreign organizations, which have translated the Bible in several versions into both Spanish and Portuguese, and have published portions of the Scriptures in several of the Indian languages. These translations, which have often been of single books of the Bible, have usually been sold for small sums, because of the fact that people appreciate more highly things for which they pay; but in addition, these Bible societies have been at great yearly expense to furnish Bibles to the missionaries for distribution and in various ways where openings have been found.

We have talked with colporteurs and Bible missionaries who have spent many years of their lives in traveling through the unfrequented sections, and have paved the way for the establishing of mission stations. One of these colporteurs has written his experiences in the out-of-the-way parts of Brazil, which reveal at once the obstacles which bigotry has placed in the path, and also the interest and eagerness of the people to learn something of the Book of books.

To adapt translations of the Bible to these various constituencies is no small task, and when it is realized that the Bible Societies have issued portions of the Scriptures in as many as thirteen different languages for these native tribes of Latin America, our respect grows for the great work which these bodies have been accomplishing. Many missionaries will tell the traveler that churches in general do not fully appreciate what has been done. Bishop Mitchinson, after visiting Barbados, spoke in a public address of the "absolute ingratitude of the Church of England as a body" to those Bible organizations which were serving them at every turn in the South American missionary field. This work is absolutely fundamental, and it is receiving the united cooperation of missionaries in this field.

THE missionaries in their excellent schools, where the Bible is taught in the curriculum; through such bodies as the new Theological Seminary recently established in Santiago by a union of denominations; as well as by their devoted preaching and Bible reading, are assisting greatly in making the Bible known to Latin America. Such laws as those recently enacted in Peru for religious liberty make a special opening for Bible promotion in that country, while the excellent practical work of the Young Men's Christian Association, in which the Bible is the central plank in the platform, is having a wide influence.

There is still a tremendous need. This need is particularly among the educated classes, who as yet have not been reached to any great extent by Protestant Christianity. These classes are influenced by Latin Europe far more deeply than by North America. As a rule their literature is French, and they demand literary style and attractiveness of presentation in any literary helps, text-books or tracts which are destined to influence them. There is a lamentable dearth of Christian literature generally in South America. Books that will assist in the elucidation and interpretation of the Bible and Christianity are sorely needed. These books must compete with the Roman system of thought and theology, which is the product of many of the greatest intellects of the past.

ONE of the most encouraging interviews which I have held along this line was with the eminent Brazilian diplomat, journalist and philanthropist, Dr. José Carlos Rodrigues, who is preparing a two-volume work on Protestant Christianity, to be published in Portuguese. Dr. Rodrigues, who has the universal respect and honor of his people, has been in the United States recently for months of investigation and study, gathering books on the Bible and Christianity, from which he is securing light and information for his task. I said to him as I saw in his library rows of volumes on the life of Christ by Protestant authors:

"But you are a Roman Catholic. What point of view are you giving in this important treatise?"

He answered: "Of course I was born and reared as a Catholic. But my sympathy is almost entirely with the Protestant point of view, and my greatest ambition is to acquaint my countrymen with the knowledge of the great Christian ethic which was lived and taught by Jesus Christ."

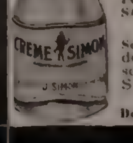
It is in such books, where the effort is taken out of the realm of controversy, and where the emphasis is placed upon the great constructive truths of Christianity, that much of the hope of making the Bible real for Latin Americans rests today.

It is our firm belief that the truth of the Bible, once clearly stated and lodged in the mind of any people, will vindicate itself against error. He who would help South America religiously today must needs realize that the path lies not along the line of rabid criticisms of the Catholic Church, which the Latin American still holds nominally as the church of his nation, but by intelligence and Christian love revealing to the men of these republics the unexampled inspiration and moral profit derived from following the teaching of the great Founder of Christianity.

JAP ROSE SOAP
FOR TOILET AND BATH

My Skin is smooth as Velvet since I've used—

CRÈME SIMON
The Velvet Complexion Maker



Made by J. SIMON & CO., Paris, France
Famous abroad over half a Century.
Fragrant—Refreshing—Beautifying.
CREME SIMON, 45c, 75c & $1.25
POUDRE SIMON (Face Powder), 40c & 75c
SAVON SIMON (Toilet Soap), one size, 50c
At All Good Dealers'
Send 2c stamp to cover postage, with dealer's name and receive a handsome and practical CREME SIMON diminution mirror.
MAURICE LEVY, Sole U. S. Agent
Dept. "G," 15 West 38th Street, New York

Dutch Boy Products

What Has Lead To Do With Paint?

Nearly all paints contain some white lead. The more white lead, the better the paint. Pure white lead (thinned with pure linseed oil) is the best paint of all. It will not scale nor crack. It affords true weather-proof protection for your house, barn, fence or other property.

White lead is corroded metallic lead—nothing else. Any adulteration, any mixing in of other pigments, lessens its painting value.

Dutch Boy White Lead is pure white lead ground to a convenient paste form in pure linseed oil. Thinned with a further quantity of linseed oil, it becomes paint, pure and simple, and can be colored to any shade or tint.

Skilled painters will tell you a Dutch Boy White Lead job looks best and lasts longest. That's paint economy.

For Handsome Inside Decoration

On the inside walls of your home or office, use Dutch Boy White Lead thinned with a good flatting oil. It will give a soft, rich, velvety effect without any painty gloss, and will insure durability and *washability* that can be obtained in no other way.

Dutch Boy Linseed Oil

Only the purest linseed oil will give proper painting results. So, for your protection, we market linseed oil under the Dutch Boy trade mark, thus making it possible for you to get linseed oil that you know is pure.

Paint Protection for Metal

For protection against rust, paint with Dutch Boy Red Lead—pure red lead ground to paste form in linseed oil. It is as unequalled for metal painting as Dutch Boy White Lead is for other painting.

Get Paint Facts No. 62

before you have any more painting done. With this data you will have information for doing or directing your painting knowingly—whether painting woodwork or iron, inside or out-of-doors. It is a code of tactics in your fight against destructive time and weather. It is helping armies of property holders. Let it help you, too.

Are You Always Sure of Your Solder?

Dutch Boy solders never vary. From the No. 111 (the finest you can buy) to the No. 888, wiping grade, they are always uniform.

There's a Dutch Boy solder for every purpose. Let us tell you which particular variety is equal to the solder you now use or which will give you equal or better satisfaction for less money. Buy that solder by number. It never varies a hair's breadth in its composition. Good results with it now insure good results always.

We believe a trial of Dutch Boy solder will also show you a distinct money-saving.

When Is Babbitt Metal Not Babbitt?

True Babbitt metal is an alloy of tin and other metals, invented by Isaac Babbitt many years ago—just that one formula, nothing else. But the factory world has come to refer to all bearing metals as "babbitts"—especially the high-grade ones—although technically incorrect. There are some bearing metals which are higher grade even than the original "babbitt."

What grade of bearing metal ("babbitt") do you use? Have you tried Dutch Boy Phoenix metal? It is the strongest, toughest, surest bearing metal that can be made. If you want to be sure of the quality of your bearings for rapid, heavy work, Dutch Boy Phoenix is the metal to use.

Dutch Boy bearing metals are made in all grades—for all kinds of work. It is probable that you can buy, for less money than you are now paying, a Dutch Boy bearing metal equal to the metal you are using; or probably you can buy a better metal for the same price—if you look for the Dutch Boy on the ingot.

Whether you buy babbitt, solder or paint materials, the Dutch Boy is an absolute assurance of uniformity, reliability and maximum value per dollar.

Get Metal Facts No. 62

giving valuable information about solder and bearing metals.

National Lead Company

New York · Boston · Cincinnati · San Francisco
Cleveland · Buffalo · Chicago · St. Louis
(John T. Lewis & Bros. Co., Philadelphia)
(National Lead & Oil Co., Pittsburgh)

Why the Average American Dies at Forty-three

"He Feeds His Stomach with Tasty Junk," says E. E. Rittenhouse of Equitable Life

By R. W. LOCKWOOD

President of the Corrective Eating Society

THE presidents of life insurance companies with perhaps twenty billion dollars insurance on the lives of Americans, recently met in convention at the Hotel Astor in New York, and in their discussion brought out some of the reasons why the average American dies at about forty-three years of age.

According to the press reports, Mr. E. E. Rittenhouse, Commissioner of Public Service and Conservation of the Equitable Life Assurance Society, said: "The average American would not think of mixing bricks or scrap iron or gravel with the fuel for his furnace, yet he feeds his stomach with all sorts of tasty junk, much of which cannot be fully digested . . . he is seriously over-straining his heart, arteries, kidneys, nerves and digestion, as the rapidly increasing death rate shows."

This statement from such an authoritative source—from a man who makes it his business to study both vital statistics and the causes behind them — sounds a warning which should be heeded by every man and woman.

Indeed, there is no longer a doubt among intelligent people that many of the foods and combinations of foods which we are most accustomed to eat are the direct cause of much sickness.

Yet how few of us heed the early warnings of illness, such as acid-stomach, fermentation, or constipation. I venture to say that nine out of ten persons suffer to a greater or lesser extent from one or more of these three symptoms, which are in many cases the forerunners of more serious sickness.

Stomach medicines and laxatives are plentiful, but of what avail are they? The only thing that a stomach medicine can do is to temporarily neutralize the extra amount of acid in the stomach, because it is *stronger* than the acid. And this injures the stomach, usually bringing the acid back worse than it was before. A laxative is just as bad, if not a little worse; not only is its effect temporary, but all laxatives are habit-forming and are required in ever-increasing doses.

If neglected, a simple case of acid-stomach may lead in a short time to fermentation, with gas, and constipation. The fermenting food forms poisons which are absorbed into the blood, causing auto-intoxication, nervousness, mental depression, and a host of other unpleasant symptoms.

Is it any wonder that the officers of large insurance companies sound a warning against the evils of wrong eating?

* * * * * *

But just as wrong eating is the cause of 90 per cent. of common illnesses, so will correct eating create and maintain both bodily vigor and mental energy. And by right eating I do not mean freak foods—I mean just good every-day foods properly combined. In fact, to eat correctly, or follow a course of Corrective Eating it is not at all necessary to upset your table.

Eugene Christian, the well-known food specialist, has proved the efficacy of Corrective Eating in thousands of cases. Entirely without the use of drugs or medicines, men and women suffering from almost every conceivable non-organic ailment have been returned to health and vigor by following his simple directions in regard to their eating.

* * * * * *

In a recent talk with Eugene Christian he told me of several interesting cases which had recently come under his care. One was that of a woman prominent in Woman Suffrage work in New York City. She had come to him with stomach and intestinal fermentation and gas, auto-intoxication, mental depression and anemia, vertigo, and threatened heart failure. She was very much overweight when she commenced, but reduced her weight thirty-seven pounds during the treatment. He showed me a letter she had written him afterward, in which she said:

"I am sure you will be gratified to hear that I continue to improve—it seems sometimes that I must have been made over, and it is difficult to remember that less than eight months ago I was a feeble old woman depending upon daily doses of strychnia for what little strength I had. When I came under your treatment, I weighed one hundred and ninety-seven pounds, was hardly able to walk, and was subject to most serious heart attacks upon the slightest exertion. And now I am so well, so strong, that my family and friends maintain that it is a miracle which has restored me to strength and vigor of life—certainly in my case the cure is most remarkable because of my sixty-seven years."

Another was a well-known minister who had been out of his pulpit for twenty-two months, unable to preach or conduct the simplest service. He was about twenty-five pounds under-weight, anemic, nervous, had superacidity, and could not assimilate his food; and his heart action was very irregular. He had gradually declined for two years although treated by one of New York's leading physicians. Three months after he placed himself under Eugene Christian's care, he preached the first sermon he had been able to preach in nearly two years. This was over three years ago.

He has gained about twenty-five pounds in weight and since has not missed a day from his arduous clerical work. He has steadily gained in strength and vitality and is to-day healthy and athletic.

* * * * * *

But Eugene Christian's own case is perhaps the most interesting of all, for it shows how he discovered the beginnings of the methods which he has since pursued so successfully with others—methods of selecting and proportioning one's meals so as to overcome conditions brought about by wrong eating.

Twenty years ago he was at death's door; for several years previous he had suffered all the agonies of acute stomach and intestinal troubles, until his doctors—among them some of the most noted specialists in the country—gave him up to die. As a last resort, he commenced to study the food question himself. As a result of what he learned, he succeeded in literally *eating his way back to health* without drugs or medicines of any kind and in a remarkably short space of time.

Eugene Christian is to-day nearly sixty years old—or shall I say young? For he has more vitality, more ginger, more physical endurance than most youngsters in their teens. During the past fifteen years he has not had even so much as a cold.

* * * * * *

Since the remarkable success of Eugene Christian has become known, people have sought his advice in such rapidly increasing numbers that he has found it necessary to put his methods in printed form. He has written a series of 24 Little Lessons which tell you exactly what to eat for health, strength and efficiency.

These lessons contain actual menus for breakfast, luncheon, and dinner, including corrective menus for almost every condition of health and sickness from infancy to old age, for all occupations, climates, and seasons.

With these lessons at hand it is just as though you were in personal contact with this great food specialist, because every point is so thoroughly covered and so clearly explained that you can scarcely think of a question which isn't answered. You can start eating the very things that will help to produce the increased physical and mental energy which you are seeking the day you receive the lessons. And you are quite likely to feel some results after your very first balanced meal.

If you would like to examine these "24 Little Lessons in Corrective Eating," simply write the Corrective Eating Society, Inc., Dept. 343, 460 Fourth Avenue, New York City. It is not necessary to enclose any money with your request. Merely ask to have the lessons mailed for five days' trial with the understanding that you will either send the small price asked, $3, or remail the books.

Merely clip out and mail the following form instead of writing a letter, as this is a copy of the official blank adopted by the society and will be honored at once.

(Advertisement)

CORRECTIVE EATING SOCIETY, Inc., Dept. 343, 450 Fourth Ave., New York City

You may mail me the "Lessons in Corrective Eating" for examination. Five days after I receive them, I will either send you $3 (full payment) or remail them to you.

Name............................ Local Address..............................

City............................ State.......................................

The New Housekeeping

PERHAPS you remember the old nursery rhyme about Sophia Anne, with "a soul above her frying-pan," who, when her mother to cook began, "took to her heels and away she ran."

A certain other rebellious daughter with a soul miles above her frying-pan, whom I chance to know, brought these lines to mind. But in this case I did not blame Sophia. Her mother was one of those housekeepers who, with a sort of grim determination to do or die, clung to the notion that easy work means work half done; just as our Puritan forefathers argued that if one naturally found pleasure in doing a thing it must be wrong.

Consequently this particular Sophia Anne, having never known anything but the back-breaking, headaching side of it, grew up to hate the very name of housework with all the vigor of her young soul. When the day arrived that she not only "took to her heels" but ran away to a new home of her own, protesting that she was done forever with the drudgery of pots and pans, the sympathy of neighbors went out to that trusting bridegroom who shared her dream that the work-a-day world ended at their boxwood hedge and heaven commenced on the other side of the garden gate.

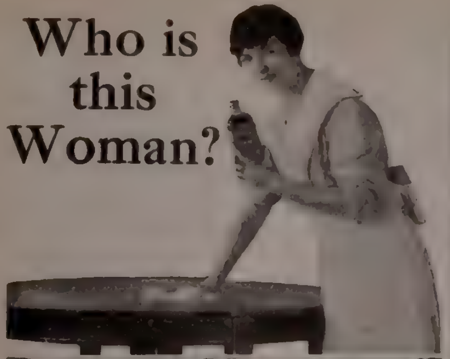
And the day of sweet revenge on her critical family and friends came one Sunday when, having already invited a visiting clergyman and his wife, her own minister and that good man's wife, and two neighbors home to dine in her servantless house, she not only sat through the church service to the end, but, on arriving home, served a delectable meal from soup to coffee on schedule time. A few similar dinner parties on other occasions, and it began to be rumored about town that "little Mrs. F—— could give her mother a few points on housekeeping."

AND so she not only could but did. For that estimable woman came to find herself in much the same position with regard to the new housekeeping and its labor, time and cost saving devices as the old gentleman who, despite a long and bitter opposition to automobiles, finally bought one for himself, the only explanation being that things had reached a point where he must either ride inside of or be run over by one, and so he preferred the former course.

Clearly the situation with the American housewife, young or old, today, is that she must either drive with the new rein of efficiency or be hopelessly driven by her work. There is no alternative and no middle course. Tools and methods that sufficed for her mother are no longer good enough for any intelligent woman who does her own housework, for the reason that changed times have brought about changed conditions in the home no less than in the business world.

There are infinitely more demands upon a woman's time and upon her vitality than in the good old days when the cook stayed for twenty years and the mistress of the house could herself, when she so chose, potter over some trivial kitchen task for an hour or more because no better way was known—and because no bigger things were to be done. But not so in this progressive age, when we crowd into one day the work of three a generation back! And the woman who needlessly squanders her strength and fritters away her time over the petty things of housekeeping when she might be saving herself for the larger duties of home-making, is not doing her full duty by either her family or herself. So let us see where some of these differences lie.

UNDER the old régime the kitchen fire had to be "kept up" for two hours on a summer day in order to roast a piece of beef. Under the new order of things that same piece of beef need only be *started* over a flame fire, then popped into a simple, inexpensive fireless cooker, together with vegetables and dessert, and it will literally "cook itself," and, moreover, wait an indefinite time without spoiling till you were ready to



Who is this Woman?

She is the woman who found her furniture losing its beauty—the costly finish growing dark, soft, sticky, greasy, catching dust and soiling clothing. She had used an oil polish—but when she tried

LIQUID VENEER

Endorsed by National Housewives' League

what a transformation! All those ill effects were overcome—and the original charm, that she thought was gone forever, was restored to furniture, piano and woodwork.

She saved the cost of refinishing and found the economical way to keep her furniture like new for years to come. Do you know this woman?

Note: She recently obtained one of the 25c L-V Dust Cloths, free, that dealers are giving away on Fridays with the purchase of a 50c bottle of Liquid Veneer. Get yours next Friday!

Buffalo Specialty Company
Buffalo, N. Y. U. S. A.
Bridgeburg, Ont. Canada.

FROM FACTORY To You

Every business man knows the significance of this phrase—knows the tremendous price concessions which can be made by manufacturing firms who do a mail order business direct from factory to consumer. This is the case with us.

BUCKSKIN
PLAIN & NON-SKID Guaranteed TIRES

are absolutely every bit as good as any of the much higher-priced tires on the market carrying a similar guarantee—4000 miles. They are tough, strong and remarkably durable—made to stand up under the hardest usage. It is a rare case in which they do not far outlive their guarantee. **And they sell for 30% less than the prices you have been paying elsewhere.**

After getting tire you can return it at our expense if not satisfied. In making ANY necessary adjustments we pay express both ways. Send for free illustrated booklet giving details of special offer—and price list.

THE L. AND M. RUBBER CO.
East St., Carrollton, O.
Western Distributing Office
1436 South Michigan Ave.
Chicago 24

GUARANTEED 4000 MILES

HOW TO MAKE A LAWN

A twenty-page booklet telling what to do and how to do it. Also a 150-page catalog. FREE Will help you beautify your home. Write today.
IOWA SEED CO. Dept. E. **Des Moines, Iowa**

WANTED AN IDEA! THINK OF SOME SIMPLE THING TO PATENT. Protect your ideas, they may bring you wealth. Write for "Needed Inventions," and "How to Get Your Patent."
RANDOLPH & CO., Dept. 96, Washington, D. C.

RAISE GUINEA PIGS

We buy all you raise. Splendid money making opportunity. Big demand—thousands needed weekly. Easy to raise—inexpensive to house, feed, keep. Pay better than poultry or squabs. Particulars, contract, booklet how to raise free.
CAVIES DISTRIBUTING CO., 719 W. 74th St., Kansas City, Mo.

The farmer who never rejoices at his neighbor's mistakes is on the highway to Heaven.

No man ever made a crop by finding fault with the way the other man held his plow.

serve it. Not only is it possible to cook our meats, or leave the breakfast cereal to cook over night, and do all the simpler forms of cookery with this silent servant who works so economically and well while we sleep, or rest, or go about our other business, but in the best fireless cookers it is possible to do all of one's baking as well; and this, mind you, at a minimum of cost, with almost no trouble at all, and to the queen's taste! Moreover, under the slow, even temperature of the magic cook-stove it is possible to prepare many cheap cuts of meat which are known to be highly nutritious but which are not palatable when cooked by ordinary means, in the ordinary ways in habitual use.

Indeed, we seem to be living in an age of vacuum wonders! It is the same vacuum principle of the "fireless" that has now been carried over to the making of frozen foods and has given us that much-discussed ice-cream freezer which requires neither cranking nor turning, produces the ice-cream in thirty minutes, with only one filling of ice, *and* keeps it hard for eight hours if you wish. Is there anything nowadays that the auto-picnicker can not have when even ice-cream can be included with the lunch basket and frozen en route? And this, remember, is not a new fad, but a practical, economical labor-saver, which has come to stay. With the air full of complaints on the high cost of living it is a bit comforting to think that dainty ices and wholesome frozen puddings need no longer be classed as luxuries, but rather listed with those dishes which are "easy to serve on a moment's notice," and that we may now have our best dessert—so long reserved for company and party occasions—as often as we please.

Again we wonder how long will women patiently—or, sometimes stupidly—continue to put their strength into lifting heavy pots and kettles when aluminum wares and the fascinating new glass utensils are within easy reach of all who stop to count more than the first costs.

Of course there are hundreds of women who know nothing of these things because they, like Sophia's mother, are too "set in their ways" to be interested; too indifferent to even their welfare to take a little trouble to investigate up-to-date appliances. And again, it is a case of "penny wise but pound foolish," arguing that this or that can not be afforded when a little inquiry would prove that in the end it would mean a saving of money as well as of time and health. You would think by this time that some sort of kitchen cabinet, for example, would be in every well-ordered home; yet there are scores of women who walk unnecessary miles each year, crossing and recrossing their steps in kitchens with pantries everywhere *except* in the one right place. An ingenious architect figures that in getting the 1,095 meals of the year a housekeeper travels some 200 miles, if the distance from the range to the dining table be only twenty-five feet. In most country houses it is of course much more. When, however, a *working center* can be arranged so that the work-table is within easy reach of both the supply closet and the range, then even a large, old-fashioned kitchen may be turned into a very comfortable and convenient place. And so the kitchen cabinets, boon of the small kitchenette, come also to the rescue of the kitchen that is too big. With combined pantry and work-table the housewife finds all utensils and staple supplies for ordinary cooking right at hand and has only to use her head to save her heels.

Yet, despite all that has been said and done to disprove that old disgraceful adage that "woman's work is never done," thousands of uncomplaining tired mothers are still slaving away in out-of-date kitchens where tools and arrangement combine to make work needlessly hard. Some of these women grow old before their time; others suffer a nervous breakdown; and others merely lose that wholesome stimulus of work done under right conditions in the right way—but that is half the joy of life. How is it in your home? Are paltry dollars saved while out of her limited strength a wife, or sister, or mother pays the price?

The National Breakfast Fruit

A Thousand Million Sunkist Oranges

Consider that figure a moment! The American public consumed last year more than one billion Sunkist Oranges. Thus a healthful benefit, affecting millions of people, has been distributed broadcast under the name "Sunkist."

Eight thousand California growers, in a great co-operative, *non-profit* organization, for years have produced vast supplies of these *uniformly good oranges*; and, through truthful advertising, have told men and women about them.

These two facts together, probably more than any other influence, have widened the scope of this natural good.

Miss Alice Bradley's Recipes
An illustrated book containing 200 Orange and Lemon recipes by Miss Bradley, Principal of Miss Farmer's School of Cookery, Boston, Mass., sent *without charge* to housewives who answer this advertisement. Send for copy now, giving your dealer's name and address.

Sunkist "*Oranges for Health*"

Uniformly Good Oranges

Sunkist Oranges—practically seedless—are sold by all first-class dealers in varying sizes at varying prices, so all families can afford them. They cost no more than ordinary kinds. Buy them in clean, crisp, tissue wrappers and look for the name "Sunkist." (601)

California Fruit Growers Exchange
A Co-operative, Non-Profit Organization of 8,000 Growers
Dept. M41 Los Angeles, Cal.

DIAMONDS ON CREDIT NO MONEY DOWN
420
$50
415
$25
402
$35
425
$75

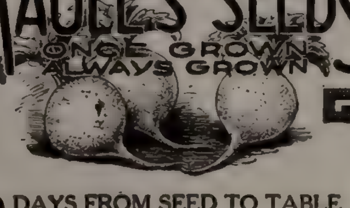
Make Her EASTER Happy This Year

What could give more happiness to your Wife, Sweetheart or Friends than a genuine Diamond? A noble gift that will last a lifetime. Every Diamond is especially selected, blue white, perfect cut, with which we furnish a *guarantee certificate* attesting its quality and value. Any Diamond purchased from us can be exchanged at a *yearly increased value* of 7½% on a larger purchase.

We will send you any Diamond you choose. *No Money in Advance.* If not satisfactory, send it back. If you are perfectly satisfied, pay for it on our easy monthly payment plan. *Only a few cents a day.* 20% down—10% monthly. No interest charged

Let us send you our beautiful new catalog De Luxe, No. 76. Select an appropriate gift for yourself or loved one, pay later at convenient intervals.

L. W. SWEET & CO., Inc., Dept. 76, 2-4 Maiden Lane, New York



MAULE'S SEEDS ONCE GROWN ALWAYS GROWN

20 DAYS FROM SEED TO TABLE—that is the record of Maule's "Just So" Radish—crisp, tender and sweet. Send 10c. today for enough "Just So" Radish Seed to make a big planting.

Maule's seeds are your best insurance against a poor garden, because Maule's seeds are tested for vigor and growing power.

The Maule Seed Book

Send now for this 176 page catalog full of gardening information Free

Buying direct from us means both economy and *fresh* seeds.

WM. HENRY MAULE, Inc.
2132 Arch Street Philadelphia, Pa.

Luck and laziness never pull well together.

30 DAYS FREE TRIAL

and ***freight prepaid*** on a new 1917 **"RANGER"** bicycle. **Write at once** for our *big catalog* and *special offers*. Take your choice from 44 styles, colors and sizes in the famous **"RANGER"** line.

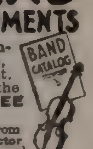
Marvelous improvements. Extraordinary values in our 1917 price offers. *You cannot afford to buy* without getting our *latest propositions* and **Factory-to-Rider** prices.

Boys, be a **"Rider Agent"** and make big money taking orders for bicycles and supplies. Get our *liberal terms* on a sample to introduce the new **"RANGER".**

TIRES, equipment, sundries and everything in the bicycle line at *half usual prices. Write Today.*

Ranger Electric Lighted Motorbike

MEAD CYCLE COMPANY Dept. G-71 Chicago



JENKINS BAND AND ORCHESTRA INSTRUMENTS

are world famous. Own a Cornet, Trombone, Clarionet, Drum, Saxophone, Violin, Guitar—any Band or Stringed Instrument. **PLAY WHILE YOU PAY** a little a day on the **Jenkins Plan. SAVE BIG MONEY. FREE Lesson Certificate** with each instrument.

FREE Complete Cornet and Violin parts from **Jenkins' Beginners' Band Book and Instructor** and **Jenkins' Beginners' Orchestra Book and Instructor.** All instructions to start and make a new band or orchestra. A big success. Easy to play pieces for a starter. Band instrument parts, each 25c; orchestra, 50c; piano, $1.00. Jenkins' instruments and music stock the largest and best in the country.

CATALOG Write for big Catalog of instruments and latest music lists. **A test will prove us best.** Address
JENKINS MUSIC CO. 93 JENKINS BLDG., KANSAS CITY, MO.

A SMALL FARM in California will make you more money with less work. You will live longer and better. Delightful climate. Rich soil. Low prices. Easy terms. Sure profits. Hospitable neighbors. Good roads, schools and churches. Write for our San Joaquin Valley illustrated folders free. C. L. Seagraves, Industrial Commissioner, A. T. & S. F. Ry., 1988 Ry. Exch., Chicago.

A Private Word with All Procrastinators

Containing a Bit of Friendly Warning and a Thought of the Future

ARE you thinking of entering the Second Bible Picture Study—"*later on*"?

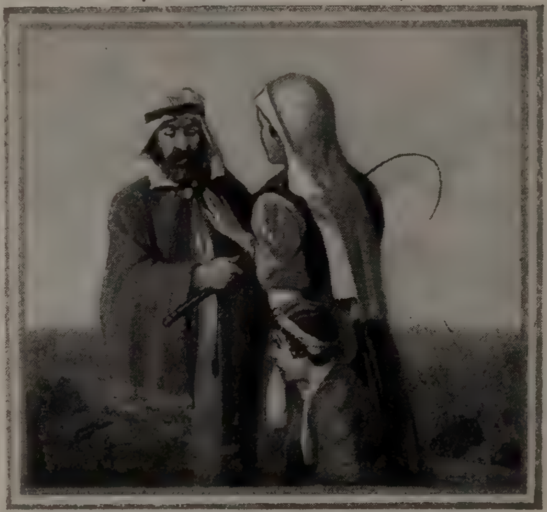
Are you saving the pictures regularly, and talking of getting your "Pearls from the Bible" and Answer Book—"*very soon*"?

Are you letting the days flit by, with the vague notion that you will get your Outfit later, and, by concentrating your efforts within the space of a few evenings, submit a winning set of verses?

Are you saying, "Yes, the Study is delightful and helpful, too, and I'll get around to competing in due course—but there is plenty of time"?

Stop and think!

Picture No. 21



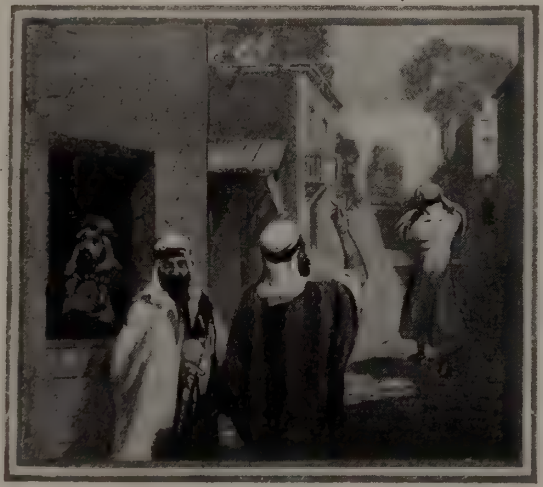
THOSE who competed in the First Bible Picture Study KNOW that a leisurely consideration of the pictures and verses brought out the utmost pleasure of the competition.

There IS plenty of time to compete, of course; but delay is never wise, and in the end it breeds *carelessness*, which is the child of haste.

Can you give your best thought to the beauties of the verses, to the significance of the pictures, to the selection of the most appropriate verses, if you lack calm, quiet moments in which to ponder and reflect?

Can you WIN, if you delay to the last moment, when *others are not delaying?*

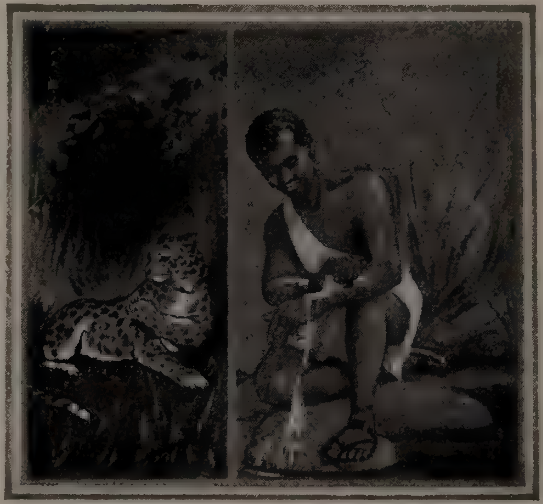
Picture No. 22



Delightful Recreation

A more pleasant way to spend your idle moments now and then than in the Second Bible Picture Study can hardly be imagined. A series of interesting pictures will be published, representing Bible scenes or Bible truths. You are invited to supply fitting Bible verses for the pictures, making your selections from a limited list of verses. $5,628.00 in 1,000 cash rewards will be given those submitting the best lists of verses, but these financial prizes are simply extra incentives—the real rewards are in the educative and spiritually satisfying qualities of the home competition. Can you afford to delay your entrance into this inspiring way of realizing Bible beauties anew?

Picture No. 23



Special Offer

of the Second Bible Picture Study *Outfit* for a NEW subscription obtained by you.

"PEARLS FROM THE BIBLE"

The list of Bible verses from which to make your selections for the pictures.

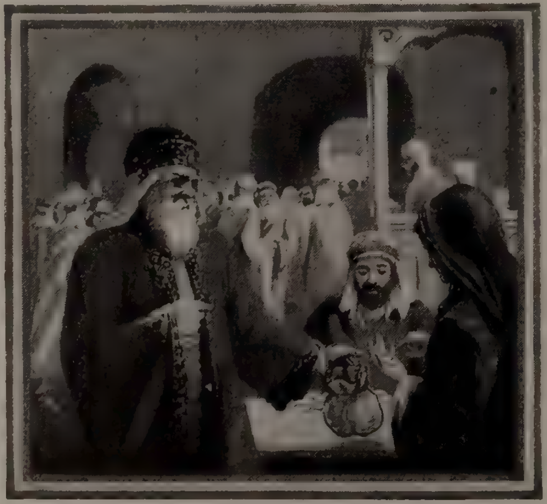
ANSWER BOOK,

in which to write and submit your chosen verses.

FOR OBTAINING AND SENDING US A *NEW* SIX MONTHS' SUBSCRIPTION

At $1.00

Picture No. 24



Special Offer

of the Second Bible Picture Study *Outfit* with your own renewal subscription.

"PEARLS FROM THE BIBLE."

The list of Bible verses from which to make your selections for the pictures.

ANSWER BOOK,

in which to write and submit your chosen verses.

WITH YOUR OWN RENEWAL SUBSCRIPTION FOR ONE YEAR

At $2.35

FOR A NEW SIX MONTHS' SUBSCRIPTION

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD,
Bible House, New York City

Gentlemen: For the $1.00 enclosed send the Christian Herald to the following new subscriber for 6 months:

Name..

Address..

....

For securing this new subscription send Outfit to........

Name..

Address..

....

Our Handy Outfit

Every one may compete without any expense whatsoever by compiling his or her own Outfit, etc., and by searching through the entire Bible for the 2,000 verses from which to select fitting ones for the pictures—as explained in the Rules, free on request; but we have eliminated the necessity for any such labor by publishing the verses in a handy little volume called "Pearls from the Bible," which we offer, with the convenient Answer Book, as stated at the right and left.

FOR RENEWAL SUBSCRIPTION

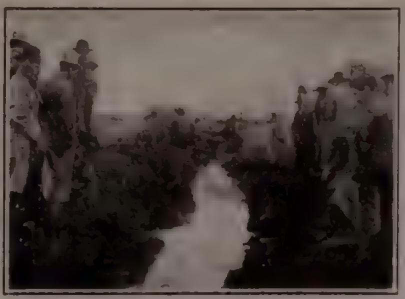
THE CHRISTIAN HERALD,
Bible House, New York City

Gentlemen: Please renew my subscription to the Christian Herald for one year from the date to which it is now paid, and also send me the Bible Picture Study Outfit for amount of $2.35 enclosed.

Name..

Address..

....



A Ditch in a Jiffy

A few pounds of Red Cross—a blast—and the ditch is made,—quicker than you could say "Jack Robinson"—far quicker than men could dig it—many times cheaper too.

DU PONT

RED CROSS FARM POWDER

is the modern farmer's magic power. It lightens labor and lessens time. Thousands of farmers the country over have found it a short cut to easier work, bigger results and greater profits.

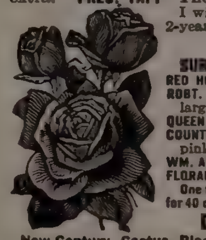
Get Posted Now

Write at once for our big book telling the new and approved methods of ditching, draining, stumping, subsoiling, tree planting and road building with Red Cross Farm Powder. It is a revelation of up to date farming methods. You ought to have it. Send now for free

Hand book of Explosives No. 614

E. I. DU PONT DE NEMOURS & CO.

Wilmington - Delaware



6 Glorious ROSES

MAILED POSTPAID FOR.......... 25c
ALL WILL BLOOM THIS SUMMER
Hardy, Everblooming, Guaranteed True to Name

COLLEEN—Bright rose on cream ground. CRIMSON QUEEN—Brilliant crimson. EUGENE MARLITT—Rich carmine. LADY GRENALL—Intense saffron orange, superb. THE QUEEN—Pure white, large, extra. PRES. TAFT—The best large pink, fine.

I will send the 6 Roses in large 2-year size postpaid for only $1.25.

DAHLIAS

SURE BLOOMING COLLECTION

RED HUSSAR—Cardinal red.
ROBT. BROOMFIELD—Snow white, large.
QUEEN VICTORIA—Pure yellow.
COUNTESS OF LONSDALE—Salmon pink, fine.
WM. AGNEW—Crimson, very free.
FLORADORA—Rich wine red cactus.

One tuber, any variety, 15 cents. Any 3 for 40 cents. The 6 for 75 cents postpaid.

DAHLIA SEED

New Century, Cactus, Black Striped, Double, Single, all colors. For 10c I will send 50 seeds—enough for a fine Dahlia Garden. Catalog FREE.

MISS JESSIE M. GOOD
Florist and Dahlia Specialist Box 284 Springfield, Ohio

Clear Your Throat
with
ZYMOLE
TROKEYS

Quick Relief for Husky, Hoarse, Tickling Throats. 25c at all Drug Stores. Sample for two-cent stamp.

Frederick Stearns & Company, Detroit, U. S. A.
In Business Over 60 Years

REVERSIBLE
"Linene"
TRADE MARK

Send 2 Cents in U. S. stamps to pay postage and we will send you FREE a SAMPLE COLLAR of our New Style "Copley." State size wanted. REVERSIBLE COLLAR CO., Dept. T, Boston, Mass.

Earn Money for Your Church or Society

By a fascinating process you can make exquisite stencil-work that should sell at good prices. Particularly suitable for church and guild fairs. Write for information. A post-card will do.

The Ohio Varnish Company,
8610 Kinsman Road, Cleveland

Our South American Missions

Epworth League Topic for March 25.
Isa. 60 : 1–5, 15, 18.

THE leader of this meeting should have the League Mission Study Book, "South American Neighbors," by Bishop Stuntz. It is a readable, fascinating story that will clear up misapprehensions and give a thorough basis for an understanding of the great problems, economic as well as religious, which missions to South America must help to solve.

South America is thinly peopled. The Spanish and Portuguese governments, which divided South America between themselves in 1494, made little effort to attract immigration of their own people and denied admission to peoples of other lands. The lands were administered as crown colonies. Large land grants were made to court favorites. There was little opportunity for individual enterprise, even if the continent had been open to enterprising men. It was only after the Latin republic had thrown off the rule of Spain and Portugal that South America threw open her doors to the immigration of the world. But revolutions and epidemics decimated the populations, and the continuance of the great land holdings, which are just being broken up, prevented the close settling of the country, so that even now South America, with an area of 7,276,000 square miles as against North America's 8,559,999, has a population of only about 50,000,000. Yet she has millions of acres of soil as rich as the world knows, and mines whose richness passes belief, and waterways reaching to the heart of the continent, and opportunities almost unmeasured. Yet perhaps the greatest opportunity is the opportunity to preach the Gospel.

The first Protestant settlement in South America was a colony of members of the French Reformed Church, led to Brazil in 1555 by Villegagnon. The first missionary representing Protestantism was James Thomson, a Scotchman, who went to Argentina in 1818 as a pioneer of popular education, establishing what were known as Lancastrian schools, which met with immediate success.

In 1836 the Methodist Episcopal Church sent Daniel P. Kidder to Brazil. Captain Allen F. Gardiner began work in Patagonia in 1841. The Southern Baptist Convention sent Rev. W. B. Bagby to Brazil in 1881 and Rev. Z. C. Taylor in 1882. The Presbyterian Church sent David Trumbull to Chile in 1846. W. Barbrooke Grubb went in 1889 to the Indian tribes of the South American jungle. These are the men who laid the foundations of South American Protestantism, and who, with the active cooperation of the liberal elements in Spanish America, fought the battle of religious liberty through to its climax in the favorable action of Peru in 1915.

Now the continent is open, but the laborers are few. In all South America there are only 320 ordained missionaries, one to about 156,000 of the population, as against one to 622 in North America.

Religiously South America is fast becoming agnostic. Morally her life is corrupt to the core. She needs the open Bible and the pure Gospel. This is only part of the story. Get Bishop Stuntz's book and have it all.

Also read the article, "The Bible in Latin America," on pages 315 and 316 of this issue of the Christian Herald.

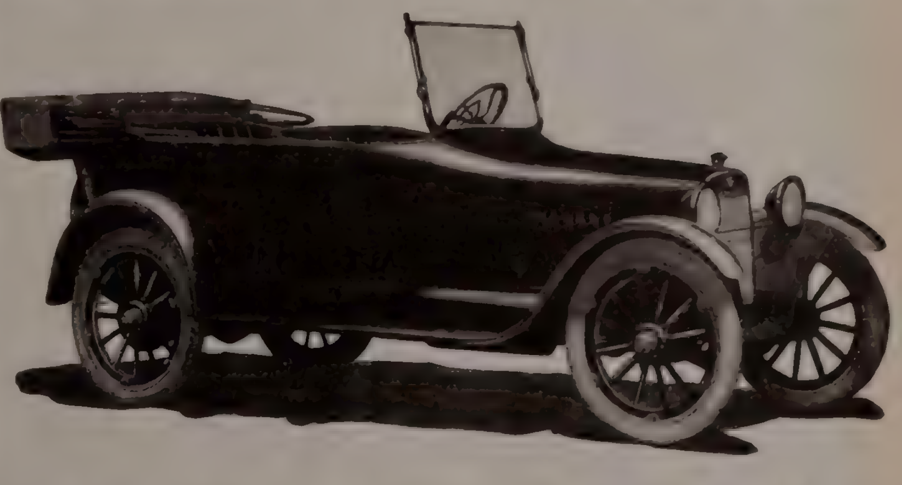
Additional material for this topic may be obtained by addressing R. E. Diffendorfer, Ed. Secr., 150 Fifth Ave., New York City.

◆

A Correction

IN our issue of February 7 was published an advertisement of the J. H. Parker Co., entitled "Snug Comfort for Tired Feet." In this advertisement it was announced that the price of arctic socks was 25 cents. This was a mistake on the part of the printer. The price should have been 35 cents. It is clearly due our advertiser that we make this explanation to our readers, as many of our friends must have taken advantage of the 25 cent rate for an article which is obviously worth much more.

SAXON "SIX"



A Car Whose Quality Lifts It Above The Level of Its Price

Though priced at $865, Saxon "Six" has forced — actually compelled — people to think of it in the terms of costly cars.

Such a situation is unprecedented. No other car we know of has ever accomplished this feat.

Can *you* think of any car in any other price class whose superiority is as distinct and pronounced as that of Saxon "Six" among cars costing less than $1200?

The answer of course is in the motor — the famous Saxon "Six" high-speed motor.

Its performance today is probably as nearly perfect as has ever been attained.

In high-gear work, in pulling power, in smoothness, in flexibility, Saxon "Six" gives a performance that seems incredible in a car from the less-than-$1200 class.

Saxon "Six" is $865; "Six" Sedan, $1250; "Four" Roadster, $495; f. o. b. Detroit. Canadian prices: "Six" Touring Car, $1175; "Six" Sedan, $1675; "Four" Roadster, $665. Price of special export models, "Six," $915; "Four," $495; f. o. b. Detroit. (951)

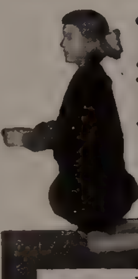
SAXON MOTOR CAR CORPORATION, DETROIT

Home - Making

The New Profession

—a 100-pp. illus. hand-book—FREE. Home-study *Domestic Science* courses: food, health, housekeeping, nursing, dressmaking, etc. For home-makers, teachers, institution managers, etc.

Am. School of Home Economics, 542 W. 69th St., Chicago, Ill.



Infantile Paralysis

left 8-year-old Evyln Olson so crippled she had to crawl on her knees. Five months' treatment at the McLain Sanitarium restored her feet and limbs to the satisfactory condition shown in the lower picture. Her mother has this to say:

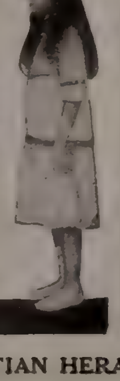
We feel it our duty to recommend your Sanitarium. Evyln was stricken with Infantile Paralysis in August, 1915. March 1, 1916, we carried her to you. Five months later she could walk without crutches or braces. Words cannot express our thanks.

MR. and MRS. JOHN OLSON,
R. D. 7, Grinnell, Iowa

For Crippled Children

The McLain Sanitarium is a thoroughly equipped private Institution devoted exclusively to the treatment of Club Feet, Infantile Paralysis, Spinal Diseases and Deformities, Hip Disease, Bow Legs, Knock Knees, Wry Neck, etc., especially as found in children and young adults. Our book, "Deformities and Paralysis"; also "Book of References", free on request.

The McLain
Orthopedic Sanitarium
923 Aubert Ave., St. Louis



LE PAGE'S
CHINA
CEMENT
STANDS HOT AND COLD WATER 10c

Paint Without Oil

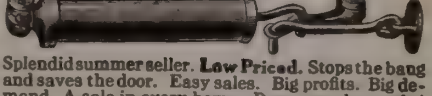
Remarkable Discovery That Cuts Down the Cost of Paint Seventy-Five Per Cent.

A Free Trial Package is Mailed to Everyone Who Writes.

A. L. Rice, a prominent manufacturer of Adams, N. Y., has discovered a process of making a new kind of paint without the use of oil. He calls it Powdrpaint. It comes in the form of a dry powder and all that is required is cold water to make a paint weather proof, fire proof, sanitary and durable for outside or inside painting. It is the cement principle applied to paint. It adheres to any surface, wood, stone or brick, spreads and looks like oil paint and costs about one-fourth as much.

Write to Mr. A. L. Rice, Manufacturer, 107 North Street, Adams, N. Y., and he will send you a free trial package, also color card and full information showing you how you can save a good many dollars. Write today.

AGENTS A Big Seller
New - Patented
SCREEN DOOR CHECK



Splendid summer seller. Low Priced. Stops the bang and saves the door. Easy sales. Big profits. Big demand. A sale in every home. Dozen can be carried in pocket. Demonstration sample free to workers.
THOMAS CHECK CO. 4324 East St. Dayton, Ohio

HOME STUDY leading to degrees from old residential college.
DR. C. WALKER, 6935 Stewart Ave., Chicago

QUAKER
PUFFED
WHEAT

The Good Things Some Boys Get

In homes that serve Puffed Wheat and Rice, boys carry the grains at play.

Sometimes they are simply salted—sometimes doused with melted butter. And these bubble-like grains, toasted, flavory, crisp and flaky, form real food confections.

Those Boys Say This:

Boys with Puffed Grains always treat other boys. And they say something like this:

"Why, we have Puffed Grains every day in our house. I get a dish every morning.

"I get them sometimes for supper, in a bowl of milk. Sister uses them in candy making. And I get them like this after school.

"Sometimes it is Puffed Wheat, sometimes Puffed Rice, and sometimes it is Corn Puffs. But one is as good as another."

Children who get Puffed Grains talk about them. And children who don't, envy the rest.

For these are the foods that taste like nuts. That are airy and thin and flimsy. And that seem like confections served by the dishful.

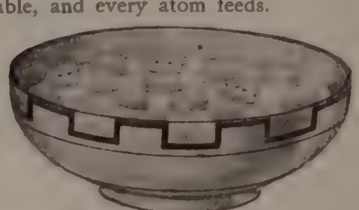
Children who don't get Puffed Grains get nothing else that's like them. There is no other way to make whole grains into such inviting morsels.

Puffed Wheat Puffed Rice
and Corn Puffs
Each 15c Except in Far West

The purpose of puffing, by Prof. Anderson's process, is to make whole grains wholly digestible. By terrific heat and shooting from guns, every food cell is exploded.

What cooking does in a partial way, this process does completely. Thus every element is made available, and every atom feeds.

People need whole-grain foods. But they need them so the whole grain will digest. Puffed Wheat and Rice supply them. So every dainty tidbit forms a perfect food. Let children eat all they will.



The Quaker Oats Company
Sole Makers
(1510

Christian Herald Prayer League

ALL Christians are urged to unite with the members of the Prayer League in daily prayer at the noon hour. Also any one is at liberty to send a request for prayer or an acknowledgment of answered prayer, thereby becoming enrolled as a member of the Prayer League.

SHALL we intercede with God for another? Is not intercessory prayer presumption? Can the will of God be thwarted and the plan of God changed by our petition? These questions come to us frequently. The answer lies in the Word of God. In the first place, it is not God's will to punish for sin; it is his will to be merciful. The sin cries for its rightful recompense, but the avenging hand is most often not that of an angry Father but of outraged nature. Natural law is God's law, to be sure, and who sins against nature, his offense is against God; but nature is a tyrant who demands expiation, while God is a Father of love who only awaits the prayer of faith to exercise mercy.

Abraham was an intercessor. The sins of Sodom and Gomorrah were grievous. They cried unto the Lord, not for vengeance but for recompense. There was no repentance in Sodom; the men of the city even mobbed the house of Lot, seeking to misuse angels of God, to them only men, who were his guests. Such utter wickedness called for complete destruction. Yet God withheld his hand at the prayer of Abraham, and agreed to spare the city if only fifty among its people should prove to be righteous. Abraham had asked almost beyond his faith, for he knew it was a wicked city; and so he prayed again, and God said: "If I find there forty and five, I will not destroy it." But, still hanging on to God, pressing his supplications yet further, Abraham at last had God's promise that only ten righteous persons should be enough to stand between the city and destruction. The Word says expressly that God has no pleasure in the destruction of the wicked, and Jesus told of the joy in heaven over one sinner that repented. We who are intercessors make ourselves the vehicles of God's mercy. We do not change his plan, we make it operative. Let us therefore approach the throne of grace with assurance, and let us pray with full faith, for our God hears and answers prayer.

A mother comes to the Prayer League asking prayer that the Spirit of God may prevail over her husband's hard-heartedness, and that he may be saved. He is a hard man; he drives his children and refuses them natural relaxation, derides their mother's faith, and curses and abuses them all. Yet should they finally be forced to leave him, he would be unable to work his farm. A revival service is about to open in the church, and this mother pleads with the members of the League to intercede that this hard man may be saved, the children held to the home and the church, and their home blessed with Christian love.

An interesting report comes from the Memphis Noon Prayer Meeting, which has now been meeting daily since January 19, 1914, in the Central Baptist Church. The third anniversary was celebrated by a meeting inspired by notable addresses and glorified by fervent testimonies to the power of God. Some thanked God for healing, some for salvation from ruinous habits, some for sons restored, and some for added opportunities for service.

A local branch of the Prayer League with fourteen members has been organized in the Y. M. C. A. at Dayton, Ohio.

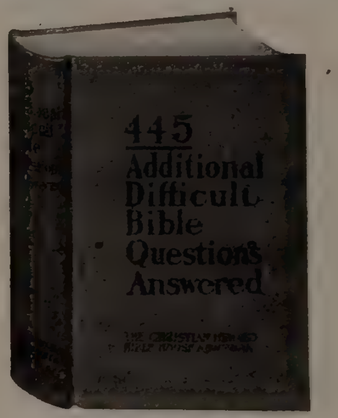
A few weeks ago M. A. asked prayers for a young man in prison. If M. A. will send the proper address another young man, a member of the Prayer League, will take pleasure in writing a bright and cheery letter to this prisoner.

A member of the League tells of the healing, through concerted prayer of a group of friends, of a minister's wife who was greatly afflicted.

Miss M. K. writes that though born a cripple, without the full use of one limb, she has been cured through the power of prayer. An operation and certain exercises and mechanical appliances

CHRISTIAN HERALD BOOKS

445 ADDITIONAL DIFFICULT BIBLE QUESTIONS ANSWERED



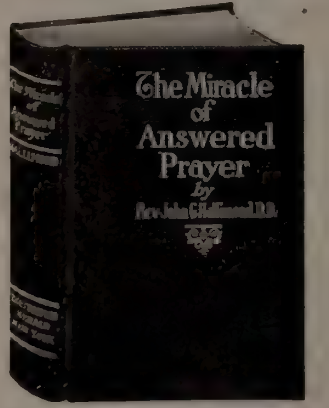
WHEN the earlier volume entitled "555 Difficult Bible Questions Answered" was published, it met with such an enthusiastic reception that we have been encouraged to follow it with a second volume. Like its predecessor, it forms a compact repository of information, invaluable to pastors, scholars, students, laymen and the general reader. It illuminates and explains a large number of obscure passages, many of which might be misunderstood by the average reader.

Presenting the work of the ablest and soundest expositors in all the denominations, the new book will be found a help to many inquiring souls over the "hard places" in the Bible.

We will send a copy of "445 Additional Difficult Bible Questions Answered," postpaid, together with the Christian Herald for one year, for $2.35.

Or, we will send a copy to present subscribers as a reward for sending us one new yearly subscription to the Christian Herald with $2.00.

THE MIRACLE OF ANSWERED PRAYER



By Rev. John G. Hallimond, D.D.

THINK of hundreds of authenticated answers to prayer, multiplied in the course of a year to thousands. This is the story told in "The Miracle of Answered Prayer." It is a recital of tremendous and conclusive importance to the Christian world and one which cannot be controverted. It is a book that no one can read without becoming convinced of its truth and of the wonderful goodness of our Heavenly Father toward all who seek Him in the spirit of faith and contrition.

This book contains authenticated instances, not ancient, but happening in our own time—now—of answered prayers. There is hardly a conceivable situation in human experience which is not included in this wonderful book.

We will send a copy of "The Miracle of Answered Prayer," postpaid, together with the Christian Herald for one year, for $2.35.

Or, we will send a copy to present subscribers as a reward for sending us one new yearly subscription to the Christian Herald with $2.00.

CHRISTIAN HERALD, New York, N. Y.

Get This ALUMINUM SET FREE

OR CHOICE OF OTHER USEFUL PREMIUMS WITH YOUR

1917 IMPERIAL RANGE

A special offer with every Imperial Range -an elegant **Pure Aluminum Cooking and Roasting Combination.** Seamless and Sanitary—4 pieces. Makes 12 useful kitchen utensils, as illustrated.

30 DAYS FREE HOME TEST

PAY US NO MONEY IN ADVANCE

We take all the risk. Choose any range you want from over a hundred styles. Try it, test it for 30 days before you decide to keep it. Send it back if not satisfied.

FACTORY PRICES—WE PAY FREIGHT TO YOUR HOME TOWN

Choose Your Own Terms, if you decide to keep your Imperial—Cash or Credit. By dealing direct with our factory you pay **no Freight nor Middlemen's Profit.** You easily **SAVE $10 TO $20** By our new 20th Century methods. 100,000 Imperials now in use. Housewives delighted. IMPERIAL RANGES are made of highest grade materials. 365 DAYS' GUARANTEE. Will not warp or crack. Have the marvelous even baking Old Dutch Oven modernized--a STONE OVEN BOTTOM--which holds heat like a Fireless Cooker. Great fuel savers and new kind of PERFECT ODOR HOOD. Test all these without risk in your home before buying any range. Write at once for

BIG FREE CATALOG with "No-Money-Risk" Trial offer. Also valuable Premiums and complete description of Imperial Ranges and their new 1917 improvements --You need this book to intelligently select a range. Write today. A letter or postal will do.

THE IMPERIAL STEEL RANGE COMPANY
780 Detroit St.
CLEVELAND, O.

They die Outdoors!

No mixing
No Spreading—
No Muss—
No Trouble—
Just crumble up a

Rat Bis-Kit

about the house. Rats will seek it eat it, die outdoors. Easiest, quickest, cleanest way. 25c and 15c. All druggists and general stores.

The Rat Biscuit Co., Springfield, Ohio U. S. A.

For roaches and water bugs use Rat Bis-Kit Paste in Tubes—25c.

SAVE HALF Your Paint Bills

BY USING **Ingersoll Paint.**
PROVED BEST by 75 years' use. It will please you. The ONLY PAINT endorsed by the "GRANGE" for 43 years.

Made in all colors—for all purposes.

Get my FREE DELIVERY offer.
From Factory Direct to You at Wholesale Prices.

INGERSOLL PAINT BOOK—FREE

Tells all about Paint and Painting for Durability. Valuable information FREE TO YOU with Sample Cards. Write me. DO IT NOW. I WILL SAVE YOU MONEY.
Oldest Ready Mixed Paint House in America—Estab. 1842.
O. W. Ingersoll, 253, Plymouth St., Brooklyn, N.Y.

"LAWN PARK" COOP

Saves Your Chicks

The Wire Park, which pulls out like a drawer, gives hen and chicks fresh grass, air and sunshine during the day; closes at night and in storms. This coop meets every demand; portable, with removable floor for easy cleaning; roomy, light, durable, sanitary.

IT TELESCOPES!
LAWN PARK BROOD COOP

PROOF Against Hawks, Rats, Weasels, etc.

Made of galvanized metal; repels vermin. Size, open, 18 in. x 24 in. x 48 in. Pays for itself in chicks and labor saved. Write today for free circulars, special prepaid offer and how to turn work into pleasure and profit.
CYCLONE MFG. CO., DEPT. C; URBANA, IND.

GALLOWAY SEPARATORS

Have taken the field by storm. The highest quality separator possible to build. Simple, scientific design, only two shafts in the whole gearing. Bowl easily washed. Working parts run in oil spray. Easy to operate. A perfect skimmer. You can

GET ALL DAIRY PROFITS

You can save even half because we build these perfect separators in our own factories with the highest skilled labor and lowest possible cost for fine materials and sell them direct from factory to farm at one small profit based on enormous volume. Guaranteed for ten years. Compare and test it beside ANY SEPARATOR BUILT. Ask for 1917 free catalog.

39.90 Skims 375 lbs. Per Hour

WM. GALLOWAY CO.
Box 3483 Waterloo, Iowa

helped her, but it was prayer that kept her courageous and inspired her to fight her battle through to perfect health.

Mrs. T. L. B. asks prayer for God's continued blessing on a revival in progress at Noble, Ill., and prayer also that a loved one still in sin may be brought to Christ.

Mrs. J. W. comes thanking the Father for strength to pass safely through a great ordeal. She asked to be spared to her children, and her prayer was answered. She is grateful for a healthy baby, and more grateful because the child has been brought safely through a severe illness.

Mrs. M. F. thanks God for prohibition in Indiana, which she is sure has come in answer to prayer.

Prayers are asked for revivals of religion at:

Indian Lake, N. Y.; Etna, Ohio; Prairie, Calif.; Sinton, Texas; Monroe, Ore.; Grenada, Miss.; Cherryville, Mo.; Rushville, Ill.; Berlin, N. D.; Sunnyside, Wash.; Seminole, Okla.; Redfield, S. D.; Bebe, Texas; Centerville, Ala.; Gateway, Ore. (that many souls may be saved during revival); Gallupville, N. Y. (that many may be saved during revival); Newberg, Ore. (that many may be saved during revival); Arkadelphia, Ark. ("that the young people here may be saved"); South Hanson, Mass. ("pray for a world-wide revival"); B. C. S. ("pray for the upbuilding of the Lutheran Church at Tekamah, Neb., for the reconsecration of indifferent members, and that many outsiders may come into the church, and that we may secure a pastor who will be the means of building up the church"); Rev. S. R., Campbelleport, Wis. (that souls may be saved and that God may bless his work as minister); Mrs. H. J. A., Cochran, Ga. ("that we may have a resident pastor and a great revival"); E. G., Cumberland Gap, Tenn. ("that a superintendent may be sent to our Sunday school, and more teachers").

Three parents ask prayer that their sons' minds, Mrs. M. E. A. that baby's mind, may be strengthened; Mrs. J. D. B. that husband's, Mrs. J. R. S. that mother's mind may be restored; eleven friends ask prayer for mental restoration or strengthening for themselves, friends or relatives.

Mrs. M. W. A. asks prayer that twins', Miss R. R. that pastor's, sight may be restored; six friends ask prayer for the restoration or strengthening of sight for friends, relatives or themselves.

Thirty-seven friends ask prayer for a deeper work of grace, assurance of sins forgiven, or express in other ways their desire for personal spiritual blessing.

Nine parents ask prayer that their sons may be cured of the liquor habit; two wives, their husbands; eight others ask that other relatives or friends may be delivered from this habit.

E. B. C. asks prayer that a son may be saved and return home to his mother; thirty-six parents ask prayer for the conversion of sons; twenty wives, their husbands; fifty-five, other relatives or friends.

Sixteen readers ask prayer for special blessing for others.

Seventy-eight ask prayer for the healing of friends or relatives, including Mrs. E. M. S., that a mother may be cured of cancer; fifty-nine friends ask prayer for healing for themselves, including Mrs. H. S. K., that health may be restored without an operation; eleven friends, for restoration of hearing for themselves or others.

Forty-seven friends ask prayer for help or guidance in financial affairs.

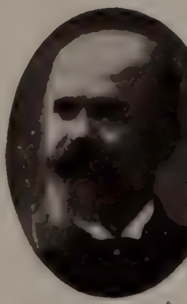
Fifty-eight friends ask prayer for the granting of varied desires and needs, including G. H. that the United States may remain at peace with all nations, and that the nations now in war may come to speedy terms of peace.

The book "The Miracle of Answered Prayer"—a record of many wonderful experiences largely in connection with the work of the Prayer League—is now ready and can be procured through the Christian Herald. The author is Dr. John G. Hallimond and the book will be found a valuable spiritual help to members of the League.

Acknowledgments of answered prayer have been received from the following:

J. S., Belle Plaine, Iowa; B. C. S., Tekamah, Neb.; F. C. S., Montague, Calif.; M. D., Tucson, Ariz.; A. L. B., Providence, R. I.; F. M. A., Readville, Mass.; G. H., Burke, Va.; M. D. B., Redfield, S. D.; Mrs. C. H., Winchester, Tenn.; R. S., Barnesville, Ohio; Mrs. S. C., Jersey City, N. J.; E. F., Chicago, Ill.; Mrs. M. P. D., Landon, Tenn.; Mrs. M. T. W., Red Oak, Iowa; A Mother, Jackson, Miss.; Mrs. A. B., Palisade, Colo.; Mrs. J. B., Oswego, N. Y.; G. S., West Salem, Ill.; Mrs. E. P. P., Pomona, Calif.; A. B. D., Quincy, Ill.; Mrs. L. S. Morlan, Enterprise, Kan.; Mrs. A. S. M., Ruby, Wash.; F. L. J., Dunns Station, Pa.; C. B. T., Georgetown, Conn.; Miss M. A., Kent Cliffe, N. Y.; Mrs. O. D., Indianapolis, Ind.; Mrs. M. J. V., Bushnell, Ill.; Mrs. M. A. M., Denver, Colo.; A Happy Mother, Bainbridge, Ga.

B E E M A N ' S
PEPSIN CHEWING GUM



Many Illnesses can be traced to Indigestion

It is the lack of a sufficient quantity of the gastric juices of the mouth that causes many cases of indigestion.

Improperly digested food, as everyone knows, interferes seriously with the functions of all the vital organs, and frequently leads to serious illnesses.

The chewing of Beeman's Pepsin Gum, into which I have put pure chicle and pepsin in nicely balanced proportions, releases the gastric juices of the mouth which make up largely for what was lacking when the food causing the indigestion was eaten.

E. E. Beeman
Doctor E. E. Beeman

BEEMAN'S
ORIGINAL PEPSIN
CHEWING GUM
BEEMAN'S

CHICLE
AMERICAN CHICLE COMPANY

GUNN OFFICE DESKS
WRITE FOR CATALOGUE

Be Good to your Books

When you need a bookcase to really preserve your books as well as to give an air of substantial elegance to the room—something in Colonial, Mission, Clawfoot, etc., designs, handsomely finished, dust-proof, easily taken apart, with no ugly iron bands, do not fail to look at

GUNN Sectional Bookcases

at your dealer's. The prices are lower than you might expect. They will go into spaces (under windows, etc., etc.) where solid bookcases cannot go, and be added to as your books accumulate.

Our new free catalogue in colors will enable you to make a satisfactory selection. You will also get "In an Emperor's Den"—very interesting.

THE GUNN FURNITURE CO.
1824 Broadway, Grand Rapids, Mich.

After 20 Years in a Gunn

10 Years not so protected

Oh, You Skinny!

Why stay thin as a rail? You *don't* have to! And you *don't* have to go through life with a chest that the tailor *gives* you; with arms of childish strength; with legs you can hardly stand on. And what about that *stomach* that flinches every time you try a square meal? Are you a *pill-feeder?*

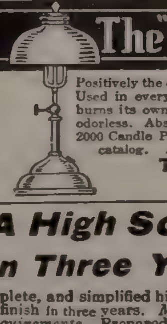
Do you expect Health and Strength in tabloid form—through pills, potions and other exploited piffle?

You can't do it; it can't be done.

The only way to be well is to build up your body—all of it—through nature's methods—not by pampering the stomach. It is not *fate* that is making you a failure; it's that poor, emaciated body of yours; your half-sickness shows plain in your face, and the world loves healthy people. So be *healthy—strong—vital.* That's *living.* Don't think too long, send 4 cents in stamps to cover mailing of my book, "INTELLIGENCE IN PHYSICAL AND HEALTH CULTURE," written by the *strongest physical culture instructor in the world.*

Lionel Strongfort Physical Culture Expert
No. 79 Park Bldg. Newark, N. J.

The "BEST" LIGHT



Positively the cheapest and strongest light on earth. Used in every country on the globe. Makes and burns its own gas. Casts no shadows. Clean and odorless. Absolutely safe. Over 200 styles. 100 to 2000 Candle Power. Fully Guaranteed. Write for catalog. AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE.

THE BEST LIGHT CO.
470 E. 5th St., Canton, O.

A High School Course In Three Years

Learn in your own home. Here is a thorough, complete, and simplified high school course that you can finish in three years. *Meets all college entrance requirements.* Prepared by leading members of the faculties of universities and academies.

Write for booklet Send your name and address for our booklet and full particulars. No obligations. Write today—now.

American School of Correspondence, Dept P2493 Chicago, U. S. A.

Correspondence

Bible Study

To name the occupations of the thousands who are studying our courses today would take most of a page.

Just a few of the Occupations:

Pastors, evangelists, Sunday-school workers, rescue mission workers, home and foreign missionaries, Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. workers, Bible teachers, Salvation Army officers, members of gospel teams, college students, colporteurs, physicians, dentists, nurses, day school teachers, salesmen, bankers, soldiers, sailors, prisoners, farmers, carpenters, painters, stenographers, clerks, house-wives, engineers, Pullman porters, conductors, commercial travelers, ticket agents, printers, miners, old people, shut-ins, besides persons in more than fifty other occupations and positions in society.

OUR MOTTO

"Study to show thyself approved unto God, a workman that needeth not be ashamed, rightly dividing the word of truth."

—2 Timothy 2:15.

MAKE IT YOURS

We Offer These Eight Courses

Synthetic Bible Study
—a fascinating study of the contents of the whole Bible, "really in a class by itself."

Practical Christian Work
—for soul winners and workers in exceptional forms of Christian service

Bible Doctrine
—a biblical course in the great doctrines of the Christian faith

Bible Chapter Summary
—a unique method of becoming acquainted with every chapter in the Bible.

Introductory Bible Course
—true to its name.

Evangelism
—nothing in modern evangelism overlooked.

Christian Evidences
—an old subject brought up to date.

The Scofield Bible Correspondence Course
—scholarly, comprehensive, tested for a quarter of a century, and taken already by ten thousand students, is still presented as the most comprehensive course in Bible study ever offered by correspondence.

Our courses are thoroughly tested and increasingly popular. They will satisfy your needs.

Write for full particulars today!

The Moody Bible Institute

153-163 Institute Place Dept. F8 Chicago, Ill.

Deformities of the Back

Greatly benefited or entirely cured by the Philo Burt Method.

The 25,000 cases successfully treated in our experience of over fifteen years is absolute proof of this statement.

No matter how serious your deformity, no matter what treatments you have tried, think of the thousands of sufferers *this* method has made well and happy. We will prove the value of the Philo Burt Method in *your* own case.

The Philo Burt Appliance on 30 Days' Trial

Since you run no risk there is no reason why you should not accept our offer at once.

The photographs here show how light, cool, elastic and easily adjustable the Philo Burt Appliance is—how different from the old torturing plaster, leather or steel jackets. To weakened or deformed spines it brings almost *immediate* relief even in the *most serious cases.* You owe it to yourself to investigate it thoroughly. The price is within reach of all.

Send for our Free Book today and describe the nature and condition of your trouble as fully as possible so we can give you definite information.

PHILO BURT MFG. CO.
Odd Fellows Temple, 0 207 Jamestown, N. Y.

½ PINT ½ DOLLAR

Buy the big Household or Factory Size 3-in-One and get 8 times as much oil for your money.

3-in-One keeps almost everything in home, office or store perfectly oiled—also as clean and bright as a new silver dollar.

Always use 3-in One on sewing machines, typewriters, razors, cameras, talking machines, furniture, bath room fixtures, guns, reels, and hundreds of other things.

The 3-in-One Dictionary, with every bottle, shows you scores of ways this good oil makes hard work easy.

FREE Generous sample bottle sent on request. Try before you buy.

SOLD AT ALL GOOD STORES

THREE-IN-ONE OIL COMPANY
42CW. Broadway, New York

Housewives—Try 3-in-One for Dusting

A Message to Cæsar

Continued from page 309

prince never told. The morning dawned on a face of settled peace.

THE midnight messenger took horse and rode very quietly until out of hearing, then fiercely. Miles of forest and swamp were passed. He avoided two or three small villages, and passed more than one Roman villa. These last seemed unusually alert for the time of night. He caught a glimpse of men who seemed to be searching the forest, and as he went on heard more often cries of one to another in the distance.

A party of mounted men had drawn up in a glade beside the path. One of them spoke, "Excellency, we have ridden far since sunset."

"As ye will," the leader replied. "We may as well rest until daylight."

The leader was a little past middle age. His strong and kindly face wore a look of great anxiety. At the sound of hoofs he started forward, but caught himself, muttering: "Not he. His horse came back alone."

His followers stopped the passing horseman, who at once showed a letter, displaying the seal, and crying, "Make way! A message to Cæsar! Make way!"

At sight of the seal one said, or rather shouted, "His seal! A message from him!"

The leader stepped forward and grasped the letter. The bearer clung to it, saying, "He who gave me this said I must not let it out of my hands save into the hands of Cæsar."

The leader smiled, "I open Cæsar's letters," and broke the seal. All stood waiting. It took but a moment to read. "How far to this village?"

"The moon was rising when I left it."

Turning to those with him and pointing to the sky the leader said, "Rest until that star goes behind the trees." To the messenger, "Rest thou also. Thou shalt guide me to this village by the quickest way."

"Excellency, my letter to Cæsar!"

"Cæsar will have thy letter." And again the brief smile relieved the anxiety in his face. Taking the messenger aside, he questioned in low tones. Food was brought, and he commanded Malchus to eat, but himself took nothing. The star had hardly reached the tree-tops when he gave the signal to ride on.

THE broad light of day filled the little room when the Roman awoke. Some one had thrown a warm blanket over him. Drawing it closer, he would have slept again. A hand caught his, and a slave begged, "Domine, save my prince."

The events of the previous day and night came back to him with a rush, and he sat up. Tears were on his hand.

"They are bringing my prince out to sacrifice."

"Now?"

"Yea, domine. He is in the street now."

Beside the Roman lay his own garments freshly cleaned, but he took them not.

At the upper end of the open space or square, where the royal table had stood the night before, rose the great wicker image, grotesque, terrible, with the wood and kindlings piled on either side ready for the torch. A little way in front of its open door stood a group of men.

As the Roman approached them, he heard the voice of Gryffyth saying sadly, "I am very sorry; but thou heardst the word of my royal uncle that Caradoc should serve the Blessed Gods this morning." The voice was sad, apologetic.

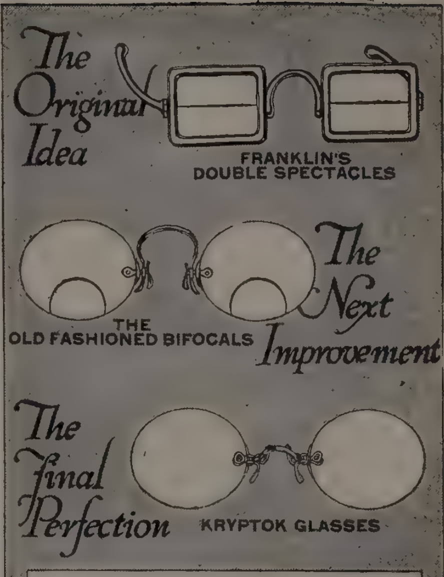
"The king meant only that he must become a priest." The speaker was one of the most powerful of the chiefs that owned the sway of Llewellyn.

"Thou knowest that my uncle was very angry and swore by the Blessed Isles."

"Surely ye will not do more than question him until the king awakes?"

"What need to wait?" said the old Druid. "Ye all heard the king swear by the most sacred oath of our religion that Caradoc should serve the gods this morning. If he will take the Druid's

---



Perfect Glasses for near and far vision

If you have to remove—or awkwardly peer over—your reading glasses every time you look at distant objects;

If you fuss with two pairs;

Or if you wear the old-style bifocals with the conspicuous seam or hump—

Then you need

KRYPTOK GLASSES
THE INVISIBLE BIFOCALS

The upper part of KRYPTOKS (*pronounced Crip-tocks*) gives the necessary correction for far vision and the lower part for near vision. You can adjust your vision instantly from printed page to distant view.

No troublesome removing of glasses—no fussing with two pairs. You see *everything* clearly through KRYPTOKS.

The surfaces of KRYPTOKS are clear, smooth and even. They are entirely free from the unsightly, age-revealing seam or hump of old-fashioned bifocals.

Ask your oculist, optometrist or optician about KRYPTOK Glasses.

Write for "Eyesight Efficiency"

Our booklet, "Eyesight Efficiency," contains important information for everyone who needs glasses for near and far vision. When writing, please give (if possible) name of your oculist, optometrist or optician.

KRYPTOK COMPANY, Inc.
1061 Old South Building, Boston, Mass.

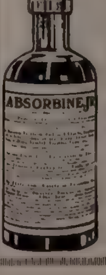
Stiff Aching Limbs

may be relieved quickly with Absorbine, Jr. Don't be inconvenienced and annoyed with tired, aching muscles. Massage the parts with Absorbine, Jr., and rout out the trouble—it reduces soreness and inflammation effectually and in a pleasant manner.

AbsorbineJr.
THE ANTISEPTIC LINIMENT

Is more than a liniment—it is a positive antiseptic and germicide.

This increases its efficiency and its uses. When applied to cuts and bruises it kills the germs, makes the wound aseptically clean and promotes rapid healing. Swollen glands and veins, wens, cysts and bursal enlargements yield readily to the application of Absorbine, Jr.



Absorbine, Jr., is safe and economical to use—it is made of herbs and is non-poisonous; only a few drops required at an application.

Keep Absorbine, Jr., at hand for emergencies. $1.00 a bottle at druggists or delivered.

A LIBERAL TRIAL BOTTLE
together with booklet and laboratory reports, mailed anywhere for 10 cents in stamps.

W. F. YOUNG, P. D. F.
5 Temple Street, Springfield, Mass.

NO MORE GRAY HAIR

Mary T. Goldman's Hair Color Restorer will restore the original color in from 4 to 8 days. This pure, colorless liquid, as clear as water, is one of the great discoveries of modern chemistry. It leaves the hair clean, soft and fluffy. You can wash it and curl it as usual.

Because it isn't crude, repulsive dye, but harmless and mild restorer.

Mary T. Goldman's
Hair-Color Restorer

Send for free trial bottle with free special comb and use it as directed on one lock of hair. Say in your letter whether your hair is naturally black, dark brown, medium brown or light brown. If possible, enclose a lock in your letter.

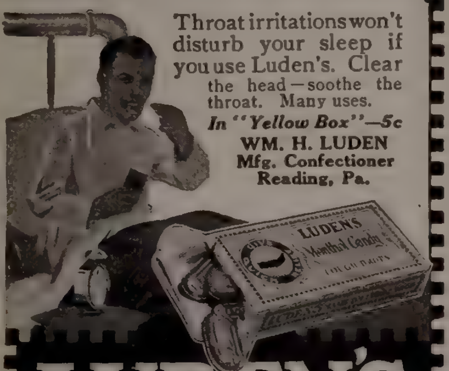
Trial Bottle Free

When you want the full-size bottle you can get it direct from us if you prefer not to buy of your druggist. Regular size costs $1.00.

MARY T. GOLDMAN
379 Goldman Building, St. Paul, Minn.
Established 50 Years (125)

LUDEN'S Stop "Throat Tickling"

Throat irritations won't disturb your sleep if you use Luden's. Clear the head—soothe the throat. Many uses.
In "Yellow Box"—5c
WM. H. LUDEN
Mfg. Confectioner
Reading, Pa.



LUDEN'S
MENTHOL CANDY COUGH DROPS

Why Be Thin?

I can improve your figure—build up your strength—make you weigh what you *should*. **I know** I can, because I have helped over 35,000 women gain 10 to 35 pounds—not only gain flesh, but they are now, oh, *so* well—and rested!

One pupil writes: *"One year ago I weighed only 100 pounds—now I weigh 126, and, oh, I feel so well!"*

I want to help *you* attain *your* proper weight. In your room. Without drugs. By scientific, natural methods such as your physician approves.

If you only realized how surely, how easily, how inexpensively your weight can be increased, I am certain you would write me at once. You will surprise your family and friends.

Do write! I want *so* much to help you as only a woman can. I've had a wonderful experience. Let me tell you about it. Write for my Free Booklet, No. 22.

Susanna Cocroft
Dept. 18. 624 Michigan Avenue, Chicago

oath and robe, I shall be glad indeed. If not, he must serve the gods in the only other way. The oath must be kept."

A stir among the crowd. A whisper: "He comes!"

"Hold! I will not stand by and see my king's son murdered by you priests!"

"Black Murdoc"—the old Druid's voice was like a steel blade—"knowest what thou sayest? Shall thy right arm shrivel? Shall thy son lie dead when thou returnest to thine house? Shall the vengeance of the unsleeping gods follow thee and thine?"

Before the old Druid the proud chief seemed to shrink visibly. Completely cowed, he waited in silence. The Roman realized that, as Caradoc had foretold, the king was not master this morning.

Now the prince appeared, walking calmly between his guards. At a sign they drew back a step, leaving him face to face with his uncle Modred, the chief Druid.

"Caradoc, prince of Britain, wilt thou this day take the solemn oath of the most holy priesthood? Speak and say that thou wilt this day serve the gods of thy fathers!" The tone of the old Druid was gentle, almost pleading.

"I cannot serve thy gods. I am a Christian."

At a sign the guards, themselves Druids, led the prince to the image and placed him in the open doorway, facing out.

Again the old priest questioned him.

The prince gazed over the throng and replied clearly, "Thy gods are not gods, but devils. I serve the Lord Christ only."

The priest drew back. The men lifted the door to its place.

The Roman boy sprang forward, "Sir priest, King Llewellyn last night appointed me to see Prince Caradoc and have speech with him this morning."

"To what end?"

"That I might persuade him to serve the gods of his fathers."

The old priest waved back the men with the door. "Thou hast thy opportunity, Roman."

The Roman turned to Caradoc.

"Yield thee for the moment, O my friend! Live for the sake of thy people!" And the Roman gripped the hand of the prince.

"I wanted to show my people how a Christian boy can die."

The Roman stepped back with a gesture of despair and fled to the king's house.

The old Druid again came near, and the pleading note was in his voice: "Caradoc, my brother's son, give up this folly and consent to serve the gods this day."

"I belong to the Lord Christ, and him only will I serve."

"Look well! Can thy Christ save thee from the fire?"

"The Christ whom I serve is able to deliver even from the fire. I will not serve thy gods."

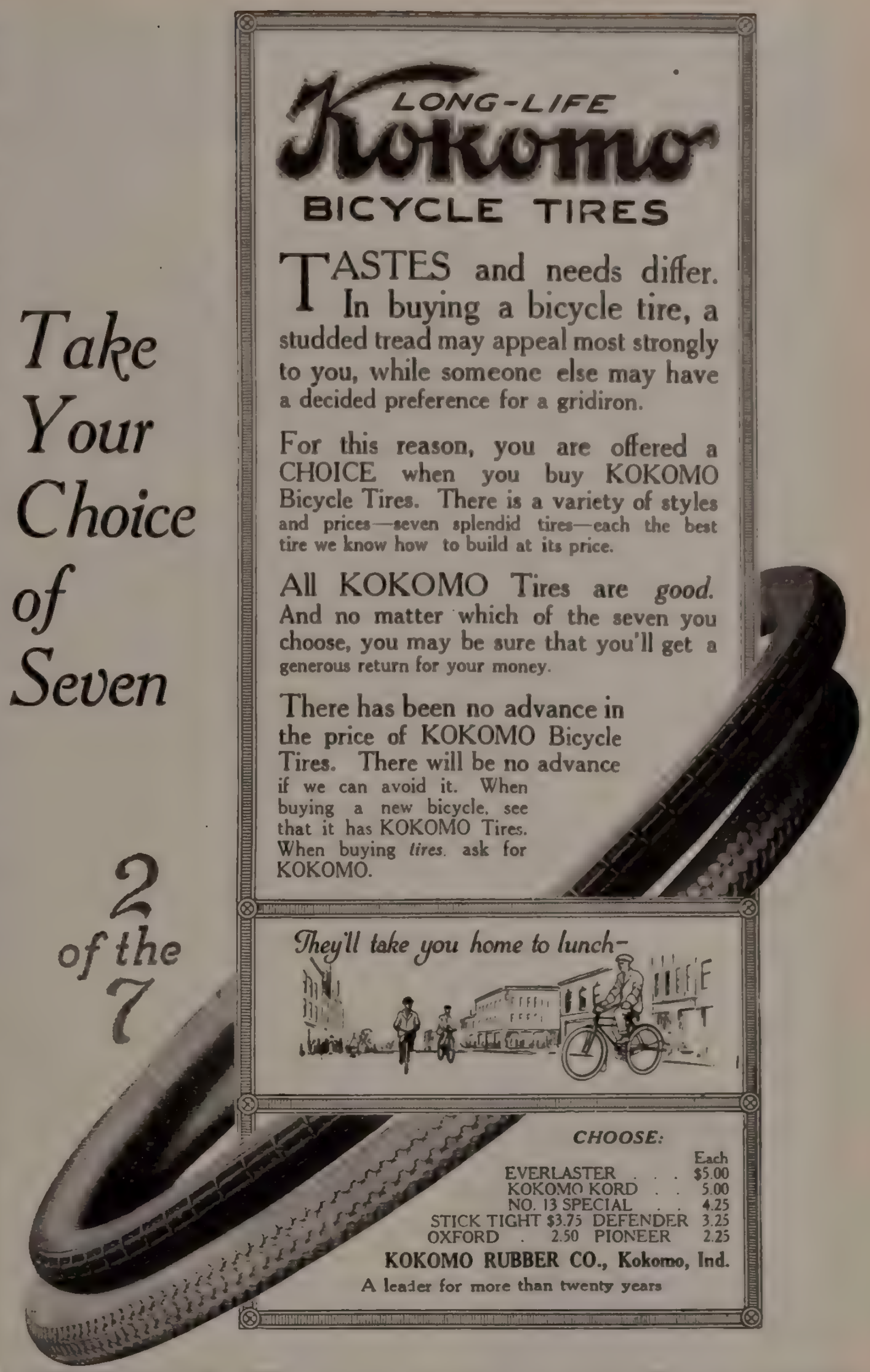
With a gesture oddly like that of the Roman the Druid stepped back. The men replaced the door.

Then arose that Christian hymn which had thrilled the listening thousands in the Circus Maximus. The triumphant refrain, "Christus regnat," sounded out but once, for at the command of the old priest the Druids took up a sacrificial chant, accompanied with clang of cymbal and beat of drum.

THE chant ceased. In the hush, the song of birds in the forest came plainly to the ear. The sunlight fair and beautiful streamed over forest and village, over the gathered throng and the men waiting with lighted torches, over the dreadful image within which the victim knelt in silent prayer. The men lacing in the door worked all too slowly for the patience of the young priest Gryffyth. He bent to give some direction, and found himself brushed aside by what might have been the very genius of the empire. Roman from the shining helmet to the sandaled feet, one hand lifted in gesture of command, the sunlight bringing into bold relief the purple border of the toga, he spoke a single word in the language of all-conquering Rome:

"Veto!"

The workmen shrank back from the



LONG-LIFE Kokomo BICYCLE TIRES

Take Your Choice of Seven

TASTES and needs differ. In buying a bicycle tire, a studded tread may appeal most strongly to you, while someone else may have a decided preference for a gridiron.

For this reason, you are offered a CHOICE when you buy KOKOMO Bicycle Tires. There is a variety of styles and prices—seven splendid tires—each the best tire we know how to build at its price.

All KOKOMO Tires are *good*. And no matter which of the seven you choose, you may be sure that you'll get a generous return for your money.

There has been no advance in the price of KOKOMO Bicycle Tires. There will be no advance if we can avoid it. When buying a new bicycle, see that it has KOKOMO Tires. When buying *tires*, ask for KOKOMO.

2 of the 7

They'll take you home to lunch—

CHOOSE:

			Each
		EVERLASTER . . .	$5.00
		KOKOMO KORD . .	5.00
		NO. 13 SPECIAL . .	4.25
STICK TIGHT	$3.75	DEFENDER	3.25
OXFORD .	2.50	PIONEER	2.25

KOKOMO RUBBER CO., Kokomo, Ind.
A leader for more than twenty years

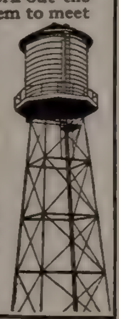
Tanks, Towers, Water Systems

Let our engineering department work out the most effective and economical system to meet your requirements. Have filled over 18,000 orders for tanks and water supply systems to meet requirements of country estates, railroads, municipalities, and factories.

Simplex Pneumatic System

This compressed-air system is proving wonderfully popular for home requirements. Complete outfits as low as $42.00. *State your needs and ask for special circular Number 39.*

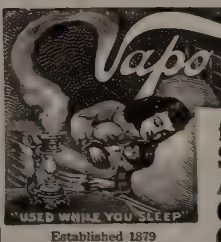
The Baltimore Co., - Balto., Md.



HOT SPRINGS
ARKANSAS
Greatest health and pleasure resort in the world
Owned by the
U. S. Government

The curative properties of the waters of Arkansas Hot Springs are known the world over. Their use is endorsed and regulated by the Government. The climate is bracing, scenery beautiful, social life and sport in abundance.

For information, illustrated booklet, etc., write
Department of the Interior
Washington, D. C.
This advertisement inserted by the Arlington-Eastman Hotels.



Vapo-Cresolene
Established 1879

for Whooping Cough, Spasmodic Croup, Asthma, Sore Throat, Coughs, Bronchitis, Colds, Catarrh.

Don't fail to use Cresolene for the distressing, and often fatal affections for which it is recommended.

It is a simple, safe, effective and drugless treatment.

Vaporized Cresolene stops the paroxysms of Whooping Cough and relieves Spasmodic Croup at once.

In asthma it shortens the attack and ensures comfortable repose.

The air carrying the antiseptic vapor inspired with every breath, makes breathing easy, soothes the sore throat, and stops the cough, assuring restful nights.

Cresolene relieves the bronchial complications of Scarlet Fever and Measles and is a valuable aid in the treatment of Diphtheria.

Cresolene's best recommendation is its 37 years of successful use. Send us postal for Descriptive Booklet.

For Sale by Druggists

Try Cresolene Antiseptic Throat Tablets for the irritated throat, composed of slippery elm bark, licorice, sugar and Cresolene. They can't harm you. Of your Druggist or from us 10c in stamps.

THE VAPO-CRESOLENE CO. 62 Cortlandt St., New York
or Leeming-Miles Building, Montreal, Canada

SMYTH'S 60 INCUBATOR
ALL STEEL

ON 30 DAYS' FREE TRIAL $3.92
HOLDS FULL 60 EGGS

To quickly popularize SMYTH'S All Steel 60 Egg Incubator, we will sell 5,000 at only $3.92 each. Guaranteed to hatch as large a per cent of strong, healthy chicks as any incubator made, regardless of name, make or price. Made of polished steel; with double walled air chamber, 1917 improved disc regulator, standard thermometer visible through glass damper, best safety metal lamp, **heat distributing drum around outer edges**, water jacketed heat flue and automatic heat regulation insuring even temperature and moisture in every part of egg chamber, and **proper heat to eggs all the time.** Full directions with each incubator. **SEND $1.00** deposit and we will send you this high-grade, latest improved SMYTH'S all steel 60 egg incubator by express, subject to examination. Pay balance $2.92 and express charges to agent after you find the incubator perfectly satisfactory and the greatest incubator bargain in the world, then take it home and **TRY IT 30 DAYS** at our risk and if you do not find it as good a hatcher as you ever saw or heard of, regardless of price or make, or if for any reason you are dissatisfied, return at our expense and we will refund your $3.92 and freight charges. If you want incubator sent by **PARCEL POST** send $3.92 and enough money extra to pay the parcel post postage and we'll send on same liberal trial offer as above. Shipping weight 19 lbs. We make very low prices on larger incubators, brooders, and poultry supplies of all kinds in our **big free incubator Catalog** sent you free upon request. Order incubator or catalog today.

JOHN M. SMYTH MDSE CO. 703-747 Washington Blvd. CHICAGO

24th Successful Year (1893—1917)

"America's Greatest 'Light Six'"

HAYNES

"America's Greatest 'Light Twelve'"

"Light Six" Roadster: $1725

"Light Twelve" Roadster: $2225

The Prettiest Roadster in America

"Six-footers" find spacious havens for lengthy limbs in this, the *roomiest* of four-passenger roadsters. The broad aisleway between the comfortable club-chairs in front relieves stouter folks of all inconvenience.

Note, by the seating dimensions in *inches* given above, that the *prettiest* of roadsters is likewise the *roomiest!*

A *chummy* roadster—yet not *over*-chummy. Built upon a seven-passenger touring chassis of 127-in. wheelbase.

Deep, yielding upholstery. Big, comfortable rolls over the backs and sides, supported by thin, flat springs.

All late mechanical improvements. And yet, in power-plant and principal structure, basically the same as Haynes cars which over 15,000 motorists during the past three years, have driven in excess of 100,000,000 miles.

Carrying spaces beneath all seats. A large rear compartment for suitcases. Demountable tops *(extra)*.

Lowest cost per mile on *"gas,"* oil, tires and repairs, of any comparable cars. Owners' records prove it. Long life a certainty. A model which will never grow *passé*.

Demand for Haynes cars always exceeds the supply. Early inspection, and prompt ordering, urgently recommended!

THE HAYNES AUTOMOBILE COMPANY
44 South Main Street, Kokomo, Ind.

Haynes "Light Six"

Open Cars	
Five-passenger Touring Car	$1595
Four-passenger Roadster	1725
Seven-passenger Touring Car	1725
Closed Cars	
Five-Passenger Sedan	$2260
Seven-Passenger Sedan	2390

Wire Wheels extra
F. O. B. Kokomo

Catalog of Haynes "Light Six" and "Light Twelve" models—together with name of nearest representative—on request.

Haynes "Light Twelve"

Open Cars	
Five-passenger Touring Car	$2095
Four-passenger Roadster	2225
Seven-passenger Touring Car	2225
Closed Cars	
Five-Passenger Sedan	$2760
Seven-Passenger Sedan	2850

Wire Wheels included
F. O. B. Kokomo

door. The crowd stood amazed. Gryffyth was the first to recover himself. "Fools! What are you afraid of? This is only that Roman boy. Seize him."

The old priest started forward. "Down with the Roman!" All his long-pent hate for Rome gleamed in his eyes. One of the visiting kings caught his arm, and pointing toward the Roman said something about the purple; ending, "Have a care what thou doest!"

The old Druid shook him off angrily. "I care not what he is. He has interfered with a sacrifice to the holy gods. Were he Cæsar's self, he should die. Down with him, my sons."

The Druids surged toward the Roman. "Come on," he cried. "I will show you how a Roman can fight!" His toga slipped to the ground, revealing the shining armor of a legionary. Before the sword and pilum the unarmed priests drew back. Beyond a doubt they could overpower him with a rush. Equally beyond a doubt those who came first would fare to the Blessed Isles. One waited for another.

Taking advantage of this lull in the attack, the Roman cut away the half-fastened door. Drawing a second sword from the folds of the toga, he passed it to Caradoc, saying, "Thou wouldst not fight for thyself; fight for me." Authority spoke in voice and action.

"Who art thou?" asked the prince.

"I am——"

Perhaps Caradoc heard, for he seized the sword and saluted as to his commander; but the shout of the Druids filled all other ears as the man came back with bow and arrows.

Quickly a narrow lane was made through the mob. At one end stood the boys, side by side. The Roman had passed his shield to the unarmored prince and wound his toga around his own left arm as a substitute. At the other end of the lane the archer took his place, fitting the arrow to the string. The visiting king who had warned the chief Druid touched the archer's arm and muttered a command. The latter, heedless of the curses of the Druids, put up his weapons and followed his chief from the place.

Other weapons were soon brought, and this time given into the hands of Gryffyth, the Druid. Slowly, carefully, he fitted the arrow to its place. Swiftly he lifted the bow and pulled the arrow to the head. Straight for the unguarded face of the Roman flew the shaft, only to fall back blunted from the nimble shield in the hand of Caradoc.

"Twice now thou hast saved my life," said the Roman.

Again the arrow was on the string, but the old priest spoke to the archer, who came forward, taking his stand only ten paces from the boys.

Suddenly the Roman cried out.

THE Roman horsemen, as they rode through the gate, from the height of their saddles looked over the mob filling street and square and saw the dreadful wicker image, and in front of it, standing at bay, the young Roman.

But Gryffyth was again placing the arrow on the string.

Clear, sharp, stinging the air, came the Roman bugle-call to charge. With drawn swords the horsemen dashed forward.

GRYFFYTH lowered his shaft and glanced around him. Surrounded by the crowd, he saw only their startled faces. Turning his hate-filled eyes upon the prince, he again lifted the bow and drew the arrow to its head. A Roman sword broke both shaft and skull.

With a cry, "Constantine!" the leader, heedless of the mob, sprang from his saddle and clasped the Roman boy in his arms. Then, holding him at arm's length, "My son! And safe!"

Caradoc saluted Cæsar.

. . .

Constantius Chlorus had the reputation of a just and gentle ruler, but, like many another patient man, his wrath when aroused was terrible. The Druids now felt its force.

Soon after the imperial edict granted protection to Christians. Caradoc, by the premature death of King Llewellyn, became the first Christian King on the island, and lived to see the ancient eagle give place to the Christian labarum as the symbol of imperial power.

The Wicked John Goode in Book Form

60 cents

Postpaid in the U. S.

THE tremendous interest taken in "The Wicked John Goode" in serial form, and the popularity of the man himself as an evangelist representing the Bowery Mission, has impelled us to republish the story of "The Wicked John Goode" in book form.

Truly it is an astonishing narrative. A plain unvarnished tale, with a glory that demonstrates anew the redemptive and transforming power of Christ.

John Goode was everything that was evil, a drunkard, a jailbird and a thief. Today he is one of the leaders of the famous Bowery Mission.

This story of his redemption is ablaze with the light of the Cross—a final and perfect answer to every "doubting Thomas" who cries for proof.

Thomas Mott Osborne, former warden of Sing Sing, has written a foreword for the book. He states as follows:

> John Goode at the age of ten was an "incorrigible"; so he tells us. But was he? Suppose he had found in one of the institutions to which he was sent an intelligent system, which would have stimulated his sense of honor and his capacity to bear responsibility, as well as a superintendent who was a sympathetic teacher; can one doubt that the inherent strength and goodness of the man, which at last has seized upon him and now dominates him, would have emerged then? Are we to suppose that the sacred fire cannot be kindled in these men until the soul has been smirched? Perhaps if I had not seen young boys as incorrigible as John Goode ever was at the age of ten, turned by humane and sensible treatment into good and useful citizens I should think otherwise; but having beheld with my own eyes the gradual but complete reformation of many such youthful delinquents, long before I saw the same thing among the adult prisoners of Auburn and Sing Sing, I know that there was no reason for John Goode's early failure to reform except the stupid maladministration of the institutions which received him bad and made him worse. It is only another case where "Man's inhumanity to man makes countless thousands mourn."

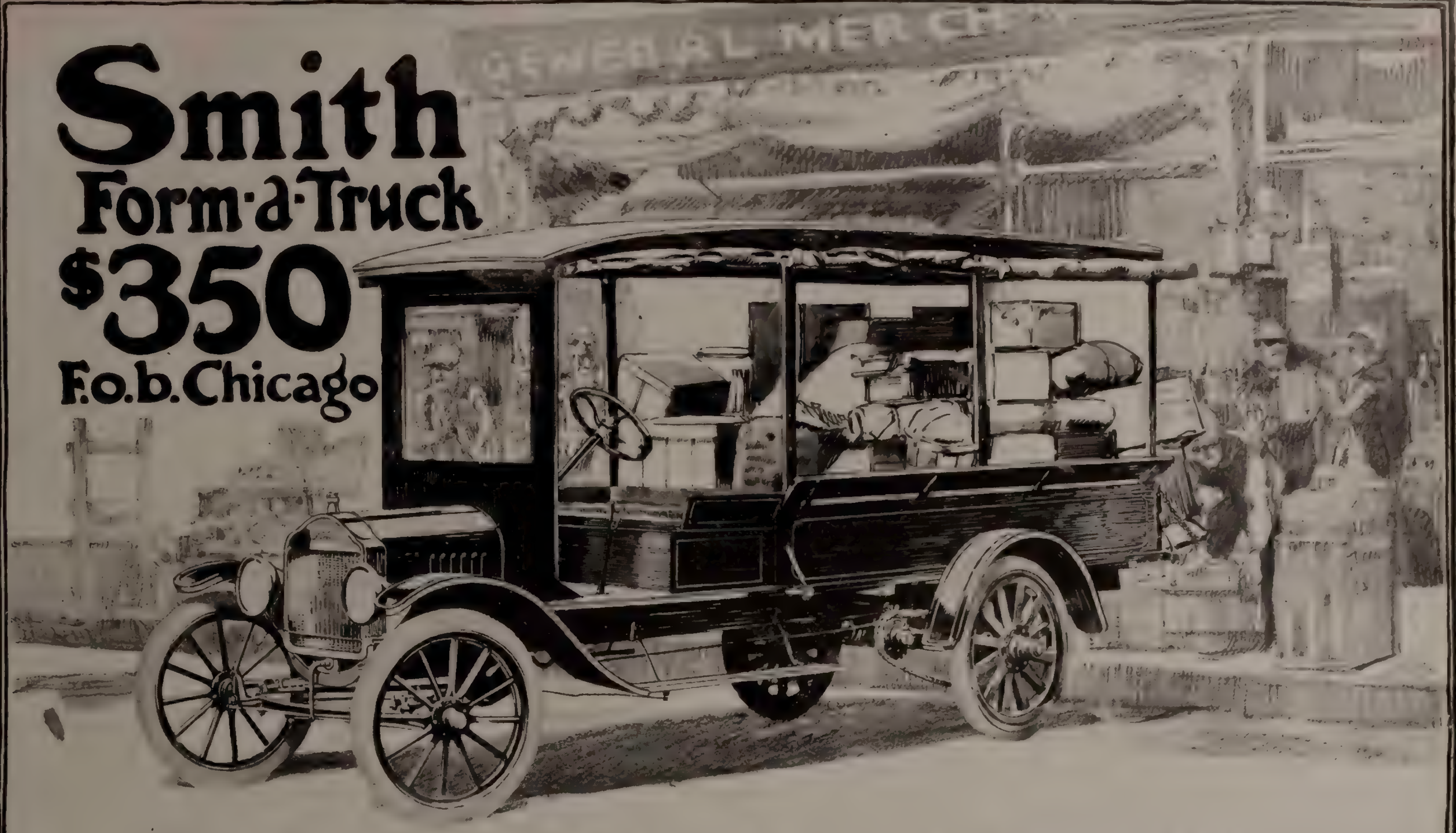
J. G. Hallimond, President of the Bowery Mission, says of John Goode:—

> I have been in the most intimate touch with John Goode for the last five years. I have watched with increasing delight the development of his character since the day he first entered the Bowery Mission. I have seen him in action on the spiritual battlefield, and know something of the fierce conflicts he has been engaged in with the invisible powers of darkness. I have seen him with his back to the wall struggling with the most relentless and implacable spiritual foes, and, thank God, I have seen him conquer.
>
> Accustomed as I am to the wonderful manifestations of divine grace as seen in the transformation of character, I have never known anything more amazing than the change in this man. Five years ago he was not far removed from a ferocious wild beast. The animal in his nature not only predominated; there was little except the animal in him. And now there is not a gentler, more kindly, or more affectionate human being in the wide world than he. His mental transformation is equally marvelous. He has a big brain as well as a big body, and whereas both were formerly given over to hard materialistic occupations they now grasp and revel in everything that is sweet and true and beautiful and of good report. He is one of the most interesting men I know, and is, I believe, destined to be a tremendous power for good amongst his fellows.

"The Wicked John Goode" is being published for the book trade at $1.00. The Christian Herald has arranged for a special popular edition for Christian Herald subscribers, and the complete story, with the foreword by Thomas Mott Osborne, and an epilogue by Rev. J. G. Hallimond, President of the Bowery Mission, will be sent to any address in the United States for 60c postpaid.

Address the CHRISTIAN HERALD,
Bible House, New York City

Smith Form-a-Truck $350 F.o.b. Chicago



You Can Save Sixty Cents Out of Every Dollar You Are Now Paying for Horse-Drawn Delivery

STORES all over the country are replacing wasteful horse-drawn delivery with Smith Form-a-Truck—increasing their radius of delivery two to three times—doing the work with half the equipment necessary when they used horses, and at a ton-mile cost of less than 8c. 13,500 Smith Form-a-Trucks are already in service, every one cutting hauling costs—every one increasing business radius—adding to the satisfaction of customers and to the profits of users. You can put Smith Form-a-Truck equipment in your own service, saving money from the day you start with this new, thoroughly tried, motor-driven delivery.

Built for Economy

Smith Form-a-Truck is built for hauling and delivery economy. It is a real one-ton delivery vehicle of high average speed, tremendous service and remarkably low cost for operation and upkeep. The first Smith Form-a-Truck ever used has covered 22,000 miles, hauling an average load of 2050 pounds, and cost but $8 for repairs. This Smith Form-a-Truck is in use by a general merchant in Oregon.

Choose Your Own Power Plant

Smith Form-a-Truck combines with any Ford, Maxwell, Dodge Brothers, Buick, Chevrolet or Overland car to form a fully guaranteed, permanently built one-ton truck. The conversion takes but a few hours. Any two men can do it. Loading platform can be had in 9-ft. to 12-ft. size.

A Real Truck Construction

Smith Form-a-Truck utilizes proved power plants to do truck work. All the load is carried on the Smith Form-a-Truck. You get a real engineering construction to meet motor delivery requirements, and you get the low price made possible by an enormous production of the power plant you use and of Smith Form-a-Truck itself. You cannot buy motors more adapted to truck service than those you can use with Smith Form-a-Truck—you cannot duplicate the service value of Smith Form-a-Truck in any type of truck construction at anywhere near the price.

In Use Everywhere

Smith Form-a-Truck has demonstrated its adaptability to every line of hauling and delivery. It is in use in over 500 lines of business in all parts of the country. In your own line of work we have hundreds of users whose service records will instantly prove to you wonderful economy, wonderful service, big satisfaction.

Get Smith Form-a-Trucks Now

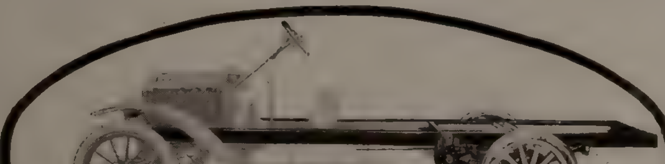
Materials for over 30,000 Smith Form-a-Trucks are in our warehouses ready to be made into one Smith Form-a-Truck every four minutes. Future demands have been anticipated a year in advance. We can fill your order on the date specified.

Eliminate Wasteful Horses Now

Horses cost you for feed, stabling, veterinary charges, whether they are working or not. They are slow—an excessive burden of expense. Smith Form-a-Truck eliminates all the wasteful expense of horses—puts money back into your profits that you are now wasting in extravagantly high hauling costs.

Be the First to Save Money in Your Delivery

Be the first to save money in delivery—to build up real profits in your locality. Do it through your most wasteful department—delivery. Do it with Smith Form-a-Truck. It has already proved itself the most economical delivery in every part of the country. Send coupon today. It will bring you real information from our expert delivery engineering department.



The heavy illustration shows the Smith Form-a-Truck attachment, which carries 90 per cent of the load, bolted to the power plant with a vise-like grip.

Smith Motor Truck Corporation

Manufacturers of Smith Form-a-Truck

Executive Offices and Salesroom
Suite 1001 Smith Form-a-Truck Building
1470 Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Eastern Branch, 1834 Broadway, New York
Pacific Coast Branch, Pico and Hill Sts., Los Angeles
Southern Branch, 120 Mariette St., Atlanta
Kansas City Branch, 1808 Grand Avenue

MAIL THIS COUPON—TODAY

C H.
3-14 17

Smith
MotorTruck
Corporation
1470 Michigan Avenue
Chicago

Gentlemen:—Please give me full information regarding Smith Form-a-Truck and its adaptability to my requirements. My business is ....

I employ................ horses. My present cost is .... cents per ton mile. My delivery radius is............miles

Name..............................

Street..............................

Town..............................

State..............................

Copyright, 1917, Kellogg Toasted Corn Flake Co.

Be Fair to the Little Folks ——They Are Worth It

IN most homes "nothing is too good for the children," and the little folks enjoy the tender crispness and delicate flavor of Kellogg's—the Original Toasted Corn Flakes. The way to be sure of getting the genuine is to see that the package bears this signature.

W. K. Kellogg

KRUMBLES is Kellogg's *all-wheat* food. Every single tiny shred is thoroughly toasted.

Kellogg's
TOASTED CORN FLAKES
W. K. Kellogg
KELLOGG TOASTED CORN FLAKE CO.
BATTLE CREEK MICH.
WAXTITE

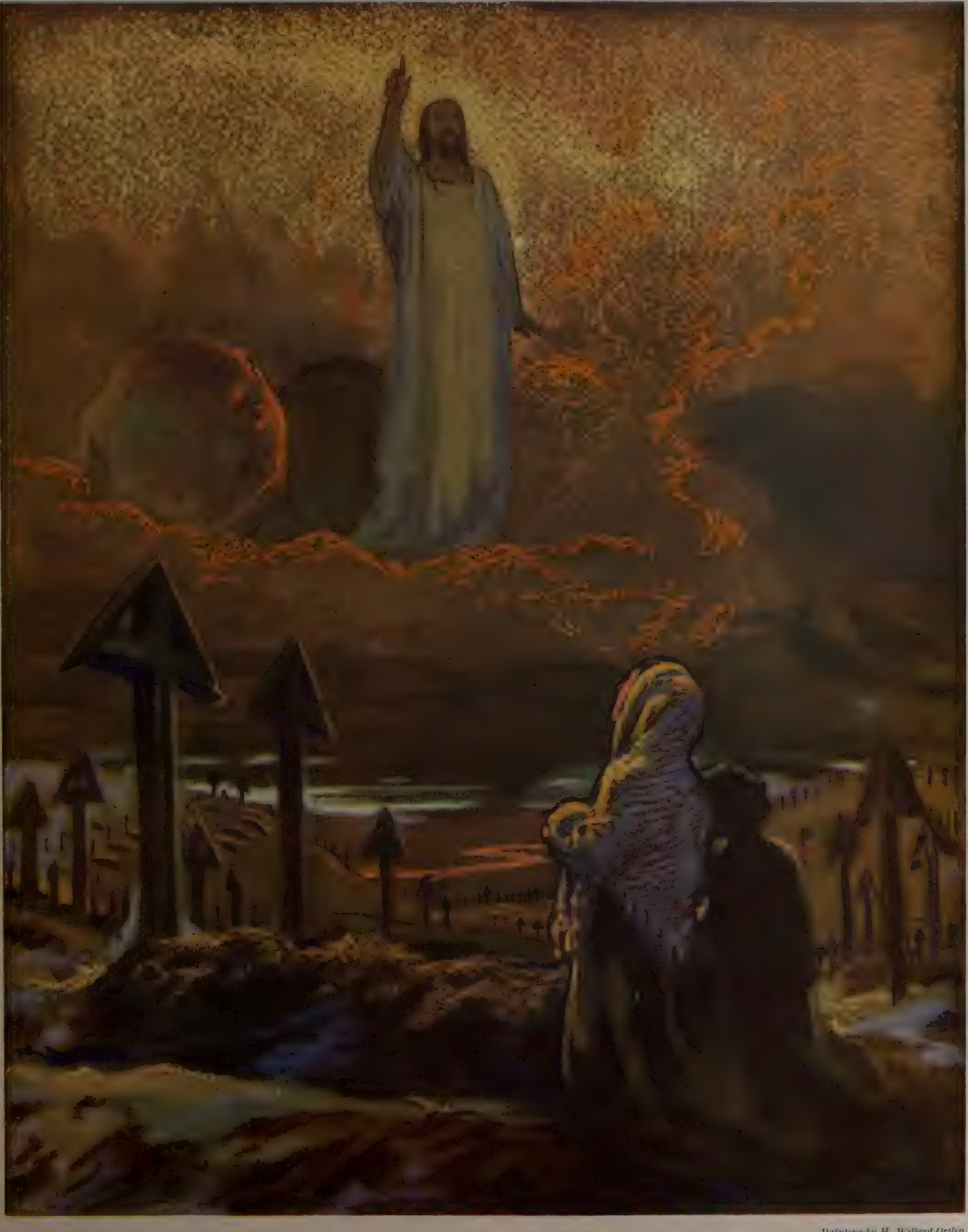
Christian Herald

SUBSCRIPTION, $2.00 PER ANNUM
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

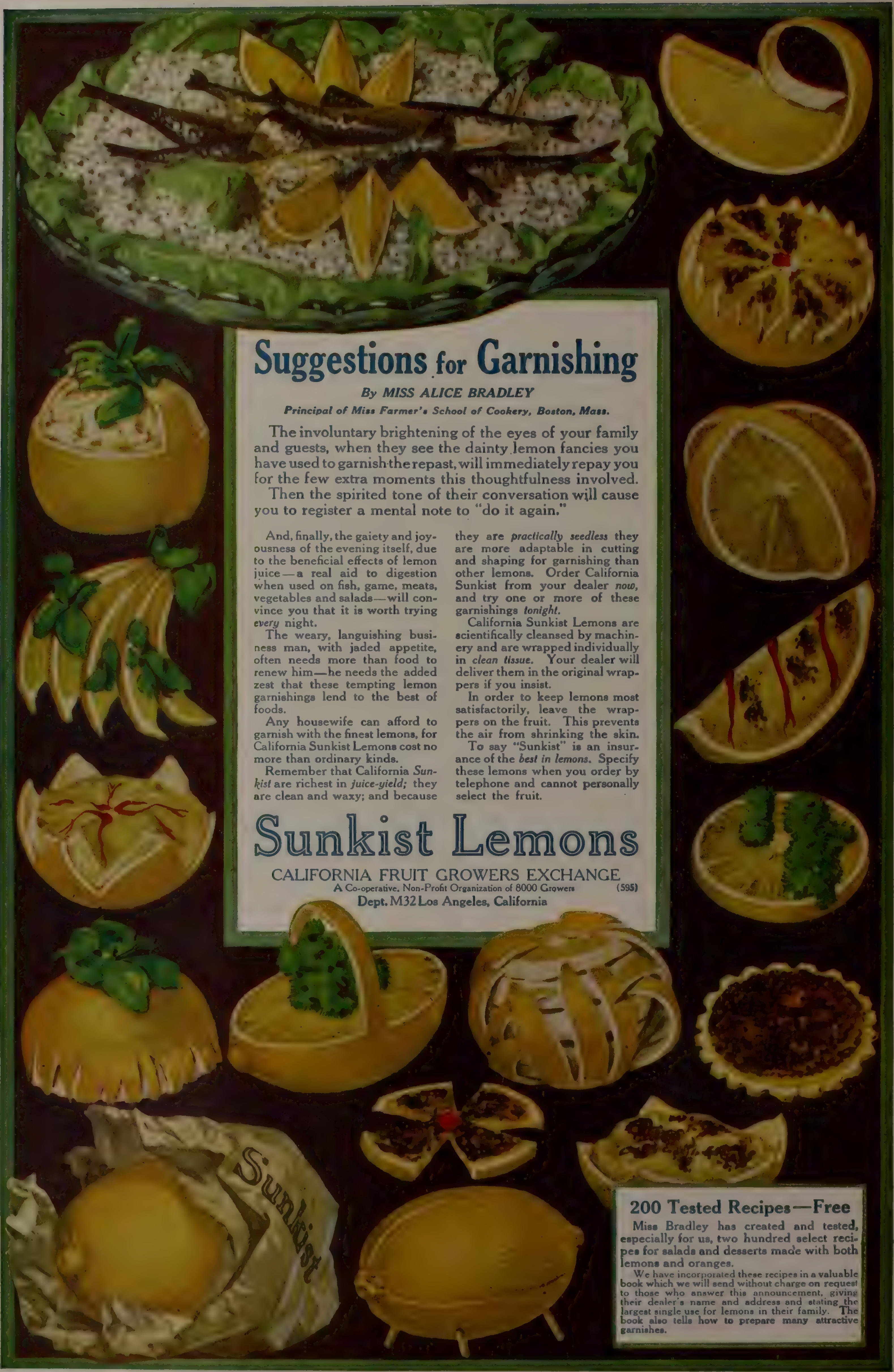
NEW YORK, MARCH 21, 1917

VOL. 40—NO. 12. PRICE 5 CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK



Painting by H. Willard Ortlip

LET NOT YOUR HEART BE TROUBLED



Suggestions for Garnishing

By MISS ALICE BRADLEY

Principal of Miss Farmer's School of Cookery, Boston, Mass.

The involuntary brightening of the eyes of your family and guests, when they see the dainty lemon fancies you have used to garnish the repast, will immediately repay you for the few extra moments this thoughtfulness involved.

Then the spirited tone of their conversation will cause you to register a mental note to "do it again."

And, finally, the gaiety and joyousness of the evening itself, due to the beneficial effects of lemon juice—a real aid to digestion when used on fish, game, meats, vegetables and salads—will convince you that it is worth trying *every* night.

The weary, languishing business man, with jaded appetite, often needs more than food to renew him—he needs the added zest that these tempting lemon garnishings lend to the best of foods.

Any housewife can afford to garnish with the finest lemons, for California Sunkist Lemons cost no more than ordinary kinds.

Remember that California *Sunkist* are richest in *juice-yield;* they are clean and waxy; and because they are *practically seedless* they are more adaptable in cutting and shaping for garnishing than other lemons. Order California Sunkist from your dealer *now,* and try one or more of these garnishings *tonight.*

California Sunkist Lemons are scientifically cleansed by machinery and are wrapped individually in *clean tissue.* Your dealer will deliver them in the original wrappers if you insist.

In order to keep lemons most satisfactorily, leave the wrappers on the fruit. This prevents the air from shrinking the skin.

To say "Sunkist" is an insurance of the *best in lemons.* Specify these lemons when you order by telephone and cannot personally select the fruit.

Sunkist Lemons

CALIFORNIA FRUIT GROWERS EXCHANGE
A Co-operative, Non-Profit Organization of 8000 Growers (595)
Dept. M32 Los Angeles, California

200 Tested Recipes—Free

Miss Bradley has created and tested, especially for us, two hundred select recipes for salads and desserts made with both lemons and oranges.

We have incorporated these recipes in a valuable book which we will send without charge on request to those who answer this announcement, giving their dealer's name and address and stating the largest single use for lemons in their family. The book also tells how to prepare many attractive garnishes.

THE · CHRISTIAN · HERALD
· AN · ILLUSTRATED · NEWS · WEEKLY · FOR · THE · HOME ·

Russian prisoners, big fellows from every part of Russia, being marched away to the prison camp, where the work of the Gospel Committee brings spiritual liberty

THE HOUR for which RUSSIA HAS BEEN WAITING

BY PASTOR WILLIAM FETLER

THIS is a great hour for Russia, one of the greatest she has ever known. And I cannot but express my profound gratitude to the American Christian people for what they are doing and for what they are undertaking to do for my poor country.

I speak as a representative of 180,000,000 people, the largest white nation on the earth, and a nation inclined for God and for religion as no other nation ever has been. Hungry and thirsty for the Bread and Water of Life, and yet nobody to give them! When our first converts would give the Water of Life, thirty and forty years ago, they were forbidden, and great lines of prisoners were sent to Siberia and Transcaucasia as exiles. That was the answer of priest and civil authority to the attempt to evangelize the Russian people.

Now, in God's providence, things are changed. In these war prison camps we have the opportunity to do what preachers of the Gospel have not been able to do. The hour of Russia, after a thousand years, has come. If this hour shall be passed by, on account of some spiritual lethargy, or some degree of inability to follow the opportunity God has sent, I do not doubt that, before many decades are past, the spiritual state of France after Robespierre will be the state of the Russian people. God has given us the opportunity. I do not need to bring argument after argument to prove that.

Now let me tell you why my heart is so full, and how God has been answering that prayer I prayed when I was led, with my poor wife by my side, to the prison — to the first station on the way to Siberia. "Lord," I asked, "what does it mean? Why am I stopped from proclaiming the riches of Christ? What does it mean?" I could not understand then, but when the Lord gave me these war prisoners, I knew.

It was in Sweden, on my way to America, after my liberation, that the vision of opportunity to preach the Gospel of Christ to the prisoners by means of the printed page came to me; and there I found consecrated men ready to help. Among the first in America, after I had reached this country, to see the tremendous opportunity were the editors of the Christian Herald, and already thousands of dollars have come in response to the articles it has published.

A few sentences here and there from a report fresh from the field show the awful need: and if these do not convince us that all we can do, and all the force and all the power, and all the sympathy ought to go into this opportunity, well, no poor words of mine could convince!

Postcards are being received continually, praying for tracts, for Bibles, for hymnbooks. We get card after card bringing these requests, and they rejoice us and we wish we could answer them. On a very good type of official document from a Russian officer in some prison is mentioned a list of five poor soldiers' donations of one mark each of thank-offering for tracts received. They get so little money, and yet they are putting away a mark, not for bread to eat, but for the Bread of Life. Others have written to us that they would be willing to give away their last penny in order to get a Bible.

A war prisoner writes to the chairman of our Field Committee in Germany: "The achievement of the Scripture you sent is a masterpiece; each one illumines the way of God with men from a different point of view, and all of them show the way to Jesus. I have given away these tracts to my fellow war-prisoners, and I find that every one wants to get something; all the Scriptures I have received from you are read always."

A brother who is working among the war prisoners says: "Among the other brethren—the believers in the war prison camps—are two Russian preachers. They have worked faithfully, and the work has not been in vain. Already thirty to forty soldiers have come into the living faith; and among the new converts there is such a spirit of prayer! Almost all pray in a whisper while one prays audibly. The prayers are so hearty that I, though unable to understand their language, was quite gripped by that spirit. At the end, after the prayer-meeting, the Russian war prisoners came to me, and heartily took me by the hand, asking me that I should come soon again, and then asking me to see if I could get for them a Russian Bible." (Almost every card we receive begs for a Bible.) "Most of the people have never had a Bible in their hands; and they said I must bring twenty Bibles, and they would be willing to pay for them."

Every one of our meetings practically is a prayer-meeting. Prayers are going up from everywhere in Russia; God is opening countless prayer-meetings throughout the country.

Another written message: "God gave us grace that I, through your gifts of love for the poor war prisoners, have been able to win many a heart." Here is a touching word: "They have very scanty food; some of them have to work rather hard sometimes; yet they are willing to pay for the Bibles. Every day I am surrounded and pressed by men all wanting a Book. I have given away fifty Testaments."

Another: "We have read all these tracts. Others have so fallen in love with these tracts that at every time of meeting me they say, 'Have you received some other booklet?'"

Another writes of a church in the camp: "And now a remarkable thing has happened. We all know the name 'church.' We know of the apostolic churches. But here is a church springing up among those camps such as the world has never seen, a church of the war prisoners' camps. And the church in the camp here, praise the Lord, is growing quite large. We have 120 members already in that church; and the Spirit of God works further and further." The German government has given them a barrack for a church, and they come together, and are taught to be an evangelical people. And these men will go back—a hundred and twenty men from a hundred and twenty different places—and each one become the nucleus of the church in his own part of the country. This man ends his letter: "I have, within the last fourteen days, gained five new souls."

Another says: "We, your brethren in grace, have received your parcel with spiritual books quite safely. We have received them as manna from heaven for our souls, and for them we thank you all who have helped in this work." He goes on to speak of the church in the camp, and says: "Already, in another place, the same thing is happening, and to the meetings come more than two hundred people, who all have a desire after the Word of God." He asks for hymnbooks and Bibles.

"The Lord be praised," writes another, "for all he has done for us in these camps so wonderfully. The converts of the war prisoners are passionate to lead others to grace, to show to the poor dying souls the way of salvation."

It is the particular characteristic of our Russian converts that they want at once to bring some one else to Christ. Somebody asked me, "Mr. Fetler, how many members have you in your church?" I told him we had six hundred. And he asked, "How many evangelists?" My answer was, "Six hundred evangelists." That is the reason why thousands of people have been saved in the last ten years in various parts of Russia; not perhaps joined the churches—we do not always insist on that—but have seen the way of salvation. And each of these prisoners means something for the Lord Jesus Christ.

One says: "Our military authorities have shown us much consideration. Not a thing that I was asking to be permitted to do for the sake of the war prisoners was refused to me." It is God's work. God has spoken to the German authorities to help evangelize the people.

We are asked for Polish, Ruthenian, and Finnish tracts. The great thing now is to reach these people. When I remember during these few years of my labor in Russia the hunger of the souls, my heart fails. If I could get money to evangelize these two millions of prisoners by selling my right hand, I would sell it.

There are people in these prison camps who will change Russia if they are evangelized. Russia has been waiting for evangelists for a thousand years. I ask you, believers, for your help. I ask for your cooperation with the work of the Gospel Committee, which is a work of love and self-sacrifice. In Russia we are not allowed to print the Bible. We are put in prison as much for printing a Bible as for preaching. When the Lord calls me back to Russia after the war—I am banished only till the war is over—I shall have to go to prison for four months, and then be released.

These prisoners in the camp at Ohrdruf in Thuringia help the secretary of the "Christian Home," Mr. Descher (seated in the center), in the work of distributing the Word of God among their fellows

John Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress was published in the Russian language years ago, and the greatest Russian poet who ever lived, Pushkin, wrote a poem as introduction to this book in its first edition in Russia. I have sent this Russian book to Germany to the Field Committee, and by photographic process we hope to get 100,000 copies to put into the hands of the two million prisoners, and make this a household book throughout the empire when the men go back.

I plead in the name of him who was crucified for us all, in the name of him, the Good Shepherd, who said, "I have also sheep of another fold, and I would bring them in." And I ask you, as he looks into your heart and into mine, that we may reply to him, each one of us, "Lord, we will go with you, we will seek the lost sheep of Russia together, we will evangelize them, we will do all we can." I do not ask a gift that is not a gift of self-sacrifice. And I am sure that the Holy Spirit, who alone can bring blessing to these messages, would make to grow up out of them some blessed seed, so that thousands may come to rejoice in the result.

I know those Russian homes. I remember the villages, and the unhappy men and women, and the children without Sunday schools. It is not simply the war prisoners. Those men have wives; they have children. They have been bad husbands; they have beaten their wives in their drunkenness, and ill-treated their children in their profligacy. But when they go back to their villages, converted men; when the villagers gather round them and beg to hear all the wonderful things they have seen; when they get up to tell about them, it will not be only about the great bridges and the wonderful houses and palaces, and the railways they have seen about which they will talk, but they will bring out the little Gospel of John, or the Pilgrim's Progress, or a sermon by Moody, and they will tell what this new, wonderful knowledge means, this gift of American Christians, and they will say, "Wives, nevermore will we beat you and ill-treat you; children, no more shall you have to flee from your fathers. We are changed men, thanks to the gift of the American Christian friends."

[Pastor Fetler's eloquent letter gives a realistic glimpse of the operations of the "Gospel Committee for Work among War Prisoners" in the great military prison camps of Europe. It is a work that deserves the most generous support, and one that we commend to our readers with every confidence. All contributions in aid of the War Prisoners' Gospel Fund, sent to the Christian Herald, Bible House, New York, will be promptly applied to the advancement of the work in the field.]

Europe's Shifting Alliances

Liable to Sudden and Surprising Changes Today As in the Past

By ANTHONY ARNOUX

THE air today is full of whispered rumors of approaching changes in the alignment of the two sets of belligerents in the great war, whose armies and navies are now in the death grapple practically in every corner of the world. How much truth or falsehood there is in any particular rumor affecting any specific belligerent is indeed difficult, almost impossible, to say.

Most of the rules affecting human conduct today are derived from and based upon the results of human experience in the past. It would seem to be wise, therefore, to examine the history of the wars of Europe for the past two hundred years or so, in order to see whether the alliances entered into in those wars endured for any great length of time, and whether or not the combatants therein remained enemies for any considerable period.

Starting from the year 1700, we find that up to the outbreak of the present war the nations of Europe have taken up arms fifty-four times altogether on some pretext or other. Taking up the ramifications in this series of wars of the principal nations—England, France, Prussia, Russia and Austria—we arrive at some rather startling and apparently puzzling results. In 1701 to 1713 we find Great Britain in alliance with Austria and Holland, waging the War of the Spanish Succession against France, Spain, Savoy and some of the South German states, and but four years later, 1717, we find France deserting Spain and joining Great Britain and the others to war on Spain, her former ally. Later, however, we find Austria leaving this alliance and joining Spain, while Great Britain, France and Prussia ally themselves to resist this combination. Hardly is this war finished before the War of the Polish Succession (1733) breaks out, wherein Austria and Russia fight France and Sardinia, while two years later Russia and Austria make common cause against Turkey. Several years later (1740-48), however, came the War of the Austrian Succession, which placed France, Spain and Bavaria on the opposite side to Great Britain, France's ally of only a few years before against Spain, Austria, Russia and Hanover. Two years later, the First Silesian War broke out, wherein Prussia and Austria opposed each other. During its continuance Sweden and Russia went to war with the result that three years later the Second Silesian War began, wherein the antagonists in the First Silesian War, Prussia and Austria, became allies.

In 1756, Great Britain and Prussia formed a defensive alliance; and the same year the Seven Years' War began. In this war, these two powers found themselves attacked by Austria, Prussia's ally against Sweden only a few years before; by France, but fifteen years before Great Britain's ally against Spain; by Spain, then France's enemy; and by Saxony, which only ten years before was Prussia's ally against Sweden; also by Russia, which had fought Sweden just fifteen years before; and last of all by Sweden herself.

Omitting several small wars, and coming down to the "War of the Bavarian Succession," for once we find former antagonists still antagonists, since therein Austria fought Prussia; but in the same year, 1779, France fought her late ally, Spain, and one year later the two former allies, England and Holland, went to war.

In 1792, thirteen years afterward, we find the old antagonists, Austria, Prussia and the South German states, uniting with other nations to fight France, and one year later England, Holland and Spain, all recent enemies, entered this combination against France. In 1805, England, which had again gone to war with France in 1803, formed another coalition against France, embracing Russia, Austria and Sweden, and ultimately including Spain and Prussia; but this time the South German states changed sides and cast their lot with France. These combinations endured practically unchanged until the end of the Napoleonic wars, although some of the South German states again changed sides. Though enemies in 1814, in 1821 France and Russia again became allies in the war to free Greece from Turkey.

Passing over the minor wars of the next twenty years, in 1848 came the first Schleswig-Holstein War, wherein Prussia fought Denmark. Sixteen years later came the second war, wherein Austria and Prussia as allies fought the same country (Denmark); but one year later, 1865, these powers fought each other. In the meantime (1848), Austria and Russia fought France over the Roman republic, and in 1853-54 France, England and Turkey fought Russia in the Crimea, and later France and Italy fought Austria in 1859. Then came the gigantic struggle of 1870–71 between France and Germany, and only a few years later, in 1877, Russia fought Turkey, and at the end of that war came almost to war with England, as she did again in 1885 over Turkestan and Afghanistan.

Then comes a period in which the peace is kept by alliances, Germany, Austria and Italy forming one, and France and Russia another, while Great Britain, to counterbalance these in 1902 formed another with Japan. Finally, in 1903, Japan and Russia fought. Today they are allies.

In 1912–13 the Balkan states, hating each other bitterly, formed an alliance against Turkey, and attacked her in the hope that in the spoils won from her they would find a means of composing their own differences, but failed and fought among themselves. Finally the Great War breaks out, and we find Germany and Austria, who have repeatedly fought each other, in alliance with Bulgaria; this latter now against her former ally, Serbia, and with her former enemy, Turkey—against which country Austria, too, had repeatedly fought in the last hundred or so years—on one side, while Great Britain and France, who have fought each other for the last five or six centuries on nearly every possible occasion; Russia, whom France has fought often the past hundred years, and whom England has fought once recently, and nearly fought on two other occasions; Italy, who deserts her Teutonic allies of thirty years and whom France has also fought, and Japan, whom Russia fought only the other day—are allies on the other.

In fact, the only allies in the existing groups which have not fought in comparatively recent years are Germany and Turkey in one group, and Japan, with either Italy, France or England, in the other. Surveying thus on broad lines the field of history for the past two hundred years, it becomes clearly apparent that in spite of all the protestations of eternal duration with which treaties of alliance between nations usually begin, there is nothing resembling permanency in their actual character.

There is only one exception to the rule hereafter deduced from the history of this past two hundred years: Russia and Turkey have *always been on opposite sides;* but this exception may be taken to be that exception which proves the rule. Which rule, deduced from the multitudinous shiftings of policy and changes of allies which the retrospective view of Europe's

Continued on page 348

A WEEK *in the* WORLD'S NEWS

Cloture for the Senate. After maintaining the right of unlimited debate for 110 years, the Senate in special session in Washington on March 8 adopted a rule providing for the limiting of debate. The rule provides that two days after notice in writing from sixteen senators, the question of closing debate on any bill shall be settled without debate, and if settled in the affirmative by a two-thirds vote, the bill shall be held before the Senate till its final disposition, each senator being limited to one hour's debate in all upon the bill and all amendments to it. This action by the Senate was taken after a short debate, in which the senators referred to by the President as a "group of wilful men" severely criticized the President for the use of that phrase in describing members of a coordinate branch of the government. Mr. Cummins expressly denied filibustering. The cloture rule was supported by most of the twelve senators who voted against the arming of ships, being adopted by a vote of 76 to 3. The President on March 9 issued a proclamation calling a special session of the Sixty-fifth Congress to meet at noon on the 16th of April, 1917. In a supplementary statement issued from the White House, it was suggested that the special session was called because of necessary legislation carried over from the Sixty-fourth Congress, and because the President was convinced that it was for the best interests of the country to have an early session of Congress for the support he will need in all matters collateral with the defense of the merchant marine. It was declared that an attempt would again be made to pass the bill authorizing the arming of merchant ships, but being assured both by Secretary Lansing and Attorney General Gregory that he had the power, President Wilson on March 9 decided to furnish armament and naval gunners to merchant vessels flying the United States flag. While Congress will no doubt give formal approval to the action of the President, the debates in the latter days of the last session and in the opening days of the special session showed that the nation's representatives were increasingly reluctant to take any action which promised to involve us in the European war.

China Sees Advantage in War. Reports current on March 2 indicated that China would shortly enter the European War against Germany. China's entrance into the conflict was said to hinge upon an agreement with the Allies by which the Boxer indemnities, exceeding $30,000,000 a year, and scheduled to continue until 1940, would be remitted, and China would also be permitted to raise her tariff duties, limited by treaty with the powers to five per cent. on the average prices of 1897, 1898 and 1899. The United States, Japan and Great Britain before the war urged this modification of the treaties, but unanimous consent could not then be obtained. China could aid the Entente Allies by furnishing men to replace soldiers in the industries of the countries at war. The Chinese cabinet on March 4 decided that China should break off relations with Germany, but the president refused to approve the decision of the cabinet, and the premier immediately resigned. The Chinese parliament was reported as virtually unanimous in agreement with the opinion of the cabinet. Later dispatches indicated that the president had yielded to the cabinet, and that the resignation of the premier would be reconsidered. The actual breaking of relations, however, awaited action of the parliament, which had taken no action at this writing.

Trust Appeals Argued. The International Harvester Company on March 1 filed a brief in the United States Supreme Court asking to be judged according to the Rule of Reason rather than the Rule of Size. The company denied that it had the power to drive out competitors or to raise prices, and it declared that its share of the harvester trade had steadily decreased during the ten years since its organization. The argument of the government was made by Attorney General Gregory on March 7; he argued that there was conscious wrongdoing in the formation of the combination; that it was the intent of Congress to prohibit undue concentration of capital and restraint of competition, and that such a "colossal combination" of capital, enjoying preponderant control of an industry, even if "good," was illegal and harmful; and he declared also that unless the clear intent of Congress were carried out, government control, if not actual government ownership, was the logical outcome of these great combinations of capital.

The Sixty-fourth Congress. The Congress that came to an end by legal limitation on March 4 appropriated nearly $1,200,000,000, yet adjourned with bills appropriating another half million still on the calendar of the Senate. The appropriation bills passed are as follows: Agriculture, $25,454,000; Diplomatic and Consular, $5,125,000; District of Columbia, $14,860,000; Fortifications, $51,396,000; Indian, $12,435,000; Legislative, Executive and Judicial, $40,000,000; Naval, $533,000,000; Pensions, $160,000,000; Post Office, $333,000,000; Urgent Deficiency, $4,578,000. Total, $1,179,848,000. The following bills failed to pass: Rivers and Harbors, $35,000,000; Sundry Civil, $138,300,000; Army, $279,000,000; General Deficiency, $62,600,000; Military Academy, $1,348,000. Total, $516,248,000. Congress provided for the payment to Denmark for the West Indies, but the Senate, in spite of the urgent request of the President, failed to ratify the treaty under which Colombia was to have received $15,000,000 for the separation of Panama. Of the Administration's program of legislation only two measures were passed—the Revenue Bill and the measure giving civil government to Porto Rico and citizenship to Porto Ricans. Perhaps the most important enactment of the session was the Immigration Bill, which was passed, vetoed, and passed again over the veto. Among the bills that failed were the bill to supplement the Adamson Law, the bill to enlarge the Interstate Commerce Commission, and the Webb Bill to legalize joint foreign selling agencies, or, in other words, trusts for foreign commerce, and conservation legislation, including the bills known as the General Dam Bills and the Water Power Bills. Bills amending the Shipping Act to give the President power to commandeer ships, the Senate's "Spy" Bill, and the bill amending the Federal Reserve Act to increase reserve bank gold holdings and to decrease reserves held by member banks, also died with the Congress. This Congress passed the bill abolishing saloons in the District of Columbia, as well as the law making it a crime to transport liquor in interstate commerce and excluding liquor advertising from the mails.

A Noted Publisher Dies

IN the death of William Bailey Howland, publisher of the Independent, who passed away suddenly in his office in New York on February 27, in his sixty-ninth year, the country loses a distinguished worker in metropolitan journalism. Mr. Howland was born in Ashland, N. Y., in 1849, and was the son of Rev. Harrison O. Howland. He was graduated at Williston Seminary in 1868, and early in life turned his attention to journalism. He founded the Outing Magazine in 1882. In 1900 he established the Outlook with which he was connected until 1913, when he became managing editor of the Independent. At the time of his death he was president of the Independent Corporation, which published the Independent Magazine and the Countryside Magazine, and which had absorbed Harper's Weekly.

Mr. Howland possessed a marked talent for journalism, and much of his success was due to his genius for selecting skilled helpers. He engaged as contributing editor of the Outlook ex-President Roosevelt, of whose policies he was always a stanch supporter.

He was actively interested in many plans for the betterment of humanity. While treasurer of the Society for Italian Immigrants, he received a decoration from the King of Italy for his activities in behalf of these people. He was also connected with many civic and benevolent societies. Among these were the American Civic Association, the American Scenic and Historic Preservation Association, the Commission of the State Reservation at Niagara, the National Institute of Efficiency, the Congregational Home Mission Society, and the Chautauqua Institute. He received the degree of LL.D. from Toronto University in recognition of the leading part he took in the celebration of one hundred years of peace between England and the United States. In all these public activities he showed the sturdy character inherited from his Pilgrim ancestors. His wife and two sons, Karl V. S. Howland, publisher, and Harold J. Howland, associate editor of the Independent, survive him.

The funeral was held on March 1 at Kinderhook, N. Y., and memorial services were held on March 2 at the National Arts Club, attended by members of the various associations and clubs to which Mr. Howland belonged.

Austrian Pledges Reaffirmed. In a long note made public on March 6, the Austro-Hungarian government replied to the American note inquiring as to the position of the Austrian government in regard to unrestricted submarine warfare. The reply expressly reaffirms the pledges given by Austria in the correspondence growing out of the Ancona and Persia cases, but makes the point that legal warning may be given vessels by the prescribing of a certain zone in which navigation will be dangerous, and that it is not therefore necessary to warn individual vessels found in this zone. The note also calls attention to the danger faced by a submarine which attempts to warn an armed merchantman. The note declares that Austria and her allies are fighting for the freedom of the seas, attempting to destroy the preponderance of Britain, but declares also that submarine warfare has been forced upon the Central Powers by the illegal prevention by Great Britain and her allies of the trade of the Central Powers with neutral nations. The note also takes the position that neutrals are not entitled to immunity when on board enemy ships, and the analogy is drawn between sea and land warfare. In land warfare no government would think to protect its citizens who enter deliberately the zone of fire. The note claims that Austrian ships have been sunk by Entente submarines without notice. It declares that the submarine warfare was undertaken solely "to place Great Britain and her allies, who, without an effective blockade over the coast of the Central Powers, seek to prevent the sea traffic of neutrals with these powers, in the same isolation. The step was taken to render them by this pressure more pliable toward a peace which bears in itself a guaranty that is durable."

Planning Reprisals. Washington dispatches of March 7 reported the Shipping Board as planning reprisals to meet certain requirements made by Great Britain of neutral ships. It was reported that neutral ships in British ports which became short of coal were being forced to carry a cargo of coal from Britain to France before the British authorities would supply them with bunker coal for their return trip home. Ships requiring coal at British coaling-stations in the Pacific were also being required to execute the orders of the British Admiralty in return for the privileges granted them. The Board was said to be planning to use President Wilson's proclamation, forbidding the transfer of American ships to foreign registration without its permission, as a weapon against these British practices, and was considering further the prohibition of the admission to foreign registry of any vessels constructed in American shipyards, which yards are now working overtime executing orders for foreign owners. Secretary Daniels was also reported as making arrangements with all the shipyards whereby government work would be given first attention and rushed to completion.

Porto Ricans Citizens. On March 2 President Wilson signed the Porto Rican Bill, which makes residents of Porto Rico American citizens, and which also provides for prohibition in the island, with the provision that a referendum may be taken on the proposition to license saloons. The President on March 1 also signed the Flood Control Bill.

Additional news items on next page.

Joseph I. France, Rep.
Maryland

John B. Kendrick, Dem.
Wyoming

Harry S. New, Rep.
Indiana

Frederick Hale, Rep.
Maine

William H. King, Dem.
Utah

Josiah O. Wolcott, Dem.
Delaware

On this page are photos of fifteen of the seventeen citizens who were elected Senators of the United States for the first time in 1916

REBEL LEADER CAPTURED. President Menocal of Cuba on March 6 declared that the insurgent movement was making little progress, that the general situation could not be more satisfactory, and that, except for scattered bands of rebels, the Liberals were in force only at Santiago and the surrounding territory, while larger bands elsewhere were being rapidly rounded up. On the 7th General José Miguel Gomez, his entire staff, and over 200 of his troops were captured by government forces. The capture of Gomez was considered a deathblow to the rebellion, since he was recognized as the instigator and brains of the movement. It was announced that General Gomez would be tried by the civil courts. Four hundred American marines were landed at Santiago, Cuba, March 8, to protect foreign property.

AMERICAN LINE FLEET IN PORT. With the arrival of the Finland in New York on February 28 all of the six vessels of the American Line for the first time since the Spanish war were tied up in American waters awaiting armament. It was announced on March 3 that the St. Louis would be the first to be sent to sea after armament was supplied.

COUNT ZEPPELIN DIES. Count Ferdinand von Zeppelin, inventor and perfector of the dirigible balloon to which his name has been given, died of pneumonia at Charlottenberg, March 8. He was born in 1838, began experimenting with airships in 1890, and lost his fortune of $750,000 in the experiments without building an airship that was a success. Finally he sacrificed the last remnants of property held by his family, building Zeppelin No. 3 in which he made six successful flights during the summer and fall of 1907. The government finally came to his aid.

YARROWDALE MEN FREED. Fifty-nine Americans taken to Germany on the steamship Yarrowdale, whose release had been delayed by a quarantine for spotted fever, reached the Swiss border on the evening of March 9 and were taken in charge by the American diplomatic representatives.

FRAGMENTS OF NEWS. The Baptist Temple, famous among the churches of Brooklyn, was destroyed by fire on the night of March 7 with a loss estimated at $100,000. Before the ruins were cold neighboring churches of all denominations had offered facilities for services to the Temple congregation. . . . The Supreme Court on March 6 declared that the bringing of the English liner Appam by a prize crew from the German raider Moewe into Hampton Roads was a breech of American neutrality, for it held that the Prussian-American treaty did not contemplate the making of the ports of the one signatory of an asylum for naval prizes of the other. . . . A general election is to be held in Australia because of the obstructive tactics of the opposition to the government. . . . The Federal Grand Jury in New York on March 6 returned indictments charging 108 corporations and 64 individuals with violation of the anti-trust act in restraining trade in semi-bituminous coal. It was charged that the price of 22,000,000 tons of West Virginia coal had been manipulated at a net profit of $34,000,000. . . . The deposed boy emperor of China, Hsuan Tung, now twelve years old, is to be educated in the United States. . . . Chandra Hanador Chakraberty, a native of Bengal, and Ernst Sekunna, a German subject, were arrested in New York March 6, charged with conspiring to bring about an invasion of India through Chinese territory and with instigating rebellions throughout Great Britain's Asiatic empire. The conspiracy was said to be widespread. . . . The Federal Trade Commission on March 4 fixed the price of newsprint paper at $2.50 per 100 pounds in carload lots. Higher prices were set for paper in smaller lots and for paper in sheets. Jobbers will be permitted to charge five per cent. on carload lots and twelve and a half to twenty per cent. on less than carload lots. . . . Floods in Tennessee isolated the city of Chattanooga, and it was reported on March 7 that 7,000 persons in the city were homeless as a result of the flood. . . . American Ambassador George W. Guthrie died suddenly at his post at Tokyo, Japan, on March 8, being stricken with apoplexy. . . . President Wilson caught cold at the inauguration and was ordered to bed by his physician, being still under the doctor's orders on March 8.

Howard Sutherland, Rep.
West Virgiaia

William M. Calder, Rep.
New York

A. A. Jones, Rep.
New Mexico

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly by The Christian Herald, at the Bible House, Fourth Avenue, 8th and 9th Sts., New York City. The Officers are: Otto Koenig, President and Treasurer, Bible House, N. Y. City; Geo. H. Sandison, Vice President, Bible House, N.Y. City; Theodore Waters, Secretary, Bible House, N. Y. City.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, $2.00 a year in advance. Remittances should be made in the safest manner available. Make checks and money orders payable to The Christian Herald.

FOREIGN POSTAGE.—For copies mailed outside the United States, Canada and Mexico, add one dollar a year to subscription price.

CHANGE OF DATE.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

EXPIRATION OF SUBSCRIPTION.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS.—It requires *three weeks'* time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

LETTERS should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at Post Office, New York, as Second-class Matter
Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

The War in Europe

THE German retirement before Bapaume ended on a line running just to the west of that city. The English on March 3 advanced for an average of a quarter of a mile over a five-mile front, following it on the next day by a further advance of two-thirds of a mile on a two-mile front. After this latter advance, the fighting on the Somme front returned to the reciprocal artillery and patrol fighting of the days before the German retirement. On March 5 the Germans attacked in force on the Verdun front and succeeded in gaining a footing in the French first line trenches north of Cauriéres Wood, on the right bank of the Meuse to the north of Douaumont. A large part of this gain the Germans were still holding, but not increasing, at last reports, each side, though fighting hard, being apparently unable to gain at the expense of the other.

The French on March 8 recaptured a large part of the salient created in their lines in the Champagne district by the German attack on February 15. The rest of the western front, the Italian front and the whole of the Russian front from Riga to Rumania saw during the week no activity of vital importance.

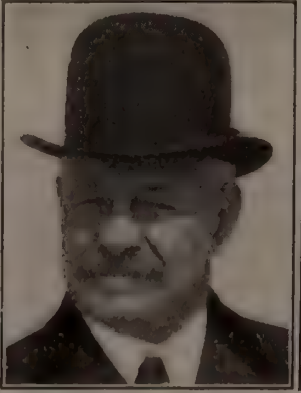
The war in Asia Minor has, however, suddenly taken on an element of great interest. The British forces advancing from Egypt northward were reported on March 7 as within forty miles of Jerusalem. The forces advancing up the Tigris Valley in pursuit of the Turks retreating from Kut-el-Amara on March 8 had passed Ctesiphon, forty miles from Bagdad, where the Townshend expedition was turned back, and had reached a point eight miles south of Bagdad. The Russian troops in Persia, having captured for the second time in this war the town of Hamadan, were pursuing the Turks southward across the mountains separating Persia from Mesopotamia. Thus from three directions armies of the Entente Allies were closing in on the Turkish forces, which appeared to be unable to make a stand. The cause of this apparent inability was laid by some reports to a shortage of ammunition. The taking of Bagdad by the British troops, reported just as we go to press, is a serious blow to Ottoman prestige, and adds proportionately to the prestige of Britain in Asia.

Philander C. Knox, Rep.
Pennsylvania

Park Trammell, Dem.
Florida

Hiram Johnson, Rep.
California

Frank B. Kellogg, Rep.
Minnesota


Joseph S. Frelinghuysen, Rep.
New Jersey

© All photos International Film Service, Inc.
Peter S. Gerry, Dem.
Rhode Island

LAUGHING with FATE

BY CATHERINE COURTLAND

THEIR meal was over. They had finished. The words are simple, but they explain matters. There was one indisputable fact: their meal was over. There is an essential about meals that was lacking. Perhaps, Edisonially speaking, they had had enough; perhaps, dietetically, they had had enough; internally they had not.

"That's your muffin, mother."

"Indeed, it's not."

They watched the muffin instead of each other. It's a pity people don't look more. There must be some psychical reason for these unsatisfying eye-inspections; these fleeting glances between people. For the moment a glance becomes a look; you discover something; and the longer you look the more you discover. Perhaps that is it. Perhaps we see so much that a super-delicacy checks it. And yet it is never a thing you could describe that you see, but it is a thing that endears, a message you catch somehow, somewhere; a message that startles, and haunts, and thrills you.

But these two had a substitute: instead of looking, they felt. It's a pity people don't feel more. Nothing can make two love so much as to suffer together. There is a nice, substantial, cementing element in sorrow. It develops a tender courtesy, an unforced humor, a reckless, pithy humor, near the center of things; a fine ingenuity in encouragements.

The girl was vivacious, without movement. Do you know what I mean? Her body was long, beautifully lined, leisurely; but her mind played, and teased, and laughed at you; her expressions responded instantly to what you said to her; her eyes talked.

She sat silent now and eyed the lone, brown composition before her. There was something incongruous about the sight of it on the great mahogany table. She began humming suddenly.

"Our flour's gone, our money's gone—'dough' we have nix," she chanted aloud to her mother. And they sat there—hungry—and laughed over the fact. There is a type that laughs—and one that loses its mind.

"It seems to me," the girl went on sagely, and longed for a muffin—two muffins—six muffins, "it seems to me that there must be a great Wisdom being cruel to be kind; insisting upon these seasons of abstinence. Perhaps as a safeguard against fatty degeneration—of appreciation, or to renew a weakened palate. A palate must necessarily lose its sensitiveness, its delicacy, become callous, as it were, after years of reporting for an epicurean's delight. Think what an awful job that poor little spot has, mother: classifying, approving, disapproving, distinguishing pâté de foie gras from sweetbread casserole, kidney sauté from beef filet, sauterne from champagne. Why, it's a perfect bundle of nerves! It is only fair that we should let it rest awhile, and live on bread alone."

"Madeline!"

"Ah, tut, mother! If I can't be full of anything else, let me be full of fun."

Her mother smiled at her. There was a peculiarly mischievous quality in their smiles.

"I am glad to have you full of something, dear heart. The nearest approach to food you have is the milk of human kindness."

They separated for the little afternoon duties. Half an hour later the girl came singing up the stairs:

"Another trouble is here, another trouble is here;
They are treading on each other's heels to reach us, dear."

Her mother put down the skirt she was mending, an elegant broadcloth—two years old. She waited. They had acquired this gay way of announcing each new adversity.

"What could have happened in thirty minutes, dear?"

"The postman came."

"Yes?"

The other waited, and then,

"Mr. Merrill writes that his son has returned to the city. He will attend to the stenographic end of his writings."

The woman sat dumb. The girl felt an imperative need to talk, to look the other way, and not to touch her mother. There is something weakening in a loving hand at a crisis. After the crisis you need it—you have got to have it.

"It is a bit unfortunate," Madeline went on, holding tight to her flippancy. "He had only to try me to find me indispensable. Then, too, the remuneration was to have paid the grocery bill. One hasn't very much if one hasn't credit. However, there is no need for very much, with all the hope we have—and this awful supply of nerve."

"Perhaps you will hear from the Board of Education tomorrow."

"Oh, yes, I fully expect to hear from them—tomorrow."

Alone in her room that evening, Madeline took a critical, humorous, impersonal inventory of her wardrobe—and found it wanting.

A New Serial by the Author of "*Pollyanna*"

Beginning in our First Issue in APRIL

THE ROAD TO UNDERSTANDING

BY ELEANOR H. PORTER

THIS *delightful story has all the sweetness, inspiration and human appeal of the "Pollyanna" stories, so justly famous, which first appeared in the pages of the Christian Herald.*

"The Road to Understanding," like all of Mrs. Porter's stories, is charmingly written, and in the telling she reveals a truly wonderful insight into human nature—especially the feminine side of it.

It is, of course, a Love Story, the best that has ever come from her pen, and with a plot so novel, and so cleverly worked out, that every successive chapter is a revelation of Eleanor Porter's inimitable art as a popular romancist. It might almost be called a problem novel—though it isn't. But we mustn't anticipate, preferring to let our readers find out for themselves all about Helen, what she did, and why, and what happened afterward.

Invite the attention of your friends to this splendid new Serial and urge them to get it in the Christian Herald. They will thank you for it afterward.

DO NOT FAIL TO BEGIN THIS SERIAL
IN THE ISSUE OF APRIL 4.

Seven Illustrations especially drawn by Mary Green Blumenschein.

"Mother!"

"Yes?"

"My best waist is shredding. If the threads will all pull the same way I can hemstitch them beautifully. Anyhow, the blooming thing had me wearing it because it was handsome. That shade of green does make me look so deathly ill."

"I think I can make over that blue one of mine for you, Madeline."

"Yes, that will be a good idea. And have you appear before the public sans raiment. You need something elegant for receiving collectors, mother." She smiled up playfully as her mother appeared in the doorway. "Assume a fortune if you have it not, dearie. People are so delightfully fond of judging by appearances."

"Yes—and so clever at appearing."

"The woman hadn't said very much with her words; but her tone—— The girl put down her sewing and laughed and laughed. Her voice had been so forceful. And then, too, everything is extremely funny when it's a draw whether to laugh or cry.

"Where is my letter from the Board of Education?" she demanded on her return the next evening."

"It isn't."

"Hurrah! I've been scared to death that they would hold me to my promise and tie me to a teacher's chair."

And so they laughed. And the weeks passed.

"These are the last potatoes, Madeline."

"Heaven be praised! I am getting soggy mentally from these vast quantities of potatoes and grits I'm consuming. May I have an apple for dessert?"

"No."

The girl glanced up quickly. "You have got to stop this, mother. The idea of an esthetic woman weeping over potatoes and green apples."

"I am not weeping."

"Certainly not."

She molded a piece of soft bread into a perfect cube. She was painstakingly careful about it.

"Have we any money?"

"Three dollars. But the gas and electric bills must be paid. That leaves seventy cents to last us until June."

"H'm! Including our spring trip'?'

"Yes. And your Easter clothes."

"I am afraid that is going to stint us, mother." She squeezed the little exact mold into a shapeless mass.

"I want a porterhouse steak," she decided. "I want it worse than anything in the world. I have got to have it." And then—irrelevantly:

"I am going to pawn that diamond brooch grandfather gave me."

"I suppose I shall have something to say about that."

"Would you forbid it, mother?"

"Absolutely. I've had an inborn horror of pawnshops. I have almost gone so far as to consider it a moral question." She had been smiling. She grew serious suddenly. "Will you promise me to leave your brooch exactly where it is?"

The girl smiled at the water in her glass. "Yes," she promised.

Her mother received the answer gratefully, with infinite relief. But she was a woman, and they feel; and she was a mother—and they sense.

"Where is your brooch?"

"In Krone's pawnshop."

"Of course you are joking."

The other produced a convincing yellow ticket.

"Here's my verification—this and a delicious roll of filthy lucre. Aren't you proud of me? No? Well, of course not. It was such an easy thing to do—such a jolly thing to do. It takes no nerve at all to walk briskly down a crowded business street, for all the world as though you were on your way to the modiste for a fitting of your new one hundred and sixty dollar gown—make a wild survey for friends—and slip in a crack of a door.

"'Good-morning,' I beamed at the oiled, patois-tongued son of Abraham. 'I want some money.'

"'Yes,' he agreed. 'How much?'

"'Oh,' carelessly, 'forty dollars.'

"'Forty! Hu!' His hands began to move—'We can't.'

"'It is worth many times that amount.'

"'That makes no difference. We can't. Twenty dollar.'

"'I want forty. Examine it.'

"He did. And I hung onto the case with stoical indifference. 'Alright. Forty dollar,' he told me, after a decade or so.

"He moved along the counter to the back of the store. He began counting money. Another man—a human being—placed a pad and pencil for me.

"'Write your name and address, please.'

"I smiled at him.

"'For the Sunday papers?' I asked. And he got it. It was an awful shock. I hadn't supposed that type had soft, receptive tissue for a brain. I thought it was composed literally of cents. But he understood—and smiled—and gave me forty dollars. So here I am, all that money, and an experience to the good."

"To the good?"

"Certainly. Diamonds are a vanity and a weakness anyway."

SHE got through it beautifully, with perfect tone control. But she changed the subject. She had begun to tighten about the throat.

"The fact of so brazenly parading the streets was what bothered me. The sole of my left shoe is about to depart from this world. My skirt is splitting. Heavenly intervention alone saved me from arrest." She laughed. "The police are going to request that I remain indoors."

The forty dollars paid for six little bills, and was gone.

"I found a nickel today," the girl announced gleefully one evening.

Her mother smiled.

"I am afraid that doesn't quite counteract the effect, Madeline. Meyers has put his bill in the hands of an adjusting association. They are to take legal steps if it is not settled by the first."

"I should term it an *un*just association."

Her mother smiled again. Ah, how it hurts to see the lips of a person smile—the eyes ache!

That night the younger woman lay dry-eyed and realized the condition of affairs. That's an unparalleled sensation—realizing one's condition—when it's hopeless. It's unique. Poverty, alone, is an uncomfortable experience. But to have poverty—and pride—and wealthy friends . . .!

She turned over restlessly, and counted the shadows on the wall. She turned again. With one hand she patted the end of her pillow. She turned again.

She awakened suddenly, quietly, as though she had merely closed her eyes for a moment and opened them again. She dressed absently. She had stopped thinking.

"Madeline!"

"Yes?"

"Come down stairs."

She went.

"I have good news for you."

"I don't believe it."

Her mother gave a quick little laughing sob.

"I have just heard from your Uncle Ray. Your Aunt Alice has taken up a new fad—antique furniture. Ray offers me one hundred and fifty dollars for my rosewood set for her birthday."

"That's diplomacy and finance in one, mother. She will be tired of it in six months and give it back to us for Christmas." She patted the balustrade absently, fondly. "And mother, tell him to wire the money—before we starve to death. One hundred and fifty dollars! It's worth eight times as much as it was two years ago." And then, "Merci-

Continued on page 348

OUR · EDITORIAL · FORUM

President
OTTO KOENIG
Managing Editor
GEORGE H. SANDISON
Secretary
THEODORE WATERS

A Nation-wide Revival

THIS is the day of the evangelist. Never has he been in such demand as now, and never has he been more capable of doing real service. Our nation has been stirred to the heart by the great war and the overshadowing religious problems it has presented. Our churches are rousing from their apathy and taking firmer hold of the practical application of the Gospel. In scores of our municipalities a strong campaign is being waged manfully and earnestly against vice and wickedness. It is surely the time of opportunity for the trained spiritual worker to do signal service in the cause of righteousness.

We believe heartily in the evangelist and his task. We know that there are many who still affect to belittle the evangelist, and who have imputed commercial motives to some of the leading workers of that class. But such criticism is the highest kind of compliment. "The devil," says an old proverb, "hates a saint: but he trembles when he sees a sinner at prayer." And the best evidence of the value and utility of evangelistic effort is not merely the wonderful instances of the conversion of such men as John Goode, but rather the fact that, under their ministrations, thousands of the heedless, godless and Christless are awakened and brought under conviction of sin, with the result that they turn right about face and begin the new life. We question whether, in the sight of the Omnipotent, the battle of the evangelists against the forces of sin is not of greater moment to the average community than any other undertaking that invites human cooperation.

All honor to the evangelist! Let not the church hold him too lightly. Rather let it welcome him, with all his warmth and fervor, his passion for souls, his boundless ardor for service. The pastor of today who undervalues the evangelist, or regards him as a disturber of the peace and order of his church, is making a colossal mistake. There are ministers who would shudder at the thought of a pentecostal visitation, and who would be amazed to discover that some soul had been brought under conviction by their own preaching. Religion is not a soothing-syrup, but a soul-arousing fact; indeed, it is the most tremendous fact of our lives.

We are looking forward with hopeful expectation to the coming evangelistic campaign in New York City. Today many thousands are praying that it may produce blessed results, and that multitudes may be won to Christ this spring. If all the forces of prayer throughout this land were to unite in a request for a nation-wide revival during the coming months, and were to look confidently for it, we verily believe that heaven's windows would open and a blessing so full and abundant would come upon us that it would amaze and revivify the whole nation.

Free Speech in the Senate

THE freedom of open debate, which has made the United States Senate "the greatest deliberative body on earth," has again been threatened and again sustained. The very moderate form of cloture to which the Senate has consented is only an empty name conceded to the President—only a bare bone tossed to the yelping jingoes.

From the beginning of this government, the Senate has had unlimited debate. Several times within the Senate itself that rule has been attacked, but it has always withstood. Never before has it been attacked by a President smarting under failure to coerce Congress. Even more than the legislative prerogative of debate has become involved. Congress seems to be expected not only to comply with the presidential behest, but to do so in silence.

The Senate, while making concessions, is doing well in refusing to remove from Congress the last vestige of free, full speech. The House of Representatives, because of its size, was compelled long ago to limit debate. Still remembered is the popular outcry against "Czar" Reed for the further tightening of this rule. In the House, measures secretly framed behind committee doors are rushed through with only the most fragmentary of speeches and without the public knowing what they mean. In the Senate this cannot be done. The Senate has ever been the place for full discussion and deliberate action. There could be no muzzling of a minority. No measure could be passed until every Senator had a chance of speaking once upon it, to say his full mind about it.

To most good things there is, in the course of a century and a quarter, apt to be abuse. But the occasional evil that would be prevented by gagging the Senate is infinitely small in comparison with the great and lasting harm that would be done. It is only at the end of a session that debate can preclude action. The constitutional course of the President is open to him. He can call Congress into special session now, and there would be unlimited time for both debate and action. Once Congress comes together, it will not leave Washington until this whole crisis is passed. And it should be so.

"It is important," said Washington in his Farewell Address, "that the habits of thinking in a free country should inspire caution in those intrusted with its administration, to confine themselves within their respective constitutional spheres, avoiding, in the exercise of the powers of one department, to encroach upon another. The spirit of encroachment tends to consolidate the powers of all the departments, a real despotism. . . . The necessity of reciprocal checks in the exercise of political power, by dividing and distributing it into different depositories, and constituting each the guardian of the public weal against invasions by the others, has been evinced by experiments, ancient and modern; some of them in our own country, and under our own eyes. To preserve them must be as necessary as to institute them."

The awful war in Europe was precipitated and is kept up because the power to make war was exercised by the heads of governments, in spite of the wishes of the people. The peoples of Europe undeniably yearn for peace today, but the autocratic heads of governments will not let them have it.

This must not become American practice. Public opinion with us must not be suppressed. The people through their Congress must have opportunity to be heard. The war-whoops resounding from Wall Street and the munition factories and screamed in the jingo press must not be permitted to appear as coming from the people. The sovereign people have interests, minds and opinions of their own, securely hedged by the Constitution.

Discussion is the people's truest safeguard. Only autocracy and injustice can suffer from it.

Round About Jerusalem

AS the great war nears its climax in the East, the interest of Bible students throughout the world increases. For many months past, the contending armies have swept the great valleys between the Euphrates and Tigris, successively advancing and receding. At least a portion of the ancient land which Scripture declares to have been the site of Eden, the cradle of the race, has been fought over again and again. Now, the cables bring the news that forces are advancing on Jerusalem from three different directions, the north, the south and the east, and that the hour may not be far distant when the Mohammedans will once more be compelled to defend the Holy City itself. That they are preparing for such an emergency is evident from the news that the railroads connecting Jerusalem with the coast and the interior are to be dismantled, to check the approach of enemy forces.

Meanwhile, students of prophecy are closely following the progress of events in their relation to the revelations of Scripture. Thousands are intently studying those portions that relate to Armageddon, the scene of the conflict described in Rev. 16 : 16. This war has furnished many surprises, and it is among the possibilities that the establishment of a new Jewish state—the dream and hope of the Hebrews ever since the Dispersion—will yet be realized. We are living in days of prophetic fulfilment, and though none can predict the outcome of the present struggle, it is well for all who love the Word to read it diligently and await in patience and hopefulness the final developments, which are in God's hands.

Fathers Will Be Fathers

A KANSAS man complains that since his daughter has taken music lessons, heavily to his expense, she insists upon playing only classical stuff. When he comes home tired and asks for a little tune he gets nothing but musical gymnastics.

The whole feminine end of the family, he thinks, is in a conspiracy to "cultivate" him, and he doesn't want to be cultivated.

It is just like father to make a complaint like that. Father never did take kindly to culture. He sits disconsolate in the draughty kitchen, while daughter's Browning Circle meets in the front room. It is mother's idea entirely that father put on an uncomfortable collar in the evening and hear a symphony concert or a lecture on Borneo or the Elizabethan poets. Father's taste for music stops short at "Shall We Meet Beyond the River?" and he knows nothing about the antipodes or Pre-Raphaelites, and cares less. His art ideas are derived from the illustrated Supplement. He cannot be comfortable in a Louis XVI chair. He cares not a whit for the pottery of the ancient Chaldeans. Shirtsleeves and carpet slippers are his conception of correct evening dress for gentlemen.

There is little progress in cultivating father. There is slight hope that anything permanent can be done for him. When the millenium comes he no doubt will still be found reading his paper, smoking up the window curtains, impeding the advance of culture—and paying the bills.

The Liquor Battle Line

IN the nation's great fight against liquor, the battle-front for the extermination of the saloon exceeds in length even the "far-flung line" of the European conflict. It extends thousands of miles, from the Gulf of Mexico to Canada, and from the Atlantic to the Pacific. In the great temperance "drive" of the last few months, so many strongholds of the enemy were overwhelmed that ultimate victory is regarded as assured. The next forward movement may give the decisive result which will make the whole continent "dry."

Here is the roll-call of the states as they stand today:

Statutory Prohibition: Arkansas, Alabama, Iowa, South Carolina, Virginia, Tennessee, Mississippi, Georgia, North Carolina, Washington.

Constitutional Prohibition: Maine, Kansas, North Dakota, Oklahoma, West Virginia, Arizona, Colorado, Oregon, Idaho.

States in which Prohibition goes into effect this year: Utah, Nebraska, South Dakota.

States in which Prohibition goes into effect next year: Indiana, Michigan, Montana, Alaska, New Mexico.

One of the greatest stumbling-blocks has been the big cities. In San Francisco the entrenched liquor interests spent hundreds of thousands of dollars in the battle, and that stronghold of the "wets" held out, while practically all the rest of the state gave Prohibition majorities, which, however, were insufficient to counteract the influence of San Francisco. Missouri, also, would doubtless be in the Prohibition column today, but for the overwhelming "wet" vote of St. Louis, which gave 140,900 votes against the abolition of the drink evil in the state. Baltimore was the center of the Maryland fight, and cast a powerful majority against Prohibition, holding the state in the "wet" column. Boston, which has been regarded as a model high license city, was the liquor stronghold which held Massachusetts back from Prohibition. The great "wet" cities have long been and still are the strongest menace to law enforcement, and their influence extends far out into the surrounding districts. Chicago, Milwaukee, Minneapolis and St. Paul proved to be strong "wet" fortresses, and the same may be said in degree of Pittsburg, Cleveland, Cincinnati, New Orleans, Newark, Jersey City, Buffalo, Rochester and Los Angeles. New York City is the strongest of them all.

The great fight of the immediate future will be waged on the big cities, and all the strength of the temperance forces will be needed. But the time is propitious. All over the world the temperance tide is at the flood. In Canada it has swept over whole provinces, and in the United States the successes to date indicate that the liquor power will soon be swept from its last strongholds in the big municipalities.

The Charm in the Smile

A SMILE may be as deep as a well and as wide as a barn door. It may reach clear around and tie in a double bow at the back. But the instant we detect that it is not genuine we detest it. Thereafter, the more there is of it the worse we hate it.

The Volapuk language is nothing new in our age. The smile has always been universal speech. It has ever expressed clearly the simplest, the sweetest, the greatest emotions of the human soul.

Take the smile and its universal significance away from us, and our words would become meaningless, because every one of the human emotions that distinguish man from beast would, like a spring that is walled in, stagnate for want of outlet.

Giggling, of course, is quite another matter. Laughing may be overdone. There is no fool like the one who is cheerful at the wrong time.

The occasional hearty laugh is good, but far better still is the steady sunshine of a smiling heart and face.

Happiness seldom comes as one great moonstone, but rather as a thousand little beads of joy which we string upon the thread of daily duty and opportunity.

THE BIBLE *and* NEWSPAPER

Conducted by FERDINAND C. IGLEHART D.D.

Opium Dead and Buried

CHINESE opium, which has been dying for years, will be dead and buried on March 31. Up to the present time the last relic of the opium traffic has been carried on by its importation from India according to a British treaty in 1911. That will cease, and opium, which has killed multitudes, will itself be killed by the Chinese government, and the polluted corpse will be buried amidst the rejoicing and not the mourning of a fourth of the population of the globe. During the three months from September to November last, all the opium plantations of the land were swept away. All trading in the drug was ordered stopped from December, 1916, to March, 1917. All smoking of opium is to cease during the period from March to June, 1917., These were the government orders for the obsequies. A paper says bonfires have been frequent since these orders went into effect, the Chihli Opium Prohibition Bureau at Kalgan conducting one of the most spectacular affairs. A large quantity of opium was gathered together with all the opium-smoking instruments the officials could lay their hands on; invitations were issued, and a delegate from the National Opium Prohibition Union appeared as a witness. The acting president, Mr. An Ming, conducted the ceremonies, which lasted from eight in the morning till one in the afternoon. The civil governor of Chihli, the military governor of Kalgan, the police authorities and citizens from all neighboring sections were among the enthusiastic spectators. And such scenes are being enacted throughout the nation. Opium has been one of the greatest curses of all the centuries, and the crime and scandal of the ages has been that a professedly Christian nation, tempted by a cold love for gold, forced opium on China, as it has forced rum on the weaker races of the world. The people of America, rushing so rapidly toward the national eradication of the drink evil, are in a condition to rejoice with the people of China, who have outstripped us in the complete destruction of opium. God's anger has killed opium, and is killing rum, and is making it easier for him to answer the prayer of his Son: "*Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven.*" (*Matt. 6 : 10.*)

Saved Praying Amidst Flames

THERE was a fire in a rooming-house in the Harlem district of New York City early the other morning, in which two women were burned to death, a man jumping from a window was killed, and another woman was burned seriously, possibly fatally. In a small storeroom in the center of the top floor the firemen found Miss Nellie Slater, a music teacher, kneeling in prayer beside a trunk. She explained that she fled from her room in the back of the house when she heard the screams of the roomers, and, being unable to descend the stairs, darted into the storeroom. The flames had attacked the rooms on all sides of her retreat, but left the little storeroom unscathed. Those of enthusiastic faith will say that Miss Slater's rescue was a miraculous providence. Others, equally good Christians, will wonder then why God let two of his children, Mrs. Addie Craver and Mrs. Elizabeth Groves, widowed sisters, perish in the flames. The practical lesson of the tragedy is that the top of the red-hot furnace was too close to the wooden floor of the kitchen, and the fatal fire, the result of negligence, was little less than murder. It is likely that Miss Slater put herself in the hands of God for safety, and that she was led to the little storeroom, where the walls of flame were held back from her till the firemen came to get her. When danger and death appear, people instinctively pray. It is well not to wait for emergencies to exercise ourselves in prayer, but to keep in such close touch with Christ that whatever may come, sickness or health, poverty or wealth, death or life, there may be preparation for it. If the rescued music teacher had turned to her Bible she could have greatly appreciated this passage: "*When thou walkest through fire, thou shalt not be burned: neither shall the flame kindle upon thee.*" (*Isa. 43 : 2.*)

Pension Fund $6,500,000

THE campaign of the Protestant Episcopal Church, begun a year ago, to collect $500,000 as a reserve fund to guarantee pensions to superannuated clergymen, the widows of clergymen, and dependent orphans of deceased clergymen, has just ended with the assurance that more than $6,500,000 has been subscribed. Bishop Lawrence of Massachusetts, who has the matter in hand, announced the good news, stating that no spectacular whirlwind campaign had been carried on, but the church of the whole nation had subscribed all the way from two gifts of $250,000 each down to one cent. By this scheme every active clergyman of the Episcopal Church will be eligible to retirement from service at sixty-six, with a minimum pension of $600 a year. Widows of ministers will receive one-half of that amount. In the event of disability, a clergyman will receive a minimum allowance of $600 and a maximum represented by 40 per cent. of his average salary for the five years preceding disability. Dependent orphans of clergymen up to seven years of age will receive $100 a year; those between seven and fourteen will get $200 a year. Bishop Lawrence said the collecting of the fund was the most important enterprise the Episcopal Church had ever undertaken. To the honor of our common Christianity it can be said that a number of denominations are carrying out gigantic plans for this same cause. These pensions are helping to answer this prayer: "*Now also when I am old and gray-headed, O God, forsake me not.*" (*Ps. 71 : 18.*)

Congressional Distribution of Seeds

A BRANCH of the Agricultural Department of the government at Washington has been very busy in getting the seeds ready for free distribution on orders from the United States senators and congressmen. Young women in the department put packets of seeds in envelopes, five packets to an envelope, the envelopes being conveyed by a moving belt past the bins in which the different seed packets are stored. The girl before each bin places a package in the envelope and at the end of the journey the envelopes are closed with a stapling machine. The Bureau of Plant Industry in the Department of Agriculture has charge of this annual Congressional distribution of seeds, and the members of Congress leave their orders with the Chief of that branch. Each senator and congressman is allowed for free distribution to his constituents vegetable seeds to the amount of 25,000 packages; flower seed, 3,000 packages; lawn grass seed, 30 packages; bulbs, 20 packages. What gardens of exquisite beauty and what a wealth of palatable and nutritious vegetables will spring up from the seed scattered by this Congressional distribution! Reproduction is the law of all life, vegetable, animal, spiritual. Every organism has in it the seed of its successor, to spring up down to the end of time. Christ thus used the planting of seed as a symbol of the scattering of the seeds of Gospel truth to germinate and grow to the harvests: "*But other fell into good ground, and brought forth fruit, some a hundredfold, some sixtyfold, some thirtyfold.*" (*Matt. 13 : 8.*)

Looking Backward 100 Years

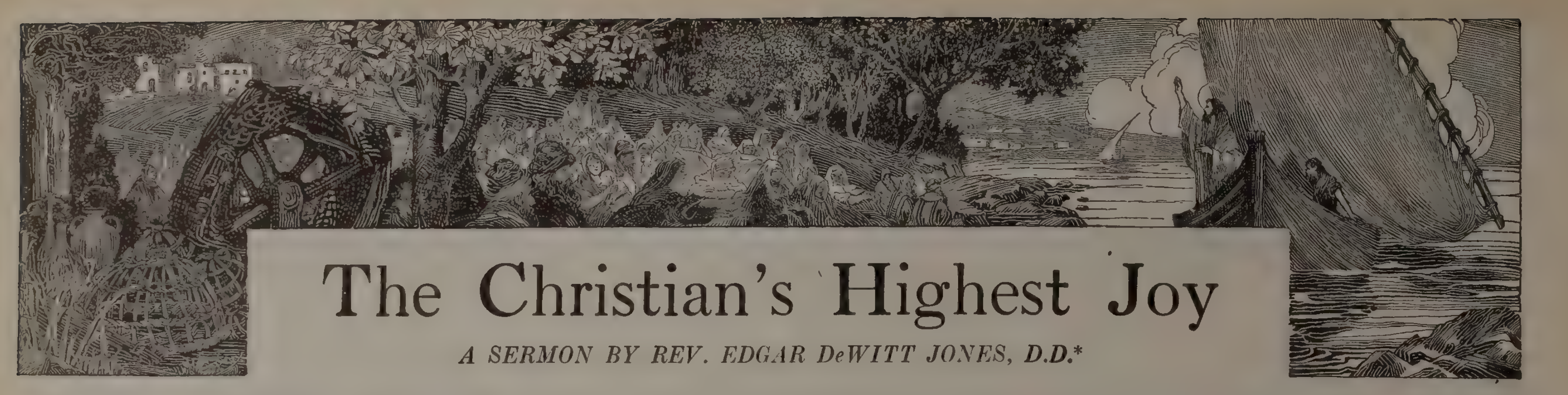
THE one hundredth anniversary of the birth of Rev. Philetus Beverly was celebrated at the Methodist Church at Burlingame, Kan., the other Sunday. When it came his time to speak, he said among other things: "I have seen civilization make a paradise out of a supposed wilderness. I can readily recall when we burned pitch pine and tallow candles for light, cooked in a fireplace and traveled only by horseback, canoe or oxteam. I lived when we had little else but the simplest necessaries, few farm tools, no machinery, and none of the luxuries that are now considered necessities. Our clothing was homespun and home-made, we raised our own grain, fruit and vegetables, and killed and cured our own meats, literally eating our own bread in the sweat of our faces, and living happy lives when to live at all was difficult. I am glad to have seen such progress, but sorry my hundredth year is to be celebrated at a time when so much blood is being shed. I hope to live long enough to see world-peace restored." Pastor Beverly's words have all the clearness, vigor, and timeliness that would be expected from a young man of thirty. It is a beautiful picture to see a man grow old so superbly. Those who are threescore years and ten and who had their youth in the frontier states will read with keen interest the old man's description of the pioneer life. Let us all join the patriarch in his prayer that he may live to see the world's peace, and that it may be before the celebration of his one hundred and first birthday. The vein of optimism that runs through the aged minister's talk is delightful. Some old people are sour in themselves and with others, always talking about how much better things were done in olden times than now, and how much better people were then than they are today. Others are like Pastor Beverly, who recognizes progress, the evolution of the desert into the paradise. "*Say not thou, what is the cause that the former days were better than these? for thou dost not enquire wisely concerning this.*" (*Eccles. 7 : 10.*)

Trained Steers

THERE is a farmer at West Brookfield, Mass., who has a herd of Guernsey cattle out of which he makes profit, and from which he gets considerable entertainment. He has taken a number of the most intelligent steers in the herd and has taught them to do tricks of one kind and another. He has built a heavy wooden platform with a board a foot wide and about two feet high for the front feet to rest upon. At the proper order the steers take their place, each knowing which is his platform, and they go through certain evolutions. They are taught to roll a barrel around the barnyard by pushing it with the nose, and to do other curious things. Cattle are not as smart as dogs, or horses or elephants. What a great gulf there is between the ox and a human being with an immortal soul capable of limitless cultivation, expansion and progression! The superiority of man to the lower animals is thus expressed: "*Ye are of more value than many sparrows.*" (*Matt. 10 : 31.*)

Poe's Trifling Compensation

IT is likely that some of Edgar Allan Poe's manuscripts brought good prices, but facts recently brought to light indicate that he sold some of his stories for a mere trifle. He was one of the contributors to Godey's "Lady's Book," which many of the old people of today saw their mothers reading when they were children, and the "Opal," which two publications were edited by Sarah Josepha Hale, a notable lady in her day. Among a collection of autograph letters received by Mrs. Hale that have lately come to light is one from Poe, in which he says: "If you will be so good as to keep open for me the ten pages of which you speak, I will forward you, in two or three days, an article which I will endeavor to adapt to the character of the 'Opal.' The price you mention—fifty cents a page—will be amply sufficient, and I am exceedingly anxious to be ranked in your list of contributors." If Poe were living today, in body as he is in spirit, he could get fifty cents a word instead of fifty cents a page for his manuscripts. One of the strange features in the history of literature is the ridiculously low prices that many of the masterpieces of the world have brought. Of the author as well as the minister it can be said, "*The laborer is worthy of his hire.*" (*Luke 10 : 7.*)



The Christian's Highest Joy

*A SERMON BY REV. EDGAR DeWITT JONES, D.D.**

TEXT—John 15 : 11. "These things have I spoken unto you, that my joy may be in you, and that your joy may be made full."

THE note of joy runs like a scarlet ribbon throughout the Bible, especially the New Testament. "Praise ye the Lord!" is on the lips of every saint from Abraham to John. In the great cathedral of the Gospel narrative, joy bells chime continually. In the book of Acts and the Epistles the joyous note rises strong, clear, and jubilant. From Matthew to Revelation, in biography, in history, and in correspondence, the theme of triumphant Christianity may be affirmed in a single sentence: "O be joyful."

The joy bells rang at Jesus' birth. The great keynote of our Lord's Advent was that of joy. Jesus himself was joyful. He spoke with deep emotion of that joy which was his. He has been called the "Man of Sorrows"; more truly he was the "Man of Joy." Medieval art and theology are responsible for the portrait of Jesus as grief-stricken, sorrowful, and mournful of mien. The road our Lord trod upon earth was rugged, and he was a man acquainted with grief. Nevertheless, he was joyful. True, he was not gay or frivolous; yet his being thrilled with a joy that passes all understanding. To his disciples he said, "These things have I spoken unto you, that my joy may be in you."

In what did Jesus' joy consist? In three things at least.

JESUS knew the joy of perfect obedience to the Father's will. Obedience to the laws of God results in the sweetest of joys. Obedience to the law of harmony produces melodious music. Obedience to the law of colors brings the loveliest of blends. Obedience to the law of seed time and harvest, the ripest and richest reaping. Obedience to the will of God, the holiest of lives. Such was Jesus' joy. "I do always the things that please the heavenly Father," he said. "I come to do the will of him that sent me," he declared. And in Gethsemane he reached the great height of submission where he could say, "Thy will, not mine, be done." Such obedience brought joy to Jesus, the dutiful Son.

Jesus experienced the joy of intimate fellowship with God. In deepest verity, such fellowship is a fruitage of obedience. How intimate was Jesus' walk with God! He was lonely at times, yet never alone. His was the high joy of Divine companionship it was soul-satisfying, and it was altogether wonderful in its beneficent influence.

Jesus' supreme joy was that of redemptive ministry. Greater joy than this the Divine Son of God could not experience. Reflect on his mighty ministry to mankind: his turning men from darkness to light, his giving sight to the blind, hearing to the deaf, speech to the dumb, purity to the impure, wholeness to the sin-broken; and by his death on the cross lifting all humanity, sin-cursed and undone, up to heights of a new creation and reconciliation with the Father. The author of the Hebrew Epistle speaks of Jesus as one who "for the joy that was set before him endured the cross, despising shame, and hath sat down at the right hand of the throne of God." The writer had in mind the joy of redemption, and that joy Jesus knew in fulness of power. Moreover, he desired that others should have fellowship with him in this joy. In his great high-priestly prayer in John 17, Jesus asked that his disciples might have his joy; he prayed "that they may have my joy made full in themselves."

THIS prayer of Jesus' was answered: the note of joy was in the lives of the early Christians. First century Christians were a joyous company. Think of Paul and Silas in prison at Philippi, their backs cut and bleeding, yet joyfully singing hymns. Think of it! All through the New Testament the note of joy is jubilant and sustained. The apostle speaks of those whom he had won to the Christian life as his joy. Ah, there you have the distinctive Christian joy: *Fellowship with Jesus in the redemptive ministry!* In the Third Epistle of John the beloved disciple writes, "Greater joy have I none than this: to hear of my children walking in the truth."

In II Cor. 7 : 4, the apostle Paul exclaims, "I overflow with joy in all our affliction." In the seventh verse of Philemon he speaks of his "joy" in the fellowship of Christian faith. Every follower of Christ may know the joy that is his in proportion to the loyalty with which he follows his Lord and Saviour. The note of joy ought to be in the lives of Christian people; the joy of obedience to the will of God; the joy of fellowship with the Father; and, best of all, the joy of Christlike redemptive ministry.

THE highest joy of the Christian is experienced when he becomes a co-laborer with Christ in the redemption of mankind from the bondage of sin. In the tenth chapter of Luke the sending out of the seventy disciples by Jesus is recorded. He sent them out to prepare the way for his coming. He sent them out to heal and bless. He sent them out to blaze a path for the Kingdom. Thus they went forth, two and two, on their mission of mercy. Recall their testimony when they returned: "And the seventy returned *with joy*, saying, Lord, even the demons are subject unto us in thy name." Oh, the joy of the seventy as they came back to their Lord! Demons had been subject to them in his glorious name: demons of intemperance, demons of covetousness, demons of cruelty, demons of brutal temper, demons of haughty pride. They had witnessed homes delivered from demons that had blighted family life. They had witnessed the demoniac delivered from the terrible bondage of a bedeviled mind. They had witnessed such revolutions, such transformations, that they came back wondrously elated and experiencing a joy they had never known before.

THERE is no joy comparable with that which issues from Christlike ministration. Alas, the church for the greater part today knows little of this joy. We are not members of Christ's church merely to enjoy the fellowship of one another, to listen to inspiring singing or eloquent preaching. They are incidentals. We are banded together as members of Christ's body for the conquest of the world in the ministry of reconciliation. The field is the world. "Go ye into all the world," was Jesus' parting command to his disciples. It is not until one loses himself in the ministry for others that he begins to know the supreme joy of a Christian—the joy that abides forever and ever.

The joy of achievement is notable. To have done something well: to have painted a picture, designed a great building, written a deathless poem—there is a joy in achievement. When Gibbon had finished his monumental work, "The Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire," he tells us of his elation when he had completed the last chapter, the last page, the last line, and the last word. He arose from his table and walked about in the garden strangely moved, singularly elated. And no wonder! But there is a joy greater than the joy of achievement!

The joy of discovery is memorable. What must have been the feeling of Columbus that memorable day when his feet were set for the first time on the soil of San Salvador, and he took the new country in the name of his king! Recently a famous astronomer, Professor Howe of Denver, has described his emotions when he discovered a new star. When he knew of a certainty the truth of his wonderful discovery, and reflected on the fact that his name would be handed down to generations yet unborn as the discoverer of that star, he shouted aloud in the sheer joy of his discovery. But there is a joy nobler than that of discovery!

The joy of relieving pain and ministering to the body is deep and satisfying. In Cleveland, Ohio, I numbered among my friends a celebrated specialist. He was a most likable man, and he was skilful in his profession. One day a singer came to him who had temporarily lost her voice, and was thereby greatly distressed. She could not sing a note. She was in the depths of despair. He performed an exceedingly difficult operation upon her vocal cords. When this was done he asked her to sing the scale. Dubiously she set about it, and lo! when she heard her own voice again she burst into tears of gratitude. When the physician told me of the incident I thought what a joy there is in being able to minister to the body. But there is a higher joy even than this!

THE highest joy, the incomparable joy, is the joy of spiritual recovery, of restoration, of redemption! The highest joy of Jesus was not in the healing of the leper, or giving sight to the blind, or curing the poor woman with the issue of blood—though such healing ministry was wonderful. His highest joy was in his redemptive work which brought about a reconciliation between God and man.

Would you know that joy? You *can* know it! "He that winneth souls is wise," affirms the author of Proverbs. "They that be wise shall shine as the brightness of the firmament; and they that turn many to righteousness as the stars forever and ever," declares Daniel the prophet. "My brethren, if any among you err from the truth and one convert him, let him know that he that converteth a sinner from the error of his ways shall save a soul from death and shall cover a multitude of sins," admonishes James the Lord's brother.

"Come, we that love the Lord,
   And let our joys be known;
Join in a song with sweet accord,
   And thus surround the throne.

"Let those refuse to sing
   Who never knew our God;
But children of the heavenly King
   May speak their joys abroad."

---

* Pastor, First Christian Church, Bloomington, Ill.

When He Cometh, Shall He Find Faith?

JESUS closes the parable in Luke, chapter 18, with a vital question: "When the Son of man cometh, shall he find faith on the earth?" The question manifestly comprehends a definite faith.

When he cometh, shall he find faith in the justice of God, the conviction that the "God of all the earth" shall do right? Faith in the revealed truth that God hears the cries of the distressed, the overburdened, the despoiled, the "laborers whose hire is kept back by fraud," the weak and the ignorant, and every unjustly afflicted soul-faith that God hears, and will surely repay?

Shall Jesus find this faith? We may not believe that he will find it in the hearts of the oppressors, for "he that loveth not his brother whom he hath seen," cannot love God whom he hath not seen or regarded or obeyed.

Shall he find this faith in the justice of God in the hearts of the oppressed? Not unless they now submissively pray: "Thy will, O God, be done."

Shall Jesus find faith in the justice of God manifested in permitting the unjust to reap as they have sown? It is written: "God will by no means clear the guilty."

When he cometh, shall the Son of Man find faith in his definite promise, "I will come again?"

Shall he find earnest, expectant hearts, patiently waiting and intently watching for his coming?

If we doubt that he will return to receive to himself all men in whom he finds steadfast faith, we may believe that he lived upon earth, sorrowed and suffered, was scourged and crucified, died and rose again from the dead, and our faith will be of no avail; for we shall be found doubting, not days and deeds and dogmas, but him.

The first promise, the promise of the Father, relates to the coming of the Son into the world of men to conquer their chief enemy, and to be unto them "the resurrection and the life."

The second promise, the deathless word of the Son, assures us that he will come again in power and glory to receive his own—a countless host, born into the "Kingdom and patience of Jesus Christ" through fellowship in his sufferings.

"Pray without ceasing": not mumbled words, not faint prayers symptomatic of faint faith, but pray earnestly out of a heart of love, strengthened and encouraged by the freely spoken word of Jesus:

"I have prayed for thee, that thy faith fail not: let not your heart be troubled: a little while, and ye shall see me." A. L. BELDEN.

FOR
EVERY DAY
IN THE
YEAR

DAILY MEDITATION

Revs.
J. H. Jowett, D D
C. C. Albertson, D.D.
E. W. Caswell
and
Prof. W. H. T. Dau

Compensations

SUNDAY, March 25. Isa. 27 : 8. "*He stayeth his rough wind in the day of the east wind.*" And therefore, as we say, there is always something to be thankful for. If one thing visits us another thing is kept away. Or if there is impoverishment in one direction there is enlargement in another. When the darkness falls the stars come out. When winter strips the trees hidden prospects are disclosed. When we are sick shy kindnesses steal out of their seclusion. We never knew we had so many friends until death broke our fellowships. And so we are smitten on one side, and we are graciously liberated on another. We are bound with chains, and we have fellowship with angels. We are "cast down, but not destroyed."

It is a blind girl in one of Ian Maclaren's stories who is speaking: "If I dinna' see, there's naebody in the Glen can hear like me. There's no a footstep of a Drumtochty man comes to the door but I ken his name, and there's no voice oot on the road that I canna tell. The birds sing sweeter to me than to onybody else, and I can hear them cheeping in the bushes before they go to sleep. And the flowers smell sweeter to me—the roses and the carnations and the bonny moss rose. Na, na, ye're no to think that I've been ill-treated by my God, for if he didna' give me ae thing, he gave me many things instead."

Such is the confidence we may have in our God. He leads the blind by a way they know not. When they lose their eyes other discernments are quickened, and they have the mystic intimacy of an unerring Guide and Friend. Samuel Rutherford used to say that when he found himself in the cellars of affliction he began to look about for the King's wine. And John Bunyan used to look for the lilies of peace and the Lord's heartsease in the Valley of Humiliation. And out of the eater comes forth meat; the lion which prowls forth to slay us today will provide us with honey tomorrow.

What gracious compensation the Lord is prepared to give to our spirits in our day of desolation and distress! He feeds us with hidden manna. We have bread to eat which the world knows not of. We grow even while we are in straits. "In my distress thou hast enlarged me." That is the wonder of it, that when destruction seemed to abound the soul had a mystic nourishment which established it in a more robust and vigorous health. Hagar was in the wilderness, but the Lord opened a fountain of water. In desert places angels come and minister unto us. "He stayeth his rough wind in the day of the east wind." He giveth songs in the night. J. H. J.

The Tumult of God's Enemies

MONDAY, March 26. Ps. 83 : 2. "*For, lo, thine enemies make a tumult: and they that hate thee have lifted up the head.*" God has his friends on earth. They are such as do his will. He has also his enemies. They are such as obstruct his will. There are those who not only refuse to do God's will but who hinder others who would do his will. These are God's enemies. Sometimes they are silent, but often they work in the open and make a great tumult. Have we never noticed how much tumult one discordant instrument in an orchestra may cause? Observe the tumult occasioned by one false Christian or by one belligerent unbeliever. Error is generally more tumultuous than truth. It must be so, for error's time is short. A dozen men who do not believe are more conspicuous than a thousand who do. Let us not forget, however, that the greatest forces are silent. Day dawns noiselessly. Spring steals upon us silently. Great movements often have their birth unknown of men. The kingdom of heaven cometh without observation.

The best way to meet the tumult of irreligion is to enter into the calmness of strong faith, and to lead a loyal life of faith. The tumult will die away, the earthquake, wind and fire will vanish, and God's still small voice will speak to men with power the thunder never had. C. C. A.

Behold My Servant

TUESDAY, March 27. Matt. 12 : 18. "*Behold my Servant, whom I have chosen; my Beloved, in whom my soul is well pleased: I will put my Spirit upon him, and he shall shew judgment to the Gentiles.*" In these words Matthew cites a text that was nearly eight hundred years old at the time. Thus God had through Isaiah directed the attention of his chosen people to the course which events would take in the days of Christ—for he is the "Servant" here intended. The noblest of the Jews, exalted in the pride of their heart, would spurn the teaching and helpful service of Christ, and he would then carry his merciful ministry to the very lowest strata of Jewish society; yea, he would actually go into pagan regions and cause castaways to see what people who thought they were living nearest the heart of God refused to see. The matchless love of the Father in heaven, who had determined to make a sacrifice of his Son, the object of his tenderest affection, in order to reclaim wayward men from perdition, would be appreciated by Gentiles when the elect race would be seen to despise it.

When these things would come to pass, the Gentiles would be apprised of a "judgment" of God concerning them. What a strange judgment! A judgment not prompted by righteous anger and meting out just retribution to malefactors, but turned into a visitation of compassionate love that stoops to the lowly, binding up the broken reed and kindling the smoking flax into new flame, creating life out of very death and filling the sin-darkened chambers of the heart with the light of the knowledge of God in the face of Jesus Christ.

Behold my Servant! Hear him declare my judgment! This call is still issued to millions who consider themselves shut out from God's thought and care. If any desire a convincing proof of the love of God for them, let them study Jesus, anointed with the Holy Ghost and power, whom God has sent to save sinners. W. H. T. D.

Remember Him with Your Heart

WEDNESDAY, March 28. II Tim. 2 : 8, R. V. "*Remember Jesus Christ, risen from the dead.*" When you remember our Lord at the Holy Communion as he has commanded, you are also to remember him everywhere else in life. Whatsoever you do or think, make all your being a communion memorial of his glory.

The last words Paul ever wrote were his letters to Timothy, when he said, as his final commission to his beloved young friend, "Remember Jesus Christ, risen from the dead." Don't for a moment forget him who lived, suffered, died and rose again for you and is alive forever more. The least you can do is to remember, with all your heart's deepest affection, him who bore the cross for you.

Paul was not ashamed to remember Jesus Christ crucified, to preach peace through his blood, power by his cross, immortality by his resurrection, and heavenly mansions not made with hands, wrought by everlasting love.

No wonder the apostle said, "Remember, Timothy, to endure hardness as a good soldier, when you think of Jesus, how he endured the cross, despising the shame, for you."

When you have preached the Word—the whole Gospel—when you have fought the good fight, finished your course, the Enoch chariot, the Elijah chariot, the Christ chariot, will swing low for you to go sweeping through the gates, washed in the precious blood of Jesus. Then you will have your reward, your coronation day, when a crown of glory will be yours, which the Lord will give to all who remember him and love his appearing. E. W. C.

The Undiscouraged God

THURSDAY, March 29. Isa. 42 : 4. "*He shall not fail nor be discouraged, till he have set judgment in the earth; and the isles shall wait for his law.*" There is a variety of cactus called the century plant. It grows a very unattractive stalk, with blades like spears, and spikes like bayonets. Thus it grows, if not for a hundred years, for a long time, for more than a generation, and then fulfils its long-delayed promise by breaking into bloom. A visitor said to an English gardener who was taking care of such a plant, "Has it ever bloomed for you?" He replied, "No, I have never seen it bloom, and I shall never see it bloom; but my son may. My father took care of it thirty years, and it is now thirty years since I began to work here. My son is my assistant and will be my successor. I think he will see it bloom." Suppose we had a tree of such a nature as to take twenty centuries to bud, and thirty centuries to bloom, and forty or fifty centuries to bring forth fruit. Should we pronounce it a failure when it first begins to put forth its tender leaves? It is not a failure so long as it lives and grows. Whatever may have been in the prophet's mind when he wrote of the undiscouraged God, we believe that through him the prophetic Spirit spoke of Christ, and that his words apply to Christ as to no other. It is clear the long historic process was in the mind of God when he sent his Son into the world. He knew there must be travail, pain, delay, distress, but he knew there shall be also satisfaction. "He shall not fail." The success or failure of Christianity must be judged with reference to its methods as well as to its ends. The kingdom of God is not a building but a growth. The stones that enter into the slowly rising temple of a redeemed humanity are living stones. Not yet is the judgment of God established in the earth, but the isles are waiting for his law. This much of the prophecy has been fulfilled. How soon the rest of it comes true depends largely upon the measure of our fidelity. C. C. A.

Workers Together with God

FRIDAY, March 30. II. Cor. 6 : 1. "*We then, as workers together with him, beseech you also that ye receive not the grace of God in vain.*" This text exhibits the essential features of the Christian ministry. Ministers are workers together with God, with Christ. They are agents through whom a Greater than themselves chooses to work. All their qualities must be at God's service, and must be merged in their great calling. They never wield a greater and more beneficial influence than when they approach men upon the authority which God has commissioned them to exercise as his fellow workers. Ministers bring to men the grace of God, for from them men are to "receive" it. They do not only tell men "By grace are ye saved!" but through their faithful service the divine influences of grace are imparted to the lives of their hearers. Their whole activity aims at making grace the ruling principle in the conduct of men. This means that evangelical ministers lead men to act, not upon purely human and natural, but upon spiritual and divine impulses. The method which a minister of the Gospel pursues is expressed by the word "beseech," which means as much as "exhort." In the work of the Christian ministry no external force of any kind is employed. Not by flattery or intimidation, not by bribes or coercive measures, but by the cordial pleading of a sincere heart and by plain arguments of Scripture does the Christian minister seek to achieve the purposes of divine grace in his hearers. Last, but not least, the Christian minister is full of loving concern for the genuineness and permanency of those effects which his work is to produce in his people. He knows that the grace of God may be received in vain. There may be only the pretense of faith; or a relapse from a state of grace may occur, when the hearers do not really quit their sins, or begin to love them again. Hence the tender warning in our text. Such ministers deserve to be esteemed very highly in love for their work's sake. W. H. T. D.

The Meaning of Communion

SATURDAY, March 31. I Cor. 11 : 24. "*This do in remembrance of me.*" Our Lord does not need our loving remembrance to increase his power, glory and kingly rule. We cannot add anything to his infinity. If we should forget to remember him, the King in his beauty will shine on forever just the same. We may decline his invitation to the Holy Supper, never putting a crumb of bread to our lips in remembrance of him, but he will be the same yesterday, today and forever. We may increase his joy by our coming, but nothing can affect the character of the unchangeable Christ.

The blessedness of the remembrance of Jesus is nearly all on our side. Eating and drinking at his table, we have fellowship and friendship with one who sticketh closer than a brother. A believing, trusting remembrance appropriates his shed blood for cleansing our sin away and puts his crimson signature to the promises to pay all penalties against the soul and to provide all blessings for keeping, guiding and saving. This supper commemorates the victories of his death and the triumphs of his resurrection.

We are to observe this communion memorial till he comes again. He may come tomorrow or today, while we assemble. As a family would have a vacant chair at the table for an expectant son, so we wait and look at every communion for his coming. In the fulness of time he will come and take us with him to the heavenly feast.

"For thee the burning thirst,
The shame, the mortal strife,
The broken heart, the side transpierced;
To us the Bread of Life!"

E. W. C.

A Christian University for Japan

By MAYNARD OWEN WILLIAMS

IN all Japan there is not a single mission school for boys or men which, so far as secular education goes, surpasses the government schools of like grade. Some Christian educators have modestly admitted that their schools are as good as the government schools, but in general not even this can be said.

Yet at a time when the existing schools, which must be retained as feeders, are below the government standard as far as secular education is concerned, there is much talk of a Christian university for Japan. If the Christian University is to be inferior in secular education to the Imperial Universities and private universities now existing, it might better not exist, so far as secular education is concerned. A second-rate school is not a credit to America or to Christianity. I am told that the annual expenditure at the Imperial University at Tokyo amounts to $1,500,000, and no Christian University can better the education there offered in an equal number of branches for a smaller expenditure.

A BIG mistake is made by givers in considering all mission fields alike. Japan is the key to the Orient. A Christian Japan would ultimately mean a Christian East. Japan is wide open to the Gospel, and Christian opportunities there are many and promising. There is nothing that the Christian cause in Japan needs at the present time more than an up-to-date, undenominational, Christian University. But the Japanese government system of education at present is, in most cases at least, superior to the existing mission schools, and an outlay such as would mean luxury in Turkey or China would accomplish little in Japanese higher education for men.

Every mission school I have seen is doing a helpful work, and the moral character and trustworthiness of their graduates has been attested by leading men of all religions. Christian progress in Japan would suffer a serious setback if any of the leading mission schools were abandoned. They are making first-rate men out of second-rate material, for the best students, Christian or non-Christian, will enter the Imperial University and other superior government schools if they can gain admission. Every one of these Christian schools is worth while, but all of them ought to be better, if they are to compete with Japanese schools.

America makes the mistake of sending out college graduates to teach in mission schools, while in Japan an instructor must spend years in postgraduate work abroad before he is considered fit to become a professor in the Imperial University. Given twenty million dollars to found a Christian university tomorrow, and it would take ten years, which would be time well spent, to enlist a proper faculty. Even then, many of the professors would have to be chosen from among non-Christian educators. Money will buy bricks, but it will not always buy brains; and Japan is one of these aspiring but poor countries that are impressed by brains but not by bricks. There are not ten really fine educational buildings in Japan; but among her educators Japan numbers many men who, as professors in American or English universities, have won an enviable reputation.

A few of these men are Christians, working in a non-religious environment, and hence robbed of much of their usefulness. Yet, almost to a man, these Christian professors rise above denominationalism and sectarianism, and cannot be obtained for existing mission schools. They would gladly work in an undenominational college or university, if such a school existed; but they would demand freedom from denominational interference before they would accept a position.

THE Christian University, if it ever comes, will have to be such an institution as cannot be inaugurated or supported by missionary assessments in the churches, either from the standpoint of the amount of money needed or provincial sectarianism on the part of the givers. Japan needs a Syrian Protestant College or a Roberts College, undenominational, but dominant as an educational force.

THE fact that the Japanese insist on being rulers in their own land is a hopeful sign. The fact that second-rate mission schools, most of them under Japanese administration, are turning out leaders who rise higher than Imperial University graduates by sheer force of Christian independence and determination, is a thought-compelling commentary on the power of Christ to give the abundant life to his followers, of whatever race. But there is no doubt that less money is coming into Japan for the very reason that the American members of the faculty or the board have to take a secondary place in the affairs of the school.

Japanese egotism has caused much trouble and misunderstanding. It has doubtless also caused much progress. In Turkey, the young men from Armenia, Persia, Syria and Egypt dare not call their souls their own. Nationalism in the Syrian Protestant College has to give way to international brotherhood, and no matter how much emphasis is laid on the development of the individual talent for leadership in those small lands which are denied nationalism by the powers not of heaven but of Europe, there is little hope that the young graduate can ever really lead his nation to better things. England, Russia or France will dominate his life. Japan, thanks to the anti-foreign movement, has saved her nationalism and independence; and methods similar to those used in Turkey or China do not apply. If unity and strength come to China or Turkey, conditions there will become similar. While we exclude the yellow men from America, we cannot hope eternally to dominate their souls at home. Christian money, sent to Japan, will be administered by the ones for whose use it is given, teaching democracy and not autocracy in a land which denies foreign domination in all things.

Photo by T. Takagi

A flag from her principal and the acclaim of her comrades is sufficient reward for the winner of a school contest

DR. PETTEE, who has done a noble work for Japan, had to keep tight hold of himself when he saw the Japanese doing things the wrong way, but he knew that the best plan was to let them find out for themselves; and the strength of the Japanese Christians of today is the result not of hot-house methods but of hardy fighting. The Bible is proving its usefulness as a character-builder, even in "heathen" Japan, and it may some day be generally used as a text-book in morals. But there is no more chance that Japanese government schools will adopt Christianity than that they will adopt Buddhism.

The excellence of Christian schools has caused them to be given privileges that are illegal, if one judges by the letter of the law. The president of one of the largest Christian schools in Japan told me that his school exists simply through the favor of the government, and that it is below the government standard in several things. Because Christian schools are making men, they are allowed unusual privileges. If they cease to make strong men, their lives as Christian schools can be snuffed out like a drooping candle.

The Christian movement in Japan has need of many more Christians well educated in the best schools. Dr. Wainright, who knows more about Christian literature in Japan than any one else, says that the work of the Christian Literature Society is hampered by the lack of highly educated men among the Christians, and adds that a Christian University is a necessity, if the great work of the Christian Literature Society in a literate land is to go on with the best results. Christianity in Japan needs more than rugged character. It needs broad scholarship, such as existing mission schools cannot supply.

First. Existing mission schools in Japan should be brought up to the government standard, irrespective of cost or time, or else dropped.

Second. Christian influences and evangelistic efforts must reach a larger number of university men in a natural, direct way, and not by the devious path of geography, political economy and physical culture. Japan is open to *the direct appeal of Christianity*, where it is not open to *the indirect appeal of Christian education.*

Third. Men of wealth in America must invest several millions in a Christian University which will be under Japanese management, and in which direct Christian work cannot be carried on as part of the curriculum, but whose faculty may be Christian, whose Y. M. C. A. may be as active as desired, and whose scholarship in strictly academic lines, confined to certain branches, will surpass anything that non-Christian Japan can offer.

THE Congregationalists, though sixth in the list of educational agencies, have concentrated their attention on one college, which is today the best Christian school in Japan. The Methodists come next with Aoyama and Kwansei, the next best Christian mission schools in the empire. The Presbyterians have two good mission schools, and the Episcopalians one, which may be largely developed through late grants, and which aspires to become a university in Japan at a total cost two-thirds that of the *annual* expenditure for the Imperial University at Tokyo. The Baptists have nothing, having done away with a school which was second-rate for several years.

Several of these schools are now getting large amounts from their alumni and are strengthening their staffs and courses. They may become excellent denominational colleges, corresponding to Albion, Kalamazoo and Olivet in my home state. Their religious life is strong, their graduates most useful men, and their place in Japanese thought is already secured. Earnest support of these schools, together with a curbing of any desire to make them universities, will make them not only efficient training-schools for Christians, but superior in scholarship and equipment to the corresponding non-Christian schools. In spite of the government provisions for education in Japan, there is a place and a need for these schools; and the attitude toward Christianity in Japan is now so friendly that legitimate religious exercises in these schools will not be interfered with, any more than they are in denominational colleges in America.

Religious influences in the existing non-Christian institutions can be greatly strengthened. There is a great need for properly managed hostels or dormitories, and these homes for out-of-town pupils can not only be made practically self-supporting, but strong centers of Christian life and thought as an integral part of the great universities.

The Y. M. C. A. has just opened a beautiful building opposite the Imperial University, which will not only be a Christian home for young men but a Christian meeting-place for their friends. At Waseda University there is another home for earnest young men which I visited on two occasions, and in which a strong Christian spirit is manifest. This hostel is in charge of Mr. Benninghoff, a strong Christian missionary, supported by the Baptists; and the open-mindedness of Waseda toward matters of spiritual interest may be in part due to his presence on the faculty, where he uses the Bible as a text-book in a class in religious history, and where the prestige he gains as a recognized professor in Marquis Okuma's big university of ten thousand students makes it possible for him to conduct a wide campaign of morality and spiritual betterment among the young men.

Mr. Benninghoff also supervises another hostel on his own grounds, which is a prominent meeting

Christ, as the Saviour not only of men but of man — not only of souls but of society. As a Burden-bearer and Comforter Christ has proved his priceless worth. As the great Example for a nation's thinking and action, he is gaining strength. Christian leaders must be able not only to evangelize the masses, but to win the political, commercial and intellectual leaders of Japan. They cannot do this as long as Christian schools are recognized by every ambitious boy as inferior to government schools.

AS for the Christian University for men, the subject is less live than it was some months ago. It seems evident that a strong school can never be founded as an interdenominational school, supported by mission boards. This is a time when each denomination is working hard for number one, trying to bring its own institutions up to a better standard and enlisting the enthusiasm and support of its alumni. A single alumnus of Aoyama has promised enough for a fine building there, and four buildings will soon be in the course of construction at the Methodist school. Rikkyo is planning a big new plant in the suburbs of Tokyo. Founded earlier than the schools in China, the mission schools in Japan are denominational rather than union, and they will be limited in size to the support of the denomination and the gifts of alumni.

If broad-minded Christians, with wealth, can become sufficiently interested in the value of Christianity to a nation that is struggling for spiritual and moral life, at the same time that it is dominating the political situation in the Far East, a Christian University may be founded and Christian professors may be secured. But the drawbacks are many, and only by unusual faith and generosity will such a school be established. Without it, Christianity in Japan must ever suffer from a dearth of well-trained men, and the life of Japan will not free itself from the superstition and indifference to moral issues which now hold it.

In female education, plans for a Christian university for women are progressing rapidly, and the morale of the Japanese men may soon be strengthened by the enlightening influence of the intelligent, womanly woman. There is little competition in this line, and a big opportunity is at hand to secure for many years the dominating place in woman's education in Japan for a Christian institution. This is the opportunity the friends of male education once had, and lost through denominational differences.

If American Christians are willing to support Christ in Japan, the good that may be done cannot be computed. The Japanese Christians are exerting an influence for righteousness utterly incommensurate with their numbers and talents. The nation listens gladly to the Christian message, and the progress of the Christian movement is impeded only by the lack of funds and trained workers. Theological graduates without college or university training can win the masses. But the need today in Japan is a place for place and home for Christian students. The possibilities of active helpfulness in the existing educational systems at this time of open desire for Christian knowledge have hardly been touched. Every university man is as open to Christian appeal as is his fellow student in Cornell, Michigan or Harvard, and this means of winning educated men to the cause of Christ, at a period in their lives when they most need Christian guidance, is one which will be increasingly used by mission bodies in Japan.

The girls at Nippon Women's University are learning chemistry with the aid of complete equipment

THE two million dollars invested in mission school property in Japan has provided for 160 kindergartens, averaging 50 children; 89 elementary schools, averaging 125 pupils; 68 middle schools, averaging 200 pupils; 11 colleges, averaging 100 students; 5 normal training schools, averaging 40 intending teachers; FORTY-ONE theological and Bible training schools, averaging TWENTY-FOUR pupils; 35 hostels; 18 industrial training institutions, and 20 orphanages, in all of which more than 21,000 persons are under first-class Christian instruction and second class secular instruction, as far as male students are concerned, at a total cost last year to the Japanese of $93,294 and to foreign mission bodies of $245,371.

For the money expended there are plenty of schools. In Tokyo there are mission schools enough to keep five thousand Viscount Kanekos guessing as to whether they should become Methodists, Episcopalians, Presbyterians, Baptists, Roman Catholics or Congregationalists.

At the rate of twelve thousand souls a year, Japan will become Christian at some period indefinitely remote. Twenty-one thousand persons under Christian instruction would be an admirable record, if it were not pitifully small among the millions of scholars of Japan. And even the small amount of a quarter million a year, if intelligently spent on a union educational system that was superior to anything the Japanese could offer, would be a tremendous force in the Christianization of the social order in Japan.

Charlotte Russe and—Bread

By
MARGARET E. SANGSTER, Jr.

"IF you had to eat just one thing for the rest of your life, what would you choose?" asked Betty. Betty is ten and eating is one of the greatest interests in her young life.

Marian—ten also—hesitated before answering. And then, after a moment of really deep thought, she spoke.

"I think that I'd choose ice cream," she said, half hesitatingly. "Rich frozen ice cream, all smooth and—"

Betty interrupted. Betty always interrupts.

"I wouldn't," she said. "I'd choose charlotte russes—great big ones made of sponge-cake, and whipped cream, and chocolate frosting. That's what I'd choose!"

Betty's Aunt Alice had entered the room while the two little girls were talking. She is a favorite with young people, is Aunt Alice, because she can always understand their point of view.

"What were you talking about?" she questioned.

"I was asking Marian," said Betty, "what she'd choose if she could only have one thing to eat for the rest of her life. She said she'd choose ice cream. I said that I'd choose charlotte russe. What would you choose, Aunt Alice?"

Aunt Alice laughed. "Why," she answered, "I think I'd choose bread and butter!"

Betty and Marian looked at their grown-up friend and confidante with round-eyed amazement. What a thing to choose! Why, anybody could have bread and butter at any time—and ice cream and charlotte russe were—treats.

"I don't guess I understand," said Betty at last. "I don't see why you'd choose bread and butter; it's so plain!"

"That's why I'd choose it," said Aunt Alice. "You see," she went on after a moment, "it isn't always the sweetest food that is the very best for one. And it isn't always the sweetest food that you'll want. Something that's sweet, always sweet, changelessly sweet, gets very tiresome after a while. And it's the plain, substantial food that you can stand day after day. Thank you, girls," laughed Aunt Alice, "but I guess I'd better keep to my choice of bread and butter."

BREAD and butter doesn't sound very interesting—particularly when every recipe book is full of colored illustrations of pretty desserts and delicate salads and tempting entrées. But for a day-after-day diet any one of the elaborate dishes would grow monotonous, and sickening, and insipid. As a day-after-day diet, plain, simple, wholesome bread and butter would not grow tiresome; would not lose its food value.

I met two girls one day at a luncheon party. One, I thought, was the prettiest girl I had ever seen. Her long-lashed eyes were of the violet color one reads about in stories, and her hair was tinged with the misty black of midnight. She entertained us—there were a number of us at the table—with witty little stories and cleverly told experiences.

The other girl was not a pretty girl. But she was an understanding sort of a girl who laughed at the right time, and said a kind word to the one who was momentarily left out of the conversation—a girl who listened as if she understood and was interested. I didn't much notice what she looked like, except that there was understanding in her eyes, and her hair was neatly dressed, and her smile sweet. I didn't notice her much, because I was too taken up with the other girl's conversation—too fascinated by her beauty.

I met the two girls about a week later. The first girl was still as faultlessly perfect to look at. But her funny little stories and her cleverly told experiences were the same ones that I had heard several days before.

The second girl became interested in our conversation and expressed an idea or two that made known to me the brilliant brain under her neatly dressed hair. I began to like the second girl.

The third time I met them the first girl was still wonderful to look at. But her chatter had come to bore me. It was so light and frothy and commonplace. It was clever, but it had no depth or meaning. But the second girl impressed me so much with the power of her mind that I forgot that in looks she was not striking.

On our fourth meeting I discovered that it was tiresome, almost, to look at the first girl, because there was nothing back of her beauty. But I discovered that I wanted the quiet, plain, substantial second girl for my friend!

ONCE when I was a small child I was given a large box of chocolate creams as a birthday gift. I had never been allowed to eat my fill of candy, and so that day I sat down, the box on my lap, and ate until I could eat no more. The next day I was very ill.

It was a week after I had recovered my health that some kind friend offered me a chocolate cream. But when I saw it I turned away my head, nauseated at the thought of eating it. It was, I think, a couple of years before I ate another chocolate. Even now there are times when I remember the day when I, for the first time, was allowed to have all the candy I could eat. The memory is still a very bitter one.

Aunt Alice was wise when she told Betty and Marian that her choice would be bread and butter. And if Betty and Marian had been forced to eat nothing but charlotte russe and ice cream they would have grown very tired of their bargain. They would have been unable to look at ice cream or charlotte russe without shuddering.

But bread—bread, they tell us, is the staff of life. It is wholesome, and substantial, and good for one—just as some people are wholesome, and substantial, and good for one.

Look over the list of your acquaintances and see for yourselves how many of them are like bread, and how many are like charlotte russe. See how many of them are really good for you and how many aren't. Decide whether you could stand seeing them day after day, talking with them day after day, looking at them day after day. If they will stand that test they are worth making friends of—worth patterning your own ideas and ideals after. If they are like that they're like bread—bread, which is the staff of life.

But there are some people who are beautiful to look at, who have no more substance than the whipped cream and chocolate frosting that go to make up a charlotte russe. People who are pleasant, when taken in small quantites and not very often, but who are—as a steady thing—mentally indigestible. And, when you really know them, these people are the sort who make you appreciate how really wonderful the bread people are.

Oh, friends of mine, don't let yourselves be deceived, by an ornamental appearance and surface sweetness, into passing by the plain but substantial things of life. A charlotte russe is better to look at than a loaf of bread, but it becomes tiresome if one gets it too often.

Neōlin Saves Soles
Neōlin Saves Colds

Scuffle and pound, pound and scuffle—the children are at it again!

How they play! How their little shoe-soles wear! How the bills roll in at the end of the month!

And how—how on earth are we going to meet them? How?

Down with shoe-bills—off with leather! Use Neōlin—better than leather.

Health will keep up and shoe-bills will keep *down* then. For Neōlin, the synthetic, *modern* sole is created for wear, and for comfort and health beside.

Loyal and strong and durable, it *lasts*, yes *lasts*. Light and strong and flexible, it develops little feet.

Waterproof, it protects them from damp trudges to school—then keeps them dry all day.

And remember: Neōlin *will* grip—it *won't* slip. Needs no breaking in. Noiseless indoors—scratch-proof on floors. Costs no more. Comes in black, white, tan, on new shoes or as new soles.

Beware imitations and *mark* that mark; stamp it on your memory: Neōlin—

the trade symbol for a never changing quality product of

The Goodyear Tire & Rubber Co.
Akron, Ohio

Neōlin
Trade Mark Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
Better than Leather

Our Mail-Bag

NOTICE

THE editors of the Christian Herald will be glad to answer any question addressed to the Mail-Bag, provided it be of general interest and not merely personal. Correspondents may use a nom de plume to identify the question, but all letters must contain name and address of the sender, in addition to the nom de plume. No attention will be paid to anonymous letters nor to those written with lead pencil.

Questions and Answers

E. W., Chicago, Ill. Please explain "There be some standing here which shall not taste of death, till they see the Son of Man coming in his Kingdom."

Several explanations are possible: 1. That Christ referred to his coming after the resurrection, and all of them except Judas lived to see that. 2. The day of Pentecost, but this is open to the same objection. 3. The destruction of Jerusalem, which ended the old dispensation. All these are problematic. The meaning no doubt is "till they see the Kingdom of God come with power" (Mark 9:1) and "till they see the Kingdom of God" (Luke 9 : 27). Christ is without question referring to the firm establishment, *in the lifetime of some of those present*, of that new Kingdom of Christ which was destined to work the greatest changes on earth, and to be the pledge of his final coming in glory. This is the accepted theory of prominent commentators.

A Subscriber, Jordan, Minn. Are we to understand that the conditions found by Jesus in the temple (John 2 : 14–16) were the prevailing conditions?

Yes. Under the ceremonial law of sacrifice as refined by the elders and priests, it became necessary to have animals without blemish. "To deal in such then became a necessity, and where would such dealers congregate but near the temple? Through the cupidity of the priests they were allowed into the temple itself. At what period the practice began is not stated, but some have supposed that the last words of Zechariah (14 : 21) refer to a similar practice, when he says, 'In that day there shall be no more the trafficker in the house of the Lord of hosts.' As it was with the cattle-dealers, so also with the money-changers. They flourished because the annual tribute to the temple could only be paid in the half shekel of the sanctuary. All who came from other lands, or who did not have the exact change, as we say nowadays, had to get it from the money-changers, who (as we learn from the Talmud) did their business in the temple."

W. S. O., Wayne, Calif. In the light of John 10 : 27, 28, could Paul have lost eternal life (I Cor. 9 : 27)?

Without going into your main question, as that is controversial, we would only say here that Paul never had any doubt as to his own salvation. When he speaks of subjecting his body to discipline, lest it lead him to become a castaway, he speaks of doing something that is worth while doing, because the end is worth while. God had given him the call to work out his own salvation with fear and trembling, and he was enabled to do this because God worked in him both the will and the work.

Inquirer. Without getting into a controversial topic, we can say enough here to assure you that God is no Moloch, neither is he unkind. He who gives the universal call to repentance, forgiveness and acceptance, also gives the ability to accept it.

J. H. J., Wolf, Ky. Why did Nicodemus come to Jesus at night?

If you compare John 3 : 2 with 19 : 38, you will probably conclude, as have commentators, that the reason why Nicodemus came to Jesus at night, and why Joseph of Arimathea was a disciple in secret, will be found in the fear they had of their fellow Jews. It was a brave thing to be a follower of Christ. Social ostracism, commercial ruin, personal and family inconveniences and danger were the lot of those who openly declared themselves. Not all men are constituted alike, and hence many, like Nicodemus and Joseph, were afraid to come out into the open. Human nature has not changed much. Too many today are afraid to stand by their Christian guns when danger lurks.

Reader. Please explain Matt. 5 : 22.

There would seem to be here a rather severe punishment meted out to one who merely uses a disrespectful and contemptuous term. To quibble about the meaning of words is to lose sight of the underlying significance of all of Christ's teachings. In using the word "fool," he no doubt merely "seized on the then current phraseology of unholy disrespect and contempt, merely to express and condemn the different degrees of such feeling when brought out in words, as he had immediately before condemned the feeling itself." What Christ is teaching is the wrong in the feeling of resentment toward a brother. For ages the Jews had been taught that the commandment in question is broken only by the murderer, the slayer of his brother. In keeping now with all his teaching, namely, the spiritual interpretation of the law, he shows that any hard feeling toward a brother, even though it only results in calling him a fool, is wrong.

D. G., Owego, N. Y., writes: "I have watched your comments on the high cost of living, and was much interested in E. W. Herbert's article on 'Fair Play to the Producer.'" D. G. suggests that those "back-to-the-farm" fellows might easily find a chance on a farm that would satisfy them. In his own immediate section he says there is more land than the farmers can work, and it is extremely difficult to get workers. He has three sets of buildings on his farm, with almost no workers, and yet it is only seven hours out of New York.

J. N. F., Cedarville, Wis. As we have frequently stated, there are many excellent Christian people who, having been reared in Christian homes, were so thoroughly surrounded by religious influences in childhood that they might be said to have been believers all their lives. This is the outcome of ideal Christian training. They might even have no remembrance of a time when they were not believers, and no impression of any special change, although conscious of steady growth in the spiritual life. Yet there usually comes a time when the desire for more thorough consecration and more definite service makes itself felt, and such a point marks the true spiritual awakening. In a large number of cases the convert finds seclusion with God the only satisfying way to get his new spiritual bearings. By such natures the great battle must be fought out alone. Others find their best aid to spiritual growth in association with God's people, in sharing their Christian activities, and in personally entering, as far as opportunities permit, on a life of active service. Every day spent in such work widens our horizon and strengthens our faith. However small our means or humble our station, we can still find opportunities for service. We recall the case of a poor shut-in, whose waking hours were spent in continuous service for others, and whose beautiful life was the means of brightening a multitude of others and winning many souls to Christ.

L. J., Deshler, Ohio. 1. The whole question of heathen salvation is one concerning which no man has a right to dogmatize. It should be left in God's hands. 2. It is needless to dispute about the figurative language employed in the prophecies. Figurative speech is characteristic of the Jewish writers. 3. Rom. 11 : 11 means that whereas the salvation of the Gentiles was the immediate purpose, there was a further design, namely, bringing about the final salvation of the Jews by stirring them up to zeal or jealousy by the example set by the Gentiles. 4. In I Cor. 3 : 13–15, Paul is teaching the old doctrine of the necessity for having our Christian attainments of a character that will resist the fire of the last day, namely, deeply rooted and of the right sort that can stand the glare and heat of a thorough investigation. If they are of the consistency of chaff, hay and stubble, easily inflammable and little lasting, they will of course be burnt away. If, however, they are built of incombustible materials and on the right and true foundation, they will survive.

X. Y. Z. Please explain Gal. 6 : 2 and 5.

There is no contradiction in these two verses. Bear ye one another's burdens, troubles, errors, cares and infirmities is an injunction directed to all Christians who would follow the Master's lead of being helpful and loving to their fellow men. Those who bear their own burdens well are best able to sympathize and bear with other burden-bearers, and the apostle in verse 5 recognizes this and advises accordingly.

Reader, St. Mary's, Ontario. We regard the fourth chapter of James's Epistle as the best characterization of war for Christians to study today. If the world were God-fearing and if men prayed and trusted him, their quarrels and contentions would soon cease. War at best is an unmixed evil, and the fame which the world gives to its great warriors is one that can bring no happiness, but only life-long regrets.

J. E. M., Brundage, Texas. Is there any proof of Nicodemus becoming a disciple or believer in the Lord Jesus? Two in our Bible class think that he was not.

There is a tradition that, after the resurrection, Nicodemus overcame his timidity and became an avowed disciple, receiving baptism at the hands of Peter and John. There is a further story, the authentication of which is uncertain, however, to the effect that the Jews, in revenge for his conversion, deprived him of office, beat him and drove him out of Jerusalem, and that Gamaliel, his kinsman, gave him shelter in a country house, where he died. He is said to have been buried by Gamaliel near the grave of Stephen, the first martyr.

Reader, Honea Path, S. C. Some one has said that dreams are at times the symbolization of our waking thoughts. Your experience conveyed a beautiful lesson, from which you seem to have drawn the right conclusion.

Mrs. J. S., Kalispell, Mont. We are distinctly told in Matt. 24 : 36 and 25 : 13 that the time of these things (the fulfilment of certain prophecies) no man knoweth. Human wisdom has proved unavailing whenever it has attempted to fix dates and "times" for the events foretold. The attitude of the Christian is to live in a state of preparation, so that, come when it may, he will be found faithful and ready.

Mr. A. B. King, assistant to the president of Middlebury College, Vermont, sends this very interesting paragraph, which was printed in the college publication eighty-seven years ago: "The first Sabbath school established in this region, and, so far as is known, the *first started in New England*, commenced in the village of Middlebury at the suggestion and by the aid of students of the college. It was in 1815, soon after the establishment of schools in Philadelphia, and the students of Princeton College became acquainted with and interested in this system of Bible instruction for children, and wrote on the subject to the Philadelphian Society of Middlebury College. Rev. Mr. Bingham and Rev. Mr. Root (then both members of Middlebury College) interested themselves in the matter, and two schools were soon in operation, one of which for some time kept in the kitchen of a pious lady in the east part of the village, and another in a building now occupied as a store in the western part."

H. W. B., Bradford, Pa. Are "kneeling," as told in Dan. 6 : 10, and "falling on his face to worship" synonymous terms?

Falling on his face implies complete prostration—throwing himself down in utter abasement. The prostration which means anything at all is of the spirit, not merely of the body. The soul that truly bows down before the Lord is not conscious of what the body is doing, nor does it matter.

R. L. B., Cumming, Ga. Is prayer a special calling to a special few, or is it the privilege of all Christians? Should women pray in public?

Prayer is not only the privilege of all Christians, but it is their duty and should be their joy. Not all care to, or can, pray alike. Some very good Christians cannot pray in public. It is with women as with men; they should pray in public if they can. Most people, perhaps, find their own greatest help in secret prayer; but prayer in public may be a help to others, too.

J. A. H., Emmett, Idaho. 1. The passage John 1 : 51 has called forth much comment. The Lord uses here a figure taken from Jacob's dream. Jacob, a wanderer far from home, is encouraged and strengthened by a vision teaching him that heaven and earth are so closely united that angels may descend to aid those in God's care here below. So Nathanael, and with him all believers, are to be succored and helped, cheered and encouraged, by the fact that through the coming of Christ to earth, by this actual physical joining of heaven and earth, the last obstacle to man's spiritual intercourse with heaven has been removed. Having been made one with us, we are partakers of all that belongs to him, among others the ministering of angels; and, further than that, having through him become priests and high priests unto God, we may pass freely into the innermost sanctuary of the Father who is in heaven. 2. You may obtain "555 Difficult Bible Questions Answered" for $1.

H. M. A., Rochester, N. Y. We must not allow any one to stand between us and God. Christ says, "Come unto me" (Matt. 11 : 28). And the burden of all Christian teaching has been that man needs no intermediary between himself and God. Why then the confessional? If we have wronged any one, it is of course incumbent on us to confess our fault to him and ask his pardon. Also it is a beautiful privilege to go to a friend, a father, a brother, a sister in Christ, and by confessing our faults obtain help in laying them before the mercy seat. David has given us the right idea in Ps. 51 : 4.

C. M. D., Boonton, N. J. Thanks for the memory passages received. The Jonah riddle has been published repeatedly.

M. A. C., Dewitt, Iowa. We cannot undertake to pass judgment on the case you mention, not knowing "the other side." If a minister neglects his own proper parish work to such an extent as your letter indicates, there must be some underlying cause for it, and under such conditions a church cannot hope to make any substantial spiritual progress.

The Christian Herald Prayer League

ALL Christians are urged to unite with the members of the Prayer League in daily prayer at the noon hour. Also any one is at liberty to send a request for prayer or an acknowledgment of answered prayer, thereby becoming enrolled as a member of the Prayer League.

SOMETIMES our faith meets a temporary setback because we have expected a certain answer to our prayers and God has given us a different one. This week a member of the League asks us if we have ever known of the healing through prayer of a serious disease which baffles the physicians. His wife is afflicted, and because her prayers for relief are not answered by the curing of the disease she has begun to feel that somehow she has lost the divine favor and there is no hope for her, either here or hereafter. There is no promise that God will answer in the affirmative all of our prayers. The Scriptures expressly intimate otherwise. Paul testified that he himself had a thorn in the flesh, for release from which he had three times prayed, but the Lord answered his prayer, not with healing, but with a new measure of his grace, which enabled Paul to bear his affliction and to serve God acceptably in spite of it. It may not be God's will to heal, but it is always his will to comfort and to give strength to bear burdens, and to give grace to serve him acceptably in the place in which he has put us, even though that service includes the bearing of almost unbearable pain. God's purposes are hidden to the human mind, but his Spirit declares him to our hearts and leads us through difficulties and through successes to final victory, when faith triumphs over the last enemy.

E. H. testifies that in going through an operation a few weeks ago there came a wonderful spiritual experience which took away the fear of death, deepened and changed her life, and gave a deeper desire for perfect consecration and service.

Mrs. J. L. H. praises God for prayer answered in the reformation of two sons.

E. H. W. urges all Christians to pray for our country, and E. Van W. asks us to implore the Almighty to give the President and his advisers wisdom from on high that the nation may be guided in the channels of righteousness.

E. J. H. thanks God for prayer answered in the employment of two sons in the work nearest to his heart, the Y. M. C. A. secretaryship. He also asks prayer that the way may be opened for him to do effective work in the Master's vineyard.

An Anxious Mother asks prayer for her wayward son that, having been given a new chance, he may be kept from failing, and may return home.

Mrs. E. J. D. writes that her sight has been restored in answer to prayer.

H. H. sent his enrolment to the Prayer League, and with it a dollar which he asked to have forwarded to the Anti-Saloon League. He asks prayer for the successful conclusion of a real estate matter, and prayer also for a brother, that he may have no peace until he gives his heart fully to the Lord.

Prayers are asked for revivals of religion at:

Rome, Ind.; Chatham, Va.; Solon, Me.; Chester, Ohio; Lancaster, Pa.; Dunellen, N. J.; Kinsman, Ohio; Huntington, W. Va.; North Berwick, Me.; Paris, Ill.; Clinton, Miss.; Brighton, Mich.; Sanbornton, N. H.; Nekoma, N. D.; Skamokawa, Wash.; Berry, Va.; Des Moines, Iowa; Elgin, Texas; Carthage, N. Y.; Saluda, N. C.; Orosi, Calif.; Rome, Ind.; Leesburg, Ohio; Spartanburg, S. C.; Glen Haven, Wis.; Chambersburg, Pa.; Mars Hill, Me. (in the M. E. Church); Rosendale, N. Y. ("pray for a spiritual awakening among the members of the Reformed Church, and that they may be able to support a minister"); Elsie, Ore. ("pray that every one in this country may be saved"); Plainfield, Ind. ("pray for success of special meetings now in progress at the Friends' Church"); Clarkson, Ohio (in the Presbyterian Church); Mayfield Center, Ohio (at the M. E. Church); Prairie View, Kan. (that many souls may be saved during revival); Calgary, Alberta, Canada (that a class of thirty young girls may be saved); Ashland, Ky. ("pray for a shower of blessings upon the efforts of the churches here"); Chelsea, Vt. (that Vermont may go dry at the next election, and that the Prohibition Bill may pass); Catherine, Ala. ("pray for a world-wide search for righteousness by every individual").

Church Member, Greensboro, Vt., asks prayer "that a minister may be sent to us" Mrs. M. S. D., Elgin, Texas ("pray for a minister to be sent here").

Seventy-six parents ask prayer for the conversion of sons, including N. R., that five sons may be saved; thirty-two wives, their husbands; one hundred and twenty-four other relatives or friends; another, Mrs. E. E., that son may be saved and become reconciled to his wife; Mrs. J. F. S., that son may be saved and released from prison.

Twenty-two readers ask prayer for special blessing for others, including E. S. O., that pastor may have a deeper work of grace in his heart.

One hundred and ninety-four ask prayer for the healing of friends or relatives, including Miss J. T., that sister-in-law may be cured of cancer; another, M. E. F., that pastor may be restored to health and strength; another, Mrs. A. J., that daughter may regain the use of limbs without an operation; another, S. H. G., that wife may be cured of cancer; another, R. I. A., that a pastor may be restored to health and strength; another, Miss I. W., that a nephew may be cured of cancer; another, Mrs. D. H. S., that daughter may be healed without an operation.

Sixty-three friends, for healing for themselves, including A Reader, to be healed of a cancerous growth; another, Mrs. W. K. R. to be cured of cancer; F. M. C., "that I may regain the use of limbs."

Eighty-three friends ask prayer for help or guidance in financial matters.

One hundred and four friends ask prayer for the granting of varied desires and needs, including A. H., that our country may remain at peace, and that the warring nations may have peace.

Four parents ask prayer that their sons' minds may be restored; two wives, their husbands'; A Reader, Mrs. R. J., and Mrs. J. A. B., that mothers' minds may be restored; thirty-four friends, for mental restoration or strengthening for themselves, friends or relatives.

Seven friends ask prayer that their sight may be strengthened; S. O. M., to be cured of double vision; Mrs. O. B. R., that cataracts may be removed from eyes; G. W. D., that tumor may be removed from brother's eye; Mrs. J. B., that two blind people may receive their sight; V. C. G., that a friend may be cured of a badly affected eye; Mrs. F. N. R., that sister's eyes may be cured of ulcers; twenty-one friends, for the restoration or strengthening of sight for themselves, friends or relatives.

Twenty-seven friends ask prayer for restoration of hearing for themselves or others.

One hundred and four friends ask prayer for a deeper work of grace, assurance of sins forgiven, or express in other ways their desire for personal spiritual blessing.

Twelve parents ask prayer that their sons may be delivered from the liquor habit; A Wife and Mrs. E. K. H. W., that husbands may be delivered from the liquor habit; Mrs. A. E. P., that a young man may be cured of the liquor habit and become reconciled to his family; twenty-seven, that other friends or relatives may be delivered from the habit.

Ten readers ask prayer for special blessing for others.

Acknowledgments of answered prayer have been received from the following:

Mrs. C., Morland, Kan.; Mrs. E. T., Cape Horn, Wash.; Mrs. B. B., Dickinson Center, N. Y.; A Reader, Huntington, W. Va.; Mrs. H. I., Roosevelt, Mo.; Mrs. H. H. B., Berkeley Calif.; F. A. H., Castleton, Ill.; Mrs. W. B., Long Beach, Calif.; Mrs. L. H., Clarkson, Ohio; Mrs. L. M. N., Sanbornton, N. H.; G. R., Rochelle, Ill.; Mrs. A. C. V., Orlando, Fla.; S. F. C., Skowhegan, Me.; Mrs. A. M., Petersburg, Va.; A Reader, Rome, Ga.; Mrs. L. W. L., Fort Worth, Texas; Mrs. N. S., Cedar Rapids, Iowa; Mrs. E. K. H. W., Geneva, N. Y.; M. R. L., Lancaster, Pa.; I. H., Doby Springs, Okla.; Mrs. T. P. S., Philadelphia, Pa.; Mrs. W. J. A., Montague, Va.; I. M., Carthage, N. Y.; Mrs. M. D. S., Rosendale, N. Y.; M. B., McGee's Mills, Pa.; Miss A. K., Nevada, Mo.; E. H. S., Brookshire, Texas; E. G., Berkeley, Calif.; Mrs. P. E. W., Protection, Kan.; Mrs. R. S., Wapakoneta, Ohio; M. A. D., Orosi, Calif.; Mrs. J. A. A., New Amsterdam, Ind.; Mrs. C. F. G., Medina, Ohio; C. O. W., Craig, Saskatchewan, Canada; A. M. W., Philadelphia, Pa.; A Reader, Lynchburg, Va.; H. E. M., Atlantic Highlands, N. J.; L. K. W., Ocean Grove, N. J.; Mrs. R. R., Greensboro, Vt.; C. R., Rogan, Neb.; Mrs. L. J. D., Madisonville, Ohio; M. E. K., Cœur d'Alene, Idaho; Mrs. J. C. R., Middletown, Ohio; Mrs. W. P. A., Old Fort, N. C.

◆

MINING engineers estimate that the petroleum and natural gas supply at present known in the United States will be exhausted in from twenty-five to fifty years.

When you overhaul install the genuine

McQUAY-NORRIS LEAK-PROOF PISTON RINGS

To enjoy perfect motor service get McQuay-Norris LEAK-PROOF Piston Rings because they conform exactly to the cylinder bore and exert absolutely equal pressure all around. Yet this pressure is so delicate as not to cause undue friction or cylinder wear.

The perfect fit of every ring is insured by the micrometer manufacturing methods, which insure dimensions to within one-thousandth of an inch. The only piston rings obtainable in such a wide range of stock sizes that the garage or repair man can fit your motor immediately, whatever the make or the model. Over-sizes in all widths and diameters in stock.

Don't take chances with poorly designed and cheaply manufactured piston rings. Use only Genuine LEAK-PROOF Rings. Made only by the McQuay-Norris Manufacturing Co. — the inventors Known by no other name. Packed only in this special carton under this copyrighted label; each ring separately contained in this sealed parchment container.

As an assurance of getting the Genuine, have your garage or repair man send you the empty containers—one container for each ring—with his bill.

Send for Free Booklet

"To Have and to Hold Power"—the standard handbook on gas engine compression. Simple, sensible, informative—of great value to anyone who owns or operates any motor or engine. Write Dept. C-H.

Manufactured by

McQuay-Norris Mfg. Co., St. Louis, U. S. A.

BRANCH OFFICES.

New York, Chicago, Philadelphia, Pittsburg
San Francisco, Los Angeles, Cincinnati, Seattle
Kansas City, St Paul, Atlanta, Denver
Dallas

Canadian Factory:
W. H. Banfield & Sons, Ltd., 372 Pape Ave
Toronto

The genuine is packed this way for your protection

—and if you own a FORD —put in a set of LYNITE ALUMINUM PISTONS Completely equipped with McQUAY-NORRIS LEAK-PROOF PISTON RINGS

They reduce vibration, noise, riding discomfort, repairs.
They mean speed, silence, smoothness, comfort, long life, economy.

How Hudson Solved the Gasoline Problem

Now Furnished on the New Light Super-Six

The gasoline saver is one more new invention of the Hudson Super-Six.

It was shown for the first time at the New York Automobile Show in January. Now most all Hudson dealers are showing the new cars equipped with this and ten other important new features. The gasoline saver is the only new feature shown on automobiles at this year's shows.

Overcomes the Poor Gasoline

Hard starting and wasteful gasoline consumption due to cold weather and the low grade gasoline are overcome. Radiator and hood covers are not needed on the new Hudson Super-Sixes, even in the coldest weather.

This device has been in use on hundreds of Hudson Super-Sixes during the coldest winter weather. Its effectiveness has been proved. It is as easily operated as the damper on a stove.

Low grade gasoline gives low mileage and is wasteful and harmful to the engine, unless the motor is operated steadily at a high temperature.

Primer Insures Easy Starting

In zero weather, even at 20 below, the new Hudson Super-Six motor starts. The primer is another new feature of the new Super-Six.

On the new cars there are also other worth-while features you should see. There is the new plaited upholstering, more attractive door fasteners, hard rubber handles, an improved body finish and other details you can see. And then we have made many improvements in the building of the car. The car that last year won every worth-while record is a much better automobile now because we have learned to build them better.

We made those records of endurance, for acceleration and speed, with cars of the earlier production. No one has yet equaled anything we have done with stock Super-Six cars. And yet the cars we turn out today are infinitely better because of the increased skill and experience Hudson workmen have acquired in building the 25,000 cars that were produced last year.

Think What a Year Has Shown

Remember what was claimed for the Super-Six one year ago. Then we had only our own records to show—records proving the Hudson Super-Six the fastest stock car built.

We then had established only the 100-mile and the one-hour records for a fully equipped stock touring car. But since we have won the 24-hour record for a stock chassis, the Transcontinental Run both ways, the fastest stock chassis mile, and have outsold any other high grade car in the world. So if you want a fine car that outperforms any other car that is built, your choice must be a Hudson Super-Six.

Buyers Waited for Months

At this time last season orders exceeded our production by 8,000. At no time during the season were there enough Hudsons to go around. From this you can see what the demand will be this year. We are only producing 30,000 cars as against last year's 25,000 because we cannot build more and build them well. That is not a large increase. It shows, however, that if you want a Hudson you cannot afford to postpone buying. Unless you act now you may be like other thousands who will be disappointed this year because they could not get prompt deliveries.

Don't fail to see the gasoline saver.

HUDSON SUPER SIX

Phaeton, 7-passenger,	**$1650**	**Town Car**	**$2925**
Cabriolet, 3-passenger,	**1950**	**Town Car Landaulet,**	**3025**
Touring Sedan	**2175**	**Limousine**	**2925**
(All Prices f. o. b. Detroit)		**Limousine Landaulet,**	**3025**

HUDSON MOTOR CAR COMPANY
DETROIT - - - - MICHIGAN

Jesus Gives Sight to the Blind

International Sunday School Lesson for April 1. John 9:1-38

By GEORGE D. ALLISON, Ph.D.

HERE we have an incident so packed with meaning that John gave up a whole chapter to it. It has dozens of points of contact for our own times and our own pupils. It is the record of upward progress from blindness and ignorance to sight and faith on the part of one man, and of the degeneracy of others through wilful rejection of the light. It begins with a discussion between Jesus and his disciples on suffering and its place in the divine plan. The twelve took it for granted that suffering is always a penalty of sin, though this is not the teaching of Scripture. With them the only question was "Who committed the sin?"

Every Affliction an Opportunity for Service

JESUS did not go into the philosophy of it, but gave the practical judgment that suffering gives opportunity to manifest the works of God. Merciful ministry would be impossible in a painless world. No afflictions would mean no pity. The thing to do is not to speculate as to why God permitted evil to enter the world, but to cooperate with him in removing it wherever we can. War makes some people pessimistic and faithless, but others go out to nurse like Florence Nightingale, or plan to care for the blinded veterans, or at least to give sacrificially for the relief of little children.

Jesus did not like to have his disciples stand and argue about the poor beggar's condition. "We must work the works of him that sent me." The Revised Version says "we." When Jesus spoke there was not a hospital or a Children's Home in the world. But wherever his disciples have gone they have worked his works, ministering to suffering in his name.

In this cure Jesus used means, spitting in the dust, placing the clay on the poor fellow's eyes, and sending him to wash at Siloam. Why not an immediate cure? Was it not in order to develop faith within the blind man's soul? Jesus used means which were then believed to be helpful, and required the man to believe sufficiently to make his way as best he could. Already the majestic voice of Christ had awakened faith. The man obeyed. As he obeyed, his eyes were opened, and so it is with us.

Jesus provided aids to faith. Today many men feel that they can dispense with church attendance, communion, even prayer and Bible study. It is to be noted that the spiritual life of such is seldom robust.

Personal Experience Invincible

"I AM he." There was no disproving this particular "sign." The man himself was on hand! There is no greater testimony to the efficacy of the Gospel than a redeemed life. When the blind man came seeing, the opponents of Jesus had to shift their ground. So it is today. All the skepticism and scorn of the world is powerless before one sincere Christian who knows what Christ has done for him.

"Ask him." The parents of the man who had received his sight may be pardoned their timidity before the authorities. After all, they could only testify to his former condition. The friends of John Goode know that he has had a remarkable experience, but we are all glad that one of them "asked him" to tell us his experience with Jesus Christ. Send the scoffer to him or to any of unnumbered multitudes who unite with him in saying, "Once I was blind, but now I can see; the Light of the World is Jesus."

"One thing I know." One certainty is worth a thousand speculations. When that certainty is based on absolute first-hand knowledge it is invincible. The blind man now had something to build on. In their efforts to shake him they gradually built up his faith! He saw their prejudice. He felt grateful to God. When Jesus came to him with the higher truths of which his cure was a symbol, he was ready. "Lord, I believe."

In times of testing, your religion simmers down to what you *know from experience*. Hearsay creeds will break unless they have been lived out and become one's own. Let us then seek to know Jesus better; to make the most of our opportunities day by day.

"Those Who Will Not See"

There are none so blind as those who will not see. "This man is not from God," they said of the Stainless One who had just brought light into a darkened soul. Bigotry will find some excuse for condemnation: "We know that this man is a sinner." Little can be done for those who close their minds and shut their eyes to the facts. This is unbelief: not to be unable to believe, but to be unwilling. With the man who thinks he "can't believe," the spirit of God is very patient; but with the man who "won't believe," he is stern indeed.

It is to be feared that we have among us today many who *will not see* God's truth. So the prophets found it in Israel (Isa. 6 : 9). So Jesus found the rulers of his day. We have men who absolutely refuse to see good in the Church of Christ. We have men, some of whom should know better, disparaging the entire enterprise of world-wide missions. Others have resolutely closed their eyes to all the power of the Bible. With these it is unwise to argue. Like the man who had been blind, we must confront them with the facts and hope that they will desire more light.

In this chapter the rejection of the Light of the World is plainly foreshadowed by this wilful faultfinding, this resolute determination to see no good in the Son of Man. The Cross looms on the horizon.

Unbelief in God's Presence in Contemporaries

"WE know that God hath spoken unto Moses, but as for this fellow, we know not whence he is." This is always the attitude of the enemies of religious progress—they are always zealous for ancient leaders and blind to the revelation of new truth from God. "We are Moses' disciples." Yet their ancestors murmured against him. Jesus rightly adjudged them worthy descendants of those who killed the prophets.

Just in the same way the great churchmen of the sixteenth century disparaged Luther. Who was Luther to question the decisions of the dead Popes? They failed to see in him another John the Baptist rebuking sin in Israel, another Paul pointing to justification by faith.

Well, the old problem confronts us anew today. Is God speaking through the advocates of Christian unity? And what about the Christian Socialist movement, which aims at fraternity in industry and the distribution of the goodly gifts of Nature?

We desire to be more open-minded than the Pharisees, but not to be led astray by charlatans. There could be no better advice given to the children of light who believe that God still has new truths for his world, than that given by Paul to the Thessalonians: "Despise not prophesyings, but prove all things, and hold fast that which is good."

"Are We Also Blind?"

THIS was the aggrieved query of Jesus' opponents. They did not like his reflections upon their attitude. But Jesus responded that if they were blind it would not be so bad, but to deliberately refuse to recognize truth while claiming to be its custodians was a very grave sin. We had better ask ourselves the same question, "Are we also blind?" Are we wedded to our own petty and narrow views of the Kingdom of God? Is Jesus beckoning to us, waving us away from our sectarianisms, saying "Follow me"? Are there blind men near whom we could lead to light if we really cared for their souls?

Let your light so shine before men that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father who is in heaven.

"For judgment came I into this

world." Christ sits on the judgment seat every day. But there is no contradiction with his other gracious word that he came not to condemn. Men judge themselves, as these Pharisees did. If they prefer darkness to light, their deeds are in some measure evil. We classify ourselves by our attitude to truth and by the deeds that we do. If we say, "Let us eat and drink, for tomorrow we die," then we establish our own rating. If we believe with all our heart, "For me to live is Christ and to die is gain," we automatically set ourselves on a different plane. The things we enjoy, the way we spend our Sabbaths, the plans we make for the future, make very plain whether we are for or against Jesus and his Kingdom among men.

Sunday School Methods

By Frank L. Brown, Joint General Secretary, World's Sunday School Association

Palm and Easter Sundays

PALM SUNDAY. This should be observed by the singing of "The Palms" as a solo or by the school, and the reading of the story of Christ's entrance into Jerusalem. Palms may be used in the decorations, or green branches if available.

It is often used as an "Acknowledgment Day," when scholars are encouraged to make open confession of Christ as King, preparatory to their joining the church on Easter Sunday. Some splendid results were obtained in one school by the use of a card on Palm Sunday, on one side of which was printed as follows:

MY ACKNOWLEDGMENT

"I am not yet a professing Christian, but I know I ought to be one, and I desire to be one; and on this Acknowledgment Day I do accept Jesus Christ as my personal Saviour, and promise him that I will try to live a faithful Christian life."

Signed, ——————
Address ——————

On the reverse of the card was the following:

"FOR CHURCH MEMBERS

"'The Master is come and calleth for thee.'

"I am already a professing Christian, but I want to be a more loyal and earnest one, and on this Acknowledgment Day I do reconsecrate myself to my Master, Jesus Christ, and promise him that I will try to be more faithful to every duty of my Christian life."

Signed, ——————
Address ——————

These cards should be signed on Palm Sunday by all who will during a few minutes of silence, and after a tender appeal to all to stand by and with the Christ acknowledged as King on that day of entrance into Jerusalem.

Easter Day Suggestions

Easter gives the superintendent a chance to send an Easter poem or a personal message to the scholars, teachers and homes of the school. Special Easter programs are usually provided by the Mission Boards of the various denominations.

Decorations. — 1. Have the words "Christ Is Risen" painted by some school artist or painter in gold letters against a white cardboard background, or purple against a light gray background, and place at a prominent point in front of school. These words may be outlined too in Easter lilies against a green background.

Scholars and classes should be encouraged to bring to the school potted plants, where Easter lilies are not available, and have such gifts afterward designated for the sick.

In the intermediate and high school age, scholars may be glad to decorate Easter invitation cards to the school, using Easter lilies or some other floral designs.

As for the Program.

If possible have it painted in Easter violet. The Easter lesson should not be omitted. Where this will not leave sufficient time for a service, use the evening church service for the school. Use the great Easter songs.

Children or young people, in costumes of various lands, could tell what Easter Day would mean in those lands, and prepare for the missionary offering of the day. The superintendent should accustom the school to his Easter Day salutation "The Lord is Risen," the school replying, "The Lord is risen indeed."

The "Lily Processional" has been used effectively by the Baptist Church of Portland, Maine. A representative of each class brings, in procession, an Easter lily. These are arranged on a prepared pyramid.

The "Changed Cross," used first by Mr. Marion Lawrence in his school, is very impressive. This consists of a wire cross with meshes a half inch square. Class representatives, after the Scripture lesson and songs, bring red carnations, which are fastened into the cross by helpers on front and sides, the back being open. Easter lilies are placed in the center. Electric light bulbs are placed within the cross. The church lights are turned out, and the electric lights of the cross turned on, revealing the red of the carnations and the white of the lilies, suggesting the sacrifice and resurrection of Christ. The audience softly sings, "In the Cross of Christ I Glory."

What Do We Mean By "Safety-Sealed"?

Easy to Fill and Does it Well
New Parker Patented Clip Held in Place Like a Washer
PARKER
LUCKY CURVE
SAFETY-SEALED
SELF-FILLER
PARKER FOUNTAIN PEN INK

No holes in the wall of a Parker, preventing any escape of ink to soil hands, spoil clothes or ruin dainty dresses or purses. Can be carried flat, upside down — any position — it cannot leak — it's SAFETY-SEALED.

In case of accident to self-filling mechanism it automatically changes to a SAFETY-SEALED non-self-filler.

Fills itself in 2 seconds — press the concealed SAFETY-SEALED button.

All sizes at nearest Parker dealer — $2.50, $3, $4 and $5.

PARKER PEN COMPANY
296 Mill St., Janesville, Wis.
N. Y. RETAIL STORE—Woolworth Building

Means—No holes cut in wall of barrel—no openings, levers or rings where ink can get out to stain clothes or person

Cash for YOU, your CLUB, CHURCH or any association. Not a stunt but strictly high class, a genuine income for you. No money—no chance—no risk. Lest you forget, write NOW, for offer.

AMOLENE PRODUCTS CO., BUFFALO, N.Y.

CHURCH BELLS SCHOOL
Ask for Catalogue and Special Donation Plan No. 85
THE C. S. BELL CO., Est. 1858, Hillsboro, Ohio

Champion Toledo

CHAMPION
CHAMPION
O

DEPENDABLE SPARK PLUGS

All Overland and Willys-Knight cars are factory equipped with Champion Dependable Spark Plugs.

For no other plug meets the needs of these motors so efficiently—so unfailingly.

Champions are most carefully and scientifically built. Their construction is guided by the most exhaustive laboratory tests.

Champion porcelains are protected against the constant hammering of the cylinder explosions by patented asbestos-cushioned copper gaskets. The extremes of heat and cold do not weaken or crack them.

The name "CHAMPION" is on the porcelain. Look for it.

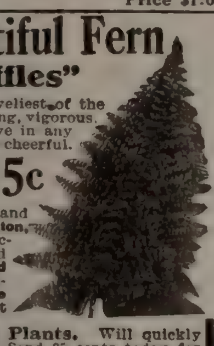
WILLYS-KNIGHT CARS
are equipped with the Champion Heavy Stone Plug.
Price $1.25

OVERLAND CARS
are equipped with the Champion special Overland "O" Plug.
Price $1.00

CHAMPION SPARK PLUG CO.
TOLEDO, OHIO.

New Beautiful Fern
"Fluffy Ruffles"

Newest, daintiest and loveliest of the ostrich plumed type. Strong, vigorous, hardy—will grow and thrive in any home. Makes whole house cheerful.



4 Fancy Ferns Postpaid for 35c

One Fluffy Ruffles and 3 others—**The Boston,** arched and interlaced with long, sword like fronds; **Emerald Feather,** a drooping, feathery sort; and a **Dainty Table Fern,** a fitting ornament for any nook or corner.

All Nice Growing Plants. Will quickly grow in size and value. Send 35 cents today for these four fine ferns together with our complete catalog of desirable Seeds, Plants and Bulbs.

Iowa Seed Co., Dept. E Des Moines, Ia.

Save Money

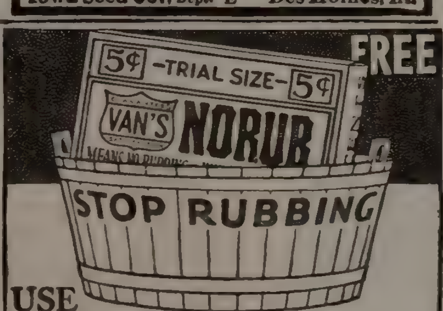
A Kalamazoo
Direct to You

Quick Shipment

direct from manufacturers. Highest quality warm air furnace at wholesale price. Write for catalog filled with helpful hints on home heating and telling how you can save money on this powerful heating plant. One register—easy to install. **We pay freight.** Cash or easy payments

Write for Catalog No. 927
KALAMAZOO STOVE CO.
Manufacturers
Kalamazoo, Mich.

FREE

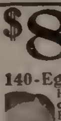


USE Van's NORUB on wash day and save your strength and clothes. Write for above *Free* package, sending us your dealer's name and address, if he cannot supply you.

VAN ZILE CO., Dept. C, West Hoboken, N.J.

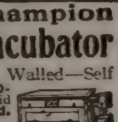
$8.55 Buys World's Champion Belle City Incubator

140-Egg Size—Hot Water—Double Walled—Self Regulated, with $4.85 Hot-water 140-chick Brooder—both $12.50. Frt. Paid E. of Rockies. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

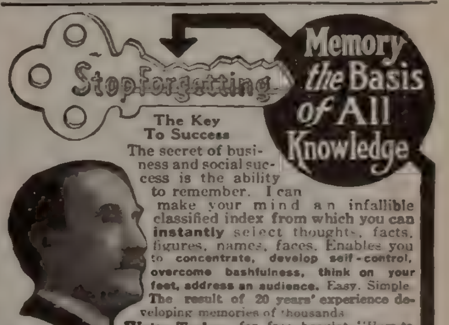


$1000 In Prizes

Conditions easy—Save time—Order Now. Write for Free Book "Hatching Facts" today. A postal will do. Jim Rohan Pres.



Belle City Incubator Co., Box 127 Racine, Wis.


Stop Forgetting
Memory the Basis of All Knowledge

The Key To Success

The secret of business and social success is the ability to remember. I can make your mind an infallible classified index from which you can **instantly** select thoughts, facts, figures, names, faces. Enables you to **concentrate, develop self-control, overcome bashfulness, think on your feet, address an audience.** Easy. Simple. **The result of 20 years' experience** developing memories of thousands.

Write Today for free booklet "How to Remember" and **Copyrighted Memory Test,** also how to obtain my FREE book, "How To Speak In Public."

Prof. Henry Dickson, Principal

Dickson School of Memory, 1701 Hearst Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

A High School Course In Three Years

Learn in your own home. Here is a thorough, complete, and simplified high school course that you can finish in three years. *Meets all college entrance requirements.* Prepared by leading members of the faculties of universities and academies.

Write for booklet Send your name and address for our booklet and full particulars. No obligations. Write today—now.

American School of Correspondence, Dept P2493 Chicago, U. S. A.

3 STEPS TO BIBLE KNOWLEDGE

Each an Example of the Delightfulness and Value of the

SECOND BIBLE PICTURE STUDY

Have You Ever Had This Thought?

"I can climb to higher things—a nobler aim in life—a happier home—a worthier career—a deeper knowledge of God and His Word. These I feel that I can attain, if I bend my energies to the task."

Have you?

It is a beautiful and likewise a very practical thought.

Sometimes only one step at a time is possible. In the words of the sacred hymn, "One step enough for me."

Here Are Three Steps

Three Steps to Bible Knowledge—each a picture which interprets some verse or verses found in the Bible.

Do you think you can find those verses?

It surely would be a delightful pastime, and inspiring as well, to con the Sacred Scriptures for the verses, wouldn't it? Yet, possibly it would involve more time and energy than you can conveniently expend to go over the 31,000 verses in the Bible.

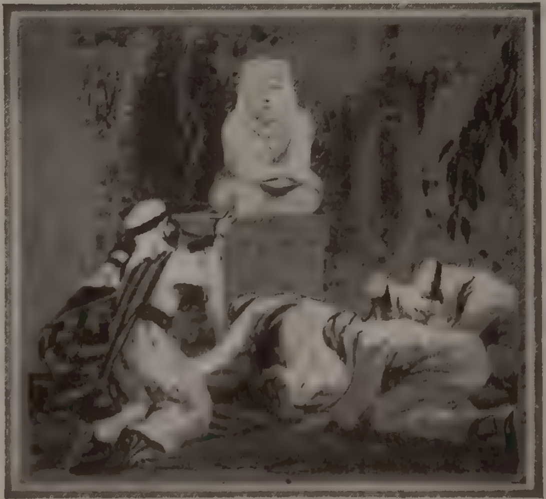
A Friend in Need

This is exactly what we foresaw in planning our unique Bible Picture Study. We have compiled all of the verses which are allowable in the Study into one neat booklet called "Pearls from the Bible." It is a convenient little book containing a limited list of Bible prophecies, precepts and promises—of inestimable usefulness in our Study because of the comfort and stimulation they bring to participants.

The Outfit Complete

"Pearls from the Bible" is only part of the Outfit for the Bible Picture Study, which we furnish in accordance with the terms outlined below. The remainder of the Outfit consists of the Answer Book, in which you can conveniently record the verses you choose to match the Bible pictures, and the pictures we have already published prior to this issue of the Christian Herald. Free competition in the Study is explained in the Rules, which are sent on request.

Picture No. 25



Why You Should Start *NOW*

It is important to start at once. By postponing your participation you will only crowd your work to the last moment. Rush work always will be unsatisfactory both to us and to you, the participant.

Perhaps some of you who were in the First Study are delaying your entrance into the Second because you have the old "Gems from the Bible," and you may be trying to find fitting verses in it for these Second Study pictures. Don't waste time that way. Secure "Pearls from the Bible" without delay, and make your research of practical use.

There Is Something More

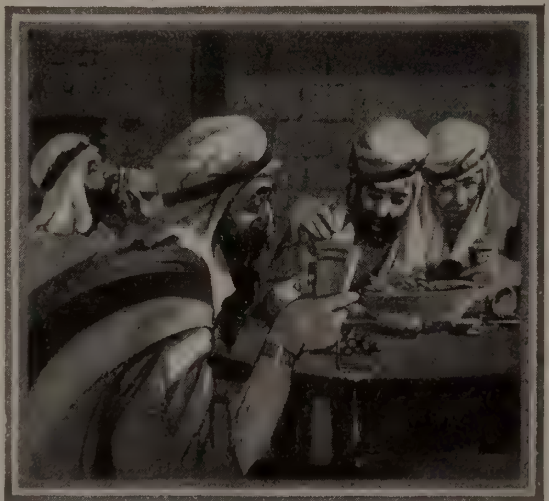
We are offering $5,628.00 in cash rewards to one thousand participants submitting the largest number of best answers.

You can win the FIRST REWARD, $1,000.00, if you send the most complete list of best answers.

Or, if your work is not quite so deserving, possibly the SECOND REWARD of $800.00.

There will be 1,000 rewards! A complete list of rewards will be sent to you on request.

Picture No. 26



SECOND BIBLE PICTURE STUDY COUPON

CHRISTIAN HERALD.
Bible House, New York, N. Y.

Gentlemen: For the enclosed $...... send the Christian Herald for {6 months / 1 year} to

Name..

Address..

....

Send the Bible Picture Study Outfit to ..

Name..

Address..

....

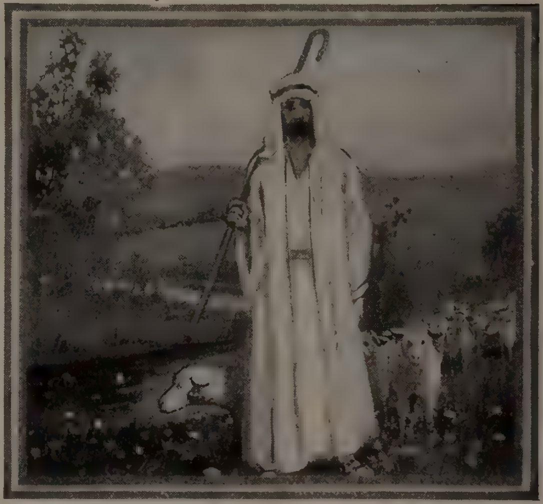
3–21

How to Obtain the Outfit

If you secure from some friend or acquaintance, who would be benefited by the Study, a *new* subscription to the Christian Herald at $1.00 for six months, we will send you an Outfit as a reward.

If you prefer, remit $2.35 to us, and we will renew your own subscription to the Christian Herald for one year from the time when it expires and send you an Outfit at once. Use coupon below.

Picture No. 27



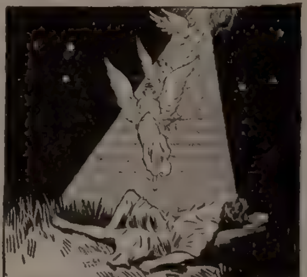
"Pearls from the Bible" is a *New* Book

Those who took part in the successful First Study should not confuse "Pearls" with "Gems from the Bible," the booklet used at that time, which is valueless in this Second Study.

A Little Corner of Helpfulness

Here is the Study in a nutshell.

Note these verses carefully. Which of them fits the picture below?



And he said, Hear thou therefore the word of the Lord: I saw the Lord sitting on his throne, and all the host of heaven standing by him on his right hand and on his left. I Kings 22 : 19.

And he dreamed, and behold a ladder set up on the earth, and the top of it reached to heaven; and behold the angels of God ascending and descending on it. Gen. 28 : 12.

How much then is a man better than a sheep? Wherefore it is lawful to do well on the Sabbath days. Matt. 12 : 12.

For the wrath of man worketh not the righteousness of God. James 1 : 20.

You chose the second, didn't you? Of course you did, for it suits the picture best. While all may not be quite so obvious as this example illustration, every one is clear and plain.

In the Study itself there will be a series of pictures, and a limited list of verses in "Pearls from the Bible" from which to select the most applicable. Use the coupon

Bran Food

Made a Luxury

Doctors told us they needed a bran food which people would eat daily and enjoy.

They said they wanted flake bran, to be doubly efficient. And they wanted 25 per cent.

We made Pettijohn's to please them. We hid the bran in flavory wheat flakes, and made a delicious food.

Now thousands of doctors prescribe it. And millions of people are benefited by its constant laxative effect.

Pettijohn's

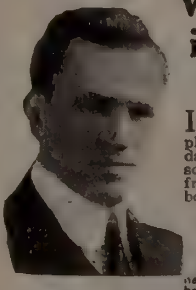
Rolled Wheat—25% Bran

A breakfast dainty whose flavory flakes hide 25 per cent unground bran.

Pettijohn's Flour—75 per cent fine patent flour with 25 per cent bran flakes. Use like Graham flour in any recipe.

Both sold in packages only.

(1525)



"A Train Load of Books"
What Clarkson is Doing for the Book Buyer

IN several hundred thousand Libraries in the homes of people in every walk of life—from the day laborer to the college professor and high government official, from the persons who buy a few books of popular fiction, to the persons who pride themselves on having the complete works of all the standard authors in De Luxe Sets artistically printed and bound — **almost every book was bought from me. WHY?** Because I **have no agents** and **sell you just the books you want—all new—many at a saving of from 50 to 90 per cent.** You examine the books in your own home for five days before paying for them. If not satisfied, return at **my expense — and owe me nothing.**

Sample Prices:

When a Man's a Man. Publisher's price, $1.35. My price, 90c.
Eyes of the World. 89c.
Famous Pictures. $6.00; $1.45.
Encyclopedia of Quotations. $2.50. My price, 89c.
What All Married People Should Know. $3.00; 73c.
Buffalo Bill's Own Story of His Life and Deeds, $1.50—85c.
Famous Orators. $2.50; 95c.
Law Without Lawyers. Pub. price, $2.00. My price, 45c.
Shakespeare. 24 vols. 24mo. Limp Leather, $2.65.
When a Man Comes to Himself—Woodrow Wilson. 50c.
Jiu-Jitsu, or Art of Self-Defense. $1.25; 60c.
Key to the Bible. $3.75; 98c.
Library of Wit and Humor. $1.50; My price, 52c.
Huckleberry Finn and Other Mark Twain Books. $1.75. My price, $1.23.
Brann: The Iconoclast, 2 vols. Complete; My price, $2.25.
History of the World, 3 vols. $12.00; My price, $2.95.
Memory: How to Develop. 85c.
Century Book of Health. $6.50; My price, $1.50.
New Americanized Encyclopedia, 15 vols., 3-4 Leather. Publisher's price, $75.00. My price, $14.75.
Century Dictionary and Cyclopedia, 12 vols. 3-4 Leather. Publisher's price, $120.00. My price, $39.50.
New American Encyclopedic Dictionary, 5 vols., 3-4 Leather. Publisher's price, $21.00. My price, $4.75.

Here are De Luxe Sets, Morocco bound, complete works, many of them at less than 25c on the dollar. Hugo, Kipling, Poe, Eliot, Dickens, Thackeray, Stevenson, and scores of others.

Get My Big, New Catalogue

My new catalog, sent free for the asking, tells you **how to save 50 to 90 per cent on thousands of books.** It is a course in literature, giving nationalities, date of birth and death of authors, the author's life and standing in literature, etc. Hundreds of sets and thousands of single volumes listed.

I sell more books direct to the booklover — the individual reader—the rich man who insists upon his dollar's worth — the man who watches his pennies — **and sell them for less money** — than any other man in America. Every book new and fresh, and **guaranteed** to please you—you to be the judge. I do not quibble, and would rather have a book or set of books returned at my expense than to have a dissatisfied customer.

DAVID B. CLARKSON, The Book Broker
394 Clarkson Building, Chicago, Illinois

57¢ PAPERS A BIG ROOM

Just think--only 57c for enough beautiful 4 color bronzed side wall, ceiling and border to paper a big room. Write today for our Free Book of over **100 big samples of wall paper** and see this dandy paper. Also, our exquisite 1917 papers, consisting of plain and rich, heavily embossed gold, oatmeal, grass cloth, leather, tiffany, silk and creton effects at 6c to 40c a double roll of 16 yards. Finest varnished tiles, 35c a double roll. Combination matched with cut-out borders ready for hanging at 1 1-2c a yard up. Wall paper for all rooms direct to you cheaper than dealers buy at in carload lots. Don't wait. **Get samples now--today--** and see our beautiful art paper and marvelously low prices.

WALL PAPER
OVER 100 SAMPLES OF BEAUTIFUL PAPER

PAINT
On Free Trial
All kinds for everything; try it at home; if it suits keep it, if not return at our expense. **Lowest prices** you ever saw; 124 colors. Write for Paint Book and see.

JOHN M. SMYTH MDSE CO., 703-747 Washington Blvd. CHICAGO

PATENTABLE IDEAS WANTED. Manufacturers want Owen Patents. Send for 4 free books; inventions wanted, etc. I help you market your invention without charge. RICHARD B. OWEN, 53 Owen Building, Washington, D. C.

PATENTS That Protect and Pay
Advice and Books FREE.
Rates Reasonable. Highest References. Best Services.
WATSON E. COLEMAN, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C.

Egg-o-hatch applied to eggs during incubation strengthens the chick and weakens the shell. It supplies free oxygen, absorbs the carbon dioxide and rots the shell. Makes better hatches of stronger chicks. Booklet free. Sample, treats 100 eggs, 10 cents. Package, treats 600 eggs, 50 cents. postpaid.
Geo. H. Lee Co., 533 Lee Bldg., Omaha. Neb.

Young People's Topics for April 1

Are We "Fooling" Ourselves?

Epworth League Topic. Prov. 14 : 12; II Cor. 13 : 5; James 1 : 26; Matt. 7 : 21

IT is a most serious thing to deceive ourselves regarding our own religious condition. Many men and women have wakened in later years to the fact that what they had thought was service was really a denial of Christ. Some of them have depended upon their own judgment instead of seeking a true understanding of the word of God. "There is a way that seemeth right unto a man, but the end thereof is death." Some have depended for salvation upon the single experience of conversion, and have never learned that growth in grace must follow the new birth. Some are contentious; they will have their own way though the heavens fall. The grace of giving in is a Christian grace, all too little cultivated. We must fight for the truth, not for our opinions. The more strongly held our opinions are, the greater the chance that they may be wrong.

Everything changes in this world except a fixed opinion, and that is a rock which will remain unmoved, no matter how the waves of truth may surge against it. "Examine yourselves, whether ye be in the faith . . . Know ye not . . . . that Jesus Christ is in you, except ye be reprobates?" Search your heart. If you are not sure of the indwelling of his Spirit, go to your knees in a new consecration.

The loose talker, too, is one who may fool himself, even if he fools no one else. Some who can be very voluble in meeting would hesitate to open their books to the Lord. Hypocrisy is not yet unknown. There is more of it in the world than in the church, but the church still has some notable examples, of which he is one who attempts to cover an unworthy life with unbridled speech. Beware of the man who is so free with denunciation of all who think otherwise than he does. Don't fool yourself. It is the most serious folly in which you can indulge. Be square and honest with yourself, and it won't take the world long to discover that it has work for you to do.

The Quiet Ways of God's Providence

Christian Endeavor and B. Y. P. U. Topic. I Kings 19 : 1-13. (Consecration Meeting.)

MOST of us have our moments under the juniper tree. Things have a most disconcerting habit of going wrong. Our life is a hurried rush from task to task, from day to day. We live in the great and strong wind and in the earthquake, and we don't have time to stop to listen to the still, small voice. We wear ourselves out, and when our nerves give way we throw ourselves under the juniper of discontent and complaint and ask God why he ever put us here at all. All the time God is waiting for the quiet time when we shall stand at the entering in of our caves of self-assurance and shall be ready to listen to his voice.

Elijah fought valiantly against the priests of Baal and then ran from one wicked woman. He forgot that it was God's arm and not his that had slain the priests, and that the same Divine arm could shield him even from the threatenings of an enraged queen. He let physical weariness bring spiritual despair. God gave him a needed lesson and one we need today. First he fed him. Then he led him up into a mountain. Then he revealed himself, not in his might, but in the power of his gentleness.

Sometimes we get discouraged in our work for God. Let us learn Elijah's lesson and take care of our bodily needs, and then let us get away to our Horeb—our closet of prayer—and wait there for the still, small voice.

◆

THE churches of Curwensville, Pa., recently united in a series of evangelistic meetings under the leadership of Rev. J. W. Mahood of Sioux City, Iowa. The meetings were held in the Methodist church.

A National Campaign for Neglected Children

(Coincident with the Centennial Celebration of the American Sunday-School Union)

In the rural communities of America hundreds of thousands of children are growing up without any Sunday-schools, without any religious influence or guidance, without books or associates to stimulate ambition and develop character.

Permanent peace, progress and prosperity can be attained only through the universal application of *Christian intelligence.* This means the regeneration and development of every religiously destitute community in the country. It means the education and Christian guidance of *every child.*

This vast work necessitates a thoroughly trained, nation-wide organization, properly financed. The American Sunday-School Union (the pioneer Sunday-school organization in America), by reason of its long experience and unusual equipment, is prepared to meet the great problems involved, and is now raising a permanent fund to extend its work among the several million children of rural America still unreached by Christian influence.

Families similar to this are to be found in mining towns, lumber camps, in mountain regions and in almost every undeveloped section of the country,—north, east, south and west. In this case, as in many others, the parents can neither read nor write; hence the children must be educated and guided by influences outside the home

It is proposed to reach these children through the agency of the Sunday-school *in the same manner that five million children in similar circumstances have already been reached by this Society;* and under the same practical methods followed by this Society in establishing more than 130,000 Sunday-schools from which thousands of successful churches of various denominations have been developed.

Owing to the growing importance of the work in which this Society is engaged, additional funds are imperatively needed to meet the calls for assistance from all parts of the country.

This appeal, therefore, is made to *every reader* of the Christian Herald to co-operate in this great work to the extent of at least One Dollar each. The amount suggested is *small* enough to enable *every* reader to respond, and yet the aggregate amount is expected to provide a substantial portion of the fund required. *Every dollar invested in training children accomplishes more for the future of the country than ten times as much spent in social and political reform.*

Simply pin a dollar bill to the coupon below, wrap it in a sheet of paper and mail it. Contributions to this campaign will also be received at the office of the Christian Herald, Bible House, New York. We will then send you a formal acknowledgment, and will also send you, prepaid, the five following Anniversary pamphlets which describe the work of the Society and relate many of the unique and often thrilling experiences of its field workers:

(A) Accomplishments and Aims of the American Sunday-School Union.
(B) Sunday-School Pioneering in Rural America.
(C) The Forerunner of the Church.
(D) The Silent Guide of Human Destiny.
(E) Investing Money in Neglected Children.

Anniversary Committee

American Sunday-School Union

1816 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Notice — Sunday, May 6th, is the date set for a national observance of the One Hundredth Anniversary of organized Sunday-school work in America. Special programs in pamphlet form, including services and songs (words and music), will be issued by this Society and furnished free to any Sunday-school in the quantity required. Complete information upon request.

AMERICAN
SUNDAY-SCHOOL
UNION
1816 Chestnut Street,
Philadelphia, Pa.

I enclose $. . . . . to be applied to the general endowment fund of the American Sunday-School Union. Kindly send me your Anniversary pamphlets.

Name . . . .

Address . . . .

. . . .

Puncture Proof—will you accept *proof?*

Driving Nail into Tire Treated with Kor-Ker Puncture Cure. This is the strongest proof any one can ask and will convince the most skeptical.

WE SAY—

"No more punctures."

YOU SAY—

"You've got to show me."

That's just what we're after.

We can prove that

KOR-KER PUNCTURE CURE

America's Standard Tire Treatment

Seals Punctures Instantly and Permanently

that it *ferrets out* and *stops slow leaks;* that it reduces the chance of blowouts *to a minimum;* that it *preserves the rubber* — guaranteed not to deteriorate.

How much would you give *to be assured* that when you start on a ride *you will return safely* and without the irritating, wearisome work of fixing punctures? How much to know that you have no slow leaks?

Write us for detailed information and proof.

ALCEMO MFG. CO.

61 Bridge St., Newark, N. J.

This is a fast growing business needing high class men as representatives. Can you qualify?

SAVE HALF Your Paint Bills

BY USING **Ingersoll Paint.** PROVED BEST by 75 years' use. It will please you. The ONLY PAINT endorsed by the "GRANGE" for 43 years.

Made in all colors—for all purposes.

Get my FREE DELIVERY offer.

From Factory Direct to You at Wholesale Prices.

INGERSOLL PAINT BOOK—FREE

Tells all about Paint and Painting for Durability. Valuable information FREE TO YOU with Sample Cards. Write me. DO IT NOW. I WILL SAVE YOU MONEY

Oldest Ready Mixed Paint House in America—Estab. 1842.

O. W. Ingersoll, 253, Plymouth St., Brooklyn, N.Y.

Delivered TO YOU FREE

A sample 1917 model ***"Ranger"*** bicycle, on approval and **30 DAYS TRIAL.**

Write at once for large illustrated catalog showing *complete line* of bicycles, tires and supplies, and particulars of *most marvelous offer* ever made on a bicycle. You will be astonished at our ***low prices*** and *remarkable terms.*

RIDER AGENTS Wanted—Boys, make money taking orders for Bicycles, ***Tires*** and Sundries from our big catalog. **Do Business** *direct* with the leading bicycle house in America. **Do not buy** until you ***know*** what we can do for you. WRITE TO US.

MEAD CYCLE CO., DEPT. G-71 CHICAGO

500 TYPEWRITERS AT $10 TO $15

Typewriter prices smashed! Your choice of any factory rebuilt machine at a bargain. Every one perfect—guaranteed for 3 yrs.—*including repairs.* My free circular tells how to save 40 per cent—60 per cent on each machine. *Write for it!* C. E. GAERTE, President.

DEARBORN TYPEWRITER COMPANY, Dept. 7 24 Chicago, Ill.

SAMPLE OUR SEED

Three earliest vegetables in cultivation for 10c. One packet each, Robinson's Earliest Tomato, Earliest Round Red Radish, Earliest Lettuce, 10c to new customers. Regular price 30c. CATALOG FREE.

C. N. Robinson & Bro., Dept. 64, Baltimore, Md.

ORNAMENTAL FENCE

[illegible] steel. Handsome, costs less than wood, more durable. We can save you money. Write for **free** catalog and special prices.

KOKOMO FENCE MACH. CO.

499 North Street, Kokomo, Ind.

HIGH-VALUE PATENTS

—the ONLY kind Wanted and BOUGHT by Manufacturers. Send 8c. postage for new book of Extraordinary Interest to Inventors

R. S. & A. B. LACEY. 61 Barrister Building, Washington, D. C.

WANTED AN IDEA! THINK OF SOME SIMPLE THING TO PATENT. Protect your ideas, they may bring you wealth. Write for "Needed Inventions," and "How to Get Your Patent."

RANDOLPH & CO., Dept. 96, Washington, D. C.

Europe's Shifting Alliances

Continued from page 332

history since 1700 shows us, seems to be clearly that *no nation goes to war except to achieve a definite political object* (using the term "political object" in a broad sense, and including therein economic as well as purely political considerations), and a nation varies and adopts allies in accordance with their momentary value in aiding it to achieve such object. In other and perhaps simpler words, *expediency governs the actions of nations in all their political purposes.*

War, broadly considered, is but the application of physical force to bring about a political result obtainable usually in no other way. After the leaders of a state have, in their own minds, defined the political object for which they are willing to wage war, and their military and other advisers have informed them of the probability of the physical power of the nation being sufficient to overwhelm the enemy and thereby to achieve the desired result—in other words, after the chances of success or failure have been all calculated as closely as is possible for human beings to calculate—and the decision made, then, and then only, is the mind of the nation inflamed through the press, the speeches of its leaders, the songs of its poets, and all the other innumerable agencies for the stimulating of hatred and wounded vanity, for exciting rage, and for creating a desire for national prestige: which means national power to compel other peoples to obey, and to increase the national importance of one's own nation in the world, and therefore reflexively of one's personal importance as a member of that nation.

Then, when this propaganda has produced the desired result, war follows as a matter of national desire!

Such is the sordid truth as to the manner in which wars are actually started today and always have been, when that truth is stripped of its stage draping. We are justified in assuming it as a rule that nations wage war not for sentiment, not for friendship with another nation, but for eminently practical political objects.

With all the clashes of political interests existing, as well as many others which could be mentioned, it will be really wonderful if there are no breaks in the ranks of either group before the next few months are over. Only three, Great Britain, France and Germany, seem certain to stand steadfastly antagonistic to the end.

For us, as a nation, the immediately coming months are likely to be times of some considerable trial, in which we are rather likely to receive unintentional blows from one or the other of the combatants; but in this time of trial our duty seems reasonably clear. And when the word duty is used our duty to ourselves is what is meant, and that only.

Duty to the belligerents we have none, except to observe equal justice in our attitude of neutrality toward them, and to preserve that attitude unblemished by sympathy or prejudice for or against either side. Our duty to ourselves has been well laid down by one whose words today do not appear to possess the same authority as formerly, but which are nevertheless the only true rule of conduct in the present case:

> "Against the insidious wiles of foreign influence (I conjure you to believe me, fellow-citizens) the jealousy of a free people ought to constantly awake; since history and experience prove that foreign influence is one of the most baneful foes of republican government. But that jealousy, to be useful, must be impartial; else it becomes the instrument of the very influence to be avoided, instead of a defense against it. Excessive partiality for one foreign nation, and excessive dislike for another, cause those whom they actuate to see danger only on one side, and serve to veil, and even second, the arts of influence on the other. Real patriots, who may resist the intrigues of the favorite, are liable to become suspected and odious, while its tools and dupes usurp the applause and confidence of the people, to surrender their interests. . . .
>
> "Europe has a set of primary interests which to us have none, or a very remote relation. Hence she must be engaged in frequent controversies, the causes of which are essentially foreign to our concerns. Hence, therefore, it must be unwise in us to implicate ourselves, by artificial ties, in the ordinary vicissitudes of her politics, or the ordinary combinations and collisions of her friendships or enmities."

If we carry out Washington's advice, we shall mind our own business, we shall preserve our national poise, we shall avoid internal dissension, and we shall be able with a clear and tranquil spirit to support unitedly the duly constituted authorities in any constitutional action which they may hereafter be obliged to take. But a giving way to sentimentality, or prejudice or overstrained idealism, and above all to hysteria, will destroy our possibilities for aiding in the reconstruction of civilization, and besides may land our nation in the most dangerous and most precarious situation the country has ever known in its national history.

Laughing With Fate

Continued from page 335

ful heavens, but I'm weak! Let me cry."

THREE days later her mother opened the door for her.

"I've got good news for you, Madeline."

"Keep it. I'm surfeited."

"You needn't bother about it, of course, but I presumed to open a letter from Mr. Merrill. His son had flown again. He wants to know if you will consider coming to him as literary secretary."

"Whoops! What? Why, that's even better—I can't stand this. I'm going to go over and hug the old genius."

And two weeks later:

"I've good news for you, Madeline."

"You simply must avoid monotony, mother. This thing is getting to be a habit, a gluttonous, grasping habit."

"Yes. You will regret it, of course. But I feel compelled to tell you." She stopped, smiling. And her smile was a bit ambiguous, a bit teasing, a bit sad. "David Plymouth is in the library," she announced slowly. "He arrived in town this morning. He— —"

But Madeline had already reached the library door. She stood there staring at the man before her.

"David!"

He made a buoyant move toward her, and she leaned back weakly into a supporting angle of the two walls. As he neared her, she held out her hands in an odd little longing gesture. He caught them quickly to him.

He was straight and lithe and brown—from Arizona. There had been a reason for his going there.

"Are you well, David?"

"Perfectly, conqueringly, flippantly so. I and everything else in this great world, Maddie. All is well."

She slid her hands up and framed his face in them, looking at him earnestly. Then suddenly they slipped around his neck.

"Oh, it's so much nicer to be clinging to you—instead of memory, David."

He dropped his face to her cheek impulsively for answer.

"David. Will you please tell me why I laugh in purgatory—and cry in paradise?"

His arms tightened about her in quick comprehension.

"The first because you are wise, lady mine." He tilted her face to his. "The second because you are a woman."

She Couldn't Go; Her Corns Wouldn't Let Her

She remembered the agonies of the last dance. It kept her at home to coddle her touchy corns. She simply couldn't face the pain again.

How easy it would have been, what instant relief, if she had only known of Blue-jay. Blue-jay stops pain instantly. And the miserable corn is gone, roots and all, in 48 hours.

New shoes—smart styles—have no terrors to Blue-jay users. These soothing plasters, inset with a medicinal wax, have ended millions upon millions of corns.

BAUER & BLACK
Chicago and New York
Makers of Surgical Dressings, etc.

Blue-jay

Stops Pain—Ends Corns

15c and 25c at Druggists
Also Blue-jay Bunion Plasters

You Can Be So Well

Don't you know, ill health or *chronic ailments*, in nine out of every ten cases, are due to improper food, poor circulation, insufficient exercise, incorrect breathing, incorrect poise and restless slumber!

I give exercises that strengthen the impaired organs.

Remove those *unnatural* conditions and your ailments vanish.

This may surprise *you*, but I *am doing it* daily; I have done it for eighty thousand women.

No Drugs or Medicines

You follow my directions in your room.

Are you too thin or too fat?

You can weigh exactly what you should.

Medical magazines advertise my work; leading doctors approve it; their wives are my pupils.

Regain Health, Poise and Cheerful Spirits. You can. Tell me your faults in health or figure. I will *help* you. *And I want to, so much.* I will respect your confidence. Write for my Free Booklet No. 21.

Susanna Cocroft

Dept. 18, 624 Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

FOR YOUR EASTER COMMUNION
Your Church Should Use The

THOMAS INDIVIDUAL COMMUNION SERVICE

Not one of more than 30,000 churches now using this service could be persuaded to return to the former unsanitary single-cup method. Write today for catalog. Can be used on trial before purchasing.

THOMAS COMMUNION SERVICE CO., Box 150, LIMA, OHIO

CHURCH FURNITURE

Pews, Pulpits, Chairs, Altars, Book Racks, Tables, Desks—EVERYTHING. The finest furniture made. Direct from our factory to your church. Catalog free.

DeMoulin Bros. & Co. Dept. 54. Greenville, Ill.

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS

Bring people to church. Their clear, beautiful, sustained, far-reaching tones are a power for good. Your church should have one. Durability guaranteed. Inexpensive. Art catalog & buying plans free.

The Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co. Dept. R51 Cincinnati, O.

The Jackson Health Resort
DANSVILLE, N. Y.
William E. Leffingwell, President
Open All Year
In Livingston County, High on the Hills Overlooking the beautiful Genesee Valley.
A delightful place in which to relax, rest, recuperate. Enjoyable recreations and social life; healthful, attractive surroundings. Complete appointments for
Hydrotherapy Electrotherapy Massage and the Moliere Thermo-Electric Bath
Treatments in charge of physicians and trained attendants are especially adapted for Rheumatism, Gout, Diabetes, Obesity, Neuritis, Neuralgia, Anemia, Diseases of the Digestive System, Liver and Kidneys, and Disorders of the Nervous System.
Write for fully descriptive and illustrated literature.
Easily accessible by motor over improved roads or via main line of the Lackawanna R. R.

A WOMAN FLORIST
6 Hardy Everblooming Roses 25c
On their own roots ALL WILL BLOOM THIS SUMMER
Sent to any address postpaid; guaranteed to reach you in good growing condition.
GEM ROSE COLLECTION
Bessie Brown, Creamy White.
Rhea Reid, Rosy Crimson.
Clothilde Soupert, White and Pink.
Snowflake, Pure White.
Radiance, Brilliant Carmine.
Pres. Taft, Brightest Pink.
SPECIAL BARGAINS
6 Carnations, the "Divine Flower," all colors, 25c.
6 Prize-Winning Chrysanthemums, - - 25c.
6 Beautiful Coleus, - - - - - 25c.
3 Flowering Cannas, - - - - 25c.
3 Choice Double Dahlias, - - 25c.
3 Choice Hardy Iris, - - - - 25c.
10 Lovely Gladioli, - - - - - 25c.
10 Superb Pansy Plants, - - - 25c.
15 Pkts. Flower Seeds, all different, 25c.
Any Five Collections for One Dollar, Post-Paid. Guarantee satisfaction. Once a customer, always one. Catalog Free.
MISS ELLA V. BAINES, Box 44 Springfield, Ohio

Send Us Your Old Carpets
We Dye Them and Weave Velvety Rugs
Beautiful new rugs in plain, fancy or Oriental patterns — *any color* you want, *any size*—totally different and far superior to other rugs woven from old carpets.
Rugs, $1.00 and Up
Reversible, *seamless*, soft, bright, durable rugs, guaranteed to wear 10 years. *Money back if not satisfied.* Every order completed in three days.
You Save 1-2
Your old carpets are worth money, no matter how badly worn.
FREE Write for book of designs in color, our liberal freight payment offer and full information.
OLSON RUG CO.
Dept. C-25. 40 Laflin St., Chicago, Ill.

Ladies EASE YOUR FEET!
Send for FREE catalog of specialties in Women's
PILLOW SHOES
for house and street wear. Comfortable and easy fitting as a glove. Good honest shoes at popular prices.
Neat. Longwearing. Noiseless.
This cloth combination postpaid $2.48
PILLOW SHOE CO.
Dept. 3, 184 Summer St., Boston, Mass.

GREIDER'S FINE CATALOGUE
of fine bred poultry for 1917; 67 breeds illustrated and described; information on poultry, how to make hens lay, grow chicks—all facts. Low price on stock and hatching eggs. Incubators and brooders. 25 years in business. This book only 10 cts. Send today.
B. H. GREIDER, Box 14 Rheems, Pa.

The Foods of the Fighters

EVERY soldier who ever came back from war has had strange tales to tell of the food he had to eat. The Spanish-American War remains in the memory of most Americans as the episode in which the army developed a scandal about an article called "embalmed beef." The problem of the commissariat is the biggest problem of an army, and increases faster than the army grows in size. The great French Major Saxe is reported to have said that an army "battleth on its belly," and it has been well known since armies first fought that a starving soldier is no match for one well fed. Since it is not always possible to keep every element of a great military organization in constant communication with the general source of supply, it is necessary to prepare emergency rations which the soldier may carry with him, and upon which he may fall back in case the regular ration is cut off, or he becomes detached from his command.

The picture page which follows this illustrates a few of the most interesting of the emergency rations of the fighters of the world, the most ostentatious being Uncle Sam's ration of compressed maize meal with meat farina and three chocolate bars. This ration is deficient in fats, for the very good reason that, even though hermetically sealed, it would become rancid if it carried any more fat. It is not, therefore, a balanced ration; but the container holds enough actual food to keep a soldier from starving for twenty-four hours.

The British troops as well as the Dutch have a sausage made of ground peas highly salted, reported to have been originated by the Scotch, and which is put up in regular sausage-skins. It is said to be the most sustaining emergency ration known.

The Italian butter-ball and the Chinese egg excited the most interest among the editorial staff of the Christian Herald of any of the foods here illustrated. The butter-ball was interesting because of the perfect preservation of the unsalted butter within the dry cheese envelope. The egg, which was guaranteed to be at least four years old, was even more interesting, because eggs of that age are not usually accepted in polite society. Yet if this egg had ever been in a condition to be unwelcome, it had been thoroughly cured; the albumen was of an ebony blackness, although still soft like gelatine; and while it did not taste like the eggs we are accustomed to eat for breakfast, neither did it taste as bad as it looked. The Chinese consider these eggs a great delicacy, and Europeans are reported before now, to have acquired the taste.

The various forms of tea and rice were especially interesting. The compressed tablets of tea make it possible for one to eat his tea, if water is not available, the Russians getting what they call a dry cup of tea by slipping a little tablet of compressed tea into the mouth and allowing it to dissolve slowly. All sorts of meat and fish are dried in sheets and strips and hunks by the various armies, and the Russians even dry the spinal cord of the sturgeon, occasionally using this strange ration as a walking-stick.

These are not the foods, however, upon which armies live, but the emergency rations upon which the soldier depends when the regular rations fail.

[EDITORIAL NOTE. By the pressure of other material of a more timely character, this article and the page illustration following were held back last week.]

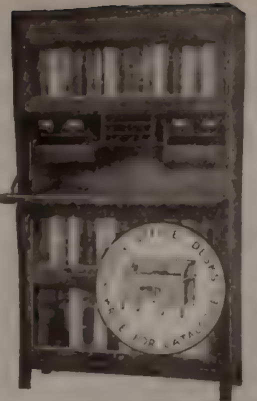
◆

A RASH BARGAIN. The minister dropped into the village barber shop for a shave, at the close of which he proffered the usual ten-cent price of the shop.

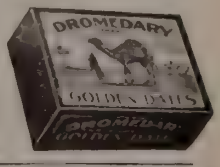
"I'll take it in preaching, sir," replied the polite barber, refusing the offered coin. "My friend," rejoined the minister with some dignity, "I haven't a ten-cent sermon." "That's all right, sir," quickly retorted the barber; "then I'll come twice."

IT'S A WAY THEY HAVE. "Why were you late to school this morning, Tom?" asked the teacher.

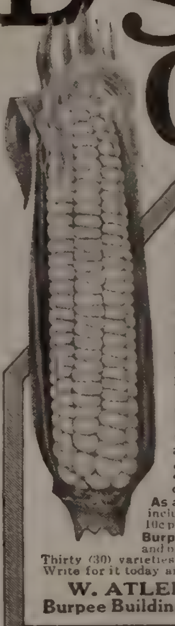
"Why, the bell rang before I got here," the little fellow explained.



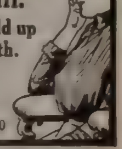
Style Book of Sectional Bookcases
(mailed free)—a help to home lovers.
We have faithfully described and illustrated the bookcases which were awarded first prize at the Panama-Pacific Exposition in a style book of
GUNN Sectional Bookcases
Their highest quality is assured and their beauty is evident in the Colonial, Mission, Clawfoot and other designs in mahogany and oak made up into desk sections, half sections, corner sections and single sections to go under windows, which enable you to make use of much valuable floor space now wasted. You will also receive a booklet "In an Emperor's Den," showing what royalty think of them. Dealers everywhere.
THE GUNN FURNITURE CO.
1824 Broadway, Grand Rapids, Mich.



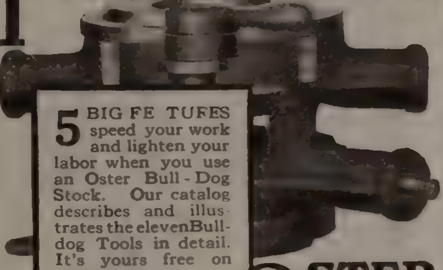
Dromedary Dates
Try these dates de-luxe.
The Hills Brothers Co., Dept. S 375 Washington St., New York



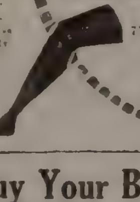
Burpee's Seeds Grow
Five of the Finest Fordhook Vegetables
For 25c we will mail one packet each of the following Vegetables:
Bean—Fordhook Bush Lima, the most famous Bush Lima.
Beet—Black Red Ball, rich color, tender, fine flavor, early.
Corn—Golden Bantam, extra early, hardy, luscious and sweet.
Lettuce—Brittle Ice, large head, crisp and mild.
Radish—Rapid Red, quickest growing round red radish. Crisp and solid.
25c buys all the above. Five collections for $1.00, mailed to different addresses if so ordered.
As a Compliment to the Ladies, we include with each collection, a regular 10c packet of Fordhook Favorite Asters.
Burpee's Annual for 1917 is bigger and brighter than ever before. 204 pages. Thirty (30) varieties illustrated in color. Mailed free. Write for it today and please mention this publication.
W. ATLEE BURPEE & CO.
Burpee Buildings Philadelphia



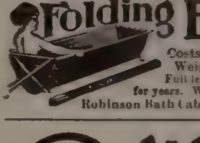
INDOOR WORK REDUCES STRENGTH
because confining duties, lack of fresh air and sunshine gradually weaken even a strong constitution, and the enfeebled system readily accepts sickness and disease.
The rich cod liver oil in *Scott's Emulsion* is nature's grandest medicinal food while its hypophosphites act as a building tonic. It refreshes the body, puts vigor in the blood, strengthens the lungs, upbuilds the nerves and invigorates the whole system.
Scott's Emulsion will build up and hold up your strength.
NO ALCOHOL.
At any Drug Store.
Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J. 16-40



PIPE THREADING
5 BIG FEATURES speed your work and lighten your labor when you use an Oster Bull-Dog Stock. Our catalog describes and illustrates the eleven Bull-dog Tools in detail. It's yours free on request.
THE OSTER MFG. CO., 2122 East 61st St., Cleveland, Ohio
OSTER BULL-DOG DIE-STOCKS



New Money-Making Plan
[illegible] money for your spare time. A steady [illegible] income for entire time. Thousands of Malloch representatives, men and women, earn [illegible] by our easy sales system taking orders for Malloch knit GUARANTEED hosiery and made-to-measure underwear. We start you in a permanent business of your own, teach you thoroughly, furnish Money-Back Sample Outfit, and supply you with your own hosiery and underwear at factory prices. We pay all express—sure quick delivery. Why not become the Malloch representative in your locality? Write today and earn money next week
Just say "Send your plan." Write address plainly
Malloch Knitting Mills
773B Grand St., Grand Rapids, Mich.
Malloch-Knit Hosiery and Underwear



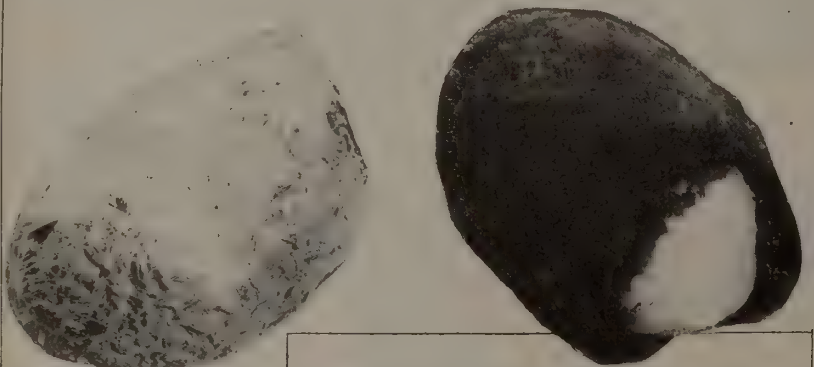
Folding BATH TUB
Costs little, no plumbing, little water. Weight 15 pounds, folds into small roll. Full length baths, far better than tin tubs. Lasts for years. Write for special agents offer and description.
Robinson Bath Cabinet Co., 4315 Factories bldg., Toledo, O.

Buy Your Books of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
No matter what book you want, if it is a *good* book, we can supply it, no matter who publishes it, write THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, N. Y.

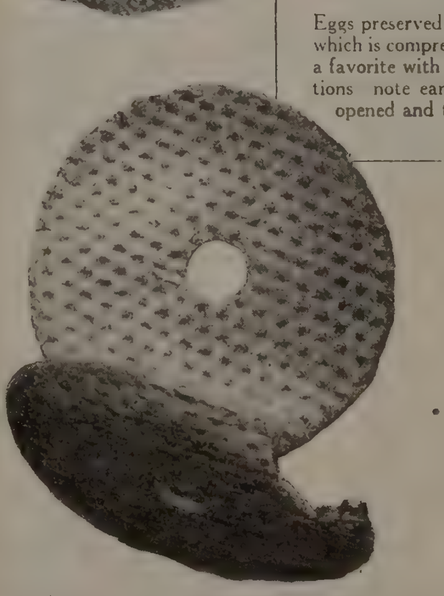
PURE WHITE MOUNTAIN COLD
"The Chest with the Chill in It"
"WHITE MOUNTAIN" Refrigerators carry the Cold, Pure Chill of the Snow-capped White Mountains to every quarter of the Globe. Over forty years of New England's energy, skill and reliability has placed "The Chest with the Chill in It" in over a million homes. Send for our handsome catalogues.
DUPLEX CIRCULATION MAINE MFG. CO. REFRIGERATORS NASHUA N.H. GERM PROOF

FOODS of the FIGHTERS

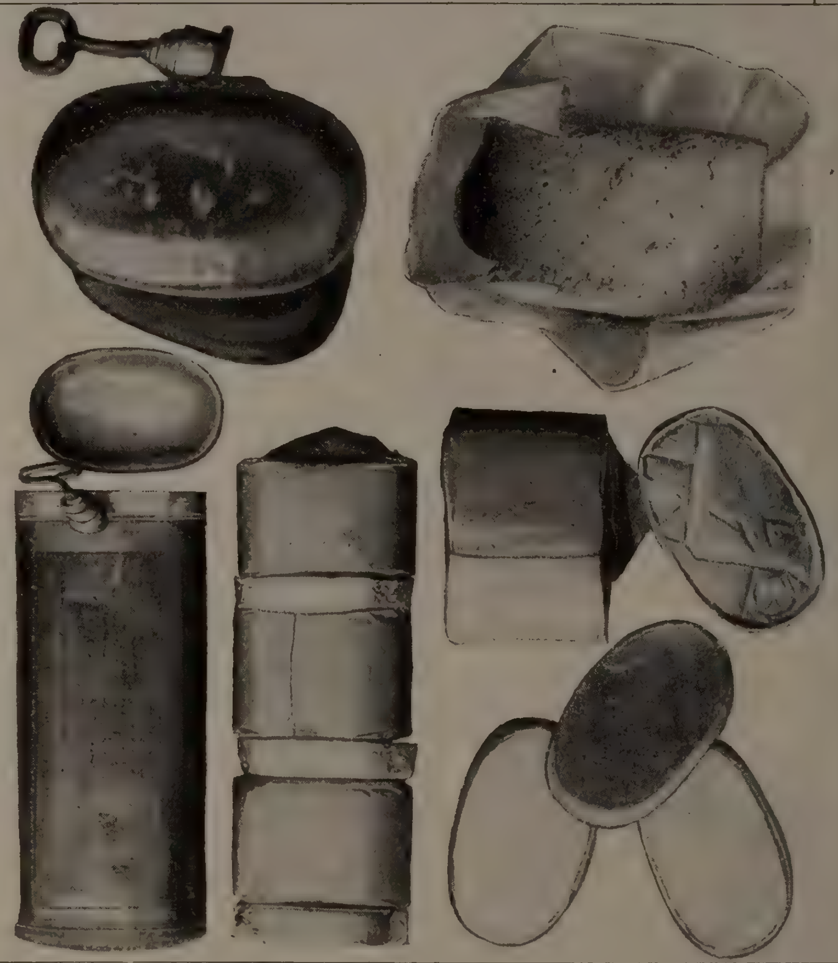
Collected by L. LODIAN



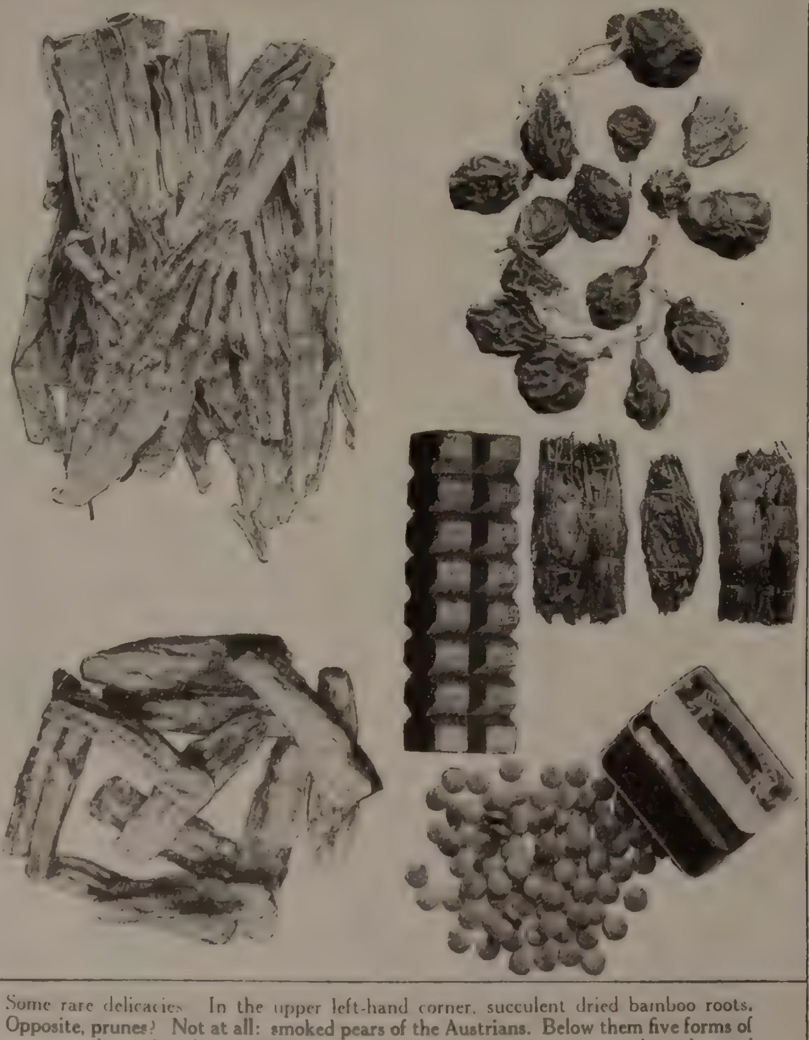
Eggs preserved in a thick envelop of barn-yard earth which is compressed around them and allowed to dry: a favorite with the Asiatics. The one in the illustrations note earth broken away, revealing egg—was opened and tasted in the Christian Herald office.

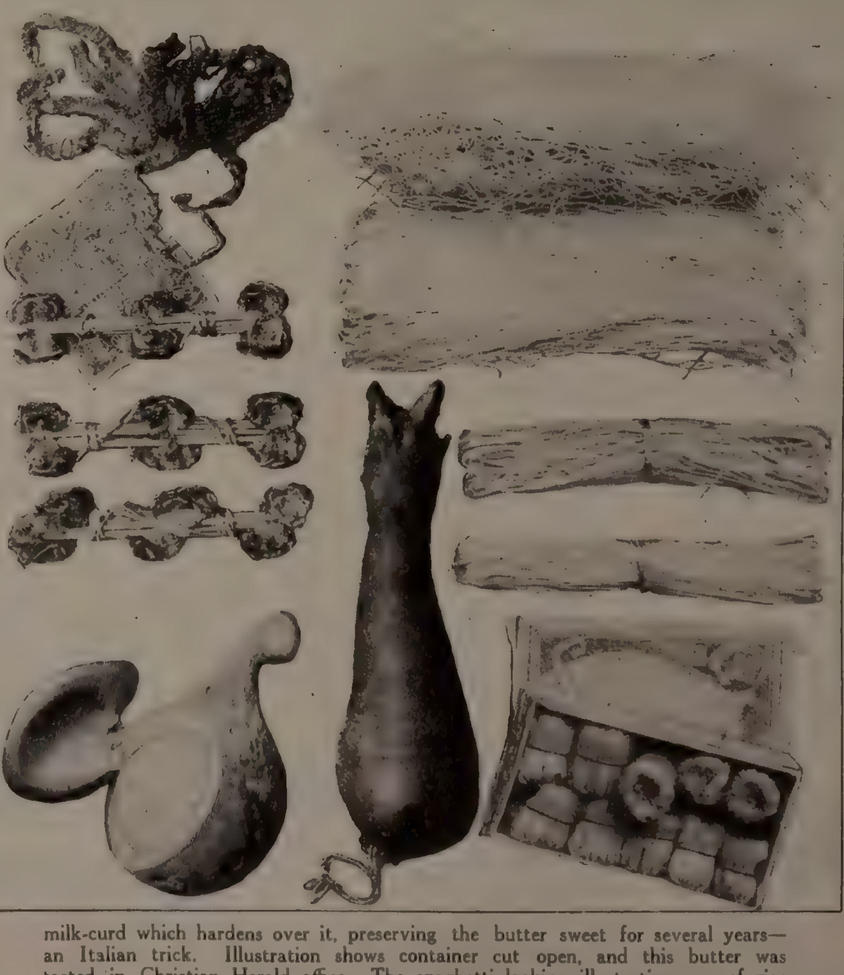


Thin disk black breads of the Turkish forces, six or eight inches in diameter, and not at all uninviting in appearance. Bread-stuffs are a principal item in the armies of all nations



The emergency ration of the United States army, consisting of compressed meal and meat cakes which are put up in sealed cans, as shown (the cans when emptied are often used as pocket water flasks), and chocolates, enough all told in this picture for twenty-four hours' subsistence





Some rare delicacies In the upper left-hand corner, succulent dried bamboo roots. Opposite, prunes? Not at all: smoked pears of the Austrians. Below them five forms of compressed tea (three being baled leaves, two fine-ground leaves compressed in cakes and tablets). Lower left-hand corner, dried (as nearly as can be) bananas, usually bound in bundles. In upper left-hand corner (opposite plate), dried devil-fish; dried oysters impaled on slender bamboo sticks; and, at the foot, unsalted butter encased in milk-curd which hardens over it, preserving the butter sweet for several years—an Italian trick. Illustration shows container cut open, and this butter was tasted in Christian Herald office. The spaghetti-looking illustrations are of rice ready in an instant for use, shown also packed in a box. And the thing that looks like a pig's foot *is* a pig's foot and leg, in the skin of which is tightly packed preserved ham-meat. When the meat is eaten the skin may be a water-flask.

The Slip-Shod Driver

Help Us Focus the Condemning Light of Public Opinion on THE SLIP-SHOD DRIVER—*The Greatest Enemy of Motoring*

The *slip*-shod driver is one who leaves tire chains in the locker when careful drivers put them on their wheels. Driving with chainless tires over wet-slippery-skiddy streets he gambles with the lives and property of everyone in his path.

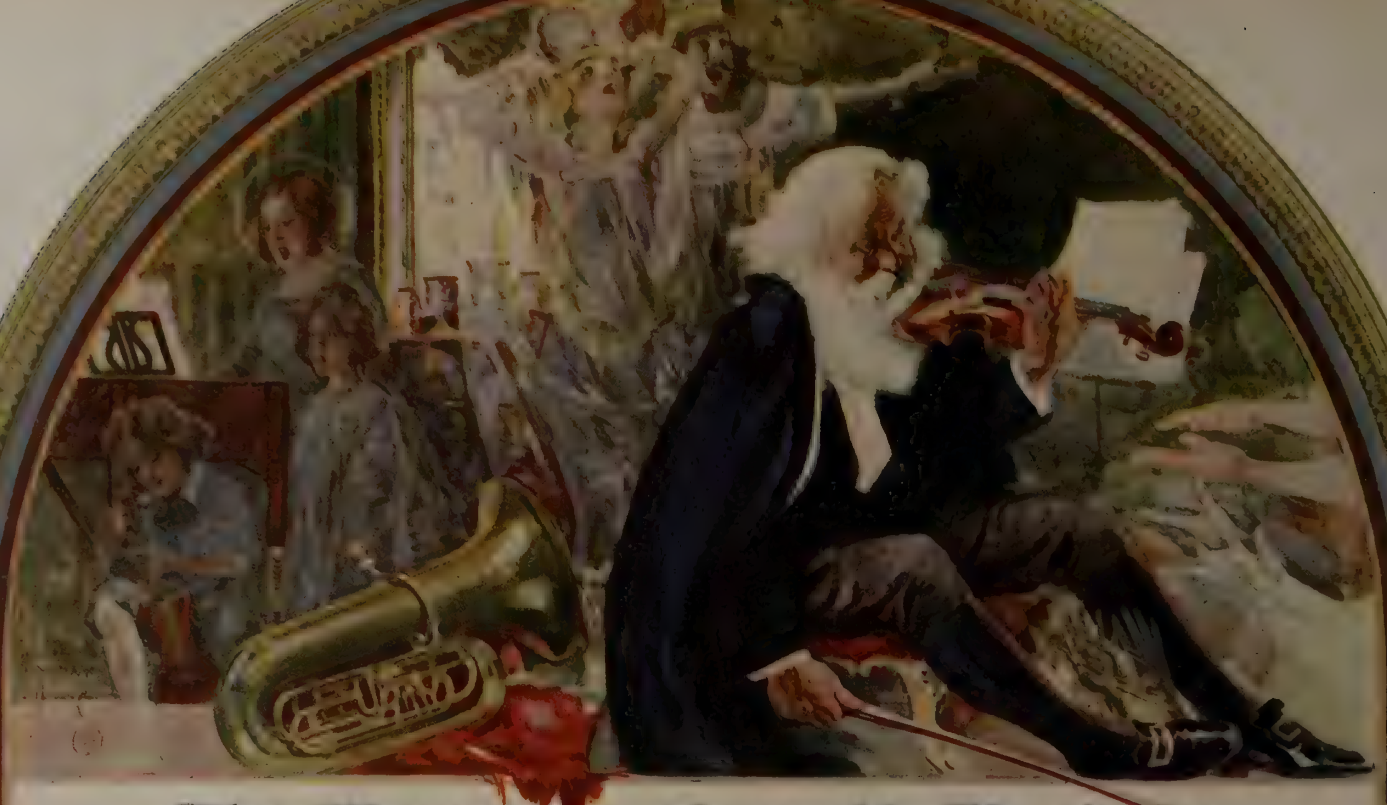
Only two things can reach the *slip*-shod driver—fear of the law and the mightier power of public opinion. So, we ask you to help us arouse and concentrate a public opinion that will compel the *slip*-shod driver to use intelligence and judgment that will safeguard all of us against all preventable accidents.

Concentrate your light of condemnation on every driver who cuts corners; who does not signal when stopping or turning; who does not give a warning signal of his approach; who exceeds a safe speed limit; who does not inspect his brakes and steering gear; and who does not stop to put on tire chains at the first indication of wet-slippery-skiddy streets.

Help Us Insure Motoring Safety for Everyone.

AMERICAN CHAIN COMPANY, Incorporated
SOLE MANUFACTURERS OF WEED CHAINS
Bridgeport, Connecticut
In Canada: Dominion Chain Company, Ltd., Niagara Falls, Ontario.

The above advertisement was suggested by a car owner who has the best interests of motoring at heart. Please show it to all slip-shod drivers you meet and ask them to spread its doctrines to others in their class. Help forge an endless chain campaign to insure motoring safety for everyone.



The Memories of an old Musician

COLUMBIA RECORDS

© Columbia Graphophone Co.

THE memories that music brings—all the poignant beauty, majestic grandeur and soul-thrilling splendor of the immortal music that, once heard, haunts memory's chambers forever, is echoed in the *tone* of Columbia Records.

The voice of Barrientos, Lazaro, Sembach, Nielsen or other world-famed artists; the playing of Ysaye, Casals, Hofmann, Parlow; the triumphs of the Chicago Symphony Orchestra—all glow with life on Columbia Records.

You will be thrilled again by the glorious symphonies, immortal arias and supreme conceptions of the world's eternal Masters of Music if your home is enriched by the precious possession of the records that wake memories to *life*. "Hearing is *believing*."

New Columbia Records on sale the 20th of every month.

Columbia
Columbia Records
TRADE MARK
Note the Notes

Columbia Grafonolas $15 to $350. Prices in Canada plus duty.

Christian Herald

SUBSCRIPTION, $2.00 PER ANNUM
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

NEW YORK, MARCH 28, 1917

VOL. 40—NO. 13. PRICE 5 CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

© Donald McLeish

(See description inside)

THE FAMOUS APPIAN WAY

OUR MAIL-BAG

NOTICE

The editors of the Christian **Herald will** *be glad to answer any question addressed to the Mail-Bag, provided it be of general interest and not merely personal. Correspondents may use a nom de plume to identify the question, but all letters must contain name and address of the sender, in addition to the nom de plume. No attention will be paid to anonymous letters nor to those written with lead pencil.*

Questions and Answers

R. A. H., Coatesville, Pa., and Mrs. S. E. P., Sinnickson, Va. Please explain the meaning of the 13th chapter of St. Mark, especially the 14th, 17th and 30th verses.

Commentators agree that in the prophecies spoken by Jesus there was frequently what may be termed a two-fold perspective. From the discussion of the event near at hand (as in the prophecy of the destruction of Jerusalem) the language "rises and swells beyond all temporal and partial vengeance, beyond earthly deliverances and enlargements, and ushers us resistlessly into the scenes of the final day." Mark 13, Matt. 24 and Luke 21 all deal with the same subject, and in each the principle noted is observed. With respect to the portions mentioned in the chapter in Mark, the passage from verse 14 to verse 23 is interpreted as referring to the approaching destruction of Jerusalem and the sufferings that would befall its population. In verse 24 the theme changes to the more distant field, and tells of the events to occur "after that tribulation," and in the last days. Verse 30, according to the usual Jewish mode of speaking, is held to mean that the generation then existing would not pass without seeing the prophecy (concerning Jerusalem) clearly under way, so that it could be described as a "begun fulfilment." Some authorities hold that it was completely fulfilled in the destruction wrought by Titus.

Rev. E. J. Young, Bartow, Fla., gives this new light on the "Veronica" story, which is familiar to most readers: "This is one of the non-existent saints who were invented in the fourth to the sixth centuries, sometimes from mistaking the name of a thing for a person, as in this case. The early legend was that an attendant wiped the death-sweat from the Saviour's brow as he hung upon the cross, whereupon his image was miraculously impressed upon the napkin. This was called the Veronica, i. e., 'vera icon' (true image), which was afterward transformed into a female saint. (See Smith's Ecclesiastical History, Vol. I, pp. 27, 454.)" The generally accepted form of the tradition states that the incident occurred not at the cross, but in the Via Dolorosa, on the way to Calvary.

J. F. R., Lansdale, Pa. The reason why the weather is warmer in November and December, when the sun is gradually becoming lower at noon, than in January and February, when it is becoming higher, is that in November and December the earth retains a great deal of the heat which it received from the sun in the summer, while in January and February the earth has become colder and has to depend on the sun for its heat.

D. F. L., Minot, N. D. Please explain when the promise made to Nathanael, as recorded in John 1 : 51, was fulfilled.

The figure used here is taken from the account of Jacob's dream (Gen. 28 : 12). As Jacob was encouraged by a vision which taught him that earth is united with heaven, and that guardian angels descend to succor those whom God loves, so believers are to be helped, cheered and encouraged by the realization that in Christ the union between heaven and earth has been strengthened and finally accomplished.

M. S. J., Boston, Mass. Why was it necessary that blood be shed for the atonement?

The writer of the Epistle to the Hebrews, says: "Apart from the shedding of blood there is no remission" (Heb. 9 : 22). Christ said, during the institution of the Lord's Supper (Luke 22 . 20), "My blood, which is shed for you." The entire theory of the atonement is based on this shedding of innocent blood as the prerequisite to efficacious cleansing from sin. The need of blood and its significance as a cleansing agent are well set forth in Lev. 17 : 11: "For the life of the flesh is in the blood; and I have given it to you upon the altar to make an atonement for your souls: for it is the blood that maketh an atonement for the soul." Christ came to atone for our sins and his blood was shed for us. He recognized this by his reference to it at the institution of the Lord's Supper, and in John 6 : 53.

Miss M. L., Grantville, Va. How does the teaching of Matt. 5 : 39–41 apply to modern conditions?

These passages have been productive of much speculation and doubt. What is here taught applies equally to us today, as it did to those to whom Christ first addressed the injunction. What he is teaching is not a Pharisaical, literal observance of the words, but rather a spiritual one. He desires to impress on us that much of the sin and evil in the world is conquered by wise Christian submission, rather than by strenuous resistance. "To be merely passive were weakness; but a non-resistance from Christian principles and for a spiritual object is true strength and real victory." Hence, when actual violence befalls us, our Christian love must make us bear twice as much as the world in its injustice could demand. Then, also, if we are forced to go to law, we are to concede even more than the law demands, rather than show a vindictive spirit. When, however, those of the world wholly ovestep the bounds of justice, then it is our duty to resist just as strenuously as did Christ and his disciples.

An Ohio reader sends this interesting reminiscence of "Buffalo Bill"; "Cody was a native of the Buckeye State (not of Iowa, as was erroneously stated in many publications). He was born near Jacksontown, Licking County, Ohio. The newspapers of Newark, (the county seat of Licking County), and also those of Columbus, called attention to the above fact immediately after the announcement of his death. Cody's father died when comparatively a young man. The mother was left with a family of small children. She was a familiar figure in the southern part of Licking County, where she spent practically all her life. Mrs. Cody maintained her children by washing, knitting, and doing fancy work. The children left home to care for themselves when quite young. Bill went West when quite a young boy. The writer remembers Mrs. Cody very well. She lived in a small cabin near our home in the early seventies. She came to our house frequently for butter, eggs, milk, etc. Our mother used to have her knit mittens and make fancy work for pay. We have pillow cases in our house yet that have fringe made by Mrs. Cody. Ed Vanhorn, who died here a few weeks ago, used to visit Bill at his ranch at Cody, Wyo. When Mr. Cody was in Newark with his Wild West in 1907, he announced to the great crowd that he was glad to be back in his old home county again. Cody's mother was a bright, intelligent woman. She lived to be almost a hundred years old. Her body rests in a small country cemetery, just north of Jacksontown, in Licking County. We don't want to rob the great West of any glory that rightfully belongs to it, but here in Ohio we do want all that belongs to us. Bill Cody was born here, and that much glory belongs to us."

A zealous reader at Indian Head, Md., apropos of the need of spiritual preparation in view of the widespread expectation of prophetic fulfilment, writes: "The one way to prepare, and the only one that will please him [Christ], is to be always about his work, preparing our hearts to meet him, preaching and teaching by word, by example, by prayer, by holy living, by kindness; in other words, by doing our utmost to bring as many souls as possible to a saving knowledge of him. This is his will. He never charged us to speculate on the date of his Second Advent, but rather he condemned it as an idle curiosity and as interfering with and detracting from our diligent attention to the propagation of his Gospel. Let us all, therefore, buckle down to our work, stop wool-gathering, and let the Master take care of his part, which he will most assuredly do." All of which is sound spiritual advice.

Mrs. O., Houston, Okla. Coal-oil is the same as petroleum—an inflammable oily liquid mixture of numerous hydrocarbons, chiefly of the paraffin series, that exudes from the earth and is extensively used for heat and light.

C. O. M., Trenton, N. J. There are different degrees of belief, and there are two natures of belief, one passive and the other active. One may believe every word in the Bible, but be indifferent; his belief is no spur to his spirit or force in his life. He may be orthodox so far as bare believing goes, but the orthodoxy of bare believing is not enough. There is another degree, another nature, of belie It is alive and acts. It is vitalized into living faith and impels one to action. "Faith without works is dead," James tells us. If it were alive it would work. It could not keep from it, any more than the seed that is quickened by warmth and moisture could remain inactive and not grow. One may believe all about Christ, and be orthodox, but unless he also believes *in* Christ and *on* Christ, his belief is dead and unavailing.

R. L. S., Emaus, Pa. There is no record in the Scriptures covering that period of Christ's life between the ages of 12 and 30. John the Baptist, the forerunner of Christ, was a second cousin to Christ. After a life devoted to preparing his countrymen for the coming of the Messiah, he was thrown into prison and executed by order of Herod Antipas.

Mrs. R. W. C., Lathrop, Mo., writes: "Relating to your reply to Mrs. J. A. N., Aldrich, Minn., January 3, would it not make the answer more clear to read carefully Gen. 8 : 4, where God says the ark rested 'upon the mountains of Ararat,' not Mount Ararat? No specific mount or peak is given."

Mrs. S. H. M., Conway, N. H. God does not tempt any one. He may permit us to be placed in positions where, if left to our own resources, we would fall; but he does not tempt us to evil. Temptation means also a trial of our moral character. The petition of the Lord's Prayer to which you refer asks that we be shown a way of escape from the many temptations to which we are subjected by the world, the devil and our flesh. As a Christian looks to God for everything, so also he looks for help and strength in the temptations that are bound to come.

THIS KNIFE O' MINE

By Margaret E. Sangster, Jr.

If Jack th' Giant-Killer had had a Knife like mine,
He'd killed a thousand giants, an' not just eight 'r nine;
He'd laughed at 'em, an' stabbed 'em, an' yelled, "you keep away"
I'm out fer business, Giants, I got some Knife ter day!"

See, Jimmy, it's a big'un,
An' every blade is steel;
An' sharp—as sharp as—fire;
Jus' hold it, now, an' feel!

If that there man Horatius, what held a army back,
Had had my knife, I reckon he'd given them a whack!
He'd not 've asked two others ter help him guard th' way;
He'd cried, "What, just one army? I got some knife terday!"

See, Jimmy, five blades. Count 'em,
An' one fer finger nails;
An' one built like a chisel;
An' one ter open pails.

If Washington, so hungry an' sad about th' fight,
Had had a knife like this 'un at Valley Forge that night,
He'd stopped th' war, an' laughin', he'd said, "Why, that was play!
"Th' redcoats ran like rabbits—I got some Knife terday!"

See, Jimmy, ain't it dandy?
An', my, th' steel is blue!
I bet you're sorter jealous...
I bet you'd like one, too!

NOTICE OF EXPIRATION

Once each month we insert in the paper a subscription blank and notice of expiration for our subscribers whose Christian Herald subscriptions expired at any time during the past month. If your copy has this subscription blank inserted, please use it to renew at once. **IF YOU SENT YOUR RENEWAL WITHIN THE LAST TWO OR THREE WEEKS, PLEASE PAY NO ATTENTION TO THE BLANK.**

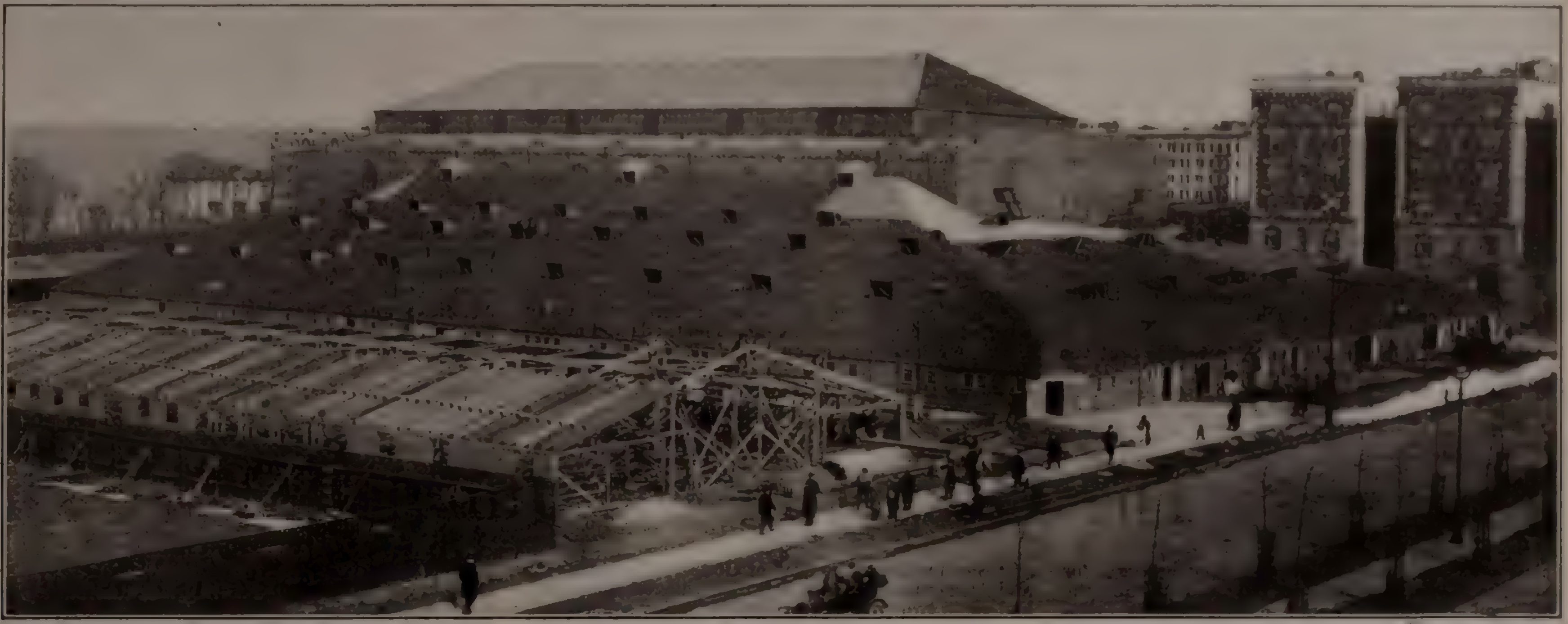
The subscription price of the Christian Herald is $2.00 a year.

When renewing, indicate on the blank with your remittance whether you are subscribing for any of our premium books. The following prices include postage and one year's subscription to the Christian Herald: *445 Additional Difficult Bible Questions Answered*, $2.35; *The Miracle of Answered Prayer*, $2.35; *Just David*, $2.50; *Miss Theodosia's Heartstrings*, $2.50; *Luther in Light of Recent Research*, $2.75; *India Paper Red Letter Bible*, $3.50; *with Genuine Morocco Binding*, $4.50.

Do not forget you can have YOUR OWN RENEWAL AND ONE NEW SUBSCRIPTION FOR $3.00.

Send money by postal or express money orders. Address, The Christian Herald, Bible House, New York.

THE·CHRISTIAN·HERALD
·AN·ILLUSTRATED·NEWS·WEEKLY·FOR·THE·HOME·



© Underwood & Underwood

The New York Tabernacle at 168th Street and Broadway, 247 x 300 feet, planned to seat 20,000 people, including the choir. The building in process on the left is 75 x 200 feet and will house a rest room, a cafe capable of serving 800 people, and the emergency hospital

New York Awaits Billy Sunday

TEN thousand people pray. It is written that if two shall agree as touching anything, it shall be done. Yet here are 10,000, all agreed. Who shall measure the power of that prayer? Who can stay the answer if he would? And for what do they pray? For New York, for its people, for its life, for its quickening through the evangelical instrumentality of Billy Sunday.

Yes, Billy Sunday is coming to New York. Years ago, a few determined people began to pray that he might come, and gradually others began to pray, and after a long time a committee grew out of those prayers, and sent an invitation that was repeated and accepted. And now he is coming, and New York is making ready for his coming. A big part of that making ready is done by prayer for spiritual blessings.

The neighborhood prayer meetings in the homes are always the means by which a city is prepared for a Sunday evangelistic campaign. People who knew New York looked at its congested tenements and its unsocial apartment houses and shook their heads. They declared that prayer meetings in the homes of New York could never get started. But they did.

In the early days of the preliminary campaign, the island of Manhattan was divided into fifteen districts, and these were in turn divided into sub-districts, and these into blocks—a block might be one or more ordinary city blocks. There was a district chairman, a sub-district chairman and a block chairman, and under their direction committees called on every family, so far as possible, seeking definite knowledge as to the religious leaning or lack of leaning of each family, and searching for homes which would be open to prayer meetings. The committees had their troubles and their inspiring surprises. Some blocks were found to house not one Protestant family; yet in many of these houses Jewish families invited the committee to hold prayer meetings in their homes. At one of these prayer meetings in the home of a Jew there were five Hebrews present, and one of them took part, praying to Jehovah to bless the work of Mr. Sunday.

One block was surveyed by two young men. At their knock the door of a tenement was opened by a big, burly, red-faced man who swore at them and told them if they said Billy Sunday to him "he'd knock their blocks off." One of the young men stammered, "Oh, you musn't do that. If you do, I'll never speak to you again." And the big laborer saw the joke and asked them in and heard their story. One of the survey workers—a woman of social position—broke into a big exclusive apartment house by sending in her personal card to each tenant. Another walked into the rich foyer of a house where apartments cost as much a month as some tenements do a year, stepped calmly into the elevator and asked for Smith. The elevator man took her to the top floor, and when she had seen Mrs. Smith she made the rounds of the house, a floor at a time. Tenants have opened other apartment houses to the work, sending to the committee invitations to schedule prayer meetings in their apartments. One of these meetings the owner of the house, a saloon keeper, tried to stop by stationing himself at the front door to tell the incoming people that the meeting was called off; but the leader got in before the landlord began operations, and the meeting was held in spite of him.

THE churches cooperating in the campaign are responsible for the work in the various subdivisions, and the first effect of the campaign is being noticed among their own people. Many are taking part in these home meetings, whose voices have never before been heard in audible prayer; people whom the pastors never dared to call upon for public prayer are leading meetings and finding joy and liberty and a spiritual rebirth. In every neighborhood the meetings, started often with difficulty and continued at first in many cases with misgivings, have gained momentum until, as the preliminary campaign entered its last two weeks, the grand total of the people attending the prayer meetings on a single evening reached 10,000. These Sunday prayer meetings, held on Tuesday and Thursday evenings, using all the leadership of the churches, that known of old as well as that newly discovered, would be expected to interfere somewhat with the Wednesday night meetings of the regular church calendars. But instead, these regular church prayer meetings almost instantly felt the quickening impulse generated by the campaign. The meetings that once counted a faithful handful began to grow, and new voices, new consecrations swelled their ranks, until in some instances the crowds overflowed their meeting-rooms.

ALL of this visiting and surveying and praying made an impression on the metropolis. New York, by the middle of March, was talking little else but Billy Sunday. There are a great many who hate to see the tabernacle finished and who dread the opening of the doors, for they love their sins, their little profitable pet sins, and they are quite free with denunciation and quite reckless in the style of their language; but a lot of them know they are going to hit the trail, and a lot more are going to hit it who now think it's "all rot," and intend to go to the tabernacle to prove it. Then there are a lot of other people who haven't been giving God a square deal, and they know it; but they have to let off a good bit of steam before their boiler pressure is safe. And there are still other people—plenty of them—who have been hoping and praying for a great religious awakening. Therefore Billy Sunday and his meetings are being talked about everywhere, and he finds defenders as well as defamers in every crowd. And all of the talk helps the meetings.

It is no small task to organize one of these campaigns.

The William A. Sunday Evangelistic Association of New York is a big business institution, created in a few weeks, with competent executives and a smooth-running organization. How could it be done? First, a committee of business men took some time that might have been spent in making money, and organized themselves under the above title. They needed an executive who knew New York, and they put their hands, collectively and individually, on William B. Millar of the Laymen's Missionary Movement, and said, "Here, this is the biggest laymen's missionary undertaking you ever heard of; it needs you. Just leave the details of your nation-wide laymen's work to your associates for three months, and direct this Sunday enterprise." And Mr. Millar, who had already divided himself between the laymen's Missionary Movement and the Committee for Armenian and Syrian Relief, moved into the executive's desk at the Sunday headquarters and began to help make things move. In this he had the efficient aid of Mr. George Sunday, the eldest son of Billy and Ma Sunday, and of Dr. James E. Walker, the member of the Sunday organization, whose duty it is to aid in organizing the preliminary work in every city.

But other religious organizations in New York recognized that they could most efficiently serve the purposes of their creation by giving every ounce of their strength to the Sunday campaign. So the New York Evangelistic Committee detached one of its men for the direction of the personal work of the campaign, and more than 3,000 earnest men and women prepared for this important work.

A business man, who had given his time unreservedly to the making of money for a number of years with much success, but who said he "hadn't been giving God a square deal," took charge of the work of organizing the 3,500 ushers who will be needed to handle the crowds at the tabernacle, quickly, with the maximum of comfort and satisfaction. This army of men had to be recruited, organized and trained. So this live business man said good-by to his office for six months and gave his entire time to the work, holding conferences, writing letters in the day time, and every evening meeting men who were enrolling to act as ushers at the meetings. The force of ushers under his direction is divided into companies; different companies will serve at different meetings, so that the work will be divided among the whole body of men serving. The man in New York who is in closest touch with the problem of conducting meetings in shops has taken charge of the shop-work of the Sunday campaign, and Sunday school experts have dropped their customary duties to work for the boys and girls whom it is hoped to reach through the auxiliary meetings, which are a vital part of the Sunday plan.

One of the largest elements in the scheme of the Sunday campaign, and one of the chief sources of its strength and its success, is the work for employed women. This has been taken charge of by women accustomed to leadership in the church and society life of the city, who have given it the first call upon their time. They have worked so industriously in making surveys of the places where women toil for wages that the general chairman of the Sunday Evangelistic Campaign was himself catechized as to the women in his employ and the conditions under which they worked, and the possibilities of holding meetings for them during the campaign, by two earnest representatives of the Women's Committee, who were so intent upon the task in hand that he was unable to explain his own connection with the phase in question until they had finished securing the information they sought.

Altogether more than 100,000 people have been at work in various capacities in connection with the preliminary campaign. Six thousand of these have been organized into three choirs of 2,000 voices each, one being a male choir. Each choir will sing at two services a week, and all will be together for the big Sunday services in the tabernacle.

NEW YORK has already come to realize that the Billy Sunday campaign is an impending reality, and not only that, it has begun to feel the stirring of the spirit of evangelism, which is the real power of the whole movement. The feeling of the multitudes is best evidenced by the declaration of a district leader on Washington Heights that the people of the rest of New York will have to come early or they will find the seats taken by those living in the neighborhood of the tabernacle.

Reports from the revival in Buffalo, where Mr. Sunday's meetings will be ended just in time to begin the campaign in New York, show the usual crowds and the customary good work. The Buffalo Express at the beginning of the meetings said: "It is to the credit of the evangelical clergymen of Buffalo that they have invited Sunday here. It shows their broadmindedness thus virtually to admit that there are spiritual tasks beyond their powers. Though they planted and watered, another must reap the increase. There are sin-sick souls that await Sunday's message, but in general the world turns to him because it is a little tired of material things. It has laid up much in storehouses and barns and now is beginning to suspect that, perhaps, in the process it has saddled itself with fatty degeneration of the conscience."

On February 5 it summed up the first week's work as follows: "Billy Sunday has been in our midst for a week. There is a perceptible change in public sentiment regarding him. Some who went to his meetings to scoff remained to pray—though the trail-hitting has not formally begun. Many others came away with a better opinion of the man's methods and moods than they had been given by advance notices. Still another class have had their criticism stilled or toned down by the discovery that many of the persons to whom they have been accustomed to look as commercial or social leaders of the community are back of the Sunday evangelization movement. All in all, the Express is confirmed in its first belief that the Rev. Billy is going to be mighty good medicine for Buffalo."

IT has been announced that Mr. Sunday's campaign in New York will be carried on as planned, regardless of any international situation that may develop. Speaking to his audience in the Buffalo tabernacle after the breaking off of relations with Germany, Mr. Sunday said: "We have ceased to be Republicans. We have ceased to be Democrats or Progressives. We have ceased to be English or, German, or French or Italian. We must all be Americans, single in our faith and allegiance to America. There are 100,000,000 of us, and we do not want war. But if war must come, we are 100,000,000 people who will back the President to the last ditch and to the last man."

Mr. Sunday is a patriotic American, but he is more than that, he is a patriot of the Kingdom and a general of righteousness. In New York on April 8 will begin a period of training for the service of the King.

[The Christian Herald has arranged to give each week reports of the progress of the campaign including twelve to fifteen sermons to be selected by Mr. Sunday. We have had many letters from subscribers asking where the best reports will be secured. The New York American will publish Billy Sunday's sermons complete each day with all the general news of the campaign. A year's subscription to the Christian Herald and a three months' subscription to the American, except Sundays, may be had for $3.]

The Gospel in the Jungle

THE work of the Malanje district, Angola, West Africa, is branching out most encouragingly. There are open doors on all sides, and requests for teachers come from a distance of 150 miles. We held the McFerson Institute for our native helpers for a month during July and August. There were fifty in constant attendance, and it was a real spiritual feast. We were greatly encouraged to see how a desire for good reading seems to be spreading. Those who attended bought on an average more than one book each during the month. One man gave back his meal ticket and lived on sweet potatoes, brought from his distant garden, for a whole week in order that he might own a copy of the "Peregrino"—Pilgrim's Progress—and several others made similar sacrifices. Never were the people so ready to hear, never were they so ready to make sacrifices in order to provide themselves with teachers, and never have the native workers put up with so much hardship without complaint. Our native work is wholly dependent on local contributions, volunteer service, and special gifts.

The missionary in a heathen village, some of whose people are hearing the Gospel for the first time

ONE of our workers is a poor leper—lepers are not segregated here, but allowed perfect freedom—with toes and fingers slowly being eaten off; but this does not deter him from walking miles every week telling the Gospel story in some half-dozen villages. Another is stone blind. He begged permission to go on an evangelistic tour into the regions beyond, and walked a distance of three hundred miles, led over the circuitous African paths by his son, a boy of twelve or thirteen years of age. He is a bright, happy Christian; his life is a real benediction.

One of our schoolboys, Tim by name, who had been sent out to help organize a little outstation school, came home one day a little over two years ago, saying that he had stopped at a large village about ten miles to the west and gathered the people together for a little service. At its close a man named Alexandre came to him and told him he had heard one of our workers preach a sermon some years before, and had never forgotten it. Now he felt as if he would like to accept the words of Jesus. On the following Sabbath he came to church with Tim, in a short time was converted, and immediately set about telling his friends and neighbors of the Saviour he had found. One of those who listened to him was Pascoal, a middle-aged man, well educated, but whose talents had hitherto been used in the service of the devil. Now he was ready to do what he could to undo past wrongs, and was anxious to be used of God in some way. He and Alexandre began in their own village. Soon they had some twenty boys enrolled for a day school, also a number of girls and women, and Alexandre threw open his house for a schoolroom. In less than six months the village wanted its own chapel and schoolroom, and the people were willing to build it themselves. All the help we have been able to give them at that station has been a second-hand suit of clothes for Pascoal, and the doors and board shutters for the chapel.

In June, when Mr. Kipp went out to dedicate the building, he baptized ten children and twenty-three adults, these latter being received as probationers, all having been under special instructions for at least six months. There were over two hundred people present at the services though not more than half of them could crowd into the little chapel. Not having material for his school work, Pascoal conceived the idea of using banana leaves instead of slate and paper. The boys collect the leaves and make pens from reeds and ink from soot and green tomatoes. The women have not been behind, and where less than two years ago they were sitting about smoking, covered with grease, dirt and a ragged cloth, today their houses are swept and they themselves decently and neatly clothed, learning to read the Gospel in their own language and being married according to the Portuguese law.

We have found our workers living on one meal a day, and that often a scant one; yet not a murmur, only a feeling of gladness that God would permit them to have any part in helping tell of his love to those who know it not.

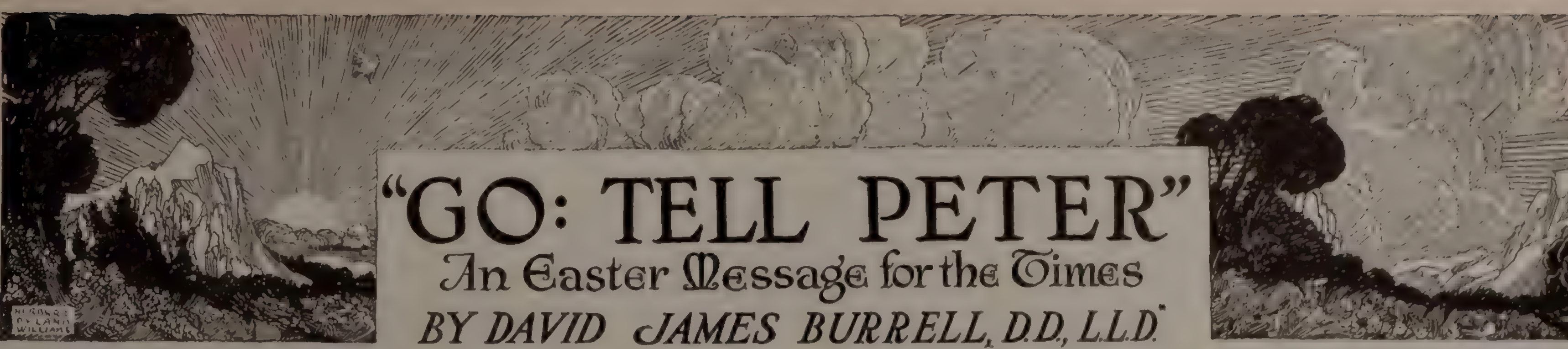
AT Condo, our farthest outstation to the south, about thirty miles away, the workers have had much to try their faith. The people are of the Songo tribe, considered as almost inaccessible to the Gospel, glorying in their wickedness. One of our Christians moved to this spot. He was weak and frail physically, but a real work of grace had begun in his heart. He found the surrounding country being depopulated from what is known as the "sasswood test." Some one is accused of witchcraft, and in order to establish his guilt or innocence he is required to drink a poisonous concoction. If he vomits it up he usually lives, and is considered innocent; otherwise he is speedily subjected to torture until he is dead.

The drink is prepared from poison-roots with the addition of a powder made from parts of the body of victims who have already died. As soon as the breath leaves the body it is mutilated, the flesh dried and pounded to a powder in a mortar.

This Christian man who went to Condo felt as if he must try and help the people. He could read only very haltingly. He began having family worship, learned a few hymns, and in that way attracted some of his neighbors to his house and began to tell them of Jesus. He worked alone quietly, saying nothing to anyone, until one day last year he appeared with a large box containing idols and fetishes that the people had given him to be burned. He came pleading for a school teacher to go back with him. Just at that time there appeared a man who had heard God's voice in his heart. He had a fair education, but two wives. When he found he could not be a Christian without giving up one of them he had a hard struggle, but in the end won out, and sent away the second, putting up a daub-and-wattle house for her in a nearby Christian village. He signified his willingness to go to the new place over in the Songo, though we could promise him no help. He sold his garden, and with the three or four dollars' proceeds started out with a wife and four small children, with not even a roof over his head. He made a brave start, getting along as best he could with a little help from the people, building a shelter of grass and sticks, and commencing a garden. Seven months passed, months of harship; hunger and hard work proved too much for the wife, and one day a messenger came to tell us that she was dying, leaving a young baby. For the first time the man asked us to give him a decent piece of cloth in which to wrap the dead body, and a little food for his children. In July of this year we had the joy of organizing a small church there, and work is going on in a chapel which the people are building themselves under the direction of the "soba" (chief), who has gone out and cut the poles with his own hands.

L. MARY KIPP.

Malanje, West Africa,
November 14, 1916.



"GO: TELL PETER"

An Easter Message for the Times

BY DAVID JAMES BURRELL, D.D., LL.D.*

TEXT—Mark 16:7. "Go your way, tell his disciples and Peter."

THE focus of our thought is in those two words: "and Peter." Christ's resurrection was "Good morning" to all the disciples; but it was more to this man.

The last time he had seen Jesus was in the judgment hall, where he had thrice denied him. His best Friend, whom he had so shamelessly renounced, was now dead! He said therefore, "I go a-fishing." Why not? The foundations of his faith had vanished into thin air. Why should he not return to his boats and nets? What better was there to live for?

But as he journeyed toward the lake, he was overtaken by certain women, who said, "We went to Joseph's garden early this morning to anoint the body of Jesus, and lo, the sepulcher was empty! And an angel standing by said, 'Go tell the disciples *and Peter* that he is not here. He is risen and goeth before you into Galilee.'" At these words the heart of the disconsolate man leaped up within him. "Did he make such special mention of me? Are you sure he said '*and Peter*'?" On being certified that he had heard aright, he turned back and ran with flying feet to make assurance doubly sure. For if this were true, it could only mean that Christ had forgiven all!

The lesson is for faint-hearted Christians just now. We are living in "a grand and awful time." But the war clouds that hover over us are no blacker than the night that enveloped the disciples after the tragedy of the cross. In view of passing events not a few are saying, "My faith fails me! How could a gracious God permit these things to be?" Has the Lord forgotten to be gracious? We hoped that it was he that should deliver Israel; and, behold the lurid skies! Hearken to the hymn of hate sung by Christians on the firing-line! We will therefore to our farms and merchandise. As for our dream of Christian conquest, the bottom has fallen out of it."

He that sitteth in the heavens shall laugh! Be it known by these presents that our God is a great God, who holds the cyclones in his fist. He maketh even the wrath of men to praise him!

"The Lord our God is clothed with might;
  The winds obey his will;
He speaks and, in the heavenly height,
  The rolling sun stands still!"

The keys of death and hell are at his girdle. By the power of his resurrection he speaks, as once he spoke out of the whirlwind, "Who is this that darkeneth counsel by words without knowledge? Be still and know that I am God!"

IF there ever was a time for believers to listen at the Oracles, with their hands upon their mouths, that time is now. Never was the Easter message so full of divine significance. Let trembling Peters and doubting Thomases and recreant Demases observe how the fire and the whirlwind conspire with the Still Small Voice to exalt the majesty of the ever living and conquering Son of God.

I. Go tell Peter that Christ by his resurrection *has set the seal of divine approval on his power to save;* so that even so unworthy a backslider as he may turn and live. He is able to save even *unto the uttermost* all who will come unto him. Wherefore, return to the service of him whom you thought to be dead but who is alive and liveth forevermore. Back to your calling as a fisher of men!

The forty days which intervened between this announcement to Peter and the Pentecostal miracle were wonderful days for this man. His drooping spirits were so revived that Christ was now everything to him. Listen to him as he speaks to the multitude in the open court: "Ye men of Israel, hear these words: Jesus of Nazareth, a man approved of God among you by miracles and wonders and signs, which God did by him in the midst of you, as ye yourselves also know: him, being delivered by the determinate counsel and foreknowledge of God, ye have taken and by wicked hands have crucified and slain: whom God hath raised up, having loosed the pains of death: because it was not possible that he should be holden of it. Repent ye, therefore, and be baptized every one of you in the name of Jesus Christ for the remission of sins, and ye shall receive the gift of the Holy Ghost. For the promise is unto you, and to your children, and to all that are afar off, even as many as the Lord our God shall call." In other words, this risen Christ is not only Peter's Saviour, but the Saviour of all who will penitently and believingly come unto him.

II. Go tell Peter that *the teaching of Christ is yea and amen.* On being required to give "a sign" that should verify his authority he had said, "No sign shall be given you but the sign of the prophet Jonas"; that is, three days in the belly of hell and then life and immortality brought to light! His credentials as a divine teacher were thus hypothecated on his resurrection from the dead. If that sign fail let him henceforth be known as an impostor and charlatan! If his locks be thus shorn then Samson shall be weak as other men. But if the sign be fulfilled, then let the Voice from heaven ring down the centuries, "This is my beloved Son; hear ye him!"

III. Go tell Peter that *the Oracles are true.* The prophecies concerning One who should redeem the world by plucking the sting of death are fulfilled in Christ. "O fools," said Jesus in his first Easter sermon, "and slow of heart to believe all that the prophets have spoken! Ought not Christ to have suffered these things and to enter into his glory?" Is it not written that the Seed of woman shall bruise the serpent's head? Is it not written that God will not suffer his Holy One to see corruption? Is it not written that his dew shall be as the dew of morning? Thus it is written and thus it must be! To your knees and to your Bibles, therefore, O followers of Christ! Be not taken up by the lips of talkers! The word of the Lord standeth forever! Not one jot or tittle shall fail till all be brought to pass.

IV. Go tell Peter that *the work of witnessing for me is not in vain.* The fishermen who were called to be fishers of men were not enlisted in a losing cause. They were not commissioned to follow the Cross as the emblem of a dead Christ but of One who was dead and is alive and liveth forevermore; of One who said, "Lo, I am with you always"; of One who personally leads his militant host on triumphant campaigns "even unto the end."

SOUL'S PEACE

"ACQUAINT thyself with God, and be at peace."
  So sang a poet, one whose altar fires
  Oft warm the fingers of faint bards, with lyres
Awaiting heavenly unction. What increase
  Of faith and hope and love that creed inspires,
  So tuned to all the devious desires
That in world's heart cry out, and will not cease!

Play up, play up, ye minstrels, sandal-shod
  With news of healing balm for heads low-bowed;
  A still, small Voice amid the clamant crowd
Comes perfume-like from out the tear-wet sod;
  Clasp close the theme, tear off the tomb-dust shroud,
  And sing aloft, with tone from Sinai's cloud:
"To be at peace, acquaint thyself with God."

CLARENCE URMY.

A FRIEND of Peter's, writing on the resurrection twenty years later, made this conclusion, "If Christ be not risen we are of all men most miserable; our faith is vain and ye are yet in your sins. But now is Christ risen from the dead and become the first-fruits of them that slept! *Wherefore,* my beloved brethren, be ye steadfast, unmovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as ye know that your labor is not in vain in the Lord."

V. Go tell Peter that *my Kingdom is destined to cover the earth as the waters cover the sea.* The march of progress now begins. The humble Twelve who formed the nucleus of the Christian Church were commissioned to go forth to the conquest of the world. At the close of the first century there were half a million who followed in their train; at the close of the fifth century, ten million; at the close of the fifteenth century, a hundred million; at the close of the eighteenth century, two hundred million; today, five hundred million; and still the royal standards forward go!

It is related that Charlemagne was buried, by his own desire, in a sitting posture, clothed in purple and ermine, his crown upon his head and his scepter in hand. Long afterward his tomb was opened by the Emperor Otho; but, alas! little was left of the imperial glory! The crown had fallen from Charlemagne's bleached brow; his scepter lay in the dust; his royal robes lay in tatters about him. *Sic transit gloria mundi.* But not so with Jesus. He hath upon his vesture and his thigh a name written, "King of kings and Lord of lords." By his triumph over the king of terrors he is set above all principalities and powers. His triumph is assured; the gates of hell shall not prevail against it.

It may be that Macaulay's vision will come true, and at some future time a New Zealander will "stand upon a broken arch of London Bridge to sketch the ruins of St. Paul's." If so, however, it will be because the New Zealander himself will be the last consummate fruit of Christian culture; a man of higher attainments in moral power than those who reared the fabric of the great cathedral. For Christ is a living and omnipotent force moving the world, through each succeeding sun, into a clearer light; and this will continue until, in the restitution of all things, every knee shall bow before him and every tongue confess in the full glory of his millennial reign that he alone is King over all.

VI. Go tell Peter to *watch and pray: for the Son of Man cometh in an hour that ye know not.* The frequent intimations of Jesus as to his Second Advent were profoundly emphasized by his resurrection from the dead. The members of the early church made more of it than we. At break of day they did not say "Good morning," but "*Maranatha!*" At nightfall they did not say "Good night," but "*Maranatha.*" "The Lord cometh!" And no one anticipated his appearing with a clearer hope than Peter, who, more than a quarter of a century after the ascension, wrote, "The Lord is not slack concerning his promise; wherefore, seeing that ye look for his appearing, gird up the loins of your mind, and be diligent, that ye be found of him in peace, without spot and blameless."

VII. Go tell Peter that "*God's in his heaven, all's right with the world.*" The antithesis of faith is pessimism. "There shall be wars and rumors of wars; but the end is not yet." Lift up your eyes to the bright light in the clouds! There is no room for quitters or slackers in the service of the risen and conquering Christ.

When Madame de Gasparin went through the burial-crypts of Palermo, her faith for the moment forsook her. Walking amid the heaped-up bones of centuries, treading upon the dust of the multitudinous and forgotten dead, oppressed by the all-pervading mold and the chill, she was moved to cry like the prophet in the Valley of Vision, "Can these slain live?" But as she came from the Catacombs into the sunshine, turning backward she saw above the archway, *Jesu Nazaret, Rex Judaeorum*—the words that were written upon the Cross—"Jesus of Nazareth, King of the whole Israel of God!" And thereupon her faith came back as in a sunburst, flooding her heart with unutterable joy.

SO, on the dawn of this Easter day, let Little-faith turn back from his "I go a-fishing" to meet his risen Lord with the cry "I go a-fishing for men!" For, in the light which the luminous shadow of the Cross casts over the empty sepulcher, we know that our labor is not in vain in the Lord. He that goeth forth with weeping, bearing precious seeds, shall *doubtless* come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him.

On the evening of his resurrection the Lord came into the upper room, with the glory of his great triumph shining in his face, and lifting his pierced hands said to his disciples, "Peace be unto you!" This is the benediction of Easter; and never was it more needed or more welcome than in these troublesome days.

O morning of the resurrection, break upon our souls, too often overwhelmed by sordid doubts and fears! Dawn upon the universal church, that it may go forth conquering and to conquer in the name of the risen Christ! Shine into the trysting places where we make our feeble prayers, and give us faith to realize that he ever liveth to make intercession for us! Shine into our night of sorrow, that, looking from the darkness of an open grave to the glory of the open heavens, we may praise him in whom life and immortality are brought to light!

---

*Pastor, Marble Collegiate Church (Reformed), New York City.

The Story of Russia's Revolution

By
ANTHONY ARNOUX

THE Russian revolution which broke out in Petrograd on Saturday, March 10, is not only the most important event in the history of the last three years, but, indeed, in the history of the world in the past hundred years, or since the fall of Napoleon.

In very broad outline, what happened during the past ten days in Petrograd may be thus described:

For some time, bread and other food has been growing very scarce in the capital of the empire, owing very largely to transportation difficulties. In a time of war, such as the present, the difficulties of transportation have been enormously increased, since not only have the wants of the civil population to be supplied the same as in peace, but also the imperative necessities of the armies of six or seven million men which Russia is maintaining at the various points have to be met. Now, an army uses in one way or another seven or eight times as much of transportation facilities as does an equal number of civil population. In regard to food itself, the discrepancy is not so great, though it is commonly believed by military experts that the soldier in the field requires from fifty to sixty per cent. more food than the same man in civil life.

Then there are the special needs of an army in artillery, ammunition, projectiles, etc., the thousand and one things for purely military use which an army must have to be of any service. Thus it can be readily seen what a tremendous additional strain, in a country where transportation facilities were already hardly equal to handling the normal needs of its population, the war has put on such Russian facilities.

The result was that the railroads broke down under the strain, and food could not be brought to the northern cities of Russia in sufficient quantities to preserve their population from hunger. The situation became very acute about Wednesday, March 7, and on that day the first demonstration began in the capital, but this was of little consequence. A few days earlier the government, foreseeing that trouble over the food question was impending, had brought into the city some additional Cossacks and gendarmes and police, as well as quite a number of thousands of newly recruited troops, mostly from the environs of Petrograd. At this time the emperor was "somewhere at the front," and the empress and her family at a Petrograd palace, or in the immediate vicinity of the capital.

Thursday, March 8, the bread shortage became more serious and there was some speaking by bold spirits in prominent places in the city. On Friday, March 9, the situation was but little worse, though on this day the students of the University, who have always played a picturesque part in revolutions on the continent of Europe, went on a strike in sympathy with the demonstrators, and began to agitate.

On Saturday, March 10, the agitation was much greater. The bakers had less bread to sell, and were soon sold out, which compelled a large portion of the population to join the bread lines at the places where the government was making a free distribution of food. Some fighting occurred at various points between the mounted police and the population, but on the whole the situation was not serious. The street cars, however, ceased running. After dark the crowds dispersed largely, and during the night the city was fairly calm.

Sunday, March 11, passed much like Saturday, though the encounters between the crowds and the police became more frequent and more bitter, and toward evening the situation became much more serious and the authorities commenced to use machine guns against the mobs, which were apparently repelled and dispersed by nine o'clock in the evening. The city then became quite calm; but early in the morning, there was fighting in the workingmen's quarters on the other side of the Neva River from the center of the city. A little later the authorities blew up the bridges across the Neva, to prevent the inhabitants of these quarters from reaching the center of the town.

By noon on Monday, March 12, affairs even in the center of the city had grown much worse, and fighting between the police, the loyal troops and the populace was general. After the first few hours the newly recruited troops had thrown down their arms and fraternized with the mob; red flags appeared everywhere, and the actual revolution was on.

All through Monday night, Tuesday, and Wednesday the conflict raged and became very bitter, no quarter apparently being given or asked, and the police being gradually abandoned by the larger portion of the troops who had remained loyal. By Wednesday afternoon, March 14, the mob was in full control of the city and the police had been for the most part killed. The early reports, stating that the revolution had been almost bloodless, seem devoid of truth, as it is now certain that in the fighting between Sunday and Wednesday many thousands must have lost their lives; nor can we take as absolutely true the other cabled reports of the subsequent good order and lack of pillage of private property. We must remember that all our sources of information are controlled by the revolutionists, who not unnaturally wish to give themselves as clean a bill of health as possible.

So much for the revolution in Petrograd. While these things were going on at the capital, another revolution, seemingly independent of the one at Petrograd, but brought about apparently by the same surface cause, was going on at Moscow. There the revolutionists rendered themselves masters of the city with less trouble than in Petrograd, and subsequently affiliated with the provisional revolutionary government set up at Petrograd by the Duma, whereof we will speak later.

In other towns in Russia no marked outbreaks occurred, nor, with the exception of Kharson, have we at the present writing any certainty that any of the other important centers of population have actually affiliated with the revolution. There is, however, little doubt that sooner or later more of the Russian cities will join in recognizing the government of the Duma.

TURNING now to the political events of these days, and only stating facts concerning the accuracy of which there is no doubt, the political situation is as follows:

Prior to March 10—we do not know the exact day—the Czar issued a proclamation proroguing the Senate of the Empire and the Duma, the Russian House of Commons, until the middle of April, from Saturday, the 10th of March. This decree the Senate obeyed but the Duma did not. That body appointed an executive committee under the chairmanship of its president, which on Saturday constituted itself a provisional government and led the revolution. After the revolution was apparently successful, this executive committee formed a provisional cabinet composed of the following persons:

Premier, President of the Council and Minister of the Interior—Prince George E. Lvoff. Foreign Minister—Professor Paul N. Milukoff. Minister of Public Instruction—Professor Manuiloff of Moscow University. Minister of War and Navy, ad interim—A. J. Guchkoff, formerly president of the Duma. Minister of Agriculture—M. Ichingareff, deputy from Petrograd. Minister of Finance—M. Tereschtenko, deputy from Kiev. Minister of Justice—Deputy Kerenski of Saratoff. Minister of Communications—N. V. Nekrasoff, vice-president of the Duma. Controller of State—M. Godneff, deputy from Kazan.

These declared their principles of government.

Russia's New Bill of Rights

THE Provisional Government in Russia has issued the following appeal to the people:

"Citizens:—The executive committee of the Duma, with the aid and support of the garrison of the capital and its inhabitants, has succeeded in triumphing over the obnoxious forces of the old regimé in such a manner that we are able to proceed to a more stable organization of the executive power, with men whose past political activity assures them the country's confidence."

"The new Cabinet will base its policy on the following principles:

"FIRST—An immediate general amnesty for all political and religious offenses.

"SECOND—Liberty of speech and of the press, freedom for alliances, unions and strikes.

"THIRD—Abolition of all social, religious and national restrictions.

"FOURTH—To proceed forthwith to the preparation and convocation of a constitutional assembly, based on universal suffrage.

"FIFTH—The substitution of the police by a national militia.

"SIXTH—Communal elections to be based on universal suffrage.

"The Provisional Government desires to add that it has no intention to profit by the circumstances of the war to delay the realization of the measures of reform above mentioned."

The cabinet is obviously, from what is known of the men composing it, an attempt at a compromise between the various shades of opinion and factions in the party opposed to the old regimé, and while containing one or two men with cool heads and moderate liberal opinions, is in the main made up of either extremists or idealists. For the moment all seem to have submitted themselves to its government.

In the meantime, the members of the old imperial cabinet who had not been fortunate enough to seek safety in flight were arrested, and the fate of several of them is at this time in doubt. At Pskoff, about 100 miles south of Petrograd, the Emperor was visited by a deputation of the Duma who represented to him the situation at Petrograd, and according to the accounts we have, either persuaded or forced him to abdicate the throne.

Nothing at present appears to be known as to the attitude which will be adopted toward the provisional government by the active army on the various fronts, but this attitude is expected to have great weight in determining the future form of government Russia will adopt. Such, then, omitting the self-apparent fables and the obvious errors in the news of the two or three days—for no news of any kind came to us from Russia for nearly a week—appears to be a summary of the facts as far as they can now be established of the great upheaval in the former realm of Nicholas II.

How Czar Nicholas Abdicated

CZAR NICHOLAS, knowing that revolution was imminent, hastened back from the front to reach Petrograd. But his train was halted early in the week and turned back to Pskoff. Here emissaries of the Duma came to meet him and told him that the army as well as the civil government had yielded to the revolution.

"What is desired that I should do?" the Czar asked.

"Abdicate the throne," was the reply.

The Czar quickly decided and said: "It would be very hard to be separated from my son; therefore I will abdicate in favor of my brother, in behalf of myself and my son."

A proclamation of abdication had been prepared in advance. The Czar now signed it and gave it to the representatives of the Duma. He then returned to General Staff headquarters.

The Grand Duke Michael, thus made Regent, a little later issued a proclamation that he would hold the regency pending an election and the creation of a new government.

Meanwhile, the revolution had overtaken the Czar's family in the imperial palace at Petrograd, when all of the children but Grand Duchess Marie were down with measles. Grand Duke Alexis, the twelve-year-old erstwhile heir, who was reported dead, still lives, but is very ill. His attack of measles was complicated by the breaking out of the old wound in his foot, dating from the alleged attempt on his life about four years ago. He was reported as likely to recover. Grand Duchess Tatiana is in a serious condition and oxygen has been administered.

News of the disaffection of the troops reached the Empress on February 27. The palace guard was mobilized for defense, the riflemen remaining within the palace with machine guns, while outside were armored motors. When the Tsarskoe-Selo garrison revolted, a collision with the palace guards appeared inevitable. The Empress went to the commander of the guard and said:

"My desire is that you do not fire."

This was taken as an order to surrender, which he did. Soon revolutionary troops entered the palace, and officers went to the apartments of the imperial family. To these the Empress said:

"Let there be no violence. I am now only a sister of charity at the bedside of my afflicted children."

Mme. Catherine Breshkovskaya, who is known as "the grandmother of the Russian revolution," has been invited by Mr. Kerenski, Minister of Justice in the new Cabinet, to return to Petrograd. Mme. Breshkovskaya has passed thirty years in exile, most of the time in prison. She escaped twice, only to be recaptured.

The Czar's Abdication Manifesto

THE imperial manifesto in which the Russian emperor announced his abdication and that of his son:

We, Nicholas II., by the grace of God Emperor of all the Russias, Czar of Poland and Grand Duke of Finland, etc., make known to all our faithful subjects: In the day of the great struggle against a foreign foe who has been striving for three years to enslave our country, God has wished to send to Russia new and painful trial.

Interior troubles threaten to have a fatal repercussion on the final outcome of the war. The destinies of Russia and the honor of our heroic army, the happiness of the people and all the future of our dear fatherland require that the war be prosecuted at all cost to a victorious end. The cruel enemy is making his last effort and the moment is near when our valiant army, in concert with those of our glorious allies, will definitely chastise the foe.

In these decisive days in the life of Russia we believe our people should have the closest union and organization of all their forces for the realization of speedy victory.

For this reason, in accord with the Duma of the empire, we have considered it desirable to abdicate the throne of Russia and lay aside our supreme power. Not wishing to be separated from our loved son, we leave our heritage to our brother, the Grand Duke Michael Alexandrovitch, blessing his advent to the throne of Russia.

We hand over the government to our brother in full union with the representatives of the nation who are seated in the legislative chambers, taking this step with an inviolable oath in the name of our well-beloved country.

Continued on page 372

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly by The Christian Herald, at the Bible House, Fourth Avenue, 8th and 9th Sts., New York City. The Officers are: Otto Koenig, President and Treasurer, Bible House, N. Y. City; Geo H. Sandison, Vice President, Bible House, N. Y. City; Theodore Waters, Secretary, Bible House, N. Y. City.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, $2.00 a year in advance. Remittances should be made in the safest manner available. Make checks and money orders payable to The Christian Herald.

FOREIGN POSTAGE.—For copies mailed outside the United States, Canada and Mexico, add one dollar a year to subscription price

CHANGE OF DATE.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

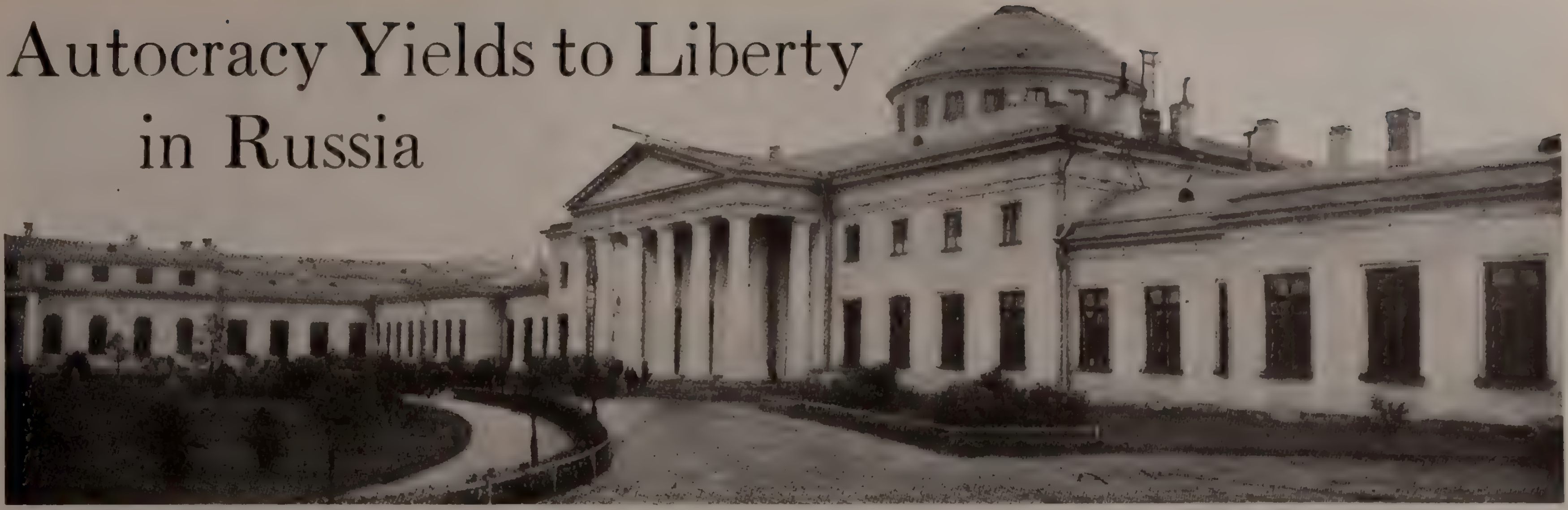
EXPIRATION OF SUBSCRIPTION.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS.—It requires *three weeks'* time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

LETTERS should be addressed. THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at Post Office, New York, as Second-class Matter
Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

Autocracy Yields to Liberty in Russia



The Duma Building in Petrograd, where the revolutionary movement centered about the legislature that would not be dissolved

[illegible]

THE LAST ROMANOFFS

Grand Duke Michael, Regent for a day

The Czarevitch, Alexis (reported dead)

Czar Nicholas II

Latest photograph of the present Duma. Taken in 1916 during a visit of the members to England

Photos, International Film Service, Inc.

OUR · EDITORIAL · FORUM

President OTTO KOENIG · *Managing Editor* GEORGE H. SANDISON · *Secretary* THEODORE WATERS

Liberty in Russia

THE abdication of the Czar Nicholas, forced by peaceful, almost bloodless, revolution, marks even more than the passing of the régime in Russia; it is the death of absolutism in its last stronghold.

Russian liberalism, represented by the Duma, is finally in complete possession of the very government in which autocracy has long been most rigidly maintained and was supposed to be most securely entrenched.

Not the least amazing feature of this peaceful revolution is the fact that it has been openly gathering force for months, and at last succeeds, in the face of the largest army that any government ever had under arms and in the midst of the greatest foreign war in which a nation ever was involved.

These, however, were reasons for, not against, the success of the revolution. While the food situation was made the basis, it was not the cause, but only the immediate opportunity; the cause and the work of organization lie farther back. Tremendous advance upon absolutism was marked by the creation of the Duma, the people's council, in 1905. Enormous pressure has been exerted in opposition to the present war. And now the Duma, steadily strengthened by increasing popular approval, not only has refused to obey the imperial rescript to dissolve, but is resistlessly proceeding to create a new government that will represent the people. The people already are in complete political power, and the army is with them. The Romanoff dynasty exists no more. Liberty and free government are set up in Russia.

What effect this momentous change will have upon the great war is as yet merely a matter of speculation. The Entente Allies, through their newspaper organs at home and here, are trying hard to convince themselves and the world that it is a triumph for more ruthless warfare. But the natural presumption all lies on the other side. It is indeed difficult to believe that the people and the army of Russia want any more war beyond what is still needed for defense. Imperialistic policies have crumbled with the Czar's Ministry.

World Hunger

AT NO TIME in human history has the food situation, on such a colossal scale, been so serious as it is now. Last year's universal crop shortage, which threatens to be followed by a still more alarming shortage this year, constitutes a problem so vast as to be staggering. Already all the combatant countries are in the grasp of partial famine, which may become absolute a few months hence. The food blockade—the weapon which the Powers themselves invoked—may prove their undoing. In trying to starve out their enemies, they find the blockade recoiling upon themselves and also upon millions of non-combatants and neutrals.

An American woman, Madeleine Doty, has told the story of hunger in Europe in a simple, straightforward fashion that compels belief. She has done more than many of her contemporaries to enlighten Americans regarding economic conditions. Without being specially conscious of it, she has furnished one of the strongest arguments yet adduced to show why America should remain at peace, in order that it may be the better able to render the noblest service, both during the war and afterward. Miss Doty was one of a little band of American women who went to Europe and studied economic conditions at close range. In all the countries visited she found suffering; whole populations living on short rations, food at famine prices, and in many places unobtainable. In Germany, France and England, conditions everywhere reflected the stress and suffering of war.

Summed up in a nutshell, this is the situation today: an aggregate of 25,000,000 men in the armies of the war, and all facing a decidedly precarious food outlook, but—over 150,000,000 non-combatants engaged in a deadly battle with Hunger!

Picture it if you can: Hunger sitting at the head of the table in innumerable homes; whole populations struggling to keep body and soul together; hunger in all faces—the haggard, hopeless, unsatisfied look that marks the famishing. Does it surprise you that the starving Russian people should have broken out in a revolution which may easily prove contagious? There is no nation that will not break down the barriers of authority when Hunger commands.

For two years, the world's food has been wasted, its tillage neglected, its crops reduced. The world crop of cereals in 1915 was the largest ever known. It was 500,000,000 bushels in excess of all previous records. Nature was kind that year. But in 1916 she gave us 386,000,000 bushels less grain than the year before. The warning went unheeded, the land was neglected—the men were needed for the great war. And now this year, with granaries well-nigh empty, and reserve stocks sadly depleted and with a world crop outlook that experts assure us will be less by 1,000,000,000 bushels than that of 1912, we are face to face with world famine. Our own land will have little or nothing for export from the coming crops, if the forecasts come true. Even if the wanton destruction of food by the war were to cease now, the most fortunate among the nations will have barely a scant enough food supply with which to sustain life till the next harvest.

Never has there been a winter so dark with sorrow, suffering and death as that now closing. Never has the race of men borne such heavy burdens as today. Why then should this nation, which is now standing at the open gate of great opportunities, hesitate as to the duty which lies so clearly before us? Not war with any one of the frenzied combatants, but a war against world hunger is calling us to service. Our relief commissions have spent millions in succoring Belgium, and millions more in helping stricken Poland, Serbia, Galicia, Armenia and Syria. The only way in which our nation can now help to bring back peace and sanity to a distracted world is to keep on striving, with multiplied endeavor, to save those peoples from the horrors of death by hunger and disease.

It is for these reasons, and with this end in view, that the Christian Herald has encouraged every movement for peace which the President and his advisers have undertaken. And although at times the prospect has seemed dark and unpromising, we have steadfastly held to the belief that God would not permit this nation, conscious of its own high purpose, to be dragooned into war against its will. Europe needs us, and needs our help. Let us stand steadfastly by our ideals, and work and pray and give more and more, that our hopes may come to a glorious realization.

Sound and Safe Evangelism

PASTORS and evangelists will welcome the efforts that are now being made by the Commission on Evangelism to establish a standard of principles which should be recognized by revivalists and spiritual workers generally. Rev. Dr. W. E. Biederwolf, secretary of the commission, announces the action taken in a communication just issued. Briefly summarized, the standard which is submitted for the acceptance of the evangelists of America stipulates (1) that they teach salvation through Jesus Christ, the Divine Redeemer of the world; (2) that they work in cooperation with committees of pastors; (3) that sensational and exaggerated reports be avoided; (4) that results of meetings be indicated as (a) decisions (commonly called conversions) and (b) reconsecrations; (5) that the Bible be used in the aftermeetings to explain the way of life and in asking inquirers to confess Christ before men; (6) that the pastors adopt some suitable plan, after each campaign, to conserve the results by getting the converts to join the churches.

These suggestions are such as should be welcomed by all evangelists; indeed, we believe many of the best-known and most successful have adopted most if not all of them in their work long ago.

There are some who may be disposed to criticize the suggestions of the commission on the ground that in endeavoring to standardize spiritual work it is attempting the impossible—that the true evangelist has a divine call and that his work is something that cannot be rigidly conformed to a fixed standard, even for the sake of efficiency. There is no force in such arguments, however, for nothing is further from the purpose of the commission, as we interpret it, than to hamper the evangelist. Its design is rather to help him in every way, to make his work still more effective, and to allow ample scope for those striking individual qualities that are essentially his own. Moody, with his rugged oratory, his unusual but telling sentences, his offhand illustrations, and his many idiosyncrasies, would have welcomed such a standard, and he recognized the need of sound evangelistic methods when he laid the foundation of his training school. Chapman, Biederwolf, Torrey, and many others, eminent in the same field today, will unite in according cordial support to the commission's recommendations. In Bible times the "schools of the prophets" were the training institutes which gave to the evangelists of those far-off days not only the standard doctrine but the best basis for efficient work. It is well that in our own day we should elevate the evangelistic profession by investing it with all the influence and authority that rightly belong to it.

The Evolution of Patriotism

IF WE turn the telescope of imagination backward, we can see a primitive man, with his mate and wolfish children huddled behind him, while he wields a club in their defense. His own were all he had mind or heart capacity to care for. In his ignorance and selfishness but one step beyond that of the brute, primitive man lived his own little life for his own little group. It was the seed of patriotism.

Mankind has progressed, and the individual's interests and sympathies have extended beyond the mere family or clan to community and national interests and allegiances. A celebrated phrase which marks the culmination of this wider patriotism was uttered a century ago by Stephen Decatur: "My country, right or wrong!" It was the expression of an age in which the world was in a tumult of wars.

Mankind progresses further, and the individual's interests and comity of brotherhood overreach the national boundaries and extend even beyond the seas. Patriotism, on wide-stretching wings of understanding and sympathy, floats far today. It soars over the lines not only of nations but of races and religions. The telegraph, the locomotive, the cables, the fast steamships are bringing the whole world into one community. To the intelligent American citizen the Chinaman is as close a neighbor now as a man in the next county was a century ago.

Here advancement was marked by the higher phrase of Carl Schurz: "My country! When right, to keep it right; when wrong, to set it right."

And we have advanced in the craft of government. We have learned that the highest rulership is not over other men but over our own cupidity and passions. We have learned that war is waste, that might cannot determine right, and that unbridled wrath and force constitute no true test of justice or of any righteous interest.

In the new day that is to dawn when the sun emerges above the black clouds of battle-smoke, the intelligent individual of every land will awaken to a world citizenship.

Defense Against Temptation

WHAT is the greatest temptation to young men in New York City? A minister has asked this question and received replies from many distinguished persons. One says "Women"; another says "Extravagance;" another says "Swell clothes"; and others say this, that and the other,—until one might believe that the young man's only choice is as to the temptation to which he must surrender.

Now, the simple fact is that, in New York City as elsewhere, the young man's danger lies not so much outside himself as within. Every soul carries within itself the counterpart of the sin to which it yields. If one be not fortified in his own mind and heart and soul, any of the temptations listed, or all of them, and more besides, may find him easy victim.

Our thoughts and motives, our desires and longings are forces which find their fellows. They cause us each to rise steadily upward or sink steadily down.

The young man's soul is his citadel, and his greatest security is in the divine sentinel which guards the gate of the heart.

Eleanor Porter's New Serial

NEXT WEEK'S Christian Herald will contain the opening chapter of the new serial story "The Road to Understanding," by Eleanor H. Porter, Author of "Pollyanna." It is a splendid story, as the Editors of the Christian Herald, having been privileged to read it, can testify. Indeed, we regard it as the finest she has yet written, which is saying much, for Mrs. Porter's "Pollyanna" is one of the best sellers everywhere. "The Road to Understanding" is a Love Story, of course, but it is worked out in a delightfully piquant way. You will like it from the very first chapter, and if you wish any of your friends or acquaintances to have a good time, just show them this announcement and tell them to subscribe for the Christian Herald. They will be more than glad they did so before they have got half through with the adventures of Helen and her friends. Mary Green Blumenschein's beautiful illustrations give a fine artistic setting to the story, and her idealization of Helen is excellent—just the kind of bright and lovable American girl all like to count among their acquaintances. Do not fail to read this Serial in next week's issue, April 4.

THE BIBLE *and* NEWSPAPER

Conducted by FERDINAND C. IGLEHART D.D.

Heroic Coast Guards Perish

NINE men of the Coast Guard cutter Yamacraw perished in attempting to rescue the crew of the oil steamer Louisiana, which was stranded on Winter Quarter Shoals off Ocean City, Maryland, on March 5. In response to calls for help, nine men of the Yamacraw's crew hurried out to the Louisiana in a small boat, fighting their way through mountainous waves. Their little craft had just reached the side of the stranded tanker when a huge wave rolled the life-boat completely over. The crew of the Louisiana, powerless to render aid, watched the life-savers perish miserably. The cutter launched another life-boat, and it was capsized and the two men in it were drowned. Despite the death of their eleven comrades, four more of the Yamacraw's crew volunteered to try to rescue the Louisiana's sailors, but their boat, badly battered, was hurled backward and capsized on the bar. They were rescued by the lifeguards, and taken to the Coast Guard station at Ocean City. Four other ships, the Florida, Camaguey, Huron and Esperanza, hurried to the aid of the disabled tanker, and all on board were saved except one man, who jumped from the ship, was pulled into the boat of the life-savers, which was overturned, and he perished with all the rest in the boat. From one end of this land to the other, no more heroic men live than our sturdy life-savers along the coast. Their business is to look danger in the face and laugh at it as they push on and out to rescue the lost. The eleven Coastguard men knew that they were likely to be drowned in that terrific storm. What did they care? Their only desire and determination was to save the precious lives they feared would perish if they did not rescue them. A country is rich that has such heroic champions. They lost life, but found it in the affectionate heart of the nation which rightly cherishes the memory of those brave souls who, in laying down their lives for others, were true exponents of the spirit of the Master who said: "*He that loseth his life for my sake shall find it.*" (*Matt. 10 : 39.*)

Remembered Carrier

RECENTLY in a severe storm a pastor walked into the kitchen and said to his wife, "My dear, it is a bitter day. Why not have a cup of hot cocoa ready for the postman as he comes along our rural free delivery route? They say he drinks liquor, and perhaps it will prevent his taking a drink of whisky when he gets home." "That is a fine idea," responded the good wife; "and why not a pail of warm water for his good horse?" The snow was deep and the carrier was over an hour late, but a careful watch was kept and man and horse received the warming beverages. As the carrier handed the cup back he said to the pastor: "I have been on this route eighteen years, and this is the first time any one ever came out with anything to warm me up." In his route he passed four churches, as many parsonages and scores of homes of good but thoughtless Christians. An occasional hot drink in winter and a cold one in summer might save many of the public's faithful servants from the fateful cup. It would at least make life more worth while. This was a little thing, and yet a big thing for the pastor and his wife to do, a beautiful example to set to their flock. The hot cocoa with the rich cream and sugar was nice, but the thing that made it the sweetest was the love that was put in it. There is nothing that so sweetens and warms a human soul as love. The pastor and his wife loyal to their Master had an ear attentive to these words of his: "*Whosoever shall give to drink unto one of these little ones a cup of cold water only in the name of a disciple, verily I say unto you, he shall in no wise lose his reward.*" (*Matt. 10 : 42.*)

Wolf-Hunt Between Trenches

A WOLF-HUNT in which both German and Russian soldiers joined is described in correspondence from the Polish front. Parties of Russian and German scouts met recently and were hotly engaged in a skirmish when a large pack of wolves dashed on the scene and attacked the wounded. Hostilities were at once suspended and Germans and Russians instinctively attacked the pack, killing about fifty of the wolves. After the hunt the soldiers separated, each party returning unmolested to its own trenches. If the tongues of wolves could speak our language they might say the tearing in pieces of a wounded soldier now and then or a live lonely sentinel on his beat is trifling as compared with men made in God's image, bearing the name of his Son, killing each other at the rate of a million and a half a year, riddling with bullets, tearing with iron shells, suffocating with poisonous fumes, and burning to death with liquid fire those against whom they had no personal grievance, not one of whom had a word to say as to whether the war should be fought or not. The wolves might say, "The men in the trenches had just as well let us alone, cease tearing each other to pieces, and go home to the arts of peace." From the earliest time the wolf has had a mean reputation because it lives upon rapine, is violent, cruel, bloody and voracious. Moses in describing the violent warlike spirit of the Tribe of Benjamin likens it to a wolf: "*Benjamin shall raven as a wolf; in the morning he shall devour the prey, and at night he shall divide the spoil.*" (*Gen. 49 : 27.*)

Discourtesy Costs Telephone

THE editor of a weekly paper published by the Master Bakers' Federation had the telephone in his sanctum disconnected, and took legal steps to compel the company to put back the phone. The Upstate Public Service Commission of New York rendered a decision that the company had had justification for disconnecting the instrument; that the editor had been rude and harsh in his language to the central office, and that he had so persisted in his ill-tempered demeanor that the company had a right to take out his phone or that of any other subscriber who knowingly allowed him to speak over his phone. Union N. Bethell, president of the New York Telephone Company, said: "Examples of extreme discourtesy are very rare. Though the decision of the commission establishes a precedent, it is doubtful if a similar case will ever occur." A. W. Casler of the company said: "Ninety-five per cent. of the people who use the phone are considerate and courteous." Sometimes the trouble is at the other end of the wire. Sometimes the ill-temper and sharp talk and sudden cutting off of the connection occurs at the "central." But these are the exceptions, and these impatient, snappy operators soon lose their job. As a rule the telephone girls are intelligent, patient, polite and obliging, wonderfully so, and the court has declared what it thinks of any rude or ugly treatment of them by a subscriber. There is a rule of human nature which did not seem to work in the case of the man who had his telephone taken out. It is this: "*A soft answer turneth away wrath, but grievous words stir up anger.*" (*Prov. 15 : 1*).

Gold Seekers of '49

THE formal and somewhat pathetic action of disbanding the association of "Pioneers of '49," which took place at the home of the secretary, George W. Hotchkiss, Evanston, Ill., brought together a dozen men, the only surviving members of the association, which was formed in 1899, with a membership of over one hundred and fifty. The pioneers of '49 were the forerunners of the spread of the United States westward, and as such have been history-makers. It was these devoted gold-seekers who first blazed the trail across the plains and brought the East in actual contact with the West. Others had preceded them, it is true, but in a large measure they were responsible for the quickness with which the Western country was subjugated and opened up for the safer traveling of the public and the fortune-hunter When gold was discovered on January 18, 1848, in digging a raceway near Coloma, Calif., the news traveled with incredible rapidity. Soon thousands of gold-seekers were starting for the new Eldorado overland, by the sea, across the Isthmus of Panama, and around Cape Horn. Those who traveled across the continent made use of every known conveyance; even in several instances brave and hopeful men started out on the journey of 2,000 miles trundling a wheelbarrow, which contained their provisions and supplies for the long journey. In recent years the Association has held an annual reunion, but the living members are now so few and so widely scattered that it was considered best to disband. At the final reunion the members built a camp-fire and cooked their dinner, just as they did in the days of '49. Along with and following these pioneers were men seeking farms, a source of wealth greater than the mines of gold, and men seeking souls richer than farms or mines, important as they are; and of the great West which they traversed it can be said: "*The wilderness and the solitary place shall be glad for them; and the desert shall rejoice, and blossom as the rose.*" (*Isa. 35 : 1.*)

Sold Flour at Cost

A LARGE flour manufacturer at Binghamton, New York, announced the other day that owing to the high cost of living he would furnish flour for the men working in his mills at cost. As there are twelve thousand of these workmen employed, there will be quite an amount in the aggregate of saving for them, and as the price of flour is so high the concessions to the men in the discount made will be quite a considerable item of credit to the proprietor. Every cent of the discount will be made good within the year by the increased product of the mills, for kind and generous treatment in any line of endeavor strengthens the spirit, quickens the muscles and increases the product. It was not the desire to get increased service out of his men that led the miller to make the discount—that would have been a cheap motive—but a desire to make the load easier to carry during this period of murderously high living. They had wheat in olden times much the same as that we have now. There is this reference to bread made from wheat flour: "*And the woman had a fat calf in the house; and she hasted, and killed it, and took flour, and kneaded it, and did bake unleavened bread thereof, and she brought it before Saul, and before his servants.* (*I Sam. 28 : 24, 25.*)

Denmark Gone Dry

ACCORDING to a dispatch from Copenhagen, Denmark has forbidden the sale of all spirits and other alcoholic liquors. The order calls for returns to be made on all stocks in the country. It was an economic measure rendered necessary by the war. When the king of Denmark signed the prohibition bill for Iceland he said he should sign such a bill for his own country if its parliament saw fit to pass one. The report says the order for nation-wide prohibition is only temporary. So was that in Russia; but its advantage was so manifest that prohibition is now a settled law of the empire. The nations of Europe are shouting at each other, but they are all turning their guns on John Barleycorn. Nations as well as individuals are asking this question with the answer, "*Who hath woe? who hath sorrow? who hath contentions? who hath babbling? who hath wounds without cause? who hath redness of eyes? They that tarry long at the wine; they that go to seek mixed wine.*" (*Prov. 23 : 29, 30.*)

Photo by International Film Service

General view of Bagdad, the ancient Mesopotamian capital of Asiatic Turkey, which has now fallen into the hands of the British. Military authorities regard the city as having been practically incapable of successful defense, owing to the nature of its surroundings, and the real defense was made six miles to the southwest

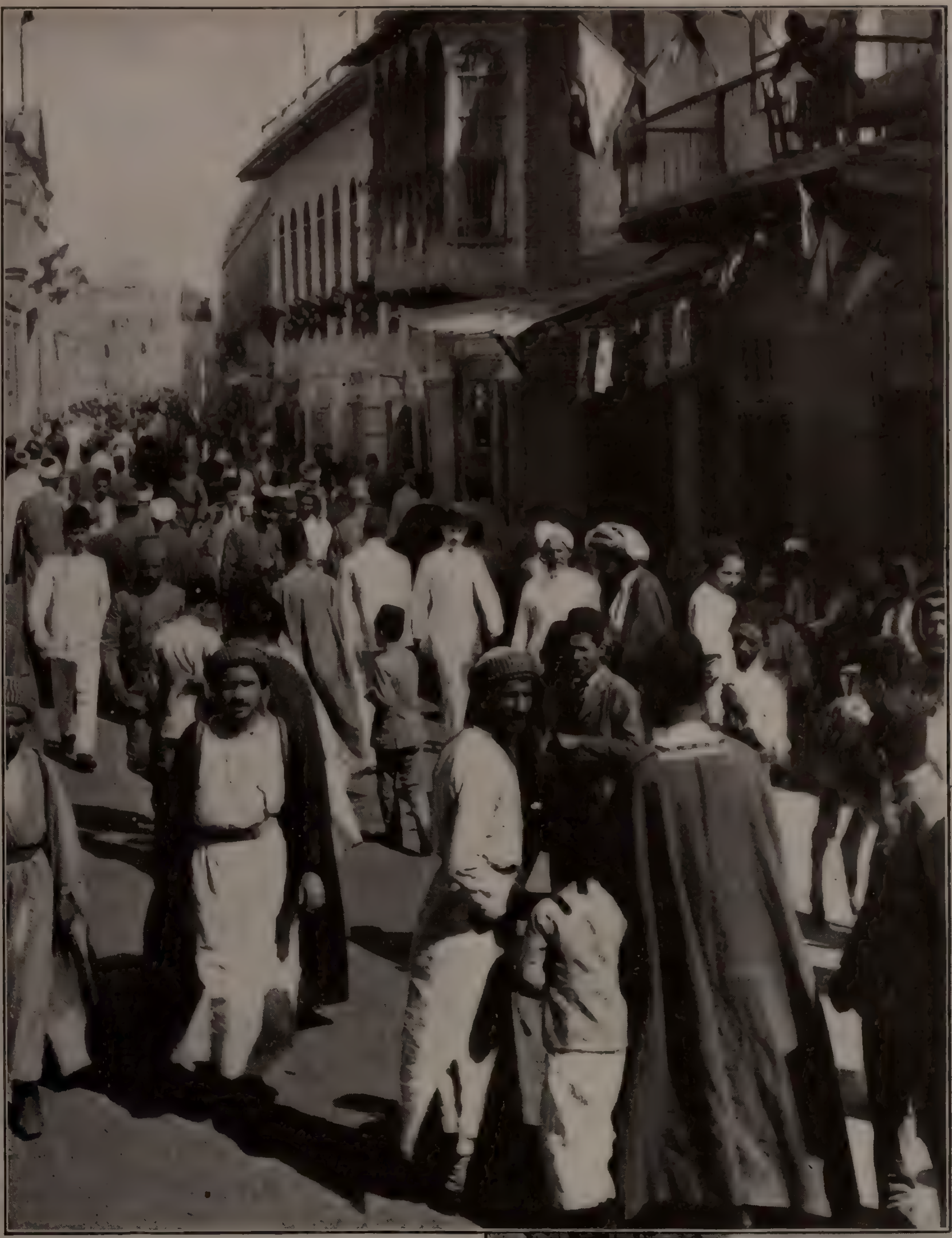
Bagdad, "City of the Caliphs," Captured

BAGDAD the Beautiful, the "City of the Caliphs," the joy of the whole Oriental world, has fallen under the attack of a British force. On March 11 the culminating point was reached of the campaign which opened early in 1915, when Anglo-Indian troops landed at the head of the Persian Gulf and moved up the Tigris River. The object of the earlier expedition was to deal a blow at the German project for the construction of the Berlin-Constantinople-Bagdad Railroad, and if possible to prevent the completion of the road. General Townshend, who commanded the expedition, however, fared badly. After various reverses, he was compelled to surrender with upwards of 10,000 troops at Kut-el-Amara, on February 26, 1916. Later, a new expedition was sent out, under Major-General Frederick Stanley Maude, and with a much larger force of troops than the first. Various powerful Bedouin tribes, breaking away from Ottoman rule, joined the invading army. Gen. Maude made rapid progress along both sides of the river Tigris and, finding the Turks lacking in artillery, he succeeded in driving them back to within three miles of Bagdad. The Turkish leaders called for reinforcements, but it is believed very little, if indeed any, new troops were able to arrive in time to be of service.

The city of Bagdad itself has long been regarded as unsuited to defense against modern military methods. No details of its capture have been received, but it is indicated in the dispatches that the Ottoman troops, holding a position on the eastern bank of the Diala, were surprised by the enemy, which had crossed the river in force and bridged the Tigris at a point which offered a favorable opportunity for attack. The Turks were driven back to within three miles of Bagdad and apparently the occupation of the city was effected by the British with very slight resistance and few losses. The Turks seem to have succeeded in extricating their forces without suffering a disastrous blow, although the loss of Bagdad as the base of Turkish military operations in Asia is an important one.

© Underwood & Underwood

Another view of the "City of the Caliphs," showing the Bridge of Boats over the Tigris River. This view is from the east



© Underwood & Underwood

A view of the main street in Bagdad, near which city desperate fighting is reported as having taken place between the British and the Turks. The building at the extreme left of the picture is Army headquarters; that in the farthest background (with Star and Crescent above it) is police headquarters, and at the right are the government and municipality buildings

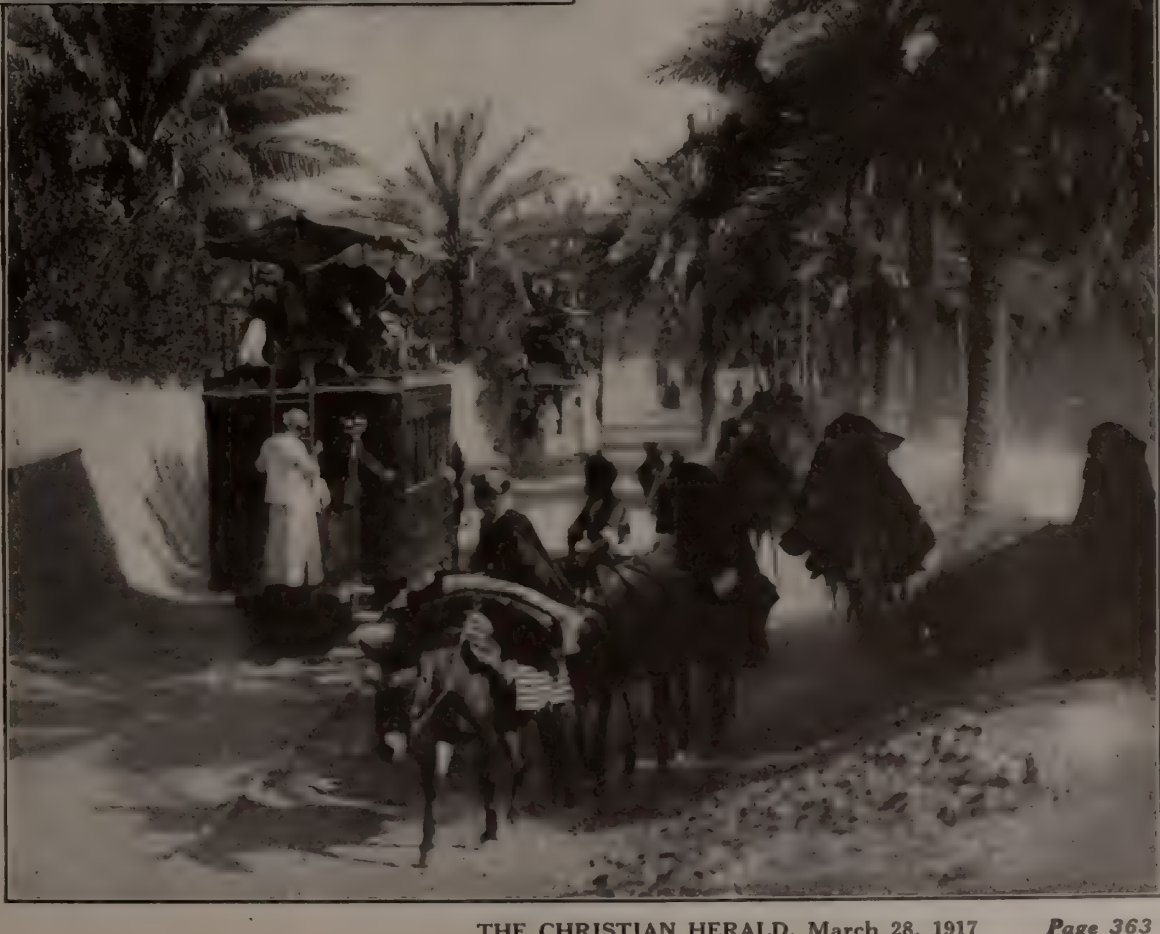
Bagdad has had a place in history for several thousand years. Within its environs are pointed out the tombs of Joshua, Ezra, Ezekiel, and the Well of Daniel. An antiquity is claimed for it reaching back beyond the times of Nebuchadnezzar of Babylon. Upon the present site stood a far older city, which had a splendor and influence that have immortalized it in song and story. In 763 A. D. the old city, then in decay, was rebuilt with stones from the ruins of Ctesiphon, also known as Madain, a famous Assyrian capital, some distance southeast. Bagdad was afterward enlarged and beautified by Harun al Raschid, the ruler whose exploits have been immortalized in the "Arabian Nights." It has many times been a center of warlike struggle: Jenghiz Khan sacked it in 1258, and Tamerlane in 1400, and it was conquered by the Turks in 1638. Its present population is probably between 150,000 and 175,000, being a mixture of many nationalities,—Persians, Armenians, Turks, Jews, Arabs and Kurds.

General Maude's force is estimated at 150,000. It has advanced at phenomenal speed, for two reasons—first, in order to forestall the arrival of Turkish reinforcements, and second, to get to Bagdad ahead of the Russian force. It would not have accorded with British hopes had their ally captured the prize; for Russia has long had an eye to an outlet to warm water, and would probably have been indifferent whether it could be reached either by way of the Persian Gulf or the Dardanelles. At the time of Bagdad's fall, the Russian army is believed to have been probably 150 miles from Bagdad, advancing from Hamadan.

The captured city lies on both banks of the Tigris River, in the very heart of the ancient Bible land of Mesopotamia. Its streets are narrow, crooked, and dirty. The buildings are mostly of yellowish brick, the monotony of their hue being relieved by beautiful colored tiling, especially in the courts and interiors. Many groves of date-trees and other palms give the city a picturesque appearance, to which the numerous mosques add greatly. There are many enclosed gardens; indeed, the whole vilayet (of which the city is the capital) is famous for its orchards and splendid gardens. A very large section outside the city itself, however, is desert, due to the neglect of the irrigation canals. In recent years these canals have been repaired, and it may yet come to pass that, with modern methods of cultivation, the former attractions of Bagdad may be revived, and it may again merit the distinction which won it the name of "City of Orchards."

The peculiar double-decked horse cars that are to be seen on the streets of Bagdad, Mesopotamia

© Underwood & Underwood



Reverends
J. H. Jowett, D.D.
and
C. C. Albertson, D.D.

DAILY MEDITATION

Reverend
E. W. Caswell
and
Prof. W. H. T. Dau

The Gift of Peace

SUNDAY, April 1. John 14 : 27. "*My peace I give unto you.*" But a soul may possess the peace of Christ and yet know no end of trouble. Indeed, 'round about these words of our Lord there are other words which look like unfriendly presences frowning in apparent contradiction. "The world hateth you"; "They shall put you out of the synagogue"; "Ye shall weep and lament"! These are very strange ingredients in a life which is supposed to be possessed by peace. The peace of Jesus is evidently not synonymous with the quietness of settled circumstance. It is not the peace of plenty. It is something which is independent of these. It can coexist with turbulence. It can go hand in hand with want. The circumference of life may be the realm of storm, while its center is the home of a profound serenity. The peace of Jesus is the harmony of a central and spiritual relation. It is union and communion with God. The soul is at rest. Its vagrancy is over. It no longer seeks a new doorstep every night; it has found a settled home.

If peace were only a matter of quieted circumstances we might win it for ourselves. We could seek and find it in social reconstructions, in juster laws, in more enlightened economy, in ampler comforts, in a larger purse. But if vital peace is supremely a matter of spiritual relations how is it to be found? And especially if it is the restoration of a broken relation, who can reset the disjointed limb and put it right again? This peace is not the work of the will. It is not an acquisition of human ingenuity. It is a gift, and it is the gift of the Lord Jesus Christ. "My peace I give unto you." He came to bring the wanderer home. He came to change our shifting, rickety tent for a settled abode. He came to end the appalling divorce which is the work of sin. He came to put us right with God, and to transform a sinful and restless vagrancy into a holy peace.

And if we receive the Saviour's gift of peace our life will have two distinctions; and these are only two of the many royalties which belong to the reconciled soul. First of all, we shall see things tranquilly. We shall have an eye "made quiet by the power of harmony." We shall therefore see things as they are; they will not be out of proportion; nor shall we be deceived by any borrowed plumes. "The eyes of them that see shall not be dim." And, for a second thing, if we have the peace of Jesus, we shall do things tranquilly. This central peace will affect our activities on the circumference. There will be no fuss, no feverishness, no panic. No energy will leak away in fretfulness and wasteful care. We shall have the strength of stillness. For God's peace, that surpasses all our dreams, shall keep guard over our hearts and minds in Christ Jesus.

J. H. J.

Within the Gates

MONDAY, April 2. Rev. 22 : 14. "*Blessed are they that do his commandments, that they may have right to the tree of life, and may enter in through the gates into the city.*" What mystic word is there to serve us as a password at the heavenly gates? There is none. Fitness is the only open sesame, yet not fitness in the sense of worthiness, only fitness in the sense of willingness. Obedience is fitness. Desire to do the will of God is fitness. Humble penitence is fitness. He that willeth to will shall not only know the doctrine, but shall enter in through the gates into the City.

"Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise." What gates are these? The gates of the church, of God's earthly Zion. Our presence as reverent worshipers in the courts of prayer and praise is evidence of our desire to do his commandments.

In the parable of the prodigal son it is written of the elder brother, the jealous, pouting brother, "He would not come in." This must be written of many concerning the gates of entrance to the church of God, "They will not come in." The key to the gate is in our keeping, the gate here and the gate there. The key lies within the realm of the human will. "Whosoever will, let him come." "Wilt thou be made whole?" "I will." "Be thou clean."

C. C. A.

Human Testimony

TUESDAY, April 3. John 15 : 27. "*Ye shall also bear witness, because ye have been with me from the beginning.*" It is by all counts a most wise and benevolent arrangement that the Author of our faith has embraced in his plan of salvation the element of human testimony. Faith in Christ is "of the operation of God" (Col. 2 : 12). Luther expresses the common experience of all Christians when he says: "I believe that I cannot by my own reason or strength believe in Jesus Christ or come to him, but the Holy Ghost has called me by the Gospel, enlightened with his gifts, sanctified and kept me in the true faith." For the creation, propagation, and preservation of saving faith the testimony of the Holy Ghost through the Gospel is the one indispensable requisite. But even this word must be proclaimed by human agents.

In his gracious operations God does not intend to enter into direct contact with the heart of man by his majestic power. His Holy Sprit works man's conversion through means. Through the Word and ordinances of grace his testimony reaches the heart of man. But the testimony of men who have learned to know and love Jesus is added for corroboration. The disciples had lived in very close and intimate fellowship with the Lord during his earthly ministry. They had received during this intercourse indelible impressions of his truth, wisdom, grace, and power. These impressions the Lord wants published. What God has done to one person for his reclamation from sin and the effects of sin, he is willing to do for others. The knowledge which one disciple has gained in his fellowship with Jesus, the convictions which have been formed in his heart on religious questions, may serve to incline others to make a trial of the study of Jesus, or to strengthen his wavering confidence. We are not to believe on the authority of a mere man, but we are thankful for the testimony which a good witness renders for any matter in which we are and ought to be interested.

W. H. T. D.

Love

WEDNESDAY, April 4. I Cor. 13 : 13. "*The greatest of these is love.*" Love is the cure-all for the ills of life. It heals hurts of wounded pride, it cures the malady of a terrible temper. Love is not easily provoked; it holds the soul in a serene composure, suffering long. Christ's love suffered on the cross for mankind. Love gives itself to rescue the loved. Love helps carry the burdens of the beloved. Love is kind to the poor, the sick and the needy; it oils the creaking door and irritating joints of the soul. "Love envieth not." It wants others to be happy, even to have better things than the lover has. Envy is called the filthy slime of the soul, the daughter of pride, the tormentor of virtue, the instigator of revenge, murder and war.

Perfect love will banish envy from the soul forever. "Love vaunteth not itself." It does not, every time it lays the golden egg, rise from the nest and cackle. Love is humble, unobtrusive, preferring the elevation of others to itself.

"Love seeketh not her own." It means "others first." The music of the soul is in loving. Her happiness is in making others happy. Even self-denial is joy when others are benefited. It was said truly of our Lord, "Himself he could not save." He must save others first. "Women and children first" was the watchword on the Titanic. "Others first" is the Christian's motto everywhere. Love does not become excited by spiteful words nor irritated by the little insects of a biting, stinging tongue. Think of the patience of love; she beareth all things without a murmur, endureth all things without complaint, believeth all things good of another, thinketh no evil, harbors no gossiping stories, but rejoices in the true, the beautiful and the good. Love is a composite picture of all the graces. May all the world of mankind become enamored of her beauty!

E. W. C.

The Power of an Endless Life

THURSDAY, April 5. Heb. 7 : 16. "*Who is made, not after the law of a carnal commandment, but after the power of an endless life.*" The Bible has much to say about immortality; much directly, and much more by inference. It exhales the very breath of eternity. The turning of its leaves is like a zephyr from the unseen world. It is like a great picture with eternity for its background. It is like a great symphony, whose keynote is the endless life. The background of the Gospel of Christ is spacious; nay, it is spaceless, immeasurable. The keynote sounds above all harmony and discord: "This is life eternal." There is not a single epistle of Paul, pastoral or personal, in which the immortal hope does not burn like a beacon on the shore of his ocean of thought. The epistle to the Hebrews, while not the work of Paul, is thoroughly Pauline in spirit and tendency. John, who wrote a considerable portion of the New Testament—five of its twenty-seven books—says quite as much relatively about eternal life as does Paul. He says it differently, but quite as distinctly. Paul writes like a lawyer, John like a lover.

Who is it that promises us endless life? None other than Jesus of Nazareth, the supreme revealer of immortality. Patriarchs had hoped and poets had dreamed, but Jesus declared, affirmed, and finally exemplified the reality of the endless life. There are many arguments for immortality, but just one proof: the risen Christ. He died and was buried, but he lived again and still lives. This is the meaning not only of every Easter festival but of every Sunday—the defeat of death, the victory of our Lord over the arch-fear, the abolishment of death. Is death a wolf? Then his fangs have been drawn. Is death a specter? Flash this light upon it, and it vanishes into thin air.

C. C. A.

Holiness

FRIDAY, April 6. Isa. 6 : 3. "*Holy, holy, holy is the Lord of hosts: the whole earth is full of his glory.*" The scene which Isaiah has depicted is a glimpse of what, according to Rev. 4 : 8, is going on continuously in heaven. In all ages the "Thrice-holy" has been regarded as a reference to that inscrutable mystery in the divine Being; the Trinity in Unity. It is the theme of the angels' endless choral. With the host of cherubim and seraphim the church on earth joins in this hymn of adoration. Over the whole earth this song resounds, one company of singers taking up the strain when the other leaves off. The song emphasizes, in particular, the characteristic of holiness in God. This is that divine attribute which impresses a sinner most, and reminds him of his original state in paradise and his grand destiny. For holiness and in holiness God created man. Unto holiness fallen man was redeemed.

To apply the merits of Christ to sinners and to make their lives holy after the pattern of the immaculate Jesus is the endeavor of the Paraclete. The Trinity meets man altogether on the ground of holiness, and in the practice of holiness the unfathomable mystery of its ineffable Being is best studied. We may never exhaust by nicely drawn definitions the transcendent truth of the three distinct Persons in one undivided and indivisible Essence, but we come in personal contact through grace with each person, and live, so to speak, into this mystery. Thus, too, the whole earth becomes full of the glory of this wonderful God to us. We observe that his purposes determine the life of the entire race, and are carried out against all opposition from the forces of evil.

W. H. T. D.

Partiality of Parents

SATURDAY, April 7. Gen. 24 : 4. "*But thou shalt go unto my country, . . . and take a wife unto my son Isaac.*" Abraham feared that his son might marry a Canaanitish woman. He therefore sent Eliezer to his kindred, who returned with the beautiful Rebekah, whom Isaac married. Thirty years after, twins were born to them, Esau and Jacob. Esau, the elder, was heir to his father's wealth and position. But Esau, because of his hunger one day, after a hunting-trip, sold his birthright to Jacob for a mess of pottage. Esau was Isaac's favorite son, partly because of his hunting proclivities. He was therefore determined to pronounce his final blessing upon him. Rebekah, loving Jacob the better of the two, managed to deceive her aged and blind husband, so that he put his hands upon Jacob, ratifying his birthright as head of the household. Esau, on his return, was so angry over the loss of his father's blessing that he left his home forever.

Aside from this act of favoritism and fraud, Rebekah is considered one of the most faithful wives and truest women of the Bible. Her name is commemorated in every civilized country of the world in words more lasting than those chiseled on marble. In the Book of Common Prayer we read that "as Isaac and Rebekah lived faithfully together, so these persons may surely perform and keep the vows and covenant betwixt them made."

The moral is that parents should not indulge in great partiality for any of their children if they wish harmony to prevail in the family life. Jacob became a wanderer from home as well as Esau, living in fear of his brother for many years, thus leaving his mother, who had tried to do so much for him.

If Rebekah had trusted God to fulfil his prophecy concerning Jacob, that the elder should serve the younger, how much happier her life would have been! We should never do wrong in order to help God bring his purposes to pass.

E. W. C.

◆

What you do for others, you do for yourself.

Kind deeds make good shortening for even the upper crust of life.

An economical wife and an industrious husband make a good team to plow the furrows of life.

FROM ONE WOMAN TO ANOTHER

Conducted by MARGARET E. SANGSTER, Jr.

The Little Foreign Woman

A LITTLE foreign woman went out of her tenement room to buy onions from a pushcart vender. The East Side does most of its marketing by the pushcart method, and the streets are always swarming with venders and ringing with their cries. So the little foreign woman didn't have to go far from her door before she found what she wanted.

Many of the inhabitants of the slums do not have a very great command of our language. But the little foreign woman managed to make the pushcart vender understand what she wanted. As he slipped the onions into a small paper bag she handed him three cents—what she had been in the habit of paying. Her surprise was great when he told her, roughly, that the onions in the bag were worth eighteen cents.

A difference of fifteen cents—it doesn't seem so much, does it? And yet probably to that woman it meant food for the rest of the day—bread, perhaps, for her hungry children. To that woman it meant the end, almost; and, like an animal at bay, she turned on the pushcart man.

HAVE you ever seen a cat jealously guarding her kittens—snarling, and biting, and scratching if a marauder came too near? It was the same instinct—the thought of her children—*the mother instinct*—that made the little foreign woman shake her clenched fist at the street vender and suddenly, beside herself, overthrow his pushcart. It was the thought of a baby asking for food that made her shriek her defiance in his face.

Out of the defiance of that little foreign woman—all in a week's time—a great movement has sprung up. The women of the East Side have banded together into a body called "The Mother's Anti-High Price League." Their headquarters are not easy to find, but I wandered through narrow streets filled with slush and mud until I came to the offices that they have taken in the very heart of the most congested district. And there I talked to two women, obviously different as to nationality and religion, but with the same great idea.

"This movement of ours," one of them told me, "is not a boycott—no, indeed! It is merely a great throb of indignation on the part of the mothers who cannot, no matter how they economize, obtain enough food to satisfy their families. *It is a cry to the government asking that food prices be standardized—regulated as other prices have been regulated.*

"You see," she continued after a pause in which she answered the telephone and gave directions to several women who had come in to ask questions, "you see, the grocery men, in this part of the city—and in other parts of the city, too—have a scale of prices. If a woman who looks as if she does not understand food values comes into the store they charge her infinitely more than they do a woman who looks sophisticated.

"A colored woman came into a shop where I was standing the other evening. She asked for potatoes, and was told that they were eight cents a pound. When weighed, the pound was found to contain just three medium-sized potatoes.

"'My!' screamed the colored woman, 'how can we live?' and she ran out into the night. I never saw her again."

A JEWISH woman, hearing that Governor Whitman was in town and knowing of no way to reach him, went to the Waldorf and asked for him. She was arrested for creating a disturbance and was taken to jail. When she was arraigned before the judge at the night court she looked up defiantly into his face.

"Why are you here?" asked the judge.

She told him.

"Were you sent up to see the governor by any society?" he questioned.

"No, your honor!" said the woman.

"Were you sent up by any person?" persisted the judge.

"No, your honor!" repeated the woman.

"Then," thundered the judge, "why did you go?"

The woman was thin and pale. But she towered as she faced her questioner and a flush of anger tinted her white cheeks.

"Why did I go?" she answered fiercely. "Why did I go? *I went because we are starving.* My man—he works for little money. And we have five children — *bloodless children.* They need meat, milk, butter, eggs! But not once this winter have they had them. And now we cannot have potatoes—now we can hardly have bread. That is why I tried to see the governor!"

The judge looked down at the woman.

"What," he said, "would you do if I sent you to prison?"

And then the woman laughed long and loud—a laugh that was hysterical, a laugh that bordered, almost, on madness.

"I don't care if you do put me in prison!" she hurled at the judge. "I don't care if I do go to prison! *At least you'll have to feed me, there!*"

THE women—the mothers of the New York slums—are bordering on hysteria. They are cold with rage. They are desperate—defiant—reckless. For the weight of the last straw is crushing them.

"Have you any special message to the readers of the Christian Herald?" I asked one of the women at the headquarters of the Mothers' Anti-High Price League.

She looked at me thoughtfully.

"Your paper goes into the farming community—the small town—yes?" she asked me. "Then you may give the women of the Christian Herald this message from the mothers of our city slums. Tell them that it is the duty of every woman to write to the representative from her district, her congressman, and ask him, *as her representative*, to do what he can toward lowering prices. Tell the women of the Christian Herald that they cannot realize the conditions in a large city where great multitudes are at the mercy of—sharks. They have apples and potatoes, barrels, perhaps, of them—your readers. We buy our potatoes and apples by the pound. Tell the women of the Christian Herald that this is a serious movement—a real Christian movement in which color and race and creed play no part. This is the message of the Mothers' Anti-High Cost of Living League to your readers."

This is the message. And I have seen, myself, that it is true.

A Woman Worth Knowing

MISS ROSE YOUNG—well known in New York City as a newspaper woman—has been chosen by Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt to direct the expenditure of the Mrs. Frank Leslie $1,000,000 fund for the cause of equal suffrage. Miss Young has already leased quarters in the city from which she will direct the activities of a traveling suffrage school, that may, in time, be enlarged to several divisions, and she has made arrangements to distribute a part of the fund, on the Carnegie plan, to state organizations which are conducting suffrage campaigns.

A Few Household Hints

Dishwashing

IF the woman who dreads dishwashing would follow these directions she would obtain better results in a shorter length of time.

"In placing a pile of dishes in the pan, lay them in, reversed, or face down. The water will then have more chance to get at the soiled surfaces than it will if they are placed as usual, face up. Use a mop in the right hand while holding the dish in the left. This makes washing the front and back of each article an easier task. Then place with the left hand in the drainer—thus never letting go of the dish until it is completely clean. The less changing of hands the less time will be spent before the task is finished. If you use soap powder in dishwashing it will dissolve the grease, and the hands need only be kept in the water for a few moments."

Salt

Do you know that salt will clean willow furniture, that a hot stove can be scrubbed with salt, and that, if rubbed on stained crockery, salt will prove very effective? Salt water is also good for some plants, salt and vinegar will clean brass, salt and lemon will remove ink-stains, and fine salt, sprinkled on a woolen cloth, will polish a mirror.

If You Mislay Kitchen Utensils

A long strip of canvas with big and little pockets, when hung on the wall, may hold some thirty or forty items. A camper or a housewife who moves often may roll the slip and pack it very easily.

New Uses for Common Things

Gasoline cleans a clock, ammonia freshens a dingy carpet, floor wax will keep a door or window sash from sticking, and a pail of hay and water absorbs the disagreeable smell of new paint.

Dried Fruit

When there is not enough mincemeat to fill the pie, when there is not enough fresh fruit for the pudding, and when the jelly is too thin, cut dried apples or peaches fine, wash them, and add them to the dish. The substitution will not be noticed.

When Washing Woolen Blankets

Do not, when you are washing blankets preparatory to laying them away for the summer months, rinse them in clear water, as it will make them hard. To maintain their original softness, rinse them in soapy water.

The Use of Bicarbonate of Soda

A pinch will remove stains from saucepans, if placed in water and boiled in them. If added to milk in warm weather it will keep it sweet; and added to meat, when stewing, it will make it tender. Silver goods rubbed with leather on which a little is sprinkled will look as good as new. A small amount added to water in which greens are boiled will keep them a good color. A pinch taken as a powder after meals is a certain cure for indigestion.

"I See by the Papers" that—

THE factory women in both this country and in Europe advocate the wearing of bloomers and overalls while at work. They say that it is easier, and in the case of munition plants—safer, not to be bothered with skirts.

—That the mothers of children living in the crowded districts of New York have announced their determination to keep their children away from the public schools until the city has done something to remedy the prohibitive food prices.

—That the woman suffrage advocates in the state of Maine have won a fight of nearly forty years for the submission of the suffrage question to a popular vote. The Senate, acting in concurrence with the House, passed unanimously a resolution providing for a special election on September 10, to act on the adoption of a constitutional amendment granting suffrage to women.

—That the woman suffrage bill has been passed in the lower branch of the Indiana legislature. It was previously passed by the Senate, and now goes to the governor. The bill gives women the right to vote for presidential electors and practically all state officers except governor and secretary of state.

—That the Educational and Industrial Union has conducted a series of conferences on "Professional Opportunities for Women." There were four conferences, held once a week, on the following topics: Nursing, Secretarial Work, Social Work, and Home Economics.

—That the ancient art of printing cloth has been revived by a talented woman who, after taking many prizes in contests, has gone into the work on a business basis and is making a great success of it.

—That the peace societies of a great city have removed the names of several well-known suffrage leaders from their boards. They disapprove strongly of the stand that the suffrage party has taken in the preparedness movement.

—That many settlement workers are considering the advisability of teaching housekeeping, in model apartments, to the growing girls and little mothers of the slum districts. It will arouse the pride and ambition of the girls, say the settlement workers, to be able to learn needed lessons in a home atmosphere.

From One Woman to Me

SHE passed me on the street today.
Her dress was worn, her hair was gray;
The very shoes upon her feet
Were old and shabby. But her eyes
Were friendly as the springtime skies,
And, oh, her smile was kind and sweet!

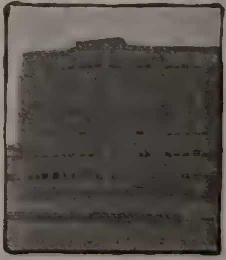
She passed me on the street today
And, as she passed, I felt a ray
Of sunlight touch my very heart.
I had been sad, and set apart
From other folk. . . . I had been blue
But when she passed with shabby grace
I murmured, as I saw her face,
"If she can smile, why, I can, too!"

She passed me on the street today,
A stranger woman, worn and gray,
Ah, poverty had touched her life;
Want she had felt, and care, and strife.
The very shoes upon her feet
Were ragged. But her smile was sweet
And filled with cheer, and undefiled!
And I, if we two ever meet
Beside the shining throne on high,
Will lift my eyes to God and say,
With all the angels standing by,
"*She passed me on the street, and smiled!*"

TRADE MARK

BELTING

TEXTAN SOLES

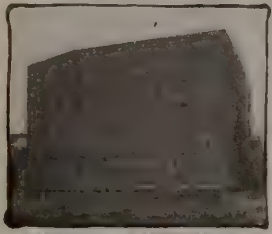

VALVES AND PACKING

MOLDED GOODS

DRUGGISTS SUPPLIES

RAINCOATS

SURGICAL GOODS

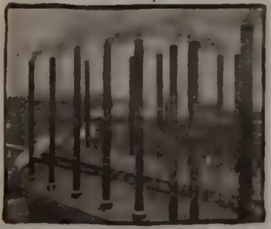


MATS AND MATTING

HARD RUBBER GOODS

SPORTING GOODS

POWER PLANT



STATIONERS SUPPLIES

GOODRICH

THE HOUSE OF GOODRICH: ITS CREED

GOODRICH is RUBBER; RUBBER is GOODRICH.

They are ONE the world round in household and mill; in man-packed city, or wherever civilization touches finger-tips with semi-savagery.

A remarkable domination of an industry by a single institution, this supremacy of Goodrich. A striking imprint of a name on a world product from its raw to its finished state.

Goodrich IS Rubber; Rubber IS Goodrich. *Why is it?*

Look to that frieze of buildings which here frames these pages for your quickest, most compelling answer.

Though it lists but a part of the fifty-seven buildings gathered at Akron on the Goodrich site of 101 acres, it does help picture to you the largest and most complete single Rubber Manufactory in the entire world.

WHAT buildings are shown here *suggest* the great size of Goodrich, but they fail to show you the BEEHIVE of *life* and *industry* they house.

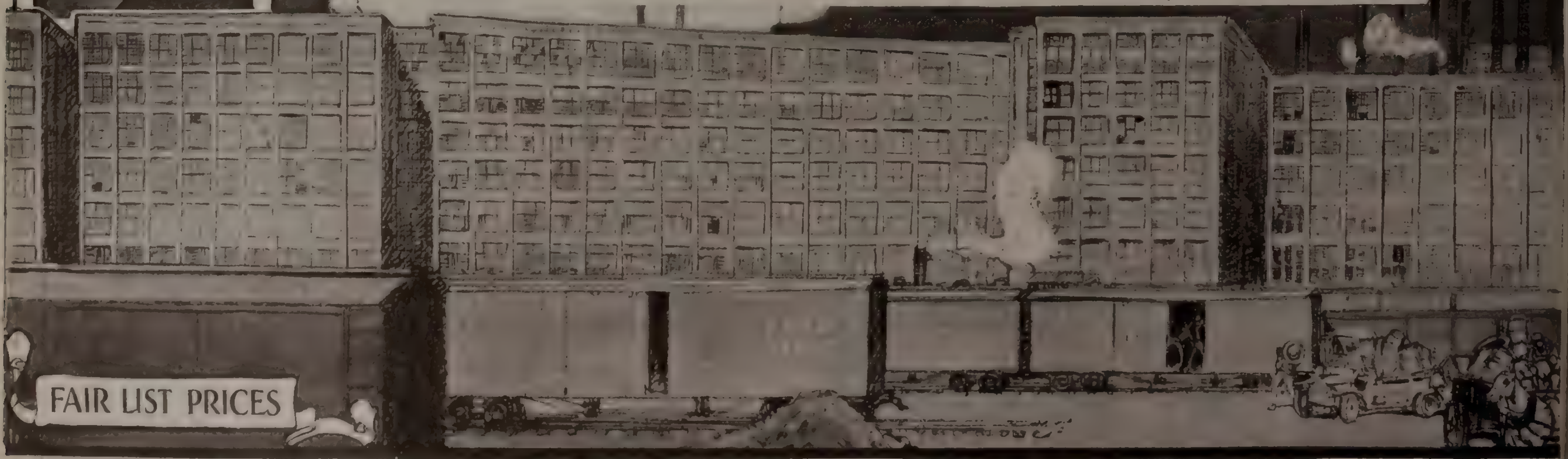
They can but *hint* at the 3,772,329 square feet of floor space inside them with a capacity of more than 20,000 employes.

They say *nothing* about 16,000 horse power from Goodrich boilers, and 10,000 horse power from Goodrich dynamos that drive belts, and wheels, and rollers by thousands, and set the great plant aglitter with 20,000 lights.

Still less do they voice the 350 telegrams and 9,000 telephone calls that pour daily into them from the four corners of the world; or speak of the 18,000 pieces of mail handled every week day in Goodrich's own post office.

And least of all do they tell of the more than 4,000 distinct Goodrich products, a meagre general classification of which is listed in our frieze.

An *excusable* shortcoming, this last, for not even a Goodrich executive officer knows EXACTLY at one time ALL the Goodrich products that go to make up the 160,000,000 pounds of rubber goods Goodrich annually ships to the peoples of the earth.



SILVERTOWN CORD TIRES SAFETY TREAD TIRES SOLID TRUCK TIRES

GARDEN HOSE
RAILROAD SUPPLIES
STEAMBOAT SUPPLIES
MINE SUPPLIES
RUBBER HEELS
TRADE MARK

HIPRESS BOOTS
STRAIGHTLINE RUBBERS
INSULATED WIRE
MILLING AND CALENDERING
LABORATORY AND TESTING
FIRE AND MILL HOSE

GOODRICH

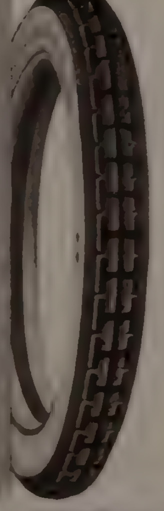
HUNDREDS of thousands of you know that Goodrich Tires—*Silvertown Cord Tires, Goodrich Black Tread Safety Tires, Goodrich Wireless Truck Tires, Goodrich Motorcycle* and *Bicycle Tires*—literally bear the automobile industry forward on its path of progress: BUT HOW MANY of you know GOODRICH RUBBER BELTS carry rough diamonds out of the mines of South Africa?

You, and thousands of you, know you walk on Goodrich TEXTAN SOLES: BUT HOW MANY of you know that when you step on rubber mats and matting you are TWICE walking on GOODRICH RUBBER?

To live forty-eight years and be merely big, is to be but *fortunate*. The test of a manufacturing institution is *how much* it has written into the advance of the industry, and what benefits it has given to humanity. The factory that scores FIRST in ideas and NEW PRODUCTS is the true LEADER.

FIRST in the development field by seniority, Goodrich has always KEPT FIRST by learning new ways of the earth's great material mystery—RUBBER—to fulfill the needs of mankind, often *anticipating* the needs.

It was no coincidence that Goodrich made the FIRST clincher automobile tire in America, the FIRST *cord* tire, and the FIRST solid rubber tire for automobile trucks, buggies, and carriages. As Goodrich's business is rubber, its organization has always automatically met the NEWEST need of rubber.



BUT of finer significance this: *While Goodrich builded itself, ALWAYS a leap and a bound ahead of the rubber industry, it builded itself into the confidence of people by integrity of manufacture and FAIRNESS of MARKETING.*

Here is a triumph of the Goodrich CREED, the moral marketing force that rounds out Goodrich scientific knowledge, experience, and skill of workmen trained in the Goodrich way.

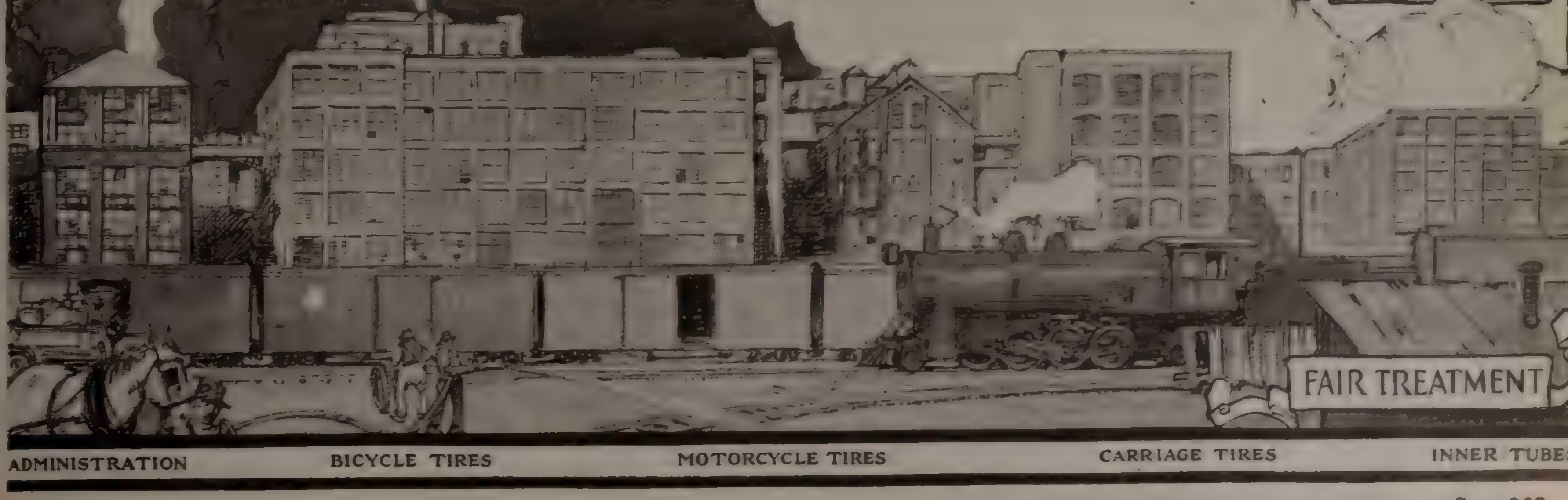
It is a creed which avows a *covenant* not to market an experiment till practical test proves it worthy of the Goodrich name.

It is a creed content, *willing*, to give the buyer the benefit of Goodrich's huge purchases of raw material, and Goodrich's secrets of rubber compounding.

It is a creed which backs up a *Goodrich rubber* band with *the same* jealous watchfulness of the Goodrich reputation as a Goodrich tire.

That is ***Why*** Goodrich *is* Rubber—***Honest Rubber***—to the world.

THE B. F. GOODRICH COMPANY, Akron, Ohio


FAIR TREATMENT
ADMINISTRATION
BICYCLE TIRES
MOTORCYCLE TIRES
CARRIAGE TIRES
INNER TUBES

Wipe off the Dirt!

HERE is a hygienic wall covering you can clean.

SANITAS
MODERN
WALL COVERING

Made on cloth, finished in durable oil colors; will not absorb grease or water spots; can be kept clean with a damp cloth.

Artistic styles, dull finished, tinted or glazed, for every room in the house.

Before you decide on any wall decorations learn more about Sanitas and see the styles.

Write for Booklet and Samples

Give your decorator's or dealer's name. Address the Manufacturers of

Sanitas Modern Wall Covering
Dept. 3
320 Broadway New York

SANITAS STANDARD OTC COMPANY CLOTH WALL COVERING

GREAT BARGAINS IN AUTO TIRES

We have made good rubber goods since 1904 and every year we have made more tires and better tires. We have the largest factory in the world devoted exclusively to the manufacture of Automobile Tires sold direct to car owners. You have nothing to risk in ordering

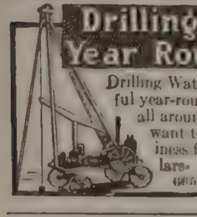
BUCKSKIN
PLAIN & NON-SKID
Guaranteed TIRES

You positively can save 30% of your present tire expense by using our tires. We have no agencies, no salesmen; thus we can save you money. We make all sizes, plain and non-skid; also both gray and red tubes. Every tire is guaranteed for 4000 MILES. Write for our special offer and free illustrated booklet.

THE L. AND M. RUBBER CO. 18 East St., Carrollton, O.
West Dist. Office, 1436 S Mich Av., Chicago

LOWEST PRICES IN AMERICA

Drilling Wells is a Year Round Business



Drilling Water Wells is a profitable, healthful year-round business. There are wells all around you to be drilled. Don't you want to get into a money-making business for yourself? Write for particulars. **Star Drilling Machine Co.** 665 Washington St., Akron, Ohio

REVERSIBLE "Linene" TRADE MARK

Send 2 Cents in U. S. stamps to pay postage and we will send you FREE a SAMPLE COLLAR of our New Style "Copley." State size wanted. REVERSIBLE COLLAR CO., Dept. T, Boston, Mass.

Neddie's Question

By
LOUISE PLATT HAUCK

"ABIDE with me; fast falls the eventide."

The clear tones of the soprano floated up to the landing at the head of the stairs. Neddie, stiffly erect between his aunt and the strange man who, it seemed, was uncle Leonard from Portland, listened intently.

"The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide."

The darkness was very deep in his mind, and Daddy wasn't there to clear it away with the dear sunshine of his presence. Daddy was dead, they told him. That was Daddy in the long gray box down in the parlor, with the heaps and heaps of flowers over it. Neddie didn't believe it, and he wouldn't look. He didn't know at all what it meant to be dead, but that it was full of horror and mystery was very clear to him. The confusion of the last three days—the journey to his aunt's house in the city, the strange people coming and going, the tears and hysterics and hurried planning—it all seemed like a bad dream to him. But the worst of it all was the steady ache of longing for Daddy. Why, it was only four days ago that he and Daddy had had their splendid snow battle in the front yard of the farm. How glorious it had been! Daddy had built a big fort and entrenched Neddie behind it; and he had been the besieged city, while Daddy was the invading army, and battered down the walls with cannon-balls of hard white snow. How happy they were when they came in, rosy and panting and hungry as wolves, for the waffles Black Nora had for them! He remembered how he had sat for his usual half-hour before bedtime on Daddy's knee, planning a still stormier battle for the next day. They had talked of the ice on the pond too, and Daddy had said gravely that it was high time Neddie was learning to skate—a suggestion which had sent him to bed with his head full of excited anticipation for the morning. And when morning came——He had run into Daddy's room to dress, and Daddy was still asleep. And Neddie couldn't wake him. And Black Nora had come. Oh, how Nora had screamed when she bent over his Daddy! Nora had called to the milkman, and he had galloped his horse into town for the doctor. The doctor said, "Heart disease," and "what relatives should he telegraph for?" And late that afternoon came Aunt Amelia, sobbing and laughing by turns, and had to be put to bed by Black Nora. Neddie remembered how he had crept about the house that evening, lonely and miserable and wondering when Daddy was going to wake up and look after him. And then they said that Daddy was dead. What was "dead"? Would it keep Daddy away from him long?

Aunt Amelia did nothing but cry every time she looked at him, and say, "Poor fatherless, motherless child!" Neddie knew that he was motherless. Nora had told him that was why Daddy lived way off by himself on the farm; because he couldn't bear to see people after Neddie's sweet mother left him. Neddie knew how Daddy sat for hours and hours sometimes with her picture in his hand, not moving or speaking. It made Daddy feel bad, so Neddie was sorry that he was motherless. But fatherless! How could he be fatherless? Daddy was his father, wasn't he?

Neddie's small brow puckered into a hard knot as he sat through the anthem, puzzling over these complicated questions. The music died softly away, and from below the dry, harsh tones of the minister ascended. Suddenly Neddie started forward in his chair, tense with excitement.

"If a man die, shall he live again?"

That was what the minister was saying. Daddy had died, that was clear; but—*would he live again?* Neddie's whole soul was in that question. He bent forward, listening with every nerve for the answer.

"Dear friends, we are told in Holy Writ that he that loseth his life shall gain it; that Christ by the remission of our sins has secured to us eternal salvation. In this dark hour, is it not a consolation to you that mourn to know that your loved one is safe in Christ?"

THE bewilderment did not clear from Neddie's face. Why didn't he say whether Daddy was going to live again or not? Remission—salvation—consolation—those were words too big for a little boy who had got only as far as "John can roll the hoop" in his Reader. Well, maybe he would explain better after a while. Patiently he sat through the long, dry sermon, gravely attentive to each word. But when it was over and Dr. Winter had said Amen, his question was still unanswered.

And then Uncle Leonard had drawn him into a bedroom and closed the door. As they sat in silence Neddie heard the muffled roll of carriages on the pavement outside; then slow, heavy footsteps; and sobs from Aunt Amelia in the hall. When they came downstairs once more, the shiny gray box was gone, and all the flowers, and Daddy wasn't there! Then there was a wild, frantic time when Neddie beat against the door in the effort to get out and find Daddy; when he screamed shrilly that Daddy hadn't gone, and that he wouldn't stay and be Aunt Amelia's little boy! It merged into a horrid blur at last when Neddie, sick and exhausted with crying, was put to bed. The doctor came and gave him some medicine, and soon after he grew very sleepy. He slept and waked and sobbed and drowsed again for nearly a week, and somewhere in that blurry time he learned to accept the fact that Daddy was dead; that Daddy was gone; that Neddie must live with Aunt Amelia until Daddy came back. Aunt Amelia didn't say anything about Daddy coming back; nor did Uncle Leonard in the short time he remained before returning to Portland. But Neddie himself added it, pending the time he could get his all important question answered.

He had asked Aunt Amelia that first day of his illness:

"Aunt Amelia, if a man die, shall he live again?"

Aunt Amelia had gasped and run to the telephone to tell the doctor that Neddie was in a fever and out of his head. When Uncle Leonard came to bid him good-by, Neddie had repeated his question to him. And Uncle Leonard had patted his head and said:

"There, there, old fellow, don't bother your little brain about that," and pressing into his hand a shining five-dollar gold-piece, had left him.

After that Neddie grew cautious and bided his time. But when he was about once more and had learned the way to the big parsonage where Dr. Winter lived alone with Mrs. Winter, Neddie went to call on the minister. The visit had been a bitter disappointment and a miserable failure. The thin, dry minister had talked to him in a thin, dry voice about the Atonement and the Blood of the Lamb and the Remission of Sins, and then had asked him if he knew his catechism and if he were a good, obedient boy, and dismissed him.

ONCE more did Neddie try. He sidled up to his teacher's desk (nobody but Daddy had ever taught him before!) one morning before school and put his question to her squarely:

"Miss Grayson, if a man die, shall he live again?"

His cheeks burned now at the thought of the little shriek of laughter she had given and the tone of amused dismay in which she said:

"If you aren't the queerest child, Edward! What are you going to say next?"

He slunk back to his seat and resolved never to let the words cross his lips again. But always his mind groped about for the answer which should make of life a thing to be borne with the best degree of cheerfulness he could muster, or a weight under which to sink in utter despair.

Week after week passed, and still Daddy did not come. And now it was Easter. Last Easter he and Daddy had hunted the eggs together, and he had eaten three hard boiled for breakfast, and Daddy had pretended to hear him crow. Oh, Daddy, Daddy, why don't you come back to your little boy that wants you so! It seemed to Neddie that the ache in his heart grew bigger and sorer every day. Uncle Leonard had said that it would get easier after a while, but oh, it didn't!

Easter morning he followed his Aunt's black-garmented figure up the aisle to her pew in church. Everywhere was the scent of lilies, everywhere their silvery whiteness against the green. There was a subtle hint of happiness, of springtide joy in the air, and in a vague, unhappy way Neddie resented it Everybody was happy; everybody seemed to have what they wanted but just his own self. How joyously the voices of the choir caroled forth:

"He is risen! He is risen!"

That was the burden of the music, of the prayer, of the sermon.

"Christ is risen from the dead!"

Christ is risen, but where was his Daddy? There was no thought of irreverence in his little mind as he pondered the question. Of course, it was well that Christ had risen; but it was his Daddy he wanted!—his strong tender arm about him, his broad shoulder on which to lean a tired head, his loving voice saying, "Sonny Boy!"

"If a man die, shall he live again?"

There it was, the old haunting question, whose answer he could never obtain. Bitterly he listened as the dry, thin minister expounded his dry, thin doctrine of salvation; wearily he followed his aunt back to her home. There was no Easter joy nor hope; not even Easter peace for him.

LATE in the afternoon he slipped away to the green acre where they told him his Daddy lay. He had been there before with Aunt Amelia, and had listened unbelievingly as she pointed to a certain mound and told him it was his father's grave. He did not believe it now, but somehow he seemed a little nearer to Daddy than he did at home. There was a lady sitting on a low stone near the spot he sought. Her hand rested against a small marble cross upon which Neddie spelt out laboriously,

"Marjorie, aged eight years."

"Why, that's how old I am," he said involuntarily. The lady turned.

"Are you, dear? And what is your name?"

"Neddie Cunningham."

She glanced at the inscription of the stone on the next grave.

"Your father lies here, dear?"

Neddie nodded somberly. It was of no use to explain. She probably wouldn't understand any better than Aunt Amelia, or Uncle Leonard, or the others.

After a little the lady said softly,

"It is hard to wait, isn't it, boy?"

"Wait, ma'am? What for?"

"Why, to see them again. You to see your father and I to see my little girl."

Neddie's breath came fast.

"Is your little girl dead too?"

"They call it that, dear."

"And you really do 'spect to see her again?"

"I know that I shall see her again. Why, Neddie dear, I couldn't bear it for one minute if I thought she had gone from me forever!"

Neddie crept closer and laid a cold little hand on hers.

"Oh, ma'am! Maybe you can answer my question!"

"What question, laddie?"

"If a man die, shall he live again?"

The lady looked down into the sad little face raised to hers. She saw through the deep, dark eyes straight into the depths of pain and loneliness within. She reached out tender arms and gathered him into her lap.

"Now, dear boy, tell me all about it!"

Continued on page 378

Look for
This Girl in
Your Dealer's
Window

Colorite
COLORS OLD AND NEW
STRAW HATS

Buy by the Name

A liquid, sold in bottles, with a brush for applying, waterproof and durable, dries in 30 minutes. Any one can use it.

In fourteen colors, Jet Black, Dull Black, Cardinal Red, Yellow, Navy Blue, Cadet Blue, Sage Green, Cerise, Burnt Straw, Brown, Violet, Lavender, Old Rose, and Natural.

Satisfactory also for coloring satin, silk and canvas slippers and basketry. Sold by Drug and Department Stores in the United States and Canada.

SPECIAL OFFER
$1.25 Value for 40 Cents

The Attractive Home
Ekin Wallick

Go to your nearest dealer. He will give you one of Mr. Ekin Wallick's dollar books "The Attractive Home" and a 25c bottle of Colorite for 40c. $1.25 worth for 40c. Direct from us if your dealer cannot supply you. Colorite alone for 25c.

CARPENTER-MORTON CO.
Established 1840
83 Sudbury Street Boston, Mass.
Canadian Distributors
A. RAMSAY & SON CO.
Montreal, Canada

HOW TO MAKE A LAWN

A twenty-page booklet telling what to do and how to do it. Also a 150-page catalog. **FREE** Will help you beautify your home. Write today.
IOWA SEED CO. Dept. E. **Des Moines, Iowa**

SAMPLE OUR SEED

Three earliest vegetables in cultivation for 10c. One packet each, Robinson's Earliest Tomato, Earliest Round Red Radish, Earliest Lettuce, 10c to new customers. Regular price 30c. CATALOG FREE.
C. N. Robinson & Bro., Dept. 64, Baltimore, Md.

Salt Mackerel
CODFISH, FRESH LOBSTER

FOR THE CONSUMER NOT THE DEALER

FOR YOUR OWN TABLE

FAMILIES who are fond of **FISH** can be supplied **DIRECT** from **GLOUCESTER, MASS.**, by the **FRANK E. DAVIS COMPANY,** with newly caught, **KEEPABLE OCEAN FISH,** choicer than any inland dealer could possibly furnish.

We sell **ONLY TO THE CONSUMER DIRECT,** sending by **EXPRESS RIGHT TO YOUR HOME.** We **PREPAY** express on all orders east of Kansas. Our fish are pure, appetizing and economical and we want **YOU** to try some, payment subject to your approval.

SALT MACKEREL, fat, meaty, juicy fish, are delicious for breakfast. They are freshly packed in brine and will not spoil on your hands.

CODFISH, as we salt it, is white, boneless and ready for instant use. It makes a substantial meal, a fine change from meat, at a much lower cost.

FRESH LOBSTER is the best thing known for salads. Right fresh from the water, our lobsters simply are boiled and packed in **PARCHMENT-LINED CANS.** They come to you as the purest and safest lobsters you can buy and the meat is as crisp and natural as if you took it from the shell yourself.

FRIED CLAMS is a relishable, hearty dish, that your whole family will enjoy. No other flavor is just like that of clams, whether fried or in a chowder.

FRESH MACKEREL, perfect for frying, **SHRIMP** to cream on toast, **CRABMEAT** for Newburg or deviled, **SALMON** ready to serve, **SARDINES** of all kinds, **TUNNY** for salad, **SANDWICH FILLINGS** and every good thing packed here or abroad you can get direct from us and keep right on your pantry shelf for regular or emergency use.

With every order we send **BOOK OF RECIPES** for preparing all our products. *Write for it.* Our list tells how each kind of fish is put up, with the delivered price so you can choose just what you will enjoy most. Send the coupon for it now.

FRANK E. DAVIS CO.
177 Central Wharf
Gloucester, Mass.

Frank E. Davis Co.
177 Central Wharf
Gloucester, Mass.

Please send me your latest **Fish Price List.**

Name ....

Street ....

City ....

Founder of Seventy-Five Churches

DR. EDWARD O. GUERRANT, who recently passed away in the midst of his ministry and full of years and honors, built seventy-five churches for his people, the poor and illiterate mountaineers of the Appalachian mountains of Kentucky and Tennessee. He was a man of wonderful personality and power, and gave up a life of promise to throw himself, with all the enthusiasm of his Huguenot blood, into the work of opening the eyes of those "other children" of the Kingdom, who had sat so many years in spiritual darkness.

A young cavalry soldier during the Civil War, he was a member of Morgan's famous command, and rode through the isolated coves of those mountains, where he was deeply impressed with the intense sadness of the people, their loneliness, their poverty and their ignorance. He was greatly attracted by their hospitality and their traditions. Most of them were direct descendants of Scotch-Irish ancestors, and for generations had remained in those mountain fastnesses while their pioneer relatives crossed over from Virginia to settle in the rich lowlands beyond.

After the war he cherished the vision of opening up that mountain region and bringing the people in touch with the outside world. As the first evangelist of the Kentucky Synod, he found his opportunity; but so enormously did the work develop under his hand that the Synod feared that it could not support it. It instructed Dr. Guerrant to retrench and not build so many churches. He resigned as Synodical missionary, declaring that if no other source could help, God could pay for the schools and churches and missionaries. And God did.

Dr. Guerrant organized the Soul Winners' Society, and in the sixteen years following he personally raised $175,366.95 for financing the work, $14,000 a year, all by prayer. Contributions poured in from all over the world, even from distant China and the Hawaiian Islands. Many warm friends North and East contributed liberally. Talented men and women left their comfortable homes to follow Dr. Guerrant into the mountains and teach the schools. He gave his own life unselfishly to his great task. He climbed mountains where even a horse could not go; he forded turbulent streams; he slept in cabins where families of fifteen lived in one room; and he won every heart with his cheerful, sunny disposition, and above all with his evident sincerity and his earnest desire to better their condition. Thousands were won to the Gospel under his preaching.

The work Dr. Guerrant did for one county alone—"Bloody Breathitt," the seat of fearful feuds, where human life was held so cheap that the click of a trigger was the signal for a harvest of killings—deserves the lasting gratitude of his state. Here in the county seat, Jackson, he placed his first church twenty-three years ago. All through the surrounding country are schools and colleges, radiating from Jackson and the Lees-McRea College, located there.

In memory of Dr. Guerrant's work, the name of the wonderful Mountain Mission he founded has been changed from "The Soul Winners" to "The Guerrant Inland Mission." The new church at Jackson, Ky., is to be called "The Guerrant Memorial," a permanent tribute to the founder of seventy-five churches among the mountains and valleys of that region, the darkness of which he had illuminated with the light of the glorious Gospel.

◆

REV. Z. CHARLES BEALS writes from Hochow, via Nanking, China: "My circuit here covers over 400 square miles, with a large population. I am the only resident missionary in this district. We are organizing now for a complete evangelical campaign for this territory." Mr. Beals needs the help of local native preachers, and any reader who is interested in this new evangelical movement in a needy district of the great Chinese Republic, is invited to help. This missionary has baptized fifteen persons recently, and has now over fifty inquirers preparing.

THE Moody Bible Institute of Chicago last year sent fifty-three students into different theological seminaries of the United States.

31 Extra Features
24% Added Luxury
100% Over-Strength

Mitchell
SIXES

A New Size Now
And Hundreds of Extras

A new-size Mitchell—Mitchell Junior—is in all showrooms now.

It is for those who want a 5-passenger Six, roomy and powerful. And who want the Mitchell standards and the Mitchell extras in it.

So now you can get in Mitchell two sizes and two prices, and choose from eight styles of bodies.

Found in Mitchells Only

There are 31 extras in this year's Mitchell, most of which nearly all other cars omit.

There are bodies built in our own plant — our exclusive models.

There is 24 per cent added luxury this year, paid for by savings in this new body plant.

There is 100 per cent over-strength in every vital part. In the past three years we have doubled our margins of safety.

Built for Lifetime Cars

This double strength in every part is to give you a lifetime car. Over 440 parts are built of toughened steel. All safety parts are vastly oversize. Parts which get a major strain are built of Chrome-Vanadium.

Gears are tested for 50,000 pounds per tooth. Engines are tested for 10,000 miles, to prove that they stay new. In two years, not one Bate cantilever spring has broken.

That is what it means to get this Bate-built car.

Cost Us $4,000,000

These Mitchell extras, on this year's output, will cost us $4,000,000. That is why other cars omit them.

We make them possible by factory efficiency. John W. Bate, the great efficiency expert, has cut our factory cost in two.

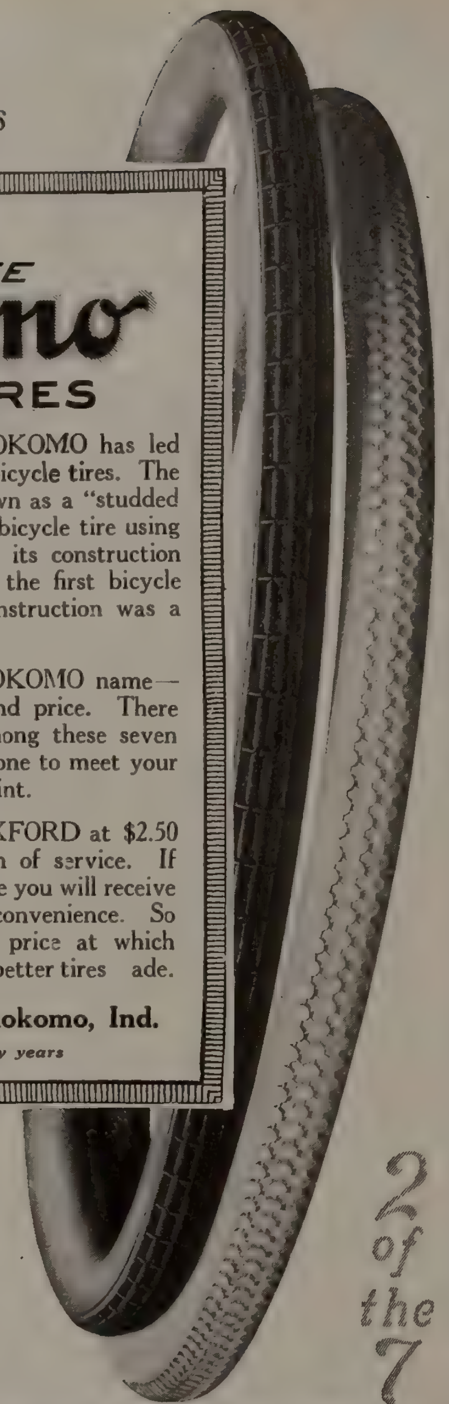
He has built and equipped this mammoth plant to build this one type economically. For less than anyone else could build a like car.

Go see the result. See the extras which these savings buy. See how complete, how strong, how handsome they make the Mitchell cars.

See them and then decide if you want a car with or without them.

TWO SIZES
$1460 For 7 Passenger Six 48 h. p. 127-inch Wheelbase.
$1150 For Mitchell Junior 40 h. p. 120-inch Wheelbase Six.
Both Prices f. o. b. Racine

MITCHELL MOTORS COMPANY, Inc.
Racine, Wis., U. S. A.



A Leader for Twenty Years

LONG-LIFE **Kokomo** BICYCLE TIRES

FOR more than twenty years KOKOMO has led the way in the construction of bicycle tires. The first American bicycle tire to be known as a "studded tread" was a KOKOMO. The first bicycle tire using a motorcycle weight woven fabric in its construction was a KOKOMO. We believe that the first bicycle tire using automobile-weight cord construction was a KOKOMO.

There are seven tires bearing the KOKOMO name—each of the seven differing in style and price. There are various treads and colors. Among these seven tires you will, we are confident, find one to meet your entire approval from every standpoint.

If you should choose the Kokomo OXFORD at $2.50 you will get a generous $2.50 worth of service. If EVERLASTER should be your choice you will receive full value in service, comfort and convenience. So with *all* KOKOMO Tires. For the price at which they are sold we believe there are no better tires made.

KOKOMO RUBBER CO., Kokomo, Ind.

A leader for more than twenty years

CHOOSE:

EVERLASTER	each, $5.00
KOKOMO KORD	each, $5.00
No. 13 SPECIAL	each, $4.25
STICK TIGHT	each, $3.75
DEFENDER	each, $3.25
OXFORD	each, $2.50
PIONEER	each, $2.25

Correspondence Bible Study

"Study to show thyself approved unto God, a workman that needeth not be ashamed, rightly dividing the word of truth." 2 Timothy, 2:15

The Moody Bible Institute

has a fully equipped department exclusively devoted to teaching by correspondence.

Our courses are thoroughly tested and increasingly popular. **Over 5,000 students in all parts of the world will this year study one or more of our eight courses.**

Our aim is careful business administration, most efficient teaching and courteous attention to all inquirers and students. Our courses will satisfy your need.

Write for full particulars to

THE MOODY BIBLE INSTITUTE
153 Institute Pl., Dept. F-8 Chicago, Ill.

COMPRESSED AIR
WATER
DEMING

Water Supply Systems

35 years' experience designing and constructing pumps insures—(1) simplicity of design and operation—(2) freedom from breakdowns—(3) long and dependable service.

The new illustrated **DEMING** catalog sent free to those planning the installation of a water supply system.

No. 2010. Capacity 570 gallons per hour.

THE DEMING CO.
141 Depot St. Salem, O.

Infants–Mothers

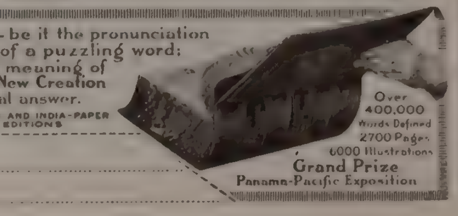
Thousands testify

HORLICK'S

The Original

MALTED MILK

Upbuilds and sustains the body
No Cooking or Milk required
Used for ⅓ of a Century
Free Sample Horlick's, Racine, Wis.



WEBSTER'S NEW INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

Whatever your question;—be it the pronunciation of a new term; the spelling of a puzzling word; the location of Nigeria, the meaning of tractor, white coal etc.,—this New Creation contains a clear, accurate, final answer.

G. & C. MERRIAM CO., SPRINGFIELD, MASS. REGULAR AND INDIA-PAPER EDITIONS

Please send me specimen pages and FREE POCKET MAPS
Per Ch. Herald

NAME
ADDRESS

Jesus Raises Lazarus from the Dead

International Sunday School Lesson for April 8
John 11 : 17-44

The Easter Message of Immortal Life

By George D. Allison, Ph.D.

AGAIN Easter comes with its message of spring beauty without, and of renewed life within. Never was Easter more needed than now when men have been slain by thousands and innumerable homes are clouded with grief. As we think of the ghastly trenches where noble young men are facing death daily, we ask the old question of Job, "If a man die, shall he live again?" Christ's answer is plain and convincing.

But how are you and I to make it clear and lasting to the minds of children? Do you, fellow teacher, realize how little your boys and girls appreciate the meaning of death?

Still, we must see that it is well that childish hearts are not overwhelmed by sorrow. Let us try today to give our pupils a foundation faith in immortality and the everlasting care of God, so that when the reality of physical death dawns on their minds they will already have a sure stay.

A Home in Sorrow

TRY to establish a point of contact for the story of Bethany, by finding a counterpart in your class. It will be unusual if you do not find some child with the experience of a bereavement in the family. Ask how mother felt, or older sister, perhaps. Then, if you can, get the child's own feeling about what had happened. So you will be able to teach better.

Then ask if any one mentioned Christ the Comforter or prayed to him. So lead to the story of the sisters at Bethany. Their brother had just died. Now Jesus was coming, and Martha ran out to him, saying, "If thou hadst been here, my brother had not died!" Yet Jesus could have come. He knew best, and allowed this sad event to happen. He knows best today, and in spite of our entreaties, our loved ones slip away into the other world.

In a home in sorrow we must be very kind and loving to one another. We must also speak of Christ and talk to him in prayer. And since so many are sorrowing, we must be very sympathetic and friendly as we go through life. Every heart hath its burden. Christians are ministers of comfort, heralds of hope.

The Sympathy of Jesus

MANY had come to comfort the sisters at Bethany. Friends are a help at such a time, though they may feel powerless. Jesus came. Jesus cared. When he stood by the sepulcher, "Jesus wept." Harsh teachers, who have said that we should not mourn, overlooked that. Jesus wept because of sorrow and sympathy. When we weep today in anguish, he looks down upon us with tender pity. Because we are human we must weep. But we ought not to sorrow *as those without hope.*

Perhaps that is why Jesus groaned in spirit—because there seemed no note of trust in God, no upward look, no cry of faith. It is too bad that so often Christian people give themselves up to grief without a hint of confidence in God's plan.

"Alas for him who never sees
The sun shine through the cypress trees,
Who hopeless lays his dead away,
Nor looks to see the breaking day
Across the mournful marbles play."

A Minister of Hope

"THY brother shall rise again." Ask your scholars why Jesus spoke as he did. He did it to awaken hope, to elicit faith. Belief in heaven is a powerful comfort and gives strength to endure. We must not fail to remind one another of it. So Jesus, when he was going away, reminded his disciples: "In my Father's house are many mansions. I go to prepare a place for you."

"Believest thou this?" asked Jesus gently. Yes, she believed it in a general way. That's the trouble with so many of our beliefs! They are not vivid and vital enough. She supposed he would be raised up at the last day. It was to her a vague theory, that was all. But Jesus wanted her to realize that, for a Christian, death is only an incident; that through faith in him, we cannot really die. We are sharers in his life, and do not await some vague, long-deferred resurrection, but live on in his fellowship.

The Greatest Promise in the Bible

"I AM the resurrection and the life: he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live: and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die."

Teachers, see that every scholar learns that, word for word. It has been called the greatest promise in the Bible. By it our loved ones are delivered from the grave and walk in His presence. St. John and St. Paul have not been dead these two thousand years, but rejoicing in seeing Him as he is. If we believe it, nothing can hurt us, nothing can make us afraid. We shall honor this body and seek to use our present life to his glory; and when the time comes to make the change, we shall lie down calmly, expecting to awake in his likeness.

My friends, let us ask ourselves if we believe this with all our hearts. Or is it a conventional acceptance that will not do us any good when our nearest and dearest go before us into another sphere? Let us *lay hold on the life eternal,* as Paul urged Timothy to do (I Tim. 6 : 12).

Jesus himself is the resurrection. We feel in our hearts that he could not die. And because he lives, it is only a step in thought to add, "We shall live also." We cannot believe that a brutal gang of soldiers could put an end forever to that marvelous personality. Such a thought is incredible. *Jesus lives!* But the Gospel unites us with him and makes us partakers of his glory. He promises: "*He that heareth my word and believeth on me hath eternal life.*"

The Master Is Come and Calleth Thee

PICTURE to your class Mary sitting inconsolable in the house. Her sister and friends have tried to arouse her in vain. Now Martha slips in "secretly," because she knew Mary would want to see Christ alone, and whispers her message, "The Master is come and calleth thee." Get them to tell what she would be likely to do, and then read the story again. How real it all is: her grief, her eager rush to Jesus, her overtaxed nerves giving way as she bursts out, "Lord, if thou hadst been here my brother had not died."

What a difference Martha's message brought—Jesus had come! And not too late after all. *It is never too late for Jesus.* Have we ourselves been sitting hopelessly, as though there were no such Almighty Friend near? Perhaps you, dear reader, need to take this as your Easter message: "The Master is come and calleth *thee.*" Come out of gloom and despair into hope and faith and life in His presence.

Perhaps you are the Martha whose trust Jesus has quickened. Have you not a sister, a friend, who needs you to bear this message to him or to her? Jesus calls. He calls to life that is life indeed, to life more abundant, to life that can never die.

Springtime thrills with his summons. Out of the cold winter of unfaith and death, into the sunshine of grace, let us make today a resurrection day indeed.

High Lights in the Lesson

THIS story teaches the resurrection *as a present experience.* We are to be risen with Christ to newness of life, dead to sin but alive forevermore to righteousness and love. It applies to you and me *now,* not simply, as Martha said, *at the last day.*

"Jesus loved Martha, and her sister, and Lazarus." Individually and with regard to their diverse temperaments and needs! So God like a true Father loves all his children. Their number is no hindrance to his interest. That is why he destines each of them for immortality. Tell the boys and girls that God loves Elsie and James and Ralph. Go round the class and make it real to them.

Poor Thomas, the pessimistic one of the Twelve, says in verse 16, "Let us also go, that we may die with him." He expected death and found a resurrection from the dead! Let us give him credit for his courage in going when he believed enemies were lying in wait. Are we not like him in looking on the darkest possibilities? Christ fills life with glad surprises. With him, death itself yields a new outlook of opportunity.

"Take away the stone." It required some faith even to do that. There are stones to be rolled away before Christ can revive some of our dead members. Don't put obstructions in the way of a revival. There needs to be some heavy lifting done in our churches, if we are willing to remove all the obstacles that Jesus will point out if we take counsel together with him. We may have put the stone there ourselves in good faith, but the indication of Christ is all we need to take it away, if we are in earnest in our consecration to his Kingdom.

"Loose him, and let him go." Christ imparts the new life to the soul, but we are to help by removing the bonds of the dead past. The new converts we are receiving need to be helped. Those new Bible class men are hampered by old prejudices, bad habits, false ideas about the church. Cooperate with Christ so that the redeemed shall be unhampered by any old grave-clothes of dead customs in your church, too. Clear the way!

What the Story of Lazarus Does Not Teach

HOW reserved this account of John's is! There are no speculations as to Lazarus' experiences during the three days. He brought no message back from that "undiscovered country." Yet curious neighbors must have been eager enough to quiz him about it. Tennyson puts it beautifully -

"Behold a man raised up by Christ!
The rest remaineth unrevealed;
He told it not; or something sealed
The lips of that evangelist."

Lazarus is gone. He died again! The Gospel gives it only as an object-lesson, a parable of the power of God in Christ. Those believers who have passed through death are not destroyed. They still live in him. At his bidding they continue to serve him. At his summons we come or go.

John 11 : 25, 26 sends a beam of light down the dark corridor by which we all leave these scenes. All is well. God reigns, and his saints are partakers of his immortality!

Sunday School Methods

By FRANK L. BROWN, Joint General Secretary, World's Sunday School Association

The Question Box

QUESTION. I have a class of little ones in the Sunday school. I want to make the lesson of interest to them and I want to ask where I can get a book that tells how to tell stories and put them on the blackboard. I want a book of stories that can be illustrated on the board.—MRS. H. M. S.

For the teacher of the Beginners or Primaries, the following books on story-telling will be found helpful: "How to Tell Stories to Children" ($1.). "Telling Bible Stories" ($1.25). "Kindergarten Bible Stories" ($1.25). "Stories and Story-Telling" (50 cents). "Object Lessons for Little Children" ($1.). "Picture Work" (25 cents).

A book which will be of great service in showing how to use the blackboard in illustration work is "The Blackboard Class in the Sunday School" (Darnell).

Question. Will you tell me a good book or paper that will help in preparing to teach a class of young men and women aged sixteen to twenty in Sunday School? I want to give them good stuff and to make the work interesting.—L. S.

You cannot do better for young people of that critical age than to use the International Graded Lessons for Seniors. This is a four-year course, the first year's theme being "The World a Field for Service." These lessons meet these young people when they are seeking to know their place and purpose in life, and answers their questions and gives them outlook and a plan for their service. The lessons give ample opportunity for discussion of life questions. They are of course based on Scripture. In practical use, they have solved the very question you raise.

Question. I am organizing my Juniors for Messenger Service, and if you can give me some help along this line I shall appreciate it greatly. —A. L. H.

If you will write to David C. Cook Publishing Company, 160 Fifth Avenue, New York, or Meigs Publishing Company, Indianapolis, Ind., you can secure leaflets fully explaining this messenger service. In brief, the organization is for boys ten to sixteen years old. They are provided with cap, button and messenger record book. Members must not use tobacco or profane language, must be courteous and regular attendants at the Sunday school. A manager and captain are required.

The following lines of service may be rendered, each boy being assigned a district:

(*a*) Home Department. Material, messages and libraries delivered.

(*b*) Pastors' and superintendents' messages taken, also cards of invitation to church and Sunday school, copies of church calendar, birthday letters. Rally Day and other special day invitations, notices to absent scholars and teachers, flowers or fruit to sick and shut-ins.

(*c*) New families moving into the neighborhood in the messenger's district to be visited, and card of invitation left, or new scholar called for.

(*d*) Service about the school on Sunday as required by the superintendent or secretary.

Honor the boys in their work, plan meetings at intervals with devotional exercises, games, reading circle, wholesome talk, slight drill and a social time.

Question. Can you give me any information on the subject "Personal responsibility of the teacher for the scholar?"—R. C. Y.

The teacher's purpose is to draw *to* Christ; train *for* Christ. We cannot hope to do the work of the Sunday school in relation to the scholar unless we take upon ourselves the fourfold responsibility to him: namely, for his religious, social, physical and mental development. The Sunday school that stops at one of those angles cannot possibly succeed, but when the whole program is adhered to it is not difficult to hold and develop the scholar. This will involve on the teacher's part the visitation of the home and the preparation of the lesson, an active interest in the weekday life and a real love for the scholar. Success is sure to follow these plans.

May I suggest, as books that will deal especially with the teacher's relationship to the scholar, the following: "The Teacher, the Child and the Book"; "The Teacher That Teaches"; "Seven Laws of Teaching"; "The Girl in her Teens"; "Starting to Teach."

(All of the books named above can be obtained through the Christian Herald).

APPERSON
ROADAPLANE EIGHT

The Car That Has Cut Down the High Cost of Motoring

WHEN the stories began to come back to Elmer Apperson about the low cost of motoring which drivers of Apperson Roadaplane Eights were enjoying, he was not surprised.

To reduce the question to every-day human terms — he had worked to produce a car that would be "light on its feet" — with a world of reserve power.

The Roadaplane represents clever designing, proper balance, light weight, luxurious appointments, ample power.

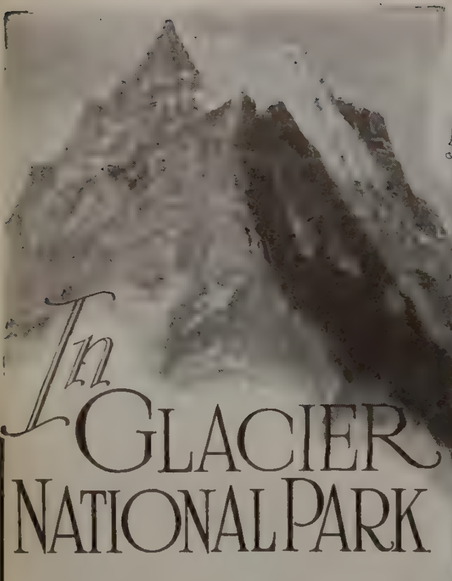
These are the factors that make it the easiest riding as well as the most economical big car ever offered.

Let us submit some proofs— "from the men who pay the bills."

Eight cylinder 58 horse power, 130-inch wheelbase, seven and four passenger "Chummy Roadster" bodies, $2,000, f. o. b. Kokomo, Ind.

Six cylinder models, seven, five and four passenger "Chummy Roadster" bodies. $1690 to $1750, f. o. b. Kokomo, Ind.

Apperson Bros. Automobile Co.
Kokomo, Indiana, U. S. A.



In GLACIER NATIONAL PARK

AT GLACIER NATIONAL PARK refined hotel comforts contrast with Nature's wildest, most tremendous sights.

Last year thousands more tourists than in any previous year scaled its Alpine heights—fished its tumbling streams—rode by launch on its azure lakes—motored through its pine-laden valleys. Modern hotels-in-the-forest and chalets. Tepee camps. Vacations $1 to $5 per day.

Glacier Park is on the main transcontinental line of the Great Northern Railway. Visit Glacier National Park, the Spokane Country, and the wonderful Lake Chelan Region, directly en route to the Pacific Northwest.

A camping tour 'long the shores of Lake Chelan is a big experience. Then go on to Seattle, Tacoma, Puget Sound, Portland, Astoria, Vancouver, Victoria—each with a delightful resort-country of its own—and Alaska.

The twin Palaces of the Pacific—S. S. "Great Northern" and S. S. "Northern Pacific" — three times weekly between Portland, Astoria and San Francisco. Folder on request.

Recounting the Day's Thrills

Special round trip fares to Glacier National Park, to the Pacific Northwest, Puget Sound and Alaska. Write for Aeroplane map folder and illustrated descriptive Glacier National Park and Lake Chelan literature.

C. E. STONE, Pass. Traffic Manager
Dept. 32 St. Paul, Minn.

"See America First"
GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY
Glacier National Park

C. W. PITTS
Asst. General Passenger Agent
210 South Clark Street
Chicago

S. LOUNSBERY
General Agent, Passenger Dept.
1184 Broadway
New York

C. E. Stone, Pass. Traffic Mgr.,
Great Northern Ry. Dept. 32, St. Paul, Minn.

Please send me Aeroplane map folder and descriptive Glacier National Park and Lake Chelan literature free.

Name......................................
Address......................................
City.............................. *State*............

SMYTH'S 60 INCUBATOR

ALL STEEL

ON 30 DAYS' FREE TRIAL $3.92

HOLDS FULL 60 EGGS

To quickly popularize SMYTH'S All Steel 60 Egg Incubator, we will sell 5,000 at only $3.92 each. Guaranteed to hatch as large a per cent of strong, healthy chicks as any incubator made, regardless of name, make or price. Made of polished steel; with double walled air chamber, 1917 improved disc regulator, standard thermometer visible through glass damper, best safety metal lamp, heat distributing drum around outer edges, water jacketed heat flue and automatic heat regulation insuring even temperature and moisture in every part of egg chamber, and proper heat to eggs all the time. Full directions with each incubator. SEND $1.00 deposit and we will send you this high-grade, latest improved SMYTH'S all steel 60 egg incubator by express, subject to examination. Pay balance $2.92 and express charges to agent after you find the incubator perfectly satisfactory and the greatest incubator bargain in the world, then take it home and TRY IT 30 DAYS at our risk and if you do not find it as good a hatcher as you ever saw or heard of, regardless of price or make, or if for any reason you are dissatisfied, return at our expense and we will refund your $3.92 and freight charges. If you want incubator sent by PARCEL POST send $3.92 and enough money extra to pay the parcel post postage and we'll send on same liberal trial offer as above. Shipping weight 19 lbs. We make very low prices on larger incubators, brooders, and poultry supplies of all kinds in our big free incubator Catalog sent you free upon request. Order incubator or catalog today.

JOHN M. SMYTH MDSE CO. 703-747 Washington Blvd. **CHICAGO**

A SMALL FARM in California will make you more money with less work. You will live longer and better. Delightful climate. Rich soil. Low prices. Easy terms. Sure profits. Hospitable neighbors. Good roads, schools and churches. Write for our San Joaquin Valley illustrated folders free. C. L. Seagraves, Industrial Commissioner, A. T. & S. F. Ry., 1983 Ry. Exch., Chicago.

Buy Your Books of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

No matter what book you want, if it is a *good* book, we can supply it, no matter who publishes it, write THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, N. Y.

MAKE BIG YEARLY INCOME

The Success Indoor Closet is the biggest money making proposition known for agents. Sells on sight. Make money the first day. Every home without sewerage, plumbing and running water possible buyers. Thousands are now being sold in all parts of the country. Doctors and Boards of Health endorse and advise its use. Sells to all classes. For homes, schools, hotels, stores, doctors' and lawyers' offices, on farms and in towns, for summer hotels and cottages. Kills disease germs. Eliminates outdoor closet, is clean, absolutely odorless and germ proof. Use in any room, hall, cellar or shed. Needs but fifteen minutes attention twice a month. Sells year around. Is warm and comfortable in winter. Is clean, odorless and swats the fly in the summer. No previous selling experience or ability necessary.

SELL SUCCESS INDOOR CLOSETS

Agents make big money in spare time selling Success Indoor Closets. Hundreds of agents working all the time. Use horse and buggy or auto. You can do as well as our other salesmen. Every Success Indoor Closet owner is a booster for you.

DEMONSTRATOR ABSOLUTELY FREE

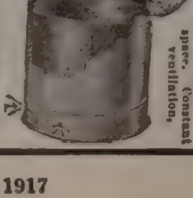
We give exclusive territory and protect our representatives. We carry the goods, you do the selling. We do the advertising, you make the profits. Demonstrator **FREE** to regular agents. Work all or part of time. Territory is being taken rapidly. The Success Closet has patented rubber, air tight gasket on lid. Has many additional advantages. Every Success Closet sold makes DOLLARS of PROFITS and you continue to make profit on Success Chemical. FREE, complete drawing for installing Success Closet. No tools necessary. All parts cut to fit. Lowest priced high-grade closet on the market.

FULLY GUARANTEE

30-day free trial at our risk. Each closet complete including chemicals, pipes, fittings and toilet paper. Demonstrator in neat case, can be easily carried or put in buggy or auto.

FREE Agents' Proposition Literature. Territory rights given free to first in field. Territory going fast. Be independent, and have a large continual income, don't delay. Write now.

Success Indoor Closet Co.
243 Success Bldg., Toledo, O.



No dead air space. Constant ventilation.

Story of Russia's Revolution

Continued from page 358

We call on all faithful sons of the fatherland to fulfil their sacred patriotic duty in this painful moment of national trial and to aid our brother and the representatives of the nation in bringing Russia into the path of prosperity and glory. May God aid Russia!

◆

The News of the Week Condensed

THE GREAT RAILROAD STRIKE involving 400,000 men and 250 railways, which was temporarily halted by the passage of the Adamson Law September 2, was again called for March 17, after a conference between the presidents of the unions and the representatives of the roads had failed to result in agreement. The railways declared it impossible to enter into any agreement pending the decision of the Supreme Court, and the men declared that they intended to have the eight-hour law regardless of the decision of the court, and felt it necessary to take action before the country became involved in war. They insisted that there would be no strike if war should come. A committee of the Council of National Defense, acting for the President, called both sides into conference on March 16, the conference lasting all night. An appeal was made to the patriotism of both sides, and on March 18 at the demand of the President the strike was called off. . . . Secretary Lansing on March 12 delivered to all the embassies and legations of governments represented in Washington formal notification that the policy of the United States government was one of armed neutrality. On March 13 it was announced that no distinction would be made between ships carrying contraband and those carrying non-contraband, but that all would be armed and protected.

THE CHINESE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES on March 10 and the Senate on March 11 approved the decision of the cabinet to sever diplomatic relations with Germany and relations were formally broken March 14. . . . Americans engaged in Belgian relief, including Brand Whitlock, have turned over the work to Dutch and Spanish representatives to represent the American Commission for Relief in Belgium, which is continuing the work.

SUBMARINE OPERATIONS. The British official report of March 14 gives the total number of ships sunk from February 25 to March 11 as 46 British and one American, of 1,600 tons each or greater, and 6 small fishing craft. The total tonnage was not given. On March 10 the torpedoing without warning was reported of the Belgian relief ship Storstad, traveling with a German safe-conduct. The one American freighter was the Algonquin, which was sunk by shell fire on March 12, being attacked without formal warning, the crew of twenty-six escaping in lifeboats, reaching land after twenty-seven hours. . . . On March 18 the torpedoing of three American ships, City of Memphis, Illinois and Vigilancia, with loss of life in two cases, increased the tension at Washington. The mustering out of Guardsmen from the Federal service was halted. . . . The Administration on March 12 let it be known that it was anxious to have the Colombian treaty ratified for strategical as well as political reasons. The treaty was reported favorably to the Senate on March 13. . . . A tornado in central and eastern Indiana on March 11 destroyed more than $1,000,000 worth of property at Newcastle, killed 19 persons and injured more than 200.

PRESIDENT WILSON on March 14 sent to the Senate as his appointees to the Tariff Commission the names of Professor Frank William Taussig of Harvard University, Independent (chairman); Daniel Calhoun Roper of South Carolina, Democrat; David J. Lewis of Maryland, Democrat; William Kent of California, Independent; William Culbertson of Kansas, Republican; Edward P. Costigan, of Colorado, Progressive Republican. . . . The funeral of Ambassador Guthrie was held at Tokyo on March 13. The body is to be sent to the United States on a Japanese man-of-war, a courtesy which the government of Japan asked to be permitted to render to the dead ambassador. . . . Ambassador James W. Gerard reached Washington on March 14 and reported first to Secretary Lansing, and later to the President. The substance of his report was not immediately made public, but it was intimated that he assured the Secretary that Germany could hold out for at least a year, and that she had no intention of modifying the submarine war to please the United States or anybody else. . . . Brewers and the British government were reported on March 14 to have reached an agreement which will result in the closing of 30,000 public-houses during the following few months. . . . The United States District Court on March 10 decided that the Central Pacific and Southern Pacific Railways could continue under the present system of operation, there being no proof that the system had destroyed competition. . . . The world's total production of gold for 1916 is given as $478,625,000.

ELECTIONS IN MEXICO on March 11 resulted in the selection as president of General Carranza. The election was said to have been fair and orderly, and the vote to have been the largest ever cast in the republic. Villa celebrated the election on March 15 by again capturing the town of Parral, killing two American citizens, and reports were rife on March 17 of a new revolution under the leadership of General Obregon. . . . The annual report of the American Sugar Refining Company, made public March 14, shows that its manufacturing profit for the year was 4½ per cent. on $200,000,000 and that since 1894 its proportion of the total American business in sugar has been reduced from 75 per cent. to less than 34 per cent. A reserve of $1,000,000 has been set aside for the advertising of the company's trade-marks. . . . The largest single order for fighting craft ever given by any nation was placed on March 15 by the Navy Department when it ordered four battle cruisers and six scout cruisers, to cost, for hulls and machinery alone, nearly $112,000,000. . . . The total casualties in the European War on January 1, 1917, has been estimated at 9,203,300; 4,341,200 were killed in action or died of wounds.

◆

The War in Europe

THE German retirement in the West, which last week appeared to have been halted before Bapaume, continued until at last reports it was affecting a line over eighty-five miles long, reaching from Arras to Soissons, and was extending to a depth which, as we go to press, had reached twelve miles in places, although it was evident that the British and French cavalry, in constant battle with German rear guards, had not yet reached the new line. On March 16 British troops captured positions north and south of Péronne, after severe fighting. On the 17th the British entered Bapaume, while the French captured Roye and Lassigny. On the 18th the full extent of the German retirement became evident when British and French troops pushing forward had taken Chaulnes, Nesle and Noyon, as well as over 200 villages which a week before had been in German hands. The retiring Germans were destroying villages, filling up wells, and taking every other measure calculated to delay their enemy.

On the Mesopotamian front, the British have continued to press the Turks northward, while the Russians, driving westward from Kermanshah were fighting in the border passes east of Bagdad, at last reports. Other Russian troops descending from Armenia captured the city of Van, and pressed forward toward the south, this movement being a severe threat in the rear of the Turks north of Bagdad.

The Christian Herald Prayer League

ALL Christians are urged to unite with the members of the Prayer League in daily prayer at the noon hour. Also any one is at liberty to send a request for prayer or an acknowledgment of answered prayer, thereby becoming enrolled as a member of the Prayer League.

IN the midst of the salutations of the worshiping throng on the first Palm Sunday, Jesus wept over the city of Jerusalem, saying, "If thou hadst known, even thou, at least in this thy day, the things which belong unto thy peace! but now they are hid from thine eyes." Then followed the prophecy of destruction which came true so faithfully a generation later. Jerusalem knew not the things that pertained unto her peace, her eyes were blinded, and in five days her purposes were turned from worship to murder. Now, as we approach the anniversary in 1917 of the events of Passion Week, let us pray that our eyes may not be blinded to the things that belong unto our peace, but that we in America may ever serve the purposes of heaven in the paths of justice and righteousness; and that we may not be led to crucify him afresh by becoming involved in the terrible world war.

M. W. C. writes a thankful letter. Her son, who was threatened with blindness, is slowly recovering his sight. She praises God and thanks the Prayer League for its petitions in her son's behalf. She asks prayer that the slow processes of recovery may be continued and hastened, and that in the days of waiting the son's faith may not fail, or his spirit grow weary, but that he may know that "His strength is sufficient."

L. J. H. also comes praising God for the restoration of her son's sight, which has so far improved that he can read a little. She asks prayer for his complete recovery.

A "Believer in Prayer" brings a record of prayer answered in a successful revival at Elkhart, Iowa, which resulted in eighty-three accessions to the church.

Mrs. A. M. testifies of prayers answered. Being told that her husband had an incurable disease, she prayed for direction and was sent to a specialist, who found the trouble to be easily curable, and who soon had the husband able to work again. At another time, when internal friction in the home threatened unpleasantness, she very sensibly went to her closet of prayer, and the difficulties were removed. Now she asks prayer that her husband may become a professing Christian.

R. H., who asked prayer for the reclaiming of several men from drink, writes that they have now kept sober for months, but are not saved yet. She asks prayer for the salvation of these men.

Two mothers ask prayer for the salvation and the return home of wayward sons. Mrs. R. H. says her boy, who once knelt in prayer with her, has for two years drifted away from God, and a month ago left home in the night. Since then she has had no word. She asks prayer that the boy may be saved for service, and that her husband also may be saved. Mrs. E. T. asks prayer that God may save her boy; she has heard from him, but she wants the protecting arm of the Father above thrown about her boy, that his weakness may be lost in His strength. She asks us to read Isa. 40 : 28–31, a message which has blessed her and given her strength.

Prayers are asked for revivals of religion at:

Haskew, Okla.; Acton Camp, Ky.; Scottsville, Ky.; Salada, Texas; Palmer, Ill.; Gaylesville, Ala.; Norwich, Conn.; Madison, Tenn.; Wake Forest, N. C.; Westfield, N. Y.; (at West Portland Church); Long Beach, Calif. (at the Grace Church here); Bottineau, N. D. (in the M. E. Church); Bandana, N. C. (at the Mine Creek Church and Silver Chapel); Loma, Tenn. (at the Antioch Church); Holtville, Calif. (in the Baptist Church); Marshall, Texas (at the First Presby. Church); Lynchburg, Va.; Cincinnati, Ohio (in the Trinity Presbyterian Church); Knoxville, Tenn. ("that many may be saved during revival here"); Palisade, Colo. (that many may be saved during revival); Dayton, Ohio ("that many may be saved during campaign here"); Gallupville, N. Y. (that many may be saved during revival services); Zanesville, Ohio (pray that many may be saved during revival held by Bob Jones); Fox Lake, Wis. (that the State of Wisconsin may go dry); Jackson, Minn. ("that saloons may be kept from this town"); East Chatham, N. Y. (pray for a world-wide revival, also that all nations may be peaceful); Mrs. E. F. S. ("that we may have a pastor, and that church troubles may be removed"); J. B. S. (for a minister who seems to have gone somewhat astray, that his church may be reconciled to him and stand by him in his time of need).

Mrs. R. W. R. asks prayer that son's mind may be restored; six friends ask prayer that minds may be strengthened; five friends ask prayer for mental restoration or strengthening for friends or relatives.

Two friends ask prayer that their sons' sight may be restored; E. L. H. and Mrs. L. J. J. ask prayer that their mothers' sight may be restored; Miss R. R., that pastor's and aunt's sight may be restored; Miss M. N., that spots before eyes may be removed; nineteen friends ask prayer for the restoration or strengthening of sight for themselves, friends or relatives.

Thirty-nine friends ask prayer for a deeper work of grace, assurance of sins forgiven, or express in other ways their desire for personal spiritual blessing.

Three parents ask prayer that their sons may be cured of the liquor habit; three wives, their husbands; nine, that other friends or relatives may be delivered from this habit.

Twenty-seven parents ask prayer for the conversion of sons; including R. H., that son may be saved and return home; sixteen wives, their husbands; sixty-seven, for other relatives or friends.

Fourteen readers ask prayer for special blessing for others.

Eighty-eight ask prayer for the healing of friends and relatives, including Mrs. L. D. G., that son may pass safely through an operation; another, Mrs. J. T. G., that daughter may be healed without an operation; G. B. W., that wife may be cured of cancer; Mrs. H. P. A., that granddaughter may gain the power of speech; seven friends, for the restoration of hearing for themselves or others; fifty-six friends ask prayer for healing for themselves.

Thirty-seven friends ask prayer for help or guidance in financial matters.

Forty friends ask prayer for the granting of varied desires and needs.

Acknowledgments of answered prayer have been received from the following:

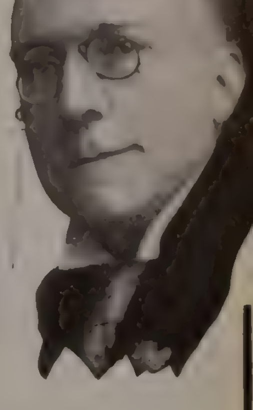
S. L. D., Fort Worth, Texas; Mrs. J. N., Limona, Fla.; Mrs. I. H. C., Indiana; S. J. S., Union Point, Ga.; R. C., Richmond, Va.; T. S., Topeka, Kan.; A. D. S., Lexington, Ky.; Mrs. L. B. E., Los Angeles, Calif.; Mrs. E. T. S., Cincinnati, Ohio; Miss J. F. W., Harlan, Iowa; Mrs. M. D. B., Knoxville, Tenn.; J. B. O., Gallupville, N. Y.; Mrs. M. S., Pasadena, Calif.; Mrs. H. F., Grantsburg, Wis.; A Reader, Erie, Pa.; Mrs. H. E. S., Portland, Me.; Mrs. A. M., Mecaha, Mont.; S. H. L., Honey Grove, Texas.

◆

Three Thousand Mothers at a Revival

MARCH 1 was celebrated as Mother's Day in the Biederwolf revival at Lawrence, Mass. Carnations were distributed free at a dozen of the leading stores, and a special service was held at the big tabernacle. For ushers there were young girls attired in white. Aged women were brought to the tabernacle in automobiles and seated in rocking-chairs well up to the front. There were about 3,000 mothers present, and a sparse sprinkling of old men. A census disclosed the fact that fifteen states and fifteen countries were represented in the audience. Most of the nations now at war were represented. The oldest woman, Mrs. Mary J. Fifield, eighty-seven, was presented with a bouquet of roses. A touching feature of the service was the singing by gray-haired grandmothers of hymns they had known since childhood. In many cases the words were unfamiliar to the audience and the lady suggesting them was encouraged to sing a solo. Others were taken up at once and swept over the tabernacle. Dr. Biederwolf said in his address that Christian home training is the source of a nation's true greatness, and that the time to appreciate mother love is before she is taken away. "How many in this audience have lost their mothers?" he asked, and nearly every hand went up. At the invitation, scores came forward.

Old Aunt Mary's
The Goblins 'll Git Ye
Goodbye, Jim Take Keer Yo'self



Everyone Knows and Loves James Whitcomb Riley

Almost 2,000,000 separate volumes of his writings have been sold, and every copy brought pleasure and happiness to the readers. But *now for the first time* it is possible for you to get *all* of Riley's works in a beautiful, uniform set. One of the greatest achievements of the book business is the publication of

JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY'S

Complete Works—Lockerbie Edition

Nine hundred selections—nearly three thousand pages—contained in ten large octavo volumes, half-leather binding with gold tops, printed in large clear type on paper made especially for this edition, and filled with beautiful full-color illustrations by Howard Chandler Christy and Ethel Franklin Betts.

At A Very Low Price

The Lockerbie edition is offered on small monthly payments, at less than one quarter of the lowest price charged for previous editions, which were incomplete. Owing to the rapidly mounting cost of paper and labor, only the present edition can be sold at such a very low figure. Bear in mind that this edition is limited, so send us the attached coupon immediately while this splendid opportunity is still available. We will send you

FREE a reproduction of an original manuscript of one of Riley's poems.

Sad indeed is the American child whose dream world is not peopled by the Raggedy Man, Little Orphant Annie, Billy Miller, Uncle Sidney, Old Aunt Mary, The Happy Little Cripple, Lizbeth Anne, and all the other living and beloved characters of Riley's happy creation.

But Riley does not belong to the children alone. He is the cherished possession of all the people, big and little, rich and poor. He has made all the life of America better by his farm rhymes—Griggsby Station, Knee Deep in June, When the Frost is on the Punkin, The Old Swimmin' Hole, and all the rest.

American sentiment is everywhere sweeter for An Old Sweetheart of Mine, which has probably been read by more people than any other poem in the English language. American hearts swell to the glorious patriotism of The Name of Old Glory, Goodbye Jim, and America—Messiah of Nations.

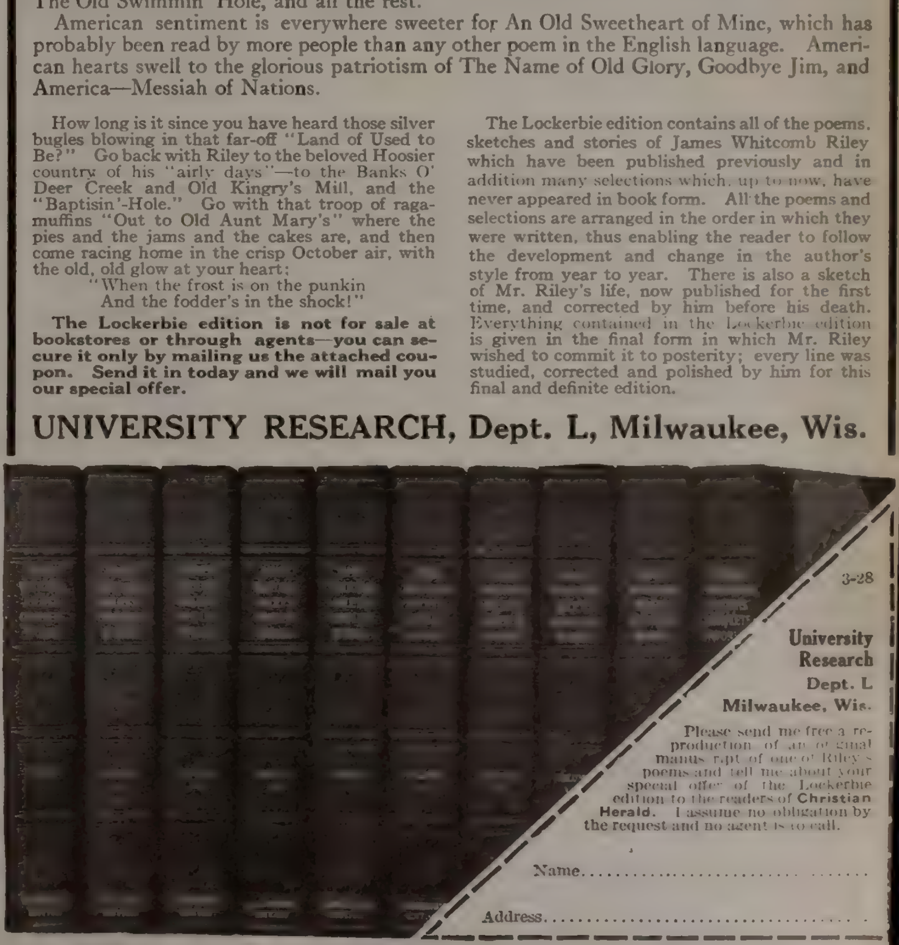
How long is it since you have heard those silver bugles blowing in that far-off "Land of Used to Be?" Go back with Riley to the beloved Hoosier country of his "airly days"—to the Banks O' Deer Creek and Old Kingry's Mill, and the "Baptisin'-Hole." Go with that troop of ragamuffins "Out to Old Aunt Mary's" where the pies and the jams and the cakes are, and then come racing home in the crisp October air, with the old, old glow at your heart;

"When the frost is on the punkin
And the fodder's in the shock!"

The Lockerbie edition is not for sale at bookstores or through agents—you can secure it only by mailing us the attached coupon. Send it in today and we will mail you our special offer.

The Lockerbie edition contains all of the poems, sketches and stories of James Whitcomb Riley which have been published previously and in addition many selections which, up to now, have never appeared in book form. All the poems and selections are arranged in the order in which they were written, thus enabling the reader to follow the development and change in the author's style from year to year. There is also a sketch of Mr. Riley's life, now published for the first time, and corrected by him before his death. Everything contained in the Lockerbie edition is given in the final form in which Mr. Riley wished to commit it to posterity; every line was studied, corrected and polished by him for this final and definite edition.

UNIVERSITY RESEARCH, Dept. L, Milwaukee, Wis.



3-28

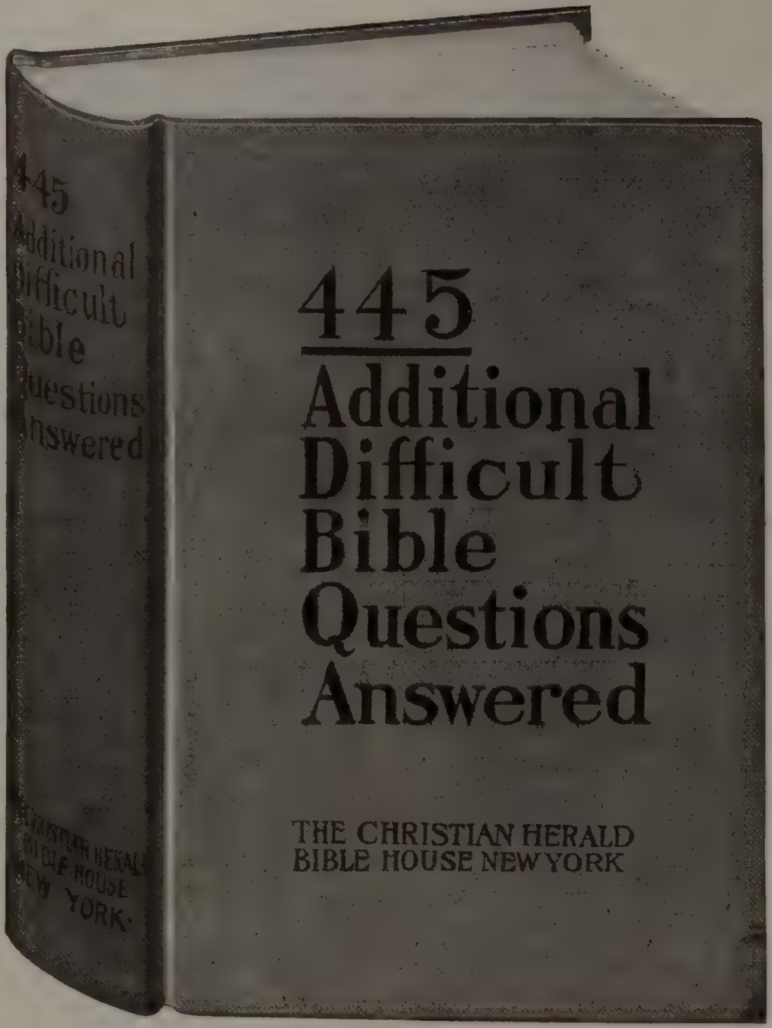
University Research
Dept. L
Milwaukee, Wis.

Please send me free a reproduction of an original manuscript of one of Riley's poems and tell me about your special offer of the Lockerbie edition to the readers of **Christian Herald**. I assume no obligation by the request and no agent is to call.

Name..............................

Address..............................

Here Are Some of the Difficult Questions Dealt With in This NEW Book


445
Additional Difficult Bible Questions Answered
445 Additional Difficult Bible Questions Answered
THE CHRISTIAN HERALD BIBLE HOUSE NEW YORK
CHRISTIAN HERALD BIBLE HOUSE NEW YORK

Will all the world be converted before the Second Coming?
Will God cast away any who repent and confess?
What is the Second Blessing?
What is the Soul?
What is sinlessness?
May a Christian consistently pray for wealth?
If God is omnipotent, why does he let sin go on?
Does God permit evil that good may result?
What is the "Beast" in Revelation?
What is the "divine right" of kings?
What is the Great Tribulation?
Who and what are the Angels?
Where was the Garden of Eden?
Did the Apostles forgive sins?
Who was Pilate's wife?
What should be the Christian attitude on dancing?
How far can a Christian engage in business or speculation?
Do Angels visit people now?
Is Public Confession necessary to divine forgiveness?
Is it ever right to pray for death?
Are we to forgive only those who forgive us?
Is it a lie to hold back part of the truth?
Is it wrong for Christian people to read fiction?
What is Holy Ghost baptism?
What is Sanctification?
What caused the Rebellion of the Angels?
Is there a point beyond which Christ cannot save?
Does a suicide lose his inheritance in Heaven?
Is anything too hard for God?
What is "the offense of the Cross"?
Is the world growing better or worse?
What should be a Christian's attitude on War?
Why did Paul fear he might become a castaway?
What are "presumptuous sins"?
Is the desire for Immortality a universal one?
What is fellowship with God?
Does memory of earth continue after death?
Are we still under the Law?
Is Immortality taught in the Old Testament?
Does God employ evil spirits?
What is the meaning of Urim and Thummim?
Is there a "Gift of Tongues" today?
What is Assurance, and how obtained?
What is "worldly dress"?
Is there such a thing as Unconscious Conversion?
Is the Bible opposed to Woman Suffrage?
How can one who has fallen be restored to grace?
Where did the Colored Race originate?
Can a Christian conscientiously play cards?
How can we get rid of care?
What does the Bible tell us of the Second Coming?
Will the Future State be one of material or spiritual glory?
What is meant by being "caught up to the Third Heaven"?
What is meant by "It repented the Lord that he had made man"?
What is the difference between the "Kingdom of God" and the "Kingdom of Heaven"?
Can one be a true Christian who has never joined a church?
What Church Entertainments are permissible, and what otherwise; Fairs, Suppers, etc.?

THE BOOK YOU HAVE BEEN WAITING FOR

445 Additional Difficult Bible Questions Answered

A HELP OVER THE HARD PLACES

THIS volume, we feel assured, will be welcomed by many thousands of readers of the Christian Herald and by Bible students everywhere. When the earlier volume, entitled "555 Difficult Bible Questions Answered," was published, it met with an enthusiastic reception, not only from members of the Christian Herald Family, but from clerical and lay students of the Bible throughout the country. So general was the appreciation and the testimony to the practical usefulness of the book, that we have been encouraged to follow it with a second volume.

In this new volume, "445 Additional Difficult Bible Questions Answered," all the questions dealt with are *entirely different* from, yet no less vital and important than those treated in the earlier book. Like its predecessor, it forms a compact repository of information, invaluable to Pastors, Professors, Scholars, Students, Laymen, and the general Reader as a reliable source of reference. It illuminates and explains a large number of obscure Scripture passages, many of which are liable to be misunderstood by the average reader. It is the combined work of the ablest and soundest expositors in all the denominations. The new book will be found a help to many inquiring souls over "the hard places" in the Bible, and a comfort and encouragement to all who are earnestly striving to learn the truth as presented in the Word.

The subjects noted above and over 380 other equally important questions are treated in this wonderfully helpful volume, which should be in the hands of every pastor, Sunday School teacher, evangelist and Bible-lover. It will be found indispensable in the home circle, wherever the Word is read.

WE will send a copy of "445 Additional Difficult Bible Questions Answered," postpaid, together with the Christian Herald for one year, for $2.35

Or, we will send a copy to present subscribers as a reward for sending us one new yearly subscription to the Christian Herald with $2.00

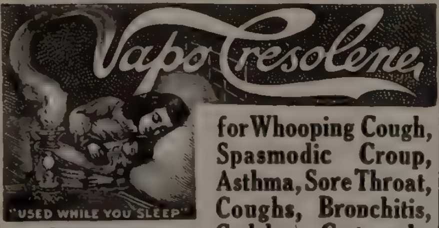
THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK, N. Y.

' Susanna Cocroft's
Physical Culture
for the Face

will make the outline of your face, neck and chin graceful — relieve wrinkles, sagging muscles and facial blemishes — make your skin clear and soft, your eyes bright. You can make your hair glossy and abundant — your hands smooth and white — your feet comfortable, through definite directions which will take only a few minutes at home each day.

Write for information and our free booklet giving many valuable hints.

Grace-Mildred Culture Course
Dept. 9, 624 So. Michigan Blvd., Chicago



Established 1879

for Whooping Cough, Spasmodic Croup, Asthma, Sore Throat, Coughs, Bronchitis, Colds, Catarrh.

Don't fail to use Cresolene for the distressing, and often fatal affections for which it is recommended.

It is a simple, safe, effective and drugless treatment.

Vaporized Cresolene stops the paroxysms of Whooping Cough and relieves Spasmodic Croup at once.

In asthma it shortens the attack and ensures comfortable repose.

The air carrying the antiseptic vapor inspired with every breath, makes breathing easy, soothes the sore throat, and stops the cough, assuring restful nights.

Cresolene relieves the bronchial complications of Scarlet Fever and Measles and is a valuable aid in the treatment of Diphtheria.

Cresolene's best recommendation is its 37 years of successful use. Send us postal for Descriptive Booklet.

For Sale by Druggists

Try Cresolene Antiseptic Throat Tablets for the irritated throat, composed of slippery elm bark, licorice, sugar and Cresolene. They can't harm you. Of your Druggist or from us 10c in stamps.

THE VAPO-CRESOLENE CO. 62 Cortlandt St., New York
or Leeming-Miles Building, Montreal, Canada

SAVE HALF Your Paint Bills

BY USING **Ingersoll Paint.**
PROVED BEST by 75 years' use. It will please you. The ONLY PAINT endorsed by the "GRANGE" for 43 years.

Made in all colors—for all purposes.

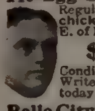
Get my FREE DELIVERY offer.
From Factory Direct to You at Wholesale Prices.

INGERSOLL PAINT BOOK—FREE

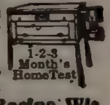
Tells all about Paint and Painting for Durability. Valuable information FREE TO YOU with Sample Cards. Write me. DO IT NOW. I WILL SAVE YOU MONEY.
Oldest Ready Mixed Paint House in America—Estab. 1842.
O. W. Ingersoll, 253, Plymouth St., Brooklyn, N.Y.

$8.55 Buys World's Champion Belle City Incubator

140-Egg Size—Hot Water—Double Walled—Self



Regulated, with **$4.85** Hot-water **140-chick** Brooder—both **$12.50.** Frt. Paid E. of Rockies. **Satisfaction Guaranteed.**

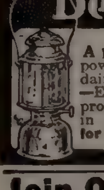


$1000 In Prizes

Conditions easy—Save time—Order Now. Write for Free Book, "Hatching Facts" today. A postal will do. Jim Rohan, Pres.

Belle City Incubator Co., Box 127 Racine, Wis.

"Best" Hand Lantern

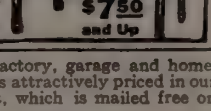


A powerful portable lamp, giving a 300 candle power pure white light. Just what the farmer, dairyman, stockman, etc. needs. Safe—Reliable—Economical—Absolutely Rain, Storm and Bug proof. Burns either gasoline or kerosene. Light in weight. **Agents wanted. Big Profits. Write for Catalog.** THE BEST LIGHT CO.
470 E. 5th St., Canton, O

Join Our MONEY-MAKERS with "Successful" INCUBATORS & BROODERS

Twenty-three years leadership. Poultry lessons *free* to every buyer. Booklet, "How to Raise 48 out of 50 Chicks"—10c. Catalog FREE. Make green, egg-making feed in "Successful" Grain Sprouters.

DES MOINES INCUBATOR CO.
389 Second St. Des Moines, Ia



TOOLS for the shop, factory, garage and home. Many high class tools attractively priced in our Odds and Ends pamphlet, which is mailed free on request by

MONTGOMERY & CO., Inc.,
109 Fulton Street, New York City

HIGH-VALUE PATENTS
—the ONLY kind Wanted and BOUGHT by Manufacturers. Send 8c. postage for new book of Extraordinary Interest to Inventors
R. S. & A. B. LACEY. 61 Barrister Building, Washington, D. C.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES For 50 yrs. Standard Relief for **Asthma** (Inhalation)
All Druggists; or by mail, 35c.
STOWELL & CO., Manufacturers, Charlestown, Mass.

Another Community Church

IN the southeastern corner of Denver, Colo., and separated from the city proper by Washington Park, is a community of nearly 3,000 inhabitants. The only church in this territory less than ten years ago had scarcely more than 100 members, with a debt on the building, received aid from the General Conference. But the congregation grew with the population, and not quite two years ago the pastor suggested that a fund ought to be raised toward the building of a new church. The men took up the call and a short campaign brought a subscription fund of $12,000, payable monthly for twenty-four months. The old subscription will not be completed until June, but the rapid increase in attendance at Bible school and church compelled action sooner than was expected, and the first week in January saw another campaign, which brought an additional $17,000, to be divided into twenty-five monthly payments. The church expects to realize $4,000 from the sale of its old property, and it plans to commence a $35,000 building in the early spring. The idea is to build the new edifice to accommodate every need of the community, making it the center of social as well as religious activity, and furnishing an open door for the meetings of the improvement association, men's social club, boy scouts, camp fire girls, study and literary societies, and entertainments of the better character. The church is officially Methodist, but represented on the official board are members of the Baptist, Christian, Presbyterian, Congregational, Episcopal, and Lutheran denominations. Admission to membership is by "a confession of faith in God," "acceptance of Jesus Christ as personal Saviour," and "pledge of service." It is understood that members of other evangelical churches may retain their denominational names or memberships if desired. No other church or religious society is located in this community. The future of this Washington Park Community Church will be watched with interest.

VERNE S. ELLIS.

◆

Our Cover Picture

"ALL roads lead to Rome," said a Latin proverb. When Paul and his companions, after the adventurous journey in which they suffered shipwreck on the Island of Malta, landed in Italy, they found brethren in Puteoli, now called Pozzuoli, near Naples, and "were desired to tarry with them seven days"; and then, the narrator of the journey says, "we went toward Rome." Luke does not tell us by what road they traveled, but we can be sure that it was by the great Appian Way, already 300 years old, which was built by Appius Claudius, a Roman censor, from Rome to Capua, a point not very far from the port where the prisoners landed. From Capua to Rome was a distance of 125 miles. Paul and his companions probably walked the whole distance, but were met at the Three Taverns, seventeen miles from Rome, and at Appii Forum, or the Market of Appius, ten miles from Rome, by delegations from the infant church in Rome. This great highway, a part of which is shown on our cover page, was built of hewn stones laid in cement, and averaged about twenty feet wide. Parts of the road are still in excellent preservation. The Three Taverns is identified by some ruins which are pointed out to the modern tourist as the remains of the station at which Paul was met by his loving brethren from Rome, who had received news of his coming—probably by the system of posts which penetrated to all parts of the empire and resembled the modern post office, and through the Acta Diurna, or public bulletins on which official matters were posted, and which were a prototype of the modern newspaper.

◆

The husband of a nagging woman usually believes in absent treatment.

Some people give a dime to a good cause, and then, when dollars do not flow back to them, think something is wrong with the tide.

Another Advantage
ROYAL
BAKING POWDER
SAVES EGGS

Use a small additional quantity of ROYAL in place of each egg omitted

The following recipes illustrate the rule, but the modification may be applied to nearly all baked foods, and will produce healthful and satisfactory home-made cakes at a considerable saving in cost.

Cream Layer Cake

- 1 cup sugar
- 1 cup milk
- 2 cups flour
- 4 teaspoons Royal Baking Powder
- 1 egg
- 2 tablespoons butter
- 1 teaspoon flavoring

The old method called for 3 eggs

DIRECTIONS:—Cream the sugar and butter together, then mix in the egg. After sifting the flour and baking powder together two or three times, add it all to the mixture. Gradually add the milk and beat with spoon until you have a smooth pour batter. Add the flavoring. Pour into 2 buttered layer cake tins and bake in a moderately hot oven for 20 minutes. Put together with Cream Filling and cover top and sides with White Icing.

Bran or Health Muffins

- 1 cup bran
- 1 cup graham flour
- 1 teaspoon salt
- 1 tablespoon brown sugar
- 4 teaspoons Royal Baking Powder
- 1 cup milk
- 3 tablespoons shortening

The old method called for 1 egg

DIRECTIONS:—Mix thoroughly dry ingredients and add milk and melted shortening. Beat until thoroughly mixed and bake in greased muffin tins in hot oven 20 to 30 minutes.

Booklet of practical recipes which economize in eggs and other expensive ingredients mailed free on request. Address ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 128 William St., New York.

Royal Baking Powder

Made from Cream of Tartar, derived from Grapes, adds none but healthful qualities to the food
No Alum No Phosphate

Are YOU Reaping the Harvest of

Spiritual, Mental and Material Rewards Made Possible by Participating in the

SECOND BIBLE PICTURE STUDY?

What the Study Really Is

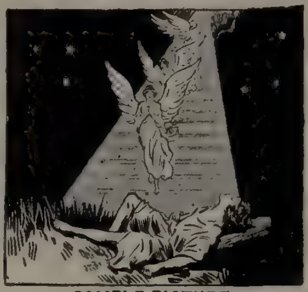
THE Second Bible Picture Study consists of choosing Bible verses to describe best the Pictures now appearing in the Christian Herald. You see three of them on this page.

Here below is a sample picture. Look at it carefully—and then determine which of the three following Bible verses is most applicable to it:

And he said, Hear thou therefore the word of the Lord: I saw the Lord sitting on his throne, and all the host of heaven standing by him on his right hand and on his left. I Kings 22 : 19.

And he dreamed, and behold a ladder set up on the earth, and the top of it reached to heaven; and behold the angels of God ascending and descending on it. Gen. 28 : 12.

How much then is a man better than a sheep? Wherefore it is lawful to do well on the Sabbath days. Matt. 12 : 12.


SAMPLE PICTURE

Which one did you select? The second? Yes, we knew you would, for it fits the picture best.

This single example, interesting as it is, suffices merely to give you the faintest idea of the real value of the Bible Picture Study. In the Study itself there is a series of such pictures, and a limited list of 2,000 Bible verses from which to choose.

Its Spiritual Rewards

It is hard to realize at a glance all the remarkable spiritual aid which you as a participant may receive from the Study. But picture to yourself, if you can, the joy of sitting down before a table and spreading these interesting Pictures before you. Picture the stimulation of reading through the Bible verses and selecting the one most applicable to the particular picture you are studying. You will in this way familiarize yourself with the sayings and doings of God's holy prophets and of the Son of Man.

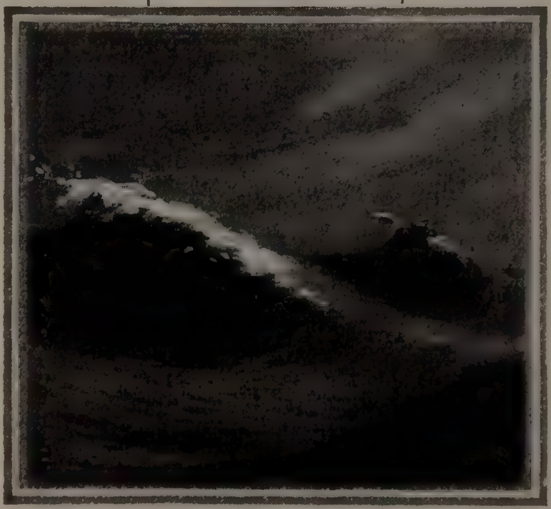
Its Mental Rewards

Your memory is improved, your alertness quickened, your vocabulary and knowledge of the English language augmented by Bible Study. You will be able to concentrate with more ease. Your powers of discrimination will be sharpened. You will learn to love your Bible even more as its beauties unfold through the Study.

Its Material Rewards

As an incentive to participants we are offering $5,628.00 in cash Rewards. The first Reward will be $1,000.00 in gold. The second Reward will be $800.00; third, $600.00. Send for a free list of Rewards. We will gladly send it to you.

Picture No. 29



Your Tools

To secure the greatest benefits from the Study, you should secure "Pearls from the Bible," a compilation of 2,000 verses, giving prophecies, precepts and promises, culled from the Scriptures. It will be a precious keepsake, in addition to supplying you with the complete list of the 2,000 verses from which to select suitable ones for the pictures.

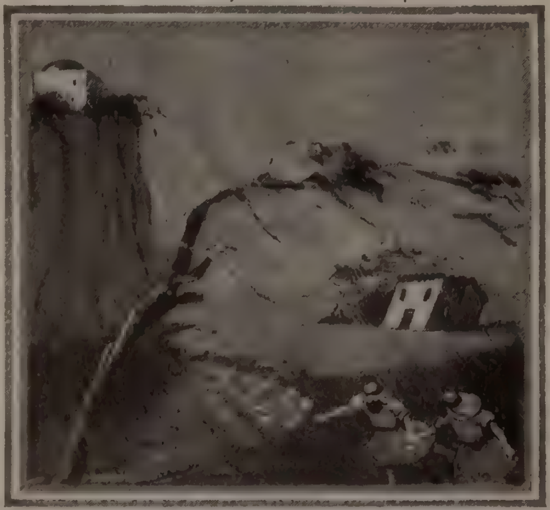
You may have "Pearls from the Bible" with the rest of the Outfit, consisting of a convenient Answer Book and the Bible Pictures to date *free*, by obtaining a *new* six-months-for-a-dollar subscription to the Christian Herald for some friend whom you believe the Study would benefit.

If you prefer, send us $2.35 and we will renew your present subscription for one year from the date when it ends and send you an Outfit at once. In taking advantage of either of these offers, kindly use the Coupon printed below.

You Start *At Once*

Send for the Outfit as soon as possible and begin the Study *now*. In this way you will give yourself ample time to enjoy it thoroughly. The Rules, free on request, tell how all may compete without expense. But why not secure the complete handy Outfit, and start right away to compete, without the slightest bother? Resolve to win one of the first Rewards. You have as much opportunity as anyone. Why not *really* try?

Picture No. 28



SECOND BIBLE PICTURE STUDY COUPON

CHRISTIAN HERALD.
Bible House, New York, N. Y.

Gentlemen :— For the enclosed $........ send the Christian Herald for $\left\{\begin{array}{l}\text{6 months}\\ \text{1 year}\end{array}\right.$ to

Name ....

Address ....

....

Send the Bible Picture Study, Outfit, with Rules, etc., to

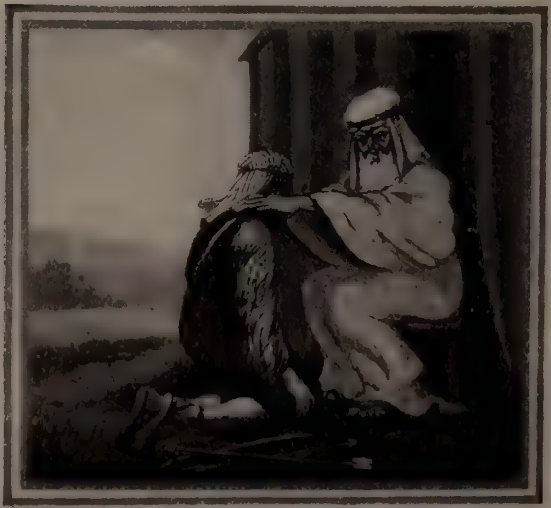
Name ....

Address ....

....

3-28

Picture No 30



The Aristocrat of the Kitchen

AN expressive name for "Standard" One-piece, White Enameled Kitchen Sinks—given by an enthusiastic user of one.

"Aristocratic" because of their beauty, cleanliness and sturdiness of construction. No cracks or crevices to catch dirt, adjustable height, up to 36 inches, non-splashing faucets, and air chambers that prevent "pounding" are distinctive features.

Special Efficiency Kitchen Bulletin sent on request.

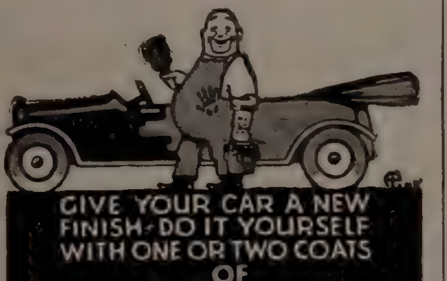
Standard Sanitary Mfg. Co.
Dept. 56 Pittsburgh, Pa.

"Standard" Showrooms

NEW YORK	35 W. 31ST
NEW YORK (EXPORT DEPT.)	60 BROAD
BOSTON	186 DEVONSHIRE
PHILADELPHIA	1215 WALNUT
WASHINGTON	SOUTHERN BLDG.
PITTSBURGH	106 SIXTH
CHICAGO	14-30 N. PEORIA
ST. LOUIS	100 N. FOURTH
CLEVELAND	4409 EUCLID
CINCINNATI	633 WALNUT
TOLEDO	311-321 ERIE
COLUMBUS	243-255 S. THIRD
YOUNGSTOWN	219 N. CHAMPION
WHEELING	3120-30 JACOBS
ERIE	128 W. TWELFTH
LOS ANGELES	671 MESQUIT
LOUISVILLE	319 W. MAIN
NASHVILLE	315 S. TENTH
NEW ORLEANS	846 BARONNE
HOUSTON	PRESTON & SMITH
DALLAS	1200-1206 JACKSON
SAN ANTONIO	212 LOSOYA
FORT WORTH	828-830 MONROE
TORONTO, CAN.	59 E. RICHMOND
HAMILTON, CAN.	20 W. JACKSON
SAN FRANCISCO OFFICE	149-55 BLUXOME
DETROIT OFFICE	HAMMOND BLDG.
KANSAS CITY	RIDGE ARCADE

"Standard" Kitchen Sinks

"Standard Kitchen Sink
PLATE P-6706-F



GIVE YOUR CAR A NEW FINISH—DO IT YOURSELF WITH ONE OR TWO COATS OF Effecto AUTO FINISHES

Not a wax or polish, but a durable, quick drying, high luster auto finish. Seven colors. Sold by paint, hardware and auto accessory dealers. Send for Color Card. Pratt & Lambert-Inc. 143 Tonawanda St., Buffalo, N. Y. In Canada, 89 Courtwright Street, Bridgeburg, Ontario.

MADE BY THE MAKERS OF PRATT & LAMBERT VARNISHES

Clear Your Throat with ZYMOLE TROKEYS

Quick Relief for Husky, Hoarse, Tickling Throats. 25c at all Drug Stores. Sample for two-cent stamp.

Frederick Stearns & Company, Detroit, U. S. A.
In Business Over 60 Years

Young People's Topics for April 8

The Significance of Easter

Christian Endeavor and B. Y. P. U. Topic. I Cor. 15 : 50–58

What Easter Means to Me

Epworth League Topic. I Cor. 15 : 12-20; I Thess. 4 : 14–18

BECAUSE of the similarity of these topics, we will treat them together.

The work of Jesus became complete in the Resurrection. Had the body of Jesus of Nazareth remained in the grave of Joseph, had the stone never been rolled away, there would have been no Christ, no religion of the Son of God, no Christianity. Since, therefore, Easter celebrates the Resurrection of the Christ, it becomes the most important festival of the Christian year. Until Christ rose from the dead, the tomb held an unanswered question. Faith held the assurance of a life beyond, but of evidence there was little. The burial of Jesus was thoroughly attested; the breaking of the seals, the resurrection, the frequent meetings with the at first wondering and then worshiping disciples, are equally well attested. We know that Christ rose from the dead and that he ascended into heaven; and because we know this we have faith in him not merely as the greatest of teachers of ethical truth, but as the Saviour of mankind.

Paul says: "If Christ be not risen from the dead, then we are of all men most miserable." But since Christ *is* risen from the dead, his rising attested by a proof above challenge, death is swallowed up in victory, and the grave is shorn of its sting.

Easter should mean to us not only the resurrection of the Saviour and thereby the sealing of our faith, but each recurrence of the festival should mean to us a new resurrection within our whole lives, a new casting off of the shackles of those sins which so easily beset us, a new reaching forth of our hearts and hands to the Saviour of men, that he may fill us with his love and inspire us for his service. And it might mean a new start among our fellows, a new resurrection of confidence and regard for those about us, a new power to rise superior to those trivial things that so often interfere with friendship. Easter should mean to us reconsecration, reaffirmation of our loyalty, reassurance of our faith, and redoubled energy in our service. Christ died and rose again, not for us alone, but for the world, and the world is still sadly in need of him; and only through us, who know him, can the knowledge of his grace and truth and of his great salvation be proclaimed to those who know him not. Easter is not a time merely for the singing of hallelujahs, for the chanting of hymns of praise, for the sweet odor of lilies, or for the coining of beautiful sentiments, although all of these are well inspired by the great truth about which it centers. The message of the risen Lord to Peter was "Feed my lambs." He was made known to the two at Emmaus by the breaking of bread. His last command was to all his disciples to preach the Gospel to every creature.

Easter should therefore mean to each of us a risen Lord and present Saviour, a burning message, and a life that bears the image of the Christ.

◆

Church Papers Worth Reading

HAVE you ever stopped to consider the wonderful array of interesting and helpful articles now appearing in that class of publications commonly called "church papers"? Or have you made the very deplorable error of falling into the belief that they contain matter adapted only to the ministers, Sunday school teachers and temperance advocates? If the latter obtains in your case a little more reading won't hurt you. Secure a copy of the Christian Herald, for example. Read the editorials—read the articles descriptive of travel—or, better still, read the pages devoted to news matter and backed by a Biblical quotation appropriate to each article. When you have finished you will have absorbed something worth while to you, something that better enables you to discuss just such subjects as come up for discussion in everyday life.—*From Editorial by Howard Burba in Lima, Ohio, Times-Democrat.*

For the "One Woman" Top

DU PONT FABRIKOID

RAYNTITE

Single Texture Top Material

Rayntite is more than the ideal one-man top material. It is also ideal for the "one-woman" top.

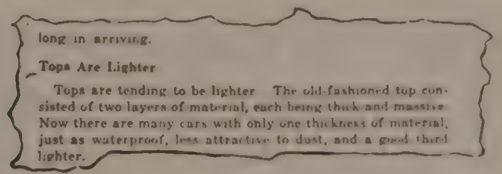
All far-sighted automobile manufacturers recognize the growing importance of the woman in the choice of cars.

Witness the increase in the use of colored bodies, graceful designs, ornamental interiors of closed cars, and Moorish finish Fabrikoid for upholstery.

A Rayntite top is light enough for the average woman to handle, yet guaranteed not to leak for one year, and built to last as long as the car.

Trade Authority Tells of Trend

From the show number of *The Automobile* of January 4, 1917, we clipped the following:



long in arriving.

Tops Are Lighter

Tops are tending to be lighter. The old-fashioned top consisted of two layers of material, each being thick and massive. Now there are many cars with only one thickness of material, just as waterproof, less attractive to dust, and a good third lighter.

Why make your car top heavy, and the "one-man" top a joke, by using material twice as heavy as it needs to be?

Now Made in Two Varieties

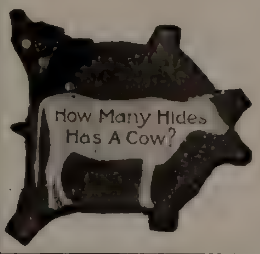
RAYNTITE No. 1—Single texture with Fabrikoid surface—and
RAYNTITE No. 2—Single texture with Fairfield Rubber surface

Each is guaranteed one year against leakage

If the car you are considering is not topped with Rayntite, find out whether you or your wife can really handle the one-man top.

Samples of either variety on request

DU PONT FABRIKOID COMPANY
WILMINGTON, DELAWARE
Works at Newburgh, N. Y., and Fairfield, Conn.
Canadian Sales Office and Factory, Toronto


How Many Hides Has A Cow?

Ro-San
30 DAYS TRIAL

Indoor Closet

More Comfortable, Healthful, Convenient

Eliminates the out-door privy, open vault and cesspool, which are breeding places for germs. Have a warm, sanitary, odorless toilet right in your house. No going out in cold weather. A boon to invalids. Endorsed by State Boards of Health.

ABSOLUTELY ODORLESS

Put It Anywhere In The House

The germs are killed by a chemical process in water in the container, which you empty once a month. Absolutely no odor. No more trouble to empty than ashes. Closet absolutely guaranteed. Write for full description and price.

ROWE SANITARY MFG CO. 327A ROWE BLDG., DETROIT, MICH.

Ask about the Ro-San Washstand—Hot and Cold Running Water Without Plumbing

Say Good-bye to Laundry Bills

CHALLENGE
CLEANABLE COLLARS

Constantly fresh because they are instantly cleanable. No harm can come from dirt, soot, grease, rain or perspiration. Ever-white. Stitched edge effect and dull linen finish. All that linen collars are and more. "Jiffy" cleanable—on or off—with a bit of soap and damp cloth. All accepted styles. Half sizes. 25c each, at your dealer's or by mail. State your size and style. Descriptive booklet on request.

THE ARLINGTON COMPANY
725 Broadway, New York
DU PONT

TRY BEFORE YOU BUY

Select the bicycle you prefer from the **44 styles** colors and sizes in the famous **"Ranger"** line. We send it on approval and **30 DAYS TRIAL**, *freight paid to your town.* Return it if not pleased and the trial costs you nothing.

Write at once for large illustrated catalog showing *complete line* of bicycles, tires and supplies, and particulars of *most marvelous offer* ever made on a bicycle. You will be astonished at our ***low prices*** and *remarkable terms.*

RIDER AGENTS Wanted —Boys, make money taking orders for Bicycles, ***Tires*** and Sundries from our big catalog. **Do Business** *direct* with the leading bicycle house in America. **Do not buy** until you ***know*** what we can do.

MEAD CYCLE COMPANY Dept. G-71 CHICAGO, ILL.

STRUGGLING CHURCH in small western community needs carpet. Good second-hand one about 40 feet square will do. Some society making a change make a proposition. Address: Kansas, care of Christian Herald, New York City

Paint Without Oil

Remarkable Discovery That Cuts Down the Cost of Paint Seventy-Five Per Cent.

A Free Trial Package is Mailed to Everyone Who Writes.

A. L. Rice, a prominent manufacturer of Adams, N. Y., has discovered a process of making a new kind of paint without the use of oil. He calls it Powdrpaint. It comes in the form of a dry powder and all that is required is cold water to make a paint weather proof, fire proof, sanitary and durable for outside or inside painting. It is the cement principle applied to paint. It adheres to any surface, wood, stone or brick, spreads and looks like oil paint and costs about one-fourth as much.

Write to Mr. A. L. Rice, Manufacturer, 107 North Street, Adams, N. Y., and he will send you a free trial package, also color card and full information showing you how you can save a good many dollars. Write today.

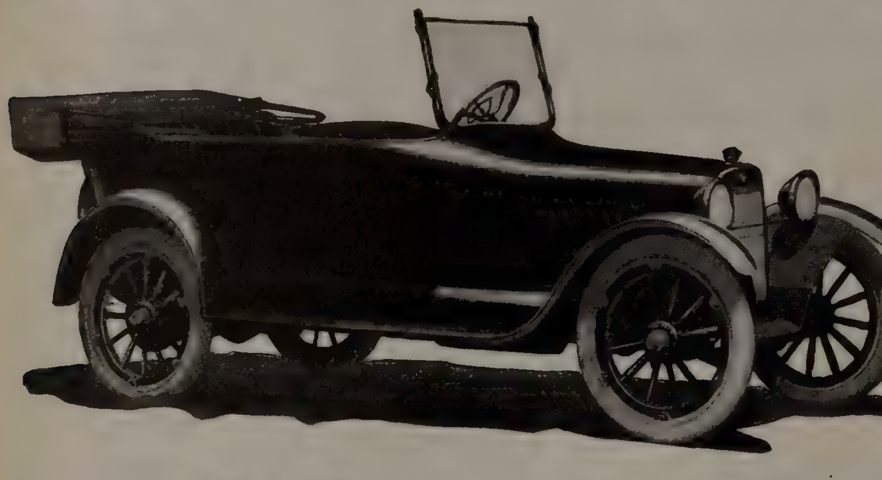
WANTED AN IDEA! THINK OF SOME SIMPLE THING TO PATENT. Protect your ideas, they may bring you wealth. Write for "Needed Inventions," and "How to Get Your Patent."
RANDOLPH & CO., Dept. 96, Washington, D. C.

Patent Your Ideas!

Books "What to Invent" and "How to Obtain a Patent" sent free. Send rough sketch for free report regarding patentability.

CHANDLEE & CHANDLEE, 1164 F Street, Washington, D. C.

HOME STUDY leading to degrees from old residential college.
DR. C. WALKER, 6935 Stewart Ave., Chicago



SAXON "SIX"

Consider This Certain and Positive Proof of Saxon "Six" Supremacy

First of all, turn your attention to the Saxon "Six" Motor.

Compare it with the car of less than six cylinders that stands highest in your estimation.

Though that "less-than-six" may be developed to the full limit of its possibilities, you still will find lapses between its power impulses.

On the other hand, the Saxon motor, with its six cylinders, develops a continuous flow of power. Vibration has been reduced to a minimum. Uniform torque, the ambition of all motor designers, is attained.

At a speed of 20 miles per hour, the Saxon "Six" motor developed 98% more impulses per minute than did the "less-than-six."

This 98% greater percentage of impulses is vitally significant.

And its significance is concretely expressed in the fact that when this "less-than-six" and Saxon "Six" were tested for acceleration, Saxon "Six" revealed 22% faster pick-up.

Nor is it in acceleration alone that this smoother power-flow gives the advantage to Saxon "Six."

In every phase of performance Saxon "Six" must be considered supreme among cars costing less than $1200.

Saxon "Six" is $865; "Six" Sedan, $1250; "Four" Roadster, $495; f. o. b. Detroit. Canadian prices: "Six" Touring Car, $1175; "Six" Sedan, $1675; "Four" Roadster, $665. Price of special export models, "Six," $915; "Four," $495; f. o. b. Detroit. (962)

SAXON MOTOR CAR CORPORATION, DETROIT

DEAF?

Here's Free Proof that YOU CAN HEAR!

You see the wonderful improved Acousticon has now enabled 275,000 deaf people to hear. We are sure it will do the same for you; are so absolutely certain of it that we are eager to send you the

1917 Acousticon On FREE TRIAL

NO DEPOSIT—NO EXPENSE

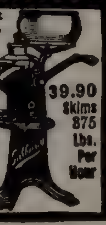
There is nothing you will have to do but ask for your free trial. No money to pay, no red tape, no reservations to this offer. Our confidence in the present Acousticon is so complete that we will gladly take all the risk in proving beyond any doubt that

The Joy of Hearing Can Be Yours Again!

The Acousticon has improvements and patented features which cannot be duplicated, so no matter what you have ever tried, just ask for a free trial of the New Acousticon. You'll get it promptly, and if it doesn't make you hear, return it and you will owe us nothing — not one cent.

GENERAL ACOUSTIC CO.
1314 Candler Bldg. NEW YORK

YOU CAN AFFORD A NEW SONG BOOK. FAMILIAR SONGS OF THE GOSPEL. No. 1 or 2. Round or Shape notes. $3 per hundred; samples, 5c each. 88 songs, words and music. No. 1 and 2 combined $5 per hundred, 10c a copy. E. A. K. HACKETT, Fort Wayne, Ind.



GALLOWAY SEPARATORS

Have taken the field by storm. The highest quality separator possible to build. Simple, scientific design, only two shafts in the whole gearing. Bowl easily washed. Working parts run in oil spray. Easy to operate. A perfect skimmer. You can

GET ALL DAIRY PROFITS

You can save even half because we build these perfect separators in our own factories with the highest skilled labor and lowest possible cost for fine materials and sell them direct from factory to farm at one small profit based on enormous volume. Guaranteed for ten years. Compare and test it beside ANY SEPARATOR BUILT. Ask for 1917 free catalog.

39.90 Skims 875 lbs. Per Hour

WM. GALLOWAY CO.
Box 3483 Waterloo, Iowa

INDOOR CHEMICAL CLOSET

No smell, no germs, sanitary. Use in any room. Needs no plumbing, sewerage or running water. Chemicals in closet kill germs. Fine for the sick and old folks. Brings health, comfort, convenience.

DESTROY OUTDOOR CLOSET

Put in a warm, Indoor Sanitary Closet. Empty twice monthly, only attention necessary. Upkeep less than out-house. Satisfied users and Boards of Health endorse it. Fully Guaranteed. 30 DAYS' FREE TRIAL. Write now for FREE Literature.

$10

SANITARY CLOSET CO. 433 Colton Bldg., Toledo, O.

A High School Course In Three Years

Learn in your own home. Here is a thorough, complete, and simplified high school course that you can finish in three years. *Meets all college entrance requirements.* Prepared by leading members of the faculties of universities and academies.

Write for booklet. Send your name and address for our booklet and full particulars. No obligations. Write today—now.

American School of Correspondence, Dept P2483 Chicago, U. S. A.

LEPAGE'S GLUE HANDY TUBES FOR EMERGENCIES 10¢

FREE BILLY SUNDAY ON BOOZE *Startling. Sensational. Inspiring.*

Send us your name and those of two others who would be interested in distributing his message and we will send you a copy free. Big terms to representatives. Write for $100.00 bonus offer.

International Bible Press, Dept. BF., Philadelphia

Neddie's Question

Continued from page 368

Out it all came in a torrent of eager speech. The bewilderment, the loss, the desolation. And then the great, beautiful Hope that was born, only to be starved by the lack of comprehension in those about him.

"I could stand it for ever and ever so long, if I just knew he was coming back some time," he sobbed. "Once he had to go to New York and left me for 'most a month with Nora. 'Course I was lonesome and missed him awful, but I got along *'cause I knew he was coming back!* And now I wouldn't care how long he was gone if I just knew that *some time* I could go home and my Daddy would be there!"

The lady sat silent, her arms clasping the quivering body, her eyes upon the little grave at her feet. Perhaps a little prayer went up that she might deal wisely, reasonably with this hungry little mind and heart.

"Neddie," she said at last, "your Daddy believed in God, didn't he?"

"Why, I s'pose so," Neddie answered. somewhat shocked.

"Did he teach you to say your prayers?"

"'Course he did! I said 'Now I lay me' till I was six, and then I said 'Our Father.'"

"Then, of course, he believed in Him, or he wouldn't have taught his little boy to talk to him. Now Neddie, one more question, and then I will answer yours. Do you know what it means to perish?"

"No," said Neddie, wonderingly.

"It means to die altogether. Just what you were afraid your father had done. Now, Neddie boy, ask me your question and I will answer it truly."

The solemn childish voice broke the stillness of the quiet place.

"If a man die, shall he live again?"

Clear, and sure, and joyous came the answer in the tender mother voice. "'He that believeth on me shall *not* perish, but shall—have—everlasting—*Life!*"

Slowly the perplexity in the little face gave way to understanding, and that to a radiance, which flooded the dark eyes with a light almost more than earthly.

"Laddie, if you keep trying as hard as ever you can to be the kind of man your Daddy wants you to be—to be brave and truthful and clean in your mind and your body—some day you will go home—*and your Daddy will be there!*"

Neddie's question was answered.

◆

Merry Moments

COMFORT FIRST. Two little girls, whose parents were natives of Norway, had just been listening to a lecturer, who praised the people of that country very highly

"Just think! I was born in Norway!" said one, with a good deal of pride.

"Well," the other answered, "I could have been born there if I'd wanted to, but I thought I'd rather just be born in America, and then I'd be here."

A GOOD UNDERSTANDING. An Iowa paper compliments a lecturer who was blessed with very large feet by saying that he left a great impression everywhere he went.

A CLERICAL WIG WAG. A clerical friend in Ohio recalls an anecdote about the Rev. Dr. Vinton, once pastor of Trinity Church. An old college friend came into the vestry-room to see the doctor, and they had a warm greeting.

"But how is this?" said the friend. "You are older than I am, and yet you have not a gray hair in your head, while I am as gray as a rat."

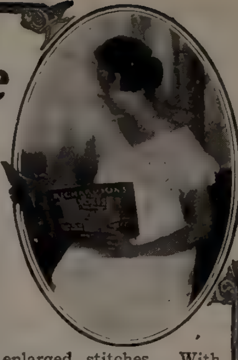
"Oh, well," replied the doctor, "you know I am in the apostolic succession, and all the graces of apostolic life and doctrine flow down into my soul and into my body."

"Yes," added Dr. Ogilby, who was listening to the conversation, "our friend Dr. Vinton can say with St. Paul, '*I dye daily.*'"—*Harper's Monthly.*

EDGING CLOSE TO THE TRUTH. A farmer who understood human nature said: "If you want your boy to stay at home, don't bear too hard on the grindstone when he turns the crank."

SAFETY FIRST. Railroad foreman: "Sambo, if we had war, wouldn't you like to be a captain and get in front and holler, 'Come on, boys!'?"

Sambo: "No, suh, boss. I'd ruther git behind and holler, 'Go on, boys!'"



Book of 32 Prize Yokes 10¢

The biggest YokeBook; contains 32 stunning new yokes for Gowns, Waists or Underwear. The illustrations are extra large, showing enlarged stitches. With each yoke are complete, simple directions. On Sale everywhere for 10c, by mail 12c.

RICHARDSON'S
R. M. C. Cordonnet, Art. 65

Green Label Crochet Cotton

This is the *genuine*, mercerized, washable Cordonnet Crochet Cotton—the choice of experts. Made in White Sizes—3, 5, 10, 15, 20, 30, 40, 50, 60, 70, 80. Ecru Sizes—3, 5, 10, 15, 20, 30, 40, 50, 60.

Price 10c a ball everywhere, or by mail 12c.

Special Offer

If your dealer does not carry R.M.C. Green Label Crochet Cotton, and will not get it, send us your order for 5 or more balls at 10c each and we will send you FREE, any one of the following books.

RICHARDSON'S LIBRARY

Complete Crochet, No. 1
Complete Crochet, No. 2
Edgings and Insertions, No. 3
Crochet Yokes, No. 4
Bedspreads No. 6
Tatting, No. 7
Embroidery Book, No. 9
32 Prize Yokes, No. 10
Silk and Cotton. No. 11
Filet Crochet, No. 14

These are the best and most up to date books published. They are 10c each (12c by mail) if purchased separately.

RICHARDSON SILK CO., Dept. 2493, CHICAGO, ILL.
Makers of Richardson's Spool and Embroidery Silks
DEALERS, *Write for Special Proposition*

A Tempting Dish—
Fried Chicken Southern Style
Try it—in the

"Wear-Ever"
ALUMINUM FRY PAN

Clean, singe and cut into pieces for serving, two very young chickens. Salt, roll in wet flour, having as much flour as possible cling to the chicken. Melt tablespoon butter in "Wear-Ever" Aluminum Fry Pan—put chicken in, skin down, cover. Cook slowly for about 15 minutes, turning when necessary. When thoroughly brown and crisp, add 3 tablespoons of water. Cook 3 minutes longer. Take out chicken and drain. Thicken gravy. Serve hot or very cold.

The "Wear-Ever" Fry Pan stores up a larger amount of heat than the ordinary fry pan, sears the meat immediately, thus keeping in the juices—cooks thoroughly and quickly.

"Wear-Ever" utensils are made in one piece, they have no seams to give trouble, no coating to chip off. They are pure and safe

Replace utensils that wear out.
with utensils that "Wear-Ever"

If you never have used "Wear-Ever," we will send you the sample 1-qt. Stewpan as pictured, *for only 30c* if the coupon is mailed on or before May 20, 1917.

LOOK FOR THIS
WEAR-EVER
ALUMINUM
TRADE MARK
TRADE MARK

The Aluminum Cooking Utensil Co.
New Kensington, Pa., Dept. 34, or (if you live in Canada) Northern Aluminum Co., Ltd., Toronto, Ont.
Send, prepaid, 1-qt. "Wear-Ever" Stewpan. Enclosed is 30c in stamps or coin—to be refunded if not satisfied. Offer good until May 20, 1917, only.
Name.................. Address..................

TIMKEN BEARINGS

One of the Heroult Electric Steel Furnaces in the Timken mill.

Metal and Mettle

The mettle of Timken Bearings has been tried and found true through years of usage at points of severest service in the majority of high-grade motor-cars.

The metal from which Timken Bearings are made has always been subjected to the most rigid tests to insure Timken quality.

The different processes of manufacture have also been supervised with the most thorough inspection—the world has been searched for the most accurate automatic machinery—machines designed by our own engineers have been used to make Timken Bearings still more perfect—and the steel tube from which the cups and cones are turned has been drawn in the Timken Tube Mill.

All of this has made possible a control over quality that has resulted in the production of the finest bearings that money can buy for your motor-car.

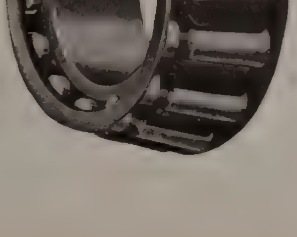
But even this did not completely satisfy Timken standards.

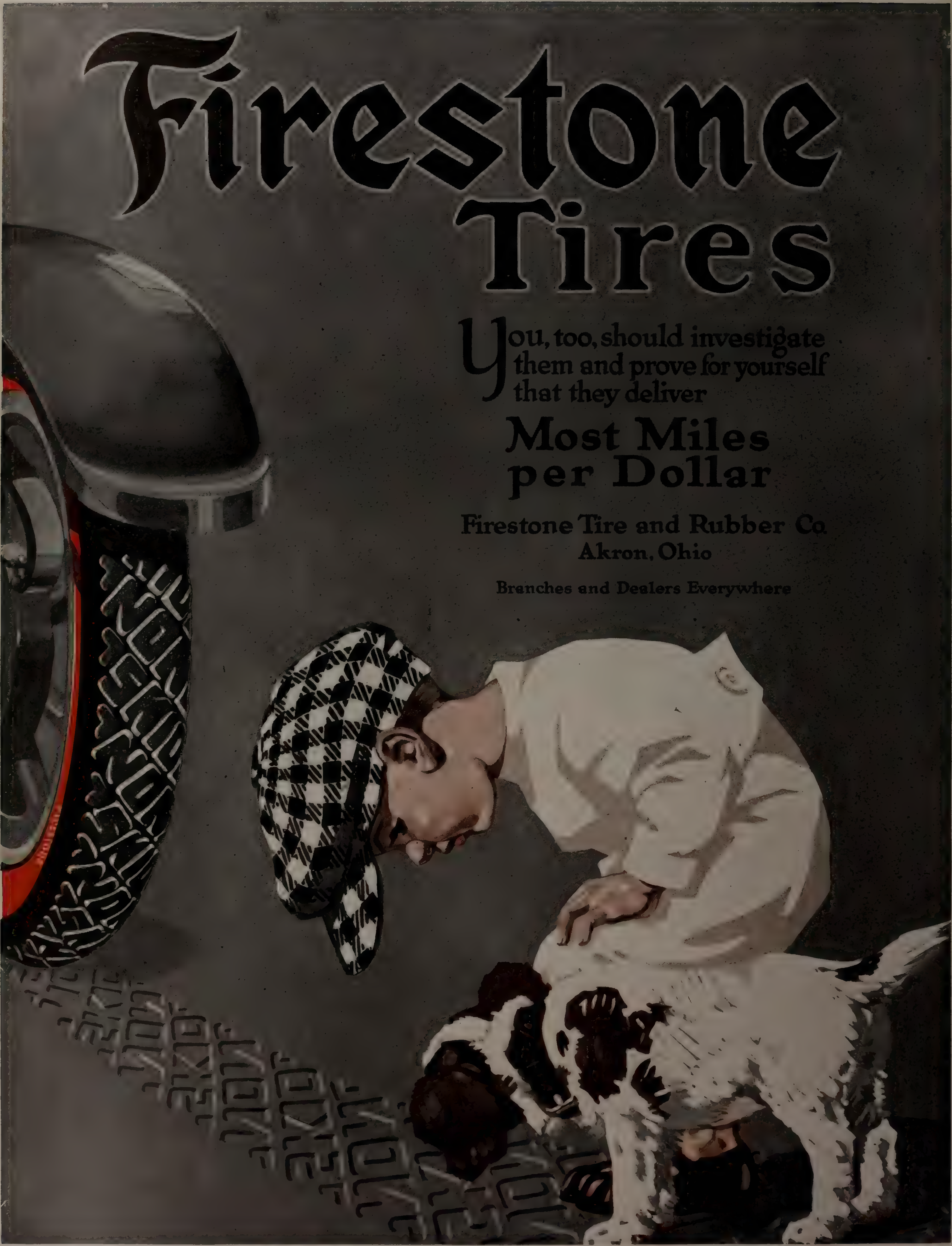
In order to make this control of quality include the actual production of raw material the Timken Steel Mill has been built and equipped with Heroult Electric Furnaces—the most modern and efficient method of making Timken quality steel—a steel of extraordinary refinement.

Timken Bearings have always been known for their finer mettle—and now the use of a finer metal has added a still greater perfection.

In view of the long life and mileage expected of motor-cars today, this standard of quality, even though it does cost more, must be considered as the one dependable assurance of efficient motor-car service.

THE TIMKEN ROLLER BEARING COMPANY
Canton, Ohio





Firestone Tires

You, too, should investigate them and prove for yourself that they deliver

Most Miles per Dollar

Firestone Tire and Rubber Co.
Akron, Ohio

Branches and Dealers Everywhere

Christian Herald

COPYRIGHT 1917 BY THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

Subscription $2.00 Per Annum
Published 52 Times a year

NEW YORK · APRIL · 4 · 1917

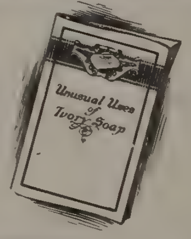
Vol · 40 – No. 14 · Price 5 Cents
Offices · Bible House · New York

Painting by H. Willard Ortlip

COPYRIGHT 1917 BY THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO., CINCINNATI

MANY furnishings and decorative objects are brightened up only at house-cleaning time because they cannot stand the continual weekly applications of soap and water. To the experienced house-keeper, the very hesitancy to wash an article frequently is a sure sign that, when it *is* washed, nothing but Ivory Soap should be used.

For thirty-eight years Ivory Soap has been associated with the cleaning of things likely to be damaged by ordinary cleaning methods. House-keepers do *not* hesitate to entrust such articles to it. They know from an unbroken chain of successes with Ivory Soap that it cannot injure the most exquisite colors, the most delicate fabrics, the most beautifully enameled, varnished, or painted surfaces, and the finest materials of every kind.

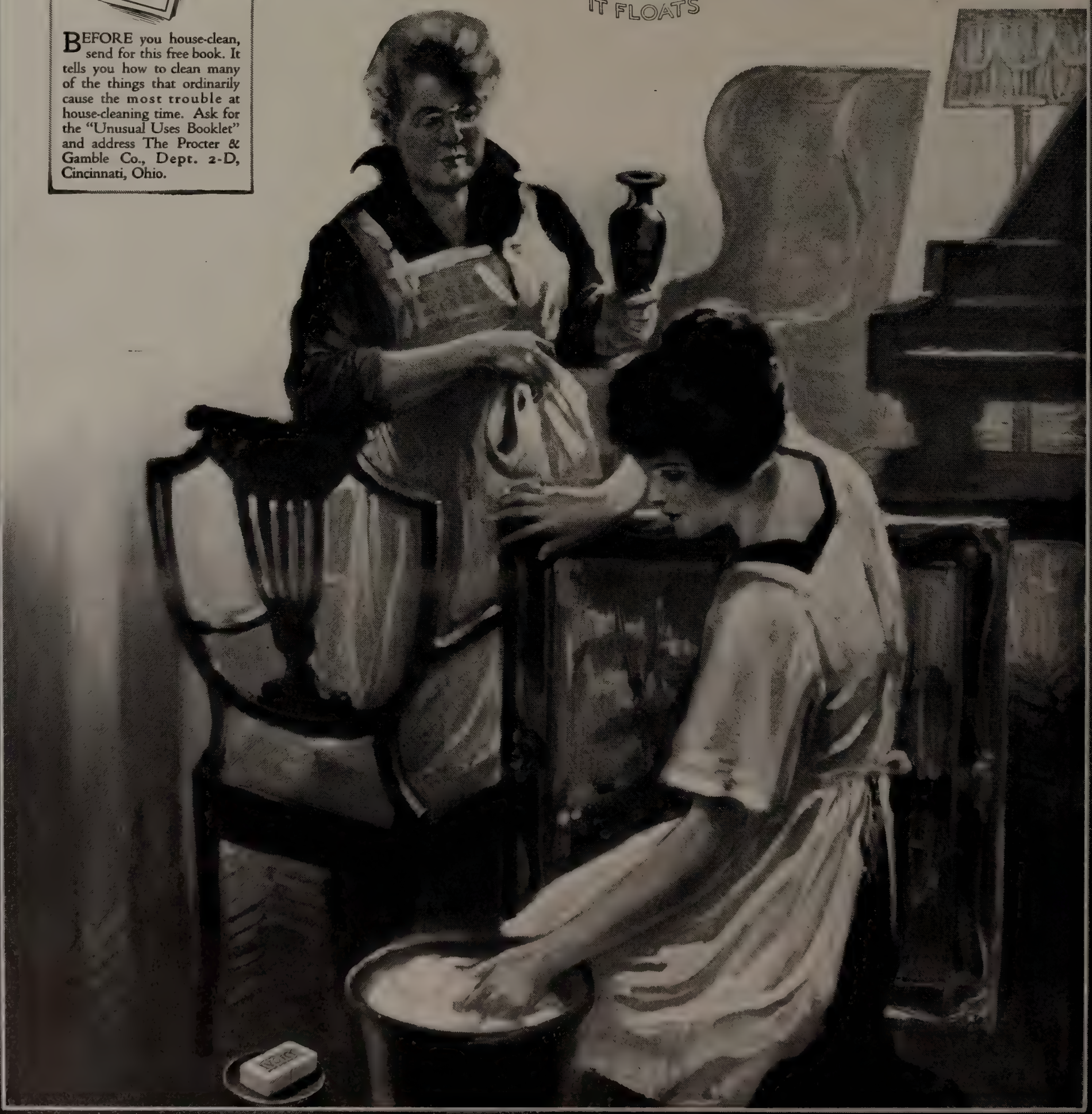

Unusual Uses of Ivory Soap

BEFORE you house-clean, send for this free book. It tells you how to clean many of the things that ordinarily cause the most trouble at house-cleaning time. Ask for the "Unusual Uses Booklet" and address The Procter & Gamble Co., Dept. 2-D, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Simply make sure that water (used sparingly, if necessary) does not harm the article. You can be certain that **Ivory Soap will not.**

IVORY SOAP . . . . . . 99$\frac{44}{100}$% PURE

IT FLOATS



THE·CHRISTIAN·HERALD
·AN·ILLUSTRATED·NEWS·WEEKLY·FOR·THE·HOME·

© Underwood & Underwood

Jerusalem, the City of David, the goal of the Crusaders, seen from the valley above the Garden of Damascus

WILL THE TURK YIELD JERUSALEM?

BY ANTHONY ARNOUX

[In this timely article, our well-informed war correspondent, Mr. Arnoux, accurately describes the military situation in Palestine, where the age-long struggle between Cross and Crescent for the possession of the Holy City has been revived by the developments of the present war. He evidently regards the capture of Jerusalem by the Allies as a probable event in the near future. The article possesses a special interest for all Bible readers.]

THE eyes of Christians and of Hebrews the world over have, for the past few weeks, been fixed on Jerusalem, the "Holy City," as they have not been for centuries before. There is a hope in the hearts of the followers of both faiths that in a short time the banner of a Christian nation will once more, for the first time since the fall of the Latin kingdom founded by the Crusaders, float over that city which, to those of both creeds, is the most sacred spot on earth. To the Jews, because there was the seat of their kings and their temple, a fusion as regards locality of both the national and religious importance of the Hebrew race. To us Christians, because we not only share the attachment of the Jews to Jerusalem as a religious center, but because we have an added and greater consecration of the place in that it was the best beloved city of Him who there died that we might live the life eternal.

Thus the news which has recently been flashed to us by the cable that British troops are within thirty miles of Jerusalem is to very many of the faithful the most important tidings that have come to us during the war. The hope that is springing in millions of Christians' hearts the world over is that the crescent is to give place to the Cross once more, and that the sepulchre of Christ is to return to the possession of his worshipers.

In the early part of the war, it will be remembered that the Turkish forces moved southeastward from the southern border of Palestine, and, establishing themselves in the desert of eastern Egypt, made several attacks on the Suez Canal in the hope of invading Central Egypt after taking the canal. At one time this movement appeared to have some chances of success; but ultimately it failed completely owing to Great Britain's energetic defense, and the Turks were finally compelled to fall back to the desert to the east of the canal, wherein they have been established for the past eighteen months, and up to a couple of months ago were successful in repelling all British attacks on their positions.

A little over three months ago, however, the British, after concentrating a larger force of troops than were hitherto available along the eastern side of the Suez Canal, began an offensive to the eastward. This offensive at first progressed slowly, but gradually gaining momentum as it advanced, drove the Turks almost completely out of the Sinai peninsula except the southeastern portion. The so-called desert between Suez and El Arish was successfully crossed and the many problems of water supply, transport and commissary were eventually solved in a manner reflecting great credit on those charged with their solution.

Finally, El Arish itself was captured and after being made a base of action, the British advance into Palestine was commenced and carried forward until, during the past week, the advance guards of the British army—largely composed of Indian cavalry and native camel corps—had penetrated to within thirty miles of the two-hilled city, where the plan was to wait until the slower moving infantry caught up with them. This being done, the British army is indicated on the map by the mass marked "A" to the south of Jerusalem.

There are, however, two other movements of the troops of the Allies in Asia Minor, which, while perhaps not entitled to the term "converging armies" in relation to the British army operating in southern Palestine, are not and will not be without great influence on the results of the campaign of this army, since the pressure which these two movements will continue to put on the Turks will make it impossible for the Turks to send re-enforcements to Palestine.

The first of these movements is that of the Russian Caucasian army operating in Armenia and Persia, which, as the black line running from "A," the British army in Palestine, to "C," the line of the Russian forces, shows, is 700 miles distant at its nearest point from the British Palestine force. The westerly wing and center of this Russian army has been practically motionless since its capture of Trebizond on the Black Sea and Erzingan in southern Armenia in the spring of last year, and is still remaining so. The eastern wing in Persia, however, has a varied history.

At one time last year, this eastern wing had completely driven the Turks out of southwestern Persia and had reached and crossed the border between Persia and Mesopotamia; indeed, it was at one time at a point but 90 or 100 miles from Bagdad. At a later period last year, however, this wing was driven back by the Turks along its whole front and far beyond Kermanshah (shown on the map) even to the north of Hamadan. But within the past two weeks, this wing has again swept southward, evidently operating in combination with the British in Palestine, and the British army of General Maude operating against Bagdad, and in spite of the Turkish resistance has recaptured successively Hamadan and Kermanshah, from which latter place it is rapidly moving southeastward in the general direction of Bagdad and Mosul.

The Turkish forces opposed to this Russian wing appear to have been somewhat demoralized by the several beatings they have received, are falling back in more or less disorder, and do not appear capable of much more organized resistance to the Russian advance.

At the present writing, as shown on the map, this Russian wing is distant about 200 miles to the northeast of the British at Bagdad. It is probable that before long the Russian center and the right wing toward the Black Sea will commence to move south, thus adding to the present pressure on the Turks.

The second cooperating force in the general movement against the Turks is the British army under General Maude, which has recently successively captured Kut-el-Amara and Bagdad, the latter the most important city of Mesopotamia.

Over a year ago, the British sent a force under General Townshend up the Tigris with the same object in view, but this force, after capturing Kut-el-Amara and penetrating to within 17 miles of Bagdad, was signally defeated at Ctesiphon, forced to fall back to Kut-el-Amara, besieged in that town, and ultimately forced to surrender after losing two-thirds of its strength.

General Maude's army has been successful in attaining its primary object, Bagdad, not only because it is far greater in numbers—(125,000) than General Townshend's (35,000) but also because during the past year the British have succeeded in detaching many of the semi-independent Arab tribes of the whole region from their more or less nominal allegiance to the Sultan and converting them into enthusiastic supporters in arms of General Maude's command.

Some months ago the Shereef of Mecca, the most influential personage in the Arab world, revolted against Turkish authority and his revolt had effects far beyond the limits of the Arabian peninsula. The inhabitants both of Mesopotamia and of Syria-Palestine are very largely of Arab blood and are in close touch with the Arabs of the Arabian peninsula, and share their hatred of Turkish, or, in fact, of any rule at all. In the semi-desert regions where the fighting is now going on in Mesopotamia and southern Palestine where railroads are few and roads, in our sense of the word, hardly exist, the hostility of the natives make the supplying of armies a matter of almost superhuman difficulty. Hence, within the past year, as a result of this detachment of the Arabs, the Turks have become in these regions strangers in a strange land, occupying only the ground actually covered by their troops, and harried night and day by fierce and ubiquitous guerrilla enemies.

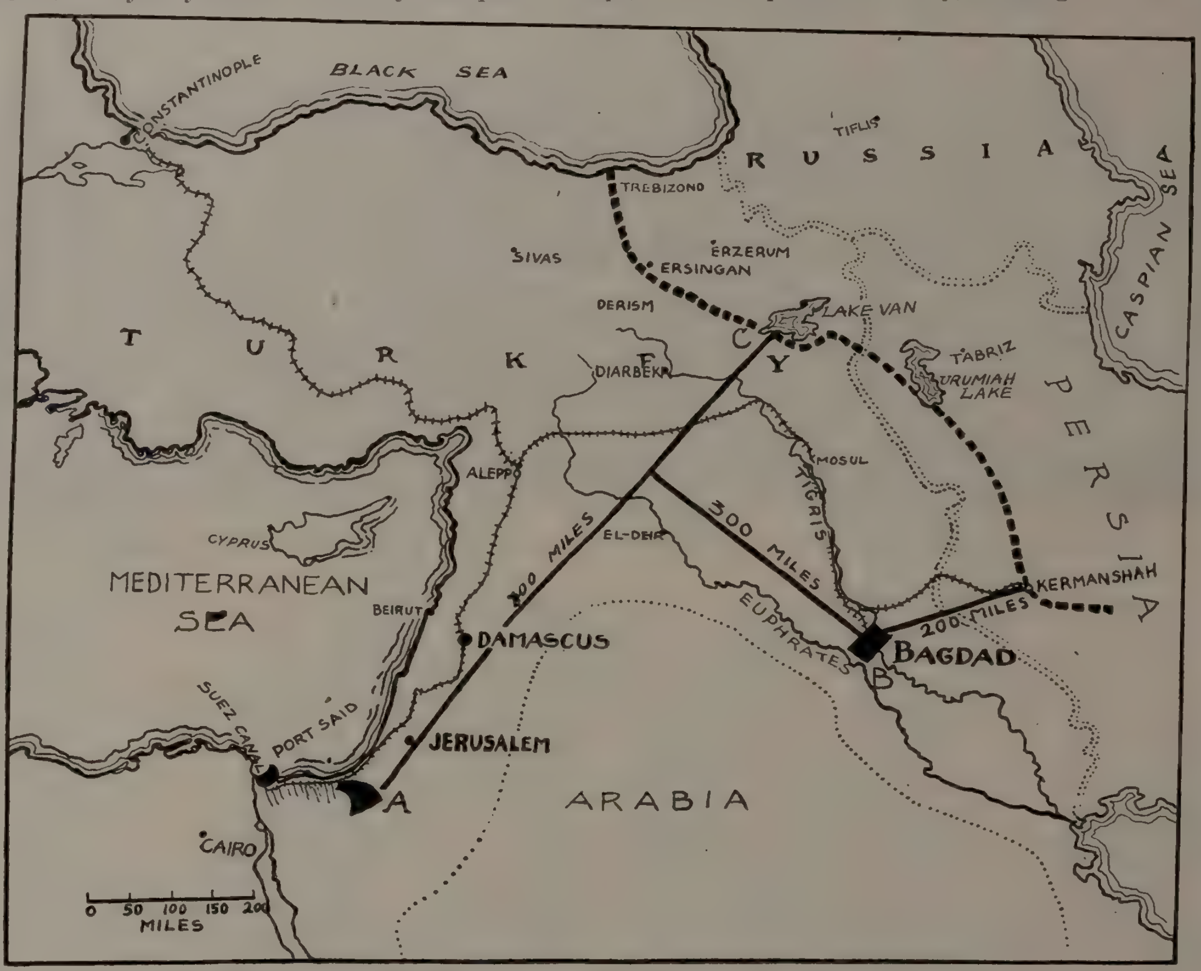
All told, this Arab population numbers several millions, and its defection will probably insure the complete retreat of the Turkish army as far to the west as a line drawn from Diarbekr to Aleppo (both shown on the accompanying map), and a retreat on the Palestine front probably as far to the north as the Beirut-Damascus line, if not as far as Aleppo.

If these retreats are carried out, one great effect, and to us the greatest in considering our present subject, is that Jerusalem will probably fall into the possession of the British force moving against it from the south. In fact, in view of all the circumstances and conditions, it does not at the present time seem possible for the Turks to prevent this result from being attained in the very near future, and perhaps even before these lines are actually before the eyes of the readers of the Christian Herald.

The future of this region must not, however, be too hastily assumed. The same Arabs who now are so potent a factor in its conquest may hereafter be exceedingly difficult to deal with, and unless very carefully handled may make the retention of this territory a hard matter, since the object of their present activities is not to change masters but to throw off all masters whatsoever.

Jerusalem's Many Sieges

IF Salem, the city of the priest-king Melchizedek, was the same city as Jerusalem, as many eminent Bible scholars believe, then the "Holy City" has a history of at least four thousand years. Jerusalem is first mentioned by its present name in Joshua 10:1, B. C. 1451, or 2,368 years ago, and its king at that time, Adonizedek ("lord of righteousness"), reminds us, in his name at least, of the king of Salem to whom Abraham paid tithes, and whose name means "king of righteousness."



The battle fronts in Bible lands showing the three armies converging on Palestine

The position of Jerusalem, which made it easily defensible, enabled it to hold out against the Hebrew invaders for 400 years after they had struck their first blow in the conquest of Canaan by the taking of Jericho. Although the tribe of Judah had taken a part of the city in B. C. 1618, it was not until 1044 B. C. that King David took possession of the citadel and made it his residence.

The treasures of gold and silver accumulated by Solomon and his successors seem to have been a great temptation to the predatory nations by which Palestine was surrounded, and the division of the kingdom of Israel during the reign of Rehoboam rendered the kingdom of Judah an easy victim. In 970 B. C., only five years after the death of Solomon, Shishak, king of Egypt, raided the city and carried away the treasures of the temple. In 884 the Philistines and Arabs plundered the city and took away the wives and children of Jehoram the king, leaving him only one son.

The secession of the northern kingdom was followed by occasional wars between the two kingdoms, in one of which, in 808 B. C., Jehoash, king of Israel, 'came down to Jerusalem and broke down the wall of Jerusalem from the gate of Ephraim unto the corner gate, 400 cubits," plundered the city and temple, and returned to Samaria with much treasure and many hostages.

But a more powerful enemy menaced Jerusalem from the east. In 700 B. C. Sennacherib, king of Assyria, after chastising the Phœnician city of Sidon, turned his attention to Hezekiah, king of Judah, and ravaged the country, but was bought off by a ransom of 300 talents of silver and 30 talents of gold. As soon as Sennacherib had left the country, Hezekiah revolted, and Sennacherib returned with a large army and commenced a regular siege. While the Assyrian army was encamped against Jerusalem 185,000 of its soldiers died in one night by a pestilence or some other manifestation of divine power, and Sennacherib fled to Nineveh, where he was afterward slain by his own sons. In the next reign, that of Manasseh (B. C. 690), the Assyrians returned, and carried the king a prisoner to Babylon, but he was replaced on this throne after a short imprisonment.

After a succession of raids from Egypt on the one side and from Assyria and Babylon on the other, Jerusalem suffered the first of its great sieges at the hands of Nebuchadnezzar, king of Babylon. This siege lasted three years, and the city was at last reduced by famine. The king and the remnant of his army attempted to escape, but were captured and taken, with all the principal people, to Babylon, after the temple and other important buildings had been burned. This took place in 586 B. C. Later, in 582 B. C., there was a final deportation, which left the country literally uninhabited.

The books of Ezra and Nehemiah record the first Zionist movement, in which the exiles returned to Jerusalem. After the empire of the East had passed from the Persians to the Greeks, Ptolemy Soter, one of Alexander's successors, captured the city in 320 B. C. on a Sabbath day, when the Jews would not fight, and carried a great number of the inhabitants into Egypt. In 170 B. C. Antiochus Epiphanes plundered the city and razed its walls to punish the people for an uprising against a high priest of his appointment, and attempted to abolish the observance of the Jewish law. This led to the revolt of the Maccabees, who succeeded in driving the Gentiles out of the city in 163 B. C., and in 143 B. C. set up in Judea an independent state, ruled by the law of Moses. This lasted until 63 B. C. when the Roman general Pompey captured the city on a Jewish fast-day, when the inhabitants were mourning the conquest of Jerusalem by Nebuchadnezzar; and thus commenced the Roman rule.

The greatest calamity that fell upon Jerusalem since the capture by Nebuchadnezzar was its destruction by the Romans under Titus, who suppressed an insurrection by razing the city to the ground, leaving hardly a trace to show where it had been. Jerusalem was later made a Roman colony, under the name of Ælia Capitolina, by which it was known until the time of Constantine.

In 614 the Persians under Chosroes II defeated the army of the Byzantine emperor Heraclius, took Jerusalem by storm and destroyed a large part of the city, including the finest Christian churches. When they withdrew they took away the principal inhabitants, and the relic which the Byzantine Christians believed to be the true cross. When peace was restored, the prisoners and relic were returned, and the emperor entered Jerusalem bearing the cross on his shoulders.

While the Persians and Byzantines were fighting, a power was taking form which was soon to change the destiny of half the known world. The Arabians under Mohammed had already conquered Egypt and Syria when the Caliph Omar appeared before Jerusalem, and after a long siege it surrendered in the year 637, and he built the Mosque of Omar on the site of the temple of Solomon.

In 1073 the Turks, who had been converted to Mohammedanism, invaded the territory of the Caliphs, and took possession of Jerusalem, where they outdid the Arabs in cruelty, if not in fanaticism; and the barbarities committed by them on native Christians and European pilgrims supplied the provocation to the first Crusade. By the time Godfrey de Bouillon led the Christians to Jerusalem on June 17, 1099, the city had again changed hands, the Egyptian Caliphs having driven the Turks beyond the Euphrates. After a siege of forty days the city was taken by storm, and the Crusaders signalized this victory by an indiscriminate massacre of the Moslem inhabitants, after which Godfrey was elected king of Jerusalem. In 1187, the city was taken by Sultan Saladin, and from that day to this it has remained in the hands of the Moslems, with the exception of fifteen years of Christian occupation, which was ended in 1244 by its recapture by wild Moslem tribes. In 1517 the Turks obtained possession of Syria and Egypt. In 1832 Mehemet Ali, governor of Egypt, made his country independent of Turkey and seized Palestine. During an insurrection in 1834, the rebels seized Jerusalem and held it for some time, but yielded on the appearance of the army of Ibrahim Pasha. Palestine was restored to Turkey by European interference in 1841, and has been under Turkish rule ever since.

What the Evangelists Are Doing

EVANGELIST GEORGE WOOD ANDERSON tells an interesting story of how one town was voted dry. It was the small town of Belle Center, Ohio, and it happened when the evangelist was a boy. There was a saloon in the town. The evangelist's mother and some other godly women determined to put it out of business. The method was simple. They took their knitting and dropped into the saloon at sundry unexpected times, making themselves really comfortable, and everybody else otherwise. It was not long before the men of the town stopped dropping in for drinks at odd moments, as had been their custom, and the saloon, lacking patronage, was forced to suspend business.

Dr. W. W. Hall of Swissvale, Pa., a well-known evangelist, has an interesting history. He was born and raised in Pennsylvania, on the Monongahela River, and at an early age began to earn his own living by driving a mule in a coal mine. Being ambitious, he applied for a position on one of the steamboats that hauled coal up and down the river, and was given a trial, which soon developed into a responsible position. Then he decided to take up the study of law. At twenty-three he was converted and started in Christian work. He studied for the ministry, and in a few years occupied his first pulpit. For twenty-eight years he served as pastor. Then he gave up the pastoral life to take up special evangelistic work. Since entering the evangelistic field, he has received calls from many parts of the United States and England. He has gathered around him a strong and efficient band of helpers. In his after-meetings no one is asked to sign a card until he has been given personal attention, and has been prayed with. Only actual converts are counted, reclamations and consecrations being recorded separately. Evangelist Hall and party have been holding meetings at Monessen, Pa., with gratifying results.

Evangelists Haudenschield and Pugh conducted a campaign in Wellington, Kan., during the latter part of January and the month of February, and a large number of conversions are recorded. The evangelists went from there to Grundy Center, Iowa.

Evangelist Hofmeister and party began a revival campaign in South Solon, Ohio, with a service at the Christian Church Sunday, February 25, in a great mass-meeting for men. Hundreds were stirred with great spiritual results.

Evangelist Henry W. Bromley and party held a campaign in Dayton, Ohio. A tabernacle seating 5,000 persons was filled nightly, and many confessed Christ. The business men and shop-girls, the men in the mills, and those in the institutions were all visited by the workers, and as high as fourteen meetings were held in a day.

Evangelist E. H. Baker of Washington, Pa., conducted a very successful campaign in the First Baptist Church of Nebraska City, Neb., which resulted in about 100 conversions, and on February 26 completed a campaign in Waynesburg, Pa., with about fifty converts.

Evangelist B. S. Taylor, of Mooers, N. Y., conducted revival work during the winter in Ironton, Ohio, Richmond, Ind., and Georgetown, Ill., and at the Bethany M. E. Church, Philadelphia, Pa.

Evangelist Edwin H. Edgar, of Albany, Ore., has just completed a series of short meetings in eastern Oregon, lasting about seven weeks. Between three and four hundred confessed Christ.

OUR · EDITORIAL · FORUM

President OTTO KOENIG · *Managing Editor* GEORGE H. SANDISON · *Secretary* THEODORE WATERS

In·the Balance

IN the President's hurried call for the assembling of Congress in extra session to consider "grave matters of national policy," the country is again brought face to face with the weighty responsibility of deciding, once for all, whether we are to take part in the war that is devastating Europe, or to keep out of it and attend to our own business—retaining our leadership among those neutral nations which have preserved their sanity amid the world-madness. It may be that the decision will have been reached even before these lines are read, although such precipitancy is unlikely. Rather is it probable that Congress, with its usual thoroughness, instead of being swept off its feet by public clamor, will give to this question of peace or war adequate and deliberate consideration, in order that the wisest course may be ascertained and adopted.

It is beyond question that for weeks past the United States has been drifting warward. There has been a vast amount of political buncombe and spread-eagleism in the air. There has been no end of loud declarations to "stand by the President," from those who the very next day were sharply criticizing the Administration for not casting in its lot with the Allies. Regardless of our remoteness from the centers of conflict, they have professed to believe that were we to join the struggle, the influence of that act, like the weight of Brennus's sword when he cast it into the scales, would decide in favor of the Allies. The Christian Herald has stood by the President at all times when we believed him to be acting under wise advisement for the nation's highest good. We have commended his earnest efforts to preserve peace and his use of all honorable means to prevent the country from being forced into war. For these reasons, and knowing that the President has all these weeks and months had his ear to the ground, not for the shouting of the jingoes, but for the voice of the people, we have believed and still believe that if at the end of it all we are forced into war, it will not be of his seeking or his desire.

Further, we have been conscious of the fact that if the real situation in Europe were known, with its universal sorrow and suffering and hunger and dissatisfaction with the war, our government and the nation would be more than ever convinced that the struggle is one which is being consumed by its own violence, and cannot last much longer. This has doubtless been the President's view, as it is that of many others; and it is therefore a valid, humane and righteous reason why America should avoid entering the struggle and rekindling the dying conflagration. But beyond and above even these considerations, there remains the fact that this war is one of Europe's own making, and not necessarily one in which we ought deliberately to involve ourselves as a matter of free choice. If war should come unavoidably, it should not be brought about by the compulsion of the financiers at home who are interested in war loans, and the militarists and jingoes who have been blowing the war trumpets in the effort to arouse the nation for nearly three years past. It must be because war has been forced upon us by an enemy. If in the judgment of Congress and the President war is inevitable, then the nation will respond with its entire manhood and all of its resources. We feel assured that whatever its action may be, it will be such as is in line with the dignity and patriotism which have been characteristic of Congress in all great national emergencies.

In a great war of such far-reaching proportions as the present, it was logically impossible that any country could wholly escape suffering in some degree, directly or indirectly. If we had been the only neutral to endure wrong, the case might have been different; but other neutrals, most of them, have suffered even more than ourselves. Bulgaria was never, strictly speaking, a neutral. With the sole exception of Rumania, not one neutral nation has joined in the mad, destructive struggle. Nor is there any evidence of a desire on their part to do so now.

What, then, should be our attitude as a nation in this time of fateful crisis? It should be, indisputably, America First. It is a time for a cool and deliberate review of the situation before us. If in the judgment of Congress we are to take steps to protect our commerce and defend our citizens, then we shall do so with all the traditional spirit of unity and courage and self-sacrifice. The whole nation will stand behind the President and government in any course that is based on self-defense. Never have we become entangled in the quarrels of the old world, and we should not now.

We have implicit confidence in the loyalty of our whole people, native and foreign-born alike—that all will prove themselves true Americans should the test come. We further believe that the nation as a whole is opposed to war, unless it be absolutely forced upon us, but that if war should come the nation would respond loyally and unitedly. But it must be a war for America First. And we still cherish the hope that some way may be opened by which the American people may be able to render far greater service to the world than they could possibly do by joining the war and adding to its woes and sufferings. Our prayers will rise that Congress, the Cabinet and the Executive may be wisely guided in this emergency.

The Rising from the Dead

AGAIN mankind sees spring in the valleys, smiling in the splashes of sunshine, freshening in the showers, shyly creeping for shelter in the pause of the blustering winds that blow the last remnants of old winter from the land.

The sure advance of warmth, with the dead grass and trees once more greening and the buds opening to a new form of never-ceasing life, for the many millionth time attests, even to the material senses, that death is nothing but an empty name.

Thus year after year is borne in upon us, through all the natural life by which we are surrounded, the soul-inspiring lesson that even in the tiniest seed there is something which cannot die.

It is glad and fitting celebration, throughout all the animate world of nature, of that supreme event in human history wherein the Divine Son of man, though dead, did rise again and demonstrate that we all, through him, may become ever-living sons of the Eternal Father.

The human mind, since it began to think and believe, has thought and believed immortality. Millions in all ages have grasped at shadows of the truth, mere images of a truth too vast and glorious for the finite mind unaided to grasp entire; but the truth itself, the firm belief in immortal life, has been through countless cycles of generations inbred in the human mind. It is the very core of all true civilization, the nucleus of all real development, the force of all human progress.

One may think he does not believe in immortality, but he deceives himself. No mind can look at death without looking beyond it. Death, like birth, is a line invisible to human comprehension. None can shut his eyes so tight as not to see, in the springtime smile of nature, the deathlessness of life and the ever-watchful providence of God.

While immortality is the natural belief of the natural man, the leaven in the human loaf, yet how far more secure and inspiring and saving the belief becomes when illumined by divine revelation and exalted by sublime faith!

How actual and vivid and acute the belief and faith become, in communion with the risen Christ!

How the redeemed soul thrills, in its human chrysalis of clay, with the warmth of the love divine!

Liberty Enlightening the World

THAT was a wonderful spark, destined to glow into a great light and cast its bright rays far, which was kindled upon this continent one hundred and forty-one years ago.

It is a light which has guided to republican liberty every independent people of the western hemisphere; it has illumined France; it lifted for a while the shadows from Spain; it has liberated Portugal and even distant China, and now at last has penetrated to the very depths of darkest Russia.

In 1776 most of the world was still governed by kings of absolute power. A republic was an untried experiment. The right of men to govern themselves was but an axiom; their capacity for doing it remained to be shown. America had to prove it to herself as well as to the world.

Well, America has proved it gloriously. This Republic is no longer an experiment, but a successful demonstration: no longer weak, but powerful; no longer isolated, but bearing great world tasks, duties and responsibilities. It has become an inspiration, an example, a model and a mighty power among all the nations.

This is a marvelous achievement, but greater still awaits our show of worthiness. Never in the days of its weakness was our Republic so severely tested as it is now in the day of its strength. May we through gravest stress still cling to our traditional ideals of harmony at home, of equal fairness to all the nations, and the blessed results, respect and peace.

Now, more than ever before in all history, benighted humanity needs the steady, unflickering light of the great Republic founded upon equality of its own people and impartial justice to all others.

Evangelist Sunday on War

WHEN the war spirit reaches the pulpit and threatens to turn the church into a recruiting station, something is bound to happen. According to the New York Tribune, Evangelist Sunday, speaking in Buffalo, announced his intention of turning the New York tabernacle into a recruiting station. "I'll call for recruits," he is reported as saying; "volunteers for Christ and the U. S. A. I'll have recruiting officers there to sign them up. Jesus will be our Commander-in-chief, and He has von Hindenburg beaten to a frazzle." This is neither good Gospel nor good sense. The whole trouble with the church in the ages that are passing is that it has been too prone to fits of militancy. What a spectacle it presented when the European war broke out—bishops, archbishops, cardinals and plain ministers and evangelists all shouting for war, blessing the colors and invoking the divine aid to help the armies of one nation slaughter those of another nation! One of the principal reasons why the church has lost its hold on sensible people is because of its inconsistency in getting out of its proper Gospel orbit to help play the game of war. "My kingdom," said Christ, "is not of this world, else would my servants fight." When will our preachers and spiritual teachers recognize the fact that in the service of King Jesus there is no room for the advocacy of human warfare?

The One Who Holds On

THE greatest men in the world have suffered defeats. But they have come up again, stronger for the struggle.

Take General Grant, for one striking instance. He was a dismal failure for half his life. But he never gave up his high ideals, and he never gave up his struggles to attain them. When the crucial time came he was ready for it. His opportunity had been created within.

Even the strongest-hearted may fail, not only once but again and again. But what of that? Life is a campaign, not a single battle.

At the close of the first day of the battle of Shiloh, a day of severe Union reverses, General Grant was met by his much-discouraged chief of staff, McPherson, who said: "Things look bad, General. We have lost half our artillery and a third of the infantry. Our line is broken and we are pushed back nearly to the river."

Grant made no reply, and McPherson asked impatiently what he intended to do.

"Do? Why, reform the lines and attack at daybreak. Won't they be surprised?"

So surprised they were that they were routed before nine o'clock.

Every one who succeeds meets just such crises, and must avert disaster by a prompt reforming of lines and a surprising early attack.

There is no real defeat for the one who holds on in a right cause. The only permanent and hopeless failure comes through a soul-surrender.

The Spirit of Youth

LATER life is largely the working out of the visions and the enthusiasms which come to us in youth. For youth is not only the beginning, but the perennial spring, of all our faculties.

The real test of the man is not, How much skill has he? but, How much youth abides in his soul?

Whether the long stretches of middle life, under the heat of the sun and the burden of the day, shall be a monotonous and barren plain, or blossom as a garden continually freshened by crystal waters, depends upon the depth and volume of the springs of youth.

There are men of few years but great age. We have all seen them—those old men of thirty or forty, who have fingered the fringe of life with the tips of their idle hands, and imagine they are sated, worn-out men of the world. They have exhausted, as they believe, all of life's resources, and for them the years hold nothing but monotony and weariness. Nonentities.

And we have seen those other men on whose strong, trained shoulders rest the burdens of seven, eight and sometimes nine decades, full of the unwasted power of the spirit, electric with energy, virile with that strength which comes of freshness and of joy in the work done and the vision fulfilled.

Life is measured not by its years but by its enthusiasms.

While the vision glows the life is young. Only when the vision fades is the life here done.

THE ROAD TO UNDERSTANDING

BY ELEANOR H. PORTER Author of "Pollyanna"

CHAPTER I

Frosted Cakes and Shotguns

IF Burke Denby had not been given all the frosted cakes and toy shotguns he wanted at the age of ten, it might not have been so difficult to convince him at the age of twenty that he did not want to marry Helen Barnet.

Mabel, the beautiful and adored wife of John Denby, had died when Burke was four years old; and since that time, life, for Burke, had been victory unseasoned with defeat. A succession of "anything-for-peace" rulers of the nursery, and a father who could not bring himself to be the cause of the slightest shadow on the face of one who was the breathing image of his lost wife, had all contributed to these victories. Nor had even school-days brought the usual wholesome discipline and democratic leveling; for a pocketful of money and a naturally generous disposition made a combination not to be lightly overlooked by boys and girls ever alert for "fun"; and an influential father and the scarcity of desirable positions made another combination not to be lightly overlooked by impecunious teachers anxious to hold their "jobs." It was easy to ignore minor faults, especially as the lad had really a brilliant mind, and (when not crossed) a most amiable disposition.

BETWEEN the boy and his father all during the years of childhood and youth, the relationship was very beautiful—so beautiful that the entire town saw it and expressed its approval: in public by nods and admiring adjectives; in private by frequent admonitions to wayward sons and thoughtless fathers to follow the pattern so gloriously set for them.

Of all this John Denby saw nothing; nor would he have given it a thought if he had seen it. John Denby gave little thought to anything, after his wife died, except to business and his boy, Burke. Business, under his skillful management and carefully selected assistants, soon almost ran itself. There was left then only the boy, Burke.

From the first they were comrades, even when comradeship meant the poring over a Mother Goose story-book, or mastering the intricacies of a game of tiddledywinks. Later, together, they explored the world of music, literature, science, and art, spending the long summer playtimes, still together, traveling in both well-known and little-known lands.

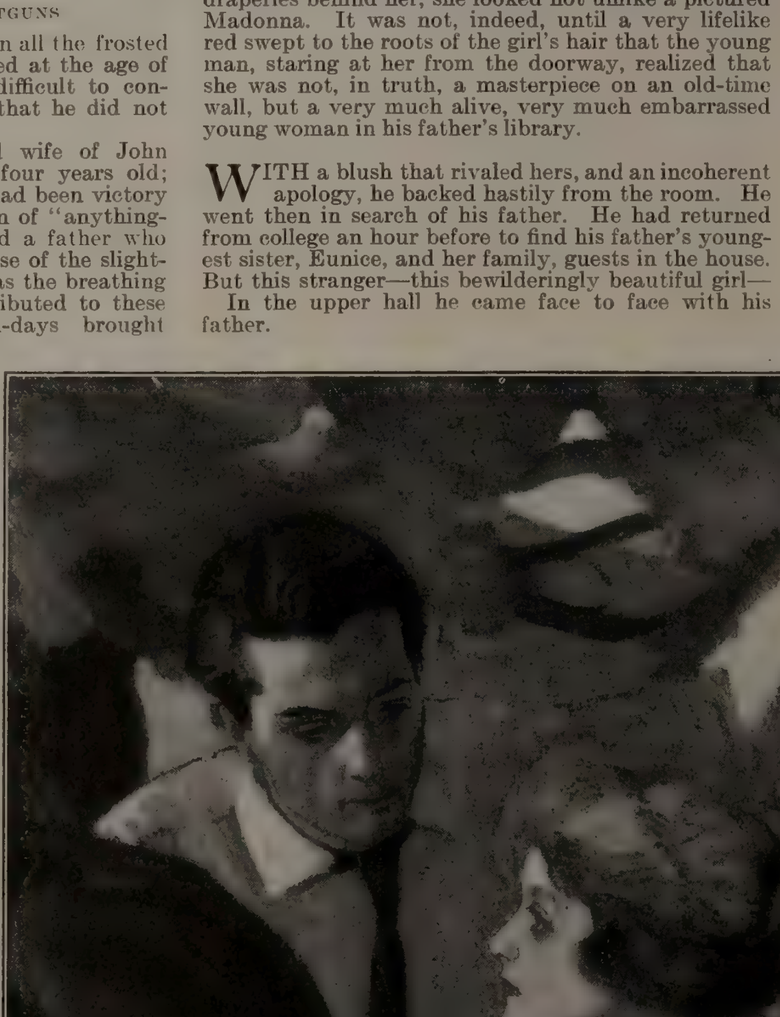
Toward everything fine and beautiful and luxurious the boy turned as a flower turns toward the light, which pleased the man greatly. And as the boy had but to express a wish to have it instantly find an echo in his father's heart, it is not strange, perhaps, that John Denby did not realize that, notwithstanding all his "training," self-control and self-sacrifice were unknown words to his son.

One word always, however, was held before the boy from the very first—mother; yet it was not as a word, either, but as a living presence. Always he was taught that she was with them, a bright, beauteous, gracious being, loving, tender, perfect. Whatever they saw was seen through her eyes. Whatever they did was done as with her. Stories of her beauty, charm, and goodness filled many an hour of intimate talk. She was the one flawless woman born into the world—so said Burke's father to his son.

Burke was nearly twenty-one, and half through college, when he saw Helen Barnet. She was sitting in the big west window in the library, with the afternoon sun turning her wonderful hair to gold. In her arms she held a sleeping two-year-old boy. With the marvelous light on her face, and the crimson velvet draperies behind her, she looked not unlike a pictured Madonna. It was not, indeed, until a very lifelike red swept to the roots of the girl's hair that the young man, staring at her from the doorway, realized that she was not, in truth, a masterpiece on an old-time wall, but a very much alive, very much embarrassed young woman in his father's library.

WITH a blush that rivaled hers, and an incoherent apology, he backed hastily from the room. He went then in search of his father. He had returned from college an hour before to find his father's youngest sister, Eunice, and her family, guests in the house. But this stranger—this bewilderingly beautiful girl—

In the upper hall he came face to face with his father.



He was looking at her lovely, glorified face.

"Dad, who in Heaven's name is she?" he demanded without preamble.

"*She?*"

"That exquisitely beautiful girl in the library. Who is she?"

"In the library? Girl? Nonsense! You're dreaming, Burke. There's no one here but your aunt."

"But I just came from there. I saw her. She held a child in her arms."

"Ho!" John Denby gave a gesture as if tossing a trivial something aside. "You're dreaming again, Burke. The nursemaid, probably. Your aunt brought one with her. But, see here, son. I was looking for you. Come into my room. I wanted to know—" And he plunged into a subject far removed from nursemaids and their charges.

Burke, however, was not to be so lightly diverted. True, he remained for ten minutes at his father's side, and he listened dutifully to what his father said; but the day was not an hour older before he had sought and found the girl he had seen in the library.

She was not in the library now. She was on the wide veranda, swinging the cherubic boy in the hammock. To Burke she looked even more bewitching than she had before. As a pictured saint, hung about with the aloofness of the intangible and the unreal, she had been beautiful and alluring enough; but now, as a breathing, moving creature treading his own familiar veranda and touching with her white hands his own common hammock, she was bewilderingly enthralling.

Combating again an almost overwhelming desire to stand in awed worship, he advanced hastily, speaking with a diffidence and an incoherence utterly foreign to his usual blithe boyishness.

"Oh, I hope—I didn't, did I? *Did* I wake—the baby up?"

With a start the girl turned, her blue eyes wide.

"*You?* Oh, in the library—"

"Yes; an hour ago. I do hope I didn't—wake him up!"

Before the ardent admiration in the young man's eyes, the girl's fell.

"Oh, no, sir. He just—woke himself."

"Oh, I'm so glad! And—and I want you to forgive me for—for staring at you so rudely. You see, I was so surprised to—to see you there like—like a picture, and— You will forgive me—er—I don't know your name."

"Barnet—Helen Barnet." She blushed prettily; then she laughed, throwing him a mischievous glance. "Oh, yes, I'll forgive you; but—I don't know your name, either."

"Thank you. I knew you'd—understand. I'm Denby—Burke Denby."

"Mr. Denby's son?"

"Yes."

"Oh-h!"

At the admiration in her eyes and voice he unconsciously straightened himself.

"And do you live—here?" breathed the girl.

To hide the inexplicable emotion that seemed suddenly to be swelling within him, the young man laughed lightly.

"Of course—when I'm not away!" His eyes challenged her, and she met the sally with a gurgle of laughter.

"Oh, I meant—when you're not away," she bridled.

He watched the wild-rose color sweep to her temples—and stepped nearer.

"But you haven't told me a thing of yourself—yet," he complained.

She sighed—and at the sigh an unreasoning wrath against an unknown something rose within him.

"There's nothing to tell," she murmured. "I'm just here—a nurse to Master Paul and his brother." She sighed again; and, at this second sigh, Burke Denby's wrath became reasoning and definite. It was directed against the world in general, and his aunt in particular, that they should permit for one instant this glorious creature to sacrifice her charm and sweetness on the altar of menial services to a couple of unappreciative infants.

"Oh, I'm so sorry!" he breathed, plainly aglow at the intimate nearness of this heart-to-heart talk. "But I'm glad—you're *here!*"

Once more, before he turned reluctantly away, he gazed straight into her blue eyes—and the game was on.

It was a pretty game. The young man was hard hit, and it was his first wound from Cupid's dart. Heretofore in his curriculum girls had not been included; and the closeness of his association with his father had not been conducive to incipient love affairs. Perhaps, for these reasons, he was all the more ardent a wooer. Certainly an ardent wooer he was. There was no gainsaying that—though the boy himself, at first, did not recognize it as wooing at all.

It began with pity.

HE was so sorry for her—doomed to slave all day for those two rascally small boys. He could not keep her out of his mind. As he tramped the hills the next morning the very blue of the sky and the softness of the air against his cheek became a pain to him—*she* was tied to a stuffy nursery. His own freedom of will and movement became a source of actual vexation—*she* was bound to a "do this" and a "do that" all day. He wondered then, suddenly, if he could not in some way help. He sought her as soon as possible.

"Come, I want you to go to walk with me. I want to show you the view from Pike's Hill," he urged.

"Me? To walk? Why, Mr. Denby, I can't!"

Again the wild-rose flush came and went—and again Burke Denby stepped nearer.

"Why not?"

"Why, I couldn't leave the children; besides—it's Master Paul's nap hour."

"What a pity—when it's so beautiful out! Tomorrow, then, in the morning."

She shook her head.

"I couldn't, Mr. Denby."

"The afternoon, then?"

"No."

"Is it because you don't *want* to?"

"*Want to!*"

At the look of longing that leaped to her face, the thwarted youth felt again the fierce wrath he had known the first day of their meeting.

"Then, you shall!" he vowed. "Don't they ever give you any time to yourself?"

She dimpled into shy laughter.

"I shall have a few hours Thursday—after three."

"Good! I'll remember. We'll go then.'

And they went.

To Burke Denby it was a wonderful and a brand-new experience. Never had the sky been so blue, the air so soft, the woods so enchantingly beautiful. And he was so glad that they were thus—for her. She was enjoying it so much, and he was so glad that he could give this happiness to her! Enthusiastically he pointed out here a bird and there a flower; carefully he helped her over every stick and stone; determinedly he set himself to making her forget her dreary daily tasks. And when she lifted her wondering eyes to his face, or placed her half-reluctant fingers in his extended hand, how he thrilled and tingled through his whole being—he had not supposed that unselfish service to a fellow-being could bring to one such a warm sense of gratification.

ON the top of the hill they sat down to rest, before them the wonderful panorama of grandeur—the green valley, the silvery river, the far-reaching mauve and purple mountains.

"My, isn't this real pretty!" exclaimed the girl.

The young man scarcely heard the words, else he would have frowned unconsciously at the "real pretty." He was looking at her lovely, glorified face.

"I thought you'd like it," he breathed.

"Oh, I do."

"I know another just as fine. We'll go there next."

A shadow like a cloud crossed her face.

"But I have so little time!"

The cloud leaped to his face now and became thunderous.

"Shucks! I forgot. What a nuisance! Oh, I say, you know, I don't think you ought to be doing—such work. Do you—forgive me, but do you really—have to?"

"Yes, I have to."

She had turned her face half away, but he thought he could see tears in her eyes.

"Are you—all alone, then? Haven't you any—people?" His voice had grown very tender.

"No—no one. Father died, then mother. There was no one else—to care; and no—money."

"Oh, I'm so—so sorry!"

He spoke awkwardly, with obvious restraint. He wanted suddenly to take her in his arms—to soothe and comfort her as one would a child. But she was not a child, and it would not do, of course. But she looked so forlorn, so appealing, so sweet, so absolutely dear—

He got abruptly to his feet.

"Come, come, this will never do!" he exclaimed blithely. "Here I am—making you talk of your work and your troubles, when I took you up here with the express intention of making you forget them. Suppose we go through this little path here. There's a dandy spring of cold water farther on. And—and forgive me, please. I won't make you—talk any more."

Easter Lilies

By Ralph M. Thomson

No wonder that the lilies toss aside
Their coverlets of snow when winter dies,
To contemplate the everlasting skies,
Which smile down on them in celestial pride!
No wonder that, in beauty glorified,
They lift up to the heavens grateful eyes,
And from their humble beds of earth arise,
To blossom sweetest at the Easter-tide!

In consecrated moments which have fled,
When Christ, the Master, dared to face each ring
Of money-changers and of Pharisees,
Was it not He, the Son of God, who said
That even ancient Israel's wisest King
Was in no sense arrayed like one of these?

And he would not, indeed, he vowed to himself. She was no child. She was a young woman grown, and a very beautiful one, at that. He could not console her with a kiss and a caress, and a bonbon, of course. But he could give her a bit of playtime, now and then—and he would, too. He would see to it that, for the rest of her stay under his father's roof, she should not want for the companionship of some one who—who "cared." He would be her kind and thoughtful good friend. Indeed, he would!

Burke Denby began the very next morning to be a friend to Miss Barnet. Accepting as irrevocable the fact that she could not be separated from her work, he made no plans that did not include Masters Paul and Percy Allen.

"I'm going to take your sons for a drive this morning, if you don't mind," he said briskly to his aunt at the breakfast table.

"Mind? Of course I don't, you dear boy," answered the pleased mother, fondly. "*You're* the one that will mind—as you'll discover, I fear, when you find yourself with a couple of mischievous small boys on your hands!"

"I'm not worrying," laughed the youth. "I shall take Miss Barnet along, too."

"Oh—Helen? That's all right, then. You'll do nicely with her," smiled Mrs. Allen, as she rose from the table. "If you'll excuse me, I'll go and see that the boys are made ready for their treat."

BURKE DENBY took the boys for a drive almost every day after that. He discovered that Miss Barnet greatly enjoyed driving. There were picnics, too, in the cool green of the woods, on two or three fine days. Miss Barnet also liked picnics. Still pursuant of his plan to give the forlorn little nursemaid "one good time in her life," Burke Denby contrived to be with her not a little in between drives and picnics. Ostensibly he was putting up swings, building toy houses, playing ball with Masters Paul and Percy Allen; but in reality he was trying to put a little "interest" into Miss Helen Barnet's daily task. He was so sorry for her! It was such a shame that so gloriously beautiful a girl should be doomed to a slavery like that! He was so glad that for a time he might bring some brightness into her life!

"And do you see how perfectly devoted Burke is to Paul and Percy?" cried Mrs. Allen, one day, to her brother. "I had no idea the dear boy was so fond of children!"

"Hm-m. Is he really, indeed," murmured John Denby. "No, I had not noticed."

John Denby spoke vaguely, yet with a shade of irritation. Fond as he was of his sister and of his small nephews, he was finding it difficult to accustom himself to the revolutionary changes in his daily routine that their presence made necessary. He was learning to absent himself more and more from the house.

For a week, therefore, unchallenged, and cheerfully intent on his benevolent mission, Burke Denby continued his drives and picnics and ball-playing with Masters Paul and Percy Allen; then, very suddenly, four little words from the lips of Helen Barnet changed for him the earth and the sky above.

"When I go away—" she began.

"When you—*go—away!*" he interrupted.

"Yes. Why, Mr. Denby, what makes you look so—queer?"

"Nothing. I was thinking—that is, I had forgotten—I—" He rose to his feet abruptly, and crossed the room. At the window, for a full minute, he stood motionless, looking out at the falling rain. When he turned back into the room there was a new expression on his face. With a quick glance at the children playing on the rug before the fireplace, he crossed straight to the plainly surprised young woman and dropped himself in a chair at her side.

"Helen Barnet, will you—marry me?" he asked softly.

"*Mr. Denby!*"

With a boyish laugh Burke Denby drew his chair nearer. His face was alight with the confident happiness of one who has never known rebuff.

"You are surprised—and so was I, a minute ago. You see, it came to me all in a flash—what it would be to live—without you." His voice grew tender. "Helen, you will stay, and be my wife?"

"Oh, no, no—I mustn't, I can't! Why, of course I can't, Mr. Denby," fluttered the girl, in a panic of startled embarrassment. "I'm sure you—you don't want me to."

"But I do. Listen!" He threw another quick glance at the absorbed children as he reached out and took possession of her hand. "It all came to me, back there at the window—the dreariness, the emptiness of—everything, without *you*. And I saw then what you've been to me every day this past week. How I've watched for you and waited for you, and how everything I did and said and had was just—something for you. And I knew then that I—I loved you. You see, I—I never loved any one before,"—the boyish red swept to his forehead as he laughed whimsically,—"and so I—I didn't recognize the symptoms!" With the lightness of his words he was plainly trying to hide the shake in his voice. "Helen, you—will?"

"Oh, but I—I—!" Her eyes were frightened and pleading.

"Don't you *care* at all?"

She turned her head away.

"If you don't, then won't you let me *make* you care?" he begged. "You said you had no one now to care—at all; and I care so much! Won't you let——"

Somewhere a door shut.

With a low cry Helen Barnet pulled away her hand and sprang to her feet. She was down on the rug with the children, very flushed of face, when Mrs. Allen appeared in the library doorway.

"Oh, here you are!" Mrs. Allen frowned and spoke a bit impatiently. "I've been hunting everywhere for you. I supposed you were in the nursery. Won't you put the boys into fresh suits? I have friends calling soon, and I want the children brought to the drawing-room when I ring, and left till I call you again."

"Yes, ma'am."

With a still more painful flush on her face Helen Barnet swept the blocks into her apron, rose to her feet, and hurried the children from the room. She did not once glance at the young man standing by the window.

Mrs. Allen tossed her nephew a smile and a shrug which might have been translated into "You see what we have to endure—so tiresome!" as she, too, disappeared.

BURKE DENBY did not smile. He did frown, however. He felt vaguely irritated and abused. He wished his aunt would not be so "bossy" and disagreeable. He wished Helen would not act so cringingly submissive. As if she— But then, it would be different right away, of course, as soon as he had made known the fact that she was to be his wife. Everything would be different. For that matter, Helen herself would be different. Not only would she hold her head erect and take her proper place, but she would not—well, there were various little ways and expressions which she would drop, of course.

Continued on page 410

FILLING UP THE GULFS

A Sermon by Rev. J. H. JOWETT, D.D.*

TEXT—Eph. 1:10. "That . . . he might gather together in one all things in Christ."

THIS is a gathering together of scattered things, sundered things, things which ought to be living in fruitful harmony, but which are rioting in alienation and revolt. It is the gathering together of distracted and wasteful members round about the governance of a common head. It implies the ending of a riotous independence and of sluggish and selfish apathy, and a welding together of many members into a blessed and prosperous unity.

How is the gathering together effected? Let me illustrate. You take a handful of steel filings and scatter them over the surface of a sheet of paper. There they lie, severed and apart, each one to itself, having no communion with the others. Now take a strong magnet and draw it beneath the under surface of the paper. What happens? Each of the steel filings stands erect, and the whole company moves across the page in orderly and co-operative movement. Each item was first of all pervaded by the common power of the magnet, and then in the strength of the common pervasion all the items moved in fellowship.

And here are the sundered things referred to in my text! They lie apart, with gulfs between them, and sometimes the isolation is not of apathy, but of stern and mutual antagonism. Now, bring round about these sundered things the energizing presence of the Christ, the great Magnet, whose purpose is to "draw all men unto him." And what is the issue? Every one of the sundered members is inspired with life, and pervaded by new and inconceivable strength; and in the power of the common possession they are brought into happy and harmonious fellowship. The isolated members are filled with the energy of the Holy Spirit and by the strength of that pervasive influence they become one. Christ creates unanimity by first of all creating magnanimity; he fills the individual member with his own Spirit, and so makes all the members of one mind. He gathered together in one all things in himself.

Let us look at some of the scattered things which find their unity in him.

I LOOK, then, at my own self. Here is a divided kingdom. It is full of sundered members and powers which often plunge my being into a state of civic insurrection, member fighting against member in dire hostility. There is distraction and division where there ought to be harmony. I think of the many capacities by which I am endowed. There is conscience, there is will, there is imagination, there is desire, there is all the varied agency of passion. And then there are the outer powers, all the means of expression by which I am endowed, the gift of speech, the language of gesture, and all the many agencies by which my thought is conveyed to another. Then I have my senses, and along with these the hungers and thirsts and cravings of the flesh. All these many and varied capacities are often waging warfare in the life, and producing the discord of revolt.

You know how we describe the conditions in which the rebellion places us. We say of one man, "His temper gets the better of him." That sounds like revolt. We say of another, "He lets his tongue run away from him." Again there is the suggestion of rebellion. We say of another, "He cannot control his thoughts," and of another, "He cannot control his appetites." Now, among all these isolated and warring members, how can we obtain unanimity? "All things must be gathered together in one in Christ." The coming of the King into the riven being is the secret of unity.

Before the conductor comes on to the orchestra every member of the band appears to do as he likes. One instrument proclaims one note, and another another, and there is discord and confusion. But when the conductor appears, the individual wills of the members are subdued to his own, and the one will controls the host. And when the Lord Christ comes into my being, where every instrument has been playing for itself, without any cooperation with the rest, and has produced jarring discords and pains, the strength of his own controlling purpose restrains the individual rioting, and brings the disorderly orchestra into fellowship and harmony.

But the illustration is imperfect and inadequate: when Christ comes into the life he not only controls, he pervades the instrumentalists! His Spirit enters the conscience and Christianizes it; it enters the will and Christianizes it; it Christianizes the emotions, the affections, the senses, and even Christianizes the flesh. The Lord Christ cannot dwell in human bodies without the very bodies themselves being sanctified. "Know ye not that your bodies are the temples of the Holy Ghost?" And so when he comes into the life distraction gives place to unity, discord becomes harmony, and the once alien powers kneel together round a common head. "He gathereth together in one all things in Christ."

NOW, let me turn to another sphere where the individual members are often scattered and in mutual revolt. I turn to the sphere of the home. How frequently home is a divided kingdom, its members severed by deep gulfs, living frequently in a spirit of unlovely isolation! There are many things in home life to create division. There are differences in body. Some members of the family are physically strong and others are physically weak. One member has nerves like steel, while another has nerves like the tenderest strings of a violin. One is comparatively coarse-grained and is untroubled by trifling shocks; another is finely organized and sensitively trembles like an Arab steed. Where there are these differences in bodily constitution there is abundant scope for misunderstanding and strife.

And then there are differences in temperament. One member is of bilious temperament, and is possessed by strong passions. Another is lymphatic; life is heavy and flabby, and all its movements, vital, mental and volitional, are sleepy and sluggish. Another member is nervous, and therefore irritable, alert and superfine in mind and body. A fourth is of the sanguine temperament, active and ardent, full of impulse, but perhaps lacking in tenacity. Where these differences of temperament prevail there is grave matter for the creation of alienation and division.

And then there are differences in gifts. One member of the family has mechanical aptitudes and is little disposed to study; another has no taste for practical workmanship—he immures himself in books. A third member of the family is artistic and gives herself to music or to art, while a fourth has nothing of the artistic sense and is absorbed in purely domestic concerns. Here again the differences may make for cleavage.

The members of a family are like sundered units; how can they be "gathered together"? All things must be "gathered together in one in Christ." The different members of the family must be Christ-ruled and Christ-pervaded. The temperament must be Christianized, the gifts must be sanctified, and in this common spirit the uniting fellowship will be found. Not that all individualities will be erased, and that many lives will be as indistinctive as so many billiard balls! When the Lord comes into the life the individualities are not suppressed; they are illumined and glorified. Christ is the Head of the family; scattered members find their communion in him. The miracle is being worked every day; the coming of the Lord into the home, and the possession by each of its members of the Spirit of Christ, converts the home into heaven.

IT is the same if we turn to another sphere and contemplate the divisions of society. How great and deep are the dividing gulfs! There are social divisions separating men into rich and poor, into employers and employed. There are the gulfs created by culture, dividing society into the literate and the illiterate, the mentally dark and the mentally illumined. And there are the ecclesiastical gulfs separating men into sect and sect, and often placing them in fierce and relentless antagonism. How shall all these scattered members become one, and cooperate in smooth and progressive fellowship? They can only be gathered together in one in Christ. Nothing else can fashion the unity.

Legislation may arrange just relationships, but it can never create the spirit of love. Legislation may create juxtaposition; it is never creative of fellowship. And material forces may coerce, but they can not inspire. And if these united and hostile members are to become one, the unifying minister must pervade the temper and the spirit, and the communion must be accomplished in the secret place. It is even so with the divided sects; we shall become one "in Christ," not in the expression of common dogmas, not in the utterance of precisely similar creeds, and still less in the common observations of similar ceremonies; but one in devotion to a Person, in living fellowship and communion with the Christ.

BUT the unity is to be larger than "the things in earth." It is to be inclusive of "the things in heaven and things in earth." We are to be all one in Christ!

The pilgrim of time, toiling along the stony ways of earth, is one with the dweller in the unseen, who contemplates his Master face to face! The Christian on this side the river and the Christian who has crossed are one. They drink of the same fountain, they commune with the same Lord. Death makes no division here. This is a beautiful and inspiring evangel, which takes away many of the pangs of bereavement, and leaves the blessedness of the deepest communion untouched and undisturbed.

> "One army of the living God,
> At his command we bow;
> Part of the host have crossed the flood,
> And part are crossing now."

---

* Pastor, Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church, New York.

Reverends
J. H. Jowett, D.D.
and
C. C. Albertson, D.D.

DAILY MEDITATION

Reverend
E. W. Caswell
and
Prof. W. H. T. Dau

The Great Act of Receiving

SUNDAY, April 8. John 20 : 22. "*Receive ye.*" It is a great thing to ask. It is a still greater thing to receive. There are many askers to one receiver. We make our request, but we do not take the answer. We call for the waters, but we do not fill our pitchers. We present the promissory form, but we do not wait for the money. And so we have frequently a maimed conception of prayer. We have regarded it only as petition, while an equally vital content is reception. And therefore it happens that a great many suppliants are spiritual paupers because they are listless or careless about receiving the very things for which they prayed. It might be truly said concerning them, "Ye have not because ye will not take the things ye ask."

And think how many supremely wonderful things are waiting to be received! And it is not as though the rich provisions are waiting on the fields of California while the hungry folk are fainting in New York. The provision is alongside the hunger, the wealth is close to the want. We have no journey to take. We have no indifference to arouse. We have no anger to appease. The heavenly stores are within our gates, just waiting to be received. And think, I say, what some of them are. Recall their evangels. "Receive remission of sins!" "Ye shall receive power!" "Receive ye the Holy Spirit!" All these treasures of grace are not deposited in the inner room of the soul whether we will or no. We have to take them in. We must receive them, and the reception is a deliberate act of the soul.

How do we receive them? "Believe that ye receive them, and ye shall have them." So that believing is the act of reception. But belief is more than a mental assumption. A mental assumption may rest in the mind as idly and as impotently as marbles in a boy's pocket. Mental assumptions may be like stones, or they may be like seeds. They are like stones when they stand alone; they become seeds when they are wedded to the will and become the faith of positive and practical life. The act of belief is the will acting on the divine answer to our prayers, and working that answer into everything we think and say and do.

When I have prayed for forgiveness I am to receive it, and I receive it when I face the road again as a forgiven man, and shape all my intercourse as one who has been forgiven, and I shall surely experience the reality of it in spiritual joy and peace. And so it is with all the waiting gifts of grace. Let us believe we have them; let us act as though the treasure is already in our wallets, and let us start out upon our journey, giving freely, on the kindling assumption that we have freely received. J. H. J.

"When My Heart Is Overwhelmed"

MONDAY, April 9. Ps. 61 : 2. "*From the end of the earth will I cry unto thee, when my heart is overwhelmed; lead me to the rock that is higher than I.*" Troubles are of various kinds. Some merely buzz around our ears like harmless but annoying gnats. Others sting us like mosquitoes. Others, like dogs, bite us. Others strike us like thunderbolts. And still others overwhelm us—take us off our feet, sweep us from our moorings, and threaten to engulf us in utter ruin. What refuge has the heart that is overwhelmed, comparable with God? There is a Rock in the sea. Isaiah called it "the Rock of Ages." It is strong and high. Prayer alone will lead us to it. To it? Rather to him, for God is that rock. The psalmist had found it so, ere he wrote these words.

God is near us even though we be at the earth's end. The troubles that overwhelm us, if we view them rightly, give us a new sense of God's nearness. "Sweet are the uses of adversity" if adversity make us feel our need of God; if it humble us, soften our hard hearts, and show us the way to Everlasting Strength.

How lofty is the salvation we have in God through Christ! There are human saviours, but they do not save. The finite rock is not high enough. This is the glory of our faith, and this is the confidence we cherish, that above all clouds he stands ensphered in light; the surface of all troubled seas he treads, commanding peace. C. C. A.

Giver of Every Good Gift

TUESDAY, April 10. James 1 : 17. "*Every good gift and every perfect gift is from above, and cometh down from the Father of lights, with whom is no variableness, neither shadow of turning.*" It is for the purpose of battering down a strange error that had obsessed some Christians of his day that the apostle asserts the immutable goodness and kindness of God. "Whence is the evil in our lives, especially the evil inclinations that lead to sin?" the Christians had asked. They had been told that God tries the faith of his children. Temptations, then, they reasoned, are from God, and if these temptations result in evil, God is the Author of that evil. Already in the preceding verses the apostle has explained the true genesis of sin in man: it is man's own lust. To imagine that God could tempt *unto* evil would necessitate the assumption that he could be tempted *with* evil, which is a preposterous thought, destroying his very essence. The very opposite is true: God is an inexhaustible fountain from which blessings, only blessings, flow. He is the one Light radiating cheer and love upon the world that is never eclipsed as the created lights are. Shadows may fall upon our vision, clouding our view of his unalterable goodness, just as the aforementioned error darkened the vision of the early Christians' faith.

But God's loving disposition toward men remains the same in cloud or sunshine. He is ceaselessly bestowing upon men with lavish hand unnumbered kindnesses, and what he gives is good; it always serves the purpose for which he intends the gift; and it is perfect; it could not be improved upon.

All dealings which God has with this world of sinners are through the appointed Mediator Jesus Christ. He is declared to be "the same yesterday, to-day, and forever." Let not our fickle hearts become inclined to listen to the whispering of skepticism that fills us with suspicion, doubt, and distrust of our truest Benefactor. W. H. T. D.

The Home

WEDNESDAY, April 11. Ps. 68 : 6. "*He setteth the solitary in families.*" Home is the head of the river of national life. First the individual; then the family, the tribe and the nation. The state is but an aggregation of families; therefore the purity of the church and of the state depends upon the purity of the home. Taking care of the children is blessing all future generations and fitting the little immortals for God's eternal kingdom. It is work like that of the infinite Creator, higher than the mission of angels. What a responsibility, then, rests upon parentage, educating, training, guiding the little beings destined to everlasting development, usefulness and happiness! You are the monarchs of home life; your stewardship is God-given; as patriarchs of the home you have the child before the Sunday school, the church or the pastor. Surely those who rock the cradle rule the world.

The greatest sinners of history have come from ungodly homes, and the greatest Christian heroes from homes like that of President and Mrs. Hayes at the White House, where prayer and praise ascended daily to the King of kings, and where no intoxicating liquors, no social glass disgraced the table.

When a certain hardened sinner yielded to Christ, he said it was the memory of his mother's hand on his brow, when she was dying, forty years before, that finally brought him to his knees. Her last words were, "Son, remember your mother's teachings and love your mother's God." He had felt the touch of that hand all the years of his worldliness, till it brought him to her Lord. E. W. C.

Love in Search of a Soul

THURSDAY, April 12. Luke 19 : 10. "*The Son of Man is come to seek and to save that which was lost.*" Sidney Lanier says, "Music is love in search of a word." The Gospel is infinite love in search of all lost souls. This is the philosophy of the Incarnation. It takes nothing from the force of the Christian doctrine of the Incarnation that other religions have believed in incarnations. It rather adds to it. It reveals a primary conviction of the human mind that there is no other way for God to save man but to come to him as man. This is the meaning of the Manger at Bethlehem, of the Judean and Galilean ministry, of the Passion and Death, of the Resurrection and Ascension; this is the meaning of Pentecost and the Holy Spirit, this is the meaning of the Christian Sabbath and the Christian Church and the Christian Scriptures; these can have but one meaning, and that is, God is seeking man.

It is a great thought, that of man seeking, ever seeking God; seeking him in prayers and penances and pilgrimages. Man can climb no higher than he climbs as a seeker after God. This is man at his best. Socrates, Plato, Epictetus are at their best when they are seeking after God. But there is a greater conception—that of God seeking man: seeking him by revelations and inspirations; by admonitions and invitations; seeking him supremely by the Incarnation. What is the explanation of it? This: God is love, and love is not content until all the lost are saved. C. C. A.

When We Need Not Question

FRIDAY, April 13. John 16 : 23. "*In that day ye shall ask me nothing.*" We know of several questions which the disciples asked the Master during the brief season of refreshing that was vouchsafed them between the resurrection and the ascension of the Lord. For instance, Peter desired to know the manner of John's death; all the disciples wished to know whether the kingdom of Israel was to be restored presently. The answer was refused in both instances. Accordingly, the promise made by the Lord to his disciples must be referred to the day of his complete reunion with his believers. When they have entered into that state where their joy can no longer be interrupted by sorrow, when their happiness has become final and absolute, all the questions which so often vexed them in their imperfect state will be found to have been answered. There will be no need of asking any questions. They shall see God as he is, and the inscrutable ways of Providence shall be an open book to them.

While erstwhile they knew in part and prophesied in part, while formerly they asked even their Bible in vain on many a curious topic, while their earthly vision of God and divine things was as when a person sees through a glass, darkly; in that day they shall know even as they have been known, directly, penetratingly, without any intervening mediums, and thoroughly, so that the desire to know is fully satisfied. We put off our children and dear friends with the assurance that we cannot speak to them as yet on certain subjects but will tell them at the proper time. They take our word and are content. Should not we trust the word of our heavenly Father? He has told us all that we must know now to be Christians and to die saved. For the rest we can afford to wait. Perhaps it would not be good for us to know all that we want to know now. W. H. T. D.

The Lord the Keeper

SATURDAY, April 14. Ps. 121 : 5. "*The Lord is thy keeper.*" Would it not be blessed to have a rich, kind friend who promises to care for all your needs in this life? There never would be a real want unsupplied, never a fear of future need, never a doubt regarding his guidance and protection. Let me tell you of such a Keeper who once said, "Let not your heart be troubled." "I, the Lord, am your Keeper." But should we not consider mother and father the keepers of the children? Oh, yes, in all things except in Jesus' coming into your heart. The parents must have his divine presence or become unfit to care for the dear ones God has given them. The first duty of the parent is to lead the children unto Him who never slumbers nor sleeps in his holy watchfulness over his flock. The parent is not strong enough to keep you from all evil and to preserve your soul unto everlasting life, and then mother may be called away to the heavenly home, and father may become ill and helpless; then how much more you will need the divine Helper, to preserve thy going out and thy coming in forever more. He will not only keep you safely in this life, but house you in his heavenly home.

Our Lord is the One to whom we may confide all the inmost secrets of our hearts. He understands us and loved us before we could love him, and no one can harm us in his embrace.

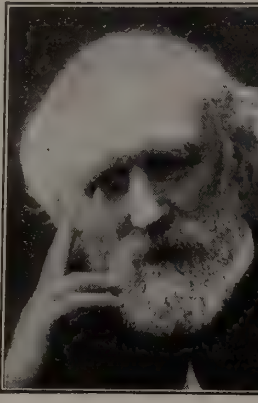
How many children are orphans, cared for by kind friends or by some benevolent institution! Jesus must be Mother and Father to them in their desolation. His everlasting arms and bosom of love is their only real resting-place and refuge. Let us then pray to him as our Keeper, saying, "Lord, keep me from all evil; forgive my sins; guide my steps and bring me to thy rest with thee in the forever land." Though we cannot see him now, we know his dwelling-place is in our hearts, our blessed eternal Friend. E. W. C.

◆

THE DARKEST NIGHT. *John 13 : 30.* It was night for the disciples. Worn and wearied, they slept while He was in bitter agony. Aroused by the band led by the betrayer, in the weakness of human terror they all forsook Him and fled. They thought that was the end. They forgot what He had foretold them about it. It was indeed night to the disciples! But it was a night that was darkest just before a glorious dawn. The mourning women found bright angels at the empty tomb who said to them, "Why seek ye the living among the dead? He is not here, but is risen." Overwhelming defeat had become the greatest victory of all the ages. W. O. HART.

A WEEK *in the* WORLD'S NEWS

THE PRESIDENT CALLS CONGRESS. The President, on March 21, issued a proclamation calling Congress to meet in extra session on April 2, "to receive a communication concerning grave matters of national policy which should be taken immediately under consideration." This action is said to have been taken on the urgent recommendation of the whole cabinet. The special session of the Senate adjourned on March 16 without acting on the proposed treaty with Colombia. Pending the return of Congress, various departments of the government were busy preparing for any eventuality which might occur. The Navy Department undertook a nation-wide campaign for enlistments, in order to bring the navy up to the authorized strength, which President Wilson, on March 24 by an executive order increased to 87,000 men and directed the Secretary of the Navy to proceed at once to enlist the necessary additional personnel. This means an increase of 26,000 men. The full number authorized will be required to place in service vessels of the active fleet, those in reserve, and those approaching completion. It is probable that Congress will be asked to authorize a further increase early in the special session.



Alexander Ribot
New Premier of France

COURT UPHOLDS EIGHT-HOUR LAW. The Supreme Court, on March 19, divided five to four, upheld the Adamson eight-hour law providing an eight-hour working-day on American railroads. Previous to the announcement of the decision the railways and their employees, urged, upon patriotic grounds, by the Conciliation Committee appointed by the President to compromise their differences, finally reached an agreement through the yielding of the roads to practically the entire demands of the men. The agreement was to be effective regardless of the decision of the court, and in view of the decision it becomes a working basis for the application of the law. In its decision the court indicated that Congress had authority to regulate wages upon interstate carriers and also to prevent strikes, since the interests of the public were held to be paramount to those of any any other parties involved. With this element in the decision organized labor promptly declared itself out of sympathy, claiming that the right to strike was a fundamental right of industrial liberty.

NEW RUSSIAN GOVERNMENT RECOGNIZED. United States Ambassador Francis, on March 22, upon receipt of instructions from the State Department, immediately met the council of ministers in the new Russian government and formally recognized the new régime in the name of the United States of America, this being the first formal recognition accorded the new government. England, France and Italy later accorded the new government formal recognition. It was announced that a new commercial treaty between Russia and the United States would probably be drafted immediately, since the granting of complete freedom in Russia removed the obstacles which prevented an accord between the two governments. It was announced that in the voting for the new constituent assembly the women of Russia as well as the men would exercise the franchise.

FRAGMENTS OF NEWS. An official list of American citizens virtually held prisoners in Syria and Palestine through the failure of the Turkish government to secure safe-conducts for the American war vessels sent to rescue them was made public March 18 and contained 1,000 names. . . . The Oklahoma legislature in the session which adjourned March 17 provided for the submission of a woman suffrage amendment to the voters and for the elimination of the "grandfather "and "literacy test" clauses in the requirements for suffrage. At the same time the legislature of New York was considering the institution of the literacy test. . . . The reports that General Obregon was heading a revolt against Carranza proved false, but the Villistas were recently victorious in several engagements in the state of Chihuahua. . . . Senator Norris of Nebraska, because of criticism of his course in opposing the armed ship bill, on March 18 offered to resign if in a recall election the citizens of Nebraska would indicate that he had failed to represent them. . . . Mr. and Mrs. Harold McCormick, visiting in Switzerland, took charge of the American sailors from the Yarrowdale on their appearance on Swiss soil, entertained them and gave them complete new outfits of clothes. . . . The Board of Missions of the Episcopal Church has been encouraging members of the church to make to missions a special gift of one day's income. In 1916 under this plan debts of seven years' accumulation were lifted from the missionary work of the church. . . . The United States, on March 20, made public the note sent to General Carranza declining his proposal for neutral action to bring peace in Europe by cutting off exports of supplies to belligerents. The reasons for our non-participation were given as the futility of President Wilson's own efforts to secure peace, Germany's attempts to embroil Mexico and Japan in the war, and the belief that any restriction of commerce with the belligerents would be an unneutral discrimination. . . . President Menocal of Cuba on March 20 extended for ten days the time in which rebels could surrender and receive complete amnesty. On the same day 1,500 rebels, the largest group still under arms, were decisively defeated by government troops. . . . On March 16 it was announced that five Latin American governments had accepted a suggestion from Ecuador that delegates from the republics of the Americas assemble to "take necessary measures for securing a continental expression for the guaranty of the rights of neutrality, and if possible for the alleviation of the rigors of war." The United States has not yet indicated its course. . . . Two men accused of being German spies pleaded guilty on March 22 in the United States Court at New York to the charge of organizing a military expedition against Great Britain upon American soil. Each was sentenced to two years in the penitentiary and to pay a fine of $2,500. . . . It was announced in Washington on March 20 that the copper producers of the country had agreed to sell copper for American army and navy uses for a period of one year at approximately 16⅔ cents a pound as against a market price of 38 cents a pound. The agreement involves the selling of about 45,000,000 pounds of copper. . . . Department of Commerce officials announced that the foreign trade of the United States decreased about $190,000,000 in February, the drop being credited to the unrestricted U-boat war, which was held to have reduced merchant tonnage clearing from American ports by 23 per cent. . . . It was announced on March 22 that the United States Government had granted safe-conduct for the German officials in China in order that they might return home by way of this country. . . . A committee of railroad executives on March 22 appeared before the Interstate Commerce Commission, urging the commission to authorize advanced freight rates. . . . A tornado struck New Albany, Ind., on March 23, killing thirty-three persons and injuring more than 100, and doing damage estimated in the neighborhood of $1,133,000. . . . American marines at Santiago, Cuba, turned the city back to loyal Cuban troops on March 25. . . . It is announced that the Administration has determined to provide a naval government for the Danish West Indies. It is expected that the formal transfer of the islands will take place on April 17. . . . Contracts were awarded by the Navy Department on March 24 for twenty-four 35-knot torpedo-boat destroyers, of which ten will be built on the Pacific Coast. The boats are to be built on the basis of cost, plus ten per cent. profit, and each will be about 310 feet long, with a displacement of about 1,185 tons. The Navy Department is reported to have placed orders for more than 200 submarine chasers or coast patrol boats, and to have made a survey of all of the small motor-craft in private hands suitable for conversion into a mosquito fleet. . . . Recent compilations show that since the outbreak of the war America has repurchased $1,578,590,878 worth of her own securities held abroad, also that Europe's debt to America on April 1st was approximately $5,750,000,000.

Katherine Breshkovskaya
"Grandmother of the Revolution" Recalled from exile after over thirty years in Siberia

NEW ARMY DEPARTMENTS. The War Department on March 24 announced the creation of two new departments resulting from the subdivision of the Eastern Department. Major General Leonard Wood was transferred from the Eastern Department to the new military department, with headquarters at Charleston, S. C. Major General J. Franklin Bell was ordered to command the Eastern Department, while Brigadier General Clarence R. Edwards took command of the Northeastern Department, which includes the New England states. Major General John J. Pershing was appointed to command the Southern Department, and Major General Liggett, now in command in the Philippines, was appointed to command the Western Department. On the same day orders were issued for the mobilization of thirty-four units of the National Guard in twenty-seven states and the District of Columbia, the guard to be used for police duty and for the protection of communications and of national and state property. The army is to be recruited at once to its full authorized strength of 250,000 officers and men.

PROFIT-SHARING. Although stock of the company is selling considerably above par, the Firestone Tire Company of Akron, Ohio, as a measure of profit-sharing recently offered stock in the company to its employees at par. On March 21, it was announced that over 11,000 employees, more than 90 per cent. of the total, had subscribed for over $3,000,000 worth of the stock. The stock thus sold is of the same class as the other stock outstanding, and is unrestricted, employees by this plan becoming fully qualified part owners of the plant.

Progress of the War

By ANTHONY ARNOUX

THE outstanding feature of the European war for the past two weeks has been the German retreat in the Picardy and Artois sectors of the western front. This retreat was universal on the hundred-odd mile front extending from a point a little to the east of Arras to the north, as far as Soissons on the Aisne River to the south, and varied in depth from eight to twenty miles. A total area of about 815 square miles was abandoned, leaving about 7,600 square miles of French territory in German hands. None of the coal or iron mines, commercial centers or other seats of industrial activity in northern France are found in the abandoned territory.

There has been considerable speculation as to where this retreat would stop, but the events of the last two or three days seem to indicate that as far as the line south of Arras is concerned, the retreat is ended, and that the Germans have reached the new line which they intend to occupy, and from which as a base they may intend ultimately to launch a new offensive against the Allies. This line runs southward from a point a little to the east of Arras, and thence on southeastward, passing a few miles to the west of Cambrai, St. Quentin, La Fere and Laon, and ending at the Aisne River about eight or nine miles to the west of Craonne. This line is the so-called "Hindenburg line," and is much stronger in natural defenses than the line formerly occupied.

A glance at the topography of France will help us to understand the natural strength of the new line. If we draw a line from Rheims northwesterly to a point to the east of Arras, we have roughly the dividing line between the flat plains of the coast section of France to the west and the hilly section of northern France to the east, which hilly section stretches far to the east to the German border, and rises on the

Continued on page 406

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly by The Christian Herald, at the Bible House, Fourth Avenue, 8th and 9th Sts., New York City. The Officers are: Otto Koenig, President and Treasurer, Bible House, N. Y. City; Geo. H. Sandison, Vice President, Bible House, N.Y. City; Theodore Waters, Secretary, Bible House, N. Y. City.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, $2.00 a year in advance. Remittances should be made in the safest manner available. Make checks and money orders payable to The Christian Herald.

FOREIGN POSTAGE.—For copies mailed outside the United States, Canada and Mexico, add one dollar a year to subscription price.

CHANGE OF DATE.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

EXPIRATION OF SUBSCRIPTION.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS.—It requires *three weeks'* time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

LETTERS should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at Post Office, New York, as Second-class Matter
Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

"HOSANNA!"

By

BERTHA BURNHAM BARTLETT

ROBERTA HANSCOMB actually pinched herself surreptitiously as with unbelieving ears she listened to the verdict of the great throat specialist who was daring to tell her such inconceivable things. The pinch being the work of strong young fingers, it brought to her the realization that she was indeed awake, and that the doctor's words, instead of being a hideous nightmare, were a cruel ending to a beautiful daydream. She faced him defiantly, yet beseechingly. It could not, could not, must not be.

"There is no chance—no possibility—that you—have made a—a—mistake—in your diagnosis?" she questioned falteringly. "Oh! I will not—I can't—believe it!"

Dr. Braeme shook his head.

"It is a case of severe strain," he said gravely, "or what might be termed over-training. College boys occasionally experience the same misfortune in their zeal to do exceptionally good work on the athletic field, and are said to have 'gone stale.' If the trouble has not progressed too far, a brief rest, together with a cheerful determination to do and think anything save of the work in question, accomplishes wonders in putting them in condition again. Sometimes, however, they ignore the warnings which the muscles are always faithful in sounding—with the result that such offenders against the laws of self-preservation are forced to a more or less permanent retirement. You admit, Miss Hanscomb, that your vocal chords have more than once uttered their protest at the work you have compelled them to do. Now they have 'struck' and refuse to do your bidding any longer. I am sorry to tell you this, but a physician has to do other things besides healing, sometimes—has to deliver messages that strike despair to the very soul of his patients. I feel that is what I am doing now."

Roberta bowed her head. "I was to have gone into grand opera," she said colorlessly, "provided I made good in the oratorio next week. I've studied. I've worked. I've done everything to make myself perfect in those wonderful solos and arias—they demanded my all—and I gave it. Oh! And I gave it uselessly, for I can't—you say I can't—sing any more—that my voice is gone! And I've been so proud to think that the directors felt that I could be entrusted with such divine music—even though I wanted to be—an operatic star. Oh!"

THE throat specialist's own eyes were clouded with moisture as he saw the girl's despair. He wondered whether the small hope which he felt he was justified in holding out to her would be indeed comforting, or whether she would despise the day of small things.

"There is a bare possibility," he said slowly—"there is a bare possibility that you may yet be known as a 'drawing-room singer,' as they say. For at least six months, however, you should use your voice as little as possible, even in conversation. Then I would suggest your attempting simple, easy tunes requiring small range and no taxation of the chords. I think such music as is usually found in hymn-books will be within your reach. I can promise nothing beyond that."

Roberta turned away. The specialist, watching her face, divined that his well-meant, if mistaken, words had failed to reach the mark, and mercifully rose to cut short the interview by writing a prescription—a prescription which the girl tore bitterly into shreds before his eyes.

"I want no medicine!" she declared scornfully, her lips set in hard, unlovely lines.

In the days that followed the specialist found himself wondering often as to the particular way in which his client was obeying his injunction to rest. That she was doing this in some sort of fashion he knew must be the case, since the strained throat-chords were as useless to her as a singer as the torn ligaments of an injured limb would be to an athlete. But whether the bitterness of her disappointment was being permitted further to injure the delicate mechanism of her voice, he had no means of knowing. A "drawing-room voice" was not so bad—a voice which would give pleasure to scores instead of delighting thousands. Well, yes, of course it would be a disappointment to any girl; but still—and it was possible, as he had told her, if she but cultivated equanimity of mind, and rested. But if she was merely resting and at the same time indulging her grief, the throat tightening as she constantly swallowed those imaginary but nevertheless very real lumps of grief and despair—well, if she was passing through *that*, there was no hope for her. Perhaps if he looked her up, now that the keen edge of disappointment had—*must* have—become dulled, why, perhaps he might be able to reason with her a bit.

But specialists are busy people, and somehow the good intentions of Dr. Braeme remained mere intentions; and meanwhile Roberta Hanscomb, as the doctor surmised, was indeed eating her heart out, as, in the little country home where she was born and bred, she listlessly spent the days that might have been so rich in healing. Crushed by the cruel disappointment, too, Roberta had shrunk from the ordeal of telling the old people—whose pride in their daughter's wonderful voice had led them to the renunciation of her companionship—that her voice was gone forever, and had allowed them to believe that, "at the end of the season," she was merely taking a much-needed rest. She shivered drearily, sometimes, as she anticipated the day when she must tell them the truth, that she was never going away again, never going to sing again, never—never! Whimsically she wondered whether even in heaven her voice would ever be heard—perhaps, with such rebellion in her heart, she herself would be absent from the throngs of those who were there to sing the grand chorus of praise to the Messiah!

She thrilled with a new-born longing to sing His praise

The old folks, grieving at the change which was so manifest in their daughter, said little. When she *got ready* she'd sing *for them*; perhaps prima-donnas didn't sing for strangers without pay, but she'd sing for them. They wished, almost, that she wasn't a real prima-donna, but just their little girl once more, instead of the tired-looking, woman-eyed creature who had come home to rest up for another "season." They did wish, too, that she'd sing in church—they'd be so *proud!* But she wouldn't even *go* to church—just kept saying she needed to rest. Father Hanscomb was sure that was an excuse and nothing else. Most girls—and Roberta was only a girl, if she had hob-nobbed with great singers in the city—liked to be with other young folks. There was some kind of a mystery about it all, and Mother Hanscomb, with a woman's love for such imaginings, immediately suggested a "disappointment," greatly to Father Hanscomb's displeasure. Love affair! Not much! Roberta was only just a child *yet!*

BUT temporizing must come to an end some time, and one day Roberta, with decision in hand, attempted to divulge her secret. She—she had been at home a long time now, and——

Mother Hanscomb checked the word Roberta was trying to voice.

"Dear heart," she cried, catching the girl to her capacious bosom, "dear heart, you ain't meanin' to tell us you're goin' back now a'ready? We've enjoyed it so, your bein' to home—though we've sort of hankered to hear you singin' to us like you used to do. Have you *got* to go, Berty?"

And Roberta shook her head. After all, perhaps she would defer telling them the news which would distress them so greatly. And perhaps——

"If you want me so much," she quivered, her face hid on the bosom where so often her childish griefs had been comforted, "if you want me so, I—I'll stay at home until—until the beginning of another season."

Mother Hanscomb's arms tightened about her. "An' perhaps you'll sing once in a while?" she invited. "Seems like your voice'd get all out o' practice, Berty,—of course I suppose usin' it like you did in the city tired it a good deal; but mebbe it'd be a good thing to use it *some*—jest on hymn-tunes an' little airs—we'd be powerful pleased, your pa an' me, if you'd sing a little to us. It'd be a real charity, deary, though I know you ain't thinkin' us charity objects—no more than I thought you was when you was sick an' like to died with brain fever. Land sakes! I thought *I'd* die singin' to you the day the doctor said you was dyin'—nothin' to do *but* sing, an' the same thing over an' over again till it jest seemed as if I couldn't. If I stopped you'd moan 'Sing 'Sanna,' an' so I did—'Good enough, good enough! I long to sing Hosanna!' Jest them words for hours an' hours. An' at last you slept peaceful, an' the doctor said it was the song that done it. But my! for a year I hated hymn-singin' worse than pi'sen. Wouldn't even go into a church for fear I'd hear a 'hosanna' and collapse, I was that sick. If anybody'd told me I'd ever be askin' an' longin' for to hear a hymn sung, I'd fetched 'em a clip, I was that stirred up. So you see I understand jest how you ain't feelin' like singin', or even goin' to church where you'll hear singin', after havin' practiced and sung the great music you have, an' specially the great anthem you used to

Continued on page 409

THE BIBLE *and* NEWSPAPER

Conducted By *FERDINAND C. IGLEHART D. D.*

A Remarkable Conductor

ON a train going from New York to Washington, a conductor entered the car and called out "tickets!" He was a splendid physical specimen. A minister on the end of a seat as he handed the conductor his ticket said: "How tall are you?" He replied, "I am six feet five inches." "How much do you weigh?" the passenger said. "Two hundred and thirty-five pounds," was the answer. "What does that star on your coat-sleeve mean?" The conductor replied, "Twenty-five years; and that gold band means five more years. Another gold band is due me." The minister said, "Does that mean that you have been on this road thirty-five years?" "Oh, no," was the reply. "In three months I shall have had fifty years of continuous service on this road. The badges mean I have been a conductor on this road for thirty-five years." When the conductor had collected his tickets he sat beside the inquisitive passenger, who said, "Who are you, anyhow? Tell me something about yourself." The conductor said, "My name is Thomas Jefferson Sands. My mother was very poor and had to support the children after father died. They bound me out for a term of years to a Quaker farmer for my board and clothes. So I had only a few months of schooling in my life. At fourteen I entered the Union Army in the Civil War in a Pennsylvania cavalry regiment. Returning from the war I worked on a dirt tram three years, then as a brakeman on a freight, and as baggage-master and conductor." The minister said, "To what do you attribute your success?" Mr. Sands said, "To God's providence in giving me health, preserving my character, and directing my temper and actions each day. An old Quaker said to me when I was first made conductor, 'Tommy, be a good boy, do as thee is told, and do not give the passengers any back talk'—good advice that I have kept. I have been very happy in my family life. In a year and a half I shall be seventy and retired on a pension. No man on my train, passenger or employee, was ever killed. My dear mother instilled into me deep religious principles. I was converted at a German Methodist meeting, and for twenty-five years I have been a local preacher in the Methodist Episcopal Church. I have preached in churches of all denominations in Philadelphia, where I live." Conductor Sands is a prince. He is the child of a King. All through his perilous and strenuous life he leaned on the arm of his Father for guidance and sought to do his will. "*Whether therefore ye eat, or drink, or whatever ye do, do all to the glory of God.*" (*I Cor. 10 : 31.*)

He Fed the Pigeons

EVERY day several hundred hungry pigeons gather outside the window of an office on the fifth floor of Philadelphia's City Hall. They know they have a friend there who feeds them, and they have learned to distinguish that window from the many others in the building. When Judge Orlady arrives at his office the pigeons are already there to wish him a good morning and beg for their breakfast. The judge has a large box which he keeps filled with cracked grain. He scatters the grain on the window ledge, and replenishes the supply frequently as hundreds of the birds come and go. Sometimes the birds return during the day for a "piece between meals," and if the judge does not happen to notice them they peck the window pane till he comes. There are two important lessons taught in the incident. First, there is the love for the lower animals, which every true man and woman ought to have, not the silly affection sometimes poured out on cats and dogs as a substitute for children, but a genuine feeling of kindness and helpfulness for the dumb, helpless creatures. The thought is illustrated in the verses Burns wrote on the mouse when its nest was upturned by his plow, and by Lincoln when he took up a poor little kitten that had been wounded in the battle and stroked and caressed it, and gave it to the guard to nurse till it got well, and in the story where the dead crew came to life only when the Ancient Mariner looked even at the water-snakes and loved them. The other lesson is that God feeds the birds, and does so by giving them the instinct to find the food themselves. The pigeons that came to the window of the kind judge knew where to go for food. They manifested the same sense that the wild ducks and geese do which, when it freezes so tight that they cannot get water and food, fly to a warmer clime for their supply and do so in a line more accurate than any earthly engineer could lay out, and with organized battalions and a leader at the front. God put the love of the pigeons in the judge's heart and told the birds how to find his grain. God through the fingers of the judge fed his birds. "*Your heavenly Father feedeth them.*" (*Matt. 6 : 26.*)

Murder Trial Women Jurors

IT is likely that no such picture has been presented in the American courts as that representing six women and six men as jurors in the trial of a murder case in Seattle, Wash. The case is that of Thomas H. Tracy, the first of the seventy-four defendants to face trial for the murder of deputies and citizens in a riot at Everett, Wash., which resulted from an attempt by a party of I. W. W. leaders to invade the city during the strike. Tracy is specifically charged with the murder of Deputy Sheriff Jefferson Beard. People who are old remember when very few doors of employment were open to women. A few taught school and now and then there was a female clerk, but as a rule they were expected to stay at home and mind their own business there, minister to the domestic circle, or prepare for wifehood and motherhood. One after another door of professional, business and industrial life has been pushed open by women, and the trains of the cities are crowded with girls and older women going happily to and coming from their work. Equal suffrage and jury duty all mark the enlarged political activities and responsibilities of womanhood. The women of the land have acted with such wisdom and conscience that society has allowed them nearly all they have asked in the industrial and even in the political world. What effect woman's presence in the jury box at a murder trial would have on the verdict would be, in the absence of experience, a matter of conjecture. It might be guessed that her sympathies would temper justice with mercy, though it must not be forgotten that there is no anger on earth like that of outraged love. While a woman might not be as logical in sifting the evidence of a case as a man, her intuitions, which are stronger than man's, would lead her more directly to the truth. The women in the jury box in Seattle did not occupy so high a political position as the Hebrew women did who were allowed to be judges of one of the highest courts in the land. There is this mention of a woman in judicial office: "*Now Deborah, a prophetess, the wife of Lappidoth, she judged Israel at that time. And she dwelt under the palm tree of Deborah between Ramah and Bethel in the hill country of Ephraim; and the children of Israel came up to her for judgment.*" (*Judges 4 : 4, 5.*)

Damages Against Saloon

THE saloon men are catching it from all sides. Justice Guy in the Bronx County Court the other day awarded $20,000 to a woman who sued a hotel-keeper for selling liquor to her husband. The woman, who is Mrs. Ida Heaton, testified that her husband was a wealthy man, the owner of a chain of grocery stores in and near Beacon, New York, and also a paper-bag factory; that he was prosperous; that she lived in luxury and had three servants; that her husband was affectionate and considerate, and that they and the three children had an ideal home. Then he began to patronize the bar of a hotel near one of his stores in Beacon; he drank moderately at first, then to excess; he used to come home drunk and beat her cruelly, he let his business go to the dogs, and lost his stores, his paper-bag factory and at last the home, and died in disgrace, a drunkard, leaving behind a wrecked drunkard's family. Mrs. Heaton testified that she had written the proprietor of the hotel not to let her husband have any more drink; that she had told him she would make him legally responsible for the ruin of her husband, but no attention whatever was paid to her notes or pleas or threats; and at his death she sued the man for the murder of her love and support. If the verdict shall be sustained, it will take the saloon-keeper a good while to make that $20,000, and very likely it will put him out of business, as it should. The workingman's liability act has arrayed big business almost solidly against the saloons of the country. The laws of many states give to the drunkard's wife and the drunkard's widow money damages against the saloon-keepers for the ruin they cause. There ought to be a law that would put a part of that $20,000 damage on every one who had any share in licensing the man to do his work of death in Beacon. The penalty visited on this wrongdoer by the judge calls to mind these words of David concerning one of his persecutors: "*His mischief shall return upon his own head, and his violent dealing shall come down upon his own pate.*" (*Ps. 7 : 16.*)

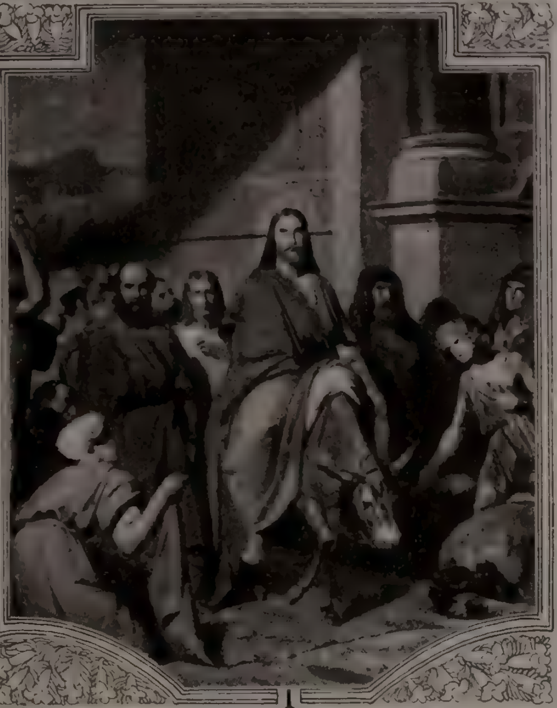
"Traveler" Brings $1,155

OLIVER GOLDSMITH'S "The Traveler" was sold at auction the other day for $1,155. The money value was in the autograph inscription in the author's handwriting on the title page. Oliver Goldsmith was so poor and thriftless that at one time he was glad to sleep in the municipal lodging-house of London, among the down-and-outs. It was while he was a traveling minstrel, pretty close to a tramp, that he gathered the data he worked into "The Traveler." For the first half or even two-thirds of his life he was an object of charity, and now, after three generations, over a thousand dollars is paid for his name, written by himself! The immortality of literary influence is important and beautiful, but still more so is the immortality of good deeds, and service for the Master thus referred to: "*Wherever this gospel shall be preached throughout the whole world, this also that she hath done shall be spoken of for a memorial of her.*" (*Mark 14 : 9.*)

THE GUEST

A VISION ON EASTER EVE

BY *Augusta Albertson*



I

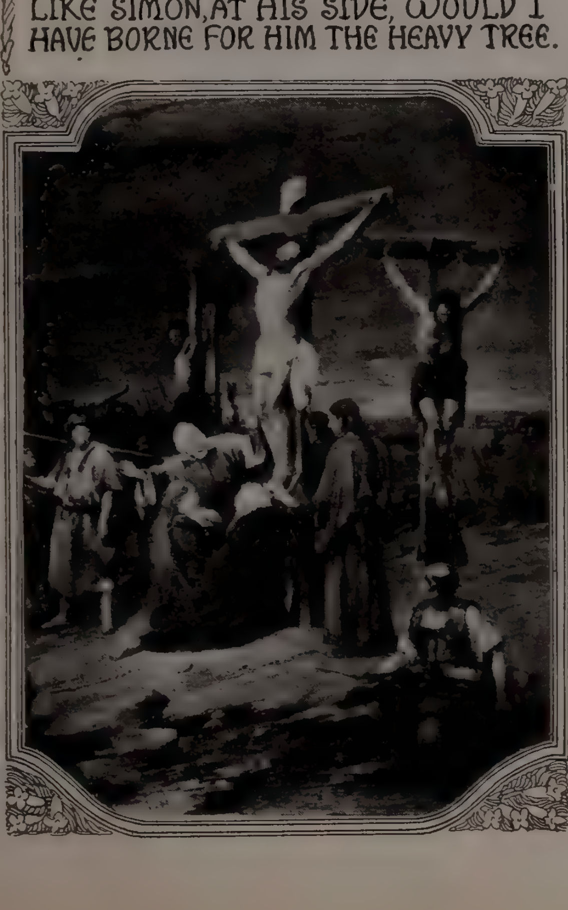
IN JEWRY HAD I DWELT OF OLD,
THE MASTER WOULD HAVE SUPPED WITH ME,
AND I HIS HANDMAID WOULD HAVE BEEN,
LIKE MARTHA-- SHE OF BETHANY;
FOR HIM THE TABLE HAD BEEN SET,
FOR HIM THE UPPER ROOM PREPARED,
AND ALL MY BEST OF OIL AND NARD
WITH HIM HAD WILLINGLY BEEN SHARED.

II

THEN, WHEN HE LEFT MY COTTAGE DOOR
AND TO THE TEMPLE MADE HIS WAY,
I, WITH THE CHILDREN WOULD HAVE STREWN
PALM-BRANCHES IN HIS PATH THAT DAY;
MY VOICE WITH THEIRS HAD BEEN UPRAISED
TO LIFT THE ANTHEM CLEAR AND SWEET,
TO DAVID'S SON AND DAVID'S LORD,
ALONG THE CROWDED CITY STREET:

III

AND WHEN, THROUGHOUT THE STARRY NIGHT,
AMIDST THE OLIVE TREES HE WEPT,
NOT FAR AWAY WOULD I HAVE PRAYED,
AND WITH HIM WOULD HAVE VIGIL KEPT.
AND WHEN THE DOLOROUS PATH HE TROD
UP THE STEEP ROAD TO CALVARY,
LIKE SIMON, AT HIS SIDE, WOULD I
HAVE BORNE FOR HIM THE HEAVY TREE.



IV

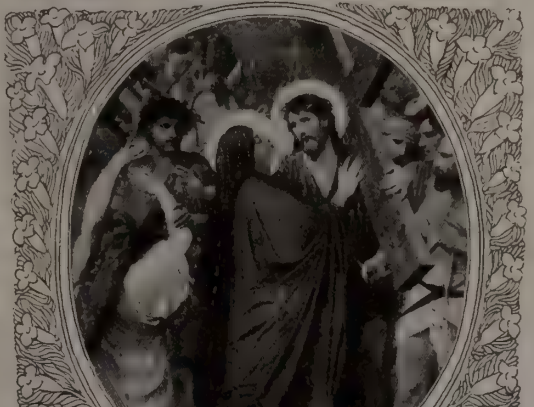
SHAMEFAST, HEART-BROKEN, I HAD STOOD
BENEATH THE CROSS WHEREON HE DIED,
THE WHILE THE SUN LOOKED DOWN AGHAST
TO SEE ITS MAKER CRUCIFIED;
AND HOPE WITHIN MY HEART HAD SPRUNG
TO SEE, LIKE AARON'S ROD OF OLD,
BESIDE THE ROOD ON WHICH HE HUNG,
THE FLOWER OF PENITENCE UNFOLD.

V

PERHAPS THE HONOR HAD BEEN MINE
TO GIVE THAT PRECIOUS BODY ROOM
FOR SEPULTURE, AND TO HAVE BEEN
AMONG THE EARLIEST AT THE TOMB,
WHEN, BEARING SPICES RARE, THEY CAME,
ERE YET THE SHADOWY NIGHT HAD FLED,
AND FOUND, AMAZED, THE BROKEN SEAL,
AND SEEN, WHERE THEY HAD LAID HIM DEAD,

VI

ANGELIC GUARDS, IN GLISTENING WHITE,
AND HEARD WITH JOY THEIR MESSAGE SWEET;
THEN, IN THE GLOWING EASTER LIGHT,
I WOULD HAVE FALLEN AT HIS FEET
WITH MARY, WHOM HE CALLED BY NAME,
OR JOURNEYED WITH THE TWO WHEN HE
THEY LOVED AND MOURNED AS LOST DREW NEAR,
AND MADE IT PLAIN THAT CALVARY—



THE BLOODY SWEAT-THE CRUEL SCOURGE-
THE BITTER CROSS ON WHICH HE DIED-
WERE BUT THE LOT THE PROPHET SAW
FOR HIM WHO MUST BE GLORIFIED.

VII

THIS TO MY HEART I OFT HAD SAID,
AND ONCE AGAIN THUS RAN MY THOUGHTS:
HAD I BEEN THERE IN JESUS' DAY,
HOW WILLINGLY I WOULD HAVE WROUGHT
FOR HIM, AS DID THE FAITHFUL FEW,
HOW GLAD TO SEIZE THE CHANCE TO PROVE
MYSELF A FOLLOWER OF THE LORD,
WITH ALL MY GOODS AND ALL MY LOVE.

VIII

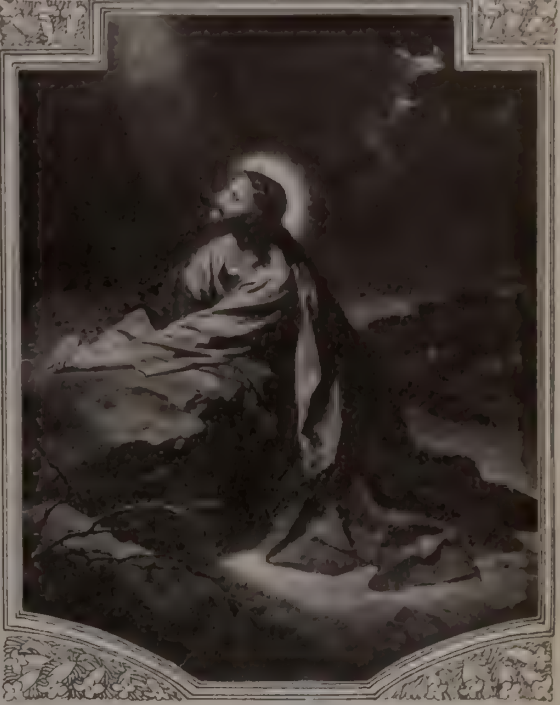
'TWAS EASTER EVE; THE FIRST BRAVE FLOWERS
OF SPRING WERE BUDDING 'NEATH THE SNOW;
THERE LINGERED YET THE WINTRY CHILL
THAT NORTHERN CLIMES IN APRIL KNOW.
I SAT BESIDE MY COZY FIRE,
THE FLAMES CAST SHADOWS ON THE WALL,
WHEN SUDDENLY-I KNOW NOT HOW-
I SEEMED TO HEAR MY MASTER CALL:-

IX

HE CALLED MY NAME; I THRILLED TO THINK
THE RISEN CHRIST HAD COME TO BE
MY GUEST. IN ACCENTS LOW HE SAID,
"AND WOULDST THOU MINISTER TO ME?"
"YEA, LORD, THOU KNOWEST THAT I WOULD,
"IF THOU WILT ONLY SHOW ME HOW."
TENDER, AND LOW, AND LOVER-LIKE,
HE ANSWERED ME: "I NEED THEE NOW;

X

"LIFT UP THINE EYES-THE WORLD IS SAD-
"ITS CUP OF SORROW OVERFLOWS;
"TODAY IS MY GETHSEMANE,
"THE NATIONS' SORROWS ARE MY WOES.



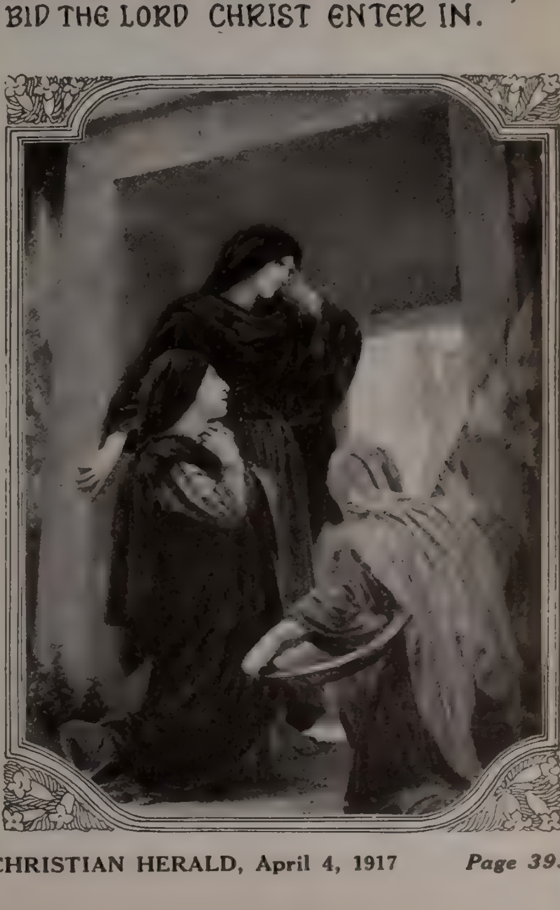
"I WEEP ALONE WHERE WIDOWHOOD
"AND ORPHANAGE LIFT UP THEIR CRY;
"I GROPE IN DARKNESS, BEING BLIND;
"THAT LONELY PRISONER IS — I;

XI

"I TOSS IN SPEECHLESS AGONY
"OR MOAN UPON MY NARROW BED;
"I WEEP BESIDE MY RUINED HOME;
"I PERISH FOR A CRUST OF BREAD.
"THINK NOT WHAT ONCE THOU WOULDST HAVE DONE
"HADST THOU BEEN THERE IN GALILEE,—
"WHERE ANY CHILD OF EARTH HAS NEED,
"THERE THOU CANST MINISTER TO ME."

XII

WHILE THUS HE SPOKE, MY LITTLE ROOM
GREW STRANGELY LARGE AND STRANGELY BRIGHT,
AND WHEN HE VANISHED, A PERFUME,
LIKE EASTER LILIES, FILLED THE NIGHT.
THE LIGHT HAS VANISHED; THE PERFUME
IS MINGLED WITH THE BREATH OF SPRING;
BUT LIFE CAN NEVER BE THE SAME
AND SERVICE IS A NOBLER THING.
I SEE THE WORLD WITH OPEN EYES—
THE WORLD OF NEED, THE WORLD OF SIN,—
AND WHEN THE VOICE OF DUTY CALLS,
I BID THE LORD CHRIST ENTER IN.



The TEMPLED SHRINES *of* NIKKO

BY MAYNARD OWEN WILLIAMS

FOR many years, with the unthinking loyalty and fervor which we often have toward favorite hymns, I have sung:

> "I love thy rocks and rills.
> Thy woods and templed hills,
> My heart with rapture thrills,"

but I had to go to Nikko to know what it meant. Rocks and rills are rare enough in some parts of America to make people love them as curiosities, and templed hills are about as common in Kansas, say, as telephones at the North Pole. But at Nikko the whole combination is right at hand, ready and waiting to be admired. Judging from the difficulty I had in securing a room there, they are successful in their mission.

Ordinarily, temples and shrines bore me. I have much the same feeling toward them that Mark Twain had toward the "old masters." In fact, the more I read Twain the more I seem to think like him. In travel matters, Twain said a whole lot that I should like to say myself, or if not actually say, at least be able to say.

One does not have to rave over shrines and philosophy and "aht" to appreciate Nikko. There are some temples and shrines there, and lest some reader think I am writing this from a hotel room on the Yokohama Bund without ever having seen Nikko, I am tempted to copy a few pages out of my guide-book, telling how the temples cost $10.000.000 and required the services of fifteen thousand men a day for twelve years; and the learned names of the gates. But if you want temples described, you will have to get a professional temple-describer to do it. The brightest remark I saw in the Imperial Japanese Government Railway Official Guide Book of Northeastern Japan was that one should visit some of the scenes of natural beauty between days spent at the temples, in order to relieve the monotony of seeing too many temples in succession. The writer of that sentence has a lack of reverence for "bloomin' idols made o' mud" and lacquered temples, that makes me want to shake his hand and call him brother.

These big stone lanterns light the way to the idol set in its high place in the grove, but a greater light, the light of the risen Christ, is breaking over the templed hills of Japan

There are enough temples and shrines tucked away in the forests and valleys of Nikko to occupy a man's time for a month. In one of them they will show you four lacquered door-posts as big as my leg, which cost $40.000 each. I see no reason why they should lie about it. They admit having used up twenty million yen's worth of material and enforced labor in their trumpery, and forty thousand dollars is a small amount in a total of ten million. There is nothing about the posts to show that the lacquer is more than skin deep; but I suppose it is, as these posts have survived three hundred years of sightseeing and are still in first-class shape.

On the ceiling they show you a hundred dragons—all different. The guide made a big point of that. I see nothing in that worthy of remark. If I had painted those hundred dragons, they would have been still more diverse. Some of them would look like centipedes, some like elephants, and some like submarine boats, if I had been the artist.

There are three halls, the inner one being called the "Holy of Holies," which did not seem at all heathen to me. It costs five dollars gold to be considered holy enough to be allowed to enter.

The first hall was enough for me. I can have some reverence for a great cool mosque in the noonday heat of Damascus, or for the massive simplicity of the half-buried temples beside the Nile; but for the over-decorated gopurams of South India or the Buddhist temples of Japan I have little feeling of respect.

The ornaments in the main temple at Nikko consist of a bronze mirror plated with mercury, some gold-paper fly-switches, and the pictures of some of the famous poets of the good old days when, I judge, poets were even homelier than they are now. The mirror has a special significance, and so have the awkward-looking and rather garish fly-switches made of goldfoil. At present, as the priest told me in carefully memorized sentences, the royal family gives coin instead of fly-switches, which is just as acceptable to all concerned, including the flies.

First impressions are lasting, and my first impression of Nikko on this visit was that of bare stagings, matting sheds and repairs. If the Nikko temples are to continue to attract pilgrims and tourists, they must be repaired and togged out in fresh paint, which is as garish and colorful as the decorations of a circus chariot.

In its older parts, the temples are truly wonderful. Examine the carvings with a microscope, and they test perfect. Run your hand over a three-hundred-year-old column, and it is as hard and smooth as glass, with its lacquer surface glistening like ivory from months of rubbing and polishing. But the repairing is of a very inferior order. The repaired sections will be the first to decay.

But if Nikko temples are confessed to be monotonous even by their own publicity bureau, Nikko itself is a veritable paradise of emerald green and diamond-glinted streams. One approaches the town between fields of paddy, lush green with the newness of verdant life, and within view of hills whose slopes are clothed in the greenness of countless maples, velvet-soft in the distance. Here and there giant cryptomerias rise majestically above the plain, and everywhere there is the sound of rushing water. It is such a place as would make the desert Arab forswear Damascus as his paradise, to sit with deepest enjoyment beside these talking waters in the pleasant shade of towering trees.

The mightiest of temples cannot mar such grandeur, and their ornate decorations are hidden in the depths of a primeval forest, which makes one remember the saying that "the groves were God's first temples." Who knows but that the splendor of Nature in this paradise of cooling green inspired the early temples that first rose here in centuries now long past?

Down through the valley runs a sparkling river. Up the river a short distance is a place where there are a hundred images and one whirlpool. I started out to see the whirlpool. After walking a little way I met a soldier, who addressed certain words to me. I knew that he was trying to dissuade me from what was for the moment my favorite walk. But I am unable to speak or understand Japanese, and I told him so in English, and started on.

But the Japanese are a resourceful people. Tourists at Nikko pay well and must not be offended, but they must obey. Out of his pocket he drew a paper which caused me to bow, apologize, and stop and talk. It read, "The emperor is taking a walk over there. Please return." All that foresight to protect the emperor from prying eyes and the visitor from inconvenient enforcement of order.

It is ten glorious miles from Nikko to the lofty Lake Chuzenji. Over five of these one may be carried at a snail's pace by a small electric tram, whose fare charges are in indirect ratio to its size. On one side is the river, dashing its way over the rocks to the sacred bridge below. On the other side rise green hills, wooded to their tops and usually surmounted by thick clouds, which make Nikko cool, and allow its hotels to charge fancy prices for a few days' residence among the "templed hills." The second five miles to the lofty lake which is situated at a level two thousand feet higher than Nikko, are traveled by an excellent zigzag path with hairpin turns and with the most exquisite views of hills, valleys, rushing water and the other typical furniture of the district, one glance at which would have made the children of Israel, in the desert wastes south of the Dead Sea, think that they were in paradise itself.

As one nears the top there is a splendid waterfall framed in the dark green of heavy woods, and the backward look over the white-stoned valley and the silver streams below is such a one as makes a man stop and look long with praise on his lips and awe in his heart. If he speaks, his words are apt to imply that that is *some* scenery, and he struts up and down admiring it as though he had created it himself, and just as though hundreds of men had not worked for months to make his walk easy from the tiny tram-station so far below. One of the fine things about such scenery is that it belongs to the man who is hardy enough to climb to the lofty lookout and survey the land which, for purposes of esthetic gratification, belongs to him.

The kinesthetic sensation, however, is so closely allied to the esthetic that, unless a man feels a scene in his legs, heart and lungs, he cannot feel it in his brain. There is something in the supreme joy of conquering mountains and putting precipices under foot that the lazy traveler can never have, because he never earns it.

On the morning of the day I went to Chuzenji, I felt the need of exercise, so I walked twelve miles, most of it in the shade of the great cryptomeria avenue which was planted by an old fellow some centuries ago. He could not afford the cheap trumpery with which other nobles were endowing the temples, so

There will soon need to be some shortening of sail or this sailor on Lake Chuzenji will be well landed

he provided this triumphal gateway to the shrines by planting little trees and letting time and nature do the rest.

Arriving at the hotel just in time to prevent losing my tiffin, I leisurely dined, and just before tea-time a telegram came saying I was welcome to visit the great Ashio copper mine, sixteen miles away across the hills. So I squirmed back into my flannel shirt and riding breeches, and started for Chuzenji, as the first leg in the journey. As I approached the top of the climb to the four-thousand-foot level, I met some missionary friends, with Mr. Buchman of State College, Pennsylvania. The hotel at Chuzenji is quite famous among the foreign traders, diplomats and other solid representatives. I had no coat and my hill climb had almost reduced me to the melting point. Mr. Buchman kindly came to my rescue. Above khaki riding-trousers and an olive-drab shirt I wore a white duck coat, wrinkled with long travel and a trifle pinchy in the shoulders, but sufficiently correct to make some of the servants think I was English and that this was some new kind of full-dress uniform.

By sunrise next morning I was up and starting on my twenty-four miles of travel with three miles of riding over the clear waters of the lofty lake, with eight-thousand-foot Nantaisan as a back drop, and the sparkling waters as a means of support.

Asegata-toge is the pass above the small village of Asegata, and as I left the blue waters of Chuzenji behind and climbed to the top of the rise, a wonderful picture appeared. Far away in the hazy distance, past the yellow smudge from the smelting furnaces toward which I was going, rose the peak of Fujiyama, more than a hundred miles away. At my feet the steep sides of the converging hills sloped away into a valley which seemed to have no bottom. Behind me the wooded slopes and clear blue, sprinkled with sunlight jewels. Before me lay the naked slopes of barren hills, gashed and wounded by landslides, one of which had the day before destroyed several houses and damaged much property. I had left the realm of emerald and diamond and entered the domain of copper, with its sulphurous smudge soiling heaven itself.

Copper had a humble birth, a little above the class of common iron, but very humble compared with ruddy gold and useful silver. But war came along with its thousand-mouthed dragons and belching fires; the nimble electric current demanded a royal road to work; mother's washboiler needed quick heat and the ice-cream freezer belonging to the fruit-vending descendant of Solon and Miltiades needed quick cold; the beauties of the world needed some means of expression in copperplate and halftone, and useful copper rose in man's esteem, until now it ranks with the nobility of metals.

For $250, a ton of copper can be dug from the dark pits of the mines, sorted and sifted and washed and combed, smelted and molded and refined and remolded, and stored in the hold of an ocean liner. Six hundred dollars is the price it brings where wire is wound or ammunition made, and this one Japanese mine produces forty tons of the precious metal every day. Well can the mine-owner ask, "Oh war, where is thy sting?"

Twelve thousand men are employed by the company operating the Ashio mines, and when the price of copper rose very rapidly two years ago, the wages were increased eleven per cent. The houses of the laborers are humble enough according to our standards; but living conditions seem to be better, and are said by the officials to be better, than among laborers of like grade in other pursuits.

The ore-pickers, who are girls, were taking their noontime rest when I was there. Though their wages are only ten cents for a ten-hour day of bending over the ore-belts, at noon they were happy and full of play and seemed to be well fed. Nowhere was extreme poverty to be seen. The officers told me that a really industrious man could earn $1.50 a day, which is a very high wage in Japan, but that the average man earned one-fourth that amount. They did not tell me of the custom in certain factories of making a man pay foremen and others for the chance to work in a place where a high wage was possible. And I had not heard of that bit of cleverness at that time.

I cannot, of course, pose as an expert on Japanese labor conditions. The average factory in Japan is a closed book, not only to foreigners, but to any one outside the company; but conversations with those whose long residence and interest in such matters has given them a basis of judgment have brought out a few pertinent facts. The Japanese work seven days a week, and many work from sunrise to sunset. But three meals, a few teas and a rest or so are included in those long hours. At no time is the labor as strenuous or done under such pressure as the American laborer is accustomed to for his shorter day.

Although the Japanese worker has no Sabbath, he gains nothing in the long run, for in one case in which figures were available and which may be considered fairly typical, the laborers only worked from 22 to 27 days a month, the rest of the time being either indisposed or actually too sick to work. The number of "substitutes" hired by the factories is very large, and few laborers

(Continued on page 407)

Shake the string, ring the bell, drop a copper in the slot, and your soul is safe till next time. That is one of the details of the ancient religion of Japan

GENUINE HAS TRADE MARK ON THE PACKAGE

To make a good cup of Cocoa Begin Right!

CHOOSE

BAKER'S

Prepare it carefully, following the directions on the package, and you will find that every member of the family will thoroughly enjoy this delicious and wholesome beverage. Its healthfulness is assured by its purity and high quality.

Grand Prize
Panama-Pacific Exposition, San Francisco, 1915

Made only by
WALTER BAKER & CO. LTD.
ESTABLISHED 780
Dorchester, Mass.

Gail Borden
EAGLE
BRAND
CONDENSED
MILK
THE ORIGINAL

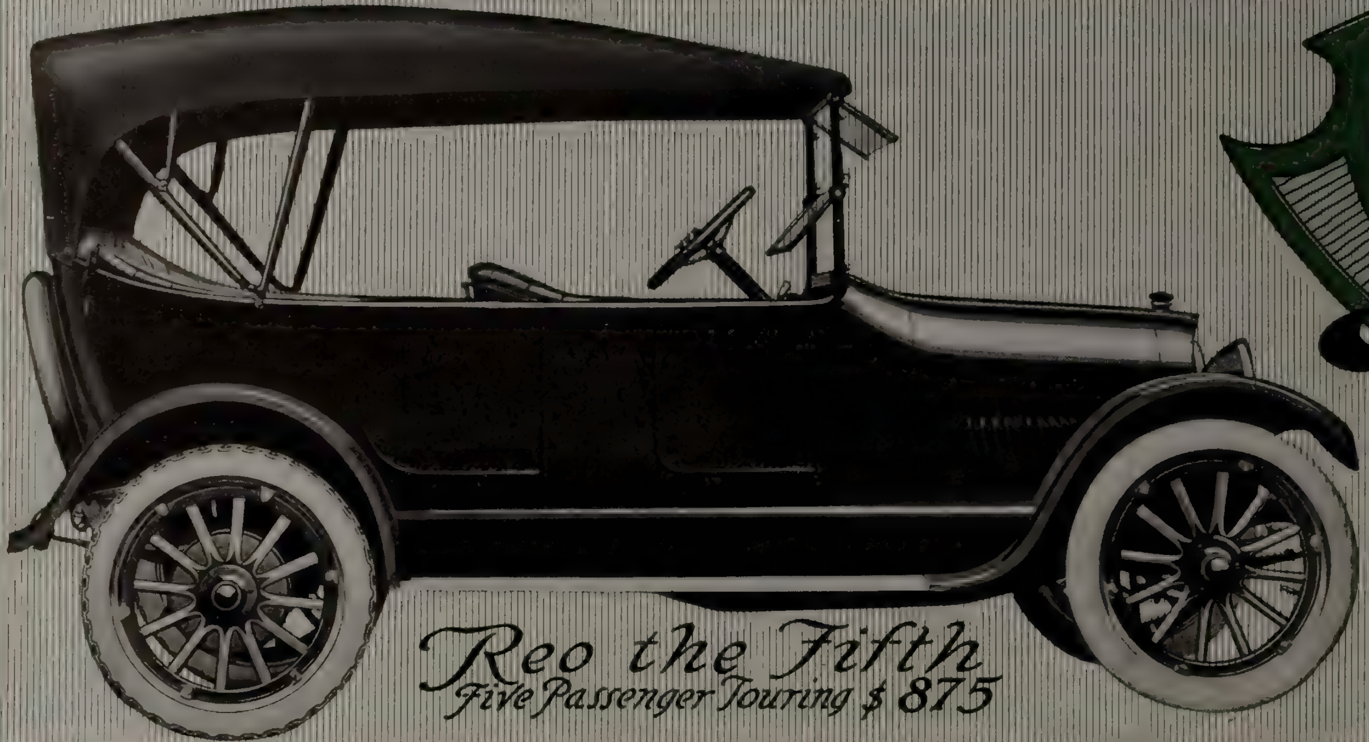
For sixty years has provided a safe, nourishing food for babies. It is prepared with scrupulous care for that purpose.

5¢ TRIAL SIZE 5¢
VAN'S NORUB
MEANS NO RUBBING WHY DO YOU RUB
5¢ TRIAL SIZE 5¢
WASHED CLEAN WITHOUT RUBBING

Let
VAN'S NORUB do all your hard wash day labor. If your dealer cannot supply you, write for above *Free* package, sending us his name and address.

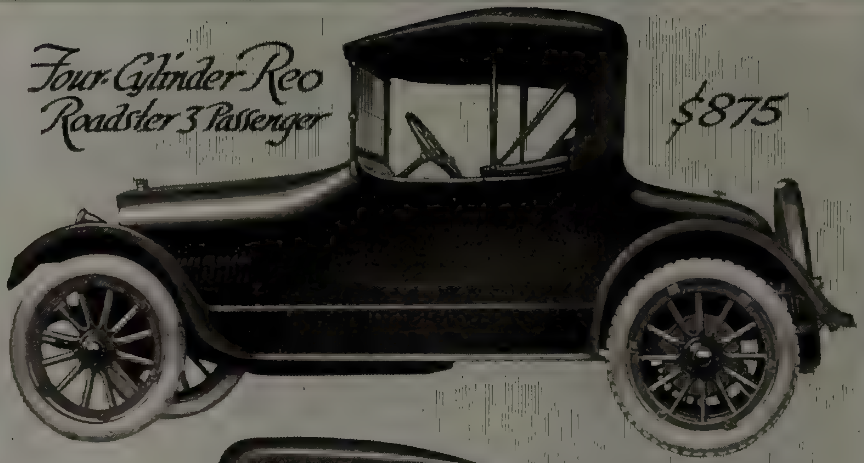
VAN ZILE CO., Dept. C, West Hoboken, N. J.

ORNAMENTAL FENCE
40 designs — all steel. Handsome, costs less than wood, more durable. We can save you money. Write for free catalog and special prices.
KOKOMO FENCE MACH. CO.
499 North Street, Kokomo, Ind.

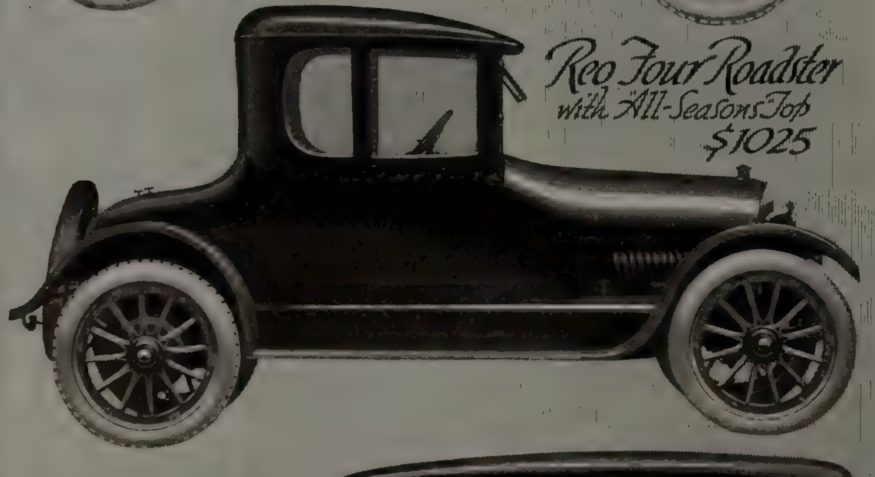


Reo the Fifth
Five Passenger Touring $875

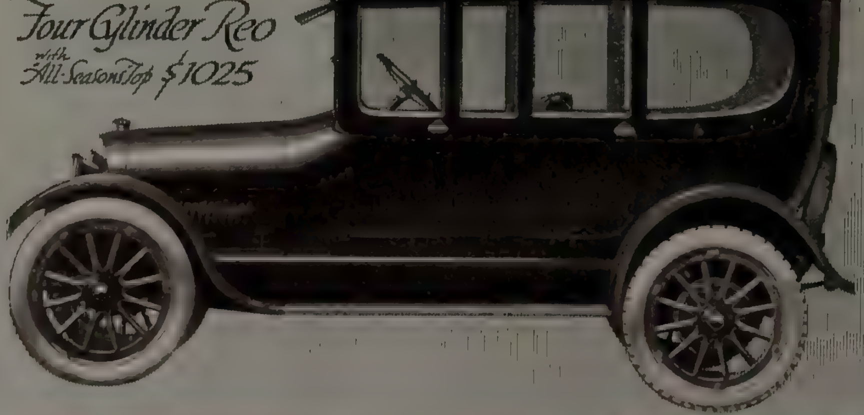
"THE GO
OF



Four-Cylinder Reo Roadster 3 Passenger *$875*



Reo Four Roadster with All-Seasons Top $1025



Four Cylinder Reo with All-Seasons Top $1025

All prices are f.o.b. Factory, Lansing, Michigan and are subject to increase without notice.

Get Your Reo No

AGAIN WE CAUTION YOU—as we did last Ap and the year before and each year before tha that there won't be, can't be, enough Reos to round. Many must be disappointed.

THAT ONLY THOSE who order now and t delivery as soon as the local dealer can sup them, can hope to be numbered among the "Lu Ones," who will drive Reos this season.

APRIL ALWAYS BRINGS the biggest demand the year—the big Spring demand starts then. M and June only accentuate it.

OBVIOUSLY, IT IS IMPOSSIBLE for any tory to manufacture in those months enough to fill the orders that dealers will book in t period.

IN THE CASE OF REO, it has never been poss for us to make enough cars in the Winter mon to supply the Spring rush.

IN FACT, NEVER since the first Reo left the tory has there been a time when it was poss to make enough cars to supply all who wan Reos.

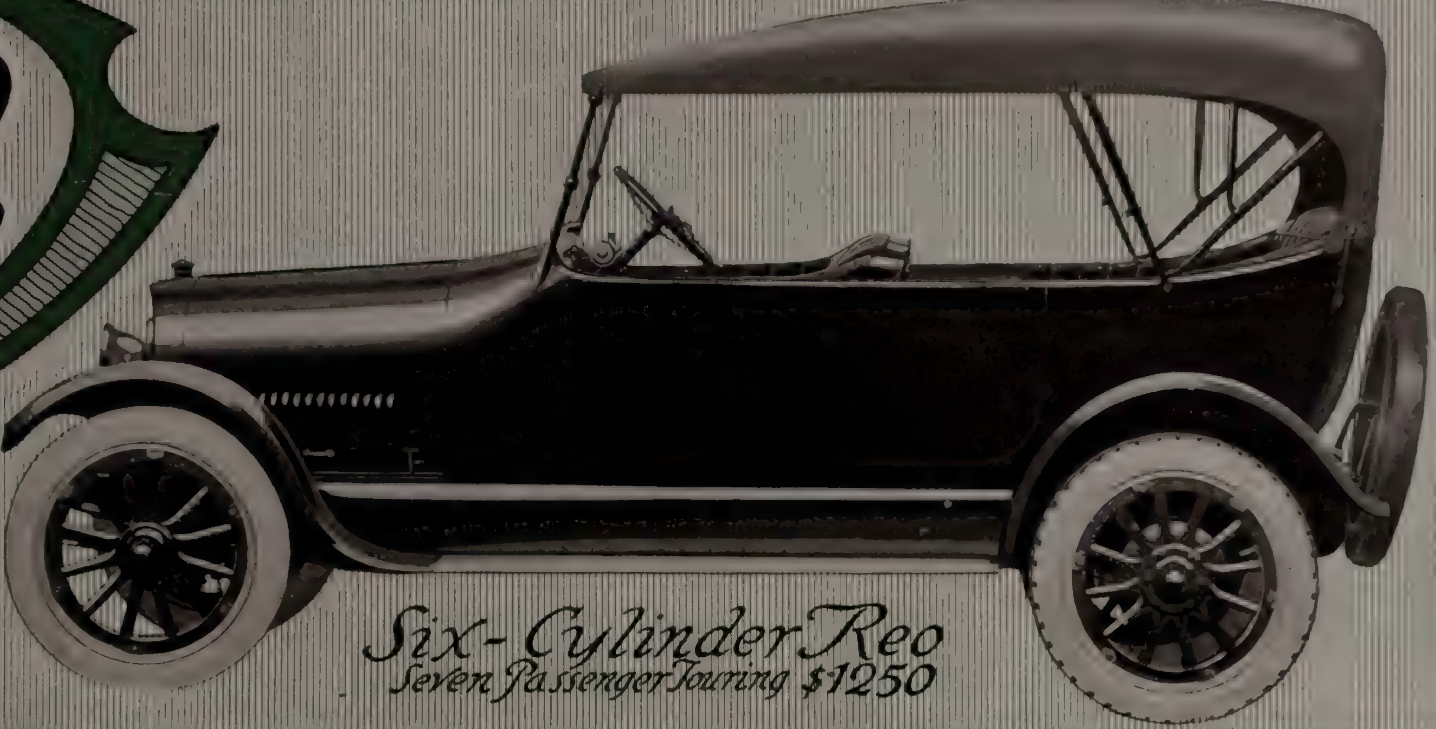
OF COURSE WE COULD have more nearly ca up with the demand, did not the Reo policy vent. Were we, in short, willing to sacrifice qua in favor of mere quantity considerations.

FINANCIALLY, REO IS one of the strongest cerns in the world. Among manufacturers Reo plant is regarded as the "Model Automo Factory."

SO YOU SEE THERE'S NO OBSTACLE in way of large quantity production, save that wh we have deliberately placed there ourselves.

REO MOTO
LANS

STANDARD
JES"



Six-Cylinder Reo
Seven Passenger Touring $1250

—It Is Imperative

THAT REO POLICY, established at the inception of Reo, has never been changed. Exigencies of the moment influence that plan not at all.

WE REO FOLK are not, never have been, ambitious to make all the automobiles—only the best.

MERE VOLUME does not appeal to us. We covet a reputation that to our way of thinking is far beyond that.

THE QUALITY THAT IS REO is the result of that policy. And it is also the cause of the effect that manifests itself in the form of a constant over-demand—a demand for Reos of all models, that is almost hopelessly in excess of the factory output.

THAT YOU KNOW REO QUALITY—that it is splendidly appreciated by motorists generally—is amply evidenced by that very demand.

SO AT THIS TIME, 'twould be a waste of words to tell you more of Reo quality.

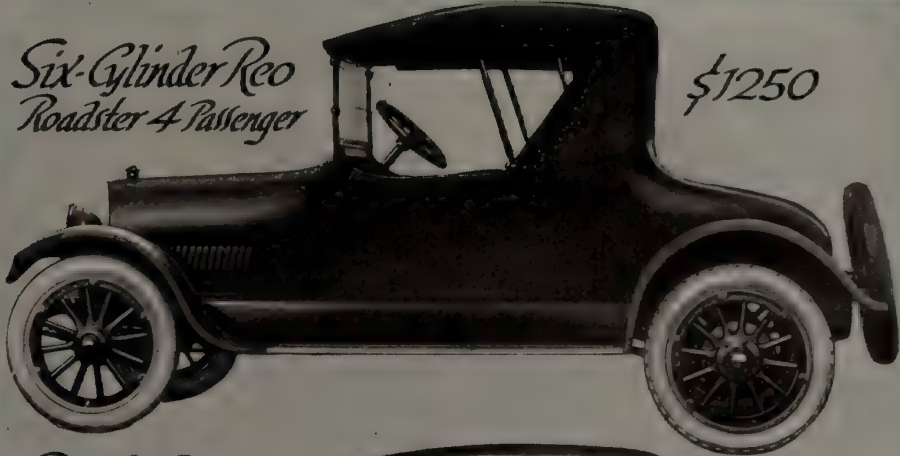
OUR MESSAGE TO YOU—a suggestion of most vital import at this time—is to delay not another day the selection and ordering of your automobile.

AND IF YOU'VE DECIDED to cease experimenting and buy a Reo, see to it that your Reo dealer is advised in the form of an actual order—else you may again be disappointed.

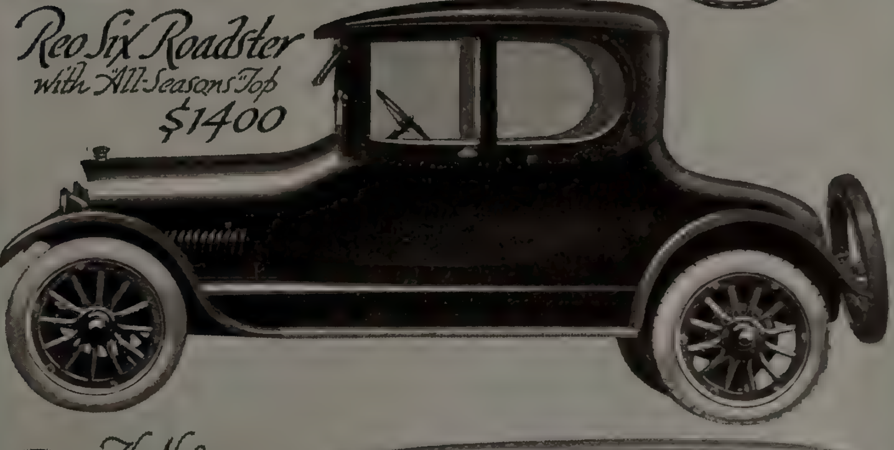
THERE WON'T BE—can't be enough Reos to go round. Reports from Reo Dealers everywhere tell the same story, sound the same warning.

SO DON'T DELAY—today won't be a minute too soon.

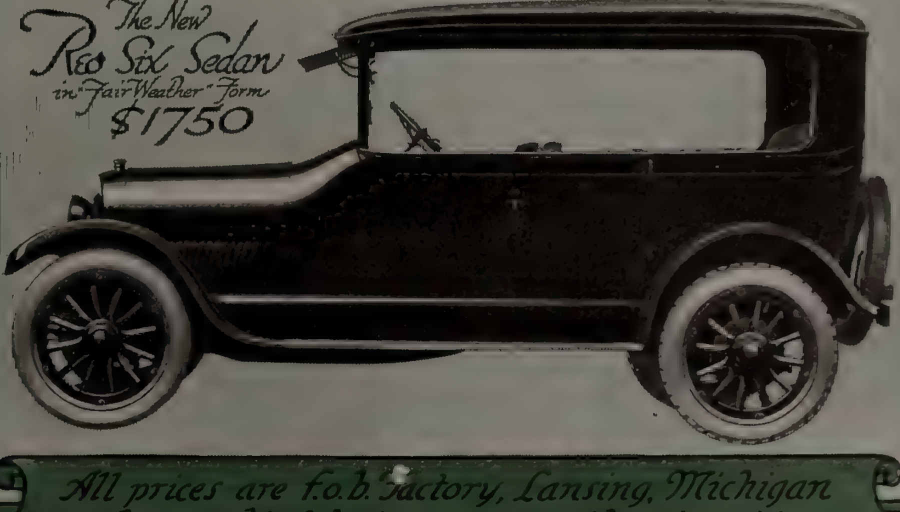
AR COMPANY
ICHIGAN



Six-Cylinder Reo
Roadster 4 Passenger
$1250



Reo Six Roadster
with "All-Seasons" Top
$1400

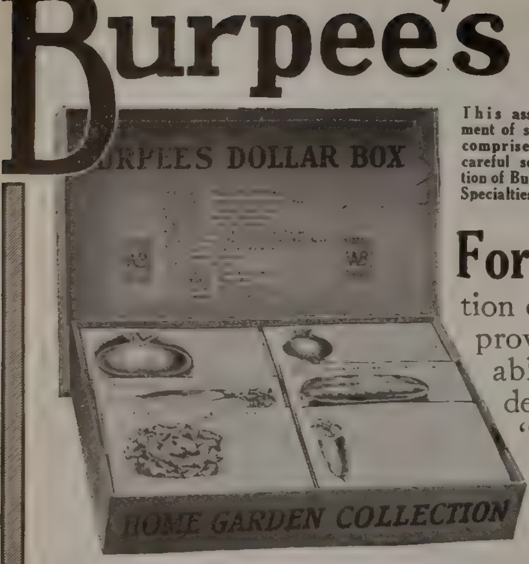


The New
Reo Six Sedan
in "Fair Weather" Form
$1750

All prices are f.o.b. factory, Lansing, Michigan and are subject to increase without notice.

Burpee's Seeds Grow

This assortment of seeds comprises a careful selection of Burpee Specialties.



For $1.00 we will mail a complete Collection of Fordhook tested and proved Vegetable Seeds, suitable for a medium size garden, together with booklets "Food Value of Fresh Vegetables" and "Vest Pocket Guide on Vegetable Culture."

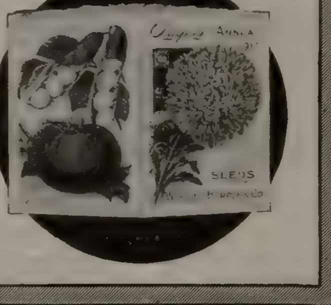
- **Bean** — ½ pint Burpee's Stringless Green Pod
- **Bean**—1 pkt. Fordhook Bush Lima
- **Beet**—1 pkt. Burpee's Extra Early
- **Carrot**—1 pkt. Danvers Half-Long
- **Sweet Corn**—1 pkt. Golden Bantam
- **Cucumber**—1 pkt. Burpee's Extra Early White Spine
- **Lettuce**—1 pkt. Wayahead
- **Lettuce**—1 pkt. Iceberg
- **Peas**—½ pint Gradus
- **Parsley**—1 pkt. Dark Moss Curled
- **Radish**—1 pkt. Long White Icicle
- **Radish**—1 pkt. Rapid Red
- **Tomato**—1 pkt. Chalk's Early Jewel
- **Turnip**—1 pkt. Petrowski

The above assortment of choice Vegetable Seeds carefully packed and sent postpaid to any address on receipt of $1.00.

Burpee's Annual for 1917

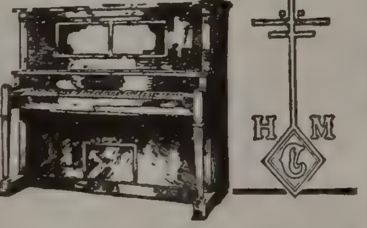
The Leading American Seed Catalog

is bigger, brighter and better than ever before. We have added twenty-two pages, making in all 204 pages, and best of all, you will find thirty Burpee Specialties illustrated in color. Burpee's Annual is mailed free upon request. A post card will bring it. Write for your copy to-day and mention the Christian Herald.



W. ATLEE BURPEE & CO.
Burpee Buildings, Philadelphia

TEAR OUT THIS OFFER AND WRITE TODAY, PLEASE



Get Quality First

OUR latest 1917 books on true piano-choosing are waiting for you. All sent, at once, on request. Also let us send you our gold-medal catalog — propositions — prices and terms on

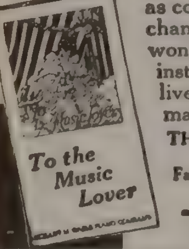
Hobart M. Cable

Pianos and Player-Pianos

Over 50,000 enthusiastic owners in homes everywhere — many near you, whose names we will tell you — would advise you to be sure to buy any Hobart M. Cable instrument. Then you'll take no risk in selecting a life-time treasure for yourself and family.

Prices Right—Terms Liberal

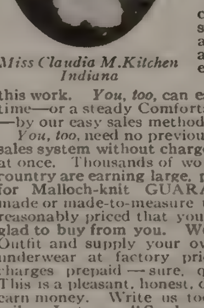
Prices the same to all. Pay as convenient. Liberal exchange offers too. These wonderful tone gold-medal instruments shown, or delivered in your parlor, no matter where you live.



THE HOBART M. CABLE COMPANY
Factory: La Porte, Ind., U. S. A.
251 Cable Street

New Books Free

"I Never Knew How Easy it was for Me to Earn Money"



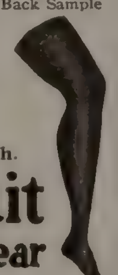
Miss Claudia M. Kitchen
Indiana

"Enclosed are $28.80 worth of orders that I took this afternoon. This is my first experience in this line of work."

This is the first letter we received from Miss Kitchen after she became a Malloch representative about a year ago. She now averages a Substantial Income each week—*clear profit.*

You, too, can make good in this work. *You, too,* can earn good money for your spare time—or a steady Comfortable Income for your full time—by our easy sales method.

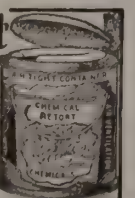
You, too, need no previous experience. We teach you our sales system without charge, and you start earning money at once. Thousands of women and men, too, all over the country are earning large, profitable incomes taking orders for Malloch-knit GUARANTEED hosiery and ready-made or made-to-measure underwear. Our goods are so reasonably priced that your neighbors and friends will be glad to buy from you. We furnish Money-Back Sample Outfit and supply your own hosiery and underwear at factory prices. Express charges prepaid — sure, quick deliveries. This is a pleasant, honest, desirable way to earn money. Write us today for full details. Just say, "Send me your money-making plan." Write name and address plainly.



MALLOCH KNITTING MILLS
774A Grant St., Grand Rapids, Mich.

Malloch-Knit
Hosiery and Underwear

Comfort Indoor Closet



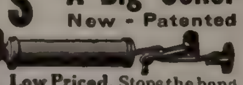
Odorless, Sanitary, Germ-proof. Can be placed anywhere in home. A guarantee of healthy, sanitary conditions.

ABOLISH OUTDOOR CLOSET

Have city conveniences. Germ-life killed instantly by chemicals. Emptied once a month. Needs no other attention. Boards of Health endorse. Write for literature. **Agents wanted — exclusive territory.**

COMFORT CHEMICAL CLOSET CO.
644 Factories Bldg. TOLEDO, OHIO

AGENTS **A Big Seller**
New - Patented
SCREEN DOOR CHECK



Splendid summer seller. **Low Priced.** Stops the bang and saves the door. Easy sales. Big profits. Big demand. A sale in every home. Dozen can be carried in pocket. Demonstration sample free to workers.

THOMAS CHECK CO. 7124 East St. Dayton, Ohio

Saving Precious Lives

WHAT has been truthfully described as "the most terrible winter the world has ever known" is nearing a close, but the great war still goes on. During the last three months, the suffering in Armenia, Syria, Caucasus, Persia and Palestine has been almost beyond belief. At no time during that period has there been less than a million actually starving. What has been accomplished by the relief already sent from the United States and other lands, has been to modify the suffering and privation in a number of localities, but there are many others that have not even been reached.

The American Consul in Tiflis cables that 40,000 fatherless children are in need of immediate help; four American missionaries at Erivan in Armenia put the number of destitute orphans in that district at between 15,000 and 20,000, only 7,000 of whom can now be helped. Another cable dispatch from a central station in Armenia, in which names and locations have been deleted by the censor, but which is known to be from the missionaries, says, "We have now upwards of 300,000 Armenians on our relief lists, and probably 250,000 more from the Greek community, making upwards of half a million women and children—all in need of immediate help." Similar appeals have come from Damascus, where 120,000 have died of hunger and exposure since the beginning of the war; from the Lebanon, Syria, where 200,000 have perished; from Tabriz, Persia, where the army of destitute is steadily swelling; and from Urumia, Persia, where there are now 30,000 refugees, and where food is scarce and at famine prices.

Everywhere the missionaries and relief workers are casting anxious eyes toward America, as the only country in a condition to extend help in the present crisis. Some idea of the extreme economy with which the relief funds are being used may be gathered from the statement of the Committee that the average support, per capita, is now necessarily reduced to 1½ cents per day. Life can not be maintained on such a pittance; yet it is all that can be done with the funds at hand.

A careful estimate shows that it requires about three dollars a month per person to sustain life, which means that the committee must have an income of $5,000,000 a month in order to keep 2,000,000 destitute people alive. The Christian Herald has recently sent a check for an additional $5,000 to this committee, whose receipts to date from the beginning of their work have passed $2,800,000.

It will be good news to readers of the Christian Herald that up to the present time, notwithstanding many difficulties in the way, we have the assurance that the relief work has been going on uninterruptedly. The Committee has arranged that, even though the last American should leave the Turkish empire, the work would still be carried forward by other reliable, sympathetic neutrals, who are now cooperating with the American Committee and are prepared for such an emergency.

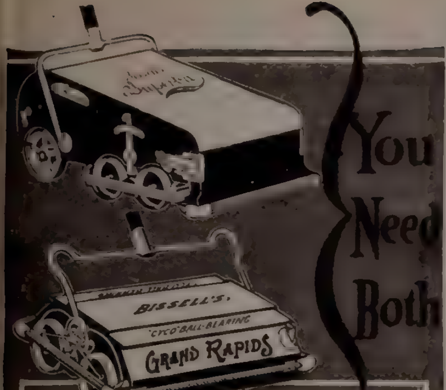
Money contributed now, through the Christian Herald Fund for the Relief of Widows and Orphans, is helping to relieve distress, and to save precious lives. Do not forget the Monthly Offering Clubs. There is one for you, and we know that you will find great happiness in regularly sharing of what you have with those who have nothing.

Address all gifts to War Widows and Orphans Relief Work, Room 93, Christian Herald, Bible House, New York City. In due course acknowledgment will appear in the paper. State any preference you may have as to the use you wish made of your gifts.

Additional Gifts to the Christian Herald Fund for the Relief of Widows and Orphans of the War

"In His Name," Gasport, N Y	1.00
A Anderson	1.00
Mrs J H Colwell	1.00
Mrs M E Coble	1.00
Mrs W A Shackelford	1.00
Mrs C Selby	1.00
Mrs S Harper	1.00
Mrs Myrta Hull	1.00
Mrs T S Spencer	1.00
Mrs T J Austin	1.00
A C Peck	1.00
Mrs S H J Leath	1.00
Mrs Tilghman McKay	1.00
Mrs Jos Comstock	1.00
"L", Pa	1.00
Mrs L H Brisbine	1.00
Mrs F E Young	1.00
C Clifton Sufkin	1.00
Mrs L K Wiedeman	1.00
Mrs D S Cushman	1.00
Friend, Catskill, N Y	1.00
Caroline M Leonard	1.00
Wm H Yule	1.00
Mrs Mollie L Bell	1.00
Dr H A Hitchcock	1.00
Mrs M C Wilburn	1.00
Mrs S T Bell	1.00
H M J F	1.00
Josephine Elder	1.00
Mrs F Dittman	1.00
Mrs Horace B Banks	1.00
Mrs J C Lorenzen	1.00
Mrs Cornelia Brown Crane	1.00
Miss Anna J H Printz	1.00
Mrs T I Fulmer	1.00
Mrs Frank S Howard	1.00
Miss Georgia Dalton	1.00
Mrs I Peters	1.00
Sarah A Bell	1.00
Mrs Theo Elting	1.00
Frank F Sherman	1.00
Mrs Lucius B Carleton	1.00
Clara M Bast	1.00
H D C, Boise, Idaho	1.00
J D Austin	1.00
Sam H Mills	1.00
Mr & Mrs O A Beebe	1.00
H L Carpenter	1.00
Chas Nelson	1.00
Mrs M Longaker	1.00
Mrs C Breach	1.00
Roxanna W Grant	1.00
Mrs Chas Wooley	1.00
Mrs W J Waters	1.00
Mrs F O Isaacson & Children	1.00
Rev W H Hart	1.00
Mrs M E Logan	1.00
Jas S Hickox	1.00
Mrs J E Gooch	1.00
Mrs Mary E Fisher	1.00
Allen Mead	1.00
Mr & Mrs Wm Holmes	1.00
Mrs J H McLees	1.00
David & Mary E Boyd	1.00
Mrs Geo W Bladin	1.00
Mrs L D Hough	1.00
Carlos Hatch	1.00
I C Clutter	1.00
Mrs J A Anderson	1.00
David McFarland	1.00
B B Loomis	1.00
D L Boyakin	1.00
Mrs S M Stewart	1.00
Mrs Fannie R Glascock	1.00
Mrs Wm Ide	1.00
Amy I Ritter	1.00
Mrs C E Longfellow	1.00
Iona May Sellers	.50
Vivian Sellers	.50
H N Smith	.50
Mrs Ward	.50
Clarence Carroll	.50
J H Smith	.50
Edgar H Remy	.50
Mrs Lizzie C Nicholas	.50
Friend, Craw Agency, Mont	.50
Mrs A Kernahan	.50
Gideon Sprunger	.50
Mrs Betsie Peake	.50
M McIntyre	.50
Mrs E Metcalfe	.50
Mrs Sarah Laranway	.50
Wm E Probst	.50
Mrs Gus Deibner	.50
Mrs M I Baker	.50
Mr A A Crichton	.50
C C Tschantz	.50
S A Maloney	.50
Mrs N P Mills	.50
Mrs L E Fordyce	.50
Clarkson Heacock	.50
W R Atkins	.50
Mrs Margaret E Lown	.50
Mrs B F Ford	.50
Mrs Mary Roth	.50
David H Robinson	.50
Mrs I J Tipler	.50
Mrs J V Whisler	.50
Henry Burk	.50
F N Reasoner	.50
Mrs Jane S Durham	.50
Helen M Lackland	.50
Wm Zimmerman	.50
Mrs A R Knott	.50
Mrs Martin Wetzel	.50
Mrs Helen Noble	.50
P B Downing	.50
Mrs David Wilsey	.50
Mrs C S Mershon	.50
F Staiber	.50
Oliver G Myer	.50
Mrs M J Murphy	.50
Mrs W L Gooding	.50
C N Calliander	.50
Mrs M A Kreecorian	.50
—— Highland, Calif	.50
Otis Lapham	.50
Mrs V J Henderson	.50
Mrs S A Winter	.50
Subscriber, Mahanoy City, Pa	.25
Mrs F L Wright	.25
Jas M Relyea	.25
Mrs M Hanzlick	.25
Mrs M E Ferguson	.25
Mrs E O Tryon	.25
Mr & Mrs B E Green	5.00
Friends, Pine Ridge, Ky	5.00
Geo W Crim	5.00
James Bowman	5.00
W E Stiver	5.00
Geo W Bates	5.00
Mrs Katie Davidson	5.00
Subscriber, New Berlin, Pa	5.00
Mrs Betsey Davis	5.00
C E Soc, Point Judith, R I	5.00
Charles E Clevenger	5.00
——, Contra, Va	
Christine Brown	5.00
Ladies' Aid Soc, St Paul Ev Ch, Navarre, O	5.00
Mrs R Clayton	5.00
Mrs W F Summers	5.00
Mrs J W Tower	5.00
Rev & Mrs J A Alexander	5.00
Mother, Ukiah, Calif	5.00
E F Koken	5.00
Israel Matson	5.00
Mrs W F Brittson	5.00
M Virginia Wales	5.00
Two Sisters, Wilkensburg, Pa	5.00
Thos Morris	5.00
Mrs L H Baker	5.00
Wm Keyes	5.00
Uriah L Sheldon	5.00
Mrs John Marshall's S S Class, Sibley, Iowa	5.00
Rev & Mrs W L Patterson	5.00
Mrs L L Pope	5.00
W A Eddington	5.00
J A M	5.00
Mrs G S Reimer	5.00
Wm Eaton	5.00
F D Jones	5.00
Edwin F Treat	5.00
Mrs Vesta M Thompson	5.00
A S H	5.00
Mr & Mrs Ervin Reitzel	5.00
Mr & Mrs B H Pressly	5.00
Caroline M Putman	5.00
Mrs J W Monson	5.00
C F Bauman	5.00
Mr & Mrs Chas A Knich	5.00
L Gertrude Crain	5.00
Mrs C F Davis	5.00
W W Rank	5.00
F J Mitman & Family	5.00
Dr J A Standring	5.00
J L & Wife	5.00
A B Wilson & Family	5.00
J W C	5.00
S E L	5.00
Charles H Lincoln	5.00
Miss Lillian O'Hair	5.00
L R Fulton	5.00
Mary F Neal	5.00
Sarah A Cliffton	5.00
Mrs S T Davis	5.00
A C & Mrs A Hull	5.00

Additional acknowledgments in subsequent issues of the Christian Herald.



BROOMS and beating are out of date in modern homes—women have learned better ways of cleaning. Bissell's Carpet Sweeper and Bissell's Vacuum Sweeper overlap somewhat in their functions, yet each can do things the other cannot. Their joint use keeps every room in the house clean all the time in the easy, sanitary way.

BISSELL'S

Carpet Sweeper or **Vacuum Sweeper**

both sell at moderate prices. Their purchase is an economy. Bissell's "Cyco" Ball-Bearing Carpet Sweepers are $3.00 to $5.50; the Vacuum Sweeper $7.50 and $9.00. A trifle more in the West, South and Canada. Sold by dealers everywhere. Booklet on request.

Bissell Carpet Sweeper Co.
Oldest and Largest Exclusive Manufacturers of Carpet Sweeping Devices in the World.
Dept. 364 **Grand Rapids, Mich.**
Made in Canada, too. (325)

A WOMAN FLORIST

6 Hardy Everblooming Roses On their own roots ALL WILL BLOOM THIS SUMMER **25c**

Sent to any address postpaid;
guaranteed to reach you in good growing condition.

GEM ROSE COLLECTION
Bessie Brown, Creamy White.
Rhea Reid, Rosy Crimson.
Clothilde Soupert, White and Pink.
Snowflake, Pure White.
Radiance, Brilliant Carmine.
Pres. Taft, Brightest Pink.

SPECIAL BARGAINS

6 Carnations, the "Divine Flower," all colors,	25c.
6 Prize-Winning Chrysanthemums,	25c.
6 Beautiful Coleus,	25c.
3 Flowering Cannas,	25c.
3 Choice Double Dahlias,	25c.
3 Choice Hardy Iris,	25c.
10 Lovely Gladioli,	25c.
10 Superb Pansy Plants,	25c.
15 Pkts. Flower Seeds, all different,	25c.

Any Five Collections for One Dollar, Post-Paid. Guarantee satisfaction. Once a customer, always one. Catalog Free.
MISS ELLA V. BAINES, Box 10, Springfield, Ohio

Let Me Quote You a Special Price On My *Rapid* Fireless Cooker

Cook every meal on it. If you are not satisfied and delighted I will refund every cent. Get my

Special Low Factory Price

direct to you. Cooker is aluminum lined throughout. Full set of famous "Wear Ever" aluminum cooking utensils comes with it. Ask for free book of valuable recipes.

William Campbell Co.
Dept. 2 **Detroit, Mich.**

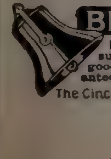
Improve Your Voice

Send now for information on the famous Feuchtinger Method. A course of easy, silent exercises for the vocal organs. (Used at home). Makes weak harsh and husky voices strong and clear. Special attention to stammering and lisping. Recommended by greatest singers of Europe. No matter how hopeless your case may seem, send for literature.

Write Today for our literature, absolutely FREE and postage prepaid. Send for it now.

Perfect Voice Institute, Studio 2494 1810 Wilson Ave., Chicago

BEES PAY BIG PROFITS Raise your own honey. We start you right. Send **25c** today for 3 months' trial subscription to American Bee Journal (*Oldest Bee Paper in America*) and get 24 page bee primer with catalogs of supplies free.
AMERICAN BEE JOURNAL, Box 50, Hamilton, Ill.



BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS

Bring people to church. Their clear, beautiful, sustained, far-reaching tones are a power for good. Your church should have one. Durability guaranteed. Inexpensive. Art catalog & buying plans free.
The Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co. Dept. R51 Cincinnati, O.

A Missionary Trip Through Venezuela

By REV. T. J. BACH, Maracaibo

EACH missionary who is working in new territory, as a rule, must consider it his duty at certain times to travel about among the neighboring towns which have no missionaries. Such a trip I have recently completed, during which, starting from Maracaibo, I visited forty different villages and towns, of which but one had any workers. First I visited El Banco and Bobures. Many had warned me not to make the trip because of the very great risk of contracting a fever or malaria. At both places I sold a few New Testaments and evangelistic books, besides acquiring several subscribers for our monthly evangelical paper. The condition of the people here made me sick at heart. Few are they who have no fever or other dangerous sickness so common here. And in all their wretchedness they are without the Gospel. I was thankful for the chance to visit them, and God saw to it that I contracted no fever. Now I began my trip up the Zulia River in a little steamer. The first city I visited was Santa Barbara, where we, through our paper, have sought to spread the Gospel message.

During the journey to San Cristobal and Rubio, I had excellent opportunities to work for Christ, particularly in Tovar and La Grita; but I had also experiences of a less delightful character. One day I encountered four large snakes in less than two hours; they were just on my path, but I escaped them without harm. Another day as I was climbing a high mountain I was overtaken by another traveler, who asked me if we might not journey together. I assented. After a short while he suddenly asked me: "Have you a revolver?" Somewhat astonished, I answered ,"No," but added that I had something more efficient. When he asked to see it I showed him my pocket Bible. At the summit of the mountain we were alone. Here we dismounted, and drawing forth some bread and fish I asked my companion to join me in a slight repast. Just as we were ready to resume our journey, he pulled out a huge revolver and began examining it. While I was wondering what his intentions were he abruptly broke the silence with the question, "Have you any American gold?" I looked at the shining revolver and, lifting my heart in prayer to God, answered, "No; but I have that which is better." At that time I handed him a Gospel according to St. Luke and continued: "Read this and you will find a treasure of greater value than gold." Accepting it, he returned his revolver to his belt, shook hands with me, and departed. Had I this time had American gold instead of a divine Gospel, who knows but that it might have been my last trip? In San Cristobal I sold practically a whole box of Bibles and other books.

In Rubio I met my co-workers. Very encouraging it was to discuss with them the work and together present our petitions to the Master for new victories. Brother Christiansen accompanied me to Cucuta, Colombia.

After an absence of almost two months, during which I visited four states and worked for our Lord and Master in forty different towns, of which nine had never before been visited by any missionary, I arrived in Maracaibo again. During the whole trip Brother Christiansen was the only missionary I met. Truly the field is large but the workers few.

◆

ALTHOUGH an odd fellow for 71½ years, Mr. Richard J. Jones of Wilmington, N. C., joined the church only last year. Mr. Jones joined the church during the Chapman Alexander meetings. He then showed to friends a letter from his mother, written over sixty years before, urging him to become a Christian. He had treasured the letter meaning to take the step it prompted, but had put it off from year to year. On February 5 he was ninety-five years old, and still active in business, being treasurer of three organizations, positions which he has held since 1855, 1867 and 1868 respectively. He seems to be the American champion holder of a steady job.

Lowe Brothers
Mellotone
Flat Colors For Interior Walls
LIGHT TAN 819
MADE BY
THE LOWE BROTHERS COMPANY
DAYTON BOSTON JERSEY CITY
KANSAS CITY MINNEAPOLIS

This illustration painted for The Lowe Brothers Company by W. B. King.

Lowe Brothers
Mellotone
TRADE MARK REGISTERED

Beautiful flat tints for walls, holding their freshness and charm for years . . .

"The House Outside and Inside," enlarged edition with color plates, on request. Indicate whether interested in interior or exterior work.

The Lowe Brothers Company
470 East Third Street, Dayton, Ohio
Boston New York Jersey City Chicago Kansas City Minneapolis
Lowe Brothers, Ltd., Toronto, Canada

Handy Oil Can
THREE IN ONE OIL
PREVENTS RUST
LUBRICATES
CLEANS AND
POLISHES
3 IN
THREE IN ONE OIL COMPANY

The Handiest Thing on the Shelf

The Handy Oil Can, filled with the famous 3-in-One Oil, has 79 separate and distinct uses. It is indispensable to the efficient housewife.

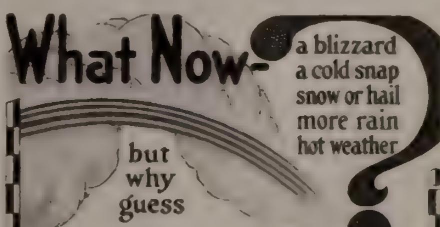
A little 3-in-One on cheese-cloth makes a perfect dustless duster. A little on an ordinary, inexpensive floor mop turns it into a fine polish mop. A little more oils the sewing machine, the lawn mower, squeaky door hinges or locks that aren't working right. A little more prevents rust on bathroom fixtures, on the gas range and on any metal surface.

A little more—but space prohibits, and because it does, we have published the whole 79 uses in a booklet called the "3-in-One Dictionary." Write for it now and make your housework easier.

Write also for
FREE sample of 3-in-One. A postal will do.

3-in-One is sold by all stores. In Handy Oil Cans, 25c. In bottles, 10c, 25c and 50c.

Three-in-One Oil Co., 42CG Broadway, New York



Sunsets, winds, rainbows, or stiff joints forecast the weather about as accurately as tea leaves tell fortunes. Weather changes depend upon atmospheric conditions—accurately foretold by a

Tycos* No. 2252 HOUSE *Barometer

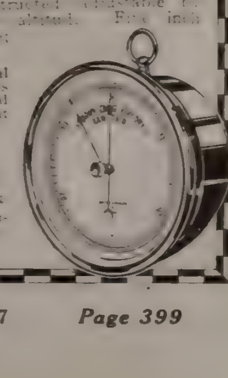
Get one and have a Weather Bureau of your own—a Bureau that will help you to keep your health and tell you what to wear in advance of weather changes.

Scientifically constructed; adjustable by anyone to 3,500 ft. altitude. Five inch brass lacquered case; enamel metal dial.

If not at your optical or instrument dealer's remit $10.00 direct and we will ship you one at once.

Send for 36-page Barometer Book

Taylor Instrument Companies
ROCHESTER, NEW YORK
World's Largest Manufacturers of Scientific Instruments



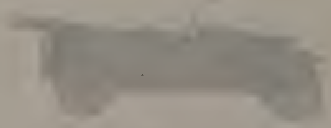
PROGRESS and STABILITY –YOUR PROTECTION

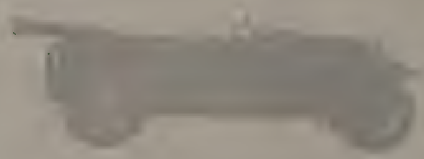
1908-*465* CARS

1911-*15,214* CARS

1912-*26,782* CARS

1913-*34,497* CARS


1914-*48,473* CARS


1915-*93,724* CARS

HERE we graphically portray the Willys-Overland progress which has made possible the stability of the Willys-Overland industry as it stands today.

You have a very real personal interest in Willys-Overland progress because it has been the factor that has largely determined automobile values.

And it is today a stabilizing influence — which keeps automobile values from soaring in keeping with tremendously increased costs.

Broadly speaking that producer has the lowest cost per car who has the courage to produce the largest output and the reputation which makes a ready market for that output.

For years Willys-Overland output has been the largest in its class —and Willys-Overland costs have been relatively the lowest.

The steadfast Willys-Overland policy has been to use this advantage of lower costs to increase value in the Willys-Overland product by both improved quality and lower price.

That policy today is applied to the most comprehensive line of cars ever built by any one producer.

Touring car prices range between $695 for the roomy, easy riding, 106-inch wheelbase, five passenger Light Four and $1950 for the big, luxurious, 125-inch wheelbase seven passenger eight cylinder Willys-Knight.

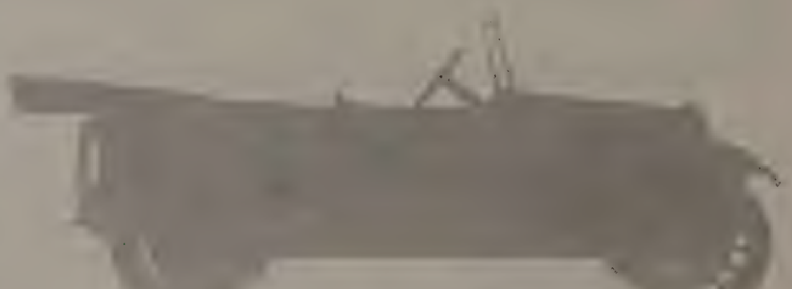
In between there are Big Fours, Light Sixes and the Willys-Knight Fours and body styles ranging from roadsters and sport models to sedans and limousines.

And every car has shared in the savings and economies of our greater production—every car is, we believe, value pre-eminent among its kind.

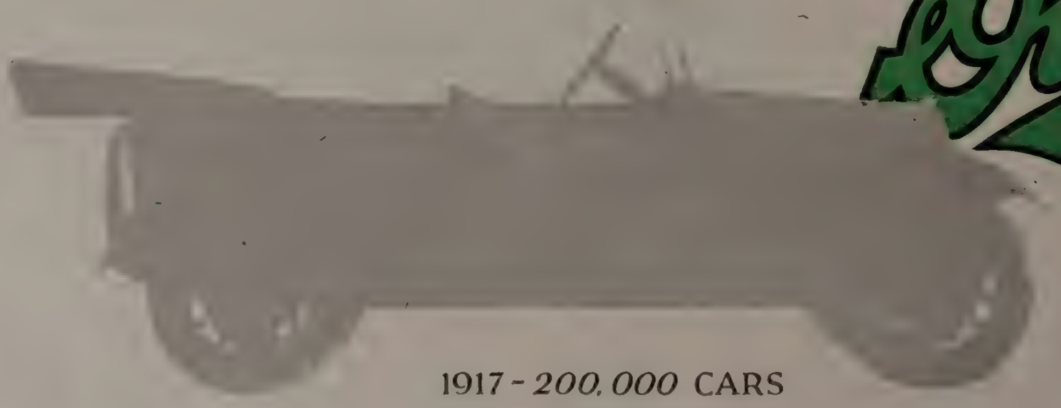
Let the Willys-Overland dealer help you from his rich experience, to decide which Overland or Willys-Knight will best serve your particular need.

Catalog on request. Please address Dept. 967

The Willys-Overland Company, Toledo, Ohio
Manufacturers of Willys-Knight and Overland Automobiles
and Light Commercial Cars
"Made in U. S. A."


1916-***142,807*** CARS

Overland
TRADE MARK REG


1917-*200,000* CARS

All Prices f. o. b. Toledo
Subject to change without notice

Light Fours	
Touring	*$695*
Roadster	*$680*
Country Club	*$795*

Willys-Knights	
Four Touring	*$1395*
Four Coupe	*$1650*
Four Sedan	*$1950*
Four Limousine	*$1950*
Eight Touring	*$1950*

Big Fours	
Touring	*$850*
Roadster	*$835*
Coupe	*$1250*
Sedan	*$1450*

Light Sixes	
Touring	*$985*
Roadster	*$970*
Coupe	*$1385*
Sedan	*$1585*

Our Mail-Bag

NOTICE

The editors of the Christian Herald will be glad to answer any question addressed to the Mail-Bag, provided it be of general interest and not merely personal. Correspondents may use a nom de plume to identify the question, but all letters must contain name and address of the sender, in addition to the nom de plume. No attention will be paid to anonymous letters nor to those with lead pencil.

Questions and Answers

J. N. G., Worcester, Mass. 1. Are Matt. 5 : 23–24 and Matt. 6 : 25 lived up to today, and are they binding? 2. Shall we in our prayers continue to ask forgiveness, even after we have accepted Christ?

1. In reading the Scriptures we must ever have the deeper spiritual meaning in view. All of us, no doubt, might at the time of offering our sacrifices on the altar be reminded of one or the other brother with whom we are not entirely in accord, and who may, therefore, have aught against us; but that is not what Christ meant. He had in view a condition of mind that was stubborn or unforgiving, and one that harbored enmity. In Matt. 6 : 25 we have again a figurative way of putting a truth. Because God promises to care for us is not a reason for us to stop caring. We must work, labor and plan to the best of our ability and strength, but when we have done that we are not to worry. When we have done our share, God will do the rest. 2. We continue to ask forgiveness because we continue to transgress. If we were perfect, we would need no Saviour; but being still imperfect, we daily need regeneration and forgiveness.

J. T. S., Bemidji, Minn. 1. The discussion of I Cor. 10 : 23 would lead to controversy. 2 and 3. There is no inherent harm in such games as basketball, football and baseball, but there is rather good in their tendency to give our young people much needed out-door exercise and freedom. Our bodies need exercise to keep them in trim, and we feel sure that when rightly conducted these games mentioned have not only nothing against them from a Christian standpoint, but on the contrary, much might be said in their favor.

C. W. C. Is there any significance in the name "Adam"?

By reference to our book "555 Difficult Bible Questions Answered" you will see that Adam means "red" and so also does the word Edom, both having relation to the ruddiness of flesh and the color of the clayey soil (see Gen. 2 : 7). Some commentators hold that Adam, the first man, was probably of the complexion of the Arabs or Edomites, ruddy though dark, while others take a different view. No definite theory can be formed on the subject.

Subscriber, Dural, Canada. Please explain Matt. 23 : 9.

By forbidding his followers to call any man "father," Jesus did not intend to interdict applying this term of endearment to a natural father, nor the title of respect to the aged and to dignitaries. There is authority in Acts 7 : 2 and I Cor. 4 : 15 for calling elders in the church by that name. What this passage specially prohibits is honoring any one as an absolute spiritual authority, because doing so opposes the authority of our heavenly Father, to whom alone that honor belongs.

M. J. 1. We cannot conceive of any one claiming to be divinely inspired to do wrong. 2. We cannot express an opinion on any specified case of the kind you indicate.

Miss E. A., Tannery, Md. One of the units of Mr. Sunday's evangelistic system is a post-office department in connection with each of his tabernacles. A letter addressed to him in care of the Tabernacle, New York, will certainly reach him.

A. V. DeJ., Richmond, Ky. 1. Every minister must be governed by his own conscience and the dictates of his particular church body in these matters, in view of the varying ideas on the subject. 2. There is every reason for turning the remarriage of divorcees over to the civil authorities.

L. C., New Orleans, La. What is meant by the unpardonable sin?

In ancient times it was generally held that the unpardonable sin (Matt. 12 : 32) was attributing the works of the Holy Spirit to Satanic agency. If there be a modern counterpart of the unpardonable sin, we should think it is to be found in the case of the person who uses the livery of God to serve the devil in; who enacts the rôle of the shepherd of the sheep, while he is nothing but a ravening wolf in disguise; who assumes the attitude, language and demeanor of a saint, while his exterior covers a heart black with sin and foul with guilt; who brings to the altar of God's house hands that are stained with crime, and keeps up this show of religion and utters the language of Christian invitation while he himself is not a Christian. It is a terrible picture, and one which is almost unimaginable in the case of any sane and responsible person.

A lady reader of the Christian Herald in Arizona, who has given a subscription to another woman, writes this interesting letter: "You may be pleased to know that the woman to whom I am presenting this subscription is a full-blooded Navajo, very bright and intelligent, an earnest, active Christian worker among her people, personally instructing them in religious matters, translating numerous Christian hymns, the Lord's Prayer and so forth, into their native language, and then teaching these to them. She is a fine translator, an excellent Christian mother, her home and her family doing credit, in neatness and cleanliness, to the average white family. She is doing all this Christian work without remuneration and in addition to her regular round of home duties, which I assure you are many. Her husband, also a Navajo, is proprietor of an Indian trading store, and as it is quite an asset to the cash drawer to sell white bread, this woman makes 300 loaves of white bread each week. Perhaps you may think she is highly educated to do all the religious instruction and translation which I mention; but, on the contrary, she has only completed the fifth grade course in an ordinary Indian boarding-school. I was amazed, after meeting and talking with her for parts of two or three days, to learn this fact, and also that she had had nothing in her girlhood life at home to help her, her parents being entirely uneducated."

Mrs. C. B., Coon Rapids, Iowa. The last chapter of Ecclesiastes is a contrasting picture of youth and age, and a plea for the young to devote their lives to the service of God and not to delay until the infirmities of age overtake them. Some of the metaphors employed in the chapter are very beautiful. The darkening of the moon, sun and stars implies the failure of the eyesight of the aged; the clouds after the rain mean one trouble following another; the keepers of the house are the hands and arms, which are now palsied; grinders are the molar teeth, which are insufficient for masticating the food; the windows are the eyes; doors, the lips; the daughters of music are the voice and ear, which also fail to give service. The feeble, aged ones can no more ascend that which is high, meaning they are in constant fear of falling. The almond tree with its white blossoms symbolizes the snowy locks of the aged. The old, feeble, shriveled and dried-up man is likened to the grasshopper, whose limbs move slowly and painfully. "His eyes shall fail" means that no satisfaction can now be found in any physical thing; the golden bowl and broken pitcher are the double symbol representing death in old age. It should be remembered that this gloomy picture of old age applies to those who have not remembered their Creator in their youth. Having none of the religious consolations which they might have obtained, it is now too late to seek them according to standards obtaining at the time of Ecclesiastes. A good old age is a blessing to the godly (See Gen. 16 : 15; Job 5 : 26; Prov. 16 : 31, 20 : 29). To the ungodly who have neglected their opportunities it is a tragedy. But even to those who seek the Kingdom in age the infirmities may prove a good blessing.

Miss B. G., Menomonie, Wis. 1. The passages you quote are not in the Bible. 2. You will find the Scripture passages on the subject in Revelation, chapters 16 to 20 inclusive.

Reader, Garfield, N. Y. "Them that honor me I will honor" (I Sam. 2 : 30). Those who live for this world and shut out the vision of the next, who prefer gold to God or make it their god, whose lives are keyed on lines of selfishness, heartlessness and injustice, who never think of honoring God either with their substance or their hearts by worshiping in his house or by obeying his commandments—such people may prosper for a time, but at the end of life they will find the bitterness of disappointment, having no hope for the hereafter. Contrast such a life with that of the Christian who "puts God first," who is kind and considerate toward others, whose religion is a part of his daily and hourly experience, and who, all through to the end, enjoys the assurance of the divine blessing and final acceptance.

Mrs. M. W., East Middleboro, Mass. 1. There are some of the warring countries to which, owing to existing conditions, it is practically impossible to send relief ships, although money can still be used there for relief purposes. The missionaries, being thoroughly familiar with conditions, know how to carry on the work far better than we at this distance could advise them. It is always their policy to give spiritual as well as material aid. 2. The "gift of tongues" was conferred in apostolic times, and there is no reason to doubt that, if God saw fit, it would be conferred today. One thing is certain, however. God never gives a message without giving also the power to some to understand it; otherwise the gift would be in vain, and those claiming to possess it would be liable to just suspicion in consequence.

G. B. H., Geneseo, Ill., writes: "In your issue of September 13, you reply to 'Old Subscriber' as to the meaning of I Cor. 15 : 29. The passage should be read in the light of Rom. 6 : 4 and Col. 2 : 12. Baptism related to a faith that the dead should rise. It signified death to sin and a resurrection to newness of life. Paul means, 'What shall they do who are baptized because of the dead, that is, because Christ died to rise again and those who are his are also to rise again?' They remain dead forever, if there is no resurrection, and baptism as a type of the Christ, dead and risen, is of no use. Immersion, the original mode of baptism, best expresses this symbolism. Neander speaks of baptism in the place of dead people as a superstition introduced in a later age. In the time of the apostles, believers were baptized at once, on confessing their faith in Christ. Neander says that in the beginning those who confessed Jesus as the Messiah 'were immediately baptized, as appears from the New Testament.' In the fourth and fifth centuries many began to delay baptism, with the thought that they might devote their lives to sinful indulgence, and at the close of life have all their sins removed by baptism."

Reader, Haddonfield, N. J. I have been deeply grateful for the strong sentiments favoring peace and against the spirit of militarism which have from time to time appeared in the Christian Herald. May I plead with you to exert your influence in opposition to the universal military service measure, and to keep the matter before your readers. My heart aches as I think of thousands of boys, made in the image of the Lord, and created for his honor and glory, being asked to train for the purpose of killing some other innocent boy, who is no enemy of theirs. Oh, the wickedness of it all!

We can readily believe that there are hundreds of thousands of other parents who have the same feeling toward national militarization as our friend expresses.

F. M. F., Montgomery, N. Y. Today I received a letter from Nolan, in Alaska, 470 miles within the Arctic Circle, where they have a monthly mail. I send the Christian Herald to the postmistress, also other papers. Mrs. Flower tells me she enjoys reading every bit of them. They pass the papers around, then, she tells me, she passes all reading matter out to the prospectors, some of whom come in only once a year for mail. She tells me that the papers are circulating within a radius of from eight to eighty miles. They are so glad of reading matter out there. Any mail can be addressed to Daniel Webster, Secretary of Igloo 8, Pioneers of Alaska, Nolan, Kuyokuk, Alaska, or to Mrs. John Flower, postmistress, Nolan, Alaska. It seems to me this is a pleasant way to help our brothers far from home, from friends and religious influences. One never knows the result of sowing the seed until the harvest.

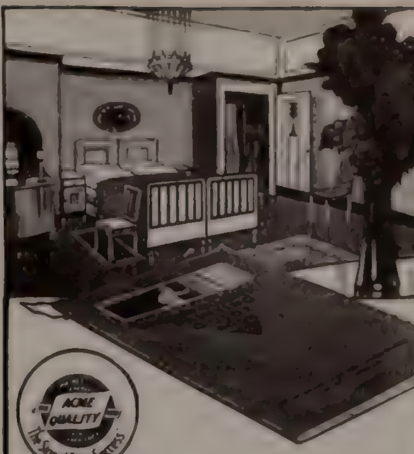
Our correspondent's suggestion may induce others to help in the good work of spreading the Gospel among our brothers in that far-off, lonely section of the world.

Subscriber, Danville, Ala., writes: "One among the many facts that impress us with your paper is that you magnify the Word of God, and make it so attractive that your readers are becoming more interested in it and living the Bible in a way that they didn't do before they became acquainted with the Christian Herald."

M. E. B., Milton, Pa. "Fetching a compass" means sailing in a circuitous course, either to encompass islands or coast, or to tack against the wind. The American Standard Version renders Acts 28 : 13 thus: "And from thence we made a circuit, and arrived at Rhegium." The mariner's compass was not then known, and steering was by the sun and stars and by "dead reckoning."

H. G. S., Penn's Station, Pa. From the first dawn of Christianity there was observance of the first day of the week as the Lord's Day by the disciples and early Christians. Constantine in A. D. 321 issued an edict recognizing that day as the one sacred to the Christians and ordering that it be kept holy.

G., Murungau, Ceylon. As far as is known, Bishop Siricius, in the fourth century, was the first to use the word "Pope" as a title. His accession, according to Roman Catholic authority, was in A. D. 384, and his death in 398. The title was expressly made the exclusive prerogative of the Roman bishops by Gregory VII (1073–85).


ACME QUALITY
The Sign of Paint Service

JUST a touch here and there—and bedrooms, halls, walls—all places are transformed. Acme Quality Paints are always dependable—always the best for the purpose for which they are recommended.

ACME QUALITY
PAINTS & FINISHES

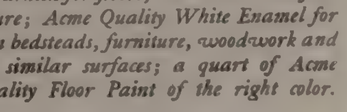
The "Acme Quality Painting Guide Book" and our smaller booklet, "Home Decorating," instruct you in the correct paints, colors and quantities to use for every painting purpose. Both books are *free* on request. If your dealer cannot supply them, write to us.

ACME WHITE LEAD AND COLOR WORKS
Dept. O Detroit, Michigan

Boston
Chicago
Minneapolis
St. Louis
Pittsburgh
Cincinnati
Toledo
Nashville
Birmingham
Fort Worth
Dallas
Topeka
Lincoln
Salt Lake City
Spokane
Portland
San Francisco
Los Angeles

Have an Acme Quality Shelf

For the many "touching-up" jobs about the house, keep always on hand at least a can each of Acme Quality Varnotile, a varnish for floors, woodwork and furniture; Acme Quality White Enamel for iron bedsteads, furniture, woodwork and all similar surfaces; a quart of Acme Quality Floor Paint of the right color.


VARNOTILE
White Enamel
HAVE AN ACME QUALITY SHELF

The concrete road between Easton and Allentown, Pa., is eight miles long. It was built by the State Highway Department, of which Wm. D. Uhler is Chief Engineer.

Transportation Goes Back to Public Roads

Railroads built up a great commercial empire in this country and developed a volume of traffic which has outgrown their facilities. Our country requires greater flexibility in its transportation facilities. It cannot be limited to tracks, yards and trains. It must have broader avenues of traffic—country roads strong enough and extensive enough to carry the short distance traffic which is least profitable to the railroads. Already there are three million motor cars in the United States with a carrying capacity in passenger miles far in excess of the railroads.

The Building of Permanent Roads

in connected systems, is one of the most important undertakings confronting the American people. The nation is awakening to its needs. The good roads movement is growing. The national government has appropriated $75,000,000 for federal aid. States are spending millions to improve highways.

People are realizing the need for immediate action, the building, not only of county roads, but also of state roads which connect important towns by a continuous highway system. A bond issue, preferably a state bond issue, is the adequate and fair method of financing the undertaking.

Concrete Fulfills All Conditions

This is just as true of concrete for roads as it is of the use of concrete in many other forms of engineering construction where strength and durability are necessary. No road surface less durable than concrete will stand the constant pounding, thrusting and shearing of power driven vehicles. It is hard and unyielding; even, but not slippery; rutless, dustless, mudless. Concrete roads have the added advantage of moderate first cost, being within the financial reach of any community. They require very little maintenance; the maintenance is built into the road.

This Association has facts and figures about the construction, service, and financing of concrete roads. Some of them are given in the interesting illustrated booklet, "Concrete Facts About Concrete Roads." A free copy will be mailed to you on request. After you have read it pass it on to your neighbors or road officials, or send us their names and we will take the matter up with them direct. Write today for Bulletin No. 136.

PORTLAND CEMENT ASSOCIATION

Offices at

ATLANTA
Hurt Building
CHICAGO
111 West Washington St.
DALLAS
Southwestern Life Bldg.
DENVER
Ideal Cement Building

INDIANAPOLIS
Merchants Bank Bldg.
KANSAS CITY
Commerce Building
MILWAUKEE
First Nat'l Bank Bldg.
NEW YORK
101 Park Avenue
PARKERSBURG
Union Trust Building

PITTSBURGH
Farmers Bank Building
SALT LAKE CITY
Kearns Building
SAN FRANCISCO
Rialto Building
SEATTLE
Northern Bank & Trust Bldg.

CONCRETE FOR PERMANENCE

Jesus, the Good Shepherd

International Sunday School Lesson for April 15
John 10:1-18

Safeguarding the Christian Flock

By George D. Allison, Ph. D.

THERE is something appealing and beautiful in the relation of a true shepherd to his flock. They are so weak, so foolish, so dependent. He is so strong, so wise, so careful of their welfare. Paintings of sheep have always been favorites with artists and public alike.

We must not take it for granted that the boys and girls see all the meaning in the parable of the Good Shepherd. Explain to them the danger of wolves and sheep-stealers. Picture a sheepfold to them and tell what you know of the peculiarly tender feeling of the Oriental shepherd for his charges. It is too bad that so few of our scholars have so much as seen a flock of sheep.

Our Need of Shepherding

However, we can probably get the class to tell us what the needs of sheep are, and then draw the parallel of our own relation to the Saviour. Sheep easily go astray from the right path—so do boys and girls, as they will be frank to admit. Sheep are all too ready to follow one another blindly over the stone wall into dangerous territory. Just so will a crowd of young people "follow the leader" thoughtlessly. We all stumble and fall, and need to be lifted up. We all need to be led into green pastures and beside still waters and into paths of righteousness.

"All we like sheep have gone astray" is the general confession of mankind. "Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do" is the intercessory prayer of the Master. God sends forth his Holy Spirit again and again to seek and to save that which was lost.

Thieves and Robbers

The bane of sheep-raising in Palestine has always been the marauding spirit of the desert Bedouin. Sometimes one or two sheep at a time will be stolen; more often a sudden raid and half the flock will be driven off. There are wicked men who ravage the flock of Christ to-day. The liquor industry is such an organized Arab band preying on men's bodies and souls. Make your boys see this plainly. There can be no truce between the Good Shepherd and those who have created such havoc among his people.

In the Bible Class, let us raise the question of the guilt of the food-speculators, of those who oppose child labor restrictions, of corrupt political leaders. Let us see the grasping ambitions of the military and commercial leaders of Europe as the true cause of the frightful sufferings of millions for whom Christ died. Not shepherds but wolves!

Hireling Shepherds

The man who has the shepherd's place without the shepherd's heart is a despicable figure. The priest or minister who uses his position selfishly instead of in the Christ spirit, for example. "The hungry sheep look up and are not fed." What a tragedy if in the house of God a hireling fails to feed the souls of the people with the Bread of Life!

Picture the hireling fleeing in time of danger. And in time of ease, *he does not care.* He does not make the sheep his own. He does not know them and love them. This strikes home, Sunday school teacher! The teacher who does not know his class, their homes, their needs, their dangers, is a hireling, not a shepherd.

The Good Shepherd

Christ sets the example of shepherding. He is to us all, great and small, rich and poor, the All-Loving Guide. He is tender, ruling in love, knowing us by name, leading us forth. We can have absolute confidence in him: "Casting all your care upon him, for he careth for you" (I Peter 5 : 7).

He is self-sacrificing. His body is the door, standing like a shepherd at the entering-in of the fold. The good shepherd would die before he permitted the robber to enter. Christ gave his life to save his sheep.

He knows the robber passions that assail our souls. When anger like a wolf convulses that eager boy of yours, Jesus comes to the rescue. You must teach the boy to know that Jesus will help him to self-control.

He is all-wise. He knows the way better than we—let us follow. Death itself is safe ground if he leadeth me.

A Lesson in Missions

"Other sheep I have which are not of this fold." Even then the world-vision was before the Lord Jesus. There are no limits in the shepherding of our God.

"Other sheep"—was Christ's thought of the Romans and the Greeks. The Jews had risen to the conception of Israel as a flock and Jehovah as the "Shepherd of Israel." But to them the men of Rome were wolves. Christ saw them as capable of responding to his leadership, as really in need of his grace and guidance.

"Other sheep" transformed the barbarians into brothers beloved. "Other sheep" made the Gentiles the sacred charge of God upon the soul of Paul, the Pharisee of Pharisees. "Other sheep" made the cannibalistic dwellers of the South Sea Islands fit material for the temple of the Holy Ghost in the sight of John G. Paton and missionaries like him.

"Them also I must bring." Missions is the chief business of the Christian church. "Go ye into all the world" is our Great Commission. "Gather them in" is the song of the shepherds of the Kingdom.

Bitter hatreds tear the Christian world asunder to-day because there has not been a really international Christianity. Strong dominant nations override small weak peoples because there is no powerful motive of Christian brotherhood at work to hinder it.

There is an eternal conflict between the spirit of missions and the spirit of conquest. One seeks to serve and to bring into the unity of the children of God. The other seeks to use and exploit and rule without regard to justice and fraternity. Missions are constructive, unifying, brotherly. War is only the extreme manifestation of the spirit of the robber and the hireling at the helm of affairs.

A Lesson in Unity

The world is where it is to-day largely because of a lack of real Christian unity. The Pope, church conferences, and every little group in a class for the study of the Bible are agreed on that. There is a new longing for real vital cooperation upon the principles of Jesus by all lovers of peace and good will among men.

Christian unity is the watchword of the hour.

But how is it to be attained? By one great organization? We had that once and men call that time the Dark Ages. One great religious "trust" means oppression and worldliness. Shall we get together and try to agree on a creed? It could hardly be done, except by reducing it to the lowest minimum. Who wants a Christianity reduced to its lowest common denominator?

The Revised Version translates: "They shall hear my voice; and they shall become one flock, one shepherd." This is more accurate than "there shall be one fold." Christ does not care to have all of his sheep herded into one uniform religious corral.

But when they all hear his voice, and all obey and follow, they become *one flock.* The unity is in loyalty to *one Shepherd.*

A united Christendom alone can reach all of his "other sheep" in the wide mission fields of the earth.

A united Christendom will see in war an unendurable denial of all that

Jesus stands for. It will say with one voice, at the close of the Great War, "This thing shall never happen again."

The Joy and Freedom of the Christian Life

Saved men go in and out of Christ's fold in joyous liberty. There is no bondage nor sloth in obeying him. Instead, eager, happy activity. Too many of our pupils think of the church as a prison pen and fear to surrender their freedom by becoming members.

If we are able under-shepherds we too will lead them out into wide spaces. Do not preach negatives. Show fine opportunities. Give plenty to do. That our boys and girls must have. I wish you could have seen a twelve-year-old boy take the principal part in a presentation of Home Mission possibilities called "Just Plain Peter." We have found that a busy wide-open church makes our youngsters respond to the vision of joyous fellowship in Christ.

A church building with Christ's welcome and the privilege of coming in and out many times during the week will help to bring people into the shepherding of him whose law is perfect liberty.

The Shepherd Heart in the Christian

With the shepherd heart, a Christian may become an apostle of grace though he be less than ideal in many ways. Without the shepherd heart the most correct and chaste life lacks its distinctively Christian glow of glory. We are to be not mere sheep, silly sheep, always in trouble. We are to rise into the joy and dignity of shepherding together with Christ.

We too must see when the multitude around us are distressed like sheep not having a shepherd. We too must remember that a Sunday school class in our charge is a little flock to which it is the Father's good pleasure to give the Kingdom through our faithfulness. We must also be willing like the Good Shepherd to go after the lost lamb, patiently and persistently, until we bring it back into the fold.

The loss and leakage of our Sunday schools is a disgrace. If all teachers had the shepherd heart it would be almost eliminated.

What sort of shepherds are we when we let one of our sheep stray out into a spiritual desert and, without one effort, abandon that sheep to spiritual death? Remember, Christ shepherds through you. If you are faithful he loves you with, that same love wherewith the Father loved him for his fidelity. Christ loves us all in pity. Some of us he loves in appreciation. These know the secret of the joy of their Lord.

The Lord says, "I will set up shepherds over them which shall feed them." He is calling us to service. "Feed my sheep," says Jesus to the church of today. Are we obeying his voice?

Sunday School Methods

By FRANK L. BROWN, Joint General Secretary World's Sunday School Association

How to Illustrate the Lesson

IN addition to the newspaper, the religious and Sunday school press, the book of nature and the incidents of daily occurrence about us, we can draw for our illustration from a rich literature on illustration. Some of these books are:

"Illustrations for Public Speakers." An Encyclopedia edited by Robert Scott and W. C. Stiles. $5.
"Windows for Sermons," by Louis Albert Banks, D.D. $1.20.
"Children's Missionary Story Sermons," by Hugh T. Kerr, D.D. $1.
"Illustrations from the Great War," by J. W. W. Moeran, M.A. $1.25.
"Treasury of Illustration." $2.50.
"Illustrations from Art for Pulpit and Platform." $1.
"Anecdotes and Morals," by Louis Albert Banks, D.D. $1.50.
"World Stories Retold," by W. J. Sly. $1.
"Five Hundred Scriptural Anecdotes." 25 cents.

That illustrated material must be selected according to the age and environment of our scholars is a matter of course. That the best illustrations are those drawn from the common experiences of life is testified to by many teachers. A teacher of boys in the early 'teens uses "stories that appeal to a boy's better nature."

A teacher of girls draws her material "from familiar objects that all are interested in."

In a class of young women the teacher uses "mostly the everyday themes of their own lives."

A teacher of women says: "I use an illustration, if it is a good one—something I have seen or read. I prefer sticking to the text and practical lessons."

A teacher of fifteen boys in the early 'teens has this plan: "I use a great many illustrations. I have a card catalogue of all the best ones I hear or read and I use as many as possible right from the everyday life of the boys."

A teacher of a large class of married men: "I use very little, mostly from everyday life gleaned from the daily papers or periodicals—familiar things well known to every one."

Another uses "anecdotes, personal experiences, current events."

A teacher of girls uses "illustrations drawn from home and school life."

Another uses illustrations "from everyday life and history to bring home the main lessons."

A teacher of seventeen girls about sixteen years of age says: "I use stories a great deal; also facts from my own experience. As I am a kindergartner, I find these girls interested in stories about my children and also children's stories."

A teacher of boys "calls out experiences of the pupils as much as possible. True stories appeal and are enjoyed. They like 'when I was your age.'"

With a class of seventy-five women, the teacher says: "I seldom use anything outside of the time and people under consideration, as it distracts attention from the real subject matter, with consequent loss of time."

A teacher of high school girls illustrates "with the association of familiar things whenever possible."

An intermediate girls' teacher uses "lives they know about and those in the history of church and state."

A teacher of young men says: "I employ illustrations largely from history, biography and missions, and also from science and nature study."

A teacher of young ladies draws "from current events, if possible; from travel, from literature, from science, from Scripture, from hymns, from nature studies, from scholars' experiences."

Another uses "situations and conditions known to the class."

Another believes "in story-telling. I have taken a course in story-telling, and every teacher needs it."

A teacher of young boys illustrates by "pictures pinned on the board or objects—an occasional experiment, such as putting the white of an egg in a glass and pouring alcohol upon it, and letting them see it cook, to illustrate the effect of alcohol on the albumen of the brain."

A teacher of girls has as a plan of illustration "one that might occur in their lives; illustration from my own experience; contrast; saving and classifying illustrations is a great help—from Christian Herald, etc."

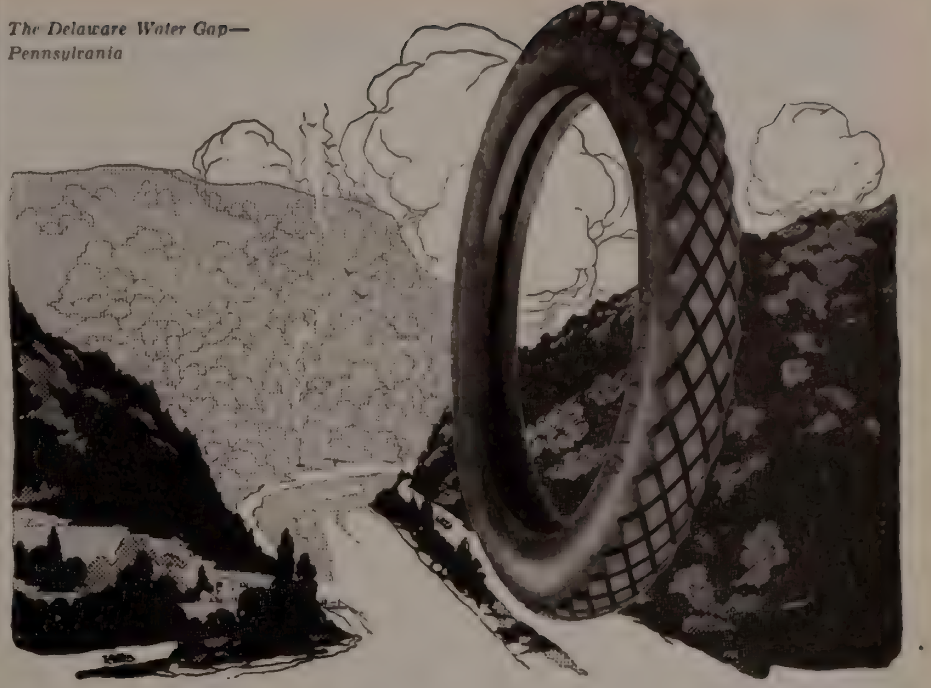
A young men's teacher: "As far as possible use illustrations from everyday familiar incidents or facts. Don't care for strained illustration."

Another "always by using familiar things or characters." Another "by story, blackboard and things that occurred in the past week."

Several teachers speak of using the scholars. "Sometimes a member of the class will supply an illustration. The girls talk freely with me of their everyday life and will often illustrate for me."

Sometimes schools furnish Underwood stereoscopes with pictures of actual scenes in Palestine illustrating the lesson. These are passed around.

[Any of the books mentioned above can be procured through The Christian Herald Book Department.]


The Delaware Water Gap—Pennsylvania

The Lesson of Predominance

The growth or decline of any business depends inevitably upon the character of the article produced.

The public is not slow to appraise this character, and to reward it in just proportion to its excellence.

Thus, to the discerning person, the fact that more Goodyear Tires are sold in the United States than any other brand is deeply significant.

And as deeply significant is the further fact that the margin of Goodyear leadership is widening every day.

The first fact admits of but one conclusion: Goodyear Tires more ably than any others meet the wish of the average motorist.

The second fact supplements this conclusion with evidence that Goodyear Tires *consistently* are preferable, and as such are coming into wider and wider use every day.

Both conclusions should bear heavily with you in the selection of tires for *your* car.

Both recommend directly that your selection should be Goodyear Tires.

Goodyear Tires, Heavy Tourist Tubes and "Tire Saver" Accessories are easy to get from Goodyear Service Station Dealers everywhere.

The Goodyear Tire & Rubber Co., Akron, Ohio

GOODYEAR
AKRON

Zella May and the Easter Service

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER, Jr.

THE orphans marched down the street, stiffly starched ginghams crackling in the breeze, round straw hats set at uncompromising angles on round little heads. It was Easter Sunday, and the orphan asylum was attending church in a body.

Zella May brought up the rear by reason of her name. For the matron, who had no eye for symmetry, grouped the orphans alphabetically when she took them for an airing. "Some," said the matron, "would have 'em walk accordin' to size, two by two, but not me! Have 'em walk from A to Z, I say. An' then I can keep their names t' mind!" So said the matron, and so Zella May always brought up the rear.

It was springtime, and early lilacs and tulips nodded at the orphans from between the palings of each picket fence. The sky overhead was gloriously sapphire, and one or two featherbeddy clouds floated leisurely in the depths of it. The breeze, the same breeze that rustled among the starched ginghams, sang a gay little song into the ear of Zella May, and she skipped—a dancy little skip—out of her place in line.

"Zella May!" It was the matron's voice—shocked, scandalized. "*It's Sunday!*"

Zella May, the throb of spring deadened in her heart, fell back dejectedly into line behind the rest of the orphans. Only once again, on the way to church, did she move impulsively. It was when a jonquil, gold-yellow, smiled at her from the garden plot of a stately white house. The garden plot was so near the fence that the jonquil's sunny face touched the palings, and Zella May's chubby hand reached eagerly toward it.

"Zella!"—the matron's voice was angry—"Zella May! Don't you touch that flower. That belongs to"—she paused impressively—"Mr. Smithers!"

Mr. Smithers! Zella May's little heart skipped a beat, for every one in the orphan asylum feared Mr. Smithers. It was Mr. Smithers who sent a collector for mortgages, and demanded taxes. It was Mr. Smithers whose insistence sometimes cut off the supply of stewed prunes (unconsciously, perhaps, for Mr. Smithers never visited the orphan asylum in person). It was Mr. Smithers who, the matron crossly averred, "owned th' whole town an' kept it under his thumb."

No wonder Zella May drew back her hand sharply and walked on, in stiff primness, to church.

THE church was a solemnly beautiful place. Zella May, who loved any sort of beauty, always caught her breath as she stood on the threshold. It was only twice a year—on Christmas and on Easter—that the orphans worshiped at the village church. For the orphan asylum stood on the outskirts of town, and it had a chapel of its own. So Zella May, eyes wide and awe-filled, was enchanted at the fragrant, flower-filled room, at the dim lights that filtered through the stained-glass windows, at the pulpit with its gleaming gilt-edged Bible and embroidered cloth.

The orphans began to file into their allotted pews. Zella May, being a Z and therefore last, waited in the background as the others, alphabetically more fortunate, were given seats. And then occurred the tragedy; for an usher, flustered with the rush of Easter morning, came hurriedly up to the matron.

"There's one child too many," he informed her. "There's room to seat all the rest and you, but——"

The matron was flustered too. "I must sit near them!" she told the usher. "There are so many that they'd surely get laughing or fidgeting if I wasn't where I could see them! Can't you find one other place in another pew?" Her worried glance fell on Zella May.

"Mr. Smithers never comes to church," said the usher after a bothered look over the crowded place, "and he has one of the small pews down front. She can sit there," he told the matron. "An' she'll be where you can keep your eyes on her."

Zella May had always, for as long as she could remember, traveled at the end of a long line. It was with a strangely solitary feeling that she felt herself being escorted down the long flower-hung aisle to the front of the church. The usher gave her a friendly if hurried pat on the shoulder as he deposited her in the little pew down front. "Be a good girl," he told her as he hastened back up the aisle.

ZELLA MAY settled her stiffly starched gingham skirts and pulled her round little hat straight over the round top of her bobbed head, and waited. And then, suddenly, from somewhere, music started; soft, thrilling music that was as deep as the purple twilight shadows even in its very softness. Zella May shut her eyes to drink in the beauty of it, and then, just as the music had reached one glorious, crashing chord, she heard a heavy step at the entrance of the little pew, and felt the brush of garments against her own. She opened her eyes.

Mr. Smithers had fooled the usher and the matron—that was Zella May's first thought. Mr. Smithers, a stern, portly, awful figure, had come to church. Zella May wiggled nervously to her feet and sank back again as an Easter anthem began to swell down over the flowers from the organ loft.

"Christ the Lord is risen today—" sang the choir, and, under cover of the music, Zella May glanced up at Mr. Smithers and found him looking down, crossly, at her. His lips moved.

"What're you doing here?" Zella May made out.

"There wasn't room for me," Zella May whispered back, "anywhere else! And," she added after a breathless little pause, "they didn't know 'at you was comin'!"

Mr. Smithers laughed—an unpleasant laugh. Zella May was glad that the anthem was fairly loud.

"But I did!" said Mr. Smithers, and, "Alleluia, Alleluia!" thrilled the choir.

Music spoke with a language of its own to the soul of Zella May. Looking up into Mr. Smithers' face she forgot, all at once, that his laugh had been unpleasant, and she smiled sweetly at him.

The choir was beginning on the second verse. Mr. Smithers bent down from his impressive height.

"Know who I am?" he questioned gruffly.

"*You're* Mr. Smithers," she informed him in her slight whisper. "You live in a white house, an' you take our rent money, an' you have yeller flowers in your yard!"

Mr. Smithers tried hard to frown. But he didn't succeed—quite.

"And who," he questioned at last, "are you?"

"I am a orphan!" Zella May whispered.

The minister began his prayer.

Zella May liked prayers. The words were so hushed in them, and so reverent, and yet so friendly. She shut her eyes again, and sank, with a rustle of stiff gingham, to her knees. Mr. Smithers sat bolt upright, his hard eyes looking straight ahead. And then he, too, bowed his head.

After the prayer there was a hymn, and the congregation stood up to sing it. There was only one hymnbook, and Zella May, quite as a matter of course, when Mr. Smithers found the place, held one corner of it.

"Don't you," questioned Zella May, blissfully unconscious of the matron's all-observing eyes, "like to sing?" She tugged at her corner of the book.

Mr. Smithers looked down, grimly smiling. "If you were me," he questioned back, "would you?"

Zella May had begun to sing, but she stopped in the middle of a sentence.

"Yes," answered Zella May, "you ain't a orphan!"

THE minister of the village church was a brilliant fellow, and his Easter sermon was especially good, although it was almost dramatically simple. For he told his congregation the story of a friendly Saviour who had been scoffed at, and wounded, and crowned with thorns. He told of a

The Jackson Health Resort

DANSVILLE, N. Y.

William E. Leffingwell, President

Open All Year

In Livingston County, High on the Hills Overlooking the beautiful Genesee Valley.

A delightful place in which to relax, rest, recuperate. Enjoyable recreations and social life; healthful, attractive surroundings. Complete appointments for

Hydrotherapy Electrotherapy Massage and the Moliere Thermo-Electric Bath

Treatments in charge of physicians and trained attendants are especially adapted for Rheumatism, Gout, Diabetes, Obesity, Neuritis, Neuralgia, Anemia, Diseases of the Digestive System, Liver and Kidneys, and Disorders of the Nervous System.

Write for fully descriptive and illustrated literature.

Easily accessible by motor over improved roads or via main line of the Lackawanna R. R.

ONLY BOOK THAT EXPLAINS MR. SUNDAY

OVER 350,000 COPIES SOLD

"BILLY" SUNDAY

THE MAN AND HIS MESSAGE

By William T. Ellis, LL.D.

AUTHORIZED BY MR. SUNDAY

Tells the story of Mr. Sunday's eventful life, gives a keen analysis of his manner and methods, and *contains the heart of his message*, arranged by subjects, including his vivid utterances, his startling epigrams and his homely, Lincoln-like illustrations that add to his tremendously earnest appeals.

496 pp., illustrated, extra cloth, $1.60

Also cloth, printed on thinner paper, $1.00

At all Bookstores, or from the Publisher

THE JOHN C. WINSTON CO., PHILADELPHIA

Church Organs

LATEST APPROVED METHODS. HIGHEST GRADE ONLY. ESTABLISHED 1827.

Main Office and Works: Kendal Green, Mass.

Hook & Hastings Co.

BRANCHES

Boston, New York, Phila., Chicago, Louisville, Dallas

INDIVIDUAL COMMUNION SERVICE

Does YOUR Church use this cleanly and sanitary method? Send for catalog and special offer Outfits on trial.

Thomas Communion Service Co. Box 150 Lima, Ohio

Buy Your Books of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

No matter what book you want, if it is a *good* book, we can supply it, no matter who publishes it, write THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, N.Y.

CHURCH **BELLS** SCHOOL

Ask for Catalogue and Special Donation Plan No. 85

THE C. S. BELL CO., Est. 1858, Hillsboro, Ohio

PATENTABLE IDEAS WANTED. Manufacturers want Owen Patents. Send for 4 free books; inventions wanted, etc. I help you market your invention without charge. RICHARD B. OWEN, 53 Owen Building, Washington, D. C.

STRUGGLING CHURCH in small western community needs carpet. Good second-hand one about 40 feet square will do. Some society making a change make a proposition Address: Kansas, care of Christian Herald, New York City

"New-Skin"

—for cuts and scrapes

An antiseptic liquid for little hurts. It forms a waterproof covering that protects the wound and allows it to heal. Carry it with you always for emergencies.

At all druggists (10c., 25c.). Or send us 25c. in stamps for the larger size by mail.

Be sure to get the genuine. Always in glass bottles; red and gold paper cartons.

NEWSKIN CO., NEW YORK

"I Would Not Part with it for $10,000"

So writes an enthusiastic, grateful customer, "Worth more than a farm," says another. In like manner testify over 100,000 people who have worn it.

The Natural Body Brace

Overcomes WEAKNESS and ORGANIC AILMENTS of WOMEN AND MEN. Develops erect, graceful figure.

Brings restful relief, comfort, ability to do things, health and strength.

For Children Also

See What It Will Do For You

Does away with the strain and pain of standing and walking; replaces and supports misplaced internal organs; reduces enlarged abdomen; straightens and strengthens the back; corrects stooping shoulders; develops lungs, chest and bust; relieves backache and nervousness. Comfortable and easy to wear.

Wear It 30 Days Free at Our Expense

Write today for illustrated booklet, measurement blank, etc., and read our very liberal proposition.

HOWARD C. RASH, Pres. Natural Body Brace Co.

171 Rash Building SALINA, KANSAS

SAVE HALF Your Paint Bills

BY USING **Ingersoll Paint.**

PROVED BEST by 75 years' use. It will please you. The ONLY PAINT endorsed by the "GRANGE" for 43 years.

Made in all colors—for all purposes.

Get my FREE DELIVERY offer.

From Factory Direct to You at Wholesale Prices.

INGERSOLL PAINT BOOK—FREE

Tells all about Paint and Painting for Durability. Valuable information FREE TO YOU with Sample Cards. Write me. DO IT NOW. I WILL SAVE YOU MONEY.

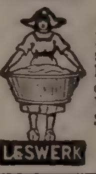
Oldest Ready Mixed Paint House in America—Estab. 1842.

O. W. Ingersoll, 253, Plymouth St., Brooklyn, N.Y.

AGENTS BIG PROFITS

Three-in-one. Shoe Brush, Polish, Dauber and Polisher all in one. Costs only one-sixth of a cent a shine. *Agents coining money.* Aker sold dozen first day. Hunter averaging 60 a week. Every *man, woman and child* a possible sale. Write quick for territory and free pocket sample.

Fountain Brush Co., 4524 Gay St., Dayton, Ohio



HIRE HER—10c A MONTH

Send 10c for month's supply of **LESWERK LAUNDRY TABLETS.** Money back instanter if they do not save time and labor and make your clothes whiter and cleaner. Thousands of women use them. **Write for the *Agency* in your locality. Sales repeat. Big profits.**

LESWERK

Leswerk Mfg. Company
Richmond Hill, New York City

TOOLS for the shop, factory, garage and home. Many high class tools attractively priced in our Odds and Ends pamphlet, which is mailed free on request by

MONTGOMERY & CO., Inc.,
109 Fulton Street, New York City

"*ALL ABOUT EGGS.*" **New Book** about making better hatches and stronger chicks, making hens lay more and regularly; preserving eggs absolutely fresh for higher price market; packing, shipping, marketing, etc. **Free on request.** Lee Complete Poultry Library (5 books) postpaid for 5 cents in stamps. Write today. Geo. H. Lee Co., Box 533, Omaha, Nebraska.

Lift Corns out with Fingers

A few drops of Freezone applied directly upon a tender, aching corn stops the soreness at once and soon the entire corn or callus loosens and can be lifted off with the fingers without even a twinge of pain.

Freezone

Removes hard corns, soft corns, also corns between the toes and hardened calluses. Does not irritate or inflame the surrounding skin or tissue. You feel no pain when applying it or afterward.

Women! Keep a small bottle of Freezone on your dresser and never let a corn ache twice.

Small bottles can be had at any drug store in the U. S. or Canada

THE EDWARD WESLEY CO. Cincinnati, Ohio

SMYTH'S 60 INCUBATOR

ALL STEEL

ON 30 DAYS' FREE TRIAL $3.92

HOLDS FULL 60 EGGS

$3.92 60 EGGS

To quickly popularize SMYTH'S All Steel 60 Egg Incubator, we will sell 5,000 at only $3.92 each. Guaranteed to hatch as large a per cent of strong, healthy chicks as any incubator made, regardless of name, make or price. Made of polished steel; with double walled air chamber, 1917 improved disc regulator, standard thermometer visible through glass damper, best safety metal lamp, **heat distributing drum around outer edges,** water jacketed heat flue and automatic heat regulation insuring even temperature and moisture in every part of egg chamber, and **proper heat to eggs all the time.** Full directions with each incubator. **SEND $1.00** deposit and we will send you this high-grade, latest improved SMYTH'S all steel 60 egg incubator by express, subject to examination. Pay balance $2.92 and express charges to agent after you find the incubator perfectly satisfactory and the greatest incubator bargain in the world, then take it home and **TRY IT 30 DAYS** at our risk and if you do not find it as good a hatcher as you ever saw or heard of, regardless of price or make, or if for any reason you are dissatisfied, return at our expense and we will refund your $3.92 and freight charges. If you want incubator sent by **PARCEL POST** send $3.92 and enough money extra to pay the parcel post postage and we'll send on same liberal trial offer as above. Shipping weight 19 lbs. We make very low prices on larger incubators, brooders, and poultry supplies of all kinds in our **big free Incubator Catalog** sent you free upon request. Order incubator or catalog today.

JOHN M. SMYTH MDSE CO. 703-747 Washington Blvd. **CHICAGO**

30 DAYS FREE TRIAL

and ***freight prepaid*** on a new 1917 **"RANGER"** bicycle. **Write at once** for our *big catalog* and *special offers.* Take your choice from 44 styles, colors and sizes in the famous **"RANGER"** line.

Marvelous improvements. Extraordinary values in our 1917 price offers. *You cannot afford to buy* without getting our *latest propositions* and **Factory-to-Rider** prices.

Boys, be a "Rider Agent" and make big money taking orders for bicycles and supplies. Get our *liberal terms* on a sample to introduce the new **"RANGER".**

TIRES, equipment, sundries and everything in the bicycle line at *half usual prices. Write Today.*

Ranger Electric Lighted Motorbike

MEAD CYCLE COMPANY Dept. G-71 Chicago

IMPROVED

FRUIT, DAIRY and STOCK FARMS

20, 40, or more acres, in vicinity of **Fresno, San Joaquin Valley, heart of winterless California,** greatest raisin belt in world; now paying good profits; houses, barns, fences, live stock—everything ready; crops in many instances paying better than $100 an acre. **$2,500 will buy a $10,000 Place with long time on balance.** Your farm income will take care of future payments. Only a limited number of farms can be had on these terms, so write today. I will gladly put you in touch with those having farms for sale.

C. L. SEAGRAVES, Industrial Commissioner
AT&SF Ry., 987 Ry. Exchange, Chicago

Ladies **EASE YOUR FEET!**

Send for FREE catalog of specialties in Women's

PILLOW SHOES

for house and street wear. Comfortable and easy fitting as a glove. Good honest shoes at popular prices. **Neat. Longwearing. Noiseless.**

This cloth combination postpaid $2.48

PILLOW SHOE CO.
Dept. 3, 184 Summer St., Boston, Mass.

Cash for YOU, your CLUB, CHURCH or any association. Not a stunt but a strictly high class, genuine income for you. No money—no chance—no risk. Lest you forget, write NOW, for offer.

AMOLENE PRODUCTS CO., BUFFALO, N.Y.

500 TYPEWRITERS AT $10 TO $15

Typewriter prices smashed! Your choice of any factory rebuilt machine at a bargain. Every one perfect—guaranteed for 3 yrs.—*including repairs.* My free circular tells how to save 40 per cent—60 per cent on each machine. *Write for it!* C. E. GAERTE, President.
DEARBORN TYPEWRITER COMPANY, Dept. G 24 Chicago, Ill.

night in the garden of Gethsemane, and as he talked the small girl in the front pew moved nearer to the large stern man—moved so near that her round little hat rested against his shoulder. The minister told of a cross, painfully carried up a steep hill, and the small girl's hand crept into the great hand of the large stern man. The minister, with his voice hushed and a hint of tears in his fine eyes, told of a broken form, bleeding, dying, on Calvary, while a gentle voice said, "*Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do!*" And in the front pew the small girl flung herself, weeping, on the broad and surprised chest of the large stern man.

"Oh, Mr. Smithers!" she sobbed, and her voice echoed forlornly above the minister's, "*an' to think he died for us!*"

It was very still in the church for a moment—very still indeed. Nobody laughed, however, for the small sobbing girl in the crackly gingham was so very serious! And then, a bit shakily, the minister took up his unfinished sermon. Under cover of his voice the large stern man whispered in the small girl's ear.

"Don't you cry!" whispered the large man gently—and no one would have guessed from his tone that he was not a church-goer, that he was hard on folk who didn't pay their mortgages, that he often financially embarrassed orphan asylums. "Don't you cry," he repeated, and his surprised arm tightened its clasp on the small gingham-gowned girl. "*He* was glad to die."

The small girl, whose knowledge of theology was not very great, snuggled her head into the black cloth of the large man's coat.

"*Why*, Mr. Smithers," she whispered tremulously, "*why* was he glad?"

"Because"— answered the large man, and though his arms drew her even closer his eyes gazed far away, past the walls of the village church, past the village itself, past the present—far back into a past that the town which knew him as a hard, cold man couldn't even guess, a past that held only a large grave and a smaller, narrower one—"because," answered the large man, and his whisper was very low indeed, and his voice hesitated over a word that, for a score of years, had not passed his lips—"because he *loved* us!"

MUCH later, after the final joyous Easter hymn had been sung and the benediction had been pronounced, the matron bustled down the aisle to the small pew.

"Oh, Mr. Smithers," she said ingratiatingly to the large stern occupant, "I'm so sorry t' have this happen. I wouldn't have had you bothered for anything." But when she turned to the small girl in the now crumpled gingham dress—the small girl who clung to the large man's hand—her tone was not ingratiating. "Zella May!" she said bitterly, "you come with me! How dared you make such a noise here in church? Aren't you ashamed? When we get back to the asylum you shall be—"

The large stern man interrupted, and his voice was surprisingly low and happy.

"Zella May," he told the matron, "is coming home with me."

The small girl clasped his hand with ecstatic little fingers, and the matron gasped.

"You're inviting her for dinner?" she stammered. "For dinner, Mr. Smithers?"

Mr. Smithers smiled, and that smile which was neither sarcastic nor unpleasant, melted the cold in his eyes as the April snow melts the ice out of the frozen ground.

"No; for always!" he said.

◆

Wants Both Volumes

I RECEIVED the book, "445 Additional Bible Questions Answered," and I am so well pleased with it that I would like to have the first volume. G. R.

Madison, Ind.

The new volume, which is supplementary to the first and completes the total of 1,000 difficult Bible questions dealt with, should be in the hands of every one who has the earlier volume. The two together are indispensable to those who desire to have accurate knowledge of the Scriptures and who have found it necessary to have a helping hand over the "hard" places. The Christian Herald can supply these books promptly on demand.

Suppose All Could Use the HUDSON SUPER-SIX

Would Other Types Remain?

In the present conflict of types—Fours, Sixes and V-Types—it is well to consider what would happen if the Super-Six were free. Our patents confine it to the Hudson.

As it is now, numerous fine-car makers advocate other types. And tell you reasons for it.

Some still cling to Fours. Some urge Eights and Twelves. But the weight of opinion favors the small-bore Six.

What would become of this conflict—think you—were the Super-Six not patented.

These Are the Facts

The Super-Six last year won all the worth-while records. In a hundred hard-fought contests, against all types, it proved itself supreme.

As for the Light Six, in our final perfection, the Super-Six invention increased its efficiency by 80 per cent.

As for Eights and Twelves, our experience with motors of that type which we built made them seem to us, unnecessary.

And the Super-Six has made the Hudson the largest-selling front-rank car. Last year it outsold any car with a price above $1100.

The Vital Supremacy

One may say, "I don't care for speed, or great reserve power, or a marvelous hill-climber."

Then why added cylinders, or extra valves, or anything else to that end?

You do want superlative capacity, whether you use it or not. You certainly want it when it means no added size or cost. When it means simply ended friction.

That's the great point. The Super-Six motor is small and light and simple. We have not aimed at excessive speed or power. We have simply minimized friction.

We have done—but done better—what every engineer has been aiming at for years. And for the same result—more speed and power, without added complications. Also multiplied endurance.

Endurance was the chief aim. It is friction that causes wear. We have so reduced it that we attain what is proved the greatest motor in the world. And certainly you want it.

What One Year Did

Mark how the Super-Six, in one year, sprang to the pinnacle place. There are now 30,000 running. This year brings nothing to rival it. So it is bound to gain multiplied prestige.

This year's bodies also give to Hudson leadership in style. The ablest artists and craftsmen gave their best to these models. Each is a study in motor car luxury. Each is a pattern type.

This year we add a great gasoline saver—shutters on the radiator—which by controlling the heat of the motor in part overcomes the disadvantage of the constantly falling quality of gasoline. We add a pneumatic engine primer. We add plaited upholstery.

Our patented carburetor—on Hudsons alone—is self-adjusting to every engine speed.

So Hudson supremacy does not lie in the Super-Six motor only.

When you buy a fine car—a car to keep—you are bound to want the Hudson. You want the car which outperforms and outshines other cars. If you want such a car this spring, we urge a prompt decision. Last year many buyers waited months for delivery.

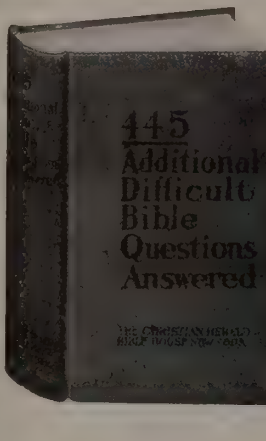
Phaeton, 7-passenger,	$1650	Town Car	$2925
Cabriolet, 3-passenger,	1950	Town Car Landaulet,	3025
Touring Sedan	2175	Limousine	2925
(All Prices f. o. b. Detroit)		Limousine Landaulet,	3025

HUDSON MOTOR CAR COMPANY
DETROIT - - - - MICHIGAN

CHRISTIAN HERALD BOOKS

445 ADDITIONAL DIFFICULT BIBLE QUESTIONS ANSWERED

A HELP OVER THE HARD PLACES


445 Additional Difficult Bible Questions Answered
The Christian Herald Bible House New York

WHEN the earlier volume entitled "555 Difficult Bible Questions Answered" was published, it met with such an enthusiastic reception that we have been encouraged to follow it with a second volume. Like its predecessor, it forms a compact repository of information, invaluable to pastors, scholars, students, laymen and the general reader. It illuminates and explains a large number of obscure passages, many of which might be misunderstood by the average reader.

Presenting the work of the ablest and soundest expositors in all the denominations, the new book will be found a help to many inquiring souls over the "hard places" in the Bible, and a comfort and encouragement to all who are earnestly striving to learn the truth as presented in the Word.

We will send a copy of "445 Additional Difficult Bible Questions Answered," postpaid, together with the Christian Herald for one year, for $2.35.

Or, we will send a copy to present subscribers as a reward for sending us one new yearly subscription to the Christian Herald with $2.00.

THE MIRACLE OF ANSWERED PRAYER

By REV. JOHN G. HALLIMOND, D.D.

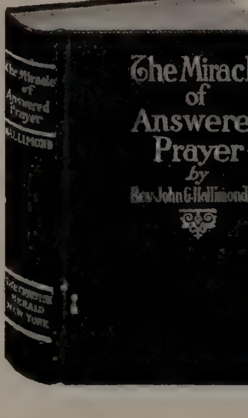
A Book With a Message for Every Soul

THINK of hundreds of authenticated answers to prayer, multiplied in the course of a year to thousands. This is the story told in "The Miracle of Answered Prayer." It is a recital of tremendous and conclusive importance to the Christian world and one which cannot be controverted. It is a book that no one can read without becoming convinced of its truth and of the wonderful goodness of our Heavenly Father toward all who seek Him in the spirit of faith and contrition.

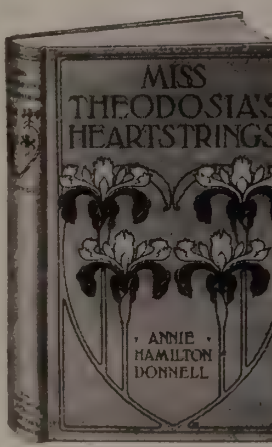
"The Miracle of Answered Prayer" should be in the hands of every Christian in America. The facts it sets forth furnish absolute evidence of the literal fulfillment of the Saviour's promise to his followers: "Whatsoever ye shall ask of the Father in my name He will give it you." "Ask, and it shall be given you. . . ."

We will send a copy of "The Miracle of Answered Prayer," postpaid, together with the Christian Herald for one year, for $2.35.

Or, we will send a copy to present subscribers as a reward for sending us one new yearly subscription to the Christian Herald with $2.00.


The Miracle of Answered Prayer by Rev John G. Hallimond D.D.
Hallimond
The Christian Herald New York

THEODOSIA'S HEARTSTRINGS



IN this irresistible novel of happiness, Miss Theodosia Baxter wandered up and down the world for three years in search of something to interest her, only to come home and find it on the upper step of her own front porch. What she found was a very much surprised child who was holding a baby on the small area of her knees. They were two of the Flagg children who lived in the house next door—Evangeline the voluble and little Elly Precious, who possessed six toes. Ere long Miss Theodosia made the acquaintance of Stefena, the eldest of the Flagg children, and little deaf Carruthers. How this quartette of youngsters reached the heart of the staid and travel-worn woman and eventually brought a romance into her own life is set forth in Mrs. Donnell's characteristic style.

We will send a copy of "Miss Theodosia's Heartstrings," postpaid, together with the Christian Herald for one year, for $2.50.

Or, we will send a copy to present subscribers as a reward for sending us one new yearly subscription to the Christian Herald with $2.00.

JUST DAVID

By Eleanor H. Porter, Author of "Pollyanna"

EVERYONE who has read "Pollyanna" should read "Just David." He is as lovable as the heroine of the Glad Book. Mrs. Porter believes that the idea of the possibility of happiness should be held up to people, but she does not attempt to preach about it. She simply lets her characters speak.

"Just David" is not only a story of amazing popular appeal, but in its way a genuine masterpiece as well. Everyone who reads it has the same enthusiasm. David is one of those characters that seem too real to stay inside a book. It is safe to say that every single reader will regard him as a cherished friend. "Just David," bound in cloth, with frontispiece, postpaid, $1.25 net.

We will send a copy of "Just David," postpaid, together with the Christian Herald for one year, for $2.50.

Or, we will send a copy of "Just David," postpaid, to any present subscriber as a reward for sending us one new yearly subscription accompanied by $2.00.

Just David
Just David By Eleanor H. Porter

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York, N. Y.

Progress of the War

Continued from page 390

average 650 feet above the plains toward the coast.

The country is more rolling than hilly, and these undulations of the surface form a succession of natural defenses extending a considerable distance to the east before the more broken region of the Argonne is reached. The new German line has been placed on the westerly slopes of these north and south running hills and thus commands the plains to the west of it over which the Allies must advance. The Allies seem to think that the lines on which the Germans now are will need from 150,000 to 200,000 less men to hold them than their former line, and the force thus released can be employed in an offensive to be launched by the Germans elsewhere on this front, or on one of the other fronts. The Germans in their official announcement say that their retreat is to secure their troops the freedom of movement needed, and to get the enemy out of his trenches, thus putting an end to trench warfare. They also point out that this movement puts an end to the Allied plans for the spring offensive.

Glancing backward over the events of the war, we remember that in the winter of 1914 von Hindenburg retreated in Poland from the outskirts of Warsaw to the Prussian frontier, yet Warsaw fell the following summer; and last summer the Teutons retreated in August and September into Transylvania before the Rumanians, yet in December Bucharest was in their hands.

Mr. Frank H. Simonds of the New York Tribune (neither man nor paper being in sympathy with the Teutons) says in referring to the above statement: "What the German semi-official statements say about the strategy in falling back and avoiding the blow which the Allies had prepared during the winter months, is exactly true. Even if the Germans now stand on their present lines, it will take several months for the British and the French to get their communications and transports in the same shape these were in when the Allies began the battle of the Somme." The retreat is being conducted with the greatest skill, and the Teutons have succeeded in drawing off their artillery, their main army, and even their rear-guards, with losses of such absolute insignificance as to be astounding.

Neither the French nor the British lay claim to any booty worth mentioning, and seem to a great degree puzzled as to the purposes or objective of the retreat. This lack of knowledge on their part seems to be a conclusive proof that the Germans have again an almost complete mastery of the air, as otherwise the aerial observers of the Allies would have been able to gather sufficient data concerning the movement of the Germans to enable their staff to adopt checkmating measures, which they have not done. This opinion receives additional corroboration from the fact that this Allied inferiority in aerial fighting was one of the causes which led to the fall of the Briand Cabinet in France recently.

There is a probability, however, that the Germans may not intend to stand on this line, but rather launch a great offensive to the westward therefrom, since, having achieved the desired effect of drawing the Allies from their trenches and bringing them out in the open, every good military reason seems to exist which would justify the Germans in taking the chances of a great battle in the open. Their British opponents they regard as almost entirely a freshly raised army, whose officers and men were trained practically entirely for trench fighting, and have had no experience in open fighting. Besides this, the Germans have the advantage of a fortified base line on which to fall back in case of defeat, which their opponents have not, nor can they construct one under three or four months. This opinion is also confirmed by the fact that cavalry fighting has begun along the whole line in the past few days, being the first time that cavalry has been used on the western front since 1914. Now, as cavalry operations always precede a great battle and form a screen behind which the infantry get into position for the battle, it hardly seems probable that the Germans would have thrown cavalry forward unless they intended an infantry offensive. So it seems quite probable that in the next ten days or so one of the greatest battles of the war will be fought in these regions.

On the rest of the western front during the past week the activity has been largely confined to trench raids of no particular importance or significance.

The German report of the torpedoing of the French battleship Danton, 18,028 tons displacement, in the Mediterranean on March 20 is confirmed, Paris reporting the loss of 296 of her crew of 1,102.

One of the mysteries of the ocean of recent days has been solved by the official announcement from Germany that for the second time the auxiliary cruiser Moewe has successfully reached a home port after a cruise of several months in the Atlantic, during which she captured twenty-two steamers and five sailing vessels, aggregating 123,000 gross tons. The Moewe returned to port with 600 prisoners, of whom fifty-seven were Americans from the British horse transport Esmeraldas.

The situation in Russia seems, from such fragments of news as we have, to be growing worse with considerable rapidity. The enthusiasm of the first days is over, and the food rushed up from nearby places to Petrograd by the provisional government has been eaten, and that, as well as other economic problems, is now growing pressing. Moreover, the disorganization which always follows great political upheavals of a revolutionary character is apparently having its effect not only on the soldiery but on all classes of society. The arrest of the Czar and Czarina is confirmed, and Grand Duke Nicholas is on his way to the capital from the Caucasus.

Some newspapers are openly advocating a republic of a very radical character. The number of killed in the last week of the revolutionary struggle is now said to have been about 4,000, while the wounded are said to number 7,000; hence the revolution was not the comparatively bloodless affair we were first given to understand. It seems now that the loyalty of the army on the northern front to the new government is by no means assured, though the armies on the western and southern fronts seem to have given enthusiastic approval to the upheaval. The southern army, it may be noted, was under the command of Grand Duke Nicholas. One thing may be said almost with certainty; the Russian armies will not display much offensive power until after the constitutional convention when the government, whatever form it may take, is fully organized. This convention apparently it is not the intention of the temporary government to assemble for some time, perhaps not for six months.

Late reports from Petrograd indicated that the new Russian Government had information regarding great concentrations of men and material being made by the Germans on the northern front. The official announcement declared, "The enemy is menacing the capital from two directions. First, he is concentrating continually on our northern front great quantities of munitions, supplies and men. Second, he is concentrating his spies in Petrograd. Steps against the latter are an immediate necessity. General Korniloff, the new commander of the Petrograd district was reported in conference with the workingmen's councils and with delegates from the soldiers, planning with them measures to meet this threat. Plans were also said to be in process of formation for the moving of the capital to the ancient capital of Moscow.

The food question is admitted to be pressing on Great Britain with daily increasing stringency. Unofficially it is said that the government intends shortly to enforce two meatless and two potatoless days, and to limit the allowance of meat per person to five ounces of uncooked meat per meal.

The Templed Shrines of Nikko

Continued from page 398

can keep up even the leisurely pace to which they are accustomed for any long period.

Labor is cheap and of low efficiency. In the Ashio Copper Mines, in a district where labor is cheap and machinery expensive, machines are being introduced as rapidly as possible because of their greater reliability and productivity. This is a bad omen for the Japanese laborer. When labor at twenty cents a day cannot compete with machinery which has to be produced by highly paid mechanics in Europe or America, the industrial revolution which is sure to come is certain to cause misery among the laboring classes by driving them out of work, or causing them to "speed up" to a degree which their bodies will not stand. In spite of the high state of industry in Japan, the Japanese workman is ill fitted to "speeding up" and efficiency methods. He shines at painstaking, patient, go-as-you-please methods, and not in high-speed production.

Two of the superintendents, who showed me around, had studied in America and testified to the courtesy with which they were treated by mine-owners and experts there.

I asked one polite and well-informed man why mine owners who were amassing wealth at a rate which he confessed amounted to $14,000 a day, did not increase the wages more rapidly. He dodged the question by answering that he thought that Japanese and American wages were becoming more nearly equal. The family system is so strong in Japan that when a man loses a factory position he returns to the farm or home industry of his family, and does not herd in masses, whose weapon is the strike. Japanese laborers have not yet developed a class consciousness, and in a land where the wealthy are very wealthy, and where extreme poverty is uncommon, the ordinary laborer is very poorly paid. He has not yet learned how to cooperate to secure a fairer division of profits.

The copper company maintains a well-equipped hospital and two schools, while the municipality supports one smaller school. One of the company schools has 1,200 pupils, and stands high among educational institutions of the district. Here is an unusually liberal company, whose ideas of relief methods and compensation are in advance of the general state of the art, but no American laborer would tolerate such conditions of time, pay or housing.

One incident especially impressed me as I left the sometimes dangerous path along the steep mountainsides cut by landslides, and climbed to the level place on which the first of the three mining villages stood. A group of young boys in paper hats and with wooden guns had stacked their weapons in regulation style and were resting from the war game as I approached. When they saw me, they came in a flock to look me over and see what the black thing was that I carried in my hand. Singling out a small lad of ten who seemed to be the captain, I pointed out a straight line, shouldered an imaginary rifle, looked straight ahead and said in my best Michigan National Guard tone of voice, "Atten-*shun!*" The boy understood. Turning to that motley herd of curious kids, he spoke about three words in Japanese. There was a rush to the stacked guns, a raising of the tiny flag, a lining up that was a marvel of speed and precision and I snapped a picture of those tiny lads, just as they lined up according to the orders of their young leader, in less than half a minute. I defy any American Boy Scout troop of equally young boys, equally curious to see what a foreigner is doing, to get such results with such ease and lack of shouting or shoving. The spirit of 1895, 1904 and 1914 breathes in the youngest Japanese lad.

Sixteen miles in four and a quarter hours, the last 2.4 miles in twenty-eight minutes, brought me back over another beautiful pass to the welcome hot tub, the clean clothes, the excellently served dinner, and, best of all, the mail from home.

The Christian Herald Prayer League

ALL *Christians are urged to unite with the members of the Prayer League in daily prayer at the noon hour. Also any one is at liberty to send a request for prayer or an acknowledgment of answered prayer, thereby becoming enrolled as a member of the Prayer League.*

IT is fitting that in this Easter week we should remember the resurrection, for had there been no resurrection there would have been no thousands of earnest people praying in full assurance. Let us thank God this week for a risen Saviour, and let us pray for a resurrection in our own hearts, for a new awakening of love for him and of charity for our neighbors, and for a new willingness to serve in his name. Let us pray also for a resurrection in the spiritual life of the nation. Much that we deplore is due to the obliteration of spiritual values by visions of commercial advantage. Greed for gain, lust for power, pride of position, these have rolled a stone before the sepulcher of truth. Let us pray that, on this Easter morning, we in America may awake to a new appreciation of our Christian obligations and opportunities, and that, with Christian living and Christian evangelism, our nation may be prepared to lead the nations of the world toward the peace of righteousness, the only peace that can endure.

Prayers are asked for revivals of religion at:

Carroll, Ohio; Sabattus, Me.; Sandborn,, Ind.; Short Creek, W. Va.; McAllister, Mont.; Clarkson, N. Y.; Sutherland, Neb.; Harvard, Mass.; Moxahala, Ohio; Nicholville, N. Y.; South Rutland, N. Y.; Basking Ridge, N. J.; New Bedford, Mass.; Rock Hill, S. C.; East River, St. Marys, Nova Scotia, Canada; Guthrie Center, Iowa (in the Bowman Chapel); Mars Hill, N. C. (in the Mars Hill College); Corry, Pa. (in the M. E. Church), Iron Mountain, Mich. (in the M. E. Church); Hillsdale, Okla. (that many may be saved during campaign here).

M. S. W., Moretown, Vt., asks prayer that the right pastor may be sent to the church there.

F. T., Mrs. P. W., and Mrs. N. W. W. ask prayer that their sisters' minds may be restored; Miss M. H., that father's mind may be strengthened; nine friends ask prayer for mental restoration or strengthening for themselves, friends or relatives.

W. C. G. asks prayer that the sight of an eye may be restored; Mrs. W. T. W., that a child's sight may be restored; M. E. G., that son's sight may be restored; ten friends ask prayer for the restoration or strengthening of sight for friends, relatives or themselves.

Forty-six friends ask prayer for a deeper work of grace, assurance of sins forgiven, or express in other ways their desire for personal spiritual blessing.

Two parents ask prayer that their sons may be cured of the liquor habit; three wives, their husbands; seven others ask that other relatives or friends may be delivered from this habit.

S. J. P. asks that son may be cured of the drug habit.

Sixteen parents ask prayer for the conversion of sons; seventeen wives, their husbands; forty, for other relatives or friends.

Thirteen readers ask prayer for special blessing for others.

Seventy-nine ask prayer for the healing of friends or relatives, including Mrs. F. B. W., that father may pass safely through an operation; sixty-seven friends ask prayer for healing for themselves; eight friends, for restoration of hearing for themselves or others.

Thirty-four friends ask prayer for help or guidance in financial affairs.

Thirty-one friends ask prayer for the granting of varied desires and needs.

Acknowledgments of answered prayer have been received from the following:

X. Y. Z., Ozeana, Va.; Mrs. E. J. E., Gainesville, Fla.; Mrs. V. B., Ulster County, New York; Mrs. S. B. M., Verona, Miss.; K. B., Norwich, N. Y.; D. R., Paterson, N. J.; E. A. C. L., Lawrence, Mass.; H. P. L., Tallman, Mich.; C. C. H., Brattleboro, Vt.; Mrs. I. H. C., Bedford, Ind.; Mrs. G. H. Georgetown, Ky.; Mrs. C. K. J., Wabaska, Minn.; Mrs. A. M., Petersburg, Va.; R. C., Richmond, Va.; Mrs. T. B. C., Muses Bottom, W. Va.; Mrs. E. W., Lodi, Ohio; R. A. A., Woodbury, N. C.

GIVEN TO YOU WITHOUT EXPENSE

Buy some of your necessary home supplies from Larkin Co. and the saving you make by dealing from

Factory to Family

is given you in the form of this furniture or a thousand and one other useful things of your selection.

New Catalog FREE

Mail Coupon Today and get our latest Catalog. Describes and illustrates all the Premiums and the 600 famous Larkin Products, articles that conform to your highest standards.

Mail Coupon Today to Nearest Address.

Any one of these Premiums would cost you $8 or $10 at retail. We give you your choice with a $10 purchase of Larkin Products.

Ask about our Money-Back Guarantee

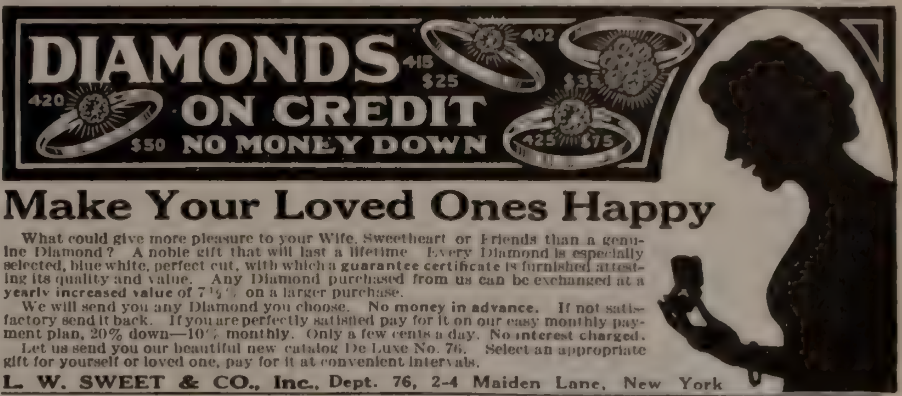
Larkin Co. Buffalo Chicago Peoria

Please send me your Catalog No. 73

Name ....

Address ....

G. P. 24 ....



DIAMONDS ON CREDIT NO MONEY DOWN

Make Your Loved Ones Happy

What could give more pleasure to your Wife, Sweetheart or Friends than a genuine Diamond? A noble gift that will last a lifetime. Every Diamond is especially selected, blue white, perfect cut, with which a guarantee certificate is furnished attesting its quality and value. Any Diamond purchased from us can be exchanged at a yearly increased value of 7½% on a larger purchase.

We will send you any Diamond you choose. No money in advance. If not satisfactory send it back. If you are perfectly satisfied pay for it on our easy monthly payment plan, 20% down—10% monthly. Only a few cents a day. No interest charged.

Let us send you our beautiful new catalog De Luxe No. 76. Select an appropriate gift for yourself or loved one, pay for it at convenient intervals.

L. W. SWEET & CO., Inc., Dept. 76, 2-4 Maiden Lane, New York

A Bride's Choice

If a bride could select her gifts she would choose a McClernan Sanitary Steel Kitchep Cabinet. Its beautiful snowy whiteness appeals to every woman. Easily kept clean, surfaces glass-smooth. Will not absorb odors, grease or moisture. Roach proof—mouseproof. Unexcelled in every way—lasts indefinitely. Ideal for the new white kitchen that is becoming so popular. Ask your dealer or write for folder describing this wonderful cabinet.

McCLERNAN METAL PRODUCTS CO.
Dept. F, 122 S. Michigan Ave. Chicago

$495.00 28 H.P. ROADSTER
34 H.P. TOURING CAR $695
PARTIN PALMER 32" wheels 110" wheel base
THE BIG BUY of the YEAR

Luxurious seating and riding qualities. A high gear hill climber. Velvet action multiple disc clutch. **Electric starting and lighting. Full floating rear axle.** Equipment complete in every detail. Roomy 5-pass. stream line body

For 5 years PARTIN-PALMER CARS have stood the test of service in all parts of the world

YOU will profit through the interesting and liberal agency proposition which we offer. Write for booklet "N," also ask Dept. "N" for dealers' factory visit proposition.

Commonwealth Motors Company, Chicago, U. S. A.

$1 a week buys a Black Beauty Bicycle

You must see and ride a BLACK BEAUTY to appreciate how really different it is. Its style, durability and speed defy imitation.

At Factory Prices—On Approval—NO MONEY DOWN

Let us send you (freight prepaid) a Black Beauty on trial. If you don't like it, return at our expense. If you do like it, you pay only $1 a week.

GUARANTEED for 5 years by the Largest Exclusive Cycle House in America.

WRITE TODAY for Black Beauty Color Catalogue showing all sizes and Styles.

HAVERFORD CYCLE CO., Est. 1896. Dept. W PHILADELPHIA, PA.

HIGH-VALUE PATENTS
—the ONLY kind Wanted and BOUGHT by Manufacturers. Send 8c. postage for new book of Extraordinary Interest to Inventors
R. S. & A. B. LACEY. 61 Barrister Building, Washington, D. C.

WANTED AN IDEA! THINK OF SOME SIMPLE THING TO PATENT. Protect your ideas, they may bring you wealth. Write for "Needed Inventions," and "How to Get Your Patent."
RANDOLPH & CO., Dept. 96, Washington, D. C.

LISTERINE
The Safe Antiseptic
Cuts and small wounds may be protected against infection by promptly using Listerine

LISTERINE
LISTERINE
LAMBERT PHARMACAL COMPANY
ST. LOUIS MO. U.S.A.
LAMBERT

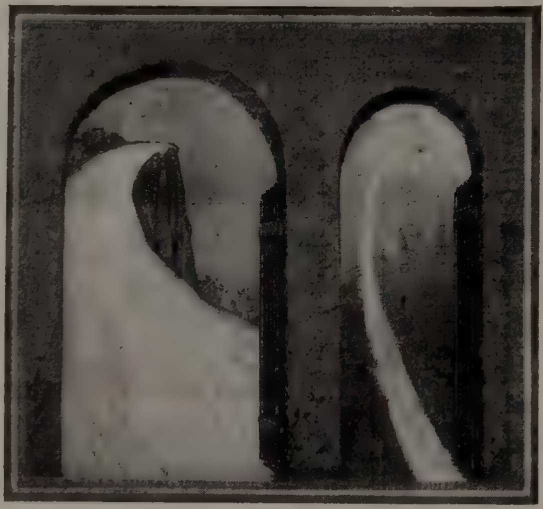
PARENTS, I urge you to make the Bible the sweetest, the dearest book to your children; not by compelling them to read so many chapters each day, which will have the effect of making them hate the Bible, but by reading its pages, with them, and by your tender parental love, so showing them the beauty of its wondrous incidents, from the story of Adam and Eve to the story of Bethlehem and Calvary, that no book in the home will be so dear to your children as the Bible; and thus you will be strengthening their minds with the sublimest truths, storing their hearts with the purest love, and sinking deep in their souls solid principles of righteousness, whose divine stones no waves of temptation can ever move.—*A. E. Kittredge.*

Children Should Love the Bible

Children love things that have given them pleasure and things which they have learned to use themselves. They hate things that they have been made to do or to use, and even truth will be numbered among the things they hate if it seems to be forced upon them. Many people today are strangers to the Bible because the Bible lessons of their youth were inserted instead of acquired. The Bible may easily be the central pivot of the family life, the force that inspires each day and the source from which parents draw the bed-time stories of which no child ever yet had enough. If thus used there is created a desire on the part of each child to be able to read these wonderful stories for himself.

Thus when first *interested* in the Bible, when *fascinated* by pictures that tell Bible stories or inculcate Bible truths, children will voluntarily pore over Bible verses, seeking those that fit the pictures, and almost unconsciously receive an appreciation of the divine guidance there expressed. The pictorial method of Bible study is that of our *Second Bible Picture Study,* in which every one may participate without expense.

Picture No. 31



Your Duty to Children

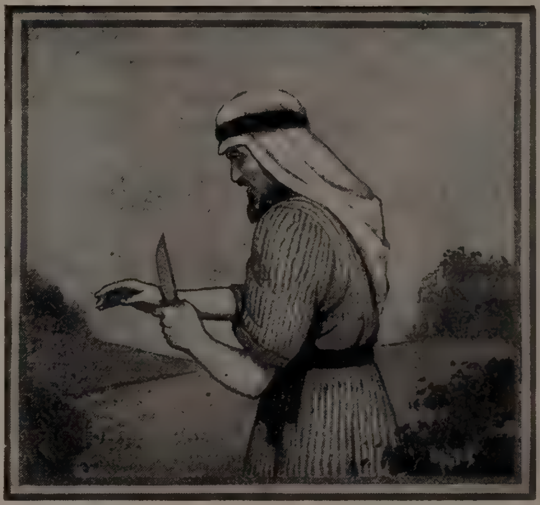
You may be a parent, or you may have children under your guardianship, or with a claim upon your love as relatives or friends. Think a moment: haven't you?

Why not give one of these children a Bible course that will be a pleasure, a series of pictures that tell wonderful stories of the Bible?

You know the fascination pictures have for children—big and little ones. You know how quickly and forcefully a picture can drive home a fact, a truth, where words might not be read.

You can send the Christian Herald for 20 weeks and the complete Outfit of the *Second Bible Picture Study* to anyone you wish who is not now a subscriber, by sending us $1.00.

Picture No. 32



The Second Bible Picture Study

Consists of a series of pictures, published in the Christian Herald, a list of 2,000 carefully chosen Bible verses, and an Answer Book. The participant selects, from the verses, those that best express what the pictures show, writes his or her selections in the Answer Book, and sends it in to us. Those submitting the best lists will be awarded 1,000 cash prizes, totaling $5,628.00. The first reward will be $1,000.00, the second $800.00, the third $600.00, the fourth $400.00, etc.

An Easter Gift of Lasting Value

What more appropriate time to make such a present to one of your youthful relatives? Think, too, what the child may gain in other ways—perhaps the very first award of $1,000 in cash! That can mean a university education, or a start in life that will bring joy. So while presenting a delightful home recreation and a solid course of real Bible study, you may be giving other unusual benefits. Act for some child entitled to your love!

Our Three Offers for the Outfit

If you want Outfit and Christian Herald both sent to some other person who is not now a subscriber, enclose $1.00 and use Order Form to the left.

If you want only the Christian Herald sent to some friend who is not now a subscriber, and the Outfit to yourself, enclose $1.00 and use Order Form in center.

Or if you want to renew your own subscription for one year, and receive the Outfit, enclose $2.35 and use Order Form directly below.

ORDER FORM

For having Christian Herald and the Outfit both sent to a new subscriber

The Christian Herald, Bible House, New York.

I enclose $1.00 and request, as your special Introductory Offer for a new subscriber, that you will send the Christian Herald for 20 weeks (which will more than cover the period during which the pictures will be appearing) with all pictures published to date and the complete Second Bible Picture Study OUTFIT to name and address below:

Name..

Address.......................................

....

ORDER FORM

For having the Christian Herald sent to a new subscriber, and Outfit to yourself

The Christian Herald, Bible House, New York.

I enclose $1.00, for which send Christian Herald for six months to the following new subscriber:

Name..

Address.......................................

....

Send the complete Second Bible Picture Study OUTFIT to:

Name..

Address.......................................

....

ORDER FORM

For renewing your own subscription, and having the Outfit sent to yourself also.

The Christian Herald, Bible House, New York.

I enclose $2.35, for which renew my subscription to Christian Herald for one year (adding that period on to the expiration date of my present subscription), and send me at once the complete Second Bible Picture Study OUTFIT.

Name..

Address.......................................

....

Reduce Your Weight

You *CAN do it* in a dignified, simple way in the privacy of your room and surprise your family and friends.

I *know* you can, because I've reduced 35,000 women from 20 to 85 lbs., and what I have done for so many I *can do for you.*

Don't reduce by drugs or diet alone. You'll look old if you do. You should have work adapted to *your* condition.

No woman need carry one pound of excess fat. It is *so* simple to weigh what you should, and you enjoy the process. *My* cheerful letters and *your* scales keep you enthused.

I build your vitality, strengthen your heart and teach you to stand, walk and breathe correctly, as I reduce you.

Don't endure fat when it is so easy to reduce.

If you send me your height and weight I'll tell you just what you should weigh. No charge—and I'll send you a 24-page illustrated booklet FREE. *Write* me. Ask for Booklet 23. I'd like to tell you my wonderful experience.

Susanna Cocroft

Dept. 18. 624 Michigan Boulevard, Chicago

Beautifully Curly, Wavy Hair Like "Nature's Own"

In three hours you can have just the prettiest curls and waves! And they remain a long time, when Liquid Silmerine is used before rolling the hair in curlers.

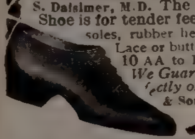
Liquid Silmerine

is perfectly harmless. Easily applied with brush. Hair is nice and fluffy when combed out. Silmerine is also a splendid dressing. Keeps hair fine and glossy. Directions with bottle. At your druggist's

Bring Out the Hidden Beauty

Beneath the soiled, discolored, faded or aged complexion is one fair to look upon. Mercolized Wax gradually, gently absorbs the devitalized surface skin, revealing the young, fresh, beautiful skin underneath. Used by refined women who prefer complexions of true naturalness. Have *you* tried it?

Mercolized Wax in one ounce package, with directions for use, sold by all druggists.



DALSIMER SHOES
Comfort with Style

Catalog FREE Upon Request

IN addition to our full line of **Perfect Fitting Shoes** for Women, Men and Children, in *all sizes and widths* this catalog contains a helpful article for foot sufferers—**"Care of the Feet,"** by **Leon S. Dalsimer, M.D.** The **Dalsimer "Nurses DeLuxe"** Shoe is for tender feet. Made of Duree Kid, flexible soles, rubber heels, no seams, for house or street. Lace or button, high or low, 1½ to 10 AA to F, high shoes 50c extra **$3.50** Post paid

We Guarantee to Fit and Satisfy you Perfectly or Refund your Money. **S. Dalsimer & Sons.** 1207 Market St. *36th yr.* Phila.

Dalsimer Shoes
CARE OF THE FEET AND CORRECT FOOT-WEAR

Rex Visible
Rex

Now $2.00

Only $2 down brings brand new Rex (*10 years' guarantee*) built because world's greatest merchandise house wanted a better machine.

Typewriter Prices Smashed

Don't fool with 2nd hand "rebuilt" when you can have a brand new Rex at an astounding low price. Sent on trial. **Write today for "Typewriter Secrets."** Will be a *revelation!*

Rex Typewriter Company

Dept. 2494 Steger Bldg. Chicago, Ill.

Learn Music At Home!

SPECIAL OFFER—EASY LESSONS GIVEN—Piano, Organ, Violin, Banjo, Mandolin, Guitar, Cornet, Harp, 'Cello, Clarinet, Piccolo, Trombone, Flute, or to sing. You pay only for music and postage—which is small. No extras. Beginners or advanced pupils. Plain, simple, systematic. 16 years' success. Start at once. Send your name and get free booklet by return mail. Address U. S. School of Music, Box 7-D, 225 5th Ave., N. Y. City.

A High School Course In Three Years

Learn in your own home. Here is a thorough, complete, and simplified high school course that you can finish in three years. *Meets all college entrance requirements.* Prepared by leading members of the faculties of universities and academies.

Write for booklet. Send your name and address for our booklet and full particulars. No obligations. Write today—now.

American School of Correspondence, Dept. P2494 Chicago, U.S.A.

"Hosanna!"

Continued from page 391

write you was practicin' so hard— But massy! Them biscuits I started risin' won't be ready for supper if I don't stop here an' now, an' I want to get an extry good supper—sort of in celebration of your stayin' home a spell longer."

AS good Mother Hanscomb bustled out of the room, Roberta gave herself an indignant shake; she hadn't meant to indulge in "hymn-singing" even if she should find voice to do so after the prescribed six months' rest. And yet her very life had once depended on the fact that when she wanted to hear a silly little refrain, the song had not been withheld. "Good enough, good enough! I long to sing Hosanna!" Ah, yes, though it had tested the strength of the singer's very soul to voice the words, she had sung them—to *her!* And now should she (who agonized to sing more melodious hosannas than the mother had even dreamed of hearing) should she deny her the joy of hearing a simple air, if indeed the power to sing lay within her? Shaken with mingled penitence and dread and desire, she fled to her room, there to try whether or no any music still existed within the long-abused vocal chords.

They were of indifferent quality, the notes which she essayed safe in the privacy of her chamber. Though dismay held her in its grasp as she contemplated the prospect, she made a firm determination to sing one or two hymns each night to the two dear ones.

She seated herself carelessly at the little parlor organ when the tea things had been washed and dried, playing the old tune of "We'd better bide a wee." Father Hanscomb, hearing the unwonted sound, laid aside his paper and came in, followed closely by Mother Hanscomb. Roberta looked up.

"I won't sing this—to-night," she said bravely. "The first song shall be a hymn. Choose."

Together the choice was announced, "Nearer, My God, to Thee," and Roberta sang it through in some sort of fashion, escaping immediately to clench her hands in impotent rage as she admitted the utter crudity of her attempt. "Nearer—e'en though it be a cross—" Surely no one ever had so heavy a cross as hers. Still, Father and Mother Hanscomb's tear-stained, joy-irradiated faces were a solace; to them she was still the marvelous soprano; and with a softer "lump" than usual in her throat, she went to bed.

SO the days went by, always with the same ending, the singing of a hymn, and day by day Roberta came to realize that less of the love-glamour was required in order to make the singing endurable. Indeed, she came to appraise herself with a modicum of justice, and to decide at last that the singing of the first hymn of the evening was not undeserving of the encore which for long had not been satisfied.

In these later days she had brought herself to attend the little church where her music-loving soul was harassed by the frantic efforts of the choir to sing arias far beyond the ability of singers untrained in expression and voice-control, however good their natural voices might be.

ON Easter morning, however, Roberta walked the floor in tortured dismay as she thought once more of the music which she had sung the previous year; and then with stern resolve fought down her impulse to stay at home far from the maddeningly shrill voices of the village choir. It was at this juncture that she was called to the telephone, whence issued an importunate request from the pastor that she give the Easter music of the day; the members of the choir, including the organist, had gone to the city the day before to attend a rehearsal at one of the churches. Late at night he had received a message that they had missed the last train home, and now could not return until Monday. In his dilemma he was turning to Roberta; of course he could not pay her, and her failure to sing in any of the services had led him to believe that she sang only for remuneration, yet—she was his one resource. Would she not do this in the name of Him who had laid down his life for others, freely?

In vain Roberta attempted to explain *without* explaining. Not unnaturally the minister failed to understand, and at length Roberta acquiesced, trembling as she did so at the mere thought of once more letting her voice be heard by strangers.

A very diffident girl presided at the organ, successfully—though somewhat to Roberta's surprise—marshaling the worshipers into church, where she was also able to keep an entire measure in advance of those who sang the doxology.

And then as with bowed head Roberta asked for divine strength for the ordeal before her in the rendition she was about to give—the simple little melody of The Magdalene—the conviction flashed upon her that she could sing once more the solo which in the months gone by had, she believed, been her "swan song."

"I know that my Redeemer liveth!"

Father and Mother Hanscomb in the pew below, pulsing with pride and joy, held their very breath as the sweet, wonderful strains flowed on.

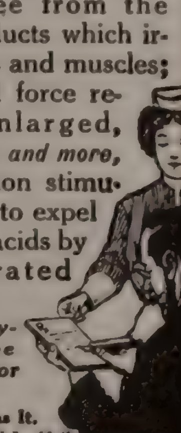
"For now is Christ risen from the dead!"

THE clear, pure tones which had been wont to delight the music-lovers of a music-loving city were never more wonderful, and Roberta herself, appreciating the fact that she had at last received her "commission," and was discharging the same in a manner not unworthy even of the glorious theme and score before her, thrilled with a new-born longing to sing His praise who had given back to her the gift of song.

At the close of the service a gray-haired man, whose features were dimly familiar to Roberta, approached her with outstretched hands.

"I came to the village on two missions," he told her smilingly. "Invariably it is my custom to visit my aged mother on this day of days, that I may sing to her. I recalled the fact, too, that our soprano soloist of a year ago, who was obliged to leave us suddenly by reason of ill health, lived in this town. You recollect me now? the conductor of the Oratorio Society. I inferred that if you had quite recovered you would be the singer today in your own home church; and may I say, Miss Hanscomb, that I am more than pleased. Your voice was never better—I doubt if as good. And so I offer to you your old position. Will you come with us?"

And Roberta smiled her answer with eyes that somehow reminded the conductor of a sunrise veiled in mist.



To Relieve Rheumatism

abstain from tea and all alcohols; eat meat only once a day and take Scott's Emulsion after every meal.

Scott's Emulsion makes new blood, free from the poisonous products which irritate the joints and muscles; its medicinal force relieves the enlarged, stiffened joints; *and more,* Scott's Emulsion stimulates the forces to expel the poisonous acids by its concentrated nourishment.

Physicians everywhere prescribe Scott's Emulsion for rheumatism.

Every Druggist Has It.

Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N.J. 16-41

WALL PAPER
OVER 100 SAMPLES OF BEAUTIFUL PAPER

57¢ PAPERS A BIG ROOM

Just think—only 57c for enough beautiful 4 color bronzed side wall, ceiling and border to paper a big room. Write today for our Free Book of over **100 big samples of wall paper** and see this dandy paper. Also, our exquisite 1917 papers, consisting of plain and rich, heavily embossed gold, oatmeal, grass cloth, leather, tiffany, silk and creton effects at 6c to 40c a double roll of 16 yards. Finest varnished tiles, 35c a double roll. Combination matched with cut-out borders ready for hanging at 1 1-2c a yard up. Wall paper for all rooms direct to you cheaper than dealers buy at in carload lots. Don't wait. **Get samples now—today—** and see our beautiful art paper and marvelously low prices.

PAINT On Free Trial All kinds for everything; try it at home; if it suits keep it, if not return at our expense. **Lowest prices** you ever saw. 124 colors. Write for Paint Book and see.

JOHN M. SMYTH MDSE CO. 703-747 Washington Blvd. CHICAGO

COMFORT COILS FOR YOUR FORD

New—different—wonderful in action. Eclipse all shock absorbing devices. Double helical steel springs do the work. They're longer, stronger, more flexible. The roughest road becomes a boulevard. One man writes: "They're life-savers on rough roads."

SAVE YOUR VITALITY Conserve your strength. Jolts and bumps produce fatigue, nervousness, weak spines, headache, trouble with vital organs, etc. Put on a set of comfort coils and avoid all this.

GET YOUR SET NOW Words cannot picture the ease and comfort they give. It's wonderful. Nothing like them anywhere. Listen to this: "Have used six different shock absorbers in the past six years, but none satisfied except Temco Comfort Coils."

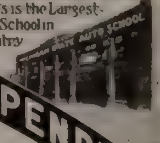
30 DAY TRIAL Send now for your set. Try them 30 days. Money cheerfully returned if you want it. Will last as long as your Ford. Easy to attach. Anyone can do it. No extras to buy. Write quick for full details, and astonishing low price, prepaid.

DEALERS AND AGENTS GET BUSY

THE TEMCO ELECTRIC MOTOR COMPANY
201 SUGAR ST. LEIPSIC, OHIO

PATENTS That Protect and Pay Advice and Books FREE. Rates Reasonable. Highest References. Best Services. **WATSON E. COLEMAN. Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C.**

33,000 sq. ft. of Additional Floor Space



Come to Detroit
The Automobile Center and

LEARN THE AUTOMOBILE BUSINESS-BECOME INDEPENDENT

With the New Building and Thousands of Dollars Worth of New Equipment. Our's is the Largest Exclusive Auto School in the Country

Detroit trained men get preference and jobs quickly. Think what it means to learn in the Michigan State Auto School. Factories endorse our School, glad to employ our graduates or offer them territory. Men are needed everywhere as testers, repair men, chauffeurs, garage men and salesmen. Hundreds of our graduates start in business for themselves.

Get Better Job—or—Go In Business

We teach you to handle any auto proposition. Students actually build cars from start to finish, getting factory training in assembling, block-testing, road testing, everything. Special complete course in Oxy-Acetylene brazing, welding and cutting, separate from regular course. All leading types of starting, lighting and ignition systems in operation. Six-cylinder Lozier, eight-cylinder King used for road instruction. We have a new Chalmers "6-30" chassis with 3400 r. p. m. motor, also a 1917 Detroit-6 and an Overland. Just added Delco System, used in Buick, Hudson and Packard Twin-6. Have a 1917 Willys-Knight complete chassis.

Detroit Is the Place to Learn—Start Any Time

There are 44 auto factories in Detroit and 140 accessories and parts factories. We operate Westinghouse, Autolite, Bijur Service Stations. This has added thousands of dollars' worth of equipment and makes our electrical department unequaled. Students get actual experience in handling all kinds of electrical auto equipment. We have just installed a Sprague Electric Dynamometer for block-testing purposes for students' use. The Michigan State Auto School is the only Auto School having this equipment. Auto factories need Dynamometer men constantly. School open all the year. You graduate in from 10 to 12 weeks. Enter classes any time, any day. Three classes daily: morning, afternoon, evening.

There is a great demand for Michigan State Auto School students. Auto factories call for men constantly to fill permanent places.

Follow the Crowd to the Michigan State Auto School. Come to Detroit. This Is One of the 1916 Classes.

Money Back Guarantee We guarantee to qualify you in a short time for a position as chauffeur, repair man, tester, demonstrator, garage man or automobile dealer, or refund your money.

Auto Factory Co-Operation

We have arrangements with the Auto factories to put them in touch with men who intend going into business for themselves. The factories are looking for trained men to represent them. Come here and start right; get the information first-handed and don't wait.

Additional Building and Equipment

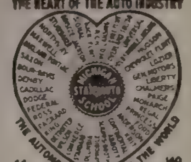
33,000 square feet of additional floor space in our new building, thousands of dollars' worth of new equipment, plenty of room for students to work in our new building at 687-89-91 Woodward Avenue. Our school has grown by leaps and bounds, students come from all over the world. Graduates have started in business for themselves; others have accepted good jobs both in Detroit and over the country. Their work has proven that we train them right. We are constantly adding new equipment.

Act Quickly—Now—Don't Wait

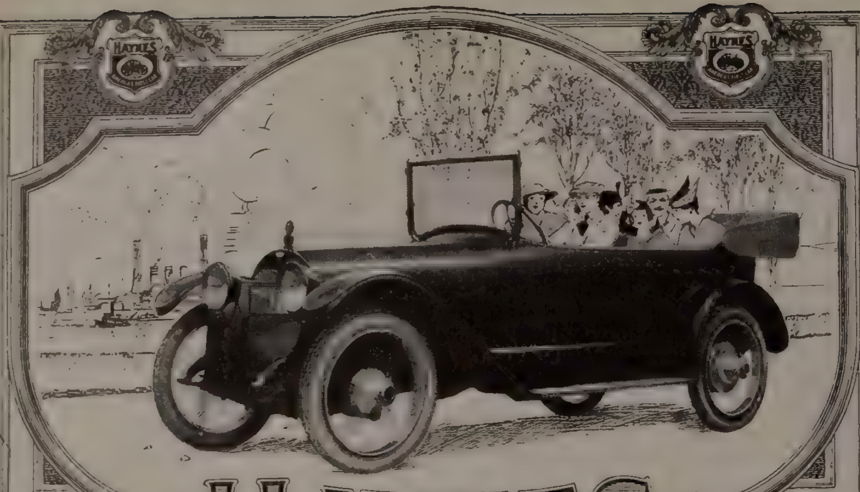
Get full particulars, "Auto School News" and New Catalog, both absolutely free, or better still, jump on the train, as hundreds have done, and come to Detroit, the "Heart of the Automobile Industry," and learn right.

MICHIGAN STATE AUTO SCHOOL THE OLD RELIABLE SCHOOL
A. G. ZELLER, President

4404 Auto Bldg., 687-89-91 Woodward Ave., 11-19 Selden Ave., Detroit, Michigan, U.S.A.



DETROIT
THE HEART OF THE AUTO INDUSTRY
MICHIGAN STATE AUTO SCHOOL
THE AUTOMOBILE CENTER OF THE WORLD
44 AUTOMOBILE FACTORIES
140 ACCESSARY FACTORIES



HAYNES

America's Greatest "Light Six" $1595

"America's First Car"

America's Greatest "Light Twelve" $2095

"The High Cost of Motoring" is a Bugaboo!

From 87 different sections of the country—the "stamping grounds" of some 9,500 Haynes "Light Sixes"—reports have just reached us giving definite figures on what it is costing Haynes owners to run their cars *today!*

These are the *averages:*

14⅓ to 18 miles per gallon of gasoline—
(including the present low quality grades.) 12 miles per gallon is the lowest reported—22 miles the highest.

5,956 to 7,803 miles on TIRES.
(Far in excess of 8000 miles would have been the higher figure had we included unusually good records, such as 12,500, 15,000 and higher mileages.)

199 to 291 miles per QUART of oil.

$200, $300 and $400 higher prices being offered
for used Haynes cars than for comparable cars. (Few Haynes owners are willing to sell despite these attractive offers.)

1 to 60 miles per hour on high gear—pickup from a stop to 30 miles per hour in 7½ brief seconds—ability to climb, and *accelerate* on long steep hills without dropping from high gear—with MORE PULLING POWER at moderate speed or through deep mud, sand and snow, than any other 3½-inch x 5-inch, 6 cylinder engine!

Such is the performance which 18,000 Haynes "Light Six" owners—for periods up to three years—have been enjoying at these amazingly LOW costs for upkeep.

And the *same* low upkeep—the *same* matchless performance is assured to you. For 1917 Haynes "Light Sixes," while embodying all recent mechanical improvements, are fundamentally alike Haynes "Light Sixes" of 1916, 1915 and 1914.

Though 1917 output is doubled, demand has tripled. Order your Haynes *early!*

THE HAYNES AUTOMOBILE COMPANY
44 So. Main Street, Kokomo, Ind.

Haynes "Light Six"
Open Cars
Five-passenger Touring Car $1595
Four-passenger Roadster - 1725
Seven-passenger Touring Car 1725
Closed Cars
Five Passenger Sedan - - $2260
Seven-Passenger Sedan - 2390
Wire Wheels extra
F. O. B. Kokomo

Catalog of Haynes "Light Six" and "Light Twelve" models—with name of nearest representative—on request.

Haynes "Light Twelve"
Open Cars
Five-passenger Touring Car $2095
Four-passenger Roadster - 2225
Seven-passenger Touring Car 2225
Closed Cars
Five-Passenger Sedan - - $2760
Seven-Passenger Sedan - 2890
Wire Wheels included
F. O. B. Kokomo

Young People's Topics for April 15

The Lord's Day the Best Day

Christian Endeavor Topic. Neh. 13 : 15–22

Right and Wrong Use of Sunday

B. Y. P. U. Topic. Heb. 10 : 19–25

THE question of Sabbath-keeping is one which is much discussed, but never settled. The references chosen for the two topics represent the two extremes of Christian opinion regarding the Lord's day. Nehemiah restored to Jerusalem the observance of the Jewish Sabbath. The writer of Hebrews is urging a more complete use for spiritual blessing of the Christian Lord's Day. Many good Christians insist that all the Old Testament law of the Sabbath should govern the observance of the Christian Sunday. This is obviously impossible. In fact, the Lord himself, as an object-lesson to the law-worshiping Pharisees, deliberately transgressed the law of the Sabbath as it was then understood in order that he might declare the truth which had escaped the Jewish theologians, that "the Sabbath was made for man and not man for the Sabbath." Many people quote this verse as a warrant for uses of the day which are not in themselves Christian, and which replace worship, forgetting the further words of Christ in which he said, "For the Son of Man is Lord also of the Sabbath."

It is impossible to be dogmatic as to the use of Sunday, or to draw up a list of things which you may do and which you may not do. But there is a very safe rule, which is, do nothing on Sunday which you cannot do in the name of the Lord Jesus, and keep the day as much as possible free for worship and for spiritual growth. This does not preclude the extension of friendship or the worshipful enjoyment of the beauties of nature, but it must include the assembling of ourselves together and the exhorting of one another, each provoking the other "unto love and good works."

How God Guides

Epworth League Topic. Ex. 18 : 17–22; Acts 16 : 10; James 1 : 5–7

NO traveler, in the days when travel for pleasure was possible abroad, would have thought of going to Europe without his Baedeker. No automobilist would start on a transcontinental trip without maps of the roads which he must travel. Yet many Christians try to travel an uncharted sea and to stumble to perfection along unknown paths, keeping themselves constantly lost in a spiritual wilderness. It is possible for us to know, and to know with assurance, God's plan for our lives. The Scriptures are full of evidence as to the willingness of God to guide those who are willing to follow his leadership. When Moses found himself overburdened with the cares of a nation, God sent Jethro, his father-in-law, to suggest the appointment of judges over tens and hundreds and thousands, who should judge the lesser matters and send up to Moses only those exceeding their powers. Thus Moses was relieved of the petty details of his administration and given freedom for spiritual leadership.

Paul was guided into Macedonia by a direct revelation of the will of God, imparted to him in a dream. James advised the early church, and his advice is good today, that "if any of you lack wisdom let him ask of God, who giveth to all men liberally, and upbraideth not; and it shall be given him." James took pains to stress the necessity of full faith in prayer, saying, "Let him ask in faith, nothing wavering." Thus there are three ways in which God will guide our lives according to his purposes: through our friends, through direct revelation, and through prayer. Sometimes we are impatient at the suggestions of our friends. We are so certain of our power and so sure that we have thought things out properly and have reached the only wise solution, that sometimes we fret when our friends fail to agree with us. Sometimes we are even unkind in our replies, yet in rebuffing our friends we may be refusing the guidance of heaven. Sometimes we feel impelled to do a certain thing in a certain way, with an impulse which we cannot explain. It may be that the impulse is God's way of leading us. Sometimes we are doubtful, and the way before us is dark, our life seems to have raveled out, we seem to be getting nowhere. Then, more than ever, our place is on our knees, and we may be certain that prayer for guidance will be answered by assurance as to the proper course for us to take. The promise, "Lo, I am with you alway," means more than mere companionship. It means help and comfort and guidance.

The Road to Understanding

Continued from page 387

And how beautiful she was! How sweet! How dear! And how she had suffered in her loneliness! How he would love to make for her a future all gloriously happy and tender with his strong, encircling arms!

It was a pleasant picture. Burke Denby's heart quite swelled within him as he turned to leave the room.

Upstairs, the girl, the cause of it all, hurried with palpitating nervousness through the task of clothing two active little bodies in fresh garments. That her thoughts were not with her fingers was evident; but not until the summoning bell from the drawing-room gave her a few minutes' respite from duty did she have an opportunity really to think. Even then she could not think lucidly or connectedly. Always before her eyes was Burke Denby's face, ardent, pleading, confident. And he expected—Before she saw him again she must be ready, she knew, with her answer. But how *could* she answer?

Helen Barnet was lonely, heartsick, and frightened—a combination that could hardly aid in the making of a wise, unprejudiced decision, especially when one was very much in love. And Helen Barnet knew that she was that.

LESS than two years before, Helen Barnet had been the petted daughter of a village storekeeper in a small Vermont town. Then, like the proverbial thunderbolt, had come death and financial disaster, throwing her on her own resources. And not until she had attempted to utilize those resources for her support had she found how frail they were.

Though the Barnets had not been wealthy, the village store had been profitable; and Helen (the only child) had been almost as greatly overindulged as was Burke Denby himself. Being a very pretty girl, she had become the village belle before she donned long dresses. Having been shielded from work and responsibility, and always carefully guarded from everything unpleasant, she was poorly equipped for a struggle of any sort, even aside from the fact that there was, apparently, nothing that she could do well enough to be paid for doing it. In the past twenty months she had obtained six positions—and had abandoned five of them: two because of incompetency, two because of lack of necessary strength, one because her beauty was plainly making the situation intolerable. For three months now she had been nurse to Masters Paul and Percy Allen. She liked Mrs. Allen, and she liked the children. But the care, the confinement, the never-ending task of dancing attendance upon the whims and tempers of two active little boys, was proving to be not a little irksome to young blood unused to the restraints of self-sacrifice. Then, suddenly, there had come the visit to the Denby homestead, and the advent into her life of Burke Denby; and now here, quite within her reach, if she could believe her eyes and ears, was this dazzling, unbelievable thing—Burke Denby's love.

To be continued

Copyright, 1917, Kellogg Toasted Corn Flake Co.

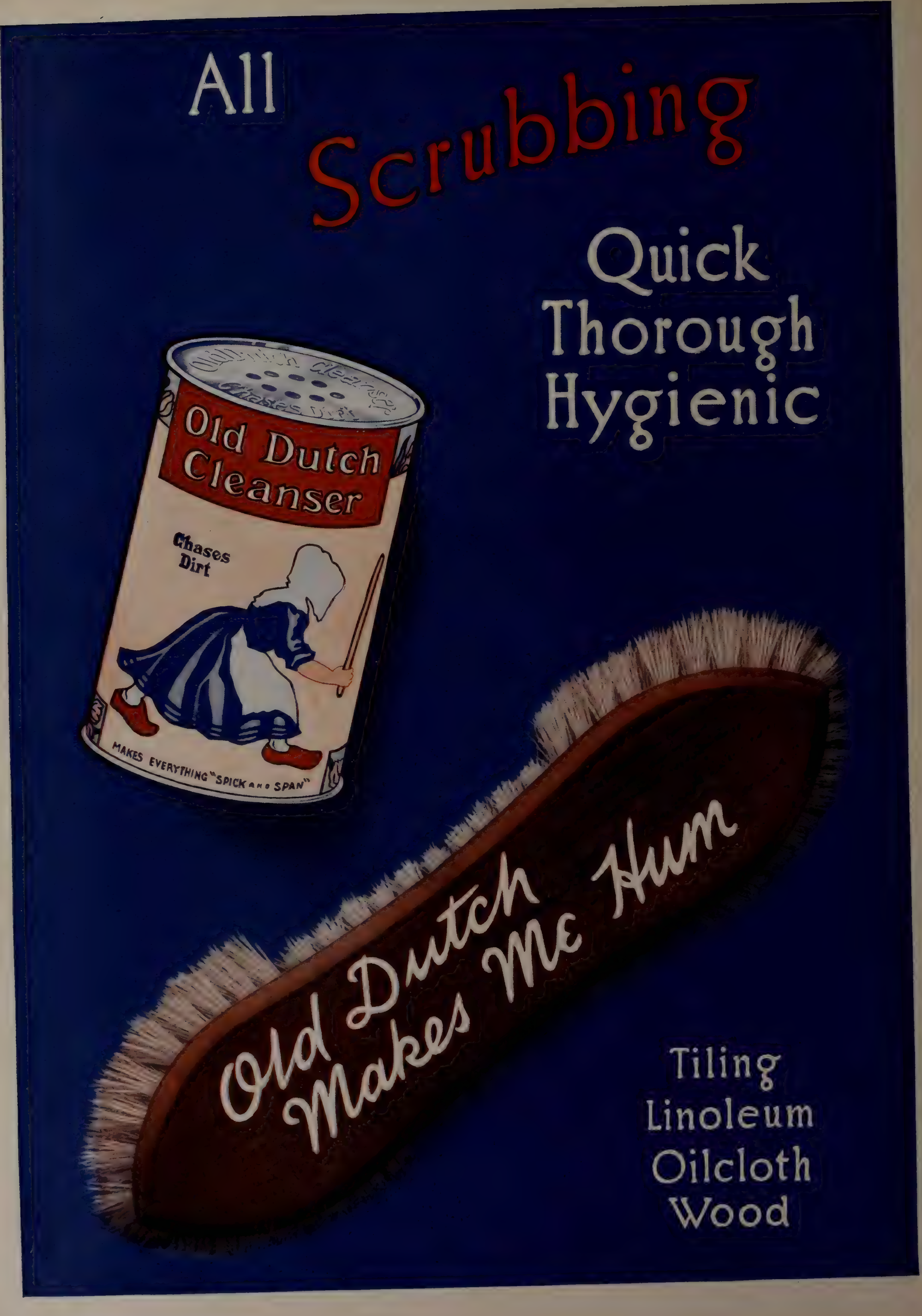
Every Helping of Kellogg's Proves How Good Corn Flakes Can Be

OVER a thousand-million dishes of Kellogg's Toasted Corn Flakes were eaten last year. No wonder people prefer Kellogg's—the Original. These tender golden flakes are crisp and appetizing, *thin*, delicately toasted, with a flavor tempting to the last spoonful. The right package has this signature:

W.K. Kellogg

KRUMBLES is Kellogg's *all-wheat* food. Every single tiny shred is thoroughly toasted.

Kellogg's
TOASTED
CORN
FLAKES
THE ORIGINAL HAS THIS SIGNATURE
W.K. Kellogg
KELLOGG TOASTED CORN FLAKE CO.
BATTLE CREEK MICH
WAXTITE


Old Dutch Cleanser
Chases Dirt
Chases Dirt
MAKES EVERYTHING "SPICK AND SPAN"
Old Dutch Makes Me Hum

All Scrubbing

Quick
Thorough
Hygienic

Tiling
Linoleum
Oilcloth
Wood

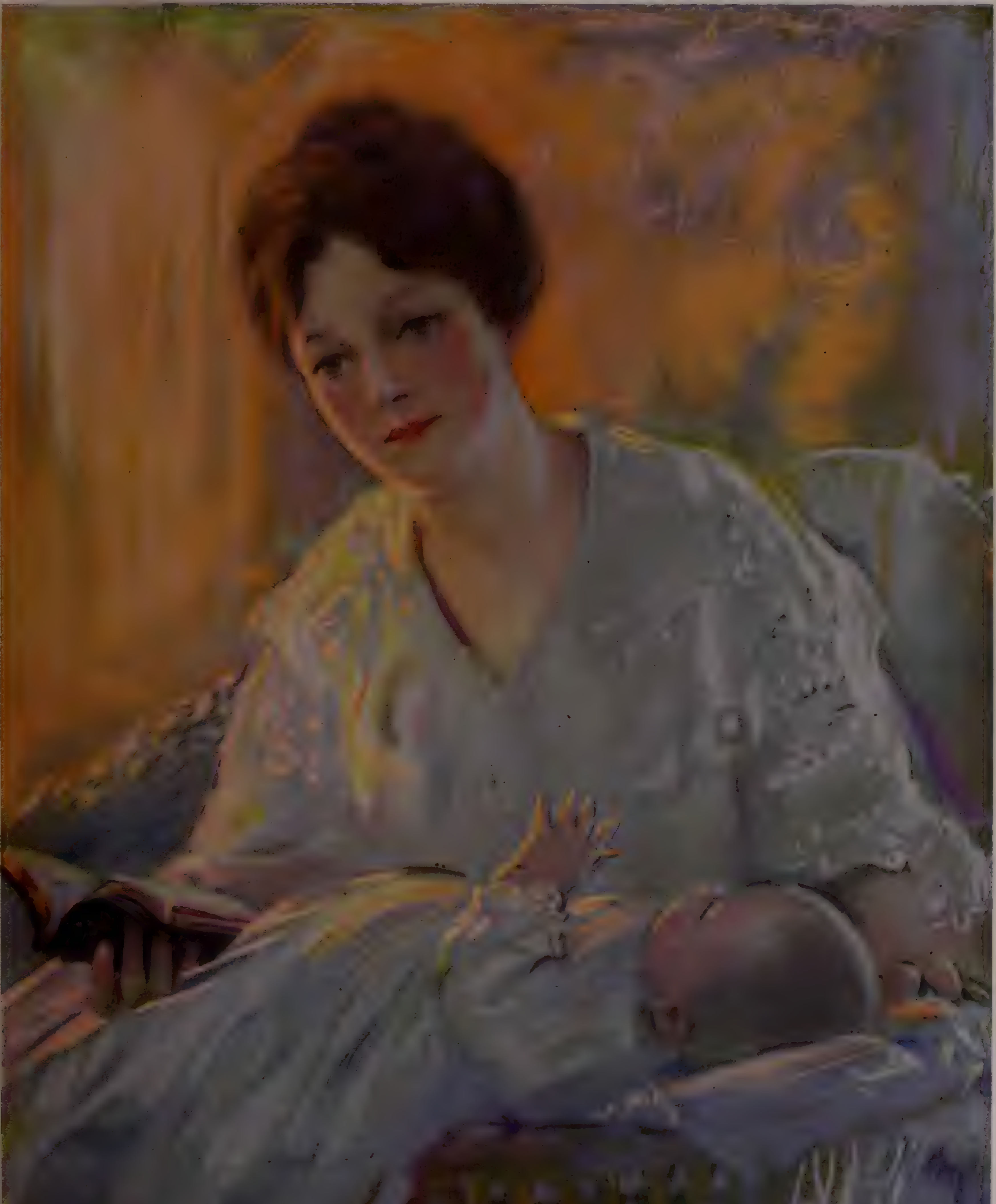
Christian Herald

COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

SUBSCRIPTION, $2.00 PER ANNUM
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

NEW YORK, APRIL 11, 1917

VOL. 40—NO. 15 PRICE 5 CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK



Painting by H. Willard Ortlip

I hold you close, all blossom-like and sweet—
And as I hold you, thrilling to my ear
There sounds an angel song of praise and joy,
That only you, and I, and God may hear!

WHERE THE "PALM" OLIVE GROWS

Spain is one of the great olive-producing countries of modern times. We send to her for the oil used in making Palmolive Soap, as merchants centuries ago used to send to Ancient Syria, the motherland of olives.

For since the days of Royal Egypt, Palm and Olive oils have been considered toilet essentials—Nature's perfect cleansing agents. But the old-time combination was crude. How the aristocrats of bygone days would have enjoyed the luxury of

PALMOLIVE SOAP

The smooth, creamy lather of the wholesome green cake, so refreshingly fragrant, keeps the most delicate skins fine and soft. Thus it is the most popular toilet soap in the world.

It leads a complete line of equally perfect toilet specialties. There is Palmolive shampoo, cold cream, vanishing cream, powder and rouge, price 50 cents each; Palmolive talcum, lip-rouge and shaving stick, price 25 cents each.

If your dealer does not carry a full stock, write us direct, enclosing price of article desired.

Week-end package mailed for 25 cents in stamps. Contains eight favorite Palmolive articles attractively packed.

B. J. JOHNSON SOAP COMPANY, Inc.
Milwaukee, Wisconsin
Canadian Factory: 155-157 George Street, Toronto, Ont.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
AN ILLUSTRATED NEWS WEEKLY FOR THE HOME

Maj. Gen. Hunter Liggett *Western Department* · Maj. Gen. J. J. Pershing *Southern Department* · Maj. Gen. T. H. Barry *Central Department* · Maj. Gen. J. F. Bell *Eastern Department* · Maj. Gen. Leonard Wood *Southeastern Department* · Brig. Gen. C. R. Edwards *Northeastern Department*

COMMANDERS OF THE AMERICAN ARMY DEPARTMENTS AS REORGANIZED MARCH 24

Our Nation in a State of War

THE Special Session of the Sixty-fifth Congress of the United States convened in Washington at noon on April 2. As it met, the air of the Capitol was charged with the expectation of vital action. It was the general feeling that the President would ask from Congress a recognition of a state of war, if not an actual declaration, and no one questioned the likelihood that Congress would be swift to act upon the Executive request. But there was not by any means a unanimous sense of the necessity for war. Delegations of those still willing to serve the cause of peace poured into Washington during Saturday and Sunday and more than a thousand citizens thronged the steps of the Capitol and poured through its corridors in a last effort to stay the threat of armed conflict. Other citizens also thronged the Capitol, just as determined as were the pacifists, but determined against peace. In the halls of Congress, too, opinions divided, individual representatives and senators, notably Senators Stone and Gronna, declaring their unalterable opposition to war at this time for the causes so far apparent. Peace, though not friendless, did not, however, play the major part in the play of forces at the nation's Capitol. War, the war that Secretary Lansing said we stood on the brink of only a few weeks ago, was recognized as a fact and even as the President and Congress went through the constitutional program, by which it is provided that this democracy shall turn from the arts of peace to the science of war, the several departments of the government were pushing forward every element of preparation for hostile action.

The Senate met only to recess until three o'clock to give the House time to organize. The House proceeded at once to the election of a speaker, one ballot only being required to re-elect as speaker, Champ Clark of Missouri. The Democrats were able also to hold enough votes to organize the House. There was, however, a minimum of partisanship in the proceedings and in the speeches that were made and there was a very evident intention on the part of the majority in both parties to "stand behind the President." The temper of the House and perhaps of the nation as well may have been well illustrated in this opening prayer of the chaplain. "Diplomacy has failed. Moral suasion has failed. Appeals to reason and justice have been swept aside. We abhor war and love peace, but if war has been or shall be forced upon us, we pray that the heart of every American citizen may throb with patriotic feeling and that a united people may rally around our President to hold up his hand in every measure deemed necessary to protect the lives of American citizens and safeguard our inheritance."

So certain was Representative Flood, Chairman of the Foreign Affairs Committee of the House, that the President would ask for a war declaration in some form, that he prepared a resolution for submission to the House after the President's communication should have been laid before the Congress. The resolution follows:

Whereas the recent acts of the Imperial German Government are acts of war against the government and people of the United States:

Resolved, by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America, in Congress assembled, that the state of war between the United States and the Imperial German Government which has thus been thrust upon the United States is hereby formally declared, and

That the President be and he is hereby authorized to take immediate steps not only to put the country in thorough state of defense, but also to exert all of its power and employ all of its resources to carry on war against the Imperial German Government and to bring the conflict to a successful termination.

This resolution was introduced into the House immediately after the conclusion of the President's address. An identical resolution was also introduced in the Senate and was referred to the Foreign Relations Committee.

President Wilson's Address at the Opening of Congress

At 8:30 P. M. on April 2, the President appeared before a joint session of the Sixty-fifth Congress and read the following message:

Gentlemen of the Congress:

I have called the Congress into extraordinary session because there are serious, very serious, choices of policy to be made, and made immediately, which it was neither right nor constitutionally permissible that I should assume the responsibility of making.

On the 3rd of February last I officially laid before you the extraordinary announcement of the Imperial German Government that on and after the first day of February it was its purpose to put aside all restraints of law or of humanity and use its submarines to sink every vessel that sought to approach either the ports of Great Britain and Ireland or the western coasts of Europe or any of the ports controlled by the enemies of Germany within the Mediterranean. That had seemed to be the object of the German submarine warfare earlier in the war, but since April of last year the Imperial Government had somewhat restrained the commanders of its undersea craft, in conformity with its promise, then given to us, that passenger boats should not be sunk and that due warning would be given to all other vessels which its submarines might seek to destroy, when no resistance was offered or escape attempted, and care taken that their crews were given at least a fair chance to save their lives in their open boats. The precautions taken were meager and haphazard enough, as was proved in distressing instance after instance in the progress of the cruel and unmanly business, but a certain degree of restraint was observed.

German Submarine Policy Sweeps Aside All Restrictions

The new policy has swept every restriction aside. Vessels of every kind, whatever their flag, their character, their cargo, their destination, their errand, have been ruthlessly sent to the bottom without warning and without thought of help or mercy for those on board, the vessels of friendly neutrals along with those of belligerents. Even hospital ships and ships carrying relief to the sorely bereaved and stricken people of Belgium, though the latter were provided with safe conduct through the proscribed areas by the German Government itself and were distinguished by unmistakable marks of identity, have been sunk with the same reckless lack of compassion or of principle.

I was for a little while unable to believe that such things would in fact be done by any government that had hitherto subscribed to humane practices of civilized nations. International law had its origin in the attempt to set up some law which would be respected and observed upon the seas, where no nation has right of dominion and where lay the free highways of the world. By painful stage after stage has that law been built up, with meager enough results, indeed, after all was accomplished that could be accomplished, but always with a clear view, at least, of what the heart and conscience of mankind demanded.

This minimum of right the German Government has swept aside, under the plea of retaliation and necessity and because it had no weapons which it could use at sea except these, which it is impossible to employ, as it is employing them, without throwing to the wind all scruples of humanity or of respect for the understandings that were supposed to underlie the intercourse of the world.

I am not now thinking of the loss of property involved, immense and serious as that is, but only of the wanton and wholesale destruction of the lives of noncombatants, men, women, and children, engaged in pursuits which have always, even in the darkest periods of modern history, been deemed innocent and legitimate. Property can be paid for; the lives of peaceful and innocent people cannot be. The present German submarine warfare against commerce is a warfare against mankind.

It is a war against all nations. American ships have been sunk, American lives taken, in ways which it has stirred us very deeply to learn of, but the ships and people of other neutral and friendly nations have been sunk and overwhelmed in the waters in the same way. There has been no discrimination.

Challenge is to all mankind. Each nation must decide for itself how it will meet it. The choice we make for ourselves must be made with a moderation of counsel and a temperateness of judgment befitting our character and our motives as a nation. We must put excited feeling away. Our motive will not be revenge or the victorious assertion of the physical might of the nation, but only the vindication of right, of human right, of which we are only a single champion.

Armed Neutrality Now Appears Impracticable

When I addressed the Congress on the 26th of February last I thought that it would suffice to assert our neutral rights with arms, our right to use the seas against unlawful interference, our right to keep our people safe against unlawful violence. But armed neutrality, it now appears, is impracticable. Because submarines are in effect outlaws, when used as the German submarines have been used against merchant shipping, it is impossible to defend ships against their attacks as the law of nations has assumed that merchantmen would defend themselves against privateers or cruisers, visible craft giving chase upon the open sea. It is common prudence in such circumstances, grim necessity indeed, to endeavor to destroy them before they have shown their own intention. They must be dealt with upon sight, if dealt with at all.

The German Government denies the right of neutrals to use arms at all within the areas of the sea which it has proscribed, even in the defense of rights which we modern publicist has ever before questioned their right to defend. The intimation is conveyed that the armed guards which we have placed on our merchant ship will be treated as beyond the pale of law and subject to be dealt with as pirates would be. Armed neutrality is ineffectual enough at best; in such circumstances and in the face of such pretensions it is worse than ineffectual; it is likely only to produce what it was meant to prevent; it is practically certain to draw us into the war without either the rights or the effectiveness of belligerents. There is one choice we cannot make, we are incapable of making; we will not choose the path of submission and suffer the most sacred rights of our nation and our people to be ignored or violated. The wrongs against which we now array ourselves are no common wrongs; they cut to the very roots of human life.

Advises Declaration of State of War

With a profound sense of the solemn and even tragical character of the step I am taking and of the grave responsibilities which it involves, but in unhesitating obedience to what I deem my constitutional duty, I advise that the Congress declare the recent course of the Imperial German Government to be in fact nothing less than war against the Government and people of the United States; that it formally accept the status of belligerent which has thus been thrust upon it; and that it take immediate steps not only to put the country in a more thorough state of defense, but also to exert all its power and employ all its resources to bring the Government of the German Empire to terms and end the war.

What War Will Involve

What this will involve is clear. It will involve the utmost practicable co-operation in counsel and action with the Governments now at war with Germany, and, as incident to that, the extension to those Governments of the most liberal financial credits, in order that our resources may so far as possible be added to theirs.

It will involve the organization and mobilization of all the material resources of the country to supply the materials of war and serve the incidental needs of the nation in the most abundant and yet the most economical and efficient way possible.

It will involve the immediate full equipment of the navy in all respects, but particularly in supplying it with the best means of dealing with the enemy's submarines.

It will involve the immediate addition to the armed forces of the United States, already provided for by law in case of war, of at least 500,000 men, who should, in my opinion, be chosen upon the principle of universal liability to service, and also the authorization of subsequent additional increments of equal force so soon as they may be needed and can be handled in training.

It will involve also, of course, the granting of adequate credits of the Government, sustained, I hope, so far as they can equitably be sustained by the present generation, by well conceived taxation.

I say sustained so far as may be equitable by taxation, because it seems to me that it would be most unwise to base the credits, which will now be necessary, entirely on money borrowed. It is our duty, I most respectfully urge, to protect our people, so far as we may, against the very serious hardships and evils which would be likely to arise out of the inflation which would be produced by vast loans.

In carrying out the measures by which these things are to be accomplished we should keep constantly in mind the wisdom of interfering as little as possible in our own preparation and in the equipment of our own military forces with the duty—for it will be a very practical duty—of supplying the nations already at war with Germany with the materials which they can obtain only from us or by our assistance. They are in the field and we should help them in every way to be effective there.

I shall take the liberty of suggesting, through the several executive departments of the Government, for the consideration of your committees, measures for the accomplishment of the several objects I have mentioned. I hope that it will be your pleasure to deal with them as having been framed after very careful thought by the branch of the Government upon whom the responsibility of conducting the war and safeguarding the nation will most directly fall.

Our Object to Vindicate Principles of Peace

While we do these things, these deeply momentous things, let us be very clear, and make very clear to all the world, what our motives and our objects are. My own thought has not been driven from its habitual and normal course by the unhappy events of the last two months, and I do not believe that the thought of the nation had been altered or clouded by them. I have exactly the same things in mind now that I had in mind when I addressed the Senate on the 22d of January last; the same that I had in mind when I addressed the Congress on the 3rd of February and on the 26th of February. Our object now, as then, is to vindicate the principles of peace and justice in the life of the world as against selfish and autocratic power, and to set up among the really free and self-governed peoples of the world such a concert of purpose and of action as will henceforth insure the observance of those principles.

Neutrality is no longer feasible or desirable where the peace of the world is involved and the freedom of its peoples, and the menace to that peace and freedom lies in the existence of autocratic Governments, backed by organized force which is controlled wholly by their will, not by the will of their people. We have seen the last of neutrality in such circumstances. We are at the beginning of an age in which it will be insisted that the same standards of conduct and of responsibility for wrong done shall be observed among nations and their Governments that are observed among the individual citizens of civilized States.

America Has No Quarrel with German People

We have no quarrel with the German people. We have no feeling toward them but one of sympathy and friendship. It was not upon their impulse that their Government acted in entering this war. It was not with their previous knowledge or approval. It was a war determined upon as wars used to be determined upon in the old, unhappy days, when peoples were nowhere consulted by their rulers and wars were provoked and waged in the interest of dynasties or of little groups of ambitious men who were accustomed to use their fellow men as pawns and tools.

Self-governed nations do not fill their neighbor States with spies or set the course of intrigue to bring about some critical posture of affairs which will give them an opportunity to strike and make conquest. Such designs can be successfully worked out only under cover and where no one has the right to ask questions. Cunningly contrived plans of deception or aggression, carried, it may be, from generation to generation, can be worked out and kept from the light only within the privacy of courts or behind the carefully guarded confidences of a narrow and privileged class. They are happily impossible where public opinion commands and insists upon full information concerning all the nation's affairs.

A steadfast concert for peace can never be maintained except by a partnership of democratic nations. No autocratic Government could be trusted to keep faith within it or observe its covenants. It must be a league of honor, a partnership of opinion. Intrigue would eat its vitals away; the plottings of inner circles who could plan what they would and render account to no one would be a corruption seated at its very heart. Only free peoples can hold their purpose and their honor steady to a common end and prefer the interests of mankind to any narrow interest of their own.

Russian Revolution Has Heartened the World

Does not every American feel that assurance has been added to our hope for the future peace of the world by the wonderful and heartening things that have been happening within the last few weeks in Russia? Russia was known by those who knew it best to have been always in fact democratic at heart in all the vital habits of her thought, in all the intimate relationships of her people that spoke their natural instinct, their habitual attitude toward life. The autocracy that crowned the summit of her political structure, long as it had stood and terrible as was the reality of its power, was not in fact Russian in origin, character, or purpose; and now it has been shaken off and the great, generous Russian people have been added, in all their native majesty and might, to the forces that are fighting for freedom in the world, for justice, and for peace. Here is a fit partner for a League of Honor.

One of the things that has served to convince us that the Prussian autocracy was not and could never be our friend is that from the very outset of the present war it has filled our unsuspecting communities, and even our offices of government, with spies and set criminal intrigues everywhere afoot against our national unity of counsel, our peace within and without, our industries and our commerce. Indeed, it is now evident that its spies were here even before the war began; and it is unhappily not a matter of conjecture, but a fact proved in our courts of justice, that the intrigues, which have more than once come perilously near to disturbing the peace and dislocating the industries of the country, have been carried on at the instigation, with the support, and even under the personal direction of official agents of the Imperial Government, accredited to the Government of the United States.

Even in checking these things and trying to extirpate them we have sought to put the most generous interpretation possible upon them because we knew that their source lay, not in any hostile feeling or purpose of the German people toward us, (who were, no doubt, as ignorant of them as we ourselves were,) but only in the selfish designs of a Government that did what it pleased and told its people nothing. But they have played their part in serving to convince us at last that that Government entertains no real friendship for us, and means to act against our peace and security at its convenience. That it means to stir up enemies against us at our very doors the intercepted note to the German Minister at Mexico City is eloquent evidence.

We Accept Battle with Natural Foe of Liberty

We are accepting this challenge of hostile purpose because we know that in such a Government, following such methods, we can never have a friend; and that in the presence of its organized power, always lying in wait to accomplish we know not what purpose, can be no assured security for the democratic Governments of the world. We are now about to accept the gauge of battle with this natural foe to liberty and shall, if necessary, spend the whole force of the nation to check and nullify its pretensions and its power. We are glad, now that we see the facts with no veil of false pretense about them, to fight thus for the ultimate peace of the world and for the liberation of its peoples, the German peoples included; for the rights of nations, great and small, and the privilege of men everywhere to choose their way of life and of obedience.

The world must be made safe for democracy. Its peace must be planted upon the tested foundations of political liberty. We have no selfish ends to serve. We desire no conquest, no dominion. We seek no indemnities for ourselves, no material compensation for the sacrifices we shall freely make. We are but one of the champions of the rights of mankind. We shall be satisfied when those rights have been made as secure as the faith and the freedom of nations can make them.

Just because we fight without rancor and without selfish object, seeking nothing for ourselves but what we shall wish to share with all free peoples, we shall, I feel confident, conduct our operations as belligerents without passion and ourselves observe with proud punctilio the principles of right and of fair play we profess to be fighting for.

I have said nothing of the Governments allied with the Imperial Government of Germany because they have not made war upon us or challenged us to defend our right and our honor. The Austro-Hungarian Government has, indeed, avowed its unqualified indorsement and acceptance of the reckless and lawless submarine warfare, adopted now without disguise by the Imperial German Government, and it has therefore not been possible for this Government to receive Count Tarnowski, the Ambassador recently accredited to this Government by the Imperial and Royal Government of Austria-Hungary; but that Government has not actually engaged in warfare against citizens of the United States on the seas, and I take the liberty, for the present at least, of postponing a discussion of our relations with the authorities at Vienna. We enter this war only where we are clearly forced into it because there are no other means of defending our right.

It will be all the easier for us to conduct ourselves as belligerents in a high spirit of right and fairness because we act without animus, not with enmity toward a people or with the desire to bring any injury or disadvantage upon them, but only in armed opposition to an irresponsible Government which has thrown aside all considerations of humanity and of right and is running amuck.

We Are the Sincere Friends of the German People

We are, let me say again, the sincere friends of the German people, and shall desire nothing so much as the early re-establishment of intimate relations of mutual advantage between us, however hard it may be for them for the time being to believe that this is spoken from our hearts. We have borne with their present Government through all these bitter months because of that friendship, exercising a patience and forbearance which would otherwise have been impossible.

We shall happily still have an opportunity to prove that friendship in our daily attitude and actions toward the millions of men and women of German birth and native sympathy who live among us and share our life, and we shall be proud to prove it toward all who are in fact loyal to their neighbors and to the Government in the hour of test. They are most of them as true and loyal Americans as if they had never known any other fealty or allegiance. They will be prompt to stand with us in rebuking and restraining the few who may be of a different mind and purpose. If there should be disloyalty, it will be dealt with with a firm hand of stern repression; but, if it lifts its head at all, it will lift it only here and there and without countenance except from a lawless and malignant few.

It is a distressing and oppressive duty, gentlemen of the Congress, which I have performed in thus addressing you. There are, it may be, many months of fiery trial and sacrifice ahead of us. It is a fearful thing to lead this great, peaceful people into war, into the most terrible and disastrous of all wars, civilization itself seeming to be in the balance.

Right Is More Precious than Peace

But the right is more precious than peace, and we shall fight for the things which we have always carried nearest our hearts—for democracy, for the right of those who submit to authority to have a voice in their own Governments, for the rights and liberties of small nations, for a universal dominion of right by such a concert of free peoples as shall bring peace and safety to all nations and make the world itself at last free.

To such a task we can dedicate our lives and our fortunes, everything that we are and everything that we have, with the pride of those who know that the day has come when America is privileged to spend her blood and her might for the principles that gave her birth and happiness and the peace which she has treasured.

God helping her, she can do no other.

WAR PRISONERS HEAR THE GOSPEL GLADLY

A NUMBER of interesting letters have been received from various evangelical pastors associated in the operations of the Gospel Committee for Work among War Prisoners in the great German concentration camps. One of these devoted workers is Pastor Flad, of Paderborn, who writes that, with the shifting of a very large number of the prisoners from the big camps to the industrial districts, there was necessarily a change in pastoral work. The military authorities issued an order directing that the local pastors in the new districts should assume the spiritual care of the prisoners. This was a relatively easy arrangement to carry through where the prisoners were Roman Catholics; they were simply led to the Catholic church by their guards. It was, however, different in the case of the evangelical English among the captives, for the local pastors, with few exceptions, knew no English. However, a number of retired missionaries came forward and tendered their services to the Committee, and so the difficulty was overcome.

PASTOR FLAD, who spent fully six months in organizing this new phase of the work, gives an interesting description of its progress. He appeared before the assembled prisoners in the German church, in Anglican vestments and without even the slightest protest on the part of his colleagues. The service was made familiar to the prisoners, and the regular congregegation of the church was excluded while the prisoners worshiped. They were permitted occasionally to bring their own instruments, violins, cornets, etc., to accompany the singing.

Through Pastor Flad's thoughtful arrangement, and with the consent of the local pastors, a combination of the two services was made, and the prisoners themselves were invited to make a choice of some one of their number who should conduct that part of the prayer service which was to appeal especially to them. This offer was accepted with thanks and appreciation, and was evidently very satisfactory to the prisoners. "My colleagues," writes the pastor, "cordially warmed to the cause throughout these services, which had relegated prejudice and resentment against the English to the province of political feeling. We said to ourselves, 'This is a matter of caring for the needs and the healing of immortal souls.' Many of us were deeply affected by the singing of the English soldiers, by their devotional mood, and their hearty participation in the prayers and the responses." And in this way, and after the same pattern, regular services for the prisoners were instituted in many of the working units (or Kommandos). The local ministers were deeply interested in the work, and aided greatly in the choice of religious literature. They were successful in coming into friendly relations with the prisoners, in spite of the gulf of language and other differences.

Distribution of Scriptures, Tracts and Booklets by the Field Missionaries of our Gospel Committee for War Prisoners during 1916.

Languages	*Bibles*	*New Test.*	*Bible Parts*	*"Good Comrades"*	*Books*	*Tracts*
Russian.....	325	1,688	3,034	11,701	416	174,597
Ruthenian...	257	282	79	....	.	12,736
Polish......	60	363	6,340	....	..	17,904
French......	18	430	171	1,030	122	61,289
English.....	40	140	....	....	21	544
Italian......	..	5	4,350	....	..	.....
Esthonian...	15	98	....	....	7	40
Lettish......	1	77	1,025	....	3	6
Serbian.....	10	131	3,525	....	..	68
Hebrew.....	11	17	85	....	..	81
Lithuanian..	.	4	....	....	..	3,000
Flemish.....	11	45	....	....	..	.....
Rumanian...	..	12	....	....	..	.....
Croatian....	..	2	....	....	..	.....
Mazurian...	..	..	900	....	..	.. .
Totals....	750	3,294	19,509	12,731	569	270,265

Total Scriptures—23,553 Total Tracts, etc., 283,565

"Those cases were, of course," Pastor Flad explains, "more satisfactory and gratifying where a visit led to my discovery and enlistment of a colleague, who was master of English, and who now held regular services for the English prisoners in the neighboring Kommandos. This was the case in the camp at Wittenberg, where Rev. Mr. Krdsmann, formerly German pastor in Liverpool, holds services regularly. To hold each service he has to travel by wagon from his home at Zenden, three hours distant. Another former German pastor of Liverpool, M. Rosenkranz, now serves regularly half a dozen Kommandos in the district. Two of these Kommandos informed me that I need not trouble myself about them, as they were attended to by a pastor who was master of English, and who had taken over the ministry of the neighboring Kommandos."

ANOTHER devoted pastor who is doing effective service in connection with the plans of the Gospel Committee for Work among War Prisoners is Superintendent Klingender of Paderborn, who has the religious care of a large number of prisoners. At the outbreak of the war he could not speak a word of English, but now he has so progressed that he can hold devotional services in that language. The first ministerial service he conducted was touching. In September, 1914, a young English officer lay seriously wounded in a hospital in Paderborn. A pressure of the hand and a prayer in German were all that could be offered at first. Then the superintendent made use of his splendid gift of song to bring comfort to the wounded man. He procured an English Hymn book through the kindness of the wife of Major Von Bodelschwing, and on his next visit to the hospital asked the invalid prisoner which was his favorite hymn. Then the superintendent went back to Mrs. Von Bodelschwing, and had her help him with the pronunciation. To the astonishment of the wounded man, the superintendent on his next visit sang to him the whole of the beautiful hymn: "The King of Love my Shepherd is, Whose Goodness Faileth Never." Greatly moved, and sincerely thankful, the Englishman pressed his hand—it was his confirmation hymn. That many English prisoners in the early days of the war received a deep impression through this kindly superintendent has been shown again and again by the inquiries of prisoners in the working sections and the hearty greetings they have sent to him through other pastors.

But the most gracious thing about him is that he has thrown his own church open to the prisoners—the time-honored Abdinghof Church. Since the spring of 1916 there has been a regular fortnightly service held there for the English on Sundays at 5 o'clock. The people of three Kommandos are led to this. A German soldier in gray uniform plays the organ. The English prisoners who worship there appear always very clean and well dressed. A few Belgian and French prisoners sometimes come with them, for whom also a few words are read in their own tongue, and for whom the Lord's Prayer, the Creed and a prayer in French are introduced into the English service. The pleasure of a trip to town, and the joy of being able to sing their own hymns and repeat their prayers in a beautiful church, and to hear an English sermon read by the superintendent, makes these people come gladly. They are, of course, full of gratitude for what the superintendent offers them so regularly.

WRITING of his own services Pastor Flad says: "Once a month I hold the Sunday service for our men in gray, in the large room and the adjoining

Continued on page 441

Russian prisoners receiving their rations at the prison-camp kitchen

A WEEK *in the* WORLD'S NEWS

© International Film Service, Inc.

For the fifth time since 1776 Independence Hall in Philadelphia is being used as a recruiting station for the armed forces of the Union

Germany Knows No Cause for War With America

"GERMANY never had the slightest intention of attacking the United States of America, and does not have such intention now. It never desired war against the United States of America and does not desire it today," declared the German Imperial Chancellor, Dr. von Bethmann-Hollweg, in a speech in the Reichstag on March 29. Concerning relations with the United States, the chancellor continued: "Within the next few days the directors of the American nation will be convened by President Wilson for an extraordinary session of Congress in order to decide the question of war or peace between the American and German nations. How did these things develop? More than once we told the United States that we made restricted use of the submarine weapon, expecting that England could be made to observe, in her policy of blockade, the laws of humanity and international agreements. This blockade policy—this I expressly recall—has been called 'illegal and indefensible' by President Wilson and Secretary of State Lansing. Our expectations, which we maintained during eight months, have been disappointed completely. England not only did not give up her illegal and indefensible policy of blockade, but uninterruptedly intensified it. England, together with her allies, arrogantly rejected the peace offers made by us and our allies, and proclaimed her war objects, which aim at our annihilation and that of our allies. Then we took unrestricted submarine warfare into our hands; then we had to for our defense. If the American nation considers this a cause for which to declare war against the German nation, with which it has lived in peace for more than one hundred years, if this action warrants an increase of bloodshed, we shall not have to bear the responsibility for it. The German nation, which feels neither hatred nor hostility against the United States of America, will also bear and overcome this."

St. Louis, Armed, Evades Submarines. The American liner St. Louis, armed for defense against submarines, reached an English port on March 27 with thirty-one passengers and a complete cargo of non-contraband goods. As she entered the submarine zone, the St. Louis was met by English patrol boats. No submarines were sighted. She was followed into port by the American liner Manchuria, also armed but carrying no passengers.

Will not Interne Germans. Secretary of War Baker on March 26 authorized the statement that "everybody of every nationality who conducts himself in accordance with American law will be free from official molestation, both now and in the future." It is said to be the opinion of the department that serious uprisings can be guarded against without resorting to detention camps, which would be highly expensive and would also work a great hardship to many innocent people.

Swedish Cabinet Resigns. King Gustav of Sweden on March 28 accepted the resignation of the entire cabinet. The resignations had been handed to him on March 5 following the defeat of the government in parliament, which appropriated only one-third of the sum requested for the preservation of Swedish neutrality.

British Women to Vote. Various events have forced the British Parliament to consider seriously the question of electoral reform. There is a well defined movement toward complete democratic franchise, with which it is expected will go both Irish home rule and woman suffrage. Former Premier Asquith proposed in the British Commons on March 28 a program for electoral reform which included woman suffrage. Six months' residence or the occupation of business premises were to be the only qualifications for voting, men and women to be admitted to the suffrage on equal terms. Premier Lloyd George on the same day paid a warm tribute to the work of women in connection with the war, stating that the present possibility of victory existed only because of the work of the women, that the whole industrial fabric would have to be recast after the war, and that "to give women no voice therein would be an outrage. It would be inequitable, unjust and ungrateful." There is every evidence that the election for Parliament which will follow the war will find the women in full possession of the ballot. Home rule in Ireland may come before the end of the war.

Reserve Bank Aids Nation. The Federal Reserve Bank on March 28 cashed $50,000,000 in treasury certificates in order to enable the treasury to pay for the Danish West Indies and to maintain a working level of funds in the treasury. The Federal Reserve Board also authorized advances by national banks and reserve banks against warrants for supplies for the different departments of the government, issued in excess of appropriations, pending the passage by Congress of supply bills which failed at the last session.

Would Raise Freight Rates. An informal conference between the members of the Interstate Commerce Commission and representatives of Eastern railroads was held in Washington on March 28 to discuss proposed advances in freight-rates. The Eastern roads were reported to be seeking an advance of 15 per cent. on all commodities except ore, coal and coke. Western lines were expected to ask for a similar increase, while Southern lines were said to have submitted figures showing that increases needed to meet additional costs of operation ranged between 18 and 22 per cent. The commission on March 30 refused to suspend tariffs proposed for rail and lake lines, thus granting these lines a 5 per cent. increase.

Governor of The Virgin Islands. Rear Admiral James H. Oliver, U. S. N., was named on

A submarine chaser built for the British. Uncle Sam will probably build 500 of them. They make thirty knots an hour and carry rapid fire-guns

March 28 to be temporary governor of the Virgin Islands, formerly the Danish West Indies, which were officially taken over by the United States government on Saturday, March 31. Admiral Oliver will govern the islands under the authority of the Secretary of the Navy until Congress provides a permanent form of government, and the islands will be known as the Virgin Islands, pending a decision as to their final designation.

Held in News Quarantine. By agreement between themselves and the German government, the Americans who had been directing the Belgian relief work in Belgium and the German-occupied portions of France were permitted to live for three weeks as guests of the German government in some German city which they selected in order that there might be no possibility of their being able to give any valuable military information to the enemy. The first announcement indicated that American Ambassador Whitlock would also be subjected to the same restraint, but this was later proved incorrect. Mr. Whitlock and his suite were expected on March 30 to proceed at once to Havre, via Switzerland.

Martial Law in Spain. Because of a threatened general strike, the Spanish cabinet on March 29 issued a proclamation suspending the constitutional guarantees. The general strike was said to have a revolutionary and patriotic character. The ringleaders were being arrested and their meeting places closed.

Fragments of News. It was officially announced in Mexico City on March 25 that Mexico was preparing to meet, in the near future, the interest on such of the foreign debt as it considered legitimate. Interest payments were suspended three years ago during the Huerta régime. . . . The officers and men of the interned German cruisers Kronprinz Wilhelm and Prinz Eitel Friedrich were interned at Forts McPherson and Oglethorpe, near Atlanta, Ga., on March 27. The German sailors reached the camp just as retreat was sounded and, by command of the officers, stood at attention while the band played the Star Spangled Banner and the flag was lowered. The officers, however, declared that neither they nor their men would give any pledges. . . . Dr. Alexis Carrel, who has helped develop in French war hospitals the most successful methods of treating wounds, is expected to return to America to conduct a course of instruction for American army surgeons and Red Cross nurses in the Carrel-Dakin method of treating wounds. . . . More than 6,000 victims of last summer's infantile paralysis epidemic in New York City were still under treatment on March 24. It is expected that the after-care will result in the final complete restoration of most of the children. . . . The Western Union Telegraph Company on March 27 issued an order, effective May 1, making the eight-hour day the basis for pay for over 25,000 employees who are now working nine hours a day. They will receive the same pay for eight hours which they now receive for nine, or will receive one-eighth more working the same time. . . . The former German Minister to China, Admiral von Hintze, and twenty-seven members of the German legation sailed from Shanghai on March 28 for San Francisco. . . . The United States Supreme Court on March 26 upheld the order of the Interstate Commerce Commission, denying the application of the Lehigh Valley Railroad Company to retain its line of steamers on the Great Lakes. . . . Senator A. A. Jones of New Mexico, who by inadvertence was referred to in the Christian Herald of March 21 as a Republican, is in reality a member of the Democratic party. . . . The National City Bank of New York estimates that the commerce of the world for the year 1916 reached a total of $45,000,000,000, $5,000,000 in excess of the former high record made in 1913. The United States led the world, her commerce exceeding that of Great Britain, the next highest, by a little over $700,000,000. . . . Cuban government troops on March 29 fought a decisive engagement with rebels in the neighborhood of Santiago, driving the rebels from their positions. It was expected that one more engagement would take place, but the rebels surrendered. . . . Officers of the Bell Telephone Company of New York admitted on March 30 that in the event of war there would probably be no new telephone construction and very little extension of present facilities, as the needs of the government would absorb all of the material available. . . . A force of Villistas, said to have been under the personal command of Villa, on March 30, was defeated by Mexican federal troops in an attack upon Chihuahua City. Carranzistas have claimed to have captured 500 of Villa's men, and estimated his other casualties at 350. . . . It was announced on March 31 that the American corporations which had received contracts for munitions from the Allies had in nearly every case completed the contracts and that no new contracts were forthcoming. Shipments of explosives and firearms from ports in the United States from August 1, 1914, to January 31, 1917, are said to have amounted in value to $1,059,828,156. . . . Congress convened in special session at noon on April 2nd.

Admiral James H. Oliver
Governor of Virgin Islands

The War in Europe

By ANTHONY ARNOUX

ON the western front the fighting during the past week, extending from a point a little to the east of Arras to a point just north of the Aisne River and almost directly north of the town of Soissons, indicates rather clearly that the German retreat to the eastward, which has been going on for the past three weeks, has ceased, and that the main body of the Teutonic army has reached its definite position. The present German line departs from the main battle-line at a village called Beauvains. Then it winds with more or less curves, occasioned by the topography of the country, to another village named Savy, directly to the west of St. Quentin. This, the northern portion of the line, is the British sector. Owing to the comparative slowness of the advance, they have not as yet reached the German base line along the whole length of their portion of the front, and continual fighting of a rather minor character has taken place between their advance guards and the German rear-guards. This fighting has, however, been of rather a sanguinary nature.

From Savy south, the line makes a curve to the eastward, reaching its apex about half-way between St. Quentin and La Fere, and then curves back again to the west around the town of La Fere towards Chauny, where it again changes direction and runs southeastwardly to the River Aisne, which it reaches at a point about half way between Baine and Soissons. On this portion of the line, all the earlier part of the week, March 24 to March 31, there has been really hard fighting. The French, who have held this part of the front, have made gallant and sustained efforts to drive a wedge through the German lines between St. Quentin and La Fere, and also to attack the La Fere position from the southwest. Both of these efforts, in which the French are in contact with the main German armies, have made some progress, but neither has yet advanced to the point necessary to force an evacuation of La Fere. Were such evacuation forced, it would result in the entire German line from Lille in the west to Rheims in the east being compelled to fall back a considerable distance, at least thirty miles, and would mechanically force the Germans to leave Lille, Cambrai and St. Quentin. It looks as though these present French efforts with their infantry will have to be supported by the use of their heavy artillery before anything more can be accomplished, and as this artillery has not yet been moved up from the old line to the one they at present occupy, and probably cannot be until several weeks have elapsed, presumably the fighting here will grow less, as it has begun to do in the past few days.

There has also been some activity on the Champagne sector of this western front in the region of Tahure. There the Germans in the early part of the week made a thrust at the French positions and captured a trench or two, together with some 300 prisoners. The French later recaptured these trenches, taking a small number of prisoners.

Aerial activities increased during the week, but it is impossible to state with which side the advantage there finally rested.

On March 27, speaking in the House of Lords on the submarine menace, Lord Beresford made the statement that the number of vessels sunk by the German submarines in February was 281, with an aggregate tonnage of over 500,000, and in March, up to presumably the 26th, 255 vessels, whose tonnage exceeded 420,000. Lord Beresford also said that, with the longer days and the calmer weather, losses from submarine activity would increase, and expressed the opinion that the number of submarines disposed of by the British was not equivalent to the new ones the Germans were launching. To these figures given by Lord Beresford the ships destroyed by mines are apparently to be added. Last year Britain built new ships of an aggregate tonnage of 619,336, and Holland of 298,180, out of a total built in European yards of 1,303,790.

The British troopship Tyndareus, on the way to Hongkong on February 9, struck a mine off Cape Agulhas, the extreme southern point of Africa. The vessel was saved, and there were no casualties among the troops on board. The question of how a mine got to the extreme southern point of Africa is a very interesting one. The most obvious solution is that the German raider Moewe had been in this vicinity.

The Germans say that no military operations of importance from the Baltic to the Carpathians will be possible for some time, as the spring thaw has set in. This will dispose of any offensive against Petrograd or Minsk for the present, at least.

The Austro-Italian front has apparently become calm again. The Italians, however, continue to assert that an Austro-German offensive is shortly to open on that front and that it is Hindenburg's intention to attempt to break through northern Italy into southern France. This would be a body blow for both the French and Italians, if it could be done, as Genoa and Marseilles might both be taken, with very important results; but, like many other military operations which look attractive on the surface, when closely examined it hardly seems practicable.

The British have lost a couple of destroyers in the Channel during the week.

Nothing very much can be said of the interior situation in Russia, though on the surface it appears reasonably calm. On the Palestine front, just north of the Syrian-Egyptian boundary, the British have won a victory of some importance, and besides forcing a Turkish army of 20,000 to retreat after suffering heavy losses, have captured some 900 prisoners, including the Turkish commander and his staff. The battle lasted a couple of days, and the exact scene was near the river Wadi Ghuzzeh, which is five miles north of the town of Gaza and near the coast. The British appear to be about fifty miles southwest of Jerusalem, on this front. The country between is, however, rather difficult, and will not be easy to negotiate. The Turks have probably fallen back to the town of Gaza, and more fighting may be expected before that place is taken.

Various reports from German sources and from neutral sources in countries adjoining Germany indicate that the movement for the liberalizing of the German political system is constantly gaining momentum. The more liberal of the German press is outspoken in support of the movement for democratic institutions, and although the conservative elements are fighting hard to avoid any constitutional change pending the end of the war, the evidence at hand at the end of March indicated that the public pressure for immediate action could not much longer be resisted. In the debates in the Reichstag the Chancellor's exclamation of March 14, "Woe to the statesman who does not recognize the signs of the times," has been constantly reaffirmed. The Munich Post declares that with revolution in Russia "Germany now stands against an alliance of world democracy, and the people of the world are persuaded and are daily becoming more convinced that the triumph of freedom in the world is impossible so long as Germany remains what she is."

Lord Robert Cecil, British Blockade Minister, issued a formal statement on March 30 in answer to statements of Dr. von Bethmann-Hollweg in the Reichstag. In refutation of the Chancellor's claim that Germany renounced unrestricted use of the submarine in expectation that Great Britain would be made to observe in her blockade the laws of humanity and international agreements, Lord Cecil called attention to the statement made by the Chancellor in the institution of the unrestricted submarine warfare to be effect that as soon as "he himself, in agreement with the supreme army command, reached the conviction that ruthless U-boat warfare would bring Germany nearer to victorious peace, then the U-boat warfare would be started. This moment has now arrived. Last autumn the time was not ripe, but today the moment has come when with the greatest prospect of success we can undertake this enterprise."

Another German raider is reported in the South Atlantic, a French bark having arrived at Rio de Janeiro on January 30 with 200 men from various ships. The sailors stated that the raider was an armed sailing ship with a gasoline motor.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly by The Christian Herald, at the Bible House, Fourth Avenue, 8th and 9th Sts., New York City. The Officers are: Otto Koenig, President and Treasurer, Bible House, N. Y. City; Geo H. Sandison, Vice President, Bible House, N. Y. City; Theodore Waters, Secretary, Bible House, N. Y. City.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, $2.00 a year in advance. Remittances should be made in the safest manner available. Make checks and money orders payable to The Christian Herald.

FOREIGN POSTAGE.—For copies mailed outside the United States, Canada and Mexico, add one dollar a year to subscription price.

CHANGE OF DATE.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

EXPIRATION OF SUBSCRIPTION.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS.—It requires *three weeks'* time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

LETTERS should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at Post Office, New York, as Second-class Matter
Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

Reverends
J. H. Jowett, D.D.
and
C. C. Albertson, D.D.

DAILY MEDITATION

Reverend
E. W. Caswell
and
Prof. W. H. T. Dau

A Missing Hand

SUNDAY, April 15. Isa. 6 : 8. "*Who will go for me?*" Here is the Almighty waiting for a human instrument. The mere statement of such a possibility touches the soul with awe. The Father of our spirits has imposed upon himself a limitation which makes him dependent upon his children. There is divine work which tarries until the appointed soul arrives. We are exalted to be fellow laborers with God. What sublime dignity is hidden in the fellowship! What a coronal glory it confers upon the common life! The seemingly tiny inlet is related to the immeasurable seas. God's holy purposes lay hold of human ministries, and the insignificant inch is glorified by the Infinite.

And so it is that we men and women are to be standing at attention, waiting to receive our commissions. We are to have our loins girt and our lamps burning. We are to be "shod with the readiness of the Gospel of peace." For we never know when some purpose of the Lord is ripening, when a human instrument will be wanted and a new commission given. "At such an hour as ye think not the Son of Man cometh." And, therefore, it is our wisdom to be always ready, listening for the ennobling summons of the Lord. "How soon can you be ready for the Soudan?" Gordon was asked. "I am ready now," he answered. "As much as in me is," said the apostle Paul, "I am ready to preach the Gospel to you that are in Rome also."

And what are our commissions likely to be? For the vast majority of us they are likely to be quite ordinary errands. The essential things in human life are spiritual vitalities, and these are carried in the simplest ministries. Apparently commonplace fidelities are laden with heaven's grace. The crying needs of the world are elemental, and they are to be met by the elemental satisfaction of faith, and hope, and love. To be the minister of these graces is to be the fellow laborer of God. I remember an incident in "Aurora Leigh." Lucy Gresham, the poor seamstress, lay dying in an attic. Marian Erle, also a poor seamstress, was in the workroom with the other girls when she heard the news. Laying down her work at once she hastened away to the sufferer that she might be God's minister in the hour of need. "Why, God," thought Marian, "has a missing hand this moment; Lucy wants a drink, perhaps. Let others miss me! Never miss me, God!" That willingness to be the missing hand is the secret and the genius of a consecrated life.
J. H. J.

Daytime Mercies and Nighttime Songs

MONDAY, April 16. Ps. 42 : 8. "*Yet the Lord will command his loving-kindness in the daytime, and in the night his song shall be with me, and my prayer unto the God of my life.*" Daytime mercies and nighttime songs—these cover all the scope of life: health and sickness, youth and age, success and failure, wealth and poverty, birth and death. God is in it all. We are never left alone. We can not prosper without his help, and we do not suffer without his pity. His loving-kindness makes possible the day, and his comfort in the nighttime makes the darkness radiant with hope.

There never was a life in which were not some dark nights. It saves us from despair to know that there may be "songs in the night." Paul and Silas sang at midnight in the prison at Philippi. Jesus and his disciples, after the institution of the Memorial Supper, sang a song. This is the only mention we have of our Lord's singing, and it was at night, when the shadows of the blackest night the world ever saw were falling on him.

Perhaps the darkest night any of us ever pass through is when we become conscious of failing health, when life's glories fade into a candle's ray. Yet there may be song even in this nighttime, such a song as that of Paul, "Thanks be to God who giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ."

"My prayer unto the God of my life." Atheism excludes God from life. Pantheism confuses God with all life, depersonalizes him. Christianity makes God the God of each life. What else can mean so much to us as this? To think that our lives, frail as they are, belong to God! From him, for him, to him! If he be the God of our lives, then life is something more than "a barren peak between the shoreless seas of two eternities." It is something in which he is interested and imminent. Our prayers are not mockeries, our hopes are not phantoms of the brain, our struggle for immortality is not merely the empty protest of a material nature against its own destruction. The living God is our God, and in his sight there are no dead. He is the Changeless One, and amidst the ceaseless flux of things he hears the cry of his feeblest child, "O thou who changest not, abide with me."
C. C. A.

The High Degree of Love

TUESDAY, April 17. I Peter 4 : 8. "*Above all things have fervent charity among yourselves: for charity shall cover the multitude of sins.*" What the apostle binds upon the hearts of Christians in this text as the most important element in practical Christianity is the degree of the love which they must practice in their relation to their fellow men, in particular to their brethren. The emphasis in this text is on "fervent." Love, especially forgiving love, is a plain and common duty of Christians. It is the badge of Christian discipleship. Without it no one can be accepted as a Christian. But forgiving love is put to severe tests in a world where sinning is the rule, not the exception, every day.

The apostle who writes these words had on one occasion attempted to apply arithmetic to the exercise of love. His love had been strong enough to induce him to forgive the seventh offense of a brother. He considered that quite a good specimen of intense or fervent Christian love. The Lord's answer raised the required intensity to the seventieth power, and that was done only to make Peter understand that he must not number his pardons he issued, like the governor of a state, so that at the four hundred and ninety-first offense he would feel justified to say: "Brother, you have exhausted your privilege with me."

The Christian must never wink at wrongdoing, and must not give the impression that he is indifferent to the sins of his brethren. He must plainly and fearlessly declare things wrong that are wrong. But he must in every instance pity the wrongdoer and shield him in every possible and honest way from the public effects of his wrongdoing. It is such love that has conquered many a stubborn heart; it has "gained the brother," while the lack of intense love has made reprobates of such as had sinned from weakness, as all Christians do.
W. H. T. D.

The Agencies of Nature

WEDNESDAY, April 18. John 9 : 7. "*Go wash in the pool of Siloam.*" The opening of the eyes of the blind man was the last instance of Christ's miraculous healing of disease. It may be that this was the reason why Jesus turned the blind man away from the miracle-worker to the use of the means of nature. We should make every effort to heal ourselves, and then trust in him as though you could do nothing without him. Go to hospitals of healing, homes of care and comfort. Though Jesus is going away, he will be in nature's remedies and the physician's skill to heal and help. We must not fail to use Christ's forces in nature as well as in grace, for he is the Creator, and all things are sacred which he holds in his hand, the material as well as the spiritual.

Christ means every follower when he says, "Go ye into all the world for me; I ascend to my Father; go in my stead; be my ambassadors." Help save souls, heal bodies, care for the needy, comfort the sorrowing. Use all my powers to help every one everywhere. We are to behold Christ, looking through and utilizing all the agencies he has created in nature, in the Bible and in the illuminated hearts of his children. Nothing is small nor insignificant which he has given to mankind.
E. W. C.

Finding More Than We Seek

THURSDAY, April 19. Matt. 7 : 7. "*Seek, and ye shall find.*" Columbus, seeking a western passage to India, found a new hemisphere. Marshall, digging a mill-race, found gold on the Pacific coast. Alexander Graham Bell, trying to help the hard of hearing, stumbled upon the telephone. The patient and persistent seeker not only finds, but often finds much more than he seeks. We, praying for smooth seas, or prosperous journeys, or recovery from illness, find God. What if the sea be rough, or the journey hard? What if recovery be delayed or denied? If we find God, if we find a nearness to him, a trust in him, a comfort in his presence we had not known before, our prayer is justified.

Fellowship with God is our greatest need, and prayer is a means to that fellowship. Our minor needs are motives to prayer. If hunger and thirst and heat and cold and poverty and sickness and fires and floods and war impel us to prayer, these are the rude couriers showing us the way to the audience chamber of the King. They are our servants who open doors for us and bid us bow low when we come into the presence of the Creator of the rolling spheres and Potentate of time. God is the soul's eternal home. We who feel the weight of the world's weariness, who know the bitterness of its worst and the vanity of its best, by prayer find our way home.
C. C. A.

IF I HAD KNOWN

By Marion Bernice Craig

IF I had seen that home from which he came,
  Bare, cheerless, drear, and darkly desolate,
I should have had more charity—oh, shame
  That I should turn him friendless from my gate!

If I had known his yearnings for the good,
  And how he fought his losing fight alone,
If all his doubtings I had understood,
  I should have stayed his steps—if I had known.

I did not know; and when the tempter came,
  Speaking with evil questions in his heart,
He faltered—fell. I was the one to blame—
  I, who had failed to act a brother's part.

God Is With the Church

FRIDAY, April 20. Isa. 40 : 9. "*O Zion, that bringest good tidings, get thee up into the high mountain; O Jerusalem, that bringest good tidings, lift up thy voice with strength; lift it up, be not afraid; say unto the cities of Judah, Behold your God!*" Public disaster was about to overwhelm the commonwealth of Israel. The fearful catastrophe of the exile was beginning to cast its shadow before. Discerning men were reading the signs of the time, and interpreted them correctly as the doom of the political glory of God's elect race. What, then, would become of the promises made to this people, that out of them should come the Deliverer of the whole world? To arrest the despondency of Zion-Jerusalem, that is, of the church of the first dispensation, the prophet is sent to assert to its members in a most vigorous manner that God is with them, even though their national fortunes are waning.

God had never attached his gracious promises to their secular greatness. Even in their degradation and bondage he will remain their God, and the day shall come when all nations shall look with wonder at the despised race of the Jews, for out of Judah must come our Lord.

God's purposes concerning his church are ripening silently even when the external aspect of the church seems to be that of a decadent organization. When the affairs of the church seem to be in a disheartening condition, it is necessary that some one arise bold enough to assert the unconquerable power of that faith which rests on the word of God. Trumpet-tongued speakers should rise in the most prominent places and hurl a holy defiance at the forces that seek the ruin of the church, and tell them that they will never succeed. The church of God may suffer temporal losses and suffer a curtailment of its secular prestige, but it cannot be destroyed.
W. H. T. D.

A Brother's Love

SATURDAY, April 21. Gen. 44 : 2. "*Put my cup, the silver cup, in the sack's mouth of the youngest.*" Benjamin trembled when the silver cup was found in his sack. He did not know that it was a loving-cup from his lost brother Joseph; that it was placed there so as to bring the favorite brother to Joseph's arms again, as well as to reveal Joseph's forgiveness to all his brethren. Joseph must have said to himself, "If I let Benjamin go now, I shall never see him again to tell him of my great love."

The most beautiful brotherly scene in the Bible is when Joseph, with eyes flooded with tears and heart bursting with emotion, revealed himself to his terrified brothers by kissing all the older ones and throwing his arms around the neck of Benjamin, pouring out upon him the wealth of his heart's love.

Jesus, our Elder Brother, seeks to bring us back to himself by sending the Holy Spirit's convicting power into our hearts. How fearful and trembling we are when we return to the Saviour we have abused! Like culprits we stand before him awaiting our sentence, when, lo! he reveals himself, the compassionate Saviour, who loved us and gave himself for us, "the Friend who sticketh closer than a brother." Have we not betrayed him and sold him as the brothers sold Joseph? Does he not, like Joseph, receive us with open arms and feed us at his own table? Are not his storehouses full of the bread of life for all who will come unto him, without money and without price? Christ puts the silver cup of salvation to our lips, brimming full with the elixir of life, and tells us to go and bring the father, the mother, and all the family into his mansions of splendor, where there is room enough and to spare.
E. W. C.

THE ROAD TO UNDERSTANDING

BY ELEANOR H. PORTER *Author of* "Pollyanna"

Copyright, 1917, by Eleanor H. Porter

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING INSTALMENT

BURKE, motherless son of John Denby, had lived the first twenty-one years of his carefree life in the company of his over-indulgent father. Returning from college, he found there Mrs. Eunice Allen, his father's younger sister, on a visit, with her two little boys. The boys were in charge of their nurse, Helen Barnet, who less than two years before had been the petted daughter of a village storekeeper in Vermont. When death and financial disaster had come, she found how frail were the resources she tried to utilize for her support. In the last 20 months she had lost five positions. For three months she had been nurse to Mrs. Allen's children. Burke Denby took the boys for a drive almost every day, accompanied, of course, by their nurse. For a week he continued his drives with Masters Paul and Percy Allen; then four little words of Helen Barnet changed for him the earth and the sky above. "When I go away—" she began. With a quick glance at the children playing on the rug before the fireplace, he crossed straight to the plainly surprised young woman and dropped himself in a chair at her side.—Now here, quite within her reach, if she could believe her eyes and ears, was this dazzling, unbelievable thing—Burke Denby's love.

CHAPTER I—*Continued*

Frosted Cakes and Shotguns

HELEN BARNET knew all about love. Had she not lisped its praises in odes to the moon in her high-school days? It had to do with flowers and music and angels. On the old porch back home—what was it that long-haired boy used to read to her? Oh, Tennyson. That was it.

And now it had come to *her*—love. Not that it was exactly unexpected: she had been waiting for her lover since she had put up her hair, of course. But to have him come like this—and such a lover! So rich—and he was such a grand, handsome young man, too! And she loved him. She loved him dearly. If only she dared say "yes"! No more poverty, no more loneliness, no more slaving at the beck and call of some hated employer. Oh, if she only dared!

For one delirious moment Helen Barnet almost thought she did—dare. Then, bitterly, the thought of his position—and hers—rolled in upon her. Whatever else the last two wretched years had done for her, it had left her no illusions. She had no doubts as to her reception, as Burke Denby's wife, at the hands of Burke Denby's friends and relatives. And again, whatever the last two years had done for her, they had not robbed her of her pride. And the Barnets, away back in the little Vermont town, had been very proud. To Helen Barnet now, therefore, the picture of herself as Burke Denby's wife, flouted and frowned upon by Burke Denby's friends, was intolerable. Frightened and heartsick, she determined to beat a hasty retreat. It simply could not be. That was all. Very likely, anyway, Burke Denby had not been more than half in earnest himself.

The bell rang then again from the drawing-room, and Helen went down to get the children. In the hall she met Burke Denby; but she only shook her head in answer to his low "Helen, when may I see you?" and hurried by without a word, her face averted.

THREE times again within the next twenty-four hours she pursued the same tactics, only to be brought up sharply at last against a peremptory "Helen, you shall let me talk to you a minute! Why do you persist in hiding behind those two rascally infants all the time, when you know that you have only to say the word, and you are as free as the air?"

"But I must—that is—I can't say the word, Mr. Denby. Truly I can't!"

His face fell a little.

"What do you mean? You can't mean—you *can't* mean—you won't—marry me?"

She threw a hurried look about her. He had drawn her into the curtained bay window of the upper hallway, as she was passing on to the nursery.

"Yes, I mean—that," she panted, trying to release her arm from his clasp.

"Helen! Do you mean you don't *care!*" he demanded passionately.

"Yes, yes—that's what I mean." She pulled again at her arm.

"Helen, look at me. You can't look me straight in the eye and say you don't *care!*"

"Oh, yes, I can. I—I—" The telltale color flooded her face. With a choking little breath she turned her head quite away.

"You do—you do! And you shall marry me!" breathed the youth, his lips almost brushing the soft hair against her ear.

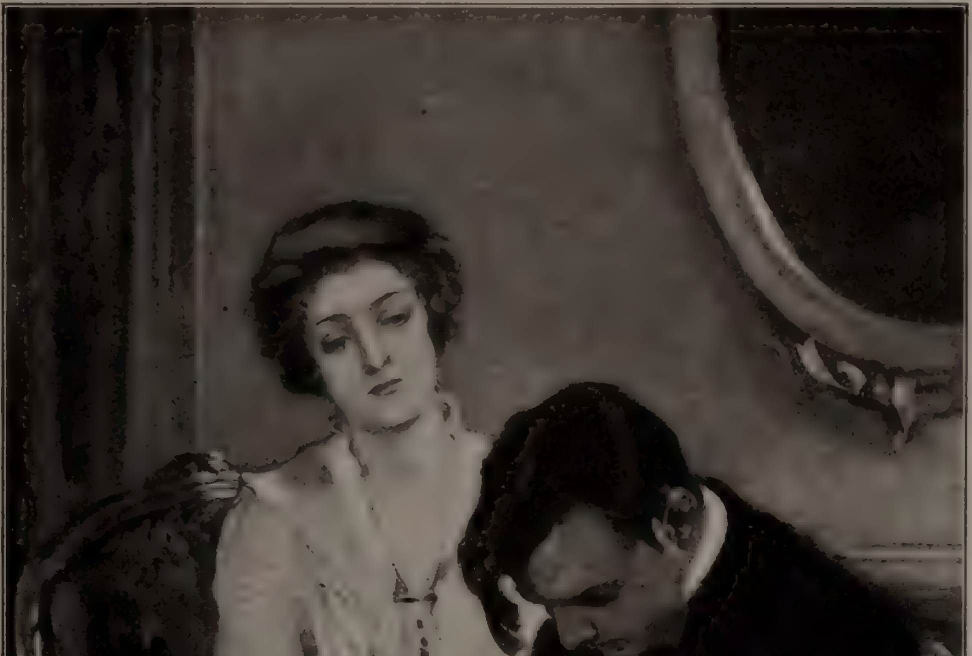
"No, no, Mr. Denby, I can't—I—*can't!*" With a supreme effort she wrenched herself free and fled down the hall.

If Helen Barnet thought this settled the matter, she ill judged the nature of the man with whom she had to deal. Unlimited frosted cakes and shotguns had not taught Burke Denby to accept no for an answer—especially for an answer to something he had so set his heart upon as he had this winning of Helen Barnet for his wife.

Burke Denby did not know anything about love. He had never sung odes to the moon, or read Tennyson to pretty girls on secluded verandas. He had not been looking for love to meet him around the bend of the next street. Love had come now as an Event, capitalized. Love was Life, and Life was Heaven—if it might be passed with Helen Barnet at his side. Without her it would be— But Burke ignored the alternative. It was not worth considering, anyway, for of course she would be at his side.

She loved him; he was sure of that. This fancied obstacle in the way that loomed so large in her eyes, he did not fear in the least. He really rather liked it. It added zest and excitement, and would make his final triumph all the more heart-warming and satisfying. He had only to convince Helen, of course, and the mere convincing would not be without its joy and compensation.

It was with really pleasurable excitement, therefore, that Burke Denby laid his plans and carried them to the triumphant finish of a carefully arranged tête-à-tête in the library, when he knew that they would have at least half an hour to themselves.



"Burke, listen! You're going to make good. We'll show them"

"There, I've got you now, you little wild thing!" he cried, closing the library door, and standing determinedly with his back to it, as she made a frightened move to go, at finding herself alone with him.

"But, Mr. Denby, I can't. I really must go," she palpitated.

"No, you can't go. I've had altogether too much trouble getting you here, and getting those blessed youngsters safely away with their mamma for a bit of a drive with my dad."

"Then you *planned* this?"

"I did." He was regarding her with half-quizzical, wholly fond eyes. "And I had you summoned to the library—but I was careful not to say who wanted you. Oh, Helen, Helen, how can you seek to avoid me like this, when you know how I love you!" There was only tenderness now in his voice and manner. He had taken both her hands in his.

"But you mustn't love me."

"Not love—my wife?"

"I'm not your wife."

"You're going to be, dear."

"I can't. I told you I couldn't, Mr. Denby."

"My name is 'Burke,' my love."

His voice was whimsically light again. Very plainly Mr. Burke Denby was not appreciating the seriousness of the occasion.

She flushed and bit her lip.

"I think it's real mean of you to—to make it so hard for me!" she half sobbed.

With sudden passion he caught her in his arms.

"Hard? *Hard?* Then if it's hard, it means you *do* love me. As if I'd give you up now! Helen, why do you torture me like this? Dearest, *when* will you marry me?"

She struggled feebly in his arms.

"I told you; never."

"Why not?"

No answer.

"Helen, why not?" He loosened his clasp and held her off at arms' length.

"Because."

"Because what?"

No answer again.

"You aren't—promised to any one else?" For the first time a shadow of uneasy doubt crossed his face.

She shook her head.

"Oh, no."

"Then what is it?"

Her eyes, frightened and pleading, searched his face. There was a tense moment of indecision. Then in a tragic burst it came.

"Maybe you think I'd—marry you, and be your wife, and have all your folks look down on me!"

"Look *down* on you?"

"Yes, because I'm not so swell and grand as they are. I'm only—"

With a quick cry he caught her to himself again, and laid a reproving finger on her lips.

"Hush! Don't you let me hear you say that again—those horrid words! You are you, *yourself*, the dearest, sweetest little woman that was ever made, and I love you, and I'm going to marry you. Look down on you, indeed! I'd like to see them try it!"

"But they will. I'm only a nurse-girl."

"Hush!" He almost shook her in his wrath. "I tell you, you are *you*—and that's all I want to know. And that's all anybody will want to know. I'm not in love with your ancestors, or with your relatives, or your friends. I don't love you because you are, or are not, a nurse-girl, or a school-teacher, or a butterfly of fashion. I even don't love you because your eyes are blue, or because your wonderful hair is like the softest of spun gold. It's just because you are you, sweetheart; and you, *just you*, are the whole wide world to me!"

"But—your father?"

"He will love you because I love you. Dad is my good chum—he's always been that. What I love, he'll love. You'll see."

"Do you think he really will?" A dawning hope was coming into her eyes.

"I'm sure he will. Why, dad is the other half of myself. Always, all the way up, dad has been like that. And everything I've wanted, he's always let me have."

She drew a tremulous breath of surrender.

"Well, of course, if I thought you all *wanted* me—"

"*Want you!*" With his impulsive lips on hers she had her answer, and there Burke Denby found his.

CHAPTER II

An Only Son

PROUD, and blissfully happy in his victory, Burke went to his father; and to his father (so far as the latter himself was concerned) he carried a bombshell.

For two reasons John Denby had failed to see what was taking place in his own home. First, because it would never have occurred to him that his son could fall in love with a nursemaid; secondly, because he had systematically absented himself from the house during the most of his sister's visit, preferring to take his sister away with him for drives and walks rather than to stay in the noisy confusion of toys and babies that his home had become. Because of all this, therefore, he was totally unprepared for what his son was bringing to him.

He welcomed the young man with affectionate heartiness.

"Well, my boy, it's good to see you! Where have you been keeping yourself all these two weeks?"

"Why, dad, I've been right here—in fact, I've been very much right here!"

The conscious color that crept to the boy's forehead should have been illuminating. But it was not.

"Yes, yes, very likely, very likely," frowned the man. "But, of course, with so many around— But soon we'll be by ourselves again. Not but what I'm enjoying your aunt's visit, of course," he added hastily. "But here are two weeks of your vacation gone, and I've scarcely seen you a minute."

"Yes; and that's one thing I wanted to talk about—college," plunged in the boy. "I've decided I don't want to finish my course, dad. I'd rather go into business right away."

The man drew his brows together, but did not look entirely displeased.

"Hm-m, well," he hesitated. "While I should hate not to see you graduated, yet—it's not so bad an idea, after all. I'd be glad to have you here for good that much earlier, son. But why this sudden right-about-face? I thought you were particularly keen for that degree."

Again the telltale color flamed in the boyish cheeks.

"I was—once. But, you see, then I wasn't thinking of—getting married."

"Married!" To John Denby it seemed suddenly that a paralyzing chill clutched his heart and made it skip a beat. This possible future marriage of his son, breaking into their close companionship, was the dreaded shadow that loomed ever ahead. "Nonsense, boy! Time enough to think of that when you've found the girl."

"But I have found her, dad."

John Denby paled perceptibly.

"You have—what?" he demanded. "You don't mean that you've— Who is she?"

"Helen. Why, dad, you seem surprised," laughed the boy. "Haven't you noticed—suspected?"

"Well, no, I haven't," retorted the man grimly. "Why should I? I never heard of the young lady before. What is this—some college tomfoolery? I might have known, I suppose, what would happen."

"College! Why dad, she's *here*. You know her. It's Helen,—Miss Barnet."

"Here! There's no one here but your aunt and——" He stopped, and half started from his chair. "You don't—you can't mean—your aunt's nursemaid!"

At the scornful emphasis an indignant red dyed the boy's face.

"I didn't think that of you, dad," he rebuked.

Angry as he was, the man was conscious of the hurt the words gave him. But he held his ground.

"And I did not think this of you, Burke," he rejoined coldly.

"You mean——"

"I mean that I supposed my son would show some consideration as to the woman he chose for his wife."

"Father!" The boyish face set into stern lines. The boyish figure drew itself erect with a majesty that would have been absurd had it not been so palpably serious. "I can't stand much of this sort of thing, even from you. Miss Barnet is everything that is good and true and lovely. She is in every way worthy—more than worthy. Besides, she is the woman I love—the woman I have asked to be my wife. Please remember that when you speak of her."

John Denby laughed lightly. Sharp words had very evidently been on the end of his tongue, when, with a sudden change of countenance, he relaxed in his chair, and said:

"Well done, Burke. Your sentiments do you credit, I'm sure. But aren't we getting a little melodramatic? I feel as if I were on the stage of a second-rate theater! However, I stand corrected; and we'll speak very respectfully of the lady hereafter. I have no doubt she is very good and very lovely, as you say; but"—his mouth hardened a little—"I must still insist that she is no fit wife for my son."

"Why not?"

"Obvious reasons."

"I suppose you mean—because she has to work for her living," flashed the boy. "But that—excuse me—seems to me plain snobbishness. And I must say again I didn't think it of you, dad. I supposed——"

"Come, come, this has gone far enough," interrupted the distraught, sorely tried father of an idolized son. "You're only a boy. You don't know your own mind. You'll fancy yourself in love a dozen times yet before the time comes for you to marry."

"I'm not a boy. I'm a man grown."

"You're not twenty-one yet."

"I shall be next month. And I *do* know my own mind. You'll see, father, when I'm married."

"But you're not going to be married at present. And you're never going to marry this nursemaid."

"Father!"

"I mean what I say."

"You won't give your consent?"

"Never!"

"Then—I'll do it without, after next month."

There was a tense moment of silence. Father and son faced each other, angry resentment in their eyes. Then, with a sharp ejaculation, John Denby got to his feet and strode to the window. When he turned a minute later and came back, the angry resentment was gone. His mouth was stern, but his eyes were pleading. He came straight to his son and put both hands on his shoulders.

"Burke, listen to me," he begged. "I'm doing this for two reasons. First, to save you from yourself. You've known this girl scarcely two weeks—hardly an adequate preparation for a lifetime of living together. And just here comes in the second reason. However good and lovely she may be, she couldn't possibly qualify for that long lifetime together, Burke. Simply because she works for her living has nothing to do with it. She has not the tastes or the training that should belong to your wife—that *must* belong to your wife if she is to make you happy, if she is to take the place of—your mother. And that is the place your wife will take, of course, Burke."

Under the restraining hands on his shoulders the boy stirred restlessly.

"Tastes! Training! What do I care for that? She suits my tastes."

"She wouldn't—for long."

"You wait and see."

"Too great a risk to run, my boy."

"I'll risk it. I'm going to risk it."

Again there was a moment's silence. Again the stern lines deepened around the man's lips. Then very quietly there came the words:

"Burke, if you marry this girl, you will choose between her and me. It seems to me that I ought not to need to tell you that you cannot bring her here. She shall never occupy your mother's chair as the mistress of this house."

"That settles it, then: I'll take her somewhere else."

If Burke had not been so blind with passion he would have seen and felt the anguish that leaped to his father's eyes. But he did not stop to see or to feel. He snapped out the words, jerked himself free, and left the room.

This did not "settle it," however. There were more words—words common to stern parents and amorous youths and maidens since time immemorial. A father, appalled at the catastrophe that threatened, not only his cherished companionship with his only son, but, in his opinion, the revered sanctity of his wife's memory, wrapped himself in forbidding dignity. An impetuous lover, torn between the old love of years and the new, quite different one of weeks, alternately stormed and pleaded. A young girl, undisciplined, very much in love, and smarting with hurt pride and resentment, blew hot and cold in a manner that tended to drive every one concerned to distraction. As soon as possible a shocked, distressed Sister Eunice packed her trunks and betook herself and her offending household away.

In time, then, a compromise was effected. Burke should leave college immediately and go into the Works with his father, serving a short apprenticeship from the bottom up, as had been planned for him, that he might be the master of the business in deed as well as in name, when he should some day take his father's place. Meanwhile, for one year, he was not to see or to communicate with Helen Barnet. If at the end of the year he was still convinced that his only hope of happiness lay in marriage to this girl, all opposition would be withdrawn and he might marry when he pleased—though even then he must not expect to bring his bride to the old home. They must set up an establishment for themselves.

"We should prefer that,—under the circumstances," had been the prompt and somewhat haughty rejoinder, much to the father's discomfiture.

Grieved and dismayed as he was at the airy indifference with which his son appeared to face a fatherless future, John Denby was yet pinning his faith on that year of waiting. Given twelve months with the boy quite to himself, free from the hateful spell of this designing young woman, and there could be no question of the result—in John Denby's mind. In all confidence, therefore, and with every sense alert to make this year as perfect as a year could be, John Denby set himself to the task before him.

It was just here, however, that for John Denby the ghosts walked—ghosts of innumerable toy pistols and frosted cakes. Burke Denby, accustomed all his life to having what he wanted, and having it *when* he wanted it, moped the first week, sulked the second, covertly rebelled the third, and ran away the last day of the fourth, leaving behind him the customary note, which, in this case, read:

> *Dear Dad:* I've gone to Helen. I had to. I've lived a *year* of misery in this last month: so, as far as I am concerned, I *have* waited my year already. We shall be married at once. I wrote Helen last week, and she consented.
>
> Now, dad, you'll just have to forgive me. I'm twenty-one. I'm a man now, not a boy, and a man has to decide these things for himself. And Helen is a dear. You'll see, when you know her. We'll be back in two weeks. Now don't bristle up. I'm not going to bring her home, of course (at present), after the very cordial invitation you gave me not to! We're going into one of the Reddington apartments. With my allowance and my—er—wages (!) we can manage that all right—until "the stern parent" relents and takes his daughter home—as he should!
>
> Good-bye,
>
> BURKE.

John Denby read the letter once, twice; then he pulled the telephone toward him and gave a few crisp orders to James Brett, his general manager. His voice was steady and—to the man at the other end of the wire—ominously emotionless. When he had finished talking five minutes later certain words had been uttered that would materially change the immediate future of a certain willful youth just then setting out on his honeymoon.

There would be, for Burke Denby, no "Reddington apartment." There would also be no several-other-things; for there would be no "allowance" after the current month. There would be only the "wages," and the things the wages could buy.

There was no disputing the fact that John Denby was very angry. But he was also sorely distressed and grieved. Added to his indignation that his son should have so flouted him was his anguish of heart that the old days of ideal companionship were now gone forever. There was, too, his very real fear for the future happiness of his boy, bound in marriage to a woman he believed would prove to be a most uncongenial mate. But overtopping all, just now, was his wrath at the flippant assurance of his son's note, and the very evident confidence in a final forgiveness that the note showed. It was this that caused the giving of those stern, momentous orders over the telephone—John Denby himself had been somewhat in the habit of having his own way!

The harassed father did not sleep much that night. Until far into the morning hours he sat before the fireless grate in his library, thinking. He looked old, worn, and wholly miserable. In his hand, and often under his gaze, was the miniature of a beautiful woman—his wife.

CHAPTER III

Honeymoon Days

IT was on a cool, cloudy day in early September that Mr. and Mrs. Burke Denby arrived at Dalton from their wedding trip.

With characteristic inclination to avoid anything unpleasant, the young husband had neglected to tell his wife that they were not to live in the Denby Mansion. He had argued with himself that she would find it out soon enough, anyway, and that there was no reason why he should spoil their wedding trip with disagreeable topics of conversation. Burke always liked to put off disagreeable things till the last.

Helen was aware, it is true, that Burke's father was much displeased at the marriage; but that this displeasure had gone so far as to result in banishment from the home, she did not know. She had been planning, indeed, just how she would win her father-in-law over—just how sweet and lovely and daughterly she would be, as a member of the Denby household; and so sure was she of victory that already she counted the battle half won.

Continued on page 438

THE BIBLE *and* NEWSPAPER

Conducted *By* FERDINAND C. IGLEHART D. D.

New Discovery in Wireless

THE man who made transcontinental telephoning possible announced a few days ago that he had completed an invention that would free wireless telegraphy from static interference, much the same trouble that so long hindered the transcontinental telegraph. Wireless transmission has heretofore been subject to one serious handicap, a composite of atmospheric and physical troubles known to scientists as static interference. Under such conditions it is often impossible to get a wireless message through for days, and during portions of almost every day transmission is out of the question. Professor Pupin announced nearly a year ago that he believed he had solved the problem. He claims that the value of his invention in time of war would be tremendous, as it would give the side possessing it a great advantage over its foes. For that reason he intends that the United States shall be the first to possess it. Professor Pupin, who has been connected with the faculty of Columbia University for over twenty-five years, came to New York a poor, but ambitious immigrant boy from Serbia. He drifted out into the country as a common farm hand. The daughter of the farmer interested herself in the boy's education, and he went back to New York City, became a hard student, and by the discovery of God's secrets in nature has sent his name with his inventions around the globe. Who that accepts the fact of ocean telephoning or wireless telegraphy or telephoning will presume to deny the reality of prayer? Christ thus puts to an end all debate as to the efficacy of prayer: "*Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find.*" (*Matt. 7 : 7.*)

Boy Back-Yard Gardener

HARRY KIRBY, who is called in Cincinnati the "champion boy back-yard farmer," is a scientific agriculturist. He is up before four o'clock every morning. His garden is 50 by 200 feet, nearly all up hill. He has spaded every foot of it himself, done all the planting, and expects to do all the harvesting, as he has been doing in the past four years. When Harry started in to make money out of his back yard four years ago, he was only nine years old. "I manage to keep ahead of the market. To do this I get up every day except Sunday at four, and get in four hours' work before school time. I have ripe tomatoes for sale when the other fellows are just about getting their plants started to growing good. I make from $160 to $200 a season out of my back-yard farm. I put it nearly all in the bank and only take out enough to buy seeds and plants," he says. The high cost of living and a social fad for back-yard gardening make the experiment of the boy farmer quite interesting, but God made boys to play. Harry will make a better rounded man if he plays healthful games with the other boys. We hope that Harry is putting his money away in the bank to help pay for a college course. It would not be surprising if the boy of today should catch from our age, crazy for money, the notion that laying away something in the bank is the first and main object in life. It is not. To raise fewer vegetables and have more fun, to give a part of the crop to the poor and hungry of the neighborhood, to acquire better scholarship, will make a larger and richer man than to work so hard to get a crop that the price of it may be laid away in the bank. Harry Kirby would make an ideal farmer, and we suspect that a boy so energetic, so smart and so constant as he will succeed in any calling to which his taste or conscience would lead him. The first man was an agriculturist. "*Therefore the Lord God sent him forth from the garden of Eden, to till the ground from whence he was taken.*" (*Gen. 3 : 23.*)

Returns Stolen Farm

WHEN Michael Rice returned to Jackson County, Missouri, after sixteen years in the State of Washington, he found the Missouri River had restored to him with compound interest a farm of which it robbed him before he went away. A good many years ago Mr. Rice bought a tract of 120 acres on the south bank of the Missouri, near Atherton. By hard work he made the farm pay what he gave for it, $3,500, besides getting a living out of it for himself and family. Then the river's changing current began to eat away his valuable acres, and in a short time the tract had been reduced to a narrow fringe of ten or twelve acres. Driven from this home, he concluded to go West. Meanwhile the current of the river changed and brought him back his farm; not only his 120 acres, but forty acres more. God's energy is displayed in the natural world. Sometimes we can calculate with reference to it, and sometimes we cannot. Mr. Rice could calculate on the rich ground bringing the seed to harvest to pay for his farm, but did not know that the flow of the Missouri River was going to take it away. God directs the river currents. "*He cutteth out rivers among the rocks.*" (*Job 28 : 10.*)

Rescued from Hell Gate

MRS. ELLEN DUFFY, standing on a pier in New York, fell into the East River and was caught by the furious current of the tide rushing through Hell Gate, when Ernest Fabrica, a boy fifteen years old, who was playing basket-ball near by, dived from the pier after her, not waiting to take off his coat. He swam to the woman and held her up, though they were dragged under the water several times. Edward Hemmel, a patrolman, jumped into the water and swam to the help of the boy. Hell Gate's current was too strong for them, and their cries for help brought the captain of a tug-boat, which rescued the three. Put a medal on this brave boy's breast, and on that of the heroic policeman, too; they teach us the value of life and how to live, to rescue our fellows from the current of sin in imitation of Christ, who came from heaven to make the race holy and save it from hell's gate. "*For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.*" (*John 3 : 16.*)

Bear Fatally Hurts Bonavita

JACK BONAVITA, one of the famous wild animal trainers of the world, who, several years ago, in Bostock's show in Dreamland Park, Coney Island, New York, had his arm crushed by Baltimore, an angry lion, died the other day at Los Angeles, Calif., from injuries inflicted by an enraged polar bear with which he was performing in the cage. He was pulled out of the cage alive, but the furious beast had crushed his jaw and torn his face so that he died from the wounds. The man had a powerful will and all-daring courage, but in his desire to make the animals obey him and excite the feeling of horror in the audience, he often used the lash so severely as to keep the wild beasts on the line of danger to himself. In this extremely dangerous occupation the wonder is that such lamentable tragedies are not more frequent. There are wild beasts of passion that every now and then break loose and destroy. In the olden time there was a brave young man who had an encounter with a bear, with a result different from that which resulted in poor Bonavita's death. This is the reference to it: "*The Lord that delivered me out of the paw of the lion, and out of the paw of the bear, he will deliver me out of the hand of this Philistine.*" (*I Sam. 17 : 37.*)

University's Evangelism

THE Y. M. C. A. branches of many of the colleges of the country are using what are called "deputations" for evangelical work. The Y. M. C. A. branch of the Syracuse University, through its general secretary, Mr. Charles W. Carlton, has just made a report of its deputation work this college year, which is of deep interest. Fifteen Gospel teams have been sent to as many communities, ranging in population from 400 to 1,000 persons. Each team, numbering from five to eight men in its membership, remains in a community from Friday night to Sunday night inclusive, visiting the people, attending local Sunday services, holding meetings and speaking at them, and having the climax in a great union Sunday night drive for souls. As a result of the deputations this academic year, more than 100 persons have decided to enter upon the Christian life. Several hundred have reconsecrated themselves to the service of the Master. There are more than fifty men in Syracuse University at the present time who have been out on deputation teams. Among these fifty men are a great many of the student leaders. More than a dozen block letter athletes are included in the fifty. There is observable a marked reaction for good on the lives of the men who participate in the work of these deputations. Only men who are avowed Christians are invited to go out on these teams. Eternity alone can measure the good the Young Men's Christian Association of the world has done for the advancement of God's kingdom, for the physical training, mental development, moral improvement, social enjoyment, and religious culture of young men. It must never forget that its highest and holiest function is to save souls. It was in agonizing prayer for the souls of young men that the organization had its birth, and it will continue to fulfil the sublime mission, making the physical, the intellectual, the social, all tributary to this supreme work. Of these soul-saving teams at Syracuse University and of other institutions of learning these beautiful words can be said: "*They that be wise shall shine as the brightness of the firmament, and they that turn many to righteousness as the stars forever and ever.*" (*Dan. 12 : 3*)

Journalist's Large Bequest

JOHN M. WING, a veteran newspaper man who died in Chicago the other day, left $200,000 to the Newberry Library of Chicago. He began his career as reporter on the Utica, N. Y., Observer. He multiplied his healthful personality in his profession of journalism, and he will multiply it in the good books that will be read for generations to come. His bequest illustrating this teaching of Christ: "*Neither do men light a candle and put it under a bushel, but on a candlestick.*" (*Matt. 5 : 15.*)

Mindanao Strikes Oil

WORD has come through a Manila paper that oil has been discovered in Mindanao, the southern island of the Philippine group. These oil fields are greater than any others known in the Philippines, and rich beyond computation. They are in the district surrounding Lake Lando, and the tale of the find, spreading like wildfire, has caused a rush to the region which can only be compared to the mad scramble which followed the announcement of the gold to be had in the Klondike. It is not likely that the Bible lands knew anything about mineral oils. They relied upon vegetable oils, especially that of the olive, for purposes of illumination. It is doubtless this kind of oil of which the prophet speaks in these words: "*Then will I make their waters deep, and cause their rivers to run like oil, saith the Lord God.*" (*Ezek. 32 : 14.*)

OUR · EDITORIAL · FORUM

President OTTO KOENIG · *Managing Editor* GEORGE H. SANDISON · *Secretary* THEODORE WATERS

Glimpsing the Kingdom

ONE of the boldest thinkers in England is Herbert George Wells, whose writings on the war and its problems have enjoyed a wide circulation on this side of the Atlantic. In one of his books he has given a powerful and vivid picture of the sacrifice and suffering entailed by the great conflict on groups of friends of opposing nationalities, and the uselessness and wicked folly of it all. His latest book, "War and the Future," is of still deeper moral significance. Organized Christianity he finds sadly disappointing; it is unable even to influence much less to settle the world's quarrels. Nothing short of "the world Kingdom of God" can do it, he concludes. "And the spirit of collective service was never so strong and never so manifestly spreading and increasing as it is today. But service to what? I believe that this impulse to collective service can satisfy itself only under the formula that mankind is one state, of which God is the undying King, and that the service of men's collective needs is the true worship of God." He has searched industriously for indications preparing for the world Kingdom, over which the Almighty would reign as the Invisible King, but can find no indications of any preparations. Yet, he writes: "It seems to me incredible that men should not rise up out of this muddy, bloody wastefulness of a world war with a resolution to end forever the shams, the prejudices, the pretenses and habits that have impoverished their lives, slaughtered our sons, and wasted the world—a resolution so powerful and sustained that nothing can withstand it. But it is not apparent that any such will arise. Does it appear at all? I see scarcely a measurable step made anywhere toward that world Kingdom of God, which is, I assert, the manifest solution, the only formula that can bring peace to all mankind. Mankind as a whole seems to have learnt nothing in thirty months of war.

"To me this war, this slaughter of eight or nine million people, is due almost entirely to this almost universal lack of clearheadedness; I believe that the share of wickedness in making war is quite secondary to the share of this universal shallow silliness of outlook. These effigies of emperors and kings and statesmen that lead men into war, these legends of nationality and glory, would collapse before our universal derision, if they were not stuffed tight and full with the unthinking folly of the common man."

Outside of and apart from the great conflict, he finds a deep religious revival, leading toward the realization of the Kingdom of God. "What I conceive to be the reality of the religious revival is to be found in quarters remote from the religious professionals. . . . In the last few years, I have developed a religious belief that has become now to me as real as any commonplace fact. . . . The time draws near when mankind will awake, and the dreams will fade away, and then there will be no nationality in all the world but humanity; no king, no emperor, no leader, but the one God of mankind. That is my faith.

"I conceive myself to be thinking as the world thinks, and if I find no great facts, I find a hundred little indications to reassure me that *God comes.* Even those who have neither the imagination nor the faith to apprehend God as a reality will, I think, realize presently that the Kingdom of God over a world-wide system of republican states is the only possible formula under which we may hope to unify and save mankind. This conviction that the world Kingdom of God is the only true method of human service is clear and final in my own mind, and seems inevitably the conviction to which all right-thinking men must ultimately come."

This is the confession of one who, feeling keenly the thrust of the war and the gigantic sin and folly of it all, has reached the same conclusion that other earnest minds sought and found nearly thirty centuries ago. Essentially the discovery of Mr. Wells is no new thing in the spiritual life of the world, but is rather a restatement of that which Isaiah and other prophets foreshadowed as the world's hope. Never was the realization of that hope more urgently needed or desired than now, and never have indications been so marked to show that it is drawing nearer. The trouble is that the world has been satisfied to grope along in the dark, when God's Word, which is a light to every soul that seeks its counsel, would have illumined the way.

The Real Success

ACHIEVEMENT is not always success, while reputed failure often is. The most successful men are not necessarily the ones noisily attracting public attention. The best and most useful women are not the bright butterflies of fashion or the stage, whose press agents incessantly flaunt their pictures and their doings before the public.

No! No!

The unlauded men and women who are quietly attending to their own little duties, every day contributing something substantial to industry, prosperity and progress, rearing children in habits of work and right living, and supplying examples that elevate the moral and intellectual level of their little communities—these are the men and women of real influence and power.

Success is theirs in the fullest measure.

It is not given us all to have success as gorgeous as the rainbow. But no matter. Success consists in doing one's best. Indeed, the real success is more in the trying than in the achievement. We may achieve by accident, by help of others, by chance conditions, or by other forces that are not ours. But our efforts are all our own. It is our purposes and our efforts that are a part of our very selves.

How shrunken and pitiful a thing, how hollow a delusion, is the shining so-called success of self-absorbed men and women! They have only the husks of life's golden grain. Like that soldier under Galerius who found a shining leather bag filled with pearls, and cast away the pearls but carefully preserved the bag, these self-absorbed ones are spurning true riches, real success, to hug to their hearts things that are empty and worthless.

Mothers and Children First

"IF it had not been for the American relief, we would have starved. The food sent from America kept our babies alive. But for it they would not have survived."

"Women and Children First" is a splendid motto for the war relief work. What the mothers of France are reported by the cable as having declared about the American relief saving them and their little ones is true of every part of the desolated world to which the war has penetrated, and every land to which relief has been sent by the Christian Herald War Widows and Orphans Fund. The mothers of Belgium, of Poland, of Serbia, of Galicia, of Armenia, Syria and Persia—and the mothers of the land where the Saviour of the world was once a little child—if they were questioned, would speak the language of love and gratitude for the help America has sent to them in their time of sore trial.

"Mothers and Babies First!" Let us not forget that they have the strongest claim upon our generosity, the greatest right to our tender consideration. Central Europe is a tangle of war, which unfortunately interrupts relief work for the time being. But in Syria, Armenia, Persia and Palestine the mothers are looking with eager hope toward the great, rich Western Republic. They are praying that it may continue its efforts to save them and their little ones. Much has been done in their behalf, but to assure their safety until the crisis is past we must do much more. Remember, every gift you send now may be the means of saving the life of a mother or a little child.

The Russian Church and the Revolution

ONE of the "signs of the times" is the news that the Holy Synod of the Russian Church has declared unreservedly in support of the revolution. "Inasmuch as the Lord holds in his hands the fate of the kingdom and its peoples, we exhort our members to obey the new government and fulfil their duty as Christian citizens——" Thus runs the message, which has been ordered to be read in all the churches throughout the nation. It is evident that the Synod, which has always been the ally of the despotic government and the stanchest enemy of education and freedom of worship, has decided it to be the part of wisdom to go with the tide. Its untrammeled exercise of authority over the ignorant masses of the Russian people has made a strange record. One who evidently knows the methods of the Russian Church in politics in the past gives this terse illustration of its control of the illiterate multitudes: "An election would be impossible without the active aid of the parish priest. The Synod has accepted the authority of the Duma government. The hierarchy will issue its orders to the bishops; the bishops will pass the word along to the protopops or archpriests; the protopops will convey the instructions to the pops, or parish priests, the priests will speak to the peasantry, and the peasants will cast their vote, which will decide the future of the most populous democracy in the world." Clearly, the permanency of the republic must depend largely upon the attitude of the church, and on its absolute loyalty to the new order of things. If the republic should be firmly established, freedom of worship would be among the first of its reforms. This will mean the gradual decline of the church as a political power. The enfranchisement of 100,000,000 ignorant peasants from the control of a despotic church, is one of the weightiest problems the new republic has to face.

A Prisoner in a Crock

AN earthenware crock, which a boy, playing policeman, had put on his head as a helmet, slipped down and stuck fast. The boy made a record resignation from the police force, and his muffled howls attracted prompt attention.

His alarmed mother tugged at the crock until the boy's face was sorely bruised; then excited neighbors took turns at it until his neck was painfully twisted.

Meanwhile, the howling boy was suffering terrifying visions of life-long imprisonment, as secure as in a dungeon, and of his head from year to year growing larger and tighter in the crock. The poor boy's trouble shut him in from all the rest of the world with an ingrowing imagination. But that is only what any one's trouble of any sort is apt to do for one.

The mother, the father, who had been sent for, and a half-hundred neighbors, who had invited themselves under the delusion that curiosity is sympathy, finally settled down to solemn conclave and decided that, since the crock had slipped on, it must be possible for it to be slipped off again, but that only a skilful surgeon could perform the delicate operation.

A delegation was on its way with the boy to a surgeon's office, when a resourceful motorman, seeing the situation, smashed the crock with his controller-handle.

Thus, by the simplest of processes, the boy's trouble was suddenly ended. And it is by equally simple and direct processes that most of the troubles of most of us may be ended.

With our heads stuck fast in worries, we rack our brains over a thousand roundabout ways of slipping them off—and the harder we tug at them the more they hurt—but we overlook the simple expedient of smashing the crock.

Like the lad, we see terrifying visions of the future; we suffer our feelings to be cruelly lacerated and our bodies to be twisted and torn in mental anguish and despair; we run here and there for sympathy and advice and help; and it does not occur to us at all how easy it is just to break the crock.

Most of the crocks that seem to slip down over our heads are merely imaginary, anyway. They require no street-car controller-handles to smash them. All they call for is a mental controller-handle.

Did it never occur to you that most of our troubles come, as this lad's did, through our trying to appear what we aren't?

Heralds of Spring

IN the early springtime, as a new morning bursts upon the world, bird voices are heard in hallelujah chorus of joy and thanksgiving to the Creator, as if saying, "Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord!" The flowers and grasses, the sighing winds and murmuring waters join in the acclamations of delight, "Let us magnify his name forever!" Mountains and hills break forth into singing, and all the trees clap their hands for joy, "For his mercy endureth forever." Oh, that men were as faithful in their worship and thanksgiving as the singing birds and rolling spheres. Then there would be no discordant notes in their songs.

The wondrous beauty of bird plumage, songs and life have been a favorite theme of our poets. Jesus himself took the birds for a text when he said, "Ye are of more value than many sparrows——"

"If he so care for these weak, tiny creatures,
O soul distressed, doth he not care for thee?
Can he not read, in all thy anguished features,
Thy mute appeal against the things that be?
Our Father careth—cease thy vain repinings;
All that thou needest he will send to thee:
Mercy and love through all the intertwinings
Of the mysterious ways of his decree."

◆

Free advice is often worth just what it costs.

What a supply of multi-millionaires we would have if people could find gold as easily as they find fault!

Lots of things are contagious besides smallpox—smiles, frowns, kind deeds, evil temper, fault-finding. What kind of contagion do you carry around!

FIRST SERMON OF THE GREAT REVIVAL*

Preached by Evangelist *W. A. SUNDAY*

TEXT—Acts 19 : 2. "Have ye received the Holy Ghost?"

THE personality, the divinity and the attributes of the Holy Ghost afford one of the most inspiring, one of the most beneficial examples in our spiritual life. We are told that when the Holy Spirit came at Pentecost, he came as the rushing of a mighty wind, and oversurging expectancy. When Jesus was baptized in the River Jordan, of John, out from the expanse of heaven was seen to float the Spirit of God like a snowflake, and they heard a sound as of whirling wings, and the Holy Spirit in the form of a dove hovered over the dripping locks of Christ.

Neither your eyes nor mine will ever behold such a scene; neither shall our ears ever hear such a sound again. You cannot dissect or weigh the Holy Spirit, nor analyze him as a chemist may analyze material matter in his laboratory, but we can all feel the pulsing of the breath of the eternal Spirit.

Why, an angel of heaven could not come to you here and live two weeks and loaf with the people you loaf with, and then return to heaven without first being disinfected and fumigated and given a bath in lysol and carbolic acid.

What the Holy Spirit Is

The Holy Spirit is a personality, and not merely an influence, and the Spirit of God is sensitive; hence this injunction, "Grieve not the Spirit of God." The ordinances of the church never saved a soul and never will, but it is the Holy Spirit, and this Spirit is a personality and analogous to the love of a mother for her child who has gone wrong and brought shame upon her fair name—the love of God for the erring, sin-cursed world. It is the same as the grief of a wife whose husband has broken his marriage vows as if they were made of spider webs.

As to the doctrine of future probation, I say if a man doesn't settle his future before the undertaker pumps the embalming fluid into him, then he's a goner.

It is my desire to give you a brief outline of the Holy Spirit—to bring God into spiritual touch with man. I want to say to you that I do not believe in the universal Fatherhood of God, or the universal brotherhood of man, either. You are not a child of God unless you are a Christian, but if you are not a child of God, you are a creature of God; so is the saloon-keeper, the gambler, the madame of the red light.

There must be a link to connect the infinite to the finite. The Holy Spirit is the means of this communication.

Joshua fighting a battle for God said that the sun would set, and it would grow dark before he would be able to finish this battle.

"Just make the sun stand still a little while and prolong this day till I whip that bunch to a frazzle, and it will send your name ringing down through the ages," he said to God, and God reached up and grabbed the sun and said: "Stay there, don't move until my servant Joshua gives you the high ball."

Work of the Apostle Paul

Samson with the Holy Spirit upon him could take the jawbone of an ass and lay dead one thousand Philistines. Samson without the Holy Spirit was as weak as a new-born babe, and they poked his eyes out and cut off his locks, and so with the church and her members.

Wherever the Apostle Paul went he had either a revival or a riot. He had been on the firing line for Jesus Christ for years and never once dipped his colors.

He visited Corinth and when he stepped into the inn he noticed a gang of men talking on the corner. He went to the hotel-keeper and said:

"Who is that bunch over there?"

"Why, they're the church people here in Corinth," answered the proprietor.

"Not on your life," answered St. Paul, "not that gang."

Then St. Paul went over into the corner and said: "Have ye received the Holy Ghost?"

"Never heard of it," said one of the men.

Paul said, "We are living in a new dispensation of grace, and salvation is offered free to all who will accept."

We are all made of one blood and one man. Because you rode here today in an automobile instead of hoofing it, does not make you any better. And because you may wear a diamond as big as a hickory nut in your shirtfront doesn't make you any better.

When God built the universe he spoke and the Holy Spirit had the work done. When God wills, the Holy Spirit will give this city a new life of sobriety and decency.

Egotism a Danger

One of the greatest dangers, as I see it, to the church is the egotistical, selfish contentment of men. That is the curse of the world today. Because you think your hope of heaven is sure, you don't care a rap whether the other fellow is saved; if you are happy, you don't care whether the other man suffers or not.

A man won't walk to a precipice and fling himself over it with his eyes open; a man, unless he is a fool or crazy, will never stand on a railroad track and contest his strength with steel and steam. The hidden traps of justice are more fatal than the seen traps. Satan can plume himself in the guise of a dove of light, and in that disguise he does his most effective work. If you knew the devil he would not be getting so many people to walk the paths of vice, and the way to heaven would not be so deserted.

The danger to the tired traveler is not that he will walk too far out on the beach and the incoming tide engulf him. If a man says to me, "I have never been a drunkard," I say, "God be praised that your wife has never known what it was to see you stagger in, and vomit, and maunder and mutter, and blaspheme in her presence; God be praised that your children have never known what it is to walk the streets and have the finger of scorn pointed at them; God be praised that they have never sat around a stove and shivered because you have nothing to buy coal because you must drink; that they have never gone to bed hungry for something to eat that you might drink; that you have never known what it is to have the wolf of drink gnaw at your heart and pull at your vitals like a hungry wolf."

A Typical Billy Sunday Prayer

"O LORD, sweep over this city and save the business men of this community, the young men and women. O God, save us all from the cesspools of hell and corruption and the ranks of that miserable God-forsaken crew who are feeding, fattening and gormandizing on the people. Get everybody interested in honesty, and decency, and sobriety, and make them fight to the last ditch for God. There are too many cowards, four-flushers in the church."

One man said to me: "Bill, I have never been tempted to sidestep; I have never been tempted to forge; I have always been true to my marriage vows." I know that, but are you willing that the world shall see you as God sees you? God sees everything. Are you willing that the world shall see you as God does? God is going to reach this old world by and through the people who believe and live and preach the truth.

Three Classes in the Church

There are three classes in the church, as I have looked at them from my standpoint. The first are those in the church personally who want to be saved, but they are not concerned about other people. They do not give any help to other people; they don't lie awake at night praying for other people that they might be brought to the Lord. The second class are going to depend upon human wisdom—there is no such thing as latent power, expressed or implied—power is just as distinctive in an individual as the electricity in these lights. If these globes are without a current they would be nothing but glass bulbs fit for nothing but the scrap heap. Without the Holy Spirit you are as sounding brass and tinkling cymbals, and a third-rate amusement parlor, with religion left out. The church of today needs a flood of the Holy Ghost. The third class are church members, not from might and honor and power, but from the Spirit.

I am not a pessimist; no, I am an optimist of optimists; and I believe that a brighter day never dawned on the church of Jesus and that there was never a time when men and women were so hungry for the true religion as they are today. I believe that the church of God never had brighter prospects and I believe that down by the door of the church today there are rolling such chances as it never had before.

There are more people ready and willing to hear the Gospel than ever before. I believe that no church door should ever swing open; no sermon should ever be preached; no songs should ever be sung; no meeting should ever be held that is not for the only object of the bringing of men and women to a saving knowledge of Jesus Christ, the Son of God.

Too Much Organization

We've got churches; lots of them. We've got preachers' seminaries and they are turning out preachers and putting them into little theological molds and keeping them there until they get cold enough to practice preaching.

Why, at Pentecost one sermon saved three thousand people; now it takes three thousand to get one old buttermilk-eyed, red-nosed, whisky-soaked blasphemer.

No people on God's earth are better clothed and better fed than in America, so this is not what is wrong.

A fellow came to me and said, "Billy, the trouble is that we need organization in the church." God help us! We're organized too much today. There is so much organization in the church that you can hear the machinery squeak, but we haven't got oil enough of the Holy Ghost to grease one axle of God's chariot. Listen to me. We've got the Y. M. C. A., the Y. W. C. A., the Y. P. S. C. E., the W. C. T. U., the I. P. X., the J. E. L. and the J. e. l. l. y.

Drop into a young people's meeting. The leader will say, in a weak, effeminate, apologetic, negative sort of voice, that there was a splendid topic this evening, but he had not much time for preparation. It is superfluous for him to say that; you could have told that.

He goes along and tells how happy he is to have you there to take part this evening, making this meeting interesting. Some one gets up and reads a poem from the Christian Endeavor Herald and then they sing No. 38. They get up and sing, "Oh to Be Nothing, Nothing; Only to Sit at His Feet." We used to sing that song, but I found out that they took it so literally that I cut it out, the same as I have cut song out of my preaching.

A Lesson from Hell Gate

Then a long pause, and some one says "Let us sing No. 52." So they get up and then some one starts "Throw Out the Life-Line." They haven't got strength enough to put up a clothesline. Another long pause, and then you hear, "Have all taken part that feel free to do so? We have a few minutes left. So let us sing No. 23." Then another long pause. I hear the organ—I can never think of that little thing—what is it? prelude? "It is time for us to close; now let us all repeat together our Mizpah benediction: 'The Lord keep watch between thee and me, when we are absent from one another.'" I tell you, God has got a hard job on his hands. Ever hear anything like that? Yes, I guess you have, and you don't have to go outside to hear it, either.

The church of God doesn't need organization, but the Holy Ghost upon what she has already got. Life will give organization, but organization will never give spiritual life. God is needed to bring man to feel that he needs Jesus Christ. The divine philosophy of people today breeds more agnostics and infidels than all the Bob Ingersolls put together.

God is looking today for men to go down into the marshes of sin to rescue the perishing and care for the dying.

Did you ever read or hear about the blowing up of Hell Gate at New York? Only ships of certain drafts could go through it, and the government gave the contract to General Newton to remove the obstacle. So he started with his tunnels under the banks of the river, placed his tons of powder and giant powder, and on the day appointed the government ships came and put everything back that attempted to pass through the river, and General Newton sat in his home on Brooklyn Heights, two miles away, his little child on his knee, and he said, "When I tell you, press that little black button and push." And when the signal came to him over the telephone, he said, "Press that button," and she pressed the button, and two miles away there was a muffled roar and the water shot into the air 150 feet and the river was cleared.

Helpless itself was that little child, but backed by the genius and power of her illustrious father she was all powerful. Helpless are we without the Holy Ghost, but with it we are all powerful and nothing in all hell can stop us.

Urges Belief in God

Believe that God Almighty can do something; don't whine around as though God was a corpse, ready for the undertaker. God is still on the job. The Holy Spirit is needed to bring man in spiritual touch with God, to make man realize that he is a representative of God on earth today.

Did you ever realize that you were God's representative? Did you know what that means? Suppose we insulted or killed Ambassador Spring-Rice of England, and that we refused to apologize or pay an indemnity or make any effort to appease England, what would it mean?

It would mean that England would come across to this country with her soldiers and we would dye the soil of Canada with the blood of brave men, and they would dye the soil of the United States with the blood of brave men, and for what? You today, as representatives of the Lord, can step out and in the name of the Holy Spirit say to the forces of sin to come out. I defy every one of the dirty bunch of you.

Come on, you forces of iniquity in this city, that have made the church a cuspidor and a doormat to wipe your dirty feet on; come on, you traducers; come on, you triple extract of infamy; come on, you assassins of character; come on, you sponsors of harlotry; come on, you defamers of God and enemies of the church; come on, you bull-necked, beetle-browed, hog-jowled,

---

*Sermon selected to be preached at the opening of the New York campaign and supplied to the Christian Herald by Evangelist Sunday's secretary.

Miss Cleo Ridgely who uses and endorses Ingram's Milkweed Cream.

For Skin Health—

Ingram's Milkweed Cream

Two Sizes, 50c and $1.00

Ingram's Milkweed Cream, now in use for its thirty-second year, is much more than a "face cream" of the ordinary sort. It is a *health cream* for the skin.

It has a remedial action on pimples, freckles, blotches, eruptions, blackheads, etc. It is cooling, refreshing and invigorating, relieving redness, roughness and irritation. It keeps the skin soft, smooth and youthful in its texture.

There Is Beauty In Every Jar

Send us 6c in stamps for Guest Room Package containing Ingram's Face Powder and Rouge in purse packets, and Milkweed Cream, Zodenta Tooth Powder, and Perfume in Guest Room sizes.

FREDERICK F. INGRAM COMPANY
Established 1885
30 Tenth Street, Detroit, Mich., U. S. A.
Windsor, Canada
(8)

LIFT OFF CORNS WITH THE FINGERS!

A Few Drops of FREEZONE Loosen Corns or Calluses So They Lift Off.

HERE is a mighty simple and easy way to get rid of your hard corns, soft corns and corns between the toes, also the calluses. Apply a few drops of Freezone directly upon a tender aching corn or a callus. It dries immediately. The corn-pain is relieved. The corn or callus then begins to dry up and shortly it can be peeled off with fingers.

GENUINE Freezone is only sold in these small bottles with glass rod applier. Each bottle is packed in a round wood case bearing the name.

FREEZONE

doesn't irritate or inflame the surrounding skin or flesh. You feel no pain or soreness while applying Freezone or afterwards. You'll like it immensely. Women who wear high-heeled footwear will appreciate Freezone. Keep a tiny bottle on your dresser and never let your corns ache twice.

TINY BOTTLES OF FREEZONE CAN BE OBTAINED FROM ANY DRUG STORE IN THE U. S. OR CANADA

The Edward Wesley Company, Cincinnati, Ohio

peanut-brained, weasel-eyed four-flushers, false alarms and excess baggage. In the name of God, I challenge and defy you. It is mighty easy to lie about a man when he isn't on the job. I'm here now. Come on and I'll deliver the goods, express prepaid.

A man said to me: "It was a mighty little thing to drive Adam and Eve out of the Garden of Eden because they ate an apple." God didn't give a rap about the apple. It was the principle—whether man should bow to God or God bow to man. That act was an act of disobedience.

Boston's Tea Party

You may say it was a mighty little thing for England to go to war with us because we threw some tea into Boston Harbor. We didn't go to war over the tea. We said: "You can't brew tea in the East India Company and pour it down our throats." It was the principle we went to war about, not the price of tea, and we fought it out.

Are you ready to surrender? You who are in rebellion against the authority of God's government? Are you ready to do his will?

You recall the strenuous times in China during the famous Boxer uprising and how the various legations of foreign nations were in great danger of assassination by the Boxers. How, on one critical occasion, when the hour looked the darkest and the cooped-up refugees were looking anxiously for relief, the Germans were cheered by hearing the bands of their soldiers marching in and playing "Die Wacht am Rhein"; the French heard the "Marseillaise," and the English were cheered by the music of "God Save the King," and how the Americans waited and wondered if their soldiers were coming to their relief; and when through the night pealed the strains of "The Star-Spangled Banner," "Dixie," "Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean," and those stirring, patriotic airs as the field representatives of our government came to the rescue, you remember the feeling it brought to those people.

What did it all mean? It meant that Minister Conger, his wife and daughter and other loyal Americans were in danger, and for their protection this government would stop at nothing.

Fighting for a Principle

If necessary the treasury would have been emptied in their defense; every soldier would have been sent to their relief and every battleship and other fighting apparatus of the navy would have been at their disposal. And for what? The preservation of a principle.

Are you fighting for a principle? Do you quake and quiver in your boots every time a brewer blows his nose? Let me urge you to get out and fight. Come on, you God's representatives! Come on!

(*Copyright*)

Getting Ready for Mr. Sunday

IN the last week of March, New York City's anticipations and expectations regarding the great Sunday campaign began to approach realization in actual events. According to the program the tabernacle was to be dedicated on Palm Sunday, April 1, at 3 o'clock. Governor Whitman was scheduled to make the principal address of the afternoon, and the combined choirs of nearly 5,000 voices were to be first heard at this service. Mr. Sunday, following the close of his campaign at Buffalo, went to his home at Winona Lake in Indiana for a needed rest before the beginning of the three months' hard fight in New York City. He was not expected to be present at the dedication of the tabernacle, but the Sunday spirit was there.

As the preliminary work approached its culmination, it became evident that the Sunday spirit was to have an efficient ally in a new spirit of cooperation, a new spirit of spiritual achievement which has come to possess the more than 300 cooperating churches, their ministers and their people. New York expects great things of the Sunday campaign because New York has seen a vision of big things to do, and it believes that Billy Sunday is God's messenger for this special purpose.

ON Sunday, March 18, 1,000 men packed the Union Methodist Church on West Forty-eighth Street in Manhattan to hear two men who had hit the trail tell how it happened. One of them was Al Saunders, who was a fish merchant in Scranton, Pa., and leader in a jovial band who always got home, and who were proud of their ability to drink and get away with it. Mr. Saunders went to the tabernacle "to prove that Billy Sunday was a fraud" and stayed to pray that Saunders might be forgiven. It took several meetings to bring about this transformation, but having started, Saunders couldn't stop until he had gone the whole road, and now he is going about the country telling other men how Billy Sunday's colloquial speech, which some people call "slang," got under the hide of his self-sufficiency after he had lived for twenty years in a town with thousands of Christian people without ever being asked to attend a church.

Mr. A. B. McDonald, who reported the Sunday meetings for the Kansas City Star, although a moral man, had thoroughly satisfied himself that the religion of Jesus Christ was all buncombe. He was an intellectual atheist and rather proud of it. It was his business to report the tabernacle meetings, and his atheism slowly dissolved in the spiritual temperature of the Sunday campaign. Mr. McDonald came to New York, at the urgent invitation of Mr. Sunday, in order to tell what the Sunday campaign had done in a permanent way for Kansas City. He told of the old First Presbyterian Church, which had been about to sell its property because crowded by business on every side. Its congregation had dwindled to a mere fifty and its Sunday school to a meager twelve. Today, the First Presbyterian Church has a morning men's Bible class of 600 and an afternoon class of 1,000, while other churches in Kansas City are finding it necessary to house their new Bible classes in temporary structures and in tents because their auditoriums are too small. Before the Sunday campaign was over in Kansas City the bookstores had sold out of Bibles and had purchased all the floating stock in Chicago, and today the Bible is still far and away the "best seller" in the bookstores of the Missouri Valley metropolis. In addition to these men's Bible classes, Kansas City is sending out Gospel teams of men who first heard the message of salvation from the lips of Mr. Sunday, and who are now giving their time on Sundays and week evenings to carry the message to other men.

In Boston the Billy Sunday Business Men's Club is already sending out Gospel teams into other New England towns. The Boston Transcript bears testimony to the permanent results of the Sunday campaign, calling special attention to the St. John's Methodist Episcopal Church at Watertown, which previous to January, 1917, had been in the habit of holding union services on Sunday evenings with two other congregations, at which services the attendance did not reach fifty per cent. of the present Sunday evening audiences at each church alone, while the attendance at the weekly prayer meetings has increased over 500 per cent.

THE Buffalo campaign closed on March 25, when over 60,000 people heard Mr. Sunday in four meetings and the trail-hitting records of the Buffalo campaign were broken, 5,086 persons grasping the evangelist's hand during the day. The total number of trail-hitters in the Buffalo campaign is given as 35,785. The Boston record was 46,838. The free-will offering for Mr. Sunday in Buffalo was $42,204.74. On the last Sunday evening 17,000 people, 2,000 more than the rated capacity of the tabernacle, crowded in to hear Mr. Sunday's last address and the papers stated that more than 15,000 were unable to get in. There were 104 cooperating churches in the Buffalo campaign, and the cost, exclusive of Mr. Sunday's special offering, was about $60,000. The attendance for the entire campaign is reckoned in excess of 1,000,000.

A CORRESPONDENT of the Christian Herald in Buffalo has sent us this interesting little article regarding the "tabernacle face":

"The street cars in Buffalo which carry the crowd to the scene of action are filled with men and women, boys and girls, all headed toward the spot to which an extraordinary man with a personality draws the people. Their faces as they approach this unusual gathering are not the same faces they wear when they are on their way to a circus; they are *not* the faces they carry when they are going to see a good show; they are *not* the faces they wear when they go to church, if they ever do. They have the 'tabernacle face,' with a happy look about the eyes, and every one thinks that the other fellow feels *like he does*, and the mutual understanding of the crowd is positively delightful. People talk to one another—strangers side by side—who under any other circumstances would never think of speaking one to the other, the light banter of the crowd is new to itself, it is almost a rollicking, happy-go-lucky air that carries it and sweeps it along to its destination. The spirit of the crowd adds to its own number, for all the world loves a glad hand! Its atmosphere is created by the knowledge that it is to be met in a serious question on its own ground and in its own tongue; for he seeks those in the world he has known best—the world of the people!

"We have all kinds of faces with us—but when Billy Sunday arrives in our midst there is a *new* face gracing our streets—it is the 'tabernacle face,' which follows the campaign wherever it takes root. It is not a face we will turn our eyes from; it is an expression that comes as refreshing as the spring; it is *good* to look upon."

ONE of the most interesting parts of the work in New York, as elsewhere, is the work for the women. The Business Women's Invitation Committee of the W. A. Sunday Evangelistic Campaign is composed of women who in less than three months have managed very thoroughly to get in touch with practically all the women working in our largest city. They have interested these women in the meetings, have enlisted their help in the musical program, and in most cases have obtained their promise to come to at least one meeting.

The Business Women's Invitation Committee is divided into three parts—the Central Division, the Extension Division, and the Luncheon Division. The chairman of the Central Division is Mrs. Simeon Chapin. She has control over the five sections that the Central Division is divided into, namely, store, office building, telephone exchange, business college, and street sections. Mrs. Warner M. Leeds is the chairman of the Extension Division, which is also divided into five sections—factories, laundries, hospitals, hotels and restaurants, and homes. The chairman of the Luncheon Division is Mrs. Stephen Baker, and her division takes care of three branches of work—luncheons, ushers and music.

A representative of the Christian Herald saw and talked with Mrs. Davis, the general chairman of the Business Women's Invitation Committee, in her home on Madison Avenue. She told her the working plan of the earnest body of women who are doing their best to assure the success of the Billy Sunday meetings in New York.

"We," she said, "have established a regular method which we use with all women except the ones that are employed in homes. Those, of course, must be approached in a very different manner.

"First of all, some woman acquainted with the head of a factory, store or laundry calls at the owner's office and asks if she may talk with the girls employed by his company. If the permission is granted, and in most cases it is, she holds a meeting, telling the girls about the Billy Sunday Campaign, and asking them to cooperate with her and the other members of the Invitation Committee. She usually asks two capable women employed in the store or factory to help her keep in touch with the girls, as it would be impossible for her to see them as often as she would like to herself. In this way she interests the girls in the meetings and makes sure of their attendance. Under the supervision of the Luncheon Committee, four days a week lunches are being served at the cost of ten cents each in three New York churches. After the luncheon is served there is a short prayer meeting in the chapel of the church and a song service."

The executives of the Business Women's Invitation Committee represent some of the best-known families in the country. They are Mrs. Charles B. Alexander, Mrs. Herman O. Armour, Mrs. Stephen Baker, Mrs. William Borden, Miss Anna C. Brush, Mrs. James S. Cushman, Mrs. James C. Colgate, Mrs. John B. Calvert, Mrs. Simeon Chapin, Mrs. J. Frederick Crombie, Mrs. Henry Fletcher, Mrs. E. R. T. Gould, Miss Emma Hayes, Mrs. Warner N. Leeds, Mrs. D. Hunter McAlpin, Mrs. James M. Montgomery, Mrs. John D. Rockefeller, Jr., Mrs. Finley J. Shepard, Mrs. W. H. Wollverton and Mrs. Henry F. Tilge.

[As the campaign progresses the Christian Herald will follow the work of this committee through its various activities and will tell the readers of the Herald just how the women of New York are being reached and helped and organized.]

The Overflowing Harvest in India

THE Christian religion has been spreading widely in our section this year. The times have been very bitter from the terrible war, and people long for something on which they can really depend. About six thousand converted souls came to us almost in a mass at Ragapur. The handful of pastors are struggling to instruct, organize, evangelize them, but it is difficult with an illiterate people, though each pastor takes twelve to twenty villages and itinerates continually. The people throng to any means of grace, implore more preachers, organize class meetings and praying bands and schools, build rude meeting-houses, and do all that is possible in extreme poverty. A great resource is found in hymns. They are a very musical race, and they learn and assimilate the hymns rapidly. O. David translates and composes them admirably, and they fly from village to village. The people long to be set free from the demons and witches of the past, and all the miserable accompaniments of caste, child marriage, and consequent immorality and short life. Caste means inevitable and extreme poverty and disease of the majority.

Complicated with this year's war taxes in national defense, disease has broken out all over India in the plague. Pastor Ramiah buried thirteen in a night, Pastor Simon has been to us twice for lymph and medicine. His poor people have fled from their huts and are camping miserably in the jungle under the lash of the monsoon. Quarantined there, without relief, medicine, work, wages, food, hope, the mortality is frightful. They built him a hut there among the rest of them, and they let him out of quarantine to get medicine.

Christianity has extraordinary power to unite, uplift, relieve; preaching is necessary, but rapid growth depends on its passing from neighbor to neighbor in a community. Our Bible school men live on dry rice at five cents a day; speak out with eloquence and force, stimulate each other in the work; and soon graduate and are out as preachers. The mission unites them for a new life, rouses them to higher thought, fills them with graver purpose. The Spirit which has fallen upon them divides to every man as he wills, and a nation seems indeed to be born in a day, nor is anything impossible to them that believe.

GEO. O. HOLBROOKE.

Vikarabad, Deccan, India.

You Can Take Hills On High Without A Knock

IF you will keep your motor free from carbon. That knocking in your engine—the difficulty you have climbing hills—poor pick-up—lack of power—noisy motor—pre-ignition—in fact 80% of engine trouble is caused by carbon. Clean it out with

JOHNSON'S CARBON REMOVER

and your engine will run like it did the first 500 miles, quietly and full of "pep". And your gasoline consumption will drop from 12% to 20%.

You Can Do It Yourself

For 25c—five minutes' time—and with no labor you, yourself, can remove all carbon deposits. Simply pour an ounce of Johnson's Carbon Remover into each cylinder—allow it to remain from 2 to 12 hours and then drive your car 10 or 15 miles. You will be surprised at the wonderful improvement.

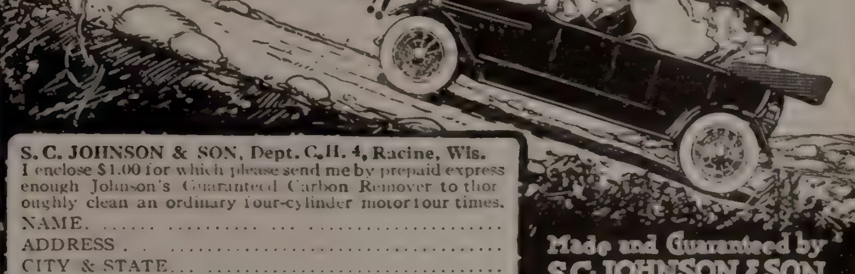
How It Works

Johnson's Carbon Remover does not eat the carbon, but releases it from the metal and softens it into a jelly-like, inflammable mass. Then, as the engine is operated, the mass burns, pulverizes and is blown out through the exhaust in powdered form.

Use It Every 1,000 Miles

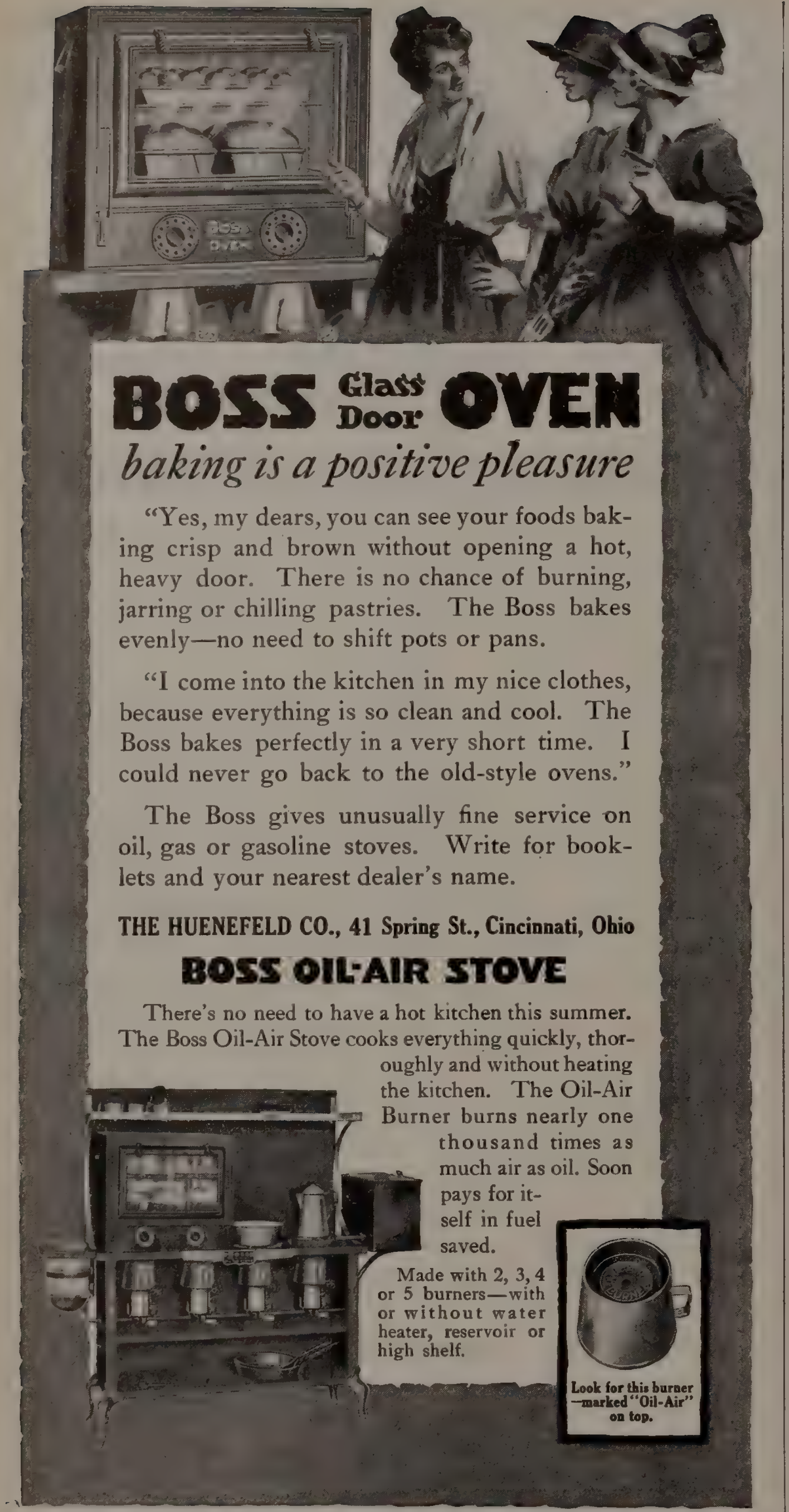
If you will use Johnson's Carbon Remover at regular intervals giving carbon no chance to accumulate, you will automatically eliminate most valve trouble and your engine will always be at its highest efficiency.

If your dealer cannot supply you with Johnson's Carbon Remover use attached coupon.


Knock Knock!!
Use JOHNSON'S CARBON REMOVER and take these hills on high!

S. C. JOHNSON & SON, Dept. C.H. 4, Racine, Wis.
I enclose $1.00 for which please send me by prepaid express enough Johnson's Guaranteed Carbon Remover to thoroughly clean an ordinary four-cylinder motor four times.
NAME. ....
ADDRESS ....
CITY & STATE..
MY DEALER IS..

Made and Guaranteed by
S. C. JOHNSON & SON
Racine, Wisconsin, U.S.A.



BOSS Glass Door OVEN

baking is a positive pleasure

"Yes, my dears, you can see your foods baking crisp and brown without opening a hot, heavy door. There is no chance of burning, jarring or chilling pastries. The Boss bakes evenly—no need to shift pots or pans.

"I come into the kitchen in my nice clothes, because everything is so clean and cool. The Boss bakes perfectly in a very short time. I could never go back to the old-style ovens."

The Boss gives unusually fine service on oil, gas or gasoline stoves. Write for booklets and your nearest dealer's name.

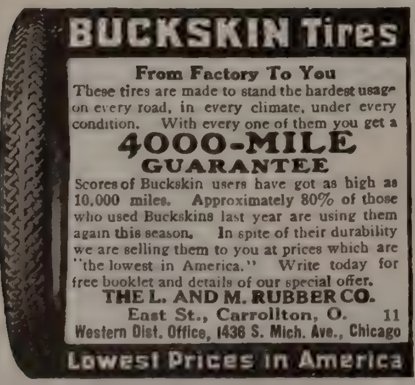
THE HUENEFELD CO., 41 Spring St., Cincinnati, Ohio

BOSS OIL-AIR STOVE

There's no need to have a hot kitchen this summer. The Boss Oil-Air Stove cooks everything quickly, thoroughly and without heating the kitchen. The Oil-Air Burner burns nearly one thousand times as much air as oil. Soon pays for itself in fuel saved.

Made with 2, 3, 4 or 5 burners—with or without water heater, reservoir or high shelf.

Look for this burner—marked "Oil-Air" on top.



BUCKSKIN Tires

From Factory To You

These tires are made to stand the hardest usage on every road, in every climate, under every condition. With every one of them you get a

4000-MILE GUARANTEE

Scores of Buckskin users have got as high as 10,000 miles. Approximately 80% of those who used Buckskins last year are using them again this season. In spite of their durability we are selling them to you at prices which are "the lowest in America." Write today for free booklet and details of our special offer.

THE L. AND M. RUBBER CO.
East St., Carrollton, O. 11
Western Dist. Office, 1436 S. Mich. Ave., Chicago

Lowest Prices in America

SAVE HALF Your Paint Bills

BY USING **Ingersoll Paint.** PROVED BEST by 75 years' use. It will please you. The ONLY PAINT endorsed by the "GRANGE" for 43 years.

Made in all colors—for all purposes.

Get my FREE DELIVERY offer.
From Factory Direct to You at Wholesale Prices.

INGERSOLL PAINT BOOK—FREE

Tells all about Paint and Painting for Durability. Valuable information FREE TO YOU with Sample Cards. Write me. DO IT NOW. I WILL SAVE YOU MONEY.
Oldest Ready Mixed Paint House in America—Estab. 1842.
O. W. Ingersoll, 253, Plymouth St., Brooklyn, N.Y.

PURE **White Mountain** COLD

"THE CHEST WITH THE CHILL IN IT"

"WHITE MOUNTAIN" Refrigerators present to the World the highest type of refrigerator contruction and the result of more than forty years' exhaustive study and close application to the wants of millions. Catalogues and booklets upon request

DUPLEX CIRCULATION MAINE MFG.CO. **REFRIGERATORS** NASHUA N.H. GERM PROOF

Help the "Household of Faith"

FROM the many letters which the Christian Herald is now receiving, it is evident that our appeal in behalf of the suffering multitudes of Syria, Armenia and Persia has fallen on sympathetic ground. These unfortunate nations are, in the most literal way, sufferers by the great war. Rendered homeless and destitute, robbed of all their worldly possessions, and forced by relentless foes to seek refuge in the wilderness, where thousands have perished through starvation and exposure, those who are left, mainly women and children, are in a far more pitiable plight than any pen could describe. But they are not merely sufferers from the presence of war, which has robbed them of their bread-winners, and made them exiles; they are persecuted because they are Christians. This gives them a double claim on the sympathy of Christian America. Thousands of Syrian families, which a little over two years ago were comparatively happy and contented, are now broken and dispersed; their fathers and brothers have met the fate of Christian martyrdom at the hands of the Moslems, and they themselves must fall victims, unless the Christian world comes to their rescue.

Mrs. N. M., Manitou, Okla., in sending her contribution to the Christian Herald Relief Fund for Syria, Persia and Armenia, writes: "I wish to help these poor people in their sore need, in His name for whose sake they are suffering."

Mrs. E. K., Maitland, Mo., sends this prayer with her gift: "I pray that God will help feed the starving ones, and that peace and justice may soon dwell again among the nations."

"I send a gift for the relief of those Christians in Persia that are being persecuted for their religion," writes Miss H. P., Epping, N. H. "My desire is to help those who believe in Christ, and who are suffering such tortures for his sake. May the dear Lord spare them, and may he stop the war before we get into it."

"In response to your appeal for the starving ones of Persia, Syria and Armenia," writes A. T., Elmer, N. J., "I am forwarding the enclosed. May the Lord help them by hastening the end of all this needless slaughter."

"Seeing the report in a recent issue, writes G. W. P., Keene, N. H., "concerning the persecuted Persian Christians, and the statement that you had wired $10,000 for their relief, I am led to send the enclosed to help. The Word says, 'Do good to all men, especially unto them that are of the household of faith.' Let us help everybody we can, but our brethren in the family of Christ, first."

Another gift for the persecuted Persian Christians comes from "A Friend," in Donnellson, Iowa, who says: "May the Lord touch the hearts of men with means to help. My prayer is that in his mercy he may send us peace all over the world."

"My heart goes out in sympathy to those persecuted Christians," writes Miss A. S., Pickens, Miss., who also adds a gift; "and it goes out to all the widows and children who are suffering from this war, either through hunger or other causes, and of whatever nation or country. I would be glad if I could multiply my gift a hundred times."

Mrs. V. G. McF., Wenatchee, Wash., sends a check in behalf of the Persian Christian sufferers, and writes: "I wish it were possible to make my gift a thousand, instead of what it is. May God have mercy on the poor persecuted followers of Jesus everywhere."

"I am always glad to see that the Christian Herald is first and foremost in every good cause, both in a spiritual and material way. I am a poor man, and an invalid, but I enclose my mite for the sufferers in Armenia, and I wish it might be increased a hundred-fold." This from a "Friend" in Grasmere, N. H.

F. H. McI., Carlton, Wash., in sending his contribution, writes: "I wish this check were larger, but it may be that, by sending this, the Lord will open the way so that I can send more. I am away back up in the hills of Washington State, where the Christian Herald finds me every week. May God bless it and all its work."

The Swedish Baptist Sunday school of Gary, Neb., through V. Anderson, sends $25 to be applied among the sufferers where most needed. These are only a few among the large number of letters received, in all of which the writers are grateful for the opportunity to be of service.

In view of the pressing need, the Christian Herald, on March 19, cabled an additional remittance of $20,000, through the American Committee in New York, to be applied to relief work in Armenia, Syria, Persia and Palestine. On the same day the sum of $1,097.11 was forwarded for relief in Albania. The need in Syria and throughout the whole of Armenia, western Persia and a large part of Palestine, is very urgent. While relief work is temporarily impeded in Belgium and Poland, owing to war conditions, it is fortunately still open in the Near East, and we trust that all of our readers who desire to help the unfortunate people in these countries will take advantage of the opportunity now and send in their contributions.

Please address your gifts to the Christian Herald, Room 93, Bible House, New York City. In due course acknowledgment will appear in the paper. State any preference you may have as to the use you wish made of your gifts.

Additional Gifts to the Christian Herald Fund for the Relief of Widows and Orphans of the War

Dr A G Odell	$5.00
Addie Marsh	5.00
Julia A Stewart	5.00
Mrs M H Walters	5.00
——, Cincinnati, Ohio	5.00
——, Providence, R I	5.00
Anna Lash	5.00
Mrs Lucy F Hill	5.00
William Hay	5.00
F E Nitzsche	5.00
Mr Geo W Bayack	5.00
Friend, Sleepy Eye, Minn	5.00
Ira McCoy	5.00
Mrs B L Bean	5.00
Mary A Ross	5.00
Ida M Clarke	5.00
Robert C Oakes	5.00
Mrs A A Childs	5.00
John E Leavitt	5.00
Mrs J A Hughes	5.00
P B Dickerman	5.00
Ida M Edmond	5.00
Mr & Mrs E A Hull	5.00
L W Felter	5.00
Mother & Son, Hancock, Mich	5 00
Mrs M C R	5.00
Edw G Loseke	5.00
Mrs R C Brett	5.00
D S Sparks	5.00
Mrs Alice Wray	5.00
John Clark	5.00
Miss Nannie E Brown	5.00
Albert Erickson	$5.00
E L Prudder	5.00
In His Name, Sullivan, Ind	5.00
Mona Lindsey	5.00
Minnie Amstutz	5.00
W R Gilson	5.00
I A Pherson	5.00
Luth Ch of the Redeemer, Ramsey, N J	5.00
Mr & Mrs W W Lewis	5.00
E W Gooch	5.00
Mr & Mrs Geo W Moon	5.00
Anna M Slease	5.00
Miss Ruby M Zimmer	5.00
Mrs M R Mooberry	5.00
Mr & Mrs Geo W Dana	4.00
Mrs Mary E Hullquist	.60
G W Jayroe	3.50
T W Miller	.65
Alice D Halbert	3.50
Miss Jane Dudgeon	.40
Mrs Mary Daughhetre	3.50
F B Chambers	3.35
Mrs A Braun	1 75
N E Omberg	3.50
Mrs O W Nichols	1.40
J P Hartgerink	.40
E Baldwin	3.50
Miss Mary Montgomery	2.60
Associate Presby Cong, Bethel, Kans	$6.15
Rena Paul	1.75
Samuel Dick	6.65
Trinity U E S S, Mt Joy, Pa	3.75
O B Savage	15.20
Mrs Wm Robb	1.25
Mrs Augie E Batchelder	1.61
Mrs E D Corbett	3.35
Mrs G H Faucette	7.60
Wm M Johnson	1.75
Mrs E E Clark	.40
Mrs May Spencer	2.95
Mrs A E McComber	1.37
H C Sawyer	1.75
J P Jones	12.00
Mildred Miskimen	7.00
S S, Ida Grove, Iowa	19.70
A O Roehl	7.00
Miss Sarah E Watts	7.00
Presby S S, Cadams, Nebr	3.55
Cong'l S S, Gentry, Ark	9.00
S S, Lucy, N Mex	8.75
S S, Phon, Mont	27.27
U E Reeves & Mrs Mollie Stewart	4.00
Ref S S, Selkirk, N Y	$3.42
A R Morell	9.00
Mrs Owen Blanchard	4.00
Friend, Iron River, Mich	55.00
"L," Iola, Kans	6.00
Churches, St. Charles, Ia	4.70
Mr & Mrs L G Todd	1.25
Geo Ravn	30.60
Hugh U Lamont	7.50
Y P C U Soc, Chandlers Valley, Pa	2.30
Mr F L Darling	.70
Mr Spurrell	4.00
Mrs E L Sturdevant	30.00
Mrs H A Parks & Daughter	8.00
S S Morgan Grove Presby Ch, Keysville, Ga	6.00
M J Lewison	8.00
In His Name, Scranton, Pa	40.00
M & H Willcox	7.00
David Reid	30.00
——Akron, Ohio	30.00
Miss Palm's School, Rogers Ark	2.76
Bapt S S, Helix, Ore	7.48
Ev Luth Ch, Ringtown, Pa	10.34

Union Prayer-meeting, Pageland, S C	$7 55
Hoke's Grove Mission Band	8.50
Thanksgiving Service, Schenectady, N Y	7.75
Swedish Ev Free Ch, Oakland, Nebr	19.30
United Ev Ch, Akron, Ohio	12.30
Union Thanksgiving Service, Clyde, N Y	8.44
Jennie M Larney	1.25
R Winter, Sr	100.00
—— Larned, Kans	50.00
R N Crooks	50.00
A Y Ramone	25.00
Prairie Union Bapt Ch, Shubert, Nebr	25.00
—— Ft Lupton, Colo	25.00
F R Woodward	25.00
Mrs Geo Miller	25.00
Friends, Penn Yan, N Y	25.00
James F Caldwell	25.00
C Phipps	25.00
Mr & Mrs C B Culp	25.00
James Edge	25.00
M F Smith	20.00
—— Kalamazoo, Mich	20.00
Mary Erwin & Sallie Ruleman	20.00
J D Murphree	20.00
C M Stiefrater	20.00
P Bierema	20.00
Mrs L M Bezinge	15.00
Mr & Mrs J J Rogers	15.00
Anna K Hoersch	15.00
Helen M Dyck	15.00
A G Beamer	15.00
A H Merrill	15.00
B Y P U, First Bapt Ch, Clinton Falls, Minn	15.00
Mrs H E M	15.00
Mr & Mrs James N Wilson	15.00
J M Campbell	15.00
Wm S Lee	10.00
Minnie Kirchberg	10.00
S T Morse	10.00
W J & Belle Buchanon	10.00
J M Swanger	10.00
A P Copp	10.00
Mrs A Schroder	10.00
Mrs Henry C Hedges	10.00
M C Salmon	10.00
Mrs Mary E Milburn & Family	10.00
F V Edwards	10.00
S P Q	10.00
Mrs George F Kramer	10.00
Godfrey Wokoun	10.00
Jas A Tune	10.00
F A Neeland	10.00
James J Duncan	10.00
Mrs H L Hanis	10.00
Friend, Pella, Iowa	10.00
Margaret Singleton	10.00
Mrs Isaac Bodley	10.00
D M Bare	10.00
Janet Adam	10.00
—— Marthasville, Mo	10.00
L O B	10.00
M E McKeeman	10.00
Mrs. Almira Strine	10.00
Miss McCune	10.00
Helen K Speck	10.00
Anne Futch	10.00
Carson Family	10.00
Jr Baraca Class, Bapt Ch, New Berlin, N Y	10.00
Esther R Rang	10.00
David Stoddard	10.00
Luth, Evang, Meth Chs, Berwick, Pa	10.00
J J Lowrey	10.00
Mrs A J Wilcox	10.00
Ellen McKinzie	10.00
Mr & Mrs H C Weinert	10.00
A L Burgan	10.00
J E Gallaway	5.00
T K Stolzfus	5.00
Mary Kelley	5.00
J M Dungan	5.00
Oscar Martin	5.00
Miss Sophia Koch	5.00
Herbert Gregory	5.00
Mrs Annie Zimmerman	5.00
J A Crow	5.00
Mrs T R Covey	5.00
Miss Grace E Stevenson	5.00
M A Morton	5.00
Ole Haroldson	5.00
P O Lawhammer	5.00
Dover Dale S S, Buffalo, Mont	5.00
Mrs K K Torrison	5.00
John M Miller	5.00
Alice E Renfield	5.00
H K Reid	5.00
Anna Gronbeck	5.00
Herman Eyben	5.00
A S Livermore	5.00
Mrs A H Plympton	5.00
Joseph Unzicker	5.00
Mrs J A Hurd	5.00
E P M	5.00
Geo Van Riper	$5.00
J F Neff	5.00
Albion P Hardy	5.00
Mary A Ammir	5.00
Mrs S M Emerson	5.00
Miss Emma Price	5.00
Friend, Palmyra, Ind	5.00
Friend, Springfield, O	5.00
Mary	5.00
Mrs J C Raymond	5.00
Sarah K Borden	5.00
Mr Gabriel Schiesser	5.00
D J Keen	5.00
F M Henwood	5.00
Subscriber, Twin Falls, Idaho	5.00
Fred J Roy	5.00
Susan J Johnston	5.00
Mr & Mrs Viggersen	5.00
Mrs Sarah Noyes	5.00
Amos Gregson	5.00
Henrietta Woodman	5.00
Sarah J Farber	5.00
J S Colman	5.00
Friend, Spring City, Pa	5.00
W C T U Hooper, Nebr	5.00
Reader, New Lebanon, Pa	5.00
Presby Sabbath School, New Cumberland, Ohio	5.00
Nancy B Whetstone	5.00
Harry F Stearns	5.00
Mrs H A Wheeler	5.00
F Louis Morgenstein	5.00
L B Evans	5.00
Julia A Farley	5.00
John Brandt	5.00
W Troutfetter	5.00
Laura L Allis	5.00
Alice F Maxwell	5.00
John T S Williams	5.00
Martha McClure	5.00
Samuel Mullerpack	5.00
Mrs S Tieffers	5.00
J Peterson	5.00
C W Willingham	5.00
D W Powell	5.00
Jas J Albrecht	5.00
Mr & Mrs J F Keifer	5.00
Mrs W T Crump	5.00
—— Echo, Minn	5.00
Rev F O Winans	5.00
Clara Louise Pollock	5.00
Mrs Ray Reynolds	5.00
M W	5.00
Harmon A Buck, M D	5.00
Mrs Amos & Myra Sturgis	5.00
Pleasant Hill M P Ch, Oronogo Mo	5.00
Sarah Arnold	5.00
Mrs S J Patterson	5.00
J S Wyche	5.00
A J Harding	5.00
H M DeLong	5.00
E E Tarbet & Co	5.00
N B Folsom	5.00
Mrs M E Skilton	5.00
Mrs Robert Towers	5.00
—— Kinston, N C	5.00
Dr E J Kelley	5.00
W R Buck	5.00
A F Tinnerholm	5.00
Mrs James H Bessland	5.00
Mr & Mrs Alvin Hill	5.00
W H Yarnall	5.00
C C Club, Swed. Evang Mission Ch, Omaha, Nebr	5.00
Mrs James Clayton	5.00
Mrs M C Weld	5.00
E Charling	5.00
Martin B Nerr	5.00
Charles A Norwood	5.00
H C Wendt	5.00
I B & S I Hayes	5.00
J E Harvey	5.00
Chas A Thatcher	5.00
W W Davis, MD	5.00
H S Griswold	5.00
Florence Gibson & Mother	5.00
A R H	5.00
Rev D W Pierce	5.00
A Helper, Aikin, Md	5.00
Mrs L M Peck	5.00
E S Merithew	5.00
Mr & Mrs C E Hodgman	5.00
Friend, Denton, Mont	5.00
W A Gray	5.00
Herbert W Gallup	5.00
—— Clara, Md	5.00
Mr & Mrs I N Wilson	5.00
Owen J Manandise	5.00
—— Barnard, Mo	5.00
Mrs Mary Roller	5.00
Rev W Gemmill	5.00
Mr & Mrs J H Stickney	5.00
Bennet E Seymour	5.00
Mrs Laura A Cafferty	5.00
M & L Freeze	$5.00
Mrs Wm Alexander	5.00
Oscar Haines	5.00
Mrs E A Calfee	3.00
Henry Ommen	3.00
Mrs C J Jackson	3.00
D E Metherny	3.00
Ellen Esterline	3.00
A N Cusac	3.00
Mrs E C Perry	3.00
Mrs Frank Winn	3.00
W A Smallhorn	3.00
In Our Lord's Name, Abilene, Kans	3.00
Friend, W Chester, Pa	3.00
Mrs Nels P Jensen	3.00
C E L	3.00
Annie E Ames	3.00
—— Delaware, O	3.00
J A Hollenbaugh	3.00
Mr & Mrs E S Day	3.00
Mrs Jos Anderson	3.00
Albert McPherson	3.00
Simon Peter Madsen	3.00
M W Apel	3.00
Mrs F W	3.00
F F F	3.00
C B Hamlin	3.00
Mrs C A Jackson	3.00
Mrs M M Priest	3.00
Mrs Anna C Darling	3.00
Mrs M A Beckwith	3.00
Ernest Cutler	3.00
Sharon Chapel S S, Melbourne, Mo	3.00
E S Colman	3.00
Two Sisters, Vt.	3.00
J E Sayre	3.00
S J Ramsey	3.00
Mrs E B Young	2.50
W C Meadows	2.50
Mrs Nellie N Hamilton	2.50
Sue E Seitz	2.50
H Hartt	2.50
Mrs M E Heaton	2.50
"Englishman"	2.50
Ella M Smith	2.50
Mrs Susie Shumaker	2.50
Mr A Byron Carr & Mr W G Moice	2.50
F G & Rose Miller	2.50
In His Name, Grafton, O	2.00
Mrs Ella A Gregory	2.00
Miss C McNaughton	2.00
Casper Pfankee	2.00
—— Paterson, N J	2.00
Wm Vivian	2.00
Mrs Sarah F Doremus	2.00
J A Fisher	2.00
Mrs G H McMaster	2.00
Lottie E Wolcott	2.00
Mrs E Raab	2.00
Mrs Nellie Race	2.00
Mrs Robt Morrison	2.00
Mrs S T Boynton	2.00
Edw A Evenhuis	2.00
Mr & Mrs H H.	2.00
Janet Dick	2.00
Mrs Alice A Elderkin	2.00
Emma Hart	2.00
Irvin Mentzer	2.00
Subscriber, Fremont, Ind	2.00
Mrs Chas P Love	2.00
John Peterson	2.00
Margaret J Milgan	2.00
Two Friends, Olean, N Y	2.00
A B Peat	2.00
Mrs Helen Lockwood	2.00
Mr & Mrs W J Elder	2.00
A B Enoch	2.00
—— Dubuque, Iowa	2.00
Mrs H L Thrall	2.00
Mrs M Marshall	2.00
Mrs M M Oppedahl	2.00
J A Keeney	2.00
Mr & Mrs O E Ellefson	2.00
Friend, Middletown, N Y	2.00
Mr & Mrs N P Christenson	2.00
E T Gilman	2.00
Mrs J M Shear	2.00
Mr & Mrs Chas E Batchelder	2.00
Mrs A A Kelso	2.00
Miss Miriam C Comerford	2.00
Mrs A A & L J Heath	2.00
Mrs Julia S Main	2.00
Mrs Carrie Welch & Mrs Alice Ingram	2.00
Friend, West, Texas	2.00
Geo Keasling	2.00
C S S	2.00
Montana	2.00
Reader, Spokane, Wash	2.00
Sarah J Yause	2.00
M D, Texas	2.00
Friend, Eldersville, Pa	$2.00
Alice H Stevenson	2.00
Chas Stabler	2.00
O S, Newark, N J	2.00
Miss Stella E Smith	2.00
Mrs L O Hendrick	2.00
Friend, Phila, Pa	2.00
Pearle Dowty	2.00
Mary J Bishop	2.00
Mrs N L Wilson	2.00
Sarah J Davis	2.00
J F Nash	2.00
Mrs E W Dodson	2.00
In Sympathy, Norwich, Conn	2.00
Friend, Forest City, Iowa	2.00
E Martin	2.00
Mrs R A Bruce	2.00
— - Perrysville, Ohio	2.00
J G Ramsey	2.00
H Blaem	2.00
Mrs J D Spangenberg	2.00
J W Shaffer	1.50
Sarah E Smith	1.50
Mrs M S Lockwood	1.50
Mrs Wm George	1.50
Mrs V Herbert	1.50
Mrs James Holmes	1.50
M R Crofts	1.50
Two Friends, Fentress, Va	1.50
Mrs John Buxbaum	1.50
Mabel Corken	1.50
Reader, Spring Hill, Kans	1.50
Mr & Mrs G S Kinsman	1.50
Friends, Williamstown, Mass	1.50
A A Kerrick	1.00
Mrs Margaret Brigham	1.00
A C	1.00
M H	1.00
J B Marling	1.00
Mrs Edith B Crawford	1.00
A Hallowell	1.00
Albert Larsen	1.00
Miss Verna Wean	1.00
Mrs O S Whittemore	1.00
Miss Esther Gillet	1.00
Friend, Dushore, Pa	1.00
Claude M Pinson	1.00
Henry Van Ramshorst	1.00
Mrs S E Walton	1.00
M A Hughes	1.00
Mrs Jas W Hiday	1.00
Miss C J Riley	1.00
W T Sanger	1.00
Eighth Grade, Smyrna, Dela	1.00
Lottie Finney	1.00
Alice C Hearn	1.00
Mrs A L Adams	1.00
Aunt Jane Quinn	1.00
Harold Keays	1.00
Rebecca F Curtis	1.00
Octavis McCarroll	1.00
Miss Woodie Heatwole	1.00
Mrs A E Vantine	1.00
Gustus Nelson	1.00
Helen Nelson	1.00
W O Bishop	1.00
L D Post	1.00
Miss E L Nock	1.00
Mrs Phebe Chesley	1.00
M A Baxter	1.00
Mrs A L Kent	1.00
Miss Annette Miller	1.00
Mrs N A Horton	1.00
Henry C Peake	1.00
Mrs G O Bailey	1.00
Wm De Vries	1.00
Mrs Jennie Kieffer	1.00
Clara Mernitz	1.00
Anna H Farrington	1.00
Will C Ritchey	1.00
Mrs Minerva Bailor	1.00
Hans Haslekass	1.00
John Trugstad	1.00
Miss Olive A Phelps	1.00
Mrs L Bohmer	1.00
D Herbert Smith	1.00
Mrs M Emerton	1.00
G A Williams	1.00
M F Smith	1.00
Mrs J L Morgan	1.00
E M Belknap	1.00
Mrs Helen Ingraham	1.00
Miss Pearle Roller	1.00
A G Towsley	1.00
Mrs Mary Angell	1.00
N Schmidt	1.00
Mrs David Livingston	1.00
Mrs Eliza J Camp	1.00
Mrs Lavina A Clowe	1.00
Miss Emma Fay	1.00
Wm Gibson	1.00
Mrs Halsey Gano	1.00
Sarah G Kelly	1.00
Mrs E A Bolin	1.00
John W Price	1.00

Additional acknowledgments in subsequent issues of the Christian Herald.

$1150 F. o. b. Racine
Mitchell Junior — a 40 h. p. Six
120-inch Wheelbase

$1460 F. o. b. Racine
7-Passenger 48 Horsepower
127-inch Wheelbase

Mitchell
SIXES

A 40-Year Car

Several Mitchells, built by Mr. Bate, have run over 200,000 miles. That's about 40 years of ordinary service.

But now Mr. Bate has doubled most of his margins of safety. Every vital part has 100 per cent over-strength. So any Mitchell, with ordinary care, should render lifetime service.

Over 440 parts are built of toughened steel. All safety parts are vastly oversize. Many parts are built of Chrome-Vanadium.

Gears are tested for 50,000 pounds per tooth. Engines must run, under heavy load, for 10,000 miles without wear. In two years not a single rear spring has broken.

No Extra Cost to You

All this added strength means no extra cost to you. All the Mitchell extras are free. Yet they include

31 unique features
24% added luxury
100% over-strength.

There are 31 features—like a power tire pump—which nearly all cars omit. There is beauty and luxury such as you see in no other car in this class.

This year we added 24 per cent to the cost of finish, upholstery and trimming. But the savings made in our new body plant pay it all.

The New $1150 Model

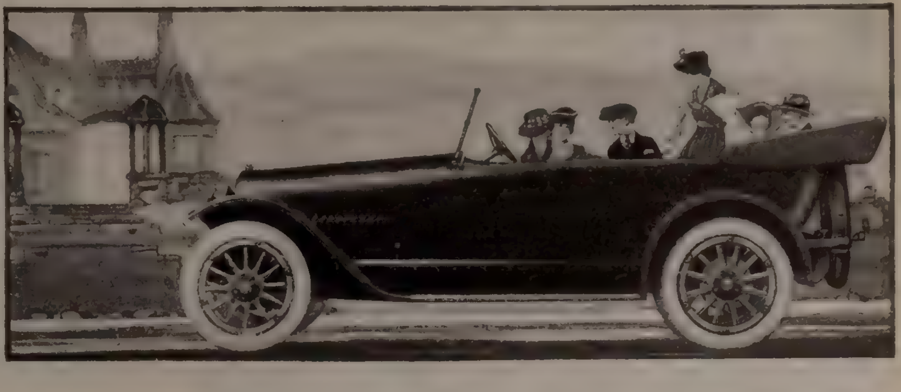
This year we build two sizes — Mitchell and Mitchell Junior. Even the smaller Six is roomy and powerful. You never saw such a car at this price.

All these marvelous values are due to John W. Bate, the famous efficiency expert. He built and equipped this mammoth plant to build this one type economically. His methods will save us, on this year's output, at least $4,000,000. That saving pays for all these extras. No other fine car offers anywhere near such value.

Go prove these facts, in justice to yourself. They are bound to win you to this Bate-built car.

TWO SIZES
$1460 For 7-Passenger Six—48 h. p. 127-inch Wheelbase.
$1150 For Mitchell Junior—40 h. p. 120-inch Wheelbase Six.
Both Prices f. o. b. Racine

MITCHELL MOTORS COMPANY, Inc.
Racine, Wis., U. S. A.

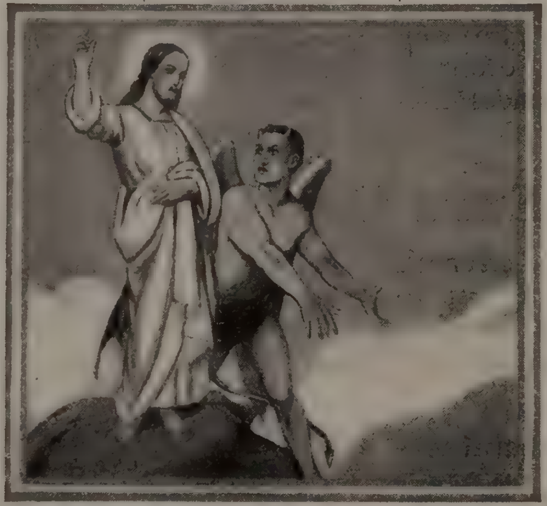


PICTURE-STORIE

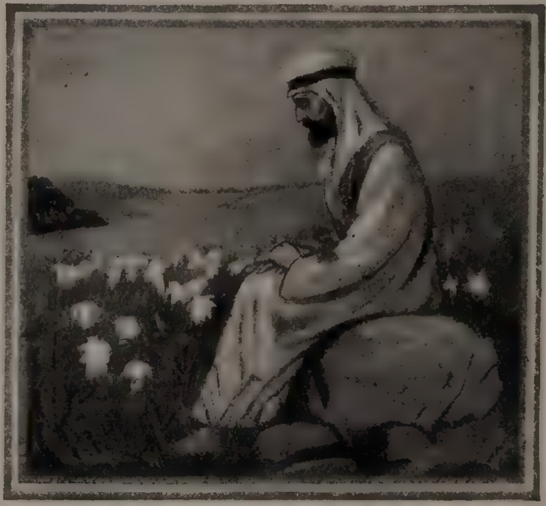
A Fascinating Method of Bibl
the Story of Biblical

ARE you acquainted with the charm of the Christian Herald plan for Bible study through the medium of pictures? Do you realize that the *Bible Picture Study* is an inspiring picture series, a home competition, an illuminator of the Holy Bible—all in one?

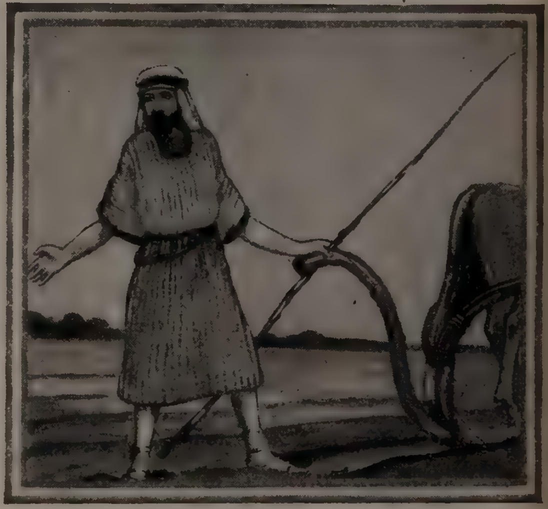
Picture No. 33



Picture No. 34



Picture No. 35



A Home Excursion Into Bible-Land

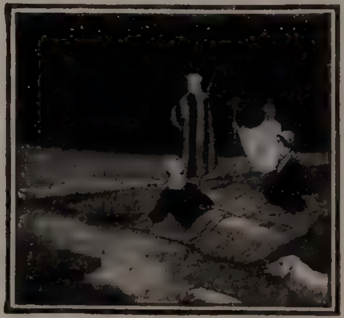
How wonderful it is to be a pilgrim in the Holy Land—to tread the paths that still remember the Saviour's feet, and to look upon the mountains and streams that form the land of the ancient Jews!

Not many of us, however, can make that long and costly journey. We can, at best, go there only in imagination. And yet this can be made real and vivid if aided by illustrations which call to mind the appearance of the land, the customs of the people, and invest all with the background of Bible happenings and Bible truths that make Palestine a Holy Land to millions of people.

And if these pictures be fitted to Bible verses, so that they be made to tell the story of Bible times, then we can say indeed that we have taken a home journey into Bible-Land.

Look at the six illustrations above. They are six of the Bible Picture Study pictures. Could you not, from the short list of Bible verses offered you in "Pearls from the Bible," choose verses to express or describe what the pictures show? That is all participants are called upon to do in our absorbing Second Bible Picture Study! The simple rules, free on request, outline the expenseless way of participating in the Study. Enter without delay!

How a Picture Tells a Story



Above is a specimen picture—one of those that appeared in the First Bible Picture Study, which ended some time ago. Participants searched through the list of verses for one that would fit this picture best, and the *best* verse for it, as officially decided, was as follows:

And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night. Luke 2 : 8.

Doesn't that fit the scene well? It tells in words what the picture tells in illustration; and the combination of words and picture impresses the thought and beauty of the verse upon your mind.

The object of a participant in the Bible Picture Study is to fit the best verses to the pictures. Those who submit the best verses for the pictures will be awarded the $5,628.00 in cash rewards displayed to the right.

Bible Stories Told in Pictures

Have you brought the beautiful story of the Bible home to your children?

What an enthralling way, what a sure method, is this! Children love pictures—and this is true of young men and young women, too. *You* yourself, no matter how old you are, cannot resist the appeal of pictures; a picture tells a story so fully and convincingly that it is stamped on your mind. Can you know too much of the Bible, though you study it from youth to old age? It is an exhaustless source of strength. Why not learn about it from this new and fascinating viewpoint?

$5,628.00 in CASH

1,000 Different Rewards

to be given those submitting the 1,000 best sets of verses in the Second Bible Picture Study. These money awards are gladly given by the Christian Herald to supply an extra incentive, and to give an additional goal toward which to work.

1st Reward		$1,000.00
2nd Reward		800.00
3rd Reward		600.00
4th Reward		400.00
5th Reward		200.00
6th Reward		100.00
7th Reward		75.00
8th and 9th, each	$50.00	100.00
10th to 15th, each	25.00	150.00
16th to 18th, each	20.00	60.00
19th to 21st, each	15.00	45.00
22nd to 31st, each	10.00	100.00
32nd to 51st, each	5.00	100.00
52nd to 1000th, each	2.00	1,898.00

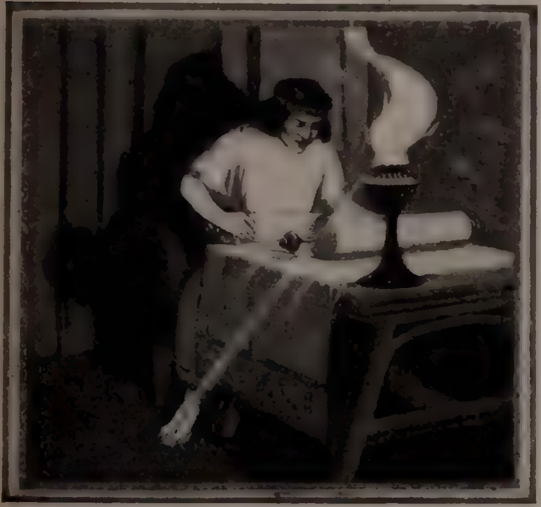
In case of a tie for any award the full award tied for will be paid each final tying participant.

S OF THE BIBLE

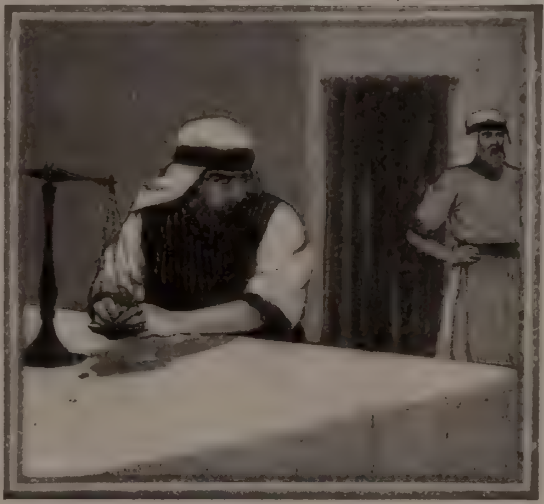
Study, in Which Pictures Tell
ppenings and Truths

A SERIES of interesting pictures of Bible scenes or Bible Truths. A series of helpful verses, carefully chosen from the Bible. The story of the pictures is told by selecting the verses that fit the pictures best. This is called the *Bible Picture Study*.

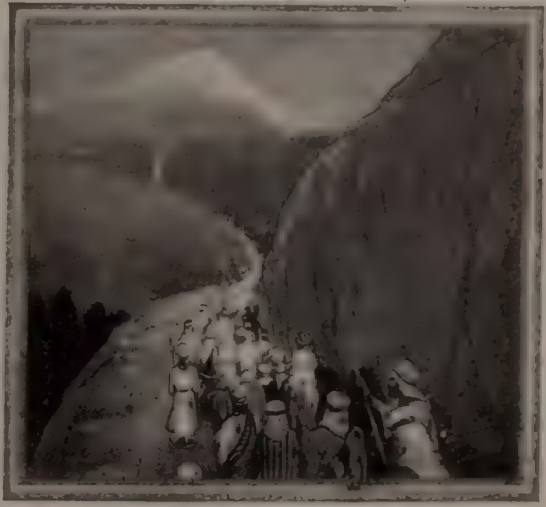
Picture No. 36



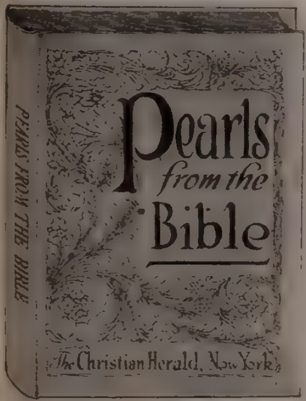
Picture No. 37



Picture No. 38



How to Secure the Second Bible Picture Study Equipment

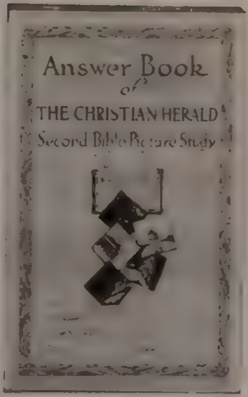


"Pearls from the Bible"

We have compiled a handy little volume of Bible verses, which we call "Pearls from the Bible," and this is the selection of verses from which you will choose those you believe fit the pictures. The Bible itself contains 31,101 verses, but here are gathered only 2,000—a small but noteworthy collection. You will treasure this volume as a part of your home library, after the Second Bible Picture Study has ended. Couldn't you find, in "Pearls from the Bible," a verse to fit each of the six pictures shown along the double page above? Wouldn't you enjoy doing that, and wouldn't you learn much of the Bible, in the pleasantest way?

The Handy Answer Book

In submitting the verses you believe best describe or fit what the pictures show, you can enjoy the convenience of our Answer Book, in which there is space to write down the verses for each picture. Then send in the Answer Book to us—and you may gain first reward!



All the Pictures

All of the sixty pictures appear in the Christian Herald, several each week, and if you start now you will be sent all the pictures which have appeared up to the time we enter your order. Then you will clip the balance of the series from the Christian Herald week by week.

ONE OFFER

Send us a NEW six nonths' subscription either solicited by you or presented by you to some one you know) with $1.00, and ve will send you it once the entire equipment of "Pearls rom the Bible," Answer Book, and ll pictures to date, f you ask for them.

FOR A NEW SIX MONTHS' SUBSCRIPTION

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD,
Bible House, New York City

Gentlemen: For the $1.00 enclosed send the Christian Herald to the following new subscriber for six months:

Name..

Address..

....

For securing this new subscription send Outfit and Rules to

Name..

Address..

....

ANOTHER OFFER

Send us your own renewal subscription for one year, with $2.35, and we will send you at once the entire equipment of "Pearls from the Bible," Answer Book, and all pictures to date, if you ask for them.

FOR RENEWAL SUBSCRIPTION

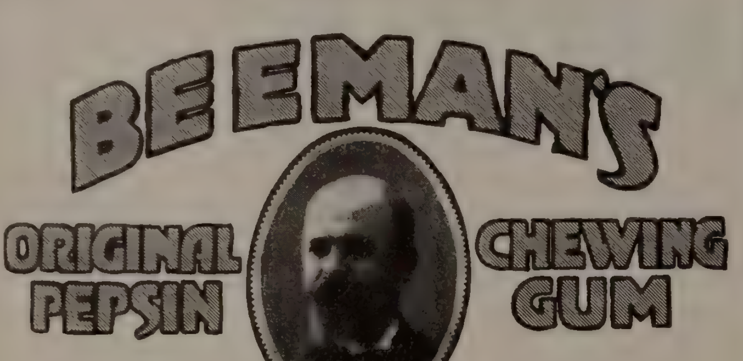
THE CHRISTIAN HERALD,
Bible House, New York City

Gentlemen: Please renew my subscription to the Christian Herald for one year from the date to which it is now paid, and also send me the Bible Picture Study Outfit and Rules for amount of $2.35 enclosed.

Name..

Address..

....



INSOMNIA DUE TO INDIGESTION

When indigestion or dyspepsia are the cause of insomnia, one of the most satisfactory methods of securing relief is to chew a piece of Beeman's Pepsin Gum—a chewing gum made from a scientific formula of my own.

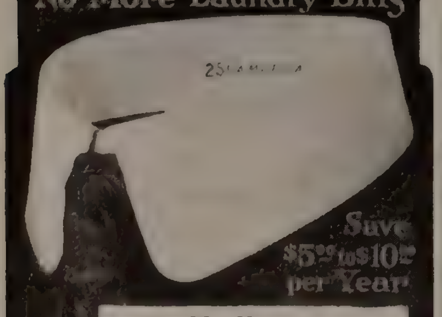
If you suffer at all from insomnia, always have a piece of my gum within easy reach, for many times it may turn a sleepless night into one of restful slumber.

E. E. Beeman
Doctor E. E. Beeman

BEEMAN'S
ORIGINAL PEPSIN
CHEWING GUM

CHICLE
AMERICAN CHICLE COMPANY

No More Laundry Bills



Challenge *Cleanable* Collars

A real worthwhile yearly saving. Made with cotton cloth same as your "linen" collar. Similar dull finish. Stitched edge effect. Ever white. Waterproof stiffening better than starched. Cannot wilt. Instantly cleanable with soap and water. 25 cents each at your dealers, or direct postpaid. State your half size and style. Write for new style booklet.

The Arlington Company
725 Broadway, New York
DU PONT

KRYPTOK GLASSES
THE INVISIBLE BIFOCALS

If you need glasses for near and far vision, ask your oculist, optometrist or optician about KRYPTOKS (**pronounced Crip-tocks**). They enable you to adjust your vision instantly from reading to distance.

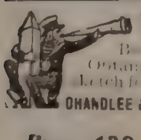
You are not bothered with removing or changing glasses. Neither are you annoyed by the seam or hump of old-style double-vision glasses. KRYPTOKS are crystal-clear with smooth surfaces.

Write for booklet, "Eyesight Efficiency."

KRYPTOK COMPANY, Inc.
1081 Old South Building, Boston, Mass.

The old Bifocal
The KRYPTOK Bifocal

With the disfiguring seam or hump
With clear smooth even surfaces



Patent Your Ideas!
Books "What to Invent" and "How to Obtain a Patent" sent free. Send rough sketch for free report regarding patentability.
CHANDLEE & CHANDLEE, 1164 F Street Washington, D. C.

Traveling Companions and Eternal Youth

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER, Jr.

HE was seventy-five years old, but he didn't look it. True, his hair was white, and his mild eyes peered out at one from behind the thickness of powerful glasses, and his step wasn't—hurried. But his laugh was the laugh of a schoolboy, and his point of view was as fresh and vivid as a young man's, and his ambition as vast and limitless.

"The Fountain of Youth was the greatest joke in history," he chuckled. "Poor Ponce de Leon! When he sailed off to find it he found a new land instead. If he had only realized that it isn't necessary to cross seas to find eternal youth! He should have searched in his own heart."

We were sitting out in his garden—the garden that has been growing luxuriantly for some forty years. Overhead a robin thrilled suddenly, and I looked up to catch a glimpse of it through a soft mass of pink apple-blossoms. The old man followed my glance, and we were both silent a moment, caught by the fragrant beauty above us.

"I know what you're thinking," he said at last. "I know you're thinking that it's easy enough to feel young on a day in the springtime when the birds are singing and the apple-blossoms are—blooming! Isn't that what you're thinking?"

"It is," I assented, following with my eyes the spot of red that the robin's breast made. "It is just what I'm thinking. But there are other days—other seasons——"

"Yes, other days," intercepted the old man; "scorching summer days, and drab autumn days, and freezing winter days, when it isn't so easy to keep the spirit of eternal youth in the heart. *I* know! But always, in the springtime, I fill my soul so full of love and the joy of life and—yes, youth—that it lasts through the whole year!"

"Yes," I answered, "*you* do! But some people—don't."

"That's," said the old man, and his face looked as young—*almost* as young—as the apple-blossoms, "that's because some people don't look at life in the right way. And I can't help thinking that I do look at life in the right way." He paused for a moment, and then went on.

"Life," he said to me, "is a road that I must journey along. But I don't have to travel alone—no, indeed! I can choose my traveling companions, and they can be Love and Hope and Trust, and Faith and Laughter. And if I walk with them smilingly, they'll go with me to the end of the road. Some people make a mistake in choosing the companions they travel with—for a traveling companion must be chosen with great care. A traveling companion must be one who can share pleasant, as well as stormy, weather—who can tolerate the delays and anxieties of a rough trip. Some people choose companions that are unpleasant—Distrust, and Intolerance, and Greed, and Bitterness. And so, almost before they start on the road, the Eternal Youth dies out of their hearts."

The old man paused, and as he paused I couldn't help remembering a journey that I had once made by train into the country. It was a long and dusty trip, and I was not alone, for a girl who had been a casual friend of mine for years was with me.

I remembered how we relaxed wearily into our seats as the train pulled out of the station. And then I remembered the rest of the journey as one remembers a bad dream. First the car was too hot and my companion opened the windows. And then, as the dust and soft coal smoke blew in through the opening, she nervously jerked them shut again. She was thirsty, and the drinking-cup looked unsanitary, so she fussed until the conductor brought paper ones. And then her paper cup leaked. And then the windows were jerked open again and then pulled down. I shall never forget that trip.

And I remembered a trip—a longer, warmer, dustier trip—that I had taken with another friend of mine. I remembered how she ignored the heat, how she helped amuse a stranger's baby, and how she smiled at me until the weariness faded from my eyes. I remembered how the colored porter and the white conductor vied with each other in opening windows for her, and bringing drinking-cups and foot-rests. I remembered how her laugh had cheered me, and how her interest in the passing scenery had stirred my interest.

LIFE'S road may be what you and your traveling companions make it. Life may be a dusty journey uphill with nothing at the top but the stark skeleton of a tree silhouetted against the saffron of the sky. Or life may be a pleasant venture, taken laughingly into unknown countries and over uncharted seas—a venture full of romance and joy and mirth.

The old man was seventy-five years old—but he didn't look it, sitting there in his garden listening to the song of an early robin. He looked young, and his venerable head seemed prematurely white. Old age had come to him gently and gracefully because he was able to keep the fragrant vision of spring ever before his eyes—because he was able to keep a song in his heart of hearts, and the light of happiness in his soul.

Oh, friends of mine, now that the springtime is here, drink in the beauty of the fragrant blossoms, and the music of the bird-songs, and the joy of awakening nature! Fill your mind with pictures of the world at its youngest, freshest, sweetest time, so that when other duller days come you will still have love and youth and the joy of life in your hearts.

For though the springtime may only last for a little while—a few too short months—the memory of it may last forever. And that memory, if it's kept fragrant, may give the happiness of eternal youth to you!

Daffodils

YOUTH and Love and the Joy of Life,
They walk with me, these three—
And I somehow know that they will go
To the journey's end with me.
So I will sing along the road,
And wake the hills with laughter;
For if they stay to the journey's end,
I fear not what comes after!

Ah, what if Youth grows dim and frail?
For Joy of Life will stay me;
And Love will bide close at my side,
That nothing can dismay me.
And Youth, though frail and dim to see,
Will be alive and glowing
Against my soul, to keep it sweet
With winds of April blowing!

Youth and Love and the Joy of Life,
They walk with me, these three!
And I know that they will make the way
A sunfilled path for me.
And so I gather daffodils,
And trouble shall not stay me;
And Death itself, at the journey's end,
Will smile and not dismay me!

M. E. S.

◆

A MOVEMENT was started in Chicago on December 6 last to find employment for men between 45 and 65. The Committee on Unemployment, composed of business men, placed an advertisement in an evening newspaper, in response to which up to the present time they have received 3,000 applications for employment from men who had passed the age limit. Various business associations cooperated with the committee in finding jobs for these old men, with the result that 800 of them were immediately set to work with $1 a day as the lowest wage and $125 a month as the highest salary. Over 200 trades and professions were represented among the applicants. There was practically no illiteracy among them, but there was a liberal sprinkling of college and university graduates. It is estimated that the average applicant has ten years' working life ahead of him.

Why Brush Teeth

If It Doesn't Save Them?

By Wm. M. Ruthrauff, A. B., A. M.

All Tooth Troubles Come From Film

Your Methods Do Not End It

There is a film—a slimy film—which gathers on your teeth. It is there now—you can feel it with your tongue. It lodges in crevices, and stays.

That film is the source of all tooth troubles. It is that film—not the enamel—which discolors. It hardens into tartar. Food particles cling to it, ferment and form acid—the cause of all tooth decay. The germs of pyorrhea—which inflame the gums and loosen the teeth—breed in it.

Common methods of brushing don't remove that film. Many a dentifrice helps it to harden.

That's why teeth discolor. That's why tartar forms, and why decay begins. That's why you must frequently visit a dentist, to have your teeth scoured. And that's why millions suffer from pyorrhea.

You remove the debris, but not the film. Not the dangerous part at least.

Such brushing is almost useless. It seems to clean, but it doesn't. You know that. Your teeth don't long stay white, or free from tartar. And you don't prevent decay.

Your real teeth-cleaning is done periodically—done in a dentist's chair. Done by vigorous methods which remove the film. It is done too rarely—often too late.

Why continue such inefficient methods? Why seem to do what you don't do? Teeth with film are not clean, not safe.

There is now a way to keep teeth free from film. With the same brush you now use, but a new-day dentifrice. It is dainty and pleasing. And it does what must be done.

You will use it when you prove it. It will bring you new protection, new delights. This is to urge that you prove that new method—Pepsodent—by a one-week trial—free.

Try This New Way One Week Free

It Convinces 20,000 Weekly

About 20,000 people weekly now accept this offer. That means a million a year. They are learning the way to filmless teeth. And we urge you to also find it.

A new invention—Pepsodent—solves the problem of that film. That is proved by three years of countless clinical tests, made by high dental authorities. And five governments, by granting patents, have conceded its unique efficiency.

Pepsodent is based on pepsin, the digestant of albumin. It digests at least 20 times its weight of hard-boiled white of egg. The film on teeth has about the same constituents.

The object of Pepsodent is to digest the film so that brushing can remove it.

Its uniqueness lies in the activating agent. Pepsin alone is inert. The old activating agent—acid—is harmful to the teeth. The agent in Pepsodent is not.

This invention has made the use of pepsin possible in a daily attack on that film.

Pepsodent is dainty. It doesn't taste medicinal. Its polishing agent is calcium phosphate, of which teeth are largely composed. So in every way it is ideal.

For your own sake make a one-week test. We will supply the tube. See how it combats that film. Note how the teeth whiten, and how clean they feel.

That week will convince you. Going back to old methods will then be unthinkable. As long as you live you will want the delight of having teeth really clean.

Ask for this One-Week Tube. Cut out this coupon so you won't forget. It will mean to you more than you know.

Pepsodent PAT OFF REG. U.S.

The New-Day Dentifrice

Sold by Druggists in Large Tubes

THE PEPSODENT CO., Dept. 50, 1104 S. Wabash Avenue, Chicago

One-Week Tube Free

THE PEPSODENT CO.,
Dept. 50, 1104 S. Wabash Ave.
Chicago, Ill.
Mail One-Week Tube of Pepsodent to

Name ....

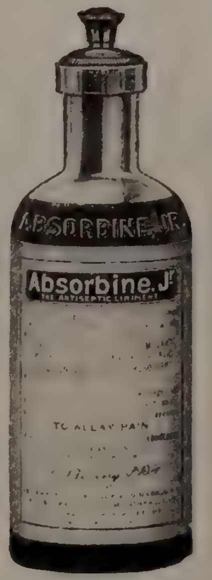
Address ....

After a Hard Day's Work

rub the tired muscles with a few drops of the soothing, refreshing, antiseptic liniment Absorbine, Jr. You will find it pleasant and convenient to use and remarkably efficacious.

This liniment invigorates jaded muscles, limbers the joints and prevents second day soreness and lameness after a strenuous, tiresome day of sport or work.

America's best athletes and trainers use ABSORBINE, Jr. to relieve strains and wrenches and also as a rub-down before vigorous exercise to prevent such conditions.



Absorbine.Jr.
THE ANTISEPTIC LINIMENT
TRADE MARK REG U S PAT OFF

combines efficiency with safety. It is made of pure herbs, many of which are grown on my own farms and is positively non-poisonous.

Then too, ABSORBINE, Jr. is a germicide—a safe, powerful germicide which makes it especially valuable as an application for cuts, bruises and sores. No danger of infection if Absorbine, Jr. is applied promptly. A bottle of Absorbine, Jr., kept handy for emergencies, is excellent health and accident insurance.

USE ABSORBINE, Jr.—

To reduce **sprains, swellings, inflamed conditions, enlarged veins** or **glands.**
To relieve **aches** and **pains** and **stop lameness.**
To reduce **soft bunches,** such as wens and weeping sinews. Absorbine, Jr. penetrates quickly and assists nature in bringing about a resolution and dissolution of the deposits.
To cleanse and heal **cuts, lacerations** and **wounds.**
Whenever a high-grade liniment or a positive germicide is indicated.
ABSORBINE, Jr. more than satisfies others and will do the same for you.

Absorbine, Jr. is sold by leading druggists at $1.00 per bottle or sent direct postpaid

A Liberal Trial Bottle will be mailed to your address upon receipt of 10c in stamps. Send for trial bottle or procure regular size from your druggist today.

W. F. YOUNG, P. D. F., 5 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

PRESTO!
OLD CAR →

Effecto
AUTO
FINISHES

A LITTLE time, Effecto, and *presto*, your car looks like new! Not a wax or polish, but a durable, quick drying, high luster auto finish made in seven colors, Clear Varnish and Top and Seat Dressing.

Sold by paint, hardware and auto accessory dealers. Send for Color Card. Pratt & Lambert-Inc. 143 Tonawanda St., Buffalo, N. Y. In Canada, 89 Courtwright St., Bridgeburg, Ontario.

MADE BY THE MAKERS OF
PRATT & LAMBERT VARNISHES

Jesus Anointed at Bethany

International Sunday School Lesson for April 22
John 12 : 1-11

The Fragrance of Friendship

By George D. Allison, Ph.D.

IN the twelfth chapter we come to the crest of the Fourth Gospel: the highwater mark of love and recognition in the tribute of Mary and the triumphal entry, and the crystalizing of the envy and hatred that led to crucifying the Lord of Glory. Here too is a foregleam of the world evangel in the coming of the Greeks to seek Jesus (verses 20–24).

It is the beginning of Christ's last week. He is determined to go to Jerusalem to the Passover. All knew the danger from the plotting priests. Jesus, weary of body from his journey, and weary of mind from the nagging unfairness of his opponents, found a refuge in the little suburb of Bethany, where he had some of his most devoted friends.

As a testimony of appreciation they made a little feast in his honor. How we would welcome the opportunity to do the same! Make very real to your boys and girls this hospitable gathering and Mary's wish to do something especially helpful and comforting for her Lord. She remembered the box of precious ointment. Perhaps she had long treasured it and felt that it was too good to be used! At last she had a chance, for here was One worthy of the best.

Public anointing was a sign of great honor. It was a tribute to kings and prophets. To Mary Jesus was supremely worthy of it. The fragrance of the ointment filled the house. As you know, "Messiah" and "Christ" mean simply "the anointed one." Now at last Jesus of Nazareth was publicly anointed, not by priests or kings in pomp and ceremony, but by a loving woman in the house of his friend, a reclaimed leper! What a parable it all is!

The Refuge of Friendship

Friends are the joy of life. Jesus was a Master of Friendship. His friendships were cemented with acts of service in times of need. Simon the Leper was now his host. We can imagine what Jesus had done for him—freed him from a loathsome disease and made him once more a member of society. Now his house is Jesus' refuge in stormy times.

Helping Simon were the sisters whose brother Jesus had restored. How natural they are: Martha, as usual, busy with the cooking and the service; Lazarus, silent and reserved, but beloved of the Lord nevertheless; Mary, thoughtful, spiritual, gracious! We know people of these various types. They all make devoted Christian friends.

The Comforts of Friendship

"Oh, the comfort, the inexpressible comfort of feeling safe with a person—having neither to weigh thought nor measure words, but pouring them all right out just as they are, chaff and grain together, certain that a faithful hand will take and sift them, keep what is worth keeping and with the breath of comfort blow the rest away!"

Even Jesus needed that comfort, that converse with sympathetic people who were not trying to "ensnare him in his talk." When storm-clouds gather true friends are a refuge indeed.

Miss Grace Dodge, friend of the friendless in New York City, passed on to all of us a street-boy's great definition of a friend "A friend is some one who knows all about you but loves you just the same." Such a friend is Jesus Christ to us. Such friends we ought to be to one another.

Showing Our Affection

Two people were very happy because of Mary's impulsive act. her joy in giving was even greater than his in receiving. We are so fearfully undemonstrative, so afraid of showing affection, of "wearing our hearts on our sleeves." We hold back the words of cordial brotherhood even in church. We are tongue-tied when we talk to the downhearted. Men and women are starving for appreciation and comradeship right in the church itself.

Speak to your boys and girls about being affectionately appreciative at home. Are they taking love and care and daily provision for body and mind in an ungrateful way? Many a mother would be almost overwhelmed if her boys would show affection. Perhaps the highest Christian service your youngsters could render today would be to fling themselves into mother's arms with joyous appreciation.

We are beginning a crusade against keeping our flowers for funerals. A bouquet would surprise some folks as much as the alabaster box stirred up the little company at Bethany.

False Economy

Some people begrudge the expenditure of money to beautify the home or to bring the comforting message of friendship in time of trouble. To them flowers are of no use, pictures and music a waste of money. But a life restricted to things that go into the pot or are worn on the back results in starving the spirit. "If I had two loaves of bread I would sell one of them and buy white hyacinths to feed my soul." That was the terse and poetic statement of a truth oft neglected.

Even the poor need other things more than they need money. The money will be gone next month, but the memory of a great bunch of wild flowers remains. "Flower missions" furnish a beautiful ministry that almost any Sunday school class can exercise. Send your posies to the hospitals or to the children of the slums.

Poor disciples, murmuring "Waste, waste!" For whom could the spikenard have been more nobly used? Did they want it sold to gratify some soft, luxurious nobleman? There are lovely things all around us that should be used in lovely ways to minister to Jesus Christ and to the least of his brethren.

What were three hundred pence compared with the joy of Jesus in the midst of the darkening close of his life? Jesus said that wherever the Gospel is preached what this woman did shall be told. And the perfume has been wafted down the ages and to the uttermost parts of the earth. Mary's broken box has taught millions the sweetness of pouring out one's best, and the value in God's sight of gifts that cannot be weighed or measured here below.

The Ministry of the Beautiful

Jesus' approval, "She hath wrought a good work," stands forever as a justification of art and poetry and song. These are the intangible things that have to do with souls. To miss the communion with the artist and the inspired poet is to have lost something from the higher reaches of existence. See to it that your Sunday school boys and girls know the pictures of Hoffman for example, which are exquisitely beautiful portrayals of the scenes in Christ's life and at the same time are easily within the comprehension of the youngest. And fine reproductions can be secured for so little. The Boy Jesus in the Temple, Christ and the Rich Young Ruler, Christ in Gethsemane, form a series rich in meaning.

Protestant churches have often been lacking in the ministry of beauty. There is no reason why the walls of our Bible schools should be bare when a few dollars would make them speak the messages of the Sistine Madonna, Watts's Sir Galahad, and that good American picture, the Puritans Going to Church. Public school-rooms are seldom without secular pictures, and the church school should do as much for the great religious paintings.

Jesus loved to look at the gorgeous red of the sunset. He stopped enraptured to consider the lilies of the field. It would be a service like Mary's for your class to provide a wealth of spring flowers for the church some Sunday in the near future. Jesus would be pleased. People whom Jesus loves would be helped thereby.

God is the Creator of all beauty. He hath made everything beautiful in its time. A conch-shell is a sermon in itself, and an orchard in full bloom is a convincing argument for the existence of God.

"Always"—"Not Always"

There are acts of service that we can render at almost any time. There are others that come but once and for a moment. Mary's devotion was so timely. Just when Jesus needed something of the kind. Just as he was steeling himself for the nails of the cross. Just when he might wonder if he should all too soon be forgotten by those for whom he had done so much.

"The poor ye have always with you, and whensoever ye will ye can do them good." As Christians we must be constant in responding to the calls of charity, of missions, of war-relief in these sorrowful days. "But me ye have not always." Right now Jesus of Nazareth may be passing by in the person of some one he loves who is lonely and needs friendship, sick and should be visited, a stranger and should be taken into the fellowship of the people of God.

Boys and girls need to be told that fathers and mothers will not be with them always. John B. Gough said he would give his right arm to forget how he had treated his mother. Dr. Samuel Johnson stood out in the rain at the place where he had disobeyed his dead father. As I go about and try to minister to those who have been bereaved of loved ones I hear again and again, "If I only had them back how differently I would do, how I should show that I loved them."

Not always do we have the choice privileges of friendship.

Sunday School Methods

By FRANK L. BROWN, Joint General Secretary World's Sunday School Association

What to Do on Temperance Sunday

A LIVE young business man is at the head of the Oakland Methodist Episcopal Sunday School, Chicago. He says: "My temperance ambition is that all the boys and girls who pass through our Sunday school may get such an impression of the liquor business that they will fear to be enrolled in its ranks—that they will help to bring about prohibition for Chicago and the United States."

And this is the way he goes about it: He plans for Temperance Sunday weeks in advance. When the day comes he illustrates with objects, pictures and experiments. The latter show from a scientific standpoint the effects of alcohol upon the different organs of the body, using parts of an animal for this purpose. This is followed by pledge-signing, the scholars taking the pledge home, and the duplicate is strung on ribbons with others for wall decoration on Temperance Day.

The school keeps an honor roll of several hundred names as a permanent temperance record. Publicity literature is obtained from headquarters of the Anti-Saloon League, Anti-Cigarette and Prohibition organizations and distributed, and speakers come to tell their story of progress in the temperance movement.

Back of the temperance sentiment of this school is a Temperance Band, including children from the Primary to the Intermediate age. Faithfulness in attendance at the Sunday Band meetings was rewarded by invitation to a Temperance banquet at the close of the season. The Band was divided into classes of not over seven members each. These were supervised by picked helpers. The hour included bright music, a twenty-five-minute temperance lesson, ten minutes of handwork on the lesson taught. Forty-seven completed their hand books with attractive covers. An artistic young man drew enlarged temperance pictures for illustration. Sometimes bottles were dressed and told their story. A Bible verse was committed to memory for each lesson.

The twelve classes in the Junior Department had each a temperance name and banner with a Bible verse to suit, and on Temperance Sunday they answered the roll-call with their names and verses and one for the whole school. The following are the salutes to flags and banners:

Our flag: "I pledge allegiance to my flag and to the Republic for which it stands! one nation indivisible, with liberty and justice for all."
Conquest flag: "To the flag that represents the world for Christ, I pledge my love, my loyalty, my life."
W. C. T. U. banner: "For God and Home and Native Land I pledge my word, my prayer, my helping hand."
Teetotaler's verse: Prov. 20 : 1.
Loyal Temperance League: Prov. 23 : 31–32.
Young Crusaders: Hab. 2 : 12.
Touch Not Band: Col. 2 : 21.
Band of Hope: I Thess. 5 : 8.
Daniel's Band: Dan. 1 : 8.
Song: "Dare to Be a Daniel."
Temperance Heroes: Hab. 2 : 15.
Knights of the Golden Rule: Lev. 19 : 18.
King's Daughters: Ps. 144 : 12.
Armor-Bearers: Eph. 6 : 11.
Frances Willard Band: Rev. 22 : 17.
Purity Band: Matt. 5 : 8.
All recite: Ps. 20 : 5.

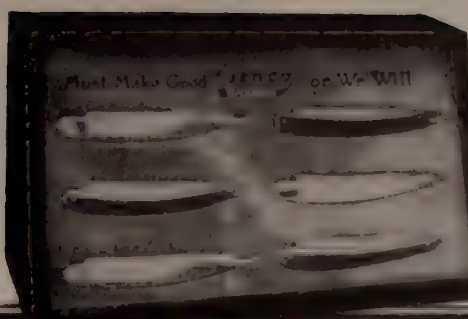
Alcohol and cigarette lessons are usually alternated in the band's service. Then there are temperance and cigarette yells and songs, which are enjoyed, and which are used in the band's outings. Here is one yell:

"Ding dong bell!
Near the death knell.
The boys and girls now tell!
Ring it long and well!
The saloon must go forever –
In Illinois!"

The effect of all this is that Temperance Day is anticipated and enjoyed, and the boys and girls are being inoculated thoroughly with the temperance germ. One boy carried home the lesson, the effects of alcohol upon the brain, and repeated it in full at the dinner table, adding, "Daddy, that is the picture of your brain." Both father and mother were weeping and the father promised his boy that he could not say that of him truly again. He became a reformed man.

Low Finance in Mexico

AT Vera Cruz, Mexico, a missionary of the Presbyterian Board in the United States, who went to his field for the first time, had his first experience also with the finances of the country. He says: "After being duly inspected by the medical authorities, we found hotel rooms and sallied forth in search of supper. Before entering a restaurant we changed some money, and I wish you could have seen the rolls of paper money we had. We had a good supper, but paid twenty-one dollars a plate for it! After that a fellow traveler took my four companions and myself to a coffee-house and spent $47.25. As I sat there I had my shoes blackened, for which I paid $3. But then we were using cheap money, so it was not so bad. I felt rich when I had changed a good five-dollar bill, with Uncle Sam's seal on it, for $350 paper bearing Mr. Carranza's seal. I had my pockets literally stuffed. This paper money had little if anything back of it, and consequently was deteriorating in value. Two weeks later it was selling 120 for 1, and by about the first of December there was none of it in sight at all, except what the government used in paying its employees. At present silver and gold are in circulation, but they are both scarce. When people get hold of it they don't like to let it out of their hands, for they don't know when it will come back."



Genco
RAZORS

Make sure of your razor—buy it from this case

Then you'll guarantee perfect shaving satisfaction for yourself. Look for the GENCO case on the walls or counters of high-grade cutlery dealers. Look for it in the better class barber shops. It contains GENCO Razors—the only razors which guarantee the clean, smooth, easy shave that more than a million GENCO shavers now enjoy and every shaving man longs to enjoy. Select one and be sure that it has the GENCO trademark on the tang of the blade. For the GENCO trademark is the self shaver's and barber's *only* guide to a definite standard of razor quality.

For Your Protection

Genco

RAZORS

Must Make Good or We Will

Every GENCO Razor is hand forged, hand ground, scientifically hardened and tempered in our factory. *Uniform* excellence is insured at every step of the making. We don't claim that razors just as good haven't come from abroad. But we do claim that GENCO Razors are *uniformly* better than the best foreign blades. Our new free booklet, "A Real Shave" tells you what you should know about razor making, buying and using. Send for it. Above all, make sure that the next razor you buy is a GENCO.

HOW TO ORDER

If You Shave Yourself: Have your cutlery dealer select the razor best suited to your skin and beard from his GENCO case. If he can't supply you, or if for other reasons it is more convenient to do so, fill out coupon below and mail with $2 direct to us. If your skin is tender and your beard wiry, better send $3 for the heavier, extra full concave GENCO Razor and leave the selection to us.

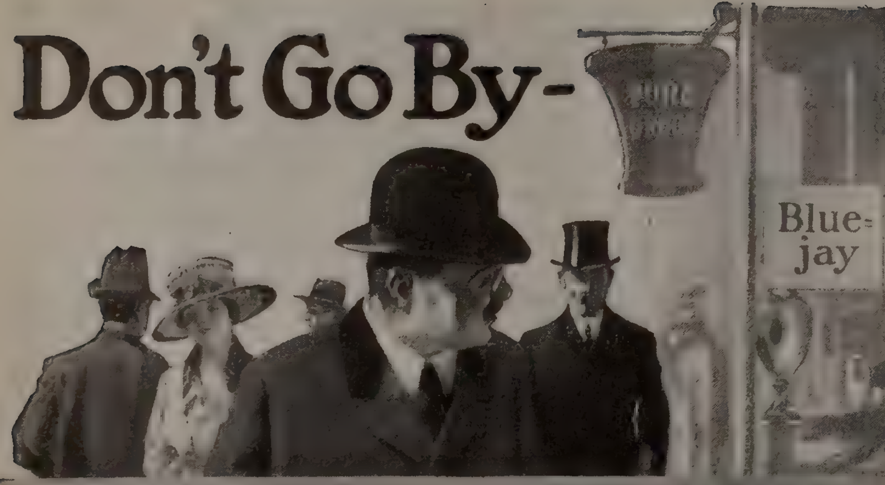
If a Barber Shaves You: Select—or let him select—the razor you need from the GENCO case in his shop. Instruct him to keep it and use it every time he shaves you. Then you'll always be assured of a uniformly smooth, comfortable, sanitary shave.

DEALER'S NOTE: We are furnishing every GENCO Distributor—*absolutely free*—one of the beautiful display cases pictured at the top of this advertisement, in connection with our interesting selling proposition. Write us about it.

Geneva Cutlery Co., 706 Gates Ave., Geneva, N. Y.

Genco
RAZORS
GENEVA CUTLERY CO., 706 Gates Ave., Geneva, N. Y.
Please send me GENCO Razors. I enclose
Name
Town
State
I bought my last razor from

The GENCO factory which produces more than 9,000 razors a day



Don't Keep That Corn

Every drug store that you pass has Blue-jay waiting for you.

Stop and get it, and it means the end of any corn.

Pass it by, and the corn will stay. You know that from experience.

Blue-jay does more than end a corn. It proves that corns are needless.

Apply it, and the corn pain stops. Leave it on two days, and the whole corn disappears. Only extra stubborn corns need an extra application.

Prove that once, and corn troubles end forever. You will never again permit them.

To millions of people—users of Blue-jay—corns are a pest of the past.

Do what they did—try it. See what a Blue-jay does. Learn why so many millions are now used each year.

Lay aside the old-time methods. Use this modern way tonight. You will wish that you had started years ago.

BAUER & BLACK
Chicago and New York
Makers of
Surgical Dressings, etc.

Blue=jay
Stops Pain—Ends Corns
Instantly Quickly

15c and 25c at Druggists

Also Blue-jay Bunion Plasters

Walls That Can't Stand
Finger Prints Don't
Belong in Our Home

Don't blame the youngster. It's our own fault. We should have a finish on the wall proof against dirty little hands. And we'll have it yet. What we need is—

Lucas Lu-Co Flat

The Beautiful, Sanitary, Washable Wall Finish

It can be kept spotlessly clean with soap and water, is thoroughly sanitary and durable; prevents lodging places for germs. *Lucas Lu-Co Flat* is beautiful—it offers many attractive color schemes, including the artistic blended and Tiffany effects. Full information and book of color suggestions sent upon receipt of six cents.

Our decorative department will gladly assist you in solving any problem in home decoration. Whatever you want to paint, there is a *Lucas Paint* purposely made for the purpose. Indicate by check mark or describe in detail the kind of painting you want to do, and we will help you.

JohnLucas&Co.,Inc.
Office 108—Philadelphia, Pa.

☐ Buildings and Exteriors
☐ Interior Woodwork and Furniture.
☐ Walls and Ceilings.
☐ Floors.
☐ Vehicles.
☐ Rowboats, Canoes, Yachts, etc.
☐ Bric-a-Brac, Odds-and-Ends.

The Giant Painter

Our Mail-Bag

NOTICE

THE *editors of the Christian Herald will be glad to answer any question addressed to the Mail-Bag, provided it be of general interest and not merely personal. Correspondents may use a nom de plume to identify the question, but all letters must contain name and address of the sender, in addition to the nom de plume. No attention will be paid to anonymous letters nor to those written with lead pencil.*

Questions and Answers

WILL any reader of the Christian Herald favor us with the name of the author of the poem quoted below, together with a copy of the additional verses, if possible? The Christian Herald will be glad to return the favor by sending a book to the first who replies.

"In the crimson blush of morning,
In the glitter of the noon,
In the midnight's gloomy darkness,
In the shimmer of the moon;
In the stillness of the twilight,
As it shimmers in the sky,
We are watching, we are waiting
For the end that draweth nigh. '

J. M. B. Y., Waxahachie, Texas. Please explain Daniel third chapter.

In Dan. 1 : 6 the companions of Daniel are spoken of as the children of Judah. This means of the tribe of Judah. There is no evidence that they were brothers in the sense of blood relationship. Shadrach was the Chaldee name of Hananiah, the chief of the "three children," or young men of the tribe of Judah, who were Daniel's companions. He was taken captive with Daniel and a number of others at the first invasion of Judah by Nebuchadnezzar, about B.C. 606. All four were young men of kingly bearing, of the royal tribe of Judah, and of superior understanding or education. Meshach was the Chaldee name given by the Babylonian court to Mishael, and Abednego was the name similarly bestowed on Azariah. With regard to the fourth man seen by Nebuchadnezzar, the king was unconsciously—like Saul, Caiaphas and Pilate—made to utter truths the full import of which he did not himself understand. The One he saw was, to him, an angel. He could not of course know the true significance of the vision. There is no present intention of publishing the articles you mention in book form.

E. R. Carswell, Indiana, writes: "I know that both you and your questioner would be glad of a more definite answer to the question in a recent issue as to whether 'the present European War may not be one of the vials of wrath of Revelation 16.' *Answer:* Not possibly; for all of Revelation after the third chapter dates beyond the Second Coming of Christ. See Rev. 1 : 19 for the grand divisions of the book as given by our Lord himself. The first division is chapter 1, the vision of the permanent transfiguration personal of Jesus as Priest and Judgment-King. Second division, chapters 2 and 3, the historic-prophetic application of the seven church periods. This will take us to the coming of Christ in the air, as a thief in the night, to steal away his church body and bride from the earth. From other Scriptures (as Dan. 9) we know seven years of supreme anarchy will measure from this date to Christ's return with his saints, to make settlement with Israel and the nations, and to inaugurate his Millennial Kingdom. Chapters 4 and 5 describe what is to take place in heaven; and chapters 6 to 19, what will take place on earth during the seven years. And the third division of Revelation covers all of the ground of these seven years. Now, the Great Tribulation will cover the last half of the seven years—three and a half years—and the seven vials of God's wrath will furnish the climax of the most fearful period of all time. General predictions, such as "wars and rumors of wars," and "nations shall rise up against nations," are filling up their undefined measure now. No definite prophetic event blocks the way to the coming of our King. Matt. 24 and Revelation, by its own analysis of itself, fix the chronology of telic events.

Interested Reader, New York. As the Christian Herald has direct relations with the missionaries in the field, and knows how faithfully and wisely funds entrusted to their care are applied, we can only say that such a statement as you mention is untrue, unjust and unfounded. There are people who talk without knowledge, and you may be sure that any one making such a statement belongs to this class. As far as the missionary societies are concerned, they can speak for themselves. We have confidence in their absolute integrity and their wise and faithful administration of the funds committed to them for missionary purposes.

Friend, Oregon. Your kind letter is one of many that have come to us expressing warm approval of the story of John Goode, and also the hope that he may be sent out as a Gospel messenger to win others from sin. This hope has already been realized, and Mr. Goode, is now addressing audiences in different churches and halls in the Eastern States, where his life-story is holding them as few speakers have ever been able to do. Some of these days he may even be able to go out among the men in the mining and lumber camps. We have sent him your letter and you may hear from him.

W. M. M., Ohio. The names of Paul's parents are not given in the Scriptures. The only mention of his blood relations is in Acts 23 : 16 and Rom. 16 : 7, 11, but whether these were really relatives or simply friends is an open question.

If the writer of the letter signed "A True Friend, Forest, Ohio," will send his name and address to the Christian Herald, he will receive an answer to his recent communication.

Mr. W. A. Hillis, of the Moody Bible Institute, Chicago, writes that the beautiful little poem, "Remembrance," which appeared in the issue of March 14, has a singular history. Diligent search has failed to discover its authorship. For years Mr. Hillis has used it in his letters and in other ways, and it has gone largely among the soldiers and sailors. He writes: "There is a message for many a tired, weary heart in it, and it has been found a great help to some who had drifted away."

Reader, Newark, Ill. If all Christians were filled with the Spirit, would they receive the power to preach and exhort, regardless of temperament and natural talent?

The testimony of the Scriptures is against this proposition. By reading I Cor. 12 : 8 and Eph. 4 : 11, you will see that the Spirit, working in us, gives to different ones diverse spiritual gifts for different uses. Some receive the gift of preaching, others are fitted for interpretation; others, again, have wisdom in counsel, and still others have different gifts or endowments; to each being given that power for which he is best fitted.

H. M. T., Argyle, N. Y. When Jesus was tempted by the devil, as told in Matt. 4, was he taken to the pinnacle of the temple and to a high mountain?

There are several views of the temptation. Some interpret it literally—holding that there was a real external experience with Satan and an actual ascending of the pinnacle of the temple and a high mountain, probably the Mount of Olives, Mount Nebo or Mount Tabor. Others regard it as a soul experience and struggle with Satan, in which Jesus was merely led into the temptation in spirit, or that it may indicate a vision such as occurred to Peter (Acts 10) and to Paul (II Cor. 12). In any event, the spiritual meaning of the account is important. Jesus came on earth to bear our infirmities, and in order to do so he had to have our earthly experiences, many of the most exasperating of which are our constant temptations. By being tempted, he became as one of us, and by overcoming the wiles of Satan he has conquered him—so why should we fear one who is conquered? (See Heb. 4 : 15).

C. H. E., Elizabethville, Pa. The Old Testament books of Kings, Chronicles and Judges are largely records of war. They are, in the main, historical; indeed, a large part of the Old Testament is Jewish history. It is altogether different with the New Testament, however, which is the story of the Saviour's life and work on earth, and the doctrines and development of the early Christian Church.

Mrs. B., Rutherford, N. J. The "sign of the fish" was one of the signs by which the early Christians recognized each other. It consisted of the figure of a fish, or the letters of the Greek word for fish, *ichthus* (in Greek characters), which were the initials of the words "Jesus Christ, God's Son, Saviour." They are found in epitaphs on tombs in the catacombs in Rome, often in connection with the figure of a fish.

Miss Ella Hettick, 116A Palisades Avenue, Jersey City, would be grateful to any one who could send her the present address of her only brother, whom she has not seen or heard from in seven years.

Constant Reader, Huntington, W. Va. The system of frequent changes in the pastorate, which prevails in certain denominations, has its good as well as its bad points. It is certainly a lamentable thing to change a pastor who is making good spiritual progress in his community and to turn the flock over to a new man, who may undo much of the good he has accomplished. Such changes should be avoided, if possible. But all pastors are not alike as spiritual leaders. There are some who do not wear well in a long pastorate, and who are re-energized by being transferred to new fields. We have known of congregations that were saddled with a pastor whom they would gladly have got rid of, and with whom they found themselves unable to work harmoniously. It is the old story of a round peg in a square hole. Common sense should be applied in such changes.

Press the concealed safety-sealed button— "now dip, release" time 2 seconds.
Easy to Fill and Does it Well
New Parker Patented Clip Held in Place Like a Washer
PARKER
LUCKY CURVE
SAFETY-SEALED
SELF-FILLER
PARKER'S FOUNTAIN PEN INK

Not a single drop of ink can get out. It's SAFETY-SEALED – escape is completely cut off because there are **no holes in the wall**—it cannot leak when carried flat, upside down — any position.

In case of accident to self-filling mechanism it automatically changes to a SAFETY-SEALED non-self-filler.

All sizes at nearest Parker dealer — $2.50, $3, $4 and $5.

PARKER PEN COMPANY
296 Mill St., Janesville, Wis.
N. Y. RETAIL STORE– Woolworth Building

Means—No holes cut in wall of barrel—no openings, levers or rings where ink can get out to stain clothes or person

THE LIGHTNING SANITARY CHURN & MIXER
PAT. JAN. 6, 1917

SAVE 45% OF YOUR BUTTER BILL

MAKES TWO POUNDS OUT OF ONE pound of butter and one pint of milk. Two minutes required to do this stunt.

Remember the name

It's the peculiarly designed dasher that does the work. THIS DASHER is our patent; no other manufacturer can make it. BIG MONEY FOR AGENTS. Sample postpaid $2. *Write for catalog.*

STEWART-SKINNER CO., 75 Green St., Worcester, Mass.

Money returned if not satisfied.

Tanks, Towers, Water Systems

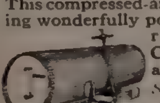
Let our engineering department work out the most effective and economical system to meet your requirements. Have filled over 18.000 orders for tanks and water supply systems to meet requirements of country estates, railroads, municipalities, and factories.

Simplex Pneumatic System

This compressed-air system is proving wonderfully popular for home requirements. Complete outfits as low as $42.00.

State your needs and ask for special circular Number 30.

The Baltimore Co., - Balto., Md.



REVERSIBLE "Linene" TRADE MARK

Send 2 Cents in U. S. stamps to pay postage and we will send you FREE a SAMPLE COLLAR of our New Style "Copley." State size wanted. REVERSIBLE COLLAR CO., Dept. T, Boston, Mass.

There is no finer picture that lingers in the memory than that of a beloved pastor who has spent nearly all his years in active service in one field. He has officiated at the baptisms and marriages of a large majority of his members of the second generation. He has laid away many of the older ones in their last resting-place. He has been a true spiritual father to them all, and has won their love and esteem. But there comes a day when it is impressed upon him that he should go to another field. And only after he has gone do his people realize the value of the counselor and friend they have lost.

Dr. John Peach of Mitchellsville, Md., writes: "Please call a halt on my query in your issue of January 3. I have received replies from Canada to Florida and as far west as Wisconsin, sending me copies of the poem 'October's Party,' which I had asked for in the query. I am thankful to them all, and really I have enough October Parties to last me for a long time."

Rev. J. W. Meninger, Lancaster, Pa., writes calling in question the claim that the richest county—the most productive agricultural district in the United States—is in Maine. He declares "Lancaster County, Pennsylvania, has held the banner for years. Its agricultural products last year were worth over $19,000,000."

Sincerity, Fort Ann, N. Y. Your village church problem, as you have described it, is a difficult one. The community needs a deep spiritual arousal, and this probably could be attained by the earnest Christians getting together and securing the services of a good evangelist who would deal with the saloons, dances, card games and other evils that are so pronounced. If the churches won't unite in such a movement, then let the one church whose minister has the spiritual welfare of the community at heart take up the burden, and, with the personal help and generosity of those who are like-minded with yourself, great good may be accomplished. Write to Rev. Parley E. Zartmann, secretary of the Interdenominational Association of Evangelists, Winona Lake, Ind., stating the case, and he will advise you.

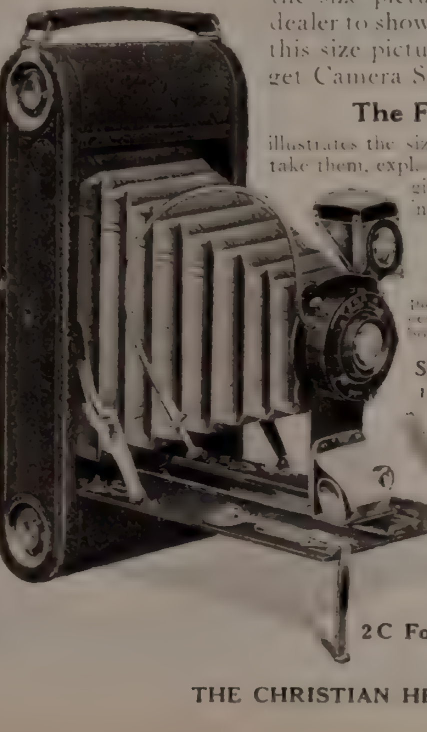
Reader, Dana, Ind. Your request has been sent to the Prayer League. You should join your own petition to their prayers that the cloud may be lifted, and that conviction of sin may strike deep into the hearts of those who have gone wrong, and whose acts are causing so much suffering and humiliation. Seek the counsel of some good Christian woman in your section, who will guide you in taking your troubles to the only Source of help. Never lose your faith in God. Ask him, for his dear Son's sake, to help you, and he will assuredly do it, for he is faithful that promised.

A reader in Sanford, Fla., writes: "Permit me to relate a little incident that evinces appreciation of our Christian Herald. We have a dear old gentleman, eighty-seven years of age, who is a subscriber. He is a man of piety and culture—a physician and a local preacher. The pretty and touching story that appeared in your columns, entitled 'Joyce Mayfield, Crusader,' by Alice Mary Kimball, so charmed him that he had a thousand copies of it struck off in leaflet form for distribution. They were presented to our W. C. T. U. for this purpose. Dr. B. felt that the story would be an inspiration. A fine elocutionist read it at our last meeting, and was so overcome with emotion that she had to exert self-control to continue the reading. On last Sunday evening copies were sent to our four leading congregations, in the hope that their perusal would stimulate attendance on the lecture on temperance, to be given here by ex-Governor Hanly of the Flying Squadron. Our legislature sits in April, and it is confidently expected that the amendment for state-wide prohibition will be submitted to the people."

E. L., Newburgh, N. Y., referring to a recent Mail-Bag paragraph, writes: "It was an interesting item as to the Lord's Prayer and many were helped by it. As an earnest Christian, I wish to say that I myself prefer to read the sentence punctuating thus: 'Lead us, not into temptation, but in the right way.'" Such a reading is of course unauthoritative, but probably conveys what was in the writer's mind, that he may be led in the path of righteousness and kept from straying into the ways of sin. It is the equivalent of saying, "Suffer us not to be led into temptation."

E. L. L., Allentown, Pa. There are many organizations of the class you mention, to which no objection can possibly be made. It must be a matter for the individual conscience. If you find in it what you believe in your heart to be wrong, or concerning which you have serious doubts, have no association with it.

H. G., New Haven, Conn. The statement of the New York Evangelistic Committee that out of a total population of 5,500,000 in the metropolis, 3,300,000 were without church affiliations, did not represent the latter as "heathen" in any sense, but simply as outside of church relationship. Nor did it draw the line at any nationality or race. As everybody knows, there are many outside the churches who cannot be called "heathen."



Agency
SENECA CAMERAS

What Size PICTURES do You Like?

Here we illustrate the new 2C Size Picture and one of the Senecas which take it.

SIZE 2⅞" by 4⅞"

The Seneca Folding Scout

Although the size is new this year, this model has been on the market for several years and has proven a most popular, moderate priced instrument. It combines the simplicity of the fixed focus Box Scout with the compactness only offered in a folding model.

The Box Scout is another one of the models of

SENECA CAMERAS

which take the new 2C Size Picture.

There are 6 sizes of pictures from the Vest Pocket to the Post Card Size and there are 6 different Models of Seneca Cameras made in various sizes to take the different size pictures. Choose the size picture you want, then ask your dealer to show you all the Models that take this size picture. That is the best way to get Camera Satisfaction.

The Free Seneca Catalog

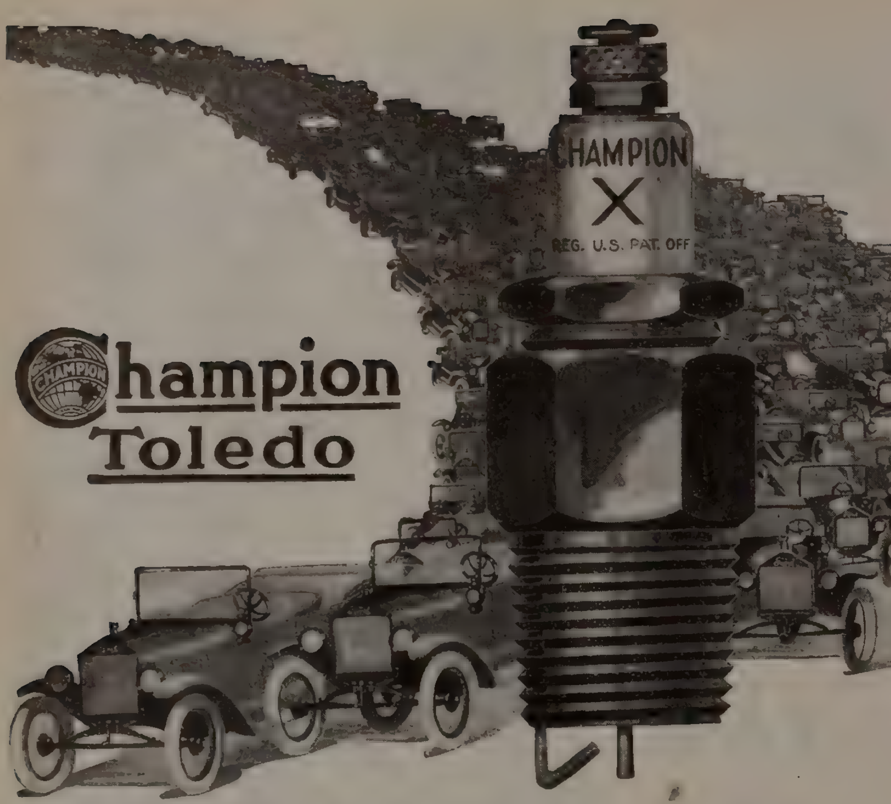
illustrates the sizes of pictures, tells which cameras take them, explains the advantages of each Model, gives the prices and much valuable information.

Ask your dealer or send postal for a copy

[illegible] certain that a Seneca Agency [illegible] both cameras and [illegible]

SENECA CAMERA MFG. COMPANY
191 State St. Rochester, N. Y.

LOOK FOR THIS SIGN



DEPENDABLE SPARK PLUGS

The gigantic Ford production is factory equipped with Champion X—they have been standard equipment since 1911 on over one million three hundred thousand Ford cars.

Champion X plays an important part in the efficient performance of the famous Ford motor.

Champions are scientifically built—and elaborately tested.

They show it by their sterling performance.

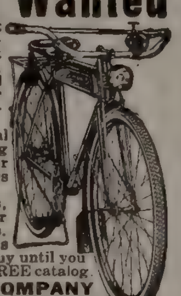
Dealers everywhere sell Champions—not only for Fords but for any type of motor.

There is a Champion specially designed and built for your car. Ask for it, and beware of substitutes. Be sure the name "Champion" is on the porcelain, not merely on the box.

Champion Spark Plug Co., Toledo, Ohio

Canadian Office:
Champion Spark Plug Co., of Canada, Limited, Windsor, Ont.

Rider Agents Wanted



Everywhere to ride and exhibit the new **Ranger "Motorbike"** completely equipped with electric light and horn, carrier, stand, tool tank, coaster-brake, mud guards and anti-skid tires. **Choice of 44 other styles**, colors and sizes in the famous "**Ranger**" line of bicycles.

DELIVERED FREE on approval and **30 DAYS TRIAL.** Send for big **free** catalog and particulars of our *Factory-direct-to-Rider* marvelous offers and terms.

TIRES Lamps, Horns, Wheels, Sundries, and parts for all bicycles—at half usual prices.

SEND NO MONEY but tell us exactly what you need Do not buy until you get our prices, terms and the big FREE catalog.

MEAD CYCLE COMPANY
Dept. 6-71, CHICAGO

Buy Your Books of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

No matter what book you want, if it is a *good* book, we can supply it, no matter who publishes it, write THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, N.Y.

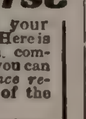
A High School Course In Three Years

Learn in your own home. Here is a thorough, complete, and simplified high school course that you can finish in three years. *Meets all college entrance requirements.* Prepared by leading members of the faculties of universities and academies.

Write for booklet Send your name and address for our booklet and full particulars. No obligations. Write today—now.

American School of Correspondence, Dept P2494 Chicago, U.S.A.

CHURCH FURNITURE



Pews, Pulpits, Chairs, Altars, Book Racks, Tables, Desks—EVERYTHING. The finest furniture made. Direct from our factory to your church. Catalog free.

DeMoulin Bros. & Co. Dept. 54. Greenville, Ill.

WANTED AN IDEA! THINK OF SOME SIMPLE THING TO PATENT. Protect your ideas, they may bring you wealth. Write for "Needed Inventions," and "How to Get Your Patent."

RANDOLPH & CO., Dept. 96, Washington, D. C.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES For 50 yrs. Standard Relief for (Inhalation) **Asthma**
All Druggists; or by mail, 35c.
STOWELL & CO., Manufacturers, Charlestown, Mass.

6 ROSES Hardy Everblooming Postpaid For Only **25c**

All Sure to Bloom and Bloom All Summer

Clothilde Soupert, delicate variegated.
Star of France, the reddest of all reds.
White Cochet, a magnificent white.
Hermosa, the popular pink.
La France, beautiful rosy pink.
Marechal Neil, a deep yellow.

Our 25c Collections

6 Chrysanthemums	25c
6 Fuchsias	25c
6 Carnations	25c
6 Geraniums	25c
6 Coleus	25c
6 Tuberous Begonias	25c
6 Tuberoses	25c
12 Gladioli	25c
12 Pansies	25c

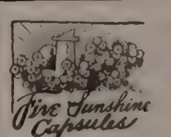
The 10 collections, including the 6 Roses, 72 Plants, for $2.00.

Any Five Collections For $1.00

☞ *We guarantee satisfaction and safe arrival* ☜

Our 1917 catalog, "Floral Gems," showing over 100 flowers in natural colors, sent **FREE**

McGregor Bros. Co., Box 614 Springfield, O.



Don't Forget the Sick

but just send them a "Chase" reminder that you remember them. A large variety of cards to select from.

For Sale Everywhere or Direct.

Send for Catalog 221

ERNEST DUDLEY CHASE
251 Causeway Street Boston, Mass.

Chairs and Tricycles
For Invalids and Cripples
Worthington Co.
802 Cedar St., Elyria, O.

TOOLS for the shop, factory, garage and home. Many high class tools attractively priced in our Odds and Ends pamphlet, which is mailed free on request by

MONTGOMERY & CO., Inc.,
109 Fulton Street, New York City

STRUGGLING CHURCH in small western community needs carpet. Good second-hand one about 40 feet square will do. Some society making a change make a proposition Address: Kansas, care of Christian Herald, New York City

The Road to Understanding

Continued from page 422

In the old days of her happy girlhood, Helen Barnet had taken as a matter of course the succumbing of everything and everybody to her charm and beauty. And although this feeling had, perforce, been in abeyance for some eighteen months, it had been very rapidly coming back to her during the past two weeks, under the devoted homage of her young husband and the admiring eyes of numberless strangers along their honeymoon way.

It was a complete and disagreeable surprise to her now, therefore, when Burke said to her, a trifle nervously, as they were nearing Dalton:

"We'll have to go to a hotel, of course, Helen, for a few days, till we get the apartment ready. But 't won't be for long, dear."

"Hotel! Apartment! Why, Burke, aren't we going home—to *your* home?"

"Oh, no, dear. We're going to have a home of our own, you know—*our* home."

"No, I didn't know." Helen's lips showed a decided pout.

"But you'll like it, dear. You just wait and see." The man spoke with determined cheeriness.

"But I can't like it better than your old home, Burke. I *know* what that is, and I'd much rather go there."

"Yes, yes, but——" Young Denby paused to wet his dry lips. "Er—you know, dear, dad wasn't exactly—er—pleased with the marriage, anyway, and——"

"That's just it," broke in the bride eagerly. "That's one reason I wanted to go there—to show him, you know. Why, Burke, I'd got it all planned out lovely, how nice I was going to be to him—get his paper and slippers, and kiss him good-morning, and——"

"Holy smoke! Kiss——" Just in time the fastidious son of a still more fastidious father pulled himself up; but to a more discerning bride, his face would already have finished his sentence. "Er—but—well, anyhow, dear," he stammered, "that's very kind of you, of course; but you see it's useless even to think of it. He—he has forbidden us to go there."

"Why, the mean old thing!"

"Helen!"

Helen's face showed a frown as well as a pout.

"I don't care. He is mean, if he is your father, not to let——"

"Helen!"

At the angry sharpness of the man's voice Helen stopped abruptly. For a moment she gazed at her husband with reproachful eyes. Then her chin began to quiver, her breath to come in choking little gasps, and the big tears to roll down her face.

"Why, Burke, I——"

"Oh, great Scott! Helen, dearest, don't, *please!*" begged the dismayed and distracted young husband, promptly capitulating at the awful sight of tears of which he was the despicable cause. "Darling, don't!"

"But you never sp-spoke like that to me b-before," choked the wife of a fortnight.

"I know. I was a brute—so I was! But, sweetheart, *please* stop," he pleaded desperately. "See, we're just pulling into Dalton. You don't want them to see you crying—a bride!"

Mrs. Burke Denby drew in her breath convulsively, and lifted a hurried hand to brush the tears from her eyes. The next moment she smiled, tremulously, but adorably. She looked very lovely as she stepped from the car a little later; and Burke Denby's heart swelled with love and pride as he watched her. If underneath the love and pride there was a vague something not so pleasant, the man told himself it was only a natural regret at having said anything to cast the slightest shadow on the home-coming of this dear girl whom he had asked to share his life. Whatever this vague something was, anyway, Burke resolutely put it behind him, and devoted himself all the more ardently to the comfort of his young wife.

In spite of himself, Burke could not help looking for his father's face at the station. Never before had he come home (when not with his father), and not been welcomed by that father's eager smile and outstretched hand. He missed them both now. Otherwise he was relieved to see few people he knew, as he stepped to the platform, though he fully realized, from the sly winks and covert glances, that every one knew who he was, and who also was the lady at his side.

With only an occasional perfunctory greeting, and no introductions, therefore, the somewhat embarrassed and irritated bridegroom hurried his bride into a public carriage, and gave the order to drive to the Hancock Hotel.

All the way there he talked very fast and very tenderly of the new home that was soon to be theirs.

"'T will be only for a little—the hotel, dear," he plunged in at once. "And you won't mind it, for a little, while we're planning, will you, darling? I'm going to rent one of the Reddington apartments. You remember them—on Reddington Avenue; white stone with dandy little balconies between the big bay windows. They were just being finished when you were here. They're brand-new, you see. And we'll be so happy there, dearie,—just us two!"

"Us two! But, Burke, there'll be three. There'll have to be the hired girl, too, you know," fluttered the new wife, in quick panic. "Surely you aren't going to make me do without a hired girl!"

"Oh, no—no, indeed," asserted the man, all the more hurriedly, because he never had thought of a "hired girl," and because he was rather fearfully wondering how much his father paid for the maids, anyway. There would have to be one, of course; but he wondered if his allowance would cover it, with all the rest. Still, he *could* smoke a cigar or two less a day, he supposed, if it came to a pinch, and—but Helen was speaking.

"Dear, dear, but you did give me a turn, Burke! You see, there'll just have to be a hired girl—that is, if you want anything to eat, sir," she laughed, showing all her dimples. (And Burke loved her dimples!) "I can't cook a little bit. I never did at home, you know, and I should hate it, I'm sure. It's so messy—sticky dough and dishes, and all that!" Again she laughed and showed all her dimples, looking so altogether bewitching that Burke almost—but not quite—stole a kiss. He decided, too, on the spot, that he would rather never smoke another cigar than to subject this adorable little thing at his side to any task that had to do with the hated "messy dough and sticky dishes." Indeed he would!

Something of this must have shown in his face, for the little bride beamed anew, and the remainder of the drive was a blissfully happy duet of fascinating plans regarding this new little nest of a home.

All this was at four o'clock. At eight o'clock Burke Denby came into their room at the hotel with a white face and tense lips.

"Well, Helen, we're in for it," he flung out, dropping himself into the nearest chair.

"What do you mean?"

"Father has cut off my allowance."

"But you—you've gone to work. There's your wages!"

"Oh, yes, there are my—wages."

Something in his tone sent a swift suspicion to her eyes.

"Do you mean—they aren't so big as your allowance?"

"I certainly do."

"How perfectly horrid! Just as if it wasn't mean enough for him not to let us live there, without——"

"Helen!" Burke Denby pulled himself up in his chair. "See here, dear, I shan't let even you say things like that about dad. Now, for heaven's sake, don't let us quarrel about it," he pleaded impatiently, as he saw the dreaded quivering coming to the pouting lips opposite.

"But I—I——"

"Helen, dearest, don't cry, please don't! Crying won't help; and I tell you it's serious business—this is."

"But are you sure—do you know it's true?" faltered the young wife, too thoroughly frightened now to be angry. "Did you see—your father?"

"No; I saw Brett."

"Who's he? Maybe he doesn't know."

"Oh, yes, he does," returned Burke, with grim emphasis. "He knows everything. They say at the Works that he knows what father's going to have for breakfast before the cook does."

"But who is he?"

"He's the head manager of the Denby Iron Works and father's right-hand man. He came here to-night to see me—by dad's orders, I suspect."

"Is your father so awfully angry, then?" Her eyes had grown a bit wistful.

"I'm afraid he is. He says I've made my bed and now I must lie in it. He's cut off my allowance entirely. He's raised my wages—a little, and he says it's up to me now to make good—with my wages."

There was a minute's silence. The man's eyes were gloomily fixed on the opposite wall. His whole attitude spelled disillusion and despair. The woman's eyes, questioning, fearful, were fixed on the man.

Plainly some new, hidden force was at work within Helen Denby's heart. Scorn and anger had left her countenance. Grief and dismay had come in their place.

"Burke, *why* has your father objected so to—to me?" she asked at last, timidly.

Abstractedly, as if scarcely conscious of what he was saying, the man shrugged:

"Oh, the usual thing. He said you weren't suited to me; you wouldn't make me happy."

The wife recoiled visibly. She gave a piteous little cry. It was too low, apparently, to reach her husband's ears. At all events, he did not turn. For fully half a minute she watched him, and in her shrinking eyes was mirrored each eloquent detail of his appearance, the lassitude, the gloom, the hopelessness. Then, suddenly, to her whole self there came an electric change. As if throwing off bonds that held her she flung out her arms and sprang toward him.

"Burke, it isn't true, it isn't true," she flamed. "I'm going to make you happy! You just wait and see. And we'll show him. We'll show him we can do it! He told you to make good; and you must, Burke! I won't have him and everybody else saying I dragged you down. I won't! I *won't!* I WON'T!"

Burke Denby's first response was to wince involuntarily at the shrill crescendo of his wife's voice. His next was to shrug his shoulders irritably as the meaning of her words came to him.

"Nonsense, Helen, don't be a goose!" he scowled.

"I'm not a goose. I'm your wife," choked Helen, still swayed by the exaltation that had mastered her. "And I'm going to help you win—*win*, I say! Do you hear me, Burke?"

"Of course I hear you, Helen; and—so'll everybody else, if you don't look out. *Please* speak lower, Helen!"

She was too intent and absorbed to be hurt or vexed. Obediently she dropped her voice almost to a whisper.

"Yes, yes, I know, Burke; and I will, I will, dear." She fell on her knees at his side. "But it seems as if I must shout it to the world. I want to go out on the street here and scream it at the top of my voice, till your father in his great big useless house on the hill just has to hear me."

"Helen, Helen!" shivered her husband.

But she hurried on feverishly.

"Burke, listen! You're going to make good. Do you hear? We'll show them. We'll never let them say they—beat us!"

"But—but——"

"We aren't going to say 'but' and hang back. We're going to *do!*"

"But, Helen, how? What?" demanded the man, stirred into a show of interest at last. "How can we?"

"I don't know, but we're going to do it."

"There won't be—hardly any money."

"I'll get along—somehow."

"And we'll have to live in a cheap little hole somewhere—we can't have one of the Reddingtons."

"I don't want it—now."

"And you'll have to—to work."

"Yes, I know." Her chin was still bravely lifted.

"There can't be any—maid now."

"Then you'll have to eat—what I cook!" She drew in her breath with a hysterical little laugh that was half a sob.

"You darling! I shall love it!" He caught her to himself in a revulsion of feeling that was as ardent as it was sudden. "Only I'll so hate to have you do it, sweetheart—it's so messy and doughy!"

"Nonsense!"

"You told me it was."

"But I didn't know then—what they were saying about me. Burke, they just shan't say I'm dragging you down."

"Indeed they shan't, darling."

"Then you will make good?" she regarded him with tearful, luminous eyes.

"Of course I will—with *you* to help me."

Her face flamed into radiant joy.

"Yes, *with me to help!* That's it, that's it—I'm going to *help* you," she breathed fervently, flinging her arms about his neck.

And to each, from the dear stronghold of the other's arms, at the moment, the world looked, indeed, to be a puny thing, scarcely worth the conquering.

CHAPTER IV

NEST-BUILDING

IT is so much easier to say than to do. But nothing in the experience of either Burke Denby or of Helen, his wife, had demonstrated this fact for them. Quite unprepared, therefore, and with confident courage, they proceeded to pass from the saying to the doing.

True, in the uncompromising sunlight of the next morning, the world did look a bit larger, a shade less easily conquerable; and a distinctly unpleasant feeling of helplessness assailed both husband and wife. Yet with a gay "Now we'll go house-hunting right away so as to save paying here!" from Helen, and an adoring "You darling—but it's a burning shame!" from Burke, the two sallied forth, after the late hotel breakfast.

The matter of selecting the new home was not a difficult one—at first. They decided at once that, if they could not have an apartment in the Reddington Chambers, they would prefer a house. "For," Burke said, "as for being packed away like sardines in one of those abominable little cheap flat-houses, I won't!" So a house they looked for at the start. And very soon they found what Helen said was a "love of a place"—a pretty little cottage with a tiny lawn and a flower-bed.

"And it's so lucky it's for rent," she exulted. "For it's just what we want, isn't it, dearie?"

"Y-yes; but——"

"Why, Burke, don't you like it? *I* think it's a dear! Of course it isn't like your father's house. But we can't expect that."

"Expect that! Great Scott, Helen,—we can't expect this!" cried the man.

"Why, Burke, what do you mean?"

"It'll cost too much, dear,—in this neighborhood. We can't afford it."

"Oh, that'll be all right. I'll economize somewhere else. Come; it says the key is next door."

"Yes, but, Helen, dearest, I know we can't—" But "Helen, dearest," was already halfway up the adjoining walk; and Burke, with a despairing glance at her radiant, eager face, followed her. There was, indeed, no other course open to him, as he knew, unless he chose to make a scene on the public thoroughfare—and Burke Denby did not like scenes.

The house was found to be as attractive inside as it was out; and Helen's progress from room to room was a series of delighted exclamations. She was just turning to go upstairs when her husband's third desperate expostulation brought her feet and her tongue to a pause.

"Helen, darling, I tell you we can't!" he was exclaiming. "It's out of the question."

"Burke!" Her lips began to quiver.

Less eggs with ROYAL A Cream of Tartar Baking Powder

By the use of **Royal Baking Powder,** fewer eggs may be used in baking with excellent results.

Many experiments have conclusively demonstrated that in nearly all recipes the number of eggs may be reduced and often omitted altogether by using an additional quantity of Royal, about a teaspoon, in place of each egg omitted.

A booklet of tested recipes, economizing in eggs and other expensive ingredients, will be mailed free. Address Royal Baking Powder Co., 128 William Street, New York City.

The following recipe is a practical illustration. Try it.

CHOCOLATE LAYER CAKE

2 eggs
1½ cups sugar
1 cup milk
2 cups flour
4 teaspoons Royal Baking Powder
¼ teaspoon salt
1 teaspoon vanilla

DIRECTIONS:—Beat egg yolks until thick; add sugar gradually and beat well. Add vanilla, milk and stiffly beaten whites of eggs; add flour, baking powder and salt, which have been sifted together. Bake in three greased layer cake pans about 15 minutes in hot oven.

(The old method called for 3 eggs)

CHOCOLATE ICING

1½ cups granulated sugar
¾ cup cold water
3 tablespoons cocoa
1 teaspoon vanilla
2 teaspoons Royal Baking Powder

DIRECTIONS:—Mix sugar, water, baking powder and cocoa in saucepan and boil without stirring until mixture makes soft ball when tested in cold water. Remove from fire and when bubbling has stopped, pour out on wet platter. Cool, add vanilla and work up with knife until thick enough to spread between layers and on top of cake.

Royal Baking Powder is made from Cream of Tartar, derived from Grapes. Cream of Tartar has no substitute for making a baking powder of the highest quality.

No Alum **No Phosphate**

Congratulations, Liquid Veneer Users!

You are to be congratulated on your good judgment in using, as a polish and cleaner, the one tried and true preparation that will preserve and beautify your fine furniture and woodwork for years.

LIQUID VENEER

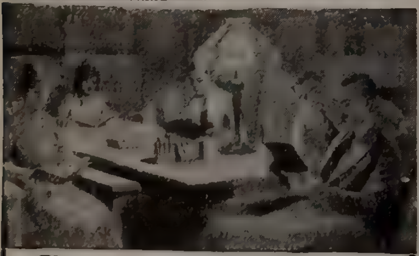
Endorsed by National Housewives League

As you know, Liquid Veneer is NOT AN OIL. Therefore it cannot darken your woodwork, soften the finish or deposit a greasy film to catch dust and soil the clothing. It is 'way ahead of oil polishes.

Liquid Veneer saves you expensive refinishing, polishes beautifully and cleans as if by magic. It is the NATION'S CHOICE, the favorite of over a million of careful housewives.

NOTE: Have you obtained, free, one of the 25c L-V Dust Cloths given with a purchase of a 50c bottle of Liquid Veneer on Fridays? Your dealer will gladly supply you—or write us, enclosing top of 50c carton.

BUFFALO SPECIALTY COMPANY
Buffalo, N. Y., U. S. A. **Bridgeburg, Ont., Canada**



Correspondence Bible Study

"Study to show thyself approved unto God, a workman that needeth not be ashamed, rightly dividing the word of truth." 2 Timothy, 2:15

The Moody Bible Institute

has a fully equipped department exclusively devoted to teaching by correspondence.

Our courses are thoroughly tested and increasingly popular. Over 5,000 students in all parts of the world will this year study one or more of our eight courses.

Our aim is careful business administration, most efficient teaching and courteous attention to all inquirers and students. Our courses will satisfy your need.

Write for full particulars to

THE MOODY BIBLE INSTITUTE
153 Institute Pl., Dept. F-8 Chicago, Ill.

LAME PEOPLE

OLD WAY

The Perfection Extension Shoe for any person with one short limb. Worn with any style of ready-made shoes with perfect ease and comfort. Shipped on trial. Write for booklet.
Henry E. Lotz, 313 Third Ave., N. Y. City

OUR WAY

THE NATURAL WALK

HIGH-VALUE PATENTS
—the ONLY kind Wanted and BOUGHT by Manufacturers. Send 8c. postage for new book of Extraordinary Interest to Inventors
R S & A B LACEY 41 Barrister Building, Washington, D. C.

Why Be Thin?

I can improve your figure—build up your strength—make you weigh what you *should*. **I know** I can, because I have helped over 35,000 women gain 10 to 35 pounds—not only gain flesh, but they are now, oh, *so* well—and rested!

One pupil writes: *"One year ago I weighed only 100 pounds—now I weigh 126, and, oh, I feel so well!"*

I want to help *you* attain *your* proper weight. In your room. Without drugs. By scientific, natural methods such as your physician approves.

If you only realized how surely, how easily, how inexpensively your weight can be increased, I am certain you would write me at once.

You will surprise your family and friends.

Do write! I want *so* much to help you as only a woman can. I've had a wonderful experience. Let me tell you about it. Write for my Free Booklet, No. 22

Susanna Cocroft
Dept. 18. **624 Michigan Avenue, Chicago**

JENKINS BAND AND ORCHESTRA INSTRUMENTS

are world famous. Own a Cornet, Trombone, Clarionet, Drum, Saxophone, Violin, Guitar—any Band or Stringed Instrument. **PLAY WHILE YOU PAY** a little a day on the **Jenkins Plan. SAVE BIG MONEY. FREE Lesson Certificate** with each instrument.

BAND CATALOG

FREE Complete Cornet and Violin parts from **Jenkins' Beginners' Band Book and Instructor and Jenkins' Beginners' Orchestra Book and Instructor.** All instructions to start and make a new band or orchestra. A big success. Easy to play pieces for a starter. Band instrument parts, each 25c; orchestra, 50c; piano, $1.00. Jenkins' instruments and music stock the largest and best in the country.

CATALOG Write for big Catalog of Instruments and latest music lists. **A test will prove us best.** Address

JENKINS MUSIC CO. 93 JENKINS BLDG., KANSAS CITY, MO.

LEPAGE'S GLUE HANDY BOTTLES
STRONGER THAN NAILS 10c

"And when you know how much I want it!"

"Sweetheart, don't, please, make it any harder for me," he begged. "I'd give you a dozen houses like this if I could—and you know it. But we can't afford even this one. The rent is forty dollars. I heard her tell you when she gave you the key."

"Never mind. We can economize other ways."

"But, Helen, I only get sixty all told. We can't pay forty for rent."

"Oh, but, Burke, that leaves twenty, and we can do a lot on twenty. Just as if what we ate would cost us that! I don't care for meat, anyhow, much. We'll cut that out. And I hate grapefruit and olives. They cost a lot. Mrs. Allen was always having them, and——"

The distraught husband interrupted with an impatient gesture.

"Grapefruit and olives, indeed! And as if food were all of it! Where are our clothes and coal and—and doctor's bills, and I don't-know-what-all coming from? Why, great Scott, Helen, I smoke half that in a week, sometimes,—not that I shall now, of course," he added hastily. "But, honestly, dearie, we simply can't do it. Now, come, be a good girl, and let's go on. We're simply wasting time here."

Helen, convinced at last, tossed him the key, with a teary "All right—take it back then. I shan't! I know I should c-cry right before her!" The next minute, at sight of the abject woe and dismay on her husband's face, she flung herself upon him with a burst of sobs.

"There, there, Burke, here I am, so soon, making a fuss because we can't afford things! But I won't any more—truly I won't! I was a mean, horrid old thing! Yes, I was," she reiterated in answer to his indignant denial. "Come, let's go quick!" she exclaimed, pulling herself away, and lifting her head superbly. "I don't want the old place, anyhow. Truly, I don't!" And, with a dazzling smile, she reached out her hand and tripped enticingly ahead of him toward the door; while the man, bewildered, but enthralled by this extraordinary leap from fretful stubbornness to gay docility, hurried after her with an incoherent jumble of rapturous adjectives.

Such was Mr. and Mrs. Burke Denby's first experience of home-hunting. The second, though different in detail, was similar in disappointment. So also were the third and the fourth experiences. Not, indeed, until the weary, distracted pair had spent three days in time, all their patience, and most of their good nature, did they finally arrive at a decision. And then their selection, alas, proved to be one of the despised tiny flats, in which, according to the unhappy young bridegroom, they were destined to be packed like sardines.

After all, it had been the "elegant mirror in the parlor," and the "just grand" tiled and tessellated entrance that had been the determining factors in the decision; for Burke, thankful that at last something within reach of his pocketbook had been found to bring a sparkle to his beloved's eyes, had stifled his own horror at the tawdry cheapness of it all, and had given a consent that was not without a measure of relief born of the three long days of weary, well-nigh hopeless search.

Dalton, like most manufacturing towns of fifteen or twenty thousand souls, had all the diversity of a much larger place. There was West Hill, where were the pillared and porticoed residences of the pretentious and the pretending, set in painfully new, wide-sweeping, flower-bordered lawns; and there was Valley Street, a double line of ramshackle wooden buildings with broken steps and shutterless windows, where a blade of grass was a stranger and a flower unknown, save for perhaps a sickly geranium on a tenement window sill. There was Old Dalton, with its winding, tree-shaded streets clambering all over the slope of Elm Hill, where old colonial mansions, with an air of aloofness (borrowed quite possibly from their occupants), seemed ever to be withdrawing farther and farther away from plebeian noise and publicity. There was, of course, the mill district, where were the smoke-belching chimneys and great black buildings that meant the town's bread and butter; and there

Fresh Vigor for the Weak and Anaemic

JUST budding into womanhood—but anæmic. You want so much to help, but how? That is the vexing question.

With every confidence that it will give *real* help, you may put her on Sanatogen.

Sanatogen supplies to the pale and debilitated just the food for tissue and blood building—albumen—and just the element for revitalizing the nervous system—organic phosphorus. It feeds these elements in such perfect union that even the weakest constitution can digest and assimilate them.

Dr. Conrad Kuhn, Physician to the Court of H. I. M., the Emperor of Austria, writes:

"I have had the very best results from Sanatogen in the treatment of frail, anaemic children and patients suffering from wasting diseases."

Lady Henry Somerset, England's prominent social worker, writes:

Sanatogen undoubtedly restores sleep, invigorates the nerves and braces the patient to health.

Thousands of physicians—over 21,000 have written their approval of Sanatogen—prescribe it because they have seen how it improves the appetite, increases physical strength, enriches the blood current, tones up the system, and does away with that feeling of weariness and lassitude.

Will you let Sanatogen help *you*, now?

FREE TRIAL OFFER

On request we will send a 25-gram Sample Package of Sanatogen, also the "Text Book of Sanatogen," telling of its tonic and upbuilding value. Write today The Bauer Chemical Company, 26F Irving Place, New York City.

Sanatogen is sold by good druggists everywhere, in sizes from $1.00 up.

Grand Prize, International Congress of Medicine, London, 1913.

THE FOOD-TONIC
APPROVED BY SCIENCE

Sanatogen
ENDORSED BY OVER 21,000 PHYSICIANS

were the adjoining streets of workmen's houses, fitted to give a sensitive soul the horrors, so seemingly endless was the repetition of covered stoop and dormer window, always exactly the same, as far as eye could reach. There was, too, the bustling, asphalted, brick-blocked business center; and there were numerous streets of simple, pretty cottages, and substantial residences, among which, with growing frequency, there were beginning to appear the tall, many-windowed apartment houses, ranging all the way from the exclusive, expensive Reddington Chambers down to the flimsy structures like the one whose tawdry ornamentation had caught the fancy of Burke Denby's village-bred wife.

To Burke Denby himself, late of Denby House (perhaps the most aloof of all the "old colonials"), the place was a nightmare of horror. But because his wife's eyes had glistened, and because his wife's lips had caroled a joyous "Oh, Burke, I'd *love* this place, darling!"—and because, most important of all, if it must be confessed, the rent was only twenty dollars a month, he had uttered a grim "All right, we'll take it." And the selection of the home was accomplished.

Not until they were on the way to the hotel that night did there come to the young husband the full realizing sense that housekeeping meant furniture.

"Oh, of course I *knew* it did," he groaned, half-laughingly, after his first despairing ejaculation. "But I just didn't think; that's all. Our furniture at home we'd always had. But of course it does have to be bought—at first."

"Of course! And *I* didn't think, either," laughed Helen. "You see, we'd always had *our* furniture, too, I guess. But then, it'll be grand to buy it. I love new things!"

Burke Denby frowned.

"Buy it! That's all right—if we had the money to pay. Heaven only knows how much it'll cost. I don't."

"But, Burke, you've got *some* money, haven't you? You took a big roll out of your pocket last night."

He gave her a scornful glance.

"Big roll, indeed! How far do you suppose that would go toward furnishing a home? Of course I've got some money—a little left from my allowance—but that doesn't mean I've got enough to furnish a home."

"Then let's give up housekeeping and board," proposed Helen. "Then we won't have to buy any furniture. And I think I'd like it better anyhow; and I *know* you would—after you'd sampled my cooking," she finished laughingly.

But her husband did not smile. The frown only deepened as he ejaculated:

"Board! Not much, Helen! We *couldn't* board at a decent place. 'Twould cost too much. And as for the cheap variety of boarding-house, I wonder if you think I'd stand for that! Heaven knows we'll be enough gossiped about, as it is, without our planting ourselves right under the noses of half the tabby-cats in town for them to 'oh' and 'ah' and 'um' every time we turn around or don't turn around! No, ma'am, Helen! We'll shut ourselves up somewhere within four walls we can call home, even if we have to furnish it with only two chairs and a bed and a kitchen stove. It'll be ours—and we'll be where we won't be stared at."

Helen laughed lightly.

"Dear, dear, Burke, how you do run on! Just as if one minded a little staring! I rather like it, myself,—if I know my clothes and my back hair are all right."

"Ugh! Helen!"

"Well, I do," she laughed, uptilting her chin. "It makes one feel so sort of —er—important. But I won't say 'board' again, *never*,—unless you begin to scold at my cooking," she finished with an arch glance.

"As if I could do that!" cried the man promptly, again the adoring husband. "I shall love everything you do—just because it's *you* that do it. The only trouble will be, *you* won't get enough to eat—because I shall want to eat it all!"

"You darling! Aren't you the best ever!" she cooed, giving his arm a surreptitious squeeze. "But, really, you know, I am going to be a bang-up cook. I've got a cookbook."

"So soon? Where did you get that?"

"Yesterday, while you went into Stoddard's for that house-key. I saw one in the window next door and I went in and bought it. 'Twas two dollars, so it ought to be a good one. And that makes me think. It took all the money I had, 'most, in my purse. So I—I'm afraid I'll have to have some more, dear."

"Why, of course, of course! You mustn't go without money a minute." And the young husband, with all the alacrity of a naturally generous nature, supplemented by the embarrassment of this new experience of being asked for money by the girl he loved, plunged his hand into his pocket and crowded two bills into her unresisting fingers. "There! And I won't be so careless again, dear. I don't ever mean you to have to *ask* for money, sweetheart."

"Oh, thank you," she murmured tucking the bills into her little handbag. "I shan't need any more for ever so long, I'm sure. I'm going to be economical *now*, you know."

"Of course you are. You're going to be a little brick. *I* know."

"And we won't mind anything if we're only together," she breathed.

"There won't be anything to mind," he answered fervently, with an ardent glance that would have been a kiss had it not been for the annoying presence of a few score of Dalton's other inhabitants on the street together with themselves.

The next minute they reached the hotel.

To be continued

War Prisoners Hear the Gospel

Continued from page 417

chapel. It is uplifting to see both rooms filled to the last inch of space with an attentive military congregation. Often many more are standing in the aisles. The space is insufficient, or we should often have 2,000 instead of 400 or 500. After the German soldiers' service there is the walk to the prison camp, and then at once the service for the English. I am heartily glad to be able to administer the Word to all soldiers, our own and others. In the infirmaries and hospitals there is also plenty of opportunity for Gospel work, in order that the clear ray of the Word may shine in many a heart.

"Besides the services in the camps, which take place on the third and fourth Sundays of each month, I also visit the camp at Stadmuehle regularly once a month. At noon on the third Sunday the Australian prisoners meet together in Altenbecken and hold a service there with me in the little evangelical church. Likewise I visit regularly on Wednesday evening the important infirmary at the dairy camp, where a pleasant and devout English orderly is a great help to me in the arrangements he makes for my services.

"During my journey to Muenster in Westphalia, I wanted to look up some people in Sendenhorst; there were only three of them. The overseer had given them a free noon hour, so that they might receive me and hold a service with me. At our greeting it transpired that one of them had a certain scruple, and hesitated as to whether he should come to my service. 'Why?' I inquired. 'Well,' said he, 'you see, I belong to the Anglican Church, and have been forbidden by my religious director to make the sign of the cross.' I set his mind at rest and invited all three to come with us into the schoolroom, which had been set in order. I did not tell him who I was; but when he and his companions saw that I was putting on the Anglican canonicals, they opened their eyes in surprise, and finally when they heard the prayers familiar to them in the short form of service, and saw that I joined with them in their own hymns, they were all attention, and their hearty handshake was proof of their gratitude. During my address I spoke to them of the cross of Christ, and what it means to us, and how we should turn to it. All three of them begged me to come again.

In Henglam, in the district of Hexter,

Why leading cars use Thermoid Brake Lining

How experts know it won't grab or slip

The best test of a brake lining or any other product is—Who uses it?

Some of the cars that use Thermoid Brake Lining are:

Pierce-Arrow
Studebaker
Chalmers
Peerless
Marmon
Apperson
Autocar
Premier
Auburn
Haynes
Kissel
White
Metz
Sun
Ames
Moon
Pilot
Cole
King
Davis
Briscoe
Hudson
Cadillac
National
Stephens
Kline Kar
Patterson
Pathfinder
Atlas Truck
Denmo Truck
Rauch & Lang
Superior Truck
Empire
Union Truck
Denby Truck
Fulton Truck
Gersix Truck
Service Truck
Hudford Unit
Republic Truck
Bessemer Truck
Sayers & Scovill
Columbia Truck
Bethlehem Truck
Lexington-Howard
Lippard-Steward Truck

Some of the axles that use Thermoid Brake Lining are:

Timken-Detroit
Columbia
Peru
Sheldon
Torbensen
Russel
American
Empire
Hess
Celfor

Why *experts* select Thermoid Brake Lining

These car makers and their engineers select Thermoid Brake Lining because they find by scientific tests that it gives consistently efficient SERVICE. They find its "coefficient of friction" is ideal for a brake lining.

This means its entire construction is such that brakes equipped with Thermoid Brake Lining cannot grab or slip, no matter how thin Thermoid becomes throughout long usage.

A grabbing or slipping brake lining is a constant source of danger to the motorist.

Three tests prove Thermoid Brake Lining's worth

Thermoid Brake Lining proves its superiority in passing all three drastic tests by which brake lining efficiency is determined—*Coefficient of Friction Test—Absorption Test—Durability Test.*

Scientific construction of Thermoid Brake Lining

The reason Thermoid Brake Lining has the ideal coefficient of friction, is impervious to moisture, and is durable, lies in its scientific construction. In its process of manufacture it has three exclusive features:

1. It has 40% more material by actual weight

This means longer service, best service. Thermoid is 40% heavier than any woven brake lining, not hydraulic compressed. That is why it is better fitted to stand the responsibilities placed on it.

2. It is Grapnalized

Thermoid brake lining is impregnated throughout with Grapnal. This exclusive process makes it impervious to gasoline, oil, water, dust, etc. No other brake lining is Grapnalized, or can be. That is why ordinary brake lining goes to pieces rapidly.

3. It is Hydraulic Compressed

Powerful hydraulic presses compress Thermoid into a solid mass. This makes it far tougher and stronger than loosely woven linings, not hydraulic compressed. It makes the wearing surface ideal for braking; it can't grab and it can't slip. The "coefficient of friction" is just right.

Specify Thermoid

When you reline your brakes, specify the brake lining the experts specify—Thermoid. Jobbers, garages, and dealers will be glad to supply you.

Remember your life depends on the efficiency of your brakes, and the efficiency of your brakes depends on your brake lining. Be sure your brakes are lined with Thermoid Brake Lining. The cost is a little more—and well worth it.

Guarantee—
We guarantee Thermoid to have a more uniform gripping power and to outwear and give more satisfactory service than any other lining. *Thermoid will make good—or WE WILL.*

Thermoid Rubber Company

Factory and Main Offices TRENTON, N. J.

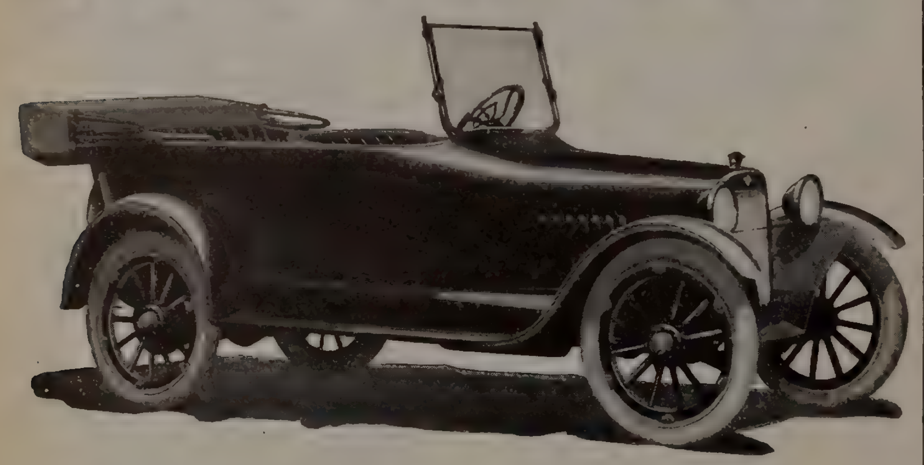
Branches

New York
Indianapolis
Pittsburgh
Chicago
Los Angeles
Boston
San Francisco
Philadelphia
London
Paris
Detroit

Thermoid
HYDRAULIC COMPRESSED
100% BRAKE LINING

Makers of "Thermoid Tires" and "Thermoid Garden Hose"

SAXON "SIX"



A Car in Which the Unusual Seems the Usual

In every phase of Saxon "Six" performance you'll find that its **average** would be noteworthy and unusual if established by another.

It is true, too, in regard to its speed, its power, its quietness of operation, and its smoothness of power-flow.

Only recently, in a test, a certain well known car of less than six cylinders showed 1512.72 power impulses per minute at a speed of 20 miles per hour.

Under the same conditions Saxon "Six" showed 2993.925 impulses per minute at equal speed.

Simply told, there is the story—Saxon "Six" developed nearly 98% more impulses per minute at that speed.

Consequently each impulse was far less severe on all moving parts at any given time, practically all vibration was eliminated, and nearly absolute continuity of power-flow was obtained.

In terms of acceleration it means that this car of fewer cylinders will pick-up from a stand 22% slower than Saxon "Six."

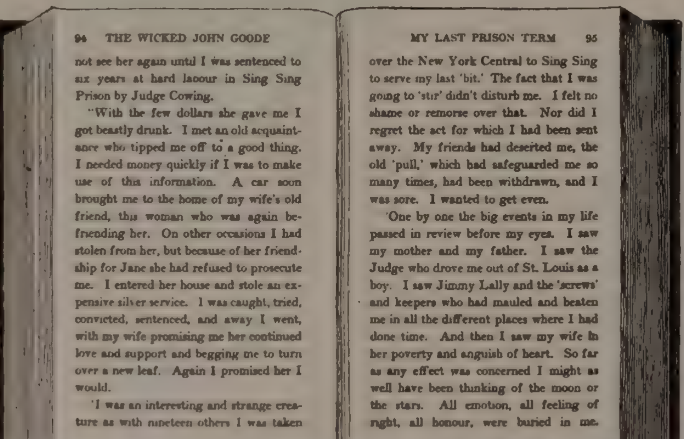
And it means, further, that as compared to this less-cylinder motor, Saxon "Six" will develop far greater pulling power with no noticeable difference in smoothness.

Saxon "Six" is $865; "Six" Sedan, $1250; "Four" Roadster, $495; f. o. b. Detroit. Canadian prices: "Six" Touring Car, $1175; "Six" Sedan, $1675; "Four" Roadster, $665. Price of special export models, "Six," $915; "Four," $495; f. o. b. Detroit. (963)

SAXON MOTOR CAR CORPORATION, DETROIT

NOW IN BOOK FORM

THE WICKED JOHN GOODE



94 THE WICKED JOHN GOODE

not see her again until I was sentenced to six years at hard labour in Sing Sing Prison by Judge Cowing.

"With the few dollars she gave me I got beastly drunk. I met an old acquaintance who tipped me off to a good thing. I needed money quickly if I was to make use of this information. A car soon brought me to the home of my wife's old friend, this woman who was again befriending her. On other occasions I had stolen from her, but because of her friendship for Jane she had refused to prosecute me. I entered her house and stole an expensive silver service. I was caught, tried, convicted, sentenced, and away I went, with my wife promising me her continued love and support and begging me to turn over a new leaf. Again I promised her I would.

'I was an interesting and strange creature as with nineteen others I was taken

MY LAST PRISON TERM 95

over the New York Central to Sing Sing to serve my last 'bit.' The fact that I was going to 'stir' didn't disturb me. I felt no shame or remorse over that. Nor did I regret the act for which I had been sent away. My friends had deserted me, the old 'pull,' which had safeguarded me so many times, had been withdrawn, and I was sore. I wanted to get even.

'One by one the big events in my life passed in review before my eyes. I saw my mother and my father. I saw the Judge who drove me out of St. Louis as a boy. I saw Jimmy Lally and the 'screws' and keepers who had mauled and beaten me in all the different places where I had done time. And then I saw my wife in her poverty and anguish of heart. So far as any effect was concerned I might as well have been thinking of the moon or the stars. All emotion, all feeling of right, all honour, were buried in me.

60 cents

Postpaid
in the
United States

"The Wicked John Goode" is being published for the book trade at $1.00. The Christian Herald has arranged for a special popular edition for Christian Herald subscribers, and the complete story, with the foreword by Thomas Mott Osborne, and an epilogue by Rev. J.G. Hallimond, President of the Bowery Mission, will be sent to any address in the United States for 60c postpaid.

THE tremendous interest taken in "The Wicked John Goode" in serial form, and the popularity of the man himself as an evangelist representing the Bowery Mission, has impelled us to republish the story of "The Wicked John Goode" in book form.

Truly it is an astonishing narrative. A plain unvarnished tale, with a glory that demonstrates anew the redemptive and transforming power of Christ. John Goode was everything that was evil, a drunkard, a jailbird and a thief. Today he is one of the leaders of the famous Bowery Mission.

This story of his redemption is ablaze with the light of the Cross—a final and perfect answer to every "doubting Thomas" who cries for proof.

CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York City

there has been an important Kommando for almost two years. At the beginning there were more than eighty men there, but gradually they have decreased to about thirty. The evangelical leader, Under-Officer Moeller, at first turned to me, and since then I have been there three times. It is a difficult place to reach. Toward daylight we arrived in Henglam, after a march of two hours and a half. There the good innkeeper's wife had already prepared hot coffee. How happy then were the prisoners, who were already old friends! Soon a dozen more men arrived from another section in a neighboring village, and we marched to the schoolhouse through this wholly Catholic village, in which our service for prisoners was the first evangelical service ever held. Even in captivity the English keep up their outward appearances: they are well dressed, and brushed, and clean shaved. We had musicians, too, one fiddler, one man with a flute, one with a clarionette, and a trumpeter. They had chosen hymns for the service and had practiced well, and there was even a small prelude and recessional. The prayers and psalms were repeated aloud, and the men were attentive, although it was quite cold in the unheated schoolroom.

"After the service I visited the men again in their quarters, the old school, where a cheerful fire was burning. They gladly took tracts, and many begged me heartily not to forget them. At the noon meal we sat together with Section Leader M——, who for more than two years has been shut up in this village and separated from his family, and torn away from his business. We gladly bore him company for an hour, and left an inspiration with him.

"THE English from the village of Haaren, ten kilometers farther on, had not come to the service at Henglam—it was too far for them. On Sunday the prisoners want to sleep and make themselves a good breakfast. On the whole, one cannot deny the men these joys, and it must seem quite right to us that our prisoners should receive so many packages from their homes that they can put by something in our time of scarcity. Moreover, one may notice from the prisoners' packages that in France, and also in England, they cannot always obtain a full supply: bacon and potted meats grow rarer, and also the packages in general.

"And so the section in Haaren had not come, to the vexation of Section Leader M—— and the disappointment of their comrades. As the matter stood, there were eleven Englishmen in Haaren and the place was ten kilometers distant. I had time, as we had only to get the train at seven in the evening to Paderborn. Then the women put in a good word for the English at Haaren. My good little wife said that if it was not too much for me, she was ready for the walk, and the landlady, too, encouraged the plan. How, then, could I refuse? So, right after dinner, we started on our march. Section Leader M—— accompanied us a part of the way.

"At half-past two, after a brisk walk, we came to our destination, where we were received in friendly fashion at the inn, refreshed with good coffee and thickly spread bread and butter—which reminded us of the good old times—and at three o'clock I was ready for the service. The section leader brought me into the old, pleasant house, where the English and French prisoners are quartered. Only seven of the eleven Englishmen were there; the other four were making visits in the families of peasants with whom they were acquainted. The seven were ashamed when I told them I had acted according to the Arabian saying, 'When the mountain won't come to Mohammed, Mohammed must go to the mountain.' Different ones ran about, one to make a cup of tea, another to get me English biscuits and raisin cakes. But I needed nothing, and began at once to sing with them, and how attentive they were! They had not dreamed that I and my wife would trouble ourselves to come to them. Among the seven Englishmen were three brothers, who, one after another, had been taken into captivity in Germany, and to whom the German military authorities had shown the kindness of uniting them in the same country section. They are Scotch, and the Scotch in the German prison camps are preferred, I believe, to all the other prisoners. Four of the English in Haaren entrusted me with messages for Superintendent Klingender, of whom they have cherished a grateful remembrance.

"During the service my wife waited for me in the inn (it is not permitted for women to take part in a service for prisoners). There she was conversing with a lieutenant, a Pomeranian, who was in the village for the inspection of the Kommandos. He, too, had to go to Driburg to reach the train for Paderborn, and he was not for walking. He procured a carriage, the cost of which we gladly shared with him. And so we were spared a repetition of the two hours' walk. It was providential. A heavy mist had descended, the road had become even more slippery, and the darkness fell soon. Before leaving I had distributed a pack of books and tracts among the prisoners.

"DURING my last journey in the grand duchy of Baden, I visited the chief chaplain, Mr. Schloemann, who wanted to hear of the pastoral care of the English prisoners, and gave us the information that he had appointed a pastor of Baden, a former missionary of the Basel Missionary Society, to visit the English prisoners regularly. As I made a move to go, this officer of the church (he is the ecclesiastical councilor) asked me, 'Have you called on the grand duchess? She has more than once expressed the wish to have from you personally an account of what is being done in a religious way for the English prisoners.' The councilor promised to procure an interview. So I stayed over in Baden-Baden on my return from Switzerland with my wife and little daughter, on October 15, and went at the appointed hour (four o'clock) to the castle of Baden. There I was soon introduced to her royal highness by the councilor and Chamberlain von Chelius. From her friendly words and questions I soon gathered that she was already informed concerning the circumstances of the pastoral care for the prisoners. Her friendliness and sympathy soon took away all my embarrassment, and her unaffected manner and motherly cordiality made it easy for me to tell my story. At the same time it became more and more clear to me that her interest was prompted by a desire for participation in a great work of Christian charity. Twice, three times, I tried to rise and go, but the grand duchess held me back and wanted to hear more, and had more questions. One remark which among others the honorable lady made about the spiritual work, will remain written on my heart: 'My dear pastor, do you know,' she said, 'the parable of the sower seems to me to be important because of its beginning—"A sower went forth to sow?" For this the workers of the Lord must be ready, at the very beginning. A sower went forth to sow.'"

Contributions in aid of the Gospel Committee for Work among War Prisoners will be welcomed by the Christian Herald and duly acknowledged.

◆

Short Meter. The twins, just arrived at the creeping age, were visiting at grandpa's. Now grandpa, after working in the fields all day, rested his feet by going barefoot. The first night at family prayers, the family were much surprised at grandpa's agitation and very short prayer. Being questioned, he replied: "Guess you'd be agitated with those two rascals tickling your feet."

A PERFECT PHONOGRAPH

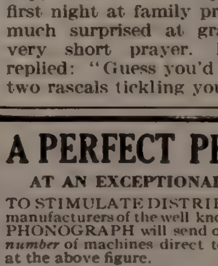
AT AN EXCEPTIONAL PRICE

$3.95 Direct to You

TO STIMULATE DISTRIBUTION the manufacturers of the well known ALURA PHONOGRAPH will send out a *limited number* of machines direct to consumers at the above figure.

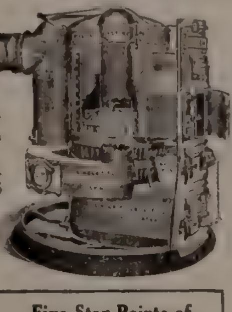
PLAYS ALL 6, 7 AND 8 INCH RECORDS
(*Send for Catalogue of Records*)

SIZE: Height, 4 3-4 ins.; Width, 7 7-8 ins.; Depth, 9 1-2 ins.



Hornless type—mahogany finish—tested spring motor. A wonderful machine which equals in tone production much larger and more expensive phonographs. Safely packed and shipped on receipt of price. Money refunded if not as claimed.

THE ALURA COMPANY
65D, W. 23rd Street
New York



Heat Your Home the Moistair Way!

Could Your Family Live in a Dry Kiln?

Thousands exist under conditions *little better*—in rooms where fresh air and moisture are excluded—where the air is dry, stuffy, unhealthful, dangerous—simply reeking with poisonous disease germs.

Safeguard your family against such dangers by installing in your home a

ROUND OAK
Moistair Heating System
The Only Heating System that Automatically Ventilates and Humidifies

Makers of Good Goods Only

The Round Oak Moistair Heating System floods your home with cheery warmth and comfort, regardless of blizzards. It cuts down fuel bills—keeps your house free from dirt, dust and coal gas—convenient, cleanly, easy to operate—has nothing to ever get out of order—sends an ever-changing current of warm *fresh* air circulating through the house. And it AUTOMATICALLY humidifies—keeps the air *moist*.

Saves Fuel by the Ton

—due to the Round Oak Automatic Humidifier and other features listed opposite.

More than 60,000 Round Oak Systems now in use—backed by 46 years of experience—made by the makers of the famous *Round Oak* STOVE.

Valuable Book and Heating Plan FREE

With handsome illustrated book goes a blank, which filled out and returned will bring you a Heating Plan drawn up by expert engineers to meet your needs. Cost of installation, etc., with plan. No obligation to you. With book also goes name of nearest authorized dealer selling and installing Round Oak Moistair Heating Systems. Many dealers sell on easy payments. To get the genuine, look for the trade mark showing Round Oak Indian.

The Beckwith Co.
Established 1871
ROUND OAK FOLKS
98 Front St.,
Dowagiac,
Mich

Five Star Points of Round Oak Supremacy

***Health** Only Heating System that automatically ventilates and HUMIDIFIES.

***Comfort** Delivers pure, warm ever-changing moist air, free from dust, gas, smoke fitted with gas-tight doors and dampers.

***Economy** Longest fire travel all inside casing; improved hot blast *Ring;* extra deep fire pot; extra large combustion chamber affords perfect combustion; most heat on minimum of fuel. Burns any fuel.

***Convenience** Simple regulator controls entire system. Self-cleaning. Ash pit dust-proof — seamless; fitted with sprinkler. Non-leak door, frame cast on—not bolted. Easy to operate.

***Durability** Materials used stand highest physical tests. All hinge pieces *drilled*, not cast. Never a bolt where a rivet will do! Tight fittings guaranteed. *Good for generation of service.*

A Thoroughly Well-built Car at $845

ELCAR

There are few cars equally beautiful at any price, and few, if any, equally good at as low a price. We put into the ELCAR the style, class and high-grade workmanship that went into our former models selling up to and above $2,000. Our organization has had long training in the production of quality cars, and both beauty and quality are inherent in the

Three New Models at $845

Five-Passenger Touring Car
Four-Passenger Touring-Roadster
Two-Passenger Roadster

Each model is large and roomy — some would say room to spare, but you want a car that will seat its full load comfortably. Fine in appearance, fine driving and remarkably easy riding qualities, power in excess, economical in upkeep and fuel consumption, a car to give you satisfactory service for years to come —a car that we believe to be as high in quality and as nearly mechanically perfect as any car ever offered at an approachingly low price.

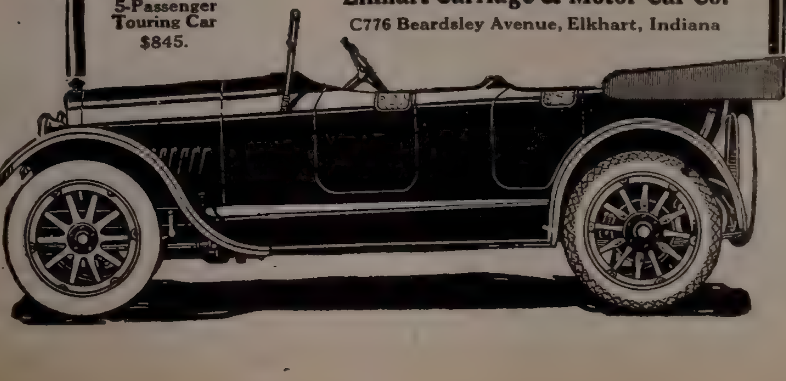
Our Illustrated Catalog

will show you views of all the ELCAR models and the more important mechanical parts, and is descriptive even to the minute details of construction. We will gladly mail it to you upon request.

A Few Elcar Specifications

Wheel Base—As long as some cars selling up to $2,000 and more—115 in.
Motor—4-cylinder; long stroke; high speed; 34.7 h. p. at 1,800 r. p. m.
Fuel Supply—Stewart vacuum system.
Ignition—Delco automatic spark advance with manual control.
Starting and Lighting—Dyneto two-unit; double-bulb headlights; Willard storage battery.
Clutch—Dry multiple disk—seven plates, steel on Raybestos.
Rear Axle—Full-floating with roller bearings at each end of wheel hubs.
Differential—Spiral bevel driving gears, with roller main bearings and ball thrust bearings.
Brakes—Internal and external, two inches wide on 12-inch drums.

Elkhart Carriage & Motor Car Co.
C776 Beardsley Avenue, Elkhart, Indiana



5-Passenger Touring Car $845.

How a Failure at Sixty Won Sudden Success

From Poverty to $40,000 a Year

A Lesson for Old and Young Alike

By R. D. RAINES

The old-time millionaire "made his pile" by squeezing the pennies, by overwork and self-denial. A much bigger army of men today are piling up millions without denying themselves the comforts and little luxuries of life—by giving up poor jobs for better ones, by preserving their health and strength, and by retaining their manhood and independence all through the struggle. Theirs is a new secret and one well worth learning.

Our story is about one who learned it an old man who got hold of some of these young ideas. If you could have met him in the summer of 1915 you would have pitied him. For forty years he had been true to the old creed—hard work, long hours, patience, faithfulness, and economy. By dint of scrimping and scraping he would save a few dollars only to have them swept away by a season of illness in his family.

And his reward? It came at sixty, when he was thrown out of employment, onto the scrap-heap.

His old-fashioned rules for winning success had failed to work. "What was wrong with them or with him?"

He reviewed, one by one, the careers of some of his old business associates who had prospered. A suspicion entered his mind. He turned his attention to several young men who were forging rapidly to the front. Suspicion became conviction. In one respect all those men were identically alike. The climbing youngsters and the prosperous oldsters were strong-willed fellows of determined purpose. It was almost amusing, the way he and others of his kind scurried to get out of the way of these men whenever they set out to accomplish any purpose.

Slowly the full truth came to him. Success was not a matter of age. It was not luck. It was not even a matter of opportunity. It was simply a question of dominating will power—determination that brooks no interference, commands respect, and easily leaps all obstacles.

Somewhere, lying dormant within him like an unused muscle, he too possessed a will. He knew it. He would uncover it. He would exercise and train it and put it to work.

For a long time he had believed he could make a success in a certain line of manufacturing. He had some new ideas about it. But he had never been bold enough to even mention his thoughts to others. Now he sought out some business friends. Instead of begging a small loan with which to pay his rent, he presented and explained his plans for launching a business of his own. His friends' first response was to smile. But as they listened they were struck by a new note in the old man's voice, a new self-confident poise in his bearing; his tone was magnetic, compelling; his argument sound and convincing. This gentleman was not to be denied.

In two days he raised $600 capital for his plant. Three days later his little factory was in operation. In three months he repaid every penny of the loan and at the end of one year his books showed profits of $20,000, and his second year's operations promise $35,000 to $40,000 more.

A better understanding of the tremendous power of the human will as a force in business and in fortune building may be had by studying the successes of any of our big money makers.

Interesting and inspiring are several cases that have come to my personal attention, because the same methods are open to us all no matter how young or how old we may be.

One is that of a man who was $6,000 in debt three years ago. Since then he has accumulated $200,000 without speculating and today is earning $1,000 a week. He is only one of many who frankly credit their good fortune to Prof. Frank Channing Haddock and his very remarkable book, "Power of Will." Another is a young man who worked in a big factory. One day he met Mr. W. M. Taylor, the noted efficiency expert, who advised him to read "Power of Will." He did so, applied himself to the training of his will, and in less than one year his salary was increased to more than eight times what he had been earning.

Then there is the case of C. D. Van Vechten, General Agent of the Northwestern Life Insurance Company. After his first examination of Prof. Haddock's methods and lessons in will power development, as published in "Power of Will," he told the author that they would be worth $3,000 to $30,000 to him.

Another man, Mr. H. D. Ferguson, residing in Hot Springs, Ark., increased his earnings from $40 a week to $90 a week in a remarkably short space of time after he began the study of will training. Will power training by Haddock's system has enabled thousands to conquer drink and other vices almost overnight—has helped overcome sickness and nervousness—has transformed unhappy, envious, discontented people into dominating personalities filled with the joy of living.

In this new book Prof. Haddock, whose name ranks with Bergson, James, and Royce in the scientific world, has given to the world for the first time a practical, simple system of rules and exercise for will power training that has completely revolutionized the lives of thousands of people. For the will is just as susceptible to exercise and training as any muscle of the body.

"Power of Will" is being distributed by the Pelton Publishing Co. of Meriden, Conn. Any reader who cares to examine the book may do so without sending any money. If, after five days, you do not feel that this book is worth the $3 asked for it, return it and you will owe nothing.

Some few doubters will scoff at the idea of will power being the key to wealth and achievement. But intelligent men and women will investigate for themselves by sending for the book at the publisher's risk.

Among the 150,000 owners who have read, used, and praised "Power of Will" are such prominent men as Supreme Court Justice Parker; Wu Ting Fang, ex-U. S. Chinese Ambassador, Lieut.-Gov. McKelvie of Nebraska; Assistant Postmaster General Britt; General Manager Christeson, of Wells Fargo Express Co.; E. St. Elmo Lewis; Governor Arthur Capper of Kansas, and thousands of others equally prominent.

As a first step in will training, act on your present impulse to write a letter or address this coupon to the Pelton Publishing Company, 112-H Wilcox Block, Meriden, Conn., and the book will come by return mail. This one act may mean the turning point of your life. Do not hesitate. (Advertisement).

- -

PELTON PUBLISHING COMPANY
112-H Wilcox Block, Meriden, Conn

I will examine a copy of "Power of Will" at your risk. I will remail the book in 5 days or send you $3 in payment for it

Name . . . .

Address . . . .

Luxeberry
WHITE ENAMEL
"And Berry Finishes are
Best for the Kitchen too."

You can point with pride to any room finished with Berry Brothers' varnishes or enamels.

From kitchen to guest room these celebrated finishes impart an enduring beauty that may be varied to harmonize with any desired scheme of decoration.

There is a dependable *Berry Brothers'* product for every finishing need. *Liquid Granite Floor Varnish, Luxeberry Enamels, Luxeberry Wood Finishes*, and *Luxeberry Wall Finishes* are but a few of the many *Berry* brands that home-owners, architects and decorators have preferred for more than half a century.

Write for our new illustrated booklet in colors showing artistic schemes of decorating and wood finishing. It contains information of great value to every home builder, present and prospective.

Factories:
Detroit, Mich.
Walkerville, Ont.
San Francisco, Cal.

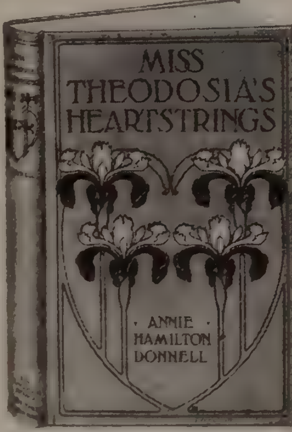
BERRY BROTHERS
INCORPORATED
World's Largest Varnish Makers
Established 1858

Branches in principal cities of the world.

(458)

Liquid Granite
FLOOR VARNISH

Theodosia's Heartstrings



IN this irresistible novel of happiness, Miss Theodosia Baxter wandered up and down the world for three years in search of something to interest her, only to come home and find it on the upper step of her own front porch. They were two of the Flagg children who lived in the house next door—Evangeline the voluble and little Elly Precious, who possessed six toes. Ere long Miss Theodosia made the acquaintance of Stefena, the eldest and little deaf Carruthers. How this quartette of youngsters reached the heart of the staid and travel-worn woman and eventually brought a romance into her own life is set forth in Mrs. Donnell's characteristic style.

We will send a copy of "Miss Theodosia's Heartstrings," postpaid, together with the Christian Herald for one year, for $2.50.
Or, we will send a copy to present subscribers as a reward for sending us one new yearly subscription to the Christian Herald with $2.00.

Just David
By Eleanor H. Porter, Author of "Pollyanna"

EVERYONE who has read "Pollyanna" should read "Just David." He is as lovable as the heroine of the Glad Book. Mrs. Porter believes that the idea of the possibility of happiness should be held up to people, but she does not attempt to preach about it. She simply lets her characters speak.

"Just David" is not only a story of amazing popular appeal, but in its way a genuine masterpiece as well. David is one of those characters that seem too real to stay inside a book.

We will send a copy of "Just David," postpaid, together with the Christian Herald, for one year, for $2.50. Or, we will send a copy of "Just David," postpaid, to any present subscriber as a reward for sending us one new yearly subscription accompanied by $2.00.

Just David
By Eleanor H. Porter

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York, N. Y.

Young People's Topics for April 22

How Lying Undermines Character

Christian Endeavor and B. Y. P. U. Topics. Lev. 19 : 11, 12; Prov. 6 : 16–19

A FALSEHOOD is the refuge of the coward; a lie the favorite weapon of the crook. The hatred of falsehood is born in us, yet few of us are strong enough to be truthful at all times. A falsehood is born usually either of fear or of a desire for something beyond what we have a right to expect. Persons who wish to move in the best society wear the clothes and affect the graces of the class they covet. This pretense, if acted long enough, may result in the complete loss of the power to value life in its proper terms. In the selling of merchandise there is great temptation to falsehood. Every person selling goods is anxious to reach the largest possible total of sales. Sometimes the sale seems to hinge upon such a very little falsehood that it looks almost criminal to risk the loss of trade by strict adherence to the truth. Yet the little falsehood soon grows into greater ones, until the ambitious salesman finds himself unable to sell anything, because no one has faith in his word.

Sometimes a little mistake is covered for the moment by a trifling falsehood. Perhaps we lose something and deny having seen it, or we are able to lay a mistake upon an absent associate. Every little lie of this kind has to be followed up by a larger lie in order that we may remain consistent, and soon the whole fabric of falsehood falls about our ears, and even if we do not lose our position we lose the respect of those with whom we work. Falsehood is like drink: a little always leads to more, and as a man makes progress toward perfection in lying he loses one by one the marks of self-respect and the attributes of honorable manhood, until at last he finds himself outside the pale of confidence of all who know him, unable to get himself believed no matter how trifling his statement. Once the habit of lying is acquired, he falsifies even when the truth would much better serve his purposes. The one who is always truthful can face brightest noonday or blackest midnight in peace and strength, but the liar sees danger in every shadow, and the echoes of his own footsteps pursue him from terror to terror. Each lie requires a new falsehood to support it, and each falsehood bears its train of new terrors by night and new fears by day. The liar soon becomes a craven coward and a moral outcast.

Courtesy As a Christian Grace

Epworth League Topic. Rom. 12 : 10, 16; Acts 26 : 2, 3, 26

THE days of chivalry are full of fine stories of gentle courtesies. Even our colonial history and the period of the Revolution yield tales in which the strong have ministered chivalrously to the fair, and the speech of those epochs, as it has come down to us, is full of pretty phrases meant to please. While there was much that was crude in the centuries gone, which even pretty speech could not cover, yet our ideas of chivalry and courtesy are largely inherited from our ancestors of those periods preceding and even including the colonial days. We of today are much too direct at times to stop for courtesies which seem meaningless; and yet courtesy is only one outcropping of love, one of the manifestations of brotherly kindness which should be a mark of Christian fellowship. The church is an organization of Christians for service, organized because two people working together can accomplish more than twice as much as one alone. When two are together, the purposes of the two must be merged into a common purpose. There will be no working at cross purposes if each "in honor prefers the other." If each is willing to decrease that the other may abound, there will be no complaints that So-and-So is "trying to run the whole League." Christian courtesy does not mean fawning servility, but it does mean willingness to yield when yielding will bring accomplishment, willingness to "play second fiddle" if our playing it will complete

SWP
Of Course
—and 48 colors to choose from

SELECTING a pleasing color for your house is not always an easy matter. That is why so many people choose white—it is sure to be right.

S W P in any color has the same heavy body and great durability that is found in Sherwin-Williams Gloss White. And the color is permanent—manufactured into the paint—not just added.

So you can be sure of the color you select in S W P.

Our Decorative Department will gladly suggest a color scheme for you, without charge, if you will send a photograph or a description of your house. Any colors suggested can be secured from the Sherwin-Williams dealer in your town. If you do not know of one, write us for his name.

BRIGHTEN-UP, AMERICA!
WITH SHERWIN-WILLIAMS
PAINTS & VARNISHES

COVER THE EARTH

Address all inquiries to
THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS CO.
719 Canal Road, N. W., Cleveland, Ohio
Showrooms—New York, 116 W. 32d St.; Chicago, People's Gas Bldg.; San Francisco, 523 Market St.
Sales Offices and Warehouses in principal cities. Best dealers everywhere.

The Sweetest Thing in the World

About the sweetest thing in the world is a baby just after he is bathed and powdered. Especially if he's your own baby!!

The powdering (generally with Mennen's Borated Talcum) is as much a part of the bath as the bath itself. And it's mainly the powder that soothes his frets and makes baby so sweet and cheerful.

Think what it must have been to be a baby before the days of Mennen's (the first Borated Talcum).

In the last few years, mothers have been learning that what helped make baby sweet and content—helped when baby got older.

And nowadays many a belle with laughing eyes and an atmosphere of cheery freshness owes much of both to generous use of Mennen's.

To meet these more generous and more general uses—we are even making the sifter top cans larger and more generous.

Put a tin in every bathroom and every bedroom in your house.

Say nothing,—and note the cheerful effect on the family's disposition!

Out of the hundreds of brands of Talcum Powder—two or three may be as good as Mennen's. But it is easy to be *sure*. Ask by name for Mennen's Borated Talcum.

William Gerhard Mennen

MENNEN'S

BORATED TALCUM

TRADE MARK

MENNEN'S
BORATED
TALCUM POWDER

MENNEN'S TALCUMS—all with the original borated formula that has never been bettered—include a variety to satisfy every need; Borated, Violet, Sen Yang with a delicate Oriental perfume; Flesh Tint and Cream Tint, each charmingly perfumed; and the new Talcum for Men, a boon after shaving, with a neutral color that leaves the face free from the pallor of a pure white powder. Send 5 cents for a trial can of any one brand, or 25 cents for any five.

GERHARD MENNEN CHEMICAL CO.

Laboratories
924 Orange Street, Newark, New Jersey
Canadian Factory, Montreal, Quebec
Sales Agents for Canada:
Harold F. Ritchie & Co., Ltd., Toronto, Ont.

the harmony of effort of the League. If we feel that it is vital that a thing should be done a certain way, we are much more liable to bring it about by commending all that is worth while in the plans of others than by insisting that our plans only are sufficient for success. Courtesy is defined as "politeness originating in kindliness and exercised habitually." We must not forget the habitual element. Intermittent courtesy, like an intermittent spring, frequently flows at the wrong time. We cannot be courteous today and curt and cutting tomorrow. Courtesy, kindliness, loving helpfulness, these commend to others the Master whom we profess to serve; they verify our confession.

◆

Reformation Celebration Plans

PLANS and activities for the observance of the four hundredth anniversary of the birth of the Protestant Reformation are broadening and gathering force. At least fifteen denominational bodies have appointed committees to promote interest in the appropriate celebration of the work of Luther and the other Reformation leaders. The Federal Council of the Churches of Christ in America has appointed an important committee, whose function it will be to further the celebration in its thirty constituent denominational bodies. The chairman is Rev. W. H. Roberts, stated clerk of the Presbyterian Church, U. S. A. Rev. Howard R. Gold is secretary.

The most complete quadricentennial organization is the Joint Lutheran Committee, with offices at Philadelphia. This committee represents several Lutheran bodies. The chairman is Rev. T. E. Schmauk of Lebanon, Pa. The executive secretary is Rev. Howard R. Gold. Local committees have been organized in New York, Chicago, Philadelphia, Milwaukee, Minneapolis, St. Louis, Los Angeles, Topeka, Spokane, Charleston, Savannah and other cities. The New York committee maintains a well-equipped office and is promoting study of the history of the Reformation and its significance in and around New York City. Hundreds of addresses have been given under the auspices of this committee, and other hundreds of study classes have been organized in churches, Sunday schools, colleges, and through other agencies in the metropolitan district.

Mr. Roberts and Mr. Gold have issued circulars addressed to the colleges and universities of the country, urging their participation in the celebration of the nailing of the epoch-making ninety-five theses by Luther upon the doors of the church at Wittenberg, and another circular addressed especially to churches and Sunday schools.

In celebration of the quadricentennial throughout the coming months, culminating October 31, there will be sermons, lectures, study classes, a system of publicity reaching the whole country through the religious and secular press, lists of books and pamphlets and study subjects carefully prepared, a popular life of Luther by a well-known American writer, and appropriate medals. Other features will be exhibits in various cities, tableaux and pageants. A memorial arch and Luther statues are projected.

Protestantism will be under fire this year. Attacks from Catholic sources are already being made in pulpit and press and through pamphlets and books. This is inevitable and to be expected. It will be a good time for Protestants to learn anew the reasons for the faith that is in them and to study the life and character of the great man who has perhaps had more influence upon the religious, political and social life and thinking of the world than any other since Paul fought his great and good fight.

Every Protestant church should celebrate the Reformation quadricentennial, not merely by a sermon in October, but by a course of study and reading carried on through the coming months, as well as by lectures, programs, tableaux and pageants. Informational literature may be secured by application to Rev. Howard R. Gold, 925 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

This
Foster
Friction
Plug
Prevents
Slipping

Go along as you please on

CAT'S PAW CUSHION RUBBER HEELS

Stop—start!—wind in and out the maze of traffic—quickly—sure-footedly.

Slipping is the biggest danger in your daily life. When your brain says, "slow down" or "step lively" there must be no foot-treachery.

Good news, friends! The same Cat's Paws that ease your steps make walking safe. That Foster Friction Plug is the reason.

Cat's Paws contain no dirt-carrying holes, and they cost no more than the ordinary kind.

50 cts. attached—White,
Tan & Gray. For Men,
Women and Children.

FOSTER RUBBER CO.
105 Federal Street - - Boston, Mass.

Originators and Patentees of the Foster Friction Plug which prevents slipping.

FOSTER
ORTHOPEDIC
13
FOSTER RUBBER CO.
12

Do you have weak arches? Then you need the Foster Orthopedic Heel which gives that extra support where needed. Especially valuable to policemen, motormen, conductors, floor walkers and all who are on their feet a great deal. 75c attached of your dealer—or sent postpaid upon receipt of 50c. and outline of your heel.

Get More for Your Money

Let us refer you to Kalamazoo owners in your own town and show you what a real **money-saving** offer we can make. Write today—get our catalog—see color illustrations of beautiful ranges with latest features, white enamel splasher backs, etc.—and **at money-saving prices.**

Direct From Manufacturers

Highest quality always at wholesale prices. 30 days' trial. Write today—learn about Kalamazoo quality and save money. Complete stocks. Every style ready to ship. **Ask for Catalog No. 103.**

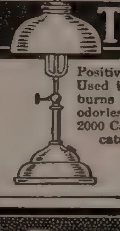
Kalamazoo Stove Co.
Mfrs. Kalamazoo, Mich.
Stoves, Ranges, Gas Ranges, Furnaces, Metal White Enameled Kitchen Kabinets.

3 catalogs—please say which you want.

Quick Shipment

We Pay Freight

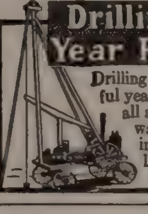
A Kalamazoo Trade Mark Registered **Direct to You**



The "BEST" LIGHT

Positively the cheapest and strongest light on earth. Used in every country on the globe. Makes and burns its own gas. Casts no shadows. Clean and odorless. Absolutely safe. Over 200 styles. 100 to 2000 Candle Power. Fully Guaranteed. Write for catalog. AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE.

THE BEST LIGHT CO.
470 E. 5th St., Canton, O.



Drilling Wells is a Year Round Business

Drilling Water Wells is a profitable, healthful year-round business. There are wells all around you to be drilled. Don't you want to get into a money-making business for yourself? Write for particulars. **Star Drilling Machine Co.**
665 Washington St., Akron, Ohio

JAP ROSE SOAP
FINE FOR SHAMPOO

Clear Your Throat with

ZYMOLE TROKEYS

Quick Relief for Husky, Hoarse, Tickling Throats.
25c at all Drug Stores. Sample for two-cent stamp.
Frederick Stearns & Company, Detroit, U. S. A.
In Business Over 60 Years

BOSTON VARNISH CO. FINE VARNISHES

Kyanize

VARNISH

Floor Finish

is the answer to every inch of worn flooring, every scratched staircase, every worse-for-wear baseboard and every other bit of interior woodwork about the home.

It banishes discouraged looking floors, stairs, and wood trim with a glossy coat of lasting newness—that won't soften, crack, peel or turn color.

And because Kyanize Floor Finish is the toughest, most durable varnish known, it is best not only for this severe underfoot service — it is exceptionally fine for furniture and all interior woodwork.

USE KYANIZE WHITE ENAMEL for all white work on wood, metal, or plaster inside or outside the house. It imparts a perfectly smooth porcelain-like surface that will not chip, peel or crack. Easily applied—quickly cleaned with a damp cloth.

If there is no Kyanize Dealer in your locality send us your Dealer's name and 10 cents for postage. We will send you a trial can (clear or any color) and brush to apply it. Don't fail to mention the color you want. White Enamel if desired.

This is the Sign of the Kyanize Dealer

Boston Varnish Company

Fine Varnishes and Enamels

Everett Station, Boston, U.S.A.

Kyanize
WATERPROOF
SPAR FINISH
BOSTON VARNISH COMPANY
Kyanize
HIGH GLOSS
WHITE ENAMEL
BOSTON VARNISH COMPANY
Kyanize
FLOOR FINISH
BOSTON VARNISH Co.

AMERICAN FLAG

For All Occasions

HAVE you a good United States Flag for use on holidays—in fact on any day during these strenuous times? If not, here is an opportunity to get one—a well made flag, 4 x 6 feet.

Some time ago we decided to make a special flag offer to our readers. Thousands of these flags were placed in Christian Herald homes throughout the country. Perhaps we ordered too many, or perhaps the particular occasion for which flags were wanted had gone by. At any rate, we were left with a few fine flags on hand, but now is the time when every good American should be able to display "Old Glory."

The illustration is an exact photographic reproduction of this splendid large flag. It is made by the Dunkards, of Pennsylvania. To insure durability, the stripes are double-stitched. Excellent, bright colors, guaranteed not to fade or shrink. The pole is NOT included.

SPECIAL OFFER

We will send this large American Flag, all charges prepaid, to any present subscriber who will send us one new yearly subscription to the Christian Herald with $2.00.

SPECIAL OFFER

We will send this large American Flag, all charges prepaid, and the Christian Herald for one year (new or renewal), all for $3.00.

CHRISTIAN HERALD

Bible House, New York, N. Y.

Christian Herald Prayer League

ALL *Christians are urged to unite with the members of the Prayer League in daily prayer at the noon hour. Also any one is at liberty to send a request for prayer or an acknowledgment of answered prayer, thereby becoming enrolled as a member of the Prayer League.*

IT is written of the risen Lord that, on the evening of the day of his resurrection, he walked with two of his disciples some five or six miles into the country to the little town of Emmaus, where he first opened to them the Scriptures regarding himself and then was made known to them in the breaking of bread. These disciples welcomed the apparent stranger and poured out to him the questionings of their hearts. Jesus, the same risen Lord, is walking today with us. We may not know him; unbelief may blind our eyes and bar our hearts to him; but if we lay our doubts and fear and hopes before him on the altar of prayer, he will be made known to us and will break for us the bread of life and send us back with radiant faces to declare, as did those two so long ago, "The Lord is risen indeed."

F. D. M. asks the sympathetic prayers of the League for divine guidance and comfort in a grave bereavement, when human sympathy seems powerless to comfort, and the soul seems unable to avail itself of the privilege of prayer.

Prayers are asked for revivals of religion at:

Decherd, Tenn.; Marshall, Texas; Tombstone, Ariz.; Held, Ore.; Prince Albert, Saskatchewan, Canada; Winesap, Wash.; Louisville, Ky.; Minneapolis, Minn. (that many may be saved during revival); Dunellen, N. J. ("pray for the success of revival"); Jerseyville, Ill. (that many may be saved during revival); Wolfeboro, N. H. (that many may be saved during evangelistic meetings); Danielsville, Ga. ("pray for the success of a revival here"); Miami, Texas ("that many may be saved during revival meetings here"); Grand Island, Neb. ("that the tabernacle meetings going on here may be a big success"); Detroit, Mich. ("pray for Gospel meetings to be conducted in the Church of the Redeemer by Rev. W. Taylor Joyce"); Plainfield, N. J. ("pray that nine people may be saved"); M. S. D., Elgin, Texas ("that a minister may be sent to our church"); Miss S. T. A., South Carver, Mass. ("that a Spirit-filled minister may be sent to the M. E. Church here").

Nineteen parents ask prayer for the conversion of sons, including S. L. B., that five sons may be saved; another, A Mother, that son may be saved and return home; nine wives, their husbands; forty-four, other relatives or friends.

Ten readers ask prayer for special blessing for others.

Eighty-one ask prayer for the healing of friends or relatives, including A. L. R., that pastor may be restored to health; another, Mrs. W. H. C., that husband may be healed without an operation; seventy friends ask for healing for themselves, including Mrs. W. and Mrs. B. S., to be cured of cancer; another, Mrs. E. C. W., that health may be restored without an operation; another, Mrs. A. J. B., "that I may regain the use of hands and limbs."

Thirty-six friends ask prayer for help or guidance in financial affairs.

Twenty-nine friends ask prayer for the granting of varied desires and needs.

Three parents ask prayer that their sons' minds may be restored; ten friends, for mental restoration or strengthening for themselves, friends or relatives.

Five friends ask prayer that their sight may be strengthened; Mrs. L. K. P., that father's eyes, Miss B., that sister's, may be healed.

Thirty-seven friends ask prayer for a deeper work of grace, assurance of sins forgiven, or express in other ways their desire for personal spiritual blessing.

Six parents ask prayer that their sons may be cured of the liquor habit: two wives, their husbands; A. D. Y., "that I may be cured of the liquor habit"; J. B. C. and Mrs. S. H. S. ask prayer that friends may be cured of the liquor habit

Acknowledgments of answered prayer have been received from the following:

Mrs. W. A. C., Rougemont, N. C.; M. G., Amesbury, Mass.; Mrs. I. W., Olympia, Wash.; Mrs. S. H. T., Haddon Heights, N. J.; Mrs. L. P., Traverse City, Mich.; Mrs. R. P. R., Chamblee, Ga.; Mrs. S. E. D., Venice, Calif; Mrs. E. B. C., Otter, Mont.; C. R. T., Pittsburgh, Pa.; Mrs. N. S. C., Stanford, Ky.; Mrs. B. G., Menomonie, Wis.; Mrs. G. A. H., West Terre Haute, Ind.; E. B. V., St. Augustine, Fla.; A Subscriber, Lawrence, Mass.; Mrs. O. H. C., Oakes, N. D.; Miss S., Hagerstown, Md.; A. H., Galva, Ill.; M. A., Marion, N. C.

Mary T. Goldman's Hair Color Restorer

PLEASES DAINTY WOMEN

It is not a crude dye, greasy and repulsive, but a clean, colorless liquid that dainty women like to use.

Acts like magic on those first gray streaks. Restores the original color in from 4 to 8 days, no matter how gray the hair.

Applied by combing through the hair, which it leaves soft and fluffy. Doesn't interfere with shampooing, waving and dressing. To prove this we offer a **Trial Bottle FREE.**

Send for free trial bottle with special comb and test it on a lock of hair. Say in your letter whether your hair is naturally black, dark brown, medium brown or light brown. If possible, enclose a lock.

When you want the full-size bottle you can get it direct from us if you prefer not to buy of your druggist. Regular size costs $1.00.

Mary T. Goldman
380 Goldman Bldg.,
St. Paul, Minn.
Established 50 years

Get Rid of Rats! **Not Hard At All!**

Just crumble a Rat Bis-Kit where they run. They'll come for it like chickens after corn.

Rat Bis-Kit

is a clean poison Requires no spreading; mixing or fussing. 25c and 15c. All druggists or general stores

The Rat Biscuit Co.
Springfield, Ohio
U. S. A.

For roaches and water bugs use Rat Bis-Kit Paste in Tubes—25c

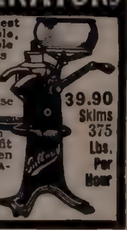
GALLOWAY SEPARATORS

Have taken the field by storm. The highest quality separator possible to build. Simple, scientific design, only two shafts in the whole gearing. Bowl easily washed. Working parts run in oil spray. Easy to operate. A perfect skimmer. You can

GET ALL DAIRY PROFITS

You can save even half because we build these perfect separators in our own factories with the highest skilled labor and lowest possible cost for fine materials and sell them direct from factory to farm at one small profit based on enormous volume. Guaranteed for ten years. Compare and test it beside ANY SEPARATOR BUILT. Ask for 1917 free catalog.

WM. GALLOWAY CO.
Box 3483 Waterloo, Iowa



39.90 Skims 375 Lbs. Per Hour

Tells why chicks die

E. J. Reefer, the poultry expert, 642 Reefer Bldg., Kansas City, Mo., is giving away free a valuable book entitled, "White Diarrhoea and How to Cure it." This book contains scientific facts on white diarrhoea and tells how to prepare a simple home solution that cures this terrible disease over night and actually raises 98 per cent of every hatch. All poultry raisers should certainly write Mr. Reefer for one of these valuable FREE books.

A SMALL FARM in California will make you more money with less work. You will live longer and better. Delightful climate. Rich soil. Low prices. Easy terms. Sure profits. Hospitable neighbors. Good roads, schools and churches. Write for our San Joaquin Valley illustrated folders free. C. L. Seagraves, Industrial Commissioner, A. T. & S. F. Ry., 1988 Ry. Exch., Chicago

YOU CAN AFFORD A NEW SONG BOOK. FAMILIAR SONGS OF THE GOSPEL. No. 1 or 2. Round or Shape notes. $3 per hundred; samples, 5c each. 88 songs, words and music. No. 1 and 2 combined $5 per hundred, 10c a copy. E. A. K. HACKETT, Fort Wayne, Ind.

FREE BILLY SUNDAY ON BOOZE *Startling. Sensational. Inspiring.*

Send us your name and those of two others who would be interested in distributing his message and we will send you a copy free. Big terms to representatives. Write for $100.00 bonus offer.

International Bible Press, Dept. BF., Philadelphia

ALADDIN READI-CUT HOUSES
Cut High Building Costs

$989 *for this*
7-ROOM
ALADDIN
HOME

Build This Year—Avoid High Prices

Don't delay your building plans. Decide to start building now. Building prices are going up. Labor prices will advance. The Aladdin **Readi-Cut System** enables you to build your new home, garage, barn or farm building at a substantial saving in cost. Thousands of Aladdin customers—some near you—will tell you how much they have saved building the Aladdin way. The big book "Aladdin Homes" will show you plans and pictures of over 100 homes. It will also demonstrate the saving you can make by building **NOW.** Send stamps for your copy today.

Save Waste of Lumber

Ordinary building methods waste on an average of 18% of the lumber you pay for. Think of it! $18 out of every $100 goes to the waste pile and is burned up for kindling wood. Of course, the lumber that is wasted costs just as much as the lumber that is used. Are you willing to pay $180 on every $1000 worth of lumber for waste? This is an important item to consider, especially when lumber prices are advancing. The Aladdin system saves you this unnecessary expense—puts the $18 from every $100 into your pocket. Aladdin Readi-Cut Houses are cut-to-fit in our mills. You pay for the material used in your house—no more.

120 Page Book "ALADDIN HOMES"

The big book "Aladdin Homes" shows over a hundred attractive bungalows and dwellings from $341 for a 5-Room home to homes valued at $8,000 complete. Many attractive low cost garages—from the single car garage at $54 to the largest size built for three touring cars. Barns of different types from $250 for a complete barn to the largest and most complete type designed. This big book will help you plan your home, help you to save money on your building, help you to build it in less time than usually required. Let us send you a copy of "Aladdin Homes" No. 214. Send stamps today—it will be sent by return mail.

Save Waste of Labor

When you receive the material for an Aladdin Home it is all cut-to-fit, marked and numbered. You will make a substantial saving in the erection, as it is not necessary for your carpenters to spend their time sawing and measuring. All they do is put the material in place and drive the nails. It is also unnecessary for you to employ skilled labor to erect your Aladdin. Complete instructions and illustrations for erection are sent to you. You can erect it yourself in spare time.

Aladdin Price Includes all Material

Aladdin price includes all lumber, millwork, flooring, outside and inside finish, doors, windows, shingles, lath and plaster, hardware, locks, nails, paint, varnishes. Your home is shipped in a sealed box car, complete, Readi-Cut, ready to erect. Safe arrival of the complete material in perfect condition is guaranteed. Floor plan arrangement and complete description of the house shown above will be found in the Aladdin Book of Homes. Send stamps today for the book "Aladdin Homes" No. 214.

ALADDIN READI-CUT HOUSES
Sold By the GOLDEN RULE

THE ALADDIN CO.
216 Aladdin Avenue
BAY CITY, MICH.

Canadian Branch: Canadian Aladdin Company, Ltd., C. P. R. Bldg., Toronto, Ontario

Send This Coupon Today

The Aladdin Co., 216 Aladdin Ave., Bay City, Michigan

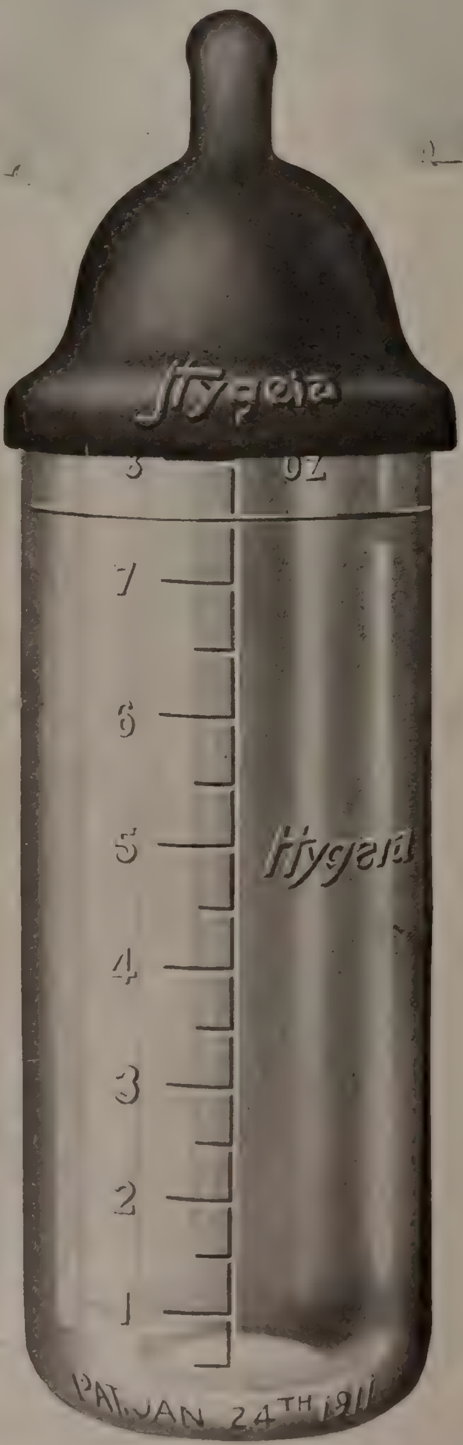
Enclosed find stamps for a copy of your book "Aladdin Homes" No. 214.

Name..............................

Street..............................

City..............................

State..............................



Your druggist will be glad to show you the

Hygeia Nursing Bottle

because he knows that it is the easiest bottle to keep surgically clean.

ITS wide mouth makes it as easy to wash as a tumbler. The mother or nurse can actually get her fingers and a cloth into it, while running water can reach every spot on its inner surface. The dangerous bottle-brush is unnecessary.

When you wash and sterilize a Hygeia Nursing Bottle it is surgically clean *and it stays so.*

No food particles can remain on its smooth surfaces to catch and breed germs. In fact you can safely trust its washing to a servant.

The non-collapsible rubber breast can be instantly turned inside-out for thorough cleaning and sterilization. So closely does it conform to the human breast that weaning is extremely easy and natural feeding is promoted.

As an additional safeguard, tight-fitting rubber covers for the Hygeia are provided to keep baby's food free from contamination while in the ice box.

A physician designed the Hygeia for his own babies. He omitted no feature that he thought might ward off sicknesses. It is absolutely *safe.*

Be sure the name HYGEIA is on every part of the nursing outfit you purchase

DEALERS
See Special Offer to Dealers only—on enclosed postcard.

The Hygeia Nursing Bottle Co., Inc., 1473 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

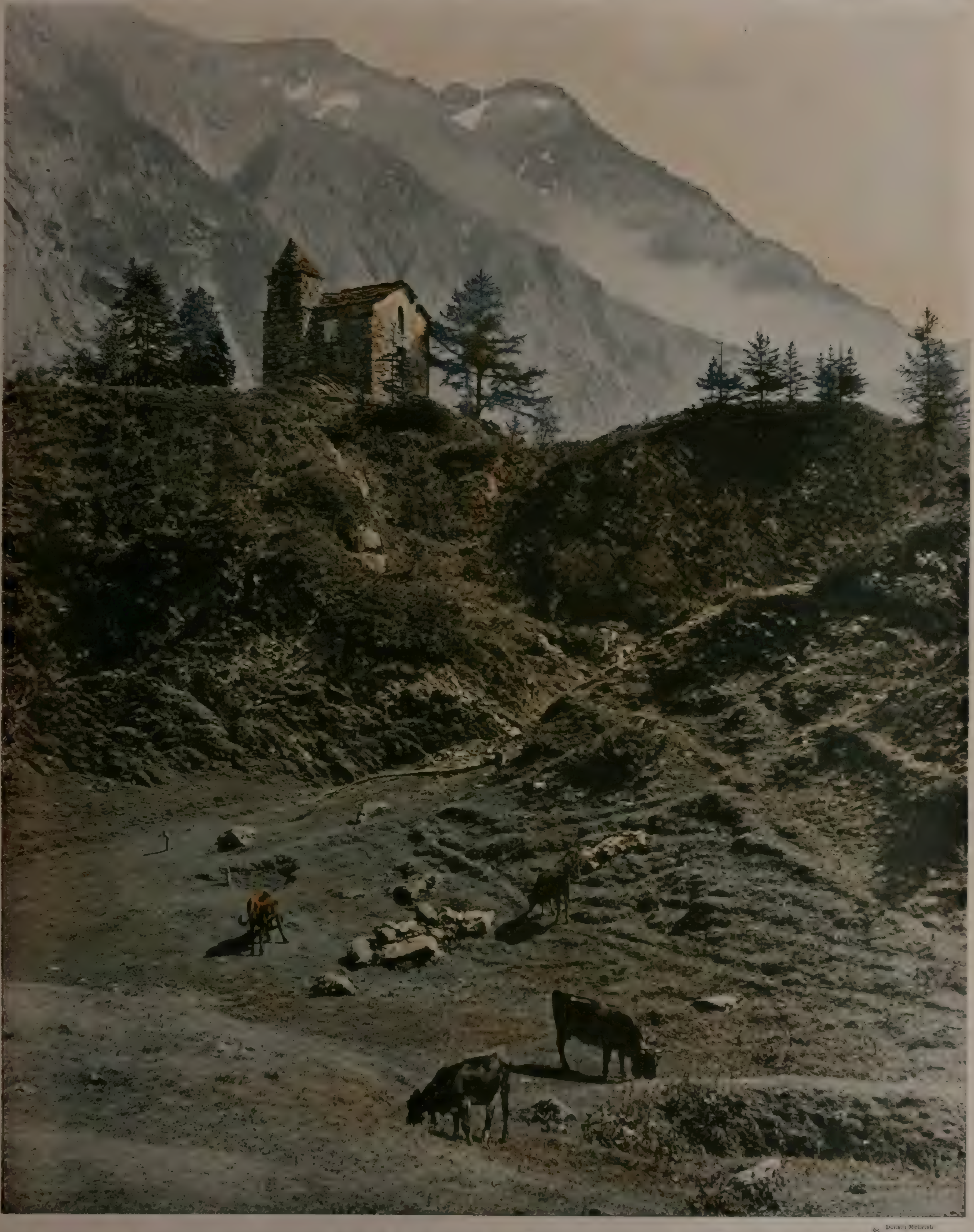
Christian Herald

SUBSCRIPTION, $2.00 PER ANNUM
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

NEW YORK, APRIL 18, 1917

VOL. 40—NO. 16. PRICE 5 CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK



© Donald McLeish

THE CHAPEL AT MAUVOISIN, SWITZERLAND, WHERE EACH YEAR IS COMMEMORATED THE DISASTER OF 1818, WHEN THE WATERS OF MELTING SNOWS INUNDATED THE VALLEY, AND HUNDREDS PERISHED

KING
EIGHT

ALWAYS LEADING

A Pioneer in Mechanical Progress
The Car *Ahead* in Road Performance

THE unapproached efficiency of the King Sixty Horse Power Chassis has been so amply demonstrated in the famous sixteen King road tests of last year that nothing more effective than the word RIDE can be added.

Refinements for 1917 have been made, but the perfection now attained is built upon *years of practical experience*—that unpurchasable engineering asset of the *pioneer* manufacturer.

We believe the King to be the most economical car for its power now being offered and *know* that in all-'round road performance it cannot be excelled by any other make at any price, and in most cases cannot be equalled.

These Four King Body Designs for 1917 Have Set
New Standards of Beauty, Convenience and Comfort

Foursome-$1585 A sport car that seats four. Style and dash in every line. Something new, and catching on like a whirlwind.

Touring-$1585 The big 7-passenger family car, full of comfort but with nothing missing in grace and snap. Many novel conveniences.

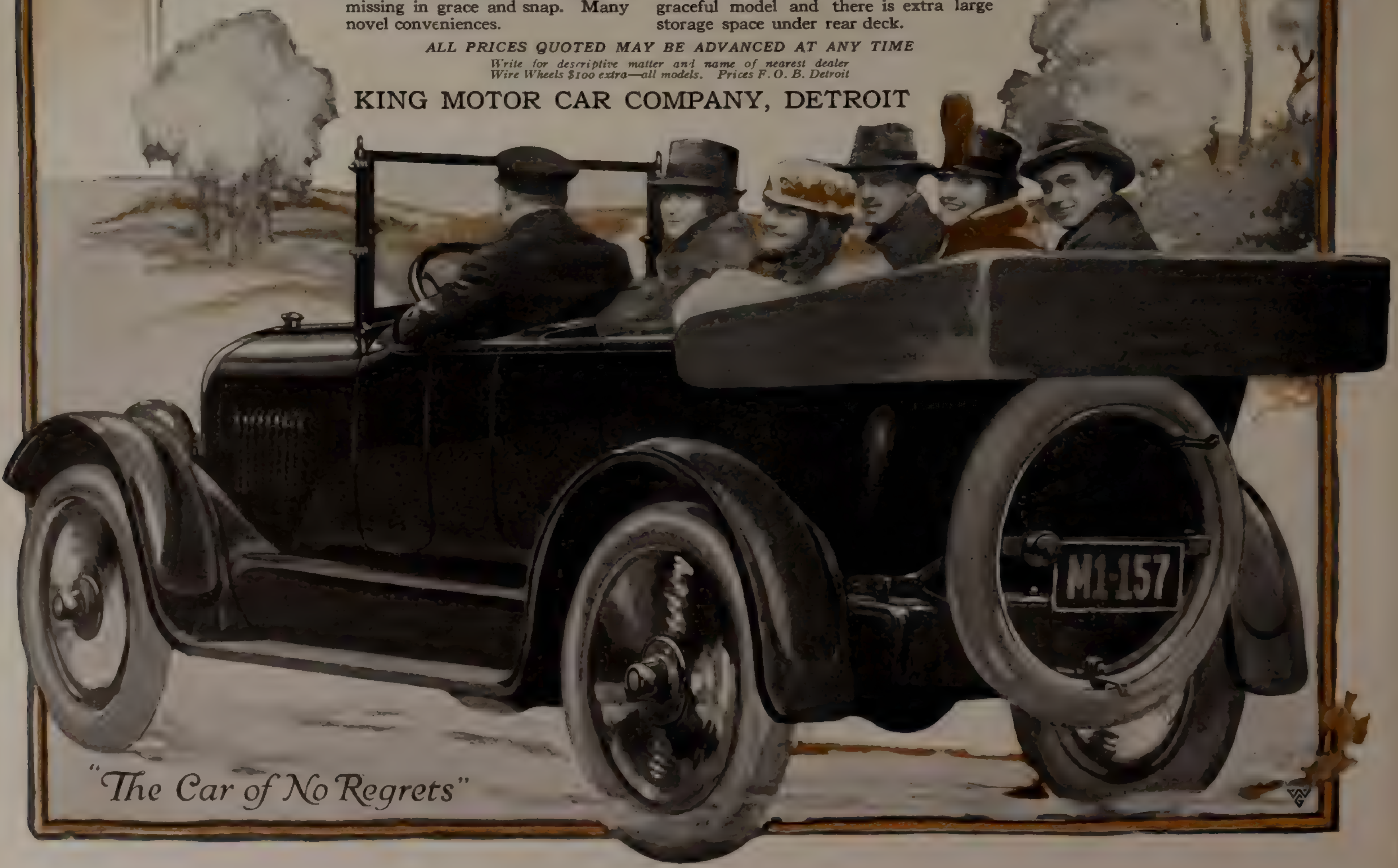
Sedan-$2150 Fits all four seasons perfectly. The utmost in luxury and style as a closed car yet with sides removable in a few minutes. Seats seven.

Roadster-$1585 Three can ride with comfort in this graceful model and there is extra large storage space under rear deck.

ALL PRICES QUOTED MAY BE ADVANCED AT ANY TIME

Write for descriptive matter and name of nearest dealer
Wire Wheels $100 extra—all models. Prices F. O. B. Detroit

KING MOTOR CAR COMPANY, DETROIT


M1-157
"The Car of No Regrets"

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
AN ILLUSTRATED NEWS WEEKLY FOR THE HOME

These people, massed on Boston Common, under the leadership of their Governor, pledged anew their loyalty to America

CONGRESS DECIDES FOR WAR

IT was a light-hearted people that went to war with Spain. We entered that conflict with a song on our lips. War had a glamour and a romance about it, the liberating of an enslaved race gave a new meaning to liberty, and the terrors of the sixties had been forgotten in a new generation which had not known armed conflict. So we made a gala time of the period of enlistment, and our rapid victories and the early peace added to the glory of war, in spite of commissary scandals and the ravages of tropical fevers.

The nation goes to war today with no song upon its lips, but with a prayer instead, and with a high determination to see it through and to pay the cost in gold and life and heartache, assured that once again America unsheathes her sword in defense of liberty—as the President said, "for democracy, for the right of those who submit to authority to have a voice in their own governments, for the rights and liberties of small nations, for a universal dominion of right."

But though determined upon the righteousness of her course and upon the justice of her cause, America, roused to action has not rushed madly to war. Clear and unequivocal as was the President's address, ready as were the two houses of Congress to concur in his conclusions, the fateful resolutions which should formally announce hostilities were not crowded through Congress, although they were immediately introduced. Foreign affairs being the peculiar province of the upper Chamber, the House awaited the action of the senators. The Senate, under its rules, found it necessary to postpone discussion of the declaration from Tuesday, April 3, to 10 A. M. of Wednesday, April 4. Senator La Follette of Wisconsin refused to consent to the immediate consideration of the resolution reported favorably by the Committee on Foreign Relations, Senator Stone alone opposing it in committee; and under the Senate rules, there was no option but to let the resolution lie until the following legislative day. The Senate, however, refused to consider any other question, adjourning to meet at 10 o'clock on Wednesday morning, and to remain in continuous session until a vote should be taken.

The session of Wednesday, April 4, was notable for the temper of the addresses made for and against the recognition of a state of war. Senator Stone declared that he feared that the proposed declaration of war was "the greatest national blunder in history," but he declared: "If we go into the war, then I shall cast all doubts and forebodings to the winds, and my eyes will be blind to everything but the flag of my country, borne by American boys through the storm of war." Senator McCumber proposed that Germany be given one more chance to give up her submarine warfare. Senator Vardaman said he did not condone the crimes of the German government against the people of the United States, and declared it as his opinion that if the question of peace or war were submitted to the people, they would direct the President to find some other way out. He said that he would vote against the resolution, but, once in the war, he would support the President.

Senator Lodge spoke at some length in support of the resolution. He declared his confidence in the loyalty of the overwhelming mass of our citizens of German descent, urged the seizure of German vessels in our ports, urged the elimination of partisanship on both sides in the Senate, declared for universal training and urged the sending abroad of at least a small force, "so that the flag of the United States might at least be unfurled on the fields of France." "I believe," he said, "the mere sight of that flag in that region made so desolate by war would stimulate the courage and help the success of those who have the same aim we have, and who seek the same victory." Senator Lodge urged especially that we should devote all of our resources and energies to the utmost to hasten complete victory, saying, "The worst of all wars is a feeble war."

Senator Hitchcock, in charge because of the opposition of Senator Stone, secured unanimous consent to the taking up of the resolution immediately on the convening of the Senate. Mr. Hitchcock has been a consistent opponent of war, even urging the President, after the special session had been called, to give armed neutrality a further trial. But he now announced that he had seen evidence that convinced him that armed neutrality was impracticable. Senator Hitchcock said: "The resolution provides for war against the Imperial German government. . . . It places responsibility for the war squarely upon the shoulders of the German government, charged with repeated acts of war against the United States. . . . I am impressed with the solemnity of the occasion. Some may be filled with joy at the prospect of war. To me it is depressing and dreadful. The enormous cost which the people must pay, the great increase in the cost of living, the enormous burden of taxes the people must bear, and the still greater heritage of death, stagger my mind. The awful sacrifice of lives that must follow sickens my heart. . . . We want no more territory. . . . We have no historic grudge to settle nor racial antipathy. . . . We, of all nations, will spend our treasure and our blood and sacrifice our lives without the thought of possibility of gain. We are going to war to vindicate our honor and independence as a great nation, and in defense of humanity.

"Such quarrel as we have with Germany is not of our choosing. It was forced upon us, and we did much to avoid it. . . . But one desperate act by the Imperial German government has followed another. . . . The Imperial German government has been desperate and has taken desperate chances."

Late in the afternoon Senator La Follette took the floor against the resolution, speaking for three hours. He said: "I had supposed until recently that it was the duty of senators and representatives to vote and act their convictions. Quite another doctrine has been proposed by the newspapers of the country. It is the doctrine of standing behind the President without inquiry as to whether he is right or wrong. I have stood behind him when I believed him right, and I shall continue to oppose him when I believe him wrong." Senator La Follette referred to the criticism which had been heaped upon him because of his attitude toward the arming of merchantmen, which he said he was convinced "would be wholly futile and a lure to their destruction."

U. S. marines, ready for anything as usual, going aboard ship at the League Island Navy Yard

He read a sheaf of telegrams reporting straw votes in various parts of the country, all of which opposed war, and he asked: "Will the supporters of this war bill have a vote upon it before it goes into effect? Unless they do that, it ill becomes us to speak of Germany. Submit this question to the people and by a vote of ten to one they will register their declaration against war." Making a plea for the people, the senator continued: "The poor, who are called to rot in the trenches, have now no organized mouthpiece. They have no press, but some time they will be heard, I hope in an orderly and peaceful way and before long. If we take this step, prices of necessaries will multiply and they will come to be taxed double again and again. The people will be heard; they will have their day."

The senator called attention to the fact that Germany's submarine pledges had been made conditional upon England being brought to obedience of international law, and declared: "It was England, not Germany, who refused to obey the declaration of London." He said further: "It is idle to talk of war on the German government and not on the German people. We are leagued, or are about to be, with the hereditary enemies of the German people." Senator La Follette declared that the great mistake of the Administration was in not protesting more vigorously against the British mine-field blockade, which mistake he felt was the real and primary cause of the American war declaration. He declared that we had wallowed in the mire at the feet of Great Britain and submitted in silence to her dictation, and because of that we had a legal and moral responsibility to Germany, and that in principle, therefore, Germany had the right to destroy blindly ships by submarines and mines in her own blockade zone; and he closed with the declaration that Germany had been patient with us, standing strictly on her rights to be accorded the same treatment as England by us.

SENATOR Williams of Mississippi arose immediately to reply to Senator La Follette. He said: "The speech of the Wisconsin senator would have become Herr von Bethmann-Hollweg. In fact, he has gone further than von Bethmann-Hollweg would ever have gone. Bethmann-Hollweg said that the submarine could be justified only on the grounds of necessity. The senator from Wisconsin puts it on the same footing as Great Britain's interference with our commerce. I fully expected the senator from Wisconsin, before he took his seat, to defend the invasion of Belgium." He declared that the senator from Wisconsin proved he did not know the difference between a prize court and a torpedo, and continued: "I am a little tired of utterances like that of the senator from Wisconsin. He endeavors to twist the British lion's tail. Demagogues have been doing that ever since the Revolution. Which would you rather do fight Germany now, with France and Great Britain and Russia, or fight her alone later? You have got to do one or the other. I tell you that if Germany does win that fight on the continent of Europe, she will begin building and getting ready to whip us unless the English fleet prevents it."

Continuing, Senator Williams said: "Let us see. Have we no honor? No regard for the future sovereignty of our country? No regard for our flag? Is sentiment rot? Is patriotism rot? Is there nothing precious except money? I am getting tired of this talk that this is a Wall Street war. That's a lie! Wall Street did not sink the Lusitania, the Arabic, the Sussex, and those other ships." Senator Williams said that the resolution did not propose that the United States enter the European War, but that it go into an American war to protect American rights, and for the sake of honor, justice, safety, liberty and equality. "Once at war," he continued, "the United States should stay until we become assured that the houses of Hohenzollern and Hapsburg no longer reign in Germany and Austria, and that the Turk will be forced back into Asia."

Senator Cummins, one of those who opposed the armed neutrality bill, said he desired to have a united nation, and therefore would vote for the resolution. He said: "Congress is now exercising its rightful constitutional function. Every loyal American will yield instant, undivided allegiance to its decree. There will be no division. I still believe there is another better course than the declaration of war. But I know, and every man knows, that war will be declared, and I intend to give evidence of unity among the people by subordinating my judgment to those of my fellows in Congress."

THE Senate finally reached a vote on the resolution at eleven minutes past eleven o'clock. There was no attempt to filibuster. The Senate voted solemnly in full knowledge of the portent of its action. The final vote was 82 to 6, Senators Lane, Stone and Vardaman, Democrats, and Senators Gronna, La Follette and Norris, Republicans, voting against the bill. The resolution, as finally passed, was as follows:

"*Whereas*, The Imperial German Government has committed repeated acts of war against the Government and the people of the United States of America; therefore be it

"*Resolved*, by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That the state of war between the United States and the Imperial German Government, which has thus been thrust upon the United States, is hereby formally declared; and

"That the President be, and he is hereby, authorized and directed to employ the entire naval and military forces of the United States and the resources of the Government to carry on war against the Imperial German Government; and to bring the conflict to a successful termination, all the resources of the country are hereby pledged by the Congress of the United States."

THE House Foreign Relations Committee adopted the Senate form of resolution, reporting it favorably while the Senate debated. The resolution was made the order of business for April 5, the House adjourning to meet at 10 A. M. The nation's representatives began consideration of the war resolution promptly at the hour set. They met under an agreement to remain in session until the die had been cast, but there was no tendency to haste. Every man who desired to be heard was to be heard, and the action finally taken was to be the deliberate action of a free people.

It was known that there was opposition to the war resolution in the house, but few members were prepared for the appearance of Representative Claude Kitchin of North Carolina, Democratic floor leader, among the pleaders for peace. Mr. Kitchin and Mr. Cooper of Wisconsin made the principal arguments against the resolution, and Chairman Flood of the Foreign Affairs Committee and Mr. Mann of Illinois, Republican floor leader, made the major arguments for the action advised by the President.

Chairman Flood opened the debate, reciting one by one the German offenses against the United States, and demanded "the crushing of Prussian militarism and the liberation of the world from the menace of the Hohenzollern dynasty."

Mr. Kitchin said he had reached a decision to vote against the war resolution after prayer for guidance and with a full realization of the possible consequences to himself; but that he thought he should vote his convictions regardless of consequences. He said, in part:

"My friends, I cannot leave my children lands and riches. I cannot leave them fame. But I can leave them the name of an ancestor who, mattering not the consequences to himself, never hesitated to do his duty as God gave him to see it.

"Half the civilized world is now a slaughter-house for human beings. This nation is the last hope of peace on earth, good will toward men. . . . I am unwilling by my vote today for this nation to throw away the only remaining compass to which the world can look for guidance in the paths of right and truth and justice and humanity, and leave only force and blood to chart hereafter the path of mankind. . . . Mature thought and fervent prayer for rightful guidance have pointed out clearly the path of my duty, and I have made up my mind to walk in it, if I go barefooted and alone. . . . If I had a single doubt, I would dissolve it in favor of the view of the administration. . . . Why can we not, why should we not, forego the violation of our rights by Germany and do as we did with Mexico and Great Britain and thus save the universe from being wrapped in the flames of war?" Mr. Kitchin concluded with a pledge to merge his personal judgment into the will of the majority, once Congress had declared war.

Mr. Mann said: "I wish to pay a tribute to the courage of those members of the House, who, in the exercise of the responsibility cast upon them, have expressed their opposition to this resolution. . . . I do not agree with them. . . . For two years and a half I have done all in my power to keep this country out of the European war. I have believed that it was to the advantage of our people and our country, to the advantage of civilization and humanity, that we should keep out of the war at this time. But after all it was not because I was afraid of war. The American people may prefer peace, but they are not guilty of cowardice. . . . Now the situation is changed. The President of the United States has asked us to declare war. . . . The only thing left for us to do is to stand by the President, elected by the people. We cannot say to the world that our only goal is gold, that our only desire is wealth. We must declare that we will maintain the rights of Americans abroad as well as at home. . . . There is a difference between a deliberate affront and an incidental injury. We have had incidental injuries from both England and Germany. Now we are compelled to say that a deliberate affront has been made by Germany, and there is nothing left for us to do but follow the recommendation of our chief executive and engage in war and maintain our rights and our civilization."

Attempts failed to amend the resolution to provide that no American troops should be sent out of the country except by the authorization of Congress, and to provide that no troops should be sent except such as should volunteer for foreign service.

THE vote was reached early Friday morning and the resolution was passed at 3:15 A. M. by a vote of 373 to 50.

The resolution was a "joint" resolution. If it had been a "concurrent" resolution its passage by the House would have stood immediately as a declaration of war; but being a "joint" resolution it was necessary for it to be returned to the Senate to be engrossed, then signed by the presiding officers of the two houses and sent to the President for his signature. With the President's signiture affixed, and it was expected that he would sign it during the day of April 6, the resolution became a law, and the American nation was once more at war.

The War Resolution Signed

THE war resolution passed by Congress at three o'clock on Friday morning was immediately signed by Speaker Clark. It was then held in the custody of the clerk of the House until the Senate convened at noon when it was presented to that body and signed at 12:14 o'clock by Vice-President Marshall. Then the bearers of this important document hurried into the executive offices where it was signed by the President at 1:18 o'clock on April 6. From that minute the government and people of the United States were officially at war with the Imperial German government. The news was wigwagged by an officer of the navy from the executive offices to another officer at the Navy Building, and at once the wireless and land wires carrried to every ship of the navy and every naval station and army barracks under the Stars and Stripes a message which read, "The President has signed an act of Congress which declares that a state of war exists between the United States and Germany." Immediately after signing the resolution declaring war, the President signed the proclamation which appears on this page.

In accordance with orders previously sent from Washington, the customs authorities, on the passage of the war resolution in the House, immediately seized 91 German ships which had taken refuge in American ports, the action being described officially as a measure of "protection" for the ships themselves. It is expected, however, that the ships, which had been more or less damaged by their crews, will be repaired and used as naval auxiliaries or as merchant ships, being operated by the Shipping Board, although the use of the vessels in this manner requires an act of Congress. The 91 ships seized have a total tonnage of 629,000 gross tons, about as much as could be built in American yards in a year. The value of the vessels at cost is considerably over $100,000,000, although their present value is several times that. The largest vessel is the great Vaterland, with a tonnage of 54,282; the next largest is the George Washington with a tonnage of 25,570. The fourteen largest vessels furnish transport facilities for 40,000 troops in one trip at a speed of 14 knots, and they will probably be so used in case an American army is sent abroad.

The American secret service caused the arrest on April 6 of 60 alleged ringleaders in German plots and conspiracies in different parts of the United States. The men arrested were said to be of three classes: those convicted of violating American neutrality and at liberty under bond; those indicted by federal grand jury for similar offenses and at liberty under bond, awaiting trial; and persons neither indicted nor convicted, whose activities have been under surveillance. The names of those arrested were not made public, and it was announced that bail would be refused in each case.

© Underwood & Underwood

The President of the United States

LATIN AMERICA AND THE WAR. On April 6 President Menocal of Cuba sent a message to the Cuban congress asking permission to declare war, declaring that the debt Cuba owes to the United States, as well as the principles of justice and humanity, demanded that such action be taken. An extraordinary session of the Cuban congress was called for April 7, which passed unanimously and with wild enthusiasm a bill declaring Cuba at war with Germay. It was also proposed that the Republic of Cuba place a Cuban army of 10,000 at the disposition of the War Department of the United States of America. It was also expected that Cuba would seize German ships lying in her harbors. Brazil is also aroused by the sinking of the 4,461-ton steamship Parana near Cherbourg with a loss of three of her crew. The Parana was torpedoed without warning. The council of ministers of Brazil was called to meet on April 7 and there was every appearance that Brazil would promptly break with Germany. The republic of Panama also joined the United States in the war on April 7, and opinion in Latin America appeared to be fast crystallizing into decisions for similar action, especially in Guatemala and Chile.

AN AMERICAN PORT IN FRANCE. The French government took preliminary steps on April 5 for the setting aside of the French port of Brest for use by the American navy as a base in European waters. It was announced also at Washington on April 6 that the naval vessels of the Entente Allies would now be permitted to enter and leave American ports at will and to take on provisions and to give their officers and men shore leave, although the principal object of the Allied patrol off our coast is removed by the seizure of the German vessels.

U-BOATS REPORTED NEAR OUR COASTS. Persistent but unconfirmed reports indicate that a number of German submarines are waiting in the Gulf of Mexico for the declaration of war. Submarines were also reported in the neighborhood of Porto Rico on April 6, and warnings were sent out by wireless to all vessels to take precautions. There is some evidence that a submarine base has been established on the Mexican coast. The official attitude of Mexico toward the American-German situation had not been definitely declared on April 7. Press dispatches from Mexico indicated that Mexican public opinion was turning to the support of the United States.

The President's Proclamation of a State of War

A Proclamation

WHEREAS, the Congress of the United States, in the exercise of the constitutional authority vested in them, have resolved by joint resolution of the Senate and House of Representatives, bearing date this day, "that a state of war between the United States and the Imperial German Government which has been thrust upon the United States is hereby formally declared;"

Whereas, it is provided by Section 4,067 of the Revised Statutes as follows:

"Whenever there is declared a war between the United States and any foreign nation or Government or any invasion or predatory incursion is perpetrated, attempted, or threatened against the territory of the United States by any foreign nation or Government, and the President makes public proclamation of the event, all native citizens, denizens, or subjects of a hostile nation or Government being male of the age of 14 years and upward, who shall be within the United States and not actually naturalized, shall be liable to be apprehended, restrained, secured, and removed as alien enemies. The President is authorized in any such event by his proclamation thereof, or other public acts, to direct the conduct to be observed on the part of the United States toward the aliens who become so liable; the manner and degree of the restraint to which they shall be subject and in what cases and upon what security their residence shall be permitted, and to provide for the removal of those who, not being permitted to reside within the United States, refuse or neglect to depart therefrom; and to establish any such regulations which are found necessary in the premises and for the public safety."

Whereas, by Sections 4,068, 4,069, and 4,070 of the Revised Statutes, further provision is made relative to alien enemies;

Now, therefore, I, Woodrow Wilson, President of the United States of America, do hereby proclaim, to all whom it may concern, that a state of war exists between the United States and the Imperial German Government, and I do specially direct all officers, civil or military, of the United States that they exercise vigilance and zeal in the discharge of the duties incident to such a state of war, and I do, moreover, earnestly appeal to all American citizens that they, in loyal devotion to their country, dedicated from its foundation to the principles of liberty and justice, uphold the laws of the land, and give undivided and willing support to those measures which may be adopted by the constitutional authorities in prosecuting the war to a successful issue and in obtaining a secure and just peace;

And, acting under and by virtue of the authority vested in me by the Constitution of the United States and the said sections of the Revised Statutes,

I do hereby further proclaim and direct that the conduct to be observed on the part of the United States toward all natives, citizens, denizens, or subjects of Germany, being male of the age of 14 years and upward, who shall be within the United States and not actually naturalized, who for the purpose of this proclamation and under such sections of the Revised Statutes are termed alien enemies, shall be as follows:

All alien enemies are enjoined to preserve the peace toward the United States and to refrain from crime against the public safety and from violating the laws of the United States and of the States and Territories thereof, and to refrain from actual hositility or giving information, aid, or comfort to the enemies of the United States and to comply strictly with the regulations which are hereby, or which may be from time to time, promulgated by the President, and so long as they shall conduct themselves in accordance with law they shall be undisturbed in the peaceful pursuit of their lives and occupations, and be accorded the consideration due to all peaceful and law-abiding persons, except so far as restrictions may be necessary for their own protection and for the safety of the United States, and toward such alien enemies as conduct themselves in accordance with law all citizens of the United States are enjoined to preserve the peace and to treat them with all such friendliness as may be compatible with loyalty and allegiance to the United States.

And all alien enemies who fail to conduct themselves as so enjoined, in addition to all other penalties prescribed by law, shall be liable to restraint or to give security or to remove and depart from the United States, in the manner prescribed by Sections 4,069 and 4,070 of the Revised Statues and as prescribed in the regulations duly promulgated by the President.

And pursuant to the authority vested in me, I hereby declare and establish the following regulations, which I find necessary in the premises and for the public safety:

1. An alien enemy shall not have in his possession at any time or place any firearms, weapons, or implements of war, or component parts thereof, ammunition, Maxim or other silencer, arms, or explosives or material used in the manufacture of explosives;

2. An alien enemy shall not have in his possession at any time or place, or use or operate, any aircraft or wireless apparatus, or any form of signaling device or any form of cipher code or any paper, document, or book written or printed in cipher or in which there may be invisible writing;

3. All property found in the possession of an alien enemy in violation of the foregoing regulations shall be subject to seizure by the United States;

4. An alien enemy shall not approach or be found within one half af a mile of any Federal or State fort, camp, arsenal, aircraft station, Government or naval vessel, navy yard, factory, or workshop for the manufacture of munitions of war or of any products for the use of the army or navy;

5. An alien enemy shall not write, print, or publish any attack or threat against the Government or Congress of the United States, or either branch thereof, or against the measures or policy of the United States, or against the persons or property of any person in the military, naval, or civil service of the United States, or of the States or Territories, or of the District of Columbia, or of the municipal governments therein;

6. An alien enemy shall not commit or abet any hostile acts against the United States or give information, aid, or comfort to its enemies;

7. An alien enemy shall not reside in or continue to reside in, to remain in, or enter any locality which the President may from time to time designate by an Executive order as a prohibitive area, in which residence by an alien enemy shall be found by him to constitute a danger to the public peace and safety of the United States, except by permit from the President and except under such limitations or restrictions as the President may prescribe;

8. An alien enemy whom the President shall have reasonable cause to believe to be aiding or about to aid the enemy or to be at large to the danger of the public peace or safety of the United States, or to have violated or to be about to violate any of these regulations, shall remove to any location designated by the President by Executive order, and shall not remove therefrom without permit, or shall depart from the United States if so required by the President;

9. No alien enemy shall depart from the United States until he shall have received such permit as the President shall prescribe, or except under order of a court, Judge, or Justice, under Sections 4,069 and 4,070 of the Revised Statutes;

10. No alien enemy shall land in or enter the United States except under such restrictions and at such places as the President may prescribe;

11. If necessary to prevent violation of the regulations, all alien enemies will be obliged to register;

12. An alien enemy whom there may be reasonable cause to believe to be aiding or about to aid the enemy, or who be at large to the danger of the public peace or safety, or who violates or who attempts to violate or of whom there is reasonable grounds to believe that he is about to violate, any regulation to be promulgated by the President or any criminal law of the United States, or of the States or Territories thereof, will be subject to summary arrest by the United States Marshal, or his Deputy, or such other officers as the President shall designate, and to confinement in such penitentiary, prison, jail, military camp, or other place of detention as may be directed by the President.

This proclamation and the regulations herein contained shall extend and apply to all land and water, continental or insular, in any way within the jurisdiction of the United States.

A WEEK *in the* WORLD'S NEWS

© American Press Association

A United States destroyer stationed in the Hudson River to guard the German merchantmen in Hoboken

The Nation Bends Its Bow. The time between the President's call for the extra session and the actual declaration of war was fully used by the various departments at Washington in preparing for the action that should follow the declaration. It was announced on April 3 that the American, British and French navies would cooperate in dealing with the German submarine menace, and in other naval operations, as soon as Congress passed the resolution authorizing the use of the military and naval forces of the United States against Germany. The War Department also planned for the raising of an army, the plan being to enlist the regular army to its full war strength of 280,000 men, to enlist the National Guard similarly to a strength of 440,000, and to raise an army of 500,000 more by selective drafting under a law providing for universal service. This, with a second 500,000 to be drafted later, would give an army of approximately 1,720,000. It was said that it would take about four months to do the work of registration on which universal military service would be based. At the time of the declaration of war the enlisted strength of the National Guard was 160,000, of whom about 55,000 were then in the Federal service; the strength of the regular army was about 125,000 men and the strength of the navy was nearly 87,000, with nearly 18,000 in the marine corps. Active steps were taken for the organization of a coast patrol of submarine chasers. This branch of the service will be under the command of Captain Henry B. Wilson, U. S. N., who has been detached from the command of the superdreadnought Pennsylvania to take charge of the coast "mosquito fleet." Official estimates of money credits which the government will need place the cost of the first year's war at $3,401,865,684. The President is known to favor the raising of most of this money by means of increased taxes, although the exact nature of such taxes cannot be forecasted.

Submarine Sinks Armed American Ship. The American steamer Aztec, armed for defense against submarines, was torpedoed by a submarine and sunk on the night of April 1 close to France. The survivors were brought into the port of Brest. The naval gun crew was saved, but 28 men were reported missing from the crew. The submarine was not sighted. The American armed liner St. Paul was reported on April 3 as having arrived safely at a British port.

America Welcomed as an Ally. The report of the President's speech in Congress on April 2 was received in the British House of Commons with cheers and applause, but the Parliament was about to rise for the Easter recess, and it was not expected that the passage of the resolution in the Congress at Washington declaring war against Germany would be consummated in time for the British Parliament to pass a formal resolution of welcome for the new ally. M. Jules Cambon declared America's entry into the war the greatest event since the Civil War, and Premier Ribot is reported to have said: "It is a red-letter day for us. This is a memorable day in the history of the world." In Paris the American flag was immediately displayed with the colors of the other Allies on receipt of news of the President's message. It was reported that the British and French air service scattered thousands of German translations of the message inside the German lines. German opinion is expressed by one correspondent as follows: "Nobody is excited here, but nobody is underestimating the effect of America's entrance into the war against Germany. In military circles it is considered that the immediate effect on the various fighting fronts will not be considerable. In political circles what is most feared is that America's action may influence the present rulers of Russia to a degree that they will resist the temptation to accept the peace offered by Germany." The Berlin Tageblatt is reported to have said: "We realize now what a big mistake it was that German policy saw fit to refuse to conclude the Bryan peace treaty with the United States."

Mobilizing Women. It was reported on March 31 that a careful estimate showed that war would leave vacant 100,000 office jobs in New York City, but that adequate preparation had been made to fill the places of these men with women so rapidly and effectively that business would continue without disturbance.

Freedom is Russia's Faith. The provisional government in Russia on April 4 repealed all laws limiting the rights of Russian citizens regarding creeds and religions. This means an end of Jewish oppression. It was announced also that women would be allowed to vote in the elections to the Constituent Assembly. A few days earlier the Russian government issued a proclamation announcing the government's wish that Poland decide for itself the form of government it desires, the announcement being that the government takes it for granted that the decision will be for a new independent Poland formed of all the three now separate parts.

Sweden Still Neutral. After nearly a month's crisis, Carl Schwartz, as premier, succeeded in organizing a new parliament in Sweden on March 31. The cabinet is reported as German in sympathy. One of the first announcements of the new premier was that Sweden would continue to follow faithfully the sound policy of impartial neutrality.

Fragments of News. The special border work of the Y. M. C. A. was brought to an end by the withdrawal of the National Guard troops before mustering out, but it was announced that the Y. M. C. A. was ready for instant action in all camps where National Guardsmen or volunteer troops might be mobilized following the declaration of war. In the border work, a total attendance of 7,871,468 has been registered at the different buildings. Over 5,000,000 letters have been written on stationery furnished; 681,407 men have attended the religious meetings, 13,845 men had decided for the Christian life, while 2,242 more renewed their Christian purpose. There were distributed 45,470 copies of the Scriptures. . . . The Federal Express between Boston and Washington used the new Hell Gate bridge for the first time in regular service on April 1. . . . The Illinois legislature on March 28 killed the statewide prohibition referendum bill, the district local option bill, and the bone-dry anti-shipping bill, and even refused to create a dry zone around the Dixon Epileptic Colony. Some of the people of Illinois had a chance to express themselves on April 3, with the result that the state capital was voted dry by a majority of 770, the issue being decided by the votes of the women, while five other townships in the state also went dry, and only one dry town returned to the wet column. . . . An executive order issued on March 31 placed all postmasters of the first, second and third class, in number about 10,000, under the civil service rules, completing the work begun by President Taft, who took the fourth class offices out of politics. Hereafter all postmasterships will be filled by competitive examinations, but present incumbents will be continued without examination while they render good service. . . . It was announced early in April that as a result of negotiations between the National Defense Council and steel manufacturers, a price had been agreed upon for government steel at slightly more than three cents a pound, or about $68 a long ton, which is about half the present market price. It was announced also that all government orders were being rushed although the mills needed more labor. . . . Brand Whitlock, American Minister to Belgium, reached Berne, Switzerland, on April 3. The Belgians were said to have been in tears when Whitlock left. . . . Gold reserves held by the United States reserve bank system were reported on March 31 to have reached $938,000,000, an increase of $200,000,000 since January 1. The comparison of the economic wealth concerned in the present world war made by the National City bank shows the economic wealth of the Central Powers as $113,000,000,000, the economic wealth of the Allies as $215,000,000,000, and the economic wealth of the United States as $200,000,000,000. Great Britain with an economic wealth of $85,000,000,000 is shown to have borrowed $19,000,000,000. France with a wealth of $55,000,000,000 has borrowed $9,500,000,000, Russia with $50,000,000,000 of wealth has borrowed $10,000,000,000. Italy with $25,000,000,000 has borrowed $2,600,000,000. The present bonded debt of the United States is $983,000,000. . . . An American cruiser on April 1 captured five of the leaders of the Cuban rebellion who were nearing the coast of Haiti in a schooner. The men were held for extradition to Cuba.

Progress of the War

By ANTHONY ARNOUX

On the northern half of the Arras-Craonne sector of the western line, during almost the whole of the week ending April 7, the British continued to add to the territory they occupied. On Friday, March 30, they captured the three villages of Ruyaulcourt, Sorel-le-Grand and Fins, which hamlets are located between Bertincourt and Roisel, and therefore in the center of the British line. The effect of these captures was to straighten this line between the two last-mentioned places. The same day a warm but indecisive fight took place south of Neuville-Bourjonval, toward Arras, and on Sunday other villages in the center of the line were taken by the British, namely Vendelle, Reiziere and Epehy.

Farther south, near St. Quentin, the British took the village of Savy and the wood of the same name, which captures were important in that they placed the British squarely in front of the German lines defending St. Quentin. The next day the British took the three villages of Francilly, Seleney and Holnon, which hamlets form a small triangle immediately east of St. Quentin and just north of Savy, mentioned above. By these

Continued on page 467

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly by The Christian Herald, at the Bible House, Fourth Avenue, 8th and 9th Sts., New York City. The Officers are. Otto Koenig, President and Treasurer, Bible House, N. Y. City; Geo. H Sandison, Vice President, Bible House, N.Y. City; Theodore Waters, Secretary, Bible House, N. Y. City.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, $2.00 a year in advance. Remittances should be made in the safest manner available. Make checks and money orders payable to The Christian Herald.

FOREIGN POSTAGE.—For copies mailed outside the United States, Canada and Mexico, add one dollar a year to subscription price.

CHANGE OF DATE.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

EXPIRATION OF SUBSCRIPTION.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS.—It requires *three weeks'* time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

LETTERS should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at Post Office, New York, as Second class Matter

Entered as Second class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

Reverends
J. H. Jowett, D.D.
and
C.C. Albertson, D.D.

DAILY MEDITATION

Reverend
E. W. Caswell
and
Prof. W. H. T. Dau

Law and Liberty

SUNDAY, April 22. Ps. 119 : 45. "*I will walk at liberty because I seek thy precepts.*" Here is liberty found in the domain of law. The psalmist passes into certain limitations and discovers a larger world. That is a sequence which is incredible to the worldling, but it is quite well known to the saint. The man of the world reasons that when he passes under law he enters into bondage. He imagines that when he is a law unto himself, that is to say, when he recognizes no law at all, he enjoys a boundless circuit of freedom. On the other hand, the psalmist declares that to be under no restraint is to suffer the severest of restrictions, and that to welcome the yoke of God's commandments is to walk in the largest liberty.

Now there is no realm where the lawless are the free. In whatever way we wish to go we must accept bondage if we would discover liberty. A musician must reverence the laws of harmony if he would exult in his lovely world. A builder must put himself in bondage to the law of gravity, or it is not a house which emerges but a rubbish-heap. What sort of liberty does a man enjoy who consistently defies the laws of health? In all these realms to trespass is to be maimed, to pay homage is to be free.

But the principle has its supreme application in the realm of the spirit. When a man disregards the law of the Lord it may seem as though he has an unfenced world to walk in. Can he not do what he likes? Can he not go where he likes? There are no locks, no gates, no walls. The universe is his parish. And on the other hand it may seem that the man who accepts the restraints of the commandment of the Lord has only a park for his province, and not the bountiful freedom of the entire countryside. But all this is only in seeming; it is not the transcript of experience.

What has experience to tell us? Which of the two walks in liberty—the miser who defies the law of humanity, or the benefactor who honors the law with all his heart, and mind, and strength? Which man is really free—the man who moves in falsehood, or the man who rejoices in the truth? Which of the two looks as if he had the privileges of a boundless inheritance—the cynic or the lover? Experience has no hesitancy in her reply. It is the slave who is really free: it is the law-bound who have perfect liberty.

And now I can see how the apostle Paul can in one breath speak of being "called unto freedom," and in the next breath glory in being "the bond-slave of Christ Jesus." He has found his rest in wearing a yoke. He has subjected his will to Another, and the submission has given him access into "the glorious liberty of the children of God." J. H. J.

Life's Vigilant Angel, Fear

MONDAY, April 23. Ps. 111 : 10. "*The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom: a good understanding have all they that do his commandments: his praise endureth forever.*" The function of fear in life is most useful. It is, in the realm of morals, what pain is in the realm of the physical. Pain is a sentinel. He who planned these wonderful bodies of ours stationed at innumerable outposts faithful, watchful, sleepless sentinel nerves. And yet there are no nerves of pain. There are nerves of sensation, and the selfsame nerves which bring us pain bring us pleasure as well. Fear, like pain, is benevolent, if it be the right kind of fear. There are things we must be afraid of if we would keep our souls from harm. Paul was a brave man, yet he was always afraid lest, having saved others, he might himself be a castaway. Fear of the right sort has cured many a heart of ignoble fear. It was said of a certain man, "He feared God and naught else." The fear of God logically implies all these: the imperceptible approach of evil; the loss, by moral leakage, of resisting power; the weakening by indulgence of imagination or desire, of those moral qualities which are the entrenchments of the soul, and the loosening of our spiritual anchorages by compromise with the debased ideals of our time or of our neighborhood or of our social set. "The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom." What is the end of wisdom? "To fear God and keep his commandments." "This is the whole man." "The whole man" is the holy man. So, fear of God is close akin to holiness. C. C. A.

Lessons in Nature

TUESDAY, April 24. Prov. 30 : 24–28. "*There be four things which are little upon the earth, but they are exceeding wise: the ants are a people not strong, yet they prepare their meat in the summer; the conies are but a feeble folk, yet make they their houses in the rocks; the locusts have no king, yet go they forth all of them by bands; the spider taketh hold with her hands, and is in king's palaces.*" There are unwritten laws governing the actions of irrational creatures that engage the study of the wisest. An open-eyed and patient observer of the dumb brutes, a lover of nature who views with sympathetic interest the myriad forms of life in field and forest, not only gathers a fine store of materials for interesting stories, but if he reflects on and inwardly digests his observations he is taught many a fine moral lesson.

The old church fathers in the Middle Ages who found in the passage before us an image of the Church of God on earth were not far from the mark. Amid the imperial institutions of the political, commercial, social, and literary world the Church of God looks like a feeble organization that is just suffered to exist by the forbearance of the mighty ones of this earth. But in their simplicity, weakness, lowliness and isolation its members are known to practice a spiritual foresight, secure themselves in impregnable positions in the eternal mountains of God's truth, act in cooperation under wise leadership, and enter into the most exalted stations on earth, which excites the wonder of historians and philosophers.

Nature is an excellent record of God's wisdom, power, and goodness, and deserves to be studied for its own sake. No study of it is barren of results. One day in the woods may prove a revelation. But the study of nature is enhanced a hundredfold to us when from its physical aspects we are led to eminent spiritual principles. W. H. T. D.

Jesus in the Home

WEDNESDAY, April 25. John 12 : 1, 2. "*Then Jesus came to Bethany, where Lazarus was, and they made him a supper.*" Bethany was one of the temporary homes of Our Lord. He really had nowhere of his own to lay his head. At Bethany he was welcome. Lazarus adored him. The sisters delighted to minister unto his weariness, hunger and social needs. What pleasing conversations must have been enjoyed around the frugal board and family fireside! What rest to the toiling Traveler who had given his sympathy and blessing to multitudes on that day! In this home Jesus was the Son of Man among congenial spirits, finding companionship instead of loneliness, appreciation instead of abuse, kindness rather than the malignant hatred of many whom he came to save.

The worshipful adoration of Mary, the sweet hospitality of the hard-worked Martha, together with the fellowship of Lazarus, made that home a heaven on earth. Martha was a little reproved for chiding Mary, because the life is more than meat and the body than raiment; but, after all, how useful and needful is the work of caring for the body, the citadel of the soul! Mary, knowing that Jesus would not long be with them, sought to feed the soul first, the better part that could not be taken from her.

This was Our Lord's last week before the crucifixion. Though Mary did not realize this, while Martha was serving and Lazarus conversing, she anointed Jesus with the costly ointment for his burial. What a beautiful inscription Jesus wrote on her monumental character! "She hath done what she could." Every home may be beautiful with Christ in the midst.

E. W. C.

The Great Mystery

THURSDAY, April 26. I. Tim. 3 : 16. "*Without doubt, great is the mystery of godliness: God was manifest in the flesh; justified in the Spirit; seen of angels; preached unto the Gentiles; believed on in the world; receïved up to glory.*" A mystery is not necessarily a thing unknown, much less a thing unknowable, rather it is a thing which has a meaning that does not appear upon the surface, a meaning which must be searched for. In the language of the Scriptures, a mystery is something which the sense and reason, untaught, may not be able to discover; something which, to be known, must first be revealed to us.

The mysteriousness of many elements in the Gospel of Jesus Christ is presumptive evidence of its superhuman origin. A merely human religion need have no mystery in it. God has put many a truth into the form of a mystery in order to awaken our sluggish minds and to evoke the resolute effort of our wills. The mysteries of godliness are worthy their divine Author. The fatal weakness of Spiritism, with its abundant offers of communications from the spirit world, is that, thus far, none of these communications is of any consequence. A superhuman mystery must not be obvious, ordinary. When God speaks, his words concern the vital issues of our lives. The mystery of godliness as revealed in the Holy Scriptures concerns the great problems which, unsolved, haunt our midnight pillows.

The Christian mysteries, as outlined in these words, all concern Christ. Can we not get away from him? Never, so long as we have faith in the Bible. Christ is in Genesis and Revelation, in the Law and the Prophets, in the Psalms and the Books of Wisdom. We can not escape him. His is the face which looks out from all pictures, his the eyes which gaze upon us from every wall, his the figure standing within every shadow. We must know this, that God never reveals himself to any man except by his Eternal Son. "No man cometh unto the Father but by me." If any radiant soul outside of Christendom has ever known God, and there have been such souls, the channel of that revelation has been none other than Christ, for he is the Eternal Word. C. C. A.

Freedom to Serve

FRIDAY, April 27. II Cor. 3 : 17. "*Where the Spirit of the Lord is, there is liberty.*" One of the epochal writings of Luther which reveals the spirit of the whole reformatory movement is "The Freedom of a Christian Man." In this treatise Luther propounds the following paradox: 1. The Christian is a free lord over all things and subject to no one except God. 2. The Christian is a humble and willing servant of everybody.

Christianity represents the highest type of liberty to which man can attain. It sets the noblest powers of the mind of man, his intellect and will, his moral and spiritual forces, which had been kept in bondage under inherited guilt and depravity, free to exert themselves to the limit of their capacity, restrained only by the revealed will of God.

The greatest public exhibition of this freedom was in the life of Jesus Christ. He was conscious of his divine majesty and his sovereign right to rule the created universe at his pleasure. He was Lord also of the law. And yet he bowed to the law in his personal relations to God and to men. He expounded the meaning of the divine law as no teacher in Israel had done before him. His life was a life of self-imposed servitude within the scope of the holy law of God.

No service which that law demanded of its true observers seemed too humiliating to him; he gladly rendered the service required. It was all done in the most lordly and generous fashion. It was the service of a free man, not of a bondslave. It was rendered with the air of one who is enjoying the free exercise of a splendid privilege, not with the grouchy and morose sullenness of the peon who is lashed to his task. That is the very soul of Christianity; freedom in the midst of bondage, self-assumed servitude rendered in the spirit of a prince. W. H. T. D.

A "Must" in Every Life

SATURDAY, April 28. Acts 19 : 21. "*I must see Rome.*" Paul said to the Ephesian elders that he must go to Jerusalem, notwithstanding the dangers that seemed to threaten him, and added, "I must also see Rome." He never took back his words to Jesus, "Lord, what wilt thou have me to do?" The pathway of his life was ever made plain to him by angelic messengers and the influence of the Holy Spirit. He could ever say, "I come to do thy will, O God!" His divine call to Rome came seven years before he was privileged to enter the city. It was the call of God, not of a church. There were no salary or promises mentioned except that, in every city, bonds and afflictions awaited him. It made no difference to the heroic apostle that he went as a prisoner to the prisons in Rome. He was willing to stand between the spears of paganism and the jeers of Judaism, if he could preach the Gospel in Rome also.

When he appealed unto Cæsar, Rome was compelled to pay his moving expenses. After many perils, his longing eyes beheld the central city of the world. He had believed God, and now his promise was verified.

Every faithful Christian feels this "must" in his life. It is the voice of duty, the call of God, indicating the divine plan in one's destiny. It is not a sudden impulse or a fleeting imagination, but the conscious certainty of heavenly guidance.

Under this influence, Paul said to the imperiled passengers, "Do not jump overboard; abide in the ship, and you will be saved; for I must see Rome." Paul's Epistles written in the Roman prison have influenced the world for many centuries in the past and will reach out into the most distant future. Rome became the apostle's Calvary, from whence he ascended to his crown of glory. E. W. C.

◆

The feet of a contented husband abide safely at home.

OUR · EDITORIAL · FORUM

President OTTO KOENIG · *Managing Editor* GEORGE H. SANDISON · *Secretary* THEODORE WATERS

A Heart-Stirring Message

IN his epoch-making message to the War Congress, President Wilson looks far beyond immediate results to be achieved. He opens up to this nation the vision of a wide-reaching world democracy. That the President keeps in touch with his ideal is made evident in this eloquent closing passage of his message: "There are, it may be, many months of fiery trial and sacrifice ahead of us. It is a fearful thing to lead this great peaceful people into war, into the most terrible and disastrous of all wars, civilization itself seeming to be in the balance. *But the right is more precious than peace,* and we shall fight for the things which we have always carried nearest our hearts—for democracy, for the right of those who submit to authority to have a voice in their own governments, for the rights and liberties of small nations, for *a universal dominion of right by such a concert of free peoples as shall bring peace and safety to all nations and make the world itself at last free.* To such a task we can dedicate our lives and our fortunes."

These are thoughts to stir the souls of men, and especially of Americans. On every side there are indications that "the old order" is changing throughout the world, and that the rule of the people is unmistakably asserting itself. We have seen monarchs flee from their palaces and go out to exile. Thrones are tottering wherever enlightenment has come. The voice of the people is rising in the demand for greater freedom. A new world will rise after this war from the ruins of the old—a world in which human freedom, international peace and goodwill shall more largely, if not universally, prevail than ever before.

That this is the hope and the farther look which largely inspired the message, is also made clear in the passage in which the President refers to Russia's revolution, which he regards as mightily adding "to the forces that are fighting for freedom in the world, for justice and for peace."

Now that the decision has been made, and that Congress has spoken, the course to be followed by the government should receive the loyal support of every good citizen. All differences of opinion are now things of the past. We face the future a united people, confident in the statesmanship and devotion of the nation's leaders. There should now be no factionists, no divisions of any kind—all should be Americans, loyal and true to the government, and to the highest interests of the nation.

Conscription of Incomes

JUST and farsighted is the President's demand that, from the very first, the expenses of the war be met so far as possible by taxation rather than bond issues.

The financial burden is one of the gravest elements in modern warfare. England alone is spending thirty-five million dollars a day as her share of the war cost. The British exchequer has just reported for the last year a deficit of eight billions. These are astounding figures, but they are hard facts; and the United States must not falsely hope to escape its tremendous share of the cash cost of war.

It is most important that, from the very first to the very last, the larger portion of the war expense shall be borne by those best able to bear it. The proposed increase in the income tax is a direct and just method.

The young men who enlist or are conscripted will be compelled to give up their present incomes, to cease providing for their families, and to offer even their lives for their country. Property must not be held more sacred than life. It must be conscripted too.

The cost of the war, to the last dollar, is a responsibility for the present generation to bear. We cannot honorably escape. This burden must be borne by the men and women of today. It must not be bonded and thus handed down upon the next generation as a debt to be wrung from the orphans of the brave men who now give their lives.

A Baby Between the Trenches

A DAY was dawning on a battlefield in northern France through a fog so thick that none could see more than a few yards from the trenches. In the night the Germans had drawn back their lines a little and the French had closely advanced, but between the two positions a lone farmhouse was still standing. As the sun rose and the fog cleared and the gunners found their ranges, heavy guns began to boom and answer back. Thus began again the old, old, wearisome story of day after day of desolation and death.

But suddenly on both sides the firing ceased and there fell a peculiar dead stillness. Midway between the trenches, near the now shattered farmhouse, there was—no, it must be impossible, it must be a delusion! But no—there in the green meadow, crawling on its hands and knees, was a little child, a mere baby. It appeared perfectly happy and contented, and in the sudden dumbness of the soldiers the baby's laugh was heard as it clutched at a dandelion. Not a sound was to be heard but that; not a shot was fired; scarcely did a soldier on either side dare breathe.

Never was there a surer truce on any battlefield. For many moments the grim lines of veterans waited and listened to the happy babblings of the babe they had rendered homeless and orphaned. This spot, which had been a veritable inferno of shot and shell, was now like some peaceful island or a cool, friendly oasis in a burning desert.

Suddenly a soldier jumped out of a German trench and ran to where the child was crawling. He tenderly took it up and carried it back to shelter. From the trenches of the French there came no shots, but there rang along both lines a mighty cheer.

But soon—alas—the guns were booming again and answering back, and the flowering bit of meadow was plowed by shells; for hate is hate and war is war, and men to be fit to fight must not long yield to pity for the countless orphans that the brave battling makes.

Paul Revere's Horse

PAUL REVERE'S name is immortal. Ever since that far-away April midnight when he rode from Boston to Lexington and Concord, warning the patriots along the way of the British approach, his fame has been securely enshrined in the hearts of all Americans.

Historians have honored themselves in honoring him. Poets have found inspiration in praising him. He is an idol of childhood, an example in the prime of manhood, and a solacing memory of old age.

How few characters loom up like great peaks above the mountain ranges of time!

And Paul Revere was one of these. He was one of the precious few great enough to grasp an opportunity to do an incalculable good to mankind.

But while we give deserved glory to Paul Revere, let us no longer forget that there was another hero in that wild midnight ride.

There was the horse.

"Any other horse might have done as well"—you think? Well, so might any other man have done as well, perhaps. So might we flippantly disparage any hero.

But the fact remains that it was Paul Revere and Paul Revere's horse that did it. And the harder work fell on the horse. But for the true horse's faithfulness, Paul Revere would have been a failure.

See what the poet says:

"A hurry of hoofs in a village street,
A shape in the moonlight, a bulk in the dark,
And beneath, from the pebbles, in passing, a spark
Struck out by a steed flying fearless and fleet.

That was all, and yet, through the gloom and the light,
The fate of a nation was riding that night;
And the spark struck out by that steed in his flight
Kindled the land into flame with its heat."

We need tear no garlands from the head of Paul Revere to put a wreath on the neck of his noble horse. There ought to be enough flowers of gratitude in the American hearts for both.

It would be interesting to have a history from the horse viewpoint of the great tourneys and battles and rides of the world's heroes.

The Skeleton of Life

LUCK and fate form the bare skeleton upon which each man builds his life. The result depends upon the spirit, motives and efforts with which he grows flesh and blood and nerves upon this skeleton.

The Scotch have a story of a boating party that was caught out in a storm. "Let us pray," suggested some one. "Ay," cried the boatman; "we are an oar short; let the little mon over there do nothing but pray, but let all the strong men take an oar and row as they pray."

There is no impiety in this. Prayer cannot bring strength or succor to those who do not use the strength and means at hand.

Fate is treacherous and soonest betrays those who depend most upon it. It helps only those determined to help themselves by acting out their desires. Luck, too, is faithless and laughs at the man who too strongly puts his trust in it. It generously spreads a golden glow upon the achievements of the man who rows as he prays, but for the man who does not strive it has only mockery.

There is no worse belief than that in fate and luck to make one a failure. It puts one in a wholly wrong attitude toward life. It deadens incentive and power to employ one's own resources. It destroys fixed and wholesome aspirations. It paralyzes the energies and the resolves. It renders organized and spirited effort impossible.

We may hope for no luck that we are not worthy of and are not doing our own part to earn.

The Greatness of America

IT will be good news to our readers that Mr. Frank G. Carpenter, whose letters of travel in Alaska were received with such wide appreciation in the Christian Herald during the past year, is preparing a new and very remarkable series of travel articles on "The Greater United States, or Our New Industrial Empire."

This series, which will shortly begin in the Christian Herald, will be on-the-spot studies of our farms, factories, mines and other industrial resources, which have made the United States the richest country in the world. Mr. Carpenter writes: "Our wealth today is $220,000,000,000. Every branch of industry has on its seven-league boots, wages are at their maximum, and prices are kissing the skies. The aim of these travels is to learn just what we have in resources and industry, and how they may be protected, developed and made most efficient for our whole people."

Every American should know all that is worth knowing about our native land, and here is an opportunity for the readers of the Christian Herald to inform themselves accurately through the entertaining and instructive letters of this talented traveler. A tour with Frank Carpenter is the best kind of substitute for an expensive and prolonged trip, with the additional advantage that you can learn more with him as your companion than under any other arrangement we know of. These letters will give a good opportunity to all who read them to "see America first."

The Jewish Opportunity

THIS is the day of opportunity for the Jew. All of the ancient race have their eyes turned toward Jerusalem. The hope of the ages is rekindling in their breasts. Is it to be the mission of the Jews to help the rest of the world toward the realization of the brotherhood of man and the fatherhood of God? It would be the greatest of all missions—the grandest task ever laid upon any race.

But the day of opportunity may be clouded, should the Jews still remain indifferent to the great historical fact that Jesus Christ, the Son of God, was himself a Jew; all of his apostles, including the evangelists and Peter and Paul, were of that race. The foundations of Christianity were laid by men of Jewish birth and parentage.

They were Jews who had seen a great light. In Jesus they recognized the Messiah, the Saviour of the world. The first Christian church of 120 souls was composed of Jewish men and women who had been won to the new faith, which was revealed first to the Jews. The New Testament, the universally accepted basis of the Christian religion, was written by Jews. So also with the Old Testament, in which the Hebrew prophets foreshadowed the Messiah.

More than in any of the centuries that have passed, the Jew today is beginning to realize the greatness of the Man of Nazareth. Many intellectual Hebrews no longer hesitate to recognize the supreme value of his teaching. The time is coming, and may be very near, when Jesus will be the glory of the Jew, as he is today of over 550,000,000 of non-Jews throughout the world, and when the sons and daughters of Israel will speak of him as the Messiah, and the Divine Redeemer of their race. Many thousands of Jews sincerely believe in him today.

The greatest barrier to the spiritual enlightenment of the Jews has been the intolerance and persecution they have received at the hands of so-called Christian nations. That barrier is breaking down, and must soon crumble to pieces. Then, when the Jews are no longer discriminated against, but are accorded everywhere the same rights and privileges that others enjoy, their religious and social ostracism will be ended. The way will then be open for the ancient race to enter into the great spiritual and social privileges that await it, and which were predicted by the prophets.

THE BIBLE and NEWSPAPER

Conducted By FERDINAND C. IGLEHART D. D.

Dinner $1,000 a Plate

THERE was a dinner given by "six men interested in things historic and literary" at the leading hotel in Philadelphia, the other night, which cost $1,000 a plate. The average workingman and minister in America get but $700 a year, out of which he has to feed, clothe, house and educate his family. He could live a year and a half on the price of one of the plates at that dinner. Curiosity is taxed to the limit to find how a plate could be made to cost that much, though the plates themselves were solid gold and went as souvenirs. If it had been a poker game it can easily be seen how some of the plates might have cost more than the thousand dollars. A news dispatch gives this description of the way some of the money went. "The feast was spread in a room transformed into a woodland dell. A canopy of dogwood adorned the entrance. An adjoining room, to which the guests went after their meal, was decorated to resemble a woodland in springtime. Real apple blossoms and many rare plants helped to add to the springtime atmosphere." There never was a time when such extravagance could be justified. But of all times this is the most untimely for such a thing. At this time, when most of Europe is on short rations, when millions on millions have starved and are starving to death, when the wage-earners have such a hard time to meet the high cost of living, when there are so many poor and suffering that need help, such a luxurious waste is a folly, a shame. It is an imitation of that luxury and extravagance which have overthrown some of the greatest empires of the world. Fortunately the $1,000 plates are rare, and our people of wealth dispense their means with a generous hand. The apostle James thus speaks to foolish rich men who make a poor use of their money: "*Your riches are corrupted, and your garments are moth-eaten. Your gold and silver is cankered, and the rust of them shall be against you. Ye have lived in pleasure, and been wanton.*" (*James 5 : 2, 3, 5.*)

Father and Son in Congress

SELDOM, if ever before, have father and son been members of the same Congress. United States Senator John H. Bankhead of Alabama has been in the United States Senate for ten years, and his son, William B Bankhead, was recently elected for his first term a member of the House of Representatives from the Tenth Alabama District. The Senator had been a member of the House of Representatives for twenty years, making a continuous service in Congress of thirty years. He was born in Moscow, Alabama, in 1842. He served in the Confederate army for four years, and was wounded three times. He served in both branches of his state legislature before he was elected to Congress. The son, in following the footsteps of his father, reflects the good stock from which he came, and the careful training he has received. It is rather the exception that statesmen have sons who follow in their footsteps, though John Quincy Adams, the son of John Adams, became President of the United States, and William Henry Harrison's grandson, Benjamin Harrison, also became President. It sometimes happens, but is not often the case, that a great financier, lawyer, doctor, preacher, scholar or artist measures up to the height of his father. As great men in any calling are few, it may be considered that one in a family is its share in the distribution of them. Besides, a big man shadows his children, and they cannot grow very large in the shade any more than a tree can. If the forester wishes a sapling to grow to any size he takes it out from the shade of the large tree and plants it where it can have sunlight and plenty of soil room for its roots. The success of young Bankhead is an exception to this rule. The Sanhedrin, Hebrew spelling of the Greek Sunedrion, "Assembly," was the supreme national tribunal of the Jews. It was this National Assembly before which Jesus was taken "*And as soon as it was day, the elders of the people and the chief priests and the scribes came together and led him into their council.*" (*Luke 22 : 66.*)

Indiana Tornado Kills

IN a tornado in New Albany, Ind., on March 23, thirty-eight persons were killed, 200 injured and $1,000,000 worth of property destroyed. All at once, at 3.30 o'clock, the sky became black and a peculiar heavy cloud appeared close to the earth in the southwest. A few minutes later the gale struck at Corydon Pike two miles below the city, and after it had wrought heavy damage it moved southwest and entered New Albany at State Street, near Ealy, one of the thickly populated residence sections. With terrific speed it tore along for three blocks, laying everything low in its way. Reaching the intersection of State and Pearl, however, it rose high in air and leaped over the city one mile to the outskirts, where it came down again and struck the earth at Vincennes Street and Charlestown Road. Here it played havoc with three blocks of homes and shops along Vincennes Street before it rose again and passed away. In all there were about six full blocks laid waste by the storm. The chaos which came in the wake of the storm was quickly succeeded by organized efforts to assist those in need. The injured soon overflowed the city's public hospital and others were taken to the Young Men's Christian Association and to private homes. Every available physician in New Albany was called into service, with others from Louisville and Jeffersonville. Members of the staffs of Louisville hospitals were hurried here. There were many acts of heroism on the part of firemen, officers and private citizens. We live in a realm of tornados, mental, moral and spiritual, as well as physical. There are financial storms that blow fortunes away, social winds that blast the home and heart, moral winds that lay low character, and spiritual storms that wreck the soul. Christ has come to us to be a shelter from all storms. The prophet thus represents him: "*And a man shall be as an hiding place from the wind, and a covert from the tempest.*" (*Isa. 32 : 2.*)

National Orange Show

A NATIONAL orange show was recently held at San Bernardino, Calif. Could anything be more fitting than an orange show in California? The word orange is from the Latin word aurantium, which is from aurum, gold, because the orange is yellow like gold. California was the pioneer gold state, and now holds second place among the gold-producing states, and raises a large supply of splendid oranges. It is likely that the value of the golden fruit picked off her trees exceeds that of the gold out of her mines. Florida and Louisiana also are orange-producing states. Oranges are of all flavors, very sweet, moderately sweet, sour, or even bitter. They are of all sizes, from the kumquat of China and Japan, not much bigger than a gooseberry, to the navel orange of South America, double the size of the ordinary orange. Orange trees are very profitable. They sometimes live to be 100 or even 150 years old. We do not find the orange or lemon among the fruits of the Hebrews. They had olives, grapes, figs, dates, almonds, citrons, and so forth. Our golden fruit is a symbol of the rich fruits that grow on spiritual trees, to which the prophet thus refers: "*For as the earth bringeth forth her bud, and as the garden causeth the things that are sown in it to spring forth, so the Lord God will cause righteousness and praise to spring forth before all the nations.*" (*Isa. 61 : 11.*)

Poker Club, Bible Class

AT Wilkes-Barre, Pa., a group of eight business men used to play poker of an evening at each other's homes. At the close of the game the bottle was opened. Billy Sunday's revival touched them, and the chips gave way to the sacred leaves of God's Word, and the eight formed the nucleus of a Bible class, to which no one was eligible who was not a backslider, or who had been in the habit of attending church. The influence of that class will reach to eternity. This is their creed: "We hereby declare our faith in Almighty God and the divinity of Jesus Christ, and agree, God helping us, to live Christian lives to the best of our ability." They realize the meaning of Christ's words: "*I am the way, the truth, and the life.*" (*John 14 : 6.*)

Woman 100 Years Old

THE one hundredth anniversary of the birth of Mrs. Eliza Ann Broughton, known as the "Mother of the Confederacy," was quietly celebrated at her home near Baltimore the other day in the presence of her children, grandchildren, and great-grandchildren. She cut the cake that was lighted with a hundred candles, and was happy during the celebration. She does housework, sews beautifully, reads the daily paper, enjoys her Bible, and lives a devout, Christly life. This prophecy has been fulfilled with reference to her: "*And even to your old age I am he, and even to hoar hairs will I carry you.*" (*Isa. 46 : 4.*)

Leghorn Hens Discounted

LEGHORN hens have been the favorites with most farmers because of their great production of eggs. In Kansas City and other places there are ordinances requiring all foodstuffs to be sold by the pound, and Leghorn eggs being so much smaller than the rest are at a disadvantage. They only weigh a pound and a quarter to the dozen, while other kinds weigh from a pound and a half to a pound and three-quarters to the dozen. The dainty Leghorn hen will have to grow bigger and lay larger eggs, or step aside. Eggs in an emergency could be made to help out amazingly in the solution of the cost of living. Great as the egg-producing industry is in this country, it is only a hint of what it might be made by a general scientific, intensive poultry-raising. The hen was an important factor in the food supply of the Hebrews. Christ makes this reference to her: "*How often would I have gathered thy children together, even as a hen gathereth her chickens under her wings, and ye would not!*" (*Matt. 23 : 37.*)

Lincoln's Statue for Paris

THE statue of Lincoln which America is giving France will be erected in Paris. Methonard, president of the council in a becoming letter to the premier expressed the gratitude the city felt at the honor of being the custodian of so sacred a gift. The letter says: "Our American friends may be sure we shall give the statue of President Lincoln a location worthy of it." Lincoln belongs to us not only, but to all nations that love liberty, and to all times that revere truth, righteousness and love. There is this reference to a national monument of the Jews: "*These stones shall be for a memorial unto the children of Israel forever.*" (*Joshua 4 : 7.*)

THE ROAD TO UNDERSTANDING

BY ELEANOR H. PORTER Author of "Pollyanna"

Copyright, 1917, by Eleanor H. Porter

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS

BURKE, motherless son of John Denby, had lived the first twenty-one years of his carefree life in the company of his over-indulgent father. Returning from college, he met Helen Barnet, who less than two years before had been the petted daughter of a village storekeeper in Vermont, but for three months had been nurse to the children of Burke's aunt. After an acquaintance of scarcely two weeks, the young man surprised his father with the announcement of his engagement to Helen Barnet. But Burke's father refused his consent to a marriage which he considered a bad match, and as a compromise it was agreed that the young man should give up his college career and go into his father's factory immediately to learn the business from the ground up; and then if at the end of a year he had not changed his mind, he might marry, though even then he must not bring his bride to the old home. In a month, however, a letter came to John Denby in which his son told him that he had already married Helen Barnet. At once his father cut off Burke's allowance, leaving him only his wages as apprentice in the Works. The first weeks of the honeymoon were spent by the inexperienced young couple in finding a home, and the succeeding months in trying to live in a flat on $15 a week

CHAPTER IV—*Continued*

NEST-BUILDING

AT nine o'clock the following morning Mr. and Mrs. Burke Denby sallied forth to buy the furniture for their "tenement," as Helen called it, until her husband's annoyed remonstrances changed the word to "apartment."

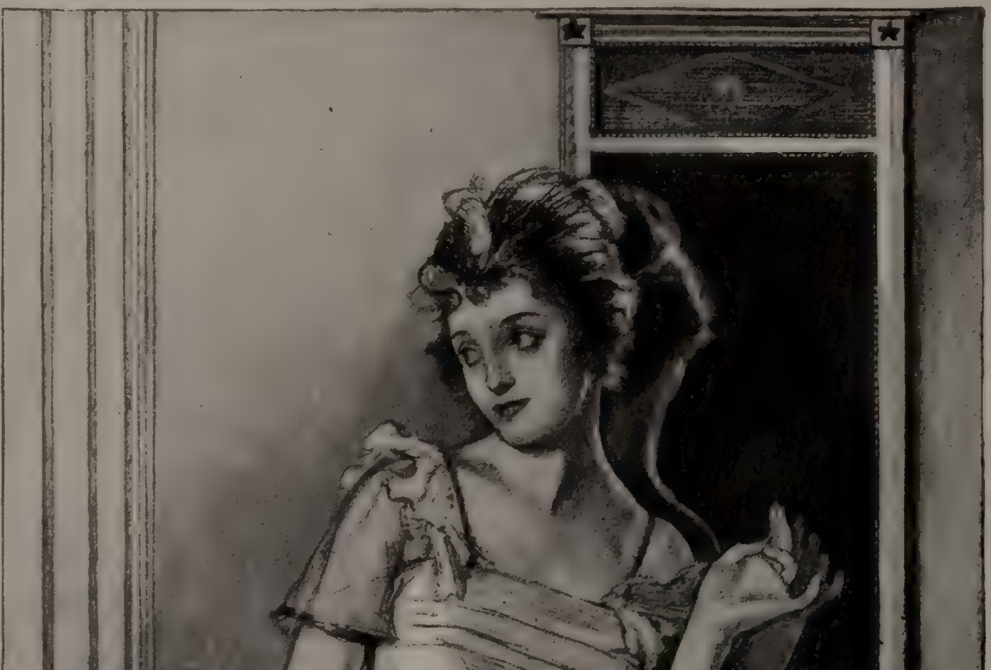
Burke Denby learned many things during the next few hours. He learned first that tables and chairs and beds and stoves—really decent ones that a fellow could endure the sight of—cost a prodigious amount of money. But, to offset this, and to make life really worth the living, after all, it seemed that one might buy a quantity sufficient for one's needs, and pay for them in instalments, week by week. This idea, while not wholly satisfactory, seemed the only way of stretching their limited means to cover their many needs; and, after some hesitation, it was adopted.

There remained then only the matter of selection; and it was just here that Burke Denby learned something else. He learned that two people, otherwise apparently in perfect accord, could disagree most violently over the shape of a chair or the shade of a rug. Indeed, he would not have believed it possible that such elements of soul torture could lie in a mere matter of color or texture. And how any one with eyes and sensibilities could wish to select for one's daily companions such a mass of gingerbread decoration and glaring colors as seemed to meet the fancy of his wife, he could not understand. Neither could he understand why all his selections and preferences were promptly dubbed "dingy" and "homely," nor why nothing that he liked pleased her at all. As such was certainly the case, however, he came to express these preferences less and less frequently. And in the end he always bought what she wanted, particularly as the price on her choice was nearly always lower than the one on his—which was an argument in its favor that he found it hard to refute.

Tractable as he was as to quality, however, he did have to draw a sharp line as to quantity; for Helen—with the cheerful slogan, "Why, it's only twenty-five cents a week more, Burke!"—seemed not to realize that there was a limit even to the number of those one might spend on sixty dollars a month. True, at the beginning she did remind him that they could "eat less" till they "got the things paid for," and that her clothes were "all new, anyhow, being a bride, so!" But she had not said that again. Perhaps because she saw the salesman turn his back to laugh, and perhaps because she was a little frightened at the look on her husband's face. At all events, when Burke did at last insist that they had bought quite enough, she acquiesced with some measure of grace.

Burke himself, when the shopping was finished, drew a sigh of relief, yet with an inward shudder at the recollection of certain things marked "Sold to Burke Denby."

"Oh, well," he comforted himself. "Helen's happy—and that's the main thing; and I shan't see them much. I'm away days and asleep nights." Nor did it occur to him that this was not the usual attitude of a supposedly proud bridegroom toward his new little nest of a home.



Was she not each night the loving, daintily gowned wife?

Getting settled in the little Dale Street apartment was, so far as Burke was concerned, a mere matter of moving from the hotel and dumping the contents of his trunk into his new chiffonier and closet. True, Helen, looking tired and flurried (and not nearly so pretty as usual), brought to him some borrowed tools, together with innumerable curtains and rods and nails and hooks that simply must be put up, she said, before she could do a thing. But Burke, after a half-hearted trial—during which he mashed his thumb and bored three holes in wrong places—flew into a passion of irritability, and bade her get the janitor who "owned the things" to do the job, and to pay him what he asked—'twould be worth it, no matter what it was!

With a very hasty kiss then Burke banged out of the house and headed for the Denby Iron Works.

It was not alone the curtains or the offending hammer that was wrong with Burke Denby that morning. The time had come when he must not only meet his fellow employees, and take his place among them, but he must face his father. And he was dreading yet longing to see his father. He had not seen him since he bade him good-night and went upstairs to his own room the month before—to write that farewell note.

Once since coming back from his wedding trip he had been tempted to leave town and never see his father again—until he should have made for himself the name and the money that he was going to make. Then he would come back and cry: "Behold, this is I, your son, and this is Helen, my wife, who, you see, has *not* dragged me down!" He would not, of course, *talk* like that. But he would show them. He would! This had been when he first learned from Brett of the allowance-cutting, and of his father's implacable anger.

Then had come the better, braver decision. He would stay where he was. He would make the name and the money right here, under his father's very eyes. It would be harder, of course; but there would then be all the more glory in the winning. Besides, to leave now would look like defeat—would make one seem almost like a quitter. And his father hated quitters! He would like to show his father. He *would* show his father. And he would show him right here. And had not Helen, his dear wife, said that she would aid him? As if he could help winning out under those circumstances!

It was with thoughts such as these that he went now to meet his father. Especially was he thinking of Helen, dear Helen—poor Helen, struggling back there with those abominable hooks and curtains. And he had been such a brute to snap her up so crossly! He would not do it again. It was only that he was so dreading this first meeting with his father. After that it would be easier. There would not be anything then only just to keep steadily going till he'd made good—he and Helen. But now—father would be proud to see how finely he was taking it!

With chin up and shoulders back, therefore, Burke Denby walked into his father's office.

"Well, father," he began, with cheery briskness. Then, instantly, voice and manner changed as he took a hurried step forward. "Dad, what is it? Are you ill?"

So absorbed had Burke Denby been over the part he himself was playing in this little drama of Denby and Son, that he had given no thought as to the probable looks or actions of any other member of the cast. He was quite unprepared, therefore, for the change in the man he now saw before him—the pallor, the shrunken cheeks, the stooped shoulders, the unmistakable something that made the usually erect, debonair man look suddenly worn and old.

"Dad, you are ill!" exclaimed Burke in dismay.

John Denby got to his feet at once. He even smiled and held out his hand. Yet Burke, who took the hand, felt suddenly that there were uncounted miles of space between them.

"Ah, Burke, how are you? No, I'm not ill at all. And you—are you well?"

"Er—ah—oh, yes, very well—er—very well."

"That's good. I'm glad."

There was a brief pause. A torrent of words swept to the tip of the younger man's tongue; but nothing found voice except another faltering "Er—yes, very well!" which Burke had not meant to say at all. There was a second brief pause, then John Denby sat down.

"You will find Brett in his office. You have come to work, I dare say," he observed, as he turned to the letters on his desk.

"Er—yes," stammered the young man. The next moment he found himself alone, white and shaken, the other side of his father's door.

To work? Oh, yes, he had come to work; but he had come first to talk. There were a whole lot of things he had meant to say to his father. First, of course, there would have had to be something in the nature of an apology or the like to patch up the quarrel. Then he would tell him how he was really going to make good—he and Helen. After that they could get down to one of their old-time chats. They always had been chums—he and dad; and they hadn't had a talk for four weeks. Why, for three weeks he had been saving up a story, a dandy story that dad would appreciate! And there were other things, serious things, that—

And here already he had seen his father, and it was over. And he had not said a word—nothing of what he had meant to say. He believed he would go back—

With an angry gesture Burke Denby turned and extended his hand halfway toward the closed door. Then, with an impatient shrug, he whirled about and strode toward the door marked "J. A. Brett, General Manager."

If young Denby had obeyed his first impulse and reentered his father's office he would have found the man with his head bowed on the desk, his arms outflung.

John Denby, too, was white and shaken. He, too, had been dreading this meeting, and longing for it—that it might be over. There was now, however, on his part, no feeling of chagrin and impotence because of things that had not been said. There was only a shuddering relief that things had *not* been said; that he had been able to carry it straight through as he had planned; that he had not shown his boy how much he—cared. He was glad that his pride had been equal to the strain; that he had not weakly succumbed at the first glimpse of his son's face, the first touch of his son's hand, as he had so feared that he would do.

And he had not succumbed—though he had almost gone down before the quick terror and affectionate dismay that had leaped into his son's voice and eyes at sight of his own changed appearance. (Why *could* not he keep those abominable portions of his anatomy from being so wretchedly telltale?) But he had remembered in time. Did the boy think, then, that a mere word of sympathy now could balance the scale against so base a disregard of everything loyal and filial a month ago? Then he would show that it could not.

And he had shown it.

What if he did know now, even better than he had known it all these last miserable four weeks, that his whole world had lain in his boy's hand, that his whole life had been bounded by his boy's smile, his whole soul immersed in his boy's future? What if he did know that all the power and wealth and fame of name that he had won were as the dust in his fingers—if he might not pass them on to his son? He was not going to let Burke know this. Indeed, no!

Burke had made his own bed. He should lie in it. Deliberately he had chosen to cast aside the love and companionship of a devoted father at the beck of an almost unknown girl's hand. Should the father then offer again the once-scorned love and companionship? Had he no pride—no proper sense of simple right and justice? No self-respect, even?

It was thus, and by arguments such as these, that John Denby had lashed himself into the state of apparently cool, courteous indifference that had finally carried him successfully through the interview just closed.

For a long time John Denby sat motionless, his arms outflung across the letters that might have meant so much, but that did mean so little, to him—now. Then slowly he raised his head and fixed somber, longing eyes on the door that had so recently closed behind his son.

The boy was in there with Brett now—his boy. He was being told that his wages for the present were to be fifteen dollars a week, and that he was expected to live within his income—that the wages were really very liberal, considering his probable value to the company at the first. He would begin at the bottom, as had been planned years ago; but with this difference; he would be promoted now only when he had earned it. He *would* have been pushed rapidly ahead to the top, had matters been as they once were. Now he must demonstrate and prove his ability.

All this Brett was telling Burke now. Poor Burke! Brett was so harsh, so uncompromising. As if it weren't tough enough to have to live on a paltry fifteen dollars a week, without—

John Denby sighed and rose to his feet. Aimlessly he fidgeted about the spacious, well-appointed office. Twice he turned toward the door as if to leave the room. Once he reached a hesitating hand toward the push-button on his desk. Then determinedly he sat down and picked up one of his letters.

Brett was right. It was the best way; the only way. And it was well, indeed, that Brett had been delegated to do the telling. If it had been himself now—! Shucks! If it had been himself, the boy would only have had to *look* his reproach—and his wages would have been doubled on the spot! Fifteen dollars a week—*Burke!* Why, the boy could not—Well, then, he need not have been so foolish, so headstrong, so heartlessly disregardful of his father's wishes. He had brought it upon himself, entirely, entirely!

Whereupon, with an angry exclamation, John Denby shifted about in his hand the letter which for three minutes he had been holding before his eyes upside down.

CHAPTER V

THE WIFE

HELEN DENBY had never doubted her ability to be a perfect wife. As a girl, her vision had pictured a beauteous creature moving through a glorified world of love and admiration, ease and affluence.

Later, at the time of her marriage to Burke Denby, her vision had altered sufficiently to present a picture of herself as the sweet good angel of the old Denby mansion, the forgiving young wife who lays up no malice against an unappreciative father-in-law. Even when, still later (upon their return from their wedding trip and upon her learning of John Denby's decree of banishment), the vision was necessarily warped and twisted all out of semblance to its original outlines, there yet remained unchanged the basic idea of perfect wifehood.

Helen saw herself now as the martyr wife whose superb courage and self-sacrifice were to be the stepping-stones of a husband's magnificent success. She would be guide, counselor, and friend. (Somewhere she had seen those words. She liked them very much.) Unswervingly she would hold Burke to his high purpose. Untiringly she would lead him ever toward his goal of "making good."

She saw herself the sweet, loving wife, graciously presiding over the well-kept home, always ready, daintily gowned, to welcome his coming with a kiss, and to speed his going with a blessing. Then, when in due course he had won out, great would be her reward. With what sweet pride and gentle dignity would she accept the laurel wreath of praise (Helen had seen this expression somewhere, too, and liked it), which a remorseful but grateful world would hasten to lay at the feet of her who alone had made possible the splendid victory—the once despised, flouted wife—the wife who was to drag him down!

It was a pleasant picture, and Helen frequently dwelt upon it—especially the sweet-and-gentle-dignity-wife part. She found it particularly soothing during those first early days of housekeeping in the new apartment.

Not that she was beginning in the least to doubt her ability to be that perfect wife. It was only that to think of things as they would be was a pleasant distraction from thinking of things as they were. But of course it would be all right very soon, anyway, just as soon as everything got nicely to running.

Helen did wonder sometimes why the getting of "everything nicely to running" was so difficult. That a certain amount of training and experience was necessary to bring about the best results never occurred to her. If Helen had been asked to take a position as stenographer or church soloist, she would have replied at once that she did not know how to do the work. Into the position of home-maker, however, she stepped with cheerful confidence, her eyes only on the wonderful success she was going to make.

To Helen housekeeping was something like a clock that you wound up in the morning to run all day. And even when at the end of a week she could not help seeing that not once yet had she got around to being the "sweet, daintily gowned wife welcoming her husband to a well-kept home," before that husband appeared at the door, she still did not doubt her own capabilities. It was only that "things hadn't got to running yet." And it was always somebody else's fault, anyway—frequently her husband's. For if he did not come to dinner too early, before a thing was done, he was sure to be late, and thus spoil everything by her trying to keep things hot for him. And, of course, under such circumstances, nobody could *expect* one to be a sweet and daintily gowned wife!

Besides, there was the cookbook.

"Do you know, Burke," she finally wailed one night, between sobs, "I don't believe it's good for a thing—that old cookbook! I haven't got a thing out of it yet that's been real good. I've half a mind to take it back where I got it, and make them change it, or else give me back my money. I have, so there!"

"But, dearie," began her husband doubtfully, "you said yourself yesterday that you forgot the salt in the omelet, and the baking powder in the cake, and—"

"Well, what if I did?" she contended aggrievedly. "What's a little salt or baking powder? 'Twasn't but a pinch or a spoonful, anyhow, and I remembered all the other things. Besides, if those rules were any good they'd be worded so I *couldn't* forget part of the things. And, anyhow, I don't think it's very nice of you to b-blame me all the time when I'm doing the very best I can. I *told* you I couldn't cook, but you *said* you'd like anything I made, because I did it, and—"

"Yes, yes, darling, and so I do," interrupted the remorseful husband, hurriedly. And, to prove it, he ate the last scrap of the unappetizing concoction on his plate, which his wife said was a fish croquette. Afterward, still further to show his remorse, he helped her wash the dishes and set the rooms in order. Then together they went for a walk in the moonlight.

It was a beautiful walk, and it quite restored Helen to good nature. They went up on West Hill (where Helen particularly loved to go), and they laid wonderful plans of how one day they too, would build a big stone palace of a home up there—though Burke did say that, for his part, he liked Elm Hill quite as well; but Helen laughed him out of that "old-fashioned idea." At least he said no more about it.

They talked much of how proud Burke's father was going to be when Burke had made good, and of how ashamed and sorry he would be that he had so misjudged his son's wife. And Helen uttered some very sweet and beautiful sentiments concerning her intention of laying up no malice, her firm determination to be loving and forgiving.

Then together they walked home in the moonlight; and so thrilled and exalted were they that even the cheap little Dale Street living-room looked wonderfully dear. And Helen said that, after all, love was the only thing that mattered—that they just loved each other. And Burke said, "Yes, yes, indeed."

The vision of the sweet, daintily gowned wife and the perfect home was very clear to Helen as she dropped off to sleep that night; and she was sure that she could begin to realize it at once. But unfortunately she overslept the next morning—which was really Burke's fault, as she said, for he forgot to wind the alarm clock, and she was not used to getting up at such an unearthly hour, anyway, and she did not see why *he* had to do it, for that matter—he was really the son of the owner, even if he was *called* an apprentice.

This did not help matters any, for Burke never liked any reference to his position at the Works. To be sure, he did not say much, this time, except to observe stiffly that he *would* like his breakfast, if she would be so good as to get it—as if she were not already hurrying as fast as she could, and herself only half-dressed at that!

Of course the breakfast was a failure. Helen said that perhaps some people could get a meal of victuals on to the table, with a hungry man eyeing their every move, but she could not. Burke declared then that he really did not want any breakfast anyway, and he started to go; but as Helen only cried the more at this, he had to come back and comfort her—thereby, in the end, being both breakfastless and late to his work.

Helen, after he had gone, spent a blissfully wretched ten minutes weeping over the sad fate that should doom such a child of light and laughter as herself to the somber rôle of martyr wife, and wondered if, after all, it would not be really more impressive and more soul-torturing-with-remorse for the cruel father-in-law, if she should take poison, or gas, or something (not disfiguring), and lay herself calmly down to die, her beautiful hands crossed meekly upon her bosom.

Attractive as was this picture in some respects, it yet had its drawbacks. Then, too, there was the laurel wreath of praise due her later. She had almost forgotten that. On the whole, that would be preferable to the poison, Helen decided, as she began, with really cheerful alacrity, to attack the messy breakfast dishes.

It was not alone the cooking that troubled the young wife during that first month of housekeeping. Everywhere she found pitfalls for her unwary feet, from managing the kitchen range to keeping the living-room dusted.

And there was the money.

Helen's idea of money, in her happy, care-free girlhood, had been that it was one of the common necessities of life; and she accepted it as she did the sunshine—something she was entitled to; something everybody had. She learned the fallacy of this, of course, when she attempted to earn her own living; but in marrying the son of the rich John Denby she had expected to step back into the sunshine, as it were. It was not easy now to adjust herself to the change.

She did not like the idea of asking for every penny she spent, and it seemed as if she was always having to ask Burke for money; and, though he invariably handed it over with a nervously quick, "Why, yes, certainly! I don't mean you to have to ask for it, Helen"; yet she thought she detected a growing irritation in his manner each time. And on the last occasion he had added a dismayed, "But I hadn't any idea you could have got out so soon as this again!" And it made her feel very uncomfortable indeed.

As if *she* were to blame that it took so much butter and coffee and sugar and stuff just to get three meals a day! And as if it were her fault that that horrid cookbook was always calling for something she did not have, like mace, or summer savory, or thyme, and she had to run out and buy a pound of it! Didn't he suppose it took *some* money to stock up with things, when one hadn't a thing to begin with?

Helen had been on the point of saying something of this sort to her husband, simply as a matter of self-justification, when there unexpectedly came a most delightful solution of her difficulty.

It was the grocer who pointed the way.

"Why don't you open an account with us, Mrs. Denby?" he asked smilingly one day, in reply to her usual excuse that she could not buy something because

Continued on page 466

Evangelist Sunday's Sermon

Preached in the New York Tabernacle April 15 *

TEXT—II Timothy 2 : 15. "Study to show thyself approved unto God, a workman that needeth not to be ashamed."

WE seem to be living in a new era. A great political, moral, social, economical era.

Whether we have been separated or combined in our advancement I am not going to discuss in detail, but I think it behooves the church of God workmen not to forget that we are facing the powers of darkness and opposition as never before in the history of Christianity.

There never has been a time when the people were more self-satisfied, self-complacent, self-centred than they are today.

Some imagine God Almighty will condone what evil they do. So many people in their own minds are climbing to heaven because of their deeds of philanthropy, but when the end comes and Almighty God strikes a balance on the books of record He will cut a square.

Some people think that a man who lives a fairly good life, goes to church, is true to his marriage vows, will stand just as good a show of going to heaven as the man who has been on the firing line and has been bullet meat and has worked and fought against the stoical indifference of the people of today.

They convey the impression today that no man will ultimately reach hell. I don't believe you can remember when you heard a sermon on hell. Well, you'll hear about hell while I am here.

God Almighty put hell in the Bible, and any preacher that sidesteps it because there are people sitting in the pews that don't like it ought to get out of the pulpit. He is simply trimming his sails to catch a passing breeze of popularity. If you do that you are a cipher. We have put on our money, "In God We Trust." Hot air!

Back to Christ and Pentecost

Let's get back to Christ, back to Pentecost, back to the Apostolic beliefs, back to the beliefs of our own forefathers, back to God's kingdom. God's got to come first and all other things can trail. The trouble is that you've got a lot of fool preachers who are breaking their necks to please you society dames. The most up-to-date thing on earth is the gospel of Jesus Christ.

There's a lot of preachers on earth who can preach the Gospel better than I, but there's not one living who can preach a better Gospel than "Bill." Not long ago my mother became very ill. I had her hurried to a hospital in Chicago; got the best surgeons money could get to attend her, hired a retinue of nurses to see that she would want for nothing. I saw to it that ma had every attention that woman could get on this earth and I told them to do everything in their power for her no matter what the cost, for she is my mother. The church of God, the church is my spritual mother and I would lay down my life for her this minute.

I believe in baseball. Why? Because I know the game is clean. I played it for eight years and I believe it is the squarest sport there is today. It is square because it hasn't got into the hands of the blackleg gamblers. Horse-racing is crooked because the gamblers have got hold of it.

The Cults and Isms

I think one of the biggest curses that ever came to America was the congress of religions, held in Chicago during the World's Fair. There were there Christian men sitting in with mutts like Hindus, followers of Zoroaster, Shintoism, Parsees, Confucius—they had their pagodas and joss houses and temples, and there were sun worshippers in Chicago, who built a high wall around a little joint—they built the house with glass and went in there to worship so that the sun would eliminate sin. They were sun worshippers.

We got Eddyism; they label it Christian Science. And of them all that is the worst fol-de-rol of the lot; the worst tommyrot that ever came down the pike.

Christian Science says Jesus is not Christ, the Son of God; the Bible says who is a liar, but that he who denies Jesus is Christ, he is a liar. Christian Science says there is no final judgment; the Bible says it is appointed unto men once to die, but after death judgment. Christian Science says prayer is idle; the Bible says "but yet shall every man pray," that Jesus Christ, being in agony, He prayed more earnestly, and His sweat was as drops of blood.

You know a man has printed a book, and they buy it up so fast they can't turn it off the press fast enough, in which he advocates that marriage should not be a life contract, but on the instalment plan, like you buy furniture.

They see a girl that is pretty good looking and they'll go up and say: "Sissie, let's make up and try it for six months, and if we like one another at the end of that time the same as we do now, we will continue; if we don't we will split up and call it off."

Thank God that such an infamous, God-forsaken, hell-born doctrine will never exist as long as man preaches God's word and woman will hear it.

The "Continental Sabbath"

Now I have not one word to say against any man or woman who was born or has come across the seas. We all originally came from across the sea, and I will be among the first to stand at Ellis Island and extend the hand of welcome to any man or woman who wants to come here and assimilate our ways and conditions, and live beneath the Stars and Stripes, but so help me God, if I will yield to any class or clique—and there are multitudes of them, a half million to a million every year—just multitudes of them—coming with just enough money and materials enough to escape being paupers and criminals, and they settle here and become a carbuncle on the neck of the body politic. They turn our idea of the Sabbath into the Continental idea, with their beer gardens and beer drinking. They are driving the Bible out of the public schools and letting in their dirty, licentious dances. Let them keep their hands off our schools. If they don't like our way, let them stay out.

I am an American from the top of my head to the bottom of my feet, and I will not yield to any man. Sixty-eight per cent. of the criminals of the United States come from foreign shores, or are born of foreign parents. So you see that that has something to do with it. That is not the only thing; 50 years of negative preaching on the part of a good many preachers has something to do with it, too. The liberalizing tendency has stunted its growth and dried up its fountain head. This old world needs Jesus Christ as much today, here, in the 20th century, as she ever needed Him. She always will need Him, and don't go away with the idea that a time will ever come when you will be immune from the need of this atoning blood of Jesus Christ to keep you out of hell.

There is another crowd that gives us a fascinating mixture of ethical culture, higher criticism and new thought. The Bible says there is nothing new under the sun; it is the same old devil that inspires what you call new; it is the same old stuff, only it has a new name.

Christless Churches

A godless cowboy once went to a brownstone church—with a high-toned preacher—I am a half-way house between the brownstone church and the Salvation Army. They are both needed and so is the half-way house. Well, this fellow went to one of these brownstone churches, and after the preacher had finished the cowboy thought he had to go up and compliment the preacher, as he saw others doing, and so he sauntered down the aisle with his sombrero under his arm, his breeches stuck in his boots, a bandana handkerchief around his neck, his gun and bowie knife in his belt, and he walked over and said: "Hanged if I didn't fight shy of you fellows—but I'll tell you I sat here and listened to you for an hour and you monkeyed less with religion than any fellow I ever heard in my life." They have taken away the Lord and don't know where to find him.

A woman who was to lead a prayer meeting was on her way downtown to perform the task when her attention was attracted by a display of headgear in a milliner's window. She stopped and looked at, this hat, that hat and the other hat, carefully noting the prices tagged on them and admiring their beauty. Suddenly she remembered the prayer meeting. She rushed to the place where it was being held and, all out of breath, took the platform. Hurriedly opening a hymn book, she said: "Now, let's sing No. $4.17." Her mind was not on that meeting. Not on your life.

In New York city some time ago at a big labor meeting, there were 7000 men present, and they were discussing conditions, when one big, broad-shouldered, deep-chested man got up, and said: "I propose three cheers for Jesus Christ," and the very building shook with the cheering of that body. The world is looking for some Moses to lead it out of bondage. I want to tell you that the biggest mistakes I have ever made were when I temporized with the devil. When I have been firm and true to God and refused to bow and scrape and truck with the world, when I have hurled anathemas of God against ranks of sin; when I refused to subsidize my fear of criticism, when I stood four-square to the wind, I have been blessed.

When I have bowed and ducked and truckled, when I have played to the grandstand, when I have subsidized my fear of criticism, I have miserably failed. There are a lot of fools that think that success can only be gained by moral placidity; by compromise on all moral, religious, political and ethical questions, instead of hurling God's anathemas into the ranks of their opponents.

Sounding the Charge

Thaw out your miserable formality. I believe the pews in every church ought to be free. Oh, I know you don't agree with me, some of you; if you had religion you would. Many a poor man is made to feel like a beggar in the house of God because he's got to stand and wait until so and so comes before he knows whether he can sit down or not.

If I read the signs of the times aright it behooves the church of God to wake up and fight as it has never fought before, for you'll see the lines between the man and the devil, the church and the saloon, the home and brothel drawn so tightly that your game will be lost and the people keep rushing to hell.

I sound the charge! I sound the charge! How many of you will help me to save this city for Christ? Stand up, those who are in this fight to win.

---

*In delivering this sermon, which was furnished to the Christian Herald by special arrangement with Mr. Sunday's secretary, the evangelist introduced a number of variations, as is his usual custom.

New York Cheers Billy Sunday

IF anybody on the island of Manhattan had any doubt as to the probable success of the Sunday campaign, that doubt would have been dissolved in assurance, if he had been at the two meetings at the big tabernacle on April 8, when the campaign began. The afternoon meeting was scheduled for 2.30 o'clock, but the 20,000 people who heard the afternoon address were in their seats before 2 o'clock, and at least half as many failed to gain admission. In the evening the doors were opened at 6 o'clock and by 6.15 more than 5,000 people were in the seats. At 7 o'clock people were being refused admission. At 7.30 when the evening service began, not a vacant chair was in evidence anywhere. Mr. Sunday preached at the afternoon service the sermon printed in the Christian Herald last week, making some slight changes to fit the day.

Mr. Sunday himself appeared in the tabernacle unexpectedly, as the pianos were thundering out the music of a stirring hymn. Somebody in the audience caught sight of the evangelist, before he had quite reached his place on the stage, and the single handclapping of the original discoverer was almost immediately drowned in a great burst of applause which was Mr. Sunday's welcome from his audience. But the applause was not visible enough and so, from every corner of the great tabernacle, fluttered handkerchiefs in a Chautauqua salute, welcoming the little general to the campaign against sin in the metropolis. The welcome of the evangelist was however, completely surpassed by a demonstration which followed his declaration that he did not want New York's money, but only New York. He was meeting the charge that he was after money in the work he was doing. He not only met the charge, but overwhelmed it, for he announced that he would not take for himself a penny of the freewill offering given at the close of the campaign; but after paying the necessary expenses of his party, he would divide the money between the American Red Cross and the army work of the Y. M. C. A. The tabernacle was almost surrounded by automobiles from which women urged the men of the tabernacle crowd to enlist in the navy.

In the afternoon, Mr. Sunday said: "The soldier who breaks every regulation but is found on the firing line in the hour of battle, is better than the God-forsaken mutt who won't enlist and who does all he can to keep others from enlisting. In these days all are patriots or traitors to your country and the cause of Jesus Christ." Just there the audience rose and cheered. Again, later in the address, Mr. Sunday took occasion to deny reports that he had ever said in private or in public that the German nation should be blotted off the map. "For the German people," he said, "I have nothing but love, nothing but sympathy, nothing but pity in these days of conflict. I believe you will find no more loyal, brave, or patriotic people beneath the Stars and Stripes than those with German blood in their veins. The German people have been blindly led; they have had the doctrine that might makes right and that the end justifies the means, inoculated into them for generations. What we want is to set them free from the militarism that has enslaved them."

In the evening, his address took an even more patriotic turn, and after a peroration in which he told of the French drummer boy who, knowing not how to beat a retreat, had led an army to victory, Mr. Sunday said, "I say to the forces of evil and to the enemy that in our country we don't know how to beat the retreat. . . . Our flag has never been unfurled for conquest, and we are not unfurling it for conquest now. We are unfurling the flag for the liberty of the world."

Just here Mr. Sunday reached back from his pulpit and was handed an American flag which he unfurled, standing upon the top of his pulpit and waving it over the heads of the people. But before the folds of the flag broke, the audience was on its feet cheering and clapping and waving its handkerchiefs in a wild but happy demonstration for Mr. Sunday, for the flag and for the cause of Christ.

Dedicating the Big Tabernacle

THE great New York tabernacle, which for three months will be the religious center of the metropolis, was dedicated on the afternoon of April 1. More than 16,000 people heard the dedication addresses by Bishop Luther B. Wilson of the Methodist Episcopal Church and by Governor Whitman of the State of New York. The dedication was not, however, wholly a matter of addresses, for an inspiring responsive service had been prepared in which the whole congregation joined in dedicating the tabernacle to the business of rebuilding broken homes, of reestablishing broken faiths, of mending broken hearts, of healing shattered lives, of inspiring the young and heartening the aged, of destroying evil, and of winning the lost for the honor of Jehovah and Jesus Christ and the Holy Spirit, and for the glory of God the Father, God the Son, and God the Holy Spirit. The dedication service, held as it was on the eve of momentous national events, was marked by many expressions of loyalty to the flag and to the nation. The altar was draped in the national colors.

Bishop Luther B. Wilson in his address said: "In moments when the great principles of nations are in jeopardy, men show whether they are patriots or partisans. If they are patriots they rise above the principles of party and are guided by the welfare of the nation. This tabernacle is not adorned with rich hangings, like that first tabernacle of the Israelites in the wilderness. But here" (laying his hand on the flag draped over the pulpit), "here is an ornament, here is a banner, here is a symbol, which is so deep in our lives that we call it a holy thing. Today it is not a question of Jefferson or Hamilton in the nation. It is a question of Washington and Lincoln in the nation; and about those names and about this old flag must Americans gather as Americans never gathered before. In like manner I welcome the cooperation of denominations in this work; I hail gladly the day when it is not a question of Wesley or Calvin, not a question of creeds; when above all the personalities of human history we look into the face of Jesus Christ."

And Governor Whitman struck a similar note, as follows:

"God knows what the morrow has in store for us as a people. If we have war it is not our courage that will be put to the test; there is no lack of courage among the people of our land, and there never has been. What will be put to the test is our national character, our sense of justice, our capacity for self-restraint. Are we a Christian nation? Are we willing to live up to the religion we profess? Are we willing to die for it?

"It does not matter what tongue we speak, if we are loyal to the greatest experiment in democracy the world has ever known. Speaking for the people of the whole State, I express their profound hope for the success of this undertaking."

The neighborhood prayer meetings continued up to the last to grow in interest and power. By the middle of the week preceding the opening of the campaign, there had been 5,738 meetings held with a total attendance of 72,321. So encouraging was the spirit of these meetings and so great their religious momentum, that it was decided to continue them for a while after the beginning of the campaign in weekly meetings in the various neighborhoods. While the prayer meetings have reported some decisions for Christ, the principal result, as was expected, has been a great quickening of the church members of New York in power for service. Thousands of people have gained a new insight of the real meaning of the Christian life and a new vision of the Christ. It has been said that where there is no vision the people perish. The converse is equally true: that where the vision is, there the people are made alive. Vision has come to the greatest American city, a vision that will be written into redeemed and reconsecrated lives during the three months of Mr. Sunday's preaching in the tabernacle.

The force of ushers has been divided into regiments of 750 men, with captains, lieutenants and sergeants in charge of various divisions of the tabernacle. Mr. Howard Whitfield has had charge of the selecting and drilling of these men, and he had the satisfaction, at the dedication of the tabernacle, of seeing his organization work flawlessly in the handling of almost as large a crowd as the tabernacle is liable to see. While the tabernacle seats 20,000, at least 3,000 of these are choir seats to which the ushers need to pay little attention. The main tabernacle seats 16,000, and there is room for some thousands more to stand, so that the tabernacle will probably hold at its ultimate limit of packing, some 22,000 persons. The building itself is 334 by 247. There are 38 doors, and the seats on the main floor are ranged in 48 sections, and three aisles run entirely across the building. The chorus, which has been organized for the campaign, also received a successful tryout at the dedication, being led by Professor Tali Esen Morgan.

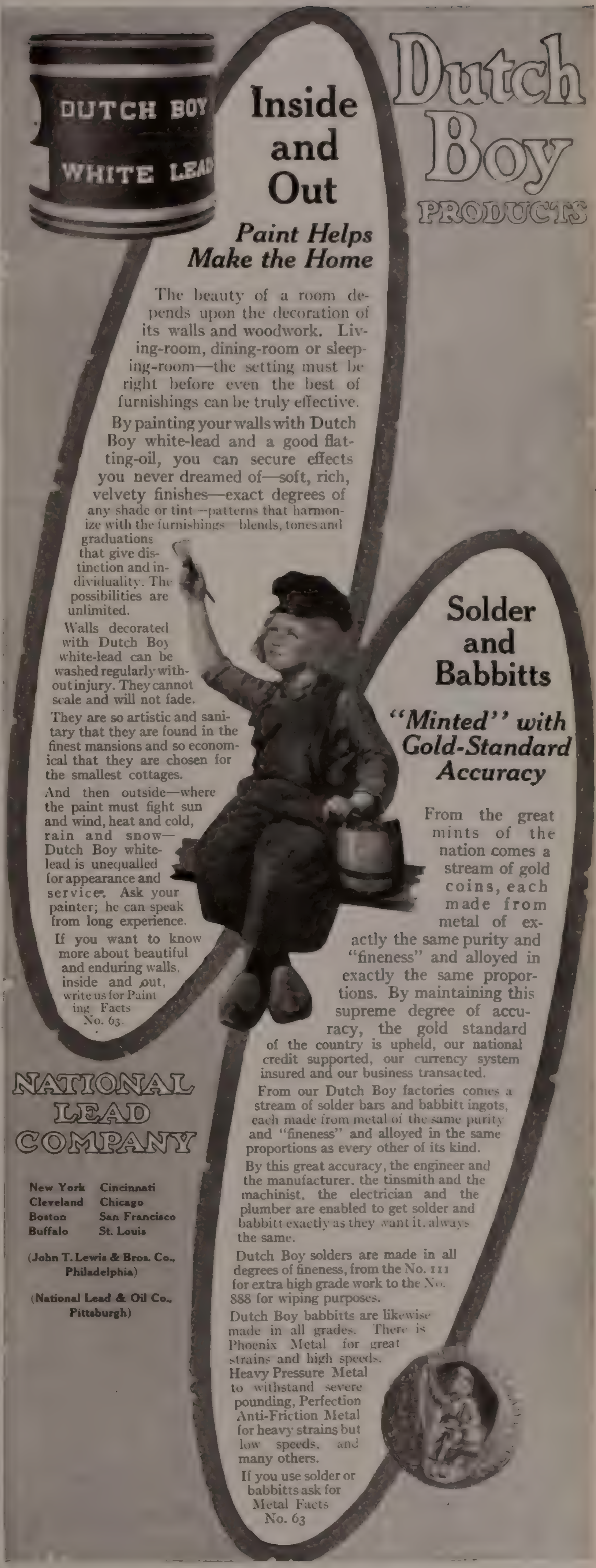
Even the boys and girls have been organized for work in connection with the great campaign. One boy and two girls from each Sunday school of the more than 300 cooperating churches have been appointed on a great committee, of which W. W. Hall is chairman. This committee, with the help of some adult members, will arrange group meetings of boys and girls. The members of the committee will be one means by which will be advertised the meetings for children which will be held during the campaign in the churches nearest to the schoolhouses. In every Sunday campaign a large number of the total conversions listed are conversions of boys and girls through these meetings for school children, held under the personal direction of Miss Alice M. Gamlin of Mr. Sunday's staff. There is every reason in the world to be glad over the conversion of the oldest sinner extant, but it is a much greater service to the Kingdom to set the feet of a child in the way of salvation. The work for children of the Sunday campaign effectively supplements the Sunday school and Young People's work in the bringing of children to a vital Christian faith.

The Soldier's Handbook

FIFTEEN millions of copies of the Scriptures, chiefly Testaments and Gospels, and in some cases smaller portions of the Word of God, seems to be an almost incredible quantity, and yet it approximates the number of copies which have been circulated by the Scripture Gift Mission since the European War began.

Do the men desire the Scriptures, and do they read them? A lad in Gallipoli had a Testament given to him by the Scripture Gift Mission on leaving for the front. It was the only copy in his trench, and he was constantly being asked for the loan of his book, so much so that it was rarely in his possession. He asked his comrades whether they really wanted to read God's Word, because if so he would cut the book up in pieces, so that they could exchange the pages among themselves. This was done, and the soldier, writing home of the incident, asked for sufficient Testaments so that he might supply each of his comrades with a copy.

Many do not care to go into the trenches without a copy of God's Word. They look upon it with a kind of superstition, but even this God uses for his own glory, for often in idle moments the men take the little Testaments from their pockets in the trenches and dugouts and read them. And when we think of the millions upon millions of the best manhood of Europe being pitted against each other in deadly conflict, surely the best book to provide for "the man of war" is "the Book of Peace."



Dutch Boy
PRODUCTS

Inside and Out

Paint Helps Make the Home

The beauty of a room depends upon the decoration of its walls and woodwork. Living-room, dining-room or sleeping-room—the setting must be right before even the best of furnishings can be truly effective.

By painting your walls with Dutch Boy white-lead and a good flatting-oil, you can secure effects you never dreamed of—soft, rich, velvety finishes—exact degrees of any shade or tint—patterns that harmonize with the furnishings—blends, tones and graduations that give distinction and individuality. The possibilities are unlimited.

Walls decorated with Dutch Boy white-lead can be washed regularly without injury. They cannot scale and will not fade.

They are so artistic and sanitary that they are found in the finest mansions and so economical that they are chosen for the smallest cottages.

And then outside—where the paint must fight sun and wind, heat and cold, rain and snow—Dutch Boy white-lead is unequalled for appearance and service. Ask your painter; he can speak from long experience.

If you want to know more about beautiful and enduring walls, inside and out, write us for Painting Facts No. 63.

Solder and Babbitts

"Minted" with Gold-Standard Accuracy

From the great mints of the nation comes a stream of gold coins, each made from metal of exactly the same purity and "fineness" and alloyed in exactly the same proportions. By maintaining this supreme degree of accuracy, the gold standard of the country is upheld, our national credit supported, our currency system insured and our business transacted.

From our Dutch Boy factories comes a stream of solder bars and babbitt ingots, each made from metal of the same purity and "fineness" and alloyed in the same proportions as every other of its kind.

By this great accuracy, the engineer and the manufacturer, the tinsmith and the machinist, the electrician and the plumber are enabled to get solder and babbitt exactly as they want it, always the same.

Dutch Boy solders are made in all degrees of fineness, from the No. 111 for extra high grade work to the No. 888 for wiping purposes.

Dutch Boy babbitts are likewise made in all grades. There is Phoenix Metal for great strains and high speeds, Heavy Pressure Metal to withstand severe pounding, Perfection Anti-Friction Metal for heavy strains but low speeds, and many others.

If you use solder or babbitts ask for Metal Facts No. 63

NATIONAL LEAD COMPANY

New York Cincinnati
Cleveland Chicago
Boston San Francisco
Buffalo St. Louis

(John T. Lewis & Bros. Co., Philadelphia)

(National Lead & Oil Co., Pittsburgh)

DIAMONDS ON CREDIT
NO MONEY DOWN

420
$50
415
$25
402
$35
425
$75

Make Your Loved Ones Happy

What could give more pleasure to your Wife, Sweetheart or Friends than a genuine Diamond? A noble gift that will last a lifetime. Every Diamond is especially selected, blue white, perfect cut, with which a **guarantee certificate** is furnished attesting its quality and value. Any Diamond purchased from us can be exchanged at a **yearly increased value of 7½%** on a larger purchase.

We will send you any Diamond you choose. **No money in advance.** If not satisfactory send it back. If you are perfectly satisfied pay for it on our easy monthly payment plan, 20% down—10% monthly. Only a few cents a day. **No interest charged.**

Let us send you our beautiful new catalog De Luxe No. 76. Select an appropriate gift for yourself or loved one, pay for it at convenient intervals.

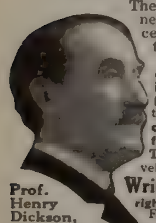
L. W. SWEET & CO., Inc., Dept. 76, 2-4 Maiden Lane, New York

Stop Forgetting

Memory the Basis of All Knowledge

The Key To Success

The secret of business and social success is the ability to remember. I can make your mind an infallible classified index from which you can **instantly** select thoughts, facts, figures, names, faces. Enables you to **concentrate, develop self-control, overcome bashfulness, think on your feet, address an audience.** Easy. Simple. The result of 20 years' experience developing memories of thousands.



Write Today for free booklet "How to Remember" and **Copyrighted Memory Test**, also how to obtain my FREE book, "How To Speak In Public."

Prof. Henry Dickson, Principal

Dickson School of Memory, 1701 Hearst Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

New
Money-Making Plan

Good money for your spare time. A steady, comfortable income for entire time. Thousands of Malloch representatives, men and women, earn satisfying incomes by our easy sales system—taking orders for Malloch-knit GUARANTEED hosiery and made-to measure underwear. We start you in a permanent business of your own, teach you thoroughly, furnish Money-Back Sample Outfit, and supply you with your own hosiery and underwear at factory prices. We pay all express—sure, quick delivery. Why not become the Malloch representative in your locality? Write today—and earn money next week.

Just say—"Send your plan"—Write address plainly.

Malloch Knitting Mills
774B Grand St., Grand Rapids, Mich

Malloch-Knit
Hosiery and Underwear

Glacier
Has Something More

GLACIER National Park has the Alpine grandeur of Switzerland—on a far *bigger* scale. Its mountains, glaciers, skyland lakes, cascades and streams of vivid green—its pine-clad slopes and flower-filled valleys—are matched in beauty *nowhere*! Drink the tonic breezes as you horseback to the heights, motor or travel trails afoot.

Modern hotels, Alpine chalets, tepee camps. Vacations, $1 to $5 per day.

Stop off at Glacier Park en route to Spokane, the beautiful Lake Chelan region — campers' paradise — Seattle, Tacoma and Puget Sound resorts — Portland, Astoria, with the new Columbia River Highway and Clatsop Beach resorts—Vancouver, Victoria and Alaska. Special low round trip fares to Glacier Park; to Pacific Northwest and Alaska. Write for Glacier National Park and Lake Chelan literature.

The Twin Palaces of the Pacific—S. S. "Great Northern" and S. S. "Northern Pacific" three times weekly between Portland, Astoria and San Francisco. Folder on request.

C. E. STONE
Pass. Traffic Mgr., Dept. 43, St. Paul, Minn.

C. W. PITTS
Asst. Gen. Pass. Agt.
210 S. Clark St., Chicago

S. LOUNSBERY
Gen. Agt. Pass. Dept.
1184 Broadway, N. Y.

"See America First"
GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY
Glacier National Park

GLACIER NATIONAL PARK

C. E. STONE, Pass. Traffic Mgr., Gt. Northern Ry., Dept. 43
St. Paul, Minn.

Please send me Aeroplane map folder and descriptive Glacier National Park and Lake Chelan literature free.

Name .... *Address* ....

City .... *State*

Summer Not So Far Away

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER, Jr.

SUMMER waits around the corner of the softly smiling day—Summer with its wealth of blossoms, Summer with its new-mown hay. Soon the trees, green-leafed, will beckon, soon the fragrant woods will call—soon the crops will spring toward heaven as the sun shines over all.

Summer comes! Our pulses quicken in the half-forgotten way; Summer waits around the corner of the softly smiling day! And we linger touched by longing, in the Land of Long Ago, where the ghosts of childhood greet us and the winds of memory blow.

Shining fields—do you remember? Daisy-dotted like the sky! Great star daisies, bowing, nodding, as the gentle breeze creeps by? Gentians growing in the meadow where the brook dipped out of sight? Great-eyed gentians, blue and dusky as the sky when day meets night? Buttercups as gold as sunshine (oh, the gold of long ago!), mignonette and pansy flowers, lady slippers in a row? Hollyhocks still proudly standing where the wall had crumbled down, tiger lilies in the garden, flaming orange flecked with brown?

How the weeping willow branches overhung the old mill stream! How a bird-note high above us set the fancy all adream! How the clouds were fairy castles built of hopes untouched by dread! How the ground seemed like a cushion fit to rest a queenly head!

Oh, the wonder days of summer in the Land of Long Ago! How we wandered, happy children thrilled with laughter, to and fro! How we picked the purple berries, staining eager finger-tips! How we searched for forest treasures, songs upon our smiling lips! How the magic of just living filled our souls with joy untold! We were rich in youth and romance, we were rich in more than gold!

Summer in the open country—oh, the days of Long Ago, when we wandered through life's playtime, happy children, to and fro!

SUMMER waits around the corner, and the Spring is on the land! But the city is—the city, and folk do not understand! Some, too busy, do not heed it; some, unknowing, turn away; some, with tired eyes bent earthward, think a day is just—a day. But this morning, as I hurried down the crowded city street, I could feel the thrill of summer! Something seemed to guide my feet to a little park that nestles, an oasis, in the way—an oasis in the city. There the little children play near a crumbled marble fountain; there the city sparrows call; and the sun, as in the country, smiles a greeting over all!

To the little park I wandered in the morning of the day. Every spray of grass seemed singing, "*Summer's not so far away.*" Tiny flowers (stunted, maybe) peered at me; a sunbeam strayed toward me from the merry corner where the little children played—played at fairies, as we used to; played at giants tall and grim. Overhead the trees were showing baby leaves on every limb. Marble fountain, childish voices, dancing sunshine seemed to say, "Spring is here—here in the city; Summer's not so far away!"

In a corner sat an artist, sketching, with his gaze intent. I stood near and watched, unbidden, watched the colors that he blent; watched the growing of his fancy, watched the magic of his brush; watched him, silent, and the city, with its clamor and its rush, seemed to fade into the stillness of the Land of Long Ago—to the land of little children—to the land that artists know! For he painted, yes, from memory, just an old forgotten nook, fringed by slender ribbon grasses, where some prehistoric brook might have left its faint impression, where the oak trees cast their shade, where the flowers, smiling gayly, grew and flourished unafraid!

Other people stopped to watch him; men, with shoulders worn from toil, watched the artist as he pictured just a bit of country soil. Women, ragged-shawled and tired, looked upon his work and sighed; then went on to meet the future that was waiting, wistful-eyed.

Through the park a breeze came creeping, and it touched the artist's hair; and he paused and glancing, saw us as we stood and watched him there. And he blushed to see us watching, and I knew that he had strayed through the country woods in summer where *real* country breezes played. And I knew the small oasis in the busy city street seemed a bit of meadow to him, where the air was cool and sweet; and I knew that he'd forgotten city houses in a row, and I knew that he was living in the Land of Long Ago. Standing there, I smiled, but swiftly, as I heard him softly say, "Yes, it's just the farm I came from. . . . Summer seems so near today!"

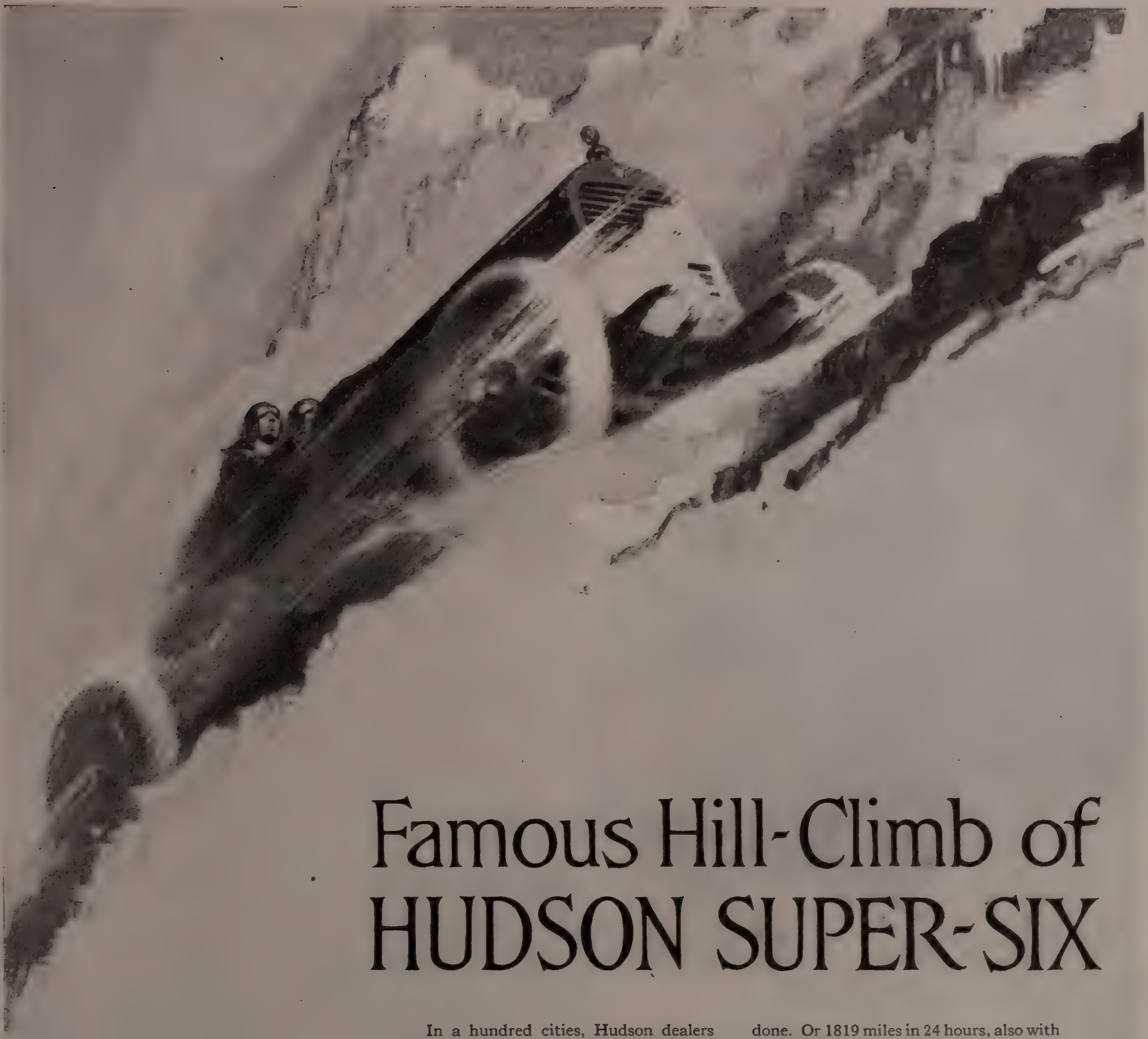
HOW we used to walk together laughing, through the after-glow, when the road was touched with darkness, and the shadows trembled low! How we used to plan our futures—great careers that youth *can* plan! How ambition stretched out, boundless, farther than the eye could scan! How the wonder of the Summer made us dream of fame and power, when the world should bow to greet us! (Ah, each memory-tinted hour comes again with whispered message—fills my heart with love and praise.) How we used to wander, carefree, through our vivid yesterdays!

Springtime—even in the city! Springtime, in the very air! Springtime, if you will but seek it, waits for finding everywhere. In the canvas of an artist, where the country lives again; in the parks where city flowers grow, refreshed by April's rain; in the parks, where childish flowers crown their tiny Queen o' May, Springtime comes—and who would stop it? Summer's not so far away!

What though we may never reach it—mystic Land of Long Ago? We may dream of Youth and Summer while the winds of memory blow! We may listen, open-hearted, while forgotten voices call. Pipes of Pan? Yes, in the city! And the sunshine over all. Summer, oh, the charm of Summer! Thrilling in the same old way! Waiting just around the corner of the softly smiling day!

A New Way of Raising Church Funds

THESE are busy days in one of the small Methodist churches of Paterson, N. J. On a recent Sunday evening the pastor invited W. H. Gould, a friend, to his church to speak. Mr. Gould came, and made a brief address, which impressed the people present. He then made them a unique offer. He said he would send their pastor one hundred new one-dollar bills, to be distributed among the members and their friends, each to receive a single bill, which they were to invest for one year. The income from this dollar is to be brought in one year hence, and the one whose dollar has gained the most is to receive a prize of fifty dollars, the next thirty dollars. Each one is now taxing his inventive genius to the utmost, striving to make the most of his dollar, and when the money is turned over the church will have a jubilee. Some are out now planning all sorts of entertainments where they can spend just that dollar, to receive it back with the profits, though they are not supposed to ask any member of the church for any support. In this way they are interesting people outside of the church, which will doubtless have the influence of bringing them inside. One woman is using her dollar each week to buy materials with which she is making home-made crullers; another home-made cakes; another bread; some fancy work; others crocheting; and some are holding socials, and by the end of the year they expect to have a big sum of money collected, and a large number of new members to add to their church roll.



Famous Hill-Climb of HUDSON SUPER-SIX

Phaeton, 7-passenger	*$1650*
Cabriolet, 3-passenger	*1950*
Touring Sedan	*2175*
Limousine	*2925*
Limousine Landaulet	*3025*
Town Car	*2925*
Town Car Landaulet	*3025*

(All prices f. o. b. Detroit)

In a hundred cities, Hudson dealers have won the local records with the Super-Six.

Not in America only. In several countries Super-Sixes have won the hill-climbing records.

But the Pike's Peak climb last September was the world's supreme test. There twenty great cars, all specially built, met for a race to "the top of the world." And the Hudson Super-Six made the best time of all.

What They Drove

The Super-Six, remember, is a small, light Six. It doesn't win by size. It won these tests just as it won all other worth-while records—by endurance.

This invention—patented by Hudson—has minimized motor friction. It thus added 80 per cent to the motor's efficiency. It nearly doubled the motor's endurance.

You don't care to climb Pike's Peak at the speed the Super-Six showed it could do. You don't care to go 102 miles per hour, as a Super-Six stock chassis has done. Or 1819 miles in 24 hours, also with a stock chassis.

But you want the car which holds those records, if you buy a great car. Not because they prove capacity, but because they prove endurance—prove that no service you will ever demand will equal its capacity.

All-Round Ruler

But the Hudson is now more than monarch in performance. It is fully as distinctive in style and beauty this year, in finish, in equipment and in luxury. It has a new gasoline saver, in the form of radiator shutters, which, through controlling the heat of the motor in part, overcomes the disadvantages and waste of the present poor grade of gasoline. It has a patent pneumatic carburetor, exclusively Hudson, self-adjusting to every engine speed.

In whatever you prize most—performance, style, beauty or economy—you will find the Hudson leader. That's why it leads all other front-rank cars in sales.

HUDSON MOTOR CAR COMPANY, DETROIT, MICHIGAN

A May-Time Breakfast
Make It a Reality

If an artist painted a May-time breakfast, the center dish would be berries.

But not berries alone. The berry dish is twice as dainty mixed with airy Puffed Grains.

Add sugar and cream to that mixture, and you have the finest dish in the world.

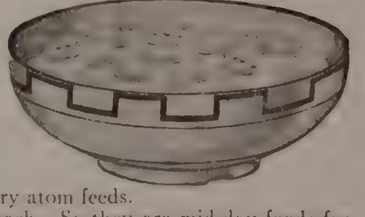
Flaky, Toasted Bubbles

These are whole grains of wheat and rice, puffed by steam explosions. Prof. A. P. Anderson invented the process to break up every food cell.

A fearful heat is applied for an hour, which gives a nut-like flavor. Then the grains are shot from guns. Every granule is exploded. And the grains come out like bubbles, puffed to eight times normal size.

The object is easy digestion. But the result is a food confection. Never was anything half so enticing made from these grains before.

Puffed Wheat   Puffed Rice
and Corn Puffs
Each 15c Except in Far West



May-Time Suppers

For luncheons and suppers millions of people serve them in bowls of milk. They form airy morsels, thin and flaky, with a toasted nut-like flavor.

They supply whole-grain foods, with their minerals and vitamines, of which few get enough. And in a form where every atom feeds.

In this form they do not tax the stomach. So they are mid-day foods for brain-workers, and bedtime foods for children. Serve them more frequently. There is nothing else like them. Keep all three kinds on hand.

The Quaker Oats Company
Sole Makers (1567)

Our Mail-Bag

NOTICE

THE editors of the Christian Herald will be glad to answer any question addressed to the Mail-Bag, provided it be of general interest and not merely personal. Correspondents may use a nom de plume to identify the question, but all letters must contain name and address of the sender, in addition to the nom de plume. No attention will be paid to anonymous letters nor to those with lead pencil.

Questions and Answers

R. T. S., Chicago, Ill. How can I reconcile Ps. 34 : 9, "Fear the Lord," with I John 4 : 18, "There is no fear in love." I have always loved God since my conversion, but I cannot seem to fear him.

The word "fear," as used in the Bible, has two distinct meanings—fear in the sense of dread or fright, and fear in the sense of reverence and sincere obedience. It is not easy to determine which meaning is intended, for the two Hebrew words most used have both meanings. In the New Testament, the Greek word used has more generally the sense of fright or dread. The whole message of the Bible is that what God most earnestly desires from men is their love; but sin keeps them from loving him, so he reveals to them, through conscience and through the law, the fearful results of sin. This awakens a fear which drives them to him for pardon and safety. A man who is living in sin, when his conscience is aroused, thinks of the power and the justice of God. After he is pardoned, he feels reverence for God and the beginnings of love for him. As he progresses in the Christian life all fear in the sense of terror, is removed. Throughout the Christian life reverence abides, but love grows more and more dominant. The wonderful word is "friendship." God wants us to be friends of his, as Abraham and Moses were; to serve him because we love him, to be glad in the gifts his love bestows. Christ would like to lead us all to the place where he can say to us, as he said to his disciples: "Henceforth I call you not servants, but I have called you friends" (John 15 : 15).

M. S., Demmore, W. Va. Does God ever tempt any one to do that which is not right in order to make them stronger soldiers, or to test their strength?

In I Cor. 10 : 13 and James 1 : 13 it is explicitly stated that while God may permit us to be tested, he is not the tempter, and that he tempts no man. The withdrawal of the Holy Spirit exposes us to temptation by leaving the heart open to the attack of the tempter, but nothing is more erroneous than to assume that temptation, or the placing of any agent in man's spiritual path which may cause him to fall, comes from God. God does not tempt us. Besides, we should not forget that temptation in itself is not a sin; the sin consists in yielding to temptation and encouraging it. It is not God who is the tempter, but the evil spirit in our own heart. If we ask divine help to resist temptation it will surely be granted.

C. R. D., Kennewick, Wash., writes: "I have noticed that the answer of the Allies to the Central Powers is sent by the governments of ten nations whose names are given at the beginning of their collective note. In Rev. 17 : 12–13, we read that 'the ten horns that thou sawest are ten kings, which have received no kingdom as yet [at the time of the vision]; but they receive authority as kings, with the beast, for one hour. These have one mind, and they give their power and authority unto the beast'—the same beast which is pictured in Rev. 13 : 1–10. The ten governments of the collective note from the allied powers, and the ten kings of Rev. 17 : 13, may be only a coincidence. It may also be the beginning of the fulfilment of prophecies. Never before, so far, has anything happened in the world pointing as fully to a world-wide confederation of nations under one head, as described in Rev. 13 : 1–10, and prepared for in Rev. 17 : 13."

Subscriber, Santa Cruz, Calif. We must take the simple statement of Scripture as it stands. The very language Jesus employed was in itself a rebuke to idle curiosity.

C. C., Nashua, N. H., sends the following as another form of morning prayer:

"Now I get me up to work,
I pray the Lord I may not shirk;
If I should die before the night,
I pray the Lord my work's done right."

M. E. L., Edinburg, Ill. The support of an orphan in China at a mission school and orphanage is $20 a year, and the same in Africa. The Christian Herald has a number of orphans in China for whom we have no regular patrons, although we should be glad to have them assigned to patrons, where possible.

Reader, Cornwall Bridge, Conn. If matters be in the condition you represent, we suggest that you write Rev. Mr. Zartmann, Secretary of the Interdenominational Association of Evangelists, Winona Lake, Ind. There are doubtless good Christian people who could be interested in securing the services of an evangelist, and you may be able to get your own pastor to take the initiative. There are many communities in which the church and the world are so intermingled as to destroy the spiritual life of the people. They are given over to pleasure, dancing, card-playing, etc., and give little thought to the life to come, or to preparation for it here and now.

Mrs. A. E., Moscow, Idaho. Your answers to Anxious Soul, Bridgeport, and many others, do more good in the homes where the Christian Herald enters than you think, for they not only help those you answer, but they comfort all who forget God's promises and are like Job, who was tried and sorry. I know of one in Idaho who received happiness in Christ by reading a neighbor's Christian Herald.

Our special aim in the Mail-Bag is to make it serviceable to all who read it. We answer hundreds of letters that never appear in the paper, for the reason that they would not be of general interest.

J. G. T., Washington, D. C., twenty years a subscriber to the Christian Herald, writes. "It is well to see it prospering and doing God's work, especially in such a time as we now live in, filled with war and rumors of war. I hope and pray that it may bring to all its readers that spiritual Christianity which arouses men and women to a closer walk with God. We are here in this world, as in a school, to prepare for heaven, so let us be walking with God, guided heavenward by the Master himself Pray that the Kingdom of God may speedily come, and his will be done."

O. L. T., Greenfield, Ind. 1. Scripture distinctly tells us that none is perfect, save One—that is, God. It is our duty, however, to strive toward perfection, even as God is perfect—that is, to keep the divine perfection steadily in view as our model, the very desire for which will lift us out of the slough of worldliness and make us nobler and better. 2 Your other observation may be well founded, or it may be the reverse. None but the Searcher of hearts knows what lies beneath the surface of a man's life, nor how brave a struggle he may be making against circumstances of which we can have no knowledge.

Mrs. A. J., Berkshire, N. Y. We have sent your letter to the Prayer League.

C. E. D., Langford, S. D. There are questions raised occasionally in regard to religion which are purely speculative, and which, if discussed at all, would simply lead to unprofitable controversy. Those you have asked belong to this controversial class. No reasonable human being would undertake to fathom the mind of God, or trace his thoughts and purposes, or the range of his omnipotence and omniscience. "My thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways," we are told in the Scriptures (Isa. 55 : 8). Let us rather be willing to admit our human limitations and be content, like Paul, with the partial understanding to which we can attain here, believing as we must that that understanding will be enlarged hereafter. Life is a school with a divine teacher, and the whole universe to study. At our best, we can learn only a little here; and we should learn that little well, and not plume ourselves on knowing all things.

B. V. M., Salem, Mass., writes: "I think I have a match here in Massachusetts for your Korean woman (in a recent issue of the Christian Herald), who did not know her husband's name. I knocked at a door; a lady came; I said, 'I am making a business directory of the town, and need the name of this family.' She gave the surname; I asked the given name. She replied, 'Ed.' I said, 'That may mean Edwin, Edward or Edmund; which should I write?' She answered, 'I don't know; I haven't been married a great while.' At another time and place I asked the usual questions and received answers as usual. But the surname was anything but English, and I said: 'I'll have to let you spell it for me.' She replied, 'I don't spell it; John does.'"

C. W. P., Fairfield, Wash. The "Vinegar Bible," so called from the fact that, owing to an error in the heading of the 20th chapter of Luke, the parable of the vineyard was printed "Parable of the Vinegar," was issued in 1717 by the University of Oxford at their Clarendon Press. It was soon remedied, of course, but the name clung to it notwithstanding.

A subscriber in Lupton, Mich., writes to the Christian Herald regarding the adulteration of stock feeds with peanut shells, which it seems has grown to be a considerable industry. According to official analysis, the peanut shell contains even less nutrition than rice or wheat straw, which no intelligent farmer would feed to his stock except in case of a feed famine. Ground peanut shells give bulk to a cottonseed ration, but add no value, and this subscriber feels that farmers should be warned against such an adulteration.

Government Issues Warning

Against Fly Poisons

Following is an extract from "The Transmission of Disease by Flies," Supplement No. 29 to the Public Health Reports, April, 1916.

"Of other fly poisons mentioned mention should be made, merely for a purpose of condemnation, of those composed of arsenic. Fatal cases of poisoning of children through the use of such compounds are far too frequent, and owing to the resemblance of arsenical poisoning to summer diarrhea and cholera infantum, it is believed that the cases reported do not, by any means, comprise the total. Arsenical fly-destroying devices must be rated as extremely dangerous, and should never be used, even if other measures are not at hand."

106 fly poisoning cases have been reported by the press within the last three years. As stated above this number is but a fraction of the real number. Protect your children by using the safe, efficient, non-poisonous fly catcher

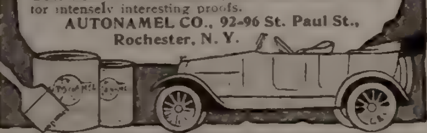
TANGLEFOOT

The O. & W. Thum Company
Grand Rapids Michigan

Paint Your Car better for $5

Save $40 shop charges—use car next day. New chemical discovery AutoNamel (*not* a paint), applied over old paint, by yourself or chauffeur (absolutely no skill needed), dries overnight into brilliant coating—tough, undentable, smooth as glass, "uniting" with metal on new principle. One coat equals four of ordinary paint; lustrous, *lasting* as best shop job. Used successfully by owners everywhere; GUARANTEED by famous piano-finish firm. Write for intensely interesting proofs.

AUTONAMEL CO., 92-96 St. Paul St.,
Rochester, N. Y.



57¢ PAPERS A BIG ROOM

Just think—only 57c for enough beautiful 4 color bronzed side wall, ceiling and border to paper a big room. Write today for our Free Book of over **100 big samples of wall paper** and see this dandy paper. Also, our exquisite 1917 papers, consisting of plain and rich, heavily embossed gold, oatmeal, grass cloth, leather, tiffany, silk and creton effects at 6c to 40c a double roll of 16 yards. Finest varnished tiles, 35c a double roll. Combination matched with cut-out borders ready for hanging at 1 1-2c a yard up. Wall paper for all rooms direct to you cheaper than dealers buy at in carload lots. Don't wait. **Get samples now—today**—and see our beautiful art paper and marvelously low prices.

WALL PAPER
OVER 100 SAMPLES OF BEAUTIFUL PAPER

PAINT On Free Trial
All kinds for everything; try it at home; if it suits keep it, if not return at our expense. **Lowest prices** you ever saw; 124 colors. Write for Paint Book and see.

JOHN M. SMYTH MDSE CO. 703-747 Washington Blvd. CHICAGO

HOME WEAVING LOOMS only $8.50
Big money in weaving rugs, carpets, etc., from rags and waste material. Be sure to send for free loom book. It tells all about weaving and our wonderful $8.50 and other looms UNION LOOM WORKS, 256 Factory St., Boonville, N. Y.

WE WANT MEN WHO WANT MONEY. BIG profits and perpetual income from renewals by selling our new Accident and Sickness policies. Pays $5,000 death and $25 weekly benefit. Premiums $10 and $15 yearly. Write now. North American Accident Ins. Co., Dept. F, Newark, N. J.

Hats off to the woman who can see imperfections in her own children.

Wives are wings to lift men up, or clogs to hold them down.

Jesus Welcomed As King

International Sunday School Lesson for April 29
John 12 : 12-26

One Day of Glad Recognition

By George D. Allison, Ph.D.

DEAR to the Christian world is the story of Christ's one day of triumph, Palm Sunday. The church rejoices because even for one brief day he was hailed as a King.

It was the Sunday before the Passover. A great multitude were approaching Jerusalem on pilgrimage. Many were Galileans, and many of them believers in the Christ. On their part the demonstration was unpremeditated. They suddenly realized that the Messiah was entering the Holy City, and they began to sing snatches of the Messianic Psalms. In a few moments the stream of Passover visitors was transformed into the heralding procession of a conquering King.

A New Sort of Triumph

How different was this processional from the return in victory of Rome's generals! Here was a conquest of human hearts by acts of service, tenderness and care. Here was a Prince of Peace riding in the midst of his friends. Under the spell of that matchless personality rich Simon the Pharisee, outcast Zaccheus and the poorest Samaritan peasant could walk side by side. What a tribute to the character of Jesus that they could see, even for a day, the Anointed of God in the village Carpenter of Nazareth, the wandering Preacher of Galilee, the genuine Democrat who looked impartially on Dives and Lazarus, the Man who had not where to lay his head!

Jesus enjoyed their appreciation, though not for one moment did he overestimate its value. Jesus always prefers the "Amen Hallelujah" of the impulsive to the cold sarcasm of the cynical Pharisee. The great problem today, as then, is to combine warm enthusiasm with reasoned loyalty that will stand the practical tests of life. Too many of our rallies and revivals are as temporary in their effects as the zeal of these well-meaning Jews.

The Fickleness of the Crowd

Joyful acknowledgment was the instinctive reaction of the simple-hearted people of Jerusalem also when Jesus was seen. Yet these same people were easily molded by designing men to their own purposes. It is altogether likely that many who shouted "Hosanna" on Sunday cried out "Crucify him" on Thursday. That happens every week. People are not necessarily hypocrites because they go to church and sing hymns of praise to Christ on Sunday and then deny him during the week by their words and actions at business and in the streets.

We easily fall in with the prevailing note around us. It takes deep, earnest principle to resist. There are thousands of Americans who have been counseling calmness and humaneness for two years. Shall they now clamor for revenge and hatred? We ought still to ask ourselves how Jesus views the situation and what he would counsel us to do.

"Lo, the World Is Gone After Him"

Even the critics of Jesus were alarmed at the demonstration. But they were mistaken; the world had not taken up his real program at all. The world has not gone after him yet, though for two thousand years his "Follow me" has sounded more or less clearly above the jangled discords of human affairs.

Crowning Christ King was no such simple matter as the Galileans imagined. There were selfish interests to be overthrown. There was entrenched wrong in the church as well as in the state. They themselves completely failed to realize what Jesus meant by his efforts. To put him on a throne at Jerusalem was no part of his method at all. Their own hearts were not right.

You can't welcome the King without welcoming the kind of Kingdom that he stands for. They sang "Blessed is the Kingdom that cometh," but they thought it would be like David's. These things understood not even his disciples.

Jesus looks down upon us as we sing and wave our palms and says again, "Why call ye me Lord, Lord, and do not the things which I say?"

The Blindness of the Ruling Class

The most complete failure to accept the Son of God does not lie at the door of the ignorant multitudes. It lies as a heavy indictment upon the ruling class—the educated, the leaders of church and society. All they could see was their prerogatives invaded. All their anxiety was for the existing order, even Roman rule. "The chief priests therefore and the Pharisees gathered a council and said, What do we? for this man doeth many signs. If we let him alone all men will believe in him, and the Romans will come and take away both our place and our nation."

In time of crisis the religious elect do not see! Think of the high authorities of the Church of England finding time in this year of sacrifice and darkness to censure Canon Henson for preaching in a Congregational church! How sadly Jesus must have shaken his head!

The Foregleams of a Deeper Appreciation

Jesus was more profoundly stirred by the report of the coming of Greeks desiring to see him than by all the shouts and palms of the multitude. The crowd wanted a kingdom that cometh with observation, with éclat, much palm-strewing and seats on the right hand and on the left. But these strangers from afar only said with reserve, "Sir, we would see Jesus." *They* had been attracted by reports of his teaching and spirit.

Jesus foresaw a great world-wide inquiry into the principles of his life. God in his own good time would build his Kingdom of consecrated souls. Those who hoped for a kingdom immediate, spectacular, secular, would put him to death. But the good seed would spring up everywhere, not only among Jews but among Gentiles, to the transformation of the earth.

The King's Throne a Cross

Palm Sunday heralded the King, but his throne was to be a cross. Jesus was a young man, apparently with his lifework before him. There seemed to be the beginning of response to his leadership. Yet he must die a shameful death or adopt the old doomed methods of politics and force. "Now is my soul troubled, and what shall I say? Father, save me from this hour! But for this cause came I unto this hour. Father, glorify thy name."

He deliberately put aside the promise of Palm Sunday. Not in the shouting multitudes but in the inquiring Gentiles before the temple he saw the promise of victory. Not in the outward demonstrations but in the heart-hunger of humanity today he has his hope for a redeemed universe.

"We would see Jesus." The real Jesus, not the interpretation of him that is current or popular. We would learn of him. "Lord, what wouldst thou have us to do?"

"If any man serve me, let him follow me; and where I am, there also shall my servant be."

Blackboard Guide

PASSOVER PILGRIMS	Verse 12
APPRECIATION APPLAUSE	Verse 13
LEADERS LAMENTATION	Verse 19
MULTITUDES MISGUIDED	Verse 34 John 18 : 40
SACRIFICIAL SAVIORHOOD	Verse 24

"We are advertised by our loving friends"

Prepare baby's food according to the
Mellin's Food
Method of
Milk Modification

William Henry Horr — Portsmouth, O.

Send today for our instructive book,
"The Care and Feeding of Infants"
also a Free Trial Bottle of Mellin's Food

Mellin's Food Company, Boston, Mass.

You Can Be So Well

Don't you know, ill health or *chronic ailments*, in nine out of every ten cases, are due to improper food, poor circulation, insufficient exercise, incorrect breathing, incorrect poise and restless slumber!

I give exercises that strengthen the impaired organs.

Remove those *unnatural* conditions and your ailments vanish.

This may surprise *you*, but I *am doing it* daily; I have done it for eighty thousand women.

No Drugs or Medicines

You follow my directions in your room.

Are you too thin or too fat?

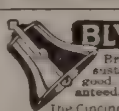
You can weigh exactly what you should.

Medical magazines advertise my work; leading doctors approve it; their wives are my pupils.

Regain Health, Poise and Cheerful Spirits. You can. Tell me your faults in health or figure. I will *help* you. *And I want to, so much.* I will respect your confidence. Write for my Free Booklet No. 21.

Susanna Cocroft
Dept. 18, 624 Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Ladies EASE YOUR FEET!
Send for FREE catalog [illegible] Women's
PILLOW SHOES
for house and street wear. Comfortable and easy fitting as a glove. Good honest shoes at popular prices.
Neat. Longwearing. Noiseless.
[illegible] postpaid $2.48
PILLOW SHOE CO.
Dept. 8. 184 Summer St., Boston, Mass.



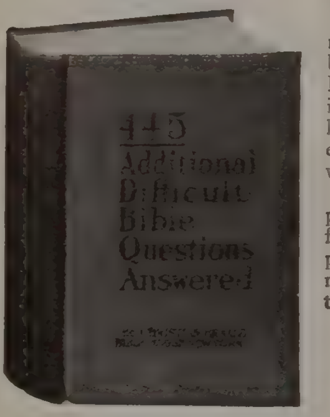
BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS
Bring people to church. Their clear, beautiful, sustained, far-reaching tones are a power for good. Your church should have one. Durability guaranteed. Inexpensive. Art catalog & buying plans free.
The Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co. Dept. B51 Cincinnati, O.

PATENTS That Protect and Pay
Advice and Books FREE.
Rates Reasonable. Highest References. Best Services.
WATSON E. COLEMAN, Patent Lawyer, Washington D. C.

CHRISTIAN HERALD BOOKS

445 ADDITIONAL DIFFICULT BIBLE QUESTIONS ANSWERED

A HELP OVER THE HARD PLACES



WHEN the earlier volume entitled "555 Difficult Bible Questions Answered" was published, it met with such an enthusiastic reception that we have been encouraged to follow it with a second volume. Like its predecessor, it forms a compact repository of information, invaluable to pastors, scholars, students, laymen and the general reader. It illuminates and explains a large number of obscure passages, many of which might be misunderstood by the average reader.

Presenting the work of the ablest and soundest expositors in all the denominations, the new book will be found a help to many inquiring souls over the "hard places" in the Bible, and a comfort and encouragement to all who are earnestly striving to learn the truth as presented in the Word.

We will send a copy of "445 Additional Difficult Bible Questions Answered," postpaid, together with the Christian Herald for one year, for $2.35.

Or, we will send a copy to present subscribers as a reward for sending us one new yearly subscription to the Christian Herald with $2.00.

THE MIRACLE OF ANSWERED PRAYER

By REV. JOHN G. HALLIMOND, D.D.

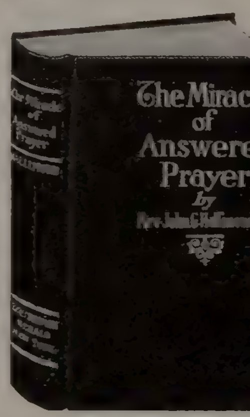
A Book With a Message for Every Soul

THINK of hundreds of authenticated answers to prayer, multiplied in the course of a year to thousands. This is the story told in "The Miracle of Answered Prayer." It is a recital of tremendous and conclusive importance to the Christian world and one which cannot be controverted. It is a book that no one can read without becoming convinced of its truth and of the wonderful goodness of our Heavenly Father toward all who seek Him in the spirit of faith and contrition.

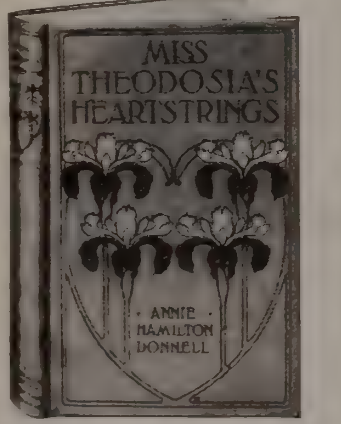
"The Miracle of Answered Prayer" should be in the hands of every Christian in America. The facts it sets forth furnish absolute evidence of the literal fulfillment of the Saviour's promise to his followers: "Whatsoever ye shall ask of the Father in my name He will give it you." "Ask, and it shall be given you. . . ."

We will send a copy of "The Miracle of Answered Prayer," postpaid, together with the Christian Herald for one year, for $2.35.

Or, we will send a copy to present subscribers as a reward for sending us one new yearly subscription to the Christian Herald with $2.00.



THEODOSIA'S HEARTSTRINGS



IN this irresistible novel of happiness, Miss Theodosia Baxter wandered up and down the world for three years in search of something to interest her, only to come home and find it on the upper step of her own front porch. What she found was a very much surprised child who was holding a baby on the small area of her knees. They were two of the Flagg children who lived in the house next door—Evangeline the voluble and little Elly Precious, who possessed six toes. Ere long Miss Theodosia made the acquaintance of Stefena, the eldest of the Flagg children, and little deaf Carruthers. How this quartette of youngsters reached the heart of the staid and travel-worn woman and eventually brought a romance into her own life is set forth in Mrs. Donnell's characteristic style.

We will send a copy of "Miss Theodosia's Heartstrings," postpaid, together with the Christian Herald for one year, for $2.50.

Or, we will send a copy to present subscribers as a reward for sending us one new yearly subscription to the Christian Herald with $2.00.

JUST DAVID

By Eleanor H. Porter, Author of "Pollyanna"

EVERYONE who has read "Pollyanna" should read "Just David." He is as lovable as the heroine of the Glad Book. Mrs. Porter believes that the idea of the possibility of happiness should be held up to people, but she does not attempt to preach about it. She simply lets her characters speak.

"Just David" is not only a story of amazing popular appeal, but in its way a genuine masterpiece as well. Everyone who reads it has the same enthusiasm. David is one of those characters that seem too real to stay inside a book. It is safe to say that every single reader will regard him as a cherished friend. "Just David," bound in cloth, with frontispiece, postpaid, $1.25 net.

We will send a copy of "Just David," postpaid, together with the Christian Herald for one year, for $2.50.

Or, we will send a copy of "Just David," postpaid, to any present subscriber as a reward for sending us one new yearly subscription accompanied by $2.00.

Just David
By Eleanor H. Porter

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York, N. Y.

The Road to Understanding

Continued from page 459

she did not have the money to pay for it.

"An account? What's that? That wouldn't make me have any more money, would it? Father was always talking about accounts—good ones and bad ones. He kept a store, you know. But I never knew what they were, exactly. What is an account? How can I get one?"

"Why, you give your orders as usual, but let the payment go until the end of the month," smiled the grocer. "We'll charge it—note it down, you know—then send the bill to your husband."

"And I won't have to ask him for any money?"

"Not to pay us."

"Oh, that would be just grand," she sighed longingly. "I'd like that. And it's something the way we're buying our furniture, isn't it?—installments?"

"Er—y-yes, only we send a bill for the entire month."

"And he pays it? Oh, I see. That's just grand! And he'd like it all right, wouldn't he?—because of course he'd have to pay some time, anyhow. And this way he wouldn't have to have me bothering him so much all the time asking for money. Oh, thank you. You're very kind. I think I will do that way if you don't mind."

"We shall be glad to have you, Mrs. Denby. So we'll call that settled. And now you can begin right away."

"And can I get those canned peaches and pears and plums, and the grape jelly that I first looked at?"

"Certainly—if you decide you want 'em," mumbled the grocer, throwing the last six words as a sop to his conscience.

"Oh, yes, I want 'em," averred Helen, her eager eyes sweeping the alluringly laden shelves before her. "I wanted them all the time, you know, only I didn't have enough money to pay for them. Now it'll be all right, because Burke'll pay—I mean Mr. Denby," she corrected with a conscious blush, suddenly remembering what her husband had said the night before about her calling him "Burke" to strangers.

Helen found she wanted not only the fruits and jelly, but several other cans of soups, meats, and vegetables. And it was such a comfort, for once, to select what she wanted, and not have to count up the money in her purse! She was radiantly happy when she went home from market that morning (instead of being tired and worried as was usually the case); and the glow on her face lasted all through the day and into the evening—so much so that even Burke must have noticed it, for he told her he did not know when he had seen her looking so pretty. And he gave her an extra kiss or two when he greeted her.

The second month of housekeeping proved to be a great improvement over the first. It was early in that month that Helen learned the joy and comfort of having "an account" at her grocer's. And she soon discovered that not yet had she probed this delight to its depths, for not only the grocer, but the fishman and the butcher were equally kind, and allowed her to open accounts with them. Coincident with this came the discovery that there were such institutions as bakeries and delicatessen shops, which seemed to have been designed especially to meet the needs of just such harassed little martyr housewives as she herself was; for in them one might buy bread and cakes and pies, and even salads and cold meats and fish-balls. One might, indeed, with these delectable organizations at hand, snap one's fingers at all the cookbooks in the world—cookbooks that so miserably failed to cook!

The baker and the little Dutch delicatessen man, too (when they found out who she was), expressed themselves as delighted to open an account; and with the disagreeable necessity eliminated of paying on the spot for what one ordered, and with so great an assortment of ready-to-eat foods to select from, Helen found her meal-getting that second month a much simpler matter.

Then, too, Helen was much happier now that she did not have to ask her husband for money. She accepted what he gave her, and thanked him; but she said nothing about her new method of finance.

"I'm going to keep it secret till the stores send him the bills," said Helen to herself. "Then I'll show him what a lot I've saved from what he has given me."

She only smiled, therefore, enigmatically, when he said one day, as he passed over the money —

"Oh! I quite forgot! You must be getting low. But I'm glad you didn't have to ask me for it, anyhow!"

Helen was meaning to be very economical these days. When she went to market she always saw several things she would have liked, that she did not get, for of course she wanted to make the bills as small as she could. Naturally Burke would wish her to do that. She tried to save, too, a good deal of the money Burke gave her; but that was not always possible, for there were her own personal expenses. True, she did not need many clothes—but she was able to pick up a few bargains in bows and collars (one always needed fresh neckwear, of course); and she found some lovely silk stockings, too, that were very cheap, so she bought several pairs—to save money. And of course there were always car-fares and a soda now and then, or a little candy.

There were the "movies," too. She had fallen into the way of going rather frequently to the Empire with her neighbor on the same floor. It did her good, and got her out of herself. (She had read only recently how every wife should have some recreation; it was a duty she owed herself and her husband—to keep herself youthful and attractive.) She got lonesome and nervous, sitting at home all day; and now that she had systematized her housekeeping so beautifully by buying almost everything all cooked, she had plenty of leisure. Of course she would have preferred to go to the Olympia Theater. They had a stock company there, and real plays. But their cheapest seats were twenty-five cents, while she might go to the Empire for ten. So very bravely she put aside her expensive longings, and chose the better part—economy and the movies. Besides, Mrs. Jones, the neighbor on the same floor, said that, for her part, she liked the movies the best.

No matter where Helen went in the afternoon, she was always very careful to be at home before Burke. She hoped she knew what pertained to being a perfect wife better than to be careless about matters like that! Mrs. Jones was not always so particular in regard to her husband—which only served to give Helen a pleasant, warm little feeling of superiority at the difference.

Perhaps Mrs. Jones detected the superiority, for sometimes she laughed, and said:—

"All right, we'll go if you must; but you'll soon get over it. This lovey-dovey-I'm-right-here-hubby business is all very well for a while, but—you wait!"

"All right, I'm waiting. But—you see!" Helen always laughed back.

Hurrying home from shopping or the theater, therefore, Helen always stopped and got her potato salad and cold meat, or whatever else she needed. And the meal was invariably on the table before Burke's key sounded in the lock.

Helen was, indeed, feeling quite as if she were beginning to realize her vision now. Was she not each night the loving, daintily gowned wife welcoming her husband to a well-ordered, attractive home? There was even quite frequently a bouquet of flowers on the dinner table.

After dinner there was the long evening together. Sometimes they went to walk, after the dishes were done—Burke had learned to dry dishes beautifully. More often they stayed at home and played games, or read. Sometimes they just talked, laying wonderful plans about the fine new house they were going to build. Now that Helen did not have to ask Burke for money there did not seem to be so many occasions when he was fretful and nervous; and they were much happier together.

All things considered, therefore, Helen felt, indeed, before this second month of housekeeping was over, that she had now "got things nicely to running."

To be continued

Progress of the War

Continued from page 454

captures the British considerably strengthened their position in front of St. Quentin. The same day, at the northern end of their line, the British advanced on a line extending from just north of the railroad from Arras to Marquion, and captured, after a stiff fight, the town of Croisilles on the north of the railroad, around which there has been much fighting lately. This position they held against a strong German counter-attack.

In the center of their line other villages were taken, but these captures were in the nature of operations consolidating positions. The next day the British again improved their St. Quentin position by capturing Maissemy, a place a little northeast of Francilly. Five miles to the east of Arras, Henin-sur-Cojeul was also taken after a rather warm fight.

The French portion of the line from St. Quentin south to the Aisne, divides itself topographically into three divisions: First, the front between St. Quentin and La Fere; second, that between La Fere and the Ailette River; and the third that between the Ailette and the Aisne Rivers. The earlier days of the first week of April, there was little fighting in the first division of this French front, but about the middle of the week hard fighting began and continued for three days, and resulted in the French forcing their line a considerable distance to the eastward, this advance resulting in the most important gain strategically the French have so far made in the fighting on the Arras-Craonne line, by the capture of the villages of Grugies, Urvilliers and Moy, particularly of the last named. Grugies is located only a short distance south of St. Quentin, in fact, may be called a suburb of that town; - Urvilliers is a little to the southeast, and Moy is much more to the southeast of Urvilliers, on a short branch of the railroad running from St. Quentin to La Fere, and only a mile and a half to the west of such railroad. This movement, therefore, has no great distance to drive forward to cut communications between these two towns and completely invest the one on the south and the other on the north. On the whole, the present situation between St. Quentin and La Fere looks serious for the Teutons.

There are some observers, General Maurice of the British war office among them, who say that St. Quentin is not part of the so-called "Hindenburg front" on this line, and that its taking by the Allies will not mean the breaking of the German line. Apparently the British war office expects much harder fighting on the British portion of the line a little later, judging from the general tone of General Maurice's statements.

At the end of the week the Germans took an inning and made a considerable gain in the region north of Rheims, in Champagne, capturing 800 French, besides some artillery, in addition to the ground won. The Germans also claim to have inflicted losses in casualties on the French. The French bulletin locates this attack on the front extending from Sapigeul to the Godat Farm, a distance of about one and three-eighths miles, and admits a partial German success. Counter-attacks by the French are proceeding for the recovery of the lost ground as this record closes.

On the Russian front the only important incident took place on the Stochod River, northwest of Lutsk, near the village of Holenin. Here the Teutons made a sudden attack on the Russians on the western bank of the river, practically wiping out two regiments. The Germans pursued them for four or five miles, held all the newly won ground, and took about 900 prisoners.

The Germans report the sinking of an additional 90,000 tons by submarines. This, according to the Germans, brings the sinkings for February and March up to 1,355,000 tons. Lord Beresford made a statement in the House of Lords a few days ago, that the total of British ships sunk for these two months up to March 25 aggregated over 920,000 tons.

The arrivals and departures from British ports remained about the same as the previous weeks. This report only includes British vessels in the war zone around the British Isles.

On Monday Mr. Bonar Law, in the British House of Commons, apparently inspired by the Turkish claims that 3,000 British were killed in the recent battle near Gaza, Palestine, made the statement that the British had won a complete victory and that their killed, in place of numbering 3,000, only numbered 400 or less.

In Mesopotamia the British have made further advances to the north of Bagdad, while the Russians moving south in Persia have occupied Kanikin on the frontier between Persia and Mesopotamia. Russian cavalry detachments are said to be in contact with the British forces south of Kanikin.

SMYTH'S 60 INCUBATOR
ALL STEEL
ON 30 DAYS' FREE TRIAL $3.92
HOLDS FULL 60 EGGS
$3.92 60 EGGS
To quickly popularize SMYTH'S All Steel 60 Egg Incubator, we will sell 5,000 at only $3.92 each. Guaranteed to hatch as large a per cent of strong, healthy chicks as any incubator made, regardless of name, make or price. Made of polished steel; with double walled air chamber, 1917 improved disc regulator, standard thermometer visible through glass damper, best safety metal lamp, **heat distributing drum around outer edges,** water jacketed heat flue and automatic heat regulation insuring even temperature and moisture in every part of egg chamber, and **proper heat to eggs all the time.** Full directions with each incubator. **SEND $1.00** deposit and we will send you this high-grade, latest improved SMYTH'S all steel 60 egg incubator by express, subject to examination. Pay balance $2.92 and express charges to agent after you find the incubator perfectly satisfactory and the greatest incubator bargain in the world, then take it home and **TRY IT 30 DAYS** at our risk and if you do not find it as good a hatcher as you ever saw or heard of, regardless of price or make, or if for any reason you **are** dissatisfied, return at our expense and we will refund your $3.92 and freight charges. If you want incubator sent by **PARCEL POST** send $3.92 and enough money extra to pay the parcel post postage and we'll send on same liberal trial offer as above. Shipping weight 19 lbs. We make very low prices on larger incubators, brooders, and poultry supplies of all kinds in our **big free Incubator Catalog** sent you free upon request. Order incubator or catalog today.
JOHN M. SMYTH MDSE CO. 703-747 Washington Blvd. **CHICAGO**

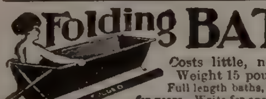
The Ideal Internal Bath

INTERNAL Baths are now acknowledged to be the most efficient aid to perfect health. Removing all waste and preventing Auto-Intoxication. Millions are using them regularly.

This most dependable and durable outfit will be sent on receipt of $5.00. Send money order or request for complete particulars to Dept. 14 D.

Ideal Medical Appliance Co. 1968 Broadway, New York.

INDIVIDUAL COMMUNION SERVICE
Does YOUR Church use this cleanly and sanitary method? Send for catalog and special offer. Outfits on trial.
Thomas Communion Service Co. Box 150 Lima, Ohio



Folding BATH TUB
Costs little, no plumbing, little water. Weight 15 pounds, folds into small roll. Full length baths, far better than tin tubs. Lasts for years. Write for special agents offer and description.
Robinson Bath Cabinet Co., 4662 Factories Bldg., Toledo, O

Buy Your Books of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
No matter what book you want, if it is a *good* book, we can supply it, no matter who publishes it, write
THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, N. Y.

CHURCH **BELLS** SCHOOL
Ask for Catalogue and Special Donation Plan No. 85
THE C. S. BELL CO., Est. 1858, Hillsboro, Ohio

SCRIPTURE TEXT POST CARDS
20 all different 25c. 50 for 50c. Also list of other cards with wholesale rates to CHURCH WORKERS.
Crescent Co. **Rochester, N. Y.**

HIGH-VALUE PATENTS
—the ONLY kind Wanted and BOUGHT by Manufacturers. Send 8c. postage for new book of Extraordinary Interest to Inventors
R. S. & A. B. LACEY. 61 Barrister Building, Washington, D. C.

"ALL ABOUT EGGS." **New Book** about making better hatches and stronger chicks, making hens lay more and regularly; preserving eggs absolutely fresh for higher price market; packing, shipping, marketing, etc. **Free on request.** Lee Complete Poultry Library (5 books) postpaid for 5 cents in stamps. Write today. Geo. H. Lee Co., Box 533, Omaha, Nebraska.

HOME STUDY leading to degrees from old residential college.
DR. C. WALKER, 6935 Stewart Ave., Chicago

PATENTABLE IDEAS WANTED. Manufacturers want Owen Patents. Send for 4 free books; inventions wanted, etc. I help you market your invention without charge. **RICHARD B. OWEN, 53 Owen Building, Washington, D. C.**

Miller
GEARED-TO-THE-ROAD
TIRES
PRODUCE MILEAGE

It will pay you to keep in mind the difference between mere "tire *production* and *productive tires*." You can profit by tire productiveness. You can't cash in on production.

A production tire is but one of a huge quantity. One picked at random from the output of a frenzied day's work. A unit which has helped swell the big output by one.

Do you believe such a product can give you mileage? Can service and satisfaction be put into a tire when all effort is concentrated on the number produced?

WE COULD SPEED UP AND BUILD MORE MILLER TIRES!

They could be thrown into the vulcanizing pits,—the steam jammed on; they could be jerked out again, and their *appearance* wouldn't be marred a bit. But the natural vegetable wax and oil in the fabric *might* be burned out, might be carbonized, leaving a lifeless tire incapable of standing up against punishment.

The Miller plan of building fewer tires makes each one a representative Miller. It explains the satisfaction motorists receive from them.

Here are the instructions given to all Miller tire builders:

"You must build this tire as tho it were the only *one* you have to make. Think of it as tho it was for use on *your car*. Concentrate all your ability, knowledge and skill on this one. If poorly built it may destroy the reputation earned by a hundred perfect ones."

"This tire must be perfect before you build another. If you see a flaw in any material, discard it."

"Don't rush—take your time. Until you finish this one, forget you have others to build. At the same time, do not waste time or material. That increases cost without bettering the product."

Do you wonder that being built under such instructions *MILLER "GEARED-TO-THE-ROAD" TIRES* have established a reputation both for productiveness and uniformity of service? They don't vary. All produce the fundamental thing for which they were built—mileage.

THE MILLER RUBBER CO., AKRON, OHIO, U. S. A.

Geared-to-the-Road Distributors, Dealers and Branches Everywhere.

RHIN-O-HIDE
FIBRE SOLES
FOR MEN'S AND WOMEN'S SHOES

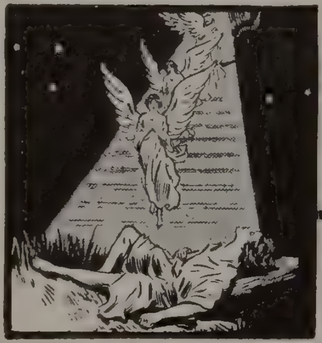
SPECIAL OFFER—Send us thirty cents in stamps for a set of these tough, durable soles—regular price seventy-five. Specify size and state color wanted—white, black or tan. Only one pair sold to an individual. Address Dept. G.

A PLAIN PATH TO THE BIBLE

An Example of How Interestingly You Will Compete in the $5,628 Cash *Second Bible Picture Study*

FIRST

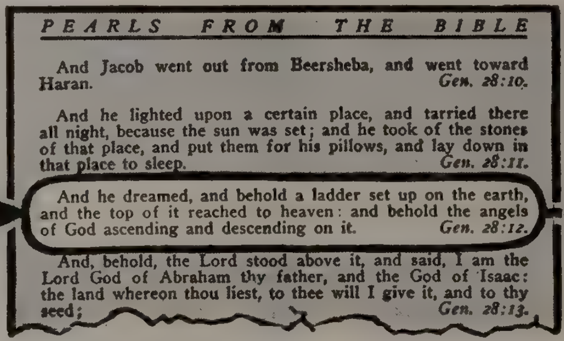
You will study the pictures carefully, noting the scene and action each one seems to portray.



An Example Picture

SECOND

You will open "Pearls from the Bible," and select from among its short list of verses those that fit the pictures best.



PEARLS FROM THE BIBLE

And Jacob went out from Beersheba, and went toward Haran. *Gen. 28:10.*

And he lighted upon a certain place, and tarried there all night, because the sun was set; and he took of the stones of that place, and put them for his pillows, and lay down in that place to sleep. *Gen. 28:11.*

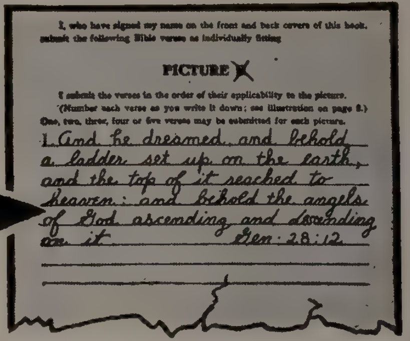
And he dreamed, and behold a ladder set up on the earth, and the top of it reached to heaven: and behold the angels of God ascending and descending on it. *Gen. 28:12.*

And, behold, the Lord stood above it, and said, I am the Lord God of Abraham thy father, and the God of Isaac: the land whereon thou liest, to thee will I give it, and to thy seed; *Gen. 28:13.*

Portion of "Pearls from the Bible"

THIRD

You will write your selected verses in the Answer Book, and send it in as directed.



I, who have signed my name on the front and back covers of this book, submit the following Bible verses as individually fitting

PICTURE X

I submit the verses in the order of their applicability to the picture.

(Number each verse as you write it down; see illustration on page 8.)

One, two, three, four or five verses may be submitted for each picture.

1. And he dreamed, and behold a ladder set up on the earth, and the top of it reached to heaven: and behold the angels of God ascending and descending on it. Gen: 28:12.

Section of Answer Book

IN fitting best verses to the pictures you will become absorbed in this delightful way of increasing your Bible knowledge.

You will be learning, part by part, the beautiful stories of the Bible.

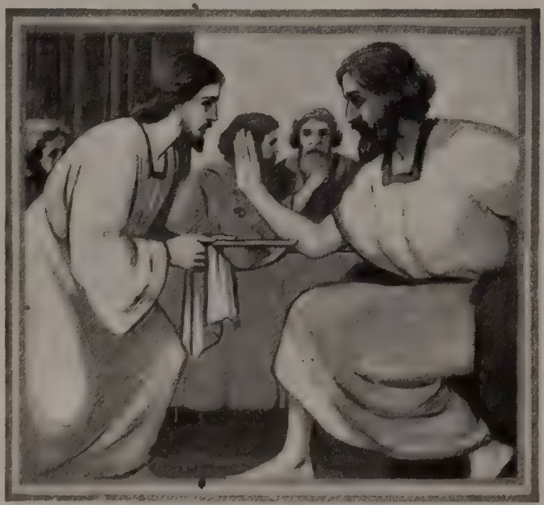
The pictures themselves tell but parts of the stories; when the verses best describing the pictures are found and fitted to them the stories are complete.

Perhaps you are not yet competing in this entrancing verse-choosing competition? You may compete without expense, as explained in the rules, which are sent free of charge. Read every word of this announcement—then act!

In order to give participants a tangible goal toward which to strive, and to provide an extra incentive, the Christian Herald will award $5,628.00 in cash, divided into 1,000 separate sums, to those who submit the lists of verses that BEST fit the pictures.

Any one is eligible to compete; all are upon an equal footing. Common sense in selecting the best verses will gain the rewards. Those who win will do so only through the use of good judgment. The verses from which to choose are but 2,000 in all, and any one can quickly run through them. Selecting the *best* will be the test. The Bible student can have no final advantage over a person who boasts no Bible knowledge. Yet what Bible knowledge the Picture Study will pleasantly impart!

Picture No. 39



How to Start Now

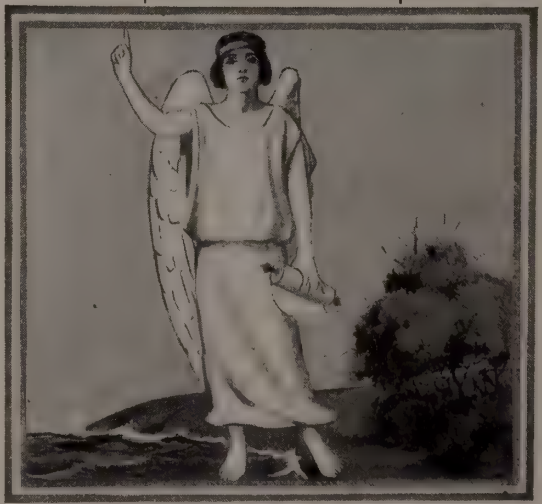
IT is simple to begin the *Second Bible Picture Study* at once, on an equal basis with any one. Secure "Pearls from the Bible," the handy little volume in which are printed the 2,000 verses from which you will choose those for the pictures. With it get the Answer Book, in which you will write down and submit your selected verses. With them we will supply you with all pictures that have appeared in the Christian Herald up to the time your subscription starts. The balance of the pictures you will clip from the Christian Herald week by week.

If you are *not* now a subscriber, use coupon to left.

If you are now a subscriber, and wish to send in a new subscription for some one else, use middle coupon.

If you are now a subscriber, and wish to renew your subscription, use coupon to right.

Picture No. 40



Introductory Offer Order Form

for the use of those not now subscribers

The Christian Herald, Bible House, New York.

I enclose $1.00 and request, in accordance with your special Introductory Offer to NEW subscribers, that you send me the Christian Herald for 20 weeks (which will more than cover the period during which the pictures will be appearing), with the complete Bible Picture Study OUTFIT of "Pearls from the Bible," Answer Book, Rules and all pictures which have appeared, to address below.

Name..

Address..

....

New Six Months' Order Form

for use of present subscribers sending in a new subscription

The Christian Herald, Bible House, New York.

I enclose $1.00, for which send Christian Herald for six months to:

Name..

Address..

....

Send complete Bible Picture Study OUTFIT and Rules to:

Name..

Address..

....

One Year Renewal Order Form

for present subscribers wishing to renew or extend their subscriptions

The Christian Herald, Bible House, New York.

I enclose $2.35, for which renew my subscription to the Christian Herald for a term of one year (adding that period on to the expiration date of my present subscription), and send me at once the complete Bible Picture Study OUTFIT with Rules, etc.

Name..

Address..

....

GREGORY'S HONEST SEEDS

1917 CATALOG—FREE!

The national seed shortage has not affected *our* stock—complete as ever! And our 1917 Catalog is more attractive, more helpful, and bigger than ever before. You need it to make best selections—write us!

SPECIAL QUALITY OFFER 10c

Early Flowering Cosmos, finest mixed, daintiest colors; Giant Branching Asters, select mixture, beautiful shades; Heddewig's Pinks, delicate markings; Candytuft, mixed varieties; Carnation-flowered Peony, double-fringed, mixed. Package of each with our 1917 Catalog, sent postpaid—for 10c! Send today!

J. J. H. GREGORY & SON
219 Elm St., Marblehead, Mass.

Delivered TO YOU FREE

Your choice of **44 styles**, colors and sizes in the famous line of **"RANGER"** bicycles, shown in full color in the big new Free Catalog. We pay all the freight charges from Chicago to your town.

30 Days Free Trial allowed on the bicycle you select, actual riding test in your own town for a full month. Do not buy until you get our *great new trial offer* and low Factory-Direct-To-Rider terms and prices.

TIRES LAMPS, HORNS, pedals, single wheels and repair parts for all makes of bicycles at half usual prices. No one else can offer such values and such terms.

SEND NO MONEY but write today for the big new Catalog. **It's free.**

Rider Agents Wanted

MEAD CYCLE COMPANY Dept. G-71 Chicago

TOOLS for the shop, factory, garage and home. Many high class tools attractively priced in our Odds and Ends pamphlet, which is mailed free on request by

MONTGOMERY & CO., Inc.,
109 Fulton Street, New York City

WANTED AN IDEA! THINK OF SOME SIMPLE THING TO PATENT. Protect your ideas, they may bring you wealth. Write for "Needed Inventions," and "How to Get Your Patent."

RANDOLPH & CO., Dept. 96, Washington, D. C.

Bible House Where Once Was Saloon

"BIBLE HOUSE." The words look unreal to the people in the city of Lynn, Massachusetts, for they gleam out in bold white enamel letters from the door of what was formerly one of the most prominent "corner saloons" of the world-famed shoe city. The transformation is truly unique, for within the very walls where once drunkenness and degradation reigned, the Word of God is preached, and Bibles and other religious books and current religious literature are now sold.

The store, which is on Andrew street, one of the main thoroughfares, was a typical barroom with large plate glass windows and a high bar. When Lynn was forced into the "dry" ranks by the decision of its voters, the brewery interests firmly refused to give up the store to other business ventures, but held it vacant each year, awaiting the return of the city to the "wet forces." Consequently it was a big surprise when a few weeks ago, it was announced that the store had been leased for a Bible House.

The conversion of abandoned churches into moving-picture houses is not unheard of, neither is the use of summer Gospel tents for dancing pavilions unknown; but the development of a saloon into a Bible House is probably without precedent.

Not the least important feature of the place is the noonday Gospel meeting where the tired men and women from the factories, the shops, and offices, gather for 15 or 20 minutes, or longer if convenient, to listen to a short talk by a minister from one of the local churches. An excellent musical program is furnished which pleases the weary ones. In the afternoon, the Bible House extends a cordial invitation to shoppers to stop and rest awhile within its comfortable quarters. An air of refreshing calm hovers over the place, and it has a decided home-like atmosphere.

The Bible House in Lynn merely demonstrates anew the certain benefits that always follow when the Word of God displaces the open saloon. In place of destruction comes inspiration, in place of disorder, comfort, and in place of broken homes, rebuilt hearths and reborn lives.

Young People's Topics for April 29

Missionary Opportunities in Latin America

Christian Endeavor Topic. Isa. 60 : 1-5

LATIN America more than any other unevangelized field is now a land of opportunity. There is an evident readiness everywhere to hear the truth and a hearty welcome both for the preacher and the teacher. There is a need almost as wide as the continent and an imperative necessity for immediate action. The conditions in South America were very fully treated in the Epworth League topic in the Christian Herald of March 14, and by Clayton Sedgewick Cooper in "Latin America's Need" in the same number.

The Need for Training

B. Y. P. U. Topic (Conquest Meeting) II Tim. 2 : 20-26

TRAINING is as necessary for Christian work as for any other human activity. Even under the pressure of great need, European nations are taking a year to make a soldier. Under our American school system, twelve years of training are provided for each citizen before the country is ready to encourage him to enter the field of trade and commerce. And for the learned professions an additional schooling, sometimes reaching to ten years, is required before the individual is held to be fully trained. Similarly, long and arduous training is necessary if we would do worth-while work for the Master. Our spiritual muscles must be exercised until we are certain that they will not fail us in the moment of need. The person who fits himself for a business career must be prepared to begin at the bottom and work up. Even so, the Christian must be ready for any task that circumstances may place before him. There are three great branches of training for Christian work, the reading of the Word, prayer, and service. Nothing is menial which is done for Christ. Our pride needs to be consecrated as much as our will, and we must be ready to do the thing which is present in our hands, trusting in Christ to bring both us and it to perfection, and to turn it to his glory.

Symmetrical vs. Lopsided Development

Epworth League Topic. I Cor 12 : 12-21

SYMMETRY and perfect balance are one. Sometimes Christians who are seriously out of balance are led to believe that they are choice vessels of grace merely because they are peculiar; but as a matter of fact they are only lopsided, and need to be held up with the props of adulation and compliment and deference and constant recognition. The Spirit gives individual Christians different abilities, because many things are needful for the smooth working of the plan of salvation, and each peculiar gift is valuable only in its relation to the others. Paul even emphasized that preaching was of little value without hearers, and that some might be gifted as hearers even as others were gifted in the presentation of the message. All of us can be useful if we are willing to place our talents and our time upon the altar of service to be used unquestioningly as the Spirit may direct. If that is our attitude of mind there is little danger that we will grow spiritually lopsided, and there is every chance that we will grow in grace and in the knowledge of the Lord, developing a truly symmetrical Christian character.

◆

EVANGELIST WALT HOLCOMB and party opened a revival campaign at Clinton, Okla., on February 21.

Evangelist Claude A. Gunder and party are now engaged in a union tabernacle campaign in Whiting, Ind., and will next go to Plymouth, Ind., where the Protestant churches have united for a campaign to last five weeks.

Evangelist William Henry Friday, of Brooklyn, N. Y., has this season closed very successful campaigns at East Stroudsburg, Pa., and other places, and is about to begin a campaign at Warren, Ohio.

A long clean unbroken record

For 107 years the records of the stockholders' meetings of the Hartford Fire Insurance Company of Hartford, Conn., have been kept in the same little book that is now carefully preserved in the safety vaults of the company. This little volume tells the story of the Hartford from 1810 to the present time. It records the growth of a great insurance corporation that at the close of business on December 31, 1916, had paid out in losses $198,044,354.97, and is financially impregnable. Such is the long, clean, unbroken record back of the

INSURANCE *Service* OF THE TWO HARTFORDS

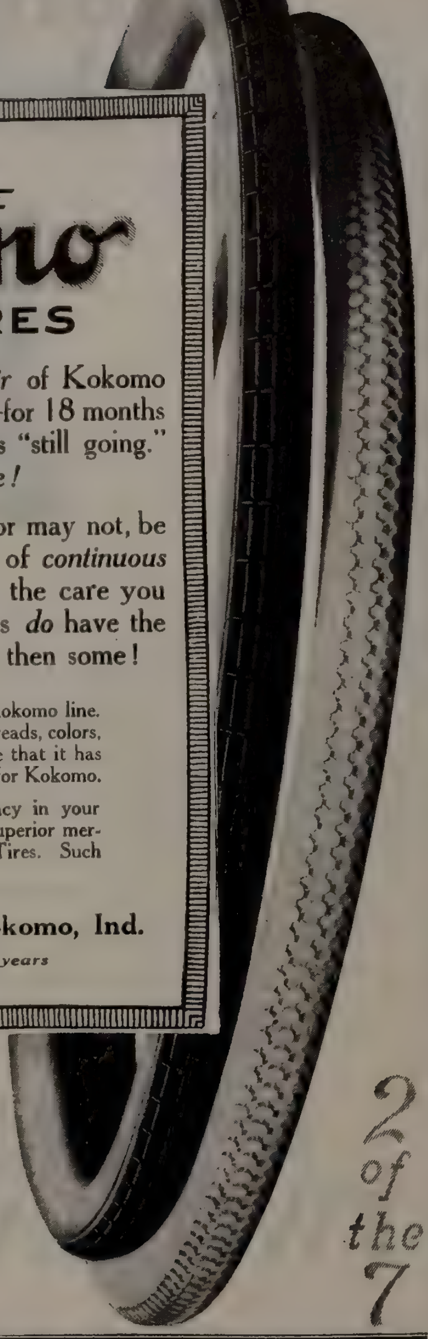
The Hartford Fire Insurance Company and the Hartford Accident and Indemnity Company write practically every form of insurance except life insurance. For over a century Hartford losses have been fairly met and promptly paid. The Hartford was founded by empire builders—men of the same character and affiliations as the founders of the United States. The Hartford has grown great, as the country has grown great, by steadfast adherence to the traditional integrity of its founders. Are you fully insured? Look over the list below and check the forms of insurance which interest you. Ask your agent or broker to get you a Hartford policy, or write to us and we will tell you the name and address of an agent who can give you rates and particulars.

The Hartford Fire Insurance Co.
The Hartford Accident and Indemnity Co.

Hartford Fire Insurance Company, (Service Department C-4), 125 Trumbull Street, Hartford, Conn.

Gentlemen. Please send information on the kind of insurance checked and name of Hartford agent to the name and address written on margin of this coupon.

☐ Fire
☐ Rent
☐ Use and Occupancy
☐ Sprinkler Leakage
☐ Explosion
☐ Tornado
☐ Hail
☐ Automobile
☐ Motor Cycle
☐ Tractor
☐ Merchandise in Transit
☐ Mail Package
☐ Registered Mail
☐ Samples and Baggage
☐ Art Exhibitors
☐ Marine Insurance
☐ Accident and Health
☐ Burglary and Theft
☐ Plate Glass
☐ Workmen's Compensation
☐ Employers' Liability
☐ Elevator Liability
☐ Teams Liability
☐ Doctors' Liability
☐ Druggists' Liability
☐ Public Liability
☐ Landlords' Liability
☐ Fidelity and Surety Bonds
☐ Golfers'
☐ Live Stock
☐ Race and Show Horse
☐ Dairy Herds



LONG-LIFE
Kokomo
BICYCLE TIRES

A 220-pound man rode *one pair* of Kokomo Bicycle Tires *day after day*—for 18 months—and *then* reported that he was "still going." *A year and a half of solid service!*

Your pair of Kokomo Tires may, or may not, be "still going" after a year and a half of *continuous* service. It depends somewhat on the care you give them. But all Kokomo Tires *do* have the habit of lasting *long enough*—and then some!

There are seven different tires in the Kokomo line. They offer you a wide range of choice in treads, colors, and prices. When buying a bicycle, see that it has Kokomo Tires. When buying *tires*, ask for Kokomo.

The dealer who has the Kokomo Agency in your community is a dealer who believes in superior merchandise. That is why he sells Kokomo Tires. Such a dealer is well worth finding.

KOKOMO RUBBER CO., Kokomo, Ind.

A leader for more than twenty years

CHOOSE:

EVERLASTER	each, $5.00
KOKOMO KORD	each, $5.00
No. 13 SPECIAL	each, $4.25
STICK TIGHT	each, $3.75
DEFENDER	each, $3.25
OXFORD	each, $2.50
PIONEER	each, $2.25

2 of the 7

A High School Course In Three Years

Learn in your own home. Here is a thorough, complete, and simplified high school course that you can finish in three years. *Meets all college entrance requirements.* Prepared by leading members of the faculties of universities and academies.

Write for booklet. Send your name and address for our booklet and full particulars. No obligations. Write today—now.

American School of Correspondence, Dept P2494 Chicago, U. S. A.

7 DAYS

In your own home during the evenings of just one week you can learn the famous LICHTENTAG PARAGON SHORTHAND

THEN PRACTICE BRINGS THE SPEED

Used in Government service; also in Court reporting. Adopted by cities for High Schools. Wonderfully easy to READ. Speed capacity practically unlimited. Positive proof before you enroll.

Send for it TODAY

Paragon Institute, 357 Coliseum Pl., New Orleans, La.

Crooked Spines Made Straight

If you are suffering from any form of spinal trouble you can be relieved—and **probably wholly overcome** your affliction—right in your own home without pain or discomfort. A wonderful anatomical appliance has been invented by a man who cured himself of Spinal Curvature. Its results are marvelous. It is nature's own method. Eminent physicians are endorsing it. The Philo Burt Method relieves the pressure at the affected parts of the spine, the whole spine is invigorated and strengthened, all soreness is taken out of the back, the cartilage between the vertibræ is made to expand, the contracted muscles are relaxed, and the spine is straightened. There is bright hope for you, no matter how long you have suffered. We have strong testimonials from every State in the Union. Each appliance is made to order from individual measurements and fits perfectly. There is positively no inconvenience in wearing. **We guarantee satisfaction and let you use it 30 days.** Write today for our new book. It gives full information and testimonials.

PHILO BURT MFG. CO., P207 Odd Fellows' Bldg., JAMESTOWN, N. Y.

THE RED PLUG PREVENTS SLIPPING
SPRING-STEP RED PLUG CUSHION HEEL

SPRING-STEP RUBBER HEELS

The heel that provides protection, comfort and long wear, but has no holes to track mud and dirt—Ask for the heel with the Red Plug.

Obtainable in all sizes—black, white or tan. 50c. attached—all Dealers.

2 Packs Playing Cards Tally-ho quality, sent for 30c (elsewhere Spring Step, 105 Federal Street, Bos

Christian Herald Prayer League

ALL *Christians are urged to unite with the members of the Prayer League in daily prayer at the noon hour. Also any one is at liberty to send a request for prayer or an acknowledgment of answered prayer, thereby becoming enrolled as a member of the Prayer League.*

"HEAR the right, O Lord, attend unto my cry, give ear unto my prayer, that goeth not out of feigned lips. Let my sentence come forth from thy presence; let thine eyes behold the things that are equal."

This prayer of David might well be the prayer of America today. We *can* pray to God that he will hear the right, and that the answer to our prayers may come forth from his presence. In every nation there are those who love God sincerely and pray with open minds for justice and right. May it not be that those in every nation who are able to love God enough to love their neighbor as themselves, and to include among their neighbors even those in arms against them—may it not be that these will be the force which will finally bring the consciences of nations to that state which will make peace possible? The Prayer League cannot pray more worthily than that the power of this nation in arms may ever remain a power for the right and for justice, and that the world conflict may reach its final triumph in a Christian peace.

Prayers are asked for revivals of religion at:

Pe Ell, Wash.; Oil City, Pa.; Westplains, Mo.; Greensboro, Vt.; Hammond, Ind.; Columbus, Mont.; Scituate, R. I.; Jerseyville, Ill.; Malvern, Ark. (that many may be saved during revival here); Spencer, W. Va. ("that many may be saved during revival here"); Mount Carroll, Ill. (that many may be saved during revival); York, Neb. (that many souls may be saved during revival); Utica, Pa. (at the Reynolds Church); Norfolk, Va. ("pray for the success of Billy Sunday's campaign in New York"); Keefeton, Okla. ("pray for the unsaved in the service of our country").

Mrs. R. R. Greensboro, Vt., and Mrs. C. A. K., Kansas City, Mo., each asks prayer ("that a pastor may be sent to our church").

Mrs. L. M. K. asks prayer that husband's mind may be restored; five friends, that minds may be strengthened; six friends ask prayer for mental restoration or strengthening for friends or relatives.

Mrs. L. D. Y. asks prayer that cataracts on eyes may be removed; three friends, that their mothers' sight may be restored; Mrs. W. A. R., that a missionary's sight may be restored; twelve friends ask prayer for restoration or strengthening of sight for themselves, relatives or friends.

Fifty-one friends ask prayer for a deeper work of grace, assurance of sins forgiven, or express in other ways their desire for personal spiritual blessing.

Five parents ask prayer that their sons may be cured of the liquor habit; a Troubled Sister, that husband may be cured of the habit; seven, that other friends or relatives may be delivered from this habit.

Sixteen parents ask prayer for the conversion of sons; nine wives, their husbands, including Mrs. E. W. P., that husband may be saved and become reconciled to her; forty-six, for other relatives or friends.

Eleven readers ask prayer for special blessing for others.

Seventy-four ask prayer for the healing of friends and relatives, including A. B., that a child's speech may be restored; another, Mrs. O. S., that a friend may be healed of cancer without the use of a knife; another, Mrs. S., that son may be healed without an operation; another, A. L. C., that a sister may pass safely through an operation; six friends, ask prayer for the restoration of hearing for themselves or others; fifty-seven friends for healing for themselves.

Twenty-seven friends ask prayer for help or guidance in financial matters.

Twenty-six friends ask prayer for the granting of varied desires and needs, including Mrs. A. M. S., that all warring nations may have peace

Acknowledgments of answered prayer have been received from the following:

Mrs. J. H. D., Minneapolis, Minn.; Mrs. M. G. W., Alton, Ind.; Mrs. F. H. B., Lebanon, Mo.; C. B. M., Hensel, Pa.; Mrs. G. W. S., Sandusky, Ohio; Mrs. A. M. S., Wolcott, N. Y.; A Believer, Shushan, N. Y.; R. L. S., Grove City, Pa.; A Subscriber, St. Louis, Mo.; Mrs. W. M., Rutledge, Tenn.; H. A., York, Neb.; A Reader, Wadena, Minn.; A Friend, Lynchburg, Va.; N. M. O., Mount Sterling, Ky.; G. M. G., Highland Park, Ill.

A Ditch in a Jiffy

A few pounds of Red Cross—a blast—and the ditch is made,—quicker than you could say "Jack Robinson"—far quicker than men could dig it—many times cheaper too.

DU PONT

RED CROSS FARM POWDER

is the modern farmer's magic power. It lightens labor and lessens time. Thousands of farmers the country over have found it a short cut to easier work, bigger results and greater profits.

Get Posted Now

Write at once for our big book telling the new and approved methods of ditching, draining, stumping, subsoiling, tree planting and road building with Red Cross Farm Powder. It is a revelation of up to date farming methods. You ought to have it. Send now for free

Hand book of Explosives No. 614

E. I. DU PONT DE NEMOURS & CO.

Wilmington - Delaware

SAVE HALF Your Paint Bills

BY USING **Ingersoll Paint.**
PROVED BEST by 75 years' use. It will please you. The ONLY PAINT endorsed by the "GRANGE" for 43 years.

Made in all colors—for all purposes.

Get my FREE DELIVERY offer.

From Factory Direct to You at Wholesale Prices.

INGERSOLL PAINT BOOK—FREE

Tells all about Paint and Painting for Durability. Valuable information FREE TO YOU with Sample Cards. Write me. DO IT NOW. I WILL SAVE YOU MONEY.

Oldest Ready Mixed Paint House in America—Estab. 1842.

O. W. Ingersoll, 253, Plymouth St., Brooklyn, N.Y.

AIR TIGHT CONTAINER
CHEMICAL RETORT
CHEMICALS
AIR VENTILATION

Comfort Indoor Closet

Odorless, Sanitary, Germ-proof. Can be placed anywhere in home. A guarantee of healthy, sanitary conditions.

SWAT FLY BREEDING PRIVY

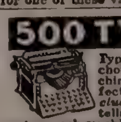
Have city conveniences. Germ-life killed instantly by chemicals. Emptied once a month. Need no other attention. Boards of Health endorse. Write for literature.

Agents wanted—exclusive territory.

COMFORT CHEMICAL CLOSET CO.
5444 Factories Bldg., TOLEDO, OHIO

Tells why chicks die

E. J. Reefer, the poultry expert, 642 Reefer Bldg., Kansas City, Mo., is giving away free a valuable book entitled, "White Diarrhoea and How to Cure it." This book contains scientific facts on white diarrhoea and tells how to prepare a simple home solution that cures this terrible disease over night and actually raises 98 per cent of every hatch. All poultry raisers should certainly write Mr. Reefer for one of these valuable FREE books.



500 TYPEWRITERS AT $10 TO $15

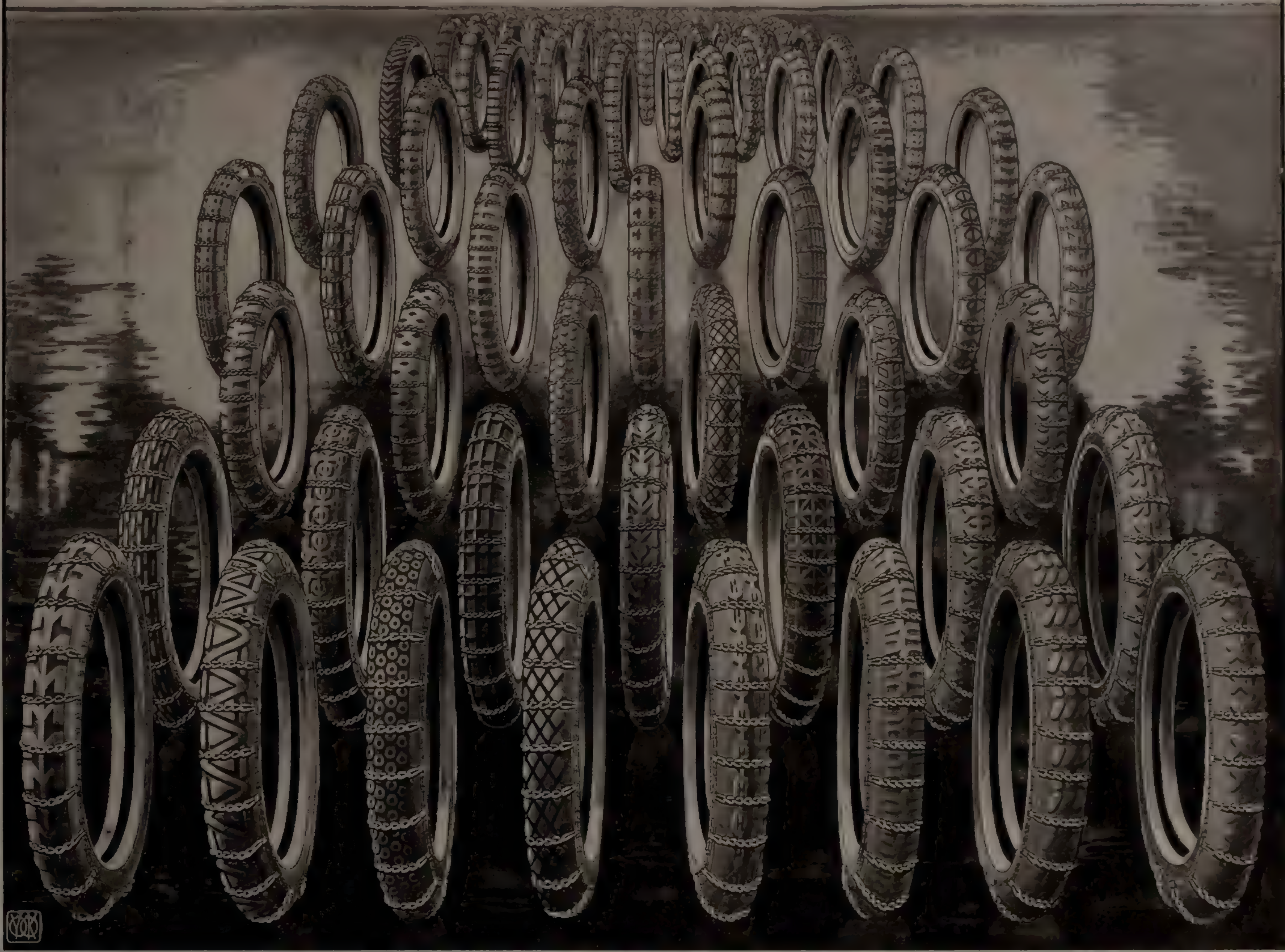
Typewriter prices smashed! Your choice of any factory rebuilt machine at a bargain. Every one perfect—guaranteed for 8 yrs.—*including repairs.* My free circular tells how to save 40 per cent—60 per cent on each machine. *Write for it!* C. E. GAERTE, President.
DEARBORN TYPEWRITER COMPANY, Dept. G 74 Chicago, Ill.

ORNAMENTAL FENCE

40 designs all steel. Handsome, costs less than wood, more durable. We can save you money. Write for free catalog and special prices.

KOKOMO FENCE MACH. CO.
499 North Street, Kokomo, Ind.

Weed *Anti-Skid* Chains
Make All Tires Behave



THE ABOVE ADVERTISEMENT WAS SUGGESTED BY A CAR-OWNER who has the best interests of motoring at heart. Experience taught him that tire chains are the only mechanical device yet invented that is absolutely dependable to make slippery roads safe.

We want more suggestions for the chain campaign to insure motoring safety for everyone. The campaign which is of immediate, personal concern to every man who wants to protect himself, his wife, his children—from the driver, always ready to take the gambler's chance. We want *your* ideas.

Help Us Insure Motoring Safety for Everyone

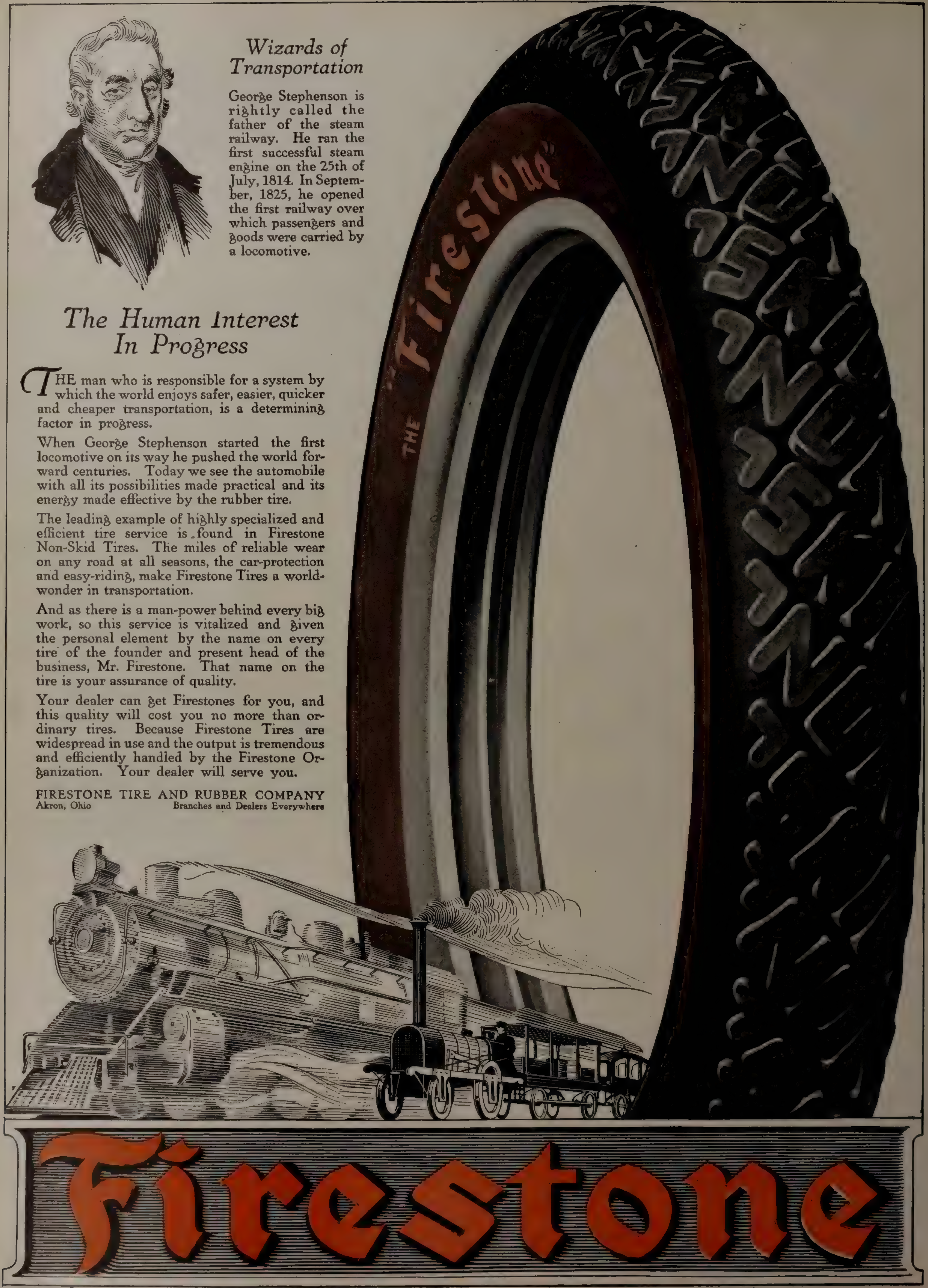
AMERICAN CHAIN COMPANY, Incorporated

BRIDGEPORT, CONNECTICUT

In Canada: Dominion Chain Company, Ltd., Niagara Falls, Ontario.

Largest Chain Manufacturers in the World

THE COMPLETE CHAIN LINE—ALL TYPES, ALL SIZES, ALL FINISHES—FROM PLUMBERS' SAFETY CHAIN TO SHIPS' ANCHOR CHAIN



Wizards of Transportation

George Stephenson is rightly called the father of the steam railway. He ran the first successful steam engine on the 25th of July, 1814. In September, 1825, he opened the first railway over which passengers and goods were carried by a locomotive.

The Human Interest In Progress

THE man who is responsible for a system by which the world enjoys safer, easier, quicker and cheaper transportation, is a determining factor in progress.

When George Stephenson started the first locomotive on its way he pushed the world forward centuries. Today we see the automobile with all its possibilities made practical and its energy made effective by the rubber tire.

The leading example of highly specialized and efficient tire service is found in Firestone Non-Skid Tires. The miles of reliable wear on any road at all seasons, the car-protection and easy-riding, make Firestone Tires a world-wonder in transportation.

And as there is a man-power behind every big work, so this service is vitalized and given the personal element by the name on every tire of the founder and present head of the business, Mr. Firestone. That name on the tire is your assurance of quality.

Your dealer can get Firestones for you, and this quality will cost you no more than ordinary tires. Because Firestone Tires are widespread in use and the output is tremendous and efficiently handled by the Firestone Organization. Your dealer will serve you.

FIRESTONE TIRE AND RUBBER COMPANY
Akron, Ohio Branches and Dealers Everywhere

Firestone

Christian Herald

COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

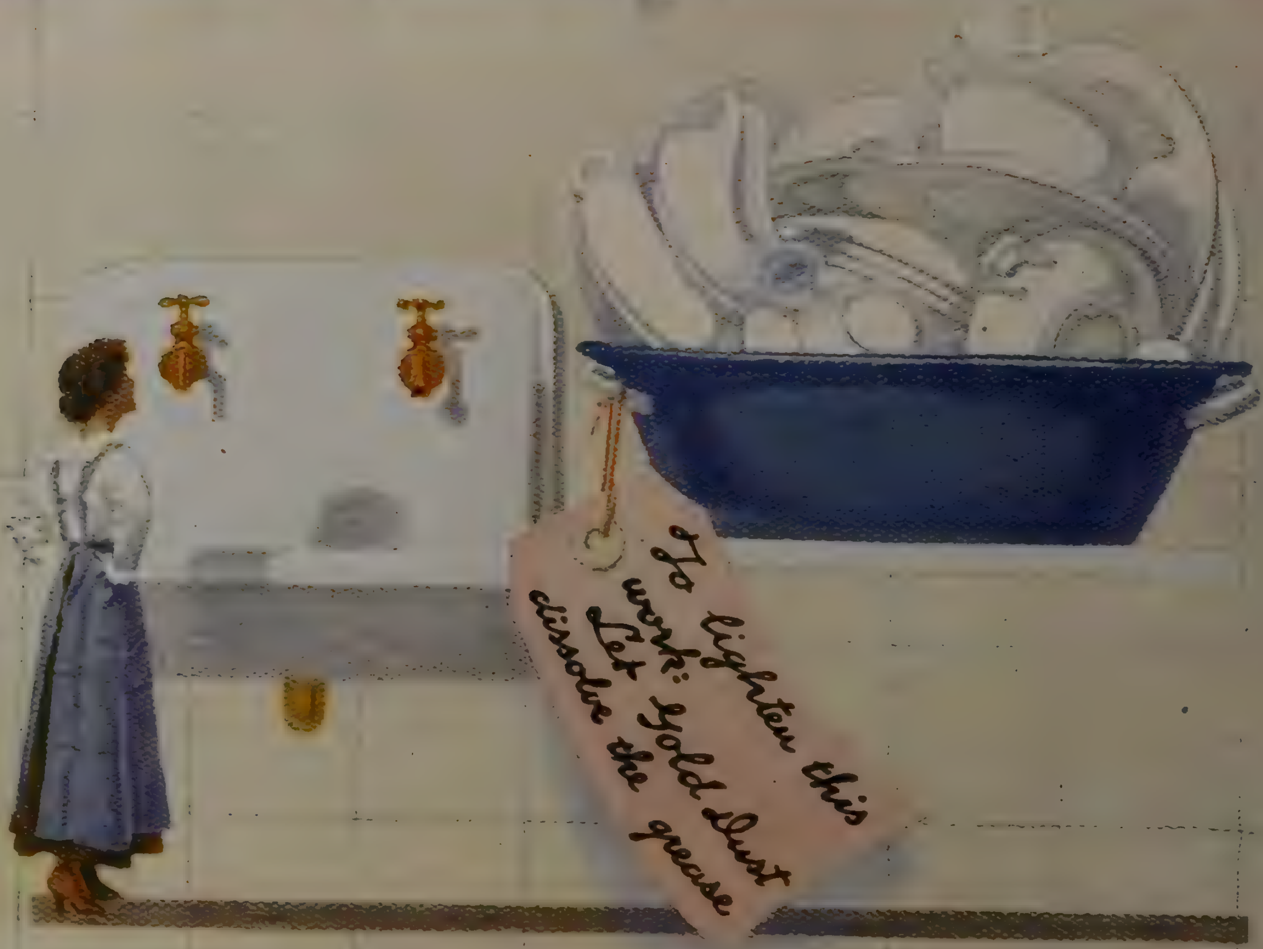
SUBSCRIPTION, $2.00 PER ANNUM
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

NEW YORK, APRIL 25, 1917

VOL. 40 NO. 17. PRICE 5 CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

Photograph by Clarence A. Purchase

Dancing sunbeams touch the blossoms, birds among the branches sing,
As the sheep go out to pasture through the softly dawning spring.


To lighten this work: Let Gold Dust dissolve the grease

Just think!

You spend about 45 days a year at it!

A woman who has to wash the family dishes tells us she figures that nearly 20 minutes for each meal means 45 eight-hour days a year on just this one part of woman's work.

That is a great deal of time for a woman to spend in so *uncreative* a work as dishwashing.

Most women know that *grease* makes the work in dishwashing. And millions of women have found that the grease comes off very quickly when Gold Dust is used—*a tablespoonful to the dishpan of water.*

By all means use Gold Dust in your dishwater. See how much it helps.

5c and larger packages. For sale everywhere.

GOLD DUST

The Busy Cleaner

Gold Dust is a saponaceous powder with unusual cleansing properties. As Gold Dust contains no gritty substance, it dissolves thoroughly in either hot or cold water.

GOLD DUST GOLD DUST

THE N.K. FAIRBANK COMPANY
Makers

"Let the GOLD DUST TWINS do your work"

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
AN ILLUSTRATED NEWS WEEKLY FOR THE HOME

Th se people leaving the tabernacle have just heard Billy Sunday in the first meeting of the New York campaign

© American Press Ass'n

Billy Sunday Gets Under Way

“GOD has the power, you have the message; it is up to New York.” Thus read one of a number of telegrams Billy Sunday received from cities in which he had worked, which was read at the opening of the first meeting of the Sunday campaign. The great audience of ministers and church-members and well-wishers and a few spectators, by their applause, gave evidence of the accepted challenge.

Billy Sunday is not exactly a stranger to New York, having appeared several times for single addresses since he became an evangelist, and having appeared frequently during his baseball days at the old polo grounds. Neither are New Yorkers entire strangers to the mannerisms of speech and action of Mr. Sunday. Newspaper reports of the Philadelphia, Baltimore and Boston campaigns, accompanied as they had been by sketches and photographs, had prepared New York for the form in which Mr. Sunday presented his message. But expectation is never the same as realization, and it was evident that the tabernacle crowds of the first Sunday were being agreeably surprised, and were getting, to use commercial terms, according to Mr. Sunday's style, more than their money's worth.

Those who came to “see a circus” and to watch Mr. Sunday “do stunts” found him as active as they had anticipated. Those who had come to hear the Gospel preached in a little different way heard a message that warmed their hearts and sent them out from the tabernacle determined to be a little bit more efficient soldiers of the King. And those who just came went away determined to come again.

THE tabernacle is a tremendously big place. Its bigness is demonstrated at every service by Mr. Rodeheaver's favorite practice of asking parts of the congregation to sing portions of songs. He will ask the choir to sing the first phrase of the chorus, and the last ten rows of the tabernacle to sing the next phrase. But while the ten rows are waiting for the sound of the choir's last note to reach them, and the choir are waiting for the sound of the first note of the congregation to come back, there is a perceptible interval of silence.

Each service begins with songs by the great chorus, but before a song is sung Mr. Rodeheaver or some minister upon whom he calls offers prayer that the service of music may be blessed in the hearts of men and women, that God may use the song as well as the sermon for the regeneration of souls. There is no formality in the services. Mr. Rodeheaver, or “Rody” as he is familiarly called, chooses first an old hymn, then a tune that starts every unregenerated foot into rhythmic motion. He plays audience and choir against each other in antiphonal singing. He gets them warmed up and enthusiastic and ready, then he steps aside and Mr. Sunday takes the reins, makes his announcements and calls for the collection, always explaining that the collection is taken to pay the debts of the New York association and that when the necessary expenses have been covered the collections will cease. He does not say, “The ushers will now wait upon you for your offering,” but he says, “Go to it, boys, get all they've got,” and the audience reaches for its pocket in a frantic effort, not to protect the contents, but to find a really worthy offering for the great cause in which New York is engaged.

ON Monday, April 9, Mr. Sunday met the ministers of the cooperating churches at the Marble Collegiate Church and introduced them to the members of his party. He and his helpers told the ministers that they had come to New York in answer to their call, and that they had come to lead; that they had come to remedy an undesirable condition in the religious life of the city, and that they intended to go to work in their own way, working like any other consulting specialist, according to their own approved and tested methods. Mr. Sunday said: “On some things you may disagree with me, just as I will disagree with you on some of your methods; but I'll have grace enough to keep quiet, and I hope you will do the same. You can't win in religion without hard work. You can't grow a crop lying in the field under the shade of a tree, sipping lemonade through a straw and saying, ‘Oh, ain't it hot?’ All the suggestions we have to offer about the conduct of an evangelistic campaign have been forged on the anvil of experience, and that beats your theory a block.”

On Tuesday Mr. Sunday preached two sermons from the same text, Habakkuk 3 : 2, the two sermons being a progressive demonstration of the necessity of revivals to religious and national life. As is usual in every campaign, he was inclined to give the first week or ten days to the inspiration of church members and the preparation of the community for the drive against unrepentant sin, for which the campaign was inaugurated. No calls for trail-hitters were made in the first week.

Mr. Sunday might be described as an amimated epigram. His sermons are epigrammatical in the extreme. He fires truths at his hearers in sharp volleys of high explosive statement. In his first address on Sunday afternoon, Mr. Sunday took occasion to renew his frequently expressed declaration of war on the liquor traffic, which he termed the “damnable, hellish, vile, corrupt, iniquitous liquor business.” He said: “My life has been threatened from one end of the city to the other. This God-forsaken whisky gang is the worst this side of hell. They offered money to the editor of one of the biggest papers in New York to print their dirty lies about me. He is a church member, too. Then they went to Dr. Haldeman of the First Baptist Church and offered him a sum that would make him rich if he would ‘knock’ these meetings. They want to get every preacher and priest to ‘knock’ me. They have raised, I understand, $500,000 to ‘get’ me. I say to them ‘Come on, you God-forsaken, weasel-eyed, white-livered, black-hearted gang of thugs; come on. I defy you.’ I have put them out of $200,000,000 worth of business. I ask no quarter from the dirty bunch, and I give them none—absolutely none.”

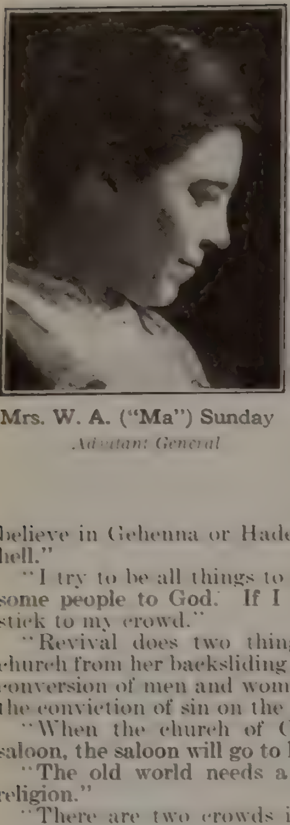
HERE are just a few of the direct hits of the Sunday artillery:

“You can't go to heaven because you live in New York.”

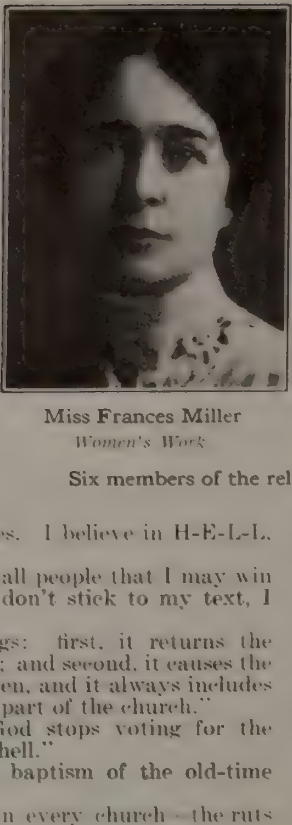
“The society woman decked in diamonds until she scintillates like the milky way has her troubles just as much as the woman who manicures her finger-nails on the washboard. All are groping after God. I bring you nothing new. I am an old-fashioned preacher of the old-time religion. If you don't want the Gospel of Jesus Christ, take a tip from me and don't poke your head in around here.”

“I want to say to New York right on the kick-off, I believe the Bible is the Word of God from cover to cover.”

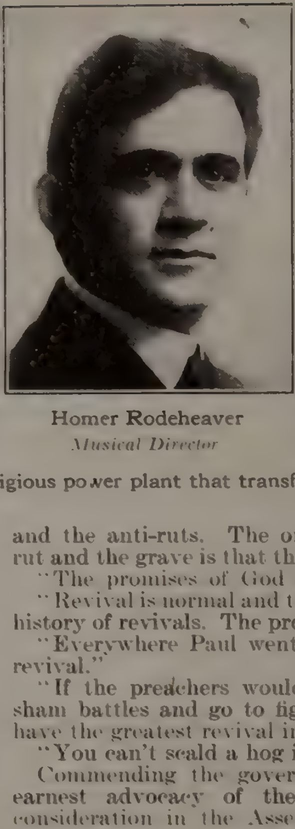
“Hell is seldom preached nowadays, and that's the reason there is so much hell on earth. I don't



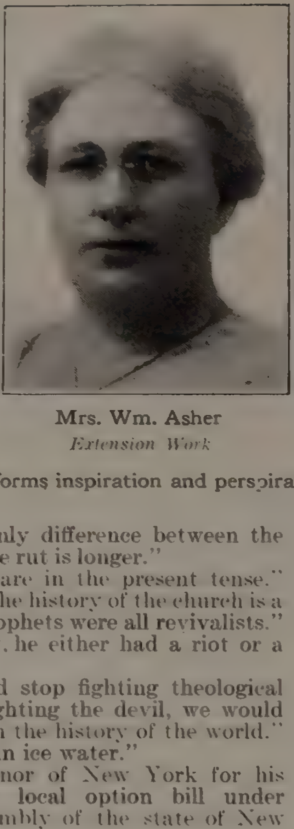
Mrs. W. A. ("Ma") Sunday
Adjutant General



Miss Frances Miller
Women's Work

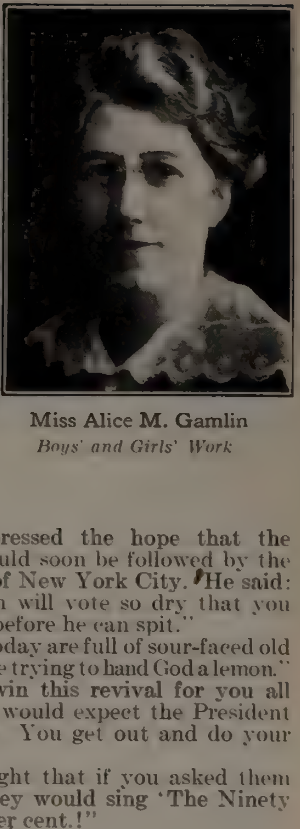


Homer Rodeheaver
Musical Director



Mrs. Wm. Asher
Extension Work

Miss Grace Saxe
Director Bible Study



Miss Alice M. Gamlin
Boys' and Girls' Work

Six members of the religious power plant that transforms inspiration and perspiration into vital religion

believe in Gehenna or Hades. I believe in H-E-L-L, hell."

"I try to be all things to all people that I may win some people to God. If I don't stick to my text, I stick to my crowd."

"Revival does two things: first, it returns the church from her backsliding; and second, it causes the conversion of men and women, and it always includes the conviction of sin on the part of the church."

"When the church of God stops voting for the saloon, the saloon will go to hell."

"The old world needs a baptism of the old-time religion."

"There are two crowds in every church—the ruts and the anti-ruts. The only difference between the rut and the grave is that the rut is longer."

"The promises of God are in the present tense."

"Revival is normal and the history of the church is a history of revivals. The prophets were all revivalists."

"Everywhere Paul went, he either had a riot or a revival."

"If the preachers would stop fighting theological sham battles and go to fighting the devil, we would have the greatest revival in the history of the world."

"You can't scald a hog in ice water."

Commending the governor of New York for his earnest advocacy of the local option bill under consideration in the Assembly of the state of New York, Billy Sunday expressed the hope that the coming of local option would soon be followed by the driving of the saloon out of New York City. He said:

"I hope old Manhattan will vote so dry that you will have to prime a man before he can spit."

"Some of the churches today are full of sour-faced old religious crabapples who are trying to hand God a lemon."

"Don't expect me to win this revival for you all alone any more than you would expect the President to win this war all alone. You get out and do your part; he'll do his."

"Some people are so tight that if you asked them to sing 'Old Hundred' they would sing 'The Ninety and Nine,' and save one per cent.!"

Billy Sunday's Call to Youth

A Sermon Preached in the Big New York Tabernacle*

Copyright, William A. Sunday

AT the time of President McKinley's funeral procession, this country for five minutes stopped all work. The railroads, every factory, the machinery of this land stood still; the banker stopped counting his money; the merchant quit measuring the commodities and left them unmeasured; the farmer stopped his plow in the furrow; every student closed his book for five minutes, and with uncovered heads we all attempted to pay a mark of respect and tribute to the man who had tried to make this a better nation.

Seventy-five million people in the United States, each giving five minutes, would make over 700 years of service rendered McKinley. I am glad we did it. I am glad there is a Fourth of July, when we uncoil our enthusiasm and testify to the world that we realize at what cost we laid the foundation of the greatest nation God's eyes ever rested upon.

I am glad there is an Easter to recall Him that burst through the bonds of death; I am glad we have Christmas to recall Him that was born amidst the malodorous beasts in the manger to save us, if we are men and women enough to accept Him.

I am glad there is a Labor Day to pay tribute to the man with the dinner bucket and calloused hand. I am glad we have a Thanksgiving Day, when we all journey back home, and eat turkey and cranberry sauce and mince pie. As a nation, we can raise enough to feed the world.

You are big or little, not according to avoirdupois, but according to where you are. How many opportunities to develop yourselves physically and morally and to make good you pass up because you are too lazy to do anything except make yourself fit to be one of the crowd? Now, young folks, I want to tell you something in the hope that I can induce you to write your lives in italics.

I hold that the boy who goes to school is bigger than the young lobster that loafs in the streets, smokes cigarettes, goes into the back door of grog shops and tries to drink the whole bunch under the table. It is bigger to pray than it is to blaspheme; it is bigger to pray than it is to be that little scoundrel that walks the streets sneering at religion. It is bigger to sit in a church than to line up with the bunch at some bar.

We have the greatest nation in the universe and the greatest opportunities to become something in all the world, and if you can't become something, you are a mutt, a molly-coddle, excess baggage and nothing but a mere cipher.

This element in us; this hope for something better is nature clearing the ground. That is why the young man goes West. He is tired of being a molehill and wants to be a mountain. Not to grow up, not to get bigger is to bring on yourself the contempt of those who do grow. A midget in body can be turned into financial account in a dime museum.

A midget in mind and a midget in character is like a carbuncle. Peel off your coat, sell it and buy a sword and go out in the world's strife and drive the sword to the hilt in the putrified and foul-smelling evils of the world.

There are not enough men in the world willing to take off their coats and fight for Christ. But I'll fight for Him, and I'll fight hell in New York if I have to do it alone. But I know I've got you back of me.

They say of a man, he is dead. Is he? What complaint caused his death? No complaint, they say of him. Everybody is satisfied. Some people leave the world, and all that's left is their epitaph on the tombstone.

Some fellow says he will never get married, but when he meets the right girl, when some girl crosses his path; some girl with eyes like a raven, hair like the midnight, teeth like pearls behind lips of coral; he will fall dead in love with her, and if some young fellow don't cut him out, in six months he will be looking for a flat, and in less than a year he will be tacking down carpets and hanging pictures. When desire comes, men will build a tunnel through any mountain that impedes progress in this world.

You ask a tack in a keg of nails how he feels. He would say, I am not going to continue to be a tack; I am going to become as big as the biggest spike in the keg. How can I become it?

By going with people bigger than yourself. Go to college, read good books. Grow and develop and become something in this old world. When a boy drinks, swears, blasphemes, sneers at religion, it is simply because he is going with company that makes him do it or his lobster of a father swears in his hearing.

If you find a man on top of the hills in this world's conflict, you can make up your mind he did not alight there; he had to climb. There are five things you need to make a ladder upon which to climb: First, blood; second, environment; third, sand; fourth, education, and, above all, you need Christianity, if you want to be on top of this heap. You can dispense with all but the last.

Daniel Webster's parents wanted him to be a farmer. In those days they had to cut grain with a scythe, or, as they called it, a cradle, and his father was one of the best cradle setters in the country. He was an expert and Daniel tried to follow him but he said: "Father, this cradle don't hang right," and his father said: "If it don't hang right, then hang it yourself," and Daniel walked over and hung it on the limb of a tree.

Oliver Cromwell was a farmer at the age of 42. General Grant was tanning hides in Illinois when he was 36 years old. So they failed in a good many callings before they got on the right track.

Study your capabilities; find out what you are going to do. If God wants you to be an iron cogwheel in a machine the sooner you stop being a searchlight and a whistle and be a cogwheel, the better the machine will work and the more successful you will be.

It is the false ideals that strew the shores with wrecks, eagerness to achieve success in realms we cannot reach that breeds half the ills that curse today.

One great barrier is ignorance. Your size depends upon your mind, not your muscles. You can't measure manhood with a tape line around his biceps; you can't determine success by the cash register or the rating in Bradstreet or R. G. Dun.

Success depends upon the mind, not the muscle. The engineer is bigger than the engine he runs; the captain is bigger than the ship. Two electric dynamos no bigger than my two fists can do more work than a 12-foot windmill in a 60-foot tower from which you can see five miles away. You can measure a rose in size; that's easy; but fragrance, that's an impossibility.

Manhood and womanhood do not depend on muscle. Apparent size is one thing; real size is another. If you don't believe it, try to stop a hornet with the end of your nose when he is going a mile a minute.

Size is not the thing that puts the ball over the fence or reaches the home base. Not on your life! You know a plant grows by taking from the air and sunshine and ground that which it needs to build itself up and grow and develop. The farmers of this country are learning that it pays to raise corn at so much a bushel, feed it to cattle and sell the beef at so much per pound.

A good, manly, God-fearing, sober young man is worth more than a cursing, beer-soaked, cigarette-smoking little fiend that walks up and down our streets. I hold it is better to feed our boys and girls schools, colleges and churches than to feed them gambling, grog-shops and the institutions that draw them under.

Aniline dyes are made out of pine tar. Cigarettes are made out of the cigar stumps they fish out of the gutter. Listen to me, boys. They will go up a back alley and they will pick up a dirty rag that a billy goat would pass up like a pay car does a tramp, and they will turn that dirty rag into glucose, they will turn the glucose into booze, and they will turn the booze into young men, and turn the young man into the penitentiary or the electric chair, or put his head in a noose and send him into a premature grave.

I will tell you what is the matter with you fellows. You would rather wear a clean shirt or white shirt and patent leather shoes and work for $4 or $5 a week and call it a salary, than you would to put on a pair of overalls and a hickory shirt or a flannel shirt and take a dinner bucket and work for $25 a week and call it wages. As a result, our boys hang around the cities and 98 per cent. of our criminals come from our cities.

Do your best, and you will never wear out shoe leather looking for a job. Do your best, and you will never become blind reading help-want ads in a newspaper. Be like the fellow that went to college and tacked the letter V up over the door of his room. He was asked what that stood for and he said "Valedictorian," and he went out carrying the valedictory with him.

You can tell a young man's size by what he is overcoming. Those who borrow trouble never get a chance to pay it back. Remember that.

I can tell a man's size by what he is doing. I know the size of the man who stole an umbrella, the same as if I measured him for a suit of clothes.

Be a live wire. Have some blood in your veins, not pink tea. A lot of you young fellows need vim, ginger, tabasco sauce and paprika. Be like the man with the itch. Make everybody scratch if they get near you. Don't be a milk-and-water sop.

It takes more than a mortar-board hat, a diploma, a "frat" pin and a rah, rah, rah to make a man.

---

*In delivering this sermon, which was furnished to the Christian Herald by Robert Matthews, secretary to Mr Sunday, the evangelist introduced a number of variations as is his custom

A panorama of the Doshisha, showing some of the more important buildings

JAPAN'S FOREMOST CHRISTIAN SCHOOL

BY MAYNARD OWEN WILLIAMS

ONE of the greatest opportunities for good in Japan is through the printed Word. Great because in Japan nearly every one can read, and because intellectual curiosity and alertness give Christian thought entrance through literature into many minds, which would be unreached by preaching. Three great religions, Buddhism, Shintoism and Confucianism, are continually interesting the young men of the empire. The trouble is to find a working philosophy that will make it possible for them to have faith and hope in something eternal, while change and decay are going on in the old social order in which their fathers were reared.

The Christian Literature Society in Japan is a remarkable organization. It is probably the most closely unionized Christian organization in Japan. It published nearly 32,000,000 pages of Christian literature last year. Its executive secretary, Dr. Wainright, is a man of unusual ability. But the power it exerts and will exert rests more upon the eagerness of the Japanese for knowledge and the ability of the Japanese people to read, than upon the union of more than a score of missions in its support, or the executive and literary ability of its conductors. The question now is, "What has Christianity in England and America to offer to Japan in this crisis?" Christian scholarship the world over is called to help the eager Japanese to a rational belief—to win Japan from the realism of the Russians, French and Italians, to the knowledge of Christ.

I ASKED many Christian educators in Japan, "What excuse is there for Christian schools in Japan, where the scholarship of the government schools is so good?" There was almost always the same reply: "The type of men Christian schools produce." This testimony came not alone from Christians but from Buddhists, Confucianists and agnostics.

It was, then, a pleasure to inspect the work of the Doshisha, the foremost Christian school in Japan, famous as the institution founded by that great Japanese Christian, Joseph Hardy Neesima. For the Doshisha has graduated men who lead. The Doshisha is not perfect. There are not enough foreign teachers to bring its English up to the proper level. It is moving ahead on its own lines, paying little heed to lesser Christian schools. But it has as its president one of the most influential Christians among the Japanese, and it is holding fixedly to the one purpose for which it was founded and which gave it its name.

The morning before he died, Joseph Hardy Neesima dictated a letter in which he stated the object of the school which he had founded and in whose service he had given his life:

"The object of Doshisha is the advancement of Christianity, literature and science, and the furtherance of all education. The object of the education given by the Doshisha is not theology, literature and science by themselves; but that, through these, men of great and living power may be trained up for the service of true freedom and their country."

Scholarship alone does not justify a single Christian school for men or boys in Japan. The only justification for Christian schools for the male population of Japan is in the Christian character and scholarship of their graduates. The future of Christianity in Japan depends upon Christian scholarship.

There is nothing I would rather see, as an American and a Christian, than a dominant Christian university in Japan, endowed by American money, manned by American scholars. Christian progress in Japan must ever suffer for the lack of such an institution, but I doubt whether the Japanese government, in case a great Christian university were possible, would allow it freedom to dominate the educational situation. The next best thing, then, is as fine a Christian school as can be had under existing circumstances. Doshisha, Aoyama and Kwansei are seeking this ideal.

AT least three Doshisha graduates are already prominent figures in literary Japan. Iichiro Tokutomi is the editor of the Kokumin and a crown member of the House of Peers—probably the leading journalist of the Empire. His brother, Kenjiro Tokutomi, is the leading novelist of Japan today. The third of the trio is Kazutami Ukita, one of the Kumomoto band who studied under Captain Janes and entered the Doshisha the year after it was founded. He is a Yale graduate and a prominent figure in Japanese journalism and education, for he not only edits the Taiyo but is a professor in Waseda University.

In the Doshisha library there is a small case filled with the published works of Doshisha men, and the number is rapidly increasing. Several prominent preachers also have a place in the literary life of Japan. The Christian books of Colonel Yamamuro of the Salvation Army have a large circulation and a far-reaching effect for good. President Harada is also a writer of note, his "Faith of Japan" being the clearest treatise on the subject I have seen. The Doshisha, as a training school for Christian journalists, is worthy of notice. The Christian spirit of the school is proven not only by the fact that more than 350 of the students, in a student body of 1,500, are professing Christians, but by the Christian service which Doshisha students render to others, and the live interest they take in Christian work in the native churches. Forty-eight boys and twenty-six girls joined the Doshisha church last year.

On one of the mornings when I visited the Doshisha it was very cold and the Kyoto mists had not lifted their soggy blanket from the beautiful city. But several hours before I arrived, scores of girls had been up in the "Watch Tower," praying for the school they love. I visited the school on "Doshisha Day" and saw twelve hundred young men rise from the mats in the crowded hall and sing, "A mighty fortress is our God"; and I knew that they sang the truth, for in Doshisha, as in other Christian schools for men in Japan, the raw material from which leaders are made is what is left after the Imperial Universities and the government schools have skimmed the cream of the student body.

In one of the dormitories was a fine exhibition of religious pictures and in another an exhibition of pseudo-curios. A dinner bell was labeled "American Liberty Bell," which was kind, considering our slavery to our stomachs. A feudal bow, with extra strings on it, was a very good representation of David's harp. A bottled snake from the zoology department bore eloquent testimony to the power of Shakespeare to stir the imaginations of Orientals, for it was labeled "The Asp that Killed Cleopatra." A Billiken bore the name of the premier; some tin medals purported to be those won in contest by the director of athletics; a red-inked shirt gave ghastly testimony to the effect a Kobe maniac murderer had on Japanese thought at the time; and a tin pail masqueraded as the helmet of Don Quixote. Antony and Cleopatra came in for more notoriety through the presence in the collection of a small ring, evidently rescued from a penny prize package and with its red stone dulled by contact with sticky candy, but bearing the illuminating and romantic appellation, "Engagement Ring of Antony and Cleopatra."

In many of the halls at the Doshisha are long benches which were used at the time of the coronation in Kyoto and were given to the Christian school by the "divine" emperor of Japan.

I HAVE been asked how the Christians in Japan reconcile Christ and belief in him with the conception of a "divine" emperor. It was my privilege on the emperor's official birthday, which was held two months late, to attend a union meeting of the Japanese Christians, uniting in prayer to God that their emperor might be protected and blessed in his reign. It differed in no detail from what a similar service would be in America, when Christians asked the blessing of God upon the President of the United States and all those who are associated with him in office.

The popular belief in the divinity of the Emperor is to my mind one of the critical questions in Japanese thought and politics. The present emperor is a lesser man than his predecessor, and he rules a different class of subjects. There would seem to be no peaceful solution of the question aside from the one which the Christians have adopted of reverencing the ruler as ruler and omitting mention of him as Lord. But the whole idea of divinity in the emperor takes on new meaning when one considers an incident which occurred under Meiji. An attempt had been made on the life of the ruler, and the premier had tried to resign. Meiji refused such sacrifice, saying, "I must have been untrue to the divine in me, or such an attempt could never have been made on my life. The fault is with me."

Much space has been given to the idea of the divinity of the emperor, and there is no doubt that it is a vital matter in present-day thought in Japan; but when one considers the night of the coronation when the incumbent for the throne entered that great hall, to be alone with God for hours of meditation, one must believe that there was revealed some lesson to the suppliant—one which may revolutionize the Japanese conception of imperial power.

In this change of opinion, the extension of scientific knowledge may prove an anesthetic which will make the inevitable change of thought less dangerous to the state. An intellectual renaissance is already well developed which may lead to a spiritual regeneration if the proper guidance is given.

There seems to be some thought that Western learning has brought a pessimism to Japan and a materialistic belief which is resulting in suicide among the students. This is not entirely borne out by the facts. Whether materialism is causing suicides in Japan or not, it is the inevitable materialism of modern life, which can be rounded out, rather than the pessimism of a newly awakened intellectuality. Christianity is the only religion in Japan today that can stand the glare of scientific thought.

Dr. Wainright mentioned many hindrances to the spread of Christianity in Japan. A worldly temper of mind, coupled with passion for gain, seriously hinders missionary work in Japan, as it does church work in America. "The chief obstacle to the advance of the Gospel is the practical denial of any immaterial part in man, on the part of the vast majority of the people of the nation." A throwing off of allegiance and the restraints of the past have brought a tendency to run into extremes of conduct and opinion. There is a spiritual panic caused by violent change. "Infidelity in matters of belief is accompanied by license in matters of practice. If the peculiar aspects of the situation in Japan call for a modification of mission policy, the changes needed to be effected are, first, a more intense spirit of prayer and supplication; secondly, more widespread preaching and a deeper sense of obligation to preach on the part of missionaries who have unduly shifted this burden to the Japanese; thirdly, more vigorous protests against special forms of social evil; and, lastly, the founding of a great Christian university. The plan to found a great Christian university should not be allowed to falter, for the present confusion of ideas can scarcely be cleared up until Christian scholarship of the very highest order becomes a productive force more generally throughout the country in the formation of ideals and in the creation of a much needed literature."

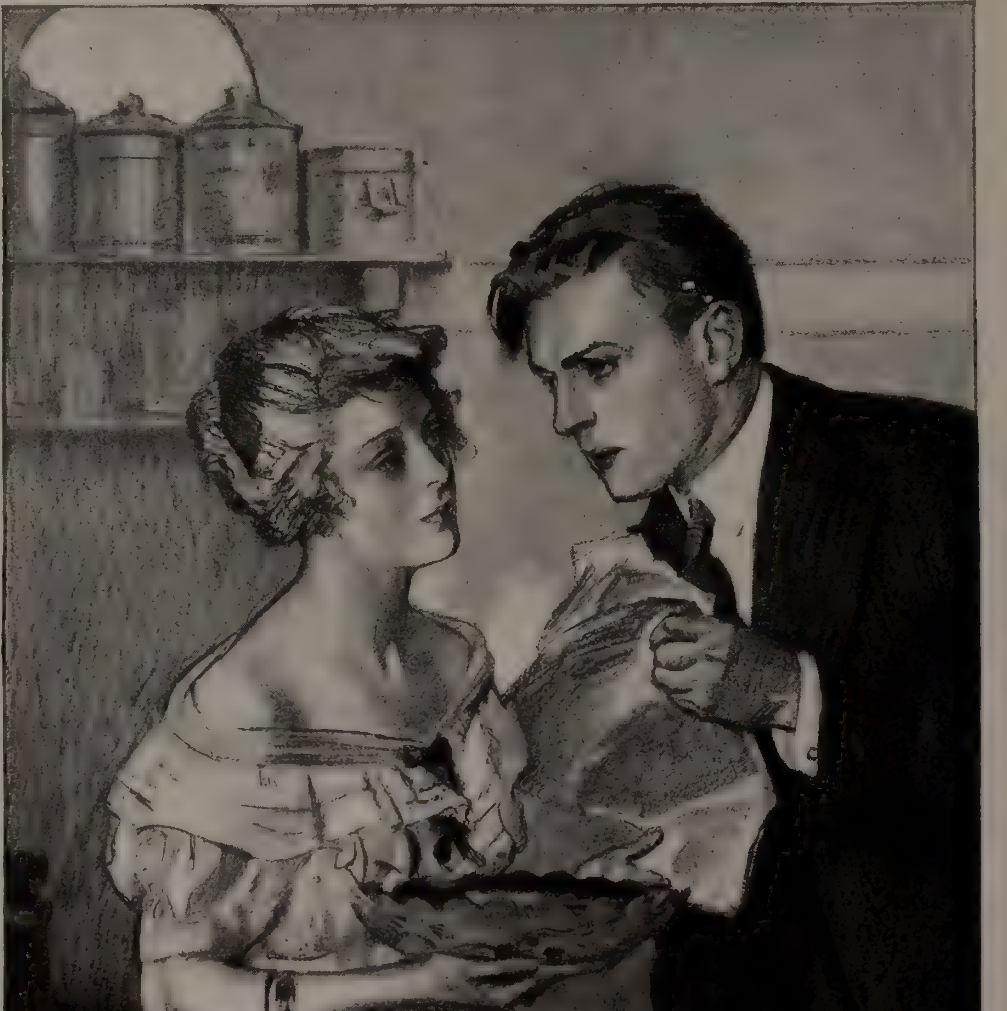
THE ROAD TO UNDERSTANDING

BY ELEANOR H. PORTER Author of "Pollyanna"

Copyright, 1917, by Eleanor H. Porter

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS

BURKE, motherless son of John Denby, had lived the first twenty-one years of his carefree life in the company of his over-indulgent father. Returning from college, he met Helen Barnet, orphan daughter of a village storekeeper in Vermont. After an acquaintance of scarcely two weeks, the young man surprised his father with the announcement of his engagement to Helen Barnet. But Burke's father refused his consent to a marriage which he considered a bad match, and as a compromise it was agreed that the young man should go into his father's factory immediately to learn the business from the ground up; and then if at the end of a year he had not changed his mind, he might marry, though even then he must not bring his bride to the old home. In a month, however, a letter came to John Denby in which his son told him that he had already married Helen Barnet. At once his father cut off Burke's allowance, leaving him only his wages as apprentice in the Works. The first two months of the honeymoon were spent in finding a home and trying to live in a flat on $15 a week. This problem was soon solved to Helen's satisfaction by means of a cookbook, price $2.50, and an account at the grocery, which she opened without Burke's knowledge, and which released some of her weekly allowance for an occasional ice cream soda and movie show in company with Mrs. Jones, her neighbor across the hall



. ... holding out a sheaf of tightly clutched papers

CHAPTER VI

The Husband

BURKE DENBY had never given any thought as to whether he were going to be a perfect husband or not. He had wanted to marry Helen, and he had married her. That was all there was to it, except, of course, that they had got to show his father that they could make good.

So far as being a husband—good, bad, or indifferent—was concerned, Burke was not giving any more thought to it now than he had given before his marriage. He was quite too busy giving thought to other matters—many other matters.

There was first his work. He hated it. He hated the noise, the smell, the grime, the overalls, the men he worked with, the smug superciliousness of his especial "boss." He felt abused and indignant that he had to endure it all. As if it were necessary to put him through such a course of sprouts as this! As if, when the time came, he could not run the business successfully without all these years of dirt and torture! Was an engineer, then, made to *build* an engine before he could be taught to handle the throttle? Was a child made to set the type of a primer before he could be taught his letters? Of course not! But they were making him not only set the type, but go down into the mines and dig the stuff the type was made of before they would teach him his letters. Yet they pretended it all must be done if he would ever learn to read—that is, to run the Denby Iron Works. Bah! He had a mind to chuck it all. He would if it weren't for dad. Dad hated quitters. And dad was looking wretched enough, as it was.

And that was another thing—dad.

Undeniably Burke was very unhappy over his father. He did not like to think of him, yet his face was always before him, pale and drawn, as he had seen it at that first interview after his return. As the days passed, Burke, in spite of his wish not to see his father, found himself continually seizing every opportunity that might enable him to see him. Daily he found himself haunting doorways and corridors, quite out of his way, when there was a chance that his father might pass.

He told himself that it was just that he wanted to convince himself that his father did not look quite so bad, after all. But he knew in his heart that it was because he hoped his father would speak to him in the old way, and that it might lead to the tearing down of this horrible high wall of indifference and formality that had risen between them. Burke hated that wall.

The wall was there, however, always. Nothing ever came of these connivings and loiterings except (if it were during working hours) a terse hint from the foreman, perhaps, to get back on his job. How Burke hated that foreman!

And that was another thing—his position among his fellow workmen. He was with them, but not of them. His being among them at all was plainly a huge joke—and when one is acting a tragedy in all seriousness, one does not like to hear chuckles as at a comedy. But, for that matter, Burke found the comedy element always present, wherever he went. The entire town took himself, his work, and his marriage as a huge joke—a subject for gay badinage, jocose slaps on the back, and gleeful cries of:—

"Well, Denby, how goes it? How doth the happy bridegroom?"

And Burke hated that, too.

It seemed to Burke, indeed, sometimes, that he hated everything but Helen. Helen, of course, was a dear—the sweetest little wife in the world. As if any one could help loving Helen! And however disagreeable the day, there was always Helen to go home to at night.

Oh, of course, he had to take that abominable flat along with Helen—naturally, as long as he could not afford to put her in a more expensive place. But that would soon be remedied—just as soon as he got a little ahead.

This "going home to Helen" had been one of Burke's happiest anticipations ever since his marriage. It would be so entrancing to find Helen and Helen's kiss waiting for him each night! Often had such thoughts been in his mind during his honeymoon trip; but never had they been so poignantly promising of joy as they were on that first day at the Works, after his disheartening interview with his father. All the rest of that miserable day it seemed to Burke that the only thing he was living for was the going home to Helen that night.

"Home," to Burke, had always meant a place of peace and rest, of luxurious ease and noiseless servants, of orderly rooms and well-served meals, of mellow lights and softly blended colors. Unconsciously now home still meant the same, with the addition of Helen—Helen, the center of it all. It was this dear vision, therefore, that he treasured all through his honeymoon trip, that he hugged to himself all that wretched first day of work, and that was still his star of hope as he hurried that night toward the Dale Street flat. If he had stopped to think, he would have realized at once that this new home of a day was not the old home of years. But he did not stop to think of anything except that for the first time in his life he was going home from work to Helen, his wife.

Burke Denby never forgot the shock of that first home-going. He opened the door of his apartment—and confronted chaos: a surly janitor struggling with a curtain pole, a confusion of trunks, chairs, a stepladder, and a floor-pail, a disorder of dishes on a coverless table, a smell of burned milk, and a cross, tired, untidy wife who flung herself into his arms with a storm of sobs.

"Home," after that, meant something quite new to Burke Denby. It meant Helen, of course, but—

Still it would be only for a little while, after all, he consoled himself each day. Just as soon as he got ahead a little, it would be different. He could sell the stuff, then; and the very first thing to go would be that hideous purple pillow on the red plush sofa—for that matter, the sofa would follow after, mighty quick. And the chairs, too. They were a little worse to sit on than to look at—which was unnecessary. As for the rugs—when it came to those, it would be his turn to select next time. At all events, he would not be obliged to have one that, the minute you opened the door, bounced into your face and screamed "Hullo! I'm here. See me!" How he hated that rug! And the pictures and those cheap gilt vases—everything, of course, would be different in the new home.

Nor did Burke stop to think that this constant shifting, in one's mind, of things that are to things that may some time be, scarcely makes for content.

Still, Burke could not have forgotten his house-furnishings, even if he had tried to do so, for he had to make payments on them "every few minutes," as he termed it. Indeed, one of the unsolved riddles of his life these days was as to why there were so many more Mondays (the day he paid his instalments) than there were Saturdays (the day the Works paid him) in a week. For that matter, after all was said and done, perhaps to nothing was Burke Denby giving more thought these days than to money.

Burke's experience with money heretofore had been to draw a check for what he wanted. True, he sometimes overdrew his account a trifle; but there was always his allowance coming the first of the month; and neither he nor the bank worried.

Now it was quite different. There was no allowance, and no bank—save his pocket, and there was only fifteen dollars a week coming into that. He would not have believed that fifteen dollars a week could go so quickly, and buy so little. Very early in the first month of housekeeping all that remained of his allowance was gone. What did not go at once to make payments on the furniture was paid over to Helen to satisfy some of her many requests for money.

And that was another of Burke's riddles—why Helen needed so much money just to get them something to eat. True, of late, she had not asked for it so frequently. She had not, indeed, asked for any for some time—for which he was devoutly thankful. He would not have liked to refuse her; and he certainly was giving her all that he could afford to give, without her asking.

Still he was glad to do it for Helen. Helen was a little brick. How pretty she looked when she was holding forth on his "making good," and her not "dragging" him "down"! Bless her heart! As if she could be guilty of such a thing as that! Why, she was going to drag him up—Helen was! And the fact was that she was doing pretty well, too, running the little home, for a girl who did not know a thing about it, to begin with. She was doing a whole lot better than at first. Breakfast had not been late for two weeks, nor dinner, either. And she was almost always at the door to kiss him now, too, while at the first he had to hunt her up, only to find her crying in the kitchen, probably—something wrong somewhere.

Oh, to be sure, he *was* getting a little tired of potato salad, and he always had abhorred those potato-chippy things; and he himself did not care much for cold meat. But, of course, after she got a little more used to things she wouldn't serve that sort of trash quite so often. He would be getting real things to eat, pretty soon—good, juicy beefsteaks and roasts, and nice fresh vegetables and fruit short-cakes, with muffins and griddle-cakes for breakfast. But Helen was a little brick—Helen was. And she was doing splendidly!

CHAPTER VII

STUMBLING-BLOCKS

MRS. BURKE DENBY was a little surprised at the number of letters directed to her husband in the morning mail that first day of November, until she noticed the familiar names in the upper left-hand corners of several of the envelopes.

"Oh, it's the bills," she murmured, drawing in her breath a little uncertainly. "To-day's the first, and they said they'd send them then. But I didn't think there'd be such a lot of them. Still, I've had things at all those places. Well, anyway, he'll be glad to pay them all at once, without my teasing for money all the time," she finished with resolute insistence, as she turned back to her work.

If, now that the time had come, and the bills lay before her in all their fearsome reality, Helen was beginning to doubt the wisdom of her financial system, she would not admit it, even to herself. And she still wore a determinedly cheerful face when her husband came home to dinner that night. She went into the kitchen as he began to open his mail—she was reminded of a sudden something that needed her attention. Two minutes later she nearly dropped the dish of potato salad she was carrying, at the sound of his voice from the doorway.

"Helen, what in heaven's name is the meaning of these bills?" He was in the kitchen now, holding out a sheaf of tightly clutched papers in each hand.

Helen set the potato salad down hastily.

"Why, Burke, don't—don't look at me so!"

"But what does this mean? What are these things?"

"Why, they—they're just bills, I suppose. They *said* they'd be."

"Bills! Helen! You don't mean to say that you *do* know about them—that you bought all this stuff?"

Helen's lips began to quiver.

"Burke, don't—please don't look like that. You frighten me."

"Frighten you! What do you think of *me?*—springing a thing like this!"

"Why, Burke, I—I thought you'd *like* it."

"*Like it!*"

"Y-yes—that I didn't have to ask you for money all the time. And you'd have to p-pay 'em sometime, anyhow. We had to eat, you know."

"But, Helen! We aren't a hotel! Look at that—'salad'—'salad'—'salad,'" he exploded, pointing a shaking finger at a series of items on the uppermost bill in his left hand. "There's tons of the stuff there, and I always did abominate it!"

"Why, Burke, I—I—" And the floods came.

"Oh, Helen, Helen, don't—please don't!"

"But I thought I was going to p-please you, and you called me a h-hotel, and said you a-abominated it!" she wailed, stumbling away blindly.

With a despairing ejaculation Burke flung the bills to the floor, and caught the sob-shaken little figure of his wife in his arms.

"There, there, I was a brute, and I didn't mean it—not a word of it. Sweetheart, don't, please don't," he begged. "Why, girlie, all the bills in Christendom aren't worth a tear from your dear eyes. Come, *won't* you stop?"

But Helen did not stop, at once. The storm was short, but tempestuous. At the end of ten minutes, however, together they went into the dining-room. Helen carried the potato salad (which Burke declared he was really hungry for to-day), and Burke carried the bills crumpled in one hand behind his back, his other arm around his wife's waist.

That evening a remorseful, wistful-eyed wife and a husband with an "I'll-be-patient-if-it-kills-me" air went over the subject of household finances, and came to an understanding.

There were to be no more charge accounts. For the weekly expenses Helen was to have every cent that could possibly be spared; but what she could not pay cash for, they must go without, if they starved. In a pretty little book she must put down on one side the money received. On the other, the money spent. She was a dear, good little wife, and he loved her 'most to death; but he couldn't let her run up bills when he had not a red cent to pay them with. He would borrow, of course, for these—he was not going to have any dirty little tradesmen pestering him with bills all the time! But this must be the last. Never again!

THE · NEW · ORDER

VERSE AND DECORATION BY HAROLD SPEAKMAN

A THOUSAND *sodden years of crime and blood.*
Ten thousand chains upon a prostrate folk,
Legions of bondmen plodding in the mud
Too dull with pain to strive against the yoke—

Then from the depths of silent misery
The truth rings out on lips of dying men
High to God's judgment seat—and then—and then—
The mighty soul of Russia rises—free!

And Helen said yes, yes, indeed. And she was very sure she would love to keep the pretty little book, and put down all the money she got, and all she spent.

All this was very well in theory. But in practice—

At the end of the first week Helen brought her book to her husband, and spread it open before him with great gusto.

On the one side were several entries of small sums, amounting to eight dollars received. On the other side were the words: "Spent all but seventeen cents."

"Oh, but you should put down what you spent it for," corrected Burke, with a merry laugh.

"Why?"

"Why, er—so you can see—er—what the money goes for."

"What's the difference—if it goes?"

"Oh, shucks! You can't keep a cash account that way! You have to put 'em both down, and then—er—balance up and see if your cash comes right. See, like this," he cried, taking a little book from his pocket. "I'm keeping one." And he pointed to a little list which read:

Lunch	$ .25
Car-fare	.10
Paper	.02
Helen	2.00
Paper	.02

"Now that's what I spent yesterday. You want to put yours down like that, then add 'em up and subtract it from what you receive. What's left should equal your cash on hand."

"Hm-m; well, all right," assented Helen dubiously, as she picked up her own little book.

Helen looked still more dubious when she presented her book for inspection the next week.

"I don't think I like it this way," she announced, with a pout.

"Why not?"

"Why, Burke, the mean old thing steals—actually steals! It says I ought to have one dollar and forty-five cents; and I haven't got but fourteen cents! It's got it itself—somewhere!"

"Ho, that's easy, dear!" The man gave an indulgent laugh. "You didn't put 'em all down—what you spent."

"But I did—everything I could remember. Besides, I borrowed fifty cents of Mrs. Jones. I didn't put that down anywhere. I didn't know where to put it."

"Helen! You borrowed money—of that woman?"

"She isn't 'that woman'! She's my friend, and I like her," flared Helen, hotly. "I had to have some eggs, and I didn't have a cent of money. I shall pay her back, of course,—next time you pay me."

Burke frowned.

"Oh, come, come, Helen, this will never do," he remonstrated. "Of course you'll pay her back; but I can't have my wife borrowing of the neighbors!"

"But I had to! I had to have some eggs," she choked, "and—"

"Yes, yes, I know. But I mean, we won't again," interrupted the man desperately, fleeing to cover in the face of the threatening storm of sobs. "And, anyhow, we'll see that you have some money now," he cried gayly, plunging his hands into his pockets, and pulling out all the bills and change he had. "There, 'with all my worldly goods I thee endow,'" he laughed, lifting his hands above her bright head, and showering the money all over her.

Like children then they scrambled for the rolling nickels and elusive dimes; and in the ensuing frolic the tiresome account-book was forgotten—which was exactly what Burke had hoped would happen.

This was the second week. At the end of the third, the "mean old thing" was in a worse muddle than ever, according to Helen; and, for her part, she would rather never buy anything at all if she had got to go and tell that nuisance of a book every time!

The fourth Saturday night Helen did not produce the book at all.

"Oh, I don't keep that any longer," she announced, with airy nonchalance, in answer to Burke's question. "It never came right, and I hated it, anyhow. So what's the use? I've got what I've got, and I've spent what I've spent. So what's the difference?" And Burke, after a feeble remonstrance, gave it up as a bad job. Incidentally it might be mentioned that Burke was having a little difficulty with his own cash account, and was tempted to accuse his own book of stealing—else where did the money go?

It was the next Monday night that Burke came home with a radiant countenance.

"Gleason's here—up at the Hancock House. He's coming down after dinner."

"Who's Gleason?"

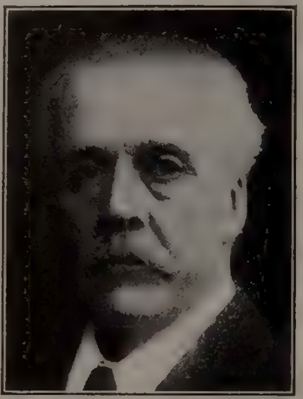
Helen's tone was a little fretful—there was a new, intangible something in her husband's voice that Helen did not understand, and that she did not think she liked.

"Gleason! Who's Doc Gleason!" exclaimed Burke, with widening eyes. "Oh, I forgot. You don't know him, do you?" he added, with a slight frown. Burke Denby was always forgetting that Helen knew nothing of his friends or of himself until less than a year before. "Well, Doc Gleason is the best ever.

Continued on page 498

A WEEK *in the* WORLD'S NEWS

Herbert C. Hoover
Chairman of Food Board



Arthur J. Balfour
Head of British War Mission

M. Rene Viviani
Head of French War Mission

Austria Breaks Relations. On April 8 the American embassy at Vienna was notified that Austria-Hungary had decided to break off diplomatic relations with the United States because of the declaration of war by the United States against Germany. American Ambassador Penfield was already on his way home. The American chargé d'affaires at Vienna received the communication of the Austrian government and forwarded it to Washington at once. On April 10 the Austrian chargé in Washington received passports for himself and the members of the embassy staff. The State Department immediately took steps to arrange for the safe-conduct of the Austrian diplomats to a port from which they can reach home. Upon the breaking of relations American customs officers immediately seized the Austrian merchant vessels self-interned in this country.

Congress Rushes War Measures. During the week all the efforts of the Administration in every department have been focused upon preparations for war. The House Ways and Means Committee on April 10 agreed to submit to the House a bill providing for the greatest bond issue in the history of nations, the total amount contemplated being $7,000,000,000, of which $5,000,000,000 is to be in bonds and $2,000,000,000 in certificates of indebtedness, to be redeemed out of the proceeds of new taxes. These bonds are to draw three and one-half per cent. interest, and bonds previously authorized but not sold are to be convertible into the new bonds. By the terms of the bill the President and the Secretary of the Treasury are authorized to acquire the obligations of foreign governments in an amount not to exceed $3,000,000,000. The bill passed the House April 14 by 389 to 0, and was immediately taken up in the Senate. The Administration's army bill providing for the enlisting of the regular army and the National Guard to full strength, and the application of the selective draft to the raising of the two complements of 500,000 each, appeared at this writing to be having hard sledding. The President went to the Capitol on April 11, where he held conferences with the leaders of both parties in the House in an effort to insure the prompt passage of the army bill. These leaders were reported to have told the President that there was strong opposition in the House to any form of conscription under whatever name. It was suggested later that the House might amend the bill to provide for a test of the volunteer system before any form of draft should be used. The willingness of American citizens to volunteer will be given somewhat of a test in the process of raising our present military forces to their war strength, which will require a total of 517,868 men, according to an estimate made on April 12. During the first ten days following the signing of the war resolution the regular army accepted 4,355 recruits. Recruiting was, however, impeded by the fact that under the regulations men were forced to enlist for from three to six years, whereas most of the men appearing at the recruiting stations were only willing to enlist for the length of the war. This difficulty was removed by an order from the War Department on April 12 stating that men enlisting now would be mustered out at the end of the war. While the recruiting officers were not as busy as they wished to be, marriage license bureaus all over the country were almost mobbed. On April 12 President Wilson approved the draft of a bill prepared by Representative Adamson under which the President in time of war or threatened war will have authority to take possession in whole or in part of the property of railroad, telephone and telegraph lines, property so taken over to be returned to its owners at the expiration of the war or sooner, at the discretion of the President. The bill was drawn to include an increase of the Interstate Commerce Commission from seven to eleven members. The bill was at once introduced in the House. Plans are also being rushed for the construction of the great fleet of wooden ships of 2,000 tons and upward. It was reported that the President would ask Major General Goethals to direct the construction of these vessels. The war plan of the national government was announced in special news dispatches on April 10 to stand as follows: to utilize the navy in every possible way in joint operations with the British and French navies against the German sea forces; to munition the Entente Allies to the fullest possible extent; to make an immediate loan of $3,000,000,000 to the Allies; to do everything possible for providing England with foodstuffs; to train a million men the first year, another million men the next year, none of whom are to be sent to the battlefront in Europe until the first million are ready and plans are completed for keeping this force supplied in the field. On April 12, 10,000 additional National Guardsmen were called into the Federal service.

Hoover Heads Food Board. It was announced on April 11 that Herbert C. Hoover, head of the American Commission for Relief in Belgium, had accepted the chairmanship of the new Food Board in the United States. Before returning to America from England, Mr. Hoover expected to receive reports on a complete survey of the food situation in France, England and Italy, and on the methods of food regulation and the prospects of the coming harvests. Mr. Hoover said: "If America will only eliminate waste and extravagance in food, it will go far to help the whole problem. The women of America really control America's food consumption. Among our Allies the women are working as hard as the men. There is no body of women in the world so capable of rising to an emergency as American women. Much can be done by the substitution of the more abundant commodities for those that our allies need most. Every person in America who eats corn bread instead of wheat bread helps in the present wheat shortage.

Republican Leaders Back the President. Colonel Theodore Roosevelt had a conference with President Wilson on April 10 in which he explained to the President his plan for raising a division of volunteers for service abroad. Neither Mr. Wilson nor Mr. Roosevelt would say at the conclusion of the conference what the decision was. Mr. Roosevelt later outlined his plan to representatives of the press and made a plea for support for the army bill under consideration in Congress. He stated: "I am already under orders." On April 12 ex-Justice Hughes declared that all Americans should pledge themselves behind Wilson's leadership, "so nobly declared." Former Secretary of State and Senator Elihu Root had also previously declared for the complete elimination of partisanship and the unfaltering support of the Administration.

To Reorganize Chinese Schools. Dr. Ping Wen Kuo, head of the Chinese Educational Commission, has arranged for a dozen American teachers to leave the Philippines for China immediately and for thrice as many more to leave before the end of 1917. These American teachers will establish normal and vocational schools and will have an important part in an entire reorganization of educational work in China, which is planned by the present government.

Brazil Breaks with Germany. A cabinet council at Rio Janeiro on April 10 decided that Brazil should sever her relations with Germany. Brazil has a population of 20,000,000, a peace army of 25,000 men, an organized reserve of 500,000 and 1,500,000 citizens trained in the rudiments of military tactics, with an available man power of 4,300,000.

American Liner Hits Mine. The American armed liner New York struck a mine on April 9 off the port of Liverpool. The passengers took to the boats and were soon rescued by patrol craft. The New York, however, stayed afloat and reached her dock under her own steam. The damage was confined to one hole of about 16 x 20 feet.

Munitions Plant Explosion. An explosion in the plant of the Eddystone Munitions Corporation at Chester, Pa., near Philadelphia, on April 10, resulted in the death of about 150 persons and the serious injury of as many more. The cause of the explosion had not been ascertained at this writing, but it was thought not to have been accidental.

War Council in Washington. Secretary Lansing on April 11 confirmed an unofficial report from London that British and French commissions were coming to this country in the interests of a better understanding of the intentions of the United States and Great Britain in conducting the war. Mr. Arthur J. Balfour, British Foreign Minister, was reported to be at the head of the British delegation, and M. Viviani, Minister of Justice in the French cabinet, was reported at the head of the French delegation.

Newsprint-Makers Indicted. The Federal Grand Jury at New York on April 12 returned indictments against seven men accused of entering into a combination to limit the output and increase the price of newsprint paper. Five of the men are executive officers of the Newsprint Association, one was a banker and the other an officer of a paper company. It had been generally understood that the agreement entered into between the newsprint makers and the Federal Trade Board, by which the papermakers agreed upon a price-fixing plan, was to be the end of governmental action. It was even intimated that the indictments might disturb the Federal Trade Board's plans.

To Produce Food. The Agricultural Department, under the leadership of Secretary Houston, is undertaking to stimulate the planting of every available acre in the Union to food crops. The secretary on April 6 left Washington for a trip through the West, in which he expected to confer with the commissioners of agriculture in the various states. It is widely recognized that, however the nations may be aligned, hunger is the enemy of all. The greatest problem in America appears to be the problem of labor for the farms. It has been suggested that if drafting is resorted to a sufficient number of able-bodied men could be drafted for the work of producing food.

Relief Ship Sunk. On April 7 the Norwegian steamship Camilla, in the service of the Belgian Relief Commission, was torpedoed, being the fourth relief ship to be torpedoed in four days and the seventh since February 1. Three others were fired on and escaped. The four ships last torpedoed carried 17,000 tons of foodstuffs.

To Run Railroads. The American Railway Association, meeting at the call of the Council of National Defense in Washington on April 11, selected a board of five railway executives to direct the operations of the railroads of the country throughout the war. The men chosen were Fairfax Harrison of the Southern Railway, Howard Elliott of the New York, New Haven and Hartford, Samuel Rea of the Pennsylvania, Hale Holden of the Burlington, and Julius Kruttschnitt of the Southern Pacific. Daniel Willard of the Baltimore and Ohio, a member of the Defense Council, will be an ex-officio member of the committee.

Fragments of News. The American Bible Society, when war was declared, issued an emergency call for $50,000 with which to provide soldiers and

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly by The Christian Herald, at the Bible House, Fourth Avenue, 8th and 9th Sts., New York City. The Officers are Otto Koenig, President and Treasurer, Bible House, N. Y. City; Geo. H. Sandison, Vice President, Bible House, N. Y. City; Theodore Waters, Secretary, Bible House, N. Y. City.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, $2.00 a year in advance. Remittances should be made in the safest manner available. Make checks and money orders payable to The Christian Herald.

FOREIGN POSTAGE.—For copies mailed outside the United States, Canada and Mexico, add one dollar a year to subscription price.

CHANGE OF DATE.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

EXPIRATION OF SUBSCRIPTION.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS.—It requires *three weeks* time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

LETTERS should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at Post Office, New York, as Second-class Matter
Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

sailors with Testaments bound in khaki. One hundred thousand were distributed to the men on the Mexican border. . . . The 1,588-ton Spanish steamer San Fulgencio, was reported torpedoed without warning on April 11. The Spanish government was said to have made a strong protest to Germany. . . . The wives of the cabinet officers at Washington were reported on April 12 to have inaugurated a "simple life" movement, virtually wiping out the social activities of the capital. . . . Delegates of the United Mine Workers of America began a conference in New York on April 12 with representatives of the operators of the bituminous coal-fields. The miners asked increases in wages of from twenty to thirty-three and a third per cent. in order to enable the men to properly feed and clothe their families in the face of present high prices. No strike was threatened . . . The five battle cruisers now under construction will be named Constitution, Constellation, Saratoga, Lexington and Ranger. The original Constitution, now at the Boston Navy Yard, will be renamed the Old Constitution, and the original Constellation, now a training-ship at Newport, will be known as the Old Constellation. . . . Organized labor on April 8, through its responsible leaders, pledged its full and unqualified support to the government for the duration of the war, the leaders promising to use their influence toward preventing any attempt to take advantage of the existing emergency by the pressing of demands for changes in existing industrial conditions. . . . The crew of the interned German gunboat Cormoran blew up their ship at Guam on April 7 rather than surrender her to the American naval forces. . . . The Supreme Court on April 9 decided that the manufacturer of a patented article could not govern the price under a license arrangement. The decision was in a suit brought by the Victor Talking Machine Company against the Macy Department Store of New York. The court held that the license plan of restrictions upon actual selling prices was illegal. The court also upheld the Oregon minimum wage law for women and another Oregon law fixing a ten hour day for workmen in manufacturing establishments. It was also decided that a manufacturer of motion picture machines could not restrict the use of the machines to materials licensed for such use. . . . Richard Olney, Attorney General and Secretary of State in President Cleveland's second cabinet, died at his home in Boston April 9. . . . The declaration of war by the United States against Germany was the thirty-sixth since the beginning of the war, and that of Cuba the thirty-seventh. The United States was the fifteenth nation to enter the war. . . . The special election in the twenty-fifth New York Congressional District on April 12 resulted in the election of Thomas F. Smith, the Tammany candidate, as congressman to succeed the late Michael F. Conroy. . . . According to a recent compilation, there had been sunk by submarines up to April 10 686 neutral vessels, nineteen of which were American. Seventy-nine others had been attacked unsuccessfully. . . . A million-dollar blaze at Asbury Park on April 5 and 6 wrecked twenty-five buildings in the hotel and cottage district of the resort. . . . The railroads of the country on April 10 notified the Interstate Commerce Commission that if the increase of fifteen per cent. in freight rates were authorized promptly, the roads would accept a reduction without contest in the courts when the present emergency should have passed. . . . Secretary Daniels announced on April 11 that Charleston, W. Va., had been selected as the site of the government armor-plate plant authorized by the last Congress.

The President Calls to Service

THE President issued on April 15 a proclamation to the people addressed "My fellow countrymen," prefacing his proclamation with the fact of our entrance as a nation into the "grave and terrible war for democracy and human rights which has shaken the world" and with the statement that "the navy is being put upon an effective war footing," that steps are being taken to equip a great army, and that "we are fighting for what we believe and wish to be the rights of mankind and for the future peace and security of the world." The President listed as follows the things that we must do and do well, besides fighting:

"We must supply abundant food for ourselves and for our armies and our seamen, not only, but also for a large part of the nations with whom we have now made common cause, in whose support and by whose sides we shall be fighting.

"We must supply ships by the hundreds to carry to the other side of the sea, submarines or no submarines, abundant materials out of our fields, mines and factories with which not only to clothe and equip our own forces, but also to clothe and support our people, and to help clothe and equip the armies with which we are cooperating in Europe; coal. . . ; steel. . . ; rails. . . ; locomotives and rolling stock. . . ; mules, horses, cattle. . . ; everything which the people of England and France and Italy and Russia have usually supplied themselves but cannot now afford the men or materials or the machinery to make. . . ."

"It is evident to every thinking man that our industries, on the farms, in the shipyards, in the mines, in the factories, must be made more prolific and more efficient than ever, and that they must be more economically managed and better adapted to the particular requirements of our task than they have been; and what I want to say is that the men and the women who devote their thought and their energy to these things will be serving the country and conducting the fight for peace and freedom just as truly and just as effectively as the men on the battlefield or in the trenches. . . .

"I take the liberty, therefore, of addressing this word to the farmers of the country and to all who work on the farms: The supreme need of our own nation and of the nations with which we are cooperating is an abundance of supplies, and especially of foodstuffs. The importance of an adequate food supply, especially for the present year, is superlative. Without abundant food, alike for the armies and the peoples now at war, the whole great enterprise upon which we have embarked will break down and fail. The world's food reserves are low. . . .

"Upon the farmers of this country, therefore, in large measure rests the fate of the war and the fate of the nations. May the nation not count upon them to omit no step that will increase the production of their land or that will bring about the most effectual cooperation in the sale and distribution of their products? The time is short. It is of the most imperative importance that everything possible be done, and done immediately, to make sure of large harvests. I call upon young men and old alike and upon the ablebodied boys of the land to accept and act upon this duty—to turn in hosts to the farms and make certain that no pains and no labor is lacking in this great matter.

"I particularly appeal to the farmers of the South to plant abundant foodstuffs, as well as cotton. They can show their patriotism in no better or more convincing way than by resisting the great temptation of the present price of cotton and helping, helping upon a great scale, to feed the nation. . . .

"The Government of the United States and the governments of the several states stand ready to co-operate. . . . The course of trade shall be as unhampered as it is possible to make it, and there shall be no unwarranted manipulation of the nation's food supply by those who handle it on its way to the consumer. This is our opportunity to demonstrate the efficiency of a great democracy, and we shall not fall short of it!

"This let me say to the middlemen of every sort: . . . The eyes of the country will be especially upon you. This is your opportunity for signal service, efficient and disinterested. . . . I shall confidently expect you to deserve and win the confidence of people of every sort and station.

"To the men who run the railways of the country, let me say that the railways are the arteries of the nation's life. . . . To the merchant let me suggest the motto, 'Small profits and quick service,' and to the shipbuilder the thought that the life of the war depends upon him. . . . To the miner let me say that he stands where the farmer does: the work of the world waits on him. If he slackens or fails, armies and statesmen are helpless. . . . The manufacturer does not need to be told, I hope, that the nation looks to him to speed and perfect every process. . .'

"Let me suggest, also, that every one who creates or cultivates a garden helps, and helps greatly, to solve the problem of the feeding of the nations; and that every housewife who practices strict economy puts herself in the ranks of those who serve the nation. . . .

"The supreme test of the nation has come. We must all speak, act, and serve together."

The Progress of the War

By ANTHONY ARNOUX

THE actual fighting of the past week was almost exclusively on the western front. On the Austro-Italian front, aside from the routine artillery duels, there was little or no activity.

The eastern and Rumanian fronts were quiet, and seem likely to remain so for some time, both owing to the depth of the peculiarly tenacious mud which the spring thaws on these fronts have created and which makes military activities on any extended scale impossible, and because, as a result of the negotiations apparently going on between one section of the Russian revolutionists and representatives of the Central Empires, military activities by the Central Allies would be inappropriate.

The Jerusalem front has also been rather quiet since the fight south of Gaza.

What is going on upon the sea we do not know reliably. The British weekly official report of the losses to mercantile shipping in the blockaded areas around the British Isles states that during the week ending April 8 seventeen steamers of over 1,600 tons, two of less than 1,600 tons, and six sailing vessels were sunk as the result of the Teutonic submarine activities. But this, of course, throws no light on the number of British vessels sunk elsewhere, in the Mediterranean, etc., nor on the number of neutral vessels sunk in the barred zone.

The Italian report for the same week states that five Italian steamers under 3,000 tons, and ten sailing vessels, have been sunk. This report is only of the barred area around Italy. It is impossible, therefore, in view of the fragmentary character of the information at hand, to form any idea of the general results of the submarine activities.

The Germans had a destroyer sunk by a British submarine, and another damaged off the Belgian coast, while a British patrol vessel was sunk by a mine in the Channel during the week.

There has been an unusually large crop of peace rumors during the week, coming from all points of the compass and involving practically all the belligerents. But it is impossible to say whether any of these have any real foundation.

If the other fronts were quiet, such was not the case on the sectors of the western front lying immediately north and south of the city of Arras.

A road, whereon Neuville-St. Vaast is the half-way house, connects Arras and Givenchy. Rising to the eastward of the Arras-Givenchy road are two of the important strategic points of the front north of Arras, Hills No. 140 and No. 119, which form the so-called heights of Vimy.

These heights rise rather abruptly from the road, and, after attaining their maximum, drop sharply to the Arras-Lens road, on the eastern side of which rises the north and south running ridge on which Vimy itself is located. This ridge ends with the outer houses of Vimy, and a fall of about 400 feet takes place in the mile and a half between Vimy, Thelus and Farbus, villages southwest and southeast of it.

South of Neuville-St. Vaast and Farbus to Arras, the country is flat. The heights of Vimy have been the scene of very hard fighting several times during the war. In September, 1915, the French captured the heights at the cost, it is said, of 100,000 casualties, and after holding them for two months were driven back to the west of the Arras-Givenchy road.

On Monday, April 10, after a prolonged bombardment, the British launched a powerful offensive against the German positions on Vimy heights, and from their southerly end, as far south as Arras and beyond. The British base line began in the southwestern outskirts of Givenchy road and extended to Arras itself, six and a half miles away. Desperate fighting ensued and the battle lasted almost without intermission for three whole days. When the smoke cleared away it was found that the British had won one of the most signal victories they have gained so far during the war. Petit Vimy and Vimy remained in the hands of the Teutons until April 13, when they were captured by the British, who pushed forward in the next two days to the outskirts of Lens.

In this battle the British captured about 15,000 prisoners, 160 or 170 guns of all calibers, from 8-inch howitzers down, a couple of hundred machine guns and a large amount of other booty. In various counter-attacks the Germans captured some 2,000 British and a little light artillery.

On the whole, the battle can be described as the worst reverse the Germans have experienced on the western front in over a year. The casualties on both sides appear to have been severe.

© International Film Service, Inc.

Many an acre will be plowed this year by the sex that is as able as it is gentle

OUR · EDITORIAL · FORUM

President OTTO KOENIG · *Managing Editor* GEORGE H. SANDISON · *Secretary* THEODORE WATERS

Praying and Doing

RECENTLY a reader of the Christian Herald wrote us asking whether there is in prayer alone a sufficiency for all the demands of the Christian life. He asked much more, but the gist of his letter was whether prayer is or is not all that is needed to be a Christian and to give assurance of salvation.

We believe that prayer is the strongest weapon in the armory of the believer. Through communion with God he obtains spiritual reinforcement in every trial, strength to overcome every obstacle, courage to face every danger, and inspiration to carry him safely through many a difficult experience. But prayer is not all, by any means, although there are many Christians who seem so to regard it. Jesus, our great Exemplar, showed its value by the frequency with which he used it and taught his followers to do likewise. With him it was a means to an end. He prayed in order to be strengthened for the tests he knew to be imminent. "My work," he said, "is to do the will of my Father." Prayer was an adjunct and not the work itself.

There is no stronger or better Christian than the praying Christian. His efficiency largely rests in the fact that the strength he receives in prayer he expends in many forms of spiritual work. Without service our spiritual life can not be rounded out. The Lord doesn't want us to stop at praying, but to be up and doing. We are not merely to ask to be accepted as stewards in his vineyard, but we must do the work that is to be done there. "By their fruits [works done for his sake] ye shall know them." And if we work in the spirit of earnest willingness, giving our best service, however small it may be in comparison with all that has to be done, we shall then and only then have performed our duty.

As it is with an individual, so with a church. There are some congregations that pray much and yet do little or nothing. They rarely translate their faith into action, or put the strength derived through prayer to practical use. What would we say of a church which prayed for the coming of the Kingdom, yet sent out no missionaries to spread the Gospel; or pleaded for the suffering ones, but held out no helping hand; or cried to God for the purification of the community, yet took no step to clean up the slums, or to help in the reclamation and uplift of the fallen, the redemption of the drunkard, or the rectification of the wrongs that lie easily within reach?

There are some individuals whose lives are so self-centered that spiritual growth becomes an impossibility. They are like a tree that hugs its limbs closely around itself, rather than that they should spread out and give shade and shelter to those in search of it. Such a tree would be self-blighted.

The ideal Christian life is one that both prays much and works much; that spends itself for others, freely, gladly, and with joy in every sacrifice. And for all our spending, we acquire multiplied strength and vigor to make us equal to still greater effort. He is a very poor type of Christian who is not spurred on by love for the Redeemer to strive to win others. "He that winneth souls is wise." While prayer gives us the capacity, the spoken word, the kindly hand and the gracious act are the normal corollaries of our petitions, the fruits of our faith. Our duty to man follows as the immediate sequel of our duty to God. And though none is saved by the merits of his own efforts, which ought to be the spontaneous outcome of love and gratitude, we should not forget that the fruitless tree is not fulfilling its mission.

World-Wide Golden Rule

WE are apt thoughtlessly to regard the Golden Rule as visionary—sounding well, but incapable of being practically applied.

But when we come carefully to analyze the progress of government, of business and of individual morality, all over the world, we find clearly that the Golden Rule is quietly, constantly, mightily at work.

Is it humanly impossible to do to others as we do to ourselves? The whole difference in doing comes of the difference in seeing. We excuse, because we refuse to see, in ourselves the faults that we do see and condemn in others. Could we see how greed debases and selfishness shuts us within our own narrow selves, we would detest these qualities in ourselves, just as we see and detest them in others. As far as true perception goes and true judgment results, the Golden Rule is automatically working.

That the Golden Rule does practically apply and is mightily working even far beyond the limits of individual conduct is clearly seen in the formation and success of this great Republic and the high development of its citizenship toward its ideals. Far easier to set up the principle that majorities shall govern than to maintain the equally sacred one that the rights of minorities shall be protected. In both America has demonstrated to the world not only that the Golden Rule will work, but that it works to mutual good and progress.

America has set up for its citizens the highest standards, and has made the greatest demands of civic duty upon its people that any country has ever made. We have become rich and powerful; but this is not all—we have become human. As a people and a government we have many faults and weaknesses, to be sure; but such strength as we have, such progress and peace as we have and such world domination as we are to have, are due not to greed or force, but to deep recognition of the equal rights of all men.

It is with hands unstained by conquest or oppression or injustice that America offers to war-shattered Europe our tested and triumphant principles for its salvation. And the world is looking to us; and from the blood-soaked trenches, from the ruined homes and from the despairing capitals is swelling the cry to us: "Come; teach us your principles and practices of peace, justice and equality!"

Just as in the love of neighbor as of self the Golden Rule is individualized, just as in the recognition of all citizens as having equal rights it is nationalized, so in the placing of all nations upon the same footing in the court of the world will it be internationalized.

It is coming, and coming soon.

Food Situation Critical

THE increasing scarcity of food supply is already creating a critical situation in our own country. We have long suffered high prices, but we now are coming face to face with an absolute lack of foodstuffs at any price.

The conditions that have brought Europe to the verge of starvation are now fast coming upon America. We have contributed with a liberal hand until our own supply is exhausted.

More and more millions of men are to be withdrawn from production. The world's granaries are empty. The wheat and corn, the meat and the canned goods are all gone. Reports from the winter grain regions forecast short crops, and the acreage in seed will not supply our own actual needs for the coming winter.

In this crisis there is no other appeal than that which President Wilson makes to the farmers: "In this greatest of human needs I feel that the American farmer will do his part to the uttermost. By planting and increasing his production in every way possible every farmer will perform a labor of patriotism for which he will be recognized as a soldier of the commissary, adding his share to the food supply of the people."

Immediate creation of a Federal Food Commission with power to fix prices and to supervise marketing and distribution of food in the United States during the war has been formally proposed by the National Agricultural Society. To meet high cost of labor and farm machinery the farmers must be enabled more readily to borrow money. Small food gardens must be everywhere encouraged. The Indians of the West are already being drafted into farm service under government supervision. By every possible method, every available foot of soil and every element of labor must be brought into maximum productiveness.

While all these necessary measures are being taken to save the country from the fast-increasing food shortage, it must not be forgotten that the first care and duty of our government are toward our own people. However strong may be the wish further to feed others in their extreme distress, it must firmly be kept in mind that the people of our own country have the first call upon our precarious food supply.

Comfort in Affliction

THERE are many ways by which the comfort of the Christ comes into the hearts of those who are in affliction and suffering. A word, a thought, a look, a strain of music, may awaken in the despondent mind the memory of the blessed promises and a new dependence on the divine mercy. In a letter which came to our hands a few days ago, this idea of help coming by suggestion is well expressed. The writer says: "Your splendid paper came into the home of one of its subscribers, the issue of March 21, and the front-page picture of the Christ looking down upon the widow and children, saying, 'Let not your heart be troubled,' caught the eye of a lady who was being carried from her home to undergo an operation in Cooper Hospital. The picture fastened itself on her mind, the words were familiar to her, and after being prepared for the operation, while being taken to the room and during the administering of the ether, she was heard constantly to repeat, 'Let not your heart be troubled.' After the operation, when regaining consciousness, her first words were 'Let not your heart be troubled.' The picture and its message were a great solace in the hour of affliction. It was my privilege yesterday to assist in returning her to her home, and one of the first things she asked for was that she might see again the Christian Herald that contained the picture and the words of the Master, 'Let not your heart be troubled,' which had been so comforting to her during the days in the hospital. The lady referred to is Mrs. G., of Camden, N. J., and I felt after learning the circumstances that you should know the real worth of your good messenger to this heart and home, as I am sure it is everywhere it goes.

"Mr. G. (the husband) is a railroad man, a member of this Association, and I have taken considerable interest in their case, as we endeavor to do with all those connected with our work.

W. H. Cox,
Camden, N. J. *General Secretary, Y. M. C. A.*"

Habits Are Forces

EVEN without considering at all the common "bad habits," just think of the thousand and one little habits that largely determine one's every thought and act. In the commonest things every one is influenced by innumerable little habits that he seldom suspects. Hardly an impression, emotion, opinion, resolution or action is possible to us that is not influenced, directed and colored by fixed conditions within ourselves—habits.

Almost every move in the process of the morning's dressing, for example, is involuntary and calls for no conscious thought. Your mind is absorbed in mapping out the day's work while habit is washing and dressing you.

Habit accustoms us to doing most of the everyday things in particular ways, and we consciously turn the mind to them only when they chance to be done differently. The dividing line between efficiency and inefficiency is largely right here. Any one who stops to think about it can easily see that innumerable little habits make up a very large part of our lives. It is indeed well worth while carefully to study the host of little habits that breed and hide in the most secret cells of brain and muscle. None of them is too small to be worth attention.

Bad habits are the little threads with which the weak Lilliputians bound the strong Gulliver in helplessness.

Good habits are like a well-made harness, enabling us to do our work in the world with less friction and waste of energy.

Habits we cannot avoid. Nor can we escape being greatly controlled by them. But we have free choice between the habits that are good and helpful and habits that are bad and harmful.

The True and the False

THE president of a bank, when asked by a young clerk how he could distinguish the counterfeit bills from the good, said: "Get familiar with the good bills, and you will recognize the bad bills at sight."

Here is a vast volume of general wisdom summed up in a single sentence. This homely advice applies not only to the detection of counterfeit money, but with equal force to the detection of counterfeit in all departments of life.

The man accustomed to handling only good corn, good potatoes, good diamonds has no difficulty in detecting the faulty. He does it intuitively. Even without recognized thought he fixes upon the fault. The skillful egg-candler passes good eggs before the light with a rhythmic rapidity that is amazing, but an imperfect egg instantly breaks his routine and interrupts his process. To the trained musician, accustomed to high grade work, a false note comes like a stab of pain.

In any occupation or line of endeavor, any man fully engaged in doing the right thing will have no difficulty in recognizing the wrong. Right and wrong are as far apart, as unlike, as day and night; and he that is most accustomed to the light is quickest to note the shadows.

There is only one way to know the bad, the imperfect, the false, and that is by knowing the good, the perfect, the true.

THE BIBLE *and* NEWSPAPER

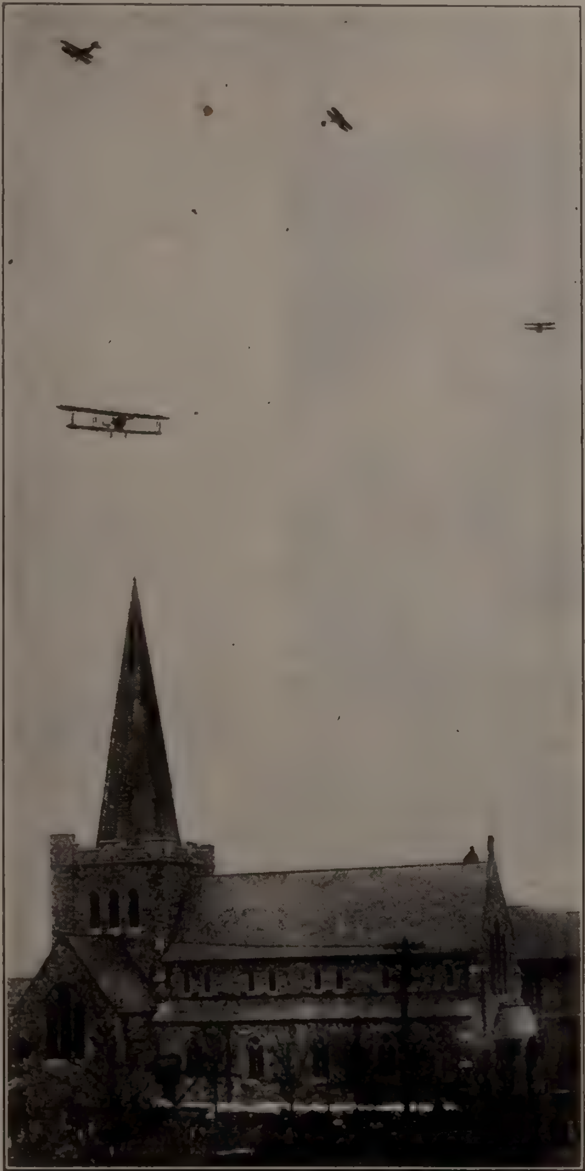
Conducted By *FERDINAND C. IGLEHART D. D.*

Russia's Two Sober Years

THAT prohibition does actually prohibit in Russia is verified by the highest authority. Less than three years ago there were "entire drunken villages, drunken cities, a drunken army, a drunken Russia." July 29, 1914, the nation became suddenly sober and has continued so since. A Russian writer describes the blessed results of the abolition of drink. He says: "We are, therefore, more than overjoyed to know that it has been statistically proved that the daily producing capacity of the workingman, since the promulgation of that message of salvation, has been increased by 15 per cent., and that Monday, the day when millions of *muzhik* (farmers) were found in the gutters, has become a normal work-day in Russia. But not only the *mir* (village community) felt the consequences; the life also in the city was as if of a sudden transformed. The population rushed to the schools and savings-banks, cooperative societies opened their counters by the hundred. The whole aspect of the family life, the very looks of the people on the street, were changed. How quickly the population grasped the prospective benefits of the great reform is best shown by the fact that when it became known that the imperial ukase, in order to become legally valid, will need the express consent of the majority of the *mirs*, only an exceedingly low percentage refused the indorsement. In answer to circulars the peasants said: 'The men feel stronger. Their treatment of their women folk and attitude toward their neighbors is not the same as before.' 'The children are now nicely dressed and have even shoes on their feet. One hears no more quarreling in the *izbas* (farmhouses).' 'The people have become more honest.' Nobody has so quickly and completely grasped the import of the social revolution as woman, the greatest sufferer from the old alcohol curse. We are, therefore, not astonished to learn that as soon as the saloons were definitely closed the peasant women marched to the churches in Indian file to burn a candle each, thanking the Lord for the great delivery. When the question of repermitting the sale of beer and red wine came up in the Duma, Tarasov, a farmer-deputy, exclaimed: 'If the women would hear you, they would pull you down from this platform.'" There is scarcely a magazine of any importance that is not featuring by maps and most ably prepared articles the passing of the saloon. Some attribute its going to its inherent badness, others to big business, others to the facts of science that are against it. There are two giants that are killing alcohol: democracy, the people getting at the people's most inveterate enemy; and Christianity, which is smiting God's greatest earthly enemy. The revolution of our time against alcohol is in obedience to this command: "*Abhor that which is evil.*" (*Rom. 12 : 9.*)

Bible, Immigrants' Test

THE United States Department of Labor announced the other day that reading matter for a literacy test for aliens under the new immigration law will be taken from the Bible. "This is not because the Bible is considered a sacred book by many people," said the Department's announcement, "but because it is now the only book in virtually every tongue. Translations of the Bible were made by eminent scholars, and, what is more to the point, the translating was done by men whose purpose it was to put the Bible in such simple and idiomatic expressions in the various foreign languages as would make it possible for the common people of foreign countries to grasp the meaning readily and thoroughly." As a literary repository, the Bible is the first book of the world. Its truth has guided the thoughts and inspired the lives of the greatest authors, poets, painters and musicians of past and present times. Huxley said it deserved the first place in the curriculum of the public schools of the nation on account of its literary and moral value. The Bible is the best literature of the world. It is more, infinitely more. It is the only book that can tell whence we came, whither we go, and what is required for the journey; the only book that can tell us how we can get away from sin, how we can find a Saviour, and how we may be happy forever. There is this reference to the deeper meaning of the Book than that of literary supremacy: "*Search the Scriptures; for in them ye think ye have eternal life; and they are they which testify of me.*" (*John 5 : 39.*)



© International Film Service, Inc.

Millman's Funeral Airplane Escort

A FUNERAL cortege of twelve airplanes escorted the body of "Tex" Millman, one of the youngest and most daring of aviators, from the church in Hempstead, Long Island, where the funeral service was held, to the grave at Westbury, where the burial services were conducted. When the funeral coaches had gotten out of Hempstead about a mile, there came out of the west one after another twelve biplanes. Executing a wide sweeping movement eastward, the squadron drifted through the low-hanging clouds, and finally hovered over the funeral party at an altitude of about 800 feet, in which position it remained until the procession arrived at the cemetery. Then the machines performed a wide circular detour of the chapel spire, and often crossed and recrossed one another's paths at close range. After the coffin had been lowered and the earth was being shoveled into the grave, three of the pilots, separating from the rest, volplaned nearer to earth, swept toward the grave, and then sped high into the east, leaving in their wake a beautiful wreath of red and white carnations, tied with red, white and blue streamers, which gradually fluttered to the ground. Two other pilots came down closer to the grave and dropped wreaths near the young widow, who had been a bride five months before. When the grave was filled the biplanes assembled again in the air, and it was then that the machines, starting on their return flight, suddenly formed the figure of a cross majestically suspended over the grave of the man who had so often been willing to risk his life in their cause. Young Millman was a Christian and the lovely flowers were the symbol of the land of perpetual springtime and eternal bloom into which he had flown, and the figure of the cross they executed in the sky was the symbol of the immortality secured and revealed by Christ's advent into the world and by his death on the cross. This blessed truth is thus stated: "*But is now made manifest by the appearing of our Saviour Jesus Christ, who hath abolished death, and hath brought life and immortality to light through the Gospel.*" (*II Tim. 1 : 10.*)

Iowa's Sabbath Law

ENFORCEMENT of the Sunday laws in Iowa was made certain the other day, when the Assembly, by a vote of 79 to 25, refused to repeal the statutes making Sunday amusements illegal. Attorney General Havner, immediately following his induction into office, served notice that unless the laws on the subject should be repealed, he would strictly enforce them. Theaters, baseball, amusement parks and every other form of amusement will be under the ban, as also all kinds of labor except that which is necessary. The moral courage of the state of Iowa in sustaining its Sabbath laws is to be commended. The giving up of God's day, provided for rest and worship, to pleasure, amusement, professional sport and revelry is all wrong. It is a source of individual and public demoralization. Let the prosecuting attorney compel a strict enforcement of the Sunday laws in the interest of worship, of highest happiness and the most healthy public morals. Our modern Sunday laws are based on this Mosaic command: "*These are the words which the Lord hath commanded, that ye should do them. Six days shall work be done, but on the seventh day there shall be to you a holy day, a Sabbath of rest to the Lord. . . . Ye shall kindle no fire throughout your habitations upon the Sabbath day.*" (*Ex. 35 : 1-3.*)

Passing of Wild Life

IN an address at Cornell University Mr. Louis Agassiz Fuertes made a vigorous protest against the wanton destruction of wild birds and animals. He claimed that at least twenty-five species of them had been destroyed in the past seventy-five years. Prominent among the extinct species he mentioned the carrier pigeon, the last one of which died recently in the Zoological Museum. He mentioned among others the Labrador duck, the Carolina parakeet, and the Eskimo curlew. Some of them approaching extinction he said are the wood duck, the woodcock, and various shore birds, including the kill-deer plover. He lamented the passing of the buffalo and prong-horned antelope. Civilization means the passing of the wild. And yet Americans with such a heritage of wild life ought to have sense enough, and feeling enough as well, to be more merciful to the creatures of the wild. A certain amount of wild flesh is an important and delicious article of food, but the wanton massacre of this life is as cruel as it is economically disastrous. There ought to be room for the wild creatures and man, too, in so beautiful a land. The Jewish law sought to restrain the unnecessary killing of animals, even for sacrifice, by the injunction: "*And whether it be cow or ewe, ye shall not kill it and her young both in one day.*" (*Lev. 22 : 28.*)

Kept Light in Window

MRS. MARY ERNST of Kenosha, Wisconsin, kept a light burning in the window of the upstairs room of her son Matt, who left home twenty years ago, believing that he would some day return to her. He did return to her the other day, but it was in his coffin. After wandering all over the earth he was found dead in the streets of Sacramento, Calif., with a letter addressed to his mother which he had not mailed and which led to his identification and return to his old home for burial. Was there ever human love so like Christ's as that of a mother for a wayward boy? Whoever else throws him down, she takes him up; whoever else abandons him, she presses him to her heart; whoever gives him over as a hopeless wreck, she says he will come back home again and be a good boy; and she lights the candle of love in the window, where he may see it, to welcome him when he comes. And yet God's love for us is stronger than that of a father or mother. "*Hide not thy face far from me; put not thy servant away in anger. . . . When my father and my mother forsake me, then the Lord will take me up.*" (*Ps. 27 : 9-10.*)

FROM ONE WOMAN TO ANOTHER

Conducted by MARGARET E. SANGSTER, Jr.

To the American Woman

YESTERDAY, wrapped as I was in the glow of the first spring sunshine, I wrote a gay little verse to head this page. It was a little verse that had to do with bird-songs, and opening buds, and scarlet flowers, and the lure of an awakening world. It was a glad little verse, written laughingly. And then, almost satisfied, I went to sleep. And I dreamed of pleasant fields and mossy woods, and violets hidden away in warmly damp meadows. And then the morning came, and I awoke to find myself living in the tumult of a war-swept country. And so I put away my gay little verse, sadly.

For the past three years we women have been reading—at first all athrill with excitement, later in a more placid way—about the European War. We have read of battle and strife, of sunken ships and shattered regiments. We have read of wounded men, maimed men, dying men. And we have given pity—but in the abstract.

Lately the rumble of guns and the smoke of powder has been coming nearer to us. We have heard vague rumors and vaguer facts about being involved in the great world conflict. But I, for one, was stunned when I saw the actual announcement in the cold black type of a newspaper. For the war had ceased to be something that one could look at in the abstract; the war had become a personal thing.

I am looking at a clipping as I write. "All men between the ages of nineteen and twenty-five will be called first," I read. And I am wondering if there is any woman, here in our United States, who does not see a message to herself in that notice. I am thinking of the sons, the brothers, the sweethearts and the husbands who come under that coldly printed heading.

IF women had a final voice in the matter there would be no war. Of that I am sure. For no one who is not a woman can feel the terrible fear that comes when a man—a man who was once the baby that she rocked to sleep, cuddled against her breast—is called to the firing line. No one who is not a woman can realize how ghastly the waiting at home may be. No one who is not a woman can know that each bullet leaves a wound in some mother's heart—even though the bullet may have been fired some thousand miles away.

War is a man's work, they say. Granted. *But it is a woman's burden.* For her it takes the sunshine out of the springtime, and the song out of the bird notes; for her it makes every scarlet flower loom blood-like against the ground. It turns gay little verses into tired editorials.

And yet, friends of mine, if war is here (and the papers say it is), if war is here, unavoidably, we must prepare to shoulder our cross. We must do our bit bravely for the boys who must answer their country's call; we must do more than pray for them—we must do our very best to make them physically and mentally strong. We must put our small vanities to one side, our small prejudices, our small whims. We must become really big enough to meet a huge situation.

It is a time when the women of America should be very close together. For our hearts are being pierced by the same needle, strung on the same cord; just as beads, variously colored and shaped, are pierced and strung. We should be very close indeed to each other, held by the common bond of sympathy and, above all, understanding.

And that is why, instead of giving gay little verses, I am instead giving a message, small though it may be, to my friends who are, in these troubled days, my sisters. And the message is this:

If we must give of the treasure of our hearts, let us give graciously, and—if possible—smilingly!

A Sheaf of Letters

"I am a mother,"

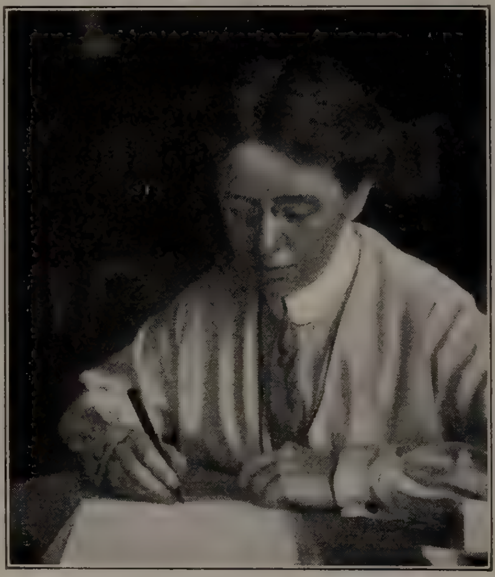
writes E. K., "and I am worried about the present unrest of our beloved country. It seems almost certain that we will be involved in war, and war means the sacrificing of my dear sons and my husband. How my heart aches—not only for myself but for other mothers!

"It isn't that I am not patriotic, for I am intensely so, and I would gladly give my sons and husband if they were really needed to defend our nation. But I shudder to think of how much innocent blood may be shed, perhaps uselessly! My prayer, and the prayer of many others, is for peace, peace, peace."

An unsigned letter takes a stand opposite to E. K.'s.

"My father," it begins, "fought in the Civil War. I remember dimly seeing him march away. I sent my husband proudly to the Spanish-American War. The band played ragtime as his regiment marched through the city, and I smiled, though I wanted to cry. My son went to the border this summer and, perhaps because I am older now, I hated to see him go. For he was not used to the country, and there were many dangers. I suffered——

"And yet, if the country needs my son, I shall be glad to give him — to send him, if necessary, across the sea. And though he is my only child I shall be proud to have him do his bit in the trenches—the bit that his father and his grandfather were able to do."



Doing a Man's Work

Dr. S. Josephine Baker is one of the most widely known of the women physicians of this country. She is a member of the New York Academy of Medicine and has been for several years the director of the Bureau of Child Hygiene of the Department of Health. In a recent interview Dr. Baker said that the work of her department was devoted to preventing illnesses among children, and decreasing the infant mortality. During the past year (1916) there were 1,063 fewer deaths among babies under one year of age than there were in 1915, despite the fact that the city last summer was swept by the infantile paralysis epidemic.

Dr. Baker oversees the work of 655 physicians, school examiners, nurses and clerks. And, in her spare time—?

"I have a dear girl friend,"

writes P. E. R. "We have known each other since the day when she used to bring her dolls over to my house to play. We went to school together, then to college. And then we didn't see much of each other, for she went into business, and I got married.

"Now, through a strange chance, I have learned that this girl is going to do something that would be very wrong. Not morally wrong, perhaps, but against her best interests—and the best interests of others. A word to her from me—her old playmate—would, I know, cause her to make a decision that would be worthy of her mentality and firmness.

"And yet to say this word I would have to break the confidence of the one who told me the facts. I promised not to tell before I knew how vitally important and necessary it is to tell. What shall I do? Break my promise or desert my friend in her time of need?"

"Don't poison the baby—"

is the sensational beginning of a letter sent out by the Child Betterment Bureau. "The press," it continues, "has recently reported one hundred and six cases of child-poisoning from the use of arsenical fly-destroyers. And this number is probably but a small fraction of the real number.

"There seems to be an inexplicable carelessness in the use of these deadly poisons, which is perhaps due to ignorance as to their real composition. But let us state that the poison paper you put in a saucer of water and set on the window sill, and the can with the poisoned wick, are both arsenic—one of the deadliest of poisons.

"The United States Government has taken notice of this apparently disregarded danger to the lives of little children, and issued the following warning in a public health service bulletin recently published. 'Of fly poisons mention should be made, merely for the purpose of condemnation, of those composed of arsenic. Fatal cases of poisoning of children through the use of such compounds are far too frequent, and, owing to the resemblance of arsenical poisoning to other diseases that children are subject to, we believe that the cases reported do not by any means comprise the total. Arsenical fly-destroying devices must, therefore, be rated as extremely dangerous, and should never be used, even if other measures are not at hand.'"

Home and Garden Hints

"The Home Garden."

A small volume, by the well-known garden authority, E. L. D. Seymour, B. S. A., contains many suggestions that would prove more than valuable to the woman—or man—who is interested, not only in flowers, but in improving the value of property. The book contains chapters on "The Home Garden," "The Elements of a Garden," "The Pleasures and Profits of a Garden," "The Accessories of a Garden," "Some Common Garden Fallacies," and "Practical Details of Garden-Making."

This is the day of the amateur gardener. Formerly he was impelled to self-imposed tasks of cultivation by several motives. A love of growing things, a fondness for the great outdoors, a profitable and pleasant mode of exercise—these and other elements combined transform many an urban dweller into an enthusiast of the soil.

But these troubled days have forced another consideration upon us. Economic conditions are creating amateur gardeners by the hundreds. More and more is every available space being utilized as an effective means of defeating the high cost of living.

"The Home Garden" is illustrated in full color and from photographs.

Do you know—

That red glass hastens vegetation? that gasoline kills dandelions? that salt will improve dusty garden paths? that earthworms loosen the soil and are therefore much to be desired in a garden? and that rusty trowels and other tools may be made almost like new by the application of sour milk whey? Do you know that moth balls hung on vines will repel insects? that it is easier to dig a small garden with a spoon than with a spade? and that weeding should only be done in dry, baking weather?

And do you know that sunflowers are the most grateful of any plants? They grow in poor soil, are bee pastures and bean poles while living, and make good kindling and hen food when they are mature.

Poison Ivy

Folk who are interested in gardening are often troubled with poison ivy. They will be glad to know that sour milk, mixed with a great deal of salt, will, if it is applied with soft cloths, relieve the pain and draw out the poison. A solution of very hot water which has been poured over bluestone will also draw out and kill the poison. Bluestone, however, is a poison and should be kept away from children.

Two Inexpensive and Very Good Cakes

A delicious fruit cake, which by reason of its economy will have a strong appeal, can be made by boiling together one cup of water; one cup of sugar; one-half cup of lard (or any other shortening); one teaspoonful each of cloves, nutmeg, and cinnamon; one cup of raisins, one cup of currants, and enough citron to taste. After this mixture has boiled for a few minutes take it from the stove and add two cups of flour into which a teaspoonful of soda and a pinch of salt have been sifted. Bake in a moderate oven.

A black chocolate cake, which invariably turns out well, is made by beating the yolk of one egg with a cup of sugar and one tablespoonful of butter to about two melted squares of chocolate. Add enough boiling water to fill half a cup; fill the rest of the cup with milk. To this mixture add one teaspoonful of soda in cold water, 1 teaspoonful of vanilla, a pinch of salt, and 1½ cups of flour. Bake in layercake tins and frost with a white coiled icing.

A Regiment Passes

EAGER, though half afraid, we stood along the street,
And, coming near, we heard the tramp of many marching feet;
We heard the thrilling beat of drums, the ringing sound of cheers;
And some of us looked up and smiled, and brushed away the tears!

Shopgirl and millionaire, we watched them as they came,
And some of us were white and crushed, and some were all aflame
With pride for them—our soldier boys—and some were cold with dread;
One woman stood with lifted chin, and one with drooping head.

Mother and new-made wife, together, wistful-eyed . . .
One of them touched me with her hand, and "There goes Jim!" she cried.
From back of me there came a voice that, shaking, tried to say:
"Quick, darling, look at daddy—quick! Before he goes away!"

Sweetheart and maiden aunt, we watched the columns go;
Some souls were touched with more than hope, some heartbeats faltered slow;
And "Au revoir,' one of us laughed, and "Dear, good-by!" one sobbed;
And all about us, like a mist, the thrilling drumbeats throbbed.

Eager and dim of eye, we stood along the street,
And watched them as they wheeled from sight. The sound of marching feet
Came like an echo from afar, an echo drenched in fears;
And some of us looked up and smiled . . . but through a veil of tears!

Reverends
J. H. Jowett, D.D.
and
C. C. Albertson, D.D.

DAILY MEDITATION

Reverend
E. W. Caswell
and
Prof. W. H. T. Dau

Preparing for the Miracle

SUNDAY, April 29. John 11 : 41. "*And Jesus lifted up his eyes and said, Father, I thank thee that thou hast heard me.*" That is a very strange and unusual order. Lazarus is still in the grave, and the thanksgiving precedes the miracle of resurrection. I thought that the thanksgiving would have arisen when the great deed had been wrought, and Lazarus was restored to life again. But Jesus gives thanks for what he is about to receive. The gratitude breaks forth before the bounty has arrived, in the assurance that it is most certainly on the way. The song of victory is sung before the battle has been fought. It is the sower who is singing the song of harvest-home. It is thanksgiving before the miracle!

Now if we ever observed this order in our spiritual life we seem to have largely lost it. Sometimes, but I am afraid only very rarely, we gather for praise when the battle is over and we are surrounded by the visible spoils. We hold our thanksgiving service at the close of the campaign. We have counted our converts and we are ready to sing. But who thinks of sounding the silver trumpet before the mission begins, and of gathering a congregation for praise before a single convert is penitently knocking at the door? Who thinks of announcing a victory-psalm when the crusaders are just starting out for the field? Where can we hear the grateful song for the answer which has not yet been received?

And after all, there is nothing strange, or forced, or unreasonable in the Master's order. Praise is really the most vital preparatory ministry to the working of the miracle. Miracles of all kinds are wrought by spiritual power. Spiritual power is always proportioned. to our faith. And what is there which is so productive and expressive of faith as a pæan of thanksgiving before the deed has been wrought? There is nothing like thanksgiving for opening out all the highways and by-ways of the soul. Thanksgiving converts all the avenues of the soul into channels of divine grace and power. Even prayer cannot make the soul receptive without praise. Whenever there is prayer without praise we "limit the Holy One of Israel," and the consecrating power is restrained. The water of life is waiting, but the channels are choked.

What energy would possess our doings and our goings if we marched to our tasks in the triumphant spirit of assuring praise! Thanksgiving before the miracle—that is the order of Jesus. J. H. J.

From Strength to Strength

MONDAY, April 30. Ps. 84 : 7. "*They go from strength to strength: every one of them in Zion appeareth before God.*" Our earliest prayers grow out of our earliest needs. In childhood we are conscious of no other needs than food and clothes and shelter. So we pray for these. Many a Christian's prayer never transcends this idea. Perhaps most prayers among savages, untaught tribes of non-Christian nations, are of this sort—prayers for circumstantial safety, for food and for protection from perils of the forest.

The school-child of twelve or fourteen outgrows this idea of God and asks for wisdom in study, for a quickened intelligence, for success in intellectual tasks.

Presently instead of the school-child there is a youth of twenty. He prays to the same God whom once he trusted to watch over him while he was asleep. But he is now anxious that he shall watch over him while he is awake; that he shall be kept open-eyed, morally pure, and fortified against the hour of unsuspected attack on his integrity.

Other years go by, and the youth of twenty is a man of forty. With the years have come heavier burdens and keener griefs. His idea of God has grown. He thinks of God as his Uttermost Friend.

Years go by, and age comes on. He turns to the Shepherd Psalm and from the recesses of a lowly spirit prays, "Thy rod and thy staff they comfort me; I will fear no evil, because thou art with me." God is his Guide, his inseparable Companion. Thus we may go "from strength to strength" until we appear before God in Zion. C. C. A.

Redemption in Jesus' Death

TUESDAY, May 1. Heb. 9 : 16, 17. "*Where a testament is, there must also of necessity be the death of the testator. For a testament is of force after men are dead: otherwise it is of no strength at all while the testator liveth.*" It seems a very human argument that the apostle advances in this place to show the necessity of the death of Jesus, but it explains in a striking manner the orderly plan which God has pursued in bringing about the redemption of the race. Man could hope for no gifts from the God whom he had offended and who had declared, "The soul that sinneth, it shall die." But Jesus assumed to act in the place of sinners, to satisfy the claims of eternal righteousness by his holy living and his innocent death. He became the Go-between, the Mediator between the unrighteous world and the righteous Judge of the world. Whatever mercy God was to show to men, whatever grace he might extend to them, whatever help he would render them, all had to come through the agency of Jesus. Jesus came into the world to do the will of his Father. He could not change the terms of the eternal decree of redemption. He was not qualified to dispense forgiveness, life and salvation, except on the terms of the covenant of grace formulated by God. His death was one of those terms. Not until he has complied with this ultimate requirement of the retributive justice of God do the rich contents of that gracious covenant become available for men. His death seals that covenant and establishes the legality of the gracious will of God toward sinners in the heavenly courts as by probate.

The story of the Lord's passion is no pleasant tale; the scenes surrounding his death are shocking; it is an awful retribution that the world is invited to view in the agony of the Son of God. But out of all these bitter pains and shame is to come the joy and glory of the redeemed. While we bow in remorse before the Man of Sorrows, our faith hails the dying Jesus with intense gratitude: his death sets us up as happy heirs of the riches of divine grace. W. H. T. D.

Lending Unto the Lord

WEDNESDAY, May 2. I Sam. 1 : 28. "*I have lent him to the Lord as long as he liveth.*" The name Hannah, often abbreviated into Anna, bears the lovely significance of graciousness. This noble mother of the child Samuel had promised her boy to the Lord before he was born, and longed to have him high priest of the tabernacle instead of the profligate sons of Eli, who were compelled to assist their father. Hannah, faithful to her vow, when her boy was four years old took him to Eli, saying, "I have lent him to the Lord as long as he liveth." Then she uttered a song of praise worthy to stand alongside Mary's Magnificat. Here are a few lines:

> "Joyful is my heart in Jehovah,
> For I have rejoiced in thy salvation,
> And no rock is as our God.
> He lifts from the dust the poor,
> To cause them to sit with nobles.
> He shall give strength to his King,
> And exalt the horn of his anointed."

Hannah, after patient waiting amid trials and sorrows, sees in her glorious vision her boy Samuel an honored ruler, priest and judge, an immortal being to be enjoyed by her forever. His usefulness in the kingdom of God was her greatest delight. Samuel ever reflected the beautiful devotion of his mother's character. How could he help being a grand man after such prayer, consecration and watchfulness of holy motherhood? Hannah has influenced all the after ages; Mary was inspired by her song to sing in still loftier strains. The motherhood of the world has ever been touched by the presentation of little Samuel unto the Lord in the tabernacle, and millions have followed the example. E. W. C.

All Things for Our Sakes

THURSDAY, May 3. II Cor. 4 : 15. "*For all things are for your sakes, that the abundant grace might through the thanksgiving of many redound to the glory of God.*" For our sakes he who was rich became poor. For our sakes he sanctified himself. The apostle includes every possible experience of earth in his "all things." If all things are for our sakes, then this must be the best possible world. Perhaps not yet, but it must be on the way to becoming the best possible world. The true Christian is neither an optimist nor a pessimist, but a meliorist. That is, he believes, in the light of just such words as these of Paul, that in time cruelty and crime and ignorance shall be cured, outgrown, conquered, left behind, and that a statelier man shall find his home in a statelier Eden.

It is easy to see how beauty is for our sakes, but not so easy to see how ugliness is for our sakes. And yet how could there be beauty without a background of ugliness? It is difficult to see how pain is for our sakes, and yet any doctor will testify that pain is benevolent in its purpose. It is easy to believe that life is for our sakes, but is death? Certainly, if death be but the gateway to a larger life, or if, as some one has strikingly said, "death be but God's answer to our prayer for more abundant life."

Superficially, it seems that a world without pain and sin and death would be a sorrowless world. Perhaps it would be, but yet would it not be a proud world, a godless world? There is much truth in that saying of Dante, "Sorrow remarries us to God." Some one wrote these lines, suggestive of the fact that suffering is for our sakes:

> "Through the dim close prison bars
> That shut thee from thy kind,
> God reaches down to make thee one with him."

C. C. A.

The Conquering Jesus

FRIDAY, May 4. Matt. 21 : 9. "*Hosanna to the Son of David: blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord; Hosanna in the highest.*" How fickle is the favor of men! Within the space of a few days our Lord was raised to the zenith of his earthly glory and hurled to his deepest shame. In the same city which greets him with the glad acclaim in our text he is a few days later surrounded by a frenzied mob that demands his crucifixion and hurries him to the gallows.

What an insane world, you say. Yes, that is the world with which every follower of Christ has to deal. What grace is needed to endure its garish lights and dark frowns! The Lord's conduct amid such scenes is a subject of absorbing interest. Calmly he goes about his work also on this his greatest day in Jerusalem. He goes straight to the temple, which from a center of light and a fountain of life had been turned into a seat of corruption and a den of murderers. Neither the praise nor the blame of men swerves him from his divine mission. He is come on business of the Most High. He is the promised Seed of David. Rightly the benediction of the faithful is bestowed on him, and the divine blessing besought that his work may prosper.

But how few of those who sang the Hosanna understood the full import of their own words! In lowly pomp and majesty they saw the Prince of Life ride to his death. They saw not the matchless obedience that prompted this last visit of his to the holy city, and his eager determination to do the will of his Father and to die in order to do it fully. He sits enthroned in glory now and from his throne of grace directs the fortunes of his church on earth. Despised as he was by men and facing the same opposition that was arrayed against him, the church pursues her mission of reclaiming men after the example of her Lord. In every trial of their faith the members of the church look up to the conquering Jesus, and their shout goes up to him: "Hosanna! Help now, O Lord; O Lord, send now prosperity; for thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory!" W. H. T. D.

Delights of Good Humor

SATURDAY, May 5. Ps. 126 : 2. "*Then was our mouth filled with laughter, and our lips with singing.*" Is not humor one of the gifts of God to man, one of the distinguishing marks between man and the animal? Humor is associated with pathos, tenderness and affection. A person devoid of humor is less sought for by children and young people, and less welcomed in home and society. Humor gives brightness to the face, sunshine to the eyes, relieves the high tension of an argument or oration, and illuminates thought with its brightness.

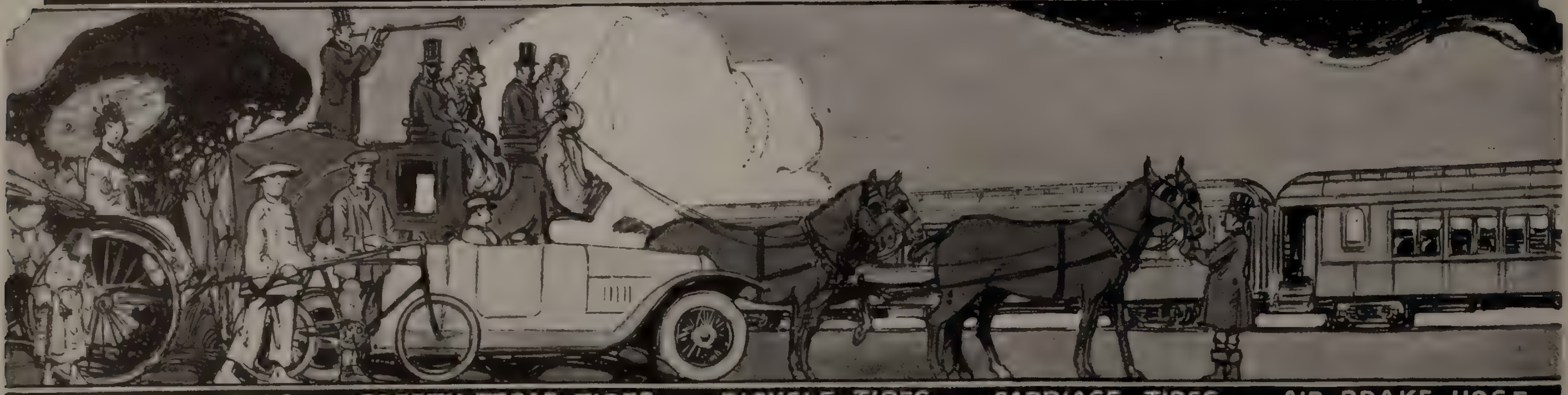
Henry Ward Beecher and Abraham Lincoln were vastly superior because of their delightful humor; their power to take off the absurdities of a theory, or to make ludicrous the mistakes and evils of life, lay in their heart humor, as fragrance in the flower.

Happy is the man whose mouth is filled with innocent laughter, and his lips with praise. The children run to meet him; his presence is a delight in a sick-room, for his countenance is like the smiles of nature. Mr. Lincoln disarmed his enemies and delighted his friends by his charming pleasantry; he sent men away from his presence almost as pleased as if he had granted their requests.

During the awful burdens of the war, he would exclaim, "If it were not for an occasional joke, I should die." Often at midnight he would be found sitting on the edge of John Hay's bed, reading to him an amusing story. It was the same gentle spirit that led him to play with the children on the lawn of the White House.

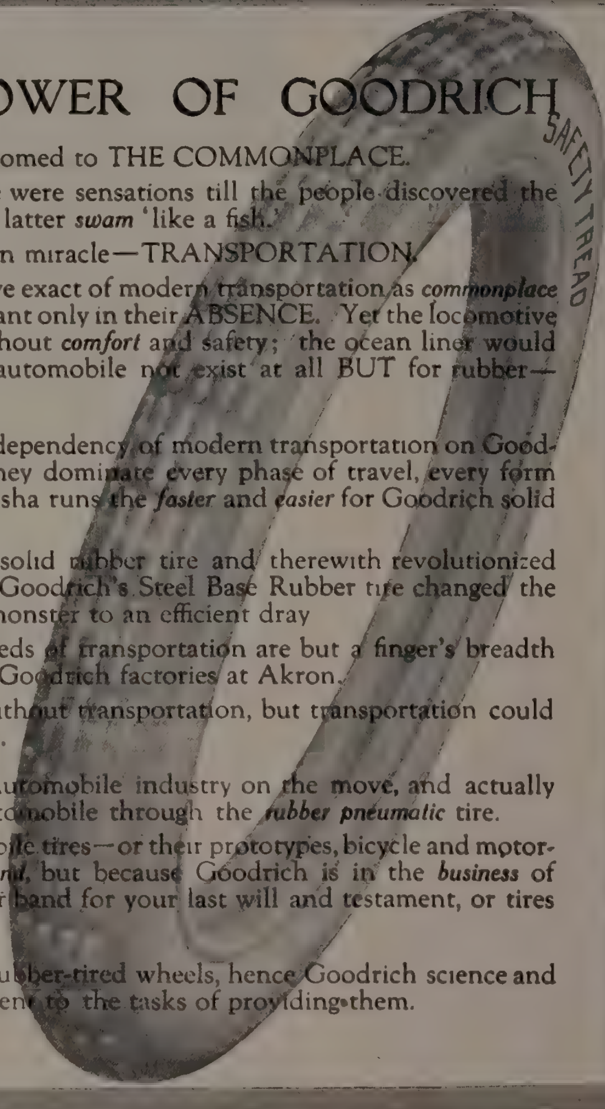
There is no incongruity between laughter and the solemn hours of sorrow, or the higher delights of spiritual pleasure. This oil of gladness makes smoother all the pathways of life. Pain and pleasure often flow together; they are twin influences that aid each other amid all changing scenes. May we not consider cheer a life-preserver upon the sea of time?

E. W. C.



SILVERTOWN CORDS SAFETY TREAD TIRES BICYCLE TIRES CARRIAGE TIRES AIR BRAKE HOSE

GOODRICH



THE MOTIVE POWER OF GOODRICH

WHATEVER "looks easy" is doomed to THE COMMONPLACE.

The *air ship* and the *submarine* were sensations till the people discovered the former *flew* 'just like a bird' and the latter *swam* 'like a fish.'

The same drab fate besets the modern miracle—TRANSPORTATION.

SPEED, COMFORT and SAFETY we exact of modern transportation as *commonplace* rights of travel. They become important only in their ABSENCE. Yet the locomotive would jolt along at a snail's pace without *comfort* and safety; the ocean liner would waddle like a land crab; and the automobile not exist at all BUT for rubber—GOODRICH RUBBER.

WORDS can not exaggerate the dependency of modern transportation on Goodrich and Goodrich rubber They dominate every phase of travel, every form of portage. Even the Japanese jinriksha runs the *faster* and *easier* for Goodrich solid rubber tires.

Incidentally Goodrich made the *first* solid rubber tire and therewith revolutionized the whole carriage industry; just as Goodrich's Steel Base Rubber tire changed the auto truck from a clumsy, wasteful monster to an efficient dray

Yet Goodrich's fulfillment of the needs of transportation are but a finger's breadth in the span of the day's work of the Goodrich factories at Akron.

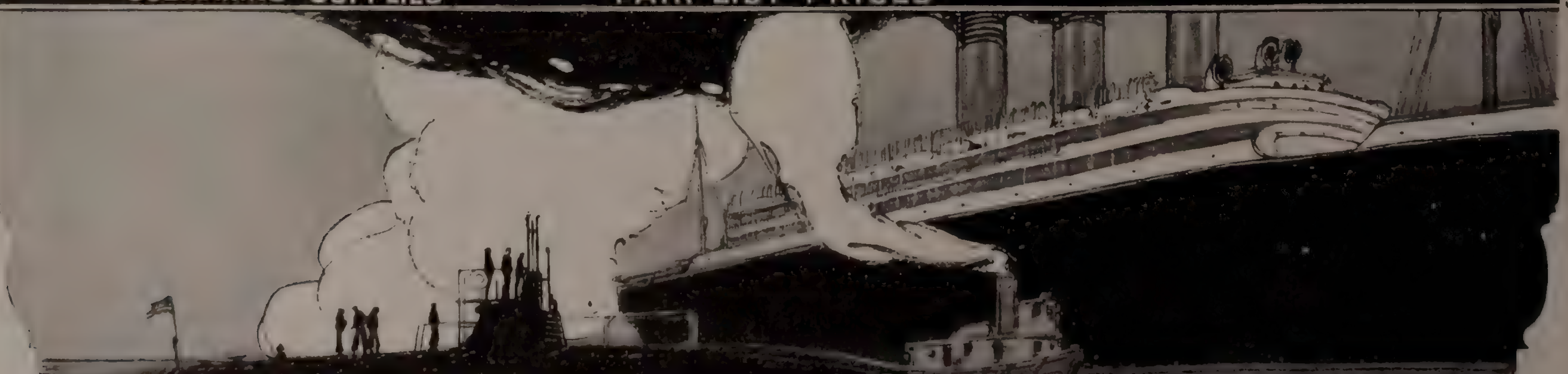
Goodrich would *still* be Goodrich without transportation, but transportation could not be MODERN without Goodrich.

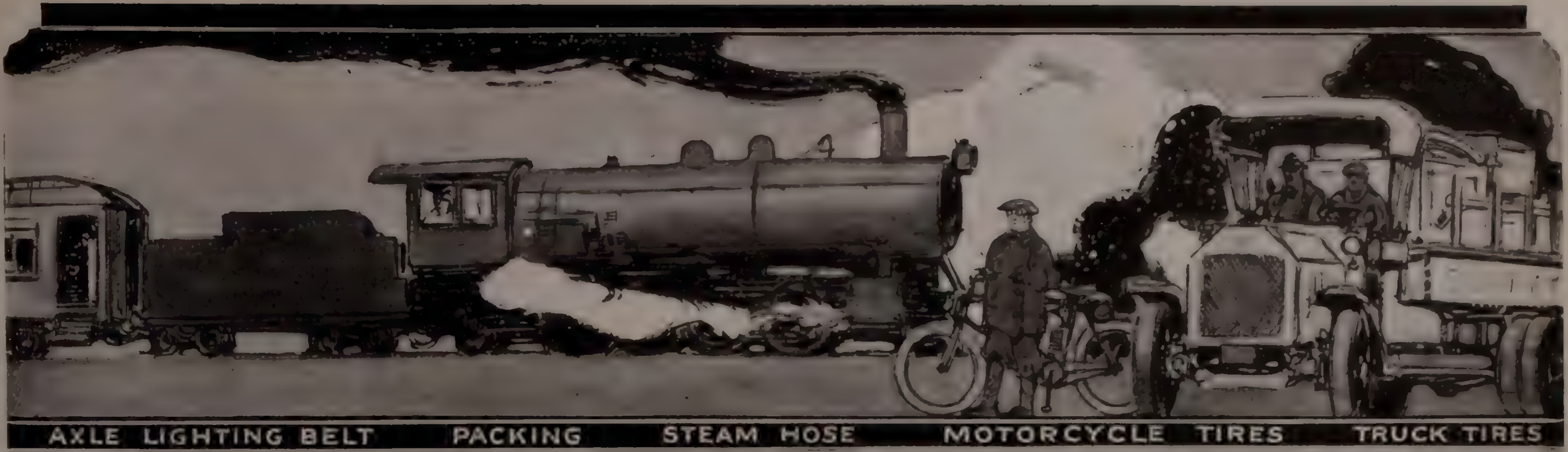
GOODRICH literally keeps the automobile industry on the move, and actually insures the existence of the automobile through the *rubber pneumatic* tire.

Yet Goodrich does not make automobile tires—or their prototypes, bicycle and motorcycle tires—because of a mere *demand*, but because Goodrich is in the *business* of *providing rubber*, whether it is a rubber band for your last will and testament, or tires for your automobile

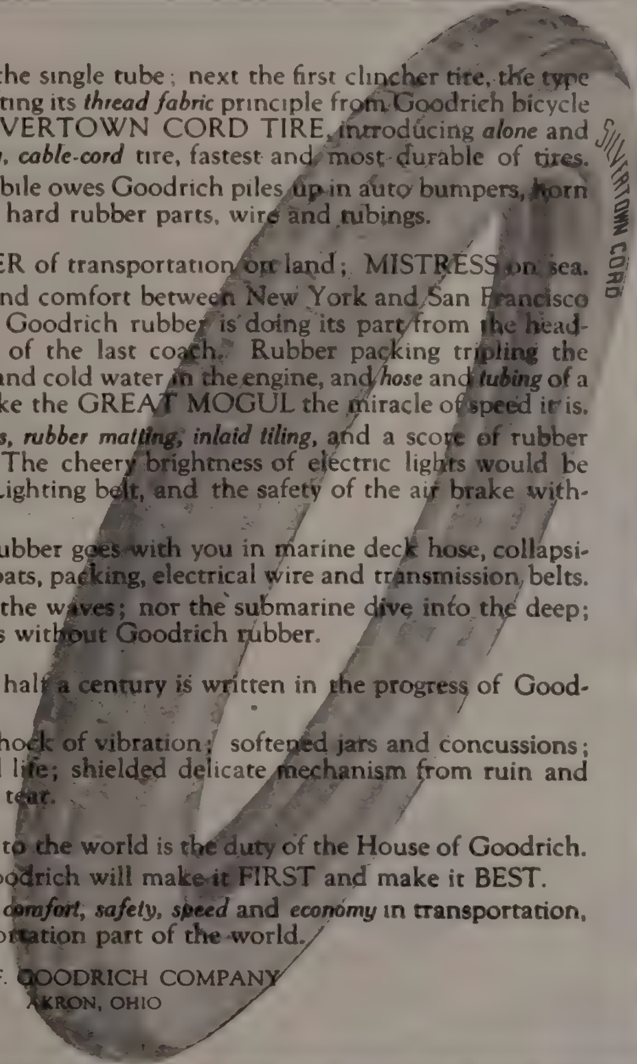
The horseless carriage had to have rubber-tired wheels, hence Goodrich science and experience in rubber automatically bent to the tasks of providing them.

SUBMARINE SUPPLIES FAIR LIST PRICES





GOODRICH



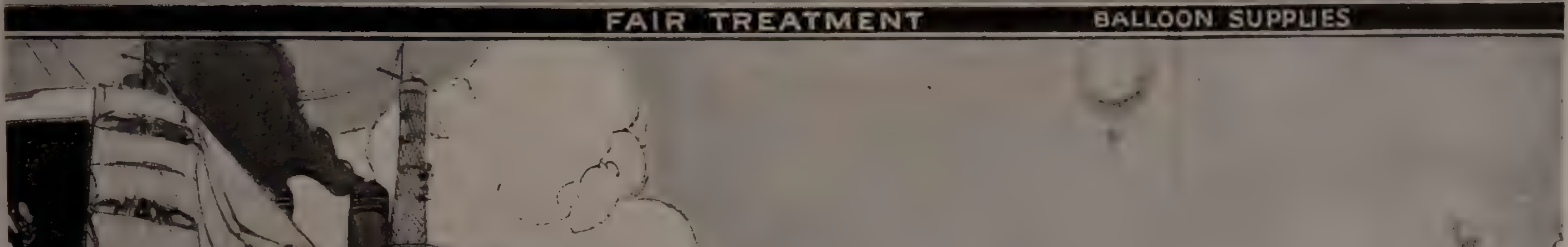
GOODRICH to begin evolved the single tube; next the first clincher tire, the type in use today; and finally drafting its *thread fabric* principle from Goodrich bicycle tire experience, produced the SILVERTOWN CORD TIRE, introducing *alone* and *ahead* and *still* the ONLY *two-ply, cable-cord* tire, fastest and most durable of tires. And further, the debt the automobile owes Goodrich piles up in auto bumpers, horn bulbs, mats, battery jars, scores of hard rubber parts, wire and tubings.

GOODRICH rubber is MASTER of transportation on land; MISTRESS on sea. You are shuttled in safety and comfort between New York and San Francisco on a lightning express train, and Goodrich rubber is doing its part from the head-light of the locomotive to the tail of the last coach. Rubber packing tripling the power, rubber valves resisting hot and cold water in the engine, and *hose* and *tubing* of a dozen different kinds and uses, make the GREAT MOGUL the miracle of speed it is.
Throughout the train *rubber buffers, rubber matting, inlaid tiling,* and a score of rubber ingenuities serve your comfort. The cheery brightness of electric lights would be wanting without Goodrich Axle Lighting belt, and the safety of the air brake without Goodrich Air Brake hose.
Travel to sea, and the Goodrich rubber goes with you in marine deck hose, collapsible buckets, rubber boots, storm coats, packing, electrical wire and transmission belts.
The dreadnaught could not plow the waves; nor the submarine dive into the deep; nor the hydroplane ride the waves without Goodrich rubber.

THE *progress* of *transportation* for half a century is written in the progress of Goodrich and Goodrich rubber.
Goodrich rubber has taken the shock of vibration; softened jars and concussions; provided comfort and safeguarded life; shielded delicate mechanism from ruin and hardier machinery from wear and tear.

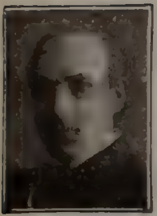
ALL because the DUTY of rubber to the world is the duty of the House of Goodrich.
Whatever is needed in rubber, Goodrich will make it FIRST and make it BEST.
Because Goodrich rubber has put *comfort, safety, speed* and *economy* in transportation, Goodrich IS rubber to the transportation part of the world.

THE B. F. GOODRICH COMPANY
AKRON, OHIO



How to Remove the Cause of Dangerous Indigestion

By R. W. Lockwood



Eugene Christian

IF I were asked to sound a health warning that would be the greatest possible benefit to mankind, I should say emphatically—"Beware of acid stomach." For acid stomach is the cause of fermentation which, bad enough in itself, is the forerunner of a hundred ills that sap the energy and vitality of its victims. I venture to say that ninety per cent. of all sickness starts with acid stomach.

The combinations of food eaten at the average American breakfast are capable of forming a chemical reaction that would almost blow a glass retort into bits.

Nature provides hydrochloric acid as one of the digestive fluids, but too much of this acid causes fermentation, hurries the food out of the stomach and carries the acid all through the body. As a consequence, poisons (toxins) are formed which are absorbed into the blood, causing auto-intoxication, nervousness, mental depression and countless ills of which this is but the beginning.

Every one of the vital organs in time becomes affected —the heart, the liver, the kidneys, the intestines, the nerves and the brain all decline, for the stomach is the Power Plant of the body. Even the teeth are affected by acid stomach, for the gums recede and pyorrhoea is apt to be the result.

Stomach remedies only neutralize the acid because they are stronger than the acid. This ultimately ruins the lining of the stomach. The acid being neutralized is absorbed into the blood only to come back to the stomach in greater quantities at the next meal.

How much more sensible would it be to attack this disorder at its source! Instead of attempting to neutralize the acid after it has formed, why not prevent it from forming in the first place?

Superacidity is caused by wrong eating and the remedy must be found in the field of the cause—in eating correctly.

The individual sufferer from indigestion, acidity, fermentation, gas and such disorders has not carried his experiments with food very far. If he had he could easily cure himself, as Eugene Christian, the famous food scientist, has proved beyond all doubt.

The reason which led Eugene Christian to take up the study of food in the first place was because he himself, as a young man, was a great sufferer from stomach and intestinal trouble.

So acute was his affliction that the best specialists of the day, after everything within their power had failed, gave him up to die. Educated for a doctor himself, Christian could get no help from his brother physicians.

Believing that wrong eating was the cause and that right eating was the only cure, he took up the study of foods and their relation to the human system. What he learned not only restored his own health in a remarkably short space of time, but has been the means of relieving some 25,000 other men and women for whom he has prescribed with almost invariable success, even though most of them went to him as a last resort.

Christian says that all stomach and intestinal disorders —with their countless sympathetic ills—are caused by wrong selections and wrong combinations of food, and that right combinations of food will positively remove every stomach and intestinal disorder by removing its causes.

No one would think of putting salt into an open wound, and yet we do worse than that when we keep putting irritating acid-creating food combinations into our stomachs already surcharged with acid.

The word diet is one which has an unpleasant sound—it makes us think of giving up all the things we like for those we have no taste for. But Eugene Christian's method is entirely different—instead of asking his patients to give up the things they enjoy, he prescribes menus which are twice as enjoyable as those to which the patient is accustomed. Christian believes in

(Advertisement)

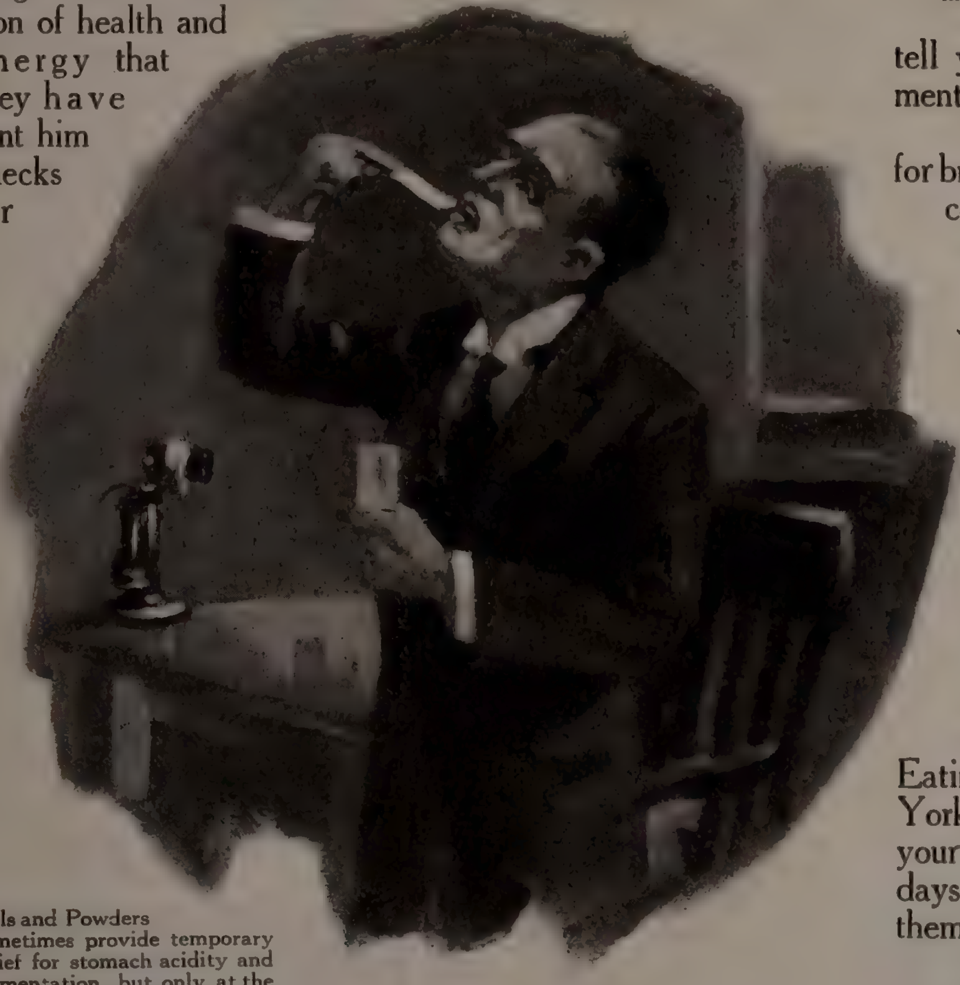
good foods deliciously cooked—the kind all of us like best and which may be obtained at any home store, hotel or restaurant. He says that most of the things we eat are all right — but that we don't know how to combine or balance them.

Often, one food good in itself, when combined with another equally good food, produces an acid reaction in the stomach; whereas either of the foods alone or eaten in combination with some other food would have been easily and perfectly digested.

Unfortunately, each food we eat at a meal is not digested separately. Instead, all of the foods we combine at the same meal are mixed and digested together. Consequently, if we eat two or more articles at the same meal which don't go well together, there is sure to be acidity, fermentation, gas and all kinds of digestive trouble.

The average dinner, according to an authority, causes more failures in life than any other one thing.

At Eugene Christian's New York office there is a constant stream of men and women who go to him for treatment after they have tried everything else, and rarely are they disappointed in the outcome. Some of the results he has attained read like fairy tales. I know of a number of instances where his rich patrons have been so grateful for their restoration of health and energy that they have sent him checks for $500 or $1,000 in addition to the amount of the bill when paying it. There have been so many inquiries from all parts of the United States from people seeking the benefit of Eugene Christian's advice and whose cases he is unable to handle personally that he has written a course of little lessons which tell you exactly what to eat in order to overcome the ailment which is troubling you.



Pills and Powders sometimes provide temporary relief for stomach acidity and fermentation, but only at the expense of our resistive powers.

These lessons, there are 24 of them, contain actual menus for breakfast, luncheon and dinner, curative as well as corrective, covering all conditions of health and sickness, including stomach acidity, constipation and all intestinal disorders, from infancy to old age, and all occupations, climates and seasons. They also tell you how to reduce and how to gain. With these lessons at hand it is just as though you were in personal contact with the great food specialist, because every possible point is so thoroughly covered and clearly explained that you can scarcely think of a question which isn't answered. You can start eating the very things that will remove the causes of your disorder the day you receive the lessons and you will find that you secure results with the first meal.

If you would like to examine these 24 Little Lessons in Corrective Eating, simply write The Corrective Eating Society, Inc., Dept. 344, 450 Fourth Avenue, New York City. It is not necessary to enclose any money with your request. Merely ask them to send the lessons on five days' trial with the understanding that you will either return them within that time or remit $3, the small fee asked.

Please clip out and mail the following form instead of writing a letter, as this is a copy of the official blank adopted by the Society, and will be honored at once

---

CORRECTIVE EATING SOCIETY, INC.
Dept. 344, 450 Fourth Avenue, New York City

You may send me, prepaid, a copy of Corrective Eating in 24 Lessons. I will either remail them to you within five days after receipt or send you $3.

Name .... Address ....
City .... State ....

(*Advertisement*)

THE WORKERS OF THE WORLD

The men who climb to dizzy heights in business—the top-notchers in every realm of human endeavor—must have that steady nerve, mental poise and physical endurance that come from living in harmony with natural law. Get right with Nature by eating

Shredded Wheat

a simple, natural, food that supplies every element needed to build the perfect man or woman fit for every job that calls for a clear brain in a supple, responsive body. Contains all the muscle-making, heat-creating material in the whole wheat grain made digestible by steam-cooking, shredding and baking.

A food for men and women who do things. Two biscuits with hot milk, or cream, make a complete, nourishing meal at a cost of four or five cents. Delicious with fruits.

Made only by

The Shredded Wheat Company

Niagara Falls, N. Y.

SAVE HALF Your Paint Bills

BY USING **Ingersoll Paint.**
PROVED BEST by 75 years' use. It will please you. The ONLY PAINT endorsed by the "GRANGE" for 43 years.

Made in all colors—for all purposes.

Get my FREE DELIVERY offer.
From Factory Direct to You at Wholesale Prices.

INGERSOLL PAINT BOOK—FREE

Tells all about Paint and Painting for Durability. Valuable information FREE TO YOU with Sample Cards. Write me. DO IT NOW. I WILL SAVE YOU MONEY.
Oldest Ready Mixed Paint House in America—Estab. 1842.

O. W. Ingersoll, 253, Plymouth St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

WE WANT MEN WHO WANT MONEY. BIG profits and perpetual income from renewals by selling our new Accident and Sickness policies. Pays $5,000 death and $25 weekly benefit. Premiums $10 and $15 yearly. Write now. North American Accident Ins. Co., Dept. F, Newark, N. J.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES For 50 yrs Standard Relief for (Inhalation) **Asthma**
All Druggists; or by mail, 35c.
STOWELL & CO., Manufacturers, Charlestown, Mass.

Jesus the Servant of All

International Sunday School Lesson for May 6
John 13 : 1-17

The Supremacy of Service

By George D. Allison, Ph.D.

TODAY we begin the study of those great chapters in John where Jesus prepares his disciples for their task after his crucifixion. It is a sad commentary on human nature that they were so unready of spirit as they met in that upper room. Luke tells us that there was a contention among them as to which was the greatest.

John intimates that not one of them was willing to stoop to perform the customary washing of the feet. It was an awkward moment. All were proud and uneasy. Their usual fellowship was broken. And this when for the last time they were to enjoy the company of the Master and listen to his words of comfort and advice. To be sure, they did not know that this was to be the Last Supper. How seldom we know when we are having our last chance with some dear one, or our final opportunity to help some tempted soul!

How to Soften Proud Hearts

Jesus looked round on haughty faces. This would never do. He must transform the whole atmosphere. How wisely he worked! He himself quietly went over to the pitcher and filled the basin with water. With every eye fastened upon him he knelt and began to wash their feet. The silence was painful. Not one of them could find a word to say till impulsive Peter was reached.

Jesus accomplished his purpose.

"From a group of angry, proud, insolent, implacable, resentful men, they were in five minutes changed into a company of humbled, meek, loving disciples of the Lord, each thinking hardly of himself and esteeming others better. They were effectually cleansed from the stain they had contracted, and could enter on the enjoyment of the Last Supper with pure conscience, with restored and increased affection for one another, and with deepened adoration for the marvelous wisdom and all-accomplishing grace of their Master."—*Marcus Dods.*

A Wordless Rebuke

We need to imitate Jesus in dealing with the frequent misunderstandings that arise in church and home alike. "A soft answer turneth away wrath"; and ofttimes without a word, for words are dangerous and tricky, we can do just the thing that will melt the proudest heart. Oh for more tact and grace and sanctified common sense to know the secret of conciliating and winning a brother offended!

Jesus won this victory without uttering a word.

One deed of thoughtful kindness, "heaping coals of fire" on the head of the mean and the wilful, counts more than any amount of argument or protestation of friendship.

Humility in the Consciousness of Power

What a remarkable verse John wrote to introduce this story of humble service! "Jesus knowing that the Father had given all things into his hands, and that he came forth from God and goeth unto God" . . . "began to wash the disciples' feet." In the full consciousness of his divine mission, knowing that he was on the threshold of his return to glory, he performed the task of a servant and felt no incongruity. To us there may be a great contrast, but not to him.

Little men are touchy about their dignity, but really great men are not concerned. They are quietly sure of themselves, and no honorable act can lower them. Real princes of God can stoop to menial tasks without losing the unseen halo.

Dr. Muhlenburg, the great Episcopal clergyman and philanthropist of New York, was always willing to be useful in an emergency. Once when visiting St. Luke's Hospital, he was encountered by a friend in the act of carrying a big tray of steaming dishes down a corridor. His friend remonstrated, but Dr. Muhlenburg answered, "I am only a waiter in the Lord's Hotel." Deacon is the Greek word for waiter. In Mark 10:43 Jesus said, "Whosoever would be great among you shall be your *waiter.*" He also said that he had not come to be *waited upon* but to *wait on others.*

If we know the true greatness of our calling as sons of God we shall not be ashamed of the humblest service. But when we are anxious for place and preferment we have forgotten whose we are and whom we serve.

Peter's Frankness

We must confess to a fondness for Peter. He never hesitated to say what he thought, and while he made some sorry blunders thereby he also said some fine things. Here he is, the old outspoken fisherman and the eager loving disciple by turns.

The rest accepted the washing in silence with downcast eyes and shamed hearts. Peter couldn't keep still and let the Lord of Glory play the slave to him. He blurts out, "What, you wash my feet!" Jesus answers that he will understand the meaning of the incident by and by. "Thou shalt never wash my feet," exclaims the impetuous one.

In effect, Jesus says, "If you can't let me do something for you, even this washing away of dust, what sort of friends and partners are we after all?" Then Peter has a flash of insight. He sees the washing as a symbol of cleansing of their selfish spirits. "Lord," he says, "if that's what it means, wash not my feet only, but also my hands and my head."

So we feel. We need cleansing of our hands to do his will, of our minds to think his thoughts, as well as of our feet to walk in his ways.

True Friendship Must Accept Service

Jesus was glad to soothe at once their weary feet and their ruffled feelings. He will do as much for us. There is so much to disturb, to becloud the joy of our salvation. When we come to the communion of his table let us relax all our pride. Let us be willing to have him cool our brows and wash away our stains.

Friends of Jesus must be willing to accept his service. Spiritual pride holds us back when he would gladly minister unto us.

Just in the same way we ought to be willing to receive good gifts at the hands of our brethren. Strange as it may seem, lots of good Christians don't know how to accept kindness. They are "stingy receivers," which is almost as bad as stingy givers. You are not my friend if you cannot let me do the least favor for you.

There is a real grace in welcoming the ministrations of friends. Jesus knew how to accept as well as to give. He made Zaccheus and Levi happy by welcoming their hospitality. He never lost dignity by being willing to allow people to help him. He accepted graciously when his friends contributed to his needs.

The Master as Servant

Jesus Christ began the transformation of labor. He called God a worker when men had thought of him as an idle tyrant. He regarded the Almighty as the Chief Servant of the universe, ministering to all its needs. He started the movement to abolish slavery by introducing service. Slavery is loveless and therefore joyless. Service is loving, and therefore joyful, work. Slavery is degrading, but service is uplifting. Loving willingness makes the difference.

One man does his allotted task with loathing, in blindness and resentment. Another performs the same duties with insight and spirit, forgetting the burden in the joy of furthering the enterprise in hand. Thus the same task may be slavery or opportunity. Blessed is the man who loves his job.

"Standard"
Pembroke Built-In Baths

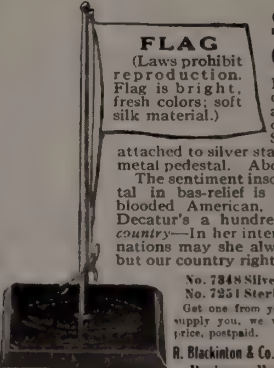
are proper baths. The "Pembroke" is 5½ inches lower than ordinary tubs, yet equally roomy. No crevices or spaces to collect dirt. Enameled all over—graceful—massive.

Talk to your plumber about "Standard" fixtures for Bath, Kitchen and Laundry. Write for booklet—""Standard" Plumbing Fixtures for the Home".

Standard Sanitary Mfg. Co.
DEPT. 56 PITTSBURGH

"Standard" Showrooms

NEW YORK....................35 W. 31ST
NEW YORK (EXPORT DEPT.)...50 BROAD
BOSTON..................186 DEVONSHIRE
PHILADELPHIA..............1215 WALNUT
WASHINGTON..........SOUTHERN BLDG.
PITTSBURGH.....................106 SIXTH
CANTON, OHIO ....1106 2D ST., N. E.
CHICAGO..................14-30 N. PEORIA
ST. LOUIS................100 N. FOURTH
CLEVELAND..................4409 EUCLID
CINCINNATI.................633 WALNUT
TOLEDO.......................311-321 ERIE
COLUMBUS............243-255 S. THIRD
YOUNGSTOWN........219 CHAPEL PLACE
WHEELING..............3120-30 JACOBS
ERIE......................128 W. TWELFTH
LOS ANGELES..............671 MESQUIT
LOUISVILLE....................319 W. MAIN
NASHVILLE.................315 S. TENTH
NEW ORLEANS.............846 BARONNE
HOUSTON............PRESTON & SMITH
DALLAS..............1200-1206 JACKSON
SAN ANTONIO..................212 LOSOYA
FORT WORTH...........828-830 MONROE
KANSAS CITY, MO.........RIDGE ARCADE
TORONTO, CAN...........59 E. RICHMOND
HAMILTON, CAN.... .....20 W. JACKSON
SAN FRANCISCO........149-55 BLUXOME
DETROIT OFFICE........HAMMOND BLDG.


FLAG
(Laws prohibit reproduction. Flag is bright, fresh colors; soft silk material.)

Show Your Colors!

Here is a beautiful desk flag that will appeal to every loyal citizen of the United States. Flag is silk, attached to silver staff imbedded in solid metal pedestal. About 7" high.

The sentiment inscribed on the pedestal in bas-relief is that of every red-blooded American, as it was Stephen Decatur's a hundred years ago: "*Our country*—In her intercourse with foreign nations may she always be in the right; but our country right or wrong."

No. 7348 Silver Plated $1.50 each
No. 7251 Sterling Silver $5.50 each

Get one from your jeweler. If he cannot supply you, we will send upon receipt of price, postpaid.

R. Blackinton & Co., North Attleborough, Mass.
Dealers—Write for proposition.

DON'T DO THIS

START YOUR FORD From the Seat

Throw away your crank—Start from the seat with a **SANDBO** 2-Compression STARTER

AGENTS DEALERS WANTED

One pull on the handle turns the crank a complete revolution past two compression and two ignition points, spins the motor faster than you can do it by hand. Over 100,000 in use. Sold on 30 days trial. Fully guaranteed. Positive release in case of back fire. Only **$14**

SANDBO STARTER CO., 63 Sandbo Bldg., Rock Island, Ill.

HOME WEAVING LOOMS only $8.50
Big money in weaving rugs, carpets, etc., from rags and waste material. Be sure to send for free loom book. It tells all about weaving and our wonderful $8.50 and other looms. UNION LOOM WORKS, 256 Factory St., Boonville, N. Y.

How Much Do You Really Use Prayer?

If you were in debt, and about to be married, would you pray about it and expect to have the debt paid before your wedding day?

Does God send dreams in answer to prayer?

If you were in a foreign mission field, and the best Christian physicians told you that you could not live there because of your health, would you expect God to reverse their decision?

If you were a Christian farmer and the locusts were eating up the crops of your non-Christian neighbors, would you expect God to keep the locusts away from your crops in answer to prayer?

If you could not find the verse of a hymn that you wanted, would it occur to you to pray for it?

Why should God save the lives of some Christian missionaries in a time of massacre, such as the Boxer uprising in China, while the life-blood of other Christian missionaries was poured out? Does your own study of God's Word and your personal experience give you a satisfactory answer to this question?

Will God heal tuberculosis in answer to prayer?

Would it be right for a mother to ask God to stop a rain storm so that the children can catch a train to get to boarding-school?

Do you expect God to be personally interested in giving your children apples to eat when you cannot afford to buy them?

Ought we to trouble God with prayer about such a commonplace matter as the family sewing?

If you were a missionary, and the Lord spared the life of a sick child of a native Christian in answer to your prayer, while your own child, for whom you prayed, died, what would you think about prayer?

Mr. and Mrs. Jonathan Goforth are two missionaries for whose ministry in China and in Canada thousands of souls, in Heaven and on earth, are praising God today.

For years past they have been using prayer in their daily life much as the average person uses the telephone.

The One at the other end of the prayer-phone has answered.

But strange to say, when some of the results of these prayer messages have been told to Christians in the home-land, they have been met with incredulity.

Mrs. Goforth had borne in upon her the thought that, if her telling of isolated answers to prayer did not convince, perhaps the concentrated testimony of a life-time might bring belief. And, though she greatly shrank from such publicity, she has accepted God's leading and had brought together, out of her own and her husband's personal experiences, one of the most remarkable prayer documents of our generation.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL TIMES

will publish a notable series of these "Adventures in the Promised Land of Prayer."

Every question asked in the paragraphs above will be answered by Mrs. Goforth's testimony. It is a thrilling narrative.

If you are a "not-yet subscriber" to the Sunday School Times send today an *Introductory Subscription.*

In order to secure the first article of the series your subscription should reach us by May 5.

6 MONTHS (26 Issues) 50 CENTS

In order to secure the first article of the series. your subscription should reach us by May 5

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL TIMES CO.
Walnut and Clifton Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

Christianity has made the work of the teacher, the nurse, the physician supremely honorable. It shall yet remedy the error of considering the position of servant in the home degrading. Any one who cares for our children and our homes is deserving of at least equal respect with those who care for our letters or our money in the business office.

Eventually, when God's Kingdom comes, all toil shall be service. From street-cleaner and errand boy to bank president and captain of industry, the new love of man in the light of Christian brotherhood shall work its transformations.

The Great Example

The Master said, "I am among you as one that serveth."

Here he proves it in the most wonderful beautifying of a commonplace everyday household rite of Palestine. It is a foreshadowing of the discipleship that can "sweep a room to the glory of God." No human ministry is common or unclean. A gracious woman cleansing the hideous wound of the soldier is an incarnation of Christ.

He does not ask any of us to do what he would not do himself. Teacher and Lord he was and is. But he set the example of humble, personal, devoted service. If we would share his serene joy we must follow in his steps.

A Secret of Happiness

Not in knowing but in doing. Most of us are convinced that he spoke the absolute truth. Not yet have we acted out to the full his way of life. "If ye know these things, happy are ye *if ye do them.*"

The great servants of God all possessed the higher happiness, that which Jesus calls *blessedness*, because they entered this secret of their Lord, even the joy of service.

Presenting the Lesson

I. To a younger class. Picture the upper room, prepared for the last farewell supper; the dusty, sandaled feet; no servant to wash them. The proud Christians, wrangling about pre-eminence. The humble Lord, saying little, doing the common work. The disciples ashamed of themselves, Peter's words of loyalty.

Lessons: Willingness to help in the home. What tasks correspond to the one Jesus did? The sin of haughtiness. What would Jesus do?

II. Bible Class Discussion. The True Test of Greatness.

1. Old and New Ideals. (a) Power, pride, wealth. The Cæsars and Crœsuses. (b) Service, love, ministry. Livingstone, Florence Nightingale. (In a French ballot Louis Pasteur far ahead of Napoleon as greatest Frenchman, the man who saved lives above the man who selfishly sacrificed them.)

2. The Democracy of Jesus. God as Chief Servant, Christ with basin and towel. So of nation's President, the people's servant. What will this mean in industry?

3. How do we measure up? Consider what we get out of world-food from every clime, shelter, knowledge, enjoyment. What are we contributing to the common welfare? How great are we?

Blackboard Outline

A LESSON IN
Self-glorying Disciples
Enmity at Last Supper
Redeeming Love Stoops
Victory over Pride
Indignant Peter
Christ's Explanation
Example for All

"WHOSOEVER would be FIRST shall be SERVANT of all."—Golden Text.

LE PAGE'S
CHINA
CEMENT
STANDS HOT AND COLD WATER 10¢

$1150 F. o. b. Racine
Mitchell Junior a 40 h. p. Six
120-inch Wheelbase

$1460 F. o. b. Racine
7-Passenger 48 Horsepower
127-inch Wheelbase

Mitchell
SIXES

The Extra Features

You will find in the Mitchell 31 features which nearly all cars omit. On this year's output they will cost us about $4,000,000.

They are paid for by factory savings, due to John W. Bate. He has spent millions of dollars and years of time to minimize our factory cost.

He built and equipped this mammoth plant to build this one type economically. For less than anyone else could build it. The results show in these extra values, which we ask you to see.

The Extra Beauty

This year we occupy our new body plant. By applying Mr. Bate's methods it affords another big saving. Out of that saving we add 24 per cent to the cost of finish, upholstery and trimming.

See the new, enduring finish that results. See the extra-grade leather, the deep cushion springs, the light in the tonneau, the locked compartment, etc.

See the new-style bodies, each a Mitchell creation. Our experts examined 257 models before designing these.

The Extra Strength

In the past three years we have doubled our margins of safety. The present Mitchell standard is 100 per cent over-strength in every vital part.

Over 440 parts are built of toughened steel. All safety parts are vastly oversize. We use a wealth of Chrome-Vanadium steel.

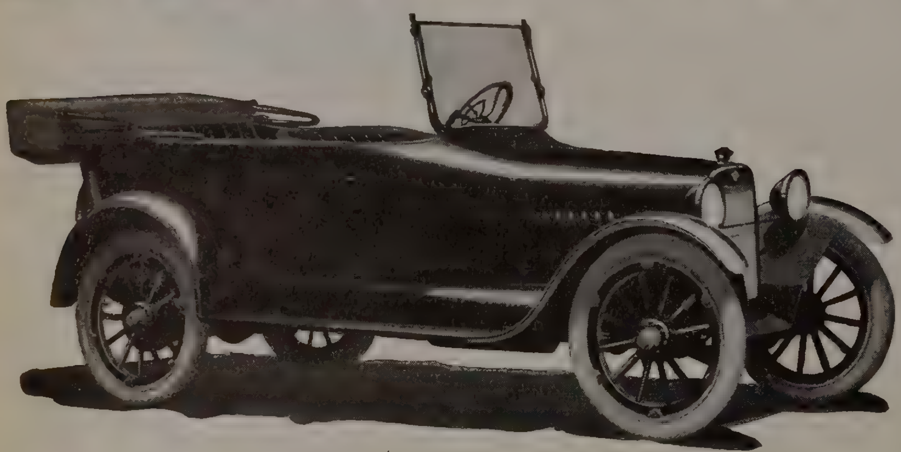
The result, we believe, is a lifetime car. We have proved that Mitchells can run over 200,000 miles.

Go see the results. See them in Mitchell Junior—our amazing $1150 Six. See them in the larger Mitchell, combining every known attraction. You will find no values like them in fine cars.

TWO SIZES
Mitchell—a 7-passenger Six with 127-inch wheelbase and a highly-developed 48-horsepower motor. 31 extra features.
Price $1460, f. o. b. Racine.
Mitchell Junior—a 5-passenger Six with 120-inch wheelbase and a 40-horsepower motor. 26 extra features
Price $1150, f. o. b. Racine.
Also six styles of enclosed and convertible bodies. Also new Club Roadster.

MITCHELL MOTORS COMPANY, Inc.
Racine, Wis., U. S. A.

SAXON "SIX"



Giving Good Service—Gaining Good Will This is the Saxon "Six" Record

It is one thing to give good service when new.

It is quite another and greater thing to continue to give good service after thousands of miles of use.

Though the first wins your good will, the second holds it—and deepens it.

It is this enduring quality of Saxon "Six" that gives permanency to your satisfaction in its performance.

It offers a rugged resistance to the never-ceasing attack of road and weather long after cars of lesser strength have succumbed.

Its power-flow retains practically its original quietness and smoothness. Its easy-riding, even-driving quality is undiminished.

There seems to be no lessening of its amazing flexibility, no slowing down in its swift pick-up.

So that the good will Saxon "Six" gains at the start by its ability to give good service is retained and intensified by its ability to continue that good service, day after day, month after month, season after season.

Saxon "Six" is $865; "Six" Sedan, $1250; "Four" Roadster, $495; f. o. b. Detroit. Canadian prices: "Six" Touring Car, $1175; "Six" Sedan, $1675; "Four" Roadster, $665. Price of special export models, "Six," $950; "Four," $515; f. o. b. Detroit. (964)

SAXON MOTOR CAR CORPORATION, DETROIT

AMERICAN FLAG
For All Occasions

HAVE you a good United States Flag for use on holidays—in fact on any day during these strenuous times? If not, here is an opportunity to get one—a well made flag, 4 x 6 feet.

Some time ago we decided to make a special flag offer to our readers. Thousands of these flags were placed in Christian Herald homes throughout the country. Perhaps we ordered too many, or perhaps the particular occasion for which flags were wanted had gone by. At any rate, we were left with a few fine flags on hand, but now is the time when every good American should be able to display "Old Glory."

The illustration is an exact photographic reproduction of this splendid large flag. It is made by the Dunkards, of Pennsylvania. To insure durability, the stripes are double-stitched. Excellent, bright colors, guaranteed not to fade or shrink. The pole is NOT included.

SPECIAL OFFER

We will send this large American Flag, all charges prepaid, and the Christian Herald for one year (new or renewal), all for $3.00.

SPECIAL OFFER

We will send this large American Flag, all charges prepaid, to any present subscriber who will send us one new yearly subscription to the Christian Herald with $2.00.

CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York, N. Y.

Christian Herald Prayer League

ALL Christians are urged to unite with the members of the Prayer League in daily prayer at the noon hour. Also any one is at liberty to send a request for prayer or an acknowledgment of answered prayer, thereby becoming enrolled as a member of the Prayer League.

IT is possible that some people who attend a meeting in a Billy Sunday campaign may be a little bit shocked by the manner in which prayer is offered. In the nineteen centuries since our Lord first gave us a pattern for prayer, we have become accustomed to a formal method of expression which, to many of us, appears the only reverent avenue of approach to the Father. When, therefore, Mr. Rodeheaver or Mr. Sunday speak to God just as if he were an old friend, and talk to him in the same language in which they might address an earthly friend, some of us gasp. But if we watch the crowd, we will soon discover that Billy's prayer has brought tears to eyes that had sworn to remain dry, and has moved hearts that thought they were steeled against the Spirit. Formal prayers are right and proper, without doubt. But, after all, prayer is only conversation with the heavenly Father, and it is equally right to express the cry of our hearts in the common speech of our tongues, for the Father hears and answers not the word we speak, but the longing of our hearts which forces the utterance.

W. H. S., Watertown, N. Y., writes, apropos of the revival in New York: "I am looking for a mighty work in our biggest city. Get all the Christian Herald Family to pray mightily, not only for New York City, but for the wide, wide world. Get the churches praying if you can, and our God will open the windows of heaven and pour out his Spirit in power and blessing."

Our mail this week is again full of thankful letters. C. E. S. is thankful for the election in answer to prayer of a worthy man as a selectman at their town meeting.

Mrs. M. writes to thank God for an outpouring of the Spirit upon Mayfield Center, Ohio, for which the Christian people had long been praying. The prayer was answered in the coming of a Christlike pastor, and the people, who had been trying to work out their own salvation, were quickened to newness of life.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. E., Buffalo, N. Y., express their gratitude to the League for prayers in behalf of their son, who was confined to the hospital with scarlet fever. They had prayed that the Lord might give them a token of his favor through the means of a letter from their boy, which prayer was granted, and the dear son is now at home with his parents, praising God.

Prayers are asked for revivals of religion at:

Lowryville, S. C.; Mineville, N. Y; Adams, Neb.; St. Louis, Mo.: Murdock, Minn.; Jerseyville, Ill.; Marshall, Texas (that many may be saved during revival); Boyne City, Mich. (that many may be saved during revival meetings at the Presbyterian Church); Thomasville, N. C. (at Fair Grove Church).

Mrs. A. R. T., Coffeeville, Miss., requests prayer that a pastor may be sent to the church at that place.

Three parents ask prayer that their sons' minds may be restored; Miss. H. M., that mother's mind may be restored; ten friends ask prayer for mental restoration or strengthening for themselves, friends or relatives.

Mrs. M. S. H. asks prayer that the sight of an eye may be restored; L. E. W., that son's sight may be restored; twelve friends ask prayer for the restoration or strengthening of sight for friends, relatives or themselves.

Forty-two friends ask prayer for a deeper work of grace, assurance of sins forgiven, or express in other ways their desire for personal spiritual blessing.

Three parents ask prayer that their sons may be cured of the liquor habit; Mrs. O. S., that husband may be cured of the liquor habit; Mrs. W. L., that a doctor may be cured of the liquor habit; five others ask that other relatives or friends may be delivered from this habit.

Three parents ask prayer that their sons may be cured of the drug habit; G. P. S. asks prayer to be cured of the drug habit.

Twenty-two parents ask prayer for the conversion of sons, including Mrs. M. S., that son

LIQUID VENEER

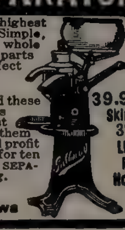
is the NATION'S CHOICE among furniture polishes—which means that millions of careful housewives regard it as the one preparation that cleans, polishes, and renews with positively unequalled results. It is NOT AN OIL, leaves no oily film, and therefore does not darken and discolor furniture and woodwork. It is endorsed by the National Housewives' League.

Sold by grocery, drug, hardware, paint and furniture stores everywhere.

BUFFALO SPECIALTY CO.
Buffalo, N. Y.
U. S. A.

Bridgeburg, Ont.
Canada.

GALLOWAY SEPARATORS



Have taken the field by storm. The highest quality separator possible to build. Simple, scientific design, only two shafts in the whole gearing. Bowl easily washed. Working parts run in oil spray. Easy to operate. A perfect skimmer. You can

GET ALL DAIRY PROFITS

You can save even half because we build these perfect separators in our own factories with the highest skilled labor and lowest possible cost for fine materials and sell them direct from factory to farm at one small profit based on enormous volume. Guaranteed for ten years. Compare and test it beside ANY SEPARATOR BUILT. Ask for 1917 free catalog.

39.90 Skims 375 Lbs. Per Hour

WM. GALLOWAY CO.
Box 3483 Waterloo, Iowa

ROSY CHEEKS!

JAP ROSE SOAP

CLEANSES AND INVIGORATES

Don't Inflict a Truss Upon Your Child

GROWING children need a great amount of care and attention. Especially is this true when the child is unfortunate enough to be ruptured. But the parent who harnesses a ruptured child with a truss is inflicting an injustice.

Trusses seldom fit well. Spring trusses are dangerous. No truss can be comfortably worn in bed. Most trusses are conspicuous. Few of them are uninjured by water.

The **Brooks Rupture Appliance** has none of the drawbacks of a truss. It is especially adapted for wear by children because it is made to the individual measure of the wearer. It rests flat and smooth, and its soft cushion adheres to the flesh, making slipping impossible. This cushion is always cool and comfortable, owing to a constant circulation of air.

SENT ON TRIAL

To convince you of the great comfort and relief which your child will obtain from the **Brooks Rupture Appliance,** we shall be glad to send you one on free trial. If you are not entirely satisfied, we will cheerfully refund your money. You may deal with us with the knowledge that you are receiving the care and attention of a sanitarium. We are not a *factory.*

The **Brooks Rupture Appliance** has the endorsement of the country's leading physicians. Thousands of happy wearers daily sing its praises.

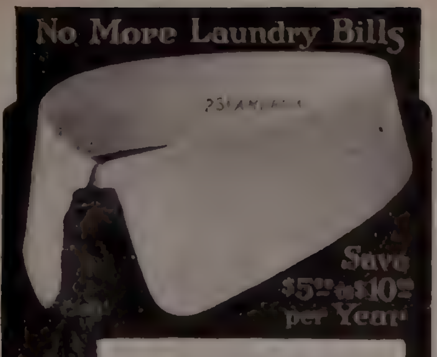
Do not permit your child to suffer any longer. You owe it to the child and to yourself to learn more about this Appliance without delay.

Use the Coupon. Use It Now.

BROOKS APPLIANCE COMPANY
Manufacturers of Orthopedical Appliances
398 State Street Marshall, Mich., U. S. A.

I should like to receive, in a plain wrapper and without obligating myself in any way, full details concerning the **Brooks Rupture Appliance.**

Name ....
Address ....
City .... State..............



CHALLENGE
Cleanable Collars

The magic of a collar instantly freshened, off or on, with only a damp cloth! Your favorite styles, half sizes, ever-white, with stitched edge effect and dull linen finish.

A $5 to $10 yearly saving in money, besides your time and laundry bother. 25c each. Send for your size samples. A booklet on request.

The Arlington Company
725 Broadway, New York
DU PONT

Keep Your Heels STRAIGHT

HEELSTRATES inside shoes keep heels even, shoes shapely, relieve ankle strain, rest feet, save dollars in re-heeling. "Foot Health and Foot Helps," by Dr. M. Kent, sent free. Agents write for terms. Send today for sample pair.—25c post-paid.

HEELSTRATES CO. 10E. Bridge St., Newark, N. J.

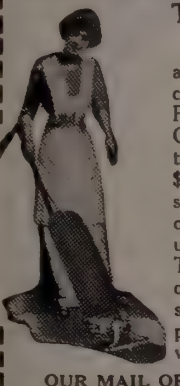
Don't Buy
A VACUUM CLEANER
From Us

now. Altogether there are about 75 different kinds of Electric and Hand-power Vacuum Cleaners made in this country. Some are very good, others not so good, and some, by comparison, are very poor. Some are very good, for factories and public buildings, but are too expensive and heavy for home use, etc., etc. We carry the whole 75 kinds in stock, good, bad and indifferent. There is no excuse for buying an inferior kind of cleaner. You need only

ASK OUR ADVICE

it's free to prospective purchasers. That is why we say "Don't buy a vacuum cleaner from us now." Wait until you get a copy of "How to Select a Vacuum Cleaner."

We also save you money on any make of cleaner you wish to purchase, because we are the largest wholesale and retail dealers in vacuum cleaners in the world.



TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL

allowed on any make of cleaner that we recommend. Prices on Hand-power Cleaners range from $3.95 to $15.00. Electric from $16.75 to $150.00, and, strange to say, the $16.75 cleaner is better for home use than the $150.00 one. This statement proves that our advice is valuable. We sell on easy payments, and pay express charges anywhere in the United States.

OUR MAIL ORDER DEPARTMENT

enables you to purchase by mail no matter where you live just as conveniently as if you were right in our showrooms.

Our 3500-word booklet, entitled "How to Select a Vacuum Cleaner," is worth many dollars to anyone considering the purchase of a cleaner. Send coupon today for free copy.

Muenzen Specialty Company
129 W. 42d St., N. Y., Dept. 24

Without obligating me in any way, send me free copy of "How to Select a Vacuum Cleaner," containing information of great value. I am enclosing four cents in stamps to cover the postage. Also send your complete price list of your prices on (insert the word "hand or electric") . . . . Power Vacuum Cleaners.

Name . . . .

may be saved and become reconciled to his wife, six wives, their husbands, forty-seven, for other relatives or friends.

Eight readers ask prayer for special blessing for others.

Seventy-six ask prayer for the healing of friends or relatives, including Mrs. M. V., that pastor may be restored to health; fifty-two friends ask prayer for healing for themselves, including F. C., "that I may be cured of cancer"; another, Mrs. E. F. E., that use of limbs may be restored; nine friends for restoration of hearing for themselves or others.

Twenty-eight friends ask prayer for help or guidance in financial affairs.

Thirty-four friends ask prayer for the granting of varied desires and needs, including Mrs. L., "that we may have rain at Randlett, Okla."

Acknowledgments of answered prayer have been received from the following:

Mrs. E. T. S., Trenton, N. J.; Miss E. G., Marion, N. C.; C. B., Holden, W. Va.; Mrs. L. B. A., Haiku, Hawaii; E. L. E., Jerseyville, Ill., Mrs. F. K., Detroit, Mich., R. P. R., Petersburg, Ind.; L. F., San Josê, Calif., Mrs. W. T., Hillsdale, Wyo.; E. M. R., Excelsior Springs, Mo.; C. B. F., Fultonham, Ohio; A Friend, Greenville, S. C.; F. J. M., Muscatine, Iowa, Mrs. R. L. N., Lebanon, Ky.; S. E. H., Thomasville, N. C., Mrs. J. H., Bisbee, Ariz.; L. I. S., Drakesville, Iowa, X. X. X., Ozeana, Va.; W. B. R., Indian Head Md.

◆

The Ministry of Helpfulness

By Mrs. A. H. EVANS, President of the Order of King's Daughters and Sons

"NOT to be ministered unto, but to minister," the motto of the International Order of the King's Daughters and Sons, is frequently quoted by the order's members and friends. What is its meaning and significance? Thirty-one years ago the devoted women who formed the order eagerly responded to this message of ministration. Their first response was in the Ministry of Help. Charity and the giving of alms were the outward manifestation of the inward spirit.

"Charity" means "love," so there followed closely in the order the Ministry of Love. This love was expressed for lonely old age, in homes where care and tenderness are given to those who have come to the end of life and are desolate. Love for the suffering sick, who have no hope of health this side of heaven, is also shown in some of the work of the order.

The Ministry of Healing comes close to this labor of love. This ministry is given in the form of hospitals, clinics, visiting nurses, fresh air and convalescent homes and sickroom helps, all bearing our Maltese cross and the precious words, "In His Name."

Then it came to the Ministry of Education and the order became a center for the distribution of light in dark places. Night schools, reading rooms, scholarships and kindergartens are supported and served by wearers of the silver cross.

The order also accepted the Ministry of Responsibility, and there came into being social centers, settlements, factory inspection, child-welfare work, parks and playgrounds. And every member of the order is responsible, just as far as her influence can be felt, for righteous laws and a law-abiding community.

The Ministry of the Evangel is the greatest and best of the order's ministries. Hearts innumerable have been lifted to a knowledge of a personal Saviour through the influence of those who are ministering "In His Name."

The greater part of the order's membership is in the United States and Canada, but it has members in other lands. Members unite in local circles, which combine to form city and county Unions and state Branches. Each Circle being independent in its choice of work, the result is that the order has a share in almost every phase of religious, educational and philanthropic effort. Hundreds of institutions are supported by Circles, Unions and Branches, in addition to the aid given to individuals and in cooperation with other helpful agencies.

The next Biennial General Convention of the order will be held in Philadelphia in May, 1918. Inquiries concerning the organization are always welcomed at the order's headquarters, 280 Madison Avenue, New York City.

Say the full name when you order

the Genuine

McQUAY-NORRIS
LEAK-PROOF
PISTON RINGS

This will insure you against the substitute and imitation piston rings sold as LEAK-PROOF.

The McQuay-Norris ring is the only piston ring that has a right to the name LEAK-PROOF. It is trademarked. Because of the mechanical perfection of its design it is the only piston ring that is truly and efficiently "leakproof" in service.

That design is the exclusive property of the McQuay-Norris Manufacturing Company—the inventors and manufacturers of the Genuine LEAK-PROOF Piston Ring.

Jobbers everywhere carry complete service stocks. All over-sizes in widths and diameters immediately available. Sold and installed by your garage or repair man.

As an assurance of getting the genuine, have your garage or repair man send you the empty containers—one container for each ring—with his bill.

Send for Free Booklet

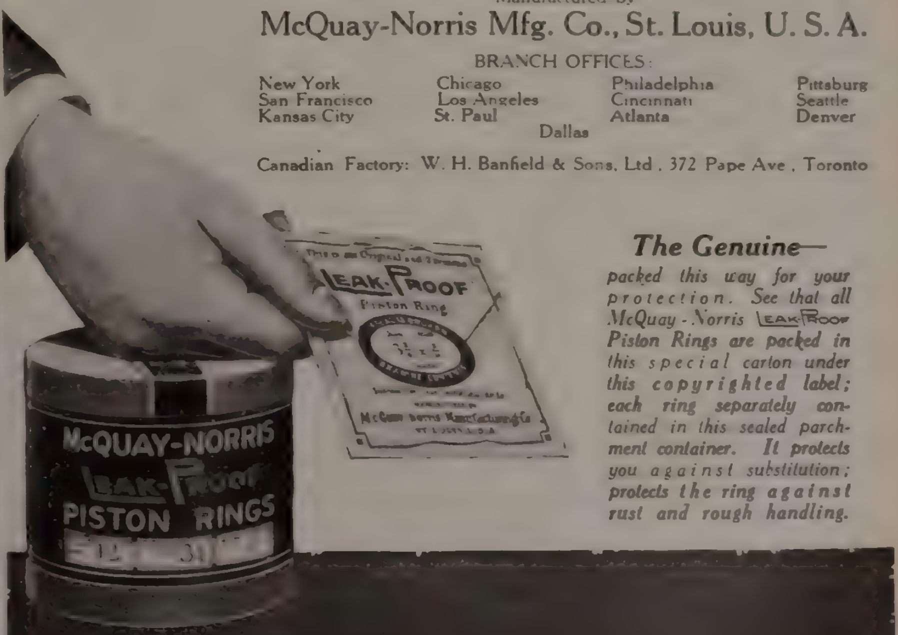
"To Have and to Hold Power"—the standard handbook on gas engine compression. Simple, sensible, informative—of great value to anyone who owns or operates any motor or engine. Write Department C. H.

Manufactured by
McQuay-Norris Mfg. Co., St. Louis, U. S. A.

BRANCH OFFICES:

New York, San Francisco, Kansas City
Chicago, Los Angeles, St. Paul
Philadelphia, Cincinnati, Atlanta
Pittsburg, Seattle, Denver
Dallas

Canadian Factory: W. H. Banfield & Sons, Ltd., 372 Pape Ave., Toronto



The Genuine—

packed this way for your protection. See that all McQuay-Norris LEAK-PROOF Piston Rings are packed in this special carton under this copyrighted label; each ring separately contained in this sealed parchment container. It protects you against substitution; protects the ring against rust and rough handling.

Are You Making the Most of Your Opportunities to Secure

These Benefits?

Each May Be Obtained Through the Second

BIBLE PICTURE STUDY

HOURS OF ENTERTAINMENT

A DEEPER BIBLE KNOWLEDGE

A LARGE CASH REWARD

The Joy of It

CAN you conceive of a more delightful pastime than one which combines hours of pleasure, a means of obtaining a deeper Bible knowledge, and the possibility of earning a large cash reward? The Second Bible Picture Study furnishes all of these and more. It will be a welcome friend in your home to cheer, elevate, and inspire you. Often we need some form of recreation which will drive cares and worries from our minds. Too often we choose our fun indiscriminately—that is, we squander time uselessly at some amusement place, or by reading a book that has no true value. Here's an opportunity that is beneficial and inspiring, founded as it is upon the Bible.

A Gentle Guide

The Study is as if some leader were to take you gently by the hand and lead you into new fields of pleasure and uplift. Imagine, if you can, the spiritual profit of examining sixty pictures illustrating verses in the Bible, and choosing verses from the Holy Scriptures which interpret the meaning of these pictures. Scenes of any kind are usually interesting—and these Bible pictures, far from being an exception in this respect, are so fascinating that you will want to choose all the Bible verses which apply to them immediately upon seeing them. Three of them are printed on this page.

Remuneration

Rewards in this Study are threefold. We have mentioned the fact that a deeper insight and love of the Bible is instilled by it. Add to these the fact that we are offering large cash Rewards. By "large" we mean that the person sending in the list containing the greatest number of best answers will receive $1,000.00.

$5,628.00 in 1,000 Cash Rewards

1st Reward		$1,000.00
2nd Reward		800.00
3rd Reward		600.00
4th Reward		400.00
5th Reward		200.00
6th Reward		100.00
7th Reward		75.00
8th and 9th Rewards, each	$50.00	100.00
10th to 15th Rewards, each	25.00	150.00
16th to 18th Rewards, each	20.00	60.00
19th to 21st Rewards, each	15.00	45.00
22nd to 31st Rewards, each	10.00	100.00
32nd to 51st Rewards, each	5.00	100.00
52nd to 1000th Rewards, each	2.00	1,898.00

ALL TIES or duplicate lists of equal merit, if qualifying within the 1,000 awards, will entitle participants to exactly equal amounts.

SECOND BIBLE PICTURE STUDY COUPON

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
Bible House, New York, N. Y.

Gentlemen: For the enclosed $. . . send the Christian Herald for 6 months / 1 year to

Name. . . . .

Address . . . .

Send the Bible Picture Study Outfit with Rules, Reward list, etc., to

Name. . . . .

Address . . . .

. . . .

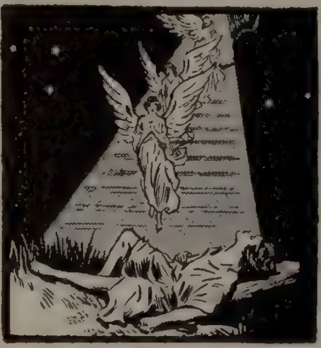
Are You Sowing Seeds ?

WE asked our readers, in the March 7th issue, to help us sow the seeds of Bible knowledge—and we offered an immediate and concrete reward to those who would do so.

Have *you* given those four coupons out to friends? Or do you want more coupons? Turn back to your March 7th issue, pages 278 and 279, and read about the plan again. Or send in for more coupons—we will gladly furnish you as many as you desire. Read page 279 *carefully*—we stand back of our offer made there.

More Fascinating Than This Example

Just a taste of the delightfulness of the Study can be furnished by the accompanying example. Look carefully at this picture, and endeavor to choose from the following verses one that fulfils its meaning: while all may not be quite so obvious as this example illustration, every one is clear and plain.



Sample Picture

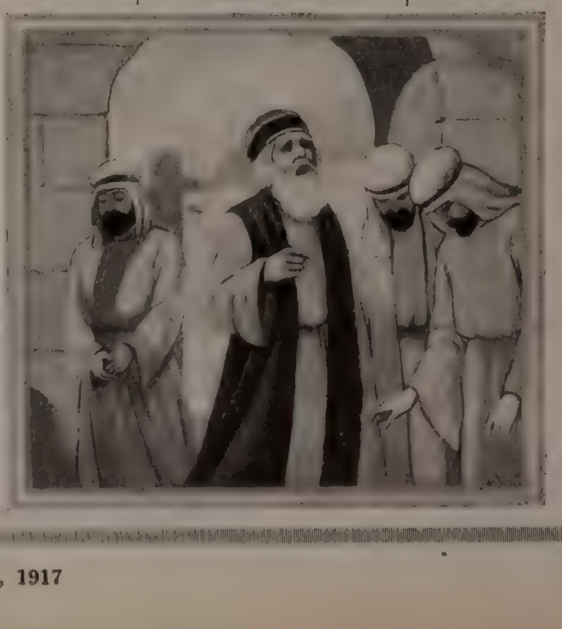
And he said, Hear thou therefore the word of the Lord; I saw the Lord sitting on his throne, and all the host of heaven standing by him on his right hand and on his left. I Kings 22 : 19.

And he dreamed, and behold a ladder set up on the earth, and the top of it reached to heaven; and behold the angels of God ascending and descending on it. Gen. 28 : 12.

How much then is a man better than a sheep? Wherefore it is lawful to do well on the Sabbath days. Matt. 12 : 12.

Surely it is an easy problem to choose a verse to fit this picture. The second verse, undoubtedly, is the one most applicable. You chose it, didn't you?

Picture No. 42



The Study Outfit

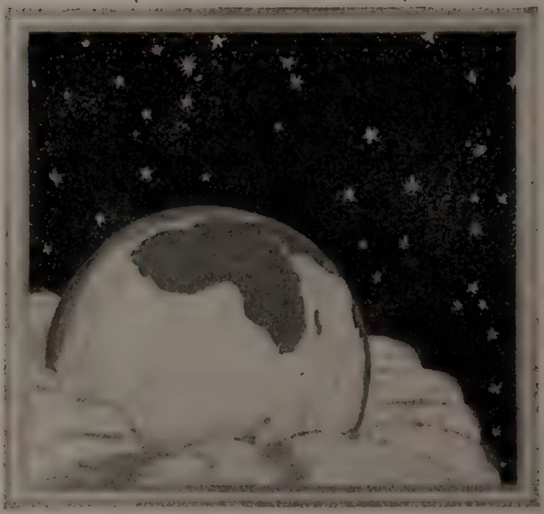
"Pearls from the Bible," a compilation of two thousand prophecies, precepts and promises, culled with care from the Bible, with an Answer Book, and all pictures that have been published to date, comprise the complete Outfit for participation in the Second Bible Picture Study. Of course competition without expense is offered every one, as explained in the rules, free on request. However, for convenient participation we offer the Outfit with either one of the following offers:

How to Secure the Outfit

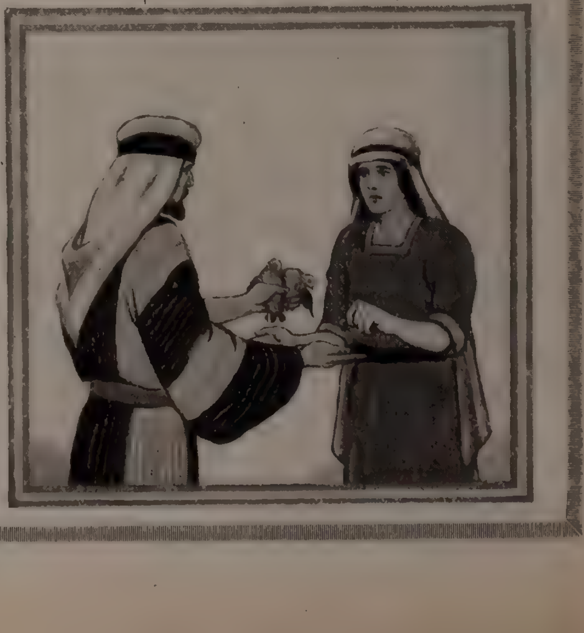
1. Induce some friend or acquaintance to take a *new* six-months-for-a-dollar subscription to the Christian Herald, and we will send you the Outfit as a reward.

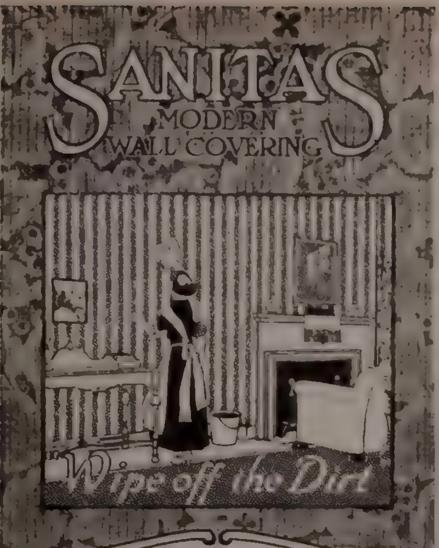
2. Renew your own subscription for one year, from the date when it will expire, by sending us immediately $2.35. We will forward you the Outfit at once. For the information of those who participated in last year's Study, we will state that "Pearls from the Bible" is a *new book*, and should not be confused with "Gems from the Bible," which was used at that time.

Picture No. 41



Picture No. 43





Before You Decide on that New Wall Covering

ask your decorator or dealer to show you Sanitas in styles to suit any room.

There are colors and patterns to harmonize with any furnishings or any color scheme.

See how Sanitas duplicates tapestry, leather, grass cloth, burlap and expensive imported wall coverings at a small part of their cost.

Then keep in mind Sanitas is sanitary, dirt can be wiped off with a damp cloth.

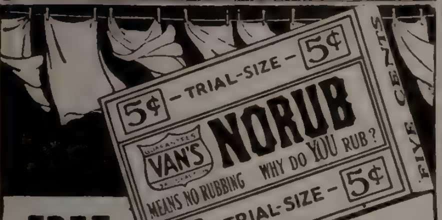
Sanitas can't crack or tear—it is made on strong cloth. Sanitas can't fade—the surface is finished in permanent colors.

Sanitas is giving satisfaction in several hundred thousand homes—it will satisfy you.

Write for Booklet and Samples

Mention name of your decorator or dealer and address

The Manufacturers of
SANITAS MODERN
WALL COVERING
Dept 3
320 Broadway
New York



FREE PACKAGE

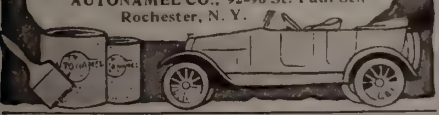
Let us prove to you that *Van's NORUB* washes clothes *clean* without rubbing or injury. Write for above *Free* package, sending us your dealer's name and address, if he cannot supply you.

VAN ZILE CO., Dept. C, West Hoboken, N. J.

Paint Your Car better for $5

Save $40 shop charges—use car next day. New chemical discovery AutoNamel (*not* a paint), applied over old paint, by yourself or chauffeur (absolutely no skill needed), dries overnight into brilliant coating—tough, undentable, smooth as glass, "uniting" with metal on new principle. One coat equals four of ordinary paint; lustrous, *lasting* as best shop job. Used successfully by owners everywhere. GUARANTEED by famous piano-finish firm. Write for intensely interesting proofs.

AUTONAMEL CO., 92-96 St. Paul St.,
Rochester, N. Y.



What is Better for that Birthday?

A BIRTHDAY GARDEN of FLOWERS

than one of these beautiful "Chase" Flower cards? Every flower has a message. 35c complete.

For Sale Everywhere or Direct

Send for Catalog 222
Ernest Dudley Chase, 251 Causeway St., Boston, Mass.

Young People's Topics for May 6

Boy Dreamers as World Builders

Epworth League Topic. (Gen. 37 : 5-11; 41 : 39-41.)

"OH, he's only a dreamer." This sentence is often spoken in derision of some young man or woman whose visions appear impossible to those who consider themselves more practical. Yet the progress of the world is only the working out of the visions of dreamers. Joseph was called a dreamer. His dreams were prophetic of the service he was to render, not only to his family, but to the civilization of his day. But his brothers misunderstood his dreams, perhaps understood as little as did he himself at the time, and because they could not understand they hated him for having dreams, and placed him in the way of realization by attempting to get rid of him.

Dreaming is the most worth-while of youthful occupations, if it is dreaming with a purpose. Idle dreams that carry no inspiration to action are worse than useless. But dreams that include a purpose shape the destinies of men and women. The young Garfield, treading the tow-path, dreamed of education and of leadership, and attained both. In every school and college of the country, young men and women are held to their tasks by the glorious vision of what they intend to be and to do, and every year those who have remained true to their visions are making good in the pulpit and press, in business, and on the far-flung battle-line where Christianity is writing liberty and love into the constitutions of ancient heathendoms.

Love (Consecration Meeting)

Christian Endeavor and B. Y. P. U. Topic. (I Cor. 13 : 1-13.)

LOVE is the passion that links humanity with the divine. God so loved the world that he gave his Son to redeem it. And his passion that moved the Creator to the utmost sacrifice for his creation has ennobled the race of men throughout the ages. It has been the force that has raised humanity above the dust from which it was formed. A love that is worth anything is a consuming passion that burns away every barrier and that meets the greatest obstacle only to overcome it. Sacrifice in the flame of love is transmuted into privilege, duty becomes desire, self is forgotten, and all the power of our being is concentrated into one force, the driving force of an all-pervading passion. We love our country, and at our country's call we give all that we have, even our life itself. But our country is only part of the Kingdom of God, and the whole is greater than any of its parts. Shall we then love God less than our country? Shall we offer him less than we are willing to give to our flag? God gave his choicest treasure for our redemption. Shall we give him less than our lives in return?

◆

To Advertise the Gospel

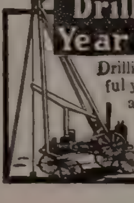
THE Board of Foreign Missions of the Methodist Episcopal Church has become the custodian of an entirely new sort of missionary fund. A certain gentleman, whose name is not given, has offered to give $5,000 in case $50,000 is raised in order that a fair trial may be made of newspaper publicity regarding the Gospel in Japan, Korea and China. And he has offered $15,000 in addition in case the fund of $1,000,000 is contributed by all Christians for this evangelistic publicity in all nations outside the United States. The latter fund is to be permanent, the income being used for the publicity work. It is not in any sense a Methodist fund, the intention being that the advertising shall represent all denominations and all lovers of the Lord. It is planned to use the columns of the secular weekly newspapers of the world to reach great multitudes of readers who could not be reached in any other way, and it is expected that the advertising will be blessed of God with fruitful results.

The flavor of "Swift's Premium" Ham is due to a special method of curing. This Swift cure gives a greater delicacy, a savoriness that you will be quick to appreciate. Serve this ham for breakfast tomorrow and see how much your family enjoys its delicious flavor. *The economical way to purchase ham is to buy it whole.*

"Swift's Premium" Hams and Bacon

Cleans as it Polishes
For Your Furniture

O-Cedar Polish
Channell Chemical Co.
CHICAGO · TORONTO · LONDON



Drilling Wells is a Year Round Business

Drilling Water Wells is a profitable, healthful year-round business. There are wells all around you to be drilled. Don't you want to get into a money-making business for yourself? Write for particulars. Star Drilling Machine Co.
665 Washington St., Akron, Ohio

BUCKSKIN TIRES
FROM FACTORY TO YOU

Many people fear they are going to be disappointed when they buy by mail. They admit that buying direct from factory saves them money, but they are afraid of the quality. You don't need to fear the quality of Buckskins. You have the privilege of inspection and can send the tire back at our expense if you don't like it. Also, consider our age. We began business in 1904. Would we have today the largest factory of its kind in the world if Buckskins were not as represented? And further, they carry a

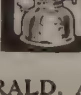
4000 Mile GUARANTEE

and our adjustments so far have been so low as to constitute a record which we believe has NEVER been equalled. Think these things over in connection with the fact that the purchase of Buckskins saves you 30%. In making any necessary adjustments we give full credit for unexpired mileage and pay expressage both ways. Then write for free illustrated booklet and price list. "Buckskins Save Money by the Mile."

THE L. AND M. RUBBER CO.
East St. Carrollton, O.
Western Distributing Office,
1436 South Michigan Avenue
Chicago 22

LOWEST PRICES IN AMERICA

"Best" Hand Lantern



A powerful portable lamp, giving a 300 candle power pure white light. Just what the farmer, dairyman, stockman, etc. needs. Safe—Reliable—Economical—Absolutely Rain, Storm and Bug proof. Burns either gasoline or kerosene. Light in weight. Agents wanted. Big Profits. Write for Catalog. THE BEST LIGHT CO.
470 E. 5th St., Canton, O.

"Where is the Handy Oil Can?"

"Dolly, where is the 3-in-One Handy Oil Can?"
"Sister Sally was oiling the phonograph, mamma."
"Please get it for me, child."

"Sally, mamma wants the Handy Oil Can."
"Brother Henry took it out to the garage to oil the springs on the car."

"Henry, have you the Handy Oil Can?"
"I had it, but dad borrowed it to oil his gun. He's going on a hunting trip."

"Papa, where is the Handy Oil Can?"
"Hello, Dolly. The oil can? The maid took it. Said she was going to make a dustless duster."

"Mary Ann, mamma wants the Handy Oil Can."
"Sure, Miss Dolly, your uncle George just came in and got it to oil his razor."

"So you've got the Handy Oil Can, uncle. Mamma needs it for her sewing machine."
"Take it, Dolly. I'm through with it. Just wanted a drop for my razor and strop."

Handy Oil Can
THREE IN ONE OIL
PREVENTS RUST
LUBRICATES
CLEANS AND
POLISHES
3 IN
THREE IN ONE OIL COMPANY
PRICE 25 CENTS

3-in-One is *the* household oil. It lubricates, cleans, polishes and prevents rust. Handy Oil Can 25c Also sold at all stores in bottles 10c, 25c, 50c

FREE Sample of 3-in-One Oil and Dictionary of Uses sent for the asking.

Three-in-One Oil Co.
42 CH. Broadway New York

The Road to Understanding

Continued from page 479

He went to Egypt with us last year, and to Alaska the year before."

"How old is he?"

"Old? Why, I don't know—thirty—maybe more. He must be a little more, come to think of it. But you never think of age with the doctor. He'll be young when he's ninety."

"And you like him—so well?" Her voice was a little wistful.

"Next to dad—always have. You'll like him, too. You can't help it. He's mighty interesting."

"And he's a doctor?"

"Yes, and no. Oh, he graduated and hung out his shingle; but he never practiced much. He had money enough, anyway, and he got interested in scientific research—antiquarian, mostly, though he's done a bit of mountain-climbing and glacier-studying for the National Geographic Society."

"Antiquarian? Oh, yes, I know—old things. Mother was that way, too. She had an old pewter plate, and a dark blue china teapot, homely as a hedge fence, I thought, but she doted on 'em. And she doted on ancestors, too. She had one in that old ship—Mayflower, wasn't it?"

Burke laughed.

"Mayflower! My dear child, the Mayflower is a mere infant-in-arms in the doctor's estimation. The doctor goes back to prehistoric times for his playground, and to the men of the old Stone Age for his preferred playmates."

"Older than the Mayflower, then?"

"A trifle—some thousands of years."

"Goodness! How can he? I thought the Mayflower was bad enough. But what does he do—collect things?"

"Yes, to some extent; he has a fine collection of Babylonian tablets, and—"

"Oh, I know—those funny little brown and yellow cakes like soap, all cut into with pointed little marks—what do you call it?—like your father has in his library!"

"The cuneiform writing? Yes. As I said, the doctor has a fine collection of tablets, and of some other things; but principally he studies and goes on trips. It was a trip to the Spanish grottoes that got him interested in the archeological business in the first place, and put him out of conceit with doctoring. He goes a lot now, sometimes independently, sometimes in the interest of some society. He does in a scientific way what dad and I have done for fun—traveling and collecting, I mean. Then, too, he has written a book or two which are really authoritative in their line. He's a great chap—the doctor is. Wait till you see him. I've told him about you, too."

"Then you told him—that is—he knows—about the marriage."

"Why, sure he does!" Burke's manner was a bit impatient. "What do you suppose, when he's coming here to-night? Now, mind, put on your prettiest frock and your sweetest smile. I want him to see *why* I married you," he challenged banteringly. "I want him to see what a treasure I've got. And say, dearie, *do* you suppose—*could* we have him to dinner, or something? Could you manage it? I wanted to ask him to-night; but of course I couldn't—without your knowing beforehand."

"Mercy, no, Burke!" shuddered the young housekeeper. "Don't you dare—when I don't know it."

"But if you do know it—"

"Why, y-yes, I guess so. Of course I could get things I was sure of, like potato salad and——"

Burke sat back in his chair.

"But, Helen, I'm afraid—I don't think—that is, I'm 'most sure Gleason doesn't like potato salad," he stammered.

"Doesn't he? Well, he needn't eat it, then. We'll have all the more left for the next day."

"But, Helen, er——"

"Oh, I'll have chips, too; don't worry, dear. I'll give him something to eat," she promised gayly. "Do you suppose I'm going to have one of your swell friends come here, and then have you ashamed of me? You just wait and see!"

"Er, no—no, indeed, of course not," plunged in her husband feverishly, trying to ward off a repetition of the "swell"—a word he particularly abhorred.

Several times in the last two months he had heard Helen use this word—twice when she had informed him with great glee that some swell friends of his from Elm Hill had come in their carriage to call; and again quite often when together on the street they met some one whom he knew. He thought he hated the word a little more bitterly every time he heard it.

To be continued

Merry Moments

TORTURE. Soft and clammy, it brushed against his face. Instinctively he raised his arm and dodged sideways to escape it, but was seized in a vise-like grip. His courage failed him utterly. He gave vent to a piercing scream, but the only answer was the echo from the four walls of the room. Twice he endeavored to break away. His effort was useless. The moist, warm thing that first had but touched his face forced its way against his nostrils and over his mouth. His breathing became labored. Into his eyes and ears this oozy presence groped its way. He wondered why he, of all the world, should be subjected to this torture. His spirit was broken—he whimpered like some cowed animal. And then——

"I don't see why a boy of nine can act so babyish when he is having his face washed," exclaimed his mother.

NO REST FOR THE IDLE. Little Jim's father was an exceedingly idle man and when in an attempt to inform his son about Sunday he remarked: "Sunday is a day for all men to rest."

Jim's big eyes flew wider open as he inquired, "But, papa, is all your days Sundays?"

ALL THE COMFORTS OF HOME. Before the lesson at the mission study class the other night, the station agent remarked that two elephants had gone over the Wabash that day, and that the car that carried them had two hot boxes.

Now the boys in the class understood right away that the car axles had been insufficiently oiled and the grease in the boxes had caught fire; but one of the girls———

"Why, who'd ever thought that they'd put in foot-warmers for those poor elephants!"

HE WAS FAR-SIGHTED. An ambitious colored man had quit his job and was being granted a new one with another concern, when his employer asked him if he could be ready to commence work in two weeks. He replied:

"I fear dat would be difficult for me to be ready in two weeks, but I could be ready in one week shore."

"How's that?" asked his employer.

"Well, in one week I can finish de garden work," was his answer, "but, if I is home then one week more, de missus would be rushin' me into de middle of house-cleanin'."

ANATOMY AND FRIENDSHIP. "My dear," said the host to his wife as he started to carve the leg of lamb, "can't you give Mrs. Brown anything better than this cold meat?" "Oh," cried Mrs. Brown, "that's all right, so long as it is cold leg and not cold shoulder."

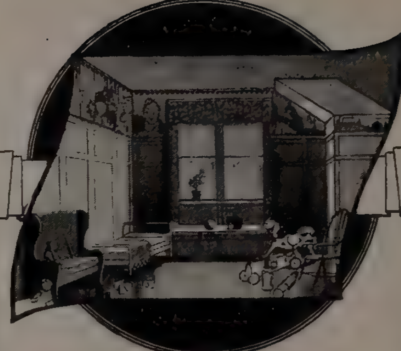
IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN. A party of tourists were examining the curios in a little shop on a back street in a certain European city. The aged dealer, desirous of making a sale, picked up an ancient-looking sword and said:

"You see, my friends, this most wonderful sword: this is the sword that Balaam killed the ass with."

"But," said one. "Balaam didn't kill the ass; he only wished for a sword that he might kill her."

"Well," said the dealer, "this is the one he wished for."

AN ANCIENT CALF. Awkward mistakes occur sometimes through falling into certain mannerisms of expression. A parson had a habit of frequently saying "for years, and years, and years" in the course of a sermon. He was preaching on the prodigal son, and spoke of him sitting down in that far-off land thinking of the home that he had not seen "for years and years and years." This was all right, but presently he spoke of the welcome to his old home, and of the calf which his father had kept in anticipation of that happy day. "Yes," said he, dropping into his favorite cadence for the winding up of a sentence, "Yes, the calf which he had kept for years, and years, and years." Then somebody laughed. —*Tit-Bits.*



A Lovely New Room *for* the Kiddies!

And made by the magic touch of Acme Quality Paints! There shouldn't be a dark room, or even a dark corner, in your whole home, for you can easily, quickly and economically make every spot bright and cheery with the right

ACME QUALITY
PAINTS & FINISHES

There's an Acme Quality product for every painting purpose and every kind of surface. A good idea is to

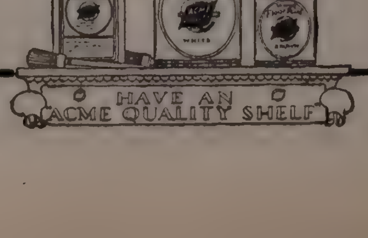
Have an Acme Quality Shelf

For the many "touching-up" jobs about the house, keep always on hand at least a can each of Acme Quality Varnotile, a varnish for floors, woodwork and furniture; Acme Quality White Enamel for iron bedsteads, furniture, woodwork and all similar surfaces; a quart of Acme Quality Floor Paint of the right color.

From our two books, "Acme Quality Painting Guide" and "Home Decorating," you will get definite, practical and helpful suggestions as to just what kind of paint to use for any particular purpose. Worth-while suggestions as to the selection of colors and quantities required will also be found in these books. Both of them are *free* on request. If your dealer cannot supply you, write us.

ACME WHITE LEAD AND COLOR WORKS
Dept. O Detroit, Michigan

Boston	Fort Worth
Chicago	Dallas
Minneapolis	Topeka
St. Louis	Lincoln
Pittsburgh	Salt Lake City
Cincinnati	Spokane
Toledo	Portland
Nashville	San Francisco
Birmingham	Los Angeles



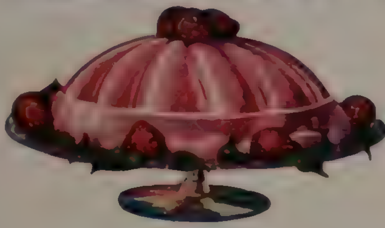
Jiffy-Jell

The Supreme Dessert

Fruit Juice Flavors-In Sealed Vials

Try This New Creation

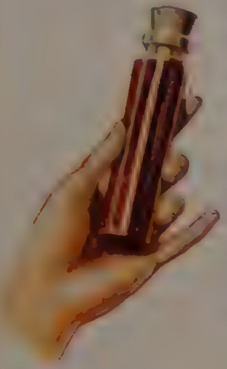
Which Millions Have Adopted



Do you know that Jiffy-Jell is the greatest success ever known in quick, fruity desserts?

It is a new creation, unknown a year ago. Now it has millions of users. And to each it has brought a new delight which they never will miss again.

Mr. Otis E. Glidden, the famous gelatine expert, is the man behind Jiffy-Jell. He has studied these desserts for 17 years, in Europe and America. And now he has created the supreme dessert, twice better than the best kind that you know.



Each Flavor in a Vial

The Only Dessert

Jiffy-Jell is the only quick dessert made with Waukesha gelatine. That is a very rare grade, of which little is made. And it costs twice as much as the common.

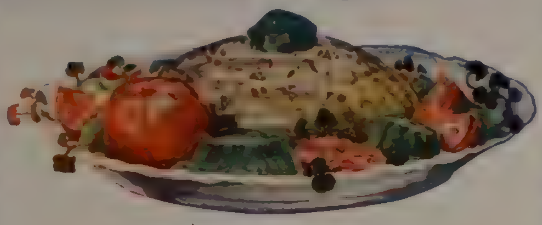
The men who make it have joined with Mr. Glidden. And they have built—for Jiffy-Jell only—the model food plant of America.

Fruit-Made Flavors Sealed in Vials

Jiffy-Jell is also the only quick dessert which has fruit-made flavors in vials.

Each flavor is made from the fruit itself. None is synthetic, none is adulterated. Each is concentrated fruit juice.

To keep its natural zest and savor, each flavor comes sealed in a vial. It cannot deteriorate.



Lime Jiffy-Jell—Green and Tart As a Garnish for Meats, Etc.

And you do not scald it with the boiling water you use on the Jiffy-Jell powder. You add the flavor from the vial when the jell has partly cooled.

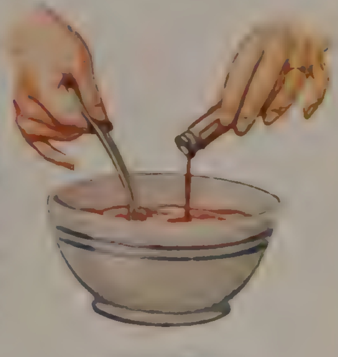
So Jiffy-Jell desserts all come to your table with the flavor of fresh, ripe fruit. They need no additions. They taste as though made with freshly-picked fruits, right at the picking time.

You will be amazed at these fascinating products. They are made in a jiffy. Add no sweetening, no color—simply boiling water. They will change your whole conception of gelatine desserts.

Try Pineapple First

There are seven Jiffy-Jell flavors, all made from fruit, all sealed in vials. But we suggest Pineapple, because never before has that been possible. Pineapple changes unless it is sealed. And boiling water particularly affects it. So true pineapple flavor was never known in the old-time quick desserts.

See how this exquisite flavor comes out in Jiffy-Jell. Then remember that all Jiffy-Jell flavors are just as fresh and natural.

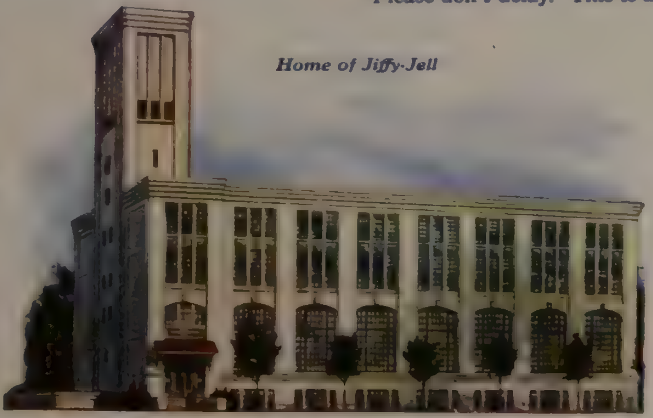


Add the Flavor As It Cools

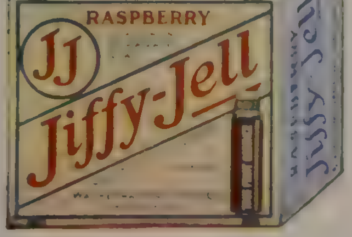
Order a package now. Serve it for dinner, and note what your people say. Please don't delay. This is a delicacy which you want to know. It is cheap and quick and delicious.

You will use it to end a thousand meals in a most delightful way. For your own sake, tell your grocer that you want to try it. And be sure you get Jiffy-Jell.

Waukesha Pure Food Co.
Waukesha, Wis.



Home of Jiffy-Jell



Also Waukesha Gelatine

Extra-Grade Gelatine—Clear

We put up this same rare grade of gelatine unflavored and unsweetened. Each package contains four envelopes. Each envelope makes a pint of jell. Fruit acid is included in the package, colored and uncolored. So you can make clear, sparkling jell, with or without the fruit acid flavor. Or you can color it pink if you wish. Never before was gelatine put up in this all-in-one package form.

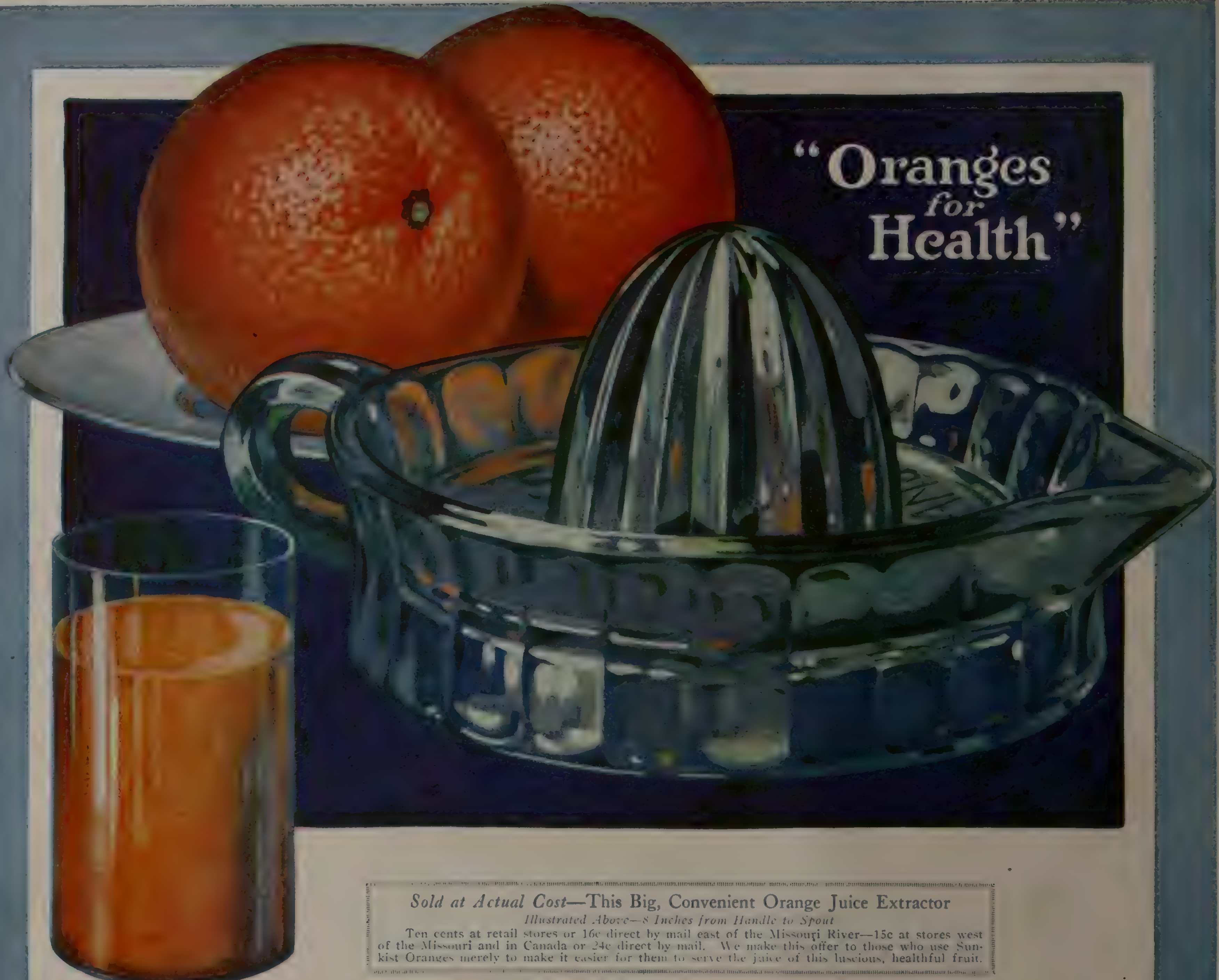
Book of Recipes

We have a book of tested recipes which is free upon request. Write us a postal for it.

Seven Flavors

Strawberry
Lemon
Cherry
Pineapple
Raspberry
Orange
And Lime Fruit—in green—for garnish

Two Packages for 25 Cents



Sold at Actual Cost—This Big, Convenient Orange Juice Extractor

Illustrated Above—8 Inches from Handle to Spout

Ten cents at retail stores or 16c direct by mail east of the Missouri River—15c at stores west of the Missouri and in Canada or 24c direct by mail. We make this offer to those who use Sunkist Oranges merely to make it easier for them to serve the juice of this luscious, healthful fruit.

"Drink an Orange"

IF the liver is sluggish or you feel "out of tune," drink an orange or two daily. Try it ten days, for better digestion. The results are almost certain if this practice is made a habit.

These *natural* ways to insure health are being advised by physicians more and more every day. Organic salts and acids in rare combination are present in California oranges. And the best of it is that nature has made this beneficial treatment alluring by delicious flavor.

Sunkist

Uniformly Good Oranges

Sunkist Oranges are luscious, tender and heavy with glistening juice. And this pure juice, with nothing added, is deliciously refreshing, as a year-'round early morning, afternoon or evening drink. In combination with ginger ale, carbonated waters and sugar, you have almost endless variety.

Send now for an extractor. Get your recipe book. Learn the many other ways to use this healthful fruit.

CALIFORNIA FRUIT GROWERS EXCHANGE
A Co-operative, Non-profit Organization of 8,000 Growers
Dept. M61 Los Angeles, Cal.

Miss Alice Bradley's Recipes

A valuable illustrated book containing 200 tested Orange and Lemon recipes by Miss Alice Bradley, Principal of Miss Farmer's School of Cookery, Boston, Mass., will be sent *without charge* to housewives who answer this advertisement. Send for your copy now, giving your dealer's name and address.

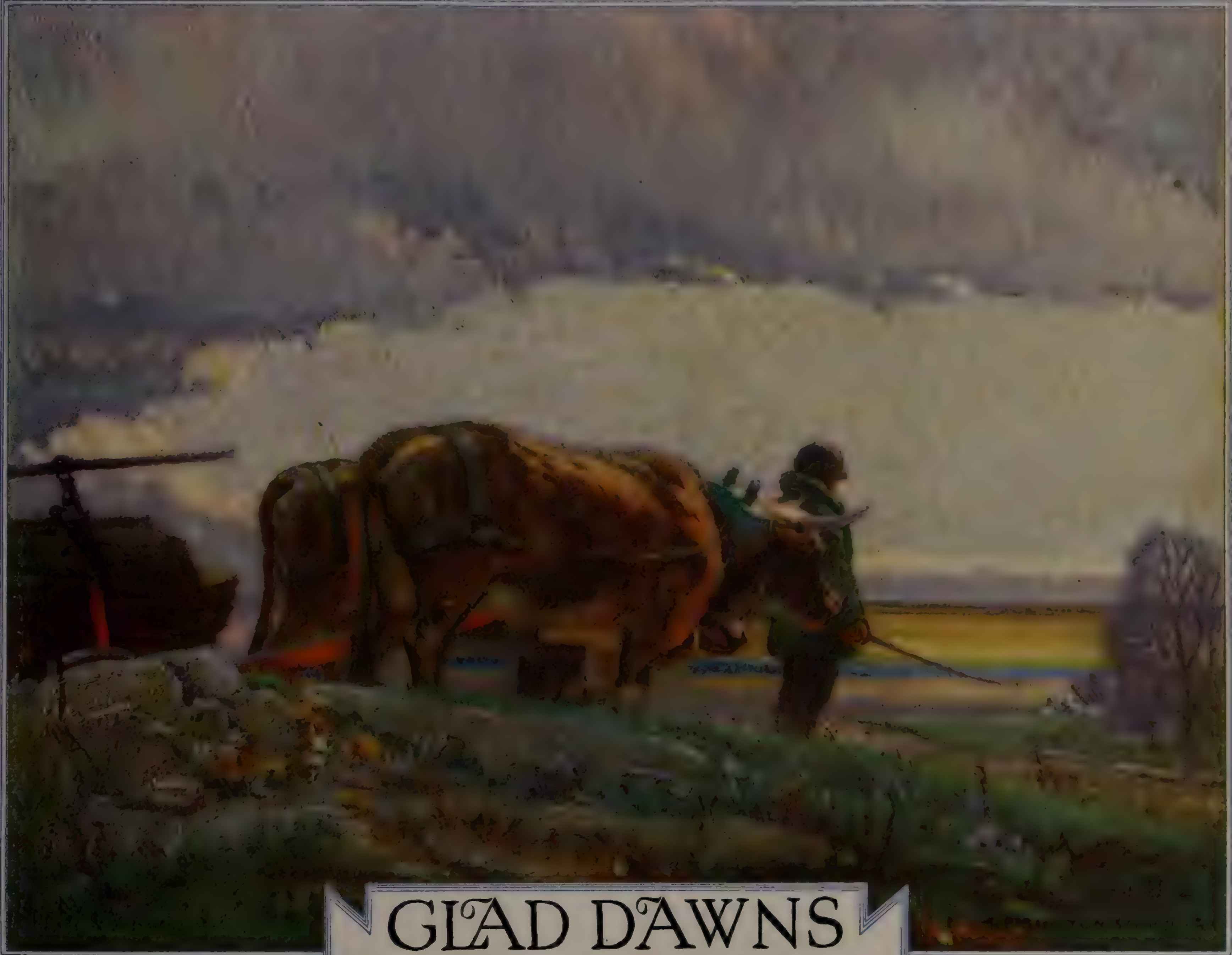
Christian Herald

SUBSCRIPTION, $2.00 PER ANNUM
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

NEW YORK, MAY 2, 1917

VOL. 40—NO. 18. PRICE 5 CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK



GLAD DAWNS

By Remington Schuyler

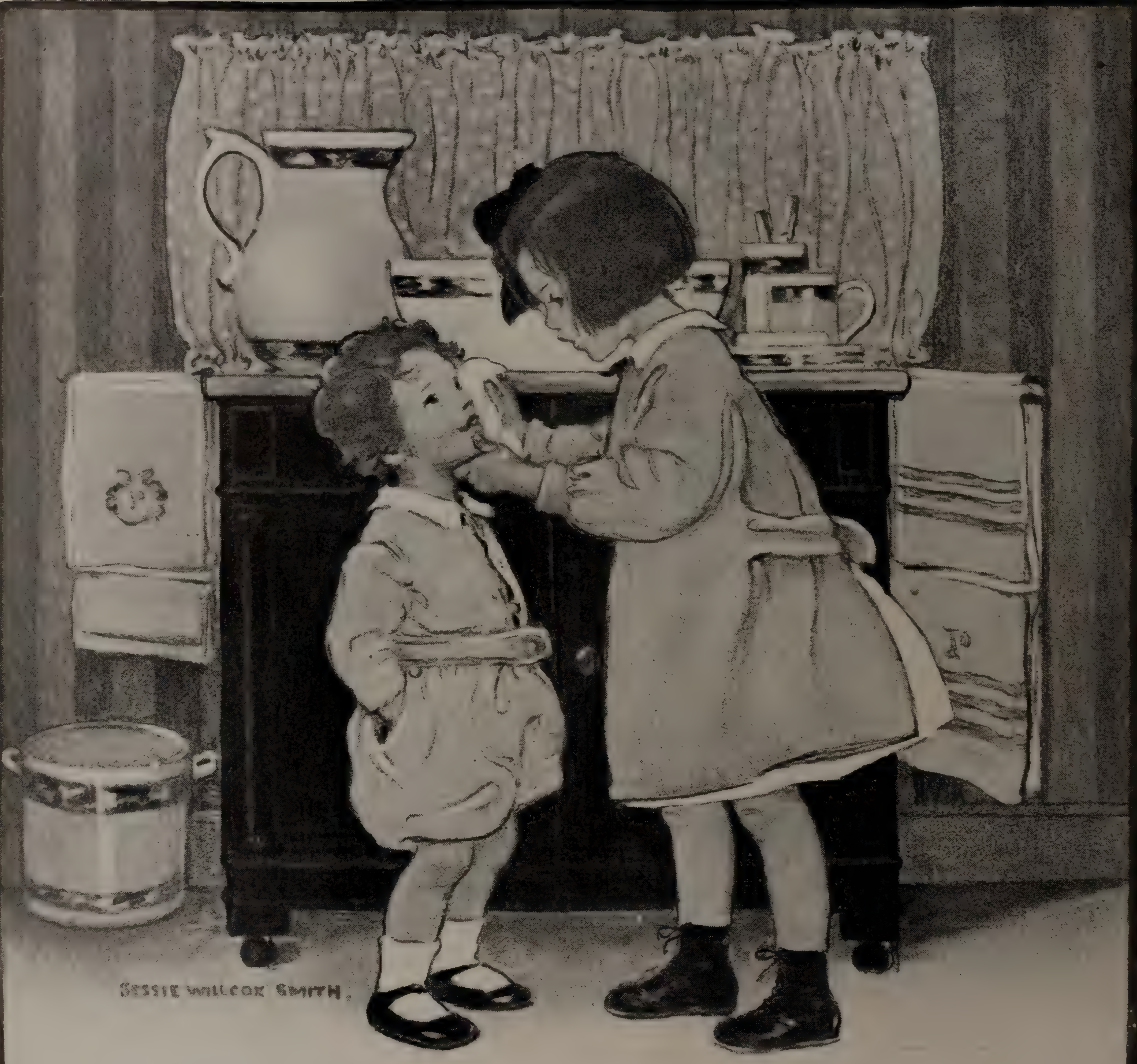
At dawn I plow the mountain peaks,
And sing of victory;
Beneath me lies the sleeping world,
Adrowse in lethargy.

Below me in the valley's depths
The trembling mists now flee;
While, high above, the morning star
Thrills with expectancy.

Far off across the mighty hills
I see the day arise
And fling it's glowing banners wide
Across the waking skies.

I shout at daybreak on the peaks
My song of victory!
For now beneath me wakes a world
Aglow with energy.

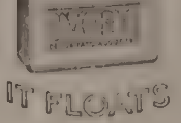
Decoration by Herbert Deland Williams



THOUGH the children sometimes wash each other with greater vigor than care, their tender skins are not chafed if Ivory Soap is used.

Ivory Soap can be rubbed into the most delicate skin thoroughly and continually without causing the slightest irritation. It is free from uncombined alkali and from every other material that has an injurious, or even questionable, effect.

Choice ingredients and exact manufacturing processes give to Ivory Soap the distinctive mildness that makes it as harmless and as grateful to every skin as pure, clear, soft water.

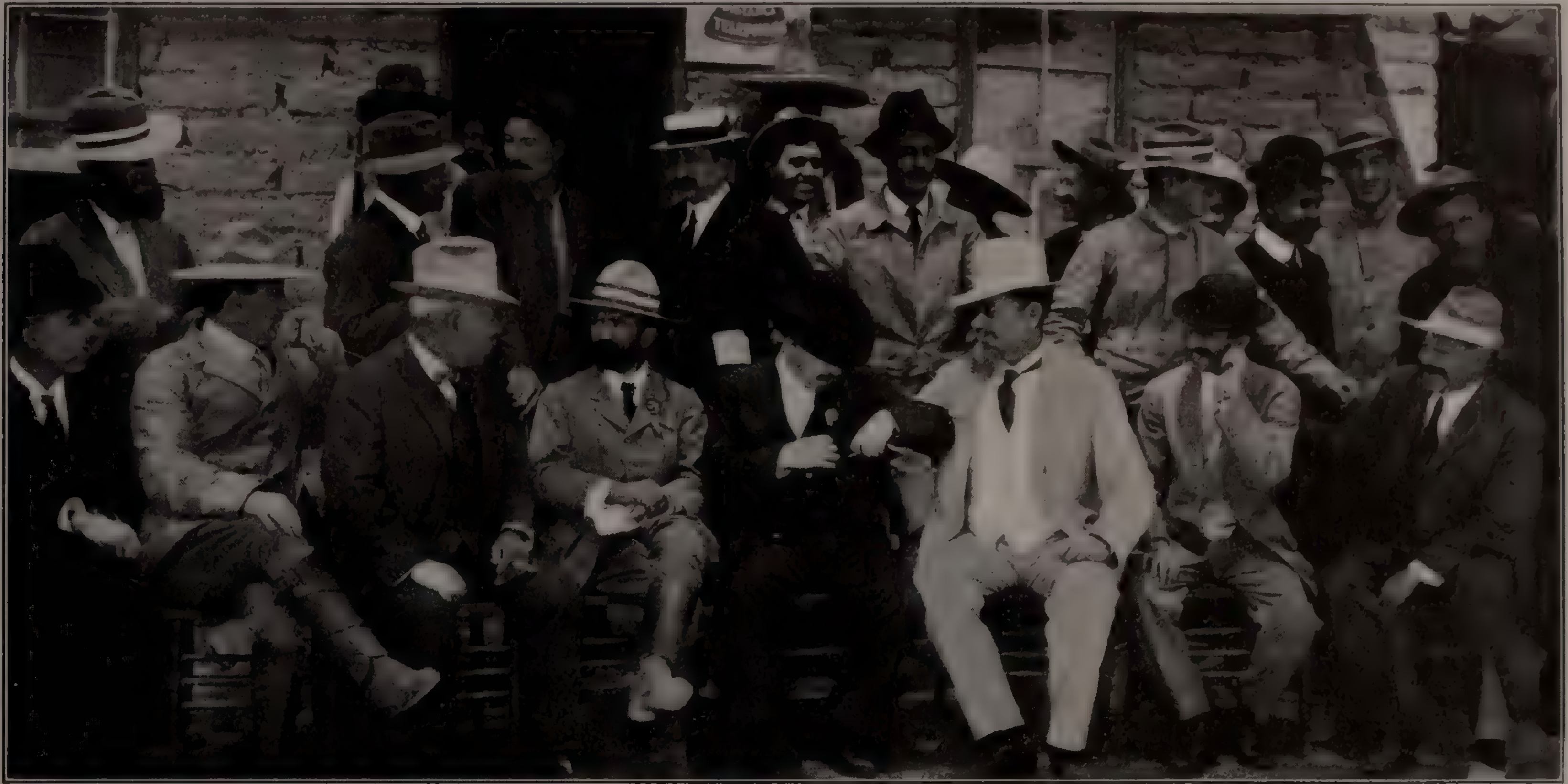
IVORY SOAP . . . . . . 

. . . . . . 99$\frac{44}{100}$% PURE

Factories at Ivorydale, Ohio; Port Ivory, New York; Kansas City, Kansas; Hamilton, Canada

COPYRIGHT 1917 BY THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO. CINCINNATI

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
AN ILLUSTRATED NEWS WEEKLY FOR THE HOME



In this historic picture are grouped leaders of all the factions who were united under Madero after the fall of Diaz. First row, left to right, are as follows: Manuel Bonillas, later ambassador to the United States; Alberto Madero; Dr. Vasquez Gomez, president of Mexico for a few days; Francisco Madero, the murdered president; second from him Venustiano Carranza, now president; next, Vino Suarez, later vice-president. Back of Bonillas, the man with a full beard, Roque Gonzales Garza, president for three months; standing back of President Madero, with his hand on Gomez's chair, is Pascual Orozco; next to him, wearing a straw hat, Emilio Madero; and next to him, in the light coat and black hat, Giuseppe Garibaldi. Behind Suarez, with his hand on the back of a chair, Raoul Madero; and Pancho Villa stands at the back under the Bell telephone sign, only his big sombrero showing.

VILLA AS I KNEW HIM

By

EDWARD S. O'REILLY

[*Edward S. O'Reilly served with honor and distinction in the United States Army during the Spanish-American War. His experiences inspired Rex Beach's notable story, "Rainbow's End," in which the novelist named his hero "The O'Reilly." The soldier-author has written many wonderful tales, but none more full of human interest than that which appears in this issue of the Christian Herald. It is a strong, virile portraiture of Pancho Villa, the bandit chief who has been and is today a strange, inexplicable, dominating figure in Mexican affairs. For the first time American readers have here a vivid portraiture of this semi-barbarous leader by one who knows him and his untamable ways better perhaps than any other American.*]

PANCHO VILLA, as much a Man of Destiny as Napoleon, recently graduated from a hunted fugitive to the command of an army of 40,000 men, was seated on the velvet cushions of his private car holding his daily court. Grouped about him were members of his famous bodyguard, cronies of his bandit days, newspapermen, a special agent of the United States government, a Yankee drummer with a carload of cheap shoes to sell, and the generals of his staff.

He had that day arrived at Aguascalientes, and trainload after trainload of his soldiers were bumping down the main track, southward bound for the campaign against Carranza. He was talking of President Wilson, for whom, at that time, he professed a great admiration.

"Tell me," he asked in the "pelado" (Spanish-Indian) dialect which is his only language, "how is it that President Wilson can understand the sorrows of the people when he has never even been in jail?"

His queries were interrupted by an officer of his staff, saluting timidly from the car door. Behind the officer stood two frightened soldiers, their hands bound behind their backs.

"Mi general," reported the officer, "here are the two men who broke into the milk-seller's casa and attacked his daughter."

Villa sat silent a moment, crouched in his seat. As he gazed at the trembling prisoners, his expression changed from smiling good-nature to savage ferocity. His eyes opened wide and seemed literally about to pop from his head.

Jumping to his feet with a characteristic cat-like quickness, he drew his pistol and for a second seemed intent on killing the accused men in the doorway. Suddenly thrusting the pistol back into its holster, he leaped forward and struck one of the soldiers a blow with his open hand.

"You dogs! You wear the uniform of the Army of Liberty and you make war on the helpless people! You are no better than the soldiers of the Federales. Take them out and give them a volley."

Hastily the officer hustled the prisoners down the car steps. Villa stood for a moment as if drunk with fury, shouting profanity hysterically at the offending soldiers; then, turning back to his seat, his face was again transformed by the good-natured smile.

"Tell me more about your president. I like him very much. Is it true that he has never had a fight? How can a man lead men if he has never won fights?"

Even as he talked we heard a volley from the nearby roundhouse, and glancing out of the window could see the two soldiers fall dead before the rifles of the firing squad. General Villa never wavered an instant in his conversation, asking question after question.

The incident gave a picture of General Francisco Villa; his endless questioning, his championship of the peons, his ruthless brutality to all who opposed him.

Three years before I had first met Pancho Villa, when he rode into the camp of Francisco I. Madero at the head of his picturesque troop of bandits and cowboys. A few weeks after the incident above recorded I saw him ride into Mexico City at the head of an army of 45,000 soldiers, master of Mexico.

This article is not a defense or an attack on Villa. It is a personal story of the man, told by one who accompanied him on several of his campaigns. American people make the error of judging Villa by American standards. He is the last of the great Indian chieftains. His ideals are the semi-barbarous ideals of the Indian. All his life he has been fighting against oppression, which in Mexico meant fighting against the law.

Whatever we may think of the character of the man, it must be conceded that he is the idol of the peon class, the "pelados," and the pelado is armed and in the saddle for the first time in his history. As long as Villa lives, with the recently born hatred of the, "gringo" in his heart, he will be a menace to the peace of our country.

By the sheer force of his personality he rose in a few years from a mountain outlaw with a price on his head to the conqueror of Mexico. For a time he was the favorite of our administration. The ports he controlled were kept open for the importation of munitions of war. A special representative of the United States government traveled constantly with him, and a swarm of flattering concession-seekers flocked around him. Now he is again the proscribed outlaw, and he blames his downfall on the United States.

For six years he has been the most spectacular figure in the public eye. Swashbuckling into the daily news at the beginning of the Madero rebellion against Diaz in 1911, he has held the center of the stage in the popular imagination.

We see him leading his ragged followers to victory against trained soldiers. Again, he is arrested by General Huerta, stood before a firing squad and condemned to death. Saved by a seeming miracle, he is imprisoned in Mexico City. Escaping from prison, he becomes a fugitive along the American border. Crossing the Rio Grande with nine followers, he organized an army of peons and crushed Huerta, the dictator. His career would supply material for a hundred lurid romances.

General Villa had promised to give me the story of his life for publication. Frequently we started the task, but his talk would be the same old tirade against the cruelty of the landowners and very little about himself. However, I succeeded in gathering a few stories of his early life. One will illustrate the cause of his popularity with the peons.

Squatting on his heels by the campfire, a gaudy Indian blanket draped around his shoulders, he was engaged in his favorite recreation, profanely abusing

General Luis Terrazas, former governor of Chihuahua, and Villa's most hated enemy.

"Did I tell you, Tejano [Texan], of the time I got the silver of the old gray fox, and the joke I played on myself?"

Gesticulating, scowling and laughing by turns, his voice pitched in the high falsetto which was his usual tone when excited, he told the tale. His sentences were short and jerky.

"My friends of the ranchitos had told me about the silver. It was going to one of the Terrazas haciendas. That's why I waited in the hills. The driver of the wagon shot at me, but I got the silver. It was about 6,000 pesos, too heavy for my horse.

"That night I must ride many leagues. There were many who would make dried meat of Pancho Villa. So I hid half of the pesos under a rock.

"Then I saw another wagon coming. There were two women and a driver. I said, 'These people are poor. Like all in Chihuahua, they, too, have suffered from this villain of a governor I have taxed. Perhaps I may never see the silver I have hidden under the rock. So I will give it to these poor people. It may make many families happy, and feed the little muchachos.'

"So I ran my horse in front of the coach. And I told them this that I have said. Then I gave them the pesos. I said, 'Use this to get out of the clutches of old Terrazas.' They thanked me, but they were very much afraid, because I was Pancho Villa. Then I rode to the Sierras."

Slapping his leg and roaring with laughter Villa continued:

"Do you know, Tejano, what I found days after? I had given the silver to a daughter of Terrazas! My friends laughed at me for a fool."

Many of these stories of Villa's liberality to the peons are true. He robbed from the rich and gave to the poor. This has been the custom of many of the great leaders of revolutions.

It was in the early days of the Madero revolution, January, 1911, that Villa first rode into the headlines of Mexican history. He had gathered several hundred mountaineers and vaqueros and offered his services to Madero. Always impatient of restraint, he had operated alone, moving like a phantom about the state of Chihuahua, attacking small garrisons of federals and raiding ranches.

It was after the capture of Juarez, opposite El Paso, Texas, by the Maderista forces, that I first met him. We were introduced by General Toribio Ortega, afterward one of his most trusted generals. The ex-bandit leader was an eye-filling picture. He wore the immense gold-braided sombrero of the Mexican vaquero, tight-fitting leather leggins, two revolvers and cross-belts of rifle cartridges.

After the victory at Juarez, Villa proved that it was impossible for him to take orders. He quarreled with General Orozco because Orozco had been given superior rank. Colonel Giuseppe Garibaldi, grandson of the Italian liberator, who recently laid down his life in the trenches in France, also aroused his enmity.

During the battle Villa had sworn that he would kill General Navarro, the federal commander, with his own pistol. President Madero liberated Navarro after the surrender and sent him to safety on the American side of the Rio Grande. Villa flew into one of his unreasoning passions and vowed vengeance on Garibaldi, who had personally accepted General Navarro's surrender. In his blind rage Villa followed Garibaldi over the river to El Paso, vowing to kill him on sight. He found the young Italian standing unarmed in the lobby of the Hotel Sheldon. Walking catlike with hand opened stiffly by his pistol holster, Villa advanced toward his intended victim.

At that moment a little blue-eyed American stepped before him and held up his hand. It was Mayor Kelly of El Paso, a noted border character.

"Villa, you're in the wrong town. Give me your pistol."

"No man but myself has ever touched that pistol," shouted Villa.

"Get back through that door," calmly answered Mayor Kelly, pointing toward the entrance to a haberdasher's shop which opened into the lobby. "There are women and children here."

Villa stepped backward into the shop.

"Give me that gun and get out of town. Do you think you can raid El Paso?" quietly demanded the mayor.

Villa glared about him. He saw several big-hatted Texas cowboys posed in the doorway. Seeming to realize that his foot was off his native desert, he handed his gun to the valiant little official, strode from the shop and, jumping into a carriage, drove back to Juarez.

A few days later we entered the state capital, Chihuahua. President Diaz had fled the country. Madero was on his triumphal journey to Mexico City. Abram Gonzales had been appointed provisional governor of Chihuahua and had commissioned me a captain on his staff. It was during the peace celebration that I again saw Villa. No longer the leather-clad cowboy, he was dressed in American clothes, carefully barbered and pomaded, his Mongolian mustache close clipped.

One of his sweethearts, Luz Corral, had befriended him in one of his numerous escapades. He had come to lead her to the altar in the ancient cathedral.

Sixteen years before Villa had fled from Chihuahua a hunted outlaw. Now a throng of high officials gathered in the cathedral and attended his wedding feast.

He was a bandit no more. Pardoned by Madero for his offense against the law, Villa was now a colonel in the army, a man of position. Also he had been rewarded for his work in the rebellion by a gift of the "rastro," or slaughter-house concession, in Chihuahua.

This period of peace was short-lived. Madero had hardly taken his seat as the elected president of Mexico when a counter-insurrection was started. Emilio Campa and Inez Salazar led a revolt in western Chihuahua and marched on the state capital. General Orozco, the state commander, deserted Madero and joined the new movement.

Villa fled from Chihuahua back to his native mountains and in a few weeks was again at the head of a band of his old-time followers. Then followed the campaign against the Orozco forces, or, "red flaggers," as they were called.

President Madero appointed General Salas to command the army moving from Torreon to recapture Chihuahua. Salas was defeated at the battle of Rellano, and committed suicide that night.

Edward S. (Tex.) O'Reilly

In this battle the insurrectos used a spectacular trick to block the federal troop trains. An old switch engine was made into a flying land torpedo. Boxes of dynamite were piled on the cowcatcher. The lever of the whistle was tied down and, screaming like a maddened animal, the wild engine was started on the down grade toward the advancing troop trains. There was a collision, a terrific explosion; scores of soldiers were killed and the railroad was blocked by the wreckage.

To succeed General Salas, President Madero selected an old retired general who had not been in active service for several years. Some malignant fate seemed to prompt the choice, for the man placed at the head of the armies was General Victoriano Huerta, who was afterward to turn on his benefactor and make himself dictator of Mexico.

Pancho Villa at this time was following his usual tactics. He was constantly on the move, striking the rebels again and again and escaping when the odds were against him. Finally he circled the right wing of Orozco's army and captured Parral, an important mining town.

Generals Campa and Salazar at once moved to recapture the town. Although hopelessly outnumbered, Villa defended the place for three days and then escaped with his band.

It was at this fight that my friend Tom Fountain, of New Mexico, was murdered. Tom had been fighting with Villa, operating a machine gun. He tarried too long in the retreat and was captured by the Orozco forces. The next morning Tom was taken from the adobe house where he was imprisoned and led into the street. An officer handed him a silver dollar, saying:

"See that Chino restaurant down the street? Go buy your breakfast and return."

Tom walked down the street toward the restaurant. A dozen grinning officers were lined up on the sidewalks. At a signal they drew their revolvers and began shooting. Poor Tom Fountain, an unarmed prisoner of war in uniform, was shot down like a rabbit, to give sport to a group of drink-crazed Mexican officers. This is common custom among the Mexicans. It is known as the "ley de fuga," or fugitive law.

Pancho Villa was a thorn in the side of General Huerta. The ex-bandit was hated by the officers of the old Diaz army, because he had killed several of their companions in private war. Also Villa was ignoring Huerta's commands and conducting his campaign according to his own ideas. Finally Villa condescended to report to Huerta's headquarters at Jiménez. It came near costing him his life.

Huerta immediately put Villa under arrest and condemned him to death. Although there was no trial, a list of charges was made public. Villa was accused of looting the stores of Parral, of robbing non-combatants and refusing to obey the orders of his superior officers. Many of these charges were probably true, as Villa was ever a law unto himself.

As it happened, I was in Jiménez at the time, although I did not actually witness the attempted execution of Villa. According to eye-witnesses, Villa had confronted General Huerta and dènounced him. It was a dramatic meeting between the old army officer, who was soon to seize the government and set himself up as dictator, and the unlettered cowboy who was to break the backbone of his power and drive him into exile.

After the interview Villa was marched to a nearby adobe corral by a firing squad. Villa took his stand against the adobe wall and the soldiers of the squad loaded their rifles. The boy lieutenant in charge drew his sword and was about to give the command to fire which would have ended the career of Pancho Villa and changed the history of Mexico.

At that moment Villa took a step forward, saluted the lieutenant and said:

"Two minutes will not make much difference. May I speak to General Emilio Madero? I saw him just outside the corral."

The lieutenant hesitated a moment, then ordered his soldiers to lower their rifles and granted the request. Emilio Madero was summoned, and to him Villa made an appeal for his life.

The Maderos were always friendly to Villa. The ex-bandit's love of President Francisco Madero was one of the moving motives of his life. Emilio Madero ordered the officer of the firing squad to delay the execution fifteen minutes. Calling his friend, General Trucy Aubert, the two hurried to Huerta's office and argued against the killing of Villa.

Finally Huerta grudgingly consented, and ordered Villa sent to Belen Prison in Mexico City, a prisoner in irons. Later, when Villa was sweeping the armies of Huerta like stampeded cattle before him, the old general made the remark:

"The greatest mistake a soldier can make is to show mercy to his enemies."

For months Villa suffered the torments of Belen, one of the worst infernos of punishment in the world. It was during his imprisonment that he learned to write his name, laboriously practicing it letter by letter on the walls of his cell.

Orozco was defeated, and his forces scattered like quail in the mountains of Chihuahua and Sonora. Huerta returned to Mexico City and was placed at the head of Madero's armies, as a reward for his success.

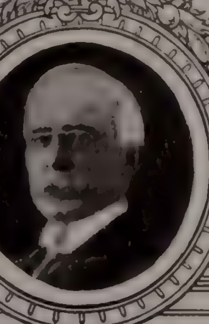
Villa had many friends among the government officials at the national capital. They remembered his efficient work for the revolution. His escape was arranged, and he was smuggled out of Mexico in the garments of a laborer to Havana, Cuba. From there his passage was paid to Galveston, Texas, and then to El Paso.

These were dark days for the former war chief. An exile from his native mountains, penniless, he was forced to live on the charity of poor laborers who befriended him. The city police discovered that he was in the city and warned him that he would be arrested if he appeared on the streets. By day he would hide in a dark room back of a little shop in the Mexican quarter. At night he would take long walks along the country roads of the valley.

Then came the Decina Trajica in Mexico City. Felix Diaz, a nephew of the old dictator, aided by General Bernardo Reyes, escaped from prison and led a revolt in the streets against President Madero. Madero put his faith in General Huerta. After desperate fighting in the streets of the capital, Huerta betrayed his benefactor and joined forces with the insurgents. Madero was murdered, and public announcement was made that he had resigned before his death. Felix Diaz, the leader of the revolt, was ignored, and the army proclaimed Huerta provisional president.

Continued on page 525

NOT SEVEN TIMES



A SERMON

By

REV. J. H. JOWETT, D.D.*

TEXT—Matt. 18:21, 22. "How oft shall my brother sin against me, and I forgive him? till seven times? I say not unto thee, until seven times, but until seventy times seven."

"HOW oft shall my brother sin against me, and I forgive him? till seven times?"

What a beautifully simple rule that would have been! Forgive seven times! How easily the rule could have been applied! The merest tyro could have measured out his moral obligations to a nicety. Forgiveness would have been a matter of careful counting - four times, five times, six times, seven times, and then——! How this little rule would have simplified our moral relationships! How it would have revealed the whole extent of our responsibilities, and shown us just where we were! "How oft shall my brother sin against me, and I forgive him? till seven times?" . . . "I say not unto thee, until seven times; but until seventy times seven." Then the Master will not accept and confirm the simple rule. He rejects it. Not seven times, but seventy times seven!

Forgiveness is not a thing which begins when I have counted one, and may end when I have counted seven. It has no arithmetical boundaries. It reaches away where simple arithmetic wearies itself and is lost. "Till seven times!" That is a simple rule. "Seventy times seven!" That is a great principle. A rule has limits; it begins here, it ends there. A principle is like God's overhanging firmament; its boundaries are horizon lines; but when you go to touch them, and say, "Here the firmament ends," they recede before you—things that can never be grasped. Forgiveness is not a thing to be settled by petty rules, and so no petty rule was given. Instead of a rule, he gave us a principle—"Not seven times, but seventy times seven."

Now little children are governed by rules. In the government of childhood everything has to be strictly and minutely measured. Precise instructions have to be given. It is not enough to say to a child, "Be just." You have to be more explicit. You have to break up the meat into small pieces. You have to go into little details. You have to dissolve great principles into tiny rules. It is so with the whole round of a child's life. It is governed by rules. But when childhood is left behind you get away from the minute guidance of rules into the freer guidance of principles.

IT is even so with peoples and with races. A race in its infancy and childhood is governed by minutely expressed rules. Take the history of the Jews as we find it in this book. Turn to the pages which tell the story of its infancy, and you will find a multitude of minute and simple rules. Every little duty was measured out with most scrupulous nicety. Every department of life was mapped out by strict and punctilious regulations. Take the matter of eating. Mark the details of the instructions. "These are the beasts which ye shall eat; the ox, the sheep and the goat, the hart and the roebuck, and the fallow deer and the wild goat, and every beast that parteth the hoof and cleaveth the cleft in two claws, and cheweth the cud among the beasts, that ye shall eat; nevertheless ye shall not eat of the camel and the hare, for they chew the cud but divide not the hoof," and so on. See how sharp and minute the regulations! It is legislation for a race in its infancy. Look how it deals with the matter of personal injury. Somebody has injured you; what retaliation can you make? Here is the instruction: "An eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth, a foot for a foot." How simple it all is! Everything is so precisely and accurately measured for us that we know just where we are and the extent of our freedom. But it is legislation for babes! It is a vast system of rules for a people in its childhood.

These rules were lamps for men's feet in the dim, early twilight of the world. But you know how, when the sun rises, the lamplighter goes his round, and puts out the little lamps that have done duty for us in the night, but which are no longer needed in the broader day! And as I turn the pages of this history, and mark the broadening light, to the time when "the glory of the Lord" is risen upon us, I see the lamplighter going his rounds, and putting out one after another of the legislative lamps which had done duty in an earlier and a darker day.

BUT men have a strange fondness for simple rules. If you turn to the story of our Saviour's life you will find what a strong partiality the Jewish people had for the rules of their childhood. They dearly loved a rule that was clear and manageable. For instance, they were very fond of this little rule: "Thou shalt take a tithe of mint and anise and cummin and present it to the priest." That was so plain and easy! A child could discharge it. And they wanted all their morality and all their religion to be reduced to a matter of simple arithmetic. So they tried in a hundred ways to constrain our Master to put the Gospel of the kingdom into a dozen simple rules. One came to him and said: "Who is my neighbor?" And he hoped that the Lord would draw a little circle and say, "All in there." It would have been so beautifully simple to have been told that all your neighbors lived in a given area, and belonged to a given race, and that outside those limits all the obligations of neighborliness ceased!

But Christ gave no such rule. He told the story of the Good Samaritan, a story which makes neighborliness not a thing which begins at this mile-post and ends at another, not a thing confined within geographical or racial boundaries, but a thing illimitable as human need. He gave not a rule but a principle. And here comes Simon Peter, bothered with this matter of forgiveness, and wanting it all to be put into a little rule, that he might know the beginning and the end of it. "Lord, now oft shall my brother sin against me, and I forgive him? till seven times?" He is back in the childhood of the race. He wants his religion to be a vast system of petty rules. "How oft? Seven times?" The Master told him it could not be expressed arithmetically; it was a finer and subtler thing. "I say not unto thee, until seven times, but until seventy times seven." Yea, to a number where the scaling power of arithmetic retires with wearied wing.

Christianity is not built upon arithmetic; it is built upon a cross. We do not count our way into glory. Christianity gives no precise and minute instructions. It does not guide us by little lamps placed at every step of the way. It guides us by great stars. I make a huge mistake if I go to the New Testament for a rule. I go wisely if I go for a principle. Ever and always it answers my request for a rule in the words of the Master: "Not seven times, but seventy times seven!"

TAKE the matter of Christian giving. As a Christian man, how much of my income ought I to give away? Peter went to Christ and asked, "How oft should I forgive?" I go to Christ and ask, "How much ought I to give?" It appears as though some little arithmetical rule would here be welcome. Would it not have greatly simplified matters if the New Testament had expressed itself on this subject with absolute precision? Supposing the New Testament had given commandments such as these: He who has an income of $250 must give so much; he who has an income of $500 must give so much; he who has an income of $5,000 must give so much—how clear would then have been the requirement! Or even if Christianity had said, "Thou shalt give a tenth of thine income," how simple and comprehensible would have been the rule! But Christianity gives no such rule. It will no more name a figure about giving than it will name a figure about forgiving.

You see the nature of the government which lies behind all this. It is a government based on parental confidence. It is a Father trusting his own children to make sound, generous moral decisions. Our Father has so much confidence in us that he makes no hard, arbitrary rule for Christian giving, but leaves it to the filial love and loyalty of his children to determine how much of their possessions they will offer to relieve the pains and sorrows of the world. Do we abuse the confidence? Would it have been better for the world if Christianity had just reaffirmed the rule laid down in the world's babyhood, and made it compulsory for every man to give one-tenth? Is the world poorer under the Father's generous confidence than it was when charity was governed by arbitrary law? Brethren, have you thought of that? God has left it to you to give as he hath prospered you. Are you acting honorably with him, or is his confidence betrayed? We cannot state a rule, but we can emphasize a principle: "*As God hath prospered thee.*" Does that regulate your giving?

Brethren, I fear that on this matter there is an awful amount of black disloyalty. Think of it. There are Christian people who spend as much money on going to an opera for one night as they give in twelve months to the evangelization of the world. Is that dealing fairly with God? There are men in Christian churches who at one dinner drink as much money in champagne as they give in one year to the work of the foreign field. Is that dealing honorably with God? Is that loyal to a Father who has reposed in us his confidence? We cannot point to a rule and say: There is the law: that is how much you ought to give; but we can affirm and reaffirm the Christian principle—"*As God hath prospered thee.*" Take that principle into your life, and you will make your own rules. Be loyal to the God who is loyal to you. Show him that you are worthy of his confidence when he treats you as being more than a child. Be the man God assumes you to be when he seeks to govern you by large principles and not by arbitrary rules. "Not seven times, but seventy times seven."

---

*Pastor, Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church, New York.

A WEEK *in the* WORLD'S NEWS

PRESIDENT DEFINES TREASON. The President on April 16 issued a proclamation calling the attention of aliens and citizens to the acts which this country holds treasonable and warning them that the laws for the punishment of treason would be vigorously prosecuted. He quoted Section 3 of Article 3 in the Constitution, which provides in part that "treason against the United States shall consist only in levying war against them or in adhering to their enemies, giving them aid and comfort." The penalty for treason under the criminal code is death or, at the discretion of the court, imprisonment for not less than five years, and a fine of not less than $10,000. Persons knowing of treasonable actions and withholding the information may be imprisoned for seven years or fined $1,000. Conspiracy to overthrow the government, to oppose its authority, to prevent, hinder or delay the execution of any law, or to seize any property of the United States, may carry a fine of $5,000 or imprisonment for six years, or both. The performance of any act or the publication of statements or information which will give aid or comfort to the enemies of the United States is treasonable, as is the acquisition, use or disposal of any property with knowledge or intent that it is to be of assistance to the enemy in their hostilities against the United States.

VOLUNTEERS OR DRAFT. During the last week the military committees of both houses of Congress held under consideration the army General Staff Bill by which it was proposed to create an army. Conferences were frequent between the members of the two committees, the President and Secretary Baker, the Administration leaders being reported firm in their advocacy of the selective draft principle. On April 18, both committees reported to their respective houses. The House Military Committee reported, by a vote of 13 to 8. a bill which authorized the President to use the volunteer system to secure men for the army, and gave the President power to use the selective draft in case he became convinced that the volunteer system would not provide the men. A previous informal ballot had shown the committee 9 to 8 against the draft principle. The Senate Committee reported by a vote of 10 to 7 the Administration bill, without modifying materially the provision for the draft. It was announced that the Administration would still fight for the original bill, and that it was possible that the bill might be passed first in the Senate, it being felt that the favorable action of the Senate would influence like action in the House. The bill as reported to the House altered the eligible military age from 19 to 25 years, as provided by the General Staff Bill, to 21 to 40 years. Both the Senate and House bills contemplated the raising of an army of 1,000,000 men.

CENSORING THE CENSORSHIP. The Espionage Bill, drafted by Attorney General Gregory to regulate the publication of news regarding the national defense, was under discussion in the Senate on April 18. Many senators attacked the bill as an unconstitutional attempt to limit the freedom of the press, and as being so drawn as to penalize honest criticism of public officers and to give such officers undue power over possible critics.

BOND ISSUE AUTHORIZED. The bill authorizing the $7,000,000,000 bond issue passed the Senate on April 17 by a vote of 84 to 0.

George Creel, Official Censor

RECRUITING FOR THE ALLIES. The Senate and House on April 18 passed an Administration bill which permits the allies of the United States to recruit their subjects in this country under regulations proscribed by the Secretary of War.

COLOMBIAN TREATY DROPPED. The Colombian treaty, including the provision to pay $25,000,000 to that country, was dropped from the Senate calendar on April 18. A new convention is being negotiated, which it is understood will contain new concessions of military value to the United States, and will provide that in case of war Colombia will become an ally of the United States or remain neutral.

© Except Insert, International Film Service, Inc.

The torpedo-boat destroyer Smith, first American naval vessel to sight the enemy. Insert, Lieut. Robert T. Merrill, her commander

FIRST NAVAL ACTION. Early on the morning of April 17 the deck watch of the United States destroyer Smith, patrolling somewhere off New York Harbor, sighted the periscope of a submarine about 300 yards from the ship and saw the wake of a torpedo which crossed the bow of the destroyer. The presence of the submarine was immediately reported by wireless, and appropriate steps were taken by the patrol fleet. Naval officers in Washington expressed the opinion that several submarines had been sent to American waters, possibly in an attempt to account for the vessels carrying the British and French war commissioners.

NEW MEXICAN AMBASSADOR. Ignacio Bonillas, newly accredited ambassador from Mexico to the United States, was formally presented to President Wilson on April 17. He assured President Wilson of the sincere desire of Carranza for the prosperity of the people of the United States, and assured him also that constitutional order would be restored in Mexico by May 1. President Carranza, addressing the new Mexican congress on April 15, declared that Mexico would maintain a strict and rigorous neutrality.

LATIN AMERICA AND THE WAR. Reports from South American countries show that all of the Latin-American nations but Ecuador, Venezuela, Colombia and the Central American countries have declared neutrality as between the United States and Germany, or have declared themselves in sympathy with the stand of the United States. Cuba and Panama have declared war against Germany. Brazil and Bolivia have broken relations with Germany but at this writing had gone no further, although anti-German riots were reported from Brazil. Costa Rica had offered her ports to the United States for the use of the American navy; Uruguay, Paraguay and Argentina had endorsed the action of the United States. Guatemala had proclaimed martial law, and it was believed that Honduras, Salvador and Nicaragua were awaiting the action of Guatemala. Forty-six German vessels were seized by the Brazilian government, thirty-three of which were larger than 4,000 tons. Public opinion in Argentina was aroused on April 17 by the torpedoing without warning of the Argentine sailing vessel Monte Protegido. The A B C governments were reported to be negotiating with a view to convening in Buenos Aires an assembly of the South American republics to establish if possible a continental entente concerning the problems arising from the war.

WHITLOCK IN PARIS. Brand Whitlock, United States minister to Belgium, Mrs. Whitlock, and the legation staff reached Paris on April 16 on their way to Havre.

RECRUITING. During the week of April 15, army and navy recruiting stations reported a steady increase in the number of men accepted. The navy announced that it desired to increase its force to 100,000 as rapidly as possible. In the Eastern cities various committees appointed by mayors and other public officers engaged in publicity work in the interests of recruiting, the Mayor's Committee in New York giving special attention to the needs of the Marine Corps, those soldiers of the sea who have so many times been the first to carry the flag into action. April 19 was Lexington Day and was observed as a special recruiting day throughout many of the states, special parades being arranged, church bells being rung, posters being displayed and automobiles carrying speakers being placed at the meeting-points of the crowds in the various cities. The Merchants' Association of New York announced on April 18 that it planned to lay before the Secretary of War a plan under which every man applying for enlistment in the army and navy be accepted, and that those not found physically fit be sent to the farms to raise crops as a setting-up exercise. Men rejected by recruiting stations are being given letters and lapel buttons to distinguish them from "slackers."

THE NEW TAXES. It being planned to raise $2,000,000,000 by taxation to redeem the short-term certificates of indebtedness authorized as a part of the $7,000,000,000 bond issue, Secretary McAdoo on April 15 pointed out these sources from which the tax might be drawn: reduction of the income tax exemption from $3,000 to $1,500 for unmarried persons, and from $4,000 to $2,000 for married persons, leaving the normal tax at 2 per cent. and raising the supertaxes, will produce $340,000,000 in addition to the present returns; an excess-profits tax will raise about $200,000,000; taxes on imports now free of duty will produce $206,000,000; taxes on freight transportation receipts, $100,000,000; an excise tax on sugar, $92,000,000; refined petroleum, $75,000,000; stamp taxes on theater,

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly by The Christian Herald, at the Bible House, Fourth Avenue, 8th and 9th Sts., New York City. The Officers are: Otto Koenig, President and Treasurer, Bible House, N. Y. City; Geo H. Sandison, Vice President, Bible House, N.Y. City; Theodore Waters, Secretary, Bible House, N. Y. City.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, $2.00 a year in advance. Remittances should be made in the safest manner available. Make checks and money orders payable to The Christian Herald.

FOREIGN POSTAGE.—For copies mailed outside the United States, Canada and Mexico, add one dollar a year to subscription price.

CHANGE OF DATE.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

EXPIRATION OF SUBSCRIPTION.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS.—It requires *three weeks* time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

LETTERS should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at Post Office, New York, as Second-class Matter
Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

baseball and other amusement tickets, $75,000,000, on passenger transportation receipts, $35,000,000; a miscellaneous stamp tax, $51,000,000; additional taxation on distilled spirits, $73,000,000; fermented liquors, $30,000,000; smoking and chewing tobacco, $25,000,000; automobiles, trucks and motorcycles, $20,000,000; soft drinks, $19,000,000; cigarettes, $17,000,000; cigars, $11,600,000; rectified liquor, $12,500,000; excise tax on musical instruments, graphophones, etc., $7,000,000; wine, $6,750,000; glucose, $6,000,000; denatured alcohol, $5,000,000; retail dealers in cigars, cigarettes, etc., $4,800,000; wholesale dealers and jobbers in tobacco, $2,500,000,000, in snuff $1,500,000.

President Appoints Official Censor. President Wilson on April 14 created by executive order a Committee on Public Information and appointed George Creel, a magazine writer, as executive chairman of the committee, the other members of the committee being the Secretaries of State, War and Navy. All information regarding the activities of these departments will pass through this new bureau, and no facts relating to these departments are expected to be published without the sanction of the bureau.

Parliament Prolonged. The British House of Commons on April 17 passed a bill extending the life of the present Parliament from April 30 until November. The bill was opposed by the Nationalists.

Barred Zones Guard Harbors. Defensive war zones around the coast of the United States were announced in an executive order issued by President Wilson on April 5, made public on April 13. The barred zones extend for a distance of from two to ten miles from all American harbors. The proclamation established certain rules and regulations for the passage of vessels into, out of and through these zones, no vessel other than public vessels of the United States being permitted in the zones between sunset and sunrise.

Fifty Millions for Ships. The United States Shipping Board on April 15 incorporated itself for $50,000,000 as a ship-building concern. It was expected that the Board would immediately take over certain shipyards, and that other shipyards would be helped financially, the whole enterprise being under the direction of Major General Goethals.

Fragments of News. Secretary Daniels, with the President's approval, has declined to accept or approve offers of rewards to officers or enlisted men of the United States navy for the destruction of German submarines, stating: "The officers and enlisted men of the American navy need no money stimulus to do their duty and jeopardize their lives in the service of their country." . . .Because of the enormous addition to the clerical forces in the various departments at Washington, typewriter manufacturers are said to be overwhelmed with government orders, which are being given right of way over all other business. . . . Mayor Mitchel of New York announced on April 17 that after May 1 and until the war ends, all-night licenses for the sale of intoxicating liquor would be canceled. No liquor will be sold in the metropolis after one A. M. . . . Soft-coal miners in conference with the representatives of operators came to an agreement on April 17 by which the men received a twenty per cent. increase in wages. The increase will affect 225,000 workers. . . .George Bakhmeteff, Russian ambassador to the United States since 1911, cabled his resignation to the provisional government on April 17. It was rumored that his successor might be Baron Rosen, who was his predecessor. . . .The Council of Workmen's and Soldiers' Delegates in congress at Petrograd on April 17 passed resolutions favoring the suppression of classes and titles and the confiscation of all lands belonging to the crown, church and monasteries, the lands to be transferred to the use of the peasants. . . . The United States gunboat Scorpion, stationed at Constantinople, was interned by the Turkish government. Foreseeing this action, the majority of the crew had been sent home by way of Switzerland before the break in relations between the United States and Germany. . . . On April 16 a conference was held between Secretary of Agriculture Houston and representatives of the meat-packers. The conference discussed laws being framed to fix food prices. The packers suggested the licensing of food-distributing agencies so that the government may trace any movements to monopolize the supply or force rises in prices. The packers offered a plan to distribute their products at a minimum profit to themselves, a plan which it was estimated would save the public at least $100,000,000 a year. . . . According to dispatches from Christiania under date of April 18, there was a strong movement in Norway toward the arming of Norwegian merchant ships. According to the report, one-third of Norway's merchant fleet had been sunk, the loss being 420 ships of 650,000 tons. Four hundred and fifty sailors had been killed in these sinkings. . . . The Spanish steamship Tom, 2,409 tons, was reported on April 18 as torpedoed without warning. . . . Argentina on April 20 demanded from Germany satisfaction for the sinking of the ship Monte Protegido. . . . . Germany will not intern Americans, but will treat them the same as Germans are to be treated in the United States. . . . Turkey severed diplomatic relations with the United States on April 20. Ambassador Elkus is sick with typhus fever.

British "Tommy" reading the news to the people of a newly captured village

The Progress of the War

By ANTHONY ARNOUX

THE principal fighting of the past week has taken place on the western front from Soissons on the Aisne as far east as Auberive in Champagne.

The French stated that from Soissons to Craonne, 20 miles, the whole German first line position fell into their hands, while to the east of Craonne, where the line turns southeast toward Rheims, the German second line positions south of Juvincourt were occupied by them. South of this, the French pushed forward their line to the outskirts of Bermericourt, about half way between Neufchatel and Rheims, and also reached Loivre and Courcy, southwest and south of Bermericourt, respectively, both places being on the canal connecting the Marne with the Aisne. North of Ville-aux-Bois, a town a little southeast of Craonne, they broke down several strong German counter-attacks by the violence of their artillery fire.

In the battle east of Rheims the French reported the capture of all the German first positions south of Moronvilliers, on a line extending from Prunay to a point on the road connecting St. Hilaire le Grand and St. Souplet, about fifteen miles, quite near to St. Hilaire. North of St. Hilaire the French advance was most marked and both Auberive and the line of hills between Moronvilliers and Vaudesincourt were carried.

Auberive is not very far south of the railroad running east and west through Betheniville, Ste Marie-a-Py and Marne, which is an important part of the German lines of communication.

On April 18, the fighting spread north of Soissons as far as the western end of the French line. South of St. Quentin, during the day, the Germans made two attempts to drive the French out of their positions to the east of the village of Gauchy, which is about two miles directly south of the city.

North of the Aisne, the Germans on April 19 abandoned the positions along the river from Conde to Soupir, retiring to prepared positions, the French following.

Thursday was a day of fierce fighting; perhaps being fiercest in the vicinity of Auberive, in Champagne, where it continued Wednesday night, all day Thursday and well into Thursday night, raging with unabated fury.

The French reported an important gain to the northwest of Auberive, in the capture of a mile and a half of strongly fortified German trenches, with prisoners and artillery, but the Germans stated that these advantages won by the French were compensated by the results of their counter attacks. The French made the definite claim of having captured two German batteries in this region.

Up to Saturday the French claimed to have taken 19,000 prisoners, plus 100 guns, in this offensive, since its beginning, while the Germans claimed the capture of more than 3,000 French.

From St. Quentin north as far as Lens, the English portion of the active battle line, from Sunday to the close of the week there has been no particular change in the situation around Lens, but farther south there was one really hard fight during the week which took place on the road leading from Bapaume to Cambrai on Sunday, April 15. Concerning this the British say that the Germans attacked on a six-mile front and were completely repulsed; the Germans, however, say that the British were the assailants in heavy masses and were repulsed with sanguinary losses.

On Monday there was a hard fight just north of the Arras-Cambrai road wherein the Germans reported driving back the British on Lagnicourt and Boursies, and the capturing of 475 Australians, 22 guns and 15 machine guns, also inflicting severe losses on their opponents.

The rest of the week there were no particularly important activities on this portion of the British front. At the end of the week the British stated that since April 8 they had taken some 15,000 prisoners and about 220 guns.

The news of the sinking of two British hospital ships has reached us during the week. They were the Salta, sunk on April 10 in the British Channel by a mine, 52 persons being lost, and the Gloucester Castle on March 30, torpedoed without loss of life, and also in the Channel. Great Britain reports that during the week ending April 15 there were sunk, in the war zone surrounding the British Isles, British mercantile vessels exceeding 1,600 tons to the number of 19, under 1,600 tons 9, fishing vessels 12. These figures are slightly higher than those of the week before. The Italians reported during the same week the sinking of 5 Italian steamers under 3,500 tons and 2 sailing vessels under 150 tons.

Berlin reports that the present war loan has realized 12,778,000,000 marks. The last loan in the autumn of 1916 produced 10,698,994,990 marks.

In Mesopotamia, northwest of Bagdad, the British scored another victory. On the 17th of April General Maude's army forced a passage of Shatt-el-Adham River, and the following morning attacked the main position of the Turkish 18th Army Corps, near Istabulat station, twelve miles northeast of Samara, on the right bank of the Tigris, defeating the Turks, forcing them to retreat, and taking some prisoners and artillery.

The British High Commission headed by Arthur J. Balfour reached Washington on April 22. Their announced object is to help America avoid Britain's errors in the war, as well as to reach an understanding as to common purposes and action.

THE ROAD TO UNDERSTANDING

BY ELEANOR H. PORTER *Author of* "Pollyanna"

Copyright, 1917, by Eleanor H. Porter

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS

BURKE, motherless son of John Denby, had lived the first twenty-one years of his carefree life in the company of his over-indulgent father. Returning from college, he met Helen Barnet, orphan daughter of a village storekeeper in Vermont. After an acquaintance of scarcely two weeks, the young man surprised his father with the announcement of his engagement to Helen Barnet, and a month later a letter came to John Denby in which his son told him that he had already married Helen Barnet. At once his father cut off Burke's allowance, leaving him only his wages as apprentice in the Works. The first two months of the honeymoon were spent in finding a home and trying to live in a flat on $15 a week. This problem was soon solved to Helen's satisfaction by means of a cookbook, price $2.50, and an account at the grocery, which she opened without Burke's knowledge, and which released some of her weekly allowance for an occasional ice cream soda and movie show in company with Mrs. Jones, her neighbor across the hall. The explosion came with the first batch of grocer's bills, and Burke then instructed Helen in the mysteries of bookkeeping so that she could make her accounts balance and live within his salary, and at the same time tried to polish the manners of his rustic wife. One night Burke announced a visit from his friend Dr. Gleason, a traveler and archeologist. Helen at once prepared to receive her husband's "swell" friend.

CHAPTER VII—*Continued*

Stumbling-Blocks

FOR several weeks now the Denbys had been receiving calls—Burke Denby was a Denby of Denby Mansion even though he was temporarily marooned on Dale Street at a salary of sixty dollars a month. Besides, to many, Dale Street and the sixty dollars, with the contributory elements of elopement and irate parent, only added piquancy and interest to what would otherwise have been nothing but the conventional duty call.

To Helen, in the main, these calls were a welcome diversion—"just grand," indeed. To Burke, on whom the curiosity element was not lost, they were an impertinence and a nuisance. Yet he endured them, and even welcomed them, in a way; for he wanted Helen to know his friends, and to like them—better than she liked Mrs. Jones. He did not care for Mrs. Jones. She talked too loud, and used too much slang. He did not like to have Helen with her. Always, therefore, after callers had been there, his first eager question was: "How did you like them, dear?" He wanted so much that Helen should like them!

Tonight, however, in thinking of the prospective visit from Gleason, he was wondering how the doctor would like Helen—not how Helen would like the doctor. The change was significant but unconscious—perhaps all the more significant because it was unconscious.

Until he had reached home that night, Burke had been so overjoyed at the prospect of an old-time chat with his friend that he had given little thought to Gleason's probable opinion of the Dale Street flat and its furnishings. Now, with his eyes on the obtrusive unharmony all about him, and his memory going back to the doctor's well-known fastidiousness of taste, he could think of little else. He did hope Gleason would not think *he* had selected those horrors! Of course he had already explained—a little—about his father's disapproval of the marriage, and the resulting cutting-off of his allowance; but even that would not excuse (to Gleason) the riot of glaring reds and pinks and purples in his living-rooms; and one could not very well explain that one's wife *liked* the horrors—He pulled himself up sharply. Of course Helen herself was a dear. He hoped Gleason would see how dear she was. He wanted Gleason to like Helen.

As the hour drew near for the expected guest's arrival, Burke Denby, greatly to his vexation, found himself growing more and more nervous. He asked himself indignantly if he were going to let a purple cushion entirely spoil the pleasure of the evening. Not until he had seen Gleason that afternoon had he realized how sorely he had missed his father's companionship all these past weeks. Not until he had found himself bubbling over with the things he wanted to talk about that evening had he realized how keenly he had missed the mental stimulus of that father's comradeship. And now, for the sake of a purple cushion, was he to lose the only chance he had had for weeks of conversing with an intelligent——

With an almost audible gasp the shocked and shamed husband pulled himself up again.

Well, of course Helen was intelligent. It was only that she was not interested in, and did not know about, these things he was thinking of; and——

The doorbell rang sharply, and Burke leaped to his feet and hastened to press the button that would release the catch of the lock at the entrance below.

"Why, Burke, you never called down through the tube at all, and asked who it was," remonstrated Helen, hurrying in, her fingers busy with the final fastenings of her dress.

"You bet your life I didn't," laughed Burke, a bit grimly. "You've got another guess coming if you think I'm going to hold Doc Gleason off at the end of a 'Who is it?' bellowed into his ear from that impertinent copper trumpet down there."

"Why, Burke, that's all right. Everybody does it," maintained Helen. "We have to, else we'd be letting all sorts of folks in, and——"

At a warning gesture from her husband she stopped just as a tall, smooth-shaven man with kind eyes and a grave smile appeared at the open hallway door

"Glad to see you, doctor," cried Burke, extending a cordial hand that yet trembled a little. "Let me present you to my wife."

"Pleased to meet you, I'm sure," bobbed Helen. And because she was nervous she said the next thing that came into her head. "And I hope you're pleased to meet me, too. All Burke's friends are so swell, you know, that——"

"Er—ah—" broke in the dismayed husband.

But the visitor advanced quietly, still with that same grave smile, and clasped Mrs. Denby's extended hand.

"I am very sure Burke's friends are, indeed, very glad to meet you," he said. "Certainly I am," he finished, with a cordial heartiness so nicely balanced that even Burke Denby's sensitive alertness could find in it neither the overzealousness of insincerity nor the indifference of disdain.

Even when, a minute later, they turned and went into the living room, Burke's still apprehensive watchfulness could detect in his friend's face not one trace of the dismayed horror he had been dreading to see there.

"Gleason's a brick," he sighed to himself, trying to relax his tense muscles. "As if I didn't know that every last gimcrack in this miserable room would fairly scream at him the moment he entered that door!"

In spite of everybody's very evident efforts to have everything pass off pleasantly, the evening was anything but a success. Helen, at first shy and ill at ease, said little. Then, as if suddenly realizing her deficiencies as a hostess, she tried to remedy it by talking very loud and very fast about anything that came into her mind, reveling especially in minute details concerning their own daily lives, ranging all the way from stories of the elopement and the house-furnishing on the instalment plan to hilarious accounts of her experiences with the cookbook and the account-book.

Very plainly Helen was doing her best to "show off," looking from one to the other with coquettish smiles.

To Gleason her manner said: "You see now why Burke fell in love with me, don't you?" To Burke it said: "There, now I guess you ain't ashamed of me!"

The doctor, still with the grave smile and kindly eyes, listened politely, uttering now and then a pleasant word or two, in a way that even the distraught husband could not criticise. As for the husband himself, between his anger at Helen and his anger at himself because of his anger at Helen, he was in a woeful condition of nervousness and ill-humor. Vainly trying to wrest the ball of conversation from Helen's bungling fingers, he yet felt obliged to laugh in apparent approval at her wild throws. Nor was he unaware of the sorry figure he thus made of himself. Having long since given up all hope of the anticipated chat with his friend, his one aim now was to get the visit over, and the doctor out of the house as soon as possible. Yet the very fact that he did want the visit over and the doctor gone only angered him the more, and put into his mouth words that were a mockery of cordiality. No wonder, then, that for Burke the evening was a series of fidgetings, throat-clearings, and nervous laughs that (if he had but known it) were fully as distressing to the doctor as they were to himself.

At half past nine the doctor rose to his feet.

"Well, good people, I must go," he announced cheerily. (For the last half-hour the doctor had been wondering just how soon he might make that statement.) "It's half past nine."

"Pshaw! That ain't late," protested Helen.

"No, indeed," echoed Burke—though Burke had promptly risen with his guest.

"Perhaps not, to you; but to me—" The doctor let a smile finish his sentence.

"But you're coming again," gurgled Helen. "You're coming to dinner. Burke said you was."

Burke's mouth flew open—but just in time he snapped it shut. He had remembered that hospitable husbands do not usually retract their wives' invitations with a terrified "For heaven's sake, no!"—at least not in the face of the prospective guest. Before he could put the new, proper words into his mouth, the doctor spoke.

"Thank you. You're very kind; but I'm afraid not—this time, Mrs. Denby. My stay is to be very short. But I'm glad to have had this little visit," he finished, holding out his hand.

And again Burke, neither then, nor when he looked straight into the doctor's eyes a moment later, could find aught in word or manner upon which to pin his watchful suspicions.

The next moment the doctor was gone.

Helen yawned luxuriously, openly—Helen never troubled to hide her yawns.

"Now I like *him*," she observed emphatically, but not very distinctly (owing to the yawn). "If all your swell friends were——"

"Helen, for heaven's sake, *isn't* there any word but that abominable 'swell' that you can use?" interrupted her husband, seizing the first pretext that offered itself as a scapegoat for his irritation.

Helen laughed and shrugged her shoulders.

"All right; 'stuck up,' then, if you like that better. But, for my part, I like 'swell' best. It's so expressive, so much more swell—there, you see," she laughed, with another shrug; "it just says itself. But, really, I do like the doctor. I think he's just grand. Where does he live?"

"Boston." Burke hated "grand" only one degree less than "swell."

"Is he married?"

"No."

"How old did you say he was?"

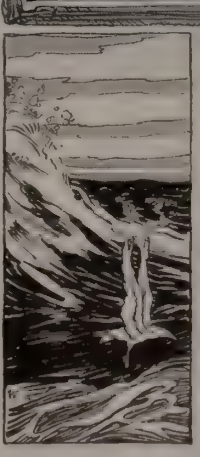
"I didn't say. I don't know. Thirty-five, probably."

"Why, Burke, what's the matter? What are you so short about? Don't

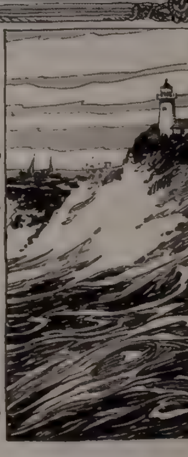
Continued on page 526

QUARTERDECK SEAS

Margaret E. Sangster, Jr.



The waves rolled over the quarterdeck,
The waves were a mountain high!
And we crouched away from the light of day,
And hid from the tempest's eye.
And the waves laughed loud as they stretched their arms,
With a rushing, rasping glee;
And they took our boat in their foam-touched hands,
A prize for the angry sea.
Oh, we hid away from the dashing spray,
Away from the churning tide;
And we huddled still in the cold and chill,
But our thoughts went roaming wide.
And we thought of those who were safe at home,
And we hadn't the time to cry,
While the waves dashed up on the quarterdeck,
For the waves were a mountain high!



Reverends
J. H. Jowett, D.D.
and
C. C. Albertson, D.D.

DAILY MEDITATION

Reverend
E. W. Caswell
and
Prof. W. H. T. Dau

Hating the Light

SUNDAY, May 6. John 3:20. "*Everyone that doeth evil hateth the light.*" The seedy garments which pass muster in the dull low-grade light of the winter's day reveal their wear and tear in the brighter and more searching light of the spring. We say about a shabby garment: "It is all right for dull days, but I shall want another when the bright days come!" Shabbiness hateth the light. Theatrical stage-effects may have a certain attractiveness in the limelight, but they make a woeful sight when they are brought into the sunshine. Unreality hateth the light. Is there any spectacle more pathetic than the scene of a carnival in the light of the following morning? The daylight makes Vanity Fair look pitiable.

And all these have their moral and spiritual analogies. There is a dull light of worldliness in which evil things do not reveal their terror. There is a moral twilight in which even glaring wrong does not expose its hideousness. There are commonly accepted standards before which even shabby things do not appear mean. They are not brought under condemnation. They are not lifted into relief. They conform to accepted requirements, and the doers of them are not exposed to any discomfort or resentment. But when we bring this crooked conduct or this shabby character into the presence of "the Light of Life" the revelation is astounding. All mere paint and powder and cosmetics shrink from the sunlight; and in the glory of the Lord all our decorated evil and all our powdered hypocrisies show themselves for what they truly are. "Thou judgest us." "Our secret sins are seen in the light of thy countenance."

And we do not like the exposure. We hate the light; we do not hate the sins which it reveals. We value comfort more than we welcome truth. We prefer a low satisfaction in the twilight to a healthy disquietude in the fuller day. I heard a man speak of his minister, and he spake in tones of eulogy, and this is what he said: "I like my minister; he isn't always making me feel uncomfortable!" But how unapostolic was the experience! His minister must have led his devoted hearer into a spiritual twilight, for if he had kept him in the full blaze of "the uncreated beam" he would have been pricked in heart, and he would have cried out, "What must I do to be saved?"

We are moving upward when we can humbly pray for the ministry of the eternal Light. "Search out our wickedness, O Lord, until thou find none!" In such prayerful lives the light that searches and exposes the sin also consumes the unworthiness it reveals. "Our God is a consuming fire." J. H. J.

Those That Seek Me Early

MONDAY, May 7. Prov. 8:17. "*I love them that love me; and those that seek me early shall find me.*" The child is the true citizen of the kingdom of God. We know this on the highest authority. Jesus taught grown people that they must become like little children in order to enter into the Kingdom of heaven. We make a great mistake when we teach little children that they must become like grown folks in order to be good Christians. Knowing this, and believing this with all our hearts, nevertheless there is such a thing as child-conversion. Perhaps it may make it seem more natural if we think of it as child-decision. Count Zinzendorf began earnestly to seek after God in his fourth year, and he was only a child when he framed a covenant which ran thus: "Be thou mine, dear Saviour, and I will be thine," a covenant which was often afterward renewed. At the age of nineteen he said, "Eternity alone fills my thought." At a later period he wrote, "I am as ever a poor sinner, a captive of eternal love, running by the side of his triumphal chariot, and have no desire to be anything else as long as I live." The Earl of Shaftesbury was not yet seven years of age when his heart yearned after a knowledge of God. His faithful nurse touched the chords and awakened the first music of his spiritual life by telling him the story of Jesus' birth and death. Alfred Cookman sought and obtained a divine experience of grace at ten years of age. Isaac Watts definitely decided to live for God at nine years of age. Robert Hall became a Christian at twelve, and Jonathan Edwards, greatest of American logicians and theologians, was converted at seven.

It is one of the most significant findings of students of varieties of Christian experience that a vast majority of Christians arrive at a decision concerning Christ, and enter into covenant with God, during the years from twelve to eighteen. These are the fateful years. Joseph Cook called them "tender teens." Only one who seeks God early can know the joy of perfect obedience. Augustine confessed, "Too late I loved thee, thou Ancient of Days, yet ever new."
C. C. A.

With His Stripes We Are Healed

TUESDAY, May 8. Isa. 53:4, 5. "*Surely he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows: yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted. But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities: the chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed.*" This text is a marvel in the Old Testament: nowhere from Genesis to Malachi have the imputed guilt of the Servant of Jehovah and the imputed righteousness of the Servant's clients been painted in stronger colors.

The same contrast that meets us here has been set forth in glaring opposites by Paul in Rom. 5:12–21. Do you wonder at the amazement of the Ethiopian treasurer who was poring over this chapter in Isaiah while journeying from Jerusalem to Gaza? Thousands since have repeated the perplexed question of the African student: "Of whom speaketh the prophet this?" This is the mystery of the ages, the paradox of Calvary, the scorn of proud thinkers and the stumbling-block of the self-righteous. "God hath made him who knew no sin to be sin for us, that we might be made the righteousness of God in him"—that is what this prophetic utterance means stated in New Testament terms.

The cross on Golgotha is like a magnet that draws to itself the vast iniquities of the world's transgressions through all the ages before and after Christ. The pale Sufferer on the hill outside of the gate of Jerusalem succumbs to smitings that were destined for his human brethren. They—if they will rightly interpret this spectacle of vicarious woe—should feel an intense feeling of relief steal into their guilty hearts. The hand that inflicted these griefs does not strike a second time for the same offenses: "The chastisement of our peace was upon him." Out of this ordeal of the afflicted Jesus there comes the peace of God that passeth all understanding. That "gory head and wounded," reclining in death with the cry of satisfaction; "It is finished!" is to be a blessed sight to the sinner when he comes to breathe his last. "With his stripes we are healed." W. H. T. D.

Life Through His Death

WEDNESDAY, May 9. Rom. 5:8. "*Christ died for us.*" A great sinner was once saved by having this sentence flashed upon his soul: "He died my death for me that I might live his life for him." Jesus died that he might save us from the death that never dies and give the life that lives forever more. He paid all the debt you owe. His blood washes white as snow.

Herodotus tells us that when Cyrus, on his way to India, captured Tigranes and his army, he compelled him to surrender all his kingdom for his life. Cyrus then asked Tigranes how he would redeem his father and mother. He immediately offered for them all his remaining treasure, and they were ordered to stand aside. Then came another awful question. "With what will you redeem your wife?" A look of horror flushed his noble face. At last, lifting his head, he exclaimed, "O Cyrus, I will redeem her; I will die for her if you will restore her liberty." Cyrus, greatly moved by the heroic words, ordered the immediate release of both. In the evening Tigranes said to his wife, "Were you not struck by the noble appearance of Cyrus?" "No," she replied, "I was not looking at Cyrus." "To whom were you looking?" She pressed her hands to her bosom, and with eyes streaming with tears replied, "I was looking at the man who offered to redeem me with his life!"

One day we shall see the face of Him who not only offered, but did give his life for his Bride, the Church of the living God. No other attraction will be like him who died for a race, that they might be able to exclaim, "I know that my Redeemer liveth; though once he was dead, yet now he is alive forever more!"
E. W. C.

Prayer and Power

THURSDAY, May 10. Isa. 40:29. "*He giveth power to the faint; and to them that have no might he increaseth strength.*" One significant discovery of our time in the realm of physics is that the source of much if not all of the physical energy in the world is solar. Most of the energies with which we deal daily, in agriculture and in the arts, useful and ornamental, in commerce and industry, are derived from the sun. The great discovery in the realm of religion is that moral power also has a source and center. What is it in the moral universe which corresponds to the sun in our solar system? It is God. Power belongs to him and to him alone. Is there power in moral law? He is the Author of moral law. Is there power in conscience? He is the Enkindler and Invigorator of conscience. Is there power in grace, in love, in good will? He is the Giver of grace, he is Love. Christ is the Alpha and Omega of good will.

What is prayer? Briefly stated, it is the quest for God. All men pray at times, but differently. The Buddhist has his prayer-wheel. The Roman Catholic has his beads. Are they praying? Yes, in so far as they are seeking God. But this is not prayer at the best. This is lame reaching after God, blind groping after him. There is a more excellent way; a way of direct access to the Source of power. Prayer is not a soliloquy nor a monologue, but a dialogue. They who think much about God and accustom themselves to converse with him, in time become not alone conscious of his presence but conscious of union with him. We are not absorbed in God, but we abide in him. And if we do, earth has no darkness which may not thus be changed to light. C. C. A.

The Foundation of Faith

FRIDAY, May 11. Ps. 18:46. "*The Lord liveth; and blessed be my rock; and let the God of my salvation be exalted.*" If the sad company that wended their way to the sepulcher of Jesus on that memorable Easter morning and were hailed by the angel: "Why seek ye the living among the dead?"—if Peter and John after verifying the resurrection of the Lord—if the whole company of the disciples among whom the risen Lord appeared suddenly on the evening of that day had searched the literature of their church for an appropriate expression of the joy that was surging in their hearts at the sight of their beloved Master, they could not have found a more fitting one than this jubilant cry of David.

May not we who are always reading the Old Testament in the light of the New thus greet the victorious Champion of our cause as we bend in glad contemplation over the mighty miracle of his resurrection? his death was a sore trial to the faith of his followers. Think of Cleopas! His return to life must have dissipated any doubt that existed anywhere in his divine personality and his redeeming work. This living Christ is the God of our salvation. The Father has sealed the mission of his son with his unmistakable approval by bringing again from the dead that great Shepherd, our Lord Jesus Christ. In the rising of the Lord our faith finds its granite foundation. Without it our faith would be vain; we would yet be in our sins. Now that he has proven that he could not be holden by death, he is become the Rock on which our confidence and hope settle. He quiets our palpitating hearts, he bears up our trembling faith, he revives our dying hope, with the assurance: "Because I live, ye shall also live."

"Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee." W. H. T. D.

The Mother Love

SATURDAY, May 12. Isa. 49:15. "*Can a woman forget her child? . . . Yet will I not forget thee.*" The best of human beings fail to be true at times, but mother love is more constant than any other human, earthly affection. There is never a prison where she would not knock for the liberation of her child; her love does not change because of misfortune or unfaithfulness.

A degenerate mother in the toils of Satan's power might forget, but there is One who remembers always to love the objects of his affection. He will never leave and never forget. "As one whom his mother comforteth, so will I comfort you." A mother would give her drunken son the last crust of bread in the house; if expostulated with, she would say, "How can I help it? I am his mother. I would give him all and then die for him, for I was willing to give my life for him at his birth." Though all other friends forsake her child, though the law may seize him and the gallows slay him, her pitying affection will never give him up, and on his grave she will refuse to be comforted, because he is not.

"If I were drowned in the deepest sea,
Mother o' mine, mother o' mine,
I know whose prayers would come down to me,
Mother o' mine, mother o' mine." E. W. C.

◆

The joys of life multiply only as they are divided.

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

President **OTTO KOENIG** Managing Editor **GEORGE H. SANDISON** Secretary **THEODORE WATERS**

Back to Calvary

ONE of the striking facts brought out by ministers, evangelists and Y. M. C. A. workers who have mingled with the soldiers in the trenches is that there is practically no denominational or creed line in the worship. In a notable account of his experiences at the front, Gipsy Smith tells how he passed from camp to camp, holding services in the shelter huts with men of all creeds as his auditors. If the preacher has a plain Gospel message, they are all glad to listen; if otherwise, they simply drift away. To the great truths of religion they lend an attentive and reverent ear, as befits men who stand face to face with death at all hours, and who many times "have felt the breath of the other world fan their faces." Their eyes glisten as they are reminded of the Fatherhood of God, of his love and care for all of his children alike who call upon his name, and of their need of Jesus Christ as a Saviour and Friend.

It would be well for the church to take note of the attitude of these poor fellows toward religion, and to see whether it does not throw a new light on the real needs of the human soul. These men care only for the vital truths of Christianity; they have no time for anything else. A learned exposition of theological views would be unthinkable to set before men who may be called to die the next hour. So it is with all of us. Life is uncertain and time is precious. Those who survive the war will bring back with them a new estimate of the value of the Christian ministry —an estimate based on the teachings of Christ himself—and of their direct application to the spiritual needs of the multitudes.

The churches must go back to Calvary and the great Sacrifice, if they desire to draw the people in the years to come.

Saving the Foodstuffs

THERE is no lack of urging toward more intensive production of foodstuffs. The gravity of the situation cannot be exaggerated. The world needs much more food than was produced last year—imperatively needs it—and the United States is the only country having facilities for making up the deficiencies. An incalculable burden has devolved upon the American farmer. Every square inch of soil must be used to its highest possible productivity.

And yet every practical man, farmer, shipper or dealer, knows that the mere production is by no means the larger part of the problem of the world food-supply today. The preservation of this increased produce from damage and decay in shipment and in storage for the winter is involved in difficulties almost insuperable. Canners, hitherto, have greatly helped in overcoming such difficulties, but now there are no cans, because tin has given out.

The former common custom of turning grass and grains into meat for their preservation and easier shipment has long been failing. Today there are 10,000,000 fewer beef animals in this country than there were in 1900. And there are 26,000,000 more persons.

Of what avail the cultivation of hundreds of thousands more acres and the increase of production, if the yield can be eaten only during the short period when it is fresh?

This is the grave and intricate problem to which the Agricultural Department is devoting itself earnestly. One of the most promising means of increasing the meat supply lies in the small meat animals. The raising of sheep for mutton is strongly urged. Hogs can be a mighty factor. The item of poultry alone, now $500,000,000 a year, might be doubled or tripled very quickly. It is pointed out that one of the cheapest meats that can be raised is that of Belgian hares, which multiply and grow with amazing rapidity. In any of these matters the Agricultural Department will furnish full and expert advice on request.

But after all, it is upon the fruits and vegetables we must depend, as always, for our main nutrition. And their preservation and distribution in sound condition is the critical problem. In this crisis we have much to learn from Europe. They have perfected a process of dehydrating vegetables and fruits and thus preserving all their nutritive qualities indefinitely and at the same time enormously reducing their bulk for storage and shipment. It simply takes out the water, leaving everything of value in a dry, compact state. Germany had more than 400 plants for this treatment of foodstuffs as early as 1914, and the number has been greatly increased during the war. In this country we have three. We ought to have at least three thousand.

We cannot produce too much. But the intelligent farmer, in increasing his production, will also vastly increase the service of his products and enhance his own profits by studying these practical methods of best preserving and most readily marketing his produce.

The prevention of waste is quite as important as the increase of production.

The Art of Boiling Down

MARTIN LUTHER, in giving nine qualities of a good preacher, gives as the sixth that he should know when to stop. If terminal facilities four centuries ago were necessary, how much more in this age of lightning movement and multiplicity of services? When wireless telephone messages girdle the globe eight times during a heartbeat, should not sermons endeavor to come in on the *limited*—that is, limited to about thirty minutes?

Most churches hold three services every Sunday, besides expecting members to attend Y. M. C. A. and young people's meetings between times. Therefore the greater need for brevity. Boil down the long prayers introductory to the sermon; the late comers standing in the entry for fifteen minutes often whisper, "How long, O Lord, how long?" Boil down bulletin-board notices; what a sameness announcements have, fifty-two Sundays of the year! Put them on the calendar to be read, not expounded. Long preparatory exercises often take the life of the sermon; they make it bleed at the wrong time. When the minister is finally prepared to preach, the sermon has expired, only needing the perfunctory performance of burial, while the devotional spirit of the auditors has been dissipated. "Boiling down" is the spirit of the age; let us have bullet words, concentrated sentences, epigrammatic phrases, brief introductions, pointed appeals.

A clergyman asked his little son if he could tell what the sermon was about. The lad replied, "About ten minutes too long." The "Amen" was the best part of the discourse.

Some books, like some sermons, are mostly words, words, words; a basketful of straw, with one grain of wheat, not worth boiling down. Does it not require more genius to condense than to elaborate? Lincoln's two-minute, immortal Gettysburg address showed greater ability than Everett's two hours of rhetorical eloquence.

The Muzzling of the Press

IN waging a war for democracy abroad it would be well not to forget democracy at home. Any citizen of true American instincts who will read, even casually, the press restriction clause of the Espionage Bill must be amazed and startled by its sharp and irreconcilable conflict with the American spirit and with the clearly stated guarantees of the Constitution.

On its face this measure purports to shield our military and naval secrets from foreign foes; but in fact is would operate not only to muzzle but to blindfold our own people to every military and naval expenditure and operation. For citizens to know, or even inquire, what is being done in the way of militarism with millions and billions of their money should not be made a crime.

Yet, under the proposed measure, the people are to have no privilege but to pay, and no information but that in the tax list. To protest, to know, to express criticism, or even to inquire, means summary imprisonment.

The best that can be said of such a measure as this is that it would not and could not be generally enforced. The American spirit would not tolerate it. But such a law, sleeping in the statutes, would offer boundless opportunity for the venting of personal and official spites, and for open injustice during high tides of public feeling. In its very essence this measure is utterly alien to American ideals of liberty and constitutional freedom of speech and the press.

"It Might Have Been Worse"

THE thought that "it might have been worse" has carried all of us through grave troubles and would carry us serenely through all the petty worries of every day, if we would but let it.

"It might have been worse" is a consoling reflection that will apply in any crisis, however serious. For no single event can represent all the possible elements of disaster. To nobody in this world has there happened anything that might not have been worse. Death, indeed, seems to exact all; but it does not. And the deepest griefs are so deadening to the senses that they bring their own balm.

If we had no troubles but the great and real, this world would be a very happy dwelling-place. It is the little worries that, if we permit them to survive from yesterday and anticipate them for tomorrow, enlarging them through the lenses of imagination and fear, eat out the heart of hope and sicken us unto despair.

Anyway, troubles are like ghosts—they are terrifying at a little distance; but when you come bravely to lay your hands on them, there's nothing there.

It sounds paradoxical, but it is true, that the real troubles are unreal; it is only the worries that are real. The first strengthen and develop us; the last depress and kill. For the universe operates under fixed laws so immutable that there can be no accident, no disaster, nor actual cause for worry, except as the mind admits it.

"It might have been worse" is a good thought with which to smile away all the worry phantoms and the goblins of fear and despair.

Love or Hate?

IS your life controlled more largely by your likes, your loves, or by your dislikes, your hates? It would be well to think about this searchingly.

Malice, envy, resentment, hard thoughts of any sort, poison first the heart in which they originate. They make a brackish, unhealthful pool, where all kinds of bad mental conditions will generate.

It is only in our loves that we really live.

What we hate is dead to us, and the wider the range of our hates, the narrower our lives.

It is a beautiful belief that every kindly act, word, thought or impulse continues in its influence forever, brightening and sweetening the world, and that every evil deed or thought permanently destroys a part of the sum total of human happiness. Certainly this is the effect upon the life in which the thought originates. Every thought elevates or lowers, purifies or debases.

Love thoughts are wings. Hate thoughts are weights.

Your own feeling is reflected back to you from others. If you give love you get love. It is one of the things the more of which you give the more you have. Love is born a twin, and cannot exist without its counterpart. It is your own attitude that attracts or repels others. According as we love or hate, we surround ourselves with an atmosphere of inviting sweetness, or hedge ourselves in with a barbed-wire fence. People are lovely to you or hateful, just as you love them or hate them. This is not mere seeming, but one of the truest actualities in the world.

Love is the light in which we see and live. Hates are malarial mists in which we blindly grope and miserably die.

What We Owe

WE owe a debt to the people of the past and the present, as well as to posterity. All the strength of body, power of mind and wealth of gold which the past has bequeathed to us, we should pass on to others. If we have added to our riches of mind, soul and treasure, of ideals and attainments, should we not share these with our fellows? In doing so, would we not incorporate our requirements into unchangeable character? Is it not true that the more we give, the more we hold in soul solution?

If we would live afterward, live now, in usefulness and devotion to the world about us. It is thus we become immortal in our influence in this life, with hopes of its being perpetuated in the life eternal. Live now for the best ideals if you would live forever for your highest self.

Jesus said, "Give, and it shall be given unto you; good measure, pressed down, and shaken together, and running over, shall men give unto your bosom." If our benevolence overloads us with like benefits from others, what will not God, the Infinite Giver, bestow on his self-sacrificing children? He will give us a Pentecost that makes a Paradise even in this world. If we turn our grasping into giving, love will become a universal law, as every one adopts the motto, "What is mine is thine." Shakespeare says,

"It is twice blessed;
It blesses him that gives and him that takes."

Another poet says,

"Have you had a kindness shown?
'Twas not given for you alone;
Let it travel down the years,
Let it wipe another's tears,
Till in heaven the deed appears,
Pass it on! Pass it on!"

THE BIBLE *and* NEWSPAPER

Conducted *By* ***FERDINAND C. IGLEHART D. D.***

Has Plenty, Yet Starving

AN old man of seventy, living at Chicopee, Mass., was found starving the other night by a police sergeant. The officer broke open the door, which was barricaded with a crowbar and a lawnmower, and found the man on an old-fashioned wooden bed. For a pillow he had a heap of dirty quilts, carpets and rags. A physician was called, who said the man was dying from starvation, and ordered an ambulance to take him to the hospital. While waiting for the ambulance, the doctor asked the man if he had any money. The old man answered, "It is everywhere around the house." Sure enough, they found it in back of bookcases and pictures, in cracks, and so forth. There were four bank books, showing deposits in banks in Chicopee and Springfield amounting to $4,500, a bag of gold containing $90, and a roll of over $700 in bills. With all that cash, the interest of which would have supported him in comfort, he was so stingy that he would not get enough food to keep him from literally starving to death. A second cousin is the only kin he has. At the hospital they put him in a nice room, with every convenience, at his own expense. His love of money dwarfed and crazed him. He is not much more crazy than the money-mad man who lives in a palace, has public prestige, enjoys social favor, but has no motive in life besides making one dollar become two dollars, and cannot see the happiness it may bring to his fellows, or the good it may do mankind in the establishment of Christ's Kingdom on earth. Christ addresses such persons in the parable as "Thou fool," and continues: "*So is he that layeth up treasure for himself, and is not rich toward God.*" (*Luke 12 : 21.*)

Skimmed Milk Praised

MILK from which the cream has been taken, commonly called "skim-milk," is poorly estimated by public sentiment, and its use is forbidden by law in some cities, and hence it is generally fed to the pigs. Professor John Phillips Street, chemist of the Connecticut Agricultural Station, has published an article in the Forecast in which he claims that the discounted skim-milk is more nutritious than whole milk or cream by itself. Of it he says: "It contains practically all of the protein, sugar and mineral salts. In the ordinary mixed diet, moreover, a sufficient amount of fat is supplied by meat, butter, lard, and so forth, so that the loss of this ingredient from the milk is of little importance. Protein, on the other hand, being the most costly of the food elements, is the one most likely to be lacking in inexpensive meals. For those who have to figure cost closely, therefore, skim-milk offers a very valuable source of the most expensive element of the dietary. It is the cheapest available source of animal protein at the present time." These views of Professor Street are so new and so contradictory to opinions held from time immemorial on the subject that it is likely that consumers will await other experiments of science corroborating the new theory, and that for the present they will eat the sweet, velvety cream and let the pigs have the skim-milk. As the Hebrews were a pastoral people, milk was a very convenient article of diet. There is this referecne to it: "*And he took butter, and milk, and the calf which he had dressed, and set it before them; and he stood by them under the tree, and they did eat.*" (*Gen. 18 : 8.*)

A School on Wheels

A SCHOOL on wheels. We have heard much of the Little Red Schoolhouse, but the future leader of the South may refer to his school-days in the movable school. The section hands on many of the railroads lead a wandering life—in one location for a few months, and then possibly in a different county or state. Many are married and have children. This produced a school problem that has been solved by fitting a car as a schoolhouse and installing a teacher The car is moved as the work changes, and while the interior of the car remains the same there is a constant change in "the school yard." A different view is framed by the windows, and the play-hours are fine to explore new country. The chances for observation work in botany, geology, etc., are doubled, and the experiment is proving a splendid success. There is nothing in our American national life more elemental than the education and moral development of the children who are so soon to become the fathers and mothers of the home, factors in the professional and industrial world, sovereign rulers of our Republic, and members of the church of Christ. The enterprise and wisdom of our philanthropic age is seen in this novel plan for educating the children who under their migratory condition would very likely grow up in ignorance, a handicap to themselves and a menace to society. This education of the mind of the child is a good preparation for the education of the soul by the home, the Sunday school and the church. The religious instruction of the young generation is specifically enjoined on Moses by the Almighty in these words: "*And I will make them hear my words, that they may learn to fear me all the days that they shall live upon the earth, and that they may teach their children.*" (*Deut. 4 : 10.*)

Dug for Baby's Coffin

A YOUNG woman with disordered clothing and bleeding hands was found recently in a cemetery near Middle Village in Queens County, New York, kneeling beside a baby's grave in which she had dug a two-foot hole. To the attendant all she would say was "I must have my baby! I must have my baby!" She had worked all night scratching away the dirt with her fingers. She was taken by the authorities to the hospital for treatment. The poor young mother had lost her reason by grief for the death of her darling child. Mother's love is so strong that the going away of the baby has often produced temporary and even permanent derangement of the mind. The only comfort in such an hour is the blessed Holy Spirit, the vision of the beautiful heaven in which our loved ones are safely housed, and the revelation of which Christ said, "*Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house are many mansions.*" (*John 14 : 1, 2.*)

Insure 4,000 Employees

A GROUP policy for $3,000,000 was issued the other day by a life insurance company to a leading business house in a large city for the insurance of its 4,000 employees. It was taken out in commemoration of the seventy-fifth anniversary of the foundation of the firm, and in recognition of loyal service on the part of the employees. A policy was given to every man, woman and child in the store for one year with a minimum of $500 and a maximum of $1,000. This is a gracious act that will save much worry in families, and will likely prove to be a piece of good business policy. The insuring of the body is important, that of the soul is all-important. In earthly insurance policies a person has to die to win, and he does not get the benefit, but his family does. In the insurance of the soul there has to be physical death to win the ultimate treasure, but it goes to the one insured: it is an endowment policy with fabulous riches bestowed upon the beneficiary in that realm of glorious wealth. There are those who take out worthless insurance policies on the soul in creeds and institutions that are not solvent, and there are grievous disappointments in store for them; but in Christ the insurance of the soul is secure. The apostle thus makes mention of the security: "*I know whom I have believed, and am persuaded that he is able to keep that which I have committed unto him against that day.*" (*II Tim. 1 : 12.*)

Breach of Promise Suit

A QUEER breach of promise suit was entered in the courts of one of our large cities. It was that of a young man suing a woman for breaking an engagement to be married to him. The report stated that he did not worry so much for any wounded love, but that he had gone to the expense of buying a new suit of clothes for the occasion, with which he could have dispensed had it not been for the engagement. Besides, he said her action had humiliated him in the eyes of his companions, and in his job. It was intimated that the man expected that the girl was going to come into some money, and that its loss had broken his heart most. A man is a big baby to sue a woman for a money damage for a breach of promise of marriage. The action on both sides illustrates the light and trivial estimate so many have of the marital relation. Many contracts for marriage are for cold-blooded money, business, or economic reasons; many from fickle fancy and blind impulse, instead of from mutual love based on respect. The public conscience itself is so dulled on the subject that the number of divorces is increasing at an alarming rate, and has become a menace to the highest national life. The Hebrews had very strict views of betrothal and marriage. Christ's expressed opinion on the subject is the highest earthly ideal. He counted it so sacred that it is thus used as a symbol of the intimate relation between Christ and the Church. "*Come hither, I will show thee the bride, the Lamb's wife.*" (*Rev. 21 : 9.*)

The Ancient Mariner

CAPTAIN JOHN LYON, skipper of the ferryboat across the Hudson River between Nyack and Tarrytown, on April 3 entered on his sixty-fourth year of continuous service for the same company, and is said to be the oldest skipper around Greater New York. He is often referred to by his old passengers as "the Ancient Mariner." He is a veteran member of the church and servant of the Lord Jesus. In his temporal employment and religious service he has been obedient to this injunction: "*Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life.*" (*Rev. 2 : 10.*)

Billy Sunday on "Three Groups"

A Sermon Preached in the New York Tabernacle April 22*

TEXT—Matt. 26 : 22. "And they were exceeding sorrowful, and began every one of them to say unto him, Lord, is it I?"

GOD created man and placed him in the Garden of Eden, and gave him an explicit command, and man disobeyed, with the full knowledge of the penalty ringing in his ears, for God said: "In the day thou eatest of the fruit thou shalt surely die."

The Lord did not mean a period of twenty-four hours, but did mean that man would pass a crisis in his career. Adam ate of the forbidden fruit, and this world became a graveyard. If man had not sinned we never would have died. All the misery, all the disease, all the heartache have come through sin. The hearse backs up in front of our homes and drives away with our loved ones because of sin.

But when man sinned God gave the promise, "The seed of the woman shall bruise the serpent's head." In the fullness of time Jesus came into the world in fulfilment of that promise. He opened the eyes of the blind, stilled the tempest, fed the multitude with five loaves and two fishes, cast out devils and raised the dead. He demonstrated by word and deed that he was the Son of God. The Jews spurned and repudiated his claim, and their enmity finally culminated in His crucifixion. But before that heartrending tragedy was enacted several incidents occurred, from one of which I take my text.

Jesus said to his disciples: "Go your way into the village over against you, and you will find a colt tied, and bring him to me. And if any man ask you, 'Why do ye this?' say 'The Lord hath need of him'; and straightway he will send him hither." And the disciples went their way and found the colt tied in front of a house where two ways met, and there was a crowd of men loafing about the place; and if they were in any way like the bunch in our day, they were whittling, cursing, chewing tobacco, discussing financial, political and all other public questions.

The disciples began untying the colt, when one fellow, who spits tobacco juice enough to drown a rabbit, calls out: "Hey, there! What are you doing? What are you going to do with that colt?" The disciples call back: "The Lord hath need of him." So away they go with the colt to where Jesus was, and he on its back enters the city of Jerusalem on his famous triumphal entry.

A GREAT multitude followed, shouting: "Hosanna to the Son of David! Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord!" They spread their garments on the ground in front of Jesus. They cut down branches from the trees. They paved his way with flowers. You would have thought by their acclaim that then and there they would crown him, but let us wait and see.

Jesus said to Peter and John: "You go on, and you will meet a man bearing a pitcher of water. You will follow him into the house he enters, and say to the good man of the house: 'Where is the guest chamber?' He will show you an upper room furnished; there make ready."

Jesus desired to eat the passover feast with his disciples. That night at the table, Peter noticed that Jesus looked sad and troubled. Turning to John, who was one of the favored disciples, he said: "Ask him what's the matter." John said: "Master, you look worried. What is it?" Jesus replied: "One of you shall betray me." Peter asked in the words of my text: "Lord, is it I?" John also asked: "Lord, is it I?"

And Judas, the arch traitor, had the cheek and audacity to look Jesus in the face and ask: "Lord, is it I?" when for days he had been bartering and bickering to betray Jesus to the Pharisees for thirty pieces of silver, or about $15.95 in our money. Jesus replied: "It is he to whom I give the sop." So saying, he dipped it in the dish and handed the sop to Judas, saying: "That thou doest, do quickly." Pricked to the heart by the words of Jesus, Judas leaped to his feet, and, because he was treasurer of the little apostolic band, seized the money bag and left the room.

And when they had sung a hymn, Jesus, with the remaining eleven disciples, went out and crossed the Brook Kedron and entered into the Garden of Gethsemane. This brings me to the subject of my sermon: The Three Groups in the Garden.

THEY were not grouped by their rating in Bradstreet or Dun. Every man classified himself and you do the same. You are where you are because Jesus knows he cannot trust you in a more responsible place. Judas classified himself with the enemies of God.

The first group was near the edge of the garden; the second group farther in the garden; while Jesus, we are told, was a stone's throw farther on. The first group of disciples was so near the edge of the garden that they would have had only a short distance to go to have been outside where Judas was, with the scribes and Pharisees and the mob.

I am sorry to say it, but it's the truth. The truth is not always pleasant to hear, but it's profitable for all who will profit by the truth. The first group is analogous to the position of a large percentage of members in the average church today. They live such a selfish, indifferent, apathetic, "good Lord, good devil," milk-and-chalk, cider-and-vinegar sort of life that it's hard to tell whether they are in the church or in the world. I detest any man who will trim his sails to catch a passing breeze of popularity, and fight under a doubtful flag. I love to see a person come clear out for God, without compromise.

The nearer the relationship the stronger are the ties of obligation. I owe to Mrs. Sunday and our children that which I do not owe to any other woman or children in the world, because of my relationship. You owe to your wife and children that which you do not owe to any other beings. I owe to Jesus that which I do not owe to the world. I testify of the world that its deeds are evil. I do not care whether they hiss me or damn me. Jesus said: "The world will hate you as it hateth me." "Woe unto thee when all men speak well of thee." One of the most uncomplimentary things that can be said at your funeral is that you had no enemies. If you live an uncompromising life for Christ, you will have enemies.

The nearer the relationship the greater the provocation. I could in one act break my wife's heart and bring disgrace upon my children; but that act would not put a tear in your eye. Why? Because all the interest you have toward me is that I may entertain or instruct you, and perhaps your concern ends there.

I have imagined that the conduct of multitudes who are in the church must almost break the heart of Christ. God has the right to say, "I did not send my Son into the world to bathe it in blood and tears, and open his veins with the cruel instrument of the cross, to redeem you to serve the flesh and the devil, but to serve me. I want your influence, your time, your money, your prayers, your tears."

EIGHT in the first group. Three in the second group. Jesus alone forms the third. The largest number in the first group. Farthest from Jesus. Nearest to the world. That has always been true of every church that I knew anything about. Ask the minister for a list of his members; then sit down and check off the prayer meeting members. You will find the largest number nearer the card party and wine supper; closer to the world than to the cross or Christ.

Somebody said to Daniel Webster when he was a boy: "What are you going to be when you are a man?" "A lawyer," he replied. "But the profession is overrun." Webster answered: "There is plenty of room at the top." The nearer you get to Jesus the more elbow room you will have, and the less the crowd. The most glorious exploits do not always furnish us the clearest index of the vices or virtues of men and women. Sometimes a word, an act, a gesture; your absence or your presence will give a clearer insight into your manhood or womanhood, or lack of both, than some deed of bravery or act of prowess.

Let us talk with Jesus a minute. "Jesus, how many disciples have you?" "I had twelve. I have but eleven now." "Where is the missing one?" "He has gone to betray me." "And yet with eleven left you are praying all alone?" Just like many a minister with hundreds of members, and bearing the burden all alone.

Judas bought a ticket for hell for thirty pieces of silver, and it wasn't a round trip ticket, either. Let us go talk with the eight.

No, Judas never suspected that Jesus was near that bunch in the first group. Judas knew that crowd. He knew that first group out near the edge of the garden, through and through. Why do I think so? I will tell you. Jesus had gone up on the Mount of Transfiguration, taking with him Peter, James and John, members of the second group, and while he was away, a father whose boy was possessed of a devil came to the disciples who composed the first group, out near the edge of the garden, and besought them to cast the devil out of his boy. Jesus had given his disciples power against unclean spirits, to drive them out; but instead of doing the work he gave them to do, they spent the time chewing the rag about who would be greatest in the kingdom.

When Jesus returned from the mount the sorrowing father ran to him with his boy, crying, "If thou canst do anything, have compassion on us and help us. I brought my son to thy disciples and they could not cast the devil out!"

That "if" implies a doubt. Failure on the part of those disciples to keep in touch with Jesus, so they could have the power to cast out the devils, led the poor old father to doubt the power of Jesus. The divine philosophy, as demonstrated by thousands of church members, breeds more infidels than all the Paines, Parkers and Ingersolls combined.

I said to a minister one time, "How many members have you?" He said: "Eight hundred and seventy-two; but there are 278 I do not count." I asked: "Out of the number you do not count how many are helping in the meetings; singing in the choir, ushering or doing personal work?" Tears flowed down his cheeks as he said: "The largest number I have been able to muster any one night was twenty-eight, and if my life depended on my making the number fifty I would die."

MY father enlisted four months before I was born. He went to the front with Company F, Twenty-third Iowa infantry, but he never came back. He died and was buried at Camp Patterson, Mo. I have had to battle my way since I was six years old. I know all about the dark and seamy side of life. If ever a man fought hard every inch of his way, I have.

One day mother said: "Boys, I am going to send you to the Soldiers' Orphans' home at Glenwood." We had to go to Ames to take the train. We went to a little hotel to wait, and about 1 o'clock some one came and said, "Get ready for the train; it's coming."

I looked into mother's face. Her eyes were red; her hair was disheveled. I asked: "What's the matter, mother?" All the time Ed and I slept, mother had been praying. We went to the train. Mother put one arm about me and the other about Ed and sobbed as if her heart would break. People walked by and looked at us, but they didn't say a word. Why? They didn't know, and if they had, they wouldn't have cared. Mother knew; she knew that for years she wouldn't see her boys.

We got into the train and cried, "Goodby, mother!" as the train pulled out. We reached Council Bluffs. It was cold and we turned up our little coat collars over our necks and shivered. We saw a hotel and went up and asked a woman for something to eat. She said: "What's your name?" I said, "My name is William Sunday, and this is my brother Ed." "Where are you going?" "Going to the Soldiers' Orphans' home at Glenwood." She wiped her tears and said: "My husband was a soldier and he never came back. He wouldn't turn any one away, and I certainly won't turn you boys away." She threw her arms about us and said, "Come on in." She gave us our breakfast and our dinner, too.

There wasn't any train going out on the Burlington until afternoon. We played around the yards. We saw a freight train standing there, so we climbed into the caboose. The conductor came along and said, "Where is your money?" "Ain't got any." "Where's your tickets?" "Ain't got any." "You can't ride without money or tickets. I'll have to put you off."

We commenced to cry. My brother handed him a letter of introduction to the superintendent of the orphans' home. The conductor read it; handed it back as the tears rolled down his cheeks; then said: "Just sit still, boys. It won't cost you a cent to ride on my train."

It's only twenty miles from Council Bluffs to Glenwood, and as we rounded the curve the conductor said: "There is the home on the hill."

Mother knew. Ed didn't know. I didn't know. I went to sleep. So did Ed; but mother knew. She prayed.

JESUS knew. He prayed. Peter, James and John went to sleep. You can't make me believe that if you knew you would act as you do. If you will tell me how much you read the Bible, how much you pray, how much you do to help people to Jesus Christ, I will tell you to what figures you point on the spiritual thermometer. The trouble is, you will be in the church on Sunday morning, and will keep a little spot about seventeen inches square warm for half an hour; listen to the sermon; pick up a book and sing, "Jesus paid it all," when you have debts that are outlawed. He doesn't pay *them*. He doesn't pay for that hat, or that set of false teeth you are wearing. You get up and say, "I am standing on solid rock." You are probably standing in a pair of shoes you haven't paid for yet. Let's get cleaned up for God, and see if the Lord won't do great things. He will not send the wind to drive our ships, unless we have faith to lift our sails.

To the members of the first group Jesus said, "Sit ye here." To those of the second group he said, "Watch and pray." His duty was to bear the sins of the world. There are multitudes in the church that do nothing. They are mere cyphers. At a funeral the preacher failed to appear. The undertaker thought it would be a downright shame to put the man away without something being said, and so concluded to make a few remarks himself. So he cleared his throat, and in a pious whine said: "Dear friends, this corpse has been a member of this church for forty years!"

The vociferations of the infuriated mob, demanding that Christ be crucified, shook the temple from foundation to turret top. Often in civil strife had been witnessed some such animosity and hatred of the multitudes. Had we been there and had God given us power of vision, we might have seen the hilltops covered with angels and the air filled with heavenly hosts, all breathlessly gazing upon that scene. The archangel opens the door of heaven and cries:

---

*In delivering this sermon, which was furnished to the Christian Herald by Robert Matthews, secretary to Mr. Sunday, the evangelist introduced a number of variations, as is his custom, to fit the message to his audience.

"Oh, Jesus, if you want me to come to your help, raise your head and look this way, and I will come with a legion of angels." But Jesus clenched his fingers over the nails in his hands and suffered on. Why? To open up a plan of salvation, which, if we will accept, will keep us out of hell.

How many will go with Jesus to the last ditch? Thousands will, but there are many who, like the disciples, follow him to the garden, but forsake him at the cross. How many will say with Jesus, "Not my will, but thine be done?" One says, "If I said that, I would have to close my store on the Sabbath." "If I said that, I could not accept Mrs. So and So's invitation to a card party." "If I said that I would have to pay my debts." "If I said that I would have to go home and burn up the prizes I have won at progressive euchre." "If I should say, 'Thy will be done,' I should have to throw the wine out of my cellar and break up my beer bottles. I am going to have a few bottles for dinner tonight." "I could not go to the ball game on Sunday afternoon if I said that." "I would have to stop lying about my neighbors if I said that." Oh, yes, it costs too much to say, "Thine be done." That is the reason you lose out. That's the reason you have moral curvature of the spine. That's the reason your spiritual batting average is not up to God's league standard.

"Not my will, but"—there's where you cash in. There's where you go into the ditch. There's where you turn off the light. There's where you hang up the receiver. There's where you ring off! There's where you puncture your tire. There's where you strike out. It costs too much to say, "Thine be done."

Down the Trail

THE preliminary bombardment has been finished and the drive against the forces of sin entrenched in New York is on. The aisles, thickly carpeted with clean pine shavings, odorous of the balsam of the woods, have become the sawdust trail pressed by the feet of returning backsliders, repentant sinners, and church members seeking deeper consecration. Thursday night, April 19, Mr. Sunday, after a sermon on Elijah, called for penitents to come forward and shake his hand. Two large delegations of Men's Bible Classes led the rush toward the evangelist. In all about 2,000 persons, said to be a record for the first nights of the Sunday meetings, grasped the hand of the evangelist and took seats in the sections which had been cleared for trail-hitters. Of these, 1,049 afterward signed cards, giving their names, addresses and church preferences. At the second call, on Friday night, between 1,000 and 1,200 people walked down the aisle, many of them being girls from delegations, captained by women connected with the extension department, which carries the message of the Sunday campaign to the employees of shops and laundries, and even to individual servants in private homes.

Saturday night, April 12, 1,030 hit the trail, and on Sunday afternoon, April 22, in response to the sermon printed on the opposite page, a sermon which was a clarion call to church members to come out from among them and be different, 1,814 persons crowded down the aisles to grasp Mr. Sunday's hand, most of them being evidently members of churches, although here and there was one who had responded to the cry for repentance.

The Sunday afternoon meeting was marked by the presence of a delegation of sixty men and women from Boston under the leadership of Allan C. Emory, who had been chairman of the campaign committee in Boston for the Sunday meetings. Mr. Emory said: "The Billy Sunday campaign was the best thing for Boston the city ever knew. It beat the Boston Tea Party or the Battle of Bunker Hill in the good it brought to the city. Hundreds of business men and down-and-outers came to Christ and are holding on. Hundreds have since joined the churches owing to the work of the campaign. Thousands of church members have been reconsecrated, and the work is still going on."

Sunday night Mr. Sunday preached especially to backsliders from the text, "Thine own wickedness shall correct thee and thy backslidings reprove thee." He appealed for a single standard of morality, saying, "Sin is sexless. What is wrong for a woman is wrong for a man. It makes no difference to God whether the sinner wears a plug hat or hairpins, a coat or a petticoat. The doctrine that there must be a fountain of purity for women and a hog-wallow for men crawled out of the pit of hell."

"You can't live wrong and die right. You have got to have more claim on heaven than the fact that your mother is there and your wife and children are going there."

Referring to the proposal for prohibition during the war, Mr. Sunday said in the afternoon, "The government ought to close every brewery and distillery as a war measure and save for food the grain used. The grain used in the liquor business would feed an army of 2,000,000 men. Used for liquor, it disqualifies them as soldiers, husbands, business men or anything. I want everybody here to pledge me they won't drink any of the stuff." The cheer that came back in answer to this request evidenced the sympathy of the audience as well as their intent.

At the close of the afternoon service on Sunday, after the trail-hitters had been shown to the sections reserved for them and the cards had been handed around to be signed, Mr. Sunday closed the meeting with this prayer:

"Jesus, put your arms around New York. Hug her to death, Lord. Give her such a grip of love that she'll jump with joy. Jesus, we're sure the angels in heaven won't be done shouting all afternoon and all night, and the devils in hell won't be done growling all afternoon and all night. The battlements of heaven are crowded with smiling faces beaming down upon the people of New York, but hell is frowning. The devil never did us any good. To think any man or woman would line up with the devil! To think men and women would rather live in a sewer than on a roof garden! Is New York going to heaven? Yes! Is she going to pray? Yes! Is she going to be sober? Yes!" Then he leaned over the edge of the platform and called: "Hear that, Devil?"

Patrick Henry McQuade, first trail-hitter, joined the church on Sunday morning, April 22.

On Friday night an old man and his daughter were the first to grasp the hand of the evangelist. Then came schoolboys, then young girls just entering the world of industry, then men and women of wealth and position and of none of either, all mingled together in a happy, cheerful crowd, anxious to grasp the hand of the man who had stirred their consciences and whose message had compelled them to this declaration of a new intent. Not all were light-hearted, however, for here and there a man's face bore the marks of deep emotion, and now and then a woman burst frankly into tears as she crowded forward. On Friday night Mr. Sunday preached upon "The Hour Is Come."

He said that if good preaching would have saved New York, New York would have been in heaven long ago; but New York needed something else, and he told of an infidel who had gone night after night to hear Charles D. Finney preach and who at last, coming home in tears, had said to his wife, "That man makes plain what other fellows preach."

This sermon by Mr. Sunday, in common with a number of others, was in part a defense of revivalism and an answer to those who maintain that revivals are undignified and emotional. He said: "Some preachers don't believe in revivals. Neither does the devil. The Pharisees didn't approve of the methods of Jesus Christ; they spat in his face. You don't agree with me, but the drunkards that have been made sober from the Atlantic to the Pacific, they agree. The kids that get enough to eat now, and are not beaten when papa comes home, they agree. Too much preaching nowadays is too pretty, too dainty. It doesn't kill. One reason sin triumphs is because it's treated like a cream puff, not like a rattlesnake. Prudery is no more a sign of religion than a wig is the sign of hair. Both cover a bald spot."

Mr. Sunday likened the apartment houses of New York to the pueblos of the cave-dwellers. He urged the people to "get acquainted with your neighbor; you might like him."

In his sermon on Elijah Mr. Sunday said: "Don't be in a hurry with God. Remember, it takes thirty days to hatch a turkey egg. The three years Elijah spent in the desert taught him how to put a prayer through to the throne of God in three minutes, something you can't learn in any theological seminary I ever heard of. God has plenty of the kind of fire he used at Carmel to pour down tonight on old New York. Let God's blessings fall."

In his sermon on Friday night Mr. Sunday addressed the devil as follows: "Aren't you satisfied that you have wrung enough tears out of human hearts to make another Atlantic Ocean? Don't you know that you have wrung enough blood out of human hearts to redden every wave of that ocean? Aren't you satisfied now that it is said that many of the hotels of this city couldn't go on but for the liquor they sell to women?" In this sermon Mr. Sunday said, "We get what we look for in this world. That is why the bee gets honey and the spider only poison. A preacher said to me once, 'Why don't you do as I do?' and I replied that if I did I would be as poor a preacher as he was. I told him to use his mannerisms in fighting for the Lord and I would use mine, and that if both of us did our best we could give the devil a run for his money." Mr. Sunday said that some persons joined the church only for what they could get out of it, and that their motive was no higher than that of the "yegg who cracked the safe." Speaking of his early efforts to preach a convincing sermon and of his mistaken idea that he had to use long words and flowery language, he said: "I used words, some of which were so long that they would make the jaws of a Greek professor squeak for a week, but I made no impression; so one day I said, 'God, I have got it doped out wrong,' and I loaded up my Gospel with rock salt, ipecac, cayenne, barbed wire, tabasco and ketchup, and the feathers have been falling ever since. I tell you, friends, you can't fight a skunk with cologne. A religious sensation is better than religious damnation." Mr. Sunday announced on April 22 that he would extend the services of his campaign a trifle on April 29, beginning on that Sunday his usual program of three sermons on Sunday. The afternoon and evening sermons at the tabernacle on April 29 were announced to be for men only and Mr. Sunday promised to preach at each service his sermon, "Chickens come home to roost."

An Incident

LEAVING the tabernacle after a sermon that had brought hundreds weeping down the sawdust trail, a representative of the Christian Herald was followed to the subway station by a well-dressed couple, who very evidently belonged to New York. The man was well tailored, well groomed, well manicured, and evidently well-satisfied with himself, but disturbed, just a little, about something. The woman was good looking, but her beauty was tinged with art, and the face was empty of any evidence of interest in things worth while. She also had been disturbed.

She threw her shoulders and stepped quickly. Stopping to await the train she shook herself, turned to her escort and snapped, "How do you suppose he gets so many people to come and hear that rot?" The man's reply was inaudible, but a slight flush crept across his temples.

The third party to this conversation wondered which of her pet sins Mr. Sunday had stepped on that night.

This New Range Is A Wonder For Cooking

Although it is less than four feet long it can do every kind of cooking for any ordinary family by gas in warm weather, or by coal or wood when the kitchen needs heating.

There is absolutely no danger in this combination, as the gas section is as entirely separate from the coal section as if placed in another part of the kitchen.

Note the two gas ovens above—one for baking, glass paneled and one for broiling, with white enamel door.

Gold Medal
Glenwood

The large oven below has the Indicator and is heated by coal or wood.

See the cooking surface when you want to rush things—five burners for gas and four covers for coal.

When in a hurry both coal and gas ovens can be operated at the same time, using one for meats and the other for pastry—It

"Makes Cooking Easy"

Write for handsome free booklet 133 that tells all about it.

Weir Stove Co., Taunton, Mass.

Makers of the Celebrated Glenwood Coal, Wood and Gas Ranges, Heating Stoves and Furnaces.

A PERFECT PHONOGRAPH

AT AN EXCEPTIONAL PRICE

$3.95 Direct to You

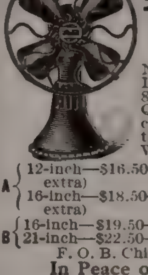
TO STIMULATE DISTRIBUTION the manufacturers of the well known ALURA PHONOGRAPH will send out a *limited number* of machines direct to consumers at the above figure.

PLAYS ALL 6, 7 AND 8 INCH RECORDS
(*Send for Catalogue of Records*)

SIZE: Height, 4 3-4 ins.; Width, 7 7-8 ins.; Depth, 9 1-2 ins.

Hornless type—mahogany finish—tested spring motor. A wonderful machine which equals in tone production much larger and more expensive phonographs. Safely packed and shipped on receipt of price. Money refunded if not as claimed.

THE ALURA COMPANY
65D, W. 23rd Street
New York



Runs on Kerosene

Alcohol, Gasolene or Gas

A most remarkable invention.

No electricity, wires or springs. 1917 Improved patented Models. Runs 8 hours for a cent on kerosene. Quiet—Convenient. Brings genuine comfort and satisfaction. Ideal for the sick. A proved success. The Wonder Fan. 2 Models. 3 Sizes.

A { 12-inch—$16.50—Alcohol or Gas only (Gas $1.50 extra)
16-inch—$18.50—Alcohol or Gas only (Gas $1.50 extra)
B { 16-inch—$19.50—Any Burner (Gasolene $2.50 extra)
21-inch—$22.50—Any Burner (Gasolene $2.50 extra)

F. O. B. Chicago. Cash with order only.

In Peace or in War KEEP COOL

LAKE BREEZE MOTOR 571 W. Monroe St., Chicago

TOOLS for the shop, factory, garage and home. Many high class tools attractively priced in our Odds and Ends pamphlet, which is mailed free on request by

MONTGOMERY & CO., Inc.,
109 Fulton Street, New York City

WANTED AN IDEA! THINK OF SOME SIMPLE THING TO PATENT. Protect your ideas, they may bring you wealth. Write for "Needed Inventions." and "How to Get Your Patent."
RANDOLPH & CO., Dept. 96, Washington, D. C.

BAKERS
COCOA

A household word
even in childhood

BAKER'S
COCOA

has for several generations been widely known for its good qualities of purity, wholesomeness and delicious flavor. It has real food value. Ask your grocer for the genuine Baker's Cocoa.

CHOICE RECIPE BOOK
SENT FREE

Made only by

WALTER BAKER & CO. Ltd.
Established 1780 DORCHESTER, MASS.

Gail Borden
EAGLE
BRAND
CONDENSED
MILK
THE ORIGINAL

EAGLE BRAND
Gail Borden
BORDEN'S CONDENSED MILK CO.
NEW YORK U.S.A.

Pure milk and pure cane sugar, combined under the cleanest conditions. An Ideal Food for Babies. The best milk for table and cooking purposes,

Health is Yours

If you follow the teaching of Dr. Elmer Lee, editor of the Health Culture Magazine

Every month it is brim full of hints and helps for cures without drugs, and right eating, breathing, exercising, etc. $1.50 a year; 15c a number—four months "On Trial" for 25c.

Send today for your first four months and add to your health. Money back if not satisfied.

HEALTH CULTURE, 517 St. James Bldg., New York

Ladies EASE YOUR FEET!
Send for FREE catalog of specialties in Women's
PILLOW SHOES
for house and street wear. Comfortable and easy fitting as a glove. Good honest shoes at popular prices. Neat. Longwearing. Noiseless.
This cloth combination $2.48 postpaid
PILLOW SHOE CO.
Dept. 8, 184 Summer St., Boston, Mass.

PATENTS That Protect and Pay
Advice and Books FREE.
Rates Reasonable. Highest References. Best Services.
WATSON E. COLEMAN, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D.C.

Our Mail-Bag

NOTICE

THE editors of the Christian Herald will be glad to answer any question addressed to the Mail-Bag provided it be of general interest and not merely personal. Correspondents may use a nom de plume to identify the question, but all letters must contain name and address of the sender, in addition to the nom de plume. No attention will be paid to anonymous letters nor to those written with lead pencil.

Questions and Answers

X. Y. Z., Marion, Ind. What should I do to be a Christian and be saved? To one who has never yet made the effort "to get right with God" and to accept Christ as a personal Saviour, this may appear to be a hard question; yet it is a very simple thing. If we were to answer in the Scriptural way, "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved," many might feel disappointed and would regard the answer as inadequate, although it is strictly true. The first step toward salvation is to realize that we are living in sin, and need a Saviour; the next is to confess our sin and lay hold on Christ as Lord and Saviour by believing on him in our own hearts. This is the turning-point, for this step once taken, with our face toward Christ and our back toward sin, we renounce sin in all its forms, and go forward in the light and strength which Christ imparts to us. Here some one may ask, "How shall we know that we have faith in Christ as a Saviour?" It is true that many souls take the first steps toward salvation in fear and trembling; all are not equally bold and confident; Christ is near, yet they doubt. But if they have in their hearts the sincere desire to forsake sin, and sincere repentance of their errors in the past, then they must feel that surely, as Christ died for sinners, he died for them. The moment any one stops doubting and begins to believe and throws himself on the divine mercy and forgiveness, he will find peace, and find that Christ is a real Saviour. But this is only the beginning, although it is a great beginning. To believe and to stop there becomes an impossibility; the man who believes must now be up and doing. When the Christ-Spirit enters the heart of a man, it inspires him to follow the Master's example, to cultivate his spirit, to emulate his life of purity and holiness and helpfulness; it draws a man to prayer and communion with God, and makes him feel at home in the society of Christian men and women, and in God's house; it inspires him to speak for Christ, to confess him before men, that others may be won to him also. Briefly, conviction of sin and conversion are followed by the works that are meet for repentance; not that these have any merit in themselves, but that they are rendered in loving acknowledgment of all that Christ has done and is doing for us. Faith is simply trust, and it is strengthened by constant use. Paul wrote that we walk by faith, not by sight, and Jesus himself commended those who had great faith. Through faith we obtain forgiveness of sins, justification, salvation, and all the other blessings that go to make up the Christian life. Such faith develops in the heart of the sincere believer a desire to accomplish all he can possibly do for others, that they may be led into the same happy condition.

E. M. C., Imperial, Kan. 1. No such passage in the Bible. 2. Write to Medical Record, New York, for the information.

H. H. Mallory, Andover, N. Y., would be grateful to any reader of this paper who could send him the address of Charles Saturly (or Satterlee), at one time a delivery wagon driver in New York City.

G. R., Calderwood, Mich. The word "sign" in Matt. 24 : 30 is used in the singular and refers to some appearance preceding the actual manifestation of Christ's second coming. Some have supposed this sign will be similar to the star of the Wise Men; others that it will be like a cross; again others, that it will have a luminous appearance visible to all, like the Shekinah of old. The sign will be but one of a number, all of which are foretold in this chapter and in Mark 13.

L. B., Quincy, Pa. 1. "Shew" is a different spelling of "show" and is pronounced the same. 2. President Lincoln was married only once—to Mary Todd, of Kentucky, who survived him.

H. S. F., La Grange, Ind. Please explain Phil. 4 : 8.

The apostle here lays down rules for the guidance of Christians, and with much emphasis of language urges on his hearers that they observe the various virtues that mark a Christian character. He directs them to live as he has taught them by word and example. As examples of such Christian virtues he cites truth in thoughts and actions; things that are honorable; justice to all men; unspotted and chaste living, loving things that win favor and bring friends. He urges them to follow after those things which are praiseworthy because they are virtuous, and intimates that praise is not in itself a virtue, but the appreciation which is a consequence of virtue.

T. F. D., Hazlehurst, Miss., writes, referring to a recent article in the Christian Herald on the "Women's Battle for Bread": "The real plan to help is to make a way by which needy families can help themselves. There is enough land in Mississippi to furnish homes for every needy family in New York City. Ten acres in this state will make enough to supply a family of six, with some to spare. I can furnish, any day, ten families homes from three to five rooms and land to work. I can find hundreds of others who can do the same; we have land and houses, but no tillers of the soil. I have lived in New York City myself, and I can say that this is as healthy a place as New York."

W. M., an aged friend in Maywood, Ill., writes: "I was very much interested in your article in the Herald of February 28, in reference to the final meeting of the unit band of men who were known as 'The 49ers.' I am a member of a club known as 'The Borrowed Time Club' and we meet in the First Presbyterian Church of Oak Park, Ill., every Wednesday. Total membership about 400, and we observe all our birthdays March 14. Principal reason for the club is to cheer and help each other. There are no dues. I read a great deal, and next to my Bible I love to get the Christian Herald every week." The Borrowed Time Club, we assume, is composed of people who have passed the 70th milestone in life, and who are now living beyond the period allotted in Scripture, which says: "The days of our years are threescore years and ten" (Ps. 90:10). These old friends have our hearty congratulations on their bright and cheerful attitude, which can only be explained on the ground of entire reliance on God's goodness and faith in salvation through Jesus Christ.

M. B., Morehouseville, N. Y., writes: "In thinking over the problem of the high cost of living, I have come to the conclusion that many people might do a large share toward lowering prices on vegetables. Many a family has a small garden which is usually devoted to flowers. If every one would make a change this season, it might help a little, perhaps a great deal."

E. H., Indianola, Ind. The statement quoted from the Declaration of Independence, that "all men are created equal," is explained by the words immediately following them: "that they are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable rights." They are equal only in certain fundamental rights, which no one can take from them, and which only they themselves can forfeit by attempting to violate the rights of others.

C. L. S., Reading, Pa. Kindly inform me who the nation now is that covers the Bible country of Gomer.

The descendants of Gomer (Gen. 10:2 and I Chron. 1:5) are believed by many scholars to have formed a great branch of the population of southeastern Europe. The Jerusalem Targum, however, renders Gen. 10:3 by "African." Another authority points to Phrygia as the land of Gomer, while still another indicates the German race. Some interpreters identify the Gomerites with Gamir, the ancient name for Cappadocia, and a few hold them to be the progenitors of the ancient Celtæ. The best authorities seem to agree that they settled somewhere north of the Black Sea and that they left traces of their presence in the ancient names Cimmerian, Bosphorus, the district of Cimmeria, the Cimmerian Walls, and the modern name Crimea. They seem to have settled later in Armenia.

M. E. K., McDonald, Kan. Please explain Luke 16:9.

Luther thought this passage was a caution against avarice. Farrar regarded it as an injunction to care and faithfulness. Taking account of the parable that precedes the passage—that of the unjust steward—it would seem that Christ was showing how a wicked man succeeded in getting friends at his master's expense. He would show that good men were not nearly so much in earnest in their godly affairs as were the worldly men in their business affairs. In other words, our Lord in this passage designed to show that even from worldly people, prudent and sagacious for their own selfish worldly ends, the children of light might learn a lesson, which they might apply to spiritual things.

Several Readers. We frequently receive letters from readers in different states, who wish to make a start in Christian work, the home or foreign missionary field preferred. We are always glad to be of service in such cases, wherever possible. It should be explained, however, that the missionary work of today is on a very different basis from that of twenty or thirty years ago. Now a missionary, in addition to spiritual zeal for the work, must have a certain amount of preparatory training. There are various institutes for this purpose, among them the Moody Bible Institute in Chicago, the Baptist Institute in the same city, and several others, including the Christian and Missionary Alliance in New York. Prescribed courses are now recognized by practically all the religious denominations as necessary to the equipment of the beginner in mission work. It is well, therefore, for applicants for the mission field to first get in touch with their own denominational board and ascertain its standard of requirements for missionary beginners.

Mrs. W. H., Amboy, Wash., writes: "In your Mail-Bag for January 24 J. F. B., Tylerton, Md., asks about the bloom of the fig tree. The blossom is inside the fruit. If one tears open a ripe (not overripe) fig, the tiny little blossoms can be seen. The fig tree often bears three crops, if the first are killed by frost; and I've seen it bear a light fall crop."

H. H., Chambersburg, Pa., writes: "I first subscribed for the Christian Herald in October, 1878. I have received every number during these thirty-nine years, come next October. Have you an older subscriber on your list?" Has taught in Sunday school forty years; became a church member in 1858. This is a fine record! We wonder how many of our old subscribers have been as long identified with Christian work as our Chambersburg friend.

Reader, Venice Center, N. Y. Belief in the divinity of Jesus Christ is an essential of the Christian faith. There are, doubtless, many outside of the Christian Church who, while not accepting Jesus as divine, regard him as the greatest of all spiritual teachers and as divinely inspired. For all we have none but the kindliest feeling. We do not believe controversy helps in such cases.

M. R., Greensboro, Pa. "Hitting the sawdust trail," which has become a familiar expression since Evangelist Sunday himself first used it, is, to many sensitive minds, somewhat startling when heard for the first time. Your question, "Would it not seem very strange to read in God's Word that 3,000 swept down the sawdust trail to grasp Peter's hand?" emphasizes this view. But to those who are marching along the sawdust-covered aisle to the altar, to give themselves to Christ, the whole action is just as solemn and reverent as though it were described in classic terms, instead of in the vernacular. We are no apologist for slang, but if such an expression, by its very pungency, helps to energize a certain class of minds and set them in motion in the right direction, then it cannot be denied that, whatever its faults, it is doing good service.

This is the poem concerning which a letter was recently published in the Mail-Bag, requesting the name of the author. Rev. A. E. Bloom of Annandale, Minn., writes us that the author is given as "Rev. W. S. McKenzie, D. D., and the poem is set to music by Rev. F. M. Lamb.

In the crimson blush of morning,
  In the glitter of the noon,
In the midnight's gloomy darkness,
  Or the gleaming of the moon,
In the stillness of the twilight,
  As it shimmers in the sky,
We are watching, we are waiting,
  For the end that draweth nigh.

We shall see Him in his splendor,
  And amid a countless throng,
On the clouds to earth descending
  With a movement swift and strong;
And the angels round about Him,
  In their dazzling white array,
While before Him sounds the summons
  For the final judgment day.

And the trumpet's pealing clangor
  Will appalling terrors spread;
It will break the sleep of ages,
  And will rouse the sheeted dead;
Waxing loud and ever louder,
  It will pierce to every tomb;
It will call the saints to glory
  And the sinners to their doom.

He will welcome all His people,
  He will diadem His own;
He will show to them His glory,
  And will share with them His throne;
And forever in His presence
  They shall see Him face to face,
While they chant His matchless wisdom,
  And extol His wondrous grace.

He is coming, surely coming,
  For His promise cannot fail;
And the scoffers shall behold Him,
  And before Him they shall quail!
He is coming, quickly coming!
  But His coming we shall greet;
We have waited for His advent,
  And have listened for His feet.

Rev. W. S. McKenzie.

Sofa Philosophy No. VIII

Woodpeckers and—Dynamite

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER, Jr.

THE Girl bent ruefully over her awakening rose-bush; for the tender young leaves were cut and punctured as if a particularly diabolical little army had bombarded their fresh greenness with miniature bullets.

"What a pity!" sighed the Girl. "What a—pity!"

The Boy, stooping swiftly, removed something short and wriggling and slimy—something colored a fresh green, very like the rose-leaves, from the thorny stem of the bush. He lifted it carefully between his thumb and forefinger.

"Here's the culprit," said the Boy.

The Girl, shuddering in a delicate way, moved nearer to view the small wriggling something that had worked havoc with her choicest blossoms.

"Why," she exclaimed, blank astonishment struggling with the surprise in her voice, "why—it's only a worm—a tiny little worm!"

The Boy laughed.

"Young lady," answered the Boy, "your perception does you credit. It is a worm. Also it's a tiny little worm. But it's a dangerous worm—to rose-bushes!"

The Girl still looked a bit puzzled.

"It doesn't seem possible, does it," she questioned, "that such a small thing could do so much damage. My plants are so large—so sturdy. And that"—she pointed a tragic, though smudged-with-the-dirt-of-gardening finger—"is so small and—silly."

THE Boy flicked the little green worm carelessly onto the lawn and turned away. The worm, so minute that it was unnoticeable, lay still—a bit of green completely dominated by the more spreading greenness of the grass. The little worm lay, too small to be detected. But the rose-bush, large and gracious, though stunted in its bloom, quivered, until all of its broken leaves danced a strange death-dance in the breeze.

"It's the small and silly things"—the Boy was half-laughing, half-serious—"that often do the most damage."

It was a late spring day—and rather warm. The Girl flung herself, wearily, on the grass.

"This gardening," she confided, "does tire one. . . . What were you saying?"

The Boy seated himself beside her, his hands clasped, poster-like, about his knees.

"It was just a few days ago," said the Boy, "that I read in a magazine of a murder. The victim was a millionaire—a man who amassed money by sheer force of character and wit. He was perhaps the cleverest man of his generation—the most brilliant man in his line of business. But he was murdered . . .

"They searched for the murderer—searched diligently as the trained greyhounds of the police department and secret service do search. But they didn't find the murderer, and they found only one clue—a small revolver lying near the scene of the crime—a revolver battered and old and worn and rusty—a revolver that was almost too ancient to be reliable. Any one could have bought a better gun in a Bowery pawnshop for two dollars." The Boy paused.

"But,"—the Girl dug her small, stained-with-gardening fingers into the soft earth. "But—"

"Don't you see?" The Boy's voice was earnest with the idea that he wanted to express. "Don't you see the connection? It's like the rose-bush and the worm. That man's life was worth millions—his brain was a master brain. But a little revolver, worth not more than two dollars, blotted him out—a small, silly revolver!"

"I see." The Girl looked thoughtfully out toward the horizon line. The sun, shining into her upturned face, touched it with a golden sort of a glory. "I see! But, somehow, I never thought of it that way."

THE Boy responded to the glow of interest. (Almost any boy will!) He expanded his theme.

"We're in war now," said the Boy, "aren't we? About the last of the really great countries to enter a—a world conflict. They're all fighting, over there in Europe—England, France, Germany, Russia, Italy, Austria. . . . And why?" He paused, and——

"Why, indeed?" murmured the Girl.

The Boy spoke excitedly.

"Because," answered the Boy, "a half-crazed student, in a moment of madness, shot a man who happened to be an archduke. Because vast countries, perhaps waiting for just such a chance, took up the act—had words over it—fought. That's why.

"What happened to him—the student with the half-crazed brain? I don't know—you don't know . . . He's been lost sight of in the great, feverish rush of more thrilling events. Folk have just about forgotten his small, silly existence. And yet, small and silly though that life was, it has led millions of men to their death!"

OVER in one of the oak-trees a woodpecker beat an insistent tattoo against the bark.

"That woodpecker," remarked the Boy, "doesn't go very deeply into the wood with his beak, does he? And yet, if he kept on tapping in the same place, he could cut away a tree. Or if, instead of a branch, he should peck on a stick of dynamite—"

The Girl interrupted. Her voice sounded a bit indignant.

"Everything can be dangerous," she retorted; "everything in the whole world. The sun could burn me horribly if it came, reflected, through a small, silly magnifying glass. The wind could kill me if I were standing on the edge of a cliff, and it blew suddenly enough. I could be drowned in a small silly bowl of water if I held my face down in it. It wouldn't have to be very many inches deep. It could—"

"Help!" the Boy protested feebly. "I didn't mean to start—"

The Girl continued, seriously:

"Of course we all know that a lighted match dropped on some hay will set a barn on fire—a huge barn. But if we're careful the match won't get anywhere near the hay. It isn't necessary any more than it's necessary for a woodpecker to get near a stick of dynamite. It isn't necessary for a millionaire—if he's the right sort of a millionaire—to inspire a hate that would murder him in the dark with a two-dollar revolver. We can take care of our crazed students sanely . . . We can put bug-poison on our rose-bushes." The Girl stopped a moment for breath, then plunged on. "Most little things—even though they are small and silly—will do some damage if they come in contact with certain large things—" she finished—"the little worm and the large rose-bush; the cheap revolver and the clever man; the crazed boy and national prejudice—the woodpecker and the dynamite."

The Boy laughed.

"You," said the Boy, "though you are not silly, are small and harmless-looking. And—" the Boy rose to his complacent six feet of height. "I, though not important, am fairly well grown . . . And yet just seeing you"—the Boy's voice turned suddenly serious—"rather—well, mixes things up—here—" And, quite unconscious of dramatic effect, the Boy thumped the part of his chest where his heart might have been.

THE Girl, too, rose to her feet. Taking her garden smock between her hands, which were unromantically dirty with the dirt of digging in flower beds, she swept him a mocking courtesy.

"You know what I said"—she laughed—"and so I think I'll go in and dress for tea—while you go home. I don't like," she chuckled, "to be considered dangerous. And I *hate* being compared to a—worm!"

The Boy, alone in the garden, ruefully surveyed the battered rose-bush.

Wildcat Point—
Lookout Mountain, Tenn.

The Reason They Choose Goodyears

Few men of the vast number that buy Goodyear Tires have any uncertainty as to the reasons or causes for their selection.

For the most part, Goodyear users are prompted by purely personal interests—they buy the tire which to their mind gives them back the largest returns for the money they pay down.

That Goodyear Tires should be the ones that under such circumstances they should prefer, is not surprising.

Goodyear Tires are built from first to last to compel such a preference, by delivering the largest usefulness that it is possible to embody in such a tire.

The special Goodyear fabric, woven in the Goodyear mills at Killingly, Connecticut, which is far stronger than any like fabric hitherto known, was developed to this end.

The Goodyear structural features—the No-Hook bead, On-Air cure, the Braided Piano-Wire base, the All-Weather tread and like improvements—were evolved for the same reason.

And throughout the entire Goodyear institution a similar influence holds sway.

The Goodyear Tire you buy will agreeably prove to you the successful result accomplished.

It will deliver you the kind of service that has made it the largest selling brand in America.

Goodyear Tires, Heavy Tourist Tubes and "Tire Saver" Accessories are easy to get from Goodyear Service Station Dealers everywhere.

The Goodyear Tire & Rubber Co., Akron, Ohio

GOODYEAR
AKRON

BUY DIAMONDS DIRECT

FROM JASON WEILER & SONS,

Boston, Mass., one of America's leading diamond importers

For over 41 years the house of **Jason Weiler & Sons of Boston** has been one of the leading diamond importing concerns in America selling to jewelers. However, a large business is done **direct by mail** with customers at **importing prices! Here are several diamond offers—direct to you by mail**—which clearly demonstrate our position to name prices on diamonds that should surely interest any present or prospective diamond purchaser:

1 carat, $95.00

This genuine one carat diamond is of fine brilliancy and perfectly cut. Mounted in Tiffany style, 14k. solid gold setting. Money refunded if your jeweler can duplicate it for less than $125. Our price direct to you **$95.**

¾ carat, $65.00

This ¾ carat, genuine diamond of great brilliancy and perfectly cut. 14k. solid gold setting. Money refunded if your jeweler can duplicate it for less than $85. Our price . . . **$65.**

We refer you as to our reliability to any bank or newspaper in Boston

¼ carat, $19.00

This genuine one-quarter carat diamond is of fine brilliancy and perfectly cut. Mounted in Tiffany style, 14k. solid gold setting. Money refunded if your jeweler can duplicate it for less than $30. Our price direct to you . . **$19.**

A few weights and prices of other diamond rings:—

⅜ carat . .	$ 32.00
½ carat . .	43.00
⅝ carat . .	53.00
1½ carats .	139.00
2 carats . .	189.00
3 carats . .	512.00

Money refunded if these diamonds can be purchased elsewhere for less than one-third more.

If desired, rings will be sent to your **bank** or any **Express Co.** with privilege of examination. Our diamond guarantee for full value for all time goes with every purchase.

WRITE TODAY FOR THIS VALUABLE CATALOG ON *HOW TO BUY DIAMONDS*

This book is beautifully illustrated. Tells how to judge, select and buy diamonds. Tells how they mine, cut and market diamonds. This book, showing weights, sizes and prices ($10 to $10,000) is considered an authority.

A copy will be mailed to you FREE on receipt of your name and address, with our 128 page Watch, Jewelry and Silver Catalog, illustrating and pricing hundreds of Wedding and Graduation Gift Suggestions.

Diamonds

JASON WEILER & SON BOSTON U.S.A.

Write for your copy today Free.

JASON WEILER & SONS

358 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.

Diamond Importers since 1876

Foreign Agencies: Amsterdam and Paris.

Keeps Skin Smooth, Firm, Fresh Youthful Looking

To dispel the tell-tale lines of age, illness or worry—to overcome flabbiness and improve facial contour—there is nothing quite so good as plain

Powdered SAXOLITE

Effective for wrinkles, crowsfeet, enlarged pores, etc., because it "tightens" and tones the skin and underlying tissue. No harm to tenderest skin. Get an ounce package, follow the simple directions—see what just one application will do. Sold at all drug stores.

$19.95 and up

New Service Bicycle

Speedy—easy running. Sturdily built of seamless steel tubing—triple truss forks. With motorcycle type, anti-skid, puncture-resisting tires. Beautifully enameled and striped. Satisfaction guaranteed or money back. $19.95 from Chicago. Write for our Bicycle Book—bicycles shown in colors! FREE! Address house nearest you.

Montgomery Ward & Co.

Dept. G169

New York Chicago Kansas City Ft. Worth Portland, Ore.

500 TYPEWRITERS AT $10 TO $15

Typewriter prices smashed! Your choice of any factory rebuilt machine at a bargain. Every one perfect—guaranteed for 5 yrs.—*including repairs. My free circular* tells how to save 40 per cent—60 per cent on each machine. *Write for it!* C. E. GAERTE, President. DEARBORN TYPEWRITER COMPANY, Dept. H 24 Chicago, Ill.

ORNAMENTAL FENCE

40 designs—all steel. Handsome, costs less than wood, more durable. We can save you money. Write for free catalog and special prices.

KOKOMO FENCE MACH. CO.
499 North Street, Kokomo, Ind.

Buy Your Books of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

No matter what book you want, if it is a *good* book, we can supply it, no matter who publishes it, write THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, N. Y.

Hungering to Feed the Hungry

If all of the people on Manhattan Island were to be driven from their homes and marched 500 miles overland, then left to shift for themselves in a foreign and desolate country, what would we not do here in America to relieve the distress of these fellow countrymen, so terribly oppressed? Yet in Syria today more than 2,000,000 people, mostly women and children, approximately as many people as live on Manhattan Island, are destitute, homeless and helpless, except as they are relieved through the American Committee for Armenian and Syrian Relief. And in Belgium other thousands are only kept from hunger and misery through the action of another American Committee, while in Poland and Galicia other committees such as the one organized by that patriotic Pole, Paderewski, as well as committees representing charitable organizations in other belligerent countries and the committees representing the Christian Herald, are daily feeding the flickering flame of life and hope in the breasts of those who know nothing of war except its terror.

In the two years and a half of war, the Christian Herald has had many evidences of the sacrifice of those whose gifts have made relief possible. Only the other day a check came to the treasurer of the relief fund from the treasurer of the Thomasville Baptist Orphanage at Thomasville, North Carolina. The letter read as follows: "We are a house of orphanage boys, thirty-four of us. We have very little money, but one of the boys suggested that we might go without a meal and send the price each month. So we are going without our supper tonight, and will send a check for one dollar, the price of our supper as estimated. We pray for the suffering people of Europe and that the war may cease."

That is real sacrifice, but it is only one instance of many cases in which members of the Christian Herald Family are sacrificing and denying themselves in order that their pledge to the Monthly Offering Club or their gift, which they want to make as large as possible, may go forward to the hands of those who represent all the givers upon the field.

The monthly offering clubs are ten in number and provide for gifts, monthly, of fifty cents, of one dollar, of two dollars, of three dollars, of five dollars, of ten dollars, of twenty dollars, of twenty-five dollars, of fifty dollars, and of some amount to be governed by circumstances.

Please address your gifts to the Christian Herald Relief Fund, Room 93, Bible House, New York City. In due course acknowledgment will appear in the paper. State your preference as to the use you wish made of your gifts.

Additional Gifts to the Christian Herald Fund for the Relief of Widows and Orphans of the War

Mrs Jane Robbins	$1.00
Mrs Julia A Blackwood	1 00
M A Hadley	1.00
J O Barnes	1.00
Mr Andrew Johnson	1.00
Mrs Peter Lewis	1.00
Mrs Geo S Bickel	1.00
A S F	1.00
Conrad Forster	1.00
"Inasmuch," S Orrington, Me	1.00
Mr & Mrs A H Perryman	1 00
Sophia Ganschow	1.00
Misses Julia & Norah Barger	1 00
Florence Backus	1.00
W H Scott	1.00
Callie Sinkey	.50
Mrs Lu Frania	.50
Frances Miller	.50
Mrs Erah Cobb	.50
Mrs Richard Smith	.50
Mary E Eggleston	.50
Mrs Wm L Wilson	.50
Maud A Smith	.50
Mrs J C Fant	.50
Mr & Mrs Lofton	.50
Mr & Mrs Ackers	.50
I M F	.25
Friend, Nyack, N Y	.25
Mrs B Richerson	.25
Three Churches, Burwell, Nebr	6.50
Union Thanksgiving Service, Oakland, Ore	4.75
School children, Walnut, Kans	3.50
Mr P A Wallin	3.50
Friends, Kewanee, Ill	.80
Primary Class, Bapt S S, Hemlock, N Y	1.25
Friends, State School for Blind, Vancouver, Wash	7.60
Marietta Union S S, Minn	7.10
Sabbath School, United Presby Ch, Clinton, Pa	60.25
Presby Church, Ideal, S Dak	8.55
E W B & A W B	4.00
Union Thanksgiving Service, Cuthbert, Ga	7.25
F E Farrell	4.00
Three Churches, Wyoming, Pa	7.75
T S Williford	4.25
Meth Ch, Durand, Ill	7.15
First Ref S S, Rotterdam Jct, N Y	4.13
Subscriber, Mt Pleasant, Pa	11.00
Friends, Mounds, Okla	5.85
Union M E S S, Monroe, N C	$2.45
Colfax Union S S, Mich	2.13
Chas Schaffer	1.30
Rev John A Dillon	4.50
Havana, Ark	4.50
Union Thanksgiving Service, Pilot Point, Texas	13.90
Swedish Mission Ch, Jenning's Bay, Lake Minnetonka, Minn	13.10
Church, Lowell, Wisc	3.05
N N, Almond, Wisc	.75
Friends, Sulphur Bluffs, Tex	14.50
Mrs T M Hurley	1.80
Mrs Walter Lightle	3.54
Mrs A H Quakenbush	1.35
Anna Persun	8.00
Mrs D T Sprague	14.00
Lucy I & Hope Miller	70.00
Mrs S S Coolidge	7.00
Y W C A of Burr & Burton Seminary, Manchester, Vt	4.00
North La Moure Luth Ch, N Dak	25.50
Miss Susan Peryam	4.00
Christians at Summerville, Ga	26.87
Church, Harrisville, N Y	6.00
Mr Wm Schober	8.00
Miss Willie Kimbrough & Aunt	4.00
Mrs Wm King, Son & Daughter	3.50
Geo A Howison	60.00
Mrs Josephine Lepley	8.00
Augusta Reich	40.00
Adaline Fetes	6.00
Emma E Fling	1.25
Friends, Welda, Kans	3.35
Mrs H M Gott	4.00
Cong'l Church, Gilead, Conn	12.50
—— Vernon, Tex	.10
—— Orlando, Fla	1.46
Sackrider People, Mich	6.50
Union Thanksgiving Service, Kansas City, Kans	4.00
Thanksgiving Offering, Williamsburg, Ia	24.00
Lizzie Mann	.05
Myrtle Mann	.05
Louise Dillon	.10
Carlisle Dillon	.05
Marcus Dillon	.10
Churches, Florala, Ala	15.60
Mrs George M Thomson & Children	7.00
Preachers Ass'n, Beaver Dam, Wisc	86.00
Samuel Weaver	$20.00
—— Princeton, Ill	1.01
Milford Public School, N J	2.75
Union Thanksgiving Service, Ft Morgan, Colo	27.80
Friends, Cheswold, Dela	8.73
M L Cumbach	30.00
Hermon United Presby Ch, Altus, Okla	30.00
First Bapt Ch, Le Roy, Minn	13.00
Goodwater S S, Southern Meth Ch, Vossburg, Miss	1.60
Union Services, Pendleton, S Car	14.12
Friend, Concord, N C	6.00
Golden Rule Class, M E S S, Cheraw, Colo	6.00
Olive Presby Ch, Mt Sterling, Ill	18.50
Friend, Princeton, Ill	11.00
Thanksgiving Offering, Leonard, Tex	22.50
—— Seaside, Ore	3.10
Associate Presby Ch of Bethal Cong, Richmond, Kans	9.00
Beale Memorial Ch, Tappahannock, Va	10.25
Springview S S, Mendota, Texas	3.15
F Erck	.03
A Erck	.03
E Erck	.03
Alice Newman	.06
Thanksgiving Meeting, Pittsfield, Ill	15.25
Union Thanksgiving Service, Wenatchee, Wash	10.62
Friend, Withraw, Wash	11.00
Presby Ch, Centrahoma, Okla	1.15
Friend, Oshkosh, Wisc	.65
Churches, Covington, Pa	5.75
Presby Meth & Christian Ch's, Imperial, Calif	6.50
A Family Thanksgiving Collection, Osmond, Nebr	2.05
Mrs H W H, Ithaca, N Y	.30
Mrs B W Hingeveld	3.50
Los Angeles, Calif	200.00
Mrs Rachel E Price	100.00
Mrs Elvina D Richards	100.00
Fred & Fanny Lucas	50.00
D N Prince, Sr	50.00
Mrs M A Norton	$50.00
Subscriber, Buffalo, Okla	50.00
Mrs M L Bunnell	50.00
A Samuels	50.00
S W Smith	50.00
—— Lyndon, Kans	50.00
J C & Hattie Michener	25.00
Mr & Mrs E E Peter	25.00
Mr S M Porterfield	25.00
Mrs P A Van Nuys	25.00
Tidella Williams	25.00
Sarah Peterson	25.00
Wm Richter	25.00
John H Kaucher	25.00
Mr C B Guthrie	20.00
Mrs Louis Tarke	20.00
Frank M Moore	20.00
Ray V Benson	20.00
Rev H M Bannen	15.00
—— Maple Creek, Sask, Can	15.00
Melda Turner	15.00
John H Deline	15.00
Friends, Bethel, N Dak	15.00
Rev V E Manget	10.00
Two Friends, Ketchikan, Alaska	10.00
J H Perle	10.00
Siloam M E Ch S S, S Car	10.00
S A McGee	10.00
Mrs J G Sims	10.00
E J McKee	10.00
F M Fleming	10.00
Grace M Robertson	10.00
1 Peter, 4 : 8, 9	10.00
Alethea Dawson	10.00
—— Defiance, Ohio	10.00
De Witt C Haines	10.00
T H Shryock	10.00
Mrs Frank A Davis	10.00
S J Clapp	10.00
Mr & Mrs Carl F Nowack & Children	10.00
Emerson S S, Macksville, Kans	10.00
Mrs Susan & Asby Arnold	10.00
Friend, Nebraska	10.00
W L Crockett	10.00
Mrs Rachel Douglas	10.00
Miss E B Douglass	10.00
A C Burknell	10.00
E W Miller	10.00
Mrs E H Weber & Daughter	10.00
Mr & Mrs Geo W Masson	10.00
Guy A Hall	10.00
Foss Bros	10.00
James Taylor	10.00
Rev & Mrs E Hopkins	10.00
Mr & Mrs P M Herrick	10.00
J M Grafton	10.00
U B Ch, Niles, Kans	10.00
S T Hedrick	10.00
Rubie I Boll	10.00
Miss Julia F Lane	$10.00
W S Woodburn	10.00
Geo F Wilson	10.00
Mrs Ed Caldwell	10.00
Mr & Mrs Peter J Van Bruggen	10.00
Mrs Ed Jones	10.00
Mrs V P Randolph	10.00
Mrs Rhoda Ford	10.00
Miss Wynona B Monlux	10.00
F A Grote	10.00
Mr L O Stevens	10.00
W I Witherspoon	10.00
J A Walter	10.00
Friend in Christ	10.00
Geo J Thompson	10.00
Trinity Ref'd Ch, Wadsworth, O	10.00
Mrs S A Richardson	10.00
Mrs E B Hennigar	5.00
E R R	5.00
Mr & Mrs Wm Coppersmith	5.00
E L Head	5.00
Willis Barker	5.00
"H Q"	5.00
Mrs D Sheldon	5.00
Elsie A Dunham	5.00
Laura Fletcher	5.00
Mrs J L Reynolds	5.00
C J	5.00
Mrs Sarah A Stead	5.00
—— Eagle Butte S Dak	5.00
Friend of Sufferers	5.00
Mary T Falls	5.00
H E Ginter	5.00
C B Wolcott	5.00
Friend, Mansfield, Ohio	5.00
Lydia Clark	5.00
J S Kimber Family	5.00
Mr & Mrs O S Yoder	5.00
W H Shearer & Sisters	5.00
—— Harrisonburg, Va	5.00
Wm Heacoch	5.00
Friend, Jackson, Mich	5.00 5.00
Anna Reid Fisher	5.00
R Gosman, Jr	5.00
Mrs. Nellie Burger	5.00
John Auracher	5.00
M E Ch, Hartford, N Y	5.00
O J Robinson	5.00
John McCausland	5.00
Mr & Mrs A M Hawthorn	5.00
J T Womble & Sisters	5.00
F C Berger	5.00
M E Cowles	5.00
Mrs E B Osborne	5.00
The Woodmans, Morrill, Nebr	5.00
Mr & Mrs F L Perkins	5.00
N E Tinkham	5.00
—— Deposit, N Y	5.00
Dr F M Barker	5.00
Mrs Geo Winter, Sr	5.00
Mrs F R Wright & Mrs Mary A Reed	5.00
Arthur Putnam	5.00
Amelia A Christians	5.00
F L Berge	5.00
Mr & Mrs Chas E Stein	5.00
Martha Buckman	5.00
Lawrence M Anderson	5.00
Mrs Rebecca Birch	5.00
M E Ch, Harvard, N Y	5.00
W J Lamoreux	5.00
Mr & Mrs Andrew Hendrickson	5.00
Mrs M Bostad	5.00
Union Thanksgiving Service, Belle Plaine, Kans	5.00
Friend, Fostoria, Ohio	5.00
Mr Poindexter	5.00
Union Bible Class, Long Island, Kans	5.00
Mildred Boland	5.00
Mrs Elizabeth Heckman	5.00
Maude Ona McLarnan	5.00
Mr & Mrs G S Rieman	5.00
Mr & Mrs E P Goss	5.00
R H Roco	5.00
Mrs Jennie S Carter	5.00
Mrs John R Williams	5.00
Mrs C R A Neopit	5.00
Mrs Faenella Smyers	5.00
Fannie E Kirkaldie	5.00
Mrs T G Gibson & Family	5.00
Mary N Clark	5.00
Mrs Ira Everhard	5.00
Mrs A B Lewis	5.00
Mr & Mrs C J Oliver & Son	5.00
—— Xenia, Ohio	5.00
Addie M Williams	$5.00
W G B	5.00
Mrs Inez M Crum,	5.00
Mrs Eliza Keyes	5.00
Dr Benj A Phillips	5.00
S E Logan	5.00
Friend, Watertown, N Y	5.00
C A Warren	5.00
Mrs C A Wigal	5.00
Mrs J E Culp	5.00
Zelia M Walters	5.00
Friend, Loma, N Dak	5.00
Sara C True	5.00
T Louisa Ellis	5.00
Mrs B M Davis	5.00
Mrs Alice E Bell	5.00
S E Olcott	5.00
Jr Model Christian Soc, Morning Sun, Iowa	5.00
C F Munger	5.00
F L Baker	5.00
Lillian C Snyder	5.00
Mrs J Batterham	5.00
S S Scholars, Monroe Co, Pa	5.00
Chas Hetzel	5.00
A W Hardy	5.00
Mrs Sterry F Dartt	5.00
J H Porter	5.00
Margaret A Clark	5.00
Mrs Noah Wallis	5.00
Martha Carolyn K Miller	5.00
Y P Miss'y Soc, Lake Providence, La	5.00
Jennie De Witt	5.00
Katherine McPhee	3.00
Mrs D H Bruce	3.00
S Buckingham	3.00
In His Name, Marion, Ind	3.00
Mrs Albert Seags	3.00
Mrs C L Koss	3.00
Mr & Mrs F E Cook	3.00
Mrs F B Major	3.00
Rose Valley S S Class, Trout Run, Pa	3.00
Mr & Mrs J H & Alfaretta Rickel	3.00
F M Fritz	3.00
E F Griffith	3.00
Mrs S Emma Standiford	3.00
Mrs Alice Overton	3.00
Mrs Ward	3.00
Mrs H Cottrill	3.00
Baptist Ch, E Branch, N Y	3.00
Friend, McMinnsville, Ore	3.00
Mr & Mrs Wm M Langdon	3.00
Charlotte C Barbour	3.00
Martha E Ross	3.00
Friends, Aroca, Iowa	3.00
Mr & Mrs Peter Enigenburg	3.00
J F Reinhardt	3.00
Mary F Burd	3.00
Mrs J T Roach	3.00
Dr H W Uffelman	3.00
Rebecca E Davis	3.00
Mrs Lillian A Evans	3.00
Mrs G Wood McCreery	2.50
Ella McCright	2.50
L D Bigger	2.50
E Wendt	2.50
M W Gunn	2.50
Mr & Mrs J W Powell	2.50
S M McNary	2.50
Subscriber, Cottonwood, Idaho	2.50
Mrs S E Ballou	2.50
Mr & Mrs W H Tiffin	2.50
Mrs Samuel Mahon	2.50
Lydia H Emmet	2.00
Mrs Anna P Unger	2.00
Mrs M J Gouder	2.00
Mrs J B Harris & Miss S Ely	2.00
Mrs M A McMann	2.00
Mrs C R Fincher & Mrs A E Burgess	2.00
Mrs L M Herron	2.00
Mrs H P Schwenger	2.00
Miss Mary Evans	2.00
J L Greene	2.00
C C Shultz	2.00
Friend, Germantown, Pa	2.00
E M L	2.00
Mrs W C Pay	2.00
—— Holliston, Mass	2.00
Mrs S J Weaver	2.00
Joan & Hermine Conklin	2.00
C May Bidelspacher	2.00
Jennie Clark	2.00
Mrs Ida Newman	2.00
Layton Swarthout	2.00
Mrs Lavina Johnston & Daughter	2.00
Mary B Sherk	2.00

Mrs R A H	$2.00
Mrs E S Salmon	2.00
Mr & Mrs J M Johnston	2.00
Mr & Mrs Chas J Deitch	2.00
Mrs R Y Williams	2.00
Mrs E M Jones	2.00
W J Treloar	2.00
Mrs Homer Laughlin	2.00
Mrs Isabella Tylor & Daughter	2.00
Mrs O E Osborn	2.00
N J Brahy	2.00
Mrs H L Dervey	2.00
Friend, Gary, N Car	2.00
L M Jones	2.00
Mrs Louise Holway	2.00
John Fellow	2.00
Mrs A J Hamer	2.00
M E Hawkins	2.00
Mrs E B Robinson	2.00
Mr & Mrs J W Stiff	2.00
—— Berwyn, Pa	2.00
Miss Lula Ritter	2.00
Mrs E E Clark	2.00
H A Bolton	2.00
Mrs M A Lucas	2.00
G H Hoddinott & Family	2.00
Mrs Jennie Clark	2.00
Carrie E Morehouse	2.00
Mrs Sallie A Berry	2.00
Henry S Barker	2.00
Mrs W R Stephenson	2.00
H Entter	2.00
M F	2.00
Mrs J F Callan	2.00
One of the C H Family	2.00
Melissa M Stoner	2.00
M C T	2.00
—— Jamestown, N Y	2.00
Mr & Mrs J T Steed	2.00
Mrs Mattie Maddox	2.00
Mrs A Studt	2.00
Mrs Ellen Hazelton	2.00
Mrs D V Stauffer	2.00
Friend, Millington, N J	2.00
Mrs A F Caldwell	2.00
Mary A Perkins	2.00
E C Sweet	2.00
"In His Name," Nary, Minn	2.00
C G Fox	2.00
A M Reynolds	2.00
Martin Hansen	2.00
Mrs G B Walker	2.00
Mrs Samuel L McNary	2.00
Mrs C E Bradshaw & Mother	2.00
Mrs John Sorby	2.00
Friend, Spangle, Wash	2.00
Mr & Mrs G A Jackson	2.00
Helen M Ure & Louisa Bonestell	1.50
Mrs W J Kinne	1.50
D A Lizer & Family	1.50
Matie Edmonds	1.50
V E B	1.50
Jacob & Miss Elizabeth Bayer	1.50
Mr & Mrs Thomas L Hay	1.00
Mrs Wm Statton	1.00
Miss Anna Statton	1.00
Thos L Johnson	1.00
Helen Knappenberger	1.00
Della Wright	1.00
M A Wartman	1.00
Mrs A S Brainard	1.00
J M Beadles	1.00
Frances C & Lillian J Carver	1.00
W R	1.00
Clyde Salisbury	1.00
Mrs G C Holt	1.00
Mrs R H Ewart	1.00
Th Boardman	1.00
Mrs Mary E Jeffrey	1.00
Betsey, Anes, Tenn	1.00
Mrs Lucinda Molebash	1.00
C P	1.00
Mr & Mrs Walter J Williams	1.00
Mrs Nettie Drew	1.00
Mrs Maria Haskin	1.00
—— Tipton, Mo	1.00
Mrs Hattie E Gibbs	1.00
Susan S Jennings	1.00
Ellen Barrar	1.00
Anna Burlend	1.00
Albert Burlend	1.00
Friend, Livonia, N Y	1.00
Mrs H D Smith	1.00
Mrs Catherine Brown	1.00
John Storrie	1.00
G S	1.00
Mrs E McRoberts	1.00
Mrs E S Bramley	1.00
Mrs B	1.00
Mrs Jas McHardy	$1.00
Victor Jay Street	1.00
Friend, Ralston, Iowa	1.00
Donald & Ralph C	1.00
Mrs J E Birdwell	1.00
Miss Laura Armitage	1.00
Rhoads Sisters	1.00
Friend, Tillson, N Y	1.00
Miss Augusta Foster	1.00
Miss Zelda Elliott	1.00
Friend, Summitville, Pa	1.00
Mrs J C Schweitzer	1.00
Katie Kennel	1.00
Mrs M L Smith	1.00
Cynthia Rambo	1.00
O J Rambo	1.00
Frank Wilson	1.00
Subscriber, Seneca Falls, N Y	1.00
Miss M Conkling	1.00
Lena M Child	1.00
Subscriber, Mystic, Conn	1.00
D I Ellis	1.00
Nellie Tyson Doane	1.00
Rev H Dillon	1.00
C D Dillon	1.00
Laura Pauley	1.00
Mrs H M Hill	1.00
J C Farley	1.00
C D Bolton	1.00
J D Bolton	1.00
C L Lowe	1.00
W F Sims	1.00
Ples Jones	1.00
Nelson Lowry	1.00
A H Vra	1.00
W C Tabor	1.00
A A McDowell	1.00
W B Redmond	1.00
—— Kickapoo, Kans	1.00
Mrs Frank Durand	1.00
W T Farrington	1.00
S H Farrington	1.00
Mrs Weed	1.00
Mrs Elizabeth Poindexter	1.00
A M Dauphin	1.00
Mrs Martha Stively	1.00
C E Kitterman	1.00
Mrs A L Marsh	1.00
Mr Lucien Morrison	1.00
Mrs Ivy Axline	1.00
Mary J Winner	1.00
Lewis & Wesley C	1.00
—— Slocum, R I	1.00
Mrs Joseph Smith	1.00
Helpful Circle, King's Daughters, Phila, Pa	1.00
J F O'Haver	1.00
Friend, Portage, Wisc	1.00
H S Kenning	1.00
John F Jacobs	1.00
Chas Mackinson	1.00
Mrs A L Norman	1.00
Jennie Willis	1.00
C W Bellows	1.00
Mr & Mrs Allen S Jons	1.00
Mrs E B C	1.00
—— Akron, Colo	1.00
F L Kuist	1.00
J S Colorado	1.00
R P Davies	1.00
Mrs L M Bashor	1.00
Miss G	1.00
M D P	1.00
Chas Phillipson	1.00
Mrs J R Sturgis	1.00
Mrs L H Watts	1.00
Mrs J C Sanders	1.00
Mrs Russell Van Alen	1.00
Ben Jones	1.00
Ed Jones	1.00
Dave Jones	1.00
Virginia Jones	1.00
Friend, Bottineau, N D	1.00
Florence M Byer	1.00
Minnie Call	1.00
In the name of Mrs Phoebe Bookwalter	1.00
Rex Taggart	1.00
Jane Carey	1.00
Reader, Silverdale, Wash	1.00
Subscriber, Rock Island, Ill	1.00
—— Anson, Me	1.00
In Memory of Mrs S S Perkins	1.00
Mrs Frank Platt	1.00
Mrs P Pond	1.00
Miss Ellen Jackson	1.00
Miss Emma A Jackson	1.00
Mrs J P Reynolds	1.00
Theo Anderson	1.00
Loyd Jordon	1.00
Geo Birleigh	1.00
Otto Pfeiffer	1.00
Mrs O Pfeiffer	1.00
Hy Jacobson	1.00
Geo Anderson	1.00
S H Hess	1.00
A Sheppard	1.00
Geo Haase	1.00
Anna Barclay	1.00
H M Wilson	1.00
Mrs Martin Barber	1.00
Lula Barber	1.00
Mrs M E Vaughan	1.00
R C G	$.50
Mrs N J Chamblin	.50
Mrs R O Rockwell	.50
C W Bitiun	.50
K D A	.50
Mrs H Dillon	.50
Mrs C D Dillon	.50
Fannie Beckner	.50
J C Dillon	.50
Eva Keatley	.50
Bessie Bolton	.50
Fannie Bolton	.50
Lula Shiries	.50
G W Keatley	.50
John Via	.50
J M Keatley	.50
Mrs G W Leftwich	.50
Mrs F M Elliot	.50
Olaf A Seastrand	.50
Mrs Mary Suthers	.50
Mrs Mildred C Best	.50
Oscar J Renshaw	.50
R Baker	.50
E Pfeiffer	.50
H S Thomas	.50
L Cassell	.50
L S Case	.50
W J Hess	.50
F Jensen	.50
P Johnson	.50
L O Higby	.50
Allen Strong	.50
E G Burnworth	.50
Mrs A A Burnworth	.50
—— Kingston, N Y	.25
Julia Mattheson	.25
J F Beckner	.25
Mrs J F Beckner	.25
Shanon Thompson	.25
M M Meadows	.25
Marie Comer	.25
Pearl Shanklin	.25
Odie Foster	.25
Mattie Redmond	.25
Mrs L G Lowe	.25
Ruth Via	.25
Ray Noble	.25
W L Redmond	.25
T G Skaggs	.25
Mrs M E Acord	.25
—— Santa Fe, N Mex	.25
Immanuel Bapt Ch, Auburn, N Y	25.88
Union S S, Galpin, Mont	11.25
Miss Mary E Kennett	40.00
Union Thanksgiving Service, McFarland, Calif	33.00
Thanksgiving Offering, Rockwall, Tex	16.52
Thanksgiving Service Hugheville, Pa	7.29
S S, New Hope Academy, N C	5.18
United Evan S S, Yoe, Pa	17.14
Presby South & M E South Churches, Minco, Okla	21.20
Husband & Wife, W Union, O	8.00
Mrs J C Purucker	1.70
Christina Purucker	.30
Mrs E E Rogers	.15
Richard Clybun	.10
Church, Jamestown, N Y	6.34
Paul H Gish	6.00
Union Thanksgiving Service, Platte, S Dak	21.80
Mrs Geo Hahney	5.25
First Presby Ch, Ahpeatone, Okla	15.75
Presby Ch, Coachella, Calif	37.61
May Lovett	1.25
J S Markham	5.50
Pentecost Ch of the Nazarene, Racine, Wisc	14.07
United Brethren Ch, Louisville, O	13.70
Lillie Snell	12.00
Miss Lillian Peck	7.00
Thanksgiving Service, Calhoun City, Miss	8.61
Church of the Brethren, Fairfax, Va	26.30
Thanksgiving Services, Comanche, Okla	8.00
Bethany S S, Thomas, Okla	55.15
Donald Brittain	12.00
Subscriber, Monroe, Mich	35.00
Presby Ch, Middlepoint, O	10.50
Mrs E E Rhoads	2.25
Mrs J M Harben	6.50
Eva A Huntley	9.00
Margaret McTavish	4.00
Union S S, Flicksville, Pa	7.15
James E Hoskins	7.00
Mt Pleasant Bapt Ch, Holdcraft, Va	15.50
Union Service Meth, Presby, Bapt & A R Presby Chs, Camden, Ala	$12.11
Mrs M Fakkema	12.00
Luth-Meth Thanksgiving Service, New Germantown, N J	7.00
Middle Creek Presby Ch, Ill	28.88
Cong'l S S, Vaughnsville, O	6.11
Bapt Ch, Emden, Mo	14.12
Mrs T S Carr	4.00
Mt Zion Ch, Blackstock, S Car	10.50
Young Peoples Soc, Bapt, M E, & United Presby Chs, Jefferson, Pa	8.25
——, La Clede, Ill	.10
M E B	.30
Friend to Sufferers	30.00
F L M Kingston, Ont, Can	4.00
High School, Frazeysburg, O	2.10
M E S S, Fromburg, Mont	18.25
Mrs Christina Thomson	4.00
Monday Evening Club, Canajoharie, N Y	7.00
Christian S S, West Union, O	9.75
Mrs Charles F Noyes	4.50
Burton Mem Presby S S, Adams, Ill	8.50
Mrs C H Howland	.85
Thanksgiving Offering, Fort Davis, Texas	24.65
Miss Adelaide W Romine	8.00
M E S S, Lancaster, Pa	4.25
Arthur J Raley	7.00
Lloyd & Allen Edwards	.15
A L Anderson	25.24
Helping Hand Class, Bapt S S, Hiteman, Iowa	2.70
O A McNichols	4.00
"In His Name," Copper Center, Alaska	4.00
Norman Hanges Ch, Fleming, Minn	14.20
Carl Anderson	10.50
Churches, Kilman, Iowa	12.00
Thanksgiving, Offering, Napoleon, O	30.09
Ebenezer Presby Ch, Rockwood Ill	7.00
——, Wilkesbarre, Pa	4.00
Laura Sunderland School, New York, N Y	11.36
Mr & Mrs L L Gordon	12.00
Glenn Luce	.05
Helderberg Ref Ch, Guilderland Ctr, N Y	6.25
Thanksgiving Offering, Babtiste, Calif	3.80
Seventh Grade, Canastota, N Y	1.10
C C Hainlen	18.00
M H Coons	8.00
J A Hanson	12.00
C E Foss	6.00
Congl & Meth Episc Chs, Edinburg, Ohio	15.50
Friend, Angelica, N Y	9.00
Friends, Hydro, Mont	6.00
Union Thanksgiving Service Kittanning, Pa	25.87
Charles L Daw	4.00
Mr & Mrs L W Ross	3.50
Mennonite Ch near Groveland, Ill	65.00
S S, McClusky, N Dak	16.00
United Ministers Assc, Aspinwall, Pa	31.75
Friends, Grasmere, N H	2.82
Lettie Weymouth	.75
Union Grove S S, Lentner, Mo	28.87
——, Shavertown, Pa	7.00
Lemoreaux Engle	4.00
H Anderson	4.00
Fairview Ref Presby Ch, Esterly, Pa	22.00

Additional acknowledgments in subsequent issues of the Christian Herald.

For An Appetizer

Luscious, tender *orange slices*, glistening with flavory juice! For breakfast, luncheon, dinner; to begin a meal or end it; or as a bedtime dish to give the stomach a little healthful something to "sleep on." Children thrive on this *pure fruit.*

Sunkist
Uniformly Good Oranges

"Oranges for Health"

Famous for their flavor. First-class dealers everywhere sell Sunkist oranges and lemons at the same prices asked for other kinds.

California Fruit Growers Exchange
A Co-Operative, Non-Profit Organization of 8000 Growers. Dept. M-73 — Los Angeles, Cal.

The Jackson Health Resort

DANSVILLE, N. Y.
William E. Leffingwell, President

Open All Year

In Livingston County, High on the Hills Overlooking the beautiful Genesee Valley.

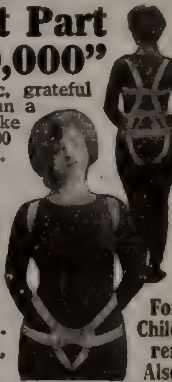
A delightful place in which to relax, rest, recuperate. Enjoyable recreations and social life; healthful, attractive surroundings. Complete appointments for

Hydrotherapy Electrotherapy Massage and the Moliere Thermo-Electric Bath

Treatments in charge of physicians and trained attendants are especially adapted for Rheumatism, Gout, Diabetes, Obesity, Neuritis, Neuralgia, Anemia, Diseases of the Digestive System, Liver and Kidneys, and Disorders of the Nervous System.

Write for fully descriptive and illustrated literature.

Easily accessible by motor over improved roads or via main line of the Lackawanna R. R.



"I Would Not Part with it for $10,000"

So writes an enthusiastic, grateful customer, "Worth more than a farm," says another. In like manner testify over 100,000 people who have worn it.

The Natural Body Brace

Overcomes **WEAKNESS** and **ORGANIC AILMENTS** of **WOMEN AND MEN.** Develops **erect,** graceful figure.

Brings restful relief, comfort, ability to do things, health and strength.

For Children Also

See What It Will Do For You

Does away with the strain and pain of standing and walking; replaces and supports misplaced internal organs; reduces enlarged abdomen; straightens and strengthens the back; corrects stooping shoulders; develops lungs, chest and bust; relieves backache and nervousness. Comfortable and easy to wear.

Wear It 30 Days Free at Our Expense

Write today for illustrated booklet, measurement blank, etc., and read our very liberal proposition.
HOWARD C. RASH, Pres. Natural Body Brace Co.
171 Rash Building SALINA, KANSAS

Rider Agents Wanted

Everywhere to ride and exhibit the new **Ranger "Motorbike"** completely equipped with electric light and horn, carrier, stand, tool tank, coaster-brake, mud guards and anti-skid tires. **Choice of 44 other styles,** colors and sizes in the famous **"Ranger"** line of bicycles.

DELIVERED FREE on approval and **30 DAYS TRIAL.** Send for big **free** catalog and particulars of our *Factory-direct-to-Rider* marvelous offers and terms.

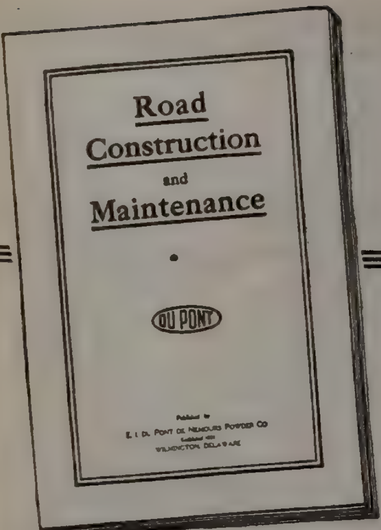
TIRES Lamps, Horns, Wheels, Sundries, and parts for all bicycles—at half usual prices.

SEND NO MONEY but tell us exactly what you need Do not buy until you get our prices, terms and the big FREE catalog

MEAD CYCLE COMPANY Dept. G-71, CHICAGO

AGENTS A Big Seller
New - Patented SCREEN DOOR CHECK

Splendid summer seller. **Low Priced.** Stops the bang and saves the door. Easy sales. Big profits. Big demand. A sale in every home. Dozen can be carried in pocket. Demonstration sample free to workers.
THOMAS CHECK CO. 4324 East St. Dayton, Ohio



This Big Book Boosts Farm Values

It was written for farmers—not engineers; about country roads—not city pavements. Its language is plain—its pictures convincing.

It covers the entire subject of roads: location, correction, grading, drainage and upkeep. It explains all modern methods and the use of all up-to-date road building machinery.

Used now as a text book in over fifty colleges and universities.

This Valuable Book Free

Better roads increase farm values, develop better schools and churches and open up greater business and social advantages. You need this book. Every road commissioner, supervisor or farmer interested in the great National movement for better roads should have a copy. Write for yours today.

Good Roads Book No. 614

E. I. du Pont de Nemours & Co.
Wilmington, Delaware

SAVE HALF Your Paint Bills

BY USING Ingersoll Paint.
PROVED BEST by 75 years' use. It will please you. The ONLY PAINT endorsed by the "GRANGE" for 43 years.

Made in all colors—for all purposes.

Get my FREE DELIVERY offer.
From Factory Direct to You at Wholesale Prices.

INGERSOLL PAINT BOOK—FREE

Tells all about Paint and Painting for Durability. Valuable information FREE TO YOU with Sample Cards. Write me. DO IT NOW. I WILL SAVE YOU MONEY.
Oldest Ready Mixed Paint House in America—Estab. 1842.
O. W. Ingersoll, 253, Plymouth St., Brooklyn, N.Y.

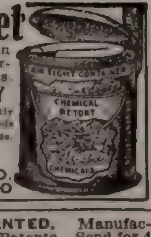
WALL PAPER
OVER
100 SAMPLES
OF BEAUTIFUL
PAPER

57¢ PAPERS A BIG ROOM

Just think--only 57c for enough beautiful 4 color bronzed side wall, ceiling and border to paper a big room. Write today for our Free Book of over 100 big samples of wall paper and see this dandy paper. Also, our exquisite 1917 papers, consisting of plain and rich, heavily embossed gold, oatmeal, grass cloth, leather, tiffany, silk and creton effects at 6c to 40c a double roll of 16 yards. Finest varnished tiles, 86c a double roll. Combination matched with cut-out borders ready for hanging at 1 1-2c a yard up. Wall paper for all rooms direct to you cheaper than dealers buy at in carload lots. Don't wait. Get samples now--today--and see our beautiful art paper and marvelously low prices.

PAINT
On Free Trial
All kinds for everything; try it at home; if it suits keep it, if not return at our expense. Lowest prices you ever saw; 124 colors. Write for Paint Book and see.

JOHN M. SMYTH MDSE CO., 703-747 Washington Blvd. CHICAGO



Comfort Indoor Closet

Odorless, Sanitary, Germ-proof. Can be placed anywhere in home. A guarantee of healthy, sanitary conditions.

SWAT FLY BREEDING PRIVY

Have city conveniences. Germ-life killed instantly by chemicals. Emptied once a month. Needs no other attention. Boards of Health endorse. Write for literature.

Agents wanted—exclusive territory.
COMFORT CHEMICAL CLOSET CO.
545 Factories Bldg., TOLEDO, OHIO

PATENTABLE IDEAS WANTED. Manufacturers want Owen Patents. Send for 4 free books; inventions wanted, etc. I help you market your invention without charge. RICHARD B. OWEN, 63 Owen Building, Washington, D. C.

Jesus, the True Vine

International Sunday School Lesson for May 13. John 15 : 1-16

The Spirit of the Christian Life

By George D. Allison, Ph.D.

HERE we have a great allegory of the relationship of Christ and his disciples that grows in richness of meaning the longer we study it. He is the Vine, the Stock, the life-giving Source. We are the branches, the fruit-bearing, outreaching avenues by which the Vine manifests its life to the world. Vine and branches together constitute the great spiritual church throughout the ages. The branches come and go, the Vine is perennial. The church is constant yet ever-changing. The fruit is new and fresh and life-giving, to the building up of the Kingdom of God on earth.

The purpose of the exhortation is the development of the disciples themselves. God is described as the Husbandman, the Overseer, the Maker of Decisions, training the whole growth in the way he would have it go. He cuts back, for his own wise purpose; he uplifts and supports in time of weakness and need. Christ calls himself the main Stalk of the whole system, the Feeder drawing upon the supplies of God for the sake of the uttermost twig.

But the interest of the chapter centers in the branches, in Christian men and women, their activities, their successes or failures as mediators of Christ to the hungry world.

The Inner Secret of the Christian Life

No one can fathom the spirit of the Christian life who has not learned its inner secret in John 15 : 4, "Abide in me and I in you." Abiding in Christ is a great spiritual mystery that is very simple to those who enjoy the experience. But it is beyond the explanation of those who do not understand from a personal test.

For such there is something baffling and yet fascinating about a man like Paul with his "It is no longer I that live, but Christ liveth in me," and his confident assurance, "I can do all things through Christ who strengtheneth me." It does one good to read of a modern knight of the Cross such as Chinese Gordon, who combined the best of saint and soldier, a difficult combination indeed! Gordon knew the secret of abiding in him whether facing fanatical Arabs in the Sudan or imparting "the joy that fadeth never" to the ragged young men of Gravesend. Don't fail to read up on Gordon.

A Unity of Purpose

Well, what can we put into words concerning this relationship of an understanding disciple with his Lord? This at least to begin with: It comes from a vital unity of life with Christ that is far more than any outward form or mechanical rite can accomplish. Vine and branch are not fastened together from without like brick and mortar. There is an inner principle flowing through both. So there is a power that moves through Paul and Jesus, through Jesus and Gordon, through Jesus and you and me, I trust.

This power is perhaps best described as a common purpose. In becoming Christ's disciple I have learned to desire what he desires, to work for the things he has planned. When I am most earnestly bent on the things he cared for I am most conscious of that inner strength. Paul lost all selfish purposes so completely that he was nearly always conscious of the Abiding Christ.

When the branch tries to live without the vine it soon withers. The selfish Christian soon drops off and ceases to bear fruit. There is no place for separateness. We must be *one with him.* His will, his purpose, must become ours.

Its Use of Affliction

The parable of the Vine throws rich light and meaning upon our trials. Affliction is the purging and pruning of the fruit-bearing branches. How cruel it seems to the uninitiated, the lopping off of great sprays of leaves, the cutting back in fall and again in springtime! My neighbor had never grown grapes before, and he could not bear to prune severely. In a couple of seasons he had nothing but leaves!

The best vines are most carefully restrained from wasting energy for merely temporary show of green. The best branches are purged that they may bear yet more abundantly.

Saints and Sufferers

Just so the greatest saints have had sorest trials. Paul had his thorn in the flesh besides all the outward distresses and persecutions. Bunyan in prison chains and rags gave the world the Pilgrim's Progress. Job was a far bigger and braver soul after his many afflictions. Perchance an easy way would have spoiled the three of them! *The fruitful grape is the worst plant in the garden for running wild* if you give it its own sweet will. It must submit to the will of the husbandman ere it bear rich fruit.

Even Jesus, "though he was a Son, yet learned obedience *by the things which he suffered.*" And like the well-pruned vine, the apparent waste of so great possibilities of human glory and power resulted in richer fruit of salvation to the whole world. What loss to the world, a poetic Greek might have said, if he had learned that the young author of the Beatitudes and the Prodigal Son had been crucified!

On Calvary a great gash was made in the True Vine that many branches might be grafted into his life-giving love. Except they also be cut loose from the wild and selfish streak in nature they could not be rooted deeply enough in him. It is a heartrending operation for some of us. But in the end it yields the peaceable fruits of righteousness.

Its Fruitfulness

For the object sought by the Gardener is fruit. We must be producers. We get in order to give. Our mission is to draw heavily on the inexhaustible supply of grace and to live a life rich in good works. Thoughts, words and actions like Christ's are what all the world needs. They are the fruit God seeks as he comes to us year by year.

There is no fruit without branches. God ministers through you. By our hands must Christ's little ones be led and fed. It is our feet that must go into the desert to bring back the lost sheep. Except we abide in him, he is handicapped. Without us he cannot do his will. Without him we can do nothing, for we are so weak, so changeable, so easily disheartened.

The whole creation is groaning and travailing even now for the revealing of the sons of God. Christ-filled men alone can save the world in this dark hour of violence and hate. We must bear much fruit in the next year or two if the Father is to be glorified. We must abide in Christ to know what he would have his disciples do.

By Their Fruits

Jesus is here just as practical as an American efficiency engineer. He says that the world is right in testing his followers by their ability to produce the goods. Those whose faith does not issue in results will sooner or later be cast out like a dead branch.

The test of a church is not the correctness of its creed or ritual. If it is making men and women Christlike, then it is a fruit-bearing section of the Vine. If it has lost its first love, like Ephesus, and is not doing the first works, Christ is likely to come and remove its candlestick out of its place (Rev. 2 : 5).

Similarly must the Bible school be tested. Not by large numbers and good organization alone. Not even by successful teaching of Bible history and names and dates. Still less, of course, by an aimless and haphazard piety. Its value is to be estimated by its success in imparting the spirit of Jesus to the young. Is it producing men and women in whom the religion of the Bible is reincarnated, disciples eagerly doing Jesus' work in Jesus' way?

Rulers and governments are in the crucible today. By their fruits will they also be judged. The weak, selfish, and worldly will all go the way of the feeble, timid, selfish Czardom in Russia. The brave, unselfish and fraternal will alone endure the tests of our time.

The New Commandment

The branch must submit to the law of the Vine, the Vine to the law of the Husbandman. Christ kept his Father's commandments. We must keep his commandments in order to achieve a vital, fructifying unity. There is no room for differences of policy and opinion between a vine and its bearing wood.

Here Jesus repeats once more the New Commandment of John 13 : 34, "That ye love one another, even as I have loved you." This goes far beyond the Golden Rule. "Do as you'd be done by" is fine. "Love as Jesus loved" is supreme. It is heavenly.

Note that the new commandment refers to the attitude of disciples to one another, not to outsiders primarily. The branches of the Vine have a vital relationship to one another. They are members of one family, nay rather of one body. Cooperation in fruit-bearing is indispensable. If Christians do not love one another, how can they really claim to love the world? If the members of a local church cannot compose their differences in the spirit of the Master, how can the great world's endless feuds and wars be quenched?

How many circles of believers manifest true discipleship to the world, according to Jesus' test: "By this shall all men know that ye are my disciples, if ye have love one to another"?

An early Christian book, the Epistle to Diognetus, sets forth beautifully the Christian motive and spirit. It represents the heathen crowd as exclaiming, "Behold how these Christians love one another!" Can we elicit such testimony from outsiders today?

Presenting the Lesson

I. The younger class. Make sure they understand the metaphor; explain the growth and care of a vine, pruning, etc. The fruits of a Christian life: kind words, helpful deeds. Get the children to tell concrete examples. Life's discipline intended to increase the fruits. For example, a boy who has been in the hospital sends flowers there every spring, because he knows how a big bunch of daisies cheered him. A kinder, more thoughtful life. Loving, obeying, fruit-bearing give us the Joy of Jesus. (Verse 11.)

II. The Bible Class. Use today's outline: The Christian Life.

Its Inner Secret.
Its Use of Affliction.
Its Test—Fruitfulness.

Questions for Discussion

Can all our suffering and trouble be interpreted as purifying and spiritually quickening? Grapple with this old, old problem.

Can you name a great soul that never knew anguish of mind or body? (Washington, Lincoln.)

How does Jesus strengthen us? Let members try to state the experience for themselves. What does he do?

Men judged by fruits—not their race or color, not their culture or ignorance, not their wealth or poverty. What qualities of character and life count most?

Key Illustration for Superintendent's Review

A hot, dusty city street. No shade, no earth or grass, only concrete and brick to be seen. Suddenly one comes to a stone wall covered over with rich green vine. Branches and sprays innumerable and rich purple clusters of fruit. You know at once that beyond the wall is a strong root, an unseen garden, and abundant supplies of refreshing waters.

So in the midst of a heathen city the traveler finds a mission compound. Here are Christian teachers, Christian physicians ministering to the sick, unselfish friendship for the poor. You know that the branches of this fruitful vine run from across the sea. But the root is the unseen Christ of the Upper Room, who washed his disciples' feet, and who said, "As the Father hath sent me, even so send I you." Without him there would be nothing. But because there is much fruit God is glorified.

Sunday School Methods

By FRANK L. BROWN, Joint General Secretary World's Sunday School Association

New Sunday School Items for Missionary Sunday

FROM faraway Burma! "There are two kinds of Sunday schools in this land about which so little is known. The missionaries here started day schools for the uneducated children. The Buddhist parents are so eager to have their children educated that they send them to these mission schools, even though they may become Christians. In some cases the parents prevent their children from attending the Sunday school session of these day schools, telling them that 'hell will be the penalty for attendance upon Sunday school.' One schoolboy who had become a Christian at heart fell suddenly ill and died. His Buddhist mother told the missionary afterward how the boy called her and said, 'The angels have come for me. They are very near.'

"The other kind of Sunday schools are held in a Christian or Buddhist home or out in the open air, under the shade of a tree or in a house by the side of the street. The attendance runs from 40 to 100 children, with a fringe of adults listening. The names are not gathered in a roll, because if this were attempted the people would scatter, as they would suspect some method for a new form of taxation, or vaccination or inoculation. Not many are able to read. Many children have to carry baby brothers and sisters almost as big as themselves. They sing 'Jesus Loves Me,' 'In the Sweet By-and-by,' 'Silent Night.' It is really more noise than song. Picture-lesson rolls are used, and the postcards sent by American Sunday school children are made rewards for memorizing Scripture. These pictures you can see pasted up in homes all over these localities."

One such school has been going for nine years, and it has changed the whole community. The Burmese children have all manner of diseases, and the missionaries go to the homes and doctor them there. Scores of babies' lives are saved by simple remedies. Infant mortality in Burma runs up to forty per cent.

Through such loving Gospel ministry some day the children of these lands will come into their own.

Korean Men Eager for Bible Study

From January 4, 1917, the Men's United Bible Class held its annual session in Pyeng Yang; 675 men paid the enrolment fee of ten sen (5 cents) for the two weeks of Bible study; and in addition 138 students were enrolled in the Bible Institute, which began the same day and continued one month longer. Adding the 246 students from the regular college and academy curriculum, there were 1,059 men and boys in attendance.

A group of 150 men, who were especially interested in becoming better teachers, put in an additional hour each day in a normal class. These men expect to give from one to three weeks' time *free* teaching local Bible classes throughout the Pyeng Yang territory.

Here is a thing unmatched in America: Daybreak prayer meetings were held during the two weeks of this Bible conference, and six hundred men attended the first morning, when the thermometer registered ten degrees below zero. Even twenty-two degrees below didn't keep that multitude of earnest men in bed, for the prayer meetings kept increasing in size until, the last morning, we had fully nine hundred eager men in attendance at six A. M.

Young People's Topics for May 13

Epworth League Anniversary Service

MAY 13 will be observed by the Epworth Leagues all over the world as the anniversary of the League, which was founded in 1889. It is therefore about to celebrate its twenty-eighth anniversary. The League is said to be the largest denominational young people's society in the world. It has been a worthy member of the great fraternity of young people's societies. It has brought to the Methodist Church the strength of young manhood and young womanhood, and has furnished a happy way for the young people of the Sunday schools to grow logically into church membership, fitting them in the process to be the best sort of church members. Like the Christian Endeavor, the Epworth League, no matter what the number of its years, is ever young. For this anniversary day a program has been prepared in the form of a pageant, depicting the birth, growth and purposes of the Epworth League, beautifully and strikingly worked out. The pageant is simple and effective. Programs may be procured at two dollars per hundred from the Central Office of the League, 740 Rush Street, Chicago, Illinois.

The Fellowship of God (Quiet Hour)

Christian Endeavor and B. Y. P. U. Topic
Ps. 119 : 97-104

FELLOWSHIP is closer than friendship; it is deeper than sympathy. If we have fellowship one with another, we live together the same life, think the same thoughts, suffer the same sorrows, and achieve together the same results. What pertains to one is the possession of the other; what is taken from one is the loss of the other; the inspiration of one is the joy of the other; the strength of one is the power of the other.

We who have gained sonship through the blood of Christ may experience complete fellowship with God, and may walk with him. We may have his conscious presence with us every step of our way, so that his mind will be in us and we will think his thoughts. This fellowship is, however, only to be ours when our love for God and our determination to do his will are absolute and complete. There can be no fellowship with God if any part of us loves anything other than God more than him. And if we have this fellowship we can say with the psalmist, "Oh how I love thy law." If we have not this fellowship, we will neither love God's law nor submit in patience to any other. The law of fellowship could not be better stated then in this Psalm. Wisdom comes through the commandments of God, understanding through meditation on its testimonies and through the keeping of his precepts; virtue through the keeping of the Word, and rectitude through the judgments of God taught by his Word. If this fellowship is ours, the Word of God will be sweet to our taste, honey in our mouth; and his precepts, bringing understanding, will bring hatred of every false and imperfect way.

◆

THE New York Christian Police Association is cooperating in every way with the Billy Sunday campaign in the metropolis. Chaplain Spicer and a team of Christian policemen are speaking in various churches on Sunday evenings. Prayer meetings are held each Tuesday and Thursday evening in the Association rooms, and ushers, singers and personal workers are enrolled for the Sunday campaign.

Lowe Brothers
HIGH STANDARD
LIQUID·PAINT
IVORY 297
THE LOWE BROTHERS COMPANY
From an original oil painting
Made especially for
The Lowe Brothers Company
by B. Latham Kidder,
Of New York.

LOWE BROTHERS
HIGH STANDARD PAINTS

These paints of proven performance show their quality by their looks, life and wear. Results have proved their certain economy.

Our beautiful portfolio "The House, Outside and Inside,"—enlarged color plate edition—mailed promptly on request. State whether interested in outside or inside decoration.

PAINT
AND VARNISH
LOOK FOR
THIS SIGN

The Lowe Brothers Company
470 East Third Street, Dayton, Ohio.
Boston, New York, New Jersey, Chicago,
Kansas City, Minneapolis.
Lowe Brothers, Ltd., Toronto, Canada.

Become **the woman you wish to be**

REGAIN your health, poise and figure. *I can help you.* **I know** I can. Not one drop of medicine.

My way is the *natural* way—a scientific system, combining *exercise, bath, diet, sleep* and *deep breathing.*

In a few short weeks thousands of my pupils have surprised their families.

80,000 Women Are My Friends

I have won their friendship and respect because I have made them well, taught them how to *keep* well, reduced and increased their weight, given them perfect figures—all in the privacy of their rooms—and I *have kept their confidence* May I help *you?*

Physicians approve my work, their wives and daughters are my pupils. Medical magazines advertise my work.

These facts are cited modestly—with only a desire to prove that I can and *will* do all I promise. Remember.

You Can Be So Well! You Can Weigh What You Should!

If you have any of the following derangements, mark an X after it and send it to me:

Excess Flesh in any part of body
Thin Bust, Chest, Neck or Arms
Round Shoulders
Incorrect Standing
Incorrect Walking
Poor Complexion
Poor Circulation
Lame Back
Headache
Sleeplessness
Lack of Reserve
Nervousness
Irritability
Constipation
Indigestion
Dizziness
Weakness
Rheumatism
Colds
Torpid Liver
Mal-assimilation

It is *easy* to be free from nagging ailments. Even the most *chronic afflictions*, in nine cases out of ten, are vastly benefited by my help.

You thoroughly enjoy my simple directions and you feel so satisfied with yourself.

Write to me! Ask for my Booklet No. 24—sent you without charge. Let me tell you all about my wonderful experience! Then you will understand the great work I am doing for womankind; and how *I can help you.*

Susanna Cocroft, Dept. 18, 624 Michigan Ave., Chicago

PRICES SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE

MAGAZINE BARGAINS

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD has made arrangements with the publishers of other magazines whereby our readers can obtain two or more magazines in a club at a considerable saving over the price if ordered singly. The prices given here are for one year (new or renewal) and can go to different addresses, except in a few cases noted otherwise. No one can fill your order for these magazines at any lower prices. If the magazines wanted are not given below, ask us for special quotation. Canadian postage, 50c additional; foreign, $1.00.

Christian Herald... McCall's (pattern)..	$2.00 .75	$2.10	Save 40 cts.
Christian Herald... Today's-Housewife.	$2.00 .75	$2.10	Save 65 cts.
Christian Herald... Woman's World....	$2.00 .50	$2.10	Save 40 cts.
Christian Herald... Ladies' World......	$2.00 1.00	$2.25	Save 75 cts.
Christian Herald... Every Week........	$2.00 1.00	$2.25	Save 75 cts.
Christian Herald... People's Home Journal............	$2.00 .50	$2.10	Save 40 cts.
Christian Herald... Boys' Magazine......	$2.00 1.00	$2.25	Save 75 cts.
Christian Herald... Today's-Housewife. McCall's (pattern)..	$2.00 .75 .75	$2.50	Save $1.00
Christian Herald.. Modern Priscilla...	$2.00 1.25	$2.60	Save 65 cts.
Christian Herald... Etude (Music).......	$2.00 1.50	$2.50	Save $1.00
Christian Herald... Little Folks..........	$2.00 1.00	$2.50	Save 50 cts.
Christian Herald... Mother's Magazine	$2.00 1.50	$2.10	Save $1.40
Christian Herald... Garden Magazine..	$2.00 2.00	$2.50	Save $1.50
Christian Herald, 1 yr. Am. Poultry Ad., 2 yrs. Book—200 Eggs a Year per Hen....	$2.00 1.00 .50	$2.50	Save $1.00
Christian Herald... Woman's Home Companion.....	$2.00 1.50	$2.75	Save 75 cts.
Christian Herald... Delineator.........	$2.00 1.50	$2.75	Save 75 cts.
Christian Herald... Physical Culture... Book—"Old Age—Its Cause and Prevention".	$2.00 1.50 1.50	$3.00	Save $2.00
Christian Herald... Pictorial Review...	$2.00 1.50	$3.00	Save 50 cts.
Christian Herald... McCall's (pattern).. Youth's Companion	$2.00 .75 2.00	$3.75	Save $1.00
Christian Herald... *Woman's Home Companion..... *American..........	$2.00 1.50 1.50	$3.50	Save $1.50
(*Must go to same address)			
Christian Herald... Modern Priscilla... Woman's Home Companion.....	$2.00 1.25 1.50	$3.85	Save 90 cts.
Christian Herald... Pictorial Review... Woman's Home Companion.....	$2.00 1.50 1.50	$4.25	Save 75 cts.
Christian Herald... *Youth's Companion *Review of Reviews..	$2.00 2.00 3.00	$4.75	Save $2.25
(*Must go to same address)			

CHRISTIAN HERALD
Bible House New York, N. Y.

The Bible and Business

By W. B. ASHLEY

IS the church dipping down into business these days, or is Business lifting up a hand to help the church, or have the two discovered that they are on the same plane in their relation to society?

In a small Western town a hard-working minister, who had never learned the art of lettering, felt this impact of business. He decided that what his church needed—and it certainly needed something—was a large poster advertisement. The painful process by which he arrived at the knowledge that if he wanted a large poster advertisement he would have to make it himself, we will not follow. We will just sit down and gleefully watch him refuse to give up. He starts to letter his large poster in rather a peculiar fashion. He gets a hammer and tacks. Then he gets a square of white cloth and tacks it up on the wall. Then he gets a magic lantern, with which some years before he had hoped to save the souls of his town, and busily feeds into it slides which he has made by cutting capital letters and small letters out of a newspaper and pasting them on the bits of glass. Letter by letter he throws these upon the screen to spell out, in the position where he wants them, the words of his large poster advertisement. And as each letter is thrown on the screen he draws it in with crayon.

It takes him quite a while in the midst of his pastoral duties to complete his bulletin board, and we can scarcely sit through the making of the entire advertisement. Suffice it to say that he completed it, and it was the hardest piece of work he had ever done in his life. But the happy sequel is that he has not had to work hard since. His labor was abundantly rewarded by the attendance the bulletin board drew to his church, and with that as a beginning this far Western small-town minister has found that advertising can get people to church just as surely as it can get them to a moving picture show.

THERE are some pious people who do not even yet believe that instrumental music is proper in church. It annoys them dreadfu'ly during the service to see the organ, and when its tones lead the singing they tremble with indignation. They remember that their first organist was unfortunately addicted to drink, and they secretly believe that the present organist, who is a lady, smokes cigarettes in private. That anything sacred can be connected with instrumental music in the church they cannot believe.

A great many people are going to view the advent of advertising in the church in just that spirit. They have slowly yielded place for an auditing committee, for duplex envelopes, and for two or three other businesslike ways of doing things. But advertising? *Never*.

A Lutheran church in Philadelphia was browbeaten by its young pastor into allowing him an advertising appropriation in the annual budget. This was for 1914. The evening collections in that church for 1913 amounted to $81. Fully 70 per cent of the seats were not being worn out those evenings. They are being worn out fast now. In 1916 the evening collections amounted to $1,373, so possibly when they do wear out, new ones can be afforded. Despite the probable withdrawal from the congregation of a few who could not stand such sacrilege, the membership has grown greatly, and the influence of the church through multiplied activities is immeasurably greater than it was. And furthermore, the churches of Philadelphia as a whole have formed a Church Advertising Association and are making a regular feature of advertising. If the churches of Philadelphia, the city of brotherly love, believe that business is a proper ally of the church, other cities and towns may at least consider the subject.

And they are doing so. It is one of the notable movements of the day, the adoption of advertising by churches. Justification (other than the argument of successful results, which in itself might seem conclusive) is largely taken from the Bible. "Wist ye not," the Saviour asked of those who, under his guidance, were to be the founders of his Church, "wist ye not that I must be about my Father's business?" "My Father *worketh* hitherto, and I *work*." Now if work is not business, what is it? And in committing the Father's business to his followers for all time, he promised them that *they* would do *greater* work than he did. In other words, the business would grow. There really seems to be something in this when you come to think it over.

AND again: "Ye (the Church of Christ) are the light of the world. . . . . Let your light so shine before men that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven." Well, who is to prove that advertising was not in the Master's mind? How else in this day will the good works of the church be made known before men so that they may glorify their Father in heaven?

The churches are taking up the idea of advertising with avidity, or, to express it in Bible language, with zeal, but not according to knowledge. And right here lies one serious danger; for advertising cannot be done by inspiration. Advertising is the master secret of success in the building up of great industries. As respects one hundred, and one thousand, things that have contributed to comfort and health, advertising has been and still is one of the greatest forces of civilization. All the money that has been spent in advertising, and billions have been so spent, is a bagatelle in comparison with the advance the human race has made in right living as a consequence. And the churches cannot expect to use this tremendous force by instinct. A peanut stand is a business, and a hand-bill announcing a church fair is an advertisement. That is as near as you can come to calling what many churches attempt, advertising. And in deciding to use in behalf of the greatest business on earth the master secret of success, the churches assuredly must look to the masters of that secret for guidance.

All of which is by way of calling attention to the creation, within the Associated Advertising Clubs of the world, of a department devoted to Church Advertising. Reference was made in the Christian Herald at the time to the formation of this new body of advertisers. Some two or three hundred ministers whose churches are prosperous through advertising, and a large number of most experienced advertising men, members in every case of one or another church, assembled in Philadelphia last June in connection with the convention of the Associated Clubs, and for three days hammered away at this subject. They approached it from every angle, and the enthusiasm was contagious. In fact, the sessions of the Church Advertising Department were pronounced the livest of the whole convention, and there were fifteen other departments in session at the convention. It was then that the Church Advertising and Publicity Department was organized, and Rev. Christian F. Reisner of New York, who has long been seeking to get the churches to consider advertising, was made the president. A member at the time of the editorial staff of the Christian Herald, W. B. Ashley, was selected as the executive secretary. The Lutheran minister above referred to, Rev. Daniel E. Weigle, was made the official secretary. The other officers and a strong Executive Committee include many eminent ministers and business men who have greatly succeeded in commercial advertising. Upwards of one hundred ministers and laymen, representative of all creeds, have consented to the use of their names as firm believers in advertising for the church when it is employed the right way.

THE new organization is looking not only to assisting churches in individual advertising, but particularly

Continued on page 522

UNUSUAL BOOKS

"Limpy"

"The Boy Who Felt Neglected"

By WILLIAM JOHNSTON

What William Johnston has done in this story is to put on paper the soul of a boy of ten, who is just coming face to face with the truer values of life. No mean achievement is this, for it is a beautiful thing to look into the heart of a child and see what is hidden there.

This book has just been published and is making a big hit. A copy was sent to the Secretary of the Christian Herald and he became so interested in it that he sat up half the night reading it. If possible, it interested him more than Pollyanna. In his opinion, it is one of the most human stories that has been written in years.

IRVIN S. COBB says:

"Somebody might have written a truer, sweeter, more appealing, more convincing story of a boy than 'Limpy,' but nobody ever has."

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX says:

"'Limpy' is very beautiful and tender and ought to have a real success. It stirs the very best in its readers."

ELLIS PARKER BUTLER says:

"The story of 'Limpy' is so simply told that it seems almost too true to be fiction."

IRVING BATCHELLER says:

"We are in love with 'Limpy.' It is the kind of book that deserves great success."

CAROLYN WELLS says:

"If ever a story possessed that peculiar element, 'heart-kick'—it is 'Limpy.'"

WE will send a copy of "Limpy," postpaid, together with the Christian Herald for one year for $2.60

OR—We will send a copy of "Limpy" postpaid, as a reward for sending us one new yearly subscription to the Christian Herald accompanied by $2.00

"The Wicked John Goode"

By HORACE W. SCANDLIN

Introduction by
THOMAS MOTT OSBORNE

Epilogue by
REV. J. G. HALLIMOND

A book full of thrills—a book with a message. The runaway lad—the reform school—the state prison—the drunkard's reward—the whole gamut of life's tragedies right through to Christ and redemption. Life at its worst and best.

WE will send a copy of "The Wicked John Goode," postpaid, together with the Christian Herald for one year for $2.40

OR—We will send a copy of "The Wicked John Goode," postpaid, to any present subscriber as a reward for sending us one new yearly subscription accompanied by .. $2.00

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
Bible House, New York

$1750
For this
Speedster Type

New Hudson Speedster

With Super-Six Motor—Seating Four

Here is the smartest Speedster you have ever seen. Also the best performer.

We shall not build many. There is too much demand for our regular models. But Hudson dealers in large centers have them. And any Hudson dealer can get them while they last.

We are anxious to scatter our output, and among the right owners. For this model seems to typify the Hudson Super-Six.

Looks the Super-Car

This Hudson Speedster is finished in Cobalt blue, with vermilion wheels. The body edges are beveled, and finished in black.

The body is low and comfortable, and suggestive of a speedster. The steering wheel is at a rakish angle. There are seats for four.

It is for men who want something distinctive—a car that stands out—in this type. The men who get them will have the raciest cars on the road.

The Record-Breaker

The Super-Six motor, used in this Speedster, holds all the worth-while records. That is, the stock-car records for speed, for endurance, for quick pick-up and for hill-climbing.

This stock motor in a touring car—under A. A. A. supervision—has maintained a speed exceeding 75 miles per hour for 100 miles.

This stock motor in a stock chassis has attained a speed of 102.53 miles per hour.

It has made 1819 miles in 24 hours, breaking the record by 52 per cent.

It has twice broken the ocean-to-ocean record, in one continuous 7000-mile round trip. And a special Super-Six, in the world's greatest hill climb, made the best time against twenty special cars up Pike's Peak.

For All Lovers of a Matchless Car

But the Hudson Super-Six, in its various styles, appeals to more than speed lovers. It appeals to all who admire supremacy. And to all who want endurance.

In all the accepted tests for stock cars, it has proved itself the greatest car that's built.

And all this performance is due to super-endurance. All due to the fact that this invention has reduced motor friction to almost nil. It has nearly doubled endurance, and added 80 per cent to our motor's efficiency.

It has given to Hudson the top place among fine cars. Last year, no car above $1100 equaled it in sales.

All our body styles are designed and finished and equipped to make the Hudson look the leader that it is.

Have you seen our latest bodies?

HUDSON SUPER SIX TRADE NAME REG.

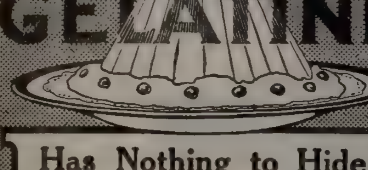
Phaeton, 7-passenger,	$1650	Speedster, 4-passenger,	$1750	Town Car Landaulet	$3025
Cabriolet, 3-passenger,	1950	Town Car	2925	Limousine	2925
Touring Sedan	2175			Limousine Landaulet	3025

(All prices f. o. b. Detroit)

HUDSON MOTOR CAR COMPANY, DETROIT, MICHIGAN

Hudson Super-Six Holds All Worth-While Records

KNOX SPARKLING GELATINE



Has Nothing to Hide

You are insured a clear, transparent jelly made from the best material when you use Knox Sparkling Gelatine.

I know both yourself and family will be pleased if you try the recipe for Maple Rice Pudding which is printed below.

Mrs. Charles B. Knox.
President.

Maple Rice Pudding

Soak ½ envelope of KNOX SPARKLING GELATINE in 1 cup of milk ten minutes and dissolve in 2 cups of hot boiled rice cooked dry. Add 1 cup of granulated sugar or brown sugar, maple sugar or maple syrup and ½ teaspoonful of salt, 1 cup chopped nut meats, if desired, 1 teaspoonful vanilla, and when cool fold in 1 cup cream, beaten until stiff. Turn into mold which has been dipped in cold water. When firm, remove from mold and serve.

Recipe Book Free

Our book "Dainty Desserts for Dainty People" will be sent for your grocer's name. If you wish a pint sample enclose 4 cents in stamps.

CHARLES B. KNOX GELATINE CO., Inc.
455 Knox Ave., Johnstown, N. Y.

Lift Corns out with Fingers

A few drops of Freezone applied directly upon a tender, aching corn stops the soreness at once and soon the entire corn or callus loosens and can be lifted off with the fingers without even a twinge of pain.

Freezone

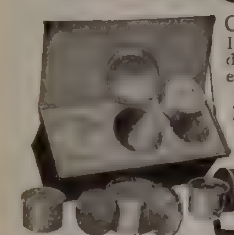
Removes hard corns, soft corns, also corns between the toes and hardened calluses. Does not irritate or inflame the surrounding skin or tissue. You feel no pain when applying it or afterward.

Women! Keep a small bottle of Freezone on your dresser and never let a corn ache twice.

Small bottles can be had at any drug store in the U. S. or Canada

THE EDWARD WESLEY CO. Cincinnati, Ohio

Let Me Quote You a Special Price On My Rapid Fireless Cooker



Cook every meal on it. If you are not satisfied and delighted I will refund every cent. Get my **Special Low Factory Price** *direct to you.* Cooker is aluminum lined throughout. Full set of famous "Wear Ever" aluminum cooking utensils comes with it. Ask for free book of valuable recipes.

William Campbell Co.
Dept. 2 Detroit, Mich.

Be A Nurse

Earn Big Money per week

Thousands are taking up this congenial respected vocation. Offers unusual social advantages. Excellent income. Any woman of 18 or over can learn under our simple, perfected system.

LEARN AT HOME

Our system founded 1902 is endorsed by leading physicians. Dr. Perkins, the founder will personally instruct you, assures thorough training yet saves a lot of time. Low tuition; small monthly payments. *Send* for 32 lesson pages and large illustrated catalog today—ALL FREE *upon request.* Write now. Dept. 2.

CHICAGO SCHOOL OF NURSING. Est. 1902.
116 Michigan Boulevard, Chicago

The Bible and Business

Continued from page 520

to getting churches in every community to combine for mutual advantage in advertising, and also to lead the denominations of the church as a whole into national advertising, of the go-to-church and kindred ideas. The organization undertakes its important work in confidence of financial support from Christian men everywhere who believe that if advertising rightly done can advance the Kingdom of God among men, it should be adopted without delay. Through this organization the churches will receive expert advice and guidance, and in a multitude of ways the advantages of advertising will be made plain. The second convention of the department will take place in connection with the convention of the Associated Advertising Clubs in St. Louis from June 3 to 7 inclusive, and on the afternoons of Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, June 4, 5 and 6, sessions that promise to far outdo the enthusiastic meetings in Philadelphia will be held. Ministers from everywhere are invited to attend this convention, and the registration fee, which is usually $2.50, will be only $1 in the case of ministers.

[The Christian Herald fully believes in this work, and the organization that has undertaken it, and will gladly receive and forward to the executive officers any communication from readers either seeking information or offering cooperation and support.]

Nation-Wide Evangelism

THE churches of America are this year placing a new and deeper emphasis on evangelism. From every quarter of the nation comes the call for workers. The evangelists are busy and their work is meeting with unusual success. While the eyes of the country are now focused upon the Sunday campaign in New York we would not forget the other campaigns that are turning men and women to Christ.

The churches of Ephrata, Pa., have experienced a genuine revival under the leadership of the O. E. Williams party. There were about six hundred decisions, church members confessed and forsook their worldliness, and the entire community was aroused. Thorough work will be done by the laymen's organization for following up the campaign.

The pastors of Meridian, N. Y., speak most favorably of the meetings held recently by the Pugsley-Peters party, and there will be many additions to the churches.

Robert E. Johnson and party closed a successful tabernacle meeting at Jasonville, Ind. There were over five hundred decisions.

The local paper of Tahlequah, Okla., speaks very favorably of the union meetings conducted by W. A. Erwin and S. G. Fraser. These workers are now in Chelsea, Okla.

The W. W. Hall party conducted a successful campaign in Donora, Pa., and from there they went to Monessen, and are now in Akron, O. In Donora 1,100 conversions are reported.

The Westfield, N. Y., papers have been giving much space to the excellent meetings held in that city by Chas. R. Drum.

Chas. H. Gray reports successful work in Oklahoma, and other fields are opening for his service.

The Mapleton, Minn., paper publishes a report of a special sermon on "The Home," by Harold F. Sayles, and says that his evangelistic services have been well attended and successful.

The P. C. Nelson campaign in Canton, S. Dak., aroused so much interest that the party was persuaded to stay an additional week. The publishing of a special daily paper was a great help.

Two thousand people of Rahway, N. J., bade goodbye to Evangelist Chas. F. Weigle and party when they left at the conclusion of the six weeks' campaign in that city. One thousand seven hundred and thirty people came forward in the meetings, and the entire community was revived. This campaign was followed by a short conservation work in Berwyn, Ill., and that by a union meeting in Mandan, N. Dak.

The Grand Haven, Mich., campaign, by the W. S. Colegrove party, closed with enthusiasm, and the workers received a great ovation. About five hundred confessed Christ, and every church has been greatly benefited. The party is now in Plainwell, Mich.

The George T. Stephens party reports a successful campaign in Keyser, W. Va. The local paper speaks of the revival of the churches, and the betterment of the community. The party is now in Cumberland, Md.

After a careful consideration, the ministers of Homer, N. Y., invited Harold L. Stephens and his party to conduct a brief evangelistic campaign in that city, and the local paper speaks favorably of results. The party is now in Sault Ste. Marie, Ontario.

The closing meeting of the Oscar Lowry campaign in Sterling, Ill., was intended as a meeting for the new converts, but it turned out to be one of the most fruitful meetings of the revival, for 76 people, most of them between the ages of sixteen and twenty-five, went forward to accept Christ, and the interest was so great that there were many expressions of regret because the campaign was closing so soon. There were 798 conversions, and many reconsecrations, and a great awakening of the churches. The local paper says it was one of the most successful meetings ever held in the state. The party is now in Sapulpa, Okla.

Bob Jones reports that at the union tabernacle meetings in Zanesville, O., many nights hundreds were turned away. Following Zanesville, the party went to Grand Rapids, Mich.

Miss Sara C. Palmer and party conducted a successful campaign in Richmond, L. I. There were many conversions besides the quickening of the entire church membership.

E. H. Osborn has held successful meetings in Idaho and eastern Washington, two of his recent campaigns being in Auger Falls and Jerome.

Junction City, Kans., has just had the greatest revival in its history under the leadership of Evangelists Burke and Hobbs. There have been many additions to the churches.

Evangelist J. C. Ludgate closed a successful meeting at Bluffton, Ohio. Twenty college students volunteered for missionary work, and scores were converted and several hundred reconsecrated their lives to Christ.

Evangelist Frank A. Miller held meetings in Point Place Union Church, Toledo, Ohio, where there were some remarkable conversions of young and old, and a number of additions to the churches.

Evangelist E. J. Forsythe and party conducted a union campaign in Brazil, Ind., followed by a week of meetings in the churches. Hundreds of conversions are reported and many reconsecrations.

Evangelist R. W. Lewis has assumed charge of a Flying Squadron of three workers to visit every Presbyterian congregation in Mississippi with a view to revival work. In twelve community meetings there were 473 definite decisions.

Evangelist W. C. Mealing reports that in two church meetings in Harrisburg, Pa., there were nearly three hundred conversions, and that now he is in Enola, Pa., in a union meeting with five churches.

Bridgeport, Ky., has experienced the greatest revival of its history, and Dr. Rees, the leader, expresses himself as being greatly pleased with the results. The meetings were held in a casino seating 2,500.

Evangelist Thos. Houston reports that 31 joined the church as a result of two weeks of revival meetings in the Presbyterian Church, Brownsville, Pa., and 20 in Nicholson, Pa.

The Claude A. Gunder evangelistic party recently held a union campaign

"New-Skin"

—for cuts and scrapes

An antiseptic liquid for use on little hurts. Forms a waterproof covering over the wound and allows it to heal naturally.

In two sizes, at all druggists, 10c., 25c.

NEWSKIN CO., NEW YORK

JUST DAVID By Eleanor H. Porter Author of "Pollyanna"

Everyone who has read "Pollyanna" should read "Just David." He is as lovable as the heroine of the Glad Book. Mrs. Porter believes that the idea of the possibility of happiness should be held up to people, but she does not attempt to preach about it. She simply lets her characters speak.

"Just David" is not only a story of amazing popular appeal, but in its way a genuine masterpiece as well. Everyone who reads it has the same enthusiasm. David is one of those characters that seem too real to stay inside a book.

We will send a copy of "Just David," postpaid, to any present subscriber as a reward for sending us one yearly subscription accompanied by $2.00.

Or, we will renew your subscription to the Christian Herald for a year and send a copy of "Just David," postpaid, for $2.50.

Christian Herald, Bible House, New York, N.Y.

Church Organs

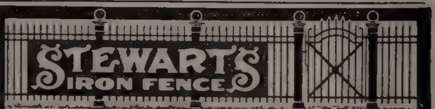
LATEST APPROVED METHODS. HIGHEST GRADE ONLY. ESTABLISHED 1827.

Main Office and Works: Kendal Green, Mass.

Hook & Hastings Co.

BRANCHES

Boston, New York, Phila., Chicago, Louisville, Dallas



STEWART'S IRON FENCE

IMPROVE YOUR PROPERTY WITH AN IRON FENCE
Write today for catalogue of designs for residences, country estates, parks, cemeteries and all other purposes. Artistic, indestructible. *Local Representatives Wanted.*
The Stewart Iron Works Co., 720 Stewart Bl., Cincinnati, O.

LEPAGE'S GLUE HANDY TUBES
A HOUSEHOLD NECESSITY 10¢

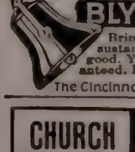
INDIVIDUAL COMMUNION SERVICE

Does YOUR Church use this cleanly and sanitary method? Send for catalog and special offer. Outfits on trial.

Thomas Communion Service Co. Box 150 Lima, Ohio

CHURCH FURNITURE

Pews, Pulpits, Chairs, Altars, Book Racks, Tables, Desks—EVERYTHING. The finest furniture made. Direct from our factory to your church. Catalog free.
DeMoulin Bros. & Co. Dept. 54. Greenville, Ill.



BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS

Bring people to church. Their clear, beautiful, sustained, far-reaching tones are a power for good. Your church should have one. Durability guaranteed. Inexpensive. Art catalog & buying plans free.
The Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co. Dept. B51 Cincinnati, O.

CHURCH BELLS SCHOOL
Ask for Catalogue and Special Donation Plan No. 85
THE C. S. BELL CO., Est. 1858, Hillsboro, Ohio

HOME STUDY leading to degrees from old residential college.
DR. C. WALKER, 6935 Stewart Ave., Chicago

in Whiting, Ind., which was very successful, although the work was hindered by difficult local conditions. Early in April the party was in Plymouth, Ind.

A feature of a six weeks' campaign conducted at Phœnix, Ariz., by Evangelists Hart and Magann was an extension trip made with thirty-five automobiles, which in one day covered 100 miles, reached all the towns near Phœnix and resulted in many conversions. A decided impression was made on the religious life of the city.

Evangelist Robert L. Layfield, of Kansas City, Kan., has been holding meetings in Highland Park Church, Minneapolis, Minn. There have been many decisions.

Evangelist A. J. Fitt writes: "We have just closed a good meeting in Odell, Neb. About forty have been converted and joined the church. Among the converts have been some of the leading men of the community."

Dayton, Ohio, has had the inspiration and blessing of two tabernacle meetings, conducted practically simultaneously; a group of churches in the East End uniting under the leadership of H. W. Bromley, and another group in the North End under the leadership of Dr. I. E. Honeywell.

The Christian Herald Prayer League

ALL *Christians are urged to unite with the members of the Prayer League in daily prayer at the noon hour. Also any one is at liberty to send a request for prayer or an acknowledgment of answered prayer, thereby becoming enrolled as a member of the Prayer League.*

LAST winter the ground was frozen deep and millions of tiny bulbs were held fast in the rigid earth, yet every bulb was full of determination to grow, each one guarding a latent spark of life. These bulbs might easily have prayed the old prayer of the ages, "O, Lord, how long?" They might have chafed against the imprisoning walls of ice and have worn themselves out with complainings at the lateness of the spring. But each little bulb just lay quiet and rested, knowing full well that in the Father's good time the warmth of spring would come and it would find its opportunity. Now the hillsides are beginning to purple with violets and hepaticas, and spring beauties are pushing aside the faded leaves of the year that has gone, announcing another year of life and happiness and sunshine. These blossoms are eloquent of the faith that simply trusts and is content.

S. E. B. thanks God that two grandchildren, for whom prayers were asked, have "stood up for Jesus."

A. P. testifies to answered prayer in improvement of sight, and asks the prayers of God's people for her sister, a widow unable to work, that she may be able to sell her home in order to defray the expense of an operation.

M. T. M. acknowledges direct answer to prayer in the reversal by a higher court of an unjust judgment, and requests prayers for bodily healing and spiritual blessing for herself and two daughters.

S. T. K. praises God that her brother, who had become suddenly blind from what the doctors called paralysis of the optic nerve, and in answer to his own prayers and those of his family received his sight, is now preaching the Gospel.

Mrs. W. O. T. praises God for her own improved health and the restoration of hearing to a young man who had been deaf eight months from an electric shock. The physicians had pronounced the case incurable. She furthermore asks the prayers of all Christians for the conversion and bodily healing of her son-in-law. She also requests prayers for two friends, Mrs. B. and Mrs. C., who are suffering from cancer, and adds, "I have just finished reading 'The Miracle of Answered Prayer.' It is grand. I feel a deeper desire to do this blessed work for the Master. Please pray that I may be able to work for him with unwavering faith."

J. E. H. acknowledges answer to prayer for a daughter-in-law, who was sick, and a son, who was unconverted. The health of one is restored, and the other has given his heart to God and joined the church. The Prayer League is earnestly entreated to pray for another son, who has not yet accepted Christ, and asks the prayers of the League for a restoration of hearing for the purpose of doing more efficient service in the Master's vineyard.

H. P. L. writes of a successful revival meeting in a town in Michigan for which prayer was asked.

Mrs. D. W. B. testifies to a complete cure through prayer of her daughter, who had been pronounced hopelessly insane by a great specialist.

C. D. A. praises God for the saving of his wife from the morphine habit, from which she has been free since last July.

Mrs. N. W. W. reports her restoration to health without two operations which physicians had said were necessary. After suffering for twenty years, she is now getting well, and is perfectly happy, thanking God every day for his salvation. She asks prayer for a brother and sister who, with a family of five children, have become careless, have forgotten God and are discouraged at sufferings and misfortunes.

Prayers are asked for revivals of religion at:

Mackey, Ky.; Norwood, N. C.; Cottonville, N. C.; Wanchese, N. C.; Tagus, N. D.; Carthage, Tenn.; Tallma, Mich. (at the Sanbal schoolhouse); Front Royal, Va. ("that many may be saved during revival at the Baptist church here"); Dora, Ala. (at the Baptist church); South Carver, Mass. (at the M. E. church); Sinton, Texas (that many may be saved during revival); Hutchinson, Kan. ("that the members of Irwin Memorial Church may have a deeper work of grace in their hearts"); Waco, Texas (that Texas may go dry); Edgerton, Mo. (pray for a dry town).

Mrs. A. B. B., "that a minister may be sent to our church."

Eighteen parents ask prayer for the conversion of sons; ten wives, their husbands, including Mrs. M. E. A., "that husband may be saved and reconciled to me"; forty-five, other relatives or friends.

Nine readers ask prayer for special blessing for others.

Sixty-three ask prayer for the healing of friends or relatives, including Mrs. M. E. P., that three sisters may be restored to health; Mrs. J. B. P., W. B. M., and D. N. D. ask prayer that ministers may be restored to health and strength; another, S. J. C., that mother-in-law may be cured of cancer of the nose; another, Mrs. F. N., that husband may be spared from an incurable disease that threatens him; forty-three friends ask for healing for themselves, including A. S. R., who asks prayer for restoration of right arm; another, S. J. C., that health may be restored without an operation.

Sixteen friends ask prayer for help or guidance in financial affairs.

Twenty-six friends ask prayer for the granting of varied desired and needs, including Mrs. A. O. T., that an abundance of rain may be sent all over Texas; another, that peace may come all over the world.

Mrs. M. C. R. asks prayer that son's mind may be restored; a Believer, that father's mind may be restored; Mrs. E. S. N., that children's minds may be restored; eleven friends, for mental restoration or strengthening for themselves, friends or relatives.

M. E. W. and Mrs. V. L. ask prayer that sight may be restored; Mrs. H. M. T. that son's sight may be restored.

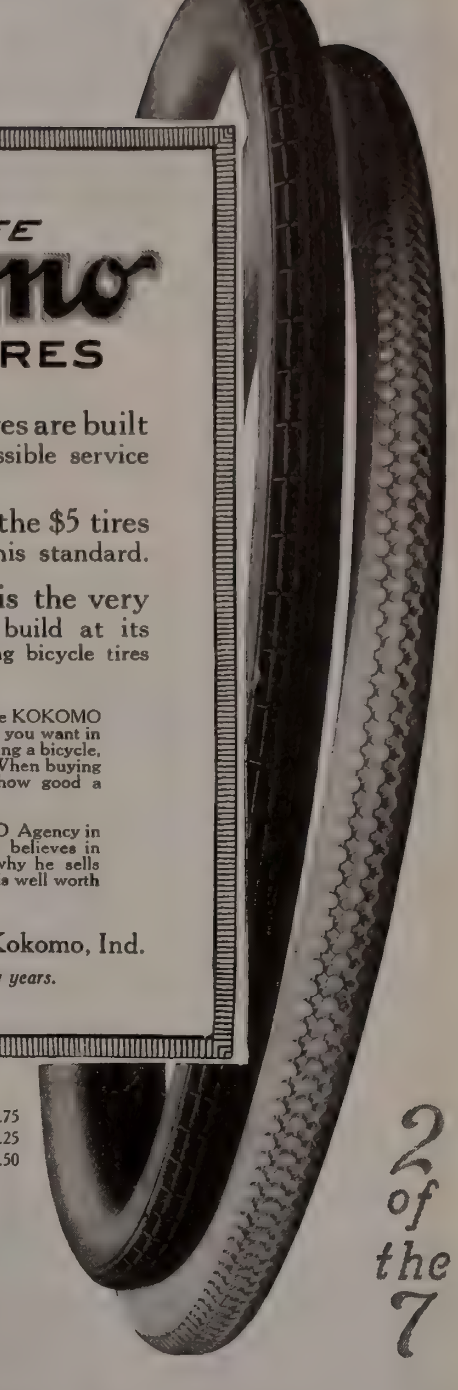
M. D. M. and J. E. H. ask prayer that their hearing may be restored; L. L. H., that husband's hearing may be restored; G. B., that friend's hearing may be restored.

Thirty friends ask prayer for a deeper work of grace, assurance of sins forgiven, or express in other ways their desire for personal spiritual blessing.

Two wives ask prayer that their husbands may be cured of the liquor habit; Mrs. L. M. H., that sons may be cured of the cider habit; eight friends ask prayer that relatives and friends may be cured of the liquor habit.

Acknowledgments of answered prayer have been received from the following:

A. L. B., Providence, R. I.; Mrs. L. A. C., Naugatuck, Conn.; Mrs. J. B. P., Albany, Texas; Mrs. E. T. S., Cincinnati, Ohio; Mrs. J. T. G., Brooten, Minn.; F. D., Marion, N. Y.; M. J. M. Green, Kan.; Mrs. E. M., San José, Calif.; Mrs. F. B. L., Detroit, Mich.; A Reader, Parkton, Md.; A Subscriber, Fidelity, Ill.; R. E. D., Fort Worth, Texas; Mrs. I. E., Amite City, La.; A Subscriber, Pinewood, S. C.



LONG-LIFE
Kokomo
BICYCLE TIRES

KOKOMO Bicycle Tires are built to give the longest possible service at the lowest possible price.

Every KOKOMO—from the $5 tires to the $2.25—is built to this standard.

Every KOKOMO Tire is the very *best* tire we know how to build at its price—and we have been building bicycle tires for *more than twenty years!*

There are seven different tires in the KOKOMO line. You can get almost anything you want in treads, colors, or prices. When buying a bicycle, see that it has KOKOMO Tires. When buying *tires*, get KOKOMOS, and *know* how good a bicycle tire really *can* be!

The dealer who has the KOKOMO Agency in your community is a dealer who believes in superior merchandise. That is why he sells KOKOMO Tires. Such a dealer is well worth finding.

KOKOMO RUBBER CO., Kokomo, Ind.

A leader for more than twenty years.

CHOOSE:

EVERLASTER	each $5	STICK TIGHT	each $3.75
KOKOMO KORD	each $5	DEFENDER	each $3.25
NO. 13 SPECIAL	each $4.25	OXFORD	each $2.50
	PIONEER each $2.25		

AMERICAN FLAG

For All Occasions

HAVE you a good United States Flag for use on holidays—in fact on any day during these strenuous times? If not, here is an opportunity to get one—a well made flag, 4 x 6 feet.

Some time ago we decided to make a special flag offer to our readers. Thousands of these flags were placed in Christian Herald homes throughout the country. Perhaps we ordered too many, or perhaps the particular occasion for which flags were wanted had gone by. At any rate, we were left with a few fine flags on hand, but now is the time when every good American should be able to display "Old Glory."

The illustration is an exact photographic reproduction of this splendid large flag. It is made by the Dunkards, of Pennsylvania. To insure durability, the stripes are double-stitched. Excellent, bright colors, guaranteed not to fade or shrink. The pole is NOT included.

SPECIAL OFFER

We will send this large American Flag, all charges prepaid, and the Christian Herald for one year (new or renewal), all for $3.00.

SPECIAL OFFER

We will send this large American Flag, all charges prepaid, to any present subscriber who will send us one new yearly subscription to the Christian Herald with $2.00.

CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York, N. Y.

THE FULL SET OF SIXTY PICTURES SENT TO ALL WHO ENTER THE BIBLE PICTURE STUDY *NOW!*

ORDER *Your Outfit at Once*, and We will Send You with it *immediately every one of the Sixty Pictures*, so that you need not wait for any—you will have the entire Study at once, *with a clear field before you.*

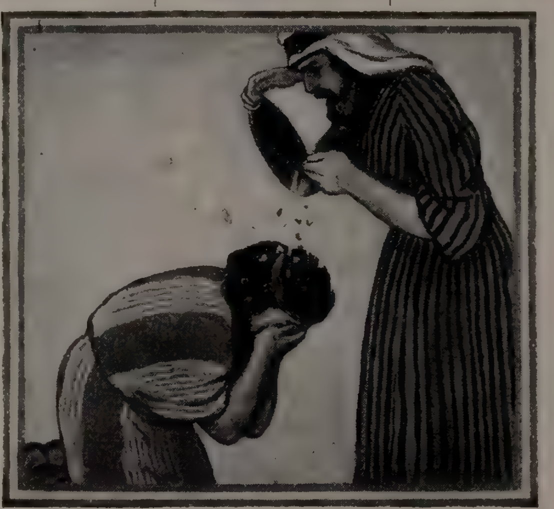
Those who have already ordered Outfits and are now participating will be supplied the balance of the pictures *immediately*. It will take a few days, however, to get all mailed. So be patient and watch for your pictures.

IN order to facilitate the work of those participating in the Bible Picture Study we have had our artist draw all sixty pictures in advance, and we will supply them all, printed on one large sheet, to every person now sending in for the Outfit.

See how that helps? It gives all pictures at once—no one need wait for them all to appear in the Christian Herald. It means that you can spread them out in front of you, go through your "Pearls from the Bible," and in a short time have your selected verses for the 60 pictures ready for submittal.

In this issue the 47th picture appears, and the 60th picture will not be published in the Christian Herald until May 30th. But *you* will receive all 60 *at once*, in advance, when you order your Outfit—do that *today!*

Picture No. 44

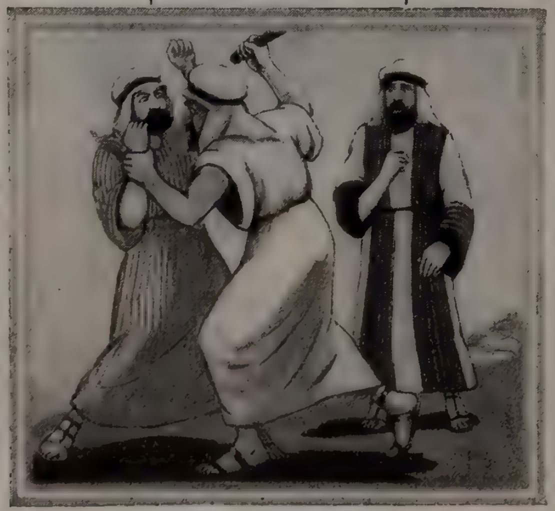


JUST think—you have until June 27th to mail in your chosen verses for the 60 pictures, and you will be sent *all of them by return mail*, with "Pearls from the Bible" and the Answer Book, if you order the Outfit.

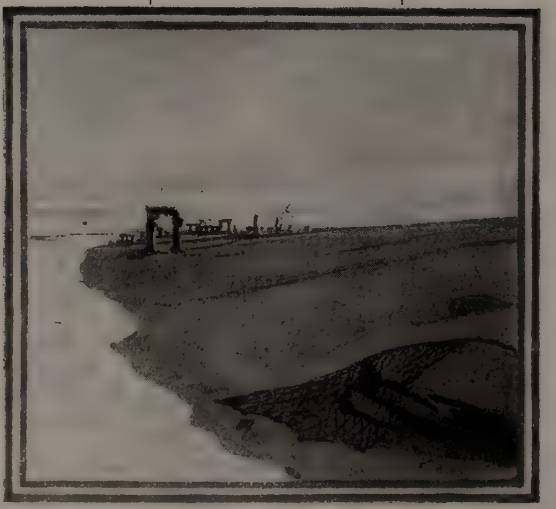
Then, with the complete Study before you, you may engage your evening time pleasantly by reading through the inspiring verses comprising "Pearls from the Bible," and marking off the verses that seem to fit the pictures.

When you have all sixty pictures spread out in front of you the Study is wonderfully simplified, for you need to read over the "Pearls" but once for your preliminary survey, considering each verse carefully, and glancing over all the pictures to see if it fits any of them. Then you will wish to search the verses again, for final selections—learning much while enjoying an interesting diversion!

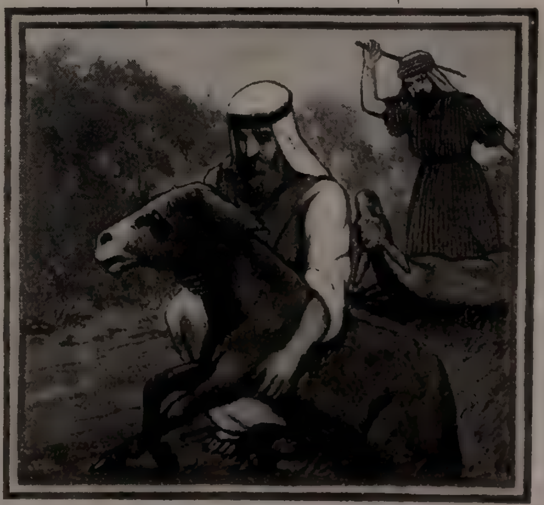
Picture No. 45



Picture No. 46



Picture No. 47



An Inspiring Picture Gallery

is the Bible Picture Study. It consists of sixty pictures, which appear in the Christian Herald, but all of which are sent you at once when you order. We invite you to choose for these pictures the Bible verses that fit them best, making your selections from a short list of only 2,000 verses, printed in a convenient booklet called "Pearls from the Bible." Write your chosen verses in the Answer Book supplied you, and send it in. Free competition is guaranteed everybody by the rules, sent without charge on request. Those choosing the verses that fit best will be awarded the $5,628.00 in cash rewards—a splendid extra incentive to your absorbing Bible study pastime!

1000 CASH REWARDS

First	**$1,000.00 in Gold**
Second	**800.00 in Gold**
Third	**600.00 in Gold**
Fourth	**400.00 in Gold**

ALSO 996 OTHER CASH REWARDS
All Aggregating $5,628.00

In the event of a tie for any reward, the full reward tied for will be paid each tying participant.

Three Offers for the Outfit

YOU can obtain the complete Bible Picture Study Outfit, consisting of all 60 pictures, "Pearls from the Bible" and Answer Book, in one of the three following ways:

Send in a NEW six-months' subscription obtained from some other person, or given by you to some other person as a gift, at a cost of $1.00.

Renew your own subscription for a period of one year, which will be added on to the expiration date of your present subscription, wich $2.35.

Send in your own NEW subscription for 20 weeks (provided you are *not* now a subscriber), with $1.00.

Introductory Offer Order Form

for the use of those not now subscribers

The Christian Herald, Bible House, New York.

I enclose $1.00 and request, in accordance with your special Introductory Offer to NEW subscribers, that you send me the Christian Herald for 20 weeks (which will more than cover the period during which the pictures will be appearing), with the complete Bible Picture Study OUTFIT of "Pearls from the Bible," Answer Book, Rules and **all 60 pictures,** to address below.

Name..

Address..

....

New Six Months' Order Form

for use of present subscribers sending in a new subscription

The Christian Herald, Bible House, New York.

I enclose $1.00, for which send Christian Herald for six months to:

Name..

Address..

....

Send complete Bible Picture Study OUTFIT, **all 60 pictures,** and Rules, to:

Name..

Address..

....

One Year Renewal Order Form

for present subscribers wishing to renew or extend their subscriptions

The Christian Herald, Bible House, New York.

I enclose $2.35, for which renew my subscription to the Christian Herald for a term of one year (adding that period on to the expiration date of my present subscription), and send me at once the complete Bible Picture Study OUTFIT, **all 60 pictures,** with Rules, etc.

Name..

Address..

....

John Goode Doing Good Work

DURING the last two months John Goode, whose remarkable life story was recently published in the Christian Herald, has related his experience to large and deeply interested audiences in many churches in different states. In several places he has spoken at more than one service, and, besides addressing church congregations, he has responded to invitations from missions, Sunday schools, brotherhoods and men's meetings. In a number of places the attendance in some of the churches was the largest ever known in these buildings. His Gospel tour includes the States of New York, New Jersey, Connecticut, Pennsylvania and Massachusetts. On every occasion he was most cordially received, and the audiences were sympathetic and responsive. At one of the meetings he spoke to an audience of 750 in the town hall, by special arrangement.

Evidences were not wanting at many of these gatherings, showing that the wonderful story of John Goode's transformation by divine grace fell like good Gospel seed upon hearts that were ready to receive it. Told in his own quiet, simple way, it is an experience that never fails to kindle an audience to sympathy, and many a man after the meeting has grasped the speaker's hand and thanked him for having brought a new light and nobler purpose into his lite.

Mr. Goode relates this experience in connection with one of his services in a New Jersey city within twenty miles of New York:

"After the meeting one of the congregation told me that a young girl, who had attracted my attention by her lovely contralto voice, wanted to speak with me. When I went to her she told me she wanted my assistance in locating her father, who was living in a Bowery lodging-house. She gave me the name of a well-known house of the cheapest type, and said that perhaps the day or night clerk might know where her father could be found. Two or three days afterward I went to see the clerk and asked him if he knew a man by that name. He said he did, but he was not a lodger in the house, although he called there frequently. I left a message, asking him to call and see me at the noon-day prayer meeting in the Bowery Mission.

"Several days later he called. In my talk I told him how anxious his little girl was to help her father and to do everything she could to get him to try and be a good, strong man again. A meeting was arranged; on a certain night she was to come over and meet her father in the Mission, and they were to have a heart-to-heart talk together. It was a memorable night. After the meeting the choir and members and their pastor went down to the breakfast room, and sang to the men of the Bread Line while the poor wanderers were having their coffee and bread. It touched profoundly all who witnessed it, to see the little girl run over and kiss her father between the iron gratings that separated the aisle and breakfast-room, as the men came down to their meal. It made an impression upon the hearts of the Mission workers that will never be effaced—a tender, loving little girl leading her father back through the force of her faith and love.

"That father was at the Mission services the next week, well dressed and happy-looking, sitting on the platform, while his dear little daughter was singing for the men of the Bowery with a face that radiated God's own spirit of the Eastertide. To me it was an illustration of the sacred truth that 'love never faileth.' God's love, working through the heart of a child, had won the father back from sin and suffering—won both soul and body, for he is leading a Christian life today."

Pastors of churches within 100 miles of New York who desire to have John Goode speak to their congregations can address him in care of the Christian Herald. Dates will be arranged by mail.

Villa As I Knew Him

Continued from page 504

For a few days the country seemed stunned by the tragedy. The army and reactionary element seized the power in most of the states. Abram Gonzalez, governor of Chihuahua, and my best friend in Mexico, was arrested and placed on a train bound for Mexico City. A few miles out from the state capital, his hands and feet were tied with ropes and he was thrown under the wheels of the moving train. Abram Gonzalez was a true patriot and a friend of the people. He was a graduate of the Christian Brothers College in St. Louis, and had practiced law in the United States.

Then came news of a counter-revolt against Huerta the usurper. Venustiano Carranza, governor of Coahuila, had taken the field against him. In Sonora Lieutenant-Colonel Alvaro Obregon had revolted with the garrison of Agua Prieta. Other leaders also took the field in many states. In Morelos Emiliano Zapata was already fighting the soldiers of Huerta.

Pancho Villa saw that there was work to do. He had no money to buy guns or horses, but an Italian who knew him came to the rescue with a loan of $500. Villa gathered together some of his former followers, most of them men who had been his comrades in his freebooter days, and rode across the Rio Grande near the El Paso smelter. In this little expedition were nine men, eight horses, ten rifles and a pack mule. The commissary consisted of two sacks of flour, three kilos of beans, and a ten-pound can of lard.

For a time Villa disappeared into the desert, sending out runners to his former captains. His mountaineer friends flocked to him, and soon he was again on the warpath. Moving like a whirlwind through the western and southern districts of Chihuahua, he captured town after town, only to abandon them as soon as he had confiscated supplies and money from the wealthy inhabitants. This is another secret of Villa's popularity. He forced the rich to pay, but lifted the burden of taxation from the poor in the districts he controlled.

At this time I was with the Yaqui Indians under General Obregon, in Sonora, and did not see Villa again until he was master of the state of Chihuahua. Finally he captured the mining town of Parral, where he found rich pickings, and a short time later staggered the federals by capturing Torreon, the most important railroad center of northern Mexico.

After replenishing his treasury he again disappeared in the desert without attempting to combat the Huerta troops which were hurrying to attack him. It is a fact that at this stage of the insurrection Villa armed and equipped his soldiers almost exclusively with munitions captured from the enemy.

For weeks Villa disappeared and no news was received of his movements. This is one of the reasons for his success—his driving energy and the remarkable mobility of his forces.

To be concluded next week

◆

Among the Workers

RECENTLY there was held at the Ohio State University, Columbus, a Country Life Conference. About 250 men and women were in attendance, one-third being ministers. The report of the Ohio Survey showed that a majority of the rural churches in the state, serving a population of 1,750,000, are barely holding their own or are slowly dying. There are 6,000 of these churches, or one to every unit of 286 people. Meigsville Township is typical of many townships. It has nine churches for 846 people. None of these churches has a resident pastor. Nearly two-thirds of the 6,000 churches have no resident pastors. More than 5,000 are without the undivided services of a minister. More than 3,300 have one-third or less of a minister's service. Seven hundred have no minister at all. The question of federation was discussed and many of those present spoke in favor of a plan for "getting together" for the good of the Kingdom.

A New Shoe with a New Name

Keds

Keds is a jolly little name, easy to remember, given to the finest family of joy-shoes ever manufactured. If you have ever wished for a pair of shoes that were soft, springy, light in weight, yet gave perfect support; that were easy to walk, work and play in, yet attractive enough to appear dressed-up in—if you have wished for such joy-giving shoes, go today to your shoe dealer and ask for Keds.

For everyone in your family there is a new comfort and pleasure in Keds. Many styles for the various fancies and uses of well-dressed people.

The tops of Keds are of firm, fine canvas and the soles of flexible, durable rubber.

Ask for Keds by these second names, according to the price you wish to pay:

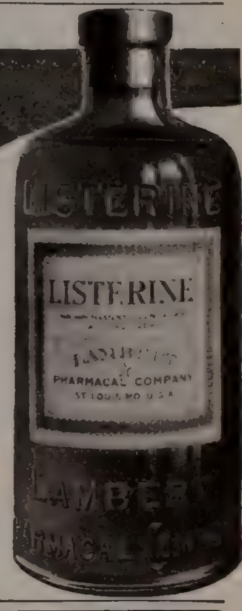
NATIONAL Keds From $1.50 up

CAMPFIRE Keds $1.25 to $2.00

CHAMPION Keds $1.00 to $1.50

Each grade carries with it the reputation of the largest rubber manufacturer in the world.

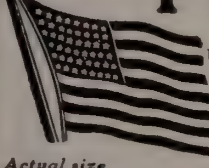
United States Rubber Company
New York



LISTERINE
The Safe Antiseptic

An infected wound is usually a neglected wound. To prevent infection of cuts and abrasions, promptly use Listerine.

4 SIZES
15c, 25c,
50c, $1.00



FLAG STICKERS

(Money back if not satisfied)

Use them on letters, packages, circulars, cards, bills, menus—*everywhere.* Give some *visible* sign of your patriotism. Small cost. Stick—*and stay.*

$1 for 1000—$2 for 3000

$3.60 for 6000—$11.25 for 25,000 -$35.00 for 100,000 (Ask for quantity prices)

Actual colors—red, white and blue. Just the right size. Most powerful adhesive known. Big profits for dealers. Send money at our risk.

Largest exclusive label plant in the world.

Actual size of sticker

FENTON LABEL COMPANY, Ninth and Thompson Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

A High School Course In Three Years

Learn in your own home. Here is a thorough, complete, and simplified high school course that you can finish in three years. *Meets all college entrance requirements.* Prepared by leading members of the faculties of universities and academies.

Write for booklet. Send your name and address for our booklet and full particulars. No obligations. Write today—now.

American School of Correspondence, Dept. P2495 Chicago, U.S.A.

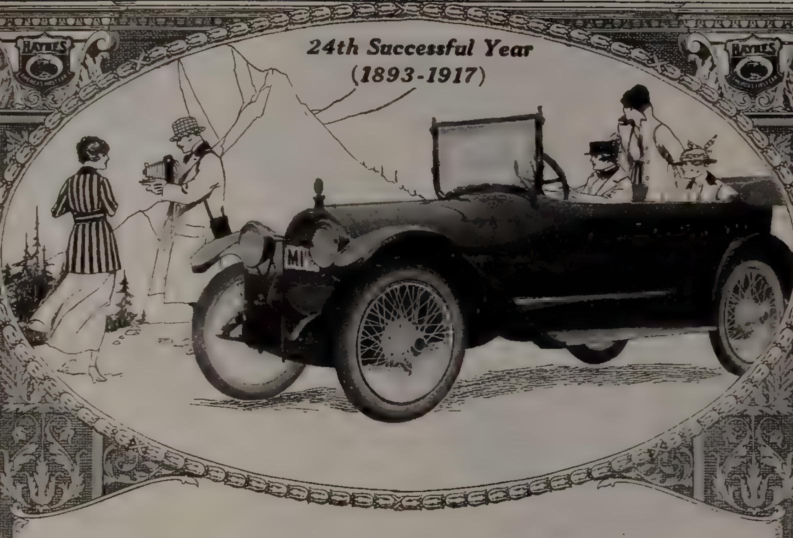
7 DAYS

In your own home during the evenings of just one week you can learn the famous Lichtentag PARAGON SHORTHAND

Then Practice Brings the Speed

Used in Government service; also in Court Reporting. Adopted by cities for High Schools. Wonderfully easy to read. Speed capacity practically unlimited. Positive proof before you enroll. Send for it TODAY.

Paragon Institute, 376 Coliseum St., New Orleans, La.



America's Greatest "Light Six" $1595

HAYNES

America's First Car

America's Greatest "Light Twelve" $2095

This Advertisement Was Written by Haynes Owners

NOTE: We recently wrote to thousands of Haynes "Light Six" owners and asked, *"What Haynes feature most appeals to you?" Each separate sentence which follows,* including the headlines, is a different owner's reply—*verbatim*. This advertisement is different from any other you have ever read for that reason.

"My 12th car. Motor, rear end balance, starting system, power, mileage on tires—well it's a perfect car."

"It takes you wherever you want to go and gets you back without trouble on the road."

"All of the car is good." "Staying qualities, good workmanship and materials, make the repair expenses very slight."

"Holds to the road at high speed." "Clings to the road on sharp curves."

"Power at slow speeds." "Heavy pulling capacity." "Runs fast with little effort." "Vibrationless motor." "Quiet running." "Radiator always cool."

"On long hills gains in speed." "No hill too high to climb."

"One to 60 miles per hour on high." "Flexibility regardless of grade and load." "Flexible in heavy traffic."

"Smooth, rapid acceleration." "It is gone before the other fellow gets started." "Liveliness," "Pep," "Smooth working clutch."

"Easy to steer." "Easy to drive." "Easy car for a woman to handle."

"Very comfortable riding." "Wonderful over rough mountain roads."

"Every part easy to get at for greasing and repairs." "Simple and built strong."

"Easy on tires." "Economy of gas and oil." "Small upkeep and high power." "Low expense of operating and repair bills."

"Handsome body lines." "Beauty and sturdiness." "I have driven at least 16 different cars in the last 18 years and I'd buy a Haynes again." "If I had to buy again, a Haynes for mine." (The last owner has driven 21,650 miles since August, 1915).

Catalog of Haynes "Light Six" and "Light Twelve" models—with name of nearest representative sent on request.

THE HAYNES AUTOMOBILE COMPANY
44 So. Main Street, Kokomo, Indiana

Haynes "Light Six"—Open Cars	
Five-Passenger Touring Car	$1595
Four-Passenger Roadster	1725
Seven-Passenger Touring Car	1725
Closed Cars	
Five-Passenger Sedan	$2260
Seven-Passenger Sedan	2390

Wire Wheels Extra F. O. B. Kokomo

Haynes "Light Twelve"—Open Cars	
Five-Passenger Touring Car	$2095
Four-Passenger Roadster	2225
Seven-Passenger Touring Car	2225
Closed Cars	
Five-Passenger Sedan	$2760
Seven-Passenger Sedan	2860

Wire Wheels Included F. O. B. Kokomo

The Road to Understanding

Continued from page 508

you *like* it that I like him? I thought you wanted me to like your friends."

"Yes, yes, I know; and I do, Helen, of course." Burke got to his feet and took a nervous turn about the tiny room.

Helen watched him with widening eyes. The look of indolent satisfaction was gone from her face. She was not yawning now.

"Why, Burke, what *is* the matter?" she catechized. "Wasn't I nice to him? Didn't I talk to him, and just lay myself out to entertain him? Didn't I ask him to dinner, and——"

"Dinner!" Burke fairly snarled the word out as he wheeled sharply. "Helen! I wonder if you think I'd have that man come here to dinner, or come here ever again to hear you— Oh, hang it all, what am I saying?" he broke off, jerking himself about with a despairing gesture.

Helen came now to her feet. Her eyes blazed.

"I know. You was ashamed of me," she panted.

"Oh, come, come; nonsense, Helen!"

"You was."

"Of course I wasn't."

"Then what was the matter?"

"Nothing; nothing, Helen."

"There was, too. Don't you suppose I know? But I tried to do all right. I tried to make you p-proud of me," she choked. "I know I didn't talk much at first. I was scared and stupid, he was so fine and grand. And I didn't know a thing about all that Egyptian stuff you was talking about. Then I thought how 'shamed you'd be of me, and I just made up my mind I *would* talk and show him it wasn't a—a little fool that you'd married; and I s'posed I was doing what you wanted me to. But I see now I wasn't. I wasn't fine enough for your grand friend. I ain't never fine enough for 'em. But I don't care. I hate 'em all—every one of 'em! I'd rather have Mrs. Jones twice over. *She* isn't ashamed of me. I thought I was p-pleasing you; and now—now—" Her words were lost in a storm of sobs.

There was but one thing to be done, of course; and Burke did it. He took her in his arms and soothed and petted and praised her. What he said he did not know—nor care, for that matter, so long as it served ever so slightly to dam the flood of Helen's tears. That, for the moment, was the only thing worth living for. The storm passed at last, as storms must; but it was still a teary little wife that received her husband's good-night kiss some time later.

Burke did not go to sleep very readily that night. In his mind he was going over his prospective meeting with his friend Gleason the next day.

What would Gleason say? How would he act? What would he himself say? What *could* he say? He could not very well apologize for——

Even to himself Burke would not finish the sentence.

Apologize? Indeed, no! As if there were anything, anyway, to apologize for! He would meet Gleason exactly as usual. He would carry his head high. There should be about him no air of apology or appeal. By his every act and word he would show that he was not in need of sympathy, and that he should resent comment. He might even ask Gleason to dinner. He believed he *would* ask him to dinner. In no other way, certainly, could he so convincingly show how—er—proud he was of his wife.

Burke went to sleep then.

It had been arranged that the two men should meet at noon for luncheon; and promptly on time Burke appeared at the hotel. His chin was indeed high, and for the first two minutes he was painfully guarded and self-conscious in his bearing. But under the unstudied naturalness of the doctor's manner, he speedily became his normal self; and in five minutes the two were conversing with their old ease and enthusiasm.

The doctor had with him an Egyptian scarab with a rarely interesting inscription, a new acquisition; also a tiny Babylonian tablet of great value. In both of them Burke was much interested. In the wake, then, of a five-thousand-year-old stylus, it is not strange that he forgot present problems.

"I'm taking these up tonight for your father to see," smiled the doctor, after a short silence. "He writes me he's got a new tablet himself; a very old one. He thinks he's made a discovery on it, too. He swears he's picked out a veritable thumb-mark on one side."

"Nonsense! Dad's always discovering things," grinned Burke. "You know dad."

"But he says this is a sure thing. It's visible with the naked eye; but under the microscope it's wonderful. And— But, never mind! We'll see for ourselves tonight. You're coming up, of course."

"Sure! And I want to see—" The young man stopped abruptly. A painful color had swept to his forehead. "Er—no. On second thoughts I—I can't tonight," he corrected. In its resolute emphasis his voice sounded almost harsh. "But you—you're coming to dinner with us—tomorrow night, aren't you?"

"Oh, no; no, thank you," began the doctor hastily. Then, suddenly, he encountered his friend's steadfast eye upon him. "Er—that is," he amended in his turn, "unless you—you are willing to let me come very informally, as I shall have to leave almost at once afterward. I'm taking the eight-thirty train that evening."

"Very good. We shall expect you," answered the younger man, with a curious relaxation of voice and manner—a relaxation that puzzled and slightly worried the doctor, who was wondering whether it were the relaxation of relief or despair. The doctor was not sure yet that he had rightly interpreted that steadfast gaze. Two minutes later, Burke, once again self-conscious, constrained, and with his head high, took his leave.

On his way back to work Burke berated himself soundly. Having deliberately bound himself to the martyrdom of a dinner to his friend, he was now insufferably angry that he should regard it as a martyrdom at all. Also he knew within himself that there seemed, for the moment, nothing that he would not give to spend the coming evening in the quiet restfulness of his father's library with the doctor and an Egyptian scarab.

As if all the Egyptian scarabs and Babylonian tablets in the world *could* balance the scale with Helen on the other side!

To be continued

◆

Merry Moments

A STERN CHASE. Although not over-particular about her work, Mrs. Brownstone's new maid, fresh from the Evergreen Isle, was somewhat of a stickler for precision in language.

"Is it after eight yet?" asked Mrs. B—— of her one morning as she came in from the kitchen on some errand.

"Yis, mum," replied Bridget, carefully weighing her words, "It is *afther* it all right, but it hasn't got there yit! It has five minutes yit to thravel!"

WHO WON? Dutch Daly, an entertainer once well known in this country, but now a favorite in England, tells this story:

A certain man, feeling exceedingly unwell, inquired of a friend whom he should consult, and was recommended to an eminent specialist.

"Is he very expensive?" asked the patient.

"Him, no; he'll charge you five dollars for the first visit, and two and a half afterward."

So the invalid went off to the doctor in question, and, upon being admitted to the consulting room, slammed down two dollars and a half, accompanied by the remark:

"Well, doctor, here we are again!"

The doctor calmly picked up the money, opened the drawer in his desk, placed it therein, and locked the drawer.

The patient waited events.

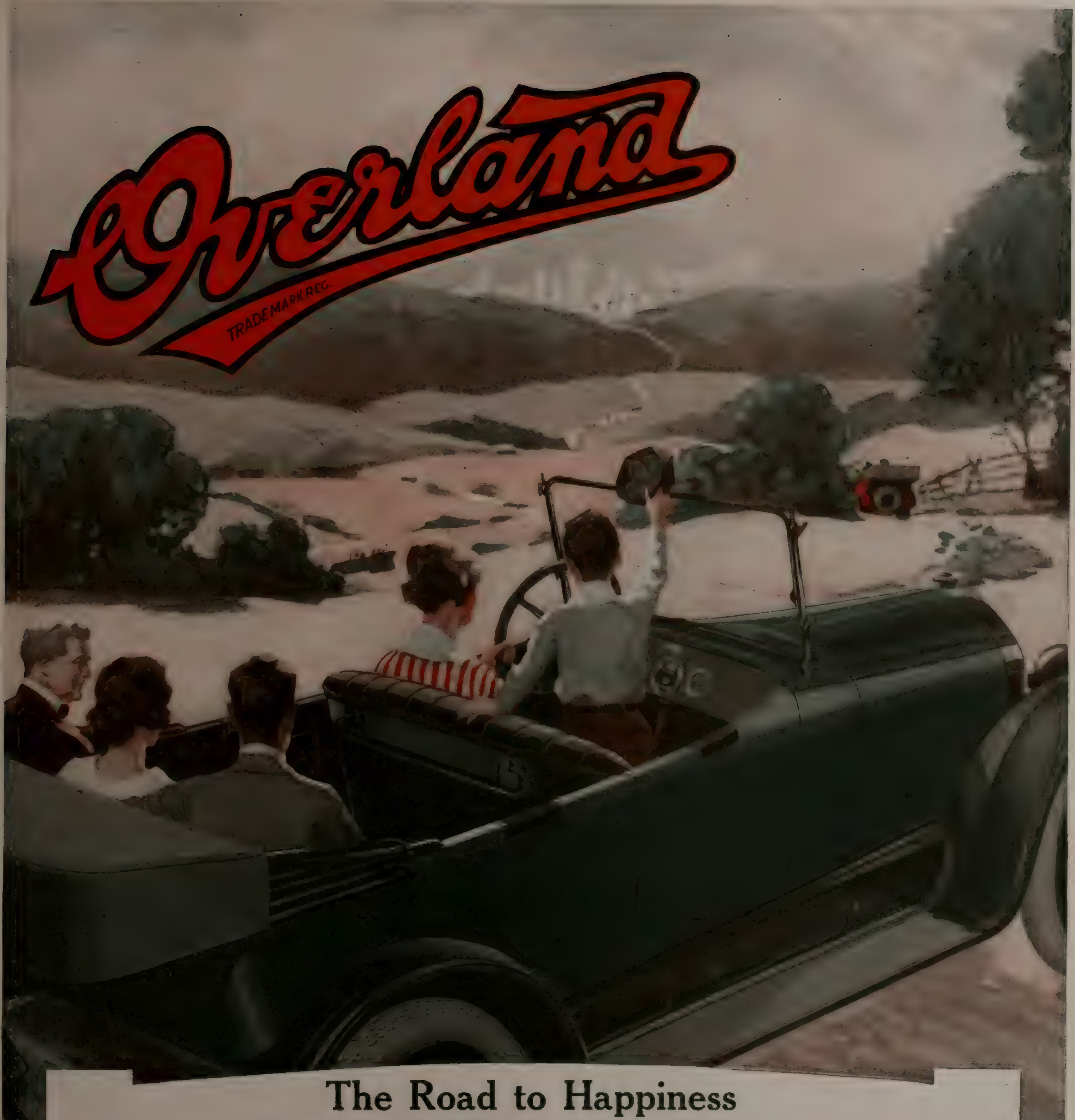
"Well, aren't you going to examine me?" he said, at length.

"No," said the specialist; "there's no need to do it again. Just keep on with the same medicine. Good day."

BUYING A SUBSTITUTE. Bessie had a new dime to invest in ice-cream soda.

"Why don't you give your dime to missions?" said the minister who was calling.

"I thought about that," said Bessie, "but I think I'll buy the ice-cream and let the druggist give it to the missions."



The Road to Happiness

Light Fours

Touring	*$695*
Roadster	*$680*
Country Club	*$795*

Big Fours

Touring	*$895*
Roadster	*$880*
Coupe	*$1250*
Sedan	*$1450*

All prices f. o. b. Toledo and subject to change without notice

The automobile has come into your life permanently—or it soon will—to serve your convenience and pleasure, day in, day out, on down through the years.

Its appeal is irresistible.

It is a fundamental factor in modern everyday life.

It rides the road to happiness.

If you purchase a car this season, there are *new* facts for your consideration which should simplify the task of selection.

This year Willys-Overland Motor Cars comprise the most comprehensive and varied line ever built by any one producer.

The economies of our greater production are shared alike by every car in the line.

In thus broadly applying the established Willys-Overland policy of greater production—greater economy, higher quality, lower price—we extend the benefits of our economical advantages to include virtually every class of purchaser.

The Willys-Overland dealer is in a peculiarly pleasant position to frankly and honestly discuss with you your needs and requirements in a motor car.

For whatever your need he has the car to fill it and he is prepared to demonstrate to you that he is offering you the dominant value among cars of its kind.

See him today—talk it over—let him show and demonstrate the car you ought to own to ride the road to happiness.

Light Sixes

Touring	*$1025*
Roadster	*$1010*
Coupe	*$1385*
Sedan	*$1585*

Willys-Knights

Four Touring	*$1395*
Four Coupe	*$1650*
Four Sedan	*$1950*
Four Limousine	*$1950*
Eight Touring	*$1950*

All prices f. o. b. Toledo and subject to change without notice

Catalogue on request. Please address Dept. 927

The Willys-Overland Company, Toledo, Ohio

Manufacturers of Willys-Knight and Overland Motor Cars and Light Commercial Wagons

"Made in U. S. A."

WAXTITE
Kellogg's TOASTED CORN FLAKES
Kellogg's TOASTED CORN FLAKES
W.K. Kellogg
KELLOGG TOASTED CORN FLAKE CO

Copyright, 1917, Kellogg Toasted Corn Flake Co.

Ask the American Boy Why He Prefers Kellogg's—

These are the flakes that are delicately toasted and thin—the original toasted corn flakes, tender and crisp, with that appetizing "come to breakfast" flavor you can't mistake or forget.

KRUMBLES is Kellogg's *all-wheat* food. Every single tiny shred is thoroughly toasted.

W.K. Kellogg

Christian Herald

SUBSCRIPTION, $2.00 PER ANNUM
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

NEW YORK, MAY 9, 1917

VOL. 40—NO. 19. PRICE 5 CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

The old farm gate swings open wide;
We come, two knights of toil,
To do our bit with singing hearts—
To battle with the soil!

OUR MAIL-BAG

NOTICE

THE *editors of the Christian Herald will be glad to answer any question addressed to the Mail-Bag, provided it be of general interest and not merely personal. Correspondents may use a nom de plume to identify the question, but all letters must contain name and address of the sender, in addition to the nom de plume. No attention will be paid to anonymous letters nor to those written with lead pencil.*

Questions and Answers

H. J. J., Fishers Ferry, Pa. The task of tracing Jesus' steps through his life, and harmonizing the Gospel stories about them, would involve more space than we can devote to it in this column. Good Harmonies have been written by Besse, Broadus and others, any one of which will aid you in ascertaining what you want. While truth presents itself in many aspects, it is not only interesting but important to have more than one witness. Having now four witnesses to the facts of Jesus' life, his labors and his death, it is the most natural thing in the world that, while they all treat the same subject, they should treat it from different angles, according to the impressions received by each narrator, and which he considered of most importance to record. The four evangelists, either separately or when taken together, do not attempt a really historical, consecutive narrative of Jesus' life as a whole; they bring only such portions as impressed them as of the greatest value to the world. To get a clear view of the order of events, the four accounts must be taken as a whole. What one omits the other supplies, each to his liking and according as he was impressed with the importance of the one or the other incident.

Mrs. J. W. D., Atascadero, Calif. 1. If, as Paul said, "faith cometh by hearing, and hearing by the Word of God," (Rom. 10 : 17); if "faith without works is dead" (James 2 : 20), it stands to reason that not only must faith and works go together, but one without the other is useless. Hence, in a church there must be both doctrine, which leads to faith, and there must be also works, as service which flows out of faith, and the right kind of which can only emanate from faith. (II Tim. 3 : 16, 17; Col. 3 : 17.) 2. We cannot, as followers of Jesus, affiliate ourselves with those who do not believe in him as the Son of God and our Saviour. 3. Any denomination that denies the divinity of Christ cannot be called a part of the true Church.

A LITTLE PATRIOT

BY

Frederick A. Reiter

Here I am--your little girl:
I don't have a single curl;
Curls, they say, are mighty fine,
Sister's got 'em--eight or nine.
What's the difrence? I don't care,
Tangles aren't no fun nowhere!

Guess my feet are sort o' brown,
I've been running all aroun';
'While ago ma changed my dress,
Said I was an awful mess!
What's the difrence? I don't care,
Dirt'll wash off anywhere!

See that scratch right on my knee?
Guess you can't---I fell, you see,
Fell right o'er our little pup,
Cried a bit and then got up.
What's the dif'rence? I don't care,
Scratches heal up anywhere!

Folkses say I always smile,
Good luck, bad luck-that's my style!
Can you guess the reason why?
Look what's back o' me, and try!
When the stars and stripes you share,
You can smile most anywhere!

H. J. M., Nazareth, Pa. 1. It is vain to indulge regrets about not obtaining the forgiveness of one who died before you could have an opportunity to make peace with him. While we are enjoined to seek out our brother and obtain his forgiveness (Matt. 5 : 24), and while it is incumbent on us to live in peace with our neighbor at all times, and forgive as we are forgiven (Matt. 6 : 14), we must ever remember that it is God who alone can forgive sins, and that all transgressions are against Him (Ps. 51 : 4). Hence, when you make your peace with God, the author of all forgiveness, you have done all that can be required. 2. In view of John 6 : 65, it may well be said that we should pray to the Father to draw us to Christ. It is only by the moral and spiritual state of the heart, by which we are prepared to listen to the voice of Jesus, that we are brought to Christ, and this willing and receptive attitude is the gift of God alone. 3. As has been pointed out in our columns frequently, no one today is qualified to decide whether or not the various incidents of the world-war are in fulfillment of Bible prophecies. 4. Luke 21 : 23 refers more especially to the distress coming over the land of Judea by the war under Titus.

J. G. C., Roanoke, Va. The island of Cuba is nearly 760 miles long, and the area is 45,881 square miles, a trifle larger than Pennsylvania Cuba's seacoast is about 2,000 miles long, with more fine deep-water harbors than any other country in the western hemisphere. More merchandise enters and leaves the harbor of Havana than any in the United States except New York. Exports for the last fiscal year amounted to $302,000,000 and imports were $171,000,000, leaving a balance of $131,000,000 in Cuba's favor. The exports were $111 per capita and imports $63, a balance of foreign trade of $48 per capita. The value of the 1915-16 sugar crop was $270,000,000, the tobacco yield $35,000,000, citrus fruits and vegetables $5,000,000, pineapples, cocoa, honey, asphalt, henequin, mahogany and cedar $6,000,000, copper and iron $10,000,000. Exports have increased in ten years 200 per cent, and imports 90 per cent. George Reno, Department of Agriculture, Havana, will furnish free information regarding Cuba.

Reader. Blacksliding is a fact so evident that any denial of its possibility counts for little or nothing. The whole life of the Christian is a battle against sin and temptation. If we rely on our own strength, we are sure to fall at some time or other whereas, if we place our reliance upon God and put ourselves in his keeping, he will give us strength and reinforcement, and will keep us day by day. To contend that it is impossible for a good man to fall is to go against the lessons of Scripture and human experience. Many good men have slipped at times. The psalmist writes (Ps. 37 : 23, 24), "A man's goings are established of Jehovah; and he delighteth in his way. Though he fall, he shall not be utterly cast down." To such a one, if he be repentant, the Lord reaches out the hand of help and raises him again. "Whatsoever foes the believer may have, through his own wickedness and corruption and Satan's subtleties," writes a commentator, "the Lord, having begun a good work in him, 'will perform it until the day of Jesus Christ'" (Phil. 1 : 6). Christ stretched forth his hand to save Peter when the apostle was sinking in the waves through loss of faith. We are assured that those who are godly in their hearts will have help in every mischance, if they only seek for it in the right direction. There are passages, however, which show that, in cases where those who, after having been "enlightened" and receiving "full knowledge" of the truth, fall away from grace, they are in a dangerous condition, indeed. They "crucify Christ anew." The certainty of eternal life is given to those who believe, and who stand firm, and who after every slip or mischance repent and come back to the foot of the cross. In general, it may be said that in the case of the backslider, there has been no complete dedication, otherwise there would be no apostasy. See Heb. 10 : 26, 29; John 6 : 37, 14 : 17-29; Heb. 6 : 4-6; Gal. 6 : 14; I Tim. 2 : 4.

The age of Jerusalem as given in the article in the April 4 issue of the Christian Herald should have been 3,368 years, which owing to a typographical error was printed as 2,368.

M. A., Kansas City, Mo. Travelers who have visited the great Mohammedan Mosque of St. Sophia in Constantinople tell of the visibility of inscriptions made in the interior of the building when it was a Christian church. These had been painted over by the Moslem conquerors, but time defeated their purpose of total effacement. Over the entrance is the inscription in Latin: "I am the door: by me if any man enter in, he shall be saved, and shall go in and out, and he shall find pasture." The bricks in the great dome in the interior reveal this inscription: "Deus in medio eius; non commovebitur. Adiuvabit eam Deus vultu suo." The translation may be found in Psalm 46 : 5. These facts are of interest, in view of the present tottering condition of the Moslem power.

J. A. W., Morgantown, N. C. What kind of an instrument was the ancient organ as described in Ps. 150 : 4?

The Hebrew word *uggab*, translated as organ, properly means that which is inflated or blown, hence a wind instrument. The Septuagint in rendering the passage in Ps. 150 uses *organon*, which means an instrument for any purpose, but is applied by Plato and others to the pipe, and from which comes our word *organ*. Our modern organ is of very ancient origin: Nero greatly admired the water organ; in ecclesiastical history, Pope Vitalian I figures as the introducer of the organ, about A.D. 666, but the organ is said to have been used in Spain long before that date.

In response to the request (published in the Mail-Bag recently) for a copy of the hymn beginning "In the crimson blush of morning," and the name of the author, replies have come to the Christian Herald in very large number. The first response was from Rev. A. E. Bloom of Annandale, Minn. Others who have responded with the information desired, are: Rachel Gibson, S. Manchester, Conn., Miss Mina Lloyd, North Adams, Mass., N. P. Weldon, Torrington, Conn., Mrs. Mabel Reynolds Makepeace, Indian Orchard, Mass., Mrs. Hiram Daniels, Groton, Vt., Mrs. Lucie L. Addis, New Milford, Conn., Mrs. Kate M. Goddard, Amesbury, Mass., Mrs. A. Braisland, Arena, N. Y., Mrs. I. M. Blanchard, Worcester, Mass., Mrs. Grace B. Trangott, New York City, N. Y., Linden J. Carter, Bangor, Me., Mrs. W. J. Hazen, Williamsport, Pa., Mr. Wm. C. Gamble, Montrose, Pa., Mrs. John E. Kess, Monticello, Minn., Rev. A. D. Page, Waterbury, Vt., Mrs. Ronia A. Camp, Warren, Vt., Mrs. A. K. Smith, West Farmington, Me., Miss Emma Aznoe, Rochelle, Ill., Mrs. M. A La Bounty, Dickinson Center, N. Y., Mrs. Seymour Hawk, Downsville, N. Y., Pauline Lennan, Hampden, Me., Mrs. Wesley Hosmer, Eugene, Oregon, Mrs. W. V. Grattan, Bradford, Me., Mrs. May B. Eddie, Columbus, Wash., Mrs. Ora N. E. Vaughan, Dauphin Island, Ala. A copy of the book entitled "The Wicked John Goode" was sent to each, as a recognition of their courtesy. There were only two out of the entire number of letters received, in which the wrong poem was sent.

Old-Fashioned Reader, Washington, Iowa. We are not to judge our neighbor (Matt. 7 : 1). A pastor who thinks that the very fact that a candidate for admission to the church comes up before the congregation to receive the hand of fellowship is proof sufficient of a right Christian experience, may have good reason for so thinking. A convert would not do so unless he had a desire for it, and a desire for the fellowship of the godly presupposes a breaking with sin.

M. T. E., Tropic, Fla. The question whether or not the righteous go directly to heaven after death has been discussed repeatedly in the Mail-Bag and a résumé of the subject is contained in the book "555 Difficult Bible Questions Answered." There is no passage that asserts it explicitly, although there are numerous passages from which the inference can be drawn. Thus, Christ's assurance to the repentant thief (Luke 23 : 43); the parable of the rich man and Lazarus (Luke 16 : 19-31), and others

A. E. C., Omaha, Neb. In Matt. 24 : 15, the "abominations" spoken of are those which are to come in the sanctuary where the sacrifice is offered. The Jews applied the original prophecy in Dan 9 : 27 to the desecration of the temple by Antiochus, who set up there an idol statue of Juno Our Lord here refers to a future fulfilment The consensus of opinion is that the prophecy referred to the Roman eagles or standards, so hateful to the Jews, which standards the Romans carried who desecrated the temple. This construction is favored by the addition in Luke's account (21 : 20), "When ye shall see Jerusalem compassed with armies"

P. P., Macon, Ga. We can but repeat what we have so often said, that one who is tortured with remorse through fear of having committed the sin against the Holy Ghost has not committed it, as, had he done so, and had the Holy Spirit been withdrawn, every right thought as to God would have gone, and the man, instead of being remorseful, would have become wholly indifferent to his own spiritual condition His fears show that the Spirit is still striving with him, to win him to repentance. Let none say he is past saving. Christ came to save and help sinners, and none are too bad or to deeply sunken to be aided. A dying thief on the cross, a Magdalene, a doubting Thomas, a denying Peter, a raging, persecuting Paul, not only were found by Jesus and saved, but were received with open arms. "The Son of Man is come to save that which was *lost*" (Matt. 18 : 11). You are of those for whom he died. Why not accept Him fully, once and for all?

J. B. M., Kalona, Iowa. The passage in Luke 22 : 36, and preceding verses about the purse, wallet and sword, had each a spiritual significance. The whole is a figurative setting forth of the truth that henceforth the apostles would have need of defense, for outward perils would come upon them. Jesus foresaw the coming persecutions of his followers. This passage has been used to oppose the non-resistance theories advanced by some sects.

Mrs. Green, Gloversville, N. Y., wishes to know the authorship of the following quotations: "A nation rises no higher than its mothers"; "A partnership with God is motherhood" "What strength, what love, what purity, what self-control should belong to her who helps God fashion an immortal soul!"

E. P., New York While conversing on the latest war news at a social gathering lately, the question was asked if the city now called Bagdad was the same city as the one called Nineveh in Bible times? Will you kindly answer"

No, they are not the same the remains of Nineveh are situated on the Tigris 220 miles south from Bagdad. On the other side of the river from the site of Nineveh is the modern town of Mosul.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
AN ILLUSTRATED NEWS WEEKLY FOR THE HOME

One of the fields that helped to produce, in 1916, six billion bushels of grain

CAN UNCLE SAM FEED THE WORLD?

The First of a New Series of American Travel Articles on our Country's Greatness

BY FRANK G. CARPENTER

Copyright, 1917, by Frank G Carpenter

IT thrills me when I think of my job. I am to write a series of letters about our new industrial empire from the standpoint of national preparedness. I have agreed to travel over the United States and make on-the-ground studies of the revolution that is going on in our farms, factories and mines. I want to show their importance in this critical stage of our history. I want to investigate their wonderful resources, and how they may best be developed in view of the enormous demands that have arisen in connection with our great war with Germany and with the trade war that will probably result when peace comes.

I wonder if you realize what a great possession the United States is? It is the best business proposition in the assets of the nations. It is by far the richest country on the face of the globe and its possibilities are beyond the dreams of national avarice.

Suppose we take a look at the globe and see what we have. Pick the continents and islands out of the oceans and crowd the land together into one block. Measure it and you will find that, all told, it is just about 52,000,000 square miles, and that the United States owns more than one-sixteenth of the whole. That means that if all the land upon the earth could be joined in one farm and that farm divided into sixteen-acre fields, one acre in every field would belong to us. If it were bunched into farms of 160 acres each, Uncle Sam would own a ten-acre field in every one of those farms.

NOW cast your eye once more at the globe and see where our land lies. It is at just the right angle in the face of the sun to give us a climate that will produce everything that man wants, and at the same time the ozone to supply the ambition and energy to drag the products from the soil. We raise so much that we feed not only ourselves but a large part of the rest of the world, and our country is so situated that we have the best place from which to trade with the whole human race. Lying in the middle of the North American continent, we have water highways which connect us with the millions of Europe and the millions of Asia. It is the best trading stand in the market-place of this big round world.

These girls are labeling cans of meat, packed in Chicago but sold wherever two men meet

Our soil is so good, our mineral resources so great and our position so fitted for the accumulation of wealth that we have already become the richest people of the whole human race. Our wealth is of enormous account as a war asset. It is now estimated at 220 thousand millions of dollars. The amount is so vast that the human mind cannot comprehend it. It is more than one-fourth of all the wealth of all the world. This means that if all the assets of all the earth could be turned into cash, and from the mines could be dragged enough ore to make sufficient twenty-dollar goldpieces to represent that cash, one-fourth of all those goldpieces would belong to us. If the golden eagles could be loaded into bushel baskets, we would own a peck of gold of every basket.

We have accumulated this great wealth, although we have just begun to develop our resources and are still prospecting the country to find out what they are and how they may best be brought forth for the use of mankind. Let us stop and look at a few of our assets. We have now to make a cost efficiency sheet as a military necessity, and, like Germany, must make every atom of material, industry and energy tell. The purpose of my travels will be to learn something of where our wealth lies, to investigate our resources, and find how they may be developed, protected and made most efficient for the present and future. It is my plan to visit our chief food-producing centers, and show something of what part each has in the nation's prosperity. I want to go down into the mines and find out their place in Uncle Sam's account sheet. I want to take up the chief industries, and especially the few industries which the troubles in Europe have made so necessary to our industrial independence.

A LARGE part of my travels will relate to the farms. We need these to supply our own wants and to aid in feeding our allies in Europe. The farms are Uncle Sam's biggest asset. They brought in almost 14,000 millions of dollars last year, which is more than two and a half billion dollars above the receipt of any crop of the past. Nevertheless, the Agricultural Department believes that these crops might be doubled, and improved farming is being introduced into every part of the country. The South has been getting 20 cents a pound for its cotton, and the West about $2 a bushel for its wheat. The farmers received more than one billion dollars for each of those crops in 1915. They now have the capital to inaugurate better soil cultivation. Many of them are using motor cars to carry their grain to the markets, and they are plowing the fields with gasoline tractors. I want to describe the new discoveries in farming, and to give some idea of our crops and the live stock which so affect our meat and bread baskets and the high cost of living.

As it is now, we raise so much on our farms that one would think that bread and meat should be cheap. In 1916 our grain crop amounted to more than six billion bushels, enough to give sixty bushels to every man, woman and child in the United States, or 300 bushels per family. Of this, almost three billion bushels were Indian corn, the best all-round food ration for the body of man. We raise almost all the corn produced by the world. Our crop was equal to 150 bushels per family, and in 1915 we led the world in wheat. We produced that year one peck of every bushel of all the wheat raised upon earth. The amount was equal to fifty bushels per family, and it sold for more than $1.50 per bushel. The crop was worth more than three times all the gold that was dug from the earth in that year.

So much for the bread. Now for the meat. We have, altogether, about 6,000 million dollars' worth of live stock, and our domestic animals are more than 300 millions in number. We have so many farm animals that if we could round them up and divide them evenly among us, every family in the United States would have five hogs, three cattle, two sheep and a horse. In addition, there are countless turkeys, chickens and ducks, and more than four million mules to spare.

As to our mineral resources, they alone would make us the richest of the nations. We have coal in thirty different states, and if our coal fields could be brought together, they would make one great bed seven times as large as the coal fields of all Europe, and more than thirty-five times the area of those of Great Britain. We took out enough last year to equal twenty-two tons for every family in the country, and the black diamonds were worth at the mines more than $700,000,000. There is one little patch of anthracite in Pennsylvania whose yearly output is worth more than one-third of all the gold that is annually mined.

The farms and the mines are only the basis for our great manufacturing industries. Here is another asset of Uncle Sam's wealth which is so great that the human mind cannot comprehend it. We are only at the beginning of our national existence, but we have become the workshop of the world. We have more than 22,000 millions of dollars invested in factories, and our product is worth more than $25,000,000,000 a year. We have about twice as many men as there are in our standing army engaged in making iron and steel of one kind or other, and the additional men in the foundries and machine shops are more than one-third of a million. We have about 500,000 hands engaged in the lumber industry and more than 380,000 employed in the cotton mills. Altogether we have more than 7,000,000 men and women who are earning their living by the work of their hands, and their wages are greater now than ever before.

Our manufacturing product steadily increases, and the variety of our industries extends from year to year. The great war in Europe has forced us into new lines of labor, and we are now making hundreds of articles which we formerly brought at high prices from over the oceans.

I want to investigate the new chemical factories which have recently been established in different parts of the United States, and to show how they will make us independent as to paints, dyes and drugs. I want to visit our great electrical works, which are among the wonders of the world. There is a company at Pittsburg that employs 20,000 hands, and another at Schenectady whose factories cover the area of a good-sized farm. They are making new things in electricity for the factory, the house and the farm and the day will come when all that men will have to do will be to press a button and this "lightning in harness" will do the rest.

Speaking of electricity brings up the subject of Uncle Sam's water power. I expect to show what the falls of Niagara are doing and how we have hundreds of other waterfalls working day and night all the year through to add to the wealth of the nation. It is claimed by government officials that we have about 60,000,000 horsepower which is still undeveloped, and that in addition to the amount already in use. This means that we have that vast force going to waste. It is as though we had 60,000,000 horses pent up in our stables from one year's end to the other. The engineers estimate that the force is equal to the energy produced by 400,000,000 tons of coal. It would be enough to operate all the factories, run all the street cars, light all the houses and heat all the homes of the United States. This force represents a loss in coal and labor of more than $200,000,000 per annum, and this loss will continue until the hydraulic engineers round up the water power bronchos.

But it is impossible to mention all the assets in the great balance sheet of Uncle Sam's wealth. I might speak of our forests, which, notwithstanding the waste of the past, are still enough to make a boardwalk thirty feet wide and an inch thick from the earth to the sun; of our railroads, whose tracks are long enough to reach ten times around the earth at the equator; of our domestic commerce, which surpasses that of any other land upon earth, and of our foreign trade, which last year amounted to $5,500,000,000. In this letter I have mentioned only some of the principal items, crowding a world, as it were, into a nutshell. My correspondence to come will be along the same lines, as I go to and fro over the country. My first letters will relate to the South, where I expect to be traveling for some months to come.

Rallying of Nation's Forces to Produce Food

"WIN the war with food" is the slogan of today. Mobilization of our "soldiers of the commissary" is rapidly under way. With Secretary of Agriculture Houston at the head, innumerable organizations are being formed to urge intensive cultivation to the utmost. Farmers in every state are responding in readiness to give the highest possible service. System and concerted action are taking the place of the usual haphazard individual methods.

The government is moving to turn out such great supplies of foodstuffs that not only the American people and the American army, but the peoples of the European Allies and their armies shall be supplied from the resources of the Western world.

Food conditions in several of the nations of the Entente Allies have been reported as critical, and as a result President Wilson and his Cabinet advisers have concentrated their attention upon what is being done to increase the food supply of the United States and to provide additional ships to carry produce to Europe. Preliminary conferences with members of the British Commission now here, and word received from American diplomats and commercial attachés in the Allied and European neutral capitals, have convinced Administration officials that the food problem is grave, and that the situation is constantly growing worse.

Realizing that it will take time to make more plentiful American harvests, the immediate object of the government will be to prevent waste and systematize the distribution and exportation of foodstuffs so that the best possible use can be made of supplies already on hand.

The Council of National Defense has removed all doubt as to who will dictate the food policies of the nation. Secretary Houston will be supreme, with Herbert C. Hoover, former head of the Belgian Relief Commission, advising as to the food supplies to be furnished to the Allies.

Secretary Houston, after consulting with the heads of five of the country's big farmers' organizations, has submitted to Congress the Administration's program for asserting a firmer control on food production and distribution.

Secretary Houston has planned a complete food census of the nation. He urged the necessity of Congress appropriating $25,000,000 for this work. He said he had heard that food had been stored by people alarmed over the situation, but he did not believe this was general. In his opinion the farmer is quite safe in increasing production, and is sure to find high prices continuing, even if peace were to come now. But he said the farmer should receive a guarantee of a minimum price for those things the government told him he should grow to help the nation. "I suggest that we should have legislation to fix a minimum price," the Secretary said. "I don't believe Congress should attempt to fix prices of things that would be subject to shift, and the power should be conferred on the Executive. Perhaps in certain extreme emergencies there should be the power to fix minimum prices. There might be cases of speculation that could be controlled that way. I suggest that you confer the power on the Council of National Defense to act at the direction of the President in fixing maximum and minimum prices."

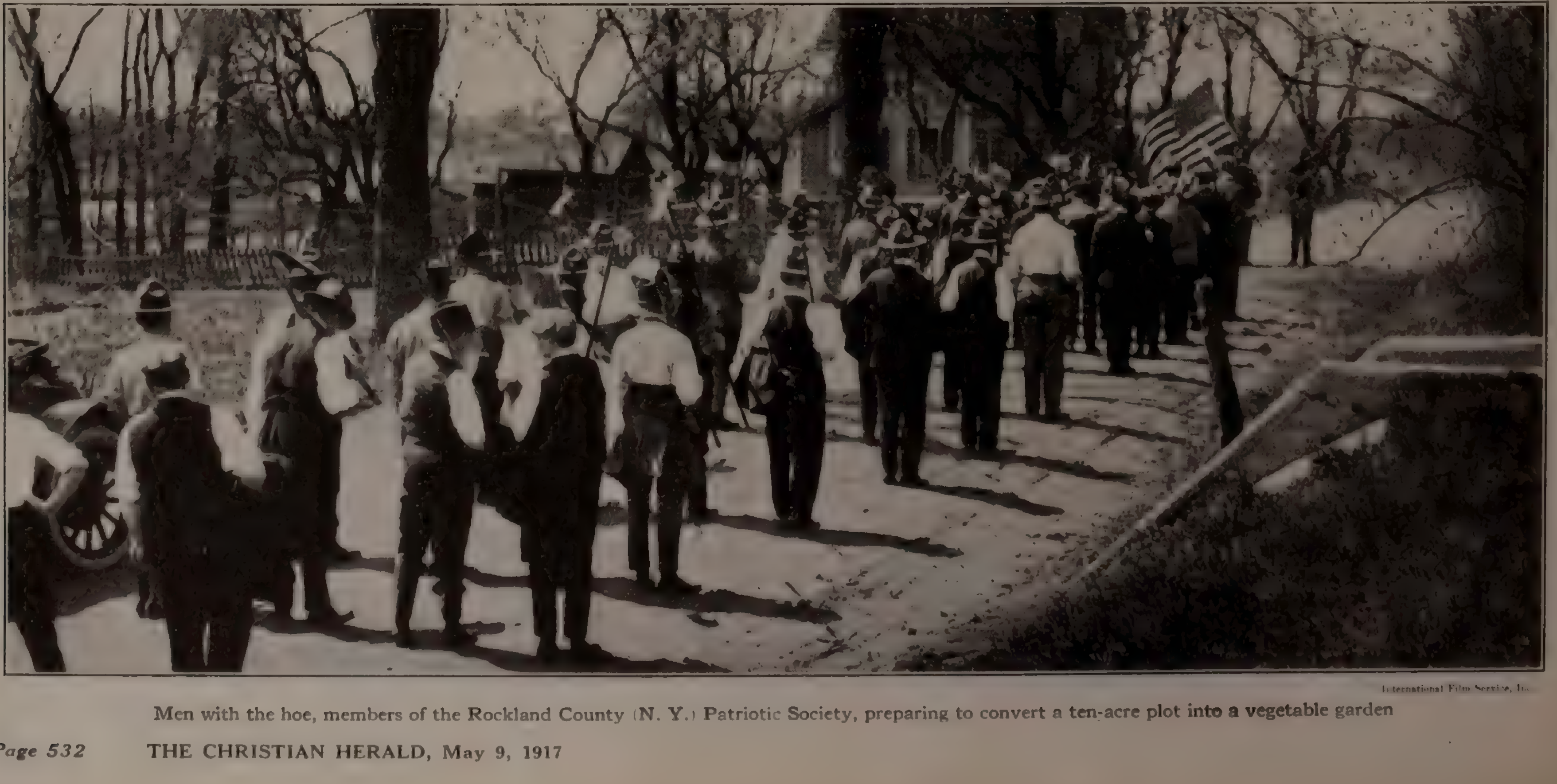
Plans for supplying 2,000,000 workers for the country's farms this summer are announced by Secretary of Labor Wilson. Working with the Agricultural Department, the Labor Department's employment service will comb the country for men to till the soil. A preliminary census has disclosed that some 2,000,000 men will be needed. Orders have gone from the Labor Department to twenty zone offices and ninety employment stations scattered through the country to begin preparations for finding that number of men.

The Department of Labor has prepared to mobilize the nation's 1,000,000 boys for work on the farms. The boys will be recruited into semi-military organizations and put under command of officers. They will range in age from sixteen to twenty-one. The plan is based on the volunteer system. Boy Scouts are expected to enlist. The boy army will be known as the "United States Working Boys' Reserve." They will be sent where needed.

The labor scarcity is being met also by the governors of many states, who have called upon county, township and municipal officials to register all available farm help.

Consideration of food problems continues from day to day before committees of both Houses of Congress. Before the House Commerce Committee Secretary Redfield and other representatives of the executive departments urged early passage of the Administration bill to empower the President to control exports. Secretary Redfield did not like to have the bill for which he spoke termed an embargo bill, but rather one to direct exportation.

It has been determined to increase by legislation the powers of the Federal Trade Commission so that it will be in position to deal without gloves with food operators and middlemen who try to run up prices.



International Film Service, Inc.

Men with the hoe, members of the Rockland County (N. Y.) Patriotic Society, preparing to convert a ten-acre plot into a vegetable garden

Villa's artillerymen repairing their gun carriage. A typical camp scene

VILLA, SOLDIER OF FORTUNE

BY

EDWARD S. O'REILLY

[In this second article the soldier-author gives further glimpses of the desperate enterprises and wonderful military successes of the half-savage Mexican leader, answers some questions, and tells of his indifference to suffering, of his love of slaughter, and of his lawless companions, whose bloodthirstiness appealed to Villa's indian nature, and who carried out his innumberable "executions." Villa, he tells us, is "the Mexican problem" today.]

SUDDENLY, after the disappearance of Villa, who was not heard of for weeks, the whole country was electrified by one of the most spectacular strategic feats of modern warfare. While Villa was lost, he had been making a great circling movement through the desert from the south to the north of Chihuahua. His object was to capture Juarez and secure an entry port from the United States.

One day, half a dozen cowboys rode up to the little railroad station of Moctezuma and dragged the telegraph operator from his desk before he had time to flash a warning. A few minutes later Villa and his band appeared. A number of telegraph operators had enlisted under him, and one of these was placed at the key. Almost without interruption the routine work of the office continued.

Villa learned that the regular daily train was due to arrive at Moctezuma in a few minutes. When it rolled into the station, his soldiers took possession without a shot being fired. The passengers were ordered to leave the coaches and Villa filled the cars with his men. A group of trusted men were stationed on the engine, and the train proceeded on its regular schedule. At every station the men on the engine, supposed to be the regular guards, would stroll into the operator's room and pull him from the key. He would be replaced by a Villa operator, and the train would proceed.

So complete was the success of the scheme that the federal garrisons at Chihuahua or Juarez never suspected the ruse. The regular train was proceeding toward the border in regular fashion, its arrival and departure being properly reported at every station. Villa even succeeded in turning back a troop train from Chihuahua by reporting a burned bridge.

That evening the train drew into the station at Juarez. The federal garrison was scattered about the town, many of them enjoying themselves at the bull-fight, when the harmless-appearing train disgorged a thousand shooting, yelling soldiers, who swept through the streets, killing every man in uniform. In twenty minutes Villa was master of the town. This victory gave new life to the rebellion. Recruits flocked to the standard of Pancho Villa. General Toribio Ortega rode into Juarez and offered his service with 1,500 men from eastern Chihuahua.

An incident which occurred at Jiménez shows the Indian stoicism of Villa. For weeks he had been troubled by an in-growing toe-nail, which caused him intense pain. Dr. Rusk, an American physician in whom Villa had great confidence, happened to be in Jiménez, waiting for a train; and the general sent for him. Dr. Rusk informed him that it would be necessary to jerk the nail out with forceps, by the roots, as a tooth is drawn.

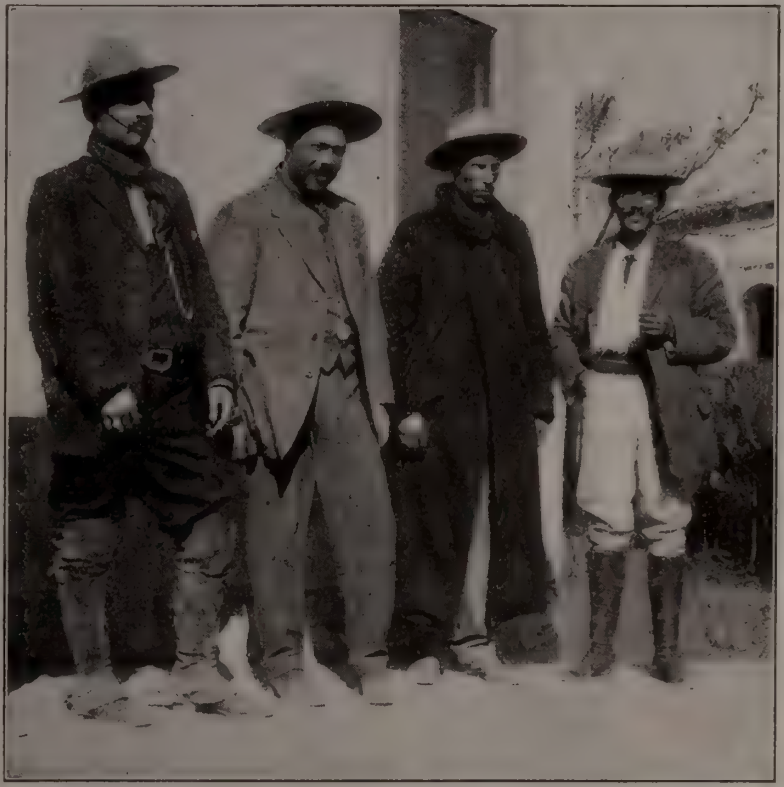
"It is one of the most painful operations known," said the doctor. "You must wait until tomorrow night, when I will have some cocaine from Chihuahua."

"Never mind the medicine. Do it now," ordered Villa.

Dr. Rusk split the nail down the middle and pulled each half from the flesh. It must have caused the most excruciating agony. During the operation I watched Villa's face, and he did not betray the slightest emotion but continued talking to one of his secretaries.

Villa knew that he must soon fight a more important battle. As long as they held Juarez, the federal garrisons at Chihuahua and the greater part of north Mexico drew their supplies from the United States through Juarez. Villa had closed the door.

It was a time of harvest for the ammunition-runners. The embargo on munitions of war was being enforced, and ammunition was contraband. As border sentiment favored Villa, however, it was easy to get ammunition as long as the smugglers received the extortionate prices they demanded. It came in piano cases, buried in cars of coal and packed in cases of canned goods. The army was soon ready.



On the left, General Fierro, Villa's "Butcher", who reloaded his six-shooter six times to execute captured officers, and then reported, "It is done, mi general;" next to him, General Villa

Under orders from Huerta to drive Villa out of Juarez at all costs, the federal army marched northward to the attack. It was commanded by Generals Mercado and Orozco, who had joined forces with the Huertistas. The federal forces there slightly outnumbered Villa. The army of General Mercado, as shown by the official reports, was about 8,000 men. Villa's army numbered little more than 7,000.

Villa marched his army out into the sand dunes at Tierra Blanca, nine miles south of Juarez, and prepared to meet the federals. His forces were outnumbered and the federals were well supplied with modern artillery.

Mercado and Orozco made a direct frontal attack along the railroad. Stubbornly contesting every foot of the way, the Villista troops slowly withdrew for several miles. At the right moment Villa gave the signal, and like a cloud of hawks his cavalry swept out of the sand dunes upon the unprotected flanks of the extended federal army. The battle was won, and the broken and disorganized federal force withdrew to Chihuahua.

Villa halted only long enough to secure a fresh supply of ammunition, and followed. The federals were in no condition to make a stand, and evacuated Chihuahua. They made a desperate march of 180 miles across the desert to Ojinaga, a small town on the Rio Grande, Villa's forces following at their heels and killing the stragglers day by day. Here the federals stood at bay. Villa immediately attacked. After a desperate battle of five days, the federals broke, and, plunging into the Rio Grande, crossed to the American bank and surrendered to Major McNamara of the United States army.

Villa was now undisputed master of Chihuahua. In the three battles he had captured thousands of Mauser rifles, sixteen cannon and many prisoners. Rushing back to the state capital, he prepared for the advance southward on Torreon, where Huerta had gathered his main army of the north.

The battle of Torreon was the greatest success of Villa's military career. It was really a series of battles, lasting several days. I will not attempt to describe it. One incident, however, I will tell, as it throws a light on Villa as a man and military leader. Guarding the pass between Gomez Palacio and Torreon is a sugar-loaf hill, which had been strongly fortified by the federals. This hill must be taken before Villa could enter the city. For two days his soldiers had charged up the hill, only to be beaten back from the crest by the storm from the machines and rifles of the defenders. At night I have watched the Villistas start up this hill, seen the trenches at the top light up in a circle of fire, and traced the position of the attacking party by the answering flashes. Gradually the wavering pin-points of flame would creep up the slope, then break before the deadly hail and sweep downward, like a wave receding from the shore.

Villa was desperate, and at last he improvised a new plan of attack. Selecting two hundred picked men, he made them lay down their rifles and armed each man with half a dozen hand grenades. These grenades were crude affairs, made of tin cans, loaded with dynamite and nails, with a short fuse sticking from the top. Each man was ordered to light a cigarette and keep it burning to light the fuse. When all was in readiness, Villa took his place at the head of the column and gave the order to advance quietly. With burning cigarettes shielded in cupped hands, the line silently crawled up the hill. Not a shot was fired until they were near the top, when the guns of the defenders again began blazing. The attacking party could not halt and shoot back. Their only weapons were the bombs, and to use them they must get in close.

Continued on page 545

A WEEK *in the* WORLD'S NEWS

AMERICAN S. S. MONGOLIA

The American armed liner Mongolia, wh'ch fired the first American shot of the war

British and French War Commissions at Washington. The British Commission, under the leadership of Hon. Arthur J. Balfour, reached Washington, coming by rail from Halifax, on April 22, receiving an enthusiastic welcome at the Capitol. Aside from formal calls upon the President, the Vice-President and other leaders in American political life, and preliminary introductions of British technical experts to the officers of the various American departments with whom they came to confer, the British Commission really marked time pending the arrival of the French Commission. The French War Commissioners reached Hampton Roads on a fast French liner, which was taken off the admiralty service for the special purpose of the trip, and was convoyed across, being met 100 miles from the American coast by vessels from the American fleet. At Hampton Roads the French Commissioners were taken aboard the President's yacht Mayflower, which carried them to the Washington Navy Yard, where they went ashore and were officially received by Secretary Lansing and a committee of American army and naval officers and diplomats on April 25—almost 140 years to the day since Lafayette landed on the shores of South Carolina. The British Commission was well received, Mr. Balfour being cheered at every appearance. But General Joffre, the idol of France, appealed to the imagination of the waiting people, and the progress of the victor of the Marne from the Navy Yard to the residence of Henry White, former ambassador to France, was marked by outbursts of enthusiasm. This mansion will be occupied by the French Commissioners while in the United States and the British Commission will have the exclusive use of the former residence of Franklin MacVeagh, recently leased by Third Assistant Secretary of State Breckinridge Long. The French Commissioners were presented to the President on April 26, making the same round of official visits previously performed by the British Commissioners, after which both commissions began the serious work for which they had come to America. It was stated unofficially that Britain needed food and ships, while it was reported that General Joffre intended to make a plea for men, especially for mechanics competent to conduct the work of reconstruction in the rear of advancing armies. Mr. Balfour is quoted as stating that the British and French Commissions had no thought of arranging a permanent alliance with the United States.

First Gun of the War. The first shot in the war between America and Germany was fired by a naval gunner on the American steamship Mongolia on April 19. One shot was fired at the periscope of a submarine, scoring a clean hit at a distance of about 1,000 yards. The periscope was seen to be shattered, and it was thought that the submarine was sunk. Captain Rice of the Mongolia reported the event on reaching a British port. The Mongolia's gunners were under the command of Lieutenant Bruce Richardson Ware, Jr., of Massachusetts.

America Loans to Britain. On April 25 the Secretary of the Treasury, William G. McAdoo, handed to Lord Cunliffe, governor of the Bank of England and member of the Balfour party, a warrant on the United States treasury for $200,000,000, receiving in return a note of the British government. This is said to be the largest warrant ever drawn by the Federal treasury. The money was at once placed to the credit of the British government at the Reserve Bank of New York, being paid to the firm of J. P. Morgan & Co. in twenty cashiers' checks of $10,000,000 each. It was announced that the major portion of this money would be used to pay amounts due American manufacturers from the British government.

Japanese Government Wins Election. The recent Japanese elections resulted in the election of 217 supporters of the government and 164 members of the opposition, the result being a political victory for the Terauchi cabinet.

Sweden Is Hungry. There were food riots in Stockholm on April 21, the people gathering before the Riksdag building, where they were addressed by officials whose speeches were interrupted with cries of "Republic!" and "Revolution!" As a result of the demonstration, the lower house of the Swedish parliament voted a credit of nearly $30,000,000 for the purchase of food supplies.

Robert College Closed. Because of the breaking off of relations between Turkey and the United States, Robert College and the Bible House at Constantinople are closed and members of the American colony have made immediate preparations for leaving Turkey. Other American missionaries were reported as remaining at their posts at this writing, Turkish authorities in other parts of the empire not being in sympathy with the action of the government at Constantinople. Reports of Americans from Constantinople who reached Paris on April 25 describe conditions in the city as extremely grave, 35,000 of the poor being on the verge of starvation and nearly 100 cases of death from starvation being actually reported. Sugar was reported at $5 a pound, coffee at $9, tea at $6. Prices of other foods are said to be equally prohibitive. There are 94 missionaries under the American Board and 18 children of missionaries in Turkey at the present time, while the value of the mission property is in the neighborhood of $4,000,000.

Spain to Stay Neutral. Marquis Manuel Garcia Prieto, formerly president of the Spanish Senate, on April 19 formed a new cabinet to replace the cabinet under Count de Romanones, which had resigned. The new cabinet announced that it would maintain strict neutrality toward all the belligerents. Various reports indicated that the Romanones cabinet had been in favor of war and had sent a note to the German government which was in the nature of an ultimatum. The new cabinet is said to have dispatched a note to Germany warning her that the end of Spanish patience was in sight and suggesting some modifications of U-boat practices. Copenhagen reports on April 25 indicated that Denmark might also be urging Germany to modify her submarine war. Later reports indicated that European neutrals had succeeded in securing some concessions.

Root Heads Russian Commission. Former Secretary of State and Senator Elihu Root is head of the American Commission to be sent to Russia to confer with the new provisional government on the ways in which the United States can assist the democratic movement in Russia and aid it in the war against Germany.

New Dreadnought Launched. The new United States superdreadnought New Mexico was launched at the Brooklyn Navy Yard April 23, being christened by Miss Margaret De Baca, daughter of the late governor of the state, by the breaking of a Pueblo Indian jar filled with mixed waters from the Rio Grande and the Pecos. The New Mexico will mount twelve 14-inch guns and her complement will be 1,150 officers and men. She is 624 feet long, will displace about 32,000 tons, and will be electrically driven.

For the Army and Navy. Recruiting took a big leap forward after the first of April, the army from April 1 to 25 obtaining 32,108 recruits, about one-sixth of the number needed to put the army on a war basis. They were applying at the rate of about 2,000 a day, while the navy recruiting stations were enrolling men at a similar rate. Plans are being perfected for seventeen training-camps in different parts of the country for the training of officers, each camp to be limited to 2,500 men. These men will receive three months' training under regular army officers to prepare them to serve as officers in the new army. At last reports some of the camps had enrolled more than double the official quota.

First Loan Oversubscribed. The Secretary of the Treasury announced on April 21 that the first offering of war securities of $200,000 of treasury certificates had been heavily oversubscribed. The certificates were offered only to financial institutions.

Fragments of News. The $7,000,000,000 bond bill, which because of amendments was sent to conference after its passage by the Senate, was finally passed by both houses and sent to the President on April 23. . . . The entrance of the United States into the war was celebrated all over Great Britain on April 20. Bishop Brent of the American Episcopal Mission in the Philippines addressed a notable audience in Old St. Paul's, London, which included the king and queen, and the Stars and Stripes flew with the Union Jack from the same flagstaff on the Victoria Tower at Westminster. It is said that in all the history of the House of Parliament no flag other than the British had ever before been hoisted upon its standards. Similar meetings in France on April 22 also welcomed America's participation in the struggle for democracy. The American flag is said to have been broken out from the top of the Eiffel Tower. . . . Fierce fighting in the streets of Chengtu, China, between troops of the provinces of Szechuan and Hunan was reported April 23, being precipitated by an attempt of the government of Szechuan to disband the provincial troops. The British, French and Japanese consuls arranged an armistice. . . . Another Belgian relief ship, the Kongsli, carrying 6,000 tons of wheat, was sunk in a so-called safe zone in the North Sea on April 20. She is thought to have struck a mine. . . . Paul Miliukoff has accepted for the new Russian government the gift of a reproduction of the Statue of Liberty, which is to be given by America. The enterprise involves the expenditure of $500,000, which is expected to be raised by popular subscription. . . . On April 19 an emergency order was placed by the American government for 6,000 Lewis guns to be used by the army, navy and marine corps. . . . Mrs. George Thatcher Guernsey of Kansas was elected president of the Daughters of the American Revolution in Washington April 19. . . . The War Department announced on April 19 that men between the ages of 18 and 25 who were eligible for conscription under the

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly by The Christian Herald, at the Bible House, Fourth Avenue, 8th and 9th Sts., New York City. The Officers are Otto Koenig, President and Treasurer, Bible House, N. Y. City, Geo H. Sandison, Vice President, Bible House, N.Y. City; Theodore Waters, Secretary, Bible House, N. Y. City.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, $2.00 a year in advance. Remittances should be made in the safest manner available. Make checks and money orders payable to The Christian Herald.

FOREIGN POSTAGE.—For copies mailed outside the United States, Canada and Mexico add one dollar a year to subscription price.

CHANGE OF DATE.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

EXPIRATION OF SUBSCRIPTION.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS.—It requires *three weeks* time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

LETTERS should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at Post Office, New York, as Second-class Matter

Entered as Second class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

projected army draft law at the beginning of the war could not evade service by entering the state of matrimony. . . . The Interstate Commerce Commission on April 19 granted permission to all railroads to file supplementary tariffs increasing freight rates generally fifteen per cent., effective June 1. It is expected that the commission will investigate the reasonableness of the new rates in time to authorize them by the effective date. . . . The United States military academy at West Point on April 20 graduated the 1917 class ahead of schedule time, 139 men receiving diplomas. . . . For patriotic reasons the Christian Endeavor convention, planned to meet in New York July 4 to 9, was called off April 24. It was felt that at this time the transportation services of the country might be required for the transportation of troops, and unnecessary traveling by civilians should be discouraged; and also that the $250,000 which the convention would cost could better go to relieve suffering in Europe and to care for the wants of enlisted men. The convention will not be held until the end of the war. It was also announced that the Presbyterian General Assembly set for Dallas, Texas, in May and the Congregational National Council set for Los Angeles in June had been postponed.

Congress for the Draft. Both houses of Congress shortly before midnight on April 28 passed the Administration's army bill, the Senate 81 to 8, the House 397 to 24. The House rejected the volunteer system by 313 to 109. The Senate placed the ages affected by the draft at 21 to 27, added an amendment restricting the sale of liquor to soldiers and in the neighborhood of camps, and another authorizing the raising of an expeditionary force such as Colonel Roosevelt contemplated. The House fixed the limits of the draft at 21 to 40. Because of the differences in the two bills as passed, conference between the two houses was necessary before the bill could become a law, and as this was written it appeared probable that the two houses would agree before May 5.

Torpedo Takes American Lives. The American armed tank ship Vacuum was torpedoed on April 28. At last reports Lieutenant Thomas, U. S. N., in command of the gun crew, and nine of his staff were missing.

Allied Commissioners at Mount Vernon. The members of the British and French war missions joined on April 29 in a tribute to the memory of George Washington at Mount Vernon. The flags of the three great democracies floated above the tomb of the first president. Mr. Balfour and Viviani spoke eloquently of Washington's greatness and of America's power and purpose.

© International Film Service, Inc.

Marshal Joffre arriving in Washington. Left to right, General Joffre, Ambassador Jusserand

Progress and Problems of the War

By ANTHONY ARNOUX

ON Thursday morning the British admiralty made public its weekly statement of the losses of British vessels in the war zone proclaimed by Germany around the British Isles. This report showed the greatest number of vessels sunk since these reports began with the week of February 28. It is interesting to compare these successive statements.

Tabulated statement of losses by mine and submarine:

Week ending		*Ships of 1600 tons and over*	*Ships of less than 1600 tons*
February	28	15	6
March	7	14	9
..	14	13	4
..	21	16	8
..	28	18	7
April	4	18	13
..	11	17	2
..	18	19	9
..	25	40	5

Nine fishing vessels in addition were sunk in the week ending April 25.

The publication of this report caused a sensation not only in Great Britain but among her allies, and almost immediately the British public, through the English newspapers, began to demand the full facts. So conservative an organ as the London Times said in commenting on this official report: "If fuller details were furnished, the case would be found to be still worse. We see no good, but much harm, in trying to shirk or evade the facts." The Daily Mail called the situation "very grave." The Daily Telegraph said: "The position brooks no delay. Not only this country, but the whole empire and the allied cause, is imperiled so long as losses at sea are in excess of production of new ships."

On Friday the stir in the press increased, and all the morning papers emphasized the seriousness of the U-boat campaign and the necessity for food-saving. Captain Bathurst, the parliamentary secretary of the food ministry, declared that the consumption of bread was averaging six pounds per head per week instead of the prescribed four pounds, while the newspapers said hardly one person in ten had heeded the warning by Lord Devonport, food controller, when he put the public on honor to observe the ration limit.

Some papers said a complete and rigid rationing scheme was not merely probable but had been decided upon, and that bread tickets were in the printers' hands.

The official statements were hardly less radical than those of the press. For instance, Sir Arthur Stanley, president of the Board of Trade, speaking Thursday in London, said: "We have not yet found a way of dealing with the submarines, so as to remove the danger of their being an enormously important factor in determining the outcome of the war. The effect of the submarine war upon the existence of the British empire is simply this—that we cannot continue to bring into this country all the supplies and materials required for our existence, for the continuance of the war, and for the actual need of our industries."

The results of the submarine campaign have undoubtedly been concealed to a dangerous degree from the world in general, particularly since February of this year. It is known that up to January 1, 1917, in round figures, 4,500,000 tons had been sunk, and since that date well over 3,000,000 tons, making a total over 7,500,000 tons, or about 18 per cent. of the world's shipping as it existed on January 1, 1915, tonnage belonging to the Central Powers not being counted.

It is not on food alone that this submarine blockade threatens Great Britain, but it is also in raw materials, absolutely necessary for her in order to manufacture various things for her armies in the field.

Further excitement has been caused in Great Britain by the fact that twice during the week German destroyer flotillas have slipped through the British patrolling squadrons in the British Channel and bombarded British ports.

In the first raid the Germans attacked Dover, inflicting little damage, it is reported, and subsequently losing admittedly two destroyers, whose crews were captured by the British. The Germans also claimed to have sunk a couple of British vessels, but this the British denied. Before visiting Dover the Germans attacked Calais on the opposite French shore, causing some casualties and sinking a French torpedo boat.

The second raid was made on Friday, April 27, Ramsgate being attacked. Some casualties and some material damage were inflicted before the German vessels were driven away. The day before, the French port of Dunkirk was also raided by a German squadron.

GREAT attention has been paid to the interior situation in Russia during the past week. The radical elements are growing impatient and are openly opposing the doctrinaire and conservative elements of the provisional government. The workingmen's and soldiers' councils are making all sorts of advanced demands.

The peasantry are also causing considerable trouble, their interpretation of the revolution being that it authorizes them to seize the land belonging to other people, and somewhat naturally the other people object, hence disturbances of greater or less extent. In south Russia the situation is complicated by the fact that a large proportion of the population is not in sympathy with the objects of the revolution and is inclined to support a return to the rule of the Czar. Rumor has it that fighting has occurred in and around Odessa for these reasons.

The effect of all these things on the army has been rather disturbing. It is admitted that there have been many desertions, and that there is great disorganization. Official dispatches of April 27 reported the retirement of 114 officers holding headquarters commands following a visit of War Minister Guchkoff to the southwestern (Russian) front. The Russian Socialists caught in Belgium at the commencement of the war—Brussels being a center of refuge for disaffected Russians—are to be allowed by the German government to return to Russia through Germany, and in addition the Bulgarian Socialists have opened communication with their Russian brethren, who are officially reported as firmly supporting the government and taking a prominent part in the reorganization of the nation to battle to victory. Other Socialists have returned to Russia, through Germany, from Switzerland, and are agitating against the provisional government. On April 26 one of these, Lenine, with his audience were driven into the street by an angry crowd because of his attacks on the provisional government.

On the Lens-Auberive line of the western front the fighting was very violent during the closing days of last week and the opening and middle of the present week—April 20–27.

On the French portion of this front northeast of Soissons the French succeeded in driving the Germans farther northward and occupied the village of Saney, almost directly east of Nanteuil la Fosse and north of Celles, both of which places were taken by the French the other day. This capture practically completed the possession by the French of all the country lying west of the road leading from Vailly on the Aisne north to Jouy.

On Saturday and Sunday very hard fighting occurred on the line extending from Hurtebise, directly west of Craonne, westward to Ailes. Here the Germans launched an attack in force on the French positions, after violent artillery preparation. According to the French version this attack was completely repulsed and the assailants suffered heavy losses.

South of Moronvilliers, between Rheims and Auberive, further determined fighting took place. The Germans say that the French made another attempt to break through here, but did not succeed, while the French assert that they improved their positions in Moronvilliers wood. There also seems to have been considerable fighting in the Auberive region.

Still farther east in the Argonne forest the French made an attack which penetrated to the German second line trenches.

On Monday, the British again became active after several days of comparative calm. The heaviest fighting seems to have been in the immediate neighborhood of Lens. According to the German official version the British northwest of Lens penetrated their first-line trenches on a front of 500 yards, but were immediately ejected therefrom by a counter-attack. The British version is the modest statement, "We made progress."

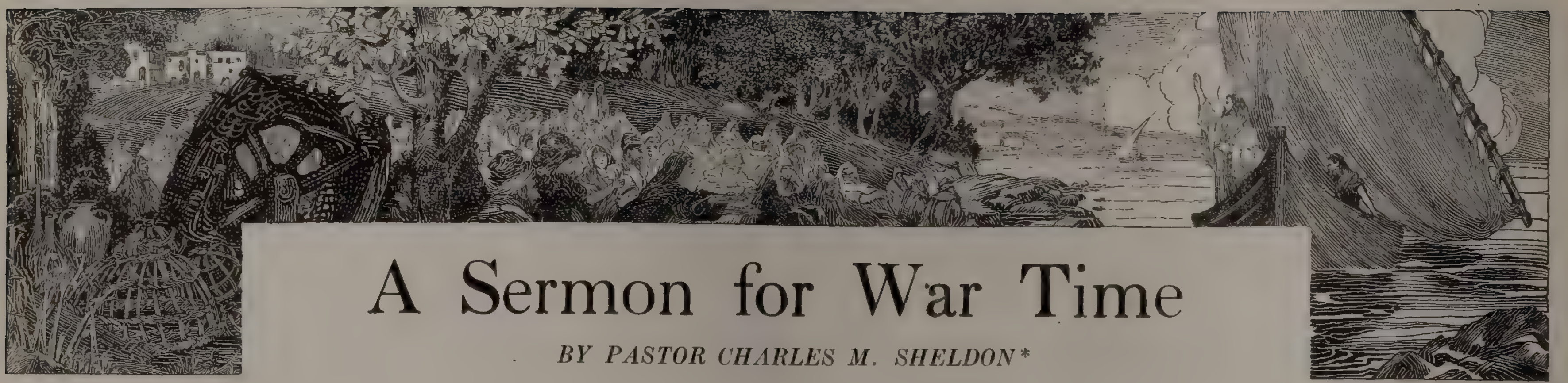
Farther south, near the Scarpe River, in the morning the British captured Gravelle on the main road between Arras and Douai, directly north of Fampoux. South of this river, to the east of Bapaume, they also report the taking of Trescault, south of the Havrincourt station on the railroad from Bapaume to Cambrai, and also of the wood of Havrincourt, which extends from Havrincourt to Metz-en-Couture.

Tuesday and Wednesday saw frightfully hard fighting in the vicinity of Gravelle, in which both sides lost enormously, and the villages changed hands several times, while the battlefield was literally piled with the dead.

Thursday found the Germans still in possession of the eastern outskirts of the village, while the British held the center and western portions.

On this portion of the western line the British critics state that the Germans have the greatest concentration of reserves so far made during the war in the rear of their lines, while the French military critics are calling the attention of their countrymen to the fact that in its broad outlines the German position between Lens and Champagne resembles that of Napoleon at Austerlitz.

The latter indeed seem to think that von Hinderburg eventually intends to follow the Napoleonic tactics at Austerlitz and advance his center in an attempt to crush the opposing center, while holding the enemy stationary, or nearly so, on his wings. These critics do not, however, expect this strategy to succeed, but it is to be noticed that all of them agree that a long and bloody battle will take place on the line between Lens and Craonne.



A Sermon for War Time

*BY PASTOR CHARLES M. SHELDON**

TEXT—Phil. 4:2. "Be of the same mind."

NOTHING in all the history of the church has been so discouraging as the differences existing between those who call themselves Christ's disciples. The differences in their creeds, their teachings, their orders of service.and their policy have been so great that at times they have seemed to contradict all that the Master stood for. There are at the present time no less than one hundred distinct sects of nominal Christians in the United States alone, and in the world at large over one hundred and fifty. These divisive bodies have in many instances been a stumbling-block to the multitude outside the church and a serious hindrance to the cause of Christ's kingdom on earth.

Grave as are these theological and sectarian differences in the minds of Christ's disciples, the present war has accentuated even what seem like more radical divergences from fixed principles in Christian conduct and belief. In Great Britain, with all its tremendous incentive toward the war spirit, there are more than 20,000 Christian men and women who are opposed to the war from conscientious principles, and they cannot be classed as fanatics or fools, since the majority of them are college-bred men and women, many of them of high rank in the literary and social life of the country. In our own country very many people, Christian members in the churches, are differing absolutely as to questions of military training, and even the fundamental question of war itself. Feeling is so strong and even bitter that one man in a church who has objected to his boy going into a military training camp on account of its demoralizing character has been almost ostracized by the other members, and even called a traitor. The man is willing to have his boy enlist and give his physical life, if it is required, but he is not willing to have him subjected to the temptations of a camp life, where even Uncle Sam does not protect the boys he calls to the colors. Sharp lines are being drawn down through the churches in many places, separating the war advocates from the pacifists, and threatening to create a division that will hinder the real work of the Master and be a source of suspicion and even hatred.

FACING the facts as they are; realizing that the world is at war and that this country is involved, whether we like it or not; realizing also the sad fact that fathers and mothers all over the country may be called on to make the supreme sacrifice of their boys, taken out of the young people's societies, the church membership, the Christian Associations and the homes; realizing also that thousands of these boys will be allowed to go, even by parents who do not believe in war, it is a pertinent question to raise among Christian people and especially Christian men and women in the churches: Is there any place where the Christian can find a common meeting-ground with every other Christian, and, in spite of all differences, be of the same mind?

If this country is going into the real war, and its men and boys are going to die in a war which they did not make and for which they are not to blame, all Christians can agree that no spirit of hate or malice should be found in the heart, and no song of hate should be sung by any one who engages in the actual fighting. If, as President Wilson says, the United States is going into the war to preserve civilization, the spirit of those participating should be entirely free from personal bitterness or a desire to annihilate an "enemy."

IN Victor Hugo's Les Miserables, Enjolras, the young republican, aims his musket at a member of the National Guard. One of Enjolras's friends says, "He might be your brother." Enjolras says, "He is"; and a tear rolls over his face as he says it. There is a vast difference, even in war, between the spirit that carries hatred and malice and a desire for vengeance, and the spirit that loves even its so-called "enemies." And at the present moment, in England, the world is actually viewing the unique spectacle of the command of the Master to love our enemies. In the great detention camps where the German prisoners are kept, they are given the most humane and even luxurious treatment. Thousands of them are being housed in great buildings like Alexandra Palace, where they not only have the most sanitary and comfortable beds and food, but every German soldier, private as well as officer, is allowed a vegetable or flower garden, lawn tennis, musical and dramatic entertainments, special religious services, and large freedom for learning trades or practicing the arts and sciences with which they have been familiar at home. It is doubtful if ever in the history of the world any nation ever treated its "enemies" as Great Britain is treating its German prisoners. Thousands of them are bewildered over the experience through which they are going, and confess that they have never enjoyed such privileges and lived such a comfortable and luxurious life in their own country. When they finally go home, they will carry with them a sense of human brotherhood which will abide with them through life.

All men who are entitled to the great name "Christian" must find here a common ground. Hate cannot find a place in the feeling and conduct of those who are, thousands of them, unwillingly forced into this world conflict. We must all be of the "same mind" at this point.

ANOTHER place where the Christian can be "of the same mind" is in the determination that, whatever part America takes in this war, she has no desire or design to acquire territory, or "conquer" any other people by force of arms. The absence of this motive in war, historically, is so rare that it may be said to mark a new era in the conduct of a nation. In the wars of history, the overwhelming majority of them have been carried on with a selfish motive, and either conquest or gain has been the avowed purpose. The purpose to punish a people or glory over their losses must be absent from America's participation in this world-conflict. Here, surely, all Christians can "be of the same mind."

All Christians ought to be able to agree that, no matter what happens in the present crisis in America, no circumstances should be allowed to create in this country a military camp like that of Europe. The military idea must never be allowed to get possession of the mind of the youth of this country. If armies must be raised, and engines of destruction must be made to destroy, they themselves must be ultimately destroyed and not allowed to develop a professional "soldier" spirit in America. At this point the war man and the pacifist must get together. If they cannot agree on this proposition, there must be something wrong with one or the other. Any one who calls himself a Christian ought to agree with any other that militarism, as such, is a monstrosity and cannot be defended as a national policy. The final outcome of this present war should be the abolition of all war.

Especially ought the Christian mind to be against the proposition that vast sums of money and large numbers of men must be set aside for use in future wars. The one great lesson that this war is teaching the world is the folly and uselessness of future conflict. The Christian, of all men, and the church, of all organizations, must emphasize the vision of a world without armies and navies. The blunder of Europe must not be repeated in America. If history is going to be made, as seems probable, with the rapidity that has characterized the Russian revolution, we may reasonably expect such an overthrow of autocracy in the monarchical systems that it will overthrow militarism itself. Every member of every church ought to be of the "same mind" in the demand and the faith that America, in spite of enormous "preparedness" schemes and the munition makers' dreams of unlimited income from limitless wars, is *not* going to be a military nation. It Christians cannot be of the "same mind" on this basic proposition, there is something wanting somewhere. The mind of the Master could be no other. The mind of his follower can be no less.

IN the present hysterical excitement and divergence of opinions, all Christians should be of the "same mind" in believing in the future federation of the nations of the world. It makes no difference how we have disagreed over the causes of the war, or the conditions that have drawn us into it. Most of these factors have been outside the reach of our individual choices. But concerning the future and its possibilities there should be no doubt. No matter how long or terrible the present war may be, or how severe its losses, one great hope and desire should find a firm resting-place in every Christian heart. The world will emerge from this horror with a Christian faith in the brotherhood of men. German, British, French, Russian, Italian, Bulgarian, Rumanian, Serbian, Turk, Hindu, American, are capable of enduring friendship. In spite of all hate and savagery, in spite of all the hideous wounds on nature and humanity, the ruthless destruction of works of art, in spite of the horrors of scientific murder on a scale never before witnessed, it is possible for the nations to forget and forgive. The vineyards of France will bloom with fragrance again. The bloody trenches will become gentle depressions covered with nature's kindly verdure. Future time will heal the wounds that present times have made. The capacity of the different nations for loving is as large potentially as their capacity for hating, and far more lasting; for hate exhausts, while love recreates, and endures long after hate has ceased to be even a hideous memory. All Christians can be of the "same mind" in their yearning prayer for the golden age of brotherhood, and if they have the mind of the Master they must believe in its practical possibility. To deny it is to deny the teaching of Jesus and the unchanging purpose of the Divine Hope of God.

"LET this mind be in you which was also in Christ Jesus." The church members of America ought to see eye to eye on the main issues. A united church faces such a prospect for power and usefulness as never before in its history. After the war weapons have been left to rust in the field, and the munition factories are making agricultural implements for a smiling, food-producing, happy world, Russia will open her doors to the Bible and the missionary; Europe will be, as it has not been for centuries, a free field for Christian education; standing armies will no longer shake the earth with their tread, and the vision of the prophet Joel will be a reality. If the Christians of America will unite on the essentials, ignore the trivial differences of sectarianism, exalt the kingdom of Jesus over the existence of denominationalism, plan for the near future conquest of the human heart after the present physical destruction, the church will enter upon the greatest development of its history. The most glorious chapter in Christianity will begin. Let us be of the "same mind," that we may help the Master to "draw all men" up unto himself.

The union of Christians in the great fundamentals is necessary at this crisis in American history. Instead of creating differences, the crisis should create nearness of faith in the power of organized Christianity to put an end to wars, to create love to take the place of hate, to bring the nations together in a league of mutual helpfulness, and, as a final result, redeem the world and bring it to kneel humbly and joyfully at the feet of the Redeemer.

The Saviour's Call

THE Saviour came to earth
The lost to seek and save.
A messenger of lowly birth,
For us his life he gave.
We hear his welcome voice,
A call for you and me.
We hear the message and rejoice.
It comes to set us free.

We hear his earnest call:
"O sinner, come to me!"
Oh, hear it, heed it, one and all!
A blessing it shall be
Whoever comes shall know
The joy of pardoned sin.
The heavy burden light shall grow
When Jesus reigns within.

Oh, let the Saviour come
And dwell within your heart.
He'll come and make your heart his home
And sweetest joys impart.
Come, sinner! heed his call;
The Saviour gives you rest;
Own him the gracious Lord of all—
And be forever blest.

Come, weary one, come now!
Accept the Crucified!
For you he wore upon his brow
A crown of thorns—and died!
No other love so great;
To you 'tis freely given;
For you it opens wide the gate
To all the joys of heaven

JOHN M MORSE

Passaic, N. J.

---

*Preached in Central Congregational Church, Topeka, Kan

Reverends
J. H. Jowett, D.D.
and
C. C. Albertson, D.D.

DAILY MEDITATION

Reverend
E. W. Caswell
and
Prof. W. H. T. Dau

The Ministry of Meditation

SUNDAY, May 13. Josh. 1 : 8. "*Thou shalt meditate therein day and night.*" Why should Joshua so meditate in "the book of the law?" Because by meditation we get the heart of a thing. Memory may give us the letter; it is only meditation that will give us the spirit. We may know all the words of a poem, and yet know nothing of the holy place where its genius dwells. The shy spirit of a great poem is something like a shy bird—it only comes out as we watch long in perfect stillness. And so it is with the law of the Lord; a swift, rushing reading gives us nothing; prolonged meditation introduces us into its mood, and we have fellowship with the spirit in which it was born.

Nowadays there is too much reading and too little thinking. We run about over wide surfaces, we do not descend into any depths. We know the letter, we are strangers to the spirit. One saying of the Lord, meditated upon, will yield more inspiration than a whole chapter read at a gallop. We talk of "doing" things. We "do" Rome in a couple of days. We "do" the English Lake District in a few hours. We "do" much and we "see" nothing. We read much and we do not enter "the secret place of the Most High."

"Be still and know that I am God." There is a knowledge into which we enter when the soul is perfectly quiet, when we have laid aside the feverishness of the fretful day, and permit our wearied souls the ministry and solace of contemplation. In these quiet seasons the mind is not so much reasoning her way to conclusions as just feasting upon the glory of the Lord. Logic is laid aside, and the soul gives herself to devotion. And in such moments we have the unspeakable help of the Holy Spirit, who is the Spirit of counsel and of might. He will guide our contemplations, and he will help us to appropriate the glory upon which we gaze. Our meditation will be sweet; and more than sweet, for in such meditation we shall absorb the strength in which we can resume our journey, and take up the next task on the ever-varying road. J. H. J.

Counting the Cost

MONDAY, May 14. Luke 14 : 28. "*Which of you, intending to build a tower, sitteth not down first, and counteth the cost?*" The achievement of Christian character is like building a tower, in respect of lofty aim, solid foundation and perpendicularity. It also involves expense; hence the necessity of counting the cost before the process begins. A tower is not a temporary structure; hence the material must be the best. A tower is designed to be beautiful as well as permanent; therefore its architect must be an artist, a beauty-lover. By so much as it is high, it will be tested by storms; therefore it must be strong as well as beautiful. What a perfect parable of Christian character!

To live a Christian life is not a matter of a day, or of a few days, or of a few years. This tower must stand while life lasts. It is not enough that we "profess and call ourselves Christians"; we must adorn the doctrine: that is, we must vindicate and demonstrate it. Our tower must illustrate the beauty of holiness. Nor is it sufficient that we be mere "fair-weather Christians." Life has its storms, earthquakes, tidal-waves. When others, who have not faith, fall, we must remain erect. Our faith is to keep us from falling.

Is this making the Christian life a hard task? Well, that is the kind of an undertaking it is—an artistic work, a life-long work, a stormproof work. Why deceive ourselves? This is a tower we are building, not a doll's house, not a summer pavilion. Is the world full of adventurous souls? This is the great adventure, the heroic task, to build our tower worthily. C. C. A.

The Gift of Grace

TUESDAY, May 15. Gal. 3 : 22. "*The Scripture hath concluded all under sin, that the promise by faith of Jesus Christ might be given to them that believe.*" Righteousness in the sight of God can come to us only as a free gift of grace from our Lord Jesus Christ. God has given us his holy law to teach us what is pleasing in his sight and what we must avoid on pain of forfeiting his good pleasure. The law is perfect, but the men from whom this law exacts a faultless obedience in every thought, desire, word and deed are not perfect. Their performance of the law is superficial, external, mechanical. It cannot break the bondage into which the best powers of our soul are fallen. It cannot give life. If it could do that, says the apostle in the preceding verse, our righteousness would indeed come out of the law. We would go to heaven on the record of our righteous living, our good works. It is, therefore, not a slander upon our character when Scripture declares all the doings of men contaminated with sin, and when it says even of our righteousnesses that they are filthy rags.

The teaching of universal human depravity may seem shocking to us, but it is verified to us by our daily experience, if we are only careful to observe our actions and the motives promoting our actions by the light of God's holy law. This humiliating doctrine is not published to lead us to despair, but to point to us the way out of our misery. For this reason Christ has the Gospel proclaimed, viz., that whosoever believeth in him shall not perish, but have everlasting life.

This promise is just as universal as men's sin. From our accusing conscience, from the witness of our misspent lives, we turn again and again to the Reconciler. He is the end of the law for righteousness to every one that believeth. He has assumed our tasks and completed them. He has borne the punishment of our guilt. His righteousness becomes ours through faith. We make it our own by believing that it was procured for us. We refuse to listen to any proposition that would lead to righteousness before God, except this one, which embraces only these two elements: the promise of the Saviour and the sinner's faith in that promise. W. H. T. D.

Reflecting the Glory

WEDNESDAY, May 16. II Cor. 3 : 18. "*But we all, with unveiled face reflecting as a mirror the glory of the Lord, are transformed into the same image from glory to glory, even as by the Spirit of the Lord.*" A certain glass window had a sign painted on it in letters of gold. When the letters were removed, it was found that the sun's continual shining had struck the letters through the glass so they could not be erased. The follower of Christ, by reflecting the image of his Master, becomes more and more like him, being changed into the same image from glory to glory.

If the body and the mind take on the nature of what they feed upon, the soul absorbs and reflects the images formed within and hung on memory's walls. The law of assimilation makes one like what he loves; therefore Paul, enumerating the graces of goodness, says, "Think on these things." We must have a burning heart of love if we would become a shining light for others.

When one, looking into a mirror, sees the image of the person behind him, he turns instantly and gazes upon the person whose image was reflected. So, if others see Christ's image in you, they take knowledge that you have been with Jesus, and look unto him whom you are personating and reflecting.

Christ, the express image of the Father, could say, "He that hath seen me hath seen the Father." Happy are we if we can have it said of us, "He that hath seen him hath seen a miniature of the infinite Saviour." E. W. C.

What Is God Like?

THURSDAY, May 17. Ps. 51 : 17. "*The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit: a broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.*" Dan Crawford and Mary Slessor of Calabar both testify that nobody in Africa has to be persuaded there is a God—they all believe in him. And yet they found no tribe that knew what God is like, though some thought they knew. And they found no tribe that did not want to know what God is like. The missionary's work is easy so far as argument is concerned. He does not have to prove that God is. He has only to show what God is, what he is like.

There are two direct methods of answering the question, What is God like? One is by considering what God says about himself, if he says anything; the other method is by looking at God's character portrait, if any such is known. We believe that Jesus Christ is the character portrait of God. He claimed to be just that, and those who knew him best honored the claim. It remains for us to look closely at the portrait, fix in our minds its essential features, and then ascertain that God's description of himself fairly fits the picture.

Here are Scriptures which describe God in the language and from the lips of men who believe that when they speak God is speaking through them. If this be our God, the God of rational faith, then he must be like Jesus, so like him that the two Testaments fit into one another like a ball into a socket, or like the two wings of a hinge. In other words if Jehovah of the Old Testament be our God, he must be like the God we discern and adore in that lonely, lovely Man Christ Jesus, whose words and deeds were the wonder and glory of his age, and of all ages since.

Does this likeness exist? Compare these words in the Pentitential Psalm with the character of Jesus, with his attitude toward the broken-hearted, with his beatitudes and indeed with the whole sum of his teaching with reference to contrition, and see how perfectly they correspond. When we see that the God of the Old Testament is the Christ of the New, it is all plain—they are alike because they are one and the same. We can not turn away from Jehovah, for his other name is Jesus. C. C. A.

The Redeemer Liveth

FRIDAY, May 18. Job 19 : 25, 27. "*I know that my Redeemer liveth, and that he shall stand at the latter day upon the earth: and though after my skin worms destroy this body, yet in my flesh shall I see God: whom I shall see for myself, and mine eyes shall behold, and not another.*" Job's wish that this saying of his, which seems to give the interpreters needless trouble, were graven in the rock has been fulfilled in innumerable instances. From the monuments over the graves of many Christians this beautiful sentiment of them that have died in the Lord greets us.

There is not a single blessing that we have received, or enjoy now, or hope for, in this miserable life but is traceable to this fact: My Redeemer liveth. The consciousness of this fact lifts the believer not over passing annoyances and slight troubles, but makes him walk with intrepid heart into the very abode of corruption. One might even discern a note of defiance in these heroic words of the famous sufferer. It is as if he were saying: "O death, where is thy sting?"

Job was daily observing the progress of the decay which the terrible disease was working upon his physical organism. He saw himself wasting away. Complete dissolution seemed his inevitable fate. He accepts this appalling prospect, because he is sure that after the dissolution there will be a restoration. The loathsome vision before him will be exchanged for the glorious vision of God. He will see him; and not only that—he will have eyes to see him with. He, the same Job that is now dying inchwise, as it were, will see him, "not another," not a different Job. With his resurrection body his personal identity will be restored to him.

And all this he states as an undoubted fact of his believing knowledge, because on the day when time terminates there will be One standing above the dust of corruption. His voice will ring through the sepulchers of the earth, summoning into existence by his mighty word beings that seemed to have been destroyed irreparably. Gladly that voice will be obeyed by the saints sleeping in their graves. He who was the Firstfruit of them that slept is calling his brethren to the great reunion in the Father's home. His own resurrection foreshadowed theirs, and theirs is a necessary result of his redeeming work. In fact, it is the last act in his activity as Redeemer that he brings them out of the chambers of death into the eternal hall of glory, and puts an end to their dying. Upon the wings of this text may our soul soar heavenward in our dying hour, and at our graves let our friends proclaim this as our dying trust: "I know that my Redeemer liveth!" W. H. T. D.

The Personal Touch

SATURDAY, May 19. Matt. 8 : 3. "*And Jesus put forth his hand and touched him, saying, I will; be thou clean.*" A friend was invited to view a cabinet of jewels. The owner first took out a handful of opals, but the friend could see nothing remarkable about them. They were dull and sombre. The owner closed his hand and for a while showed the brilliant, sparkling diamonds and a drawer full of rubies, sapphires and emeralds. Then he opened his hand holding the opals, which were now transformed, glowing with the brilliance of diamonds, burning with lustrous light and beauty.

"How did it happen?"

"This change comes only by the human touch."

Jesus' personal touch transforms diseased bodies into life and health. When there were too many for him to reach, they touched him, even to the hem of his garment. Personal contact with the lives of suffering humanity is the best way to express sympathy and help. Jesus sought to save individuals rather than masses of men. We should follow his example, as well as that of the apostle. Andrew personally touched his brother Peter and led him to Jesus. Philip influenced Nathanael; Paul for three years at Ephesus warned every man night and day with tears. The personal touch is the secret of the early progress of Christianity. "Ye are my witnesses." Have you put yourself in contact with a single soul, witnessing for Christ, or have you omitted to tell your brother, your child, your friend, of Jesus and his love? E. W. C.

OUR · EDITORIAL · FORUM

President OTTO KOENIG · *Managing Editor* GEORGE H. SANDISON · *Secretary* THEODORE WATERS

Looking Straight Ahead

ALL of us need a new baptism of courage and confidence these days. Confidence in God, who has bestowed upon this nation blessings in such abundance in the past; and courage in our own hearts, to go forward with the work that lies before us.

It is a waste of time to figure out, as many are now doing, the causes that have combined to involve us in this war. The vital fact now to be accepted and faced is that we *are* at war.

But our resources are incalculable. While Europe is bankrupt and less than half fed, we have abundance and to spare. Our crops, poor last year and heavily drawn upon, will this year be abundant, if the promise of the spring holds good. More land will be cultivated by millions of acres than ever before. We shall raise food enough for half the globe, if nature fulfils our expectations and if the energy of our agricultural crusade be intelligently applied. God will send his sunshine and his rain, and will so bless our labors that there will be no danger of famine in the land. But we must work hard on the farms and gardens, and do our full share toward raising a crop at least twenty-five per cent. bigger than that of last year, and a great deal bigger if possible, as much of it will be needed to fight the famine which seems inevitable in Europe. Even if the predictions that the war will end this year should prove true, the need will be great, as it will be impossible for the Old World to reorganize its agricultural and other industries for a long time to come.

If we are rightly appreciative of our blessings, we will not borrow trouble. One form of doing this is by giving way to a hysterical economy. The Advisory Commission of the Council of National Defense has issued a judicious warning against the fostering of that morbid view of patriotism which expresses itself in indiscriminate economy, resulting in the slowing down of community and industrial activities, thus inviting the very conditions we should strive to avoid. The best service we can render to the nation and to ourselves is to keep business normal, and to energize all of our industries, collectively and individually; to keep labor fully employed and to have all the wheels of the economic machine going at full speed. We will then be far stronger and in better trim to meet whatever trials may await us.

"Speed the plow" in the furrow, sow plentifully, do all we can to help the soil yield two ears of corn where one grew before, and to bring forth in abundance food for man and beast. And when the song of the reaper is heard in the land, may it be a strain of gratitude to him who is able to cause us to celebrate the double blessing of Peace and Plenty.

A World-Wide Preacher

VERY many will read with regret the news that the Rev. Dr. John Henry Jowett is to give up his American pastorate next spring and return to London, having accepted the call to Westminster Congregational Chapel. For six years he has been the honored pastor of the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church of New York, but his real congregation has been nationwide. During the larger part of his American ministry he has preached the Gospel to great audiences through the pages of the Christian Herald. Few preachers in this generation have so won the hearts of their audiences, and rarely have the truths of the Gospel and the beauty of the Christian life been so attractively and successfully presented. His sermons are discourses of the highest spiritual order, and in the printed page they have been helpful to many who never had the opportunity to hear him speak in his church. When he goes he will carry with him the grateful remembrances of a host of friends, many of whom have been strengthened in the Christian life by his faithful ministry. He will not, however, be a stranger to the readers of this journal, for we hope to print his sermons frequently, even in his new field. He is a preacher of whom it may be said, as was once remarked of the late Dr. Joseph Parker, that "the seats of his auditorium extended from the Rocky Mountains to the Himalayas." Go where he will, his audience will be world-wide.

Which Way Are You Pulling?

THERE are in the world two sets of forces—one set pulling down, the other pulling up—one pulling forward, the other backward.

The homes, the churches, the schools, the ethical societies, art museums, higher drama, social settlements, are pulling men and women up, putting more light and joy in human lives, and increasing the sum total of the world's good and happiness.

Arrayed against these benign agencies are the forces of greed, appetite and passion, which through all time have pulled downward and backward.

Every man and woman is influenced more or less by both these forces. We yield more often and more readily to the one with which we are most in sympathy. Habits, purposes, ideals, associations, all are tendrils, or tentacles, by which one or the other of these forces gains hold on us.

As times change these forces take new shapes, new phases, new names; but through all the ages and under all conditions they are substantially the same—the one animated by love, the other by greed; the one working for the great brotherhood in which there is a common glory and a common joy, the glory of good deeds and the joy of noble self-respect; the other animated by a selfishness that is ready to see humanity wrecked, if it can only "put more money in the purse" and attain to the gratification of the lust for place and power.

We are not only influenced by these forces, but we blend into them and become part of them. Our every action is a force for good or evil in some other soul.

It is a ceaseless, unending battle, of vital and far-reaching results; and it is the first business of every one to ask himself the question:

"Which side am I on? Am I with the forces which diminish the sum total of human joy and dwarf the world's manhood, or am I on the side of those forces which flood the world with gladness and kindness and promote the character that is the basis of all true civilization and advancement?"

No matter how unimportant you may seem to be in the world's affairs, you are a vital force pulling one way or the other.

Which way are you pulling?

Honor to Whom Honor

THE farmer is in service this year for the nation and the world. The President has designated the man who tills the soil as a factor of vital importance in the great struggle upon which the country has entered. If his labor be so important an essential, and if he be indeed a soldier of the nation, then we would suggest that the farmer who does distinguished service in the furrows be duly honored by the nation as he deserves.

In fifteen years the farmer has raised the average crop per acre from fifteen to more than fifty bushels. He can do better even than that. Some few states now honor these heroes of the farm. Why should not our Department of Agriculture in Washington institute this year a great national farming contest, on a basis which would give an equal chance to the smaller and the larger agriculturists—to the holder of a five-acre plot or the possessor of a tillable domain so big that it would take him a whole day to ride around it?

It would greatly stimulate effort and elevate the oldest of all industries immensely, were the Federal government or the states, or both, to institute a system of awards for successful agriculturists this year. We give the suggestion for what it is worth. This is the day of the farmer. Let us honor him accordingly.

We Need the Evangelists

ANYONE looking at the great crowds that fill the surface cars, the subways, and the thoroughfares leading to Evangelist Sunday's big tabernacle in New York, must be struck with the contrast between that mighty multitude, converging from all sides to a common center, and the thin stream of humanity that takes its way to the average church service. Wherein lies the difference, and why should there be a difference so tremendous?

Here, surely, is food for reflection! The evangelist preaches Christ, and so do the churches, though the presentation may differ in emphasis, in form, in diction and in many other details. He preaches repentance, confession of faith and public acceptance of Jesus as a personal Saviour. Do the churches do this in direct and unmistakable language? He preaches open renunciation of sin and the devil and all his works. It cannot be urged that the churches always put due emphasis on these things, or on many others that are the very essence of the evangelist's teachings. He calls the besetting sins of the people by their right names, and excoriates them in language that would make a staid and conservative audience of worshipers rouse themselves and wince at the terrible bitterness of the true indictment. Assuredly he would be a bold minister who would disturb the serene placidity of his congregation by such methods.

The mission of the evangelist is to tell the whole truth about sin and death and judgment, and also to set before men the alternative of salvation and acceptance and the divine gift of eternal life through an ever-living Redeemer. He may tell it in any language he chooses, either classic or vernacular; the main point is that he tells it fully and truthfully, and trusts to the great Searcher of hearts to make it sink into the consciousness of men and women, that it may become the means, under the influence of the Holy Spirit, of leading them to abandon sin and begin the new life.

Yes, we need the evangelists. They have a special mission to arouse the sinners who are impervious to the formal, easygoing doctrine of the churches. And whether the messenger clothe his message in words of living fire or in phrases that win by persuasive mildness, makes no difference. Moody and Finney and Torrey placed emphasis on the law and its punishments; others, and probably the majority, have dwelt more upon the Gospel of free grace; but both kinds are needed.

The Lullaby

THE soft notes of a simple song low sung float through the twilight. A mother is rocking in her arms a little child and singing it to sleep.

Now and then the voice falters a little or loses the key somewhat, for it is a voice more used to solid words than to song. But somehow its uneven measures spread throughout the twilight world a light more golden than that which glows in the western sky.

Music has its laws, and the lullaby does not always conform to them. Yet who, hearing the lulling of a little child to sleep, is not silenced of all criticism? It is one of the things outside the realm of critic or cynic; it is of too divine kinship for these.

The meaning of music goes deep. It is the universal language of the soul. Where speech fails, song is only beginning. Music can make men's hearts as steel in the face of battle, when thousands are to be stricken down and trampled into the earth, or it can melt these same hearts to tender love and make them tremble at a sweetheart's whisper. Music can cleanse the soul for worship, or it can deprave for the vilest orgies. It uplifts, and it debases; it inspires to the high, the sweet, the true, and it deadens to the gross and low, the vicious and the heartless. Freedom and love and fidelity and praise—words that illumine all language—would be meaningless and dead but for the spirit instilled into them by song.

No other music sinks so deep into the soul as the lullaby; no other sound so seems to sway the heart of man. On pinions that defy the rush of years and not to be outstripped by the fastest pace of life, the luminous spirit of the mother-love ever hovers over us.

Sacred among the memories of the years is a song which one day was our inspiration to sweetest dreams. It matters not how faintly that song echoes—how distance dims that inspiration—there is enough to fill our hearts with higher hopes for yet unborn years.

Such are the little things of life that never leave us, clinging around all that is best within us in an unceasing influence to hold us true to the path of right.

We little know, dreaming through the sunkissed stretches of childhood, how this simple song and that gentle word shall some day be our most trusted guides through wilderness and storm.

The pageants of the world pass quickly by. The glories of the age are born and fade again to nothingness. Each man's view of life is as a glance through a fast-revolving kaleidoscope; we strain and struggle at this endless game, success; our fancies born of last night's dreams have died of age before the sun has set; our loftiest strivings of today are tomorrow all forgot, and we, like careless children, soon are steeped in some new scheme of power or gain or pleasure.

How is it, then, that through all the changing years we still hold some ideals unchanged?

The mother-song floating through the twilight answers.

It is a spirit voice of all the best impulses that have been, even from the beginning. It blessed the breeze that scented Eden's grove, and ever since its blessing has been borne into every nook and corner of the habited world.

For among our changes manifold and great one thing remains unchanged. With all our varying moods and fleeting fancies, our restless building up and impatient tearing down, we have, as was in the beginning, has been through all the ages and shall be forevermore, the measureless blessing of a mother's love and the undying sweetness of the lullaby.

CHARLES GRANT MILLER

THE BIBLE *and* NEWSPAPER

Conducted *By* *FERDINAND C. IGLEHART D. D.*

Two Caves in Tennessee

THE two historic caves known as Arch Cave and Bone Cave in Van Buren County, Tennessee, are being developed, and incidents of the past are being recalled. During the Civil War Confederate recruits were said to have been secretly mustered into service in Arch Cave while Federal troops scoured the territory overhead. This splendid cavern has one room with a level floor 60 feet wide and 300 feet long, and is surrounded by a symmetrical oval dome. People come from all parts of the world to see our Mammoth Cave of Kentucky. In olden times the people hid themselves in these caverns of the earth as places of safety. The early Christians, in their bloody persecutions, often resorted to such places. The recruiting of troops in the Arch Cave of Tennessee, in which they had hidden, calls to mind the refuge that David took in a cave, and of the recruiting of forces he there carried on: "*David therefore departed thence, and escaped to the cave Adullam; . . . and every one that was in distress, and every one that was in debt, and every one that was discontented, gathered themselves unto him; and he became a captain over them; and there were with him about four hundred men.*" (*I Sam. 22 : 1, 2.*)

Old Quaker Woman Preaches

MRS. MARY GODDARD, who is 107 years old, has been one of the preachers at the Quaker Church at Brunswick, Maine, which church is 150 years old. She has been one of the preachers, for the Quakers do not believe in an ordained ministry. Any member of the society moved to speak in the open meeting has the right to do so. The Gospel she has preached has been good, old-fashioned, orthodox truth, the exactness of right living, the warmest motherly love, and the most active practical benevolence. There has never been a time in the history of this country when the Quakers numbered over 200,000. It was impossible for many reasons for the society to grow to large numbers. But when it came to intelligent, tireless industry in the home, on the farm, in the shop, store or office, when it came to a question of truthfulness of word or honesty of action, when it came to close spiritual communion with God, to helping the poor, to conscientiously maintaining peace and fighting the drink traffic, then "Friend Quaker" could be relied upon. George Fox founded the first Society of Friends in 1648. In 1827 Elias Hicks took a large number away from the parent society and organized a new branch popularly known as Hicksite Quakers. They were counted as heretical. The central idea of the Quakers has been the light of Christ in man, and they base it on this passage: "*In Him was life; and the life was the light of men.*" (*John 1 : 4.*)

Hid Lobster Under Vest

THE fable of the Spartan youth who hid a stolen fox under his robe and held it there till it had eaten out his vitals, had a faint counterpart in Paris the other day when a man entered a fish-store and stealing a lobster stuffed it up under his vest. The lobster immediately "got busy.". The man, not having the nerve of the Spartan youth, with groans of agony began to disrobe in the street. He was in the act of removing his vest when a policeman, presuming from his actions that he was crazy, arrested him and was going to take him to a court for inquiry as to his sanity. But when he took hold of the man, the lobster being angry and having no respect for authority, took hold of the policeman. The man was taken to the criminal court, where he said he did not know the lobster was alive. Though guilty, he was released, as he is the father of nine children, four of whom are soldiers in the army. Stolen foxes and lobsters have teeth and claws with which they wound and destroy those who try to conceal them. A thing dishonestly gotten never helps a man; it always hurts him, and if persisted in will destroy him morally. It is as good policy as it is good principle to obey this injunction: "*Provide things honest in the sight of all men.*" (*Rom. 12 : 17.*)

Anchors That Hold

IT is as important that the anchor be made strong as it is that the cables be made strong that are to hold the ship to it in the storm. The anchors used in the United States navy and in most of the merchant ships are made of cast steel, and weigh from 200 to 20,000 pounds, according to necessity. They undergo the minutest inspection; they are dropped from lofty heights, and hammered, to detect even the hint of a flaw, and at the last, before they are used, they are subjected to a machine which pulls on them more than is expected of them in the storm. One weighing 20,000 pounds stood the test the other day, and will go with one of Uncle Sam's huge dreadnoughts. It is very important to have the anchor well tested that is to hold the human soul in the stormy sea of time and amidst the billows of eternity. With what blessed assurance the fathers and mothers of Israel, sailing over life's troubled main, approach the home port ready to drop anchor and say, "Saved, and saved forever!" And with what comfort and hope the younger ones set their sails to the breeze for a happy, profitable, safe voyage over the sea of time to the harbor of heaven! This sure faith in Christ gives speed, joy, glory, heaven and loved ones to the voyage. "*Which hope we have as an anchor of the soul, both sure and steadfast, and which entereth into that within the veil; whither the forerunner is for us entered, even Jesus.*" (*Heb. 6 : 19, 20.*)

Sun's Rays Kindle Fire

A GOLDFISH bowl in a St. Louis home placed at the front window in the direct rays of the sun concentrated those rays so completely in one spot in a pillow on a bed nearby that it set it on fire, and had not timely assistance been instantly rendered, a serious conflagration might have been the result. There is everything in the relation that is sustained to the sun. If proper, there will come beauty, life and growth; if improper, there will come destruction. The very sun that gave beauty and life to the face of the flower growing in the window, that brought joy to the goldfish in the glass bowl, that imparted health to the invalid in the armchair, set fire to the pillow and would have destroyed the house, because there was a wrong adjustment to it. The sun in the Scriptures is used as the symbol of God. A proper relation of ourselves to Him by faith will bring beauty, life, growth, love; while a wrong adjustment of our relation will bring destruction. This severe fact is too often overlooked in these times of doubt and tenderness in handling wrong, and cowardice in rebuking it. It is wise, yea necessary, for us to have the proper relation to God through a crucified Redeemer, if we would escape the fearful experience mentioned in the old dispensation and thus repeated in the new in the apostle's letter: "*Our God is a consuming fire.*" (*Heb. 12 : 29.*)

Most Fragrant Wild Flower

THE American Botanist has asked its readers to indicate which American wild flower they consider most fragrant. In New England a majority gave first choice to the pink azalea, with the white water lily second. Many voted for the trailing arbutus. Other favorites for first place were the partridge-berry, the common locust, the horned bladderwort, the yellow jessamine and some of the magnolias. The question of beauty, as that of fragrance, is a difficult thing to determine. Some of the most beautiful and fragrant flowers God has made for few eyes beside his own, but he has made them to beautify and perfume this planet of ours for our home. Christ thus expresses his appreciation of flowers: "*Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin; and yet I say unto you, that even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.*" (*Matt. 6 : 28, 29.*)

Helping Himself

A SHORT time ago a girl fainted while testifying in Judge Gorter's court in Baltimore, Md., and was taken into the judge's private office. A serious-looking man in the court room said he was a physician and rushed to the girl as first aid to the injured. He felt her pulse, looked at her tongue, gave instructions for her treatment, and said there was nothing serious, that she would be all right soon, and left the court house. When the court was adjourned and the judge was getting ready to go home, he could not find his overcoat. Of course not, for the fellow who had played the rôle of the physician so perfectly was in reality a thief, and had taken the garment several hours before. There is no end to the devices of men to get something for nothing. The pastor of one of the richest churches in New York, in beginning a sermon, said: "This is a fearfully stormy night, and there are only a few out, but it is my rule not to shift themes or give a little extemporaneous talk and dismiss, as is the custom on such nights. I will give you the careful message I have prepared, for I know that those who came out such a night as this came for something." And so they had; for when the pastor at the close of his sermon said, "Let us pray," a handsome, well-dressed man who sat in the Amen corner left the church while the preacher's eyes were closed in prayer and the people had their heads over the back of the seats. He took the preacher's fine overcoat and left by the rear door. He had come for something that stormy night and got it. Thieves even go up into the courts of justice or the temples of the living God to break this law: "*Thou shalt not steal.*" (*Ex. 20 : 15.*)

THE ROAD TO UNDERSTANDING

BY ELEANOR H. PORTER *Author of* "Pollyanna"

Copyright, 1917, by Eleanor H. Porter

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS

BURKE, motherless son of John Denby, had lived the first twenty-one years of his carefree life in the company of his over-indulgent father. Returning from college, he met Helen Barnet, orphan daughter of a village storekeeper in Vermont. After an acquaintance of scarcely two weeks, the young man surprised his father with the announcement of his engagement, and a month later a letter came to John Denby in which his son told him that he had already married Helen Barnet. At once his father cut off Burke's allowance, leaving him only his wages as apprentice in the Works. The first two months of the honeymoon were spent in finding a home and trying to live in a flat on $15 a week. This problem was soon solved to Helen's satisfaction by means of an account at the grocery, which she opened without Burke's knowledge. The explosion came with the first batch of grocer's bills. Burke then instructed Helen in the mysteries of bookkeeping, and at the same time tried to polish the manners of his rustic wife. One night Burke received a visit from his friend Dr. Gleason, a traveler and archeologist, and Helen did her best to entertain their guest; but her efforts only served to mortify her husband and accentuate the gulf that separated her from the refined society in which he had been reared.

CHAPTER VIII

DIVERGING WAYS

OF course the inevitable happened. However near two roads may be at the start, if they diverge ever so slightly and keep straight ahead, there is bound to be in time all the world between them.

In the case of Burke and Helen, their roads never started together at all: they merely crossed; and at the crossing came the wedding. They were miles apart at the start—miles apart in tastes, traditions, and environment. In one respect only were they alike: undisciplined self-indulgence—a likeness that meant only added differences when it came to the crossing; and that made it all the more nearly impossible to merge those two diverging roads into one wide way leading straight on to wedded happiness.

All his life Burke had consulted no one's will but his own. It was not easy now to walk when he wanted to sit still, nor to talk when he wanted to read; especially as the one who wanted him to walk and to talk happened to be a wilful young person who all *her* life had been in the habit of walking and talking when *she* wanted to.

Burke, accustomed from babyhood to leaving his belongings wherever he happened to drop them, was first surprised and then angry that he did not find them magically restored to their proper places, as in the days of his boyhood and youth. Burke abhorred disorder. Helen, accustomed from her babyhood to being picked up after, easily drifted into the way of letting all things, both hers and his, lie as they were. It saved a great deal of work.

Even so simple a matter as the temperature of a sleeping-room had its difficulties. Burke liked air. He wanted the windows wide open. Helen, trained to think night air was damp and dangerous, wanted them shut. And when two people are sleepy, cross, and tired, it is appalling what a range of woe can lie in the mere opening and shutting of a window.

Burke was surprised, annoyed, and dismayed. Being unaccustomed to disappointments he did not know how to take them gracefully. This being married was not proving to be at all the sort of thing he had pictured to himself. He had supposed that life, married life, was to be a new wonder every day; an increasing delight every hour. It was neither. Living now was a matter of never-ending adjustment, self-sacrifice, and economy. And he hated them all. In spite of himself he was getting into debt, and he hated debt. It made a fellow feel cheap and mean.

Even Helen was not what he had thought she was. He was ashamed to own it, even to himself, but there was a good deal about Helen that he did not like. She was not careful about her appearance. She was actually almost untidy at times. He hated those loose, sloppy things she sometimes wore, and he abominated those curl-paper things in her hair. She was wilful and fretful, and she certainly did not know how to give a fellow a decent meal or a comfortable place to stay. For his part, he did not think a girl had any right to marry until she knew something about running a simple home.

Then there was her constant chatter. Was she not ever going to talk about anything but the silly little everyday happenings of her work? A fellow wanted to hear something, when he came home tired at night, besides complaints that the range didn't work, or that the grocer forgot his order, or that the money was out.

Why, Helen used to be good company, cheerful, often witty. Where were her old-time sparkle and radiance? Her talk now was a meaningless chatter of trivial things, or an irritating, wailing complaint of everything under the sun, chiefly revolving around the point of "how different everything was" from what she expected. As if *he* had not found some things different! *That* evidently was what marriage was—different. But talking about it all the time did not help any.

Couldn't she read? But, then, if she did read, it would be only the newspaper account of the latest murder; and then she would want to talk about that. She never read anything worth while.

And it was for this, this being married to Helen, that he had given up so much: dad, his home, everything. She didn't appreciate it—Helen didn't. She did not rightly estimate what he was being made to suffer.

That there was any especial meaning in all this that he himself should take to heart—that there was any course open to him but righteous discontent and rebellion—never occurred to Burke. His training of frosted cakes and toy shotguns had taught him nothing of the traditional "two bears," "bear" and "forbear." The marriage ceremony had not meant to him "to be patient, tender, and sympathetic." It had meant the "I will" of self-assertion, not the "I will" of self-discipline. That Helen ought to change many of *her* traits and habits he was convinced. That there might be some in himself that needed changing, or that the mere fact of his having married Helen might have entailed upon himself certain obligations as to making the best of what he had deliberately chosen, did not once occur to him.

As for Helen—Helen was facing her own disillusions. She was not trying now to be the daintily gowned wife welcoming her husband to a well-kept home. She had long since decided that that was impossible—on sixty dollars a month. She was tired of being a martyr wife. Even the laurel wreath of praise had lost its allurement: she would not get it, probably, even if she earned it; and, anyway, she would be dead from trying to get it. And for her part she would rather have some fun while she was living.

But she wasn't having any fun. Things were so different. Everything was different. She had not supposed being married was like this: one long grind of housework from morning till night and for a man who did not care. And Burke did not care—now. Once, the first thing he wanted when he came into the house was a kiss and a word from her. Now he wanted his dinner. And he was so fussy, too! *She* could get along with cold things; but he wanted hot ones, and lots of them. And he always wanted finger-bowls and lots of spoons, and everything fixed just so on the table, too. He said it wasn't that he wanted "style." It was just that he wanted things decent. As if she hadn't had things decent herself—and without all that fuss and clutter!

After dinner he never wanted to talk now, or to go for a walk. He just wanted to read or study. He *said* he was studying; something about his work. As if once he would have cared more for any old work than for her!

And she was so lonely! There was nobody now for her to be with. Mrs. Jones had moved away, and there were never any callers now. She had returned every one of the calls she had had from Burke's fine friends. She had put on her new red dress and her best hat with the pink roses; and she had tried to be just as bright and entertaining as she knew how to be. But they never came again, so of course she could not go to see them. She *had* gone, once or twice. But Burke said she must not do that. It was not proper to return your own calls. If they wanted to see her they would come themselves. But they never came. Probably, anyhow, they did not want to see her; and that was the trouble. Not that she cared! They were a "stuck-up" lot, anyway; and she was just as good as they were. She had told one woman so, once—the woman that carried her eyeglasses on the end of a little stick and stared. That woman always had made her mad. So it was just as well, perhaps, that they did not come any more, after all. Burke was ashamed of her, anyway, when they did come. She knew that. He did not like anything she did nowadays. He was always telling her he did wish she would stop saying "you was," or holding her fork like that, or making so much noise eating soup, and a dozen other things. As if nobody in the house had a right to do anything but *his* way!

It had been so different at home! There everything she did was just right. And she was never lonely. There were the parties and the frolics and the sleigh-rides, and the girls running in all the time, and the boys every evening on the porch, or in the parlor, or taking her buggy-riding. Nothing there was ever complete without her. While here—Well, who supposed being married meant working like a slave all day, and being cooped up all the evening with a man whose nose was buried in a book, and who scarcely spoke to you!

And there was the money. Burke acted, for all the world, as if he thought she ate money, and ate it whether she was hungry or not, just to spite him. As if she didn't squeeze every penny till it fairly shrieked, now; and as if anybody could make ten dollars a week go further than she did! To be sure, at first she had been silly and extravagant, running up bills, and borrowing of Mrs. Jones, as she did. And of course she was a little unreasonable and childish about keeping that account-book. But that was only at the first, when she was quite ignorant and inexperienced. It was very different now. She kept a cash account, and most of the time it came right. How she wished she had an allowance, though! But Burke utterly refused to give her that. Said she'd be extravagant and spend it all the first day. As if she had not learned better than that by bitter experience! And as if anything could be worse than the way they were trying to get along now, with her teasing for money all the time, and him insisting on seeing the bills, and then asking how they *could* manage to eat so many eggs, and saying he should think she used butter to oil the floors with. He didn't see how it could go so fast any other way!

And wasn't he always telling her she did not manage right? And didn't he give her particular fits one day and an awful lecture on wastefulness, just because he happened to find half a loaf of moldy bread in the jar? Just as if *he* didn't spend something—and a good big something, too! Yet he flew into fits over a bit of moldy bread of *hers*.

To be sure, when she cried, he called himself a brute, and said he didn't mean it, and it was only because he hated so to have her pinching and saving all the time that it made him mad—raving mad. Just as if she was to blame that they did not have any money!

But she was to blame, of course, in a way. If it had not been for her, he

Continued on page 542

A MOTHER'S SONG

Margaret E. Sangster, Jr.

God gave me—you!
He took a bit of heaven's deepest blue
To tint your eyes;
He touched your hair with sunlight's deathless gold,
And all the roses that your hands could hold
(Pink roses sweet with early morning dew)
He wove into your face, your dimpled hands.
And then he laughed, for, oh, God understands
He gave me—you!

When you are grown what will your future be?
If I could only keep you safe with me,
If I could only ever hold you pressed
Against my breast!
And yet the world, though it be hard and gray,
Will brighten if you smile along the way.
(When you were born God's messenger passed through
The silent room, and left a smile for you!)

I hold you close; I sing a bit, and pray,
For me each God-sent dawn brings Mother's Day!

Billy Sunday on "Mother"

A Sermon Preached in the New York Tabernacle April 27*

TEXT—Ex. 2:9. "Take this child away, and nurse it for me, and I will give thee thy wages."

THE story of Moses is among the most fascinating in the world, because he came into the world with the sentence of death upon him. The sword of Pharaoh waited for him, for the king had ordered all the male children of the Israelites put to death, and the female children kept alive.

The battle of right against might was fought right at his cradle, for the mother determined to save the child, and God was with her, and when God is with a mother she always wins.

Then she planned to make an ark and leave Miriam to guard it.

I imagine the plans for that ark were made in heaven. God had mighty plans for that child's life. The world today feels the influence of the great life that was saved.

I imagine the composition of that ark was carefully watched, so that nothing faulty went into the weaving of it.

Oh, if we were as careful of the books our children read, of the places they go to, as that mother was of the materials of the ark, there would not be so many young men going wrong, and most of our prostitutes would not be girls of seventeen to twenty-one.

But very often in order to make a stand you may have to slap some neighbor in the face, and we don't want to do that.

The weaving of the ark was a double labor of care and love, because of the precious cargo. That cargo was more precious than the crown jewels of Egypt.

There came the last night that the baby was to be at home, before it was placed in the ark with Miriam to guard it.

It was something like the last night the little white casket may have lain in your home. There may be now whips and tops and shoes and toys that will never be used again. That night the mother could not sleep, though perhaps others slept. All night she prayed God to protect her baby.

People have asked me how angels employ their time. I think some of them were busy keeping Pharaoh's soldiers away after the ark was placed among the reeds.

Then Moses' mother went back to the fields and brickyards and bared her back to the lash of the task-master.

She had done her prayerful best. God never fails the man or woman who does her prayerful best. God was on the job.

SHE knew, perhaps, that God would help her, but she never dreamed that the daughter of great Pharaoh would be the rescuer of her child. But it was no harder for God to move the daughter of Pharaoh than to move the mother herself.

I imagine the angels were busy herding the crocodiles of the Nile to the other side, while the baby rocked in that cradle among the reeds!

Down came Pharaoh's daughter to bathe. The ark was found. It was opened. Then appeared the baby, sucking its thumb and kicking up its heels just as you did when you were a kid.

And then the baby wept. I think perhaps an angel stood by and pinched it at the proper moment. Those tears were the jewels with which God ransomed Israel, for Pharaoh's daughter had a woman's heart. The tears washed away the fact that the child was a Hebrew. I tell you, when a woman's heart and a baby's tears meet, the devil gets cold feet.

Don't forget Miriam. Up she races to the princess. "Shall I get one of the Hebrew women to nurse it for you?" I can see her little bare feet scurrying along the dusty road.

Then back she comes with the mother. And behold! The mother comes back, takes her own child—I think maybe the princess noticed how quickly it stopped crying—and soon the mother hears that she is to leave the brickyards and take care of the child, and be paid Egyptian gold for what she'd rather do than anything else in the world!

I think that mother must have had some dispensation of grace to keep from dying of joy.

And how hilarious heaven must have been when the angels saw that Moses was back in his mother's arms!

Just notice how God does.

I'm going to heaven some day. God has arranged that all who believe in Jesus Christ and repent of their sins shall go.

And when I go the first one with whom I shake hands will be Jesus. Then I shall look up my mother. Then I am going to ask where the mother of Moses is, and I am going to find out from her how much Egyptian gold she got for taking care of her own child!

The first lesson of this is the lesson of a mother's pluck.

Fathers get blue, get discouraged, hit the booze, commit suicide. But mothers put up the bravest battle in the world, even if they manicure their fingers over the washboard to be ready when the landlord punches the door-bell on the first of the month.

A MOTHER hearing her baby scream rushed to the yard to see a snake wrapping itself around her child. She caught the snake by the tail, unwound it and whirled it above her head and pounded its head to pulp on a rock that lay near. Mothers are always brave.

The mother's work is above all else. To find the path of greatness don't go toward the throne, the White House, the bank, but toward the cradle. When Christ wanted to show who would be greatest in the kingdom of heaven he called a little child.

Dr. James E. Walker
Advance representative, now in Los Angeles

Robert Matthews
Secretary to Mr. Sunday and pianist at the tabernacle

There was not a college professor in Egypt that God would trust with the education of Moses. He put the lad back in his mother's arms.

I'm old-fashioned enough, old fogy enough to believe there are not enough devils in hell to tear a child out of the arms of a good mother.

Any kind of a stick will do for a daddy, but the mother has to be something to have the child amount to something.

What America or any land must have is good mothers. I'm sorry all the mothers are not good. If George Washington had had a mother like Happy Hooligan he'd be wearing a tin can for a hat.

Some one has said, "God couldn't be everywhere, so he gave us mothers." Ah, if all mothers were as they might be there would be none of those dirty, stinking hellholes known as saloons—they'd be out of business tomorrow.

If you keep the devil away from the children the devil will soon pack his grip and leave.

Two young men went to hear Bob Ingersoll in Chicago. One was a sympathizer with Bob, and said, "Well, Ingersoll cleaned up everything tonight, didn't leave anything." The other said, "Yes, he cleaned up everything except my old mother's religion—he didn't clean that up."

BEING a king or an emperor is small business compared to being a mother. To teach a child as it should be taught is greater than making an airplane or a submarine or a ship that will reach the north pole.

A friend of mine received a crystal as small as a pinhead, and was told that this crystal could give a green tinge to a hogshead of water. And often a single influence will affect a whole life.

Wait until the mountains of eternity are reached, and you will see the mothers in God's hall of fame. There are many men in our earthly hall of fame who will not be in God's because they were not Christians.

To plant a thought, to build a character, is better than building a sky-scraper. God has plans for your child as well as for Moses.

There is nothing to show that the mother of Moses got any help from the father. He may have stolen some of the twigs with which she was making the ark, and built a fire with them. A woman can't get help in building up her child to true manhood, if the father has no more backbone than a meat rind.

Often a mother is tempted to despair in training her child, when she tells him not to swear, and the father comes home cursing, when she tells him not to smoke cigarettes and the father smokes cigarettes.

But once when a fine building was going up a friend of mine wanted to find how a certain derrick was operated, and he found an old, spavined, rat-tailed, blind horse was the motive power. The horse did not know it was helping to erect one of the finest buildings in the land, and we do not always know what we are accomplishing.

The mother's office is God's right hand.

Well, when Moses grew up he refused to be called the son of Pharaoh's daughter. He said, "I'm not your son—there is my mother." Had he accepted, he might have worn the royal robes of the Pharaohs and the crown of Egypt, but he could not have led the children of Israel to the promised land.

You can't go to heaven and hell both.

If he'd accepted, he would not now be Moses, but an Egyptian mummy. Down the aisle to your right, first cross-aisle to your left—last mummy—Moses.

But he didn't. He said, "Excuse me, please," to all the riches of Egypt. Where did he get the nerve? From his mother! He didn't inhale it from his daddy. Moses was learned, but he didn't have the big-head.

Sons are often what mothers make them. If all mothers did all they could the devil would bank his fires and hang crêpe on his door and hell would be for rent before Christmas.

It is possible for any mother who wants to, to send her boy to some college and have him come home a little dried-up, sneering infidel.

One of the great troubles with some of our colleges today is that they are filled up with a lot of God-forsaken, good-for-nothing infidel professors supported by the taxpayers of the State.

If I were on a school board there wouldn't be a teacher who wasn't a Christian.

There is no power that can raise to heaven or push down to hell like the influence of a mother. Pardon a personal illustration.

My father went off to the war four months before I was born. He never came back. I never saw his face. He sleeps beneath the palmetto trees of the south.

I have fought my own way in the world since I was six years old. Remember that when you wonder why I don't do better, and when some of my ways and idiosyncracies grate on your sensibilities.

Well, one evening mother said to us boys: "Boys, you will have to go out and cut some wood."

So we wrapped around our necks the mufflers she had made, and put our hands into the mittens she had knit.

We went out into the yard. We said: "We'll go if you watch us," for it was getting dark and we were just a little bit afraid.

And we dug into the snow and got out the snow-covered logs. We sawed them with a saw that was dull and we split them with an axe that was dull.

And mother—mother put a lamp in the window and watched us. And every once in a while we turned and saw her smile, and we were encouraged and kept on our work, till we had got two wheelbarrow loads of it, and she called us in.

Mother went home—last—June. [Mr. Sunday had a momentary struggle for self-control.] She didn't tell us. She went to bed seeming as well as ever, and when we came to call her for breakfast she was not there. The old house in which she had lived for seventy-three years was there, but the angels had come for mother.

And now mother is at the bright windows of heaven watching the fight I am making for God, home and native land, decency, sobriety and virtue, and there she will watch her boy so long as God gives me power, until the Lord shall say, "It is enough—come up higher!"

THE great singers are worth while, like Calve, Patti, Tetrazzini and Farrar—I used to hold Geraldine on my knee and give her candy when her father played baseball on the Philadelphia team—but you have never heard music unless you have heard a mother sing to a sick child when she didn't know whether that child was going to get well or would soon flutter out of her arms in death!

I like to think some of the great songs we shall love in heaven will be the mother songs of this world. For hell mourned when mother-love first flamed up in a woman's heart, and the mother must go down near death to bring her child to the world.

The darkest fact in hell is that there is no mother's love in hell—all is black, endless, bitter, irreconcilable hate, hate of your neighbors, hate of God, hate of your own folly and the devil you served, hate, hate, hate!

But, no matter how vile the child becomes, the mother loves it, under the hangman's noose even, for what her baby might have been!

Then a child is a trust. I believe Judas's mother might have been a giddy, godless, good-for-nothing woman who had no use for Christ and his teachings. I've talked with men in prisons who blamed their mothers. There are some men so rotten in character that the devil would duck an alley to avoid meeting them, and very often the wreck of their lives was in the lives of mothers who lived for the world, the flesh and the devil.

Two lads, one fourteen and one sixteen, heard my

---

*In delivering this sermon, which was furnished to the Christian Herald by Robert Matthews, secretary to Mr. Sunday, the evangelist introduced a number of variations, to fit the message to his audience.

Leak? *No.*
Mar Floors?
No.
Last? *Yes.*

Neōlin
Soles

"Son, get your slippers on!"

Oh, the mothers, the countless mothers that have said it to their little urchins who reach the home-roof at night with scratchy leather soles.

"Son, get your slippers on!"

It was the only way for little Indians *not* to scratch a floor before Neōlin Soles were made.

So get them Neōlin Soles, that don't scratch floors—that don't bruise furniture.

Get them Neōlin Soles. They don't even carry mud in the way that leather does.

And Neōlin Soles *do* wear. They *do* mean noticeable saving where there are little feet to shoe.

Pliant, springy, weight-light soles! Winter-proof, waterproof, grip-sure soles. And as for slipper-comfortable—! They need no breaking in.

Neōlin Soles for grown-ups and children. In black—white—tan. The same on any price of shoe. All shoe dealers can get them. *Mark* that mark—stamp it on your memory: Neōlin—

the trade symbol for a never changing quality product of

The Goodyear Tire & Rubber Co.
Akron, Ohio

Neōlin
Trade Mark Reg U S Pat Off
Better than Leather

saintly friend Bishop Thoburn—not all bishops are saintly—tell of the India mission field. They came home in enthusiasm to their mother, a professing Christian, and told her that their life ambition was settled—they wanted to preach the Gospel in India.

"Tut tut! get that out of your head!" she said. "Leave that to boys who haven't the chance you have. You, Fred, are to take papa's factory; and you, John, have the qualifications to take papa's bank. We've decided on that."

Nobody knew how it happened, but three days later the boys were bathing. The younger was seized with a cramp, the older went to his assistance, the younger grappled with him, and together they went down to the bottom of the pond, and did not come up. The other boys dived and dived and brought them up, locked in each other's arms.

They got a wagon, and laid the lads in it on grass, and covered them with grass and brush. They took lots on who should go to the door. One boy went. When the mother came out smiling, he said, "The boys are out here in the wagon," and ducked and ran.

She came out, thinking it was a joke. She came to the wagon, and said, "Come out of that, you rascals!" and then she uncovered them, saw the dead bodies, and screamed.

Don't make God speak to you or you'll stagger! Don't step in between God and his own! Maybe you won't be able to sleep. God took those children because they were fit for heaven; if they had been left they might not be.

Lastly, the mother's reward is great. Moses' mother has been drawing on God's payroll from that day to this, and her name is bright as ever. Get your name on God's payroll.

Think of the reward earned by Hannah, and by Abraham's mother, and Daniel's mother, and the mother of the Lord. There is a story of an angel that visited the earth, and wished to take back to glory a worthy treasure. It took some flowers, and the smile of a child, and a mother's love, but all save the mother's love was faded in the journey, and the angel bore that love within the gates to be admired by the hosts in glory.

(Copyright, William A. Sunday)

Billy Sunday Preaches to Men

ON the second night of the Sunday campaign, as the great audience was singing "Brighten the Corner," Mr. Rodeheaver heard the shrill treble of a childish voice and asked the little fellow to stand in his place and sing the chorus alone. He sang in a sweet, clear voice that carried to every corner of the great auditorium. On Friday night, April 27, after the sermon printed on the preceding page, this little six-year-old boy, carried in his father's arms, was the first trail-hitter, and there were 606 others.

On Wednesday evening, April 25, Evangelist J. Wilbur Chapman was introduced by Mr. Sunday as the man who gave him his start. Mr. Chapman, in a short appreciation of Mr. Sunday, brought the tabernacle audience to enthusiastic applause by saying that if it was true that he had had anything to do in starting Mr. Sunday on his great mission, it was the best thing he ever did. He said: "I know how true he is, I know how sincere he is; I also know with you how great he is. Every drop of blood in his body has been beating for Jesus Christ. When God has all there is of a man he can make him great."

At the first Sunday morning service in the tabernacle on April 29, an audience of about 8,000 yielded 435 trail-hitters. The cooperating churches were holding services as usual. In the afternoon and evening Mr. Sunday preached his sermon "Chickens come Home to Roost." Over 20,000 men heard the address in the afternoon, of whom 1,062 hit the trail, while out of 16,000 at night 1,283 went forward. This address for men only was a scathing arraignment of the sins that damn a man's life, and through his life the lives of all who must associate with him. The special attacks were upon profanity and that thing called personal liberty under which so many men attempt to hide unworthy living. At the afternoon service there was a large delegation of men from the Navy. Rody directed the ushers to seat them on the platform with the choir, and as the sailor men swung up in perfect files the great audience of citizens applauded vigorously. Rody turned to the crowd and said, "A whole lot of you fellows would look well in that uniform." Then the applause was deafening. Rody asked the sailors to stand, and when they told him that their favorite song was the "Star Spangled Banner," the applause broke out again.

On Sunday morning Mr. Sunday based upon the text, "Where there is no vision the people perish," a ringing call to Christians everywhere to raise their eyes from the petty things of ordinary living, to get the vision of Jesus Christ, and to follow him into service.

The announced plans for Sunday, May 6, included a great meeting for women at the New York Hippodrome at 3 P. M., to be addressed by Mrs. Sunday.

The Road to Understanding

Continued from page 540

would be living at home with all the money he wanted. Sometimes it came to her with sickening force that maybe Burke was thinking that, too. Was he? Could it be that he was sorry he had married her? Very well—her chin came up proudly. He need not stay if he did not want to. He could go. But the chin was not so high, now—he was all there was. She had nobody but Burke now. *Could* it be— —

She believed she would ask Dr. Gleason some time. She liked the doctor. He had been there several times now, and she felt real well acquainted with him. Perhaps he would know. But, after all, she was not going to worry. She did not believe that really Burke wished he had not married her. It was only that he was tired and fretted with his work. It would be better by and by, when he had got ahead a little. And of course he would get ahead. They would not always have to live like this!

It was in March that Burke came home to dinner one evening with a radiant face, yet with an air of worried excitement.

"It's dad. He's sent for me," he explained, in answer to his wife's questions.

"Sent for you!"

"Yes. He isn't very well, Brett says. He wants to see me."

"Humph! After all this time! I wouldn't go a step if I was you."

"Helen! Not go to my father?"

Helen quaked a little under the fire in her husband's eyes; but she held her ground.

"I don't care. He's treated you like dirt. You know he has."

"I know he's sick and has sent for me. And I know I'm going to him. That's enough for me to know—at present," retorted the man, getting to his feet, and leaving his dinner almost untasted.

Half an hour later he appeared before her, freshly shaved, and in the radiant good humor that seems to follow a bath and fresh garments as a natural consequence. "Come, chicken, give us a kiss," he cried gayly; "and don't sit up for me: I may be late."

"My, but ain't we fixed up!" pouted Helen jealously. "I should think you was going to see your best girl."

"I am," laughed Burke boyishly. "Dad was my best girl—till I got you. Good-by! I'm off."

"Good-by." Helen's lips still pouted, and her eyes burned somberly as she sat back in her chair.

To be continued

Say Good-bye to Laundry Bills

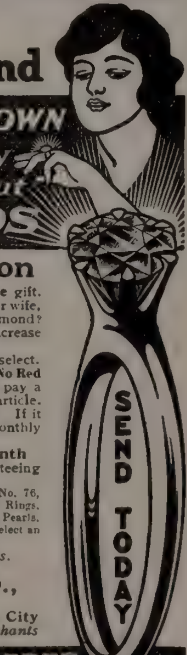
VALKYRIE
25¢

CHALLENGE
CLEANABLE COLLARS

Constantly fresh because they are instantly cleanable. No harm can come from dirt, soot, grease, rain or perspiration. Ever-white. Stitched edge effect and dull linen finish. All that linen collars are and more. "Jiffy" cleanable—on or off—with a bit of soap and damp cloth. All accepted styles. Half sizes. 25c each, at your dealers or by mail. State your size and style. Descriptive booklet on request.

THE ARLINGTON COMPANY
725 Broadway New York
DU PONT

Give Her
a Diamond



NO MONEY DOWN
8 Months to Pay
Genuine Perfect Cut
DIAMONDS

Free Examination

Diamonds make an elegant and noble gift. What could give more pleasure to your wife, sweetheart or friend than a genuine diamond? A Gift that will last a lifetime and increase in value every year.

We will send you any diamond you select. **No money in advance—No Security—No Red Tape—We Trust You.** You don't pay a cent until you see and examine the article. If not perfectly satisfied, send it back. If it is satisfactory, pay for it on our easy monthly payment plan.

Terms As Low As $1.50 Per Month

We furnish a signed certificate guaranteeing the quality of every diamond.

Send for our magnificent Catalog De Luxe No. 76, containing over 1000 illustrations of Diamond Rings, Pins, La Vallieres, Bar Pins, etc., Watches, Pearls, Silverware and numerous other articles. Select an appropriate gift now for yourself or loved one.

Pay later at convenient intervals.
Send for catalog today. It's free.

L. W. SWEET & CO.,
Inc., Dept. 76
2 and 4 Maiden Lane, New York City
The World's Greatest Diamond Merchants

Beautiful Gift Book FREE

NEW CAR, JOHN?
NIX, 1915! REFINISHED
HER MYSELF WITH
Effecto
AUTO
FINISHES

Sold by paint, hardware and auto accessory dealers. Send for Color Card. Pratt & Lambert-Inc. 143 Tonawanda St., Buffalo, N. Y. In Canada, 89 Courtwright Street, Bridgeburg, Ontario.

MADE BY THE MAKERS OF
PRATT & LAMBERT VARNISHES

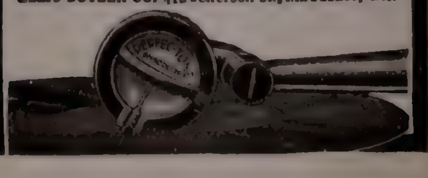
Double The Value Of
Your Phonograph

No matter what make of machine you have, how fine or how expensive—its reproducing qualities—its real musical value can be *doubled* by attaching the

Perfec-Tone Reproducer

—a wonderful little device that eliminates the harsh, metallic noises and brings out the superb, natural tones of the human voice or *any instrument.* The effect is positively amazing. The scratch, twang and rasping disappears—only mellow, silvery, "natural" harmonies are heard. Fits any machine using disc records. Fully guaranteed. Costs little—positively doubles enjoyment of any phonograph. Write for circular and low factory price.

ELLIS-BUTLER CO. 412 Jefferson St., Milwaukee, Wis.



Kind Hearts

By
MARGARET E. SANGSTER, Jr.

I REMEMBER writing in my copybook when I was a small girl in primary school—writing carefully and diligently with my tongue thrust between my teeth and my pen held just so. One's copybook was a very important part of primary school, and a blot or a blurred line on the white surface made one's heart ache brokenly. It also made one's mark in penmanship shoot down in a most sickening manner from the bewildering pinnacle of A to the just-passing mark C.

I scarcely paid heed to the lofty sentiments that I copied with cramped fingers and unwavering eyes. They were, after all, of scant importance. The really vital issue was that the writing should be good—fine on the up strokes and black and wide on the down strokes. The proverbs and poems and texts that I copied were only words to me—words to be written neatly, with a flourish or two, on a white page.

Many times, perhaps a hundred times, taking great pains with the quotation marks and the capital letters, I inscribed a certain verse in my book.

"Kind hearts," it ran, "are more than coronets,
And simple faith than Norman blood."

It was—it still is—a popular verse with teachers who favor copybooks. And yet I wonder how many round-eyed little children realize the meaning of the words? I copied the verse perhaps a hundred times, but only a few months ago did I fully understand the truth and the beauty and the logic of what I had written.

I SAW her first kneeling in an alleyway, holding a hurt kitten in her arms. It was a disagreeably dirty kitten—the kind of kitten that lives furtively in city doorways, snatching its food from garbage cans, darting across the street when the traffic is at its worst, and enduring the cat-calls and cruelties of little children who have themselves never known kindness.

The kitten was dying. It had been struck in the head by a roughly thrown rock; and when its terrified eyes grew glassy she laid it down. A small Italian girl stood beside her and watched breathlessly.

"Jimmy done it," the small girl offered suddenly. "Oh-h, Jimmy!"

Jimmy, small also and dirty and unregenerate-looking, came slowly into the foreground. He faced her defiantly as she knelt beside the dead kitten.

"What 'che makin' so much fuss fer?" he questioned. "It's nothin' but a—cat!"

She looked up at him, her dark eyes glowing out from under a wreath of gray hair, with a great light—a mother-light. When she spoke she surprised us all—Jimmy, the small girl, and me.

"Dear," she said, "I don't think you quite understand. Come up to my house—I have cookies there—and I'll tell you why we should be kind to animals."

JIMMY went, lured by the promise of cookies. He stayed, interested in spite of himself in the stories she told him of birds, and beasts, and even fishes. He came again to her house, with a clean face and parted hair, and then going there got to be a habit. Jimmy later gave me his version of the case.

"She don' preach t' me," said Jimmy. "She's jus' nice an'—kind. She makes yer want ter be nice an' kind, too—t' folks an' kittens. Did yer know," he asked me, "that animals was like folks? That they could love yer, an' . . . ." he paused. "Up t' her house—"

"What," I questioned, "is her house like?"

"Oh," said Jimmy vaguely, "it ain't a house—really. But we calls it that. It's jus' a room in th' back, five flights up. But she's *so* . . ." Worriedly he sought for the right word. "Somehow yer don' notice her house," he finished.

I found out afterward that Jimmy was quite right. I met her, in quite the formal way, and went to call. It was indeed a poor little home, this room of hers, up five dark narrow flights of stairs, but it was a love-filled little home.

"Sometimes," she confessed to me laughingly, "I'm so hard up that I scarcely know where my next meal is coming from. But I always keep my jar of cookies for the children. Poor little tots! They've gotten to expect them."

"HOW did you ever happen to come here?" I asked.

"I came here to be an artist," she told me. "That was—long ago. But I found out that I wasn't needed—as an artist. And I didn't want to go back, a failure, to the little town I came from. So I took a small room and—well, began to look around. The kiddies in this neighborhood are a wild lot. I used to worry about them and wish that I might help them. 'If,' I used to say, 'I only had some money, I'd build a club room for them, and give them parties, and hire real teachers to make them love God, and nature, and little dumb creatures. If I had money I'd buy them ice cream, and take them to picture shows, and the circus,' I used to mourn.

"And then one day I was looking over an old school exercise-book and I saw the words, 'Kind hearts are more than coronets.' And I realized that perhaps if I just did my best with the children, I could help some, even if I didn't have any money. I had love to give instead.

"Jimmy isn't the only one. I have a Boys' Club, and a Little Girls' Sewing Circle, and a Friendship Association, and a Junior Prevention of Cruelty to Animals Society. It hasn't cost me a thing except a little kindness and simplicity and faith—and quite a bit of time.

SO she spoke. And as she told me of her creed of kindness I couldn't help thinking of another woman that I know, a woman who boasts of her blue-blooded ancestors, and has a coronet engraved on her stationery and emblazoned on the door of her motor car.

This other woman never comes down to the slums. "I hate dirt!" she says. She loves her expensive perfumed Pomeranian dog, but she wouldn't think of holding a dying kitten in her arms. She entertains expensively, royally, and her dinners are brilliant gatherings of ultra-brilliant people. But I have never seen a happy party gathered at her splendid carved mahogany table, and I have seen many happy parties grouped, chattering in three languages, about a certain cracked cookie-jar on a certain rickety little stand.

"Kind hearts are more than coronets, and simple faith than Norman blood."

It's true, more than true, friends of mine! All the family and riches and diamond crowns in the world won't make you worth while if the love of people has been left out of your heart. All the fine laces and velvets and satins can't make you beautiful—really beautiful—if your eyes are hard.

If life were a great copybook—and sometimes I can't help feeling that it is—and God were the great Teacher who told us what lines we should copy, I'm sure—oh, so sure!—that he would have us write the little verse about kind hearts on the whitest page of all.

◆

Women Evangelists

IT is not only men who do the work of an evangelist. The peculiar talents of women are being utilized in bringing the message of salvation to those who have not heard, or who, having heard, have not heeded. Among the membership of the Interdenominational Association of Evangelists are six women regularly employed in evangelistic work: Miss Victoria Booth-Clibborn, Rev. Mary N. Cox, Mrs. May L. Haight, Mrs. Bertha J. Harris, Rev. Eva Ludgate, Miss Sara C. Palmer. In addition to these there is in the party of Evangelist Sunday Mrs. William Asher, whose work with the young women is an important element in the success of the Sunday campaigns.

$1150 F. o. b. Racine
Mitchell Junior — a 40 h. p. Six
120-inch Wheelbase
Price will be advanced to $1195 on May 10th.

$1460 F. o. b. Racine
7-Passenger — 48 Horsepower
127-inch Wheelbase

Mitchell
SIXES

For 200,000 Miles

John W. Bate, the builder of Mitchells, stands for lifetime cars. So we aim to have Mitchells give 200,000 mile service. Two Mitchells already have proved that they can do that.

To this end we have doubled our margins of safety in the past three years. Our standard now in every part is 100 per cent over-strength. Never before have cars built like Mitchells been built at Mitchell prices.

Let your Mitchell dealer show you what this means. Ask him for a list of great engineers who selected the Mitchell because of its endurance. You will certainly choose the car they chose, if you buy in the Mitchell class.

$4,000,000 in Extras

Mitchells have a wealth of features which other cars omit. On this year's output these extras cost us about $4,000,000.

There are 31 valuable features which most other cars omit. Things like a power tire pump, for instance.

There are cantilever springs which have never broken. There are oversize steering parts, built of Chrome-Vanadium. There is 24 per cent added luxury over our last year models.

All of these extras are paid for by savings, due to our wonderful factory efficiency. John W. Bate's methods, in the past few years, have cut our factory cost in two. The added luxury is paid for by savings made in our new body plant.

An Amazing $1150 Six

You will see this year a new Mitchell Six — Mitchell Junior. It has 40 horsepower and a 120-inch wheelbase. But it sells for $1150 at factory. No other car around that price comes anywhere near its value.

Yet the larger Mitchell is sold on the same basis. And it comes in all styles of bodies.

You will find no other car which gives you, in these ways, what you get in the Bate-built Mitchell.

TWO SIZES
Mitchell —a roomy, 7-passenger Six, with 127-inch wheelbase and a highly-developed 48-horsepower motor.
Price $1460, f. o. b. Racine
Mitchell Junior —a 5-passenger Six on similar lines, with 120-inch wheelbase and a 40-horsepower motor—¼-inch smaller bore.
Price $1150, f. o. b. Racine
Price will be advanced to $1195 on May 10th.
Also six styles of enclosed and convertible bodies. Also new Club Roadster.

MITCHELL MOTORS COMPANY, Inc.
Racine, Wis., U. S. A.

A Thoroughly Well-built Car at $845

ELCAR

There are few cars equally beautiful at any price, and few, if any, equally good at as low a price. We put into the ELCAR the style, class and high-grade workmanship that went into our former models selling up to and above $2,000. Our organization has had long training in the production of quality cars, and both beauty and quality are inherent in the

Three New Models at $845

Five-Passenger Touring Car
Four-Passenger Touring-Roadster
Two-Passenger Roadster

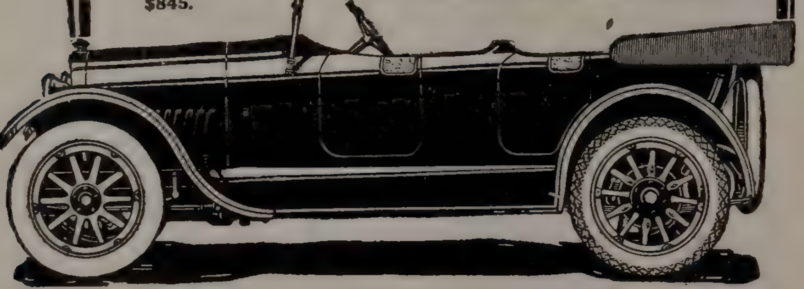
Each model is large and roomy — some would say room to spare, but you want a car that will seat its full load comfortably. Fine in appearance, fine driving and remarkably easy riding qualities, power in excess, economical in upkeep and fuel consumption, a car to give you satisfactory service for years to come —a car that we believe to be as high in quality and as nearly mechanically perfect as any car ever offered at an approachingly low price.

Our Illustrated Catalog
will show you views of all the ELCAR models and the more important mechanical parts, and is descriptive even to the minute details of construction. We will gladly mail it to you upon request.

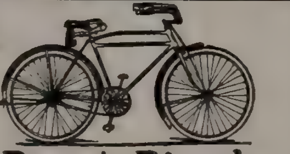
A Few Elcar Specifications

Wheel Base—As long as some cars selling up to $2,000 and more—115 in.
Motor—4-cylinder; long stroke; high speed; 34.7 h. p. at 1,800 r. p. m.
Fuel Supply—Stewart vacuum system.
Ignition—Delco automatic spark advance with manual control.
Starting and Lighting—Dyneto two-unit; double-bulb headlights; Willard storage battery.
Clutch—Dry multiple disk—seven plates, steel on Raybestos.
Rear Axle—Full-floating with roller bearings at each end of wheel hubs.
Differential— Spiral bevel driving gears, with roller main bearings and ball thrust bearings.
Brakes—Internal and external, two inches wide on 12-inch drums.

Elkhart Carriage & Motor Car Co.
C776 Beardsley Avenue, Elkhart, Indiana



5-Passenger
Touring Car
$845.



$1 a week buys a Black Beauty Bicycle

You must see and ride a Black Beauty to appreciate how really different it is. Its style, durability and speed defy imitation.

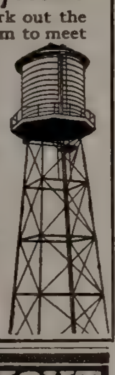
At Factory Prices—On Approval
NO MONEY IN ADVANCE

Let us send you (freight prepaid) a Black Beauty on trial. If you don't like it, return at our expense. If you do like it, you pay only $1 a week.

Guaranteed For 5 Years by the largest exclusive Cycle House in America.

WRITE TODAY for Black Beauty Color Catalog showing all sizes and styles

Haverford Cycle Co., Est. 1896, Dept W Phila., Pa.



Tanks, Towers, Water Systems

Let our engineering department work out the most effective and economical system to meet your requirements. Have filled over 18,000 orders for tanks and water supply systems to meet requirements of country estates, railroads, municipalities, and factories.

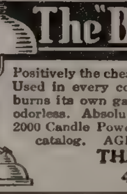
Simplex Pneumatic System

This compressed-air system is proving wonderfully popular for home requirements.
Complete outfits as low as $42.00.
State your needs and ask for special circular Number 39.

The Baltimore Co., - Balto., Md.

STEWART'S IRON FENCE

IMPROVE YOUR PROPERTY WITH AN IRON FENCE
Write today for catalogue of designs for residences, country estates, parks, cemeteries and all other purposes. Artistic, indestructible. *Local Representatives Wanted.*
The Stewart Iron Works Co., 720 Stewart Bl., Cincinnati, O.



The "BEST" LIGHT

Positively the cheapest and strongest light on earth. Used in every country on the globe. Makes and burns its own gas. Casts no shadows. Clean and odorless. Absolutely safe. Over 200 styles. 100 to 2000 Candle Power. Fully Guaranteed. Write for catalog. AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE.
THE BEST LIGHT CO.
470 E. 5th St., Canton, O.

A SMALL FARM in California will make you more money with less work. You will live longer and better. Delightful climate. Rich soil. Low prices. Easy terms. Sure profits. Hospitable neighbors. Good roads, schools and churches. Write for our San Joaquin Valley illustrated folders free. C. L. Seagraves, Industrial Commissioner, A. T. & S. F. Ry., 1988 Ry. Exch., Chicago

WANTED AN IDEA! THINK OF SOME SIMPLE THING TO PATENT. Protect your ideas, they may bring you wealth. Write for "Needed Inventions," and "How to Get Your Patent."
RANDOLPH & CO., Dept. 96, Washington, D. C.

A Happy Father

will be glad to receive from you a "Chase" baby card for his new heir.

For Sale Everywhere or Direct
Send for Catalog 223
ERNEST DUDLEY CHASE
251 Causeway Street Boston, Mass.

THE RED PLUG PREVENTS SLIPPING
SPRING-STEP RED PLUG CUSHION HEEL

SPRING-STEP RUBBER HEELS

The heel that provides protection, comfort and long wear, but has no holes to track mud and dirt– Ask for the heel with the Red Plug.

Obtainable in all sizes—black, white or tan. 50c. attached—all Dealers.

2 Packs Playing Cards Tally-ho quality, sent for 30c (elsewhere 50c) Spring Step, 107 Federal Street, Boston.

The Importance of Self-Control

International Sunday School Lesson for May 20
Isa. 28:1-13

Temperance and National Destiny

By George D. Allison, Ph. D.

DRINK was already a national issue 2,642 years ago, according to Isaiah, in that a nation fell through its power insidiously to undermine the fabric of people and leaders! The "lost tribes" were lost through drink! With the menace of the mighty military power of Assyria hanging over them comes the prophet's appeal for sobriety and unity. This is certainly a lesson for America to-day.

In time of riot and trouble the wise mayor or sheriff gives as his first order "Close the saloons." Their output of strife and madness is endured in quieter days, but every one knows labor disturbances, political excitements and even revolutions owe much of their violence and bitterness to alcohol. Why was the great Russian upheaval accomplished almost without bloodshed? The world knows. No vodka! If the people had had access to their former favorite vice, the streets of Petrograd would have run with blood.

The nations are learning fast. Premier Lloyd George has said that drink is a more grevious danger to England than the enemy. France has prohibited the more fiery liquors. Russia surrendered millions of revenue and was more than repaid in manhood and self-control.

What will America do? A national amendment is before Congress. War makes its adoption a national duty.

Now is the time for every reader of the Christian Herald to push National Prohibition. Write to your representative in Congress.

Drink and Leadership

Isaiah brings his chief indictment against the leaders of Israel. The rulers and the priests were incompetent through their indulgence. It is true that conditions are better today, thank God! But even now we have our drinking senators and assemblymen.

But in another sense the charge is more sweepingly true. Because of this enemy within the gates of the nation—the liquor traffic—our leaders, like those of old, "err in vision, they stumble in judgment." They cater to the saloon vote; they are afraid to antagonize vicious interests; they hedge and quibble on measures that are the simplest justice to our democratic principles. In a number of states it is still impossible to get a majority of the legislators to grant towns the right to oust the vile dives that afflict the people.

Our judges still grant licenses in towns where they have never lived or visited, and gravely certify that these dramshops are "necessary and conducive to the public good!"

Conditions Worse To-day

In some respects we are worse off than in Isaiah's time. Never before in history were millions of dollars back of Alcoholism, and the best brains procurable devising ways and means to sell more every year. "We must advertise it down their throats," they declare. A flood of clever appeals has assailed us. "George Washington was a brewer," etc. Well, he was also a slaveholder; but neither is the reason why history remembers him.

Our country is still a partner in the booze business, which, it is safe to say, Israel was not. In England—worse yet—the traffic is a vested interest and cannot be suppressed without enormous payments in compensation. The premier can have their money and their sons, but he must not take away his countrymen's drinks. The Established Church did not respond to the suggestion of abstinence for the war with anything like enthusiasm. Why? There are bishops heavily interested in distillery stocks, and there are many among the clergy who will not forego their daily glass.

But now, at last, we have a clear-cut realization of the issue. Millions are organized to fight for temperance and national freedom. The American Church is awake. Prohibition is in politics. When a moral issue gets a hearing before a democracy, it is never settled till it is settled right. We saw that in slavery—a curse as old as drink, but now gone forever.

Isaiah a Pioneer Statesman

Get a new vision of this wonderful man of God. He was no idle dreamer, no vociferous fanatic. He was a cultured man of influence and insight. He was a statesman of fine ability. Two thousand six hundred years ago he pioneered for national righteousness.

Isaiah became a temperance reformer at a time when drunkenness was a part of the ritual of the pagan temples of religion. He foresaw the time when nation should not lift up sword against nation. He looked for a day when rulers should reign in righteousness and self-control. Let us share his indomitable hope of better things and, like him, work the harder when the times are evil.

How Slowly the World Learns

Verses 9 and 10 are the mockery of the public men at Isaiah's message. "Will he teach us? As though we were schoolboys! Do this and do that." It reminds us of the politician who was asked where he stood on prohibition and responded "This isn't a Sunday school class."

How slow men are to learn! Many cannot see anything in the whole temperance reform but a fanatical interference with their personal liberty, when it is really an attempt to lift the burden of centuries from the world. It takes wars and upheavals, strikes and riots, to get poor, common humanity either a free ballot, or a living wage, or a saloonless nation.

But they do learn. The politician now favors prohibition, at least when he runs for office!

The Importance of Self-Control

Though a national text is given, our lesson has its individual appeal as well. There are some who need the challenge to purify their bodies and minds from the poison of even a "moderate" indulgence in drink or drug. Many do not realize how far they are from being captains of their own souls.

We need a clarion call to a clean, well-poised, rigorous manhood and womanhood that will be prepared for war or peace, with all the issues of life calmly faced day by day. The whole Bible is one, with just this message. We are God's children, and kings and priests before him. "It is not for kings to drink wine, nor for princes to desire strong drink." In Leviticus 10:9 Aaron and his sons were enjoined to strict abstinence while on duty. Jesus said of his followers: "For their sakes I sanctify myself."

As intercessors for the weak and erring as watchmen on guard over the city, as representatives of a holy and wise God, Christians must be strict with themselves. Some, like St. Paul, have a hard fight for self-mastery. "I buffet my body and bring it into subjection."

God grant unto us the help of his Spirit that we may walk without fear, with controlled desires, and a calm serenity that shall impart strength and faith unto all whom we meet day by day.

The Young Men's Class

The Fight for Self-Mastery. "*He that ruleth his spirit is better than he that taketh a city.*"

A. Men who failed. Isaiah's contemporaries. David. II Sam. 11 and 12. Alexander the Great.

B. Self-Mastery a social responsibility.

1. For those who come after us. Alcoholism and heredity. Vice, and its effects on wives and children. (Get the facts from a good physician. If possible, have him present them.)

2. For the nation. (*a*) Isaiah 28 written 725 B. C. Seven years later,

country conquered by Assyrians.' (*b*) Personal pleasure or the public good. The saloon brings the curse of poverty, and broken homes. A source of riot, gambling and crime. The focus of political corruption. (*c*) Alcohol and a Prepared Manhood. Statistics of rejected recruits. Base hospital: "We spot the drinkers in no time."

C. Self-Mastery a Call of the Kingdom of Christ.

1. The Weaker Brother (Paul's doctrine).

2. An elect race, a royal priesthood, a holy nation, a people for God's own possession.

3. "He that *overcometh*"—the promises of Revelation 2 and 3. The Golden Text. "*Every man that striveth in the games exerciseth self-control in all things.*" I Cor. 9 : 25.

Superintendent's Review

Paul was in training. To him life was no picnic or party. It was a serious thing, a hard battle, a Marathon race. He believed in preparedness: a heart prepared by God's grace, a willing spirit and also a self-controlled mind.

College boys gladly give up pie and cigarettes and late hours to win a baseball championship for Alma Mater. Soldiers endure hard fare, stony beds, a hail of fire and iron, for the sake of their country.

"Prison fare!" sneered a companion, when a young Christian chose water instead of wine. "No," the other responded, "garrison fare. I am never off my guard." The fellow who never drinks makes the safest sentry, the surest shot, and the steadiest marcher.

If you have a serious task, you instinctively tighten up on yourself. Kings and generals have taken the pledge for the war. We Christians are on the job for the betterment of the whole world. We have disadvantages enough. Never add the handicap of drink or drug.

Heads up! Eyes right! Be prepared to "fight the good fight of faith." Self-control in all things!

Villa, Soldier of Fortune

Continued from page 533

Suddenly the federal trenches lit up with scores of flashes like lightning. For a few minutes that hill-top resembled a volcano, belching fire and roaring with a tattoo of explosions. The nails and slugs of the grenades screamed through the air with unearthly pandemonium. Then came silence, punctuated only by a few pistol shots that showed the hill was captured. The next day Villa entered Torreon.

At this period I was almost constantly with him as a newspaper correspondent, journeyed on his private train and accompanied him in the field. One picture of his army will always stick in my mind. Villa was standing by his campfire, talking to his officers. It was the night before the battle of Zacatecas. Down the road which ran near by poured a seemingly endless procession of horsemen. Company after company of the big-hatted soldiers rode out of the night, passed as if in review before the fire and disappeared. As they rode they sang in the barbaric falsetto of the Northern Indian:

"La Cucaracha, la Cucaracha
Ya no puede caminar,
Porque no puede, porque no tiene
Marihuana que fumar,"

the marching song of the Villa army.

Walking back from the road about a hundred yards, I sat down on a little hill and watched the passing legions. For miles down the road I could see a winding procession of tiny fireflies glowing and wavering in the dark. These were the lighted cigarettes of the troopers. Hour after hour they passed, chanting in falsetto refrain the inspiring "Song of the Cockroach," with its thousand verses. The next day several thousand of these men died.

Since my return to the United States, there are three questions I am always being asked. They have come with such unfailing regularity I will attempt to answer them here.

First: How many wives has Villa?

Second: Where did he get the money to carry on his campaigns? Were Americans backing him?

Third: Why don't somebody kill him in retaliation for his many executions and cruelties?

It is true that Villa has three wives. The first two he married in Chihuahua and the third in Torreon; but it was his first wife, Luz, who was his companion in most of his campaigns. He was in Mexico City when he received the announcement of the birth of his only son. His Torreon wife was the mother. Villa announced the event with great glee to his staff.

"Now I will never get married again," he exclaimed with pride. "I have a son."

The boy is now living with his mother at San Antonio, Texas.

The source of Villa's financial backing requires some explanation. It must be remembered that Mexico was a country of great natural wealth, concentrated in the hands of a few wealthy men. Most of these men fled from the country, but the immense properties remained in Villa's hands, and he took every dollar the "Cientificos" could be forced to pay.

The case of Luis Terrazas, Jr., son of the former governor, is a good example. Luis "Chico" was captured by Villa and incarcerated in the Chihuahua penitentiary. For nearly a year the younger Terrazas was kept in prison and forced to pay over $500,000 gold to save his life. Time and again he was stood up before a firing squad and compelled to buy temporary immunity.

Another great source of wealth was the immense herds of cattle which ranged the haciendas of northern Mexico. Villa would confiscate thousands of these cattle, ship them to Texas and sell them for gold. When this was, in a measure, stopped by the cattlemen's associations, Villa built a slaughter-house in Juarez, shipped the packed meat and sold the hides. Only one company was permitted to deal in hides, and that was an American concern.

Probably the greatest income came from the "bilimbiques," a fiat currency issued by the revolutionary government. This was simply a printed promise to pay when the revolution was successful. Merchants were forced to accept this money in Mexico at the rifle. Its current value, however, was a fictitious gambling value, due to the operations of the money brokers on the border. When Villa was winning victories, the rate of exchange went up; when he suffered reverses, the price went down. In time the country was flooded by this fiat money. Printing presses were kept busy night and day turning it out. Many millions of dollars were issued, until finally its value was less than the cost of printing.

Although Villa sucked in money from a thousand sources, he was compelled to pay it out almost as fast as it came in. His army was better armed and clothed than any insurrecto faction in the field. He was robbed right and left by a swarm of gun-runners, speculators and concession-seekers who followed his trail. There are many men on the border today who made fortunes through their dealings with Villa. You may have read how an Italian gave Villa $500 to start the expedition against Huerta. This man was rewarded by a present of one of the gambling privileges in Juarez. He made a fortune from his operations. Later, when Villa was in need, he called on this Italian for a small percentage of his winnings. The Italian packed his money and silently flitted to the American bank of the Rio Grande. Villa flew into one of his blind rages.

"I cannot understand these foreigners!" he declared. "This man gave me his last dollar when I was in need. Then I present him with a fortune. When I ask him for a small part, he runs away."

The stories of great hordes of money concealed by Villa are pure fiction. Although he handled millions, his government always led a hand-to-mouth

Continued on page 547

Buy a
FISK
for Your Spare Rim

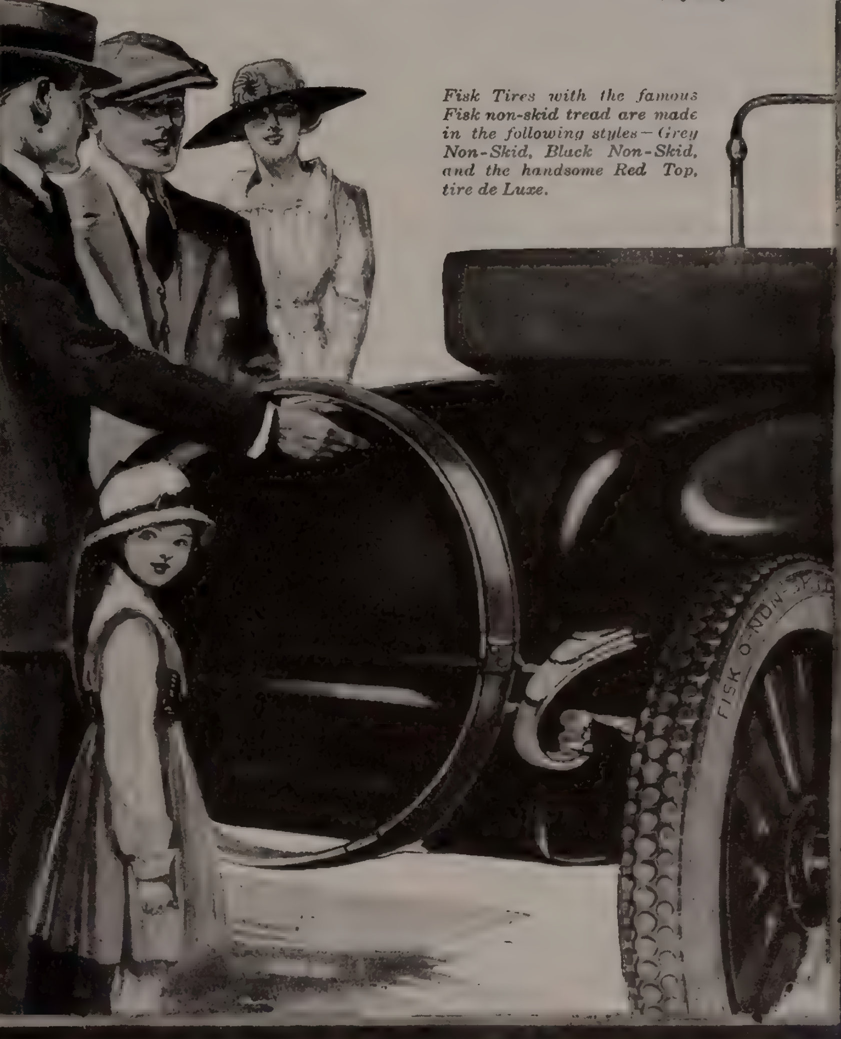
THOUSANDS of today's most enthusiastic users of complete Fisk equipment began that way years ago, with the purchase of a single Fisk tire. Experience has taught those tire buyers that Fisk Tires are the best dollar-for-dollar value on the market today—that "when you pay more than Fisk prices you pay for something that does not exist."

Have A Fisk Ready For Emergency

Put a Fisk on your spare rim. Learn what Fisk value means to you and why Fisk Tires are the best tire investment you can make.

THE FISK RUBBER COMPANY
of N.Y.
Chicopee Falls, Mass.

Time to Re-tire?
(Buy Fisk)



Fisk Tires with the famous Fisk non-skid tread are made in the following styles—Grey Non-Skid, Black Non-Skid, and the handsome Red Top, tire de Luxe.

INTRODUCTORY OFFER TO NEW READERS

Complete $1.40 Novel for 50 Cents

ELEANOR H. PORTER, the author of "Just David" and "Pollyanna," has created two of the most famous child characters in fiction.

In her new book, "The Road to Understanding," she shows equal insight into the hearts of children of a larger growth. The theme of the story is as old as love—the marriage of a poor girl to a rich man. Every novel-reader—every one who has ever known of a similar situation—knows there followed misunderstandings and estrangement. In spite of the fine courage with which they began their life together, Burke and Helen Denby found in their own characters insidious, unlooked-for traits which threatened to destroy their happiness. With intense interest the reader follows the development of their characters, as under the discipline of life the pleasure-loving girl becomes a noble and charming woman, and the hero ripens to responsible and sympathetic manhood. The happy ending holds surprise as well as pleasure.

In illustrating the story Mrs. Blumenschein has caught the spirit of Mrs. Porter's theme and the personality of her characters, so that the story is one of those rare ones in which story and pictures are in gratifying harmony.

"The Road to Understanding" began in the April 4th issue of the Christian Herald, and will continue in every issue for several months. It is also published in book form at $1.40.

INTRODUCTORY FOUR MONTHS' SUBSCRIPTION TO THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

CONTAINING THE FOLLOWING UNUSUAL FEATURES:

"THE ROAD TO UNDERSTANDING"

A New Serial by Mrs. Eleanor H. Porter, Author of "Pollyanna"

THIS delightful story has all the sweetness, inspiration and human appeal of the "Pollyanna" stories, so justly famous, which first appeared in the pages of the Christian Herald.

It is charmingly written, and in the telling Mrs. Porter reveals a truly wonderful insight into human nature—especially the feminine side of it.

We will begin your subscription with the April 4th issue of the Christian Herald, containing the first instalment of this story.

BILLY SUNDAY'S NEW YORK REVIVAL TO BE THE GREATEST IN HISTORY

BILLY SUNDAY'S revival meetings, which began in New York on April 8th, and will continue for three months. will be the biggest ever held. The Tabernacle covers a whole city block, with seats for 20,000 persons, who will listen twice a day to the evangelist.

Forty thousand persons a day! Think of it! Enough to populate a goodsized town. In all, far more than 3,000,000 people will hear him speak.

More than 300 churches are actively interested in the movement. A special effort is being made to enroll 50,000 men in the Bible classes. Among the most picturesque features are the trained choruses of 2,000 voices each, arranged in three distinct choirs—that is to say 6,000 voices.

The Christian Herald is publishing a weekly sermon by Billy Sunday, selected by himself, during his campaign in New York, and, being on the spot and in touch with the great evangelist, we believe our descriptions of the outstanding incidents of the momentous campaign will give an intimate insight into this the greatest of all revivals.

THE GREATER UNITED STATES, or, OUR NEW INDUSTRIAL EMPIRE

By FRANK G. CARPENTER

IN this issue of the Christian Herald appears the first of a series of travel articles by Mr. Carpenter. He will make studies of our farms, factories, and mines from the standpoint of efficiency and industrial preparedness and will make careful investigations of the wealth and resources of the United States, telling how they may be mobilized in times of need.

The United States is the richest country of the world. Its wealth is 220 thousand millions of dollars, and the gold of other nations is rolling in as never before.

Mr. Carpenter will make extensive travels throughout the United States covering the great agricultural and industrial centers. He will take up the great industries and show the new things that are taking place in them, especially drugs, dyes, etc. These articles will deal with New England, with the Newest South, with its iron and sulphur, cotton and chemicals and after that with the bread and meat lands of the Mississippi Valley. He will show what is going on in and about the Great Lakes from Buffalo to Duluth, including the vast iron mines on which our manufacturing industry is founded.

Mr. Carpenter will visit and tell about the fast-growing Southwest, including the oil and gasoline centers of Texas and Oklahoma, the new States of Arizona and New Mexico, and also the Northwest and the Pacific Slope.

The Rockies, with their gold and silver, and the mountains of copper now being mined with steam shovels, will give interesting stories, as will also Uncle Sam's work in Exploiting our National Parks, and in Reclaiming the Desert and in Draining the Swamps.

50c

Everyone taking advantage of this offer will be sent all issues of the Christian Herald containing the instalments of the "Road to Understanding."

Introductory Four Months' Subscription to the Christian Herald

CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York

Gentlemen: For the enclosed 50 cents, send the Christian Herald for 4 months beginning with the April 4th issue and continuing until I have received all the instalments of Mrs. Porter's new story, "The Road to Understanding," to

NAME ....

ADDRESS ....

....

Give these coupons to friends who would enjoy Mrs. Porter's story.

Or, better still, make a present of the subscription to a relative.

Introductory Four Months' Subscription to the Christian Herald

CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York

Gentlemen: For the enclosed 50 cents, send the Christian Herald for 4 months beginning with the April 4th issue and continuing until I have received all the instalments of Mrs. Porter's new story, "The Road to Understanding," to

NAME ....

ADDRESS ....

....

Villa, Soldier of Fortune

Continued from page 545

existence. It is true, however, that some of his former confederates escaped to the United States with large sums.

Villa's apparent immunity from assassination is easily told. He has seemed to lead a charmed life, and he has the cunning of a wolf of his own desert. He once told me that he had been wounded eleven times. He has the instinctive caution of a fox. At night, when not sleeping on his guarded train, he would throw a blanket over his shoulders and disappear in the darkness, to sleep in some arroyo, concealed from his own soldiers.

His main protection was the famous Escolta Eldorado, or Guard of Gold. This was a picked company, which was the choicest collection of gunmen and killers ever gathered together. It was headed by the notorious Colonel Fierro, the "Butcher." This Fierro was the official lord high executioner of Villa's army, and has literally killed hundreds of men with his own hand. After the battle of Paredon, forty-four officers were captured. Following the custom of both armies, these federal officers were sentenced to death. They were stood up in a line on the battlefield, their hands tied behind them. Fierro walked down the line and killed every man with his pistol; shooting six times and standing and reloading.

When we entered the city of Guadalajara, Fierro discovered an old enemy living in the city. This man had quit the insurrection and was working as a carpenter. In an accident his leg had been broken, and when discovered by Fierro, he was lying helpless in bed. The "Butcher" had the injured man brought to the depot and placed on his private car. Next day I chanced to be on Fierro's car when we left the city. The "Butcher" was playing cards with a group of Villa officers as the train started its journey. About nine miles from the city he told the conductor to stop the train. Grasping the injured man by the collar he dragged him down the car steps, feebly moaning from the agony of pain. Dropping him like a sack of meal by the side of the track, Fierro shot him through the head, signaled the train, and then, stepping aboard, picked up his cards and resumed the game. It was the most cold-blooded, dastardly act I have ever seen.

These men of the Guard of Gold guarded Villa day and night. No suspicious-appearing person was permitted to come near their general without being disarmed. Colonel Pani, of the Carrancista faction, had been an outspoken enemy of Villa's during the Aguascalientes convention. He was an enormous man, with deep, rumbling voice, and had won wide reputation as a brave fighter. When Villa occupied Mexico City, Colonel Pani refused to flee, and remained at the house of a friend. Villa learned of his presence and had him arrested and brought before him. The giant Pani was brought before Villa, surrounded by a guard. The grim-faced Fierro, the "Butcher," stood beside him.

"Pani," Villa began, "you have denounced me and called me a bandit. Is there any reason why you should not die?"

"You *are* a bandit. You can kill me if you want to. Killing men who have fought for Mexico is your trade.'

Villa poured out a volley of profanity at the tall prisoner, striding back and forth across the room. His eyes protruded and seemed to revolve like those of a madman. Then, his expression changing, he turned and said:

"Pani, you are the first man who ever looked in my eyes and defied me. You have been a brave man. Join my army and I will give you five hundred men to command. Your right place is in the army of Pancho Villa."

"I do not fight with bandits and robbers," rumbled the giant, staring unafraid at the Terror of the North.

"Fierro, take him out and shoot him!" screamed Villa in a blaze of passion.

The "Butcher" escorted the great Pani out of the house. After pacing excitedly about the room for a moment, Villa called one of his secretaries. In a few minutes Fierro stalked back in the room. Pulling his pistol from its holster he flipped an empty cartridge out.

"Mi general, one shot killed him," he calmly remarked.

"Está bueno," replied Villa, and returned to his conversation.

On one occasion, after the battle of Zacatecas, thirty-one officers were condemned to death. A firing squad of Yaqui Indians were doing the shooting and the prisoners were being placed against the wall, two or three at a time. Several bottles of cognac were brought out by the executioners and drinks were passed to the men about to die. One young officer, a boy of twenty, was busily engaged in writing in a notebook. When the time came for him to die, the Indian sergeant gruffly ordered him to step into place. Turning to the higher officers, he said:

"I was just writing a letter to my brother. Will you let me finish it before the fusilada?"

Sternly the sergeant shook his head and motioned him to take his place against the wall.

"Three thousand pardons, señores," exclaimed a dapper little major. "May I take his place?"

The sergeant nodded; the little major jauntily stepped before the firing squad, and smilingly met his death. The young lieutenant finished his letter before he, too, was killed.

These executions were the horrible feature of the Mexican war. It is my belief that more men have been executed by the firing squad in Mexico, the last six years, than have died in battle. All factions were equally guilty.

After his spectacular victory at Torreon, Villa found himself hailed as the conqueror of north Mexico. His military exploits far excelled those of any other revolutionary general, and in his usual fashion he proved headstrong and hard to control. General Carranza, who had been accepted by all factions as the "First Chief in charge of executive power," grew fearful of Villa's growing strength and appointed General Panfilo Natera to command the expedition against Zacatecas, where Huerta's forces were preparing to make their last stand. Natera was defeated, and Villa rushed his forces to the front, contrary to orders. After a two days' desperate battle, in which several thousand men were killed, he captured the city, and drove the federals in disorder back toward Mexico City. General Obregon, who had carried on a successful campaign down the west coast of Mexico, shortly afterward captured Guadalajara, the second city in Mexico, and marched on the capital. General Zapata with his southern Indian forces had captured several of the suburbs to Mexico City. Huerta, realizing that his cause was lost, fled from Mexico to Havana, Cuba, and Obregon took possession of the national capital.

The revolution had accomplished its purpose. Madero had been avenged and Huerta the dictator driven into exile. Yet the war had only started.

General Villa felt that he had been ignored and insulted by Carranza, and he sulkily withdrew to Chihuahua, refusing to obey the orders of the First Chief.

General Obregon made a trip to Chihuahua in an effort to placate Villa, and narrowly escaped execution. A national convention of all insurgent leaders had been called in Mexico City to draft a constitution and form a provisional government. Villa refused to participate in this conference unless it was held on neutral ground, and Aguascalientes was selected as the place of meeting. After a farcical session, lasting two months, the convention elected Eulalio Gutierrez, a middle-of-the-road candidate, as provisional president of Mexico. Carranza refused to ratify the choice, and Villa dropped all pretense and declared war on the faction headed by the First Chief.

His army was moved southward in forty-five troop trains, with cavalry as advance guard and flankers. Carranza's troops withdrew before the advancing division of the north, and in November, 1914, Villa and Zapata were in joint control of Mexico City. It was at this time the United States withdrew its soldiers from Vera Cruz after occupying that seaport for seven months. Carranza moved into that city in the wake of the returing Americans, and established his headquarters there.

Villa was not at the apex of his career. He made a grand entry into the capital, with Zapata riding by his side. In the line of march were forty-five thousand soldiers and eighty-one modern cannon, captured from the federals.

Villa and Zapata entered the national palace and posed for their photographs, sitting in the gilded reception room where President Porfirio Diaz formerly held his receptions. After the photograph was taken a bystander called Villa's attention to the fact that he was sitting in the chair of Benito Juarez, the Liberator of Mexico. Jumping to his feet he exclaimed:

"Who am I that I should sit in the seat of the great Juarez? I will never be President of Mexico."

About this time I severed my connection with the Associated Press and prepared to return to the United States. I was disgusted. Twice had the revolution been won; still there was no end of the fighting in sight.

The day before I expected to leave I called on Villa to say good-by.

"No, no, Tejano," he said. "You must not leave us now. I will make you a major on my estado mayor."

Calling one of his secretaries he ordered the commission made out. I still keep it as a memento of the Mexican revolution.

Villa's high-handed methods soon began to weaken his power. Provisional President Gutierrez was practically his prisoner, and on one occasion Villa slapped the president's face. He was proving that, although he could conquer, he could not rule. Many of his generals felt that they were entitled to a share of the credit for his campaigns, and he treated them as if they were unruly schoolboys.

Finally he left Mexico City for a tour of the northern districts controlled by his troops. Hardly had he left the capital when a number of his followers revolted. President Gutierrez, urged by this faction, fled to Toluca; and Villa thus had his president stolen over night.

Then followed the campaign of the Carrancistas, led by General Obregon, which is recent history. Deserted by many of his best leaders, he came storming down from the north to meet this new coalition. At the battles of Silao and Celaya he first knew the bitterness of defeat. His star was waning and day after day came reports of new desertions.

Then came the hardest blow of all, which turned him against the United States. Up until this time he had apparently been a favorite of the American government. A special agent of the State Department accompanied him on all his journeys. His principal port of entry at Juarez had been kept open for the importation of munitions of war.

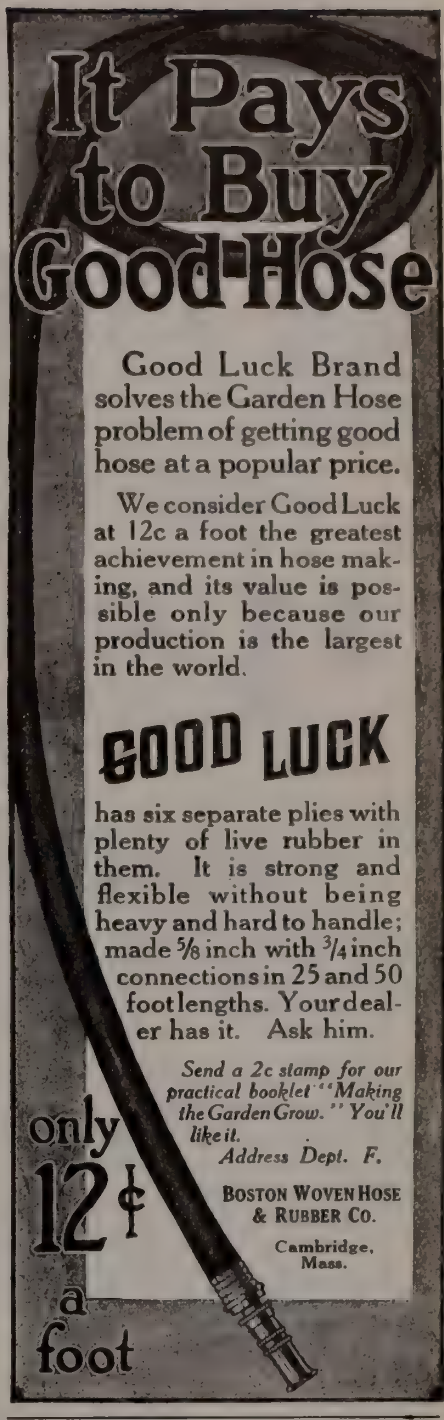
Suddenly the policy at Washington was changed. A strict embargo was enforced on the border, and his supply of ammunition was cut off. Then came the announcement from Washington that Carranza had been recognized as the head of the de facto government.

Of Villa's movements since that time I know only what friends from Mexico have told me. He felt that the Americans had turned against him in his hour of greatest need, and in his usual fashion he retaliated by attacking the Americans.

Of the raid into American territory at Columbus, New Mexico, I know nothing. He may or may not have been present in person. It is characteristic of what he might be expected to do when in one of his blind unreasoning rages.

Villa is still in the saddle.

As long as he rides the desert llanos, with his "Guard of Gold" at his back, he looms as a storm-cloud on the border, threatening the peace of our country. There is only one way he will ever quit the fight: that is when death comes to him. He is the Mexican problem.



It Pays to Buy Good Hose
only 12¢ a foot

Good Luck Brand solves the Garden Hose problem of getting good hose at a popular price.

We consider Good Luck at 12c a foot the greatest achievement in hose making, and its value is possible only because our production is the largest in the world.

GOOD LUCK

has six separate plies with plenty of live rubber in them. It is strong and flexible without being heavy and hard to handle; made 5/8 inch with 3/4 inch connections in 25 and 50 foot lengths. Your dealer has it. Ask him.

Send a 2c stamp for our practical booklet "Making the Garden Grow." You'll like it.

Address Dept. F.

BOSTON WOVEN HOSE & RUBBER CO.
Cambridge, Mass.

AUTO TIRES
WHOLESALE PRICES
LOWEST PRICES IN AMERICA

A tire carrying a 4000-mile guarantee isn't a novelty There are many on the market. But a tire guaranteed for 4000 miles at a price 1/8 less than any other on the market is something for you to think about.

BUCKSKIN
PLAIN & NON-SKID
Guaranteed TIRES

give you this mileage—and they give you more mileage at the price, because they are absolutely the lowest priced tires in America. **We sell direct from the factory.** We have no agencies, no salesmen—JUST YOU to deal with. Plain and non-skid tires and red and gray tubes at the same low prices. We use only best quality Para rubber and finest grade of fabric. Buckskin Tires **"Save Money by the Mile."** Write for free illustrated booklet and price list for car owners.

THE L. AND M. RUBBER CO.
East Street, Carrollton, O. 19
Western Dist. Office, 1436 S. Mich. Ave., Chicago

SAVE HALF Your Paint Bills

BY USING **Ingersoll Paint.**
PROVED BEST by 75 years' use. It will please you. The ONLY PAINT endorsed by the "GRANGE" for 43 years.

Made in all colors—for all purposes.

Get my FREE DELIVERY offer.
From Factory Direct to You at Wholesale Prices.

INGERSOLL PAINT BOOK—FREE

Tells all about Paint and Painting for Durability. Valuable information FREE TO YOU with Sample Cards. Write me. DO IT NOW. I WILL SAVE YOU MONEY.

Oldest Ready Mixed Paint House in America—Estab. 1842.

O. W. Ingersoll, 253, Plymouth St., Brooklyn, N.Y.

To You Who Are Not Now Subscribers:

INTRODUCTORY OFFER

FOR $1.00

THE BIBLE PICTURE STUDY OUTFIT

CONSISTING OF

"Pearls from the Bible"

The Answer Book

The Complete Set of All 60 Pictures

AND

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD FOR 20 WEEKS

Welcoming Everyone

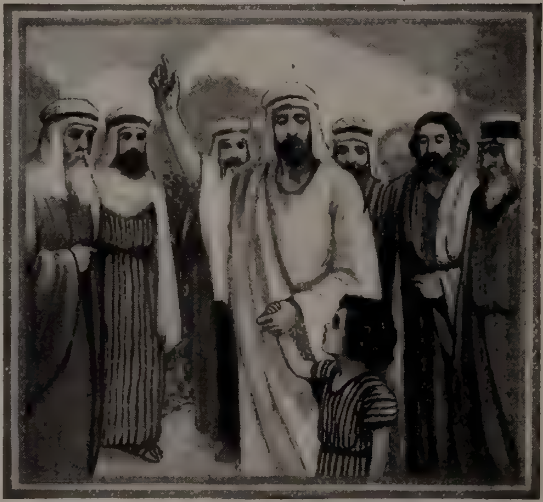
MANY of our friends who read the Christian Herald regularly by obtaining it from friends and neighbors have asked us how they can enter the Bible Picture Study. For their benefit we have worked out the Introductory Offer explained above—the Christian Herald for a 20 weeks' period, the Outfit complete, and the full set of 60 pictures.

We hope many will take advantage of this offer. They will find plenty of time in which to compete satisfactorily, for no one need mail in the chosen verses for the pictures until June 27. Of course many will finish before that time, and send in their sets, but they have until June 27, if they so desire, to go over their verses and perfect their selections.

So come in—there is plenty of time to compete and to win one of the cash rewards, while reaping every one of the mental and spiritual rewards of the entertaining Study. The rules, free on request, tell how all may compete without expense. Only do not delay your entrance too long—it is the part of wisdom to start while there is plenty of time, and not delay until the competition period is so short that it is necessary to hurry.

Send in *your* order today!

Picture No. 48



Offers for All

THERE is an offer to fit every case.

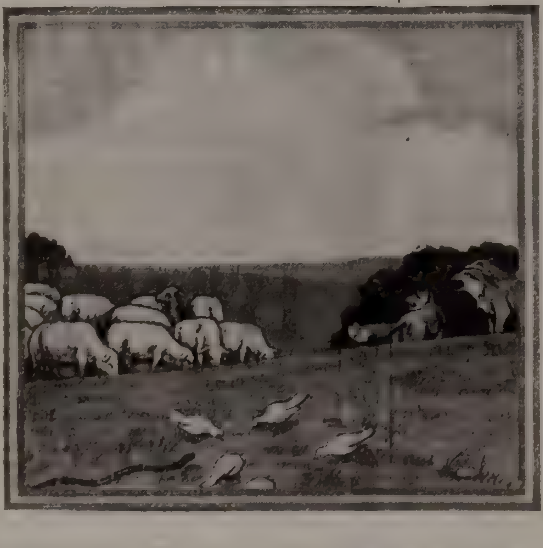
To the left, below, is the Introductory Offer coupon, for the use of those not now subscribers.

In the center is the renewal coupon, to be sent in, with $2.35, by subscribers who wish to renew their subscriptions, and so secure the Outfit.

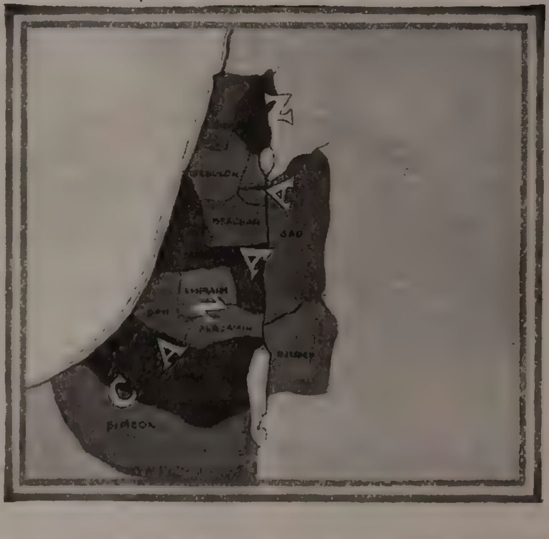
Directly below is a coupon to be sent in by subscribers who prefer to secure a NEW six-months' subscription, collecting the necessary one dollar from the subscriber. Or they may wish to give the Christian Herald as a gift to some friend for that period, themselves paying the $1.00. In either case the Outfit is sent.

Think of gaining a cash reward of $1,000 00 or some other one of the 1,000 cash rewards, aggregating $5,628.00, in addition to the pleasure and benefit of the competition itself! *You* have an equal opportunity to do so—the Study consists merely of looking through a short list of but 2,000 Bible verses, printed as "Pearls from the Bible," selecting those that fit or describe the pictures best, and sending in your selections in the Answer Book. Those submitting the best lists will gain the rewards. Order *Now!*

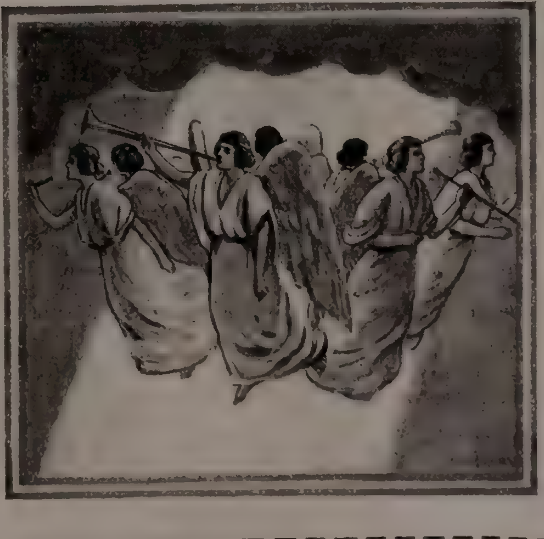
Picture No. 49



Picture No. 50



Picture No. 51



Introductory Offer Order Form

for the use of those not now subscribers

The Christian Herald, Bible House, New York.

I enclose $1.00 and request in accordance with your special Introductory Offer to NEW subscribers, that you send me the Christian Herald for 20 weeks (which will more than cover the period during which the pictures will be appearing), with the complete Bible Picture Study OUTFIT of "Pearls from the Bible," Answer Book, Rules and *all 60 pictures* to address below.

Name..

Address..

....

One Year Renewal Order Form

for present subscribers wishing to renew or extend their subscriptions

The Christian Herald, Bible House, New York.

I enclose $2.35, for which renew my subscription to the Christian Herald for a term of one year (adding that period on to the expiration date of my present subscription), and send me at once the complete Bible Picture Study OUTFIT with *all 60 pictures*, Rules, etc.

Name..

Address..

....

New Six Months' Order Form

for use of present subscribers sending in a new subscription

The Christian Herald, Bible House, New York.

I enclose $1.00, for which send Christian Herald for six months to:

Name..

Address..

....

As a reward for securing this subscription send complete Bible Picture Study OUTFIT, *all 60 pictures* and Rules to:

Name..

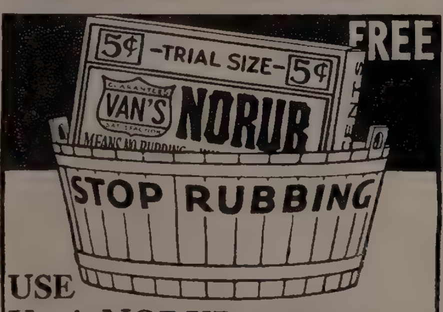
Address..

....

And Four Years to Go

THE Baptist Five Year Program has passed its first milestone. The aims of the movement were expressed in five goals; a million additions to churches by baptism; a missionary force of 5,000; two millions of endowment for the pension fund; six millions for educational endowment and equipment; an annual income of six millions for missions and benevolence.

During the first year the proportionate one-fifth of the goals was not all reached. Baptisms for the year totaled 106,791, an increase of 21,763 over the year before, but 93,000 short of 200,000. The increase in the mission force must of necessity come slowly, for young people ready now to dedicate their lives to Christian work must be trained before they can be sent out. Goal number three was more than one-third reached in March, 1916, the endowment then having reached $779,455.45, an increase of half a million in a year. Goal four was to be attained in part by encouraging Baptist young people to seek higher education. In the year the number of student pastors increased from eleven to eighteen, and the attendance at Baptist colleges and universities, including the University of Chicago, whose students represent all creeds, increased from 16,209 to 16,898, the number of students registering as Baptists increasing in the same time from 2,304 to 3,081. The campaign for endowment and equipment realized nearly half the five-year goal, $2,722,022, of which $1,116,147 went to Chicago University and $304,800 to mission schools. Goal six, an annual income for missions of $6,000,000, was nearly half reached, the income leaping from $3,369,406 in 1915 to $4,757,556 in 1916. There are nearly four years yet to come of this Five Year Program, and the church is just gathering momentum. Somebody will need to set those goals higher or they will prove but to have been the foundations of the final structure of achievement.

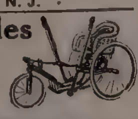


USE
Van's NORUB on wash day and save your strength and clothes.
Write for above *Free* package, sending us your dealer's name and address, if he cannot supply you.
VAN ZILE CO., Dept. C, West Hoboken, N.J.

Ranger
Electric
Lighted
Motorbike

30 DAYS FREE TRIAL
and ***freight prepaid*** on a new 1917 **"RANGER"** bicycle. **Write at once** for our *big catalog* and *special offers*. Take your choice from 44 styles, colors and sizes in the famous **"RANGER"** line.
Marvelous improvements. Extraordinary values in our 1917 price offers. *You cannot afford to buy* without getting our *latest propositions* and **Factory-to-Rider** prices.
Boys, be a **"Rider Agent"** and make big money taking orders for bicycles and supplies. Get our *liberal terms* on a sample to introduce the new **"RANGER".**
TIRES, equipment, sundries and everything in the bicycle line at *half usual prices. Write Today.*
MEAD CYCLE COMPANY Dept. G-71 Chicago

Accident & Health Insurance
Everybody needs it and should have it. Our new policy pays $25 weekly, $5000 in case of death. They're easy to sell. Premiums $10 and $15 yearly. We want men everywhere to sell them. Big profits and permanent incomes from renewals. No capital or selling experience required. Build your own business. North American Insurance Company, Dept. F, Newark, N. J.



Chairs and Tricycles
For Invalids and Cripples
Worthington Co.
802 Cedar St., Elyria, O.

YOU CAN AFFORD A NEW SONG BOOK. **FAMILIAR SONGS OF THE GOSPEL.** No. 1 or 2. Round or Shape notes. $3 per hundred; samples, 5c each. 83 songs, words and music. No. 1 and 2 combined $5 per hundred, 10c a copy. **E. A. K. HACKETT, Fort Wayne, Ind.**

HOME WEAVING LOOMS only **$8.50**
Big money in weaving rugs, carpets, etc., from rags and waste material. Be sure to send for free loom book. It tells all about weaving and our wonderful $8.50 and other looms. **UNION LOOM WORKS, 256 Factory St., Boonville, N. Y.**

KIDDER'S PASTILLES For 50 yrs. Standard Relief for **Asthma** (Inhalation)
All Druggists; or by mail, 35c.
STOWELL & CO., Manufacturers, Charlestown, Mass.

Prohibition As a War Measure

By FERDINAND C. IGLEHART

THE United States government is being urged to immediately prohibit the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors as a beverage, as a necessary preparation for the war. It must this year have the equivalent of the 618,000,000 bushels of grain that last year was made into intoxicants, to grind into flour for the army and navy and the people at home. To help carry out its national program, it needs this year the $2,000,000,000 cash that were wasted last year on liquor.

The experiences of the nations of Europe on this subject leave only one side to the question. There was grain enough for bread or vodka in Russia, but not enough for both; and the Czar and the Duma took the grain for bread and cut out the vodka. France followed with restriction of the traffic almost as severe as that of Russia. Germany, Austria, Italy and other nations greatly curtailed the manufacture and sale of liquor. England trifled with the question and suffered most bitterly, as its official Blue Book admits. It has just taken the deadly clutch of the brewers from the throat of the government.

The United States Brewers' Association, at a meeting of its directors in New York City recently, passed the following resolutions: "At this critical juncture the Association places itself unreservedly at the service of the President of the United States and pledges him its unqualified support in any measure he may take in behalf of our beloved country. We further pledge ourselves individually and collectively to any service that may be deemed necessary, in order that the honor of our flag, the integrity of our nation, and the spirit of our institutions may be preserved." While we do not impugn the patriotism or loyalty of individual brewers, we count the offer of service by such an Association as sublime sarcasm, as colossal effrontery. Do these gentlemen not know that their business, counted by all nations as a danger in time of peace, is considered a handicap, a positive curse, in time of war? Did not they hear Lloyd George himself say that England had cause to fear drink more than all the submarines of the enemy? Are they blind to the fact that more than one-half of Europe, as a war measure, has outlawed drink as a destroyer of mental and physical efficiency? We suggest that the brewers make good their offer of service to the country by closing their breweries at once, and putting out the fires of their furnaces, or turn them into mills where the grain may be ground into food instead of being rotted into poison.

The brewers and distillers, in the critical time of the Civil War, made the same patriotic offer, which was accepted with the understanding that at the close of the war the heavy liquor tax should be lifted. It never was lifted. Then and there the brewers and distillers began one of the most cruel and diabolical despotisms over our government that any land ever endured; which despotism has continued for over fifty years, until now the people are freeing themselves from that tyranny. We beg the authorities to make no new unholy alliance with a business which is the nation's greatest enemy.

By an order issued by Lord Devonport, the British Food Controller, the annual output of beer in the United Kingdom is now limited to 10,000,000 barrels, as compared with 26,000,000 for the year ending March 31, 1916, and the supply of wines and spirits that may be taken out of bond is reduced by 50 per cent. of the amount taken out in 1916. British orators point out that the drink trade had been using shipping equal to a fleet of sixty ships of 5,000 tons, working all the time; that the drink traffic has consumed more food than the whole British army, and that the weight of food and other stuffs carried about for it in ships and trains has been equal to the totals of the solid material carried by the admiralty to all the fighting fronts.

As the brewers can hardly be expected to make good their proffer of service to the government in the present crisis by closing their establishments or changing them into mills for flour, we suggest to Congress the propriety of performing that patriotic service for them. First of all, Congress should forbid the sale of liquor to any soldier or sailor of the Republic, or its sale or use in a zone about military camps, recruiting stations, or mobilization grounds. There are several ways in which Congress can legally stop the liquor traffic in the nation as a war measure. It can put an excessive tax on it that will kill it. It can invoke the Interstate Commerce Law and forbid the transportation of any liquor for beverage purposes, or the shipment of grain to be distilled or fermented into drink; or it may claim its right, under the "Common Defense and General Welfare" clause, to prohibit grain and food material from being used to make liquor during the war, in order to conserve the fighting power of the nation. Bills covering these phases of the subject have been introduced into Congress, and others will be presented. The right ones should be adopted; for this nation, with a majority of the states and population dry in times of peace, is in no mood to trifle with the relation of the liquor problem to the greater issues that now confront it.

Meanwhile, the National Constitutional Prohibition Resolution has been introduced into the Senate by Senators Sheppard and Gallinger, and in the House by Representatives Smith of Idaho and Webb of North Carolina. The bills are identical and are introduced in each body by a Democrat and a Republican respectively. The text is short, but it is immensely important. This is the bill:

"Section 1. The manufacture, sale or transportation of intoxicating liquors within, the importation thereof into, and the exportation thereof from, the United States and all territory subject to the jurisdiction thereof for beverage purposes, are hereby prohibited.

"Section 2. The Congress shall have power to enforce this article by appropriate legislation; and nothing in this article shall deprive the several states of their power to enact and enforce laws prohibiting the traffic in intoxicating liquors."

This, it will be seen, is a bone-dry bill. There are strong hopes that the resolution will be passed in the near future by the necessary two-thirds majority and ratified by three-fourths of the State Legislatures.

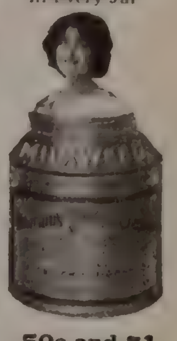
In five short months six states have gone dry and 10,000,000 people, an average of 2,000,000 a month, have passed under prohibition. Of the 2,543 counties in the United States, 2,243 are dry, leaving barely 300 wet counties in the entire nation. Let prohibition as a war measure be adopted without delay. And, freed by the decision of the Supreme Court and the votes of a free people, the Stars and Stripes would then fly, a stainless flag over a saloonless nation.

◆

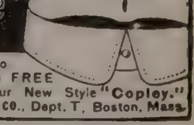
A Faithful Pastor Gone

REV. BERNHARD PICK, who passed away in his seventy-fourth year at his home in Newark, N. J., on April 10, was a devoted Christian pastor, a distinguished scholar and an author of repute. His familiarity with ancient languages was shown in many of his writings, and his studies of the Talmud and the whole range of Jewish ecclesiastical literature were valued by scholars of all denominations. Dr. Pick was for many years a welcome contributor to the Christian Herald, in which his translations, his explanations of difficult passages and his illuminating articles on topics involving much research and great literary skill commanded wide appreciation. He was greatly esteemed by the congregation of St. John's Lutheran Church in Newark, N. J., of which he had many years been pastor.

Always wait until sunset before you do your boasting.

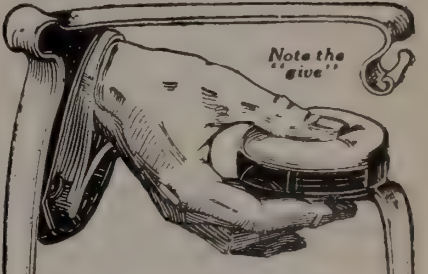


Keep Youthful!
"A woman can be young but once, but she can be youthful always." It is the face that tells the tale of time. Faithful use of
Ingram's Milkweed Cream
will keep the skin fresh and youthful. Sarah Bernhardt began its use twenty years ago—today she is proclaimed "young at seventy-one"
There is Beauty in Every Jar
50c and $1
Milkweed Cream is a time-proven preparation. More than a "face cream" of the ordinary sort. A skin-health cream. There is no substitute.
"Just to show the proper glow" use Ingram's Rouge. A safe preparation. Solid cake—no porcelain. Three shades—50c.
Send us 6c in stamps for our Guest Room Package containing Ingram's Face Powder and Rouge in novel purse packets, and Milkweed Cream, Zodenta Tooth Powder, and Perfume in Guest Room Sizes. (11)
Frederick F. Ingram Company
Windsor, Ont. 30 Tenth St., Detroit, Mich.



REVERSIBLE "Linene" TRADE MARK
Send 2 Cents in U. S. stamps to pay postage and we will send you FREE a **SAMPLE COLLAR** of our New Style **"Copley."** State size wanted. REVERSIBLE COLLAR CO., Dept. T, Boston, Mass.

TOOLS for the shop, factory, garage and home. Many high class tools attractively priced in our Odds and Ends pamphlet, which is mailed free on request by
MONTGOMERY & CO., Inc.,
109 Fulton Street, New York City



Rupture Need Not Mean Torture
THE testimony of thousands of cheerful wearers of the **Brooks Rupture Appliance** is that it gives relief where all other methods have failed. No one afflicted with rupture need suffer beyond the day he learns about this marvelous device.
The **Brooks Rupture Appliance** is inconspicuous, resting flat and smooth against the body. It is not injured by water and, unlike a truss, may be worn at night with comfort. It is cool and comfortable, because air continually circulates through its cushion.
Made to Measure and Sent on Trial
The **Brooks Rupture Appliance** is made to the individual measure of the wearer. None are kept in stock. In fact, we have twenty-seven different types of cushions to suit various individual needs. Since we are a sanitarium and not a factory, particular care is given to your own case.
The **Brooks Rupture Appliance** is endorsed by leading physicians the world over. Between six and seven thousand voluntary testimonials bear witness to the remarkable relief afforded by this device.
You can obtain the **Brooks Rupture Appliance** on free trial to test its worth. It is sold on a basis of satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. And the price you will find to be far below that of many inferior devices.
Use the coupon. Use it now.
BROOKS APPLIANCE CO.
Manufacturers of Orthopedical Appliances
398A State St., Marshall, Mich., U. S. A.
I should like to receive, in a plain wrapper and without obligating myself in any way, full details concerning the **Brooks Rupture Appliance.**
Name ____________
Address ____________
City ________ State ____

HAVOLINE OIL
Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
"It makes a difference"

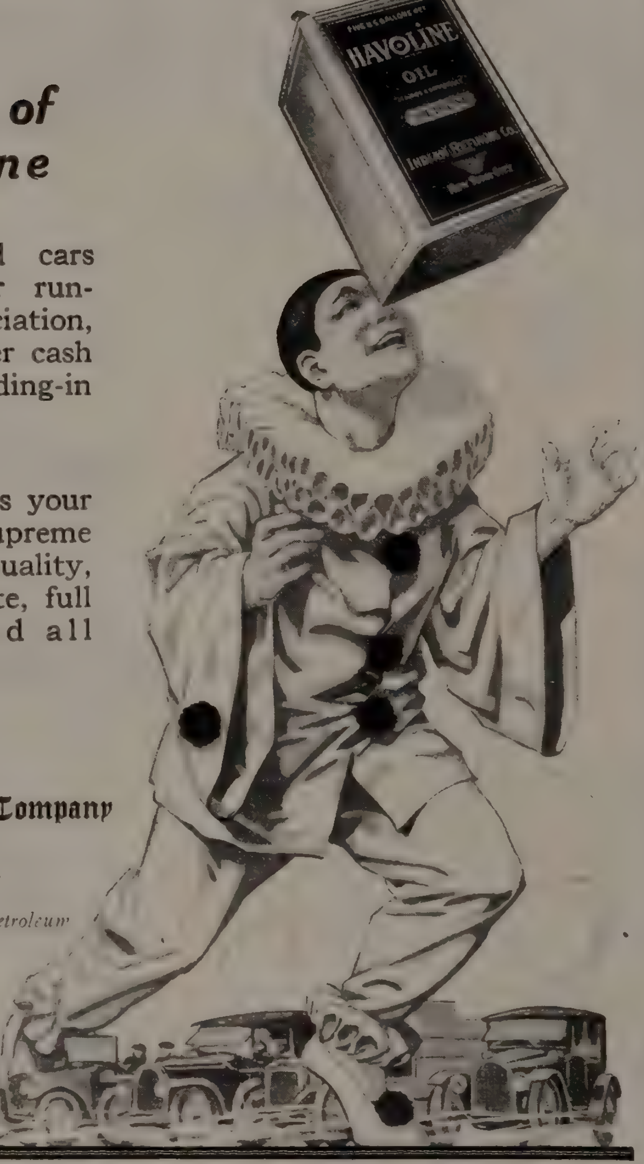
The Joy of Havoline

Havoline-Oiled cars enjoy smoother running, less depreciation, longer life, bigger cash values when trading-in time comes.

The sealed can is your guarantee of supreme and uniform quality, no dirt, no waste, full quantity and all Havoline.

Indian Refining Company
Incorporated
New York

Producers and Refiners of Petroleum



AMERICAN FLAG
For All Occasions

HAVE you a good United States Flag for use on holidays—in fact on any day during these strenuous times? If not, here is an opportunity to get one - a well made flag, 4 x 6 feet.

Some time ago we decided to make a special flag offer to our readers. Thousands of these flags were placed in Christian Herald homes throughout the country. Perhaps we ordered too many, or perhaps the particular occasion for which flags were wanted had gone by. At any rate, we were left with a few fine flags on hand, but now is the time when every good American should be able to display "Old Glory."

The illustration is an exact photographic reproduction of this splendid large flag. It is made by the Dunkards of Pennsylvania. To insure durability, the stripes are double-stitched. Excellent, bright colors, guaranteed not to fade or shrink. The pole is NOT included.

SPECIAL OFFER
We will send this large American Flag, all charges prepaid, and the Christian Herald for one year (new or renewal), all for $3.00.

SPECIAL OFFER
We will send this large American Flag, all charges prepaid, to any present subscriber who will send us one new yearly subscription to the Christian Herald with $2.00.

CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York, N. Y.

Young People's Topics for May 20

Is It Easier to Be Good When Poor?

Epworth League Topic. James 2 : 5; Matt. 13 : 22; 19 : 16–22; I Tim. 6 : 9, 10, 17–19

IT is not often that one man is given all the good things of this world. James suggests that he who is poor in this world's goods may be rich in faith; and Paul tells Timothy that they that will be rich fall into temptation and a snare, and declares that the love of money is the root of all evil.

There are few men of meager incomes who have not dreamed time and again of all the good they would do if they only had as much money as somebody of whom they have heard. Sometimes such an one gains riches and really sets out to build in fact the structure of his dreams; but many another attaining riches forgets the dreams of his poorer days in the cares of wealth and the desire to add to it which always accompanies money. There seems to be no point at which humanity can be satisfied with the things which it possesses. The greater the struggle to secure riches, the more certain is it that the soul of the struggler will be to a greater or less degree torn from its anchorage of faith. Money easily becomes a god, and after that a tyrant. There is no doubt that it is easier to be good when poor, for riches untouched by grace bring temptations. There is also no doubt that it is easy, if we will, to do good with this world's goods. It is not necessary, possessing some wealth, to yield to the ever-present temptation to add to it by unworthy means. It is only necessary to keep the wealth in its proper place as a possession and not permit it to possess us. The trouble with the young man who went away sorrowful was that his "much goods" owned him rather than he them.

Although it is easier to do good when wealthy, it is also possible for the man of little means to make himself a mighty factor in the Kingdom through the merchandise of righteousness which is among the fruits of the Spirit. He may not be able to found an orphanage or endow a hospital; but he can bring the message of salvation to a hungry heart; he can bring comfort to the sorrowing, solace to the dying, and comradeship to the lonely. Money will buy none of these things.

Growing as Christ Grew

(Christian Endeavor and B. Y. P. U. Topic. Luke 2 : 41–52 (Union Meeting of Juniors and Intermediates)

THE last phrase of the reference is the key to the topic. "Jesus increased in wisdom and stature and in favor with God and man." Divine though he was, the boy Jesus grew physically and mentally according to the same natural laws as any child or man. He grew in wisdom by listening carefully and observing closely. Without doubt he grew in favor with God and men in the same way that any one today can win such favor; by showing himself ready at all times to do his part, by being willing to be instructed and able to give a good account of himself as occasion required. It is impossible to think of the child Jesus as wilful or opinionated or "smart" or sulky. Any of these qualities prevents growth in wisdom and excludes from the favor of men, at least.

The Senior organization owes to the Juniors and Intermediates a good example of the growth in grace so completely manifested in the life of the child Jesus. If the Seniors set an example of willingness to learn, willingness to serve; if, like the child Christ, they are earnestly about the Father's business, the young folks approaching Senior age will covet membership in the Senior society and will enter it gladly and add to its power the force of their enthusiasm.

Not much can be gained by telling the Junior societies how a thing should be done, but there is much profit in giving them a good example.

Relief Work Goes On

IN these days when wars increase and desolations multiply, mercy alone of all the Christian graces finds all doors open and a free course everywhere for her feet. And mercy is proving anew to the world the validity of Christian professions. The members of the Christian Herald Family have made a notable record for continuous and sustained giving, the contributions to the Widows and Orphans Relief Fund, on April 25, having reached a total of $281,855.36. Five thousand dollars was sent on March 28 to Pastor Chas. Wagner in France for the ministry to souls and bodies, which is under his direction. The American Committee for Armenian and Syrian Relief, on April 21, announced that its fund had passed the $3,000,000 mark. Although hampered in its work by war conditions and disappointed at its inability to deliver at Beirut the cargoes of the Des Moines and the Caesar, which at last reports were still anchored at Alexandria, this committee has nevertheless found it possible to do much effective work in the territory under the control of the Turkish empire through funds cabled to the missionaries in these fields who are remaining at their posts in spite of the breaking of Turkish-American relations. It is still possible to transfer money by cable for the relief of suffering to a number of other fields from which American diplomatic representatives have withdrawn.

Even should this last avenue of relief be closed, there would still be crying need among the refugees under Russian, British and French protection, for every dollar that can be raised in the United States or among her allies. Hundreds of thousands of Armenians crossed into the Russian Caucasus before Russian troops emancipated their native land from Turkish rule. Other hundreds of thousands of Poles and Galicians are encamped behind the Russian lines, and there are Belgian refugee camps in Holland and England and France. Widows and orphans multiply in every land.

In America, just now facing the ordeal of fire, we may well open our hearts even wider for that relief of world-wide suffering which is still within our power.

Please address your gifts to the Christian Herald, Room 93, Bible House, New York City. In due course acknowledgment will appear in the paper. State any preference you may have as to the use you wish made of your gifts.

Additional Gifts to the Christian Herald Fund for the Relief of Widows and Orphans of the War

Mr & Mrs E N Abernethy	$16.00
United Presby Ch, Spirit Lake, Idaho	6.10
Friends, Long Beach, Calif.	22.00
Mr & Mrs Geo. T Price	100.00
Mrs M A Butler	100.00
Mary E A Hale	50.00
Maria Poffle	50.00
C W Bradford	50.00
H M Cox	50.00
Mrs Herr	50.00
David Junk	$50.00
W W Hastings	50.00
P J Nikkel	25.00
Friends, Port Chester, N Y.	25.00
Dr Wm R Hubbert	25.00
Miss Maud M Smith	25.00
Mr & Mrs L H Brandt	25.00
Margaret M Miller	25.00
J E W	25.00
W H Schneider	25.00
Asa Royal Arch. Chapter No. 75, Canon Falls, Minn.	$25.00
O C Stanton	25.00
Mrs Mary E Warnock	20.00
Wm McAdam	20.00
E C Gay	20.00
Charles W Bolton	20.00
M Moon	20.00
David Smith	20.00
——, Claremore, Okla	20.00
H C Scott	$20.00
Mrs J Conrad	20.00
Mrs H Tucker	20.00
H E Wright	20.00
The Davies Family	15.00
John Farrington	15.00
Mr & Mrs D P McDowell	15.00
Mr & Mrs Herschel B Stalker	15.00
Mr & Mrs Camille Armeneau	15.00
John Smith	15.00

——, Ogdensburg, N Y	$7.00
Welsh Calvinistic Meth Ch, Cambria, Wisc	106.00
First Bapt Ch, Bowling Gr'n, Ky	31,34
Olivet Cong'l Ch, Columbus, Wisc	7.50
Churches of Plainview, Nebr	27.54
Bapt & Meth Chs, Kingcreek, O	11.25
Union Thanksgiving Service, Hebron, Ill	5.16
R. Meyer & Friends	12.00
German Bapt Ch, Hillsboro, Kansas	32.60
R. L. Davis	12.00
Northside Bapt Ch, Greenville, N Car	9.33
Canaan M P Ch, Winston-Salem, N Car	3.42
Presby & Meth Episcopal Chs, Phillips, Wisc	9.15
Blair Dan Ev Luth Ch, Nebr	40.50
Union Thanksgiving Service, Utica, Ohio	22.00
Central Park Bapt Ch, New York City	6.00
Paulina Black	7.00
Thanksgiving Offering, Huntingdon, Tenn	14.00
Thanksgiving Service, Cedar Rapids, Nebr	9.35
Moravian Congregation, Canaan, N D	15.60
Neola's S S Offering, Carnegie, Okla	12.50
Cong'l, Meth & Bapt Chs, La Moille, Ill	9.10
Dendron Chs, Va	6.25
Cora M Richards & Grace M, Swertfager	11.00
Union Thanksgiving Service, Coon Rapids, Iowa	8.78
Swedish Bapt Ch, Beresford, S. Dak	37.90
Bapt Ch, Ayreshire, Iowa	5.70
Thanksgiving Service, Rockwell, Iowa	5.37
——, La Clede, Ill	.10
Union Thanksgiving Service, Cabot, Vt	9.00
Union Thanksgiving Meeting, Riceville, Iowa	3.68
Leigh Cong'l Ch, Nebr	8.75
Mrs John F Betzner	7.00
Bapt Ch, Mt Andrew, Ala	9.45
Presby & Meth Chs, Marne, Ia	3.40
Union Church, Ross, Ind	4.60
Mrs B J Collins & Friend	6.00
Gray Noret Presby Ch, Okla	22.46
Mrs John Hittle & Rev Emerson Smith	6.00
Mrs F J Kirkhoefer	6.50
Mrs H F Wettlaufer	6.50
Thanksgiving Offering Brighton, Mich	6.00
United Presby Ch, Lower, Chanceford, Pa	27.00
All Saints P E Church, Portsmouth, Va	13.75
H J Knickel	5.50
Thanksgiving Offering, Streby, W Va	7.50
Pleasant Valley Presby Ch, Ft. Benton, Mont	3.73
Alto Bapt Ch, Lucknow, La	15.35
Hatfield Church of the Brethren & Friends, Pa	45.64
Thanksgiving Offering of the Laceyville Churches	26.36
Shiloh S D B Ch, N J	5.66
Standing Rock Ch, Ft Ransom, N D	25.25
Mr & Mrs J J Sullivan	7.50
Mrs Ada M Owens	4.00
Presby Ch. Society, Breakabeen, N Y	4.06
Free Meth Ch, Belmont, N Y	2.30
E J Boyeson	$1.25
Friends, Ranger Schoolhouse, near Throckmorton, Texas	12.90
Friends, Angus, Iowa	13.00
Mrs F L Dressel	10.75
United Presby Ch, Mariosa, Ill	97.53
Presby Ch, Shelter Is, NY	14.96
M P Church, Unity, Pa	22.00
Mrs Kies	4.00
Rural Life Club, Eklo, Md	4.30
Galway Presby, Meth & Bapt Churches, N Y	12.28
Union Thanksgiving Service, Calaxico, Calif	7.86
J L Rogier	9.00
James W Paull	4.00
Conneaut Ministerial Asso, O	24.16
Union Thanksgiving Service, Pleasant Unity, Pa	18.06
M P Ch, Bawens Corners, N Y	4.50
Immanuel Presby Ch, Coulee City, Wash	25.00
John Herget	4.00
Helderbury Ref S S, Guilderland Centre, N Y	3.25
Friend, Elizabeth, N J	4.00
Williamsburg Friends' Ch	3.45
Saba Friends' Church	7.13
Union Offering, Fountain City, Ind	22.82
Mrs M W Johnson & Sons	1.25
Mrs Joe W Hodges	1.25
Frederick Mehring	200.00
Miss Frances Wakeman	100.00
Mr & Mrs W Alger	100.00
Mennonnite Brethren Ch, Joes, Colo	75.00
Dr & Mrs Wayne L Snyder	50.00
W L Taylor	50.00
Mr & Mrs F A Brown	25.00
G W Swickhimer	25.00
J W Williams	25.00
Egbert Schipper	25.00
Mrs May Dahlen	25.00
T A Osborne	25.00
Friends, Wesley, Iowa	25.00
Mrs E M C	25.00
Thanksgiving Offering, Protestant Chs, Brownsville, Pa	20.00
Mrs M E Northrup	20.00
H, Caspiana, La	20.00
"For Baby's Sake"	20.00
P L K	20.00
Sylvia A Williamson	20.00
Union Thanksgiving Service, Middleburg, Ind	15.00
Ed De Bower	15.00
A S Judy	15.00
H W Ruckle	15.00
Mrs F E Young	15.00
Friend of Poor	15.00
Mary B Olmsted	15.00
Mr & Mrs S M Stewart	15.00
Two Friends, Chambersburg, Pa	10.00
C F Ebbinghaus	10.00
Mrs N J Mears	10.00
Mrs Maria Elliott	10.00
Mrs Mary S Barney	10.00
Mrs Ella Miller	10.00
Union Thanksgiving Service, Albion, Ill	10.00
Mr & Mrs A B C	10.00
Fred W Tantan	10.00
Mrs M H Achison	10.00
M M Strasburger	10.00
Mrs A Westerman	10.00
Geo H Hitchings	10.00
L M Giger	10.00
Mary A Henderson	10.00
W E Detwiler	10.00
Friend, Washingtonboro, Pa	10.00
——, Sauris, N Dak	10.00
Mrs N M Eliot	10.00
Neva B Card & Mother	10.00
D Voted	10.00
L E Thurston	10.00
H L H, Ohio	10.00
Mr & Mrs F M Shriver	10.00
——, Kennerdell, Pa	10.00
E R Millard	10.00
Swedish Mission Ch, Lake Norden, S Dak	10.00
Mrs M Moon	$10.00
Alice Cole	10.00
Ira B Zimmer	10.00
J A Noble	10.00
Bell W Brown	10.00
F F Woods	10.00
Friend, Bloomfield, Mo	10.00
Scofield Bros	10.00
Mr & Mrs Felix Kinne	10.00
Tabor Danish Ev Luth Ch, Salt Lake City, Utah	10.00
O V A Soc, Derry, Pa	10.00
Mr & Mrs J K Zook	10.00
Mrs C M Kinney	10.00
Mrs Anne Crosby	5.00
Jane Bailey	5.00
Mrs Emma Tudor	5.00
L S E	5.00
Mrs J D Blanchard	5.00
Mrs M E Buffington	5.00
E T Bray	5.00
Mr & Mrs A B Gulberg	5.00
G C Hauskeeper	5.00
John E Nelson	5.00
Mary J Bohonan	5.00
E E Verplank	5.00
Mrs E A Riggs	5.00
Amos Mills	5.00
Mrs Perry Amos	5.00
Mrs MacBruden	1.00
Mrs C Breach	1.00
W W Arthur	1.00
W N Francisco	1.00
Jas A Conrad	1.00
Mrs J Q Rapp	1.00
Mrs Eleanor McCaughey	1.00
H L Carpenter	1.00
Miss Ruth E Herron	1.00
J E Landholm	1.00
Mrs A R Runyan	1.00
J N L	1.00
Subscriber, Monroe	1.00
Mrs K A Cockerill	1.00
Friend, Jacksonville, Fla	1.00
Mother & Ralph	1.00
——, Tamaqua, Pa	1.00
Mrs C C Busch	1,00
Mrs R H Hattorn	1.00
L A Stiles	1.00
Mrs E C Lum	1.00
Mrs L A Mathers	1.00
Edith Campbell	1.00
W Cook	1.00
R C Akin	1.00
——, Tintah, Minn	1.00
John Shoesmith	1.00
——, Phila, Pa	1.00
Mrs B J Wilson	1.00
A B Johnson	1.00
Elfrieda Beahm	1.00
Mrs Mary C Randall	1.00
S W Morrison	1.00
Friend, Oak Grove, Mich	1.00
Mrs L S Thompson	1.00
——, Oxford, Kansas	1.00
Mrs Helena B Trundy	1.00
J O Reeder	1.00
——, Glens Falls, N Y	1.00
M E Currier	1.00
Mrs A L Toogood	1.00
E P Frisbee	1.00
Miss Sallie Harr	1.00
Mary E Johnston	1.00
Annetta Gowdy	1.00
——, Ogden, Iowa	1.00
Geo T Cretney	1.00
Mrs George Otto	1.00
H W Humphrey	1.00
Miss Alwene Benicke	1.00
Mrs M C Robinson	1.00
Mr & Mrs Louis Rabenhorst	1.00
Miss Dora D Dorman	1.00
Mrs Elwood Crossman	1.00
Josephine Whipple	1.00
Elizabeth McElroy	1.00
Cash, Port Republic, N J	1.00
Mrs J E Grim	1.00
Mrs Emma Hammond	1.00
Mrs Wm Morrison	1.00
Mabel E Filkins	
Mrs Susan Jennings	1.00
Friend, Lake Andes, S Dak	1.00
Eva Elizabeth McKee	1.00
Edward Atherton	1.00
Mrs J A W	1.00
Mrs J G Smith	1.00
G B Strehl	1.00
Mrs Mary Rogers	1.00
Mrs E P	1.00
R P Davies	1.00
C H Gilkeson	1.00
Friend, Hemlock, N Y	1.00
M S Dorney	1.00
Mrs V V Skaggs	1.00
Mrs A O C Mills	1.00
Gerald A Baker	1.00
Mrs C E Cook	$1.00
Flora Robling	1.00
H S Marks	1.00
Calvin Reid	1.00
Mrs Jelle Tjaden	1.00
Chas H Buttner	1.00
Miss Olive Darling	1.00
Master Earl Darling	1.00
J O McCormick	1.00
Laura McCormick	1.00
Mrs George A Lasey	1.00
Mrs Jane Dias	1.00
Mr & Mrs Wm Milligan	1.00
Friend, Laona, N Y	1.00
Mrs E C Wilborn	1.00
Myron Dexter	1.00
Laome Dexter	1.00
Mrs Emma B Dailey	1.00
Florence K Read	1.00
Mrs James A Morgan	1.00
Widow in Vt	1.00
Mrs H P Baxter	1.00
Mrs Baxter Pierce	1.00
I S Cummings	1.00
Thompson Jones	1.00
C E W W	1.00
Mrs Della Hunt	1.00
Jennie F Humphrey	1.00
Mrs F M Gregory	1.00
Mrs Hattie A Conklin	1.00
Mrs DeEtte Chapman	1.00
Mr & Mrs F Sheldon	1.00
Mrs D Horn	1.00
——, New Haven, Conn	1.00
Mrs Mary E Buchlee	1.00
Mrs Wm Campbell	1.00
A T Page	1.00
Eliza M Robert	1.00
J H Pedersen	1.00
"A Tramp"	1.00
J W Winters	1.00
L Maught	1.00
Mrs M L Bamman	1.00
J P Switzer	1.00
Mrs I F Bilbro	1.00
J L Blistine	1.00
F J S	1.00
Rev John S Kimber	1.00
Ethel Haines	1.00
Sympathy, Beverly, Mass	1.00
E S	1.00
Mrs Wm O Jones	.50
Mrs J MacLachlan	.50
Mrs D Davies	.50
C E French	.50
David Corbett	.50
Elizabeth Dickert	.50
Mrs Sarah E Hughes	.50
E & L B	.50
J F Relier	.50
John A Moore	.50
Perry Amos	.50
Mrs Mary E King	.50
Mrs D R Jones	.50
Mrs Edith A Grubb	.50
Mrs Christian Fryberger	.50
Exie Estes	.50
Mrs G M Barr	.50
Mrs Alverse L Land	.50
John W Pierce	.50
Mrs S S Book	.50
Mrs Wm Styche	.50
Russell Franklin	.50
Miss A J Thompson	.50
Mrs E C Briggs	.50
Hartwell Hatton	.50
Annie E Hatton	.50
Mrs E N Gray	.50
Mrs M J Bodley	.50
Mrs F K Kenty	.50
Mrs N M Wilder	.50
Mrs Hy Heap	.25
Susie Pletcher	.25
Miss F Chambers	.25
Mrs Ora Williams	.25
Mrs C B Sligh	.25
Minnie Haynes	.25
C W Rule	3.00
Thos C Tagg	3.00
S T Danner	3.00
Mr & Mrs S B Smith	3.00
Mrs Frank Rice	3.00
Mr & Mrs W H Thornton	3.00
Harry R Parsons	3.00
Mrs J O Baldoser	3.00
A B R	3.00
Thanksgiving Service, Sloansville, N Y	3.00
Mrs J C Clarkson	3.00
Mr & Mrs Chas Parsons	3.00
Lola Griffith	3.00
Children & Matrons of Palmer Orphanage, Columbus, Miss	3.00
Church, Stotesbury, Mo	3.00
David Simon	3.00
Mrs Jane M Matthews	3.00
Mrs S J Milligen	3.00
——, Motters, Md	3.00
Mr & Mrs J F Ellis	
Mrs Olive Sargent	$3.00
Clement Houston	3.00
Josephine Peterson	3.00
Miss G Hauck	3.00
Mrs Grace Davis	2.50
I D Stehman	2.50
Helene A Osborne	2.50
Robert E Osborne	2.50
Vinnie Shue	2.50
Mrs M C Hopper	2.50
Mrs R D Tucker	2.50
Friend, Washington, N J	2.50
Mrs Ruth Smith	2.50
Mrs Rosa W de Winton	2.50
Winnifred Scofield	2.50
W A Shackelford	2.00
In Memory of Mrs Abbie Gage	2.00
Mrs Ella D Clark	2.00
M T Hawley	2.00
E Wessinger	2.00
J T Weeks	2.00
——, Centrahoma, Okla	2.00
Mrs N S	2.00
——, Orosi, Calif	2.00
Mr & Mrs C H Rhoads	2.00
Mrs J G Sluyter	2.00
J M B	2.00
Mrs Joseph Becker	2.00
——, Chester, Pa	2.00
Mrs W O Perkins	2.00
Mrs A E Dean	2.00
M A Fuller	2.00
Mrs Wm Anderson	2.00
E B Broadie	2.00
Mr & Mrs J F Sharples	2.00
Mr & Mrs J G Jewett	2.00
Kate Haws	2.00
Wm Robson	2.00
Mrs John McQuaters, Sr	2.00
Mrs Catherine Young	2.00
Frank P Gregg	2.00
Mrs Mary Reynick	2.00
Friend, Philadelphia, Pa	2.00
A J Renkes	2.00
Mrs Wm E Rutherford	2.00
Mrs R	2.00
Mr & Mrs Otto Olson	2.00
Myrtle Alden	2.00
H F Anderson	2.00
Mr & Mrs Dr R Hubbell	2.00
Friend, Canonsburg, Pa	2.00
S E Bassler	2.00
Mrs Jacob Amstutz	2.00
Walter Kickhoefer	2.00
Mrs Emma Davis	2.00
Cash, Lakewood, N J	2.00
Mr & Mrs D H Rickey	2.00
R Le Roy Banta	2.00
Harry E Bennett	2.00
Mrs S H P	2.00
Miss M Niblett	2.00
Mary Andrew	2.00
Mrs L A Parkes	2.00
Mrs Mary E Craig	2.00
Mrs E W Hailman	2.00
Minnie Davis	2.00
Susie E Gay	2.00
Mr & Mrs E W Conant	2.00
Mary E Brenner	2.00
Mr & Mrs Edw A Puff	2.00
Bertha E Klotz	2.00
Mrs J E Phillipps	2.00
——, Brockton, Mass	2.00
Amelia Ruddick	2.00
Harry Hibbert	2.00
Miss Olive J Wilcox	2.00
Miss C E Rankin	2.00
Mrs W M Abernethy	2.00
Mrs P Wierenga	2.00
Mr & Mrs F G Henderson	2.00
Mrs B H Britton	2.00
Mrs F D Anderson	2.00
Jonathan Sharp	2.00
M G Olney	2.00
Miss Sadie Wallace	2.00
Two Friends, New Baltimore, N Y	2.00
Orlena B Herzog & Stella Tuttle	2.00
J A Cederquist	2.00
Mr & Mrs Nolen	2.00
Mrs O E Howard	2.00
——, Salem, N J	2.00
Miss Anna Gage	2.00
H A Morse	2.00
Mrs W H Ferguson	1.50
Mrs A W Giddens	1.50
T H Bieber	$1.50
Chapel S S, Mechanicsville, Pa	1.50
Nettie M Patterson	1.00
Mrs John Morgan	1.00
Mrs J H Miller	1.00
Anna Simonton	1.00
Mrs Geo Lane	1.00
J A Anderson	1.00
John H Clark	1.00
J G Haring	1.00
——, New Hampton, N Y	1.00
J F Millrea	1.00
Mrs M A Hill	1.00
Frank C Rideaut	1.00
Mrs R M Miller	1.00
O S Ellefson	1.00
Mrs J Lish	1.00
J C Callicott	1.00
Harlan Kennedy	1.00
Mrs J Wooldridge	1.00
Mrs M Hanzlik	1.00
Friend of the Needy	1.00
Mrs Standley	1.00
Mrs I R Payne	1.00
J E T	1.00
J M Aska	1.00
Mrs J H Newman	1.00
Mrs E J Mills	1.00
Joshua M Crouse	1.00
M B S	1.00
Mrs Cassidy Linthicum	1.00
V N Peret	1.00
——, Fairhaven, Mass	1.00
Geo S Vaughn	1.00
Mrs Kayhoe	1.00
S L Walthall	1.00
Miss Simons	1.00
Mrs Helen Nealley	1.00
Abram H Duryea	1.00
Mrs S J Allen	1.00
Friend, Washougal, Wash	1.00
Mrs A S Warrener	1.00
Mrs J L Pease	1.00
Mr & Mrs Ernest J Fish	1.00
Jacob Barthell	1.00
Lilian James	1.00
W B Sellers	1.00
J A Walker	1.00
Friend, Xenia, Ill	1.00
Mrs Eugena Boyne	1.00
Mr & Mrs T T Carson	1.00
Elmer E Wood	1.00
Mrs H Unwin	1.00
Mrs Frank Dean	1.00
Mrs T Pearse	1.00
E W, New York	1.00
E M Gilman	1.00
In His Name, Odessa, Mo	1.00
Mrs J B Jones	1.00
Mr C J Turley	1.00
Mrs C J Turley	1.00
Mrs Julia R Thomas	1.00
Louisa Lamb	1.00
Friend, Marlboro, N Y	1.00
Mrs L C Archer	1.00
G R Mapes	1.00
W W Davis	1.00
Myrtle Hathaway	1.00
Friend, S Bellingham, Wash	1.00
Mrs Wm W Marburger	1.00
W E Carbino	1.00
——, Amenia, N Y	1.00
Wm McNeely	1.00
S S Brainard	1.00
A M Donnell	1.00
Mrs Jane Fitch	1.00
Rev A Parselle	1.00
Mrs Chas Roads	1.00
Friend, St Albans, Vt	1.00
Mrs W Baker	1.00
C F Fiary	1.00
C H Reader, Brooklyn, N Y	1.00
A Doremus	1.00
Frances Chidester	1.00
Rev F K Fowler	1.00
Mrs A M Prentice	1.00
Beulah M West	1.00
T E S	1.00
Mrs Lizzie M Nichols	1.00
Jennie E Lester	1.00
——, Sheridan, Wyo	1.00
Mrs J H Zimmer	1.00
Mrs S W Davison	1.00
Miss Elizabeth Davison	1.00
Mr H M Davison	1.00
M J D	1.00
Mrs A J Burns	1.00
Mrs C S Bennett	1.00
Rev R Vredenburg	1.00
E E Wells	1.00
Alice Hutson	1.00
Reader, Waterloo, Ind	1.00
Mrs J P Hagaman	1.00
Geo H Burke	1.00
——, Dexter, Me	1.00
Friend, Elizabeth, N J	1.00
Margaret McElvain	1.00

Additional acknowledgments in subsequent issues of the Christian Herald.

A varnish cannot be all things to all surfaces

The Sherwin-Williams Company makes a special varnish for floors because floors get a *kind* of wear that no other surface gets. And the same is true of furniture and woodwork and out-of-doors surfaces.

MAR-NOT
FOR FLOORS

Floors are walked on, danced on, and furniture is dragged over them. They are scrubbed and swept and rubbed. Mar-Not meets these conditions, holds its looks and gives you long service.

SCAR-NOT
FOR INTERIOR WORK

The steam from a radiator, the heat of a dish or the splash of boiling water, has no effect on Scar-Not. It takes a rich, high polish; extensively used by furniture manufacturers.

REXPAR
FOR OUTSIDE USE

Weather is relentless in its attacks on varnish. Rexpar can be exposed to heat, cold, rain or snow; or even submerged under water, and still retain its lustre and never turn white.

In Mar-Not, Scar-Not and Rexpar the Sherwin-Williams Company has solved the varnishing problem of these surfaces just as it has solved the finishing problems of all home surfaces.

Tell the Sherwin-Williams dealer in your town what surface you want to varnish and he will give you the right kind for your purpose.

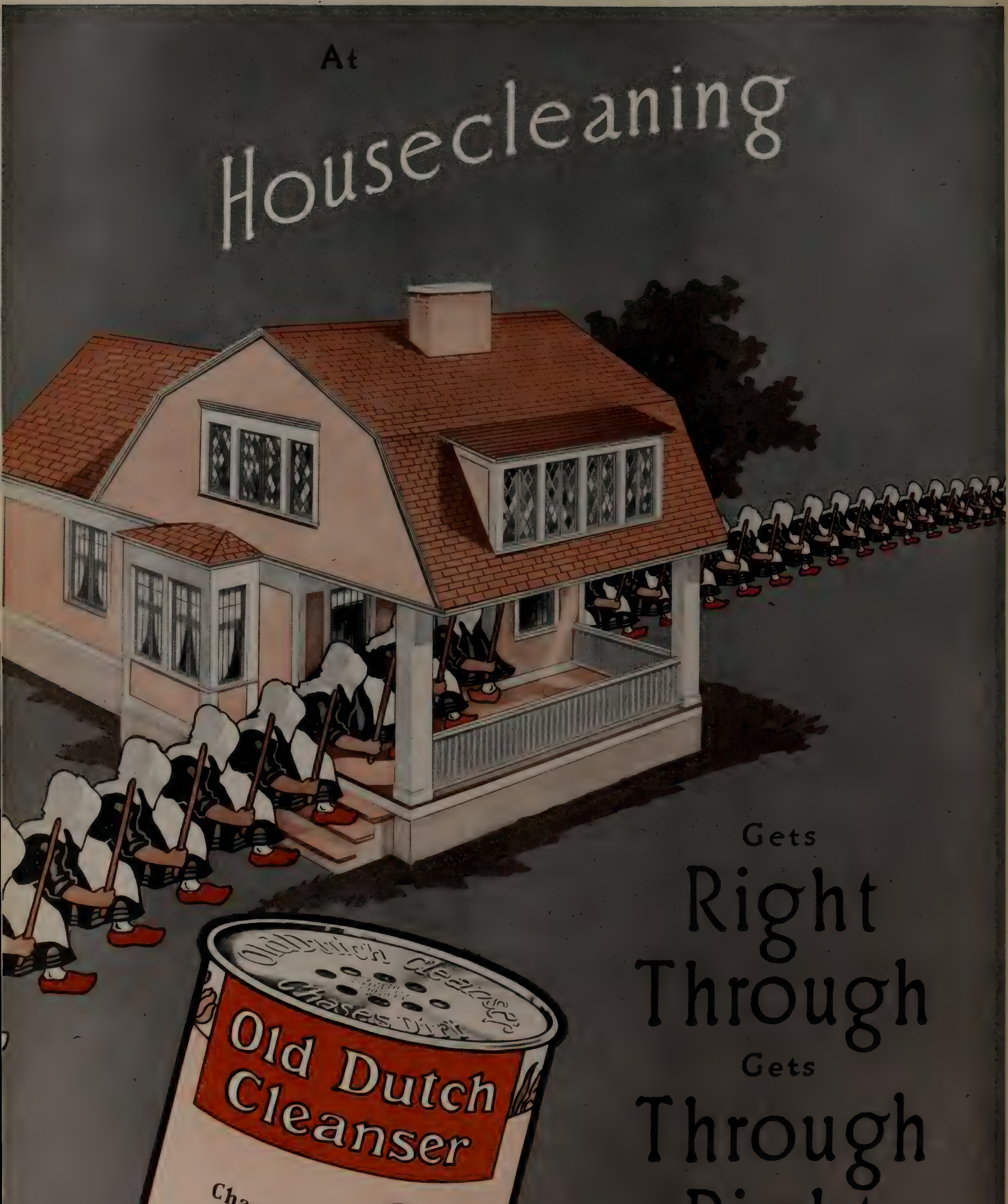
Send for Booklet
"The A B C of Home Painting"

It tells how to paint, varnish, stain or enamel every surface in and around your home.

BRIGHTEN-UP, AMERICA!

WITH
SHERWIN-WILLIAMS
PAINTS & VARNISHES

Address all inquiries to
THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS CO.
719 Canal Road, N. W., Cleveland, Ohio
Showrooms—New York, 116 W. 32d St.; Chicago, People's Gas Bldg.; San Francisco, 523 Market St.
Sales Offices and Warehouses in principal cities. Best dealers everywhere.

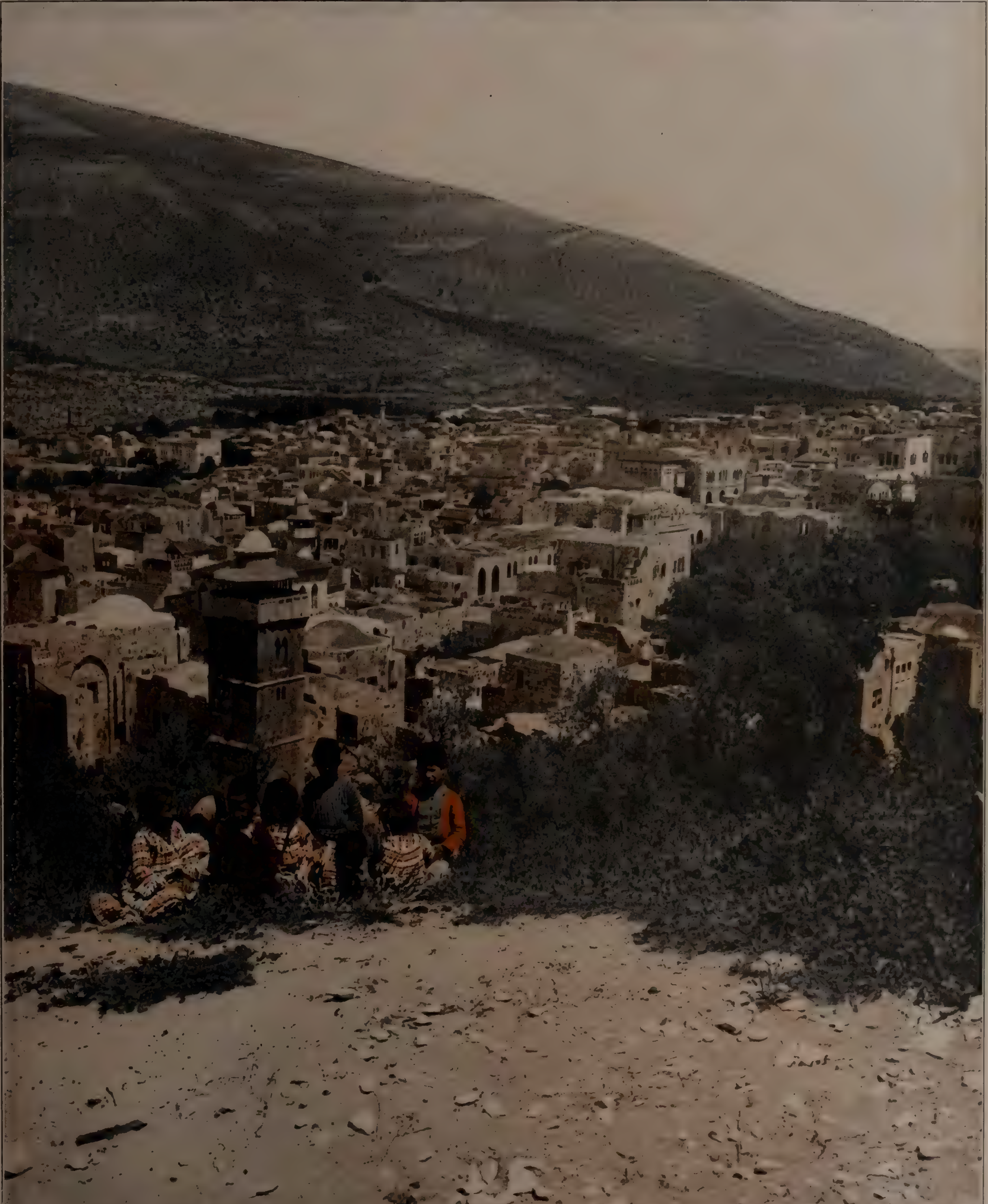

At
Housecleaning
Gets
Right
Through
Gets
Through
Right
Old Dutch Cleanser
Chases Dirt
Old Dutch Cleanser
Chases Dirt

Christian Herald

SUBSCRIPTION, $2.00 PER ANNUM
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
NEW YORK, MAY 16, 1917

VOL. 40—NO. 20. PRICE 5 CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK



See description inside

© Underwood & Underwood

SHECHEM FROM THE SLOPES OF MT. GERIZIM

OUR MAIL-BAG

NOTICE

THE editors of the Christian Herald will be glad to answer any question addressed to the Mail-Bag, provided it be of general interest and not merely personal. Correspondents may use a nom de plume to identify the question, but all letters must contain name and address of the sender, in addition to the nom de plume. No attention will be paid to anonymous letters nor to those written with lead pencil.

Questions and Answers

F. G. T., Etna, Me. 1. The prophecy recorded in Mal. 4 : 1, 3 refers primarily to the judgment coming on Jerusalem, and in further perspective it has reference to the day of general judgment. In Matt. 6 : 30 the oven is referred to as burning the grass of the field; even as here the wicked are referred to as stubble that shall be burnt. 2. The terms "soul" and "spirit" are used interchangeably. Roundly defined, the soul usually stands for the life, the affections, the will, the consciousness; while the spirit stands for the higher element by which we apprehend spiritual truths. (See I Thess. 5 : 23.) 3. The correct exposition of Rom. 11 : 26 is held to be that Paul did not mean that every Jew shall be saved, but rather that the ancient people of God shall be restored as a nation to God's favor. 4. Following the example of Jesus in Matt. 26 : 42, and remembering that God's omniscience and love know better than we do what is best for us, it is not only proper but indispensable that in all our prayers we should bow to the will of God, and let it prevail over our own desires and our own will.

Anxious Arnold, Iowa. The story of Ben Hur is fiction. Novelists draw on their imagination for incidents which they consider in keeping with the characters depicted in their stories; they also use all available information to make their allusions to the customs and conditions of the places and times of their stories correct. In the case of Ben Hur, the New Testament narration furnished much information; but the secular history of the time of Christ, and the studies of archeologists and Biblical scholars, must have been freely used.

W. B., Metcalfe, Miss. We read in Matt. 8: 5–7, "There came unto him a centurion, beseeching him, and saying, Lord, my servant lieth at home sick of the palsy, grievously tormented. And Jesus saith unto him, I will come and heal him." Did Jesus go to the centurion's home?

In Luke 7 : 6, in what seems to be another account of the same incident, we read, "And Jesus went with them," but it seems that he did not reach the house, for we read, verse 10, "And they that were sent [to dissuade Jesus from going], returning to the house, found the servant whole."

J. R., Dayton, Ohio. The annual metal output of the United States varies. Last year, according to the Nation's Business, this country produced 42,000,000 tons of steel, or more than half the world's total production. We produced also, the same year, 2,300,000,000 pounds of copper, and this year will do one-third better. Our zinc production was 658,000 tons, and although most of our tin ore comes from abroad, we shall have a domestic output of 18,000 tons for 1917.

C. F. W. M., East Rutherford, N. J., writes: "Quoting St. Paul, you said that he was not afraid to preach the whole 'Gospel.' What was meant, I take it, was 'the whole counsel of God' (Acts 20 : 27). The apostle had preached unto the Corinthians the 'Law' plainly and sharply, and it had done its work; it brought them to repentance. The 'Gospel' is not used thus, but follows the law to bind the broken-hearted and soothe the wounded, awakened conscience. The Law is the holy will of God with all his demands, and the Gospel is the good news of God's gracious will and purpose, telling what he has done, still does and will do to save us. Fearlessness and boldness are needed to preach the Law, for it 'worketh wrath'; it required fearlessness to rebuke sin and the appearance of evil. To preach the Gospel no courage of that kind is needed, but that which St. Paul boasts of: 'I am not *ashamed* of the Gospel of Christ.' It is the writer's opinion, after twenty-five years of preaching in churches both East and West, that the young preacher generally is unafraid, possibly often rushing where angels fear to tread! In the first flush of zealous, strong, young manhood, he preaches 'straight.' But after a few years the young man finds that is not wanted; and he must pay for his inexperience. Now, having used part of his strength and lost some of his courage, he begins to trim sail, and because of those dependent upon him he tempers his message to suit his hearers, for if he does not, his is a short stay, and he is driven from place to place. He begins to tread softly. Then he heeds the advice of some experienced older brother, 'to preach the Law in an evangelical spirit.' Hence there is a lack of 'boldness and fearlessness' in preachers, especially at the age of forty-five to fifty and thereabouts, more than in those of twenty-five years. Experience of over twenty-five years has proven it to the writer, and many brethren in office have admitted it to me in their most private confessions and confidences."

Mrs. J. P. B., Chester, S. C. There is nothing wrong or un-Biblical in believing that your departed daughter can be with you in spirit. In Heb. 12 : 1, we are told that witnesses surround believers and observe our trials and victories.

G. H. A., Masonville, Colo. The words translated "brass" in the Old Testament are defined in Young's Analytical Concordance as "brass, copper." It is obvious that in Deut. 8 : 9 word "brass" is a mistranslation, if looked at from the modern meaning of the word. It is evident that the translators were not thinking of the compound of copper and zinc now known as brass. In most passages of the Old Testament, the correct translation would be "copper," though it may sometimes mean "bronze," an alloy of copper and tin.

J. B. N., Atlantic, Iowa, and Old-Fashioned Reader. In raising money for the Lord's work, the simple method of free-will offerings alone is indicated in Scripture (see Ex. 35 : 21–29; II Cor., chapters 8 and 9; Matt. 10 . 8). This does not mean, however, that a church may not rightfully employ other means for raising necessary funds, and if it uses its basement for sociables, bazaars, suppers, etc., who can say it is doing wrong? Study carefully Paul's words about judging and about liberty (Rom. 14; I Cor. 8; I Cor. 10 : 19–33), and you will readily see that the very heart of the Christian system and the new dispensation is that people, after having love for God and love for their neighbor implanted in their souls, are free to use their sanctified judgment in matters of conduct not definitely prescribed by the moral law.

Mrs. W. W., North Clarendon, Vt. The Gospel has not yet been preached to all nations. There are certain parts of interior Africa, also Tibet in Asia, and remote sections of interior China, Turkestan and Kurdistan, as well as parts of Arabia and the interior of South America, which are yet unevangelized.

A. B. W., Jackson, Mich. The "seven sayings" of Jesus at the crucifixion are as follows: 1. "Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do." 2. "Today shalt thou be with me in Paradise." 3. "Woman, behold thy son!" 4. "My God, My God, why hast thou forsaken me?" 5. "I thirst." 6. "It is finished." 7. "Father, into thy hands I commend my spirit."

STEEL

MARGARET E. SANGSTER, JR.

THEY think that we're just animals, almost,
We men who work with steel.
A lady visitor was here the other day;
She looked at me, an' I could hear her say,
"My, what a life! I s'pose his only boast
Is muscles!"
She didn't understand,
She couldn't know that we have dreams as grand
As any *she* could have. We wonder where
The rivets that we make are goin' to,
An' if the engine wheels we turn will go
Through tropic heat, or if they'll plow through snow;
An' as we watch, we sorter grow to care
About the steel. Why, it's as shiny blue
As jew'ls! An' every bit is, well, a part
Of life to us. Sometimes my very heart
Thanks God that I've a man-sized job to do!

V. B., Lumberton, N. C. Conscience has been defined as the faculty in man which enables him to form moral judgments. While all possess it, its value and efficiency must depend upon training. Thus, the educated conscience may be described as more keenly sensitive in its powers of discrimination than the uneducated one. Again, by the awakened conscience man is led to see his own wickedness and need of cleansing and forgiveness; whereas the seared or dulled conscience of the hardened and persistent moral offender, never having been awakened, may come perilously near to being indifferent to all moral restrictions. We may here repeat what we have already said on a previous occasion: that it is the experience of those who are living close to God that the conscience is quickened and the choice of the good instead of the evil is made unhesitatingly. The unawakened conscience will not always warn us, although it may upbraid us afterward; but in the case of one who waits on God, and who asks him for guidance and direction in all the affairs of life—and especially for divine strength to discern and resist temptation—in such a case, conscience is a faithful monitor.

D. D. B., Johnstown, Pa. Please harmonize Matt. 11 : 7–14; Luke 7 : 27; Mark 9 : 11–13.

There was a prophecy that God would send Elijah or Elias to turn the hearts of the people (Mal. 4 : 5). When John appeared he was believed by many to be Elias reincarnate, but he denied this (John 1 : 21). The Jews expected that the literal Elijah, who is represented as having ascended to heaven (II Kings 2 : 11), would be sent to earth. John knew himself to be not Elias, but merely a humble messenger, a voice with no distinction, save that of "preparing the way." When Christ spoke of him, he settled the question definitely (Matt. 11 : 14). What the prophecy meant was not the reincarnation of Elias, but the coming of a prophet with the spirit of an Elias, before the coming of Christ; and according to Christ's own words, John was that Elias who was to come. Hence the account of the transfiguration (Mark 9 : 11–13) is nowise in conflict with the other passage about John as a prophet of the type and character of Elias.

Mrs. H. F. A., Plymouth, Wis. Matt. 5 : 39 has provoked much comment. What Christ evidently desired to convey was that the Christians were not to take the means of retaliation that were common among the Jews (as enumerated in the preceding verses), but were not to resist evil. The Christian, though surrounded by evil, must submit to much of it, even to gross injustice, for his Lord's sake. We do not see how this attitude can be applied to the prohibition question. The movement is one in which the Christian must needs take a strongly aggressive part, for that is one of the distinctive fights of light against darkness.

T. B. R., Belden, Ohio. 1. Many are interested to know why in the great European War there has been no exchange of prisoners, as in our Civil War. Is it cheaper to feed and care for them than to fight them? 2. Should the Allies be finally victorious and Palestine be taken from Turkish control, under whose control would it come, and would there in all probability be a large emigration of the Jews back to the land of their fathers? Some think perhaps the United States as a liberal power might be asked to give aid and direction to its social and governmental affairs.

1. The custom of exchanging able-bodied prisoners is by no means one common to all wars; in fact, historically, it may be said that it is rather rarely done. Our Civil War was an exception to the general rule. In the present war, no mention has been made of proposals to exchange able-bodied prisoners. 2. All discussion of the future control of Palestine is speculation. Whether or not there would be any large emigration thither of the Jews after the war, is impossible to tell at present, as it would largely depend on conditions obtaining after the war.

Mrs. S. E. B., of Dunellen, N. J., writes that the following poem was one of many that were written during the dark days of the Civil War. The author of the verses is H. W. Baker, and they might well have been written of the situation today:

O God of Love, O King of Peace,
Make wars throughout the world to cease;
The wrath of sinful man restrain;
Give peace, O God, give peace again!

Whom shall we trust but thee, O Lord?
Where rest but on thy faithful Word?
None ever called on thee in vain—
Give peace, O God, give peace again!

Where saints and angels dwell above,
All hearts are knit in holy love;
Oh, bind us in that heavenly chain!
Give peace, O God, give peace again!

Earnest Inquirer, Harrison Valley, Ohio. The passage in I Cor. 2 : 15 distinguishes between the spiritual or enlightened man and the natural or unenlightened man. Of the spiritual man it says that he judgeth ("discerneth" is the translation many prefer) all things; that is, he weighs them in his own mind with regard to their real spiritual worth, in order that he may help those who do wrong by setting them on the right track. Thus it is not judgment for condemnation that is meant, but rather understanding for helpfulness.

"A Minnesota Friend," who sent anonymously a gift of $20, to be divided equally between the Bowery Mission and the Christian Herald Gospel Tent, has our grateful acknowledgments for the gift.

J. S., Seattle, Wash. The passage in Ezek. 28 : 12, represents the King of Tyre in his former state of righteousness and justice, before he yielded to the gratifications of power, pride and sensual indulgence. The language used by the prophet is picturesquely figurative, drawn from the conception of man in Eden before the fall. "Sealest up the sum, full of wisdom and perfect in beauty," is interpreted to mean that the king excelled in qualities of mind, personal graces and accomplishments and in cultivated judgment and that he had thus great opportunities for serving God and the nation over which he ruled. Yet all these opportunities were wasted and he chose the evil rather than the good. The whole passage is really a prophetical dirge, ending with the prediction of the rejection and punishment of the degraded monarch.

Reader. Church and State have not been separated in Spain.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
AN ILLUSTRATED NEWS WEEKLY FOR THE HOME

Photograph from the Committee on Public Information

The British and French War Commissions paying tribute on April 29 at Mount Vernon to the name and memory of Washington. The Tricolor, the British flag and the Stars and Stripes waved together above the tomb

WASHINGTON IN WAR TIME

BY ABBY GUNN BAKER

OUR national capital is at fever heat of patriotic war enthusiasm. Ever since that momentous night, or rather the gray hours of the coming morning of April 6, 1917, when at the behest of President Wilson Congress declared the United States to be at war with Germany, the war spirit has gained an acceleration and engendered a patriotism such as Washington has never witnessed in her history before. At first, after the war declaration, many people, even including some high officials of the government, found it hard to believe that our country was actually involved in the deadly European struggle. Many said lightly, "Oh, it does not mean the realities of war; it only means our moral support and financial help."

It required but a few days for the most indifferent observer to see the error of that view. Within a week after the declaration, all the government departments and government buildings at Washington were closed to the public. This was most noticeable at the White House and the executive offices. For weeks before this event, the rush of visitors at the White House offices was almost unprecedented, and in order to save his time, President Wilson quietly inaugurated a new order: he came to the executive offices only on cabinet days, Tuesdays and Fridays, and saw only those who had imperative business with him. These he met by appointment in the state parlors of the White House. The effect has been most marked in the change at the executive offices; for, aside from Tuesdays and Fridays, they are as deserted as the chambers of a briefless barrister.

IN all the great department buildings the doors are barred except at the main entrances, and there huge placards announce, "Closed to the Public." If one has business at any of the departments, he must run the gauntlet of inspection. He is admitted in the doorway by a guard; a long, improvised counter faces him, at which he is given a printed application on which he must write his own name and address and the name of the official he wishes to see; and he must state the nature of the business which brings him to the department. This is passed on to another official, and if the business is considered sufficiently urgent, the applicant is placed in charge of a soldier and conducted to the official he is to see.

The Navy Yard, the Barracks and all bridges leading into Washington are carefully guarded. At the Capitol, soldiers constantly patrol, and every visitor undergoes a close inspection by the guards at the doors. A special ticket is required for entrance into the Senate galleries, and the closest scrutiny is given those who are permitted into the lobbies of the building. At Fort Myer military companies are drilling incessantly, and it is a familiar sight to see the soldiers of the District militia, as well as the companies of the High School cadets, drilling in various parts of the city almost every day of the week.

The Conduit Road bridge, which carries the water supply into the city, is guarded day and night by a troop of soldiers. A little incident occurred out there the other day, which illustrates the spirit which, just now, is dominating the town. The first day or two after the soldier boys were stationed at the bridge, there was some hitch about the commissary supplies, and the soldiers' rations were decidedly scant. A lady who has a lovely suburban home near the camp learned of the state of affairs and at once busied herself. She called up the members of the section of the college women's club to which she belongs, and they came out in their autos and on street-cars, loaded down with coffee, doughnuts and other substantials. It is needless to say that those men suffered no more pangs of hunger while Uncle Sam's commissary was getting into commission.

IT is this spirit which is rife in the town. Never was there such a display of the national colors at the capital before. The Stars and Stripes float not only from all the government buildings, but every store and office building is fairly shadowed by the flags that hang from the windows. Everybody on the streets, man, woman and child, wears buttonhole flags, and not only carriages and autocars display the colors proudly, but every freight conveyer on the streets also flies them aloft.

Then, too, there is an air of suppressed excitement about the town which is electrical. The hotels are filled with strangers. "Munition-makers and ship-builders are here after the big contracts," some aver, and probably with good reason, for the government is letting some of the biggest contracts in its history. But the strangers who crowd the town are by no means confined to that class. A surprising number of patriotic, educational, and scientific societies have been in session here this spring, and it has been very noticeable that every one of them has adopted resolutions backing up the President and proffering its services to the country and Red Cross.

THE activities of the Red Cross Society, since the war declaration, have been tremendously increased. The National Society has recently moved into its new quarters—the building erected to the memory of the women of the American wars—but their work has already broadened so greatly that another building is being used; and a room in the building of the Daughters of the American Revolution, which the last congress of that organization offered the Red Cross, is about to be opened. Nearly all the churches of the city are cooperating with the society by organizing Red Cross units, and hundreds of smaller organizations and private individuals are busily engaged in the numberless enterprises of the society.

Another striking war indication is that recruiting stations have sprung up in every corner of the town. Tents, placarded on all sides with calls for recruits, are seen in various parts of Pennsylvania Avenue; empty storerooms are converted into recruiting stations, while the theaters are being opened at the noon hour and well-known statesmen and army officers make impassioned speeches urging enlistments. A newspaper company has installed an immense moving picture curtain on the outside of its building, and each evening gives an exhibition of Army and Navy scenes, and a well-known speaker every pleasant evening addresses the thousands who gather around the building.

Washington Union Station with the flags of three nations

Conference room at the MacVeagh residence used by British Commission

Photos copyright, Harris & Ewing

But it was the arrival of the British and French commissioners for the great international war council which gave the picturesque touch that brought the reality of the world-wide war to the national capital as nothing else could have done. Seemingly every automobile in the city was brought out to do them honor. Long before the train was due, the Union Station and the nearby streets were packed with eager spectators, while all over the city, as though by sudden and simultaneous inspiration, British and French flags were flung afloat beside the American colors. They waved in triumphant exultation from the tall flag-masts in front of the station, and, in much smaller dimensions, from the fronts of the hundreds of automobiles waiting in the vicinity.

President Wilson had appointed a committee to go to the Canadian border to meet the British commission and conduct them to Washington. On reaching the capital they were met by another official delegation, Secretary of State Lansing, Assistant Secretary Phillips, Counsellor Polk, and the President's military aide, Colonel W. W. Harts. The party was hurried through the cheering crowds to the autos which were in waiting and which were immediately surrounded by two troops of soldiers, who accompanied them and will do guard duty as long as the commission is in the city. Mr. Balfour and his immediate suite of ten were taken to the palatial residence on Sixteenth Street Heights, built by former Secretary of the Treasury Franklin MacVeagh. The house is now occupied by Mr. Breckinridge Long, Third Assistant Secretary of State, who placed it at the disposal of the government for the entertainment of the British commissioners. Fourteen other members of the commission were entertained at the Hotel Shoreham. Sir George Foster, acting prime minister of Canada, and Sir Joseph Pope, under secretary of internal affairs of the Dominion, joined the party and took part in the conferences in the big library of the MacVeagh house.

Equal honors were shown the French party upon their arrival the following Tuesday. They landed at Hampton Roads on Monday, where President Wilson had the presidential yacht Mayflower waiting to convey them to Washington. The French commission included former Premier Viviani; the hero of the Marne, Marshal Joffre; the senior vice-admiral of the French navy, P. L. A. Chocheprat; Marquis de Chambrun, member of the Chamber of Deputies; M. Simon, inspector of finance; M. Hovelacque, inspector general of public instruction; Lieutenant Colonel Fabry, chief of staff; Lieutenant Colonel Remond, general headquarters staff; Major Roquin, minister of war; Lieutenant de Tossan, Tenth army, and Major Dreyfus, medical corps. A committee of U. S. officials, accompanied by the French ambassador, M. Jusserand, and two attachés of the French embassy, were at the Roads to welcome them.

The Mayflower with the foreign guests reached the Navy Yard at noon on Tuesday. It was a perfect spring day. Every auto-owner at the national capital, apparently, had decorated his car with the French tricolor, the British ensign, and the Stars and Stripes, and was in line on the streets adjoining the Navy Yard to await the appearance of the party. Two troops of the Second U. S. Cavalry were in attendance. As the autocars containing the Frenchmen came into sight they were greeted with cheers. The ride that morning through the city to Mr. Henry White's residence in Crescent Place—which had been placed at the disposal of the government for the visitors—was a remarkable ovation for all of the Frenchmen. The Capitol grounds, the plaza and the Capitol steps were densely crowded with people who cheered continuously and the demonstration lasted all the way out to Crescent Place. The members of the British commission on the porches at the MacVeagh residence cheered as lustily as the Americans when the Frenchmen passed. The same schedule of official calls which was followed by the British commissioners was adhered to as scrupulously by the members of the French commission and equal honor was shown them by their American hosts. At the dinner of sixty covers which President Wilson gave for them as many ladies were present as men.

Before this story reaches print, the commissions at Washington will be augmented by representatives from all of the Allied powers. The importance of this war conference can scarcely be grasped by the people of the country. It marks a new step in our history as a nation and a new policy in our government. Never again can we go back to our former position of isolation in the affairs of the world. The Monroe Doctrine, as it is popularly understood, has, in the view of very many Americans, been wiped from the slate. This war conference marks our alliance inseparably with the Allied powers, and with them we must stand or fall in this cataclysm of war which has been brought upon the world.

This new alliance was exemplified very practically when, upon the second day of his stay at our capital, Sir Hardman Lever, financial secretary of the treasury of Great Britain, and Lord Cunliffe, with the British ambassador at Washington, Sir Cecil Spring-Rice, completed the loan from our government, through Secretary McAdoo, of two hundred million dollars; and this is, of course, but the beginning of the vast loans our government will advance to the Allied powers.

Surely, as a people we must now realize that we have gone into this world war. With such stirring events taking place it can but be conceded that the Capitol City is no longer in theory, but is in actuality, the war center of the country.

A CENTURY OF SUNDAY SCHOOL WORK

THE American Sunday School Union is observing this month its centennial anniversary. This unique and distinctive organization was the first Sunday school missionary society founded, and through the hundred years of its activities has had a steady growth and achieved a remarkable record of results in the religious and social development of rural America.

The American Sunday School Union has founded about 120,000 Sunday schools, which is an average of almost four every day in its hundred years.

There are now more than 230 active field missionaries promoting the work. It is the particular work of these missionaries to establish and equip Sunday schools in communities which are without religious development.

The Union is nondenominational in form and interdenominational in its work. Almost all of the work is in undeveloped sections of the country, difficult of access, and many of the workers have experienced the most severe hardships. The Union blazes the trail into localities theretofore unreached by religious influence, and paves the way for denominational organizations to step in later on and continue the work along their own lines. It is the only agency that can bring together in common worship, Bible study and community service all the people of any neighborhood in which there are not enough residents of any one denomination to start a church or Sunday school of their own. The Sunday schools thus founded are maintained on a union basis only until such time as a majority of the members indicate a desire for a denominational affiliation. They are then free to express their preference without influence on the part of the Union; and when a permanent denominational connection has been effected, followed by the formation of a local church, the responsibility of the Union for the community has been transferred. Most of the Sunday schools thus established are the forerunners of regularly established churches of various denominations.

NOT all the evil and poverty in existence are confined to the slum districts of the great cities. Residents of the Eastern states who have lived all their lives in the towns or cities or in well-to-do farming communities have little or no conception of the true conditions in other parts of the country. They do not realize that there are hundreds of thousands of square miles of territory inhabited almost exclusively by people who are not well-to-do, who are not educated, who are not developing mentally or morally, and who never will develop until they have implanted in their minds the principles of righteous living and have received the divine inspiration of the Gospel.

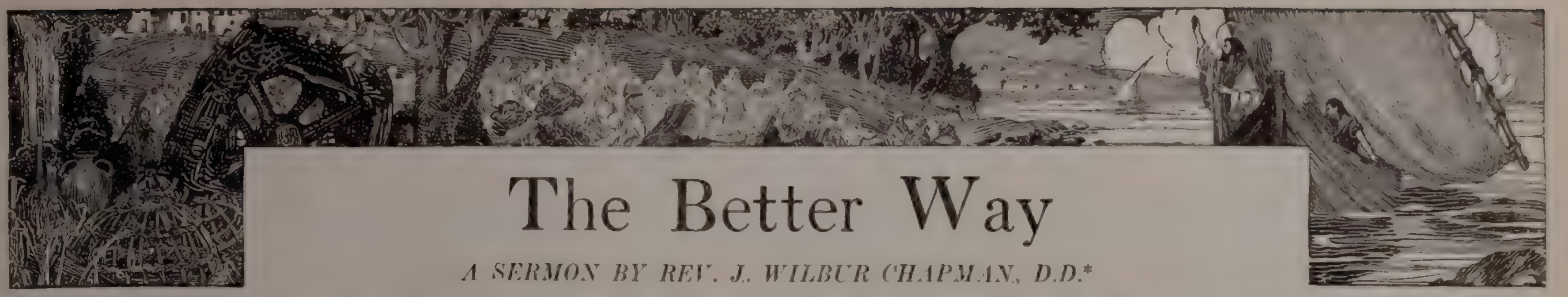
An accurate survey made by one of the Union's missionaries revealed in a single county, in a Middle-West state, twenty-four church buildings which had been abandoned from one to twenty years. Similar conditions exist in many other sections. Hundreds of abandoned churches are to be found in nearly every state. And it has been established that as a rule, when a church goes down, the whole community begins to decline, followed usually by a gradual falling off in public school attendance and, in some cases, by actual abandonment of the schoolhouses. It has also been established that the social development of a community is almost invariably governed by its moral and spiritual development.

The people of the mountain districts of the South have the purest Anglo-Saxon blood in the world. The life of these people is full of tragedies and contrasts. Most of them are uneducated and many of them exceedingly rough. But when they are once converted, they remain loyal and enthusiastic Christians and seize every opportunity to improve their modes of living. The mountaineers, however, represent only one of the various classes of unenlightened humanity in the Southern states. In nearly all sections of the South are found the unemployed negroes and "poor whites." They constitute the greatest social problem of the country. Lack of education and ambition are the underlying causes of their condition. All around them are hundreds of thousands of acres of land either poorly cultivated or not cultivated at all. They know very little about agriculture in general and virtually nothing about intensive farming. The result is that they barely manage to exist.

AT the West, the states of Iowa, Nebraska, South Dakota and Wyoming have a combined population of about four and a quarter millions. The number thus far reached by Bible instruction is estimated as approximately 33 per cent., which means that 67 per cent. are outside the church. Probably 60 per cent. of this number live in rural communities, and it is to these people that the missionaries of the American Sunday School Union are sent.

The mining towns of Pennsylvania are populated largely by foreign-born people. The great majority of these miners and their families live in small, overcrowded houses without modern conveniences. Few of them know anything about sanitation. There are few social advantages, and the atmosphere is frequently charged with immoral influences dangerous to the young mind and heart. Under these conditions thousands of children are born and reared. Many of them are naturally bright and become very apt pupils in school. All they need to make them good, useful citizens is the proper moral training.

Continued on page 573



The Better Way

*A SERMON BY REV. J. WILBUR CHAPMAN, D.D.**

TEXTS—Luke 15 : 12. "Give me." Luke 15 : 19. "Make me."

MY text is composed of four words. These four words are found in the parable of the Prodigal Son. The first two suggest darkness, for the one who speaks is self-willed, and to be self-willed is to drift inevitably into increasing gloom. The second two words are the beginning of glory, and an ever-increasing glory; for the one who speaks has passed out of the experience of self-will and stands at the threshold of a life lived with the surrendered will, and this always means inexpressible joy. The first two words are the outbreak of an inward condition, and the one who uses the expression is headed toward shame. The second two words are the climax of serious thought, and the one who is speaking has turned squarely about in his way of thinking and living, and his recovery is inspiring indeed.

It is a wonderful group of parables which we find in the fifteenth chapter of St. Luke's Gospel, and it is well to remember that these parables were spoken in answer to a sneer. The enemies of Jesus beheld him moving about in the midst of the crowds, talking to this one, helping the one who was in need of help, and sometimes sitting down to eat with those whose lives were marred and hurt by sin, and they said, "This man receiveth sinners and eateth with them." In the very way they said it there was a sort of hiss, as if they would do him harm if they could. The emphasis may also be placed upon the word "man," when they said, "this man receiveth sinners," for they would hurl an insult at him, and in the light of all that he had done they would rob him of his deity and brand him as an impostor. There was also the thought of scorn in the words they spoke, for they said, "this man receiveth sinners," and the emphatic word is "sinners"; for, misunderstanding his mission, they sought to accuse him of being one of the people with whom he associated.

IN the Old Testament, under the law, it was necessary for one who would be true to keep himself separated from sinners, and if the priest touched that which was unclean he must be cleansed before he could approach God; but in the New Testament, Christ, who is God manifested in the flesh, being full of compassion for those who thronged him as he walked, walks and talks and eats with men and women whose lives are just as far from God's plan as they can possibly be.

It is a trying experience to be misunderstood, to have one's motives questioned and one's spirit censured; but, notwithstanding the fact that Jesus was infinitely sensitive and easily grieved, how gentle he is in his answer to his enemies! How wonderful he is in his dealings with them! How patient he is under the lash of criticism!

Therefore, I say again, these three parables are given in answer to a sneer; for when his enemies would not understand him, he spoke to them these wonderful words found in the parables of the Lost Sheep, the Lost Piece of Money, and the Prodigal Son. There is nothing finer in language than these parables which Jesus used. Here is inspiration for the preacher; for we have a picture of God seeking the lost, restoring that which is out of position, and welcoming back the wanderer who has sinned against his love.

Here is hope for the sinner; for when the prodigal comes to himself, and in utter wretchedness determines to go back to his father's house, he is met with a welcome, saluted with a kiss, clothed with a robe, shod with shoes to protect his bleeding feet, has the ring placed on his finger, and is taken back again to the home from which, in self-will, he has turned away.

Here is a suggestion of that music of heaven which is always heard when the wanderer comes home. There is joy in the presence of the angels of God over repenting sinners; for the shepherd rejoices, the woman is made glad, and the father calls in his friends and neighbors to rejoice with him, because the lost is found.

OF the three parables, the third is the most wonderful. It is the most wonderful numerically. The first parable suggests a loss of one in a hundred, for one sheep had gone astray and ninety-nine were in the fold. The second parable suggests a loss of one in ten, for the woman has ten pieces of silver and misses one of them. The third parable suggests a loss of half of all that the father possessed, for he had two sons, and one of them went away from his home in wilful wandering.

It is also to be remembered that the first loss may be replaced, for the shepherd could buy another sheep. The second loss could be explained, for if this piece of silver lost was a part of the betrothal gift which was made to the woman when she became a bride, as some have supposed, she could have explained to her husband that, through no carelessness of her own, the piece of silver was gone. But the third loss is too great to be replaced, too crushing to be explained; for all that the old father can do is to cry out with a sob, "My son! My son!"

What a picture is here presented of the way God deals with the sinner! When the sheep is lost the shepherd goes seeking, and he seeks until he finds it. When the coin is lost, the woman sweeps the house until the lost is found: but when the boy is lost, the father can only sit still in the house and suffer. He must not send his servant to bring the boy back. He cannot even go himself to plead with him to return; for had the boy come back unchanged, he would have been a prodigal still; so the father waits until the boy is willing, and then he goes forth to meet him.

So our Father cannot save us against our wills, but the moment we are willing, though our sins may have been like scarlet, he will receive us, and our sins may be blotted out.

The prodigal was free to go away, and he was also free to come back, and so he said in the first text, "Give me." This is the climax of self-will and of a life of disobedience; but when he has sinned grievously, and his heart is wellnigh broken, he has the power to say "Make me," and he starts back again to a life of peace and happiness.

If you have the power to choose evil—and of course you have—you have also the power to choose that which is good; and when you choose the good, which finds its climax in Jesus Christ as a personal Saviour, the cords of sin will be broken and the light of glory will begin to flood your soul.

TIRED of the restraints of home, and of the watchfulness of his father's eye, the younger son determined to see the world for himself, and so he said, "Give me." And that is the starting-point of all evil.

The other day there came to my table an English publication, and on one of the pages I found these two texts, and therefore I am indebted to the English preacher who, using them, gave his message to the church; but beyond the text and a few sentences which I quote, the appeal is my own.

According to the Jewish law of inheritance, if there were two sons, the elder must receive two portions, and the younger a third of all the property. The younger son was entitled by law to his share. He had no right, however, to claim it during his father's lifetime. "And the younger of them said to his father, 'Father, give me the portion of goods that falleth to me.' And he divided unto them his living. And not many days after, the younger son gathered all together, and took his journey into a far country, and there wasted his substance with riotous living" (Luke 15 : 12, 13).

The down grades of life are generally steep and short and this prodigal boy plunged into the depths very quickly. The expression, "wasted his substance with riotous living," literally means "throwing one's substance away in madness." When you give this request which he made of his father its spiritual significance, it is the expression of a man's desire to be independent of God and to lay out his life according to his own will. It is also the expression of the desire of one who wishes to take the ordering of his life into his own hands.

"When the evil of the world is tracked to its source," it will be found that it has its start in self-will, and this prodigal boy is a picture of all who have made life a failure. He is also a picture of one who feels no sense of obligation to God, who treats God as a convenience, who believes in him or not as he pleases, who accepts his blessings without saying "Thank you," who lives his life without prayer, who has no thought of gratitude for the power of vision, for perfect health, for an unbroken family circle, and for all that makes life worth while.

This boy is also a picture of one who has no recognition of the rights of others; of one who lives a life of pure selfishness; who never stops for a moment to lift another's burden or wipe away another's tears; who thanks God that he is not as other men are, and is entirely unmindful of the fact that all that is good in his life he owes to some one else, and for all the protection of his life he is indebted to God.

Somebody has said that hell is selfishness set on fire. Sin has been described as the wrong use of a man's passions or powers given to him of God that they might be used for his glory, and supposed to be held in sacred trust. There is no one of us who has not a great equipment. We have minds with which to think, hearts with which to love, hands with which to lift, feet with which to run on errands of mercy, influence to make life easier for others; and yet, all unmindful of these things, like the prodigal of old we live for ourselves, and our talents are wrapped in napkins. They profit us little, they profit the world nothing, and one day we shall be called to an account.

THE true life can never be lived until the selfish prayer, "Give me," gives way to the better prayer, "Make me." When the prodigal was once awakened he was willing to begin at the very bottom of the ladder and climb up. He was ready to take the position of a hired servant if only he could be once more in the presence of his father.

It is the lesson we all must learn before we can be what God would have us be. If I am willing, God can do for me the following great things: He can not only make me clean, but he can keep me clean. A mother permits her child to go forth to play in the morning, and the child returns at noon with hands soiled and garments unclean. The mother has told her child to keep clean, and the child meant to do so, but could not. But if the mother could have placed her spirit within the child, so that he would have not only the desire but the power to keep clean, that would have been far better. This is exactly what God will do for me, if I place myself in his hands. He will both command and equip; he will set before me the ideal and give me strength to reach it. He can make me triumphant in the time of temptation.

He can make us to be filled with peace in the time of conflict. Peace is the opposite of contention. It is the opposite of strife and unrest. It is what the world cannot give, neither take away. It belongs to us when we are living in fellowship with him.

He can make us victorious in the time of sorrow; our burdens may be heavy, but they cannot crush us; tears may be hot, but they cannot blind us; the storms may be severe, but the harbor is near at hand; the night may be dark, but the morning cometh.

These experiences always belong to the one whose times are in God's hands.

As a matter of fact, the prodigal really did not say "Make me" when he came into his father's presence. He only thought that he would say it, but that is good enough; for if one be willing, God will do the rest. "For if there be first a willing mind, it is accepted according to that a man hath, and not according to that he hath not" (II Cor. 8 : 12).

His vision was interrupted when he reached his father's presence, and interrupted just at the right point. He willed to go away, now he wills to come back; and that is all that is required. "And he arose, and came to his father. But when he was yet a great way off, his father saw him, and had compassion, and ran, and fell on his neck, and kissed him. And the son said unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven and in thy sight, and am no more worthy to be called thy son. But the father said to his servants, Bring forth the best robe, and put it on him; and put a ring on his hand and shoes on his feet" (Luke 15 : 20 22).

ALL that God requires is your will, and he cannot save you until you are willing; neither can he bless you so long as you are in any sense rebellious.

He will not require of you that which is disagreeable. If my child should give me the privilege of ordering her life for a day, I would make her day a very happy one. "Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him." We shall be filled with joy just in proportion as we allow him to choose for us, and just in proportion as we walk carefully in the way he marks out before us.

The only life that is worth while is that which is lived in harmony with the will of God. If you are in the darkness, the darkness will become light around you when you say, "Not my will, but thine, be done." If you are bearing burdens, you will find the burden lifted, or you will find yourself equipped with strength to bear it easily, when you say "Not my will, but thine, be done." If the night is dark about you, you will find stars of hope appearing, or you will have given to you songs in the night, which shall be songs of victory, when you say, "Not my will, but thine, be done." If you are living a life of sin, you will find your sins pardoned and put away, forgiven and forgotten of God, when you say, "Nay, but I yield, I yield; I can hold out no more."

---

* Dr. Chapman is recognized as a leader in American evangelism.

A WEEK *in the* WORLD'S NEWS

The President, Governors and Members of the Council of National Defense at the White House on May 1

THE LIBERTY LOAN OF 1917. The first offering of the $7,000,000,000 bond issue recently authorized was announced by Secretary McAdoo on May 2, the amount offered being $2,000,000,000. Subscriptions are to be made through the 27,513 national and state banks, and will be received until June 15, after which allotment will be made to subscribers. The bonds will bear date of July 1, with interest at three per cent. payable January 1 and July 1. The maturities and denominations are still to be announced; the loan is to be a popular one, and bonds will be sold in denominations as low as $20. The loan has been called the "Liberty Loan," because it is a part of the great effort which the United States feels that it is making in the interest of world liberty. The $2,000,000,000 issue is the largest single issue ever made by the United States. It was announced that the next loans to the Allies would be temporary loans of $100,000,000 each to Italy and France. Belgium is also reported to have asked for $150,000,000, and Russia is to receive early financial assistance. The amount which the United States may be called upon to loan its allies monthly is estimated at $400,000,000.

U-BOAT DANGER SERIOUS. The veil was drawn aside on the U-boat question on May 2 by the President and Secretaries Lane, Lansing and Daniels in conferences with a joint meeting of the Council of National Defense and the governors of several states, forty states being represented, by their governors or by delegates. According to Secretary Lane, German U-boats in the week preceding May 2 had destroyed 400,000 tons of shipping. Chairman Denman of the Federal Shipping Board placed the sinkings at 300,000 tons. He also told the delegates that the world's estimated ship tonnage in 1916 was 50,000,000 tons. The entire loss in tonnage during 1916 was a little more than 2,000,000 tons, while the world's ship construction was slightly less than that figure. Mr. Denman said the seriousness of the situation was apparent. Secretary Lane said: "The best minds of America directed on the proposition of how to meet the submarine menace may rescue us, and I say 'us' because many do not seem to realize that this is our war as much as it is the war of England and France. If this keeps up for any length of time, it will lay England and France prostrate unless we are able to come to their support or some measure is devised to put the submarine out of business." A Brazilian inventor was recently reported as having put into the hands of British and American authorities an invention which promised to successfully combat the submarine. American inventors are also reported as working on devices, electrical and otherwise, with which it was hoped to meet the submarine danger. In the meantime, German and Austrian ships seized in American ports are being rapidly made ready for sea, 71 ships of a total tonnage above 500,000 being promised in five months. Contracts have already been let for the building of wooden vessels, under the Shipping Board's plan, on both the Atlantic and Pacific coasts. The first of these is expected to be delivered in four months, after which they will be launched rapidly. The department of labor has registered 15,000 skilled shipwrights who will help build the ships. The building of steel vessels will also be pushed by every possible measure, it being probable that all other building construction will be subordinated to the shipbuilding program. According to J. Bernard Walker, editor of the Scientific American, Germany on May 1 had not fewer than 500 submarines of the U-53 type approaching completion, and within six months would have 700 submarines afloat and in twelve months 1,200.

SECOND TORPEDO FATAL. The American ship Rockingham, which, as the Nebraskan, was torpedoed without sinking earlier in the war, was sunk by a submarine on May 1 en route from Baltimore to Liverpool. Patrol boats picked up thirty-three of her officers and men, and at last reports one boat was still missing. Loss—3 dead, 13 missing. Captain Harris, five naval gunners and two others of the crew of the tank steamship Vacuum have reached a British port. Lieutenant Thomas with four of his gunners was still missing at this writing.

AMERICAN TROOPS TO FRANCE. As the result of urgent requests by Major General G. T. M. Bridges and Marshal Joffre, it was reported from Washington on May 2 that a detachment of American troops would be sent to France as soon as the problem of shipping to transport them could be solved. General Joffre based his plea largely upon the assurance that the sight of the Stars and Stripes floating beside the tricolor on the battlefields of France would help to convince the German soldiers of the reality of America's participation in the war and thereby tend to break the morale of the German forces. It was admitted, however, that men as men and fighters were needed and could be used to good advantage. Military experts of the two commissions were also in agreement as to the advisability of sending American troops promptly instead of holding them in training on this side, referring to the experience of Canada, which found it necessary to give its soldiers training behind the lines in France. President Wilson on April 30 ordered the officers of the Reserve Corps already commissioned into the active service of the country; 3,500 men had received commissions up to that time, 875 new officers being named on April 28. On May 1 it was announced that the total recruited for the army in April was 40,258 men; the enlisted strength of the navy had been raised to 86,326, only 700 below the war quota; and the marine corps was recruited to its authorized strength of 17,400. Both the marine corps and the navy were, however, continuing recruiting, as bills pending in Congress and almost certain to pass fixed the strength of the navy at 150,000 and the marine corps at 30,000. Very little time will be lost in the registration of men eligible for the draft after the final passage of the bill.

THE NATIONS LINE UP. Mexico, according to special dispatches to the New York Times, will remain neutral in the great war, with the possibility that she may take her stand with the United States, there being a powerful movement in Mexico in favor of breaking relations with Germany. This attitude is said not to be due to any love of America, but because of the economic necessities of Mexico. Guatemala on April 28 broke diplomatic relations with Germany and handed passports to the German minister. After breaking relations with Germany, Brazil decided to remain neutral. Peking dispatches of April 29 declared that China would declare war against Germany within a fortnight. Chili broke relations with Germany on May 3.

CENSORSHIP AT WORK. A military censorship over submarine cables and over telegraph and telephone lines across the Mexican border was put into effect by the army and navy on May 1 under an executive order issued by President Wilson on April 28.

CARRANZA PRESIDENT OF MEXICO. Elected by a majority of more than 800,000 popular votes, the largest ever cast in the history of Mexico, Venustiano Carranza on May 1 with the solemn words "I swear it," took office as President of the republic after four years of civil war. Carranza's next task will be to substitute civil government for military rule.

OUR FIRST WAR BUDGET. The Appropriations Committee of the House on April 30 reported the first great war budget in the present conflict, carrying a total appropriation of $2,699,485,281.18. The army is to receive approximately $2,192,000,000, the navy approximately $503,000,000. Appropriations are made also for sea coast cannon and for the protection of the Panama Canal.

WORLD MAY HUNGER. Washington dispatches of April 27 reported that the Allies of the United States needed ships, food, munitions and money from this country, but the emphasis was on ships and food. The French reported that information in their hands indicated that 20,000,000 of the German poor were already in distress, while Italy, France and England were seriously threatened with shortage of necessary foods. Even Russia, usually self-sufficient, was said to be facing a decreased acreage through lack of the labor of the men at the front. King George on May 2 signed a proclamation exhorting the people of England to lessen their consumption of wheat. On April 20 a resolution was offered in the House at Washington, authorizing the Secretary of Agriculture to exercise broad powers over the sale, distribution and conservation of the nation's food supply, with an appropriation of $20,000,000 for an investigation of the food situation and the distribution of seed and food products. The measure restricts the wasting, hoarding or conserving of food products in such a way as to create artificially high prices. Similar bills were introduced into the Senate. A bill was introduced in the House on May 3 which would empower the President to fix maximum and minimum prices for food, clothing, fuel and other necessities, and the articles required for their production. The measure is intended to prevent speculation and unfair profits. Arrangements have been made whereby Canada and the United States will cooperate in the control of the food supply. Rains through the middle west in the last week of April were reported to have increased the probable yield of wheat by 5,000,000 bushels. Efforts were not lessened, however, for the planting of every available acre in the spring wheat states. School boards throughout the country are releasing young men students, giving them full credit for their term's work in order that they may work on the farms, the boys and girls alike are being encouraged to lend their strength to the nation for the production of food. On May 2, President Schulteis of the Swiss Federation gave the Associated Press a comprehensive statement

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly by The Christian Herald, at the Bible House, Fourth Avenue, 8th and 9th Sts., New York City. The Officers are: Otto Koenig, President and Treasurer, Bible House, N. Y. City; Geo. H. Sandison, Vice President, Bible House, N. Y. City; Theodore Waters, Secretary, Bible House, N. Y. City.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE: $2.00 a year in advance. Remittances should be made in the safest manner available. Make checks and money orders payable to The Christian Herald.

FOREIGN POSTAGE. For copies mailed outside the United States, Canada and Mexico, add one dollar a year to subscription price.

CHANGE OF DATE. It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

EXPIRATION OF SUBSCRIPTION. The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS. It requires *three weeks* time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

LETTERS should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at Post Office, New York, as Second class Matter

Entered as Second class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

of the situation within his nation, the statement being stimulated by the fear that the United States would place an embargo on food shipments to neutrals during the war. Switzerland is absolutely dependent upon food received from the United States through French and Italian ports. American people are urged by Herbert Hoover and by other food experts to make wider use of corn in order that wheat may be sent to those nations abroad which have not yet learned the manifold uses of America's greatest cereal. Mr. Hoover is quoted as stating that, with normal crops, Germany and Austria would be able to feed their people for at least two years. Sweden, because of a shortage of rye and wheat flour, is planning to use oat and barley flour in the making of bread. Germany is reported as planning to place under intensive cultivation every acre of land within the empire. The U. S. Senate on May 1 passed a bill appropriating $10,000,000 for the purchase by the government of nitrates for fertilizing purposes for distribution at cost to farmers of the Atlantic seaboard. It was declared that by proper use of these nitrates the corn and cotton crops could be increased from fifty to one hundred per cent.

Commends Alien Citizens. Attorney General Gregory on May 6 stated that it had been necessary to arrest only 125 aliens under the President's proclamation. The Attorney General said: "The foreign-born citizens of America as a class deserve the highest commendation and praise for the manner in which they have conducted themselves since the declaration of war against Germany. As regards law and order, they have in almost all instances been with the government and have vindicated the President's oft-repeated assertion that he had no misgivings as to how foreign-born Americans would measure up to their responsibilities and duties in the event of a national crisis."

Fragments of News. The Senate on May 1 approved the bill which had already passed the House permitting the Allies to recruit their citizens in the United States. . . . Major General Wotherspoon, Superintendent of Public Works of New York state, on May 1 urged a greater utilization of the canal systems of the country in the movement of foods and other products. He stated that the water system of New York state could handle 10,000,000 tons of freight a month more cheaply and more expeditiously than the present average of freight movement by rail. . . . The Argentine government on May 2 received a note from the German government expressing regret for the sinking of the Argentine ship Monte Protegido and promising reparation. . . . The Administration Espionage or Spy Bill was under severe attack in both houses of Congress on the first and second of May, especially that portion which would restrict the liberties of the press. The House passed the bill May 4 by a vote of 260 to 105, after rejecting the censorship article and replacing it with one less drastic. . . . Later reports from Constantinople showed that the American mission colleges were being granted every facility for the continuance of their work and would not be closed. . . . The Pennsylvania Railroad Company announced on May 1 that it had taken the first steps toward the mobilization of women workers to fill the places of men in its service where the change is practicable. The Lehigh Valley and Lackawanna Railroads had previously taken similar action. Women will be used in the lighter forms of machine shop work, train dispatching, signaling, ticket selling and car cleaning, while stenography, typewriting and practically all kinds of clerical work will be open to them. . . . The Superior Court in Arizona on May 2 ended the contest over the election of the governor, seating Thomas Campbell, Republican candidate, who had been officially declared elected, but whose election had been contested. . . . Bakers throughout the east advanced the price of bread twenty-five per cent. on May 1.

Just Around the Corner

HUMANITY *hates injustice, you do, yet the Russian people, hating it as much as any, bore it for centuries until one day last March. In the Christian Herald next week, two pages of pictures will tell the story of what the Russian people did to the tribunals misnamed Courts of Justice, while the "Bible and Newspaper" page will give another chapter of the same story.*

This is a great country. Few travelers know it better than Frank Carpenter, and fewer can tell so well what they know. Week by week he leads the way to some wonder of the U. S. A. Next week he opens the Gateway to the South.

Burke Denby begins to understand in the coming chapter of Mrs. Porter's intensely interesting serial.

The Billy Sunday campaign is striking fire in New York. Next week's Christian Herald will bring you another of Mr. Sunday's earnest messages.

We haven't room here to tell you of all of the good things that are coming. Watch for your paper next Wednesday and count them for yourself.

Russia and the War

By ANTHONY ARNOUX

IN spite of the rather severe fighting on the western front during the past week the submarine campaign and the Russian situation are the dominant features of the war.

The possible results of the political situation in Russia do not seem to be, as yet, at all understood by most Americans.

All the reports we have had in the past week from Russia seem to indicate that the disintegrating process in her army and navy is far advanced and is being accelerated by the decrees of the provisional government.

It has, for instance, been ordered by this government that hereafter soldiers shall no longer salute their officers; that the men of each army corps, regiment, battalion, and company shall elect committees from their own number, which committees shall be charged with the discipline, the provisioning, and practically all of the strategy and tactics of the army, as well as the settlement of all disputes between officers and men; and further that the men shall have the right to strike even against the decisions of these committees.

The political situation also, in Russia is chaotic. On Monday, April 30 there were very considerable disorders in the Russian capital. Bombs were thrown, and one prominent victim fell—Major General Kashtalinski. May Day, May 1, passed quietly, according to the dispatches, but disorder increased on the following days.

We are told by cables coming through London and subjected to censorship, that angry crowds of workmen and soldiers stormed the palace, which is the headquarters of the provisional government, and demanded the resignation or elimination from that government of Professor Milukoff, the minister of foreign affairs, threatening to overthrow the entire government unless their demands were complied with. The principal grievance appeared to be the note of the provisional government to the Allied powers in which it proclaimed Russia's fealty to the Entente. The soldiers' deputies claimed that this action was taken without consultation with them and demanded full participation in the councils of the government. Later dispatches told of the return of the rioting soldiers to their barracks and of conferences between delegates from the soldiers' and workmen's councils and the provisional government which were still continuing as this was written.

If Milukoff and his adherents of the "Intelligencia" party, the only party in Russia now in sympathy with the aims and objects of the Allies in the present war, are driven from any participation in the provisional government, it is quite possible that Russia may no longer be, even formally, a factor in the war.

As to the submarine menace, Lord Percy of the British mission, now in Washington, has stated that 22 per cent. of Great Britain's total tonnage of merchant ships are directly in the military or naval service, 34 per cent. have been requisitioned for various services by the government, 23 per cent. are working under an agreement to reserve from 50 to 80 per cent. of cargo space for government uses, which leaves only about 21 per cent. free for ordinary commercial purposes. In regard to the submarine sinkings, Lord Percy has said that it could not be stated too emphatically that the situation is serious. Actual statistics as follows reached us during the week: From Norway we were informed that 75 Norwegian ships had been sunk during the past week, and Great Britain's official figures of the number of British vessels sunk in the war zone around the British Isles were 38 vessels of over 1,600 tons, 13 of less than 1,600 tons, and eight fishing vessels. British vessels sunk elsewhere and Allied or neutral vessels sunk anywhere are not included in these figures.

In the Caucasus the indications are that the Russians are on the eve of a general retreat. They have already abandoned Mush, and the Turks have taken possession.

The British in Mesopotamia reported driving the Turkish thirteenth army corps out of the positions in which they had entrenched themselves on both sides of the Shatt el Adham, 25 miles southwest of Kiffi, in April. The Turks were driven back into the Jacob Hamrin hills. The British took 359 prisoners in this fight. South of Gaza, in Southern Palestine, the British also claim to have gained local successes.

General Petain, who commanded at Verdun, has been appointed chief of staff at the French ministry of war. This means practically that General Petain becomes commander-in-chief of the French army.

Until the end of the week under consideration the western front was rather quiet, neither the British nor French making any serious effort to continue their offensive. But toward the end of the week, to be exact on Thursday, May 3, the British began a fresh attack on the German lines of the northern part of that portion of the active western battle line held on the twelve-mile front from west of Queant to the north of Fresnoy. Fresnoy, the northern point of this fighting line, lies a little short of a mile to the east of Arleux-en-Gohelle, and a little over a mile directly north of Oppy, the scene a few days ago of such a determined struggle. Almost directly south of Oppy, but on the southern side of the Scarpe River and perhaps four miles from this stream, is Cherisy, and three miles still farther south is Bullecourt. The British reported that the enemy again employed large reserves of men and guns, and repeatedly delivered counter-attacks practically along the whole front, suffering heavy losses, and in the face of obstinate resistance their troops penetrated a sector of the Hindenburg line west of Queant, and maintained themselves there, capturing the village of Fresnoy, whose position is above described, and also the German positions on a front north and south thereof of two miles.

The Germans admit the loss of Fresnoy and a portion of their foremost trenches near Bullecourt.

The French delivered a powerful blow northwest of Rheims on May 4, taking the dominating height of Craonne and the first German line on a front of two and one-half miles, with some 750 prisoners, continuing the movement on May 5, and making farther captures of men, terrain and material.

Where War's hand struck a blow. Church and neighborhood in France destroyed by a mine exploded by the withdrawing German troops to impede the British advance

A part of the long trail from the hot plain to the mountain tops, where even blankets are penetrated by the tropical chill

MOUNTAINEERING IN THE PHILIPPINES

BY MAYNARD OWEN WILLIAMS

THIS morning I awoke to the crackle of resinous knots in the great fireplace. The air was cool and bracing. Outside, the breezes stirred the giant pines whose mast-like trunks reached high into the air in a vain attempt to look over the thousand-foot cliff against which our log rest-house nestles in a bed of ferns.

We are on the mountain trail of Benguet, in Northern Luzon, in the Philippines, resting in a rest-house which deserves the name. Roughing it in Northern Luzon is what Irvin Cobb would call "de luxe." Rich, flavory oyster stew, fricasseed chicken, tender peas, sweet potatoes, tea, blueberries and hot biscuits and honey are all we have had for lunch, but we had all we could eat, and the Filipino cook is the best cook and the tidiest housekeeper in the Philippines, which is going some. To appreciate the cool shade of the lofty pines and the clean, rustic charm of our pine palace of repose, we must shoot back to Manila and begin our trip by auto in the delightful cool of morning.

Several men with whom I had expected to have interviews were either out of Manila or in the hospital, and things seemed to be moving in a circle. Then, one morning, I read that Director of Education Marquardt, Professor R. M. McElroy of Princeton and others were to make a tour of inspection of the schools in the Igorote and Ifugao districts north of Baguio, and I proceeded, as diplomatically as possible, to "butt in."

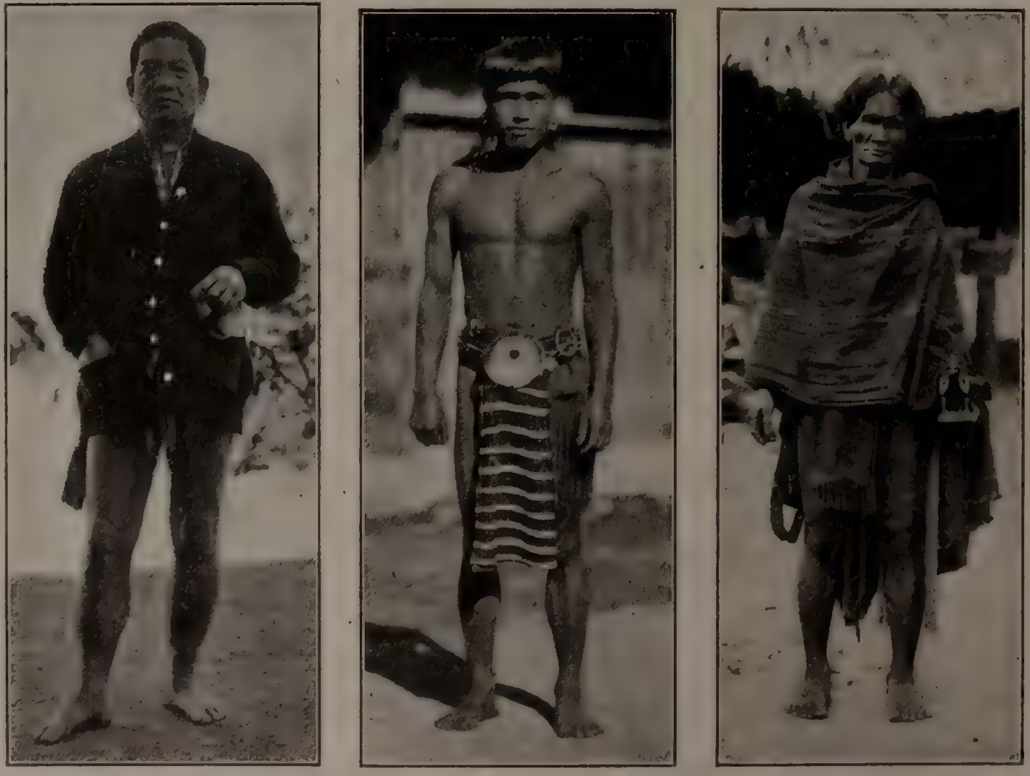
NOT since I returned from the "rose-red city, half as old as time," far to the south-east of the Dead Sea, have I had such a trip. I caught sight of Director Marquardt at Teachers' Camp at Baguio, a Chautauquan paradise where dull lecturers have to rustle their own audience, but where every teacher must learn the latest dance. Aside from Professor McElroy and Director Marquardt, my companions have been Mr. Verne E. Miller of the Philippine Education Company, Professor C. R. Moss, Supervising Teacher for Benguet, Dr. Alejandro Albert, Assistant Director of Education, and Christian Skattebol, Superintendent of Schools for the Mountain Province.

We are traveling in the wilds, where a few years ago head-hunters made gruesome collections. There are pythons here and wild boar and other game in plenty, none of which I have seen trace of as yet. Tomorrow we reach Bontoc, whence we go out for a visit to Bishop Brent's school at Sagada, and then take the rough trail south through the Banaue valley, where the industrious Ifugaos have covered the hillsides with rice terraces, which represent primitive man's greatest conquest of nature.

It is ten hours by auto from Manila to the summer capital of the Philippines at Baguio, one hundred and seventy-five miles away and five thousand feet higher up, where blankets are needed in summer.

For fifty kilometers from Manila the big seven-passenger car in which Mr. Miller, his twelve-year-old son, Professor McElroy and myself traveled rolled luxuriously over the fine roads through towering arches of cocoanut palms, mango trees and fire trees (which become a mass of red blossoms) over old Spanish bridges and modern concrete ones spanning shady, curving streams in which derrick-like fishing nets rose above the boats, which lay idly at anchor in the warm radiance of the morning light.

We passed thousands of nipa huts, with thatched roofs, built up on stilts so as to keep them dry in the heavy rains, and to afford a shady retreat for the razor-backed porkers with long snouts like their wild ancestors, and the spindly-legged game roosters with shiny plumage, slender necks and heads, and boastful crows—the sporting animals of the islands.



TYPES OF IGOROTE MEN

A wealthy man who compromises with civilization

A native in shining skin and G string

An Ifugao wood-carver with a bookrest he has made

In every town there is a Catholic church, its steeple topping the view and its whitewashed or kalsomined walls crumbling through the ravages of time in a humid climate. Farther on, towns are fewer, and the heat beats into one's face in hot gusts, while the baked fields seem almost barren, except for cogon grass or weeds. For miles we did not see a house, and the only sign of life was the wavering rush of crowded motor cars, which dash by at frenzied speed. After passing a toll bridge, which collapses when the rainy season makes heavy bamboo rafts necessary, we turned aside from the main road and visited the North Luzon Agricultural College at Las Munos.

THE school is not a show place but a workshop, and its director, Mr. Moe, a graduate of the University of Wisconsin, is working with ideas rather than expensive equipment. Tuition is free, and each boy earns his food by working at productive labor at the rate of three cents an hour, with meals costing four cents each. The boys not only build their own buildings but have set up a machine shop with a discarded traction engine, which cost fifty dollars, dismounted and made to drive the machines. The moving picture machine and the stereopticon are used regularly, and six miles of irrigation canals bring water from the near-by hills.

As yet it is a barren place, for if only one farm irrigates, the bug population of the county hold a convention and festival in its crop beds; but by cooperating with the homesteaders, additional fields are now being irrigated, and an era of prosperity is setting in. Nicholas Ruiz, a former teacher, at eleven dollars a month, made $2,500 last year through the knowledge he gained at Las Munos, and a higher standard of living is inevitable.

The school is not an experiment station but a college. Its extension work exerts a wide influence, however, as its graduates emigrate to the fertile plateau of Mindanao and many other places. At the end of this month a big fair is to be held, which will stimulate new interest in scientific agriculture.

There is no attempt made to rush things. Expensive machinery means spare time and laziness in many cases and bankruptcy in others. Since the native method of rice culture yields four times as much rice as the American method, there is no movement to change. The school gives no certificate at graduation, but after one year of successful work a diploma is awarded. "Make good first and then hang out your shingle" is the motto.

After leaving Las Munos the road runs as straight as a die for miles on end. Then comes the famous Benguet Road, fifteen miles long, one of the finest mountain roads in the world, over which the sturdy automobile trucks carry freight and passengers from the hot plain to the cool summer resort. It was surveyed by army experts, who said it would cost $75,000. So far, it has cost forty times that amount, and frequent slides and washouts add to the total cost annually.

DEAN C. WORCESTER, discovered Baguio, but Governor-General Taft made it famous. He had not been well in Manila and had been advised to go to Baguio, which was then just becoming prominent as a health resort. He made the trip in safety, and was so greatly relieved that he cabled the good news home, telling how quickly the horse he rode had transported the "big man of the Philippines" from hot plain to cool plateau. Some one in Washington had a sense of humor, for the answer was, "Good. How's the horse?"

Baguio is not a place, but a collection of places, separated by pine-clad hills and lovely valleys. Mrs. McElroy was at Camp John Hay, two miles from the hotel, and the professor and I set out after dinner to find her. The moon was bright and nearly

Continued on page 568

Reverends
J. H. Jowett, D.D.
and
C. C. Albertson, D.D.

DAILY MEDITATION

Reverend
E. W. Caswell
and
Prof. W. H. T. Dau

Near and Therefore Overlooked

SUNDAY, May 20. Acts 17 : 27. "*He is not far from any one of us.*" And that is perhaps why he is so commonly overlooked. A thing may be so near to us that it is never seen. It is possible to be more familiar with the Black Forest, thousands of miles away from our home, than we are with the wood that runs wild at our very door. We may be more arrested by the wild-flowers in Switzerland, which perhaps we see only once in a decade, than we are with the flowers that cover our own fields.

When the Lord speaks to us in an occasional earthquake our awe is awakened, and we turn to him in trembling fear. But he speaks to us every day in the gentle voice that would "check each fault, and calm each fear," and the voice is so near and constant that we do not hear it. Our Lord is near us in the secret, mystic impulsion which would constrain us to change our way; but the gentle knocking is so persistent that we do not heed it. And again he would make known to us the nearness of his presence in inward promptings of dissatisfaction, in movements of disquietude, in disturbing shadows which he throws upon the soul. Yes, there is many a shadow falls upon our secret life, and we interpret it to mean that we are not well, or that we are overworked, or that we are in need of a change, when all the time it is "the shadow of the Almighty," and we do not recognize his presence.

And God the Father has appeared to us in Jesus Christ our Saviour, and if only our souls were fully awake and our eyes were open, we should behold him everywhere. I walked along Fifth Avenue the other day, with the deliberate purpose of noting the signs in buildings, and in services, and in people, that the Lord was near, and I was amazed at the many signs of his presence. And perhaps we have thus to deliver ourselves from the bonds of blinding familiarity by deliberately exercising our eyes in the vision of the nearness of God. As the apostle counsels, we must have our senses "exercised to discern," not forgetting that our eyes must also be "anointed with the eye-salve of grace." Let us believe that God is not far from any one of us, and then let us watch and pray, and we shall delight in his appearing. J. H. J.

The World-Wide Kingdom

MONDAY, May 21. Luke 13 : 29. "*And they shall come from the east, and from the west, and from the north, and from the south, and shall sit down in the kingdom of God.*" Nothing in Jesus' teaching of the kingdom of God was so difficult for the people of his time to understand and to accept as its catholicity. After these centuries of Christian teaching many of us are slow to take in the full implication of such words as these. The "east and west and north and south" of Jesus' words represent vastly more than geographical sections, points of the compass. He was always speaking in figures, and these words are clearly a parable by which he would enlarge our conception of the church. The church is the earthly side of the kingdom of heaven, as the kingdom of heaven is the celestial side of the church.

The man who asked Jesus, "Are there few that be saved?" may have believed in the exclusive election of his own race or sect. He could not have been sincere, however, for Jesus evaded the question, and Jesus never turned away a candid truth-seeker without satisfying his inquiry. Christ admits to his kingdom many whom we would exclude. Perhaps he excludes many whom we would admit. "East and west and north and south" represent diverse temperaments, varieties of religious experience, disparities in modes of worship. In the fulness of time the church will become as catholic as its Master. Certainly no church is that now. In our excessive zeal for conformity to our type of piety, let us not forget that our type is not the ultimate type unless it be the Master's type. And the Master must be the judge of that. "The Lord knoweth them that are his." No clique or cult, no council or synod, keeps the doors of the kingdom. The King himself says, "I am the door: by me if any man enter in, he shall be saved." C. C. A.

The Name of the Lord

TUESDAY, May 22. Prov. 18 : 10. "*The name of the Lord is a strong tower: the righteous runneth into it, and is safe.*" Whatever name of God the sacred writer may have had in mind, it must have been one that suggested to him security from danger. He has found in God a wisdom that he could appropriate and so drive out his foolishness and ignorance, a power from which his weakness could draw strength, a mercy that seemed to be actually attracted by his misery, a love that was determined to take the greatest risks for his safety. All these qualities in God now become to the believer who has an experimental knowledge of them the very name of God. He will call his God by means of these virtues, which he has discovered in him; because these virtues express what God is, and that is what a name is for. Thus known and thus named, God becomes to the believer the citadel into which he hurried in the warfare of this life, when the battle becomes too hot and the enemies seem to gain on him. The gates of the citadel stand open, or swing open at the call of faith. He knows the password and is admitted at once as he comes running from his pursuers. What is this name of the Lord that is thrown around us as a strong protecting wall, as a fortress in which we are secure from all harm? It is the name that was breathed over our infant frame in holy baptism, that we were taught to lisp at our mother's knee, that was unfolded to us in its inexhaustible meaning during our study of the Bible: Jesus.

"Jesus, only name that's given
Under all the mighty heaven,
Whereby man, to sin enslaved,
Bursts his fetters, and is saved.
Jesus! Name of wondrous love!
Human name of God above;
Pleading only this we flee,
Helpless, O our God, to thee."

W. H. T. D.

The Loneness of Jesus

WEDNESDAY, May 23. John 16 : 32. "*And shall leave me alone.*" No human friend could help Christ in his Gethsemane agony. "Ye cannot follow me now." They could not know the meaning of the crimson drops that gleamed like rubies on his brow. Therefore Jesus said, "Sleep on, and take your rest, while I alone suffer for your redemption." At that time Judas was selling him; Mary, Martha and the mother of Jesus were at home; God the Father was getting ready to turn his face of love away from his only begotten Son, that Christ might feel the pangs of being forsaken by all the beings of the universe which he himself had created.

No one else could drink that cup of woe to its dregs but Jesus. He went down into the depths to tread the winepress of wrath alone, that he might lift humanity up to the heavenly heights of holiness.

Of his people there were none with him when his feet and hands and side bled for the remission of sins. Therefore he is red in his apparel; his holy of holies is a red room where we find peace by the blood, where even the touch of his robe sends a thrill of life through every believing soul.

Christ's dearest disciples failed to understand his mission and the wonderful manner of its achievement. They could not comprehend his divine greatness. To many he was only the carpenter's son, the homeless prophet, the strange preacher; longing for sympathy, Christ would say, "Lovest thou me?" "Will ye also go away?" Jesus seemed to live in an Alpine loneliness, above humanity; but it was there he held converse with the Father and felt the comfort of ministering attendants. The strength of the hills was his, for heaven touched earth on those heights.

E. W. C.

The End of the Commandment

THURSDAY, May 24. I Tim. 1 : 5. "*The end of the commandment is charity out of a pure heart, and of a good conscience, and of faith unfeigned.*" These words are more simply stated elsewhere: "Love is the fulfilling of the law." The law is virtually "the whole duty of man." That is to say, love is the end and ultimate of Christian duty. There is no duty we owe to men individually or collectively, which is not expressed or implied in the commandment, "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself."

As Mark Hopkins points out in his "Law of Love and Love as a Law," life is a series of concentric circles. Draw a little circle around your personality, and it will include your family; draw a larger circle and it will include your friends; a still larger circle takes in your fellow countrymen; the last and largest circle of all embraces all humanity. As the circle enlarges, the objects of our love increase in number and the intensity of our love naturally diminishes. We are not bound to all mankind as strongly or as tenderly as we are to our fellow countrymen. We are not bound to do for all our countrymen as much as we are bound to do for our neighbors next door or on the next street or in the next township. Our highest human obligation is to those of our own household. The supreme duty we owe to One and One alone. "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God."

There is a movement in modern life known as internationalism. Its devotees put the flag of humanity above the flag of their country. In effect, such people are in danger of seeking to do good for a great cause by doing violence to a smaller cause. The progress of civilization, the onward and upward march of humanity, has not been by such a method. The end of the commandment is not love alone, but "love out of a pure heart and of a good conscience and of faith unfeigned." Christian love is love derived from and guided by rational faith and duty. The truest internationalism does not abolish nationalism. Genuine patriotism does not forbid friendship. Real friendship does not interfere with family love. Unselfish family love is never in collision with the love that crowns Jesus Christ the Lord of all. C. C. A.

The Far Vision

FRIDAY, May 25. Ps. 104 : 24. "*O Lord, how manifold are thy works! in wisdom hast thou made them all: the earth is full of thy riches.*" To obtain the true perspective for this cry of wonder and admiration one must mount to the point of lookout which the writer of this psalm occupies. He beholds the earth spread out before him in its created glory: the cloud-capped mountains rising majestically from their base in the wide plains, and the restless sea over which the ships are sailing. He sees the springs in the valley, the babbling brook, the mountain torrent and the great rivers, the flowery meadows and the fertile plains. He hears the song-birds in the thicket and observes the scurrying of the conies among the rocks. He hears the lions roar and sees the mighty cedars bending before the storm. He beholds the landscape bathed in the glorious light of the rising sun and wrapped in the mantle of night, the vault of heaven in its diurnal splendor and its nocturnal grandeur. He recounts all these marvels as a traveler, a summer tourist, will enthusiastically relate the impression he has brought back from his vacation trip. Our text is a joyful exclamation which breaks into the narrative. The speaker seems unable to talk long about the works of creation without saying something about the Workman. From the very start he had remembered the God who made all things: he has viewed the created glories of the earth as the garment of the Almighty, who has clothed himself with honor and majesty and challenges man's adoration in the sublime robe of his wonder-working omnipotence and generous goodness. That is the frame of mind in which we should set out on our summer travels. The book of nature is a book full of beautiful lessons. Its every aspect is instructive, elevating, ennobling. But God must give us the eyes of faith to see the wonders of his hand and the skill to spell out the lessons of his wisdom and benevolence from the pages of this Book. The best guide to take along on our travels is not a Baedeker but a Bible. W. H. T. D.

Disbelief and Destiny

SATURDAY, May 26. Isa. 55 : 6. "*Seek ye the Lord while he may be found; call ye upon him while he is near.*" While Aaron Burr was in college, an extensive revival prevailed among the students. He was one of four who refused to be influenced for Christ. He shook off all religious impressions at the turning-point of his career, choosing the downward path of licentiousness, unbelief and infamy. When fourscore years of age, people would point the finger at him on the streets of New York City, saying, "There goes Aaron Burr, the murderer of Hamilton, the betrayer of hearts, the traitor to his country and his God." Burr was a man without a country, without a friend, a moral derelict, floating, drifting aimlessly upon the sea of time.

Think what he might have been if, with his splendid talents, he had taken the path to glory and to God; if he had listened to the Saviour's voice, "Come unto me and I will give you rest."

"Art thou weary, art thou languid, art thou sore distressed?
Come to me, saith One, and coming, be at rest.
If I ask him to receive me, will he say me nay?
Not till earth and not till heaven pass away.
Finding, following, struggling, keeping, is he sure to bless?
Saints, apostles, prophets, martyrs, answer, Yes."

Today is the seeking-time; tomorrow your destiny will be fixed. Eight millions of people will die this year. You may be one of them. What will your soul-harvest be if you continue in the way you are now going? When Jesus knocks, will you again slam the door in his face and say, "When I have a more convenient season, I will call for thee?" The next tick of the clock, you may be in eternity. E. W. C.

OUR · EDITORIAL · FORUM

President OTTO KOENIG · *Managing Editor* GEORGE H. SANDISON · *Secretary* THEODORE WATERS

Prohibition During the War

WITH the entrance of the United States into the war, the question of nation-wide prohibition has come to the front in a manner that leaves little doubt as to the preferences of the American people. Since the first suggestion was made, only a few weeks ago, that our government adopt prohibition as a war-time measure, the voice of the country has been uttered with a definiteness which shows with what sincere appreciation the proposition is welcomed. Not only a large portion of the religious press and many secular publications, but an amazing number of business and professional organizations have spontaneously approved of prohibition during the war. Health Commissioners and many distinguished physicians at notable gatherings a few days ago declared against the manufacture and importation of alcoholic beverages during the war and for a whole year afterward.

One organization of influential business men, which includes also many who are eminent in professional life, has established itself in New York, with the slogan, "Save 11,000,000 Loaves of Bread a Day!" This represents the amount of grain that is now consumed daily by the brewing interests. Various church temperance organizations, too, are strongly urging prohibition as a war necessity. The President and Congress have been flooded with petitions advocating the passage forthwith of a general prohibitory law, which will save the crops of the country for feeding the nations. We will have grain enough for bread, but not for food and drink, and it would be wisdom to take time by the forelock and conserve the nation's food supply now.

Half of Europe has outlawed the drink traffic during the war, as a measure of necessity. With us, the food situation alone would justify a similar step, especially as it means not only the assurance of a sufficiency for our own needs, but the opportunity to supply the wants of Europe, which will doubtless be larger than we now anticipate.

On moral as well as economic grounds, prohibition is necessary. Nor is it such a radical step as it would seem. Of 2,543 counties in all the states, only 355 are wet today; 22 states and the District of Columbia are wholly dry; five more are nearly so and ripe for full prohibition. In half a year, six states, representing 10,000,000 of population, have joined the dry column.

Whatever tasks lie in the immediate future, let us meet them as a sober nation. It is a time for clear heads and for 100 per cent. efficiency. National prohibition for the duration of the war would assure both. It would, besides, dispose in advance of many troubles that might otherwise rise to vex us afterward.

Blindfolding the People

THE press-muzzling clause of the Espionage bill, now before Congress, is violative of the spirit and the letter of the Constitution of the United States.

That is one good reason—and there are many other good reasons—why it ought to be overwhelmingly defeated.

The First Amendment to the Constitution reads thus:

"Congress shall make no law respecting an establishment of religion or prohibiting the free exercise thereof, or abridging the freedom of speech or of the press."

Highly as any one may admire President Wilson and the members of our government and esteem their patriotism and judgment, more highly still must any true American admire and esteem those exalted principles of liberty and constitutional guarantees of freedom of speech and press, which the Fathers of the Republic gave their best thought to establish and their lives to maintain. These sacred principles and guarantees have been zealously guarded through every generation since the foundation of our nation, and they are our richest heritage as a people. We must not today blindly sacrifice what was so dearly bought and maintained with the Fathers' sufferings and blood.

The people have not forgotten the manifold frauds perpetrated upon our government in the Civil War, nor the embalmed beef scandal of the war with Spain, exposed and corrected by a free press. It is poor protection that is proposed against such and other scandals now, in simple suppression of the truth. If there can be any paradise for big financial looters and munitions bandits, it is here created. If there can be any wide-open gate to unrestrained and incalculable graft, it is in this bill which would suppress facts and silence criticism.

The day of autocracy has gone by. Power in the hands of any man or set of men to conduct the government of a great people, without check or even criticism, is unthinkable today. It is too much power for any man or set of men to hold, anywhere—particularly in a republic.

The blood-bought right of the American people to register their opinion in matters of government is inalienable. It is the stanch foundation of the verity and of the safety of republican government.

Grumbling in the Gloom

IT was a wise old wit who remarked that if talk about our aches and pains were supressed a third of the conversation of civilized life would cease.

If to this interdicted subject were added that of unsatisfactory weather, another third would be chopped off.

Still the females' discourse on the troubles of dress and servants would remain, and chattering would continue.

It is amazing to hear humanity devoting so much of the brief time allotted us here to painfully detailed diagnoses of our headaches, backaches, stomachaches and innumerable other miseries.

The comical part of it lies in the solemn patience with which each listens to another. He or she knows, however, that his or her turn comes next, and the luxury of unloading sickening accounts of sickness will be indulged.

Many of us are not miserable enough with the pains of the present, but must treasure up the pains of the past as a constantly accumulating reservoir, of misery, and borrow them of the future as a debt under which to groan and grumble.

If we would forget it all, and permit others to forget it, throwing open our spiritual side to the boundless blessings offered it, what a universe of joy and cheer and brightness, before unseen, would lie before us!

It is all a matter of mental turn. We may shut the shades of the windows of our minds on the sunny side, and moan in darkness, or we may open the same windows wide, and laugh in the sunlight.

Christianity Not on Trial

THAT Jesus meant that the religious principles he taught were to be regarded as having reference not only to the future life, but were applicable to the times and the people of his day, is made evident in the Gospels. It is all the more strange, therefore, that any large number of nominal Christians should think otherwise.

In these strenuous times in which we ourselves are living, there is a great deal of discussion touching what has been called the "failure of Christianity." Book after book has been published on the subject, and religious and philosophical writers keep up the discussion intermittently. Some blame Christianity for having failed to realize what was expected of it in preserving the social and moral equilibrium of the world; while a few, more observant and seeking deeper for their reasons, go nearer to the real root of the matter, and grasp the great truth that it is not Christianity that has failed, but rather the neglect of it by the world and the church, and that Christianity has never been tried on a scale that would constitute a true historical example.

One of the latest contributors to this view of the discussion is Mr. Robert Goldsmith. In a book issued by the Macmillans, he says: "When the tornado of war struck the tranquil world, it swept away the moral and social teachings of Jesus. At any rate, it did so, as far as their political application was concerned. . . . Of course, if what we mean by the failure of Christianity is that the appeal to Jesus to his own contemporaries, that they substitue a vital for a formal religion—a religion of deed for a religion of creed, a practical religion for a doctrinal—has failed of acceptance by modern society, why then, yes, in that sense, Christianity has failed. The formal Christianity of ritual and dogma has failed, as it was bound to fail." He then points to the fact that some have offered the evidence that religious teachers "have taken our minds off this present world." As long as religion turns men's minds away from the pressing problems of the present and spends its force on dreams of future bliss, he urges, "it will fail to redeem this world from crime and misery, and greed and war. Christianity must come to grips with all the practical problems of this life. . . . Probably now the simplest way out would be for us all to acknowledge, without piling up apologetic words, that the kind of Christianity that has been most commonly practised is impotent to save society. There ought to blow over the church today some pentecostal wind that would stir its dormant energies."

Such is, in substance, the indictment which is brought by many Christian thinkers against the church today. The call for a revival of true Christianity in the church is insistent and it is nowhere emphasized more clearly than in the church herself. This is a sign of promise, for, even though the world and its rulers and peoples have strayed far from the Master's ideal of a Christian civilization, while the spiritual fire still burns within the church, if ever so lightly, there is yet hope of the church girding herself anew to take up her mission victoriously.

She is the one great spiritual influence in the world today. She must now reorganize her lines and concentrate all her energies on the task of winning back the nations to the religion of Jesus, to the true Christianity which cannot fail. The church is now passing through the furnace of trial, but Christ is in the midst of the flame with her, and she will emerge unscathed, purified, unencumbered, and stronger for the struggle.

The Cost of Killing Men

COUNTING the total amounts of money spent and property destroyed and the total number of men killed on all sides, an Ohio editor has estimated that in the present war the average cost of killing a man is $37,000.

Thus, whatever the various issues involved, whatever the outcome, whatever the triumphs or defeats, the gains or losses, the people have to pay $37,000 every time a man is killed.

And for years that $37,000 per man killed will remain as a strangling debt upon the war—shattered peoples, repressing improvement and halting progress.

But the money cost is not the heaviest cost. The money has not passed out of the world, but these lives have. The destroyed property can be restored, but not these men killed.

War has ever cost beyond all proportions to its doubtful gains—this one more than any other—and upon the innocent falls the heaviest burden.

Long after the battle fever shall have cooled, long after the roar of guns is stilled, long after the shell-plowed fields shall have bloomed for many seasons, long after the hate and strife shall have changed to friendship and cooperation,—still the millions who have toiled and suffered that the war might be sustained must yet toil on and suffer under its shackling burden of the dead, the crippled, the widowed, the orphaned and of debt and taxes.

Indeed, it costs heavily to break the commandment:

"Thou shalt not kill."

Thrift

THRIFT is a composite quality. It embraces within itself nearly all of the great virtues. It involves industry, prudence, forethought, self-denial.

It certainly has no relation to niggardliness or meanness.

Some men would let their grandmothers starve for the sake of a few dollars. Such action cannot be called thrifty. A virtue carried to excess becomes a vice and is no longer a virtue.

Thrift that does not take into partnership honesty of character develops into covetousness and avarice.

Thrift is the opposite of thriftlessness, prodigality, improvidence and waste.

Thrift means better homes and better food, more comfort and enjoyment, less waste and less anxiety.

It is possible that a large proportion of people have earnings so small that saving seems impossible. But this is no reason for their being unthrifty. On the contrary, it is reason for making the best and the most of the little they have for their health, comfort and true happiness.

A few dollars in a home, or a savings bank, or any safe investment, is as good seed as ever was sown.

Out of it grow confidence, quickened energies, firmer courage, more stalwart thought and hope, more orderly citizenship, education for the children and the independence and self-respect that lift aimless, hopeless drudges up to the true manhood that aspires and achieves.

THE BIBLE *and* NEWSPAPER

Conducted By FERDINAND C. IGLEHART D. D.

The Country Church Problem

A YOUNG minister, successful pastor of the Presbyterian Church at Far Rockaway, New York City, with other friends of influence secured the large fund for the foundation and endowment of the Russell Sage Memorial Church. With his wife of mental and social culture and their beautiful children he moved out of the old church and parsonage into the magnificent new one. Soon after, to the surprise of his friends, he accepted a call to a country church 400 miles away, in western New York. There was not a store nor a street lamp, and there were only a few houses far apart. It was country, sure enough! The church there was nearly a hundred years old, but a spot was about all there was left of the institution. The old building was in poor repair; there was no congregation, no minister and no funds. There were in that singularly rural neighborhood the seeds of a beautiful Christian civilization, people who said, "The best preacher is none too good for us," and began to look for a man who could fill any pulpit to be their minister. And the call of the country church to the city preacher was not more hearty and divine than was the response of the city pastor to the country call. That was five years ago. An ambitious church monthly has a report by W. D. Young, which is so wonderful that it sounds like a fairy tale. We give a few of the more important facts. A Planters' Club was formed. The old manse property and barn were secured. The Planters' Club raised $800 to repair the barn. A clubhouse was built. The annual fair cleared $500. The Good Roads movement was organized. The religious features of the society were strictly maintained. The city people, the country people, and employees on the farms for the first time had an affectionate community life. A fire burned up the church, the center of all. In one day $7,000 was raised for a new one, and in a year's time it was dedicated. The church has a community library of 800 volumes. The women have their Aid Societies, the day schools and Sunday school flourish, and property in the zone of the church in five years has doubled in value, in a period when real estate values have shrunken nearly everywhere. The church paper announced two weeks of evangelistic services, and also one of the pastor's courageous blasts against the saloon. We suspect it would be hard to get the pastor back into the great city again from the sweet, pure country church with its lofty mental, social, moral and spiritual ideals and achievements. The report recognizes the work of God in the church in the wonderful transformation, and reflects the divine assistance thus expressed: "*Then Samuel took a stone, and set it between Mizpeh and Shen, and called the name of it Eben-ezer, saying, Hitherto hath the Lord helped us.*" (*I Sam. 7 : 12.*)

© Underwood & Underwood

Kenilworth Castle for Sale

KENILWORTH, which is now the most stately ruined castle in England, is to be offered for sale at auction by its present owner, the Earl of Clarendon. The castle and the 8,000 acres of land that belong to it are put up at auction for what they will bring because the war tax is so high and is going higher. Kenilworth has had a notable history in itself, and has been immortalized in literature by Sir Walter Scott in his "Kenilworth." The best authority places the foundation of the castle about the year 1120 by Geoffrey de Clinton. It was defended in 1265 by Simon de Montfort's son, and passed by marriage in 1359 to John of Gaunt, and to his son, Henry IV. It remained a crown possession till 1563, when Elizabeth conferred it on Leicester. In "Kenilworth," Scott describes the entertainment of Elizabeth by Leicester at the castle, how he had a bridge built over the lake so she might enter the castle by a path never used before, and how $5,000 a day for eighteen days were spent in the entertainment of the royal guest. He told of its part in the Barons' wars in holding out against Henry III, and of the revelries of Mortimer, Earl of March, while his dethroned sovereign, Edward II, languished in its dungeons. Scott, after describing the magnificence of the groups of buildings amid the thousands of acres, the lakes, deer parks, grand forests and all, thus wisely moralizes: "We cannot but add that of the lordly palace, where princes feasted and heroes fought, now in the blood earnest of storm siege and now in games of chivalry, where beauty dealt the prize which valor won, all is now desolate. The massive ruins of the castle only serve to show what their splendor once was, and to impress upon the musing visitor the transitory valor of human possessions and the happiness of those who enjoy a humble lot in virtuous contentment." If Scott were living today, he would add to this paragraph that the ruined castle is the type of the haughtiness, the wicked extravagance, the cruel oppressions of the king business among the best of nations, and to the emptiness and mockery of its displays of stateliness and magnificence as a means of securing respect for or obedience to royal authority. The people of the world are coming into their own, and kings' houses, and quarrels, and despotisms are to be thrown by them into the ruins. This is the prinicple of the Christian democracy that is to become universal: freedom by a knowledge of the truth for the individual and nation. "*Ye shall know the truth, and the truth shall make you free.*" (*John 8 : 32.*)

House of Costly Quartz

PERHAPS the only house of its kind in the world is the one at Lovers' Roost, near Butte, Montana, made of quartz containing gold, silver, copper, zinc and other metals worth twice as much as a house made of ordinary stone material. The house, the home is a type of the body, the residence of the soul. However beautiful or valuable may be the earthly house in which we live, the Christian has the promise that in the other world he shall have one more magnificent: "*For we know that if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, an house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.*" (*II Cor. 5 : 1.*)

Two Mules Bring $5,000

THE high cost of the American mule caused by the shipment of so many thousands of them to the war is indicated by the fact that a farmer at Scarsdale, N. Y., recently paid $5,000 for a pair of trotting pinto mules, said to be the record price for these animals. The parent of the breed is the pinto Indian pony of the rich Comanche tribe of Oklahoma, which has turned its attention to the profitable business of raising pinto mules. The pair at Hartsdale are genuine calico, with rich bay and creamy white patches. They have trotted their mile in three minutes. The mule is an ancient as well as a stubborn institution. His endurance and efficiency were appreciated by the Hebrews. The prophet makes this reference to the mule market at the fair: "*They of the house of Togarmath traded in thy fairs with horses and horsemen and mules.*" (*Ezek. 27 : 14.*)

Caught Fish Worth $152

A CREW of fishermen about a mile from the harbor of Port Bruce, Ontario, on Lake Erie, made a fine catch of fish the other day, which netted them $152. And the catch consisted of but one fish, a huge sturgeon which measured 7 feet 6 inches and weighted 249 pounds. The meat dressed sold for $42, and the caviar for $110, making the $152. Fishing was an important industry in Palestine, and fishermen were a hardy, sterling class. From them Christ drew largely in founding his church. To two fishermen, Peter and Andrew, whom he saw casting a net into the sea, he said: "*Follow me, and I will make you fishers of men.*" (*Matt. 4 : 19.*)

Veteran Journalist's Birthday

RECENTLY John Merry Le Sage, for nearly fifty years managing editor of the London Daily Telegraph, celebrated his eightieth birthday by turning up bright and early at his editorial desk for a busy day's work. What a beautiful and appropriate thing for him to do! What a splendid specimen of a veteran journalist! Le Sage is a great believer in anonymous editorial work, and though his name has not been generally known to the public, his influence in Fleet Street and throughout the nation has been very great. Much of the hardest and best work mentally and morally has been done by the modest, silent editors, of whom it can be appropriately said, "*Ye are the light of the world.*" (*Matt. 5 : 14.*)

New Hampshire a Dry State

ON April 17 the governor of New Hampshire signed the bill passed by the legislature abolishing saloons and breweries, which law will go into effect May 1, 1918, when 600 saloons and four breweries will go out of business. This makes twenty-six dry states, or two more than a majority of all the states of the Union, and within ten of the three-fourths necessary to ratify a national prohibition amendment, when Congress shall see fit to pass one. From 1855 to 1903 New Hampshire was under state prohibition, but in 1903 the local option law was passed, giving each town the right to vote on the question. The state by its action has heeded this injunction: "*Whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report; if there be any virtue, and if there be any praise, think on these things.*" (*Phil. 4 : 8.*)

Sharkskins for Shoes

THE high price of leather has brought into market substitutes for hides of animals that have hair. Ten thousand sharkskins were brought from Cuba and sold in New York the other day as a substitute for leather in the manufacture of cheap shoes. The high price of shoes and the low price of men is thus referred to by the prophet: "*Thus saith the Lord: For three transgressions of Israel, and for four, I will not turn away the punishment thereof; because they sold the righteous for silver, and the poor for a pair of shoes.*" (*Amos 2 : 6.*)

Billy Sunday on Social Sins

A Sermon Preached in the Big Tabernacle in New York*

TEXT—Jer. 5 : 25. "Your iniquities have turned away these things, and your sins have withholden good things from you."

IN other words, God said, I want you to do this, but you wanted to sin and not do right. In this verse Jeremiah is giving an explanation of the things of his day. He came as a prophet of God to the people of God. God had promised them many things, but they did not obey him and did not get the benefits of the promise. When God enters into a covenant he promises sustenance, peace, joy, prosperity, victory, honor. Such are a few of the numberless promises given to the Jews. But they were rejected by the people and they did not gain the benefits. The same is true to-day.

God's promises to the man who accepts are numberless. Any man, unless he is a fool, would rather have God's love than God's curse. Any man, unless he is a fool, would rather go to heaven than go to hell.

But they were not possessed of these things and therefore the blessings were a failure; peace turned to war, joy turned to gloom, prosperity to need, victory to loss and honor to dishonor. All were failures. Why? Did God make promises, knowing he could not fulfil them? No! Jeremiah laid the blame where it belonged, on the people. "Your iniquities have turned away these things and your sins have withholden good things from you."

God said: "My promises were conditional. If you do my commandments you will be possessed of the fulfilments of these promises." But they didn't do it and a curse came. It was not unfaithfulness on God's part. This is true of the people here today. We are under a dispensation of salvation, free, full, perfect and eternal to all who believe. It is offered to you, whoever you may be or wherever you may be.

If you want to know why it doesn't rain when you want rain, it's because you are too devilish. If you want to know why blessings don't fall upon you, it's because your iniquities have turned them away. Maybe you don't like my saying this. If you are decent and like to see everything decent you will like my preaching. If you are not decent you won't like it. So that's your number.

We are sent out to speak to the generation in which we live. We have numberless things promised to us today. For example: "He that believeth in me shall have everlasting life."

WE are promised joy and peace if we believe. We are promised emancipation from sin. We are promised victory. We are promised provision for every need, according to his riches. Not all our wants, understand, but all our needs. If I supplied your needs with my riches you wouldn't have near as much as if some millionaire would supply your needs, but God can make a millionaire look like a plugged counterfeit cent. All belongs to Jesus. He says, "The cattle on the field are mine."

But some of us want things we don't need. I want a limousine, but I don't need it. The committee will give me the use of it any time I want it. If some of these rich ducks attempted to supply your needs you could get lots of things, but you couldn't get anything like the wonderful gifts that God hands out. So let's try to be millionaires in grace, not hoboes panhandling at God's door.

In other words, there is nothing for you outside of Jesus Christ. All comes through Jesus. Such are a few of the numberless promises which will fill the life of the believer full of hope. To us as believers they should be desired and should be things greatly longed for. But are they possessed? There are thousands of church members that are utter strangers to the highest religious experiences. They don't know the A, B, C of religion. They have no assurance of salvation, no assurance of peace, no experience of God's power to keep them safe through temptation.

Why are they without peace and rest? I'll tell you: it's on account of the conditions of the people in the church. If church members will quit playing cards we'll have no more gamblers. When the church members quit patronizing theaters they'll either clean up or go out of business. When the church members quit voting for the saloon the saloon will go to hell. I don't believe there is an evil in the world to-day the church of God can't drive out. If you can't believe yourself, I'll shoot the truth into your old carcass. I'll never compromise. If the day ever comes when I have no compromise I'll leave the pulpit and never return. Never will I lower God's standard.

You should be happy and glad instead of standing and yelling, "Oh, wretched man that I am!" Why is it that the Christian life is pictured as sad? Is the Christian life something that we must struggle for and never reach? Did God put the standard too high for human attainment? Was God's promise never meant to be fulfilled? Is God trifling with the people? No. The trouble is with the people, not with God. "Your iniquities have turned away these things and your sins have withholden good things from you." Jeremiah knew where the blame belonged.

ALL that was the matter in Jeremiah's day is true today. Why don't you accept? What is it in your life that hinders you from being blessed? Is it something in your life, an impure thought, bad books, lying, cheating, stealing, bad companions?

One reason why people have such low moral standards is this damnable novel-reading. One of the curses of the country today is novels. All of the authors have different ideas of religion and not one of them has the right idea. No matter what the book, a woman will gulp it down and the Bible will lie on the centertable, unopened.

God Almighty set the standard where he wanted it to be, and where he knew that we could reach it. The standard of Christianity is not too high for any man, I don't care who he is.

Some of you church people say that you don't like my preaching—it's too frank. Well, some of you had better be preached to in that way than slide into hell right out of your pews or out of the choir loft.

If you want to live in sin, all right, live in sin, and go to hell at the end. But you can't live in sin and go to heaven, too.

Are some of you any better than the painted women of the red light district, who slide in here and hear a little and then slide out again?

Is there something in your life, selfishness, pride, criticising God, knocking the preacher? I will treat with respect any Jew or Gentile, negro or white man, any one, but I will not associate with a non-Christian. In other words, I will have nothing to do with a man who sneers at my God and sneers at my Christ. The Bible tells me to do this.

I'll tell you why you don't let him in. It's because of some of your associations, lodge, family, or financial reasons, someone you're afraid you will displease. There's many a man married into a family and when you run up against one sinner in that bunch and hit him the whole gang will jingle like a bunch of sleighbells. Is it envy?

Envy is one of the biggest robbers in the world today. It's hard to see someone with a big flashing stud, or an auto, and not want them. Envy. When you see Persian rugs on your neighbor's floor and yours covered with rag carpets. Envy! When hers is a sealskin coat and yours is near-seal. Envy! So I say envy is one of the biggest robbers in the world today.

The trouble is, you conform to the world. Come out from among them. That doesn't mean come out from the church and leave the church. Some church members think it does, so they come out and say that the church is not good enough for them. They've got to show me. I'm from Missouri. It means come out from the world and not from the church. The Universalists base all their faith in these two verses, "And you shall call his name Jesus, for he shall save the people from their sins." Notice that says "from their sins," not in their sins. And "As in Adam all men shall die, so in Christ all men shall be made alive." That doesn't say they shall all be saved. They shall all be made alive. And they wrest the Scripture to their own destruction.

I WISH every one could be saved, but every one will not. If you repent you will be saved. If you don't repent you'll go to hell. Sin in the church cancels the blessing. Sin pursued makes promises null and void. The same was true of the Jews of old and the same is true of us today. The blessings will become curses. It may not be that you do what God tells you not to do, but you may not do what God tells you to do. Your sin may not be the sin of commission, but the sin of omission.

"Thou shalt not steal, thou shalt not kill, thou shalt not bear false witness, thou shalt not commit adultery." These are easy to understand. These are the ones you shall not do. But the law of God tells you to do this also: "Love the Lord thy God with all thy soul, with all thy mind, and thy neighbor as thyself." Ah. That's the trouble. You're not doing what God tells you to do. There is no difference in doing what God tells you not to do and in not doing what God tells you to do. That knocks the underpinning out from under a bunch of you.

I'll lay this before you. You say: "I don't steal. I don't lie. I never murdered." All right. Do you love the the Lord your God above all things? And your neighbor as yourself? Do you hate anybody? Now you're up against it. You refuse to apologize. You've had a fuss and you won't make it up.

Maybe you don't pay your debts. Maybe you neglect your Bible. Maybe you are stingy to the church of God. Maybe you're a coward when it comes to giving testimony, and a preacher doesn't hear your voice in prayer meeting from year to year.

THERE are just seven Biblical definitions of sin. If you can find any more, trot 'em out. There's lots of descriptions of sin, but only seven definitions. What is sin? First, "Sin is a transgression of the law", that's the common definition whenever you ask the question; second, "Whatsoever is not of faith is sin"; third, "To him that knoweth to do good and doeth it not, to him it is sin"; fourth, "If you have respect of person, ye commit sin." That gets a bunch of you, that gets you preachers, you men and women. In other words, it means to show favoritism. Fifth, "Thought of foolishness is sin"; sixth, "A high look, a proud heart, sins"; seventh, "All unrighteousness is sin."

Look at the lot of stuff they label religion nowadays; it isn't of Jesus Christ but of the devil. It's a lot of hodgepodge, helter-skelter, flap-flap that is so close to hell that God wouldn't recognize it if you succeeded in bringing it to his attention.

Trot out some one who doesn't stand convicted before one of these. Now, what are you going to do?

First, confess your sin. Lay hold on this that the Spirit reveals to you wrong in your life, be more pliable to the hands of the Spirit. The trouble with the church of God today is a lot of you stand convicted of your sins, but you won't throw them out. Name it. Say, "God, I've been worldly. I've been proud. I've neglected your gifts. I've sat in judgment on your servants."

A man must not only confess, but he must reform. It is of no use to confess and keep on living like the devil.

Admit that you've got a miserable, grouchy disposition. We don't have to answer to God for others' sins. I don't say I'm perfect, but when I'm through and we're in heaven, God won't ask you whether you were like me or not, or whether I was like you or not. Every man shall give answer for himself. Confess. Be humble and receive a blessing. Second, renounce your sin, get rid of it, throw it out. Confession without renunciation doesn't amount to a snap of the fingers.

There is one thing I want you all to understand and that is that I have no use for the book or the magazine that doesn't treat Jesus or the Gospel as they should be treated. I'm willing to bet that there are a lot of you who, if you went home and burned a lot of books and magazines that are lying around your house, you wouldn't have enough paper left to stop up the barrel of a shotgun.

SOLOMON said, "He that covereth his sins shall not prosper, but whoso confesseth and forsaketh them shall find mercy."

You shall say: "God, I won't read that literary trash." You may call me narrow, but I've made up my mind never to read any book that sneers at Jesus Christ.

Say, "God, I won't go with that crowd."

The man or woman in earnest will begin by taking the Spirit into his or her life. You'll tell God your troubles. Not the public. It's none of the public's business. You don't have to tell the public your sins, for it's none of the public's business.

You say you can receive him in private, live better lives, but God says you must confess him openly.

Third, do what God tells you to do. Not only not do what he tells you not to do, but do what he tells you to do. These are the two pillars that support the Gospel.

Say, "Lord, I will write that letter of apology; I will ask pardon; I will give to the church; I will have family prayer; I will do what you say."

Fourth and last, give yourself up wholly, freely, mind, soul, personality, influence, irrevocably to God. Lay yourself on the altar and take your hands off. You have been bought with a price. You belong to him.

This is my coat. I can take a pair of scissors and cut it up if I want to. It belongs to me. I can take this watch and throw it away and smash it up if I want to. It belongs to me. I belong to God and he has a right to do what he pleases with me, and also with you. Lay all of your sins at the foot of the cross and say: "Nothing in my hand I bring; simply to thy cross I cling"; and hear him say, "Thy sins, which are many, are all forgiven thee; go in peace and sin no more."

Tell God you're beat. Say the devil is too much for you; tell him that you have been negligent, criticising the church, blaspheming, cursing, committing adultery, and tell him you don't want to do these things. Then he'll take away all the alloy. What is alloy? See this watch; it isn't pure gold; it's 18-karat gold. One per cent. is copper. Pure gold would wear away by friction with your hands. A friend of mine out in Iowa had $40,000 in gold and he took it to the bank, but they wouldn't take it at face value, and they weighed it and it had lost $1,500 by wear. So alloy is to prevent the gold wearing away.

God will take away from you all in your life that makes you do what he says not to do and won't let you do what he tells you to do, and he'll put into your life that which will make you do what he tells you to do and keep you from doing that which he tells you not to do.

---

*In delivering this sermon, which was furnished to the Christian Herald by Robert Matthews, secretary to Mr. Sunday, the evangelist introduced a number of variations, suited to his audience and conditions at the moment.

See what the Gospel does.

Why do I want to pray? Because of the Spirit of God. Why does that man cuss? He's filled with the devil. Here is a man who is a booze fighter; he hits the booze. Sure. He is of the devil; but receive God and he will give you the power to resist all of these things.

Receive the Spirit of God. Let the church do this and then will be fulfilled what is said in Mal. 3 : 10: "Bring ye all the tithes into the storehouse." The church is stingy.

Under the oldtime Mosaic law the Jews were ordered to give one-tenth to the Lord, and that's what you ought to do today. "Bring ye all the tithes into the storehouse, that there may be meat in mine house, and prove to me now herewith, saith the Lord of Hosts, if I will not open you the windows of heaven, and pour you out a blessing, that there shall not be room enough to receive it."

How can any sane man or woman refuse to receive such a blessing as this? How can he push it away? And you will receive this blessing if you believe, and if you don't God says it were better for you if you had never been born or that you take a millstone and tie it around your neck and cast yourself into the sea.

Now you must know what was meant when Jeremiah said they kept on in the things they knew they should not, and Jeremiah said, "Your iniquities have turned away these things, and your sins have withholden good things from you."

(Copyright, William A. Sunday.)

Recruiting for Christ

IN the first four weeks of the Sunday campaign, the first ten days of which were given only to preparation with no call for decisions, 16,034 persons out of those who had hit the trail signed cards declaring their purpose either to serve Christ or to consecrate their lives fully to him.

Sunday, May 6, the first day of the fifth week, 2,911 persons hit the trail, 499 at the morning service, 1,032 in the afternoon service, 1,091 in the evening service at the tabernacle, while 289 went forward at the women's big meeting at the Hippodrome led by Mrs. Sunday, on Sunday afternoon. The afternoon and evening sermon on May 6 was entitled "The Devil's Boomerang Up to Date," or "Hot Cakes Off the Griddle." It was well named. Mr. Sunday in clean, straightforward language, which every man could understand, tore away all the draperies of convention and misconception from sins of impurity and held them before his audience of men in all their nakedness, and with all of their inevitable and terrible results.

The sermon was evidently a revelation to many of the hearers, and that it carried conviction to the hearts of men was evidenced by the spiritual temperature of the tabernacle long before the call for trail-hitters was given. Billy had his audience with him, some of them gasping. Two men fainted in the afternoon, four at night.

Billy and "Ma" Sunday starting for the Tabernacle

American Press Assn.

The sin of drunkenness did not escape, and after a philippic against the liquor traffic, the most intense of many direct assaults which he has made, Mr. Sunday jumped on his chair and pulpit and declared that if when the campaign was over they should take him on a ferryboat and dump him overboard into the Hudson River with a stone around his neck, every man in New York could say, "There goes a man that wasn't afraid to preach the truth." The audience of thousands of men did not give Mr. Sunday a chance to continue for several minutes, but leaped to its feet as one man, handkerchiefs came out, and cheer after cheer resounded through the tabernacle, a great spontaneous tribute of men to a man.

When the cheering had subsided Mr. Sunday said, "I have just made a few remarks on the business. I will preach on it next week." He then announced that on Sunday, May 13, he would preach his great "booze" sermon to men in the afternoon.

A Message from "Ma" Sunday

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER, Jr.

THE Sunday home, at 184 Northern Avenue, Manhattan, is a low, rambling, uncitified-looking house of tan stucco and dark-brown wood. It is comfortable-looking, cozy-looking, and above all it is a friendly-looking house. As I went through the opening in the high dull-red brick wall and walked slowly down the red-brick path, I saw newly budding trees and broad green lawns, and, smiling from every corner, the gold of daffodil flowers. Somehow the very house seemed to have absorbed a bit of the warm personality that it sheltered.

The door swung open in answer to my ring, and a pleasant young man took my name. I might have been a frequent visitor there, the informality was so delightful. I was shown to a cushioned seat near a window that seemed fairly on top of the blue Hudson, and the young man left me.

There were other people in the room, which was a broad, cheery yellow-and-bronze-and-brown one. In two corners men conversed in low tones; another man sat reading in an easy chair by a window, and a small boy with a wide and appealing smile played tiddle-dy-winks with a tall man who let him win every other game. I felt myself suddenly a part of the room—a part of the cheer and absorption and happiness. I smiled at the top of the small boy's head as he bent with interest over his game.

"MRS. SUNDAY will see you upstairs!" It was the pleasant young man who spoke. "If you'll come this way——"

I went upstairs. Somewhere above me I heard the familiar click of a typewriter—two typewriters. And then, in the wide doorway of a sunny bedroom, I saw Mrs. Sunday.

I understood when I saw her standing there why folk call her "Ma" Sunday. She isn't only the great helper and wife of an evangelist as she looks at you and smiles; she's more than that, for she's a woman with the motherlight in her eyes, a real woman waiting to welcome one into her home and her heart.

"Papa," said Mrs. Sunday by way of greeting, "is pounding out a sermon. So perhaps you'll come into this little back room with me?"

We went through the bedroom on mousy-quiet feet. Mr. Billy Sunday, rather impressive in a blue velvet dressing-gown, sat at a desk, writing. His face was interested, alert. He never heard us.

I followed Mrs. Sunday to a small room, just off the bedroom. A sort of den it was, with a desk and a divan and a couple of easy-chairs. Mrs. Sunday sat down on the divan and motioned me to a seat beside her.

"You must," said Mrs. Sunday, "pardon the way I'm dressed. I put on a house-gown this morning because I wanted to rub out some clothes in the tubs——" She smiled.

I smiled too. "I wonder," I said before I thought, "if the people who haven't seen you guess how real you are?"

"I can't help being real," laughed Mrs. Sunday. "I've had to be, because I've lived in all sorts of places."

"I've often wondered," I ventured, "if you came from the country."

"I was born in the country," answered Mrs. Sunday, "but our family moved away to Chicago when I was very small. I've spent most of my summers in the country, but city life is a trifle more familiar to me. I like,' she continued with a smile, "your city, New York, as well as any that I've ever worked in. The people are so big, even in their criticisms. . . . But"—and Mrs. Sunday looked at me inquiringly—"you wanted to see me about something, didn't you—something in particular?"

"I wanted, most of all," I told her, "to get some sort of a message from you to my girls. I wanted to ask you for a word of advice that I might pass on to them."

Mrs. Sunday looked off into the distance. Her kindly face was very serious.

"It says," she said finally, "in Daniel, 'He who saves souls is wise.' Every girl should be a wise girl.

"Some girls have more opportunities to save souls than other girls. The girls living in crowded cities, for instance, are able to do more good than the girls living in isolated farming districts. But it isn't the girl who does the most who is the wise girl in God's sight. It's the girl who does the most in proportion to her opportunities.

"God gives us opportunities. But we must make the best of each opportunity that he gives us. God is like a business man. He'll give opportunities for advancement as long as the girl he gives them to does her best.

"No employer will raise the salary of a girl who doesn't try to earn what she's getting already. That would be bad business. It wouldn't even help the girl. God is not going to keep on giving you opportunities if you don't make the best of the ones that you have."

Mrs. Sunday paused for a moment. And then,

"Some girls," she said, "doubt that they are real Christians because they have never experienced any blinding flash of conversion. But I think—I know—that any girl who believes in Christ and confesses her belief is a real Christian. Some people are born believing; they don't need any light, because they already have it.

"But lots of people think that, because they believe, it isn't necessary to confess their belief. 'I love God, that's enough,' they say. 'Why should I confess it?' But it isn't enough. It's just as wrong to believe in God and not confess as it is to confess faith when you haven't any belief!

"When you're a real Christian, nobody has to tell you—you're sure! It fills your heart and soul with light and joy and hope. It makes every deed worth doing, every word worth saying, every thought worth thinking. Religion isn't a matter of form—a person can follow all the religious forms in the world and still go to hell. Religion, Christianity, is a matter of being and living and making the most of your opportunity."

MRS. SUNDAY paused again and glanced down. There beside us, on the divan, fluttered a small white note. She picked it up—read it. And then she laughed the whole-souled, joy-filled laugh that I had heard before.

"It's from our chambermaid," she said. "This morning I found her blubbering in the hall and heard her saying cross things to one of the other maids, 'Mary,' I told her, 'don't you know that what you say doesn't hurt anyone but yourself? Cross words and unkind thoughts wound your own soul.' This is what she's written," Mrs. Sunday referred to the small white letter.

"'Please,'" she read, "'I didn't mean to be cross. I won't again. And I'd do anything in this world for you, Mrs. Sunday.'"

QUITE suddenly came a voice from the bedroom—a ringing voice that has made many thousand men and women "hit the trail."

"Oh, mamma," called the voice; "can you come—"

"I must look up a reference for him," murmured Mrs. Sunday. "I mustn't keep him waiting. Seems"—she laughed half-ruefully—"as if there's so much to do. I wonder if I'll ever get those clothes washed."

This is a picture of Mrs. Sunday—who is called affectionately, by a nation, "Ma" Sunday. A preacher she is, herself, a good mother; a splendid housekeeper and, above all, a woman who has kept her simplicity and her real common touch so that her servants adore her, and the women of the United States, though they know her only from a distance, look to her for advice.

Concrete Roads are used widely in Connecticut, like this one leading out of South Norwalk. Built in 1914 under the direction of G. A. Sherron, Engineer.

How Concrete Roads Save Gasoline

EVERY motorist has observed how his car accelerates when he goes from an unimproved road to a stretch of concrete; but he may not realize how large a saving of power and gasoline that acceleration represents. If he were to travel over a hard even surface habitually instead of over the average country road, his gasoline bill would be greatly reduced. A motorist in Mississippi has figured out that concrete roads in his community save him $30 per year in the gasoline consumed by a single car.

Reduce All Items of Operating Cost

Concrete roads lessen all other items of operating expense. The strain on tires is immeasurably reduced. On the hard, gritty surface they can grip better and do not skid. There are no loose stones to bruise the fabric.

The car rides smoothly without lunging and plunging over mud holes and ruts. The chassis lasts much longer and keeps in better repair. The engine has a smooth, even pull.

The frame, springs and transmission suffer none of the racking due to rough roads. The car depreciates much more slowly and costs less for repairs and renewals.

Any permanent road is a boon to motoring, but concrete is particularly desirable from the standpoint of easy traction, of safe, comfortable riding, and of road visibility after dark.

Concrete also has the solidity and strength which endure under heavy traffic and make it so universally used in the most important engineering works.

Alternate stretches of improved roads and mud holes do not *get* the motorist anywhere. He needs a continuous highway just as a locomotive needs a continuous track. *Systems* of concrete highways are the efficient and economical plan.

This Association can give you some interesting figures to show how light is the annual tax levy to pay off a good roads bond issue. Our Bulletin No. 136 has some interesting facts about concrete roads. We will be glad to send it to you.

PORTLAND CEMENT ASSOCIATION

Offices at

ATLANTA
Hurt Building
CHICAGO
111 West Washington Street
DALLAS
Southwestern Life Building
DENVER
Ideal Cement Building

INDIANAPOLIS
Merchants Bank Building
KANSAS CITY
Rialto Building
MILWAUKEE
First National Bank Bldg.
NEW YORK
101 Park Avenue
PARKERSBURG
Union Trust Building

PITTSBURGH
Farmers Bank Building
SALT LAKE CITY
Kearns Building
SAN FRANCISCO
Rialto Building
SEATTLE
Northern Bank & Trust Bldg

CONCRETE FOR PERMANENCE

The Road to Understanding

By ELEANOR H. PORTER, Author of "Pollyanna"

Copyright, 1917, by Eleanor H. Porter

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS

BURKE, motherless son of John Denby, had lived the first twenty-one years of his carefree life in the company of his over-indulgent father. Returning from college, he met Helen Barnet, orphan daughter of a village storekeeper in Vermont. After an acquaintance of scarcely two weeks, the young man surprised his father with the announcement of his engagement, and a month later a letter came to John Denby in which his son told him that he had already married Helen Barnet. At once his father cut off Burke's allowance, leaving him only his wages as apprentice in the Works. The first two months of the honeymoon were spent in finding a home and trying to live in a flat on $15 a week. This problem was soon solved to Helen's satisfaction by means of an account at the grocery, which she opened without Burke's knowledge. The explosion came with the first batch of grocer's bills. Burke then instructed Helen in the mysteries of bookkeeping, and at the same time tried to polish the manners of his rustic wife. One evening Burke received a visit from his friend Dr. Gleason, a traveler and archeologist, and Helen did her best to entertain their guest; but her efforts only served to mortify her husband and accentuate the gulf that separated her from the refined society in which he had been reared. Helen returned all the calls she had received from Burke's friends, but the calls were not repeated. After that Helen soon ceased to be the daintily gowned wife and Burke had ceased to care. One day Burke announced that his father was sick and had sent for him, and he started joyfully to revisit the old home, in spite of Helen's protests.

CHAPTER III—*Continued*

OUTSIDE the house Burke drew a long breath, and yet a longer one. It seemed as if he could not inhale deeply enough the crisp, bracing air. Then, with an eager stride that would cover the distance in little more than half the usual time, he set off toward Elm Hill. There was only joyous anticipation in his face now. The worry was all gone. After all, had not Brett said that this illness of dad's was nothing serious?

For a week Burke had known that something was wrong—that his father was not at the Works. In vain had he haunted office doors and corridors for a glimpse of a face that never appeared. Then had come the news that John Denby was ill. A paralyzing fear clutched the son's heart.

Was this to be the end, then? Was dad to—die, and never to know, never to read his boy's heart? Was this the end of all hopes of some day seeing the old look of love and pride in his father's eyes? Then it would, indeed, be the end of—everything, if dad died; for what was the use of struggling, of straining every nerve to make good, if dad was not to be there to—know?

It had been at this point that Burke, in spite of his hurt pride, and of his very lively doubts as to the cordiality of his reception, had almost determined to go himself to the old home and demand to see his father. Then, just in time, had come Brett's wonderful message that his father wished to see him, and that he was not, after all, fatally or even seriously ill.

Dad was not going to die, then; and dad wished to see him—*wished* to see him!

Burke drew in his breath now again, and bounded up the great stone steps of Denby Mansion, two at a time. The next minute, for the first time since his marriage the summer before, he stood in the wide, familiar hallway.

Benton, the old butler, took his hat and coat; and the way he took them had in it all the flattering deference of the well-trained servant, and the rapturous joy of the head of a house welcoming a dear wanderer home.

Burke looked into the beaming old face and shining eyes—and swallowed hard before he could utter an unsteady "How are you, Benton?"

"I'm very well sir, thank you, sir. And it's glad I am to see you, Master Burke. This way, please. The master's in the library, sir."

Unconsciously Burke Denby lifted his chin. A long-lost something seemed to have come back to him. He could not himself have defined it; and he certainly could not have told why, at that moment, he should suddenly have thought of the supercilious face of his hated "boss" at the Works.

Behind Benton's noiseless steps, Burke's feet sank into luxurious velvet depths. His eyes swept from one dear familiar object to another, in the great, softly lighted hall, and leaped ahead to the open door of the library. Then, somehow, he found himself face to face with his father in the dear, well-remembered room.

"Well, Burke, my boy, how are you?"

They were the same words that had been spoken months before in the president's office at the Denby Iron Works, and they were spoken by the same voice. They were spoken to the accompaniment of an outstretched hand, too, in each case. But, to Burke, who had heard them on both occasions, they were as different as darkness and daylight. He could not have defined it, even to himself; but he knew, the minute he grasped the outstretched hand and looked into his father's eyes, that the hated, impenetrable, insurmountable "wall" was gone. Yet there was nothing said, nothing done, except a conventional "Just a little matter of business, Burke, that I wanted to talk over with you," from the elder man; and an equally conventional "Yes, sir," from his son.

Then the two sat down. But, for Burke, the whole world had burst suddenly into song.

It was, indeed, a simple matter of business. It was not even an important one. Ordinarily it would have been Brett's place, or even one of his assistants', to speak of it. But the President of the Denby Iron Works took it up point by point, and dwelt lovingly on each detail. And Burke, his heart one wild pæan of rejoicing, sat with a grave countenance, listening attentively.

And when there was left not one small detail upon which to pin another word, and when Burke was beginning to dread the moment of dismissal, John Denby turned, as if casually, to a small clay tablet on the desk near him. And Burke, following his father into a five-thousand-year-old past to decipher a Babylonian thumb-print, lost all fear of that dread dismissal.

Later came old Benton with the ale and the little cakes that Burke had always loved. With a pressure of his thumb, then, John Denby switched off half the lights, and the two, father and son, sat down before the big fireplace.

Behind the century-old andirons the fire leaped and crackled, throwing weird shadows over the beamed ceiling, the book-lined walls, the cabinets of curios, bringing out here and there a bit of gold tooling behind a glass door or a glinting flash from bronze or porcelain. With a body at ease and a mind at rest, Burke leaned back in his chair with a long-drawn sigh, each tingling sense ecstatically responsive to every charm of light and shade and luxury.

Half an hour later he rose to go. John Denby, too, rose to his feet.

"You'll come again, of course," the father said, as he held out his hand. For the first time that evening there was a faint touch of constraint in his manner. "Suppose you come to dinner—Sunday. Will you?"

"Surely I will, and be glad—" With a swift surge of embarrassed color Burke Denby stopped short. In one shamed, shocked instant it had come to him that he had forgotten Helen—*forgotten* her! Not for a long hour had he even remembered that there was such a person in existence. "Er—ah—that is," he began again, stammeringly.

An odd expression crossed John Denby's countenance.

"You will, of course, bring your wife," he said. "Good-night."

Burke mumbled an incoherent something and fled. The next moment he found himself in the hall with Benton, deferential and solicitous, holding his coat.

Again out in the crisp night air, Burke drew a long breath. Was it true? Had dad invited him to dinner next Sunday? *And with Helen?* What had happened? Had dad's heart got the better of his pride? Had he decided that quarreling did not pay? Did this mean the beginning of the end? Was he ready to take his son back into his heart? He had not said anything, *really*. He had just talked in the usual way, as if nothing had happened. But that would be like dad. Dad hated scenes. Dad would never say: "I'm sorry I was so harsh with you; come back—you and Helen. I want you!"—and then fall to crying and kissing like a woman. Dad would never do that.

It would be like dad just to pick up the thread of the old comradeship exactly where he had dropped it months ago. And that was what he had seemed to be doing that evening. He had talked just as he used to talk—except that never once had he mentioned—mother. Burke remembered this now, and wondered at it. It was so unusual—in dad. Had he done it purposely? Was there a hidden meaning back of it? He himself had not liked to think of mother, lately; yet, somehow, she seemed always to be in his mind. In spite of himself he was always wondering what she would think of—Helen. But surely, dad——

With his thoughts in a dizzy whirl of excitement and questionings, Burke thrust his key into the lock and let himself into his own apartment.

The hall—never had it looked so hopelessly cheap and small. Burke, still under the spell of Benton's solicitous ministrations, jerked off his hat and coat and hung them up. Then he strode into the living-room.

Helen fully dressed, was sitting at the table, reading a magazine.

"Hullo! Sitting up, are you, chicken?" he greeted her, brushing her cheek with his lips. "I told you not to; but maybe it's just as well you did—I might have waked you," he laughed boyishly. "Guess what's happened!"

"Got a raise?" Helen's voice was eager.

Her husband frowned.

"No. I got one last month, you know. I'm getting a hundred now. What more can you expect—in my position?" He spoke coldly, with a tinge of sharpness. He was wondering why Helen always managed to take the zest out of anything he was going to do or say. Then, with an obvious effort at gayety, he went on: "It's better than a raise, chicken. Dad's invited us to dinner next Sunday—both of us."

"To dinner! Only to dinner?"

"*Only* to dinner! Why, Helen—*only* to dinner!"

"Well, I can't help it, Burke. It just makes me mad to see you jump and run and be so pleased over just a dinner, when it ought to be for every dinner and all the time; and you know it."

"But, Helen, it isn't the *dinner*. It's that—that dad *cares*." The man's voice softened, and became not quite steady. "That maybe he's forgiven me. That he's going to be now the—the old dad that I used to know. Oh, Helen, I've *missed* him so! I've——"

But his wife interrupted tartly.

"Well, I should think 'twas time he did forgive you—and I'm not saying I think there was anything to forgive, either. There wouldn't have been, if he hadn't tried to interfere with what was our own business—yours and mine."

There was a brief silence. Burke, looking very white and stern, had got to his feet, and was moving restlessly about the room.

"Did you think he was—giving in?" asked Helen at last.

"He was very kind."

"What did you tell him?"

"What do you mean?"

"About the dinner, Sunday."

"I don't know, exactly. I said—something; yes, I think. I meant it for yes—then." The man spoke with sudden utter weariness.

There was another brief silence. A dawning shrewdness was coming into Helen's eyes.

"Oh, of course, yes. We'd want to go," she murmured. "It *might* mean he was giving in, couldn't it?"

There was no reply.

"Do you think he *was* giving in?"

Still no reply.

Helen scowled.

"Burke, why in the world don't you answer me?" she demanded crossly. "You were talkative enough a minute ago, when you came in. I should think you might have enough thought of *my* interests to want us to go to live with your father, if there's any chance of it. And while 'twouldn't be *my* way to jump the minute he held out his hand, yet if this dinner really means that we'll be going up there to live pretty soon, why——"

"Helen!" Burke had winced visibly, as if from a blow. "*Can't* you see anything, or talk anything, but our going up there to live? It's enough for me that dad just looked at me tonight with the old look in his eyes; that somehow he's smashed that confounded wall between us; that— But what's the use? Never mind the dinner. We won't go."

"Nonsense, Burke! Don't be silly. Of course we're going! I wouldn't miss it for the world—under the circumstances." And Helen, with an air of finality, rose to her feet to prepare for bed.

Her husband, looking after her with eyes that were half resigned, half rebellious, for the second time that evening, gave a sigh of utter weariness, and turned away.

They went to the dinner. Helen became really very interested and enthusiastic in her preparations for it; and even Burke, after a time, seemed to regain a little of his old eagerness. They had, to be sure, nearly a quarrel over the dress and hat that Helen wished to wear. But after some argument, and not a few tears, she yielded to her husband's none too gently expressed abhorrence of the hat in question (which was a new one), and of the dress—one he had always disliked.

"But I wanted to make a good impression," pouted Helen.

"Exactly! So do I want you to," returned her husband significantly. And there the matter ended.

It was not a success—that dinner. Helen, intent on making her "good impression," very plainly tried to be admiring, entertaining, and solicitous of her host's welfare and happiness. She resulted in being nauseatingly flattering, pert, and inquisitive. John Denby, at first very evidently determined to give no just criticism for his own behavior, was the perfection of courtesy and cordiality. Even when, later, he was unable quite to hide his annoyance at the persistent and assiduous attentions and questions of his daughter-in-law, he was yet courteous, though in unmistakable retreat.

Burke Denby—poor Burke! With every sense and sensitiveness keyed to instant response to each tone and word and gesture of the two before him, each passing minute was, to Burke, but a greater torture than the one preceding it. Long before dinner was over, he wished himself and Helen at home; and as soon as was decently possible after the meal, he peremptorily suggested departure.

"I couldn't stand it! I couldn't stand it another minute," he told himself passionately, as he hurried Helen down the long elm-shaded walk leading to the street. "But dad—dad was a brick! And he asked us to come again. *Again!* Good Heavens! As if I'd go through that again! It was so much worse *there* than at home. But I'm glad he didn't put her in mother's chair. I don't think even I could have stood that—today!"

"Well, that's over," murmured Helen complacently, as they turned into the public sidewalk—"and well over! Still, I didn't enjoy myself so very much, and I don't believe you did, either," she laughed, "else you wouldn't have been in such a taking to get away."

There was no answer. Helen, however, evidently sure of her ground, did not seem to notice. She yawned pleasantly.

"Guess I'm sleepy. Ate too much. '*Twas* a good dinner; and, just as I told your father, things always taste

Why do Ten Million Men Shave with the Gillette Safety Razor

WONDERFUL thing when you think of it—a daily task common to all mankind—an invention by an American performs that task better than anything ever known before in the history of the world.

It is the one universal world-wide shaving success. Over 300 imitations and substitutes have come and gone. Nothing has ever approached it in popularity.

Standard Set $5
Gillette
Gillette

We venture to say that there is not a man living with a beard to shave but can shave better with a Gillette—if he will use it correctly.

The Gillette is so efficient that men continually take advantage of it by cheating on the lather.

Be fair to the Gillette—soften the beard with a thick lather, well rubbed in, the same as you would with any other razor.

Insert a fresh blade, screw the handle down tight. Use a light slanting angle-stroke. You will find the beard slips off almost like magic.

Now dash the face with cool water and pat dry with a soft towel.

That's all there is to it.

The habitual Gillette user can shave in three to five minutes—enjoying a velvet-smooth, clean, cool shave—better than any barber can give him.

There are thousands of young men just coming to shaving age. The Gillette will help them to form good habits—the saving of small sums that count up to big ones—the habit of getting started on time—of doing a thing perfectly in the quickest way with the fewest motions.

Write for the Gillette Catalogue. See the thirty styles of Gillette Safety Razors, $5 to $50. *If you live in Canada*—write the Gillette Safety Razor Company of Canada, Ltd., 73 St. Alexander St., Montreal, for Canadian Catalogue and prices. Gillette Dealers everywhere.

Milady Décolleté is the dainty little Gillette used by the well-groomed woman to keep the underarm white and smooth.

GILLETTE SAFETY RAZOR COMPANY, BOSTON, U. S. A.

DUTCH BOY
WHITE LEAD

A Keg of White-Lead

This Paint Triumphs Over Water

White-lead and linseed oil form a natural alliance against water. So strong is their mutual attraction that if linseed oil is added to a mixture of white-lead and water, the white-lead immediately unites with the linseed oil and excludes the water to the very last drop.

Dutch Boy white-lead is the union of pure linseed oil and finely ground pure white-lead, thus forming a paint which excludes destructive moisture and decay from your buildings. Such is the paint triumphant.

On inside walls of office or home, Dutch Boy white-lead, mixed with flatting oil and colored any exact tint or shade, provides artistic decoration which will neither fade nor become shiny, and yet is as perfectly washable as your china plates.

Dutch Boy red-lead is the guardian of iron and steel—it is certain defense against rust. Like white-lead, it is impervious to water and it *sticks* tight to any metal. Whether your metal property be house fixtures (gutters, pipes, railings, etc.) or machinery, or implements, or bridges, this paint will add years to its life and usefulness.

Write for *Paint Facts No. 64* and learn how to make your property look well and last long.

Dutch Boy PRODUCTS

This Metal Triumphs Over Friction

Friction is a necessary condition in this world of ours. Without it wheels would not grip the tracks, electricity could not be generated. But friction in the wrong place and at the wrong time is the arch enemy of progress. It lays its retarding grasp on every machine—the rushing locomotive, the fleet motor, the busy milling engines—and turns their power to self-destruction.

Standing guard between the machines and this destroying friction are the bearing metals.

Dutch Boy bearing metals comprise compositions for every form of machine, for meeting every kind of friction. Whatever the machine, whatever the friction, they minimize both friction and cost.

There is Dutch Boy Phoenix metal for heavy strains and high speeds, No. 1 Journal for heavy strains but low speeds, Special Genuine for hardware and mill trade, and many other grades.

So also, Dutch Boy solders embrace a complete line. Each exact composition is numbered and can always be duplicated.

To know more about Dutch Boy babbitt and solder service—

Send for *Metal Facts No. 64.*

An Ingot of Babbitt Metal

NATIONAL LEAD COMPANY

New York Cleveland Boston Buffalo Cincinnati Chicago San Francisco St. Louis
(John T. Lewis & Bros. Co., Philadelphia) (National Lead & Oil Co., Pittsburgh)

especially good when you don't get much at home. I said it on purpose. I thought maybe 'twould make him think."

Still silence.

Helen turned sharply and peered into her husband's face.

"What's the matter?" she demanded suspiciously. "Why are you so glum?"

Burke, instantly alert to the danger of having another scene such as had followed Gleason's first visit, desperately ran to cover.

"Nothing, nothing!" He essayed a gay smile, and succeeded. "I'm stupid, that's all. Maybe I'm sleepy myself."

"It can't be you're put out 'cause we came away so early! You suggested it yourself." Her eyes were still suspiciously bent upon him.

"Not a bit of it! I wanted to come."

She relaxed and took her gaze off his face. The unmistakable sincerity in his voice this last time had carried conviction.

"Hm-m; I thought you did," she murmured contentedly again. "Still, I was kind of scared when you proposed it. I didn't suppose 'twas proper to eat and run. Mother always said so. Do you think he minded it—your father?"

"Not a bit!" Burke, in his thankfulness to have escaped the threatened scene, was enabled to speak lightly, almost gayly.

"Hm-m. Well, I'm glad. I wouldn't have wanted him to mind. I *tried* to be specially nice to him, didn't I?"

"You did, certainly." Burke's lips came together a little grimly; but Helen's eyes were turned away; and after a moment's pause she changed the subject—to her husband's infinite relief.

CHAPTER IX

A Bottle of Ink

BURKE DENBY did not attempt to deceive himself after that Sunday dinner. His marriage had been a mistake, and he knew it. He was disappointed, ashamed, and angry. He told himself that he was heartbroken; that he still loved Helen dearly—only he did not like to be with her now. She made him nervous, and rubbed him the wrong way. Her mood never seemed to fit in with his. She had so many little ways—

Sometimes he told himself irritably that he believed that, if it were a big thing like a crime that Helen had committed, he could be heroic and forgiving, and glory in it. But forever to battle against a succession of never-ending irritations, always to encounter the friction of antagonistic aims and ideals—it was maddening. He was ashamed of himself, of course. He was ashamed of lots of things that he said and did. But he could not help an explosion now and then. He felt as if somewhere, within him, was an irresistible force driving him to it.

And the pity of it! Was he not, indeed, to be pitied? What had he not given up? As if it were his fault that he was now so disillusioned! He had supposed that marriage with Helen would be a fresh joy every morning, a new delight every evening, an unbelievable glory of happiness—just being together.

Now—he did not want to be together. He did not want to go home to fretfulness, fault-finding, slovenliness, and perpetual criticism. He wanted to go home to peace and harmony, big, quiet rooms, servants that knew their business, and—dad.

And that was another thing—dad. Dad had been right. He himself had been wrong. But that did not mean that it was easy to own up that he had been wrong. Sometimes he hardly knew which cut the deeper; that he had been proved wrong, thus losing his happiness, or that his father had been proved right, thus placing him in a position to hear the hated "I told you so."

That Helen could never make him happy Burke was convinced now. Never had he realized this so fully as since seeing her at his father's table that Sunday. Never had her "ways" so irritated him. Never had he so poignantly realized the significance of what he had lost—and won. Never had he been so ashamed—or so ashamed because he was ashamed—as on that day. Never, he vowed, would he be placed in the same position again.

As to Helen's side of the matter—Burke quite forgot that there was such a thing. When one is so very sorry for one's self, one forgets to be sorry for anybody else. And Burke was, indeed, very sorry for himself. Having never been in the habit of taking disagreeable medicine, he did not know how to take it now. Having been always accustomed to consider only himself, he considered only himself now. That Helen, too, might be disappointed and disillusioned never occured to him.

To be continued

Mountaineering in the Philippines

Continued from page 560

full, the roads inviting and the air delightful. Here and there the lights of a rambling residence shone from some rounded knoll above which the stately pines rose in silhouette against the glorious Southern Cross. After more than an hour of walking and a dozen questions, we arrived at the corral and, by accident, came upon the cottage where she was staying. After a false start and a new start I made the four kilometers back to the hotel in forty minutes.

I slept well, getting up at two A. M. and putting on a sweater coat and pulling the blankets closer around me.

Shivering in the Philippines! Brr-rr-r!

We spent next morning selecting horses, or rather ponies, for our trip and visiting the dog market, where the Igorotes bought and sold half-starved canines with visions of a great feast off the protruding ribs. The Igorotes are about as much like the cultured Filipinos as they are like cultured Americans or cultured Japanese; but the fact that the Igorotes eat dogs has done as much to prejudice us against the Filipinos as has the story that the Chinese eat rats to turn us against the well-bred Chinese, who not only do not eat rats, but even have a distaste for caviar and limburger.

Our first twelve kilometers from Baguio were made in a motor-car on a narrow trail, with primitive bridges and sharp turns. On the way we passed parties of Igorotes returning from the mountain metropolis, leading gaunt dogs with cords in the middle of which a stick was tied, or black porkers with lead reins knotted through their ears. Our motor-car caused no surprise. Mr. Moss, whose thirteen years among the mountain peoples makes him an authority, says that the Igorotes would be surprised if the Americans did not surprise them.

Mounting our small ponies, we rode for eighteen kilometers over high trails, then on the hillside opposite, stood the log hut that was to house us for the night. A sharp gallop of a few minutes brought us to the rest-house at Camp Thirty, thirty kilometers from Baguio.

Our evening meal was excellent and the big fire was a welcome companion. After dinner we stepped out into the moonlight. Some one said, "This is Sunday," and the reverent answer was, "I don't believe I ever worshiped God more truly than today!"

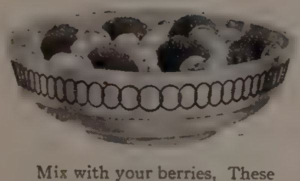
I went out to see how my little buckskin pony was faring, and after he had rubbed his nose against my hand I left the dark stable and walked slowly to the rough hut that was home for the night. One great pine stood out black and mighty against the sky in which the last light of day lingered. As I entered the big room where the men sat around the bright fire, I noticed that I had been humming,

"Now the day is over,
Night is drawing nigh;
Shadows of the evening
Steal across the sky."

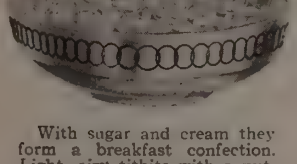
Up there, on the "long, long trail a-winding back to the land of my dreams," a song had spontaneously sprung to my lips. It was Sunday, and that was my evening hymn, high up on the mountain-side, under the stars.

"It's Surely June"

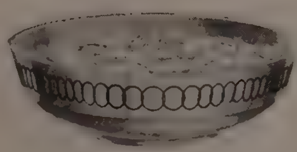
When Puffed Grains and Strawberries Come Served Together, Summer is at Hand



Mix with your berries. These are crusty, flaky, flimsy morsels, and they form a delightful blend. They add as much as crust adds to a shortcake.



With sugar and cream they form a breakfast confection. Light, airy titbits with a nut-like taste. Yet a whole-grain food.



Serve them in every bowl of milk. No other morsels are so good as bubbled grains. They are flavory, thin and crisp.

A million times daily—this summer—these Bubble Grains will be served to children in some delightful way.

Every morning, in many a home, will find some Puffed Grain on the table.

Every night, with countless children, the bedtime dish will be Puffed Grains in milk.

All summer long, the berry dishes will have Puffed Grains mixed in. The ice cream dish will have some Puffed Grain on it. Candy will be made with Puffed Grains. And children at play will carry bags of Puffed Grains with them.

Why This Popularity?

Stop and consider what gave Puffed Grains this universal vogue. Of all the cereal dainties, they stand first.

Of course, they are food confections. They are toasted, flaky globules. They taste like bubbled nuts. No other grain foods ever had so many fascinations.

But there's a deeper reason. Puffed Wheat and Rice are whole-grain foods. And all the world's authorities are urging folks to whole grains.

And here the whole grain is made wholly digestible. Every food cell is exploded. Every atom feeds.

These are Prof. Anderson's creations—the ultimate in scientific foods. A hundred million steam explosions occur in every kernel. By no other process are whole grains so fitted to digest.

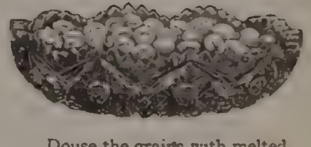
Puffed Wheat **Puffed Rice**
and Corn Puffs
Each 15c Except in Far West

These are all-day foods in summer. Keep the three kinds constantly on hand. Let them take the place of sweetmeats, cookies, peanuts, popcorn—things not so good for children.

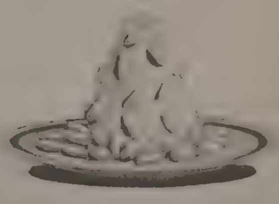
Puffed Grains are all nutrition. Each ounce is worth ten ounces of some foods. And they never tax the stomach.

When such foods come in such delightful forms, serve them in abundance.

The Quaker Oats Company
Sole Makers



Douse the grains with melted butter for hungry children between meals. These nut-like bits cannot upset the stomach.



Scatter Puffed Grains on ice cream, to give it a nutty flavor. They will seem to melt away.

Use in place of nut meats in home candy making. They make the candy porous—easier to eat. And they taste like nuts.

HOLEPROOF
HOSIERY

Buying Hose Was Guesswork

Until Holeproofs Came

Their fine-spun web and shapely fit are attractions you will like for summer dress There are others that look as well—but our claim is that Holeproof will outwear them.

Millions of pairs—worn by men, women and children—have proved the superstren th of Holeproof. The finest yarns that money can buy are the basis of their excellence.

Men's, 30c a pair and up
Women's, 40c and up
Children's, 35c and up

Should your dealer fail to supply you, we'll ship direct, charges paid. Write for illustrated booklet.

Holeproof Hosiery Co.
Milwaukee, Wis.
London, Can. Liverpool, Eng.

Delivered TO YOU FREE

Your choice of **44 styles,** colors and sizes in the famous line of **"RANGER"** bicycles, shown in full color in the big new Free Catalog. We pay all the freight charges from Chicago to your town.

30 Days Free Trial allowed on the bicycle you select, actual riding test in your own town for a full month. Do not buy until you get our *great new trial offer* and low Factory-Direct-To-Rider terms and prices.

TIRES LAMPS, HORNS, pedals, single wheels and repair parts for all makes of bicycles at half usual prices. No one else can offer such values and such terms. **SEND NO MONEY** but write today for the big new Catalog. **It's free.**

Rider Agents Wanted

MEAD CYCLE COMPANY
Dept. G-71 Chicago

Runs on Kerosene

Alcohol, Gasolene or Gas

A most remarkable invention

No electricity, wires or springs. 1917 Improved patented Models. Runs 8 hours for a cent on kerosene. Quiet—convenient. Brings genuine comfort and satisfaction. Ideal for the sick. A proved success The Wonder Fan. 2 Models. 8 Sizes.

A { 12-in $16.50, Alcohol or Gas only (Gas $1.50 ex)
16-in $18.50, Alcohol or Gas only (Gas $1.50 ex)
B { 16-in. $19.50, Any Burner (Gasolene $2.50 ex)
21-in. $22.50, Any Burner (Gasolene $2.50 ex)
F. O. B Chicago Cash with order only.

KEEP COOL

LAKE BREEZE MOTOR, 571 W. Monroe Street, Chicago, Ill.

DAISY FLY KILLER PLACED ANYWHERE, ATTRACTS and KILLS ALL FLIES. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. LASTS ALL SEASON. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. **Sold by dealers,** or 6 sent by express prepaid for $1.

HAROLD SOMERS, 150 DeKalb Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

STEWART'S IRON FENCE

IMPROVE YOUR PROPERTY WITH AN IRON FENCE
Write today for catalogue of designs for residences, country estates, parks, cemeteries and all other purposes. Artistic, indestructible. *Local Representatives Wanted.*
The Stewart Iron Works Co., 720 Stewart Bl., Cincinnati, O.

PATENTS That Protect and Pay
Advice and Books FREE.
Rates Reasonable. Highest References. Best Services.
WATSON E. COLEMAN, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D.C.

PATENTABLE IDEAS WANTED. Manufacturers want Owen Patents. Send for 4 free books; inventions wanted, etc. I help you market your invention without charge. **RICHARD B. OWEN, 63 Owen Building, Washington, D. C.**

SAVE HALF Your Paint Bills

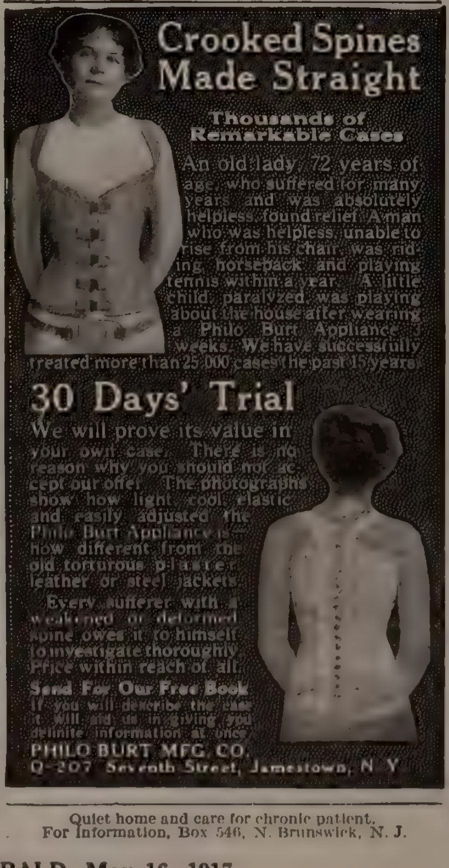
BY USING **Ingersoll Paint.**
PROVED BEST by 75 years' use. It will please you. The ONLY PAINT endorsed by the "GRANGE" for 43 years.

Made in all colors—for all purposes.

Get my FREE DELIVERY offer.
From Factory Direct to You at Wholesale Prices.

INGERSOLL PAINT BOOK—FREE

Tells all about Paint and Painting for Durability. Valuable information FREE TO YOU with Sample Cards. Write me. DO IT NOW. I WILL SAVE YOU MONEY.
Oldest Ready Mixed Paint House in America—Estab. 1842.
O. W. Ingersoll, 253, Plymouth St., Brooklyn, N.Y.


Crooked Spines Made Straight

Thousands of Remarkable Cases

An old lady, 72 years of age, who suffered for many years and was absolutely helpless, found relief. A man who was helpless, unable to rise from his chair, was riding horseback and playing tennis within a year. A little child, paralyzed, was playing about the house after wearing a Philo Burt Appliance 3 weeks. We have successfully treated more than 25,000 cases the past 15 years.

30 Days' Trial

We will prove its value in your own case. There is no reason why you should not accept our offer. The photographs show how light, cool, elastic and easily adjusted the Philo Burt Appliance is—how different from the old torturous plaster, leather or steel jackets.

Every sufferer with a weakened or deformed spine owes it to himself to investigate thoroughly. Price within reach of all.

Send For Our Free Book

If you will describe the case it will aid us in giving you definite information at once.

PHILO BURT MFG. CO.
Q-207 Seventh Street, Jamestown, N. Y.

Quiet home and care for chronic patient.
For Information, Box 546, N. Brunswick, N. J.

The Holy Spirit and His Work

International Sunday School Lesson for May 27
John 15 : 26 to 16 : 14

Our Unseen Helper

By George D. Allison, Ph.D.

HOW considerate Jesus was! These closing chapters of John show his loving watch-care over his disciples. When he saw the dismay that came over them as he prophesied his fate, he hastened to give them a great promise of assurance. "I will pray the Father, and he shall give you another Helper, that he may be with you for ever." Let us study together the doctrine of the Holy Spirit in a very practical way. For we too feel very uncertain and helpless at times, just as the humble Galileans who had fellowship with Jesus. We need to know the Great Companion, the Unseen Friend, whom we so often forget.

Among the peoples for whom the Bible was first written, names were very significant. Get your boys and girls to make a list themselves of the ways in which John refers to the Spirit of God.

The Revised Verson gives us three alternatives in translating the Greek word: Comforter, Advocate and Helper. The original is "Paraclete," that is, some one who comes up alongside, a champion, a friend at need, especially a "counsel for the defense." I suppose the biggest, broadest word is Helper, *the* Helper when all others fail, helping in countless ways according to all our need.

Besides, the Spirit is Guide and Teacher, Revealer of New Truth, Reminder of Old Teachings, Witness and Prosecutor and Judge in turn.

The grand good word that is dearest to us all is "The Comforter." Ian Maclaren told young ministers that people need the Gospel of comfort more than anything else. "Are the consolations of God too small for thee?" Then you are making a mistake somewhere, for, as Paul told the Corinthians, our Father is the God of All Comfort. Take up your concordance and look at the Bible as a Book of Comfort. You'll find rich reading there concerning the comfort we can have—and share. "Comfort ye, comfort *ye* my people, saith your God."

It is the Spirit who brings that unearthly strength and calm to the tortured sufferer. It is the Spirit who enables us to bear the sorrow and pain of bereavement. He is our Reminder, bringing to memory the exceeding precious promises: "As thy day, so shall thy strength be"; "My peace give I unto you"; "Lo, I am with you alway."

HOW many errors in religion have sprung from a feeling that God is far off, that for two thousand years he has not communicated with his children, that they have only a written Book by which to learn his will! For the Bible itself demands and promises the guidance of the living Spirit. He it is who takes the things of Jesus and makes them plain to us. Our Holy Scriptures are not an obscure map which we must decipher for ourselves, nor a series of mysterious puzzles to solve, as some folk seem to think. They are the written record of the experiences of men whose hearts God had touched. As we read, the same Spirit burns within us.

We ought all to believe in the inner light! "He shall guide you into all the truth." The human spirit is competent to know and serve God. Because the Holy Spirit is with us to guide we can find out the right way by prayer and meditation, serious thought, and planning with divine help.

He leads us step by step one day at a time. If we stick to the counsels of this Guide, our path shall brighten unto the perfect day.

The vast reserves of God are not exhausted even by the Bible. Jesus had many things to say that his friends were not ready for. Some of these come to us in the rest of the New Testament, authenticated by the Spirit of Truth. Others came in succeeding generations, as the Spirit led the minds of saints in all ages.

We must be ready to follow and trust our guide. We must not be afraid of the new. Neither must we close our hearts to his reminders of the old. The church has been so timid and fearful when the new revelation comes. She could not see for years that the Spirit wanted human slavery abolished. She was distrustful when the men of science traced the ways of God in the heavens and the earth. She was frightened when they showed how God prepared the world through millions of years of development, instead of rejoicing to know more of his ways of working.

Just so are individuals. We are content with what we already know, instead of pressing on. We have not put away childish things. We are trying to live on the ideas that we formed years ago, instead of "increasing in the knowledge of God."

Our lesson tells us that the Sprit convicts the world of sin and righteousness and judgment. What does this mean to us?

First of all, that the Holy Spirit works on men's consciences. He convinces us of the eternal distinction between right and wrong, and where we have committed the wrong, it is he who causes the sense of shame and failure. God's work is begun when a man is conscious of his insufficiency and yearns for godliness. The Spirit will not let us rest in wickedness.

We must also be convinced that we can be and ought to be righteous. Otherwise our case would be the worse for the conviction of sin. We are shown an ideal in Christ. The Spirit imparts a power by which we can rise nearer to him. It opens up a way of escape from the power of evil.

In the third place, we are shown plainly that sin brings death and righteousness life, and that the judgments of the Almighty are inexorable. A certainty that good and bad are forever separable and distinct, a conviction that our lives and conduct are of eternal importance, these are among the great works of the Spirit.

TO dismiss the doctrine of the Trinity as a mystery passing understanding is to make faith unreasonable and ineffectual. What possible value can there be in such jugglery of ideas? The Trinity grew out of the actual experience of the men of the New Testament, an experience which we can share. Humanly speaking, they thought of God in three ways, as manifesting himself to the world in three great aspects:

First, God is the All-Father, the Creator, the Supreme Being whom all men seek to know and to worship.

Secondly, God is the Self-revealing One, who has manifested himself in man his creature, in the course of human history, in the great prophets and pioneers of religion, but above all in Jesus of Nazareth: "For it was the good pleasure of the Father that in him should all the fulness dwell."

Thirdly, God is the Self-giving One, the immanent, ever-present Spirit moving upon the hearts of all men whom he has made, pleading, yearning, comforting, inspiring, leading upward and onward forever. The Spirit is God working upon the souls of his children now and here.

Through the ages the Spirit has been witnessing for Christ in human hearts, in the signs of the times and the lessons of great events. The Spirit sent out the cloud of witnesses throughout the world in the first century, and still, in the twentieth, lays hold of chosen men to go into the uttermost parts of the earth.

The great urgency of the Spirit was on Martin Luther when he stood before the imperial court and said, "I can do no otherwise." Why could he not retract, recede? A Power not himself was compelling him to bear witness. The Divine Guide was using him to bring the Christian world back to the Gospel.

Continued on page 572

BLUE STREAKS

TRADE MARK REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

GOODYEAR BLUE STREAK
FRANK HOFFMAN

THE money you save on a pair of Goodyear Blue Streak Bicycle Tires will buy an electric lamp for your bicycle. And, remember, Blue Streaks are unusually good bicycle tires, too.

WHY PAY MORE?

Many good bicycle tires sell for as high as $5.00 each. But Goodyear Blue Streaks cost you only $3.25 each, even in these days of high material costs.

So you may save as much as $3.50 per pair by buying Goodyear Blue Streaks. And remember, in Blue Streaks you are getting wonderful tire quality and value. That's what Goodyear's square deal bicycle tire policy means to the bicycle rider.

HOW WE DO IT

Goodyear is able to make these big savings for you, *first*, by cutting out the extra profits which you pay on other tires. Goodyear sells *direct* to the dealer in your town and eliminates needless profits between the factory and you.

Second, Goodyear makes only one bicycle tire—the Blue Streak. By making only one tire we cut down factory costs. That's doing one thing at a time and doing it well. These savings come to you in a tire just that much better.

YOU'LL BE PROUD OF BLUE STREAKS

Goodyear Blue Streak Bicycle Tires are tires you will be proud to have on your wheel. They are handsome, durable, rugged, strong, skid-proof, and easy-riding.

Goodyear Blue Streaks have tough, rugged treads with two reinforcing strips of fine fabric under the tread. This makes them long-wearing and trouble-free. The stout, two-ply tire body is laid in lively rubber which makes the tire quick and elastic and, therefore, easy to pedal.

Blue Streaks have superior non-skid advantages. The tread is made of blocks of rugged rubber which come together and bite the ground to prevent side-slipping.

MAKE THESE SAVINGS YOURSELF

Ride around to the Goodyear dealer in your town. If you can't find him, write to us. You have a right to make these savings yourself. The money will come in very handy when prices of everything are so high. And it will please Dad. You can prove to him you're a good business man.

So look for the Blue Streaks on the tire. Be sure you get Goodyears. Then see how much better your bicycle will look. And how much easier riding it will be.

GOODYEAR

AKRON

COMPLETE $1.40 NOVEL FOR 50 CENTS

"The Road to Understanding"

By ELEANOR H. PORTER, Author of "Pollyanna"

ELEANOR H. PORTER, the author of "Just David" and "Pollyanna," has created two of the most famous child characters in fiction.

In her new book, "The Road to Understanding," she shows equal insight into the hearts of children of a larger growth. The theme of the story is as old as love—the marriage of a poor girl to a rich man. Every novel-reader—every one who has ever known of a similar situation—knows there followed misunderstandings and estrangement. In spite of the fine courage with which they began their life together, Burke and Helen Denby found in their own characters insidious, unlooked-for traits which threatened to destroy their happiness. With intense interest the reader follows the development of their characters, as under the discipline of life the pleasure-loving girl becomes a noble and charming woman, and the hero ripens to responsible and sympathetic manhood. The happy ending holds surprise as well as pleasure.

In illustrating the story Mrs. Blumenschein has caught the spirit of Mrs. Porter's theme and the personality of her characters, so that the story is one of those rare ones in which story and pictures are in gratifying harmony.

"The Road to Understanding" began in the April 4th issue of the Christian Herald, and will continue in every issue for several months. It is also published in book form at $1.40. You will get this story complete by taking advantage of the following

INTRODUCTORY FOUR MONTHS' SUBSCRIPTION TO THE CHRISTIAN HERALD } **50c**

Everyone taking advantage of this offer will be sent all issues of the Christian Herald containing the instalments of "The Road to Understanding."

Containing the Following Unusual Features:

"THE ROAD TO UNDERSTANDING"

A New Serial by Mrs. Eleanor H. Porter, Author of "Pollyanna"

THIS delightful story has all the sweetness, inspiration and human appeal of the "Pollyanna" stories, so justly famous, which first appeared in the pages of the Christian Herald. It is charmingly written, and in the telling Mrs. Porter reveals a truly wonderful insight into human nature—especially the feminine side of it.

BILLY SUNDAY'S NEW YORK REVIVAL

BILLY SUNDAY'S revival meetings, which began in New York on April 8th, and will continue for three months, will be the biggest ever held. The Tabernacle seats 20,000 persons, who will listen twice a day to the evangelist. Forty thousand persons a day! Think of it! In all, far more than 3,000,000 people will hear him speak. More than 300 churches are actively interested in the movement. A special effort is being made to enroll 50,000 men in the Bible classes. Among the most picturesque features are the trained choruses of 2,000 voices, each arranged in three distinct choirs—that is to say 6,000 voices.

The Christian Herald is publishing a weekly sermon by Billy Sunday, selected by himself, during his campaign in New York, and, being on the spot and in touch with the great evangelist, we believe our descriptions of the outstanding incidents of the momentous campaign will give an intimate insight into this the greatest of all revivals.

THE GREATER UNITED STATES, or, OUR NEW INDUSTRIAL EMPIRE

By FRANK G. CARPENTER

IN the May 9th issue of the Christian Herald appeared the first of a series of travel articles by Mr. Carpenter who will make extensive trips throughout the United States covering the great agricultural and industrial centers. He will take up the great industries and show the new things that are taking place in them, especially drugs, dyes, etc. These articles will deal with New England, with the newest South, with the Mississippi Valley. He will show what is going on in and about the Great Lakes from Buffalo to Duluth, including the vast iron mines on which our manufacturing industry is founded.

Mr. Carpenter will tell about the fast-growing Southwest, including the oil and gasoline centers of Texas and Oklahoma, the new States of Arizona and New Mexico, and also the Northwest and the Pacific Slope.

The Rockies, with their gold and silver, and the mountains of copper now being mined with steam shovels, will give interesting stories, as will also Uncle Sam's work in exploiting our National Parks, and in reclaiming the desert and in draining the swamps.

INTRODUCTORY FOUR MONTHS' SUBSCRIPTION

CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York, N. Y.

Gentlemen: For the enclosed 50 cents, send the Christian Herald for 4 months beginning with the April 4th issue and continuing until I have received all the instalments of Mrs. Porter's new story, "The Road to Understanding," to

Name ....

Address ....

....

The Sunday School Lesson

Continued from page 570

So with the mighty evangelists of modern times. John Wesley was driven by the Spirit out into the fields and the coalpits to impart vital religion to the common people of England. In Methodism a new influx of spiritual power came into Protestantism. And our God, who is no respecter of persons and giveth his Spirit unto all, has made spiritual religion the greatest single factor in democracy and freedom among the nations." "They shall know the Truth, and the Truth shall make them free."

Wherever humble folk have striven and suffered, wherever consecrated teachers have labored and persevered, wherever sincere believers have fellowship in service, there the Holy Spirit has glorified the Christ.

Superintendent's Talk on the Golden Text

"*He shall teach you all things.*"

JESUS was a great Teacher. He made the highest truths clear to the poor and ignorant. He illustrated his lessons with simple, beautiful stories. No one can read about the Good Samaritan and his care of the wounded victim of the robbers, without understanding that Jesus counts neighborliness a necessary part of Christianity.

But we can't go to Jesus and ask questions just as those disciples did. Jesus knew they would miss this and promised them another Teacher, the Holy Spirit, who should come to them at any time of need, anywhere. He would bring to their remembrance all things that Jesus said to them. New things would he reveal to those who listened and prayed.

When the lessons are hard, call the Spirit of Jesus to help. In times when we do not know just what to do, ask God to guide. When you are worried, learn of him. "He shall teach you."

Paul was given a big task to perform. He had to go out into the heathen world and preach the Gospel. But the Spirit taught him all things needful. So with the humblest convert in a dark land. Though he be unable even to read and write, God teaches him the secret of trust. Then he leads him on to study as well as to pray, to become a reader of the Bible, to become a trained Christian leader, able to guide others to light.

When the Spirit of God comes to us, we want to grow, to learn, to advance in grace and strength and usefulness. He will teach us some lessons whether we will or not; but the joyous Christian is the one who welcomes the Unseen Helper and says with the psalmist, "Teach me to do thy will; for thou art my God."

Sunday School Methods

BY FRANK L. BROWN, Joint General Secretary, World Sunday School Association

Live Items for Missionary Sunday

A GREAT Filipino rally. Think of a Sunday school rally of 5,000 in one gathering in the far-off Philippines. It has just happened at Manila, and is the largest single evangelical affair ever held in the islands.

The man who brought it about is Rev. J. S. McLaughlin, Sunday School Secretary for the Philippines of the World's Sunday School Association, and the American Bible Society's representative. He induced the railway company to grant a 49 per cent. reduction on a round-trip one-day ticket, and to run a special train. Sixteen hundred people came in on these trains, arriving at the same time at the Grand Central Station. One thousand friends with bands of music were there to welcome them, and then followed a parade through the streets to three large buildings, where three simultaneous services were held. The big event occurred in the afternoon at the base-ball park, at which some 5,000 people were in attendance. After plenty of music and two short speeches the whole crowd knelt for a consecration service for power to go out and accomplish two great things: the making of better schools and bigger schools. After that there was a torchlight procession, which stretched out through the heart of the city for more than a mile and created a splendid impression.

The success of the affair was in spite of the apathy of the press and other public agencies. The Spanish inspector sent out to bring in the special train told Mr. McLaughlin that he went out under protest, feeling that it was an insult to have to bring in such a set of "Protestantes." He had never come into close contact with any Protestants before, but he said it was a revelation to him. As he put it: "I have never seen such a decent, clean and well-behaved crowd in all my life in the Philippines before. Ordinarily, before our coaches go through four stations, they look like pig-pens; but these, although they have come sixty miles, are still as clean as a parlor, and out of the eight hundred people on board I have seen but two using cigars or cigarettes. I never saw such a thing before."

The Sunday school is making rapid growth in the Philippines. In one province, that of Bulacan, the membership grew from 1,800 to 8,000 in two years, with 2,500 conversions. And sixteen years ago, there was not a Sunday school in the Philippines!

An Appeal on Behalf of War Prisoners

AN urgent request by cable has recently been received by the Gospel Committee for Work Among War Prisoners, for over $10,000 for the purpose of placing Gospel literature in the hands of Serbian, Rumanian, French, English, Polish, Ruthenian, Italian, Lettish, and Croatian prisoners of war in various prison camps in Germany and Austria. The appeal includes a request for the continuance of similar distribution for the multitudes of Russian prisoners, among whom the work of evangelization by the spoken word and the printed Gospel has been so signally blessed during the past months. Among the results has been the actual organization of evangelical churches in different camps, for the use of which military barracks have been set aside by the commanding officers in charge. Christian men among the prisoners assist the more experienced agents in the conduct of religious services and in the work of winning their fellow prisoners to Jesus Christ. Readers desiring to contribute may send their gifts to the Christian Herald, designating them for this specific purpose.

Put vim in jaded muscles

by stimulating and arousing the circulation with light applications of Absorbine, Jr., rubbed in thoroughly. This invigorating liniment acts quickly and surely. It is fragrant and pleasant to use — leaves no greasy residue on the skin.

Absorbine, Jr.
THE ANTISEPTIC LINIMENT

As Absorbine, Jr., is a powerful germicide as well as a liniment it is effective for prophylactic and aseptic uses; it destroys the germs in cuts and sores.

Farmers and mechanics will find Absorbine, Jr., especially valuable in taking care of the little injuries that are "part of the day's work" and in relieving soreness and strains.

Absorbine, Jr., is purely herbal and safe to use anywhere.

Get a bottle today and keep it in your desk, in your traveling bag, in your medicine cabinet or in the side pocket of your automobile. It is health insurance of a high type.

$1.00 a bottle at druggists or postpaid

A Liberal Trial Bottle will be sent to your address upon receipt of 10c in stamps.

W. F. YOUNG, P. D. F.
5 Temple St. Springfield, Mass.

A Century of Sunday School Work

Continued from page 556

Among these children lies one of the greatest opportunities in the world for productive work by this society. They need literature—books and papers, religious and moral—that will direct their lives along lines of useful Christian effort; literature that will offset the effect of the vicious books and pamphlets that are so freely circulated by agencies of the devil.

In all of the districts where the Union's missionaries are working—the New England, New York, Home, Northern, Central, Western, Upper Coast, Lower Coast, Rocky Mountain, Southwestern, and Southern Districts—similar conditions exist in a greater or a lesser degree. And everywhere the same wonderful results are being produced by these self-sacrificing workers.

Thus, literally, millions of children have been taught the principles of Christianity and the advantages of upright living, many of whom otherwise, in all probability, would never have known the Word of God or the meaning of worship in any form; and in addition to these millions of children, many thousands of parents have become converted to Christian living as a direct result of the society's work.

The Union has distributed by sale and by gift more than ten million dollars' worth of morally sound, instructive literature. The society also carries a full line of Sunday school supplies and requisites for the equipment of new Sunday schools which are constantly being organized and which frequently are without adequate funds in their early stages.

With results of such incalculable value to look back upon and still greater results anticipated for the future, the Union's managers and co-workers may justly feel a deep sense of satisfaction and pride in the celebration of a whole century of uplifting service.

Beginning with the administration of Alexander Henry, its first president, the Union has had among its officers and committee members many nationally prominent figures, including authors, statesmen, jurists, financiers and merchants. Active in the upbuilding of the Union were such men as John McLean, its second president, who was congressman, postmaster general, and justice of the United States Supreme Court; Francis Scott Key, who attained national fame as the author of "The Star-Spangled Banner"; Henry Clay Trumbull, widely known lecturer and author; Hon. William Strong, justice of the United States Supreme Court; Morris K. Jesup, noted financier and philanthropist and president of the New York Chamber of Commerce; John A. Brown, financier and founder of the house of Brown Brothers of Philadelphia, New York and London; Jay Cooke, financier of world-wide renown; James Pollock, governor of Pennsylvania and director of the Philadelphia mint; Theodore Frelinghuysen, United States senator; William H. Wanamaker, and many other men of high standing and sterling character. Among the Society's famous editors have been such men as Samuel Austin Allibone, LL.D., author of the "Dictionary of Authors," a monumental and standard work; and Richard Newton, D.D., known as "the prince of children's preachers."

The principal officers, at present, are: president, Martin Luther Finckel; vice-presidents, Clarkson Clothier and James F. Stone, M.D.; recording secretary, William H. Hirst; treasurer, John E. Stevenson. The board of managers consists of laymen of seven denominations. The headquarters are at 1816 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, fully occupying a large four-story building where an extensive force of people is employed.

A Notable Luther Book

"FOUR HUNDRED YEARS."* This is the title of a volume of essays by twenty-six Lutheran professors and pastors, with a chronological table and a stirring introduction by Professor Dau, the whole making up a timely volume dealing with the great Reformation of which Martin Luther was the pivotal figure, and the quadricentennial of which the Christian Church is celebrating this year. None by reason of learning and devotion are more fitted to write of Luther than are these contributors to this volume. We had reason to expect from them something worth while on the subject and in this we have not been disappointed.

The essays are very much to the point and deal with their topics in a convincing manner. They treat of the work of Luther, its effect both past and present, and also of the man, his family and his friends. There runs through the book a spirit of earnest endeavor to impress on its readers the conviction that nothing since the dawn of Christianity has been of so much importance as the Reformation, and that Luther was divinely chosen, not only to initiate but to bring to a successful conclusion this great cause, the results of which are apparent today, not only in religious but in social and political conditions as well. The essays are well written; all are instructive, and some of them are highly entertaining and fascinating. Luther at Worms, by Pastor Broecker; Luther's Marriage, by Pastor Czamanske, and Luther's Two Exiles, by Pastor H. Fricke, are well worth reading again and again. The essay by Professor Dau is in the vigorous and scholarly style so favorably known to Christian Herald readers, while that by Professor Pannkoke shows the logical precision we are accustomed to find in his writings.

**Commemorative Essays on the Reformation of Dr. Martin Luther, and its Blessed Results. Edited by Professor W. H. T. Dau, Concordia Publishing House, St. Louis, Mo.*

Mammy of Six Hundred Children

IN the midst of one of the fine residence sections of Asheville, North Carolina, stands the old cabin of Aunt Tempy Avery. Her front yard runs down to the paved street, and from her back door she commands a view of the far-famed Mount Pisgah and "the Rat." Many tempting offers have been received by the old mammy for her valuable holding, but never has she wavered in her refusal. "My ole marster gave me dis home when he died," she would explain, "to be mine ontel I dies."

Nobody knows just the age of Mammy Tempy, though she unhesitatingly asserts that she is one hundred and six. It is said that she was a chattel of considerable value in the year 1840, when she was given as a wedding present to her "Young Mistis" from her "Ole Mistis." This new "mistis" and her children and children's children she served faithfully for many a year. In all these and the later years, when she "hired out," she cared for between five and six hundred babies, "fust and last."

As a girl she was married to one Si Haynes, a servant on a neighboring plantation. After seven children had been born to them, the pair separated. "I ain' never seen him fum dat day to dis," Mammy explains. "After so long a time I reckoned he was dead."

In all she has had nine children (two by a second husband). She points with delight, as her visitors listen to her tales of olden times, to the little fifth generation in its mother's arms. Under the home roof are still living representatives of four generations, the baby, its mother, great-grandmother, and great-great-grandmother.

Day by day Mammy sits by her fire, or on the little front porch in the sunshine. She has many friends new and old, but her heart is with the ancient régime. Her hair is white now, her face seamed with wrinkles, and her shoulders bent; but her eyes sparkle with intelligence, and her voice has still the cheerful ring of youth.

FLORENCE BOYD BYNUM.

Eliminating Poisons That Clog Our Systems

By R. H. Sinclair

IT is now generally recognized by eminent physicians and medical scientists that a host of the most aggravating ills that afflict men and women of today are directly caused by our sedentary habits. The large intestine, or colon, is no longer able to eliminate promptly the body's waste matter in which virulent poisons are formed and absorbed by the blood.

Auto-intoxication with all its consequences is the result—headaches, backaches, dizziness, lassitude, indigestion, and their complications—neurasthenia, mental and physical exhaustion, high blood pressure, kidney and liver disorders, skin diseases, and many more serious maladies.

The sole service rendered by the colon is to receive from the digestive organs the body's waste matter and to eject it. When it fails promptly and regularly to perform its duty, processes of putrefaction and decay proceed rapidly in its contents and poisonous toxins are formed and released into the blood by absorption through the mucous membranes.

Professor Verchow many years ago discovered in making hundreds of post mortem examinations of the colon that intestinal congestion prevailed universally, regardless of the cause of death. Other eminent physicians of today report exactly the same condition.

From these facts it can readily be seen that the colon can rightfully be regarded as the seat of nearly all ailments. It is, in fact, a very hotbed of disease, comparable to a garbage can in the home. Professor Metchnikoff, the famous director of the Pasteur Institute of Paris, regards colon poisons as the direct cause of premature death.

One of the first warnings of auto-intoxication is constipation and indigestion. Victims of chronic constipation are multiplying with remarkable rapidity. Many of us suffer from constipation without even knowing it, yet it is due to this condition known as intestinal congestion that so many of us are far below par physically and mentally most of the time.

If we were able to live outdoors and to exercise vigorously every day, our colons would be able to function properly; for exercise is the greatest and most satisfactory colon stimulant known.

To most of us this is not possible. We have neither the time nor the inclination to take vigorous exercise. Instead we dose ourselves with laxative drugs, mineral waters, and other nostrums, with the result that while we get temporary relief we not only aggravate the condition but find that repetitions of the same dose later fail to produce results.

But relief, even when obtained, is not sufficient. To maintain health and efficiency it is absolutely of paramount importance to create and maintain day in and day out freedom from intestinal poisons and this is impossible with laxatives.

There is a new way, however, to keep the colon sweet and clean—a way which has the same effect as vigorous exercise, yet without the inconvenience or time-consuming features of exercise. And the results are even better because the treatment is localized.

The principle upon which this new method is founded is the same as that used in massage. We all know that massage has the same effect as exercise—it stimulates the nerves and strengthens the muscles. Colon massage as practiced by osteopaths has proved wonderfully effective.

This new method of massaging the colon involves the use of a device called the Kolon Motor—a mechanical masseur, the face of which is shaped to fit over the colon when placed against the abdomen. You merely put the Kolon Motor on a door or wall, lean up against it and turn the handle for a few moments. The face rotates with a scientific waving motion which immediately stimulates the colon and causes proper functioning. A couple of minutes in the morning each day is all that is required and unless your experience is different from the hundreds of other users you will feel like a new person after the very first application.

Before the Kolon Motor was offered to the public a number of well-known physicians were acquainted with its merits and used it in their practice. Without exception the results were most gratifying—in fact, every physician who has tested the Kolon Motor endorses it most highly.

Martin's Method, Incorporated, Dept. 155, 50 East Thirty-first Street, New York, has prepared a booklet called Intestinal Cleanliness, which they will be pleased to send gratis to all readers of this magazine. In this booklet the Kolon Motor is clearly illustrated and its application shown. It also contains a scientific discussion of auto-intoxication, and explains why and how the Kolon Motor produces such assured results. Letters from well-known physicians relating their experience with the Kolon Motor also form a part of the book.

There may be some who scoff at the idea of colon hygiene and its direct relation to health and efficiency, but the wiser ones will either write or send the coupon below for this free book and learn what this wonderful device is accomplishing for so many others.

—Advertisement.

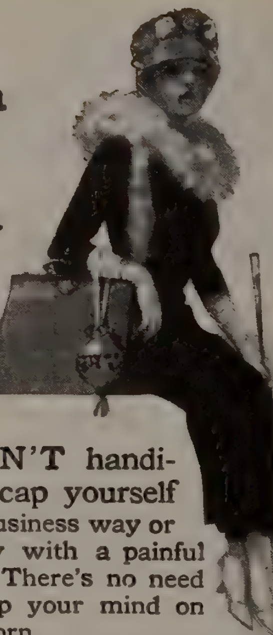
Martin's Method, Incorporated

Dept. 155, 50 East 31st St., New York

Without any obligation whatsoever on my part, you may send me a copy of the book "Colon Cleanliness."

Name...

Address...



Don't Take a Trip With a Corn

DON'T handicap yourself in a business way or socially with a painful corn. There's no need to keep your mind on your corn.

Blue-jay — the easy way — brings instant relief from pain. And your corns are gone in 48 hours. That is, the average corn. Some very stubborn cases require a second or third treatment.

Millions upon millions of corns have been removed the Blue-jay way. Millions of families keep a supply on hand, and they never have corns. You, too, can be freed now and forever.

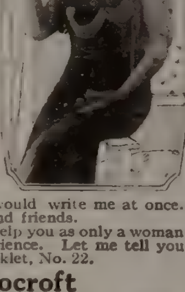
Paring corns brings only temporary relief. And harsh liquids are dangerous. Blue-jay is the scientific way.

BAUER & BLACK
Chicago and New York
Makers of Surgical Dressings, etc.

15c and 25c At Druggists
Also Blue-jay Bunion Plasters

Blue-jay
Stops Pain—Ends Corns
Instantly Quickly

Why Be Thin?



I can improve your figure—build up your strength—make you weigh what you *should*. **I know** I can, because I have helped over 35,000 women gain 10 to 35 pounds—not only gain flesh, but they are now, oh, *so* well—and rested!

One pupil writes: *"One year ago I weighed only 100 pounds—now I weigh 126, and, oh, I feel so well!"*

I want to help *you* attain *your* proper weight. In your room. Without drugs. By scientific, natural methods such as your physician approves.

If you only realized how surely, how easily, how inexpensively your weight can be increased, I am certain you would write me at once. You will surprise your family and friends.

Do write! I want *so* much to help you as only a woman can. I've had a wonderful experience. Let me tell you about it. Write for my Free Booklet, No. 22.

Susanna Cocroft
Dept. 18. **624 Michigan Avenue, Chicago**

INDIVIDUAL COMMUNION SERVICE

Does YOUR Church use this cleanly and sanitary method? Send for catalog and special offer. Outfits on trial.

Thomas Communion Service Co. Box 150 Lima, Ohio

Buy Your Books of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

No matter what book you want, if it is a *good* book, we can supply it, no matter who publishes it, write

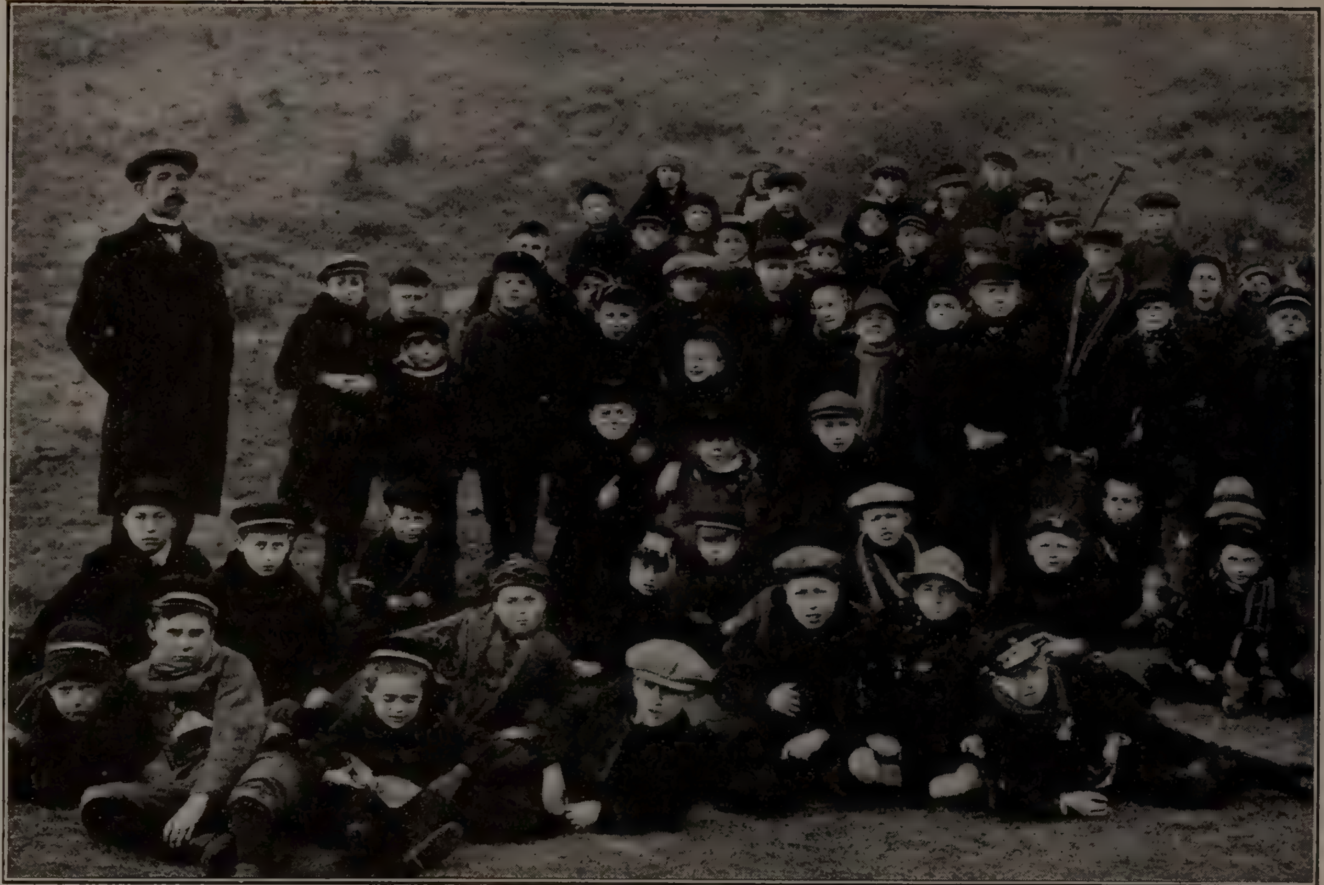
THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, N. Y.

CHURCH BELLS SCHOOL

Ask for Catalogue and Special Donation Plan No. 86
THE C. S. BELL CO., Est. 1858, Hillsboro, Ohio

TOOLS for the shop, factory, garage and home. Many high class tools attractively priced in our Odds and Ends pamphlet, which is mailed free on request by

MONTGOMERY & CO., Inc.,
109 Fulton Street, New York City



French children from northern France who have taken refuge in Holland

The By-Products of War

ORPHANS and misery are two of the inevitable by-products of armed conflict. The father who dies at the front has his name emblazoned, at least for one brief moment, upon the roll of honor, but the child who stays at home or who is enveloped in the surging tide of invasion sees little of the glory of his father's death and knows only the heart-ache, the loss, the hunger of the uncared for. Only in Christian lands are orphans cared for; Christians, only, see in misery an opportunity and a call for help. The Christian Herald Family has evidenced since the opening of the war and is still evidencing in a steady stream of gifts its Christianity and its determination to leave as little as possible of the war's misery uncomforted, as little as possible of its hunger unstayed, and as few as possible of its widows and orphans unsheltered and unfed. Relief work is going forward in all fields regardless of the spread of the crimson tide of war.

Please address all gifts to War Widows and Orphans Relief Work, Room 93 Christian Herald, Bible House, New York City. In due course acknowledgment will appear in the paper. State any preference you may have as to the use you wish made of your gifts.

Additional Gifts to the Christian Herald Fund for the Relief of Widows and Orphans of the War

Grace McLardre	$3.00
Mrs C O Baldwin	3.00
J P Rickert	3.00
Friends, Brighton, Mich	3.00
Mr J M Ketelle	3.00
"Pocahontas"	3.00
E A Sill	3.00
Mrs A C Nessly	3.00
In His Name, Sparta, Va	3.00
Mrs Mary McKinley	3.00
Mrs H S	3.00
Mrs Ida B Henke	3.00
Sarah K Williamson	3.00
Mrs V Gray & Miss Alma Taylor	3.00
Geo H Patch	3.00
Friend, Seville, O	3.00
Cong'l Ch, Cusick, Wash	3.00
Geo Penzel	3.00
Miss Grace Farnsworth	3.00
Mrs H P S	3.00
Mrs J S Weeks	3.00
Mrs J F Myers	3.00
Millicent Van Pelt	3.00
Mrs Thos Booth	2.50
First Cong Ch, Plummer, Idaho	2.50
Mrs W F McNeill	2.50
Mr & Mrs J Franklin Cannon	2.50
Anna Newman	2.50
Robt N Mitchell	2.50
W H Hughs	2.50
Wm C Gould	2.50
Rev L T Phillips	2.50
Mrs L T Phillips	2.50
Edith Kistler	2.50
Nancy P Anderson	2.50
Miss Jane L Mercereau	$2.00
J L Morgan	2.00
J A Heston	2.00
Subscriber, Millington, Mich	2.00
W L Laing	2.00
Wm N Shepard	2.00
——, Wisc Vet Home	2.00
Mary L Pullen	2.00
Friend, Deer Lodge, Mont	2.00
N K Eby	2.00
Wm J Douglas	2.00
Mrs Etta & Ida B Hawkins	2.00
Mrs Chas L Heinz	2.00
Mrs John Tripp	2.00
D N Wolf	2.00
F O X	2.00
Lewis P French	2.00
Naemi & Paul	2.00
Carlson	2.00
Blanche Hipsley	2.00
Mrs Ella C Smith	2.00
Miss Clara Smith	2.00
Miss Lena Smith	2.00
S S, First Cong Ch, La Moille, Ill	2.00
F W Chilton	2.00
Mrs H A Wadsworth	2.00
Mrs B	2.00
W K Statler, M D	2.00
Reader of C H, Randolph, Kans	2.00
E Faloon	2.00
O R Pang	2.00
Sarah Frost	2.00
Lavina Leenhouts	2.00
Mrs R A Willcox	2.00
Mrs S E Eddy	2.00
Elsie E Moyer	2.00
Mrs Grace McGuire	2.00
Alice E Nutt	2.00
Mrs L W Simmons	$2.00
Mrs D F Rodabaugh	2.00
Mrs E K Thomison	2.00
W J Egge, Jr	2.00
Friend, Port Townsend, Wash	2.00
Mrs P E Hoffman	2.00
L H Marshall	2.00
Miss L Strecker	2.00
Mrs Lavina March	2.00
Evang G A De Flon	2.00
Mrs G A DeFlon	2.00
Frank Pauls	2.00
J W Campbell	2.00
Mary E Crowder	2.00
Mr & Mrs C P Reibold	2.00
Rev & Mrs Jas H Rogers	2.00
G Ottaiano	2.00
Two Friends, Batavia, N Y	2.00
Mr Lucien Morrison	2.00
Jennie Bargerstoch	2.00
Mrs R H Fryar	2.00
Mrs C & Ella E Greiman	2.00
J J Davis	2.00
Miss Chambers	2.00
Geo B Quick	2.00
Friend, Pasadena, Calif	2.00
C T R	2.00
Mrs Nancy H Barnes	2.00
Mrs L A Parker	2.00
Mrs W W Paine	2.00
Mrs R J Byers	2.00
——, Wakefield, R I	2.00
Eunice W Warren	2.00
Mrs T Frederice	2.00
Mrs R Pfaff	2.00
Mary H	2.00
Mr & Mrs E A Wright	$2.00
Mrs W R Dotson	2.00
M C, Corning, Calif	2.00
Mrs E H Lawler	2.00
Master Howard Baker	1.50
In His Name, Jewell, O	1.50
S S Class, Ch of Brethren, Cedar Rapids, Ia	1.50
E Tigner	1.50
Mrs J E Peck	1.00
N Grace Cooledge	1.00
Jas J Fleming	1.00
Mrs C W Fisher	1.00
"One of Christ's Disciples," Hemlock, N Y	1.00
——, Zulu, Tex	1.00
Kings' Daughter, Sunbury, O	1.00
Mrs J J Jones	1.00
S R Woolf	1.00
Mrs M S Dietrick	1.00
Mrs M L Blackbourne	1.00
M S Hobart	1.00
Sarah E Abbott	1.00
Mrs M H Barnfield	1.00
Mrs W & Children	1.00
Mrs J W Wakefield	1.00
Mrs Sarah E Holman	1.00
Manda Reynolds	1.00
C F Vernon	1.00
W A Dix	1.00
Friends, Caldwell, Ida	1.00
Mary L Haines	1.00
Friend, Oneida Castle, N Y	1.00
Louis De Lancett	1.00
Margaret Trafton	$1.00
Harry, Margaret & Neil Huntsickes	1.00
H E Custer	1.00
Mr W D Boyd	1.00
Mrs W D Boyd	1.00
Rev and Mrs J Berain	1.00
Rev H B Belmer	1.00
Mrs Marion Loos	1.00
True Blue Class, M E S S Mill Hall, Pa	1.00
Mr & Mrs Sam Enoch	1.00
L B Lawrence	1.00
M A B	1.00
Joseph Polglase	1.00
——, Fall River Mills, Calif	1.00
Mrs A C Swart	1.00
Miss Mary Swart	1.00
Nellie Baldwin	1.00
Mrs L H Savage	1.00
Mrs Catherine Auger	1.00
Mary J Johnson	1.00
Miss Effie J. Lorenzer	1.00
Christian Ch, Cambria, Ia	1.00
Mrs H E S	1.00
Mrs Mary E Laen	1.00
Friend of Suffering	1.00
Miss Jessie F White	1.00
C M Martin	1.00
M I	1.00
Mrs S M Sommers	1.00
Joseph Merriman	1.00
Mr & Mrs C C Korschgen	1.00
Mrs S E Ayres	1.00
L Parker	1.00
Mrs G H Faulkner	1.00
Mrs A Smith	1.00
Mrs G F Spencer	1.00
Mrs A Pittinger	1.00
C H Swarts	1.00
Mrs Phebe E Minor	1.00
Mr Henry Peake	1.00
Mr Lucian Peake	1.00
Mr Walter Peake	1.00
Miss Stasia Peake	1.00
Miss Catherine Peake	1.00
Mrs Henry C Peake, Jr	1.00
Mrs Robert Johnson	1.00
Mrs A S Abey	1.00
——, Mifflinburg, Pa	1.00
Mrs J H Soetens	1.00
Mrs G K D	1.00
Susan Jennings	1.00
Friend, Canonsburg, Pa	$1.00
"A Sanford Friend"	1.00
——, New Diggings, Wisc	1.00
Mrs James Hamilton	1.00
Victor Ableiter	1.00
Mrs E Golds	1.00
J M K	1.00
Mrs M D Patch	1.00
Anna J Davis	1.00
Mrs Geo Clay	1.00
Christian Boy, Greeley, Colo	1.00
Sue Wagner	1.00
C E L	1.00
——, Newark, N J	1.00
Mrs J W Porter	1.00
Martha & Mary	1.00
Lydia A Van Epps	1.00
——, Thompsonville, Conn	1.00
Sunshine Cl, Presby S S, White Bluffs, Wash	1.00
Ralph Sidler	1.00
Marian Prosseda	1.00
M J Harris	1.00
Cora House	1.00
L Fisher	1.00
Mrs Wm Campbell	1.00
Jas A Killebrew	1.00
Mrs Etta Hodges	1.00
Miss Ruth De Flon	1.00
Mrs F A Henderson	1.00
Jas Huddleson	1.00
Mrs D C Hall	1.00
Z Texas	1.00
Miss Janet C Strahan	1.00
Friend, Columbus, O	1.00
Mrs Gertrude West	1.00
Ethel M Glasgow	1.00
——, Marion, Md	1.00
Miss Aggie Paul	1.00
Mrs Joe Gingles	1.00
Mrs M Heisler	1.00
Mrs Sarah Rea	1.00
Mother, Great Falls, Mont	1.00
Mrs J R Cooper	1.00
Mrs Lettie Cobb	1.00
G B	1.00
Mrs R C Smith	1.00
Mrs E Jordan	1.00
E J Fuller	1.00
Mrs W T J	1.00
In His Name, Geneva, O	1.00
C H Jones	1.00
Mrs T Salisbury	1.00
Rev & Mrs J F Kahler	1.00
Mrs Robt Youngquist	1.00
E A Urquhart	1.00

Additional acknowledgments in subsequent issues of the Christian Herald.

ACME QUALITY PAINTING GUIDE BOOK

DARK rooms and corners disappear like magic before the cheery, sunny, happy advent of

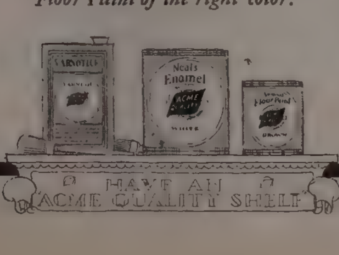
ACME QUALITY
PAINTS & FINISHES

The "Acme Quality Painting Guide Book" and a smaller book on "Home Decorating" will tell you *exactly* what paints should be used—how they should be used—for every painting need. Both books are *free* on request. If your dealer cannot supply you, write us.

Acme White Lead and Color Works
Dept. O Detroit, Mich.

Boston, Chicago, Minneapolis, St. Louis, Pittsburgh, Cincinnati, Toledo, Nashville, Birmingham, Fort Worth, Dallas, Topeka, Lincoln, Salt Lake City, Spokane, Portland, San Francisco, Los Angeles

Have an Acme Quality Shelf
For the many "touching-up" jobs about the house, keep always on hand at least a can each of Acme Quality Varnotile, a varnish for floors, woodwork and furniture; Acme Quality White Enamel for iron bedsteads, furniture, woodwork and all similar surfaces; a quart of Acme Quality Floor Paint of the right color.



Christian Herald Prayer League

ALL Christians are urged to unite with the members of the Prayer League in daily prayer at the noon hour. Also any one is at liberty to send a request for prayer or an acknowledgment of answered prayer, thereby becoming enrolled as a member of the Prayer League.

BISHOP WARNE, of the M. E. Church, tells this remarkable story of a victory through prayer. A strong Hindu leader had been converted. He was head man over 6,000, who had become Christians, and through his influence the old temple was torn away and a church was built. Later he fell away, and the missionary, returning to the village, found a new temple built immediately adjoining the new Christian church. The missionary went to the bishop and asked him what to do. The bishop told him to "first call a day of prayer." Following this advice he called together all the missionaries, and they met for prayer at a place some thirty miles away. After they had prayed some time one of the lady missionaries arose and said, "I cannot pray any longer; I have victory. It seems I have had a vision and saw the forces of light and darkness battling in the air. The darkness has faded away and light has triumphed." The next morning at daybreak a messenger came and stated that on the previous afternoon at about the hour of the lady's vision the temple had been torn down.

Elijah on Mount Carmel, Moses on Mount Horeb, the disciples before Pentecost, Judson in Burma, Livingstone in Africa, all of these prayed through to victory, but they are only types of unnamed thousands whose prayers have brought divine power to overbear all opposition. It is possible to pray to victory and to know that your prayer is answered. Two members of the Prayer League testify to this.

Mrs. H. G. J. praises God, who has never forsaken his people who put their trust in him. Her husband was taken to the nearest large city for an operation that involved the removal of a large part of the stomach, an operation which the local doctors believed would be of no avail. But she thanks God that the surgeon of the hospital announces her husband on the road to recovery. She earnestly asks the prayers of the League that the family may pass through this trial and be able to pay off the debts they have been obliged to contract.

Another sister was lying on a bed of sickness. Her boys requested the prayers of the League, and now write that she is happily on the way to health. They also are struggling to meet the financial demands made upon them by their mother's sickness, and ask the prayers of God's people that they may have strength to meet the responsibilities thrust upon them.

Mrs. L. R. L. asks the prayers of the League for the greater physical and spiritual health of her daughter, for whose recovery from a dangerous sickness she thanks God.

An Anxious Mother asks prayers for divine guidance in the rearing and instruction of her children.

Prayers are asked for revivals of religion at:

Farlington, Kan.; Fall River Mills, Calif.; Ghent, Ky. (that many may be saved during revival); Presho, S. D. (that many may be saved during revival); Warsaw, N. Y. (for an outpouring of God's Spirit at Erie Station; Winfield, W. Va. (that a M. E. church may be built in the neighborhood).

Mrs. M. E D asks prayer that husband's mind may be restored; Mrs. M. A. C., that son's mind may be restored; Miss L. B. and M. A. P. that their own minds may be strengthened; eight friends, for mental restoration or strengthening for friends or relatives.

Eight friends ask prayer for restoration or strengthening of sight for themselves; Mrs. W. W. D., that husband's sight may be restored.

Twenty-eight friends ask prayer for a deeper work of grace, assurance of sins forgiven, or express in other ways their desire for personal spiritual blessing.

Five parents ask prayer that their sons may be cured of the liquor habit; Mrs. H B., that husband may be cured of the liquor habit; five, that other friends or relatives may be delivered from this habit.

Continued on page 577

You wouldn't burn your bridges before you—yet it would be as logical as buying tires without making sure that the mileage, the strength, the vitality are really there and have not partly disappeared at some stage of manufacture.

Miller
GEARED-TO-THE-ROAD
TIRES

are always good tires because the Miller method of vulcanizing retains all of the natural vegetable wax and oil of the cotton fabric, the backbone of the tire.

Because Miller vulcanizing is a scientific uniform process instead of merely educated guessing, every Miller Tire is a good tire and the Miller guarantee is something more than a basis for argument with the adjuster.

Why not profit by this?

Miller Tires are for sale by Geared-to-the-Road dealers and distributors everywhere.

Miller "Money saving Accessories" have saved many expensive tires from premature ruin. Write today for the "What To Do" Book. It's free.

It illustrates and shows the cause of common tire injuries and explains how tires though badly injured, may be saved at slight expense.

THE MILLER RUBBER COMPANY
AKRON, U. S. A.

Manufacturers of the durable, economical and lightweight Rhin-O-Hide Fibre Soles for men's and women's shoes.

TO PRESENT SUBSCRIBERS

SPECIAL RENEWAL OFFER

Bible Picture Study Outfit . . . . .
Complete Set of 60 Pictures at Once
Christian Herald for 6 Months (Renewal or Extension)
NOW $1.25

This offer closes Monday, June 18, 1917. Orders *mailed* as late as June 18th will be filled—but do not lag. There is plenty of time—but won't be if you delay too long!

WHETHER you have been saving the pictures or not, come in—we will send *all 60 pictures*, printed on one sheet, with the outfit, consisting of "Pearls from the Bible" (the official list of 2,000 Bible verses from which to choose the best for the pictures), and the Answer Book, in which to write down and send in your selected verses.

1000 CASH REWARDS

First		$1,000.00 in Gold
Second		800.00 in Gold
Third		600.00 in Gold
Fourth		400.00 in Gold
5th Reward		200.00
6th Reward		100.00
7th Reward		75.00
8th and 9th Rewards, each	$50 00	100.00
10th to 15th Rewards, each	25.00	150.00
16th to 18th Rewards, each	20.00	60.00
19th to 21st Rewards, each	15.00	45.00
22nd to 31st Rewards, each	10.00	100.00
32nd to 51st Rewards, each	5.00	100.00
52nd to 1000th Rewards, each	2.00	1,898.00

In the event of a tie for any reward, the full reward tied for will be paid each tying participant.

Every subscriber is invited into the Study under this special offer.

We are opening the $5,628.00 Study to all subscribers on this basis at the repeated request of many readers whose subscriptions may not run out for a long time to come. They asked that a shorter renewal period be granted, in connection with the Outfit, at a consistent price.

Those who renewed for one year of course have the Christian Herald assured them for that longer period. But any subscriber may now have his subscription extended for only the six months' period and get the Outfit.

Hurry! The Study is now at its zenith!

Six Months' Renewal Order Form

for present subscribers wishing to renew or extend their subscriptions

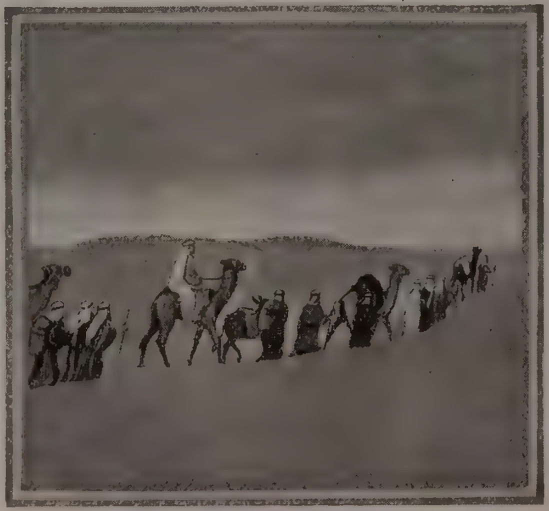
The Christian Herald, Bible House, New York.

I enclose $1.25, for which renew my subscription to the Christian Herald for a term of six months (adding that period on to the expiration date of my present subscription), and send me at once the complete Bible Picture Study OUTFIT with *all 60 pictures*, Rules, etc.

Name

Address

Picture No. 52



Now is the Time!

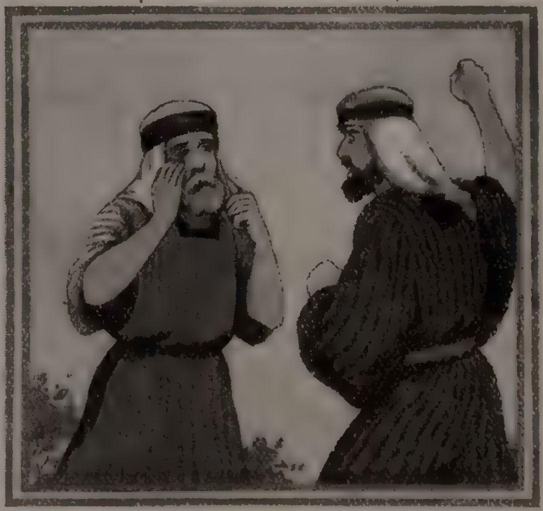
WHEN you order now you will receive your Outfit by return mail, with *all 60 pictures*, and start immediately to employ your idle moments pleasantly in the home Bible pastime, knowing that you will gain much knowledge and inspiration in that way, and that you may be awarded one of the 1,000 cash rewards. No one anywhere has a better opportunity than you to win a prize—indeed, you may gain the very first award of $1,000 in cash, for only common-sense judgment is used in deciding which Bible verse fits a picture better than others. Those who submit the best verses for the pictures will be given the cash awards.

Now is the harvest time of the Study—all 60 pictures and the Outfit hurried to you immediately, with plenty of time to compete. Yet the closing date, June 27th, is so near that the Study will seem just long enough and not too long. Enter *now!*

The Rock of Ages

IN these times of world-wide war and questioning many will turn to the Bible for support, guidance and strength. Any contemplation of the Bible must be an influence directing us toward calm judgment, freeing our minds of petty things and holding us firmly in the way of the Lord.

Picture No. 53



Therefore the Bible Picture Study will be a blessing and a refuge. While interested in the matching of verses and pictures you will be absorbing immutable truths; the Study will refresh and revive you.

The Bible Picture Study consists merely of choosing, from "Pearls from the Bible," the verses that best fit or describe the pictures. Begin it without further delay—it will delight you!

Everyone Cared For

WE have taken thought of the situation of all of our readers, in making out the offers for the Bible Picture Study. Of course all may compete without expense, as outlined in the free rules. Offers for the convenient Outfit, with Christian Herald, are as follows:

For Those Not Now Subscribers: They may secure the Outfit, and the Christian Herald for 20 weeks, which will be long enough to introduce them to the magazine and its work, by sending in $1.00.

For Present Subscribers: They may secure the Outfit by sending in $1.00 for a NEW six months' subscription; either collecting the dollar from a new subscriber you have secured, or themselves paying the dollar, and having the Christian Herald sent as a gift to a friend.

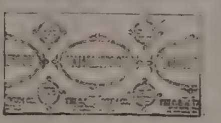
Or they may renew for six months, sending in $1.25, as explained in coupon to the right.

Let Us Hope This Baby Won't Reach The Poison

106 children were reported poisoned in the last three years by arsenical fly destroyers. And this is but a fraction of the actual number. Arsenical fly poisoning and cholera infantum symptoms are almost exactly the same. Diagnosis is difficult. And first aid in arsenic poisoning must be quick.

Don't subject *your* children to this danger. Use the *non-poisonous* fly catcher

TANGLEFOOT



safe, sure and efficient, which catches the fly and embalms its body and the deadly germs it carries in a coat of disinfecting varnish.

GOVERNMENT ISSUES WARNING

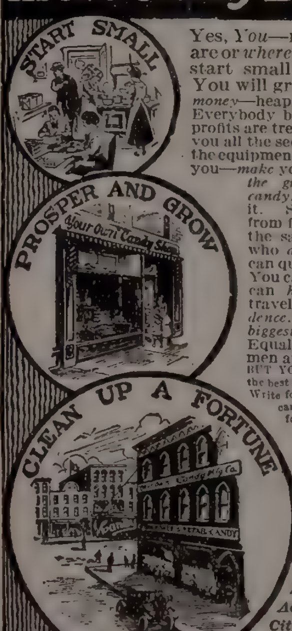
Earnest A. Sweet, Passed Assistant Surgeon in the United States Public Health Service, makes the following statement in Supplement No. 29 to the Public Health Report: "Of other fly poisons mentioned, mention should be made, merely for a purpose of condemnation, of those composed of arsenic. Fatal cases of poisoning of children through the use of such compounds are far too frequent, and owing to the resemblance of arsenical poisoning to summer diarrhea and cholera infantum, it is believed that the cases reported do not, by any means, comprise the total. Arsenical fly-destroying devices must be rated as extremely dangerous and should never be used, even if other measures are not at hand."

The O. & W. Thum Company
Grand Rapids, Mich.

Another Form of Arsenic

LE PAGE'S
CHINA
CEMENT
STANDS HOT AND COLD WATER 10¢

Come! Get Rich in the Candy Business



Yes, *You*—no matter *who* you are or *where* you live. You can start small—with nothing. You will grow fast and make *money*—heaps of it—every day. Everybody buys candy—and the profits are tremendous. We teach you all the secrets, furnish you all the equipment—we help you, guide you—*make* you succeed. *Profit by the growing demand for candy.* Hundreds are doing it. Send for testimonials from folks just like you, in the same kind of a town, who *are* succeeding. You can quit working for wages! You can make money! You can *have* what you *want*, travel and enjoy *independence*. You can become the *biggest* success of *your* town. Equal opportunity for women and men, young or old. BUT YOU MUST HURRY! Now is the best time of the year. Don't wait. Write for full particulars. Use a post card—or the coupon. Do it before you turn the page—NOW!

Otter-Swain Corp'n,
Room C 4759 Broadway
Chicago

Use This Coupon
Otter-Swain Corp'n
Room C 4759 Broadway,
Chicago

Send full particulars to

Name........................
Address........................
City................ *State*.....

The Prayer League

Continued from page 575

Mrs. J. C. asks prayer to be cured of the morphine habit.

Fifteen parents ask prayer for the conversion of sons; seventeen wives, their husbands; thirty-five, other relatives or friends.

Five readers ask prayer for special blessing for others, including D. D., that President and Cabinet may be blessed.

Sixty-nine ask prayer for the healing of friends and relatives, including Mrs. C. L. J., that husband may be cured of cancer; another, S. E. A., that son may be cured of cancer on lip; another, Mrs. T. V. C., that a friend may regain the use of limbs; five friends, for the restoration of hearing for themselves or others; thirty-nine friends for healing for themselves, including C. V. P., that health may be restored without an operation; another, C. A., that growth on face may be healed; another E. M., that voice may be restored.

Sixteen friends ask prayer for help or guidance in financial matters.

Twenty-two friends ask prayer for the granting of various desires and needs.

Acknowledgments of answered prayer have been received from the following:

B. B., Dry Run, Pa.; Mrs. E. T. S., Cincinnati, Ohio; Mrs. J. A. W., Orange City, Fla.; Mrs. N. T., Rochester, N. Y.; Mrs. J. G. M., Booneville, Miss.; G. E., Clearwater, Fla.; Mrs. S. J. O., Delaware, Ohio; A Sister, Evansville, Ind.; M. E. H., Saint John, Wash.

◆

Young People's Topics for May 27

The Gospel Afloat and Awheel

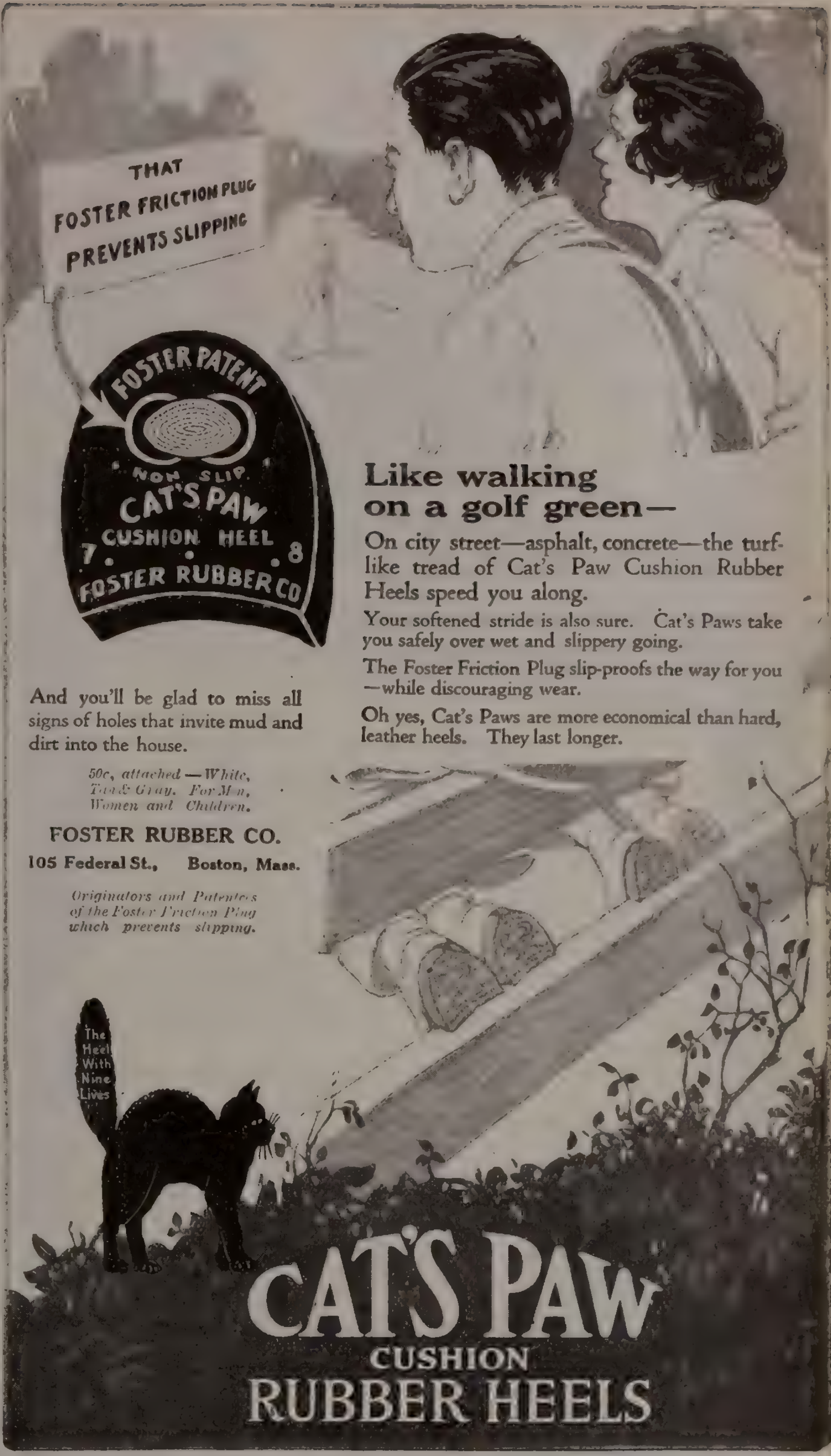
B. Y. P. U. Topic (Conquest Meeting). I Cor. 9 : 20–23

PAUL used every means, that he might save some. The missionary of today is much better equipped with means of conveyance than was Paul. In the Japan inland sea a missionary with a former private yacht is doing a wonderful work for Christ among the people on hundreds of islands. A story of this work will be found in the Christian Herald of January 31. Throughout the archipelagos of the Pacific, sailing-craft and motor-boats enable scattered missionaries to reach far outlying districts which would be impossible without this transportation. On land other missionaries multiply themselves manyfold in many fields by the use of motorcycles and automobiles. The gift of an automobile is to many a mission the equivalent of another paid worker. Jinrikishas, sedan chairs and other man-borne means of carriage are used by other missionaries, nor is the horse, the camel, or the humble mule forgotten. In fact, there is no method by which man moves from place to place that is not used somewhere by the messengers of the King in the carrying of the Gospel to those who are weary of sin yet know not the way of salvation. The most logical result of the consideration of this topic in the Young People's Society would be a movement to present some worthy missionary with a motorcycle, an automobile or a motorboat. A letter addressed to the Rev. John M. Moore, 23 East Twenty-sixth Street, New York City, will put any Young People's Union into touch with a field where they can make such a gift work to the glory of God.

Financing the Kingdom

Christian Endeavor Topic. Luke 19 : 11–26

UNDER the law the Jew was bound to give his tithe to the temple. Since the days of the apostles the question of the tithe has been discussed, but seldom settled except in individual cases. When the Jew had given his tithe, his religious, financial responsibility was ended. He was under the law. We who serve Christ are not under the law but under grace, which is the law of Love. All that we have is ours by the grace of God. It is to be presumed that since the law of the tithe was God-given he who gives a tithe today is at least meeting the expectations of the Saviour in his financial support of the work of the Kingdom. He who gives less than a tithe may be well justified in so doing, but certainly none of us may feel that we are really giving until we have exceeded a tithe. Up to that point it is



Like walking on a golf green—

On city street—asphalt, concrete—the turf-like tread of Cat's Paw Cushion Rubber Heels speed you along.

Your softened stride is also sure. Cat's Paws take you safely over wet and slippery going.

The Foster Friction Plug slip-proofs the way for you—while discouraging wear.

Oh yes, Cat's Paws are more economical than hard, leather heels. They last longer.

And you'll be glad to miss all signs of holes that invite mud and dirt into the house.

50c, attached—White, Tan & Gray. For Men, Women and Children.

FOSTER RUBBER CO.
105 Federal St., Boston, Mass.

Originators and Patentees of the Foster Friction Plug which prevents slipping.

BILLY SUNDAY POPULAR SONGS
IN SHEET MUSIC FORM WITH PIANO ACCOMPANIMENT,
10c Per Title
ANY THREE FOR 25 CENTS

"Brighten the Corner Where You Are."
"If Your Heart Keeps Right."
"De Brewer's Big Hosses."
"Molly and the Baby."
"The Great Judgment Morning."
"My Wonderful Dream."
"A Rainbow on the Cloud."
"Mother's Prayers Have Followed Me."
"My Mother."
"Since Jesus Came Into My Heart."
"Somebody Cares."
"Sweeter As the Years Go By."

TWO GREAT PATRIOTIC SONGS:
"Columbia's Song."
"They Have Called Us to the Colors."

Ask for any of these at music stores, 10c stores, department stores.

Or Order Direct From This Advertisement

THE RODEHEAVER COMPANY
1027 Monon Bldg., Chicago, Ill.
627 Commercial Bldg., Philadelphia, Pa.

Lift Corns out with Fingers

A few drops of Freezone applied directly upon a tender, aching corn stops the soreness at once and soon the entire corn or callus loosens and can be lifted off with the fingers without even a twinge of pain.

Freezone

Removes hard corns, soft corns, also corns between the toes and hardened calluses. Does not irritate or inflame the surrounding skin or tissue. You feel no pain when applying it or afterward.

Women! Keep a small bottle of Freezone on your dresser and never let a corn ache twice.

Small bottles can be had at any drug store in the U. S. or Canada

THE EDWARD WESLEY CO. Cincinnati, Ohio

BOSS Glass Door OVEN

Why Don't You Bake Comfortably?

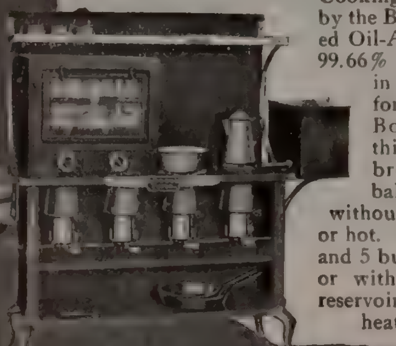
Bake the modern way. Use a Boss Glass Door Oven. You don't have to break your back bending over hot pans. You don't have to open a heavy iron door every few minutes. There's no need of burning your fingers by shifting pans. The baking is always in sight. The Boss Oven bakes evenly and thoroughly. It is a wonderful help in your kitchen.

Boss Glass Door Ovens are guaranteed satisfactory on oil, gas or gasoline stoves. The glass door won't steam up or break. Boss Ovens bake quickest because they don't lose any heat. They save time, fuel and temper.

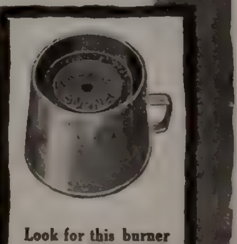
Write for booklets and your nearest dealer's name

The Huenefeld Co., 51 Spring St., Cincinnati, Ohio

BOSS OIL-AIR STOVE



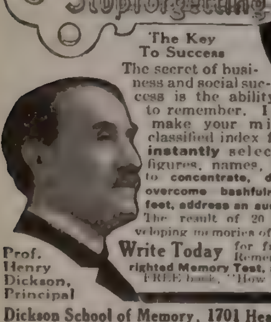
Cooking is made easy and economical by the Boss Oil-Air Stove. The patented Oil-Air Burner burns 99.66% air. The saving in fuel soon pays for the stove. The Boss cooks anything, heats irons, broils, boils and bakes quickly and without becoming dirty or hot. Made in 2, 3, 4 and 5 burner sizes, with or without high shelf, reservoir or hot water heater.



Look for this burner —marked "Oil-Air" on top.

Stop Forgetting **Memory the Basis of All Knowledge**

The Key To Success



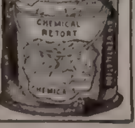
The secret of business and social success is the ability to remember. I can make your mind an infallible classified index from which you can **instantly** select thoughts, facts, figures, names, faces. Enables you to **concentrate, develop self-control, overcome bashfulness, think on your feet, address an audience.** Easy. Simple. The result of 20 years' experience developing memories of thousands.

Write Today for free booklet "How to Remember" and **Copyrighted Memory Test**, also how to obtain my FREE book, "How To Speak In Public."

Prof. Henry Dickson, Principal

Dickson School of Memory, 1701 Hearst Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

Comfort Indoor Closet



Odorless, sanitary, Germ-proof. Can be placed anywhere in home. A guarantee of healthy, sanitary conditions.

SWAT FLY BREEDING PRIVY

Have city conveniences. Germ-life killed instantly by chemicals. Emptied once a month. Need no other attention. Boards of Health endorse. Write for literature.

Agents wanted —exclusive territory.

COMFORT CHEMICAL CLOSET CO.
5455 Factories Bldg., TOLEDO, OHIO

A High School Course In Three Years

Learn in your own home. Here is a thorough, complete, and simplified high school course that you can finish in three years. *Meets all college entrance requirements.* Prepared by leading members of the faculties of universities and academies.

Write for booklet. Send your name and address for our booklet and full particulars. No obligations. Write today—now.

American School of Correspondence, Dept P2495 Chicago, U. S. A.

7 DAYS

In your own home during the evenings of just one week you can learn the famous Lichtentag **PARAGON SHORTHAND**

Then Practice Brings the Speed

Used in Government service; also in Court Reporting. Adopted by cities for High Schools. Wonderfully easy to **read.** Speed capacity practically unlimited. Positive proof before you enroll. Send for it TODAY.

Paragon Institute, 397 Coliseum St., New Orleans, La.

GORDON

A RELIGIOUS COLLEGE
SCHOOL OF THEOLOGY
SCHOOL OF MISSIONS

National, Evangelical, Interdenominational, Vocational, Cultural. New fireproof building, with dormitories in Boston's finest educational district. Catalog. Address **Dean NATHAN R. WOOD, GORDON BIBLE COLLEGE, Boston, Mass.**

God's fair share of the income which he has given us to handle in his name.

Any amount of argument can be indulged in upon the subject of tithing, without any other effect than the overheating of the participants. The testimony of those who tithe is, however, unanimous. They have found a joy both in the giving and through it in personal service that they have never known before; and the writer has yet to hear of a tither who, because of his tithing, found himself in distress for lack of funds.

Why I Should Attend a League Institute

Epworth League Topic. Phil. 4:8, 9; 3:12–14

NO matter how great our interest in religious work, no matter how earnest our service, we need a change of scene now and then to give us new interests, new impulses, new vigor, and a wider vision. One of the best things about the Christian life is its possibilities for unlimited growth. With Paul we press on toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus. We are constantly arriving at perfection, yet with the ultimate goal steadily before us. The summer institutes are the outgrowth of the need for leadership in the League as in other Young People's organizations. From the sunrise prayer-meeting and the morning watch, through sermon and lecture, Bible study, recreation and the comradeship of earnest young Christians like yourselves, to the falling asleep on your cot in a tent under the stars, each day at some institute is a day of awakening, widening vision and growing faith.

It is the great business of the League to prepare young people for leadership in the church and in the Kingdom. The institutes equip leaders for better leadership themselves and send them back home ready to guide into leadership those who have not had the privilege of the summer camp. Information regarding the various camps may be obtained by addressing R. E. Diffendorfer, Educational Secretary, 150 Fifth Avenue, New York City; or by addressing the Missionary Education Movement, 156 Fifth Avenue, New York City.

◆

Our Cover Picture

A PROSPEROUS Oriental city nestled in a fertile valley between two mountains, and surrounded by gardens and olive groves, Shechem, or Nablus as it is now called, occupies the site of some of the most impressive scenes in Bible history. Here Abraham pitched his tent and made the first stopping-place in his migration to the country of which the Lord said, "Unto thy seed will I give this land." Here Joshua divided the Israelites into two hosts, one of which encamped on the slope of Mount Ebal on the north and the other on the slope of Mount Gerizim on the south, while the Levites read the law of Moses, which was to be the constitution of the infant nation. Shechem seems to have been a sort of capital for the Hebrew nation even after David had established his residence at Jerusalem, as we read in I Kings 12 that all Israel assembled at Shechem to crown Rehoboam. The separatist elements of the nation sought to legitimatize their acts by making Shechem a temporary capital, although the residence of the northern kings was established at a point about six miles northwest, and called Samaria.

Shechem is nowhere mentioned by name in the New Testament, though either it or a suburb appears in John 4:5 under the name of Sychar; and it was here, at Jacob's well, that the Samaritan woman met the Christ and first heard the message of his universal Gospel. Jacob's well is still pointed out, and is almost the only undisputed landmark of our Lord's earthly life. The city now contains about 25,000 inhabitants. Nablus contains a small colony of about 200 persons, who claim to be the descendants of the Israelites of the northern kingdom. They accept only the five books of Moses as being of divine authority, and hold Mount Gerizim to be the seat of their religion, instead of Jerusalem.

Mother Knows!

"Hello! Is this you, Mother? My new sewing machine just came—and oh, it's a beauty! But they forgot to send any oil with it."

"So much the better, my dear. Those so-called fish oils only gather dust and lint. They really make the machine *harder* to run. Don't oil your machine with *anything* but 3-in-One. I've been using it for twenty years and I know there is *nothing* else as good."

3-in-One

penetrates to the bottom of the deepest bearing. Practically eliminates friction. Never gums or dries out. Instead of collecting dirt, it actually works dirt out of bearings and keeps them clean. Makes old machines run like new. Saves repair bills.

Handy Oil Can
THREE IN ONE OIL
3 IN
THREE IN ONE OIL COMPANY

3-in-One is a perfect polish for the case. Brings back that "new" look and preserves the wood. Prevents rust and tarnish on the nickel and metal surfaces.

Sold at all stores—in 10c, 25c and 50c bottles and in 25c Handy Oil Cans.

FREE—Liberal sample of 3-in One Oil and Dictionary of Uses sent free.

Three-in-One Oil Co.,
165 C S. Broadway, N. Y.

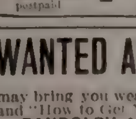
57¢ PAPERS A BIG ROOM

Just think—only 57c for enough beautiful 4 color bronzed side wall, ceiling and border to paper a big room. Write today for our Free Book of over **100 big samples of wall paper** and see this dandy paper. Also, our exquisite 1917 papers, consisting of plain and rich, heavily embossed gold, oatmeal, grass cloth, leather, tiffany, silk and creton effects at 6c to 40c a double roll of 16 yards. Finest varnished tiles, 35c a double roll. Combination matched with cut-out borders ready for hanging at 1 1-2c a yard up. Wall paper for all rooms direct to you cheaper than dealers buy at in carload lots. Don't wait. **Get samples now—today—** and see our beautiful art paper and marvelously low prices.

WALL PAPER
OVER 100 SAMPLES OF BEAUTIFUL PAPER

PAINT On Free Trial
All kinds for everything; try it at home; if it suits keep it, if not return at our expense. **Lowest prices** you ever saw; 124 colors. Write for Paint Book and see.

JOHN M. SMYTH MDSE CO. 703-747 Washington Blvd. **CHICAGO**



Ladies **EASE YOUR FEET!**

Send for FREE catalog of specialties in Women's

PILLOW SHOES

for house and street wear. Comfortable and easy fitting as a glove. Good honest shoes at popular prices. **Neat. Longwearing. Noiseless.**

This cloth combination postpaid $2.48

PILLOW SHOE CO.
Dept. 3, 184 Summer St., Boston, Mass.

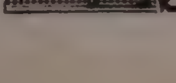
WANTED AN IDEA! THINK OF SOME SIMPLE THING TO PATENT. Protect your ideas, they may bring you wealth. Write for "Needed Inventions," and "How to Get Your Patent."

RANDOLPH & CO., Dept. 96, Washington, D. C.

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS

Bring people to church. Their clear, beautiful, sustained, far-reaching tones are a power for good. Your church should have one. Durability guaranteed. Inexpensive. Art catalog & buying plans free.

The Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co. Dept. B51 Cincinnati, O.



ORNAMENTAL FENCE

400 designs—all steel. Handsome, costs less than wood, more durable. We can save you money. Write for **free catalog and special prices.**

KOKOMO FENCE MACH. CO.
499 North Street, Kokomo, Ind.

A Homely Illustration
with a Moral for Every
Car Owner

Why is the Cork Tapered?

The humble cork is as efficient in service as it is simple in principle.

It always fits. Why? Because it's tapered.

What has this to do with the bearings on an automobile? Everything.

For a well designed bearing must not only carry the load—it must serve as a "stopper." That's the reason for the cork-shaped form of a Timken Bearing. It must stop the impact that comes with every sway of the car from side to side, with every turn of a curve or corner.

This impact is more technically known as end thrust—the force that presses the whole weight of your car and its burden sideways into the hub of the front wheel as you turn a corner.

Such an impact must be cared for in some way and it is perfectly "stoppered" by the tapered rollers of the Timken Bearing, revolving inside the conical cup which fits into the hub of the wheel.

You cannot wear out a cork. After long use it will simply go into the neck of the bottle a little farther, or a little more snugly.

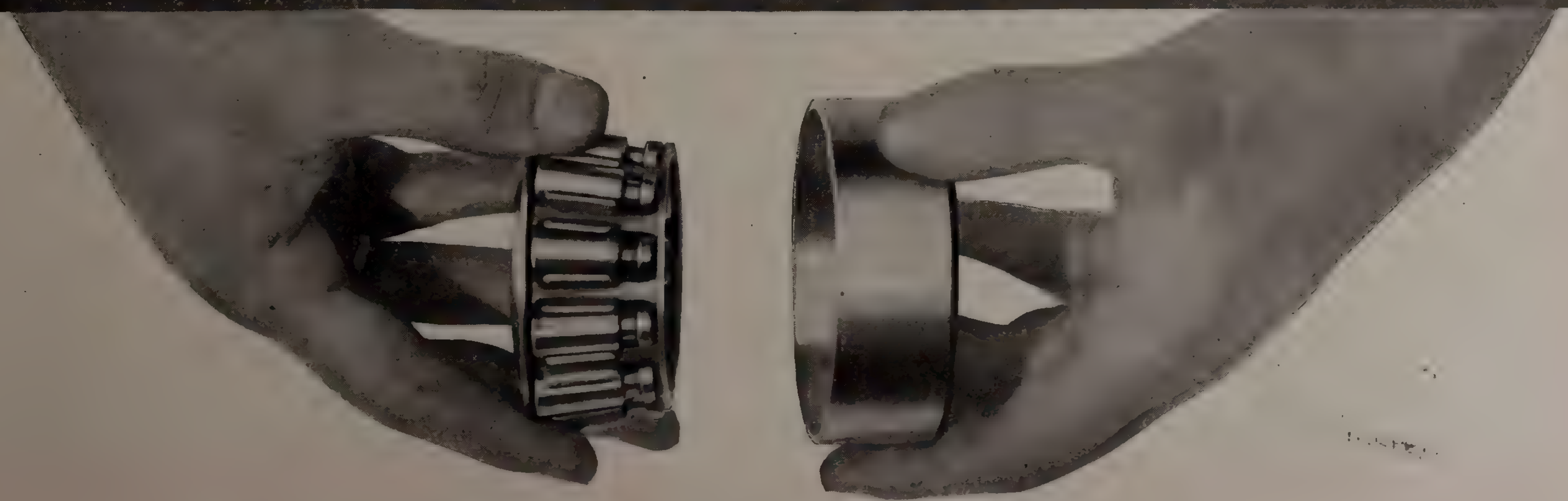
It's the same way with your Timken Bearings. All bearings will wear in time. With Timken Bearings, the wear is evenly distributed over a large surface. Even after thousands of miles it is difficult to detect this slight wear. But when wear does come in the Timken Bearing it can be entirely taken up by a slight adjustment—merely moving the cone with its rollers a little farther into the cup—and all effect of wear immediately vanishes, leaving the bearing as good as new.

Car manufacturers realize the importance of having bearings *that will not wear out* at the points of severest service. They realize that the extra cost of Timken Bearings is slight in comparison with the extra protection it affords the car owner.

That is why 83 per cent of the higher grade 1917 cars priced above $700 and made in plants having an annual capacity of 1000 cars or more are equipped at front or rear wheels, differential, pinion or transmission with Timken Bearings.

THE TIMKEN ROLLER BEARING COMPANY
Canton, Ohio

TIMKEN
BEARINGS



Wizards of Transportation

ROBERT FULTON, American engineer, the first to propel a boat by steam. Original experiment made in 1803 at Paris. In 1807 Fulton built the "Clermont," the first steamboat in America. It plied the Hudson river between New York and Albany.

BECAUSE of the vast importance of the transportation problem, man's genius in every age has been devoted to its advancement. You who glide easily, surely and fast over pike and boulevard in your rubber-shod motor car, are enjoying the fruit of these centuries of effort. Firestone stands for today's highest development in that essential to good travel, the motor vehicle tire. The Organization these tires represent and the man Firestone, whose name they bear, leave nothing undone that research and experiment can do towards perfect transportation. The result is your Firestone Tire, with its Non-Skid hold, sure and quick, on every road, the year through.

The Firestone policy takes into account the cost of your tire service. Maximum efficiency methods in making and selling enable Firestone builders to give Firestone quality at average cost. Immense volume, too, brings down price per tire. In short, Firestone quality means the convenience, satisfaction and final saving in Most Miles per Dollar. Behind your dealer stands the near-by Firestone Branch, co-operating with him to give prompt, economical service.

FIRESTONE TIRE AND RUBBER COMPANY
Akron, Ohio — Branches and Dealers Everywhere

Firestone TIRES

Christian Herald

COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

SUBSCRIPTION, $2.00 PER ANNUM
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

NEW YORK, MAY 23, 1917

VOL. 40—NO. 21. PRICE 5 CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

Photograph by John Kabel

The stream flows swiftly, silently, between the meadows fair,
And, gazing down, we see the glow of heaven reflected there;
And as it journeys on its way we hear the whole day long
Faint music like the echoing of some far angel's song.

KING 8

FOURSOME

Copyright, 1916, by King Motor Car Co.

Mounted on the famous King sixty horse-power chassis adopted for light armored cars by the U. S. Army and U. S. Marine Corps

First of its type, this handsome model is now a pattern for the entire industry. The style and dash of its "destroyer" lines have captivated public and manufacturer alike.

For those who desire the Sport type of car, with long, low, rakish lines, yet designed in perfect taste, this King fears no competition. Narrow and "racy," it seats four in comfort, has lengthy leg-room, and is equipped with four doors.

The two front seats are of the "bucket" type and are each nineteen inches wide. Fitted to the back of these seats is a combination tonneau and "handy" lamp which may be removed from its socket and carried anywhere about the car. This lamp is equipped with a self-coiling cord and returns to its place with little attention. A locked compartment just behind the rear seat provides generous and convenient storage space.

The Foursome is colored deep maroon with white striping and black trimmings. Its white wire wheels are extra equipment.

Price $1700 **Wire wheels $100 extra. Victoria Top $125 additional**

OTHER KING MODELS

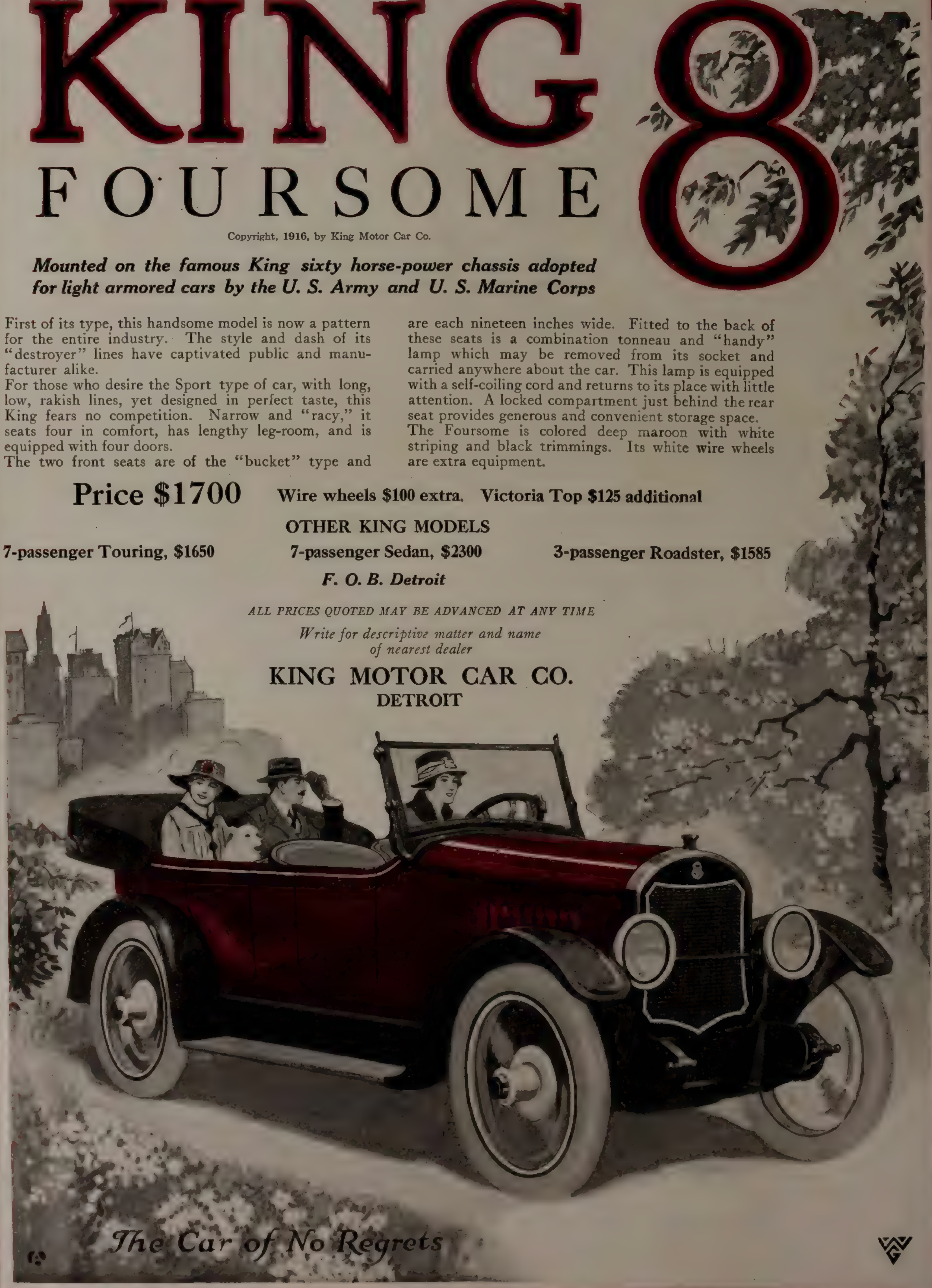
7-passenger Touring, $1650 **7-passenger Sedan, $2300** **3-passenger Roadster, $1585**

F. O. B. Detroit

ALL PRICES QUOTED MAY BE ADVANCED AT ANY TIME

Write for descriptive matter and name of nearest dealer

KING MOTOR CAR CO.
DETROIT


The Car of No Regrets

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
AN ILLUSTRATED NEWS WEEKLY FOR THE HOME

© Harris & Ewing

The British Commission at Washington. Seated, left to right: A. A. Paton, Lord Eustace Percy, A. G. Anderson, Mr. Flavell, Sir George Foster, Right Hon. A. J. Balfour, Maj. Gen. G. T. M. Bridges, Rear Admiral Sir Dudley R. S. de Chair, Sir Joseph Pope, W. T. Layton, Maj. H. H. Spender Clay. Standing, back of Mr. Balfour (with mustache), Sir Eric Drummond

America Grapples With the Problems of War

MORE and more spectacular grow the evidences of America's participation in the war, as the weeks go by. Every city, town and village has caught the inspiration. Everywhere is the flag, its streaming folds the visible reminder to all that we have entered the great conflict. Khaki-clad men multiply in the cities and processions pass and repass, marching to the tap of the drum and the shrill notes of the fife. Thousands of ordinarily quiet little boroughs have their Defense Leagues, which give the military note to the countryside, now in the verdure of springtime. Everywhere the war is the dominating topic. Farmers are plowing and planting more extensively, to help feed America and the world. All classes and conditions of men are exerting themselves to "do their bit."

Marshal Joffre, Minister of Justice Viviani and our other distinguished French visitors, with the British party led by Hon. Arthur J. Balfour, have been feted and lionized at public receptions and banquets. Their visit to the tomb of Washington a week ago was followed by a pilgrimage to the resting-place of Lincoln at Springfield, Ill., where tributes were paid to the memory of the great war President. On May 9 they came to New York on formal invitation from the mayor and were the guests of the city for three successive days, during which the metropolis, which was a mass of flags and bunting, exerted itself to do them honor by a celebration which included parades, receptions, luncheons, and the presentation of a gift of money to Marshal Joffre and a golden miniature of the Statue of Liberty besides.

But, amid all these formalities and social distractions, the serious business which the nation has in hand is never for a moment forgotten. Food, men, money, munitions, measures effective against U-boats, these are the problems which America, in company with the other nations at war with Germany, faced at the beginning of May. These, too, were the problems which engaged the attention of the British and French commissions and American officials at Washington. It has been clearly stated that the food problem must be solved by the United States. A forecast issued on May 8 by the Department of Agriculture indicated that the winter wheat yield in the United States would be 266,000,000 bushels, the smallest in thirteen years, which, with a slightly more than normal yield of spring wheat, would give a total crop in excess of 600,000,000 bushels, about the normal American consumption, while the needs of the allies during the coming year will be about 500,000,000 bushels. The Department urges Americans to use more corn. Reports to the department early in May indicated that the largest acreage in the history of the Union would be planted to corn, oats and potatoes, and that the crops of these would break all records.

The man problem is not yet solved. As this was written, the two Houses of Congress were deadlocked in conference over the draft bill, being unable to agree upon the age limits for drafting, while the House showed no inclination to accept the Senate's amendment, which would permit the raising of the Roosevelt division. Pending final agreement upon this bill, however, the War Department carefully prepared plans for the carrying out of selective conscription within ten days after the President's approval of the final bill. It was announced that "all persons within the age limits will be required to present themselves for registration at the customary voting places in the voting precincts in which they have their permanent home, on a day which the President will announce." The governor of each state will be the chief of registration in that state; the registration in each county will be in charge of the sheriff, the county clerk and the county physician. In cities containing a population of 30,000 or more, the registration will be under the control of the mayor and selected boards of registration. The officials designated above will appoint registrars for each voting precinct. It is expected thus to secure complete registration of all men liable to service on one day, and to have the first 500,000 men of the new army ready to be sent to training camps as soon as the three months' training period for officers, which will begin May 1, has been completed. The first army organized under the selective draft bill will consist of 18,538 officers and 528,659 enlisted men, making eighteen war-strength divisions and sixteen regiments of heavy field artillery.

The equipment of these men is another problem, and it was suggested in Congress on May 7 that the men sent abroad might be equipped with the Enfield rifle now being used by England because it was thought to be impossible on account of lack of gauges to manufacture a sufficient number of Springfield rifles in time. It was announced on May 7 that the first American troops to go to France would be nine regiments of army engineers, which would be organized and sent to France as quickly as possible for railroad work along the lines of military communication. It was expected that these regiments would be recruited from American railway men and engineering graduates, and, because of the special nature of the work expected to be required of them, that there would be no necessity for holding them in this country for military drill.

On May 3, the United States government took into its own hands all fiscal arrangements to be made in this country for the Allies, displacing the firm of J. P. Morgan & Co., which had been the Allied fiscal agent since the beginning of the war. It is stated that this action will save the Allied governments several millions of dollars now being paid in commissions and in prices higher than the United States government would need to pay.

Subscriptions to the "Liberty Loan" have poured into Washington at a rate which would seem to indicate a very large over-subscription, the subscriptions to May 9 having totaled $447,421,000, nearly one-fourth of the present offering, with June 15 still five weeks off. Details of the "Liberty" bond issue were made public on May 8. Because of the bookkeeping problem that would be involved, it was decided not to issue bonds of the smaller denominations, as at first contemplated. The smallest denomination will be $50. The bonds will be redeemable by the government at its option in thirty years. Payments will be permitted in instalments; the rate and number of each payments will be announced later.

The Ways and Means Committee of the House of Representatives on May 8 reported to the House a war tax bill which is designed to raise $1,800,000,000 in revenue. Income taxes are raised and exemption limits are lowered. Persons unmarried and not heads of families will pay on an income in excess of $1,000 per year, exemption for heads of families will be $2,000, and the rate increases from $40 on an income of $3,000 to $1,385,180 on an income of $3,000,000. Incomes already taxed for the calendar year 1916 will be assessed an additional 33⅓ per cent. on the tax paid. All tariff duties will be raised ten per cent., and all articles now on the free list will pay an import duty of ten per cent. All sales of bonds and stocks and all original issues and transfers will be taxed. Taxes on tobacco and liquors will be greatly increased. There will be an excess profits tax of eight per cent. All public utility services will pay a tax, the tax on telegraph and telephone service being at the rate of five cents a message for conversation when the charge is fifteen cents or more. There will be a tax of eight cents on each one hundred dollars' worth of life insurance issued, and taxes on other forms of insurance. Stamp taxes will be levied against all issues of bonds, debentures, certificates of indebtedness or stock issues, conveyances or deeds, leases, custom-house certificates and steamship passage tickets, costing in excess of thirty dollars. Advertising will

Continued on page 587

The New South as a War Asset

Frank G. Carpenter Tells of Its Wealth and Resources and Its Rapid Development—a Great Industrial and Agricultural Empire

Copyright, 1917, by Frank G. Carpenter

IT is thirty-six hours by fast express train from Washington to New Orleans. The distance is about as great as from London to Rome, or as from Boston to Chicago, and the trip takes one through parts of the South which can do much in the furnishing of food and war supplies. I rode the whole length of Virginia, crossing the wheat and corn lands of the rich Shenandoah Valley, passing through Lynchburg, the great tobacco market, and striking my first big cotton mills at Danville on the border of North Carolina. From there on for a distance as great as from New York to Cleveland we were in sight of cotton mills, many of which are making supplies for the soldiers.

In going through North Carolina we stopped at Highpoint, the Grand Rapids of the South. It has seventy furniture factories, and its beds, chairs and tables are now sold all over the Union. It also makes street cars for Washington, New York City and other large towns of the North. Farther south we saw cottonseed oil mills, and at Atlanta passed through an industrial beehive which reminds one of the big cities of the Middle West. Everywhere the new South is in evidence. Its industries are rapidly growing. It is already making about $4,000,000,000 of goods every year, or more than $500 per annum for every family, colored and white, which lives south of Mason and Dixon's line.

THE cry sent out for more food is affecting the crops of this year. We saw patches of corn, peas and beans here and there along the line, and gardens are being planted as never before. Near Atlanta we passed through the enormous peach orchards of Georgia, which are now annually sending millions of barrels of fruit to the North.

The farm scenes are different from those of Ohio, Indiana and Illinois. There are no large barns nor outbuildings. There are no hay stacks and no silos. There are no fences of either rail or wire, and but few cattle, sheep, horses or hogs are to be seen.

Leaving Atlanta, we went downhill almost all the way to the Gulf of Mexico. We passed through Alabama, whose coal, iron and steel will form one of Uncle Sam's big assets in making guns, armor plate and similar war supplies. Farther south the corn is well up through the ground, and here at New Orleans the sugar cane is high, and we are on the edge of the summer. Everywhere the South is alive. Most of the cotton mills are now running both day and night. Both manufacturers and farmers have been spurred on by the demands of the war, and more business is being done than ever before.

But let me give you a bird's-eye view of what Uncle Sam has in the South. It makes one feel confident as to our success when we count up our assets and learn what they are. The Southern states number sixteen, and comprise some of the largest states of the Union. Bunch them together and you have an area which equals one-third of the United States proper, or more than one-fourth of all the land under Uncle Sam's flag, including Alaska, Hawaii, the Philippines and our West India Islands, with those we have just bought from Denmark thrown in. Take out Russia and the South is greater than all the countries which are now warring in Europe.

The Mississippi, the State Cotton Warehouse and New Orleans as seen from the top of the State's big elevator

Just before coming South I talked with Mr. Bradford Knapp, who has charge of the demonstration farm work now going on in the South. He tells me that our salvation lies in this region, and that with diversified farming it may be made so to increase the size of our bread and meat baskets as to greatly relieve the present high prices and supply what we need for our armies and allies.

As it is, the South itself has thirty-five million stomachs to fill. Today it is buying a great part of its supplies from the North. It can easily raise all its own food, and have vast quantities to export all over the world. Not long ago it was producing nothing but cotton, and it is only lately that it has begun to grow corn, wheat, oats and hay. Nevertheless, its total grain crop of last year was worth more than $1,200,000,000. This included only corn, wheat and oats, and it raised in addition rice worth more than $40,000,000. In 1915 the South harvested more than one-third of the corn crop of the United States, and it has the record of having produced the most corn ever raised on any one acre. That acre was farmed by a boy, and the product was 259 bushels.

AND now as to the meat! When the South has developed its livestock possibilities, Uncle Sam will not have to go to Australia for his mutton, nor to Argentina and Uruguay for his beef. In 1916 the livestock of the South was worth more than a billion dollars, and with the present demands it will greatly increase.

The South is fast becoming the winter garden of our biggest cities and towns. It is now receiving more than $500,000,000 a year from fruit and vegetables, and a vast trucking industry has grown up along the coastal plain, all the way from Chesapeake Bay to the bottom of Florida, and along the shores of the Gulf as far south as the Mexican border.

The South has enormous manufacturing possibilities. It has more coal than Germany, Great Britain, Austria, Russia or France. It has more than ten billion tons of iron yet to be mined, and it is now annually producing about forty million tons of pig iron, or more than one-half of all the pig iron made by the world. It is mining about one-half of all the coal of the world, and its coal resources have barely been touched.

The richest oil fields of the world are now in the South. Those of Oklahoma, Texas and Louisiana are already producing one-third of the oil of the world, and new fields are being opened in Louisiana and Texas, along the Mexican Gulf from Houston to Galveston. Port Arthur, on that coast, is a great oil spigot, into which rivers of petroleum from four or five states are now pouring, and the output from there goes in tank steamers to Europe, Asia and Africa.

The South of the future will bulk large in furnishing the goods we have lacked on account of the great war. In the past six months a town of 5,000 people has grown up at Kingsport, Tenn., which is making dyes of coal tar.

The South has vast phosphate mines, and it has waterpowers which will enable us to get nitrogen from the air, as they are now doing in Europe. As to sulphur, we have some of the largest deposits of the world, lying under the swamps within a few hours' ride of New Orleans, and another great sulphur bed has recently been discovered at Freeport, in Texas, so near the Gulf that the sulphur can be taken from the mines almost direct to the vessels.

LITTLE shipyards are already springing up along the Gulf coast. There are several in western Louisiana. At Orange, eighteen miles east of Beaumont, an Italian named Paggio is building a fleet of five-masted ocean sailing vessels. At Slidell, near New Orleans, they have started to build ocean vessels, and others are being constructed on the Natchez River, which will find their way out to the harbor of Port Arthur. At Lake Charles, La., they are building ocean-going barges which have gasoline engines and sails. Farther north, along the south Atlantic coast, some shipbuilding is going on, and that in addition to the great plants at Newport News and at Baltimore. One of the largest shipping yards of the United States is now being constructed at Sparrows Point, Md. by the Bethlehem Steel Company.

The South now has one-third of all our railroads, and its lines are making more money than those of any other part of the Union. Its waterfalls have more than five millions of undeveloped horsepower, and it has one place on the Tennessee River which can furnish more energy than Niagara. The Southern banks now have deposits of more than $3,000,000,000, and the people are taking a large part of the bonds issued to finance the war.

STAND with me on the roof of the huge elevator which the state of Louisiana is building at the end of the grain chute of the Mississippi Valley, and take a look at New Orleans and what it is doing along the lines of industrial preparedness. Of all the cities of the United States, there is none more awake to the needs of today. There is none which has a broader view of the possibilities of the future and none that has gone farther along the lines which shall develop its industries and make it a safe port for handling the national business.

New Orleans of today extends for miles back from the river, which here runs in a great crescent about the heart of the city. The buildings cover almost as much ground as Chicago. They are spread out over a great flat plain, the most of them lying between the river and Lake Pontchartrain. Today New Orleans is like the city founded upon a rock. It is "bone dry" as far as the ground upon which it stands is concerned. Its people have an immense drainage system, consisting of more than fifty miles of main low-level canals, into which the water runs from a network of tiles so distributed that a four-inch rainfall, such as would drown most other cities, disappears almost as soon as it drops. The level of the city is such that the water has to be pumped out of the canals into other high-level canals, which carry it off into Lake Pontchartrain. There are twenty miles of such canals, and there are seven great pumping stations which lift the water up into them. When the additional pumps now being constructed are installed, the total drainage capacity will be more than seven billion gallons per day.

The sewerage system is entirely separate from the drainage system. The new city waterworks are equally wonderful. The water mains are 547 miles long and the consumption of water is more than 20,000,000 gallons a day. These three systems of water, drainage and sewerage have cost just about $30,000,000, but they have cut down the death rate from more than twenty-seven per thousand to less than twenty per thousand. The death rate of whites is only thirteen or fourteen per thousand.

THE state and municipal projects mean much in these times of war and industrial efficiency. The elevator on which we are standing covers some acres, and the roof is 200 feet above the ground. It is being erected in units, and will have a capacity of more than two and one-half million bushels of grain. The elevator is equipped for barges and can already swallow grain at the rate of 6,000 bushels per hour. The grain is carried into the elevator and dropped into mighty storage bins, from which it goes on endless belts into the holds of the steamers. Everything is done automatically. The elevator is a state institution. It is not intended for profit, and the handling is charged for at a minimum rate.

Even more interesting than the grain elevator is the cotton warehouse which adjoins it. This warehouse was erected by the state of Louisiana in order that cotton may be shipped to better advantage from New Orleans than from any other port. The building has something like twenty acres under roof.

ABOUT one-half the cotton of the United States is now raised in the country tributary to New Orleans, and this warehouse means a great increase in the amount of shipping that will come to the port. As it is, New Orleans has a commerce of about seven million tons per annum, and it is only surpassed by New York in the amount of its incoming and outgoing shipping.

Reverends
J. H. Jowett, D.D.
and
C. C. Albertson, D.D.

DAILY MEDITATION

Reverend
E. W. Caswell
and
Prof. W. H. T. Dau

God's Shields

SUNDAY, May 27. Ps. 47 : 9. "*The shields of the earth belong unto God.*" And God supplies these shields to his children. The shields are in his armory, and they are at the disposal of any soul which sends forth a prayerful cry of need. There are subtle enemies on the road. They lie in ambush. They take us unawares. They are especially vigilant in the season when we are most easily attacked. They watch for the unguarded moments when we stand at ease. They follow us into the times when we are on furlough, when we have laid aside some defensive duty, or when we have left the sanative ministry of common toil. And they are maliciously watchful in those days when the air is soft, and genial, and balmy, and there is nothing to remind us that any hostile presence may ever lurk beside our road. And so we have constant need of the shields of God.

And here is one of them—a healthy sense of the hideousness of sin. That is one of the greatest shields of the soul. Cardinal Newman wrote, in one of his devotional letters, "It is a great security against sin to be shocked at it." The body finds a protective in its repulsion from putrid and nauseous food. Our moral recoils are splendid securities. The patriarch Job laid his hand on one of his defenses when he said: "Cannot my palate discern perverse things?" So long as the palate retains this power of discrimination, and loathes the unclean, its very loathing is part of the armament which will safeguard it along the foulest road. Our moral repulsion is one of the shields of God.

And here is another—a healthy sense of the beauty of holiness. This sense is a correlative of the former. They may even be regarded as the two sides of the same shield. It is our likes which determine our dislikes. Our attractions always suggest our repulsions. It is a mighty defense for the soul to have a passionate love of the lovely, to go along the road eager for every sign of the King's presence, and to love his appearing. There is a very significant line in the portrayal of the character of Barnabas, which tells us that "when he saw the grace of God he was glad." When our emotions kindle at the sight of the things of grace we have a piece of splendid armor. It is one of the shields of God.

And here is a third—the assurance that God loves us. What a defense is that on the road! It gives birth to songs in the night! And then our very songs add still more to our defenses. "Thou hast compassed me about with songs of deliverance." "The joy of the Lord shall be your strength." All these are typical shields, and we are not left to construct them in the dim light of our own ignorance. These shields belong unto God, and they are the gifts of his grace. J. H. J.

"Ye Are Dead"

MONDAY, May 28. Col. 3 : 3. "*For ye are dead, and your life is hid with Christ in God.*" There is a sense in which every true Christian is dead even while he lives. We speak of one as being blind to opportunity, even though he may have very good eyes. It is sometimes said that one is deaf to persuasion, even though his physical hearing may be perfect. A promoter who had vainly endeavored to interest a wealthy man in some enterprise reported, "I might as well have been talking to a dead man." The fact is the man *was* dead so far as that particular proposition was concerned.

We are quite justified in saying that Jesus, in the days of his flesh, was dead to certain ends and aims of life, such as desire for fame or power, or greed for gold, or unworthy ambition of any kind. The ends for which many of us live had no more power over him than if he had been actually dead. So the apostle says, "It is a faithful saying, For if we be dead with him, we shall also live with him."

Some things must die in us in order that other things may live. The life of the spirit is maintained by "pride deposed and passion slain." The secret of new life in Christ is in the death of self. "I am crucified with Christ, . . . nevertheless I live."

C. C. A.

The Faith of the Farmer

TUESDAY, May 29. Haggai 1 : 9. "*Ye looked for much, and, lo, it came to little; and when ye brought it home, I did blow upon it. Why? saith the Lord of hosts. Because of mine house that is waste, and ye run every man unto his own house.*" Among the toilers of the earth no one is more directly dependent upon the providence of God than the farmer. All his plowing and planting, sowing and tilling is lost labor, if heaven does not send him fruitful seasons. He must patiently wait for the early rain and the latter rain. God must temper the wind for his growing and ripening crops. This is such a plain fact that we imagine no husbandman could fail to recognize it. In rural districts, therefore, piety should be the rule. Where every task preaches trust in the Lord, we imagine religion should be in a most flourishing condition. But there is forgetfulness of God also among country people. Sometimes a farmer will think more readily of enlarging his barns and building a fine country home and acquiring the most modern implements of agriculture than of repairing the old dilapidated church in which he worships. Then the Lord begins to teach the forgetful farmer a lesson. The lesson comes in the form of a twofold disappointment: the crops do not turn out according to expectations. Instead of twenty bushels the acre yields but ten. Also in the preservation of his garnered crops the farmer may experience difficulties. There is unlooked for waste: the grain does not keep, the potatoes go to waste. Not only the individual farmer, however, whose heart has not been right with God, but the entire nation, also the dwellers in the cities, who are always dependent upon the products of the field, should learn a lesson here. When the kingdom of God and his righteousness ceases to be a matter of serious concern to men, God sends them droughts and famines to rouse them out of their worldliness. When men forget God and his church, they are preparing for hard times. W. H. T. D.

The Heroism of Esther

WEDNESDAY, May 30. Esther 4 : 16. "*If I perish, I perish.*" When the Jewish nation was in peril, owing to the wicked Haman's hatred of Mordecai, Esther exhibited the spirit of a true heroine, daring death in being willing to go before King Ahasuerus. At first, Esther seemed only a beautiful maiden who had won the admiration of the monarch after the banishment of Vashti. When Mordecai knew that the king's edict had gone forth, his only human hope was in his great niece Esther. He believed that she had come to the kingdom providentially for this momentous hour. The very loveliness of her face seemed God-given to solve the problem of danger.

There was a law in her way that she was not to go before the king unless invited; it meant death to disregard this rule. Esther commanded that her people should observe fasting and prayer for three days, when she said she would go before the king, and "if I perish, I perish." Hers was the true spirit of patriotism, of martyrdom, giving herself for her countrymen. True, she believed that her God was able to deliver, and she may have had the assurance in her heart that he would do so. "But if not, if I die; I die as the coming Messiah will die for all mankind."

Esther won the favor of the king, and saved her own life and that of all the Jews in the Persian realm. This noble woman lives today in the memory of the Jewish people, in the observance of the feast of Purim, which commemorates the great deliverance. Is not hers an inspiring sentiment for every one in hours of danger; when the lives of others are at stake, when a whole nation is in peril?—"if I perish, I perish."

E. W. C.

"Let the Others Do the Work"

THURSDAY, May 31. John 21 : 8. "*And the other disciples came in a little ship; . . . dragging the net with fishes.*" In his great anxiety to see Jesus, Peter had leaped into the sea to swim and wade ashore. If the other six fishermen in the boat had been as impulsive as Peter, they would have lost all the fish they had netted. Peter had a temperament kindred to that of Mary. Martha was willing to do all the work, and Mary was willing to let her. Peter was entirely willing that the other fishermen should "tarry by the stuff" and drag the net to land.

And yet let us not be too strict in judging Peter. He had a confession to make to Jesus, which the others had no need to make. A sin was on his conscience. He had denied his Lord. Let us rather count it to his credit that Peter would rather have lost the catch and gone hungry—indeed would rather have lost the boat, tackle and all, than to have missed the opportunity of swift confession and possible restoration. In the serious work of life, however, let us not fail in sympathy with those who must toil while others pray. "Other men labored, and ye are entered into their labors." It was an unusual thing to do, but it made a deep impression on some persons present in a certain church service when the minister, in praying for those who led the congregation in song, the organist, chorister and singers, prayed also for the man who, back of the curtain, was pumping the organ. The official report of a great naval battle included a paragraph in which tribute was paid to the stokers. When we lie down at night in a Pullman berth, let us have a kindly thought and a prayer for the men who must be awake all night, in the engine cab, in the signal tower, at the switch, walking the tracks. Peter is spectacular, but the other disciples are indispensable; they man the boat and drag the net to land.

C. C. A.

Spiritual Security

FRIDAY, June 1. 1 Cor. 10 : 12. "*Let him that thinketh he standeth take heed lest he fall.*" Signal blessings which have been vouchsafed us in our spiritual life may beget a tendency to spiritual security. There are people who are at ease in Zion. They have been favored by having the Word of God ministered to them for many years. They have been regular in their attendance upon the ordinances of the Lord's house. Their religious life has gone on without any great disturbances. They bask in the sunshine of the loving kindness of God. Then a mellow feeling of complacent ease comes over them. They forget that Christian life is a constant warfare with the devil, the world, and the flesh. They become self-indulgent. Suddenly there occurs a grievous fall from grace.

What a favored lot was that of the children of Israel at the time of the exodus from Egypt and immediately thereafter! God had brought them out of the house of their bondage with his mighty arm, had led them dry-shod through the sea, had been their guide by the cloudy and fiery pillar day and night, and had manifested his glory to them at Sinai. They were the marvel of the nations through whom they passed. The terror of Jehovah who was with Israel fell upon the pagans.

Yet it was in the midst of this people, who were singled out for divine favors from the rest of mankind, that such gross wickedness as open idolatry, even at the foot of the mountain of legislation, and shameless lewdness occurred. God had to send the destroyer among them; three and twenty thousand fell in one day. It took the poison of reptiles raging in their veins to teach them that their hearts were still in nature truant and treacherous. They thought they were standing, but they fell.

Every favor that God shows us should make us more keenly alive to the corruption that is still within us, more careful of our daily conduct, more diligent seekers after the grace of God, which has [made us Christians, and which is the only power that can keep us in the adoption of sons. Spiritual security is spiritual decay. As in the camp of Israel the cross of Christ was erected to reclaim men from their ruin, so it should be erected in all our devotions.

W. H. T. D.

The Presence of Christ

SATURDAY, June 2. Ex. 33 : 15. "*If thy presence go not with me, carry us not up hence.*" God said to Moses in that wonderful interview on the mountain, "My presence shall go with thee, and I will give thee rest; thou hast found grace in my sight, and I know thee by name." What an awful calamity if the Heavenly Father should forget to accompany his child! It is well for us if we can see the pillar of cloud and fire and feel the consciousness of the Holy Spirit until our hearts burn within us. If we have faith in the promised word, "I will never leave thee," then we unload our burdens on the divine shoulders, finding rest in Jesus. It is not God's omnipresence but his personal presence we desire. It is Christ in you that you prize.

Anywhere in the universe is your home, for God is there. The most untoward circumstance or calamity does not ripple your tranquillity, for the peace of God is yours, and all the forces of nature and of the Godhead are marshaled to defend you.

O blessed Presence divine! How precious thou art to the soul! All thy goodness and mercy are ours. All thy victories over death, hell and the grave belong to thy children. Thou dost place us on the bright side of every cloud with thyself, whispering softly, "All mine are thine, and thou art mine always."

If we learn to practice the presence of God we shall often dwell in heavenly places in Christ while yet in this world, and at the end of the journey we shall know that in God's presence is fulness of joy forever more.

E. W. C.

Love's fires burn brightly when fed with the fagots of thoughtfulness and the fine coals of self-denial.

A WEEK *in the* WORLD'S NEWS

A Trip of Triumph. The French commission, headed by former Premier René Viviani, Marshal Joffre and Admiral Chocheprat, left Washington on May 4 going to Chicago, Springfield, Ill., Kansas City and St. Louis, and returning east visited Philadelphia, New York and Boston, being joined at New York by Mr. Balfour, and meeting there also Enrico Arlotta and five others of the Italian Commission who reached America May 10. Everywhere the representatives of the French republic, especially the victor of the Marne, received enthusiastic welcome, were dined and fêted, toasted and addressed and presented with various souvenirs as tokens of American regard. At Philadelphia, in the historic Independence Hall, M. Viviani said: "We do not feel in America as if we are far from home. The ideals and aims of America and of France are the same. It was in this holy place that freedom was first breathed through the mouths of men for the inspiration of every nation." The party arrived in New York May 9.

First American Detachment to France. The first unit of the United States army to carry the flag of the free into the battle on the western front will be a detachment of the medical corps, numbering, with surgeons, nurses, clerks, hospital attendants and stretcher-bearers, 240 persons, who sailed from New York during the first week in May. The second unit of 250 members was mobilized in Boston to follow the first within a few weeks.

Balfour and Lansing Confer. Foreign Secretary Balfour and Sir Eric Drummond of the British War Mission spent the first week-end in May with Secretary Lansing at Gunston Hall in Virginia, in a quiet conference intended to sum up the work of the mission to that date and to lay plans for work remaining to be done. It was announced that the first formal meetings of the British and American representatives had resulted in the appointment of a group of sub-committees which were to discuss an American expeditionary force to France, material, intelligence, munitions, hospitals, shipping, the Allies' needs in imports, and American resources.

Railway Commission to Russia. On May 9 the United States Railroad Commission to the Russian government left Washington for Petrograd. The commission will carry assurance to Russia of the purpose of America to furnish rolling stock and other material needed for the Russian and Siberian railroads, and will assist the Russian government in the organization of transportation. The commission consists of John F. Stevens of New York, former chief engineer of the Panama Canal, chairman, W. L. Garland of St. Paul, Henry Miller of St. Louis, George Gibbs of Philadelphia, and J. P. Griner of Baltimore, all operating officials of American railroads.

American Admiral in Allied Council. Rear Admiral William S. Sims, U. S. N., represented the United States at an important war conference of the Allies held in Paris early in May. Field Marshal Sir Douglas Haig, David Lloyd George, M. Ribot, Generals Petain and Nivelle, Vice Admiral de Bon and the Italian and Russian ambassadors were parties to the conference. It is said that Rear Admiral Sims will direct the operation of American naval forces on the European side of the Atlantic in order to avoid the delay incident to direction from Washington.

© International Film Service, Inc.

Marshal Joffre at the salute. Wherever he went in New York, the Tricolor or the acclaim of cheering thousands brought the old soldier's hand to the salute

Repairing Seized Ships. It was announced on May 5 that the most seriously damaged of the seized German merchant ships would be ready for use in four months. Three of the ships on that date had been completely repaired and put in commission, while three others were to be ready for commission by the middle of May. The first two put in commission were loaned to the French and Italian governments for one round trip. It was announced that three of the larger vessels, the President Lincoln, the President Grant and the Pennsylvania, had been so extensively damaged that the repairs to each would cost in the neighborhood of $250,000. The German commerce-raiders Kronprinz Wilhelm and Prinz Eitel Friedrich have been renamed Baron von Steuben and Baron de Kalb, after two Germans who fought with the Continental Army in the Revolutionary War. The House on May 7 adopted a joint resolution already passed by the Senate authorizing the President to put in service vessels of the enemy in American ports. On May 9 it was announced that the Federal Shipping Board had purchased from American owners seven former Austrian merchantmen held in American ports, totaling 52,621 tons, at a price of $6,778,006, which was said to represent the cost of the vessels to the owner. Great Britain has arranged with Portugal for the lease of sixty of the seventy-six German merchant steamers seized by Portugal when she entered the war. It is understood that England is to pay Portugal a rental of $7,000,000 a year.

Railways Fight for Increase. The shippers having been heard, and having been shown somewhat in disagreement as to the justice of increased freight rates, the railways themselves were heard on May 7 before the Interstate Commerce Commission. It was shown that the fifteen per cent. increase in freight rates asked for, although it would yield $300,000,000 to $400,000,000, would fail by $75,000,000 to offset the increase in operating expenses for the current year.

The Nation's Money for Relief. The American government on May 9 assumed the immediate financial burden of Belgian relief, arranging to lend the French and Belgian governments jointly $75,000,000, to be expended by the American Belgian Relief Commission, the money to be advanced in monthly instalments of $7,500,000 to Belgium and $5,000,000 to France. This will relieve the British and French governments of the contributions they have been making to Belgian relief. American contributions, which have lately been reaching a total of $1,000,000 a month to Belgian relief, will be retained to form a special reserve fund for reconstruction work and the care of orphan children in Belgium after peace has been declared, unless emergencies arise to demand other uses of these funds.

Federal Council Plans War Program. A meeting of the Federal Council of Churches of Christ in America in session in Washington on May 8 announced that a program of action for the Protestant churches of the United States had been formulated, which would include national prohibition as a war measure, practical economy by individual families, cooperation of churches with the Red Cross in war relief, a declaration against lowering labor standards under war stress, cooperation of all churches through the Federal Council with the War and Navy Departments to supply efficient ministers as chaplains and action by churches and Y. M. C. A. to promote a moral and religious atmosphere about the new army.

The Personnel of the Russian Commission. The names of the men who will make up the United States mission to Russia were announced by the State Department on May 11 as follows: Elihu Root, New York; Charles R. Crane, Illinois; John R. Mott, New York; Cyrus McCormick, Illinois; Samuel R. Bertron, New York; James Duncan, Massachusetts; Charles E. Russell, New York; Major-General Hugh L. Scott, U. S. A.; Rear-Admiral James H. Glennon, U. S. N. Mr. Russell is said to be a pronounced Socialist.

Fragments of News. Secretary Baker on May 5 announced the appointment of Raymond B. Fosdick of New York as chairman of a commission to stimulate the development of recreational facilities in the camps and communities adjoining them and to advise with him on the problem of checking the moral hazards frequently associated with camp life. . . . The Food Economy Department of the British Food Ministry has given wide distribution to the following maxims: "The woman who wastes a crust wastes a bullet"; "Eat slowly and you need eat less"; "The dust-bin swallows the food of millions.". . , Liberia severed diplomatic relations with Germany on May 9. A report current last week that Chile had severed relations with Germany has been officially denied. . . . The United States Supreme Court on May 7 decided that the captain of the North German Lloyd steamship Kron Prinzessin Cecilie was justified in turning back to the United States without completing the homeward voyage in July, 1914. This decision ended the suit for $2,240,000 damages brought by the Guaranty Trust Company against the steamship line for failure to deliver a cargo of gold to consignees in England and France. . . . Count Adam Tarnowski von Tarnow, designated Austrian ambassador but never received by the American government, sailed for home on May 4. . . . Dr. Lauro Muller resigned as Minister of Foreign Affairs in Brazil on May 2, and on May 4, the portfolio was accepted by Nilo Pecanha, a former president of Brazil. . . . A threatened strike at the Bliss Torpedo Works in Brooklyn, at which torpedoes are made for the American navy, was summarily halted by the military authorities, who informed the leader of the disaffected machinists that a strike would lay them open to the charge of treason. The grievances of the men were afterward adjusted by the company. . . . The New York Central Railroad Company has been granted permission by the Secretary of War for the construction of a new bridge across the Hudson River eleven miles south of Albany, which, when completed, will make it possible to divert through freight around the city of Albany. . . . The Federal Reserve Bank of New York

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly by The Christian Herald, at the Bible House, Fourth Avenue, 8th and 9th Sts., New York City. The Officers are: Otto Koenig, President and Treasurer, Bible House, N. Y. City; Geo. H. Sandison, Vice President, Bible House, N. Y. City; Theodore Waters, Secretary, Bible House, N. Y. City.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, $2.00 a year in advance. Remittances should be made in the safest manner available. Make checks and money orders payable to The Christian Herald.

FOREIGN POSTAGE.—For copies mailed outside the United States, Canada and Mexico, add one dollar a year to subscription price.

CHANGE OF DATE.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date after your subscription is renewed.

EXPIRATION OF SUBSCRIPTION.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS.—It requires *three weeks* time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

LETTERS should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at Post Office, New York, as Second-class Matter

Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

has established reciprocal arrangements with the Bank of England by which each will act as the agent of the other. . . . Thomas H. Tracey, charged with the murder of a deputy sheriff as a result of a fight between citizens and Industrial Workers of the World in Everett, Wash., on November 15, was acquitted in Seattle on May 5. . . . It has been estimated that the motor cars now in service in the United States could carry an army of 14,000,000 men and that the automobile plants of the nation could fill all private orders and still produce 300 trucks and 4,000 passenger cars a day for the government. . . . Ruth McEnery Stuart, the southern author of negro stories, died May 7 in New York City. . . . José Nestor Gutierrez, the minister of war, was on May 7 elected President of Bolivia, succeeding General Ismael Montes. . . . The Unitarian Church at East Lexington, Mass., on a recent Sunday suspended the usual Sunday morning service in order to permit the members of the congregation to perform "necessary labor" in their gardens. . . . The Senate of New York State on May 10 passed a measure which, when signed by the governor, will give to the great Empire State a workable local option law. . . . A strong movement is said to be gathering force in Persia looking toward a republic. . . . France is reported to have found it possible to restore by prompt grafting many of the orchards destroyed in the German retreat. . . . Germany on May 8 officially disclaimed responsibility for the sinking of the American tank steamer Healdton in the North Sea on March 21. Captain and crew reported the steamer torpedoed twice without warning by a submarine. . . . The Swedish Riksdag on May 11 adopted a law effective January 1, 1919, by which private saloons will be abolished and all private trade in beer and wine by individuals will be forbidden. . . . Ex-Senator Joseph B. Foraker, of Ohio, died at Cincinnati, May 10.

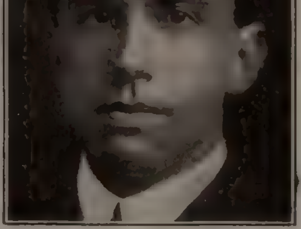
STOP WHEAT SPECULATION. With the price of wheat for May delivery at $3.25 a bushel and a combination of legitimate demand and speculation forcing it higher, the directors of the Board of Trade of Chicago on May 11 discontinued all trading in May wheat. Existing contracts were settled at $3.18. The trading continued in wheat for July and September delivery, prices on May 12 reaching $2.75 and $2.46 a bushel respectively. The Department of Agriculture has demanded government action against "food gamblers." Official statistics from Canada state that 187,000 acres, 23% of the acreage of wheat planted last fall, is winter killed, leaving 626,400 acres to be harvested, which indicates the smallest crop since 1909. John Barrett, director of the Pan-American Union, is quoted as saying that Latin America in her potential resources holds the key to the food problem of the world.

The Progress of the War

By ANTHONY ARNOUX

THE Russian situation still continues to be the most important single phase of the war. This is not only because Russia by her geographical position is able to apply pressure on the eastern boundaries of the Central Empires, but because of her enormous man power, and also because of the influence on the general course of events her agricultural and other raw-product resources would have if they were placed at the disposal of the Teutons.

John F. Stevens
Who will assist Russia to solve railway problems



Raymond B. Fosdick
Who will help keep camps morally clean

Whether or not the overthrow of such government as now exists in Russia and the substitution therefor of some more advanced government will lead to a formal peace with Russia's enemies, is a more or less academic question, since at the present time Russia's army, industrial forces, economic resources and financial conditions are all disorganized, and the constant political agitations tend toward an even greater state of disorganization, which means impotency as far as warfare is concerned.

About the middle of the week, in the hope of easing the tension between it and the workingmen's councils, the provisional government proclaimed that it was ready and willing to form a coalition ministry and to admit thereto a far greater number of representatives of the socialists, the advanced radicals, etc. But this proposition has aroused the anger of the soldiers and workmen's councils, who under the leadership of the council of Moscow have called a national congress of these councils to meet at once and to take such measures as may be deemed necessary to control the government.

In the middle of the week some of the bitterest fighting of the war centered around the village of Fresnoy.

Fresnoy lies about five miles north of the river Scarpe, and about four miles directly to the east of Vimy village, Lens itself being about five miles to the northwest, and its capture the other day by the Canadians was asserted by the British to be a breach of the so-called Hindenburg line.

On Tuesday, May 8, the Germans made a fierce counter-attack on the Canadians in possession of the town, and in their first assault succeeded in gaining a foothold in their opponents' trenches northeast of the village. But the Canadians succeeded in ejecting the Teutons from their trenches almost completely.

A little later in the day the Germans made a fresh attack, two divisions strong, according to the British account. This attack was successfully resisted on the northern portion of the battle front by the Canadians, but on the southern half their line gave way and the Germans recaptured the village of Fresnoy and the wood of the same name. The Germans took 200 prisoners and a few machine guns with the village.

From Tuesday on until the close of this review the fighting around Fresnoy was terrific, the British making desperate efforts to recover the place, while the Germans resisted with equal ardor. The week closed with Fresnoy in their hands.

South of the Scarpe there has been an almost unceasing battle between the British and Teutons for the possession of the village of Bullecourt, located about half way between Croiselle and Riencourt. The importance of this village lies in the fact that it also is said to be in the Hindenburg line and its capture by the British would enable them to straighten their line south of the Scarpe and eliminate a salient. At the end of the week, the British had the best of it and had taken the western half of the place.

On the southern part of the active line, the French made a tremendous and successful attack upon the German positions along the Chemin des Dames, the road running parallel with the Aisne River and a few miles north thereof from Laffaux to Craonne. This assault lasted for two days, and when ended the Germans had been driven not only from all their positions south of this road, but several of their strongholds to the north of the road had passed into the hands of the French, notably Cerny and Craonne, and besides the French took some 6,500 prisoners and a considerable quantity of artillery and munitions of war.

On the following days violent German counter attacks halted the French.

The official bulletin of the British submarine losses in the zone surrounding the British Isles for the week ending last Sunday was published May 9 and shows 24 vessels of over 1,600 tons sunk as against 38 the week before; vessels under 1,600 tons, 22, as against 13; fishing vessels and sailers, 16, as against eight. This shows a decrease as regards the larger vessels and increase as regards the smaller. The Germans claim that 1,100,000 tons of shipping were sunk by them in April.

Very heavy fighting took place on the Macedonian front on Thursday and Friday of this week.

The Allies, after strong artillery preparation, attacked their opponents' positions in the Cerna bend, on a front about ten miles in length.

In the Lake Doiran region, the British also attacked. Their left wing took Teutonic trenches on a front of two miles, while the right occupied about a mile of their opponents' positions.

All Aboard for the Head Hunters

YOU'D *like to go to the Philippines, wouldn't you? Ever since Uncle Sam paid two dollars apiece for 10,000,000, more or less savages and started to civilize them, you've had a sort of a hankering to see the country. Maynard Owen Williams in next week's Christian Herald is going to continue his story about the Igorotes of Baguio. There are some mighty fine pictures with the story.*

Some of you have wondered, too, how mission schools got along in war times. Eveline A. Thomson, for ten years in the American College for Women in Constantinople, has contributed a vividly striking story of feminine courage and optimism in "Running a College in War Time."

Then, there will be a timely missionary message from Bishop Frank W. Warne of India, and a comprehensive review of Mr. H. G. Wells' new book, now creating a tremendous stir among religious people, "God, the Invisible King."

The week following there will be an intimate story of Zapata by Edward S. O'Reilly, whose personal story of Villa was recently given to the Christian Herald readers.

America Grapples With War Problems

Continued from page 583

be taxed. Automobiles, automobile trucks, motorcycles and tires will pay a tax of five per cent. on the price for which they are sold. Phonographs, records, moving picture films, motor-boats, sporting goods of all kinds, perfume and toilet articles, tea and coffee, will all pay an appropriate tax.

Perhaps the most radical paragraph in the whole bill is the one proposing an increase in the postage rates, by which it is planned to increase the first class postage rate by one cent an ounce, and the second-class postage rate from the present rate of one cent a pound to a rate varying from two to six cents by a zone system. This provision, if it becomes a law, would probably result in an average rate, for publications having a national circulation, of four cents a pound as against the present rate of one cent, or an increase of 300 per cent. "Newspapers and periodicals maintained by and in the interest of religious, educational, philanthropic, agricultural, labor or fraternal organizations, not organized for profit and none of the net income of which is used to benefit any private stockholder or individual," are granted continuance of the present rate. This bill may be modified in many respects before its passage.

Under the proposed bill, Americans would be taxed at a rate of about thirty-three dollars per capita, which is said to be a little more than half the per capita taxation in Great Britain at present.

The bill was reported to the House on May 9 and discussed in the House on May 10, 11 and 12, while the Senate, as a measure of saving time, conducted hearings on certain sections of the bill. Representative Claude Kitchin, chairman of the Ways and Means Committee, opened the debate in the House, speaking for nearly five hours. On the following day Representative Joseph W. Fordney, ranking Republican of the same committee, discussed the bill. Both speakers took occasion to congratulate the country on the absolute lack of partisanship or attempt to secure sectional advantage which had marked the discussion of the bill in committee. Both speakers admitted that the bill was inequitable in some of its provisions and that it could only be justified on the basis of war necessity. Other members attacked various sections of the bill, one section that drew fire particularly being the zone system in the proposed new rates on second-class mail matter.

Secretary Daniels on May 8 was reported as admitting that the American navy was in possession of a promising plan for overcoming the submarine menace. An Inventions Board working under the Council of National Defense is said to have made experiments which warranted a hopeful view of the situation. In the meantime, plans are going forward rapidly for the creation of a merchant marine to replace tonnage sunk by submarines. It was announced in Washington on May 8 that Congress would be asked to appropriate $1,000,000,000 for the building of a great American merchant fleet. The plan was said to include the practical taking over by the government of the entire steel industry of the country, canceling all private contracts for all steel manufactures, except that absolutely necessary to the railroads of the country. It is expected that by this mobilization of the steel industry and by the use of every available mechanic in the construction of both wooden and steel vessels, between 5,000,000 and 6,000,000 tons of shipping will be constructed during the next two years.

The deadlock between the Senate and House over the draft bill was ended on May 10 and the conference reported a compromise bill to the two houses of Congress. The age limits for the draft were fixed at from twenty-one to thirty years inclusive. Substantial increases in the pay of enlisted men were provided, to become effective June 1, and a provision was inserted making enlistments in the National Guard and Regular Army run for the duration of the present emergency. The Senate's provision for the raising of volunteer divisions was dropped from the bill, but the house, on May 12, voted 215 to 178 to authorize volunteer divisions and returned the bill to conference. The rate of enlistment continued to increase after May 5. On the 10th of May, 2,105 men were accepted for the army, making a total since April 1 of 63,385 men, while on the same date there had been enlisted in the navy 21,341, bringing the total of the enlisted strength of the navy to 95,028.

THE ROAD TO UNDERSTANDING

BY ELEANOR H. PORTER Author of "Pollyanna"

Copyright, 1917, by Eleanor H. Porter

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS

BURKE, motherless son of John Denby, had lived the first twenty-one years of his carefree life in the company of his over-indulgent father. Returning from college, he met Helen Barnet, orphan daughter of a village storekeeper in Vermont. After an acquaintance of scarcely two weeks, the young man surprised his father with the announcement of his engagement, and a month later a letter came to John Denby in which his son told him that he had already married Helen Barnet. At once his father cut off Burke's allowance, leaving him only his wages as apprentice in the Works. The first two months of the honeymoon were spent in finding a home and trying to live in a flat on $15 a week. This problem was soon solved to Helen's satisfaction by means of an account at the grocery, which she opened without Burke's knowledge. The explosion came with the first batch of grocer's bills. Burke then instructed Helen in the mysteries of bookkeeping, and at the same time tried to polish the manners of his rustic wife. One evening Burke received a visit from his friend Dr. Gleason, a traveler and archeologist, and Helen did her best to entertain their guest; but her efforts only served to mortify her husband and accentuate the gulf that separated her from the refined society in which he had been reared. The same thing happened when Burke, in response to an invitation from his father, took his wife to visit the Denby mansion.

CHAPTER IX—*Continued*

A Bottle of Ink

IT was perhaps a month later that another invitation to dinner came from John Denby. This time Burke did not stutter out a joyous, incoherent acceptance. He declined so promptly and emphatically that he quite forgot his manners for the moment, and had to attach to the end of his refusal a hurried and ineffectual "Er—thank you; you are very kind, I'm sure!" He looked up then and met his father's eyes. But instantly his gaze dropped.

"Er—ah—Helen is not well at all, dad," he still further added, nervously. "Of course I'll speak to her. But I don't think we can come."

There was a moment's pause. Then, very gravely, John Denby said: "Oh, I am sorry, son."

Burke, with a sudden tightening of his throat, turned and walked away.

"He didn't laugh, he didn't sneer, he didn't look *anyhow*, only just plain sorry," choked the young man to himself. "And he had such a magnificent chance to do—all of them. But he just—understood."

Burke "spoke to Helen" that night.

"Father asked us to dinner next Sunday; but—I said I didn't think we could go. I told him you weren't feeling well. I didn't think you'd want to go; and—I didn't want to go myself."

Helen frowned and pouted.

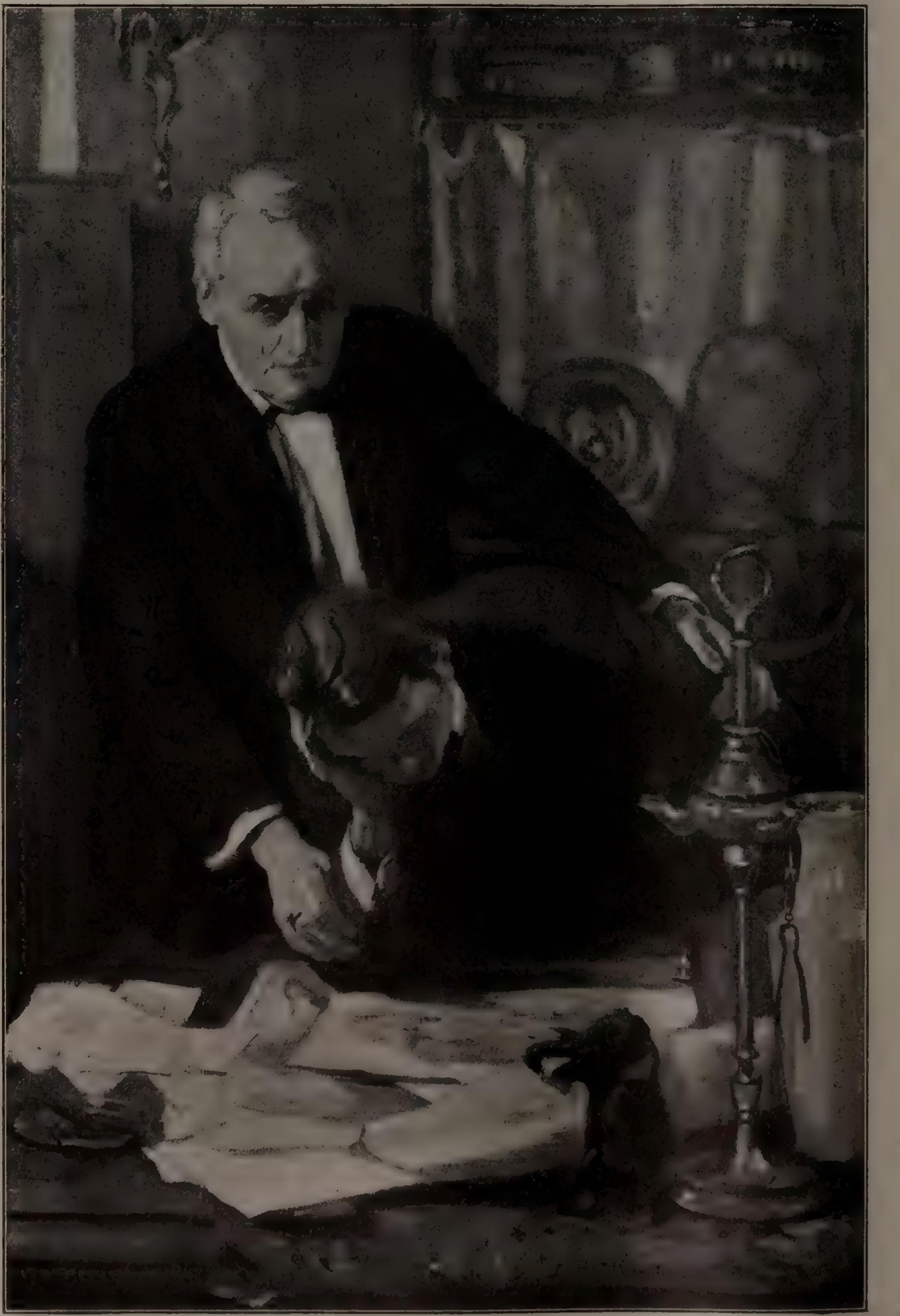
"Well, I've got my opinion of folks who refuse an invitation without even asking 'em if they want to go," she bridled. "Not that I mind much, in this case, though,—if it's just a dinner. I thought once, maybe he meant something—that he was giving in, you know. But I haven't seen any signs of *that*. And as for just going to dinner—I can't say I am specially anxious for that—mean as I feel now."

"No, I thought not," said Burke.

And there the matter ended. As the summer passed Burke fell into the way of going often to see his father, though never at meal-time. He went alone. Helen said she did not care to go, and that she did not see what fun Burke could find in it, anyway.

To Burke, these hours that he spent with his father chatting and smoking in the dim old library, or on the vine-shaded veranda, were like a breeze blowing across the desert of existence—like water in a thirsty land. From day to day he planned for these visits. From hour to hour he lived upon them.

To all appearances John Denby and his son had picked up their old comradeship exactly where the marriage had severed it. Even to Burke's watchful, sensitive eyes the "wall" seemed quite gone. There was, however, one difference: mother was never mentioned. John Denby never spoke of her now.



John Denby went straight to his son and laid both hands on his shoulders

There was plenty to talk about. There were all the old interests, and there was business. Burke was giving himself heart and soul to business these days. In July he won another promotion, and was given an advance in wages. Often, to Burke's infinite joy, his father consulted him about matters and things quite beyond his nominal position, and showed in other ways his approval of his son's progress. Helen, the marriage, and the Dale Street home life were never mentioned—for which Burke was thankful.

"He *couldn't* say anything I'd want to hear," said Burke to himself, at times. "And I—*I* can't say anything *he* wants to hear. Best forget it—if we can."

To "forget it" seemed, indeed, in these days, to be Burke's aim and effort. Always had Burke tried to forget things. From the day his six-months-old fingers had flung the offending rattle behind him had Burke endeavored to thrust out of sight and mind everything that annoyed—and Helen and marriage had become very annoying. Systematically, therefore, he was trying to forget them. His attitude, indeed, was not unlike that of a small boy who, weary of his game of marbles, cries, "Oh, come, let's play something else. I'm tired of this!"—an attitude which, naturally, was not conducive to happiness, either for himself or for any one else—particularly as the game he was playing was marriage, not marbles.

The summer passed and October came. Life at the Dale Street flat had settled into a monotony of discontent and dreariness. Helen, discouraged, disappointed, and far from well, dragged through the housework day by day, wishing each night that it were morning, and each morning that it were night—a state of mind scarcely conducive to happiness on her part.

For all that Burke was away so many evenings now, Helen was not so lonely as she had been in the spring; for in Mrs. Jones's place had come a new neighbor, Mrs. Cobb. And Mrs. Cobb was even brighter and more original than Mrs. Jones ever was, and Helen liked her very much. She was a mine of information as to housekeeping secrets, and she was teaching Helen how to make the soft and dainty little garments that would be needed in November. But she talked even more loudly than Mrs. Jones had talked, and her laugh was nearly always the first sound that Burke heard across the hall every morning. Moreover, she possessed a phonograph which, according to Helen, played "perfectly grand tunes"; and some one of these tunes was usually the first thing that Burke heard every night when he came home. So he called her coarse and noisy, and declared she was even worse than Mrs. Jones; whereat Helen retorted that of course he *wouldn't* like her, if *she* did—which (while possibly true) did not make him like either her or Mrs. Cobb any better.

The baby came in November. It was a little girl. Helen wanted to call her "Vivian Mabelle." She said she thought that was a swell name, and that it was the name of her favorite heroine in a perfectly grand book. But Burke objected strenuously. He declared very emphatically that no daughter of his should have to go through life tagged like a vaudeville fly-by-night.

Of course Helen cried, and of course Burke felt ashamed of himself. Helen's tears had always been a potent weapon—though, from over-use, they were fast losing a measure of their power. The first time he saw her cry, the foundations of the earth sank beneath him, and he dropped into a fathomless abyss from which he thought he would never rise. It was the same the next time, and the next. The fourth time, as he felt the now familiar sensation of sinking down, down, down, he outflung desperate hands and found an unexpected support—his temper. After that it was always with him. It helped to tinge with righteous indignation his despair, and it kept him from utterly melting into weak subserviency.

Still, even yet, he was not used to them his wife's tears. Sometimes he fled from them; sometimes he endured them in dumb despair behind set teeth; sometimes he raved and ranted in a way he was always ashamed of afterward. But still they had the power, in a measure, to make his heart like water within him.

So now, about the baby's name, he called himself a brute and a beast to bring tears to the eyes of the little mother—toward whom, since the baby's advent, he felt a remorseful tenderness. But he still maintained that he could have no man, or woman, call his daughter "Vivian Mabelle."

"But I should think you'd let me name my own baby," wailed his wife.

Burke choked back a hasty word and assumed his pet "I'll-be-patient-if-it-kills-me" air.

"And you shall name it," he soothed her. "Listen! Here are pencil and paper. Now, write down a whole lot of names that you'd like, and I'll promise to select one of them. Then you'll be naming the baby all right. See?"

Helen did not "see," quite, that she would be naming the baby; but, knowing from past experience of her husband's temper that resistance would be unpleasant, she obediently took the paper and spent some time writing down a list of names.

Burke frowned a good deal when he saw the list, and declared that it was pretty poor pickings, and that he ought to have known better than to have bound himself to a silly-fool promise like that. But he chose a name (he said he would keep his word, of course), and he selected "Dorothy Elizabeth" as being less impossible than its accompanying "Veras," "Violets," and "Clarissa Muriels."

For the first few months after the baby's advent, Burke spent much more time at home, and seemed very evidently to be trying to pay especial attention to his wife's comfort and welfare. He was proud of the baby, and declared it was the cutest little kid going. He poked it in its ribs, thrust a tentative finger into the rose-leaf of a hand (emitting a triumphant chuckle of delight when the rose-leaf became a tightly clutching little fist), and even allowed the baby to be placed one or twice in his rather reluctant and fearful arms. But, for the most part, he contented himself with merely looking at it, and asking how soon it would walk and talk, and when would it grow its teeth and hair.

Burke was feeling really quite keenly these days the solemnity and responsibility of fatherhood. He had called into being a new soul. A little life was in his hands to train. By and by this tiny pink roll of humanity would be a prattling child, a little girl, a young lady. And all the way she would be turning to him for companionship and guidance. It behooved him, indeed, to look well to himself, that he should be in all ways a fit pattern.

IT was a solemn thought. No more tempers, tantrums, and impatience. No more idle repinings and useless regrets. What mattered it if he were disillusioned and heartsick? Did he want this child of his, this beautiful daughter, to grow up in such an atmosphere? Never! At once, therefore, he must begin to cultivate patience, contentment, tranquillity, and calmness of soul. He, the pattern, must be all things that he would wish her to be.

And how delightful it would be when she was old enough to meet him on his own ground—to be a companion for him, the companion he had not found in his wife! She would be pretty, of course, sweet-tempered, and cheerful. (Was he not to train her himself?) She would be capable and sensible, too. He would see to that. To no man, in the future, should she bring the tragedy of disillusionment that her mother had brought to *him*. No, indeed! For that matter, however, he should not let her marry any one for a long time. He should keep her himself. Perhaps he would not let her marry at all. He did not think much of this marriage business, anyway. Not that he was going to show that feeling any longer now, of course. From now on he was to show only calm contentment and tranquillity of soul, no matter what the circumstances. Was he not a father? Had he not, in the hollow of his hand, a precious young life to train?

Again all this was very well in theory. But in practice—

Dorothy Elizabeth was not six months old before the young father discovered that parenthood changed conditions, not people. He felt just as irritated at the way Helen buttered a whole slice of bread at a time, and said "swell" and "you was," as before; just as impatient because he could not buy what he wanted; just as annoyed at a purple cushion on a red sofa.

He was surprised and disappointed. He told himself that he had supposed that when a fellow made good resolutions he was given some show of a chance to keep them. But as if any one *could* cultivate calm contentment and tranquillity of soul as he was situated!

First, there were not only all of his old disappointments and annoyances to contend with, but a multitude of new ones. It was as if, indeed, each particular torment had taken unto itself wife and children, so numerous had they become. There was really now no peace at home. There was nothing but the baby. He had not supposed that any one thing or person could so monopolize everything and everybody.

When the baby was awake, Helen acted as if she thought the earth swung on its axis solely to amuse it. When it slept, she seemed to think the earth ought to stand still—lest it wake Baby up. With the same wholesale tyranny she marshaled into line everything and everybody on the earth, plainly regarding nothing and no one as of consequence, except in its relationship to Baby.

SUCH unimportant things as meals and housework, in comparison with Baby, were of even less than second consequence; and Burke grew to feel himself more and more an alien and a nuisance in his own home. Moreoever, where before he had found disorder and untidiness, he now found positive chaos. And however fond he was of the Baby, he grew unutterably weary of searching for his belongings among Baby's rattles, balls, shirts, socks, milk bottles, blankets, and powder-puffs.

The "cool, calm serenity" of his determination he found it difficult to realize; and the delights and responsibilities of fatherhood began to pall upon him. It looked to be so long a way ahead, even to teeth, talking, and walking, to say nothing of the charm and companionship of a young lady daughter!

Children were all very well, of course, —very desirable. But did they never do anything but cry? Couldn't they be taught that nights were for sleep, and that other people in the house had some rights besides themselves? And must they *always* choose four o'clock in the morning for a fit of the colic? Helen said it was colic. For his part, he believed it was nothing more or less than temper—plain temper!

And so it went. Another winter passed, and spring came. Matters were no better, but rather worse. A series of incompetent maids had been adding considerably to the expense—and little to the comfort—of the household. Helen, as a mistress, was not a success. She understood neither her own duties nor those of the maid—which resulted in short periods of poor service and frequent changes.

July came with its stifling heat, and Dorothy Elizabeth, now twenty months old, showed a daily increasing disapproval of life in general and of her own existence in particular. Helen, worn and worried, and half sick from care and loss of sleep, grew day by day more fretful, more difficult to get along with. Burke, also half sick from loss of sleep, and consumed with a fierce, inward rebellion against everything and everybody, including himself, was no less difficult to get along with.

Of course this state of affairs could not continue forever. The tension had to snap some time. And it snapped—over a bottle of ink in a baby's hand.

It happened on Bridget's "afternoon out," when Helen was alone with the baby. Dorothy Elizabeth, propped up in her high chair beside the dining-room table, where her mother was writing a letter, reached covetous hands toward the fascinating little fat black bottle. The next instant a wild shout of glee and an inky tide surging from an upside-down bottle, held high above a golden head, told that the quest had been successful.

Things happened then very fast. There were a dismayed cry from Helen, half a-dozen angry spats on a tiny hand, a series of shrieks from Dorothy Elizabeth, and a rapidly spreading inky pall over baby, dress, table, rug, and Helen's new frock.

At that moment Burke appeared in the door.

With wrathful eyes he swept the scene before him, losing not one detail of scolding woman, shrieking child, dinnerless table, and inky chaos. Then he strode into the room.

"Well!" he snapped. "Nice restful place for a tired man to come to, isn't it? This is your idea of a happy home, I suppose!"

The overwrought wife and mother, with every nerve tingling, turned sharply.

"Oh, yes, that's right—blame me! Blame me for everything! Maybe you think *I* think this is a happy, restful place, too! Maybe you think this is what *I* thought 'twould be being married to you! But I can tell you it just isn't! Maybe you think I ain't tired of working and pinching and slaving, and never having any fun, and being scolded and blamed all the time because I don't eat and walk and stand up and sit down the way you want me to, and— Where are you goin'?" she broke off, as her husband reached for the hat he had just tossed aside, and started for the door.

Burke turned quietly. His face was very white.

"I'm going down to the square to get something to eat. Then I'm going up to father's. And—you needn't sit up for me. I shall stay all night."

"*All—night!*"

"Yes. I'd like to sleep—for once. And that's what I can't do—here." The next moment the door had banged behind him.

Helen, left alone with the baby, fell back limply.

"Why, Baby, he—he—" Then she caught the little ink-stained figure to her and began to cry convulsively.

In the street outside Burke strode along with his head high and his jaw sternly set. He was very angry. He told himself that he had a right to be angry. Surely a man was entitled to *some* consideration!

In spite of it all, however, there was, in a far-away corner of his soul, an uneasy consciousness of a tiny voice of scorn dubbing this running away of his the act of a coward and a cad.

Very resolutely, however, he silenced this voice by recounting again to himself how really abused he was. It was a long story. It served to occupy his mind all through the unappetizing meal he tried to eat at the cheap restaurant before climbing Elm Hill.

His father greeted him cordially, and with no surprise in voice or manner—which was what Burke had expected, inasmuch as he had again fallen into the way of spending frequent evenings at the old home. Tonight, however, Burke himself was constrained and ill at ease. His jaw was still firmly set and his head was still high; but his heart was beginning to fail him, and his mind was full of questionings.

HOW would his father take it—this proposition to stay all night? He would understand something of what it meant. He could not help but understand. But what would he say? How would he act? Would he say in actions, if not in words, that dreaded "I told you so"? Would it unseal his lips on a subject so long tabooed, and set him into a lengthy dissertation on the foolishness of his son's marriage? Burke believed that, as he felt now, he could not stand that; but he could stand less easily going back to the Dale Street flat that night. He could go to a hotel, of course. But he did not want to do that. He wanted dad. But he did not want dad—to talk.

"How's the baby?" asked John Denby, as Burke dropped himself into a chair on the cool, quiet veranda. "I thought she was not looking very well the last time Helen wheeled her up here." Always John Denby's first inquiry now was for his little granddaughter.

"Eh? The baby? Oh, she—she's all right. That is"—Burke paused for a short laugh—"she's *well*."

John Denby turned sharply.

"But she's *not*—all right?"

Burke laughed again.

"Oh, yes, she's all right, too, I suppose," he retorted, a bit grimly. "But she was—er—humph! Well, I'll tell you." And he gave a graphic description of his return home that night.

"Oh, what a mess!—and *ink*, too," ejaculated John Denby, with more than a tinge of sympathy in his voice. "How'd she ever manage to clean it up?"

Burke shrugged his shoulders.

"Ask me something easy. I don't know, I'm sure. I cleared out."

"Without—your dinner?" John Denby asked the question after a very brief, but very tense, silence.

"My dinner—I got in the square."

Burke's lips snapped together again tight shut. John Denby said nothing.

Burke cleared his throat and hesitated. He had not intended to ask his question quite so soon; but suddenly he was consumed with an overwhelming desire to speak out and get it over. He cleared his throat again.

"Dad—would you mind—my sleeping here tonight? It's just that I—I want a good night's sleep, for once," he plunged on hurriedly, in answer to a swift something that he saw leap to his father's eyes. "And I can't get it there—with the baby and all."

There was a perceptible pause. Then, steadily, and with easy cordiality, came John Denby's reply.

"Why, certainly, my boy. I'm glad to have you. I'll ring at once for Benton to see that—that your old room is made ready for you," he added, touching a push-button near his chair.

LATER, when Benton had come and gone, with his kindly old face alight and eager, Burke braced himself for what he thought was inevitable. Something would come of course. The only question was, what would it be?

But nothing came—that is, nothing in the nature of what Burke had expected. John Denby, after Benton had left the veranda, turned to his son with a pleasantly casual—

"Oh, Brett was saying today that the K. & O. people had granted us an extension of time on that bridge contract."

"Er—yes," plunged in Burke warmly. And with the words, every taut nerve and muscle in his body relaxed as if cut in twain.

It came later, though, when he had ceased to look for it. It came just as he was thinking of saying good-night.

"It has occurred to me, son," broached John Denby, after a short pause, "that Helen may be tired and in sore need of a rest."

Burke caught his breath, and held it a moment suspended. When before had his father mentioned Helen, save to speak of her casually in connection with the baby?

"Er—er—y-yes, very likely," he stammered, a sudden vision coming to him of Helen as he had seen her on the floor in the midst of the inky chaos a short time before.

"You're not the only one that isn't finding the present state of affairs a—a bed of roses, Burke," said John Denby then.

"Er—ah—n-no," muttered the amazed husband. In his ears now rang Helen's—"Maybe you think I ain't tired of working and pinching and slaving!" Involuntarily he shivered and glanced at his father—dad could not, of course, have *heard!*

"I have a plan to propose," announced John Denby quietly, after a moment's silence. "As I said, I think Helen needs a rest—and a change. I've seen quite a little of her since the baby came, you know, and I've noticed—many things. I will send her a check for ten thousand dollars to-morrow if she will take the baby and go away for a time—say, to her old home for a visit. But there is one other condition," he continued, lifting a quick hand to silence Burke's excited interruption. "I need a rest and change myself. I should like to go to Alaska again; and I'd like to have you go with me. Will you go?"

BURKE sprang to his feet and began to pace up and down the wide veranda. (From boyhood Burke had always "thrashed things out" on his feet.) For a full minute now he said nothing. Then, abruptly, he stopped and wheeled about. His face was very white.

"Dad, I can't. It seems too much like—like——"

Continued on page 601

OUR · EDITORIAL · FORUM

President OTTO KOENIG · *Managing Editor* GEORGE H. SANDISON · *Secretary* THEODORE WATERS

The Mission of the Nation

AMERICA is at war. Whatever differences of opinion there may have been regarding provocations, necessities, the rights or the wrongs, the fact remains, and loyal Americans everywhere accept the fact and are placing themselves unreservedly at the service of their country, to do their bit, whatever it may be.

Even as there were differences of opinion as to the entrance of America into the war, so there are now differences of opinion as to the reasons why America has been drawn into the conflict. Some think that the whole war is a judgment upon the world for its lack of faith, for its worldliness, and for its sins. These feel that America has been drawn in because America has placed economic wealth above spiritual truth; because her gods have been the gods of wealth rather than the God of truth and justice. On the other hand, there are those who feel that war has been brought on by the wickedness of men, and that it is not necessarily a chastisement by outraged heaven, but that God now, as in the past, will in the end bring the wrath of men to praise him. These feel that America's entrance into the war may be God's means of insuring a righteous peace and a settlement of the problems which underlay the beginning of the war.

The President has taken the high ground that America is fighting only to make the world safe for democracy; that the Stars and Stripes are again to wave in battle for the liberty of men, and that America seeks neither indemnity nor territory. It may well be that this American attitude will eventually come to be the attitude of all the nations now at arms. America's voice may yet call the world back to sanity and justice, peace and neighborliness. But how shall America prepare for this task, this superhuman endeavor?

Economic conferences, councils of war with our allies, will help toward the victory over the enemy and may in this way lead toward peace. But if America is really to lead the world, America must gain a national conscience, a national conviction that will have the force of an intent, and it must be a righteous intent.

Before the war, England bought certain goods from Germany and Austria; so did America; so did France, Belgium and Russia; and Germany and Austria bought goods of all the others. None of them maintained these commercial relations because they loved the others particularly, but because they needed the goods and bought them where they could buy to the best advantage to themselves. In the process of this commercial intercourse, certain mutual understandings of each other's natures naturally resulted, and there were those before the war who were foolish enough to see in international business a guaranty of peace. No matter what arrangements the present allies may make for the exclusion of present enemies in trade after the war, economic advantages will break down every regulation, and a few years of peace will see old relationships fairly well reestablished.

Whatever indemnity is paid on either side will be a charge on industry and will in the long run be paid by the world at large, no matter what nation is primarily liable for payment. As for territory, the restoration of ancient boundaries, with such modifications as are necessary to eliminate interracial frictions, is perhaps the only basis upon which future peace may be predicated.

What shall America do, then? Shall she pray for victory? Every other nation is praying to the same God for the same thing. She can, however, pray for the ability to deserve victory and for the capacity to render justice, to make peace in righteousness, leading the world at the council table of peace in the spirit of the Master who commanded us to love our enemies.

The Crop Outlook

THERE is no one better qualified to speak with authority concerning food conditions and their regulation than Herbert C. Hoover, who has had a larger experience in dealing with this problem than any other American. Mr. Hoover has given his views on the proposition for official price-fixing of food commodities, and is decidedly opposed to it. In this attitude he has the hearty support of the producing class—the farmers themselves—who are doing their best to meet the government's call for larger crops, but who have been somewhat perplexed at the proposed introduction of a price-fixing system here, when it has proved so unsatisfactory in other lands. That regulation is desirable they readily agree; but they regard the prevention of the cornering of products by middlemen and speculators as pretty nearly all that is needed to regulate the market.

There is a note of discouragement in the official wheat crop report just issued in Washington. Our winter wheat crop is estimated at 366,000,000 bushels, to which may be added 250,000,000 bushels of spring wheat, making a total of 616,000,000 bushels. It is the poorest outlook in thirteen years, and, unless our present average of domestic consumption is considerably reduced, there will be little more wheat harvested than would ordinarily suffice for our own needs. The normal domestic demand is about 600,000,000 bushels, and if Europe's needs call for 500,000,000, the shortage is obvious. Indeed, it would still be a serious shortage even if only half the foreign need was supplied by us. Last year we sent Europe 243,000,000 bushels of wheat. Fortunately, other crops give much better promise. Corn, oats and potatoes will not only be in each case a full yield, but "running over." If we are to help Europe to any substantial extent, the coming season will have to be with ourselves one of self-denial, with a much more general domestic use of corn.

The Beauty of Kindness

KINDNESS is the overflowing of self upon others. It is the carpet on the floor which deadens the sound of shuffling feet and adds warmth to silence. "Kindness" is a composite word, meaning generosity, gentility, genuineness. It is a friendly ray of sunshine to another soul. It helps the blind man across the street. It cares for the little child in danger. It oils the grating doors of a squeaking world. It turns funereal faces into the brightness of beauty. It changes the countenance of winter into spring, of clouds into sunshine.

Abraham Lincoln gave many examples in his life of loving kindness. One was when he stopped his horse by the roadside, in order to put lost little birds back in their nest; and another when he restored condemned soldiers to the longing arms of loved ones. General Grant showed the same spirit when he said to General Lee at Appomattox, "Let your soldiers keep their horses; they will need them for the spring plowing." Such brotherly kindness helped to put these heroes in the Hall of Fame.

God's Word says of the kindhearted: "Thy spirit is sweet above honey, and pleasant words are as honeycomb, sweet to the soul." Faber remarks, "Kindnesses are the grasses of the spiritual field whereon the sheep of Christ feed quietly beneath the Shepherd's eye."

Big Talk and Enlistments

NOW, as always, it is not the biggest talkers who are the biggest doers. On the contrary, those elements who were most loudly insistent that this nation should get into the war are the last to be heard from at the recruiting offices.

Taking the country in a large way, this is strikingly illustrated. New York City and New England have been from the first the center of the war movement. For nearly three years, through their newspapers and public men, they have kept up a constant and lusty clamor for war. They were foremost in decrying President Wilson's peace policy and the pacifism of the West, and they were the most exultant when war finally was declared.

Meanwhile, the West had been conservative regarding war. No demands for war came from that great section. Its pre-eminent leaders in Congress deprecated and resisted the growing war spirit. Nebraska, in particular, aroused the disapprobation of the patriotic East because of its willingness to endorse by popular suffrage the vote of its junior Senator in Congress in opposition to the war movement.

These differences are past, it is true, but they are not to be forgotten in view of the daily records of the recruiting offices. May 1 will serve as a fair example. On that day the state of New York with its more than 10,000,000 population furnished 161 recruits for the army; on the same day Illinois furnished 390, Indiana 293 and Nebraska 117. The combined population of the three western states is less than that of New York, but they gave five times as many of their boys to defend their country.

On the same day that "pacifist" Nebraska furnished 117 recruits, the "patriotic" states of Massachusetts, New Hampshire, Connecticut, Rhode Island, Maine, Vermont and Delaware, with six times the population of Nebraska, furnished only eighty-two recruits. These seven states, to be up to Nebraska, should have supplied 700 soldiers instead of a beggarly eighty-two.

Chicagoans have been bitterly accused of apathy, and their mayor is threatened with criminal proceedings because he does not hurrah as loudly as the East would like; but there has not been a single day of recruiting in which Chicago's enlistments have not exceeded those of New York City, more than twice as large and more than a thousand times as "patriotic" in shouting. On the very first day of recruiting the little city of Muncie, Indiana, population 35,000, had more than five times as many enlistments as New York City, population 6,000,000.

And now, as always, it is not the biggest talkers who are the biggest doers.

Prohibition for the War

WHEN the Congressional Democratic caucus, by a vote of 87 to 60, declared for national prohibition during the war, the motive perhaps was not so much moral as economic. Immeasurably vast moral forces, influences and organization were behind it, but economic necessities lay directly in front.

In the oncoming emergency this nation needs to conserve every ounce of its food material and every bit of its man power. Liquor eats up both. It is a plain economic proposition that the waste of foodstuff and of man-stuff, through liquor, must be stopped.

The quantity of foodstuffs now wasted in intoxicants will, when rightly used, give a half-pound loaf of bread every day to every one of the twenty-five million families in the United States. With alarming food shortage, possibly serious famine, impending, this daily loaf of bread for every family looms very large in importance.

It has been shown that the use of liquor decreases the efficiency of labor all the way from 15 to 30 per cent. This lost efficiency must be saved. The farms, the mills, the factories, the railroads and every other department of production, transportation and trade are calling for more men and better men. This lost percentage of efficiency is in high demand. It is a time when every man owes it to his country to be at his best, and when his country owes it to him to make him at his best. Also, the hundreds of thousands of men now employed in the manufacture and sale of liquor are needed in employments that are helpful to the public good.

Germany, Russia, France and England have been forced to abolish liquor during the war. With their example before us, can we lack the foresight to perceive the same necessity with us? With a great moral organization back of us, can we falter in taking the step at once?

That the nation should do its very best to produce foodstuffs to meet the crisis is very well, but it is not enough; it must also do its very best to conserve and rightly use its full product.

Light on Prophecy

THERE is abundant evidence that the study of prophecy holds a vital interest for many minds today—more, we believe, than in any preceding generation. This is not surprising in view of the tremendous events that are now taking place, involving world-changes of such importance that they are almost beyond human estimation.

One of the foremost authorities on prophecy, Dr. James M. Gray, dean of the Moody Institute, Chicago, has sent us the following letter, in fulfilment of his promise made to the readers of the Christian Herald several months ago:

> *Editor of the Christian Herald:*
>
> Herewith find the first two of the series on "The Mountain Peaks of Prophecy."
>
> There will (I think) be eight in the series, the titles being
>
> 1. The Seed of the Woman, or, The First Promise of Redemption.
> 2. God's Covenant with Noah, or, Why He Chose Israel
> 3. God's Covenant with David, or, The Kingdom to Come
> 4. The Times of the Gentiles, or, The Judgments to Come
> 5. Israel Restored and Renewed.
> 6. The Place of the Church in the Plan of Redemption.
> 7. The Antichrist: Who He Is, and When He Will Arise
> 8. The Day of the Lord: When It Comes, and What It Means.
>
> I think it desirable to have them appear as near together as possible. JAMES M. GRAY.

Professor Gray's prophetic articles in the Christian Herald during 1916 were widely read. We believe the new series, to the preparation of which he has devoted much care and reverent research, will be universally welcomed. He is a deep and devout student, and his latest contributions to prophetic enlightenment should be read not only by the Christian Herald Family but by all of their friends. Here is an opportunity for every one of our readers to do missionary service of the best sort by urging at least one more, not now a reader of the paper, to join our Circle during the period of publication of Dr. Gray's series." The first contribution will appear in our issue of June 6.

THE BIBLE and NEWSPAPER

Conducted By FERDINAND C. IGLEHART D. D.

Won $300,000, Bankrupt

AN old man dressed in a shiny, threadbare frock coat, and trousers that bagged at the knees, with hat out of date and faded, and an old-fashioned black stock around his neck, took passage at Albany on the Hudson River night boat recently. He had no money to hire a stateroom, so he sat in a chair in the cabin and dozed till morning. On leaving the boat he fainted and was carried back on board and laid on a couch. When he came to he whispered, "I am so weak, I have not had enough to eat the past three days." The boat physician gave him a fine breakfast, which he devoured greedily. In his clothing were found papers which identified him as Edwin Stanton, who in 1867, it is said, won $300,000 in one night at Monte Carlo, forcing the famous Casino to close temporarily. He admitted that he was that man, and said that luck had turned against him, and that he would "come back" again. It is not likely. His ill-gotten gain was a curse to him in fortune and in spirit. Not all money gained dishonestly gets away. It is often piled up in colossal fortunes, but the owner has to leave it at last, a pitiable spiritual bankrupt. "*As the partridge sitteth on eggs, and hatcheth them not; so he that getteth riches, and not by right, shall leave them in the midst of his days, and at his end shall be a fool.*" (*Jer. 17 : 11.*)

Bible in Hotel Rooms

NOTWITHSTANDING the increased cost of paper and other materials, the Gideons intend to see that a Bible is placed in every hotel room in the United States and Canada. This was decided upon at the annual convention of the New York State Gideons the other day. The life of the commercial traveler is one of unusual temptation; away from home, thrown into all kinds of company, the moral perils are great. In olden times they were greater, when the "drummer" was expected to treat his customer to something to drink. Fortunately, the wholesome temperance sentiment of the country has pretty well ended the custom. Despite these temptations the traveling salesmen, as a rule, are men of ability and honor. One of the best moral forces among the traveling men has been the Gideons, a Christian fraternity, which is manly, clean, and evangelical in its example and teaching. The organization, which is well known to Christian Herald readers, has been working for a number of years toward the universal distribution of Bibles in hotel rooms. Eternity alone can tell the good results of placing these Bibles, God's silent but unspeakably eloquent messengers of salvation. The Gideons are in imitation of Gideon and his band, who triumphed in battle by faith and the divine instrumentality. How peculiarly appropriate for them to distribute the "Sword of the Spirit, which is the Word of God"! "*And the three companies blew the trumpets, and brake the pitchers, and held the lamps in their left hands, and the trumpets in their right hands to blow withal; and they cried, The sword of the Lord and of Gideon.*" (*Judges 7 : 20.*)

© International Film Service, Inc.

The Duma and Revolution

AT the close of the Russo-Japanese war popular opinion compelled the granting by the Czar of a constitution and a parliament which was called the Duma. It was hard for the vacillating Czar and the autocratic ministry who controlled him to give the people their rights through the Duma, and that body was from time to time dissolved by imperial edict. There were two Russias—that of the Czar and his ministers, who lived in the palaces, sent representatives to foreign nations, used the army to oppress the people, banished those guilty of small offenses to Siberia, and persecuted and murdered the Jews. The other Russia was the people, expressing themselves somewhat through the Duma, but clamoring for more liberty. About two months ago the Duma was ordered to dissolve for a month, which it flatly refused to do, but instead, in a sharp civil strife of only a few hours, it deposed the Czar on March 15 and took charge of the government and proclaimed a free form of government for the people, and by the wisdom and courage of the liberal leaders a revolution was wrought which might have taken a hundred years to accomplish. The president of the Duma, M. Rodzianko, and the great parliamentary Liberal leader, Professor Paul N. Milukoff, are backed by the Duma and the leaders of the local governments and cool, level-headed men with practical notions of statesmanship, loyalty to their country and intense love for the common people, and it is expected that they will construct the new government in the interest of the people of Russia and of a universal democracy. Now, troubles are sure to occur in so great freedom so suddenly found; riots and other disturbances may be looked for, but the leaders are sagacious men with the highest motives, and they will realize that their wisdom and moderation in the use of their liberty will be necessary to preserve a permanent democracy. It was God's truth that made Russia free. Of nations as well as of individuals it can be said: "*The truth shall make you free.*" (*John 8 : 32.*)

"Pelorus Jack" Dead

THE story of the marvelous doings of Jack, the pilot fish, has been told with startling interest for the past twenty-five years, but many have considered it a "fish story" spun out of the imagination of some sailor, and a mighty big fish story at that. But Jack was a real fish, and his doings are part of the marvelous history of the sea. His recent death calls to mind his deeds. For thirty-five years Pelorus Jack, a beautiful dolphin of dazzling blue and white color, about fourteen feet long, acted as pilot to convoy steamships from Wellington to Nelson at a point near French Pass, New Zealand. Jack always kept on the starboard bow, as he knew that was the captain's side of the ship. Skippers who followed him never grounded on shoals or hit rocks, and this became so well known that many of the older mariners would not go through French Pass unless he was ready to pilot them. They all took a delight in feeding him meat and fresh loaves. One of his best friends was Captain Inman R. Sealby, and the two were so chummy that Jack would seem to miss two or three other vessels when Sealby's ship was due. In 1904 a rich "young blood" came along with his pleasure yacht and Jack offered to take him through, when he was repaid for his kindness by a shot from a gun fired by the young man. Partly on account of the wound, and partly because he was offended by the harsh treatment, he threw up his job as pilot and disappeared for three months. The New Zealand government sent out a dispatch boat to look for him, and Jack was discovered hiding up a small inlet and brought back to French Pass. To protect him from further attacks, the governor of New Zealand issued a special order in council establishing a fine of $500 for any person who attempted to injure "Pelorus Jack." But Jack grew old and rheumatic, and unable to hold his job, and he pined away and died of old age. His body was thrown upon the sandy beach near French Pass, and the crew of a coast steamer dug a trench, covered the body with seaweed, buried it and planted a blue gumtree at the head and one at the foot to mark his resting-place. It is said that after the war the seamen in that trade will raise money and rear a monument to "Pelorus Jack," the only fish ever honored by a special order in council. This intelligent and beautiful creature, who spent a long life in conducting ships through danger, teaches eloquently this lesson of unselfishness: "*None of us liveth to himself.*" (*Rom. 14 : 7.*)

Venison for All

IT is said that only one person in a hundred in this country has the opportunity or money to buy venison as a regular article of food. The meat is so delicious that considerable attention is paid to the serious proposition to raise deer and elk as a food product for the masses. It is claimed that venison can be raised from herds of animals in as large quantities and as cheaply as beef, mutton or pork, and the common people can have as a staple that which now is a forbidden luxury. The ordinary deer have so much of the wild in them that it is difficult if not impossible to domesticate them, and yet they will thrive and multiply in herds in a semi-wild state, and much of the year in many parts actually take care of themselves. The elk is more easily domesticated, and grows into meat rapidly, weighing from 600 to 1,000 pounds. Now, when the food supply of the world is so critical a problem, it is well to consider venison, which it is said can be raised easily and profitably. The Jews prized deer meat as a luxury. Isaac was fond of it and gave his command: "*Now therefore take, I pray thee, thy weapons, thy quiver and thy bow, and go out to the field, and take me some venison.*" (*Gen. 27 : 3.*)

Twenty-two Hero Medals

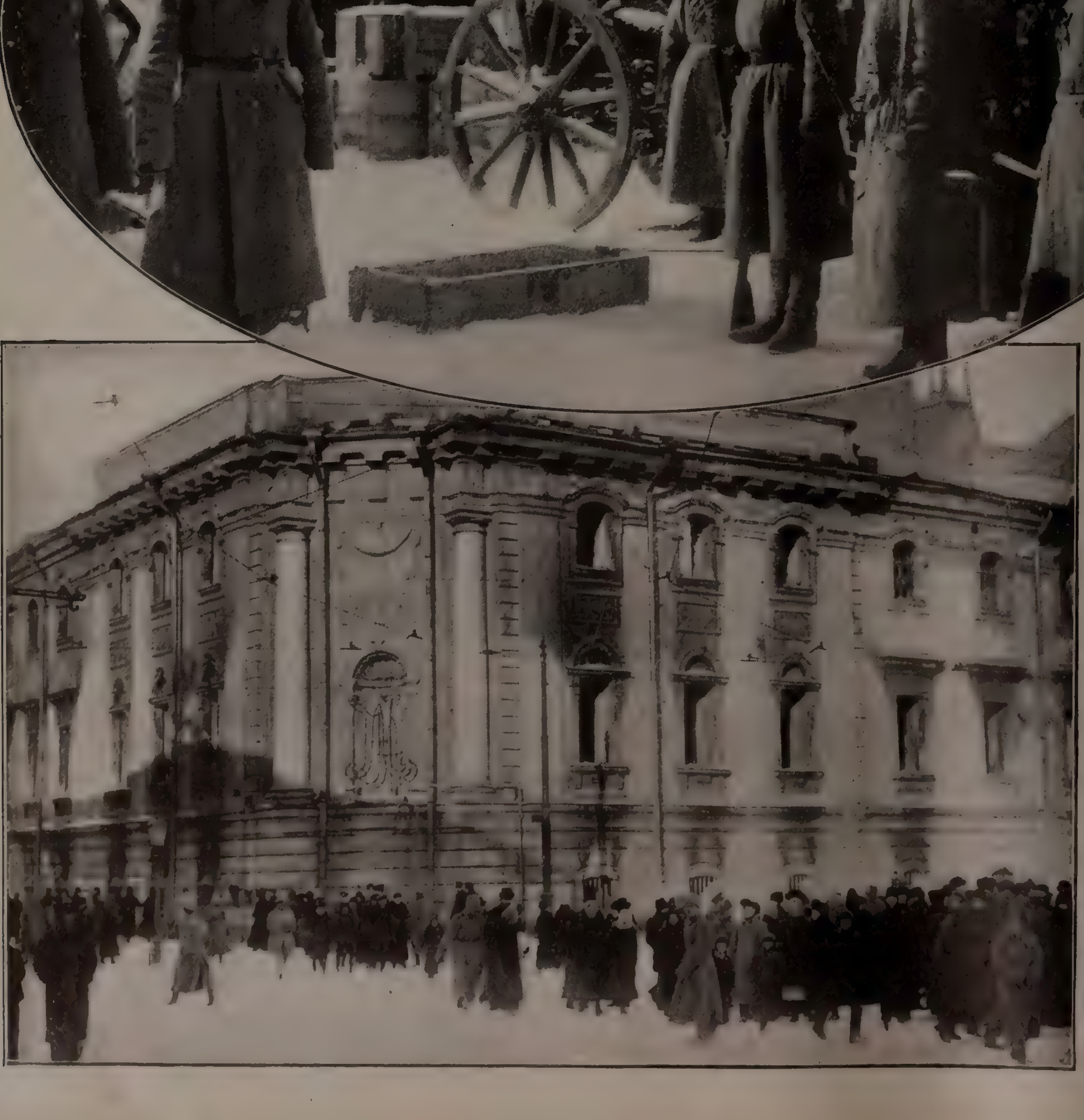
TWENTY-TWO acts of heroism were recognized by the Carnegie Hero Fund Commission at its meeting held in Pittsburg the other day. In one case a silver medal was awarded, in twenty-one cases bronze medals. Four of the heroes lost their lives, and to the dependents of two of these pensions aggregating $840 a year were granted. To the dependent of one of the others who lost their lives, the sum of $500 was granted. In addition to these money grants, in five cases $6,300 was appropriated for educational purposes. This benevolence is a beautiful one, but it can only notice or reward one out of the hundreds of acts of genuine heroism performed in our land every day in the year. Many of the ordinary callings of life have the heroic element in them. There is not a policeman, or fireman, or railroad man, or sailor, or miner, or physician who does not take his life in his hand for others every time he leaves his home. If we could see with eyes stronger than those of the body the precious ones who gave their lives to save the bodies or souls of their fellows, welcomed with shouts by the throng on the other side of the river, we would realize somewhat the meaning of the words of the Christ: "*He that loseth his life for my sake shall find it.*" (*Matt. 10 : 39.*)

RUSSIA THROWS OFF THE YOKE

The First Photographs of the Russian Revolution to Reach America

This building above was once a prison, but liberty opened its gates, vengeance applied the torch, and political prisoners were set free

This gun, at the left, once of the royal artillery, fought with the people and with the soldiers who had espoused their cause as they drove from the streets of Petrograd the police and the armies of reaction



The building at the left was once called the High Court of Justice, but the crimes committed in the name of the blind goddess were purged by the flames of a people's wrath

Photos Copy

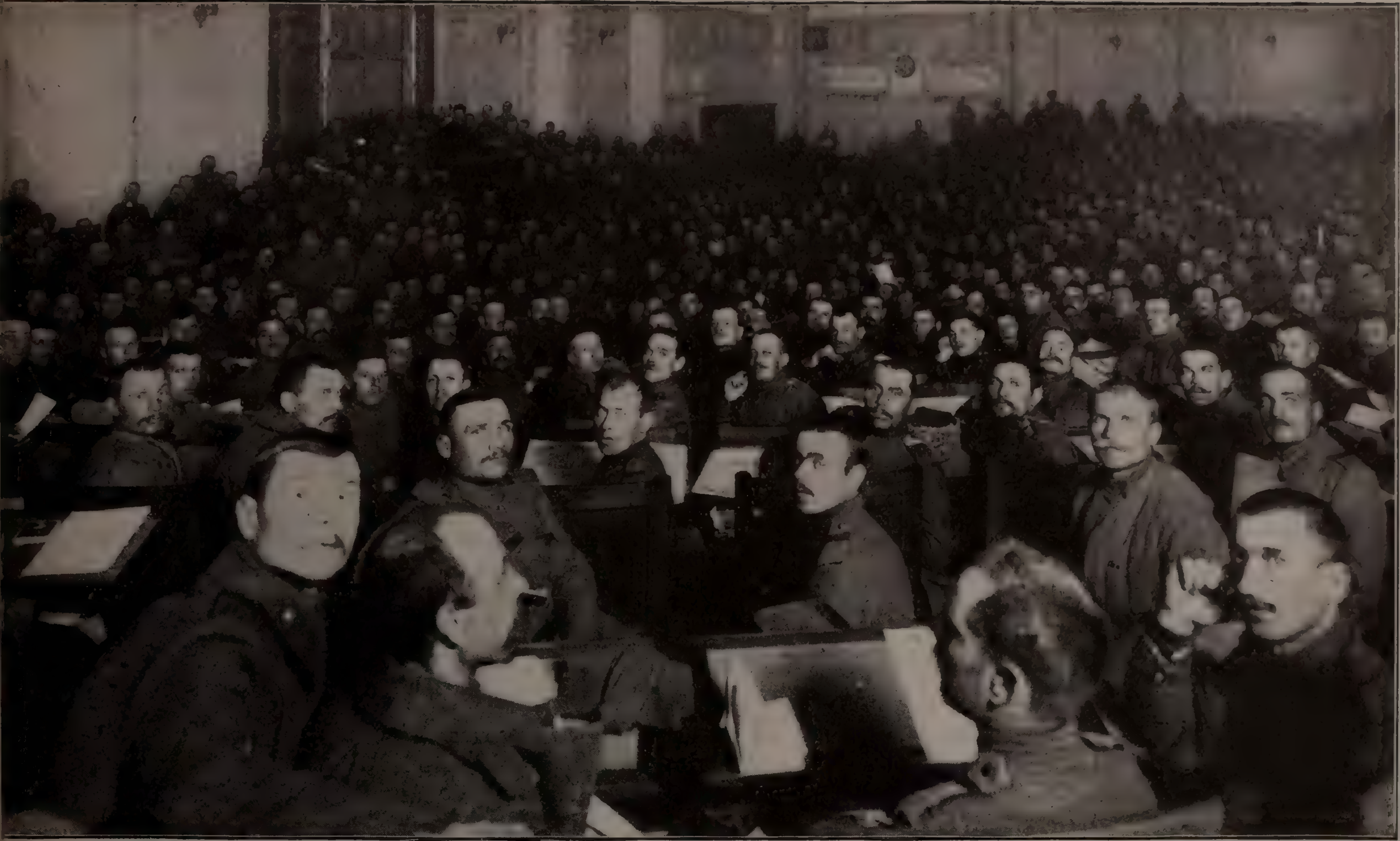
THE Russian is a patient being. For centuries he suffered the autocratic rule of the Czar. For decades multiplied he bore oppression, injustice, hardship, grinding poverty, and plodded on, stolid, frugal, loyal; now and then he shrugged his mighty shoulders, autocracy trembled for an instant; Siberia gained a few thousand more victims; and Russia was again Russia as of old.

Yet when the world was in the twentieth century, no "Little Father," no clergy adept in the manipulation of ignorance and superstition, no power of wealth or of bureaucracy could long keep from the great heart of Russia the impulse toward liberty, which had swept aside the prerogatives of monarchs in nearly every quarter of the earth. In spite of restrictions on education, in spite of clergy, in spite of poverty, each year saw in Russia a stronger movement toward ultimate democracy, until, at the breaking out of the world war, it was said that Russia was facing almost certain revolution; and it was even suggested that the governing classes of Russia welcomed the war as furnishing a diversion, a new opportunity for the welding of the mujik through conflict to a new and more steadfast loyalty. If the Romanoffs had any such feeling at the beginning of the war, we know now upon what false pretenses it was based; for March 12 saw the Romanoffs dethroned and the Czar of all the Russias a prisoner in the hands of his former subjects, become citizens.

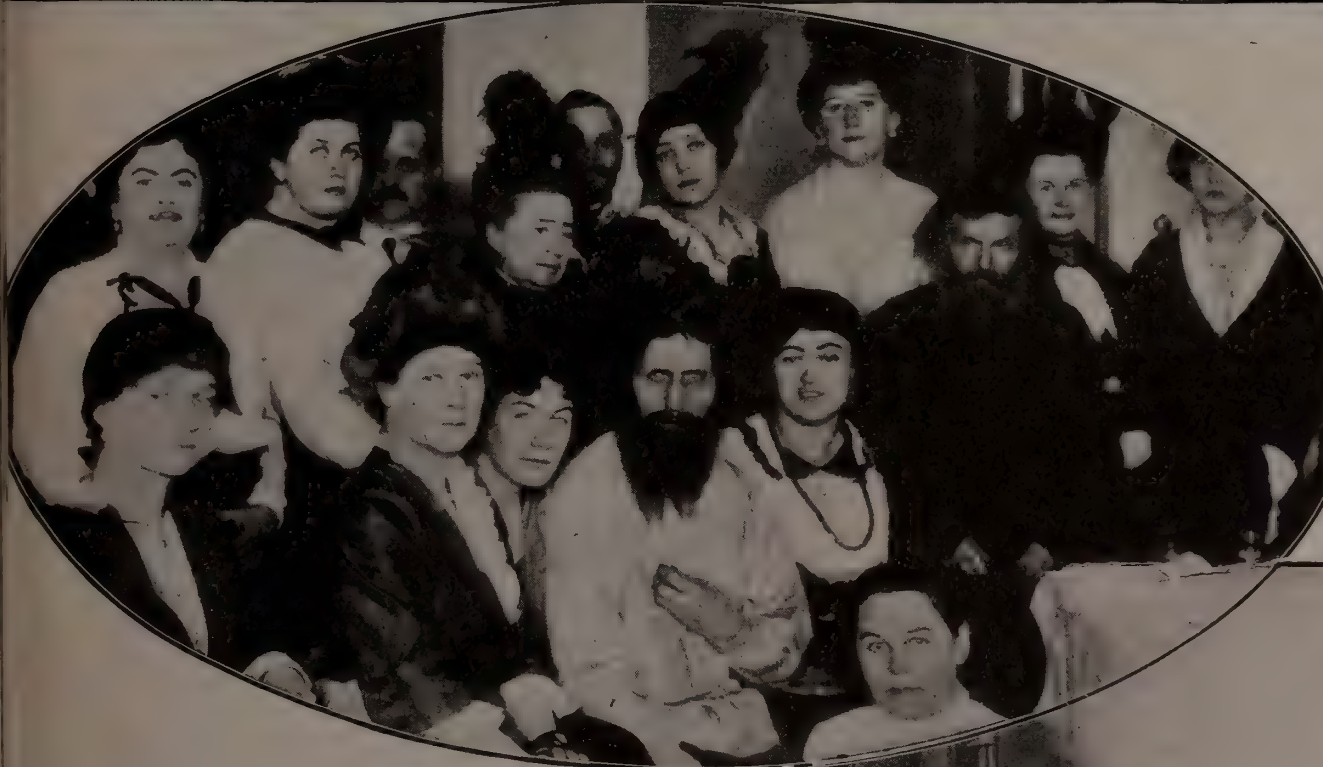
Continued on third column of this page

Even as the French, at the first outburst of the revolution, stormed the Bastile, so the Russians emptied and fired the jails and ravaged and burned the imposing structures which had once housed the tribunals whose verdicts were such a travesty on the justice they professed to serve. Nor did they stop there; but a call went far and wide across the snowy steppes and barren ranges of Siberia. Convicts many, and the banished leaders who had dared to think in terms of liberty heard free Russia calling them home to lend their voice and influence to the government of liberty. It was to be expected that a government formed out of a seething mass of recently liberated subjects would face stormy seas and escape by narrow margins many an uncharted reef. The peasants, the workmen, the soldiers and the intellectuals, with their varying desires, attitudes of mind and purpose, would certainly find it difficult immediately to harmonize their viewpoints and to find a common platform upon which to strive forward for free Russia.

On May 1 the course of the Workmen's and

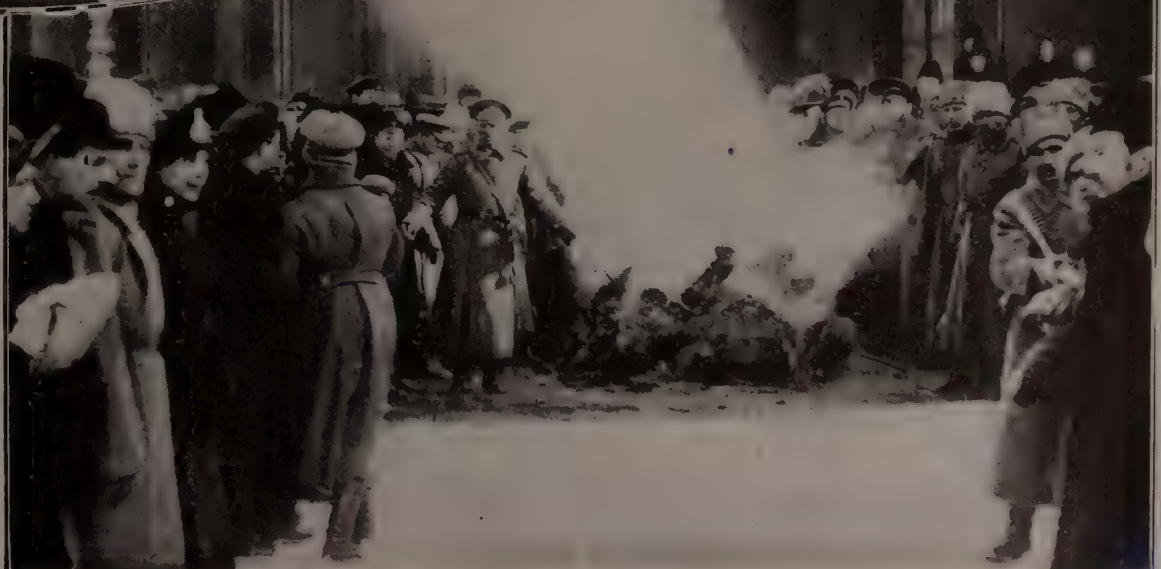


In that capital where once a throttled Duma raised its ineffectual voice against the usurpations of autocracy, now meets this representative council of Workmen's and Soldiers' Deputies which, with the Duma, is working out the problems of the new Russia. This is the first official picture to reach America



An unusual picture, this at the left, of Gregory Rasputin, the Siberian peasant, the mystic monk, the fateful power behind the throne of Russia, maker of dynasties, and destroyer of governments, whose assassination in the home of a prince near Petrograd was one of the first blows in the Russian revolution

Soldiers' Deputies in challenging the provisional government, the riots in the streets of the capital, the arbitrary action of many peasants in the Zemstvos or local councils in different parts of the nation, seemed to presage early disaster for the provisional government, a disaster in which every nation fighting against Germany might share. But on May 7 explanations had been made, and the Socialist council, the Workmen's and Soldiers' Deputies and the cabinet had reached an agreement. The government appeared before the world stronger than ever, while Russia began to assume the lineaments and figure of real nationality.



Lest the insignia of royalty should draw back to their former fealty an outraged people, arms, escutcheons and trappings of royalty were publicly burned in the streets of Petrograd

Underwood & Underwood

Billy Sunday Scores the Saloon

A Sermon Preached in the Big New York Tabernacle on Sunday, May 13 *

AFTER all is said that can be said on the open licensed saloon, its degrading influence upon the individual, upon business, upon public morals, upon the home, there is one prime reason why the saloon has not been driven from the land long ago—that is the lying argument that saloons are needed to lighten taxes. I challenge you to show me any community where a saloon license policy has lightened taxes.

Seventy-five per cent. of our idiots came from intemperate parents. There are more insane people in the United States than students in the universities and colleges. In Kansas there are 81 counties without an insane man or woman.

There are fifty-four counties that have no feeble-minded. Eighty per cent. of the paupers are whisky-made paupers. In Kansas there is only one pauper to every 3,000 of the population. There are thirty-eight counties without a pauper; there are eighteen counties which do not even own a farm for the poor; there are only 600 paupers in the State.

Ninety per cent. of our adult criminals are drinking men, and committed their crimes while under the influence of booze.

In 1914 there were sixty-five counties in Kansas with no prisoners in their jails. In some counties they have not called a grand jury to try a charge in ten years.

The people have over $200,000,000 on deposit in the banks. The death rate is the smallest in the world—seven out of every 1,000 of the population.

In the State of Massachusetts in ten years the yearly average of crime has been 32,639 cases, and 31,978 have been caused by drink. The Chicago *Tribune* kept track of the number of murders committed in the saloons in ten years and the number was 53,436.

Archbishop Ireland said, "I find social crime and ask what caused it? They say, 'drink!' I find poverty. What caused it? 'Drink!' I find families broken up and ask what caused it. They tell me 'drink!' I find men behind prison bars and ask, 'What put you here?' They say, 'drink!' I stand by the scaffold and ask, 'What made you a murderer?' They cry 'drink!—drink!' "

The saloon is the appalling source of misery, pauperism and crime. It is the source of three-fourths of all the crime, thus it is the source of three-fourths of all the taxation necessary to prosecute the criminals and care for them after they are in prison. To license such an incarnate fiend of hell is one of the blackest spots on the American government.

Who foots the bills? The landlord who loses his rent, the baker, butcher, grocer, coal man, dry goods merchant, whose goods the drunkard needs for himself and family, but cannot buy—the charitable persons who pity the children of drunkards, and go down in their pockets to keep them from starving—the taxpayers, who are taxed to support the jails, penitentiaries, hospitals, almshouses, reformatories that this cursed business keeps filled.

Who makes the money? The brewers, distillers, saloon-keepers, who are privileged to fill the land with poverty, wretchedness, madness, crime, disease, damnation, and death, authorized by the sovereign right of the people, who vote for this infamous business.

The man who votes for the saloon helps the devil get his boy. The man who doesn't believe in a hell has never seen a drunkard's home. The devil and the saloon-keeper are always pulling on the same rope.

The saloon advocates cried, "If you vote out the saloons there will be a panic, the farmer will get nothing for his corn." In the past three years we have voted out of business 24,000 booze joints and the farmer receives more for his corn than ever.

The entire income of the government to all the states and cities and towns in revenue and license was about $350,000,000. You say, that's a big pile of money; so it is, but wait a minute! Last year the working men spent $2,290,500,000 for drink.

It cost us to care for the products of the saloon, $1,200,000,000. In other words the output for the saloon, adding these amounts, was $3,490,500,000. Subtract from that the income of $350,000,000; that leaves $3,140,500,000 that the saloons cost us, purely from the standpoint of cold money.

The money spent for drink in the United States in one year would duplicate all the National Banks' capital and surplus and leave a balance of $700,000,000.

The amount spent for drink would in two years duplicate the capital and surplus of all the banks in the United States and leave $1,000,000,000.

The saloon is usually found in partnership with the foes of good government. It supports the boodle alderman, corrupt law-maker, the political boss and machine.

The liquor interests are still fat—sleek—smug and powerful with many city, state and national governments at their feet, and they are reaching out with their slimy hands to choke, throttle and assassinate the character of those whom they cannot debauch and who dare attack their hellish business.

But their doom is sealed. If the people are fit for self-government, if the people are fit for liberty, the wrath of an outraged public will never be quenched until the putrid corpse of the saloon is hanging from the gibbet of shame; praise God from whom all blessings flow!

I tell you, gentlemen, the American home is the dearest heritage of the people, for the people and by the people, and when a man can go from home in the morning with the kisses of wife and children on his lips and come back at night with an empty dinner bucket to a happy home, that man is a better man, whether white or black.

Whatever takes away the comforts of home—whatever degrades that man or woman—whatever invades the sanctity of the home, is the deadliest foe to the home, to church, to state and school, and the saloon is the deadliest foe to the home, the church and the state, on the top of God Almighty's earth.

The open licensed saloon eats the carpets off your floor, the clothes from off your back, your money out of the bank, and it eats up character, and it goes on until at last it leaves a stranded wreck in the home, a skeleton of what was once brightness and happiness.

There was a drummer on a railroad train. There were some men playing cards, and one fellow pulled out a whisky flask and passed it about, and when it came to the drummer he said, "No!" "What," they said, "have you got on the water wagon?" and they all laughed at him. He said, "You can laugh if you want to, but I was born with an appetite for drink, and for years I have taken from five to ten glasses per day, but I was at home in Chicago not long ago, and I have a friend who has a pawnshop there. I was in there when in came a young fellow with ashen cheeks and a wild look on his face. He came up trembling, threw down a little package and said, "Give me ten cents.' And what do you think was in that package? It was a pair of baby shoes.

"My friend said, 'No, I cannot take them.'

"But he said, 'Give me a dime; I must have a drink.'

"'No, take them back home; your baby will need them.'

"And the poor fellow said, 'My baby is dead and I want a drink.'"

Who works the hardest for his money, the saloon man or you? Who has the most money Sunday morning, the saloon man or you?

The saloon comes as near being a rat-hole for a wage-earner to dump his wages in as anything you can find. The only interest it pays is red eyes and foul breath, and the loss of your health. You go in with money and you come out with empty pockets. You go in with character and you come out ruined. You go in with a good position and you lose it.

And it pays nothing back but disease and damnation and gives an extra dividend in delirium tremens and a free pass to hell. And then it will let your wife be buried in the potter's field, and your children go to the asylum, and yet you walk out and say that the saloon is a good institution, when it is the dirtiest thing on earth.

"But," you say, "we will regulate it by high license."

Regulate what by high license? You might as well try and regulate a powder mill in hell. Do you want to pay taxes in boys or dirty money?

The saloon will steal the milk from the breast of the mother and leave her with nothing with which to feed her infant. It will take the virtue from your daughter. It is the dirtiest, most low-down, damnable business that ever crawled out of the pit of hell. It is a sneak and a thief and a coward.

It is an infidel. It has no faith in God; has no religion. It would close every church in the land. It would hang its beer signs on the abandoned altars. It would close every public school. It respects the thief and it esteems the blasphemer. It fills the prisons and the penitentiaries. It despises heaven, hates love, scorns virtue.

It tempts the passions. Its music is the song of a siren. Its sermons are a collection of lewd, vile stories. It wraps a mantle about the hope of this world and that to come. It is the moral clearing house for rot, and damnation, and poverty, and insanity, and it wrecks homes and blights lives today.

The saloon is a liar. It promises good cheer and sends sorrow. It promises health and causes disease. It promises prosperity and sends adversity. It promises happiness and sends misery.

It cocks the highwayman's pistol. It puts the rope in the hands of the mob. It is the anarchist of the world, and its dirty red flag is dyed with the blood of women and children.

What is that music I hear? A funeral dirge. Yonder goes a funeral procession 3,000 miles long. Six hundred thousand men die from the effects of drink each year, eighty every hour, 2,000 each day. One man leaps from a train; another will plunge into a river; another will throw his hands to his head and cry "Mother," and his life will go out like a burnt match.

Do you know of any fellow who died young because he did not drink? Do you know of any fellow who committed suicide because he drank too much water?

In these days when the question of saloon or no saloon is at the fore in almost every community, one hears a good deal about what is called "personal liberty." These are fine, large, mouth-filling words and they certainly do sound first-rate; but when you get right down and analyze them in the light of common old horse-sense, you will discover that in their application to the present controversy they mean just about this: "Personal liberty" is for the man who, if he has the inclination and the price, can stand up to a bar and fill his hide so full of red liquor that he is transformed for the time into an irresponsible, dangerous, evil-smelling brute.

But "personal liberty" is not for his patient, long-suffering wife, who has to endure with what fortitude she may his blows and curses; nor is it for his children who, if they escape his insane rage, are yet robbed of every joy and privilege of childhood, and too often grow up neglected, uncared for and vicious as the result of their surroundings and the example before them.

---

* In delivering this sermon, which was furnished to the Christian Herald by Robert Matthews, secretary to Mr. Sunday, the evangelist introduced a number of variations, suited to his audience and conditions at the moment.

It Pays to Buy Good Hose

Good Luck Brand solves the Garden Hose problem of getting good hose at a popular price.

We consider Good Luck at 12c a foot the greatest achievement in hose making, and its value is possible only because our production is the largest in the world.

GOOD LUCK

has six separate plies with plenty of live rubber in them. It is strong and flexible without being heavy and hard to handle; made 5/8 inch with 3/4 inch connections in 25 and 50 foot lengths. Your dealer has it. Ask him.

Send a 2c stamp for our practical booklet "Making the Garden Grow." You'll like it. Address Dept. F.

BOSTON WOVEN HOSE & RUBBER CO.
Cambridge Mass.

only 12¢ a foot
At your dealers

$1 a week buys a Black Beauty Bicycle

You must see and ride a Black Beauty to appreciate how really different it is. Its style, durability and speed defy imitation.

At Factory Prices—On Approval
NO MONEY IN ADVANCE

Let us send you (freight prepaid) a Black Beauty on trial. If you don't like it, return at our expense. If you do like it, you pay only $1 a week.

Guaranteed For 5 Years by the largest exclusive Cycle House in America.

WRITE TODAY for Black Beauty Color Catalog showing all sizes and styles

Haverford Cycle Co., Est. 1896, Dept W Phila., Pa.

"Best" Hand Lantern

A powerful portable lamp, giving a 300 candle power pure white light. Just what the farmer, dairyman, stockman, etc. needs. Safe—Reliable—Economical—Absolutely Rain, Storm and Bug proof. Burns either gasoline or kerosene. Light in weight. Agents wanted. Big Profits. Write for Catalog. THE BEST LIGHT CO.
470 E. 5th St., Canton, O.

STEWARTS IRON FENCE

IMPROVE YOUR PROPERTY WITH AN IRON FENCE
Write today for catalogue of designs for residences, country estates, parks, cemeteries and all other purposes. Artistic, indestructible. *Local Representatives Wanted.*
The Stewart Iron Works Co., 720 Stewart Bl., Cincinnati, O.

REVERSIBLE "Linene" TRADE MARK

Send 2 Cents in U. S. stamps to pay postage and we will send you FREE a SAMPLE COLLAR of our New Style "Copley." State size wanted. REVERSIBLE COLLAR CO., Dept. T, Boston, Mass.

I stand in front of the jails and penitentiaries and count the whisky-made criminals. One says, "Yes, Bill, I fired the gun." Another says, "Yes, I killed my wife." Another says, "Yes, I murdered my friend; I am waiting for the rope or the electric chair."

The booze hates the trade union. Nobody ever heard of "union-made whisky." Even a drinking bartender can't find a job. The railroads and steel mills and the manufacturers say, "No job for you if you rush the growler."

I would like to do like this: I would like to see every booze-fighter get on the water wagon. I would like to summon all the drunkards in America and say: "Boys, let's cut her out and spend the money for flour, meat and calico; what do you say?"

Come on; I'm going to line up the drunkards. We will line up in front of a butcher shop. The butcher says: "What do you want, a piece of neck?"

"No; how much do I owe you?" "Two dollars." "Here's your dough. Now give me a porterhouse steak and a sirloin roast."

"Where did you get all that money?"

"Went to hear Bill and climbed on the water wagon."

"Hello! What do you want?"

"Beefsteak."

We empty the shop and the butcher runs to the telephone. "Hey, central, give me the slaughter-house. Have you got any beef, any pork, any mutton?"

They strip the slaughter-house and then telephone to Swift, and Armour, and Nelson Morris, and Cudahy, to send down train loads of beefsteaks.

"What's the matter?"

"The whole bunch has got on the water wagon."

And the big packers in Chicago say to their salesmen: "Buy beef, pork and mutton."

The farmers see the price of cattle and sheep jump up to three times their value. Let me take the money you dump into the whisky hole and buy beefsteaks with it. I will show what is the matter with America.

What is the matter? Your children are going naked and the whisky gang has your money. That's what's the matter with you. Don't listen to those old whisky-soaked politicians who say "stand-pat on the saloon."

Some fellow says: "Drive the saloon out and the buildings will be empty." Which would you rather have, empty buildings, or empty jails, penitentiaries and insane asylums?

Go to the jails, go to the insane asylums and the penitentiaries and the homes for feeble-minded. There you will find the finished product of their dirty business. I tell you it is the worst business this side of hell, and you know it.

What is your raw material, saloons? American boys. Say, I would not give one boy for all the distilleries and saloons this side of hell. And they have to have 2,000,000 boys every generation. And then you tell me you are a man when you will vote for an institution like that. What do you want to do, pay taxes in money or in boys?

◆

A Hammer Blow

MR. SUNDAY gave old John Barleycorn the worst scare of his life with this sermon, Sunday afternoon and evening, May 13. Billy was at his best, and his crowd was with him from start to finish, frequently standing and cheering. Mr. Rodeheaver sang for the first time in New York the song, becoming famous all over the country, "The Brewers' Big Horses Can't Run Over Me."

Trail hitting for the day set a record for the campaign, 509 in the morning, 1093 in the afternoon, 1657 at night.

Young People's Topics for June 3

What Are My Bible Study Habits?

Epworth League Topic. Jer. 36 : 21–25; Acts 17 : 11–12; Ps. 119 : 97–105

MOST of us would answer this question with silence and with a modest blush, for few of us have Bible study habits, and most of those have bad ones. Many thousands have become members of the morning watch and have lived up, more or less closely, to their obligation for daily study, receiving likewise more or less blessing in proportion to their fidelity. Some who have never taken the pledge of the morning watch never fail in their daily reading of the Word, and their lives bear witness of the spiritual strength which thus becomes the portion of mankind. But with most of us Bible study is a hit-or-miss sort of thing. If we teach a Sunday school class, we are prone to condense our study of the week's lesson into the Saturday night preceding the Sunday of the lesson, in which process we suffer a certain amount of spiritual overfeeding and consume much more Scripture than we can digest with comfort or with success.

A similar use of the Scriptures is characteristic of many whose turn it is to lead the devotional meeting of the League. No matter what the time of the warning, the time of preparation is liable to be unduly near the opening hour of the meeting, and it frequently consists of a very sketchy reading of the appointed references and a hasty scanning of some discussion of the weekly topic. These are our habits, and having them we are frequently heard bemoaning the spiritual weakness of the church and of the League. We cannot be strong physically without taking food at regular intervals and in sufficient quantity. Neither can we be strong spiritually without coming to the source of all spiritual life, the Bible, at regular intervals. Read daily and pondered upon, digested, assimilated, the Scripture will eventually bring to us a spiritual strength otherwise unknown and unattainable. The great leaders of the church have always been those who were great readers of the Word. The Reformation came because men read the Bible. The Wesleyan movement was founded in a Bible class, and the great leader of American Methodism, Asbury, spent hours every day in his study of the Word. Only thus can men lead the children of God in the work of the Kingdom.

Confidence and How to Get It

Christian Endeavor and B. Y. P. U. Topic. Neh. 6 : 1–16 (Consecration meeting)

NEHEMIAH was confident because God was with him, and he knew it. A person who is right can always be confident and full of courage. A person who is doing God's will may have the assurance in his heart that God is with him, and that all is well. Confidence may be based upon our certainty of our own ability, or upon our reputation for having done things before, or upon the position of our family. Confidence based on these assumptions, and not supported by truth and righteousness, will be like the house founded upon the sands; it will most certainly meet its day of doom. There is only one sure foundation for confidence in ourselves and in our ability to succeed either in religious life or in any other avenue of life, and that foundation is righteousness. Not the righteousness of our own strength, but the righteousness that comes through the forgiveness of our sins and the redemption of us as sinners in the blood of Christ. Sin, even the little sins that we cling to because they are so trivial, will inevitably destroy the fabric of our confidence sooner or later. The little deceit, the little dishonesty that seems to hurt no one, the little lapse from strict purity, the little thought that did not lead to the deed, but was cherished nevertheless—all of these weaken the foundation of righteousness upon which confidence must rest, even as the boring insect eating away the heart of the tree finally weakens the monarch of the forest so that the tree which withstood the gale falls before a gentle breeze. But if we are right through and through, if we have the knowledge that God is with us, we can have confidence to meet all the terrors of this world in the full assurance that, no matter how wild the battle or how fierce the opposition, victory will be ours.

Cars That Differ
In a Hundred Ways

The Mitchells differ from other cars in nearly every point you consider.

In equipment, etc., there are 31 features which nearly all cars omit. In finish and luxury, they excel rival cars at least 25 per cent.

The body styles are exclusive—designed by our experts, built by our own craftsmen. And they combine in one model nearly all known attractions.

In the chassis, all vital parts are built to the standard of 100 per cent over-strength. That is twice our former margin of safety, and it means a lifetime car.

This year's output of Mitchells, if we omitted these extras, would cost us about $4,000,000 less.

Astonishing Values

When you analyze all these extra values, they seem almost impossible in cars at Mitchell prices. And they would be impossible in any ordinary shop.

But this mammoth plant—covering 45 acres—was built by a famous efficiency expert. It contains over 2,000 machines, all designed to build this one type economically.

These Bate efficiency methods, in the past few years, have cut our factory cost in two. This year we apply them to body-building, too, at a vast additional saving.

The millions of dollars which we save in these ways pay for all of these Mitchell extras.

See What We Add

See what we have added in strength and endurance. See what we add in beauty, comfort and equipment. See if you think cars strong enough without them, or handsome enough, or complete.

You will find here at least 20 per cent extra value, as compared with other high-grade Sixes. Please learn how much these extras mean, in a lifetime car.

MITCHELL MOTORS COMPANY, Inc.
Racine, Wis., U. S. A.

Mitchell
SIXES

TWO SIZES

Mitchell—a roomy, 7-passenger Six, with 127-inch wheelbase and a highly-developed 48-horsepower motor.

$1460 F. o. b. Racine

Mitchell Junior—a 5-passenger Six on similar lines with 120-inch wheelbase and a 40-horsepower motor—¼-inch smaller bore.

$1195 F. o. b. Racine

Also 6 styles of enclosed and convertible bodies. Also new Club Roadster.

What and Why Is the Internal Bath?

By Walter Walgrove

THOUGH many articles have been written and much has been said recently about the Internal Bath, the fact remains that a great amount of ignorance and misunderstanding of this new system of Physical Hygiene still exists.

And inasmuch as it seems that Internal Bathing is even more essential to perfect health than External Bathing, I believe that everyone should know its origin, its purpose and its action beyond the possibility of a misunderstanding.

Its great popularity started at about the same time as did what are probably the most encouraging signs of recent times—I refer to the appeal for Optimism, Cheerfulness, Efficiency and those attributes which go with them and which, if steadily practiced, will make our race not only the despair of nations competitive to us in business, but establish us as a shining example to the rest of the world in our mode of living.

These new daily "Gospels," as it were, had as their inspiration the ever present unconquerable American Ambition, for it had been proven to the satisfaction of all real students of business that the most successful man is he who is sure of himself—who is optimistic, cheerful, and impresses the world with the fact that he is supremely confident always—for the world of business has every confidence in the man who has confidence in himself.

If our outlook is optimistic, and our confidence strong, it naturally follows that we inject enthusiasm, "ginger," and clear judgment into our work, and have a tremendous advantage over those who are at times more or less depressed, blue, and nervously fearful that their judgment may be wrong who lack the confidence that comes with the right condition of mind and which counts so much for success.

Now the practice of Optimism and Confidence has made great strides in improving and advancing the general efficiency of the American, and if the mental attitude necessary to its accomplishment were easy to secure, complete success would be ours.

Unfortunately, however, our physical bodies have an influence on our mental attitude, and in this particular instance, because of a physical condition which is universal, these much-to-be-desired aids to success are impossible to consistently enjoy.

In other words our trouble, to a great degree, is physical first and mental afterwards—this physical trouble is simple and very easily corrected. Yet it seriously affects our strength and energy, and if it is allowed to exist too long becomes chronic and then dangerous.

Nature is constantly demanding one thing of us, which, under our present mode of living and eating, it is impossible for us to give—that is, a constant care of our diet, and enough consistent physical work or exercise to eliminate all waste from the system.

If our work is confining, as it is in almost every instance, our systems cannot throw off the waste except according to our activity, and a clogging process immediately sets in.

This waste accumulates in the colon (lower intestine), and is more serious in its effect than you would think, because it is intensely poisonous, and the blood circulating through the colon absorbs these poisons, circulating them through the system and lowering our vitality generally.

That's the reason that biliousness and its kindred complaints make us ill "all over." It is also the reason that this waste, if permitted to remain a little too long, gives the destructive germs, which are always present in the blood, a chance to gain the upper hand, and we are not alone inefficient, but really ill—seriously sometimes, if there is a local weakness.

This accumulated waste has long been recognized as a menace, and Physicians, Physical Culturists, Dietitians, Osteopaths and others have been constantly laboring to perfect a method of removing it, and with partial and temporary success.

It remained, however, for a new, rational and perfectly natural process to finally and satisfactorily solve the problem of how to thoroughly eliminate this waste from the colon without strain or unnatural forcing—to keep us sweet and clean and healthy and keep us correspondingly bright and strong—clearing the blood of the poisons which made it and us sluggish and dull spirited, and making our entire organization work and act as Nature intended it should.

That process is Internal Bathing with warm water—and it now, by the way, has the endorsements of the most enlightened Physicians, Physical Culturists, Osteopaths, etc., who have tried it and seen its results.

Heretofore it has been our habit, when we have found by disagreeable, and sometimes alarming symptoms, that this waste was getting much the better of us, to repair to the drug shop and obtain relief through drugging.

This is partly effectual, but there are several vital reasons why it should not be our practice as compared with Internal Bathing.

Drugs force nature instead of assisting her—Internal Bathing assists Nature and is just as simple and natural as washing our hands.

Drugs, being taken through the stomach, sap the vitality of other functions before they reach the colon, which is not called for—Internal Bathing washes out the colon and reaches nothing else.

To keep the colon consistently clean drugs must be persisted in and to be effective the doses must be increased. Internal Bathing is a consistent treatment, and need never be altered in any way to be continuously effective.

No less an authority than Professor Alonzo Clark, M. D., of the New York College of Physicians and Surgeons, says: All of our curative agents are poisons, and as a consequence every dose diminishes the patient's vitality.

It is rather remarkable to find, at what would seem so comparatively late a day, so great an improvement on the old methods of Internal Bathing, as this new process, for in a crude way it has, of course, been practiced for years.

It is probably no more surprising, however, than the tendency on the part of the Medical Profession to depart further and further from the custom of using drugs, and accomplish the same and better results by more natural means; causing less strain on the system and leaving no evil after effects.

Doubtless you, as well as all American men and women, are interested in knowing all that may be learned about keeping up to "concert pitch," and always feeling bright and confident.

This improved system of Internal Bathing is naturally a rather difficult subject to cover in detail in the public press, but there is a Physician who has made this his life's study and work, who has written an interesting book on the subject called "The What, The Why, The Way of the Internal Bath." This he will send free on request to anyone addressing Charles A. Tyrrell, M. D., at 134 West 65th Street, New York, and mentioning that they have read this in the Christian Herald.

It is surprising how little is known by the average person on this subject, which has so great an influence on the general health and spirits.

My personal experience and my observation make me very enthusiastic on Internal Bathing, for I have seen its results in sickness as well as in health, and I firmly believe that everybody owes it to himself, if only for the information available, to read this little book by an authority on the subject.

(*Advertisement*)

One Smile a Day

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER, Jr.

A LITTLE messenger girl sat opposite me in the subway this afternoon. She looked dragged out, rather, as if the challenge of Springtime hadn't sounded at all for her, and her young lips were set in a hard, straight line. She looked as if life were something of a task—as if even hope and love were wearisome things.

She sat opposite me for nearly fifteen minutes. And though I tried to catch her eye, so that I might smile and nod, her gaze, unwinkingly steady with the odd steadiness of utter fatigue, remained fastened on the car wall, high above my head. And just as I had made up my mind to cross the aisle and speak with her, the car swung to a jerking standstill, and she rose quite suddenly and was lost in the crowd. And I don't think I will ever see her again, for the city, with its population of three millions, holds a great many weary little shopgirls.

I see every day some smileless folk. Perhaps it's in an office building, or on the street, or in the trolley cars, or in house windows, that I see them. And sometimes, if I smile at them quickly—so quickly that I take them by surprise—they'll look a bit happier, maybe, and smile back at me.

It's a mighty pleasant feeling to know that you've made somebody smile. It gives you a warm sensation around the heart—it makes the world seem rosy-bright. It makes strange people look like—friends.

THERE was once, not so very long ago, an old lady who was called by her friends "a shut-in." She lived in a little house on the main highway, a house that stood quite near the dusty road, and every day, in the early morning, she would ask to be wheeled to the window so that she might watch the passers-by. It was her only diversion and amusement.

To a Girl in the Subway

LITTLE girl with the sad, sad eyes,
And the wistful look on your too old face;
Little girl, you are out of place
In this crowded car. Where the wild bird flies
And the winds sweep up to the open skies—
There should you be, in a boundless space,
Where life is more than a weary race,
And youth is a dream that never dies!

Sad, sad eyes and a wistful glance,
Child, there is still a song to sing!
Life is hopeful and sweet and true,
Touched with color and young romance. . . .
Little girl, if I could but bring
The ghost of a smile to the eyes of you!

"It's like reading a book," she said to me once. "An exciting book with new thrills and new situations in every chapter. Every day is a new chapter to me.

"There are folk who go by regularly—business men on their way to town, and women starting out to work in some office, and little children skipping happily to school. They're more than just unknown people now, for they smile and nod to me every time that they go by. The little children throw kisses sometimes."

I OFTEN thought of the shut-in old lady who sat in her window and read the book of life that the main highway spread out for her eyes. I could see, in imagination, her eager face pressed against the pane. And then, one day, came the news that she was dead. And I knew, with a sharp pang at my heart, that the little window would now be dimly empty, and the book of life would go unread.

It must have been a year later that I went to a tea in a distant city and met a remarkable girl. She was just beginning to make good in story-writing and her eyes held the glad, self-surprised light of one who has snatched success from the very arms of failure. Because her work was in a line with my own, we presently found ourselves talking together, seated on a corner divan, isolated from the rest of the people.

"Then," I said, breaking into the conversation after a long pause, "you had a hard time arriving? You really did meet discouragement?"

"Indeed I did!" answered the girl, emphatically. "I was just about ready to give up a year ago. If it hadn't been for my little old lady——"

"Your little old lady?" I questioned. "That sounds as if it might be a story!"

"It is a story," answered the girl—"an unfinished story. Some day I'm going to find out the end of it." She hesitated for a moment and then went on.

"Every morning, last year," she told me, "I started off, a portfolio of work under my arm, to the city. I was suffering under the delusion that I might sell some of it.

"I had a long walk to the station over a dusty road. It seemed as if I spent most of my time stepping aside to let motors pass. There weren't many houses along the road (a farmhouse or two set far back, maybe), and so, aside from the vehicles, it was a lonely walk. It wasn't until one day, when I happened to turn my head to one side to avoid a cloud of dust, that I saw a small house set very close to the path. In the window I saw a little old lady who smiled, as she caught my glance, and nodded to me.

"The next morning she smiled, and the next, and the next. It got so that the morning wasn't complete without her wordless greeting. And because she seemed interested in me (and nobody else, up to that time, had been) my work began to brighten up.

"It's optimism that people want. As soon as my work began to be happier I began to sell it. And then I had a big offer, and I came here to live.

"I never knew the little old lady. She seemed set apart from the rest of us workaday folk. And in the hurry of leaving I never did get to meet her. I don't know who or what she was, or why she sat there. So my story is unfinished. . . ."

Sitting there, on the isolated divan, I told her, with tears in my eyes, the rest of the story!

WE are living, now, in a troubled time. War is with us—war that brings the fear and pain of parting and giving and renouncing. And it isn't as easy to smile as it has been. *And for just that reason, every smile that we give means a hundred times as much as it formerly did.*

And so I'm going to ask you, friends of mine, to try to bring one smile a day to some soul who, maybe, hasn't the courage to smile. You needn't limit yourself to one smile—if you can make ten, twenty, fifty people smile, so much the better. But be sure, at least, of that one smile!

The little old lady didn't know that she was making the way possible for a genius—that she was bringing a gift of God out of obscurity into the light. But that's what she did when she made the writer-girl's work worth while.

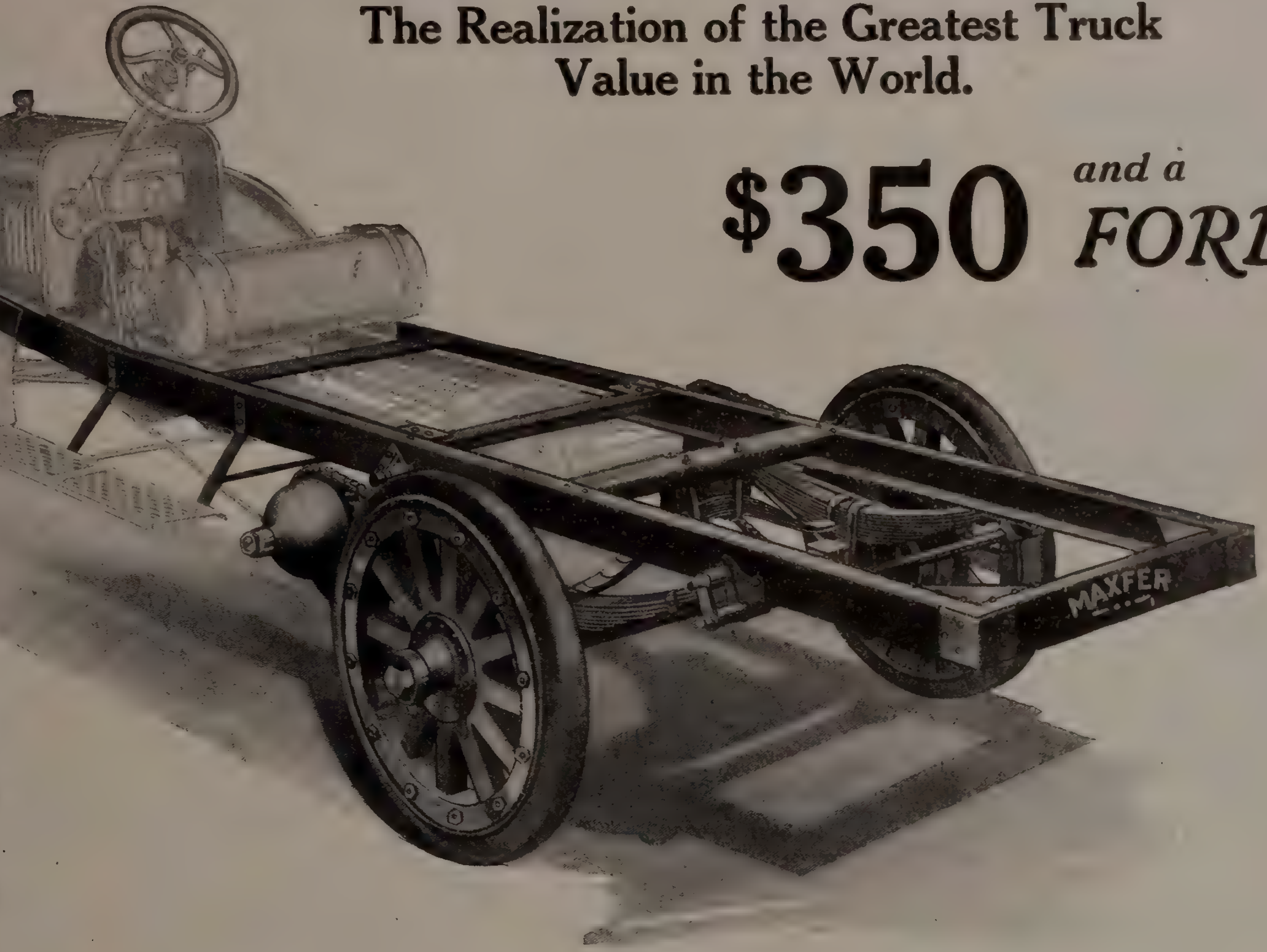
We don't know, any more than the little old lady did, when we give our smiles, just how much good we may be doing. Sometimes a smile, given at the right time, is worth almost as much as a word of understanding, or a loving hand, or a bit of helpful advice. And sometimes the smile that isn't given may be the weight of lead to help crush some one.

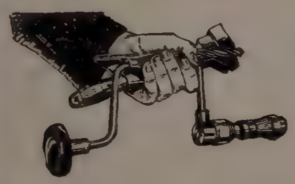
The little girl in the subway disappeared into the crowd before I could show her that I wanted to be friendly. Don't let your opportunities to bring cheer disappear, as she did, into oblivion.

MAXFER

The Realization of the Greatest Truck Value in the World.

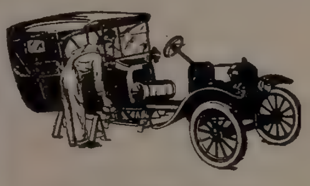
$350 *and a FORD*



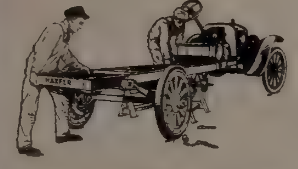


Tools used to make a MAXFER [illegible] TON TRUCK

Removing Ford rear wheels



Taking off the body



Making a MAXFER one ton truck

Putting on MAXFER Bell sprocket

Maxfer Carries—Ford Pulls

Maxfer means economy. Economy means success. 12,000 merchants, farmers and business men have proven that the *Maxfer* saves them money in their delivery from day to day, week to week, and month to month.

Maxfer makes a Ford, used or new, into a one-ton truck at $350 and a Ford. The Maxfer does not change the Ford in any way; does not cut off rear axles; does not cut off the frame, and when the Ford is converted into a Maxfer one-ton truck, it makes the most economical truck for hauling and delivery ever produced. Our records show that a single Maxfer truck saves money in comparison with the cost of one-horse or two-horse delivery.

The Maxfer has been tested and tried by the largest merchants and business men who have the delivery problem to solve and in every instance it has shown the way to lower costs. Can you afford to use horse delivery when the Maxfer trucks will deliver your merchandise to your customers every day at less money than it is costing you at the present time?

Maxfer has in the United States over 1200 dealers, located in all the principal cities and many of the smaller towns. We will be glad to send you the data showing how you can Economize, Standardize and Maxferize your delivery.

Maxfer Truck & Tractor Company
910 So. Michigan Avenue
CHICAGO

MAXFER TRUCK & TRACTOR CO. *CH-5-17*
910 So. Michigan Avenue, Chicago

Please mail to me full particulars of the MAXFER TRUCK.

Name..

Street..

City........................ *State*................

O-Cedar-ize those highly polished surfaces that show finger marks so plainly. The Victrola, Piano, Dining Table, White Enamel, Hardwood Floors, any Varnished Surface. The more service it gives the more need for

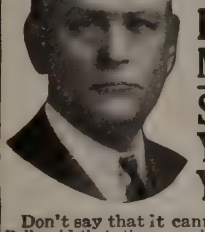
O-Cedar Polish

Simply dampen a piece of cheese cloth, wring out the excess water, add a little O-Cedar Polish to the cloth, then go over all the varnished surface. Finish with a dry cloth. All the dust and the imperceptible particles that injure varnish are removed without the semblance of the slightest scratch.

A perfectly smooth, clear, glossy surface is the result that improves with each cleaning.

At All Dealers. 25c to $3.00

Channell Chemical Co.
CHICAGO TORONTO LONDON



DEAF?

Let Me Show You That You Can Hear!

Don't say that it cannot be done—. Had Mr. Bell said that, there would have been no telephones. I have shown over 265,000 deaf persons that they can hear distinctly and have thousands of grateful letters from them, mainly because I said to them what I now say to you—"My company does not want a cent from you until you *know* that the Acousticon will make you hear." Just send a line and say "I will try the Acousticon." We will immediately send you, charges paid, the

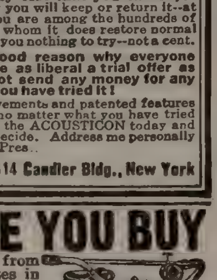
1917 Acousticon for FREE TRIAL No Deposit No Expense

After you have given it any test that you choose, it is entirely for you to say whether you will keep or return it—at least you will know whether you are among the hundreds of thousands of fortunate ones to whom it does restore normal hearing. And it will have cost you nothing to try—not a cent.

WARNING! There is no good reason why everyone should not make as liberal a trial offer as we do, so do not send any money for any instrument for the deaf until you have tried it!

The ACOUSTICON has improvements and patented features which cannot be duplicated. So no matter what you have tried in the past, send for free trial of the ACOUSTICON today and convince yourself—you alone to decide. Address me personally if you prefer. K. M. TURNER, Pres.

GENERAL ACOUSTIC CO. 1314 Candler Bldg., New York



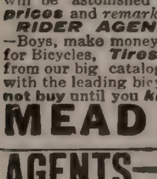
TRY BEFORE YOU BUY

Select the bicycle you prefer from the **44 styles** colors and sizes in the famous **"Ranger"** line. We send it on approval and **30 DAYS TRIAL,** *freight paid to your town.* Return it if not pleased and the trial costs you nothing.

Write at once for large illustrated catalog showing *complete line* of bicycles, tires and supplies, and particulars of *most marvelous offer* ever made on a bicycle. You will be astonished at our ***low prices*** and *remarkable terms.*

RIDER AGENTS Wanted —Boys, make money taking orders for Bicycles, ***Tires*** and Sundries from our big catalog. **Do Business** *direct* with the leading bicycle house in America. **Do not buy** until you ***know*** what we can do.

MEAD CYCLE COMPANY Dept. G-71 CHICAGO, ILL.



AGENTS—Big Summer Seller

Filter for Country or City Homes

100% efficient. Takes out all bacteria. Renders water pure and safe. Prevents deadly typhoid and other diseases. Wonderfully simple to use.

Every Home Needs It

Low price puts it in reach of all. Splendid profits for agents. Betz made 8 sales first day. Kramer averaging 60 a week. Norris making big money in his spare time. **Makes a convincing demonstration**—makes muddy water clear as crystal. Write quick for territory and demonstrating sample.

Home Filter Co., 721 Gay St., Dayton, Ohio

Our Mail-Bag

NOTICE

THE editors of the Christian Herald will be glad to answer any question addressed to the Mail-Bag provided it be of general interest and not merely personal. Correspondents may use a nom de plume to identify the question, but all letters must contain name and address of the sender, in addition to the nom de plume. No attention will be paid to anonymous letters nor to those with lead pencil.

Questions and Answers

S. C., Arlington, Mass. 1. What Scriptural references are there to substantiate the current belief that Christ is at the right hand of God in Heaven? 2. Please explain Heb. 6:4, 5, 6 and its doctrine, compared to that taught in the parable of the Prodigal Son.

1. Apart from the passage in Acts 7:55, 56, describing Stephen's vision, there are the following: Matt. 26:64, where Christ himself prophesies it; the account in Mark 16:19, and the testimony of Paul in Eph. 1:20. There are also the Old Testament visions, such as that in Ps. 91, and others. 2. The apostle is referring to those who, having once seen the beauties, experienced the comfort and tasted the delights of the Gospel, have willingly turned away and desired to stay apart. For these there is no help; but the prodigal son is not of that class. He longed to get back; he wanted to return and, of his own volition, *did* return. And for him the door was open.

Reader, Chillicothe, Ohio. We cannot engage in speculation as to which of the cults you mention is doing the most harm. But why trouble about them at all? Christ said: "He that is not with me is against me" (Matt. 12:30). Every cult, denomination or sect that does not give *all* glory to God is against Christ, and is therefore beyond the pale of Christian recognition and concern. If God be not with it and in it, no movement can stand; if it be of God, it will go on, despite opposition.

A. C. N., Jacksonville, Fla. Since the support of the church and its ministry is necessary, and since very many members of a church can only be seen at their leisure on Sunday afternoons, and cannot come during the week, there does not seem to be anything unseemly in appointing a Sunday afternoon for visiting members to receive pledges for dues and benevolences. Let us not forget that we are not under the law any more, but are now free under the Gospel freedom.

R. T., Bordentown, N. J. The carnal man, led by bodily appetites, and with a vain self-sufficiency and a spirit that is quite estranged from the divine life, is too closely akin to the "earthly" to find an interest in spiritual things. The Gospel message to him is "foolishness;" he seeks wisdom at the worldly fountains. Only those who are Spirit-taught can comprehend spiritual truths. This is what is conveyed in I Cor. 2:14; but the passage should be read and studied in connection with the preceding verses on the same subject.

Reader, Philadelphia, Pa. There is no question that the high cost of living would be felt much less of a hardship if the average man and woman were disposed to cut out many needless expenditures. To what astonishing figures indulgence in luxuries—some of them absolutely pernicious—may go, is shown in this little tabulation of the leading luxuries: Tobacco, $1,200,000,000 a year; jewelry, $600,000,000; confectionery, $200,000,000; chewing gum, $13,000,000; liquors, $2,200,000,000; a total from these five alone of $3,613,000,000. And there are many others that might be added to the list.

R. E. B., Underwood, N. D. In apostolic days the same question you ask was troubling the minds of serious men. In James 4:1-3 the answer is given. As to your other questions, the events to which they refer are now things of the past, and discussion would be unavailing.

Mrs. L. G. D., Seattle, Wash., writes: "In reading the question in a recent issue, 'What is the greatest thing to look forward to in 1917?' I asked myself, 'What is most needed?' I know of no other than the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ. We should not only watch and eagerly wait for him, but it is our privilege to hasten his return. This we can do, first by fulfilling the Master's command given in Matt. 24:14, and then by praying for it. Prayer is the power that moves the arm of God. He works as we pray. Ours is the promise, 'Whatsoever ye shall ask in my name that will I do.' If it is our privilege to bring deliverance to a world in distress, can we afford to neglect the opportunity? If because of our indifference his coming is delayed, will not the sorrow of earth's millions be laid to our charge? Let us pray as never before: 'Thy Kingdom come.'"

R. E. C., West Finley, Pa. 1. The divine attitude towards man, from the fall to the flood, can best be learned from the Scriptures themselves. It was a world of increasing crime and guilt, and after much long suffering and forbearance (see Gen. 6:5-7) it was overtaken in its sins. 2 and 3. These questions are purely controversial, and discussion would lead to no results.

J. T. L., Sandy Lake, Pa. There are many professing Christian people who have the form of godliness but lack the spirit. Instead of actively associating themselves in practical Christian work, they live a kind of lukewarm, make-believe life, and never seem to realize that Christianity is not a state of indolent indulgence but one of active effort, which gives zest and purpose to life.

F. J. H., Eldorado, Kan. Please explain Dan. 2:34, 35, and 2:44, 45.

The stone described here as being cut without hands, that smote the image and filled the whole earth, is that same stone of stumbling which is referred to in Isa 8:14, the cornerstone, Eph. 2:20, which is emblematic and descriptive of the Kingdom of Christ. This same Kingdom, first described as a stone, then as a mountain, shall in time break up and destroy all images and other stones, and will itself last forever.

J. H. P., Roxobel, N. C. The lines are from Oliver Goldsmith's "The Hermit," stanza 8:

> "Man wants but little here below,
> Nor wants that little long."

Young's "Night Thoughts," written one hundred years later, contains these lines:

> "Man wants but little, nor that little long;
> How soon must he resign his very dust,
> Which frugal nature lent him for an hour!"

M. P. V., Brooklyn. We can suggest no better use to make of your copies of the Christian Herald, after being read by you and your household, than the distribution of them in your own neighborhood.

Mrs. A. H., Occidental, Calif. It is a slang phrase, used in various forms, the commonest to our knowledge being: "Better a has-been than a never-was."

C. R. T., Pittsburg, Pa. What you call "impure statues and pictures" opens a wide field too indefinite for discussion other than the most general. The purity or impurity depends not only upon the predominating motive, but also upon the attitude of the viewer. In any work of art, what the individual sees is largely that which he brings to it within himself. It reflects back to one the image that is uppermost in one's own mind. The pure will see only purity where the vulgar will see only vulgarity. The menace of such works of art in public places is mostly to the young, whose moral natures are not sufficiently formed to guard them against evil suggestiveness. For this reason, even the most nobly conceived statues and pictures, if open to this possibility, should be excluded from the public. There are, of course, many so-called works of art the only motive and purpose of which is immoral appeal. For such there is no defense anywhere. They are unfit for the view of decent people, either in public or in private.

Mrs. H. H. D., Wheaton, Minn. We know of no better help for a Sunday school teacher of a Bible class, aside from the usual Quarterly helps, than the two volumes, "555 Difficult Bible Questions Answered," and "445 Additional Difficult Bible Questions Answered," published by the Christian Herald at 75 cents each.

E. M. P. inquires: "Can a child of God sin past forgiveness?" Positively, no, if there is sincere desire for forgiveness, for we are assured that He is able and willing to save "to the uttermost." Absolute inward assurance of forgiveness is to be obtained by sincere repentance, full surrender to God in prayer, without any reservation and with full faith in his promises. The clearness and degree of this assurance are in accordance with our desire and faith.

Mrs. S. P., St. Jo, Texas. You are searching the Bible assiduously for a particular passage. There is an old story, that used to be in McGuffey's School Reader, of a wise father who called his sons to his deathbed and told them that there was rich treasure buried somewhere on the farm that he was leaving to them. The sons dug and dug over every foot of the farm, deeper and deeper; and while they never found the looked-for treasure, the farm by their digging became wondrously enriched and fertile. Perhaps this was the treasure the wise old man meant. And in searching the Bible for certain passages of Scripture, though we may never find them in the form we are seeking, we do find them in essence and are rewarded in wondrous enrichment of the mind and spirit. Search of the Bible is never in vain. We find more than we realize.

Mrs. A. W., Valley Ford, Calif. Relation between the moon's phases and the planting of crops is a mere superstition, traditionally descending, no doubt, from ancient times in which there was no way of marking the advance of the seasons except by the changes of the moon.

Mrs. H. S., Marion, Ohio. Moving picture shows are neither to be wholly approved nor wholly condemned. Some are good and some are bad. The moving picture, wisely devised and properly presented, is a ready and powerful influence for good. Churches and Sunday schools are taking up this vivid method of presentation of truth. The general tone of the public "movie" shows is improving steadily, but is still deplorably low.

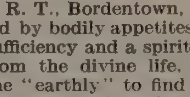
Miscellaneous Answers. Billy Sunday has announced that his entire income from the New York campaign, exclusive of expenses, will be equally divided between the Red Cross and the Army Y. M. C. A.—James Joseph Tissot, painter of the Scriptural pictures, was born in 1836 and died in 1902.—The tabernacle of the Israelites was a movable tent, having a wooden framework and a covering of tapestries and skins.

Richard Johnson of Blue Springs, Neb., first subscribed for the Christian Herald thirty-three years ago. Practically a whole generation has come and gone since he read his first copy, and with him, as with many thousands of others, reading the Christian Herald has become a fixed habit, for he now writes: "I feel I cannot do without it." Doubtless there are many who have been reading the paper steadily for thirty years or more, and have felt it to be increasingly helpful. From the beginning its mission has been one of practical Christian service; and this, together with the fact that its theological platform is broad enough to appeal to all denominations, is what assures it a welcome in so many homes.

A. H., Concordia, Mo. We need not quarrel with the honest belief and conviction of any denomination and its adherents. If they feel inclined to formulate a belief based on the Scriptures and not opposed to Christianity in any vital sense, they have not only a right to do so, but in addition, their beliefs and convictions must be respected.

L. W. M., Jackson, Tenn. Very few enlightened persons consider life insurance morally wrong. It gives a just return upon the investment, and is an excellent means of saving.

C. F., Richmond, Ind. A "call" to a Christian is a strong impulse, sometimes heightened by exalted faith. Every Christian should experience "calls," and many of them. There is constant "call" to service. It should be an everyday experience. We are all "called of God," or "called of the Lord," and happy are they who obey the call, for acceptance means salvation and unceasing service. Many young men experience a "call" to the ministry, which impulse is not different from that which urges other young men to other occupations, and is often misinterpreted. There is a familiar story of a young man who consulted his bishop, saying he was always confronted by the letters "P C," "P C," seemingly in fire, and that they meant to him "Preach Christ," "Preach Christ." The good bishop sounded the young man's abilities and kindly suggested that the "P C" in this case must mean "Plow Corn." But there can be no mistaking the call to acceptance of Christ and to constant daily service with mind and heart and hands. Paul was a striking illustration of God's sovereignty in choosing his instrument. So is the divine will that all should serve to the uttermost. If there are to-day any especially "chosen" above other Christians, they may be known only by their works.



Remember Your Sick Friends

with one of the many "Chase" novelty gifts or cards. This box contains 4 English Walnuts each with cheery message. 25c complete.

For Sale Everywhere or Direct

Send for Catalog 224

ERNEST DUDLEY CHASE
251 Causeway Street Boston, Mass.

ALADDIN READI-CUT Houses
Eliminate Waste
Save Money
Get Catalog 214 The Aladdin Co. Bay City, Mich.

Jesus Betrayed and Denied

International Sunday School Lesson for June 3
John 18:1-18

By GEORGE D. ALLISON, Ph.D.

JOHN gives the closing scenes in the life of Christ in a very vivid manner. See that the boys and girls in your class visualize these pictures. First, the garden of Gethsemane at night, Jesus praying in the midnight stillness, the disciples sleeping, when the betrayer and his escort come with torches and weapons. Then, still later, verging on the time of cock-crowing, the scene in the courtyard of the high priest's dwelling, the soldiers around the fire, the coming and going of officers and messengers to the Roman governor. Then in the morning, the growing crowd around the portico of Pilate's palace. (See Evangelist Sunday's sermon on "The Three Groups" in the Christian Herald of May 2, page 512.)

The Riddle of Judas

Some of the most difficult problems of character center in the personality of the betrayer. Naturally, the early church soon made him appear utterly bad from the beginning, and made his pictured face crafty and hard in every Gospel painting. Yet Jesus selected the twelve after much thought and a night of prayer. It may be that he saw possibilities of good even in the man of Kerioth, who, by the way, seems to have been the only one of the apostles not a Galilean.

Some men have labored to find excuse for Judas's act. They have found nothing. He sinned against friendship, against devoted, tender ministry, against his own pledged loyalty. Nor was he, like Peter, overtaken by sudden weakness. His act was deliberate.

"The love of money" led an apostle to sell his Lord for thirty pieces of silver. Today it will make Christian professors sell out their principles for a few dollars.

Our religion must justify the way in which we get our money as well as the way in which we give it.

On the other hand, it has been deemed by some students that Judas was influenced by disappointment and jealousy. He had expected, perhaps, success and power through the work of the Messiah—a seat by his throne at Jerusalem. As he finally realized that nothing of the sort was to occur, he decided to "get what he could out of it." Also to "get even" with the rest.

Remember the bitterness of his remorse.

The Scene in the Garden

John leaves out the story of the agony and the prayer, of the way in which Jesus faced the cross and conquered it in advance. He lays instead a powerful emphasis on the Saviour's composure and majesty as he faced the soldiers. The crafty priests were afraid to take Jesus prisoner by day. They feared the people and the tumult. Jesus was very righteously angry with the miserable creatures who held the high positions in the temple of God. "Are ye come out as against a bandit, with swords and staves to seize me? I was daily with you in the temple teaching, and ye took me not."

There is something wrong when the authorities have to do their work under cover of darkness. What we are ashamed to do openly is pretty certain to be some form of treason to God.

"When he said unto them, I am he, they went backward and fell to the ground." Such is the power of unarmed righteousness.

"Let These Go"

In this critical hour, Jesus' one concern was for the safety of others. "If therefore ye seek me, let these go their way." Not a thought for self; careful planning for his friends.

The last seen of William T. Stead, that Christlike Christian of our times, he was on the boat-deck of the sinking Titanic, carefully putting a little child into the boat with her mother. It never even occurred to him to try to save himself.

Jesus' effort to shield the disciples was almost thwarted by Peter's rash action. The same old impulsive blunderer! He had a talent for doing or saying the wrong thing.

What mistakes we all make, even when we try to be loyal! We think we can defend Jesus with blows, or help his cause by means that he would not approve.

"Put up thy sword." Our weapons must be spiritual. His kingdom is not to be advanced by force.

The Scene at the High Priest's Court

This time the temple police do not return empty-handed as they had once before (John 7 : 45). Elated, they bring him to the waiting Annas and Caiaphas, who were ready to hold a secret inquiry at once. The whole procedure, with its attempts to shift responsibility from priests to Pilate, from Pilate to Herod and back again, only took twelve hours or so. Jesus was hurried to his death, illegally.

But to us the central figures are not the jealous, hateful priests, but the two lone friends of Jesus, disciples very much like ourselves. One was acquainted with the high priest and yet dared to enter in and even to use his influence to gain admittance for the other (verse 16). But the second, Peter, was not so daring. The maid-servant who kept the door tauntingly asked him if he too was a follower of Jesus, and Peter hastily said, "I am not."

Peter in the Firelight

It is a memorable picture, that rugged fisherman out of his element, ill at ease in an ecclesiastical court, standing with the enemies of his Lord whom he loved, warming himself at their fire. He had made a bad start with his lie at the door. You can hardly call it a denial; at first it was a falsehood. But the direct challenge by the fire was his last chance to suffer with Jesus. Angrily, bitterly, with oaths, he denied that he had ever known him.

This was the man who had declared himself ready to die with his friend!

We must put ourselves in Peter's place. It is one thing to be ready to fight. It is quite another to stand in the presence of mocking courtiers and be able to say the dignified and fitting thing.

We trip just as he did. Our denials are due to moral cowardice, not to physical fear. Men who would not flinch in the trenches are ashamed to stand up for Jesus in "good society." Boys who are good athletes find it hard to withstand a little teasing about being Sunday school scholars; there is one of the chief reasons we lose so many at the age of fifteen or sixteen. Bring the case of Peter home to the young fellows in your school and class.

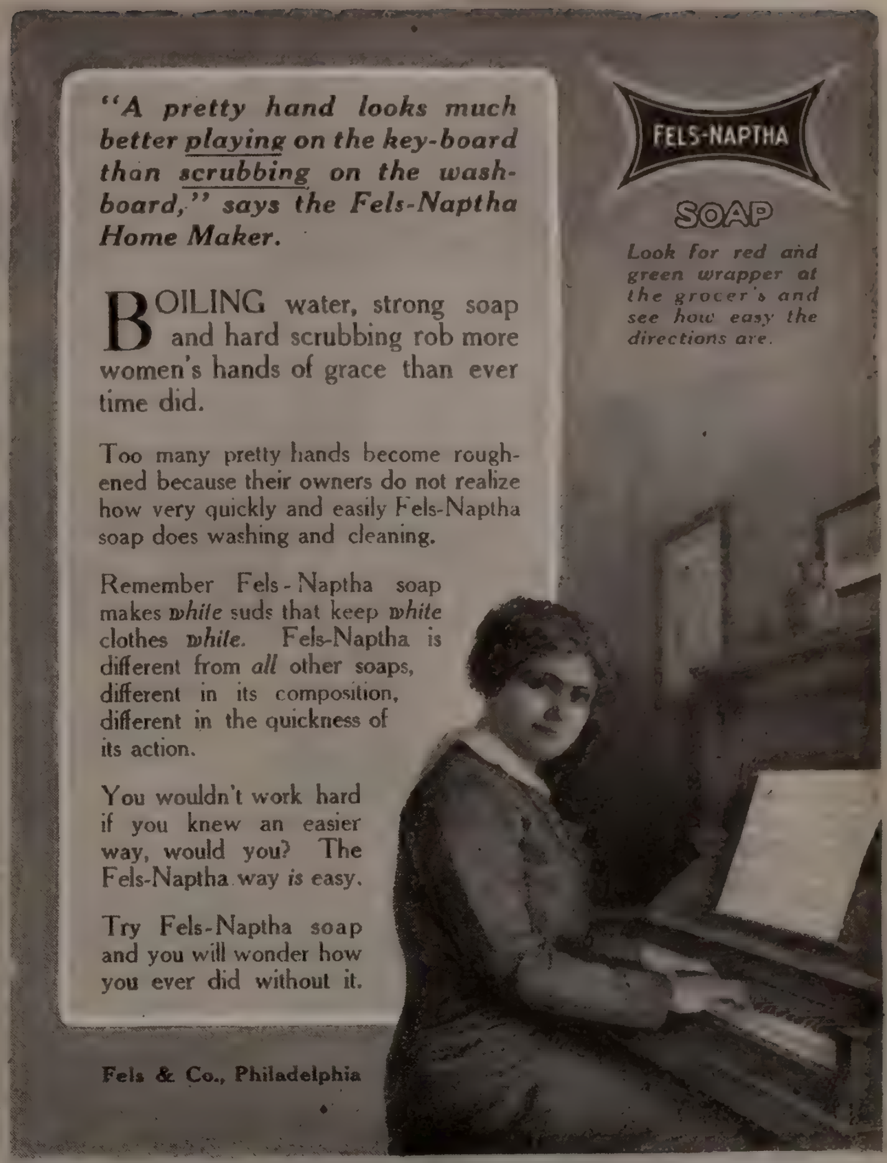
The Scene in Pilate's Palace

Pilate is perplexed by the unworldliness and calm of the prisoner and the bitterness of the priestly accusers. A dreamer this, with his talk about a Kingdom of Truth; but why the determination for his blood?

Pilate, being a Roman, hates to put a man to death who is manifestly innocent of any harm. Being a politician, he wants to conciliate the accusers also. Hence his cruel and unjust order for the bloody scourging as a sop to their hatred. But he did not realize the extent of their vindictiveness. They cried the more, "Crucify him! Crucify him!"

With a guilty conscience, with an outraged sense of decency, he dallies with them instead of taking his stand with law and fair play. Therefore he had to submit to their threat to bring charges against Jesus before the suspicious, hasty Emperor Tiberius. To please the high dignitaries of the Jews, he orders the execution of the Man who had so profoundly impressed him.

Continued on page 601



"A pretty hand looks much better playing on the key-board than scrubbing on the wash-board," says the Fels-Naptha Home Maker.

BOILING water, strong soap and hard scrubbing rob more women's hands of grace than ever time did.

Too many pretty hands become roughened because their owners do not realize how very quickly and easily Fels-Naptha soap does washing and cleaning.

Remember Fels-Naptha soap makes *white* suds that keep *white* clothes *white*. Fels-Naptha is different from *all* other soaps, different in its composition, different in the quickness of its action.

You wouldn't work hard if you knew an easier way, would you? The Fels-Naptha way *is* easy.

Try Fels-Naptha soap and you will wonder how you ever did without it.

Fels & Co., Philadelphia

Look for red and green wrapper at the grocer's and see how easy the directions are.

FELS-NAPTHA
SOAP

Give Her a Diamond

NO MONEY DOWN
8 Months to Pay
Genuine Perfect Cut
DIAMONDS

What could give more pleasure to
The Graduate
than a genuine Diamond? An elegant and noble gift that will last a lifetime and increase in value every year. Every Diamond is especially selected, blue-white, perfect cut, with which is furnished a guarantee certificate attesting its quality and value. Diamond Rings from $15 up.

We will send you any diamond you choose. **No money in advance. No security.** If not satisfactory send it back. If you are perfectly satisfied pay for it on our easy monthly payment plan, 20% down—10% monthly. Only a few cents a day. **No interest charged.**

For the Bride
Our Beautiful Catalog De Luxe contains over 1000 Illustrations of Diamond Rings, Pins, Brooches, Lavallieres, Watches, Pearls, Silverware, etc. Hundreds of magnificent gifts appropriate for the Bride. Select any article you wish, we will send it without one cent of expense to you.

Pay later at convenient intervals
Send for our Catalog today. It's free.

L. W. SWEET & CO., Inc., Dept. 76A
2-4 Maiden Lane, New York
The World's Greatest Diamond Merchants

Beautiful Gift Book FREE

BOOKS WITH PURPOSE
AP

Order from your Bookstore or from us—Write for our catalog

ASSOCIATION PRESS
124 East 28th Street
New York

The Jesus of History
By T. R. GLOVER ($1.00)

Harry Emerson Fosdick says:
"I know of no other book in existence that puts the matter with such a combination of human interest, simplicity and scholarly reliability."

$19.95 and up
New Service Bicycle
Speedy—easy running. Sturdily built of seamless steel tubing—triple truss forks. With motorcycle type, anti-skid, puncture-resisting tires. Beautifully enameled and striped. Satisfaction guaranteed or money back. $19.95 from Chicago. Write for our Bicycle Book—bicycles shown in colors! FREE! Address house nearest you.
Montgomery Ward & Co.
Dept. G169
New York Chicago Kansas City
Ft. Worth Portland, Ore.

Accident & Health Insurance
Everybody needs it and should have it. Our new policy pays $25 weekly, $5000 in case of death. They're easy to sell. Premiums $10 and $15 yearly. We want men everywhere to sell them. Big profits and permanent incomes from renewals. No capital or selling experience required. Build your own business. North American Insurance Company, Dept. F, Newark, N. J.

TOOLS for the shop, factory, garage and home. Many high class tools attractively priced in our Odds and Ends pamphlet, which is mailed free on request by
MONTGOMERY & CO., Inc.,
109 Fulton Street, New York City

CHURCH FURNITURE
Pews, Pulpits, Chairs, Altars, Book Racks, Tables, Desks—EVERYTHING. The finest furniture made. Direct from our factory to your church. Catalog free.
DeMoulin Bros. & Co. Dept. 54. Greenville, Ill.

WANTED AN IDEA! THINK OF SOME SIMPLE THING TO PATENT. Protect your ideas, they may bring you wealth. Write for "Needed Inventions," and "How to Get Your Patent."
RANDOLPH & CO., Dept. 96, Washington, D. C.

HOME WEAVING LOOMS only **$8.50**
Big money in weaving rugs, carpets, etc., from rags and waste material. Be sure to send for free loom book. It tells all about weaving and our wonderful $8.50 and other looms. **UNION LOOM WORKS, 256 Factory St., Boonville, N. Y.**

YOU CAN AFFORD A NEW SONG BOOK. **FAMILIAR SONGS OF THE GOSPEL.** No. 1 or 2. Round or Shape notes. $3 per hundred; samples, 5c each. 83 songs, words and music. No. 1 and 2 combined $5 per hundred, 10c a copy. **E. A. K. HACKETT, Fort Wayne, Ind.**

A SMALL FARM in California will make you more money with less work. You will live longer and better. Delightful climate. Rich soil. Low prices. Easy terms. Sure profits. Hospitable neighbors. Good roads, schools and churches. Write for our San Joaquin Valley illustrated folders free. **C. L. Seagraves, Industrial Commissioner, A. T. & S. F. Ry., 1983 Ry. Exch., Chicago**

FOR 25 DAYS ONLY:

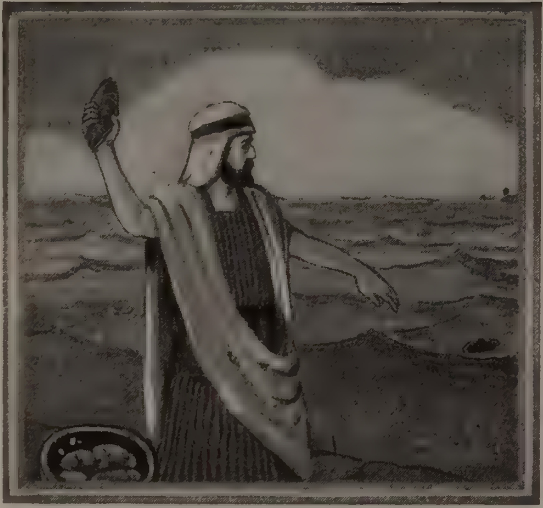
SPECIAL OFFER
For Present Subscribers
OR
Those Not Now Subscribers

COMPLETE OUTFIT AND ALL PICTURES FOR THE BIBLE PICTURE STUDY

**With
The Christian Herald
for Six Months**

$1.25

Picture No. 54



1000 CASH REWARDS

First		**$1,000.00 in Gold**
Second		**800.00 in Gold**
Third		**600.00 in Gold**
Fourth		**400.00 in Gold**
5th Reward		$200.00
6th Reward		100.00
7th Reward		75.00
8th and 9th Rewards, each	$50.00	100.00
10th to 15th Rewards, each	25.00	150.00
16th to 18th Rewards, each	20.00	60.00
19th to 21st Rewards, each	15.00	45.00
22nd to 31st Rewards, each	10.00	100.00
32nd to 51st Rewards, each	5.00	100.00
52nd to 100th Rewards, each	2.00	1,898.00

In the event of a tie for any reward, the full reward tied for will be paid each tying participant.

Consider! Are You Wasting An Opportunity?

STOP right now and read carefully about the Bible Picture Study. Then think it over for a moment. Here is an opportunity to reap many rewards—pleasantly. Will you let it pass?

We advise you not to delay. Doubtless you will reply that there is plenty of time to choose, from the short list of verses, those that answer the pictures best, and to submit them.

But, even so, why put off ordering until to-morrow, when the order must first go through the mail to us, and then return to you before you can even begin your interesting comparisons!

There is no time to lose, if you want to make as sure as you possibly can of winning.

Send in your order at once, that it may be attended to immediately, and the Outfit and all pictures be in your hands without delay. Clip out the coupon *now*.

The Special Offer Is Limited

You will have until June 27 to choose the best verses for the pictures—but the special $1.25 offer for Outfit and all 60 pictures is *open only until June 18!*

Present subscribers can renew their subscriptions for six months, sending in $1.25, and receiving the Outfit and all pictures.

Those not now subscribers will, upon sending in the $1.25, receive the Outfit, all pictures, and the Christian Herald for six months.

Hurry! There is time to compete—but no time to lag. Put your order into the mail *without delay*. We will rush the Outfit and the complete set of pictures to you by return post!

No One Ahead of You

Let no one say: "Oh, I could not compete well!" This is a competition in which all *must* compete on an equality.

The short list of 2,000 interesting verses from which you will choose the best for the 60 pictures is part of the Bible Picture Study Outfit—everybody will have the same opportunity to glance over these verses carefully, and choose those that seem best to describe or fit the pictures.

You can do that, as well as any other person, anywhere. Then write your selected verses in the Answer Book, and send that in. Those submitting the 1,000 best lists of verses will receive the 1,000 cash awards. You may well be one of the thousand.

Now the Moment to Decide

Others have had to wait, week after week, for the pictures to appear—*you* will receive all 60 pictures at once, with "Pearls from the Bible" (the list of verses from which to choose) and the Answer Book, and have your set of chosen verses in the mail by June 27! Competition without expense is guaranteed by the rules, which are gladly sent on request. But rules, pictures, the entire Outfit, are sent together when you order—*sent by return mail!* Take advantage of our special order, whether you are a subscriber or not. Do it this moment!

COUPON FOR EVERYBODY

This Offer is Open to Subscribers and Non-Subscribers

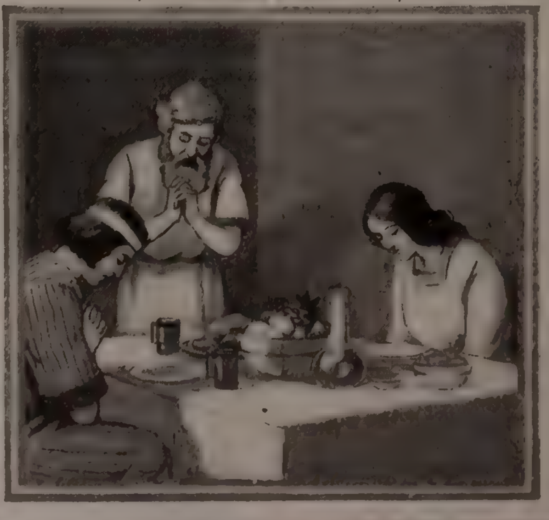
THE CHRISTIAN HERALD,
Bible House, New York

Gentlemen: I enclose $1.25, for which {enter / renew} my subscription for SIX MONTHS, and send me, by return mail the complete Bible Picture Study OUTFIT, consisting of "Pearls from the Bible," the Answer Book, all 60 pictures, with rules, etc., Kindly hurry this order

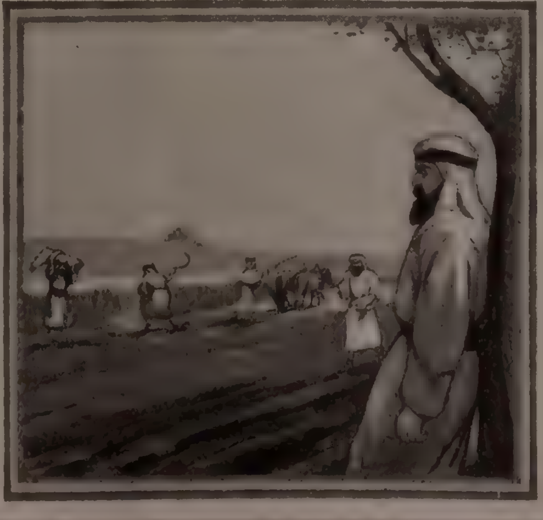
Name ....

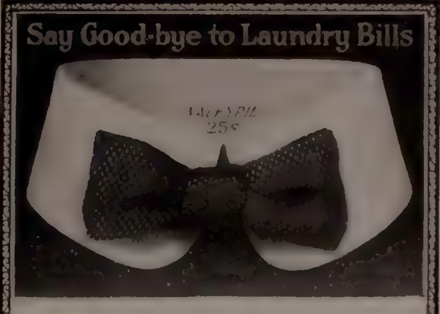
Address ....

Picture No. 55



Picture No. 56





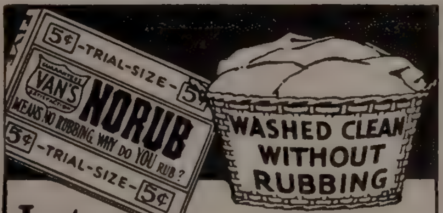
CHALLENGE
CLEANABLE COLLARS

An ever-white, positively no-wilt, collar—ideal for the humid summer days. Stitched edge finish, dull linen effect—just like your "linen" collar, only waterproof stiffened.

INSTANTLY CLEANABLE

with a little soap and water—on or off. Fine for motoring, camp or vacation. Saves laundry bills. At your dealer's, or samples direct 25 cents each Style book upon request.

THE ARLINGTON COMPANY
725 Broadway New York
DU PONT


5¢ -TRIAL-SIZE- 5¢
VAN'S
NORUB
MEANS NO RUBBING WHY DO YOU RUB?
5¢ -TRIAL-SIZE- 5¢
WASHED CLEAN WITHOUT RUBBING

Let
VAN'S NORUB do all your hard wash day labor. If your dealer cannot supply you, write for above *Free* package, sending us his name and address.

VAN ZILE CO., Dept. C, West Hoboken, N. J.

Don't Inflict a Truss Upon Your Child

GROWING children need a great amount of care and attention. Especially is this true when the child is unfortunate enough to be ruptured. But the parent who harnesses a ruptured child with a truss is inflicting an injustice.

Trusses seldom fit well. Spring trusses are dangerous. No truss can be comfortably worn in bed. Most trusses are conspicuous. Few of them are uninjured by water.

The **Brooks Rupture Appliance** has none of the drawbacks of a truss. It is especially adapted for wear by children because it is made to the individual measure of the wearer. It rests flat and smooth, and its soft cushion adheres to the flesh, making slipping impossible. This cushion is always cool and comfortable, owing to a constant circulation of air.

SENT ON TRIAL

To convince you of the great comfort and relief which your child will obtain from the **Brooks Rupture Appliance,** we shall be glad to send you one on free trial. If you are not entirely satisfied, we will cheerfully refund your money. You may deal with us with the knowledge that you are receiving the care and attention of a sanitarium. We are not a *factory*.

The **Brooks Rupture Appliance** has the endorsement of the country's leading physicians. Thousands of happy wearers daily sing its praises.

Do not permit your child to suffer any longer. You owe it to the child and to yourself to learn more about this Appliance without delay.

Use the Coupon. Use It Now.

BROOKS APPLIANCE COMPANY
Manufacturers of Orthopedical Appliances
398 State Street Marshall, Mich., U. S. A.

I should like to receive, in a plain wrapper and without obligating myself in any way, full details concerning the **Brooks Rupture Appliance.**

Name ....
Address ....
City .... State ....

The Sunday School Lesson

Continued from page 599

"What shall I do with Jesus, which is called Christ?" He wanted to *do nothing.* But with this question before a man, there is no possiblity of neutrality. Whether we like it or not, a decision is forced upon us. We must be for him or against him when the day of testing comes. Pilate stood for one hour in the spotlight of history. He might have been a Christian hero! Simply by doing his duty as a judge!

Superintendent's Talk to the School

Golden Text: "He was despised and rejected of men." Isa. 53 : 3.

BIBLE scholars tell us that Isaiah drew his picture of the Suffering Servant of God from what he knew of the Prophet Jeremiah. For Jeremiah was hated, misrepresented, imprisoned, plotted against. Afterward he was honored as a mighty speaker for Jehovah.

Every schoolboy knows that the world has always been making these blunders. It put Columbus in prison, and tortured Galileo for finding out the truth about the stars. John Bunyan, writer of Pilgrim's Progress, spent years in jail. "Seven cities claimed blind Homer dead, through which the living Homer begged his bread." Paul wore chains. Even Jesus, the Divine Redeemer, was crucified.

All of this teaches us that there will be times when we will be looked down upon and misrepresented if we are loyal to him. The Master himself said that it was the last and best of all Beatitudes to be persecuted for righteousness' sake. "Rejoice and leap for joy" if you have a chance to suffer with the pioneers and prophets, with the saints and the Saviour himself. "If so be that we suffer with him, we may be also glorified with him."

Now, are we going to be ashamed of being Christ's followers, like Peter in the firelight? Or are we going to "stand up, stand up for Jesus?"

Sunday School Methods

By FRANK L. BROWN, Joint General Secretary World's Sunday School Association

What to Do on Decoration Day Sunday

THE year 1917 and this Decoration Sunday is an especially favorable time to emphasize loyalty to the ideals of this nation. The past and the present link up in this Decoration Day.

Advertise the Day. Use the local paper in setting out in attractive manner the plans for the school's observance of the day. Send home by the scholars an invitation to unite in the celebration of the day at the Sunday school.

Decorate the school. Every one should be urged to wear some personal flag decoration. In addition, the flag should be hoisted from the school flagpole or from the school windows. In the interior, America's flag, the Red Cross flag, the Christian flag, should all be displayed, and the flags of France, England, Italy, Japan, Russia and other nations allied with the United States. The World's Sunday School Association, 216 Metropolitan Tower, New York, upon application will send for five cents a booklet giving in colors the flags of all nations. These booklets give some interesting Sunday school information about these nations.

The school walls should be decorated with pictures of Washington, Lincoln and President Wilson, and if possible with patriotic quotations from their addresses.

Program. This will include a salute to the national flag by holding the flag aloft and extending the right hand toward it, while all say:

"I pledge allegiance to my flag and to the Republic for which it stands: one nation indivisible, with liberty and justice for all."

The salute to the Christian flag should follow: "I pledge allegiance to my flag and to the Saviour for whose kingdom it stands; one brotherhood, uniting all nations in service and love."

Of course "America," the "Battle Hymn of the Republic," and the "Star-Spangled Banner" will be sung. It is of the first importance that the story of the writing of each hymn should be told by the boys and girls. Many do not know the circumstances that gave birth to these hymns. For instance: "America" was sung for the first time at Park Street Church, Boston. Edward Everett Hale was passing the church as other boys were marching in. He joined them and with the others sang "America." Samuel F. Smith was present. He was the author of the hymn. He was a young theological student then, and later became a clergyman and author and a lover of missions. He wrote "The Morning Light Is Breaking."

Why would it not be a good plan to promote international good-fellowship by having the "Marseillaise" sung, or some other of the national hymns of the nations in alliance with America?

The Gettysburg Address. This should be read on Memorial Sunday by one of the best elocutionists in the school.

Recognition of Soldiers. If there are any veterans of the war in the audience, they should be brought in by the Boys' Brigade or Boy Scouts and given places of honor. And those of the school membership who are enlisting should be mentioned by name, special messages should be sent them by the school, and they should be prayed for by name.

The Road to Understanding

Continued from page 589

"No, it isn't in the least like quitting, or running away," supplied John Denby, reading unerringly his son's hesitation. "You're not quitting at all. I'm asking you to go. Indeed, I'm begging you to go, Burke. I want you. I need you. I'm not an old man, I know; but I feel like one. These last two years have not been—er—a bed of roses for me, either." In spite of a certain lightness in his words, the man's voice shook a little. "I don't think you know, boy, how your old dad has—missed you."

"Don't I? I can guess." Burke wheeled and resumed his nervous stride. The words, as he flung them out, were at once a challenge and an admission. "But—Helen—" He stopped short, waiting.

"I've answered that. I've told you. Helen needs a rest and a change."

Again to the distraught husband's ears came the echo of a woman's wailing—"Maybe you think I ain't tired of working and pinching and slaving—"

"Then you don't think Helen will feel that I'm running away?" A growing hope was in his eyes, but his brow still carried its frown of doubt.

"Not if she has a check for—ten thousand dollars," replied John Denby, a bit grimly.

Burke winced. A painful red reached his forehead.

"It is, indeed, a large sum, sir,—too large," he resented, with sudden stiffness. "Thank you; but I'm afraid we can't accept it, after all."

John Denby saw his mistake at once; but he did not make the second mistake of showing it.

"Nonsense!" he laughed lightly, with no sign of the sudden panic of fear within him lest the look on his son's face meant the downfall of all his plans. "I made it large purposely. Remember, I'm borrowing her husband for a season; and she needs some recompense! Besides, it'll mean a playday for herself. You'll not be so unjust to Helen as to refuse her the means to enjoy that!—not that she'll spend it all for that, of course. But it will be a comfortable feeling to know that she has it."

"Y-yes, of course," hesitated Burke, still frowning.

"Then we'll call that settled."

"I know; but— Of course if you put *it that* way, why, I—"

The KRYPTOK Bifocal
With clear smooth even surfaces

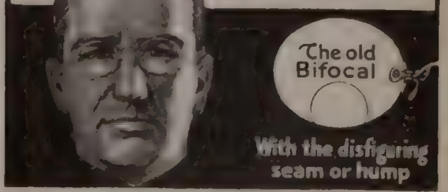
KRYPTOK GLASSES
THE INVISIBLE BIFOCALS

KRYPTOKS (***pronounced Crip-tocks***) keep your eyes young in usefulness because they combine near and far vision in one pair of glasses. They keep your eyes young in looks because they are free from the age-revealing seam or hump of old style double vision glasses.

Ask your oculist, optometrist or optician about KRYPTOK Glasses.

Write for booklet, "Eyesight Efficiency."

KRYPTOK COMPANY, INC.
1061 Old South Building,
Boston, Mass.


The old Bifocal
With the disfiguring seam or hump

"Cereal for Breakfast!"

Serve cereals often! They're good for children, easy to prepare, and the results are perfect, if you use a

"Wear-Ever"
ALUMINUM DOUBLE BOILER

Simply fill the lower saucepan with water, place cereal in upper saucepan, and let boil for about 15 minutes.

You will say, "I had no idea cereals could be made so deliciously soft and creamy."

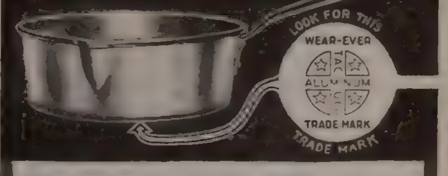
You can also cook the most delicate sauces and puddings in the "Wear-Ever" aluminum double boiler without fear of burning.

"Wear-Ever" aluminum utensils save fuel because they take the heat quickly and hold it. Remember to turn up the flame high until utensil is thoroughly heated, and then to turn it down low.

The enormous pressure of rolling mills and stamping machines makes the metal in "Wear-Ever" dense, hard and smooth, insuring lasting durability.

"Wear-Ever" utensils are made without seams from thick, hard sheet metal—they cannot break, chip, or rust—are pure and safe.

Replace utensils that wear out with utensils that "Wear-Ever"



The Aluminum Cooking Utensil Co

New Kensington, Pa., Dept. 34, or (if you live in Canada) Northern Aluminum Co., Ltd., Toronto, Ont.

Send, prepaid, 1-qt. "Wear-Ever" Stewpan. Enclosed is 30 cents in stamps—to be refunded if not satisfied. Offer good until June 20th, 1917, only.

Name ______________________________
Address ______________________________

Fifty Diseases Traceable to Stomach Acidity

By R. W. LOCKWOOD

Stomach acidity and fermentation so universally prevalent, when neglected are responsible for over fifty serious illnesses, according to Eugene Christian, the well-known food scientist.

Troubles which seemingly have no connection with the stomach are in reality caused in 90% of all cases by the failure of the digestive tract to properly assimilate the foods we eat. As someone has said, the stomach is the seat of all ailments.

Constipation followed by auto-intoxication, biliousness, malnutrition, obesity, heart, liver, and kidney affections, is in a surprising number of cases due entirely to stomach acidity and fermentation caused by wrong eating.

So ill-chosen are our daily foods that we not only fail many times to benefit by their brain and body-building elements, but are also unable to properly and regularly eliminate the waste.

The dangerous body poisons which are formed as a consequence seep into the blood and gradually lower our efficiency, sap our vitality, and rush a great many of us to an early death. Eugene Christian, the noted food specialist, says the fact that the average American dies at 43 is due more to wrong food combinations than to any other cause.

This question of proper food combinations is the most important in the field of eating. Very often one food of great value in itself, when eaten in combination with another equally good food, produces a chemical reaction in the stomach and literally explodes. Is it any wonder then that so few of us are more than 50% efficient in our daily lives, that we accomplish just about one-half the tasks which we set out to do, and see so many of our fine ambitions crumble to dust?

But just as wrong food combinations cause sickness, so do right combinations prevent and correct it by removing the cause. If we will give Nature half a chance, she will do her share toward producing the results for which we are striving, as Eugene Christian is proving for hundreds of men and women today.

I have been told that a number of wealthy people who have gone to him after everything else had failed have been so happy at their complete restoration to health through his simple suggestions that they have voluntarily sent him checks for from $500 to $1,000 in addition to his regular charge.

So much interest has been displayed throughout the country in the results of corrective eating that Eugene Christian has written a set of 24 Little Lessons for the use of the thousands of people unable to call at his office.

These Little Lessons, which are sent for examination to any one on request, contain the boiled down experience of Eugene Christian's twenty years' study of foods and their relation to health and efficiency, and give actual menus covering every condition of health and sickness, for every age and for all seasons, climates, and occupations.

The letters received by Eugene Christian from users of these lessons telling their experiences with Corrective Eating are as startling as they are full of interest.

Just the other day he received a letter from Mr. I. J. Ayres, head of an insurance agency in Hutchins, Texas, who wrote: "My health began to fail about one year ago. Up to this time I had enjoyed reasonably good health all my life—am 58 years old. I had, however, been troubled with constipation nearly all my life. My health grew worse and I lost in weight from 140 to 120 pounds. When I began using the Little Lessons I began to improve from the first, and now for months I have felt better than I have for years past, and am completely cured of constipation. My restoration to health is due to the Little Lessons in Scientific Eating."

Another letter of interest just received is from a prominent Manchester, New Hampshire, man. He writes: "At the time I sent for the Little Lessons I was troubled with a very bad acid stomach, fermentation, etc. My stomach pained me as badly as any ulcerated tooth. After receiving them (the lessons) I followed directions and in about ten days the pain grew less. In two weeks I was free from pain. Gradually I grew stronger, also gaining weight. Weight was 112—now 130. Last June it was an effort for me to walk one mile. Since last November I have been in the woods almost daily hunting and walking from four to fifteen miles per day." And he says "the lessons did it."

Another interesting letter is from the head of a manufacturing concern in Fillmore, New York, who writes: "I was troubled with fermentation and constipation, had to take something every day to move my bowels, my weight was normal, but I had no strength. I followed your directions and am much better. Do not take any laxatives—bowels move every day and am much stronger."

These are only a few, but they are typical of letters that come almost every day from users of the Little Lessons. Truly these lessons are doing a remarkable work in putting Eugene Christian's scientific knowledge of food in the hands of so many thousands of sufferers throughout the country.

With these lessons at hand it is just as though you were in personal contact with this great food specialist, because every point is so thoroughly covered and so clearly explained that you can scarcely think of a question which isn't answered. You can start eating the very things that will help to produce the increased physical and mental energy which you are seeking the day you receive the lessons. And you are quite likely to feel some results after your very first balanced meal.

If you would like to examine the 24 Little Lessons in Corrective Eating, simply write the Corrective Eating Society, Inc., Dept. 345, 450 Fourth Avenue, New York City. It is not necessary to enclose any money with your request. Merely ask to have the lessons mailed for five days' trial with the understanding that you will either send the small price asked, $3, or remail the books. Merely clip out and mail the following form instead of writing a letter, as this is a copy of the official blank adopted by the Society and will be honored at once.

(Advertisement)

CORRECTIVE EATING SOCIETY, Inc., Dept. 345, 450 Fourth Ave., New York City.

You may mail me the "Lessons in Corrective Eating" for examination. Five days after I receive them I will either send you $3 (full payment) or remail them to you.

Name.................................... Address....................................

City.................................... State....................................

"Well, I do put it just that way," nodded the father lightly. "Now, let's go in. I've got some maps and time-tables I want you to see. I'm planning a different route from the one we took with the doctor—a better one, I think. But let's see what you say. Come!" And he led the way to the library.

BURKE'S head came up alertly. His shoudlers lost their droop and his brow its frown. A new light flamed into his eyes and a new springiness leaped into his step. Always, from the time his two-year-old lips had begged to "see the wheels go round," had Burke's chief passion and delight been traveling. As he bent now over the maps and time-tables that his father spread before him, voice and hands fairly trembled with eagerness. Then suddenly a chance word sent him to his feet again, the old look of despair on his face.

"Dad, I can't," he choked. "I can't be a quitter. You don't want me to be!"

With a sharp word John Denby, too, leaped to his feet. Something of the dogged persistence that had won for him wealth and power glowed in his eyes as he went straight to his son and laid both hands on his shoulders.

"Burke, I had not meant to say this," he began quietly; "but perhaps it's just as well that I do. Possibly you think I've been blind all these past months; but I haven't. I've seen—a good deal. Now I want you and Helen to be happy. I don't want to see your life—or hers—wrecked. I believe there's a chance yet for you two people to travel together with some measure of peace and comfort, and I'm trying to give you that chance. There's just one thing to do, I believe, and that is—to be away from each other for a while. You both need it. For weeks I've been planning and scheming how it could be done. How do you suppose I happened to have this Alaska trip all cut and dried even down to the train and boat schedules, if I hadn't done some thinking? Tonight came my chance. So I spoke."

"But—to be a quitter!"

"You're not quitting. You're—stopping to get your breath."

"There's—my work."

"You've made good, and more than good there, son. I've been proud of you—every inch of the way. You're no quitter there."

"Thanks, dad!" Only the sudden mist in his eyes and the shake in his voice showed how really moved Burke was. "But—Helen!" he stammered then.

"Will be better off without you—for a time."

"And—I?"

"Will be better off without her—for the same time. While I—shall be, oh, so infinitely better off *with* you. Ah, son, but I've missed you so!" It was the same longing cry that had gone straight to Burke's heart a few minutes before. "You'll come?"

To be continued

To Save Syria's Dying Millions

A SPECIAL correspondent of "As Sayeh" (New York) recently portrayed, in the following graphic sentences, the conditions in Syria:

"What can I say about Syria, other than it is a land over which the angel of death seems to hover permanently? It is impossible to describe the conditions there, for if I were to tell you of things as they are, my pen would refuse to move and my heart faint. Death is using Syria as a plaything throughout the length and breadth of the land."

And Syria is only one part of the great problem of relief of war-made misery. Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness and those who looked were healed. As Christ walked through the paths of Galilee, those were healed who touched His garment.

American Christianity stands today as the representative of Christ, and to it millions of suffering, hungering people stretch forth their hands seeking but to touch the hem of His garment, craving the healing touch of His mercy. Daily they die, old people—mothers—children. Disease, starvation, exposure, take their daily toll. We in America have given, we are giving, but we must give more and still more, and yet again—more.

. . .

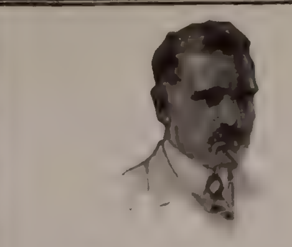
Address all gifts to War Widows and Orphans Relief Work, Room 93, Christian Herald, Bible House, New York City. In due course acknowledgment will appear in the paper. State any preference you may have as to the use you wish made of your gifts.

Additional Gifts to the Christian Herald Fund for the Relief of Widows and Orphans of the War

Mrs F Hitchins	$5.00
Mrs Theodore Ballentine	5.00
Mrs K Scholten	5.00
C W Willingham	5.00
P H Kadey	5.00
Mr & Mrs H Baker	5.00
F C Hartshorn	5.00
M L Callaway	5.00
Mrs M A Dunlap	5.00
Mrs Annie Smith	5.00
Mr & Mrs Albert Leads	5.00
Mrs S A Harrison	5.00
Louise Krecker	5.00
John N Eneroth	5.00
Mrs Sara H Lewark	5.00
S M Blake	5.00
Mr & Mrs E L Butler	5.00
Mrs Agnes Mercer	5.00
Two Friends, Lockport, N Y	5.00
John Wilson, Sr	5.00
A W De Jean	5.00
Wesley Armstrong	5.00
Class 11, Swedish Mission S S, Paxton, Ill	5.00
Elizabeth Otis	5.00
Mrs E L Hitchcock	5.00
Mena Trautwein	5.00
Robt E Miller	5.00
Emma M Moser	5.00
J E Westerlund	5.00
S S Class, Dawson, O	5.00
Rebecca A Bergen	5.00
E D Baker	5.00
Mrs Chas Bjorklund	5.00
W W Bentley	5.00
Mrs W A Hall	5.00
"Groveland"	5.00
Mrs E C Hart	$5.00
Friend, Woodbridge, Conn	5.00
Mrs Orpha Avery	5.00
Friend, Linden, Pa	5.00
Cong'l Ch, Dalkena, Wash	5.00
Mrs Chas Holland	5.00
Mrs D S	5.00
Jacob Egle	5.00
Mrs W H Lennon	5.00
Mrs G L Crofoot	5.00
Mabel M True	5.00
Verell F Oviatt	5.00
Mrs G McFarland	5.00
Mrs W D McLaughlin	5.00
Mrs N Wik	5.00
H L Carpenter	5.00
D A Birly	5.00
R C Parr	5.00
Mabel Mueller	5.00
Earle W Sanford	5.00
W B Godcharles	5.00
James Yund	5.00
Mabel J March	5.00
Bessie E March	5.00
J D Rose	5.00
Mrs H G Schwab	5.00
Miss Luella Schwab	5.00
Miss Mary T Schwab	5.00
E F G, Toronto, Can	5.00
Mr & Mrs Parker E Heikes	5.00
Hannah E Bentley	5.00
Mrs G Bjelland	5.00
L E Ost	5.00
Florence M Lynn	5.00
Mrs Anna Murbery	5.00
Mr & Mrs David Arnold	5.00
Jas A Hunter	$5.00
Mrs Wilson Baird	5.00
Rev & Mrs Pickett	5.00
Carl T Carlson	5.00
——, Adrian, Mich	5.00
Lewin Hartwig	5.00
Mr & Mrs W W Penney	5.00
——, Elsinore, Utah	5.00
Wm E C Miller	5.00
N H Lanning	5.00
Mrs Elizabeth A Alexander	5.00
Mrs Wm King	5.00
Lena C Michelson	5.00
Friend, Butte, Mont	5.00
Phoebe Angus	5.00
H Herman	5.00
Omaris Union S S, Davenport, Wash	5.00
"Up Streamers Class," Ref Ch, S S, E Williamson, N Y	5.00
Ruth & Florence Stegeman	5.00
Rachel Potts	5.00
Nellie Smoots	5.00
A Bennett	5.00
W H Konkel	5.00
Mrs W Appleby	5.00
J W Phillippi	5.00
Mrs C W Palmer	5.00
Asa W Kenney	250.00
Minnette Hall, University Park, Ia	7.00
Holmesburg Presby Ch & S S, Phila, Pa	60.38
School District No 21, Malone, N Y	2.75
W C T U Christian Church, Waynesburg, Pa	3.50
F C Fuson	$12.00
Mrs S M Hann	7.25
A Church Woman, Onsted, Mich	3.15
—— Shawsville, Va	4.00
Leonard Finster	6.00
Bethel Cong S S, Bronson, Mich	7.00
Christian Ch, Grandview, W Va	13.00
Mrs H P Wilder	4.00
Julius T Waltman	6.00
Berl S Reed	8.00
Esther Gyte	6.00
Mr & Mrs Judson Spencer	3.50
S S of M E Church, South Wilmore, Ky	57.45
Central Ref Ch, Sioux Centre, Iowa	113.27
Brandon Ch S S, Burrowsville, Va	14.75
The Guild, Brandon Ch, Burrowsville, Va	5.25
Mary Prentice	4.00
Mrs E D Kenyon	6.00
M E Ch S S, Fair Grove, Mo	3.09
Friends, Solon, Iowa	8.00
Mrs E H Weast & little girls	3.10
Church, Rock Springs, Ala	15.70
Goldie O'Dell	.10
A B Champ	.65
J G Jackson	5.50
—— Canal Fulton, Ohio	6.00
Mrs A Mitchell	1.20
First Cong Ch, Riga, N Y	16.62
First Ref Ch, Belvidere, Tenn	18.00

Thanksgiving meeting, Swedish Chs, North Side, Chicago	$15.00
Mrs A A Dinsdale	15.00
Three Friends, Fairwater, Wisc	15.00
Home Dept Calvary Bapt S S, Passaic, N J	15.00
Mrs S R Dinnick	15.00
Robert Shannon	15.00
S S, First Presby Ch, Tonawanda, N Y	
Ed C Norman	15.00
O J Hutchinson	10.00
Mrs G C Richards	10.00
Cong'l S S, Westford, Conn	10.00
Mrs John Atha	10.00
C J Smith	10.00
Thanksgiving Dinner Party, Roundup, Mont	10.00
Fairview School, Gettysburg, Pa	10.00
Mr & Mrs Theo D Haag	10.00
Wm H Thornhill	10.00
Wm R McNeil	10.00
M L Davison	10.00
Mrs Emily Wadsworth	10.00
Mr Samuel Siddall	10.00
Woman's Club, White Bluffs, Wash	10.00
J P Forbes	10.00
Mrs S E Chatley	10.00
Jacob Taylor	10.00
Two Sisters, Blue Springs, Mo	10.00
Friends, Hampton, Nebr	10.00
Mrs A J Troxell	10.00
Theresa Union S S, Huron, S Dak	10.00
Mrs E A Brown	10.00
Susan Barberry	10.00
S G Buck	10.00
Two Friends, Louisville, Ky	10.00
Mrs Minerva W Thayer	10.00
Friend, Jewett City, Conn	10.00
Ridge Union S S, Gary, Ind	10.00
Miss Rella Townes	10.00
Mr & Mrs J F Galbreath	10.00
A C Brazington	10.00
Walter Siebert	10.00
Miss J E Baird	10.00
Mrs Maggie Orebaugh	10.00
P A Gaertner	10.00
Geo Streib	10.00
——, Richwood, O	10.00
V T Hinshaw	10.00
Lyre Vories	10.00
Mrs R E Abbott	10.00
Mrs George H Butterway	10.00
M E J	10.00
Mr & Mrs T E Powell	10.00
Mrs L A Lelean	10.00
Mrs Rachel J Townsend	10.00
Louis Weihe	10.00
Subscriber, Newark, N J	10.00
Epworth League, Wolf Creek, Ore	10.00
Mrs A Strachan	10.00
Mrs Annie E Judson	10.00
K K Kemble	10.00
Arthur G Vedder	10.00
Mrs A A Thorp	10.00
Mr & Mrs P Garver	10.00
A King's Daughter, Columbus, O	10.00
Minnie T Stickney	10.00
Henry Ratchiffe	10.00
Mary Rininger	10.00
Mrs Amanda Moss	10.00
Ladies Bible Class, La Crosse, Ind	10.00
Dorcas Soc, Mission Ch, Paxton, Ill	10.00
Louise F & Bernard G Klink	10.00
H Macdonald	10.00
Thos J Hughes	10.00
Harriet E Strong	10.00
Clay & Robt Cole & Ada & B P Sonders	10.00
Friend, N Cohocton, N Y	5.00
E W Lester	5.00
May L Sherman	5.00
Mrs J J Pritchard	5.00
Dr & Mrs L H Clark	5.00
C E Soc, Norton Hill, N Y	5.00
William Skelton	5.00
W C T U, Hartford, N Y	5.00
Mrs A M MacDonald	5.00
Paul Purucker	5.00
M H Cox	5.00
Chas Hodge	5.00
Friend, Lincoln, Ill	5.00
H Bradford	$5.00
W G Eisenmann	5.00
F B Brewer	5.00
Mrs Catharine Palmer	5.00
Mrs N Amidon	5.00
I H Stauffer	5.00
C L Austin	5.00
Almira M Ward	5.00
E A M	5.00
Mrs B F Allen	5.00
Mrs H N Peck & Family	5.00
Mrs Jeff Gillespie	5.00
George T Girard	5.00
A B	5.00
In His Name, Holly Springs, Miss	5.00
Dr Robert W Gick	5.00
In the name of Betha Dysart	5.00
M E Sturgeon	5.00
Woodland M E Aid Soc, Ind	5.00
Allie N Rowe	5.00
Miss Marion M Wood	5.00
A L Watkins	5.00
Mrs Mark Jolley	5.00
Mr & Mrs A Teel	5.00
Seven Helpers of Class No. 5, M P Ch, Bangs, O	5.00
C E Soc, Ellicottville, N Y	5.00
J P Cockey, Mother & Sister	5.00
C J Ketchum	5.00
I B W	5.00
Miss Ella Malcolm	5.00
A B Cobb	5.00
Mrs Hawthorne	5.00
Miss May Brevard	5.00
Mary A Taecker	5.00
Frances A Gardner	5.00
E J Solt	5.00
Subscriber, Fulton, N Y	5.00
Mrs Florence A McCare	5.00
Mrs J B A	5.00
S A White	5.00
Miss A V Cooper	5.00
Mrs Charles Mann	5.00
Mrs J H Swan	5.00
Mr & Mrs S A Shale	5.00
C C Bird	5.00
Mrs Lizzie Pyle	5.00
Mrs John S Colwell	5.00
Wm James Smith	5.00
W L Bush	5.00
Chapel Hill S S, Buffalo, Ala	5.00
Sarah J Hurr	5.00
K L C E, Lamey Church, Venango Co., Pa	5.00
Mrs S B Hubbell	5.00
Friend, Shippensburg, Pa	5.00
Mrs Henry Moats	5.00
L J Holt	5.00
G W Parker	5.00
Cora W Shepherd	5.00
M E McKeenan	5.00
W J Bowden	5.00
Elizabeth A Staebhouse	5.00
Mr & Mrs Manton Van Schanck	5.00
Louise Marsh	5.00
N G Hershey	5.00
Mrs Alletha Carr	5.00
C A Cole	5.00
A & J Miller	5.00
Mrs Wm McDowell	5.00
Susie R Bounel	5.00
Mr & Mrs C T Mastin	5.00
Mrs Harve Wilson	5.00
P R Seigler	5.00
Martha A Gregson	5.00
N H E D	5.00
El Salem Bapt Ch, Nye, Wisc	5.00
J W Thompson	5.00
Mrs T H Smallwood	5.00
John A Champe	5.00
J F Logan	5.00
A L Hasselman	5.00
E O Vail, Sr	5.00
Jno W Hinton	5.00
H S Kenyon	5.00
Mabel J Spencer	5.00
Miss Frances Nissley	5.00
Mrs Leah Herbert	5.00
Mrs Lizzie Smith	5.00
Mrs Fannie Klink	5.00
A G Deutsche	5.00
Mrs E A Elliott	5.00
W K & F E Shisler	5.00
C G Main	5.00
Friend, Dudley, Iowa	5.00
James W Fleming	5.00
W C T U, Pattersonville N Y	5.00
Mrs J A Ennis	5.00
Subscriber, Phoenix, Ariz	5.00
R B & Bertha G Eldredge	5.00
Jennie L Brown's S S Class, Millersburg, O	5.00
A R Garver	5.00
Mr & Mrs J W Markley	$5.00
Mrs Geo O Seaver	5.00
Mrs Emma R Stover	5.00
Mable Short	5.00
S E Barton	5.00
T M Getchell	5.00
H F Ommen	5.00
Scott Shannon	5.00
Mrs John Cooper	5.00
Miss Mary E Haight	5.00
Mr & Mrs M Stull	5.00
Bess E Jones	5.00
E J Vogle	5.00
Mrs Callie Baker	5.00
Miss Lydia H Samuelson	5.00
Calvary Evan Luth S S, Buffalo, N Y	5.00
Mr & Mrs C F Siehl & Children	5.00
E A Lewis & Family	5.00
Adam Gretzinger	5.00
G A Hawley	5.00
A Y Van Eps	5.00
Mr & Mrs Henry Farwell	5.00
Mr & Mrs A E Frantz	5.00
Catharine Albright	5.00
Friend, Conway, Mass	5.00
Wm H Gray	5.00
John M Kelso	5.00
Friendship Circle Bible Class, Zion S S, Kohler, Ont, Can	5.00
Mrs A Sandstoe	5.00
Mr & Mrs Peter Murchie	5.00
Ladies Bible Class, Presby Ch, Hiawatha, Kans	5.00
Mr & Mrs J W Rankin	5.00
Callie B Gist	5.00
Subscriber, Dell Rapids, S Dak	5.00
F E Deakyne	5.00
L A Liphardt	5.00
Mrs H A Franklin	5.00
Mr & Mrs H M Fowler	5.00
Mr & Mrs H B Pelter	5.00
Friend, Hall, N Y	5.00
Mrs Harley Nettleton	5.00
Friend, Utica, N Y	3.00
Mrs Frank McLean	3.00
Friedhelm Purucker	3.00
T Delos Crary	3.00
Mr & Mrs J E Hodgkins	3.00
——, Sturgis, Mich	3.00
Mrs D W Gerber	3.00
Edith M Sturges	3.00
Mrs P Hullhorst	3.00
Miss Catherine Morgan	3.00
Mrs Geo B Wright	3.00
Marguerite Snyder	3.00
Mrs G K Bye	3.00
H W Styron	3.00
A H M	3.00
Jr Endeavor Soc, Ellicottville, N Y	3.00
——, Old Fort, N Car	3.00
Mrs H K Mosher	3.00
B F Yancey	3.00
Mrs Bertie F Brown	3.00
——, Bloomingburg, N Y	3.00
Cumberland Presby Ch, Whiteville, Tenn	3.00
S S Class of Elizabeth Pyle, Wilmington, Dela	3.00
Mrs Aaron Hartenstine	3.00
Mary E Hartenstine	3.00
W W Inscho	3.00
Mrs Catharine Bethel	3.00
Eva Hengy	3.00
Ella F Brown	3.00
——, Stalwart, Mich	3.00
S C Weaver	3.00
M W Jose	3.00
Mrs C K Elliott	3.00
Ella Benner	3.00
Mrs J W McMillin	3.00
H E Weitknecht	3.00
L M Yaggy	2.50
Mrs Evan S Evans	2.50
J E Eckert	2.50
Mrs W H Bliss	2.50
Mrs Frances J Shiels	2.50
Mary J Hunt	2.50
W S Wood	2.50
J A Lee	2.50
J C Duncan	2.50
C H Copeland	2.50
W T Conway	2.50
Mrs S D Salmoner	2.50
Miss Allie Reeder	2.50
Mrs M B Williams	2.00
Mrs M N Hatch	2.00
A G Ebbinghous	$2.00
T J Calhoun	2.00
Sarah M Haight	2.00
Friend in Mass	2.00
Mrs M S Ostron	2.00
S M H S	2.00
A B Osgood	2.00
Geo Shirer	2.00
Mrs Sarah E Stromberg	2.00
Mrs M S Jorgensen	2.00
Mrs L S Rounsevell	2.00
Ida Ziegler	2.00
Sarah J Baltimore	2.00
Mrs Wm G Church	2.00
Mrs O F Abbott	2.00
Mrs S Hamilton	2.00
Grace Palen	2.00
Mrs Martha Miller	2.00
Mrs W R Wallentine	2.00
Mr & Mrs Lars Gulbrandson	2.00
Friend, White Bluffs, Wash	2.00
Mrs Harry Wood	2.00
Anna Pos	2.00
S N Rank	2.00
Good Will Club, Vermontvil'e, Mich	2.00
C A Whisler	2.00
Lottie A Maxwell	2.00
Avis A Maxwell	2.00
Will C Ritchey	2.00
Mrs Eliza McHardy	2.00
Mrs Christian Frey	2.00
E M	2.00
Mrs E B Alexander	2.00
F R C	2.00
Mrs C H Hones	2.00
Adelaide & Sarah Brand	2.00
Mrs R A Henrichs	2.00
Mrs J M Bechtel	2.00
D H King	2.00
Emma Leftwich	2.00
E M Noyes	2.00
Mabel & Gertie Hudson	2.00
Thos J Howard	2.00
J A Keeney	2.00
C D Locke	2.00
S F Crane	2.00
Mrs M L Bostwick	2.00
Coe S S, St Louis Mich	2.00
Miss M Newberg	2.00
Friend of Needy, Muncy, Pa	2.00
Miss B Forster	2.00
Mrs Amelia Gates	2.00
Friend, Greenville, Ill	2.00
Mrs H E Stuart	2.00
Mrs E S Lohr	2.00
In memory of Ray & Don	2.00
Mrs Anna P Mills	2.00
C E H	2.00
Mr & Mrs Geo McClelland	2.00
Widow, Helena, Ark	2.00
H M S	2.00
F P Boardman	2.00
Henry Leyh	2.00
Jessie Smith	2.00
Mrs W F Hicks	2.00
J H Giffin	2.00
Friend, Talladega, Fla	2.00
Miss Margaret Weaver	2.00
E Rotschy	2.00
Friend, Ontario, Calif	2.00
W E Plackard	2.00
Friends, Eldred, Pa	2.00
F Wilson	2.00
Chas Malpass & Family	2.00
C A Richter	2.00
Friend, Waldo, Wisc	2.00
Mrs D F Higbee	2.00
Mrs Joe Doerr	2.00
Robin Eslinger	2.00
E J K G	2.00
Mary M Williams	2.00
Friends, Rock Springs, Ark	2.00
Mrs J M Davison	2.00
Mrs D A Sweasy	2.00
Mrs Nellie J Warner	2.00
Mrs Ella Sheldon	2.00
Mrs L J Dimick	2.00
Subscriber, Pope Mills, N Y	2.00
——, Lebanon, Dela	2.00
Mrs S C Skinner	2.00
D C Sprunger	2.00
Bertha Hill	2.00
"George," Dunmore, Alta, Can	2.00
Harry Lieman	2.00
I A Wheelock	2.00
Billy Ocair	2.00
Miss A H Worrall	2.00
Mr & Mrs H W Frost	2.00
Reader, Haverford, Pa	2.00
Mrs Arthur Garver & Daughter	2.00
Mrs Anna Lewis	1.50
Mrs J E Ellwerth	1.50
Mrs C Bissett	$2.00
Swen Ellingson	1.50
Hattie Phelps	1.00
W C Sherwood	1.00
L H Willcox	1.00
Subscriber, New Cumberland, Pa	1.00
Sympathizer, Clifton Spgs, N Y	1.00
Old Lady, Owego, N Y	1.00
Mrs F W Bintz	1.00
E S F	1.00
Subscriber, Needham Heights, Mass	1.00
R E Smith	1.00
Sympathizer, Beverly, Mass	1.00
Mrs Frank Wible	1.00
John Reed	1.00
Mrs H Borden	1.00
John Brandes	1.00
Mrs Geo Bulmar	1.00
In His Name, Westerville, O	1.00
G W Garrison	1.00
Mrs Joseph Campbell	1.00
Orville & Harold Maley	1.00
Samuel F Melville	1.00
H T Sheler	1.00
H L Sheler	1.00
J R Gorten	1.00
H L Crawford	1.00
O C Fleshman	1.00
T M Hutchison	1.00
Mrs J W Loun	1.00
John Rogers	1.00
Mrs Sheler	1.00
H T Crawford	1.00
Mrs J E Mitchell	1.00
Mrs R E Dorney	1.00
Mrs M H Harvey	1.00
W W Arthur	1.00
Friend, Milburn, N J	1.00
Mrs E. J Evans	1.00
Charles Kell	1.00
——, Salisbury, Md	1.00
R W D	1.00
Miss Ada Orendoff	1.00
Friend of little Ones, Sextonville, Wisc	1.00
Mrs A W Plumley	1.00
Mrs A J Ober	1.00
Mrs L C Smith	1.00
Mrs Jas H stewart	1.00
Mrs C F Creal	1.00
Mrs S R Staetsman	1.00
Two Sisters, Kittanning, Pa	1.00
Cora Gorsuch	1.00
Mrs Herbert C Howe	1.00
Mary A Dull	1.00
Ethel M Scott	1.00
Mrs C C Miller	1.00
Wendell Knowlton	1.00
Mrs D A Maxwell	1.00
Mrs F C Davis	1.00
Mrs R Buechner	1.00
Mrs John G Harris	1.00
Mrs L McCalmont	1.00
Mr & Mrs Victor R Pyle	1.00
Mr & Mrs Frank Bickley	1.00
Mrs E C Frazer	1.00
Mrs E M Nottingham	1.00
Mrs D W Seaman	1.00
E J Noyes	1.00
Mr & Mrs C H Buck	1.00
Mr & Mrs R A Buck	1.00
Rennie Buck	1.00
Mrs J H Jennings	1.00
Mrs L M Spriggle	1.00
Friend of N H	1.00
Friend, Paterson, N J	1.00
T E Bowers	1.00
Bertha Savage	1.00
Mrs J H Ballard	1.00
Mrs A M Beatty	1.00
Friend, Gerry, N Y	1.00
Tilton, N H	1.00
——, Liberty, Mo	1.00
Mrs B A Reeder	1.00
——, Stillwater, N Y	1.00
Mrs E V Griffith	1.00
Mrs G W Harsler	1.00
Friend, N Brookfield, Mass	1.00
Mrs Robert Hoskins	1.00
A S T	1.00
Mrs W N Filson	1.00
Mrs E R Durfee	1.00
Reader, Conshohocken, Pa	1.00
——, Waterbury Conn	1.00
Mary Halshauser	1.00
Mrs J H Evans	1.00
Mrs B, Humel, Ill	1.00
Mrs M D Van Winkle	1.00
Mrs J T Matthews	1.00
Mrs R L Wright	1.00
Rev G G Jackson	$1.00
Mrs Frank Wallace	1.00
A P Lemonds	1.00
Mrs C H Atkinson	1.00
Soloman D Chaplain	1.00
Mrs Omar Smawley	1.00
——, Columbia, Tenn	1.00
——, Islamorada, Fla	1.00
Geo W Easton	1.00
Mrs C L Robbins	1.00
Bertha Hensley	1.00
V E	1.00
Miss Mary Hatfield	1.00
Henry Chedzey	1.00
Mrs E J Saxton	1.00
Triple T Club, Vivian, S Dak	1.00
Miss Cora Arbingost	1.00
Nettie Downs	1.00
Ruby Ketterman	1.00
Mrs Jennie Broyles	1.00
Miss Sarah Trainer	1.00
Friend, Wolcott, N Y	1.00
——, Bangor, Me	1.00
C D Wolfe	1.00
"In His Name," Verona, N Y	1.00
Friend, Durango, Colo	1.00
Subscriber, Canastota, N Y	1.00
Alvin Elton	1.00
Mrs Mary Buck	1.00
Mrs Mary Shaw	1.00
Henry Hyde	1.00
W T Pedige	1.00
Mrs Hinderholtz	1.00
Fred M Waehlte	1.00
Willis C Brand	1.00
L R Delassus	1.00
Maggie E Evans	1.00
Miss Edna M Snyder	1.00
Friend, Lansing, Mich	1.00
Mrs A J Eslinger	1.00
Mrs J H Miley	1.00
Carroll Beeler	1.00
F Ward Messenger	1.00
Friend, N Bangor, N Y	1.00
Mary Raxford	1.00
Mr & Mrs John H Schroeder	1.00
Mrs A H J	1.00
Mrs B O Carpenter	1.00
Eighth Grade, Canastota, N Y	1.00
Mrs Jno Richardson	1.00
N B Willits	1.00
C I Clark	1.00
F V Lowe	1.00
E O Cassell	1.00
J C Wilson	1.00
Rev Elfreda Beohm	1.00
Charles O Olsen	1.00
Mrs W Clark	1.00
Mrs C I Schuyler	1.00
Mrs W H Gage	1.00
Mrs H H Mumaw	1.00
Friend, Marquette, Mich	1.00
Miss L K Watkin	1.00
Mrs H M Jones	1.00
Mrs E M Dodson	1.00
Friends, Brasher Falls, N Y	1.00
P L B	1.00
Sympathizer, Greensburgh, Pa	1.00
F L Mikkelson	1.00
Mrs C M Revell	1.00
——, Middlesex, Vt	1.00
Miss J T Stewart	1.00
Mrs E Browand	1.00
Anna Browand	1.00
Geo S Gass	1.00
Mrs C A Baker	1.00
M L A Glass	1.00
Mrs G N Lee	1.00
A R Crain	1.00
Mrs W S Whitcomb	1.00
Mrs H Mitray	1.00
Jno Meriweather	.50
E E Rogers	.50
Annie Hutchison	.50
A M Hutchison	.50
Dr F L McNeen	.50
——, Woodhaven, N Y	.50
L A Burnham	.50
A Robinson	.50
S R Rennebaum	.50
Laura L Buck	.50
John Boston	.50
Mrs Wm F Shull	.50
Mrs Robert Day	.50
Sixth Grade, Canastota, N Y	.50
Edgar H Remy	.25
Reader, Stillwater, Me	.25
Heister Campbell	.25
Mrs K Riste	.25
Mrs B Wettina	.25
Miss Faith Garnsey	.25
Mrs F B B	.25
A G N	.25
Margaret Doerr	.25
Clayton Doerr	.25

Additional acknowledgments in subsequent issues of the Christian Herald.



The Remedy Is Bran

For anything that results from branless diet. Headaches, grouches, dull days, blues.

Bran is Nature's laxative. Every consumer of fine food needs some daily bran.

Make it inviting. Serve it in Pettijohn's. Then folks won't neglect it. Let one week show what Pettijohn's can do.

Pettijohn's

Rolled Wheat—25% Bran

A breakfast dainty whose flavory flakes hide 25 per cent unground bran.

Pettijohn's Flour—75 per cent fine patent flour with 25 per cent bran flakes. Use like Graham flour in any recipe.

Both sold in packages only. (1572)

SHE'S A GREAT CAR UNDER THE HOOD BUT WHO WOULD KNOW IT BY HER LOOKS? GIVE HER A COAT OF

Effecto AUTO FINISHES

Sold by paint, hardware and auto accessory dealers. Send for Color Card. Pratt & Lambert-Inc. 143 Tonawanda St., Buffalo, N.Y. In Canada, 89 Courtwright St., Bridgeburg, Ont.

MADE BY THE MAKERS OF PRATT & LAMBERT VARNISHES

TELL YOUR HUSBAND

There are Bargains

in automobile tires just as there are bargains in other things you buy. It's just a matter of looking for quality and low price.

BUCKSKIN PLAIN & NON-SKID Guaranteed TIRES

are made of exactly the same rubber and fabric as the highest-priced tires in the country and are guaranteed for 4,000 miles. But, because we sell direct from factory to car owner, our prices save you 30 per cent. You can examine tire and send it back at our expense if unsatisfactory. Write for booklet giving special offer details. Ask also for price list. These give the PROOF that what we say are FACTS. 18

THE L. AND M. RUBBER CO.
East St., Carrollton, O.
Western Dist. Office, 1436 S. Mich. Ave., Chicago

LOWEST PRICES IN AMERICA

SAVE HALF Your Paint Bills

BY USING Ingersoll Paint. PROVED BEST by 75 years' use. It will please you. The ONLY PAINT endorsed by the "GRANGE" for 43 years.

Made in all colors—for all purposes.

Get my FREE DELIVERY offer.
From Factory Direct to You at Wholesale Prices.

INGERSOLL PAINT BOOK—FREE

Tells all about Paint and Painting for Durability. Valuable information FREE TO YOU with Sample Cards. Write me. DO IT NOW. I WILL SAVE YOU MONEY.
Oldest Ready Mixed Paint House in America—Estab. 1842.
O. W. Ingersoll, 253, Plymouth St., Brooklyn, N.Y.

Buy Your Books of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

No matter what book you want, if it is a *good* book, we can supply it, no matter who publishes it, write
THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, N. Y.

FISK
TIRES

THE life work and product of an old and trustworthy manufacturing institution which has enjoyed from its beginning the well-deserved reputation of being "the best concern to work for, and the squarest to do business with."

There has never been any mystery about Fisk methods or Fisk quality. *When you use Fisk Tires,* you learn more tire satisfaction—more real dollar-for-dollar tire value, than you can get in any other make.

Buy at least one pair of Fisk Tires and put them to a comparative test—that is the quickest, easiest and most inexpensive way of learning Fisk Quality.

"When you pay more than Fisk prices you pay for something that does not exist."

A natural development of the Fisk Policy of Tire Satisfaction is Fisk FREE Tire Service at more than 125 Direct Fisk Branches throughout the country. Real Tire Service is given FREE to All Motorists, whether Fisk Tires are used or not. There are no obligations. Look up the nearest Fisk Branch in your telephone directory and use this remarkable service.

Christian Herald

SUBSCRIPTION, $2.00 PER ANNUM
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

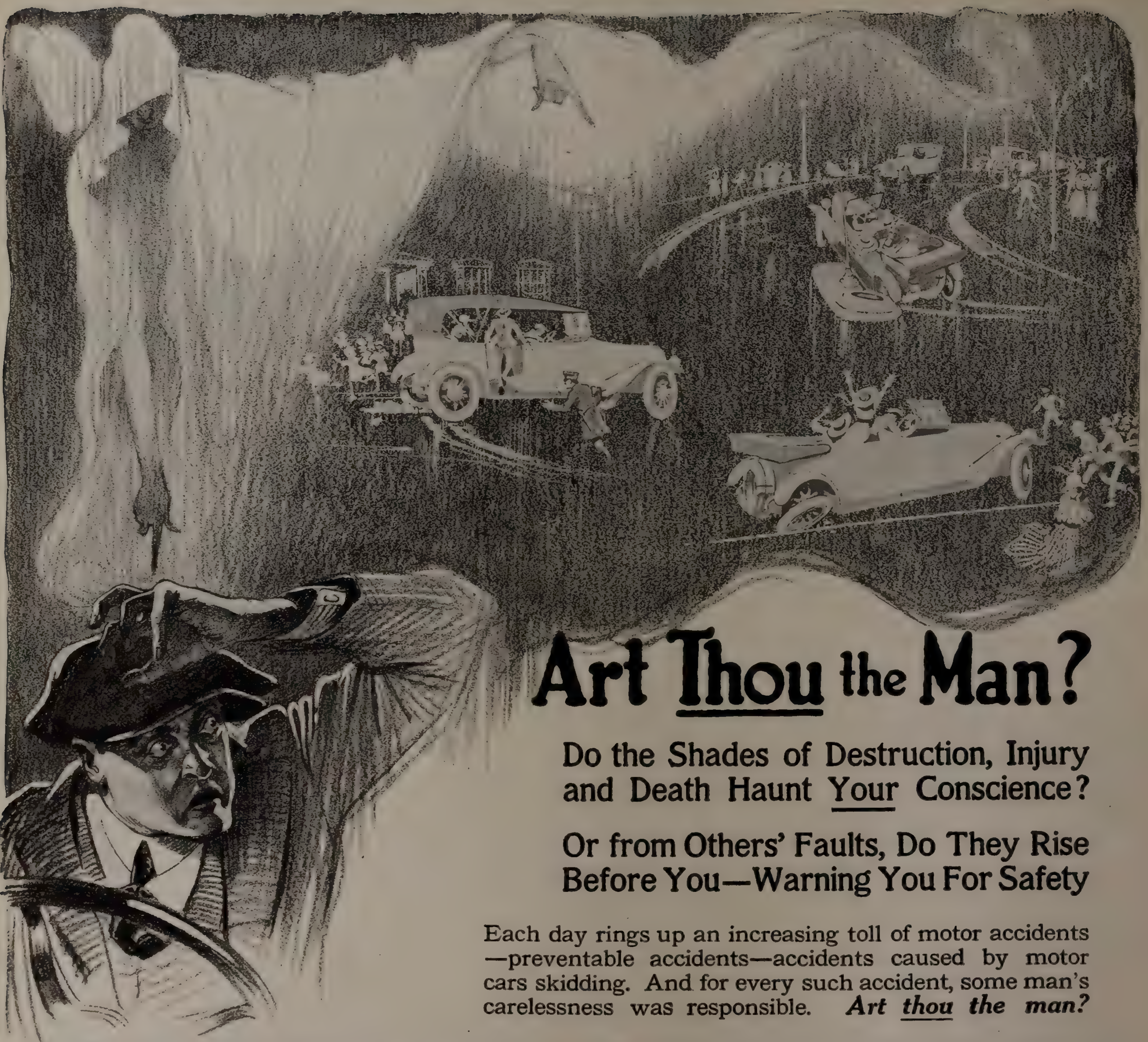
COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

NEW YORK, MAY 30, 1917

VOL. 40—NO. 22. PRICE 5 CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

© Fred H. Kiser, Portland, Oregon

A PASS IN GLACIER NATIONAL PARK, WHERE THE FIBRE OF OUR NATIONAL SPIRIT IS TYPIFIED IN RUGGED PEAKS, EVER-RUSHING TORRENTS AND A WIDE HORIZON



Art Thou the Man?

Do the Shades of Destruction, Injury and Death Haunt Your Conscience?

Or from Others' Faults, Do They Rise Before You—Warning You For Safety

Each day rings up an increasing toll of motor accidents —preventable accidents—accidents caused by motor cars skidding. And for every such accident, some man's carelessness was responsible. ***Art thou the man?***

From these accidents, financial loss has resulted, with injury and suffering to human beings. Death too has often followed—irreparable, irrevocable death—with all the sorrows and trials and hardships that death brings to the bereaved ones. And all because some ***one*** man thought ***he*** was immune—carelessly indifferent to the accident-preventing value of Tire Chains. *Art thou the man?*

Someone was responsible for each accident from skidding. Whether the car that skidded—smashed, maimed or killed its own occupants or crashed into another car, mutilating or taking the lives of its innocent passengers, the cause was the same—the lack of Tire Chains. It began with some one man's individual carelessness. *Art thou the man?*

Neither your life, nor the lives of those with you, are safe if ***your*** car is not made skidproof with chains when the roads are wet and slippery. And no matter how careful ***you*** are, if ***others*** fail to safeguard their cars, each such careless driver endangers you and those with you.

EVERY "WEED" IS GUARANTEED

Carelessness is even now arranging the plans for the next accident from skidding. Some certain man is already preparing to be responsible for that accident—
Art thou the man?

American Chain Company, Incorporated
Sole Manufacturers of Weed Tire Chains
Bridgeport Connecticut
In Canada: Dominion Chain Company, Limited, Niagara Falls, Ontario
Largest Chain Manufacturers in the World
The Complete Chain Line—all types, all sizes, all finishes—from plumbers' safety chain to ships' anchor chain.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
AN ILLUSTRATED NEWS WEEKLY FOR THE HOME

WHERE CIVILIZATION IS STILL YOUNG

How American Educational Methods are Transforming the Savage in the Igorote

BY MAYNARD OWEN WILLIAMS

CAMP Thirty, thirty kilometers north of Baguio, is on the tourist route. From Baguio the mountain trail leads past scenes of majesty and charm, with comfortable rest-houses, good ponies and reliable cargadores, who will carry all any one needs for the trip, to Bontoc, the capital of the Mountain Province, one of the most interesting cities a tourist can visit. From Bontoc one may ride up the steep trail to Sagada, where the American Episcopalians have an important and flourishing work, or to the Banaue valley, where the Ifugao rice terraces reach up to the very peaks of the high hills. The building of the mountain trail has made available to the hurried traveler who can stand a little roughing it the most interesting districts under the flag of the United States.

Our party was not in search of scenery but of schools, which lie in the valleys and not on the mountain ridge along which the mountain trail runs, affording distant views of canyon-like valleys and wooded peaks eight thousand feet high.

Down, down we went through the pines, past magnificent tree ferns, more graceful than palm-trees, whose hard-wood stems make beautiful furniture, to the hot valley where lies the homely little village of Ambuclao. The Stars and Stripes waved gaily over the thatched roofs of the city hall and the small schoolhouse, where we saw half-wild, dirty boys reciting in English. It was a conversation lesson. The teacher, neat and intelligent-looking in his white duck suit, asked one boy of fourteen, "Where is your father?" The answer was so grammatical it almost hurt: "I have no father." The Director of Education, who has a passion for plumbing the minds of his six hundred thousand charges, whispered, "I'd like to ask that boy where his father is."

Later he did so privately, and the answer was, "My father is no more." I was a little surprised that he did not say, "My dad? I ain't got no dad. He kicked the bucket last year."

We spent the night at Bokod, farther up the valley. Here there is a fine school, with neat, bright-faced children in gay costumes, and a dormitory for girls, the money for which was furnished by the despised Igorotes, and the labor for which was voluntary toil, given to aid in a work which was strongly opposed by the Igorotes only a few years ago.

IT is a general conception that the Department of Education in the Philippines has lavished money throughout the Islands, dotting dirty villages with spotless schools and forcing the children to attend. But the reverse is the case. Funds are few; buildings, with the exception of a few show places in the city of Manila and the port cities, are simple and as cheaply constructed as is compatible with durability and usefulness; only one-half of the children of school age can be accommodated, and courses have to be so planned that the people will see the economic advantage of an education and willingly send their children, depriving themselves of their services.

The Philippine schools, with the exception of a few monuments to local civic pride, are more economically housed and administered, more carefully adapted to the needs of the people, more strictly managed, than the mission schools I have seen. The ideas of the central bureau are tested under varying conditions; remarks and suggestions are collected from thousands of teachers, and the work moves on with a precision which comes from the ideal of a practical education for those who need that very thing. But the greatest advantage is that the work is centralized and standardized, a condition which is not true in mission schools and which will have to be before the greatest good can be done with the least expenditure of time, money and effort. Teachers in the Philippines are professionals, chosen for their ability as teachers and not for their piety or willingness to sacrifice. Yet Mr. Marquardt says frankly that unless a school teacher in the Philippines has the missionary spirit he is doomed to failure. A Filipino teacher must be efficient in many lines or lose his position.

The thatched school at Banaue set between rice-terraced hills. Insert, natives working on a flooded terrace

One teacher at Bokod not only teaches several classes in the academic courses of the school, but is a good director of music, a skilled instructor in group games and athletics, a practical gardener, and an instructor in basketry that has to be good enough to sell to discerning buyers in Baguio. He is in a small village, where there are very few Filipinos, working among people whom he considers as different from himself as we consider the Filipinos, and he is practically the father of a large family of students, many of whom are living away from their home towns. His pay is less than eighteen dollars a month, and he dresses neatly. His shoes were of an American brand and must have cost him one-third of his month's salary.

Nothing has so impressed me as have the bravery, patience and tact of the young Filipino teachers, many of whom have never entered the seventh grade, who have gone far away from their homes, friends and fellow-countrymen to teach Igorotes or Moros the language of self-advancement and economic fitness. Five years ago it was very difficult to get Filipino boys to pioneer in difficult fields of service, as they are a home-loving people; but now the islands from one end to the other are being taught by mere boys who were themselves untaught a decade ago. The triumph of the American educational work in the Philippines is in the second generation of teachers, those brave brown boys who appear on time before their half-wild charges, clad in immaculate duck suits, neat, erect and manly.

AT Bokod a girl with two years' training can earn twenty-five cents a day weaving pillow covers, table-runners or dress material. The food she eats costs five cents a day. She not only earns money for herself and family in addition to taking a complete academic course, but one-half the proceeds from her labor, turned into the school fund, have already provided the school with a fine phonograph, a good collection of records, and the instruments for a ten-piece stringed orchestra, which turns out music that would compare well with the best that graduates from a New England finishing school could do.

The girls of Bokod make their own dresses. That doesn't mean that they go down to a store, pick out three kinds of cloth, the right kind of thread, a paper pattern, and a package of sewing-machine needles and then slap the thing together until the dressmaker can come and really make something out of the materials so enthusiastically misused. They weave the material themselves and make it into dresses, and in addition send dress materials and finished dresses to other schools where industrial work is more advanced.

At Daklan, the boys were having an English and arithmetic game in conversation. One boy would stand in front of the class and say, "I have here seven sticks. I take away four sticks. How many sticks do I leave?" The answer was an involved example of the way to teach English to second-grade Igorote boys, whose language is not English.

"If you have seven sticks and take away four sticks, you have three sticks left." Every tense, pronoun, and noun correct, two boys taking part, and the teacher almost a bystander. That is English teaching by the conversational method, without memorization of stiff, stilted sentences or long dry lectures on the part of the teacher.

At Daklan half of the students come from a distance of one hour's walk, and forty-nine of the fifty registered for the month were in their seats. There are no truant officers in the Philippines and no compulsory education.

The decorations of the school-rooms are simple but good. Large Perry pictures in wooden frames made by students are used, and the choice of subjects is good. The Horse Fair, The Good Shepherd, Baby Stuart, Christ Blessing Little Children, and The Gleaners give some idea of the pictures these Igorote boys gaze upon in their schools. Is it any hardship or shame that they can't have the Police Gazette or the Sunday Comic Supplement to round out their idea of the beautiful in art? The benches for the Igorote schools are made at the boys' school at Baguio and are durable and cheap.

Near Lutab, where Mrs. Moss awaited the husband, who was just completing his month's

What boys wouldn't scramble for a penny? These will

Mrs. Moss bringing ideals to Igorote maidens

circuit of six hundred and fifty kilometers of rough riding, green terraces of rice bordered the clear waters of a branch stream. Rows of stooping women were cultivating the growing rice standing in the shallow water and stirring up the mud with sturdy arms. Up on the slope, in the finest house of the district, the Croesus of the Igorotes (who is a Christian) looked out from his window. He was clad in the reddest of sweaters, of which he was inordinately proud, as becomes a man who has risen above the ordinary herd; and as he watched the long rows of women who did his work for him he pronounced the world good. He was right. The world, as seen from the slopes of Lutab, is a scene of peace and contentment, a place where nature smiles and man follows her example. We were in the wilds of Luzon, far from the tourist path.

Yet, high up on the side of the precipitous slopes, the wife of the supervising teacher had her school and dormitory for girls. Her home is a center of refinement and charm. She is not a missionary in the religious sense. She teaches no Bible verses; but she sows sweet smiles on the fertile soil of Igorote childhood and reaps the gratitude of a shy but appreciative race, winning them to higher lives by the power of an enthusiastic and radiant example.

Down in the village, there are thirteen young wives, in better houses than most, weaving neat patterns and helping families to better living conditions because of their years as schoolgirls. Home industry is encouraged by the Bureau of Education, and, instead of herding in factories, weaving woman's lifeblood into the fabric of national commerce, the Filippino woman treads her loom under her own roof, and is able to stop from time to time to croon a song of universal mother love to the pickaninny who plays beside her. Huts are homes, if hearts are there.

KABAYAN is the last town of the Nabalois, second only to the Kalingas among the Igorote tribes for cleanliness; and when we reached Buguias, we found the blanketed figures of the Kankanai schoolboys. They were singing "London Bridge is Broken Down," and as the tune was unfamiliar I had great difficulty in understanding the words. They were singing without understanding what they were singing. But they were getting a start.

From Buguias to Loo, pronounced with two long "o's," the trail is almost a boulevard, paralleling a clear stream of water in which many rapids add charm to the view. At Loo three trails unite, and the rest-house there would make a wonderful place to "set a while." But we pushed on to the schoolhouse, two kilometers farther on, only stopping for coffee, and feed for the ponies. Loo is the most backward district in the Kankanai field, and although the boys were well disciplined and apparently fairly bright, their appearance in white cotton blankets, made out of material resembling grain sacks, was far from prepossessing. Better honest brown skin with the sheen of a horse's neck, than a filthy blanket.

We hit the mountain trail, up on the ridge, at kilometer 97, with ten miles left of our forty-mile ride, for the day. Up, up we went until I was ashamed to ride the small pony farther. At kilometer 102, we took a short cut supposed to cut off three kilometers, but the next sign read 103. Night was setting in, and heavy clouds lay along the ridge which we had left. Giant pine-trees stretched into the air for a hundred and fifty feet, and wild roses scented the air. A backward look showed us the green plain two thousand feet below, where the schoolhouse of Loo was the only sign of habitation in the vast stretch of peaceful land. Two kilometers more of zigzags and we reached the summit of the Mount Data pass, just as daylight died away and the golden moon tipped the opposite height with a flood of light.

Then we went down through the moonlit forest, khaki coats bleaching into white and turning dead black as the travellers rode in and out of the shadows of the pines. We clattered over a wooden bridge, swung out over a bottomless valley, turned a corner, mounted a short path and greeted Professor McElroy and his wife, Governor Eckman and four other people, who were stopping at the tourist hotel called Mount Data rest-house but made a palace of keenest delight by the neat housekeeper and captivating cook.

Heroic Amid Dangers

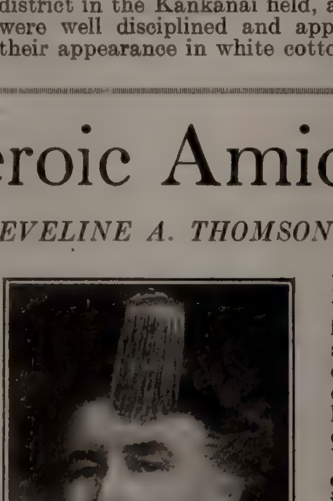
By EVELINE A. THOMSON, Constantinople College

ON THE outskirts of the civilized world, at Constantinople in Turkey, an American college for women, Constantinople College, is still pursuing its normal course, in this the third year of the Great World War. Time after time, disaster in some form or other has seemed to threaten it, but in every instance it has stood firm.

At the outbreak of the Great War in August, 1914, only a few months after it had occupied its present new buildings on the European shore of the Bosphorus, there was considerable anxiety as to the possibility of its opening. But it did open, and its classrooms were more than filled. In the autumn of the same year, when Turkey threw in her lot with the Central Powers, pessimists saw nothing but failure ahead for the College. But as an answer to their fears, it has enrolled more students during these last two years than ever before. A few weeks ago, when relations were broken off between Turkey and the United States, friends of the College thought the work would have to be given up. Again the College has triumphed. Now we learn that it is to remain open, and to continue its beneficent work. 'Latest advices from Constantinople confirm this report and add that the Turkish Government is courteous and friendly.

We have here an unparalleled record of an institution weathering the continuous storms of adverse conditions. It is to-day an island of safety in an ocean of conflicting elements. The 425 students studying at Constantinople College and in its Preparatory School continue their usual activities and their enthusiasm for work has in no way abated. The various nationalities—Turkish, Bulgarian, Greek, Armenian, Hebrew and Albanian—live side by side as they have lived for a generation. In the midst of destruction, they are quietly doing that constructive work which must go on that nations may grow.

Friends of Constantinople College and those who desire a higher and better education for the young women of the Near East, continually ask the question: "How has the war affected the College?" In the first place, the city of Constantinople as well as the whole of the Ottoman Empire has suffered great hardships because of the abnormal prices for food and the shortage of coal and other fuel. To talk of the "high cost of living" seems like an old story these days. Yet our own increased expenditure for food is as nothing compared to that in Constantinople. How the poor can procure subsistence at all, is a mystery. Rice and potatoes and such staples are prohibitive in price. Flour is $100 a barrel and bread forty cents a loaf! The College has been able to buy flour from Bulgaria, and has also been fortunate in obtaining other supplies; but the prices paid for these things have run into thousands of dollars. The consequent deficit for running expenses has been staggering. Last year, a year of abnormal prices, the deficit was $60,000; this year it will be as much as $83,000, although the fees for tuition and board have been raised and the income of the College increased. Our American colleges are the only institutions in the city of Constantinople that have been able to keep open a boarding department, other schools being closed to all but day students. It is difficult to measure the value of the boarding department of the College. To be able to live in the college buildings and have all their wants provided for within its walls, has been an incalculable boon to the students. For this reason, the sacrifice and cost have been amply repaid.



Dr. Mary Mills Patrick

Another effect of the war is that it has made of this American institution a refuge in time of trouble. Armenian students suffering from persecution, needy girls who have lost materially through the hardships of war time, find there a haven. The College has thus become an unofficial and quiet, but none the less valuable, relief center. It has meted out benefits without number to destitute girls. It has banded its inmates together to relieve suffering both in the army and the civil community. Its students and teachers have nursed in the hospitals of Stamboul. Its Christian Association has provided funds and work for the poor of the surrounding villages. In many ways it has stood for humanity, helping all alike, with a fine impartiality.

The College family has been busy devising ingenious methods of economy. To save coal for lighting purposes, students rose at dawn and retired soon after nightfall. Gradually, one thing after another has had to be given up,—no coffee but a strange herb in its place; no tea, no lemons and only a very small portion of sugar per week. During the winter, only certain classrooms were heated.

These are some of the material changes the war has wrought. The moral effect has been equally marked. It has brought out the best in faculty and students,—a spirit of splendid endurance, a patience and an optimism which only pessimists can sneer at. Nothing shows this unshakable confidence better than letters received from the College dean. It must be remembered that very few letters from Constantinople are allowed to get through, and they are therefore confined almost entirely to necessary business. But their continuously cheerful tone is always refreshing. On November 10th, Dean Wallace wrote:—

"The health of the students is excellent. There is an earnest spirit of work and good fellowship. In fact, a teacher who is at the head of our Music Department tells me that when she comes to us from the city each week, our life on the hilltop seems like heaven!"

Again on January 12th: "Food prices are leaping at present but many wise heads prophesy that there will be a drop in the near future."

Another letter, dated February 19th, says: "You probably think much about the College these days and I can assure you that we are getting along beautifully, although our bills are at times staggering."

On March 12th, he writes: "Spring is with us and that always makes one optimistic. The College atmosphere is most cheerful and work and pleasure fill the days to the limit. . . . There is no present need of anxiety."

There are some things of the spirit which the war cannot touch, and it is these which Constantinople College holds more precious than all else. The College is standing to-day for humanity as never before, proclaiming not in words, but in the steady pursuance of its high aims, that America would wish for Turkey and the peoples of the Balkans all these good gifts which she has herself struggled for. To any one passing up the Bosphorus, the four gray stone college-buildings crowning Arnaoutkeuy hill are distinctly visible among the trees. They give a silent testimony, in these trying days, to the best ideals in American life.

The College must go on. It will go on, and survive the most formidable of the storms of war. But it must have funds. The needs are greater than they have been at any other time in the course of its history. These American women in Constantinople are looking to their own country for help, *now*. Money is needed for current expenses, for an endowment fund, and for new buildings, especially a new dormitory and a new Preparatory School. Americans can help in this emergency, in keeping Constantinople College open and in making this work count for more than ever before in the lives of the people of the Near East.

The new buildings put in service in 1914, the physical frame which holds the real college

Russell Sage Hall	Henry Woods Hall	Mitchell Hall	Gould Hall
Dormitory	*Science Building*	*Dining Room*	*Administration*

TREASURER SAMUEL T. DUTTON, of the American College for Girls at Constantinople, writes to the Christian Herald acknowledging a recent gift of $2,000 for the institution. He says: "I can assure you that the generous gift of the Christian Herald for the relief of girls connected with the Constantinople College is highly appreciated, not only by myself as treasurer, but by the members of the Board of Trustees, to whom I shall give information of your action. It was most encouraging to us to get a telegram yesterday through the Department of State, stating that the American colleges in Constantinople are going on as usual, and that the Turkish officials are very courteous. This means a great deal, not only for the college and its faculty, but for this particular branch of the work for which you are contributing, namely, the care of girls, many of whom are left without parents and who are subjects for continual protection and care."

THE ROAD TO UNDERSTANDING

BY ELEANOR H. PORTER Author of "Pollyanna"

Copyright, 1917, by Eleanor H. Porter

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS

BURKE, motherless son of John Denby, had lived the first twenty-one years of his carefree life in the company of his over-indulgent father. Returning from college, he met Helen Barnet, orphan daughter of a village storekeeper in Vermont. After an acquaintance of scarcely two weeks, the young man surprised his father with the announcement of his engagement, and a month later a letter came to John Denby in which his son told him that he had already married Helen Barnet. At once the father cut off Burke's allowance, leaving him only his wages as apprentice in the Works. The first two months of the honeymoon were spent in finding a home and trying to live in a flat on $15 a week. This problem was soon solved to Helen's satisfaction by means of an account at the grocery, which she opened without Burke's knowledge. The explosion came with the first batch of grocer's bills. Burke then instructed Helen in the mysteries of bookkeeping, and at the same time tried to polish the manners of his rustic wife. One evening Burke received a visit from his friend Dr. Gleason, a traveler and archeologist, and Helen did her best to entertain their guest; but her efforts only served to mortify her husband and accentuate the gulf that separated her from the refined society in which he had been reared. The same thing happened when Burke, in response to an invitation from his father, took his wife to visit the Denby mansion. A difference of opinion as to the baby's name widened the breach which the baby's coming should have healed. One evening a distressing accident led to a violent quarrel, and Burke went to his father's house to sleep. While there his father laid before him a plan to take a trip with him to Alaska, leaving Helen and the baby to visit her old hime, and giving her a check for ten thousand dollars.

CHAPTER IX—*Continued*

A BOTTLE OF INK

THERE was a tense silence. Burke's face plainly showed the struggle within him. A moment more, and he spoke.

"Dad, I'll have to think it out," he temporized brokenly. "I'll let you know in the morning."

"Good!" If John Denby was disappointed, he did not show it. "We'll let it go till morning, then. Meanwhile, it can do no harm to look at these, however," he smiled, with a wave of his hand toward the maps and time-tables.

"No, of course not," acquiesced Burke promptly, relieved that his father agreed so willingly to the delay.

Half an hour later he went upstairs to his old room to bed.

It was a fine old room. He had forgotten that a bedroom could be so large—and so convenient. Benton, plainly, had been there. Also, plainly, his hand had not lost its cunning, nor his brain the memory of how Master Burke "liked things."

The arrangement of the lights, the glass of milk by his bed, the turned-down spread and sheet, the latest magazine ready to his hand—even the size and number of towels in his bathroom testified to Benton's loving hand and good memory.

With a sigh that was almost a sob Burke dropped himself into a chair and looked about him.

It was all so peaceful, so restful, so comfortable. And it was so quiet. He had forgotten that a room could be so quiet.

In spite of his weariness, Burke's preparations for bed were both lengthy and luxurious—he had forgotten what absolute content lay in plenty of space, towels, and hot water, to say nothing of soap that was in its proper place, and did not have to be fished out of a baby-basket or a kitchen sink.

Burke did not intend to go to sleep at once. He intended first to settle in his mind what he would do with this proposition of his father's. He would have to refuse it, of course. It would not do. Still, he ought to give it proper consideration for dad's sake. That much was due dad.

He stretched himself luxuriously on the bed (he had forgotten that a bed could be so soft and so "just right") and began to think. But the next thing he knew he was waking up.

HIS first feeling was a half-unconscious but delightful sensation of physical comfort. His next a dazed surprise as his slowly opened eyes encountered shapes and shadows and arc-light beams on the walls and ceiling quite unlike those in his Dale Street bedroom. Then instantly came a vague but poignant impression that "something had happened," followed almost as quickly by full realization.

Like a panorama, then, the preceding evening lay before him: Helen, the crying baby, the trailing ink, the angry words, the flight, dad, his welcome, the pleasant chat, the remarkable proposition. Oh, yes! And it was of the proposition that he was going to think. He could not accept it, of course, but—

What a trump dad had been to offer it! What a trump he had been in the *way* he offered it, too! What a trump he had been all through about it, for that matter. Not a word of reproach, not a hint of patronage. Not even a look that could be construed into that hated "I told you so." Just a straightforward offer of this check for Helen, and the trip for himself, and actually in a casual, matter-of-fact tone of voice as if ten-thousand-dollar checks and Alaskan trips were everyday occurrences.

But they weren't! A trip like that did not drop into a man's plate every day. Of course he could not take it—but what a dandy one it would be! And with dad—!

For that matter, dad really needed him. Dad ought not to go off like that alone, and so far. Besides, dad *wanted* him. How his voice had trembled when he had said, "I don't think you know, boy, how your old dad has missed you!" As if he didn't, indeed! As if he hadn't done *some* missing on his own account!

AND the check. Of course he could not let Helen accept that, either,—ten thousand dollars! But how generous of dad to offer it—and of course it *would* be good for Helen. Poor Helen! She needed a rest, all right, and she deserved one. It *would* be fine for her to go back to her old home town for a little while, and no mistake. Not that she would need to spend the whole ten thousand dollars on that, of course. But even a little slice of a sum like that would give her all the frills and furbelows she wanted for herself and the baby, and send them into the country for all the rest of the summer, besides leaving nine-tenths of it for a nest-egg for the future. And what a comfortable feeling it would give her—always a little money when she wanted it for anything! No more of the hated pinching and starving, for he should tell her to spend it and take some comfort with it. That was what it was for. Besides, when it was gone, *he* would have some for her. What a boon it would be to her—that ten thousand dollars! Of course, looking at it in that light, it was almost his *duty* to accept the proposition, and give her the chance to have it.

But then, after all, he couldn't. Why, it was like accepting charity; he hadn't earned it. Still, if hard work and anguish of mind counted, he *had* earned it twice over, slaving away at the beck of Brett and his minions. And he had made good—so far. Dad had said so. What a trump dad was to speak as he did! And when *dad* said a thing like that, it meant something!

Well, there was nothing to do, of course, but to go back and buckle down to work—and to life in the Dale Street flat. To be sure, there was the baby. Of course he was fond of the baby; and it was highly interesting to see her achieve teeth, hair, a backbone, and sense—if only she would hurry up a little faster, though. Did babies always take so long to grow up?

Burke stretched himself luxuriously and gazed about the room. The arc-light outside had gone out and dawn was approaching. More and more distinctly each loved object in the room was coming into view. To his nostrils came the perfume of the roses and honeysuckles in the garden below his window. To his ears came the chirp and twitter of the bird-calls from the trees. Over his senses stole the soothing peace of absolute physical ease.

ONCE more, drowsily, he went back to his father's offer. Once more, in his mind, he argued it—but this time with a difference. Thus, so potent, sometimes, is the song of a bird, the scent of a flower, the shape of a loved, familiar object, or even the feel of a soft bed beneath one.

Continued on page 619

A WEEK *in the* WORLD'S NEWS

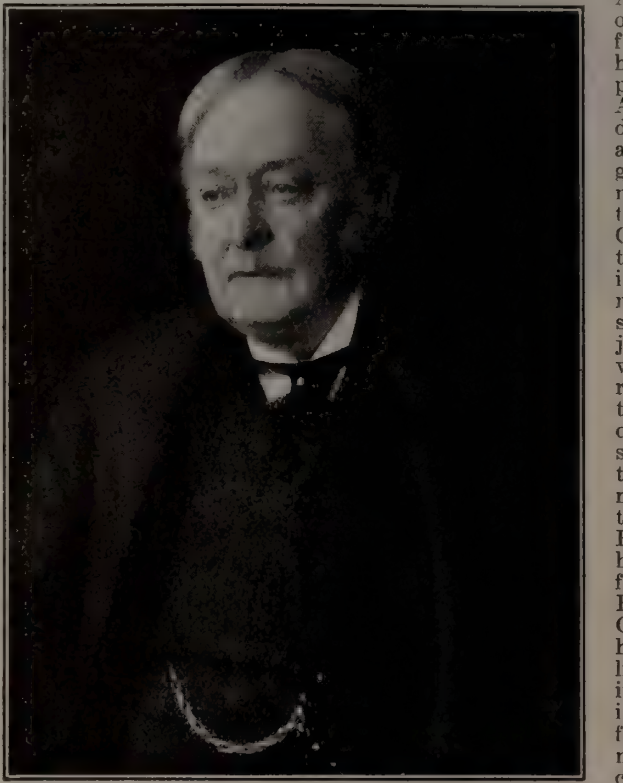
GERMAN CHANCELLOR APPROACHES PEACE. In a speech to the Reichstag on May 15, the Imperial German Chancellor, von Bethmann-Hollweg, briefly reviewed the military situation and Germany's relation to the neutrals; but made no definite statement regarding peace aims, as some had predicted he would do. He said: "The supposition which has recently arisen that some differences of opinion existed on the peace question between us and our allies belongs to the realm of fable. . . . But in the discussion of our war aims, the only guiding line for me is the early and satisfactory conclusion of the war. Beyond that, I cannot do or say anything."

Concerning the Allies, the Chancellor said, "Even to-day I see no readiness for peace on the part of England or France; nothing of the abandonment of their excessive aims of conquest and economic destruction. . . . Does any one believe, in view of the state of mind of our western enemies, that they could be induced to conclude peace by a program of renunciation?

"It comes to this. Shall I immediately give our western enemies an assurance which will enable them to prolong the war indefinitely without danger of losses to themselves? Shall I tell these enemies: 'Come what may, we shall under all circumstances be people who renounce; we shall not touch a hair of your head. But you want out lives—you can, without risks, continue to try your luck'? Shall I nail down the German empire in all directions by a one-sided formula which only comprises one part of the total peace conditions, and which renounces successes won by the blood of our sons and brothers and leaves all other matters in suspense? No, I will not pursue such a policy. . . .

Turning to the Russian situation, the Chancellor said: "As regards our eastern neighbor, Russia, I have already recently spoken. It appears as if new Russia had declined for herself these violent plans of conquest. Whether Russia will or can act in the same sense on her allies, I am unable to estimate. Doubtless England, with the assistance of her allies, is employing all her efforts to keep Russia harnessed to England's war chariot. If, however, Russia wants to prevent further bloodshed, and renounces all violent plans of conquest for herself; if she wishes to restore durable relations of peaceful life side by side with us, then surely it is a matter of course that we, as we share this wish, will not disturb the permanent relationship in the future and will not render its development impossible by demands which, indeed, do not accord with the freedom of nations, and would deposit in the Russian nation the germ of enmity. I doubt not that an agreement, aiming exclusively at a mutual understanding, could be attained.

BRITAIN MAY BUY BREWERIES. In a special dispatch to the New York Times from London on May 12, it was stated that the British government had practically decided to buy up the whole of the drink trade of the country. It was stated that "the cabinet and other members of the government were in favor of the policy of state purchase, state control and local option in other words, a popular vote on prohibition after the nationalization of the drink trade." It was also said that the prohibitionists opposed the measure, advocating confiscation; that the economists were against it because it meant the purchase of an enterprise in order to destroy it, and that the liquor trade itself wished to be left alone; also that temperance feeling in England was not strong enough to carry national prohibition, while Scotland, which will vote under the Scottish Temperance Act in 1920, was strongly in favor of prohibition.



Joseph H. Choate, lawyer, statesman, citizen
January 24, 1832—May 14, 1917

MR. CHOATE DIES. Joseph H. Choate, nephew of Rufus Choate, member of an illustrious line, citizen of New York, American patriot and former ambassador to England, died at his home in New York at 11.30 P.M. on May 14. In spite of his eighty-five years, Mr. Choate headed the committee appointed by the mayor to welcome the French and British commissions on their visit to New York, entering into the work with the enthusiasm of a renewed youth. He spoke on Friday night, May 11, at a great banquet to the Allied commissioners in his old power and with his old eloquence. Although accustomed in these later years to appear seldom in public, his appearances in this last week of his active life were almost daily. This strain upon his physique brought on a sudden end through heart-failure. Mr. Choate was born in Salem, Mass., January 24, 1832, graduating from Harvard in 1852 and from law school two years later. He came to New York shortly after his graduation. He soon became a partner in a law firm which later took the shape of Evarts, Choate and Beaman. For many years Mr. Choate gave himself uninterruptedly to the practice of his profession, early taking first rank and appearing in some of the most famous of cases until the latter half of the nineteenth century. It was through Mr. Choate's mastery of military details that General Fitz-John Porter was cleared of charges arising out of the retreat at the Battle of Bull Run, and was restored to his rank. Mr. Choate made the argument against the income tax in 1894, took a prominent part in the trials of the Tweed Ring, and was prominent in the Credit-Mobilier case. Mr. Choate never held public office by election; but represented the United States as ambassador to the court of St. James from 1899 to 1905, succeeding John Hay. During his ambassadorship he was able to bring the two nations to a much better understanding of each other. He proved himself a diplomat of the highest rank, and is said to have had more friends among statesmen abroad than any American since Franklin. In 1907 he was ambassador and first delegate to the International Peace Conference at The Hague, Holland, where he made the force of American opinion felt, and helped to place America definitely among the great signatories to the Hague Convention, fighting for many measures of justice to which representatives of the old world sovereignties were not ready to agree. Following his return from The Hague, Mr Choate had taken little active part in the affairs of the nation except for occasional public addresses.

RUSSIA WILL EXTEND RAILS. A representative of the Bethlehem Steel Corporation stated on May 13 that the corporation had received large orders from the Provisional Government in Petrograd for steel rails and other railway material. It was stated that the Russian government planned the construction of sixty new railroads to open up various districts in Russia, and that fifteen of these had been financed; that a commission was coming to the United States to buy 2,000 locomotives and 40,000 freight cars, and that the entire equipment for these railroads, to cost nearly $1,000,000,000, would be purchased in this country.

TO FLOAT THE LIBERTY LOAN. The last day for receiving subscriptions to the Liberty Loan being June 15, plans were formulated for a great campaign for the sale of the bonds to cover the full month preceding. Old-fashioned popular rallies were organized, and the campaign bureaus of both Republican and Democratic parties were asked to furnish orators to help in rousing the public to enthusiastic participation in the funding of the government's great enterprise. Secretary McAdoo planned a trip to the principal cities of the Middle West, and plans for the cooperation of banks and bankers were perfected. It was announced that several of the five-and-ten-cent-store organizations had offered to install special subscription booths in their stores.

THE SENATE DEFEATS CENSORSHIP. The Senate on May 14 passed the Espionage Bill by a vote of 77 to 6 after having defeated the press censorship clause by a vote of 48 to 34. The Senate also defeated the amendments previously incorporated in the bill by which the use of grain for the manufacture of liquors would have been restricted, and rejected also an amendment intended to curb speculation in food products. The bill was sent to conference. Although food gamblers and speculators were referred to in the debate as "pirates and robbers," senator after senator declared himself opposed to any attempt to muzzle the press.

ARMY RAISED TO WAR STRENGTH. On May 14 President Wilson approved completed plans for the expansion of the regular army to the full war strength of 293,000 men. Forty-five new regiments of infantry, cavalry and field artillery were authorized. On May 13 the strength of the army stood at 176,545, which is 116,455 less than the full war strength. At the rate estimates were being made, army officers expected the full number to be enlisted by June 15.

BRITISH FOR PEACE LEAGUE. A meeting of 1,200 representative men, including clergymen and members of the Houses of Lords and Commons, held in London on May 14 under the auspices of the League of Nations Society, Viscount Rice presiding, enthusiastically endorsed the plan for a league of nations to enforce peace for which former President Taft has been the American sponsor during the past two years. General Smuts and the Archbishop of Canterbury proposed the resolution, which read in part as follows: "It is expedient in the interest of mankind that some machinery should be set up after the present war for the purpose of maintaining international right and general peace, and this meeting welcomes the suggestion put forward by influential statesmen in America for the forming of a union of free nations for the preservation of permanent peace." Thunderous applause was reported to have greeted Lord Buckmaster, who, in supporting the resolution, advocated the admission of Germany to the proposed league, saying: "This league of nations will fail unless Germany is admitted into it. If she is excluded, it would be nothing but a league against Germany, in which case I see no prospect for the world but the unending darkness of night." General Smuts said: "If a hundredth part of the thought given to this war were given toward peace, there never would be war again. I believe a passion for peace has been born of this war which will prove greater than any passion for gain or conquests."

AMERICAN DESTROYERS AT WAR. It was announced on May 16 that an American torpedo boat destroyer flotilla had safely crossed the Atlantic, had reached Queenstown on May 4, and was in active service in the war against submarines. It was reported that the flotilla convoyed the liner Adriatic, and there were vague rumors of an active brush with undersea craft.

ARMY BILL PASSES SENATE. By a vote of 65 to 8 the Senate on May 17 accepted the conference report already accepted by the House on the Army Bill. The bill went to the President on May 18 for his signature. The chief provisions of the bill as passed provided for a selective draft system for men between the ages of twenty-one and thirty; for the increase of the regular army to maximum war strength and the drafting of the National Guard into Federal service; for the raising by conscription of an initial force of 500,000 men with additions of 500,000 as deemed necessary; for the

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly by The Christian Herald, at the Bible House, Fourth Avenue, 8th and 9th Sts., New York City. The Officers are: Otto Koenig, President and Treasurer, Bible House, N. Y. City; Geo. H. Sandison, Vice President, Bible House, N.Y. City; Theodore Waters, Secretary, Bible House, N. Y. City.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, $2.00 a year in advance. Remittances should be made in the safest manner available. Make checks and money orders payable to The Christian Herald.

FOREIGN POSTAGE.—For copies mailed outside the United States, Canada and Mexico, add one dollar a year to subscription price.

CHANGE OF DATE.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

EXPIRATION OF SUBSCRIPTION.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS.—It requires *three weeks* time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

LETTERS should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at Post Office, New York, as Second-class Matter
Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

raising, if the President sees fit, of four divisions of volunteer infantry, thus permitting the carrying out of the project which would send Roosevelt to France; for the increasing of the pay of all enlisted men, and for the prohibition of the sale of liquor at or near army training camps.

To Solve the Irish Problem. Premier Lloyd George on May 12 sent a letter to John Redmond, proposing a settlement of the home rule question either by the granting of home rule to Ireland, excluding the six counties of North and East Ulster, or, if that proved impracticable, by a convention which should be representative of all Irish parties. Mr. Redmond, after consultation with his associates, replied that he did not consider the exclusion of any part of Ireland feasible, but that he and his colleagues would be willing to enter such a convention.

Pershing Goes to France. Coincidentally with the signing of the army bill it was officially announced at the War Department that Major General John J. Pershing would be sent abroad at the head of a division of the regular army as soon as possible. It was also announced that the President would not avail himself of Mr. Roosevelt's offer to raise volunteer divisions of men not subject to the draft, because "to do so would seriously interfere with the prompt creation of an effective army."

Fragments of News. President Wilson on May 15, at a White House conference with members of the Senate and House Agricultural Committees, emphasized the imperative necessity for prompt action upon food control legislation. Three bills are before Congress, one providing for a food survey and for methods to stimulate production, another providing for a Controller General of food supplies, and a third providing for preferential treatment of foodstuffs by transportation companies. . . . A three days' conference between Swedish, Danish and Norwegian ministers in Stockholm ended on May 12, and it was officially announced that the three countries would maintain a policy of impartial neutrality. . . . Ninety-two Russian exiles left New York on May 14 for home, going by way of the Transcontinental Railroad to the Pacific Ocean and TransSiberian Railroad. The expense of transportation was borne by the new Russian government, at whose invitation the refugees were returning home. All of them were former revolutionists. . . . It has been learned that the shot from the American steamship Mongolia did not sink the U-boat at which it was aimed, but destroyed the periscope, smashed the top section of the conning tower, and killed the commander. . . . . Secretary Lansing announced on May 11 that there had been no agreement between the United States and the Entente governments in connection with peace, either written or unwritten, and no attempt had been made by the Allies to seek such an agreement, but that the question had never been raised.

Beyond the Horizon

A VIEW *from a mountain peak is always inspiring. But no view either in the White Mountains or the Rockies is so enchanting as the spiritual view which will be opened up to the readers of the Christian Herald in the "Mountain Peaks of Prophecy," a series of articles by the Rev. James M. Gray, D,D., Dean of the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago, the first of which, "The Seed of the Woman, or The First Promise of Redemption," will appear in next week's Christian Herald.*

Next week the readers of the Christian Herald will also meet a Mexican patriot named Zapata, whom we had always thought a bandit and an outlaw. He will be introduced by Mr. Edward S. O'Reilly, whose story has been written from intimate personal knowledge.

Mr. Frank G. Carpenter will also tell in next week's paper of the great agricultural resources of the Greater South, touching especially the drainage projects and the sugar industry.

But these are only the special features. There will be the usual monthly message from Dr. Jowett, a message from the tabernacle, and each of the usual departments at its best.

The Progress of the War

BY ANTHONY ARNOUX

THE situation in Russia has continued to be the center of attraction during the past week. On Sunday, May 13, General Korniloff, the commander at Petrograd, resigned his office. On Monday, May 14, the first break in the ministry of the Provisional Government took place when the Minister of War and Marine, Guchkoff, resigned, with the statement that he could "no longer share responsibility in the grave sin being committed against the country."

Tuesday, General Brusiloff, commander-in-chief on the southwestern front, and General Gurko, commander of the Riga front, resigned their posts. Milukoff resigned his portfolio as Minister of Foreign Affairs in the Russian cabinet on Wednesday, May 16. On May 17 the cable brought the news from Petrograd that the political crisis had been finally settled, "the declaration of the government's policy having been accepted with slight modifications, and signed by the representatives of the Council of Workmen's and Soldiers' Delegates; while, as a result of a meeting in Petrograd of the commanders-in-chief from all the fronts except the Caucasus, Generals Brusiloff and Gurko had withdrawn their resignations. Reports of further resignations are refuted by the definite announcement that all the commanders have decided to remain at their posts." Thus, the dispatch adds, "the crisis in the army, which formed an alarming accompaniment to the political crisis, has been averted." General Alexieff, commander-in-chief of the Russian armies, is quoted as making this statement: "I feel assured that under the new coalition government it will be possible to conduct military affairs in a more energetic manner." Representatives of five different Socialist groups have been taken into the cabinet, which, with A. F. Kerensky, who assumed the war portfolio, will make a total of six of these groups sharing in the government.

The British report of the operations of the submarines during the week ending May 13 in the war zone around the British Isles is as follows: Vessels over 1,600 tons sunk, 18; under 1,600 tons, 5; fishing vessels, 3. Last week, 24 vessels over 1,600 tons, 22 under, and 16 fishing vessels were reported sunk, so that this week's figures show a marked decrease, particularly in the number of the smaller vessels destroyed. The Italians report a loss in the same week of two steamers under 1,900 tons and several smaller vessels.

On the Austro-Italian front on Tuesday, May 13, after a violent bombardment, the Italians opened an offensive against the Austrian positions on the eastern bank of the Isonzo River from Tolmino south. The Italians state that this offensive has carried them across the Isonzo River, north of Gorizia, and that they have captured and occupied the village of Bombrez, on the east bank of that stream. Farther south, their center, after taking the villages of Zagora and Zagornilla, carried the ridges of Mounts Sueco and Vodice to the east. Still farther south, their right wing made progress on the western slopes of Mount Santo, while to the east of Gorizia the heights north of Tivoli were taken by storm, and they held this advantage in spite of insistent Austrian counter-attacks. All told, the Italians state that over 4,000 prisoners, some artillery and much war material have fallen into their hands.

The Austrians claim that the Italians have been repulsed everywhere, except to the north of Gorizia, and claim to have captured 2,500 Italians.

The important event of the week on the western front was the transfer of General Petain by the French government from the position of chief of staff to commander-in-chief of the armies of France, General Foch, who won such brilliant laurels in the first two years of the war, succeeding him as chief of staff, while General Nivelle, the late commander, was relegated to a subordinate command. The combination of Petain and Foch appears to be a good one, the only uncertain element therein being Petain's capacities as a field commander, compelled to take the offensive and defensive, as circumstances may require. Foch's appointment as chief of staff is an unqualifiedly good one. This general has undoubtedly heretofore shown himself the best strategist the Allies possess.

It is difficult to describe the fighting on the western front during the past week, for the reason that during the whole period the active portion of the line whereon the fighting has been severe has swayed to and fro, as one side or the other gained the advantage momentarily, in very narrow limits. On the British front, the fighting has concentrated around the village of Bullecourt, south of the Scarpe River, and the end of the week finds the antagonists in much the same positions they occupied at the beginning, though in the meantime this village has changed hands several times.

On the French portion of the front, the fighting has been very violent from Laffaux, directly north of Soissons, along the Chemin des Dames road to Craonne, and thence to Auberive in Champagne, but here also no advantages of a serious character have been won by either side.

The outstanding feature of the fighting of the week is the stiffening of the German defensive.

The President Proclaims Conscription

PRESIDENT WILSON, on May May 18, signed the army bill and at once issued a proclamation calling upon all persons liable under the act to register for service on Tuesday, June 5. The proclamation first recited sections five and six of the act of Congress which provide for the registration of "all male persons between the ages of twenty-one and thirty, both inclusive," which establish the machinery for this nation wide listing of man power and which fix penalties for evasions of the law and continued as follows:

"Now, therefore, I, Woodrow Wilson, President of the United States, do call upon the Governor of each of the several states and territories, the Board of Commissioners of the District of Columbia and all officers and agents of the several states and territories, of the District of Columbia and of the counties and municipalities therein, to perform certain duties in the execution of the foregoing law, which duties will be communicated to them directly in regulations of even date herewith.

The next two paragraphs provided for the registration of persons liable to registration who might be sick or temporarily absent from home and then the President having covered the details of this unprecedented draft called the whole nation to service in these words:

"And I do further proclaim and give notice to all persons subject to registration in the several states and in the District of Columbia, in accordance with the above law, that the time and place of such registration shall be between 7 a. m. and 7 p. m. on the fifth day of June, 1917, at the registration place in the precinct wherein they have their permanent homes.

Those who shall have attained their twenty-first birthday and who shall not have attained their thirty-first birthday on or before the day here named are required to register, excepting only officers and enlisted men of the regular army, the navy, the Marine Corps and the National Guard and Naval Militia while in the service of the United States, and officers in the Officers' Reserve Corps and enlisted men in the enlisted Reserve Corps while in active service. In the territories of Alaska, Hawaii and Porto Rico a day for registration will be named in a later proclamation."

"The power against which we are arrayed has sought to impose its will upon the world by force. To this end it has increased armament until it has changed the face of war. In the sense in which we have been wont to think of armies, there are no armies in this struggle; there are entire nations armed. Thus the men who remain to till the soil and man the factories are no less a part of the army that is in France than the men beneath the battle flags.

"It must be so with us. It is not an army that we must shape and train for war: it is a nation. To this end our people must draw close in one compact front against a common foe. But this cannot be if each man pursues a private purpose. All must pursue one purpose.

"The nation needs all men, but it needs each man, not in the field that will most pleasure him, but in the endeavor that will best serve the common good.

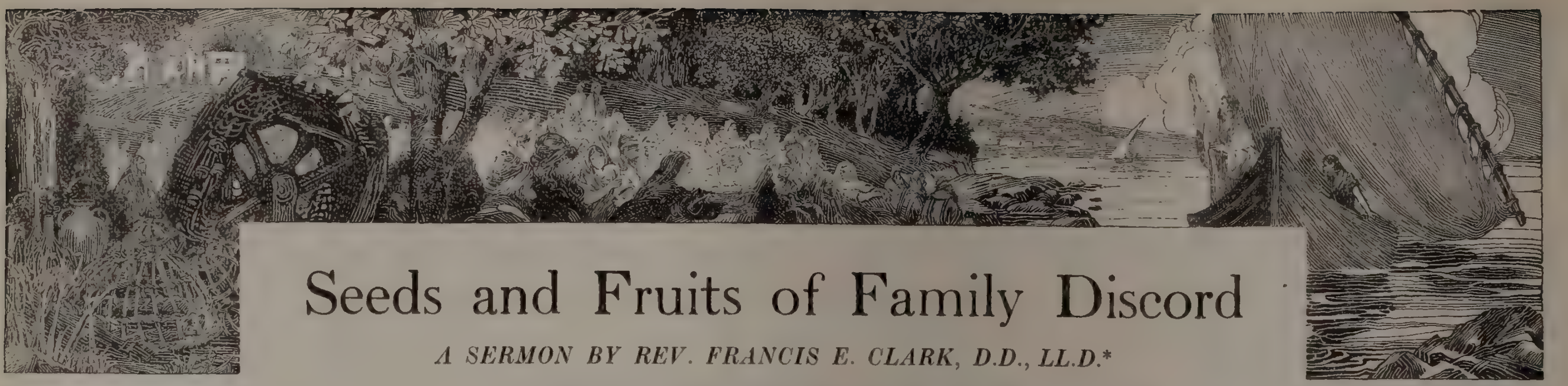
"Thus, though a sharpshooter pleases to operate a triphammer for the forging of great guns and an expert machinist desires to march with the flag, the nation is being served only when the sharpshooter marches and the machinist remains at his levers. The whole nation must be a team in which each man shall play the part for which he is best fitted.

"To this end, Congress has provided that the nation shall be organized for war by selection; that each man shall be classified for service in the place to which it shall best serve the general good to call him.

"The significance of this cannot be overstated. It is a new thing in our history and a landmark in our progress. It is a new manner of accepting and vitalizing our duty, to give ourselves with thoughtful devotion to the common purpose of us all. It is in no sense a conscription of the unwilling; it is rather selection from a nation which has volunteered in mass. It is no more a choosing of those who shall march with the colors than it is a selection of those who shall serve an equally necessary and devoted purpose in the industries that lie behind the battle line.

"The day here named is the time upon which all shall present themselves for assignment to their tasks. It is for that reason destined to be remembered as one of the most conspicuous moments in our history. It is nothing less than the day upon which the manhood of the country shall step forward in one solid rank in defense of the ideals to which this nation is consecrated. It is important to those ideals, no less than to the pride of this generation in manifesting its devotion to them, that there be no gaps in the ranks.

"It is essential that the day be approached in thoughtful apprehension of its significance and that we accord to it the honor and the meaning that it deserves. Our industrial need prescribes that it be not made a technical holiday, but the stern sacrifice that is before us urges that it be carried in all our hearts as a great day of patriotic devotion and obligation, when the duty shall lie upon every man, whether he is himself to be registered or not, to see to it that the name of every male person of the designated ages is written on these lists of honor."



Seeds and Fruits of Family Discord

*A SERMON BY REV. FRANCIS E. CLARK, D.D., LL.D.**

TEXT—Gen. 37 : 18-28.

THERE are no causes for misery more common than, and none so distressing as, family discord. The closer the ties that bind, the greater the chafing may be and the sorer the wound that this chafing makes. The sweeter the fruit, the sourer the vinegar; and when family affection turns sour, the product is worthy of the discord of the bottomless pit.

No better illustration of the causes and results of family discórd does the Bible afford than the story of Joseph, his father, and his brethren.

It must be admitted that Jacob was first, if not most, to blame for the trouble in his family. Not a very admirable character at best, he evidently had a good deal of the Old Adam to contend with, from the time when, with the connivance of his mother, he cheated his brother out of the birthright. He is an example of what the grace of God can make out of a very crooked stick. He was never made entirely straight, though vastly straighter than in his youth he gave promise of becoming.

His unfortunate disposition, or at least his lack of wisdom, was shown in the partiality with which he treated his son Joseph. By disposition he was evidently the son of his mother. The same trait appeared in the character of Rebekah, whose partiality for Jacob over Esau embittered the dying hours of her husband Isaac, and involved Jacob in such a tangle of lying and fraud.

"Israel loved Joseph," we are told, "more than all his children, because he was the son of his old age; and he made him a coat of many colors. And when his brethren saw that his father loved him more than all his brethren, they hated him, and could not speak peaceably unto him."

Whether we take this literally and believe that Jacob cared eleven times as much for Joseph as for any one of the eleven brethren, or only that he preferred him to any other, makes little difference. A slight preference shown for any one child in a modern family is enough to cause misery untold.

HOW many children today grieve over the preference of parents for a brother or sister! The less favored one is not so winsome or pretty, perhaps, or he finds it less easy to express his affection; and in secret, though too proud to tell his sorrow, he grieves over this partiality, and comes to think at last that he has no chance to make his way in life in comparison with his more favored brother.

Nothing is more foolish than the exhibition of such partiality. Indeed, it is almost criminal. It is apt to render the favored one conceited and toplofty, and to depress and mortify and sour the less attractive. It is gratifying to know that often the affection of father and mother is poured out more lavishly on the sick, the crippled, the ill-favored; but when the reverse is the case, family quarrels are sure to follow.

Jacob showed his partiality for Joseph by his gift of the coat of many colors, and doubtless in many other ways. Daintier food, perhaps, fell to Joseph's portion, with more comforts and less work; and when the older brethren were sent off to lead the rough and dangerous shepherd life in the wilderness, Joseph stayed comfortably at home, his only task being to find out news concerning his brethren.

We can scarcely wonder that his brethren "hated him and could not speak peaceably unto him." What a picture of family jars does this verse paint! Nagging and reviling, hateful words and looks, sneers and mocking, are all suggested by it. The folk of Palestine have a vocabulary of abuse today richer than that of almost any other land. Doubtless it was so in Jacob's time. They can curse a man's eyes and nose and teeth, they can curse his ancestors for six generations back, and his children's children's children.

Joseph, too, was in part to blame for the family discord. In early life, flattered by his father's preference, and conscious perhaps of being of finer mold than his rough and boorish brothers, he put on unconscionable airs. His conceit colored his dreams even, which he did not have sense enough to keep to himself. His was the sheaf to which all the sheaves of his brethren bowed down. He was the one to whom the sun, moon and stars made obeisance.

Even his partial father rebuked him for this exhibition of conceit. His nickname became "The Dreamer," and many a bitter laugh, springing from a heart of hate, did his brothers indulge in when they spoke of "The Dreamer." And when they saw him coming over the hills to Dothan to seek them, their sarcastic word of greeting was, "Behold, this dreamer."

Though their provocation was great, the brothers were, after all, the most to blame for the family tragedy. Things might have gone on for years longer with only bickering and reproaches and heartburning and hatred, and with no outbreaking crime, as in so many outwardly respectable families today. But the opportunity met the rancorous hatred of the brothers, and they conspired together to kill the favorite.

THE graphic Bible story makes it easy for us to picture the scene. The petted youth, the dreamer, draws near. wearing his gorgeous raiment, a beautifully embroidered tunic, such as the Beduins wear today when dressed in their best. The shepherd brothers are clad in rough sheepskins, not unlike the modern shepherd in some parts of the East.

Their very clothes emphasized the difference between them and whetted the edge of the hatred of the older brothers. "Come, let us kill him," said one. "We will dip that fine coat of his in a goat's blood and send it back to the old man, and tell him that an evil beast has torn this precious son of his in pieces. He won't dream any more."

One of the brothers, a little more merciful than the rest, proposed to drop him into a deep pit, hoping to rescue him afterward But Providence sent along an Ishmaelitish caravan that way, and for a beggarly sum Joseph was sold to the passing travelers.

What momentous events hinged on that passing caravan! The saving of Joseph's life was only a link in a chain of events that affected the history of mankind for centuries, which indeed affects our lives today,—the salvation of Egypt, as well as of Jacob and his sons, from a direful famine, the enslavement of their descendants for hundreds of years, the ultimate peopling of Palestine by the Hebrews.

But our theme has to do with the family life of Jacob's sons, and not with the history of the Israelites. We can easily trace the course of the quarrel which almost ripened into murder. Partiality, wrangling, conspiracy and intended fratricide were the seeds and fruit of this evil tree.

Every family quarrel contains some of these hateful seeds and may bear such hideous fruits.

I am glad that the future story of Joseph relieves this dark picture. Age sometimes hardens and sours the disposition, but sometimes it softens and sweetens it. In the case of Jacob and his sons, it seems to have had the latter effect. They grew to be better men as they grew older. Their consciences apparently never ceased to trouble the older brothers. They ascribed the troubles that came afterward to their dastardly act in selling Joseph. Jacob never ceased to mourn his favorite son, and his fatherly affection was evidently deep and abiding.

At last Joseph had an opportunity to take a glorious revenge. During all the years of his obscurity in the palace and in prison, he kept a warm place in his heart for his old father, and bore no ill-will toward the brothers who had treated him so ill.

"Is the old man, your father, yet alive?" he asks with trembling voice and eyes so moist that he dared not eat with his brothers in the palace lest he betray himself. He heaped Benjamin's plate with a fivefold portion, showing the same partiality for the youngest brother that his father had shown for him, but not with the same disastrous results. For the older brothers had been chastened by their afflictions, and starved into humility, and did not resent the favoritism shown to Benjamin. They groveled at the feet of their unknown brother, the great premier of Egypt, bowing before him as his dream predicted, and he completed the conquest by forgiving and loving them, and falling on their necks with kisses, and giving them afterward of the best of the land.

Thus ended this bitter family feud. We could scarcely have expected such a sequel.

THE sequel to the feud in Jacob's family points to the only remedy for all such quarrels. It is spelled l-o-v-e, and it is described more beautifully than in any other literature in the thirteenth chapter of First Corinthians.

Love may suffer long, but it is kind, and will sooner or later bring to an end every quarrel, because it envieth not the looks or the prosperity or the blessings heaped upon another. If Joseph's brethren had had something more of this grace in their hearts, they would not have been angry at Jacob's partiality, or envied Joseph's good fortune.

Love vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up. If Joseph had had more love, he would not have told his foolish dreams, or vaunted himself over his father and mother and brothers.

Love doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not its own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil. Love would have prevented Joseph from unseemly behavior and his brethren from being so easily provoked with the young dreamer, and they would have had no such evil thoughts of murder about him.

Love beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things. Love never faileth. Such love, even in small measure, would have led Jacob's sons to bear with their younger brother, to believe and hope that years would bring him wisdom, and it would have enabled them to endure his supercilious conceit.

What a divine remedy is love for curing family discord! It is the only one. Such quarrels, unless love ends them, will be likely to grow more and more bitter until they end in the divorce court, as they have done so often, or possibly in murder and the murderer's cell.

Let us pray in every family circle, at every family altar, for the love that is kind, modest, well behaved, generous, gentle, that hopes and believes all good things about another; the love that never faileth.

---

* Founder and president of Christian Endeavor.

The Spirit of Pentecost

SUNDAY in Jerusalem! In an upper room disciples of the Nazarene had gathered to pray, to plead. to wait for the promise of power. Ten days now had they tarried. They pleaded the promises, they supplicated the throne of grace, they trusted and believed; and now, on this blest first day of the week, "when the day of Pentecost was fully come, they were all with one accord in one place. And suddenly there came a sound from heaven as of a rushing mighty wind, and it filled all the house where they were sitting. And there appeared unto them cloven tongues like as of fire, and it sat upon each of them. And they were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and began to speak with other tongues, as the Spirit gave them utterance."

Hear the story of a vision: I was in the Spirit on the Lord's day. Whilst meditating upon the great gift of God, a Presence filled the room, before whom my spirit was hushed into an holy awe. The presence touched me, and my weakness was changed into power. He breathed upon me, and new life did my soul receive, and the inspiration of the Divine was imparted. He spoke, and this was his message: "I am the Spirit of Pentecost. I am the promised Power. I bear the seven-fold gifts of God to the church. I give to the prophet vision; to the worker, power; to the singer, song! By me Peter preached and won three thousand on the Day of Pentecost. By me Saul of Tarsus became Paul the Apostle. By me John wrote, and Mathew, Luke and Mark. By me the church in all the ages, when down, was raised up; when darkened, was lighted; when depressed, was made glad; when weak, was empowered; when dead, was revived. By me revival fires have been kindled and showers of blessings bestowed upon the parched ground, and I have made glad the wilderness and solitary places!

"By me Luther spoke and shook the gates of Rome; by me Knox thundered; by me Whitefield preached on fire the Gospel that waked England and America; by me Edwards brought on the Awakening, and John Wesley the great Revival, and by me Charles Wesley sang the songs of Redemption. By me Asbury, and Lec, and Abbott, and Baker, and Finney preached the evangel that saved America from infidelity and shame and waked it to righteoeousness. By me Moody preached and Sankey sang a Gospel that touched a nation, bound up broken hearts, and converted multitudes. By me thousands of church altars have glowed with the sacred fires. I put zeal into the worker's heart. I give prayers to the saints and promises to the meek.

"I am the Spirit of Pentecost come to impart anew the seven-gifts of God. I do for the church what health and learning cannot. I give to the pulpit what eloquence does not—*Power*, *Power*, *Power!* and when I am come to the church, and to the pulpit, and to the Christian, I will convince the world of *sin*, of *righteousness*, and of *judgment!*"

GEORGE WHITEFIELD RIDOUT.

Reverends
J. H. Jowett, D.D.
and
C. C. Albertson, D.D.

DAILY MEDITATION

Reverend
E. W. Caswell
and
Prof. W. H. T. Dau

Earthen Vessels

SUNDAY, June 3. II Cor. 4:7. "*We have this treasure in earthen vessels.*" There is something wrong when the vessel robs the treasure of its glory, when the casket attracts more attention than the jewel which it bears. There is a very perverse emphasis when the picture takes second place to the frame, and when the ware which is used at the feast becomes a substitute for the meal. There is something deadly in Christian service when "the excellency of the power" is of us and not of God. Such excellency is of a very fleeting kind, and it will speedily wither as the green herb, and pass into oblivion.

Our God delights to put his treasure into unobtrusive vessels. He loves to put his bounty into modest hands. How often he manifests his power in conditions which excite surprise in all who see it! We cannot explain how such power appears in such simplicity. It seems as if such a radiant flame should be in a more ornate and attractive lamp., Moody's excellency was in an earthen vessel, and many doctors of divinity have wondered at the strange association. There are thousands of men who are better speakers than Moody, and there are thousands who are better singers than Sankey; the vessels are more chaste and striking, but the treasure is not there in overwhelming glory!

What mighty power God pours through the earthen vessels of plain and simple speech! He does not wait for eloquence. Indeed, there is a form of eloquence of which the Lord seems to be afraid, and he leaves it to fly by and "lose itself on desolate seas." And then again, what marvelous power is packed into broken prayers! The eloquent prayer may attract attention to itself, and we may admire the suppliant instead of reverently adoring the Lord; but the simple prayer, broken it may be by a hundred hesitancies, reveals the sacred force which takes the kingdom of heaven by storm.

And then how God honors simple and unshowy methods in the ministry of the Kingdom! The spectacular organization is just a splendid emptiness, while some quiet and unobtrusive fellowship is just laden with the excellent glory of the Lord. I think we are living in a time when the earthen vessel has become a costly exhibit. We like large things, showy things, sensational things, noisy things, while God still delights in the earthen things, and he still chooses "the things which are not, to bring to nought the things which are."

And so we must be prayerfully thoughtful at all times lest we appoint vessels to the service of the Kingdom which will absorb the glory which belongs to God alone. But to be thoughtful is not to be careless. Grace puts no premium upon shabbiness and disorder. We must not offer to the Lord that which costs us nothing. Our best and hardest pains must be devoted to getting rid of all that is theatrical, spectacular, and vainglorious; and we must present to the Lord a lamp which is clean and burnished, but which will not distract attention from the presence and glory of the Lord. J. H. J.

The Eloquent Dead

MONDAY, June 4. Heb. 11:4. "*He being dead yet speaketh.*" This, more than anything else, distinguishes man from the lower creation—the desire to be remembered after we have ceased to live. Man is the only monument-building animal. Look at the pyramids. Think of the Taj Mahal, the pearl mosque, the dream in marble, by which an oriental monarch sought to immortalize his love for his bride. There are other monuments than those built of stone. The poet lives in his poetry, the artist in his art. Truth is immortal. Martyrs may perish, but the truth for which they suffer is imperishable.

One of the best things about our human nature, fallen as it is, or failing to rise to greatness as it does so often, is that we cling with passionate persistence to the memory of the true, the beautiful, the good. Whose are the living names in history? Whose are the voices which still speak to us? Abel, Enoch and Abraham; David and Isaiah; John and Paul; Chrysostom and Augustine; Savonarola and Huss; Bunyan and Wesley. who are these? They are the eloquent dead. The most modern of them has long since passed from earth, but being dead, they yet speak. They speak of heroic faith, of loyalty to heavenly vision, of the courage of spiritual pioneering; of the utmost human devotion to the highest spiritual ends, of life on its highest levels, life lived far above mere self-seeking, life given unstintingly to the redemption of the race.

The words of the apostle are an appeal to us. "When these poor lisping, stammering tongues are silent in the grave" they may still speak. Shall they speak of God and of his Son, our Lord? They must, or the impulse to goodness imparted to us by the glorious company of the apostles and the noble army of martyrs can not be transmitted to our children and our children's children and to as many as are afar off. C. C. A.

Death and Life

TUESDAY, June 5. Rom. 6:23. "*The wages of sin is death; but the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord.*" Here is a pair of momentous contrasts: first, between death and eternal life; secondly, between wages and gift. The contrast relates to our final destiny. So far as man has the shaping of that in his own hand, that destiny is despair, destruction, damnation; for all that is contained in the word "death." To those who meet this fate it comes as the reward of labor performed. They worked for it. It is not inflicted on them as a foregone conclusion by God; it is man's own choice. "Why will ye die?" asks God with astonishment of the sinners whom he sees bent upon working out their own destruction with a zeal and persistency that were worthy of a better object. The lost will have none but themselves to blame for their perdition. Nor will they have reason to feel surprise because of their being lost; in the terrible light of an aroused conscience they will recognize themselves as the architects of their misfortune. When they quit this world they are mustered out like soldiers at the end of a campaign; they receive their pay, and that pay is death. Horrid wages, indeed; but horrid too was the service for which wages are rendered. The contrary of death is not a reward of merit, it is God's gift. It is freely offered to all. God has no pleasure in the death of the wicked, but that the wicked should turn from his evil way and live. However, the gift of eternal life which God offers to sinners is not bestowed by a mere decree of God; it is conveyed to the sinner through an agent, Jesus Christ our Lord. He it is who earned the gift by his living and dying. He earned it not for himself but for the sinners whose place he had taken under the divine law. Wherever the record of his life-work is published, wherever men hear the holy Gospel of Christ and believe it, the self-appointed destiny of the sinner is reversed: instead of death, for which he had worked with all his might, he receives life, for which he had not worked at all. W. H. T. D.

The Saviour and the Mother

WEDNESDAY, June 6. Isa. 66:13. "*As one whom his mother comforteth, so will I comfort you.*" One day Henry W. Grady left his editorial room and went to his old home to see his mother. His first words were, "Mother, I have lost my religion, and I have come back to you, where I first found God, that you might lead me to him again." She took him upon her knee and told him Bible stories, singing lullaby songs to him. She gave him his bread and milk at the table as when a boy; leading him upstairs to bed, she said, "Now pray the same prayer, 'Now I lay me down to sleep.'"

In the morning the son said, "It's all right, mother. I've found him again where I found him in my childhood." And with great joy he went away to his office work.

Are you a wanderer from your mother's Christ? Return to her and to him; go back to the starting place. Do you say, "She is gone to her heavenly home"? Then, in imagination, nestle again in her arms, weep at her knees, pray the little prayers of your childhood. Listen and you may hear the rustle of her angel wings still hovering over you, ministering as of old to your troubled spirits. See, she points you upward to the gates of the lost Paradise now open again to receive you; to the Christ, longing to cleanse you.

How happy you are when the abyss of sin separating you from mother and the Saviour is closed again, with you enwrapped in mother's affections and the arms divine! There is room in her mansion for you. E. W. C.

The Woodland Path

JUST a narrow path through a leafy dell,
Where the crocus blooms and the robins dwell,
And the echoed songs from the topmost trees
Are gently borne on the perfumed breeze;
And the laughing brook lulls the spirit wild
Till the scornful man is a trusting child.
Just a moss-grown path that is seldom trod—
But it leads to peace and the works of God!

Just a flowery path through a wooded vale,
Where no sordid things of the world prevail—
Where the heart is soothed by the sparkling rills,
And the silence awes and the freedom thrills;
And the mystic spell of the solitude
Fills the swelling breast with a hope renewed.
Just a winding path through a sylvan glade—
But it leads to the place where souls are made!

—*HARRY J. WILLIAMS.*

Walking in the Light

THURSDAY, June 7. I John 1:7. "*But if we walk in the light, as he is in the light, we have fellowship one with another, and the blood of Jesus Christ his Son cleanseth us from all sin.*" John's favorite words are Love, Life and Light. He speaks of God as dwelling in light. Jesus Christ calls himself the Light. Men have been lights in the world—prophets, patriarchs, apostles, poets, sages—but their light has not been original; it has been derived from "the light that lighteth every man that cometh into the world."

To walk in the light is to live holily, to have fellowship with God. They who have fellowship with God have also fellowship with all others who walk in the light. This is the communion of saints. What is the ground of that communion? The fellowship of mystery, of suffering and of common citizenship. These things unite all Christians, says a modern teacher: salvation from a common peril and devotion to a common Friend. C. C. A.

Christ in Us

FRIDAY, June 8. Rom. 6:11. "*Reckon ye also yourselves to be dead unto sin, but live unto God through Jesus Christ our Lord.*" The great moral truth which the apostle wishes to drive home in this section of his Epistle is this: The life of believers is entirely bound up in Christ, even as their life with all its sins and all the fatal consequences of sin had become the life of Christ.

Christ, the immortal God and the sinless Man, died. Why must he die, when death is but the wages of sin? Because of our sins, as our representative and substitute, he died. As our proxy he also rose from death to live in the new spiritual state unto God. As we must count his death as our death, we must also count his rising as ours. "We are buried with Christ by baptism into death; that like as Christ was raised up from the dead by the glory of the Father, even so we also should walk in newness of life." The appeals of sin that come to us daily in a wicked world should get a response from us as little as from a corpse.

We cannot avoid seeing, hearing, feeling sin, but we cannot as redeemed sons and daughters of God become personally identified with sin. Our thinking and choosing, our loves and aversions, our action and inaction must be a standing protest against sin. "Reckon yourselves to be dead unto sin"—that is the logical conclusion which the apostle wants us to draw from the atoning death of our Redeemer. Our life is to be a Christ-life, Christ living in us, directing our thought and governing our will, and we living with him, for him, in him. Only in this way can a person realize the mighty import of the profession: I am a Christian. W. H. T. D.

Being Saved by Saving

SATURDAY, June 9. Dan. 12:3. "*They that turn many to righteousness shall shine as the stars forever and ever.*" We are saved by faith in Jesus, but rewards are according to service. If we sow sparingly, we shall reap also sparingly. Every child of God may have an abundant entrance into the life eternal, or be saved so as by fire. Moses had respect unto the recompense of the reward, therefore he renounced Egypt for Christ. The greatest work of the Christian world is telling others of Jesus. This is our true ideal. Hitch your soul to a star by helping to save another soul. It is said that an old mountaineer always directed the stranger by saying, "Always take the upper turn in the road." So heavenly voices invite us to look up and lift up. As we see the resplendent gems studding the night with glory and hear them say "Come up higher, and shine among us forever," we reach out for another precious immortal to join us in the constellations of heaven for Jesus' sake, for his own sake and for your sake, whose reward shall be great.

Let us not be like those who may have crowns without a single star, but like those who have not a single star lacking in their crown. We shall not be like the unknown graves in a soldiers' cemetery, but well known, for each will shine with a luster all his own. Let us therefore run so that we may obtain an incorruptible crown, full of soul gems, growing brighter forever. E. W. C.

OUR · EDITORIAL · FORUM

President OTTO KOENIG · *Managing Editor* GEORGE H. SANDISON · *Secretary* THEODORE WATERS

Our Ever-Living Heroes

IN the full tide of spring, at the height of glad nature's carnival of flowers and love and life, our nation comes to a solemn pause in the sacred presence of its heroic dead, and those of us who have inherited freedom and honor pay tribute to those who bought these blessings with their blood.

Memorial day may and ought to have a meaning beyond mere glory to the soldier dead. It celebrates and solemnly reaffirms from year to year a national act of enthusiasm and faith. It embodies in the most impressive form our belief that to act with enthusiasm and faith is the condition of acting greatly.

Stripped of the direct associations which give rise to it, this is a day when by common consent we pause to become conscious of our national honor and to rejoice in it, to recall what our country has done and is doing for us, and to ask ourselves what we can do for our country in return.

The great French soldier, DeLatour d'Auvergne, was the hero of many battles; and when he was killed Napoleon ordered that his heart should be intrusted to his regiment, that his name should be called at every roll-call, and that his next comrade should answer, "Dead upon the field of honor." Just so in the keeping of our nation are the hearts of many heroes; we treasure them in consecrated ground, and when their names are called we answer in flowers, "Dead upon the field of honor, but living in our hearts."

Not all the associations of this day are sad; some of them are triumphant, joyful. The funeral march becomes a pæan. Our heroic dead still live for us, and bid us think of life, not death—of life to which in their youth they lent the passion and the glory of the springtime.

Love an Opening Wedge

EXPERIENCE has shown in repeated instances that in those countries where relief work has been conducted by the Christian organizations of other lands, a great advance in spiritual interest has invariably followed. Wherever our own people have reached out hands of love and helpfulness in time of distress, that course has been the means of leading multitudes, after the pressure was over, to regard Christianity in a new and more attractive light. So it was in India, China and Korea, where the accessions to Christianity were amazing. Their people were drawn by cords of love and gratitude toward the religion which prompted the men and women of a distant land to succor them in their time of need. So it is today in a remarkable measure even in Japan. And we may look forward confidently to similar results from the great work of Christian benevolence that is now being carried on in Armenia and Syria, where American aid has been the means of saving hundreds of thousands from the fate which overtakes homeless populations in war time. In the expressions of love and gratitude that have flowed in upon us, we see the kindling of a new spirit of fraternal affection for the people who did not shut up their hearts in indifference, but took compassion upon them when they were in need.

Christian sympathy, practically expressed, thus becomes a key that unlocks the inner chamber of a nation's heart. Blessing rests upon the compassionate who take pity on those that are "ready to perish." Benevolence is not only wise missionary statesmanship, and the strongest kind of challenge from Christianity to the decadent religions, but it is the best kind of international politics and adds to the glory and honor of our nation. All of us should strive to make the good work as complete as possible by continuing to send help until the time of suffering is past. We can spare it, and should regard it as at once a privilege and a duty to go on to the end, completing the good work which has been so well begun.

Billy Sunday and the Ministers

EVANGELIST BILLY SUNDAY'S campaign in New York is now half-way through. From the start it has been phenomenal in attendance, in enthusiasm, and in the trail-hitting record. It has been especially picturesque in the use of language so vivid as to be almost livid at times, and the argot of the street has streamed through it all in a ceaseless torrent. But the evangelist has his own way of doing his work, and although he has been more sharply assailed and criticized than ever before, he has gone right on plowing big furrows in the dictionary and sowing the vernacular in artistic profusion, to the dismay of those who, when they listen to a sermon, prefer the prosaic kind.

Now, Mr. Sunday is frankly satisfied that slang is permissible as an aggressive weapon in fighting the devil and his works. At a big gathering of ministers in New York a few days ago, he is reported in the daily press as having explained his attitude in these characteristic terms:

"If my vocabulary is not as good as yours, I can't help it; I am putting up with the vocabulary I have. I just got down the old Gospel gun and hell has been howling ever since. I am not cranky, I am not arbitrary, not dictatorial, but I have been preaching as an evangelist twenty years and I have learned some things you don't know. The fellow that I am particularly anxious to get uses a vocabulary that is about one-third cuss-words, one-third obscenity and one-third slang or gutter words. I use the slang to get at this fellow. I learned my vocabulary in the street, and I know it."

This may well stand as an answer to the critics. And the best evidence that he gets the fellow he wants lies in the fact that some 36,000 trail-hitters have enlisted under the Christian banner up to date, and many more are coming daily. Religion, as he deals it out, may seem to some folks like a volley of baseballs, served with lightning speed at many angles; but the main point is that they hit the mark.

Among the ministers who heard the evangelist's explanation were some of the ablest in New York, and they saw the point and reckoned it well taken. Nobody desires to justify slang in the pulpit; but there is only one Billy Sunday, and his way of serving out hot shot to sin and convicting sinners, while it may shock some unduly sensitive minds, is the only way he knows that will reach "the fellow he wants," who is usually impervious to other kinds of argument. At all events, he has taught the pastors of New York and of many other places the value of life and energy and tremendous earnestness in the pulpit.

When Spring Smiles

SOMEWHERE there's an orchard covered with rosily white blossoms and touched with delicate perfume—an orchard where gnarled old trees have been transformed, over night, into a bit of heaven, almost. Somewhere there's an orchard far back from the road—the long road that folk call Life—so far back that not a bugle call, or the sound of marching feet, or a single drumbeat may be heard. Somewhere there's an orchard where butterflies are fluttering, like fragments of magic mist, through the air—where robin redbreasts call across a sea of pale color to their mates. Somewhere there's an orchard where one may lie on the soft green grass and, looking up through a lacework of branches to the blue sky, forget.

It's the springtime. Hurry and doubt and heartache and even the shadow of war cannot quite crush that glowing fact! It's the springtime, and there *is* an orchard—perhaps just back of the horizon line over the farthest hill, perhaps in the real country where Youth and May go hand in hand, perhaps only in the land of memory or the gardens of the heart; but there is an orchard where the robins and butterflies and blossoms (like babies, they are, pink little sleeping babies) wait for you.

Let's find that orchard! Spring comes only once a year, and smiles wistfully, and is gone. Let's make the most of the sweetest, shortest season by finding that orchard. And, lying on the ground under one of the great trees, let's forget that there is anything in the world but happiness, and vivid sunshine, and peace.

Finding God

THE greatest outcome of the world catastrophe is that it is bringing to men a new and absorbing conviction of the need of God. It is doing more than this. It is leading men who have been groping in moral darkness and doubt to find God and to give themselves voluntarily and unreservedly to his service. Still more, it is leading them to undertake the responsibility of bringing others to unite with them in setting up his kingdom in the hearts of men here and now.

This transformation and enlarged vision is not confined to the churches. It is found in all kinds and conditions of men, both in the church and out of it. It touches the heart and understanding of both the simple and the intellectual; for in spiritual perception—the soul being once awakened—all are on equal ground, prince and peasant, millionaire and day laborer, scientist and artisan, mistress and kitchen-maid. God is indeed no respecter of persons.

It will be a new world—a spiritually renewed and revivified world—which we live in, when the present troubles are overpast. The finding of God, the realization of our own helplessness in sin and the universal need of a Saviour, will make all things different. Even now the voices of multitudes are rising in intense appeal for a world-wide revival of faith, and a recognition of the divine sovereignty and of God's love and forgiveness.

This is the spirit that is now pervading the churches and multitudes among the unchurched. The great purgation will have burnt out the dross of skepticism and infidelity and shriveled up the theological vagaries that have led men astray in the past. It will be a chastened and purified world that enters on the new era—a world looking joyfully to human brotherhood, and in which love and toleration will take the place of hate and injustice.

The world needs a Saviour to clear up the tangles of life, to reconcile us to Him who is ready to welcome back the wanderers, to open wide the door of forgiveness which leads to new opportunities and nobler living. Already the church is bestirring itself and looking forward to the time when all the branches will be drawn together in a united effort to carry out the great work which their Founder designed. It can never again be the same thoughtless, heedless, blind, selfish, forgetting world of the past.

The Force of Ideals

HIGHER! It is a word of noble import. It is an impulse of tremendous lifting power. It lifts the souls of men from low and groveling pursuits to the achievement of high and great purposes.

In youth life stretches before us like a pleasant road running straight to the sun-kissed hilltop. With years must come more or less disillusion. The feathery palm-trees we saw in the distance may prove but a mirage, and the beautiful castles we seemed to see far ahead turn out to be only dead heaps of stones that we must laboriously surmount.

But we must not cease to day-dream. For life is such stuff as dreams are made of. Dreams are the stars of our destiny.

There is this difference between the great and the little souls of earth: the little soul, disappointed, ceases to dream; the great soul dreams on and makes his dream come true. Every great soul of man has had its vision and pondered it until the passion to make the dream come true has dominated his life.

It is only he who aspires highly who highly achieves. The world over, one's achievement depends upon aspiration far more than upon environment. If one's longing be zealous and soul-deep, it will express itself in action as naturally as a bird takes wing. It will cause to grow within one the qualities that bring success as it causes the plant to shoot upward toward the light.

Every Man in His Place

ONE good result of the war is that it has awakened the spirit of service in many in whom it had previously been dormant, if indeed it existed at all. There is no room for the sluggard, the time-waster, the loafer these days. The spirit of national service is aroused and there is a call for each and all of us, men and women alike, to be at our posts, doing the work for which we are best adapted and which in the long run will add most to the sum total of constructive national help. Each individual begins to feel a new purpose in life, that is to be served only by thought and skill and intelligent, unremitting effort. We cannot live the old, selfish life, doing all for ourselves. As citizens of the great Republic we owe it the fruits of our highest endeavors. The farmer in his furrow, the smith at his forge, the merchant at his counter, the business man in his office, all now have in view this national service, the outcome of which, while it may be sacrifice, yet becomes a pleasant duty and a material help. Get busy, then, and do "your bit"; though you may never see the trenches or shoulder a weapon, you can add to the efficiency of the nation's greatness by your inspirational energy, your productiveness, your hearty help in every good work that is going forward in your neighborhood, and that makes for public betterment and more rational living. This is the industrial, economic, constructive warfare that is behind the battle-front, but which supplies the sinews, stimulates the courage and assures the sustained morale of the men at the front. Don't be a cipher; be somebody; do something! Give your best to the cause, and the whole nation will be the better for it, yourself included.

THE BIBLE *and* NEWSPAPER

Conducted By FERDINAND C. IGLEHART D. D.

St. Paul's Old Clock Gone

PEDESTRIANS on lower Broadway in New York were astonished the other day when they gazed at St. Paul's steeple and found that the old clock that had registered the passing of time for 119 years was no longer there. In its place there is to be a new clock of latest design. However, the bells which sounded out the hours since 1798 are not to be disturbed. The old clock, which was made in Clerkenwell, London, in 1798, had practically worn itself out. But it will be preserved as a curiosity in the church alongside the great spoked wheel which many sextons used in winding it. The ancients had no such devices as our modern clocks. They early learned to divide time into years according to the apparent motion of the sun among the constellations, into months by the swinging of the moon around the earth, into days by the light of the rising sun in the morning and the darkness following its setting in the evening. They marked the hours of the day with sundials and hourglasses. King Alfred is said to have observed the lapse of time by watching the gradual shortening of a lighted candle. Clocks something like those we have today have been known for nearly a thousand years. Gerbert, a distinguished Benedictine monk, made a clock for Magdeburg in 990 which was run by a weight. In 1286 there is the record of the clock-keeper of St. Paul's Cathedral, London; in 1290 Westminster had one, and one was placed in Canterbury Cathedral two years later. The great clock at Strasburg Cathedral was eighteen years in the making, from 1352 to 1370. Two hundred years later it was remodeled and reconstructed. What a strange story the old worn-out clock of St. Paul's on Broadway could tell if it had the languages, the laughs and sighs, the patient toil, the mad grasping after wealth of the multitudes of men and women who tramped the pavements below it; of the marvelous growth of the new nation just begun when it first took its place as sentinel, and of the growth of the little city to the second largest in the world; of the multitudes of eyes that looked on its face and that grew dim in death! The old worn-out clock is the type of the worn-out body that is laid aside. The wearing out of the body is thus referred to: "*Or ever the silver cord be loosed, or the golden bowl be broken, or the pitcher be broken at the fountain, or the wheel broken at the cistern. Then shall the dust return to the earth as it was; and the spirit shall return unto God who gave it.*" (*Eccles. 12 : 6, 7.*)

Morally, Not Legally, Bound

IN a large city a firm engaged in importing silk hoisery and gloves failed for $30,000, and settled with its creditors at thirty cents on the dollar, and secured a legal discharge from further obligation. That was seven years ago. The senior member of the firm immediately went into business again, and surprised all his old creditors with an additional 12½ per cent. on his indebtedness, promising to continue the annual remittances till 100 cents on the dollar are paid. He is not legally liable for a penny, and yet he justly feels morally liable for it all. He is over seventy years of age, and said the other day to one who commended him, "Do not lose your courage if you lose your money. Courage and ambition are your successes." The old man's courage and ambition are splendid, but the real lesson he is teaching is that of common honesty. So many will do just as dishonest things as they can so long as they keep out of the penitentiary. So many do mean things within the law, who escape earthly penalties, but of whom the Judge will require a strict accounting at the last. The honest bankrupt was obeying this command: "*Provide for honest things, not only in the sight of the Lord, but also in the sight of men.*" (*II Cor. 8 : 21.*)

Automobiles Supplant Yellowstone Park Stages

WHEN the portals of Yellowstone Park are thrown open for the 1917 season on June 20, the thousands of tourists who annually enter this playground of natural wonders will find a complete change in the transportation facilities of the park. More than 600 old stage-coaches, relics of pioneer days, will have been replaced by luxurious ten-and seven-passenger touring-cars. Announcement of this fact was made recently by the White Company of Cleveland, which is building 150 ten-passenger and 25 seven-passenger touring-cars for the Yellowstone Park Transportation Company. The supplanting of the historic stage-coach by motors is a part of the government plan to popularize the national parks and make the "See America First" slogan more impressive this year than ever before. By this new arrangement it will be possible for tourists, on a comparatively short visit, to see all of the geysers, terraces, canyons, waterfalls, cascades, glaciers and other points of interest. Special springs, pneumatic tires and deeply upholstered cushions are employed to insure easy riding. Comfort is further enhanced by the folding tops, which allow a full view of the scenery and at the same time furnish protection if needed. In traveling between the hotels in the park, a passenger's hand baggage may be carried on the car in which he rides, on special racks provided for this purpose. Although the Yellowstone was first opened to private motor traffic late in 1915, thousands of tourists in privately owned cars explored this treasure region last season. There are 400 miles of roads in the park. "The Greater Yellowstone" comprises 7,000 square miles. While motor vehicles have been a great factor in making all of the national parks more popular, the present installations are merely a beginning. Encouraged by their successful operation on the unimproved stage routes, the Department of the Interior, which controls all the national parks, spent large sums to make the roads smooth and safe, erected bridges of steel and concrete, and purchased equipment for road maintenance. The cars therefore have been instrumental in opening up and maintaining new channels of exploration. It is well to have the national, state and local playgrounds where the people may have rest, recreation and the mental and spiritual benefit that contact with nature brings. Christ recognized this need when he took his disciples into the wild solitude of nature for recreation and rest. "*And he said unto them, Come ye yourselves apart into a desert place, and rest awhile.*" (*Mark 6 : 31.*)

Famine Tames Sheep

THE fierce winter and deep snows of Colorado made it impossible for the mountain sheep to secure food. Though the laws of the state do not allow them to be killed by hunters, they are still very shy. But, pressed by hunger and threatened with starvation, they came closer to the settlements. The citizens came to their relief, and great flocks of these sheep have come down to the edge of the city to get the hay and other food the people have provided for them. The kindly impulse that caused the citizens of Colorado to care for the starving mountain sheep was in literal obedience to this command, which Christ gave to Peter spiritually: "*Feed my sheep.*" (*John 21 : 17.*)

Siam's National Library

THE king of Siam recently reopened with formal exercises the National Library, which has just moved into its new quarters. This library was established in 1881 by the children of King Mongkut as a memorial to their father. In 1904 it became the depository for the national archives of the kingdom. The library has three sections: one for religious literature in the ancient Bali language, another for the Thai or Siamese literature, and the third for foreign literature. Books, libraries, a general education, are necessary to the highest national life, more important even than the fertility of the soil or other elements of material wealth. Though there are traces of printing from blocks of wood, the ancients knew nothing of the art of printing as we have it now. They wrote their books on skins or papyrus and rolled them into scrolls for reading and safekeeping. In Babylon they had a library where these rolls were preserved. There is this mention of it: "*Then Darius the king made a decree, and search was made in the house of the rolls, where the treasures were laid up in Babylon.*" (*Ezra 6 : 1.*

Saleslady 42 Years

PROBABLY the veteran saleslady of the United States is Miss Mary Hallam, who has had forty-two continuous years of service in Marshall Field & Co.'s store in Chicago. On May 6, 1875, the late Marshall Field employed her when the institution was a little drapery store, and on the forty-second anniversary Miss Hallam, who had sold laces to Mrs. Abraham Lincoln, Mrs. Ulysses S Grant and hundreds of other prominent women, was congratulated by scores of friends and old customers during the day. Her counter was a bower of flowers, among them forty-two huge "American Beauties." It is said that she has been such a careful student of human nature that by some psychological insight she is able to guess what a woman wants before she asks for it. In olden times, some nations gave women large liberty and opened the doors of business to them. One of the first converts on the soil of Europe was a saleslady, who has been immortalized by this record: "*And a certain woman named Lydia, a seller of purple, of the city of Thyatira, which worshiped God, heard us; whose heart the Lord opened, that she attended unto the things which were spoken of Paul.*" (*Acts 16 : 14.*)

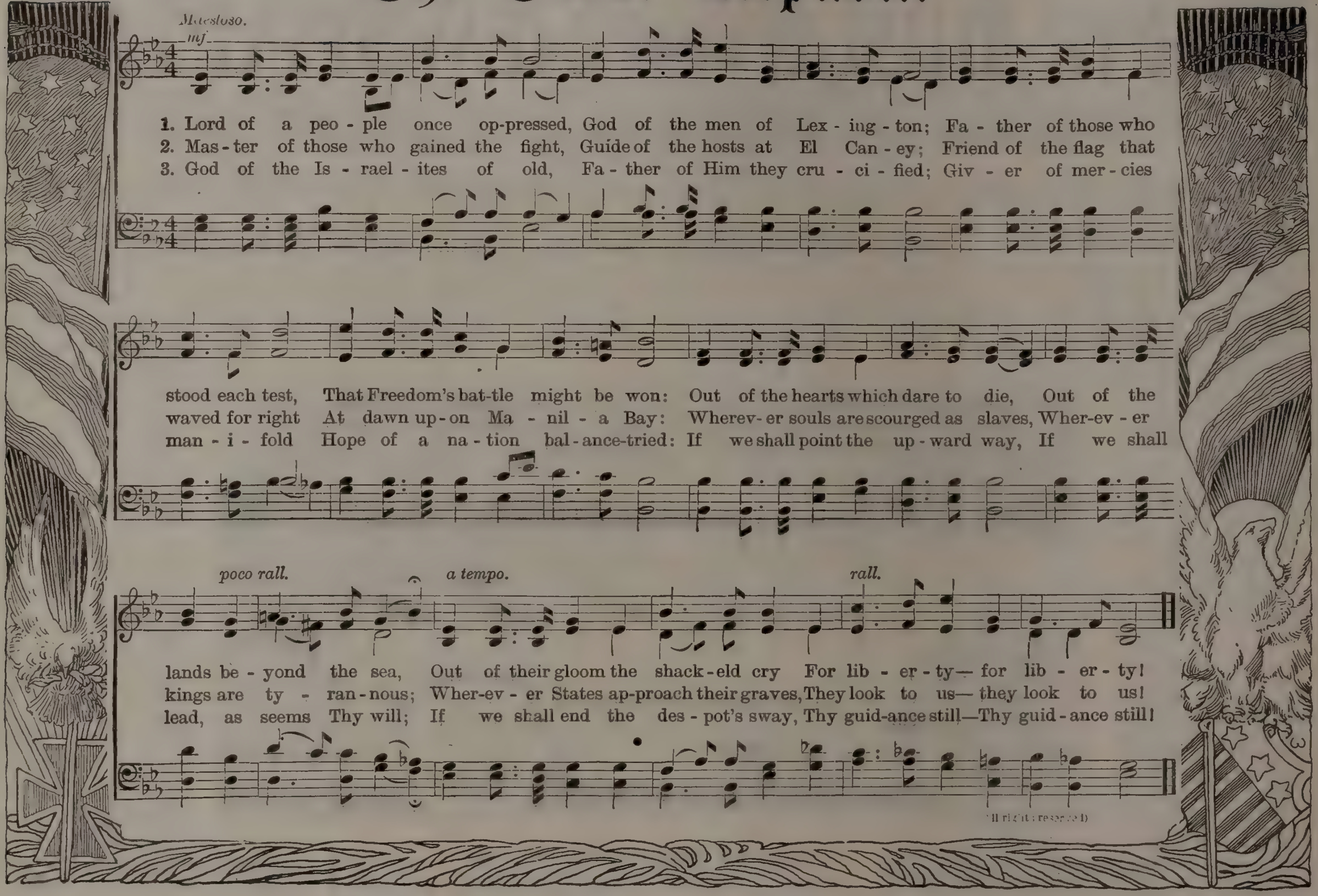
Kind Act Brings $38,000

A YOUNG woman of Paterson, N. J., was visiting her sister at Dorchester, Mass., and went to the beach to take a swim. Coming slowly over the sands was an old woman. As the women were about to meet, the foot of the elder caught in an obstruction and she would have fallen but for the timely help of the other. The woman took a great fancy to the girl, and they became boon companions. One day the elder woman confided to the younger that she would remember her in her will, but she expected nothing more than some small remembrance. Hence she was surprised a few days ago to learn that her elderly friend had bequeathed her $38,000. There is a small string to the legacy, but this does not bother the beneficiary in the least, as she says the conditions will be easy to fulfil. She must not marry till she is twenty-five. If she counts her gift as a stewardship with responsibility to the Allgiver, then the legacy will be a real fortune, sure enough, and a blessing. The apostle advises those having money to be generous, to make good use of it from spiritual motives, "*Laying up in store for themselves a good foundation against the time to come, that they may lay hold on eternal life.*" (*I Tim. 6 : 19.*)

Ralph M. Thomson

The Great Republic

J. S. Fearis


Maestoso.
mf
1. Lord of a peo - ple once op-pressed, God of the men of Lex - ing - ton; Fa - ther of those who
2. Mas - ter of those who gained the fight, Guide of the hosts at El Can - ey; Friend of the flag that
3. God of the Is - rael - ites of old, Fa - ther of Him they cru - ci - fied; Giv - er of mer - cies
stood each test, That Freedom's bat-tle might be won: Out of the hearts which dare to die, Out of the
waved for right At dawn up-on Ma - nil - a Bay: Wherev - er souls are scourged as slaves, Wher-ev - er
man - i - fold Hope of a na - tion bal - ance-tried: If we shall point the up - ward way, If we shall
poco rall.
a tempo.
rall.
lands be - yond the sea, Out of their gloom the shack-eld cry For lib - er - ty— for lib - er - ty!
kings are ty - ran-nous; Wher-ev - er States ap-proach their graves, They look to us— they look to us!
lead, as seems Thy will; If we shall end the des - pot's sway, Thy guid-ance still—Thy guid - ance still!
(All rights reserved)

When Jesus Comes

A Sermon Preached in the New York Tabernacle by Evangelist William A. Sunday *

TEXT—I Thess., 4 : 17, 18.

THE meeting here mentioned is to be the greatest meeting the Bible tells us anything about. There have been some wonderful meetings, but never has there been one to compare with this.

It was a wonderful meeting the children of Israel had on the shore of the Red Sea, after Pharaoh's host had been destroyed in the angry waters, and Miriam the prophetess, with her timbrel, led the people in singing, "Sing ye to the Lord, for he hath triumphed gloriously; the horse and his rider hath he thrown into the sea." (Ex. 15 : 21.) And it was another great meeting they had at the foot of Mount Sinai, when the law of God was given to them amid thunders and lightnings and fire and smoke.

That was a great meeting, too, on Mount Carmel, when Elijah, the sturdy Tishbite, defied the prophets of Baal; and that was a great meeting where David danced before the ark of God as it was borne into Jerusalem.

It was a great meeting when Solomon dedicated the temple, and the glory of the Lord came upon the people. And those were great meetings that were held on the banks of the Jordan, when Jerusalem and all Judea went out to hear the man who dressed in camel's hair and wore a leather girdle, and lived on locusts and wild honey.

It was a wonderful meeting when Jesus preached the Sermon on the Mount, and another when he fed the multitude with five loaves and two fishes. And that was a great meeting on the day of Pentecost, when the Spirit came like a rushing mighty wind, and under Peter's preaching about 3,000 were converted.

All these were great meetings, and any number of others have been held, both in former times and in our own day.

But no meeting has ever been held anywhere or in any time, that could begin to compare in importance with the greatest of all meetings that is to be held when our Lord comes to make up his jewels.

That meeting is the one for which all others have been preparing the way. It will be the crowning meeting of all history. The purpose of all that has been done in this world up to the present time has been to prepare for that great meeting.

FROM Adam, mankind has been marching, step by step, up a grand stairway leading direct to that meeting. The call of Abraham was one step toward it, and Jacob and his twelve sons were another; the conquest of Canaan under Joshua another, and so on with every event in sacred history.

It was for this Jesus suffered on the cross to make atonement for sin. It was for this he arose from the dead and ascended into heaven, where he took his place at the right hand of the Father. It was for this the Holy Spirit came at Pentecost, and it was for this that churches have been organized and missionaries sent to the ends of the earth.

These things have all been done to prepare the way, and lead up to the meeting which is so graphically described in the text.

MANY have an idea the world will grow better and better until the coming of the millennium, and everybody will be converted, and you hear that stuff preached, but the Bible does not teach any such trash.

On the day before the flood there were no doubt many people who were sincere in thinking that the world was growing better, and yet it was so hopelessly wicked that God had to destroy it. Some of the men who married into the family of Lot may have made the same claim for Sodom, only a day or two before its destruction; no doubt Lot's wife was of the same opinion. On the day before the crucifixion there were men in Jerusalem who undoubtedly agreed with each other that the world was growing better. The world will grow worse and worse. "They did eat, they drank, they married wives, they were given in marriage until the day that Noah entered the ark and the flood came and destroyed them all. Likewise also as it was in the days of Lot; they did eat, they drank, they bought, they sold, they planted; they builded. But the same day that Lot went out of Sodom it rained fire and brimstone from heaven and destroyed them all. Even thus shall it be in the day when the Son of Man is revealed" (Luke 17 : 27–30). Lawlessness, vice and crime will increase; communism, nihilism, anarchy, adultery, divorce, graft, all will continue to grow until they will finally ripen into the Antichrist.

Many think and preach the millennium will be brought about by the increase of knowledge, culture, great discoveries, such as the gasoline engine, automobile, electricity, radium, liquefied air, wireless telegraphy, airships, etc. These have nothing to do with bringing the millennium. It is the personal reign of Christ that brings the millennium. Those who have been the greatest blessing to the world were filled with this hope—and preached it.

THE word of God was vitiated and neutralized by the traditions of men when Jesus first came, and that is very largely the trouble in present times. Instead of going to the Bible to find out what God says, the preacher is too apt to go to his books, to see what the great men of his church have to say about it, and all their preaching and teaching takes its color from the glasses the rabbis wear, just as was the case in the time of Jesus. The fact that Jesus was not recognized by the high-up authorities, but was rejected and crucified as an impostor, shows what a dangerous and deadly thing it is to accept the traditions of men rather than what God says about things. Too many who are now masters in Israel are as much in the dark as Nicodemus was. The truth is no harder to get at than corn on the cob, if we will first strip off the husk and shell it. We need to depend more upon the Holy Spirit and less upon our libraries, if we would preach so that those who hear us will also hear the voice of God in our message. It is not what Doctor This or Professor That has to say about it that settles the question, and settles it right, but how reads the Word? What does the Bible say about it? And what we need to do is to take the Bible as it reads, not as some big man says it means. Big men have been mistaken about vital things just about as often as little ones. The safest pilot is not the one who wears the biggest hat, but the one who knows the channel the best. We should let the Bible speak to us just as God means it should, without distorting it by the prejudices and vagaries of those who are always trying to put their own camel into it and strain out somebody's else's gnat.

---

* In delivering this sermon, which was furnished to the Christian Herald by Robert Matthews, secretary to Mr. Sunday, the evangelist introduced a number of variations, suited to his audience and conditions at the moment

Only Jesus and the Father know when the Saviour is coming again.

Yet the church today shows as little concern about his coming as his disciples did about his going away. All this is fully in accord with Peter: "There shall come in the last days scoffers, walking after their own lusts, saying, Where is the promise of his coming, for since the fathers fell asleep all things continue as they were from the beginning until now?"

JESUS not only foretold his going away, but charged his followers to expect his return, and be ready for it: "Watch, therefore, for ye know not what hour your Lord doth come. Therefore, be ye also ready, for in such an hour as ye think not the Son of Man cometh."

Every time we lift the communion cup to our lips we "do show forth the Lord's death *till he come.*" There is no prophecy needed to be fulfilled before Christ comes. Jesus said: "The Gospel of the kingdom shall be preached in all the world for a witness unto all nations; then shall the end come."

I tell you that God is pretty wise as to who are going to hell and who are going to heaven. The sooner you get that through your head and don't try to sidestep Jesus, the sooner the devil will let go the strangle hold he has upon most of you.

Think of the delight of meeting and continuing with the other members of the Lord's body, who will then be as dear to us as the apple of our own eye. Think of being intimate with Peter, James and John, Andrew, Philipp and the others, and of hearing from them again and again all the incidents they witnessed in the life of Jesus.

Think of how precious it will be to live for a thousand years in this world with our blessed Master and be closely associated with him; with bodies that will not wear out or grow old, always in perfect health, and with faculties for enjoyment a thousand times higher than we possess now.

It will also mean to be richly rewarded for all we have ever done or suffered for the Lord. Near the close of his hard and strenuous life Paul said: "Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous judge, shall give me at that day; and not to me only, but unto all them that love his appearing."

IF we have a part in that meeting we shall escape the great tribulation which is to come upon all the earth as soon as the members of the body of Christ are taken out of the world.

A very chaos of crime and outrage of every kind will be turned loose. God will let the world and the universe see for a time what it will mean to live under the devil's rule, and will let those who pass through the tribulation see that the good they so long enjoyed was because of the presence of the good. Some of you people who throw your votes and influence in favor of whisky and all kinds of hellishness that go with it, may live to find out, in the bitterness of the tribulation, just what is meant by sowing the wind and reaping the whirlwind.

The real truth is, that great event will not bring destruction to anything that is good, but will, on the contrary, introduce an era of the greatest progress and prosperity the world has ever known. The coming of Christ will bring the millennium—the golden age of man in this world, when the arts and sciences, and everything else that man ought to delight in, will flourish as never before, and never until Jesus comes will the knowledge of the glory of God cover the earth as the waters cover the sea. To say that the second coming of Christ is a pernicious thing to preach is the same as saying it would be a calamity for God to rule. It will be the culmination of the redemption of this world, and to say that it would put an end to all progress is as foolish as to say that putting the roof on a house would ruin it and throw the carpenters out of work.

© Underwood & Underwood

Mr. Sunday preparing for his next skirmish with the enemy

There is nothing more clearly declared in the Bible than that Christ will come and reign on earth during the millennium, when all will be restored that was lost by the fall. Then, and only then, will God's will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. The scribes and Pharisees thought business was going to be endangered by Christ's first coming. The only business that will be hurt by the second coming of Christ will be the devil's business.

ALL signs point to the great event, some of which seem to me to be—

(a) Radical tendency to depart from the Christian faith.

(b) Prophecies fulfilled—the Gospel has been preached in every nation.

(c) The world-wide expectancy of his coming.

(d) Revival among the Jews. They are flocking to Jerusalem.

(e) The political unrest.

(f) Extreme views on questions of government.

(g) Concentration of wealth in the hands of the few.

If we have a part in that meeting, it will mean that we shall be here in this world with the Lord during the millennium—a thousand years—with the devil chained and cast out—not a saloon, gambling hell or brothel in the world, and everything just as we want it.

We are not told when Jesus will come, but we are told that his coming is sure, and we are charged to watch for it. How it would affect our lives and make hard things easy to bear if we could only do this and always be doing this.

If we were continually looking for the coming of Jesus we would be as careful to keep our lives as clean as you would be to have your homes clean if you were expecting company. The certainty of his coming would also be a constant source of comfort and inspiration to us, if we believed it to be near.

What an awful thing, then, to have the glorious privilege of living in this dispensation, with all that it means, and miss getting into the body of Christ by refusing to become a Christian!

The preacher owes it to his people to look into these things, that he may show them their great privilege, and warn them of the awful things that may come upon them, if they miss their chance and have to go through the great tribulation. The preacher who has never qualified himself to preach a sermon on the sure and certain coming of his Master, will have to answer for an awful breach of trust when he stands before him.

Do not think it for a moment. God's purpose can no more be kept back a minute than the heavenly bodies can be delayed a minute. In redemption, God is working by the clock as surely as in creation, and his chariot of salvation is not marked late a single minute.

"Come, Lord Jesus."

(Copyright, William A. Sunday.)

Past the Half-Way Mark

HE wasn't very old. Not in years. But his face was lined, his skin was drawn tight over his nose, his cheek-bones, and the angles of his jaw. His eyes were sunken and hollow and his mouth drawn, the lips quivering and colorless. His step was shaky, and the usher that brought him forward had difficulty in leading his uncertain steps toward the little opening in the platform where Mr. Sunday was reaching down with both hands to give his warm handclasp to each person in the fast-passing files of trail-hitters. It was a sad face, not because the man was sorrowful, but because it bore evidences of ability and goodness which had been nearly obliterated by the marks of that arch-ally of the devil—drink. He wasn't sober, but he was sober enough to realize that he was a sinner and to seek that salvation which Mr. Sunday had assured 22,000 people was the certain result of faith in Jesus Christ. He knelt by the front bench while three personal workers knelt with him, and they prayed with him as he cried for mercy through a flood of falling tears.

Who was he? Just a bum? Yes, a bum; but not just that. He had been a professor at a prominent Eastern college, but a little drink had led to more and to still more, and from good positions he had drifted to poorer, and from those to none, until he was an outcast and friendless. But not quite friendless, for Jesus Christ was still waiting for another prodigal's return; and he arose from his knees, sobered and saved.

THIS is just one incident. Mr. Sunday had preached upon "The Son of Man has come to seek and to save that which was lost." He had told the story of old Zaccheus, who had come down from the sycamore tree to greet the Saviour of men, and to take him into his home and into his life. He closed with the declaration: "If you are ever lost, it will be because you stumbled over the love of God into hell."

This was on the evening of May 17. The tabernacle was crowded beyond its capacity, and there was an especially long list of delegations, among which was one of more than 150 employees of the Christian Herald. In welcoming the Christian Herald delegation, Mr. Rodeheaver varied his usual happy expressions of welcome to pay a modest tribute to the Christian Herald, and to acknowledge the fine way in which it had supported the campaign in New York.

With Tuesday, May 15, the New York campaign entered upon its second half. The half way mark was passed Sunday, May 13, with 3,339 trail hitters.

Trail-hitting continued with a steady impetus during this week, the total exceeding 7,000 for the week, and as the meetings progressed the power of the Spirit of God was more and more manifest. On the night previously referred to, when the Christian Herald delegation was present, Mr. Sunday came upon the platform tired and worn. He has been working hard, throwing all that he has of physical strength into every sermon, and the strain is already beginning to tell. As he began to talk he was annoyed by slight disturbances in different parts of the tabernacle, and he stopped speaking to cry out, "Please help me. I am so tired I can hardly hold my head up." Yet, in a power greater than his own physical strength, he went through with more apparent vigor, if possible, than usual, driving home with direct and certain blows the salient points of the message which had been given to him for that night. He emphasized the fact that "the best time to be a Christian is now." Speaking of Zaccheus' attempt to justify himself, he said that he was "trying to make his goods act as a disinfectant for the way he got his money."

NEW YORK has been called the graveyard of church letters. People from all parts of the country, North, West and South, from towns large and small, where they have been taking a more or less active part in the work of the various churches, come to New York, rent an apartment, and forget to send for their church letters, or if they have them, leave them resting comfortably in their trunks. They go to church a few times, perhaps, first to one church and then to another, and because they do not feel settled as to their residence, they do not make themselves known; they join no church, and gradually they drift away from all regular observance of the means of grace. Careful observation of trail-hitters makes it evident that Mr. Sunday's campaign is going to result in a multitude of resurrections. Perhaps the greatest single effect of the campaign will be in the awakening of former church members, and in the reinvigorating of churches through the turning into them of a stream of enthusiastic people who have learned through the campaign the joy and the compensations of active service for the Saviour.

FROM ONE WOMAN TO ANOTHER

Conducted by MARGARET E. SANGSTER, Jr.

"From the Ends of the Earth"

ONE letter begins:

"Have you ever been in San José? It is 3,800 feet above the sea level, built in what must formerly have been the crater of a great volcano. Mountains surround it on all sides, making a beautiful background for the squat, compactly built houses, chimneyless and varicolored. It is strange to see a brilliant blue house huddled close to a dwelling of rose or orange hue. Buzzards sit upon the corrugated roofs, looking speculatively around, or fly lazily about above the streets.

"The city is clothed with little green plazas, and the people come and go there all day; men with wide hats and women with beautifully embroidered silken shawls drawn closely about their shoulders. They are duskily beautiful, with their hair hanging loose or in long black braids. In the evening the band plays in the grandstand of the little plaza, and always the people walk about the park, listening to the strains and smilingly bowing to passing acquaintances.

"The market is large, with stalls where tropical fruits, vegetables, meats, curious baskets, calabash-cups and bowls are sold. Outside, the picturesque two-wheeled ox-carts pass, the sombreroed driver going ahead of the patient beasts, a wicked-looking goad in his careless grasp. These wheels are cut from solid mahogany logs and painted crudely but artistically.

"San José is proud of her Teatro Nacional, whose mural decorations and statues are the work of some of Europe's noted artists. She is proud, too, of her insane asylum, set back in amazingly beautiful grounds. It is said that every species of rose is planted here, with tropical plants in abundance. Many people go away absolutely cured, due to the effect upon them of such beautiful surroundings. A hurried glimpse of the hospital gives one the impression also of beautiful flowers, and of poor crippled mendicants—men, women and children—some with heads tied up, some with poor, helpless feet, but each ready with a smile, though it be a wan one.

"Outside the city is the Bosque de los Niños, left forever to the poor by a wealthy priest. It is never flooded; it never dries up; never do the weeds grow there. . . . It is blessed. Once a year the little Costa Rican children have what corresponds to our Arbor Day, and add more trees to the ones already growing so luxuriantly.

"Nearby is a coffee plantation, with hundreds of bushes, the blossoms yellow and dainty, with a delicate fragrance. In the yard of it coffee berries, placed upon flat concrete surfaces, dry in the tropical sunshine.

"Everywhere flowers grow luxuriantly, and American beauties and rare orchids may be purchased almost anywhere for a mere song. Although in the tropics, San José is marvelously cool, surrounded as it is by mountains upon whose summits the clouds perpetually sleep."

. . .

Another letter, from a South African mission school, tells a story:

"There was a little boy at our school—a child about five years old. We called him Tommie. Our next-door neighbor had a son about the same age, and the two children used to play together.

"The sun was just setting at the close of a lovely autumn day when the two households were thrown into a fearful state of commotion. The two boys had disappeared! No one had seen them since shortly after lunch. But the consternation was not of long duration, for just as the shadows of evening were closing around us we perceived two little forms approaching us, drawing a small wagon which contained something white. As they reached us we saw that the something white was a Bible.

"'Why, children!' I cried, 'how could you go away without telling us? You know that there are many Kafirs about—they might have stolen you and carried you away!'

"Tommy's reply surprised me. 'No,' he said, 'we thought about it before we started, and then we decided that if we took the little wagon and opened the Bible and kept it open in the wagon all the time, the Kafirs would not touch us!'"

. . .

And, from the Orient, comes this message:

"I have been a missionary doctor here in Persia for a little more than a year now. Of course I cannot even yet do very much, because of my imperfect knowledge of the language; so when I get too tired of studying I write answers to the letters that are so more than welcome to me. Many of them have been on the way four or five months. We are apt to have a feast or famine here, in regard to mail, and our newspapers almost always come in anything but regular succession. It is very confusing to try to read a continued story under such circumstances.

"But Persia is a beautiful country, and I am very happy here despite the vagaries of the foreign mail. Its people are very attractive and very worth while working for. There is a great deal of physical suffering, however, that is uncared for—partly from ignorance, partly because all false religions seem to produce an indifference to the agony of others. Only yesterday I made a trip over the mountains near us to a leper village, where I saw the most wretched and miserable people I ever saw, worse than I ever imagined. They live and die there, year after year, and no one cares at all."

Amelia Barr

Marion Harland

The Grace of the Years

IT isn't necessary to tell the names of the two women who are pictured at the head of this column. Everybody knows Amelia Barr and Marion Harland. Thousands of women have been helped, cheered, amused, and comforted by their work: thousands are still being helped and cheered and amused and comforted. For Amelia Barr at eighty-six is still writing books and articles, and Marion Harland, though eighty-four years young, finds time to pause between dictating syndicate work to her two stenographers and plan a new serial story.

Growing old beautifully and gracefully is not a new idea—it's been written up before. It has been stated that old age can be as graceful and beautiful as any other age—just as autumn can be as lovely (though in a very different way) as young spring and the more vivid summertime. But Amelia Barr and Marion Harland have done more than grow old gracefully—they have grown old energetically and enthusiastically—so energetically and enthusiastically that new-comers to the literary field will do well to look to their laurels. *They have grown old so youthfully that no one would dare call them old.*

It is Decoration Day—the day when we of the present generation are wont to pause and look back smilingly through the warm sunshine of May. It is the day when we particularly reverence white hair and empty sleeves and dim eyes; the day when our flowers are laid on grass-grown graves. It is the day when we applaud bravery—the bravery that stood the test of a country divided against itself—the bravery that made our land a real group of United States

For that reason it is singularly fitting and appropriate that we do a bit of homage to two women who, by their tireless and always worthwhile work, have helped our country to be a homelike nation. Their books have given a broad land some common interests, common ideals and ideas—perhaps even some common inspirations. Reading and loving the same books helps to make a vast nation as friendly as a small community.

Amelia Barr and Marion Harland are soldiers, and as soldiers we should honor them with our flowers and our speeches and our respect. They are soldiers who have never had to prove their courage on a field of battle, who have never had actually to face the smoke and flame of a cannonade, but soldiers nevertheless, for they have fought gallantly with the most furtive, undefeatable foe in life—*Time.* They have fought and have been victorious!

Eighty-four and eighty-six years old! And still looked up to as authorities—geniuses. Amelia Barr and Marion Harland may well be proud of their victory!

DECORATION DAY

DECORATION DAY?
It never meant so much to me before;
It was the symbol of a time gone by—
Of heroes white of hair and dim of eye,
Who marched in honor of a long-past war. . . .
It meant the sound of bugles, sweetly high,
And nothing more.

BUT oh, last night,
There in the candle light,
You came to tell me that you, too, must go—
It seemed as if my heart-beats faltered slow
(As slow and weary as a muffled drum).
And though I tried to smile, the tears would come;
And through them, blurred, I saw the flag you wore
Upon your coat
The very flag those white-haired heroes bore
When they were young, like you, and marched away. . .
I tried to say
That I was proud and glad to know that you
Would help to keep the country clean, and true
To high ideals—but, oh, the very words
Caught in my throat!

AND so, when I see white-haired heroes come—
Old men with empty sleeves and halting tread.
Old men who take a tribute to their dead,
Whose tired pulses quicken as the drum
Throbs out its call—
I'll know the deepest meaning of it all,
The meaning that goes back across the years
To heart-aches, and to partings, and to tears

. . .

A friend from Japan writes:

"I was born in France, but when I was seventeen years old I went to live, with my family, in America. America was my home for about twenty-six years, but as my husband is a native of Japan we left the country of my adoption about twelve years ago and are now living in the town of Shimonoseki.

"Three of our four children were born in New York; our youngest child (a boy) was born here, over nine years ago. All of the children go to Japanese schools. Although I always speak to them in English, they answer in Japanese. They understand English, but do not speak it. English is taught in nearly all of our Japanese schools.

"You will be glad to know that my youngest daughter has just entered a newly built Christian school for girls, kept by American missionary ladies. I am glad that she will learn the ways of a land where I so happily spent my youth.

And a correspondent in war-swept Italy says:

"Today a company of troops is marching through Corso Umberto I. It is one of the most beautiful streets in Naples—not unlike your Fifth Avenue—but it isn't a very happy street just now. The windows of the houses try to look gay with their flags and flowers, but the sad faces of the people seem to blot out the light and color. Now and again a beautiful woman will throw a nosegay of blossoms from her little balcony to her special soldier. Her tears mingle with her gift.

"Passing under the gallery at the center of the street, many of the soldiers turn to wave their hands and call a last farewell. Their feathered hats (for they are Bersaglieri) catch the sunlight in flashes of bronze and green, and the steel tips of their Alpine stocks glitter with an almost blue light. It would be a wonderful sight if one did not watch it through a mist of tears.

"Naples is a beautiful city. Flowers—all sorts and shades—grow in the public squares, and there are many fountains that are really works of art. But scenery is of a second consideration now. For the war that has touched the world with bitterness is taking the bravest and best of Italy's sons."

For Women Who Garden

A SEED apron is easy to make and will be a great convenience. It can be fashioned (in ordinary size and pattern) out of gingham, percale, denim or any other strong material. On this foundation a row of pockets should be sewed, large enough to hold seed packets and the smaller garden implements.

One tired woman, who had to lift all water from a thirty-foot well, had a syrup tin or keg buried between each two bushes or vines—the cork only exposed. With a funnel she poured in water and corked the vessel. The water dripped for days, from pin holes at the bottom, refreshing the thirsty plant with no waste. She had the only fragrance and gay tints when the whole region was sunbaked and bare.

Rhubarb will grow along a shady fence where few things thrive or in a large henyard—birds do not like it. This crop makes marmalade better than berries, takes little attention, and yields often even in far Northern parts.

Little bells tied on cherry trees will scare off pilfering birds.

Kerosene, rubbed on the hands, will repel gnats and mosquitoes.

Vaseline on the neck and hands will prevent sunburn.

The prompt application of mud or scraped onion will relieve a bee or hornet sting.

In making a vegetable garden.

For the best light run the rows north and south; for the easiest cultivation run them the long way of the garden; to prevent soil washing run them across, not up and down a slope. If these rules conflict, compromise as best you can

Keep the taller plants at the north end, so that they will shade the others as little as possible. Keep together the crops that grow all season—parsnips, salsify, tomatoes, cabbage, parsley, etc. Keep together, as far as possible, the crops that call for similar distances between the rows, making the garden look better and its cultivation easier.

These rules are simple, but they will improve the appearance and the efficiency of your garden.

The Road to Understanding

Continued from page 609

After all, might he not be making a serious mistake if he did not accede to his father's wishes? Of course, so far as he, personally, was concerned, the answer would be an unequivocal refusal of the offer. But there was his father to consider, and there was Helen to think of; yes, and the baby. How much better it would be for them, if he accepted it!

Helen and the baby could have months of fresh air, ease, and happiness without delay, to say nothing of innumerable advantages later. Why, when you came to think of it, that would be enough, if there was nothing else! But there was something else. There was dad. Good old dad! How happy he'd be! Besides, dad really needed him. How ever had he thought for a moment of sending dad off to Alaska alone, and just after an illness, too! What could he be thinking of to consider it for a moment? That settled it. He should go. He would stifle all silly feelings of pride and the like, and he would make dad, Helen, and the baby happy.

Which question having been satisfactorily decided, Burke turned over and settled himself for a doze before breakfast. He did not get it, however. His mind was altogether too full of timetables, boat schedules, mountain peaks, and forest trails.

That was going to be a dandy trip!

IT was later, while Burke was leisurely dressing and planning out the day before him, that the bothersome question came to him as to how he should tell Helen. He was reminded, also, emphatically, of the probable scene in store for him when he should go home at six o'clock that night. And he hated scenes. For that matter, there would probably be another one, too, when he told her that he was going away for a time. To be sure, there was the ten-thousand-dollar check; and of course very soon he could convince her that it was really all for her best happiness. After she gave it a little thought, it would be all right, he was positive, but there was certain to be some unpleasantness at first, particularly as she was sure to be not a little difficult over his running—er—rather, *going* away the night before. And he wished he could avoid it in some way. If only he did not have to go home—

His face cleared suddenly. Why, of course! He would write. How stupid of him not to have thought of it before! He could say, then, just what he wanted to say, and she would have a chance to think it over calmly and sensibly, and see how really fine it was for her and the baby. That was the way to do it, and the only way. Writing, he could not be unnerved by her tears (of course she would cry at first—she always cried!) or exasperated into saying things he would be sorry for afterward. He could say just enough, and not too much, in a letter, and say it right. Then, early in the following week, just before he was to start on his trip, he would go down to the Dale Street house and spend the last two or three days with Helen and the baby, picking up his traps, and planning with Helen some of the delightful things she could do with that ten thousand dollars. By that time she would, of course, have entirely come around to his point of view (even if she had not seen it quite that way at first), and they could have a few really happy days together—something which would be quite impossible if they should meet now, with the preceding evening fresh in their minds, and have one of their usual wretched scenes of tears, recriminations, and wranglings.

FOR the present, then, he would stay where he was. Helen would be all right—with Bridget. His father would be overjoyed, he knew; and as for the few toilet necessities—he could buy those. He needed some new things to take away. So that was settled.

With a mind at rest again and a heart aflame with joy, Burke hurried into his garments and skipped downstairs like a boy.

His face, before his lips got a chance, told his father of his decision. But his lips did not lag long behind. He had expected that his father would be pleased; but he was not quite prepared for the depth of emotion that shook his father's voice and dimmed his father's eyes, and that ended the half-uttered declaration of joy with what was very near a sob. If anything, indeed, were needed to convince Burke that he was doing just right in taking this trip with his father, it could be needed no longer after the look of ineffable peace and joy on that father's face.

Breakfast, with so much to talk of, prolonged itself like a college spread, until Burke, with a cry of dismay, pulled out his watch and leaped to his feet.

"Do you know what time it is, dad?" he cried laughingly. "Behold how this life of luxury has me already in its clutches! I should have been off an hour ago."

John Denby lifted a detaining hand.

"Not so fast, my boy," he smiled. "I've got you, and I mean to keep you—a few minutes longer."

"But—"

"Oh, I telephoned Brett this morning that you wouldn't be down till late, if you came at all."

"You telephoned *this morning!*" puzzled Burke, sinking slowly into his chair again. "But you didn't know then that I—" He stopped once more.

"No, I didn't know then that you'd agree to my proposition," answered John Denby, with a characteristically grim smile. "But I knew, if you did agree, we'd *both* have some talking to do. And if you didn't—*I* should. I meant still to convince you, you see."

"I see," nodded the younger man, smiling in his turn.

"So I wouldn't go down this morning. We've lots of plans to make. Besides, there's your letter."

"Yes, there's—my—letter." This time the young man did not smile. "I've got to write my letter, of course."

CHAPTER X

By Advice of Counsel

HELEN DENBY received the letter from her husband at two o'clock by a special messenger.

Helen had passed a sleepless night and an unhappy morning. The surge of bitter anger which at first, like the ink, had blackened everything it touched, soon spent itself, and left her weak and trembling. Dorothy Elizabeth, after her somewhat upsetting day, sank into an unusually sound slumber; but her mother, all through the long night watches, lay with sleepless eyes staring into the dark, thinking.

Helen was very angry with Burke. There was no gainsaying that. She was a little frightened, too, at what she herself had said. In a soberer moment she would not have spoken quite like that, certainly. But it had been so hateful his asking if she called that a happy home! As if she did not want a happy home as much as he ever could!

To Helen, then, came her old vision of the daintily gowned wife welcoming her husband to the well-kept home; and all in the dark her cheek flushed hot.

How far short, indeed, of that ideal had she fallen! And she was going to be such a help to Burke; such an inspiration; such a guide, counselor, and friend! (Swiftly the words came galloping out of that long-forgotten honeymoon.) Had she helped him? Had she been an inspiration, and a guide, and a counselor, and a friend? Poor Burke! He *had* given up a good deal for her sake. (With the consciousness of that vacant pillow by her side, a wave of remorseful tenderness swept over her.) And of course it must have been hard for him. They had told him not to marry her, too. They had warned him that she was not suited to him, that she would drag him—— With a low cry Helen sat up in bed suddenly.

"*Drag him down!*"

HAD she dragged him down? No, no, not that—never that! She had been careless and thoughtless. She had not been a good housekeeper; and maybe sometimes she had been fretful and fault-finding, and—and horrid. But she loved him dearly. She had always loved him. It only needed something like this to show her how much she loved him. Why, he was Burke, her husband—Baby's father!

Quivering, shaken with sobs, she fell back on the pillow. For a few moments she cried on convulsively. Then, with a tremulous indrawn breath, she opened her eyes and stared into the dark again. A new thought had come to her.

But there was time yet. Nothing dreadful had happened. She would show Burke, his friends, everybody, that she had not dragged him down. From now on she would try. Oh, how she would try! He could see. He *should* find a happy home when he came at night. She knew more, now, than she did, about housekeeping. Besides, there was more money now—a little more—and she had some one to help her with the work. Bridget was really doing very well; and there was Mrs. Cobb, so kind and helpful. She would go to her for advice always. Never again should Burke come home and find such a looking place. Baby should be washed and dressed. She herself would be dressed and waiting. Dinner, too, even on Bridget's day out, should be all ready and waiting. As if ever again she would run the risk of Burke's having to flee from his own home because he could not stand it! He should see!

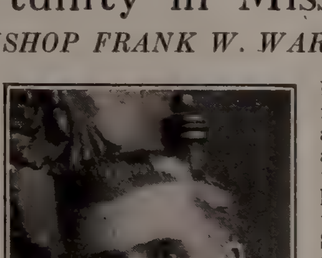
To be continued

A New Opportunity in Missionary Work

By BISHOP FRANK W. WARNE

IN India there are two distinct forms of missionary service. One is among the non-Christian people of India, concerning which missionary people are fairly well informed. The other is among what is known in India as the "Anglo-Indian" or the "domiciled community." That is, part of the community has a mixture of European and Asiatic blood, and some are of pure European blood. This community numbers about half a million, and the people belong to what the non-Christians call the Christian community. They endeavor to live and dress as European Christians, and when they are poor, feel the poverty more than any other class I have ever known. They only receive small salaries, unless they are well educated, and they have to compete for existence with the clerking class of the Indian non-Christian population, which class lives as to house rent and dress on a scale impossible for a European. They are often despised by the pure European and the pure Indian, and are therefore between the nether and the upper millstones.

The fact that this community dresses and lives as European Christians impresses the three hundred million non-Christians with the fact that they are representatives of the great Christian religion, and to them they typify the teachings of the Christ. The sad fact is that many of them are far from being examples of Christ's teaching, and it makes it doubly hard for the missionary to reach the non-Christian people when they call the drunken and evil lives which many of this community live Christian. It will be a great asset to the eventual evangelization of India to have this community truly Christian.



Bishop Warne of India

There are many among them, however, who have proved themselves to have the possibilities of the best there is in both the Europeans and the Indians, and from among them we have secured a goodly number of very excellent missionary workers, both men and women. They, as a people, have special qualifications for such work, for they know the people, are accustomed to the climate, and can talk the language of India. To meet this peculiar need, our church in India has founded a number of orphanages, schools and churches, and we have been abundantly rewarded.

When the children of this community are deserted, as they often are, or left orphans, their condition is indescribable. I wish to present to your readers the case of thirty orphan or deserted boys, who can be fed, clothed and educated for thirty dollars a year for each boy. The whole cost is ninety dollars a year, and this possibility comes about in this way: First, the late Sir Robert Laidlaw, former president of the World's Sunday School Union, lived in Calcutta for over thirty years, and was a member of our church. He saw this need, and wished to help in what we were trying to do, and gave us the land, buildings and equipment for a splendid school in which to educate such boys. This provides a third of the cost. Second, the government gives another thirty dollars. So the foregoing provision makes it possible for a patron to complete the support of one of these boys of the Domiciled European Community for thirty dollars a year, or practically the same sum as would educate an Indian boy. There are thousands who are educating Indian boys, and I am deeply grateful for the privilege of telling the readers of the Christian Herald, who have supported so many Indian children, about these thirty boys, who have to compete in this uneven struggle, and who will stand for Christianity in India, for good or for bad, as they have the opportunity for an education and Christian training.

You will remember that I called upon you with reference to securing the support of some Anglo-Indian boys in Calcutta, and you consented to lend the influence of your paper, provided that the number would be small, and that the cost would be about that of a native boy. I noted both these conditions and on my return to India took the matter up, with the outcome outlined above. I know these are perilous times; but nevertheless I hopefully and prayerfully commit this story to your good offices.

I wish to send you India's most hearty thanks for past favors and all the wonderful things you have done for India. Here is a sample: You supported an orphanage in famine times under our mission in Rajputana. I have just made a visit there and find that we have *eighty Christian workers out of that one orphanage, and they are largely caring for 15,000 Christians, converts from among the non-Christians, and are pushing the battle on.* Is that not reward enough for the whole famine relief work?

I hope a number of these thirty boys I am asking you to help support will become ministers. What opportunities God does give his people!

. . . . .

Any reader who is interested in Bishop Warne's proposition and desires to aid him in this special work among the Eurasian boys of India can do so by communicating with the Christian Herald.

How Welcome

A Sole as good as the Heel

FOSTER PATENT
NON-SLIP
CAT'S PAW
CUSHION HEEL
FOSTER RUBBER CO
CAT'S PAW
FIBRE
SOLE
CAT'S PAW
CUSHION
HEELS and SOLES

For years people have asked, "Can you put on a Sole as good as the Cat's Paw Heel—a Sole with the same enduring wear—the identical jar-absorbing ease—that will sustain the reputation the Foster Friction Plug has established as a safeguard against slipping?" Now comes the answer–

Cat's Paw Fibre Soles.

You know the Heel. The sole matches it in quality.

It performs the function required as perfectly, but so differently.

It is not rubber—yet it has the flexibility, is as waterproof as rubber, noiseless, soft—a real cushion for the hard pavements of the street. It will not crack. It will not draw the feet. It will wear longer than leather.

Just say "Cat's Paw Soles and Heels" to your dealer. He will most likely suggest them.

White, Tan & Gray.
For Men, Women and Children.

FOSTER RUBBER COMPANY
105 Federal Street - Boston, Mass.

Originators and Patentees of the Foster Friction Plug which prevents slipping.

Jesus Crucified

International Sunday School Lesson for June 10
John 19:16-30

The Climax of the Gospel Story

By George D. Allison, Ph.D.

WE MUST never forget that the whole life of Jesus was just as sacrificial as his death. But his death is the great climax of his life, outstanding, typical of it all, and worthy of becoming as it has the symbol of his whole career. In it is seen the world's failure and misunderstanding at its worst, and at the same time the selflessness and intercessory love of the Master at its height.

Our first duty to the boys and girls in our classes is to give them some idea of the events which led to Calvary and then to help them to picture what took place there. Afterward the discussion of the meaning and value of the Cross is appropriate.

The Innocent Sufferer

From the middle of the night until full daylight Jesus had been dragged from one tribunal to another, from Annas and Caiaphas to the Sanhedrin, then to Pilate, the governor, from him to Herod and back again. In utter weariness, he was now put under the bloody scourge, as Pilate thought that might satisfy these implacable priests. That terrible ordeal over, the Roman reluctantly gave orders for the crucifixion, and Jesus, staggering under the cross, traversed the Sorrowful Way, Via Dolorosa, to the place outside the city walls called Calvary, the Hill of the Skull.

The hands were nailed to the crosspiece, the feet to the upright, and then cross and victim raised from the ground and fixed upright, the whole body resting on four wounds. The guard took up their watch, for hardy men lived for days of agony. Over the head was a tablet, inscribed with the crime. In Jesus' case Pilate ordered the legend, "This is the King of the Jews."

The Offended Dignitaries

The influential Jews were much incensed at Pilate's sarcasm. They tried to get him to change the title. But the Roman governor relished the implied insult to the men who had forced him to have the prisoner crucified. He would not change it.

All the cross of Jesus meant to these blinded men was a means of getting rid of a religious reformer who had criticized them. They thought nothing of his stainless life; they never considered his remarkable teachings, though never man spake as this man. They did not seek to find out the truth of his claims or their bearing upon the country and the world.

So it is today, alas. There are many influential bystanders who only ask Jesus to get out of their way.

"*Is it nothing to you, all ye that pass by?*" Perhaps you have seen the great French painting illustrating this text of Lamentations. It is a picture of life, with so many rich and poor, wise and foolish, going on their way just as though Jesus Christ had never lived or died.

Is it nothing to you?

The Callous Soldiers

The second group in the picture as given by John is composed of a quaternion of Roman legionaries on guard beneath the cross of Jesus. The scene was not new to them. It was all in the day's work. In the most matter-of-fact way they set about dividing the garments of the sufferer, treating him as one already dead, with no further need of earthly goods. They were not intentionally brutal toward him, for one of them held up the sponge soaked in vinegar when the dying Saviour groaned, "I thirst."

There are unspiritual, materialistic people like this still. As you bid them look at the cross, they see only one of many misguided dreamers, one of many dupes of fate. That he incarnated God and rose to lead his disciples forever is folly to them. "Christ crucified, to the Jews a stumbling-block and to the Greeks foolishness."

Yet the centurion who saw Christ die exclaimed, "Surely this was a righteous man." Even among the soldiers the cross awakened one.

The Little Group Who Cared

But there were those who cared. And first of all John says, "there stood by the cross of Jesus his mother." Mothers! Faithful even by the gallows. Faithful even when they do not understand the dreams that led their boys on.

Indeed, there she doubtless understood him better than ever before. She was crucified with him and raised with him to newness of life.

And at the cross was Mary Magdalene, one truly grateful soul. It is strange that tradition has misrepresented her as "the woman which was a sinner," because Luke plainly describes her as one of the women who had been healed of evil spirits and infirmities. Much had been done for her, and she was one of the kind who never forget.

Always there have been the utterly devoted people for whom Jesus has made life new and glorious. They never flinch at the shame of the cross. They believe and trust when the world sees only failure and loss. Though they may be poor and ignorant, the world needs them for the sake of their unconquerable faith.

And "the disciple whom Jesus loved" was there. According to the Fourth Gospel his personal friend, the one for whom he showed special tenderness and affection. Friendship is the salt of life, and the Bible is rich in classic examples. There are David and Jonathan, the poor youth and the rich prince who withheld nothing; Paul and Timothy, the veteran and the young lieutenant; and here a friendship that has been less studied: Jesus and John. We can profitably discuss the things that each found lovely in the other.

There can be nothing more beautiful and pathetic than the calm way in which Jesus so graciously and simply committed his mother to the care of his friend. Amid the frightful racking pains of the last hour, with the overwhelming sense of the world's blindness and sin upon him, the Lord shows his human love to the two who were dearest of all.

What Jesus Suffered

This leads us to consider what it was that Jesus suffered here. Physically it must have been frightful. And yet it was comparatively brief. Others have endured tortures more hideous and far longer for the sake of his cause. It is true that the finest natures have the greatest capacity for suffering, and yet we must look outside the realm of the physical for the supreme anguish of the crucified Messiah.

It is the spiritual burden and agony that has made the cross the eternal symbol of the vicarious sacrifice. He suffered the just for the unjust, and knew it. Blackly there surged over his spirit the mighty indifference of the mass of mankind toward the message of God's fatherhood, of human neighborliness, of spiritual joy and ministry and peace.

Human selfishness incarnated itself in the high-priestly party and seemed almost universal. Moral cowardice was summed up in Pilate, and in him too the brutal stupidity of earthly governments and rulers. The mocking crowd and the callous soldiery seemed a leering cartoon that joked at the proposal that men are sons of God.

For a brief time his spirit went completely under the cloud and tasted, there in the dark, the dregs of human bitterness and loneliness and despair. In solemn truth, he tasted death once for every man.

Why Jesus Suffered

Shall we venture to try to put into a few brief words the meaning of the Atonement? We must do so for our pupils, though great volumes have not made clear all that is involved.

Let us try to show the boys and girls that salvation through sacrifice is a law of life. Take the suffering and self-denial of a mother for her baby as your starting-point. Take the seamed face of Abraham Lincoln for a text and tell how he bore the burden of a nation. Speak of the soldiers dying for France.

These things make it easier to believe that the same principle runs up to God himself, who suffers for his erring children, who gives himself for his world that his world may be saved. Make the cross on Calvary the emblem of the heart of God the Father. Jesus suffered there to bring us home to God. Looking to Jesus, human hearts have been softened and redeemed throughout the ages.

The cross shows the cost of redeeming love in a sinful world. If our spirits yearn over our children we shall have to pay in anxiety and tears for their welfare. The cross stands for patience and unflinching sacrifice if we are to pierce through the barriers of human selfishness and pride and weakness in any community. Your true missionary is crucified for the erring, wayward peoples whose lives he would purify and uplift. Your genuine teacher has to be weak with the weak, and vicariously stoop to complete indentification with the ignorant blundering beginners in art or science.

So Jesus with all his marvelous powers was willing to identify himself entirely with sinful man, to be absolutely at one with us in all our need and loss, in order to raise us that we might be united with him. "Though he was rich, yet for your sakes he became poor."

What saved us was not the suffering but the love back of it. Not the penalty and the shame, but the forthreaching invincible grace that was expressed in "Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do." Jesus Crucified is the supreme manifestation to all time of God's love. He has a power that grips and holds.

The practical test justifies the cross as the central focus of redemption. It sums up the greatest words of Jesus in the Beatitudes. Not only so, but it shows up sin to be the hideous devastating thing that it is. Sin like yours and mine committed this outrage on the "gentlest spirit that ever breathed," and sin, even ours, is always insulting and thwarting God. No man ever really saw the cross of Christ and then glozed over sin as an indifferent matter.

It has redeemed the millions. Hearts are broken by the sight of him whom Jean Valjean calls "the Great Sufferer." Lives are changed.

But outward show and sentimental appeal are only the gateway to the mystery. Men are not saved till *their* sins are nailed to that cross. Men are not helped till they have surrendered to that mighty challenge to give themselves freely.

"The cross of wood on Calvary has never
saved a soul.
The cross in thine own heart alone can
cleanse and make thee whole."

Blackboard Outline for the School

THE SCENE AT THE—
Curious crowd
Roman soldiers
Offended priests
Sincere sympathizers
Suffering Redeemer

Golden Text: "Christ died for our sins." *1 Cor. 15:3.*

Sunday School Methods

By FRANK L. BROWN, Joint General Secretary, World's Sunday School Association

How to Observe Children's Day

THIS day usually grips the children, the parents, and the community. It is usually observed the second Sunday of June. On account of its proximity to Flag Sunday, the two days are often observed together. Children's Day is often made a Sunday School Promotion Sunday, as it comes close to promotion day in the public schools. Some schools observe it as an annual school anniversary day.

Flag Sunday Features. The Bible texts as to patriotism may be given by classes and "America" sung. Brief talks can be made on "The History and Meaning of the Flag," "What the American Flag Stands For Here and Elsewhere," "How to Make the Flag Count for Most." If the attendance of one or more veterans or soldiers is secured, it will be interesting to break out a large flag through a string device, while all sing "The Star-Spangled Banner."

Mr. W. C. Short, superintendent of the Methodist Episcopal Sunday School at Los Gatos, California, makes much of the school's special days.

His Flag Day program included these recitations: "Our Flag," "The Grand Old Flag," "Our Glorious Flag," and as songs, "Banner of the Free," "Proud Flag of the Free," "The Battle Cry of Freedom," "Beautiful Flag of Liberty," closing with "Star-Spangled Banner" as a solo, and "America" sung by all. Write Mr. Short if interested in sources of songs or recitations. Write C. C. Overton, Coney Island, New York, for copies of "The Christian Flag" song.

Children's Day Decorations. Occurring as the day does in June, floral decorations should be a-plenty. If seeds and pots have been given the children some weeks in advance, the flowers in bloom may be brought in on Children's Day, and taken by the children afterward to the sick and shut-ins.

Program: Children's Day is usually celebrated in one of the church services. The Sunday School is given a preferred place. The pastor may give a natuer talk, show the Bible valuation of the child, and the kinds of service children can render to the Kingdom. The baptism of children is often deferred to Children's Day.

There should be school or department songs, recitation of memory texts or passages, and a few recitations of nature selections by the children. Some suggested school songs are "I think When I Read that Sweet Story of Old," "Fling Out the Banner," "'Tis Children's Day."

A missionary touch may be given the day by dressing children in the costumes of Japan, Korea, China, etc., and having them tell a few things about childhood in each field. Write Everyland, 156 Fifth Avenue, New York, for copies of their magazine giving this information.

Service by the children: The children should be encouraged to write souvenir post cards for Children's Day to sick children in some city hospital or orphanage, and to make post cards and pictures into a small album for distribution to the sick, or to gather magazines for sick children. The superintendent should secure the names of these hospital children several weeks in advance of Children's Day.

Anniversary Day: If the day be given an Anniversary or Promotion Sunday cast, arches may be constructed decorated with the colors representing the school departments, and those promoted can pass through, receiving the certificate of recognition of their work. Each class or department group so promoted should contribute a class or department recitation of a hymn or Scripture memorized by them.

A Decision Time. Children's Day is a specially good time for the entrance of the young people into church membership. Nature is making its appeal, God's voice can be easily heard, for the heart and life are open. One pastor addressed a letter to some seventy of his Sunday School members several weeks in advance of Children's Day, asking for a personal talk looking toward their uniting with the church on that day. Over half of those receiving the letter replied, saw the pastor, and joined the church.

BLUE STREAKS
TRADE MARK REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

THE Fast Mail does not travel zig-zag. The straight line route is the shortest, fastest and most efficient. Therefore, the most economical.

IT is more economical for you to buy bicycle tires that come direct to your dealer. Thus you save paying needless profits.

Goodyear Sells Direct to the Dealer

Result: *Better Bicycle Tires Cheaper*

WHEN you buy bicycle tires you want good tires at a fair price. Not poor tires at high prices. ¶ It used to be difficult to buy tires this way. Goodyear Blue Streaks have made it easy. For only $3.25 each you may now buy a really good tire. ¶ There's an interesting reason why: ¶ Goodyear found out that tires were too high priced and not good enough because manufacturers employed expensive ways of selling. Also, they made too many brands. ¶ So Goodyear cuts out the needless profits between the factory and the rider by selling direct to the dealer. This saves extra cost of handling and brings down retail prices. You benefit. ¶ Also, Goodyear makes only one bicycle tire—the Blue Streak. By this single standard of production, factory costs are cut down. You get better tires cheaper. ¶ Every bicycle rider can profit by this Goodyear square deal way of making and selling tires. The Goodyear dealer in your town can supply you. Ride around and get acquainted.

Buy Tires for Long Wear

You don't need tire money so often when you ride on Goodyear Blue Streaks. These tires have a strong two-ply body of rugged fabric. The treads are tough and long wearing with two reinforcing strips of fabric beneath This means durability and economy.

Lively Tires Help Your Speed

Goodyear Blue Streaks are not only durable but they are springy and resilient. High grade fabric, strong but light, gives this quality. The two-ply tire body is laid in lively rubber. It's easy to push a bicycle on Goodyear Blue Streaks.

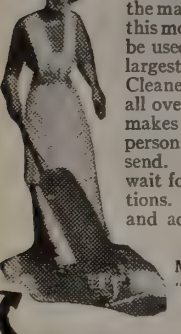
Forget Side Slipping on Goodyear Non-Skids

You can test the Goodyear Blue Streak tread with your thumb. Press on the sharp-edged blocks of rugged rubber. Feel how they "bite" your hand. That is the way they hold the ground under your weight in riding. You needn't worry about side-slipping with these non-skid treads.

Good-Looking Tires Dress Up Your Wheel

We've made Goodyear Blue Streaks smart-appearing with a clean-cut Blue Streak on each side of the tread. You will be proud to ride anywhere on Goodyear Blue Streaks. Visit your Goodyear Dealer or write The Goodyear Tire & Rubber Co., Akron, Ohio, for his address.

GOODYEAR
AKRON



We Pay $2 Cash
For every name you send us of persons who are considering the purchase of an
Electric
Vacuum Cleaner

Provided we sell them any make of electric Vacuum Cleaner on the market. Any one can make this money. Your name will not be used in any way. We are the largest dealers in Vacuum Cleaners in the world. We sell all over the United States so it makes no difference where the persons live whose names you send. Don't send names now—wait for particulars and instructions. Just send your name and address on postal to
NAMES DEPT. 52,
MUENZEN SPECIALTY CO.,
"Vacuum Cleaner Specialists"
131 West 42nd St., N. Y. C.

For 60 years Babies have thrived on "Eagle Brand." Easy to prepare. Follow directions on the can.
Gail Borden
EAGLE BRAND CONDENSED MILK
THE ORIGINAL

WEAR
OLD GLORY 4¢
In Your Buttonhole
—as a sign of your allegiance. Send for this handsome buttonhole emblem. It represents a draped American flag, in substantial metal, enameled in red, white and blue. Shown here in actual size. Mailed to you, postage prepaid on receipt of 4c. A special offer—and only one to a customer. Write today.
LYNN & CO., 48 Bond Street, New York

Kill All Flies! THEY SPREAD DISEASE
Placed anywhere, DAISY FLY KILLER attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, and cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. Ask for
Daisy Fly Killer
Sold by dealers, or 6 sent by express, prepaid, $1.00.
HAROLD SOMERS, 150 DeKalb Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

The Return of the Lord Jesus
By R. A. TORREY, D.D.
Sets forth very clearly what the Bible teaches in relation to the personal visible return of Jesus. Shows His return to be the only possible solution of the present disturbed and unsatisfactory world conditions. Shows that Jesus Himself is the only One who can usher in that glorious Golden Millenial Day that the world is looking so eagerly forward to. A BOOK YOU NEED TO READ JUST NOW.
PAPER, 25c; CLOTH, 50c; POSTPAID.
The Biola Book Room BIBLE INSTITUTE LOS ANGELES, CAL.
Send 25c additional and receive a splendid assortment of Tracts and Booklets

INDIVIDUAL COMMUNION SERVICE
Does YOUR Church use this cleanly and sanitary method? Send for catalog and special offer. Outfits on trial.
Thomas Communion Service Co. Box 150 Lima, Ohio

PROBABLY USED THE LEAVES. He was praising the new kind of salad and his wife said, "I'm glad you like it. I made it from a book." "Why, how clever of you!" he said, his eyes twinkling. "There is a big box of old books at the office; maybe you could make salads of them, and cut the cost of living."

NOT ONE OF THE SHALLOW KIND. Aunt Hannah's life had been hard and full of trouble, and she did not forget the fact. One day a cheery young niece came into the room, and noting the old lady's doleful countenance, said: "Aunt Hannah, why don't you forget your troubles for just five minutes, and take a good hearty laugh?" The old lady looked at her in amazement. "Me take a hearty laugh, indeed!" she said. "I want to tell you I ain't one o' these shallow kind o' folks that don't know how to appreciate their troubles."

Our Mail-Bag

NOTICE

THE editors of the Christian Herald will be glad to answer any question addressed to the Mail-Bag provided it be of general interest and not merely personal. Correspondents may use a nom de plume to identify the question, but all letters must contain name and address of the sender, in addition to the nom de plume. No attention will be paid to anonymous letters nor to those written with lead pencil.

Questions and Answers

H. A. S., Lamoni, Iowa. I have been much interested in the Mail-Bag department. Some time ago one asked about I John 3 : 9, "Whosoever is born of God doth not commit sin, and he cannot sin, because he is born of God." I have heard the suggestion that the probable true rendering of this is, "Whosoever is born of God doth not continue in sin . . . and he cannot continue in sin, because he is born of God."

The last-named rendering is a variant. Another rendering conveys the meaning that such a one does not commit sin, not because he is incapable of sin, but because the natural man, being now under the guidance of the Holy Spirit, is armed against temptation, and sin has lost its power over him. He is under the dominion of the higher nature, that which is begotten of God, and which, in so far as its control is complete, excludes sin. It should not be forgotten, however, that all our life is a battle, and that there are unguarded moments in which the tempter sees his advantage and uses it. These are the times when, if we do not instantly get under the protection of the divine defenses, our own feeble efforts are quickly beaten down. We cannot stand against the enemy in our own strength. You remember when Christian, in Bunyan's story, was in the Valley of Humiliation, hard beset by Apollyon, and beginning to despair, succor came at once when he appealed to God's promises in his divine word for protection and guidance. And he did not fail to give God praise for his deliverance.

Mrs. S. E. L., McMullen, Va. Please explain John 3 : 5.

This passage has given rise to much controversy, and theologians are by no means agreed as to its meaning. Our opinion is that Christ had reference to the topic then agitating such men as the one he was addressing. They had a ceremony by which the Gentile was admitted to the privileges of Judaism, part of which was baptism, which signified purification from the sins of the old life. To the astonishment of the Pharisees, John the Baptist had insisted that even they were in need of baptism, just as the proselyte was. But, as John intimated, that was not enough. There was One coming who would baptize with the Holy Spirit. Therefore it is reasonable to suppose that Nicodemus would understand Christ's meaning, when he spoke of being born of water and of the Spirit. In the new birth, it was necessary that a man be purified in heart, his past sins blotted out (which was symbolized by the water), and that he must be quickened to a new life, which was done by the Spirit. These changes are called, in theological terms, justification and sanctification. This element of water and the operation of the Spirit are the subject of prediction in Ezek. 36 : 25–27. Your other question is controversial, in a way; still we can say about it that, since God is no Moloch, there is no reason to believe that he will let any unbaptized child suffer because of its not being baptized.

N. E. O., Springfield, Ohio. 1. In I Cor. 11 : 5 Paul was speaking of purely local and contemporary matters. The Jews and also the Gentiles of his day were very much concerned with externals and non-essentials, and Paul had to meet their views. One of these externals was the manner in which a person attired himself for worship and prayer. The heathen priest of Rome officiated with covered head, the Jew prayed with the tallith, or veil, over the head, while the Greek priests prayed with uncovered heads. The apostle now argues that if the man cover his head while praying, much more should the woman do so, whom custom had decreed to be veiled and covered. But all this is of the past. Christ came to free us, among other things, from all formalism and outward show. Ours should be a worship of the heart, and He who sees the heart does not care whether we pray covered or uncovered. 2. Sanctification is the work of the Holy Spirit, in which he calls us through the Gospel, enlightens us by his gifts, sanctifies and preserves us in the true faith, and moves us to works pleasing to God. Sanctification is a continuing process. It commences with regeneration or the new birth, and continues throughout life, as we become more and more perfect in well-doing and holy living. But as all progress is marked by ups and downs, you should not worry because you seem to lose temporarily the feeling of happiness which comes with the first realization of the new life. See John 5 : 6. 3. Your third question is fully and explicitly answered in our "555 Difficult Bible Questions Answered."

Christian, Hyattstown, Md. 1. The sin against the Holy Ghost is generally held to have been attributing the works of the Holy Spirit to Satanic agency. 2. The passage in Eph. 4 : 5 shows the means and the way of salvation. Those of the faith have one and the same Lord, one and the same faith, and, in addition, have one and the same outward and external sign and seal of faith, namely, baptism, by which, as Alford says, the members of Christ are outwardly and visibly stamped with his name. 3. There was an order of priesthood apart from that to which the sons of Levi belonged, namely, that of Melchizedek, which Abraham recognized (Gen. 14 : 20) by paying him tithes. To this order Christ belonged, as the psalmist had predicted (Ps. 110 : 4). Your other questions are controversial.

G. T. L., Minneapolis, Minn. A railroad man and reader of the Christian Herald writes concerning the few opportunities enjoyed by regular railroad men of hearing the Gospel. He says: "I do not believe many railroad men are in line for Christian influence and instruction; in fact I know they are not, as their working hours and conditions allow them no intercourse with the community as compared to the average citizen. Dearly as I love to attend church, I have to be content with a visit to church only occasionally. Freight men are so run that they are home perhaps two or three days a week, and then for sleep. Many times have I gone to church when I had been up the whole night and part of the day before, and very tired, besides being sleepy. If those that love the church of Jesus Christ have to make sacrifices to be in attendance at church, how about those thousands of other railroad men that are not converted, and never will be, under the system that works them long hours and little time given for rest? When men who are on local way-freight runs are so exhausted from the week's work that they have to remain in bed on the Sabbath to recuperate for the next week, then I feel that we have a condition in our land that should be remedied. Can you see anything more vital than that 400,000 railroad men be given the opportunity to live as we see others live? If we have to stop work in order to try and secure our demands, is that a crime?"

Our correspondent makes a strong presentation of the railroad men's situation from a practical viewpoint. Surely, with so many railroad men outside of Gospel privileges, there is room here for railroad evangelism.

Connecticut. Please explain II Thess. 2 : 4, 7, 8.

The prediction of Daniel (11 : 36) is in almost identical terms. There is a question whether or not an actual Antichrist is here meant. Some have held that the reference was to the common practice of deifying the Roman emperors, or to the attempt of Caligula to place his statue in the temple. But the passages have no doubt a deeper meaning and significance. They foretell and warn against the inevitable coming of a man-made Christ—an Antichrist—one who "exalts himself." Just as the types of Christ went before Christ, so the shadows of the Antichrist precede his true followers. But being forewarned is forearmed, and the apostle tells his hearers and readers in verse 8 that the Lord Jesus shall destroy this enemy. This is told the church by way of consolation, or denoting the ease with which Omnipotence accomplishes its object.

R. H. R., Philadelphia, Pa. The great question of immortality was one of which the ancient races had only a dim foreshadowing, although they were by no means ignorant of it, as numerous passages show. Thus it was written of Enoch that, because he had lived a pious life, God took him, so that he was no more among men. Paul, speaking of Jacob, says he regarded life as a journey, and that all the patriarchs looked forward to a life after death (see Heb. 11 : 13–16). In the Bible it is stated that Christ came to bring life and immortality to light. See II Tim. 1 : 10; Rom. 2 : 7; John 6 : 27, 54; 10 : 28; 17 : 3; I Tim. 6 : 16; Rom. 6 : 23; I John 1 : 2; 2 : 25; Jude 1 : 21.

Mrs. J. M. R., Lipscomb, Texas. Matt. 18 : 8, 25; 25 : 46, clearly foretell an everlasting punishment. What it will be and to what degree it will be carried out, has been wisely and charitably withheld from us. But that it will be punitive is indicated in the parable relating to Lazarus and Dives, where our Lord pictures Dives suffering for want of even a drop of water (Luke 16 : 24). None of this, we are assured, will apply to those who are holding to the faith in Jesus and living a pure life. Regarding the unpardonable sin, we have repeatedly stated in this column, that one who is grieving about it has not committed it, for if he had, he would now be indifferent about his soul's salvation. Your further question as to whether every one is born with the same chances for salvation is fully answered by Christ, Matt. 18 : 11, "The Son of Man is come to save that which was lost." Further, we are assured that "Whosoever will, may come" and that no one who comes in sincere repentance and asks forgiveness, through Christ, will be denied.

NOTICE OF EXPIRATION

ONCE each month we insert in the paper a subscription blank and notice of expiration for our subscribers whose Christian Herald subscriptions expired at any time during the past month. If your copy has this subscription blank inserted, please use it to renew at once. **IF YOU SENT YOUR RENEWAL WITHIN THE LAST TWO OR THREE WEEKS, PLEASE PAY NO ATTENTION TO THIS BLANK.**

The subscription price of the Christian Herald is $2.00 a year.

When renewing, indicate on the blank with your remittance whether you are subscribing for any of our premium books. The following prices include postage and one year's subscription to the Christian Herald: *445 Additional Difficult Bible Questions Answered*, $2.35. *The Miracle of Answered Prayer*, $2.35; *Just David*, $2.50; *Miss Theodosia's Heartstrings*, $2.50; *Luther in Light of Recent Research*, $2.75; *India Paper Red Letter Bible*, $3.50; *with Genuine Morocco Binding*, $4.50.

Do not forget you can have YOUR OWN RENEWAL AND ONE NEW SUBSCRIPTION FOR $3.00.

Send money by postal or express money orders. Address, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Dr. Charles H. Cook, Natick, Mass., referring to the Letter from A. B. King, on Page 342 of the March 21 issue of the Christian Herald, informs us that he has in his possession a printed copy of a sermon preached November 24, 1854, in the appendix of which is a letter published in the Vermont Chronicle of August 10, 1842, which says that a Sunday school was held in June, 1814, in Greensboro, Vermont. A Sabbath School Union was formed of eight towns, and at a general examination 400 young people were gathered—probably the first Sunday school celebration anywhere—and the gathering was followed by a powerful revival of religion. This date, June, 1814, is one year before that of the Sunday school mentioned in Mr. King's letter.

E. S., Detroit, Ohio. The words of our Lord, "For ye know neither the day nor the hour wherein the Son of Man cometh" (Matt. 25 : 13), seem plain enough. It has ever been the belief of the church, and is today, that God has his well-defined reason for not disclosing the time of the Second Coming. Our duty is to "watch and pray" (Mark 13 : 33), and thus be in the right attitude of preparation.

An Inquirer. 1. Both ways are correct. 2. James 1 : 27 is to be taken literally and more so. We must ever read into the Gospel the spirit thereof. No kind of religious work is of greater importance than charity. The fatherless and widowed are mentioned as examples of the afflicted, but we are to have an open hand and heart for all God's people and also for those outside of the circle of believers. If we would follow our Master, we must endeavor to do the work he did. His was a life not only of preaching and teaching but of service to the oppressed and the afflicted. If we are at first somewhat timid about obtruding ourselves, we shall soon learn that true charity may enter where all else is forbidden. A clasp of the hand, a cheery word, an encouraging smile, have helped many a one over a hard piece of road. Try them, and see how much good you will do.

Mrs. W. W. E., Ensley, Ala. Please explain Luke 23 : 43.

The promise to the thief on the cross implies, first of all, the assurance on the part of Jesus that their common suffering should not be for longer than that day, and that then they should both pass to the same place, namely, *Paradise*. This word Paradise meant to a Jew everything that was opposed to Gehenna or hell, the place of disembodied spirits; hence, by reassuring the repentant thief, Jesus meant just what he said: that, having put his faith in him, he would receive the reward of the believer.

A. V. M., Utica, N. Y. What is the meaning of the word "gringo," used in Mexico as a nickname for the people of the United States? I have been told that the word was an imitation of the first words of a song popular at the time of the Mexican war, commencing "Green grow the willows."

The word "gringo" is a Spanish epithet applied to all foreigners, and in Mexico especially to the people of the United States. It has nothing to do with the words of the popular song mentioned, but is a corruption of the Spanish word "Griego," "Greek," which was applied by the uneducated classes in Spain to all persons of foreign speech.

An Author's Search for God

IT is not to be expected of a celebrated writer of fiction that he should produce a profound and correct theory of God and religion. Mr. H. G. Wells, the English novelist, has essayed to do it, however, and the result is at least interesting. He presents, under the title, "God, the Invisible King," what he calls the "renascent religion," as he believes the modern world begins to see it. Apparently he is voicing a very profound movement of the religious feeling which is stirring the heart of Great Britain—with war striking down husbands and sons and friends by hundreds of thousands—as it has never been stirred before.

The author is confessedly "neither atheist nor Buddhist nor Mohammedan nor Christian." He makes no pretense to impartiality and detachment. He says he has found his faith growing up within himself and has found it, or something very like it, growing independently in the minds of men and women he has met everywhere and of all classes and creeds.

MR. WELLS denies God, as accepted of all Christian churches, and he even denies the divinity of Christ. But it is a peculiarity of theological iconoclasts and even of avowed atheists, agnostics and infidels that, having denied God under the name of God, they must admit him under some other name. Thus, to this author the Creator is not God, but the "Veiled Being."

Having renamed to his own liking the Creator, this author proceeds to reconstruct another and separate God, the Saviour. This God is "personal," for, "though he does not exist in matter or space, he exists in time as a current of thought may do." It is a finite and a growing God. "He changes and becomes more even as a man's purpose gathers itself together; somewhere in the dawning of mankind he had a beginning, an awakening, and as mankind grows he grows. With our eyes he looks out upon the universe he invades; with our hands he lays hands upon it. All our truth, all our intentions and achievements, he gathers to himself. He is the undying human memory, the increasing human will. But this, you may object,"—the author graciously admits—"is no more than saying that God is the collective mind and purpose of the human race. You may declare that this is no God, but merely the sum of mankind. But those who believe in the new ideas very steadfastly deny that. God is, they say, not an aggregate but a synthesis. He is not merely the best of all of us, but a Being in himself, composed of that but more than that, as a temple is more than a gathering of stones, or a regiment is more than an accumulation of men. * * * And so we think of God as a synthetic reality, though he has neither body nor material parts. And so, too, we may obey him and listen to him, though we think but lightly of the men whose hands or voices he sometimes uses. And we may think of him as having moods and aspects, as a man has, and a consistency we call his character."

MR. WELLS'S conception of the Creator is very hazy indeed and his recognition of Christ is extremely limited; and yet there is not a line in his book worth while that is not founded in and inspired by the established belief in God, the Father, and Christ, the Son.

Indeed, it may be observed here that hardly in any other way does the virile power of the Gospel more strikingly assert itself than in the very writings of those who profess to disavow it. At every difficult problem there is the constant recourse to orthodox thought, phrase and metaphor. It is as if the wilful child, at every perplexity and defeat, returns to the mother for comfort and guidance.

The tendency of this new religion, he writes, "goes far beyond the alleged communism of the early Christians and far beyond the tithes of the scribes and Pharisees. God takes all. He takes you, blood and bones and house and acres, he takes skill and influence and expectations. For all the rest of your life you are nothing but God's agent. If you are not prepared for so complete a surrender, then you are infinitely remote from God. You must go your way. Here you are merely a curious interloper."

Mr. Wells's religion means a patriotism, a communism, that demands the utmost fealty and the smallest action of the humblest individual. "The Invisible God" is King and all mankind is a common brotherhood; man owes nothing to himself, but owes all to the common good. He says: "And that idea of God as the Invisible King of the whole world means not merely that God is to be made and declared the head of the world, but that the kingdom of God is to be present throughout the whole fabric of the world; that the Kingdom of God is to be in the teaching at the village school, in the planning of the railway siding of the market town, in the mixing of the mortar at the building of the workman's house. It means that ultimately no effigy of intrusive king or emperor is to disfigure our coins and stamps any more; God himself and no delegate is to be represented wherever men buy or sell, on our letters and our receipts, a perpetual witness, a perpetual reminder. There is no act altogether without significance, no power so humble, that it may not be used for or against God, no life but can orient itself to him. To realize God in one's heart is to be filled with the desire to serve him, and the way of his service is neither to pull up one's life by the roots nor to continue it in all its essentials unchanged, but to turn it about, to turn everything that there is in it round into his way. . . . We can no more serve God without blunders and setbacks than we can win battles without losing men. But the less of such loss the better. The servant of God must keep his mind as wide and sound and his motives as clean as he can, just as an operating surgeon must keep his nerves and muscles as fit and his hands as clean as he can. Neither may righteously evade exercise and regular washing—of mind as of hands. An incessant watchfulness of one's self and the soundness of one's thoughts; cleanliness, clearness, a wariness against indolence and prejudice, careful truth, habitual frankness, fitness and steadfast work; these are the daily fundamental duties that every one who truly comes to God will, as a matter of course, set before himself."

THUS Mr. Wells has accepted and exploits many beautiful things of long-established religion, very much as a child might pick up and show in delight a little handful of the glistening shells of the boundless beach of the seas. He brings finished literary workmanship to his task, and the pity is that so artistic an architect should have been so negligent as to his foundations. It must be said in general of his book that what is true is old and what is new is untrue. Yet it has value, for, if it throws no new light upon religion, it does throw a new light upon mankind encompassed by the woes and despairs of war. The sore-beset are reaching out for God and religion. There are doubtless many who, like Mr. Wells, are trying to find God by processes that are purely intellectual. They refuse to accept the only way, which is the way of simple faith. Theology can be learned from others, but living faith, which alone satisfies the soul of man, must be a matter of personal experience. The fullest revelation of God is that which has come to the world in the life work and teachings of Jesus, the Reconciler and Redeemer, "through whom we have access to the Father." To have the faith which saves, we must come to Him, not by reasonings of the intellect but drawn by love and trust, as little children. To such faith God will respond, and He will instruct the soul that places its trust in Him.

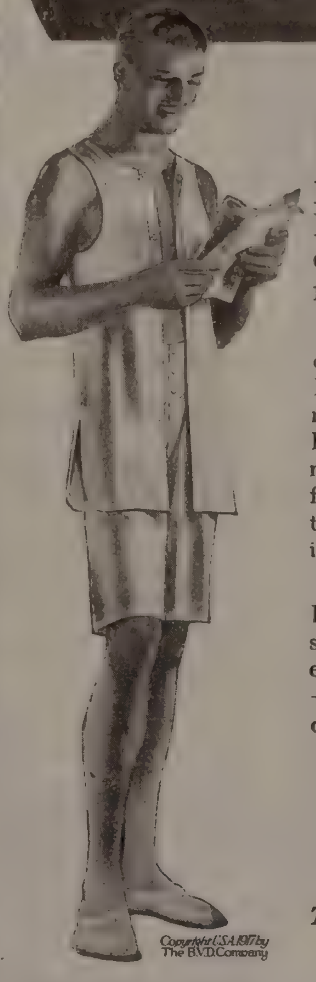
◆

So small is man's heart,
That the point of a pin can still it;
When from sin we part,
It will take God himself to fill it.

If it hasn't this Red Woven Label

MADE FOR THE
B.V.D.
BEST RETAIL TRADE

It isn't B.V.D. *Underwear*



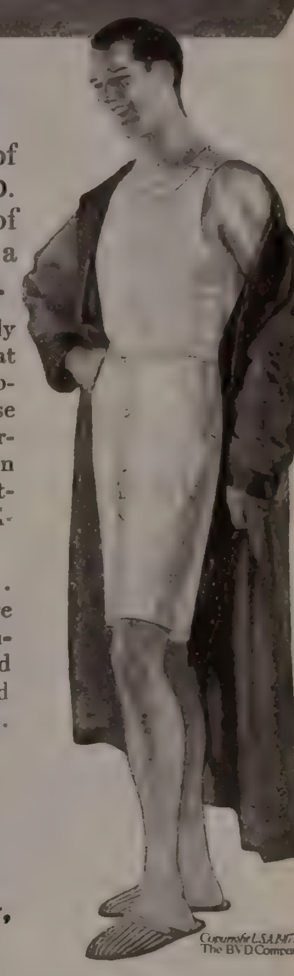
FORM the habit of looking for the B.V.D. Label. A Summer of comfort is worth a few seconds of time.

In our own modernly equipped Cotton Mills at Lexington, N. C., the fabric from which these Loose Fitting B.V.D. Undergarments are made, is woven from specially selected cotton. This assures durability in wear and wash.

In our own B. V. D. Factories the garments are skilfully cut, evenly stitched and accurately finished—to fit and to be cool and comfortable all day long.

B. V. D. Coat Cut Undershirts and Knee Length Drawers, 50 cents the Garment. B. V. D. Closed Crotch Union Suits (Pat. U. S. A.) $1.00 the Suit.

The B. V. D. Company,
New York.



Lift Corns out with Fingers

A few drops of Freezone applied directly upon a tender, aching corn stops the soreness at once and soon the entire corn or callus loosens and can be lifted off with the fingers without even a twinge of pain.

Freezone

Removes hard corns, soft corns, also corns between the toes and hardened calluses. Does not irritate or inflame the surrounding skin or tissue. You feel no pain when applying it or afterward.

Women! Keep a small bottle of Freezone on your dresser and never let a corn ache twice.

Small bottles can be had at any drug store in the U. S. or Canada

THE EDWARD WESLEY CO. Cincinnati, Ohio

No Trouble to Kill Rats

They Die Outdoors

Rats can't resist Rat Bis-Kit. They seek it, eat it, and go outside to die.

Rat Bis-Kit

beats a dog, a cat, a gun or a trap. No fuss or bother. Just crumble and scatter where they run—that's all. 25c and 15c. All druggists or general stores.

The Rat Biscuit Co.
Springfield, Ohio
U. S. A.

For roaches and water bugs use Rat Bis-Kit Paste in Tubes—25c

AGENTS BIG PROFITS

Three-in-one. Shoe Brush, Polish, Dauber and Polisher all in one. Costs only one-sixth of a cent a shine. *Agents coining money.* Aker sold dozen first day. Hunter averaging 60 a week. Every *man, woman and child* a possible sale. Write quick for territory and free pocket sample.
Fountain Brush Co., 4524 Gay St., Dayton, Ohio

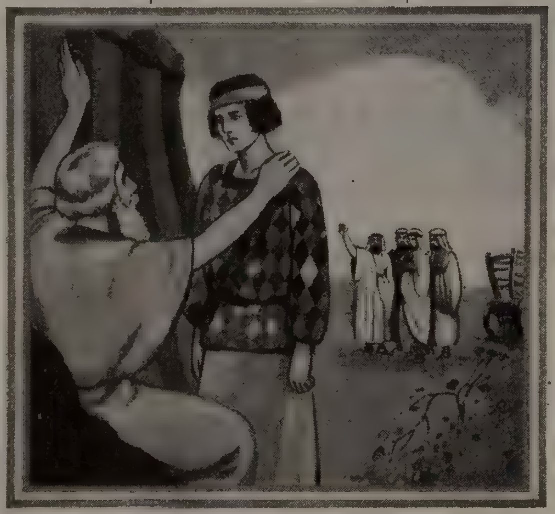
PATENTABLE IDEAS WANTED. Manufacturers want Owen Patents. Send for 4 free books; inventions wanted, etc. I help you market your invention without charge. RICHARD B. OWEN, 53 Owen Building, Washington, D. C.

LAST BIBLE STUDY PICTURES TO-DAY!

But You Have Until June 27 to Answer Them

Secure All Pictures and the Complete Outfit NOW!

Picture No. 57



A SPECIAL OFFER TO ALL

"Pearls from the Bible"
Answer Book
All 60 Pictures At Once
(This is the complete Bible Picture Study Outfit.)

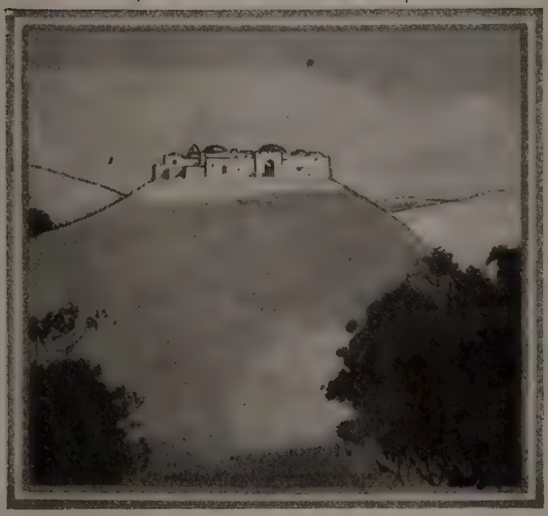
WITH

Christian Herald
for six months—new subscription or extension of an old subscription.

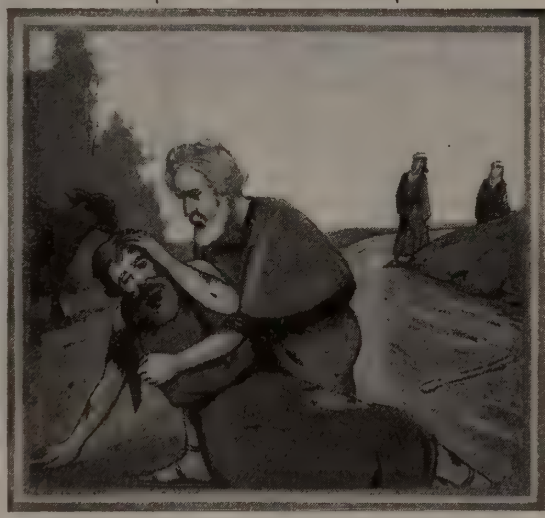
FOR $\$1^{25}$

NOTE: You may have the Christian Herald sent to some friend as a gift, if you desire, and the Outfit sent to yourself.

Picture No. 59



Picture No. 58

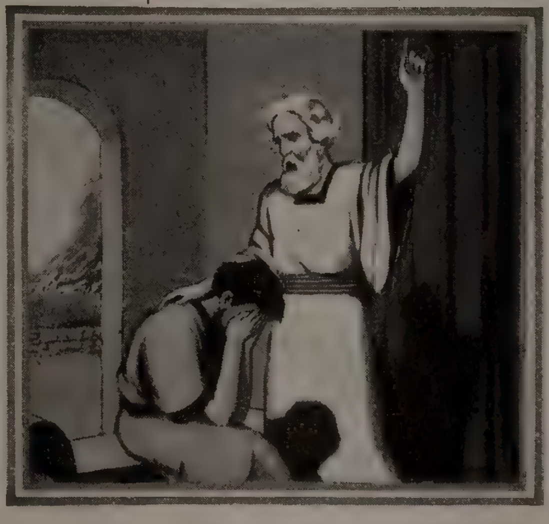


There Is Time

OUR Special Offer above holds good *only until June 18*, but you have until June 27 to send in your selected verses for the pictures. That is, you do not have to *mail* your chosen verses until June 27. Verses postmarked on that final day will be accepted.

So hurry in—and give yourself an interesting, a pleasant, a busy month of home entertainment. You will be astonished to find how fascinating the Picture Study will be; you will soon be "wrapped up"—*absorbed*—in its simple yet enchanting course. While matching verses to the pictures you will be gaining, almost unconsciously, a wider, deeper knowledge of the Bible. And you may also be gaining a great cash reward!

Picture No. 60



1000 CASH REWARDS

First		**$1,000.00 in Gold**
Second		**800.00 in Gold**
Third		**600.00 in Gold**
Fourth		**400.00 in Gold**
5th Reward		200.00
6th Reward		100.00
7th Reward		75.00
8th and 9th Rewards, each	$50.00	100.00
10th to 15th Rewards, each	25.00	150.00
16th to 18th Rewards, each	20.00	60.00
19th to 21st Rewards, each	15.00	45.00
22nd to 31st Rewards, each	10.00	100.00
32nd to 51st Rewards, each	5.00	100.00
52nd to 1000th Rewards, each	2.00	1,898.00

In the event of a tie for any reward, the full reward tied for will be paid each tying participant.

COUPON FOR EVERYBODY

This Offer is Open to Subscribers and Non-Subscribers

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York

I enclose $1.25. Please {enter renew} a six-months subscription to:

Name ....

Address ....

....

Send the complete Bible Picture Study OUTFIT ("Pearls from the Bible," Answer Book, all 60 pictures, rules, etc.) to:

Name ....

Address ....

....

An Opportunity Without Parallel—for You!

HOW many opportunities have you had in your whole life to learn so pleasantly about the Bible, by the picture method, and to earn a large cash sum at home?

Can you remember *one instance* when you have had an opportunity to qualify for a large cash sum, *within one month's time?*

Think over these things. You have until June 27 to choose from the short list of verses those you think fit the pictures best. Secure the pictures and the complete Outfit and do so. You will never accomplish it by postponement. Do not put this off until a later day. Order NOW—make out the coupon, and send it in NOW!

A Simple Entertainment

THE Bible Picture Study consists of 60 pictures; the last four appear on this page.

Participants look over the pictures carefully, and then read through a short list of Bible verses, seeking the verses that best fit or describe the pictures.

They write these chosen verses in an Answer Book, and send the book in to us.

Those who select the 1,000 best sets of verses for the pictures will be given the 1,000 cash rewards listed to the left.

There are over 31,000 verses in the Bible, while the short list from which you will make your selections comprises but 2,000 verses. This list is called "Pearls from the Bible," and is printed as an attractive booklet which you will wish to keep for your library table. You will find it a well-selected treasury of some of the most beautiful Bible verses, and thus it will always have an intrinsic value, long after its use as the official reference book of the Bible Picture Study shall have passed.

You Must Enter

WHERE so much is at stake—Bible knowledge, pleasure, a financial prize—you cannot hold back. Enter now, and make the next month a REWARD MONTH. It will reward you mentally and spiritually; it will reward you in entertainment and relaxation; it will reward you in greater knowledge and understanding of the Bible; and it may very possibly reward you with a large cash prize.

Every one will compete in this competition on equal terms absolutely. Those who have a good knowledge of the Bible will have no advantage over those less erudite. You, whoever you are, will but look over the short list of 2,000 verses, and your common-sense judgment will tell you which fits or describes the pictures best. No one will be able to do more. The test is one of good judgment, not of theological knowledge. All can compete without expense, as stated in the rules, sent to every one without charge. We ask you, however, to consider the Special $1.25 Offer made here, and to take advantage of it at once if you wish the 60 pictures, "Pearls from the Bible," the Answer Book—all by return mail!

The Christian Herald Prayer League

ALL Christians are urged to unite with the members of the Prayer League in daily prayer at the noon hour. Also any one is at liberty to send a request for prayer or an acknowledgment of answered prayer, thereby becoming enrolled as a member of the Prayer League.

WE talk much about the power of prayer. We see the prayer of Daniel seal the mouths of lions; we see the prayer of Christ bring hosts of ministering angels; we see the prayer of David foil the enmity of Saul; we see the prayer of Saul, who became Paul, break the fetters and open the doors of a prison; and we know that prayer has power, yet for ourselves we fear, in spite of the promise of the Master that "if two shall agree on earth as touching anything that they shall ask, it shall be done for them of my Father."

There came to the Prayer League this week a letter from a member of the league now living in Lincoln, Nebraska, telling us of a wonderful answer to prayer. This brother has been a traveling salesman for over a quarter of a century, and at the time of this answer he was living at Santa Ana, California. While in the northern part of the state on his regular trip, he was taken very ill and hurried home, writing, en route, to a sister in Indiana, and asking her prayers. Reaching home, he found his wife away on a visit. The family physician ordered him to a hospital, sent a message to his wife, and demanded the address of a son for whom he wished to wire. Every test made by the physician showed typhoid fever in a virulent form, and two days' tests told the same story, while the temperature of the patient ranged around 102, and his head was splitting with pain.

Always a believer in direct answer to prayer, he kept his petition constantly before the heavenly throne. His sister received the letter requesting prayer on a Thursday, went to her room at once, fell on her knees, and prayed that her brother might be cured. At that same hour he himself was also praying that the fever might leave him instantly. The temperature was at 102, where it had been for two days. There was an immediate response. The nurse came in to take his temperature, found it normal, and thought he had taken a drink of ice water. Finding he had not, she took his temperature again and was greatly frightened to find it still normal, thinking that the sudden drop of temperature portended the final event. But the patient said, "Nurse, a greater Physician than any earthly physician has been at work," and told her about his prayer. The next morning he told the doctor, who said, "Typhoid always works like that. You will find the fever will climb up again to-day." But there was no more fever, and this brother was at home again in a week fully restored. He is a daily reader of the Bible, and while he had faith before, he now has full assurance in the power of prayer to bring the power of God to bear upon things human.

The same mail brought a letter from Mrs. W. A. S., praising God for the conversion in answer to prayer of her husband, who has joined the church, and whose life has been marvelously changed.

An anxious mother again asks prayer for her wayward boy.

A friend who signs himself "a Son of Israel" asks prayers that he may see the light. He says:

"I can hardly understand why I have been drawn to Jesus. I am of orthodox Jewish parentage and have never had an opportunity of hearing or reading of the Saviour. Somehow I have grown to love him. As each day passes in this terrible war, something seems to draw me to Jesus. I can almost see him as the Saviour of my people. I began to read about him in the different Christian publications, and I grew to love him more and more. I believe that God has a hand in my change of faith. Often I pray to God mentioning his Son's name. I have never gone to church, but I have read about him, and sometimes I have been wondering whether or not Jesus was really the Messiah who our prophets told us would redeem my people, and would enter the hearts of so many people. I dare not tell my father or any of my people what my convictions may be, but if I do accept him, which I am sure will be the case, I will love him in silence and will often think of him, and try to follow his beautiful teachings. I can see him a noble Son of Israel, a good Jewish boy who studied the Talmud, just as we boys did when we went to our Hebrew school. I firmly believe that my people are not lost. I know that the God of Israel will yet restore them to his love and care and once again take them under his wings. I can only ask you to earnestly pray for me, asking our Father to hasten the day when his kingdom will be established on earth."

The Prayer League will earnestly pray for our dear brother, that he may have grace to confess the Saviour before men, remembering the promise of Jesus, "Him will I also confess before my Father which is in heaven."

Prayers are asked for revivals of religion at:

Shelburne, Vt.; North Hadley, Mass.; Golden, Ill. (that Sunday school may be revived); Hartford, Conn. (in the Baptist Church); Fairbury, Ill. (for a nation-wide movement to keep His Holy Day); Edwards, Mich.; Haverhill, Mass.; Pine Bluff, Ark.; Kirkwood, Mo.; Harrison, Me.; Lott, Texas; Gainesville, Fla. (for national prohibition).

Four parents ask prayer for the restoration of their sons' minds; a Reader, that husband's mind may be restored; another Reader, that mother's mind may be restored; nineteen friends ask prayer for mental restoration or strengthening for themselves, friends or relatives.

M. W. C. asks prayer that son's sight may be restored; Mrs. E. C. C., that daughter's and own sight may be restored; Mrs. D. W. A., that husband's sight may be restored; S. F. H., that an aged lady's sight may be restored; eighteen friends ask prayer for the restoration or strengthening of sight for friends, relatives or themselves.

Twelve readers ask prayer for special blessings for others.

One hundred and sixteen ask prayer for the healing of friends or relatives, including M. M. C., that daughter may be cured without an operation; P. N., that sister may be healed without an operation; E. M., that mother may be restored to health without an operation; Mrs. T. E., that nephew may pass safely through an operation; ninety-five friends ask prayer for healing for themselves; including Mrs. H. C. G., that health may be restored without an operation; and Mrs. L. D., that the use of limbs may be restored.

Forty friends ask prayer for help or guidance in financial affairs.

Forty-one friends ask prayer for the granting of varied desires and needs, including M. A. B. and Mrs. M. M. P., who ask prayer for World Peace; Miss L. H., for the daily use of the Bible in the public schools of America and elsewhere; Mrs. D. D., that we may have a good crop all over the United States this summer.

Fifteen friends ask prayer for the restoration of hearing for themselves and others.

Fifty-five friends ask prayer for a deeper work of grace, assurance of sins forgiven, or express in other ways their desire for personal spiritual blessing.

Ten parents ask prayer that their sons may be cured of the liquor habit; Mrs. J. M. G., Mrs. G. A., Mrs. E. K. H., Mrs. P. E. A. and Mrs. D. W. A., that husbands may be cured of the liquor habit; a Friend, that a friend may be cured of the liquor habit and return to his wife; ten friends, that relatives and friends may be cured of the liquor habit.

Mrs. R. C. asks prayer for deliverance from the snuff habit; Mrs. E. S., that brother may be cured of the drug habit; Mrs. F. G. B., to overcome the morphine habit.

Forty parents ask prayer for the conversion of sons; twenty-four wives, their husbands; including Mrs. G. A., that husband may be saved and return home; sixty-two, for other relatives or friends.

Acknowledgments of answered prayer have been received from the following:

Mrs. M. T. S., Sumner, Tenn.; Mrs. J. B. E., Morven, N. C.; Mrs. H. W. G., Palmyra, N. Y.; E. M., Flat Top, Colo.; Mrs. W. C., Dallas, Texas; M. V., Cook, Ohio; Mrs. L. J. A., Oxford, Ala.; Mrs. K. E. H., Philadelphia, Pa.; Mrs. E. R. G., Wooster, Ohio; Mrs. L. E. U., Nantucket, Mass.; F. E. C., Marion, Mich.; C. M., Red Oak, Iowa; A. L. B., Providence, R. I.; Mother, Providence, R. I.; Mrs. O. S., Leasburg Mo.; Mrs. O. S. T., Farmington, Me.; M. E. M., London, Tenn.; H. M., Joppa, Tenn.

Champion Toledo
CHAMPION

Dependable Spark Plugs

Champion dependability is proverbial.

That is why virtually every motor fire wagon in the country is Champion equipped.

Champions are depended upon to get the nation's fire apparatus to the scenes of action.

And then **after they get there to pump the water.**

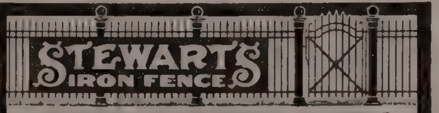
Champions **must** "produce"—and they do—hour after hour—under the most trying conditions.

And they will be just as dependable, just as efficient in your motor.

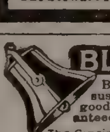
You can get Champions everywhere. Look for the name "CHAMPION" on the porcelain.

CHAMPION SPARK PLUG COMPANY
Toledo, Ohio

THE ORIGINAL
MALTED MILK
Rich milk, malted grain extract, in powder.
For Infants, Invalids and growing children.
Pure nutrition, upbuilding the whole body.
Invigorates nursing mothers and the aged.
The Food-Drink for all Ages
More nutritious than tea, coffee, etc.
Substitutes cost YOU Same Price



IMPROVE YOUR PROPERTY WITH AN IRON FENCE
Write today for catalogue of designs for residences, country estates, parks, cemeteries and all other purposes. Artistic, indestructible. *Local Representatives Wanted.*
The Stewart Iron Works Co., 720 Stewart Bl., Cincinnati, O.



BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS
Bring people to church. Their clear, beautiful, sustained, far-reaching tones are a power for good. Your church should have one. Durability guaranteed. Inexpensive. Art catalog & buying plans free.
The Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co. Dept. B51 Cincinnati, O.

PATENTS That Protect and Pay
Advice and Books FREE.
Rates Reasonable. Highest References. Best Services.
WATSON E. COLEMAN, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C.

Rider Agents Wanted
Everywhere to ride and exhibit the new **Ranger "Motorbike"** completely equipped with electric light and horn, carrier, stand, tool tank, coaster-brake, mud guards and anti-skid tires. **Choice of 44 other styles,** colors and sizes in the famous **"Ranger"** line of bicycles.
DELIVERED FREE on approval and **30 DAYS TRIAL.** Send for big **free** catalog and particulars of our *Factory-direct-to-Rider* marvelous offers and terms.
TIRES Lamps, Horns, Wheels, Sundries, and parts for all bicycles—at half usual prices.
SEND NO MONEY but tell us exactly what you need Do not buy until you get our prices, terms and the big FREE catalog
MEAD CYCLE COMPANY Dept. G-71, CHICAGO

Runs on Kerosene
Alcohol, Gasolene or Gas
A most remarkable invention
No electricity, wires or springs. 1917 Improved patented Models. Runs 8 hours for a cent on kerosene. Quiet—convenient. Brings genuine comfort and satisfaction. Ideal for the sick. A proved success. The Wonder Fan. 2 Models. 8 Sizes.
A { 12-in. $16.50, Alcohol or Gas only (Gas $1.50 ex)
16-in. $18.50, Alcohol or Gas only (Gas $1.50 ex)
B { 16-in. $19.50, Any Burner (Gasolene $2.50 ex)
21-in. $22.50, Any Burner (Gasolene $2.50 ex)
F. O. B. Chicago. Cash with order only.
KEEP COOL
LAKE BREEZE MOTOR. 571 W. Monroe Street, Chicago, Ill.

TOOLS for the shop, factory, garage and home. Many high class tools attractively priced in our Odds and Ends pamphlet, which is mailed free on request by
MONTGOMERY & CO., Inc.,
109 Fulton Street, New York City

ORNAMENTAL FENCE
40 designs—all steel. Handsome, costs less than wood, more durable. We can save you money. Write for free catalog and special prices.
KOKOMO FENCE MACH. CO.
499 North Street, Kokomo, Ind.

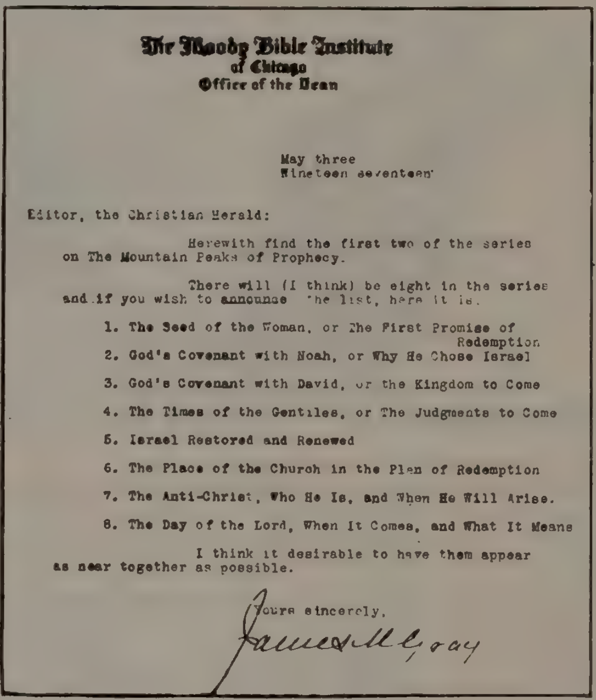
WANTED AN IDEA! THINK OF SOME SIMPLE THING TO PATENT. Protect your ideas, they may bring you wealth. Write for "Needed Inventions," and "How to Get Your Patent."
RANDOLPH & CO., Dept. 96, Washington, D. C.

CHURCH BELLS SCHOOL
Ask for Catalogue and Special Donation Plan No. 85
THE C. S. BELL CO., Est. 1858, Hillsboro, Ohio

NEW LIGHT ON PROPHECY

GREAT SERIES OF ARTICLES BY AMERICA'S FOREMOST EXPOSITOR OF PROPHECY

THE first of the series of articles on Prophecy, entitled "The Mountain Peaks of Prophecy," by Professor James M. Gray, Dean of the Moody Institute, and a foremost authority on Revelation, will appear in the June 6 issue of the Christian Herald. Here is Dr. Gray's letter accompanying the first article:



The Moody Bible Institute
of Chicago
Office of the Dean

May three
Nineteen seventeen

Editor, the Christian Herald:

Herewith find the first two of the series on The Mountain Peaks of Prophecy.

There will (I think) be eight in the series and if you wish to announce the list, here it is.

1. The Seed of the Woman, or The First Promise of Redemption
2. God's Covenant with Noah, or Why He Chose Israel
3. God's Covenant with David, or the Kingdom to Come
4. The Times of the Gentiles, or The Judgments to Come
5. Israel Restored and Renewed
6. The Place of the Church in the Plan of Redemption
7. The Anti-Christ, Who He Is, and When He Will Arise.
8. The Day of the Lord, When It Comes, and What It Means

I think it desirable to have them appear as near together as possible.

Yours sincerely,
James M Gray

Among earnest Christian people everywhere, there is a growing conviction that we are living in an age of wonderful events that need spiritual interpretation. One of the ablest thinkers in England, H. G. Wells, whose writings on the war have been widely read on both sides of the Atlantic, in a new book just issued, boldly declares that organized Christianity is unable even to influence, much less to settle, the world's quarrels. He proclaims the conviction that nothing short of "the world's Kingdom of God" can do it, and that the time is drawing near. Dr. Gray's articles turn the Bible Searchlight on the great prophetic mysteries, and give the spiritual interpretation needed.

Dr. Gray will show that we are indeed living in the days of prophetic fulfilment. His articles will shed light on the world's great problems and will be among the outstanding events of the coming months. They will be welcomed by all Bible lovers. Do not miss even one of these contributions, as they are priceless.

Tell Your Friends of Professor Gray's Series of Articles and Call Their Attention to Our

INTRODUCTORY FOUR MONTHS' SUBSCRIPTION 50c

Introductory Four Months' Subscription Coupon

CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York, N. Y.

Gentlemen: For the enclosed 50 cents, send the Christian Herald for 4 months, beginning with the June 6 issue, containing the first of Professor Gray's Series of Articles on "The Mountain Peaks of Prophecy."

Name ....

Address ....

....

Young People's Topics for June 10

Sins of the Mind

Christian Endeavor and B. Y. P. U. Topic. Rom. 8 : 1-11

THROUGH all the ages the body and the soul have been in conflict. The lusts of the flesh, the carnal affections of the animal in man, have constantly dragged humanity down toward the level of the beast. The hunger of the soul for knowledge of the spiritual life has pulled away from sordidness and has fought to preserve in mankind that likeness to the Creator with which he endowed it when he breathed into senseless clay the breath of life. In this struggle the mind has held a neutral place. It has been the battleground where lust and sin fought faith and spiritual power, and as the mind went, so went the battle. To be carnally minded is death, but to be spiritually minded is life and peace. There can be no compromise. We cannot think evil and be good. We cannot permit our minds to harbor unworthy thoughts and retain that fellowship with the Saviour which our hearts crave, and through which we receive power to live clean lives among the temptations and allurements of a carnal world. As a man thinketh in his heart, so is he. Whosoever looketh and lusteth hath committed sin already, even though no act should follow. Whatsoever things are pure, of good report, honest, think on these things, and sin will have no room in the mind and no power over the flesh.

The High Grace of Loyalty

Epworth League Topic. I Sam. 20 : 12-17; Luke 23 : 50-52

WHAT is loyalty? Jonathan was loyal to David; David in turn was loyal to Jonathan. Jonathan's loyalty included willingness to risk the displeasure of his father the king, with the chance that his own life might pay the forfeit which the king sought of David's. Joseph of Arimathea was willing to risk the loss of his official position in order that he might pay the last tribute to the Teacher in whom he had believed. Loyalty to our friends includes the willingness to share their hardships, to suffer their privations, to risk our lives for theirs, as well as to rejoice with them in prosperity and to share their happiness. Friendship often breaks upon this rock. Many hearts are bitter because sorrow and loss have been borne alone. Yet usually some friend remains. Real nobility stands forth in times of stress and struggle. But whatever other friends we may have or lose, we may be sure of the friendship and loyal help and counsel of the Saviour of men. Today the flags are waving from Maine to California, and everywhere men are being called by their country to the last supreme sacrifice of loyal citizenship. We have rejoiced with the nation in her prosperity, we have shared the education, the opportunities, which free government has made possible; shall we count life too high a price for loyalty?

A Message from Pastor Wagner

THE Christian Herald Family through the Widows and Orphans Relief Fund have been relieving untold misery in all the countries which have felt the heavy hand of war. We have been fortunate in the committees which have performed the work for us, especially fortunate in France where Pastor Charles Wagner, the famous Gospel preacher of Paris and author of "The Simple Life," has been the chairman of the Christian Herald War Widows and Orphans Relief Committee in the French capital. He writes the following letter concerning the relief situation there:

"My dear Editor: I received on April 21 your letter of March 28, containing a remittance of $5,000 from the Relief Fund. I thank your committee for this touching liberality toward the widows and orphans of France.

"I have been sick all winter with palpitation of the heart, caused by worry and overwork, but am now better. Our relief committee is called to meet on April 27, to review the work done in recent months. The calamities suffered in the districts where the war has been most severe have left the unfortunate population in great need of our attention.

"As there are several Protestant centers which are suffering, we interest ourselves principally in the Protestants, yet without excluding the Catholics. We aim to make the resources you supply last as long as possible.

"I could tell you of several pastors' families who have suffered horribly. We help them where we can. Soon I hope to give your readers an idea of all the good that has been accomplished with their money.

"I desire that you express our gratitude to the Christian Herald and all its readers. May God bless your nation and your activities in every part of the world. CH. WAGNER."

This letter barely suggests the misery which the committee faces daily, but it breathes the appreciation and thankfulness of all those whose hearts have been gladdened and whose lives have been lengthened and strengthened through the sacrificial giving of members of the Christian Herald Family. This is one field and only one, and in each the need increases constantly and will increase until long after the clash of contending armies has been stilled, and the nations at war have returned to the arts of peace. The call is still to sacrifice.

Please address all gifts to War Widows and Orphans Relief Work, Room 93, Christian Herald, Bible House, New York City. In due course acknowledgment will appear in the paper. State any preference you may have as to the use you wish made of your gifts.

Additional Gifts to the Christian Herald Fund for the Relief of Widows and Orphans of the War

Miss Emma Warren	$2.00
Primary Class, Lincoln S S, Oregon, Mo	2.00
Mrs Sullivan	2.00
——, Princeton, Ind	2.00
James W Phillips	2.00
Friend, Willow Lake, S Dak	2.00
Mrs Browne	2.00
Mrs Mc Williams	2.00
Mrs R B Ludington	2.00
Mrs W E Davis	2.00
Mrs L Neumann	2.00
Friend, Manitou, Okla	2.00
Mrs C C A L John	2.00
Mr & Mrs Wm Atcheson	2.00
Mrs Mary J Luther	2.00
J F Andrews	2.00
C M Cotton	2.00
Mrs A A Kelso	2.00
Mrs C F H	2.00
Mrs Rector	$2.00
Nellie L Chase	2.00
Ellen C Souödericker	2.00
H B E	2.00
Sister E	2.00
L M Drake	2.00
L C Porter	2.00
Mr & Mrs R P Davies	2.00
Chas N Hockaday	2.00
Mrs Wm G Arthur	2.00
Miss Wilhelmina D Stephens	2.00
"Duty fulfilled," Gr Rapids, Mich	2.00
C R W	2.00
Elizabeth Groat & Family	2.00
——, Lexington, Ky	2.00
Olga & Mildred	2.00
Mrs H B C	2.00
R A Whitcomb	2.00
——, Dayton, Ohio	1.50
Mrs S Ballard	$1.50
Mrs Melissa Miller	1.50
M D Webster	1.50
E S L	1.50
P F Hughes	1.50
Thomas A Martin	1.50
Mrs Geo M Newhouse	1.50
Mrs M L Matheny	1.50
Myrtle Lecky	1.50
Mrs Fred Stahler	1.50
Mrs A J Earnest	1.00
"Sad Heart," Pen Argyle, Pa	1.00
P L Miller	1.00
Mrs Benj Rankin	1.00
Mrs Sundin	1.00
Ida Anderson	1.00
Emley Sundin	1.00
A E Brooks	1.00
John L Hoffman	1.00
Mrs M Unger	1.00
Mrs E H Boyce	1.00
R G Ardrey	1.00
Hannah Ardrey	1.00
Anna Patton	1.00
Miss Albertina Christ	$1.00
John M Pool	1.00
Mrs W H Fry	1.00
L E B	1.00
Mrs J W Morgan	1.00
Harold B Smith	1.00
Clarence C Smith	1.00
Dorcas Band, Meth Ch, Dalton, Mass	1.00
"M M M"	1.00
Friend, Verona Sta, N Y	1.00
Mary E Richardson	1.00
Mrs S S Nelson	1.00
L Augenstein	1.00
Mrs Sarah E Chambler	1.00
Mrs W H Lawrance	1.00
Mrs J W Hiday	1.00
C Heninger	1.00
Reader, St Paul, Minn	1.00
Mrs E G Graham	1.00
Mrs John Myers	1.00
Mrs E J Stetson	1.00

Cradle Roll Babies, Union S S, Pierrepont Manor, N Y	$1.00
Orrin H Glazier	1.00
J F Butler	1.00
Mrs Julia Kraus	1.00
Mrs E D Stivers	1.00
Marjorie Robinson	1.00
——, Coffeyville, Kans	1.00
Friend, Cleveland, O	1.00
Mrs J C Wells	1.00
Friend, Holland Patent, N Y	1.00
Mary E Davis	1.00
Friend, Charlotte, N Car	1.00
Mrs A E Ormsby	.50
J A Wright	.50
A E MacFarlane	.50
Julia M Webster	.50
Mrs C A Grover	.50
A J Phillips	.50
Mrs Nellie K Moore	.50
Wm Everett	.50
Mrs M Gouger	.50
J. F. Gouger	.50
Sanford Robison	.50
Wm Kirkland	.50
Mrs L M Wilson	.25
A R F	.25
Mrs Noel	.25
Mrs E G Rydell	.25
Joseph Doerr	.25
N C H	.25
Mrs J H Westfall	1.00
Mrs H C Wangerin	1.00
Mrs Anna & Marjorie Courtice	1.00
Friend, Paterson, N J	1.00
C Parsly	1.00
Miss P Brightbell	1.00
Alice Stewart	1.00
Mrs A L Moon	1.00
L E H	1.00
Mrs Allen	1.00
S A M	1.00
Mrs Mary G Martin	1.00
Friend, Butler, N J	1.00
Ruth Mason	1.00
S V Wallace	1.00
Miss Lydia A Fancy	1.00
W S T Metzger	1.00
G W Burner, M D	1.00
Lovina Bryant	1.00
Friend, Monhegan, Me	1.00
——, Uxbridge, Mass	1.00
D J Griffiths	1.00
Mrs L C E	1.00
Mrs J H Summers	1.00
Mrs A R Stephen	1.00
Mrs J P Hoag	1.00
Mrs E L Fowler	1.00
Chris Ellingsen	1.00
Melia Cox	1.00
Mrs C H Seaman	1.00
Burbank Ladies Aid, New London, Minn	1.00
Friend, Lyndonville, N Y	1.00
Gladys Engebretson	1.00
C L Chandler	1.00
Ira L Dickerson	1.00
Mrs Emma E Urquhart	1.00
Miss Laura A Past	1.00
Mrs W W Shorts & L L McCoy	1.00
Mary M Farmer	1.00
Mrs S A Watts	1.00
Alice Alcorn	1.00
Widow, Jersey City, N J	1.00
Mrs S W Schmid	1.00
Mr & Mrs John Clark	1.00
F Shannon	1.00
Y D B	1.00
Mrs O G Wilson	1.00
Henrietta Horn	1.00
H K Powell	1.00
L T Lankford	1.00
M E	1.00
Friend, Phoenix, Ariz	1.00
Widow, Grand Chain, Ill	1.00
M J Seaman	1.00
Miss Jennie Lees	1.00
Hettie Wood	1.00
L M Austin	1.00
Mrs D Shenton	1.00
Mr & Mrs Wm Crisman	1.00
Mrs E Barny	1.00
——, Line Lexington, Pa	1.00
——, N Tarrytown, N Y	1.00
George Hunter	1.00
5th St Meth Jr Miss'y Soc, Meridan, Miss	1.00
Brother & Sister, Jonesboro, Ill	1.00
J P V	1.00
Carrie C Durland	1.00
Grace Carter	1.00
Mrs J H Meadows	1.00
Soren Skeie	1.00
Mary E Kimber	1.00
Mrs R M Hooker	1.00
E C	1.00
D Meyer	1.00
G E Perkins	1.00
Mrs Dunn	1.00
Elizabeth Beier	1.00
Mrs E A Young	1.00
Friend, Charles City, Iowa	1.00
Letitia Shannon	1.00
Friend Brookville, Ohio	$1.00
Mrs Annie Hartley	1.00
Dortha Younglove	1.00
Mrs Josephine Jones	1.00
Mrs Julia S Peck	1.00
Misses Jessie & Clotile Graham	1.00
L Edwards	1.00
In His Name, Middletown, R I	1.00
A G Carter	1.00
Mary J Hensley	.50
J A O'Dell	.50
V J O'Dell	.50
G C Hughes	.50
B A Wisemon	.50
Mrs Geo McMeans	.50
Mrs John Kruger	.50
Friend, Indiantown, Va	.50
——, Scranton, Pa	.50
Mrs W H Buchanan	.50
J H Wells	.50
Friend, Clarkson, N Y	.50
Mrs W M McCarthy	.50
Friend, Atlantic, Iowa	.50
G F	.50
"In Jesus Name," Long Branch, N J	.25
T A Hughes	.25
Anetta Hughes	.25
J J Reynolds	.25
Mrs S N Dawson	.25
Mrs D Maran	.25
Mrs L P Maple	.25
J R Hoover	.25
Laura Blythe	.25
Mr & Mrs M A Finfrock	13.00
Union Thanksgiving Cong, N Liberty, Ia	9.37
Mrs Geo W Manter and Children	12.00
Cong S S, S Royalton, Vt	6.51
Free Meth S S, Watertown, N Y	14.25
Mrs Bertha Wendt	13.00
Mrs F A Johnson	6.00
Brick Chapel S S, Iowa City Ia	6.25
G D Moore	.75
In Memory of Helen	3.25
Meth Ch, Duvall, Wash	4.70
S S, South Wales, N Y	5.50
Friends, Sidney, O	2.70
S S, Fairwater, Wisc	9.25
Mrs J D Washburn	4.00
Southview S S, Conway, Mo	.60
First United Brethren Bible Sch, Canton, O	115.00
Mr Fred R Thorne and Mary C Hoyt	30.00
Mrs J E Hughes	1.25
Primary Dept Brethren S S, Beaverton, Mich	8.00
Union Bazaar, Ansonville, Pa	26.00
Free Meth Ch, Spring Arbor, Mich	42.29
Christmas Offering, Wisc Vet Home	38.00
Wisc Vet Home S S	12.00
J O C Class, M E, S S, Shenandoah, Ia	7.00
Wm R Haselbarth	.10
Church, Pine Grove, W Va	17.60
Raymond Evan Ch, Lockport, N Y	4.00
Friends, S S, Mooreland, Ind	5.25
Friends, Petoskey, Mich	21.50
Center Ch, Fayetteville, N Car	17.90
Christmas Offering, Concord Tenn	2.25
Friends, Marinette, Wisc	13.07
Brethren Ch, Parker Ford, Pa	21.63
In His Name... Walkersville, Md	4.00
Curtis School, Curtis, Mich	6.00
Mrs C H Johnston	16.00
B B Phillips	4.00
Mrs Abe Greensides	6.80
S S, Bapt Ch, Masonville, N Y	16.25
Swedish Bapt Ch, Stanchfield, Minn	10.37
Adna Colburn	$1.20
Andrew Chapel S S, Montross, Va	10.76
Dry Creek S S, Barnard, Kans	7.50
School Children, Wahoo, Nebr	6.00
Mont Deaconess Sch, Helena, Mont	35.00
Citizens, Minco, Okla	32.75
Fairview Park Ch, Lake Minnetonka, Minn	19.37
Two Friends, Salerno, Fla	2.25
Keystone M E S S, Manchester, Kans	6.35
Neal McClanahan	11.00
Porters Union S S, Porters Sideling, Pa	9.25
Presby S S, Covode, Pa	8.50
Meth Epis Ch, Joseph, Ore	23.45
Watson Corner School, Oak Harbor, Wash	8.00
Mrs C B Sawards	1.35
Llano Charge, Castell, Tex	8.50
Friend, Elizabeth, N J	4.00
I E Stroble	17.00
Free Meth S S, Wessington Spr'g, S D	8.60
United Brethren S S, Orangeville, N Y	8.66
S S, Spangle, Wash	3.61
Mrs J C Pohlman	13.50
C D Williams	30.00
S S Class & Teacher, West Point, Miss	10.25
Men's S S Class, Pleasant Grove Ch, N English, Ia	8.30
Sunbeam Class, Pleasant Grove Ch, N English, Ia	4.02
H D Montgomery	4.00
S S, Lake Kerr, Fla	3.35
Meth S S, Beavton, Ore	13.29
Bible Cl No 2, Zion's Ch S S, near Tenney, S D	5.25
Union S S, Phelps City, Mo	7.00
Sunshine Mission S S, Cedar Rapids, Ia	10.50
Jr. Christian Workers, Ch of Brethren, Cedar Rapids, Ia	8.80
C E S, Rutland Cong Ch, Watertown, N Y	8.98
S S, Rutland Cong Ch, Watertown, N Y	3.35
Miss Eudora Bullock	6.00
Congl Ch, Ruggles, O	9.55
Thanksgiving Service, Cherry Valley, Ill	1.35
——, Cedars, Ont. Can	40.00
Adult Bible Cl, Kensington Bapt S S, Brighton, Mich	4.50
K W Class, Kensington Bapt S S, Brightton, Mich	2.25
Clara Johnson	2.60
J P Sweitzer	1.10
Mother & Son, Hancock, Mich	7.50
J E Young	4.00
E E L	.20
S S First Bapt Ch, Pasco, Wash	3.50
Sunday Schools, Cong & Meth Chs, Richfield, O	12.00
S S, Calvary Presby Ch, York, Pa	11.25
10th Ave Bapt Ch, Columbus, O	6.25
S S Class, Deer Park, Wash	6.75
United Presby Ch, Winfield, Ia	15.50
James C Snyder	60.00
Friends, Greenville, O	20.96
Public Schools, Kendrick, Ida	18.55
Class No 20, First Bapt Ch, Marietta, O	25.50
Presby S S, Veto, Ohio	5.30
Mrs S A R	$2.70
Swedish Cong Ch, Woodstock, Conn	35.00
Presby S S, Greenup, Ky	5.82
Whitfield Chg, Henry, Ill	3.50
Union Meeting, Presby&Meth People, Hunter, N Y	6.77
Mrs H J Stiles	30.00
H H Hill	30.00
Presby S S, Monticello, Ga	12.16
Christ M P Ch, Atlantic City, N J	6.00
Jasper S S, Heber, Calif	20.55
Mr & Mrs A T Baird	50.00
I Jayne	50.00
Friend, Passaic, N J	50.00
Big Island, Va., Lodge No 230, A F A M	25.00
Mark Marston	25.00
F A Grote	25.00
——, La Grange, Ga	25.00
Richard Glover	25.00
Mrs C Wiklung	20.00
Friend, Elizabeth, N J	20.00
——, Denver, Colo	20.00
St Paul's S S, Trail Run, O	20.00
Sarah Blakely	20.00
Friend, Dearlock, Ont, Can	15.00
Rev Julius Lincoln	15.00
Mrs Ellen M Winship	15.00
L G Lathrop	15.00
Bapt Ch & S S, Salisbury, N Y	10.00
Mrs G J & Bernice Woodburn	10.00
Jonah Williams	10.00
Cong Ch, Somersville, Conn	10.00
J J Dunn	10.00
B B Harris	10.00
J E Myers	10.00
Mrs Sarah A Strong	10.00
One in Sympathy	10.00
Mr & Mrs Ben L Baker	10.00
A W Miller & Family	10.00
E W Farnham	10.00
Parent Teacher Ass'n, Nasil, Wash	10.00
Subscriber, Davenport, Wash	10.00
Mrs J B Caverly	10.00
Mrs Geo Horlocker	10.00
Friends, First Bapt Ch, Almond, Wisc	10.00
Friends, S S, Wash, D C	10.00
Rosalind Sohns	10.00
Mrs T M Riffle	10.00
Mary M Clark	10.00
Mr & Mrs C E Robinson	10.00
Laura T Benson	10.00
Amelia Charlton	10.00
E J Currier, Jr	10.00
C M Thorpe	10.00
Mrs Arthur Andrews	10.00
Adelbert Hill	10.00
Mrs Irving St John	10.00
Chas Woehrle	10.00
M E Ch, Fairdale, Ill	10.00
Alice B Hope	10.00
E L Brodmarkle	10.00
C F Styer	10.00
Z Z Dodds	10.00
G T Getman	10.00
Vernon M E S S, Kinsman, O	10.00
Eva Sackett	10.00
Frank Garner	10.00
Cedarhome Bapt S S, E Stanwood, Wash	10.00
Miss Vanette Barrett	10.00
Mr & Mrs R L Denner	10.00
W S Williams	5.00
Friend, Stout, Iowa	5.00
D M Boynton	5.00
Mrs Samuel Geary	5.00
Mr & Mrs O C Trumbull	5.00
——, Echo, Minn	5.00
Mrs C B O'Neill	5.00
Mrs Etta Aldrich	5.00
A D Swimelar	5.00
Ella M Quimby	5.00
Friends, Ft Collins, Colo	5.00
——, N Y C	5.00
T A Garland	5.00
——, Olathe, Kans	5.00
Miss F A Boyd	5.00
N E B	5.00
Miss R Ella Chamberlin	5.00
——, Trenton, Ky	5.00
Mr Samuel Baldridge	5.00

Additional acknowledgments in subsequent issues of the Christian Herald.

BUT-LET GOLD DUST DISSOLVE THE GREASE
BUT-LET GOLD DISSOLVE THE
GOLD DUST THE GREASE
GOLD DUST THE GREASE

Morning—Noon—Night

If the daily round of dishwashing sometimes discourages you, take heart! It needn't be such hard work. It needn't take so long.

You can easily follow the example of millions of your fellow home-makers—and let a tablespoonful of Gold Dust in the dishwater be your helper, too.

For Gold Dust quickly dissolves the troublesome grease from meat platter, from buttery plates and from knives and forks.

Even if you have to leave the dishes for a while and the grease gets cold and hard on the dishes, you can still be sure Gold Dust will "do the dishes" quickly—and make them absolutely clean for you.

Order a package of Gold Dust from your grocer and see how much dishwashing time it saves for *you*. But to be sure of Gold Dust results, be sure it is *actually* Gold Dust you get. 5c and larger packages.

GOLD DUST

The Busy Cleaner

Gold Dust is a saponaceous powder with unusual cleansing properties. As Gold Dust contains no gritty substance, it dissolves thoroughly in either hot or cold water.

GOLD DUST
GOLD DUST

THE N.K. FAIRBANK COMPANY
MAKERS

Let the GOLD DUST TWINS do your work.

Quickly
Cuts
Spattered
Burned-In
Grease
Old Dutch Cleanser
Chases Dirt
Old Dutch Cleanser
Chases Dirt

Christian Herald

COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

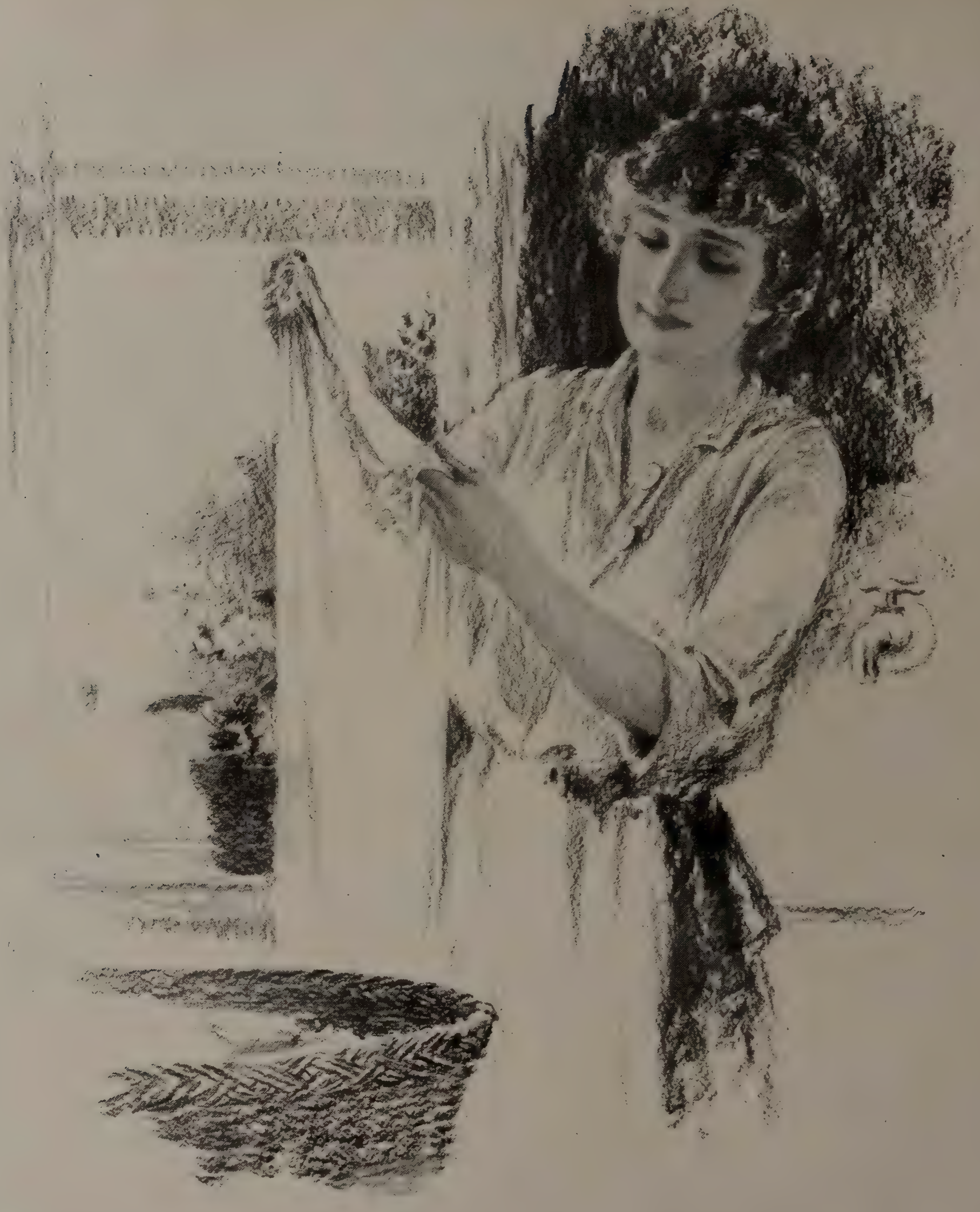
SUBSCRIPTION, $2.00 PER ANNUM
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

NEW YORK, JUNE 6, 1917

VOL. 40 NO. 23. PRICE 5 CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

Photo by John Kabel

Summer comes when earth is waiting with a smile upon her face,
When the skies are touched with turquoise and the fields are trimmed with lace.



THERE are white clothes that are really white and there are white clothes of the same material that *seem* white until placed beside perfectly laundered garments. Assuming that the handling has been equally good in both cases and that the sun has shone the same on both, there is but one reason for the difference in color—*the soap.*

Ivory Soap, because of its rich thick suds, removes every particle of dirt from white clothes. It rinses so easily that none of it remains in the fabric. Its own whiteness enables it to wash the snowiest pieces without leaving even a suggestion of discoloration. And, most important, it is so pure and mild that it permits this thorough washing of the most delicate linens, silks, laces, and all other dainty materials without affecting the weave or finish in the slightest degree.

Simply follow these four general rules and your white clothes will be your pride:

1st. Wash one piece at a time.
2nd. Use lukewarm water.
3rd. Wash by working garment up and down in suds; do not rub garment on a washboard nor rub soap on the garment.
4th. Use Ivory Soap—nothing else.

IVORY SOAP . . . . $99\frac{44}{100}$% PURE

IVORY
IT FLOATS

COPYRIGHT 1917 BY THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO., CINCINNATI

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
AN ILLUSTRATED NEWS WEEKLY FOR THE HOME

Emiliano Zapata, on his white horse, and some of his soldiers who fight for liberty and land

THE MOUNTAIN MAN OF MORELOS

MY EXPERIENCES WITH EMILIANO ZAPATA THE IDOL OF THE MEXICAN PEONS

BY EDWARD S. O'REILLY

[That new and vigorous writer of facts that are stranger than fiction, Edward S. O'Reilly, here lifts the veil that has hidden the real personality of Mexico's mysterious leader, Emiliano Zapata. Americans have been led to believe Zapata the bandit leader of outlaws as dangerous and vindictive as himself. Mr. O'Reilly, writing from personal knowledge, shows him as a liberator of the oppressed peons, a land reformer and a daring military genius, thrice conqueror of the Mexican capital. It is well to know the truth about Mexico and its people.]

MEXICO CITY, usually gay and colorful despite continuous revolutions, was like a graveyard. The streets were deserted and the silence of terror stilled the accustomed clamor of the markets. General Zapata and his horde of sandal-shod soldiers were coming into the city.

For years the Mexican capital had been fed with stories of Zapata's savagery and ruthlessness. It was the general belief that the "mountain men" from Morelos would loot the city and inaugurate a reign of terror.

By thousands the Zapatistas marched through the streets and deployed into the plaza before the national palace. That morning Zapata issued two proclamations. One was a prohibition edict closing the saloons; the other, a command for the bankers of the city to assemble for a conference.

The bankers attended the meeting. They went in fear, dreading confiscation of their deposits. Only a few days before, the armies of General Carranza had collected a "forced loan" of ten million pesos from the banks. What mercy could be expected of the bandit leader? Zapata's speech was short and to the point.

"Caballeros," he said, "my men are hungry. I want fifty thousand pesos to feed them for a few days. You will pay this. I promise you protection. You may carry on your business without molestation as long as you do not aid the enemy. You may go when you sign the order for the money."

Thankful to escape with such a modest demand, the bankers did as they were ordered. Zapata kept his part of the bargain and for months the city was better policed than it has ever been since Porfirio Diaz was driven from Mexico. But this is the strange part of the story—strange to one who knows the system of confiscation which has bled the business men of the country:

Ten days later Zapata paid back the fifty thousand pesos, and from that time on never took a dollar from the commercial houses of the capital.

BECAUSE Zapata has operated far south of our border, and has had no seaport, he is the least known of all Mexican revolutionary leaders to the American people. It was my fortune to be with him for several months, accompanying his army on several campaigns. As far as I have knowledge, I was the only American with the Zapata forces.

Who is this half-breed Indian who for six years has ruled a territory larger than the state of Illinois? Pancho Villa is well known to American newspaper readers. Carranza holds daily audiences with foreign correspondents. Zapata alone has held himself aloof and mysterious.

To understand the Zapata movement one must first know something of the state of Morelos, where he rules. Morelos is a mountainous country crisscrossed by valleys of great fertility. It is an agricultural state. The population is nine-tenths full-blood Indian. One statement will show the reason for a rebellion.

The entire state was owned, every acre of it, by eleven families. The natives were peon laborers on the farms of the landlords.

Emiliano Zapata was an outlaw before the outbreak of the Madero insurrection, six years ago. The Mexican peons love an outlaw. A man who lives in defiance of the law which enslaves them is always a hero in their eyes.

When the news swept through Mexico that Francisco Madero had taken the field against Diaz, Zapata saw his opportunity. Recruiting a small company, he moved back and forth across Morelos and into the state of Guerrero, calling upon the people to revolt. As in the north, his plan was for free land and schools.

His army grew rapidly and three months after the outbreak of the revolt he captured Cuernavaca, the capital of Morelos. He seized the immense estates of the hacendados, the absentee landlords, and parceled the land out among the peons. As the law of the conquered territory he proclaimed the "Plan of Ayala," a program which dealt mainly with the communistic ownership of the soil.

WHEN Madero was made president, he called upon Zapata to "come in and be good." Zapata demanded that his "Plan of Ayala" first be accepted. Madero replied that that was a question for the national congress to settle.

The Zapatistas refused to trust the assembly. They were not interested in the affairs of other sections of Mexico, but they had freed themselves from bondage and would continue to manage their own state.

That was the beginning. For six years Zapata and his peons have controlled Morelos. They have whipped every army that has been sent against them. At times they have swept out into other states; but outside of Morelos, they have always met with defeat. They have captured Mexico City three times, and at the present time their camp-fires may be seen on the hills surrounding the national capital.

My first experience with the Zapatista leaders was in Aguascalientes. Delegates from all factions gathered there in convention after the defeat of General Huerta. The Zapata representatives came by roundabout trails from their mountain strongholds.

That day a delegate of the Villa faction came to me and said: "We want to meet the Zapatistas but do not want to make the first advances. They feel the same. You are a neutral and a foreigner. If you will invite some of their leaders to a dinner, and also invite our friends, I will pay for the dinner."

I assented to this peculiar proposition and became the host at a most interesting feast. At that dinner the foundation for the future alliance of Villa and Zapata was laid. An introduction to some of the leaders will show that there are brains as well as bullets behind the Zapata movement.

ANTONIO SOTO Y GAME was the leader of the delegation. He is one of the best known Spanish writers, and at one time was a teacher in the University of Barcelona, Spain. He is a Socialist and has worked for that cause in many South American countries.

General Alfredo Serratos was a former lawyer, who had made a good record as a soldier. It will surprise Americans to learn that he was at one time a servant of Mark Hanna, the noted politician of Ohio. His history is a romantic one. As a homeless waif he was taken to the United States by an American, who promised to give him an education. In Cleveland, Ohio, the American died and young Serratos was left stranded. For three years he worked at the home of Senator Hanna, mowing lawns and caring for horses. Later the young Mexican returned to Mexico and studied law. He speaks three languages fluently. In the convention cabinet he was elected Secretary of War. These were some of the men who were Zapata's lieutenants and advisers.

When the convention disbanded and Villa's soldiers marched on Mexico City, I had an opportunity to visit General Zapata himself in Cuernavaca. As we journeyed up the canyons and mountain trails, I had my first contact with the Army of the South. It was night and every foot of the road was guarded. As we proceeded, I could hear cow-horns echoing back and forth in the mountains, signaling our arrival. This cow-horn system of wireless is in common use among the Indians.

We met Zapata in the old palace which had been built as a summer home by Cortez, the Spanish conqueror of Mexico. I found him a slight, wiry little man half extinguished by an enormous sombrero. I was impressed by the penetrating gaze of his eyes and his impatient gestures. He seemed to throw his open hand in the face of his listener as he talked.

General Zapata and his big sombrero

"You Americans have liberty, I am told," he said. "You can vote. You can own land. You can send your children to school. We cannot. Where few people own the land and many must work for them, there is no freedom. First the land must go back to the people. Other things will follow. You cannot talk laws to a man who has been hungry every day since he was a little boy.

"Our soldiers fight for liberty. They do not fight for money. My men are the only soldiers in Mexico who fight without pay. When I was a boy, I went into debt at the hacienda store for my first pair of overalls. For ten years I worked to pay for those overalls, but always I was in debt. For ten years I did not see one centavo of wages. So I ran away and they called me a bandit! They sent soldiers to kill me. But we have driven them away, the rurales, the soldiers, the jefes politicos who made us slaves to the land. We will all die before we will let them come back."

His boast that his army fought without pay was true. They are the only soldiers in Mexico who receive no pay.

During my short stay in Cuernavaca I learned other things that surprised me. The army is a democracy. Its officers are elected by the private soldiers, and may be recalled by a vote from the ranks. Zapata himself remains the master because he has the absolute confidence and loyalty of his followers.

ONE of Zapata's chief lieutenants is General Genevevo de la O. He bore a sinister reputation and was accused of having instigated several massacres. On my second day in Cuernavaca I met him. He was a short, dark, pock-marked man of pure Indian blood. His face had an expression of savage ferocity, and I could well believe the tales that had been told about him. When I met him he was dressed only in the cotton shirt and drawers of the peon and his feet were bound with rawhide sandals. I was told that he refused to wear any other uniform.

For a time we talked of the insurrection as I had seen it in other states. He told me that he was a Socialist. His ideas of Socialism seemed to be a general destruction of the ruling class and the unrestrained liberty of the workers. I told him that the Socialist movement was strong in other countries.

"Yes, I know," he growled. "Every man who has a good heart believes in giving justice to the poor. But what do they know? They must learn to hate, not to talk. Do you know how they must learn? As *I* have learned."

As he spoke he leaped excitedly to his feet and tore open his shirt. His back was a network of welts and scars.

"Three times I have been tied to a post and beaten because I would not work. When you have felt the lash on your back, you will know that there is but one meeting-place for master and slave. That is the battlefield."

THE delegates who had accompanied me to Cuernavaca arranged for a joint occupation of Mexico City with the Villa forces. Every one who witnessed the entry of Zapata's troops was astonished at the discipline shown by the mountain Indians. Within an hour order had been restored and business was resumed. The great city was a place of wonders to the ignorant peons and several amusing incidents occurred.

The afternoon of the occupation, a fire broke out on Calle San Francisco. A hose-cart came dashing down the street, crowded with brass-helmeted firemen. Seeing this strange outfit bearing down upon them, a company of Zapata soldiers lay down in a line across the street and opened fire. Twelve of the firemen were killed before an officer explained to the Zapatistas the fire apparatus was not some new device for their destruction.

When the Zapatistas took possession, the city was lawless. Murders and robberies occurred on every

Continued on page 644

THE MOUNTAIN PEAKS OF PROPHECY

THE SEED OF THE WOMAN, OR THE FIRST PROMISE OF REDEMPTION

BY REV. JAMES M. GRAY, D.D., Dean of the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago

I

THIS is the first of our studies of the "Mountain Peaks of Prophecy."

From the beginning let us keep in mind that the Bible is not a history of creation, nor a history of the world, nor of the human race, but a history of redemption—the redemption of the race and of the earth on which it dwells. This history begins to be recorded at the moment the necessity for redemption appears; that is, when man first fell into sin, as indicated in Genesis 3. At the fifteenth verse of that chapter God is pronouncing his curse upon the serpent, who represented Satan, and says:

"*I will put enmity between thee and the woman, and between thy seed and her seed; it shall bruise thy head, and thou shalt bruise his heel.*"

This verse is the first promise of redemption, and has sometimes been called the protevangelium, a Greek word, meaning the earliest proclamation of the Gospel.

When God says, "I will put enmity between thee and the woman," "thee" refers primarily to the serpent, and yet the context shows that some one other than the serpent is ultimately in mind

That one is Satan, as we gather from Rev. 12 : 9 and 20 : 2, where the serpent is introduced again and identified with "the devil and Satan." Thus, at the very beginning of his attempt upon man, Satan is frustrated in his plan. He thought he had entered into a harmonious and perpetual and successful compact with man against God, but finds that it is broken ere it begins to work. It is enmity and not friendship that shall exist. Happy are we if we appreciate this enmity, and in our daily conduct find daily conflict!

The enmity is to be not only between the serpent and the woman, let it be observed, but "between thy seed and her seed."

The "seed" of the serpent is the generation of evil men in all the days, as John's words in Matt. 3 : 7, and those of Jesus in Matt. 13 : 38; 23 : 33 and John 8 : 44 firmly establish. Compare also Acts 13 : 10 and 1 John 3 : 8.

In like manner the "seed" of the woman is the generation of the righteous, as we may gather from Ps. 22 : 30 and elsewhere, although its stricter application is to the person of Jesus Christ. The emphasis on the word "woman" in the text suggests his virgin birth; but whether or not, the whole story of the Bible, and hence the whole story of redemption, gathers around this "seed." We find it referred to in the call of Abraham and the founding of the nation of Israel, Gen. 12 : 3; 15 : 5, and elsewhere. Isaac, the son of Sarah, was the immediate realization of the promise, and yet he was only the type of the true Isaac who was to come. This is proven by Paul's words to the Galatians (3 : 16), where he says: "Now to Abraham and his seed were the promises made. He saith not, And to seeds, as of many; but as of one, And to thy seed, which is Christ."

It was this seed to whom the prophet Nathan referred in revealing the divine promise to David that his son should sit upon his throne and that his kingdom should be established forever (II Sam. 7 : 12, compared with Ps. 132 : 11).

It was this seed that Isaiah prophesied of (7 : 14), and Jeremiah, and Micah, and Malachi. Indeed "to Him bear all the prophets witness."

II

BUT the text continues: "It shall bruise thy head, and thou shalt bruise his heel."

Satan and his seed, considered as one totality, succeeded in bruising the Saviour's heel all through his earthly career, from the murderous antipathy of Herod to the expiring groan on the cross. But after all it was only a bruising of the heel; it was not deadly, nor destructive either of the Saviour himself or the great purpose of redemption for which he came into the world.

On the other hand, the Saviour bruised Satan's head, a type of the deadly final overcoming power of Christ.

This bruising of Satan's head may be said to have begun when Christ overcame him in the wilderness. Another stage of it was reached in his resurrection, when he spoiled principalities and powers, and made a show of them openly, triumphing over them in the cross (Col. 2 : 15). Another will be reached when, at his second coming, Satan shall be bound in the bottomless pit for a thousand years (Rev. 20 : 2). But the final stage will be reached when, after the millennial age, he shall be cast into the lake of fire and brimstone and be "tormented day and night forever and ever" (Rev. 20 : 10).

It is of the deepest interest to true believers to note that the Holy Spirit, through Paul, unites Christ and them in one totality so far as the bruising of Satan's head is concerned. In Rom. 16 : 20 it is promised that the God of peace shall bruise Satan under our feet shortly. Long has he tormented us, and more especially from the beginning of our Christian life has he shown himself the adversary of our souls; but, as Bishop Moule says: "Let us meet his inroads and attacks in the name of Him who has made peace for us and works peace in us, and his afflictions will soon be over."

III

AFTER this first promise of redemption, God leaves man to himself, as it were, for a period of 1,500 years, more or less. There is no further promise, prophecy or prediction till we come to the days of Noah. All this time man has an opportunity to return to God if he will, and no doubt in the fullest fellowship and blessing, on the basis of that first promise of redemption through a personal Redeemer.

But the result is well known. At the end of that period, "God saw that the wickedness of man was great in the earth, and that every imagination of the thought of his heart was only evil continually. And it repented the Lord that he had made man on the earth, and it grieved him at his heart. And the Lord said, I will destroy man, whom I have created, from the face of the earth" (Gen. 6 : 5–7). The deluge followed, and only "Noah found grace in the eyes of the Lord."

But the deluge did not change man's nature, evidence of which is soon seen thereafter in the drunkenness of Noah and the licentiousness of his son Ham (Gen. 9 : 19–25). Practically the same conditions maintained in the whole race as before that awful judgment, and issued at length in what with truth has been called "an organized political and religious revolt against God." This refers to the event of the tower of Babel (Gen. 11).

As men again multiplied on the face of the earth, union and consolidation for some reason came to be considered of prime importance. And on the plain of Shinar they said, "Come, let us build us a city, and a tower, whose top may reach to heaven, and let us make us a name; lest we be scattered abroad upon the face of the whole earth" (Gen. 11 : 4).

The attempt was a failure. "The Lord came down to see the city and the tower," language of sublime simplicity suited to the early mind of man, and expressive of the interposing providence of God. This was a providence of judgment, but, as always, judgment tempered with mercy. Their language was confounded and their union dissipated, but they themselves were not destroyed.

Nevertheless they were abandoned to their own evil ways. "Professing themselves to be wise, they became fools." "As they did not like to retain God in their knowledge, God gave them over to a reprobate mind" (Rom. 1 : 18–32), and "the loathsome moral condition of Sodom and Gomorrah is a miniature picture of the debasing corruption that followed."

It now looked as though God's name and God's truth would be forgotten in the earth. It now looked as though that first promise of redemption would come to nought. It now looked as though the seed of the serpent had prevailed. But the next study will teach us differently. Our next mountain peak will present us with a clearer vision of the sweep and purpose of God's grace.

Uncle Sam's New Bread-Basket

Where Orchards Spring from Swamps and Sugar Cane Is King

By *FRANK G. CARPENTER*

(Copyright, 1917, Frank G. Carpenter)

A BIG part of our food for the future will come from the low, wet lands along the Mexican Gulf.

I motored through a 7,000-acre plantation, which has risen from the bed of a swamp. This great farm is within five miles of New Orleans and in the very heart of the Mississippi delta. Five years ago it was covered with water, and it adjoins a territory which is more dreary than the darkest parts of the Dismal Swamp of Virginia. On one side of it is Lake Pontchartrain, and on another are forests of cypress rising out of marshes and swamps. The water, the marsh and the trees have all disappeared, and the soil is so smooth that it crumbles to dust in your hand. There is hardly a stone or pebble in the whole 7,000 acres, and its fertility is such that it surpasses that of the valleys of the Euphrates, the Nile or the Ganges. The tract has been cut up into small farms, and tens of thousands of orange trees are growing upon it. Between the rows, crops of various kinds have been planted, and an army of negroes and whites is working the fields.

My visit to this farm was to investigate the potential bread-basket that Uncle Sam has way down here at the mouth of the Mississippi. Our war with the Germans and the high prices of grain and meat demand that the food lands of the United States be increased. Before the troubles in Europe began we were already importing corn and beef from Argentina and mutton from Australia. Our population has been growing faster than our food supply, and the great American stomach had already surpassed in size the materials needed to fill it. With the new immigration from Europe at the close of the war, the demand will be larger than ever, and it is absolutely necessary that we increase our agricultural empire to the fullest extent.

WE are doing something toward this by reclaiming the dry lands of the West, but their possibilities are nothing in comparison with the potential food wealth now lying in the swamps of the South, and especially in the Mississippi delta.

According to the scientists of the geological survey, there are in the neighborhood of 80,000,000 acres of good land in the United States which is more or less covered with water. This, at the lowest calculation, represents a country bigger than Great Britain and Ireland. It is equal to the three states of Indiana, Illinois and Ohio, and it is ten times as big as that little garden patch which we know as Holland. The soil of our swamps is also ten times as rich as that of the Netherlands. Nevertheless, Holland is now feeding almost six million people, and at the same ratio our swamps could feed sixty millions, or ten millions more than half of all the people in the country today.

A great part of these swamps lies in the South, and vast drainage projects are under way to reclaim them. I know of one little tract in North Carolina. A few years ago it was celebrated as the largest lake of that state. Its name was Lake Mattamuskeet. It covered fifty thousand acres, and almost every part of it had water deep enough to have drowned the Cardiff Giant if stood upright within it. Today a colony on that land has the title of New Holland. The tract has been divided up into farms, and one of the biggest pumping stations of the world keeps it as dry as is needed for cotton, tobacco and corn. The surplus water is carried off into the Atlantic Ocean through Pamlico Sound.

A part of the dredging fleet that is turning muck and swamp into corn land

OTHER big drainage projects are going on in North Carolina, South Carolina and Florida. The lower part of Florida, which is three hundred miles long and almost as big as Indiana, is made up of lowlands covered with water. These are being drained by private parties and by the state. The Everglades, containing something like four million acres, are a drowned prairie of wonderful fertility. They are being drained by the state, and they will eventually be turned into a semi-tropical garden patch for feeding the North.

More important than all, however, are the swamp lands of the Mississippi Valley, which contain altogether something like twenty million acres of the richest soil upon earth. I am told there are nearly ten million acres in southern Louisiana alone, and that vast tracts, easily reclaimable, lie in Mississippi and the other states farther north.

Under these swamps is the cream of the soil of the United States. The Mississippi-Missouri, the longest river of the world, is one of the greatest robbers on earth. For countless ages, year after year, it has been tearing down and carrying away the soil of the vast Mississippi basin and dropping it down here on the ancient bed of the sea.

There are now something like twenty-five companies at work draining the swamps not far from New Orleans. The projects are of various sizes, and they cover upwards of a half million acres. Some of the tracts are devoted to small farms, others to orchards and others to grain, corn and cotton. They are now working on one tract of 16,000 acres, which is to be given over to ranching and stock-raising. I am told that many thousands of acres are involved in the plans of the companies at work, and that a large part of the money invested is that of the bankers and other capitalists here at New Orleans.

In connection with this subject I have had a talk with Walter Parker, the general manager of the New Orleans Association of Commerce. He tells me that 5,000 acres forms the most economic unit for drainage, and he estimates that it costs about $35 an acre to put in levees, canals and pumping plants. This cannot include the clearing of the land of trees and stumps, which is no small matter.

I asked Mr. Parker as to the prices of land. He replied:

"Swamp land is worth from $5 to $25 per acre, and drained lands can be bought for from $100 to $300 an acre. It depends very much on the location and the surroundings. This is low in comparison with the lands of Egypt and Holland. In the valley of the Nile farms bring as much as $750 an acre, and in Holland from $600 to $1,000 is paid for good land.

"In Holland the cost of reclamation is much greater than here. The dikes there have to hold back the sea, with its daily tide of thirty-one feet. I understand that 38 per cent. of the cultivated lands of the Dutch kingdom are below the level of the sea at high tide. On the basis of the population of the reclaimed lands of Europe, the territory about New Orleans, if it were drained, would support a population of ten or fifteen million people, and on the basis of Holland alone it would furnish homes and farms for more than seven million souls."

I WILL now give you a peep into Uncle Sam's sugar-bowl. It is full enough now, though the prices are kissing the skies. It will be different if the war is prolonged, and we may yet have our sweetening doled out by the nation at so much per head. Sugar is vitally connected with all work that requires great endurance. It has been found that the soldiers in the trenches require much more sugar than they do at home, and from this standpoint the American army will consume more per capita than any other body of soldiers on earth.

The largest sugar refinery in the world is located at Chalmette, La., on the Mississippi River, near New Orleans. The refinery is a mighty sweetmeat

Continued on page 649

A WEEK *in the* WORLD'S NEWS

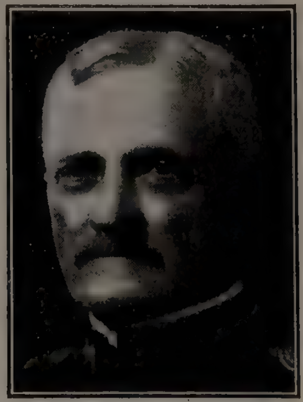
Senor Jose Gutierre Guerra
President-elect of Bolivia

A. F. Kerenski
New Russian War Minister

© Underwood & Underwood

Prince George E. Lvoff
Premier of Russia

Col. Charles A. Doyen
To command Marines in France



Maj. Gen. John J. Pershing
To head American force abroad

PUSHING THE LIBERTY LOAN. Banks, business houses, manufacturers, as well as every agency of the government, are working to insure a nation-wide response to the first offer of $2,000,000,000 of the $5,000,000,000 Liberty Loan. In the state of Iowa plans have been made to organize by counties, asking each county to sell a minimum of $100,000 worth. Secretary McAdoo has suggested that this plan might well be adopted throughout the country. Department stores in all the cities have opened subscription booths on their main floors, every state and national bank is receiving subscriptions, and every day large subscriptions by men of wealth and by great corporations are being announced. In New York 500 bond salesmen were mobilized, instructed and sent out on Monday, May 21, to canvass the city, block by block. They began their canvass with a parade headed by the Seventh Regiment band. Advertising in newspapers, billboard advertising, and every other recognized form of publicity is also being mobilized in the interest of the nation's greatest financial effort. The Treasury Department announced on May 21 that savings-bank depositors who wished to buy liberty bonds might make the first payments in checks dated not later than July 5, thus insuring them against loss of interest. A tabulation of the amount expected to be sold in the different states, based on the bank deposits and population of the states, shows that the state of New York should take $555,000,000, or a little more than one-quarter of the total offering, and that the Eastern reserve districts with headquarters at New York, Boston and Philadelphia might reasonably be expected to take 49 per cent. of the loan. Twenty-two thousand credit men of the country are being organized to present the loan to a million merchants with whom they are in touch, and no avenue of approach to possible investors is being overlooked. The bonds offered are to bear interest at three and one-half per cent., are to run thirty years, and to be redeemable at the option of the United States after fifteen years. Bearer bonds will be issued in amounts of $50, $100, $500, and $1000, registered bonds in amounts of $100, $500, $1000, $5,000, $10,000, $50,000 and $100,000. Partial payments will be permitted as follows: 2 per cent. on application, 18 per cent. June 28, 20 per cent. July 30, 30 per cent. August 15, 30 per cent. August 30. Interest will be payable June 15 and December 15 each year. Subscriptions will be closed June 15. Holders of the bonds will have the right to exchange them for bonds of a higher rate of interest if such be issued by the government later. Bonds are exempt from all Federal, state and local taxation, except estate and inheritance taxes.

ITALIAN AIR-POST. An air postal service was inaugurated on May 22 between Turin and Rome. An airplane left Turin with 600 pounds of mail and arrived safely at Rome in four hours and fifteen minutes.

FIRE SWEEPS ATLANTA. A fire which started on May 21 swept through the residential districts of the city of Atlanta, Ga., destroying 1,563 buildings and making homeless from 10,000 to 15,000 persons.

TO FEED AND CLOTHE THE NATION. Mr. Herbert Hoover has suggested that the nation's motto during the life of the present emergency should be "Eat plenty, wisely, without waste." President Wilson on May 19 defined in a formal statement the food control problem and the program under consideration for conserving and stimulating the supply of everything requisite to the nation and its allies, and on May 22 Chairman Lever of the House Agricultural Committee introduced the Administration Food Bill in Congress. The bill, which embodies the recommendation of the executive, is summarized by the Associated Press as follows: It declares the production, manufacture, storage, distribution and sale of necessaries to be affected with a public interest, and makes it unlawful to commit or permit preventable waste or deterioration, or to restrict supply or distribution, or to enhance prices to excessive levels. The bill authorizes the President to establish standards and grades of foods, to license the manufacture, storage and distribution or to prevent uneconomical manufacture or inequitable distribution. The President is empowered to direct the disposition of hoarded stocks. If necessary the government may prevent hoarding, monopolization or the taking of excessive profits by manufacturing or dealing in necessaries. The government may take over factories or plants, may prescribe rules for the conduct of exchanges or boards of trade or close them; it may fix minimum prices to the producer, may authorize import duties if importation is threatened, to reduce prices below the fixed minimum, and the government itself may purchase at minimum prices for itself and for its allies. Maximum prices may be fixed to prevent hoarding and to break up food corners, and the changing of milling grades or the mixing of grains in flour is authorized. The President is also authorized to restrict the use of food-stuffs in the manufacture of alcoholic liquors. The bill applies to foods, feeds, shoes, clothing, fuel and other necessaries of life and articles required for their production. The bill as presented to the House would practically make the President the world's food controller. There is a strong movement in Congress for prohibiting the use of grain in the manufacture of alcoholic beverages during the war. It is asserted that the Senate is certain to forbid the making of whisky.

MUST RE-ARGUE TRUST CASES. The Supreme Court of the United States on May 21 ordered that the anti-trust suits against the United States Steel Corporation, the International Harvester Company, the United Shoe Machinery Company, and the Lehigh Valley and Reading Railroads and their affiliated coal companies must be re-argued. As the final adjournment of the court was set for June 11 and the time for re-argument could not be given before that date, this operated to throw the litigation over to the next term of the court. The court, which had already upheld the Workmen's Compensation Law of New York State, declared that it did not apply to workmen injured while employed on navigable waters, since they were covered by the general and Federal maritime laws. New Jersey's Workmen's Compensation Law, which was non-compulsory, was declared unconstitutional. The law of the state of Missouri forbidding higher freight rates for short than for long hauls was upheld.

NURSES DIE ON ARMED LINFR. By a peculiar accident during target practice on the American armed liner Mongolia as she was leaving an American port on May 21, two members of the Red Cross party bound for war duty in France were killed and a third was wounded. A brass cup used to close the powder case was reported to have been deflected back toward the ship by a wave. It struck a stanchion, breaking in pieces, the pieces striking among a party of Red Cross nurses who were watching the gun practice from the after-deck. Naval officers were unable to explain the accident, but it was announced that this was not the first accident which had occurred since the arming of the liners, the ammunition supplied to the St. Louis and the St. Paul having been found defective, premature explosion of shells having ruined the rifling of guns on both vessels. Some of the shells were taken from stores made up during the Spanish War in 1898. Tests made since the accidents have shown all shells and fuses manufactured since the year 1900 to be satisfactory. The Mongolia put back to port after the accident and a thorough inquiry was made by the naval authorities. The type of shell fired in the Mongolia's guns has been safely used in the navy for many years.

FOR IRISH CONVENTION. Premier Lloyd George laid before the House of Commons on May 21 a plan for an Irish convention which it was hoped would be able to propose a workable plan for the government in the Emerald Isle. The plan for the convention has been approved by John Redmond and his party. At this writing it has not yet been approved by the representatives from Ulster. The Sinn Feiners are said to oppose any convention on home rule.

MODIFYING THE MAIL RATES. After a proposal for a flat two-cents-a-pound rate on newspapers and periodicals had been defeated by a vote of 80–166 the House Ways and Means Committee on May 22 offered a committee amendment proposing three schedules of rates, effective July 1, November 1 and March 1, by which increased rates would be approached gradually. The July 1 rate would run from one and one-sixth cents a pound in the first zone to two and two-thirds cents in the eighth. After March 1, 1918, the proposed rate would be one and one-half cents in the first zone and six cents in the eighth. Representative Mann appealed to the House to eliminate the entire second-class section on the ground that it was an unwise tax on education. The bill was passed by the House May 23 by a vote of 329 to 76, carrying the postal rates proposed in the committee's substitute as given above. The bill as drawn is expected to produce an annual revenue of $1,800,000,000. The proposed tax on street-car and billboard advertising was eliminated, and the tax on express shipments was reduced from ten to six per cent. The other provisions of the bill were as previously reported in the Christian Herald. The bill then went to the Senate. The Senate Finance Committee immediately voted against the excessive postage rates on newspapers and periodicals. The committee unanimously struck out the "Zone" postal rate system and substituted a direct tax on advertising, including newspapers and magazines, billboards, posters and street cars, a two per cent. tax being favored. The Senate committee also struck out of the House measure the retroactive tax on incomes, the horizontal tariff of ten per cent. ad valorum on articles now on the free list, and for the special tax on corporations adopted the British system based on average profits for five years prior to the war. The Senate

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly by The Christian Herald, at the Bible House, Fourth Avenue, 8th and 9th Sts., New York City. The Officers are Otto Koenig, President and Treasurer, Bible House, N. Y. City, Geo H. Sandison, Vice President, Bible House, N. Y. City, Theodore Waters, Secretary, Bible House, N. Y. City.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, $2.00 a year in advance. Remittances should be made in the safest manner available. Make checks and money orders payable to The Christian Herald.

FOREIGN POSTAGE.--For copies mailed outside the United States, Canada and Mexico, add one dollar a year to subscription price.

CHANGE OF DATE.--It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

EXPIRATION OF SUBSCRIPTION. The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS. It requires *three weeks* time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

LETTERS should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at Post Office, New York, as Second-class Matter
Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

S^T BRIEUC
PONTIVY

© Underwood & Underwood

Boys of France, born in 1898, now called to the colors

committee's report, if adopted by the Senate, will go again to conference.

Creating an Army. Coincidentally with the President's proclamation of conscription, an order was signed calling into the service of the nation the whole of the National Guard, which is to be mobilized and recruited to war strength beginning July 15. There are now 60,000 national guardsmen in the Federal service and 100,000 not yet in service. About 340,000 men are needed to bring the guard to the authorized war strength. The new army which is to be created by the draft will be organized in sixteen divisions to consist of about 28,000 men each and will be mobilized in sixteen concentration camps. It is to be officially known as the National Army to distinguish it from the Regular Army and the National Guard. Persons expecting to claim exemption from the draft will be required to state the basis for their claim on registration. It is expected that the first 500,000 men called to service under the draft will be mobilized for instruction on September 1. The Senate amended the Navy and Army Deficiency Bill, attaching a provision which would end conscription four months after the conclusion of peace. Thirty-two huge camps will be created for the mobilization and training of the new divisions to be created from the existing Federal and National Guard Armies. Each camp will be a complete town, and will cover about a square mile.

Record War Budget. The Senate on May 19 passed the Army and Navy Urgency Appropriation Bill after adding $515,000,000 to the aggregate appropriation provided by the bill as it left the House. The total appropriation authorized by the Senate was $3,342,000,000. The chief item in the bill is one of $750,000,000, which is provided for the taking over of the ship-building facilities of the country, power also being given to the President to purchase ships being built in the United States for foreign owners.

The Progress of the War

By ANTHONY ARNOUX

THE British official report of the operations of the submarines for the week ending Sunday, May 20, was given out on Wednesday, May 23. According to this statement there were sunk, during this period, eighteen steamers of over 1,600 tons and nine under that tonnage, besides three fishing vessels. This is a small increase over last week's figures. Lord Beresford's speech on May 1 at the Baltic Exchange in London shows why the figures given out by the British government are open to criticism.

"Our life and death," he says, "depend upon our mercantile marine. I have been finding fault with the government returns because they are misleading and delusive. Nobody can say that the returns are not true, but they are most certainly misleading. We all know what our losses are. On April 22 we read that the arrivals and departures are 5,205 vessels. Underneath we see that the losses are 52 vessels. Reading that casually, we might conclude that these figures represented roughly about 1 per cent. loss—which we could afford to lose. But in the arrivals, neutral vessels bringing food, etc., to this country, are included. Their losses are not stated. Owing to the enormous strain on our own ships to carry war material, neutral vessels bringing food to this country really represent about 80 per cent. of the arrivals. That is why the government returns are elusive. We must have the tonnage. Without it, we do not know what our losses are. Also in the arrivals are included coasting vessels which may touch three ports on their journey."

DURING the week we have been informed of the sinking of several transports in the Mediterranean at various dates in April and May. Among these were two British, the former Anchor Line steamers, the Cameronia and the Transylvania, the first of about 10,000 tons and the second of 13,000. About 400 men went down with the Transylvania. The French also lost two transports, the Colbert and the Sanyat. The Colbert was crossing from Algiers to Marseilles, and the Sanyat was returning from Salonica. The loss of life in neither case was very large.

China's prime minister has been dismissed from office by the President and a new cabinet is to be formed, with Wu Ting Fang (former minister to the United States) as premier. This is expected by some to result in a declaration of war by China against Germany, but the chances of this action bringing about a civil war in China seem equally good. It will be remembered that the Chinese House of Representatives refused on May 10 to pass such a declaration.

On Friday, May 18, there was quite a brush in the Adriatic, where Austrian light cruisers and destroyers made a raid on the mine-laying and sweeping fleet of the Allies and sank fourteen of them. British and Italian warships came to their rescue, whereupon the Austrians departed. In the running fight which ensued the British cruiser Dartmouth was struck by a torpedo, but managed to reach port. The Austrians got into Cattaro with one cruiser damaged, according to the British admiral's report, while the Italian aviators reported another cruiser had taken fire and was towed into Cattaro in a sinking condition.

Canada is to adopt conscription, with the selective system, and expects to raise in this manner certainly 50,000 and probably 100,000 men. A bill to that effect will shortly be introduced in the Canadian Parliament.

THE Russian situation still remains of vital interest and at the same time exceedingly obscure. There has been no absolute confirmation of the new ministry of the provisional government, though a tentative list was published ten days ago. A congress of the important political parties of Finland passed the following resolution: "The Finnish people have progressed so far in culture and political development that Finland is entitled to make a demand to take her place as an independent state among the number of sovereign nations." The claim of cultural and political development is a true one. Politically, Finland, since the treaty of Fredrikshamn, by which it was ceded to the Emperor of Russia, has enjoyed continuously a constitutional form of government, and has a one-chambered legislature elected by universal suffrage, women as well as men voting; and has also possessed a ministry of its own, responsible to the Diet as well as to the Czar. There never has been any political fusion between the government of Finland and the government of Russia, the only connecting link between the two countries being the fact that the Czar of Russia was also Grand Duke of Finland. This régime has resulted in the Finns being as a people trained in politics, and also in their being, as far as education and material prosperity go, greatly in advance of the Russians.

Reports from various places outside of Petrograd indicate that the interior disorganization in Russia is still very great and that separatist movements of the Ukranians, Georgians, etc., are rapidly developing. There are also rumors of disorder in various centers of population. An attempt to assassinate the minister of war on May 21 was not successful.

On the Austro-Italian front, hard fighting has taken place in the Pasunio region. There are some indications that the Austrians may attempt another offensive on a large scale on this front, repeating their last year's effort. On the Isonzo front, the Italians report that they captured Hill 363, east of Playa, extended their positions on Vodice, and repulsed Austrian attacks on Monte Santo. The Austrians, however, assert that the Italians were driven from the heights of Vodice, and never succeeded in making an assault on Monte Santo, their attacking column being broken up by the Austrian artillery.

ON the western front, the fighting during the week has not been as severe as usual lately. The principal event, and the only one involving any change of positions of importance on the British portion of the active part of their front, took place on May 20, when the British succeeded in establishing themselves on a front about a mile long, between Fontaine-les-Croisilles and Bullecourt, after fierce fighting which continued all day and part of the night of May 20.

On the French active front, from the great angle of the line east to Auberive in Champagne, there has been constant but minor infantry fighting with occasional intense artillery activity at points on this line. Most of the infantry fighting took place at the extreme west of the line in and around the mill of Laffaux, though there were also clashes on the Chemin des Dames in the region of Craonne, and between Rheims and Auberive. Each side lays claim to successes in these battles.

The French government estimates of its general expenditures for the third quarter of the year are 10,857,000,000 francs. In peace times (1913) the expenditures for the whole year were 4,738,603,534 francs, or less than one-half of the present expenditures for three months.

Some Choice Bits Coming

THE age of romance is not dead; and not all, nor the best, of true romance is to be found in fiction. It is even in the ministry. How a young Iowa preacher in a prairie town, through a published sermon, has been called to the pastorate of City Temple, London, the leading pulpit of Britain, makes a story of inspiring interest. Dr. Joseph Fort Newton, of the Liberal Christian Church, Cedar Rapids, is the minister called abroad, and a character sketch of him by A. P. Vaughn will appear in the next issue of the Christian Herald.

Another of Maynard Owen Williams's illuminating Travel Stories of the Philippines will also appear next week. Mr. Williams brings us closer and into deeper sympathy with the natives.

The Sermon next week is by Dr. Junius B. Remensnyder, on "Heroes Unknown to Fame."

Also Billy Sunday's Leading Sermon of the Week, selected by himself for the readers of the Christian Herald.

THE LIBERTY OF THE GLORY

A SERMON

By

*REV. J. H. JOWETT, D.D.**

TEXT—Rom. 8:21. "The liberty of the glory of the children of God."

THIS letter has travailed from darkness and bondage into light and liberty. And in this text we are standing upon a great mountain height of spiritual attainment and glory.

When I had read again these earlier chapters, climbing from height to height, my mind reverted to Whymper's account of his first ascent of the Matterhorn. "The last doubt vanished! The Matterhorn was ours! . . . The atmosphere was perfectly still, and free from all clouds or vapors. Mountains fifty—nay, a hundred—miles off looked sharp and near. All their details, ridge and crag, snow and glacier, stood out in faultless definition; all were revealed; not one of the principal peaks of the Alps was hidden. . . . Ten thousand feet beneath us were the green fields of Zermatt, dotted with chalets, from which blue smoke rose lazily. Eight thousand feet below, on the other side, were the pastures of Breuil. There were forests black and gloomy, and mountains bright and lively, bounding waterfalls and tranquil lakes, fertile lands and savage wastes."

All of which presented itself to me as a symbol of the apostle's outlook as he stands upon this spiritual altitude in this eighth chapter of Romans. For here, too, the atmosphere is luminous, and great peaks are clear and definite, and in holy grace he discerns the mind of God. "The liberty of the glory of the children of God."

WHAT is this glory? It is a glory revealed unto us in Jesus Christ our Lord. "We beheld his glory," says the apostle John, "full of grace and truth." It is a glory not of condition, but of character; not of worldly majesty, but of spiritual brilliancy. "We beheld his glory," as he hailed from Nazareth, emerging from a carpenter's house, choosing fishermen as his friends, seeking the outcasts whom even outcasts had cast out. And John names two great characteristics of that glory, grace and truth.

But what is grace? I shall make no attempt to define it, no more than I should attempt to define the stellar spaces, where innumerable worlds, seen and unseen, are rolling in their appointed course. But what we may not attempt to define we may endeavor to describe. And for my present purpose it may be stated thus: Grace is energy; it is holy energy. It is holy energy engaged in a ministry of love. It is holy energy visiting the unlovely in order that it may convert the unlovely into its own loveliness.

Is not this the very grace of Jesus? His grace was just love-energy, going where it was not wanted, where it was not welcomed, where it was not sought. "God commended his love toward us in that while we were yet sinners Christ died for us."

And the glory, being full of grace, is also full of truth. All its expressions are perfectly true. There is nothing subtly concealed, nothing crooked, nothing double. Big things are scrupulously right. There is faithfulness in that which is least. Every lineament of the outer life of Christ expressed with unspeakable fidelity the holiness within.

NOW, everywhere and always, Jesus incarnated this glory of the eternal God. As much of that glory as can be expressed in mortal condition was manifested in him. But by the very limitations of the incarnation the glory was restrained and tempered and subdued. "He emptied himself." Behind the human manifestation of the divine glory, there was the undimmed effulgence of the eternal God.

> "The spirits that surround thy throne
>   May bear the burning bliss;
> But that is surely theirs alone,
> Since they have never, never known
>   A fallen world like this."

But into that glory, "full of grace and truth," and revealed to us in the Lord Jesus, it is our gracious inheritance to be born, and by it to be glorified.

How is the glory to become ours? We may find the answer in another great word of the apostle Paul. "We all, with unveiled face, reflecting as a mirror the glory of the Lord, are transformed into the same image, from glory to glory." And therefore we may say two things about this glory in its reference to the children of men. First, it is transmitted; and second, the transmission is progressive. The order of the transmission is surely as follows: Before we can reflect a thing we must receive it. Before light can be reflected it must be received. And how is the reception made possible? Here is an object, and here is a mirror which is to receive the impression of the object. What, then, is required? Without any technicalities we may say that two things are needed—the right angle and the prepared surface. Unless the mirror is placed in right relationship with the object, and unless the surface is sensitive, no impression can be received.

And it is even so with the soul and the glory of the Lord. The soul must first of all assume the right angle to the Lord. And what is that angle? "We are justified by faith." It is faith that puts the soul at the proper pose, at the needful inclination toward things divine. Faith operates in this way on the purely human plane. In my relationship to a teacher, if I am to receive the true impression of his mind, I must assume the posture of faith. The attitude of suspicion or uncertainty would never really apprehend the deeper things in the teacher's life. It is equally so in the world of art. There must be the right angle before there can be esthetic perception. And faith is the same powerful minister in the realm of the Highest. Faith adjusts the soul to the right angle, and puts me into a position for receiving the rays divine.

TO A BELGIAN FIELD FLOWER

By W. J. LAMPTON

AH, little field flower,
  Your name unknown,
Into this blood and ruin sown
By the winds alone,
  For no other hand
Could flower this broken, deflowered land—
With your face as fair
  And your smile as sweet
As though you had come from the soil to meet
Only the sunshine and the rain
To bring you to bud and to blossom again—
What do you know of the dead around
So close to your feet in the bloody ground?
Skeleton walls and chimneys gaunt,
That shadow the byways which you haunt,
Mean nothing to you, you blossom fair,
Though devastation be everywhere.
What do you know of War that sweeps
All else but you from the plains and steeps,
Leaving your cheery and unafraid
In the color and fragrance of peace arrayed?
Dear little field flower
  You smile from the sod,
And the wasted and heart-sore
  See you and thank God.

BUT with the right angle, there must also be a prepared surface. And what does prepare the requisite mental surface except humility and docility? It has recently been said of one of the greatest scholars of the last generation that the marvelous absorbency of his mind was explained by his conspicuous humility and docility. He would learn of everybody, and he got rays of light from quarters regarded by smaller people as the hiding-places of gloom. And I must bring the same prepared surface to the Lord Christ. Unless I am humble and docile, I can never receive the glory of the Lord.

And this glory, entering into human life, transfigures it. And here the image of the mirror entirely fails. For the impression of the mirror is purely superficial, and there is no transfiguring or transforming of the substance of the mirror. But when the glory of the Lord falls upon the soul the very being of the receiver is changed. It is as though some black, stagnant pool received the inflow of some glorious crystal flood from the heights. It is as though some close, fusty room received a glorious inrush of air, washed clean by its passage over trackless seas.

When the energy of divine glory falls upon the soul the soul is clarified, purified, transfigured. His grace enters into our ungraciousness and makes us gracious. His holiness enters into our uncleanness and makes us pure. His love enters into our unloveliness and makes us lovely. His truth enters into our unfaithfulness and makes us straight. We become "partakers of the glory." And partaking of it we reflect it. It shines out from us as a reflected light from a glowing mirror. And the reception is progressive. It is "from glory to glory." There is always a brighter manifestation still to be. "A partaker of the glory that shall be!" "We rejoice in the hope of the glory of God."

AND with the glory there comes liberty. Instinctively we feel and know that if we possess this glory we shall be lifted into glorious liberty. Two great deliverances would at any rate be effected; we should be emancipated from self and sin. We should be lifted out of "the bondage of corruption." And we should have "a heart at leisure from itself to soothe and sympathize."

And this liberty is to be shared by the whole creation. In some mysterious way creation is waiting for man to put on his beautiful garments before she herself can stand revealed in all her appointed glory. In some mysterious way nature is restrained and imprisoned because man is not full-grown.

There are amazing potencies in the natural world which will lie dormant until we become better men. Unknown beauties will troop out when we become the children of God. There is an unspeakable kinship between spirit and matter, between man and nature; the evolution of one awaits the unfolding of the other. As man becomes glorious nature herself is glorified.

---

* Pastor, Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church, New York City.

Reverends
J. H. Jowett, D.D.
and
C. C. Albertson, D.D.

DAILY MEDITATION

Reverend
E. W. Caswell
and
Prof. W. H. T. Dau

Prayer Answered, But . . .

SUNDAY, June 10. Rom. 1 : 10. "*Making request that . . . I might come unto you.*" The apostle Paul had a great longing to visit Rome. He coveted the privilege of preaching the Gospel in the metropolis of the world. From Rome the story of grace might be radiated along the great highways to the ends of the earth. "After that I must visit Rome." "I am ready to preach the Gospel to you that are in Rome also!" And so he prayed that his burning desire might be granted. And his prayer was answered, but in such a startlingly unexpected way. "When we came to Rome the centurion delivered the prisoners," and Paul was among them! He hoped to enter the imperial city an ambassador in glorious freedom; he entered it in bonds.

And so the prayer was answered, but it was answered in a very surprising way. The apostle arrived in Rome, but such an arrival had never entered into his dreams. He was a prisoner in bonds, but the word of God was not bound; and I suppose that if Paul had never been taken to Rome we should never have had the epistles of the captivity. The epistle to the Philippians, with all its mellow maturity of spiritual fruits, was born in bondage. And Colossians, with its glorious proclamation of the sole headship and mediatorship of Jesus Christ, was born in the same gloomy servitude. And what rare treasures there are in these and other letters, which we might never have known, had the inspired writer always been free! "In my distress Thou hast enlarged me." The experience of the psalmist was surely the experience of the apostle, and we enjoy the splendid fruit of his enlargement. Paul entered Rome in bonds, but in his bondage he sent forth letters which have enriched the world with infinite blessedness.

So that God may answer our prayers, but the answer may come in a quite extraordinary way. We get where we desire to be, but by God's own path. It might seem as though it would have been better for everybody if Paul had been in Rome and also been perfectly free. Yes, but I am not so sure that we should have had those immortal letters. What a life Paul would have lived had he been free to do whatever he pleased, and to go wherever he liked! It is notorious that when a man is made a bishop his days become so crowded that it is a rare thing for him to produce his greatest books! And who knows but that if this great apostle had had more temporary freedom we might have had less permanent fruit. Sometimes the Lord permits our seclusion in order that we may do a larger work. His merciful sight has long range, and that is why our immediate circumstances are often so contradictory to our aspiration and prayer. The Lord looks beyond the temporary bondage to the ultimate freedom.

"The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower." J. H. J.

The Constraint of Love

MONDAY, June 11. II Cor. 5 : 14. "*For the love of Christ constraineth us.*" Next to a moral ideal, we need a spiritual uplift, a constant impulse prompting us to approach that ideal. Christianity affords provision for both these fundamental needs. In Jesus, "behold the Man." And as to the motive, the inward energy, the power not ourselves which we may make our own, whose operation in our lives brings us nearer and nearer daily to the mark of our high calling, is it not the love of Christ? This phrase has a threefold meaning: the love of Christ for us, our love for him, and his love in us. This it is that constraineth us. Constraint, however, is not coercion. It depends upon whether the constraining power be from without or from within. If the force be external we may resist it, but if it be a moral energy within ourselves we may gladly yield. Hunger constrains us to eat, but we do not need to be driven to the breakfast table. Love constrains a mother to minister to her household, and she becomes a willing servant all her days. Yet she is never so free as when she is serving those she loves. We sometimes speak of being "in duty bound" to do such and such things. Duty, conscience, faith, gratitude, affection, all bind us to do God's will. We are "captive, yet divinely free." C. C. A.

Freedom from Sin

TUESDAY, June 12. John 8 : 36. "*If the Son shall make you free, ye shall be free indeed.*" These words of Christ were spoken to correct a wrong meaning which the Jews had connected with his previous statement: "If ye continue in my word, then are ye my disciples indeed; and ye shall know the truth, and the truth shall make you free." The Lord had not spoken of political liberty, as the Jews had wrongly understood him, but of essential liberty, a liberty that really is liberty. That is what the words in the original signify.

The freedom of which Jesus speaks is the freedom of the perfect man in Christ. The person who is not in bondage to ignorance, to passion, to lust, whose every power can exert itself in accordance with the great purposes for which it was bestowed by the Creator, and who in the exercise of his God-given knowledge, skill, strength of character, and love, freely chooses to serve God and his fellow man—he, he only is the truly free man. You may take away his physical liberty and throw him into a prison for speaking God's truth, as was done to the Christian martyrs; you may take away his social and political liberty, as was done to many a Christian slave in the early days of Christianity; but you cannot take away his essential liberty. His thought, the worship of his soul, his faith, cannot be chained and incarcerated. Freely his believing heart communicates with God and mingles its prayers with the myriad prayers of God's children the world over. That is a freedom worth having and striving for.

One hundred and forty-one years ago the founders of the North American Republic declared their independence from foreign rule and established a government on the basis of political liberty and equality. It was a noble act, worthy to be remembered for generations. It is proper that the event is commemorated every year. But even the freedom that was proclaimed from Liberty Hall must be hallowed to all its possessors by the greater freedom which only Jesus, the great Liberator of the race from its worst foes, sin, death, and the devil, can bestow. The happiest American is he who traces his liberty not only to the Declaration of Independence but also to the Gospel of Jesus Christ. W. H. T. D.

The Power of Choice

WEDNESDAY, June 13. Ruth 1 : 16. "*Entreat me not to leave thee.*" Ruth, the loving daughter, clings to her mother-in-law Naomi because she is fascinated and charmed with a holy affection for the God of heaven and the people of his kingdom, whom Naomi has so devotedly represented in her life. Though a Moabitess, she forsook her own people for the worship of the God of Israel. She was called out of the Gentile world to enter the line of Christ's ancestry. Ruth and Naomi are thus united to each other closer than by family ties, becoming devoted lovers, like David and Jonathan.

When Boaz married Ruth, Naomi found a home for herself with the wealthy farmer. They are happy again together in one family. The baby, Obed, is to become the father of Jesse, and Jesse the father of King David, and Ruth becomes the ancestress of Christ; so that through her act of self-denial and devotion all the families of the earth are blessed.

How little we understand of the immense significance of a single, apparently unimportant decision. By Ruth's saying, "Thy people shall be my people and thy God my God," unspeakable joys came upon her own spirit and a world of wealth to posterity. Is it not so when we leave the company of evil persons and unite ourselves to the children of God? Think of the heirship to the wealth of heaven, of the citizenship of the saints in light. Let us then come out from the kingdom of darkness into the kingdom of Christ.

Is not the power of choice, next to the glory of existence, the greatest blessing heaven has conferred upon mortals? Every soul stands at the parting of the way, going upward or downward. How long halt we when we know the immense interests hanging in the balance of decision! E. W. C.

The Image of the Heavenly

THURSDAY, June 14. I Cor. 15 : 49. "*As we have borne the image of the earthy, we shall also bear the image of the heavenly.*" Man is not what he was designed to be. Possibly we should say, man is not yet all he was designed to be. Whatever image we started with, something has happened to mar it, to deface the likeness. We still bear the image of the earthy. The mortal lies heavily upon us. The celestial likeness is thickly overlaid with terrestrial dust. The progress of the soul is by the elimination of the things which conceal the heavenly image, by the release of imprisoned spiritual faculties. The process of spiritual growth is really a process of sculpture, a carving, a consenting to be separated from some characteristics in order to acquire others. "As the marble wastes the statue grows." The strokes that shape us into the image of the heavenly, however much pain they cause us, are the strokes which release the imprisoned angel within us.

It makes all the difference in the world whether the strokes which cause us pain be those of blind chance, of hard and heartless fate, or of a heavenly hand which seeks to beautify the life it touches. A tree may well shrink from the blows of the ruthless woodsman, but welcome the pruning instruments of the trained forester. The late Bishop Warren in speaking of Francis Asbury once said, "In our eyes humanity is made up of so many rough blocks. In God's eyes there is an angel in each rough block, and it is the passion of Jesus Christ to bring that angel forth."
C. C. A.

Restored to Favor

FRIDAY, June 15. Hos. 14 : 4–6. "*I will heal their backsliding, I will love them freely: for mine anger is turned away from him. I will be as the dew unto Israel: he shall grow as the lily, and cast forth his roots as Lebanon. His branches shall spread, and his beauty shall be as the olive tree, and his smell as Lebanon.*" Hours of penitence are rendered extremely bitter by the reflection that much that was good and beautiful in us has been irreparably lost by our sinning. This reflection ought not to subdue our joy over the pardon which our heavenly Father offers the returning sinner in his Gospel; for to be restored to God's favor is so great a blessing that all the ills which a man may have to suffer for his past sins cannot depreciate it. Still, the prospect of a blasted future may subdue the joy of the pardoned sinner and diminish his appreciation of the pardon. How cheering, then, must a text like this be to the penitent. God here promises not only forgiveness but restoration. He views apostasy as a physician does a disease: he proposes to heal it. Out of the old corruptions amid which the sinner had been decaying there shall spring a purity, beauty, fruitfulness, that is comparable to the chaste lily, a vigor, a perennial freshness that must be likened to the most valuable plant in the garden of an Israelite, the olive tree. The life of the sinner shall be made to exhale once more a fragrance like that which the delighted traveler breathes as he walks among the stately cedars on the heights of Lebanon. God will bring this great change about by the influences of his Holy Spirit and his sanctifying grace. He declares not only that he will freely love the returning sinner but that he will be as dew upon his sterile heart. The returning prodigal was not only forgiven but reinstated as a son on his father's estate. W. H. T. D.

The Love That Endures

SATURDAY, June 16. Phil. 1 : 7. "*I have you in my heart.*" What a beautiful dwelling-place is a heart full of love! It is the holy of holies of friendship, fellowship and the rapturous tenderness and oneness of two souls. Loved ones gone away are enshrined in our hearts, and in the inner room are written the words, "Sacred to the memory of ——." Here we hold communion during the long period of separation. Paul thus wrote to his Philippian followers, having heard from them through Epaphroditus, who had come to visit him in the Roman prison. Love for one another, inspired by the love of Christ, is the holiest union of souls in God's family. True love never forgets, never forsakes, never surrenders the lover to enemies, whether it be the love of a patriot for his country, of a husband for his wife, of a child for a parent, of a minister for his flock, of a Saviour for his redeemed children. Loving remembrance often breaks out in holy song of thanksgiving to God because of hearts wedded together by his spirit. Love bears a world up to the throne of grace on the wings of prayer, that their love may abound more and more unto the coming of Jesus Christ. Love has telephonic powers, flashing messages and voices from soul to soul in an instant of time. Love means purity, sincerity, holiness and happiness forever.

What fruits of love grow on the Tree of Life in the human heart! Faith and hope blossom here. No wonder we love to hide in hearts; it is a pavilion of splendor, a secret place, under the shadow of wings. Hearts that can say "I have the Saviour in my soul" are a refuge for the friendship of others.
E. W. C.

Waiting Upon God

IN these days of stress and struggle, when all the world is in turmoil and the burdens of life press very heavily, the weary heart finds refreshment and solace in waiting upon God. His word is rich with promise for those who "trust" in him. Perhaps the most precious of the promises at such times as these we are now passing through is the promise of the Comforter, the Holy Spirit, who will be with us "always" and will abide with us and in us. I would urge all of the Christian Herald Family Circle to be much with God these days, that they may be strengthened to do his work and to receive the blessing that comes from the presence of the Comforter. F. A. M.

OUR · EDITORIAL · FORUM

President OTTO KOENIG · *Managing Editor* GEORGE H. SANDISON · *Secretary* THEODORE WATERS

The Christian Herald in Congress

IN COMMON with many other reputable publications, the Christian Herald, for the last few weeks, has been using its influence with Senators and Congressmen trying to persuade them not to enact legislation which would so increase the cost of production that many publications would literally be put out of business. We refer, of course, to the just announced increase in the Second-Class mailing rate, which for many years has been one cent a pound for papers delivered to any part of the United States. It has been enacted by the House of Representatives that the Christian Herald, in common with these other publications, shall pay a rate based on a zone system which, instead of one cent a pound in all parts of the country, will range from 1⅛ cents a pound in the first zone to 6 cents a pound in the eighth zone.

Inasmuch as the business of publications having a national circulation has been predicated on one cent, and as the mailing cost of sending such publications through the mail is already thousands of dollars a year each, it will be clearly seen how this tremendous raise will literally confiscate many reputable publications. Some of the big ones like the Christian Herald may survive, but many of the smaller ones will be unable to do so. The Christian Herald itself now costs $39,000.00 a year to mail. If the new rate is approved by the Senate and becomes a law, it will cost the Christian Herald at least $127,750.00 to mail the publication, a prohibitory rate which we would be unable to stand unless we asked our subscribers to pay an extra price for their subscriptions.

Not all of the Congressmen were in favor of such a raise and the Christian Herald, in particular, was made the subject of much speechmaking on the floor of the House of Representatives both by those members who wished to class it as an ordinary publication, and by those who felt that its inspirational character and its influence for good entitled it to special consideration.

Congressmen Henry T. Rainey of Illinois, in the course of using it as an illustration of why rates should be raised, spoke of it as follows:

"It carries valuable matter to all parts of the United States. It carries some advertising; not as much as a paper of its standing ought to carry; but if the culture and the morality and the patriotism of the people of this country are what I think they are and that they ought to be in this hour of national peril, if this company does not feel like giving up its profits and reorganizing this paper on a basis not for profit, I believe the people of this country would be willing to pay for a paper of this character and standing more than they now pay. The Christian Herald is an institution in the land. People are willing to pay what it costs to bring it to their homes, and those people who are unwilling to pay that do not reach to the Christian standard which the readers of a paper of this character ought to attain."

This is all very well, but Congressman Rainey apparently does not know that our people have already been asked to pay more on account of the higher cost of paper, and he does not know that, in spite of that raise in the subscription price, the Christian Herald has not managed more than to come out even in the last eight months.

By Congressman Rainey's own admission, the Christian Herald is "an institution in the land" which, in the opinion of all fair-minded persons, ought to be fostered and helped in its endeavor to bring spiritual solace to the members of the Christian Herald Family, and physical comfort to the suffering peoples of the world. This last function was very pointedly called to the attention of the Committee on Finance of the U. S. Senate by Prof. James W. Linn of Chicago University at a special hearing on May 15th, when he said:

"I am not going to say more than a word about the tremendous amount of real information, real education that the magazines and newspapers give. Shut off the farm journals, as these proposed rates would shut them off, and you decrease the productive power of this country by millions of dollars. Shut off the trade journals and you decrease the manufacturing power of this country by many more millions. Shut off such a journal as the Christian Herald and you shut off an agency that has raised over $4,000,000 for charitable and religious organizations in ten years, and that in so doing has enormously increased the interest of the people in giving, which is one of the things that democracy absolutely has to learn the value of."

Of course the bill is not yet a law. It has passed the House of Representatives but it must pass the Senate before it is made final. At the present time it is in charge of the Senate Finance Committee, which is considering whether it shall be recommended to the Senate as formulated in the House, or whether there shall be modifications, or whether the Christian Herald shall be continued at the same postage rate which it has enjoyed since it was founded.

It is absolutely vital that the Senators be impressed with the necessity for not increasing the present postal rate for the Christian Herald. *Write the two Senators from your own State and tell them what the Christian Herald means to you.* If you do not know their names, ask the editor of your local paper, who will also acquaint you with facts similar to the above which affect his own paper. Do this at once, addressing your two Senators care of the United States Senate, Washington, D. C. If the bill goes through as now proposed by the House, the Christian Herald will, in very self-defense, be forced to raise its subscription price, not once but several times, for the increases in the present bill are to be made in three sections; the first to go into effect July 1st, the second to go into effect November 1st, and the third to go into effect March 1, 1918. *Write to-day.* There is no time to lose.

The Liberty Loan

IN THE Liberty Loan the government has opened a way by which the wage-earners can bear their share of the burden of financing the war without feeling the duty an oppressive one. Liberty Loan bonds can be bought of banks, department stores, express companies, and in a wide variety of places. You can purchase them either for cash down or on the instalment plan. All that is needed is to fill out a subscription blank and pay for a $50 bond $1 down, then four instalments during July and August, making up the total. For a $100 bond instalments are double. The bonds themselves are delivered to the purchaser when the last instalment is paid. They bear 3½ per cent. interest, and are exempt from all taxes, except inheritance. In order that the Liberty Loan may be made available to all classes, it is planned to issue bonds in denominations as low as $10, which will be placed on sale in department stores and other places of similar character.

Every holder of a Liberty bond is a creditor of the United States, and he or she has the satisfaction of knowing that the security is the soundest to be found anywhere in the world. Liberty bondholders are receiving practically savings-bank interest for their money, and, moreover, they are "doing their bit" toward financing the war and directly helping the government.

It is perhaps true, as some have claimed, that the loan would have found far more takers in the business community at the outset if Congress, in making up its war tax schedules, had imposed a somewhat lighter burden on business than it did. Even so conservative a journal as the New York Evening Post has pointed out that while such a policy may have appealed to sentiment, nevertheless if it threatened to endanger other fiscal operations and to impair our capacity to finance the war effectively, it was unwise. But the Liberty Loan, apart from all other considerations, is essentially the loan of the common people.

Democracy in Ireland

THE AMERICAN demand for world-wide democracy has its sudden if not surprising first result in Ireland. Timely pressure from Washington, no less than other exigencies of the war conditions, has led the British government to make to Ireland the greatest concession ever known in the history of that long-suffering people.

What is offered to Ireland is nothing short of a constitution of Ireland's own making. To this end a convention of Irishmen is to be held at once. All sections, classes, parties, factions and creeds, with clergymen and laymen and even revolutionists, are invited to take part. If there is or can be such a thing as a united Ireland, its demands will soon be known.

David Lloyd George, the British Prime Minister, in announcing to the House of Commons this convention call, declared that if Irishmen are able to agree upon any scheme for the administration of their country, every effort will be made by the British government to enact it into legislation without delay.

There has been one thing common to the failure of all attempts to arrive at a settlement of the Irish question, as Mr. Lloyd George pointed out—that the proposals had emanated from a British government. Hitherto Great Britain has undertaken all the construction and Ireland all the criticism. Once Irishmen are confronted with the problem, they will give due weight to the obstacles and difficulties.

The world will rejoice with an Ireland free to determine its own government. It will still further rejoice if Ireland demonstrates her ability to govern herself with wisdom, justice, peace and happiness.

The Big Drive Against Alcohol

HOPEFUL progress is being made in the national fight to abolish alcohol during the war. On all sides there is a lining up of the forces of temperance. In New York, pastors of all denominations chose Sunday, June 3, to signalize the participation of the churches in a state-wide anti-liquor movement, with sermons calculated to stimulate the churchgoing public to use their influence in behalf of rigid temperance legislation. Preachers in other states not yet in the "dry" column are following their example. Petitions signed by thousands are pouring into Congress, urging the passage of a prohibitory law to the end of the war, both to conserve food products now used in the manufacture of alcoholic drinks, including beer, and for the sake of morals and efficiency in the army and navy. One of the most significant indications of the narrowing territory in which "booze" has now the right of way is found in an official bulletin issued by the Postmaster-General, which indicates the states and parts of states in which, after certain dates next year, no letter, postal card, circular, newspaper, pamphlet or publication of any kind containing any advertisement of intoxicating liquors will be sent through the mails, without subjecting the publisher, or the liquor dealer or his agent, to criminal prosecution and making the offender punishable by $1,000 fine and a term of imprisonment. The list shows that liquor advertising and solicitation by mail are absolutely unlawful in Alabama, Arizona, Arkansas, Colorado, Georgia, Idaho, Iowa, Maine, Mississippi, Nebraska, North Carolina, North Dakota, Oklahoma, Oregon, South Carolina, South Dakota, Virginia, Washington, and West Virginia. The prohibition also applies to two counties in Delaware and considerably more than 100 towns in Connecticut. The same law becomes effective in Utah in August next, and in Indiana, Michigan, Montana and New Hampshire in 1918. Added to these states are four others, Rhode Island, Texas, Maryland and Ohio, which are also measurably dry, although the data are incomplete. As was anticipated, the brewers and distillers are making a stubborn fight, but they evidently feel that it is a forlorn hope. Congress has it within its power to perform a great national service by making a clean job of it.

Politeness Pays

WE ARE too apt to regard politeness as a mere veneer. The pleasant smile, the spirit of helpfulness, the ready sacrifice, are not of the exterior alone.

A good manner, like the good-nature that is a part of it, is not a thing to be thrown on and off with a dress coat or a fine gown. It is of the man or woman, as the aroma is of the rose.

The polite man is at a tremendous advantage. He can win favor and fortune under circumstances where the loose-mannered and slovenly-spirited is left to grumble in failure. It is not altogether because of the surface politeness; it is chiefly because of the sterling character that lies back of it and gives it force and effect.

Politeness is good capital in any business. A Cleveland street-car conductor has proved it so, and so has every other man who ever made good manners a permanent part of his equipment. This conductor gave a little better service than he was supposed to be paid for. He was careful of the safety and comfort of the children, the women, the old men and the cripples who rode on his car. He met querulous complaints with pleasant smiles and kindly words. He collected no more fares for the company than any other conductor; he was no more efficient and faithful in other respects, perhaps, than hundreds of his fellows. But, somehow, that one advantage was sufficient to distinguish him above others. He came to be selected for special runs where courtesy was of particular importance. And now he has been made a claim-adjuster, and his politeness is at a heavy premium. His kindness to others was unconscious kindness to himself.

Politeness pays. It attracts friends and good fortune. It is a well-spring of good wishes. It creates about a man an atmosphere in which "luck" likes to linger.

Many a man who is afraid of a jackrabbit by moonlight thinks he was cut out for a lion-slayer.

How discouraged Satan would be if the majority of Christians were as consecrated and loyal as are a few!

THE BIBLE *and* NEWSPAPER

Conducted *By* *FERDINAND C. IGLEHART D. D.*

Friend of Indians Dead

IN the removal by death of Bishop William D. Walker of the Diocese of Western New York, recently, the Protestant Episcopal Church loses one of its best leaders and the American Indians one of their truest friends. For thirteen years, Bishop Walker was a home missionary in the West, and in his frontier work he built churches and organized societies for Indians exclusively. To the study of the various tribes he devoted much time, and on account of his work for their uplift President Cleveland appointed him one of the Board of Indian Commissioners, and Theodore Roosevelt, when governor, appointed him to investigate the condition of the Indians of New York State. During his Western service, Bishop Walker conceived the idea of his famous "cathedral car," a railway vehicle fitted with sanctuary appointments and equipped with seats for seventy-five persons. Since that time his idea has been in vogue in all parts of the world where missionary work is done. Oxford University conferred the degree of D.D. and Trinity College, Dublin, that of LL.D. upon Bishop Walker. And yet his highest honor was the general recognition of his services in behalf of those who need the Gospel most, and especially in behalf of the defrauded and oppressed red man. Vestments and imposing religious services and official authority are mockeries, unless there be in them this simple, sincere love for the poor and neglected, and the soul-consuming desire to bring them to Christ. College degrees and ecclesiastical authority, though well enough in their place, are trifling when compared with the divine decoration that awaits the one who has turned many to righteousness, and who now "shines as the stars forever and ever." What the apostle said of another can be said of the one who has been translated: he was "*a beloved brother and faithful minister in the Lord.*" (*Eph. 6 : 21.*)

A Baby Parade

THE other day there was a baby's parade on the East Side of New York, in the interest of the physical betterment of babies. The babies rode in state as befitted their station. One banner demanded that the sun be kept out of baby's eyes, and another cried, "Give baby Grade A milk." One group of babies followed a banner which read, "We are Bellevue Babies." The parade traversed many of the streets of the East Side, and was headed by a division of little girls from eight to twelve years of age, dressed as Red Cross nurses. A push cart carrying a Japanese, an Italian and one or two other babies was covered by a Japanese umbrella bearing around its edge pendent mottoes in Italian. There were many perambulators in the procession. What wonderful progress has been made in the care of child-life! Until recently, the physical condition of the young of the lower animals was more carefully guarded than that of the babies and the boys and girls. Our national and state governments bestowed more money and time on finding cures for the diseases of pigs, lambs, calves and colts, and on the kind of food and housing best for them, than on the health or growth or comfort of the child. What splendid improvements have been made in the tenement house laws compelling more light and air, better water and sewerage, and in the boards of health requiring pure milk for babies and pure food for the older children! The Greeks and Romans in the period of their greatest enlightenment sought out the weak and defective babies and children who could not make good soldiers, and put them to death, sometimes by leaving them to be destroyed by the weather or by beasts, and sometimes by the more merciful method of taking them by the heels and dashing their brains out against a tree. At this time there still are millions in heathen lands who count girl babies as worthless, and the mothers wonder what awful sin they have committed that they should be cursed with the birth of a girl. Jewish law gave the child an honored place in the family and society. It was Christ who revolutionized the thought of the world on the treatment of children. One of the most eloquent scenes ever enacted on this planet is that in which he took a poor helpless little child in his arms of love and pressed it to his heart as he said: "*Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not; for of such is the kingdom of God.*" (*Mark 10 : 14.*)

Life of Chain Lengthened

BESIDES the screeching noise of an iron chain worked in a pulley in lifting or lowering heavy articles, there is the cutting of the chain to pieces rapidly by the friction of the process. It has been found, recently, that this trouble can be greatly lessened by twining a hemp rope in and out of the links; this will lengthen the life of the chain 70 per cent. After paying the cost of the hemp rope used, there will be a saving from one-fifth to one-third of the price of a new iron chain. It is the friction of human life that cuts it short. It is its worries and heavy burdens that grind the links of the chain and break it. Worry kills more people than work, which, in reason, is wholesome; but overwork grinds the links thin and snaps them. A strong will and a cool philosophy will help some. Jesus alone can remedy the difficulty. He has come to wrap the iron links with the softer cord of love, to reduce the worries and overburdens of earth to a minimum. When fortune flies and the mistress of the mansion suddenly becomes the scrubwoman of the hovel; when father, mother, husband, wife, brother, sister or sweet child goes away from us because God and the angels wanted them, we would have collapsed and possibly died had not Christ covered the screeching links of the iron chain with the soft twine of his love. This magical cord never can be broken, not even by the rude hand of death. This comfort and this immortality are taught in these words: "*Let not your heart be troubled; ye believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house are many mansions.*" (*John 14 : 1, 2.*)

Enormous Coal Supply

FROM authentic statistics just reported, it is learned that the United States furnishes nearly one-half of the annual production of coal in the world. Of the 1,500,000,000 tons produced in the average year, the United States furnishes 38 per cent., Great Britain 21 per cent., Germany 20 per cent., Austria, Hungary, France, Russia, Italy, Belgium and Japan producing the other 12 per cent. Most all other nations exercise government control of the coal trade. Great Britain only recently took charge of the coal mines and their product. In 1913 the United States produced 570,000,000 short tons; in 1914, 513,000,000 tons; in 1915, 517,000,000, and in 1916, estimation by the Coal Trade Journal at 608,000,000, the greatest in its history. In the estimation of the available world supply of coal the United States stands first, and nearly equal to all the rest of the nations put together, at 3,538,500,000,000 tons out of a total of 7,397,533,000,000 for the whole world, China coming next in available supply at 1,500,000,000,000 tons. What a provident Creator to lay up in storehouse these beds of coal with their heat- and light-producing energy for the use of future generations! And how prodigal he has been in the supply of coal and every other needed mineral with our own beloved nation for its usefulness and happiness, and for the establishment of the Kingdom of his Son! And what corresponding obligations are on us individuals, as citizens of the commonwealth and members of the church! The coal fields of the world are vegetable deposits. They once grew as grass and trees and other plants, and God pressed them down and packed them away for his children for future generations. The Hebrews used the vegetation out of which coal is made in the dry grass and sticks of wood for fuel for heating their ovens and for other purposes. God's providence in storing up the coal-fields, and the heating property of the vegetation from which he made them, are included in this statement of Christ: "*Wherefore, if God so clothes the grass of the field, which today is, and tomorrow is cast into the oven, shall he not much more clothe you, O ye of little faith?*" (*Matt. 6 : 30.*)

Fresh Sea Water

THERE are springs of fresh water in the bottom of the ocean. There are some on the coast of France that send the stream up to the surface and the fishermen dip it into barrels. The island of Moharek, in the Persian Gulf, gets its drinking-water supply from similar springs. Divers plunge into the ocean, fill goatskin bags with the fresh water, and empty it into casks. Water is the symbol of life. Fresh drinking-water Christ thus used as a type of his saving love: "*But the water that I shall give him shall be in him a well of water springing up into everlasting life.*" (*John 4 : 14.*)

House Built of Straw

A LOGAN County, Colorado, farmer has literally built a house of straw, but built it in so substantial a manner that it makes a very comfortable home for himself and family. Bales of cement-covered straw were laid like blocks of stone for the walls, with concrete on the inside and out. The house is 48 by 18 feet in size, has six rooms, and bears the appearance of a concrete building. Spaces were left in the thick walls for windows. The inside walls and ceiling are plastered, and the house has a shingle roof. It cost but $270, exclusive of labor, and furnishes a comfortable habitation. The ancients used straw mixed with clay in the manufacture of building material. It was one of the principal complaints of the children of Israel against the Egyptians that they were compelled to make bricks without straw—a necessary ingredient in a durable product. This it was that broke the patience of the Hebrews and led to the Exodus. This imperial order was the "last straw" that did the work: "*Ye shall no more give the people straw to make brick, as heretofore.*" (*Ex. 5 : 7.*)

THE ROAD TO UNDERSTANDING

BY ELEANOR H. PORTER *Author of* "Pollyanna"

Copyright, 1917, by Eleanor H. Porter

CHAPTER X—*Continued*

By Advice of Counsel

IT was in this softened, exalted state of mind that Helen rose the next morning and proceeded to begin the carrying-out of her vows, by essaying the almost hopeless task (with Bridget's not over-cheerful assistance) of putting into spotless order the entire apartment.

At two o'clock, when Burke's letter came, she was utterly weary and almost sick; but she was still in the softened, exalted state of the early morning.

With a wondering, half-frightened little cry at sight of the familiar writing, she began to read. John Denby's check for ten thousand dollars had fallen into her lap unnoticed.

"MY *dear Helen* [she read]: First let me apologize for flying off the handle the way I did last night. I shouldn't have done it. But, do you know, I believe I'm glad I did—for it's taught me something. Maybe you've discovered it, too. It's this: you and I have been getting on each other's nerves, lately. We need a rest from each other.

"Now, don't bristle up and take it wrong, my dear. Just be sensible and think. How many times a day do we snap and snarl at each other? You're tired and half sick with the work and the baby. I'm tired and half sick with *my* work, and we're always rubbing each other the wrong way. That's why I think we need a vacation from each other. And dad has made it possible for us to take one. He wants me to go to Alaska with him on a little trip. I want to go, of course. Then, too, I think I ought to go. Dad needs me. Not that he is old, but he is just getting over an illness, and his head bothers him a lot. I can be of real use to him.

"At his own suggestion he is sending you the enclosed check. He wants you to accept it with his best wishes for a pleasant vacation. He suggests—and I echo him—that it would be a fine idea if you should take the baby and go back to your home town for a visit. I know your father and mother are not living; but there must be some one there whom you would like to visit. Or, better yet, now that you have the means, you would probably prefer a good hotel for headquarters, and then make short visits to all your friends. It would do you worlds of good, and Baby, too.

"And now—I'm writing this instead of coming to tell it face to face, because I believe it's the best way. I'll be frank. After last night, we might say things when we first met that we'd be sorry for. And I don't want that to happen. So I'm going to stay up here for a day or two.

"Let me see—today is Friday. We are due to leave next Wednesday. I'll be down the first of the week to say good-by and pick up my traps. Meanwhile, chicken, you'll be all right with Bridget there; and just you put your wits to work and go to planning out that vacation of yours, and how you're going to spend the money. Then you can be ready to tell me all about it when I come down.

"Your affectionate husband,
Burke."

HELEN'S first feeling, upon finishing the note, was one of utter stupefaction. With a dazed frown and a low ejaculation she turned the letter over and began to read it again—more slowly. This time she understood. But her thoughts were still in a whirl of surprised disbelief. Then, gradually, came a measure of conviction.

Fresh from her vigils of the night before, with its self-accusations and its heroic resolutions, she was so chastened and softened that there was more of grief than of anger in her first outburst.

She began to cry a little wildly.

Burke was going away. He *wanted* to go. He said they—they got on each other's nerves. He said they needed a vacation from each other. *Needed* one! As if they did! It wasn't that. It was his father's idea. *She* knew it. It was all his fault! But he was going—Burke was. He said he was. There would not be any chance now to show him the daintily gowned wife welcoming her husband home to a well-kept house. There would not be any chance to show how she had changed. There would not be——

But there would be—after he came back.

Helen stopped sobbing, and caught her breath with a new hope in her eyes. Dorothy Elizabeth began to cry, and Helen picked her up and commenced to rock her.

Of course there *would* be time after he came back. And, after all, might it not be the wisest thing, to be away from each other for a time? Why, even this little while—a single night of Burke's being gone—had shown her where she stood!—had shown her where it was all leading to! Of course it was the best way, and Burke had seen it. It was right that he should go. And had they not provided for her? She was to go—There was a check somewhere——

Burrowing in her lap under Dorothy Elizabeth's warm little body, Helen dragged forth an oblong bit of crumpled paper. Carefully she spread it flat. The next moment her eyes flew wide open.

One thousand dollars! No, *ten* thousand! It couldn't be! But it was. Ten thousand dollars! And she had been scolding and blaming them, when all the time they had been so generous! And it really *was* the best way, too, that they should be apart for a while. It would give her a chance to adjust herself and practice—and it would need some practice if she were really going to be that daintily gowned young wife welcoming her husband to a well-kept home! And with ten thousand dollars! What couldn't they get with ten thousand dollars?

Dorothy Elizabeth, at that moment, emitted a sharp, frightened cry. For how was Dorothy Elizabeth both to know that the spasmodic pressure that so hurt her was really only a ten-thousand-dollar hug of joy?

IN less than half an hour, Helen, leaving the baby with Bridget, had sought Mrs. Cobb. She could keep her good news no longer.

"I came to tell you. I'm going away—Baby and I," she announced joyously. "We're going next week."

"You don't say so! But you don't mean you're goin' away ter *live?*"

"Oh, no. Just for a visit to my old home town where I was born—only 'twill be a good long one. You see, we need a rest and a change so much—Baby and I do." There was a shade of importance in voice and manner.

"That you do!" exclaimed Mrs. Cobb, with emphasis. "An' I'm glad you're goin'. But, sakes alive, I'm goin' to miss ye, child!"

"I shall miss you, too," beamed Helen cordially.

"How long you goin' ter be gone?"

"I don't know, exactly. It'll depend, some, on Burke—I mean Mr. Denby—when he wants me to come back."

"Oh, ain't he goin', too?" An indefinable change came to Mrs. Cobb's voice.

"Oh, no, not with us," smiled Helen. "He's going to Alaska."

"To—*Alaska!* An', pray, what's he chasin' off to a heathen country like that for?"

"'Tisn't heathen—Alaska isn't," flashed Helen, vaguely irritated without knowing why. "Heathen countries are—are always hot. Alaska's cold. Isn't Alaska up north—to the pole, 'most? It used to be, when I went to school."

"Maybe 'tis; but that ain't sayin' why he's goin' there, instead of with you," retorted Mrs. Cobb. In spite of the bantering tone in which this was uttered, disapproval was plainly evident in Mrs. Cobb's voice.

"He's going with his father," answered Helen, with some dignity.

"His father! Humph!"

This time the disapproval was so unmistakably evident that Helen flamed into prompt defense, in righteous, wifely indignation.

"I don't know why you speak like that, Mrs. Cobb. Hasn't he got a right to go with his father, if he wants to? Besides, his father needs him. Burke says he does."

"And *you* don't need him, I s'pose," flamed Mrs. Cobb, in her turn, nettled that her sympathetic interest should meet with so poor a welcome. "Of course it's none of my business, Mis' Denby, but it seems a shame to me for him ter let you an' the baby go off alone like this, an' so I spoke right out. I always speak right out—what I think."

HELEN flushed angrily. However much she might find fault with her husband herself, she suddenly discovered a strong disinclination to allowing any one else to do so. Besides, now, when he and his father had been so kind and generous—! She had not meant to tell Mrs. Cobb of the ten-thousand-dollar check, lest it lead to unpleasant questioning as to why it was sent. But now, in the face of Mrs. Cobb's unjust criticism, she flung caution aside.

"You're very kind," she began, a bit haughtily; "but, you see, this time you have made a slight mistake. I don't think it's a shame at all for him to go away with his father who needs him; and you won't, when you know what they've sent me. They sent me a check this afternoon for ten thousand dollars."

"*Ten—thousand—dollars!*"

"Yes," bowed Helen, with a triumphant "I-told-you-so" air, as Mrs. Cobb's eyes seemed almost to pop out of her head. "They sent it this very afternoon."

"For the land's sake!" breathed Mrs. Cobb. Then, as her dazed wits began to collect themselves, a new look came to her eyes. "They *sent* it?" she cried.

"By special messenger—yes," bowed Helen, again importantly.

"But how funny to *send* it, instead of bringing it himself—your husband, I mean."

Too late Helen saw her mistake. In a panic, now, lest unpleasant truths be discovered, she assumed an especially light, cheerful manner.

"Oh, no, I don't think it was funny a bit. He—he wanted it a surprise, I guess. And he wrote—a letter, you know. A lovely letter, all about what a good time Baby and I could have with the money."

THE suspicion in Mrs. Cobb's eyes became swift conviction. An angry red stained her cheeks—but it was not anger at Helen. That was clearly to be seen.

"Look-a-here, Mis' Denby," she began resolutely, "I'm a plain woman, an' I always speak right out. An' I'm your friend, too, an' I ain't goin' ter stand by an' see you made a fool of, an' not try ter lift a hand ter help. There's somethin' wrong here. If you don't know it, it's time you did. If you *do* know it, an' are tryin' ter keep it from me, you might just as well stop right now, an' turn round and tell me all about it. As I said before, I'm your friend, an'—if it's what I think it is—you'll *need* a friend, you poor little thing! Now, what is it?"

Helen shook her head feebly. Her face went from white to red, and back again to white. Still determined to keep her secret if possible, she made a brave attempt to regain her old airiness of manner.

"Why, Mrs. Cobb, it's nothing—nothing at all!"

Mrs. Cobb exploded into voluble wrath.

"Nothin', is it?—when a man goes kitin' off ter Alaska, an' sendin' his wife ten thousand dollars ter go somewheres else in the opposite direction! Maybe you think I don't know what that means. But I do! And he's tryin' ter play a mean, snivelin' trick on ye, an' I ain't goin' ter stand for it. I never did like him, with all his fine, lordly airs, a-thinkin' himself better than anybody else what walked the earth. But if I can help it, I ain't goin' ter see you cheated out of your just deserts."

"*Mrs. Cobb!*" expostulated the dismayed, dumbfounded wife; but Mrs. Cobb had yet more to say.

"I tell you they're rich—them Denbys be—rich as mud; an' as for pokin' you off with a measly ten thousand dollars, they shan't—an' you with a baby ter try ter bring up an' edyercate. The idea of your standin' for a separation with only ten thousand——"

"Separation!" interrupted Helen indignantly, as soon as she could find her voice. "It isn't a separation. Why, we never thought of such a thing;—not for—for *always*, the way you mean it."

"What is it, then?"

"Why, it's just a—a playday," stammered Helen, still trying to cling to the remnant of her secret. "He *said* it was a playday—that I was to go off and have a good time with Baby."

"If it's just a playday, why didn't he give it to you ter take it *tergether*, then? Tell me that!"

"Why, he—he's going with his father."

"You bet he is," retorted Mrs. Cobb grimly. "An' he's goin' ter keep with his father, too."

"What do you mean?" Helen's lips were very white.

Mrs. Cobb gave an impatient gesture.

"Look a-here, child, do you think I'm blind? Don't ye s'pose I know how you folks have been gettin' along tergether?—or, rather, *not* gettin' along tergether? Don't ye s'pose I know how he acts as if you wasn't the same breed o' cats with him?"

"Then you've seen—I mean, you think he's—ashamed of me?" faltered Helen.

"Think it! I *know* it," snapped Mrs. Cobb, ruthlessly freeing her mind, regardless of the very evident suffering on her listener's face; "an' it's just made my blood boil. Time an' again I've thought of speakin' up an' tellin' ye I jest wouldn't stand it, if I was you. But I didn't. I ain't no hand ter butt in where it don't concern me. But ter see you so plumb fooled with that ten thousand dollars I jest can't stand it no longer. I *had* ter speak up. Turnin' you off with a beggarly ten thousand dollars—an' them with all that money! Bah!"

"But, Mrs. Cobb, maybe he's coming back," stammered Helen faintly, with white lips.

"Pshaw! So maybe the sun'll rise in the west termorrer," scoffed Mrs. Cobb; "but I ain't pullin' down my winder shades for it yet. No, he won't come back—ter *you*, Mis' Denby."

"But he—he don't say it's for—for all time."

"'Course he don't. But, ye see, he thinks he's lettin' ye down easy—a-sendin' ye that big check, an' tellin' ye ter take a playday. He don't want ye

Continued on page 647

How to Be Less Than a Man

A Sermon by Evangelist W. A. Sunday. Preached in the Big Tabernacle, New York, May 27, 1917 *

TEXT—Joshua 24 : 15. "Choose ye this day whom ye will serve."

I MIGHT have named my sermon, "It's Up to You," for that's exactly what the words of my text mean. Choice determines almost everything in your life. If the devil is more powerful, serve him. If you would rather serve him than God, choose him and go to hell. When God puts the proposition up to you, choose whether you'll be a man or a mutt.

These words of my text are the words of Joshua, the successor to Moses. Moses was a great man. Moses was a great leader. He led the horde of Jews out of Egypt, where for years they had made bricks without straw and had bared their backs to the lash of the taskmasters, and with pillar of fire by night and of cloud by day, he led them to the promised land.

Moses was the great lawgiver and the precepts he handed down are the basis for the jurisprudence of every civilized nation on the face of the globe. He was a great organizer and has never been excelled; but God wouldn't let him go into the land of Canaan because he disobeyed when he struck the rock.

Joshua was his successor. His life was almost over when he called the people to him and rehearsed to them what God had done for them and said: "Choose ye this day whom ye will serve." Choose whether you will serve God, who has done so much by feeding you manna, going before you in a cloud and in a pillar of fire and who has made your sandals and garments not to wear out, or whether you will worship the golden idols of other nations.

And right here I'd like to appeal to your manhood, whether you will worship God or the devil, or some little nonentity of earth. Man has been defined as a "rational animal." I don't know about this. Let me dig down through the rubbish and beer bottles and find that in a man which has not been defiled by sin.

Man doesn't surely reason when he refuses to accept Christ. A man is a moral idiot to refuse to see that it is a reasonable thing to do right and that it is unreasonable to do wrong; that it is unreasonable to get drunk and reasonable to be sober; unreasonable to cuss and reasonable to pray. Man uses his reason when he accepts that which will get him to heaven, and he doesn't when he goes to hell. I want to appeal to your reason, men.

YOU can't define man. Avoirdupois doesn't make a man. He is not a man because he weighs two hundred pounds and stands six feet two. Some men remind me of the signs you see in a butcher shop: "Dressed Pork" and "Dressed Beef," great, big, hoggy fellows, so fat they can hardly walk. No, sir! It takes something more than avoirdupois to make a man.

Alexander H. Stephens, ex-vice-president of the Confederacy, was noted for his keen wit in debate. There wasn't a man in the Senate but what hated the thought of crossing Stephens in debate. During his last term he had to be wheeled to and from the Senate in a chair. One day Bob Toombs, of Georgia, was on the opposite side of the question, and Stephens said something which Toombs didn't like, and Toombs came over and leaning over his chair said: "Stephens, I could eat you alive." Quick as a flash Stephens retorted: "If you did, you'd have more brains in your belly than you ever had in your head." Then old Bob tried to hedge, and he said: "I haven't had the opportunities that you have had. I'm a self-made man." Stephens came back with: "Then that relieves God of a wonderful responsibility."

Jesus Christ came to reveal God to man and to reveal man to man. Jesus came to show what kind of a man He wants you to be. Only as you strive to reach the high ideals will you be a man. To try to live in his teachings is reasonable. To shut your eyes is foolishness. If you want an introduction to yourself as God wants you to be, look to Jesus.

"Choose ye this day whom ye will serve."

MOST any man can give an excuse for not being a Christian, but I have never met one yet who could give a reason. A reason is suitable grounds to prove your side of it, and an excuse is just saying something. An excuse will not save your soul from hell, and no one can give a reason.

The nearest any one ever came to giving me a reason was a young man in Troy, N. Y. I asked him if he was a Christian and he said he was not. I asked him if he believed in God. He said yes. He said he believed in God, in the Word of God, in Jesus Christ, the Son of God, in salvation for those who will repent, in a heaven for the saved and a hell for the lost, and that if a person didn't repent he would go to hell. I asked him then why he wasn't a Christian. He said: "Bill, I'll tell you. I'm not man enough to be a Christian."

Do you know why a lot of you haven't been down here? You're not man enough. I throw it in your teeth; you're not man enough! You haven't the nerve to go home and say to your wife: "I've given my heart to Christ." You're not man enough to go home and call the children to you and let them hear your voice in prayer. You're not man enough to go home and ask the blessing. You're not man enough to go to your clerks and tell them you have given your heart to Jesus Christ.

You haven't the nerve to go to that girl you have asked to be your wife, and who, God permitting, will be the mother of your children, and to put your arm around her and say: "I've given my heart to Christ and we'll lock arms and go to glory together." You're not man enough to take your stand and go home and send a telegram to your old mother, if she is in a distant city, reading: "Your prayers have been answered."

You're not man enough to go tell the members of your lodge you have taken Christ. You're not man enough to be a Christian. I hurl it in your dirty teeth. You're not man enough to be a Christian. No man can be a man unless he is a Christian. If you want to be a man be a Christian. You're not a man just because you wear whiskers and breeches.

Therefore, if you want to be less than a man, go to hell. If you want to be a man, go to heaven. No man can be saved unless he is a man. No man can be a Christian unless he is a man, and no man is a man unless he is a Christian. So if you would be a man, serve the Lord.

BUT one said: "Bill, I'd like to be a Christian, but then they would laugh at me." I'll admit some people will laugh at you. But listen. Any one that would laugh at a man for wanting to be a Christian, any man that would laugh at a man after he was a Christian, any man that would sneer to prevent a man from being a Christian is so unmanly and damnable and lowdown that I wouldn't speak to him. He's not deserving of the name of a man. And a man that is a man will tell you it is the manliest thing you ever did.

There are queer ideas of manhood. Some think that physical strength makes a man. Look at old Samson; he could carry away the gates of Gaza and could slay the Philistines with the jawbone of an ass, but he laid his head on the lap of that miserable woman and was shorn of all his strength.

She was on the limited express that swept him to ruin. You are not a man if you crawl into the arms of a wicked woman. I tell you, physical strength doesn't make a man.

Intelligence doesn't make a man. Bacon in all of his intelligence was led down the hill in the debtors' chains. He accepted a bribe of £400 to decide a case when he was Lord Chancellor. Intelligence doesn't make a man.

Look at Aaron Burr. He passed the examination and became a member of the sophomore class at Princeton when he was only thirteen years old. At sixteen he was a graduate and was the valedictorian of his class. Look at him. He just missed being President by one vote, and was Vice-President. Yet he died friendless.

Fast living doesn't make a man. Don't think that you are a man because you can drink all the others under the table and take the collars off more mugs of beer than any other in the crowd. That doesn't make you a man.

"I EXPECT to be a Christian some day." Some think it is manly to put it off. Some men cherish the idea that they can keep their lives under their own control until the last moment and then think they can take one sip of the water of life and swing into glory. They think they can drain the cup of life to the last dregs and then present their dirty carcasses to God. They think they can live their lives for the devil and just before death have a preacher slip them through to glory.

Is that your idea of manhood? It's not mine. I say: "God, I'll do my best *now*." And those that wait this way will be disappointed.

I suppose there are some men who have been so busy all of their lives that they have never taken the time to think and meditate over these things. If they had they would have accepted. Then when they are on their deathbed they have time to meditate and accept Christ.

If you haven't been to church in years, if you have never been inside of church and never prayed, you will get enough light out of this one sermon to damn you if you don't accept.

I don't care how you look at it: it pays to trot square with God Almighty.

A newspaper containing one of Moody's sermons fell into the hands of a hardened old burglar and safe cracker once. He read something in it he didn't like, and threw it down. He picked it up again, interested, and when he read the sermon through, he fell on his knees and gave his heart to Christ. That man was Valentine Burke, who, from the time he got out till the time of his death, did great good telling the story of his experiences.

Sam Jones had been billed to speak in St. Louis once, but he had been taken ill suddenly, and the ministers of the committee were tearing their hair to try to find a substitute. They sent for Burke, and his stories of his early life and of his conversion thrilled them through and through.

Just before Burke was released from his last prison term the officials seemed to doubt his conversion, and the sheriff said one day: "Double the guard; he's going to work the piety dodge and beat it."

Yet, when Burke died, millionaires, city, county and state officials attended his funeral.

THERE was a hunter who had a whistle which imitated the cry of the fawn. He blew it and a beautiful doe sprang out from the bushes and stood facing the man. She stopped with her instinctive fear of man as her enemy. But he did not shoot. He was so impressed with the mother-love, that the deer would face death to come to the fawn she thought was in distress, that he threw away his gun and clapped his hands and cried: "Sh-h-h!" And she bounded back into the bushes.

But what should be the thought of men? Do you think because God has been patient that he will always be patient? Some of you men have been putting it off until there isn't a hair between you and hell. Don't think that because God has been merciful in the past he will always be. Don't trifle with God's mercy.

I believe in God's great mercy, but I also believe that God is giving some of you men your last chance.

The church of God needs men. Men need the church. The Chicago Record-Herald once put reporters outside of every church in the city to count the people who went in them Sunday morning. They counted 219,000 entering the Catholic churches, and 166,000 the Protestant churches. But where was the rest of the population? Chicago had 1,250,000 people then.

If your children ever grow up in virtue and in happiness it will be due to the influence of the church. If the church don't get them the devil will. If they don't go to heaven they will go to hell. You ought to throw your influence to the one thing that helps them to grow up into men and women—the church.

When my time comes to pass away—and it may not be long—I don't know—but when I am called, I will be satisfied to have my children left in Christian society and see them in the church. Oh, what a comfort for you to know that your life has been under the shadow of the church! Some lives will be torn apart by misfortune. You'll need the church when the mortgage on your soul is foreclosed. You'll need comfort in Christianity when your daughter, just blossoming into womanhood, staggers and falls into that sleep that knows no awaking.

MEN of New York, I throw the doors of the church wide open, from wall to wall. Come! We'll sing you a song, we'll preach you a sermon, we'll pray you a prayer. All other institutions are doomed to fall, but the Church of God is built on the Rock of Ages. Its dividend is heaven. Its President is God.

The Church of God needs men who are in the saloon. Men, whom do you find in the gambling houses? Men, whom do you find in the houses of ill-fame? Men, whom do you find in the jails? Men, whom do you find in the penitentiaries? Men! Seventy-two per cent. of the church members are women. It's a shame and a disgrace and an insult to your manhood, to your American citizenship, that places of sin are filled with men, while the churches are made up of women.

All some of you men have done for the good of your city has been to buy some goods, put them on a shelf and then beat a path between your store and your home. About the only time you turn aside is to go into some booze joint. I say to you, you're harming your wife and children, the man sitting by your side, your clerks, your neighbors and the community when you don't take a stand for Jesus Christ.

You are just as much obligated to be a Christian as I am. If anybody can show me—and I'll give you a chance right now—how I am under any more obligation to be a Christian than you are, I'll quit. If you're a physician you're just as much obligated to tell a patient how to die as to diagnose his malady and prescribe a medicine.

I think I'd rather be a pauper, I'd rather lose my eyesight, I'd rather lose my reason and not know my wife and children, than to be alone in the world without Jesus Christ. He's a blessing to me in this life, and even if I knew this life was all, I'd still live the way I am now. Oh, I'd rather walk to heaven over a stony road, with torn and bleeding feet, than to ride to hell in a Pullman palace car.

I ADMIRE the man with courage, the man who is brave enough to take his stand for Jesus Christ. Bob Ingersoll

---

*In delivering this sermon, which was furnished to the Christian Herald by Robert Matthews, secretary to Mr. Sunday, the evangelist introduced a number of variations, suited to his audience and conditions at the moment.

Cheerfulness in a Tin—with a sifter top

"Be good and you'll be happy"—if your feet don't hurt.

It's true, you know.

All the wealth and good things in the world won't make you cheerful when something *hurts*.

If it's a definite, locatable pain,—you can most generally fix it. But it is the "fidgets" that you *can't* exactly locate, that make you utterly miserable in the face of every circumstance.

"Fidgets" more than likely come from skin irritation somewhere—just pure mechanics, like a dry bearing in a motor car.

Dousing with Mennen's after your bath is as good for you as it is for baby. And it's as soothing to your disposition as it is to his.

If your husband is crotchety sometimes (as husbands occasionally are—especially in hot weather) get *him* to try it.

And if he says it's too ladylike, remind him that the soldiers of Uncle Sam shake thousands of tins into their shoes to make marching easier.

Of the hundreds of Talcum Powders on the market, maybe two or three are as good as Mennen's. But it's so easy to be *sure*. Just say Mennen's to the druggist; ask him to give you the new large tin.

"Smile Powder" somebody called it, and that's what it really *is*.

William Gerhard Mennen

MENNEN'S

BORATED TALCUM

TRADEMARK

MENNEN'S
BORATED

Now in the new large size economical can

MENNEN'S TALCUMS—all with the original borated formula that has never been bettered—include a variety to satisfy every need; Borated, Violet, Sen Yang with a delicate Oriental perfume; Flesh Tint and Cream Tint, each charmingly perfumed; and the new Talcum for Men, a boon after shaving, with a neutral color that leaves the face free from the pallor of a pure white powder. Send 5 cents for a trial can of any one brand, or 25 cents for any five.

GERHARD MENNEN CHEMICAL CO.

Laboratories
926 Orange Street, Newark, New Jersey
Canadian Factory, Montreal, Quebec
Sales Agents for Canada:
Harold F. Ritchie & Co., Ltd., Toronto, Ont.

was nothing but a mouthful of sweetened wind and painted echoes. He was a wrecker, pure and simple. He handcuffed us with golden cuffs to rotten, dirty unbelief.

Bob Ingersoll delighted in shaking a mother's faith in meeting her husband or her sons in glory. And by his infidelity he lost the senatorship of Illinois, the governorship, yes, and even the presidency of these United States. I believe there hasn't been a President in Washington in the last thirty years, with due respect to every one of them, who surpassed Bob Ingersoll in intellectual brilliance; yet with all his opportunities he developed jailbirds and libertines and made a failure of his life.

When Moody's brother died friends heaped his grave full of flowers. Moody leaned over and said these words: O death! Where is they sting? O grave! Where is thy victory?" And how true! I like to see in my mind Jesus Christ standing at my side and saying, "Bill, he that believeth in me shall have everlasting life."

"Choose ye this day who ye will serve." Boys, what's your answer? Get up and come down here. Come on, boys! Come on and give me your paw!

(Copyright, Wm. A. Sunday)

Miss Gamlin of the Sunday Party

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER, Jr.

MANY people, though vitally interested in the William A. Sunday campaign, do not realize that there is an efficient, clever, brilliant organization behind the popular evangelist and his work. Many people think that the Sunday brand of religion begins in the tabernacle—and ends there. Many people have never been able to see past the athletic "Billy," and the singing Rodeheaver, and the sawdust trail, to the group (not such a small group, either) of men and women who have swept into our greatest city and are winning victories in every corner of it for Christ. Miss Alice Miriam Gamlin is one of this group.

Miss Gamlin works especially with the boys and girls—children who range in age from six years to perhaps sixteen. On the same day she often speaks in three or four different districts, darting from the slums to the Bronx, from Brooklyn to Hoboken and back again. She speaks to audiences of very small children, and to audiences of schoolboys, and to audiences of mothers. She conducts executive meetings in the Metropolitan Tower, and "get-together" meetings at the Tabernacle. She prays fervently—and she lives her prayers.

I had the privilege of attending three of Miss Gamlin's meetings. One was a meeting for small children at the Five Points Mission, one was a parents' meeting at the Harlem Presbyterian Church, and one was a board meeting at the offices of the Sunday party. These three meetings, so very different from each other in character, gave me a glimpse, I think, into the heart of one of the most thorough and sincere members of the Sunday organization.

THE Five Points Mission House, very old it is, is situated on Worth and Center Streets. "Five Points" is a name that has often appeared on the police blotter, for in earlier days there were notorious gangs in that section of the city, and crime often crept stealthily through alley and street. Although pale sunlight flickered through the windows, the meeting-room was rather bare, and the children, products of a difficult place, were pale, poorly clothed little mites with world-old faces. When they sang the hymn, "Brighten the Corner Where You Are," the sobs rose up, unchecked, in my throat.

Miss Gamlin talked to those children very simply, for some of them could not have been older than five, I think; and the largest child might have been fourteen. She told them, in the plainest possible words, the story of the loaves and the fishes; and how they listened to her!

"It was," she told them, "like a picnic. Ever been on a picnic?"

Pitifully few of the children raised their hands.

"It was like a picnic," she went on, "and the people grew hungry. You've been hungry, and—" A gaunt child in the front row was absorbed in the story. But I saw his head nod half-unconsciously in wistful assent. . . .

Perhaps Miss Gamlin talked to those children for more than half an hour. I don't know—I lost track of the time. And they, children of a nervous, restive slum, sat quietly and drank in her words. Some of them saw the Vision, I think, for one small boy, after the service, came shyly though manfully up to the platform and asked Miss Gamlin how he might be a Christian.

THE Harlem Presbyterian Church is a pleasant, light building. I arrived rather late at the meeting, and sank into a back row. Miss Gamlin was addressing an audience of women—young, middle-aged, and old women—the mothers of our coming generation.

"Pray with your children," Miss Gamlin was advising the women. "Pray with your children. . . . I knew a mother who had always let her small son pray by himself. Moved by a sudden impulse one night, she knelt down beside the boy and prayed with him. When she had finished the little fellow looked at her with tears in his eyes, and said:

"'Oh, mother—I never knew that *you* could talk like that!'

"You, parents, take care of your children—you dress them, feed them, send them to school. You *make* them have an education. But do you ever put any religion into their lives? No. You don't even give them a good example—the example of seeing you read the Bible and pray!"

WHEN I walked into the board meeting at the offices of the Sunday Party the small group of people were praying. They were praying for the population of this our city; for the Sunday Campaign; for the children and their mothers and fathers. After the prayers Miss Gamlin very informally heard reports and gave suggestions to her fellow workers. The suggestions showed the clear business sense that is so necessary to any leader of people. She talked of the way to invite folk to know the Saviour, of the proper time to ask them to join a church—of the method of finding out whether they are really Christians. In a ten-minute talk she dipped into the real psychology of religion. When she had finished, we who were listening felt a stir of inspiration and enthusiasm. Miss Gamlin is that sort of a talker.

SOME one, not many days ago, asked me a question.

"Do you," said this Someone, "think that Miss Gamlin's work with the boys and girls is the sort of work that lasts?"

Miss Gamlin herself, quite unconsciously, answered the question for me that very afternoon.

We were riding up from the East Side, toward the Bible House, in the car, and I turned to her rather abruptly.

"Miss Gamlin," I ventured, "have you been in this work a long while?"

"I was doing Sunday school work," Miss Gamlin answered, "long ago, when I first came to New York. That was before I went into this evangelistic work. I had a class of boys. I must tell you"—she smiled at me—"of a strange thing that happened while we were in Paterson.

"A man came up to me at one of the meetings. He must have been an engineer on the railroad, from his dress.

"'Miss Gamlin,' he asked, 'do you remember me?'

"'Why, no; I don't remember you,' I answered.

"'I was one of your Sunday school boys,' the man told me, 'long ago. You made me a Christian, Miss Gamlin. Now I'm married, and my wife's a Christian, and my children are Christians. I thought that you'd like to know, because it was your talks that—that started me!'"

And so the question was answered.

Knox Sparkling Lemon Jelly Dessert

Soak 1 envelope Knox Sparkling Gelatine in 1 cup cold water 5 minutes and dissolve in 2 cups boiling water. Add ¾ cup sugar and stir until dissolved. Then add ½ cup lemon juice Strain into molds first dipped in cold water and chill. Add dates, nuts, berries, oranges, bananas, fresh fruit—or canned fruit.

If fruit is added to the jelly it may be served as a salad on crisp lettuce leaves, accompanying with mayonnaise or any salad dressing.

I KNOW every woman wants distinctive *clothes* and *hats*. Every woman *should* want distinctive table dainties. By using Knox Sparkling Gelatine you can combine your own *personal* ideas with our *tested* recipes.

When you serve ***Knox Sparkling Gelatine*** to your family or guests you are complimenting and pleasing them with something that is your own creation.

With either package of Knox Plain Sparkling Gelatine or Knox Sparkling Acidulated Gelatine (Lemon Flavor) you can make *four pints* of jelly. Besides jellies you can show originality in making *Salads, Puddings, Candies* and other good things.

Mrs. Charles B. Knox.
President.

Recipe Book Free

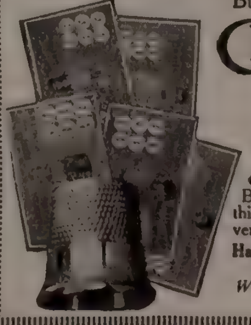
Our book "Dainty Desserts for Dainty People" sent on receipt of your grocer's name. If you wish a pint sample enclose 4c in stamps.

CHARLES B. KNOX GELATINE CO., Inc.
455 Knox Ave., Johnstown, N. Y.

KNOX SPARKLING GELATINE

Send 2c For This Fine Button Game

Great for rainy days. Complete with 6 Chalmers Pearl Buttons, the color-perfect, satisfactory button for every pearl button purpose. Quality "A" 5c to 10c a card. Quality "B," less. Dealers everywhere. Send 2c and your dealer's name for this Button Game.



Chalmers Pearls

Sterling Thimble for Five Cards

Only 5 empty Chalmers Button Cards and 5c for this handsome Sterling silver thimble, any size.

Harvey Chalmers & Son
Amsterdam, N. Y.

We make 7000 buttons a minute

TOOLS for the shop, factory, garage and home. Many high class tools attractively priced in our Odds and Ends pamphlet, which is mailed free on request by

MONTGOMERY & CO., Inc.,
109 Fulton Street, New York City

Our Mail-Bag

NOTICE

THE *editors of the Christian Herald will be glad to answer any question addressed to the Mail-Bag provided it be of general interest and not merely personal. Correspondents may use a nom de plume to identify the question, but all letters must contain name and address of the sender, in addition to the nom de plume. No attention will be paid to anonymous letters nor to those written with lead pencil.*

Questions and Answers

READER, St. Albans, W. Va. A distinguished writer says: "Regeneration can occur but once in the experience of the same soul." He adds: "Conversion may be like that of King Saul, when he took his place among the prophets of Jehovah, or like Simon the sorcerer." The question is: When a man has been regenerated, and falls into gross sin, and then is restored to the favor of God, what is the difference between the *second* work in this man's heart, and the *first?*

Regeneration, as has frequently been explained in the Mail-Bag, is a receptive work. In conversion, the sinner is active and turns to Him; in regeneration, we receive from Him. It is a work of God's grace (Eph. 3 : 8) through the Holy Spirit. It is a complete and perfect work, "for," as one expositor explains, "there can be no medium between life and death." Herein it differs from sanctification, which is progressive. Regeneration, being a work perfect in its operation, changes the whole man. (I Cor. 2 : 17; Eph. 2 : 4, 5; John 3 : 14; I Peter 1 : 8; I John 3 : 14.) Being a definite and completed work, it can occur but once in the same individual. It creates or produces a new state of mind, changing the moral faculties, giving the regenerated one a new appreciation of and joy in the things of the Spirit, with a disposition to holiness. It is the answer to the prayer of the convert: "Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me." Converts may backslide and fall into sin, but the heart which has been regenerated so that the man is, spiritually speaking, a new creature (Gal. 5 : 6; I John 5 : 1–5) is more strongly fortified against temptation. A relapse into sin, in such a case, is far more difficult to overcome (see I Tim. 2 : 4; John 14 : 17–29). It is a sin against the Holy Spirit. Such sinners, having received "full knowledge" of the truth, and having been "enlightened" and tasted a measure of grace, sin presumptuously and deliberately, crucifying Christ anew. Yet we have the evidence (as in the case of Peter's sin) that the divine mercy can make the restoration of even such a one possible. Although to human minds the offense may seem beyond forgiveness, God in his infinite pity and goodness can find a way to bring the repentant one back.

J. R., Chicago, Ill. 1. The statistical outcome of the present revival wave, thus far, and the "Great Awakening" during the first half of the eighteenth century, can hardly be compared. At that time (1720–1750) the population of the New England colonies was considerably less than 400,000; yet the addition to the Christian churches through the long-continued revival were estimated at 25,000 to 50,000, or about 7 per cent. All the leading denominations of those days shared about equally in additions to their membership. The revival also quickened work along missionary and educational lines. 2. Some of the greatest revivalists of the past have been Daniel Baker, who in his evangelistic work, chiefly among men, is said to have led 20,000 to Christ; Charles G. Finney, who is believed to have had not less than 100,000 converts; and Jacob Knapp, who is said to have given up reckoning professed conversions under his ministry after the 100,000 mark had been reached. Edward Norris Kirk, Peter Cartwright, James Caughey, William Taylor and others were among the most successful revivalists of the next period. The far-reaching evangelism of Moody, and that of Chapman, Torrey, Sunday and others of our own day, has a wider field than in any previous age, and has enjoyed facilities that were formerly unknown. Yet all the evidence shows that there were "mighty men" in the Lord's work then as now, and that the harvest of souls was abundant.

Mrs. C. L., Hopkins, Mo. What is your idea concerning the future life of the unenlightened? I heard a minister say he thought if they had never heard of God and the Saviour, they would be saved. If so, why do we need send missionaries to convert them?

We send missionaries to preach the Gospel to all peoples in obedience to Christ's specific command (see Matt. 28 : 19). The greatest thinkers and writers on religion have discussed the fate of those who have died without ever hearing the Gospel. Justin Martyr and Clement held that they were called, justified and saved by their philosophy and their virtuous lives under natural law. We have no warrant for asserting that the heathen who died in ignorance of Christ are beyond the reach of divine mercy. In all ages and everywhere throughout the globe God has had his witnesses in righteous men and women who lived pure, upright lives and who were a blessing to all around them. We dare not assert that such are not acceptable. See Matt. 11 : 20-24; Rom. 2 : 14, 26, 27; Acts 10 : 35. God will judge all and not unjustly, every one being judged according to the light he has had and the life he has lived in that light. We are not forgetful, however, that the Gospel teaching is that there is no way of attaining eternal life except through Christ, and this makes it all the more imperative that we should see that the world gets the message.

M. S., Tamara, Neb. There are five Marys spoken of in the New Testament: Mary the mother of Christ, Mary Magdalene, Mary the sister of Lazarus, Mary the wife of Cleophas, and Mary the mother of John (Acts 12: 12).

Mrs. J. I. M., Shady, N. Y., and A. X., Dubois, Idaho. We cannot undertake, in the limited space allotted to this department, to discuss prophetic references to the present war.

Mrs. N. D. L., Jacksonville, Ill. Fifty-nine boards, representing the various evangelical denominations, have 13,441 missionaries in the home mission field. The 1916 appropriations for all purposes by all the boards represented in the Home Missions Council amount to $10,114,323.46. The amount for Sunday schools in 1916 was $214,426.26. The report does not give the number of children in home mission schools, nor the grades or classes of those schools, nor the increase in membership of churches.

Reader, Detroit, Mich. Only such verses as are contained in "Pearls from the Bible" are accepted in the Second Bible Picture Contest.

Mrs. C. K. Y., Muncie, Ind. The passage in Rev. 20 : 5, "But the rest of the dead lived not again until the thousand years were finished," is not found in the Coptic and the Vulgate MSS. Andreas of Cappadocia, a hearer of John and associate of Polycarp, also omits it. Compare I Cor. 15 : 23.

Old Subscriber, Kerkhouse, Minn. Cards are the implements of the gambler, and while some may regard them as an innocent pastime when actual gambling is eliminated, it is well for the professing Christian to shun them, for the sake of his influence on others. We are distinctly told to avoid even "the appearance of evil."

Mrs. C. M., Clancey, Mont. The present head of the Salvation Army is Bramwell Booth, the American branch being under Evangeline Booth. We have no data to answer your other question, but regard your estimate as probably correct.

E. M. T., Hackensack, N. J. While there is no passage in the Bible which explicitly gives the status of the souls of believers immediately after death, there are several from which an inference may be drawn. Thus we have the assurance of Jesus to the repentant thief on the cross (Luke 23 : 43), the parable of Dives and Lazarus (Luke 16 : 19–31), and Paul's expression of the desire to depart and be with Christ (Phil. 1 : 23). The orthodox proposition is that when the body of the righteous returns to the earth, the spirit returns to God who gave it. To all such, death becomes the gateway leading to the eternal life. Much has been written concerning the state of the soul between death and the resurrection, but no one can go beyind what is disclosed in Scripture without entering the realm of speculation.

F. J. K., Hillsdale, Mich., has this to say regarding Evangelist Sunday's campaign against sin in New York: "The church has turned its cheek too often to vice, and this is why she has lost her hold on sensible people Christ was from above and his Kingdom was not of this world, but we are down here, and our kingdom or republic is of this world. We are not in heaven yet, and even in heaven there was once a war. We believe Billy Sunday is right in the main, and old New York City will find out what a fight for God and holy living is before you are through with him. Our nation is in the right, and sensible people know it, too. Jesus Christ could use a cat-o'-nine-tails on the thieves in the temple, and tip the tables over, too. The Bible draws sharp lines between right and wrong, and woe unto the man who calls good evil or evil good. You hear William Sunday and your backbone will be stiffened up a little. He is the modern 'son of thunder.'"

D. E. T., Scenery Hill, Pa., writes: "I want to say that the Christian Herald is a wonderful help to those who are making an effort to walk in the straight path. I am sure I have been encouraged by wise words, fitly spoken, on more than one occasion."

Turning Magnitude Into Mileage

These great Goodyear factories here in Akron mean nothing to you that is not expressed in the Goodyear Tire you buy.

Every economy that can be affected by reason of great size—savings in buying, savings in manufacture, savings in distribution—is turned back into the product, to make it better.

The result is a tire which is unflawed and uncompromised in quality, and yet can be sold at a moderate price—the Goodyear Tire.

A tire that will outserve, outlast and outvalue tires built under less favorable conditions.

The motoring public generally has come to appreciate the superior worth and usefulness of Goodyear Tires.

More of them are sold in America than of any other brand.

And the chances are that you, too, soon will be enjoying their advantages in mileage, comfort and economy.

For the margin of Goodyear leadership is growing every day.

Goodyear Tires, Heavy Tourist Tubes and "Tire Saver" Accessories are easy to get from Goodyear Service Station Dealers everywhere.

The Goodyear Tire & Rubber Co., Akron, Ohio

GOODYEAR
AKRON

WALL OF DEFENSE

FIVE U.S. GALLONS NET
HAVOLINE
OIL
"IT MAKES A DIFFERENCE"
MEDIUM
INDIAN REFINING CO.
NEW YORK CITY

TOURING and its troubles are sharply parted by the wall of defense that comes to you in the form of

HAVOLINE OIL
REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

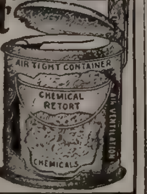
"It makes a difference"

The Havoline "difference" is the difference between big repair bills and little repair bills, quick depreciation and slow depreciation, more cash value and less cash value when trading-in time arrives.

Buying Havoline in the sealed can is your proof of uniform quality, no waste, no dirt, no impurities, full quantity, and all-Havoline.

Indian Refining Company
Incorporated
NEW YORK
Producers, Refiners and Distributors of Petroleum

Comfort Indoor Closet



Odorless, Sanitary, Germ-proof. Can be placed anywhere in home. A guarantee of healthy, sanitary conditions.

SWAT FLY BREEDING PRIVY

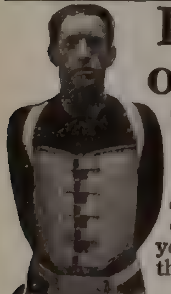
Have city conveniences. Germ-life killed instantly by chemicals. Emptied once a month. Need no other attention. Boards of Health endorse. Write for literature.

Agents wanted—exclusive territory.
COMFORT CHEMICAL CLOSET CO.
546 Factories Bldg., TOLEDO, OHIO

STEWART'S IRON FENCE

IMPROVE YOUR PROPERTY WITH AN IRON FENCE
Write today for catalogue of designs for residences, country estates, parks, cemeteries and all other purposes. Artistic, indestructible. *Local Representatives Wanted.*
The Stewart Iron Works Co., 720 Stewart Bl., Cincinnati, O.

Deformities of the Back



Greatly benefited or entirely cured by the Philo Burt Method.

The 25,000 cases successfully treated in our experience of over fifteen years is absolute proof of this statement.

No matter how serious your deformity, no matter what treatments you have tried, think of the thousands of sufferers *this* method has made well and happy. We will prove the value of the Philo Burt Method in *your* own case.

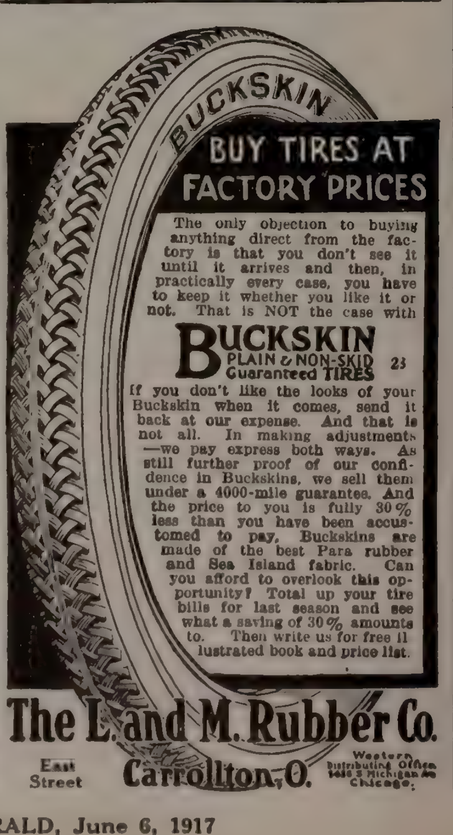
The Philo Burt Appliance on 30 Days' Trial

Since you run no risk there is no reason why you should not accept our offer at once.

The photographs here show how light, cool, elastic and easily adjustable the Philo Burt Appliance is—how different from the old torturing plaster, leather or steel jackets. To weakened or deformed spines it brings almost *immediate* relief even in the *most serious cases.* You owe it to yourself to investigate it thoroughly. The price is within reach of all.

Send for our Free Book today and describe the nature and condition of your trouble as fully as possible so we can give you definite information.

PHILO BURT MFG. CO.
1120 Odd Fellows Bldg., Jamestown, N.Y.



BUY TIRES AT FACTORY PRICES

The only objection to buying anything direct from the factory is that you don't see it until it arrives and then, in practically every case, you have to keep it whether you like it or not. That is NOT the case with

BUCKSKIN
PLAIN & NON-SKID
Guaranteed TIRES 23

If you don't like the looks of your Buckskin when it comes, send it back at our expense. And that is not all. In making adjustments—we pay express both ways. As still further proof of our confidence in Buckskins, we sell them under a 4000-mile guarantee. And the price to you is fully 30% less than you have been accustomed to pay. Buckskins are made of the best Para rubber and Sea Island fabric. Can you afford to overlook this opportunity? Total up your tire bills for last season and see what a saving of 30% amounts to. Then write us for free illustrated book and price list.

The L. and M. Rubber Co.
East Street Carrollton, O.
Western Distributing Office 1486 S Michigan Av. Chicago.

The Mountain Man of Morelos

Continued from page 632

street. Zapata proceeded to restore order by executing the criminals.

One day I chanced to pass the Fourth Comisario, or police station. Three bodies were exposed for public view. Written signs above the bodies announced the reasons for the executions. One sign read, "This man was killed for being a thief." Another read, "This man was killed for printing counterfeit money." The third stated, "This man was killed by mistake!"

LIKE all Mexicans, Zapata has a love for the dramatic. In dealing out punishment to his men he always made the punishment fit the crime. While stationed in the town of Cuatla, a soldier killed another in a drunken brawl and was sentenced to die before a firing squad.

"My chief, it is just that I should die for what I have done when the mescal made me mad," said the soldier; "but I do not like to die like a calf before the guns of my friends. You know that I have fought many times against the mochos of Huerta. Let me die killing soldiers."

"It shall be done as you wish," replied Zapata.

The prisoner was ordered removed to Xochimilco, near Mexico City, where the soldiers of Huerta were entrenched. He was led opposite one of the trenches and given a machete—a long-bladed knife used in cutting sugar-cane. Pointing to the barricades of the government soldiers, the condemned man was ordered to charge.

Singing a wordless chant the prisoner trotted forward into the open. Immediately he drew the fire from a score of guns.

He stumbled and fell to his knees, but again he staggered to his feet and went on. A hundred soldiers were shooting at him now, and it seemed a miracle that he was not riddled by bullets. At last he fell and lay still in the dust of the field. He had had his wish and died facing the enemy.

It is often asked where Zapata gets the guns and ammunition to carry on his campaigns. He has no outlet to the American border, where the foreign munition brokers keep the other insurgent factions supplied. A great part of his supplies have been captured from the enemy. He has also bought much ammunition from the enemy. This may seem unbelievable to Americans; but it is a fact that large quantities of munitions of war have been sold to the Zapatistas by the officers of both Huerta's and Carranza's armies.

ZAPATA is the only revolutionary leader who has refused to issue the fiat money—the "bilimbiques" which have ruined the credit of the country. He has many ways of raising money. One instance will show one of his methods:

A French company owns large sugar plantations in Morelos and conducts a sugar mill. Zapata sent for the manager.

"You now pay no taxes to the federal government," he said. "So you will pay me one thousand pesos a month. You can still make a profit."

For four years that sugar company has continued operations, and according to the manager himself, has made a fair profit. Each month he has paid his tax and been given protection.

Zapata has confiscated several gold and silver mines. These are operated for the benefit of the cause.

Charges have been made that Zapata is savagely cruel in warfare and executes all prisoners. This is true. It is also true of the Carranzistas, the Villistas, and every other faction, federal or revolutionary, in Mexico. Killing prisoners is a time-honored custom.

Some months after the outbreak of the European war, Zapata said:

"They say that I do not make civilized warfare. I can take some lessons from the German and English. How can war be civilized? War and injustice go together. Only with peace and justice is there civilization."

Zapata's remarkable control over his men astonishes every one who is familiar with the mob spirit which dominates most of the revolutionary factions. His Indians obey the word of "Don Emiliano" with a reverence almost amounting to worship.

On one occasion an officer stole a sack of silver pesos. He fled into the state of Guerrero. Zapata sent for a young officer of his staff and said:

"You will follow this traitor night and day, and never rest until you find him. You must not kill him, but bring him back to me alive. I will hang him in the plaza before all the people, as one who has been false to his trust."

Without remark, the young officer left the headquarters and started the pursuit. For weeks he trailed the fugitive back and forth through hostile country. At last he captured him and brought him, bound hand and foot, into a room where Zapata was holding a conference.

"Mi general, I obeyed your orders," reported the young officer. "Here is the man you sent me to catch."

Zapata's face turned ashen in anger. Jumping to his feet, and speaking in the low, hissing tone he used when excited, he said:

"So, the dog thought that he could be an eagle. You are worse than a pelon. You are a traitor. You were trusted and you stole the money which was to buy food and ammunition for your comrades. Because of this you must die like a dog and a traitor."

White-faced and trembling, the young officer who had captured the fugitive and obeyed orders so well, stepped up to the table and touched his hat.

"Mi general," he said huskily, "you told me to capture him without injury and bring him before you. I have done so. Now I want to ask one favor. Let me die in his place and set him free."

"What fool is this?" cried Zapata in amazement. "Why do you, an honorable soldier, want to die to set free this traitor?"

"He is my youngest brother," replied the officer. "I obeyed your order because you are my chief, but if my brother dies because of me, I would not want to live."

For a moment Zapata gazed from the cringing prisoner to the pale-faced officer standing rigidly at attention.

"Listen to me!" he finally exclaimed, pointing his finger in the prisoner's face. "Your brother has proved that he is a man! So I will grant his request. This is my sentence: you will be stripped of your rank and you will work as your brother's mozo. You will do woman's work and cook for him, and serve him as a slave. Nevermore will you carry a gun in the company of free men. Go."

WHEN it is considered that Zapata is a half-breed Indian, scarcely able to read and write, it must be admitted that he is somewhat of a philosopher. I believe that this peon chieftain is the one leader in Mexico who has no ambitions to be a dictator of his country. As long as he can rule his native state and keep the landlords out, he is content. He sees only one thing—the land question; but he sees that very clearly. His "Plan of Ayala," as far as it applies to the common ownership of land, has worked. At least it has worked to the satisfaction of the poor laborers.

Carranza is still carrying on war against him, but Zapata is holding his own. His army is an elastic one. At times it shrinks to a few thousand men, when the peons go back to till their fields. When a campaign is begun, his forces swell to many thousands.

One thing is sure. He can get as many recruits as he has guns.

Whatever the solution of the Mexican problem may be, Zapata and his half-million loyal followers must be considered. He will quit fighting only when his "Plan of Ayala" is made part of the law of the nation.

Of all the insurgent leaders who have battled for supremacy the last six years in Mexico, he is the one chief who has remained true to his followers. His peons know what they are fighting for. They are battling for land and Don Emiliano Zapata.

SAVE THE FRUIT CROP

We said this LAST YEAR—
We say it again

This is a year for thrift and service. We must feed not only our own people, but also millions in Europe. The frightful waste of fruit is a national reproach. Help stop this unpardonable extravagance. The fruit we waste would feed Belgium.

THE United States Government urges preserving as a home duty. Preserved fruits are energizing and nourishing. They vary your menus. They reduce the cost of your table.

America's canning and preserving industries are models for the world. Their products are pure, appetizing and wholesome. Support them.

If you preserve at home, put up more fruit than ever before. Get jars and glasses, bottles and crocks ready to save the fruit crop. Put away dried vegetables. The American housewife who practices thrift places herself in the ranks of those who serve their country.

You can show your thrift in no more convincing way than by combating the national tendency to squander this country's wonderful fruit crop. Whether you buy preserved fruits from your grocer or preserve at home you perform a service to your own family and to the Nation.

American Sugar Refining Company

5 lbs.
Domino
Cane Sugar
Granulated
American Sugar Refining Company
10 lbs.
Domino
Cane Sugar
Granulated
American Sugar Refining Company of New York
Raspberry Jam
Very
Best

"Sweeten it with Domino"

Granulated, Tablet, Powdered, Confectioners, Brown

Domino Granulated Sugar is sold in convenient-sized bags and cartons

The increased cost of preserving because of the higher price of sugar is less than the increased cost of most other foods

Gillette

Do You Sunburn?

TRY a smooth, cool shave with the Gillette Safety Razor this summer.

Your beard grows its fastest in the summer. Your face is more sensitive. The sun burns your skin; the wind cracks it. Dust and perspiration settle down around the roots of the beard.

Hot weather is the time a man most appreciates the Gillette Safety Razor. It shaves cool, smooth and close—no pulling or irritation. A very grateful comfort, especially to the man with a wiry beard or tender skin.

We venture to say there is not a man living with a beard to shave, no matter how tender his skin, but can shave better with the Gillette—if used correctly.

Write for the New Gillette Catalogue. See the thirty styles of Gillette Safety Razors, $5 to $50. Gillette Dealers everywhere.

If you live in Canada—write the Gillette Safety Razor Company of Canada, Ltd., 73 St. Alexander Street, Montreal, for Canadian Catalogue and Prices.

No Stropping
No Honing

Milady Décolleté is the dainty little Gillette used by the well-groomed woman to keep the underarm white and smooth.

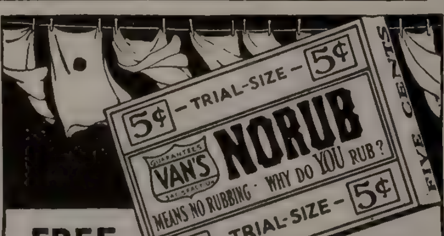
GILLETTE SAFETY RAZOR CO.
BOSTON, U. S. A.

Beautifully Curly, Wavy Hair Like "Nature's Own"

In three hours you can have just the prettiest curls and waves! And they remain a long time, when Liquid Silmerine is used before rolling the hair in curlers.

Liquid Silmerine

is perfectly harmless. Easily applied with brush. Hair is nice and fluffy when combed out. Silmerine is also a splendid dressing. Keeps hair fine and glossy. Directions with bottle. At your druggist's



FREE PACKAGE

Let us prove to you that *Van's NORUB* washes clothes *clean* without rubbing or injury. Write for above *Free* package, sending us your dealer's name and address, if he cannot supply you.

VAN ZILE CO., Dept. C, West Hoboken, N. J.

Don't Break Your Back

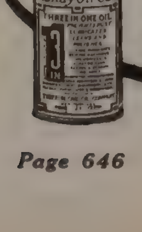
struggling behind a lawn-mower that balks, sticks, jerks. Use reason and 3-in-One Oil. The big reason for using

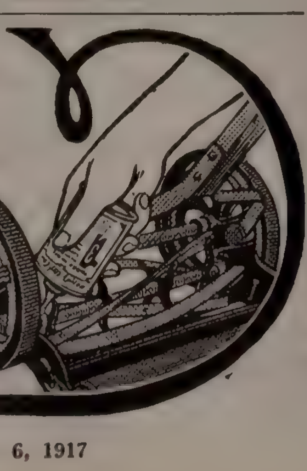
3-in-One Oil

is this: It is a pure light oil of high viscosity. Never gums or collects dirt, as heavy lubricants do. It makes lawn-mowers, large and small, run like—well, almost without effort.

Try 3-in-One on other light mechanisms—bicycles, typewriters, fishing reels, sewing machines, guns—anything around house or office that needs lubricating. Sold at all stores in the Handy Oil Can, 25c, and in 10c (Trial Size), 25c and 50c bottles. Write for **FREE SAMPLE** of 3-in-One Oil and Dictionary of Uses.

3-in-One Oil Co. 165 CM. Broadway, N.Y.





The Risen Lord

International Sunday School Lesson for June 17

John 20 :1-18

The Events of the First Lord's Day

By George D. Allison, Ph.D.

IT WAS the conviction of the power of the Risen Lord that sent the apostles forth with faith and confidence to build on earth the Kingdom of God. Peter stated what we all feel now, when he faced the crowd on the day of Pentecost with the declaration of the resurrection of Jesus: "It was not possible for death to hold *Him*." Jesus and death are contradictory terms. In him was life, and we are sure that that life is eternal. He could not die.

The account of the way in which Peter and the others came to this conviction is very fragmentary. We may be sure that they were utterly depressed and disillusioned when Jesus was placed in the tomb. Something happened to transport them with joy and enthusiasm. What was it?

A number of people reported that they had seen the Risen Lord! In I Cor. 15 :1-8 Paul makes a list of these appearances. In varying ways the four Gospels tell the story. The comparison and study of these furnish one of the hardest problems the Christian Bible student can undertake.

Let us rather spend our time on the text of our lesson in John, without trying to fit and explain the other incidents. Let us find the life-lessons for us today, and not simply recount the experience of long ago. For we too must be convinced that he lives *now*, and that because he lives we shall live also.

Peter and John Find an Empty Tomb

The twentieth of John is a vivid chapter. Things happen fast. Mary Magdalene going early to the tomb of Jesus sees the stone has been rolled away and rushes back to the city to tell Peter and "the other disciple whom Jesus loved" (we take it for granted this was John). They are astonished at the news and wonder what has happened. They run all the way, the younger man reaching the place first and finding it empty. Peter, when he comes, enters the grotto and sees the graveclothes neatly folded. Then the other disciple follows Peter's example and looks wonderingly about.

Now, John's Gospel tells us that the empty tomb was the first basis of their belief in the resurrection. They did not arrive at it from the study of Scripture (verse 9). They had not yet been granted a vision of the Triumphant Lord. But when they found he was not there, they leaped to the glad conclusion, "He is risen!"

When We Feel Like Peter and John

There are times when the very emptiness and desolation of the grave give us a spirit of faith, just as Peter and John immediately felt that Jesus lived. I know a man whose only child was taken sick in a distant city and died before the father could reach his side. When he heard the news, this man—a Christian minister—was overwhelmed with a sense of despair. He could not believe in any immortal hope. Yet when he stood beside the little body and touched the cold hands he said, "He is not here; he is risen."

Just because he was gone, what was left counted but little. The beloved spirit was surely alive still. Nothing else is possible, credible, to a child of God, in God's world.

Yet doubtless they were full of questionings. The brooding John and the talkative Peter must have had a heart-searching day of it at home. How could it be? What did it mean? What was involved for them? So we feel. We believe in the resurrection life, but many questions come to our minds.

Better be like the two and wait for Jesus to give more light. He knows, and all is well.

It was Mary who brought the first report of having seen the Master once more. She who had been the first to visit the grave, who had brought back the first word of an unusual occurrence, was standing weeping when she had a vision of angels where the body of Jesus had lain.

Then in the morning light a figure drew near who she thought must be the gardener. Sobbing, she began to ask where they had taken the body of her Lord. Jesus saith unto her, "Mary." She turned toward him and said, in Hebrew, "Rabboni," which is to say, "My Master." Then he gave her the reassuring message that he was about to ascend to the Father, his and ours equally. So the overjoyed woman again returned to the little band with her great message.

The Messenger of Peace

The third adventure narrated in the chapter came to all the disciples as they were met together behind shut doors. Suddenly Jesus came and stood in the midst, saying, "Peace be unto you." It was a hallowing experience for all. There they were, fearful, almost despairing, yet strangely agitated by the message of the Magdalene,. perhaps eagerly questioning her. Then there comes upon them the blessed conviction that they have not been forgotten. He is with them again. He will speak to them as well as to her.

Peace Despite Suffering

When he had said, "Peace be unto you," he showed them his hands and his side. To prove that he was the same Jesus who had been crucified, no doubt. But there is more here to a thoughtful mind. Christ had been in agony on the tree, yet he could still breathe the benediction of a peaceful spirit. The shame and agony had not been able to exhaust the resources of his soul.

We can be like him. His peace he gives to us. Yes, even in the midst of pain and conflict we can manifest the inner serenity which is the marvel of the world. I know a woman who has been for years unable so much as to feed herself, and she has suffered seasons of excruciating pain. Yet her spirit is calm, her faith beautiful, her ministry to all who know her an inspiration. By manifesting peace when hands are torn and side is bleeding we illustrate what the poet meant when he wrote "They also serve who only stand and wait."

Besides this there is a true sense in which we, like the Master, come to peace and the power of peacegiving only through suffering. It was because he had been through it all that he could so marvelously reassure them. Those timid ones could become bold as lions and could go forth to suffer for him now. They were secure, for his peace had become theirs.

Again he said, "Peace be unto you," and this time he added, "As the Father hath sent me, even so send I you." He exalted them to his own place and mission after him. He solemnly dedicated them to take up the task. The sense of a sublime commission was to be their source of confidence and calm. They needed not to be anxious and troubled with his seal upon their work.

When Mary's Experience Is Ours

Mary has not been the only one who out of the mist of tears and grief has caught a vision of angels, declaring that all is well.

Angels of God, the Bible says, were all around the embattled Elisha in the mountain (II Kings 6); Jacob at Bethel found them ascending and descending upon the desert bed of a lonely sinner; Peter in prison and Paul on the doomed ship discerned the angel of the Lord "standing by." In keeping with the whole spirit of Bible optimism is the vision of Mary, God's angels even at the grave of a rejected Messiah.

Whether we see them or not, ministering angels are here, even by the side of the tomb. They ask us wonderingly, "Why weepest thou?" when our best-beloved have been delivered from pain and death and all earth's burden and frailty, to the presence of the Eternal Father in fulness of joy.

Mary sought a dead body and was worried when it was not to be seen. She found, when she finally came to a realization of the meaning of her experience, a living Spirit still abounding in inspiration for her soul.

Mary thought she saw a mere caretaker of burial vaults, but she found instead the Redeemer of life and the Conqueror of death itself.

Mary sought to touch and to hold the beloved hands of the Christ; instead, she was given the great message he had for his burdened, sorrowing brethren. So we cling to the physical; we would touch and keep the things of earth, when for us, as for her, the real values are in personality and love and the unseen eternities.

The First Message of the Risen One

The transfigured immortal one has his first word of suggestion and courage for those he calls "my brethren." His brothers still, however he be glorified. Still his own. Then he sends the message of complete identification with them. He goes to his Father, who is also our Father, to be forever with his God, who is also our God. My resurrection assures yours, he would say. My victory is not mine only, but was won for you. And more gracious yet, If ye suffer with me ye shall also reign with me. "Whosoever will confess me before men, him will I confess before my Father."

The Road to Understanding

Continued from page 640

ter suspect, yet, an' make a fuss. He's countin' on bein' miles away when ye *do* wake up an' start somethin'. That's why I'm a-talkin' to ye now—ter put ye wise ter things. I ain't goin' ter stand by an' see you bamboozled. Now do you go an' put on your things an' march up there straight. I'll take care of the baby, an' be glad to, if you don't want ter leave her with Bridget."

"*I go up there?*" Helen's voice was full of dismayed protest.

"Sure! You brace right up to 'em, an' tell 'em you've caught on ter their little scheme, an' you ain't goin' ter stand for no such nonsense. If he wants ter git rid of you an' the baby, all well an' good. That is, I'm takin' it for granted that you wouldn't fight it—the divorce, I mean."

"*Divorce!*" almost shrieked Helen.

"But that he's got ter treat ye fair an' square, an' give ye somewheres near what's due ye," went on Mrs. Cobb, without apparently noticing Helen's horrified exclamation. "Now don't cry; an', above all things, don't let 'em think they've scared ye. Just brace right up an' tell 'em what's what."

"Oh, but, Mrs. Cobb, I—I——" With a choking sob and a hysterical shake of her head, Helen turned and fled down the hall to her own door. Once inside her apartment she stumbled over to the crib and caught the sleeping Dorothy Elizabeth into her arms.

"Oh, Baby, Baby, it's all over—all over," she moaned. "I can't ever be a daintily gowned wife welcoming him to a well-kept home now. Never—never! I can't welcome him at all. He isn't coming back. He doesn't *want* to come back. He's ashamed of us, Baby—*ashamed of us!*"

Dorothy Elizabeth, roused from her nap and convulsively clutched in a pair of nervous hands, began to whimper restlessly.

"No, no, Baby, not of you," sobbed Helen, rocking the child back and forth in her arms. "It was me—just me he was ashamed of. What shall I do, what *shall* I do?

"And I thought it was just as he said," she went on chokingly, after a moment's pause. "I thought it was a vacation he wanted us to take, 'cause we—we got on each other's nerves. But it wasn't, Baby,—it wasn't; and I see it now. He's ashamed of me. He's always been ashamed of me, 'way back when Dr. Gleason first came—he was ashamed of me then, Baby. He was. I know he was. And now he wants to get away—quite away, and never come back. And he calls it a *vacation!* And he says *I'm* to have one, too, and I must tell him all about it when he comes down next week. Maybe he thinks I will. *Maybe he thinks I will!*

"We won't be here, Baby,—we won't! We'll go somewhere—somewhere—anywhere!—before he gets here," she raved, burying her face in the baby's neck and sobbing hysterically.

ONCE again Helen passed a sleepless night. Never questioning now Mrs. Cobb's interpretation of her husband's conduct, there remained only a decision as to her own course of action. That she could not be there when her husband came to make ready for his journey, she was convinced. She told herself fiercely that she would take herself and the baby away—quite away out of his sight. He should not be shamed again by the sight of her. But she knew in her heart that she was fleeing because she dared not go through that last meeting with her husband, lest she should break down. And she did not want to break down. If Burke did not want *her*, was it likely she was going to cry and whine, and let him know that she *did* want him? Certainly not!

Helen's lips came together in a thin, straight line, in spite of her trembling chin. Between her hurt love and her wounded pride, Helen was in just that state of hysterics and heroics to do almost anything—except something sane and sober.

First, to get away. On that she was determined. But where to go—that was the question. As for going back to the old home town—as Burke had suggested—*that* she would not do—now. Did they think, then, that she was going back there among her old friends to be laughed at, and gibed at? What if she did have ten thousand dollars to spend on frills and finery to dazzle their eyes? How long would it be before the whole town found out, as had Mrs. Cobb, that that ten thousand dollars was the price Burke Denby had paid for his freedom from his wife he was ashamed of? Never! She would not go there. But where could she go?

It was then that a plan came to her—a plan so wild and dazzling that even her frenzied aspiration scouted it at first as impossible. But it came again and again; and before long her fancy was playing with it, and turning it about with a wistful "Of course, if I could!" which in time became a hesitating "And maybe, after all, I *could* do it," only to settle at last into a breathlessly triumphant "I will!"

AFTER that things moved very swiftly in the little Denby flat. It was Saturday morning, and there was no time to lose.

First, Helen gathered all the cash she had in the house, not forgetting the baby's bank (which yielded the biggest sum of all), and counted it. She had nineteen dollars and seventeen cents. Then she rummaged among her husband's letters and papers until she found a letter from Dr. Gleason bearing his Boston address. Next, with Bridget to help her, she flung into her trunk everything belonging to herself and the baby that it was possible to crowd in, save the garments laid out to wear. By three o'clock Bridget was paid and dismissed, and Helen, with Dorothy Elizabeth, was waiting for the carriage to take them to the railroad station.

With the same tearless exaltation that had carried her through the prodigious tasks of the morning, Helen picked up her bag and Dorothy Elizabeth, and followed her trunk down the stairs and out to the street. She gave not one backward glance to the little home, and she carefully avoided anything but an airy "good-by" to the watching Mrs. Cobb in the window on the other side. Not until the wheels began to turn, and the journey was really begun, did Helen's tearless exaltation become the frightened anxiety of one who finds herself adrift on an uncharted sea.

Then Helen began to cry.

To be continued

FISK
TUBE
WEEK
June 11 to 16

HOW long has it been since you examined your tubes? The hot summer days are coming when tubes are subjected to their greatest strain.

Forestall inconvenience. Safeguard your casings, for you cannot afford to chance ruining a perfectly good casing with a worn out tube. **See to it now that your tube equipment is right and ready to meet all the conditions of summer driving—have complete Fisk equipment.**

Prepare for the season before FISK TUBE WEEK goes by. Replace any tube which you might have that you are not sure will stand the strain.

Fisk Tubes since first manufactured have always been pure rubber tubes. New Fisk Tubes bought NOW will give you **better tire satisfaction and lower upkeep costs** for the balance of the season.

Fisk Tubes have been of laminated construction ever since they were first built—that is built up layer upon layer of pure rubber. Every wide-awake dealer in the United States and Canada has a new and full stock of Fisk Tubes.

Time to Re-tire?
(Buy Fisk)
FISK
Pure Fine Para Tu
THE FISK RUBBER COMPANY
CHICOPEE FALLS MASS.
FISK
FISK
Gold Bond Tube
THE FISK RUBBER COMPANY
CHICOPEE FALLS MASS.

Fisk Pure Fine Para Tubes are *GREY*—the most popular tube in the country.

Fisk Gold Bond Tubes are *RED*—there is no higher tube quality anywhere.

Keep Youthful!

There is Beauty in Every Jar

"A woman can be young but once, but she can be youthful always." It is the face that tells the tale of time. Faithful use of

Ingram's Milkweed Cream

will keep the skin fresh and youthful. Sarah Bernhardt began its use twenty years ago—today she is proclaimed "young at seventy-one"

50c and $1

Milkweed Cream is a time-proven preparation. More than a "face cream" of the ordinary sort. A skin-health cream. There is no substitute.

"Just to show the proper glow" use Ingram's Rouge. A safe preparation. Solid cake—no porcelain. Three shades—50c.

Send us 6c in stamps for our Guest Room Package containing Ingram's Face Powder and Rouge in novel purse packets, and Milkweed Cream, Zodenta Tooth Powder, and Perfume in Guest Room Sizes. (11)

Frederick F. Ingram Company
Windsor, Ont. 30 Tenth St., Detroit, Mich.

GIVE YOUR CAR A NEW FINISH-DO IT YOURSELF WITH ONE OR TWO COATS OF Effecto AUTO FINISHES

Not a wax or polish, but a durable, quick drying, high luster auto finish. Seven colors. Sold by paint, hardware and auto accessory dealers. Send for Color Card. Pratt & Lambert-Inc. 143 Tonawanda St., Buffalo, N. Y. In Canada, 89 Courtwright Street, Bridgeburg, Ontario.

MADE BY THE MAKERS OF PRATT & LAMBERT VARNISHES

Let Me Quote You a Special Price On My Rapid Fireless Cooker

Cook every meal on it. If you are not satisfied and delighted I will refund every cent. Get my

Special Low Factory Price *direct to you.* Cooker is aluminum lined throughout. Full set of famous "Wear Ever" aluminum cooking utensils comes with it. Ask for free book of valuable recipes.

William Campbell Co.
Dept. 2, Detroit, Mich.

Church Organs

LATEST APPROVED METHODS. HIGHEST GRADE ONLY. ESTABLISHED 1827.

Main Office and Works: Kendal Green, Mass.

Hook & Hastings Co.

BRANCHES

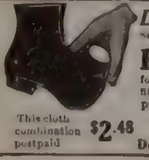
Boston, New York, Phila., Chicago, Louisville, Dallas

When is that Birthday?

A BIRTHDAY GARDEN of FLOWERS

Send your friends one of these unique "Chase" Birthday greeting cards—each flower bears a sentiment. 35c complete. *For Sale Everywhere or Direct*

Send for Catalog 225
Ernest Dudley Chase, 251 Causeway St., Boston, Mass.



Ladies EASE YOUR FEET! Send for FREE catalog of specialties in Women's

PILLOW SHOES

for house and street wear. Comfortable and easy fitting as a glove. Good honest shoes at popular prices. Neat. Longwearing. Noiseless.

This cloth combination postpaid $2.48

PILLOW SHOE CO.
Dept. 8, 184 Summer St., Boston, Mass.

Young People's Topics for June 17

Student's Recognition

Epworth League Topic. Prov. 1 : 2–7; 9 : 9–12; I Kings 3 : 5–14

HERE they come, back from college, these folks who went out from your League nine months ago to pursue knowledge and thereby to get wisdom. During the nine months the place they formerly held in the League has been filled by others. They cannot drop back into their old work. Nor is it likely that they wish to; for the same nine months have brought to them new ideals, new interests, and new powers. To a certain extent the months at college have weakened the ties of home, and it is very easy for the student on leave to make his vacation more than a rest—to make it, as far as spiritual activities are concerned, a first-class loaf. Those who go from our churches to college usually do one of two things. They may enter whole-heartedly into the spiritual life of the school and find in the comradeship and close association of college work a great opportunity for spiritual growth and for development of new spiritual powers, learning to do personal work, to lead prayer meetings and Bible classes and perhaps facing solemnly, fearlessly and prayerfully the life-work question, in which case they come home with great stores of fresh spiritual strength, with wider outlook and with sharpened vision. If this has been their history in college, they represent a mine of usefulness and a certain source of new inspiration and life for the League, and should be used to the full during their vacation in every way that the officers of the League can plan. Or, on the other hand, in going to college, they may have hidden their spiritual light under a bushel. They may have been a bit faint-hearted; they may have gotten in with a bunch who were inclined to scoff at spiritual things; they may have lacked the courage to stand up for the little faith they had, and they may come home without any new spiritual vision, or with such visions as they once had largely gone. These need the League as much as the League needs the others. Sometimes an invitation to lead the prayer meeting will bring them suddenly face to face with the realization of what they have given up in college in the process of gaining a little learning, and the three months' vacation may be for them a season of spiritual rebuilding and may result in turning back to God a life almost lost to his cause. Thus the students' return from college may be either an opportunity or an obligation. In either case the students' recognition night will be one of the big nights of the League's calendar.

What Is Reverence and Why Should We Be Reverent?

Christian Endeavor and B. Y. P. U. Topic. Heb. 12 : 18–29

REVERENCE consists in showing a proper regard for those things, persons and ideals which are held sacred because of their character and associations. Reverence includes respect and includes fear in the better sense, which we mean when we say, "Fear God and keep his commandments"—fear that is based upon love, fear of giving offense rather than fear of the results of offending. Reverence is, after all, only one of the expressions of love. There can be very little reverence except where the basis of love exists. If we love God, we will revere him and will treat with reverence everything that pertains to him. We are to serve acceptably with reverence and godly fear. We cannot serve him acceptably otherwise. Irreverent service is an impossibility. Many things are mistaken for reverence. Quietness in the house of God which is not based upon love and which includes no worship is hardly reverence; yet the applause and cheering which frequently punctuate the addresses of Rev. Billy Sunday can not be called irreverent. No question of reverence for God or for his house or for his Word can arise from those who truly love him, and who seek daily to do his will and to serve him acceptably. Reverence is a certain fruit of such a life.

* * *

DR. CLARK has issued a call to patriotic members of the Christian Endeavor asking them to enlist in the Christian Endeavor army of production and food economy. This army is to cultivate every possible available area of ground and is to conserve food by eliminating waste. The motto is "More food produced and no waste in our country's time of need." In order to stimulate enlistments and to promote enthusiastic work, Dr. Clark offers twenty dollars to the Christian Endeavorer, man or boy, girl or woman, who gets the largest results from a piece of ground twenty feet square, ten dollars to the one getting second best results, with four prizes of five dollars each for the next four. The same prizes are also offered to those getting the largest results from an acre, the cash value of the crops raised to be reckoned up by the first of November according to retail prices prevailing in the New York produce market during the last week in October.

And Now the Jews

IT was reported from Washington on May 19 that official reports, quoting extracts from Egyptian newspapers, confirmed earlier information regarding terrible atrocities being committed by the Turks against the Jews in Palestine. It was reported that many Jews had been expelled from Jerusalem, especially the younger Jews, and were being driven to unknown destinations in the desert northward from the city after being deprived of all property, and that they were being permitted to take along no comforts or conveniences. Thus they were sent into exile destitute. Those who resisted were hanged.

Already Armenians and Syrians have felt the heavy hand of Turkish oppression, and now the approach of the British troops toward Jaffa and Jerusalem, which was welcomed as forecasting the ultimate deliverance of the Holy City from the hands of the Turk, appears to have brought upon the innocent inhabitants the most terrible of afflictions, numbering them also among those who must be helped by Christian America. Final and complete confirmation of this exile is still awaited. Neither is it known to what extent relief may be either necessary or possible; but such relief as proves requisite will of necessity be rendered, and the Christian Herald Family will not be slow to hear this call.

Address all gifts to War Widows and Orphans Relief Work, Room 93, Christian Herald, Bible House, New York City. In due course acknowledgment will appear in the paper. State any preference you may have as to the use you wish made of your gifts.

Additional Gifts to the Christian Herald Fund for the Relief of Widows and Orphans of the War

Ida A Balbirnie	$5.00	Mrs W E Blankenbaker	$5.00	H S Kenyon	$5.00	J R Hughes	$5.00
Mrs Peter Anderson	5.00	H M Sanders	5.00	Mrs Elizabeth Downie	5.00	Fairfield S S, Puffer, Alta, Can	5.00
Miss M E McClelland	5.00	Martha Mauch	5.00	Mr & Mrs C Madsen & Family	5.00	Miss Beatrice Richardson	5.00
"I H N," Santa Rosa, Calif	5.00	Mrs C Powell Grody	5.00	Lillian L Harting	5.00	Mrs. Gideon Richardson	5.00
Earl G Sparks	5.00	Ladies' Aid Soc, Clay Hill Union S S, Williamson, Pa	5.00	C E Schooley	5.00	Friend, Concord, N C	5.00
Mr & Mrs W C Davis	5.00	Roy O Howes	5.00	Friend, Shippensburg, Pa	5.00	J Chedsey	5.00
Geo H Bennett	5.00	Mrs Harriet E Gaines	5.00	"In His Name," Beebe, Wash	5.00	Mrs E A Daniels	5.00
Mrs Agnes Fox	5.00			Katharine B Sturgeon	5.00	Mrs Florence Allen	5.00
Mrs W A Baxter	5.00						
A V M	5.00						

Reduce Your Weight

You *CAN do it* in a dignified, simple way in the privacy of your room and surprise your family and friends.

I *know* you can, because I've reduced 35,000 women from 20 to 85 lbs., and what I have done for so many I *can do* for *you*.

Don't reduce by drugs or diet alone. You'll look old if you do. You should have work adapted to *your* condition.

No woman need carry one pound of excess fat. It is *so* simple to weigh what you should, and you enjoy the process. *My* cheerful letters and *your* scales keep you enthused.

I build your vitality, strengthen your heart and teach you to stand, walk and breathe correctly, as I reduce you.

Don't endure fat when it is so easy to reduce.

If you send me your height and weight I'll tell you just what you should weigh. No charge—and I'll send you a 24-page illustrated booklet FREE. *Write* me. Ask for Booklet 23. I'd like to tell you my wonderful experience.

Susanna Cocroft
Dept. 18. 624 Michigan Boulevard, Chicago

Bring Out the Hidden Beauty

Beneath the soiled, discolored, faded or aged complexion is one fair to look upon. Mercolized Wax gradually, gently absorbs the devitalized surface skin, revealing the young, fresh, beautiful skin underneath. Used by refined women who prefer complexions of true naturalness. Have *you* tried it?

Mercolized Wax in one ounce package, with directions for use, sold by all druggists.

"I Would Not Part with it for $10,000"

writes an enthusiastic, grateful customer. "Worth more than a farm," says another. So testify over 100,000 **Men** and **Women** who have worn it.

The Natural Body Brace

Develops erect, graceful figure. Brings comfort, health, strength and pep.

MAKES YOU FEEL GOOD AND LOOK GOOD

Replaces and supports misplaced internal organs; reduces enlarged abdomen; straightens shoulders; relieves backache, curvatures, nervousness, ruptures, etc., in **both sexes.** Write today for illustrated booklet, measurement blank and our very liberal **free trial** proposition.
HOWARD C. RASH, Pres. Natural Body Brace Co.
171 Rash Bldg., Salina, Kan.

GORDON

A RELIGIOUS COLLEGE
SCHOOL OF THEOLOGY
SCHOOL OF MISSIONS

National, Evangelical, Interdenominational, Vocational, Cultural. New fireproof building, with dormitories in Boston's finest educational district. Catalog. Address Dean NATHAN R. WOOD, GORDON BIBLE COLLEGE, Boston, Mass.

A High School Course In Three Years

Learn in your own home. Here is a thorough, complete, and simplified high school course that you can finish in three years. *Meets all college entrance requirements.* Prepared by leading members of the faculties of universities and academies.

Write for booklet. Send your name and address for our booklet and full particulars. No obligations. Write today—now.

American School of Correspondence, Dept. P249A Chicago, U. S. A.

JAP ROSE SOAP
LATHERS INSTANTLY

NEW-CHURCH THEOLOGICAL SCHOOL
48 Quincy St., Cambridge, Mass.

Established 1866. Three years course. College preparation desired. The curriculum includes systematic study of the theological writings of Emanuel Swedenborg and spiritual interpretation of the Scriptures. Courses by correspondence when desired.

For catalogue and information, address
WILLIAM L. WORCESTER, President.

YOU CAN AFFORD A NEW SONG BOOK. FAMILIAR SONGS OF THE GOSPEL. No. 1 or 2. Round or Shape notes. $3 per hundred; samples, 5c each. 88 songs, words and music. No. 1 and 2 combined $5 per hundred, 10c a copy. E. A. K. HACKETT, Fort Wayne, Ind.

Buy Your Books of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

No matter what book you want, if it is a *good* book, we can supply it, no matter who publishes it. Write THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, N. Y.

WANTED AN IDEA! THINK OF SOME SIMPLE THING TO PATENT. Protect your ideas, they may bring you wealth. Write for "Needed Inventions," and "How to Get Your Patent."
RANDOLPH & CO., Dept. 96, Washington, D. C.

HOME WEAVING LOOMS only $8.50

Big money in weaving rugs, carpets, etc., from rags and waste material. Be sure to send for free loom book. It tells all about weaving and our wonderful $8.50 and other looms. UNION LOOM WORKS, 256 Factory St., Boonville, N. Y.

Ray Morrison	$1.25
Aunt & Niece, Cleveland, Ohio	7.00
M E S S, Fishing Creek, N J	15.75
——, New Paltz, N Y	9.33
Friends, Tarban, N Mex	1.45
T W Paine	.10
Isalind Hockaday	1.11
Miss Mary S Caskey	4.00
Onondago Free Academy, Syracuse, N Y	21.65
Friends, Berryville, Ark	14.00
R A Spaugh	12.00
Cong Church & S S, Carson City, Mich	35.56
——, McArthur, Calif	2.66
S S, San Marcos, Cuba	6.00
John Vandermyde & Family	9.00
Ladies Miss'y Soc, Ref Presby Ch, Marissa, Ill	6.00
——, Laclede, Ill	.10
Mrs S Miley Miller	6.00
G D Van Arendonk	9.00
Subscriber, Benton Harbor, Mich	4.00
Mattie Dougherty & children	1.40
J C Burkhardt	8.45
Martin Fels	4.00
Mrs F C Ferguson	6.50
Friends, Water Village, N Y	5.07
Union Relief Fund, Chambers, Nebr	3.75
J H Homer & others	16.00
C C Ellis	11.00
Mrs Earl & Lewis H Hiberly	1.52
A E Baughman	7.50
C H Readers, Patoka, Ill	1.70
F W Sargent	5.05
S S, Aroya, Colo	13.20
Llano Charge, Castell, Texas	22.25
Peaks Ch, Bedford, Va	17.00
Mrs Addie R Williams	100.00
Wm Dick	100.00
Western Maryland College S S, Westminster, Md	50.00
Andrew G Best	50.00
——, Peekskill, N Y	25.00
Clifford Power	25.00
Willard Clemens	25.00
I Terborgh & Family	25.00
Olive L Boynton	25.00
Blanche Brinley	25.00
G Harris Field	25.00
W B Timmerman	25.00
W R Graham	25.00
Mr & Mrs W E Burt	25.00
Mr Arthur E Hunt	20.00
Mrs Mary Hunt	20.00
K M Hardy	20.00
D J Rorabeck	20.00
Miss Elizabeth Lesher	20.00
L M, Sharon, Pa	20.00
Chas Rippel	20.00
First Cong Ch, Belle Fourche, S Dak	20.00
A B C	20.00
In Memory of a Beloved Son, Lapeer, Mich	20.00
Mr & Mrs A Elliott	20.00
Mr & Mrs A D Turner	15.00
Miss Maud Miller	15.00
Mr & Mrs W D McKinstry	15.00
Mrs J M Devall	15.00
A E Nichols	15.00
Geo E Hall & Family	15.00
O C Parsons	15.00
First Christian S S, Bonham, Texas	15.00
Mrs Anna Gustafson	10.00
M & S, Brewer, Me	10.00
J Von Glahn	10.00
W B Crane	10.00
Mrs M E Graves & Children	10.00
Effie W Smith	10.00
Mr & Mrs Cyrus A Smith	10.00
"Sam, Ella, Helen & Florence"	10.00
Mrs Sarah Croddoch	10.00
S S Class, Wendell, Idaho	10.00
Lydia A Batchelder	10.00
E C F	10.00
Mrs D W Karraker	10.00
Mrs Fred J Brownell	10.00
W W Scamman	10.00
Ruth M Short	10.00
L W Felter	10.00
Mr & Mrs P D Wine	$10.00
Elizabeth F Weld	10.00
A R P Sabbath School, Salem, Tenn	10.00
Mrs M E Finley	10.00
Frank B Johnston	10.00
Emma A Cowles	10.00
Friends, Moon, Va	10.00
Friends, Pittsburgh, Pa	10.00
Theo Bandy	10.00
Friend, Lamar, Mo	10.00
Mrs C T Cheek	10.00
Mr & Mrs John H Dawes	10.00
Mr & Mrs Chas Glattley	10.00
Fred Wallis	10.00
Geo Graham	10.00
A J Siekmeier	10.00
Jennie Richards	10.00
Adam Eversole	10.00
Fred P Strathern	10.00
Mrs J G Redmon	10.00
H M Torrey	10.00
Alice Coe	10.00
Mrs Laura L Foster	10.00
Sarah Cockin	10.00
John Cockin	10.00
J C Lawson	10.00
F E Puff	10.00
M Ramsburg	10.00
H J Wick	10.00
O P Schoffner	5.00
Harry A Wallick	5.00
Mrs H I Hoyt	5.00
Anti-Can't Class, M E S S, Bruin, Pa	5.00
Mrs Ada I Livingston	5.00
Mr H Sundeen	5.00
Mrs S Bruce Wright	5.00
Mrs T W Castiel	5.00
Leroy Lines	5.00
Mrs Susan M McEwen	5.00
Miss Anna Gilgren	5.00
Mr & Mrs K R McMaster	5.00
Miss L G B	5.00
W P Christy	5.00
Mr & Mrs Daniel Heimlich	5.00
S Rufenacht	5.00
A B	5.00
Clara & Susie, Catonsville, Md	5.00
Mrs Mary E Howard	5.00
William Tonkin	5.00
Mrs Theo Carlson	5.00
Mrs A J Baker	5.00
Catharine & Clara Rees	5.00
Miss Bertha M Metzgar	5.00
Rev D T Conlan	5.00
Friend, Rochester, N Y	5.00
——, Fostoria, Ohio	5.00
Reader, Salem, N J	5.00
S S McElfresh	5.00
E Wagner	5.00
D W Karraker	5.00
E B Thomas	5.00
Jacob Young	5.00
Miss M E Files	5.00
Mr & Mrs Harry Judd	5.00
Elizabeth Woodson	5.00
Mr Meinhart	5.00
A A Ainsworth	5.00
Mrs H A Krumrine	5.00
In Memory of a Dear Wife	5.00
M P Smith	5.00
Mrs Mary Franklin	5.00
Mr & Mrs J N Rowell	5.00
Mrs John R Core	5.00
W D Benedict	5.00
Mrs Pratt	5.00
Jas H Smith	5.00
Willis Whitehead	5.00
S Grace Harlow	5.00
John W Field & Family	5.00
S N Brown	5.00
Mrs George W Gray	5.00
R B Falconer	5.00
Mrs E C Davis	5.00
Mr & Mrs John Goettge	5.00
Mrs A T Hanna	5.00
Emanuel Winter	5.00
Friend, Creshard, S Dak	5.00
Mr & Mrs D T Higgins	5.00
Mrs J G B	5.00
Mrs John B Niles	5.00
C H Johnson	5.00
Josie Lewis	5.00
Mrs J Kemp	5.00
——, Fort Wayne, Ind	5.00
Primary Room, Afton Community Ch, Ill	5.00
Mrs Mary S Cotton	5.00
Jerome, Etta, Rolland & Sophie Dawson	5.00
Mrs J H Martin	5.00
Lelia F Glocker	5.00
J L Stevenson	5.00
Albert Bengtson	5.00
Mr & Mrs. Walter R Bishop	5.00
Wm Chisholm	5.00
C, Mont	5.00
Three Friends, Robbinsdale, Minn	$5.00
I S Kennedy	5.00
N W Cooper & Family	5.00
In Memory of Father and Mother	5.00
J E Wilcher	5.00
J J Borseth	5.00
P T Nye	5.00
Mrs P T Nye	5.00
Mrs Kate Webster	5.00
Mrs O H Hartwig	5.00
In His Name, Bismarck, N Dak	5.00
Mrs D M Case	5.00
J M Christensen	5.00
Nettie E Phillips	5.00
Miriam Franklin	5.00
S A Overy & Sister	5.00
Mrs Carrie B Webster	5.00
Miss Wenzel	5.00
Mrs R F Haug	5.00
Thomson Sisters	5.00
Rev & Mrs H M Guynn	5.00
Mrs Margaret Aikin	5.00
M M Williams	5.00
Sarah M McCausland	5.00
Miss M J Rogers	5.00
Mr & Mrs W L Wood	5.00
A H Byrd	5.00
J T Lewis	5.00
Mrs Geo R Rose	5.00
Miss Jenny Lind	5.00
Mr & Mrs Oscar G Larson	5.00
Mary E Mitchell	5.00
Mr & Mrs E J Pulis	5.00
Tucker Sisters, Horace, Ill	5.00
Mr & Mrs Hugh F Chisholm	5.00
M M, Madelia, Minn	5.00
Mr & Mrs Wm H Smith	5.00
A & Caroline Mottaz	5.00
E E Morlan	5.00
Alice Evans	5.00
Isabelle B Scott	5.00
Mrs George Oakes	5.00
B B Berry	5.00
P R Phinney	5.00
Woman's Miss'y Soc, Fairview Bapt Church, Mo	5.00
G B Van Landingham	5.00
Subscriber, Boulder, Colo	5.00
Dr O C Scarborough	5.00
L C Glassmeyer	5.00
M J E	5.00
Mrs Eliza Dolder	5.00
Mr & Mrs Okey W Davis	5.00
L D Yeargan	5.00
Mrs A F Bergh & Family	5.00
E A Cary	5.00
Friend, San Bernardino, Calif	5.00
Wm & Mary Hann	5.00
Mr & Mrs F S Frost	5.00
Mrs C W Swartz	5.00
Mrs F Kombaum	5.00
Mrs H Peterman	5.00
A Barrow	5.00
In His Name, Lewisburg, Pa	5.00
Mrs Margaret Shride	5.00
Mrs Mary Kelly	5.00
W P Vincent	5.00
Mrs J S Ross	5.00
Philathea Cl, Bapt Ch, Arthur, Iowa	5.00
Mr & Mrs L H Brisbine	5.00
E Gould	5.00
N Johnson	5.00
Sadie Winner	5.00
Jennie Schmalzried	5.00
Mrs John O Nelson	5.00
Mrs Leonard Nelson	3.00
Mrs Marshall Myers	3.00
Mrs B B Scarff	3.00
Mrs W A Hazlett	3.00
Mrs Eliza J Cowling	3.00
In His Name, Wash., D C	3.00
J Newton Phelps	3.00
Mrs A Mead	3.00
Nora Ericson & Mr & Mrs J W White	3.00
L E Kern	3.00
Mr & Mrs W J Miller	3.00
L H Post	3.00
J L S	3.00
In loving memory of Lida Weaver	3.00
Mrs M M Bishop	3.00
M C Richardson	3.00
I Longman	3.00
Mrs M C Robinson	3.00
Harry S Carleton	3.00
Mrs Lewis Dingman	3.00
H G Brokaw	$3.00
G W Shepherd	3.00
Mrs I D Stone	3.00
Mrs Fred Gerber	3.00
Henrietta Watkins	3.00
Mrs J E Major	3.00
Mrs John Dowley	3.00
Mary L Pulis	3.00
P Hadley	3.00
H S Powell & Sister	3.00
E Sharpe	2.50
Miss Clara Eckman	2.50
Mrs W H Eckman	2.50
Mrs A W Morhous	2.50
A J Hatch	2.50
"Mr & Mrs Subscriber"	2.50
George Bros	2.50
R C Donnell	2.50
Mrs N M Speidel	2.50
Mr & Mrs Craig	2.50
Miss Addie D Hurtin	2.50
Miss Prudy Johnson	2.50
Mrs M Weisser	2.50
P A James	2.50
Chas Roseberry	2.50
M P Conklyn	2.50
E F Smith	2.50
Mrs T J Campbell	2.50
——, Jamestown, N Y	2.50
T T Forneau	2.00
Mrs J C St Clair	2.00
M Cave	2.00
Miss Mary Kester & Sisters	2.00
"In His Name," Moosic, Pa	2.00
C F R	2.00
Subscriber, Lock Haven, Pa	2.00
Mrs E P Akins	2.00
Margaret M Smith	2.00
Miss F Baldwin	2.00
E M H	2.00
Mrs W W Aikens	2.00
Eva A Shoemaker	2.00
Eleanor L Dungan	2.00
Milton J Shaw	2.00
H & B Z	2.00
G Studebaker	2.00
Friend, Phila, Pa	2.00
Friends, Moapa, Nev	2.00
John Schriver	2.00
George M Smith	2.00
G E Wallace	2.00
Band M, Groton, Conn	2.00
James R Raup	2.00
W L Fenner	2.00
G B Gallison	2.00
Mrs J H Williams	2.00
Mr & Mrs McCumber	2.00
Mr & Mrs P G C	2.00
Mr & Mrs Ralph B Moon	2.00
Mrs Sarah A Thayer & Daughter	2.00
John M Denman	2.00
M H Schobert	2.00
W Lafayette Union S S, Eau Claire, Wisc	2.00
Thos A Prideaux	2.00
Emma Rice	2.00
Mrs Ella E & Miss Lillie E Downing	2.00
Mrs Squibb	2.00
Friend, Lamb, Mich	2.00
Mrs Jane Poole	2.00
M A Hughes	2.00
Mrs Mary E Meader	2.00
——, Maysville, Ky	2.00
Friend, Jersey City, N J	2.00
Mrs I F Bilbro	2.00
F H & Mrs J Elwood	2.00
Mrs Caroline A Bartlett	2.00
Mrs D C Black	2.00
Mrs S Shannon	2.00
Laura McCoy	2.00
Mrs Sadie M Nightingale	2.00
Friend, Cortland, Ohio	2.00
Roy V Derr	2.00
S G Gladding	2.00
Mrs R J Truax	2.00
——, Catlettsburg, Ky	2.00
Mrs Minnie Wickham	2.00
Mrs F U Housel	2.00
Mrs F B Twisden	2.00
Friend, Banco, Va	2.00
Miss Mary Albright	2.00
Mrs J M Riggs	2.00
Mrs J L	2.00
Mrs A M Patteson	2.00
Annie F Patteson	2.00
E M	2.00
Annie E Mehring	2.00
John C Lee	2.00
Juniors, Tarentum, Pa	2.00
M J S	2.00
Lenice Millard	2.00
——, Savannah, Mo	2.00

Additional acknowledgments in subsequent issues of the Christian Herald.

A New Shoe with a New Charm

A new shoe—a new name—a new attractiveness in style—a new comfort in coolness and graceful flexibility—a new economy worth while. These are reasons why you, too, will appreciate the charm of this big new American shoe family called

Keds

Ask for Keds, according to price and style desired, under these names:

National Keds	Campfire Keds	Champion Keds
From $1.50 up	$1.25 to $2.00	$1.00 to $1.50

Keds have cool tops of the firmest and finest of canvas. The soles are made of rubber, full of grace and spring.

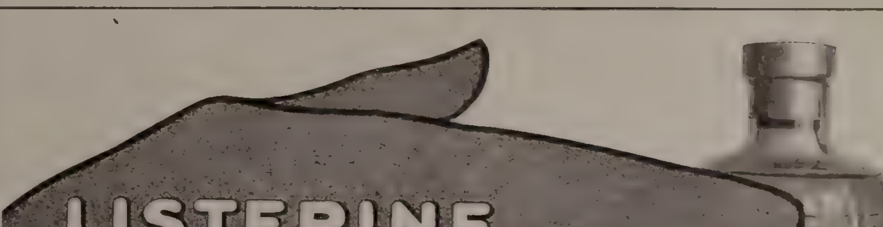
Keds prove a necessity to the well-dressed woman who values perfect ease in all of her outdoor games and sports. They are so comfortable outdoors that she also wears them for housework, shopping and leisure dress-up hours.

Keds, in name, means quality, for behind every pair there is the reputation of the largest rubber manufacturer in the world. You will find all that is desirable in materials, workmanship and shapeliness and smart style in any of the three grades of Keds. There is style, service and economy in Keds for every member of the family.

Keds for girls and boys are national favorites. The lines and support of Keds conform to little growing feet. There is also great economy in their splendid wearing qualities.

United States Rubber Company

New York



LISTERINE

The Safe Antiseptic

A clean wound heals rapidly. Prevent infection of cuts and abrasions by promptly using Listerine.

4 SIZES 15c, 25c, 50c, $1.00

You look at the clock for the *time* of day
Look at a *Tycos* for the *kind* of day

A BAROMETER is nearly as necessary as a clock. It gives you the weather, tells you of changes, forecasts sudden drops or rises, and prepares you for what is coming. An instrument which is scientifically correct is the S. & M. *Tycos*

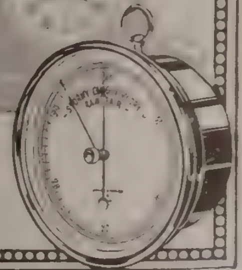
No. 2252 HOUSE *Tycos Barometer*

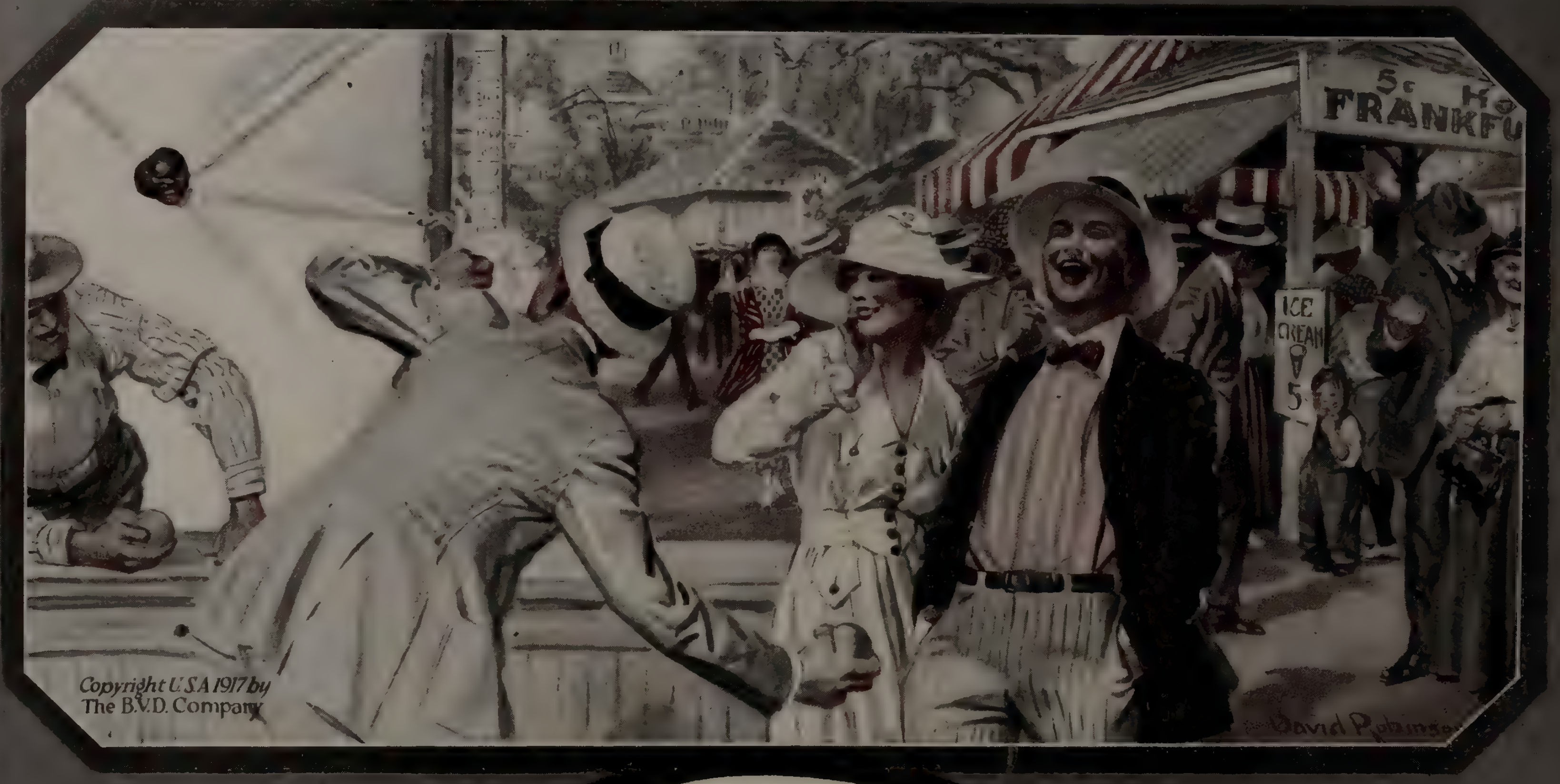
The best materials enter into its construction. Adjustable by anyone to 3,500 feet altitude. In a 5-inch lacquered brass case with enameled metal dial.

S. & M. Weather Instruments are sold by your Optician and Scientific Instrument Dealers. If yours does not have an S. & M. *Tycos* House Barometer No 2252 in stock send us his name and address and $10 and we will ship you one at once. Our 36-page Barometer Booklet, which describes other styles, is yours on request.

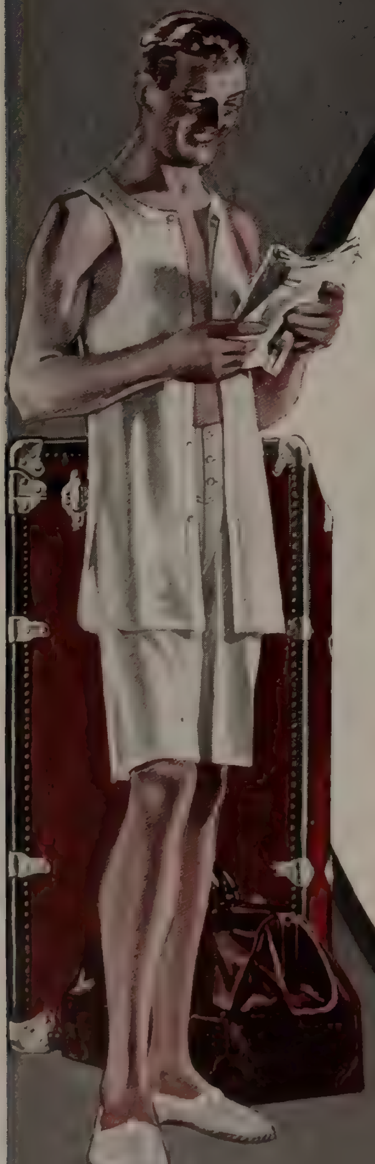
Taylor Instrument Companies Rochester, New York

World's Largest Manufacturers of Scientific Instruments





Copyright U.S.A 1917 by
The B.V.D. Company



Copyright U.S.A.1917 by
The B.V.D. Company

Every Day's A Holiday In Cool B.V.D.

IT'S a holiday in the zest with which you go at the day's work, knowing you are cool and feeling you look it. You increase your efficiency to produce on the job and your capacity to enjoy while off it.

In our own modernly equipped Cotton Mills at Lexington, N. C., the fabric from which these Loose Fitting B. V. D. Undergarments are made, is produced in a scientific manner from selected cotton to insure durability in wash and wear.

In our own B. V. D. Factories the garments are skilfully cut, strongly stitched, accurately finished—to fit and be cool and comfortable all day long.

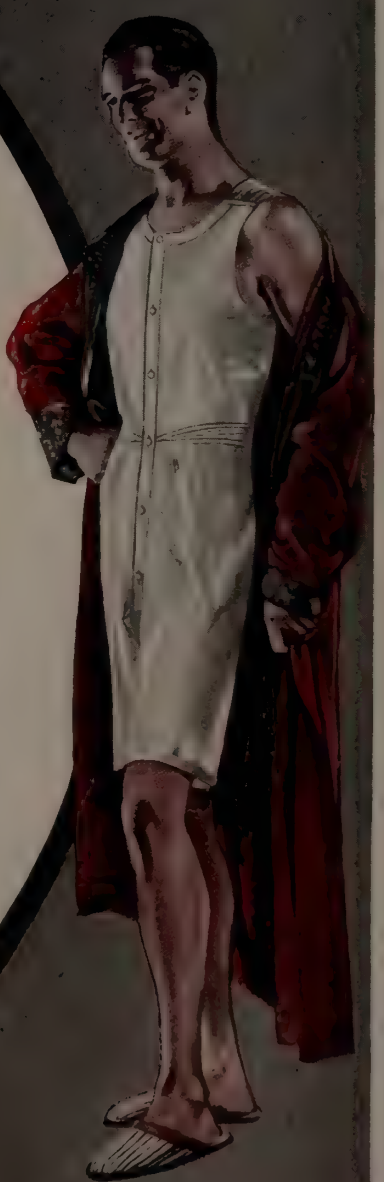
If it hasn't this Red Woven Label

MADE FOR THE
B.V.D.
BEST RETAIL TRADE

(Trade Mark Registered U. S. A. Patent Office and Foreign Countries)

It isn't* B.V.D. *Underwear

B. V. D. Coat Cut Undershirts and Knee Length Drawers, 50c. the Garment. B.V.D. Closed Crotch Union Suits (Pat. U. S. A.), $1.00 the Suit.



Copyright U.S.A.1917 by
The B.V.D. Company

THE B.V.D. COMPANY. N.Y.

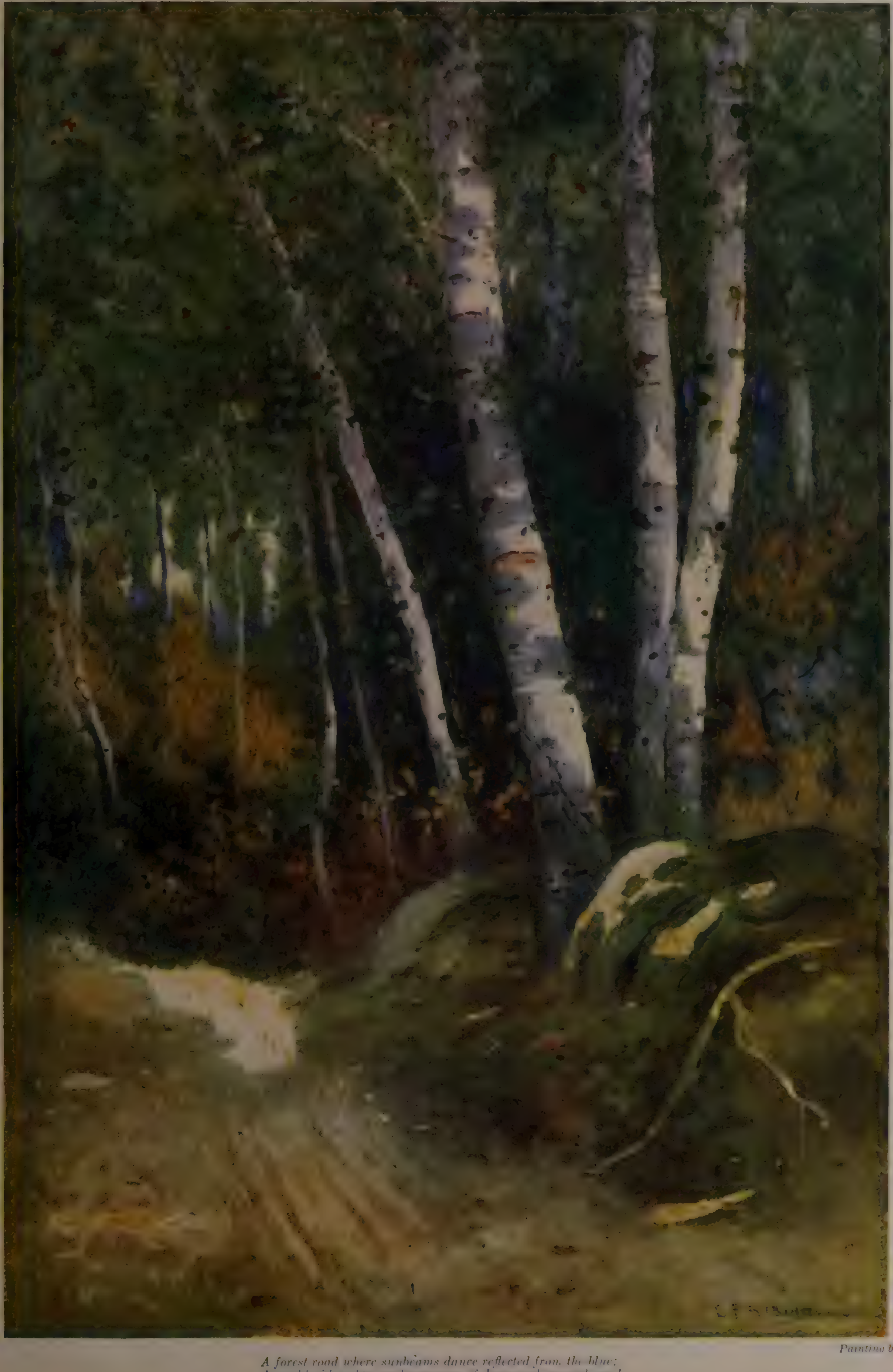
Christian Herald

COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

SUBSCRIPTION, $2.00 PER ANNUM
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

NEW YORK, JUNE 13, 1917

VOL. 40—NO. 24. PRICE 5 CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK



Painting by C. P. Rising

A forest road where sunbeams dance reflected from the blue;
A world of laughter and romance, of June and me and you!

OUR MAIL-BAG

NOTICE

THE *editors of the Christian Herald will be glad to answer any question addressed to the Mail-Bag provided it be of general interest and not merely personal. Correspondents may use a nom de plume to identify the question, but all letters must contain name and address of the sender, in addition to the nom de plume. No attention will be paid to anonymous letters nor to those written with lead pencil.*

Questions and Answers

ANXIOUS Inquirer, Alexandria, Va. Please explain Luke 24 : 16 and 49.

1. Christ himself chose that they should not know him and his purpose was a loving one. He concealed only to reveal more fully. Immediate recognition would have filled them with a tumult of joy, fear and doubt. Natural causes also aided in preventing ready recognition. A quiet, vigorous, dignified traveler would not be readily recognized as the One so lately languished in death on the cross. The experience of the travelers is our experience. We often fail to recognize him when he is nearest to us; but if he allows this for a brief space, it is only to bless us all the more afterward. 2. The apostles were told to tarry in Jerusalem because it was a quiet place in which to await the great event of the near future. In the meantime, they were to prepare for the enduing of power from on high. If we compare this passage with John 20 : 22, we will readily see a prophetic allusion to the Pentecostal outpouring.

R. E. R., Lipscomb, Texas. Damnation, or condemnation, does not always imply the final loss of the soul. Thus the passage in Rom. 13 : 2 clearly means condemnation from the rulers, "who are a terror to evil-doers." I Cor. 11 : 29 means that the offender would be exposed to severe temporal judgments from God and to the censure of good men. Rom. 14 : 23 means that such a one is condemned already by the Word and by his own conscience. The final loss of the soul of the impenitent, however, is clearly taught in many passages, including Rom. 6 : 23; Matt. 25 : 30, 41; James 1 : 15; Matt. 10 : 28; II Thess. 1 : 9; Luke 16 : 23, 26.

H. M. T., Argyle, N. Y., writes: "Almost every hotel has a bar, which starts boys and others on the road to the saloon, and to my mind they do as much harm as the saloon." The saloons are the greater evil, because they exist in much larger number; but the hotel bar is unquestionably furnishing its share of drunkards and adding to the sum total of poverty, misery and crime.

A. E. H., Muller, S. D. Elders are usually chosen from those who are known as men of tried Christian character and who have had experience in church affairs. Men who are married and are the heads of families are preferably selected. In the early church, the elders were leaders and teachers; they had to be men of blameless character, capable of advising and helping in spiritual matters, and, on occasion, even of taking the pastor's place if called upon. We know of no fixed or general rule which would prevent a worthy man, though unmarried, from being chosen for the eldership, but the usual custom, as already stated, is to select the head of a family.

E. McG., Harrold, S. D. Where was Jesus from the time he was twelve years old until he began preaching?

The Evangelists, who deal mainly with his public ministry, throw little light on the period in question. Edersheim and several other authorities hold that he spent the intervening years between infancy and manhood in Nazareth; besides, the New Testament states that while there "he increased in wisdom and stature, and in favor with God and man." It has been said that he went to India during this interval, but the story is not authoritative. To the little world in which he moved he was Joseph the carpenter's son, and himself a carpenter until the time was ripe for his active ministry to begin. Among the Jews there was no contempt for manual labor; indeed, it was deemed a religious duty. But the years were years of development as well as of labor—each year bringing to him a fuller realization of his great mission.

C. W. L., Keota, Kan. 1. There can be no real conversion without conviction of sin and sincere repentance That is the point at which the newly awakened sinner, realizing his lost condition, is ready to respond to the Gospel invitation. Conversion, in the theological sense, is turning away from sin to God; and when the convicted sinner accepts Jesus Christ as his Saviour, and solemnly declares his purpose, with divine help, to forsake sin and follow Christ, he has taken the first essential step. Regeneration, which is the second stage, is the work of the Holy Spirit upon the heart of man, making him willing and obedient. We quite agree with you that only those who go forward with a sincere desire for forgiveness of sin and for help to lead a Christian life henceforth, can look for acceptance and forgiveness. 2. The state religion of Russia is Greek Catholic; but there are many who have been won to other creeds, including the Baptist and certain other denominations. The dominant church in Germany is the Lutheran; in England the Episcopalian; in Scotland the Presbyterian; but in all three countries there are many other branches of the great Christian Church with considerable following.

E. M. E., Gainesville, Fla., writes urging that all friends of temperance rally to the support of the movement for passing a law prohibiting the manufacture of grain into liquor during this terrible war. "Of course," E. M. E. adds, "we hope and believe that if we get national prohibition now during the war, we shall continue to have it after the war. It seems to me that this is the chance of a lifetime for national prohibition *now*. If each and every one will do his part, it could become a mighty weapon for God and righteousness."

B. K. T., South Bend, Ind. 1. Job's wife was wicked in disobeying and doubting. 2. It is useless to speculate as to those things which God has not seen fit to reveal to men.

Inquirer, Davenport Center, N. Y. Will there be more than one judgment?

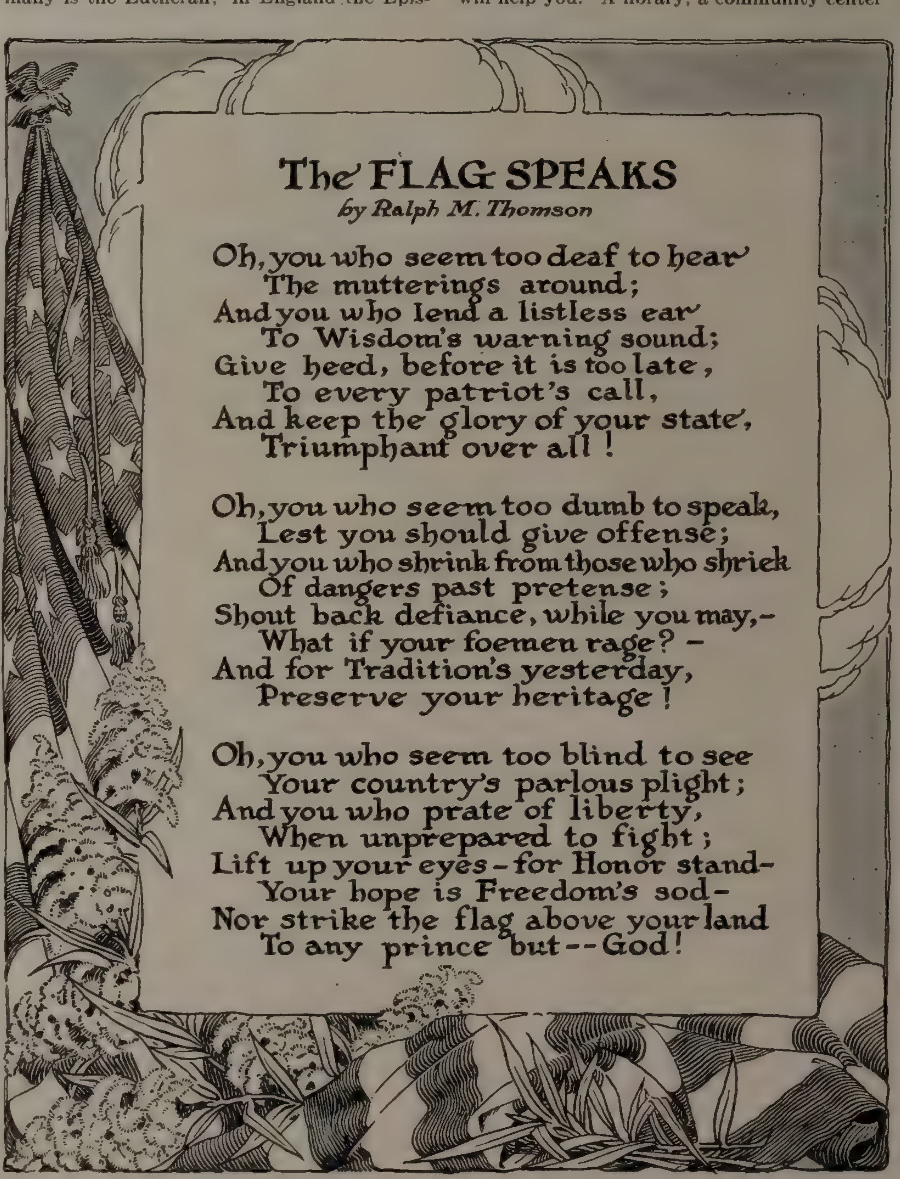
All that we read about the final judgment indicates that it will be of two kinds. There will be the great separation of the sheep from the goats (Matt. 25 : 32), and there will also be another and more joyful judgment, in which rewards are distributed among the children of God in proportion to the work each has done for Christ (Luke 19 : 22–26). These, however, will not be given according to the prominence Christians have attained in the world, nor according to the quantity or conspicuity of the work done; but on the principle of love and fidelity and self-sacrifice, obedient to Christ and the Holy Spirit.

Mrs. H. E. B., Whitefield, N. H. The state religion of Germany is a modified Lutheranism.

M. E. B., Forreston, Ill. What can a country town substitute for the saloon?

Your question is too large for discussion in our department, but perhaps a few suggestions will help you. A library, a community center with an attractive gymnasium, ought to give the boys so much to do that they would not miss the saloon. Church sociables of various kinds, house gatherings at frequent intervals, and a general kindly interest in the boys will help. If the girls of a country town would get together and tell the boys that they must choose between the saloon and themselves they would exert a good influence that would soon become apparent.

Mrs. C. C. McD., Celine, Texas. 1. The unbelieving husband or wife is sanctified by a believing spouse (I Cor. 7) in the sense that the good example of the believer will eventually lead the unbeliever to a recognition of the truth of the Gospel and the ennobling and sanctifying influence it has upon the lives of others. 2. The land of Nod means simply "land of Exile." We may gather from Gen. 4 : 14–15 that at the time referred to the human family had multiplied considerably. Cain's wife was doubtless some blood relative, possibly a sister. Ancient Arab tradition states that her name was Azura. From the account in Genesis we may conjecture that although only four persons are mentioned in the sacred narrative up to this point, the human race had increased rapidly (Josephus says that the Jews held a tradition that Adam had thirty-three sons and twenty-three daughters). Cain's fear of punishment may therefore have been directed toward his own relatives.



The FLAG SPEAKS

by Ralph M. Thomson

Oh, you who seem too deaf to hear
The mutterings around;
And you who lend a listless ear
To Wisdom's warning sound;
Give heed, before it is too late,
To every patriot's call,
And keep the glory of your state,
Triumphant over all!

Oh, you who seem too dumb to speak,
Lest you should give offense;
And you who shrink from those who shriek
Of dangers past pretense;
Shout back defiance, while you may,–
What if your foemen rage? –
And for Tradition's yesterday,
Preserve your heritage!

Oh, you who seem too blind to see
Your country's parlous plight;
And you who prate of liberty,
When unprepared to fight;
Lift up your eyes – for Honor stand–
Your hope is Freedom's sod–
Nor strike the flag above your land
To any prince but -- God!

Mrs. W. T., Hillsdale, Wyo. 1. If any one in your church acts so as to hurt you, that need not keep you from attending divine service. They probably do not know better. Ignore their slights and soon they will either see the error of their ways, or you will have learned to value such attacks so lightly that you will be able to ignore them entirely. 2. It is not given to all of us to possess equal talents in God's service. Paul says, (I Cor. 12 : 4) that we are not given the same gifts by the Spirit. So long as we believe, the testimony of our belief will not be missing, even though we cannot express it in words. Acts oftentimes speak louder than words and more effectively.

W. B. H., Klamath Falls, Ore. The word "Sabbath" was employed to designate the rest day of the Jewish week (from sunset on Friday to sunset on Saturday). Under the Christian dispensation the day of rest is changed from the seventh to the first day of the week, in memory of Christ's resurrection, and its true designation then is neither Sabbath (which is the ancient Jewish term) nor Sunday (which is the heathen appellation, i.e., "the day of the sun"), but "the Lord's Day." It is not with us, as with the Jews, a day of rest and absolute abstention from all employment, but a day of spiritual recuperation and religious activities in a thousand different directions, and a period of withdrawal from secular pursuits. Under the Mosaic law one might not walk beyond a certain distance, nor light a fire, nor even carry a handkerchief. With us it is rather a day of celebration and glad Christian work, wholly unhampered by the ancient restrictions and obligations, which were designed to apply to a different age and dispensation.

J. C., Richmond, Ind. The passage in Matt. 24 : 30 (with its parallels in Luke and Mark), referring to the "sign" of the coming of the Son of Man, is one upon which commentators are of various opinions. "The star was seen before the first Advent," one commentator writes, "and there were appalling portents before the destruction of Jerusalem; so it may be that something analogous will be witnessed before his personal appearing, the nature of which it is vain to conjecture." Whatever its form or character, the question of universal visibility is overcome by the declaration that "every eye shall see him." (Rev. 1 : 7).

Reader, Conway, Mo. There are many churches which hold "open communion," extending the invitation to all who love the Lord and trust him for their salvation, even though they may be members of other churches, to join in the ordinance.

M. W. C., Tioga, N. D. If it does not interfere with any of the other duties of the day, we can see nothing to criticize.

P. H. S, Lewisville, Ohio. The passage in I Cor. 3 : 12 uses the simile of a building on a solid foundation, composed partly of durable and precious materials and partly of those that are perishable. Gold, silver, precious stones, which can bear fire, are the teachings that will stand the test of severe judgment, while wood, hay and stubble will not stand it. It may not be a question of heresy (for that would destroy the foundation absolutely), but rather of good and bad teachings mixed up together, sound doctrines side by side with man-made philosophies and beliefs that may be attractive but useless. Into the foundation also are those persons who are joined to the church by the teachings, the genuineness of whose conversion will be tested at the end of all things, when "the gold of faith," even to the last grain, will be saved, while all that is worthless will be consumed. The whole illustration the commentators regard as a striking example of Paul's rhetoric.

A. D. B., Ionia, Mich., writes that the following illustration, given by D. L. Moody, suggests the true origin of P. P. Bliss's hymn, "Let the Lower Lights Be Burning": "A ship on Lake Erie, bound for Cleveland harbor, was overtaken by a storm, and as they neared the port the pilot could only see the upper light—the light from the lighthouse streaming to them through the storm and darkness. The lower lights were not burning—the pilot could not see how to steer into the harbor. It was impossible to sail back again upon the lake; the ship had to go forward, and for the want of the lower lights alongshore, the vessel, now at the mercy of the huge, roaring waves, was dashed to pieces on the rocks, and many of the crew perished before help could reach them. P. P. Bliss was associated in those early days with D. L. Moody in Christian work, and he must have heard Mr Moody use this illustration, which gives a beauty to its meaning."

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
AN ILLUSTRATED NEWS WEEKLY FOR THE HOME

Rufugees eating supper at a relief station in the Russian Caucasus

Starving Millions Look to Us

THE crisis of suffering has been reached in Syria and Armenia. The warning comes from American missionaries and official representatives that if the 2,000,000 destitute and homeless refugees are to be saved from death by starvation, relief must be sent quickly or it will be too late. When this intelligence reached New York, the Armenian and Syrian Relief Committee, with which the Christian Herald has been cooperating, immediately issued appeals that gave new life and impetus to the movement.

In a single night a big New York throng that faced the issue in the "Billy" Sunday Tabernacle on the evening of May 28 pledged $120,000 to the work of immediate relief. In his prayer of thanks, the evangelist said he was quite sure it would have pleased the Lord more if the amount had been $200,000. He said that had it been that sum, it would have come ten million miles closer to the figure he desired. The Right Rev. Goulasarian, Armenian Bishop, through an interpreter, thanked the big audience for its Christian generosity.

Among the subscribers were "Anonymous," $20,000; Allen Wardwell, $1,000; Mrs. M. B. Bonchian, $1,000; another "Anonymous," $15,000; the Christian Herald, $10,000; Samuel Thorne, Jr., $1,000; several anonymous donators of several Liberty Bonds ranging from $50 to $1,000; Arthur Curtiss James, $10,000; Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Harkness, $5,000 each; the Mount Lebanon Relief Committee, $5,000; $5,000 came from Boston.

This great Tabernacle meeting was given up to discussion of the deplorable situation. The call comes from over 2,000,000 destitute and suffering people in bleeding, poverty-stricken Armenia, Caucasus, Persia, Syria, Palestine, Egypt and Mesopotamia. From the Bosporus to the Euphrates all is poverty, hunger and despair.

Dr. Robert E. Speer, secretary of the Board of Foreign Missions of the Presbyterian Church, declared the Christian Church was doomed if it should limit the form of its duty or abridge its sympathy in this crisis of the world.

Commenting on what he characterized as "cruelties inflicted by the Turks on the suffering Armenians and Syrians," Sunday said: "More than 1,000,000 men, women and children have been slain and 2,000,000 of the inhabitants are appealing for help to prevent starvation. Lord Bryce, Arthur James Balfour and others have written of the Armenian question as a political issue and of this blot upon civilization. Shall we apply the Turk's medicine to himself? No, that is not the Christian way. It is the Christian way to make him behave."

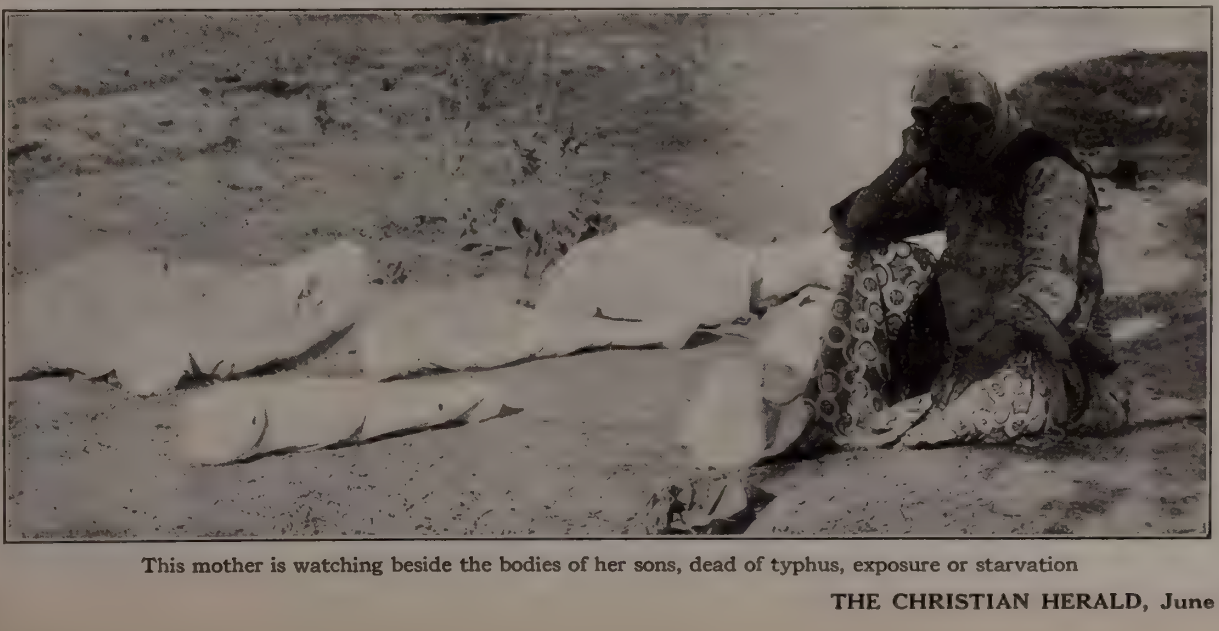
The reports show that thousands of women and children are starving while relief work has been seriously hampered because of an erroneous press report that the committee was unable, since the severance of diplomatic relations, to transmit supplies and funds. The American Committee is sending without hindrance every dollar of money that can be secured, administering its funds through responsible consuls, ex-consuls, American missionaries and other reliable neutral agents, more than 100 of whom are at this moment serving in relief administration.

The cargo of the U. S. S. Cæsar, which has been held in a Mediterranean port by the submarine menace, is expected to be sold at an enhanced price and the proceeds will then be cabled for immediate relief. It will be used in the purchase of supplies in Russia, where the prices are reasonable, and the life-saving food can readily be transported to the Near East.

There are, besides, three absolutely distinct and safe neutral channels open to the committee, through any one of which they can transmit any amount of money to responsible administrators in the needy sections of the empire where destitute refugees are gathered. So far as the attitude of Turkish officials to the work of relief is concerned, there is every evidence that the majority of these officials are inclined to extend every possible favor and courtesy to America's missionaries, whose unselfish service they recognize and respect. A recent communication received through the State Department as Washington contains the following: "Djavid Bey, in charge of the Ministry of the Interior, has sent telegraphic instructions to local authorities throughout the empire informing them that the rupture of diplomatic relations between the United States and Turkey is not a war measure, and that American citizens and institutions should be treated as before."

But, aside from the work in the Turkish Empire, it must be remembered that a large part of the work is among the hundreds of thousands of helpless, homeless, destitute Armenian and other refugees who have fled into the Russian Caucasus, Persia, Syria, Mesopotamia and other sections outside

Continued on page 670



This mother is watching beside the bodies of her sons, dead of typhus, exposure or starvation

Real Progress in the Philippines

By MAYNARD OWEN WILLIAMS

FROM Bontoc, picturesque capital of the Mountain Province, we rode thirty miles to Banaue, where rice climbs the hills in terraces that are the wonder of the world.

Eight miles out from Bontoc we stopped at Talubin, waiting for our lunch and my camera to catch up. As there was plenty of shade in which to rest before our steady climb to the Polis Pass, 6,200 feet above sea level and 3,400 feet higher than Bontoc, there was no dissenting voice when the suggestion was made that we "rest a while." It is strange how attractive "resting a while" can become when the ponies are joggy, the sun warm and the trail long. Our one hour's rest at Talubin, however, spoiled our six o'clock start, which was the record one of the trip.

Part way up the trail we came to several bunches of red plants tied to some posts. A village, most beautifully situated in a narrow valley on a steep side hill—brown huts in lush green paddy fields—could be seen. The red plants are thus displayed to let people know that a "kanyao" or feast is taking place, and are a warning that a stranger is as welcome as the return of a wife-beating husband. Far below us we could see the tribunal, and, grouped around the small court-yard in front of it, brown-skinned ants that we knew to be men.

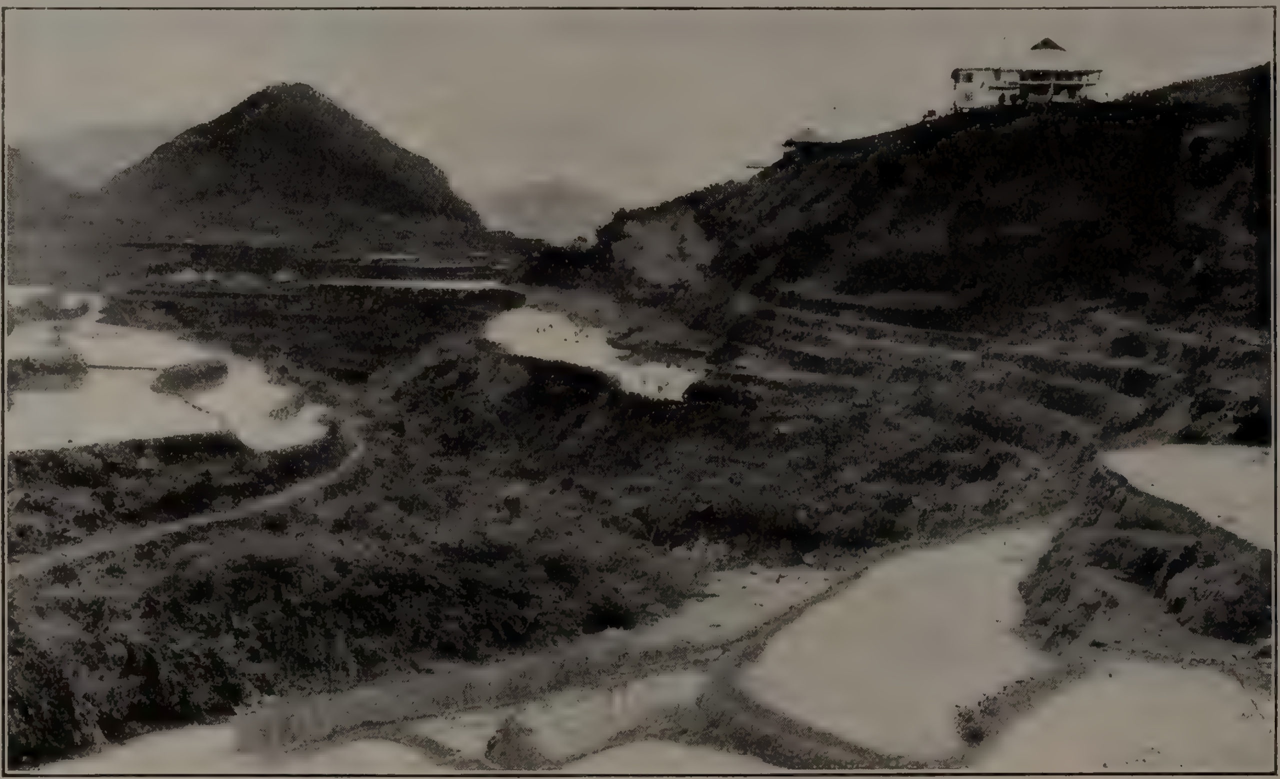


Photo by courtesy of Bureau of Public Works, Manila

Rice terraces winding around the hills of Ifugao Province

On the way we passed through dense jungle, damp and dark, with hanging ferns draping the gnarled scrub oaks in festoons of lacy lightness and with ferns and moss carpeting the steep hillsides beside the trail. Noon found us at the pass, and we could see the terraces of Banaue, seemingly only a short distance away.

The Mountain Trail proper runs along near the top of a ridge and hence is fairly straight, but the trails at lower levels have a lack of direction that almost perfectly resembles the edge of a maple leaf. In the Philippines violent rains are the rule, and this causes numerous deep gorges and side valleys. As bridges are conspicuous by their absence, to use an excellent phrase which was coined by one of the unknown Canterbury Pilgrims, one must descend to each river valley and then ascend to a curve where the rounding hill land between that and the next river is not too distant. To climb straight up the precipitous slopes is out of the question; to float across the intervening valleys like the small clouds, which are continually doing it, is impossible without a magic carpet or seven league boots, so travelers have to undergo the inconvenience of following trails that point in every direction except toward the destination, but which reach there after one has had enough kinesthetic appreciation or depreciation of the trip to make it memorable.

Base ball follows the flag; it has reached Bontoc. Will he strike out?

IN the mountains a map is of no use in judging distance, for there are oxbows and figure-eights in plenty between points that are within hailing distance on paper. From the Polis Pass there is a back trail bordered with raspberry bushes, Benguet lilies, orchids, pitcher-plants, green creepers and feathery bamboo, tree-ferns and white violets, so that one is encouraged to take a field course in botany by the way.

The constabulary station at Banaue is situated on a mound in the midst of a broad valley, up whose sides rice terraces, with flooded surfaces reflecting the clouds above them, reach to the very tops of the surrounding hills. Thousands of years have been spent in building up a system of irrigation which the most expert engineer could not duplicate. Some of the terraces are very broad and others are mere strips of green, edged in yellow mud. Some are thirty feet high or even more. Rivulets that would destroy the terraces with their violence in the period of heavy rains descend in foaming waterfalls in narrow ditches walled away from the fields. Nowhere on the earth's surface has man worked so hard to claim so little, and, although the crops are abundant and the valley is long, rice has to be imported by the Ifugao villages which follow the flooded terraces to the tops of the hills.

The Ifugaos are an interesting people who wear ear-rings, bracelets, anklets and kneelets of coiled brass wire, which they buy by the yard and wind to suit themselves. They carve wood in interesting forms that appeal to such tourists as come to their secluded valley, and they occasionally used to carve each other. But some years ago they had an American governor who was decided on several points, and who is said to have killed off all the bad ones. He so won their admiration by being able to get drunker than any of them could that even his few enemies would take part in the procession that used to carry him home after a drinking-bout and tuck him gently in bed. To us they were very friendly, and I could see no reason to doubt the statement that all the bad ones had been killed.

ON our way from Banaue to Kiangan we stopped at a little village made up of four or five thatched houses set up on posts, with wooden projections like belt pulleys left on to keep out the rats. The Ifugaos have a clever way of keeping pests from eating their chickens, for they entice them into small coops and then suspend the coops high above the ground.

This phenomenon interested Mr. Marquardt very much, and he determined to secure a picture of the row of coops hung up out of harm's way. But there was a dusky Venus in that village who had procured a small mirror somewhere and had used it in ordering her raven tresses and washing her pleasing visage, and as films were few the director decided to combine data on chicken coops with those on Ifugao womanhood, with the result that the chicken coops did not appear in the picture. But he will be able to remember the coops very well by writing on the pleasing picture of a womanly woman, "Above this lady's head there were some interesting chicken coops, suspended from the floor timbers."

We called on the champion wood-carver and medicine man of the district, who carved two life-size figures for the provincial building at Kiangan. They stand one on each side of the staircase, and I think I said "good morning" to each of them at least a dozen times. The wood-carver posed for his picture for a consideration and then wanted his daughter to undergo the same experience. She seemed to be the boss of that household, and I am certain that she is the treasurer, for he passed over all the tips to her. Women in the Philippines, from Filipino to Ifugao and from Kalinga to Moro, have a lot to say about the way things are run.

My first realization of the different status of Philippine womanhood came on the Pacific steamer on which I last returned to the United States. A

Continued on next page

The New Negro Exodus

Why They Are Leaving the South

By G. W. GASQUE, D.D.

IN the industrial centers of the South, like the Birmingham,, Alabama, district, the negroes are leaving for the North for higher wages.

In one city I asked sixty negro laborers a personal question, if they intended to go North. Fifty-four answered in the affirmative. Forty-eight gave, for their main reason, better wages. The other six were able to give no reason in particular.

On inquiry, I learned that the sixty men received from $1.25 to $2.85 per day, with an average wage of $1.65, which was a small percentage above what white men were receiving for the same work.

Also I spent several days calling from house to house in various communities, town and city. The following experience will give a fair general average of what the women are thinking: Out of thirty-five, twenty were determined to go North "so I can git mo' fo' my work." Nine said they had not thought much about it. Six "sho' was a-goin' to stay right wah they is."

"What do you get for a washing the size of the one you are doing now?" I asked a woman.

"I gits ten cents apiece for the shirts, an' when I furnishes the soap an' ever'thing, an' do the starchin' an' arnin', I gits a dollar an' a ha'f, 'sides the shirts." This was for a week's washing for a man and his wife and one child five years old.

"What rent do you pay?" I asked ninety families in six cities in three states, and found that the average was $4.10 a month. The average cost of heating and light for the same families was $22.50 a year.

IN the cotton belt the farm negroes are leaving because they must. It is not a question of whether they want to remain or go. In the states of Georgia, Alabama, and Mississippi, especially, the whites have suffered two poor crops and find themselves unable to carry their tenants over another year.

The negroes own little land, and, the white man not being able to finance him through another year, there was nothing for the negro to do but pack up and leave. When I was in south Alabama the first of May, whole trainloads were still leaving.

This exodus makes a problem rather difficult for the cotton-grower to solve, especially at this time when so much is dependent upon the farm.

Minor causes of the exodus might be stated as follows: (1) For better educational advantages, (2) For better social and political privileges, (3) That they may be assured of fairer treatment in the courts.

Negroes throughout the South are, on the whole, intensely interested in the education of their children. I met a number of hard-working families who were actually eating from one to two meals a day in order to keep their children in school.

The question of voting does not enter to any great extent into the negro's calculations. As one man expressed it: "Votin' ain't wo'th a dollar an' a ha'f a year, 'cause they's goin' to elect who they wants to anyhow." In most Southern states, all voters are required to pay from $1 to $2 a year poll tax.

OF course there are exceptions. A preacher, whose son had just volunteered for service in the army, said to me, "We can't feel that it's quite right to furnish most of the labor for the farms, help run the factories, and do our share in fighting the battles of the country, and then be denied the rights of a citizen."

Uncle George, ex-slave, who isn't moving north

"I understand," said I, "that quite a good many of your race are leaving for the North because you are unable to get justice in the courts. Is it so?"

Invariably the answer was, "No." "A man that'll behave hisself ain't a-goin' to git into no trouble," was the usual reply.

The expressions herewith are the honest expressions of the negroes themselves.

I went into a little negro store—stock worth about $400—and asked the owner, Aunt Lizzie, a woman about fifty years old, if she were planning to leave.

"La, child, no," she said; "what do I want to leave for? I's got my own home an' my childern's all live here. No, sir; I's goin' to stay right wah I is."

She took me across the street and showed me her home, a large, completely finished, comfortably furnished, neatly kept seven-room house, built and paid for by Aunt Lizzie herself.

"How did you do it?" I asked her.

"First I bought the lot, an' paid $10 down an' $10 a month, till I had the lot paid for; then I saved $100 an' had the house built, an' paid $15 a month till the house was paid for. Then I started my store the same way."

"What did you do to get the money to do all this?"

"I worked for it."

"Doing what?"

"Washin', sewin', pickin' cotton, an' jist anything I could get to do."

"Aren't you married?"

"Yes, sir."

"What was your husband doing all this time? Why didn't he help you pay for this home?"

"He's been payin' for the farm. We's got a farm three miles from town."

During the several days I spent in the country, among the many interesting men I met was a man about sixty years old, who owned something like three hundred acres of land, worth from $50 to $250 an acre. When I asked him how he managed to get hold of so much property when so many of his race had nothing, he said,

"To tell you the truth, boss, I bought up this land when it wasn't wo'th but about $20 an acre."

"But even at that, how did you manage to pay for it?"

"All I knows, I got it by workin' hard, an' savin' my money, when the other fellers wus gaddin' about spendin' their money an' havin' a good time."

While in conversation with Uncle George, an ex-slave, ninety years old, he gave me as his "candid opinion" the following:

"Mos' niggers 'r lazy. These he'h young bucks, they ain't much account. Mos' uv 'em 'r paid more'n they'r wo'th. If they'll stay wah they is, an' go to work, an' save their money, an' live right, an' be honest, they'll git along fust rate."

Real Progress in the Philippines

Continued from preceding page

young Filipino wanted to wrestle with some of the Japanese on board. But his wife was with him and she feared she would lose a husband in the mêlée. She vetoed his desire with considerable ease and perfect effectiveness. If she had been a Chinese, Japanese or Indian of the same class, her husband would have wrestled as long as he wanted to, or could, and the woman in the case would have kept her mouth shut. In Turkey a man doesn't mention his daughters. But in the Philippines, in several cases, I have observed that the woman holds the purse and the gavel.

EARLY afternoon found us all using our first galong-galong, which is a rude aerial tramway on which travelers and their saddles are carried when the water is too high for fording. Ever since I saw my first kinetoscope picture, which was a scene of cavalry officers swimming a stream, I have had a boyish desire to let myself, fully clad, into some good wet water and cling to my brave pony as his vigorous kicks carried us across a swollen stream. Here in the wilds of the Philippines, under conditions such as the young boy at his first moving picture show never dreamed of, was my chance to carry out a youthful ambition. But the other men wanted their pictures taken, which took my attention temporarily, and I have a sneaking suspicion that I have become conservative on the matter of adventure. Anyway, I stood on the shaky platform, suspended by telephone wire from a cable, while a naked Ifugao pulled the thing across by means of a rope stretched a few feet below the supporting cable.

Mr. Miller and I had decided to break away from the party on the following day, to wend our way back to Baguio by way of Awa and Monhuyhuy, stopping at Loo rest-house for the Sabbath. But one look at the magnificence of the provincial building, which was our Kiangan home, convinced both Mr. Miller and myself that for one week we would be Mohammedans and have our Sabbath on Friday.

The beautiful stone school and the fine provincial building, which rank among the finest buildings in the Mountain Province, were entirely constructed by public school boys under American supervision. The Bureau of Education in the Philippines does not teach boys how to do things at some imaginary date in the far future. It makes them do them during school hours.

The provincial building is too good for the town. Although the exterior is not especially pleasing, the interior is a storehouse for the finest furniture imaginable. In the great upper hall are tables of the finest first-group wood, formed of slabs twenty or more feet in length, sixteen inches wide and two inches thick. As a provincial building, in a district where the people live in huts, the structure is unjustified. As a useful monument to the skill and willingness of the Ifugao schoolboy under proper direction, it ranks above anything I have seen.

Between the provincial building and the schoolhouse, part of which is used as a girls' dormitory, stands the sacred tree of the Ifugaos, with a span of its branches of three hundred feet. Nor is it a tree at all in the true sense, for it is a gigantic example of the balete, which begins as a parasite vine, kills the tree on which it rises, and then hides it in its twining trunk. The Ifugaos think that when that huge tree dies they too will perish, but there is an industry, a stolidity and a stamina in that obscure race that should remove from their hearts all fear of extinction.

Lieutenant-Governor Dosser, who has had great success in ruling the Ifugaos, was away on a hunt when we arrived, but we had opportunity to look through his fine albums of photographs of these people and note their evolution from the chief headhunting rivals of the Bontoc Igorotes to the trousered, and in one case perfumed, dandies with whom we rubbed solid but flannel-shirted shoulders. All told, I think I like them in G-strings better than I do in white duck. They are admirable in G-strings, with satiny skins that would insure the success of any complexion soap that could produce them. But in white duck they are quite commonplace. The difficulty with the backward races is not while they are backward but when they are forward, and all in all the Ifugaos are less likely to be forward than the Filipinos themselves.

IN the old days the Philippine constabulary offered a fine career for young American soldiers, and some of the best Lieutenant-Governors have risen from service in the constabulary, which is the soldier-police force of the Islands. But under the present administration opportunities are less attractive and less permanent, and the career, which is one of the most promising for the young Filipino, is no longer an attractive field for an American. The constabulary was formed in 1901, under pressure of necessity, to do a large variety of tasks connected with peace, sanitation and established government. Over each province there is a Senior Inspector, the post being held in the Mountain Province by Captain Davis. The majority of the personnel is Filipino, and the bravery and decision of these native police officers promise well for the ultimate ability of the Filipinos to maintain order. The task of forming this native body of soldier-police fell upon young Americans at a time of much unrest, and the results have been highly commendable.

As long as the life of the young teniente was filled with adventure and thrills, with the opportunity to render real service to his native land in its policy of colonization. the field was most attractive to a volunteer or a discharged army man. But today the work is monotonous, the life lonely and the hope of a long career with satisfactory promotion is gone. Whether Filipino officers can govern the constabulary as efficiently as the native soldier-police have manned it remains to be seen. And the Mountain Province may be the testing ground. It is a reasonably sure guess that when the new Filipino governor of the Mountain Province leaves his capital for a tour of his province, in a week or two, he will be sincerely glad that up there among the fine industrious Ifugaos, the clean Kalingas with their direct gaze, and the frank, forceful Igorotes, there is in control of the constabulary of that province an American officer with courage, judgment and determination, beloved by the non-Christian races, who look with grave suspicion at the growing power of the Filipino in the government of the Islands.

A WEEK *in the* WORLD'S NEWS

HONOR THE DEAD, CHEER THE LIVING. Decoration Day was this year more than a memorial. The crowds cheered alike for the boys in blue of '61 and for the boys in khaki of 1917. From one end of the country to the other the addresses that marked the formal programs of the day united eulogy with a declaration of the country's firm purpose and the true allegiance of her sons. President Wilson said in an address at the national cemetery at Arlington: "We have said in the beginning that we planned this great government that men who wish freedom might have a place of refuge and a place where their hope could be realized; and now, having established such a government, having preserved such a government, having vindicated the power of such a government, we are saying to all mankind, 'We did not set this government up in order that we might have a selfish and separate liberty, for we are now ready to come to your assistance and fight out upon the fields of the world the cause of human liberty.' In this thing America attains her full dignity and the full fruition of her great purpose."

© International Film Service, Inc.

With firm and steady tread these veteran zouaves of the sixties still guard the colors

Eight States Storm-swept. Tornadoes and cyclones on Saturday and Sunday, May 26 and 27, swept through portions of Illinois, Indiana, Kansas, Kentucky, Missouri, Tennessee, Alabama and Arkansas, killing 295 persons, injuring 1,243 and causing a damage to property and growing crops estimated at several millions of dollars.

In Agreement. The British commission, headed by Mr. Balfour, finished its work in the United States and returned home by way of Canada. Before leaving, Mr. Balfour expressed the conviction that the United States was with the Allies to the end, and there is much evidence to indicate that the American government and the French and British commissions were able to reach an accord upon most of the measures and problems connected with our advent as a belligerent. Both commissions were able to bring us valuable advice and possibly some confidential information which could not otherwise have been transmitted. The Allies know America's resources, America knows the Allies' needs in detail and in the order of their importance. It is not definitely stated whether or not the war aims of the United States and the Entente are also in agreement. The United States announced the high principle that it entered the war in the interests of human liberty and not for territorial or material advantage. Russia's new democracy has raised the parallel cry of "no annexations and no indemnities." As this was written, diplomatic negotiations were under way to assure the Russians that no one of their allies has any war aim in conflict with the newly announced Russian program. Yet there does not appear to be between the United States and her allies a clear and unequivocal agreement as to the peace which, becoming possible through the fortunes of war or otherwise, might end the conflict. It may be the work of the United States to furnish the moral force which shall create just this agreement, and thus hasten the day when peace shall once more embrace all mankind.

Russia Still in Ferment. Following a declaration of the Committee of Workmen's and Soldiers' Delegates at the great fortress of Kronstadt that they would not recognize the Provisional Government in Russia, anarchists paraded unopposed the streets of the Russian capital, calling for the commune and for war on all capital, and there were reports of a royalist outbreak at Tiflis in the Caucasus, resulting in the arrest of the Grand Duke Nicholas. Committees from Petrograd went to Kronstadt to re-establish its loyalty. The American commission headed by Elihu Root, which is expected to wield considerable influence toward stability in Russia, was reported on June 3 as having safely reached a Russian port.

Fragments of News. Rear-Admiral Sims, in charge of American naval operations in European waters, was formally appointed a vice-admiral on May 28. . . . Russia has ordered 10,000 freight cars and 400 engines in the United States, a total purchase of about $19,000,000. . . . Villa forces on May 30 captured the Mexican town of Ojinaga, opposite Presidio, Texas. . . . The Conference Committee inserted in the Espionage Bill a new press censorship section, but the House rejected the censorship section on May 31, 184 to 144, and returned the bill to conference with instructions to eliminate the censorship. . . . Race troubles are not wholly confined to the South. Two riots occured in New York City between the negroes and police, one on May 26 and the other on May 30, both starting in saloons. . . . Andrew Carnegie, eighty-two years old, and a semi-invalid, has given up returning to his home at Skibo Castle, Scotland, and has purchased a country place at Lenox, Mass. . . . Quakers having been exempted from the draft, a meeting representing all their organization at the Friends' Meeting House in New York City on May 28 agreed to assist the government by work of a constructive nature during the war. . . . The Rockefeller Foundation will build and finance the operation of two hospitals in China, one in Peking and one in Shanghai. The hospitals will be officered as far as possible by native Chinese trained in

Continued on page 669

The Progress of the War

By ANTHONY ARNOUX

THE British losses during the month of May were, according to the official statement, in round numbers, 112,500 in killed, wounded and missing.

During the past week events of the slightest importance in either a strategic or tactical sense have been completely lacking on the western front. There have been thrusts here and there on the line by one side or the other, but absolutely no fighting by either side for a definite objective.

Colonel Reddington, military expert of the London Times, speaking of general conditions, writes: "We are drawing near to the close of the third year of the struggle, and there are no conclusive military reasons why the war should soon end. No great Power, and no great army or navy, have been struck down on land or sea. . . . The obstacle to the defeat of the enemy in the field is the failure of the Allies to amass in the western theater of war all the military resources which they possess, and, in our case, to utilize to the full the resources of our manhood. Both these difficulties can be overcome by good will, for a concentration of our existing forces in the French theater is perfectly practicable, while a few amendments to our service acts will give us the men we need for victory. . . . Neither we nor France can afford the heavy losses of a great and general offensive for the moment. We could conduct such an offensive certainly, but if battalions fall, as they may, to half their strength, and if losses are not made good, then we must remember that morale falls proportionately with losses as a general rule, and that in view of the British and American reserve power which can arrive in France, we should be very foolish to exhaust in advance armies which are, in the case, at all events, of France, her last."

ON Friday, May 25, the Italians made a dash forward on the front extending from Castaguavizzia to the sea, and captured the town of Jamiano and the hills to the south, as well as the hamlet of Bagni. Jamiano is fourteen miles from Trieste and about twelve from the Italian border, and is the farthest point east which the Italians have so far reached. The Italians made their greatest advances in the center and right, and were held on their left. The Austrians counter-attacked but were repulsed. For the next two days a fierce battle raged on practically the east bank of the Isonzo all the way from Plava, between Tolmino and Gorizia, south to the sea. On the portion of this front to the north of Gorizia, neither side seems to have won any serious advantage. South of Gorizia the Italians made progress north of Jamiano, and pushed their lines as far east as the outlying houses of Versio. Monday and Tuesday the fighting continued practically all day along the line. San Giovanni, west of Duino, on the Adriatic, fell into Italian hands. The next three days were days of continual battle on the southern end of the line, but were indecisive. The country is a tangled maze of hills, separated by steep and narrow valleys, to which natural obstacles all the devices of military art have been added, calculated to impede an enemy's advance. The Italians to May 31 claim to have taken some 24,000 in this offensive, the Austrians 15,500.

The British report of vessels sunk for the week is the smallest for some time, viz.: 18 vessels over 1,600 tons and only one under that tonnage, and two fishing vessels.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly by The Christian Herald, at the Bible House, Fourth Avenue, 8th and 9th Sts., New York City. The Officers are: Otto Koenig, President and Treasurer, Bible House, N. Y. City; Geo. H. Sandison, Vice President, Bible House, N.Y. City; Theodore Waters, Secretary, Bible House, N. Y. City.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, $2.00 a year in advance. Remittances should be made in the safest manner available. Make checks and money orders payable to The Christian Herald.

FOREIGN POSTAGE.—For copies mailed outside the United States, Canada and Mexico, add one dollar a year to subscription price.

CHANGE OF DATE.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

EXPIRATION OF SUBSCRIPTION.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS.—It requires *three weeks'* time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

LETTERS should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at Post Office, New York, as Second-class Matter
Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

Unknown Heroes of the Cross

*A SERMON BY JUNIUS B. REMENSNYDER, D.D., LL.D.**

TEXT—Heb. 11 : 38. "And others, of whom the world was not worthy."

OUR Lord was born at the epoch when the Roman empire had reached a height of glory unrivaled in history. Augustus, nephew of the great Julius Cæsar, one of the three or four most famous human personalities, sat upon the throne of the world. Yet never does Jesus make the least reference to these mighty rulers. He did not judge men by their power, their glory, their fame. When he gave praise, it was rather to the obscure, the humble, the unknown. The Samaritan woman carrying her water-pot upon her head to the well; the poor widow casting her two mites into the Lord's treasury; the devoted Mary sitting at his feet, hanging upon his words; these—from the lowly paths of life—attracted his love and approval. The glare of outward splendor and pomp did not affect him, for he "knew what was in man," and his judgment was according to a pure heart and a right spirit.

This, accordingly, is the standard that runs throughout the Bible. Its motto is: "God is no respecter of persons." And again: "Though the Lord be high, yet hath he respect unto the lowly." It is the real, inner worth which alone wins his pleasure and which he holds in honor.

In this remarkable eleventh chapter of Hebrews, there is a roll-call of those whose lives have thus been pleasing in God's sight, and who have been heroes of faith and righteousness. Many of the illustrious saints of the Old Testament are here recalled. Abraham, Joseph, Moses, David, Gideon, and other notable leaders in the kingdom and church of God pass in review. Their deeds and their names are haloed with an immortal lustre in the Book of Life.

And to have one's name written upon such a tablet as this—as being one whose life was aflame with devotion to the service of his Maker, and whose one single aim was to advance His kingdom of righteousness and good will on the earth, and to bring about piety and love and peace, instead of iniquity and wrong and hate—how far more glorious than to wear the mightiest kingly or warrior diadem, red with the blood of victims, and bathed in the tears of grief and woe!

HOW beneficent to our youth is the study of the life of such, as for example that of our American martyr-hero, Abraham Lincoln! His clearness of vision as to the real issue, his unwavering stand for the right, and yet, withal, his charity, gentleness and even tenderness to the fallen foe—what a helpful model for imitation! And in the far higher realm of religion, how uplifting and quickening to the spiritual life to hold up for our imitation the lives, the holy deeds, the splendid moral fight, and the heroic sacrifices of such great saints in the church of the living God as the inspired author records in this notable chapter!

But, as the apostle calls upon us to review and follow the illustrious heroes of the cross of Christ, he pauses to think of those obscure saints whose lives were none the less godly, and whose pious deeds still live, but who passed from the stage unmarked by history and unknown to fame. These, too, he puts upon this scroll of immortal honor in the words of our text: "And others of whom the world was not worthy."

How true it is that many of the world's truest heroes are unknown to fame! Limited in talent, or lacking education, or fettered by poverty, or no opportunity coming to their hand, they never won conspicuous places on the world's great theater. But none the less, in their narrow sphere, did they so worthily do their task, so patiently bear their burden, so unselfishly sacrifice for others, so well fill their place and so bravely fight their battle as to deserve the heroes' fadeless laurels. The frail, pallid girl who toils on from year to year, with scarce a ray of pleasure, to support an invalid parent; the engineer who dies with his hand on the throttle to save the lives of his passengers; the mother who gives up every thought of herself for the success and happiness of her child—these are showing a heroism of soul equaling, yea, often far surpassing, that which has made some name go ringing down the corridors of fame.

As George Eliot writes: "A large majority of men and women are of this obscure stamp. They have had no thrilling adventures, nor are their brains pregnant with genius, yet many of these commonplace people bear a conscience and have felt the sublime prompting to do the painful right." Aye! the poetry and the pathos, the comedy and the tragedy, lying in the experience of many of these souls walking the lowly ways of life!

IN the national cemetery at Gettysburg, where sleep the nation's martyred dead, in the vast army of tombs that encircle the splendid monument to victory, we see at one place 700 granite blocks, inscribed with the word "Unknown." And yet, because the names of these fallen patriots are undiscovered and unrecorded, did they die in vain? Who can tell but that, in the fiercest shock of battle, it was these very lives which, poured out on the crimson field, turned the wavering tide of victory, saved a nation from dismemberment, and decided the fact that this "government of the people, by the people, and for the people, should not perish from the earth."

A great writer says: "The history of the world is the history of the few." While this is largely true, that the history and destinies of mankind have been greatly shaped by epoch-makers whose brilliant discoveries—as Galileo, who invented the telescope, or Watt, the steam-engine, or Gutenberg, printing, or Luther, whom the historian Bancroft calls the "giant founder of liberty of thought and modern civilization"—while these notable geniuses have done so much to revolutionize living conditions and to set the world forward in its course, still such forces are exceptional and limited.

Taken as a whole, it remains true that it is not so much by single great deeds or by a few illustrious personalities as it is by the great army of silent workers, of patient toilers and obscure fighters, that epochs of history are made and that the world moves on the path of progress. Upon the quality and work and lives of this great mass of humble men and women, rather than upon the few brilliant leaders, learned scholars and shining personalities, depend the security of the home, the welfare of the state, the support of the church, and the progress and reign of the kingdom of God.

Nothing is more dazzling to men than the prize of fame. To win this glittering height ambitious souls have sacrificed conscience and honor, and with hearts of stone have trodden over the bodies and blood of thousands, and caused nameless woe and misery that they might reach a coveted throne.

AND yet, for what? Has this glittering bauble brought them real happiness? Amid the execrations and curses of the lives they have wrecked, and with the alienation and displeasure of God, what but remorse can sting them, despair torment them, and history pillory them with lasting shame and infamy?

We all, indeed, enjoy popular favor and applause. Everywhere we see men and women striving to gain the public eye, to shine in society, to be in every mouth, and we are tempted to envy those whose talents, or fortunate accidents, or large riches, enable them to secure this coveted prominence.

But our text means to remind us that this is only vanity. That all is not gold that glitters. That things are not always what they seem. That many a showy exterior poorly hides a little, mean and sordid soul. That it matters little as to what are the world's judgment and applause. God's judgments are apt to be exactly the reverse of man's. It is not to the great, the mighty, the proud; but saith the Lord, "To this man will I look, even to him that is poor, and of a contrite spirit." It is just the lowly, the modest, the unknown ones whose hearts and lives often he looks upon with approval, and who are most pleasing to his all-holy eye. And the history of his kingdom on earth shows how often he has chosen such when he wanted some great deed done.

When he would heal Naaman, the mighty captain of the host of Syria, of his leprosy, the cure is wrought through the little captive Hebrew maid who feared God; when he would humble the proud giant Goliath, he does it through a mere sling in the hand of the pious boy David; and when he would do the greatest of all—send his Son into the world—he does not go to some queen on a throne, but to a humble, unknown Jewish virgin of the village of Nazareth.

The world's greatest mistake is the struggle for high places, and the rivalries, the envies and the wrongs caused by the strife. God does not estimate men and women by their talents, their success, their prominence, their fame. But it is the pure heart alone that pleases him. It is the one who obeys conscience that he approves. It is the one who is working ever so quietly and modestly to serve him who wins his favor. It is the life of unselfish sacrifice and unrecognized service for the church and for the good of others that he marks.

And although quite unheard of on the world's page, the deeds of such are recorded and their names written in the Book of Life. And in the great day, when so many illustrious earthly names will be seen to be but dust and ashes and shame, these unknown saints, these unfamed heroes, these modest, humble, saintly lives, will be brought to view, and shine forth as the sun in his strength.

Let us, then, not think because we are obscure and unknown that our lives are of little worth or note. But in our lowly, unnoticed sphere, untroubled by thought of the world's honor, let us do our humble part the best we can, and let our motives be unselfish. Let us serve God and our fellows, and great shall be our reward, our happiness and our honor in the Kingdom of Heaven.

---

* Pastor St. James' Lutheran Church, New York City.

From Western Prairie to London Pulpit

HERE is a breath of romance. Some sermons printed in a town paper west of the Mississippi find their way into the hands of the editor of the London Christian Commonwealth, and he secures and publishes a biography of the preacher. An ambassador is sent from City Temple, London, left vacant by the resignation of Reginald Campbell, to the small Western city to hear and consult with the writer of those sermons. That sermon-maker, while on a literary pilgrimage to Shakespeare's country, is asked to supply the vacant London pulpit for several Sundays. He returns to the Western prairies. But correspondence is resumed, certain understandings are arrived at, and Dr. Joseph Fort Newton is released from his ministry to the Liberal Christian Church of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, to accept the call of City Temple to the pulpit which is one of the most powerful megaphones in Nonconformist Christendom, and a responsibility and privilege that no man dare accept lightly.

Rev. Joseph Fort Newton, D.D.

On the last Sabbath morning of April Dr. Newton closed his ten years' ministry in Cedar Rapids. The "Little Brick Church" that was almost abandoned when he came to the city was filled with people when I arrived a half-hour early for the service. In enunciation and in physical bearing Dr. Newton gives the impression of being provincial rather than cosmopolitan of the type to which we are accustomed. There is a flavor of Galilee in his speech. Occasionally his wording is staccato. But always you have in an unusual degree the scholar's keen appreciation of the meaning, and the poet's love of the sound, of words. In the audience one sees bankers, servants, editors, judges, business men, young clerks, technical experts, and, recently, army men.

On the day Dr. Newton started to London, where he preached his first sermon to immense congregations on Sunday, May 27, the writer asked him, "What do you specially hope to accomplish in City Temple?"

The answer was immediate. "The first thing is to organize it from a great crowd into a great church. It has been a great preaching station, but that is too heavy a load for any one to carry. It should be an organic community, all sharing the load of spiritual uplift."

Asked again, "What to you is the most significant, most needed teaching of the Bible in our day?" his answer was, "Christ! The great phrase of Paul, 'In Christ'—with the added promise and consummation, 'the hope of glory' for man."

Dr. Newton had nineteen Baptist preachers among his forebears; he was born in Decatur, Texas, graduated from the State University and the Southern Baptist Theological Seminary. While doing postgraduate work in Boston, he used to frequent the upper gallery of Dr. George A. Gordon's church, sitting away under the roof. "That is why I am in the Christian ministry now," he says.

SUCH is the minister who goes to one of the first pulpits of Great Britain. He goes with this declaration: "My solitary aim, my sacramental ambition, is to make the living, eternal Christ real and vivid to men, so that they may find in the fellowship of God in Christ, light, leading, healing."

ARTHUR PEIRCE VAUGHN.

OUR · EDITORIAL · FORUM

President OTTO KOENIG · *Managing Editor* GEORGE H. SANDISON · *Secretary* THEODORE WATERS

Sunshiny Christians

A READER in Missouri writes us a very earnest letter concerning church entertainments, and as the subject is one of general interest, we quote a portion of the letter below.

"If the young people's societies in the church, or any of the members, should make a dinner or supper, charging for it in order to help the church or to pay its honest debts, and if some did not care to attend, but should pay the equivalent to some poor widow or orphan, or should invite some needy one to partake of their hospitality, which of the two do you think would be fulfilling the Scriptures in Luke 14 : 12?
"*Missouri.* M. P. J."

All authorities are agreed that there is a social side to church life which should be cultivated, although it is desirable that social entertainments, suppers and the like, having in no direct sense a spiritual side, should be held elsewhere. We can see little to criticize in the average church social gathering. It is a kindly and agreeable way of getting acquainted with our friends in the same congregation, and it strengthens the tie that binds the church family together. We have the pleasantest recollections of various occasions of the kind.

If, however, the church sociable or supper, or whatever it may be, should be permitted to take the place of, or to use the funds designed for, benevolent or spiritual work—for which they happen to be far more needed—then there would indeed be some justification for comment and reproof. We do not see how any church or congregation could enjoy a sociable or supper, knowing that its poor had been neglected, its sick left unhelped, or any of its ministering offices or benevolences left undone. The best plan is to make the sociable always tributary to some worthy enterprise of the church, spiritual or benevolent, or both.

A sociable isn't meant to be and shouldn't be a gloomy and depressing affair, but rather the reverse. We hold that religion should brighten life and fill it with cheer and good companionship, as well as with sympathy and kindness. It does not necessarily follow that the amiable, agreeable type of Christian is neglecting any of his more serious duties; it would be a grievous thing to do that. A very large proportion of God's people don't proclaim to the world what they are doing in the way of charity; their deprivations and sacrifices are kept secret, and even their friends may know little or nothing of them. But such a one is certainly making the world all the better to live in.

Some of the grandest men and women we have ever known have been sunshiny Christians. They have radiated joy wherever they went. We might mention scores of great soul-winners who were of this joyous type, yet it did not in the least impair their efficiency for the great and solemn task of calling sinners to repentance. They knew that many a heart is won by a friendly word in season, spoken cheerily and with smiling lips, that could never be reached by one who lives constantly in the shadows.

High Service for Women

CONGRESSWOMAN RANKIN from Montana has come forward with an idea that is worthy at once of her high office and of her sex.

"Food conservation on a national scale," she said, amid the cheers of the House, "is but the natural outgrowth of woman's traditional work. Women in the past have been concerned with the immediate preparation of food from one meal to another. They must now consider the food supply for the year. They must be individually concerned with the food supply for the whole country. Women are well fitted for these activities. They are so closely related to the home. Women officials, with their understanding and sympathy for home problems, will inspire confidence in the home woman and will encourage her to cooperate with the government in this emergency."

The key to the perplexing problem lies in Miss Rankin's suggestion of "women officials"—women leadership, women experience, women sense—in the department of food conservation.

Certainly the men upon whom official responsibility rests have shown little acumen toward any practical solution of the food-supply problem. They have given us words, words, words, high-sounding but without meaning, and they are hysterically heaping confusion upon confusion. Men by the thousands, who have never given a thought except by proxy to the food supply even of their own households, are now advancing amazing theories as to the food supply of the nation. Rich society women, who never enter their own kitchens, are touring in automobile parties, preaching "Preserve or perish" to the country women who have been preserving all their lives.

In the midst of such din and confusion the wise words of Miss Rankin strike a true note. For practical help in the food crisis we must turn to the women, who every day of every year have been dealing with the difficulties of feeding the nations.

The Marriage Month

NO arbitrary decree of fashion was needed to make this glorious month of June the time of loving and mating. There is a higher law, and all animate nature submits to it.

All through the range of plant life sex is as clearly marked as it is in animals. It is the sexual instinct that has given to the flowers their color and fragrance which bribe the bee and the butterfly to carry the fertilizing pollen from plant to plant. In countless myriads of forms of life so low as to be ordinarily beneath our notice marriage and reproduction go constantly on, and the favorite time is June.

"The month of roses" we call it. Why? Because the roses themselves marry in June. Every bursting bud is a drama of love and longing. Every brilliant color, every sweet perfume, is a plea for mating.

This is not mere poetry or romance. It is cold scientific fact.

Love is the great mystery of life. It may be the growth of years, months or an instant. Man sees a million beautiful faces; he hears a million sweet voices; he meets a million women with flowers at their breasts and light in their eyes—and they do not touch him. Then he sees the one, and she holds him for life and death. She is no nobler, better or more beautiful than were those he passed by, and yet his world is empty without her.

Assuredly there is far more than fashion in this universal force we call love.

Looking One Week Ahead

THE *great war has stimulated a world-wide interest in prophecy. The second of Dr. J. M. Gray's wonderfully illuminative series on the "Mountain Peaks of Prophecy" appears next week.*

Adam was the first gardener. Today, more than ever before, the eyes of men are turning to the soil. Frank G. Carpenter will have a splendid article in next week's paper telling how the boys and girls of America are organizing as a great army of Youth to help feed the nation and the world.

Next week, too, we will all go to "The Children's Paradise." We mean Mont-Lawn, of course—that beautiful Home of Childhood on the Hudson.

"What One Brave Woman Did for Poland," in next week's issue, tells how Madame Paderewska turned her artistic taste to doll-making and helped thousands of her fellow countrywomen and their little folks buy bread.

One of the staff of the United States Department of Agriculture has prepared for the Christian Herald's readers a couple of splendid, timely articles, the first of which, "Uncle Sam Advises the Farmer," will be printed next week.

And that isn't all. Watch and see.

The Conscientious Objector

ONE of the many hard problems in these strenuous days is that of dealing with the conscientious objector. His class is by no means confined to the membership of the Quakers and the Plymouth Brethren, for in other denominations there are doubtless many sincere Christians, whose loyalty is beyond question, who hold substantially the same views that have made the Friends known throughout the civilized world as men of peace. Like Mr. Britling, in H. G. Wells' famous story, they are ready for any sacrifice or any service to "see it through," providing it does not conflict with their deep-rooted convictions by leading to what to them would mean the wreck of their religious principles. Surely some way can be devised to deal with such cases on wiser lines than those that were adopted in England, where the conscientious objector was an object of persecution. If it can be satisfactorily shown that such a person has been a sincere and consistent advocate of the principle he professes, then he could be made to render equally good service to the nation in some other capacity—service to which his conscientious scruples need not apply. We have no sympathy with the mere pretender, who is ready to take up any excuse to escape service; but where a record of long-standing conscientious conviction can be clearly established, it should receive the consideration it deserves. Soul-convictions need no apology from any one.

The End of the Gag Rule

IN the defeat of the censorship clause Congress has sustained one of the most sacred and most stanch of American principles.

There are worse things even than national defeat by a foreign foe; one of them is self-surrender of the principles and ideals upon which this republic is founded.

Even had the gag law been passed it could not have been enforced. It was as clearly violative of the Constitution as it was of the American spirit. Its mere proposal was an outrage upon American traditions, customs, rights and instincts.

Men elected to office are servants of the public, not masters. They are responsible to the people, who ever remain sovereign. Elevation to office does not invest common clay with autocratic powers; such powers, and aim at such powers, have no place in this republic.

As Senator Frelinghuysen said, "This is not a one-man war; it is not the President's war. This is not the war of the War Department or the Navy Department. It is the war of the American people."

It is through the will of our people, and not foreign direction, that the war must be maintained; and it is through the will of our people, and not secret diplomacy, that peace must be secured.

The Wonderful Book

THE Bible is the universal Book of the wide world. In hundreds of languages and dialects, heathen countries are to-day reading its pages, and a great army of missionaries is expounding its truths.

When Dr. Paton was printing his first New Testament in the Aniwan language, Chief Namakei, an old man, eagerly watched the missionary, and one day he said, "Does it speak?" "Yes," said Paton. "It can talk now in your own language." "Oh, let it speak to me—let me hear it speak." Paton then read a few lines, when the old man cried, "It does speak! Oh, give it to me!" Grasping the book, he turned it round and round. Then, pressing it to his heart, he shouted, "Oh, make it speak to me again!" Is not this the greatest work of the missionary, making the Bible speak to men?

It is said that more than five hundred thousand sermons are preached every Sunday from texts taken from the Holy Scriptures. Any but a divine Book would have been worn out ages ago, but the more the Bible is used, the better it is liked. The cry everywhere today is, "Come over and help us!" All gates are open to the Christian soldier sent of God, carrying with him the Word of Power and preaching Christ to every creature.

Czar and King at Work

"WHEN I last heard about the Czar—now plain Nicholas Romanoff," writes the Russian monk Iliodor, "he was shoveling snow in the courtyard at Tsarskoe Selo."

"King George," according to a cable, "may be seen most afternoons in Windsor Park, cultivating a potato patch."

Striking examples of the leveling effects of this great world-struggle for democracy. Czars, kings, kaisers and emperors must find more useful occupation than that of misruling nations.

Royalty has plunged the world into a horrible state, from which democracy alone can rescue it. In the great upheaval thrones are shaken and sunk like ships in a storm, society is lashed and tossed and churned like the sea in a fury, and in the chaos old leaders are cast aside and new leaders are arising in every land.

"The world must be made safe for democracy" is the Wilson slogan under which America is making ready in money and men. There can be no safety for democracy where one man is born to wield a scepter and the many are born to serve. There can be no enduring democracy where autocratic power centers in any man, whatever his title or designation.

"The man with the hoe" is emblematic of service, more now than ever. The man with the scepter, more than ever before, is emblematic of selfish, stupid misrule, blundering diplomacy and butchering warfare. The masses who toil must have voice in their destiny, and the occupants of thrones must come down to the soil and earn their own salt.

Whatever other outcome the great war may have, the world has outlived its hereditary kings, czars, kaisers and emperors.

THE BIBLE *and* NEWSPAPER

Conducted By *FERDINAND C. IGLEHART D. D.*

Girls Celebrating Flag Day

TOMORROW, June 14, will be Flag Day, and celebrations of one kind or another will be held in all the states of the Union in recognition of the fact. One of the most beautiful and memorable celebrations of the event was the one given in Chicago last year by the girls of one of the city's High Schools. There were twenty-three girls dressed as Miss Columbia, and one girl, dressed all in white, carried the flag. They gave a drill on the broad platform at the top of the entrance steps to the high school, on which they performed various evolutions, ending in a salute to the flag. The Flag Day this war year will be one of deepest solemnity, with loyalty and sacrifice and with courage, faith and hope. The first flag of the United States, raised by Washington at Cambridge, Mass., January 2, 1776, consisted of thirteen stripes, alternate red and white as at present, and with a blue canton emblazoned with the crosses of St. George and St. Andrew, as in the British flag. In 1776, Congress resolved that the red and white stripes should have the blue canton with thirteen white stars, instead of the crosses. At the battle of Bunker Hill there was one banner with no device but a coiled rattlesnake, with the motto "Don't tread on me!" Another was a white banner with a pine tree in the center, with the words "An Appeal to Heaven." The flag of to-day is the same as the original one adopted June 14, 1776, except that the thirteen stars have grown to be forty-eight. Everything that is noblest and most heroic in the past, everything that is true, beautiful and good in individual character and public life in the present, and everything that is to be hoped for in the future—universal liberty, virtue, piety, happiness and peace—is incarnated in the Stars and Stripes. The harvests of our fields, the gold of our mines, the resources of our commerce, the product of our factories, the precious blood of as true young men as ever lived, and the agonizing prayers of millions, are behind the flag to carry it to victory. We pray that out of the world war there may come the white flag of peace to wave over all nations to the end of time. The divine protection over our nation is thus expressed by reference to a flag as a symbol: "*And his banner over me was love.*" (*Song of Sol. 2 : 4.*)

Blindness in America

GOVERNMENT statistics indicate that there are about 60,000 blind people in this country, and that out of that number between six and seven per cent. were born blind, five per cent. went blind before they were a year old, and over two-thirds lost their eyesight after they were twenty years of age. Some were made blind by accident, some by hereditary taint, others by virulent disease or the infirmities of age. All the states have their blind asylums for the care and education of those from whom the beauty and glory of God's sunlight is shut out. There is no public benevolence more beautiful than the care for the sightless. It is bad enough to have God's sunlight shut out from the body; it is worse to have it shut out from the soul; to be unable to see the green lawns, the beautiful gardens, the bountiful harvests, the fields of endeavor, the gorgeous scenes of delight in the spiritual realm. And yet this is the condition of all by nature. What a blessed thought it is that the same Jesus who opened the eyes of the blind when he was on earth is still, by his Spirit among men, touching with his fingers the blind eyes of the soul that it may see truth, duty, heaven! Those of us whose vision he has restored realize the experience of the one who said: "*One thing I know, that, whereas I was blind, now I see.*" (*John 9 : 25.*)

© International Film Service, Inc.

Chicago high school girls in their Flag Day drill

Paper from Spinach

A HORTICULTURIST in France, M. de Noyer, claims to have made from the stems of spinach a paper which is as strong and delicate as Japanese paper. If this be true, the extension and immediate cultivation of this garden vegetable for the manufacture of paper in this time of need would be one of the solutions of an important practical problem. Paper is from "papyrus," the vegetable growth from which the ancients made the substance on which they wrote. The ark in which the mother of Moses hid him was really made of paper, for the bulrush was the papyrus from which the famed paper of Egypt was made. This is the story: "*She took for him an ark of bulrushes, and daubed it with slime and with pitch, and put the child therein; and she laid it by the flags by the river's brink.*" (*Ex. 2 : 3.*)

Post Offices and Politics

THE partisan political connection between the postmasters and the Federal administration was partly broken by Presidents Roosevelt and Taft by placing all fourth-class postmasters under a system of merit rather than of political favor. Senator Poindexter's bill to put all third-, second- and first-class postmasters under the same regulation, failed in the House of Representatives. But President Wilson has found another way of putting the higher class of postmasters under a system of merit like those of the fourth class. He has given an order that applicants for these higher classes of post offices shall be examined by the Civil Service Commission and selected from an "eligible list." There was never any reason why the Post Office Department should be used as a political machine to do partisan work as it was in olden times, and its gradual disuse for the purpose is salutary. This recent taking of 10,000 post offices out of politics will be good for the nation. There is this test of qualification for service under the Jewish government, determined by the way men drank water from the stream: "*And the Lord said unto Gideon, The people are yet too many; bring them down to the water, and I will try them for thee there; and it shall be, that of whom I say unto thee, This shall go with thee, the same shall go with thee; and of whomsoever I say unto thee, This shall not go with thee, the same shall not go.*" (*Judges 7 : 4.*)

Gave Fortune, Charity Charge

MRS. MARKS NATHAN, who with her husband gave over $250,000 to benevolent institutions in Chicago, is now a charity inmate in the Hebrew Old People's Home in that city, with no rights or privileges above the rest. She looks out of her window, after she has done her work in her room, into a yard at the playing of the children of the Orphan Asylum to which she gave the first $40,000, which made its foundation possible, and which is named The Marks Nathan Home for Jewish Orphans. She is a member of the board of directors of the very asylum in which she lives. While the money was given in her husband's name, she made it with her own hands. Her husband was a learned Hebrew scholar, and devoted his time to the study of the Jewish Scriptures. She had a fine business head and provided the support, beginning by making wire frames for women's bonnets, and established a large business. She bought a piece of property for $8,000 which grew to be $40,000. She took half of that and bought ground in the suburbs of Chicago which grew to be worth $150,000, and continued other successful real estate transactions. They were both very devout and felt that God had given them the money to help others and make them happy. So they gave to the synagogues, founded a hospital, an orphanage and other institutions. Her husband died and Mrs. Nathan continued her giving till all she had was gone but $10,000, which she saved for her own support. But the bank in which the money was invested failed, and, without a penny in the world, this dear woman, who had earned much money and given it away, went to the Old People's Home as an object of charity. The most beautiful part of the story is that Mrs. Nathan is not sour or unhappy at the changed condition. To a reporter in an interview she said: "Of course, I am not glad that I must be a subject of charity; but my greatest sorrow is that I have no more money to give to charity." That woman is a heroine; she, the pauper, is above earthly queens. She voices this divine sentiment: "*Ye ought to support the weak, and to remember the words of the Lord Jesus, how he said, It is more blessed to give than to receive.*" (*Acts 20 : 35.*)

Livingstone's African Home Preserved

THE house in which David Livingstone lived at Kolobeng, Bechuanaland, and from which he went out on his world-famed explorations, is to be preserved as a relic. The British government has taken measures to preserve the remains of the house. The ruins of the building have been fenced in and protected by a shed. It is to be kept free of jungles, and in good order. It is well for Britain that she should guard this home Livingstone founded among the heathen, and where he brought so many of the natives to Christ, for he was one of her most honored and useful sons. A poor Scotch boy in a cotton mill, at ten years of age he had a thirst for learning and for souls. He secured an education and then he answered the call to mission work in a foreign field. Being a physician, he carried cures for the body as well as salvation for the soul. With the torch of divine love he started lights in the Dark Continent that will burn till the end of time. Few men were ever honored as he was on his return to England, after four years of wonderful discoveries in Africa. He would not return with Stanley, who was sent out by the New York *Herald* to find him. Five years later, he was found by his attendants on his knees, dead. His faithful native friends embalmed his body, and under great difficulties carried it all the way to the ocean and to the ship, and a year later, England interred the body of God's hero in Westminster Abbey. The old home in Africa and the bones in Westminster preach an eloquent sermon from this text: "*Go ye into all the world, and preach the Gospel.*" (*Mark 16: 15.*)

Reverends
J. H. Jowett, D.D.
and
C. C. Albertson, D.D.

DAILY MEDITATION

Reverend
E. W. Caswell
and
Prof. W. H. T. Dau

The Mystic Scales

SUNDAY, June 17. I Sam. 2 : 3. "*By Him actions are weighed.*" The ordinary human inclination is to measure things and not to weigh them. We are the victims of bulk and size. We are impressed by the spectacular. We are fascinated by the glare of the big stage. And therefore we love to use the lineal measure rather than to estimate the weights of things. But God weighs everything. There are many sensational things, which arrest the public eye, but which weigh little or nothing when placed in the scale of the Lord. And there are many seemingly insignificant things which, when God weighs them, are heavy with imperishable gold. Here and there, in the World of God, we are privileged to see him weighing the actions of his children.

"Thou didst well it was in thine heart." Here is the Lord weighing an inner desire. David yearns to build a temple, and the yearning is not to be realized. But the gracious Lord puts the longing into his scales, and it is found to have the weight of a perfected act. God does not wait for material creations, and then measure the value of our life by visible results. Our hungers are the vital part of our character, and a discerning judgment will estimate their force and intensity. "Blessed are they that hunger!" God weighs the inner things, the yearnings, the prayings, and the dreams. We measure only finished accomplishments. We revel in the dimensions of the temple which is built. God weighs the desire for a temple that was never built, and in his gracious judgment it has all the solidity of a temple made with hands. The man or the woman who longs to be a missionary, but whose yearning cannot be realized, is counted as a missionary in the eyes of the Lord, and the will to do is reckoned as the deed done. "Thou didst well it was in thine heart."

Here are rich men ostentatiously dropping their offerings into the temple treasury. How the temple officials rejoiced in the sensational gifts! How they sounded the praises abroad! And there came a poor widow, and she quietly left her offering for the Lord. Judged by measure it was next to nothing: when put into the scales of the Lord it outweighed all the other offerings put together. On a subscription list it would never have been noticed. Nay, it would never have been published at all; but it shone radiantly in the Lamb's book of life. The widow's service had in it something of Calvary, and the poor contributor was a blood-relation of the Lord. God weighs everything, and love-sacrifice is the heaviest thing in the world.

J. H. J.

The Most Excellent Knowledge

MONDAY, June 18. Phil. 3 : 8. "*Yes, doubtless, and I count all things but loss for the excellency of the knowledge of Christ Jesus my Lord.*" "Wisdom is the principal thing; therefore get wisdom." Wisdom is knowledge put to practical account, knowledge applied to its proper ends. Bare knowledge is an empty thing, lacking in satisfaction as also in finality. Confucianism is a fine moral system, but even Confucianists confess it lacks something to give it vitality. The knowledge of Christ, that is to say, knowing *him*, is more than knowledge: it is wisdom and truth.

The knowledge of Christ is the most excellent knowledge because he is the key to the only proper interpretation of life; because there is such finality in him that we can not go beyond him; because eternal life depends upon our knowledge of him as its author and inspirer, and because this knowledge is so related to life as to be a part of life itself. "Whether there be knowledge, it shall vanish away." So speaks Paul, but only of the knowledge of earthly things. Natural knowledge, knowledge of nature and her ways, knowledge of science and arts, leads to culture. Moral knowledge leads to character. Spiritual knowledge binds together natural and moral knowledge, giving beauty to the former and power to the latter. All other knowledge is relative, but to know Christ and the power of his resurrection is absolute. The human mind can no farther go, can no higher climb.

C. C. A.

The Unsocial Habits

TUESDAY, June 19. Prov. 18 : 1. "*Through desire a man, having separated himself, seeketh and intermeddleth with all wisdom.*" The first nine verses of Proverbs 18, taken together, have rightly been called a sermon on unsocial habits, or vices. Each one of the sins reproved in this section affects not only the doer but the society of men among whom he lives. For the present text we prefer the rendering of many modern commentators: "He that dwelleth apart seeketh pleasure, against all sound wisdom he showeth his teeth." The unsocial habit here censured is found with the haughty, self-conceited person who separates himself from the rest, is sufficient unto himself, takes counsel only with himself, and loves to pose in lonely grandeur. He pretends to look down upon the common herd as unworthy of his companionship, to treat the acclaim of the masses with scorn, to disregard, yea, to defy public opinion. He invites no confidences and receives none. He has no friends, for he lets it be understood that he wants none. He leads nobody, cooperates with nobody, follows nobody. He delights only in one thing, viz., to be apart, to be different, to be singular. Perhaps all the symptoms of this morbid state of mind rarely occur in one individual, but each one of them is a sign of the disease of self-centered egotism. There are indeed occasions when a person wants to be alone. Solitude has its legitimate uses and blessings. But the habit which the wise man strictures in this text is not wisdom, though it seeks to appear as such. Man's greatest enemy is himself. The world is wicked, 'tis true; but so is every man. The man that chooses to keep company only with himself does not keep company with a saint but with a conceited fool: he denies to others the helpful service he owes them as a brother of the great human family and spurns the service of which he is in sore need from others.

W. H. T. D.

The Warming of Peter

WEDNESDAY, June 20. John 18 : 25. "*And Simon Peter stood and warmed himself.*" It is dangerous for any one to warm himself among the comrades around the devil's fire. Peter was bold and courageous when defending his Lord before the mob, but when alone among enemies, convinced that Christ would not defend himself, Peter surrendered his soul to Satan, deserted the disciples, denied his Lord, sealing his lie with an oath. But the old love for the Master was aroused when Peter beheld the wonderful face of the sympathizing Christ.

When Jesus died, Peter must have given up all hope of the success of Christ's mission. Consorting with John on the morning of the resurrection, he no doubt said, "Oh, if I had not denied him! Oh that he would take me back into his love again! I shall never forget the look of agony he gave me at my fall." Suddenly the woman who had seen the risen Christ came to John and Peter, saying, "The Lord is risen! He said, 'Go tell the disciples *and* Peter.'" At the mention of his name, Peter was filled with hope. It meant that he was to be forgiven and restored to the Master.

The second fire where Peter warmed himself was on the shore of the sea where his Lord had built a fire for the morning meal, and where the old fire of love was newly kindled in Peter's heart, and where he received his great commission to go and feed the flock of Christ. When the question came, "Lovest thou me?" the answer, "Lord, Thou knowest that I love thee" was full of penitence, contrition and devotion. The next fire was on the day of Pentecost, when Peter's tongue was set on fire by the Holy Spirit, so that he could preach a sermon which would bring thousands into the life of the burning heart. Are there not many others loitering in bad company, near the flames of perdition, who should come away and be baptized with the heavenly fire of love?

E. W. C.

Personal Influence

THURSDAY, June 21. Acts 5 : 15. "*They brought forth the sick into the streets, and laid them on beds and couches, that at the least the shadow of Peter passing by might overshadow some of them.*" The record does not say that Peter's shadow cured any one, and yet it may have cured some diseases which had their seat in people's minds. A powerful appeal to the imagination will lift some types of mentality above the consciousness of their trouble, real or imagined. This explains many a "miracle" at Lourdes and St. Anne de Beau-pré, many a "cure" of Christian Science. This explains the "healing power" of some persons—their personalities are magnetic, mesmeric. The use of the term "magnetic" suggests the mysterious and powerful character of the influence wielded by great warriors. Napoleon was magnetic; years after his death, when they brought his body back to France, as the ship passed up the river, the banks were lined with multitudes who burst into tears at the sight of the vessel. We almost feel the Napoleonic influence as we gaze down upon his tomb from the gallery of the Hotel des Invalides.

Unconscious influence is an immeasurable factor in human life. The effect of one influential personality in crises has again and again been demonstrated in history. How largely the element of personal influence enters into the formation of the character of the young can not easily be estimated. A hand on his shoulder and a single sentence spoken by a friend as they walked across a college campus turned one of America's greatest statesmen into the paths of Christian experience. Great teachers have been notable in this direction. Such were Arnold of Rugby, Mark Hopkins of Williams, "Domsie" in "Beside the Bonnie Brier Bush." Unconscious influence is a vast factor in disposing our minds to high ends. One of America's most gifted preachers testified that the strongest influence he felt in youth was that exercised by a stone-mason's apprentice. Mr. Beecher testified that he owed his earliest and deepest impressions of religion to an old black man, a servant in his father's family.

We all cast shadows as we pass along life's way. Shall we not aspire to cast radiant shadows, healing shadows like that of Peter? The surest way to possess and exercise such power is to follow Christ very closely. How closely would we like to follow him? So closely that we may hear the very whispers of his voice.

C. C. A.

The Shallowness of Feelings

FRIDAY, June 22. Prov. 18 : 2. "*A fool hath no delight in understanding, but that his heart may discover itself.*" The habit here described represents the other extreme to the habit delineated in the foregoing text. We are here introduced to the person who wears his heart on his sleeve. He delights in communicating to others his thoughts, his views, his opinions, his sentiments. He is thoroughly in love with himself; and he is not at all bashful: he lets everybody see how much he thinks of what he thinks. He is fully convinced that in any affair whatsoever very much depends on his judgment. In his own estimation he is a benefactor of mankind: he exhibits his superiority for the instruction and improvement of his fellow men. It is almost impossible to teach a person of this sort anything. He has known things before you did, and has known them better than you. He had preoccupied knowledge.

In the fourth verse of this chapter the sacred writer speaks of the conversation of the truly wise man, and says: "The words of a man's mouth are as deep waters, and the well-spring of wisdom as a flowing brook."

We delight to listen to the discourse of a well-informed person and to observe the outpouring of thought from a noble mind, just as we love to sit by a deep river that sweeps by at our feet and watch it carry precious burdens in its onrush to the sea, or as we love to watch the gushing forth of a spring from the virgin rock. But the obtrusive person who peddles his shallow talk as if he were distributing precious pearls, who assumes that everybody is as interested in him as he is in himself, does not create the impression of a wise man. Even the little understanding which he reveals and the truths which he utters are plainly made to serve his own, not other people's, interests. We have as little use for him in our practical world today as Solomon had for him three thousand years ago.

W. H. T. D.

Watching Jesus

SATURDAY, June 23. Matt. 27 : 36. "*And sitting down they watched Him there.*" Not as we would watch Jesus, out of our love for him and longing to follow his example. His crucifiers gazed upon him to find fault with his dying, as they had done with his living. They said, tauntingly, "He saved others; himself he cannot save." Thus his enemies were betrayed into uttering one of the grandest truths about the world's Christ. These men watched him with malignant eyes to find some justification for their crime, just as an enemy will watch for the joint in your armor, where he may pierce you with his malice.

By contemplating Christ, who is in us the hope of glory, we become like him through the assimilation of his loving character. Christians watch Jesus to follow him, study him, trust him, to deny self for him, yea, to become partakers of his sufferings on Calvary, and to exclaim at last, as Christ cries "It is finished," "Truly this was the Son of God." Some see no beauty in him that they should desire him; but as we watch him by faith his glory brightens, till he fills all the horizon of our vision, becoming our rising Sun of righteousness forever.

E. W. C.

◆

Home is the woman's workshop, the man's resting-place, the children's school, and the nation's hope.

THE ROAD TO UNDERSTANDING

BY ELEANOR H. PORTER *Author of* "Pollyanna"

Copyright, 1917, by Eleanor H. Porter

CHAPTER XI

IN QUEST OF THE STARS

IN a roomy old house on Beacon Hill Dr. Frank Gleason made his home with his sister, Mrs. Ellery Thayer. The family were at their North Shore cottage, however, and only the doctor was at home on the night that Hawkins, the Thayers' old family butler, appeared at the library door with the somewhat disconcerting information that a young person with a baby and a bag was at the door and wished to speak to Dr. Gleason.

The doctor looked up in surprise.

"Me?" he questioned. "A woman? She must mean Mrs. Thayer."

"She said you, sir. And she isn't a patient. I asked her, thinking she might have made a mistake and took you for a real doctor what practices. She said she didn't want doctoring. She wanted you. She's a young person I never saw before, sir."

"But, good heavens, man, it's after eleven o'clock!"

"Yes, sir." On the man servant's face was an expression of lively curiosity and disapproval, mingled with a subdued but unholy mirth which was not lost on the doctor, and which particularly exasperated him.

"What can a woman with a baby want of me at this time of— What's her name?" demanded the doctor.

"She didn't say, sir."

"Well, go ask her."

THE butler coughed slightly, but made no move to leave the room.

"I did ask her, sir. She declined to give it."

"Declined to— Well, I like her impertinence."

"Yes, sir. She said you'd"—the servant's voice faltered and swerved ever so slightly from its well-trained impassiveness—"er—understand, sir."

"She said I'd—the deuce she did!" exploded the doctor under his breath, flushing an angry red and leaping to his feet. "Didn't you tell her Mrs. Thayer was gone?" he demanded at last, wheeling savagely.

"I did, sir, and——"

"Well?"

"She said she was glad; that she wanted only you, anyway."

"*Wanted only*—! Comes here at this time of night with a bag and a baby, refuses to give her name, and says I'll understand!" snarled the doctor. "Oh, come, Hawkins, this is some colossal mistake, or a fool hoax, or— What kind of looking specimen is she?"

Hawkins, who had known the doctor from his knickerbocker days, was guilty of a slow grin.

"She's a—a very good looker, sir."

"Oh, she is! Well—er, tell her I can't possibly see her; that I've gone to bed—away—sick—something! Anything! Tell her she'll have to see Mrs. Thayer."

"Yes, sir." Still the man made no move to go. "She—er—beg pardon, sir—but she'll be that cut up, I fear, sir. You see, she's been cryin'. And she's young—very young."

"Crying!"

"Yes, sir. And she was that powerful anxious to see you, sir, I had hard work to keep her from coming *with* me. I did, sir. She's in the hall. And—it's raining outside, sir."

"Oh, good Heavens! Well, bring her in," capitulated the doctor in obvious desperation.

"Yes, sir." This time the words were scarcely out of his mouth before the old man was gone. In an incredibly short time he was back with a flushed-faced, agitated young woman carrying a sleeping child in her arms.

AT sight of her, the doctor, who had plainly braced himself behind a most forbidding aspect, leaped forward with a low cry and a complete change of manner.

"*Mrs. Denby!*" he gasped. But instantly he fell back; for the young woman, for all the world like a tenpenny-dreadful stage heroine, hissed out a tragic "Sh-h! I don't want anybody to know my name!" with a cautious glance toward the none-too-rapidly disappearing Hawkins.

"But what does this mean?" demanded Frank Gleason, when he could find words. "Where's Burke?"

"He's left me."

"Left you! Impossible!"

"Yes." She drew in her breath convulsively. "He says it's only to Alaska with his father; but that's just to let me down easy."

"Oh, but, Mrs. Denby——"

"You needn't try to make me think any different," she interposed wearily, sinking into the chair the doctor placed for her; "'cause you can't. I've been over everything you could say. All the way down here I didn't have anything to do only just to think and think. And I see now—such lots of things that I never saw before."

"But, why—how do you know—what made you think he has—left you?" stammered the doctor.

"Because he's ashamed of me; and—"

"Oh, Mrs. Denby!"

"You don't have to say anything about that, either," said Mrs. Denby very quietly. And before the dumb agony in the eyes turned full upon him, he fell silent.

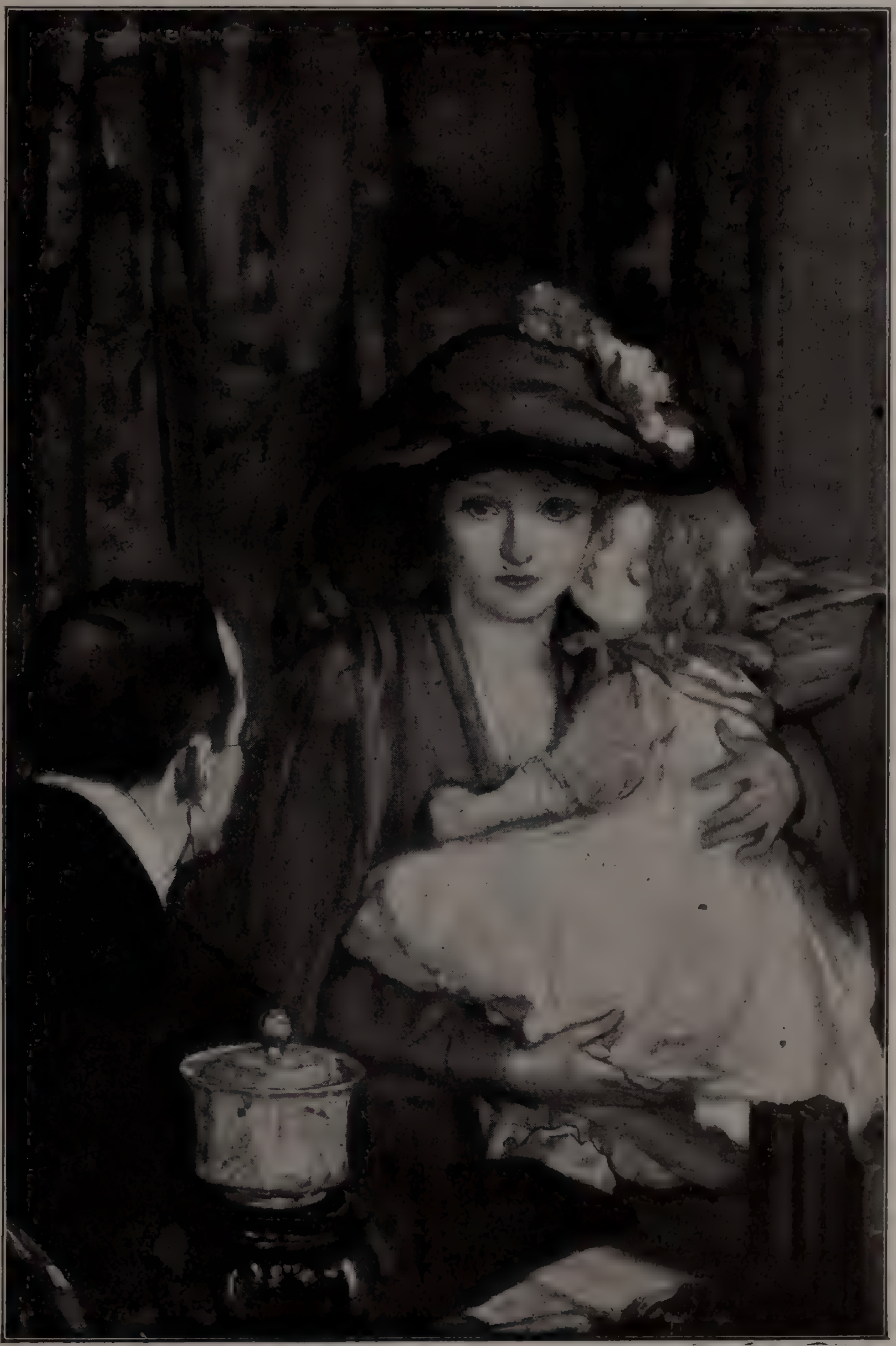
"There ain't any question as to what *has* been done; it's just what I'm going to *do*," she went on wearily again. "He sent me ten thousand dollars—Burke's father did; and——"

"John Denby sent you ten thousand dollars!" exploded the doctor, sitting erect.

"Yes; a check. I've got it here. He sent it for a playday, you know," nodded Mrs. Denby, shifting the weight of the heavy baby in her arms. "And—and that's why I came to you."

"To—to me," stammered the doctor, growing suddenly alertly miserable and nervous again. "A—a playday! But I—I—that is—how ——"

"Oh, I'm not going to take the playday. I couldn't even *think* play—now," she choked. "It's— Then in a breathless burst it came. "Doctor, you can—you *will* help me, won't you?—to learn to stand and walk and talk and eat soup and wear the right clothes and finger nails and hair, you know, and not say the wrong things, and everything the way Burke's friends do—you and all the rest of them—*you* know, so *I* can be swell and grand, too, and he won't be ashamed of me! And *is* ten thousand dollars enough to pay—for learning all that?"



At sight of her the doctor leaped forward with a low cry

FROM sheer inability to speak, the man could only fall back in his chair and stare dumbly.

"Please, *please* don't look at me like that," besought the young woman frenziedly. "It's just as if you said you *couldn't* help me. But you can! I know you can. And I can *do* it. I know that, too. I read it in a book, once, about a girl who—who was like me. And she went away and got perfectly grand clothes, and learning, and all; and then she came back; and he—he didn't know her at first—her husband, and he fell in love with her all over again. And she didn't have near so much money as I've got. Doctor, you *will* help me?"

The doctor, with his shocked, amazed eyes on the piteously pleading face opposite, threw up his hands in despair.

"But I—you—Burke— Oh, my dear lady! How utterly, utterly impossible this all is! Come, come, what am I thinking of?—and you with not even your hat off yet! And that child! I'll call Hawkins at once. He and his wife are all there are left here, just now—my sister's at the beach. But they'll make you and little Miss Dorothy Elizabeth here comfortable for the night. Then, to-morrow, after a good sleep, we'll—we'll fix it all up. I'll get Burke on the long distance, and——"

"Dr. Gleason," interrupted Helen Denby, with a calmness that would have deceived him had he not seen her eyes, "my husband isn't worrying about me. He thinks I'm at home now. When he finds I'm not, he'll think I've gone to my old home town where he *told* me to go for a visit. He won't worry then. So that's all right. Don't you see? He's sent me away—*sent* me. If you tell him now that I am here, I will walk right straight out of that door, and neither you nor him nor anybody else I know shall ever see me again."

"Oh, come, come," protested the doctor, again helplessly.

ONCE more Helen interrupted.

"Doctor, why can't you be straight with me?" she pleaded. "I had to come to you. There wasn't anybody else I *could* go to. And there isn't any other way out of it—but this. I tell you, I've been doing some *thinking*. All the way down it's been just think, think, think."

Continued on page 670

"Is It Well With Thy Soul?"

A Sermon by Evangelist Billy Sunday, Preached in the New York Tabernacle *

TEXT—II Kings 4 : 26. "Is it well with thee? Is it well with thy husband? Is it well with the child?"

FIFTY-THREE miles north of Jerusalem, eight miles from Tabor and four miles from Jezreel, there once stood the famous and unfortunate city of Shunam, situated in one of the most beautiful spots on the globe, surrounded by olive orchards and fields of waving grain, with babbling springs and shaded groves—an ideal place for an ideal home—and in that city there was such a home, presided over by one of the famous women of antiquity.

Elisha the prophet used to pass by this home on his way to Mount Carmel and back again to the schools of the prophets at Jericho, of which he was head, and there was something in his actions that led this woman to conclude that he was a man of God, for she said one day to her husband: "I perceive that a man of God is passing by us continually." Women are of keener perception when it comes to things spiritual and moral than are men.

"I perceive that a man of God is passing by us continually." And she said to her husband, "Let's build for him a little room and place therein a bed, a stool, a pitcher and a candlestick that he can ever afterward call that his home." The suggestion evidently met with the approval of the husband, for they did it and ever afterward the man of God, tired and worn on his journey, had a resting place, and he made that his home.

THERE was in that family an only child, and I can see him out in the field, where his father was with the reapers, and the hot sun of the Oriental country beat down on his head and the boy threw his hands to his head and cried: "My head! My head! My head!"

And the father said to the servants: "Carry the lad to his mother." And they bore him to the house. And then, to my mind, occurs one of the saddest statements found upon the pages of the Old Testament. He sat upon his mother's knee until noon, and then he died. Broken-hearted, she carried him upstairs and laid him upon the bed of the man of God, then turning to the young men her servants she said to them: "Saddle me a beast and drive on." Down yonder at Mount Carmel was the man of God who she believed had power to bring to life that dead child. Out there on the highways was the mother with her heart breaking; down there in the home at Shunam was the boy lying on the bed of the man of God, dead—and you have the picture. And they went on, and Elisha looked down the road and saw them coming, and he said to Gehazi, who was sort of a private secretary: "Yonder comes that Shunamite. I wish you would see what she wants and what brings her hither." And Gehazi ran down the road and met her and saluted her in the words of my text: "Is it well with thee? Is it well with thy husband? Is it well with the child?"

She answered, after the manner of Eastern salutation, "It is well." She drew near to the man of God, dismounted from the beast, fell upon her knees, threw her arms about him and wept. Gehazi, possibly thinking her insane, came, seized her by the shoulders and by sheer force was about to drag her away when the prophet of God put out his hand and stopped him and said, "Do not so rudely use her. The poor woman's soul is vexed and troubled within her and God has not revealed to me the cause of her sorrow." Then he turned to the woman and asked her why she had come and why she wept. She told him her boy had died and she believed by what she had seen and learned of him as she watched him pass her house and as he had been a guest in her home, that he walked close with God, and if there was anybody in all the nation that she believed had power with God it was that same man, and she made that trip to have him help her.

YES, sir, when your heart is breaking the first man you want to get under your roof is the preacher, a man that walks close to God. You don't want the dancing master then, nor the saloonkeeper, nor the card prize-winner. When your hearts are breaking you want somebody that keeps in touch with God. Then you will send for the sky-pilot.

She said, "My boy is dead and I want you to go back and help me and bring him to life again." And Elisha said to Gehazi, "Gehazi, here, you take my staff and go lay that on the dead child that he may live." I don't know, but I have always thought that Elisha presumed a little bit there. I do not know that God had told him to do that. What we want is a personal touch; there is too much of this other business. I think one of the curses of the church today is a perpetual sign hanging from the pew: "Wanted, a recipe whereby our work can be accomplished by proxy," and they think if they drop a check in the plate they are released from any responsibility and absolved from any necessity for doing anything for God.

She said, "I want you to go with me," and Elisha said to Gehazi, "Go, lay the staff on the dead child that he may live." But she clung to him, weeping, and said, "As the Lord God liveth and as my soul liveth I will not let thee go," and she compelled the man of God to accompany her home. He put everybody out of the room, out of the house. He walked into the chamber where the dead boy was lying on the bed, and we are told that he spread himself upon the dead child, put his face to the boy's face, his hands on the boy's hands, his heart to the boy's heart, and he prayed, and God heard his prayer, and the heart in that child started like a pump and drove the blood through the veins and the arteries; his eyes moved, his lips trembled, he sat up and asked for his mother. Elisha called to Gehazi, and said, "Carry the lad to his mother," and the house of sorrow was turned into a home of mirth; that of grief into happiness; that of misery into joy, because the woman's confidence was not misplaced and God had heard the prayer of the man and restored the boy to life.

NOW, why do you suppose God gives us that beautiful and matchless story? I'll tell you. That is simply an Old Testament incident, that is simply a pastoral incident of centuries and centuries ago, but there is a lesson in it that I think and feel is peculiarly applicable to this meeting, and for that reason I bring to you the message, and that is, God wants to teach us importunity in prayer, determination to accomplish the thing upon which our heart is set, no matter what difficulties or obstacles may be in the way.

Oh that the church would hold on to God and not let him go!

Now, "Is it well with thee?" I will answer that much of it for every man in this building tonight.

Is it well with the man that will sit at the gaming table and run the risk of being a black-legged gambler?

Is it well with the man who will take even an occasional drink and run the risk of becoming a sputtering, vomiting, reeling, jabbering drunkard, staggering to the pit of hell?

Is it well with the man that will take God's name in vain on his lips and pour out his polluted oaths and blasphemy?

Is it well with the man that will hang on the walls of his memory vile, lewd pictures?

Is it well with the man or woman who is careless of his or her associates, or of the Sabbath day and the laws of God?

No! No! Ten thousand times no. God pity you, if you go out into eternity with the sin on your life that is there tonight as you sit and listen to me!

THERE are reasons why you ought to come. In the first place, God is ready and willing to forgive you, no matter how black your sins may have been.

God says: "You go down and stand and tell them that I will forgive them. Tell them, yes, that they have broken my law. Tell them, yes, in their fear and their knowledge of sin they are getting away. They are trying to drown it in pleasure." God says: "Stand and tell them I will forgive and blot out their transgressions." God stands ready and willing to forgive you, and by and through the sacrificial death of Christ I am able to stand here tonight and bring you this message.

FRIENDS yonder are anxious. God is anxious. Christ is anxious. Is it well with thee? No. No.

"Is it well with thee?" Not if you are here without Jesus Christ for your Savior. God pity you.

Say! Why? Why are you not as pure as a sunbeam? Why are you not as sweet as a dewdrop? Why are you not as lovely as the sun-kissed Alps? Why are you not as unchanging as a spring morning pulsing with bird song? Why? I'll tell you, sir. God made those things, and God can make you like those things if you will only let him.

You say: "Mr. Sunday, I had a bad start in life. I have come from bad stock. I have bad blood in my veins. I was born with the devil in me and with evil inclinations." You can be born again with the devil out of you if you want to be, if you will give yourself to Jesus Christ and turn from your sins. Certainly. Don't blame your parents. They brought you into the world, that's true, but you yielded to its sin when you came in. Don't blame them.

"IS it well with thy husband?" The man that sits by your side; the man whose name you bear; the man for whose comforts you work; the man to please whom you stand and toil; the man who is the father of your children; the man the sweat of whose brow and the expenditure of whose brain and muscle force buys the clothes that cover your body and the food that satisfies and appeases you; the man whose image is woven in the fibres of your heart; the man for whose footsteps you listen; the man you swore to love, honor and cherish; the man for whom you left a good deal better home than he has ever given you; you turned your back on more happiness than he has ever given you. "Is it well with thy husband?"

"IS it well with the child?" I have often tried to imagine Noah and his wife seated in the ark, contented, and the storm of God brewing to burst on the world, and one would turn to the other and say: "Where are the boys?"

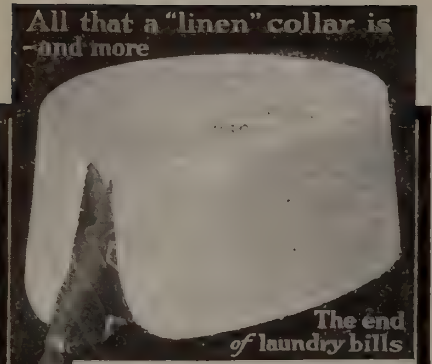
"Oh, they are out; they will be in late to-night. Leave the night lock so they can get in; they didn't take their key with them."

I can't imagine a father and mother tucking themselves in bed and letting their children gad the streets. "Is it

Continued on page 669

---

*In delivering this sermon, which was furnished to the Christian Herald by Robert Matthews, secretary to Mr. Sunday, the evangelist introduced a number of variations, suited to his audience and conditions at the moment.


All that a "linen" collar is —and more

The end of laundry bills

CHALLENGE
CLEANABLE COLLARS
Best for summer months. Indispensable for motoring. Ever-white. stitched edge effect. dull linen finish — and instantly cleanable with soap and water

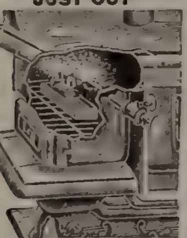
POSITIVELY NO-WILT
A $5 to $10 annual saving — and real comfort All accepted styles, half-sizes. At your dealers or samples by mail 25c each
A booklet on request.
The Arlington Company
725 Broadway, New York
DU PONT

"NO, DEAR—NO!
"Mother can't play. Her feet won't let her."

Old before her time. Yes, old and crippled Strength gone — spirit flown. No joy in life.

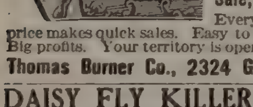
Mothers and wives with weak or falling arches can get quick and positive relief with the wonderful new FOOT BALANCE. No pain — permanent.

Ask for Free Book.
Walter F. Jordan & Co.
120-R Boylston St. Boston


AGENTS—Only One in the World KEROSENE (Coal Oil) BURNER
JUST OUT
Fits in any cook-stove. Makes its own gas from Kerosene(coal oil). Gives every home a gas stove. Absolutely safe. Cheapest fuel known.

Wonderful Labor Saver
Agents just coining money. Women wild about it. No more coal or ashes to carry. No more danger from gasoline.

Safe, Clean, Odorless, Cheap
Every home a prospect. Low price makes quick sales. Easy to carry and demonstrate. Big profits. Your territory is open. Write today.
Thomas Burner Co., 2324 Gay St., Dayton, Ohio


DAISY FLY KILLER PLACED ANYWHERE, ATTRACTS and KILLS ALL FLIES. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap LASTS ALL SEASON. Made of metal can't spill or tip over; will not soil or injure anything Guaranteed effective. Sold by dealers, or 6 sent by express prepaid for $1
HAROLD SOMERS, 150 DeKalb Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

ORNAMENTAL FENCE
40 designs—all steel. Handsome, costs less than wood, more durable. We can save you money Write for free catalog and special prices.
KOKOMO FENCE MACH. CO.
499 North Street, Kokomo, Ind.

WANTED AN IDEA! THINK OF SOME SIMPLE THING TO PATENT. Protect your ideas, they may bring you wealth. Write for "Needed Inventions," and "How to Get Your Patent."
RANDOLPH & CO., Dept. 96, Washington, D. C.

ALADDIN READI-CUT Houses
Eliminate Waste
Save Money
Get Catalog 214 The Aladdin Co. Bay City, Mich.

The Purpose of John's Gospel

International Sunday School Lesson for June 24

John 21 : 15-25

By GEORGE D. ALLISON, Ph.D.

WE have completed a six months' study of the Fourth Gospel. We must pause to take account of stock today, ere we enter on a very different course in Old Testament History. This, then, is a review lesson, in which those of us who are teaching will endeavor to gather up the main lines of our subject and see to it that we have given a living, vital impression to our pupils. They ought to have a definite notion of what the Gospel of John means to Christian thought. They ought to be richer in spiritual treasure for having traversed this sacred ground, hallowed by the devotional meditation of generations of believers.

Outline Review

JESUS OF NAZARETH, JEWISH MESSIAH AND LIGHT OF THE WORLD.

1. The Messiah Manifested. Chap. 1-4.
2. The Messiah Rejected. Chap. 5-12.
3. The Apostles Instructed. Chap. 13-17.
4. The Trial and Cross. Chap. 18-19.
5. The Victorious Lord. Chap. 20-21.

The Gospel of a Mighty Personality

Lesson after lesson has left us under the spell of one mighty Personality, whose power and grace were so impressed upon his associates that they regarded him as incarnate God, and went forth to change the world under his inspiring doctrine. The Christ of John's Gospel is the world's greatest figure. "Never man so spake," as John quotes even from his foes, but his deeds match his words, and moreover we gain the impression of a Being greater even than all he said or did.

An unbelieving world is confronted with the unescapable fact, which nothing can gainsay: that a group of humble men consorted for a year or two with a village carpenter turned preacher and thought it no incongruity to hold him divine. Not only so, but in the power of faith in him, they built anew the moral foundations of the human race!

The longer they and their successors thought about it, the surer they were that Almighty God had come into his world in a unique way in Jesus Christ his Son. So we have in the fourth and much the latest Gospel the largest claims and the most compelling presentation of the case.

This Gospel deals in ideas, in exalted aspirations, in wondrous concepts of truth, all expressed in terms of *personality*. And it all comes from the brief, brief ministry of Jesus.

Its Purpose—the Deepening of Faith

"*These are written that ye may believe.*" So John hoped for his work and so it has been, for myriads have read and read again, till they have experienced a welling up within their souls of confidence in the God and Father of Jesus Christ.

John believed that the Man of Nazareth was not only the Coming One of Jewish song and prophecy, but the Messiah of the world, its Leader into the new era that is to be.

John believed that Jesus of his own race and time, tempted in all things like as we are, was the Son of God. Because he so believed we are helped to the faith that God is not far off and unconcerned, but cares for us with fatherly love.

Its Purpose—the Impartation of Life

"*These are written . . . that, believing, ye may have life.*" There is nothing in common with the doctrine of Nirvana, or nothingness, here. Jesus came that we might have life, and have it abundantly. John wrote that life, new life, eternal life begun here and now, might be enjoyed by his hearers. Any man has gone astray who thinks of requiring belief for belief's sake—it is always belief for life's sake. There is nothing unreasonable and arbitrary about true faith; instead, it builds the mind as well as the heart in strength.

The fruit of life through faith in the mighty Christ here portrayed is shown in John himself and also in the wonderful record of the career of Paul, who testified, "The life which I now live in the flesh I live by the faith of the Son of God, who loved me, and gave himself for me." We also are witnesses—abundant life is ours by the same faith.

The Epilogue

Our lesson text today is properly printed as an epilogue at the close of the book. The great statement of the purpose of the writer has been penned, prefaced by the remark that there were many other signs not written in the book. But he is loath to leave his subject, and he adds that beautiful last scene in the golden dawn by the lakeside, which we call sometimes The Restoration of Peter.

We would not have missed this for anything. The sore-hearted blunderer who had denied his Lord, who could not rest but must urge the others on to fishing again; the figure on the beach; the discerning John with his whisper of hope, "It is the Lord"; and then Peter's plunge into the sea unable to wait for the heavy net.

The Lord's Appeal for Love

Jesus was glad to know that Peter was more anxious to get to his side than to secure the wonderful haul of fish. He knew that at heart Peter was loyal and longed for a chance to serve. And so he asks him if he really cares more for his Lord than for anything else. Peter vehemently declares his love. "Love," says Jesus; "that's a great word. Are you sure your feeling toward me is love?" "Lord, thou knowest all things; thou perceivest that I love thee," responds the anguished apostle.

We say that we love Christ. How oft like Peter do we fail him in his time of need? And yet if we seek his fellowship, he is ever ready to restore. This ought to be our feeling in our communion with him in the service of the church. We come from our testing, often from our defeat. Yet again and again the sensitive soul hears him saying, "Lovest thou me?" True worship has a mystic quality in it. He has drawn near to us and given us a chance to reinstate ourselves. He has forgiven and restored. He sends us forth renewed, but with a commission from himself.

Love Manifested by Christlike Ministry

For the appeal to love is only half of this farewell message. Every response is met with the challenge to service. Three times he asks the disciple to search his own heart and give his answer. Every time he points out the inevitable consequence of genuine love for him: "Feed my lambs, shepherd my sheep, feed my sheep." The only way by which we can manifest our devotion to the Risen Lord is by ministering to others in his name.

Besides, Jesus was commissioning these men to build his church on earth. He held them to no creed, he bound them by no oaths, he exacted of them no theological qualifications such as have vexed his modern apostles. One test of attitude: Love to Christ. One qualification for usefulness: Willingness to Serve Others.

'Tis only unwavering love to Christ that can sustain Christian service with undiminished zeal. When the sheep go astray, when they perversely reject advice and ministry, it is only the love of Christ that can constrain us to go on. Years of missionary labor before the results can be seen

BLUE STREAKS

TRADE MARK REG U S PAT OFF.

When a gypsy peddler sells you a horse, he probably does not plan on seeing you again. He wants to make one sale—and plenty of profit. Never mind about your satisfaction.

The Goodyear Dealer sells you better bicycle tires cheaper. He *wants* to see you again—often. He wants to keep you as a permanent customer. Goodyear Blue Streaks help him do this.

Why Some Dealers Don't Handle Goodyear Blue Streak Bicycle Tires

Bicycle riders have been paying too much for their tires. And the tires have not been good enough. High profits have been to blame. And, too many brands of tires, too.

But now Goodyear comes out with a really good tire—the Blue Streak—which costs the rider only $3.25 each. It is as good as some other tires that cost $5.00 each, and better than most that equal it in price.

Naturally, the rider appreciates this Goodyear square deal policy. It means big savings for the rider.

And, quite as naturally, some dealers refuse to handle Goodyear Blue Streaks. They want a higher profit on each tire.

But those dealers who *do* sell you Blue Streaks—and there are many of them—place your satisfaction ahead of their own profit. These, also, are the bicycle dealers who do a big permanent business. Riders are their friends.

Find the Goodyear dealer in your town. The fact that he has Blue Streaks for sale means he is a square deal merchant.

Boys everywhere are wearing Goodyear Bicycle Caps. Ask your dealer. They're especially popular with Bicycle Clubs—name of club printed on the cap.

Long Wear Pleases Dad

You will find Goodyear Blue Streaks wearing a good long time. There are many miles of happy travel in these tough, rugged tires built with two stout, reinforcing strips of fabric beneath the tread. The strong, two-ply tire body has wonderful durability. A long wearing tire is most economical.

Non-Skid Treads Save Side-Slipping

Goodyear Blue Streaks are made with sharp-edged blocks of rugged rubber that bite the ground like teeth, in travel. Side-slipping is prevented. Besides, these stout rubber blocks add to the life of the tire. Press your thumb on a Blue Streak Tread. You can feel the bite.

Springy Tires Make Pedaling Fun

No boy likes to push a bicycle with heavy, clumsy tires. So Goodyear Blue Streaks are made of fine two-ply fabric carried in lively rubber. That gives you strength and extreme lightness in your tire. Such a resilient tire makes pedaling easy. The tire shares the job with your legs.

Handsome Tires—Show Your Friends

Blue Streaks are good-looking as well as long-wearing and easy riding. They put your bike on parade—make it look like new. You will know Goodyear Blue Streaks by the smart Blue Streak on either side of the tire.

See your Goodyear Dealer or write The Goodyear Tire & Rubber Co., Akron, O., for his address.

GOODYEAR
AKRON

The Food That Seems Made
For July

Were you asked to picture an ideal food for July—
It would be a whole grain food—
A dish that's ever-ready—
A delightful dainty—
A food easy to digest.
And that would be Puffed Wheat or Puffed Rice.

Airy Whole-Grain Bubbles

Here are bubbles of grain—thin, flimsy toasted—puffed to eight times normal size.

They crush at a touch, and in melting away yield a fascinating flavor.

Every food cell is exploded, under Prof. Anderson's process. Digestion is easy and complete. Every atom feeds.

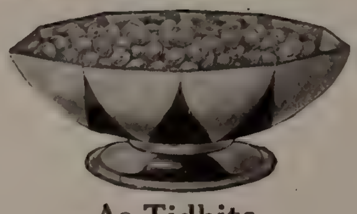
They are food confections, eaten all day long—not mere breakfast dainties. Mix with fruit, eat them dry, serve in every bowl of milk.

Every serving brings a whole grain food of which folks get too little. And in a form where every granule counts.

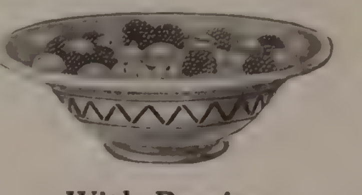
These are the perfect grain foods, where the whole grain is fitted to wholly digest. And children revel in them. Keep plenty on hand in summer.

Puffed Wheat Puffed Rice
and Corn Puffs
Each 15c Except in Far West

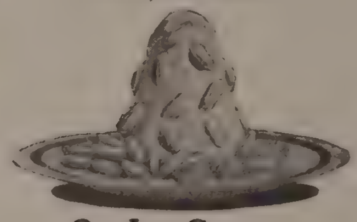
In Milk
Flaky, Toasted Bubbles



As Tidbits
For Playtime Foods



With Berries
A Crusty, Flavory Blend



On Ice Cream
A Nut-Like Garnish

The Quaker Oats Company
Sole Makers (1608)

of men would be impossible without this incentive. But love never faileth.

The Attestation

Now we come to the last page of the Gospel of John and find there an attestation to the fidelity of the writer by his friends, his disciples, his successors in the work, "We know that his witness is true." That "we" reminds us of the continuity of Christian effort, of the eager days when those who had known Christ in the flesh were in great demand among the primitive churches. We realize how the written recollections of the apostles were not penned until most of the eye-witnesses were gone. Then there arose a call for a permanent record. Those humble men responded with the four "Gospels" we know so well.

The Inexhaustible Gospel

It is remarkable how much is enshrined in John's brief pages. In our six months' course we have had to leave untouched such a passage as the seventeenth chapter, for example: Christ's mighty prayer for the apostles and for us. The richness and suggestiveness for devotional meditation is such that the years cannot exhaust its freshness and charm. Consequently we can appreciate the naïve and wistful sentence that closes the record:

> "There are also many other things which Jesus did, the which if they should be written every one, I suppose that even the world itself would not contain the books that should be written."

The things which Jesus has done in the nineteen centuries since then still claim the largest single group of written books. And the Mighty Worker is still at his task today and shall be tomorrow. Let us give him a chance to show what he can do with us and through us and ours, as John did so long ago.

The Old Bookshelf

I. About Clothes

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER, Jr.

THERE is a long bookshelf in the corner of my room—in the darkest corner, where gray shadows lie, ghost-like, along the wall. And on this bookshelf there stands a row of worn, dog-eared volumes with faded covers and pages that are marked, perhaps, with the print of small, too eager fingers. They are the books that I knew and loved when I was a little child.

Some of them are fairy tales—the vivid, glowing bits of fancy that filled my small girlhood with romance and adventure and poetry. Some of them are travel books that set me longing for the mystery of other lands—lands I shall never see. Some are books of unbelievable facts; others are books of perfectly convincing make-believe.

Oftentimes, half furtively perhaps, I go to the dark corner and select a book from the long shelf and, curling up in a big chair, I turn back the pages and with them the years, until I am a youngster again, with stiff pigtails and round eyes and black-and-blue knees—an eager child in a gingham frock and stubby-toed, little shoes.

It's a surprising adventure to read a childhood book after one has, to a certain extent, grown up. For a child usually loses most of the literary style and word-shading and philosophy in the absorbing interest of the story; while the grown-up, reading delightedly, subordinates the story and chuckles over the flights of fancy the author has indulged in. Oftentimes, too, the grown-up finds something half-hidden that is worth while or beautiful.

Yesterday, for the first time in years, I re-read Rudyard Kipling's "Jungle Book." I reveled again in the story of animals who talk and act and think and love as we humans do. I read of the man-child who was brought up with the wolves, of the much-hated tiger who raided villages and killed men, of the black panther who was feared and respected, and of Old Baloo, the black bear, half-blind with the weight of years, who was schoolmaster to the young of the Jungle.

THE jungle, according to Mr. Kipling, is a well-behaved place, governed by the most rigid sort of jungle law. Old Baloo it is who teaches this law, with all of its delicate shadings, to wolf cubs before they may run with the pack, to baby bears before they can make their first kill, to small foxes before they attempt to exert their subtle cunning. Strangely enough, some of his maxims might apply to us, although we live in a man-built jungle of smokestacks and skyscrapers and great iron bridges, and are governed by man-made law.

"His spots," says Old Baloo, "are the joy of the Leopard, his horns are the Buffalo's pride.

"Be clean, for the strength of the hunter is known by the gloss of his hide."

This is one of the maxims of Old Baloo, the half-blind schoolmaster of the Jungle. As a child, it was only a couplet with a pleasant rhythm to me, but now—being a grown-up—I can see the meaning that lies back of the words.

Have any of you ever visited a zoo or a circus? If you have, you have perhaps seen tigers—great, splendid beasts with smooth muscles rippling under shining coats. Sleek-looking animals they are—alert, vigorous, fear-inspiring. Passing from the tiger cages to the inclosure the monkeys live in, one cannot help noticing the great difference. For the monkeys, rolling in the dust and mud, fidgeting, blinking through a tangle of dirty matted hair, are neither vigorous nor fear-inspiring.

"Be clean," says Old Baloo very wisely, "for the strength of the hunter is known by the gloss of his hide." So runs the jungle law that Old Baloo teaches to the young animals. And if it's true in the animal jungle, it is certainly true in this ultra-civilized jungle.

Clothes do make a difference. They shouldn't, of course, for real worth has nothing to do with clothes; but we who meet folk casually must judge, very often, by appearance. A girl with a blouse on that is fastened by a safety pin instead of a button is very often labeled "sloppy" in our minds, although her character may be beautiful. A man with a week's mud on his shoes is not very likely to be given a responsible position, because it is quite logical to figure out that a man who neglects his shoes will neglect his work, too. Perhaps the man, despite his shoes, is a very conscientious worker; but how can the casual observer *know?* Many perfect housekeepers may wear flannel wrappers to the breakfast table—but though their homes may be immaculate and their children wonderfully brought up, if I were a man choosing the woman to trust with my home and children, I'd be inclined to search for the woman who looked fresh and crisp and dainty and smiling, as she poured my morning coffee.

"Clothes do not make a man." So runs the old adage. But, adds a modern clothing advertisement, "They cover nine-tenths of him!"

OH, friends of mine, clean minds and hearts and characters are much more important than neat clothing. A good point of view is more to be desired than a good dress. But try, if possible, to *look* what you really *are.* For soiled collars can help one to form an unchangeable prejudice, torn dresses can aid one in making an unfavorable decision, and curl-papers have very often helped to kill love. Although it may be most unfair, it is easier to trust or love the person whose appearance inspires trust or love.

Pearls lie asleep in many a grayly uninteresting oyster. But many of us hurriedly pass them by to stand gazing at the polished jewels in a shop window. It isn't the pearls' fault that we pass by—they have no way of freeing themselves from the unattractive covering.

But we have the power, most of us, to look what we are!

Lift Corns out with Fingers

A few drops of Freezone applied directly upon a tender, aching corn stops the soreness at once and soon the entire corn or callus loosens and can be lifted off with the fingers without even a twinge of pain.

Freezone

Removes hard corns, soft corns, also corns between the toes and hardened calluses. Does not irritate or inflame the surrounding skin or tissue. You feel no pain when applying it or afterward.

Women! Keep a small bottle of Freezone on your dresser and never let a corn ache twice.

Small bottles can be had at any drug store in the U. S. or Canada

THE EDWARD WESLEY CO. Cincinnati, Ohio

KRYPTOK GLASSES
THE INVISIBLE BIFOCALS

KRYPTOKS (*pronounced Crip-tocks*) give the necessary correction for both near and far vision. You see distant objects and close-by things with equal clearness. No bothersome removing of glasses; no fussing with two pairs.

KRYPTOKS are free from the conspicuous seam or hump of old-style bifocals. No one can tell you are wearing double vision glasses.

Ask your oculist, optometrist or optician about KRYPTOK Glasses.

Write for booklet, "Eyesight Efficiency"

KRYPTOK COMPANY, Inc.,
1061 Old South Building,
Boston, Mass.

The old Bifocal — With the disfiguring seam or hump

The KRYPTOK Bifocal — With clear smooth even surfaces

INDIVIDUAL COMMUNION SERVICE

Does YOUR Church use this cleanly and sanitary method? Send for catalog and special offer. Outfits on trial.

Thomas Communion Service Co. Box 150 Lima, Ohio

CHURCH FURNITURE

Pews, Pulpits, Chairs, Altars, Book Racks, Tables, Desks—EVERYTHING. The finest furniture made. Direct from our factory to your church. Catalog free.

DeMoulin Bros. & Co. Dept. 54. Greenville, Ill.

Buy Your Books of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

No matter what book you want, if it is a *good* book, we can supply it, no matter who publishes it. Write

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, N. Y.

A SMALL FARM in California will make you more money with less work. You will live longer and better. Delightful climate. Rich soil. Low prices. Easy terms. Sure profits. Hospitable neighbors. Good roads, schools and churches. Write for our San Joaquin Valley illustrated folders free. C. L. Seagraves, Industrial Commissioner, A. T. & S. F. Ry., 1983 Ry. Exch., Chicago

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS

Bring people to church. Their clear, beautiful, sustained, far-reaching tones are a power for good. Your church should have one. Durability guaranteed. Inexpensive. Art catalog & buying plans free.

The Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co. Dept. B51 Cincinnati, O.

CHURCH BELLS SCHOOL

Ask for Catalogue and Special Donation Plan No. 85
THE C. S. BELL CO., Est. 1858, Hillsboro, Ohio

PATENTS That Protect and Pay

Advice and Books FREE. Rates Reasonable. Highest References. Best Services.

WATSON E. COLEMAN, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C.

PATENTABLE IDEAS WANTED. Manufacturers want Owen Patents. Send for 4 free books; inventions wanted, etc. I help you market your invention without charge. RICHARD B. OWEN, 53 Owen Building, Washington, D. C.

Young People's Topics for June 24

The Bible and the People

B. Y. P. U. Topic. Ps. 19:7-14
(Conquest Meeting)

THE Bible has always been the Book of the people, and it has always carried its message wherever its open pages have been read. In the days of Nehemiah the reading of the law brought the people to repentance and to loyalty to God. The translation of the Bible into German and English, into the speech of these great peoples, and the spreading of it among the common folks, made the Reformation possible. In every mission field today the Bible, translated into the tongues of the people, is winning its way through the power of its message over the hearts of men. In every Christian country, every renewal of spiritual life, every new period of evangelism is marked by increasing study of the Word. The Baptist denomination has from the beginning placed its strongest emphasis upon the reading of the Bible, and it has based all its doctrine on the final and single authority of God's revealed Word, refusing any creeds or statements of faith and standing squarely upon the Word itself. This topic gives to each Baptist Young People's Society an unusual opportunity to call its membership and the church with which it is connected back to first principles and to firm and steadfast loyalty to the open Bible, read daily and lived by.

Mission Work in Our Cities

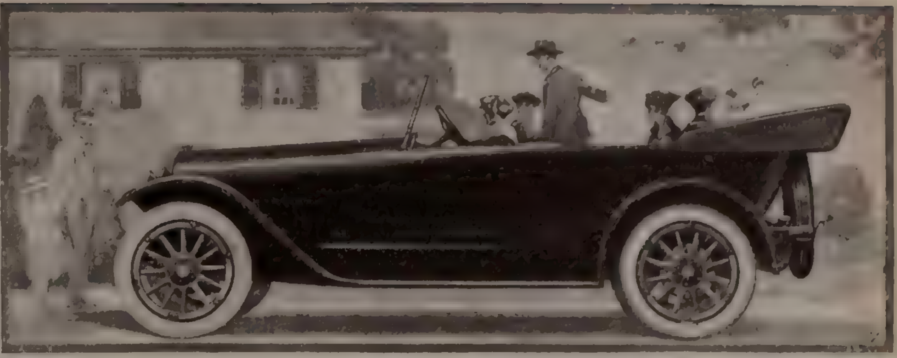
Christian Endeavor Topic. Ps. 87

CITY mission work is one of the points in which home missions overlap into foreign territory. All varieties of mission work are blended in it, and the churches in the cities are overwhelmed with the varieties of opportunities and needs which press upon them for ministry. In the seaboard cities, and in most of the larger cities away from the coast, there are large colonies of foreign-born people, many of them estranged from the churches of their native land, all of them anxious to learn the speech and customs of their adopted country, and most of them willing to accept the Protestant faith, especially if it comes to them as a part of the process of securing the education which they desire. Classes in English for adult immigrants, in most cases using the Bible as a textbook, are proving a wonderful means of reaching the foreigners within our gates. Children of these foreigners learn English in our schools, but get little religion with it. With these the church faces another opportunity and perhaps a greater problem. Both opportunity and problem are being met in vacation schools and in various activities in connection with the Sunday schools during the winter. Besides these two educational and evangelistic opportunities, there is always the ministry to the poor, a class which includes both immigrants and native-born Americans, and which requires help in material things as well as in spiritual. Poverty has three great causes, incompetence, liquor and disease, sometimes all three combined, and the churches must be prepared to meet and to defeat them all.

Missionary Story of the Visit to the Head Hunters

Epworth League Topic

THE head-hunters about which this topic centers are the Dyaks of Borneo, the tribe which may have furnished the wild man of Borneo. The Educational Secretary of the Board of Foreign Missions, Mr. Ralph E. Diffendorfer, 150 Fifth Avenue, New York, will send to any leader helps for this topic. The Dyaks are related to the Chinese, some of their remote ancestors having emigrated to the Malay Archipelago from China, carrying with them the art of making steel and cloth, but these arts are gradually being lost through savagery. The family customs and dress of the Dyaks resemble somewhat those of the Igorotes in the Philippines, about whom Maynard Owen Williams has been writing in the Christian Herald.



No Other Car So Complete

One Mitchell distinction lies in the fact that every wanted feature is in it.

There are 31 features which most cars omit. There are more dainty touches—more luxuries and beauties—than in any other car in this class. We have added 24 per cent to the luxury cost this year.

There are all the attractions which our experts found in 257 new models. All combined in a single car. You will see here everything we know to make a car more appealing.

Doubled Endurance

In addition to that, in the past three years we have doubled our margins of safety. Every vital part now has 100 per cent over-strength.

The result, we believe, is a lifetime car. Two of these cars that we know of have already run over 200,000 miles each—about 40 years of ordinary service.

In the past two years, dozens of famous engineers have bought Mitchells for their personal use, because of this extra strength. Your dealer will show you a list of them.

Two Sizes—8 Styles

There are now two sizes of the Mitchell Six, two basic prices, and eight exclusive bodies.

You will find a hundred surprises in them. You will see the result of wondrous factory efficiency, due to John W. Bate. For all of these extras are paid for by savings which he has worked out in this plant.

Go see them. When you buy a fine car and a car to keep, you will want a Bate-built Mitchell. It will spoil your taste for a car less handsome, less enduring, less complete.

MITCHELL MOTORS COMPANY, Inc.
Racine, Wisconsin, U. S. A.

Mitchell SIXES

TWO SIZES

Mitchell—a roomy, 7-passenger Six, with 127-inch wheelbase and a highly-developed 48-horsepower motor.

$1460

Four Passenger Roadster, $1495.
Sedan, $2175. Cabriolet, $1895.
Coupe, $1995.
Also Town Car and Limousine

Mitchell Junior—a 5-passenger Six on similar lines with 120-inch wheelbase and a 40-horse power motor—¼-inch smaller bore.

$1195

All Prices f. o. b. Racine

YOUR FINAL OPPORTUNITY

To Order a Bible Picture Study Outfit With Plenty of Time to Enter Your Answers

IS AT HAND!

YOU have two weeks more in which to order an Outfit and to mail in your chosen verses. That gives you just enough time to order, receive your Outfit, enter your verses and send in the set before the last day for submitting verses has passed. You have time—IF YOU HURRY!

JUNE 27 is the last day for obtaining Outfits, but it is also the last day for mailing in sets of answers. Sets mailed June 27, and thus bearing the postmark of that day, will be accepted, even though they arrive later. So order *today*—you will have through June 27 to mail in your answers!

The End of An Unusual Offer

Open to All

Take notice that our Special $1.25 Offer of the complete Outfit, with Christian Herald for six months—*an extension, or renewal of a present subscription, or a new subscription*—will end June 18.

After June 18 this offer will no longer be open—the Outfit may be had then with other offers, but not with any offer so tempting!

You may order the Outfit sent to yourself, and the Christian Herald to some other person.

Our $1.00 Offer

Why not give the Christian Herald for six months as a gift to a friend who is not now a subscriber? Send $1.00, the regular subscription price for six months, and the Outfit will be sent to you as a reward. Or secure a new subscription, collecting $1.00 from the new subscriber for the Christian Herald for six months, and receive the Outfit.

The Judges

The Judges of the Bible Picture Study are now being chosen, and probably their names will be announced in our next issue. They will, of course, be eminent Bible scholars, well fitted for the task.

Participation in the Study without expense is open to all, as explained in the rules, free upon request. But the time to enter is short—isn't it better to order the Outfit without delay?

The Checking

The checking of your set will be done primarily by yourself. Every participant who uses the Answer Book will cut out page 64, and keep it at home. Also, before sending in the set of verses, he or she will make an exact record of the verses submitted for each picture. It is not necessary to copy the verses—just make a careful notation, by book, chapter and verse number, of the verses submitted for each picture. Then, when the officially best verses, as chosen by the Judges, are printed in the Christian Herald, you will check off, on your checking sheet, the number you had correct (best) and incorrect, and send in the checking sheet to us.

Participants not using Answer Books should send in to us at once for a checking sheet, and should keep home a record of the verses they are submitting for each picture.

COUPON FOR EVERYBODY

This Offer is Open to Subscribers and Non-Subscribers

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York

I enclose $1.25. Please {enter / renew} a six-months subscription to:

Name ....

Address ....

....

Send the complete Bible Picture Study OUTFIT ("Pearls from the Bible," Answer Book, all 60 pictures, rules, etc.) to:

Name ....

Address ....

....

The Moment to Decide

You who are now competing in the Study—have you reached the point where you are arranging your verses for submittal?

Are you considering the elimination of some verses? Perhaps you feel that many of the verses you are discarding are sufficiently good to merit being retained, but you can submit only five verses for a picture in one set of answers.

Submit All Selections

Why not secure a second or third Outfit, and so submit a second or third set of verses?

Thus you could submit all the verses you consider fitting—as many as fifteen different verses for each picture, if you submit three sets of answers!

Or in one set you could submit only those verses you consider the very best.

In the second set the same verses might be repeated, with the addition of one or two for each picture that also seem very likely candidates for the honor of being named "best."

And in the third set could go all the verses you believe may by any possibility be named "best" for the pictures.

You have time to order a second or third Outfit—but HURRY!

Full Postage

must be placed on each set submitted. Sets go as first-class mail, and take letter postage.

‘Is It Well With Thy Soul?”

Continued from page 664

well with thy child?” Hear me a minute! You are interested in their education. You are concerned for their health. You will work to give them three meals a day. You will buy them warm clothes for winter and cool clothes for summer. You are concerned for their health, but, great God, what about their soul? God pity a boy of girl, when all the Christianity they hear is from the lips of strangers, not from their own parents. “Is it weil with the child?”

What should you do? Speak to them. Live right before them. Set them an example that will inspire them.

I tell you there are men in this town, who are leading other boys, as well as their boys, as straight to hell as two and two make four. “Is it well with your child?”

IF I was not a Christian do you know what I would do? I would walk down the aisle to-night, give my heart to God, and if I had a child, I would go home, wash its face to waken it and I would say to it, “You never heard your father pray. I want you to hear him pray.” I would get him on his knees and I would let that child that bears my name hear my voice in prayer.

And I tell you, a mother's arms and a mother's heart are a safe anchorage and there are not devils enough in hell to drag the children out of that harbor if they will only get in there. “Is it well with the child?”

Listen. In your home there are boys and girls destined to rule in church and state. Upon whichever side of their life the influences are thrown will determine what they will be. Hear me! Some Oliver Cromwell that will dissolve parliament; some David Brainard that will change the Indian war whoop into a Sabbath school; some Beethoven who will touch the world's heartstrings and make them sing; some Miss Dix who will soothe the brain of the crazed; some Clara Barton wthat will bind up the battle wounds; some Frances E. Willard who will arouse the people to the ravages of the liquor traffic. Yes, some one, I say, destined to rule in church and in state. Some John Knox who will make queens turn pale on their thrones; some Martin Luther who will start a reformation.

Yes, but you wait too long. You wait until he curses you to your face before you teach him “Thou shalt not take the name of God in vain.” You wait until he staggers into your presence before you teach him “Look not on the wine when it is red.” You wait until he steals and is off for the penintentiary before you teach him “Thou shalt not steal.” You wait until he has robbed some girl of her virtue before you teach him “Thou shalt not commit adultery.” You wait too long. You wait too long. You are too late with your prayers, with your tears, with your sermon, with your song, with your tabernacle. You are too late. You are too late. You wait too long.

I tell it to you with shame. I stretched the elastic bands of my mother's love until I thought they would break. I went so far into the dark and the wrong until I ceased to hear her prayers or her pleadings. I forgot her face, and I went so fast that it seemed to me that one more step and the elastic bands of her love would break and I would be lost. But thank God, friends, I never took that last step. Little by little I yielded to the tender memories and recollections of my mother; little by little I was drawn away from the yawning abyss, and thirty years ago, one dark and stormy night, in Chicago, I groped my way out of darkness into the arms of Jesus Christ, and I fell on my knees and cried: “God be merciful to me, a sinner.” Thus I am here preaching to you to help you to Jesus Christ. Is it well? Is it well?

◆

THE campaign in the big tabernacle entered on its last two weeks on June 5. Trail-hitting, which in six weeks of the campaign reached a total of 47,234 (Boston's total for ten weeks having been 47,903), continued to run strong at each meeting, the trail-hitters on Sunday, June 3, at three services numbering 2,829. Mrs. Sunday was taken suddenly ill May 18, was operated on at once, and was able to return home from the hospital on June 2. On June 13th, Mr. Sunday is to address a select audience of real rumhounds at Hadley Hall in the Bowery.

A Week in the World's News

Continued from page 658

American schools, and will cooperate with missionary enterprises. The total cost of the buildings will be in the neighborhood of $2,000,000 and the annual upkeep about $300,000. . . . One bank announced that it would take $75,000,000 worth of the Liberty Loan, and one New York citizen subscribed for $2,000,000 worth. But to make it evident that it is a people's loan for great and small, the New York Reserve Bank issued ten-dollar Liberty Loan certificates, five of which may be exchanged for a baby bond. The President is said to have taken $10,000 worth. . . . The Brazilian Chamber of Deputies on May 29 passed a bill revoking Brazil's declaration of neutrality in the German-American war. The bill authorized the seizure of German ships in Brazilian ports. . . Major-General Goethals, in an address in New York on May 25, indicated that the Shipping Board, while it would not abandon the project for the building of wooden vessels, would place a heavy emphasis upon the construction of vessels of steel. . . . The Senate Finance Committee has made a number of radical changes in the war revenue bill as it was passed by the House. On May 29 it was announced that the bill as then planned by the committee would yield only $1,150,000,000 as against $1,857,000,000 as planned by the House. The committee is planning a tax on domestic sugar to yield $50,000,000, a tax on automobiles, based on horsepower, to yield $25,000,000, also taxes on cocoa, tea, coffee, soft drinks and confectionery. The committee struck out the taxes proposed on pianos, organs and musical instruments not operated mechanically, moving picture films, jewelry and chewing gum, gas and electricity. Taxes on motorcycles and motor-boats, phonographs, athletic and sporting goods, proprietary medicines and cosmetics were also dropped from the bill. The committee expected to make up for some of the taxes it was dropping by increased taxes on liquors. . . . The franchise reform bill passed to its second reading in the British House of Commons on May 22. As drawn, the bill would extend the suffrage to about 2,000,000 men voters and to about 6,000,000 women, of whom 5,200,000 would acquire the franchise as wives of qualified voters. . . . The Spanish mail ship C. de Eizaquirre was sunk on May 26 with a loss of about 133 lives. The manner of her sinking was not announced. . . . Rev. Joseph W. Kemp, who resigned his pastorate in the Calvary Baptist Church, New York, has accepted a call to the pulpit of the Metropolitan Tabernacle, New York City, a newly organized interdenominational church.

STEWARTS
IRON FENCE

IMPROVE YOUR PROPERTY WITH AN IRON FENCE
Write today for catalogue of designs for residences, country estates, parks, cemeteries and all other purposes. Artistic, indestructible. *Local Representatives Wanted.*
The Stewart Iron Works Co., 720 Stewart Bl., Cincinnati, O.

TOOLS for the shop, factory, garage and home. Many high class tools attractively priced in our Odds and Ends pamphlet, which is mailed free on request by

MONTGOMERY & CO., Inc.,
109 Fulton Street, New York City

2¢ Will TIRE-DOH-ize The Ordinary Puncture

Copyright, 1917, Atlas Auto Supply Co., Chicago

Why pay from twenty-five cents to a dollar for ordinary puncture repairs and risk the burning of the tube in the vulcanizer? Two cents' worth of Tire-Doh will make a perfect repair and leave that part of the tire stronger and better than the rest.

Permanently Repairs the Biggest Tears **TIRE-DOH** **Adds Thousands of Miles to Life of Casings**

Tire-Doh repairs smallest punctures or biggest inner tube tears. And it does difficult jobs that are absolutely impossible with other methods.

Kneaded into cuts, holes and sand blisters, it prevents untimely destruction of casings and doubles their life in many instances.

Made Under Secret Process—No Heat Nor Tools Needed

Tire-Doh has no substitute, for the secret of its manufacture is carefully guarded. It eliminates need of heat, tools and patches. Only Tire-Doh and your fingers are required to Tire-Doh-ize your tires.

Tire-Doh not a tire-filler. And it's not a patch that may come off—but a rubber compound that becomes a permanent part of the tire. Seven years on the market and a thoroughly *proved* success.

For Auto, Motorcyle, Bicycle Tires—All Rubber Goods

TIRE-DOH
TIRE-DOH
TIRE-DOH
COMPLETE OUTFIT

Tire-Doh repairs anything made of rubber. Keep an outfit in your house as well as in your car.

50c and $1.00. 10,000 Dealers Have It

Canadian prices 65c and $1.25. Get a Tire-Doh outfit from your dealer today and save worry, trouble, time and expense. Nearly a million others are doing it. If your dealer doesn't sell Tire-Doh, send to us direct together with his name.

Manufactured and Guaranteed by
ATLAS AUTO SUPPLY COMPANY
694 W. Austin Avenue, Chicago

Everybody needs Tire-Doh Why not “knead” it too?

Make Reservations Now
For Season of 1917

The office in the Annex will be open daily to accommodate guests who desire to inspect the hotel and make detailed arrangements.

The
New Ocean House
Swampscott Mass.

Opens June 19

Greatly enlarged, rearranged and beautified. Many new and interesting features planned for the coming season.

Our descriptive booklet mailed on request.
E. R. Grabow Company, *Owners and Managers*
131 State Street, Boston, Mass.

Mark Twain Was A Great Pilot!

Fifty years ago he knew every sand bar and danger mark in that ever-changing Mississippi river. His *accurate* knowledge insured a safe, pleasant journey for his passengers.

But today you wouldn't ride with a pilot who steered according to Mark Twain's landmarks. The pilot of today must know the river channel as it is *now.*

The same is true of tires. You want tires built on the *accurate, scientific knowledge of today.*

Miller Tires

GEARED-TO-THE-ROAD

The Miller Method of vulcanizing is a modern development that retains the natural vegetable wax and oil in the fabric; builds rugged endurance and safety into the rubber tread. But even this modern process is charted daily by experienced Miller engineers and chemists—men recognized as dependable tire pilots. That's why Miller Tire users don't have mishaps but get excessive mileage and carefree service.

You demand an up-to-date car. Demand a tire of today—a Miller Tire.

For sale by Geared-to-the-Road
Distributors and Dealers everywhere

THE MILLER RUBBER COMPANY, AKRON, U. S. A.

SPECIAL OFFER—We are the largest manufacturers of toy balloons in the world. Send 50 cents for the new Airoplay Outfit—a big package of balloons. Fun for everybody—children or grown-ups. Address Dept. G.

The Road to Understanding

Continued from page 663

The doctor wet his lips.

"But, if—if Burke knew——"

"Look a-here," cut in Helen resolutely, "you've been to our house quite a lot since Burke and me was married. You think I made Burke real happy, don't you?"

There was no answer.

"You might just as well say the words with your lips, doctor. Your face has said them," observed Helen, a little dryly.

"Well—no, then;—but I feel like a brute to say it."

"You needn't. I made you. Besides, I'm glad to have you say it. We're right out in the open, now, and maybe we can get somewhere. Look a-here, do you know?—for the first time in my life today I was sorry for John Denby. I was! I got to thinking, with Dorothy Elizabeth all safe and snug in my arms, how, by and by, she'd be a little girl, and then a young lady. And she was so sweet and pretty, and—and I *loved* her so! And I got to thinking how *I'd* feel if somebody took her away from me the way I took Burke away from his father, and married her when I didn't want her to, any more'n Burke's father wanted *him* to; and I—I could see then how he must have felt, worshipping Burke as he did. I know—I used to see them together, when I was nurse there with Mrs. Allen's children. I never saw a father and son so much like—chums. He doted on Burke. I know now how he felt. And—and it's turned out the way he said. I hain't been the one for Burke at all. I've—dragged him down."

"Mrs. Denby, please—" begged the doctor.

BUT she paused only long enough to shake her head.

"Yes, I have. I know. I've been thinking it all over—the life we've led together, and what he might have had, if he hadn't had—if it hadn't been for me. And that's why, now, I want to see if—if I can't learn how to—to make him not ashamed of me. And it ain't for me, only, it's for Dorothy Elizabeth. I want to teach her. It's bad enough to have him ashamed of me; but I—I just couldn't stand it if he should ever be—be ashamed of—*her*. And now—won't you help me, please? Remember, Burke don't *want* me at home, now, so I'm not displeasing him. *Won't* you help me? It's my only—chance!"

The doctor sprang to his feet. His eyes were moist and his voice shook when he spoke.

"Help you! I'll help you to—to bring down the moon and all the stars, if you say the word! Mrs. Denby, you're a—a little brick, and there's no end to the way I respect and admire you. Of course I'll help you—somehow. Though *how* I haven't the faintest idea. Meanwhile you must get some rest. As I told you, my sister is at the beach, and there are only Hawkins and his wife here to, keep the house open. But they'll make you comfortable for the night, and we'll see to-morrow what can be done. We'll have some kind of a plan," he finished, as he crossed the room to ring the bell.

"Oh, thank you, thank you!" breathed Helen. "But, remember, please, I'm not Mrs. Denby. I'm Mrs. Darling—my mother's maiden name,"—she begged in a panic, as the doctor touched the bell.

TRUE to his promise, Frank Gleason had a plan, of a sort, ready by morning. He told it at the breakfast table.

"I'm going to take you to my sister, provided, of course, that you agree," he announced. "Five minutes' talk with her on this matter will be worth five years' with me. I shouldn't wonder if she kept you herself—for a time, with her. And you couldn't be in a better place. Perhaps you'll be willing to help her with the children—and she'll be glad of that, I know."

"But—my money—can't I pay—money?" faltered Helen.

He shook his head.

"Not if we can help it. Your money you'll need later for Miss Dorothy—unless you are willing to make yourself known to your husband sooner than you seem now to be willing to. We'll invest it in something safe and solid, and it'll bring you in a few hundred a year. You'll have that to spend; and that will go quite a way—under some circumstances."

"But I—I want to—to learn things, you know," stammered Helen; "how to be—be——"

"You'll learn—lots of things, if you live with my sister," remarked the doctor significantly.

"Oh!" smiled Helen, with a sigh of relief and content.

The doctor sighed, too—though not at all with either relief or content. To the doctor, the task before him loomed as absurd and unreal as if it were, indeed, the pulling-down of the stars and the moon—the carrying-out of his extravagant promise of the night before.

To be continued

Starving Millions Look to Us

Continued from page 655

the Turkish Empire and within the protection of the Russian and British lines. The American consular agent at Damascus estimates that 500,000 people have been driven into the provinces of Aleppo and Damascus. The majority are women and children, and they are slowly dying of starvation.

The following cablegrams received from or through the American consulates will suggest the urgency of the need in these sections, not for a supplementary meal, but for the first morsel of bread with which to ward off starvation:

"Relief funds finished. Need unprecedented. Require hundred thousand dollars this month (May). Request committee to assume responsibility for ten thousand fatherless children at rate of two dollars per month per child. General condition of refugees has reached critical state. Nearly two years exiled from their homes. In many districts signs of exhaustion appearing. Larger numbers of old, or sick, or weak men with families to support. Appalling number of widows with dependent children. Majority will not be able to return to old homes for at least one year. Estimate 40,000 orphans here. Need for aid at this time greater than ever before. Urge and implore that New York Committee continue its support with renewed vigor if the many thousands it has helped are to be saved. We need million dollars for next twelve months."

The committee in the last twenty months has spent three million dollars for relief in Western Asia, without one cent of expense for collecting or administering funds. Every dollar contributed goes undiminished to relief. The expense of collection and disbursement is met privately. We have positive proof that all aid is effectively distributed, and that the entrance of this country into the war will not stop relief work.

Government aid, such as our government, as well as France and England, have been privileged to give to Belgium, cannot be secured for these people. They are solely dependent upon voluntary contributions to sustain life until they can be restored on a self-supporting basis.

Up to the present time, including the $10,000 contribution given at the Tabernacle meeting, the Christian Herald War Relief Fund has contributed over $60,000 to save the perishing multitudes of Syria and Armenia. All gifts toward this imperative life-saving work should be addressed to the Christian Herald, Bible House, New York City.

Additional Gifts to the Christian Herald Fund for the Relief of Widows and Orphans of the War Continued on Opposite Page

——, Mount Holly, N J	$1.00
Jason P Greene	1.00
Mrs Maggie Martindale	1.00
Mrs C E G	1.00
C T Stenberg	1.00
Susie W Van Wagener	1.00
Jno J Gatling	1.00
Mrs R A Horton	1.00
E B, Martins Ferry, Ohio	1.00
Mrs Wm Forsyth	1.00
Friend, Trumansburg, N Y	1.00
Richard Scourse	1.00
In memory of of Mother	1.00
A B Hurtin	1.00
Mrs Robinson	1.00
Amelia Ruegg	1.00
Mrs Minnie Emmel	1.00
H S P	1.00
Margaret C Platt	1.00
Mrs Eunice Darling	1.00
Mrs Walter Wilson	1.00
J M Richardson	1.00
I V W	1.00
Mrs A E Jacobs	1.00
Friend, Syracuse, N Y	1.00
Mrs L B Wooding	1.00
Annie Ulary	1.00
L H W	1.00
J G Luechauer	1.00
Springhill Community Ch, Greensburg, Ind	6.90
Swedish Bapt Ch, Stanchfield, Minn	3.19
Oak Forest S S, Norwood, Mo	1.37
Mrs F L Rayworth	6.50
C H Reader, Waneta, W Va	.35
St Matthew's Evang Luth Ch, Detroit, Mich	13.08
Anglin St Presby S S, Cleburne, Texas	15.35
Mrs Emily Banks	7.00
Lisbon Bapt Ch, Clark Co, Ohio	8.38
Friends, Eagleville, Mo	9.57
Moravian Ch, New Dorp, S I, N Y	6.40
Friend, Oberlin, O	.70
Friends, Trade River, Wisc	30.00
Mrs Alice H Smithson	9.00
Friends, Hopkinsville, Ky	4.50
Friends, Hainesville, Wisc	4.55
S S, Swedish Evang Free Ch, Turlock, Calif	61.58
Pleasant View S S, Belmont, Wisc	13.50
M E S S, Atwood, Colo	14.25
Z De Loach	4.90
Yten Harmsel	17.00
——, Williamsport, Pa	.15
Mrs K Mangold	8.00
The Winn Family	4.00
James A Caldwell	7.00
S S, Christ Meth Ch, Denver, Colo	30.00
Union S S, Dover, Colo	7.67
Elva E Dauchey	8.00
Kate E Keys	4.00
Union Ch, Whitefield, Me	2.25
Mary Smart	2.75
Menlo S S, Wash	7.46
Cherokee Union S S, Omak, Wash	7.18
——, La Clede, Ill	.10
Mrs Lizzie D Stennett	4.50
Lebanon Circuit, Tenn	16.44
Immanuel Bapt Ch, Santa Ana, Calif	9.00
C E Soc, Groopschoop Ref Ch, Holland, Mich	14.00
Ellen Chapel, Union S S, Lewistown, Pa	3.66
Children's Collection, Flaxton, N D	4.50
Welsh M C Ch, Emerson, Ia	11.70
Mrs Jennie Patton & Daughter	4.00
S S Morris Chapel, M E Ch, Jackson, O	5.40
Willing Workers Bible Ch, Union S S, Chambersburg, Pa	3.70
Meth Epis Ch, Winslow, Ariz	17.00
Meth Episc S S, Swiftwater, Pa	8.50
Jane B Pierce	6.00
Mr & Mrs W J M Caughey	$7.00
Bapt S S, Lucas, S Dak	16.45
Mrs H Cottrill	4.00
Chariton Bapt Ch, Glasgow, Mo	19.50
Mrs Fedelia Grisivold	.75
H B Camden	1.12
A H Blair & Family	8.00
Union Ch, Sunderland, Vt	2.75
Sugar Grove S S, McCracken, Pa	23.27
Mrs O Wilson	7.50
Presby S S, Eden Prairie, Minn	42.81
Mr & Mrs R P Davies	3.50
M E Ch, E Pittston, Me	4.25
"Two of the Lord's Little Ones"	3.06
"In His Name," Shippensbur., Pa	6.00
Brethren S S, Beaverton, Mich	4.20
——, Milford, Mich	1.25
Friends, Waddington, N Y	4.00
Presby S S, Louisa, Va	40.00
First M E S S, Lancaster, O	40.00
Forest Glen & Jefferson Park S S, Chicago, Ill	12.54
First Bapt Ch, Parkers Prairie, Minn	24.80
Mary A K C Lambert	.10
Primary Dept, S D B School, Fouke, Ark	2.25
Hope Miller	6.00
Beulah Bapt S S, Russellville, Pa	7.00
Mr & Mrs Wm Wagoner	.75
Mrs C Mason	.95
Mr & Mrs Wm J Zimmerman	.75
Class No. 2, Meth Episc S S, Kipling, O	2.35
Primary & Junior Classes, U B S S, near Inavale, Nebr	.75
Women's Miss Soc, Second Ref Presby Ch, New York City	11.00
S S, St Marks Luth Ch, Guilderland Ctr, N Y	3.50
Friends, Kings Mountain, N C	33.50
Madison Centre S S, Forest City, Ia	11.00
Miss Mary E Waterhouse	1.45
S S, U P Ch, Worthington, Pa	7.15
S S, U P Ch, Buffalo, Pa	6.30
U P Cong, Buffalo, Pa	12.20
Boyd's Grove Ch Henry, Ill	3.50
I A Miller	8.00
Presby S S, Pennington, N J	38.50
Philathea Baraca Bible Cl, Richlands, Va	25.10
Miss Swain's S S Class, Bowling Green, Va	9.40
Friends, Aiken, S C	3.25
J R Burleigh	4.00
Dean C Dutton & Family	16.00
Friends, Meth Ch, Abilene, Kans	4.50
Mrs G W Hassler & Family	4.00
S S Classes, Meth Ch, Waverly, N Y	3.35
M E Ch, Austin, Colo	7.50
Mr & Mrs David Kislig	4.00
Waldensian Ch, Monett, Mo	9.75
Friends, Ovid Center, N Y	6.25
Jr Boys, Presby S S, Freeport, O	2.01
Friends S S, Rosedale, Ore	8.65
Mrs Rose Haines	17.00
Chas W Wilson	8.00
Children of Purity School, Chester, S Car	1.35
Table Rock Ch, Monument, Colo	9.75
J F Keppen & Family	40.00
J H Smith	40.00
C E Soc, Westwood, Calif	12.00
Henry Dexter	4.00
——, Pine Grove B C, Can	4.00
Women's Missy Soc, M E C S, Hope, Ark	8.00
Mrs Clifton Hall	$.75
Mrs E L Raymond	6.00
Mrs S N Dawson	.32
Antioch Epworth League, Howard, Kans	3.65
Carl Stenwall	7.00
Laurel Grove, Zion, Arbor, Tabor Bapt Chs, Va	65.00
Ladies Aid, U Luth Ch, Parkside, Sask Can	6.00
Children of St. Helena Presby S S, Md	6.50
Mrs J W Laird	1.75
Free Meth S S, Wessington Sprgs S D	6.33
Edward Howe	19.77
A B R	6.50
Lewis Co S S Ass'n, Nezperce, Idaho	28.00
Miss Belle Miller	24.00
Sr Baraca Cl, First Bapt Ch, Bainbridge, N Y	3.20
Bible School, Ch of Christ, Sayre, Pa	14.40
——, Jasper, Ind	8.00
Franklin G Patton	7.50
In Memory of J W Chambers Dodd	22.50
Nellie B Langhead	2.90
U P S S, Uniontown, O	3.25
Mrs John York	3.65
Prinedale Mission Cong S S	4.40
Castroville, Mission Cong S S	15.60
——, Lenoir, N Car	100.00
Friends, Hydro, Mont	50.00
Y P S, Swedish Mission Ch, Malmo, Nebr	25.00
Mrs E E McMeen	25.00
Wm Heatherington	25.00
Mr & Mrs J W Peifton	25.00
Ladies Benevolent Soc, Congl Ch, Plainville, Conn	25.00
Mrs Leah Williams	25.00
Mr & Mrs L R Hannah	25.00
Friend, Lodi, Calif	25.00
B H Hershey	25.00
John H Blake	20.00
Two Friends, Patten, Me	20.00
"In Memory of Our Young Son"	20.00
S S Crockett	20.00
E R Mabry	20.00
Public School, Lawton, N Dak	20.00
Non-denominational S S, Ft Duchesne, Utah	20.00
Peter Nelson	20.00
Pastor & Members, Slatington & Slatesdale Charge, M E Ch, Lehighton Pa	15.00
Mrs Mary S Hampton	15.00
Miss Sarah Truax	15.00
Dora Hutchinson	15.00
Students Taylor University, Upland, Ind	15.00
E. Tappe & Family	15.00
Mr & Mrs J H R	15.00
U P Ch, Unity Sta, Pa	15.00
Miss L Hauser	15.00
M E Ch, South Queen Anne, Md	10.00
L L Cooperrider	10.00
W M Brabb	10.00
A B Morgan	10.00
Cora Adsit	10.00
Daisy Von Schlieder	10.00
Ira Clynick	10.00
G W Beardsley	10.00
Reader, Hedrick, Iowa	10.00
M Moon	10.00
O B Wickercham	10.00
Mrs Clara S Shepard	10.00
P J Wedel	10.00
Horace Martin	10.00
Mrs E W Thurmond	10.00
B Rutherford	10.00
Mrs E B Osborne	10.00
J H Neighbour	10.00
S D Constant Reader	10.00
C L Walker	10.00
Mr & Mrs A L Barrows	10.00
Mary A Moore	10.00
E Cutler	10.00
Jennie E Jones	$10.00
Friend, Millville, N J	10.00
Friends, Lawrenceville, N Y	10.00
Geo A Connolly	10.00
Emma V Robinson	10.00
Mr & Mrs P M Carnahan	10.00
R M W	10.00
Val Briky	10.00
Mrs Elise Zink	10.00
G A B	10.00
Miss Fannie De Loach	10.00
Ladies Aid Soc, Grand Prairie Luth Cong, Amor, N Dak	10.00
Golden Rule S S Cl, M E Ch, South Shelbyville, Ky	10.00
Ben H Smith & Family	10.00
M Moon	10.00
John Downs	10.00
Mrs E W Mattoon	10.00
Mrs Cora McConnell	10.00
John Liebenstein	10.00
D O Smith	10.00
S H Bradwell	10.00
Mrs Elise Stauffer	10.00
Allen Cunningham	10.00
L O Brightbill	10.00
——, Pittsfield, Mass	10.00
Mrs Sarah B White	10.00
Mrs A J M	10.00
Chas A Davis	10.00
Stanley R Dimrick	10.00
Mrs E C Hart	10.00
Emma J Walburg	10.00
Mrs Julia C Parker	10.00
E R Young	10.00
S G Good	10.00
Susan P Putman	10.00
Amelia & Mary B Haverstick	10.00
Mrs Mary M Miller	10.00
Women's Bible Cl, U P Ch, North Bend, Nebr	10.00
Two Friends, Chambersburg Pa	10.00
——, Marshalltown, Ia	10.00
Mrs Sarah L Sperry	10.00
Friend, Brazona, Texas	5.00
Milton & Lou Cowgill	5.00
Grace S Fairchild	5.00
C Hawkins	5.00
Miss Kate Brown	5.00
Mrs Mary A Forbes	5.00
Mrs F Gilpatric	5.00
Emma H Burniston	5.00
Mrs Wm Forck	5.00
Mrs M S Bryan	5.00
Wm W Smith	5.00
Mrs Bella McKenzie	5.00
Mr & Mrs W Schwarz	5.00
O R Alsop	5.00
Mrs Dora Mullen	5.00
Mrs J D Frucher	5.00
W M Brokaw	5.00
Mrs N F McMillen	5.00
Friend, Paterson, N J	5.00
Henry Horing	5.00
Flower Mission Club, Spartansburg, Pa	5.00
Frank L Jones	5.00
——, Hope, Kan	5.00
Mrs M Tuttle	5.00
Albert E Ogg	5.00
F J Boehmer	5.00
Adelbert Wait	5.00
Mrs A C Born	5.00
Mrs J O Dameron	5.00
Mrs R N Mills	5.00
Fred & Grady Kiser	5.00
Meadow Creek Presby S S, Greenville, Tenn	5.00
Mrs Thos Smith	5.00
Ellen Thomson	5.00
J Edwin Norvell	5.00
I M Taylor	5.00
F Baumberger	5.00
C W Wichterman	5.00
Mr & Mrs B Zimmerman	5.00
Mrs A F Latcham	5.00
Mrs C E Smith	5.00
Friend, Steamboat, Nev	5.00
Mrs W N Shumaker	5.00
Miss Jennie L Lacey	5.00
R Galloway Ross	5.00
Katharine Marchant	5.00
J W Heatherington	5.00
Mrs Huston Burns	5.00

Additional acknowledgments in subsequent issues of the Christian Herald.

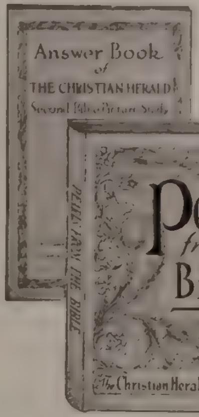
SPECIAL RENEWAL OFFERS

Bible Picture Study Outfit

OFFER No. 1 We will send the complete Bible Picture Study Outfit and the Christian Herald for 6 months for **$1.25**

This NEW offer is open to all. If now a subscriber to the Christian Herald, you can, by forwarding $1.25, have your subscription extended 6 months from date of expiration and also obtain the complete Outfit of the "Pearls from the Bible," the Answer Book and all 60 pictures (on one sheet) at once. Here is a reduced print of the short collection of Bible verses from which you choose those that fit or describe the pictures best. After selecting from "Pearls from the Bible" the verses that fit the pictures best, you will write them down in the Answer Book, shown here, and send it in. Those who send in the 1000 best lists of verses will be awarded 1000 cash prizes, beginning with $1,000.00, $800.00, $600.00, etc. See announcements in Christian Herald. Don't delay!

There is ample time to select your answers if you do not delay. Send your order at once.


Answer Book of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
Pearls from the Bible
The Christian Herald, New York

Above Offer Expires June 18, 1917

"Miss Theodosia's Heartstrings"

OFFER No. 2 We will send a copy of "Miss Theodosia's Heartstrings" together with the Christian Herald for one year for **$2.10**

MISS THEODOSIA'S HEARTSTRINGS
ANNIE HAMILTON DONNELL

In this irresistible novel of happiness, Miss Theodosia Baxter wandered up and down the world for three years in search of something to interest her, only to come home and find it on the upper step of her own front porch.

What she found was a very much surprised child who was holding a baby on the small area of her knees.

They were two of the Flagg children who lived in the house next door—Evangeline the voluble and little Elly Precious, who possessed six toes.

Ere long Miss Theodosia made the acquaintance of Stefena, the eldest of the Flagg children, and little deaf Carruthers.

How this quartette of youngsters reached the heart of the staid and travel-worn woman, and eventually brought a romance into her own life, is set forth in Mrs. Donnell's characteristic style.

"Limpy"—The Boy Who Felt Neglected

OFFER No. 3 We will send a copy of "Limpy" and the Christian Herald for 1 year (new or renewal) for **$2.25**

LIMPY
WILLIAM JOHNSTON
"LIMPY" THE BOY WHO FELT NEGLECTED
Irvin S. Cobb says:
By WILLIAM JOHNSTON

What William Johnston has done in this story is to put on paper the soul of a boy of ten, who is just coming face to face with the truer values of life. No mean achievement is this, for it is a beautiful thing to look into the heart of a child and see what is hidden there.

This book has just been published and is making a big hit. A copy was sent to the Secretary of the Christian Herald and he became so interested in it that he sat up half the night reading it. If possible it interested him more than "Pollyanna." In his opinion, it is one of the most human stories that has been written in years.

Irvin S. Cobb says: "Somebody might have written a truer, sweeter, more appealing, more convincing story of a boy than 'Limpy,' but nobody ever has."

Ella Wheeler Wilcox says: "'Limpy' is very beautiful and tender and ought to have a real success. It stirs the very best in its readers."

Christian Herald for Two Years

OFFER No. 4 We will send the Christian Herald for 2 years (104 issues), new or renewal, for **$3.00**

Save $1.00 by taking advantage of this Special 2-year Offer—104 issues of the Christian Herald for $3.00 (instead of $4.00). Each year we receive hundreds of thousands of subscriptions. It means a saving to us to enter your subscription for 2 years instead of one, as we avoid the exchange of correspondence and the expense of re-entering the renewal again next year. We will pass even more than this saving on to you—if you act at once. Should postage increases for war revenue force an advance in subscription rates, your saving would be more than $1.00.

ORDER BLANK

CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York, N. Y.

Gentlemen: For the enclosed $........send the Christian Herald for..............................to
(Fill in length of subscription)

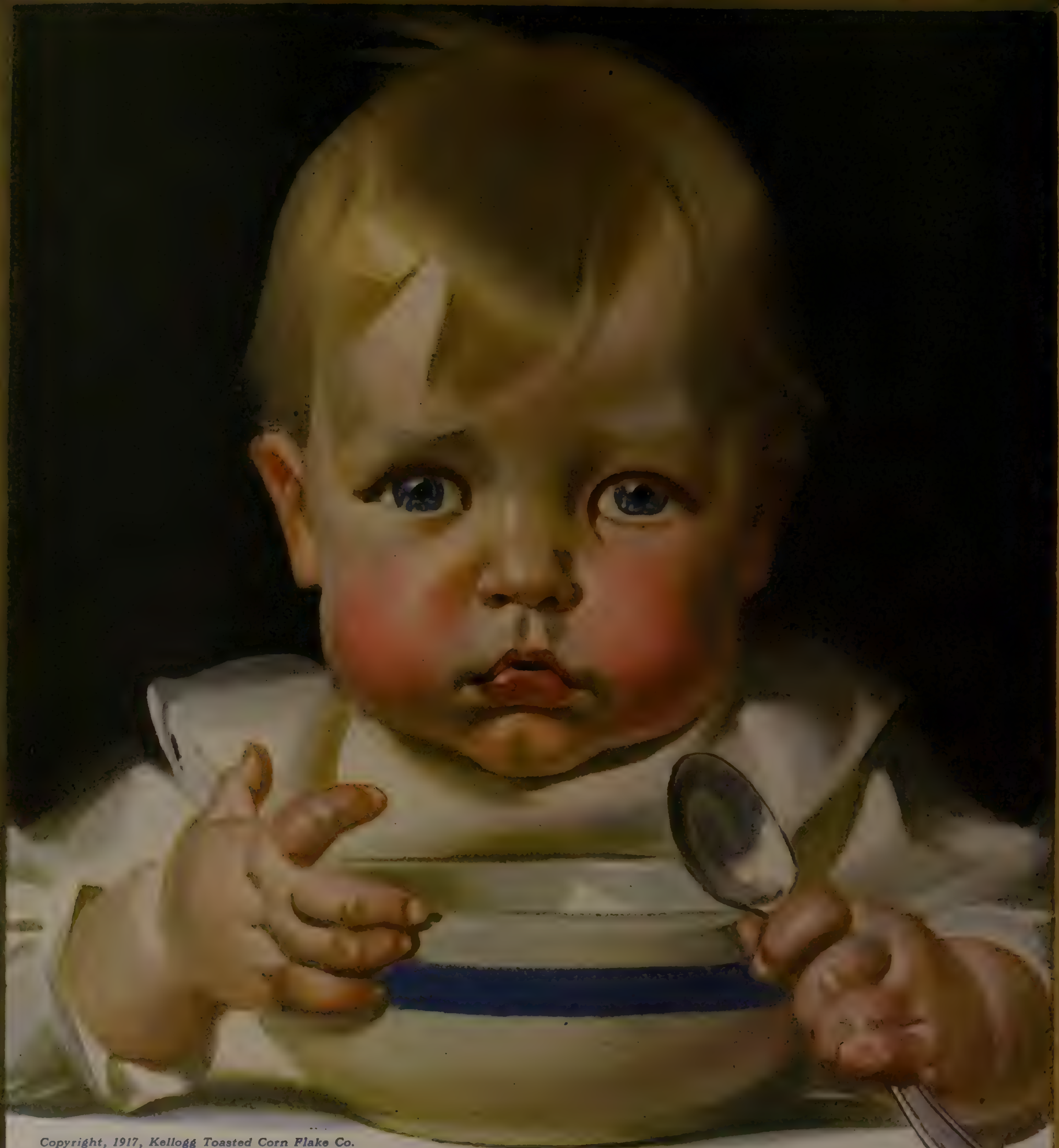
NAME..............................

ADDRESS..............................

Send a copy of..............................
(Fill in name of book wanted)

NAME..............................

ADDRESS..............................



Copyright, 1917, Kellogg Toasted Corn Flake Co.

Always ready for Kellogg's Toasted Corn Flakes

Children tire of *drinking* milk; but the wise mother smiles and *pours* the milk plentifully into a big bowlful of Kellogg's. Children are always ready for Kellogg's—the original Toasted Corn Flakes, *thin, crisp, and appetizing.*

KRUMBLES is Kellogg's *all-wheat* food. Every single tiny shred is thoroughly toasted.

W. K. Kellogg

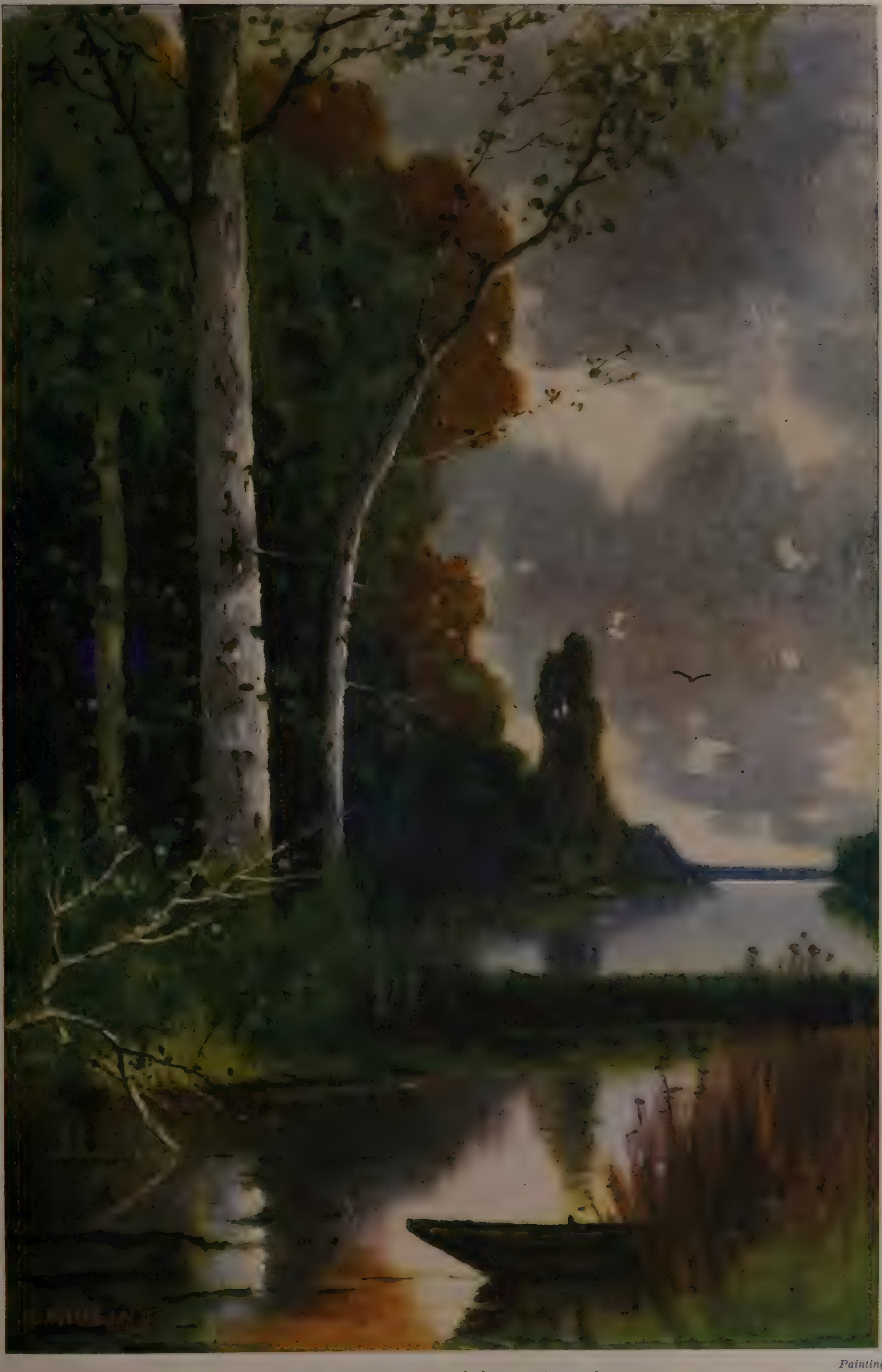
Kellogg's
TOASTED
CORN
FLAKES
W.K. Kellogg
KELLOGG TOASTED CORN FLAKE CO.

Christian Herald

SUBSCRIPTION, $2.00 PER ANNUM
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
NEW YORK, JUNE 20, 1917

VOL. 40—NO. 25. PRICE 5 CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK



Painting by C. P. Rising

An empty boat close to the shore, gray shadows creeping on the stream,
And birch-trees white against the sky—ghosts of a half-forgotten dream.

Our Mail-Bag

NOTICE

THE *editors of the Christian Herald will be glad to answer any question addressed to the Mail-Bag, provided it be of general interest and not merely personal. Correspondents may use a nom de plume to identify the question, but all letters must contain name and address of the sender, in addition to the nom de plume. No attention will be paid to anonymous letters nor to those written with lead pencil.*

Questions and Answers

WEARY One, Culbertson, Neb. No one who is worried about sin is beyond help. The very fact of your being worried shows that you feel the need of help. Christ came on earth to help sinners and not the righteous (Matt. 9 : 13). It is those who are sick of sin that need a physician, and Christ is that Physician (Mark 2 : 17). Now, if Christ came to save sinners, and to heal those sick by and of sin, he came to help you; hence, all you have to do is to accept that help. You say you cannot get peace and comfort by prayer. Have you tried to simply grasp the things offered? God cannot lie (Heb. 6 : 18). Christ says to you and all sinners, "Come unto me, all ye that labor" (Matt. 11 : 28). He seeks you, loves you and wants you. Just persevere, and the strength you need will come to comfort you (Matt. 4 : 3–10).

Mrs. C. M. P., Vineland, N. J. The United States did not sign the treaty guaranteeing the neutrality of Belgium.

A. K., Lackawanna, N. Y. 1. The subject mentioned in your letter has already been treated in our issue of April 4, page 385. 2. Thanks for clippings you sent.

Mrs. G. A., Baltimore, Md. Persons who are united to Christ by faith and have become heirs of God, would not commit suicide, as no murderer (and a suicide is a self-murderer) has eternal life abiding in him (see I John 3 : 15). If such a person took his own life, his reason may have become unbalanced by grief, or trouble, or anxiety, and in that case he was irresponsible. Any person who, having his reason and his mental powers unimpaired, deliberately kills himself, would give evidence by his act that he was not a true Christian. The condition of the suicide's mind prior to his committing the fatal act has to be taken into account. There is no doubt that a large proportion of those who commit suicide are of unsound mind at the time and not responsible. You may be quite sure that if a Christian loses control of his faculties and in that condition kills himself, he will not by that act be rejected. In thinking of a suicide, we must bear in mind the possibility of dementia, and not sorrow as those who have no hope.

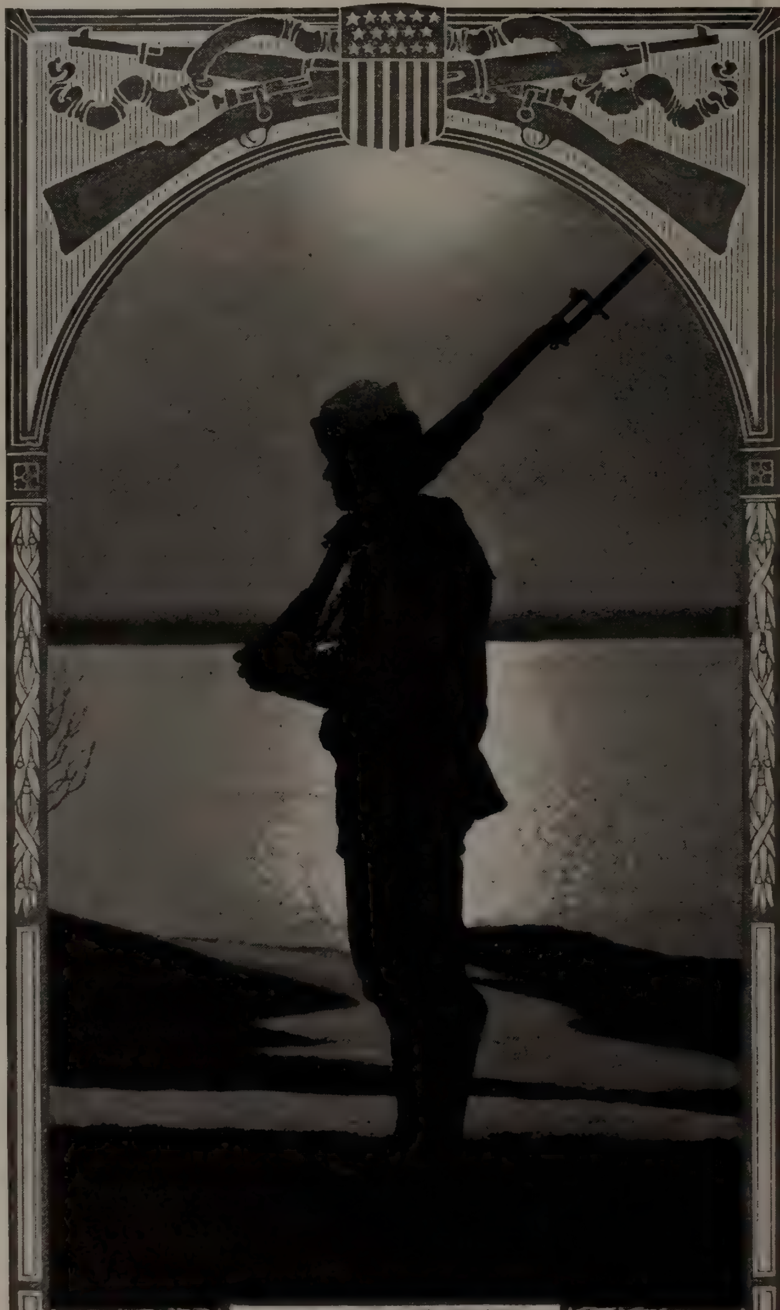
J. B., New York Mills, N. Y. There is a tendency among a certain class of critics to symbolize many things in Scripture, even where the text is clear and explicit. The Bible language concerning future punishments and rewards cannot be explained away by such methods. While the Bible abounds in metaphor and similitude, these are used in their proper places, and to the diligent student, who searches with faith and an open mind, they are not confusing. Certainly, where it refers to God the Creator, the loving and merciful Father, to his Son the Saviour, and to the plan of salvation for the redemption of the human race, it has been sufficiently clear to convince countless multitudes and transform their lives.

W. J. W. C., Santa Maria, Calif. 1. The predictions in Rev. 20 are still unfulfilled. 2. In the passage in Rom. 7 : 18 Paul illustrates the "double self" in the heart of man, the conflict between the spiritual and carnal natures. He had the desire to do good, but the flesh was still strong and insistent; yet he recognized that this baser nature was not his true self. Even in the regenerate, the strife between conscience and passion is often acute; but the regenerate has at heart a real love for the good, and a strong desire to follow it, which cannot be said of the unregenerate. The passage should be taken in connection with the whole argument from verse 14 to verse 24. 3. Luke 14 : 26 should be compared with the same thought, expressed in different form, in Luke 12 : 53 and Matt. 10 : 37, to get at the true meaning. The last mentioned reference sets it in a clearer light, giving it a meaning that is more readily understood.

J. W. W., New Paltz, N. Y. There are, unhappily, Christian ideals which seem impossible of realization in this life, at least under existing social conditions. We can only hope and pray that the time may soon come when they will be realized.

D. S. M., Jordan, Minn. Two occasions are referred to in the Gospels on which Jesus cleared the temple entrance of various kinds of merchants, whose occupation within its precincts was a sacrilege. The first was an incident of the first year of his public ministry. He had come from visiting Capernaum to attend the Passover. The incident is related in John 2 : 12–22. The second instance was during the third year of his ministry, and took place in Passion week. (See Matt. 21 : 10–17 and parallel passages.)

E. S. B., Paterson, N. J. We cannot, of course, determine whether or not your acquaintance has the gift of tongues. The gift of tongues at Pentecost was given because of an urgent need. It was speaking not in unintelligible tongues which none could understand, but in the current languages represented in that great throng of different nationalities. There was no confusion, no misunderstanding, no Babel of uncouth or meaningless sounds. It was the method chosen by the Holy Spirit to enlighten and bring into the Gospel fold the strangers from other lands, who were soon to depart. That the gift may still be bestowed in modern times is not questioned; but that it has been bestowed in instances where emotional and uninstructed persons are concerned, is questionable. We should "try the spirits" to see whether they be of God or otherwise. He is not the author of confusion, and he gives no message to his children that is wholly lost through being unintelligible.



SUNSET

by
Margaret E. Sangster, Jr.

The ripples dance, red-tinted, on the sea-
Far off a bird-note quavers, high and shrill,
It wakes the echoes, thrillingly, until
My lonely heart seems leaping out of me-
Until I think of days that used to be,
When, from a farm-house on a wooded hill,
I watched the sun sink down, serene and still
And fade from sight behind a great fir tree.

I stand, a silhouette against the sky,
A gun upon my shoulder, and my gaze
Turned straight ahead-I watch the sands so gray.
Far off I hear a bird's shrill, longing cry,
A cry that seems to sob for other days...
Upon the sea, blood-red, the ripples play.

M. E. B., Urbana, Ohio. Nearly one-fourth of the earth's land surface is comprised within the continent of Africa, and it is as far around the coast of Africa as it is around the world. Every eighth person of the world's population lives in the dark continent. The blacks double their number every forty years and the whites every eighty years. There are 843 languages and dialects spoken among the blacks of Africa, but only a few of them written. One area in Africa unoccupied by missionaries is three times the size of New England, a second would make four states like New York, and another is eighteen times the size of Ohio. Throughout Africa there is one missionary for every 133,000 souls.

S. P., Blachly, Ore. Please explain John 8 : 56. Your difficulty comes from the use of the present tense, but, in order to get at the meaning of this verse, you must remember as all those who take the words of Scripture literally should do, the peculiarities not only of the dead languages, but of the poetical meaning attached by the old writers to many passages. The meaning of the passage becomes clear when we consider the facts. The patriarch Abraham, having received the promise in which was contained the coming of the day of Christ, had such faith that he not only actually foresaw the day in the far distance, but, depending on the inviolability of the promise, exulted in the prospect, which prospect was fulfilled at the Transfiguration.

W. A. C., Fowlerton, Tex., writes: "I was deeply interested in Ferdinand C. Iglehart's article published in the Christian Herald of May 9. I have resided near army posts in three different states during the past twenty-five years, and have had twenty-five years of observation at close range of the effects intoxicating liquor has upon the army of the United States. I sum it up in three words: It is deplorable! Thousands of temperate young men enter military service, serve their term of enlistment, and are discharged confirmed inebriates! Beer and whisky absorbed their money during their term of service, and within a week after each pay-day they couldn't have purchased a one-cent postage stamp and paid cash for it. These are plain, cold facts. The only way to successfully deal with the liquor curse is to quit making the stuff. We all of us know this, and the government of the United States knows it, too. I wonder why it doesn't stop it?"

President H. J. Kaltenbach, New York, writes: "I am sure that in publishing the assertion by the Rev. F. C. Iglehart that 618,000,000 bushels of grain were used last year in the manufacture of intoxicants, you did not mean to deceive your readers. The facts are, as taken from official records and given to the press three weeks ago, that the total quantity of grain used in the production of alcoholic beverages during the fiscal year 1916 was less than 87,000,000 bushels, of which 67,000,000 were used in making beer, and less than 20,000,000 in the production of distilled beverage liquors. Of these 87,000,000 bushels, more than 35 per cent. was returned to the farmers in stock feed, leaving the total net consumption at less than 57,000,000 bushels. These figures are taken from the records of the Internal Revenue Bureau."

The foregoing correction is made gladly, the figures given in the article referred to having been clearly an oversight, as the writer of it himself discovered, although too late to have the error corrected in the issue in which it appeared.

Mrs. E. A., Hemlock, Ohio, writes: "I have just finished reading your editorial in the Christian Herald, 'Glimpsing the Kingdom,' and extracts from the writings of Herbert George Wells. There are two points that appeal to me very forcibly: first, his disappointment concerning organized Christianity, and second, the world's hope for the World-Kingdom of God. I am heartily in sympathy with the spirit of this article. The same thought has been on my heart and mind many years. I believe the time is at hand for the Church of God to get together in unity of spirit and action, and I have watched and waited long and anxiously for the great theologians to come to the front with some proposition that all would gladly act upon, but in vain. If we would throw away form, ritual, creed, dogma, and base our faith in Christ on the Gospels, taking the book of Acts (the only book of conversions) beginning with Chapter 2, where the door of entrance to the Kingdom (the church on earth) was first opened, and the terms of entrance given by the Holy Spirit, sent to guide the apostles into all truth, and to bring to their remembrance all that Christ had taught them—this much, believed and obeyed, would bring every honest soul into the Kingdom of Christ. Isaiah tells us the highway of holiness is so plain that a fool shall not err therein."

Mrs. B. H. Butterfield, Route 2, Lodi, Calif., would be glad to hear from Reader, Oklahoma; I. D. L., Smuggler, Colo.; Mrs. A. H., Pedricktown, N. Y.; and J. E. H., Parkersburg, W. Va., regarding their recent letters in the Mail-Bag.

J. H. G., McDade, Texas. Question is controversial. We hold that God regards the spirit, rather than the form, of the observance.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
AN ILLUSTRATED NEWS WEEKLY FOR THE HOME

© Underwood & Underwood

The Royal Palace at Stockholm, where Social-Democrats of many nations will meet in world conference for peace

Workers of Many Nations Seek Peace Basis

RUSSIA, since becoming a republic, refuses to continue actively in the world war. The powers that now prevail in Russia have as their watchword, "Peace without annexations or indemnities." Though the government of Russia is in a wofully unsettled condition, the control at present appears to be in the Council of Workmen's and Soldiers' Delegates, backed by the entire Social-Democratic element, not of Russia alone, but of the world.

The newspaper organ of the Workmen's and Soldiers' Delegates says: "We must not allow any misinterpretation of our watchword. 'Annexation' means the forcible seizure of territory in another state on the day of declaration of war. 'Without annexation' means not a drop of the people's blood for such seizure." The publication, after quoting two English newspapers to the effect that the declaration of the Provisional Government and the pronouncements of the revolutionary leaders show that the Russian peace formula coincides with the Anglo-French war aims, says: "You are deceiving yourselves, gentlemen, or, rather, you are vainly striving to delude your fellow countrymen concerning the real policy of the Russian revolution. The revolution will not sacrifice a single soldier to help you repair the 'historic injustices' committed against you. What about the historic injustices committed by yourselves, and your violent oppression of Ireland, India, Egypt and innumerable peoples inhabiting all the continents of the world? If you are so anxious for justice that you are prepared in its name to send millions of people to the grave, then, gentlemen, begin with yourselves."

The Workmen's and Soldiers' Council, having appealed to the Allied nations for a restatement of their war aims with regard to "no annexations or indemnities" and received no official response, has called an international conference of Social-Democrats to be held at Stockholm, Sweden, and opening July 8. The stated purpose is "to organize a world union to consider means to end war and eliminate imperialism." The Socialists of many nations are promptly responding. There will be 150 delegates from various Entente countries, 50 from the Central Empires of Europe and 48 from neutral lands. Most of these delegates are already on their way, many are gathered at Christiania for preliminary conferences, and some have arrived at Stockholm.

THE British Socialists responded in a meeting at Leeds, on Saturday, June 2. Eleven hundred delegates hailed the idea of the Russian republicans, proclaimed sympathy with peace without annexations or indemnities, and demanded that the British government support that formula in harmony with the Russian government. The meeting agreed to divide England into thirteen districts and call a conference in each at the earliest moment possible and formulate its plans. A resolution initiating the British workmen's and soldiers' group described its aims as being "to work for a peace made by the peoples of the various countries; for the complete political and economic emancipation of international labor, and, among other things, to stop the exploitation of food and concern themselves with the welfare of soldiers and sailors in every way."

The meeting despatched the following message to the Social-Democrats at Petrograd: "The largest and greatest convention of Labor, Socialist and Democratic bodies Great Britain has held in this generation today endorsed the Russian declaration of foreign policy and war aims, and pledged itself to work through its newly constituted Workmen's and Soldiers' delegates for an immediate democratic peace."

More significant still was a sudden change in the attitude of the British government toward the Stockholm conference. From unqualified opposition the government turned to endorsement. Immediate announcement was made that the Socialist delegates would be granted passports. "Curiously enough," says the New York Tribune's special London correspondence, "it coincides with the lull in the fighting. The belligerents are entering the finest fighting month of the year with comparative calm on every front, except the Italian, and even there the pace has greatly slackened." It synchronizes exactly with the report of Field Marshal Von Hindenburg that "the great British and French spring drive has come to a certain conclusion."

"Add to this situation, with prohibitive food prices and months and years of grinding toil in the machine shops under double pressure, and you obtain," says the Tribune's correspondence, "an explanation of the unrest and willingness of the people to seek a panacea, even if it be found in the maneuvers of the Socialists, who a few months back were classed as pro-German traitors."

On the same day that the English Socialists met at Leeds, a meeting of the majority and minority sections of the Socialist Party was convened in the French capital. "While the council was sitting," says the Paris correspondent of the Manchester Guardian, "the Place de la République was a scene of great animation. A crowd began to collect early in the afternoon in front of the Hotel Modern, where the meeting was held, and gradually increased until about 6 P.M. it numbered several thousands. As time went on the crowd became impatient, and raised cries of 'Go to Stockholm!' and 'Down with the war!' Outside, the crowd was singing the 'International.' It was the first time it had been sung since the war. The café terraces surrounding the Place de la République were crowded with people, who looked on with approval. During a suspension of the session, MM. Longuet, Brizon and Ropoport went down and addressed the crowd. M. Longuet said: 'We are going to Stockholm to make peace,' and the declaration was received with tremendous cheers."

Meanwhile the French Premier, M. Ribot, has been stoutly contending that "peace can come from victory alone," and the Chamber of Deputies has upheld him in a resolution that peace conditions must include the return of Alsace-Lorraine to France and reparation for damage done in the invaded regions. The French Socialists of all factions, however, have been rapidly coming into complete harmony in the demand that they be permitted representation at Stockholm. There is no indication as yet whether the French delegates will obtain passports, but in view of the situation as now outlined it appears to be the view that their presence there would not be so objectionable as it was at first regarded in some quarters.

The peace program of the Austrian and German delegates, as formulated in a group conference at Christiania, provides for no annexations, no indemnities; restriction of mechanical means which may be employed in maritime and air warfare; Finland and Russian Poland to be independent states; the people of Galicia to have autonomy under the sovereignty of Austria; restoration of freedom of commerce on land and sea; modification of the protectionist system; the establishment of "international administration" for all maritime routes and interoceanic canals and international railways. The delegates go on record as opposing the annexation of Belgium, and declare themselves as "being friendly to Serbia's independence, which state, by joining with Montenegro, can assure itself of an outlet to the sea."

The Socialists of the United States, in their convention at St. Louis, adopted by a three-fourths vote resolutions declaring: "The only struggle which would justify the workers in taking up arms is the great struggle of the working class of the world to free itself from economic exploitation and political oppression. As against the false doctrine of national patriotism we uphold the ideal of international working-class solidarity. In support of capitalism we will not willingly give a single life or a single dollar; in support of the struggle of the workers for freedom we pledge our all."

Morris Hillquit of New York and ex-Congressman Victor L. Berger of Wisconsin were chosen as delegates to the Stockholm conference; but the State Department has refused them passports. The Socialists of the United States, therefore, may not be represented.

That American sympathy with and endorsement of the aims of the International Conference is not confined to the Socialists was shown in the great Madison Square Garden meetings in New York of the "First American Conference for Democracy and Terms of Peace." Most of the speakers, who included college professors, well known pacifists, Socialists and labor leaders from almost every state, demanded that President Wilson restate in concrete terms our war aims and the conditions upon which we will make peace. The resolutions declare: "The conference favors an early, general and democratic peace, to be secured through negotiations in harmony with the principles outlined by the President of the United States and by revolutionary Russia, and accepted substantially by the progressive and democratic forces of France, England, Italy, Germany, Austria and other countries, namely: (*a*) no forcible annexation of territory; (*b*) no punitive indemnities; (*c*) free development of all nations."

Victor L. Berger, speaking at one of these great meetings, touched on the Stockholm conference. He said that he still expected to go to Stockholm despite the refusal of the State Department to issue a passport to him. He characterized the war "as the result of a morganatic marriage between Lombard Street and Wall Street." He added: "As was to be expected, the issues of that union were illegitimate war babies. Every time you mention peace, these war babies are ready to die. The war is exceedingly unpopular in the Middle West. People are lukewarm about it in the South, and if the Far West is prepared to fight anybody it is Japan, not Germany. The real trouble is, we have a rubber stamp Congress, which has abdicated its powers. Nothing could afford more convincing proof of this than that a Democratic Congress allows Elihu Root to teach Russia democracy."

The Italian government has announced that no passports will be given to Italian Socialists to participate in the conference at Stockholm. The Minister of the Interior considers the international conference a maneuver of the Central Powers, aided by Russian extremists.

It has been decided that a preliminary conference of Socialists of the Entente countries will take place in London during July. The Russian Socialists will be asked to participate, or at least to be present.

The Socialist hope seems to be that though peace may not directly result, the world conference may at least pave a way for it.

Baron Rosen, Russian Statesman, Who Appeals to the Entente for a Peace Terms Conference

BARON ROSEN, former Russian Ambassador to the United States and former member of the Council of the Empire, suggests as a means of exit from the war a diplomatic conference of the Entente Allies to determine a possible basis of peace with the Central Powers. The original aims of the war—the complete ruin of the enemy—have become hopeless, he declares, and the war promises to develop into a slow process of more or less general exhaustion of both sides. He says:

"The Russian democracy was the first to have the courage to say aloud the definite word which has freed everybody from the bloody hypnosis under which the nations labored for nearly three years. We must abandon the use of words which mean nothing clear and definite and begin a diplomatic conference with the Allies and the United States, which has joined the coalition, and find out what conditions of peace will satisfy them and at the same time be in accordance with the spirit of the declaration of the temporary government and the principles proclaimed by President Wilson."

Baron Rosen

Mobilizing the Boys and Girls

All Through the South Many Thousands of Pig Clubs, Corn Clubs and Poultry Clubs Increase the Food Supply

By FRANK G. CARPENTER

Copyright, 1917, by Frank G. Carpenter

THIS letter is to show how thousands of boys and girls in the United States can each do his or her "bit" for our country in this great war with Germany. The crying need is for more food, both for ourselves and our allies, and every boy who raises an acre of corn or brings up a fat pig is helping in our fight with the enemy. Every girl who cultivates a patch of vegetables and puts them in cans, or who has a few chickens and adds their eggs to our food supply, is helping the nation in this mighty struggle. If we should all join together and each do his share there would be no scarcity of food here at home, and we should have vast supplies to ship to our allies in Europe.

204#
Boys hog
85#
Dads hog

The boy ran a pig-feeding race with dad and won 204 pounds to 85

Here is what 5,000 little girls in Texas have done within the past year. They are taken from only thirty-two counties, and they represent only a small part of the state. Their work was done to help themselves, for no one knew until now that we should have this great war. Nevertheless, those 5,000 girls put up about 80,000 cans and glass jars of vegetables and fruits. They had little farms of only one-tenth of an acre. But there were more than a third of a million such farms, and the tomatoes raised upon them weighed tens of thousands of pounds. One little girl raised 6,800 pounds of tomatoes on her tenth of an acre, and the girls of one club raised 44,000 pounds. In some places the girls have gone in for fowl-raising, and in one county last year there were nine egg circles, which marketed about a half million eggs.

The boys of Texas who belong to corn clubs, cotton clubs, pig clubs and baby beef clubs now number more than 9,000, and nearly every one of them is cultivating an acre of land after the methods advised by our Agricultural Department at Washington. There are more than 3,000 of them in the corn clubs, and the average yield of the corn raised by them last year was ten bushels more than the average raised by their fathers and neighbors. If as good farming were done all over the country, our corn crop would be a billion bushels larger than it now is, and at current prices it would be worth more than a billion dollars additional.

TAKE, for instance, the pig clubs. They are being started all over the south, and not only the states and counties, but banks, business firms, chambers of commerce and individuals are interested in them. Many people are loaning money to the boys of the pig clubs as a patriotic work, and now that the war is on these funds will be greatly increased. The first club was organized in Caddo Parish, La., in the fall of 1910, with a membership of fifty-nine boys. It was an outgrowth of the corn clubs of that region and was started to give some of the club members an opportunity of marketing their corn through the pigs. This pig club work is divided into two sections—that of fattening a hog for home consumption or the market, and that of raising a litter of pigs. Each boy may take the branch he likes best, but, in most cases it is a combination of the two.

In 1915 there were more than ten thousand children in the pig clubs, and of these more than five thousand were in Louisiana, Alabama and Georgia, where the work was first started. Many of the states are now offering prizes at the fairs for the best pigs raised by these clubs, and it is not uncommon to see the prize given to a girl.

The most of the pig club members are boys. Everywhere they are beating their fathers, and some of them are making extraordinary records. In 1915 the average valuation of a hog in Louisiana was $7.70; but the pigs of the boys' clubs were worth on the average $22.26, and a similar proportion existed in Alabama and Georgia. Two hundred and five pigs were exhibited by members of the clubs at the Louisiana state fair, and John Robert Reid won $122 in prizes and was offered $400 for one of his sows and its litter. He refused this, but sold four of the little pigs for $260, and he estimated his net profit that year at $647.

And now as to chickens and eggs. The Bureau

Continued on page 689

The Mountain Peaks of Prophecy

II. God's Covenant With Abraham, or Why He Chose Israel

By REV. JAMES M. GRAY, D.D., Dean of the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago

I

THIS is our second study of the Mountain Peaks of Prophecy. The former carried us forward to the story of the tower of Babel in Genesis 11, at which time it appeared as if the rebellion and iniquity of the race had driven the name and the truth of God out of the earth which he had made.

But it was not so. It is written that "the gifts and calling of God are without repentance" (Rom. 11 : 29), which, for our present purpose, means that his original promise of the redemption of the race had not been forgotten, and that his mind had not changed concerning it.

But the period has now arrived for a change in the method of its execution. This does not mean that it is a new method, so far as God himself is concerned. It is not a surprise to him in the sense that he is obliged to adopt it because of a previous failure. "Known unto God are all his works from the beginning of the world" (Acts 15 : 18). What he is now about to do had been not only foreknown but foreordained.

He is about to call into being a secondary instrument for the redemption of the race. The primary one is the Seed of the woman, as we saw in our first study: the Personal Redeemer, the Son of God. But the secondary one is the nation of Israel, whose beginnings take their rise in the call and history of Abraham (Genesis 12 to 25).

And for what purpose does God desire Israel? On an earlier and different occasion in this journal, it was shown that this was threefold. Israel was to be a repository for his truth in the earth, and to her was committed the sacred oracles. She was to be a channel for the coming of the Personal Redeemer to the earth, and she gave the world its Saviour. And she was to be a national witness to God before the other peoples of the earth. His unity, his supremacy, his character were to be made known through her, that all the ends of the earth might fear him, and that the nations might "be glad and sing for joy" (Ps. 67 : 4).

This brings us to our second mountain peak, where "the Lord said unto Abram, Get thee out of thy country, and from thy kindred, and from thy father's house, unto a land that I will show thee" (Gen. 12 : 1).

It was not of merit, but of grace, that this call came to Abraham. He dwelt in paganism, and was personally a sinner like all the rest of mankind. No partiality was shown to him above other men, in the sense that God loved him more than them. He was chosen for this place because God loved the whole race of men and desired to save them by this means. "A Syrian ready to perish was my father," the priests of Israel were taught to say, and although when first spoken this referred to Jacob, yet its application to his grandfather Abraham would have been equally true. The sequel will disclose this.

II

LOOK now at the threefold blessing on Abraham. There was, first, a blessing for himself: "I will bless thee, and make thy name great" (Gen. 12 : 2). Little is required to remind us of the fulfilment of this promise. Whether we follow Abraham in his temporary sojourns into Egypt and Philistia, or abide with him in the peaceful tents of Canaan, or accompany him to battle against the confederacy of Chedorlaomer, it was still the same. God was his Friend (Isa. 41 : 8), and kings honored him, and his silver and gold increased and his cattle and land multiplied. Nor was it only in things physical but also in things spiritual that this was true. Abraham believed God, and it was counted unto him for righteousness (Gen. 15 : 6); and so transcendent a blessing was this that it becomes the New Testament exemplar of Gospel grace. Christ was made a curse for us, says the apostle Paul, "that the blessing of Abraham might come on the Gentiles through Jesus Christ" (Gal. 3 : 13, 14). Abraham's name is great.

There was, secondly, a blessing for his direct posterity—"I will make of thee a great nation" (Gen. 12 : 2); "I will make thy seed as the dust of the earth" (Gen. 13 : 16). Israel has not been great, numerically or territorially, as compared with other nations; but she has been great in God's dealings with her, in the wonders wrought in her history, in the things she has accomplished and in the influence she has exerted, not only on the nations contiguous to her but on those of the whole earth. And, as we shall see, her history is not ended, but only temporarily suspended. When the present interregnum has expired, and Israel again takes up her mission in Palestine, the career outlined for her is more glorious than her past. She is to be the head of the nations and not the tail (Amos 9 : 11–15). Moreover, as our former study pointed out, believers on Jesus Christ are the spiritual seed of Abraham, "a multitude whom no man can number."

There was, in the third place, a blessing for the whole world—"Thou shalt be a blessing"; "In thee shall all the families of the earth be blessed" (Gen. 12 : 2, 3). This also has been literally fulfilled. All who came into right relationship with Abraham personally were blessed because of that relationship. All who came into right relationship with Israel, the nation that proceeded out of his loins, were blessed for the same reason. But very specially all who have come into right relationship with Jesus Christ, the spiritual seed of Abraham, have been so blessed, and literally they are of "all the families of the earth." However, this part of the promise also awaits complete fulfilment in the time to come; for some day "the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord, as the waters cover the sea" (Isa. 11 : 9).

Dr. James M. Gray

III

BUT there were two contributing agencies to the execution of this threefold blessing upon Abraham. The first was the gift of a land for him and his posterity to dwell in, and the second, the treatment which God purposed to accord to other individuals and nations as they treated Abraham and his descendants.

"The land that I will show thee" is the way in which God first alludes to it in Gen. 12 : 1. Later, when Abraham came into Canaan, the Lord appeared unto him, and said: "Unto thy seed will I give this land" (Gen. 12 : 7). Still later, after his return from Egypt and subsequent separation from Lot, the Lord appeared unto him once more and, repeating the promise, said, "All the land which thou seest, to thee will I give it and to thy seed forever. . . . Arise, walk through the land in the length of it and in the breadth of it, for I will give it unto thee" (Gen. 13 : 15–17). Finally for our present purpose, God makes a solemn covenant with Abraham, describing and defining the boundaries of the land, "from the river of Egypt unto the great river Euphrates" (Gen. 15 : 18–20).

These boundaries, it may be said, are much more extensive than the territory Israel has ever yet occupied, indicating the greater future in store for her when she occupies the whole. It is scarcely necessary to speak of its fruitfulness, caring for a large population in the past, and capable of caring for a larger one in the future when, by the special blessing of God, "the plowman shall overtake the reaper, and the treader of grapes him that soweth seed" (Amos 9 : 13). Its location also is a strategic one. God, in Ezekiel, calls it the "middle of the earth," and the national and international struggles for the possession of its capital in the past bear out that description, to say nothing of the covetous eyes of all peoples that are resting upon it today.

Some have found fault with God for wresting this land from its earlier possessors to bestow it upon Israel. But they have not considered his motive for doing so, nor its justifying cause. As to his motive, we are always to keep in view his purpose to redeem the race, and the use he would make of Israel to that end. He was not giving this land to Israel for her own sake, as we have seen, but for the world's sake.

On the other hand, the occupants of the land, known in general terms as the Canaanites, had utterly forfeited its possession. You are a landlord, let us say; and you have a tenant who, with means abundant for the purpose, persistently refuses to pay your rent. Moreover, he has repaid your unwonted consideration for him by abusing your property into the bargain. Patience has ceased to be a virtue, and in the sight of both God and man you are justified in his ejection by due process of law. Nay, you are an unwise administrator of a trust if you fail to exercise your obligation to do so. God did no more than this; but he did this, because of the peoples of that land it could be justly said that their cup of iniquity had been filled to overflowing for some time. Moreover, he will act in a similar way and on a larger scale when he again comes down to earth to deal in judgment with the sons of men.

IV

BUT no feature of this prophecy has more practical concern for us at present than the dealings of God with other individuals and nations as they dealt with Abraham and his descendants. "I will bless them that bless thee, and curse him that curseth thee" (Gen. 12 : 3). The reason is added—"and in thee all the families of the earth shall be blessed." In other words, that this blessing may follow, Abraham and his descendants must be preserved and protected as the divine instrument to that end.

Accordingly, when famine drives Abraham into Egypt and Pharaoh would take Sarah from him, "the Lord plagued Pharaoh and his house with great plagues," so that he was glad to send "him away, and his wife, and all that he had" (Gen. 12 : 14–20). God makes the enemies of Abraham's son Isaac to be at peace with him. Laban cannot circumvent his grandson Jacob. Prison walls cannot prevent Joseph from being second in the kingdom of Egypt. On a larger scale of operations, Pharaoh and the whole kingdom of the Egyptians are plagued with terrific judgments, until Moses is given liberty to lead the Hebrews, as the descendants of Abraham are now called, out into the land of promise.

Read the early historical books of the Old Testament from Joshua to Kings, and observe that this principle in God's dealings with the nations never varied. Sometimes he used the nations in chastisement of Israel; but when they "helped forward the affliction," that is, when purpose of aggrandizement led them to inflict greater and more prolonged suffering upon Israel than was meet, their time of punishment always came. "It shall come to pass that when the Lord hath performed his whole work upon Mount Zion and on Jerusalem, I will punish the fruit of the stout heart of the king of Assyria, and the glory of his high looks" (Isa. 10 : 12). Thus said the Lord of one of these nations, and thus has he acted towards all of them.

The trouble in the whole Gentile world to-day is attributable to the treatment of Israel or the Jew. Jonah in the whale's belly is a type of disobedient Israel swallowed by the Gentile nations, which can enjoy no comfort until she is emitted and restored again to her own land. And when God begins to bless her again, those nations will be blessed with her. "God shall bless us," says the psalmist, "and all the ends of the earth shall fear him." (Ps. 67:7).

A WEEK *in the* WORLD'S NEWS

PROHIBITION BY TAXATION. The Finance Committee of the Senate on June 4, considering the War Revenue Bill, fixed a tax of twenty dollars a bushel upon all foodstuffs used in the manufacturing of distilled spirits for use as beverages. A tax was also proposed of five dollars a gallon on molasses, syrups, etc., used in distillation for beverage purposes, these taxes to be in addition to the present tax of one dollar and ten cents per gallon. The object of this tax is admittedly not revenue, but the prevention of distilling. According to various estimates there is enough whisky in bond to last, under normal consumption, from one to three years. The amendment prevents the importation of whisky. At last reports the committee was planning a slight increase of second-class postal rates, substituting for most of the proposed increase a direct tax on advertising receipts of all publications. Taxes are also proposed on automobiles used for pleasure, running from $7.50 to $25, according to the retail price of the car, and the committee has planned to increase the tax fixed by the House on cigars and tobacco and cigarettes. The committee is also considering another bond issue of a billion dollars.

© International Film Service, Inc.

New York answers the call to the colors. A West Side tailor shop becomes a registration booth

THEY COME, TEN MILLION STRONG. June 5, instead of being a sombre day, became almost a holiday, and from coast to coast and from the Lakes to the Gulf the young men of the nation flocked to the registration booths in such numbers as to overwhelm the officials waiting to enroll them. It appeared probable at this writing that the total number registered would exceed 9,000,000; the estimate of the Census Bureau as to the number eligible was 10,264,867. It was announced from the Provost Marshal's office on June 4 that the first draft under the law would probably be for from 900,000 to 1,000,000 men, which it was expected would be reduced through exemptions and rejections to 625,000, leaving a reserve of 125,000 for the first army of 500,000 men. There was some disorder on Registration Day, some of the Indians in the West refusing to register. A riot organized at Butte was put down by military force. Later reports indicated that more than half of the men registered had claimed exemption.

A BOND OR A BOMB? Army aviators flying over New York on June 7 dropped circulars urging the people of the metropolis to buy the Liberty Bonds as a protection against bombs from the sky. All over the country similar activities, spectacular and otherwise, marked the closing days of the sale of Uncle Sam's greatest bond issue; officials and patriotic citizens were working together in a great effort to insure the over-subscription of the bond issue. At every public gathering for any purpose where it could possibly be arranged speakers were on hand urging the people in short addresses to come to the financial support of the government. A week before the closing day the total of subscriptions was only $1,300,000,000.

PAN-AMERICA AND THE WAR. On Sunday, June 3, in addressing a great open-air Liberty Loan mass-meeting in Baltimore, Mr. John Barrett, director general of the Pan-American Union, and former United States minister to Argentina, said: "That the whole Western Hemisphere will be directly engaged in the war before another year passes is now not only possible but very probable. The preponderating public sentiment everywhere in Latin America is undoubtedly pro-American and pro-Ally. The tide of Pan-Americanism is undoubtedly rising, and it looks as if the flood would carry all America with it."

PERSHING IN ENGLAND. Major General John J. Pershing and his staff, with about seventy enlisted men of the regular army, altogether 198 men, reached an English port on June 8, and were received with full honors by the British military authorities. The army collier Jupiter, with 10,500 tons of wheat and foodstuffs, was reported as reaching a French port several days before.

NORTHCLIFFE TO AMERICA. Lord Northcliffe will head the British War Commission to the United States, succeeding Secretary Arthur J. Balfour. Lord Northcliffe is the owner of the London Times and Daily Mail, which he has refused to muzzle. He has been the consistent foe of inefficiency and bureaucratic muddling.

A SHORT CROP. The Department of Agriculture on June 8 estimated the 1917 wheat crop at 656,000,000 bushels, 16,000,000 above last year's crop.

Looking a Week Ahead

IN next week's issue:

A wonderfully absorbing letter from Professor Alexander Robertson on "Life in Venice in War Time"—a vivid description of present conditions in the "Queen City of the Adriatic."

An introduction to the Neighbors' League which is making citizens.

Uncle Sam's advice to the farmer on how to increase the meat supply and to preserve fruits and vegetables now wasted.

A personal story by Miss Sangster about an enterprise very dear to members of the Christian Herald family. And a trip along the coast of the Philippines with Maynard Owen Williams.

Also a story of the closing of the Sunday campaign preliminary to a personal message from Mr. Sunday which will follow a week later.

The Progress of the War

By ANTHONY ARNOUX

IN the war in Europe three things are today the most important to the mind of the average American: the western front, the Russian situation, and the U-boat menace. On the Rumanian, Mesopotamian, South Palestinian and Macedonian, as well as the Caucasian and Russian, fronts, there were no events of importance during the week.

On the western front, except for minor activities between the great angle of the line and Rheims, nothing took place on Friday, June 1, and except for a German attack on the French positions near the Mill of Laffaux in the same region on Saturday, which temporarily succeeded but ultimately failed, this stagnation continued, with occasional reciprocal trench raids by the French and minor thrusts by the Germans, netting a few prisoners. Tuesday the British made minor gains south of the Souchez River and north of the Scarpe, while farther south on the French front fighting became more active.

During all this time, however, there had been very intense artillery activity by both sides in the Wytschaete sector of the front. This sector forms a sharp German salient or jut, about three miles in width and depth, south of that former center, Ypres, in Belgium. Early on Thursday, June 7, the British began a mass attack on this salient, and the German positions on each side, with the object of flattening the salient. In the British reports of June 7 it was claimed that the Messines-Wytschaete ridge had been captured, including the villages of Messines, Costaverne, Wytschaete and several other important strategic points. A German counter-attack, the British reports state, was smothered by artillery fire. Field Marshal Haig's troops captured over 6,000 prisoners. German official bulletins concede the breaking of the salient.

From April 1 to date, the French and British offensives on the western front have captured a total of 54,584 prisoners—the French quota being 31,820 and the British 22,755. During this same period the Germans have taken approximately 12,000 French and British prisoners. The total British casualties for May amounted to 114,000. During the week a German air raid on Kent and Sussex killed twelve and wounded twenty-six and did no military damage, though according to the German report it did considerable damage at Sheerness. The British fleet bombarded Ostend and Zeebrugge, on the Belgian coast; effectively, the British say—non-effectively, the Germans claim.

THE complications confronting the Russian government continue. Several of the ministers of the provisional government have resigned, as has also General Alexieff, the commander-in-chief, and General Gourko. General Brussiloff has been appointed to take the chief command, in succession to Alexieff. Advices of June 7 to our government in Washington, however, state that officials in Russia are more hopeful that the Kronstadt trouble is passing over and the situation is likely to improve.

On Tuesday the Italians proclaimed the independence of Albania, following the example of France and Austria, who issued similar proclamations some time ago.

The British official report of losses of ships as a result of submarine attacks for the week ending Sunday, June 3, show that in that week 15 vessels of 1,600 tons and over, three under that tonnage, and five fishing vessels were sunk. This is three less of the larger vessels than last week, two more of the smaller, and three more of those employed in fishing.

On the Austro-Italian front the Austrians have taken the offensive during the past week, particularly on that portion of the Isonzc front south of Gorizia. The Austrians have recaptured most of the positions lost by them in the recent Italian effort to break through to Trieste, in the vicinity of Jamiano, and thence southward to the Adriatic coast, and have taken 10,000 prisoners.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly by The Christian Herald, at the Bible House, Fourth Avenue, 8th and 9th Sts., New York City. The Officers are Otto Koenig, President and Treasurer, Bible House, N. Y. City; Geo H. Sandison, Vice President, Bible House, N.Y. City; Theodore Waters, Secretary, Bible House, N. Y. City.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, $2.00 a year in advance. Remittances should be made in the safest manner available. Make checks and money orders payable to The Christian Herald.

FOREIGN POSTAGE.—For copies mailed outside the United States, Canada and Mexico, add one dollar a year to subscription price.

CHANGE OF DATE.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

EXPIRATION OF SUBSCRIPTION.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS.—It requires *three weeks* time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

LETTERS should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at Post Office, New York, as Second-class Matter

Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

THE BIBLE and NEWSPAPER

Conducted By *FERDINAND C. IGLEHART D. D.*

International Court

A GROUP of distinguished men from all parts of the country gathered at the Nassau Hotel, Long Beach, Long Island, for a five days' conference on the foreign relations of the United States, with Martin H. Glynn, former governor of New York, in the chair. The principal address on the opening day was made by Charles Evans Hughes on "The Future of International Law," in which he urged the establishment of an international court of justice to hear all disputes between nations, and a council of conciliation to work against the recurrence of a world war. Mr. Hughes, among other things, said: "What is the prospect? Are we to have a Roman peace—a peace imposed by a dominating state rising over all, a new empire in which the only law shall be its will? Or is there to be a chance for a world where each state, small and great, shall stand securely in its equality, its independence, its integrity; where compacts between nations are not illusory; where mutual rights and duties are respected and acknowledged; where rules for international intercourse and instrumentalities for the peaceful settlement of international controversies are developed and maintained; where Force becomes the servant of Law and not its master? This is the vital issue." The international court would lack the support that is given to the United States Supreme Court, which he held up as a working model. To remedy this, he urged the development of an international spirit in all countries. The difference between the two bodies would be this: The court would settle all international disputes; the council of conciliation would not decide, but would suggest and advise on matters in dispute. Moses, at the suggestion of his father-in-law, instituted the judiciary for the children of Israel, for the settlement of disputes and the trial of cases. He appointed district judges, and became chief justice himself, and God, the Supreme Judge, guided him. After the world war we shall hope to have a world court, guided by truth and righteousness, with God the Supreme Arbiter, and a universal and lasting peace. This is the account of the institution of the civil courts for the trial of cases among the Hebrews: "*And Moses chose able men of all Israel, and made them heads over the people. And they judged the people at all seasons.*" (*Ex. 18 : 25, 26.*)

Elephant Removes Girders

THE Indian elephant, Luna, was not pleased with the disposition the ironworkers made of some huge iron girders which they piled up between two fences surrounding the elephant yards at the New York Zoological Garden. She managed to roll them under the corral fence and dragged them one by one into the elephant house for better keeping. The girders weigh five hundred pounds each, and on bringing each one in, she proudly threw it down on the cement floor with a tremendous crash. The keepers tried to get Luna to take their heavy girders back. She refused to do so flatly and, in as plain language as she could use, told them if they wanted them back they might take them back themselves, and they did. In olden times, and in our own time among certain nations, the elephant has been a great help in war and peace in carrying heavy burdens. It is understood that the behemoth of the Hebrews was the elephant and that these words refer to his strength and physical headship of the animal kingdom: "*His bones are as strong pieces of brass; his bones are like bars of iron. He is the chief of the ways of God.*" (*Job 40 : 18, 19.*)

© International Film Service, Inc.

Miss Rankin's Maiden Speech

THE first woman's speech ever made officially in the Congress of the United States was delivered the other day by Miss Jeannette Rankin, the representative from Montana. The speech was only three minutes long, but it was full of tact, fact, and brains, and won immediately for her the result she sought. She introduced an amendment to the Food Bill recommending that women be included in the War Food Commission. In her speech she said: "The work provided for in this paragraph, such as gathering information, extending and enlarging the news service, and preventing waste, includes activities we have been accustomed to seeing women fill. Women are well fitted for these activities, they are so closely related to the home. Women in the past have been concerned with the immediate preparation of food from one meal to another. They must now consider the food supply for the year. And now as we face this international problem of feeding the people, the responsibility is placed upon all of us." She spoke for just three minutes. When she concluded, the House broke into applause which developed into an ovation. The amendment was carried unanimously amid great applause. Miss Rankin on woman suffrage, prohibition and other moral questions is a radical, and will have to be reckoned with as an important factor in the Congress of the United States. The relation of woman to the food supply and its preparation for the family which formed the substance of Miss Rankin's speech are here illustrated: "*She is like merchants' ships; she bringeth her food from afar. She riseth while it is yet night, and giveth meat to her household, and a portion to her maidens.*" (*Prov. 31 : 14, 15.*)

President Li's Chinese Problem

ONE of the prime factors in the revolution of 1911 that resulted in a democracy for China was Li Yuan Hung, the president of the republic. He was born in Hupe, the central province of China, was graduated at the naval school and was an artillery officer in the navy. In a defeat by the Japanese fleet he tried to drown himself in the ocean, was fished out, went back to his province, did brave and loyal military duty, took technical military training in Japan, and with brains and vigor had much to do in overturning the Manchu dynasty. At the success of the revolution he said that injury to foreigners would be visited with the death penalty; for, said he, "The purpose of my life is to make the Chinese flag a pride to the world." On the death of Yuan Shi Kai, Li, as the vice-president, naturally succeeded to the presidency of the republic. He is having a stormy time with his parliament. He has just dismissed Premier Tuan Chi Jui from office and appointed Li Ching Hsi. The provincial military governors, who were attempting to disband parliament, left Peking before the president took action against Tuan Chi Jui, as the president had positively announced that he would disregard their demand for a dissolution of the legislative body. The president declared that Parliament must not be coerced in any way, and announced his intention to conduct the government in accordance with the provisional constitution. Some of the disgruntled military governors instigated rebellions against the Peking government, and as this was written eleven provinces were reported to be defying President Li, who with only three provinces supporting him was practically a prisoner in Peking. The military governors were in control of the railways, had organized a cabinet, and had appointed General Hsu-Shin-Chen as dictator. The militarists had established a censorship of telegraphs and had delegated the chief of gendarmes in Peking to watch President Li, but there had been no disturbances, and an amicable settlement of the difficulty was expected. The rulers had prime ministers in olden times. The appointment of the new premier by Li calls to mind this appointment of a prime minister by the king of Babylon: "*Then the king made Daniel a great man, and gave him many great gifts, and made him ruler over the whole province of Babylon, and chief of the governors over all the wise men of Babylon.*" (*Dan. 2 : 48.*)

Edward Carey Dead

EDWARD CARY, who had been on the editorial staff of the New York Times for nearly fifty years, died at his home in Brooklyn May 23. He was one of the clearest and most powerful editorial writers of his generation. He had the deepest moral convictions, and his arraignment of bad men and measures were simply terrific. His pen did much to break up the Tweed ring and send the "boss" to prison. Millions of people during his lifetime were stirred with righteous indignation and prompted to right doing who never heard of his name. It is impossible to calculate the influence of such an editor of genius and character in the better life of the individual and nation. It will never die. Of such it can be said: "*They may rest from their labors, and their works do follow them.*" (*Rev. 14 : 13.*)

Work Way Through College

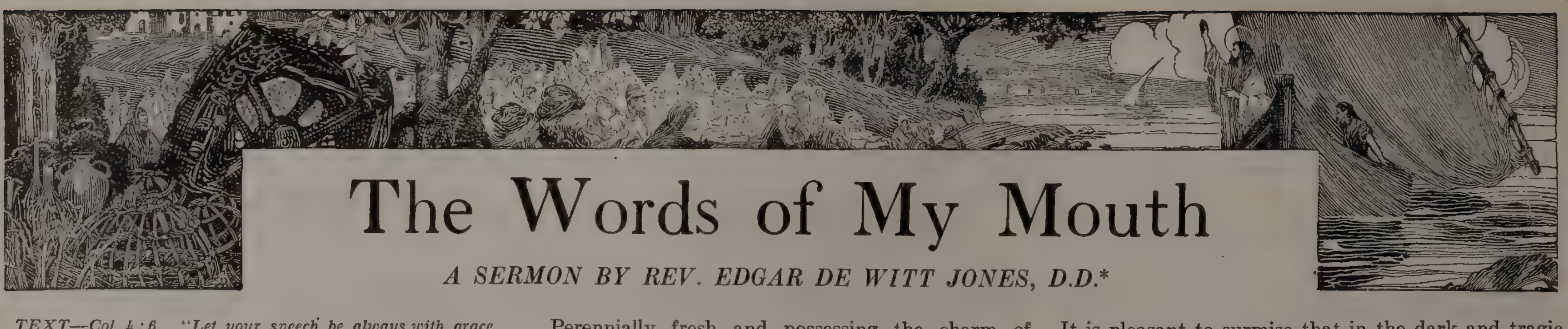
CARL BROWN, in charge of the employment bureau of the Y. M. C. A. at the University of Oklahoma, said the other day: "Any boy who has a little money to go on, good health, and the right kind of stuff in him, can get an education at the University of Oklahoma." Mr. Brown is a student who spends all his time outside of study hours aiding students and jobs to get connected. Although the university city is purely a residence town, with no factories in which work may be obtained, students find plenty of employment in boarding houses, offices, and so forth, where everything from stenographic work to washing dishes is done by young men and women who are making their expenses in school. Practically every leader in this state school is either entirely or partly self-sustaining. The boys and girls who work their way through college are nearly always successful in their practical callings after they graduate. The lesson of self sustenance is learned early and for good. While divine grace is necessary, human industry is also necessary in the material and spiritual realms in obedience to this command: "*Work out your own salvation with fear and trembling.*" (*Phil. 2 : 12.*)

A Motor Life-Boat

A MOTOR life-boat has been sent to a Pacific steamship. It is thirty feet long, has twenty-five horsepower, a speed of ten miles an hour, a cabin and wireless appliance, and power enough to tow a number of life-boats. Why was the world so long coming to such a proposition? Christ is the life-boat that saves the soul sailing over life's troubled sea from the wreck of rocks and storm. This salvation is typified by this cry for help and rescue in the storm: "*Lord, save us; we perish. . . . Then he arose and rebuked the winds and the sea; and there was a great calm.*" (*Matt. 8 : 25, 26.*)

Curious Siberian Jewel-Box

A CURIOUS jewel-box made of fossil ivory by the natives of Siberia is on exhibition at the Museum of Natural History in New York. The sides and top are composed of flat pieces of ivory and are carefully fitted together, the corners being dovetailed. They have carved in them scenes of the northland, the front side representing a hunter returning from the chase riding a reindeer. The box is made from the tusks of mammoths that have been buried for ages beneath the ice in Siberia. Some of these tusks weigh from 200 to 300 pounds. Elephants' tusks furnished the ivory for the Jews. Solomon made his throne of it. "*Moreover the king made a great throne of ivory.*" (*I Kings 10 : 18.*)



The Words of My Mouth

*A SERMON BY REV. EDGAR DE WITT JONES, D.D.**

TEXT—Col. 4:6. "Let your speech be always with grace, seasoned with salt, that ye may know how ye ought to answer each one."

THE background of this text is of uncommon interest. The great missionary to the Gentiles was deeply concerned that the Christians of Colossæ should make a favorable impression on their non-Christian neighbors. In the fifth verse of this chapter he offers a timely admonition, "Walk in wisdom toward them that are without, redeeming the time." By the phrase "them that are without," St. Paul means those who were not followers of the Christ. Freely paraphrasing and amplifying the verse, it may be rendered as follows, "Fellow Christians of Colossæ, be careful of your conduct toward those not of the household of the faith. Watch your words. Temper your speech with love, letting no opportunity pass in order that you may persuade many to become disciples of Jesus Christ."

Nowadays one hears occasionally even Christians say, "I don't care whether people like my conduct or not. It's nobody's business but my own what I do or what I say." But no first century Christian ever thought or acted on that principle. They cared very much what others thought of their conduct, and especially were they anxious that their actions should impress favorably those hostile to their Saviour. It was this concern for others—this gentle, kindly conduct of the early Christians—that won converts by the tens of thousands.

"LET your speech be always with grace." Gracious speech possesses both charm and power." Forsooth, "a word fitly spoken is like apples of gold in pictures of silver." True it is that "a fool's mouth is his destruction, and his lips are the snare of his soul." The Bible is a veritable storehouse of teachings on the wise use of the tongue; and the climax of such teaching is that of James, the Lord's brother, who affirms that it is easier to tame a tiger than the tongue. Whoever has learned to control his speech has come far toward self-mastery. By our speech are we judged daily. There are, of course, persons of affability and suavity of manner whose lives beneath the surface are unworthy; but they are the exception. There are persons of ruggedly noble character whose speech is rough and ungracious; but they are not many. Graciousness of speech and courtesy of manner are greatly to be desired. Fitly spoken words are better than letters of commendation; they are their own testimonies and references.

Said a great preacher of many years' experience: "In fifty years I have not known a cynical or fault-finding Christian who led a single soul to Christ." Gracious speech implies everything that is good and true and beautiful in the use of words. For one thing, it implies speaking the truth in love. It is profitable to imagine the effect of the gracious speech of the Christians at Colossæ upon the pagan residents. They were impressed by what they saw and heard. No story of scandal was upon the lips of the Christian company, no profanity or blasphemy; only gracious, courteous, and timely words, such as strengthened, encouraged, and edified.

"LET your speech be always with grace, seasoned with salt." That is a sprightly sentence, a pungent phrase—"seasoned with salt." Christians, of all people, ought to be interesting. A dull disciple of Christ is an anomaly. But there is a difference between a sprightly speech and choleric conversation. Alas! some people season their speech with pepper or tabasco sauce. They actually delight in speech which smarts and stings; they do so love to employ words that scorch and burn. The Christian ideal is a man or woman who never needlessly offends or hurts a fellow mortal by unkind or ill-tempered speech. The apostle here commends stimulating speech, thought-inciting words. There is a great deal of conversation which, while it is not evil, is not positively good; it is not constructive; it does not build up. It is flaccid and devoid of nourishment. There is no nutrition in it. It is a kind of verbal skimmed-milk diet. A Christian's conversation ought to be rich unto edification. Alfred Tennyson once visited at the home of two sisters who were devout Methodists. They met him at the door and he said to them, "What is the news?" They answered, "No news but that Jesus Christ died for sinners." "Ah," replied the poet, "that is old news and good news and new news."

Perennially fresh and possessing the charm of novelty is the Gospel story to those who have been born from above. The mind of Jesus Christ will, if we permit it, transfigure even our most commonplace conversations and invest them with a sure immortality. There are many members of churches who wax eloquent in praise of the latest book or the newest drama, who find it exceedingly difficult to impart any warmth or contribute any brilliance to a conversation on religion. Their trouble is not lack of fluency, but lack of spirituality. They do not read the Bible. They are not given to prayer. They are church members, but not Christians, save in a surface sense of the name.

The Apostle exhorts the young Christians to let no corrupt communications proceed from out of their mouths. Foul speech is an index to a soiled soul. Corrupt speech in man or woman is a sad commentary on their inner thoughts. When one begins to relish a "broad" joke or a salacious story, he may well consider the state of his heart and straightway begin a renovating process.

HERE is a prescription for speech that is spiritual, that builds up, that becomes Christian men and women as a rose becomes the bush on which it grows: Season your conversation with salt, the salt of common sense, the salt of affection; the salt of truth, the saving salt of a genuine good humor.

"That ye may know how ye ought to answer each one." The young Christians would be asked many questions; some of them would be perplexing, some vexatious, and all would open a door of opportunity for the Christian religion. Simon Peter in his first epistle, third chapter, fifteenth verse, has something to say about "being ready always to give answer to every man that asketh you a reason concerning a hope that is within you, yet with meekness and fear." A great deal depends upon the right word at the right time with the right accent; so much depends upon a wise answer to a hard or a foolish question. When a man has a great cause at stake he may well pray to know how to answer his critics so he may make friends for that cause. Paul was himself an adept at gracious speech seasoned with salt, knowing how he ought to answer each one. A supreme example of his tact is found in the twenty-sixth chapter of Acts, where in chains he made his defense before King Herod Agrippa and his wife Bernice and Governor Festus. Open your Bibles and read Paul's speech on that dramatic occasion as a commentary on this text. Observe the gracious and courteous introduction: "I think myself happy, King Agrippa, that I am to make my defense before thee this day touching all the things whereof I am accused by the Jews; especially because thou art expert in all customs and questions which are among the Jews; wherefore I beseech thee to hear me patiently." Observe also the salt with which Paul seasoned that address; how he establishes a point of contact with the king by his emphasis on the fact that the Jews had long cherished the hope of the Messiah. "And concerning this hope I am accused by the Jews, O king! Why is it judged incredible with you, if God doth raise the dead?"

OH, that speech was seasoned with salt through and through. It was anything but stale or insipid. There was not a dull sentence in it. It sets one's ears tingling to read it. What must it have been to have heard it! And that great speech of Paul's was interrupted. Festus was astonished. He could not understand the speaker's impassioned eloquence; he believed he was insane; and in the very midst of Paul's defense Festus cried out with a loud voice, "Paul, thou art mad; thy much learning is turning thee mad." With courteous forbearance Paul answered, "I am not mad, most excellent Festus; but speak forth words of truth and soberness. For the king knoweth of these things, unto whom also I speak freely. . . . King Agrippa, believest thou the prophets? I know that thou believest." And the proud Herodian answered disdainfully, "With but little persuasion thou wouldst fain make me a Christian." As if to say, "Paul, you think you can make me a Christian by one speech. Do you actually believe that you can make me, Herod Agrippa, a follower of the crucified Nazarene by a single sermon?" Now mark well the wise and tactful answer that the apostle made. He put the better construction on the words of the king and answered with vast tenderness, "I would to God, that whether with little or with much, not thou only, but also all that hear me this day, might become such as I am, except these bonds." One wonders if Agrippa ever quite forgot those gracious words of the prisoner of the Lord. It is pleasant to surmise that in the dark and tragic days that befell the king the memories of those words, like the solemn tones of a great bell, summoned his soul to the worship of the Highest.

"Let your speech be always with grace." For the sake of Christ, the Colossian Christians were to consider the words of their mouths that they might be acceptable both to the non-Christians and to those who were already of the household of the faith. Aptly, indeed, does such counsel apply to all of us modern followers of the Christ. It is more important to watch your tongue than to watch your step. Not only so, but the former is the more difficult of the two. Silence is sometimes golden, and it will often be the part of wisdom not merely to speak with courtesy or with grace, but to withhold any utterance at all.

IN a certain city, the minister of an important church tried in vain to interest a young attorney and his wife in religious things. The young lawyer and his wife were not openly hostile to religion, yet they everywhere conducted themselves as if the Church of Christ were not in existence. The minister, after several years of service in that city, was called to a larger church in a larger city; and some months after he began his work in the new field he discovered that the lawyer and his wife had removed to this same town. The minister experienced some misgivings when he made this discovery. The young couple was attractive and had a faculty of making themselves the center of a wide circle of friends and acquaintances. The minister feared the couple would attract and lead away from the church some of the young people in whom he was deeply interested. Greatly to his surprise the lawyer and his wife became regular attendants at church and very active members of the Sunday school. A complete change had taken place in their lives. The minister accepted the miracle without asking for explanation, but one day he and the lawyer were thrown together, and this was the story the young attorney told the minister:

"I think we were proud of our indifference to the church," he began. "Our idea of life was to do our daily work faithfully and then to amuse ourselves. At first our married life was happy. Then, I don't know how, we began to drift apart. No one suspected it; we never admitted it to ourselves until one morning after we had been out late to some social festivity. I suppose we were nervously tired from the excitement and our efforts to appear natural before our friends. Over the breakfast table the storm broke. We rehearsed petty incidents that had led up to the present state of affairs, sketched boldly the undesirable characteristics we had discovered in each other, and for the first time openly spoke of a legal separation. Then I got up to go to my office. I hurried into the library to get a book, and there stood face to face with three women of your former church who had come to interest my wife in some charitable object and whose arrival the maid had neglected to announce. These women admitted that they had heard all we said and had hoped to slip out unseen. Then each woman in turn promised *for the sake of Christ and the church* never to repeat the words she had overheard. We did not believe that those promises would be kept. We waited for a change in the attitude of our friends; to those not our friends the spoken thoughts we had hurled at each other would be savory morsels of scandal. 'For the sake of Christ and the church,' I found myself repeating again and again. A year passed—a year of such watching and waiting as few young people, I hope, have ever known. It brought my wife and myself together in a forgiving, enduring love. At last we had to believe that the promises that had been made had all been kept. Through the church we were saved from disaster. In return we have given ourselves into the keeping of Christ and his church."

"Walk in wisdom toward them that are without, redeeming the time."

"Let your speech be always with grace, seasoned with salt, that ye may know how ye ought to answer each one."

Who of us but has need to pray the old and familiar petition, "Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my Rock and my Redeemer"?

◆

The Lord answers our prayers only when we lift our end.

The man who takes defeat sweetly is on the highway to success.

Mistakes are the foolish man's stumbling-blocks; the wise man's stepping-stones.

---

* Pastor, First Christian Church (Disciples), Bloomington, Ill.

Reverends
J. H. Jowett, D.D.
and
C. C. Albertson, D.D.

DAILY MEDITATION

Reverend
E. W. Caswell
and
Prof. W. H. T. Dau

The Uncreated Beam

SUNDAY, June 24. Ps. 36:9. "*In thy light shall we see light.*" A little while ago I was in a certain cathedral when the sunshine, pouring through a very vivid stained glass window, fell upon the open Bible, and stained its pages with the color of the medium through which it had passed. It was no longer the simple sunshine, but tinted green or purple as the case might be. And the happening became symbolic and took on spiritual significance. For how often we filter God's plain light through colored windows of our making! We construct a transforming medium, and then we affect to bask in the eternal Light, when all the time we are moving in perverted light of our own creation.

Perhaps it is the stained window of prejudice. A man may cultivate a prejudice until it becomes one of the firm and established windows in his life. He sees everything in the purple rays of this medium. He sees his neighbor in this misinforming light. He looks at society and business as they lie in the self-created hue. Nay, the Bible itself reflects the light of his own prejudice, and he sees only what he wants to see, and not what the Holy Spirit revealed. If only he would remove that stained glass window, and let God's sunshine stream through, then in God's light he would see light, and the revelations would be the ministers of truth and holiness.

Or perhaps the perverting medium is a mean or false ambition. Our ambitions directly influence our desires, and our desires are master-elements in determining our interpretation of God's truth. We may believe just as much as we want to believe, and that "want" is largely fashioned by the most zealous ambition which is reigning in the soul. It was on this matter that our Master uttered a very significant word: "How can ye believe who seek honor one of another?"

Here is belief in one direction fatally affected by a search in another direction. That is to say, a man's faith is directly related to his quest. A man who is feverish for honors, and who will take any road to get them, cannot believe in Jesus, for the simple reason that he cannot see him. Everything is deeply colored in the red hues of his own fiery ambition. He does not see anything as it really is, not even the Lord himself. And except that man be born again he cannot see the Kingdom of God.

And so for the only wise and healthy life of the soul we need plain glass windows. "If thine eye be single thy whole body shall be full of light." If we would enter into the wonderful secrets of salvation we must receive "with meekness" the engrafted Word, and let it shine like unadulterated light upon all the powers and business of the soul.

The revelation may be very startling. "Thou hast set our secret sins in the light of thy countenance." But the exposure is only the first step to transformation, and having loved the light we shall most surely become children of light. J. H. J.

The King's Face

MONDAY, June 25. II Sam. 14:32. "*Wherefore am I come from Geshur? It had been good for me to have been there still: now therefore let me see the king's face.*" Absalom, the king's son, had been banished from court. Three years he had been an exile. David relented and permitted him to return to Jerusalem, but ordered that Absalom was not to see his father's face. Two years this state of things continued, and then Joab interceded. Again the father relented, and Absalom came to the palace, saw his father, and they were reconciled. In Absalom's case, he saw not the king's face because the king was angry. If we fail to see the glory of God in the face of Jesus Christ, it is our own fault. He is here. No arbitrary barrier rises before us. Only our hardness of heart, our spiritual blindness, or our indifference is a barrier to the vision.

What can we do to make sure of the inward vision of God? "Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God." We must separate the substance from the symbol. The Bible, the church, the sacraments are only symbols. To be satisfied with reading the Bible and going to church and taking the sacraments, without being conscious of the presence of him whose word the Bible is, whose organic body the church is, who seeks to make himself known to us in the sacraments, is as if one were perfectly satisfied to sit down and visit with a photograph! Wherefore do we come if we see not the face of the King? This, if anything, is what worship means, all private and public worship,—to fix our spiritual eyes upon the Eternal, the Immortal, the Invisible. Thus doing, we shall endure. Thus doing, we shall preserve the proper balance between giving and receiving. Thus doing, our psalms shall be more than mere music, our prayers shall be more than mere words; they shall be homage we pay and praise we offer to the King. Wherefore are we come if we see not his face? C. C. A.

Blunted by Wickedness

TUESDAY, June 26. Prov. 18:3. "*When the wicked cometh, then cometh also contempt, and with ignominy reproach.*" The old Greek interpretation of this text commends itself as the closest reproduction of the words and the sense of the wise man: "When the wicked cometh into the depth of evil, he despiseth, and in his ignominy he reproacheth."

In the initial stages of a sinful career the transgressor is still pursued by a sense of shame. He can still blush; he winces under reproof; he is uneasy when his sin is spoken of in his presence. But as he goes on in his wicked course, these tender feelings become blunted in him; he becomes indifferent, callous, defiant. "Then cometh contempt," namely, on his part—contempt of all that is good and honest and virtuous. He has cast all regard for decency, propriety, morality, religion to the winds; he has no faith in human goodness and treats the most sacred matters and the most hallowed relationships with undisguised scorn. A mother's heart-rending pleading, a friend's sympathetic warning are barely listened to with impatience and then brushed aside with a gesture of disgust. Nor is this all. The person who is become confirmed in wickedness regards others as wicked as himself. He has to admit that he is thoroughly bad, but out of his own ignominy he rises to reproach those who have censured him or who are better than himself. All goodness he declares a sham, all virtuousness a pretense. He regards all men as hypocrites and assigns them a place below himself in the moral scale, because he is openly wicked and therefore considers himself honest in his badness, while others conceal their wickedness and live a lie. How truly does Scripture describe the heart of man!

W. H. T. D.

Doing One's Work

WEDNESDAY, June 27. John 17:4. "*I have finished the work which thou gavest me to do.*" Every hour of Jesus' three wonderful years was utilized. No time was wasted. When there was a woman at the well who needed salvation, he forgot his weariness, his eating hour; he had meat to eat that men know not of, "for my meat is to do the will of him that sent me, and to finish his work." He was arranging for a great harvest of souls while the disciples were looking for food. We should be like him in our work in his vineyard.

He has a plan for every man. John Tauler says, "Every work is a gift of God. Let us each do that which another cannot do so well." We must not count our lives dear when engaged in his service. It is God's work we are doing, not our own. Every man's life fits into God's mighty plan like a mosaic in a picture. We should not complain if we are only the hands, the foot, the eye, for all are essential to the completed body of which Christ is the head, heart and life.

Our Divine Guide does not show us all the pathway of our journey unto the end. "One step is enough for me." He is the way and the leading. We follow him, and often he widens the path, enlarges the mission, till the goal is golden with glory immortal. We walk hand in hand with him like a child with a parent, trusting where we cannot trace, believing where we cannot see, and knowing that the heavenly side is just over the Delectable Mountains, where we shall hear the "Well done!" when life's work is ended. E. W. C.

Making Life a Song

THURSDAY, June 28. II Peter 1:5. "*Besides this, giving all diligence, add to your faith virtue.*" The writer of these words was not unacquainted with the composition of the Greek chorus, for he employs the very term from which we get our words "chorus" and "choir." The verb originally meant "to bear the expense of a chorus," to provide or supply the material for a chorus. So the Revised Version has this reading, "Adding on your part all diligence, in your faith supply virtue." It is difficult to resist the impression that the apostle had in mind a musical figure. If he had been thinking in architectural terms, he would have said, "Build on your faith virtue." But he is thinking of a life in harmony with God, a life in harmony with itself. So he says, "Let your faith be in tune with virtue, let them sing together."

It is a great thing to be "in tune with the Infinite." Only so may we be in tune with ourselves. To be in harmony with one's self is to build day by day a symmetrical character. What if one's faith develop faster than his knowledge? There is your fanatic. He means well but he does not know. What if one's faith be more fully developed than his courage? There is your timid, shrinking, cowardly disciple, who, when the trumpet calls to battle, hides in the cellar. What if one's faith and knowledge be developed, but he be deficient in brotherly kindness and charity? There is your strict, rigid, pharisaical, self-righteous, censorious disciple.

This is the ideal of the apostle: a Christian character in which virtue blends with virtue, excellence with excellence, grace with grace, until all life is like an anthem of praise, until all the praise is His who lived the perfect life, the melody of whose words and deeds mingles forever with the chorus of the skies.

C. C. A.

Exact Judgment

FRIDAY, June 29. Prov. 18:5. "*It is not good to accept the person of the wicked, to overthrow the righteous in judgment.*" Communal life in an organized society requires for its maintenance and healthy development the strict administration of justice. Favoritism, partiality in the courts of law, sap the pillars of the state. Against this unsocial vice the wise man turns in our text. "To accept the person" of some one is a Hebrew phrase which signifies to show partiality. A person may be ever so good otherwise; when he is arraigned in court his case must be judged, not on the strength of his fair reputation and the general esteem in which he is held, but solely on the evidence produced and by the accepted principles of right and wrong. Before the law no man should enjoy any privileges over any other man.

If justice is not dealt out even-handedly, it is not justice. Partiality in court is fatal to the well-being of a community in any case, but it works the greatest harm when a wicked person is favored by judge or jury. Respect for the law is destroyed, the citizens' feeling of security is invaded by fears, integrity is depreciated and crime encouraged. When it becomes known—when the mere suspicion arises—that in order to obtain justice you must enjoy the favor of certain persons, men will in sheer self-defense resort to practices which they otherwise condemn. They will show favors in order to obtain favors. The partisan spirit will spring up; factions will form, and passion will determine the actions of men. Right and truth may still be proclaimed with a great deal of fervor by either side, but men have actually ceased to believe that right is self-supporting and self-assertive. It has come to be regarded by them as a weak principle unless backed by might. Woe to the land where the instruments of justice are employed for the protection of the wicked and to the harm of the righteous!

W. H. T. D.

The Spirit of Communion

SATURDAY, June 30. I Cor. 11:27. "*Whosoever shall eat this bread and drink this cup unworthily shall be guilty of the body and blood of the Lord.*" Paul is referring to some who came to the table to eat a meal for bodily sustenance, or to those who should partake for the appearance of devotion while the heart was far from Him. It is expected that all communicants feel at times their own unworthiness to come to the Lord's table, for they are conscious that they can do nothing to merit salvation, which is a free gift from Him who alone is worthy to receive glory, honor, power, riches, wisdom and blessing.

This is the Lord's Supper, and whosoever will may come and freely sup in remembrance of Christ, though he may not be worthy so much as to gather the crumbs under the table. At each approach to the Holy Communion we should examine ourselves preparatory to a more complete consecration to Christ, asking ourselves the question, "Do we love one another as Jesus loves us? Is there no hatred in our heart against any person? Are we seeking to live a life of sacrificing service for others? Are we pure in our pleasures, our reading, our thoughts, our business life? Whatsoever we do, is it all to the glory of Christ?" Then we are in the spirit of sweet fellowship with him, having him enshrined in our hearts.

E. W. C.

◆

The stream of true love always flows out over the land of a brother's need.

Is she a good wife? Tell her so! It beats hothouse flowers on her grave.

OUR · EDITORIAL · FORUM

President OTTO KOENIG · *Managing Editor* GEORGE H. SANDISON · *Secretary* THEODORE WATERS

As Canada Sees It

THAT some of our Canadian neighbors are beginning to regard the war from a different angle than that which was so common there a few months ago is now becoming evident. Discussing the obstacles that stand in the way of reaching human brotherhood and international fellowship, the Montreal Witness declares that "the best way to do this, indeed the only way, will be to throw aside all forms of sham Christianity, which harbor and nurse animosity, and adopt the brotherhood of the Gospel. Is it not time," asks the Witness, "that some great crusade of true Christianity should sweep over these lands, with its message of peace on earth and good will between men? Looking at things on a larger scale, how is the principle of race-autonomy to be applied while seashore nations bar the way of inland ones to the sea? Russia chafes at the gates of Constantinople. Austria is fighting for Trieste as for her life. Germany, though not so shut in, regards Antwerp and Ostend as her natural seaports. Is it not plain that the nations will have to come to terms and cease to be barriers to each other; that instead of perpetuating war by tariff restrictions, all doors must be thrown open; that as in each region all races must live on equal terms together, so must the broad continent come to count itself a general commonwealth, in which each people lives for the good of all?"

This mingling of Christian ideals with strong common sense is a hopeful indication at a time when there is a constantly increasing undercurrent drawing the world peaceward. In all the countries involved, the question of terms of peace is constantly coming to the surface. Even in the midst of war, and surrounded on every hand by the fiercest struggle, the heart-longing of combatants and non-combatants is for peace, and their thoughts are of how it may be ultimately achieved. In the International Socialist Conference at Stockholm it will probably be the main theme of discussion, and here in America it is being debated by eminent university professors, as well as by gatherings of peace-lovers in the humbler walks of life, who have the common cause of humanity at heart.

Shifting the War Debt

IT WOULD be amusing, if the matter were less serious, to note the alacrity with which the classes who have made and are making enormous profits out of the war are now seeking to shift their share of its cost upon posterity. Direct taxation of present wealth is to be abhorred, they argue, and the cost should be met as largely as possible through bonds, to be paid by the next generation.

Of course it is disagreeable to give up good money and get nothing in return but a mere tax receipt; while, on the other hand, it is rather pleasant to buy government bonds, untaxed, guaranteeing future repayment and bearing 3½ per cent. interest. The bond system makes patriotism financially easy and wars profitable—except to posterity, which will have to pay.

But the capping argument of the tax-dodging capitalists is that the benefits resulting from this war will be enjoyed by posterity, and therefore posterity ought to pay.

It cannot be made too clear at this point that no one knows what benefits, if any, posterity will get out of this war.

That the war thus far has been and is of immeasurable benefit financially to this generation in this country is seen in the enormous mushroom fortunes springing up on every hand. It is clearly in evidence that these reapers of war profits have abundant ability to pay a just share of the war cost. They are getting their advantage out of the war, whether posterity ever gets any or not.

Rather than pay our own war debt, we would bond our children to pay it?

We would do this, with eyes wide open to the fact that, while we are enormously benefited financially by the war, there is no assurance that posterity will be benefited at all?

Is this Americanism? Is it patriotism? Is it decent honesty?

Present wealth should be made to pay its just share as we go along. Wealth should be held no more sacred against conscription than bodies are. While men who have nothing but their lives to give are drafted, the dollars should be drafted too.

The last three years in this country have been epoch-making so far as big business is concerned. The exports have increased from $2,465,884,149 in 1913 to $4,333,658,865 in 1916. For the ten months of the fiscal year ending April 30 the total exports were $5,167,000,000. This excess war trade has yielded and is increasingly yielding enormous excess war profits, which may very justly be made to bear a considerable share of the excess war cost. A careful estimate has shown that the profits of 1916 in excess of the average for the last three years before the war amount to some $3,500,000,000. At this rate (and the rate is increasing, every 10 per cent. of tax on excess war profits alone would yield $350,000,000.

With these overflowing streams of excess profit available as sources of national revenue, but escaping taxation, it is not fair that general business, which is not especially profiting by the war, but in many instances suffering from it, should be made to bear heavy burden. With these dazzling profiteerings almost untouched, it is not fair that meager private incomes barely sufficient to sustain families should be heavily taxed.

The profit-bloated munition-makers, dealers in army and navy supplies, food pirates and holders of foreign certificates, who were so insistent upon our participation in the war, should now be drafted into paying their share of war's tremendous cost.

It will be to the enduring shame of our statesmanship if the vast bulk of the war cost is successfully shirked by the excess profiteers, to be borne by the masses least able to bear it, or—worse still—left as a legacy to our children and our children's children.

China's Higher Ideals

TEN years ago the movement for the prohibition of opium in China began. Never was a battle more gallantly fought than that for the rescue of the world's most populous nation from the drug which had long been its degradation. Now comes the cheering intelligence, through the American Board for Foreign Missions, that the last ounce of opium was sold in China a few weeks ago, and that its prohibition is now complete. The foreign syndicate in Shanghai offered the government $7,000,000 for a six months' privilege of continuing the trade in opium, but the offer was refused, and this at a time when the government needs money so badly that it has tried to borrow from the United States. This may rightly be regarded as one of the finest illustrations of moral principle of which a government could show itself capable.

What has raised China's ideals? There is but one answer: Christianity and the Bible. These have done more to broaden and liberalize and elevate the mind of China than all other things together. The new government has decided in favor of full religious tolerance. What a difference between the spirit of China in Boxer times and that of today! Then the foreigner was hated and his religion mocked at. Today all doors are open in China for God's Word to have free course. Her people have begun to regard the Bible as the secret of America's greatness. In forming their republic on Western models, the Chinese first set out to emulate the economic efficiency of the West, then its military system, and again its republican institutions. In all of these efforts, the plan of imitation has not worked out well. So the Chinese have been led to the Bible, and in it they are finding what they sought. Not only the common people, but the gentry, the literati, are studying the Word. Bible classes abound even in schools and colleges. China, gray with age and with 400,000,000 population, or over one-fourth of the human race, is looking far beyond its ancient shrines and its hoary beliefs, to Jesus Christ and the Bible. The cumulative results of half a century of missionary work are beginning to appear, and they show that the workers builded better than they knew. Whatever vicissitudes arise in the experiment of self-government, it is cheering to know that the nation's face is turning toward the spiritual sunrise.

"Let Us Live for the Children"

TWENTY-THREE years ago the last week in June, "The Children's Paradise" first opened its hospitable gates for the first season. The experiment of that year was begun on a very modest scale. At first only a few score children were taken, as the accommodations were limited, the buildings few and small, and the equipment exceedingly modest; but it had in it the germ of a noble enterprise. With great energy, the late Dr. Klopsch, whose inspiration founded the work, pushed it forward, taking care to choose the beneficiaries from the very poorest homes. In many states the readers of the Christian Herald came enthusiastically to his aid. At the close of that first summer season, about eleven hundred children had been entertained. Every succeeding year showed an increase. New and commodious dormitories were built, playgrounds were laid out, and by the time the great dining-hall of "Fort Plenty" arose in stately proportions, the annual capacity of the Home had risen to upward of 300 every ten days, or a total of 3,000 little guests every season.

Our Children's Home extends a cordial welcome to any members of the Christian Herald Family who may find an opportunity to visit it during the present summer. We invite a continuance of their kindly interest in its welfare and progress. It is in the truest sense their work, their enterprise, their personal benevolence, as their goodness of heart has established this attractive Home and made it a blessing to tens of thousands of children of the poor, who had no other means of getting a summer holiday.

Every patron of the Christian Herald Children's Home who sends in a contribution this year toward its support will receive a fine colored engraving of the Home, size 38 x 12 inches, as a souvenir of the enterprise our friends have united to create, and which is so aptly named "The Children's Paradise."

Clocks Ahead

IF CONGRESS should pass the Daylight-Saving Bill, as now seems probable, all the clocks in the country may this summer be turned an hour ahead, so to continue during the coming months until the Fall. The measure is in the line of national economy and thrift, and is calculated to effect a very large saving in fuel and lighting. Household gas and electric light bills would be cut down materially. Large manufactories and big concerns that employ workers by the thousand would exchange an hour of artificially illuminated dusk for its equivalent of clear daylight. The sun is up early these mornings, and seems to tap at our windows, calling "Clocks ahead!"

It is estimated that the financial saving by the change throughout the entire country from mid-June to mid-October would be something between $30,000,000 and $40,000,000. Borough President Marks of New York, who has studied the subject thoroughly, reckons that a million tons of coal will be saved by this change. Last summer Great Britain saved about $12,000,000, the main item in this economy being 240,000 tons of coal. In view of the high cost of living, fuel included, it would seem that a reform which involved no outlay but a simple turn of the clock, and which promises to yield so much in results, should be worth a national trial. A long list of big business concerns have already put their clocks ahead on their own account, and find that the plan works admirably, and that 95 per cent. of the employees favor it. It has been in operation in Canada for several years. Many of the large cities in our Western states are eager to give it a trial.

By all means, let us beat Father Time at his own game. If the whole nation, by rising and getting to work an hour earlier, can save a million a day, surely it is worth while.

Watch the Bulwarks

THERE has grown up in this country a large body of restrictive laws governing the employment and education of children and the employment of men and women. These laws, after infinite labor, have been passed over the determined opposition of manifold interests to which immediate profit bulks larger than the welfare of the race. Yet each new restriction has worked for the welfare, not only of the child and of the race, but of business as a whole. Now, with the stress of war conditions upon us, and with the demand for speeding up in every line of production, there is coming a demand for the breaking down of the barriers wisely established against the exploitation of youth and womanhood, and against the unlimited hours of labor for men. Those seeking less strict regulations are careful to keep the possible profit in the background and to make their plea upon the high plane of national necessity. Some modification in restrictive laws has been found necessary in England and may be found necessary here; but we will need to go slow and to be sure that each proposal represents a real necessity, and that it is not some form of the greed of gain. The legislature which recently adjourned in New York State passed two bills authorizing the suspension of the labor law and the compulsory education law under what appeared to be very adequate safeguards. The governor of the state was not, however, convinced either of the necessity or the wisdom of the laws and vetoed them. But the question will arise constantly during the war, and those interested in the broader welfare of mankind and in the liberation of all who labor from the thraldom of burdensome conditions will do well to keep alert lest there should be a danger of the relinquishment of benefits so hardly obtained.

President Wilson's Note to Russia

REPORTS became current about the middle of May that President Wilson was about to send a note to the government of the new Russia. Then it was said that the note had been forwarded. Then rumor suggested that new developments would result in the note not being delivered; and, finally, semi-official reports told us that it had been delivered but would not be made public. Demands have also been heard for a new statement of American and Allied war aims. All rumors and speculations were set at rest and the question of American objects in the war was answered on June 10 with the publication of the note and the official notice that it had been delivered to the Russian government on May 26 by Ambassador David R. Francis.

The text of the note follows:

"IN VIEW of the approaching visit of the American delegation to Russia to express the deep friendship of the American people for the people of Russia, and to discuss the best and most practical means of co-operation between the two peoples in carrying the present struggle for the freedom of all peoples to a successful consummation, it seems opportune and appropriate that I should state again, in the light of this new partnership, the objects the United States has had in mind in entering the war.

"Those objects have been very much beclouded during the last few weeks by mistaken and misleading statements, and the issues at stake are too momentous, too tremendous, too significant for the whole human race to permit any misinterpretations or misunderstandings, however slight, to remain uncorrected for a moment.

"The war has begun to go against Germany, and in their desperate desire to escape the inevitable ultimate defeat those who are in authority in Germany are using every possible instrumentality, are making use even of the influence of groups and parties among their own subjects, to whom they have never been just or fair, or even tolerant, to promote a propaganda on both sides of the sea which will preserve for them their influence at home and their power abroad, to the undoing of the very men they are using.

America Seeks No Gain

"The position of America in this war is so clearly avowed that no man can be excused for mistaking it. She seeks no material profit or aggrandizement of any kind. She is fighting for no advantage or selfish object of her own, but for the liberation of peoples everywhere from the aggressions of autocratic force. The ruling classes in Germany have begun of late to profess a like liberality and justice of purpose, but only to preserve the power they have set up in Germany and the selfish advantages which they have wrongly gained for themselves and their private projects of power, all the way from Berlin to Bagdad and beyond.

"Government after government has by their influence, without open conquest of its territory, been linked together in a net of intrigue directed against nothing less than the peace and liberty of the world. The meshes of that intrigue must be broken, but cannot be broken unless wrongs already done are undone, and adequate measures must be taken to prevent it from ever again being rewoven or repaired.

"Of course, the imperial German government and those whom it is using for their own undoing are seeking to obtain pledges that the war will end in the restoration of the status quo ante. It was the status quo ante out of which this iniquitous war issued forth, the power of the imperial German government within the empire and its widespread domination and influence outside of that empire. That status must be altered in such fashion as to prevent any such hideous thing from ever happening again.

We Fight for Liberty

"We are fighting for the liberty, the self-government and the undictated development of all peoples, and every feature of the settlement that concludes this war must be conceived and executed for that purpose. Wrongs must first be righted and then adequate safeguards must be created to prevent their being committed again. We ought not to consider remedies merely because they have a pleasing and sonorous sound. Practical questions can be settled only by practical means. Phrases will not accomplish the result. Effective readjustments will, and whatever readjustments are necessary must be made.

"But they must follow a principle and that principle is plain. No people must be forced under sovereignty under which it does not wish to live. No territory must change hands except for the purpose of securing those who inhabit it a fair chance of life and liberty. No indemnities must be insisted on except those that constitute payment for manifest wrongs done. No readjustments of power must be made except such as will tend to secure the future peace of the world and the future welfare and happiness of its peoples.

"And then the free peoples of the world must draw together in some common covenant, some genuine and practical co-operation that will in effect combine their force to secure peace and justice in the dealings of nations with one another. The brotherhood of mankind must no longer be a fair but empty phrase, it must be given a structure of force and reality. The nations must realize their common life and effect a workable partnership to secure that life against the aggressions of autocratic and self-pleasing power.

Unity Means Victory

"For these things we can afford to pour out blood and treasure. For these are the things we have always professed to desire, and unless we pour out blood and treasure now and succeed, we may never be able to unite or show conquering force again in the great cause of human liberty. The day has come to conquer or submit. If the forces of autocracy can divide us, they will overcome us; if we stand together, victory is certain and the liberty which victory will secure. We can afford, then, to be generous, but we cannot afford then or now to be weak or omit any single guarantee of justice and security."

The Man Who Said "Tomorrow"

A Farewell Sermon by Evangelist Billy Sunday*

TEXT—Exod. 8:10.
"And he said—To-morrow."

FOR four hundred and thirty years the Jews had been in Egyptian bondage. They had made brick without straw and bared their backs to the lash of the taskmasters, and they had been compelled to submit to all the barbarities and cruelties that a powerful and heartless nation could inflict upon those who were their vassals and slaves. God had told Joseph that he would come and lead them out.

And at the appointed time, to the very day that God said he would come, he appeared under the leadership of Moses to lead them out, and old Pharaoh the king refused to let the people go and God was compelled to afflict him and the people with plague after plague, and it was during the prevalence of one of these that the conversation between Moses and Pharaoh, of which my text is a fragment, occurred.

It was the plague of frogs. They were to be seen and found everywhere. The land stunk with their dead bodies in wells; rivers and creeks were filled and the people were calling for deliverance.

Pharaoh sent for Moses and Moses said to him: "When shall I entreat the Lord that he take away the plague?"

And he answered in the words of my text: "And he said, Tomorrow."

I never thought that argued much for the common sense of Pharaoh, because he had sent for Moses ofttimes and Moses had answered his prayer and the plague had been stayed.

And the people were suffering; they were dying and were crying to God. "And he said, Tomorrow." I say, it never argued much, in my judgment, for his common sense.

There are many that are saying, "I wouldn't have done that," but you have been doing it, many of you, for five years and some of you for fifty years.

God is doing all he can to push you away and some of you are doing all you can to get into hell, while he is doing all he can to keep you out. You are a fool! "And he said, Tomorrow."

I BELIEVE many have come to these meetings with an honest desire to serve God, but have put off yielding to Christ, and even now there are scores, yes, hundreds, of you without Christ, and if God's judgment would fall on you hell would be your portion; but I pray God you may come now. End the struggle.

You say "tomorrow" you will begin some new work. You say, "I will tomorrow." You should give up some associate or companion and you say, "I will tomorrow." You should begin to save money and lay it by for the rainy day that will come to everybody, and you say, "I will tomorrow."

You should yield yourself to Jesus Christ and turn from your sins. You have said, "I will wait until the meetings are over and then I'll go quietly into the church." I wouldn't give that much for you if you do. I would take you, understand, but I would not give that much for you after I got you.

Hear me! Of all the times you ever had to fit your souls for heaven you have had it in the days that have come and gone. God never flashes such light in your face. You never had such an opportunity before and you never will again.

Great opportunities love great company. They always do. They rarely travel alone. They are gregarious in their flocks, travel in herds. Every opportunity is a bellwether to a school, a flock or a herd of opportunities.

Think of the sermons you have had to resist; the tears and the pleadings to which you have to say, "No." It has taken years to get into the hardened condition that many of you here to-night are in.

LISTEN! If I were you, and had made up my mind that I never would be a Christian, I would leave the building now. If standing, go; if sitting, arise and I will wait. Worm and elbow your way to the door, get out and hurry down the street and get away from the sound of my voice.

If I were you and had made up my mind I never would be a Christian, I wouldn't wait. If ever a man spoke to me of Jesus Christ I would run from his presence, and if I heard a church bell toll a funeral, would stop my ears, and if ever I saw a crêpe hanging from the doorknob, or a hearse going down the street, I would shut my eyes and I never would darken a church door. I wouldn't go within sound of the voice of a preacher, if I had made up my mind that I never would be a Christian. I would get out of here now, for every minute is adding guilt to your poor miserable soul!

When death calls you must go, millionaire or hobo. When death comes you must go and nothing can hold you back. God pity you, if you have simply lived in the world.

The annual death rate of the human race is 33,000,000. That's 91,000 a day, 3,700 every hour, 62 every minute. One-half of the human race die before they are 16 years old; one-quarter of the human race die before they are 5 years old. The average length of a human life is thirty-three and one-third years. Not one man or one woman in 1,000,000 lives to be 100 years old.

Suppose I should come back to New York five years from now. How many of you would respond and take your place where you are? If I should come back ten years from now, how many of you would come and stand or sit about where you are? If I should come back fifty years from now it would seem like a sepulcher. You, and you, and you, and you would be in the graveyard, and the little ones would be old and decrepit.

If I should come back in seventy-five years those who are in arms tonight would then hobble down here gray-haired and with wrinkled brow.

You have gone, and still you say "No" to God.

A friend of mine was preaching in a town in New Jersey, and there was a young fellow there, cashier in a bank, whom they tried to get to give his heart to God. He made the excuse that he had to go to New York.

It was in 1888, when they had that famous snowstorm, snow twelve feet deep. He had no other excuse to go than to get away from the meeting. He was hours and hours floundering his way through the slush and the snow to his armpits, to reach his hotel, and when he arrived at the Old Astor House, down on Broadway, he was wet and chilled and he could hardly stand.

They summoned a physician. One glance and he said to him: "Have you a mother alive?"

"Yes, sir, and a wife."

"Where do they live?" "In New Jersey."

"I'll send for them."

He looked at the doctor and said: "My God, you don't think it's that bad?"

"Yes, it's bad. Get them here quickly. It's pneumonia. I don't think I can help you."

He turned his face to the wall and said: "I have missed it. I have missed it. I have missed it."

The doctor said: "What do you mean?"

He said: "I had nothing to bring me here. I merely did it to get away from the meeting, and judgment followed me."

His wife and his mother hurried to his bedside and as they entered the room he faintly whispered, "I have missed it."

They begged, they pleaded, they prayed, they entreated, they implored him, and after every entreaty he would respond faintly, "I have missed it." The lamp of life flickered, and as it went out, the last words that fell from his lips were "I have missed it; I have—" and he gasped and was no more.

IT is not necessary to commit some great sin to be lost; just neglect it. Let the merchant neglect his business and he is a bankrupt. Let the one who is sick neglect to send for a physician and he will die. God pity you! In hell some of you will say, "My, how near I was to going forward, I stood in the street and listened. I was so near, but I fought it off." God pity you! God pity you! "And he said, Tomorrow."

DON'T YOU! DON'T YOU!

Copyright, 1917, William A. Sunday.

---

*This sermon was furnished to the Christian Herald by Robert Matthews, secretary to Mr. Sunday.

Uncle Sam Advises the Farmer

The Department of Agriculture Gives Timely and Practical Suggestions on Food Production and Conservation

(Upon request of the Editor of The Christian Herald, the Department of Agriculture has specially prepared the following article and a second that will appear next week.)

THE nation-wide campaign for increased food production and conservation is well under way. The appeal of the President that all citizens lend every effort to increase the nation's food crops, avoid waste, and practice economy is having wide response, but the great task of assuring an adequate food supply for this nation and for the nations of Europe which are depending upon America is only well begun. Legislation is pending in Congress which will provide machinery for further stimulating production, regulating distribution, and preventing the exploitation of the necessaries of life.

In the main, farmers have planted those crops which past experience has taught them are best suited to their local soil and climatic conditions. The prevailing high prices for staple crops have encouraged farmers to plant those things for which there is the widest demand. The best thought and energy are needed in the cultivation and conservation of the crops now planted, as well as in the replanting of acreages where previous crop plantings have failed.

IN view of the enormous importance of securing an adequate supply of food, it is essential that farmers be assured of an adequate supply of labor to harvest their crops. Every effort will be made by the Departments of Agriculture and Labor and other agencies to see that sufficient labor is provided. The Department of Agriculture is arranging to place a man in each state, in touch with the state central agency, whose sole task will be to assist in the better organization of the farm labor supply. Much can be done by cooperation among farmers in their communities to make more effective the regular labor remaining on farms, and relief undoubtedly can be afforded through the shifting of labor temporarily from one section to another. Labor not heretofore regularly or fully utilized can be called into service. There are many hundreds of thousands of boys in rural districts and villages who can render useful service. The army of boys and girls organized in agricultural clubs numbers more than three hundred thousand. It can be enlarged and its members can be employed in many additional directions. It has been estimated that more than two million boys between the ages of fifteen and nineteen years in the cities and towns are not now engaged in productive work vital to the nation. Many of these boys have had contact with rural life and their services could be utilized, especially in the harvest season, if proper steps were taken to organize them.

The Department of Labor has in hand especially the organizing of labor in urban communities. It is devoting its employment agency to this emergency task. In connection with the Employment Service, cooperative understandings have been made by the Department of Labor with official employment agencies of several states and cities and similar arrangements with other states are being made. The crops must be harvested, and farmers should feel free to proceed with their planting to the limit of their resources and facilities.

THE probable shortage in the wheat crop has caused some anxiety. The most effective way to obviate the effects of this shortage this year is to plant corn, according to experts of the Department of Agriculture. Ordinarily only a small proportion of the corn crop has been used for human food. A relatively slight increase in the corn crop will place many million bushels more of human food at the disposal of the world without interfering in any way with the feed needed for the support of livestock. The department is urging the wider use of corn in the diet. It is the best substitute for wheat to be had in large quantity and can be utilized in bread, mushes, and a great variety of other ways.

It is important, therefore, that the corn crop be closely conserved. Cultivation should not be delayed until the field looks weedy, according to the corn specialists of the Department of Agriculture. Only a little stirring of the soil is required to kill weeds immediately after they germinate and before they have used much soil moisture. Early cultivation is beneficial in preventing loss of moisture by evaporation, and also in hastening the warming of the soil. Deep cultivation is ordinarily not advisable. It should never be done close to the plants after they are a foot high, as much harm will be done by breaking the roots. To get an early start of the weeds in many sections or when the seed germinates slowly it is advisable to harrow once or twice or otherwise cultivate the field before the corn comes up. Cultivating after heavy rains is a good practice and should be done as soon as the surface is dry enough to work well.

ANIMAL and insect pests of corn will soon open their spring campaigns of destruction. It is highly important this year that every hill of corn be saved. Information as to measures against corn pests may be had from the Department of Agriculture.

Where other crops have failed, in regions to which it is adapted the Department of Agriculture is advising farmers to grow buckwheat. It should be sown particularly on old meadows and pasture lands where yields of hay and grass promise to be small. In the more Northern states buckwheat can be sown almost anywhere without reference to elevation, but farther south it is best adapted to the upland and mountainous sections. Buckwheat should be sown on land prepared as for corn. It is valuable as a human food. It is also an excellent feed for poultry. The middlings remaining as a by-product after milling are, on account of their high protein content, a valuable feed for dairy cows. The production of buckwheat will help to provide food in many districts for local consumption, and thus tend to avoid the danger of shortage due to possible lack of adequate transportation facilities.

IN the Southeastern states the sweet sorghums, Sudan grass, the millets and cowpeas are forage crops advised for summer planting. The transportation problem may be a very serious one during the coming year. It is very desirable for this reason that farmers in the Southeastern states should grow sufficient hay to feed their work stock and other farm animals, instead of importing it from other sections of the country. This would relieve the pressure on transportation agencies and relieve large quantities of marketable hay for the use of the arm . Usually there is a large amount of untilled land in the South, and if this were utilized in the production of forage there would be an abundance of hay to supply all home requirements. Seed of millets and sorghums can be obtained at reasonable prices. Some scarcity exists in Sudan grass and cowpea seed.

The Department of Agriculture is urging farmers in the Southern states to prepare adequate and suitable storage room for their sweet potato crop. One-fifth of the sweet potato crop of these States, as much as ten million bushels, is lost annually by decay. To save these ten million bushels to the food supply, the growers of the South are urged to prepare well-ordered storage houses as soon as possible for the coming harvest. Two things are essential in sweet potato storage room: good insulation and provision for thorough ventilation. Farmers' Bulletin 548, "Storing and Marketing of Sweet Potatoes," gives full directions for handling and saving the sweet potato crop.

(The Christian Herald will gladly forward the names of all persons who desire specific information on any subject on the production of food or its wise utilization and conservation to the U. S. Department of Agriculture, which will send very valuable information in the form of bulletins and special circulars.)

The Road to Understanding

By ELEANOR H. PORTER, Author of "Pollyanna"

Copyright, 1917, by Eleanor H. Porter

CHAPTER XII

THE TRAIL OF THE INK

BURKE DENBY was well pleased with the letter that he had sent to his wife, enclosing the ten thousand-dollar check. He felt it was both conclusive and diplomatic; and he believed that it carried a frankness that would prove to be disarming. He had every confidence that Helen would eventually (if not at once) recognize its logic and reasonableness, and follow its suggestions. With a light heart, therefore, he gave himself up to the enjoyment of the day with his father. By Saturday, however, a lively curiosity began to assail him as to just how Helen did take the note, after all. There also came unpleasantly to him a recurrence of the uncomfortable feeling that his abrupt departure from home Thursday night had been neither brave nor kind, and, in fact, hardly decent, under the circumstances. He decided that he would, when he saw Helen, really quite humble himself and apologize roundly. It was no more than her due, poor girl!

By Sunday, between his curiosity and his uneasy remorse, he was too nervous really to enjoy anything to the full. Monday, however, found him headed for Dale Street; but in an hour he was back at Elm Hill. He was plainly very angry.

"She's gone," he announced, with a brevity more eloquent of his state of mind than a flood of words would have been.

"Gone! Where?"

"Home—to spend that ten thousand dollars, of course. She left this."

With a frown John Denby took the proffered bit of paper upon which had been scrawled:—

"I hope you'll enjoy your playday as much as I shall mine. Address me at Wenton—if you care to write.

"HELEN."

"And there was nothing to show *when* she left?"

"Nothing—except that the apartment was in spick-and-span order from end to end; and *that* must have taken *some* time to accomplish."

"But perhaps the neighbors would——"

"There's no one she knows but Mrs. Cobb," interrupted Burke, with an impatient gesture. "Do you suppose I'm going to her and whimper, 'My wife's gone. Please, do you know when she went?' Not much! I saw her—the dear creature! And one glance at her face showed that she was dying to be asked. But I didn't afford her that satisfaction. I gave her a particularly blithe 'Good-morning,' and then walked away as if I'd *known* I was coming home to an empty house all the time. But, I repeat, I'm disappointed. I didn't think this of Helen—running off like this!"

"You think she was angry?"

"Of course she was—at that, and at the way I left her the other night. I *was* a bit of a cad there, I'll admit; but that doesn't excuse her for doing a trick like this. I wrote her a good letter, and you sent her a very generous check; and I told her I was coming today to pick up my traps and say good-by. She didn't care to see me—that's all. But she might have had some thought that I'd like to see my daughter before I go. If there was time I'd run up there. But it's out of the question—with only tomorrow before we start."

"Wenton is her home town, I suppose."

"Yes. She left there, you know, two years before I saw her. Her father died and then her mother; and she had to look out for herself. I shall write, of course, and send it up before I go. And I shall try to write decently."

"Too bad, too bad!" John Denby frowned and shook his head again. "I must confess, Burke, that I, too, didn't quite think this—of Helen."

"I don't know her street address, of course." Burke was on his feet, pacing back and forth. "But that isn't necessary. It's a small town—I know that. But I can't have a reply before I leave. There isn't time, even if she deigned to write—which I doubt, in her present evident frame of mind. Pleasant, isn't it? Makes me feel real happy to start off with, tomorrow!"

"No, of course it doesn't," admitted John Denby, with a sigh. "But, come, Burke"—his eyes grew wistful—"don't let this silly whim of Helen's spoil everything. Fretting never did help anything, and perhaps, after all, it's the best thing that could have happened. That's her way of getting back at you. That's all. Let her alone. She'll come to her senses in time. Oh, *write*, of course," he hastened to add, in answer to the expression on his son's face. "But don't expect a reply too soon. You must remember you gave Helen a pretty big blow to her pride. I *wish* she had looked at the matter sensibly, of course; but probably that was too much to expect."

"I'm afraid it was—of——" Biting his lips, Burke pulled himself up sharply. "I'll go and write my letter," he finished wearily, instead.

IT was January when John Denby and his son returned from their Alaskan trip. The long and rather serious illness of John Denby in November, and the necessary slowness of their journeying thereafter, had caused a series of delays very trying to both father and son.

To neither John Denby nor Burke had the trip been an entire success. Burke, in spite of his joy at being with his father and his delight in the traveling itself, could not get away from the shadow of an upturned bottle of ink in a Dale Street flat.

Not once, through the entire trip, had Burke heard from his wife. Their mail, of course, had been infrequent and irregular; but, from time to time, a batch of letters would be found waiting for them, and always, with feverish eagerness, Burke had scanned the envelopes for a sight of Helen's familiar scrawl. He had never found it, and he was very angry thereat. He was not worried or frightened. Any Denby of the Dalton Denbys was too well known not to have any vital information concerning him or her communicated to the family headquarters. If anything had happened to either Helen or the child, he would have known of it, of course, through Brett. This silence could mean, therefore, but one thing: Helen's own wish that he should not hear. He felt that he had a right to be angry. He pictured Helen happy, gay in her new finery, queening it over her old school friends in Wenton, and nursing wrath and resentment against himself (else why did she not write?)—and the picture did not please him.

He had suggested separation (for a time), to be sure; but he had not suggested total annihilation of all intercourse! If she did not care to say anything for herself, she might, at least, be decent enough to let him hear as to the welfare of his child, he reasoned indignantly.

On one course of action he was determined. As soon as he returned home he would go to Helen and have it out with her.

Under these circumstances it is not strange, perhaps, that the trip, for Burke, was not an unalloyed joy; and the delays, in addition to giving him no little anxiety for his father, fretted him almost beyond endurance.

As to John Denby, he, too, could not get away from the shadow of an upturned bottle of ink.

Burke's word-picture of that evening's catastrophe had been a vivid one; and John Denby could not forget it. He realized that it meant much in many ways. The fact that it had been followed by Helen's ominous silence did not lessen his uneasy questionings. He wondered if, after all, he had done the wise thing in bringing about this temporary separation. He still believed, in his heart, that he had. But he did not seem to find much happiness in that belief. In spite of his supreme joy and content in his son's companionship, he found himself many a time almost wishing the trip were over. And the delays at the end were fully as great a source of annoyance to himself as they were to his son. He, as well as Burke, therefore, heaved a long sigh of relief as the train drew into the Dalton station, bringing into view the old Denby family carriage with old Horace on the box, and with Brett near by, plainly waiting to extend a welcoming hand. Brett's face was white and a little strained-looking. John Denby, noticing it through the car window, remarked to his son:

"Guess Brett will be glad to see us. He looks tired. Overworked, I fear. Faithful fellow that, Burke! We owe him our trip, anyway. But who supposed it was going to prolong itself away into January like this?"

BURKE DENBY had not been at home half an hour, when, his face drawn and ashen, he strode into the library where his father was sitting before the fire.

"Father, Helen has not been at Wenton at all," he said in the tragically constrained voice of a man who is desperately trying to keep himself from exploding.

John Denby came erect in his chair.

"*Not been there*— What do you mean? How do you know?"

"Brett. I found these upstairs in my room—*every letter I've written her*—even the first one from here before I left—returned unopened, marked 'unclaimed, address unknown,' together with a letter from Brett in explanation."

"So that's it—why he looked so at the station! What did he say?"

"He says it was a long time before the first letter came back. He knew we were away up in the mountains, and would be very likely started for home before he could reach us with it, anyway. And there wouldn't be a thing we could do—up there, except to come home; and we'd already be doing that, anyway."

"Quite right. Brett is always right."

"Then, of course, came the delay, your sickness, and all. Of course he wouldn't let us know then—when we *couldn't* come. By that time other letters I had written on the way out began to come back from Wenton. When the second and third came he knew it wasn't a mistake. He'd been hoping the first one was."

"Yes, yes, I see. And of course it might have been. But what did he do? Didn't he do—anything?"

"Yes. First, he said, he kept his own counsel—here in town—then he

Continued on page 689

Commencement Day—1917

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER, Jr.

IT was in the elevator of a fashionable department store. A slender girl in a fluffy white hat was speaking.

"There isn't going to be any fun this year at my brother's college," she said mournfully.

Her companion, an equally slender girl in an equally fluffy hat, answered:

"No fun!" she ejaculated. "No fun! on Commencement? No parties, no Class Day, no exercises, no—anything? Why?"

"Because," the first girl shook her head in regret, "because of this horrid war! So many of the boys are going—so many have gone—that they don't want any gayety! They'll just be giving out diplomas and—and that will be all. And"—her voice rose to a wail, almost—"I was going to have such a wonderful time——"

I left the elevator.

THE month of June, before, has always brought a triple picture before my eyes. June has always been, to me, a month of Brides and Roses and Commencement Days. I have written about girls, misty-veiled, floating up flower-banked church aisles to the sound of organ music. I have written of roses—fragrant bowers of roses, white and pink, and scarlet, and yellow. I have written of graduates—sweet girl graduates in white frocks, manly boys in caps and gowns. June, to me, has always been a wonder-month.

But this June is different from other Junes. The Brides are different—more anxious, with misty eyes, perhaps, behind the misty veils, and ears that hear a vague battle-sound above the thrill of the organ. And, as for Commencements—well, many schools and colleges are doing away with exercises, and nothing but the very formal awarding of diplomas is left to mark the occasion. Only the roses—God's own roses, pink and white and scarlet and yellow—remain unchanged.

GRADUATION—Commencement—means a great deal in the life of any schoolgirl or college student. It's the goal of attainment, the veritable mountain peak of desire, that marks the real boundary between the land of preparation—the land of childhood and sunshine—and the land where grown men and women must fight their way, with smiling eyes, to every kind of success. Commencement Day is a symbol, a milestone, a crossroad where one chooses the worthwhile path and pauses, before taking the decisive step, to glance back at the flowers blooming beside the way. Commencement Day means exactly what the words stand for—*commencement day*.

"Why," said a young girl to me last year, "I never really felt grown-up *before*. I've always"—she fingered the ribbon-tied roll of parchment that she had worked so hard to obtain—"I've always said to myself, 'Oh, there's another year of school—lots of time left to play!' Now—now I feel as if it's life that's before me, real life! I feel as if it's time to do something, feel something, *be* something. It isn't

FISK
Visible Value
BICYCLE TIRES

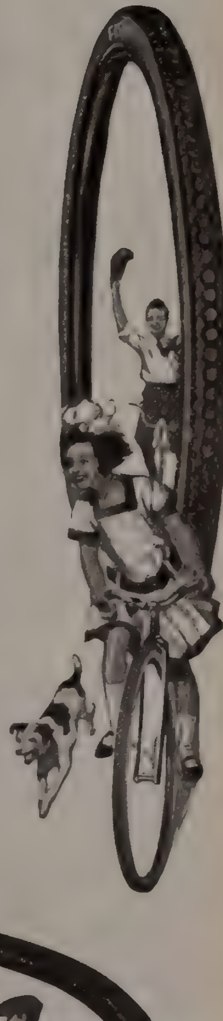
The Tires for all Purposes

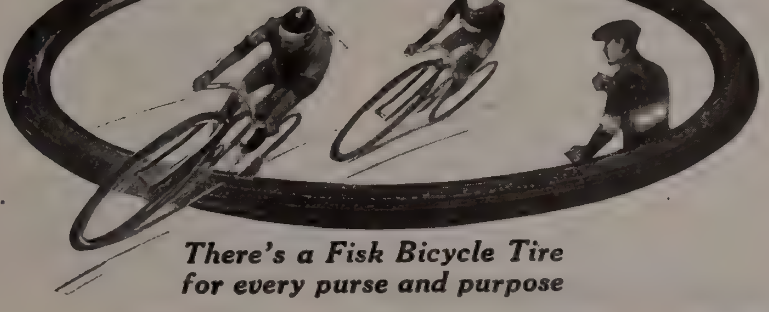
—and the most complete line of bicycle tires on the market.

When the bicycle enjoyed its first popularity, two decades ago, the standard quality of Fisk Bicycle Tires was known to all wheel enthusiasts. That high quality has been maintained through all these years and Fisk Tires remain the favorite of the vast majority of bicycle users and manufacturers.

You can buy no greater dollar-for-dollar tire value anywhere. *"When you pay more than Fisk prices you pay for something that does not exist."*

For Sale Everywhere
Ask Your Dealer





There's a Fisk Bicycle Tire for every purse and purpose *for* Sore Muscles

here is an antiseptic germicide liniment—one that is healing, cooling, and soothing. Absorbine, Jr., is more than a germicide, more than a liniment—it is both. It means prompt relief from aches and pains; keeps little cuts and bruises from becoming more serious.

Absorbine, J^r.
THE ANTISEPTIC LINIMENT

It is especially good for children's hurts because it is so harmless and safe to use—made of pure herbs and positively non-poisonous.

Use Absorbine, Jr., wherever a high-grade liniment or germicide is indicated. To reduce inflammatory conditions—sprains, wrenches, swollen veins or glands.

To reduce bursal enlargements, wens, weeping sinews.

To allay pain anywhere—its anodyne effect is prompt and lasting.

To heal cuts, bruises and sores.

Only a few drops required at an application.

$1.00 a Bottle at Druggists or Postpaid

A Liberal Trial Bottle will be sent you upon receipt of 10 cents in stamps.

W. F. YOUNG, P. D. F.
5 Temple St Springfield, Mass.

Are you grateful

Thank You!

for that auto ride, kind act, gift or other favor your friend gave you? If so, send them a Chase "Thank you" card.

For Sale Everywhere or Direct

Send for Catalog 226
ERNEST DUDLEY CHASE
251 Causeway Street Boston, Mass.

HOME WEAVING LOOMS only $8.50

Big money in weaving rugs, carpets, etc., from rags and waste material. Be sure to send for free loom book. It tells all about weaving and our wonderful $8.50 and other looms. UNION LOOM WORKS, 256 Factory St., Boonville, N. Y.

Don't Inflict a Truss Upon Your Child

GROWING children need a great amount of care and attention. Especially is this true when the child is unfortunate enough to be ruptured. But the parent who harnesses a ruptured child with a truss is inflicting an injustice.

Trusses seldom fit well. Spring trusses are dangerous. No truss can be comfortably worn in bed. Most trusses are conspicuous. Few of them are uninjured by water.

The **Brooks Rupture Appliance** has none of the drawbacks of a truss. It is especially adapted for wear by children because it is made to the individual measure of the wearer. It rests flat and smooth, and its soft cushion adheres to the flesh, making slipping impossible. This cushion is always cool and comfortable, owing to a constant circulation of air.

SENT ON TRIAL

To convince you of the great comfort and relief which your child will obtain from the **Brooks Rupture Appliance**, we shall be glad to send you one on free trial. If you are not entirely satisfied, we will cheerfully refund your money. You may deal with us with the knowledge that you are receiving the care and attention of a sanitarium. We are not a *factory*.

The **Brooks Rupture Appliance** has the endorsement of the country's leading physicians. Thousands of happy wearers daily sing its praises.

Do not permit your child to suffer any longer. You owe it to the child and to yourself to learn more about this Appliance without delay.

Use the Coupon. Use It Now.

BROOKS APPLIANCE COMPANY
Manufacturers of Orthopedical Appliances
398 State Street Marshall, Mich., U. S. A.

I should like to receive, in a plain wrapper and without obligating myself in any way, full details concerning the **Brooks Rupture Appliance.**

Name ....
Address ....
City .... State..................

only that my dresses are longer and my hair is turned up. It's something deeper than that—something inside of me. I feel that I'm grown-up and have a woman's work to do. I feel that this is really the Commencement—of everything."

So spoke a girl graduate—last year. But this June is different from other Junes. For the country is calling, and Commencement means, in many cases, an answer to the call.

"There won't be any fun at my brother's college this year—" said the slender girl in the fluffy hat. "And I was going to have *such* a good time——"

COMMENCEMENT Day has always before been a rather wonderful day, to be celebrated with a good time. This year it will be a much more significant day, but the good time and fun may be lacking. The boys who, last year, would have been going joyously into business will be, perhaps, marching grimly into war. Perhaps some of them will go half gladly, lured by the call of adventure, but many of them will go out with firm jaws and clear eyes to "do their bit" because they love their country and wish to serve it. Many of these boys will not go gladly. But most of them, because they are Americans, will go smilingly.

And the girls—well, there is much talk this year of "doing one's bit." And the girls who would have stepped out with buoyant step into a world to be conquered, will be *doing their bit*, knitting, nursing, encouraging, praying. Many of these girls who, because they are Americans too, will smile though their hearts are aching, will be sending brothers and sweethearts to the far off firing-line. And it's as hard to wait at home, almost, as it is to go!

Commencement Day is the day when studies are supposed to be finished and the great world lies all ahead. But the wise student knows that his studies will never be finished, *that he will always be learning new lessons*. And the lessons that the graduates, this year, still have to learn are very hard lessons, indeed; lessons of bravery and privation, of honor and faith, of doing and daring, and, above all, of sacrifice. The lessons to be learned this year are a new sort of lessons, and they must be learned stanchly and smilingly.

OH, boys and girls who are this year taking diplomas, be big enough to face a real Commencement Day! This June is a different sort of a June from other Junes—only the roses are the same as they were last year—and we all have a different problem to face—a problem that, last year, would have seemed unbelievable. It's hard to realize that we are really entered into a world struggle, but realize it we must. And we must learn, on this Commencement Day, to face life as real men and women face it. We must learn to take many things seriously; and while we are taking them seriously, we must remember to laugh when we can, and to sing when we can, and to lend a helping hand when we can.

Commencement Day! . . . It has always, before, meant the dawning of a new era to young people—the ushering in of a bigger, broader life that is welcomed with color and light and music. Commencement Day, 1917, is being ushered in with color and light and music; but the light is the flare of camp-fires and rockets across the dark, and the music is martial music, and the colors are the red, white and blue of patriotism.

Isaiah's Call to Heroic Service

International Sunday School Lesson for July 1. Isaiah 6

The Secret of a Great Career

By Rev. George D. Allison, Ph. D.

WE begin this week a new six months' course in later Hebrew history beginning shortly before the Captivity and including the return under Ezra and Nehemiah.

We look first upon the testimony of one of Israel's mightiest figures concerning his call and consecration to his task. This is Isaiah, a prophet of the front rank, one of the world's leaders. This patriot and reformer ascribes all his achievements to the inspiration and guidance of the Almighty. He reveals to us the secret of his career, the reason for his unswerving fidelity to truth and righteousness, and the ground of his assurance that even out of the shameful failure and loss of his people the kingdom of God should be advanced.

Equally great from the point of view of literature and religion, this sixth chapter deserves to be memorized by every young Christian:

The Setting of the Vision

It was "in the year that King Uzziah died." That successful reign of half a century had closed in the gloom of leprosy. Notwithstanding the wealth and luxury of Jerusalem, danger threatened from every side. It was a critical hour, and a sense of impending need drove Isaiah to the temple. The chanting of the great choir and the aroma of the incense surged in upon his very soul, and he was lifted up into the heaven of heavens and saw in vision the angels round about the throne.

I. A Vision of God

In a few majestic sentences Isaiah gives to us the conception of God which came to his heart, prepared thus to receive the vision. His God is exalted, holy, powerful, a God great enough to meet the emergency of the hour and all the emergencies of time.

We need that feeling today. We need a vision of God through the turmoil and anxiety of this dark era. It is good for us to know that above the battle is One to whom all things are known.

It is best for us to interpret the glorious and reverent seraphim as incarnations of the mighty forces of the universe all ready to do the bidding of the Creator. Isaiah's words suggest that these are not physical forces only, but spiritual and moral influences as well. The whole earth is full of his glory!

Coordinate with the emphasis on God's supremacy and omnipotence comes the conception of God's holiness. The seraphim veil themselves before him. The chant of the celestial ones is filled with awe before God's moral perfection and piercing purity: "Holy, holy, holy, is the Lord of hosts." The whole Bible is unanimous in its testimony to the righteousness of God. Read Ex. 34:6, 7 for Moses' vision of Jehovah at Mount Sinai, and notice the terms applied to God; merciful and gracious, slow to anger and abundant in loving kindness and truth, forgiving, and that will by no means clear the guilty. Mighty and holy is our God. In his presence the sin and selfishness of the world are revealed for what they really are.

II. A Conviction of Guilt

Therefore it is not surprising that the first result of the vision is not a call to preach, but a conviction of personal unworthiness. This man was not a bad man, but in the light of the glory of God all the shortcomings of his life were revealed. He realized as never before the weakness and moral failure of his soul. He felt like a leper compelled to cry, "Unclean, unclean!"

This spritual shakeup is healthy for any one of sincere spirit, for it leads to a new relationship to God. Nearly all of the great saints experienced it. Remember how grand old Luther endeavored to justify himself and found his soul blacker and blacker before God.

Inextricably linked with the feeling of personal unworthiness before the Throne was the sense of social iniquity all around the prophet. We experience the same; the sin of the world is our sin. All around us are multitudes with the same impurity, the same greed. How can we dare to join in the worship of the heavenly host!

STOP!
Paring Corns Is Dangerous

AND so are harsh liquids. The only safe way is Blue-jay.

If you want instant relief, if you want to end your corns in 48 hours, use the gentle Blue-jay. Last year millions of corns were ended in this quick, easy way.

Most cases require but one treatment. A very small percentage require a second or third treatment.

Touchy corns are needless, and it is needless to risk dangerous ways to get rid of them.

Decide now to gain utter freedom from your corns. Purchase a package of Blue-jay Plasters at your druggist's.

You gain instant relief, and in 48 hours your corn may be removed without pain.

BAUER & BLACK
Chicago and New York
Makers of Surgical Dressings, etc.

Blue=jay
Stops Pain—Ends Corns
Sold by All Druggists
Also Blue-jay Bunion Plasters

MAKE YOUR TIRE MONEY GO FARTHER

What would you say to getting tires guaranteed for 4,000 miles at the lowest prices in America? Tires in which every cent of money, every ounce of energy, every thought of the makers, are concentrated on quality—and quality alone.

BUCKSKIN PLAIN & NON-SKID Guaranteed TIRES are absolutely high grade in every respect, despite their low cost. The purest Para rubber and the strongest Sea Island cotton fabric enter into their manufacture. You get the low prices only because WE SELL DIRECT. We have no salesmen, no agencies. You pocket the saving. And remember this: If the tire does not live up to its guarantee, you get full credit for unexpired mileage and we pay express both ways. Write for prices and free illustrated booklet. 20

THE L. & M. RUBBER CO.
East St., Carrollton, O.
West. Dist. Office, 1436 S. Mich. Ave., Chicago

FREE BOOK

Runs on Kerosene
Alcohol, Gasolene or Gas
A most remarkable invention

No electricity, wires or springs. 1917 Improved patented Models. Runs 8 hours for a cent on kerosene. Quiet—convenient. Brings genuine comfort and satisfaction. Ideal for the sick. A proved success. The Wonder Fan. 2 Models. 8 Sizes.

A { 12-in. $16.50, Alcohol or Gas only (Gas $1.50 ex)
16-in. $18.50, Alcohol or Gas only (Gas $1.50 ex)
B { 16-in. $19.50, Any Burner (Gasolene $2.50 ex)
21-in. $22.50, Any Burner (Gasolene $2.50 ex)
F. O. B. Chicago. Cash with order only.

KEEP COOL
LAKE BREEZE MOTOR. 571 W. Monroe Street, Chicago, Ill.

Ladies EASE YOUR FEET!
Send for FREE catalog of specialties in Women's
PILLOW SHOES
for house and street wear. Comfortable and easy fitting as a glove. Good honest shoes at popular prices. Neat. Longwearing. Noiseless.

This cloth combination postpaid $2.48

PILLOW SHOE CO.
Dept. 8, 184 Summer St., Boston, Mass.

So here we see the twofold task of the Holy Spirit; to purify the lips of individuals and to change the character of the social group. Consecrated individuals and a redeemed society go together. We should never get the latter were it not for the former.

III. The Cleansing Touch

Isaiah had come face to face with God. He had not offered temple sacrifices, but had come only with full confession of sin. There were no intermediaries necessary. When he confessed, God was ready to meet his confession with pardon. The Almighty through his angel touched the unclean lips where all the guilt of a life was gathered, and they were purged. This is a picture of absolute, free, unfettered forgiveness by God.

The glowing stone was taken from the altar where fire burned continually, the token of the undying love fervent of God. That love purged away the sin as a fire burns refuse. God's fires are cleansing.

Moreover, there was moral power in that fire. It was no magic rite, but a visible token of the action of God's Spirit on a broken and a contrite heart. "God has heard your confession, he has forgiven your sin, he has purified your lips," the seraph would say.

"Behold, he prays." When a man prays earnestly before God with strong crying and tears, the divine and the human touch, and miracles take place that the world cannot understand. And we are neglecting worship! We are out of contact with the source of spiritual power. It was worship that brought Isaiah the vision; it was prayer that brought him peace, and that vision, that conviction of forgiveness, that sent him forth to make his mark upon his age as a prophet of God.

Let us, seeing the awful need of the hour in which we live, seek to worship in spirit and in truth, to be much in prayer, that we too may be commissioned from on high. Let the call to worship ring out anew from the Church of Christ. Let us advertise to all men that our God is sufficient unto these things.

IV. The Challenge to Service

God is always calling, but only the listening hearts are apt to hear. Now that Isaiah had made bare his soul before God and had received the assurance of acceptance, he hears the challenge to service. Neither is he conscripted, but the voice of the Lord calls for volunteers.

Instantly he responds, "Here am I; send me." This free and personal dedication of a life is of the very essence of our religion. Because he had thus seen and heard and chosen, Isaiah was afterward unshakable. He was no hireling, no unwilling soldier. Having once for all given himself, he is free from temptation to desert or disobey. The secret of his great career is an absolute consecration.

Meanwhile that young man or woman who sees a spiritual need and hears God say, "Whom shall I send?" does well to venture all in faith. The call to the ministry or to missions is no uncanny or unnatural experience. It is born of a vision of God, a conviction of need, and a listening to the voice of the spirit.

A Terrible Message and a Gleam of Hope

For we must not forget that Isaiah ministered in a difficult and anxious time, as we do. Indeed, the message he received is so terrible and black that for many readers it almost spoils the chapter we are studying. It softens the blow, but makes it none the less terrible, to know that the meaning of it had grown gradually upon the prophet from his actual experience. He had to tell the nation that its doom was certain through its spiritual blindness.

He came to know that most of his work was vain. The more he proclaimed the way, the farther they went from it. Christ himself experienced this, and said sadly that his hearers also did not understand. The perversity of men is incredible. We learn so slowly, so hardly. The more earnestly the abolitionists pleaded the more determined the slave power became. Today the energy and consecration of the anti-alcohol movement has arrayed millions of money and the best brains of the country to combat the temperance reform.

Let us not forget the gleam of hope that assuages the grief of Isaiah's heart. There shall always be a righteous remnant, the seed of the future. Though a minority, they fight with God on their side. They are the soldiers of the future, the builders of the unseen city. They are the pioneers of the kingdom of God. Twelve men were the beginning of the Christian Church.

So in the midst of the bitterness of nationalism today there are more consecrated internationalists than ever before. Though there be unscrupulous profiteers, the self-sacrificing are innumerable now. Though it seems the darkest hour since the Middle Ages, we may be trembling on the verge of the new and better things that are to be.

God give us men!

Young People's Topics for July 1

America for Christ

Epworth League Topic. Deut. 11 : 10-17

AMERICA is our promised land. Even as the Jewish nation held Palestine in security so long as they followed righteousness, so may it be that the broad acres and fertile plains of North America may belong to the people which now occupies them only so long as it serves God, keeps his commandments and plans to make the law of heaven the rule of earth. History is full of verification of the prophecy that "the nation that sinneth it shall die." America with her free schools, her open churches, her unfettered press and her liberty of speech is forearmed for righteousness. But her schools and press and public speech will not alone make America a righteous nation. America won for Christ will be an America triumphant, an America that will live, an America that will point the way for the nations of the world to a unity of thought and purpose, toward a righteous peace in which every man will be able to work out his highest destiny and every nation will reach its highest development. But America will only be won for Christ through the Christian living and consecrated effort of us who now call ourselves Christians. It is not primarily the work of the evangelists or the ministers; it is the work of every saved man and woman to make the risen Christ America's King and Saviour.

Little Things That Make or Mar

Christian Endeavor and B. Y. P. U. Topic. Song of Sol. 2 : 15: Prov. 25 : 11 (Consecration Meeting)

A SINGLE scratch on the polished top of a mahogany table isn't much, but you cannot look at the table without seeing the scratch, and while it was made quickly, it may be the work of hours to remove it and to restore the surface to its original unbroken gloss. A little word, dropped perhaps unconsciously, may spoil all the pleasure of an afternoon for a whole company. A little kindness, equally unconscious, may bring a flood of sunshine into a dark, forbidding day. Great is the power of the little thing. A little wire wound with other little wires into a great cable helps to carry the traffic of the metropolis crossing a great bridge, and a little rivet that holds tightly together two plates of an ocean liner is doing its part in insuring the safety of the trip, while, if it does not hold, a little leak may be but the beginning of the foundering of the mighty ship. Sometimes we fret because we cannot do the big things, yet the big things are, after all, only the sum of many little things; and nearly every great leader of men has had his unknown friend whose wholesome company and ready sympathy have kept him fit for the great deeds. There is only one little life we can give to the Saviour, and we cannot tell until we have given it how great it may become.

DUTCH BOY
WHITE LEAD

This Paint Triumphs Over Water

White-lead and linseed oil form an alliance against water. So strong is their mutual attraction that if linseed oil is added to a mixture of white-lead and water, the white-lead unites with the linseed oil and excludes the water.

Dutch Boy white-lead is the union of pure linseed oil and finely ground pure white-lead, a paint which excludes destructive moisture and decay from your buildings.

On inside walls of office or home, Dutch Boy white-lead, mixed with a flatting-oil and colored any tint, provides artistic decoration which will neither fade nor become shiny, and is as washable as china plates.

Write for *Paint Facts No. 65* and learn how to make your property look well and last long.

Dutch Boy
PRODUCTS

This Metal Triumphs Over Friction

Friction in the wrong place and at the wrong time is the arch enemy of progress. It lays its retarding grasp on every machine—the rushing locomotive, the fleet motor, the busy milling engines—and turns their power to self-destruction.

Standing guard between the machines and this destroying friction are the bearing metals.

There are Dutch Boy bearing metals for every form of machine, for every kind of friction. Whatever the friction, they minimize both friction and cost.

Dutch Boy solders embrace a complete line. Each is numbered and can always be duplicated.

Send for *Metal Facts No. 65.*

National Lead Company
New York Boston Cincinnati
Buffalo Chicago Cleveland
San Francisco St. Louis
(John T. Lewis & Bros. Co.
Philadelphia)
(National Lead & Oil Co.
Pittsburgh)

Get This Handsome Symbol of World-wide Democracy

Show your colors on YOUR car. Give our Army and Navy your moral support—for America needs men back of our fighting forces, as well as in them.

The Liberty Flag Holder
With Allied Flags

Made in U. S. A. for Red-blooded Americans

A high-grade patriotic emblem made for service—staunch and strong. AMERICAN MADE FLAGS OF SPECIAL SILK, stitched to prevent fraying—Fast colors—STEEL FLAG STAFFS fasten securely in the strong nickel-finished holder—will not warp in the heat or break in the wind.

ORDER YOURS NOW—so you'll have it for the FOURTH of JULY.

Ask your dealer first—but if he can't supply you, send us $2.50 for the LIBERTY FLAG HOLDER complete with Allied Flags.

We will send it to you at once, postpaid

EXTRA FLAGS with steel staffs, American, French, British, Belgian and Italian sent postpaid at 25 cents each. Beautiful for decorative purposes in HOMES, in CLUBS, at DINNERS and at PATRIOTIC FUNCTIONS.

The Stanley Mfg. Co.
Dept. L :: Dayton, Ohio

DEALERS: Write us. We have an attractive proposition for you.

JUNE 27TH

Last Day for Buying Bible Picture Study Outfits
and
Last Day for Mailing In Bible Picture Study Answers

ONE WEEK MORE OF OPPORTUNITY!

AROUSE yourselves, you who need Outfits in the Bible Picture Study, for the last day to obtain them is June 27!

But June 27 is also the last day for mailing in your answers—sets of answers mailed on that final day will be accepted, even though they arrive here later.

Therefore you cannot wait until the last moment before securing your Outfit, for if you lagged too long the Outfit would not be in your hands until *after June 27*—and so it would be too late for you to submit any answers in it.

Order sufficiently in advance so that you will have the Outfit, and your verses entered in it for submittal, by June 27 at the latest!

Free Competition

Those who have been competing free—that is, by making up their own outfits, drawing a picture to accompany each verse submitted, etc.—may have come to the conclusion that they cannot fulfil the requirements to their own satisfaction, and that they will secure our Outfit, and submit their verses in our Answer Book.

Many have recently written us that they felt their efforts at drawing, and in other ways, were not pleasing to themselves, and that therefore they were ordering Outfits.

If others are of the same mind we urge them to hurry, so that the Outfit can reach them, and their verses be entered, by June 27 at the latest.

Submitting Additional Sets

Other participants believe in the wisdom of submitting two or three sets of verses, instead of contenting themselves with one set.

Quite a number of participants state that they intend to submit as many as fifteen different verses for some of the pictures, using three sets of verses to do so. As many as five verses may be submitted for each picture, you know, in one set of answers.

Others say they will submit a wide selection of applicable verses for the 60 pictures in one set; then eliminate the less likely ones for a second set; and cut the verses down to only the very best verses in a third set.

These competitors, too, are warned to hurry. The wisest decisions will be unavailing if not acted upon. Order your Outfits in time to enter the answers, and to start the sets back on time!

COUPON FOR EVERYBODY

This Offer is Open to Subscribers and Non-Subscribers

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York

I enclose $1.25. Please {enter / renew} a six-months subscription to:

Name . . . .

Address . . . .

. . . .

Send the complete Bible Picture Study OUTFIT ("Pearls from the Bible," Answer Book, all 60 pictures, rules, etc.) to:

Name . . . .

Address . . . .

. . . .

A Home Record

Every participant must keep at home a record of the verses he or she submits. You need only write down the Book, and chapter, and verse number, of each verse.

Just take some blank sheets of paper, and start by writing down "Picture No. 1." Then beneath this write down the reference record of the verse or verses you submit for the picture. Next write down "Picture No. 2," make out the record of verses submitted for it, and so on for all 60 pictures.

If you submit two or three sets of verses, make a separate record list for each set.

The Checking Sheet

Each participant must also have at home a checking sheet. Those who use the Answer Book should cut out the checking sheet (page 64) and keep it home. Those competing free must send in to us for a checking sheet enclosing two-cent stamp for mailing. One checking sheet must be on hand for each set of verses submitted.

Your Own Checking

The Committee of Judges will be given the list of all verses submitted by participants, and they will go over them carefully and name the officially best verses. This list of best verses will be published as soon as possible in the Christian Herald, and then you will refer to your home record, and mark off on the checking sheet the number of verses you had correct (best) and incorrect for each picture. Lastly, the checking sheets will all be sent in to us, and from this record we will proceed in checking up on all the sets. When we have substantiated the returns we shall announce the reward winners.

By utilizing your aid in the checking we shall be enabled to announce the winners in a short time.

First-Class Postage

Every set submitted must be sent as first-class mail, taking letter postage—that is, two cents for each ounce or fraction thereof. Better have your set weighed, to make sure you are placing sufficient stamps on it. Do not roll your set of answers—mail it flat.

Our Offers

The offer of an Outfit, with the Christian Herald for six months, is held open for our subscribers, at the special price of $1.25. Use the coupon herewith in accepting this.

Or secure a new subscription from some friend or neighbor for six months, send us the $1.00 collected, and we will forward you the Outfit for having done this for us.

Why not give the Christian Herald for six months to a friend, sending us the name and address, with $1.00, and telling us to send the Outfit to you?

Hurry!

Whichever offer you accept — hurry! Do not delay a moment. The last day for sending in your answers is fast approaching, and you cannot set back the clock. Mail your order right away, or it will be too late!

Mobilizing the Boys and Girls

Continued from page 676

of Animal Industry of the Department of Agriculture has aided in forming boys' and girls' poultry clubs throughout the south, and they are raising great numbers of pure-bred fowls and marketing quantities of eggs. Their product is far above that of the grownups of the neighborhood who keep poultry, and their fowls are larger and fatter. In Dallas they have nine egg circles, which have marketed 54,000 eggs in the past few months. In Oklahoma eighty-five girls who have made reports as to their poultry club work now have a total of more than 4,000 hens in their flocks. They raised 4,100 chickens last year and produced more than 13,000 dozen eggs. Each girl made a profit of more than $25.

The best results shown by the girls have come from the canning clubs. Nearly 50,000 girls were enrolled in them in 1915, and they raised and put up more than 5,000,000 pounds of tomatoes and over 3,000,000 cans of vegetables and fruits. The farms of the club members were each only one-tenth of an acre; but the average profit from these small patches was over $24, or more than $240 an acre.

THE greatest increase in our food supply, however, can be made by the corn clubs and by the boys who will each put out an acre of corn and cultivate it after the methods which the boys' clubs have proved to be good. There are 60,000 boys cultivating corn after the rules of the government experts in the southern states this year. The boys who have produced large crops of corn are little fellows and they come from all parts of the south. Jerry Moore of South Carolina has grown 228 bushels on one acre, Eber Kimbrough of Alabama more than 224 bushels, and Ben Leath of Georgia more than 214 bushels. Bennie Beeson of Mississippi grew 227 bushels of corn on his acre, and Walker Lee Dunson of Alabama has grown 232.7 bushels at a cost of 19 cents a bushel. The cheapest corn in point of production was that of Junius Hill of Alabama, who grew 212 bushels on his acre at a cost of 8.6 cents per bushel. Even the Indian boys are excelling in corn raising.

In addition to the clubs mentioned above, the children of the south are now starting peanut clubs, potato clubs, cotton clubs, and other clubs devoted to the raising of food and clothes for the nation. They are all working under the rules set down by the agricultural departments of the states or of the government at Washington, and their little farms are object lessons to all the country about. Heretofore this work has been done by the children only for the money to be made out of it. From now on they will have the added stimulus of patriotism, and every boy and every girl who joins the clubs will be a little soldier fighting side by side with the army for the good of the world and the country.

The Road to Understanding

Continued from page 685

put the thing into the hands of a private detective whom he could trust; and he went himself to Wenton—for a vacation, apparently."

"Good old Brett! Wise, as usual. What did he find?"

"Nothing—except that she was not there, and hadn't been there since she left some years ago. So he had to come back no wiser than he went."

"But—the detective?"

"Very little there. Still, there was something. He traced her to Boston."

"What friends has she in Boston?"

"None, so far as I know. I never heard her mention knowing a soul there. Still, I believe she had a—a position there with some one, before she went to Aunt Eunice."

"There's Gleason—she knows him."

Burke gave his father a glance from scornful eyes.

"My best friend! She'd be apt to go to him, wouldn't she, if she were running away from me? Besides, we've had three or four letters from him since we've been gone. Don't you suppose he'd tell us of it, if she'd gone to him?"

"Yes, yes, of course," frowned John Denby. "Think of it — that child alone in Boston, and—no friends! Of course she had money—that is, I suppose she cashed it—that check?"

"Oh, yes. I asked Brett about that. I hoped maybe there'd be a clue there, if she got somebody to cash it for her. But there was nothing. She got the money herself, at the bank here, not long after we went. Brett evidently knew you had given her such a check——"

"Yes, I had told him," nodded John Denby.

"She didn't leave any of the money, however. She took it all with her."

"Took it *all*—ten thousand dollars!"

"Yes. The detective, of course, is still working on the case. He got to Boston, but there he's up against a blank wall. He's run a fine-tooth comb through all sorts of public and private institutions in Boston and vicinity without avail. He's made a thorough search at the station. He questioned the matron, ticket-men, cabbies, policemen — everybody."

"Poor child, poor child!" groaned John Denby. "Where can——"

But his son interrupted sternly.

"I don't *know* where she is, of course. But don't be too sure it is 'poor child' with her, dad. She's doing this thing because she *wants* to do it. Don't forget that. Didn't she purposely mislead us by that note she left on my chiffonier? She didn't say she *had* gone to Wenton, but she let me think she had. She's waiting till we get home, and till the money's gone. Then she'll let herself be found."

"Oh, come, come, Burke, aren't you just a little bit—harsh?" remonstrated John Denby.

"I don't think so. She deserves—something for taking that child away like this. Honestly, as my temper is now, if it wasn't for the baby I should feel almost like saying that I hoped she wouldn't ever come back. I don't want to see her. But, of course, with the baby, that's another matter."

"I should say so!" exclaimed John Denby emphatically.

"Yes; but, see here, dad! Helen knew where she was going. Brett says one cabby remembered taking just such a young woman and child from an evening train at about that time. He didn't recollect where he took her, and he couldn't say as to whether she had been crying or not; but he's positive she directed him where to go without a moment's hesitation. If that was Helen, she knew where she was going all right."

JOHN DENBY frowned and did not answer. His eyes were troubled.

"But perhaps here—at the flat——"

"The detective tried that. He went as a student, or something, and managed to hire a room of Mrs. Cobb. But he didn't learn—much."

"But he learned—something?"

"Oh, yes; he learned that it belonged to a poor little woman whose husband was as rich as mud, but quite the meanest thing alive, in that he'd tried to buy her off with ten thousand dollars, because he was ashamed of her!"

"Then she knew about the ten-thousand-dollar check?"

"Apparently. But she didn't know Helen had gone to Boston. Helen evidently did not confide in her—or perhaps she intentionally misled her."

"I see, I see," sighed John Denby.

For a minute the angry, perplexed, baffled young husband marched back and forth, back and forth, in the great, silent room. Then, abruptly, he stopped short, and faced his father.

"I shall try to find her, of course,—Meanwhile, so far as Dalton is concerned,—*my wife is out of town.* That's all. It's no one's business."

To be continued

Champion
Toledo
Dependable Spark Plugs

Champion Heavy Stone
Price $1.25

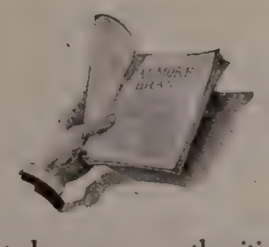
"Hand me that plug —I want to see if it says 'Champion' on the porcelain."

"Hereafter when you buy plugs, make sure they always have 'Champion' on the *porcelain* as well as on the box."

An inferior plug can completely handicap the performance of a costly machine—while Champion spark plugs make *any* priced car perform better.

The *number* of cylinders is not as important as the *results* obtained from them. "Champion" spark plugs insure the desired results.

Champion Spark Plug Co.
Toledo Ohio



Delicious Bran Food

Note how many authorities are urging bran, in the magazines and newspapers.

Bran is Nature's laxative. It supplies the needed roughage.

Dull days, headaches, bad complexions show the need for bran. We must keep clean inside.

Doctors used to advise clear bran. But folks did not like it. They would often quit it, despite its good effects.

Now they advise flake bran mixed in a whole-wheat dainty. Thousands of them have selected Pettijohn's.

Here is a luscious wheat dish which everybody likes. Yet it hides 25% bran.

Try it one week. Even that will convince you that you should not eat branless diet. And no Pettijohn user wants to. Start tomorrow morning.

Pettijohn's

Rolled Wheat—25% Bran

A breakfast dainty whose flavory flakes hide 25 per cent unground bran.

Pettijohn's Flour—75 per cent fine patent flour with 25 per cent bran flakes. Use like Graham flour in any recipe.

Both sold in packages only. (1606)

FORD THEFT INSURANCE FOR $5

Protect your Ford against theft with a Safeguard Lock. *Does* what all others *claim* to do—positively makes your car impossible to drive. Renders steering wheels *helpless*. No hammer can smash it. Price $5.00 includes new pinion post. Money back guarantee certificate with each lock. Try a Safeguard 30 days at our risk. Write today—tomorrow your car may be gone.

The Reliance Co., 426 W. 38th Street, Chicago, Ill.

DEALERS WANTED

STEWART'S IRON FENCE

IMPROVE YOUR PROPERTY WITH AN IRON FENCE
Write today for catalogue of designs for residences, country estates, parks, cemeteries and all other purposes. Artistic, indestructible. *Local Representatives Wanted.*
The Stewart Iron Works Co., 720 Stewart Bl., Cincinnati, O.

Buy Your Books of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

No matter what book you want, if it is a *good* book, we can supply it, no matter who publishes it. Write
THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, N. Y.

YOU CAN AFFORD A NEW SONG BOOK. FAMILIAR SONGS OF THE GOSPEL. No. 1 or 2. Round or Shape notes. $3 per hundred; samples, 5c each. 88 songs, words and music. No. 1 and 2 combined $5 per hundred, 10c a copy. E. A. K. HACKETT, Fort Wayne, Ind.

"We are advertised by our loving friends"

Prepare baby's food according to the

Mellin's Food

Method of Milk Modification

Harold F. Logan, E. Weymouth, Mass.

John D. Stevenson, Palouse, Wash.

Kenneth Harrison, Lexington, Va.

TOOLS for the shop, factory, garage and home. Many high class tools attractively priced in our Odds and Ends pamphlet, which is mailed free on request by

MONTGOMERY & CO., Inc.,
109 Fulton Street, New York City

LIFETIME VALET SERVICE

$1

ONE CENT A Month

Press your trousers EVERY DAY of your life for less than 1 month's tailor's pressing bills, and look spic and span ALWAYS.

Leahey's

Heatless Trouser Press

makes a perfect knife like crease in 15 minutes. Complete pressing in 2 to 3 hours. A Creaser, Presser, Stretcher and Hanger combined in one. Preserve your trousers—no more hot irons to make them shiny and destroy the original texture of the cloth. Use the HEATLESS method—*first* cost is the *only* cost. Weight 20 oz. Of finest waterproof fibre board, with heavily nickel-plated clamps of tempered spring steel. This is a

Wonderful Money Saver

cuts out all tailor's bills and saves trousers. Trousers pressed while you sleep or travel.

New Trousers for Old

The HEATLESS method—no scorching iron—makes your trousers look like new daily. Average cost 1c a month. Money back if you want it.

At Your Dealers or Mail the Coupon

One dealer sells 36,000. The country taken by storm nothing like it since the safety razor.

10 Days' Free Trial Guaranteed

Auto Vacuum Freezer Co. **25C W. Broadway, New York City**
(Trouser Press Dept.)

Enclosed find $1.; for which please send me postpaid one Leahey's HEATLESS Trousers Press. If at the end of 10 days I do not wish to keep it, I will return it to you and you will return my dollar.

Name.... . . . .
Address . . . .
State whether slim or medium

The Christian Herald Prayer League

ALL Christians are urged to unite with the members of the Prayer League in daily prayer at the noon hour. Also any one is at liberty to send a request for prayer or an acknowledgment of answered prayer, thereby becoming enrolled as a member of the Prayer League.

THE arm of the Lord is not shortened; there is no limit to the power which awaits the key of believing prayer. It is related in the fourth chapter of II Kings how the wife of a prophet came to Elisha as the representative of God, and told him that her husband had died, and that creditors had come to take her sons to be bondmen. Elisha asked her what she had in the house, and she replied, "Nothing but a pot of oil." Then he told her to "borrow not a few" empty vessels of all her neighbors, then to shut the door upon herself and her sons, and to pour out from the pot that she had into the empty vessels, setting aside those that were full. And she filled them all and sold the oil. Thus her debt was paid and her children were saved. Sometimes we forget to take stock of what we now hold, when we come as supplicants to the throne of grace. Yet what we have, plus the power of God, is ample both to save us and to keep us, and to fit us for any service toward which our hearts incline.

A sister in Maine asked the Prayer League weeks ago to join her in prayer for her son, a minister of the Gospel, who needed a surgical operation which he was unable to pay for. She praises God that from some unknown source the money has come to pay for his medical treatment and to care for his wife and four young children.

Rev. H. P. L. asks the prayers of the League for a revival meeting at Branch, Mich., and for preservation of the sight of his left eye. He also tells of twelve souls saved in a revival.

S. S. E. acknowledges the tender mercies of the Heavenly Father in the restoration of a dear son, who was critically ill.

Prayers are asked for revivals of religion at:

Birmingham, Ala.; Kansas City, Mo.; Orton, Ontario, Canada; Wingham, Ontario, Canada; Denver, Colo.; Hanover, Pa. (at the M. E. Church); Columbia Cross Roads, Pa. (at the Baptist Church); Meadow Creek, Mont.; Chambersburg, Pa.; Washington, D. C.; Bloomington, Ind. (that all states may be voted dry); Sidney, Mont.; Mount Sterling, Ky.; Galveston, Texas; Virgilina, Va.; Branch, Mich. (that many may be saved during revival); Wassaic, N. Y. (that the Christian Endeavor may not close); Olathe, Kan. (for the awakening of the Brotherhood Presbyterian Church and that the financial problems of the church may be cleared); Berwick, Iowa (for the success of a Sunday school and Bible school); Hubbard, Ohio (for nation-wide prohibition).

Mrs. J. E. M. and Mrs. A. J. D. ask prayer that sons' minds, Mrs. J. D., that husband's mind, L. L., that mother's mind, C. D. A., that wife's mind may be restored; nine friends ask prayer for mental restoration or strengthening for themselves, friends or relatives; Mrs. M. B. A., that daughter-in-law's mind may be restored.

Mrs. A. R. S. and Mrs. J. H. G. ask prayer that their husbands' sight may be restored; W. E. C., that wife's sight may be restored; Mrs. J. W. W. and J. R., that mothers' sight may be restored; Mrs. D. C., that a mother's sight may be restored without an operation; S. O. L., that growth on eyelid may be healed; Mrs. W. C., that operation on eyes may be successful; H. P. L., that sight of left eye may be restored; twenty-three friends ask prayer for the restoration or strengthening of sight for friends, relatives or themselves.

Fifty-six friends ask prayer for a deeper work of grace, assurance of sins forgiven, or express in other ways their desire for personal spiritual blessing.

Mrs. J. H. S. and Broken-hearted Mother ask prayer that sons may be cured of the liquor habit; five wives, their husbands; two sisters, that members of family may be cured of the liquor habit; Mrs. J. H. M., that a brother may be cured of the liquor habit; five, that other friends or relatives may be delivered from this habit.

Twenty-eight parents ask prayer for the conversion of sons; twenty-two wives, their husbands, including Mrs. A. W., that husband may be saved and return to his family; fifty-nine, other relatives or friends.

Thirteen readers ask prayer for special blessing for others.

One hundred and fourteen ask prayer for the healing of friends or relatives, eighty friends, for healing for themselves.

Thirty-nine friends ask prayer for help or guidance in financial affairs.

Fifty-seven friends ask prayer for the granting of varied desires and needs.

Acknowledgments of answered prayer have been received from the following:

Mrs. A. T., Plainview, Texas; L. L., Farmdale, Ohio; S. J. H., Sidney, Neb.; E. B. C., Criders, Va.; Mrs. J. W. W., Belleville, Pa.; B. M. M., St. John, Kan.; Mrs. W. D. T., Geary, Okla.; N. M. S., Seattle, Wash.; Mrs. G. G. O., Cushing, Okla.; A True Friend, Pinewood, S. C.; Mrs. R. L., Grinnell, Iowa; Mrs. T. A. S., Claremont, Calif.; Mrs. H., Denver, Colo.; Mrs. C. K. L., Lancaster, Pa.; C. D. A., St. Cloud, Fla.; A. C. B., Philipsburg, Pa.; Mrs. S. V., Glendale, Calif.; J. F. W., Harlan, Iowa; Mrs. A. F. W., Philadelphia, Miss.; Mrs. R. A. H. C., Brunson, S. C.; Mrs. A. R. G., Santee, Calif.; Miss L. A. C., Burlington, Vt.; Mrs. W. D. T., Glary, Okla.; Miss J. F. W., Harlan, Iowa; S. R., Muskogee, Okla.; J. R. H., Harding, Mass.; Mrs. W. M., Rutledge, Tenn.; Mrs. W. H. S., Galveston, Texas; E. A. M., Turtle Lake, N. D.

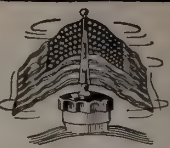
A War Veteran's Heart Touched

ONE of the most touching letters lately received in connection with the Christian Herald's relief work among the war sufferers comes from an aged pensioner in Sheridan, Wyo. The writer, who is a crippled veteran of the Civil War, in sending a contribution, says in his letter: "This little mite is to the War Widows and Orphans Fund. I have no income save my pension, which I divide as far as it goes among my needy neighbors at home. If everybody would put their trust in God, there would not be a hungry soul on earth; for it is written: 'Trust in the Lord and do good, and you shall dwell in the land and surely you shall be fed,' and if the good Lord said so, he assuredly meant it. Blessed be God! There was enough left over at that feast in the wilderness to feed every hungry sinner on earth. God's bountiful mercies are not all used up yet."

This letter of faith and loving sacrifice is a type of many others of the same class that are received by the Christian Herald from readers whose hearts have been touched by the appeal in behalf of the destitute people of Syria and Armenia. We are hoping for a wide response, as the need is most urgent. It is a cause which churches, Sunday schools and allied organizations should feel glad and privileged to help. A gift to the Fund now may save a precious life. All contributions should be addressed The Christian Herald, Bible House, New York.

Additional Gifts to the Christian Herald Fund for the Relief of Widows and Orphans of the War

Julia B Saberson	$5.00
"In His Name," New Berlin, Pa.	5.00
Mrs J P Taylor	5.00
Ladies' Benevolent Soc. First Cong Ch. Royalton, Mass.	5.00
Mr & Mrs G B W, Saginaw, Mich	5.00
Mr G W Emarine	5.00
Mary E Barnett	5.00
Anna A Davenport	5.00
T A Garland	$5.00
Jessie Williams	5.00
W A Brodt	5.00
S S, Pilot Rock, Ore.	5.00
E S Colman	5.00
J K	5.00
L H Haines	5.00
N G Hutchinsen	5.00
Wm S Lowry	5.00
Mrs Fannie Glascock	5.00
Mrs P B Keim	5.00
"Marie-Illinois"	5.00
Kensington Klub, Wolbach, Nebr.	5.00
— —, Portland, Ore.	$5.00
Mrs L A Geiger	5.00
——, Ripon, Wisc.	5.00
Mr & Mrs O H	5.00
Mrs A C Waldron	5.00
Miss Jean Brownfield	5.00
Mrs M D Butler	5.00
Friend, Canton, S D	5.00
Reader, Ellensburg, Wash.	5.00
M E U Wooton	5.00
J C D	5.00
Mr & Mrs A B Daughty	$5.00
Mrs A F M Smith	5.00
Mrs Bertha F Blowers	5.00
John I Guptill	5.00
X X X	5.00
T B	5.00
Daisy Hight	5.00
A B Shaw	5.00
Mrs J F Betzner	5.00
Mrs Caroline Davis	5.00
Mrs Emily E Fuller	5.00
M H Cox	5.00



Motorists!!
Show Your Colors

Every motorist should have his car decorated with the national emblem, but the ordinary bunting flags speedily become lost or weatherworn.

It spins! It wins!

$1 Post Paid

7 in. wide—4½ in. high

The National Revolving Metal Flag

is a true representation of the Stars and Stripes in their glorious red, white and blue. Made of toughened metal lithographed with weather-proof enamel colors that will keep bright through good and bad weather.

Adjusted in a few minutes to any radiator cap, even those with thermometer. Hung on swivel post so that it revolves with the breeze or the movement of the car. Beautiful and permanent, an ornament to any car, and one that will cause a thrill of pride to the beholder.

If Your Dealer Can't Supply You Send One Dollar Today

National Can Co., 2580 East Grand Blvd., Detroit, Mich.

Dealers Write for Prices on quantity shipments. Every motorist wants one

Why Be Thin?

I can improve your figure—build up your strength—make you weigh what you *should*. **I know** I can, because I have helped over 35,000 women gain 10 to 35 pounds—not only gain flesh, but they are now, oh, *so* well—and rested!

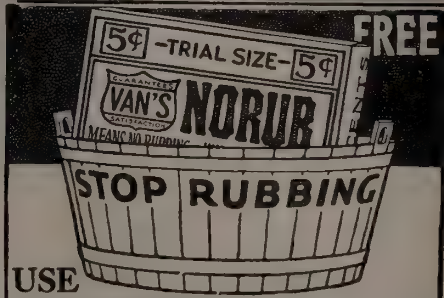
One pupil writes: *"One year ago I weighed only 100 pounds—now I weigh 126, and, oh, I feel so well!"*

I want to help *you* attain *your* proper weight. In your room. Without drugs. By scientific, natural methods such as your physician approves.

If you only realized how surely, how easily, how inexpensively your weight can be increased, I am certain you would write me at once. You will surprise your family and friends.

Do write! I want *so* much to help you as only a woman can. I've had a wonderful experience. Let me tell you about it. Write for my Free Booklet, No. 22.

Susanna Cocroft
Dept. 18. 624 Michigan Avenue, Chicago



USE

Van's NORUB on wash day and save your strength and clothes.

Write for above *Free* package, sending us your dealer's name and address, if he cannot supply you.

VAN ZILE CO., Dept. C, West Hoboken, N. J.

Delivered TO YOU FREE

Your choice of **44 styles,** colors and sizes in the famous line of **"RANGER"** bicycles, shown in full color in the big new Free Catalog. We pay all the freight charges from Chicago to your town.

30 Days Free Trial allowed on the bicycle you select, actual riding test in your own town for a full month. Do not buy until you get our *great new trial offer* and low Factory-Direct-To-Rider terms and prices.

TIRES LAMPS, HORNS, pedals, single wheels and repair parts for all makes of bicycles at half usual prices. No one else can offer such values and such terms. **SEND NO MONEY** but write today for the big new Catalog. **It's free.**

Rider Agents Wanted

MEAD CYCLE COMPANY Dept. H-71 Chicago

AGENTS **A Big Seller** **New - Patented**

SCREEN DOOR CHECK

Splendid summer seller. **Low Priced.** Stops the bang and saves the door. Easy sales. Big profits. Big demand. A sale in every home. Dozen can be carried in pocket. Demonstration sample free to workers.

THOMAS CHECK CO. 4324 East St. Dayton, Ohio

LE PAGE'S CHINA CEMENT
STANDS HOT AND COLD WATER 10¢

WANTED AN IDEA! THINK OF SOME SIMPLE THING TO PATENT. Protect your ideas, they may bring you wealth. Write for "Needed Inventions," and "How to Get Your Patent."

RANDOLPH & CO., Dept. 96, Washington, D. C.

Miss G Herschler	$3.00
Mrs J C Merrick	3.00
Mrs L V Moore	3.00
Subscriber, Kansas City, Mo	3.00
Friends, Calumet, Mich	3.00
H M W, San Luis Obispo	3.00
E R Brown	3.00
F P	3.00
Ebenezer A R P Ch, Lexington, Va	3.00
Mrs Alice Heath	3.00
Mrs S Luchsinger	3.00
Mrs M D Butler & Miss Cora Wesner	3.00
Pleasant Hill Friend	3.00
Mrs E M Ogburn	3.00
Edward D Gitt	3.00
Mrs Arthur Goin	3.00
H N Carpenter	3.00
L S S	3.00
Mrs E R Schureman	3.00
Presby S S, Dell Rapids, S Dak	3.00
Friend, Brawley, Calif	3.00
Katie McPhee	3.00
Geo M Welch & Family	3.00
Mrs Elizabeth Stebbins	3.00
Mrs Edith Black	3.00
Jennie Griffin	3.00
Emma R Bratsche	3.00
Mrs Ellen Willains	3.00
Milton Labaw	3.00
Mrs G L Baxter	3.00
Mrs W C Armor	3.00
S S Cl of Girls, Portland, Ore	3.00
——, Carbondale, Pa	3.00
Mrs Laura Harroun	3.00
Mrs & Miss Woehrle	3.00
Mrs M A Palmer	3.00
Mrs M J Kittles	3.00
C H Thorne	3.00
Rev E P Savage	3.00
Kellerton Ch, Vienna, S Dak	3.00
Mrs E P Savage	3.00
R A Buckmaster	3.00
W B Crawford	2.50
Mrs Bertha H Ulbrech	2.50
In Memory of Mrs E V Scoggin	2.50
C R Eby	2.50
Donald McPherson	2.50
Mrs Louisa A Schmidt	2.50
David Simon	2.50
Mrs Geo Buzzell	2.50
Y P Soc, Liverpool, Texas	2.50
Mr & Mrs L R Dunkelberger	2.50
Mr & Mrs T N Reynolds	2.50
Mrs E A Merritt	2.50
M N Brooker	2.50
Mrs Annie L Curtis	2.50
Friend, Galva, Kans	2.50
Mr L O Lawrence	2.00
Miss Florence W John	2.00
R E Kegris	2.00
E C Holloway	2.00
Miss Lizzie B Francisco	2.00
Friend, Robinson, Ill	2.00
——, Chicago, Ill	2.00
Mrs Belle Ruffener	2.00
Helpful Circle, King's Daughters, Philadelphia, Pa	2.00
Mrs Lawrence Smith	2.00
B R Atkins	2.00
James Ashcroft	2.00
F J Hicktin	2.00
C Powell Grody	2.00
M Ketler	2.00
Mary Penzel	2.00
Mrs G R Sayre	2.00
Mrs Martin Kittelson	2.00
Mrs E J Stover	2.00
Mrs Allen Swain	2.00
W J Swain	2.00
Ole Aufinson	2.00
Billy Ocair	2.00
Henry Rarey	2.00
Mrs Joseph Wright	2.00
Mrs M E Chamberlin	2.00
Mary & Mae Rhule	2.00
M J Batchelor	2.00
Miss Helen L Congle	2.00
Helen Graham	2.00
——, Fayette, Mo	2.00
Mr Wm Hamilton	2.00
——, Gary, S Dak	2.00
Mrs C A Gregory	2.00
Martha J Moore	2.00
Members of C H Family, Middletown, Conn	2.00
Wm E Beel	2.00
S S	2.00
Mrs Lucy Bennett	$2.00
Friend, Nakomis, Ill	2.00
Geo A Hankins	2.00
H A Morse	2.00
Matilda J Robinson	2.00
Mrs Monroe Kyle	2.00
Friends, New Bern, N Car	2.00
Mrs L A M	2.00
Tomhicken Grammar School, Sugarloaf, Pa	2.00
Miss Louisa C Ritter	2.00
Mrs Blanche Derry	2.00
Mary J Yohe	2.00
Mrs E H Fittz	2.00
Mr & Mrs F W Porter	2.00
Wm H Best	2.00
Mrs H J Banks	2.00
Friend, E Pepperell, Mass	2.00
F W Locke	2.00
Readers of Herald, Scenery Hill, Pa	2.00
L M Yaggy	2.00
S S Class, Richwood, N J	2.00
S S Cl, 2nd Ref Ch, Kalamazoo, Mich	2.00
Mrs A W Blackburn	2.00
John R Sheffield	2.00
L E French	2.00
Mrs F T Getman	2.00
J L Priwer	2.00
H A Barker	2.00
Mrs H P Studler	2.00
Mrs John Howalt	2.00
V R Kannarkar	2.00
——, Baltimore, Md	2.00
Julia C Homire	2.00
M R Martin	2.00
Mr & Mrs W J Hope	2.00
Elizabeth Wagner	2.00
B T Hall	2.00
J Earl Mansur	2.00
R S Townsend	2.00
Mrs Milton Campbell	2.00
Rev G W Ridout	2.00
Mrs G W Ridout	2.00
George J B Ridout	2.00
Ruth W Ridout	2.00
Albert Kilburn Ridout	2.00
Mrs R H Barrett	2.00
Christian Wendling	2.00
M Alexander	2.00
W K Galeener	2.00
Mrs Kate Alford	2.00
S L	2.00
Ellen Simkin	2.00
Miss N Miles	2.00
Mr & Mrs Bernhard Nikkel	2.00
R O Morris	2.00
Chas A Farr	2.00
"In His Name," Browning, Ill	2.00
Presby Ch, Monroe City, Mo	2.00
Mrs Annie Widmayer	2.00
Mrs Carrie E Paul	2.00
Mrs Caroline D MacCausland	2.00
Mrs A E Walsworth	2.00
J O Goodwin	2.00
I M	2.00
P C Harty	2.00
Friend, Germantown, Pa	2.00
Miss Gladys L Beebe & Mother	2.00
M C Green	2.00
John H Floen	2.00
Mrs M H H	2.00
C H V	2.00
F W & N A Pitcher	2.00
Mrs M J Ewers	2.00
Mr & Mrs Wm Duffield	2.00
Mrs A J Miller	2.00
L J W	2.00
——, Biggsville, Ill	2.00
Albert E Holt	2.00
Friend, Lynn, Pa	2.00
Miss E Martin	2.00
Mrs Anna M Wilson	2.00
S E Curtis	2.00
F Lanting	2.00
E Wonnink	2.00
Friend, Dallas, Wisc	2.00
William John	2.00
Jay Wormwood	1.50
Richard Schirmer	1.50
Leonard Marklund, Jr	1.50
Mrs Ettie Heston	1.50
H S J	1.50
Mary E Eggleston	1.50
M M Denham	1.50
Subscriber, Vader, Wash	1.50
Mrs A Morley	1.50
J S Yoder	1.50
Miss Marie F Roe	1.00
Subscriber, Nova, O	1.00
Mrs Beda Spence	1.00
Mrs W J Evans	$1.00
Mrs C H Glasier	1.00
R H F	1.00
Mrs J H Pope	1.00
Mrs A M Anderson	1.00
Sadie E Dixon	1.00
J S Clark	1.00
Mrs C C Reed	1.00
Friend, Woodhaven, N Y	1.00
Mrs South	1.00
Mrs Allen	1.00
Mrs L H Tavernier	1.00
Mrs M C Sampson	1.00
Mrs M J Daniel	1.00
S H Ayers	1.00
Miss L A Brown	1.00
Mrs T Arends	1.00
Mrs H C Smith	1.00
Mrs Golman	1.00
Girl, Holden, Mo	1.00
Mrs W A Shackelford	1.00
Pauline Sigler	1.00
Mrs Jas R Leslie	1.00
J O Deming	1.00
Mrs James Boone	1.00
E J C	1.00
Geo E Ogburn	1.00
E K Palmer	1.00
V P Palmer	1.00
Rev O A Palmer	1.00
Mrs O A Palmer	1.00
Reader, Unionville, N Y	1.00
Julia Ambler	1.00
Ethel N Lawrence	1.00
Misses A E & C A Childs	1.00
Mrs J H Cole	1.00
Mr Allen Swain	1.00
Mary Bitzer	1.00
Miss Kilday	1.00
Sallie Smecker	1.00
Mrs Catherine Little	1.00
Winnie Cope	1.00
Mrs W McGlenn	1.00
Elizabeth Wright	1.00
Mrs M Mebus	1.00
——, Alton, Ill	1.00
M W H	1.00
Frank Graham	1.00
Spencer Graham	1.00
Chas Graham	1.00
Frank Ashby	1.00
Mrs Julia Shaffer	1.00
W R	1.00
Jas Lowney	1.00
"In His Name," Scottsburg, Ore	1.00
M L Goldil	1.00
Miss Kate Gordon	1.00
Miss Fannie C Armistead	1.00
Mrs Samuel Harper	1.00
Widow's Mite, Lowell, Mass	1.00
Mrs S R Durrell	1.00
Leo Brown	1.00
Mrs Clara Emmous	1.00
——, Farmington, Me	1.00
Mrs Emma Leibbrand	1.00
J I Davies	1.00
Catharine F Little	1.00
——, Schuylerville, N Y	1.00
Mrs H F Datesman	1.00
Clay Co., Ind	1.00
J Marie B Reichenbach	1.00
Mrs A J Christman	1.00
A E Ward	1.00
H R Howes	1.00
Vera E Steele	1.00
H J Young	1.00
Miss L B F	1.00
Mrs T H Ridley	1.00
Robert Ridley	1.00
C E Soc, Interlaken, N Y	1.00
"Indiana"	1.00
Louisa Smith	1.00
Mrs R J Silvernail	1.00
Mrs Sarah E Ward	1.00
——, New Britain, Conn	1.00
I C Clutter	1.00
W A Wright	1.00
Mrs E C Welborn	1.00
Mrs M J McWethy	1.00
Flora La Shelle	1.00
J C L	1.00
M I Sweadner	1.00
Mrs Ollie Smith	1.00
Mrs Jones	1.00
Mr & Mrs & Miss D Zoe Porter & Mrs E R Zimmerman	1.00
Country S S, White Plains, N Y	1.00
Mrs L M Nichols	1.00
Mrs Standley	1.00
Mrs Jas E Browne	1.00
Mrs Sarah Bickenbach	1.00
Mrs Alfred F Ham	1.00
Ada Lupton	1.00
In His Name, Bonanza, Ida	1.00
Lois D Dawson	1.00
——, Cascade, Va	$1.00
Friend, Minot, N Dak	1.00
Mrs Nellie D Clark	1.00
Friend, Hallandale, Fla	1.00
Mrs H Chappell	1.00
Mrs E J Evans	1.00
Lizzie L Murphy	1.00
——, Youngsville, Pa	1.00
Frank Porter	1.00
Emily, Winona, Minn	1.00
Mrs C W Treonton	1.00
Ruth & Esther T	1.00
Mrs W H P	1.00
Mrs L D Black	1.00
——, Petersburg Va	1.00
A H Holland	1.00
Friend, Saint Jo, Tex	1.00
Mrs F E Munn	1.00
Mrs G E Adkisson	1.00
Mrs F V Flint	1.00
Mrs M F Peitzsch	1.00
——, Chillicothe, Mo	1.00
Mrs A Clark	1.00
James Hallen	1.00
"Cash," Mobile, Ala	1.00
J A P Harlan	1.00
Mrs D H Wonder	1.00
W M True	1.00
Mrs T J Bowen	1.00
"In His Name," Mary Minn	1.00
Mrs S H Shin	1.00
Reader, White Hall, Wisc	1.00
Tom Lewis	1.00
Mrs James E Dee	1.00
Mrs S Fairchild	1.00
Miss Ruth Porter	1.00
ABC	1.00
Elizabeth Colvin	1.00
Mrs L A Childs	1.00
Mrs Julia Watkins	1.00
——, Philadelphia, Pa	1.00
Anne Johansen	1.00
Mrs D Livingston	1.00
Mrs Wm Baker	1.00
Mrs Fred Keller	1.00
H M Noblett	1.00
Mrs C M Yarger & Daughter	1.00
Mrs M R Hawkins	1.00
Mrs T B Claggett	1.00
E J Harkison	1.00
D S Topliff	1.00
Ida L Logan	1.00
J E Greer	1.00
H E McC	1.00
Bell Giepin	1.00
Carrie Heath	1.00
For His Sake, Johnsonburg, N J	1.00
Mrs Henry Moats	1.00
Miriam C Comerford	1.00
Mrs Mary A Fountain	1.00
Oscar Eliason	1.00
John Gunderson	1.00
Einar Evenson	1.00
P E Sehutt	1.00
J H Thompson	1.00
Johnnie Agrey	1.00
Joseph Agrey	1.00
M L Agrey	1.00
S J Grimsrud	1.00
Mrs C M Heath	1.00
Mrs W H Murphy	1.00
Nancy C Wood	1.00
Kitty McFall	1.00
Mr & Mrs John Lavety	1.00
Al Davis	1.00
Friend, Wattsburg, Pa	1.00
John L Hoffman	1.00
Mrs Clyde Spalding	1.00
Mrs Emma R Stover	1.00
Mrs J M Goodnow	1.00
S S Brainard	1.00
Mrs J D, Hyndsville, N Y	1.00
S W Nelson	1.00
Mary H Banks	1.00
Mrs Jennie E Crone	1.00
Mary E Stevens	1.00
S T Henderson	1.00
Mrs Mary Hicks	.50
C E W, Sayre, Pa	.50
Mrs L C Lawrence	.50
Thomas Graham	.50
——, Jourdanton, Texas	.50
Mrs Lizzie C Nicholas	.50
Percy Holman	.50
Oscar Sheutt	.50
Peter Holman	.50
H B Johnson	.50
John Perterson	.50
Willie Agrey	.50
Hàlbert Floen	.50
S Sparks	.50
H P Grogan	.50
Henrietta Lien	.50

Additional acknowledgments in subsequent issues of the Christian Herald.

MOST VALUABLE PREMIUM EVER OFFERED

HISTORY is in the making. The boundaries of the nations are constantly changing. Stirring events are occurring daily in cities and countries formerly unknown. To keep posted on the world's news every one should have an up-to-date Atlas. After months of search the Christian Herald has obtained

HAMMOND'S UP-TO-DATE ATLAS OF THE WORLD

Revised to *MAY 1st*, 1917

128 pages of maps in colors, including 12 special war maps indicating the fighting lines of the armies in Europe. The maps show every portion of the earth as it is today. The thorough manner in which the maps of this work are kept abreast of the times is shown by the following:

Virgin Islands. This is an entirely new map of our new possessions in the West Indies, recently acquired from Denmark.

Belgium and Franco-German Frontier. This new map is especially complete as regards places in the western theatre of war.

Western Russia, Poland and the Russo-German Frontier. This is the most complete and satisfactory map of the northeastern theatre of war contained in any atlas.

Balkan States. An entirely new map.

Dalmatia and Austro-Italian Frontier. This new map shows the great Alpine barrier.

Asia Minor. This new map shows the completed and projected portions of the Bagdad Railway and all other changes to date.

176 pages in all, printed on high finish paper, strongly and handsomely bound in cloth, with attractive cover stamping, size 10¼ by 13⅝ inches.

HOW TO OBTAIN THIS ATLAS.—Send us $2.00 with the name of a NEW subscriber you have influenced to take the Christian Herald for one year and we will send you the Atlas, postpaid.

"Limpy, the Boy Who Felt Neglected"

By WILLIAM JOHNSTON

What William Johnston has done in this story is to put on paper the soul of a boy of ten, who is just coming face to face with the truer values of life. No mean achievement is this, for it is a beautiful thing to look into the heart of a child and see what is hidden there.

This book has just been published and is making a big hit. A copy was sent to the Secretary of the Christian Herald and he became so interested in it that he sat up half the night reading it. If possible, it interested him more than Pollyanna. In his opinion, it is one of the most human stories that has been written in years.

IRVIN S. COBB says:
"Somebody might have written a truer, sweeter, more appealing, more convincing story of a boy than 'Limpy,' but nobody ever has."

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX says:
"'Limpy' is very beautiful and tender and ought to have a real success. It stirs the very best in its readers."

WE will send a copy of "Limpy," postpaid, together with the Christian Herald for one year for.......... $2.25

OR—We will send a copy of "Limpy" postpaid, as a reward for sending us one new yearly subscription to the Christian Herald accompanied by.......... $2.00

"The Wicked John Goode"

By HORACE W. SCANDLIN

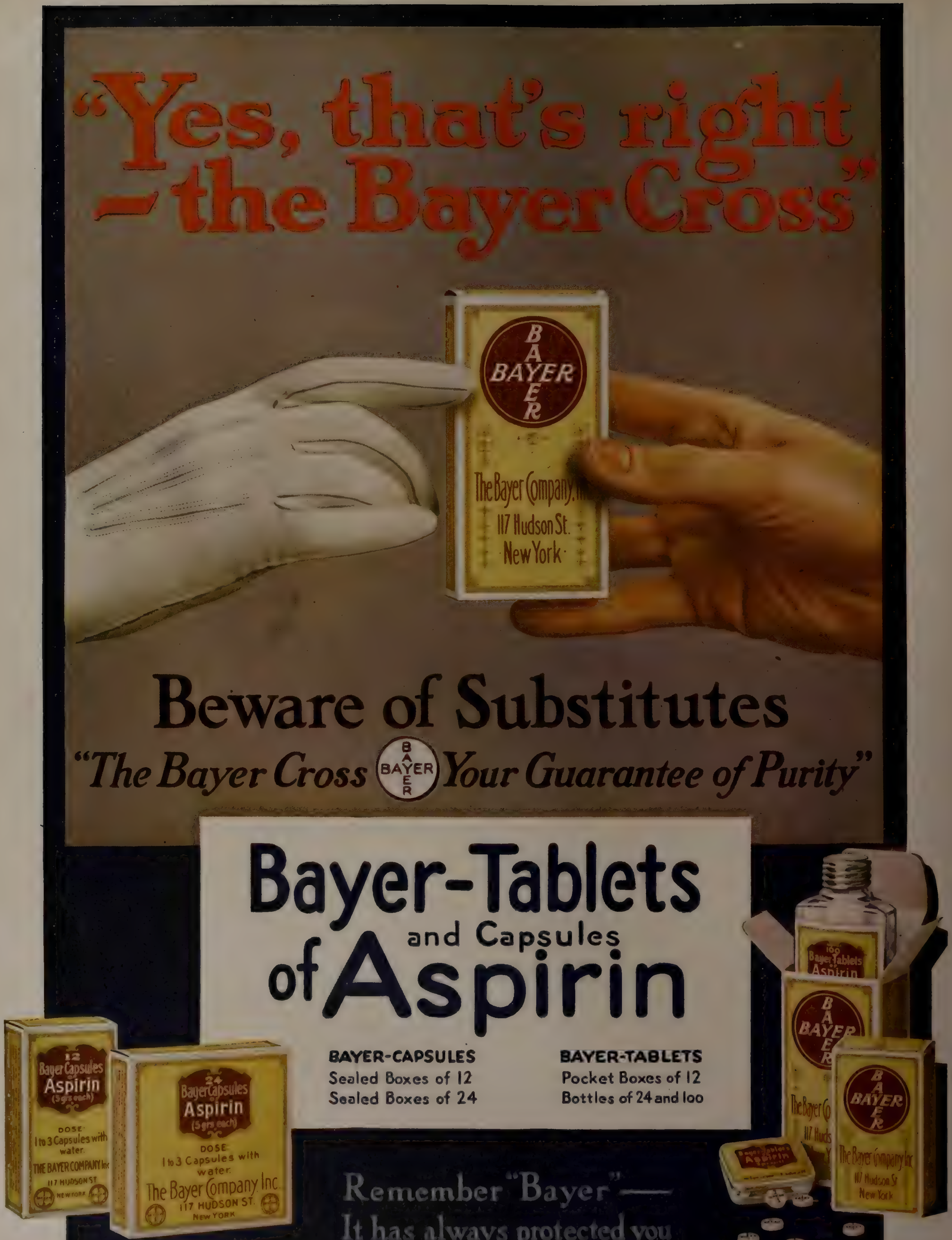
Introduction by THOMAS MOTT OSBORNE. Epilogue by REV. J. G. HALLIMOND

A book full of thrills — a book with a message. The runaway lad — the reform school—the state prison—the drunkard's reward—the whole gamut of life's tragedies right through to Christ and redemption. Life at its worst and best.

WE will send a copy of "The Wicked John Goode," postpaid, together with the Christian Herald for one year for.......... $2.40

OR—We will send a copy of "The Wicked John Goode," postpaid, to any present subscriber as a reward for sending us one new yearly subscription accompanied by... $2.00

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York


BAYER
The Bayer Company, Inc
117 Hudson St.
New York
12
Bayer Capsules
Aspirin
(5 grs each)
DOSE
1 to 3 Capsules with water
THE BAYER COMPANY Inc
117 HUDSON ST
NEW YORK
24
Bayer Capsules
Aspirin
(5 grs each)
DOSE
1 to 3 Capsules with water
The Bayer Company Inc.
117 HUDSON ST.
NEW YORK
100
Bayer Tablets
Aspirin
Bayer Tablets
Aspirin

"Yes, that's right —the Bayer Cross"

Beware of Substitutes

"The Bayer Cross BAYER *Your Guarantee of Purity"*

Bayer-Tablets and Capsules of Aspirin

BAYER-CAPSULES
Sealed Boxes of 12
Sealed Boxes of 24

BAYER-TABLETS
Pocket Boxes of 12
Bottles of 24 and 100

Remember "Bayer"—
It has always protected you

The trade-mark "Aspirin" (Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.) is a guarantee that the monoaceticacidester of salicylicacid in these tablets and capsules is of the reliable Bayer manufacture

Christian Herald

COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

BSCRIPTION, $2.00 PER ANNUM
BLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

NEW YORK, JUNE 27, 1917

VOL. 40—NO. 26. PRICE 5 CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

YACHT SAILS
DOMINI
ATLA

ter, Mass., Fishermen

Photograph by John Kabel

The fishermen are home at last,
The harbor bar is safely past;
And, though the sea is touched with light,
The purple twilight murmurs, "Night!"

OUR MAIL-BAG

NOTICE

The editors of the Christian Herald will be glad to answer any question addressed to the Mail-Bag, provided it be of general interest and not merely personal. Correspondents may use a nom de plume to identify the question, but all letters must contain name and address of the sender, in addition to the nom de plume. No attention will be paid to anonymous letters nor to those written with lead pencil.

Questions and Answers

J. W. W., Weaver's Ford, N. C. Please explain Matt. 8 : 11, 12.

These verses contain a prophecy regarding the coming of the Gentiles into the Kingdom. Even the most remote, from the East to the West, shall in time hear the call, and, following it, come in to make a part of the blessed host of the chosen. The Jews represented the delights of the Messiah's kingdom as a feast and banquet. The reference here, however, is rather to an intimate domestic intercourse. The patriarchs are properly mentioned, as they were really the forerunners of the new order of things, and as with them the separation of the people of God began. While now the Gentiles are being taken in because of their willingness to accept the Kingdom, the Jews, the sons of the Kingdom, who by hereditary right and according to the ordinary law of gracious righteousness might be expected to enter, are cast out because they will not believe and accept.

N. M. R., Petersburg, Ind. Please explain Heb. 10 : 26–35.

What is here condemned is not a single sinful act, but a permanent state and continuance in a sinful course, and such continuance as implies apostasy. One who in weakness has fallen again and again need have no fear. The Spirit is willing but the flesh is weak. But God has ways and means of helping the weakest to regeneration and ultimate victory.

K. H. F. O., Knoxville, Tenn. Please explain I Cor. 10 : 24.

The word *wealth* here is to be translated *good*. This is in accord with the sense of the entire chapter. The writer is exhorting his readers to strive after better things. As it is God's design in all his works, but preeminently in redemption, to seek another's good, so it is the grand law of the Christian life and the main ornament of the Christian character.

E. S. P., Tacoma, Wash.. The only answer to be drawn from Scripture is the one you have indicated.

Mrs. K. A., Garrettsville, Ohio. At the age of thirty Paul was a member of the Sanhedrin (Acts 26 : 10), and as such he "gave his vote" against the followers of Jesus. Being the youngest of the judges, he may have been appointed "judicial witness" of the execution of Stephen.

F. C. V., Newark, N. J. John Paton was indeed a great missionary, and a pioneer in various ways. His example has been an inspiration to many. The Christian Herald has been in touch for many years with the work he founded in the New Hebrides.

Rev. W. W. S., Osborne, Kan., in reference to the question of X. Y. Z., Marion, Ind., in a recent issue: "How to become a Christian and be saved," sends the following:

Love, John 3 : 16.
Offer, Matt. 11 : 28.
Trust, Acts 16 : 31.
Obedience, Acts 2 : 38.
Saved, Rom. 8 : 9.

If J. M. K., Landisburg, Pa., who asked for the poem "Oh, the happy time is coming," will send her full name and address, we shall be glad to comply with her request.

Mrs. J. H. C., Lawrence, Kan. The Bible tells us to "render unto Cæsar the things that are Cæsar's" (Luke 20 : 25), and all good citizens should do so. He who watches over even the sparrows, and is careful of the wants of all his children, will make all things clear in his own good time.

R. L. A., Philippi, W. Va., writes: "In the Christian Herald of April 18 I noticed a contributed article entitled, 'A New Way of Raising Church Funds,' to which I wish to take exception. I believe the plan is against the teachings of the Bible. I believe the New Testament teaches that the motive of all Christian acts, which includes the giving of our money, should be love. In the plan suggested, how easy it would be for the prizes of fifty and of thirty dollars for the largest amounts raised to become the impelling motive, instead of love. Gal. 5 : 6 says, 'For in Jesus Christ neither circumcision availeth anything, nor uncircumcision: but faith which worketh by love.' Too many of our so-called Christian acts are performed because of other motives than that of love to Him who gave us even his life. I believe this is the reason why many of the efforts of the church today are unavailing. God will not accept nor bless any offering that we may make to him unless the impelling motive is love. Then, again, how easy it is for people, in working out this and other plans for raising church money, to make an unfair profit, which is only dishonesty in one of its many forms. Surely we have enough competition in this world, without injecting it into the church. I believe in church suppers; surely it is good for Christians to have fellowship one with another; but I don't believe in church suppers as a means of raising the money which we should gladly and willingly give without any such inducement. Why can't we Christians give ourselves, our time, and our earthly store to the Lord with gladness and singleness of heart, actuated simply by pure love to Him who has done so much for us?"

OUT THERE

Somewhere, Out There, he is - just a boy, that's all -
(Laughter sparkled in his eyes - he was always singing!)
Just a boy who answered when he heard his country call;
(Somewhere, Out There, he is - how my thoughts go winging!)
Ready to do or dare,
(Like sunlight was his hair!)
Just a boy, a smiling boy,
Somewhere, Out There.

Idle my wheel, to-day, hushed is my spinning -
(Ah, but his eyes were blue - blue as the sea!)
Somewhere Out There he is --- Losing - or winning?
(Boy with the carefree heart, come back to me!)
Blood-red the cannons flare,
(God, can you hear my prayer?)
Keep him, my boy, from harm -
Somewhere, Out There.

By Margaret E. Sangster, Jr.

Photo by Raljan Studio

E. R. Carswell, Greencastle, Ind., sends the following in further explanation of Matt. 24 : 34, recently discussed in the Mail-Bag: "'This generation,' in the language of Hebrew time, signifies the generation of Jesus. But Isaiah, at 53 : 8, asks, 'Who shall declare his generation? For he was cut off out of the land of the living.' His generation was incomplete, therefore, when 'cut off.' But after Gentile time shall have run its course—limited to the coming of Christ for his church-bride—Israel's time will be resumed and the 'seven years,' of Daniel's nine will fill out Christ's generation that was broken off by his death. And it is in that 'seven years,' the finish of his generation, that all that is predicted in Matt. 24 after verse 6 shall be enacted. Taking the suggestion in Isa. 53 : 8, and distinguishing between Hebrew and Gentile time, the solution is evident. In Daniel, 9th chapter, when the angel laid out the divisions of the 490 years into 49 for the rebuilding of the temple and 434 that terminate at the cross—the 'cutting off' of the life and generation of Jesus—and then overleaping the heaping centuries to the final seven years, he significantly promises: 'seventy sevens (490 years) are determined upon thy people'—Daniel's people, Israel. Finally, in further confirmation, we know that none of those things centering about the setting up of the abomination of the Desolator'—the Antichrist to come—have ever come to pass. Our Lord will end Gentile time by his coming. Then Jewish time will strike its hours again, and the 'seven years' that will fill in up to his return with his saints to reign will give the finish of the 'generation' of our text, which will record the bulk of what is foretold in Matt. 24."

C. H. E., Williamstown, Pa. A large portion of the Old Testament is Jewish history, including wars of conquest, national punishments, etc. The New Testament is the record of the Gospel plan for the world's redemption, the Saviour's advent, life, teachings, death and resurrection, the founding of the apostolic church and the setting up of the Kingdom in the hearts of men. The Old Testament dealt with a world under the old dispensation of law and with little spiritual illumination; the New Testament gave the Gospel of love and redemption to a lost world, "bringing life and immortality to light." It taught the law of love and human kindness and of living at peace with all men. Yet even in the New Testament the fact that world disturbances and quarrels would inevitably come is recognized; also that, toward the end of the age, such conditions would be intensified.

Mrs. L. E. F., Coopersburg, Pa. How old was Joshua when he took command of the children of Israel, immediately after Moses' death? He was 110 years old when he died. I would like to know how long he was leader of the Israelites.

Joshua was born in Egypt. Authorities differ, some assigning the date of his birth to the year B. C. 1698, and others to 1693. He was about forty when the Exodus occurred. Josephus, the Jewish historian (Antiquities, Book V, Ch. 1. 29), states that Joshua was in his 110th year when he died, forty of which he lived with Moses, and that he was commander for twenty-five years. Allowing a margin for his actual birth-date, in view of the discrepancy already referred to, Joshua would appear to have been eighty to eighty-five years old when he succeeded Moses.

Reader, Jackson Mills. The printed pledges mentioned in your letter have not been received. Please forward, with full name and address.

Mrs. W. T. P., Mineral, Va. Please repeat the Bible verses which were touched by the lips of President Wilson at his first inauguration.

Ps. 119 : 43–48: "And take not the word of truth utterly out of my mouth; for I have hoped in thy judgments. So shall I keep thy law continually for ever and ever. And I will walk at liberty: for I seek thy precepts. I will speak of thy testimonies also before kings, and will not be ashamed. And I will delight myself in thy commandments, which I have loved. My hands also will I lift up unto thy commandments, which I have loved; and I will meditate in thy statutes."

Mrs. W. A. B., Columbus, Ohio. Many of your readers will enjoy and appreciate the series of articles in your magazine on the history and fulfilment of the prophecies of the Bible. Why is it that so many ministers, even to Billy Sunday, keep so silent on that subject, especially on the world-war, (was it not prophesied?) when they claim to believe every word of the Bible from cover to cover?

Doubtless the reason why so many ministers avoid discussing prophecy is that the subject is not only one of vast proportions, but incomprehensible to any mind, even the ablest, that has not spiritual enlightenment. Every student of prophecy knows how those who have written on the subject conflict with each other on so many points that it is difficult to find any two in agreement. Thus, the whole field of prophecy has become largely a controversial one. There are a few, however, who have approached the work in the right spirit, and have sought the aid of divine wisdom in their efforts. Dr. Gray, whose articles on the Mountain Peaks of Prophecy the Christian Herald is now publishing, may be expected to deal with the whole subject.

Constant Reader. There are recognized two plans for Bible study in connection with the public schools: the North Dakota plan and the Colorado plan. In both of these plans credit is given for Bible Study in the Sunday school. Indiana also has a Bible study plan similar in its general lines to the two others. In the North Dakota plan the Bible cannot be taught on public property; no state funds can be used to pay for such teaching; the course of instruction is entirely voluntary; the state examinations are only in reference to the history and literature of the Bible, the religious teaching being entirely in the hands of the Sunday school teacher and promoted by the state Sunday School Association; and no passage of Scripture is referred to in the syllabus which is not found in the King James Version, the Revised Version, and the Douai Version.

NOTICE OF EXPIRATION

ONCE each month we insert in the paper a subscription blank and notice of expiration for our subscribers whose Christian Herald subscriptions expired at any time during the past month. If your copy has this subscription blank inserted, please use it to renew at once. **IF YOU SENT YOUR RENEWAL WITHIN THE LAST TWO OR THREE WEEKS, PLEASE PAY NO ATTENTION TO THIS BLANK.**

The subscription price of the Christian Herald is $2.00 a year.

When renewing, indicate on the blank with your remittance whether you are subscribing for any of our premium books.

The following prices include postage and one year's subscription to the Christian Herald: *445 Additional Difficult Bible Questions Answered*, $2.35. *The Miracle of Answered Prayer*, $2.35; *Just David*, $2.50; *"Limpy,"* $2.25; *The Wicked John Goode*, $2.40; *Luther in Light of Recent Research*, $2.75; *India Paper Red Letter Bible*, $4.50; *with Genuine Morocco Binding*, $5.50.

Do not forget you can have YOUR OWN RENEWAL AND ONE NEW SUBSCRIPTION FOR $3.00.

Send money by postal or express money orders. Address, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
AN ILLUSTRATED NEWS WEEKLY FOR THE HOME

The Venice of the "happy-go-lucky days" as seen from the island of San Giorgio

How Venice Keeps Aerial Watch

By REV. ALEXANDER ROBERTSON, D.D.

IN the old happy-go-lucky days before the war, the Venetians used to turn night into day, in order to entertain the travelers who flocked to see their "glorious city in the sea." It was when night had fallen that the music-boats, brilliantly lighted with colored lanterns, appeared on the Grand Canal and in the Basin of St. Mark. Soon they were surrounded by hundreds of gondolas, filled with happy travelers, enjoying the song and music and the gay and picturesque scene,

> "Where nothing comes to drown the human voice,
> But music, or the dashing of the tide."

Now, alas! all is changed. There are no travelers and no music-boats. Early in the evening all lights in public places and in private houses must be shaded or extinguished. Gondolas and boats are all tied up at their respective traghettos. Venice becomes strangely silent and still:

Then when St. Mark's clock strikes midnight a call clear and distant is heard. It brings a speedy answer. Again call and answer are rerepeated. They are heard by every one as they go circling round the city. They are the words: "Per l'aria! buona guardia!" "All'erta! sto!" ("On the air! Keep a good watch." "Alert! I am.") They are uttered by the night-watchmen from their coigns of vantage throughout the city. "I stand continually upon the watch-tower in the daytime, and I am set in my watch whole nights." But what has Venice to do with watchmen and sentinels? As Ruskin has said, "The sands of Venice never sank under the weight of a war-tower. And of all the towers which are still seen rising, like a branchless forest from her islands, there is but one whose office is other than that of summoning to prayer." Venice now has watchmen, because the ingenuity of man, divorced from God and right, has invented new instruments for the taking of human life and the destruction of property. Venice, secure from attack by sea or land, is now liable to be assailed from the air. Therefore these watchmen are set to keep a sharp lookout skyward, to look well to the air, so that they may give timely warning to the citizens should they see or hear the approach of any hostile airplane. They call to each other hourly so as to make sure that no one is asleep, and that all are alert and watching.

THESE hourly calls are therefore to the Venetians welcome ones, even though they should disturb their slumbers. They assure them that they are being cared for and guarded; that while they are quietly resting, the watchmen are alert and active. "Watchman, what of the night? The morning cometh, and also the night." Day is dawning, but soon the day will close, and night will come again. Our watch knows no cessation. "I have set watchmen upon thy walls, O Jerusalem, which will never hold their peace day nor night."

The Venetians thus get timely notice of the approach of danger, so that they may take measures to save their lives. In other cities, when aerial bombardments take place, the citizens run for safety into underground cellars and store-places. But, as is well known, Venice has no cellars nor underground places. Around the houses and below the houses there is water. One can hardly dig a few feet below the surface anywhere without coming to water. For this reason the ground floors of the houses are made of cement, so as to be impermeable to water; but should any flaw or crack appear in them, the water soon discovers it and comes bubbling up through it. Venice thus lacking underground cellars, a substitute had to be found for them. Fortunately, it possesses many strongly arched passages, and in these the authorities have provided what are called **luoghi di rifugio** (places of refuge). They are built of wood and sandbags. They have been constructed in every quarter of the city, and signboards on every corner point out the way to them. And so, when the watchmen sound the alarm on their trumpets, the people, like those of old flying from the avenger of blood, can run into these refuges and be safe.

© Underwood & Underwood

The Venice of today. A lighter putting off with supplies for a warship

IT is all important that the watchmen should be alert and vigilant, for Venice is liable to be bombarded from the air at any moment. As the province of Venetia borders on Austria, all its cities, Venice, Treviso, Padua, Vicenza and Verona, are exposed to this danger. But Venice, being in the vanguard, being nearest the fighting line of any of them, is the one in greatest peril. Besides, it presents a target to aerial bombs which no other city does. It is true, it has not a few open breathing-spaces, like the great Piazza of St. Mark, and like the campos, originally the burying-places around each church; but still it is a city like Jerusalem of old, "compactly built together," its 50,000 or 60,000 houses occupying but a comparatively small area. And then its houses are almost all buildings that have a special value from an historical, architectural or artistic standpoint. Thus bombs dropped on Venice may be expected to yield

Continued on page 709

Along the Coast of the Philippines

By MAYNARD OWEN WILLIAMS

FERNANDEZ HERMANOS was made in Dundee, the filthiest tub that I ever did see; the fare it is high and she has a bad roll, but she's all you can take when far Sulu's your goal. We took the dare of a missionary (who should have known better) to take a fortnight's trip almost to Borneo, on a boat that registers 742 gross tons and carries almost that much cargo.

When I ordered my passage at the office, they asked if I had seen the boat. I replied that it had not been my pleasure. Whereupon the agent suggested that I might save myself a lot of displeasure if I had a look at the steamer before I paid my money.

"It's a pretty poor passenger boat," he said.

"Eureka!" I have found one steamship agent who tells the truth. It is a fact. The Hermanos is the poorest passenger boat I ever traveled on, and the fare is the highest I have ever known to be charged on anything that so nearly resembled the Ark in cargo and so little resembled it in size. The inter-island boats in the Philippines, like all other boats this year, are making money so fast that agents can afford to turn away six-foot passengers in the hope of filling the space they would occupy with money-making cargo.

We sailed three hours late, with our Plimsoll mark a foot under water. We had a list that made the deck look like the stage set for a hill-climbing contest and a speed that rivaled that of a high-priced car proving its flexibility in the midst of Fifth Avenue traffic at five o'clock P.M.

The Fernandez Hermanos has eight cabins and sixteen berths, few of which are ever occupied, as the heat drives those who buy space below decks up into the air, where they roll and toss on folding camp cots and try to sleep.

MY guide and counselor, the missionary, reaped poetic justice for his advice, for he lay in the dining saloon for thirty-six hours, trying to drive out the feeling that the boat was going to sink, with the hope that she would.

Cebu was our first stop, three hundred and sixty miles from Manila. We made it in just fifty-four hours. Cebu is one of those thriving places whose literature bears all the earmarks of a Chamber of Commerce report. One of the things that Cebu boasts of is its fine wharf. They make a great deal of the fact that today the palatial liner can slip up to the wharf on the sly and get rid of its cargo before the customs officials have waked up, whereas it was only ten years ago that boats had to lie out in the harbor and have the cargo transhipped into lighters.

We slipped up to the wharf all right. It took us from six in the morning until six at night to unload half the cargo of a ship whose gross tonnage is 742. I have seen lighters used in several scores of ports and I never saw such slow work as that.

But, then, I had never seen the Filipino workman at his task before. As a snap judgment, made after only two weeks in the islands, I would say that a Japanese woman or a Chinese coolie could give a Filipino a month to rest up and feed up for a piece of work and then beat him so badly in the first hour that he would never catch up. Of course, Cebu is in the tropics, but so is Singapore; and I'll back a Singapore Chinaman against a Cebu Filipino any day.

As another snap judgment, it seems to me that Uncle Sammy has been pretty good to his little brown brother of the islands, without having done that little brown brother any too much good. In short, the Filipino strikes me as unbearably lazy. He has had roads built for him, schools run for him, good government and peace secured to him and an unusual measure of confidence placed in him. He has graduated from almost no clothes into spotless white, with patent leather "kicks," a clean shirt and a resplendent tie, so that he looks like the swell member of a pair of black-face comedians. He has had "sitting-down" jobs created or discovered for him and has taken with remarkable alacrity to the ice-cream soda habit, just like any other cultured being. He has learned to speak English very well and has been trained into a really good athlete. But as far as I can see so far, he is not much changed since the days when he dawdled into school, followed by a servant to carry his books and ink bottle. I doubt very much whether he will work as hard or as intelligently to make something of himself and the islands as Uncle Sam has worked for him.

A typical village church in the Philippines

One other little remark I would like to make now, not because it expresses eternal truth, but because it appeals to me as sound, and that is, that the Filipino is no more our "little brother" in the Pacific than is the Japanese or the Chinaman. He is not as ingenious, as industrious or as progressive as the Japanese, nor is he as industrious or honest as the Chinaman. In one respect the Filipino surpasses the Chinaman or the Japanese, and that is in his wife. She is freer, more progressive and less of a beast of burden than are her sisters in Japan or China.

Cebu is a small city of Catholic churches, relics of a past, and well-constructed roads and parks, monuments of the present. It has an old fort whose hoary walls serve as a sunshade for the army tennis players, and a small pavilion in which the first mass in the islands was held by Magellan.

You can travel a long time in Japan or China without recalling your elementary education in history, but when you land in the Philippines you run smack against some really famous historical personage like George Dewey or Mister Magellan. Three centuries of Spanish occupation of the Philippines spotted the islands with churches, made a Virgin the idol of the masses, and gave womanhood a value which it has in no other part of the East.

THE most famous religious relic in the Philippines is the Santo Niño, or Holy Infant. It is kept under triple lock and key in a great crumbling church which is named after it. It is a small wooden statue, supposed to have been dropped from heaven. Its two feet of stiff idolatry is clothed in showy silken robes, and the color of its face proves beyond a doubt that Jesus was a brown man. Every year there is a large pilgrimage to Cebu in which this holy statue is the center of attraction, but in the big procession he takes second place behind the statue of the Virgin.

At Cebu, as at Jerusalem, the more modern priests say quietly that of course they do not believe in all this superstition and idolatry, but that the people demand it. I have seen Catholics in many a difficult field doing a noble work and living lives of sacrifice and usefulness. But when any church perpetuates, because of popular demand or popular support, such insincere and barbarous religious rites as those at Cebu, it sacrifices that sincerity which is the center of every religious emotion or experience, and lays itself open to a charge of securing money under false pretenses in the name of truth.

FROM Cebu I went across the bay to the island of Mactan, where Magellan met his death while aiding his Cebu friends in a fight against twice their number, but I did not see the monument that has been erected on the spot where the great navigator and explorer fell. My visit to Mactan was for the purpose of seeing Dean C. Worcester and the Viscayan Refining Company, whose factory for the production of coconut oil is the model plant of the islands. Mr. Worcester is one of those honest men who would rather tell the truth than play politics. He is doing well in the Philippines and has a

Mayon Volcano, Albay, Philippine Islands. A beautiful sight from a safe distance large cattle ranch in Mindanao, near Cagayan. His home is one of comfort, refinement and cheer. It was not till I was leaving that I had the opportunity to ask him what he thought of the Jones Bill.

"It puts an end to what promised to be a most interesting experiment in colonial government, and sacrifices efficiency in a worthy work to sentiment," he said. When I asked the same question of the governmental officer whose length of service and sanity of action make him the best official authority in the islands, he replied: "Mr. Williams, I am an appointive officer under the government, and the Jones Bill has become law."

But when I met Dr. Worcester, he was worried neither by problems of government nor by those of coconut-oil refining. He was having a Moro viente fitted up with new outriggers prior to Evinruding over the sparkling waters between Cebu and Mactan.

"Notice the lines of that boat," he said enthusiastically. "Those people knew how to build a boat for speed and light draft. We came up the inlet yesterday with a small sail and a light breeze and left the launch far behind. There ought to be some fun when we get our portable motor into her."

MR. WORCESTER is one of those well-informed men who make no attempt to shoot a broadside of technical knowledge at the first encounter. With his sandy Vandyke and half-moon spectacles, he looks the tolerant professor rather than the government official or factory manager. I like a man who can open a short interview by pointing out the beautiful lines of a native boat, hewn from a single log and unpainted, with bamboo outriggers tied on with rattan.

A Moro viente, shaped from a single log, with bamboo outriggers tied on with rattan. But—how it can go!

The factory is up to the minute. The boiler-room, open to the air on three sides, is cooler than most, though a tropical sun beats down upon its high roof. There are the latest generators and other machines, shining and clean, for the refining of transparent, tasteless coconut oil from copra, or coconut "meat."

Good copra runs nearly two-thirds pure oil by weight and the problem is not only to get all the oil possible, but to extract all that can be expelled from the oil-cake, which is poorer in quality if it contains much oil. The copra is re-dried, cleaned and crushed, pressed and re-pressed until it leaves the building as clear, smooth oil, free from odor and taste, and stone-like oil-cake which has given up all but four per cent. of its oil under the compelling pressure of five thousand pounds to the square inch.

Outside the factory are several huge tanks, containing more than a million dollars' worth of coconut oil. The factory is running at half its capacity for lack of ships to carry the oil to America and the oil-cake to Holland.

A thriving factory with three eight-hour shifts and good pay caused quite a boom in the village where it is situated, a boom in which store-keepers and dance-hall proprietors reaped the major share of the profits. Three warnings to the food dealers failed to prevent the ravages of the H. C. O. L., which is not confined to America; and the company has just opened a company store, which, contrary to the accepted practice of company stores, furnishes wholesome food, firewood and other necessities at actual cost.

King Constantine Abdicates

Alexander, the new king

Constantine I, deposed king

EVER since October, 1915, when Germany, Austria and Bulgaria attacked Serbia, and Britain and France landed troops at Salonica to march to the support of the sworn ally of Greece, King Constantine has been a problem to the Entente, and perhaps the purposes of the Entente have been an equal problem to the king. He protested against what he held to be infractions of his sovereignty, and the Entente sent ultimatum after ultimatum, until it seemed almost necessary to coin some other word to represent finality in diplomacy. The king's protests received courteous but firm replies, without any change in the facts, and the ultimata of the Entente were answered with equal courtesy and with definite promises, some of which were kept, but many of which were disregarded or evaded. In October, 1916, Venizelos protested against the course of the king. Crete and other Greek Islands declared their independence. The Venizelos provisional government was formed at Salonica. Preceding the establishment of the Venizelos government there had been a treacherous attack upon British and French marines and sailors who had been landed to preserve the peace in Athens and Piraeus, an attack which almost led to open hostilities between Greece and the Entente, but which resulted in negotiations by which it was arranged that the troops of Greece were to be withdrawn into the Peloponnesus, and most of Thessaly was to be under the control of Venizelist and Allied troops. This agreement was kept, but Constantine was suspected of activities in support of the enemies of the Entente. It was charged that German submarines were being permitted to establish supply bases on Greek soil, that wireless communications were being maintained between Athens and Berlin, and that Constantine and his imperial brother-in-law, the emperor of Germany, were acting in accord.

AS the situation became more and more impossible, demands increased for the subtraction of Constantine from the throne and the creation in Greece of a government which would not constitute a constant threat to the expeditionary army of General Sarrail at Salonica. In April a conference was held in Switzerland between ministers of the Allied countries, and it was arranged to put in the hands of France negotiations which would eliminate Constantine. France sent M. Jonnart, a member of the Senate and a former cabinet minister, as the Entente commissioner to Greece. Immediately upon his arrival at Athens he presented to King Constantine, through Premier Zaimis, a demand for his abdication, which included the elimination from the monarchy of Prince George, the eldest son of Constantine. On June 12 Premier Zaimis delivered to M. Jonnart, as the commissioner of France, Great Britain and Russia, the following letter:

> "The Minister and High Commissioner of France, Great Britain, and Russia: Having demanded by your note of yesterday the abdication of his Majesty, King Constantine, and the nomination of his successor, the undersigned, Premier and Foreign Minister, has the honor to inform your Excellency that his Majesty the King, ever solicitous for the interests of Greece, has decided to leave the country with the Prince Royal, and nominates Prince Alexander as his successor."

Coincident with the demand for the abdication of Constantine, French and British troops were landed in Thessaly and on the Isthmus of Corinth. They were not opposed. Had this action been deferred until the fast-ripening grain crops of Thessaly had been garnered, Constantine would have been in a position to defy the Entente blockade for a considerable period.

IT was announced that Constantine and his son with their suites would be taken aboard a British warship and landed in Italy, proceeding thence to Switzerland. King Constantine in 1912 was the national hero of Greece, coming to the throne through the assassination of his father during the turmoil of the Turkish war. He had led a victorious army into Macedonia, capturing Salonica and a Turkish army three times the size of his own. There was an ancient Hellenic prophecy that Greece would be restored to her former splendor under an emperor named Constantine, whose consort would be named Sophia, and when he came to the throne with his Queen Sophie, the eye of all Greece was turned toward Constantinople, and saw there the Cross replace the Crescent above St. Sophia. The marriage of Sophie to young Prince Constantine was one of the last strokes of Bismarck's diplomacy, and although the acceptance by her of the Greek religion caused a breach for a time between her brother and herself, the history of the last year and a half shows that Bismarck planned more wisely than he knew; for the constant threat of Constantine's possible action has been the standing reason in all the chancelleries of the Entente for the comparative inaction of the great force in command of General Sarrail in Macedonia.

CONSTANTINE was born August 3, 1868; was educated largely by German tutors, and received much of his military education by attendance at maneuvers in Germany. Whatever his sympathies may have been, he was firmly convinced that the defeat of Germany was impossible, and there is reason to believe that his course since he refused to abide by the treaty between Greece and Serbia in October, 1915, has been inspired as much, perhaps more, by a desire to shield Greece from the horrors of annihilation than from any sympathy with, or desire to help, the Central Powers.

Realizing the sympathy of the Greek Liberals with the Entente, the king, in contempt of England, France and Russia, the guarantors of the constitution and of his throne, had dissolved the Chamber in February, 1915, declaring that the government and the Chamber, which were pro-interventionist, did not represent the country. The resulting election returned an even greater Liberal majority, but the king refused to convoke the Chamber, and dismissed it. Being finally forced to obey the Liberal majority, he ordered a mobilization of troops in September, 1915, when Bulgaria entered the war; then he ordered a new election while the troops, the majority of whom were Liberal, were under the colors and could not vote. Then he again dismissed the government, dissolved the Chamber, and held still another election under the auspices of his loyal troops, at which election the Liberal party declined to vote. It is understood that Prince Alexander, who has taken the oath as king of Greece, and who was born in 1893, is in sympathy with the Venizelist movement and with the Entente.

CONSTANTINE, the deposed king, in a statement published by the New York Times, says:

"To have forced Greece into the war would have been the easiest way to my personal glory and benefit; but I, 'the absolutist, the autocrat, the believer in the divine right of kings,' as my opponents are prone to call me, was held down and nailed down to a pacifist policy simply because all the people of Greece who will do the fighting when war comes are against this war, and against sacrificing themselves in a vain effort, which will do nobody good.

"They call this struggle a fight for the rights of the weak and the oppressed, and yet they want us to believe that Greece is neither weak nor oppressed, when in fact we fare little better than Belgium. Is it in order to uphold our constitutional liberties? Rubbish! The present war takes little account of such small matters. Your liberty and your constitution count only when they are of any use to the Entente in a material way. If your Parliament stands for war, it is good; if it votes for peace, it is merely a band of crooks in the pay of Germany. These high-sounding names for lofty ideals and popular liberties have value only when they serve to rouse a people and march them to the slaughter house called nowadays 'the front.' If for the same ideals people want to sit quiet and mind their own business, then they are nothing."

A WEEK *in the* WORLD'S NEWS

© Underwood & Underwood

This lake in a shell-hole is all that is left of the river that once turned this mill-wheel, on the Ancre battlefield in France. The mill is gone and the forest is reduced to a few battered trees

RUSSIA PLANS REFORMS. A council of sixty-one members under the presidency of F. F. Kokoshkine, a member of the Duma, met in Petrograd on June 11. This council was assembled to draft Russia's permanent constitution and also to solve the immediate problems bearing on the questions of nationality and of the transfer of lands from the nobles to the peasantry. The council includes deputies from the army and from all political parties, representatives of the Jews, Ukranians, Poles and other races, and a representative of the women. The proposed election law of Russia contemplates universal, equal, secret and direct voting by both sexes. It was announced that the Czar and members of the former ruling family would be permitted to vote on the same basis as other citizens of the new republic of Russia. Judges of petty courts will be elected, and women are to be eligible for election as magistrates. Small units of self-government are to be organized within the zemstvos. The Russian commission to the United States, headed by Boris A. Bakhmeteff, reached a Pacific port on June 13. The Root and Stevens Commissions to Russia both reached Petrograd on June 13. Mr. Root, addressing the Council of Ministers at Petrograd on June 15, said, "America sends another message to Russia—that we are going to fight and have already begun to fight for your freedom equally with our own, and we ask you to fight for our freedom equally with yours." In reply to a move for separate peace made through a Swiss Socialist, the Workmen's and Soldiers' Council on June 16 declared itself irrevocably opposed to a separate peace, and on June 17, the Duma was reported to have passed, in secret session, a resolution for an immediate offensive.

IMPORTANT BILLS PASSED. The Senate on June 13 passed the Urgent Deficiency Bill, appropriating $3,281,000,000 for military uses. The House passed the Webb Export Bill authorizing combinations for the carrying on of export trade. This will permit the creation of export trusts, which are considered necessary if America is to compete in the markets of the world as at present organized. The Senate on the preceding day passed the Administration Espionage Bill, which had already passed the House. No further attempt was made to provide for a press censor. The bill gives the President the power of embargo. The bill also gives the government control over shipping under the American flag. Spying, interference with foreign commerce, breaches of neutrality, shipments of arms for unlawful purposes, the injuring of vessels in foreign commerce, and the disturbance of foreign relations are provided against, with appropriate penalties. New restrictions are imposed upon passports, and the bill provides for censorship of mails, and for an extension of the use of search-warrants. The Senate Finance Committee in further discussion of the War Revenue Bill turned its attention in the week ending June 17 to the consideration of the excess profits tax, from which it is expected to raise about $500,000,000 a year. A graduated tax was planned on profits in excess of the average profits for 1911, '12 and '13, the tax running from 5 per cent. to 50 per cent.

LABOR URGES FOOD LAWS. Representatives of organized labor called on the President, June 11, reporting danger of serious unrest among the workingmen of the country unless food administration legislation were soon passed. It has been shown conclusively that there is no proper relation between retail prices and prices paid to the producer. The Food Control Bill as reported to the House makes the President practically a food and fuel dictator. The President would have sweeping powers to regulate transportation, storage, distribution and sale of foodstuffs and fix minimum prices to stimulate production, but the provision for the fixing of maximum prices was dropped from the bill. The President could prevent hoarding, and could suspend entirely exchanges and boards of trade in which speculation in foodstuffs might create artificial prices. The bill also gives the President power to limit or prevent entirely the use of foodstuffs for the manufacture of alcoholic and non-alcoholic liquors. Every effort was promised to pass this important legislation before the growing season was too far advanced for it to affect production.

Behind the Storehouse Door

FOR ten weeks a man plus the power of God has been drawing New York to a huge wooden tent on upper Broadway. In next week's Christian Herald Billy Sunday will give you his personal estimate of the campaign.

From the next Mountain Peak of Prophecy we will see, with Dr. Gray, "The Promise of the Coming Kingdom in God's Covenant with David."

Cotton and sulphur are mighty important these days. The food supply and munitions may decide the great conflict. Frank Carpenter has stood between the cotton rows and has seen the sulphur mines. He tells about them next week.

The Neighbor's League was crowded out this week, by the episode in Greece, but we will meet it in an early number.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly by The Christian Herald, at the Bible House, Fourth Avenue, 8th and 9th Sts., New York City. The Officers are: Otto Koenig, President and Treasurer, Bible House, N. Y. City; Geo. H. Sandison, Vice President, Bible House, N.Y. City; Theodore Waters, Secretary, Bible House, N. Y. City.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, $2.00 a year in advance. Remittances should be made in the safest manner available. Make checks and money orders payable to The Christian Herald.

FOREIGN POSTAGE.—For copies mailed outside the United States, Canada and Mexico, add one dollar a year to subscription price.

CHANGE OF DATE.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

EXPIRATION OF SUBSCRIPTION.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS.—It requires *three weeks'* time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

LETTERS should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at Post Office, New York, as Second-class Matter
Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

ARRESTING THE SLACKERS. The period of leniency for men who failed to register under the selective draft law ended on June 11. The Provost-Marshal General ordered vigorous and progressive enforcement of the penal laws against all who failed to register. The latest reports available indicate a total registration in excess of 9,500,000. A conscription bill was introduced in the Canadian Parliament, June 11, a sufficient number of men to maintain the Canadian units on the fighting front having failed to volunteer.

LIBERTY LOAN OVERSUBSCRIBED. As a part of the nation-wide campaign to insure the complete subscription to the $2,000,000,000 Liberty Loan, the old Liberty Bell in Independence Hall, Philadelphia, led off on Flag Day, June 14, in a nation-wide peal of bells in behalf of the loan. This was the first time in forty-one years that the voice of the first Liberty Bell had been heard. Every agency in the country that could be organized effectively was operated at high pressure in order that the world might know that Uncle Sam is no financial slacker. The Boy Scouts of America, 300,000 strong, engaged in a house-to-house canvass, and patriotic women, banks and commercial houses united in a final effort, which added to previous subscriptions throughout the nation resulted in a total subscription of $2,900,000,000. The loan was a great popular success, the total number of subscribers reaching nearly 3,000,000.

FRAGMENTS OF NEWS. General Pershing reached Paris on June 13, being welcomed by the civil and military authorities, and being tumultuously received by a throng who lined the boulevards through which he passed. In a brief speech he told the French that America was "in the war to do her share.". . . . M. Viviani, French Minister of Justice, declared in Paris on

Continued on page 708

The Children and the Kingdom

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER, Jr.

DOWN through the slums the push-carts are selling watermelons again, and hot corn, and hokey-pokey. Down through the slums the sun of June-time is beginning to assert itself with fiercely burning radiance. Children, less than half clothed, sit languidly on the sidewalk, women in calico wrappers lean against the door-jamb of each dingy tenement. Somewhere, never very far away, a new baby is crying fitfully; everywhere there are dented, over-full garbage cans and swarms of busy flies. A small boy with a bit of a cart trundles a rapidly melting piece of ice through the scorching streets and smaller boys follow him half eagerly, hoping that it may fall to the street and splinter into tiny cool pieces. Down in the slums the summer has come at last—after the long winter and the scarcely spring-like springtime—has come reluctantly, but with redoubled fierceness.

Every morning I come through the East Side—past Rivington, and East Houston, and Clinton Streets—along Avenue B, and then Avenue A. Sometimes I even go through Delancey Street and the Bowery. I usually ride in a slowly moving trolley car; but once in a while, when there isn't a car waiting, and I have quite plenty of time anyway, I walk slowly and carefully (one walks carefully on the East Side to avoid stepping on sleeping babies) down the over-crowded streets. Sometimes I pause to look in at the shop windows, for there are lovely frocks tucked away behind the smudged glass of many a shop window.

IT was in front of a dress shop that I saw Pauline. I didn't recognize her at first. One sees so very many small girls on the East Side. But she knew me at once.

"I seen you two years ago . . ." said Pauline by way of greeting.

"Where?" I questioned, marveling at the child's memory. "Where did you see me two years ago, honey?"

"It was in the country that I saw you," Pauline informed me gravely. "In the country. I was just thinking"— she pointed to a vividly blue frock in the show window—"that that dress looked like the sky they have in the country. We don't never see that kind of a sky here!"

The mission visitor brings to Broome Street the call to the country. "We all want to go," cry eager voices, and the hands agree

Looking back over a vista of days and weeks and months I discovered that I did remember Pauline—a smaller Pauline, but with the same thin little face and the same claw-like hands and the same eyes that seemed always to be questioning life and the meaning of life.

"You're the little girl," I asked, "who so loved to watch the river. You're—Pauline."

"Yes," the child laughed. "I was jus' crazy over that river. I never seen clean water—before. The East River's gray an' brown. That river was blue an' green . . . I uster watch it . . ."

We were silent for a moment, there in front of the shop window. And then, quite suddenly, Pauline spoke, in her sad, slow little voice.

"I *did* wanta go last summer," said Pauline, "an' then—there came th' p'ralasis—an' us kids couldn't leave—here. My lil' sister"—Pauline stared hard at the smudged shop window—"my lil' sister took sick. She—she didn't get better. An' I had t' stay here, 'thout *her*. Do you s'pose," Pauline's voice was wistful, "that I'm too big ter go ter th' country this year?"

I looked at her through the certain mistiness of eye that troubles me sometimes. I looked at the pipestem legs of her, the thin arms, and the peaked, hopeful face.

"No, Pauline," I told her. "You're not *too* big!"

Some one was calling from a window, and Pauline turned sharply. "They want me," she said hurriedly, "Good-by, lady!" And she was gone. No, not quite gone, for at the corner she turned and looked back at me.

"It must be grand now," she called back, "in the country!"

THE infantile paralysis last year kept many small children from going to Mont-Lawn, the Christian Herald's Home. Many little hearts that had been able to sing in anticipation through a long year of bitter cold and almost more bitter heat were disappointed. You, friends of mine, who—many of you—have the country at your very door, cannot realize how those little hearts ached. Ten days in God's own out-of-doors doesn't, perhaps, seem like a very great treat to you. But those kiddies, some of them, dream of Mont-Lawn and pray for Mont-Lawn as we dream of and pray for heaven. Mont-Lawn *is* heaven to many of them; that's why it's called the "Children's Paradise."

A clean bed, wholesome food, a breeze, and green grass, and flowers growing in the open, is by way of being almost a habit to us. But to the children of the New York slum districts it's a new, vivid, wonderful sensation. To the children who sleep on fire escapes, who eat, some of them (and this is true!), from piles of refuse, who play in alleyways and dart back and forth from under the feet of truck horses, it's like a fairy tale come to life.

It is over a score of years since Mont-Lawn first opened its doors to the little ones of the city. Some of you have followed its progress ever since it was started, but others of you, who have just been interested for a short time, will be glad to know that more than three thousand children have been entertained there every year—that more than three thousand children have there been given a vision—a vision that will help them to be better men and better women—a vision that will give them something to live up to. A gift to Mont-Lawn is a gift to the whole Kingdom of Childhood. Think it over, and when you are planning your summer outing, decide to send one little child to the country as your protégé.

"HOW," a woman asked me once, "do you people find something new, every year, to say about the Children's Home?"

Oh, friends of little children, we don't have to *find* new things to say about Mont-Lawn. There are so many new things every year that force themselves on our attention—new problems, new cases, new situations, new sensations! The children of the slums are a never-failing source of colorful story and incident and anecdote. The children of the slums—wistful, eager-eyed, searching for something that they've never been able to find, reach out across the gulf between us and give us

Continued on page 710

Uncle Sam Advises the Farmer

The Department of Agriculture Gives Timely and Practical Suggestions on Food Production and Conservation

(Upon request of the Editor of the Christian Herald, the Department of Agriculture has specially prepared the following article continuing the one published last week.)

ANOTHER quick means of increasing the meat supply of the nation is the growing of more poultry. The statement was made at the important agricultural conference at St. Louis that the poultry products of the United States could be doubled within a year. Few farmers practice a systematic plan of disposing of their fowls after they have ceased to be productive. Efforts should be made to dispose of all females when their best laying days are over. This would place a large quantity of poultry meat on the market. Farmers are urged to caponize the cockerels not intended for breeding purposes. This will increase their size and supply a more desirable poultry meat. All chickens that are to be marketed should be fattened before they leave the farm. The production of ducks is a quick way of increasing the meat supply. Ducks frequently weigh from five to six pounds at ten weeks of age. Proper sanitation of poultry houses and freedom from insect pests will prevent loss from disease. Chickens utilize waste products, and more attention to poultry would help increase the food supply.

"DON'T sell your breeding animals unless you can replace them immediately with better ones," is the message of the Department of Agriculture to farmers and stockmen everywhere. Record prices for livestock have proved tempting to many farmers who have let the high prices for feedstuffs unduly influence them to sell even their breeding stock. Such a short-sighted policy strikes at the foundation of the country's livestock industry. Farmers are urged to maintain and increase their breeding herds and to grow and feed cheaper roughages. Feeds not available or needed for human consumption should be used as largely as possible in feeding livestock. Stockmen are urged to apply to the Department of Agriculture at Washington or the state agricultural colleges for information as to the most effective and economical methods of feeding livestock under existing emergency conditions.

Since hogs afford the quickest means of increasing the meat supply, great emphasis is being placed upon saving the breeding sows and breeding them to bring fall litters. Fall litters with common-sense management are profitable. The pigs should come in early fall, September or October, so that they may be weaned and have attained sufficient growth to shift for themselves before cold weather arrives. The period of gestation for a sow is approximately 112 days. This means sows must be bred for fall litters during the months of May and June. All sows should be bred. Scruples over immature sows should be forgotten. By breeding young gilts this spring, the feed given them during the summer will have been more completely devoted toward food production. It will help to produce a greater meat supply and a supply ready for market six months earlier than if they were not bred until fall.

FRUIT, either in the fresh, dried, canned, preserved, or jellied form, is a food product of recognized value. Directly concerned with the production of good food are the spraying operations for the control of various insects and diseases. Owners of many small home orchards have not adopted spraying operations or do not give sufficient attention to the work. Every fruit-grower, large or small, has it in his power to save his fruit from loss by insect and fungous pests, and thus add materially to the food supply of the nation. Orchardists can obtain full directions for spraying their trees from the United States Department of Agriculture, or the state experiment stations.

In his appeal to the women of the United States telling them how they may best serve the nation, the Secretary of Agriculture urged every woman to help feed and clothe the army and to supply food to those beyond the seas by practicing effective thrift in her own household.

Women can practice necessary food

Continued on page 709

The Two Paths

*A SERMON BY REV. R. A. TORREY, D.D.**

TEXT—I John 2 : 17. "The world passeth away."

EVENTS have a voice. They frequently speak with a voice of thunder that makes the most careless stop and listen. Certainly the war that is now shaking the whole earth speaks in tones both loud and clear. The one message above all others that I have heard sounding in my ears almost from the outset is the same as that which God spoke in his Word nearly nineteen centuries ago, and which is recorded in our text.

In the light of the events that have been taking place in Europe, how transitory everything that belongs to this world appears! The flower of the young manhood of England, France, Germany and Austria have been destroyed by the millions; cathedrals, palaces, fortresses have crumbled into dust; the very earth has been desolated, and great fortunes have vanished. How unreal and transitory earthly possessions of every character appear in the light of these events! God by his providence is emphasizing the truth so plainly uttered in his Word. Men would not listen to the Word of God; so God is speaking to men by the facts of history, and the warning voice of world-wide war is crying aloud to men and women in all lands, "The world passeth away!"

There can be no greater folly than that of sacrificing the permanent for the transient. Many a man has sacrificed lifelong peace of conscience for the momentary gratification of some appetite, and everybody said, "What a fool!" But the man who sets his affections upon this present world, rather than upon the eternal God and upon the eternal good that He imparts, is the transcendent fool. "The world passeth away, and the lust thereof: but he that doeth the will of God abideth forever."

I wish that text might burn itself into the memory and heart of every man and woman here, and it will if you are wise. Happy is the man who shapes his life according to this great truth. This text gives us three conclusive reasons why wordliness is utter folly.

FIRST of all, worldliness is utter folly because "the world passeth away." The experiences of every day of our lives is a commentary upon these words. How fast the world and all that is in it passes! Take, for example, wealth. How it slips through men's fingers! A man is a millionaire today, a pauper tomorrow. When I first went to Chicago I was introduced to a man with whom I was expected to have somewhat intimate relations, who, on the day that I was introduced to him, could have retired from business worth two million dollars. But adversities came, and he was soon absolutely penniless. His case was one among many of a similar character that I have known. How many men there are who once were in affluence, but who today are suffering for the very necessities of life!

Take the applause of men. Most of us court the applause of our fellow men, and long to be admired for our genius, or our scholarship, or our legal or commercial ability, or some other kind of ability, or for our eloquence, or for something else; but if there be anything in the whole world that is fleeting it is the applause of men: How many men we can all think of who were once popular idols but today are utterly despised or forgotten! Worldly pleasures are more fleeting still. A night of gayety is soon followed by a morning of emptiness and disgust. How brief indeed is the longest worldly enjoyment! Take power over men. Many of us long for that; we long to be first in politics, or in business, or in society, or in the church. But power does not last. A few weeks ago the Czar of all the Russias seemed to be the most powerful man in the world. Today he is stripped of all power, and the laughing-stock of the earth; and there are others of the most potent rulers in the world who today occupy a place of eminence, but in a few months may be deposed and despised. "The world passeth away."

The world passeth away in four ways: 1. By loss. Today you have it, and tomorrow it is gone. The most insignificant causes may operate to sweep away a man's fortune in a day. Sudden and unexpected turns in the market might make half the millionaires of America paupers tomorrow; indeed, they are likely to do so in the next six months or a year. When I left Minneapolis to go to Chicago, there were certain men who were the rulers of the financial world in that city. The panic of 1893 came and left many of them practically penniless. My own father in twenty-four hours, by a bank collapse, lost everything he had in the world. He went to bed one night worth a large amount, and awoke the next morning penniless.

2. "The world passeth away" by loss of power to enjoy it. A man may still have the world but lose his power to enjoy it. He has it, yet he doesn't have it. As far as he is concerned, it has passed away. For example, there are men today of great wealth who by reason of ill health, old age, insanity, or some other cause, get no enjoyment out of the world. The healthy man of thirty, who has two thousand dollars a year, gets more enjoyment out of it than the broken-down man of sixty, who has two thousand a day. One of Chicago's richest men died an imbecile in an asylum. He had spent years there and his millions were worthless to him. The world had passed away for him for all the millions he was reputed to be worth. How many old men of wealth there are in Chicago, New York, and other cities! How much enjoyment do they get out of their money? One of New York's millionaires offered a million dollars to any one who would restore his eyesight.

3. "The world passeth away" by death. How much good does any one get out of the world after he is dead? I may be a millionaire, but if I am a dead millionaire all the good it does me is that it makes it pretty sure that there will be a row among my relatives over my will. The man who is a millionaire tonight and dies tomorrow is not worth a cent day after tomorrow.

4. "The world passeth away" by destruction; that is, the world itself shall be destroyed. Everything in this old world is doomed; it is under sentence of destruction. The modern traveler wanders through the ruins of ancient wealth and pomp and regal splendor. I have wandered for hours among the ruins of ancient castles, where once gathered the beauty and pride and gaiety and chivalry, the pomp of military greatness and political power of bygone days, and I have watched the snail crawl over the walls, the only inhabitant of a once noted palace. And some day every palace, every great building, all our monuments and all the glories of which we boast, will lie in ruins, and the people who now live for these things, where will they be? In hell. "The world passeth away." What fools we are to live for this world, for its wealth, for its pleasure, for its fame, for its power; it does not last, it passeth away. By the loss of it, by loss of power to enjoy it, by our own departure from it by death, by its ultimate destruction, it passeth away.

OUR text gives a second reason why worldliness is utter folly: because the world does not satisfy while we have it. Not only does the world pass away, but "the lust thereof," that is, our desires for it, and our enjoyment of it. The world does not satisfy. We can not keep it long, and it does not satisfy while we do keep it. Where is the man whom wealth has satisfied? Men have amassed fabulous fortunes, but where is the man who has been satisfied with his wealth, no matter how great it is? There is not one! A happy millionaire is a rarity, and when you find a millionaire who is happy, it is not his wealth that has made him happy. Barney Barnato rolled in wealth, but he was so utterly miserable in spite of his wealth that his friends had to employ a man to follow him wherever he went to keep him from committing suicide, and one day Barnato seized his opportunity and flung himself into the ocean to drown the misery of his empty and wretched heart. A fat purse may fill your belly but it can not fill your heart. A full purse never means a full heart. Do the pleasures of this world ever satisfy? Go to the ball and look on at the dancers. Are the people there happy? Are they satisfied? Go to the gambling-room. It is often elegantly furnished; wine sometimes flows like water; but are the devotees of the gambling-table happy? What is the name that men know the gambling-place by? "A gambling-*hell*," and it well deserves the name. Do fame and applause satisfy? Is any great general in the war, with the fame and applause and power that have recently become his, satisfied with the vast power that until recently was his? Are we in our smaller spheres satisfied with the applause that comes to us? The man who lives for the world in any form, lives for that which does not satisfy and for that which does not last. Worldliness is utter folly. The man who lives for this world, for its wealth or its pleasures, its power, its fame, or anything it can give, is not wise.

OUR text gives a third reason why worldliness is utter folly, and that is because, while the world does not last, and while it does not satisfy while it lasts, there is something that does last and that does satisfy; that is, DOING THE WILL OF GOD. "The world passeth away, and the lust thereof; but *he that doeth the will of God abideth forever.*" What we have seen about the world is dark; it fills our hearts with sadness and gloom, especially in these days, when all the accumulated wealth of man is being squandered in the destruction of his fellow men; but let us look at the bright side, for there is a bright side, a gloriously bright side. "He that doeth the will of God abideth forever." That certainly is not gloomy; that is glorious! Wealth will vanish, pleasure will cease, palaces will crumble, all man's pomp and pride will pass away, our earthly life will end, but if I am doing the will of God, I will live on and on and on forever. Oh, what fools we are to set our hearts upon things of a day when we can have the things eternal!

Here are two men: one is living for the things of this world and he gets them. See him, as he adds his hundreds to his hundreds, his thousands to his thousands, his millions to his millions. See him, as he builds and decorates and adorns and furnishes his city home. See him, with his vast country estate, his magnificent palace and his lawns and gardens and forests and lakes. See him with his limousines and his private yachts and motor boats. See him at his table, laden with everything that the high-priced chef can conceive. Now he has all. But wait; we go forward a few years, he is dying. As he lies there with his head bolstered upon the pillow, everything is the costilest silk and the finest linen; diamonds shine from his person; his wife, as she bends over him, is elegantly appareled, and diamonds flash on her fingers and in her ears and around her neck. How much are they worth to him? Now he is dead. What was he now? Nothing. Poor fool! But here is another man who has lived for God; he has done God's will; he has had the joy of the Lord every step of the way, and now he is dying. The room is very plainly furnished. There is a cheap mattress on his bed and a cheap pillow beneath his head. There is no silk and no fine linen here. The wife who stands beside that bed is plainly dressed, wears no jewels, but there is the light of faith and joy in his eyes and in hers. Now he is dead. No, he is not dead, he has just begun to live. The instant he closed his eyes upon this world, he opened them in the glory world, and eternity stretches before him. "The world passeth away, and the lust thereof, but he that doeth the will of God abideth forever." Each one of us has to say for himself whether he will live for the world or live for God. To live for the world is consummate folly; to live for God is the highest wisdom; to live for the world is to make a failure of life, an utter shipwreck of life. But that is not the worst of it; it is to make an utter shipwreck of eternity. To live for God is to make a glorious success of life, of the life that now is, and the life that is to come.

BUT what is the will of God, which we are to do if we are to abide forever? Our Lord Jesus himself has answered in John 6 : 28, 29. "Then said they unto him, what shall we do, that we might work the works of God? Jesus answered and said unto them, *this is the work of God, that ye believe on him whom he hath sent.*" God's will, which we must do if we would live on forever, is simply to believe on his Son Jesus Christ; that includes all else. If you do not believe on Jesus Christ, if you do not surrender life and thought to his divine control, you can not please God; all else that you may do will not satisfy God if you refuse to obey at the first point of his will, that you believe on his Son, Jesus Christ; but if you do this all else will follow. "*This* is the work of God, that ye believe on him whom he hath sent." Do this and you will live forever. Our Lord himself tells us this over and over again. For example, he tells us in John 5 : 24, "Verily, verily, I say unto you, he that heareth my word, and believeth him that sent me, hath eternal life, and cometh not into judgment, but hath passed out of death into life." Listen again, John 3 : 36, "He that believeth on the Son hath eternal life; but he that believeth not the Son shall not see life; but the wrath of God abideth on him."

Two paths lie before each one of us. The one path, the path of living for this world, the path of setting one's affection upon wealth, or worldly pleasure, or anything that this world can give; this path leads to disappointment and barrenness and desolation here, and to disappointment, barrenness, desolation and eternal poverty hereafter, for sooner or later the world will pass away. The other path—the path of whole-hearted obedience to the will of God, of whole-hearted faith on Jesus Christ—that path leads to peace and joy and abounding satisfaction here, and to endless life and endless peace and endless joy and endless glory hereafter.

Which path will you take? "The world passeth away, and the lust thereof, but he that doeth the will of God abideth forever."

---

*Dean of the Bible Institute, Los Angeles, Calif.

Reverends
J. H. Jowett, D.D.
and
C. C. Albertson, D.D.

DAILY MEDITATION

Reverend
E. W. Caswell
and
Prof. W. H. T. Dau

Silken Strings and Cart-Ropes

SUNDAY, July 1. Isa. 5 : 18. "*Woe unto them that draw iniquity with cords of vanity, and sin as it were with a cart-rope!*" That is always the order of moral degeneracy. We begin by toying with iniquity, we end by being bound by it. When a liner is nearing the dock a light cord is thrown across the gulf. A heavier line follows the light line, and then a heavier one still, until the mighty vessel is held in bonds. And that is how our communion with iniquity begins. It begins in a fellowship as light and flimsy as a gossamer thread. We say of the first frail thread, "I can break it whenever I like!" And, all unrecognized by us, the thin thread becomes a more complicated line, until it becomes as a cart-rope which binds us in servitude.

Now no man, when he begins to fondle iniquity, ever purposes to be bound by it. If the cart-ropes were brought out at the beginning of our trespass we should all recoil in fear, and turn hastily away. But the tempter does not begin with cables and chains; he begins with cords of vanity. In Tennyson's "Vision of Sin" the youth who is made captive is first of all ensnared by his vanity. "From the palace came a child of sin, and took him by the curls and led him in." That is to say, a little flattery was the first agent of servitude. A few compliments were passed, and the youth was on his way to ruin. But the poem ends with the gloomy spectacle of a wretched cynic dragged about by cart-ropes in the most tyrannical bonds.

No one ever intends to be a drunkard. The drunkard's degradation does not begin with cart-ropes, but with attractive cords of vanity. It begins in agreeableness, in light conviviality, in something done in the name of good fellowship. No one ever intends to be an inveterate gambler. Gambling begins as a mere condiment to the feast, adding a little spice to the game. And then the condiment begets a fierce appetite, and it becomes more important than all the rest of the feast. No one ever intends to become a confirmed liar. A liar begins his degradation in smooth words, in vain compliments, in unworthy flatteries. He indulges in easy expediencies, and in so-called white lies which do not carry even a suggestion of a succeeding chain. All forms of iniquity begin their preliminary scouting with light threads, colored threads, gay ribbons; but the baser, blacker servitude is on the way.

The great secret of moral and spiritual safety is to be able to discern the silken cords of vanity and not to touch them. We must exercise our imaginations, and we must always see the cart-rope at the end of the fragile line. If we play with the threads we are surely undone. We must know the evil one when he approaches us with fairy webs, and we must turn away in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ. And there is no surer way of acquiring a healthy vigilance than by companying much with Jesus, and becoming one of his intimate friends. Communion creates likeness, and in the wisdom and strength of the Lord we can practice his resistance, and share his glory. J. H. J.

Possessing Our Possessions

MONDAY, July 2. Obadiah 17. "*The house of Jacob shall possess their possessions.*" These words imply the possibility that we have an unclaimed inheritance as the children of God. And indeed most Christians have. When we look over the books in savings-banks, it is rather strange to find many dormant accounts. Years ago somebody started an account in the savings-bank and forgot all about it, and it has gone on accumulating interest and remains unclaimed. There are many dormant accounts in Christian experience. Have we joy? Have we peace? Have we freedom? If not, these are among the unclaimed possessions which by the exercise of persevering faith we may acquire.

The verse suggests also the possibility that our possessions may unduly possess us, whereas mere possessions, that is to say chattels, things, were never meant to possess us, but rather to be possessed. We must consider nothing our true good which can be taken away from us. The expression, "to catch a Tartar," comes from that old story of the soldier who called back to his comrades, "I have taken a prisoner." They said, "Bring him in," and he replied, "He won't let me." The fact was, his prisoner had taken him. The miser does not possess his possessions, but is possessed by them. Both beautiful and wise is that old prayer, "So teach us to pass through things temporal that we may not lose things eternal."

Our possessions in Christ are beyond measurement or calculation. "All things are yours." Prophecy is ours, for it testifies of Jesus. History is ours, for it is only a spacious corridor through which the Lord Christ advances to the conquest of the world. Life is ours, for it affords us an opportunity to serve the Master. Death is ours, for it shall strip us of our threadbare garments and prepare us to enter the Palace of the King. C. C. A.

A Fool's Lips

TUESDAY, July 3. Prov. 18 : 6, 7. "*A fool's lips enter into contention, and his mouth calleth for strokes. A fool's mouth is his destruction, and his lips are the snare of his soul.*" The literal rendering of this text is very descriptive of the unwisdom of the meddler: "The fool's lips come with quarrel." He comes for the purpose of mixing himself up with a dispute that does not concern him. Quarrel is on his lips as he approaches; you can almost see it. When he opens his lips, it is as when a bomb had been hurled between the combatants; the strife waxes hotter; the settlement of the dispute is put farther off because of the uncalled-for interference of the fool. Or there may have been no quarrel at all, but a contentious person coming in soon has people at sixes and sevens by his rasping remarks. In the end the unsocial habit of meddling proves a boomerang: when men realize that the meddler is a disturber of their peace, that he has kept them from reaching an understanding, they turn upon him with just indignation, because they are aware that in order to remove the strife the meddler must first be removed. The reward of the unbridled tongue is "strokes" and "destruction." These words need not always have a physical meaning, though in not a few instances they express what literally happened to the meddlesome person. Often there are gentler but no less effectual measures possible for silencing the meddler. Truly, a fool's lips are the snare of his soul. He endangers his life by his inconsiderate speech. Men despise and hate him for his meddlesomeness. May the grace of God put a lock upon our mouth when there is about to be a quarrel, and whenever we do speak on such an occasion may we speak as peacemakers for the edification of all who hear us.

W. H. T. D.

Nothing to Fear

WEDNESDAY, July 4. Ps. 23 : 4. "*Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil.*" Many years ago, when the writer thought his work was done, the hills of eternity looked inviting. It seemed the natural thing to do, to mount up on wings,

> "To rise to worlds unknown;
> And behold thee on thy throne,"

and to sing with the celestial company,

> "Rock of ages, cleft for me,
> Let me hide myself in thee."

I felt some as Bishop Foss said he did: "Sickness and death seem the easiest and most natural thing in the world." All fear was swallowed up in loving desire to join the redeemed.

Prayer is the Christian's vital breath in such an hour. Dr. Backus, president of Hamilton College, when told he had only half an hour to live, exclaimed, "Is that so? Then take me out of my bed and place me on my knees and let me spend that time calling upon God for the salvation of the world." And there, like Livingstone in Africa, by his bedside, he was caught up into the heavenly company. After such near approach, one dwells more in the heavenly presence. His conversation is where his heart is; his songs, hopes and thoughts are about that country. A saint once said, "Only an inch of time remains, and then eternal ages roll on forever." One feels like using every moment for God's glory after having had a look into the life forever. E. W. C.

Unconscious Drifting

THURSDAY, July 5. Heb. 2 : 1. "*Therefore we ought to give the more earnest heed to the things that were heard, lest haply we drift away from them.*" Every one of us must have his dreamful hours, but as Lord Bacon said, "In this theater of human action, it remains only for God and angels to be lookers-on." Indeed, God is no mere looker-on in his universe. Jesus said, "My Father worketh hitherto, and I work." Nor are angels mere spectators. "Are they not all ministering spirits, sent forth to minister for them who shall be heirs of salvation?"

We live in a world of activity. Atoms and molecules jostle each other. Ether waves are vibrant. Nature knows no such thing as inaction. If these things be true, this world is no place for the soul in love with languor. Our life is so ordered that no one of us can drift into fortune or culture or character, though we may drift away from them. It requires only a casual knowledge of life to discover that there is a drift away from goodness and away from truth. A neglected garden is full of weeds. A neglected soul is soon the haunt of every evil thing.

There must be an initial impulse to resist the drift to evil. The word of the Lord came to a prophet, saying, "Son of man, stand upon thy feet." It was a challenge to moral strength and spiritual erectness. Is a life of resistance difficult? Doubtless. And yet we have it in our power to fix our moral habits, to create our spiritual environment. And no one of us can be "strong in his purpose and pure in his strife, and all life not be stronger and purer thereby."

C. C. A.

The Talebearer

FRIDAY, July 6. Prov. 18 : 8. "*The words of a talebearer are as wounds, and they go down into the innermost parts of the belly.*" Here too the literal rendering brings out by a fine metaphor the evil of slander: "The words of the whisperer are as dainty morsels." The slanderer acts as if he had something of great importance to communicate which he could not trust to every ear. Moreover, he seems to bestow a special favor upon us by taking us into his confidence. He merely breathes his information into our listening ear. He may also veil his report in much circumlocution; he may only suggest a possibility, not declare a fact. He may insinuate. Woe to the unsuspecting person who accepts the slanderer's offered delicacies, who swallows the sweet gossip! He is taking poison that will enter his most secret thought and vitiate his innermost life.

Social life in any organized community, even in the hamlet, is built up on mutual confidence and fairness. Men who are to live together must take each other as they are and try to understand each other. This is the very least that is required. They should also believe not the worst but the best of each other, and they will do this if they are Christians. The slanderer, therefore, destroys the foundation of all social intercourse between man and man. He is not only the enemy of the people whom he misrepresents but of the entire community. He is a menace not only to the peace of mind of individuals but to the public peace. When the slanderer can do his disastrous work with the modern means for disseminating news, the extent of the actual and possible evils which he may create for a nation, for the entire world, is awful to contemplate. God pity the person who becomes the victim of slander, and give us the grace to shut our ears resolutely to the whisperer and to repress every rising slander of which we become aware. W. H. T. D.

Price of Redemption

SATURDAY, July 7. I Cor. 6 : 20. "*For ye are bought with a price.*" "Jesus paid it all" is welcome news to insolvent debtors. When we were slaves to sin, he purchased our pardon. When we were stained with guilt, he opened the fountain of cleansing. Wanderers in a far country, he himself became our way home; yea, he walks with us in sweet companionship and blessed guidance.

What can we do for Him who bankrupted himself, became poor that we through his poverty might become rich? Shall we despise our benefactor, refuse his gifts, deny his loving kindness, reject his offer of liberty? Such ingratitude would be indescribable folly. What child could thus push aside the mother who bore him, loved and reared him, and ever watched over him? But a mother may forget her child—he will not forget thee.

> "I gave my life for thee;
> What hast thou given for me?"

We have peace by his blood, ransom by his cross, heaven by his love. Your freedom is purchased, but, alas, you may love slavery better than freedom, the serfdom of Egypt better than the glory of Canaan, the bondage of Satan better than the liberty of the sons of God.

Well may we exclaim, "Blessed Jesus, who bore our sins, carried our sorrows, was touched with the feelings of our infirmities, endured the cross for us, was glad to pay the price of our redemption that we might live unto him and with him in the everlasting life!" E. W. C.

Don't break the back of today with yesterday's failings and tomorrow's forebodings.

And summer pauses while a gleam from heaven hovers near!

OUR · EDITORIAL · FORUM

President OTTO KOENIG · *Managing Editor* GEORGE H. SANDISON · *Secretary* THEODORE WATERS

More Light on the Bible

ARCHEOLOGY is by no means a recent science, but the Christian use of archeology is more recent than some people suppose. It has remained for our generation to derive new light on old Scriptures from the remains of art, architecture, monuments and implements which have been discovered in the rubbish-heaps of the East. Egypt, Babylonia and Assyria were the three great nations which preceded the development of the Israelitish people. Interwoven with Old Testament history are references to the Hittites, Moabites, and Phœnicians. Much light has been thrown on many unique and otherwise mysterious texts by the scraps of knowledge turned up by the spade of the excavator. Not a few doubtful statements of Scripture have been confirmed and innumerable "dark sayings" have been made plain.

Dr. George A. Barton, professor of Biblical literature and Semitic languages in Bryn Mawr College, has written a notable book with the attractive title, "Archeology and the Bible," which is published by the American Sunday School Union of Philadelphia. Dr. Barton's purpose is to summarize and popularize the information derived from excavations in Bible lands, and to present the material in such a way as to be of service to Bible students.

Most readers of the Christian Herald are already familiar with the "Sayings of Jesus," discovered a few years ago at Oxyrhynchus, in Egypt, by Grenfell and Hunt, two English excavators. Not so well known are the El-Amarna Letters, inscribed on clay tablets in Babylonian characters, discovered by accident on the east bank of the Nile about two hundred miles south of Cairo. They open an entirely new vista in the history of Palestine and give us a notion of Jerusalem more than 350 years before David conquered it for Israel. It gives one a startling sense of the sweep of history to read letters which were written from Palestine during the patriarchal period. New light is also thrown on New Testament books. For instance, in the year 1909 an altar was discovered at Pergamos in Asia Minor, the home of one of the churches of the book of Revelation, bearing a mutilated inscription, which could not have been very different from the altar Paul saw in Athens, dedicated "To an Unknown God."

In Acts 17 : 6 the rulers of Thessalonica are called in the Greek tongue "politarchs." The accuracy of this term has been called in question, but there are now no fewer than nineteen inscriptions which have come to light, referring to the rulers of Thessalonica as politarchs. Moreover, it has been proved that the census referred to in Luke 2 : 2 was a periodical occurrence, and that it was customary for people to go to their ancestral residences for enrolment. The time seems not far distant, if it has not already come, when archeology may be named among the collateral and presumptive evidences of Christianity.

The Only Remedy

UNDER section 12 of the Army Act it is made a misdemeanor to sell liquor to men in uniform, and the offense is punishable by fine and imprisonment. The New York Times of June 13 states that many violations of the kind are occurring in New York and New Jersey. In one section of Hoboken at six different saloons the soldiers stood in line to get to the bars to drink. This situation can be found duplicated in other states.

The War Department is going vigorously after saloons and disreputable resorts in the zones surrounding the training camps of the army. Last week the notorious resorts at El Paso and San Antonio were closed to protect the morals of the soldiers. This order of the War Department covers the mobilization camps, officers' training camps and all army camps. It will also be applied to naval camps. In his letter to the officials of states and cities the Secretary of War writes that in the training camps will be gathered together a great preponderance of young men who have not yet become accustomed to contact with drinking and the various forms of vice, and who "will be at that plastic and generous period of life when their service to their country should be surrounded by safeguards against temptations to which they are not accustomed. We cannot allow these young men to be surrounded by a vicious and demoralizing environment. I am determined that our new training camps, as well as the surrounding zones within an effective radius, shall not be places of temptation and peril."

For the sake of the young recruits it is well that the causes of temptation should be resolutely removed or suppressed. But that which is bad for the soldier is equally bad for the civilian. At a time like the present there would seem to be no adequate remedy short of actual prohibition. Even the heavy tax proposed to be placed on liquors will fail to check the evil, if vile adulterants can be made to cheapen the stuff. The better way would be to make a clean sweep of it, once for all, and to throw the protecting arm of prohibition around the whole people, so that we may be a sober and efficient nation, fitted to cope with a great emergency.

"Bread Upon the Waters"

"CAST thy bread upon the waters," says the Book of books, "for thou shalt find it after many days." Thousands of readers of this journal have responded to our appeals in behalf of the non-combatant war sufferers in Europe and the near East. Today, their gifts are working in all the zones of human suffering. In no region is the help they have given proving more effective than in Syria and Armenia, as the following letter testifies:

> "*American Committee for Armenian and Syrian Relief,*
> "*New York, June 5, 1917.*
>
> "*The Christian Herald:*
>
> "I desire to acknowledge receipt of the check for ten thousand dollars in fulfilment of the pledge made in connection with the meeting in the William A. Sunday Tabernacle last Monday night. Your readers may be interested in knowing that this ten thousand dollars will supply *the only food available for the next month for five thousand orphans* in the Russian Caucasus, and, with your previous gifts to this fund now totaling $55,089.85, will prove a most substantial factor in sustaining the life of *hundreds of thousands of refugees in Western Asia*, until they may be rehabilitated and restored to self-support.
>
> C. V. VICKREY, *Secretary.*"

It is gratifying to know that, even amid the perils and uncertainties of war, the stream of benevolence which has been flowing from America to Europe has continued unchecked and that it is accomplishing good results. It is surely a great privilege to engage in such a work as that described in this letter.

A Muddled Situation

THERE is something radically wrong back of the food control situation. Congress is accused of holding up the bill which calls for an appropriation of $15,000,000 "to carry out the requirements of the measure." There is a strong element lustily demanding a minimum price on foodstuffs with no maximum, and an equally large element as lustily demanding a maximum price with no minimum.

Carl Vrooman, Assistant Secretary of Agriculture, says that "food gamblers, some of them men of immense wealth," are at the capitol, seeking to defeat the food bills. Herbert Hoover, Food Administrator elect, says the food shortage abroad is growing acute; while Joseph Hartigan, Inspector of Weights and Measures, declares such vast quantities of foodstuffs have never before been stored in New York.

Why no action is taken either at Washington against the food lobbyists, who must be known to Vrooman, or in New York against the food gamblers, who must be known to Hartigan, is the pressing question. Vigorous prosecution of these and searching investigation of their methods might wondrously clarify the whole situation.

Is Your Minister Overworked?

ONE of our denominational contemporaries, the Lutheran, of Lebanon, Pa., thoughtfully calls attention to the fact that, while practically the whole world of workers is striving toward an eight-hour day, the ministers are a notable exception. Indeed, there would seem to be no place in the average pastor's experience where an eight-hour day could possibly be made to fit in. His year's actual service would cover 534 days instead of the calendar number. He devotes on an average 156 days to sermons and study, 78 days to writing, 52 Sundays to services, 20 days to church finances, 75 days to parochial visitation, 30 days to the sick, 25 days to calls which he cannot avoid paying, 39 to civic and community work and a like number to unclassified duties, besides the time consumed in the inevitable routine of weddings, funerals, christenings, church conferences, Bible school, and a long line of incidentals. For this endless round of activities there are not enough hours in the twenty-four; yet, for the faithful performance of all, he usually gets a very meager salary, for the income of the average preacher—unless he can eke it out somewhat by literary work, for which he has but few opportunities—seldom exceeds that of a worker in a bakery or a carshop, and is considerably below that of an artisan in any of the regular trades. And this comparison applies to all of the denominations, big and little. There are, of course, ministers who are well paid, but these are exceptional cases.

The Lutheran has made out a good case in its showing for the underpaid and overworked preacher. When one remembers that the preparatory training for the pulpit is an arduous and costly one, it would seem that the outcome should be proportionate to the service rendered. What the minister needs, and deserves, is not an eight-hour day, but a fair living salary. The clerical professional, faithful and self-sacrificing, should not be at the foot of the list. He deserves better recognition and fuller appreciation.

Real Investments and Real Dividends

OUR faiths and beliefs, our habits of thinking, our attitude of mind—these are our real investments in this life. And as they are, so must be the dividends we draw.

We attribute too much importance to environment, to outside influences, in the shaping of our characters and our lives.

Our characters and our lives unfold, like the rose, from within.

As the stream flows out from the hidden spring, so each life flows out from the inner mind.

If the spring is pure, the stream is pure; and as the mind is, so is the life.

Our every thought is an investment—the only real investment we can make—and like it will be our dividends.

These in the aggregate, noble or base, true or false, make up our fortunes or our failures.

According to his thought investments, each one of us may make himself a millionaire of cheerfulness, of charitable impulse, of human helpfulness, or he may make himself a moral bankrupt and a miserable pauper.

For, after all of the so-called "practical" things are said—after all the gold in the world is weighed—the real riches of this life, our dividends of real substance, are the spiritual satisfaction and the moral uplift we gain in our hearts, and the satisfaction and uplift we give to the hearts of others.

Bees That Are Bandits

A NEW JERSEY man is accused by his neighbors of keeping a species of bees that, instead of honestly making honey from flower and clover bloom, thievishly plunder the hives of all the working bees in the neighborhood.

It is asserted that this man, although he has not kept an honest bee in seven years, regularly sells more honey than any other bee man in the Delaware Valley.

No doubt these allegations will surprise most people. The bee has been commonly looked upon as incorruptibly honest and as an unvarying model of industry. Indeed, it was from the bee that man first learned that industry and honesty go through this world hand in hand.

The man, or the bee, that won't work is bound to have unhealthy views and improper practices regarding the rights of property. The degrading effects of idleness have long been observable in man. But it has been thought that the bee is of a higher order.

If a story had come from New Jersey, or anywhere else, telling that a gang of men had been making their living, not by work, but by plundering the savings of industrious people, not the slightest surprise would have been excited. Men are a good deal given to that sort of thing everywhere.

But it appears that bees can suffer degradation as well as men. And, according to the charges made in this case, whisky entered into the degradation of the bees just as it does into that of men. It is claimed that the bees were fed on "doped" honey in order to make thieves of them. The drunken bee becomes a bandit. Befuddled with booze, he refuses to work and turns to riotous living.

We fondly claim great superiority for the human mind over the mind of the bee. Certainly, it is superior under normal conditions. But it seems that booze brings them to the same level so far as the more essential qualities are concerned.

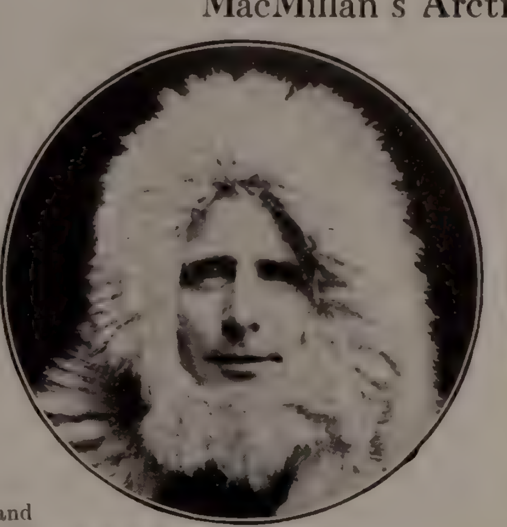
THE BIBLE *and* NEWSPAPER

Conducted *By* FERDINAND C. IGLEHART D.D.

Earthquake Destroys San Salvador

SAN SALVADOR, the capital of the little republic of Salvador, was entirely wiped out by an earthquake the night of June 7. At six o'clock that evening, with its residences and open plazas, its parks and public buildings, and its lovely natural scenery, it was one of the most beautiful cities of Central America. At six the next morning it was a mass of ruins, with scarcely 100 houses standing, and 60,000 people homeless. In the convulsion the neighboring volcanoes poured out lava, boiling water and ashes. A region for thirty miles around the capital was devastated, including the towns of Quepaltepeque, Neiapasuchichoto, Paisnal, Armenios and Mejilcanos. Among the ruins was the magnificent capitol, which cost $5,000,000, and the American legation building. The records of the legation were saved. Fire caught and swept over the business portion of the city, but was gotten under control. The most fortunate thing about the calamity is that there was little loss of life. San Salvador was founded nearly 400 years ago, in 1528. It has had bad luck with earthquakes. In 1854, as a prosperous city of 25,000 population, it was so completely wiped out by an earthquake that it was taken twelve miles away, and the capital was called New San Salvador. Four years later, the city went back to the old site with the old name. It was visited by violent earthquakes in 1873, 1879, and 1891. Salvador is the smallest and most thickly populated of all the Central American republics. Like most of Central America, it has been tortured by tornadoes and earthquakes. May God and his good people aid the afflicted inhabitants of the wrecked city of San Salvador. May the damage soon be repaired. There was an earthquake in Palestine which Josephus said was so severe that it tore a mountain into halves. There is this reference to it: "*Yea, ye shall flee, like as ye fled from before the earthquake in the days of Uzziah.*" (*Zech. 14 : 5.*)

MacMillan's Arctic Explorers Safe


Dr. D. B. MacMillan

Capt. Bob Bartlett

ON July 2, 1914, Dr. Donald MacMillan, the explorer, and other members of the Crocker Land Expedition organized by the American Museum of Natural History, the American Geographical Society and the University of Illinois, left New York on the sealer Diana in search of the unexplored land which Admiral Peary thought he saw on his way to the discovery of the North Pole. Lieutenant Fitzhugh Green, Jerome Allen and Maurice Tanquary returned a year ago, having accomplished the hazardous sledge trip of nearly 1,500 miles, which has been repeated in full by Dr. Hunt and in part by Elmer Ekblaw. MacMillan and J. S. Small alone remain in Etah, but they have been joined there by Dr. Hovey and Captain Comer. A year of silence caused the deep fear that MacMillan and those left with him had been lost, and a ship was being arranged to be sent in search for them. The silence was broken the other day by a cablegram from Dr. Hunt at the Faroe Islands, stating that MacMillan and his party were safe at Etah, Greenland. About July 1 a third relief ship, the Neptune, a steam whaler, will be sent either from St. John or Sydney, Nova Scotia, and will be commanded by Captain Robert A. Bartlett, who was with Peary when he found the top of the world. A week or so after Hunt's cablegram announcing the safety of the party, a message came from MacMillan himself. The message begins: "All well at Etah, headquarters Crocker Land expedition. Relief ships of 1915 and 1916 failed to reach us. Dr. E. O. Hovey and Captain George Comer arrived by power boat from North Star Bay in September. Will spend year with us. Hunt and Ekblaw proceeding home by way of South Greenland and Copenhagen. Have good warm house, plenty of fuel and adequate supply of food until August, 1917. A third ineffectual attempt at relief will compel us to resort to Eskimo mode of living—an igloo for shelter, skins for clothing, and meat for food." The message continues at length, a graphic and thrilling report of the trips finding "Crocker Land" a "mirage land," but discovering six new islands, and mapping and exploring the Finlay Islands seen by the ill-fated Sir John Franklin over sixty years ago, but never touched by the foot of a white man. The message reports the splendid work done by the scientists in their various departments, and those who sent out the expedition say its results will be worth all it cost. We see here illustrated man's mastery over nature. However far men may go to the north or south, to the east or west, the Gospel shall follow them, according to this prophecy: "*He hath remembered his mercy and his truth toward the house of Israel; all the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.*" (*Ps. 98:3.*)

Cedar Log 1,380 Years Old

A LARGE cedar tree, probably thrown over by the wind, fell in a great forest in Washington and was found by wood-choppers recently without any marks of decay in it, not in petrified form, but in good natural condition, although a tree which was standing astride the log had 1,380 annual rings. The woodsmen found the log so sound that they determined to cut it up into shingles for the market. What a story the log could tell, if it could speak, of the long procession of people that came upon the stage and departed during its life of between one and two thousand years! The Jews knew the durability of the cedar and used it in their choicest buildings. The king's palace was made of it. "*David said unto Nathan the prophet, Lo, I dwell in a house of cedars.*" (*I Chron. 17 : 1.*)

Rich Indian, Liberty Loan

WITH nearly $800,000 on deposit to his credit in the United States Treasury and in a dozen or more banks, and with a monthly income of nearly $50,000, Jackson Barnett, sixty-three years old, a full-blood Creek Indian living near Henryetta, Okla., offered through his guardian, Carl J. O'Hornett, to invest most of his fortune in Liberty Bonds. His guardian telegraphed to Senator Robert L. Owen of Oklahoma, urging that steps be taken to authorize the investment. The son of a Creek chief, Barnett lived the life of a nomad of the plains, fishing and hunting and avoiding all contact with the white settlers. When Indian Territory became Oklahoma and lands were allotted to the Creeks, Chickasaws, Choctaws, Seminoles and Cherokees for farming purposes in the eastern section of the state, Barnett indignantly refused to accept his land, which nevertheless was allotted to him, explaining that it was fit only for coyotes and jackrabbits to starve on. One day about 1905 oil was discovered in the vicinity of Barnett's land, and a few months later a company of eastern capitalists applied to the Department of the Interior for a long-term lease of Barnett's allotment. In due time the lease was executed, and by its terms Barnett has ever since received part of the proceeds of the sale of oil, money being deposited in national banks of Oklahoma to his credit. He seldom spends more than $50 a month for provisions, and what is left he distributes cheerfully among the less fortunate Indians of his tribe. This richest Indian in the world was wise and patriotic in his offer. No money is more secure than that invested in the Liberty bonds. Uncle Sam is the safest institution on earth. Money is as necessary as men in the conduct of the war. Ten million as superb young men as ever trod the earth stand ready to give lives for the flag, and a hundred million of people stand just as loyally behind them with the money necessary for the campaign. It is likely that before these lines are read the Liberty loan will have been subscribed. But millions more will be needed, and a loyal nation will supply them. June 3 was Liberty Bond Day in many of the churches, and some of the ministers preached from this text: "*And proclaim liberty throughout all the land unto all the inhabitants thereof.*" (*Lev. 25 :10.*)

Y. M. C. A. War Fund

A STATEMENT has just been issued by the National War Council of the Young Men's Christian Association that it has already raised nearly $2,000,000 of the $3,000,000 needed to carry into effect the extensive war program which the Association has worked out for the comfort and instruction of the soldiers and sailors of the United States. The other million will be cheerfully given. What a beautiful work so magnificently provided for. God speaking to and blessing young men by young men! The young men of the Association and the precious boys in the ranks may well listen to the words of the apostle: "*I write to you, young men, because ye are strong.*" (*I John 2 :14.*)

Poet Lampton Dies

COLONEL W. J. LAMPTON, journalist, who called himself the "Plain Poet of the People," died in his bachelor quarters in the French Y. M. C. A. in New York May 30. Eighteen years ago the New York Sun editorially announced that Lampton was the father of the "yawp" type of poetry. The late poet was brilliant, humorous, satirical, tender of heart, and immensely popular. An intimate personal friend of his said: "Well, Lampton was more himself than any human being I have ever known. Affectation was a stranger to him, and utter, almost childlike, naturalness was his rule. He knew practically all the great people of his day in this country, but he was quite as informal and engaging with a cabinet officer as with a waiter. As to his work, its expression was American to the bone. Charles A. Dana of the Sun brought him to New York because of it. Henry Watterson, in the preface to one of Lampton's volumes of verse, said that Lampton always hit the mark. Not long ago Dr. John H. Finley of New York produced from his pocketbook a yellowed clipping of Lampton's famous poem, 'The American Eagle Speaks,' which Dr. Finley had carried around for ten years. Seeking always to reach immediately to the point, his humor was sometimes of the roughest and always that of the man on the street; yet he has written some of the tenderest lines in American poetry, particularly when he wrote of women or of Lincoln." There were immortal poets among the Hebrews. Some of the Grecian poets have few rivals to-day. Paul in his address in Athens makes this reference to one of them: "*For in him we live, and move, and have our being; as certain of your own poets have said, For we are also his offspring.*" (*Acts 17 : 28.*)

Valuable Addition to Plow

A FORTUNATE device has just appeared to aid the farmer in the increased food supply so necessary. A young man, a graduate of the Agricultural College of Minnesota, has just invented a device which greatly lessens the labor and greatly increases the effectiveness of preparing the soil for the reception of the seed. The device can be hitched to any ordinary sulky plow, and in going once over the field the ground is ready for the seed instead of having to make other trips with the harrow and roller to break the clods. It consists of a steel-toothed rotor set to the right of the mold-board of the plow and operated at high speed by a small gasoline motor which is mounted on the frame of the plow. The revolving teeth pulverize the soil and throw it out at the rear evenly so that seeding may be done simultaneously if desired, or immediately following the plow. This tiller can be used as an attachment to the motor plow. The prophet thus refers to plowing the ground for seed: "*Doth the plowman plow all day to sow? doth he open and break the clods of his ground?*" (*Isa. 28:24, 25.*)

THE ROAD TO UNDERSTANDING

BY ELEANOR H. PORTER Author of "Pollyanna"

Copyright, 1917, by Eleanor H. Porter

CHAPTER XII—*Continued*

THE TRAIL OF THE INK

AS soon as possible Burke Denby went to his Aunt Eunice and told her his sorry tale. From her he obtained one or two names, and—what he eagerly grasped at—an address in Boston. Each of these clues he followed assiduously, only to find that it led nowhere. Angrier, but no wiser, he went back home.

The detective, too, reported no progress. And as the days became weeks, and the weeks a month, with no word of Helen, Burke settled into a bitterness of wrath and resentment that would not brook the mention of Helen's name in his presence.

Burke was feeling very much abused these days. He was, indeed, thinking of himself and pitying himself almost constantly. The woman to whom he had given his name (and for whom he had sacrificed so much) had made that name a byword and a laughing-stock in his native town. He was neither bachelor nor husband. He was not even a widower, but a nondescript thing to be pointed out as a sort of monster. Even his child was taken away from him; and was doubtless being brought up to hate him—Burke forgot that Dorothy Elizabeth was as yet but slightly over two years old.

As for Helen's side of the matter—Burke was too busy polishing his own shield of defense to give any consideration to hers. When he thought of his wife, it was usually only to say bitterly to himself: "Humph! When that ten thousand dollars is gone we'll hear from her all right!" And he was not worrying about her comfort—with ten thousand dollars to spend.

"She knows where *she* is, and she knows where *I* am," he would declare fiercely to himself. "When she gets good and ready she'll come—and not until then, evidently!"

IN March a line from Dr. Gleason said that he would be in town a day or two, and would drop in to see them.

With the letter in his hand, Burke went to his father.

"Gleason's coming Friday," he announced tersely.

"Well?"

"We've got to settle on what to tell him."

"About——"

"Helen—yes. Of course—he'll have to know something; but—I shall tell him mighty little." Burke's lips snapped together in the grim manner that was becoming habitual with him.

Gleason came on Friday. There was an odd constraint in his manner. At the same time there was a nervous wistfulness that was almost an appeal. Yet he was making, obviously, a great effort to appear as usual.

Not until Burke found himself alone with his guest did he speak of his wife. Then he said:

"You know, of course, that Helen has—er—that she is not here."

"Yes." There was a subdued excitement in the doctor's voice.

"Of course! Everybody knows that, I suppose," retorted Burke bitterly. He hesitated, then went on, with manifest effort: "If you don't mind, old fellow, we'll leave it—right there. There's really nothing that I care to say."

A LOOK of keen disappointment crossed the doctor's face.

"But, Burke, if you knew that your wife—" began the doctor imploringly.

"There are no 'ifs' about it," interrupted Burke, with stern implacability. "Helen knows very well where I am, and—she isn't here. That's enough for me."

"But, my dear boy—" pleaded the doctor again.

"Gleason, please, I'd rather not talk about it," interrupted Burke Denby decidedly. And the doctor, in the face of the stern uncompromisingness of the man before him, and of his own solemn but hard-wrung promise, given to a no less uncompromising little woman whom he had left only the day before, was forced to drop the matter. His face, however, still carried its look of troubled disappointment. And he steadfastly refused to remain at the house even for a meal—a most extraordinary proceeding for him.

"He's angry, and he's angry with me," muttered Burke Denby to himself, his eyes moodily fixed on the doctor's hurrying figure as it disappeared down the street. "He wanted to preach and plead, and tell me my 'duty.' As if I didn't know my own business best myself! Bah! A fig for his 'ifs' and 'buts'!"

CHAPTER XIII

A WOMAN'S WON'T

TWO days after his visit to Dalton, Frank Gleason dropped himself into a low chair in his sister's private sitting-room in the Beacon Hill house.

"Well?" prompted Mrs. Thayer, voice and manner impatiently eager.

"Nothing."

"Nothing! But there must have been something!"

"There wasn't a thing—that will help."

"But, aren't they frightened—anxious—anything? Don't they *care* where she is?"

"Oh, yes; they care very much," smiled the doctor wearily; "but not in the way that is going to help any. I couldn't get *anything* out of Burke, and I didn't get much more out of his father. But I did a little."

"They don't know, of course, that she's here?"

"I hope not!—under the circumstances. But I felt all kinds of a knave and a fool and a traitor. I got away as soon as possible. I couldn't stay. I hoped to get something—anything—that I could use for a cudgel over Helen, to get her to go back, you know. But I couldn't get a thing. However, I shall keep on urging, of course."

"But what *did* they say?"

"Burke said nothing, practically. Nor would he let me say anything. He is very angry (his father told me that), and very bitter."

"But isn't he frightened, or worried?"

"Not according to his father. It seems they have had a detective on the case, and have traced her to Boston. There the trail ends. But they have found out enough to feel satisfied that no evil has befallen her. Burke argues that Helen is staying somewhere (with friends, he believes) because she wants to. Such being the case he doesn't want her back until she gets good and ready to come. He does want the baby. John Denby told me, in fact, that he believed if Burke found them now, as he's feeling, he'd insist on a separation; and that the baby should be given to him."

"Given to him, indeed!" flashed Mrs. Thayer angrily. "And yet, in the face of that, you sit there and say you shall urge her to go back, of course."

Frank Gleason stirred uneasily.

"I know, Edith, but——"

"There isn't any question about it," interrupted Mrs. Thayer decidedly. "That poor child stays where she is now."

"Oh, but, Edith, this sort of thing can't go on forever, you know," remonstrated the doctor nervously, his forehead drawn into an anxious frown.

"I wasn't talking about forever," returned the lady, with tranquil confidence. "I was talking about *now*, to-day, next week, next year, if it's necessary."

"*Next year!*"

"Certainly—if Burke Denby hasn't come to his senses by that time. Why, Frank Gleason, don't you suppose I'd do anything, *everything*, to help that child keep her baby? She worships it. Besides, it's going to be the making of her."

"I know; but if they could be brought together—Burke and his wife, I mean—it seems as if—as if—" The man came to a helpless pause.

"Frank, see here," began Edith Thayer resolutely. "You know as well as I do that those two people have been wretched together for a year or more. They are not suited to each other. They weren't in the first place. To make matters worse, they were both nothing but petted, spoiled children, no more fit to take on the responsibilities of marriage than my Bess and Charlie would be. All their lives they'd had their own dolls and shotguns to do as they pleased with; and when it came to marrying and sharing everything, including their time and their tempers, they flew into bits—both of them."

"Yes, I know," sighed the man, still with a troubled frown.

"Well, they're apart now. Never mind who was to blame for it, or whether it was or wasn't a wise move. It's done. They're apart. They've got a chance to think things over—to stand back and get a perspective, as it were. Helen thinks she can metamorphose herself into the perfect wife that Burke will love. Perhaps she can. Let us say she has one chance in a million of doing so;—well, I mean she shall have that chance, especially as the alternative—that is, her going back home now—is sure to be nothing but utter wretchedness all round."

Frank Gleason shook his head.

"Yes, yes, very plausible—to *say*, of course. I see she's talked you over. She did me. It really is absurd, you know, when you come right down to it. Here are Burke and his father, my good friends, hunting the country over for Burke's wife and child. And here am I, harboring her and abetting her, and never opening my head. Really, it's the sort of thing that you'd say—er—couldn't happen, you know."

"But it *is* happening; and so far as their finding her is concerned, you said yourself, long ago, that it was the safest hiding-place in the world, for they'd never think of looking in it. As for the few of my friends who see her, she's merely Mrs. Darling. That's all. Besides, you're entirely leaving out of consideration Helen's own attitude in the matter. I haven't a doubt but that, if you did tell, she'd at least *attempt* to carry out her crazy threats of flight and oblivion. Really, Frank, so far as being a friend is concerned, you're being the truest friend, both to Burke and his father, and to Helen, by keeping her and protecting her from herself and others—to say nothing of the real help I hope I'm being to her."

"I know, I know," sighed the man, thrusting his hands into his pockets, and scowling at the toe of his shoe. "You're a brick, Edith! It's been simply marvelous to me—the way you've taken hold. Even that first awful Sunday morning last July, when I showed you what I'd brought you, didn't quite bowl you over."

"It did almost," laughed Edith; "especially when she blurted out that alarming speech, after you'd told me who she was."

"What *did* she say? I don't remember."

"She said, tragically, frenziedly: 'Oh, Mrs. Thayer, you will help me, won't you?—to be swell and grand and *know* things, so's Burke won't be ashamed of me. And if you can't make *me* so, you will Baby, won't you? I'll do anything—everything you say. Oh, please say you will. I *know* you're Burke's kind of folks, just to look at you, and at this—the house, and all these swell fixings! You will, won't you? Oh, please say you will!'"

"No wonder you were struck dumb at her nerve and at mine in asking you to take her in," laughed the doctor softly.

"Oh, but 'twas for only a minute. I capitulated at once, first because of the baby—she was such a dear!—then because of the mother's love for it. I thought I'd seen devotion, Frank, but never have I seen it like hers."

"How is she doing, really, about—well, er—this private self-improvement association of hers?"

"Splendidly! She's a daily marvel to me, she's so patient and painstaking. Oh, of course she hasn't *learned* so very much—yet. But she's so alert and earnest, and she watches everything so! Indeed, if it weren't really so pitiful and so tragic, it would be perfectly funny and absurd. The things she does and says—the things she asks me to teach her! Feverishly and systematically she's set herself to becoming 'swell' and 'grand.'"

"Swell! Grand!"

"Oh, yes, I know," laughed the lady, answering his shuddering words and gesture. "And—we've nearly eliminated those expressions from our vocabulary now. Burke didn't like them either, she says."

"I can imagine not," observed the doctor dryly.

"Of course all the teaching in the world isn't going to accomplish the thing she wants," went on Mrs. Thayer, a little soberly. "I might teach her till doomsday that clothes, jewels, grooming, and perfume don't make the lady; and unless she learns by intuition and absorption what *does* make the lady, she'll be little better off than she was before. But she puts me now through a daily catechism until sometimes I am nearly wild. 'Do ladies do this?' 'Do ladies do that?' she queries at every turn, so that I am almost ready to fly off into a veritable orgy of slang and silliness, just from sheer contrariety. I can tell you, Frank, this attempting to teach Helen Denby isn't very easy. If you think it is, you try it yourself."

"Heaven forbid!" shrugged the man. "But I'll risk you, Edith. But, tell me—does she help you any, in any way? Do you think you can—keep her, for a while?"

"Keep her? Of course I shall keep her! Do you suppose I'd turn that child adrift now? Besides, she's a real help to me with the children. And I know—and she knows——"

THERE came the sound of hurried steps, then the sudden wide flinging of the door, and the appearance of a breathless young woman.

"Oh, Mrs. Thayer, they said the doctor had come, and—" Helen Denby stopped short, her abashed eyes going from one to the other of the expressive faces before her. "Oh, I—I beg your pardon," she faltered. "I hadn't ought to have burst in like this. Ladies don't. You said yesterday that ladies never did. But I—I—doctor, you went to—to Dalton?" she appealed to the man.

"Yes, Mrs. Denby."

"And you saw—them? Burke and his father?"

"Yes."

"But, you didn't—you *didn't* tell them I was here?"

"Of course not! Didn't I promise you I wouldn't?"

Helen Denby relaxed visibly, and dropped herself into a low chair near by. The color came back to her face.

"I know; but I was so afraid they'd find out—some way."

"They didn't—from me."

She raised startled eyes to his face.

"You don't mean they *do* know where I am?"

"Oh, no. But—" The doctor stirred uneasily. "Mrs. Denby, don't you think— Won't you let me tell them where you are?"

"Do they want to know?"

"Yes. They are trying very hard to find you."

"Of course. But if they find me—what then? Does Burke—want me?"

The doctor flushed.

"Well, he—yes—that is, he—well, of course——"

The red deepened on the doctor's face. "Well, of course, Burke is very angry and very bitter, just now," he explained defensively. "But if you two could be brought together—" He paused helplessly.

She shook her head.

"'Twould be the same old story—only worse. I see so many things now that I never saw before. Even if he said right now that he wanted me, I wouldn't go back. I wouldn't dare to. 'Twouldn't be a day before he'd be ashamed of me again. Maybe some time I'll learn—" She paused, her eyes wistfully fixed out the window. "But if I don't"—she turned almost frenziedly—"Betty will. Betty is going to be a lady from right now. Then some day I'll show her to him. He won't be ashamed of Betty. You see if he is!"

AGAIN the doctor stirred uneasily. "But, think! How can I go on from day to day and not let your husband know——"

Helen Denby sprang to her feet. The wild look of that first night of flight came into her eyes, but her voice, when she spoke, was very calm.

"Dr. Gleason," she began resolutely, "it's just as I told you before. Unless you'll promise not to tell Burke where I am, till I say the word, I shall take Betty and go—somewhere. I don't know where. But it'll be where you can't find me—any of you."

"Oh, come, come, my dear child——"

"Will you promise?"

"But just think how——"

"I *am* thinking!" choked Helen. "But *you* don't seem to be. *Can't* you see how I want to stay here? I've got a chance, maybe, to be like you and your sister, and all the rest of Burke's swell—I mean, like Burke's friends," she corrected, with a hot blush. "And, anyhow, Betty's got a chance. We've made a start. We've begun. And here you want to go and tip it all over by telling Burke. And there can't anything good happen, if Burke knows. Besides, didn't he say himself that we *needed* to have a vacation from each other? Now, won't you promise, please?"

With a despairing cry the doctor threw up his hands.

"Oh, good heavens, yes! Of course I'll promise," he groaned.

HELEN laughed light-heartedly. She even tossed the doctor a playful glance as she turned to go.

"You see," observed Mrs. Thayer significantly, as the door closed behind her.

"Yes, I see—so far," nodded Dr. Frank Gleason with a sigh. "But I do wish I could see—what the end is going to be."

"It isn't given to us to see ends," responded Mrs. Thayer sententiously. "We can only attend to the beginnings and make them right."

"Humph!" grunted her brother, with some asperity. "I'm not saying I like the beginning, in this case. Honestly, to speak plainly, my dear Edith, I consider this thing one big fool business, from beginning to end."

There was a moment's pause; then very quietly Mrs. Thayer asked:

"Can you suggest, dear, all things considered, anything else for us to do than what we *are* doing?"

"No—confound it! And that's what's the matter," groaned Frank Gleason. "But that isn't saying that I *like* to play the fool."

"Well, I shouldn't worry. I'm not worrying," replied his sister, with an enigmatic smile.

"Maybe not. But I'm glad I'm going on that Arctic trip, and that it's just next month. I'd as soon not see much of the Denbys just now," growled the doctor, getting to his feet, and striding from the room.

[*To be continued*]

The Last Week of the Sunday Campaign

NEW YORK awoke on June 10 to the realization that Mr. Sunday was within a week of the end of his campaign. And New York, which never does things by halves, and which had crowded a big tabernacle night after night for many weeks in weather that struggled to be spring-like with only occasional success; New York, which in spite of the alarms of war was ready to turn its face Godward, to open its heart to the message of the man being used as few men are by the Spirit of God; this same New York crowded the old tabernacle night after night to the suffocation point. That is, it would have been suffocation if the tabernacle had not been so breezily constructed. Thousands stood outside the open doors while still other thousands were forced to go away only to return earlier the following night. Sunday, June 10, was in many respects the greatest day in the career of the evangelist; the total of trail-hitters for the day numbered 3,247, the best previous total being 3,161.

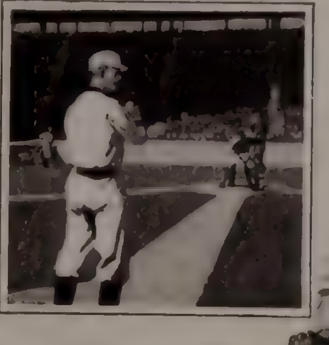
On the afternoon that Mr. Sunday preached his famous booze sermon to men only, Jimmy Kelly, leader on the East Side, and owner of a saloon in Hester Street, was among those present. He looked over the audience of respectable church members and prosperous business men and noted the almost total absence of men showing evidences of immediate intimacy with drink. He was moved with a desire to give Mr. Sunday a chance to tell his story to real drinking men, and he expressed his desire in no uncertain terms. The result was the organization of the "Billy Sunday Bowery Association," which organized a meeting at Hadley Hall on the Bowery on Wednesday evening, June 13. Admission was by ticket, and it was announced that the meeting would be exclusively for rum-hounds and booze-hoisters. It was to be a hand-picked audience, one hundred per cent. in sympathy with Mr. Sunday's subject.

Mr. Sunday went right from the tabernacle after the evening service, reaching Hadley Hall about 10:15. The men had been there since nine and some of them had gotten restless, but a service of song under the expert leadership of John Callahan, with the efficient services of members of Jimmy Kelly's organization, had kept every seat full. It was such an audience as could be seen nowhere else but on the Bowery. Few faces were unmarked; some showed the scars of sin but faintly, others looked as if the next 5c. shock might be the preliminary to Bellevue and the city morgue. Every degree of weakness increased by appetite, of manhood buried in booze, was represented among those men who heard Mr. Sunday's direct attack upon the enemy of their souls and the thief of their manhood. Mr. Sunday did not preach his usual booze sermon, for he told the bunch that they knew a lot more about booze than he did, but he used part of it, and told the story of his own conversion and of the way bad liquor had treated the good men who were with him on the Chicago team at the time he found the Saviour. The men listened as only hungry souls can listen; at first perhaps a little skeptical, because many things are put over on the Bowery. But soon the faces showed confidence, the sincerity of the preacher was striking home, and when Billy said "Come on, boys!" 300 of them pressed forward and grasped his hand with a new determination to be the men they could be in the strength of Christ.

Friday, June 15, also made a record for trail-hitters, the total for the day, 2,743, being the largest week-day total of the campaign. Mr. Sunday, though woefully tired, has been given unusual strength for the final drive against sin and indifference.

BLUE STREAKS

TRADE MARK REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.



The big league baseball pitcher is a specialist. Constant practice at pitching brought him his skill and success. That is concentration.

In manufacturing likewise, it pays to concentrate. Making one brand of bicycle tire—and making it well—is better than making a great many brands.

Goodyear Makes Only One Bicycle Tire

That Means Better Tires Cheaper

Do you know why bicycle tires have been costing you too much? And why they have not been good enough?

Because manufacturing and selling costs have been too high.

In putting out the Blue Streak Bicycle Tire at $3.25 each, Goodyear struck at the heart of this condition. The Goodyear Blue Streak represents a welcome square deal for the bicyle rider. It is a big, honest value at a fair price.

Instead of making a great many brands Goodyear concentrates on this one high quality tire—the Blue Streak. This single manufacturing standard saves factory costs. The money saved goes into making better tires cheaper—for you.

This one standard tire is sold direct to the Goodyear dealer, saving extra selling profits between the factory and you.

The Goodyear dealer in your town will sell you Blue Streaks. He is your friend. See him. Or write The Goodyear Tire & Rubber Company, Akron, Ohio, for his address.

Boys everywhere are wearing Goodyear Bicycle Caps. Ask your dealer. They're specially popular with Bicycle Clubs—name of club printed on the cap.

Rugged Tires That Wear Long

Goodyear Blue Streaks are loyal on your bike. Boys say they wear "like iron." There is long wear in the tough two-ply tire body, stout and durable. The treads are of strong rubber blocks with two stout reinforcing strips of fabric under the tread to guard against punctures.

No Side-Slipping on These Tires

A Goodyear Blue Streak is a stranger to dangerous side-slipping. It has a *real* non-skid tread made of sharp-edged blocks of rugged rubber. These press together and bite the ground, in travel. Press on a Blue Streak tread. You can feel the "bite."

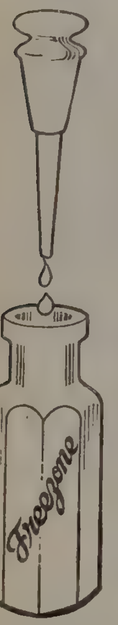
Springy Tires Pedal Easy

Added to Blue Streak durability is resilience. Fine, light fabric, strong but active, goes into them. The two-ply tire body rests in springy rubber. This makes Blue Streaks quick and elastic. Pedaling becomes fun on such tires. They are so easy to push.

Blue Streaks Are Handsome Tires

Every rider wants good-looking tires, too. Goodyear Blue Streaks are handsome tires to match the fine quality built into them. Your friends will notice how your wheel is improved. They are bright and snappy with the clear Blue Streaks along the side.

GOODYEAR
AKRON



Lift Corns out with Fingers

A few drops of Freezone applied directly upon a tender, aching corn stops the soreness at once and soon the entire corn or callus loosens and can be lifted off with the fingers without even a twinge of pain.

Freezone

Removes hard corns, soft corns, also corns between the toes and hardened calluses. Does not irritate or inflame the surrounding skin or tissue. You feel no pain when applying it or afterward.

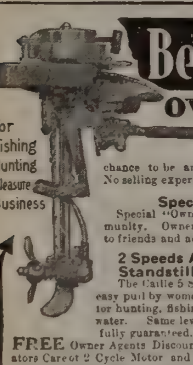
Women! Keep a small bottle of Freezone on your dresser and never let a corn ache twice.

Small bottles can be had at any drug store in the U. S. or Canada

THE EDWARD WESLEY CO. Cincinnati, Ohio

Gail Borden
EAGLE
BRAND
CONDENSED
MILK
THE ORIGINAL

"Eagle Brand" enriches your coffee, tea, chocolate or cocoa. Try it—you'll like it.



Be a CAILLE 5 Speed Motor
OWNER AGENT

For Fishing Hunting Pleasure Business

Hundreds of Caille owners have asked to become our agents. We are going to give every one a chance to be an Owner Agent and sell Caille Motors. No selling experience necessary. No office or shop needed.

Special Owner Agent Offer
Special "Owner Agent" discount to one in each community. Owner Agents easily sell 1 to 12 Cailles a year to friends and acquaintances. Get yours at discount now.

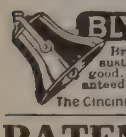
2 Speeds Ahead — 2 Speeds Back or Standstill Without Stopping Motor
The Caille 5 Speed Motor Starter operates with quick, easy pull by women or children. So flexible it can be used for hunting, fishing, pleasure, business in fresh or salt water. Same lever steers and controls. Best materials, fully guaranteed.

FREE Owner Agents Discount, Catalog, Booklet "Installation, Operators Care of 2 Cycle Motor and Equipment," all absolutely free. Act quickly—NOW. Caille Perfection Motor Co., 286 Caille Bldg., Detroit, Mich.
Inboard Marine Motor Catalog on request. Give dimensions of boat.

The Emblem of Democracy
Liberty Ring $1

Symbol of our Allies

SHOWS where you stand in the world-fight for Liberty
Made of Sterling Silver (either French Gray or dull green-gold finish) set with fine quality red, white and blue cut stones
At dealers or send us $1 for woman's ring (illustrated) 50c for misses ring (seven stones) 25c for children's ring (one stone)
Liberty Lapel Buttons for men or Pins for women 25c postpaid.
COHN & ROSENBERGER, Inc.
1328-C Broadway, N. Y. C.



BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS
Bring people to church. Their clear, beautiful, sustained, far-reaching tones are a power for good. Your church should have one. Durability guaranteed. Inexpensive. Art catalog & buying plans free.
The Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co. Dept. B51 Cincinnati, O.

PATENTS That Protect and Pay
Advice and Books FREE.
Rates Reasonable. Highest References. Best Services.
WATSON E. COLEMAN, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D.C.

PATENTABLE IDEAS WANTED. Manufacturers want Owen Patents. Send for 4 free books; inventions wanted, etc. I help you market your invention without charge. RICHARD B. OWEN, 53 Owen Building, Washington, D. C.

Ahaz, the Faithless King

International Sunday School Lesson for July 8. II Chron. 28

The Story of a Great Failure

By George D. Allison, Ph. D.

THE twenty-eighth chapter of II Chronicles is the history of a young man who started with every advantage and opportunity and failed completely. It begins with a throne and ends with a dishonored grave. It is a kind of Pilgrim's Progress reversed, the record of a downward path. Therefore it is of value to us as a great warning. Those of us who teach boys or young men must make this lesson count.

Ahaz represents the choice young man on the threshold of his career, twenty years of age, carefully nurtured and trained, now initiated into the responsible work of life. His ancestry was all in his favor, for his father Jotham and his grandfather Uzziah incarnated the best traits of the house of David. His kingdom was extensive and well organized, having a large army and a more considerable foreign trade than ever before. It was a time of petty wars with nations round about, but Uzziah had put the latest inventions and equipment into the Jewish defense, and Jotham had subdued some of the most troublesome neighbors.

Ahaz not only succeeded to the achievements of his family, but he inherited the mighty inspiration of Hebrew religion and the ordered and impressive ministries of the temple, which his father had enlarged and fostered. Still more fortunate was he in having for guide and counselor Isaiah ben Amoz, the greatest of the prophets, a statesman of international mind, now in the fulness of his powers, ready and anxious to make the new reign a success.

The Privilege of Influence

With all these advantages, Ahaz began his administration with a wonderful power to influence the nation and the world for good. This is the greatest privilege of human life—the possibility of influencing the character of others and the social system of our nation. Every Christian has the privilege of influence. We are all kings and priests before God, having a more glorious heritage than Ahaz, a riper system of morality and worship, a manifold larger field than he could have imagined.

Ahaz does not seem to have realized his position. The lessons of the past were lost upon him. He went far astray. Consequently others suffered, as always, and since he was a king the nation paid the penalty of his bad leadership.

The Secret of His Fall

Lack of faith is the key to this failure, as is intimated by our lesson title and the Golden Text, "Without faith it is impossible to be pleasing unto him."

One can see this clearly by studying the verses in Isaiah that tell of the labor of that great hero of faith to inspire his faithless king. Take up Chapter 7 of Isaiah, which parallels verses 5 and 6 in our lesson. Ahaz was in a panic because Syria and Israel had conspired against Judah. Naturally enough, "the heart of his people trembled as the trees of the forest trembled with the wind." The ruler should have set the example of faith in God.

So Isaiah comes to the hesitant monarch as he is examining the water-supply in case of a siege and gives him a message of faith in God. "Take heed, and be quiet; fear not, neither let thy heart be faint." Who are these enemies that you should be so distrustful? Their power is already waning. Their plot is vain. "It shall not stand, neither shall it come to pass." Be calm and look to the Lord in whom your fathers trusted.

Isaiah sums up his convictions in that great saying, as true now in America's perplexities as it was seven hundred years before Christ: "If ye will not believe, surely ye shall not be established."

Calling Upon the Wrong Helper

History might read differently if Ahaz had been a man of faith. Instead of taking Isaiah's wise advice, the king called in the Assyrians to his assistance. He did not take "God and the right" for his policy, but tried to bribe the cruel and selfish heathen to save his throne for him. When they came they "distressed him but strengthened him not." For they sought only gain, and the wretched king had to strip the temple and the palace of gold and silver to buy their aid; "but it helped him not."

But Ahaz could not seem to learn. The military defeats and the loss of thousands of captives made him desperate but did not drive him to the real source of strength. Isaiah pleads, taunts, denounces in turn. The king tried every device, but not the simple course of a straightforward defense and an appeal to Jehovah. He sacrificed unto the gods of Damascus in the superstitious hope that they might help him as they apparently had helped King Rezin. "But they were the ruin of him and of all Israel."

A Shameful End

The effect must have been demoralizing enough to the people. The foolish king closed the temple of Jehovah and frantically entreated the foreign gods, "and he made him altars in every corner of Jerusalem." He even sacrificed his own son in the flames of Hinnom, as a human sacrifice to Moloch. Finally the disgusted historian dismisses the shameful story by a reference to other accounts (not preserved for us) and turns to more hopeful days.

The end of the career of Ahaz is symbolized by a strangely suggestive bit of history. Though a king, he was not buried in the royal sepulcher with Jotham, his father, but in the common burying-ground of the city. It was a striking incident to the mind of the chronicler. Not worthy to lie with the righteous dead! For he had been weak and sinful and unable to lean upon the living and true God.

How Unbelief Leads Men Astray

As we look back upon this record we can almost trace a downward path of increasing folly. The men of faith have been men of good judgment, but godless men err just because of their lack of faith. Ahaz, because he did not rely on God, called in the Assyrians, though he must have known their reputation for conquest and plunder. The result was that he never got rid of the false friends whom he had preferred to God, and in a few years the nation fell a prey to them.

Unbelief led him to superstition as well. It is astonishing to find how lack of real religion opens up the way to credulity and fear. Many people begin by professing themselves agnostics and end in various silly *isms*. Others, not having God, believe in luck and omens and stoop to acts as foolish as Ahaz's performances in taking up the Syrian cult.

Unfaith led him to sacrilege and destruction of the power of the church. He who could not trust God used the precious things of the temple to further his own schemes and weakened the appeal of the national faith to the people of Israel.

To-day we need to take warning from a lesson like this, both as individuals and as a nation. Let us covenant together as Hezekiah and the wise leaders did, that they should seek first God and his will, and not fall into the errors of Ahaz his father.

Bible Class Outline

WHY MEN FAIL

I. They follow bad examples but reject good.

"Ahaz walked in the ways of the kings of Israel, and made molten images for Baalim. Moreover he . . . burned his children in the fire, after the abominations of the heathen."

"Ask thee a sign of Jehovah thy God; but Ahaz said, I will not ask." Isa. 7 :11, 12.

II. They do not profit by experience.

"Wherefor the Lord delivered him into the hand of the king of Syria."

"And he was also delivered into the hand of the king of Israel."

III. They stoop to unworthy expedients.

"At that time did King Ahaz send unto the king of Assyria to help him."

"Ahaz took away a portion out of the house of Jehovah and gave it unto the king of Assyria."

"He sacrificed unto the gods of Damascus."

IV. They serve and trust earthly powers instead of heavenly.

"So Ahaz sent messengers to Tiglath-Pileser saying, I am thy servant and thy son; come up and save me."

CONSECRATED TRUST IN GOD MEANS TRUE SUCCESS.

"I am thy servant and thy son, O God; in thee do I put my trust."

Sunday School Methods

By FRANK L. BROWN, Joint General Secretary World's Sunday School Association.

Summertime Suggestions

FEATURE the summer sessions by solos, an object talk, blackboard chalk talk, phonograph, Gospel or sacred song, stereopticon lesson or missionary slides.

2. Have a hot weather bulletin for announcement of Sunday features, hikes and special news.

3. Select names for special Sundays and announce on bulletin and in newspapers, such as Flower Sunday, Palestine Trip Sunday, Patriotic Day, Old Folks' Day, Bring-One Sunday, Story Sunday, Old-Hymn Sunday.

4. On Old-Hymn Sunday have the story of the writing of several old hymns told by scholars or teachers, and the hymns sung.

5. Have pastor, superintendent, teachers and scholars who may be absent for one or more Sundays send letter or post-card to the school secretary, these letters to be read and the post-cards exhibited on the weekly bulletin board. Later, these cards can be made up into a Sunday school album and looked over by the members.

6. Have a large map on which the secretary can locate by red buttons the absentees who shall write.

7. Form a Hot Weather Brigade to be designated by a special button for faithful summer attendance. At the close of the season all with a perfect record should be honored by mention, and if possible a Hot Weather Brigade social should be held especially for these members.

8. Promote Saturday "hikes" of boys and girls. Let the story of each be told on the bulletin board.

9. Promote a summer camp for the boys and girls on the Boy Scouts and Campfire Girls plan.

10. Have the school send flowers and fruit to sick and shut-ins in hospital and orphanage.

11. Try a summer missionary course from the platform, such as the Missionary Tour of South America of the Missionary Education Movement (Presbyterian Church) or the Sunday School Tour of Japan, published by the M. E. U. (Baptist Church). The maps, illustrations and charts accompanying these lessons make the course very attractive for a summer series.

12. Make different classes or different

teachers responsible for different sessions, either for conducting the session or for some feature of it.

13. One Sunday school gave a summer course on the Life of Christ, using reference texts and verses.

14. Plan an August summer picnic or outing for the school, with interesting athletic and social features.

15. Make a goal for the summer attendance and indicate the weekly tally on the blackboard.

16. If it can be arranged, meet out of doors some Sundays.

17. Provide vacation record cards for scholars who will be recorded as attending the Sunday school nearest to their vacation place.

18. Try a summer Bible drill in finding verses and special chapters.

19. When the pastor or superintendent is away, have all scholars and teachers send a postcard to the vacation address, which should be posted on the bulletin board.

20. In the Second Baptist Sunday School of Rochester "Pilgrim's Progress" was given each Sunday of the summer in slide form. That school also threw upon the screen each Sunday a "search question" of the lesson, and the scholars who through the summer answered these correctly received a souvenir on Rally Day.

21. In one New York school the absent scholars send each week to the teacher their thought on the lesson. The thought voted best by the class was sent up to the superintendent to be read, and the point voted by the school as the best of all the classes was rewarded.

22. Print a monthly card for distribution, giving the features for the Sunday sessions, these to be distributed as widely as possible.

23. When the absent scholars leave their addresses, the school secretary can send a greeting from the school to the absentee. The influence of this is obvious.

24. Scholars should be encouraged to write to the secretary a report of the school visited, to be read in the sesssion.

25. A summer attendance contest between schools is sometimes helpful in maintaining interest.

26. One school used as their slogan "One dozen programs for a live summer in a live Sunday school."

The Nation-Wide Evangelistic Field

EVANGELISM has had a new meaning throughout the country during the season just closing. World events, with the constant threat and final culminating fact of the entrance of America into the world struggle, have helped to turn the minds of the people from frivolous attitudes of mind toward eternal things and the truths that have for ages been a refuge for mankind.

Hendrick and Carter held a successful meeting in the Presbyterian Church, Greenview, Ill., and the other churches of the town received great benefit from the campaign.

Following the resignation of Dr. Harris H. Gregg, of the Washington and Compton Avenues Presbyterian Church, St. Louis, Mo., Rev. Geo. E. Guille was secured for two weeks of special meetings in the line of combined Bible study and evangelism.

A very successful evangelistic campaign of three weeks was conducted in Condit, O., by R. Hayes Willis, of Winona Lake, Ind. The church was greatly revived and more than twenty persons have become members.

The churches of Leamington, Ont., experienced a great religious awakening in connection with the E. DeWitt Johnston evangelistic campaign. There were over five hundred conversions.

Twelve churches on the east side of Detroit, Mich., have arranged for a union tabernacle campaign next fall, under the leadership of C. E. Hillis and party. The tabernacle will seat over three thousand persons.

Last month the J. H. McCombe party conducted a campaign in Lowville, N. Y., and more than one thousand persons responded to the appeals of the evangelist. In June the party will be in Toledo, Ia. Mr. L. F. Peckham, who has had charge of the music with Mr. McCombe this season, will be with the Los Angeles Bible Institute this summer.

A great work has been done by the Palmer evangelistic party in Grace Methodist Church, Warren, Pa., special work having been done among the children and young people.

T. Edward Thomas and party have been holding a meeting in Garrett, Ind., and a local committee issued a four-page daily called "The Campaigner." The church has been helped greatly in its membership and many have decided for Christ.

The evangelistic campaign conducted by Clyde Lee Fife and his party in Hopkinsville, Ky., is claimed to have been the greatest in the history of that place.

Burke Culpepper reports an interesting and profitable meeting in Searcy, Ark. Prof. Harold R. Coffin, of Chicago, is now associated with Mr. Culpepper.

Chas. Reign Scoville reports gratifying evangelistic results in Fresno and Sacramento. In the former city, 4,575 people responded to the appeals, a large proportion being first decisions.

The evangelistic campaign in Cortland, N. Y., aroused such interest in the neighboring towns of Homer that the churches there united for a campaign in April under the leadership of Harold L. Stephens for a month. Recently he and his party were in the Canadian "Soo," and in the first three weeks there were more than six hundred conversions and half as many reconsecrations.

Wieland and Geisenheiner conducted a rural campaign at Leslie, Mich., in which more than thirty people made a start in the Christian life or reconsecrated themselves.

Mathis and Vessey conducted a notable revival in Sibley, Ia., 102 members being added to the churches.

C. Fenwick Reed was the evangelist in a union campaign in Stanley, Wis. The large tabernacle was filled, and in spite of unfavorable weather the campaign was successful, with 350 conversions and a general moral and religious uplift in the town. Later the town voted "dry" for the first time.

A. S. Phelps has been conducting a revival in Cassville, Wis., which has brought excellent results to the local churches.

E. P. Loose, in recent evangelistic campaigns in Oregon, Ill., Allegan and East Jordan, Mich., had in the latter place the first week 300 confessions of Christ and over three hundred reconsecrations. The party then went to Big Rapids, Mich.

The pastor of the Second Methodist Church, Racine, Wis., reports a brimful meeting under the direction of Evangelist Geo. Wareham, of Iowa.

The tabernacle campaign conducted by Dr. Milford H. Lyon and party in East Orange, N. J., widened in its scope so that the city of Orange also was included. The meetings continued seven weeks, being held in a tabernacle seating 6,500. There were 6,877 responses to the appeals, a Christian Workers League of 500 members was organized, also 20 gospel teams (four of them in one Presbyterian Church), 25 Bible Classes; 150 boys and 200 girls in the East Orange High Schools were converted.

Bodell and Maxwell report successful meetings in Salem, Ohio, and Williamsport, Ind.

The E. J. Forsythe tabernacle meeting at Brazil, Ind., continued an additional week with many more confessions. The campaign brought Brazil its greatest revival.

E. R. Nance has held interesting and profitable meetings in Woodland Park, Kent and Brighton, Wash.

Dr. French E. Oliver led a union campaign in the Green Lake district of Seattle, and has now begun a promising campaign in Vancouver, B. C.

Pittsburgh, Pa., churches are uniting for an aggressive summer campaign. In addition to the regular evangelistic services, three or more evangelistic institutes will be held for ten-day periods. REV. PARLEY E. ZARTMAN.

TIRE-DOH
REPAIRS

Will Last Longer Than The Tube

©A. A. S. Co., 1917

Tire-Doh kneaded into your inner tube or outer casing is there to stay. It becomes a permanent part of the rubber—firmer, stronger and tougher than the rest of the tire. And Tire-Doh makes repairs where other methods fail. Torn out valve stems that cannot be vulcanized into place are easy for Tire-Doh.

For Inner Tubes and Outer Casings TIRE-DOH **Cuts Repair Bills and Adds to Mileage**

Tire-Doh-izing is a simple process. No heat to burn or overcure the rubber. No patches, no tools, no danger of ruining the tire. Nothing needed but just Tire-Doh and your fingers—and only a few minutes of your time. You can fix torn out valve stems, arm-long blowouts or pin hole punctures with Tire-Doh. And you can fill up casing cuts, holes and blisters, prevent blowouts and add thousands of miles to the life of your tires by going over your casings occasionally with Tire-Doh.

Motorcyclists as Well as Motorists—750,000 Users

Tire-Doh is not a tire filler. Nothing experimental about it. Seven years on the market and a *proved* success.

Tire-Doh is made by a secret process. It makes permanent repairs that *stretch* with the rubber. Tire-Doh repairs outwear the tires.

Tire-Doh-ize Anything That's Rubber

Rubber boots, gloves, coats, hot water bags—all can be mended perfectly with Tire-Doh. And it's fine for electrical insulation.

50c and $1.00 at 10,000 Dealers

Canadian prices 65c and $1.25. Everybody needs Tire-Doh. Better buy two Tire-Doh outfits today and "knead" it too. Keep one in your car and one in your house and have Tire-Doh always handy. If your dealer can't supply you, send us your order direct, together with his name.

Manufactured and Guaranteed by
ATLAS AUTO SUPPLY COMPANY
694 W. Austin Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

AUTOISTS, CYCLISTS AND HOUSEWIVES EVERYWHERE "KNEAD" TIRE-DOH

BOOKS WITH PURPOSE

Order from your Bookstore or from us—Write for our catalog

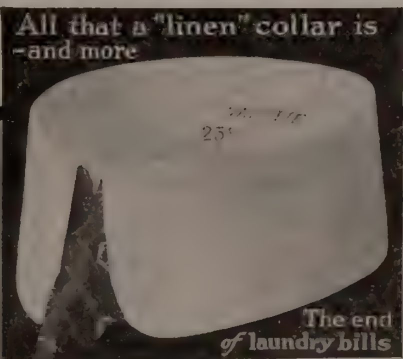
ASSOCIATION PRESS
124 East 28th Street
New York

Out-of-Door Books

Swimming, Life Saving, Camping

AT HOME IN THE WATER—Illustrated.
By G. H. Corsan [Cloth $1.00; linen lined paper 25 cents]
LIFE SAVING
By George E. Goss . . . . (Buckram $1.00)
CAMP and OUTING ACTIVITIES
By Cheley-Baker . . . . (Buckram $1.50)
CAMPING FOR BOYS
By H. W. Gibson . . . . (Buckram $1.00)

And other camping books



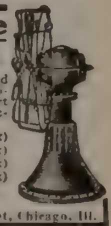
CHALLENGE
***CLEANABLE* COLLARS**

Undaunted by the summer rains. Motor grease, dirt and perspiration cannot harm. Stitched edge effect and dull linen finish. Ever-white. *Non-wilting.* All the looks and goodness of your linen collar—without the laundry bills and bother.

Selected styles, half sizes. 25c. each, your dealers or by mail. State size and style.

A booklet on request.

The Arlington Company
725 Broadway, New York
DU PONT



Runs on Kerosene

Alcohol, Gasolene or Gas

A most remarkable invention

No electricity, wires or springs. 1917 Improved patented Models. Runs 8 hours for a cent on kerosene. Quiet—convenient. Brings genuine comfort and satisfaction. Ideal for the sick. A proved success. The Wonder Fan. 2 Models. 8 Sizes.

A { 12-in. $16.50, Alcohol or Gas only (Gas $1.50 ex)
16-in. $13.50, Alcohol or Gas only (Gas $1.50 ex)
B { 16-in. $19.50, Any Burner (Gasolene $2.50 ex)
21-in. $22.50, Any Burner (Gasolene $2.50 ex)
F. O. B. Chicago. Cash with order only.

KEEP COOL

LAKE BREEZE MOTOR, 571 W. Monroe Street, Chicago, Ill.

A SMALL FARM in California will make you more money with less work. You will live longer and better. Delightful climate. Rich soil. Low prices. Easy terms. Sure profits. Hospitable neighbors. Good roads, schools and churches. Write for our San Joaquin Valley illustrated folders free. C. L. Seagraves, Industrial Commissioner, A. T. & S. F. Ry., 1983 Ry. Exch., Chicago

Buy Your Books of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

No matter what book you want, if it is a *good* book, we can supply it, no matter who publishes it. Write THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, N. Y.

Kill All Flies! THEY SPREAD DISEASE

Placed anywhere, **DAISY FLY KILLER** attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, and cheap.

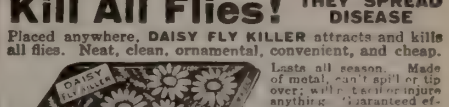
DAISY FLY KILLER

Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. Ask for

Daisy Fly Killer

Sold by dealers, or 6 sent by express, prepaid, $1.00.

HAROLD SOMERS, 150 DeKalb Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.



IMPROVE YOUR PROPERTY WITH AN IRON FENCE
Write today for catalogue of designs for residences, country estates, parks, cemeteries and all other purposes. Artistic, indestructible. *Local Representatives Wanted.* The Stewart Iron Works Co., 720 Stewart Bl., Cincinnati, O.

TOOLS for the shop, factory, garage and home. Many high class tools attractively priced in our Odds and Ends pamphlet, which is mailed free on request by

MONTGOMERY & CO., Inc.,
109 Fulton Street, New York City

ORNAMENTAL FENCE

40 designs—all steel. Handsome, costs less than wood more durable. We can save you money. Write for free catalog and special prices.

KOKOMO FENCE MACH. CO.
499 North Street, Kokomo, Ind.

WANTED AN IDEA! THINK OF SOME SIMPLE THING TO PATENT. Protect your ideas, they may bring you wealth. Write for "Needed Inventions," and "How to Get Your Patent."

RANDOLPH & CO., Dept. 96, Washington, D. C.

The Lazy Muscles That Cause Constipation

By R. H. SINCLAIR

It is now agreed by all of the great authorities that constipation is not a disorder of the stomach or even of the small intestine, but of the large intestine or colon.

Under normal conditions, this large colon, which is about five feet long and shaped like a horse-shoe, extracts the liquids from the waste matter entrusted to its care and promptly passes the residue on.

But unfortunately, due to our sedentary lives, the colon has gradually become so lazy from lack of exercise, that it is unable to perform its functions.

If we were able to live outdoors and to exercise vigorously every day, our colons would handle their work properly; for exercise is the greatest and most satisfactory colon stimulant known.

To most of us, sufficient daily exercise, however, is not possible. We have neither the time nor the inclination. Instead, we dose ourselves with laxative drugs, mineral waters, and other nostrums, with the result that, while we get temporary relief, we not only aggravate the condition, but find that repetitions of the same dose later fail to produce results.

But relief, even when obtained, is not sufficient. To maintain health and efficiency, it is absolutely of paramount importance to create and maintain, day in and day out freedom from intestinal poisons; and this is impossible with laxatives.

There is a new way, however, to keep the colon sweet and clean—a way which hàs the same effect as vigorous exercise, yet without the inconvenience or time-consuming features of exercise. And the results are even better because the treatment is localized.

The principle upon which this new method is founded is the same as that used in massage. We all know that massage has the same effect as exercise—it stimulates the nerves and strengthens the muscles. Colon massage as practiced by osteopaths has proved wonderfully effective.

This new method of massaging the colon involves the use of a device called the Kolon Motor—a mechanical masseur, the face of which is shaped to fit over the colon when placed against the abdomen. You merely put the Kolon Motor on a door or wall, lean up against it and turn the handle for a few moments. The face rotates with a scientific waving motion which immediately stimulates the colon and causes proper functioning. A couple of minutes in the morning each day is all that is required and unless your experience is different from the hundreds of other users you will feel like a new person after the very first application.

Before the Kolon Motor was offered to the public a number of well-known physicians were acquainted with its merits and used it in their practise. Without exception the results were most gratifying—in fact, every physician who has tested the Kolon Motor endorses it most highly.

Martin's Method, Incorporated, Dept. 156, 105 East 30th Street, New York has prepared a booklet called Colon Cleanliness, which they will be pleased to send gratis to all readers of this magazine. In this booklet the Kolon Motor is clearly illustrated and its application shown. It also contains a scientific discussion of auto-intoxication, and explains why and how the Kolon Motor produces such assured results. Letters from well-known physicians relating their experience with the Kolon Motor also form a part of the book.

There may be some who scoff at the idea of colon hygiene and its direct relation to health and efficiency, but the wiser ones will write for this free book and learn what this wonderful device is accomplishing for so many others. (*Advertisement.*)

FINAL WARNING

TODAY—JUNE 27th

Is the Last Day for Mailing in Sets of Answers in the

BIBLE PICTURE STUDY

Directions for Submitting Sets

When you have your chosen verses entered to your satisfaction, and your name and address have been carefully signed, then make a record of each verse submitted for each picture, and keep this record home. It is not necessary to copy the actual words of each verse for this home set—you may just note each verse by Book, and chapter, and verse number.

Whether you are using an Answer Book, or competing free, keep this home record of your submitted verses.

Also keep home a checking sheet. If you are using an Answer Book, cut out the checking sheet (page 64) and keep that home with your record of answers; if you are competing free send in to us for a checking sheet at once, enclosing a 2 cent stamp for postage.

Do not fold or roll your set of verses. Wrap them up flat.

And be sure you put first class postage—letter rate — on the set. Better have it weighed, to be certain.

Your Part in Checking

When all sets of verses have been received we will go over them carefully, cull out the different verses submitted for the pictures, and submit this list to the Committee of Judges. The Judges will, after due consideration, designate which verses shall be known as the officially *best* verses for the pictures. This list of correct (best) verses will then be published in the Christian Herald, and participants will compare it with the record they have kept home of the verses they submitted, and thus see just how many best and how many incorrect verses they sent in. They will mark the results down on their checking sheets, and send in the sheets to us, for verification. By having participants help us in the checking work we will be enabled to announce the winners within a much shorter time than would be possible if all this labor devolved upon us.

REMEMBER! **You must mail your set of verses by June 27th at the latest. Sets mailed as late as June 27th will be accepted even though they may arrive after that date.**

The Christian Herald, Bible House, New York City

A Week in the World's News

Continued from page 698

June 10 that it was the duty of the men of the present generation to concede equal rights to women, and above all the vote. . . . One hundred and one men, representing every Irish faction and class, will compose the convention which is expected to settle the Irish question. . . . Plans of the government contemplate the training of a force of aviators to be sent abroad at the rate of 1,000 a month beginning in September. . . . The second course of instruction at the officers' training camps will open August 27 and close October 26. The War Department is reported as preferring men of mature years as students at these later camps. . . . China at last reports appeared to be fast drifting into another civil war; the presidential mandate dissolving Parliament was finally promulgated on June 13. The military leaders of the southern provinces telegraphed President Li Yuan Hung that they no longer recognized his authority. Japan and England did not see fit to participate with the United States in an endeavor to bring the Chinese factions together. . . . The wooden ship plan has not been launched without some differences of opinion. Following a declaration of General Goethals, which implied that the plan as a whole was not feasible and that the government Emergency Fleet Corporation would bend its energies largely to the production of steel vessels, two subordinates declared that it was not only feasible but might prove the deciding factor in the war. Later it was announced that contracts had been let for sixteen of the wooden ships, making 104 ships already contracted for, of which fifty-four are to be of wood, thirty-two of composite construction, and eighteen of steel.

The President's Flag Day Speech

IN an address at the Flag Day celebration in Washington on June 14, President Wilson told why the United States was at war, and outlined some of the grievances against Germany which forced the United States from its neutrality to belligerency. The speech was, in part, as follows:

"My Fellow-Citizens—We meet to celebrate Flag Day because this flag, which we honor and under which we serve, is the emblem of our unity, our power, our thought and purpose as a nation. It has no other character than that which we give it from generation to generation. . . . We are about to carry it into battle, to lift it where it will draw the fire of our enemies. We are about to bid thousands, hundreds of thousands, it may be millions, of our men, the young, the strong, the capable men of the nation, to go forth and die beneath it on fields of blood far away—for what? For some unaccustomed thing? For some new purpose, for which this great flag has never been carried before, or for some old, familiar, heroic purpose for which it has seen men, its own men, die on every battlefield upon which Americans have borne arms since the Revolution? . . .

"It is plain enough how we were forced into the war. The extraordinary insults and aggressions of the Imperial German Government left us no self-respecting choice but to take up arms in defense of our rights as a free people and of our honor as a sovereign Government. The military masters of Germany denied us the right to be neutral. They filled our unsuspecting communities with vicious spies and conspirators and sought to corrupt the opinion of our people in their own behalf. When they found that they could not do that, their agents diligently spread sedition amongst us and sought to draw our own citizens from their allegiance—and some of those agents were men connected with the official embassy of the German Government itself here in our own capital. They tried to incite Mexico to take up arms against us and to draw Japan into a hostile alliance with her—and that, not by indirection, but by direct suggestion from the Foreign Office in Berlin. They impudently denied us the use of the high seas and repeatedly executed their threat that they would send to their death any of our people who ventured to approach the coasts of Europe. . . . What great nation in such circumstances would not have taken up arms? Much as we had desired peace, it was denied us, and not of our own choice. This flag under which we serve would have been dishonored had we withheld our own hand."

After discussing the beginning and development of the war the President tore the mask from German peace efforts and disclosed what he termed "an intrigue for peace." He concluded as follows:

"The great fact that stands out above all the rest is that this is a people's war, a war for freedom and justice and self-government among all the nations of the world, a war to make the world safe for the peoples who live upon it and have made it their own, the German people themselves included; and that with us rests the choice to break through all these hypocrisies and patent cheats and masks of brute force, and help set the world free, or else stand aside and let it be dominated a long age through by sheer weight of arms and the arbitrary choices of self-constituted masters, by the nation which can maintain the biggest armies and the most irresistible armaments, a power to which the world has afforded no parallel and in the face of which political freedom must wither and perish.

"For us there is but one choice. We have made it. We are ready to plead at the bar of history, and our flag shall wear a new lustre. Once more we shall make good with our lives and fortunes the great faith to which we were born, and a new glory shall shine in the face of our people."

Progress of the World War

By ANTHONY ARNOUX

THE most important event of the week was the forced abdication of King Constantine of Greece on Tuesday, June 12. A few days before, Italian troops occupied Janina, 100 miles south of the Macedonian battle line.

Without commenting on the fact that, in place of George, the eldest son and Crown Prince, Alexander, a younger son, has succeeded Constantine, nor on the reported desire of Constantine to proceed to Italy on a British warship, it may be said that a complete revolution was accomplished in Greece, and that it is probable that Greece will soon hereafter enter the war on the side of the Entente powers. The Allies have an army of considerable size, variously estimated at from four to six hundred thousand men, now on the Macedonian front, and the Italians have been bringing large reinforcements over from Italy, perhaps as many as 200,000, thus bringing the total up to the neighborhood of 700,000. To this number may be added the Greek army—the united forces aggregating a million men.

THE Russian situation is unchanged. The Kronstadt declaration of independence from the provisional government remains in force, and several other districts and cities of Russia during the past week have taken similar action. Naturally, under such conditions, no military events of the slightest importance took place during the week on either of the Russian fronts in Europe, or in the Caucasus, nor on the

Rumanian. The Mesopotamian and South Palestine fronts have not even been mentioned in the week's cables.

The British official report of the operations of the submarines for the week shows an increase: 22 vessels over 1,600 tons as compared with 15 the week before; 10 under 1,600 tons compared with three the previous week; six fishing vessels as against 5. The Italian statement also shows an increase in vessels lost through this cause.

On Wednesday, June 13, a very extensive air raid was made by the Germans on London. According to the British report no military or naval damage was done, but over 100 persons, including many women and children, lost their lives and some 500 more were wounded. A peculiarly unfortunate feature of the raid was that a bomb fell directly on a schoolhouse, with sad results. The objective of the Germans in these raids is probably Woolwich arsenal, a vast depot of explosives, but the results of the raids up to the present time seems to have been, from all we learn, merely to kill non-combatants. In the last few raids no Zeppelins have been employed, only aeroplanes.

THE Austro-Italian front, after occasional stiff fighting in the past month, has relapsed into a monotonous semi-activity, mostly artillery duels. The most important of these clashes was on the Trentino front, northwest of Asiago, wherein the Italians captured some advanced trenches of the Austrians and took some 500 prisoners.

On the western front on Friday, June 8, the British made an important thrust forward, after a preliminary bombardment lasting nearly two weeks, and the blowing up of mines containing over a million pounds of high explosives on the German lines on the front extending from Wytschaete south to Messines. Messines is just under two miles from Wytschaete, and both towns are located on the western slope of a hill, whose height is the only elevation in a wide stretch of country. Its loss deprives the Germans of a very important observation point, which commanded the whole countryside, east and west, for many many miles around. The Germans, according to their own bulletin, have fallen back to a line running south from the bend of the canal north of Hellebeke to a point in the basin of the east-and-west running river Doube, about one and a third miles west of Warneton, which town is on the railroad connecting Armentières with Menin. The ultimate objective of this offensive may be said to be the compelling of the evacuation of the city of Lille by the Germans.

How Venice Keeps Aerial Watch

Continued from page 695

to the enemy a maximum amount of mischief. And thus, while other cities in Venetia have been bombarded once or twice, Venice has been bombarded dozens of times.

Before the authorities "set the watchmen" at their posts, these bombardments wrought considerable damage. Several churches, such as the Scalzi, Santa Maria Formosa, SS. Giovanni and Paolo and S. Pietro, were unroofed, and some palaces were in part destroyed. Unhappily, too, a few lives were lost. But of late nothing has happened. The watchmen have always been able to give timely warning of the approach of hostile aircraft, and the anti-aircraft guns have ever succeeded in driving them off. Last week a squadron of hostile airplanes twice attempted to raid the city, but were prevented from doing so.

Of course, the Venetians know that a higher protecting Power is needed to guard the city than these sentinels. They know that they are but instruments in the hands of Him who rules or reigns over all the peoples of the earth. "Except the Lord keep the city, the watchmen waketh but in vain." And His aid is sought and obtained.

And now to apply the lesson to ourselves. This call, "All'aria; buona guardia!" ("On the air, keep a good watch!"), can be applied to others than those Venetian city sentinels. We can hear it addressed to ourselves. For are we not all watchmen? How often did our Lord exhort his disciples to be watchful? "What I say unto you, I say unto all, watch."

And our Lord's exhortation to watch has reference also to the air. It is toward the clouds of heaven we are called to look. "This same Jesus, which is taken up from you into heaven, shall so come in like manner as ye have seen him go into heaven." And the time of his coming is uncertain. "Watch, therefore, for ye know not at what hour your Lord should come . . . at even, or at midnight, or at the cock-crowing, or in the morning." And yet our Lord described troublous times as marking the epoch preceding his coming. "Tell us," said his disciples, "what shall be the sign of thy coming and of the end of the world?" "Take heed," is our Lord's answer, "that no man deceive you. . . . And ye shall hear of wars and rumors of wars. . . . For nation shall rise against nation, and kingdom against kingdom; and there shall be famines and pestilences, and earthquakes in divers places." Christ's words seem applicable to the present time, when nearly all the nations and kingdoms in the world are at war. Therefore, how important it is that we should lay to heart his exhortation and watch. So that when he appears, when he calls, we may be able to answer like the Venetian sentinels: "All'erta, Sto." ("Alert! I am.") "Behold, I come as a thief. Blessed is he that watcheth." "Blessed are those servants whom the Lord, when he cometh, shall find watching." "Therefore let us not sleep as do others, but let us watch and be sober." "So when Christ, who is our hope, shall appear, then shall we also appear with him in glory."

Uncle Sam Advises the Farmer

Continued from page 699

thrift by educating their families to abandon food prejudices and to make use of the nutritious but less familiar foods in the daily diet.

BY MAKING corn a bigger factor in the daily diet housewives can help make up for the shortage in wheat. Corn is a great natural bread-stuff of the country, but has not been used for human food nearly as much as its valuable nutritive qualities warrant. This is because many persons never have taken pains to learn to use corn. "Try a wheatless breakfast tomorrow, and then extend the wheatless idea to other days and meals," is the suggestion of the dietary specialists. Corn meal can be used in many attractive ways. Any housewife can secure Farmers' Bulletin 565, "Corn Meal as a Food, and Ways of Using It," by writing to the United States Department of Agriculture. It has been found that very palatable and nutritious bread may be made by using corn meal with wheat flour. Many new ways of using corn meal are being tested. The use of corn in every household will help to conserve the wheat supply.

Much attention is being given to canning garden stuffs and fruit for home use. The relative shortage of tin cans and glass jars means that every housewife must use all sorts of jars and bottles available, that she must concentrate products, so that each jar or can will hold as much food as possible.

Most of the more durable vegetables can be held for winter in piles in the garden, or in cheaply constructed cool storage rooms in the cellar. Many of the ordinary garden vegetables may be preserved in a dried form. Practical tests of ways of drying food products have been made by the food specialists, and published information will soon be available to all who write for it.

(The Christian Herald will gladly forward the names of all persons who desire specific information on any subject on the production of food or its wise utilization and conservation to the United States Department of Agriculture at Washington, which will send very valuable information in the form of bulletins and special circulars.)

New Ideas About Child Training

By R. H. SINCLAIR

THE father or mother who doesn't sense in its full meaning the God-given responsibility of bringing up children is making a mistake which may easily lead to everlasting sorrow for both parent and child.

Character is not born but builded. You as a parent are the architect of your child's character—the constructor of its future career, for upon character depends success. Abraham Lincoln, perhaps our greatest American, once said: "All that I am and all that I ever hope to be I owe to my mother." Great men before and since Lincoln have said the same thing, and how truly they spoke!

Reversed methods of training could have turned many a ditch digger into a financier and many a financier into a ditch digger. And this difference is not one of school training but of training right in the home from the time the child is born until it leaves home.

And yet we have never until recently given any really scientific study to this great question. Thousands of parents are daily using wrong methods, which can easily destroy their children's chance of happiness and success. And the pitiful part of it all is that they don't realize the irreparable harm they are doing.

The trouble has always been that we have not searched for the cause of disobedience, the cause of wilfulness, the cause of untruthfulness, and of other symptoms which, if not treated in the right way, may lead to dire consequences. Instead, we punish the child for exhibiting the bad trait, or else "let it go." As a result, we do the child an actual wrong instead of helping it. What we should do is to attack the trouble at its source.

The new system of child training is founded upon the principle that confidence is the basis of control. And the five fundamental principles involved are: suggestion, substitution in choice, parental initiative in cooperation, parental expectation and parental approval.

Under this new system children who have been well-nigh unmanageable become obedient and willing, and such traits as bashfulness, jealousy, fear, bragging, etc., are overcome. But the system goes deeper than that, for it instils high ideals and builds character, which is of course the goal of all parents' efforts in child training.

Physical punishment, shouted commands, and other barbarous relics of the old system have no place in this modern school. Children are made comrades, not slaves, are helped, not punished. And the results are nothing short of marvelous.

Instead of a hardship, child training becomes a genuine pleasure, as the parent shares every confidence, every joy and every sorrow of the child, and at the same time has its unqualified respect. This is a situation rarely possible under old training methods.

And what a source of pride now as well as in after years: To have children whose every action shows culture and refinement, perfect little gentlemen and gentlewomen, yet full of childish enthusiasm and spontaneity withal!

To put in practice these new ideas in child training, strange as it may seem, takes less time than the old method. It is simply a question of applying principles founded on a scientific study of human nature, going at it in such a way as to get immediate results without friction.

The founder of this new system is Professor Ray C. Beery, A.B., M.A. (Harvard and Columbia), who has written a complete Course in Practical Child Training. This Course is based on Professor Beery's extensive investigations and wide practical experience, and provides a well-worked-out plan which the parent can easily follow. The Parents Association, a national organization devoted to improving the methods of child training, has adopted the Beery system and is teaching the course to its members by mail.

An Invitation to Join

At this time an invitation is being extended to earnest fathers and mothers who would like to join the Association and learn the methods which are proving so universally successful with children of all ages from babyhood to man and woman-hood.

Life membership in the Parents Association which has no dues entitles you to a complete course in child training by Professor Beery, in four handsome volumes of approximately 275 pages each. This course must not be confused with the hundreds of books on child training which leave the reader in the dark because of vagueness and lack of definite and practical applications of the principles laid down. It does not deal in glittering generalities. Instead, it shows exactly what to do to meet every emergency and how to accomplish immediate results and make a permanent impression. No matter whether your child is still in the cradle or is eighteen years old, these books will show how to apply the right methods at once. You merely take up the particular trait, turn to the proper age, and apply the lessons to the child. The younger the child the better. You cannot begin too soon, for the child's behavior in the first few years of life depends on the parent, not on the child.

Membership in the Parents Association gives you, in addition to the special Four-volume Course in Practical Child Training, the following privileges:

First: Unlimited free use of the Association's advisory service in the solution of perplexing problems in Child Training.

Second: Mail service which will consist of Special Bulletins to be issued from time to time, containing the newest findings of the Association's Board of Experts, and relating the experiences in child training of other members of the Association, thus keeping each member informed as to the progress being made in this important and far-reaching work.

Third: Authoritative advice as to the children's books, schools, camps, and all matters pertaining to educational methods.

Fourth: Unlimited free use of the Association's Purchase Service Bureau, through whom all educational books, whether school text-books, or books treating on the mental, physical or moral development and training of children can be purchased. This service will be free and members availing themselves of it will find by comparison of prices, that they secure the benefit of publishers' trade discounts.

Before becoming a member of the Parents Association you are privileged to examine the Four-volume Course in Practical Child Training without the slightest obligation, and without even making a deposit, in order that you may be sure that the work of the Association is along the lines of which you approve, and that the course contains exactly what you want.

Here is the offer the Association is making for a limited time: If you will fill out and mail the application form printed below, without any money, the complete Course in Practical Child Training will be sent by return post on five days' approval. Examine it carefully and then, if you feel you can afford to be without it, send it back and you will owe nothing. If, on the other hand, you are as well pleased as the thousands of other fathers and mothers who are turning to it each day for guidance, send only $2 at the end of five days and $2 a month for four months—only $10 in all. On receipt of the first payment you will be enrolled as a member of the Association, and will receive a certificate of membership.

If you are truly anxious to make the greatest possible success of your children's lives, you owe it to them to at least look at this course, which you may do, in accordance with this offer, without risking a penny. I must urge you to act promptly, however, as this offer may never be made here again.

(*Advertisement.*)

APPLICATION BLANK (NO MONEY REQUIRED)

THE PARENTS ASSOCIATION, Inc. Dept. 26, 449 Fourth Avenue, New York City

You may send me, carrying charges prepaid, your complete Four-volume Course in Practical Child Training, by Ray C. Beery, A. B., M.A. for five days' free trial. If it meets with my approval and I decide to become a member, I will send you $2 five days after delivery of the four-volume Course, and $2 a month for four consecutive months in full payment for Membership and Course. If I do not care to subscribe, I will return the books within five days after their receipt. It is agreed that when I send the first pay ment you will at once send me a life membership certificate and that the $10.00 is payment in full, and there are no additional dues or assessments whatever.

Name . . . .

Address . . . .

NOTE: If full payment is made at one time after the free examination of the four-volume Course, you may deduct 10% ($1.00) when sending remittance. (*Advertisement.*)

Swift's
"Silverleaf" Brand
Guaranteed
Pure Lard
Swift & Company

Have flaky, tender pie crusts

Are your pie crusts so light, so tender and flaky that they fairly melt in your mouth?

If not, it is because you are using a shortening that is too soft. This makes the dough sticky, impossible to handle lightly, and the crust is tough. On the other hand shortening that is too stiff does not work smoothly into the flour. It forms tiny lumps and the crust is coarse and grainy.

You can get shortening that has exactly the right consistency. Swift's "Silverleaf" Brand Pure Lard makes a dough that works successfully and mixes into the flour with velvet smoothness.

With "Silverleaf" Brand Pure Lard you will be amazed to see how much more delicious your pies are. Your family will say they never before knew how delicate, how flaky, pie crusts could be!

Swift's "Silverleaf" Brand Pure Lard
Swift & Company, U.S.A.

"MY FEET!

"What is wrong with them? Something awful — *surely!* My shoes are agony. I can't bear to walk."

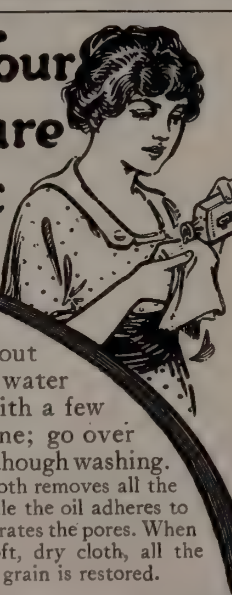
Here's the sad climax of a foot-tragedy that occurs wherever people wear heeled shoes.

It's not the end, however. The wonderful new FOOT BALANCE relieves weak, falling arches and restores them painlessly and permanently to good health.

Ask for Free Book

WALTER F. JORDAN & CO.
120-X Boylston St. Boston

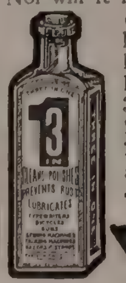
Give Your Furniture a Tonic



When your furniture gets that dull, sickly appearance, try this: Wring out a cloth in cold water and sprinkle with a few drops of 3-in-One; go over the furniture as though washing. The water in the cloth removes all the dirt and stains, while the oil adheres to the wood and penetrates the pores. When polished with a soft, dry cloth, all the smothered delicate grain is restored.

3-in-One Oil

can be used on the finest furniture without misgivings as to acids or chemicals. 3-in-One has no disagreeable varnish odor. Nor will it rub off and soil the daintiest clothes. Besides this, 3-in-One has 78 other uses, full particulars about which will be sent **FREE** with a sample bottle of 3-in-One Oil. Write for them. Sold in all good stores in 50c, 25c, and 1 oz. (small size) bottles; also in the Handy Oil Can, 25c.



Three-in-One Oil Co.
165 CF. Broadway, N. Y.

Over 30,000 CHURCHES use
THOMAS INDIVIDUAL COMMUNION SERVICE
The Cleanly Sanitary Method.
Send for catalog and Special offer. Outfits on Trial.
THOMAS COMMUNION SERVICE CO., Box 150 LIMA, OHIO

CHURCH BELLS SCHOOL
Ask for Catalogue and Special Donation Plan No. 85
THE C. S. BELL CO., Est. 1858, Hillsboro, Ohio

Young People's Topics for July 8

Tried and Proved

Christian Endeavor and B. Y. P. U. Topic. Heb. 6:9-20 (Promise Meeting)

OH, how lightly we promise! "Will you do this for me?" is answered by a hearty "sure!" and then, when the time is ripe and the thing is undone, the only excuse is "Oh, I forgot!" And sometimes we say we are sorry, and sometimes we are. There are promises that are made only after hours of prayer, hours sometimes marked with tears, and these promises we nearly always keep; but even our most solemn promises sometimes fail because we are human, and weakness is human. But the promises of God are sure. In all the ages men have found them certain and steadfast. Abraham believed the promises of God and became the Father of the Faithful, and from Abraham's day to this men have been proving the faithfulness of God's word. The eleventh chapter of Hebrews is a final answer to any whose faith wavers. Christ himself came as the fulfilment of God's greatest promise to the race. By accepting him as our Saviour we promise by implication to give our lives to his service. The church and every enterprise connected with it is weaker today than it should be because this implied promise is largely unkept; because the service he has a right to expect is performed half-heartedly or not at all. In large measure the promise of God is made contingent upon performance by those who claim the promise; and we, if we would know the full blessedness of the promises of God, must do our part.

Where Are We Placing Our Influence?

Epworth League Topic. Prov. 1:10; Num. 10:29; Rev. 22:17; John 1:46

FEW of us realize that we have any influence, yet there is no one so obscure but that some one else is looking to him and following him. The tiniest sprout in a growing garden casts a shadow all its own. The most obscure among us wields an influence for good or for ill which may be eternal in its outreach, for the force of influence is unending. If you, by your influence, lead some one else to do something unworthy, to lower his standards of conduct, or to compromise his conscience, you may start a strain of unworthy living which will extend through generations. If, on the other hand, you speak the word that will hold an associate true to his conscience and to the right as he sees it, you may be laying the foundation for generations of godly lives. Those of us who claim Christ as our Saviour cannot be too careful of our influence. If we would count for him as we wish to, we must stand for everything that is right and against anything that is debatable. We should be ready to support every public movement that makes for righteousness, and if we stand firmly for the right as God gives us to see it, we will find that we have exerted more influence than we ever thought we had; while if we permit ourselves to be careless, we may awaken suddenly some day to the terrible truth that some life has been ruined through our willingness to compromise.

A few years ago in a Western city a woman who for forty years had taught in the grammar grades of the city schools, and whose life had been obscure as lives go, finished her course in human things. The pallbearers included a banker, a judge, a congressman and three leading business men, while hundreds more of successful men acknowledged their debt to this quiet little woman, who taught honesty along with arithmetic, and ideals along with language, and virtue with history. You cannot tell how far your influence will reach, but you can be certain of the direction in which it will lead.

The Children and the Kingdom

Continued from page 699

something startlingly new, every day, to write about.

And then, each year, there is something new that is really very old—their need. For the children need to know that life *is* worth while, that there are green fields and kind hearts. That there are songs to sing, and friends for the asking, and a God to love!

Oftentimes, at Mont-Lawn, I think of One who sat beside the roadside and drew little children tenderly into his arms. They weren't all of them spick and span, plump, pretty little children, I'm sure! Some of them, I think, may have been wan and ragged and dirty. And yet he said: "Of such is the kingdom of heaven." Oftentimes, at Mont-Lawn, I feel that we have brought that kingdom very near to earth.

"OF such is the kingdom of heaven," said One
Who paused in the dust of the way,
And gathered the children close, close to his breast,
And taught them to sing and to pray.

"Of such is the kingdom of heaven," he said
(A light from God's heaven gleamed over his head).
Ah, where is their kingdom to-day?

Is it, then, a crowded street?
Hear the trolleys coming!
Listen to the measured beat
Of the horse's steel-shod feet;
Hear the steady humming
Of the flies that buzz about,
Darting in and darting out,
Touching bits of filthy meat. . . .
Feel the blinding, scorching heat!

In the gutters must they play?
Must they waste their lives away,
Always seeking, never finding,
Till at last they, never minding,
Close their eyes and with a sigh
Gladly die?

"Of such is the kingdom of heaven," said One;
He smiled as he spoke—ah, I know!
(And over his head the blue sky shimmered down
Upon the green meadows below.)
He died on the cross that our souls might be shriven,
And, oh, to his children how much have we given
To cancel the debt that we owe?

Additional Gifts to the Christian Herald Fund for the Relief of Widows and Orphans of the War

Two Subscribers, Chatham, N Y	$5.00
Presby S S, Hallstead, Pa	5.00
——, Madison, Ind	5.00
"In His Name," Holly Springs	5.00
——, Grinnell, Iowa	5.00
Jno Hughes	5.00
Mrs M S Ames & Friends	5.00
Mrs E E Peck	5.00
Mrs M Murley	5.00
F O Stockwell	5.00
W E Wagner	5.00
Miss C	3.00
Lena Grathwohl	3.00
Mrs M Dills	3.00
Mrs May Striemer	3.00
Mira H Clarke	3.00
E J Hines	3.00
Margaret Booker	3.00
John C Davis	$3.00
W J Treloar	3.00
R C Wilson	3.00
Charles Stabler	3.00
——, Wilkes Barre, Pa	3.00
Tillie Hale	3.00
Mr & Mrs J C Conrad	3.00
Miss Flora S Davis	3.00
Mrs G W Miller	3.00
Mrs L A White Grover	3.00
——, South Westport, Mass	3.00
Mrs J A McKey	3.00
Miss Mabel Jones	3.00
Mrs A Powell	3.00
Subscriber, Hookstown, Pa	3.00
Una M Harbour	3.00
Friend, Katy, Texas	$3.00
Jennie B Hunsaker	3.00
Alice L Seal	3.00
Mrs Celia C McCreight	3.00
R A Holloway	3.00
Samuel Mills, Sr	3.00
E R, Caro, Mich	3.00
Miss Louise McLean	3.00
——, Victorville, Calif	3.00
Ella S Marts	3.00
Miss Rebekah Kilmer	2.50
Carl & Ruth	2.50
F L Sonailes	2.50
Friends, Orange, N J	2.50
Harmony S S, Gum Spring, Va	2.50
Mary E Keefer	2.50
Mrs F C Erickson	$2.50
Miss Maud L Miller	2.50
Marvin J Hansen	2.50
Mr & Mrs L H Parkes & Mrs H L Barnes	2.50
Susie Shumaker	2.50
Mrs J B Jones	2.50
H E M	2.00
Mrs C C Trevett	2.00
John Walker	2.00
Mr & Mrs J M Estes	2.00
Mrs F L Ward	2.00
J H Orr	2.00
Friend, E Douglass, Mass	2.00
L C Porter	2.00
Mrs L J Mathews	2.00
Elizabeth Ames	2.00
——, Salem, O	2.00

Virginia Lawrence	$0.25
Victoria Lawrence	.25
Ross Congleton	.25
Mary C Snell	.25
Mr F M Perrin	.25
E Jewell	.25
John Erickson	.25
E G Schutte	.25
C W Hatch	5.00
Coal Creek Union S S, Beacon, Ia	5.00
Rev W M Maiden	5.00
Mrs E J Smith	5.00
S H Fulton	5.00
Mrs E M Williamson	5.00
Presby S S, Nunda, N Y	5.00
J T Dahle	5.00
Mary Marshall	5.00
C K	5.00
C E D P	5.00
Mr & Mrs W W Lewis	5.00
Mrs W H Ward	5.00
C A Hagaman	5.00
Mr & Mrs Moore Moore	5.00
S C, Iowa	5.00
A C Neal	5.00
Romanus Hadgman	5.00
"Inasmuch," Hancock, Wisc	5.00
A H Byrd	5.00
Mrs W E Gray	5.00
Mabel E Shaffer	5.00
Belle S Armstrong	5.00
Helen E Greaves	5.00
Ella M Evans	5.00
"Friend," S Newbury, Vt	5.00
——, Roseville, Calif	5.00
Jos C Airey	5.00
Jane Bailey	5.00
Mrs Wilbur Bartholf	5.00
Chas Shedd	5.00
Mrs M McKerral	5.00
F L Worthington	5.00
W S Harrison & J O Fenenga	5.00
Henry Narum	5.00
J B Hart	5.00
Mr & Mrs T A De Voss	5.00
Mrs M M Cook	5.00
Friends, Marietta, Ga	5.00
A L Hasselman	5.00
J W E	5.00
Miss Louise C Blume	5.00
M A C, Newburgh	5.00
T O Chisholm	5.00
Woman's Missy Soc., Old Orchard Cong. Ch., Webster Groves, Mo	5.00
In the Name of Mrs B E Barksdale	5.00
Mr & Mrs Lee Critchfield	5.00
Dan Mosier & Family	5.00
Sarah Lehman	5.00
Mr & Mrs Rubingh	5.00
Mrs Abbigael Keating	5.00
W H Dean	5.00
Mr & Mrs H S Williams	5.00
Mrs J W Weaver	5.00
Mrs & Miss Barnett	5.00
A W Kimball	5.00
Mrs Ruth A Silsby	5.00
Mrs Mary C Fairchild	5.00
B F Cloyd	5.00
E F Bartholomew	5.00
Ruth E Griffith	5.00
J G Stamm	5.00
Friend, McClelland, Ia	5.00
Mrs W T Stewart	5.00
Mrs Sue A Adams	5.00
Mrs Sallie H Vance	5.00
Mrs W H & Ramey Hickox	5.00
——, Newark, N J	5.00
Evelyn A Jones	5.00
Mrs W Pelton	5.00
Mrs Lillian Russell	5.00
Mrs G Gadbersen	5.00
Mr & Mrs L C Benedict	5.00
Friend, Lorain, O	5.00
Mrs H N Day	5.00
J L Rogier	5.00
Mrs A B S	5.00
Friend, Oil City, Pa	5.00
Mrs George H White	5.00
C L Christianson	5.00
J J Mannel	5.00
Olaf Grindahl	5.00
J P Nordstrom	5.00
Mrs S J Filbey	5.00
Mrs O C Williams	5.00
Julia C Berdell	5.00
C D Marchant	5.00
"Lelandites"	5.00
L Barmore	$5.00
Miss Edith W Gray	5.00
Mrs Belle Tedford	5.00
Agnes Forth	5.00
David F Sloan & Family	5.00
J Peterson	5.00
Miss Brown	5.00
John C Hale	5.00
E M P	5.00
Mrs Laura O Graham	7.00
S S, Ref Presby Mission, Robstown, Tex	4.00
Coal Creek Ch, Emporia, Kan	10.25
W F Pool	8.00
Mr & Mrs B R Betz	2.60
Reader, Salisbury, N C	9.00
Friend, Summit Hill, Pa	.95
G, Barrington, R I	6.00
Geo E Vanderhoof	4.00
——, Sterling, Nebr	.75
L Wick	1.40
Mrs Louisa Case	1.80
R P S S, Hetherton, Mich	19.34
Beulah Bapt S S, Gloucester, Va	6.00
Evangelical Assn Ch, Tontogany, O	7.13
In His Name, Camrose, Alta, Can	6.00
Laura Weber	4.50
S S Cl, Fruitvale, Calif	.65
Wm James Smith	4.00
S S Cl, M E Ch, Lincoln, Kans.	1.75
Martin Andersen	8.00
Olive Gooley	8.00
"Well Wishers," Canal Fulton, O	15.14
Grace Evang Ch & Friends, Findlay, O	23.00
E H Knauff	6.00
——, Lake Mills, Iowa	.20
Thos A Sawyer	3.50
Class of Little Girls, Helena, Okla	2.10
Mrs Mary Osborne	6.00
Wm Krueger & Jean Rowell	9.94
J B S	26.50
S Stepp	1.25
——, Rootstown, O	6.00
Annie Caruthers	12.00
H C Berger	1.25
Mrs L J Tyler	7.00
Misses Bakerville	12.50
Mrs J M Greaves	1.75
Elton Philathea S S Cl., Delevan, N. Y	13.00
Friends, Pleasant Valley, Okla	1.20
Men's Bible Cl, Christian Liberty Ch, Terhune, Ind	14.40
Charles Carr	.60
Mrs A Eastman	4.00
Cashmer Ch, Indian Mills, W Va	23.55
Raymond W Hoffman	2.10
E B Bowman	12.00
Presby S S, Valley Head, Ala.	5.30
Mr & Mrs Chas A Williams & Mr E S Hadley	12.00
Presby S S, Dunmore, Pa	42.75
Mrs G D M	.24
Mr Townsend	4.00
Subscriber, Nomine Grove, Va	6.00
David Lautz	4.00
First Meth S S, Gadsden, Ala.	12.00
Mr & Mrs Homer Conner & Sons	12.00
S S, Annette, Calif	7.00
——, Middleburgh, N Y	6.00
Bapt S S, Darlington, Wisc	5.25
H C Smith	4.00
Meth S S, Menominee, Mich.	13.00
Mr & Mrs R P Davies	9.00
L & F J	4.00
Tom and Eva	.95
T M Getchell	6.10
L H Dean	3.50
Mrs S A Winter	4.00
Fleming Bros	7.50
Ray Hubbs	12.00
H W C	18.00
Ella V Coffman	5.15
Friend, Sauk Center, Minn.	.30
Edward B Reese	4.00
Julian Hatch	4.00
Annot Lyle Kerr & Sisters	1.10
Bible Cl, First M E Ch, Atlantic City, N J	40.00
Mrs J D Clark	$4.00
Bapt S S, Deanville, Pa	12.04
Mrs A J Allen	8.50
James W Green	100.00
English Luth Ch of the Reformation, Milwaukee, Wisc	50.00
F Mehring	50.00
"In His Name," Hamilton, O	50.00
Union Ch, Balboa, C Z	50.00
Mrs David Sterrett	25.00
Mrs L A Lelean	25.00
Katherine Millner	25.00
Mr & Mrs E E McDonald	25.00
J C Campbell	25.00
Two Friends, Chambersburg, Pa	25.00
Miss Mary E Green	25.00
Henry Tobias	25.00
Mrs Julia Nelson	25.00
Mrs J E Westerland	25.00
Friends, Rochester, N Y	25.00
David McLellan	20.00
Mrs J Blair	20.00
Thos J Hughes	20.00
Mrs C Wing	20.00
Wm F Baughman	20.00
Alex G Williams	20.00
Mr & Mrs D K Hyatt	20.00
Mrs V Miller	20.00
Mrs G W L	20.00
Mrs Julia A Moore	20.00
Blue Mountain College, Blue Mountain, Miss	15.00
Friend, Pella, Ia.	15.00
Mrs S M Glenn	15.00
Mrs J R & Fred W Williams	15.00
J W Smoots	15.00
A G Klein	15.00
Mr & Mrs S J Paulsen	15.00
Miss I M Douglass	15.00
Mr & Mrs F P Clare	15.00
Mrs A H Carey	15.00
Mrs Atherton Clark	10.00
Mrs Ella G Boyer	10.00
——, Syracuse, N Y	10.00
Mr John A Tate	10.00
Mr & Mrs John R Guffey & Sister	10.00
Uncle Will & Aunt Kate	10.00
Miss Anna Horsch	10.00
J H Lehman	10.00
D R Stokes & Sister	10.00
Sherman Remer	10.00
T H Turner & Family	10.00
Hugh Clemans	10.00
Lizzie C Souders	10.00
Mr & Mrs Madison Edwards	10.00
Linus Penzel	10.00
Mrs Emma A Every	10.00
J & E Thompson	10.00
Friend, Luverne, Iowa	10.00
——, Akron, O	10.00
——, Phila, Pa.	10.00
Elizabeth Grime	10.00
Greenville-Peniel Orphan Home, Peniel, Tex	10.00
James E Perry	10.00
Mr & Mrs W C Stryker	10.00
——, Russelville, Ky	10.00
Dr W G Dietz	10.00
W H Chandler	10.00
Miss A B Barefield	10.00
M E Kelsey	10.00
M G Charles	10.00
Mrs Mary Newbill	10.00
John J Bushey	10.00
Jennie S Johnson	10.00
Hugh Riddell	10.00
Chas P Wolf	10.00
Mrs E Brundige	10.00
L W	10.00
Rev C A Cooke	10.00
Mrs Amos Sturges	10.00
D M Bare	10.00
Mabel J Spencer	10.00
D R McRae	10.00
H N G Bentley	10.00
J P Kritline	10.00
Margaret Betyemann	10.00
"In His Name," Los Angeles, Calif	10.00
John Bath & Family	10.00
Geo W Holroyd	10.00
Mr & Mrs Henry J Pennings	10.00
Chas E Gilson	10.00
J D Lord	10.00
C I Stoner	10.00
Mrs Harriet Peer	10.00
Mr & Mrs Merton Hunt	10.00
C S Moore	$10.00
Mrs J N Goozen	10.00
Mrs Ellen G Hadley	5.00
Jr Philathea's, M E Ch, Whittier, Calif	5.00
K S	5.00
W Lawton	5.00
Mrs K M Nourse	5.00
Friend, Herndon, Va	5.00
Mrs John Rawlings	5.00
Mrs Mary Osborn	5.00
Mr & Mrs S H Wells	5.00
J E Walker	5.00
Walter T Evans	5.00
Mr & Mrs Hanford	5.00
J C Sydenham	5.00
——, Alpena, S Dak	5.00
L J Kiser	5.00
Miss Sarah Polk	5.00
P J Miller	5.00
S M Ball	5.00
Mrs E E Coles	5.00
Miss Frances Baldwin	5.00
J N Foster	5.00
John Drysdale	5.00
J L Vandiver	5.00
——, Orleans, Vt	5.00
Mary E Gerould	5.00
Wm Thiessen & Family	5.00
Anna Lansdown	5.00
Mrs E H Moore	5.00
Mrs Joanna Hope	5.00
Thorvald Sorensen	5.00
Mrs H E Brown	5.00
W M Chesnut	5.00
Mrs M V Beaujean	5.00
N D M Montana	5.00
Mrs M D La Force	5.00
Friend, Long Beach, Calif	5.00
I & F Thomson	5.00
Ida Brown	5.00
Mrs Irene Safford	5.00
Friend, Buchanan, Mich	5.00
Estella Blanchart	5.00
Mrs R Horton	5.00
S C L	5.00
Friend, Frederick, Md	5.00
Mrs J E Sherman	5.00
H V Ecksall	5.00
Marguerite Elder Steele	5.00
Rev J P Nesbit	5.00
Friend, Ironton, O	5.00
Zelia M Walters	5.00
Louise Moore	5.00
Miss H E Snodgrass	5.00
A M E	5.00
Mrs H S Olin	5.00
Mary Essig	5.00
N C Williams	5.00
Mrs C R Losi	5.00
H E Fish	5.00
Mrs E W Riley	5.00
Mrs A E M K	5.00
Subscriber, Cutler, Ind	5.00
Subscriber, Phila., Pa	5.00
G. W Thompson	5.00
Mrs C H Everett	5.00
D L Raymond	5.00
Mrs E Borden	5.00
Don C McMullen	5.00
S E L	5.00
Reader, Dupuyer, Mont	5.00
W G Hudson	5.00
——, Dayton, Wash	5.00
Mrs J H Clark	5.00
Charles N Schneider	5.00
Mrs L G McCoy	5.00
Miss Emma Reynolds	5.00
Mr & Mrs H R Shaw	5.00
Mrs D Smythe	5.00
F Wallis	5.00
Mrs A M Erixson	5.00
School, Commack, L I, N Y	5.00
C H Lincoln	5.00
Mrs Jennie P Whites	5.00
G W Nance	5.00
Francis A Hunter	5.00
J D Saville	5.00
Mr & Mrs Harry Watkin	5.00
M A Switzer	5.00
Subscriber, St Louis, Mich	5.00
Clayton Wright	5.00
Oscar Graunaman	5.00
Mrs Kate Cash	5.00
John A Himes	5.00
Mrs Alice M Burroughs	5.00
H Bradford	5.00
L H Durling	5.00
Mr & Mrs J S Goodban	5.00
Christian Wirkler	5.00
W W Rauk	5.00
L M Frame	5.00

Additional acknowledgments in subsequent issues of the Christian Herald.

"You can't scare me!"

Gold Dust dissolves the grease

I am only a plain little woman, I know—and you are the big old dishpan.

You try to tie me down three times a day—but I know how to make short work of you.

First, I scrape all the dishes and stack them.

Next, I try to have the water good and hot—but even if it's lukewarm I don't have to worry.

Then I stir in a tablespoonful of Gold Dust. Now I am ready for the washing.

My Gold Dust takes right hold of the grease and the grease fairly slips off the dishes. The rest is easy. My dishes dry quicker because they are cleaner. With my Gold Dust I always feel prepared—it does just what I expect of it. No, friends, the dishpan doesn't scare *me!*

Suppose you order a package of Gold Dust from your grocer and see how much dishwashing time it saves for *you.* If you wish Gold Dust results, be sure it is *actually* Gold Dust.

GOLD DUST

The Busy Cleaner

Gold Dust is a saponaceous powder with unusual cleansing properties. As Gold Dust contains no gritty substance, it dissolves thoroughly in either hot or cold water.

THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY
MAKERS

GOLD DUST
GOLD DUST

Let the GOLD DUST TWINS do your work.

Both Worthy of the Name

Firestone

TWO TIRES, cord and fabric. Each dominant in its class. Both deserving of the Firestone imprint. Whether you equip with Firestone Cord or Fabric Tires, you can be certain of the grip of the road that gives driving confidence, the additional resilience that creates the extraordinary comfort known as luxury, the stubborn resistance to wear that assures Most Miles per Dollar. Seek the name Firestone and you'll end tire difficulties.

FIRESTONE TIRE AND RUBBER COMPANY
Akron, Ohio
Branches and Dealers Everywhere

Firestone Cord
NON SKID

Christian Herald

COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

SUBSCRIPTION, $2.00 PER ANNUM
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

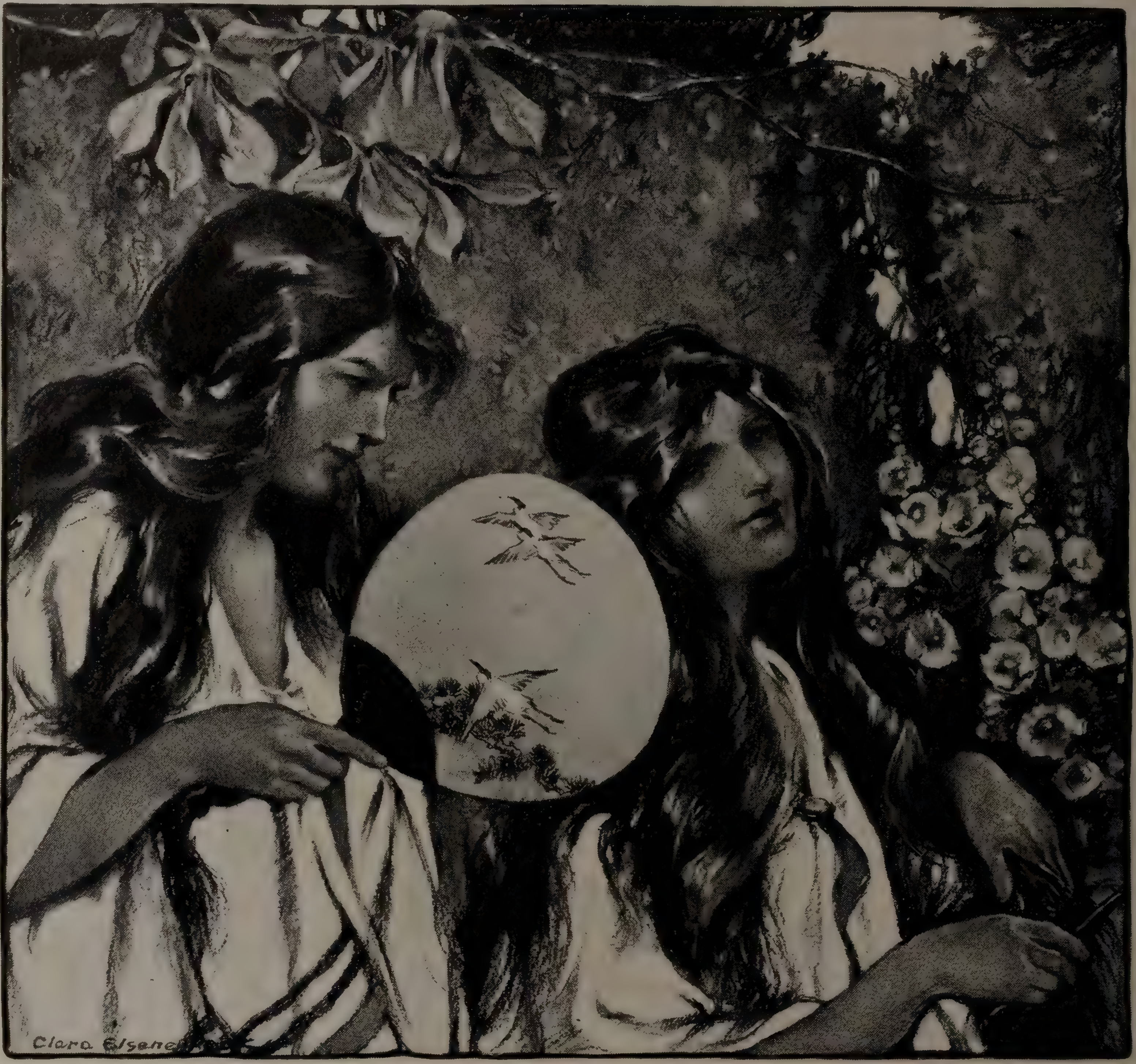
NEW YORK, JULY 4, 1917

VOL. 40—NO. 27. PRICE 5 CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

© Fred H. Kiser, Portland, Oregon

SUNSET OVER THE TRAIL AT THE HEAD OF LAKE ST. MARY, GLACIER NATIONAL PARK, MONTANA

The silver fish dart in a stream as limpid as a tear,
And summer pauses while a gleam from heaven hovers near!



COPYRIGHT 1917 BY THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO., CINCINNAT

WARM sunshine, summer air and Ivory Soap make a shampoo fit for the softest, silkiest hair in the world. And of the three, Ivory Soap is indispensable because nothing can take the place of its smooth, white, bubbling lather.

The Ivory lather is easy to apply and easy to rinse. It cleans hair and scalp thoroughly. But it does not make the hair dry and brittle nor does it affect the natural oily secretion. The following directions will help you.

Ivory Soap Shampoo

Make a warm suds with Ivory Soap paste. (See recipe inside wrapper.) Saturate hair and scalp. Rub the scalp with the paste and dip the suds over it. Rinse with spray or cup, gradually cooling the water. Dry by rubbing, in the sun if possible, but do not use strong heat.

Ivory Paste

IVORY SOAP . . . . $99\frac{44}{100}\%$ PURE

IVORY
IT FLOATS

Factories at Ivorydale, Ohio; Port Ivory, New York; Kansas City, Kansas; Hamilton, Canada

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
AN ILLUSTRATED NEWS WEEKLY FOR THE HOME

Billy Sunday Reviews the Campaign

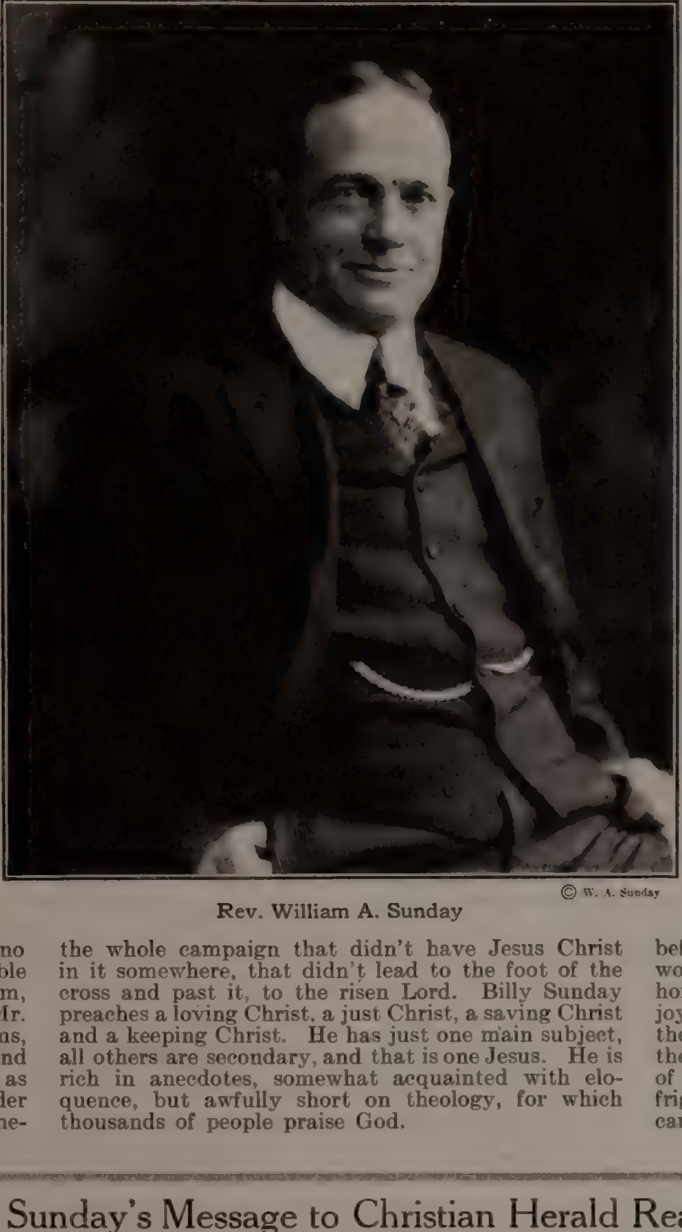
"GOOD-BY Billy! God bless you!"

This was the farewell, shouted across the big tabernacle by the last big audience to the little "big" man who had just said "Good night and Good-by." Handkerchiefs waved, hands were held upward toward the platform where Billy Sunday waved his parting to the people for whose eternal happiness he had worked, as few men work for anything, for a long ten weeks, ended all too soon. There were tears, too, in that last greeting and Billy's own eyes threatened to spill over once or twice as he realized the depth of the affection back of that full throated adieu. The great New York revival campaign had ended? No. Only the first phase of it. But Mr. Sunday had done his part, had done it well and 3,326 people had sealed his ministry on that last night by pressing forward, in seemingly endless streams, to grasp his hand and to acknowledge their allegiance to his Saviour. On the last day, in three big services 7,228 people had "hit the trail," and the grand total of the campaign was 98,264, the greatest total in the history of Sunday campaigns. Philadelphia yielded 51,135, Boston 50,828, Detroit 46,102 and Buffalo the last campaign before New York, 42,204. The free will offering, which Mr. Sunday divided equally between the American Red Cross and the Army Y. M. C. A., totaled $118,000 at the close of business June 18. Boston gave $48,903, Philadelphia $41,724, Buffalo $32,258 and Detroit $27,192. The operating cost of the New York campaign was $150,000.

In the early days of the campaign, we gave the readers of the Christian Herald a somewhat detailed story of the preliminary work connected with the enterprise. During the campaign we have shown the workings of parts of the great organization which Mr. Sunday has built up to supplement his own work on the platform. Without the organization, Mr. Sunday might preach the same sermons for the same number of nights and have nothing much to say good-by to. A Sunday evangelistic campaign is Billy Sunday, plus a most efficient organization, plus, over all, the Spirit of God. Without the Spirit, Mr. Sunday might talk his head off and the organization might use up all the automobiles in town and there wouldn't be real converts enough to fill a patrol wagon.

But the Spirit of God is there. He is the power back of the whole intricate machine. Billy Sunday is God's man, doing God's work and God is blessing him and is using him as He is using no other man in this generation. It would be impossible to sit in the press-box, right alongside the platform, night after night, as the writer did, watching Mr. Sunday, searching his face, analyzing his mannerisms, learning to love him, without becoming more and more confident that the power in that frail body, as fit as any human body can be, but worked harder than any human body ought to be, was something more, something higher than mere human enthusiasm in a great work, or human vanity seeking the plaudits of the crowd. Day after day as those intent eyes shot their penetrating fire into the upturned faces of unnamed thousands, the hunger for souls flamed up in them and he who watched with sympathetic eyes could almost see the heartache that tore the vitals of the preacher, as he knew that hundreds hesitated and held back although other hundreds were pressing down the trail.

THE sermons of the last week were all aimed pretty much at the fellow who hesitated, who procrastinated, who was satisfied with his good intentions for some to-morrow. The last sermon was the one printed in part in last week's Christian Herald. The text the night before was Mark 12 : 34, "Thou art not far from the Kingdom." Billy said "Lots of people are so near the Kingdom they can almost look into Heaven; but they've got to take the last step by faith in Jesus Christ," and "A fellow who desires to know the will of God is never left in the dark." These expressions are typical. There wasn't a sermon during the whole campaign that didn't have Jesus Christ in it somewhere, that didn't lead to the foot of the cross and past it, to the risen Lord. Billy Sunday preaches a loving Christ, a just Christ, a saving Christ and a keeping Christ. He has just one main subject, all others are secondary, and that is one Jesus. He is rich in anecdotes, somewhat acquainted with eloquence, but awfully short on theology, for which thousands of people praise God.


© W. A. Sunday

Rev. William A. Sunday

Some people see only Mr. Sunday's mannerisms, but his platform movements are as sincere as is the rest of his message. When he drops on his hands and his toes and leans over the edge of the platform to talk to the Devil, it is because he has some very definite things to say to that gentleman, of whose personality Mr. Sunday has no doubt whatever. When he winds up and delivers an imaginary in-shoot at a theoretical batter, it is because he has a message which he wants to put home, and he does it. When he stands with one foot on his chair and the other on his pulpit, it is because of his deadly earnestness, because of his determination to lift his audience out of their lethargy and self-satisfaction, because of his intense desire to make them see the utter foolishness and damning certainty of sin. Billy Sunday never makes a useless motion.

BUT what draws the crowds? Not Billy alone, we can admit that without detracting one iota from his honors. The organization produces the crowds. That is what it is for, one thing anyway, to produce the crowds and to bring them to the tabernacle prepared in mind and heart for the message. Noon meetings on the streets and in the shops carried the message of the Christ to men in all quarters of the city. Then from these same shops there come delegations and from the delegations came trail hitters. Mr. Sunday added to his party for the New York campaign a man who had "hit the trail" in Kansas City, A. B. MacDonald, editorial writer on the Kansas City Star. "Mac" had been doing some gospel team work since the K. C. campaign but he was up against something new in the street meeting work in New York. Experienced men from the Y. M. C. A. gave him all the advice they could, he was not to mention religion or he'd lose his crowd, he mustn't talk over ten minutes, he mustn't answer questions or argue. At his first meeting, after the cornetist had played a tune or two, "Mac" motioned to a couple of hundred men who were keeping just outside the danger zone and called, "Come closer, fellows, I want to tell you what Jesus Christ has done for me." And three hundred of them crowded around his car and listened for twenty-two minutes while he told them how the Saviour had taught him to pray and to believe and had taken from him the craving for drink, had kept him from gambling and had cleaned up his language which before had been fully seasoned with well chosen "cuss" words, and more than that had given him a happier home than he had ever known and a life that was all joy and sunshine. Those fellows listened eagerly, they asked interested questions and he answered them, and when at last the whistles blew for the end of the lunch hour those men, who should have been frightened away by religion, crowded around his car to receive copies of the Gospels which he was able to give away by hundreds through the thoughtfulness and generosity of the New York Bible Society. This Bible Society, by the way, offered a khaki-bound testament to each trail hitter who had no Bible at home, giving away altogether 48,613 testaments and 47,000 Gospels.

A SIMILAR work was conducted in the laundries and the clothing factories and the stores and other places where women worked, the women of the party and other good speakers among the New York women bringing to the women and girls the same message which the men of the party were carrying to the men and

Continued on next page

Billy Sunday's Message to Christian Herald Readers

NEW YORK is a wonder! It has always been so, measured by its fast pacers and money barons, but it is equally so for religion. Some wiseacres warned me that it had been the graveyard of every evangelist. Well, you can give "Bill" more just like it.

When I arrived at the "Pennsy" station, thousands greeted us, from John D. Rockefeller, Jr., down to the grip hustlers, and that warmth, enthusiasm and unstinted support continued to the last minute.

The Executive Committee put their hearts and heads into the work, and the thousands of workers performed their part with "pep," and played the game like a pennant-winning team.

I never saw a place where wealth and religion were so synonymous. I never saw people more responsive to the old-time Gospel. God's blessings fell upon the audiences in showers.

Never in my twenty-one years' experience did I see such crowds eagerly "hit the trail." Knockers, excuse-makers and failures must now deliver the "goods" in New York, for this campaign proves that the old town is hungry for Christ, and will flock to Him when He is "lifted up."

Things are started now, AND IT IS UP TO THE CHURCHES TO KEEP IT GOING!

I am profoundly grateful to the friends all over the country who have backed us up with their prayers for this fight; *that* helped. The old Devil has been routed and God glorified.

Bigger days are ahead. America must turn to God, if the Nation is to live and carry the Gospel of Liberty to all the earth. Liberty Bonds will pay the way. Our red-blooded sons will redeem the world from accursed militarism; but only God can give the victory that will put peace on earth.

The spiritual slacker should be drummed out of the camp; the church tramp should be starved into actual Christian work, and the sermonizer who gives stones for bread should be treated as a traitor. These are days for vigorous preaching, sacrificial living and down-right devotion to Christ.

Fall in, then! Keep step, and, shoulder to shoulder, we will march forward to rout the Devil and enthrone Christ as King in every heart;

W. A. Sunday.

In the Land of Sulphur and Cotton

Two Vast American Industries That Are Vital to Us in the Present World-Struggle

By FRANK G. CARPENTER

Copyright, 1917, by Frank G. Carpenter

AWAY down here on the Gulf of Mexico, several hundred miles west of the mouth of the Mississippi and in about the same latitude as Cairo, in Egypt, lies a little island which has become of great importance on account of the war. The island is a spit of sand three miles wide and a little more than thirty miles long. You could walk across it in an hour and from one end to the other in a day. It lies close to the shore, and in one place so near it that a causeway, over which the trains go in three minutes, connects it with the mainland of Texas. The island lies at the mouth of a great bay almost half as large as the state of Rhode Island. It guards the entrance and thereby furnishes a harbor from which will go out vast quantities of goods to our allies in Europe.

THIS island is Galveston Island, and the harbor is the chief export point for the vast shipments of cotton which will be sent abroad to feed the textile factories of England and France and to supply the munition plants of those countries. The modern soldier is largely clad in cotton; and it takes, it is said, one whole bale of 500 pounds, turned into explosives, to fire a big gun. Last year Galveston shipped between two and three million bales of cotton, and more than half of that went to England. Notwithstanding the submarines the staple has gone forth in a steady and unbroken stream. The value of such cotton sent abroad last year amounted all told to over $183,000,000, and of that more than $40,000,000 worth has gone to Italy and France.

Just now the business of the port is somewhat restricted on account of the war, but when the season is on there will be twenty arrivals and departures of steamers a day. The wharves will be covered with cotton bales and hundreds of men will be packing them so tight into the holds of the steamers that upon starting out each will be a solid mass of cotton. The cotton comes to Galveston on a half dozen trunk lines, which meet at the causeway. It crosses from there to some of the largest cotton warehouses of the world. These warehouses are known as cotton presses. They can store upward of 100,000 bales at a time.

Sulphur, that has been pumped from the wells, in the form it takes as it hardens

THE loading of the steamers is done by skilled men, negroes who receive as much as $50 a week during the season. The packing is so carefully done that a single large vessel may carry as much as 20,000 bales. That means 10,000,000 pounds of cotton, or enough to make a cotton shirt for every soldier now fighting our battles in Europe and leave some to spare.

Texas alone is now raising 20,000.000 bushels of wheat every year, and last year something like 50,000,000 bushels were shipped out of Galveston. The grain comes in also from Kansas, Nebraska, Oklahoma and states farther west, and it goes out across the Gulf of Mexico and up through the Atlantic to Europe.

In addition to wheat and cotton the Bay of Galveston is fast becoming an export point for lumber and iron. On other sides of the bay are the two ports of Texas City and Bolivar. All three ports, as well as Houston, are in a certain sense tributary to Galveston bay. Houston, although it is fifty miles inland, has a ship canal which it proposes to widen and deepen so that the largest of the ocean steamers can eventually make their way to its wharves.

As I rode along these Galveston jetties I was surprised at their massive construction. The jetties of Galveston are walls made of great chunks, or blocks, of granite dumped down one on top of the other until they have formed huge rock embankments, which hold back the water. Many of the blocks weigh ten or twelve tons each. Nevertheless, at the time of the great storm in 1900 many of these mighty blocks were lifted up by the sea and moved for some distance.

I VISITED Freeport to write of another industry that means much as to victory or defeat in our great war with Germany. Away down in southeastern Texas, at the mouth of the Brazos river and within a short distance of deep water in the Gulf of Mexico, lies a great bed of pure sulphur. The bed is more than 500 feet below the surface of the earth, and it is crowned by a huge dome of rock which has a necklace of quicksand. It reaches only twenty-three feet above the surrounding country and to look at it you would think it only a hill. The deposit of sulphur is just like another great bed that lies under a similar dome in southern Louisiana on the edge of the gulf, and the two deposits are now furnishing 98 per cent. of all the sulphur used in the United States. Each is producing tens of thousands of tons every month, and both will be worked to their full capacity throughout the war.

Sulphur has become vital to our life as a nation. It is needed to make the sulphuric acid which is employed in all high explosives, and it is the basis of acid phosphate, the commercial fertilizer upon which we rely for our food supply. In the past, we bought some of our sulphur from Japan, but this is now going to Russia, where it is used for making munitions of war. We once got the most of our supply from Sicily, but that was cut off when the Louisiana mines were developed, and of late we have been making our sulphuric acid from pyrites, the most of which we have been importing from Spain and Portugal. We took from those countries last year a million and a quarter tons, but the supply has been cut off by the submarines, and it will have to be replaced in large part by these sulphur mines.

Just now, we are using more sulphur than ever before. Our usual consumption has been in the neighborhood of 300,000 tons per annum. Last year we used more than three times that quantity, and the bulk of the excess went into high explosives for the projectiles shipped to our allies. From the Freeport mine a quarter of a million tons was shipped to one munition factory, and large contracts have been placed for the future.

The fertilizer companies will need more than one million tons of sulphur for the acid phosphate required by the farmers; but their supply will be restricted by the amounts needed in the munitions factories and it may be also by our shipments to Europe.

Sulphur is used also in many manufactures. Prior

Continued on page 725

Billy Sunday Reviews the Campaign

Continued from preceding page

boys of New York. Every man in the party, even Homer Rodeheaver, who can do more than sing, conducted shop meetings every day that an appointment could be made. Then Miss Frances Miller conducted a slightly different work for employed women. Meetings were held week days from 11 A. M. to 2 P. M., at three churches, with an evening conference once a week. In a later issue Miss Sangster will have a story about this work, which is being continued.

Miss Gamlin's work with the boys and girls, about which Miss Sangster told you in the Christian Herald of June 6, brought other delegations, the co-operating churches, the Bible classes, the various Missions, schools, banks, great business houses, all sent delegations; and in each delegation there were sure to be a number of good Christians, some lukewarm church members and some non-Christians, who came largely to make a showing for the house, but who, thousands of them, heard the voice of God in the words of His messenger and left the tabernacle saved and ready to serve. Many converts began their service by working up new delegations and so the wheel kept turning and the delegations kept the tabernacle crowded and the Holy Spirit working through Mr. Sunday, and the ushers and the choir and the Secretaries and the personal workers, did the rest.

THE doors opened for the last meeting about a quarter of six on Sunday evening June 17. The open spaces about the tabernacle were already filled with a waiting crowd which surged in through the doors and almost swamped the patient force of ushers. Rody appeared a little after six and soon the old tabernacle was ringing with songs New York has come to love as they are loved in many another city in the old U. S. A., with "Brighten the Corner," "The Brewer's Big Horses," and "Since Jesus Came Into My Heart," as perhaps the favorites.

A Kind Message from "Ma" Sunday

WE consider the success of the New York campaign phenomenal. Trying to explain it on any basis whatever, without reckoning God's power, would be utterly useless.

Both Mr. Sunday and I deeply appreciate the personal expressions of friendship and sympathy which have been extended to us so generously by all classes of people, from the richest to the poorest. We find what we always have known: that the human heart is just the same in a great metropolis as it is out in the little village on the plain; yet our experience has made it more vivid than ever.

My hope and prayer for those who have accepted Christ, as their personal Saviour, is that they will grow in grace and in the knowledge of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, and will become a tremendous power in the various churches where they will find their homes. And I pray that the new converts may find the churches warm-handed and open-hearted to receive them, and that they will work together in harmony and unity for the up-building of the kingdom.

(*Signed*) MRS. W. A. SUNDAY.

Billy came in about seven o'clock as the sun, slowly dropping in the west, was sending his slanting rays through the ventilators and windows of the old tabernacle, filling the building with golden glory, and making the incandescents almost ashamed of themselves. It was fitting that this last meeting should begin thus, with the blaze of the pure light of heaven. Each member of the party had been received with an ovation from the crowd. but the minute Billy was seen coming through the aisle toward the platform, the whole audience of upwards of 20,000 people was immediately upon its feet, handkerchiefs came out and hands and handkerchiefs waved, while cheer followed cheer, and those who couldn't yell whistled, and Billy laughed and was happy.

It was a happy crowd, and when Bishop Luther B. Wilson of the M. E. church made the usual announcement regarding Mr. Sunday's gift of his own special offering to the Red Cross and the Army Y. M. C. A., and when he urged the big audience to make the gift one of which New York should be proud, they cheered again, When Mr. John D. Rockefeller, Jr., made the final announcement for the Executive Committee, conveying their thanks to the officials of the city, to the 3,000 faithful members of the choir, to the 3,000 ushers, the 1,100 secretaries, and the 2,000 personal workers, each of whom had done his share faithfully and cheerfully, when he told of the success of the campaign and of the love for Mr. Sunday which filled every heart, the big crowd lost itself again in enthusiastic acclaim, recognizing in the speaker not the multi-millionaire of 26 Broadway, but an earnest Christian man, seeking to serve acceptably the Christ whom he acknowledged as his Saviour.

At the end of his sermon, Mr. Sunday leaned on his pulpit for his final prayer of the New York campaign. It was a characteristic prayer, in part as follows:

"Oh, Jesus, thank you! Thank you for your plan of redemption, for your salvation, which I have been

Continued on page 730

THE PROMISE OF LOVE

A SERMON

By

*REV. J. H. JOWETT, D.D.**

TEXT—II Timothy 1:1. "The promise of life which is in Christ Jesus."

HERE is a man face to face with what the world calls death, and yet almost the first words of his last letter express a quiet, sunny exultation in the assurance of life. It is the season when he is face to face with Nero. On the one hand the master of legions, the arbiter of destinies, the callous, bloody murderer, steeped in unfathomable vice; and on the other hand an old man, poor and unknown, bruised and bowed with many afflictions, weak and almost friendless. And yet in the heart of the apparent weakling there is born a message buoyant with inspiring joy, steeped in sunny serenity, and warm with the assured possession of indestructible life. The sword and the malice of Nero cannot touch the apostle's treasure. Imperial injustice cannot rob this man of his inheritance. His treasure is "laid up in the heavens." Nero cannot despoil his life, for "his life is hid with Christ in God." The executioner's arm is impotent.

Mark the suggestive setting of my text. In the middle of it there is the precious treasure "life." On the one hand of the treasure is the incorruptible "promise," and on the other the invincible "Christ." It is as though the treasure were enclosed in a wonderful casket, safe and indestructible. To get at it, in order to despoil it, one would have to destroy the "promise" and to overcome the "Christ."

"THE promise of life." What is this life? The only deathly, deadly thing is sin. Whatever truly lives does so because sin has no place in it. Where sin is, death is; the absence of sin is the presence of life. Life, therefore, is freedom from spiritual disease. Life is health, haleness, wholeness, holiness. The "promise of life in Christ Jesus" is therefore the promise of a character incorruptible and undefiled. Now, holiness has two primary characteristics. They may almost be described as its negative and positive features. On the one hand it denotes freedom from disease; on the other it signifies the attainment of strength. Negatively it is an emancipation; positively it is an education. Let us glance at the negative aspect. The Word of God speaks of the sovereignty of sin as a "kingdom of darkness." The unholy are the citizens of the kingdom, and they are described as the pitiable victims of its tyranny and its filth.

The kingdom of darkness is a tyranny; its victims are held down in the most awful oppression and servitude. They live in what the psalmist calls "a horrible pit." But they are not only enslaved, they are also defiled. They are the children of degradation, they live and move in the "miry clay." These are the primary aspects of the kingdom of the night. Its victims are imprisoned and unclean. Now, the negative side of holiness is the attainment of freedom, an emancipation both from the despotism and the impurity of the kingdom of the night. The vocabulary of emancipation alternates between these two ministries. We are "delivered"; we are lifted out of the horrible pit. We are "washed"; we are cleansed from the miry clay. We are "released" from the servitude; we are "cleansed" from its degradation.

Emancipation has its complementary ministry in education. The freed may be the maimed. The liberated may be the imperfect. When the slave of the Southern states was emancipated he was only an emancipated babe, with sleeping and sluggish capacity and endowment. He needed all the ministries of culture to lift him out of his babyhood, and bring him into the larger stature of the matured life. It is even so with the soul. Its emancipation leaves it infantile; its powers are undeveloped; its endowments are unpacked. The positive acquisitions of holiness consist in the unfolding of this dormant and hidden wealth. My *religious* discernments are in need of culture. My sense of the Infinite requires refinement. My perception of God must be sensitized. The more exquisite tendrils of my spirit must be drawn out that I may "apprehend the length and breadth and height and depth, and know the love of God which passeth knowledge." My *moral* discernments are in need of culture. My sense of duty requires invigorating. I require a keener discernment between the self-seeking and the disinterested. My *intellectual* discernments are in need of culture. The power of seeking and acquiring truth requires strengthening.

A man's intellectual enlargement is greatly helped by the moral growth. "Thought expands as by a natural elasticity when the pressure of selfishness is removed. The moral and religious principles of the soul, generously cultivated, fertilize the intellect." My *social* discernments need to be cultured. My affections require enlargement and purification. They must receive purity and dignity. They must be converted from wavering instincts into fine and illumined principles. I need not go further in enumerating the parts of my personality that are in need of enrichment. Suffice it to say that holiness is more than spiritual freedom; it is spiritual culture. The once-while slave is not only liberated, he is reaching out to all goodness and righteousness and truth. Holiness is, therefore, *aliveness*. This is the promise of life in Christ Jesus.

"THE *promise* of life." We speak of the promise of spring, but the real promise of the spring is not to be found in the first early flower which timidly appears above the half-warmed earth. The first flower is a token of the promise, but the promise of spring is found in the warmer breath, in the raised temperature, in the changed temperature, in the increased energy which is subtly moving about the roots of things. I visited some porcelain works the other day. I was taken into the show-room, which was full of exquisite specimens of finished ware. Just outside the show-room there were samples of the raw material out of which the chaste and delicate objects had been made. There was the clay, and there the flints, and there the bones. Was this raw material the promise of the perfected goods? No, the promise of beauty was not in the bone or flint or clay, it was in the workman's thought, and skill, and taste, and affection.

JESUS AND I

"I CANNOT do it alone;
The waves run fast and high,
And the fogs close chill around,
And the light goes out in the sky;
But I know that We Two
Shall win in the end—
Jesus and I.

"Coward and wayward and weak,
I change with the changing sky,
Today so eager and bright,
Tomorrow too weak to try:
But He never gives in,
So We Two shall win—
Jesus and I." —*Anon.*

It is even so with the promise of life, the promise of holiness, of spiritual aliveness. It is not found in some little grace which has risen within my spirit; some small affection, some tiny flower of truth. My promise of holiness is found in my Master Workman, in his thought and skill and unfailing love! "He is able"; the promise is found in the Workman's power. "My thoughts toward you are thoughts of good"; the promise is found in the Workman's thoughts. "This is the will of God, even your sanctification"; the promise is found in the Workman's purpose. "I have loved thee with an everlasting love"; the promise is found in the Workman's affection. I have hope of final apprehension of holiness, because for this very holiness I have been "apprehended of Christ Jesus my Lord."

"THE promise of life in *Jesus Christ*." This is the seat of the promise. The secret of life, of aliveness, of holiness, is fellowship with Christ. All the language of holiness is the language of fellowship and communion; "believe," "know," "eat," "drink," "love." To be in communion with the Master is to receive the ministry by which holiness is attained. To sincerely desire to be in Christ is to be already in him. "Blessed are they that hunger and thirst . . . for they shall be filled." Being in Christ we continually receive from him the resources by which we become possessed of the beauty of holiness. His "love" steals into us like a river. "I am the water of life." He washes us without ceasing. Who has not noticed the wondrous cleansing of the tide-washed rocks? And the tidal flow of spiritual influence will continually wash my life and keep it free from all kinds of defilement.

Perhaps a more tender image will serve my purpose better. I went out into my garden this morning and every blade of grass had been washed into newness of life. The cleansing ministry had come as dew. "In Christ" I shall receive this gentle ministry of cleansing, and all the commonplaces of my life will be beautified by the ministry of spiritual dew. In Christ I shall receive continual sustenance. "I am the bread of life"; he will satisfy my needs, and at the same time he will feed my hunger and encourage my aspiration. In Christ I shall receive continual illumination. "The words that I speak unto you. . . are life." His converse with me in my daily walk will be a power of renewal, and my communion with him will strengthen my powers of spiritual vision.

By this wonderful fellowship we shall at last attain! "God is faithful who promised." Let us offer ourselves in full and complete surrender to the ministry of the Lord, and our emancipation will be succeeded by a spiritual education, and across our fair heads shall be written at last the triumphant words, "*Holiness unto the Lord.*"

---

*Pastor, Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church, New York.

The silver fish dart in a stream as timid as a tear,
And summer pauses while a gleam from heaven hovers near!

A WEEK IN THE WORLD'S NEWS

The Nevsky Prospect, in Petrograd, once the boulevard of autocrats is now the parade ground of democracy. This picture shows a demonstration for the Government

War Preparations. Brigadier General George O. Squier, chief signal officer of the army, reported to Congress on June 15 that $600,000,000 was needed for the development of a great fleet of air-craft to be built at the rate of 2,000 a month, both training and battle-planes. It was announced that automobile and typewriter factories were to be utilized for the manufacture of aeroplane parts, and that the first consignment would be delivered about November. A detachment of French war pilots recently reached America to assist in training the American pilots for the great fleet. . . . The controversy regarding the wooden ship-building program was taken in hand by the President on June 19. On June 23 it was reported that the President had given General Goethals full authority to proceed with the building of steel ships; but with instructions to build as many as possible of wood. . . . Vice Admiral William S. Sims, U. S. N., took general charge of all the allied naval forces in Irish waters on June 19, to act in that capacity while the British naval commander-in-chief was absent from his post. . . . On June 20, two American destroyers returned to their base in British waters with eighty survivors of two torpedoed British ships whose S.O.S. had called the destroyers on a dash of more than 200 miles. . . . Steps looking toward the end of anarchistic efforts tending to embarrass the government were initiated on June 15, when Emma Goldman and Alexander Berkman were arrested in New York and held in $25,000 bail each. Records seized at the same time gave the authorities a large number of names of active anarchists. . . . The Senate on June 16 passed the War Railroad Bill which provides additional penalties for obstructing traffic and gives the President power to direct that preferential treatment shall be accorded commodities necessary to a successful prosecution of the war. . . . President Wilson on June 20 designated the week June 23–30 as recruiting week, and called for 70,000 volunteers to bring the army up to war strength. Since April 1, 121,363 men have been recruited. . . . It was announced on June 15 that the government had decided to commandeer all steel ships under construction in private yards. It was reported that 2,000,000 tons were under contract and that the Shipping Board was expecting to turn out 3,000,000 tons in eighteen months, steel companies having agreed to furnish sufficient steel. . . . The War Department on June 20 opened bids for 35,000 motor trucks. Prices varied from $1,031 for one-ton trucks to $4,600 for five-ton. Three concerns, The Pierce Arrow Motor Company, The Hurlburt Motor Truck Company, and The Nash Motors Company, each offered to build the whole 35,000.

Only a Week Away

THE Philippines are threatened with independence. The Jones Bill says they must govern themselves some day. Manuel L. Queson, president of the Philippine Senate, talked with Maynard Owen Williams. See next week's Christian Herald.

The reproach of illiteracy is being removed from the mountain folks of Kentucky and the South. Cora Wilson Stewart, the discoverer of the "Moonlight School," will tell you about it next week.

City folks talk of "back to the farm." There is a city in which there are 200,000 gardens. You will know which city next week.

"Wasted Yesterdays" is the title of the beautiful and timely sermon by Dr. David James Burrell in next week's Herald.

Just for good measure, there will be a whole page of world events in pictures.

Control of Food and Fuel. It was announced on June 19 that the President had decided to exercise in full the powers conferred upon him by the embargo clause in the Espionage Law. His action was decided upon in order that exports of food from this country might be put under control, before they reached a volume that would threaten our own food supplies as well as our ability to render service to our allies. All exports will be made subject to license under approval of the Exports Council, of which Herbert C. Hoover is to be the head, with representatives of the State, War, Navy and Commerce Departments. It was announced that articles of consumption for export would be apportioned both by articles and countries, and it was intimated that the control over exports might be extended to cover the routing of vessels listed under American registry. Lord Rhondda, the new food controller of Britain, on June 19 was quoted as saying: "In this war, and especially at this stage, food power is co-equal with man power. In the main, the solution of the problem of Great Britain's food supply lies in America. I am sure they will not 'let us down.'" . . . The Federal Trade Commission on June 20, in a report to the President and Congress on the coal situation, urged a gigantic scheme by which the government should take control of all coal and coke production and distribution, and of all the rail and water transportation systems in the United States. Under the scheme, the coal producers would receive a uniform profit per ton, and the transportation companies a reasonable rate of compensation for the public use of their property. According to the commission, lack of unified control is resulting in the use of coal cars for other commodities and in the idleness of many cars, in the disorganization of the bituminous industry; anthracite is being used for manufacturing purposes where the softer coal is usually burned, and in the mines of both grades of coal running below capacity because of shortage of cars and uncertainty of deliveries. The report of the commission indicates that nothing short of government control will prevent a partial fuel famine and exorbitant prices to householders during the coming season.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly by The Christian Herald, at the Bible House, Fourth Avenue, 8th and 9th Sts., New York City. The Officers are: Otto Koenig, President and Treasurer, Bible House, N. Y. City; Geo H. Sandison, Vice President, Bible House, N.Y. City; Theodore Waters, Secretary, Bible House, N. Y. City.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, $2.00 a year in advance. Remittances should be made in the safest manner available. Make checks and money orders payable to The Christian Herald.

FOREIGN POSTAGE.—For copies mailed outside the United States, Canada and Mexico, add one dollar a year to subscription price.

CHANGE OF DATE.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

EXPIRATION OF SUBSCRIPTION.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS.—It requires *three weeks* time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

LETTERS should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at Post Office, New York, as Second-class Matter
Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

Four Million Liberty Loaners. Final figures on the Liberty Loan show that over 4,000,000 people subscribed $3,035,226,850. Allotments were made on a percentage basis, subscriptions of $10,000 and less receiving 100%, the percentage diminishing to about 20% on subscriptions of $25,000,000, of which there were three.

England Frees Irishmen. It was announced on June 15 that all of the prisoners taken in the Irish rebellion on Easter Monday, 1916, would be released, without reservation. On June 18 large crowds in Dublin welcomed the prisoners with an enthusiasm that approached the nature of a riot, the police arresting two men who had climbed the walls of the ruined post office to raise their Sinn Fein flag. Irish unionists and nationalists on June 20 selected delegates for the Irish Convention. William O'Brien, head of the "All For Ireland" party, refused to participate in the convention, declaring that it could only inflame and intensify Irish discontent and throw blame on the Irish people for the government's own failure. The Sinn Feiners also refused to participate.

Chinese Situation Improves. Reports from Peking on June 20 indicated a probable peaceful settlement of Chinese internal troubles, the provinces of

Continued on page 729

The Mountain Peaks of Prophecy

III God's Covenant with David, or the Coming Kingdom

By REV. JAMES M. GRAY, D.D., Dean of the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago

OUR first mountain peak of prophecy was coincident with the first promise of redemption, in the garden of Eden (Gen. 3:15). Approximately 2,000 years elapsed before the second came into view in the promise to, and the covenant with, Abraham in Canaan (Gen. 12:15). The promise and covenant were a divine means for the execution of the original promise in Eden. Another millennium has very nearly slipped away ere the third mountain peak appears in the history of David.

Abraham has now slept with his fathers. Isaac, his son and the heir of promise, has done likewise. The same is true of Jacob and Joseph, the other patriarchs. Their descendants, the Israelites—or the Hebrews, as they are now called—are a great multitude of people dwelling in Egypt. From their cruel bondage under Pharaoh they are delivered by the hand of Moses. They are settled in Canaan, the land of promise. Hundreds of years have passed in which they are ruled by Judges. But they have desired a king to be set over them like the nations roundabout; and at length David, the son of Jesse, a "man after God's own heart" (1 Samuel 13:14), is strongly seated upon the throne.

The Lord has given David rest from all his enemies, and one day, as he meditates upon it in his palace at Jerusalem, there comes into his heart the desire to build a magnificent temple there to the glory of Jehovah. But God will not have it so, and He sends Nathan, the prophet, to reveal His mind to the king. This is recorded in the second book of Samuel, chapter 7. But it is at verse 10, particularly, that the prophecy begins which attaches itself to the covenant God made with Abraham and which carries forward still further the plan for the redemption of the race.

II.

Let us examine this prophecy. God will appoint a place for His people Israel—"a place of their own," in which He will plant them, and from which they will move no more. "Neither shall the children of wickedness afflict them any more." God will cause them "to rest from all their enemies." Manifestly, the fulfilment of this is still future. They were in "a place of their own" when it was spoken to David, but not as yet were they planted there. They were moved soon afterwards and have been moving ever since. Their time of rest has not come, for "the children of wickedness," i.e., the Gentile nations, have not ceased afflicting them to this day.

But the Lord says further to David, "I will make thee an house." David will not be a builder just now, but God will be a builder, only the house that God will build for David is not a material one of wood and stone, but an earthly dynasty. "I will set up thy seed after thee * * * and I will establish his kingdom. He shall build an house for My Name, and I will establish the throne of his kingdom forever." (12, 13.)

This suggests Solomon at first, but really "a greater than Solomon is here." Solomon's kingdom was not established forever. Indeed, the next verse settles the prophecy as applying to Jesus Christ, the seed of the woman promised in Eden, and the seed of Abraham in whom "all the families of the earth shall be blessed." In that verse, God says, "I will be His Father and He shall be My Son," and the inspired author of Hebrews quotes this as fulfilled ultimately in the Son of God. (Heb. 1:5.)

III.

Let us now look for the fulfilment of this prophecy. Solomon, the immediate successor of David, died. In the days of his son, Rehoboam, the kingdom is divided as a divine chastisement upon it for the sin of idolatry which had entered into it. There are two kingdoms now: Israel, or the Kingdom of the ten tribes, and Judah, or the kingdom of the two tribes. Three hundred and fifty years have rolled around since God's covenant with David, and now the Assyrians have come down and carried Israel into captivity, never again to be restored to her own land as a separate kingdom. A century and a half later, or a little less, the same fate is visited upon Judah at the hands of Babylon.

But since God had said that His Son should sit upon the throne of David, Judah as the kingdom of David must be restored again to make that true. Therefore in seventy years, according to the prophet Jeremiah (29:10), she is permitted to return (2 Chron. 36:22, 23). And now more years pass away, half a millennium indeed, and the promised Son does not appear. Judah is still a vassal, first to Babylon, then to Persia, then to Greece and at length to Rome. But one day, when Cæsar is at the head of that Empire and Herod, the usurper, represents him in Judea, the angel Gabriel is "sent from God unto a city of Galilee, named Nazareth; to a virgin, espoused to a man whose name was Joseph, of the house of David. And the virgin's name was Mary."

"And the angel said unto her, fear not, Mary, for thou hast found favor with God. And behold, thou shalt conceive in thy womb, and bring forth a son, and shalt call His name Jesus. He shall be great, and shall be called, the Son of the Highest. And the Lord God shall give unto Him the throne of His father David. And He shall reign over the house of Jacob forever, and of His kingdom there shall be no end." (Luke 1:26-33.)

Surely the hour has struck! But alas! "He came unto His own and His own received Him not" (John 1:11). Instead of the crown they offered Him the cross. "He is despised and rejected of men." and they hid as it were their faces from Him (Isa. 53:3). He now becomes the nobleman who must go into a far country to receive his kingdom and to return (Luke 19:11). He is crucified, dead, and buried and the mourners go about the streets. Two of His disciples on the way to Emmaus are moaning because they "trusted that it had been He which should have redeemed Israel." (Luke 24:21.)

But lo! He has risen from the dead and has appeared to His disciples, going in and out among them for forty days. It must be His purpose, now, to take to Himself the reins of government and set up the promised kingdom. One day they put the question to Him, saying, "Lord, wilt Thou at *this* time restore again the kingdom to Israel?" (Acts 1:6.)

But once more there is disappointment and waiting. "It is not for you to know the times or the seasons, which the Father hath put in His own power. But ye shall receive power after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you, and ye shall be witnesses unto me both in Jerusalem, and in all Judea, and in Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth.

"And when He had spoken these things, while they beheld, He was taken up; and a cloud received Him out of their sight.

"And while they looked steadfastly toward heaven as He went up, behold, two men stood by them in white apparel, which also said, Ye men of Galilee, why stand ye gazing up into heaven? This same Jesus which is taken up from you into heaven, shall so come in like manner, as ye have seen Him go into heaven." (Acts 1:7-11.)

IV.

Were the disciples mystified? If so, the mystery was deepened afterwards. At first, they went about their business of witnessing, when the Holy Ghost had come upon them, confining their witness to the Jews only. It was to them—the descendants of Abraham—that the kingdom had been promised, and to none other was the gospel preached.

But a great persecution arose, driving them out of Jerusalem, and they went everywhere preaching the Word (Acts 8:1-4). The Gentiles began to hear it, and with the same results as in the case of the Jews at Pentecost (Acts 11:15).

What could this mean? Was the privilege of the kingdom for them, as well as for the Jews? A council of the church must be called to consider it (Acts 15). Peter at this council relates his experience in the household of Cornelius, the centurion, and Paul and Barnabas also declare "what miracles and wonders God had wrought among the Gentiles by them." When lo! the Holy Spirit comes upon James, the presiding officer, and reveals in outline the whole plan of God in the premises for this age and that which is to come. The mystery at length is solved.

"Men and brethren, hearken unto me," said James. "Simeon (i.e., Peter) hath declared how God at the first did visit the Gentiles, to take out of them a people for His Name. And to this agree the words of the prophets, as it is written: After this I will return and will build again the tabernacle of David which is fallen down; and I will build again the ruins thereof, and I will set it up; that the residue of men may seek after the Lord, and all the Gentiles, upon whom my Name is called, saith the Lord Who doeth all these things." (Acts 15:13-17.)

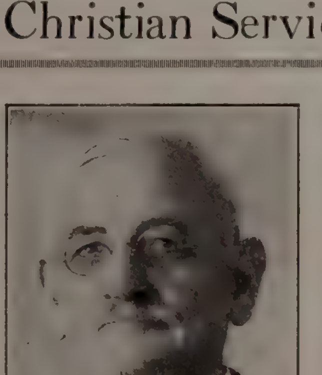
Study this program, and see that God is not now, and in this age, setting up the kingdom promised to David, but doing something else. What He is really doing is taking out from among the Gentiles "a people for His Name." Or, as collateral scriptures explain, He is building up His Church which is called the Body of Christ (Eph. 1:22, 23). The time will come, and may be very near, when this Body will be complete, and the church will be taken out of the earth, caught up "to meet the Lord in the air" (1 Thess. 4:16-18). "And to this agree the words of the prophets," as James says; namely, that "after this," or in other words, after the Church has been translated, Christ will return to the earth, and in Him God will set up the kingdom of David which is fallen down. That is to say, God's covenant with David standeth true, as recorded in II Samuel 7, but the time is not yet. The church must be translated first, and Christ must come again.

The next mountain peak of prophecy will make this clearer to us, bringing before us as it will the converging line of Gentile history.

A Life of Christian Service Ended

THE Rev. Henry Otis Dwight, LL.D., one of the best known authorities on missionary problems in the near East, a man of distinguished learning and wide experience, passed away at his home in Roselle, N. J., on June 19th, at the age of 74 years.

Dr. Dwight was born in Constantinople, Turkey, in 1843. He was the son of Harrison Grey Otis Dwight and Mary Lane Dwight, missionaries of the American Board. He entered Ohio Wesleyan University, but shortly left college to enlist as a private soldier, September, 1861. He participated in a number of battles of the Civil War. At the disbanding of the army in 1865 he was aide-de-camp to General Force, division commander in the Army of the Tennessee. In 1867 he was sent to Constantinople by the American Board as business agent of its missions in Turkey. In 1871 he was transferred to editorial work in the publication department of the mission, later serving as secretary of the mission committee of publication. He wrote, translated, or revised many tracts, school books, and religious books in the Turkish language; and he also edited and carried through the press in six years the great English Lexicon of the Turkish Language, written for the mission by Sir James Redhouse, which is now the standard in use in Turkish government offices and the embassies. He also compiled the new hymnal in Turkish that is now used by all Turkish-speaking congregations.



Rev. Henry Otis Dwight, LL.D.

Dr. Dwight, as an ordained minister of the Congregational Church in the United States, held a pastorate during 1880 and 1881 in Morrisville, Vt. In 1883-84 he was a member of the Committee which revised the Turkish version of the Bible. During the sixteen years from 1882 until 1898, he was secretary of the Constantinople branch of the Evangelical Alliance, and did much to aid the cause of religious liberty for Turkish subjects when worship was forbidden. From 1886 to 1899, he was the representative of the missions of the American Board in negotiations with the Turkish government in behalf of the educational and publication enterprises of the Board, then threatened with extinction. In 1896 he received the honorary degree of LL.D. from Amherst College.

Dr. Dwight was the author of two books on Turkish life, and a monograph on the Treaty Rights of American Missionaries in Turkey. He was also editor-in-chief of the new Encyclopedia of Missions, in 1904, and compiled the Blue Book of Missions for 1905 and 1907. In 1907, he accepted the position of Recording Secretary of the American Bible Society in New York, and retained his connection with the Society until his death. His long experience in the near East and his familiarity with missionary conditions in Turkey, have frequently been of the greatest service to the Christian Herald. In the great Bible Study Contest of 1916, he rendered excellent service as a member of the Board of Judges.

OUR · EDITORIAL · FORUM

President OTTO KOENIG · *Managing Editor* GEORGE H. SANDISON · *Secretary* THEODORE WATERS

The First Fourth

MORE than a year had passed since the epoch-making day at Lexington and Concord. For the colonists it had been a year of feverish anxiety and activity. Ticonderoga and Crown Point had been taken. Bunker Hill had claimed its 1600 dead. Washington had taken command of the patriot army. The British had been driven out of Boston.

Yet the colonies were still bound together with but a rope of sand. The thought of final separation from the mother country, of permanently relinquishing the privileges of British citizenship, was by no means popular. There still was hope that the wrongs of the colonists might be redressed. The Tories, great in number, in wealth and in influence, would not listen to talk of separation. The Quakers and Moravians were opposed to war as sinful and would content themselves with such redress as might be obtained through remonstrance. Others, willing to go to any extreme where there was chance of success, could see no hope.

The Continental Congress discussed the question long and keenly. On the 7th of June a resolution had been introduced declaring "That the United Colonies are and ought to be free and independent." Seven colonies had voted for it; six voted against. Greater unanimity was indispensable.

All through June the debate was waged. Then came the great day—July 4, 1776. The delegates took their places early in the morning and the doors were closed. It was decided to remain in session until the issue should be settled one way or the other. Three millions of people waited.

"CLANG!" The big bell in the dome of the hall spoke sharply. The locked doors were thrown open and the delegates came pouring out with faces flushed but jaws set.

"CLANG!" The sound rang out again and with its music mixed a vast roar of cheers from the streets.

"They sign! They sign!" came in a shout that shook the building.

"CLANG!" The big bell that first pealed liberty was cracking its throat for joy.

"CLANG! CLANG!" Another brazen throat in a church tower took it up.

"CLANG! CLANG! CLANG!" All the steeples in Philadelphia were shouting to one another now.

The tidings flew from street to street, from house to house, from chamber to chamber. Wherever it went down came the king's arms, from court house, from market place, from tavern, to give glory to bonfires.

It took wings to the north and south—to New York, where a leaden statue of King George was quickly cast into bullets—to Williamsburg, where in the royal palace Lord Dunmore had built, sat Virginia's first patriot governor, Patrick Henry. It was read to the army amid exulting shouts. It nerved men's hearts to steel.

What had come was transformation. Where had been doubt was confidence. Where had been cross-purpose was unity. It was a spark blown by the wind of destiny, and it illumined the torch. It lightened the shadows that had been over a people, its impulses and aspirations. It lit forge fires throughout the land, and in their glare, face to face, thereafter stood two passions, one lustful, one sublime, both naked and unashamed—oppression and liberty.

Lexington, Concord, Ticonderoga and Bunker Hill had taught the world to know the hearts of the American patriots. The Declaration of Independence taught the patriots to know themselves.

Mr. Hoover on Food Spoliation

SEVERAL months have past since Congress began its inquiry into the high cost of living. Up to the present time, nothing has been accomplished to improve the situation. A few weeks ago, Herbert C. Hoover, a clear-headed, practical man capable of dealing with big problems, took up the subject, by invitation of the President. His vast experience in relief work was a valuable asset in dealing with the big question of the nation's food supply. What he discovered in these few weeks, he disclosed in an address before the Senate Committee on Agriculture, in which he explained the Food Administration bill. The story was one to arouse the nation to the need of immediate action by Congress for the protection of the people against the most colossal scheme of spoliation that has yet come to light.

This country, Mr. Hoover said, has been experiencing "unprecedented prices and rampant speculation" in foodstuffs. The speculators have been looting the public at the rate of $50,000,000 a month, for five months in succession. Thousands of men are implicated in this game of plundering a nation by seizing control of the necessaries of life. He showed that, even in some of the warring countries of Europe, bread is 25 per cent. lower than the price the American householder pays for it; and other articles are in proportion. America's entire canned output of vegetables and fish for 1917 has already been disposed of to these speculators, even before it could reach the canners. He warned the Senate that these men, who have already robbed the people of $250,000,000, will force up prices to unheard of heights in the coming months, unless curbed by the strong hand of the government. Wheat, sugar, flour, potatoes, and all the principal commodities are involved in this gigantic game of plunder.

As Mr. Hoover is the administration's choice for the office of Food Administrator, he wisely took the opportunity to tell the Committee that the Food bill did not propose, as has been widely asserted, to establish a food dictatorship. The object of the bill, which is one of the most important measures now before Congress, is food regulation and conservation. The purpose is to mobilize the people, in order to carry out suggestions given them by the government officials and to "decentralize the functions of the administration and centralize those of food regulation in the various states." This unequivocal disclaimer of any purpose to erect a food dictatorship comes opportunely. The spirit of the country is opposed to dictatorships in any form whatsoever. There has never yet arisen an emergency in which the American people has failed to grant, through their representatives in Congress, ample power to meet it.

An Upbuilding Christianity

AN Ohio reader sends this query: "What do you conceive to be the real duty of the Church of Christ in the present crisis?" This is a very broad question and one which should not be answered without due consideration. There are churches today which seem to regard the present opportunity as one to fill their coffers to overflowing, while the great stream of national generosity is still at the flood. There are others, and we are glad to believe that they form the larger number, that are facing the problem seriously and with a deep sense of responsibility.

Yet, if we go to the only reliable source of enlightenment, it should not be difficult to realize the true mission of the Church today. The Church's charter is found in the Gospels. There it is shown, so clearly that all who read may understand, that the Church's duty is to preach the message of salvation to all nations, to shepherd the sheep and to do all that lies in our power to fulfil the great task of setting up Christ's kingdom on earth, which He Himself began. This is the Church's supreme mission, the crowning duty and the highest service. It includes not only the recognition of Christ's spiritual kingship, and that He is our Redeemer who has bought us with a price, but the spread of His truth in other hearts, everywhere, to the end that men may find peace with God and with their fellow-men. For love and peace and service are essential elements in the teachings of the Church's Founder, whose advent had angelic announcement of peace as a prelude, and who left, as a parting bequest, His divine peace in the hearts of His followers.

To be wholly faithful to this task, the Church should preach a Christianity which is not destructive, but reconstructive. Jesus came not to destroy life, but "that they may have life and may have it abundantly"—that the present life might be a fuller one, and the eternal life assured. He came to invest our humanity with a new and nobler purpose, and to make life more meaningful and worth living than it had ever been before. With the Kingdom of Heaven in the hearts of men, they begin here and now the life eternal. And there is the blessed assurance, in conclusion, that His kingdom is to be an everlasting kingdom, in which peace, love and concord are to have their development. Though the whole world may lie in wickedness, His followers are not to be "fashioned according to the world," for He has "made foolish the wisdom of the world."

A Danger Point

THERE has been a notable revival of interest in the millennial prophecies during the last few months. Multitudes of good, earnest Christians have begun to "search the Scriptures" and to consult the expository writers With all the world in turmoil, it was inevitable that impressionable minds should be led to do this. The conviction that we are living in the very heart of the greatest period of prophetic fulfilment has come to them with a strange, new force that is irresistible. And right here a danger point is encountered. Jesus himself sounded a warning to those who, led away by enthusiasm, were liable to fall into error. False prophets and teachers, he told them, would arise, claiming to be authoritative interpreters of the mind of God and expositors of his Word, yet who, being themselves spiritually unenlightened, would be incapable of guiding others aright.

In the lifetime of many who read these lines, we have seen notable expositors of prophecy who, led away by the temptation to shine before the world as revealers of the divine plan and purpose, were compelled with shame to acknowledge their failure before men. Yet we must be careful not to be carried away with the idea that prophecy is hopeless and unprofitable study. It is the duty of all who love God to make themselves familiar with his Word, not only for its supreme value as a rule of life, but as the sole authoritative source of revelation of the mission of Jesus to the world. He is the central Figure upon which all lines converge, and the divine Interpreter of the prophecies that run like a thread of gold through the Scriptures. We need the reinforcement of divine wisdom and enlightenment in the study of prophecy, and in that study we should associate ourselves only with those who seek for adequate spiritual equipment earnestly and reverently. Nor should we forget that a special blessing is promised to those who read and hear and keep the messages of prophecy in their hearts, giving no heed to fantastic, dogmatic and unspiritual interpreters, but asking aid of a higher wisdom in their sincere efforts to learn the whole will of God toward men.

A Rich Field for Taxation

SOME idea of the enormous bulk of the excess business and excess profits enjoyed in this country by reason of the war is gained from the following table showing certain American exportations for the nine months ending March, 1917, as compared with those for the corresponding period, 1914. The figures are furnished by the National City Bank of New York.

Exports	*1914*	*1917*
Brass, and mfrs. of . .	$5,691,280	$295,472,214
Autos, commercial. . .	861,654	33,741,573
Total cars.	38,369,776	118,176,951
Chemicals, etc.	19,791,302	136,235,801
Explosives.	4,719,543	640,632,102
Billets, ingots, etc. . .	679,334	96,160,384
Firearms.	2,713,014	66,087,238
Tin plate.	2,359,550	18,110,952
Wire.	5,980,495	38,140,972
Leather.	26,806,750	90,750,341
Sugar.	1,445,554	57,394,826

These are stunning increases in business and in profits, due to the war, and they are being still further enhanced by the war's continuance and our participation in it.

On the other hand, the cost of the war to our nation promises to be stupendous, and, if we are not very careful, the vast burden of this cost will have to be borne by the great body of our common people, who will also have the fighting to do.

The above partial list of excess war profits indicates very plainly where, in justice, a large part of the war cost should fall. Those who are so hugely profiting by the war should be forced to bear their full share of the war's cost. They can easily be reached by taxation. These huge profits are as plainly in sight as is the common citizen's little home or the farmer's plow.

A Western Pastor on Religious Journals

COUNT me for the future one of your new-found friends and subscribers, who deeply regrets that hitherto he has not been numbered among your large Family of Constant Readers.

As I think it over, it strikes me as singular how it came to pass that during 25 years residence in New York City (till one year ago), I had not discovered the unequalled merits of the Christian Herald as a Family Religious Newspaper, and all the more so because during this time we had no distinctively denominational paper (Presbyterian) that in my personal judgment measured up to the standard or filled the bill of particulars to be enumerated in the make-up of such a paper—and I speak out of an experience in the editorial chair, some years ago, of one of our denominational religious weeklies that has lost its identity since that time by absorption, first with the Westminster of Philadelphia, and more recently with the Interior of Chicago and New York, to which I am not a subscriber. I will not enter on details, but simply summarize by saying that the past few months' careful reading of the Christian Herald has won for you a loyal friend for all the future.

Ardmore, Okla. Rev. J. G. Patterson, D.D.

Reverends
J. H. Jowett, D.D.
and
C. C. Albertson, D.D.

DAILY MEDITATION

Reverend
E. W. Caswell
and
Prof. W. H. T. Dau

The Stillness of Great Relationships

SUNDAY, July 8. "*Be still, and know that I am God.*" I think it is permitted us to reverse the order of the psalmist's words, and we shall gain an additional aspect of the inspiring truth. When we know that He is God we shall most certainly be still, and we shall find quietness in mind and heart. The consciousness of a vast relationship is the very secret of a noble and fruitful stillness. I remember walking across the intervening mile between Loch Lomond and Loch Long. Loch Lomond is an inland lake, and when I left it its waters were disquieted and boisterous, lashing the shores with angry waves. Loch Long is an arm of the sea, and its waters were perfectly calm, and I could look through its lucid depths and see the seaweed rooted on the rocks beneath. And the life of the soul, when it is like a small, measurable lake, is easily disquieted, and little disturbances toss it into convulsions. But when the soul knows God, when it recognizes its vast relationships, when it feels the tidal flow of the infinite within the waters of the breast, it has the secret of a great calm, and the little things leave it undisturbed. When the soul knows God it can be still.

And once more it is the man with the big consciousness who can quietly set about the humblest tasks. We sometimes say that little men can do the little things. Perhaps we ought not to be so sure about it. Perhaps it requires royal greatness to do little things as though they were great things. We read of some little men who would not wash one another's feet. "And Jesus, knowing that the Father had given all things into his hands, and that he was come from God, and went to God; he laid aside his garments, and took a towel, and girded himself," and began to wash the disciples' feet. But mark that marvelous consciousness: "Jesus, knowing . . . took a towel!" The little men were not great enough to do it. Not one of the dwarfs would kneel to the service. If they had known the Lord their souls would have been quieted and ready for any ministry. "In quietness and confidence shall be your strength." And this quietness is born of a sacred knowledge of the Lord. "This is life, to know thee." J. H. J.

The Boldness of Love

MONDAY, July 9. I John 4:17. "*Herein is our love made perfect, that we may have boldness in the day of judgment.*" Perhaps we are not so much tormented by the fear of judgment as our fathers were in the days of Puritan preaching. Yet ignoble fear fills many a mind and nameless fear haunts many a midnight pillow. Have you never heard it said, "I am so happy, things are going so smoothly, life has been so pleasant, I fear something is going to happen"? Just what the logic of such a fear may be it is difficult to determine. Do we mean to argue that God's goodness is limited? Is it in our secret thought that God may be jealous of our happiness? Only a heathen view of life can justify such a warning as was uttered by a nominal Christian who said, "Don't boast, or your luck may turn." How different the mental attitude of one who says to God, "My times are in thy hands." He lacked nothing of beautiful Christian faith who said, "I believe in the ultimate decency of things; yea, though I woke in hell, I should still believe in the decency of things." He had learned the truth that gave Job the holy boldness to say, "Though he slay me, yet will I trust in him." Faith that lacks boldness lacks love; for "there is no fear in love, and he that feareth is not made perfect in love." C. C. A.

His Hand in the Harvest

TUESDAY, July 10. Ps. 65:11. "*Thou crownest the year with thy goodness; and thy paths drop fatness.*" Many men have been studying the conditions of the crops in our land since early spring. Our government through its Bureau of Agriculture has watched the condition of the fields and made periodical reports about them. The speculators at the exchanges in our large cities have estimated the probable yield of the tilled area of the country. Nearly every trade has somehow related its enterprises to the year's harvest. The farmer himself, now that the end of his summer toil has arrived, may engage in some cheerful calculations upon the reward of his labor. It only remains that all look up from the year's gift to the Giver. Whatever the size of the harvest may be, it is God who bestowed it. The autumnal glory is the crown which he places on our summer fields. He started the vegetation. His silent laws of nature were at work during those long months while the crops ripened. Wherever fertility and abundance is observed, there he has paid the field a visit. He has paced the furrows unseen by men, and the creature has responded to the call of its Creator: it has leaped into life, has grown and prospered. His hand of benediction has been extended over our fields and orchards. He has made them smile at us as evidences of his goodness.

The shouts of the reapers, therefore, should turn to fervent doxologies. "Praise God, from whom all blessings flow!" every waving corn-field, every fruit-laden tree is calling to us. The harvest-home ought to become a season of profound spiritual joy and gratitude. Care and worry should flee apace at the sight of such kindness as the Father in heaven shows us every year. The gifts which he has thrown into our lap we should employ in his service, and thus put the crown of the year back on his own head by our willingness to obey his holy word and by our charities. W. H. T. D.

Loving and Living

WEDNESDAY, July 11. Isa. 38:17. "*Thou hast loved my soul up from the pit.*" Hezekiah when told by Isaiah that he must die, wept sore and prayed unto God. The answer came, "I will add unto thy days fifteen years." Then Hezekiah sang a song of praise, "Thou hast loved my soul up from the pit of corruption; for thou hast cast all my sins behind my back. The living shall praise thee as I do this day."

It was God the Father's love that spared the king; he loved him up from the grave, loved him away from his sins, loved him out of the hand of his enemy, loved him with an everlasting love.

When Christians live the love of Christ, we love souls up from the pit of ruin. A certain Christian Japanese teacher did not dare to teach Christianity to his pupils. He just lived the message, loved the scholars, wept when he read the Bible to them, and ever prayed for them. He literally loved them to Christ.

How beautiful the home life when parental love wins all the children into the kingdom of the Christ, when the earthly father is like the heavenly, when we live the message as Jesus did! He lived all he taught and loved more than he could tell. If nothing else is ours but God's love, we are rich indeed. Love fears no overcoming power; it triumphs over death, hell and the grave. It is independent of prison cells, of wide distances, of all time and space.

When Jesus showed the Father to men, it was in a single sentence—"God so loved." Our love is but as the dewdrop of the ocean, but it is the same love lifted by the Sun of Righteousness and coming down like the rain on human hearts. It is like the atmosphere, ever encompassing the soul, surcharged with life and love and blessing. Shall we not breathe it, believe it, receive it, and thus be like the infinite Lover of men? E. W. C.

Outgrowing Childhood

THURSDAY, July 12. Eph. 4:14. "*That we henceforth be no more children, tossed to and fro, and carried about with every wind of doctrine.*" Childhood is beautiful. Its physical lines are beautiful. "Curved is the line of beauty." The helpless dependence of childhood is beautiful. Its innocent trustfulness is beautiful. Painters have exhausted their inspiration in portraying childhood at its best. And since Jesus said, "Suffer the little children to come unto me," and "Whosoever shall not receive the kingdom of God as a little child, he shall not enter therein," childhood has been the peculiar ward of Christianity. Childhood in Christendom is something vastly better than in lands to which the message of Jesus has not fully come. And yet the beauty of childhood is turned to mourning if the physical and mental characteristics of childhood are not outgrown in time. Arrested development of a child is a calamity. When old people go back to childish habits of thought and speech, we pity them. Childhood is beautiful only when it is timely.

The apostle affirms, "When I became a man, I put away childish things." Normally a child passes through a process of evolution involving three stages: world consciousness, self-consciousness, and social consciousness. Yet this does not exhaust the capacity of a personality for growth. There is an additional stage which philosophers call God-consciousness, in which, unsatisfied with the world and self, realizing social needs and the spiritual needs which underlie them, we devote our powers to the consideration of the Ultimate Reality. This is the sphere of religion. Thus is manhood built. The first complete statement of the child may thus be worded. "The world is"; the second, "I am"; the third, "Other people are"; the last, being no more children, we affirm with boldness and freedom, "God is." So the cycle of life is complete and there stretches before the full-grown personality the prospect of angelhood. C. C. A.

Instinct and Holy Law

FRIDAY, July 13. Jer. 8:7. "*The stork in the heaven knoweth her appointed times; and the turtle and the crane and the swallow observe the time of their coming; but my people know not the judgment of the Lord.*" The annual phenomena of the migratory birds returning to their nesting-places in northern latitudes with the advent of spring can be observed with profit. And God wants us to observe it. The Bible introduces many references to the brute creatures, to plants, to stars, to aspects of the skies, etc., and oftentimes points great moral lessons by means of them. In this instance the birds which obey with surprising regularity the instinct which the Creator has implanted in them are cited to make man realize the abnormal relation into which he has come to God by being a servant of sin. God has provided his last and noblest creature, man, with a more unerring monitor than animal instinct by writing his holy law into man's heart and giving him a conscience to accuse or excuse him. Sin has wrought sad havoc with this inward moral instinct of man. God next declared his righteous and his gracious will to man in a written revelation. Sinful man disregards these also, yea, considers them foolishness.

As if there were no God at all whose judgments he must mind, sinful man follows his own inclinations. He is become a practical atheist. His reason and affections and will have become utterly estranged from God. He will neither repent of his sins when his guilt is exhibited to him in all its hideousness, nor will he believe in the forgiveness of God when that is shown him in all its attractive loveliness. He remains stupidly indifferent, like a block or a stone, over and against the divine threatenings and endearments, or assumes an attitude of pronounced hostility.

The beasts of the field in their blind instinct answer the original purpose of their being better than man who had been adorned with the divine image. He must be invited to learn a lesson even from the ox that knows his owner and from the ass who has not forgotten his master's crib. Shame and remorse ought to seize him when he compares himself with these brutes. He cannot change himself, but God can, and God is willing to bring about the needed reformation by his mighty word of grace. "Turn thou me, and I shall be turned"—that must be the prayer of man in his estrangement from God. W. H. T. D.

Looking Back from the Plow

SATURDAY, July 14. Luke 9:62. "*No man, having put his hand to the plow, and looking back, is fit for the kingdom of God.*" Looking back generally means going back. The boy being led to jail for stealing oranges exclaimed as an excuse, "O mother, I kept looking at them!" Loitering about Sodom, or looking longingly, wishing you had never left the city of destruction, means that you will soon be rioting again with your old companions. The vacillating, hesitating spirit always fails to achieve. "Unstable as water, thou shalt not excel."

Star-gazers never plow a straight furrow. Better a plodder after the plow than an idler and gossiper in the market-place. Remember, you will become a millionaire reaper in the great harvest of souls gathered into Christ's kingdom if you plow on through life. You will then hear the "Well done, good and faithful servant; enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."

If Jesus had looked back while struggling up Calvary, the whole race would have been wrecked. He knew the Cross was the way to the redemption of the Father's lost children. He gazed onward and upward till he could cry, "It is finished," and then he ascended where we may keep looking unto Jesus in the struggle homeward. Suppose Paul had looked back and left the Gentile world in darkness. He had every human excuse for going back to his old life when he exclaimed, "This one thing I do; I press onward for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus."

What if Luther had retreated before the empire, the papacy and the nobles of the realm? Behold him, a single, solitary soul, standing in the presence of armies and powers of this world. Hear him cry out, "I cannot do otherwise; God help me!" And then he marched onward to victory.

The King's business requires haste, definiteness of purpose, will and energy. Such are the Die-no-mores of the soldiers of the Cross, who will not be ashamed to stand among the victors on the level plains ot immortality. E. W. C.

THE ROAD TO UNDERSTANDING

BY ELEANOR H. PORTER *Author of* "Pollyanna"

Copyright, 1917, by Eleanor H. Porter

CHAPTER XIV

An Understudy

SOON after the doctor started on his trip to the North, the Thayers closed their Beacon Street home and went to their North Shore cottage. The move was made a little earlier than usual this year, a fact which pleased the children not a little and delighted Helen Denby especially.

"You see, I'm always so afraid in Boston," she explained to Mrs. Thayer, as the train pulled out of the North Station.

"Afraid?"

"That somewhere—on the street, or somewhere—I'll meet some one from Dalton, or somebody that knew—my husband."

Mrs. Thayer frowned slightly.

"Yes, I know. And there was danger, of course! But—Helen, that brings up exactly the subject that I'd been intending to speak to you about. Thus far—and advisedly, I know—we have kept you carefully in the background, my dear. But this isn't going to do forever, you know."

"Why not? I—I like it."

Mrs. Thayer smiled, but she frowned again thoughtfully.

"I know, dear; but if you are to learn this—this—" Mrs. Thayer stumbled and paused as she always stumbled and paused when she tried to reduce to words her present extraordinary mission. "You will have to—to learn to meet people and mingle with them easily and naturally."

THE earnest look of the eager student came at once to Helen Denby's face.

"You mean, I'll have to meet and mingle with swell people if I, too, am—Oh, that horrid word again! Mrs. Thayer, *why* can't I learn to stop using it? But you mean—I know what you mean. You mean I'll have to meet and mingle with—with ladies and gentlemen if I'm to be one myself. Isn't that it?"

"Y-yes, of course; only—the very words 'lady' and 'gentleman' have been so abused that we—we—Oh, Helen, Helen. The minute you begin to talk about it, you lose it. It's something that comes to you by absorption and intuition."

"But there are things I have to learn, Mrs. Thayer,—real things, like holding your fork, and clothes, and finger nails, and not speaking so loud, and not talking about 'folks' being 'swell' and 'tony,' and—"

"Yes, yes, I know," interrupted Mrs. Thayer, with a touch of desperation. "But, after all, it's all so—so impossible! And—" She stopped abruptly at the look of terrified dismay that always leaped to Helen Denby's eyes in response to such a word. "No, no, I don't mean that. But, really, Helen," she went on hurriedly, "the time has come when you must be seen more. And it will be quite safe at the shore, I am sure. You'll meet no one who ever saw you in Dalton; that is certain."

"Then, of course, if you say I'll have to—I'll have to. That's all."

"I do say it."

"My, but I dread it!" Helen drew in her breath and bit her lip.

"All the more reason why you should do it then," smiled Mrs. Thayer briskly. "You're to learn *not* to dread it. See? And it'll be easier than you think. There are some very pleasant people coming down; there'll be the Drew girls and Mr. Donald Estey and his brother John."

"They'll know me as 'Mrs. Darling'?"

"Of course—a friend of mine."

"But I want to—to help in some way."

"You do help. You help with the children—your companionship."

"But that's the way I've learned—so many things, Mrs. Thayer."

"Of course. And that's the way you'll learn—many other things. But there are others—still others—that you can learn in no way as well as by association with the sort of well-bred men and women you will meet this summer. I don't mean that you are *always* to be with them, my dear; but I do mean that you must be with them enough so that it is a matter of supreme indifference to you whether you are with them or not. Do you understand? You must learn to be at ease with—anybody. See?"

HELEN sighed and nodded her head slowly.

"Yes, I think I do, Mrs. Thayer; and I will try—so hard!" She hesitated, then asked abruptly, "Who is Mr. Donald Estey, please?"

There was an odd something in Mrs. Thayer's laugh as she answered.

"And why, pray, do you single him out?"

"Because of something—different in your voice, when you said his name."

Mrs. Thayer laughed again.

"That's more cleverly put than you know, child," she shrugged. "I never thought of it before, but I fancy we all do say Mr. Donald Estey's name—with a difference."

"Is he so very important, then?"

"In his own estimation—yes! There! I was wrong to say that, Helen, and you must forget it. Mr. Donald Estey is a very wealthy, very capable, very delightful and brilliant young bachelor. He is a little spoiled, perhaps; but that's our fault and not his, I suspect, for he's petted and made enough of to turn any man's head. He's very entertaining. He knows something about everything. He can talk Egyptian scarabs with my brother, and Irish crochet with me, and then turn around and discuss politics with my husband, and quote poetry to Phillis Drew in the next breath. All this, of course, makes him a very popular man."

"But he's a—a real gentleman, the kind that my husband would like?"

"Why, of—of course!" Mrs. Thayer frowned slightly; then, suddenly, she laughed. "To tell the truth he's very like your husband, in some ways, I've heard my brother say—tastes, temperament, and so forth."

An odd something leaped to Helen Denby's eyes.

"You mean, what *he* likes, Burke likes?" she questioned.

"Why, y-yes; you might put it that way, I suppose. But never mind. You'll see for yourself when you see him."

"Yes, I'll see—when I see him." Helen Denby nodded and relaxed in her seat. The odd something was still smoldering in her eyes.

"Then it's all settled, remember," smiled Mrs. Thayer. "You're not to run and hide now when somebody comes. You're to learn to meet people. That's your next lesson."

"My next lesson—my next lesson," repeated Helen Denby, half under her breath. "Oh, I hope I'll learn so much—in this next lesson! I won't run and hide now, indeed, I won't, Mrs. Thayer!"

In spite of her valiant promise, Helen Denby, a week later, did almost run and hide when the Gillespies, the first of Mrs. Thayer's guests, arrived. Held, however, by a stern something within her, she bravely stood her ground and forced herself to meet Mr. and Mrs. Gillespie and their daughters, Miss Alice and Miss Maud. It was not so difficult the next week when Mrs. Reynolds came, perhaps because of the pretty little Gladys, so near her own Betty's age.

Fully alive to her own shortcomings, however, embarrassed, and distrustful of herself, Helen was careful never to push herself forward, never to take the initiative. And because she was so quiet and unobtrusive, her intense watchfulness and slavish imitation of what she saw passed unnoticed. Gradually, as the days came and went, the tenseness of her concentration relaxed, and she began to move and speak with less studied caution. It was at this juncture that Mr. Donald Estey arrived. Instantly into her bearing sprang an entirely new, alert eagerness. But this, too, passed unnoticed, for the change was not in herself alone. The entire household had made instant response to the presence of Mr. Donald Estey.

BECAUSE Mr. Donald Estey was always surrounded by an admiring group, the fact that "that quiet little Mrs. Darling" was almost invariably one of the group did not attract attention. It was Mr. Donald Estey himself, in fact, who first noticed it; and the reason that he noticed it was because once, when she was not there, he found himself looking for her eager face. He realized then that for some time he had been in the habit of finding his chief inspiration in a certain pair of wondrously beautiful blue eyes bent full upon himself.

Not that the encountering of admiring feminine eyes bent full upon him was a new experience to Mr. Donald Estey; but that these eyes were different. It was on the day that he first missed them that he suddenly decided to cultivate their owner.

He began by asking casual questions of his fellow guests, but he could find out very little concerning the lady. She was a Mrs. Darling, a friend of their hostess (which he knew already). She was a widow, they believed, though they had never heard her husband mentioned. She was pleasant enough—but so shy and retiring! Charming face she had, though, and beautiful eyes. But did he not think she was—er—well, a little peculiar?

Mr. Donald Estey did not answer this, directly. He became, indeed, always very evasive when his fellow guests turned about and began to question him. Very soon, too, he ceased his own questioning. But that he had not lost his interest in Mrs. Darling was most unmistakably shown at once, for openly and systematically he began to seek her society—to the varying opinions (but unvarying interest) of the rest of the house party.

IF MR. DONALD ESTEY had expected Mrs. Darling to be shy and coy at his advances, he found himself entirely mistaken. She welcomed him with a frank delight that was most flattering, at the same time most puzzling, owing to a certain elusive quality that he could not name.

Mr. Donald Estey thought that he knew women well. His first hour of intimate talk with Mrs. Darling, however, left him confused and baffled—but mightily interested.

She was a flirt; she was not a flirt. She was sincere; she was hypocritical. She was brilliantly subtle; she was incredibly stupid. She was charming; she was commonplace. She was as clear as crystal; she was as inscrutable as a sphinx—and she was all these things in that one short first hour. At the end of it, Mr. Donald Estey, with a long breath and a frown, but with a quickened pulse, decided that he would have another hour with her as soon as possible.

He had no difficulty in obtaining it. Mrs. Darling, indeed, seemed quite as desirous of his society as he was of hers; yet there was still the elusive something in her manner that robbed it of all offensive eagerness. Again to-day, after the hour's intimate talk, Estey found himself confused and baffled. Nor did he find the situation changed the next day, or the next. Then suddenly he awoke to a new element in the case—the extraordinary deference that was being paid his lightest wish or preference.

At first, doubting the accuracy of his suspicions, he systematically put her to the test, choosing purposely the most obvious and unmistakable.

Blue was his favorite color, he said: she appeared in blue the next day. Browning was his best-loved poet, he declared: in less than an hour he found her poring over "Pippa Passes" in the library. A woman who could talk, and talk well, on current events won his sincere admiration every time, he told her: he wondered the next morning how late she must have sat up the night before, studying the world's news.

MR. DONALD ESTEY was flattered, amused, and curiously interested. Not that what looked to be a determined assault upon his heart was exactly a new experience for him; but that the circumstances in this case were so out of the ordinary, and that he was still trying to "place" this young woman. He was not sure even, always, that she was trying to make a bid for his affections. He was not sure, either, of his own mind regarding her. In spite of his interest, he was conscious, sometimes, of a distinct feeling of aversion toward her. She was not always, to his mind, quite—the lady, though she was improving in that respect. (Even in his thoughts the word gave him a shock: he could hardly imagine a candidate for the position of Mrs. Donald Estey in need of—improvement!) But she *was* beautiful, and there was something wonderfully alluring in her eager way of listening to his every word. She was, indeed, not a little refreshing. Besides, was she, after all, really in love with him? Very likely she was not. At all events, it could do no harm—this mild flirtation—if flirtation it were! Plenty of time yet to—to withdraw. He had but to receive (apparently) a summoning message, and he could go at once. That would, of course, end the affair. Meanwhile—But just exactly what type of woman was she, anyway?

STILL amused, interested, and contentedly secure, therefore, Mr. Donald Estey pursued for another week his pleasant pastime of finding just the proper pigeonhole for this tantalizing will-o'-the-wisp of femininity; then, sharply, he received a jolt that left him figuratively—almost literally—breathless and gasping.

They were talking of marriage.

"But you yourself have never married," she said.

"No, I have never married."

"I wonder why."

Mr. Donald Estey frowned and stirred restlessly—there were times when Mrs. Darling's unconventionality was not "refreshing."

"Perhaps—the right girl has never found me," he shrugged.

"Oh, Mr. Estey, please, what sort of a girl would be the right one—for you?"

"Well, really—er—" He stopped and stirred again uneasily—there was an almost frenzied earnestness in her face and manner that was somewhat disconcerting.

"That might be hard telling," he evaded banteringly.

"But you *could* tell me, Mr. Estey. I know you could. And, oh, won't you, please?"

"Why, er—Mrs. Darling!" He gave an embarrassed laugh as he sought for just the right word to say. "You seem—er—extraordinarily interested." He laughed again—to hide the fact that he had said just the *wrong* thing.

"I am interested. Indeed, Mr. Estey, it would mean—you cannot know what it would mean—if you'd tell me."

"Why—er—really—"

"Yes, yes, I know. I hadn't ought to talk like this. Ladies don't. I can see

Continued on page 728

THE BIBLE and NEWSPAPER

Conducted By FERDINAND C. IGLEHART D. D.

Lee's Statue at Gettysburg

BESIDE that field of waving yellow wheat across which General Pickett led his memorable charge against the Union lines at the Bloody Angle in the battle of Gettysburg, there was unveiled on June 8 a bronze statue of General Robert E. Lee, who commanded the forces of the South in that battle. Fifty-four years ago, the Confederate and Union armies met in bloody strife on this field in the decisive battle of the Civil War. This bronze figure of Lee on horseback, the first of a Southern commander to stand on the field of Gettysburg, was unveiled by his granddaughter, Miss Anna Carter Lee. The statue is the gift of the state of Virginia to the nation. Governors Henry C. Stuart of Virginia and Martin G. Brumbaugh of Pennsylvania, with their staffs, with a crowd of thousands of Virginians and Pennsylvanians, led by the old boys in gray carrying the Stars and Bars, attended the ceremony. A generation ago the statue of Lee would have been an impossibility in a cemetery dedicated by Lincoln in his immortal address as a monument and resting-place for those who won. This statue is a high-water mark for the nation in its unity, its fraternity, and its equipment for the awful responsibilities of the present. The people of the South love Grant, as those of the North love Lee, and the people of North and South vie with each other in their love for Lincoln. Nothing since Appomattox has so cemented the perfect union needed to make us great and powerful. Of the nation, as well as of the community of the saints, it can be said: "*Behold, how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity.*" (*Ps. 133 : 1.*)

Night Schools in Boston

BOSTON has recently celebrated the 50th anniversary of its night schools. At first they were very crude, with only $1,000 or so to support them. Then they were allowed to be held in the schoolhouses, ample money was provided, and they now teach all grades from the primary to the high school, and practical arts as well. They have greatly blessed the poor and aided in Americanizing the foreign population. There is this mention of the teacher and scholar of olden times: "*And they cast lots, ward against ward, as well the small as the great, the teacher as the scholar.*" (*I Chron. 25 : 8.*)

Gives Red Cross $1,000,000

CLEVELAND H. DODGE of New York, chairman of the Finance Committee for the Red Cross campaign to raise $100,000,000, has just announced his own personal subscription of $1,000,000 on the condition that twenty-four other persons or corporations subscribe a similar amount. It is understood that this magnificent start will be followed by the other twenty-four, and that the hundred million fund will be assured. A day or two after Mr. Dodge's gift the United States Steel Corporation declared an extra dividend of one per cent. on the common stock to enable the stockholders to make generous subscriptions to the hundred million Red Cross fund, and strongly and officially suggested that the stockholders give the $5,802,028 to the fund. It is expected that a large number of persons will turn their dividends in as a gift to the Red Cross fund, and that other corporations will follow the example. Henry P. Davidson, chairman of the War Council of the Red Cross, issued a statement of some of the things to be done with the $100,000,000. It says: "Next we shall organize base hospitals with personnel and full equipment, in order that they may be turned over to the army upon a day's notice for transport to France. We shall help provide the bare necessities of life to the homeless in devastated France; to aid them to rehabilitate themselves and thus strengthen the man-power of the French army. We shall strive to hearten Russia by providing additional ambulances and other relief for the sick and wounded along the battle-front. We shall try to succor the homeless and wandering peoples of Poland, Lithuania and Western Russia. We hope to extend aid to those who are fighting the battles of liberty in Rumania, Serbia and Italy; indeed, to relieve human misery everywhere among our Allies."

What a gigantic benevolence, and as Christlike as gigantic! Christ was the physician for the body as well as the Saviour of the soul. Any ministry to human suffering, he says, is a ministry to Him. These precious words fell from his divine lips for time and for eternity: "*Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me.*" (*Matt. 25 : 40.*)

Tornado Destroys Munhall's Tabernacle

DR. L. W. MUNHALL, the well-known evangelist, and Professor B. P. Stout conducted a revival campaign in Sylacauga, Ala., in which six churches were united. The meetings were held in a large tabernacle. Sunday evening, May 27, Dr. Munhall, in making the announcements for the following week, said: "Wednesday afternoon I will preach about the devil. Jesus in speaking of him called him the 'prince of the power of the air.' He knows that I will expose him, and, wanting to keep you in ignorance of his characteristics and purposes, he may send a cyclone this way and tear this tabernacle to pieces, so that we cannot have the meeting." Three hours later a cyclone did wreck the tabernacle. Dr. Munhall stood amid the ruins and preached the sermon on the theme he had announced. The calamity was a strange coincidence, but a coincidence simply. There is no Scriptural authority for believing that the devil had anything to do with throwing down the tabernacle. The law of severity is as plainly marked in the natural world as the law of mildness. Now and then the lightning strikes a man, or a church with people in it; now and then a storm blows down a tabernacle; but the lightning and the storm are necessary elements in nature for the purification of the atmosphere. Dr. Munhall preaches good, old-fashioned orthodox doctrine. He does more; he fights for the faith. He has no patience with skepticism. He scores mercilessly those who fool their time away preaching what the Bible does not teach. He preaches a warm gospel of love, and brings many souls to God. The Bible believes in the existence of the devil, and so did Christ, whose experience with him is recorded. "*Then saith Jesus unto him, Get thee hence, Satan, for it is written, Thou shalt worship the Lord thy God, and him only shalt thou serve.*" (*Matt. 4 : 10.*)

Bottle from Lost Ship

A BOTTLE was washed ashore at the Orkney Islands the other day which contained messages from the Frederick, an American vessel which started for Archangel, Russia, with a cargo of munitions on January 2, 1916, with Captain Robbins in command and twenty-seven in the crew, and had never been heard from since. One of the messages, dated January 27, 1916, said: "We are sinking in mid-ocean." Others said they were dying. Millions of precious lives, the flower of the world, have been snuffed out in just such an untimely manner. This fearful harvest of death drives the world closer to Christ and the future life, and preaches a pointed sermon to all from this text: "*Be ye also ready; for in such an hour as ye think not the Son of man cometh.*" (*Matt. 24 : 44.*)

Tribute to Mother

JOSEPHUS DANIELS, Secretary of the Navy, recently wrote a letter to the Y. M. C. A. of Richmond, Va., containing a tribute to his mother which is so tender and beautiful that we quote from it: "I owe every measure of success I have achieved in life to my good old-fashioned mother. In my boyhood days, after the desolation of the war in the South, it was a great struggle for a widow to rear her three boys. With no money, by her energy and ability she earned enough to rear and educate them. When, as a youth in my teens, I found the Wilson Advance for sale, my mother mortgaged her little home in order to help me get the money with which to purchase the paper and enter upon the ambition of my life to be a journalist. There are no greater pleasures in my life than when my mother comes to visit me in Washington, or when I am able to visit her in Goldsboro. When I go to see her at Goldsboro, I am reminded of Harry W. Grady's story of his visit to his mother in Athens, which says, 'I don't think I ever felt happier than when I reached the little home of my boyhood. I got there at night. She had saved supper for me, and she had remembered all the things I liked. She toasted me some cheese over the fire. Why, I had never tasted anything like it since I put off my round jackets. And then she had some home-made candy she knew I used to love, and, bless her heart! I just felt sixteen again as we sat and talked, and she told me how she prayed for me, and thought of me always, and what a brightness I had been to her life, and how she heard me coming home in every boy that whistled along the street. When I went to bed she came and tucked the corners all around me in the dear old way that none but a mother's hands know, and I felt so happy and peaceful and so full of tender love and tender memories that I cried happy, grateful tears until I went to sleep.' My own visits home are not unlike Grady's and I always come away with a new inspiration for tomorrow's duties and a new sense of strength to perform them." This sentiment has an echo in the hearts of millions of American men. On our patriotic anniversaries and in these stirring times it should be remembered that the greatest things in church and state and the sweetest things in individual life grow out of a sanctified Christian motherhood. The appreciation of this Christian motherhood is thus expressed: "*Salute Rufus, chosen in the Lord, and his mother and mine.*" (*Rom. 16 : 13.*)

FROM ONE WOMAN TO ANOTHER

Conducted by MARGARET E. SANGSTER, Jr.

The Woman's Place

SHE used to sob and look at us quite wistfully, and say
"I do not wanta be a girl! I wanta run an' play
"Out with th' boys—I wanta shoot a pistol 'r a gun!
"I do not wanta be a girl. . . . I wanta have some fun!
"I wanta buy a box o' caps, I wanta buy a string
"Of cannon crackers shiny red an' big as anything—
"I wanta see th' rockets whiz, until they hits th' sky,
"Oh, lil' girls don't have no fun. . . .
"I don't see why!"

She came to me a month ago, her mass of curly hair
Was piled up high, her skirts were long. She murmured, "Is it fair,
"That I should be obliged to stay at home—to cook and sew—
"When all the heart and soul of me is just one ache to go
"Across the sea to join the fight—to wave a flag and do
"My duty like our soldier boys, until this war is through!
"I've begged to do my bit but they—they do not think I can!
"A woman's is a stupid place—
"I wish I were a man!"

Today I saw her in the street—she ran and touched my hand,
And very low, she said to me—"At last I understand—
"The Woman's place is *here*, today, she has so much to do. . . .
"Ah, she must hope and work and pray, until this war is through.
"Our boys are on the battle-field—a thousand miles away—
"Our battle-field is here, with us, and win we must today!
"Each sweetheart, mother, sister, wife, must give her bit of cheer,
"By being brave enough to smile!
"The woman's place is here!"

The Woman Behind the Flag

I SAW a picture of Betsy Ross today. It wasn't a famous picture—it wasn't even the copy of a famous picture. It was only the reproduction of a simple drawing of a prim little lady, sewing on the soft folds of a great flag.

It was nearly a year after Independence Day that Betsy Ross, at the request of General Washington, made a flag for her nation. The idea of the flag was conceived at the meeting of a small committee of famous men, but it was the woman's touch—the light hand, holding a needle, the skilful, delicate stitches—that made the flag possible. And so, as I stood before the little picture of Betsy Ross I felt a sudden thrill of Patriotism—a sudden spirit of fellowship and kinship, almost, with the stars and the stripes.

Our flag nowadays is fluttering everywhere—from office building and school, from church and public hall. And as I see it waving majestically on the breeze, I think of the woman hands that shaped it—of the woman heart behind its glowing colors.

Betsy Ross was the first woman behind our flag. She it was who, setting neat little stitches one after the other, made the red bars stand out so bravely from the spotless white ground. Betsy Ross was the first woman behind our flag, but she wasn't by any means the only woman!

I see them every day, the women who stand in the shadow of the Stars and Stripes. I see them in the offices where many of them are giving up lunch hours to knit army jackets and wristlets out of uninteresting gray wool. I see them in the slums where they are helping the families of men who have been called to the colors. I see them in prayer meetings asking God—sometimes silently—that His will may be done, but that the boys they are sending may come back again smiling to them.

And then, sometimes, I see an old woman with silver hair standing on the street corner as a regiment files past. I see her, with her gaze straight ahead on the line of marching figures—a gaze that sees, in the whole column, only one marching form. And I know that she is thinking of a little baby that she rocked tenderly to sleep in some dim yesterday.

Ah, yes, I see them everywhere—the women behind the flag. I feel the throb of their heart-beats in many a letter that reaches my desk; I feel the mist of their tears under many a brave phrase that they write to me. I feel the bravery that glows straight out of each soul, I feel the faith and hope in every hand that clasps my own.

It is the men who go to fight that our flag may still deserve to be called "the flag of the free." But it is the women behind the flag—the woman hands and hearts and souls—that by toiling and sacrificing and giving and smiling and praying make our banner the glorious symbol that it is!

Miss Hannah L. Wessling

IN this troubled time, when the high cost of living has made our daily bread a very vital problem, indeed, Miss Wessling's official position has assumed a great importance. For she is the expert chemist who prepares and tests Uncle Sam's new recipes for bread.

The raised rate on wheat flour has resulted in flooding the Bureau of Chemistry with queries from women who are seeking a substitute for it. The problem was turned over to Miss Wessling and she has solved it by discovering that some twenty-four products other than wheat and corn can be used to produce flour that makes palatable bread. Fellow-workers, who sample her breads, declare that her peanut loaf is the best of all!

Another problem is to find out what farm products, now being wasted, can be utilized as bread material. Miss Wessling has made a bread containing a high percentage of potato flour, a flour long used in Scandinavia, which promises to offer the solution of the utilization of thousands of undersized potatoes now being wasted on the great farms of the West.

The Women's War Work Council of the Y. W. C. A.

EVER since this country first faced the possibility of an active part in the European war, the National Board has been confronted with an immense responsibility for helping to safeguard moral conditions in the neighborhood of training camps and for providing for the welfare of women of varied industries in the unusual conditions created by the war. The far-reaching plans of the Young Men's Christian Association can only be realized as the girls and women near the camps realize their duty to uphold the highest standards of honor and character. It is an exceptional privilege to so direct the spirit of youth and patriotism that it may be a power and not a danger in these days of trial. To this end, the National Board has authorized the creation of a National War Work Council of one hundred women, consisting in part of National Board members and Field Work representatives and in part of women of varied interests not at present connected with the Association, that together they may plan and work to meet this great need.

Industrial Mobilization in Ohio

KATE DAVIS, President of the "International People's Aid Association," writes:

"I have been privileged to serve on the first war boards by invitation of the Secretary of the Department of Labor, and have organized the city of Cleveland for the Industrial Mobilization of Women.

"Who are the women who are going into shop and factory? Who will do the menial task, the heavy work that will drain the body of vitality and dull the brain with weariness? Whose will be the sacrifice freely given to the country in a time of desperate need?

"Will it be the woman from the luxurious home, who is so ambitious and so patriotic about the beginning of this government service work?

"One group planned a long list of society functions to raise money to support the registration work. They thought that the middle-class women could be danced into shop and factory to keep the wheels of industry revolving.

"It took only one newspaper report of the work to make every woman interested understand that the wrong course was being pursued.

"Another woman, with less diplomacy, on the platform with the club leaders of the city declared that the federated clubs and the suffragists could mobilize foreign women enough to supply the farms of the state with the necessary help for the summer in a short time.

"Are the club women going into the shop, and on the street as conductors and motormen? Is every woman going to do the work that her country needs at this time? Are we women who are leaders in this most important service willing to work in the field, to produce the food that will keep the wolf from the door in this country, that will keep the women and the children of other countries alive and the men in the trenches until the world slaughter has made world imperialism and world militarism impossible?

"Women will find themselves. A universal sisterhood and sympathy and understanding will be born from the common anxieties, griefs, suffering and obligation of these times.

"The federated church leaders and many, many ministers beside are on the Cleveland, Ohio, Board for emergency service. The women of the churches are making special study of food conservation plans."

Canning and Preserving

THE woman who, during July and August, puts up a stock of jams, jellies and preserves for the following winter will be interested in these recipes. They are all carefully tested and delicious.

SPICED GRAPES

7 lbs. of grapes.
3 lbs. granulated brown sugar.
1 cup vinegar.
2 tablespoonfuls of ground cinnamon.
1 tablespoonful of ground cloves.

Weigh the grapes, wash, and pulp.

Cook the pulps until seeds are loosened—then press through a sieve.

Cook skins until pulps are done.

Combine strained pulps and skins, add vinegar, sugar and spices and cook slowly until thick.

APPLE GINGER

4 lbs. apples.
4 lbs. sugar.
2 cups water.
1 oz. green ginger.
3 lemons.

Wash, quarter, and pare apples. Cut into small chips.

Make syrup of sugar and water.

Put apples, ginger and lemon into the syrup, and boil until the apples are clear (about two hours).

PRESERVED YELLOW TOMATOES

3 lbs. small yellow tomatoes.
3 lbs. sugar.
Juice of one lemon.

Peel the tomatoes, add the sugar and let them stand over night or for an approximate length of time. In the morning drain off the syrup and boil it until the scum ceases to rise. Put in the tomatoes and boil them slowly for twenty minutes, then take them out and continue to boil the syrup, adding the lemon juice.

Put the tomatoes into jars and, when the syrup has thickened, pour it over them.

Seal at once.

In the Land of Sulphur and Cotton

Continued from page 716

to this war 70 per cent. of our product was consumed in making wood pulp and news-print paper. Sulphuric acid is a necessity in refining petroleum. It is employed in the making of sugar, and also in steel, iron and coke manufacturers. In connection with lime it forms the lime-sulphur insecticide which is used everywhere in our orchards, and it means the success or failure of our fruit crop. It is the basis of so many different industries that we must have it in order to live.

And now we come to the discovery of these great deposits of sulphur at Freeport. They were found shortly after the oil began to spout on Spindle Top Hill. The petroleum deposit at Beaumond, which began the oil industry of the southwest, lay under a great dome of rock, and it was associated with sulphur. Capt. A. F. Lucas, who discovered that oil, conceived the idea that he could find oil under any similar dome along the gulf coast. There were many of them and he explored a great number. Among others he sank a well into the dome under which this sulphur lies. It was then known as Bryan's mound, and it lay here in the prairie only twenty-three feet above the low coastal plain.

Captain Lucas has told me how he sank the well into the mound and how, after he had gone down about 900 feet, there came a rush of vile-smelling poisonous sulphurated hydrogen gas, so strong that it polluted the air for miles around. It was strong enough to kill a mule and was deadly to man and beast. It drove the miners away from the well, and it kept on flowing for months.

Loading cotton at Galveston, stevedores packing the bales in the hold

ON a little hill in the distance from Freeport we see what seems to be enormous factories with tall derricks about them and oil tanks nearby. Between us and the buildings great mountains of light yellow stand out against the blue sky. The factories contain the machinery which heats the hot water and forces it a thousand feet down into the earth: the oil tanks are filled with the fuel oil that furnishes the great heat necessary for melting the sulphur; and the mountains of yellow are massive blocks of sulphur built up by the streams of lemon-yellow gold, which are pouring forth day and night all the year through.

The mines require 4,500 barrels of oil every day, and there are 90,000 barrels in the tanks which stand over them.

The factories are really great hot-water plants. They are filled with huge boilers which burn more than a million and a half gallons of oil every week and heat from 8,000,000 to 12,000,000 gallons of water a day. This water must be raised to a temperature of 332 degrees, 120 degrees above boiling. It is then pumped down into the ground through pipes a thousand feet long at a pressure of 250 pounds to the square inch. It goes through the beds of sulphur and melts them to a liquid, which the compressed air machines force to the surface. By chemical assays it is proved to be over 99 per cent. pure sulphur, and it is sold on the guarantee that it is 99½ per cent. pure.

Here is one huge block of sulphur that covers more than an acre and is more than forty feet high. It is a mighty cube of light yellow as clean as a canary bird fresh from its bath. It has the cubic contents, I should judge, of a half dozen large flats. Near by it is another which is 200 feet wide by 300 feet long and as high as a four-story house. It contains almost two and a half million cubic feet and it weighs about 100,000 tons.

IT takes a well flowing about six weeks to make a block, which at current prices is worth in the neighborhood of $2,000,000. As I figure it, the company is now mining something like 2,000 tons of sulphur a day and its product is about one-half of all the sulphur of the United States.

These sulphur mines form one of the four great sources of supply of sulphur known to the world, two of which are in the United States. The other United States source, as I have said, is the Union Sulphur Company of Louisiana, which has a capacity about equal to this. Until recently Sicily had been taking care of the needs of Europe and Asia. It had on hand prior to the war 650,000 tons of sulphur on top of the ground. It now has less than 140,000 tons, of which 40,000 tons are promised to France. The remainder it refuses to sell.

The deepening of Freeport harbor, at an estimated cost of $455,000, will give the Southwest another important gateway to the Gulf of Mexico. Freeport will form an additional outlet for the cotton and grain of this part of the world and the sulphur will probably bring chemical plants and sugar refineries here on account of its cheapness. The sulphur mines alone have a pay-roll of $30,000 a month and this will be increased by the demands of the war.

The Reformation Celebration

THE Reformation of the sixteenth century and the present world conflict are just 400 years apart. The quadricentennial of the former is observed this year, with well-planned celebration programs in all Protestant churches, which culminate on the 31st of October, the day when Luther posted the famous ninety-five theses.

When Congress had taken its momentous step, it was thought by some that now was the time to definitely postpone the celebration. How the Joint Lutheran Committee—constituted by three of the leading Lutheran bodies in America and joined in many of their plans by five other Lutheran bodies—met the situation is indicated by the recent proceedings of the regular session in Philadelphia. The presidents of the three national bodies, within a week after a state of war was declared, had sent out to the Lutheran church a proclamation in behalf of the three General Lutheran bodies in America, affirming their loyalty to the President and Congress, and recommending to the congregations in our cities and towns that they unite in forming American Red Cross chapters in their respective communities, and that they offer up prayers that the war may end with honor to our country and in an early and perpetual peace.

This action was unanimously approved by the committee. The matter of postponing the celebration next received attention, but was quickly rejected. The reasons for proceeding with the Jubilee are obvious. From its inception, the observance was of religious and not of political character. It was felt that a celebration such as this would be a steadying factor in our national life at a time when it is greatly needed. That the spirit of the celebration will be even more sober than had been anticipated accords well with the world situation, and attention is called to this in a resolution sent by the committee to the Lutheran Church: "The Committee on the quadricentennial of the Reformation, in view of the chastening hand of war, which has been laid upon our beloved land, and the deep sorrow that has come upon so many of our brethern in the faith in the various lands affected by the conflict which has so long been raging, recommends:

"That, during this Jubilee year, every celebration of the great event whence has come the civil and religious liberty which has given our nation its being and distinctive place among other nations be tempered by the remembrance of the sufferings of the present time, accompanied by earnest prayer for the church, the nation and the world, and be directed towards a general return to the religious principles of the Reformation, in the reapplication of the Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ in its purity and simplicity to the needs of a sinful and dying world."

The most important action of this committee, and perhaps the most important action involving the Lutheran church in America for the last half century, was a series of resolutions which outlined steps toward the unification of the three large Lutheran bodies responsible for the work of this Quadricentennial Committee. At the very first meeting of the committee, a motion was made by one of the laymen to the effect that one of the features of the celebration should be the unification of the three branches in 1917. This was two years ago, and the time for decided action seemed ripe now. The unification in the matter of principles and doctrines had been accomplished for several years as a result of the earnest efforts of the clergy in particular. This paved the way for a merging of departmental interests and of the unification of the three organizations.

A Committee on Constitution has been appointed, at the request of the Quadricentennial Committee, by the presidents of the three bodies in interest. This committee is to frame a constitution which will be submitted to the General Synod in June, to the General Council in October, and to the United Synod in the South in November. It is fully expected that actual unification will take place during this year, so as to make the Reformation Jubilee year all the more memorable. When the bodies are united, it will knit together into one organization 3,439 ministers and nearly one million confirmed members of the Lutheran Church in America. It will bring under one administration such departments as Foreign Missions, Home Missions, Inner Missions and the Publication Boards of the three present organizations; will mean much economy in men and means, and will greatly increase the effectiveness of the work in general.

The Constitution

SENATOR BORAH of Idaho, in a statement in the New York *Times*, makes this plea for inviolability of constitutional rights:

"I think it was something of a shock to this country that as soon as the people were called upon to fight it was practically announced that all discussions, all expressions of opinion, should be under the surveillance of the government. And now comes the startling, the almost hideous proposition that peace, that which we all hope for and all right-minded people pray for, shall be one subject upon which the American people shall not exchange views and concerning which there shall be no discussion.

"Then followed, naturally, of course, the proposition that in time of war we have no Constitution, that everything rests in the discretion of the Executive and Congress. When the question was asked, how could people be denied the right to express their opinion when the Constitution is clear and unmistakable in its terms, the reply came, the only reply that could be made, that during the war the guarantees in this fundamental law relative to liberty of speech and of private rights were in some way or other suspended; that, like Mohammed's coffin, they floated about in the upper air just beyond the reach of the people and would descend again only at the nod of the Congress and of the Executive. The doctrine is advanced that every citizen, his property, his rights, his liberty, his life, are after the declaration of war the playthings of Congress and the Executive.

"Speaking with entire personal respect for those who entertain such an opinion, the doctrine seems to me perfectly monstrous. Our Constitution was not only made for war as well as for peace, but it was made sufficiently efficient for the purposes of war. It was made by men entirely familiar with war and the duties and obligations and responsibilities of a people at war. The powers plainly granted are efficient and sufficient to carry on war and to call forth and utilize all the powers of a people.

"The Constitution is the property of the nation and not of those who temporarily enjoy office. It contains no provision which is in conflict with any other provision. It provides no method under which modifications or amendments or suspensions can be had save through and by the consent of the people.

"The people adopted it not only as a restraint for those in power, but as a restraint upon the people themselves—that in the hour of passion, excitement or war, in times when power would be claimed and coveted, there might be a compass to steer us through the storm and maintain through it all the rights and liberties and freedom of the people. To make the Constitution the plaything of the hour, the occasion of peace or war, is infinitely more menacing to the happiness and future welfare of our own people than foreign foes."

Sylvan Lake—Yellowstone National Park

Why You See More Goodyears

Doubtless you have noticed the prevalence of Goodyear Tires on the motor cars in your town.

It is a country-wide condition—more Goodyear Tires are sold in America than any other brand.

Doubtless you have wondered why Goodyears *are* so prevalent—what lies back of their popularity.

The reason is nothing else than the high merit of the tires themselves.

Goodyear Tires excel in those phases of performance essential to satisfactory tire service.

They deliver extreme mileages, at a minimum of delay, inconvenience and expense.

They are large of girth and thick of tread—they travel easily, safely, with comfort.

They are stout and enduring—under the hardest usage they wear stubbornly and slow.

You should use Goodyear Tires—you will find them the tires of superior value.

You should be part of that vast and satisfied company of users who have found them the premier tires of the world.

Goodyear Tires, Heavy Tourist Tubes and "Tire Saver" Accessories are easy to get from Goodyear Service Station Dealers everywhere.

The Goodyear Tire & Rubber Co., Akron, Ohio

GOODYEAR
AKRON

Hezekiah, the Faithful King

International Sunday School Lesson for July 15
II Chron. 30

The Story of a Great Revival

By George D. Allison, Ph.D.

BACK of every great moral movement is a consecrated personality. Here we have the tale of a real religious awakening planned and carried out at the behest of a good king. What a contrast with the shifty, vacillating policy of the faithless Ahaz do we get in our lesson today! Last week we had a study in degeneration; now we get the inspiration of conscientious, well-prepared upbuilding.

Hezekiah's Training

How did this man come to be so different from his father? It is one of life's riddles that while good men may have bad sons, bad men may also have good sons. Yet there are two indications of other influences in the making of King Hezekiah's character. The first is his mother, whose name and lineage is given by the Chronicler. Even if she was not the daughter of that Zechariah "who had understanding in the vision of God" (II Chron. 26:5), she is undoubtedly mentioned because of her pious influence.

The other, and many believe the chief, factor in Hezekiah's life is the training and guidance which Isaiah gave the young prince. The appeals for faith in Jehovah which the father never heeded bore rich fruit in the soul of the son. The ministry to youth was worthy of Isaiah's best, as it is of our best, and it is encouraging to remember that Isaiah lived to be the trusted counselor of his princely charge and to see him do the very work the prophet most desired.

A godly mother and a religious education! One is reminded of the result in other royal lives, for example Louis IX. of France, called St. Louis, the best monarch of his times, whose preparation was in the hands of Blanche of Castile and sincere men of God.

Where the Reform Began

According to the book of Chronicles, the royal reformer began his work by cleansing and preparing the temple itself. This, of course, was because his predecessor had perversely ignored and desecrated the national shrine. *The altar fires had long since gone out and the holy place was filled with rubbish.* What an allegory the words make of the godless life in individual or church! In countless lives the incense of prayer has not been burned, and the heart has gradually filled with unholy interests.

But this is even true of churches as well. For example, so Wesley found the English church of his day, ofttimes the very buildings defiled. Many a church of today needs to have some Hezekiah awaken it from its lethargy, open wide its doors to opportunity, and rouse its members with the challenge, "My sons, be not now negligent; for *the Lord hath chosen you* to stand before him, to minister unto him, and that you should be his ministers, and burn incense."

Before the revival can reach the unsaved the church must be purified. "Put out the uncleanness from the inner part," ordered the king. So "they gathered their brethern, and sanctified themselves, and went in according to the commandment of the king, to cleanse the house of the Lord." There must be a consecrated few, priests unto God and men, who will begin in themselves the great revival. Then the church must be delivered from pettiness and selfishness, and hallowed to serve, before the attempt is made to get the people in.

Gathering the People

We read that it was in the first year and the first month that Hezekiah "opened the doors of the house of the Lord, and repaired them." But it took determined and persistent work before the house was filled. At the first public service, there was a sufficient display of interest to encourage the king, considering that "the thing was done suddenly" (II Chron. 29:36). But he did not stop there but resolved to call the whole nation to rally at the altar of God. He went further than that and sent messengers to the distressed remnants of the Northern Kingdom which had been overrun by the Assyrians. He thoroughly advertised religion throughout the whole territory within his reach.

The results were varied, as they always are. Even the royal patronage and authority, coupled with the great spiritual message recorded for us in II Chron. 30:6-9, did not bring in everyone. Some communities treated the bearers of the evangel rudely, "they laught them to scorn and mocked them." But the men who were on the king's business did not falter. Despite the misunderstanding and wilfulness of many, "nevertheless certain men of Asher and Manasseh and of Zebulun humbled themselves and came." We must be as wise in our day as the Chronicler and rejoice in *certain men* from the far country of sin.

"Also upon Judah came the hand of God to give them one heart, to do the commandment of the king and of the princess by the word of Jehovah." The immediate neighborhood of the restored Temple responded almost to a man!

The Great Passover

The great national religious festival of the Jews had fallen into the general neglect under Ahaz. Hezekiah wisely used it as the central feature of his movement. It has always been a kind of annual revival season of Hebrew religion, anyway, and lasted long enough to get the cumulative effect of days of prayer and worship.

Since it was too late for the regular date of the feast of unleavened bread, it was held at a set date one month later. As soon as real spiritual insight comes we see that the outward details are not essential.

Probably the greatest service we can render America in the present international crisis is to revive the Lord's Day and to fill the churches everywhere with a worshiping people. Even so Hezekiah, faced by a foreign danger is represented by Chronicles as rallying his people to the national religion and to confidence in the care of God.

Spiritual Sincerity Above All Ritual

We have already noted that the usually punctilious Jews changed the Passover date. More than that they admitted a multitude of people who had not been able to make the ceremonial preparation usually considered necessary! When our souls are deeply stirred we relegate ritual and forms to their proper secondary place. Never was a Passover more acceptable to God and blessed to men, "yet did they eat the passover otherwise than it is written." In default of formal preparation, "Hezekiah prayed for them, saying, the good Lord pardon every one that setteth his heart to seek God, Jehovah, the God of his fathers, though he be not cleansed according to the purification of the sanctuary."

One of the best features of our great modern revivals has been the relegation of non-essentials to the background. Sectarianisms are held in abeyance, for men see that the attitude of the soul to God is the important thing, and forms of baptism, church organization, and creed have a relatively minor place. In New York City the example of so many diverse elements at work together in the Billy Sunday campaign is alone worth the financial cost of the movement. People who do not agree in details are rejoicing to see the co-operation of those who never got together before.

The Aftermath

We may discern three noteworthy results of Hezekiah's national revival mission. These should be the outcome of every similar work in community or nation. (1) A Spirit of Prayer. (2) Religious and Moral Reform. (3) New Constructive Work.

The Key to Hezekiah's Character

Ere we leave this lesson we must look upon the two closing verses of Chapter 31 for their description of this man of God who used his great opportunities as fully as Ahaz had thrown his away. One describes his character with the words (Revised Version margin) "good and right and faithfulness itself." This seems to leave no room for more, because goodness and rightness and faithfulness nearly cover the ground. But the other verse, Chapter 31:21, gives the key to his success, in an additional quality we sometimes lack, "And in every work that he began in the service of the house of God, and in the law, and in the commandments, to seek his God, *he did it with all his heart*, and prospered." Wholeheartedness, enthusiastic thoroughness, no dilly-dallying, no wonder that he scored a great achievement.

Sunday School Methods

By FRANK L. BROWN, Joint General Secretary World Sunday School Association

Round Table Questions

QUESTION. How would you interest a class of live boys, fourteen to seventeen years old, in missions?

Answer. There are two ways I would suggest. First, relate them by correspondence with a Sunday school class of similar age on the field, say in Japan, Philippines or South America. This you can do through writing to the Missionary Education Movement of your Foreign Board, or through the World's Sunday School Association, 216 Metropolitan Tower. In this way the class will be put in touch with the condition and needs of real young people on the mission fields. Second, have the boys meet weekly or monthly to listen to the reading of some stirring missionary story. I know of a class of boys of about this age that have been meeting weekly to listen to the reading of "The Black-Bearded Barbarian," and at its conclusion they were eager to start in with another book, such as "Makers of South America."

Girls' classes of the same age can read in the same way "Ann of Ava."

Question. Can you suggest some activities for boys and girls of the teen years along missionary lines?

Answer. 1. Furnish a missionary room in your Sunday school with curios, etc., from the mission field. You can secure these through the Missionary Education Movement of your church. In the First Baptist Church of Portland, Oregon, which I visited, the Sunday school classes were taken in succession to such a room for a missionary talk. As a result the gifts to missions by those classes was quadrupled. 2. Support child in hospital war on foreign field. 3. Support boy or girl in blind asylum or in school. 4. Gather post-cards, illustrated text cards, wall rolls, etc., to be sent to Sunday schools abroad to increase attendance and interest. Write Samuel D. Price, World's Sunday School Association, for names of missionaries to whom this material can be sent. 5. Write Mr. Price for names of missionaries who need such helps as stereopticons, cameras, etc., for their work. 6. Furnish walls of Sunday school with pictures of Livingstone, Carey and other missionaries. 7. Gather magazines for hospitals or seamen's homes in this country. 8. Let the class arrange and carry through a missionary program in the school or department. 9. Name the class after some missionary. 10. Decorate class- or school-room with missionary maps or mottoes. 11. Send a Thanksgiving or Christmas box to some missionary. 12. Send Testaments to soldiers through World's Sunday School Association, 216 Metropolitan Tower, New York City.

Question. I am a Sunday school teacher and want to give a talk on Modern Methods of Rural Sunday School Work. Is there anything better than "The Village and Country Sunday School," by Fox, for material?

Answer. Fox's book is good, but a more recent book on the rural school is "How to Run a Little Sunday School" (Ferguson). Other good books are "The Rural Sunday School and the Teens" (Alexander), "Rural Department Leaflets" (New York State Sunday School Association, 50c., Albany). "The Day of the Country Church" (Ashenhurst, $1.00), "The Church of the Open Country" (Wilson, 60c.), Chapter 19 in "The Superintendent and His Work" (Brown, 50c.).

Mr. Brown will answer any inquiries in relation to this department.

◆

Young People's Topics for July 15

What Would I Do With a Fortune?

Epworth League Topic. Luke 12:16–19; 15:11–13, I Sam. 25:5–12

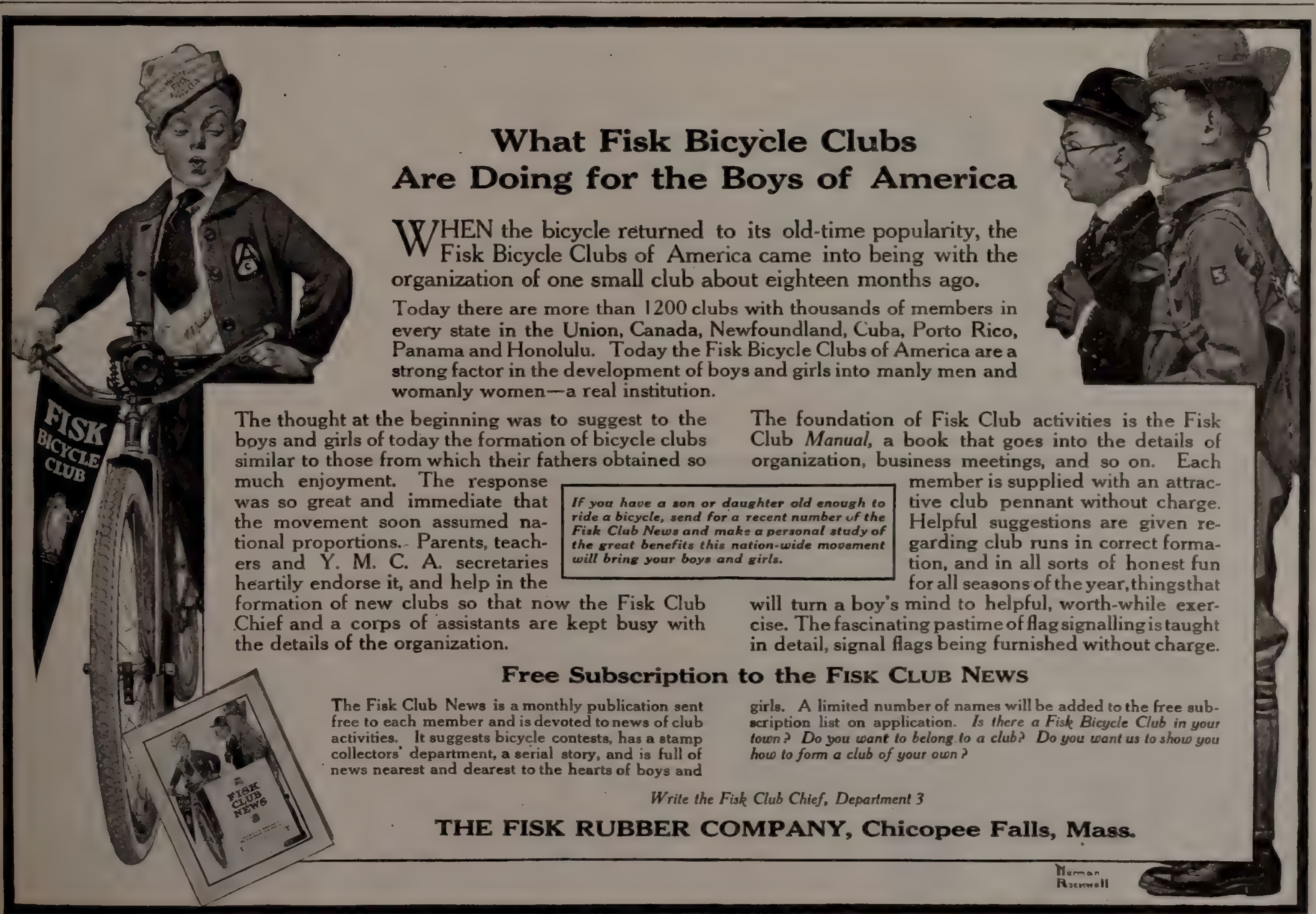
MOST of us have dreamed of the great things we would do if we were rich, and many of us have before now criticized, perhaps harshly, the use that those who are rich are making of their money. The job of being a rich man is a very difficult job, although most of us who have never tried it think it would be easy. The rich man must put his wealth to work, and in putting it to work he must employ other men. It is very easy for money to blind the holder of it, and no matter how benevolent his intentions toward those who work for him, the rich man will find himself being constantly accused of grinding the face of the poor for a little wider margin of profit. Sometimes he will have to admit that it is true. If he keeps his money for investment or gives it away, he is accused of being a "tightwad" or a spendthrift. He may even lose his faith in human nature through attempting to foil the ingenious schemes hatched by impecunious people for securing some of his money. Whether he gives or gets, he will be the target of criticism and the victim of a certain degree of disappointment. There are in America men and women of great wealth who consider their wealth a trust, and who seek not only to be sure that living wages are paid in the plants from which their profits come, but that their income is applied to the purposes of the Kingdom through gifts to colleges, hospitals, churches, missions, and individuals who may be in need. Some of New York's wealthiest people dress plainly, live simply, and give their time, talents and money very largely to services of helpfulness. All of us think we would do likewise, if fate or fortune should smile on us. Many, however, might prove to be like the man who built larger barns in order that we might hold for ourselves all that we had and all that we might gain. Others of us might put the prodigal son to shame with the speed of our squandering, while still others of us might be as heartless as the man who turned David's couriers away.

There is one precaution which, if taken, will insure us against the misuse of money, should it become ours. If we are wholly and sincerely consecrated to the service of Christ, if all love of self and pride of position have been replaced in our hearts by love of mankind and a single-minded purpose to serve, it will be perfectly safe for Providence to place large funds in our hands; otherwise the fine ideals we cherish today might fall before the temptation that comes inevitably with good fortune.

God Our Helper

Christian Endeavor and B. Y. P. U. Topic. Ps. 121

WHY do we fear when God is our refuge and strength, when we know that he neither slumbers nor sleeps, and when he has promised to shield us from all evil and to preserve our soul? The story of the Garden shows Adam and Eve in fear because of sin. The story of Elisha's servant shows him in fear because of lack of vision; the lamentations of Lazarus's friends showed lack of faith. But Christ is the world's cure of sin, and salvation brings both vision and faith; and we who are conscious of the saving power of Christ should neither fear nor fail. Do we face difficulties? Is the thing required of us beyond our strength? God is our helper; where our strength ends, his begins. In him our weakness becomes strength; our humanity, plus his divinity, is irresistible. The arm of the Lord is not shortened; his strength never fails. While we serve him, he is our helper.



What Fisk Bicycle Clubs Are Doing for the Boys of America

WHEN the bicycle returned to its old-time popularity, the Fisk Bicycle Clubs of America came into being with the organization of one small club about eighteen months ago.

Today there are more than 1200 clubs with thousands of members in every state in the Union, Canada, Newfoundland, Cuba, Porto Rico, Panama and Honolulu. Today the Fisk Bicycle Clubs of America are a strong factor in the development of boys and girls into manly men and womanly women—a real institution.

The thought at the beginning was to suggest to the boys and girls of today the formation of bicycle clubs similar to those from which their fathers obtained so much enjoyment. The response was so great and immediate that the movement soon assumed national proportions. Parents, teachers and Y. M. C. A. secretaries heartily endorse it, and help in the formation of new clubs so that now the Fisk Club Chief and a corps of assistants are kept busy with the details of the organization.

If you have a son or daughter old enough to ride a bicycle, send for a recent number of the Fisk Club News and make a personal study of the great benefits this nation-wide movement will bring your boys and girls.

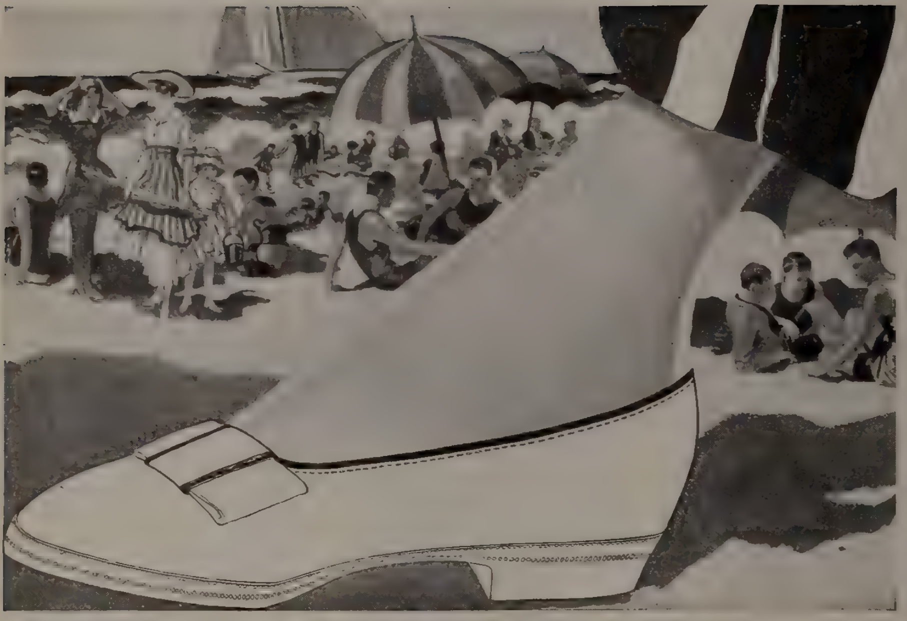
The foundation of Fisk Club activities is the Fisk Club *Manual*, a book that goes into the details of organization, business meetings, and so on. Each member is supplied with an attractive club pennant without charge. Helpful suggestions are given regarding club runs in correct formation, and in all sorts of honest fun for all seasons of the year, things that will turn a boy's mind to helpful, worth-while exercise. The fascinating pastime of flag signalling is taught in detail, signal flags being furnished without charge.

Free Subscription to the Fisk Club News

The Fisk Club News is a monthly publication sent free to each member and is devoted to news of club activities. It suggests bicycle contests, has a stamp collectors' department, a serial story, and is full of news nearest and dearest to the hearts of boys and girls. A limited number of names will be added to the free subscription list on application. *Is there a Fisk Bicycle Club in your town? Do you want to belong to a club? Do you want us to show you how to form a club of your own?*

Write the Fisk Club Chief, Department 3

THE FISK RUBBER COMPANY, Chicopee Falls, Mass.



Keds

Make Their First Bow to You

THEY bow to you—discriminatingly well-dressed American woman! It is a new name—one which we will make it worth your while to remember. In your mind we would have you confidently associate the name Keds with all that is fine in workmanship and all that is graceful in shoes

Keds for you will cover all day-time occasions—home wear; golf, tennis and all other outdoor games; for ordinary walking or "hikes"; for yachting and riding wear, and plenty of other styles just as prettily suitable for wear with morning frocks and daintiest house gowns, at home or on the country-club porch.

The tops of Keds are of the firmest and finest of cool canvas, giving these shoes full elastic support. Then they have rubber soles which make them delightfully flexible and durable. No shoes are more comfortable or prettier for warm weather.

Ask at your shoe shop to be shown Keds. They mean style, service and economy for all the family—styles for husband and kiddies included.

TODAY we are proud to invite every woman to wear any one of these brands of Keds. Ask for them by these names, according to the price you wish to pay:

NATIONAL Keds From $1.50 per pair

CAMPFIRE Keds $1.25 to $2.00

CHAMPION Keds $1.00 to $1.50

Each grade carries with it the reputation of the largest rubber manufacturer in the world.

United States Rubber Company
New York

Why Buy

Here are three mighty good reasons why you should buy Buckskin Tires in preference to any other on the market:
First—Because they are made by skilled workmen of the finest possible rubber and fabric.
Second—Because they are guaranteed for 4000 miles.
Third—Because, by buying direct from factory you save fully 30%.
We have a special offer to make. Write for booklet telling about it—also price list. 14

THE L. AND M. RUBBER CO.
East St., Carrollton, O.
Western Distributing Office
1436 S. Michigan Ave., Chicago

BOOK FREE

STEWART'S IRON FENCE

IMPROVE YOUR PROPERTY WITH AN IRON FENCE
Write today for catalogue of designs for residences, country estates, parks, cemeteries and all other purposes. Artistic, indestructible. *Local Representatives Wanted.*
The Stewart Iron Works Co., 720 Stewart Bl., Cincinnati, O.

Buy Your Books of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
No matter what book you want, if it is a *good* book, we can supply it, no matter who publishes it. Write
THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, N. Y.

HOME WEAVING LOOMS only $8.50
Big money in weaving rugs, carpets, etc., from rags and waste material. Be sure to send for free loom book. It tells all about weaving and our wonderful $8.50 and other looms. UNION LOOM WORKS, 256 Factory St., Boonville, N. Y.

GORDON
A RELIGIOUS COLLEGE
SCHOOL OF THEOLOGY
SCHOOL OF MISSIONS
National, Evangelical, Interdenominational, Vocational, Cultural. New fireproof building, with dormitories in Boston's finest educational district. Catalog. Address Dean NATHAN R. WOOD, GORDON BIBLE COLLEGE, Boston, Mass.

5¢ TRIAL SIZE
VAN'S NORUB
MEANS NO RUBBING WHY DO YOU RUB?
WASHED CLEAN WITHOUT RUBBING

Let VAN'S NORUB do all your hard wash day labor. If your dealer cannot supply you, write for above *Free* package, sending us his name and address.
VAN ZILE CO., Dept. C, West Hoboken, N. J.

MY SIGNATURE
Paul F. Skinner
ON EVERY PACKAGE
SKINNER'S MACARONI

EAT SKINNER'S THE BEST MACARONI

Baby wants you to know he has arrived. Better send him one of those cute "Chase" baby cards. Nothing better nor cheaper
For Sale Everywhere or Direct
Send for Catalog 227
ERNEST DUDLEY CHASE
251 Causeway Street Boston, Mass.

The Road to Understanding

Continued from page 722

it in your face. But it's because I want to *know* so—because I must know. Please, won't you tell me?"

WITH a quick lifting of his head Mr. Donald Estey pulled himself sharply together. Flattering as it was to be thus referred to, this flirtation—if flirtation it were—had gone quite far enough. He laughed again lightly and sprang to his feet.

"Couldn't think of it, Mrs. Darling. Really, I couldn't, you know!"

"Mr. Estey!" She, too, was on her feet. She had laid a persuasive hand on his arm. "Please, you think I'm joking; but I'm not. I really mean it. If you only would do it—it would mean so much to me! And don't—don't look at me like that. I *know* I'm not being proper, and I know ladies don't do so—what I'm doing. But when I saw it—such a splendid chance to ask you, I—I just had to do it."

"But—but—" The startled, nonplussed man stuttered like a bashful schoolboy; "it really is so—so absurd, Mrs. Darling, when you—er—stop to think of it."

She sighed despairingly. "Then, if"—she spoke hurriedly, and with evident embarrassment—"if you won't tell me that way, won't you please tell me another? Could you—would you—Am I *any* like that girl, Mr. Estey?"

Mr. Donald Estey was guilty of an actual gasp of dismay. In a whirl of vexation at the situation in which he found himself, he groped blindly for a safe way out. Of course young women (young women such as he knew) did not really propose to one; but was it possible that that was exactly what this somewhat remarkable young widow was doing? It seemed incredible. And yet—

"Am I, Mr. Estey? Or do you think I could—learn?"

"Why, er—er—"

"I mean, would you—could you marry—*me?*"

Every vestige of self-control slipped from the tortured man like a garment. Conscious only of an insane desire to flee from this wretched woman who was about to march him to the altar willy-nilly, he quite jerked his arm free.

"Well, really, Mrs. Darling, I—I—"

"You wouldn't, I can see you wouldn't!" There was a heartbroken little sob in her voice.

"But—but, Mrs. Darling! Oh, hang it all! What a perfectly preposterous situation!" he stormed wrathfully. "I don't want—to marry anybody. I tell you I'm not a marrying man! I—" He stopped short at the astounding change that had come to the little woman opposite.

SHE was staring into his face with a growing terror that suddenly, at its height, broke into a gale of hysterical laughter. She covered her face with her hands and dropped into the chair behind her.

"Oh, oh, you didn't—you didn't—but you *did!*" she choked, swaying her body back and forth. The next moment she was on her feet, facing him, a new something in her eyes. The laughter was quite gone. "You needn't worry, Mr. Donald Estey." She spoke hurriedly, and with all the wild *abandon* of her old self. "I wasn't asking you to marry me—so you don't have to refuse." Her voice quivered with hurt pride.

"Why, of course not, of course not, my dear lady!" He caught at the straw. "I never thought—"

"Yes, you did; and you was floundering around trying to find a way to say no. I wasn't good enough for you. And that's just what I was trying to find out, too,—but it hurt, just the same, when I did find out!"

"Oh, but, Mrs. Darling, I didn't mean—"

"Yes, you did I saw it in your eyes, and in the way you drew back. Only I—I didn't mean *you*. I never thought of your taking it that way—that I wanted to marry *you*. It was some one else that I meant."

"Some one *else?*" The stupefaction in the man's face deepened.

"Yes. You don't know him. But they said you was—*were*, I mean, like him; that what *you* liked, he would like. See? And that's why I tried to find out what—what you did like, so I could learn to be what would please him."

THE petted idol of unnumbered drawing-rooms blinked his eyes.

"You mean you were using *me* as an—er—understudy?" he demanded.

"Yes—no—I don't know. I was just trying to walk and talk and breathe and move the way you wanted me to, so I could do it by and by for—him."

Mr. Donald Estey drew in his breath.

"And I'm going to." She lifted her chin determinedly. "*I'm going to!* And now you know—why I asked you what I did. I was hoping I—I had gained a little in all these weeks. I've been trying so hard. And before you came, when Mrs. Thayer told me you were like—like the man I love, I determined then to watch you and study you, and do everything the way you liked, if I could find out what it was. And now to have you think I was *asking* you to—to—As if I'd ever marry—*you!*" she choked. The next moment, with a wild fling of her arms, she was gone.

Alone, Mr. Donald Estey drew a long breath. As he turned, he faced his own image in the mirror across the room. There was a quizzical smile in his eyes.

"Donald, me boy," he apostrophized, "you have been rejected. Do you hear? *Rejected!* But what an extraordinary young woman!" His eyes left the mirror and sought the door by which she had gone.

Mr. Donald Estey did not see Mrs. Darling again during his stay. A sudden indisposition prevented her from being among the guests for some days.

To be continued

A Missionary Hero Gone

A SERIOUS loss in foreign mission work is suffered in the recent death of Captain Luke W. Bickel, reported from Kobe, Japan. Captain Bickel was well known as the skipper of the "Jesus Ship," the little steamship Fukuin Maru, or Glad Tidings, in which in the last eighteen years he visited practically every nook and cranny of the coast and islands of the inland sea. For five hundred miles the field which he alone occupied stretches along the coast of Japan. With $6,000 a year, he covered a territory containing a hundred thousand square miles. His parish included a million and a-half of souls, and every year he reached tens of thousands of hearers with the message of God's love and man's responsibility.

Every year there sprang forth a few dozen souls to carry forward the work he was establishing or to enter a government school and help make the secular institution a center of Christian training. A definite standing for Christianity was made in four hundred and twenty towns and villages. In sixty-two places, regular Gospel work was established, with unpaid laymen zealously in charge and finding their real reward in humble Christian service. He established Sunday schools, kindergartens and industrial work, women's societies, men's societies and night school classes, and the prime appeal to all was the direct message of the Master. In hundreds of coast villages, on the islands of the waters and at many points inland Captain Bickel was known and loved by the natives as mentor, counselor and friend, whose great heart was in the welfare of the people among whom he worked.

Captain Bickel's early life was spent on the sea, where he went to restore a feeble constitution. He entered missionary work in 1898, and has since conducted his unique and blessed work in Japan under the American Baptist Foreign Mission Board. He was 48 years of age. A very interesting account of his missionary work in Japan was written by Maynard Owen Williams, which appeared in the Christian Herald in its issue of January 31, 1917.

A Week in the World's News

Continued from page 718

Yunnan and Kwang-Tung, which were the backbone of the secessionist movement, had notified the central government that they now favored cooperation toward a peaceful settlement. President Li Yuan Hung issued a decree calling for an immediate new election. During the time between the election and the convening of the new Parliament, it was expected that the present government under President Li would remain in power, although it was said that General Chang Hsun, the head of the seceding military governors, would probably stay in Peking. General Chang Hsun is said to be virtually dictator of China. It was reported from Tokio on June 12 that Japan regarded the future of China as interwoven intimately with her own, and that she eventually hopes to secure recognition by the powers of her special and paramount position in China. In other words, Japan is moving toward the creation of a Monroe Doctrine for Asia, similar to that which the United States has maintained for itself in regard to South America. The Department of State on June 15 authorized the announcement that Japan would shortly send to the United States a diplomatic commission, to be headed by Baron Ishii, formerly Minister for Foreign Affairs.

Turmoil in Spain. The Spanish province of Catalonia is reported to be in almost open rebellion against the crown, many factions declaring for complete independence. The trouble is said to have begun with infantry officers at Barcelona who demanded promotion for merit instead of by favoritism. The people are said to be with the army in its demands, to which the premier acceded, his cabinet resigning.

Czar's Officials Under Arrest. The provisional government in Russia took severe measures against the high officials of the old régime who were accused of breaches in the laws of the empire. Indictments have been returned against former Prime Minister Sturmer, and General Rennenkampf, who was defeated by von Hindenburg in East Prussia.

Russia and Belgium. The Belgian Commission to the United States was received in Washington on June 17 and the Russian Commission on June 19. President Wilson expressed to the Belgians "our solemn determination that on the inevitable day of victory, Belgium shall be restored to the place she has so richly won." Baron Moncheur, the head of the mission, expressed Belgium's deep gratitude for the American relief work and for the new assurance of further American aid. The Russian commission was headed by Ambassador Boris A. Bakhmetieff, who declared the Provisional Government was bending every effort toward the active prosecution of the war.

The Government Vs. Big Business. Big business is reported as getting nervous over the attitude of the government toward prices for war necessities. The President appears to be determined that, with America's best giving their lives, those who stay behind shall not make undue profits. A conference was held in Washington on June 21 between the President, Chairman Denman of the Shipping Board, General Goethals, John J. Farrell, President of the United States Steel Corporation, and three members of the Council of National Defense. Chairman Denman has been insisting upon a price of not more than $65 a ton with a preference for a price of $56 for steel for the new merchant fleet, $65 being the price agreed upon for naval construction. The steel companies claim that plates now cost $45 a ton and $95 a ton had been asked for the rapid delivery required by the Shipping Board.

Food Bill Under Debate. The Food Administration Bill was under discussion in both the House and the Senate during the week ending June 24. The House consistently refused to accept amendments to the bill, which was reported to be gaining supporters as the debate proceeded. Representative Gillette of Massachusetts, acting Republican leader, explained his support of the bill by saying that he used to believe in the law of supply and demand, but that, with the demand far greater than the supply, hoarders could demand any price they pleased, and the new situation demanded new laws. Senator Sherman opposed the bill in the Senate, calling it idiotic, and declaring that it was being pushed by union labor at the expense of the farmer. The general trend of the debate indicated that the bill would probably be changed before its enactment by the elimination of the authorizations for the requisitioning of factories, mines and other plants, for the fixing of wages, and for the regulating of private consumption and by the exemption from the hoarding provisions of food-stuffs stored by growers, while further provisions would be added to prevent speculation. In the House on June 22 a drastic anti-conspiracy provision was written into the bill which provides a fine of $10,000 and two years imprisonment for any person who conspires, combines, agrees or arranges to limit transportation or supply, to restrict the supply or distribution, to prevent or limit manufacture or production or to enhance the price of necessities. The bill passed in the House June 23, 365 to 5 after a provision for total prohibition had been inserted.

Fragments of News. Investigations by agents of the Internal Revenue Department revealed that the tax on the profits of munition plants levied by the last Congress had been widely evaded and that the collections as a result of the discovery of these evasions would be increased by twelve or thirteen million dollars. The first returns totaled $26,500,000. . . . President Wilson, because of the delay in the enactment of food control legislation, gave Mr. Hoover full authority to take any steps necessary for the organization of the women of the country and for cooperation of men engaged in the distribution of foods, in a voluntary mobilization of all the forces in the country for the saving of food and the elimination of waste. . . The Federal Bureau of Education has made an exhaustive report of negro education in the South, and reported on June 18 that the greatest need of the negro was rural education, training in agriculture and simple trades, rather than advanced knowledge. The report states that three-fourths of the 8,500,000 negroes in the South live in rural communities and that 3,000,000 negroes are engaged in agricultural pursuits, but that nevertheless the South does not produce enough food for itself. . . . An American armed steamer arriving at an eastern port June 22, reported a battle with a German submarine on the trip from Liverpool. The captain was sure the submarine had been sunk.

◆

The Progress of the War

By ANTHONY ARNOUX

THE British report of submarine sinkings for the week ending Sunday, June 17, shows a considerable increase in the number of vessels over 1,600 tons sunk. The total, 27, is larger than that of any week since April 28. In smaller vessels a decrease of five from the previous week is shown. In tonnage the indicated aggregate of last week is about 140,000 tons, or at the rate of 560,000 tons per month. This British report only comprises British vessels sunk in the war zone around the British isles, and does not include losses to neutrals and the other belligerents.

According to British official figures given out, it was shown that since Feb. 17, 1917, to June 10, 1917, German submarines had sunk in the war zones 322 British steamers of over 1,600 tons, 135 of less than 1,600 tons, 78 fishing vessels and an unknown number of sailing vessels. The tonnage of all these vessels is estimated to aggregate 1,750,000. This is seven-eighths of all the vessels built in the world in the year 1916. If to this the losses of all other belligerents were added, as well as those of the neutrals, the total would be very greatly increased and would approximate the enormous figure of 3,000,000 tons. According to the London Economist, the United Kingdom owned some 10,000,000 tons out of the international available total of 24,000,000 tons at the end of 1916."

The expelled king of Greece, Constantine, has reached Lugano, Switzerland. Many Greeks of importance, ex-cabinet ministers, generals, bishops, etc., have been expelled from Greece and several hundred others placed under surveillance, practically prisoners. As far as known, however, the country is reasonably quiet,

The Russian situation remains much the same as heretofore. The provisional government is making every effort to render itself master of the country and of the army; but these efforts are continually being thwarted or opposed by one or the other of the numerous factions. As far as the military situation goes the Russian, Rumanian and Caucasian fronts have been almost completely inactive all the week.

Nothing has come to us from Mesopotamia, and the only news from southern Palestine is that the Italians are sending troops thither to aid the British in their campaign against Jerusalem.

On the Austro-Italian front during the week there have only been insignificant artillery duels and skirmishes.

The western front has suffered no great change during the week. Toward the channel on that portion of the front held by the Belgians there has been more activity by the rival artilleries than usual. On the British portion of the front, toward the end of the week, the Canadians gained some ground immediately southwest of Lens. Further south, south of the Scarpe river, near Monchy-le-Preux, in the early part of the week the Germans ousted the British in certain advanced trenches, but in the latter part of the week were in turn expelled by the British.

On the French portion of the front nothing has happened which affects the positions previously held.

Lift Corns out with Fingers

A few drops of Freezone applied directly upon a tender, aching corn stops the soreness at once and soon the entire corn or callus loosens and can be lifted off with the fingers without even a twinge of pain.

Freezone

Removes hard corns, soft corns, also corns between the toes and hardened calluses. Does not irritate or inflame the surrounding skin or tissue. You feel no pain when applying it or afterward.

Women! Keep a small bottle of Freezone on your dresser and never let a corn ache twice.

Small bottles can be had at any drug store in the U. S. or Canada

THE EDWARD WESLEY CO. Cincinnati, Ohio

CHURCH FURNITURE
Pews, Pulpits, Chairs, Altars, Book Racks, Tables, Desks—EVERYTHING.
The finest furniture made. Direct from our factory to your church. Catalog free.
DeMoulin Bros. & Co. Dept. 54. Greenville, Ill.

TOOLS for the shop, factory, garage and home. Many high class tools attractively priced in our Odds and Ends pamphlet, which is mailed free on request by
MONTGOMERY & CO., Inc.,
109 Fulton Street, New York City

YOU CAN AFFORD A NEW SONG BOOK. FAMILIAR SONGS OF THE GOSPEL. No. 1 or 2. Round or Shape notes. $3 per hundred; samples, 5c each. 88 songs, words and music. No. 1 and 2 combined $5 per hundred, 10c a copy. E. A. K. HACKETT, Fort Wayne, Ind.

WANTED AN IDEA! THINK OF SOME SIMPLE THING TO PATENT. Protect your ideas, they may bring you wealth. Write for "Needed Inventions," and "How to Get Your Patent."
RANDOLPH & CO., Dept. 96, Washington, D. C.

Make Reservations Now For Season of 1917

The office in the Annex will be open daily to accommodate guests who desire to inspect the hotel and make detailed arrangements.

The New Ocean House Swampscott Mass.

Greatly enlarged, rearranged and beautified. Many new and interesting features planned for the coming season.

Our descriptive booklet mailed on request.
E. R. Grabow Company, *Owners and Managers*
131 State Street, Boston, Mass.

Among the Workers

THE movie, or "cinema" as it is called there, has become an extraordinary social influence in England. In the villages which have grown up around the "coal-pits," in which many of the houses consist of only one room, and lack all the evidences of civilization, one can always be sure of finding a public-house and a "cinema." Some of the proprietors of these cinemas do not charge a coin for admission in the case of children. Instead of money, the child presents a bottle, which is sold to the manufacturers of liquor, and afterward returned to the public-house of the same village, to begin again its round to the parent of the child, to the movie, to the distillery, and back to the saloon.

A PIONEER of India missions, Mrs. Charlotte Lewis Roundey Hoskins, passed away at Hartford, Conn., recently, in the eightieth year of her life. In 1867, under the auspices of the Methodist Episcopal Church, she went to the mission field, where with her husband she spent thirty-six years as a missionary in the Northwest India Conference. Mrs. Hoskins translated many hymns and other religious works into the native languages. She was president of the India Women's Christian Temperance Union. During the latter years of her life she was unable to attend church, and the sermons of the Christian Herald were her chief solace.

THE Sunday School Council of Evangelical Denominations has passed a resolution urging all its constituent bodies to celebrate the great Luther Quadricentennial in a fitting manner. Practically all the Protestant Sunday school children in the world will take part in the anniversary. The Epworth League and Baptist Young People's Union and Christian Endeavor Society expect to take similar action, as well as the women's missionary societies of the various churches. The New York Quadricentenary Committee has arranged a program for the churches of the area dominated by Greater New York, which runs from April 1 to October 31.

MISSIONARY C. N. Bateman, of Baraca, Kilpauk, Madras, India, writes acknowledging the receipt of a gift from Christian Herald contributors, and tells of training the native children of the mission to go out into the surrounding villages and sing and testify for Christ. On a recent festival day they walked seven miles to a central village, where they preached and sang to very good audiences, afterward selling Scriptures and distributing hundreds of tracts. The boys have organized a volunteer preaching band. The mission is endeavoring to erect a building for boys under instruction, with a view to fitting them for spiritual work in the future.

THE Sunday school of the Fourth Presbyterian Church of Philadelphia, founded May 23, 1817, held its centennial celebration on the four days from May 20 to 23. Mr. George Cleeland has been its superintendent for thirty-seven years. It has sent sixteen of its boys to the army and navy in the War of 1917. The church was organized in 1799 and incorporated in 1803, and supports missionary pastors in Porto Rico and Korea, and Rev. John T. Reeve is the thirteenth pastor in the 118 years of its existence as a congregation.

◆

Bill Sunday's Campaign

Continued from page 716

the poor medium to express. I have so dreaded this, to pray for my last time here, but, Jesus, I am thankful for what you have done. Thank you, Jesus Christ, for the great throng, for the men of the Navy Yard, the shops, stores, black and white, native born and illiterate, that have pressed down here to Broadway to this tabernacle. . . . Good-by! We say it when ships sail out, when friends depart, when the hearse drives up, but we never will say it in Heaven. . . . Thank you, Lord, for the newspaper boys, the editors. I wish I could tell you how much they have helped us. Maybe we all will hang around the gate, and I'll learn you are from New York and you hit the trail back there, and we'll talk it over in Heaven. Lord, won't it be great! Good-by, preachers. If I said anything that hurt you—well, maybe you deserved it. Good-by, ushers, choir, secretaries, boys at the door, cops—you're good scouts—firemen, too. Good-by, John—I mean Mayor Mitchel—Woods, Adamson, Interborough, Fifth Avenue buses, thank you for the lot, whoever owns it, Speers, Rockefeller, and all the rest. . . . Good-by to New York, Jesus, and bless her always. Amen."

Mr. and Mrs. Sunday left New York City at 11 o'clock Monday morning, being given God-speed by upwards of 2,000 of their friends, new-found in the metropolis. They went to their home at Winona Lake, Indiana, but it was their plan to spend the summer at a ranch in the Hood River District of Oregon. Mr. Sunday's next campaign begins in Los Angeles, California, September 2. LOUIS E. ORCUTT.

◆

Merry Moments

SHE KNEW WHAT TO TAKE. Five-year-old Mary, who is always anxious to be in everything that goes on, lives in a small town where the long-suffering minister still endures donation parties, to make up his back salary. Just before the last one she begged eagerly:

"Can't I take somethings too, muvver?"

"No; if your father and I take something, that will be plenty."

But the child could not bear to give up the idea, so she ransacked the whole house for something suitable. Finally she appeared before her mother with a worn and faded dress of her own.

"Please, muver, *can't* I take this? See, it's not a speck of good for anything," she urged.

OH FOR A REFUGE. Little Alice had a pet bantam hen, and she often watched her go to roost. One evening Alice was taken to prayer-meeting and her mother was much embarrassed when she said aloud, "Muvver, don't you wish we could go up a pole to s'eep wif banty?"

Gospel Hymns
and Songs

the great new gospel song book that will be used in the evangelistic campaign to be conducted this Fall by

"Billy" Sunday
at Los Angeles

and in all the 1916-17 campaigns, is now ready and is unquestionably a triumph of gospel songbook making. Rodeheaver songbooks are built for front rank service in forceful, intensive, effective evangelistic warfare and in this book has been marshalled a batallion of songs and hymns that will lead from victory to victory when mustered into the service of any live, red-blooded pastor and congregation and churches that need an infusion of new life and vigor will be well on the way to become live, red-hot propositions when they enlist the forceful, efficient aid of this great gospel songbook. It is edited and compiled by the two leaders in the gospel song field—*Homer A. Rodeheaver and Chas. H. Gabriel.*

Gospel Hymns and Songs

is issued in three bindings and shipped promptly at the following prices:
Cloth 35c, limp 25c, manila 20c per copy, postpaid
Any quantity, per copy, not prepaid: Cloth 25c, limp 18c, manila 15c

EXAMINE AT OUR EXPENSE

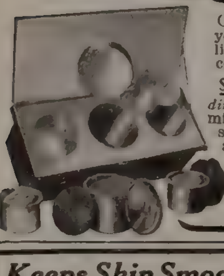
You may examine GOSPEL HYMNS AND SONGS by simply stating where you read this offer, what binding you desire and that you will return in good condition in 15 days or remit the single copy price. If an order for 50 or more copies is entered, the sample copy is yours FREE.

THE Rodeheaver COMPANY

1027 Monon Building
CHICAGO

627 Commercial Building
PHILADELPHIA

Let Me Quote You a Special Price
On My Rapid Fireless Cooker



Cook every meal on it. If you are not satisfied and delighted I will refund every cent. Get my
Special Low Factory Price
direct to you. Cooker is aluminum lined throughout. Full set of famous "Wear Ever" aluminum cooking utensils comes with it. Ask for free book of valuable recipes.
William Campbell Co.
Dept. 2, Detroit, Mich.

Keeps Skin Smooth, Firm, Fresh Youthful Looking

To dispel the tell-tale lines of age, illness or worry—to overcome flabbiness and improve facial contour—there is nothing quite so good as plain
Powdered SAXOLITE
Effective for wrinkles, crowsfeet, enlarged pores, etc., because it "tightens" and tones the skin and underlying tissue. No harm to tenderest skin. Get an ounce package, follow the simple directions—see what just one application will do. Sold at all drug stores.

LEPAGE'S GLUE HANDY TUBES
WHEN A NAIL WONT DO 10c

NEW-CHURCH THEOLOGICAL SCHOOL
48 Quincy St., Cambridge, Mass.
Established 1866. Three years course. College preparation desired. The curriculum includes systematic study of the theological writings of Emanuel Swedenborg and spiritual interpretation of the Scriptures. Courses by correspondence when desired.
For catalogue and information, address
WILLIAM L. WORCESTER, President.

REDUCE THE COST OF GASOLINE
ONE THIRD TO ONE HALF
FORDS AND ALL OTHER CARS
One-third to one-half MORE MILEAGE and POWER can be secured from cheapest grade of gasoline or even half gasoline and half kerosene by using the
Newly Perfected 1917 Model
AIR-FRICTION CARBURETORS
Start your motor instantly and move off at once, even in zero weather, with no "popping", "spitting", or "missing". END your carburetor troubles.
We fit any car without changing present manifold or throttle connections.
ASK your dealer. If he can't supply you, write us direct, sending his name and the name and model of your car.
30% off list price where no representative is already appointed. Ask us about our 30 day trial offer.
Dealers, garages and repair shops make greater profits and give more satisfaction supplying AIR FRICTION CARBURETORS, and spark plugs, than on any other accessories they can handle.

THE AIR FRICTION CARBURETOR CO.
228 Madison St., Dayton, Ohio
Manufacturers of carburetors for pleasure cars, trucks, tractors and motor boats.
Show this adv. to your dealer or repair shop

WANTED:—Old False Teeth. Doesn't matter if broken. $1 to $12 a set. Send by parcel post. Receive check by return mail. C. Block, 717 Shukert Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

ONE DOZEN
GOOD LUCK
FRUIT JAR RINGS

Good Luck Rubbers
fit all standard jars
The most important part in your canning equipment is the rubber ring which seals the jar. Cheap rings harden, shrink, crack and let in air, causing the fruit to spoil.
GOOD LUCK
RED RUBBERS
with plenty of *live* new gum, make a perfect seal, keeping out the air and germs which cause fermentation—the very best rubbers to use with the Cold Pack method taught by the U.S. Department of Agriculture.
Send a 2c stamp for the new edition of our booklet "Good Luck in Preserving," full instructions for canning by the Cold Pack method, and many delicious new recipes. If your dealer does not keep Good Luck Rubber Rings, send 10c in stamps for a sample dozen.
Boston Woven Hose & Rubber Co.
Dept. No. 17 CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

SEVEN-CENT MEALS
$1.50 per week per person; 42 meals with recipes and directions for preparing each. 10c or FREE for names of two friends.
Am. School Home Economics, 542 W. 69th Street, Chicago

Our Mail-Bag

NOTICE

THE editors of the Christian Herald will be glad to answer any question addressed to the Mail-Bag provided it be of general interest and not merely personal. Correspondents may use a nom de plume to identify the question, but all letters must contain name and address of the sender, in addition to the nom de plume. No attention will be paid to anonymous letters nor to those written with lead pencil.

Questions and Answers

READER in Colorado writes concerning the coming of Nicodemus to Jesus: "Barnes in his notes on this Gospel says as a part of his comment, 'It is not mentioned why he came by night It might have been that being a member of the Sanhedrin he was engaged all the day. Or it may have been because the Lord Jesus was occupied all the day in teaching publicly, and in working miracles, and there was no opportunity for conversing with him as freely as he desired.' He likewise speaks of the favorable opportunity of teaching personal religion when they were alone. Nicodemus was no coward, for in John 7 : 51 we find him a fearless defender of Jesus according to the Jewish law. In John 19 : 38 we read of Joseph of Arimathea being a disciple of Jesus, but secretly, for fear of the Jews. It does not speak thus of Nicodemus. How tenderly Nicodemus must have loved Jesus, when he came with his hundred pounds of costly spices to embalm the body! I have always thanked God for this nightly conversation between the Master and Nicodemus. For through it down the centuries has come this message from the Master's own lips to all the world, 'Ye must be born again.' And following, that none need mistake, the beautiful interpretation of the new birth: 'The wind bloweth where it listeth, and thou hearest the sound thereof, but canst not tell whence it cometh, and whither it goeth. So is every one that is born of the Spirit.'"

Mr. M. M. C., Mississippi. Every one of the present warring nations has its own theory as to the cause of the war. At present there are engaged in it England, France, Belgium, Rumania, Bulgaria, Servia, Turkey, Italy, Russia, Japan, Portugal, Austria, Germany, and the United States. There are, besides, a number of small states, and the list of nations is growing.

Mrs. B. H., Springfield, Ohio. Please explain II Thess. 2 : 1–12.

The apostle is here explaining away some of the misapprehensions that had arisen from the First Epistle in regard to our Lord's second coming, and he goes on to state that certain well-defined events must precede that last great event. He enumerates some of them: the falling away, the revealing of the man of sin with all his wickedness and signs, delusions of various kinds, and other signs that all is not well in the world. Seeing these signs and portents, the chosen should awake and, like the wise virgins, be prepared against the Lord's day. It would be idle to speculate as to whether or not all signs have been given. Christians should be ever ready.

A. C. H., Elizabethtown, Pa. Please explain Luke 6 : 24–30.

The *rich* here meant are those that fancy themselves possessed of all they crave and need, and thus have no need of anything, hence no need of a Saviour. They do not consider themselves sinners, and thus they are outside the pale. We assume they are no better nor worse off than the next class spoken of: Those of whom all speak well. A man is known not only by his friends, but also by his enemies. One man of whom all speak well has no enemies, and hence he cannot be a follower of Christ. To be so, one is bound to make enemies of the sinful, the wicked, the doubters and scoffers.

Mrs. R. S. M., Port Blakely, Wash. Please explain I Tim. 2 : 9 and I Peter 3 : 3.

We must remember that the early Christian times were times not only of stress, but also of fine distinctions by a people who had been accustomed to look to externals. The plaiting of the hair and wearing of ornaments having been customary among the wealthy Gentiles before their conversion, they attended services so adorned, which gave rise to offense among their less fortunate and more plainly educated fellow Christians. The apostles call attention to the offense that might arise.

Constant Reader, Amherst, Mass., writes: "In one of your recent numbers you advocate women praying in public. Forty years ago, in my church, the women did not talk or pray in the prayer meetings. When they began, I remember hearing a man remark: 'Personally, I have no objection to hearing a woman talk religion and pray in a religious meeting; but just as soon as they do and continue doing so, the men will stop coming.' There used to be, say, one hundred men at our midweek service when I was a young man; now, there are about a dozen, or even less, and mostly old men. I am sure that the women talking and praying in public meetings has been the means that have helped to deter men from coming. The church next south and the one next west to us have each discontinued the Thursday evening religious service. The men don't come."

We feel quite confident that if our Amherst brother will investigate closely he will discover other reasons for the apathy of the men of his and neighboring churches than that of the activity of the women.

J. St. P., National Military Home, Ohio. Thanks for your letter, with its enlightening suggestion.

Mrs. W. F. T., Paris, Ky. The movement you mention is a cult, or philosophic fad, but not a religion. It cannot appeal to well-balanced, thoughtful minds.

E. R. L., Yucaipa, Calif. We know of no such organization. At the time you mention there was no thought of the United States being involved.

H. M. S., Glenwood, Iowa. There is a wide difference between using the house of God as a place for personal business transactions and profits, as did the money-changers whom Jesus drove out of the temple, and using the basement or other parts of a church building for bazaars, suppers, etc., for the benefit of the church. We have always held that a church which gets along without such aids to financial support is better off for not using them, but we cannot see that they are at all analogous to the practices condemned by Jesus in the case of the money-lenders and other traffickers in the temple

Mrs. J. S. C., Arlington, Mass. 1. Answered in Mail-Bag recently. 2. No one is beyond hope who wants to be saved. The parable of the Prodigal Son applies to all who return. God wants sinners to come to him to be helped (Matt. 11 : 28).

E. E. B., London, Ohio. 1. The prophetical passage you mention will probably be dealt with in the course of Dr. Gray's series of articles on prophecy now running in the Christian Herald. 2. The laws concerning marriage vary in many states. Write to clerk of probate court in your section on the point in question.

Mrs. S. A. M., Santa Rosa, Calif., has this to say concerning the fig-tree: "In the Mail-Bag J. F. B., Taylorton, Md., asked if the fig-tree mentioned in Mark 11 : 13 ever bloomed. All fig-trees may not be the same, but the California fig-trees never have blossoms. There are, I know, three kinds of fruit—a big black and big green and little green, yellowish when they are ripe. I have been in California sixteen years and the first few weeks I kept close watch of a fig-tree. One day I said to a lady, 'I have been trying to find a bloom on the fig-tree, but haven't yet.' and she said, 'No, and you never will, because they never bloom.'"

M. E. D., Eldorado Springs, Mo. 1. Will the destruction of the Caucasian race, now going on in the world-war, be likely to cause the opening of the world's ports to the Mongolian immigrant? 2. Why are the Mongolians, though heathen, more peaceable than the Christian nations? 3. Why is the submarine warfare more horrible than the battlefield? 4. Do Bible students believe the restoration of the Jews and the outpouring of the Holy Spirit is very near?

1. It is still largely a matter of speculation what effect the war will produce on immigration. There are some who believe it will be greatly increased, but that it will open the door wide to Mongolian immigrants seems improbable. 2. China, the great Mongol nation, has long been a lover of peace, although there have been occasional wars, and old Chinese history is one of aggression and conquest. Several of the world's greatest warriors were Tartar Mongols. 3. It is dreaded chiefly because up to the present time nothing has been devised that is capable of coping with it effectively. 4. Very many do so believe.

A. J. A., Fountain City, Ind., writes that he believes the most desirable thing today would be the unity of the Christian Church. "I was gratified to read in the Christian Herald recently an article on the federation of eighteen different denominations into one church What a grand Christian brotherhood, which should teach that true Christianity means more than name or numbers! Denominational prejudice should be eradicated, instead of being worshiped, as it now is in many small villages where there are four and five churches of different creeds, with only a few members in each, and where they are unable to employ a capable minister to teach people how to live a true Christian life. Instead of upholding their own creeds as above all others, all should aim for the same goal, but they now take different roads on account of different creeds and denominational prejudice, which raise a great wall between them."

Reader, Illinois. The passage you mention will probably be treated in Dr. Gray's articles on the prophecies in the Christian Herald.

W. N. H., Export, Pa. 1. Your question contains the answer. God, through his personal representative, Jesus Christ, distinctly tells us to pray and that he will hear us. Why then should not our prayer have its effect on God? 2. The watchman spoken of in Ezekiel who has been spiritually sent by God, not selected by the people. 3. The command in Mark 16 : 15 to preach the Gospel is a command to all believers. Those who cannot go in person must support those that do go. Again, "all nations" means all peoples and all men and women; hence it means our immediate neighbors as well as those distant. We should all of us be preachers of the Gospel, not only by word and by writing, but by our very deeds and example.

C. W. S., Grottoes, Va. You probably mean the verse in Eccles. 11 : 9, "For all these things God will bring thee to judgment." This is not to be regarded as prophetic in the sense of having any reference to the present world-turmoil.

G. H. P., Pittsburg, Pa. We advise all who are interested in prophecy to read Dr. Gray's articles now appearing in the Christian Herald. They will be found a great help and a reliable source of information.

Inquirer, Saskatchewan. There have been many scientists of note in England, in Scandinavian countries, and in Germany. It is impossible to tell with any degree of certainty which country excels in this respect. There are brainy men and women all over the world.

M. G., Elderton, Pa., sends the Mail-Bag a clipping from a Calgary, Canada, paper which reports that the Alberta branch of War Veterans, in adopting resolutions lately, recommended "continued dispensation of rum to soldiers in the trenches." This, if correctly reported, is strangely in conflict with the effort that is now being made, according to leading newspapers, to suppress the drink evil, during the war at least.

A. B. W., Ontario, Calif., writes: "Since the declaration of war all the people are united in making every possible provision to insure the success of the glorious principles which our President has enunciated. There is just one thing which seems to have been overlooked, in which they should be earnestly united. God still hears and answers prayer. I would respectfully suggest that every service of every kind in every church in the United States be opened by two minutes of silent prayer for our President and our beloved country."

J. M. T., Creedmoor, N. C. Did Vashti, the wife of Ahasuerus, do wrong when she refused to come in among his nobles unveiled?

She did not do wrong according to civilized standards, because her refusal to obey such an order before a company of drunken revelers was becoming both the modesty of her sex and her rank as queen, and according to Persian custom, the queen, more than the wives of other men, was secluded from the public gaze. But according to standards prevailing at the time of the occurrence, she did wrong to disobey a royal summons. We cannot imagine the astonishment produced by her refusal in a country and a court where the will of the sovereign was absolute.

R. H. B., Connecticut. The functions of ministers to and ministers accredited by the Holy See must be purely of a religious or semi-religious character, since the Holy See is no longer a political entity. The United States has no minister at the Vatican.

A Farmer, Pompeii, Mich. You are no doubt right in your objections to the high cost of living and money, but we cannot see how under present conditions there is any relief in sight.

A New Home Comfort Idea from a great hotel

Among the big users of Mennen's are a famous string of hotels that have made a name for themselves all over the world for the little "extra" comforts they give.

Not only in the bed rooms, but in the lavatories in all these hotels you will find a can of Mennen's Borated Talcum on the plate glass shelf.

They tell us the cost is not great; but that if it were many times as much they would continue to use it because so many men not only *feel* satisfaction—but *speak* of it after a Mennen rub of the hands.

It is antiseptic and healing, because of the boracic acid in it. But another reason Mennen's makes your skin so soft and comfy feeling, is that it dries it so perfectly and so smoothly. Chap from the cold and sunburn from the heat are equally relieved or prevented.

Talcum Powder is so wonderful that almost any kind is good for you. But that which is only mildly perfumed, and combined in just the right proportion with boracic acid, is infinitely better. Mennen's is not only the first borated talcum powder ever made but it is so carefully compounded, after the original formula, and of such excellent materials, that it is doubtful if more than two or three other brands even approach it in quality.

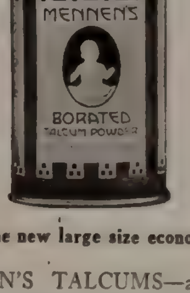
There is no reason for you to take risks with your skin or your guest's or your baby's. Say "*Mennen's*" to the druggist, and ask him to show you the new, big can.

William Gerhard Mennen

MENNEN'S

BORATED TALCUM

TRADEMARK

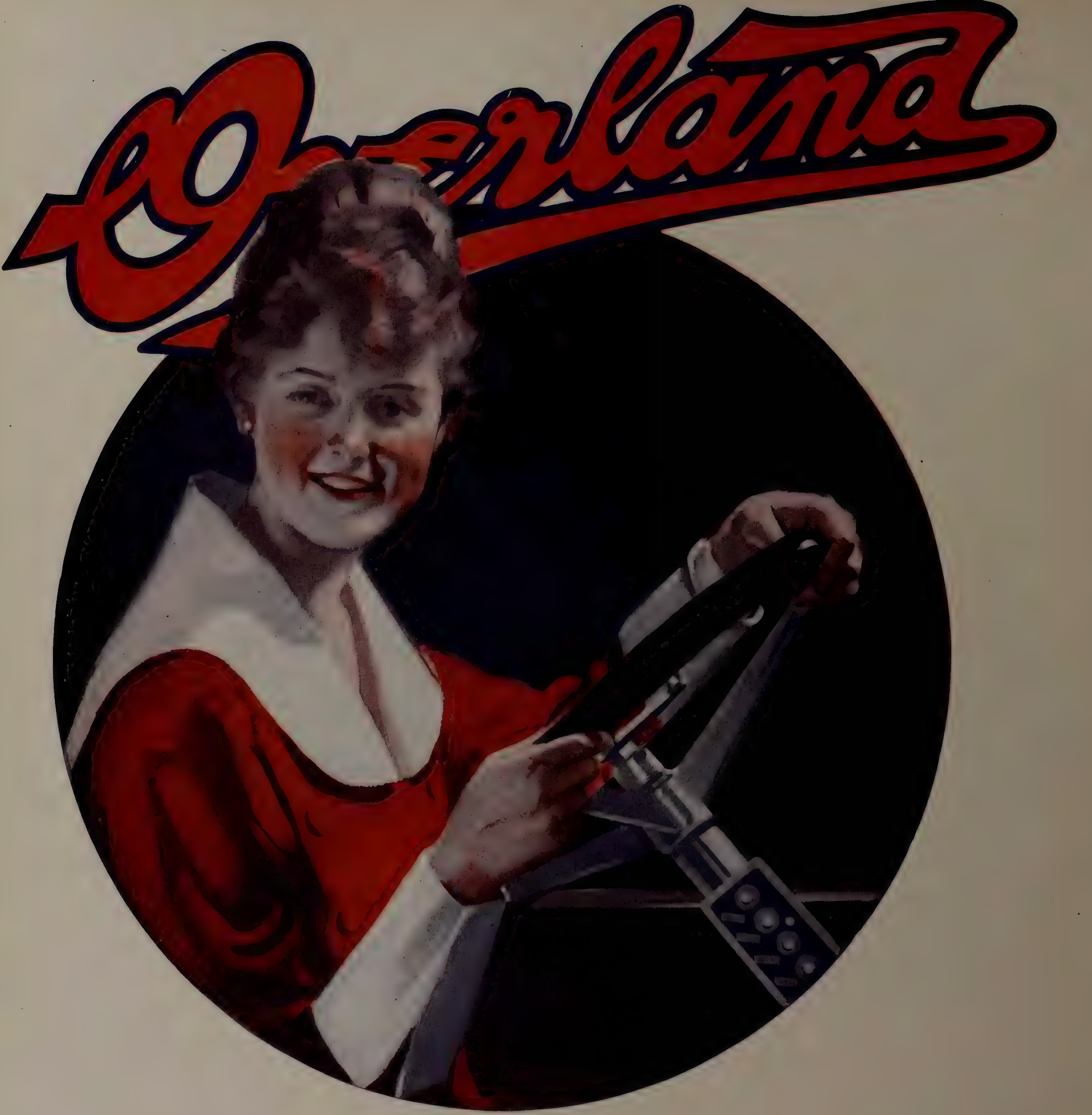


Now in the new large size economical can

MENNEN'S TALCUMS—all with the original borated formula that has never been bettered—include a variety to satisfy every need; Borated, Violet, Sen Yang with a delicate Oriental perfume; Flesh Tint and Cream Tint, each charmingly perfumed; and the new Talcum for Men, a boon after shaving, with a neutral color that leaves the face free from the pallor of a pure white powder. Send 5 cents for a trial can of any one brand, or 25 cents for any five.

GERHARD MENNEN CHEMICAL CO.

Laboratories
927 Orange Street, Newark, New Jersey
Canadian Factory, Montreal, Quebec
Sales Agents for Canada:
Harold F. Ritchie & Co., Ltd., Toronto, Ont.



The Smile That Won't Come Off

What is *her* smile worth to you? Probably nothing you could do would bring quite so much gladness into *her* life as to drive home some afternoon and say "How do you like your new car?"

It would mean *her* liberation—and a bigger, broader, healthier, happier life for the whole family.

Nothing else would make that smile so nearly *her* habitual expression.

Isn't that worth far more than it costs?

In the Willys-Overland line of motor cars is the car of her heart's desire which you can buy for her and still keep on friendly terms with your pocketbook.

It is the most complete line of motor cars ever built by any one producer.

And there is a distinct advantage for you in many types built by one producer.

Our total production of motor cars is huge—second only to one other producer of very much smaller cars.

This huge production enables us to distribute costs over a larger number of cars and to produce every type of car with virtually the same proportionate saving as though our entire production was centered on the one model of your selection.

And so you now can have virtually any kind of car you want at a lower price for the value offered than any other producer can deliver.

Look over the Willys-Overland line—you can discern this excess value with half an eye—and you have a wide range of selection.

And after you have made your selection you have the satisfaction of knowing that *back of your car you have a company that stands four square for integrity of value in its product throughout the whole of its life in your service.*

See the Willys-Overland dealer and make your selection now so that *she* may begin without delay to wear "the smile that won't come off."

Willys-Knights

Seven Passenger Four, Touring, 121 inch wheelbase
Seven Passenger Eight, Touring, 125 inch wheelbase
Four Passenger Four, Coupe, 114 inch wheelbase
Seven Passenger Four, Touring-Sedan, 121 inch wheelbase
Seven Passenger Four Limousine, 121 inch wheelbase

Light Sixes

Three Passenger Touring-Coupe, 116 inch wheelbase
Five Passenger Touring Sedan, 116 inch wheelbase

Light Fours

Five Passenger Touring, 106 inch wheelbase
Two Passenger Roadster, 104 inch wheelbase
Four Passenger Sport Model, 104 inch wheelbase

Model 85 Fours

Five Passenger Touring, 112 inch wheelbase
Three Passenger Roadster, 112 inch wheelbase
Three Passenger Touring-Coupe, 112 inch wheelbase
Five Passenger Touring-Sedan, 112 inch wheelbase

Catalogue on request. Please address Dept. 723

The Willys-Overland Company, Toledo, Ohio
Manufacturers of Willys-Knight and Overland Motor Cars and Light Commercial Wagons

Christian Herald

SUBSCRIPTION, $2.00 PER ANNUM
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
NEW YORK, JULY 11, 1917

VOL. 40—NO. 28. PRICE 5 CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

Photograph by John Kabel

It is as still as some vague dream; the sky is calm and clear;
The silver fish dart in a stream as limpid as a tear,

OUR MAIL-BAG

NOTICE

THE editors of the Christian Herald will be glad to answer any question addressed to the Mail-Bag, provided it be of general interest and not merely personal. Correspondents may use a nom de plume to identify the question, but all letters must contain name and address of the sender, in addition to the nom de plume. No attention will be paid to anonymous letters nor to those written with lead pencil.

Questions and Answers

E. B. C., Criders, Va. Please explain John 13 : 7–17.

The footwashing by Jesus of his disciples' feet, like the saying which accompanied the act, was symbolical. In the early centuries, in Oriental lands, footwashing stood for kindly service and for comfort and hospitality. A host would wash the dust from his visitor's feet after first removing the sandals, just as we take a friend's hat and coat and hang them up for him. Of course, the specific act varies with changing customs, climate and conditions. We want to show our friends that we have a willing spirit to serve them. Christ emphasized this by performing this service (a universal one in the East) for the disciples, though he was recognized as their Teacher, Master and Leader. It was a concrete sign of his whole message that his followers must be humble and quick to serve others. He did not limit this spirit and motive to one act of life, but insisted that it become the principle of action for our whole lives. The courtesies and kindnesses that hosts show to guests, Christians must show to one another at all times and in all ways, and to all whom they meet. The injunction is not a command, but an exemplary invitation to do likewise when occasion arises. With us the act of footwashing is not necessary, sandals not being worn among us; but there are other services equally humble which we should be ready and willing to render to all who stand in need thereof.

C. F., Richmond, Ind. Paul says there are certain spiritual gifts given by the Holy Spirit (I Cor. 2 : 14; Rom. 1 : 11). When one backslides, it stands to reason that he will fall away, for spiritual gifts can only consistently be in one who is spiritual.

J. L. M., Magdalena, N. M. Please explain Luke 14 : 26.

The word "hate," as has been frequently explained, does not imply an active personal hatred of father and mother. The demand is for supreme love to Christ. Compare Matt. 10 : 37, which gives the same idea from a different angle. The meaning will best appear by noticing the thought "Yea, and his own life also." This cannot, of course, mean that a man should actively hate his life, for then he would have to kill himself to become a Christian. What is meant is that everything relating solely to the material life, as opposed to the life of the spirit, must take a secondary place in the Christian's affections.

A Friend, Hatfield, Pa., G. H. R., Pennsylvania. Whether or not Judas could have been saved had he repented, or whether God could have accomplished his purpose in any other way, are idle speculations. It is enough for us to know that God's wisdom and knowledge are past finding out (Rom. 11 : 33). 2. The pacifist way of looking at our entrance into the present war is now beyond discussion. Our President and Congress decided to go into it, and it behooves all citizens to stand behind them.

M. A. H., Dayton, Ohio, writes: "In your issue of February 28 you made reply to X. Y. Z., Lancaster, Ohio, who was seeking assurance of acceptance and being kept. I felt especial interest in this case, and wonder if through your columns I might offer some promises that have been so helpful to me, with the hope that your reader may likewise claim them. They are:

John 3 : 16. For God so loved the world that he gave. . . .

John 6 : 37. Him that *cometh* . . . in *no wise* cast out.

John 1 : 12, 13. If *believe—receive*—born of God.

John 3 : 36. He that believeth *hath* (now) everlasting life.

I John 5 : 1. Whosoever believeth is *born* of God.

John 14 : 16. God gives Holy Spirit to abide *forever*.

John 5 : 24. Heareth—believeth—*is passed* from *death* unto *life*.

Gal. 3 : 26. Ye are children of God by *faith*.

Eph. 2 : 8. For by *grace* are ye saved through *faith*.

Phil. 1 : 6. He hath begun work in you will perform (continue) it.

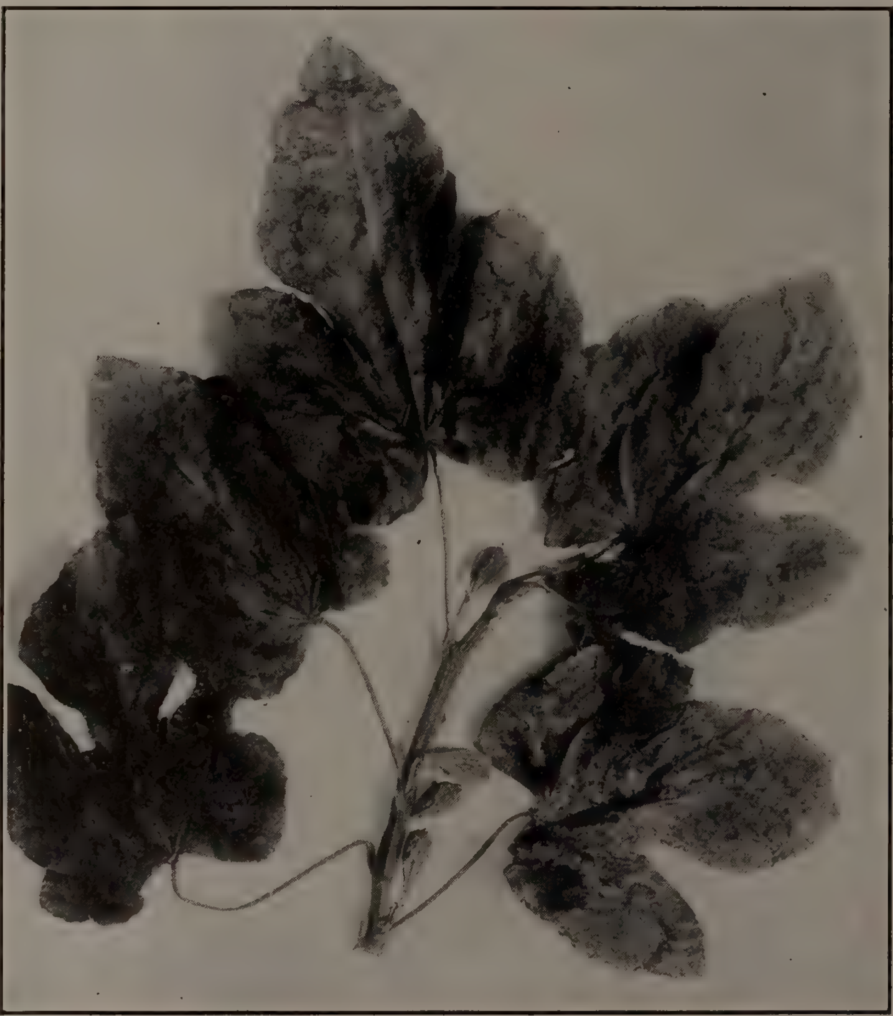
II Tim. 1 : 12. Able to keep that committed to His care.

John 5 : 39. *Search* the Scriptures.

Also read "Kept for the Master's Use," by Florence Havergal. Permit me to express to you my appreciation of your splendid paper, which is such a help to me."

R. B., Pittsburg, Pa. The Sea of Galilee is the second of the three lakes into which the Jordan flows. It is sixteen miles long and six wide, and is skirted by the towns of Julias and Hippo, and by Tarichea and Tiberias. The shores of the sea are singularly uniform, without bold cliffs or winding bays. The bed of the sea is a huge basin. Round the whole shore there is a broad strand of white pebbles, mixed with little shells. The Jordan enters at the extreme northern end of the lake and leaves again at the southern. The whole surroundings are dreary and desolate, as if nature had gone to sleep there, languishing under the scorching heat.

Jennie E. M., Terrebonne, Ore. There have been very few serious obstacles in the way of the relief work. Our information shows conclusively that all remittances, either in food or money, to Belgium, France, Austria, England, Germany, Galicia, and Palestine, have reached their destinations safely. There have been interruptions in Poland and in Serbia, the result of war operations, but nothing has gone astray, although in both of these countries relief work is impracticable at present for obvious reasons. In Syria and Armenia the workers have solved their temporary difficulties by buying food in Russia and sending it overland. The relief cargoes which were detained at Alexandria on account of the submarines are to be sold, and the money, it is believed, will purchase in Russia more than the equivalent of the original cargoes, so that the delay seems likely to become a real gain for the work, after all. The relief committees deserve a great deal of credit for the skilful way in which they have met conditions that were more than ordinarily difficult. God has been over and under the work all the way through, and it is marvelous how the gifts of good people through the Christian Herald have been protected.



The Blossomless Fig Tree

AS many letters have come to us from different parts of the country relative to the Bible passage concerning the cursing of the fig tree (Mark 11 : 13), we publish for the information of our readers a very interesting letter on the subject, received from Mrs. M. C. Rowe, Superintendent, Soldiers' and Sailors' Home, Brunswick, Ga., which gives a practical object-lesson illuminating the text. The photograph is made from a fig branch, bearing fruit and leaf, yet without blossom, which was sent to the Christian Herald by Mrs. Rowe.

"I saw in your most valuable paper of January 24 the question: 'Did the fig tree mentioned in Mark 11 : 13 ever bloom?' and I wished then to answer it, but the fig tree in my garden was just putting forth a bud and severe cold killed the tender branches; so I have waited until now, when I am sending you a branch with some green figs on it not yet grown, to show you how they grow. To answer the first question of your inquirer, the fig tree has no blossom. The fig puts forth on the branch with the leaf, and every leaf should have a fig, as you see by the branch I am sending you. So when Christ came to the fig tree with the great show of leaves and no fruit, he condemned it, to show the people what he expected of his followers, instead of a show of righteousness and no fruit of piety in the heart. I have another tree that is overshadowed by a larger tree, and on it there are no figs; which I think represents a young man in a worldly man's office, who never develops his Christian life as he might under other influences. We have several varieties of figs, but all bear as this one does."

H. A., Prince Albert, Sask. Games such as lotteries, raffles, grab-bags and the like, are to be classed as gambling. Such games have no legitimate place in connection with the church. We know there are many who take a different view, but the mingling of worldly with spiritual things is incongruous, nevertheless. An edifice dedicated to the worship of God should be kept free of whatsoever is doubtful and liable to give offense to sincere Christians.

Square Peg, Algona, Iowa. Please explain Matt. 7 : 1 and 20.

"Judge not" refers to harsh, unkind judgment, not to the mere formation of private opinion. In God's judging us he takes special account of this harsh, censorious spirit. "The fruits of false prophets" (verse 20) has reference to their moral influence, and the effect of their teaching on the lives of others.

Reader, Goshen, Va. In Matt. 5 : 20, the Master calls attention to the fact that the Pharisees, despite their precise observance of the letter of the law, did not succeed in keeping its spirit. Christ, having come to fulfil the law, is able to show how, by its spiritual fulfilment, one may have a righteousness far above that of the law itself.

G. E. B., Eugene, Ore. The title would be a misnomer.

G. D. D., Hampton, N. H. If, as you state, four congregations in a town have nothing in their respective beliefs or charters to prevent open communion, there is no reason why they should not practice it.

Mrs. S. W. U., Keene, N. H. 1. Address the Society for Psychical Research, 44 East 23d Street, New York City, for all information. 2. Our Widows and Orphans War Relief Fund is meant to aid non-combatants who have suffered through the loss of their bread-winners or through sickness or privation resulting from the war. 3. Write to the Signal Service Bureau, Washington, D. C. 4. Your last question is outside of our domain. Write to the Scientific American, New York City, for the information.

A. Y., Peoria, Ill. Sabbath desecration is an increasing evil and the neglect of God's house is a subject of the most serious interest throughout our land today.

A. V. C., Dadeville, Mo. According to the best information we have, the walls of Jerusalem are not being rebuilt.

W. W. G., Houghton, N. Y. The battle off the South American coast to which you refer was fought between German and British warships on November 1, 1914. The defeated British fleet was under command of Admiral Sir Christopher Cradock.

E. W., Aurora, Ill. There were several historical writers of the first century A.D. who referred to Christ. These include Tacitus, who wrote of him in Annal XV : 44; Pliny the Younger, in Epistle X : 97; also Suetonius and Eusebius. Lucian, who wrote in the second century, recorded the crucifixion. These writers, dealing with the subject historically, did not discuss in detail the religious beliefs of the Christians. Josephus, who was born 37 A.D., wrote in his Antiquities, XVIII, ch. 3, a brief account of Jesus, his ministry and crucifixion, adding that he "appeared to them alive again the third day, as the divine prophets had foretold." He adds these words: "He was the Christ." The authenticity of the passage in Josephus has been questioned by anti-Christian writers, but it remains uncontroverted in the pages of the greatest historian of the Jewish race. Eusebius, too, in his Ecclesiastical History, writes of "The wonderful resurrection of our Saviour and his ascension to heaven, which were in the mouths of all men." He calls attention to the fact that none in Palestine could be ignorant of it, and that Pilate in his official report to the emperor Tiberius had informed him of all that had taken place. Philo, another writer of that time, also records the resurrection.

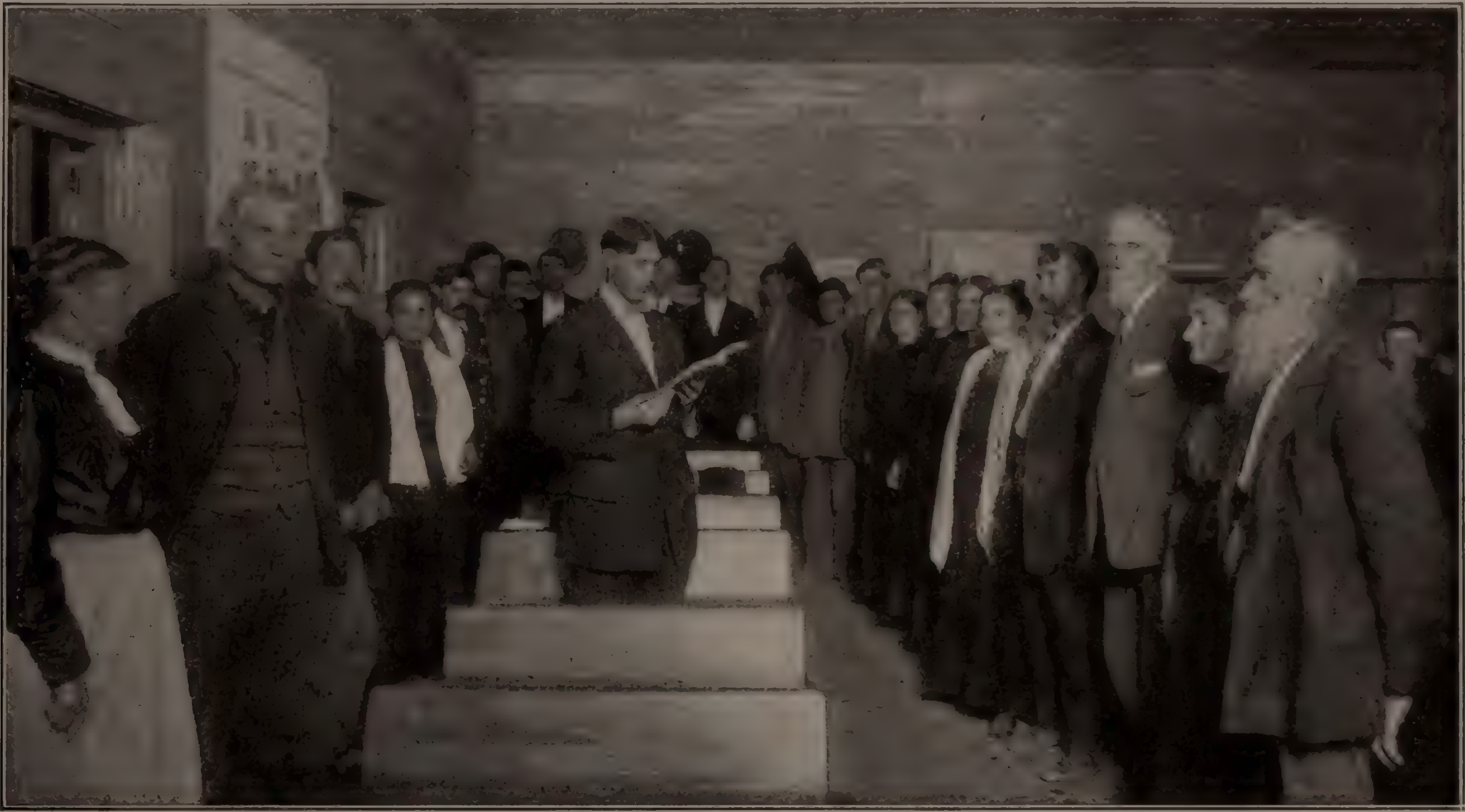
Subscriber, Orosi, Calif. The time for discussion has passed. We appreciate your letter, however, and the motive which prompted it.

C. E. H., Fountain City, Tenn. 1. See answer given above. 2. Christ, having been in all things as we are, "yet without sin," did live a perfect life during his humanity (Heb. 4 : 15). 3. The statement in Luke 2 : 52 is explicit and there is no reason for doubting it. Jesus was subject to human conditions, so far as the divine nature could be subjected. Doubtless he was educated like other boys, and probably his consciousness of divinity would be gradual, and possibly not complete until after the forty days in the desert. His questioning of the doctors in the temple (Luke 2 : 46) is supposed by some authorities to have been not catechizing them, but to obtain information.

A reader in Salem, Ore., writes: "My father, Mr. A. P., of Salem, Ore., who had been a subscriber of yours for nearly or quite thirty years, passed on, to be with the Lord, on the 7th inst. Had he lived here a few weeks longer he would have been ninety years old. Every copy of the Christian Herald, especially during the last few months of his life, he read thoroughly, especially the sermons, and each morning in connection with his Bible readings he read the 'Daily Meditations.' The Herald was the last paper to be laid aside as he neared the end of life. It is a cause for great thankfulness with us that during these years, shut out from public church services as he was on account of deafness, he had always the spiritual help from your paper. His copy was always sent on to others after being read. As his daughter, I wanted to assure you of the great blessing which it has been to him, and also that we shall always remember in prayer the paper and its workers, and see to it that the copy taken so long by father is continued in the home, and then passed on."

Several Readers. At the time of the adoption of the flag resolution by the Continental Congress, June 14, 1777, President Washington is said to have observed: "We take the star from heaven, the red from our mother country, separating it by white stripes, thus showing that we have separated from her, and the white stripes shall go down to posterity, representing liberty." This is the record of the event as preserved in the Smithsonian Institution in Washington. One of the first occasions for public display of the Stars and Stripes was on August 6, 1777, when the new flag was hoisted at Fort Schuyler, Rome, N. Y. John Paul Jones is said to have been the first to fly the Stars and Stripes over the high seas, on the Ranger, in November, 1777. There were thirteen stars on the flag during the Revolution, fifteen in the War of 1812, twenty-nine in the Mexican War, thirty-three to thirty-five in the Civil War, forty-five in the Spanish War, and there are forty-eight today. The stripes were changed first from thirteen to fifteen, and then back again to thirteen. It may be surprising to know that our national flag is older than the present British Union Jack, the French Tricolor, and the flag of Spain, and many years older than the flags of Germany and Italy.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
AN ILLUSTRATED NEWS WEEKLY FOR THE HOME



"Nebuchadnezzar" or "Constantinople"? A "moonlight school" spelling match

The Mission of the "Moonlight Schools"

By CORA WILSON STEWART, Their Founder

THE Civil War disrupted the public school system of the South, and in large territories there were no schools for years afterward. Europe poured many of her illiterates into the stream of foreign immigration to this country. The negroes were for a time denied educational advantages. Lack of child labor laws and compulsory school attendance laws contributed to the making of illiterates. Strange as it may seem, some were made in the schools, for in certain sections children who attended school learned to read and spell and "cipher" without ever being taught to write. Writing constitutes literacy, according to the government standard, being based on the assumption that none can write unless he can also read.

In various ways, there were gathered into this country in 1910 five and a half million illiterates. Were these segregated, they would make a nation larger than Switzerland, or as large as Denmark and Norway combined. It would be a nation without Bibles, without song-books, without magazines or newspapers, without banks, without railways, without pens, pencils or writing paper, and one supplied with only the coarsest commodities of trade. I heard an illiterate woman say that she couldn't recognize a two-dollar bill until she was twenty-five years of age. "Square money," with its printing, is not as popular with them as "round money."

When the census takers were taking the list of illiterates in 1910, the "moonlight school," as a remedy for adult illiteracy, was being evolved. In 1911, the experiment was tried first in all of the schools of Rowan, one of the mountain counties of Kentucky. None is better prepared to witness the result of that experiment than the United States Bureau of Education, which heralded to the world its success in a bulletin entitled: "Illiteracy in the United States and an Experiment for its Elimination."

THE "moonlight school" did not spring out of a theory, it grew out of a human need. It was established through the appeal of the illiterates themselves. When it started, it was assured of the patronage of three: the mother, whose daughter "had gone out West"; the middle-aged man, who "would give twenty years of his life if he could read and write"; and the boy, who would "forget his ballads before anybody come along to set 'em down." These spoke for the world of illiterate mothers and men and song-inspired lads, when they told of the shame and burden of illiteracy, and expressed a burning desire to read and write.

Their appeal was answered by opening at night the doors of the schools all over the country, where volunteer teachers not only greeted them with welcoming smiles, but went out after them and brought them in. A few were expected, but twelve hundred came. Not all of these were illiterates. Some were semi-illiterates and some were half-educated folk, desiring better things. They learned amazingly—first to write their names, of course. This was easy of accomplishment. It was usually learned the first evening. Then to write their own letters and to read the Bible and the newspaper seemed their chief aspirations.

They achieved these so quickly that it seemed almost miraculous. When a woman in Rowan County wrote me her first letter, after but two weeks' instruction and practice, I thought it remarkable; but so many have written since then, after but six or seven evenings in school, that her achievement now seems insignificant. They did not merely read, they *devoured* books. In three sessions, with active campaigning and lessons given at home to such as would not or could not come, eleven hundred illiterates were taught to read and write. The remaining few in the county, twenty-three in number, were catalogued. When the sick, the blind, the imbeciles and epileptics were deducted, only six who had the capacity for learning were left: four, who had stubbornly refused to learn; and two, who had moved in as the session closed. But, even this pioneer record, once so proudly told, seems inconsequential now; for another mountain county has surpassed it by teaching fourteen hundred in two sessions, and in the lowlands one teacher, single-handed, redeemed in one session seventy-five!

THE Kentucky Legislature in 1914 created an Illiteracy Commission to extend the "moonlight schools" to every section of the State. It was the first commission on illiteracy in the world. "No illiteracy in Kentucky in 1920," said this Commission. One state after another quickly caught the vision. Alabama sounded a statewide slogan, "Illiteracy in Alabama—let's remove it." Oklahoma, with the presumption of youth, said, "No illiteracy in Oklahoma in *1918*;" North Carolina said, "Altogether for the elimination of illiteracy from North Carolina;" Mississippi said, "Illiteracy in Mississippi—blot it out;" New Mexico said, "Illiteracy in New Mexico Must Go;" Iowa, with her minimum of illiteracy, began to teach Swedes in her rural districts: Maryland to teach illiterate fishermen on her coasts; California to teach illiterate immigrants; and twenty-two states to teach some, with the ultimate purpose of teaching all.

The mission of the "moonlight school" is to redeem illiterates. It receives the semi-illiterates and others more advanced, but for illiterates it reaches out. If they do not come to the "moonlight school," it goes to them, and they are taught at home by the volunteer teacher or some volunteer assistant. But, usually, they come, and come in overwhelming numbers, with an eagerness in their hearts and a determination in their eyes that know no failure. Their tragic earnestness has sent many a gay and thoughtless teacher into the shadow of the schoolhouse to hide the tears that came at scenes so pathetic—gray-haired men and women, flushed of face in their eagerness to spell the word and excel, shouts of exultation over the feat of writing a name, proud emphasis on every word of a sentence read.

ILLITERACY in this country is more a rural than an urban problem, the proportion in rural sections being double that of the urban. How long it will be until the "moonlight school," with its force of volunteer teachers, can reach and teach the millions, and the city night schools, when provision is made for this class, can redeem the urban illiterates, none can forecast. It seems, at first thought, a stupendous task; but it is the easiest, as well as the most urgent, of the problems that this nation has to solve. Thousands

Opportunity comes late to some folks, early to others. Who knows what leadership may be awakened in this bare room?

of volunteers are recruiting the army of "moonlight school" teachers, and more and more schools are opening at night each year. The census of 1920 will reveal an appreciable reduction in illiteracy in these states where "moonlight schools" are operating; and the census of 1930, at least, should find that the army of illiterates in the United States had melted away. When it finds this, it will, also, find a new and powerful force promoting schools, building roads, increasing Sunday-school and church attendance, building up trade and swelling the avenues of religious, civic and commercial enterprise.

The schools need these men and women. They need them to co-operate. "Ignorance cannot co-operate," it is said, and co-operation is the life of public education. The Sunday-schools and churches need these people to attend and support them, to work and worship; the banks need the money that they have hoarded in cupboards or buried in the ground; the newspapers need them as readers, the book publishers need them as patrons and Uncle Sam needs them to patronize his stamp-stores, the post-offices.

But more by far than all the needs of school and church and trade, these men and women need and deserve, for their own sake, to be redeemed. They are barred from life's best things—good books, from letters and from intelligent voting. They are also barred from the reading of God's promises. They are enslaved in a land where Liberty is the boast and pride.

Mrs. Stewart has received many letters from those who have been benefited by the "moonlight schools." She says: "I value these letters more than a fashionable woman would value her jewels."

One woman of Carrollton, Ky., writes thanking the founder of the "moonlight schools." "I have been going seven nights, and have learned to read and write," says her letter. "I am 43 years old and have written my first letter to my mother, the next to you."

Another adult pupil, from Creekmore, Ky., writes: "I can do something this year I could not do last, and that is write a letter."

A resident of Rocky Hill, Ky., age 53, writes: "We are having a 'moonlight school' here. I didn't know all the alphabet when I started to school; but I have learned them all, and now I can read and write a little. I read the first book most through, and I would be glad to have the second. I didn't have a chance to go to school when I was a boy. I think the 'moonlight school' the grandest thing in the world! I am going to keep up my studies until I can read the Bible for myself, and this is my first letter that I have been able to write."

A Kentucky woman writes from Burkesville: "I am 38 years old and I could neither read nor write until I went to the 'moonlight school.' I have had 14 lessons, and can read my Bible and enjoy it."

These are samples of many others, all expressing genuine gratitude for the uplift the movement has given to them, and for the new and wider horizon it has brought into their lives.

Redeeming a City

By
JOHN GOODE

"SOULS! Souls! And then more souls." This is the cry raised by the Evangelistic Committee of New York City, of which Rev. Arthur J. Smith is chairman. Bigger and broader and more comprehensive than ever are the plans for 1917. Sunday, April 8, saw the flag unfurled and the campaign launched. Without let-up, day and night, seven days a week until next fall, the good news of a personal Saviour will be flung far and wide from street corners, tents, shops, factories, homes, lawns, parks, halls, and in fact from everywhere that folks stop long enough to listen. The glorious old story, in all its beauty and tenderness and truth, will be told and retold in English, English colored, Bohemian, Slovak, Hungarian, Swedish and Norwegian.

The Committee will operate six big tents and not less than two hundred other centers, where those who know not may learn, and where those who know but heed not may be stirred to immediate and definite action. A million converts! That's the 1917 goal. One Million! The wonderfully constructed foundation left us by Mr. Sunday will be built upon by a closer and more intimate contact with the individual as he lives and works and plays.

The Gospel at the crossroads finds ready listeners

For twelve successive years this evangelistic summer work has been going on quietly, persistently, with ever-increasing results. But the heartening thing about 1917 is that already, before the season is more than half gone, a greater number of people have accepted Christ in these open-air meetings than in any previous full season! Everywhere the people are attentive and open-minded to an astonishing degree. The world conflagration and Billy Sunday have aroused the hearts and minds as never before. Truly is today a harvest time for souls! "Gaiety," it has been said, "closes the mind to the religious voice. Seriousness opens it! Now is the most serious time of the age." And so this organization of faithful workers, keen and alive to its very roots, is laboring here in the metropolis—here, where sordidness and wretchedness dwell next door to goodness and virtue, where in spots rank commercialism has well-nigh driven out all else, where the pull of the dance hall, the saloon and the cheap theatre has been greater than any pull in the opposite direction.

The worker and his cornetist may be found here and there, day and night, relentlessly waging warfare against the powers of darkness, of disbelief, of hypocrisy—in the shop, the factory, the mill. They gather together the neighborhood boys, instil into them bigger, better, brighter ambitions and hook them up with the work of the Sunday schools. They assist established pastors to increase dwindling congregations. They obtain permits from the city fathers for night meetings in front of churches, and supply special speakers and musicians. Assistance is given men's organizations and young people's societies in conducting evangelistic institutes for the study of personal evangelism, the evangelistic message and evangelistic methods that the latent powers of the churches may be developed and put to work. All during the winter months the workers conduct neighborhood Bible Classes right in the homes.

Wherever and whenever the need be found, there also may be found a speaker and a musician gathering in the sheaves, lifting loads that are heavy, lightening hearts that are drear, winning souls for Christ. Let the good work go on and on without cessation, and may the 1917 harvest prove even greater than now seems probable. Let the army of The Cross win this year its *biggest* victory.

Quezon, the Statesman of the Philippines

By MAYNARD OWEN WILLIAMS

"REMEMBER, Quezons don't grow on every Philippine bush!"

A prominent editor addressed this remark to a man whose private and official life in the Philippines has covered more than two decades.

Quezon is heralded as "the man of the hour" among the Filipinos and he is undoubtedly the man who did most to secure for them their present measure of self-government and the one to whom the world must look for the strongest hand in shaping Philippine affairs. Adding a most valuable training in Washington as Resident Commissioner to a considerable native ability, Manuel L. Quezon is the most promising figure in the political group centering in Manila. He is a strong friend of the Americans and is determined not to lose the benefits that nineteen years of American occupation and tutelage have given to his fellow countrymen.

By way of working up to more vital things, we began by discussing Catholicism and its effects on the Philippine people. Mr. Quezon was born a Catholic.

"Under the Spanish government, church and state," he said, "were closely connected, and disloyalty to the church was considered as disloyalty to the state—or even as treason. Hundreds of men were punished by the state for offenses against the church, and the priests were arrogant and powerful. Their wealth mounted up to enormous figures, while the people's condition did not improve. With the American occupation there came a separation of church and state, which has been one of the chief blessings following the driving out of the Spaniards. Foreign missionaries of Protestant denominations entered the country and were free to spread their broader outlook among the very people who had felt the oppression of a state church. Competition set in, which not only was a spur to activity on the part of the Catholics, but brought them back to the fundamentals of religious propagation—spiritual life and growth. Thus many were freed from a religious domination that was combined with political oppression; but others, who still remained Catholics, had their eyes opened on a broader horizon. The Catholic Church was improved as a spiritual force by the very force that weakened it as a political power.

"But as the years have passed," Mr. Quezon continued, "a reaction has set in, and the priests, given every chance for the propagation of their faith, at the same time seek to regain the economic and political power which had belonged to the Spanish state before the insurrection. That movement is going on now—an attempt on the part of the Catholic priesthood to regain lost power and re-establish an oppressive surveillance over the people, whose religious life is superficial. Two forces are working among the Filipinos—Catholicism and Protestantism. The Protestants teach a brotherhood of mankind, established by the Fatherhood of God, which points those who love one another to heaven. But the Catholics, in an effort to prevent their people from turning away through a broader grasp of religious freedom, teach that to associate with a non-Catholic is to suffer damnation. It is certain that universal brotherhood is a growing movement, but where does it lead? The Protestants teach that Christian brotherhood leads to heaven. The Catholics, that brotherhood with those outside the church leads to hell. Thus the Catholic Church in the Philippines is the sworn enemy of democracy. And democracy is our political ideal. Protestant missions should be encouraged as an aid to a broader outlook and true democracy. Catholicism is narrowing, Protestantism broadening and conducive to soul freedom."

I HAD listened without interrupting, but there was a question here which I wished made clear.

"Do you mean that the Protestants should work among the non-Christians or among the Catholics?" I asked.

His reply was immediate and decided in its tone.

"Among the Catholics. Even if they do not make converts, the Protestants should work among the Catholics for the soul freedom and democratic outlook that distinguishes the Protestant appeal. The amount that is being done by the Protestant doctors and preachers, by the Protestant dormitories and schools, is tremendous. Silliman Institute is doing more for an enlightened Philippines than the University of Santo Tomas, whose history extends through three hundred years." This statement was made by one who has not yet severed all connection with the Catholic Church and whose frankness is one of his best-known traits.

BUT I had not sought an interview with the president of the Philippine Senate in order to discuss religion alone, and I asked whether, in his opinion the service was becoming too rapidly Filipinized.

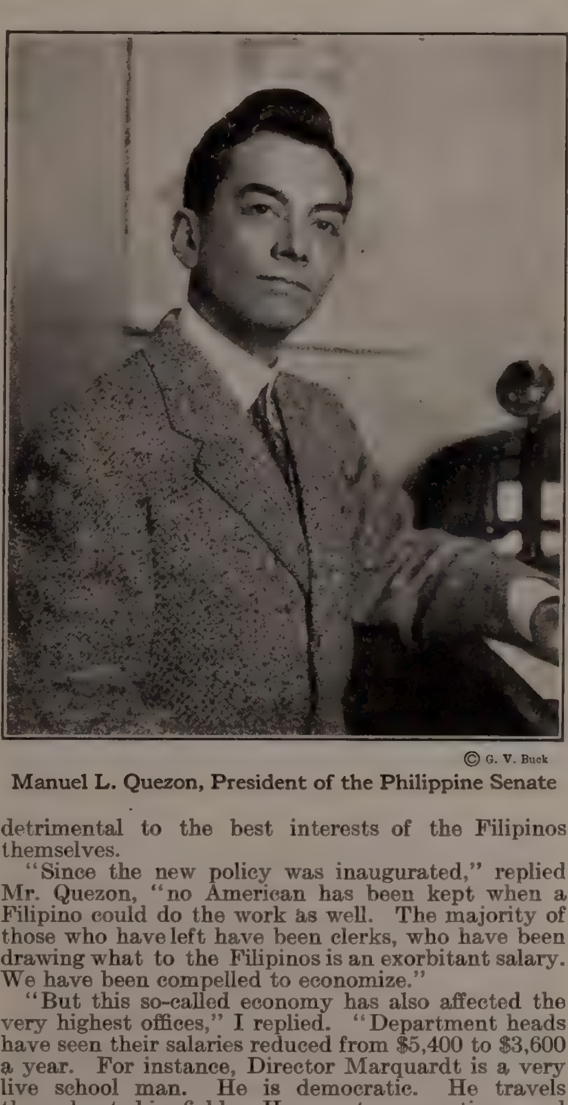
"No."

"How about the statement that there is more Spanish used today than under Spanish rule?"

"There may be more Spanish used, but there is certainly more English used, and we are determined that English is to be the language of the Islands: From one end of the Islands to the other fathers and mothers who cannot speak a work of English, but whose children can, regard it as the 'open sesame' of modern thought."

Later I learned how, in the last session of the Senate before the Christmas holidays, when time was short and business piled up, President Quezon, in a spirited address telling of how on his trip to Europe Spanish was of no use, but English could be spoken anywhere, smashed in no uncertain manner an attempt that was being railroaded through to make it possible to have the constabulary examinations held in either Spanish or English. Quezon practices what he preaches.

I SWITCHED the conversation to the fact that Americans are fading from the service at a very fast rate. I asked if this change was not liable to prove detrimental to the best interests of the Filipinos themselves.



© G. V. Buck

Manuel L. Quezon, President of the Philippine Senate

"Since the new policy was inaugurated," replied Mr. Quezon, "no American has been kept when a Filipino could do the work as well. The majority of those who have left have been clerks, who have been drawing what to the Filipinos is an exorbitant salary. We have been compelled to economize."

"But this so-called economy has also affected the very highest offices," I replied. "Department heads have seen their salaries reduced from $5,400 to $3,600 a year. For instance, Director Marquardt is a very live school man. He is democratic. He travels throughout his field. He courts suggestions and makes good ideas out of poor ones. His heart is in the work he has done for sixteen years. But he is leaving in July. Suppose he should not come back. Where can you get a man who is fitted to direct such an essential work for $3,600 a year? High school principals in America get as much as that in some cases." The dark eyes of the President of the first Philippine Senate met mine squarely as he replied:

"The salary reduction which you mention was designed to meet conditions where Filipinos held offices which were formerly held by Americans. The lowered salary is high for a Filipino. But it was expressly provided in the Salary Act that a higher salary may be paid to get American men, of value to us, to hold office. While no American is being kept when a Filipino can do that work as well, no salary is prohibitive when we seek the services of those who are essential to our development. Director Marquardt is the best Director of Education we have ever had, and we cannot do without an American in his position. We are going to keep him. We will pay ample salaries in order to get good men. This is not a political matter, but a basic principle of governmental efficiency."

ONE of the important questions in giving self-government to the Filipinos is whether they will treat the non-Christian tribes, who number one-eighth of the population, with fairness and liberality. I asked Mr. Quezon whether good treatment for the non-Christian tribes could be looked for if the Filipinos get their independence. He based his prophecy for the future on the present performances of the Philippine Assembly.

"We *are* treating them well," he said. "It is a matter of pride with us to do so. In the matter of expenditures we are more liberal in our treatment of them than we are in providing for the Christian Filipinos. In the Senate, Hadji Butu can get almost anything he asks for, as the Filipinos are determined to treat the Moros not only with justice but with liberality. The problem of the non-Christian tribes, which was for so many years America's problem, will become our problem, and we realize that the best and quickest way to solve it is to treat the non-Christian races as well or better than the Filipinos themselves. Our present attitude is a testimony to our future action."

Governor-General Harrison and General Hall, who is at the head of the constabulary, both think that the non-Christian tribes are getting fair treatment at the hands of the Filipinos. It is needless to say, however, that such work as has been done by some of the American governors among the tribesmen of the Mountain Province, Mindanao and Sulu can hardly be looked for from the Filipino for many years to come. The pioneer work has, however, been done, and there is a strong probability that peace and good will may be the order of the new day in the Philippines.

IT was hardly necessary to ask the man who had worked hardest for the passage of the Jones Bill whether the passage of "El Bill Jones" had improved the fraternal feelings between the two nations, but his reply, coming as it did the day before America declared war, was of real interest.

"Five years ago," he said, "if America had become involved in war the best she could have expected of the Philippines was strict neutrality. But to-day if America needs our aid the Filipinos will flock to the colors ready to give their lives for the nation that has promised them their independence."

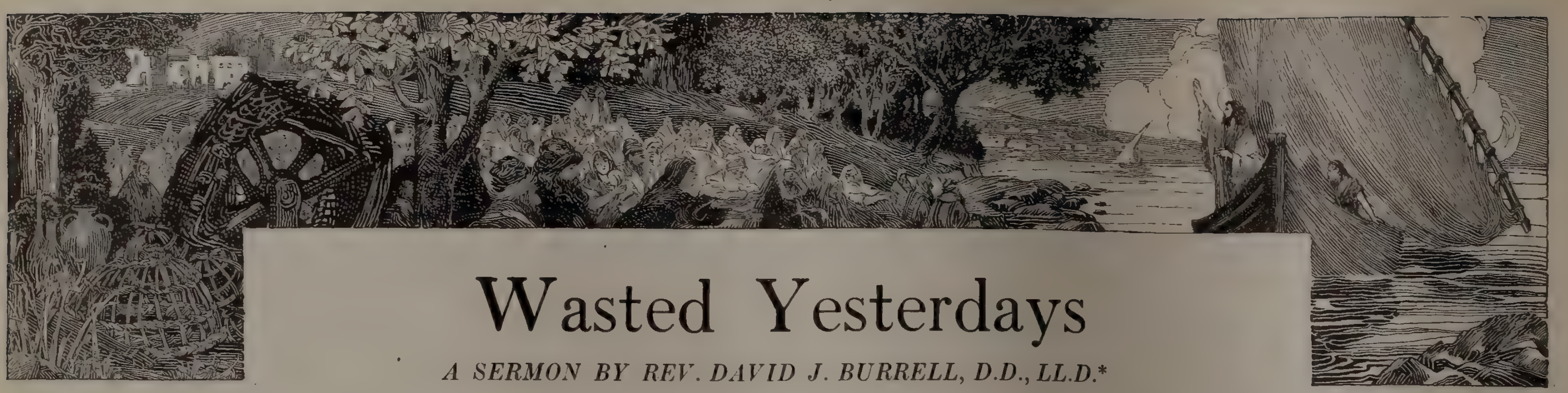
Others have testified to this change in attitude, and there are other illustrations to prove a change of feeling. Five years ago if a Filipino mentioned independence he was cheered to the echo. This year the finest orator among the young Filipinos, speaking before the graduating classes of the University of the Philippines and the large audience that had gathered to witness their commencement exercises, spoke of the coming independence and there was no response on the part of the audience. I asked Mr. Quezon whether the Filipinos were as keen for immediate independence as they were two years ago, and he replied that they were not.

"Two factors enter into the present attitude which were absent two years ago," continued the young statesman. "The larger factor is the assurance, which the Filipino people now have for the first time, that America intends to give us our independence. Never, until the passage of the Jones Bill, were we certain that such was the policy of the United States. The second factor is the feeling of responsibility that has come with the larger measure of self-government and the realization that sooner or later we must be prepared for entire independence. One cannot prophesy with certainty, but there is a possibility that the Filipinos, confident of ultimate independence, will desire a little more time for preparing themselves."

QUEZON is making a fight for clean politics, and he brands the demagogue as the enemy of modern institutions. I have it from a very trustworthy authority that Mr. Quezon refused an offer by many of the leading Americans in Manila to support him for vice-governor, which would have been a large personal victory and the surest step toward being the first president of the Philippine republic. Mr. Quezon has many enemies who smile when he denounces the demagogue, but he is one of the biggest forces and without doubt the most democratic and Americanized force acting in the Philippine Assembly. It will be worth while to watch Mr. Quezon. His impulses seem to be good and he shows promise of being ready to fight for his principles. He is frank and open, with considerable of a Western viewpoint, and a very close friend of Governor-General Harrison.

Mr. Quezon is a Mason, and one of the most remarkable movements in the Philippines at present is the amalgamation of several orders of Masons, so that now the fraternity includes Spanish, Filipinos and Americans meeting in friendly intercourse. General Aguinaldo has just received his thirty-second degree.

Quezon has his faults, but in a lesser degree than most Filipino politicians. He also has sufficient strength of character and true patriotism to place him in the front rank of those young men who must control the destinies of an insular nation, whose position at the hub of the Far Eastern commercial world gives it an importance which is potentially as great as that of Japan, and greater than that of Hongkong.



Wasted Yesterdays

*A SERMON BY REV. DAVID J. BURRELL, D.D., LL.D.**

TEXT—Gen. 40 : 12. "The three branches are three days."

I SAW the Recording Angel, with pen in hand and ink-horn at his girdle, writing in a book. It was a book of only three leaves, marked respectively "Yesterday," "Today" and "Tomorrow."

On my asking why there were no more, he answered, "Because the longest life is only three days long; its past is all yesterdays, its present is a brief today; and its tomorrow knows no end."

The book was entitled "The Book of Remembrance." In it are recorded the minutest particulars of every life; not merely deeds and words but the secret imaginations of the heart. I asked, "To what end?" "That when all things are brought to remembrance at the Great Assize the ways of the Lord may be justified in the sight of all."

Thereupon I bethought me of my last *Yesterday*, and of the things which, in this book, were likely to be set over against it.

The day began with blessing. I had slept in God's watchcare, and awoke at his touch upon my eyes. The sun was shining. I was still in the land of the living! My pulse was beating a call to praise, "In thee, O Lord, I live and move and have my being!" As the day wore on my blessings were multiplied, blessings as numberless as the flying moments; food and raiment, strength of body and mind, the pleasures of a happy home, a part in the enterprises of the busy world, privileges and opportunities, and withal a clear revelation of the Source from whom all blessings flow. These were recorded here as on the Debit side of a ledger, all being charged against me.

On the other side of the leaf there were many entries, but few to my credit. It appeared that most of my blessings had been received without the common courtesy of thanks. O base ingratitude! A dog will lick the hand that strokes him; but I, to my shame and confusion of faith, had done less. Not only so, I had crossed the Father's will in countless ways. My sins were all on record; sins of omission and commission, sins of transgression against the holy law, secret and presumptuous sins! Furthermore, I noted an unsuspected list of misused privileges and wasted opportunities. What possibilities of fine achievement had gone to utter waste!

ALL these were written in the book; and, to my dismay I perceived that they were written with indelible ink. The immeasurable waters of the Seven Seas could not wash them out. They were there to stay! And like the ghosts of Richard's victims, they promised to meet me on Bosworth Field. For it is a true saying, "God requireth the past."

Then came to my remembrance the words that Sir Walter Raleigh wrote in his Prayer Book on the night before his execution:

> "E'en such is Time: that takes in trust
> Our youth, our joys, our all we have,
> And pays us back with age and dust;
> Who in the dark and silent grave,
> When we have wandered all our ways,
> Shuts up the story of our days"—

our days gone by; our worse than wasted yesterdays!

What then shall I do? Call them back? Alas, they are gone forever! The hands on the dial heed me not: they move straight on. And were it possible to recall the past, this were a dangerous expedient, for—such is the infirmity of human nature—we should probably repeat our errors and recommit our sins.

Or shall I yield to unavailing regret? "Of all sad words of tongue or pen the saddest are these 'It might have been.'" Nay, they are worse than "the saddest," they are the most unavailing. No mill-wheels are ever turned by waters once gone by.

THUS meditating, I looked again on the Book and particularly on the leaf marked "*Tomorrow.*" But I could read nothing there; all being written with invisible ink.

I spoke half aloud. "Will its sun rise for me?" But there was no voice nor answer nor any that regarded. Tomorrow seemed so near; just around the corner, as it were; but no assurance came that I should ever see it.

Then I recalled what Solomon had written, "Boast not thyself of tomorrow; for thou knowest not what a day may bring forth." And the wise words of James the Apostle: "Go to now, ye that say, 'Today or tomorrow we will go into such a city and continue there a year, and buy and sell and get gain'; whereas ye know not what shall be on the morrow. For what is your life? It is even a vapor, that appeareth for a little time and then vanisheth away." And also what Jesus said, "Take therefore no thought for the morrow: for the morrow shall take thought for the things of itself. Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof."

It is folly, then, to put off until tomorrow what can and should be done today. The part of wisdom, as the ancients were accustomed to say, is to "take time by the forelock." By the same token, "to kill time" is suicidal; and to waste it is crass stupidity. The greatest of uninspired writers makes his most stupid fool watch the relentless moving of the hands upon a dial with "lacklustre eye":

> I met a fool, a motley fool, i' the forest,
> Who laid him down and basked him in the sun.
> "Good morrow fool," quoth I. "No, sir" quoth he:
> "Call me not fool till heaven hath sent me fortune."
> And then he drew a dial from his poke
> And looking in it with lack-lustre eye
> Says very wisely, "It is ten o'clock:
> Thus may we see," quoth he, "how the world wags,
> 'Tis but an hour ago that it was nine,
> And after one hour more 'twill be eleven;
> And so from hour to hour we ripe and ripe,
> And then from hour to hour we rot and rot;
> And thereby hangs a tale."

I TURNED once more to the Book of Remembrance and looked on the leaf entitled "Today." Its record was blank as yet, save for one great word written in letters of gold. The word was "Opportunity."

It appeared that two things are made possible for us by a proper use of the passing day. On the one hand, the sins and blunders of the mislived past may be blotted out and remembered no more against us; and on the other, the future may be safeguarded; on certain conditions. These conditions are three.

First, *Repentance:* This to clear away the misdeeds of yesterday. But repentance is more than to cry, "Sorrie I am, my Lord; sorrie I am!" Repentance is as far removed from remorse as the tears of Peter from the rope with which Judas hanged himself. A true penitent always translates his sorrow into turning from sin; as when the prodigal, weary of the far country and conscious of his rags and hunger, said, "I will arise and go!"

The second condition is *Faith;* this by way of preparation for tomorrow. The faith referred to is belief in Christ. Out of the dark night of repentance emerges the Cross as the emblem of hope. In one of Luther's letters he speaks of a dream, in which Satan appeared with the Book of Remembrance and showed him the long catalogue of his sins. "What hope is there," he asked, "for a man with a record like that?" Luther answered, "But look! The mark of the blood! The red hand of my Saviour has been drawn across those sins and they are cancelled; they will be remembered no more against me!" Blessed assurance! The prodigal is now on his way from the far country and is thinking of what he will say; "Father, I have sinned before heaven and in thy sight and am no more worthy to be called thy son; make me as one of thy hired servants." He needed not to be told that his father loved him; but he never dreamed how much. Make him "as an hired servant," forsooth! That part of his well prepared speech was never delivered: "I am no more worthy to be called thy son———;" thus far and no further. He was interrupted by a welcome that sealed his trembling lips: "his father fell upon his lips and kissed him." No servant he! "*My son* that was dead is alive again; he was lost and is found!" This is God's message to Little-faith; his message at Calvary to all who tremblingly approach him. "Behold what manner of love the Father hath bestowed on us that"—despite our riotous living in the far country, on our return—"we should be called the sons of God!"

The third condition is *Baptism.* "He that believeth and is baptised," said Jesus, "shall be saved." Baptised with water? Aye; little or much, it matters not; so long as it is the outward form of an inward grace. To be baptised with the Spirit of Christ is the main thing; that is, with fire, and power, and consecration and newness of life. Baptism, as an ordinance, is the initiatory rite of the Christian Church: it is the open confession of an indwelling trust in Jesus, by which one is enabled to say, "My Lord, my Life, my Sacrifice, my Saviour and my all." It entitled the sinner to a place at his Lord's supper; like the prodigal at home, clad in the best robe and wearing the signet ring, he partakes of fat things.

THESE are the three conditions on which we may rest assured of saving grace. These are the three splendid opportunities of the passing day. Yesterday is gone; tomorrow may never come; today is here. We have come to it as Jacob came to Bethel, a pilgrim fleeing from the past and with no outlook beyond the hills. Friendless and, as he supposed, forsaken of God, he laid him down with a stone for his pillow and dreamed. Blessed is the man who can dream dreams and see visions in the lonely night! Behold a ladder reaching from earth to heaven, on which angels carry his poor prayers aloft and bring down blessings upon him. He is not God-forsaken after all! That ladder is Today; and every man may climb it. All its hopes, bright purposes and aspirations are for us. Thus do "we rise on stepping stones of our dead selves to nobler things."

I heard again the voice of the Recording Angel saying, "I am also the Angel of the Resurrection. It was I who rolled away the stone from the sepulchre in Joseph's garden that the weeping women might know the living Christ and weep no more. Believe in him in whom life and immortality are brought to light!"

IS there one here who has not believed in him? "Today, if ye will hear his voice, harden not your heart as in the provocation." Life is to be had for the taking; but it must be taken when the Lord offers it. He waits to be gracious. "His hands are stretched out still." Today is yours; tomorrow is God's.

Are there Christians here who mourn over their yesterdays and hope for a tomorrow of better things? Live today! If there is a friend whom you would serve, serve him now. Is some one in distress and calling for help? Help him now. Is any duty unperformed? Discharge it now. The Lord has not promised to wait upon your convenience. "Say not it is yet four months and then cometh the harvest; lift up your eyes and see! The fields are already ripe for the harvest; thrust in thy sickle and reap!" The merrymaking in the father's house is refreshing indeed to one who has known famine in the far country: but alas if that were all! The garners must be filled; the wine-press must be trod; the joy of service awaits us.

"Do it now." So runs the legend in many a busy shop and factory. "Defer not till tomorrow to be wise; tomorrow's sun for thee may never rise."

It is poor Christianity to dwell among the shadows of one's wasted yesterdays; and poorer still to build upon the hope of improvement tomorrow. Today is the whole of life. In this moment, for aught we know, may be wrapped up the issues of the endless hereafter. Wherefore, whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might, *and do it now.*

---

*Pastor, Marble Collegiate Church (Reformed), New York City.

My Dream-Boat

THE boat of my dreams I launched away
  In the strength of youth's desire,
On the sea of the years
With its laughter and tears
  And the storms that the Fates conspire.
The boat of my dreams, with a wish for a sail,
  And never a thought of a shoal,
With Hope at the helm,
And the beautiful realm
  Of Happiness for my goal.

I launched away on a sea unknown,
  And the soft breeze filled my sail;
The years flew by
'Neath a cloudless sky,
  And I scorned the rising gale.
But, alas, the fierce winds rent my sail,
  And my dream-boat went astray;
Of my wish bereft
There's nothing left
  But a prayer at the end of the day.

BERNARD HAMBLEN.

Reverends
J. H. Jowett, D.D.
and
C. C. Albertson, D.D.

DAILY MEDITATION

Reverend
E. W. Caswell
and
Prof. W. H. T. Dau

Fixedness of Character

SUNDAY, July 15. Jer. 1:18. "*I have made thee . . . an iron pillar.*" That great divine word was spoken to a young prophet who was timidly shrinking from his stern commission. The odds seemed all against him. Principalities and powers were ranked in fierce antagonism. The priesthood was his foe. He had not even the support of the people. "Ah, Lord God, I am a child!" He felt like a broken twig in the fierce current of a river in flood. He felt like a desert-reed in a tempest. And it was just in that season, when his heart trembled before a tremendous task, that the Lord spake to him and said, "Be not dismayed; I have made thee an iron pillar!" The young prophet was divinely equipped for his divine commission. He was to be matched with the hour. His mind was to be established in the truth of God. His heart was to be confirmed in the purpose of God. His will was to be possessed by the holy strength of God. He was to confront all hostilities like an iron pillar—not breaking, not bending, not yielding—invincible to the onslaught of the world, the flesh, and the devil.

In all great crises these divinely fashioned pillars are the salvation of the state. The crises are not always times of war. They may be times of luxury, and apathy, and ease. The grave dangers may abound in Lotusland, in heavy and slumbrous afternoons. There are subtle perils on the Enchanted Ground as well as in Vanity Fair. Indeed, a warrior may fight his way through Vanity Fair and collapse on the Enchanted Ground. And so we need stalwart Greathearts who are invincible in every place and season. We need men and women of absolutely settled and vital convictions, who are "rooted and grounded," as the apostle Paul says in his agricultural-architectural figure—men and women who are able to stand against the enervating airs from the south, and the fierce blasts from the icy north. It is the souls of this order, steady and determined at all times, who are the pillars of a people's hopes.

In his hero lecture on Cromwell, Thomas Carlyle has these words: "Perhaps of all the persons in that anti-Puritan struggle, from first to last, the single indispensable one was Cromwell. To see, and dare, and decide; to be a fixed pillar in a welter of uncertainty: a king among men, whether they called him so or not." And that is the purposed office and distinction of every soldier of the Lord Jesus Christ, and pre-eminently so in the times through which we are passing. We are to be as fixed pillars among folk who are shaking in uncertainty. We are to steady those who are trembling. We are to be strong enough for timid hearts to lean upon. And this glorious strength we are to receive from our Lord as the gift of his grace. He is the fashioner of this royal character, and in his hands the reed which is shaken by the wind is transformed into an iron pillar which cannot be moved.

J. H. J.

Enlightenment and Struggle

MONDAY, July 16. Heb. 10:32. "*But call to remembrance the former days, in which, after ye were illuminated, ye endured a great fight of afflictions.*" There are various terms to describe that event in our lives which we generally call conversion. We have such a synonym in an old song, the chorus of which begins, "At the cross, at the cross, where I first saw the light." God, who is light, floods the soul with his own radiance, and in his light we see not only light but darkness, the darkness of sin, our inner state of gloom. Mystics speak about the Inner Light. John says, "If we walk in the light as God is in the light, we have fellowship one with another." The Christian lives the guided life, the serene life, the victorious life, the illuminated life.

There is an easy view of Christian living which creates the impression that, after our spiritual illumination, there can be no further trouble. No further trouble? That is the beginning of trouble, the commencement of conflict, the starting-point of serious and purposeful effort. A child's first days in school are sometimes profoundly discouraging. Wrestling with his a b c's, he hears older children reading, and, conscious of his own limitations, he is prone to think, "I can never learn to read." But if he be a true learner, his discouragement will urge him to more earnest effort. It is so in Christian experience. The first vision of Christ may depress us. We see the illimitable distance between ourselves and our ideal. Then the fight begins, the fight with self and sin. After we are illuminated, we are appointed to endure a great fight of affliction. The crown of glory that fadeth not away belongs only to him who strives. The more severe the strife, the brighter the crown. Let us rejoice in the hour of our illumination, but, rejoicing, let us re-gird ourselves for the struggle which inevitably follows.

C. C. A.

The Trail of Jesus

TUESDAY, July 17. I Pet. 2:20, 21. "*If when ye do well, and suffer for it, ye take it patiently, this is acceptable with God. For even hereunto were ye called: because Christ also suffered for us, leaving us an example, that we should follow his footsteps.*" The pilgrim's progress through this life to the life to come may be said to consist in continually picking up the trail of Jesus. He leads on, we follow. The path which we must travel is marked with his footsteps. They tell us that Jesus has passed at this place or that and therefore we are headed in the right direction and are safe in going on. They also tell us that we are in danger the moment we refuse to go on; for we will lose our Guide.

It is comparatively easy and pleasant to follow Jesus when we are asked to do what we like. But when he leads us into suffering and dishonor, when he bids us submit without a murmur to unjust censure, when he demands that we take curses for the thanks we ought to get, and not resent in a spirit of vengefulness the ill-treatment we have received—it is then that our so-called manhood wants to assert itself and our outraged sense of justice begins to remonstrate. Still even into such situations the meek and patient Jesus leads us. Such trials of patience and forgiving love are a part of the yoke which he puts on his disciples, and where his spirit dwells in a generous Christian heart, there even this irksome yoke becomes sweet. God grant us clear and sharp eyes to detect unerringly even in the most doubtful places the trail of Jesus in our walk along life's highway, and may his grace give us the courage to take up the trail and follow it even unto death.

W. H. T. D.

The Music of the Soul

WEDNESDAY, July 18. Ps. 43:4. "*Upon the harp will I praise thee, O God, my God.*" The heart itself is a harp of many strings, responding to all hymns of praise, all instruments of music. If one cannot sing, he can make melody in his heart unto the Lord. Soul music is the most acceptable unto heaven. After all, artistic melody is merely mechanical unless the harp of the heart joins in.

When Christ comes into the heart, it seems as if a thousand angels were playing on the harp of your soul, making every chord vibrate with joy. Holy song is heavenly melody to the responsive soul, just as nature is beautiful to those who can understand her symmetry of form and beauty of color.

What a multitude of choral records are stowed away in the human heart; what anthems of praise, what dirges of sorrow, what pæans of victory! When Jesus' hands touch the heartstrings, he wakens all the depths of melody. Sin is discord; holiness is concord. The love of the Master Musician brings up the harp of the soul to concert pitch so it can join the glorified choir around the throne of God.

Regeneration puts a new song into the mouth of the soul; "unto him that hath washed us in his own precious blood." It is the song of the Lamb of Calvary, the crowned Lord of all. This song on earth has shaken down prison walls, leveled the Jericho walls of iniquity, making evil tremble with its vibrating power.

When the winds of adversity blow upon the Æolian harp of the soul, sacred minor melody thrills the being with sweetest strains of holy comfort. Are we in tune like David's harp of solemn sound? Then are we ready to make the melody of praise unto the Lord our God.

"Hearts once thrilled with thoughts of heaven,
  Hearts to generous actions dear,
Hearts redeemed, and sins forgiven,
  Hearts where love has cast out fear;
Hearts that would be ever raising
  Loving thoughts for love untold,
Hearts on Jesus ever gazing,
  Such as these are hearts of gold."

E. W. C.

The Unharmed Soul

THURSDAY, July 19. I Pet. 3:13. "*And who is he that will harm you, if ye be followers of that which is good?*" If these words mean anything, they mean that there is no power on earth or in hell that can permanently injure the life that is in God's keeping. Superficially, such a life may be wounded, bruised, hurt, stung, struck, starved, but none of these things can permanently affect the soul whose springs of strength and consolation are far above all principalities and powers. As Chrysostum said, "The Christian can not be banished, for his home is in heaven; he can not be impoverished, for his treasures are in the skies; he can not be killed, for his life is hid with Christ in God."

The biographies of the saints in all the ages contain on every page indisputable proofs of the perfect safety of those who put their trust in God—not their circumstantial safety, not the safety of their estates, but their soul safety. They are "kept by the power of God through faith unto salvation, ready to be revealed in the last time." One of the most spiritual of our modern apostles of the Christian faith asked that, after he had finished his course on earth, his resting-place should be marked only by a simple stone, bearing his name and the word "Kept." Among the last letters of a distinguished pastor is one containing this testimony: "I know I have done many foolish things in life, but the most inexcusably foolish thing I have ever done has been to fear. Now that I have come within sight of the valley of shadow, I see what the psalmist meant when he said, 'I will fear no evil, for thou art with me.' "

C. C. A.

Overcoming the World

FRIDAY, July 20. I John 5:5. "*Who is he that overcometh the world, but he that believeth that Jesus is the Son of God?*" "World" in this text does not denote the complex of kingdoms and empires into which the earth is divided, and the thought here expressed has nothing to do with the imperialistic dream that has haunted some mighty monarch in nearly every epoch of history. Jesus declared that his kingdom was not of this world. Satan, whom Scripture declares a world-lord (Eph. 6:12), offered him the world on a blasphemous condition and was spurned. The term "world" in John's vocabulary has a spiritual meaning: it signifies the principles, aspirations, customs, ways, methods of godless men. These are called worldly, because they live only for this present life and seem to hope for no other.

The principles and practices of Christianity are diametrically opposed to this world. What the world regards as error the Christian knows to be truth; what seems light to the world is darkness to the Christian; the world's joys give the Christian pain. Love of the world, therefore, and Christianity cannot dwell in the same heart. It is a life-question with every Christian whether he shall overcome the world or be overcome by it. One of the two will surely happen. Faith in Christ decides the issue in every instance. The believer declares, "The world is crucified to me, and I to the world." The believer remembers every day the parting remark of Christ to his disciples: "In the world ye shall have tribulation: but be of good cheer; I have overcome the world." The power of Christ goes out to the believer through the word of Christ, and enables him to resist manfully both the enticements and the threatenings of the world, and to overcome every worldly influence in his inner life. Of this power the life of the Christless and godless is void. The world has overcome them so completely that they consider it madness to fight the world.

W. H. T. D.

Witnessing for the Master

SATURDAY, July 21. Matt. 28:19. "*Go ye therefore and teach all nations.*" The word "therefore" explains why Jesus sent the disciples forth. It was because all power was given unto him in heaven and in earth. He had all authority to send them and all power to give them, and his own mighty personality to attend them. Therefore Jesus commissioned his apostles and every other follower to "go" and tell the story of salvation. It is a "Go" Gospel, a Christ Gospel, a glorious Gospel of the truth as it is in Jesus. Christ stood for the Holy Trinity when he died for lost men and when he sent men on a world-wide mission. He is a mighty Saviour because he has all love to die, all power to endure, all authority to command, and the all-cleansing blood to wash sins away. Christ is the center and circumference of the Gospel. He is the Christ crucified, raised, glorified, coming again to gather the results of his mighty mission.

Have you obeyed the command of the Captain? Are you going every day, everywhere, witnessing for the Master? Are you ministering with your pen, your tongue, your example, your gifts? Are you using your endowment of divine power to bring back a lost world into his kingdom? It may be you are a deserter, a traitor, worthy of being court-martialed for disobedience to divine orders. Let us ever hereafter be true, obeying the Lord's call to go; keep sacred his commandments, that we may love his appearing and be caught up with him when he comes.

E. W. C.

A WEEK IN THE WORLD'S NEWS

The U. S. S. Olympia, flagship at Manila Bay, first vessel to fly the admiral's flag of George Dewey, wrecked June 25 at Block Island, R. I.

Our Boys Arrive in France. Dispatches dated June 27 from a French seaport announced the arrival of the "second" contingent of American troops. The troopships were convoyed through the danger zone, and the troops were received by the frantic cheers of the people of the port. This first force, under the command of Major General William L. Sibert, camped near the port of arrival, but it was expected to go soon to a point near the front for the final training before entering actual service. The troops, all of them "regulars" of experience, were reported as in excellent shape, enthusiastic over their successful trip, and eager for action. Major General Pershing reviewed this first detachment of his troops on the day following their arrival. The American forces will be fed, clothed, armed and equipped by the United States, and will not be a charge upon the resources of the Allies in any degree.

General Pershing and his staff established headquarters in Paris immediately on their arrival in the city, and started to work with characteristic American thoroughness. One of the first acts of the commander-in-chief was the combining of the work of the American Relief Clearing House and the work of the American Red Cross in France. It was announced that the American contingent in France would be under the supreme command of General Pershing, who would work in cooperation with the French and British high commands.

Russia Won't Desert. Things Russian are still more or less uncertain, but the uncertainty seems to be gradually dissolving into a national consciousness favorable to a continuation of the defensive alliance in which the revolution found the Russian state. The pan-Russian Congress and deputies of the Soldiers and Workmen on June 23 voted to abolish both the Duma and the Council of the Empire. With the abolition of the monarchy, both these legislative bodies lost their legal powers. The Russian constituent assembly, which is to be elected September 30 and to convene October 13, will provide new legislative bodies for free Russia. The new ambassador to the United States, Boris Bahkmetieff, who heads the Russian Commission to this country, in addresses before Congress, pledged the whole strength of revolutionary Russia to the battle for democracy. While Bahkmetieff was addressing Congress, Mr. Root of the American Commission to Russia, was addressing gatherings of representative Russians at Moscow and Petrograd, explaining to them America's reasons for entering the war, and the danger to world democracy and the Russian state in particular, that lay in the proposals for a separate peace. Meanwhile, Admiral James H. Glennon, U. S. N., another member of the Commission, was addressing the sailors of the Russian Black Sea fleet, mutinied at Sebastopol, making such an impression, by his clear statement of democratic principles, that the sailors returned to their posts and restored to power all officers save the former commander of the fleet, Admiral Koltchak, whom they distrusted. Mr. Root told the Russians that if the allied armies did their utmost, and the populations stood by, the war might be over in 1918. Charles Edward Russell, the Socialist member of the American Commission to Russia, addressed the Workmen's and Soldiers' Delegates at Petrograd on June 25, declaring that the United States was fighting only because the democracies of the world were in danger. On June 27, the Council adopted a resolution rejecting all proposals for a separate peace, but declaring for the restoration of peace at the earliest possible date.

Maj. Gen. Wm. L. Sibert

Only a Week Away

"PEANUTS and Cannon Balls." Sounds funny, doesn't it? Frank Carpenter, who has been in Texas, will have something to say next week about both.

Pershing and his troops are in France. Part of the first detachment were "Soldiers of the Sea." You will know what that means when you get next week's paper.

"The Road to Understanding" has proven rather a long lane for Helen and Burke Denby, but the turn is just ahead.

There are riches which do not tarnish. Next week's Christian Herald will bring you a living message from Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman, D.D., recently elected moderator of the Presbyterian General Assembly.

You were promised a page of pictures this week; you have two pages. Next week there will be two more.

Liquor on the Defensive. During the early days of the week of July 1, the Senate Committee on Agriculture was variously reported as planning modifications of the prohibition amendment to the Food Control Bill. However, on June 27, the committee finally rejected all compromises, and agreed upon the complete restriction of the liquor trade with the exception of wines, the making of which the President was to be given authority to permit under certain restrictions. The bill with the prohibition provision was reported at once to the Senate, and debate began upon it at noon on June 28. It was expected that one of the greatest parliamentary battles in the history of the Senate would be fought over this food bill in which the food question has been suddenly pushed into the background by the "wet" or "dry" issue. Senator Lodge of Massachusetts opened the attack on the bill on its first day of debate, supporting the ban on whisky, but declaring it unwise to stop brewing both because of loss of revenue and because of the fact that beer is the normal beverage of a large element of our population. In order that the country might not be flooded with whisky as the result of the stopping of brewing, the bill provides for the commandeering by the government of all stocks of spirits in the country. President Wilson was reported, on June 29, as having gone on record in opposition to the prohibition of light wines and beer. And latest reports indicated that the bill would be amended to provide for prohibition at the President's discretion.

Olympia on the Rocks. Dewey's famous flagship, the United States cruiser Olympia, ran ashore on the night of June 25 off Block Island, Rhode Island. One member of the crew was killed by a falling hatch. The rest of the crew was taken to Newport and immediate efforts were made to refloat the cruiser, which was badly damaged.

Incompetence Lost Kut. The British public was thoroughly aroused on June 26 by the publication of the official report on the military operations in Mesopotamia which resulted in disaster before Bagdad, and the retreat and subsequent loss of a complete division with General Townshend at Kut-el-Amara. The former Viceroy of India Hardinge, General Duff, former commander-in-chief in India, General Nixon, in general command of the expedition, General Barrow, military secretary of the India office, and J. Austen Chamberlain, former secretary for India, and a member of the War Committee of the Cabinet, were all accused of varying degrees of incompetence. The report showed a series of mistakes and miscalculations, the most serious of which were the failure to provide proper medical equipment and adequate transportation facilities, the failure to relieve Kut being blamed almost wholly upon the breakdown of transportation.

Spain's Finnegan Constitution. Spain's constitution which was recently on again, was reported on June 26 to be off again, the constitutional guarantees having been suspended by the king on the advice of Premier Dato. The action was said to have been taken to meet agitations in various provinces which appeared to be leading toward disaster and violence. A rigid censorship was immediately placed upon all communications, and the exact facts are not available.

Coal at Fair Prices. Four hundred operators in bituminous and anthracite coal fields, meeting in Washington on June 26, were told plainly through Secretaries Lane and Daniels, Mr. Fort of the Federal Trade Commission, and Assistant Attorney General Lewis, that unless they themselves established a fair selling price and a proper regulation of the industry, their output would be taken over by the government. Secretary Lane said: "When your boy and mine are going to the front, it is no time for you to reap an advantage. . . . The life of the nation is at stake and there are greater things than making money." Following these plain speeches, the operators formed an agreement by which a special committee was to be appointed to be composed of the Secretary of the Interior, the coal production

Continued on page 749

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly by The Christian Herald, at the Bible House, Fourth Avenue, 8th and 9th Sts., New York City. The Officers are: Otto Koenig, President and Treasurer, Bible House, N. Y. City; Geo. H. Sandison, Vice President, Bible House, N.Y. City; Theodore Waters, Secretary, Bible House, N. Y. City.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, $2.00 a year in advance. Remittances should be made in the safest manner available. Make checks and money orders payable to The Christian Herald.

FOREIGN POSTAGE.—For copies mailed outside the United States, Canada and Mexico, add one dollar a year to subscription price.

CHANGE OF DATE.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

EXPIRATION OF SUBSCRIPTION.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS.—It requires *three weeks'* time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

LETTERS should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at Post Office, New York, as Second-class Matter
Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

Chicago Plants 200,000 Gardens

By EDGAR W. COOLEY

CHICAGO'S determination to help feed herself as her "bit" in meeting the crisis of the war has resulted in the planting of 200,000 backyard and vacant lot gardens within the city limits. Even before President Wilson had issued his appeal to the American people to increase their production of food, Chicago had taken the initial steps which resulted in one of the most remarkable movements of its kind on record anywhere.

A Garden Bureau instructor telling how it is done. One or two boys will soon be asking, "What did he say?"

A campaign that in six months' time would result in the plowing, fertilizing and planting of ten thousand acres of land within the limits of a densely populated city would be considered a great success. But that this could be accomplished in two months indicates that the organization back of the movement was a most efficient machine. And this is the record of the Chicago Garden Bureau.

Between April 1 and the end of May, 8,000 acres, or approximately one-fourth of the entire vacant land in the city, had been planted to vegetables. To accomplish this result over three hundred garden meetings were held, which were attended by seventy-thousand people; 395,000 pieces of literature pertaining to gardens were distributed, seed at wholesale price was provided for 25,000 persons, and twenty-four tractors and fifty teams were kept busy, day and night, plowing the ground. The enormous demand for gardens is shown by the fact that during that period fully 120,000 people called at the Bureau to secure assistance in procuring ground, and to buy seeds or to have their ground plowed.

THERE had been many independent garden movements in Chicago conducted by organizations or newspapers. To secure concerted action and effective work, the Garden Bureau was organized in April and P. G. Holden was chosen chairman. Mr. Holden, who is director of the Agricultural Extension Department of the International Harvester Company, and has conducted successfully over one hundred agricultural campaigns, some of them state-wide, entered upon his task energetically. There was no time to train men and women, so he transferred to the Garden Bureau a dozen experienced agriculturists. Within twenty-four hours a definite plan was mapped out in all its details and set in motion.

Three hundred and fifty special lecture charts were prepared and about seventeen tons of booklets printed. Public speakers were engaged and a schedule of meetings drafted. During the next three weeks, meetings were held in each of the three hundred public schools and thirty thousand pupils enlisted in the movement. Meetings were held in churches, club rooms, private homes, empty store buildings, and even on vacant lots. Some of the lectures were delivered in six or seven different languages. Pastors of 1,200 churches preached sermons on gardens.

This publicity had the desired effect. Applications for vacant lots began to flow in upon the Bureau at the rate of two hundred a day, rapidly increasing to one thousand daily. Every day's mail brought hundreds of applications.

A TREMENDOUS drive for donations of vacant lots was then inaugurated. Owners were urged either to grow gardens themselves or donate the lots to others. Thousands responded. Patrolmen sent in lists of all vacant lots and the names of the owners, and to the latter a special appeal was made. The Political Equality League of Chicago canvassed the city and secured the donations of many acres of ground.

Plowing was the most serious problem. It was almost impossible to procure teams and in this emergency the International Harvester Company donated the use of nineteen tractor plows and men to operate them. These plows worked every day and many kept at it every night. Fifty teams were hired for plowing lots too small for tractor work. All plowing by tractor was done free of charge; for plowing by teams, a small fee was exacted.

Fertilizing was another difficult problem. An appeal was made to the municipal water-works department and fourteen thousand wagon loads of manure which had been used to protect the fire-plugs during the winter were given free to the gardeners. Manure was also procured through the efforts of the Board of Health, which conducted a clean-up campaign. Some commercial fertilizer was also used.

IN order that the city's poor might be given ample assistance a large quantity of vegetable seed was purchased by the Bureau and sold at the actual wholesale price. The demand was instantaneous and enormous.

For the benefit of dwellers in the congested districts, ten community gardens, ranging from seven to sixty acres, were prepared for planting and allotted to as many families as possible. Many schoolboys organized garden clubs and had land set aside for them. To protect the growing vegetables from vandals or thoughtless children an appeal was made to the patriotism of the public. Large signs were printed and distributed among the gardeners, bearing the words "Honor the Flag by Protecting This Garden as a Part of the Food Supply of the Nation."

The total cost to the Bureau of these two hundred thousand gardens was $33,500, of which $30,000 was donated. The total cost to the public of each garden was 26 cents. If each garden produces $20 worth of food, the aggregate value will reach nearly $4,000,000.

United Work for Our Boys

A FEW years ago a committee of laymen residing on Staten Island neart Fort Wadsworth, which is one of the large and important coast defenses of New York City, joined together under the leadership of the Army Branch of the Young Men's Christian Association of the City of New York to prosecute an effective work among the enlisted men at that fort. At least six denominations were represented, and their cooperation has continued to this day; the number of churches joining the movement has increased, and their cooperation has been strengthened. Since 1909 a systematic and aggressive work has been carried on among the men, which has been a revelation even to its best friends. There are today in the ministry and in other forms of Christian leadership men whose lives were made over and whose Christian spirit was born in that fort as a result of this church unity.

Almost every soldier has a nickname bestowed upon him by his comrades. One of the Fort Wadsworth men, a big husky chap from the Northwest—"Red" they called him, for his jet-black hair indicated a strain of Indian blood—was brought under the influence of the local branch. "Red" was a man who used to express his jubilation by painting the town from time to time when some great athletic victory fell to the fort. The army secretary, a man who lived close to Christ, tried to persuade this young soldier to devote his wonderful physical powers to Christ. It was an entirely new idea, as he had been brought up in a faith that did not emphasize the need of personal service for Christ; but the truth took hold. After "Red's" term of enlistment had expired he became pastor of a church in Massachusetts. A two years' ministry in this place brought forth enlarged accommodations for both church and Sunday school, but the pastor felt the call for a more difficult field, so he left for Calgary, Alberta, where he is today the head of a large and promising church.

A little while ago one of the secretaries received a letter from the wife of a former soldier. She mentioned his recent illness and said that just before he died he talked a good deal of his army life and his conversion. He mentioned the names of those who led him to Christ, and he knelt and prayed as long as he was able. Last of all he sang the hymn, "Safe in the Arms of Jesus," and fell asleep. This young widow wanted to know all the particulars of her husband's conversion and the secretary was very happy to tell her about the little room off the gymnasium where God had manifested his presence to this hungry soul, and of the night in the little mission hall in the neighborhood, where frequent meetings were held, when he consecrated his life to God. The widow stated that after he returned to his home from the service in the army he became superintendent of a Sunday school and lived true to God.

The work of this interdenominational committee has not only included financial support, but it has included personal work also. Monthly meetings are held, advice and financial aid rendered and the assistance of the ladies' auxiliary obtained. Through meetings and entertainments on the part of many civilians and young people's societies there has resulted a spirit of friendship which has found expression in church attendance on the part of the soldiers and in some cases church members.

T. S. LAMOREAUX.

OUR · EDITORIAL · FORUM

President OTTO KOENIG · *Managing Editor* GEORGE H. SANDISON · *Secretary* THEODORE WATERS

An Opportunity for the Churches

RECOLLECTIONS of the splendid spiritual service rendered by the Christian Commission during the Civil War are naturally revived at this time, and in some quarters the suggestion is made that there is an opportunity for a similar work, on a much larger scale, now open to the churches. Founded in 1861, for the benefit of the soldiers and sailors of the Union, the work of the Christian Commission broadened rapidly until it became an organization of nation-wide influence, rendering services of inestimable value. In the years that have passed since then, we have seen the Y. M. C. A. grow from a seedling to a great organization, with wide-spreading branches. We have seen how well prepared it is for the present emergency, and how promptly its workers became busy in the training camps and near the front. Yet, even conceding the claim that the Y. M. C. A. is able to meet all the requirements for services such as the Christian Commission rendered in the old days, and much more, there are many who will regret that the churches do not have a more direct and personal share in the serious duties of the time. Such a splendid reenforcement it would be to have the two as spiritual allies, working in hearty cooperation side by side—a greater Christian Commission! Such a combination would afford an opportunity for all of the great religious bodies to participate in the highest kind of patriotic service—looking after the spiritual welfare of the youth of the country, who are being called to the front.

Soon we will have an army larger than at any previous time in the nation's history. Much has been said concerning the temptations of the camps and the moral perils to be avoided, and our government is especially exerting itself to safeguard the young men of the nation. But this is a work in which the best men available in all the denominations shall be represented, and we believe the country, as a whole, would give unstinted approval if the church took up the task. In the Christian Commission of the 60's there were many men of large spiritual experience; pastors, evangelists, Christian workers and college professors, all of them consecrated to the work, and the record of what they accomplished lives today as a bright and splendid memory.

War Profits and War Cost

A GREAT war, particularly the greatest of wars, inevitably separates industries into two groups, one stricken, the other enriched, and often vastly enriched, by the cataclysm.

The 104 American business concerns that have made public official reports of their profits for the years 1914, 1915 and 1916 confess the following increases in earnings because of the war:

1914	*1915*	*1916*
$263,153,892	$575,045,979	$1,273,992,854

A still more striking showing of the increase in profits among these concerns is seen by dividing certain of these huge profiteers into groups and comparing their net incomes for 1916 with those for 1914:

	1914	*1916*
31 Steel, Munition and Machinery Concerns.....	$72,154,656	$621,819,291
14 Copper, Zinc, etc., Mining Concerns.........	34,006,345	238,993,938
10 Petroleum Concerns....	37,834,411	130,746,247
7 Automobile and Tire Companies..........	26,166,237	70,985,794
7 Chemical and Fertilizer Concerns............	12,194,112	39,381,208
13 Sugar, Leather, Wool, Rubber and Meat Cos.	47,811,898	116,696,484
2 Shipping Concerns.....	3,208,259	20,177,818
2 Paper Manufacturers...	1,029,399	7,645,105

These are *net earnings*, and a mere glance shows the stupendous increases, compared with which the increases, if any, in the ordinary merchant's net profits, the farmer's net income and the employe's savings are insignificant indeed.

These are but a part of the excess war profits; many more big profiteers have not yet officially reported. And the profits are still rapidly increasing; those for 1917 will be far above those of 1916. Otto Kahn of Kuhn, Loeb & Co., one of the far-sighted leaders of "big business," estimates that this year there will be war-stimulated profits of $2,000,000,000 in excess of the average profits of the three years preceding our entry into the war.

Even people in control of the great bulk of these war profits are themselves arguing earnestly for a tax upon them. A representative of very large interests suggests a rate of 40 per cent. the first year, 60 per cent. the second and 80 per cent. the third year, if the war should last so long. It must be admitted on all sides that a tax of 50 per cent. on these excess profits, which would yield $1,000,000,000 of the war cost, can be taken without a hundredth part of the hardship that would be caused by further overburdening normal business and taxing the breakfast tables of the poor.

In the past it has been "a rich man's war and a poor man's fight"—for the rich to profit and for the poor to pay. When the poor could pay no longer, the burden was bonded upon their children. This is the history, political and economic, of the world.

In this age of democracy, in this world war for extension of democracy, and more particularly still in this nation, which is the heart and soul of the democratic movement, such injustice must be done away with. Even though there cannot be just sharing of profits, there ought to be just sharing of costs.

Government conscripts the man—calls him out to lay down his life for his country. Certainly excess war profits are not more sacred against conscription than are patriots' lives.

"Nickels at Thirty-seven Cents Each"

WHAT will be lost to the nation in revenue through the new restrictions upon the liquor traffic will be made up many times over through the industrial and human values saved.

Possibly $500,000,000 a year in revenue is sacrificed. Even at this, in giving up the $500,000,000 liquor tax, by abolishing the whole liquor traffic, the nation will save $3,781,097,500 a year in values that were being destroyed by that traffic.

This estimate is an exceedingly conservative one, based on official and scientific reports as to values that are lost in the production and the consumption of liquors. Congressman Charles H. Randall of California arrayed these figures, item by item, in a remarkable speech in the House, opening with the apt observation that in permitting the traffic for the sake of the tax the government would be buying the liquor men's nickels at the rate of $4.49 a dozen, or 37 cents each.

The various foodstuffs destroyed annually in the manufacture of liquors total, according to government figures, $146,000,000. Best available scientific calculations as to lives lost through drinking show a commercial value of $966,720,000. Lost time of 589,000 farmers and wage earners because of drink is worth $539,000,000. Loss through crime, insanity and poverty is $129,377,500. The loss in production of wealth, while capably estimated at over $4,000,000,000, is set down at $2,000,000,000 only. The total amount is nearly eight times that of the tax. And there are many elements of manhood and morality, of incalculable value, that cannot be included in any estimate.

The saving of these values by the restrictions upon the traffic that has been destroying them, regarded from the business viewpoint alone, is *good business* for the nation.

By No Means

THIS letter from a reader in a Western state suggests a new problem, which is somewhat disconcerting on the surface, at least:—

> "Dear Editor: I would not know how to get along without the Christian Herald. But don't you suppose that such a good Christian paper as the Herald is responsible for many people staying home from church services, and reading their sermon there, and learning much more of a Christian's duty than sometimes when they go to church?
>
> Sedro-Wooley, Wash. F. D. C."

We have always held that it is the duty of every professing Christian to worship God in His holy temple and to "forsake not the assembling." There is nothing that can really take the place of the Word itself, preached with power. In every true church in which a congregation gathers to worship, there is a special message from the pulpit, a spiritual refreshment from the association with Christian brothers and sisters, an uplift in the sweet songs of Zion, and a source of strength in the prayers that are poured out by earnest lips from sincere hearts. A churchless people would soon become a godless people. And we owe it, besides, as an example to others and to our dear ones, to uphold the church and recognize its high spiritual authority by attending its services. It is the appointed means of grace to countless multitudes, who, but for the Church, might never know Christ or realize their need of a Saviour.

No, the sermons in the Christian Herald, splendid as they are—the best evangelical thought of the great preachers of all denominations—are not a substitute for the Church itself. Highly as we value the good opinion our friends have of the Christian Herald sermons, it is not and never has been our purpose that they should become a substitute for church worship, except in localities that are churchless, or in homes where the inmates, through causes beyond their control, may be prevented from attending service. They are calculated, on the other hand, rather to stimulate regular attendance and to create a desire for the full exercise of all the privileges that belong to church membership. It is true that in many localities, remote from churches, these Christian Herald sermons are read in neighborly gatherings, as well as in home circles. They are a comfort to the sick, the shut-in, the churchless, all over this land. But our advice to our Western friend, and to all who may be interested in his inquiry, is to stand loyally by the Church, whether it be one of your own chosen denomination, or a union church, or simply a plain little Gospel gathering where some earnest Christian pastor gives the message which the whole world needs. And we should remember that whether we worship in a splendid temple, or in a plain room, there is the promise that wherever a little band of sincere souls "are gathered together in My name, there am I in the midst of them."

An Educational Testing Time

IN all of those countries that are vitally affected by the war the cause of education has suffered a serious setback. Indeed, in some it is practically at a stand-still. In a recent communication, U. S. Commissioner Claxton of the Bureau of Education calls attention to the importance of maintaining the efficiency of our educational system, which will undoubtedly be subjected to a severe strain. While it is obvious that many professional workers will be taken out of the schools and colleges, and that thousands of students of military age will be called to the colors, all the educational agencies we possess must be maintained, he urges, at whatever necessary cost, "against hurtful interference with their regular work, except as may be necessary for the national defense." No school should close its doors or shorten its term unnecessarily.

Dr. Claxton reminds us that England, France, Italy and the Teutonic empires have thrown into battle a very large per cent. of their trained and educated men, including most of the young professors and instructors in the universities, colleges, gymnasiums, lyceums and public schools. Their colleges and universities are almost empty. It is inevitable that these countries, after the struggle, must face a long period of reconstruction, industrially and otherwise, and if the United States is to be an efficient helper when the testing time comes, we should see to it that our own trained men and women are not retarded now, so that they may be ready and competent to help. All schools of whatever grade, the Commissioner advises, should remain open with their full quota of officers and teachers. Projects for new buildings on any of the usual lines of expansion should be postponed.

These suggestions should weigh with our educational boards and college faculties. Whatever the future may hold for us, the duty of maintaining present educational standards and conserving resources should be kept steadily in view, and all existing facilities should be utilized to the best advantage. It may become inevitable that our school and college systems will have to pass through a severer ordeal than can now be foreseen; but whether this should prove so or not, we can have the satisfaction that comes from present duty faithfully done.

◆

Are you looking for a man's job or only for a salary?

One swallow may not make a spring, but the first swallow often makes a drunkard.

Some people can buy everything but character—that is never on the bargain counter.

It is distance that makes the grass seem so green on the other fellow's side of the fence.

To be kind when none responds, to be good when none appreciates, and to be ready to forgive, is religion.

THE BIBLE *and* NEWSPAPER

Conducted By *FERDINAND C. IGLEHART D. D.*

Potash from Seaweed

THE shutting off of 1,000,000 tons of potash each year, imported from Germany as a fertilizer for American farmers, has set ingenuity to work to repair the loss. The Department of Agriculture is now carrying on practical experiments with hopes of extracting potassium chloride from the seaweed off the California coast, in such quantities and at such a cost as to make its use profitable to the farmers in enriching their fields. This potash fertilizer has advanced in price from $40 a ton in 1913 to $450 a ton. The Government's experimental plant, now in course of construction, is in Summerland, Santa Barbara County, Cal. Congress has appropriated $175,000 for the work. This figure includes the cost of a curious craft, already built, which might be described as a huge seagoing mowing machine. It is equipped at the bow end with great reciprocating knives that work on the principle of the blades of the mowing machine and cut the kelp plants from three to six feet below the surface of the water. The boat in use will contain 100 tons of wet kelp, thus harvested and recut, and she can make two trips a day. The weed is found growing in water to a depth of one hundred feet. The 200 tons of the wet seaweed will make 20 tons when dry, and will yield five tons of potash. If the experiment shall prove successful this summer, then many boats will enter the sea with their mowing machines. Farmers on the Atlantic coast are advised to scatter crude seaweed over their land to enrich it. The richness of the ground has much to do with the yield of the harvest. It was the good ground in the parable that rewarded the sower: "*But other fell into good ground and brought forth fruit, some an hundredfold, some sixtyfold, some thirtyfold.*" (*Matt. 13 : 8.*)

Chinese Lanterns for Dead

A TRAVELER writing in a current magazine tells of beautiful lanterns hung on poles on the banks of a river, by relatives, that the spirits of the persons drowned in the stream may have light and cheer on their journey in the other world. The blessed missionaries are carrying to the celestials Christ, "*Who brought life and immortality to light through the gospel.*" (*II Tim. 1 : 10.*)

President Pardons 5,000

ABOUT 5,000 persons at liberty under suspended sentences imposed by Federal courts have received "full amnesty" and pardon from President Wilson, in a proclamation carrying out the recently announced policy of extending clemency in such cases. Without such clemency the persons affected would have been compelled to return to custody. The United States Supreme Court last December held that no Federal judges have authority to suspend sentence. Referring to this mandate annulling the practice of suspending sentences, the President says in his proclamation: "The practice was widespread, and many thousands of persons are now at liberty under such suspensions, never having served any portion of the sentences duly authorized and required by the statutes. Many of these persons are leading blameless lives and have reestablished themselves in the confidence of their fellow-citizens, and it is believed that the enforcement of the law at this late date would, in most instances, be productive of no good." By nature, man is a sinner under sentence of death. Christ died for us that we might receive pardon, which is here promised: "*Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts, and let him return unto the Lord and he will have mercy upon him and to our God who will abundantly pardon.*" (*Isa. 55 : 7.*)

TO THE OFFICERS AND PRIVATE SOLDIERS
OF THE CONTINENTAL ARMY
DECEMBER 19 1777 JUNE 19 1778

Valley Forge Memorial Presented

IN the presence of perhaps the most distinguished gathering there since the days of Washington himself, the Washington Memorial Arch at Valley Forge, erected by the Federal government at a cost of $100,000 to commemorate the valor of the nation's first war leader, his officers and soldiers, was on June 19 formally transferred to the state of Pennsylvania. Speaker Champ Clark presented the arch, and Governor Brumbaugh received it with appropriate words. The inscription on the arch of bronze—which overlooks the country for miles about—is taken from the words of Washington, viz: "Naked, and starving as they are, we cannot but admire the incomparable patience and fidelity of the soldiery." Both speakers referred to the willingness of the people of today to endure like sacrifices, to secure success in the present conflict. Speaker Clark, among other things, said: "When our forefathers proclaimed their republic there was only one other—Switzerland—and the fathers were not certain that this one would survive until Christmas. It was an even break whether it would or not. Now, thanks to Almighty God, there are twenty-six republics in the world, and in a very large sense we made them, every one. This republic is the first really great republic that ever existed on the face of the earth. Since Washington on Yorktown's blood-stained heights made good Jefferson's declaration, thrones have been crumbling and dynasties have been fleeing for their lives. How amazingly the country has grown, from the weakest among the nations into the richest and most powerful. The free institutions that have enabled us to grow into what we are we owe to Washington and the patriots of '76, and the spirit that animated them animates their descendants today wherever Old Glory floats." This arch will speak perpetually these words with reference to Washington, and the brave men with him at Valley Forge: "*For he loveth our nation.*" (*Luke 7 : 5.*)

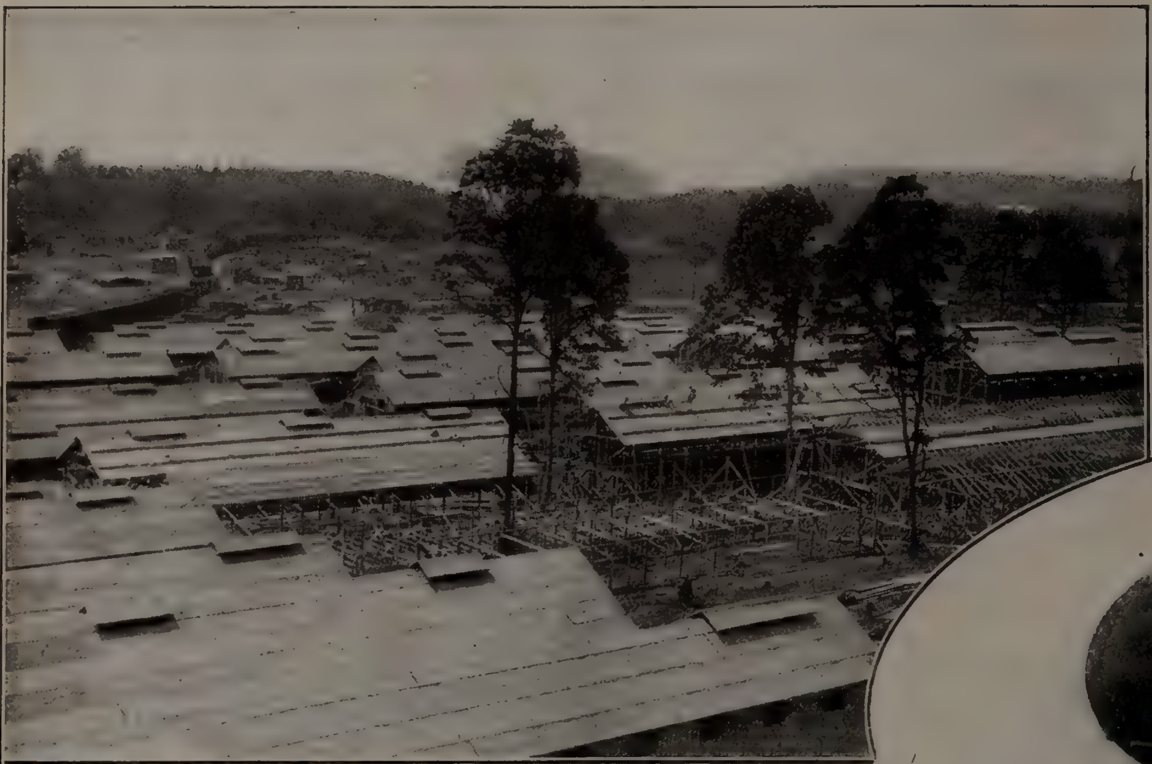
Ruth Law's Miraculous Escape

RUTH LAW had a narrow escape from death, the evening of June 14, when the gasoline tank exploded and enveloped her aeroplane in flames 2,000 feet in air above Lexington, Ill., while she was en route from St. Louis to Chicago. She saved her life by consummate coolness and quickness of wit. Without a moment's hesitation, she pointed the nose of her machine straight down and descended with such velocity that the wind blew out the blaze, making a safe landing on the outskirts of Lexington. She was uninjured save for burns about her face. What a mastery of the air the aviator has, though the perils are still great, requiring the coolest head and the strongest nerve. The destructive gravity of sin can be overcome by man's spiritual nature only when aided by divine help, according to these words: "*They that wait upon the Lord . . . shall mount up with wings as eagles.*" (*Isa. 40 : 31.*)

The Ruth Cruger Tragedy

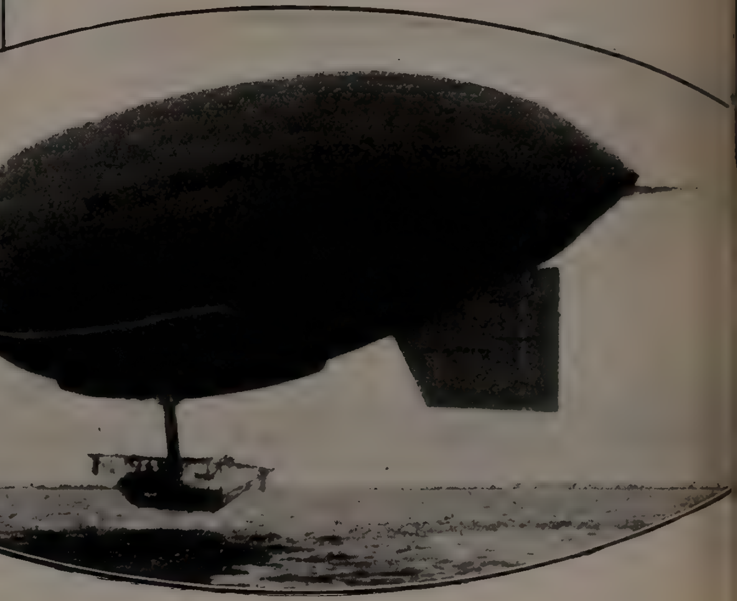
PRETTY Ruth Cruger, a high-school girl of seventeen, went out from her home from the uptown West Side, New York, on February 13 last, and did not return. An alarm was sent out to the city and nation and there was well-nigh universal interest in the mystery. Her father made every possible search and offered a reward of $1,000 for her body, living or dead. Not a word was heard from her. Her parents believed that she had been kidnaped and murdered; the police authorities held to the theory that she was only one of the thousands of young girls that go astray, and had drifted out into the underworld, ashamed to return home or to reveal her identity. On June 16, the mystery was revealed by the finding of the dead girl's body stuffed into a tunnel in the cellar of the motor-cycle shop on West 127th Street, New York, which had been occupied by Alfredo Cocchi. A woman lawyer, Mrs. Grace Humiston, with great keenness and vigor, tracked the body of the school-girl. She did more, she ran into the mystery of why the body was not found at once, and why the murderer was allowed to escape. She did not have the help of the Police Department, but rather its hindrance, and her investigations revealed the fact that the policemen and detectives, whose business it was to have found the body of the girl and apprehended her slayer, had not only blundered in their imbecility, but had been grossly negligent in their investigation, and in the face of strong presumption of his guilt, had permitted the murderer to escape. On the strength of these revelations, the father of the dead girl, in a long, caustic letter, demanded the removal of Police Commissioner Woods, with which demand Mayor Mitchel refused to comply. But a number of the motor-squad police and detectives were suspended, and an inquiry into the case is now being conducted by Commissioner Wallstein, under Mayor Mitchel's order. Mrs. Humiston's feminine but powerful fingers pointed to Alfredo Cocchi who, four days after the murder, was permitted by the police to make his escape back to Bologna, Italy. He was arrested there, confessed his crime, and said that he killed the girl in a jealous rage because she did not respond to his offers of love. The next day he undertook to dash his brains out against the stone wall of his cell, but was restrained by the guard. A committee of eleven is asking the Governor to appoint a committee on vice investigation, and the police of New York and the national detectives are now said to be busy on the Cruger case. Mrs. Humiston says she is certain there are many cases in New York similar to that of poor Ruth Cruger, and she has taken the $1,000 reward money, which she would not receive but sent back to Mr. Cruger, as a gift from him and her to start a fund as a Ruth Cruger memorial foundation for the clearing out of the infamous white slave traffic, and the salvation of girls, many of whom are mere children, from ruin. Let the probe be deep. Let the lightning of an outraged law strike any one who may be in any way responsible for this horrid tragedy or for its concealment. The solution of this mystery calls to mind these words: "*Be sure your sin will find you out.*" (*Num. 32 : 23.*)

Persons and Events of the Moment



© Harris & Ewing

At the left. One of Uncle Sam's military cantonments, where the war army will be trained, under construction at Quantico, Va.

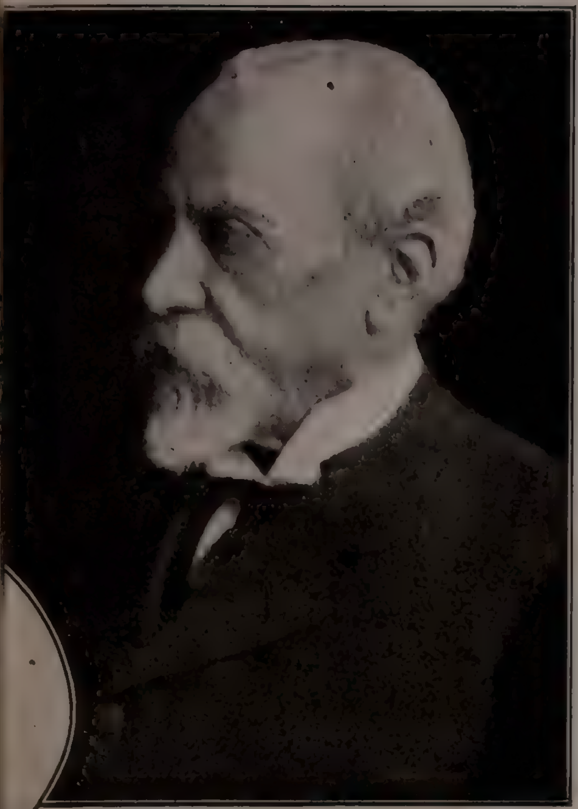


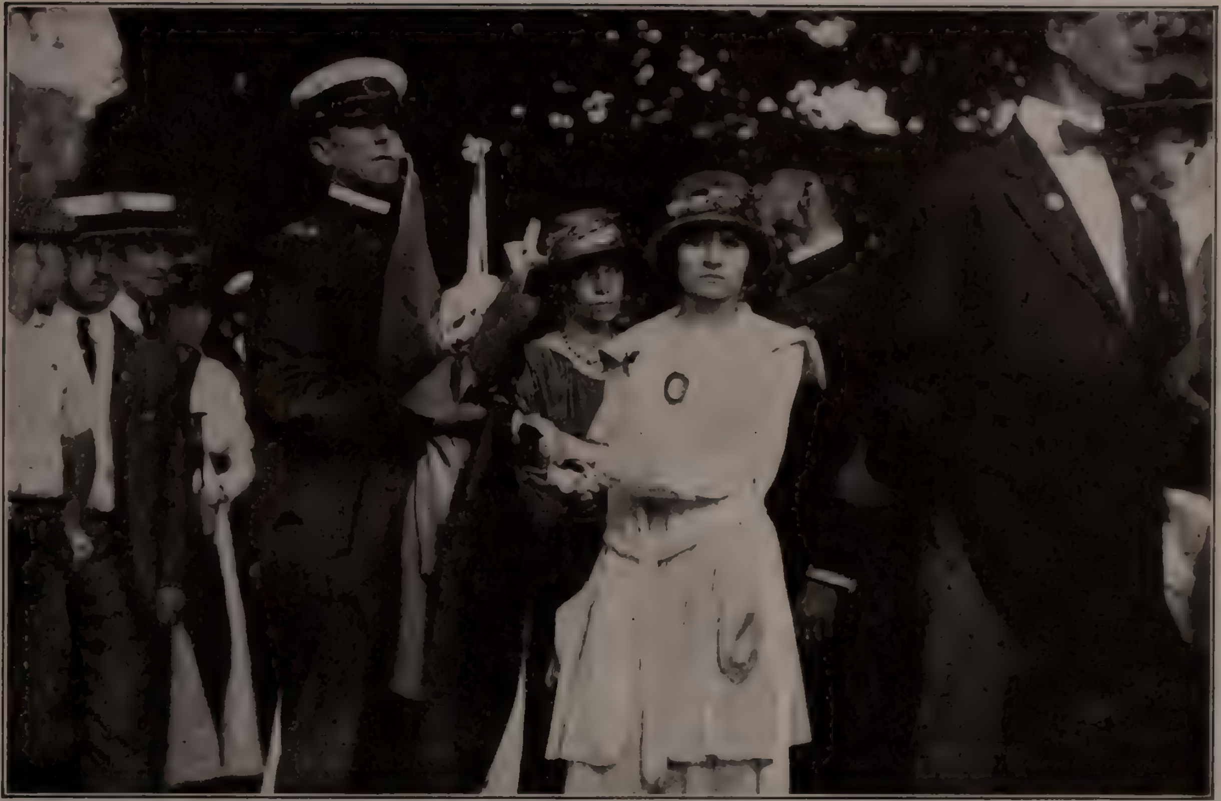
In the oval above. One of the new dirigible balloons, being constructed for the United States Navy, photographed on her trial flight which was reported as more than satisfactory

© Underwood & Underwood

Above. Prince Udine (in uniform,) head of the Italian War Commission to the United States, shaking hands with the chairman of the reception committee at Rosebank, Staten Island. The Commission went to Rosebank to pay their respects to Garibaldi at the recently completed memorial to that patriot, built over the house he occupied while in this country, an exile from Italy. Garibaldi occupied the house at Rosebank for two years during which he worked constantly for the independence of his native land

At the right. Standard bearers of the American Medical Unit carrying "Old Glory" through the streets of London. The Stars and Stripes were officially placed with those of the others of England's allies, in the historic Cathedral of St. Paul's





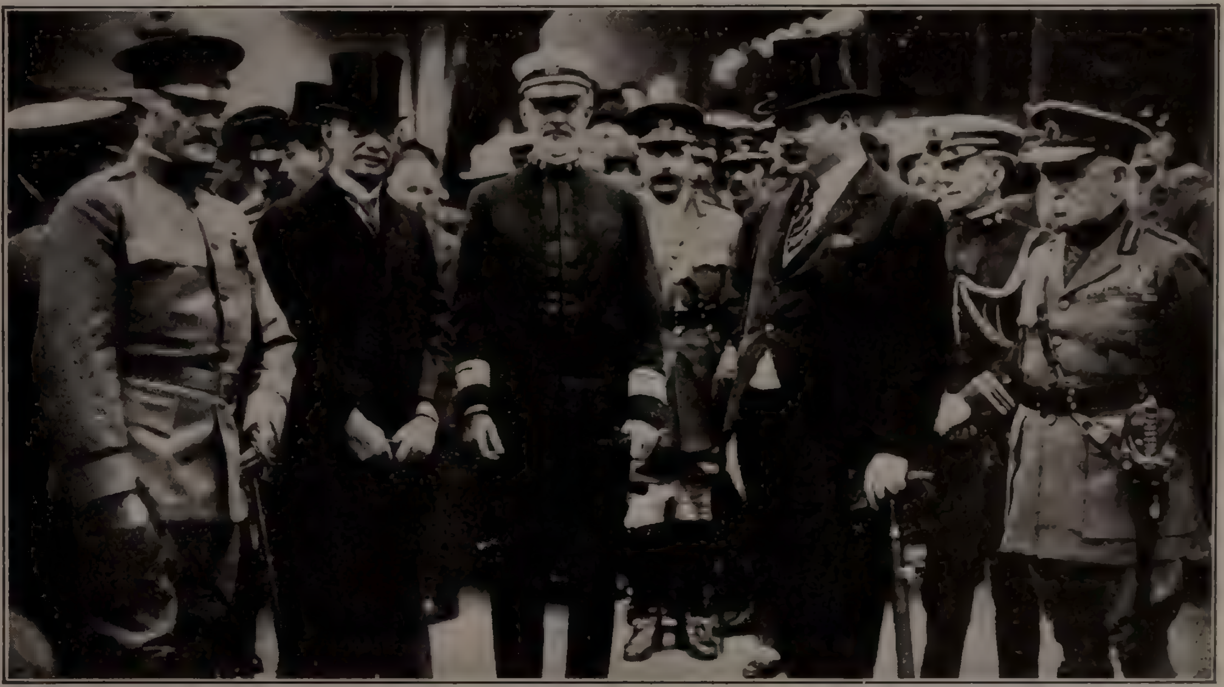
Above. Colonel Gustave Ador, President of the International Red Cross, under whose direction 1,200 voluntary workers are conducting the agency of the Prisoners of War. The agency forwards mail and comforts to prisoners, answers questions as to their whereabouts and keeps on file the prisoners' lists of all the combatant countries

Above at the right. Suffragettes being arrested in Washington for displaying banners and picketing the White House contrary to police orders

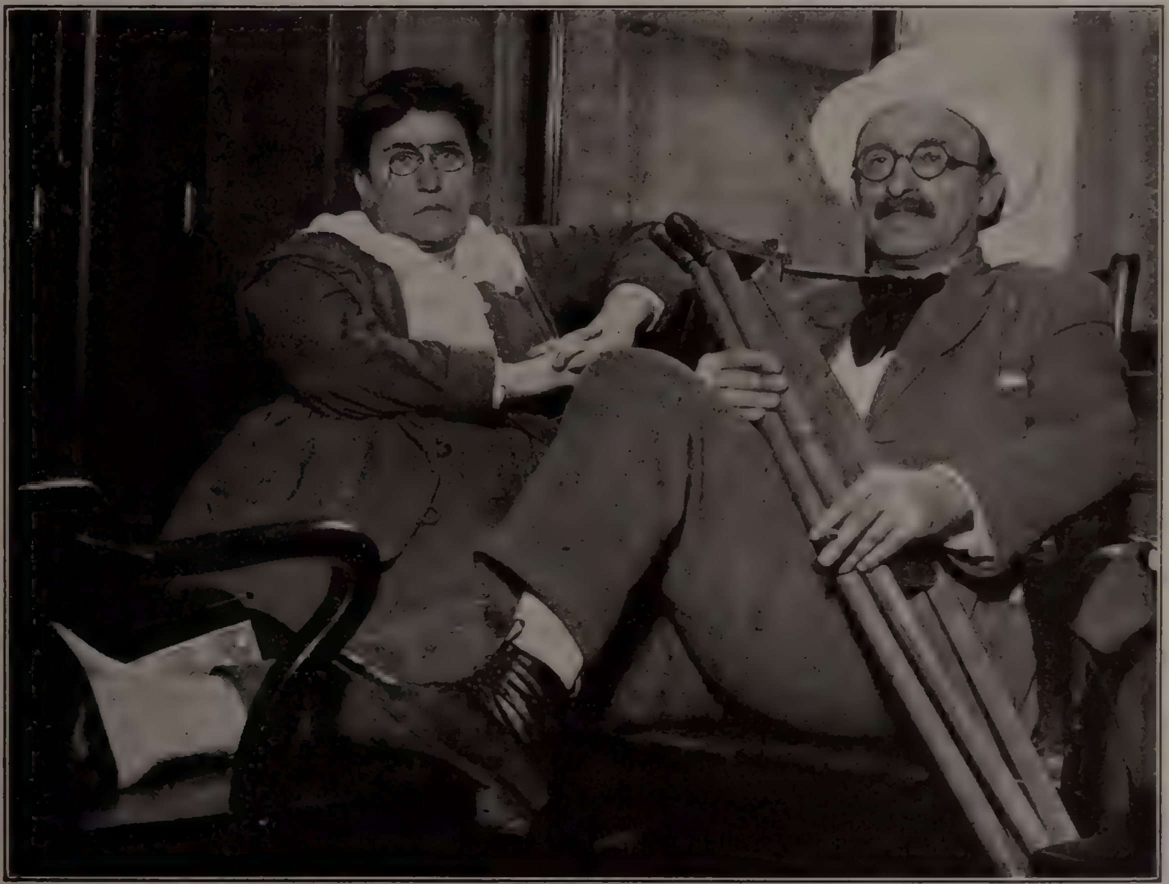
At the right. General Pershing received in England. Left to right: General Pershing, American Ambassador Page, Vice-Admiral Sims, U. S. N., Lord Derby, Field Marshal French

Below at the right. Emma Goldman and Alexander Berkman, Anarchist Leaders, arrested for opposing the conscription law. They were placed on trial June 27

In the oval below. Mrs. Grace Humiston, the woman lawyer whose persistence solved the mystery of Ruth Cruger



© Paul Thompson



© International Film Service, Inc.

THE ROAD TO UNDERSTANDING

BY ELEANOR H. PORTER *Author of* "Pollyanna"

Copyright, 1917, by Eleanor H. Porter

CHAPTER XV

A WOMAN'S WILL

DR. GLEASON'S Arctic trip, designed to cover a year of research and discovery, prolonged itself into three years and two months. Shipwrecks, thrilling escapes, months of silence, and a period when hope for the safety of the party was quite gone, all figured in the story before the heroic rescue brought a happier ending to what had come so near to being another tragedy of the ice-bound North.

It was June when Frank Gleason, in the care of a nurse and a physician, arrived at his sister's summer cottage by the sea.

For a month after his coming Frank Gleason was too ill to ask many questions. But with returning strength came an insistence upon an answer to a query he had already several times put to his sister.

"Edith, what of the Denbys? Where is Helen? Why do you always evade any questions about her?"

"She is here with me."

"Here—*still?*"

"Yes. And she's a great comfort and help to me."

"And Burke doesn't know yet where she is?"

"Not that we know of."

"Impossible—all this time!"

"Oh, I don't know. All our friends know her as 'Mrs. Darling.' The Denbys never come here, and they'd never think of looking here for her, anyway. We figured that out long ago."

"But it can't go on forever! When is she going back?"

An odd look crossed Mrs. Thayer's face.

"I don't know, Frank; but not for some time—if ever—I should judge, from present indications."

"'If ever'! Good Heavens, Edith, what do you mean?" demanded the doctor, pulling himself up in his chair. "I *knew* no good would come of this tom-foolishness! What's the trouble? Hasn't that—er—fool improvement business worked out? Well, I didn't think it would!"

EDITH THAYER laughed softly. "On the contrary, it's working beautifully. Wait till you see her. She's a dear—a very charming woman. She's developed wonderfully. But along with it all has come to her a very deep and genuine, and rather curious, humility, together with a pride, the chief aim of which is to avoid anything like the position in which she found herself as the mortifying, distress-causing wife of Burke Denby."

"Humph!" commented the doctor.

"That Burke doesn't love her, she is thoroughly convinced. To go to him now, tacitly asking to be taken back, she feels to be impossible. She has no notion of going where she isn't wanted; and she feels very sure she *isn't* wanted by either Burke or his father. Of course the longer it runs, and the longer she stays away, the harder it seems for her to make herself known."

"Oh, but this *can't* go on forever," protested Frank Gleason again, restlessly. "I'll see Burke. As soon as I'm on my feet again I shall run up there."

"But you've given your promise not to tell, remember."

"Yes, yes, I know. I shan't tell, of course. But I can bring back something, I'm sure, that will—will cause this stubborn young woman to change her mind."

"I doubt it. Helen says she's not ready to go back yet, anyway. Then, too, she has other plans all made."

"Oh, she has!"

"Yes. She's going abroad. Do you remember Angie Reynolds?—Angie Ried, you know—married Ned Reynolds."

"Yes. Nice girl!"

"Well, they're going abroad for some years—some business for the firm, I believe. Anyway, Ned will have to be months at a time in different cities, and Angie and little Gladys are going with him. They have asked Helen and Betty to go, too; and Helen has agreed to go."

"And leave you?"

AT the indignant expression on her brother's face, Edith Thayer laughed merrily.

"But, my dear Frank, I thought you were just threatening to *get* Helen to leave me!" she challenged.

"So I was," retorted the doctor, nothing daunted. "But it was to get her to go home, where she belonged; not on any wild-goose chase like this abroad business. What does she want?—to be presented at court? Maybe she thinks that's going to do the job!"

"Oh, come, come, Frank, now you're sarcastic!" Mrs. Thayer's voice was earnest, though her eyes were twinkling. "It isn't a wild-goose chase a bit. It's a very sensible plan. In the first place, it takes Helen out of the country—which is wise, if she's still going to try to keep her whereabouts a secret from Burke; for eventually some one, somewhere, would see her—some one who knew her face. She can't always live so secluded a life as she has these past three years, of course,—we have spent the greater share of that time at the beach here, coming early and staying late.

"But that isn't all. Angie has taken a great fancy to both Helen and Dorothy Elizabeth, and she likes to have Gladys with them. The children are the same age—about five, you know—and great cronies. Angie is taking Helen as a sort of companion-governess. Her duties will be light and congenial. Both the children will be in her charge, and their treatment and advantages will be identical. There will be a nursery governess under her, and she herself will be much with Angie, which will be invaluable to her in many ways. And, by the way, Frank, the fact that a woman like Angie Reynolds is taking her for a traveling companion shows, more conclusively than anything else could, how greatly improved Helen is—what a really charming woman she has come to be. But it is a splendid chance for her, certainly, and especially for Betty—her whole life centers now in Betty—and I urged her taking it."

"When does she go?"

"The last of next month."

"Oh, that's all right, then. I shall see Burke long before that." The doctor settled back in his chair with a relieved sigh.

HIS sister eyed him with a disturbed frown.

"Frank, dear, you can't do anything," she ventured at last. "Didn't I tell you she wasn't ready to go back?"

"But she'll have to go—some time."

"Perhaps. But wait. I'm not going to say another word now, nor let you. Wait till you see her."

It was four days later that Frank Gleason for the first time ventured down-stairs and out into the warm sunshine on the south veranda. Hearing a child's gleeful laugh and a woman's gently remonstrative voice,—a voice that he thought he recognized,—he walked the length of the veranda and rounded the corner.

His slippered feet made no sound, so quite unheralded he came upon the woman and the little girl on the wide veranda steps. Neither one saw him, and he stopped short at the corner, his eyes alight with sudden admiration.

FRANK GLEASON thought he had never seen a more lovely little girl. Blue-eyed, golden-haired, and rosy-cheeked, she was the typical child beautiful of picture and romance. A-tiptoe on the topmost step she was reaching one dimpled hand for a gorgeous red geranium blooming in a pot decorating the balustrade. In the other hand, tightly clutched, was another gorgeous blossom, sadly crushed and broken. She was laughing gleefully. Near her, but not attempting to touch her, was a woman the doctor recognized at once. It was Helen—but Helen with a subtle difference of face, eyes, hair, dress, and manner that was at once illuminating but baffling.

"Betty, dear," she was saying gently, "no, no! Mother said not to pick the flowers."

The child turned roguish, wilful eyes.

"But I wants to pick 'em."

"Mother can't let you, dear. And see, they are so much prettier growing!"

The small red lips pouted. The little curly head gave a vigorous shake.

"But I wants 'em to grow in my hands—so," insisted a threateningly tearful voice, as the tightly clutched flower was thrust forward for inspection.

"But they won't grow there, darling. See!—this one is all crumpled and broken now. It can't even lift its poor little head. Come, we don't want the rest to be like that, do we? Come! Come away with me."

The young eyes grew mutinous.

"I wants 'em to grow in my hand," insisted the red lips again.

"But mother doesn't." There was a resolute note of decision in the quiet voice now; but suddenly it grew wonderfully soft and vibrant. "And daddy wouldn't, either, dearie. Only think how sorry daddy would be to see that poor little flower in Betty's hand!"

As if in response to a potent something in her mother's voice, Betty's eyes grew roundly serious.

"Why—would daddy—be sorry?"

"Because daddy loves all beautiful things, and he wants them to stay beautiful. And this poor little flower in Betty's hand won't be beautiful much longer, I fear. It is all broken and crushed; and daddy——"

With a sudden sense of guilt, as if trespassing on holy ground, the doctor strode forward noisily.

"So this is Dorothy Elizabeth and her mother—" he began gayly; but he could get no further.

Helen Denby turned with a joyous cry and an eagerly extended hand.

"Oh, Dr. Gleason, I'm so glad! You *are* better, aren't you? I'm so glad to see you!"

"Yes, I'm better. I'm well—only I can't seem to make people believe it. And you—I don't need to ask how you are. And so this big girl is the little Dorothy Elizabeth I used to know. You have your mother's eyes, my dear. Come, won't you shake hands with me?"

THE little girl advanced slowly, her gaze searching the doctor's face. Then, in her sweet, high-pitched treble, came the somewhat disconcerting question:

"Is you—daddy?"

The doctor laughed lightly.

"No, my dear. I'm a poor unfortunate man who hasn't any little girl like you; but we'll hope, one of these days, you'll see—daddy." He turned to Helen Denby with suddenly grave, questioning eyes.

"Betty dear,"—Mrs. Denby refused to meet the doctor's gaze—"go carry the flower to Annie and ask her please to put it in water for you; then run out and play with Bessie in the garden. Mother wants to talk to Dr. Gleason a few minutes." Then to the doctor she turned an agitated face. "Surely, didn't your sister—tell you? I'm going to London with Mrs. Reynolds."

"Yes, she told me. But perhaps I was hoping to persuade you—to do otherwise."

Her eyes grew troubled.

"But it's such a fine chance——"

"For more of this 'improvement' business, I suppose," cut in the doctor, a bit brusquely.

She turned reproachful eyes upon him.

"Oh, please, doctor, don't make fun of me like——"

"As if I'd make fun of you, child!" cut in the doctor, still more sharply.

"Oh, but I can't blame you, of course," she smiled wistfully; "and especially now that I see myself how absurd I was to think, for a minute, that I could make myself over into a—a—the sort of wife that Burke Denby would wish to have."

"Absurd that you could— Come, come! *Now* what nonsense are you talking?" snapped the doctor.

"But it isn't nonsense," objected Helen Denby earnestly. "Don't you suppose I know *now?* I used to think it was something you could learn as you would a poem, or that you could put on to you, as you would a new dress. But I know now it's something inside of you that has to grow and grow just as you grow; and I'm afraid all the putting on and learning in the world won't get *me* there."

"Oh, come, come, Mrs. Denby!" expostulated the doctor in obvious consternation.

"But it's so. Listen," she urged tremulously. "Now I—I just can't like the kind of music Burke does,—discords, and no tune, you know,—though I've tried and tried to. Day after day I've gone into the music-room and put in those records—the classics and the operatic ones that are the real thing, you know—but I can't like them; and I still keep liking tunes and ragtime. And there are the books, too. I can't help liking jingles and stories that *tell* something; and I don't like poetry—not real poetry like Browning and all the rest of them."

"Browning, indeed! As if that counted, child!"

"Oh, but it's other things—lots of them; vague, elusive things that I can't put my finger on. But I know them now, since I've been here with your sister and her friends. Why, sometimes it isn't anything more than the way a woman speaks, or the way she sits down and gets up, or even the way a bit of lace falls over her hand. But they all help. And they've helped me, too—oh, so much. I'm so glad now of this chance to thank you. You don't know—you can't know, what it's been for me—to be here."

"But I thought you just said that you—you *couldn't*—that is, that you'd—er—given up," floundered the doctor miserably, as if groping for some sort of support on a topsy-turvy world.

"Given up? Perhaps I have—in a way—for myself. You see, I know now that you have to begin young. That's why I'm so happy about Betty. I don't mind about myself any more, if only I can make it all right for her. Dr. Gleason, I couldn't—I just *couldn't* have her father ashamed of—Betty!"

"Ashamed of that child! Well, I should say not," blustered the doctor incoherently; "nor of you either, you brave little woman. Why——"

"Betty *is* a dear, isn't she?" interrupted the mother eagerly. "You *do* think she'll—she'll be everything he could wish? I'm keeping him always before her—what he likes, how he'd want her to do, you know. And almost always I can make her mind now, with daddy's name, and——"

THE doctor interrupted with a gesture of impatience.

"My dear lady, can't you see that now—right *now* is just the time for you to go back to your husband?"

The eager, pleading, wistful-eyed little mother opposite became suddenly the dignified, stern-eyed woman.

"Has he said he wanted me, Dr. Gleason?"

"Why—er—y-yes; well, that is, he—I know he has wanted to know where you were."

"Very likely; but that isn't wanting *me*. Dr. Gleason, don't you think I have any pride, any self-respect, even? My husband was ashamed of me. He asked me to go away for a time. He wrote me with his own hand that he wanted a vacation from me. Do you think *now*, without a sign or a word from him, that I am going creeping back to him and ask him to take me back?"

"But he doesn't know where you are, to *give* you a sign," argued the doctor.

"You've seen him, haven't you?"

"Why, y-yes—but not lately. But—I'm going to."

A startled look came into her eyes. The next minute she smiled sadly.

"Are you? Very well; we'll see—if he says anything. You won't tell him where I am, I know. I have your promise. But, Dr. Gleason"—her voice grew very sweet and serious—"I shall not be satisfied now with anything short of a happy married life. I know now what marriage is, where there is love, and trust in each other, and where they like to do and talk about the same things. I've seen your sister and her husband. Unless I can *know* that I'm going to bring that kind of happiness to Burke, I shall not consent to go back to him. I will give him his daughter. Some time when she is old enough, I want him to see her. When I know that he is proud of my Betty, I may not—mind the rest so much, perhaps. But now—now—" With a choking little cry she turned and fled down the steps and out on to the garden path.

"CHRISTUS"

WHO of us but that, many times has wished when reading the beautiful Gospel story that he might have been in Palestine in the days of the Master? Vivid as are the descriptions of the inspired writers, there is still a lingering wish to see the scenes described. When the world was normal and the god of war in leash, thousands impelled by this desire, made the pilgrimage to Oberammergau to see the Passion Play. It has remained, however, for the motion picture to paint the New Testament story in living pictures for the people of today. Taking as a dramatic basis the poem "Christus" by the Italian poet Fausto Salvatori, Cines of Rome produced in Egypt and the Holy Land a picture which has been shown at the Criterion Theatre in New York.

During more than two years a company of Italian players was occupied in the making of the picture. Scenes laid in Bethlehem were filmed in Bethlehem; incidents that happened at Nazareth were re-enacted among the hills of Galilee; and the Triumphal Entry was performed for the picture along the same road which saw the popular acclaim of the Messiah, so soon to be crucified. A number of scenes in the life of Christ were given a setting like paintings by famous artists. The Annunciation was after Beato Angelico; The Nativity, after Correggio; The Baptism, after Perugino; The Last Supper, after Leonardo; The Pieta, after Michelangelo; The Descent from the Cross, after Rembrandt; Mater Dolorosa, after Donatello.

The birth of Jesus was shown in the picture as taking place in a thatched stable, which became radiant with a divine light at the advent of the Heir of heaven. The three Wise Men were shown meeting, each with a considerable retinue, in the desert, and then the long caravan moved briskly away across the desert sands toward the little town in Judea where a king was to be born.

Three times during the showing of the picture, the audience strained forward breathlessly; first when the soldiers of Herod were robbing the mothers of Bethlehem of their children. Mother after mother appeared in the center of the screen, frightened, running from corner to corner, hiding in the half protection of a doorway with her precious bundle in her arms, only to have it dragged from her by the ruthless hand of a soldier of the jealous king. One mother saved her child, and the audience breathed a bit easier as she sank exhausted to the pavement, while the soldiers disappeared around a far corner of the street.

Again after the torture in the guard-room, Christ appeared stumbling along the steep ascent to Calvary, and finally falling under his cross. As he fell an involuntary groan rose from the tense lips of the audience. Then, when the summit of Calvary was reached and the cross was elevated and sank with a lunge into the socket in the rock prepared for it, it almost seemed as if the pressure of emotion was too great, as if you could not stay longer or bear more.

This picture is a remarkable portrayal of a subject rendered exceedingly difficult by the reverent faith of millions. It is magnificently done. It is calculated to strengthen the faith of believers and to end the questionings of doubters. We do not know what plans may have been made for showing it in other parts of the country, but we hope that it will go at least to the larger centers of population, and that many of the readers of the Christian Herald will have an opportunity to see it.

BAFFLED, irritated, yet frowningly admiring, the doctor stalked into the house.

In the hall he came face to face with his sister. She fluttered into instant anxiety.

"Why, Frank—*outdoors?* Who said you could do that?"

"I did. Oh, the doctor said so, too," he flung out hurriedly, answering the dawning disapproval in her eyes. "I'm going to Dalton next week."

"But, Frank, dear, you can't *do* anything. You know you promised."

"Oh, I shan't break any promises, of course. But I'm going to see Burke. I'm going to find out if he really is ninny enough to keep on holding off, at the end of a silly quarrel, the sweetest little wife a man ever had, and——"

"I opine you've seen Helen," smiled Edith Thayer, with a sudden twinkle.

"I have, and—doesn't like Browning, indeed! And can't help liking tunes! Oh, good Heavens, Edith, if Burke Denby doesn't— Well, we'll see next week," he glowered, striding away, followed by the anxious but still twinkling eyes of his sister.

In accordance with his threat, and in spite of protests, the doctor went to Dalton the next week. But almost by return train he was back again, stern-lipped and somber-eyed.

"Why, Frank, so soon as this?" cried his sister. "Surely Burke Denby didn't——"

"I didn't see him."

"His father, then?"

"Neither one. They're gone. South America. Bridge contract. Went themselves this time."

"Oh, that explains it—why we haven't heard from them since you came back. I *had* thought it strange, Frank, that not a word of congratulation or even inquiry had come from them."

"Yes, I know. I—I'd thought it strange myself—a little. But that doesn't help this thing any. I can't very well go to South America to see Burke, just now—though I'd like to."

"Of course not. Besides, don't forget that you very likely wouldn't accomplish anything if you did see him."

So deep was the sudden gloom on the doctor's face at her words that the lady added quickly: "You did find out something in Dalton, Frank! I know you did by your face. You saw some one."

"Oh, I saw—Brett."

"Who's he?"

"Denby's general manager and chief factotum."

"Well, he ought to know—something."

"He does—everything. But he won't tell—anything."

"What *did* he say?"

"He said that they had gone to South America on a big bridge contract, and that they wouldn't be home for four or five months yet. He said that they were very well, and that probably, when they came back from this trip, they would go to South Africa for another six months. I couldn't get anywhere near asking about Helen and Burke's present state of mind concerning her. He could scent a question of that sort forty words away; and he invariably veered off at a tangent long before I got to it. It was like starting for New York and landing in Montreal! I had to give it up. So far as anything I could learn to the contrary, Mr. Burke Denby and his father are well, happy, and perfectly content to build bridges the rest of their natural existence. And there you are! How, pray, in the face of that, are we going to keep Helen from running off to London?"

"I shouldn't try."

"But—oh, hang it all, Edith! This can't go on."

"Oh, yes, it can, my dear; and I'm inclined to think it's going on just right. Very plainly they aren't ready for each other—yet. Let her go to London and make the best of all these advantages for herself and Betty; and let him go on with his bridge-building. 'Twill do them good—both of them—and will be all the better for them when they do come together."

"Oh, then they *are* to come together some time!"

"Why, Frank, of course they are! You couldn't keep them apart," declared the lady, with smiling confidence.

"But, Edith, you haven't ever talked like this—before," puzzled the doctor, frowning.

"I've never known before that Burke was building bridges for Hottentots."

"Nonsense! That's their business. They've always built bridges."

"Yes, but Master Burke and his father haven't always gone to superintend their construction," she flashed. "In other words, if Burke Denby is trying so strenuously to get away from himself, it's a pretty sure sign that there's something in himself that he wants to get away from! You see?"

"Well, I should like to see," sighed the doctor, with very evident doubt.

CHAPTER XVI

EMERGENCIES

IN September Helen Denby and Dorothy Elizabeth went to London. With their going, a measure of peace came to Frank Gleason. Not having their constant presence to remind him of his friend's domestic complications, he could the more easily adopt his sister's complacent attitude of cheery confidence that it would all come out right in time—that it *must* come out right.

Soon after Helen's departure for London, a letter from Burke Denby in far-away South America told of the Denby's rejoicing at the happy outcome of the Arctic trip, and expressed the hope that the doctor was well, and that they might meet him as soon as possible after their return from South America in December.

The letter was friendly and cordial, but not long. It told little of their work, and nothing of themselves. And, in spite of its verbal cordiality, the doctor felt, at its conclusion, that he had, as it were, been attending a formal reception when he had hoped for a cozy chat by the fire.

IN December, at Burke's bidding, he ran up to Dalton for a brief visit, but it proved to be as stiff and unsatisfying as the letter had been. Burke never mentioned his wife; but he wore so unmistakable an "Of-course-I-understand-you-are-angry-with-me" air, that the doctor (much to his subsequent vexation when he realized it) went out of his way to be heartily cordial, as if in refutation of the disapproval idea which was not the impression the doctor really wished to convey at all. He was, in fact, very angry with Burke. He wanted nothing so much as to give him a piece of his mind. Yet, so potent was Burke's dignified aloofness that he found himself chattering of Inca antiquities and Babylonian tablets instead of delivering his planned dissertation on the futility of quarrels in general and of Burke's and Helen's in particular.

With John Denby he had little better success, so far as results were concerned; though he did succeed in asking a few questions.

"You have never heard from—Mrs. Denby?" he began abruptly, the minute he found himself alone with Burke's father.

"Never."

"But you—you would like to!"

The old man's face became mask-like—a phenomenon with which John Denby's business associates were very familiar but which Dr. Frank Gleason had never happened to witness before.

"If you will pardon me, doctor," began John Denby in a colorless voice, "I would rather not discuss the lady. There isn't anything new that I can say, and I am beginning to feel as does my son—that I would rather not hear her name mentioned."

THIS ended it, of course. There was nothing for it, therefore, but to drop the subject. And he dropped it. He went home the next day. Resolutely then he busied himself with his own affairs. Determinedly he set himself to forget the affairs of the Denbys.

In London Helen Denby was living in a new world. Quick to realize the advantages that were now hers, she determined to make the most of them—especially for Betty. Always everything now centered around Betty.

In Mrs. Reynolds Helen had found a warm friend and sympathetic ally, one who, she knew, would keep quite to herself the story Helen had told her. Even Mr. Reynolds was not let into the inner secret of Helen's presence with them. To him she was a companion governess, a friend of the Thayers', to whom his wife had taken a great fancy—a most charming little woman, indeed, whom he himself liked very much.

Freed from the fear of meeting Burke Denby or any of his friends, Helen, for the first time since her flight from Dalton, felt that she was really safe, and that she could, with an undivided mind, devote her entire attention to her self-imposed task. From London to Berlin, from Berlin to Genoa, she went happily.

To Helen it made little difference where she was, so long as she could force every picture, statue, mountain, concert, book, or individual to pay toll to her insatiable hunger "to know"—that she might tell Betty.

MRS. REYNOLDS, almost as eager and interested as Helen herself, conducted their daily lives with an eye always alert as to what would be best for Helen and Betty. Teachers for Gladys and Betty—were teachers for Helen, too; and carefully Mrs. Reynolds made it a point that her own social friends should also be Helen's—which Helen accepted with unruffled cheerfulness. Helen, indeed, had now almost reached the goal long ago set for her by Mrs. Thayer: it was very nearly a matter of supreme indifference to her whether she met people or not, so far as the idea of meeting them was concerned. There came a day, however, when, for a moment, Helen almost yielded to her old run-and-hide temptation.

They were back in London, and it was near the close of Helen's third year abroad.

"I met Mr. Donald Estey this morning," said Mrs. Reynolds at the luncheon table that noon. "I asked him to dine with us to-morrow night."

"So? Good! I shall be glad to see Estey," commented her husband.

Once Helen would have given a cry, dropped her fork with a clatter, or otherwise made her startled perturbation conspicuous to all. That only an almost imperceptible movement and a slight change of color resulted now showed something of what Helen Denby had learned during the last few years.

"You say Mr. Donald Estey will be —here, to-morrow?" she asked quietly.

"Yes. You remember him," nodded Mrs. Reynolds. "He was at the Thayers' at the same time I was there six years ago—tall, good-looking fellow with glasses."

"Yes, I remember," smiled Helen.

WHAT Helen Denby wanted to do was to run away—far away, where Mr. Donald Estey could never find her. Next best would be to tell Mrs. Reynolds that she could not see him; but to do that, she would have to tell why—and she did not want to tell even Mrs. Reynolds the story of that awful hour at the Thayers' North Shore cottage. True, she might feign illness and plead a headache; but Mrs. Reynolds had said that Mr. Estey was to be in London all winter—and she could not very well have a headache all winter! There was plainly no way but to meet this thing fairly and squarely. Besides, had not Mrs. Thayer said that emergencies were the greatest test of manners? Was she to fail now at this, her first real test?

Mr. Donald Estey was already in the drawing-room when Helen Denby came down to dinner the following evening. She had put on a simple white dress—after a horrified rejection of a blue one, her first choice. She was pale, but she looked charmingly pretty as she entered the room.

"You remember Mr. Estey," Mrs. Reynolds murmured. The next moment Helen found her hand in a warm clasp, and a pair of laughing gray eyes looking straight into hers.

"Oh, yes, I remember him very well," she contrived to say cheerfully.

"And I remember Mrs. Darling very well," came to her ears in Mr. Donald Estey's smoothly non-committal voice. Then she forced herself to walk calmly across the room and to sit down leisurely.

What anybody said next she did not hear. Somewhere within her a voice was exulting: "I've done it, I've done it, and I didn't make a break!"

IT was a small table, and conversation at dinner was general. At first Helen said little, before the dinner was over she was apparently quite her usual self.

As to Mr. Donald Estey—Mr. Donald Estey was piqued and surprised, but mightily interested. Half his anticipated pleasure in this dinner had been the fact that he was to see Mrs. Darling again. She would blush and stammer, and be adorably embarrassed, of course. He had not forgotten how distractingly pretty she was when she blushed. He would like to see her blush again.

But here she was—and she had not blushed at all. What had happened? A cool little woman in a cool little gown had put a cool little hand in his, with a cool "Oh, yes, I remember him very well." And that was all. Yet she was the same Mrs. Darling that he had met six years before, and that had— But was she the same, really the same? *That* Mrs. Darling could never have carried off a meeting like this with such sweet serenity. He wondered——

Mr. Donald Estey was still trying to pigeonhole the women he met.

Mr. Donald Estey found frequent opportunity for studying his new-old friend during the days that followed, for they were much together. In Mrs. Reynolds's eyes he made a very convenient fourth for a day's sight-seeing trip or a concert.

IN one way and another, therefore, he was thrown often with this somewhat baffling young woman, who refused to be catalogued. He was trying to forget that scene six years before. He did not believe that everything was quite straight about that extraordinary occasion. There must have been, in some way, a mistake. He did not believe, anyway, that it signified.

Mr. Donald Estey was not the only one that was trying to forget that occasion. Helen herself was putting it behind her whenever the thought of it entered her head. He understood that she loved some one else. They might be as friendly as they pleased. There could never—thank Heaven!—be any misunderstanding.

Confidently serene, therefore, Helen Denby enjoyed to the full the stimulus of Mr. Donald Estey's companionship. Then, abruptly, her house of cards tumbled about her ears.

"Mrs. Darling, will you marry me?" the man asked one day. He spoke lightly, so lightly that she could not believe him serious. Yet she gave him a startled glance before she answered.

"Mr. Estey, please don't jest!"

"I'm not jesting. I'm in earnest. Will you marry me?"

"*Mr. Estey!*" She could only gasp her dismay.

"You seem surprised." He was still smiling.

"But you can't—you can't be in earnest, Mr. Estey."

"Why not, pray?"

"Why, you know—you must remember—what I—I told you six years ago." The red suffused her face.

"You mean—that you cared for some one else?" He spoke gravely now. The smile was quite gone from his eyes. "But, Mrs. Darling, it's just there that I can't believe *you're* in earnest. Besides, that was six years ago."

"But I am in earnest, and it's the same—*now*," she urged feverishly. "Oh, Mr. Estey, please, please, don't let's spoil our friendship—this way. I thought you understood—I supposed, of course, you understood that I—I loved some one else very much."

"But, Mrs. Darling, you said that six years ago, and—and you're still free *now*. Naturally no man would be such a fool as to let— So I thought, of course, that you had—had—" He came to a helpless pause.

The color swept her face again.

"But I told you then that I was—was learning—was trying to learn—Oh, why do you make me say it?"

He glanced at her face, then jerked himself to his feet angrily.

"Oh, come, come, Mrs. Darling, you don't expect me to believe that you now, *now* are still trying to learn to please (as you call it) some mythically impossible man!"

"He's not mythically impossible. He's real."

"Then he's blind, deaf, and dumb, I suppose!" Mr. Donald Estey's voice was still wrathful.

In spite of herself Helen Denby laughed.

"No, no, oh, no! He's—" Suddenly her face grew grave, and very earnest. "Mr. Estey, I can't tell you. You wouldn't understand. If you—you care anything for me, you will not question me any more. I *can't* tell you. Please, please don't say any more."

But Mr. Donald Estey did say more—a little more. He did not say much, for the piteous pleading in the blue eyes stayed half the words on his lips before they were uttered.

"If you'll permit, I want things to be as they were before," he told her. "I'm still your friend, and I hope you are mine."

"Why, of course, of course," she stammered. "Only, I—you——"

If Mr. Donald Estey was hoping to take by strategy the citadel that had refused to surrender, he gave no sign. As the days came and went, he was clearly and consistently the good friend he had said he would be.

To be continued

Miss Miller and Mrs. Asher—*They Love Girls*

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER, Jr.

MISS MILLER is a small slender little woman with a great mass of dark hair. Seen off the platform, one is more impressed by her daintiness than anything else. Her frocks are always crisp and fashionable, her shoes shiny and new; but when she mounts the platform, one forgets that Miss Miller is small and dainty and ultra-feminine. One remembers only that she has a message, and is going to deliver it. Her voice, with a throb of human interest in it, can fill the largest room; her smile is big enough and bright enough to lighten the darkness of a great, still church.

Miss Miller has had, I think, charge of one of the most exhausting departments in the Sunday campaign. She carried on the work with the business girls—girls who, they will tell you themselves, have very little time to give to religion.

There is only one time during the day when the average business girl can be reached—luncheon time. Miss Miller was wise enough to realize that. And so while she was in New York she arranged two central meeting places—the Presbyterian Brick Church on Fifth Avenue, and the John Street Church in the downtown district. There, aided by the ladies of the congregations, she arranged to have a noon-day lunch served in the basement, for ten cents (a price well within the purse of any business girl). After the lunch—which consisted of sandwiches, cocoa, cake and a pickle—the girls went up, quietly, to the main part of the church—and were shown to pews.

I attended one of the John Street meetings. That section of New York is one of the busiest where girls, perhaps, have more responsibility and less time than most other girls. After the luncheon, I then went into the church to hear Miss Miller give her talk, which she was scheduled to repeat on three different occasions to audiences of some fourteen hundred young women.

It's hard enough to preach to a stationary congregation. But it's far harder to talk to girls who must be back at some office at a given time. There was always somebody in that large audience either entering or leaving. Yet Miss Miller was able to cast the spell of her message over her hearers, in spite of these interruptions.

MRS. ASHER does the same sort of work that Miss Miller does, perhaps in a rather broader sense. She meets women of all classes—factory girls, shop girls, and girls who work at anything from stenography to cooking. She goes, at noon time, to different office buildings and, always with the permission of the authorities, holds meetings. Oftentimes she is accompanied by a man with a small organ and the girls who, maybe, have little enough chance to sing, join with her heartily in the hymns.

Mrs. Asher conducted a meeting, one noon-time, at the offices of the Christian Herald. Many of the girls were a bit doubtful at first about giving up a luncheon hour to a meeting, but when I met Mrs. Asher, just before she spoke to us, I knew that we wouldn't mind giving up many luncheon hours for the pleasure of listening to her.

Mrs. Asher is a stately woman with fine eyes, wonderful white hair, and a quick sense of humor. When one shakes hands with her, one feels a certain sense of good fellowship, and faith, and helpfulness. Hearing her speak, one enjoys not only her words and the thought back of them, but also the play of expression on her face, and the tact and her sympathy. She is a natural orator and leader. She it is who has often conducted the great tabernacle meetings when they were for women only. She finds time to slip into a dim corner to talk with the one who has wandered a long way from the trail. She can walk through a great mansion, winning souls for Christ and friendship for herself and her associate workers, all the way from some marcelled great lady to the self-effacing second maid who washes the dinner dishes. Young girls and older women come to Miss Miller; Mrs. Asher goes to the ones who may not come.

EVERY Thursday night, during the Sunday campaign there was held at one of the churches or at the Y. W. C. A. Building a council girls' meeting. The attendance was made up of girls and women who, as personal workers, had helped canvass the great office buildings and factories. The meeting was divided into two parts, Miss Miller presiding over one division and Mrs. Asher over the other. I was present at one of the meetings which opened the new Y. W. C. A. Building at 53d Street. There were many types of girls there. I saw brisk business women whom I had met under very different circumstances. Leaning forward breathlessly, I saw girls from wealthy homes rubbing elbows with shabby little girl clerks. I saw elderly women with massive diamond brooches and I saw small cash girls. And they were all equally interested.

As I left, I heard a thin woman with a white face whisper a shrill sentence to a lady clad in rustling silk.

"Ain't th' women in th' Sunday bunch jus'—great!" she whispered.

And the lady of the silk gown whispered back, quite as shrilly:

"The women of the Sunday party are charming!"

A collection was taken up, in various churches, so that the work Miss Miller has started need not be ended with the departure of the Sunday party. The girls, themselves, wanted to continue the meetings—wanted to meet God in the friendly, almost informal way that Miss Miller had taught them. The Council Girls who had worked under the guidance of Mrs. Asher pledged themselves to keep up the good work that they were doing. And so the efforts of these two women will, we hope, grow to be an active and permanent part of the great city.

A Week in the World's News

Continued from page 740

committee of the Council of National Defense and a member of the Federal Trade Commission which should make a thorough investigation to establish costs and fix a fair price, and which should also help to solve the transportation problem, which is now preventing capacity production at the mines. Soft coal companies, on June 28, fixed a price of $3.00 a ton at the mines for run of mine coal with an additional charge of 25c a ton, plus transportation costs, by wholesalers and commission men. The retail price will be those sums plus the retailer's cost and profit and will probably not be less anywhere than $4.00 a ton. It is estimated that this forced price reduction will save consumers $180,000,000 this year.

TO CONTROL EXPORTS. The plan outlined in the Christian Herald last week for the control of exports was put into effect by executive proclamation on June 24 by an order of the President, creating the Exports Council. It was announced that the regulation would not amount to an embargo, that it was not intended to disturb business, that the flow of goods to neutrals would be checked only as our welfare required, and that the establishment of the Council was a war measure taken to stabilize prices and to reduce the cost of living. The Council at once took control of the export of foods and fuels. Holland is reported as somewhat worried over the possible restriction of American exports.

FREIGHT INCREASE DENIED. The Interstate Commerce Commission on June 29 denied the application of the railroads of the country for a rate increase of 15 per cent, declaring that there was no adequate evidence of necessity for such an increase. The decision, however, authorizes increases of from 8 to 10 per cent. in class rates in Eastern territory, first class advancing from 79 to 90 cents per hundred pounds.

PEACE WITH VICTORY. Premier Lloyd George in an address at Glasgow on June 29 declared that if peace came an hour before the objects for which the Allies entered the war had been achieved it would be a calamity for mankind. He asserted that while German statesman had talked of peace no one of them had promised the restoration of Belgium except as a vassal of Germany. He declared also that no German statesman had accepted either the doctrine of peace on the status quo before the war, nor had the doctrine of "no annexations or indemnities" received official sanction. He said that "peace must be framed on so equitable a basis that the nations would not wish to disturb it." He declared that the Allies would be more ready to talk peace with a free Government of Germany than with one "dominated by the aggressive and arrogant spirit of Prussian militarism," that the Russian revolution had postponed complete victory, but that Russia would return to the conflict, more formidable than ever, that the U-boats could not starve England "if we all do our part" and that the question of Germany's colonies and the future of Turkey must be left to the peace conference.

FRAGMENTS OF NEWS. A compilation by the National City Bank shows that while in the fifty years before 1914, America's exports to Russia aggregated about $575,000,000, the exports since August 1, 1914, have reached approximately $1,000,000,000. The majority of these exports have, by the very nature of the case, been munitions of war machinery and railway equipment. . . . Secretary of War Baker on June 26 asked for an appropriation of $9,500,000 for the purchase of machinery to make rifles for the army. . . . T. P. O'Connor, M. P., and Richard Hazleton, also a representative of Ireland in Parliament, reached the United States on June 24. The purpose of their visit is said to be to confer with representative Irishmen in the United States regarding the proposed convention which is to draft a constitution for free Ireland. . . . In order to guard against charges of favoritism, the draft will be conducted at Washington. Each man liable to service will be represented by a number, and nobody in Washington will know the identity of the person to whom the number refers. . . . It was announced on June 25 that Li Ching Hsi had accepted the post of premier in the reorganized government of China, that General Kwang Shih Chen had been appointed Secretary of War and Admiral Sah Chen Ping, of the Navy.

Progress of the War

By ANTHONY ARNOUX

THE British submarine report for the week ending Sunday, June 24, shows that 21 vessels over 1,600 tons and seven under that tonnage were sunk during the week. This is six less of the larger vessels and two more of the smaller. The aggregate tonnage sunk is probably around 105,000 tons.

On the Russian front, in the Galician sectors, there was a little artillery practice and a little raiding, of no particular account, during the week.

The British daily war expenditure has now reached about $38,000,000, which is over 80 cents a day per head of her inhabitants.

The Zaimos cabinet went out of office early in the week in Greece, and Venizelos, who immediately came to Athens (which had been occupied by the French troops), took the premiership and organized a new ministry

The Greek Government on June 29th declared that a state of war existed between Greece and the Teutonic powers because they were carrying on war in Greek territory and the Greek Ministers at Berlin, Vienna, Sofiia and Constantinople were directed to break relations and demand their passports.

On the western front, the forces of Field Marshal Sir Douglas Haig are gradually hemming in the town of Lens, the center of the great coal deposits in the Department of Pas de Calais, and from which prior to the war more than 5,000,000 tons of coal were annually exported. Successful raids carried out Sunday night, June 24, by the British, gave them 400 yards of trenches in the woods at the western outskirts of the city, while Monday's operations brought them further progress along both banks of the Souchez River, on a front of about a mile and a half southwest of the town. On Thursday, June 28, the tactically important village of Louvette, about half a mile south of Lens, was taken by the British. As a result of this capture, the British positions to the north, west and south of Lens became such that it appears probable that they will undertake a final assault to land themselves in the town itself in the next two or three days.

The French portion of this front was very quiet all the week. The reason for this lull is probably the temperature. Men cannot fight to best advantage in the height of summer.

The Asiatic fronts, the Caucasus, Mesopotamia and southern Palestine, have all been lifeless the past week. On the Austro-Italian front, the Carso, or Eastern front, except for routine fighting, was very quiet the whole week. On the Trent front, however, where the Italians made some gains near Asiago, and to the north a few weeks ago, the Austrians launched a counter attack which was successful in driving the Italians out of most of the ground won, and in taking some 1800 prisoners.

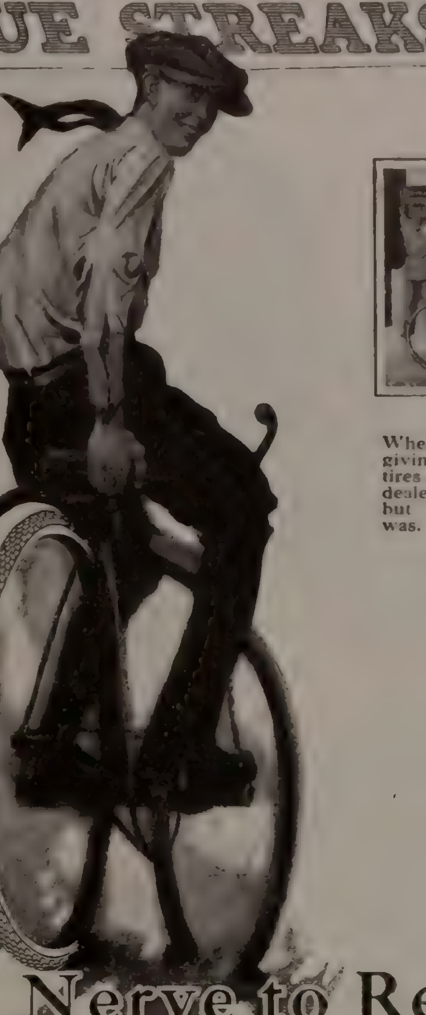
That most famous of English schools, Eton, has so far contributed 5,300 of its alumni to the British forces in the war. Of these 800 plus are known to have been killed or died of wounds, 1000 plus have been wounded so badly as to be of no further service, and of the remaining 3,500, the majority have suffered minor casualties.

Whole carcasses of beef were sold in Great Britain at auction at 37 cents per pound on June 8th. Housewives will appreciate what this price means.

Trade Mark Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

BLUE STREAKS

When the Government puts a stop to food speculation, the public is pleased but the speculators are not.



When Goodyear began giving better bicycle tires cheaper not all dealers were pleased, but the bicycle rider was.

It Took Nerve to Reduce the Dealer's Profit

It does not cost as much to make a good bicycle tire as some dealers' prices would lead you to believe. It is the needless profits consumed between the factory and the rider which have been to blame for the high prices of bicycle tires in the past.

The Goodyear plan of making and selling Blue Streak Bicycle Tires has finally changed this condition for the rider. You may now buy really good quality tires for as little as $3.25 each.

You have a right to know how most bicycle tires are sold. The dealer does not buy directly from the factory. Several profits are made before the dealer receives his tires. Then, too, most manufacturers make a great many brands of bicycle tires. That means their cost is much higher than necessary. And in the past the dealer has fixed his own prices and determined his own profits. The rider has paid what the dealer asked.

Goodyear decided to save the rider these wastes and needless profits on bicycle tires. The Goodyear dealer makes a fair profit on Blue Streaks. He buys direct from Goodyear. Goodyear makes only one tire — a standard quality. Goodyear advertises the price of that tire to you.

Some dealers do not handle Goodyear Blue Streaks. They prefer to sell a tire on which they make more profit. So it took nerve to reduce the dealer's profit.

But the dealer who believes in giving the rider a square deal prefers to sell Goodyear Blue Streaks. He sells more tires in the long run at a smaller profit. *And each tire makes a friend.*

That is because Goodyear Blue Streak Bicycle Tires have built in them such wonderful values.

They are rugged and durable. So they help you save money. They are light and active. That helps you pedal.

The non-skid tread absolutely prevents side-slipping.

Moreover, Goodyear Blue Streaks are handsome in appearance. Look for the bright blue streak around the side. Your friends will admire these tires wherever you ride.

Boys everywhere are wearing Goodyear Bicycle Caps. Ask your dealer.
They're especially popular with Bicycle Clubs—name of club printed on the cap.

See your Goodyear Dealer or write The Goodyear Tire & Rubber Co., Akron, O., for his address

GOODYEAR
AKRON

Speedway's Crushing Tests Prove Hudson Endurance

Four Hudson Specials raced at Cincinnati. All four finished in the prize money: First, in the Free-for-all; Second, Seventh and Ninth in the 250-mile classic.

At Chicago on June 16, Ralph Mulford in a Hudson Super-Six Special broke the American speedway records for 150 and 200 miles. For 200 miles he averaged 104 miles an hour—faster than any car ever traveled such a distance before.

The Hudsons made these records through endurance. For they are not fast cars as racing cars go. Most race specials have more speed. Yet racing engineers, experimenting for years, have never been able to build a car to go as far as Mulford's Super-Six Special did, at such speed. They could build speed in abundance into their cars—but not sufficient endurance.

Hudson controls the motor patent that reduces vibration to a minimum. That explains its matchless endurance.

How We Built the Hudson Racers

Most people conceive a car capable of such enormous speed feats as a monstrous motor creation, unlike any car in ordinary use. Most of them are—entirely foreign to any design feasible for stock production. Engineers built them over tedious months at huge costs of material, labor and experimentation.

But the Hudson Super-Six Specials, which made these Speedway records, were built from our stock cars. Any of the 37,000 Super-Sixes now in the hands of owners could be so converted at nominal cost. That is why Hudson race performance is so significant.

Yet the Hudson was not designed for racing. The speedway was an afterthought, suggested by its great endurance, and the success independent speedway drivers had with Hudsons. Nor do we urge you to buy a Hudson as a race car. You don't want to drive 200 miles at the rate of 104 miles an hour.

But you do want a car with the qualities of endurance and power, which make such a feat possible. Hudson racing performance really is another endurance test—a different way of telling the same story as it told last year in twice breaking the transcontinental record in one continuous trip from San Francisco to New York and return; in breaking the 24 hour run by 52 per cent; in traveling the fastest mile for a stock chassis, at the rate of 102½ miles per hour.

You want a car to endure, to give you long service, to go when you want it, and as fast and far as you want it. But we have not time to demonstrate the Super-Six endurance in that sort of usage. It would require years of constant use. We must subject it to frightful stresses in short, explosive efforts to show you the endurance that will serve you for years in ordinary use.

The car that holds all these records guarantees long service, dependability, low upkeep and adaptability to any motor requirement.

Don't you think the Hudson Super-Six, which has established these records, is the car you want to own?

HUDSON SUPER SIX

Phaeton, 7-passenger,	$1650	Town Car Landaulet...	$3025
Speedster, 4-passenger,	1750	Limousine	2925
Cabriolet, 3-passenger,	1950	Limousine Landaulet...	3025
Touring Sedan.......	2175	Town Car.............	2925

(All prices f. o. b. Detroit)

HUDSON MOTOR CAR COMPANY, DETROIT, MICH.

Sennacherib's Invasion of Judah

International Sunday School Lesson for July 25

II Kings 18: 13; 19 : 37

The Story of a Great Deliverance

By George D. Allison, Ph.D.

LAST week in our Sunday School Lesson we saw a great national revival of religion. Today we study the story of a great military invasion that failed, because God frustrated the plans of the invaders. We need to look into the historical setting to understand the marvelous intervention of Providence. Living as we do in an era of terrific war, when the guilty aggressor is not yet subdued, this lesson brings us its message of steadfast confidence in the outcome. God ruleth still.

A Page of Ancient History

The overshadowing military despotism of Hezekiah's day was Assyria. The whole civilized world trembled at the mere thought of her cruel and ferocious warriors. Israel, the Northern Kingdom, was one of her many victims, and the flower of Samaria had been transplanted to the Valley of the Euphrates, according to the Assyrian custom.

Now, King Sennacherib was coming down upon Judah on his way to Egypt, to try conclusions with the only great nation left unsubdued. Judah was a little Belgium between the two huge powers. Poor Hezekiah stripped the Temple and the Palace of their treasures, intending to use them as tribute money. Yet after all, Sennacherib sent his soldiers to destroy Jerusalem, probably on the theory that it was too strong to leave on his line of communications.

Sennacherib's Record Preserved

Among the treasures of archaeology are Sennacherib's records, found in the ruins of Nineveh. In these records, at least two accounts of our lesson are given. One reads as follows:

"Hezekiah of Judah, who had not submitted to my yoke, the terror of the splendor of my sovereignty overwhelmed. Himself as a bird in a cage, in the midst of Jerusalem, his royal city, I shut up. The Arabians and his dependents, whom he had introduced for the defence of Jerusalem, his royal city, together with thirty talents of gold, eight hundred of silver, bullion, precious stones, ivory couches and thrones, an abundant treasure, with his daughters, his harem and his attendants, I caused to be brought after me to Nineveh."

The Assyrian Host

The siege of Lachish is pictured on the monuments. From thence Sennacherib swept down Palestine, devastating city after city. "Your country is desolate; your cities are burned with fire; your land, strangers devour it in your presence," Isaiah 1 : 7 (Read that chapter).

"He cometh to Aiath, he is passed through Migron; at Michmash he layeth up his baggage; they are gone over the pass; they have taken up their lodging at Geba; Ramah trembleth; Gibeah of Saul is fled. . . . This very day shall he halt at Nob: he shaketh his hand at the mount of the daughter of Zion, the hill of Jerusalem." Thus vividly does the prophet describe the progress of the invader (Isa. 10 : 28–32).

In the 22nd chapter of Isaiah, we have a description of the army as it poured down the mountains round about Jerusalem, with its bowmen and spearmen, its horses and chariots, and its splendor.

A Contemptuous Emissary

A high officer, called the Rabshakeh, came forth to parley with the besieged Jews and a delegation of Hezekiah's counselors met him outside the walls. In a remarkable address, well worth reading (II Kings 18 : 19), this skillful orator advised the unconditional surrender of the city, declaring that the hope of aid from Egypt was gone. Furthermore he offered to make a wager that if he gave them 2000 of the dreaded horses, Hezekiah could not find that many able riders for them. To cap the climax, he dared to say that Jehovah was angry with Hezekiah's religious reforms, and blasphemously asserted that Jehovah himself had commissioned him to destroy Jerusalem!

The Silent Crowd on the Walls

Then the Rabshakeh shouted aloud his impious proposals in the Hebrew language, that the anxious Jews thronging the walls might hear. He taunted Hezekiah's confidence in God. Had any of the gods of the other cities delivered them? The people would have to be deported, but that was better than death, and he promised to take them to a land like their own, fruitful and beautiful.

The hungry and poorly armed defenders were cut to the heart but they answered never a word. They stood steadfast, silent, devoted to their beloved ruler, but unable to see a ray of hope and expecting to die.

While some of the inhabitants resorted to revelry as the siege progressed, saying "Let us eat and drink for tomorrow we shall die," as recorded in the 22nd of Isaiah, the more part followed the example of Hezekiah who "rent his clothes, and covered himself with sackcloth, and went into the house of Jehovah." Though sorely tested, the faith of the king was not extinguished, though the outlook was black. But faith is the substance of *things hoped for*, and in one of his letters to Isaiah the courageous king writes: "It may be that Jehovah will hear the words of the Rabshakeh and rebuke them."

When, weeks later, Hezekiah received the final demand from Sennacherib, couched in insolent terms, mocking his faith in his God, the distressed king took the letter into the temple and, with childlike trust, "spread it before Jehovah." His great prayer, at this time, recorded in Isaiah 37 : 17, is noteworthy because it is so spiritual and exalted, and plainly proves that the lessons of Isaiah had brought their fruit in the king's soul. He appeals to the one holy and just God, creator and ruler of all, to vindicate his faith.

The Prophet's Message of Defiance

Back of the king we discern the dim commanding figure of the prophet, now aged and recluse, but indomitable,—holding up the nation by the power of prayer. Daring, with the confidence of absolute consecration, to speak on behalf of God, he sends again a reassurance. He bids Jerusalem take courage and fling defiance at the arrogant foe. She is safe, because the dignity and authority of the Almighty are involved in the issues of the siege. There will be suffering, indeed, and another year of interrupted agriculture and food shortage, but thereafter peace and plenty.

Grown yet more bold, the prophet declares concerning the King of Assyria, "He shall not come into this city, nor shoot an arrow there, nor come before it with shield, nor cast a bank against it. By the way that he came, by the same shall he return, and shall not come into this city, saith the Lord. For I will defend this city, to save it."

The Mysterious Deliverance

We do not know the details of the terrific disaster that came upon the hosts of Sennacherib. In fact, it is altogether likely that no accurate account reached Isaiah himself. The detachment camping before Jerusalem beat a hasty and panicky retreat, when news reached them of the calamity that had destroyed the main army on its way to Egypt. The record does not tell where the hundred and eighty-five thousand died. Perhaps pestilence broke out, as they made their way through the frightful Serbonian swamps. Perhaps a desert sandstorm swept away an army in a night. Perhaps the Egyptians won a gigantic victory. Enough that the faith of king and prophet was rewarded. Apart from all human probability, Jerusalem was delivered. The refusal of surrender was justified.

One cannot refrain from citing the parallels of Napoleon's Russian campaigns when two hundred thousand men (more than the number noted here) perished miserably in the snows of that dreadful winter; and of the break-up of the Spanish Armada in 1588, when the mighty fleet of over 100 vessels was dispersed and ruined. Thoughtful historians have agreed that the triumph of Spain or of Napoleon was vetoed by the will of God.

A Song of Thanksgiving

Our Golden Text is taken from the 46th Psalm which has always been regarded as a Thanksgiving Hymn after Sennacherib's discomfiture: "God is our refuge and our strength, a very present help in trouble." The reading of this Psalm should be a part of our Bible School program this Sunday. Those who have read the references in Isaiah which have to do with this great emergency in Hebrew history will find the Psalm full of the Prophet's phrases.

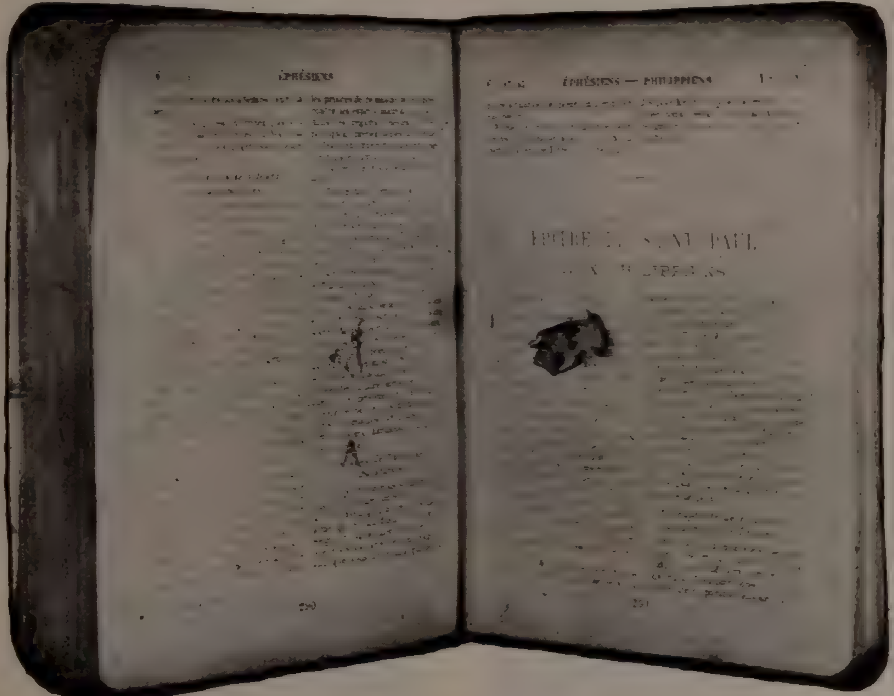
We need the message today, "In quietness and confidence shall be your strength," Isa. 30 : 15. When the nations rage, and the kingdoms are moved as never before, we need the assurance of Immanuel, *God with us*. Also it is good to have the faith of the Psalmist when the greed and folly of men cover the earth with war, that it is God who "maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth." Though men begin war, God guides the outcome to purposes unhoped, undreamed. Therefore when we are baffled by it all, when we scarce know how to find relief for overburdened minds, let us like faithful Hezekiah,

"Be still and know that I am God."

In the greatest book produced by the present world war, Mr. Britling finds confidence and peace of soul and indomitable hope by discovering God "within the shadow, keeping watch above his own." Just as the ancient Hebrews believed that "the stars in their courses fought against Sisera" when his warlike power had made the highways of Israel a desolation, so we modern Christians should have the absolute conviction that the latest great conspiracy against the peace and freedom of humanity will come to nought. God is on the side of liberty and respect for the rights of others.

A Testament that Saved a Life

By FRANK L. BROWN, Joint General Secretary, World's Sunday School Association



WHEN that American Sunday school scholar gave his nickel for a Testament for a soldier in Europe he did not know that that Testament would stop a bullet within an inch of a French soldier's heart and save his life. But Eugene Defail, that gallant French soldier whose life was saved by that Testament, knows it, and he will always be grateful to some unknown American Sunday school boy, or it may be girl, who that Sunday back in America did his bit toward the 1,300,000 Testaments and Gospels which have gone to Europe through the cooperation of the World's Sunday School Association and the American and other Bible agencies.

The photographs of the remarkable French Testament tell their own story. The second photograph bears the inscription in French, "Presented by an American Sunday school scholar." The wicked-looking sharp-pointed bullet pierced the book, stopping just at the second cover.

This French soldier, Defail, was a member of the Presbyterian Church at Montmartre, Paris. He was seven times wounded and three times in the hospital. He belonged to the 152d regiment of Infantry, 7th company. He is among the few survivors of the two French battalions sent to Belgrade and Serbia in 1915.

This New Testament was given him at Dieulefit, the first camp in Dauphine, by the French Bible Society. On January 10, 1917, he was carrying it on his chest in the Schönholtz wood, before Altkirch (in Alsace), when a bullet from a machine gun glanced from a tree or rock, struck him on the breast and entered the Testament. His pastor says this rebound would certainly have been a mortal wound. Later, three other bullets slightly wounded this young soldier, obliging him to take a three weeks' rest.

Quite recently Ernest Bertrand, of the French Bible Society, wrote the following letter to the American Bible Society, by whom the Sunday School Association has been administered:

"We have just received your draft of $1,000 from the Million Nickel Fund for the printing of 20,000 copies of Scripture at five cents each copy, and this edition will have a great success in our armies. This little book with a nice picture on the cover (a French soldier reading the New Testament in his 'trenchroom'), will be all printed next month. I thank you again very much for this gift from the American Sunday school children."

The World's Sunday School Association, Metropolitan Tower, New York, is seeking to complete a second million of these life-saving messages to the soldiers in the trenches, hospitals and prison camps of Europe.

FELS-NAPTHA

"A cool breeze on a shady porch goes much better on a summer's day than a steamy wash boiler in a hot laundry," says the Fels-Naptha Home Maker.

HOW you do appreciate anything that lightens washing in hot weather! And how absolutely unnecessary is boiling water when you use Fels-Naptha soap.

If ever you hate the sight of a steaming wash boiler and a hot tub, it's on a sweltering summer day. See what Fels-Naptha soap can do in cool or lukewarm water. The easy directions are on each red and green wrapper.

And remember, each clean-smelling "maple sugar" colored bar of Fels-Naptha gives the *whitest* of *white* suds, that keep *white* garments *white.*

If you already wash the Fels-Naptha way, tell some friend about it. It will be a kindness to her.

Fels & Co., Philadelphia

Weather Changes Will Not Weaken

TIRE-DOH Repairs

© A. A. S. Co., 1917

Tire-Doh is made by a secret process rendering it impervious to heat and cold. Once kneaded into a puncture or blowout, it becomes an actual and permanent part of the rubber and will outlive the rubber itself. Neither climate changes nor continued wear will weaken a Tire-Doh repair.

For Inner Tubes and Outer Casings

Cuts Repair Bills and Adds to Mileage

Tire-Doh will repair the longest inner tube tear or the tiniest puncture. Does not deteriorate like highly vulcanized rubber—retains elasticity long after the tube has become useless from age.

Tire-Doh is not a tire filler. It s a secret process compound that can be used on your casings, too. By filling up the cuts and bruises regularly with Tire-Doh you can add thousands of miles to life of casings.

Needs No Heat Nor Tools—Does Not Stick to Fingers

Just your hands and Tire-Doh. That's all you need to Tire-Doh-ize your tires—no tools to ruin them—no heat to burn or overcure the rubber. And Tire-Doh leaves your fingers clean—no mussiness.

Tire-Doh-ize Anything Made of Rubber

Tire-Doh will repair rubber coats, gloves, boots, hot water bags, etc. And it's great for electrical insulation.

50c and $1.00—10,000 Dealers

Canadian prices 65c and $1.25. Everybody needs Tire-Doh. 750,000 "kneaded" it last year. Seven years on the market and a *proved* success. Buy two cans *today*—one for the home and one for the car. If your dealer can't supply you, order from us direct and send us his name.

Manufactured and Guaranteed by - - ATLAS AUTO SUPPLY CO. 694 W. Austin Avenue CHICAGO

Corns Bring Frowns

ALSO mental anguish. To say nothing of physical pain. Yet how needless it is to have corns! A wonderful invention, Blue-jay Plasters, means instant relief. Already over 70,000,000 corns have been removed in this easy, painless way.

Only the Blue-jay brings instant relief from the pain, with the assurance that the corn will come out.

Beware of the dangerous razor. It merely brings temporary relief. Beware of harsh liquids. Play safe with Blue-jay.

Free yourself now and forget your feet forever. Wear new shoes without discomfort. Don't let mean, little, touchy corns give you frown wrinkles.

BAUER & BLACK
Chicago and New York
Makers of Surgical Dressings, etc.

Blue=jay
Stops Pain—Ends Corns
Instantly Quickly

Sold by All Druggists
Also Blue-jay Bunion Plasters

ALADDIN READI-CUT Houses
Eliminate Waste
Save Money
Get Catalog 214 The Aladdin Co. Bay City, Mich.

TOOLS for the shop, factory, garage and home. Many high class tools attractively priced in our Odds and Ends pamphlet, which is mailed free on request by
MONTGOMERY & CO., Inc.,
109 Fulton Street, New York City

A Ruptured Child Deserves the Right to Play

The Brooks Rupture Appliance of firm elastic allows free, unhampered movement of a child's active little body. At the same time it surely and comfortably retains the hernia. The automatic air cushion clings closely without chafing or slipping. May be worn in bed *comfortably.*

Steel Trusses, imperfectly fitted, are a far greater source of danger to a child than rupture itself. The hard steel bands and heavy, unyielding pads burrow into the sensitive nerves of the back, the kidneys, and the tender flesh of the hips.

Recommended by Physicians

In the words of one Chicago physician*: "Ill-fitting steel trusses and hard rubber attachments, in my opinion, have been the direct cause of thousands of cases of nervous diseases in both men and women. Common sense will teach anyone that your air cushion and heavy rubber band, by its merit alone, must supersede all other forms of appliances."

SENT FREE FOR TRIAL

We are willing to trust every rupture sufferer in the world with 10 days free trial of the Brooks Appliance. No questions asked if appliance is returned. Durable cheap. Protected by U. S. patents. U. S. War Dept. is Brooks Appliance Co.'s biggest customer. Catalogue and measure blanks sent on request.

TRADE MARK C. E. BROOKS

BROOKS APPLIANCE CO.
398 B State St. Marshall, Mich.

*Name on request.

Buy Your Books of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

No matter what book you want, if it is a *good* book, we can supply it, no matter who publishes it. Write THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, N. Y.

WANTED AN IDEA! THINK OF SOME SIMPLE THING TO PATENT. Protect your ideas, they may bring you wealth. Write for "Needed Inventions," and "How to Get Your Patent."
RANDOLPH & CO., Dept. 96, Washington, D. C.

Crooked Spines Made Straight

Thousands of Remarkable Cases

An old lady, 72 years of age, who suffered for many years and was absolutely helpless, found relief. A man who was helpless, unable to rise from his chair, was riding horseback and playing tennis within a year. A little child, paralyzed, was playing about the house after wearing a Philo Burt Appliance 3 weeks. We have successfully treated more than 25,000 cases the past 15 years.

30 Days' Trial

We will prove its value in your own case. There is no reason why you should not accept our offer. The photographs show how light, cool, elastic and easily adjusted the Philo Burt Appliance is—how different from the old torturous plaster, leather or steel jackets.

Every sufferer with a weakened or deformed spine owes it to himself to investigate thoroughly. Price within reach of all.

Send For Our Free Book

If you will describe the case it will aid us in giving you definite information at once.

PHILO BURT MFG. CO.
S-207 Seventh Street, Jamestown, N. Y.

Bible Picture Study Judges

Personnel of the Committee Which Will Select the Best Verses for the Pictures

THE Christian Herald now announces below the names of the five Judges who will select the officially best verses for the sixty pictures of the Bible Picture Study. We are sure that participants will share our pleasure in having secured the services of such eminent men, so well qualified for their task.

J. Wilbur Chapman, D.D.
Moderator of the General Presbyterian Assembly

David J. Burrell, D.D.
Pastor of the Marble Collegiate Church, New York

Francis E. Clark, D.D., LL.D.
President of United Society of Christian Endeavor

Frank L. Brown
General Secretary of the World's Sunday School Association

Daniel Hoffman Martin, D.D.
Pastor of Fort Washington Presbyterian Church, New York

Checking Staff Already Compiling List for Judges

AS rapidly as possible our staff will go through the sets of verses submitted and compile a list of the different verses submitted for each picture. This collection of verses will be submitted to the Judges, and they will designate which verses are in their opinions entitled to be termed the best of all verses for the pictures.

This list of best verses will be published in the Christian Herald, and participants upon seeing it will refer to the duplicate records they kept home of the verses they submitted, and mark off on the checking sheets how many were correct (best) and how many incorrect. These results will be sent in to us, and we will compare them, verify the figures, and be enabled to announce the prize winners within a much shorter time than would be possible did we not have the co-operation of participants in the checking task.

THE Judges request that no one write to them offering opinions. They will choose the best verses according to their supreme judgment in each case, and will not accept or defer to the opinions of others.

Young People's Topics for July 22

Applying the Golden Rule to Life

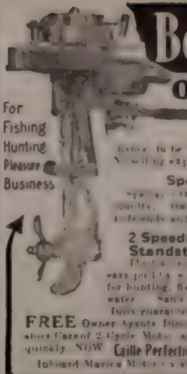
Christian Endeavor and B. Y. P. U. Topic. Matt. 7 : 7–12

NO rule is worth much unless it is applied, but when you lay the rule against your work and mark off its several divisions, the rule begins to become a vital element in your day. Life is perhaps the only thing which we dare to conduct without reference to strict rules, and this, the most important of our possessions, we are prone to conduct in a most haphazard fashion. We go bungling through the world with much begging of pardons and with many injuries uncondoned, for a prompt "I beg your pardon" does not always take away the hurt. Jesus gave us the golden rule as part of a statement of the bounteous spiritual gifts which are ours for the asking. But, having told us to ask of the Father the good things which he is ready to give, he continues with the word, "therefore." Reasoning, then, from effect back to cause, we find ourselves led to regard the keeping of the golden rule as the key to the promised blessings. After all, keeping the golden rule is merely a matter of thoughtfulness and unwearying kindness, for most of our unkindness is the result of thoughtlessness. The golden rule is positive, it does not admonish us not to do things which we prefer people not to do to us, but it tells us to do to them and for them those things which would please us at their hand. We like to hear that someone has spoken well of us in our absence; we like sympathy; we dislike temper, and we loathe satire and the wit that stings. We like to find little things done for us when we come home at night; we like a cheery word of greeting. If our task is hard we like an understanding, and unobtrusive lift. We like to think of things that are worth while, and we dislike speech that is unclean or unworthy. It is probable that others like much the same things that we like, and, keeping in mind the possible likes of others, with thoughtfulness and tact we will be able to live the golden rule, and living it, find each new day more glorious and happy than those that went before.

Letters from Former League Members

Epworth League Topic. Col. 4 : 10–16; Rom. 16 : 21–23

WHAT would the church of today do without the letters of Paul? They are the source of much of its theology, even as they are the fountain of some of its misunderstandings. Theology and disputation are twins. But Paul's letters carry more than theology, they carry the love and Christian comradeship of the great apostle to all those who believed on the Christ through his preaching, and to all others who read them. It is not probable that there are many Pauls among our Epworth League members, but it is highly probable that there are many away from home whose letters to the League will give it a new viewpoint, a new grip upon its work and a new realization of its great work which is, after all, the fitting of young people to face the world away from home without the loss of spiritual ideals. Then, too, the former Leaguer who sits down to write a letter home to the spiritual companions of his earlier years may find confession his first duty, and the writing of the letter may quicken into new life the loyalty to the Saviour which has been somewhat covered by the interests and distractions of a new environment. This meeting should be worked up far in advance; the leader should, even by the time this is being read, have been in touch by mail with as many as possible of the former members of the League. No time should be lost in getting letters on their way, if it has not been done. It is not necessary to read all of any letter received; the best paragraphs of each should be chosen, and they should be read by someone with an understanding heart, who will not make the reading perfunctory, or attempt to inject into it his own shallow wit.



Be a CAILLE 5 Speed Motor OWNER AGENT

For Fishing Hunting Pleasure Business

[illegible] No office or shop needed.

Special Owner Agent Offer

[illegible]

2 Speeds Ahead — 2 Speeds Back or Standstill Without Stopping Motor

[illegible] for hunting, fishing, pleasure, business in fresh or salt water [illegible] Best materials, fully guaranteed

FREE Owner Agents Discount, Catalog, Booklet "Installation, Operation, Care of 2 Cycle Motor and Equipment," all [illegible] free. Act quickly NOW. **Caille Perfection Motor Co., 287 Caille Bldg., Detroit, Mich.**

Inboard Marine Motors [illegible] of boat.

A SMALL FARM in California will make you more money with less work. You will live longer and better. Delightful climate. Rich soil. Low prices. Easy terms. Sure profits. Hospitable neighbors. Good roads, schools and churches. Write for our San Joaquin Valley illustrated folders free. C. L. Seagraves, Industrial Commissioner, A. T. & S. F. Ry., 1953 Ry. Exch., Chicago

PATENTABLE IDEAS WANTED. Manufacturers want Owen Patents. Send for 4 free books; inventions wanted, etc. I help you market your invention without charge. **RICHARD B. OWEN, 53 Owen Building, Washington, D. C.**

DAISY FLY KILLER

DAISY FLY KILLER PLACED ANYWHERE, ATTRACTS and KILLS ALL FLIES. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. LASTS ALL SEASON. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. Sold by dealers, or 6 sent by express prepaid for $1.

HAROLD SOMERS, 150 DeKalb Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

One Reason Why Food Prices Are Soaring

THE following table shows the principal articles of foodstuffs exported from the United States in the nine months ending with March, 1917, compared with corresponding periods of earlier years:

Articles		*1917*	*1916*	*1915*	*1914*
Breadstuffs:					
Barley	bu	12,312,476	22,527,688	24,198,543	5,019,794
Barley	$	12,783,701	16,407,313	16,298,001	3,284,795
Corn	bu	49,700,158	23,172,065	32,101,942	7,207,859
Corn	$	50,763,297	18,237,328	25,536,614	5,341,757
Corn meal	bbls	296,660	295,341	337,172	226,076
Corn meal	$	1,385,330	1,140,763	1,333,497	783,059
Oatmeal	lbs.	56,921,411	37,889,569	54,061,346	8,884,827
Oatmeal	$	2,189,959	1,294,169	1,887,343	335,581
Oats	bu	65,270,482	66,139,916	56,897,692	912,834
Oats	$	37,331,727	32,979,502	32,969,917	412,652
Rice	lbs	86,634,042	86,346,585	58,252,986	12,676,226
Rye	bu	10,430,324	10,687,392	10,672,464	981,847
Rye	$	15,321,153	11,331,026	12,349,145	665,869
Wheat	bu	108,435,092	136,292,362	213,261,523	75,122,543
Wheat	$	191,593,397	167,659,106	261,308,690	71,149,401
Wheat flour	bbls	8,674,272	11,463,725	12,499,237	9,170,153
Wheat flour	$	61,781,700	64,505,361	69,387,298	42,022,604
Meats:					
Canned beef	lbs	37,825,187	28,195,365	51,024,983	2,694,852
Canned beef	$	9,131,652	4,641,931	8,233,011	360,363
Fresh beef	lbs	119,752,078	162,155,335	76,608,743	4,659,952
Fresh beef	$	15,130,538	20,164,560	9,319,322	574,209
Bacon	lbs	498,562,667	429,999,814	227,951,343	158,437,181
Bacon	$	80,928,645	57,431,810	31,221,218	21,078,189
Hams and shoulders	$	34,832,343	29,241,755	17,934,653	18,426,284
Lard	$	55,041,427	30,933,491	42,691,969	32,207,049
Total meat products	$	240,849,483	189,584,601	137,866,833	111,975,196
Dairy Products:					
Butter	lbs	25,253,679	12,067,398	5,262,112	2,661,529
Butter	$	8,136,558	3,210,976	1,289,295	639,395
Cheese	lbs	42,756,391	25,126,593	21,368,616	1,934,104
Cheese	$	9,275,348	4,204,515	3,336,629	324,268
Condensed milk	$	14,675,326	6,908,630	2,339,195	1,011,597
Sugar	lbs	930,843,767	1,174,037,615	433,956,662	40,030,005
Sugar	$	57,394,826	52,586,592	20,029,104	1,445,554

The Children and the Church

A SUBSCRIBER, who signs herself "A Lover of the Christian Herald," requested some weeks ago that we tell the Christian Herald Family the best method for holding boys and girls for church attendance after Sunday school. There probably is no best method. Each boy and each girl is a separate problem; each Sunday school and each church is also a separate problem. One good method, if it can be called a method, is the bringing of boys and girls into a definite acceptance of Jesus Christ as their Saviour, and through that into church membership. But this is not always effective unless they are given something to do in connection with the service. Chorus choirs are excellent and perform the double purpose of holding the young people for church, as well as furnishing an acceptable addition to the church service. Appointment as an usher is also frequently effective in holding the young man. Some churches succeed in increasing the attendance of Sunday school children at church by issuing church attendance cards which are punched each week and which lead to some form of recognition once or twice a year. Home training and influence are, however, the most certain force which can be brought to bear upon the problem. In most cases, if the parents are regular in their church attendance and lead their children instead of attempting to drive them, the children also will be found in church. Pastors can often attract children to the service by preaching sermons especially for them, and a habit of church attendance is often started in this way, for it must be recognized that regular church attendance is largely a matter of habit. But it is a good habit and based upon the best reason in the world: the need of our humanity for regular portions of spiritual food. The best impulses for the forming of this habit in children arise from definite religious experience, and through the performance of definite tasks which require attendance.

Unless you are

DEAF

this advertisement is not for you.

But if you *are*

DEAF

you owe it to yourself and family to know all there is about the "Acousticon," the little instrument that has made over 300,000 deaf people hear.

The 1917 "Acousticon" is the keenest, most powerful and by all odds most efficient instrument it is possible to produce. Conversations, music and public speaking are transmitted in clear, natural tones. It is the instrument that is selling now at the rate of over 2,000 per month.

Telling you won't convince you—***Showing*** you—***will.***

That is why we are glad to send you the 1917 "Acousticon"

ON 10 DAYS' FREE, HOME TRIAL

All we ask you to do is to sign and mail the trial request blank. **Don't send a cent.** *Don't obligate yourself in any way. We send the "Acousticon." You try it in any way you care to.*

At the end of 10 days, if you don't like it, return it at our expense.

10 Days' Free Trial Request Blank

General Acoustic Co.,
220 West 42d St., N. Y. C.

Send me an "Acousticon" by parcel post prepaid. I agree to try it for 10 days. If, at the end of 10 days, I decide not to keep it, I will return it to you, and *I am not to be charged one cent for the trial.*

Signature . . . .

Street Address . . . .

Town. . . . . .State . . . .

Rural Free Delivery Route. . . . .

Kindly Answer These Questions

Age. . . . .

How long have you been deaf? . . . . . .

. . . .

Can you hear over the telephone? . . . . . .

As we are sending the "Acousticon" without asking for cash deposit, kindly give one reference.

Name of reference . . . .

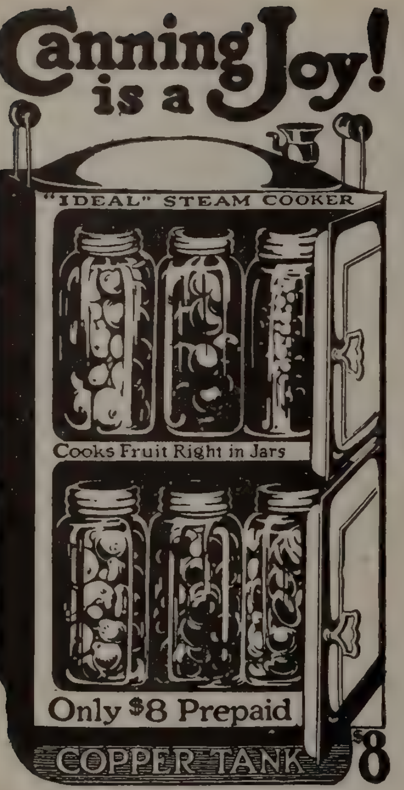
Street Address. . . . .

Town . . . . City . . . .

REMEMBER YOU HAVE EVERYTHING TO GAIN AND NOTHING TO LOSE by mailing the above blank today.

Note. — Do you own any other hearing device? . . . .

We have a special proposition for allowing credit on any instrument which you may own.



Canning Joy! is a Joy!

"IDEAL" STEAM COOKER

Cooks Fruit Right in Jars

Only $8 Prepaid

COPPER TANK $8

Cooks By Steam Pressure
Grandest invention for canning. Fruits and vegetables keep whole. Retain natural delicious flavors. No attention. Simplicity itself. Saves fuel. Saves time and labor. Also cooks meals. Pays for itself in one season. Lasts for years. No. 20—popular size—holds 14 one-quart jars. Copper bottom, $8; solid copper $18.00. Prepaid east of Miss. **80 page cook book free if you order today. Money back if not satisfied.** Descriptive circular, showing other sizes, **FREE.** Write today.
THE TOLEDO COOKER CO. Dept. 44 Toledo, Ohio.

EAT SKINNER'S THE BEST MACARONI

MY SIGNATURE Paul F Skinner ON EVERY PACKAGE

SKINNER'S MACARONI SKINNER MFG CO OMAHA U S A

"I Would Not Part with it for $10,000"
writes an enthusiastic, grateful customer. "Worth more than a farm," says another. So testify over 100,000 **Men** and **Women** who have worn it.

The Natural Body Brace

Develops erect, graceful figure. Brings comfort, health, strength and pep.

MAKES YOU FEEL GOOD AND LOOK GOOD

Replaces and supports misplaced internal organs; reduces enlarged abdomen; straightens shoulders; relieves backache, curvatures, nervousness, ruptures, etc., in **both sexes.** Write today for illustrated booklet, measurement blank and our very liberal **free trial** proposition.
HOWARD C. RASH, Pres. Natural Body Brace Co.
171 Rash Bldg., Salina, Kan.

STEWART'S IRON FENCE

IMPROVE YOUR PROPERTY WITH AN IRON FENCE
Write today for catalogue of designs for residences, country estates, parks, cemeteries and all other purposes. Artistic, indestructible. *Local Representatives Wanted.*
The Stewart Iron Works Co., 720 Stewart Bl., Cincinnati, O.

STORIES Many rejected stories need only expert revision to succeed. This I can give. Recently editor leading magazine, and author *Book of the Short Story* (Appleton's). References: Jack London, etc.
ALEXANDER JESSUP 500 Fifth Av., New York City

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS
Bring people to church. Their clear, beautiful, sustained, far-reaching tones are a power for good. Your church should have one. Durability guaranteed. Inexpensive. Art catalog & buying plans free.
The Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co Dept B51 Cincinnati, O.

CHURCH BELLS SCHOOL
Ask for Catalogue and Special Donation Plan No. 85
THE C. S. BELL CO., Est. 1858, Hillsboro, Ohio

PATENTS That Protect and Pay
Advice and Books FREE.
Rates Reasonable. Highest References. Best Services.
WATSON E. COLEMAN, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D.C.

WANTED:—Old False Teeth. Doesn't matter if broken. $1 to $12 a set. Send by parcel post. Receive check by return mail. C. Block, 717 Shukert Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

The Ministry to Suffering

THE American Red Cross appealed for $100,000,000 to be raised in one week for the relief of suffering soldiers. The response of America to this appeal was the same response that can be expected of America to any great appeal, and the total reached on June 27 was not the $100,000,000, but $114,000,000. This money will enable the Red Cross to take the battered remnants of what once were men, and bring to them such comfort, care and restoration as is possible. No grander work than that of the Red Cross exists. It is the silver lining of the cloud of war.

But the suffering of soldiers is only, after all, a small part of the great burden which war brings to humanity. The soldiery is organized, the Red Cross is organized, and the soldier receives prompt and efficient care as soon as the welter of blood and actual battle makes possible the search for the wounded. But the populations in the country that has been fought over, the populations that have been exiled into strange lands, are not organized, and their suffering is perhaps even greater on this account. The great relief committees are well organized, and are doing their best to bring some sort of order out of the chaos of distress. Their work must also go on while armies fight. They must have money; their funds must be continually replenished. Only organized and planned for giving can meet the situation. The Christian Herald Family has done its share, is doing its share, and we know it will continue to do its share.

Please address all gifts to War Widows and Orphans Relief Work, Room 93, Christian Herald, Bible House, New York City. In due course acknowledgment will appear in the paper. State any preference you may have as to the use you wish made of your gifts.

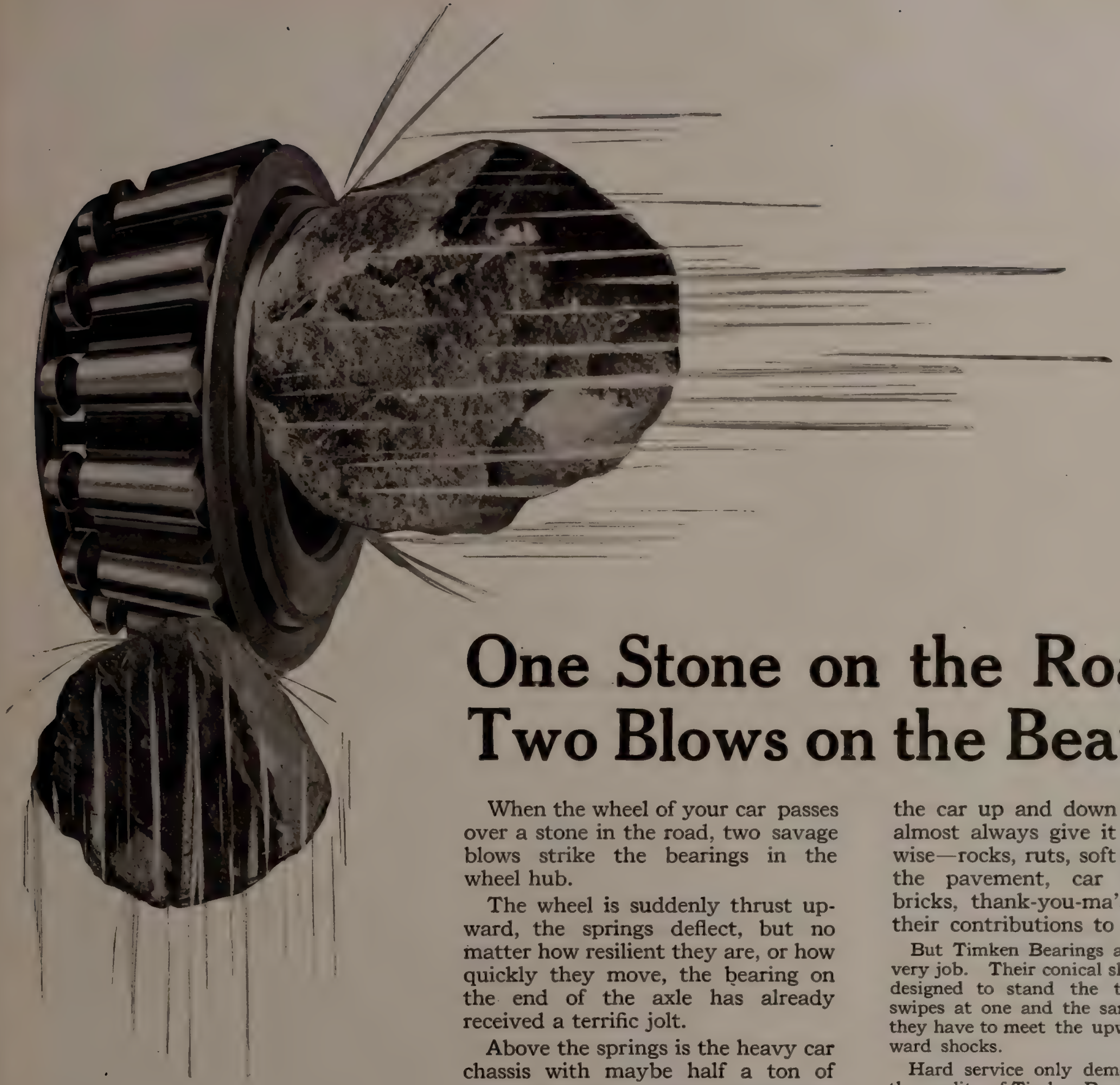
Additional Gifts to the Christian Herald Fund for the Relief of Widows and Orphans of the War

Dr A Magill	$5.00
Mrs Mary L Prior	5.00
Miss Marjorie E Thomas	5.00
Wm Daws	5.00
Mary P Whitney	5.00
H S Kenyon	5.00
Miss Edith M Minchen	5.00
Mrs John Williams	5.00
Old Newport S S, Santa Anna, Calif	5.00
Mrs C Borsing	5.00
Wm T Heitschmidt	5.00
Clara Albright	5.00
Mrs H B Demmler	5.00
Elvira Adams	5.00
Levi Beck	5.00
David R Donaldson	5.00
C Z Russell	5.00
Mrs J W Kizer	5.00
Mrs Maggie Thompson	5.00
J W Peyton, Sr.	5.00
E M Fligle	5.00
Mrs C C Waters	5.00
Frank E Simond	5.00
John Sjogren	5.00
Mrs John Irons	5.00
Mrs A Kimball	5.00
H C Rossmussen	5.00
Mrs A B Carter	5.00
Fred Kullman	5.00
August Anderson	5.00
Mrs S C King	5.00
Mrs Robert G Galt	5.00
Mrs M A Taylor	5.00
Friend, N Monmouth, Me	5.00
J A Texler	5.00
J H Dill	5.00
Mrs Mary Campbell	5.00
Mr Chas Emmert	5.00
Mrs Wm Hotten	5.00
E P Skelton	5.00
In Memory of Sigrid Rose Henderson	5.00
Sidney Zook	5.00
D A White	5.00
Geo Henderson	5.00
F W Forster	5.00
Ara Green	5.00
Mrs S F Schmucker	5.00
Wm Aurlie	5.00
Mr & Mrs J H Meeks	5.00
Mrs Jacob Bowers	5.00
Mrs Emil Sitz	5.00
John Linkbeiner	5.00
Andrew Popovich	5.00
Mrs J G Lovett	5.00
James S Pogue	5.00
Mrs L W Prosser	5.00
C H Shepherd	5.00
Mrs John Gray	5.00
T R De Shields	5.00
Mrs Anna Hamlin	5.00
T E D Turner	5.00
Mrs J P Elliott	5.00
E A Smyth	5.00
Mrs J H Durant	5.00
C H Olsen	5.00
Peter Marker	5.00
Geo Sharp	5.00
Mrs Sarah Langdon	5.00
Mary E Ames	5.00
In His Name, Keysville, Va	5.00
Luther Etheredge	5.00
Mrs T I Fulmer	5.00
Mrs Catharine Whitesell	5.00
S T Johnson	5.00
—— Long Beach, Calif	5.00
Friend, Highland, N Y	5.00
Samuel B Taylor	5.00
John Griffith	$5.00
Mrs N J Dible	5.00
Anna Barton	5.00
Anna Boesser	5.00
Herbert E Quigley	5.00
O A Wickstrom	3.00
E L Miles	3.00
Mrs Carrie Pilegard	3.00
Mrs D W McConnell	3.00
Mrs Martha J Brands	3.00
Leroy Smith	3.00
Mrs Clark Hastings	3.00
J C Gemmell	3.00
Mrs S W Soule	3.00
Mrs Anna M Mill	3.00
Mrs S Disney	3.00
Max Harper	3.00
D O Kinzinger	3.00
Thos Kewley	3.00
Henry D Lewis	3.00
Lydia Jolitz	3.00
B Taylor	3.00
Mrs D M Gurney	3.00
Aunt Jane	3.00
J H Fand	3.00
F M Van Derveer	3.00
Mary M Graw	3.00
Mr & Mrs G W Walker	3.00
Elizabeth Mercer	3.00
John Wiley	3.00
Elizabeth C Hickman	3.00
S S Frazier	3.00
M E Walstrum	3.00
I H Sydenstricher	3.00
William Kerr	3.00
Edward Walker	3.00
Samuel Peterson	3.00
Rev Jos H Bradley	3.00
B F Evans	3.00
Eliza J McLaughlin	3.00
"Oakland"	3.00
M C Morehouse	3.00
Mrs K E Destroy	3.00
Conrad Pfeil	3.00
Mrs M E Taylor	3.00
Frances E Randall	3.00
Mrs Cutter	3.00
Anton Eid	3.00
Mrs Bert Norby	3.00
Sarah A McMillan	3.00
Wm Skiles	3.00
W E Emory	3.00
—— Reed City, Mich	3.00
Anna J H Printz	3.00
J H Hulett	3.00
Mrs J B Shannon	2.50
Ruth A Nye	2.50
T B Kelsay	2.50
Mrs J H New	2.50
Mrs A Hicks	2.50
Mrs Joshua Summeren	2.50
J A Reeder	2.50
J W Spears	2.50
Mrs M P Beede	2.50
Mr & Mrs W E Watts	2.50
A E Girod	2.50
Mr Chas Mackey	2.50
Mrs M R Dilley	2.50
Mary Robertson	2.50
Thos H Dorr	2.50
Mrs E S Hines	2.50
Edward Loomis	2.50
R L Forrest	2.50
Alma McLeod	2.50
Silas Insko	2.50
L D Platt	2.50
Mrs Mattie Kinsey	2.50
Dorothy Albert	2.50
J Fairleigh Albert	2.50
Mrs F A Butt	2.50
Joseph Wilcox	2.00
Mrs E J J	2.00
Jessie E Malliet	2.00
Mrs J W Allen	$2.00
Mr & Mrs Philip Pifer	2.00
Esther Mains	2.00
Mrs Anna Preston	2.00
Miss Margaret G Klose	2.00
James Finlay	2.00
Mr & Mrs J E Morse	2.00
In memory of wife, Allentown, Pa	2.00
James W Watkins	2.00
C K	2.00
David Kennedy	2.00
L E Sherwood	2.00
Mrs Wm Bradshaw	2.00
Mrs J F Paulsen	2.00
Mrs D A Abernathy	2.00
John E Scofield	2.00
Gertrude Brown	2.00
R P Kreps	2.00
Mrs C G Andrews	2.00
Mr John Howry	2.00
Friend, Farmington, Me	2.00
Mrs Eugene P Pomar	2.00
Reader, Felton, Dela	2.00
A O Champe	2.00
Mr & Mrs P C McQuain	2.00
Dr W G Ruckenbrod	2.00
J R Sturges	2.00
Mrs J C Blackburn	2.00
Clara M Ridgway	2.00
Ophelia A Peebles	2.00
Alex Harbison	2.00
Mrs S Brobst	2.00
Mr Jacob Johnson	2.00
Mrs J L Spotts	2.00
Mrs W J Porter	2.00
J J Cass	2.00
Mr Wm Hammill	2.00
Mrs A D Chamblers	2.00
Alex Kinmont	2.00
Miss S Barnett	2.00
J H Spoolman	2.00
Mrs C R George	2.00
Cumberland Presby Ch, S Pittsburg, Tenn	2.00
Rev E B Pike	2.00
Katie Beach	2.00
Mrs Annie Miller	2.00
Alf Smith	2.00
A J Hanks	2.00
Mrs M A Stevens	2.00
"E B"	2.00
Mrs R E Sparks	2.00
Mrs Elmira S Shipper	2.00
Miss Ina Eby	2.00
Mrs E H Rowland	2.00
Mrs George W Cox	2.00
Mrs Caroline Strang	2.00
Mrs J M Marshall	2.00
Adella C Dennis	2.00
C H Readers, Lemmon, S D	2.00
Clara L Meader	2.00
Mrs J M Faulkner	2.00
Mrs A E Waltenspiel	2.00
Mrs M P Hays	2.00
Olive McWay	2.00
Mrs Carl H Nelson	2.00
W A Semmler	2.00
Miss Mattie Skinner	2.00
Mrs Eugene Childs	2.00
Mrs Agnes C Bollman	2.00
John T Doubiken	2.00
Ira Wakefield	2.00
S L Carson	2.00
Alfred Lemon	2.00
Friend, Syracuse, N Y	2.00
E D, Granville, Ohio	2.00
School children, La Conner, Wash	1.50
Wm B Rainsford	$2.00
Hoke's Grove, Mission Band, Hanover, Pa	1.50
R S Williams	1.50
Claus Ehrlich	1.50
Lydia Esping	1.50
Mary J Bewley	1.50
Miss Isabella Ogilivie	1.50
Mrs D H Safford	1.50
C Berry	1.50
Victor Titus	1.50
Mrs James Duncan	1.50
"M E T"	1.50
Mrs Ione E Coe	1.50
Mrs Geo Arnold	1.50
Mrs E S Brumley	1.50
"In memory of Mother"	1.50
Mrs Geo Williams	1.50
Mrs James Garrison	1.50
I H Burdick	1.50
Joshua Spearman	.50
Wm H Burdick	1.50
Class No 14, First Bapt Ch, Wausau, Wis	.50
S S Class, Ft McCoy, Fla	.50
Mrs J I Miller	.50
Mrs E Rau	.50
Mr H F Hansen	.50
Friend, Norfolk, Va	.50
Irvin Mentzer	.50
—— Montpelier, Vt	.50
Mrs E E Vaughan	.50
Mrs I P Mann	.50
Mrs Wm Parker	.50
Mrs Frances Koch	.50
Mrs H Behrens	.50
Friend, Vilza, S D	.50
Mrs H A Blaycock	.50
Miss Richie Sherman	.50
Mrs C Lehman	.50
Jennie Willis	.50
—— Monson, Mass	.50
Miss Lena Mann	.50
James K Derch	.50
Mrs Peter Richard	.50
L Oleare	.50
Mrs Edward Kneale	.50
S E Gay	.50
J G Harrison	.50
Miss Annie Johnson	.50
Mrs L M Michelson	.50
J M Clark	.50
Friend, St John, N E, N B, Can	.50
Mrs Louisa Mason	.50
Friend, Albion, Idaho	.50
E T Abbott	.50
Friend, Honey Grove, Pa	.50
H R Calkins	.50
Rebecca R Dankel	.50
Maria C Smith	.50
Mrs Geo Scott	.25
Rev C B Christiansen	.25
Miss E B Lawlin	.25
Mrs Mary E Brown	.25
Mrs C E Burnett	.25
Elihu A Robinson	.25
Mrs D M Beatty	.25
S R Stanton	1.00
M E Morgan	1.00
Mrs Ellen D Williams	1.00
Mrs Z V Whealton	1.00
Miriam C Comerford	1.00
—— Gladstone, Oregon	1.00
Mrs W B Lamon	1.00
C M G	1.00
Subscriber, New Bedford, Mass	1.00
John H Orne	1.00
Serena Turner	1.00
R M C	1.00
Jennie Willis	1.00
Chas A Griset	1.00
"Hope"	1.00
Florence Carlyle	$1.00
Miss Lottie W Dolsen	1.00
Mrs Enos Laning	1.00
Mrs M R Jackson	1.00
Friend, Jersey City, N J	1.00
O C Holmes	1.00
S M Von Wagenen	1.00
Mrs E Holcombe	1.00
—— Nogal, N Mex	1.00
Clifford Edwards	1.00
C E H	1.00
W C T U, Dassel, Minn	1.00
Earle M Stone	1.00
Primary Class, Presby S S, Saline, Mich	1.00
Mrs Sarah Thomas	1.00
Miss Jessie F White	1.00
J W W	1.00
M E R	1.00
E H	1.00
Forbes Davidson	1.00
Marion Bruce	1.00
Mrs Caroline Hensi	1.00
Mrs M Christen	1.00
M Florence Griffiths	1.00
Wm L Ryder	1.00
Mrs E J Moses	1.00
Mrs J B Koontz	1.00
A J Kramer	1.00
Mrs R Wiesjahn	1.00
Mac Claughry	1.00
W C Hartman	1.00
A E Brown	1.00
Mrs Rose Ottinger	1.00
Miss Henriette Greenleaf	1.00
Mary Huntington	1.00
Mrs G Cochran	1.00
Miss H W Green	1.00
J M Schappell	1.00
Mrs Lottie J Wolf	1.00
Mrs T E Collins	1.00
W O Tretheway	1.00
Mary A Brainard	1.00
Henry Wisenbarn	1.00
Mrs J N Goodrich	1.00
Mrs M J Haymond	1.00
Rev Joseph D Matthews	1.00
Mrs C A Worthen	1.00
Jennie E Catlin	1.00
Mrs J J Wilson	1.00
Mrs Annie Mingard	1.00
Miss Eva Stevenson	1.00
C E Winterstein	1.00
Isaac G Ryals	1.00
Miss A Thatcher	1.00
Miss Frances & Wm Tate	1.00
W H Smith	1.00
Elizabeth DeBlois	1.00
Miss Alice Gatchell	1.00
Mr John Burgess	1.00
Monroe Small	1.00
G C Morgan	1.00
Friend, N Adams, Mass	1.00
O C Borth	1.00
In His Name, Portland, Me	1.00
J H Mercer	1.00
Mrs M A Brice	1.00
Alice Swearingen	1.00
A P Putnam	1.00
Louis C Hessert	1.00
Mrs Geo F Major	1.00
J H Brown	1.00
Miss S E Haskel	1.00
N B Thompson	1.00
Julius Reinhart	1.00
Wm Greenwood	1.00
—— San Antonio, Texas	1.00
James H Patterson	1.00
Mrs G Boujour	1.00
Mrs Christiana Mood	1.00
I B Castleman	1.00
Mrs Maria Doak	$1.00
Friend, Gayhead, N Y	1.00
F G Mortimer	1.00
C H Berger	1.00
David Robertson	1.00
Friend, Vineland, N J	1.00
James Baynes	1.00
Benj. Onigett	1.00
Miss Mary Montgomery	1.00
Y C Rogan	1.00
Mrs G C Beecher	1.00
Friend, East Earl, Pa	1.00
Friend, Ludlow, Mass	1.00
Lydia L Depew	1.00
Mrs S Rockafellor	1.00
Mrs George W Craig	1.00
Mrs R J Kerans	1.00
Mrs W D Montgomery	1.00
T B Cornell	1.00
Mrs N E Lee	1.00
John Drysdale	1.00
Mrs W J Williams	1.00
Horace Robinson	1.00
John Appling	1.00
Fred Muench	1.00
Miss Caroline M Tritschler	1.00
Mrs L A Francis	1.00
Alice Jarrold	1.00
Sarah A Akins	1.00
D C Grimm	1.00
Miss Sarah J Gould	1.00
Miss Margaret E Campbell	1.00
I N Nile	1.00
Mrs L H Watts	1.00
Henry Taylor	1.00
Friend, Alexandria, S Dak	1.00
A D Andrews	1.00
Mrs T J Steedsman	1.00
Mrs John Van Sickle	1.00
R Appeldoorn	1.00
Mrs L M O'Hare	1.00
Rev Owen O Jones	1.00
Mrs R Smith	1.00
Julia A Peck	1.00
Miss Sarah E Watts	1.00
Mrs Herman Hayes	1.00
Mrs Helen M Brown	1.00
Mrs K Cleaver	1.00
Mrs Albert Rathburn	1.00
Mrs S R Emmons	1.00
Caroline Maize	1.00
Mrs C C Lewis	1.00
S W Clifford	1.00
James Mc Henry	1.00
Mrs Mollie Broaddus	1.00
Mrs Jennie D Kaough	1.00
Mrs Anna Winger	1.00
Mrs Robert Johnson	1.00
Mrs C C Fickes	1.00
Wm Tenkington	1.00
Rev G F Boyd	1.00
L M R	1.00
Mrs Mary B Goslee	1.00
M E S S, Berean Cl, Wellsville, Ohio	1.00
Jno F Pearson	1.00
Mrs Jno F Pearson	1.00
Frances E Pearson	1.00
Mrs J W Smith	1.00
Mr C A Sluys	75.00
Subscriber, Gibsonburg, O	4.00
C J Jackson & Family	12.00
Willing Workers Jr E L Ransomville, N Car	1.60
S S, Patagonia, Ariz	6.00
——, Grayville, Ill	12.00

Additional acknowledgments in subsequent issues of the Christian Herald.

Over 30,000 CHURCHES use THOMAS INDIVIDUAL COMMUNION SERVICE
The Cleanly Sanitary Method.
Send for catalog and Special offer. Outfits on Trial.
THOMAS COMMUNION SERVICE CO., Box 150 LIMA, OHIO

Eat More Butter! Save 2/5 Cost!
Easily made without machine. For explicit directions, send $1.00 to H. G. Torrence, Hilts, Calif.



One Stone on the Road—Two Blows on the Bearings

When the wheel of your car passes over a stone in the road, two savage blows strike the bearings in the wheel hub.

The wheel is suddenly thrust upward, the springs deflect, but no matter how resilient they are, or how quickly they move, the bearing on the end of the axle has already received a terrific jolt.

Above the springs is the heavy car chassis with maybe half a ton of human freight. So when the springs recover, again the force comes *down* with another thump.

Engineers tell us that these thumps are equal to 1000-lb. blows on the wheel-bearings.

But that isn't all. Little obstructions in the road do not merely jolt the car up and down again. They almost always give it a shove sidewise—rocks, ruts, soft sand, holes in the pavement, car tracks, loose bricks, thank-you-ma'ams all make their contributions to side pressure.

But Timken Bearings are built for this very job. Their conical shape is expressly designed to stand the treacherous side swipes at one and the same instant that they have to meet the upward and downward shocks.

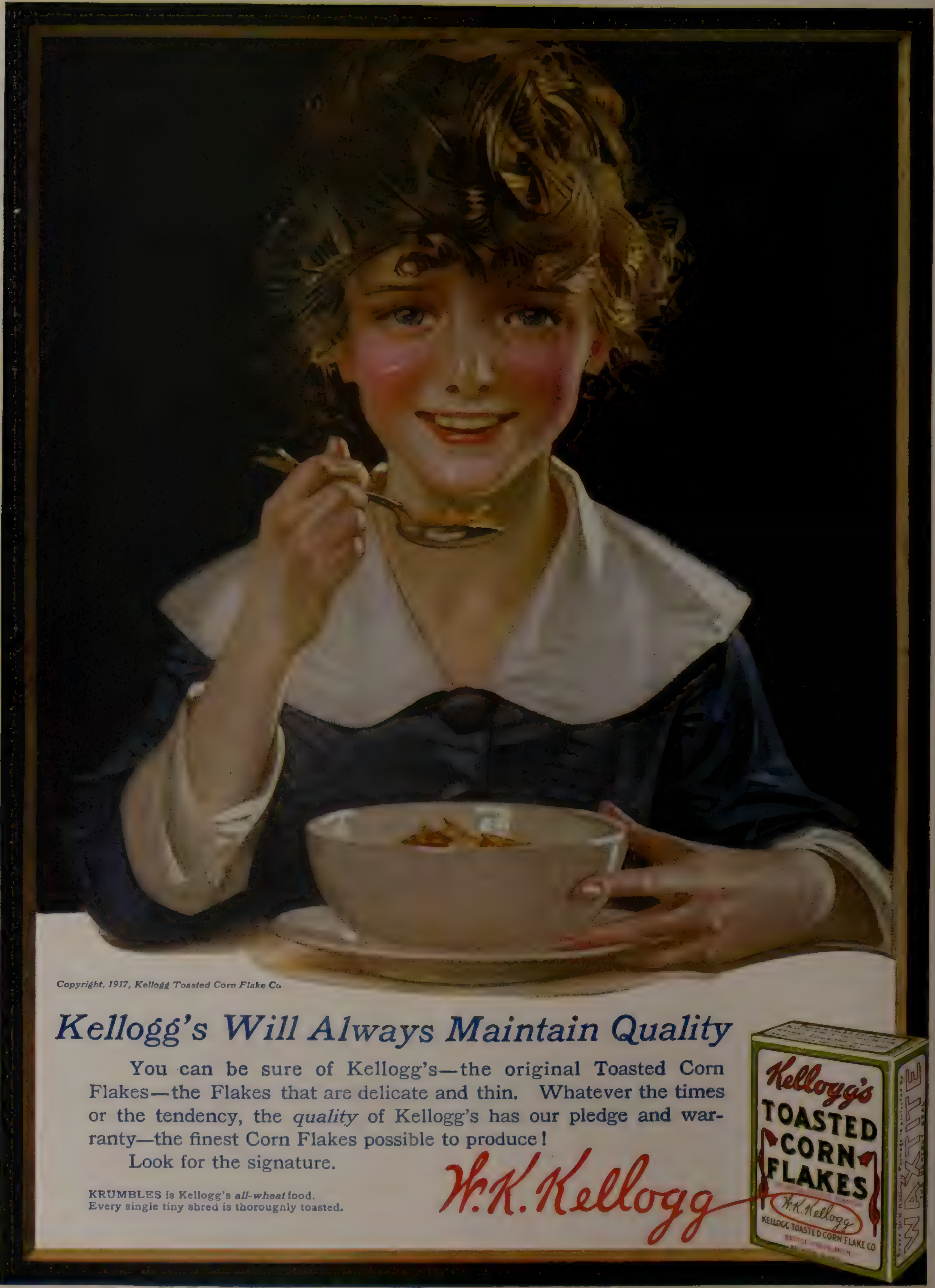
Hard service only demonstrates afresh the quality of Timken Bearings.

To create Timken Quality requires a completely equipped steel plant, tube-mill, heat-treating and carbonizing plants, and machine-shops as well as engineering and metallurgical ability of the highest order.

Doesn't all this increase the value of Timken Bearings? Yes, of course; but high-priced quality is always more economical.

THE TIMKEN ROLLER BEARING COMPANY
Canton, Ohio

TIMKEN
BEARINGS


Kellogg's
TOASTED
CORN
FLAKES
W.K. Kellogg
KELLOGG TOASTED CORN FLAKE CO
WAXTITE

Copyright, 1917, Kellogg Toasted Corn Flake Co

Kellogg's Will Always Maintain Quality

You can be sure of Kellogg's—the original Toasted Corn Flakes—the Flakes that are delicate and thin. Whatever the times or the tendency, the *quality* of Kellogg's has our pledge and warranty—the finest Corn Flakes possible to produce!

Look for the signature.

W. K. Kellogg

KRUMBLES is Kellogg's *all-wheat* food.
Every single tiny shred is thoroughly toasted.

Christian Herald

COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

SUBSCRIPTION, $2.00 PER ANNUM
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

NEW YORK, JULY 18, 1917

VOL. 40—NO. 29. PRICE 5 CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

Photograph by Clarence A. Purchase

The yearling calves stand wistfully beneath the fragrant trees,
And one can almost hear them say—"We want our supper, please!"

Additional Gifts to the Christian Herald Fund for the Relief of Widows and Orphans of the War

"For Alice's Sake"	$2.00
Amos Elliott	2.00
"In His Name," Walworth, N Y	2.00
P H Dean	2.00
——, Stoneham, Mass	2.00
Mr & Mrs N P Christensen	2.00
L D Post	2.00
Mrs Catharine A Rentz	2.00
Jessie Chapham	2.00
Mrs L M Genger	2.00
Kelly School, Newton, Iowa	2.00
Mrs J P Daur	2.00
Mrs E Eggleston	2.00
Friend, Waupaca, Wisc	2.00
Llano Charge, Texas	2.00
"Dorcas"	2.00
Mrs M E Kratzer	2.00
Reader, Ridge, Mont	2.00
E H & E M Ruggles	2.00
Y P S C E, Cong Ch, Plummer, Ida	2.00
Alice W Hunt	2.00
E S Salmon	2.00
Mrs Marshall	2.00
Nellie Lasher	2.00
Mrs George Young	2.00
Mr R B Stafford	2.00
Mrs E M Hubbert	2.00
C S Manning	2.00
Mrs Rebecca Redington	2.00
Enoch S Spencher	2.00
Primary Class & Teacher, Hope Chapel S S, Salisbury Mills N Y	2.00
Friend, Pikeville, Ky	2.00
Friend, North River, Va	2.00
Grace Boice	2.00
Mary Crawford	2.00
Mrs W G Perry & Family	2.00
Friend, Fitchburg, Mass	2.00
Careful Gleaners M E S S, Scottsburg, N Y	2.00
S A Maloney	2.00
Mrs Mabel Sperry	2.00
Mrs K Reiser	2.00
C H Subscriber, Dunkirk, Wash	2.00
S S Cl, Chicopee Falls, Mass	2.00
Mrs D C Whitehill	2.00
Mrs Amelia Odell	2.00
Mrs M A Hirst	2.00
Elizabeth Markham	2.00
Mrs E B Alexander	2.00
Mrs R A Keene	2.00
Friend, Windsor, Vt	2.00
Old Subscriber, Pomona, Calif	2.00
Mrs James Smith	2.00
Miss A L Masters	2.00
R H MacDade	2.00
W S Pitts	2.00
Mrs Viola J H Thorne	2.00
Dr & Mrs S J Harris	2.00
Mrs H A Perry	2.00
J H & Kathaleen Graham	2.00
——, W Union, Pa	2.00
Mrs J G Carleton	2.00
M E Montgomery	2.00
Friend, Rhinelander, Wisc	2.00
Mother & Daughter, Manitou, Okla	2.00
Mr & Mrs A T Ostrom	2.00
Mrs G W Berry	2.00
Subscriber, Wyoming, N Y	2.00
Mrs E J Fritts	2.00
R E Burns	2.00
Wilbur L Avery	2.00
Friend, Oma, Wisc	2.00
R Barnum	2.00
Miss Clara M Hamer	2.00
Mrs James Dodsworth	2.00
Elsie A Jones	2.00
Mrs J D McLean	2.00
Mary McRoberts	2.00
Miss Lois Blanchard	2.00
Mr & Mrs A L Martin	2.00
Friend, Mineral City, O	2.00
W S Morgan	2.00
S C	2.00
Victor Nordquis	2.00
Mrs Edward Belrose	2.00
Albert Robison	$2.00
Mrs Mary J Hammond	2.00
Mrs H C Thompson	2.00
Subscriber, Canton, O	2.00
Eva H Stiver	2.00
Leota Haldeman	2.00
Ladies Aid, Goshen, Wash	2.00
Mrs Lena Gardner	2.00
A Parsells	2.00
Miss L C Chese	2.00
Mrs D A Rosensteel	2.00
——, Sunbury, Pa	2.00
Ellen Shauck	2.00
A Y Van Eps	2.00
Eva Shephard	1.50
Alice S Warriner	$1.00
"Sister in the Lord"	1.00
Sammy, David & Bobbie	1.00
Friend, Muncy, Pa	1.00
Mrs S A Bacon	1.00
"Friend Mary"	1.00
Lucy L Cassidy	1.00
Fanny E Clarke	1.00
Wm Widmeyer	1.00
Elisabeth Esenwine	1.00
Mrs John Everhart	1.00
Z M Haselton	1.00
Mary G Tucker	1.00
Friend, Ann Arbor, Mich	1.00
Mr & Mrs Benj Knowles	1.00
Mrs L F Oak	$1.00
Mrs Nora Loop	1.00
Rev Giles B Cooke	1.00
Mrs M Gulliver	1.00
Mrs F B Cannon	1.00
S Mock	1.00
Miss Effie Walker	1.00
Friend, Scenery Hill, Pa	1.00
Mrs James Frank	1.00
Friend, Oskaloosa, Iowa	1.00
Mrs Jas Anderson	1.00
Mrs M E Bear	1.00
Mrs E Dunlap	1.00
——, Enfield, N H	1.00
Mrs W C Key	1.00
J M Peck	$1.00
E Matthews	1.00
Allen Peck	1.00
Mrs Guy Wellman	1.00
W B Carter	1.00
Florence Connell	1.00
Bapt Orphanage, Thomasville, N C	1.00
F Liter	1.00
Mrs C C Hildreth	1.00
N C Chandler	1.00
Miss M McConnell	1.00
Mrs Tobias Stickey	1.00
Mrs Geo Franklin	1.00
Mrs Bartholomew	1.00
A D Carpenter	$1.00
R A Hainsher	1.00
Friend, Glens Falls, N Y	1.00
Mrs Myra Harmon	1.00
Adrianna Pennings	1.00
Wilmyra Pennings	1.00
Mrs Silas S Tarr	1.00
I L Dickerson	1.00
Mrs A J Eaton	1.00
M A H	1.00
J T Molloy	1.00
M Lister	1.00
Mrs Alice Houck	1.00
Mrs Jennie Trautvetter	1.00
M C Cottingham	1.00
Margaret Rowlands	1.00
Ref Ch, West Leyden, N Y	$14.50
School children & teachers, Dassel, Minn	11.15
Pearl Hill	3.35
Geo C Newholt	6.00
Frank T Young	4.20
Henry Kinsman	2.40
Henry Ransom	5.25
Sara C McCalvan	.75
Rose Liesh	3.20
W F Goldspohn	4.00
Sympathizers, Roxboro, N C	6.00
W L Kreider	8.00
Spanish Presby Ch, Socorro, N M	2.75
R Hinckley	4.00
E Culpepper	2.75
Pauline Downer	.45

In the Name of the Prince of Peace

THESE are the greatest days the world has ever known in the splendid generosity that has responded to the appeal for the unfortunate sufferers in the European conflict. Never before have the American people shown such a Christ-like sympathy as since the beginning of this war. Their gifts have poured in in a ceaseless stream through many channels, and have been the means of good beyond all reckoning.

The readers of the Christian Herald are "doing their bit" loyally and thoroughly in relieving suffering in all the great centers where the war has brought about the saddest conditions. We believe there was no exaggeration in the statement of Secretary Vickrey of the Armenian and Syrian Relief Committee, to which we referred lately, that hundreds of thousands of refugees in western Asia alone had been kept alive through the gifts of our Family Circle. And the same can be said truthfully of all the lands through which the tide of sorrow and suffering has flowed during these three years past. It is a great privilege to have a share in the relief of this world-disaster, and to know that the gifts are producing the desired results.

Many of our readers have been giving again and again of their substance, and their splendid example deserves to be recorded. One friend in Peoria, Ill., who had given repeatedly, sent a few days ago a gift of $100 to be applied "for the relief of suffering where it is needed most. In the name of the Prince of Peace." His gift was divided equally among the Belgian sufferers, the Armenians, the Syrians and the Jews of Jerusalem.

Another reader in Maryland, who has been contributing toward the relief work ever since the second month of the war, sent his latest gift of $500 "to be used for the benefit of the starving millions of Syria and Armenia." Today that money is working for the giver in the saving of life and the alleviation of suffering in the territory indicated.

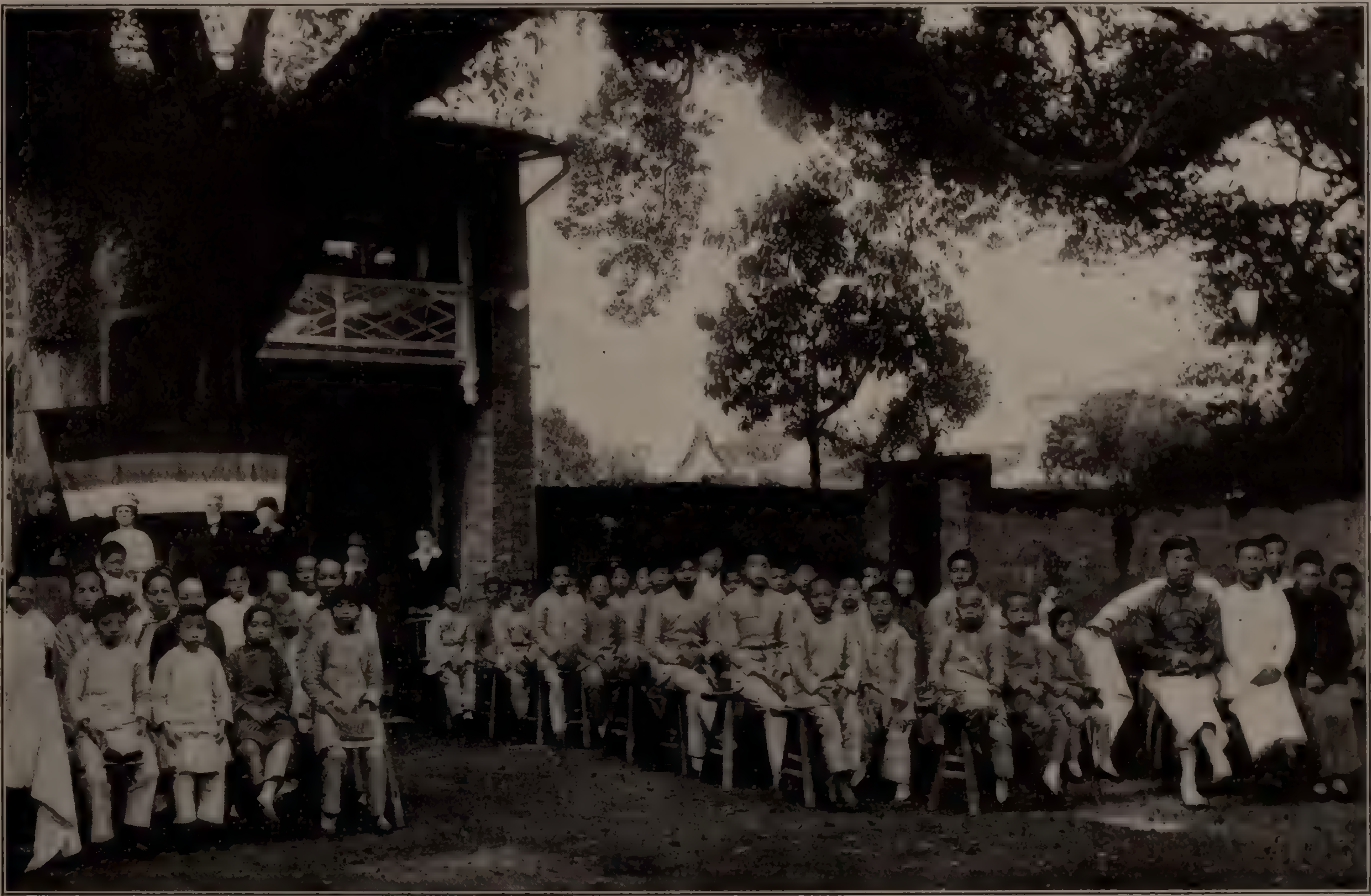
But we appreciate all gifts, large or small, and we confidently look for a great blessing to come from this unexampled generosity.

Address all gifts for relief in any field to The Christian Herald Fund for the Relief of War Widows and Orphans, Room 93, Bible House, New York City.

Fairview S S, N Car	1.50
Jens Petersen	1.50
Mrs H C Norton	1.50
Bessie Nelson	1.50
Helen Hooper	1.50
Rosa Huebner	1.50
Mrs C M Griffin	1.50
C B Moore	1.50
Mrs Blanche McC Landes	1.50
Sarah C Folley	1.50
Virgil, Gurverick	1.50
Mrs E C Kimball	1.50
Mrs H H Shephard	1.00
Mrs R P Smith	1.00
Rev & Mrs George Harrison	1.00
Friend, Campbell, N Y	1.00
Mrs Chas R George	1.00
Miss M H Bradley	1.00
Mrs Bertha Brocken	1.00
Cora J Emig	1.00
Mrs Chas Strong	1.00
Friend, Jersey City, N J	1.00
——, Providence, R I	1.00
Mrs I E Brown Brown	1.00
L E Blaisdell	1.00
Nellie G Hartt	1.00
Mrs R Y Williams	1.00
Mrs W A Clapp	1.00
Mrs S C Lummes	1.00
Mr & Mrs E O Taylor	1.00
Mrs Abram Stull	1.00
Geo H Fuller	1.00
Mr & Mrs A P Zirkle	1.00
H J McIntire	1.00
M M L	1.00
Mrs H R Hoyt	1.00
Mrs J Neymeyer	1.00
Mrs Joseph Wilkinson	1.00
Rev C D Day	1.00
Mrs C F Richardson	1.00
Tudor, Jr, & Donald Charles	1.00
S Purchase	1.00
F A McMains	1.00
Joel Fowler	1.00
Lila Sims	1.00
Mrs Burcham	1.00
——, Greeley, Colo	1.00
Four Friends, Seattle, Wash	1.00
Heis Eversole	1.00
——, Ft. Madison, Ia	1.00
Mrs Sarah E Hastings	1.00
Mr & Mrs E W Wight	1.00
A S Foster	1.00
Friend, Whitewater, Wisc	1.00
Dr B J Stevenson	1.00
W H Mitchell	1.00
Alice C Nogle	1.00
Mary E Eggleston	1.00
Miss A C Ruddick	1.00
Mrs S A P Bryan	1.00
Friend, Morrisville, Vt	1.00
Friend, Lykens, Pa	1.00
E T Dalton	1.00
Sara D Evans	1.00
In His Name, Burt, N Y	1.00
Mrs C M Bosworth	1.00
Caleb Law	1.00
Mrs George M Klonbec	1.00
Mr & Mrs Wm Northup	1.00
B A Pike	1.00
Alvin Elton	1.00
Mrs M E Swain	1.00
C D Wolfe	1.00
Mrs Edw Geist	1.00
J W Hand	1.00
Elfrieda Beahm	1.00
Guy W Gordon	1.00
Wm T Marshall	1.00
Fannie McBratney	1.00
Miss L E Rowe	1.00
Emma Hanna & Mother	1.00
R C Pittis	1.00
——, Harlingen, Texas	1.00
——, Pittsfield, Mass	1.00
——, Lancaster, N H	1.00
Friend, New York City	1.00
Mrs M E Gibson	1.00
——, Beatrice, Nebr	1.00
J H Reid	1.00
Mrs E F N	1.00
Mr & Mrs Wallace M Rhines	1.00
Elinor I Thompson	1.00
Mrs J H Fritsch	1.00
Friend, Lyndonville, N Y	1.00
George Doe	1.00
M B R S	1.00
H E Clifford	1.00
Madeline Hunt	1.00
Sarah Wallace	1.00
Mrs Levi Crawmer	1.00
Mrs O J Dayton	1.00
Mrs Geo B Miller	1.00
Paul I Jordon	1.00
P E Settle	1.00
Chas Tilton	1.00
Mrs A Cross	1.00
Mrs A T Keeler	1.00
Mary Merrill	1.00
W W Arthas	1.00
Mr & Mrs Wm Hughes	1.00
Miss Stafford	1.00
Mrs Anna B Newton	1.00
Wm F Berge	1.00
Lowery B Walker	1.00
Elizabeth Barnes	1.00
Mrs Mattie Anderson	1.00
"Mother," Cheraw, S Car	1.00
Mrs H S Baker	1.00
Mrs G W Buck	1.00
L O Weom	1.00
Mrs Bower	1.00
Mrs Julia A Sweany	1.00
Presby Bible School, Pleasant Valley, Mont	1.00
Carrie A Rouzer	1.00
Mrs Elizabeth Hinkle	1.00
Mrs H E Stuart	1.00
Mrs Stella McMerrelle	1.00
Mrs J Githens	1.00
James Edwards	1.00
S R L	.50
Clyde Fowler	.50
Charles Huestes	.50
Ruby McArtney	.50
Friend, Westminster, S C	.50
Mrs J W Davies	.50
Miss Mary J Hensley	.50
L M	.50
Josephine White's S S Cl., Wolverino, Mich	.50
Miss Loo Bryan	.25
Mrs Hannah E Merriam	.50
Mrs Anna Hanson	.25
Friend, Alexander, Iowa	.25
Edna Pennings	.25
Mr & Mrs A L Holmes	8.00
Mt View Bapt Ch, Bristol, Tenn	8.00
F G Patton	7.50
Mrs J M Shumaker	6.00
Friends, Dwight, Ill	6.00
Womens' Missy Union, Eugene, Ore	7.00
Union S S, Murtaugh, Idaho	45.70
B T MacAlpine	1.20
—— Petersburg, Texas	43.50
Mr J G Clotzbah	8.00
Mrs A S Cruson	1.10
Mrs Frances Campbell	1.25
Mrs D F Whitmore	.75
Mrs Emma C Hendra	.60
Mrs Margaret B Parkyn	1.80
Mr James Rumney	4.00
Mr John Prindle	7.00
Mrs J D Vandeman	1.25
Mrs M F Walker	4.00
Prof Geo A Williams	4.00
E A H	3.50
C H Ohr	2.25
James E Perry	9.40
Friend, Canton, Ohio	8.00
Robert Steele	7.25
Presby Adult Bible Cl, Berwick, Pa	13.50
Thomas C Elder	3.20
Church of God, Alverton, Pa	20.50
Mrs M L Bolles	.75
John P Moris	11.00
Mrs M Y Kendrick	8.00
Cumberland Ch, Jasper, Tenn	2.05
Friend, Paterson, N J	.35
Mrs Wm Maltas	$2.65
Mrs H M Crow	1.25
Mrs Sarah M Boothly	2.10
Thos Hill	1.75
"Friends, O B R"	10.50
Mrs Fannie E Mock	.67
A S Ellenberger	7.00
P M Holst	6.50
John Reiber	2.75
John Peterson	4.50
J A Robe	1.25
C J Pfautsch	.65
W C Tate	1.66
Geo E Farley	2.35
The Mason's, Laurel, Dela	7.50
Bethany Union S S, Upland, Calif	3.25
Mrs Sadie Kendall	.40
W T Dudgeon	5.25
Mrs James Marsh	2.25
Mrs Tom Kinard	.75
Geo Machlet	.70
J O Messerly	2.30
Geo Ravn	11.70
Oscar B Berg	6.75
John Kumrie	8.00
W H Symons	2.65
Wm T Weaver	8.57
Miss Edith S Hunter	1.65
Wood & Sampler	.65
—— Darlington, Pa	.70
Mrs H S Sechrist	.65
F A Kellman	16.00
La Clede, Ill	.10
Myrtle, Beulah, Louisa, Caroline & Henry Davis	4.00
Geo Mackie	4.00
W J Tripp	6.00
Mrs P L B	21.00
J A M Blackburn	7.65
Lola Griffith	2.65
Mrs John Ashton	1.92
Mary Stuart Butler	.75
M E S S, Langley, Wash	12.00
PrinceGeorgeCircuit, Va	7.25
Ella Dickerson	3.35
Robert Cook	7.00
S S Class, Roxboro, N C	7.00
Thru Mennonite Board of Missions & Charities	69.00
Murdo Litch	4.00
I D R	4.00
Mrs F M Atkinson	1.25
Friend, Passaic, N J	50.00
Mrs C Martin	25.00
J H Smith	20.00
M Moon	20.00
Mrs Josh Forster	15.00
Reader, Herman, Minn	15.00
J E Bergdall	15.00
Mrs C Cox & Family	15.00
Mrs Addie B Lyon	15.00
Wm H Gray	10.00
"Aksala"	10.00
Mrs. Milton Carpenter	10.00
Peter Hamilton	10.00
Subscriber, G	10.00
Frank E Hoffman	10.00
Mr & Mrs Owner & Mrs J R Boersma	10.00
Mrs Alma Clark	10.00
D A Glenn	10.00
A S Ritzman	10.00
Wm Mitchamore	10.00
—— Spartanburg, S Car	10.00
Dr C V Beaver	10.00
Mrs Nancy M Moses	10.00
G W Carpenter	10.00
Mr John S Frank	10.00
H S Hodil	10.00
Ira E Rohrer	10.00
H Schmidt	10.00
J O Hunter	10.00
Mrs M M Pillsbury	10.00
Franklin C Patton	10.00
Mrs John Groher	10.00
Irena S Corfman	10.00
Miss I T Winans	10.00
—— San Pedro, Calif	10.00
Mrs Chas Knautz	10.00
Mrs Geo Whited	10.00
Alvey H Yessler	10.00
Friend, Trowbridge, Calif	10.00
Katharine Neardsley	10.00
Wm Chaplin	10.00
Subscriber, Bridgewater, Va	5.00
Lydia V Joseph	5.00
Richard Bliss	5.00
J F D	5.00
J W Madden	5.00
R R Rohr	5.00
Eva Smith	5.00
Mrs Mary E Fitzpatrick	5.00
Mrs J A Kimler	5.00
L R Vibbard	5.00
Mrs J H Swan	5.00
Mrs Wm Lyons	5.00

Additional acknowledgments in subsequent issues of the Christian Herald.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
AN ILLUSTRATED NEWS WEEKLY FOR THE HOME



This camphor tree is nineteen feet in girth and is 400 years old. It was purchased for $420, Mexican, from a Chinese who had purchased it from the Government. It was to have been cut down and used for shipbuilding. The tree is historic, being mentioned in the history of Fukien. After its purchase it was named the Hartwell Camphor Tree. The fine-looking boys at the right in the picture are boys from the Christian Herald Homes who are attending the Manual Training School

Soul and Body Salvage in China

A Record of Splendid Results Among the Orphans at Our Industrial Homes

LESS than ten years ago a little consecrated and very bright and zealous American missionary, Miss Emily S. Hartwell, resolved to dedicate her life to the uplift of the orphan children of China. She had already had experience among the famine orphans and knew of the widespread work which the Christian Herald had begun during the suffering that followed the great visitations of flood and famine in that country. With the help of a few associates she began work on a modest scale near Foochow, Fukien Province. Little by little, under loving hands, the work grew. The divine blessing rested upon it from the very beginning, and today it is a wonderful illustration of what self-sacrificing effort, in His name, can be made the means of accomplishing.

Something over a year ago it was decided to incorporate the Fukien Homes in the United States, in order to put them on a permanent footing, and also that the American interest might be represented in the Board of Managers. This has now been accomplished, and the Homes are today incorporated under the laws of the State of Connecticut, the official name being The Christian Herald Fukien Industrial Homes, Incorporated. In the constitution adopted the objects are declared to be "to extend a helping hand to orphan, homeless and unfortunate Chinese children, by giving them at Foochow, Fukien Province, China, a literary and industrial education, under Christian influence." The institution is interdenominational; it is managed by a Board of Trustees chosen annually, and any contributor of $5 and upward is eligible for membership on the society of incorporators. The first meeting under the new incorporation was held in New York City, June 26, when three trustees were elected, viz.: Rev. George S. Miner, Miss Emily S. Hartwell and the Editor of the Christian Herald.

OUR correspondent, Maynard Owen Williams, who lately visited the Christian Herald Industrial Homes in Foochow, gives a glowing report of their progress. "The immediate need in China," he writes, "is economic development, but too few mission schools consider this in planning courses. Seven years ago this orphanage had thrown upon it the task of caring for 200 children. The training given to these children varies according to their talents. I went to Foochow College, to the Anglo-Chinese College, to St. Mark's College and to several girls' schools, and found orphans who have been supported by American friends through the Christian Herald, standing well in their academic classes and doing creditable work. But these were the picked students from a much larger number, and to keep their places in the mission schools they have to maintain a high average and show real aptitude for intellectual work. One boy and girl in three is given academic training during full time; others during half the day, with practical work the rest of the time.

"The Chinese appreciate what the Christian Herald Fukien Industrial Homes are doing. The Civil Governor's office contributes $3,600 Mexican a year toward their support; the Salt Commissioner's office, $200 a month; the Treasurer's office and the Police nearly $1,000 more annually, and prominent Chinese are giving generously of their money and their personal attention. A Christian institution, originally opened and supported by Christian Herald readers, has done so well that the Chinese themselves have assured permanent support to 200 orphans. The question now is how to keep this institution thoroughly Christian and to maintain it at such a standard as it has had in the past."

Of the founder of this remarkable work Mr. Williams writes: "Miss Emily Hartwell is the livest wire I have met in my travels. She is a born organizer, and when she was confronted with the problem of hundreds of starving Manchu women whose support had been cut off, and who faced a life of shame as the only way out, she taught them weaving and made scores of them self-supporting and independent. She is directing the work of the Christian Herald Fukien Industrial Homes. She has raised large sums of money among the Chinese, and she hopes not only to retain all the American patrons who have made this enterprise possible by their contributions, but to increase the number. Besides, she wants America to send her a man, trained in industrial work, who can not only teach self-support to the orphans in these homes, but who can make a contribution to the wealth and exports of China and maintain the institution on a Christian basis. For seven years Christian Herald readers have been training these orphans in industrial work, and there are now a number of young men who, feeling a debt of gratitude to the Homes, will stand ready to assist any worker who is sent out from America. He will find a trained corps of assistants awaiting him on his arrival.

"MISS HARTWELL, who has worked with Mr. Hubbard of the American Board Mission in all her plans, hopes to establish a fine industrial plant at Pagoda Anchorage, which is at the head of the portion of the river which is navigable in ocean ships. Across the river, where its cinders and smoke cannot hurt the lacquer work, the new railway is to pass. Ocean-going steamers can take on cargo within a stone's throw of the proposed plant. There are several good buildings on the land, and all that is needed is a director for the work. The Chinese will support the orphans, but it seems best from the Christian standpoint to have the director a Christian and a foreigner, who will not be afraid to give his best ideas to the boys. This director is the American gift which Miss Hartwell asks from America, through the Christian Herald.

"The Chinese government is initiating industrial courses and is securing industrial teachers from the Philippines. Not only will the government plans not interfere with such a project as Miss Hartwell

Continued on next page

The Mountain Peaks of Prophecy

IV. The "Times of the Gentiles" and the Impending Judgments

By REV. JAMES M. GRAY, D.D., Dean of the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago

OUR fourth Mountain Peak of Prophecy leads us away temporarily from the history of the Jew to that of the Gentile.

The word "Gentile" is commonly used in the Bible as synonymous with the word "nations." It distinguishes all the other nations of the world from the one nation of Israel, which God had chosen for a particular purpose in connection with the redemption of the human race. What this purpose was and is, we defined in our second article in this series, entitled "God's Covenant with Abraham."

It ought to be said here that now, and hereafter in this series, We use the name "Israel" interchangeably with "Judah," as indicating the descendants of Abraham after the flesh. The division of the original kingdom of Israel into two kingdoms, mentioned in our last article, is no longer necessary to be kept in view, because in the restoration the two are again to be brought together in one (Isa. 11 : 12, 13; Hos. 1 : 11); and even now they are so blended as to be indistinguishable to the human eye.

It was God's purpose that Israel should be an independent nation and, because of his peculiar relation to her, necessarily dominant in the affairs of earth. But this position of privilege she forfeited by her disobedience and iniquity, as indicated in our last article on "God's Covenant with David." In chastisement upon her, God withdrew his directing and protecting care from her in a national capacity at a certain period in time past, and transferred the authority and power incident thereto into the hands of the Gentiles. This period was about 600 B. C., when Nebuchadnezzar was on the throne of Babylon, the record of the transfer being found in Jeremiah 27 and Daniel 2.

II

THIS is the story of Jeremiah 27: Judah is as yet located in her own land, but the hour of her captivity is near at hand, though she refuses to believe God's prophet when he tells her so.

In the meantime, Babylon has risen to great power in the East, and is aspiring to world-dominion, with covetous eyes upon the control of the Mediterranean Sea. Like all her successors, she realizes this to be the key to the problem.

But to control the Mediterranean, Babylon must subjugate the smaller nations lying in the path of it, which are Edom, Moab, Ammon, Tyre and Sidon, all of which are contiguous to Judah. Last, but not least, she must subjugate Judah also.

The nations thus named are not ignorant of her purpose, and at the opening of our chapter we find them, by their representatives, in international council assembled in the city of Jerusalem. Zedekiah, king of Judah, doubtless is presiding over them.

We can imagine them discussing ways and means. "Preparedness" is their theme. An alliance or a coalition is proposed by them to withstand the oncoming of the conqueror.

But, speaking after the manner of men, God seizes upon the occasion of their meeting to send his prophet to them with a message both in word and symbol. Jeremiah is to make himself "bonds and yokes," or "bands and bars," and put them upon his neck. It appears that he is to make duplicates of them also, and send them to the kings of the countries represented in the conclave. They are to be sent to them by the hands of their representatives at the conclave.

And with these "bonds and yokes" is to go a message to the effect that God has made the earth and the man and beast upon it, and that he has given it to whom it seemed right in his sight. "And now," he adds, "have I given all these lands into the hand of Nebuchadnezzar, the king of Babylon, my servant. . . . And all nations shall serve him, and his son, and his son's son, until the time of his own land come. . . . And it shall come to pass that the nation and kingdom which will not serve the same Nebuchadnezzar . . . that nation will I punish . . . until I have consumed them by his hand."

These same words Jeremiah communicates to Zedekiah, king of Judah, saying, "Bring your necks under the yoke of the king of Babylon, and serve him and his people, and live."

The sequel we know. Turning a deaf ear to the prophet of the Lord, Judah and her king went their own way. And that way was into Babylonian captivity for seventy years. Nay, more; it was into captivity to the Gentiles from that day until this, as Daniel 2 more clearly predicts and reveals.

III

TURNING to Daniel 2, we find that while the allies are conferring in Jerusalem, Nebuchadnezzar is dreaming in Babylon. But by morning he has forgotten his dream, and its meaning remains a mystery until Daniel is enlightened from above to reveal it to him.

He had seen a colossal metal image, with head of gold, breast and arms of silver, belly and thighs of brass, legs of iron and feet part of iron and part of clay. A stone, cut out without hands, smote the image upon its feet and brake them in pieces. Then were the iron, the clay, the brass, the silver and the gold broken to pieces together, and became like the chaff of the summer threshing-floors, and the wind carried them away. Then "the stone that smote the image became a great mountain and filled the whole earth."

The interpretation of the dream was this: The image represented the Gentile dominion in the earth from the time of Nebuchadnezzar, i.e., about 600 B.C., down to the end of this age, when Israel shall be restored to her old place, and when the kingdom of God, otherwise the kingdom of David and the Son of David, Jesus Christ, shall be set up on its ruins.

The four different metals of the image represented four world-empires, among which Gentile dominion would be divided in all this time. The head of gold was Babylon; the breast and arms of silver were the Medo-Persian empire; the belly and thighs of brass were Greece, and the legs and feet of iron were Rome; not papal Rome of course, but political Rome.

The two legs of iron represent the two halves into which the Roman Empire was divided hundreds of years ago; the eastern half with its capital at Constantinople, and the western half with its capital at Rome.

The ten toes represent ten separate kingdoms or nations, into which these two halves of the empire will be divided at the end of this age. The iron represents the monarchical power in those kingdoms or nations, and the clay the democratic power. The two elements "mingle themselves with the seed of men, but they shall not cleave to one another, even as iron is not mixed with clay.

"In the days of these kings shall the God of heaven set up a kingdom which shall never be destroyed." In other words, when the Roman Empire shall be found in the form indicated, ten kingdoms, partly monarchic and partly democratic, Gentile dominion is doomed, and the day of Israel, or rather the day of the Lord on this earth, begins.

The stone *strikes* the image, indicating a collision of some kind between the kingdom of God and the kingdom of men. Doubtless this is that judgment on the Gentile nations of the time indicated by the battle of Armageddon in Revelation 16, and foreshadowed in the parable of the sheep and the goats (Matthew 25).

The collision *destroys* the image, and brings Gentile dominion to an end. This does not mean the destruction of all the individuals on the earth, but the destruction of those nations as nations, thus affording an opportunity for the coming in of that Kingdom of God which "shall stand forever."

Soul and Body Salvage in China

Continued from preceding page

has in mind, but the graduates of the Fukien Industrial Homes will find ready employment in the government schools as industrial supervisors."

The site of the Fukien Homes is a most suitable one, affording ample space for dormitories, schools, industrial training shops and other buildings of various kinds. It is a very hive of activity, and the progress made within the last two years has amazed even the Chinese themselves.

IN a recent letter Miss Hartwell wrote: "I am constantly approached by leading Chinese, begging Americans to come to the help of China industrially, at this time. Our immediate need is some thoroughly equipped American to take charge of the industrial work in the Homes. May God open the way for the Christian Herald to lead in this work. Influential leaders in the Foochow Chamber of Commerce are doing their utmost to interest financial help for our industrial plans, and if the Christian Herald will send us a thoroughly trained, technical man to superintend our work at Pagoda Anchorage, the greatest opportunity of the age may be met, for the development of this industrial power is of vital concern to all interested in Christian growth in China.

"During the past year we have received a little over $4,000 (Mex.) from Chinese sources, of which $1,200 has come from the government and $1,200 from the Salt Bureau. The high officials looked into the industrial exhibit with great care, and expressed unfeigned pleasure at the work of the Homes on all lines. The Homes will certainly become a wonderful institution and a glory to Christian Herald patrons.

"Had not the Christian Herald come to the front to help us in the initial period of this work for the destitute children of Fukien, it would simply have been impossible for the Homes to have been opened. Years of experience have brought the Homes to such a stage of advancement through the interest and gifts enlisted from Chinese sources, that we now come to the Christian Herald Family with the hope that they will be able to help inaugurate an advance in the work, and to place the Fukien Industrial Homes in a position of security, which will make them an example to the entire Chinese nation. Now is the accepted hour for China. The winning and preserving the sympathy of one quarter of the human race is of vital importance."

It need hardly be added that a dominant feature in the Christian Herald Fukien Industrial Homes is the religious training which all pupils alike receive. The results of such training in those mission schools in China, where children have been supported by Christian Herald patrons for a series of years, has surpassed all expectations. A very considerable proportion of the pupils have become noble Christian men and women. A number have qualified for higher studies and are now pastors, evangelists, teachers and Bible women; while those who were not so qualified have in almost every instance been brought up to a point of skill and proficiency in some calling or industry that will assure them of self-support. Some are farming with excellent results, while others are engaged in various trades. A large percentage are Christian converts. The whole experience has been one of rich blessing and proves the investment of American patrons to have been a very wise one indeed.

Pastor Philip S. S. Yu, the Chinese Chairman of the Christian Herald Fukien Industrial Homes, while in America last year, as delegate from the Methodist Church at Foochow to the General Conference, in company with Bishop Lewis visited the Christian Herald offices in New York. The two explained fully the conditions and prospects of the Homes. Pastor Yu is not only the Chinese Chairman of the Homes Board, but is also on the Finance Committee, together with Mr. Nga. The Pastor has rendered distinguished service for the Homes in securing aid from the authorities under Governor Hsu, and from the Salt Bureau and many of the gentry of Foochow. He represents the higher class of Chinese leaders who are associated with the missionaries on the Board of Managers.

We trust that the readers of the Christian Herald will respond generously to the need of this great China orphan work, and that the Fukien Homes may soon have a competent instructor to carry on the enterprise toward self-support. Elsewhere in this issue (pages 768 and 769) we reproduce a number of photographs showing the activities of the Industrial Homes, which pictures were received from China on the same day on which the incorporation was completed in the United States.

The Heart of Home

OH, Home is a wonderful thing!
In all the world so wide
There's never a place
With half the grace
Of the spot where our own abide!
And always we see it clear,
Wherever we may roam,
For Home is the Heart
Of the world's great mart—
And Love is the Heart of Home!

Oh, hard may the struggle be,
Against the wind and tide;
The waves may dash,
And the thunders crash,
As the world's rough sea we ride:
But ever we gain toward shore,
Where a light shines over the foam,
And Love's own strength
Shall win at length,
For Love is the Heart of Home!

MINNIE LEONA UPTON.

Peanuts and "Cannon Balls"

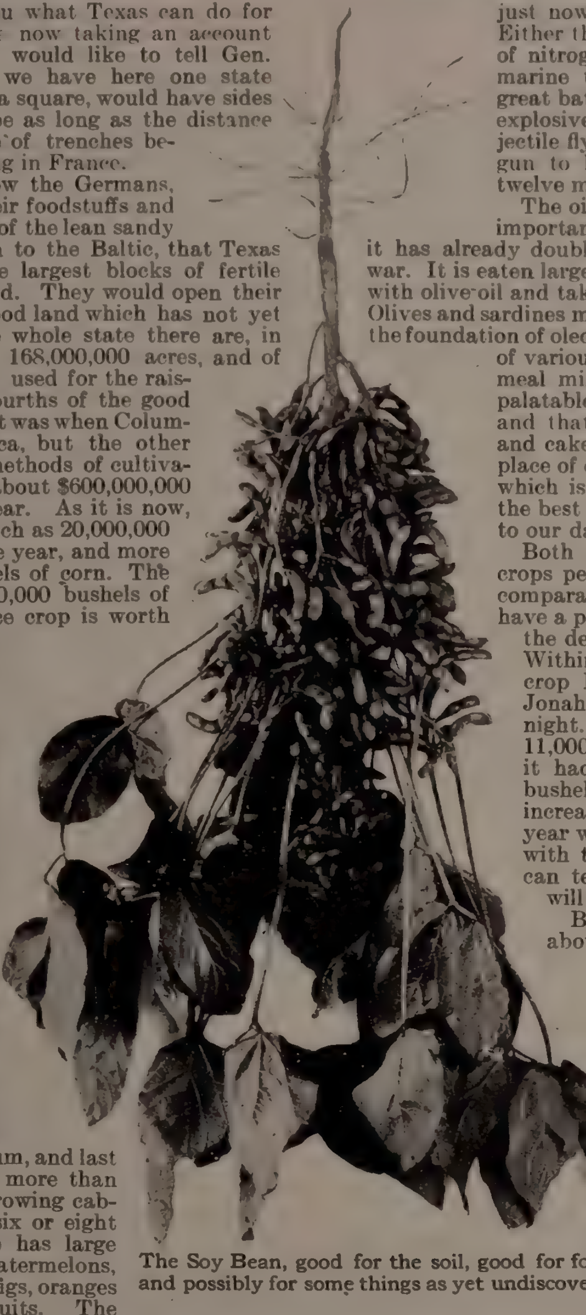
Southern Crops Which Greatly Aid Our Food Supply and Help Make Texas Prosperous

By FRANK G. CARPENTER

Copyright 1917, by Frank G. Carpenter

I WANT to tell you what Texas can do for the war. We are now taking an account of our assets. I would like to tell Gen. Hindenburg that we have here one state which, if crowded into a square, would have sides each of which would be as long as the distance from Berlin to the line of trenches behind which he is fighting in France.

I should like to show the Germans, who are mobilizing their foodstuffs and scratching a living out of the lean sandy plains that slope down to the Baltic, that Texas alone has some of the largest blocks of fertile land known to the world. They would open their eyes at the extent of good land which has not yet been plowed. In the whole state there are, in round numbers, about 168,000,000 acres, and of this 120,000,000 can be used for the raising of crops. Three-fourths of the good land in Texas is just as it was when Columbus discovered America, but the other fourth, with slipshod methods of cultivation, has been raising about $600,000,000 worth of crops every year. As it is now, Texas has grown as much as 20,000,000 bushels of wheat in one year, and more than 150,000,000 bushels of corn. The state has raised 40,000,000 bushels of oats in a year. Its rice crop is worth $10,000,000 and upward, and it can easily be doubled. The state is now going in for peanuts, which promises to be one of the most profitable products of the south. There is a girl here who grew 11,000 pounds of these nuts on one acre, and in addition she had over two tons of peanut hay, which is as good as alfalfa.


The Soy Bean, good for the soil, good for fcod, and possibly for some things as yet undiscovered

Texas can raise almost any fruit and vegetable, and she will put up enough canned stuff in 1917 to fill a railroad train from Dallas to New Orleans. She has been shipping 70,000 carloads of fruits and vegetables per annum, and last year these were worth more than $40,000,000. She is growing cabbages at the rate of six or eight tons to the acre. She has large tracts in onions and watermelons, and has begun to raise figs, oranges and other tropical fruits. The great winter garden tract is along the gulf coast running from the Mexican boundary to the north. In the valley of the Rio Grande there is said to be an area of 400,000 acres of the best sugar land of the world.

Texas has almost twice as many cattle as any other state in the Union. It has more than 6,000,000, and 5,000,000 of these are raised for their meat.

THE live stock industry is passing from an era of big ranches to one of stock farms. There are still ranches of hundreds of thousands of acres, several which contain a million acres and upward, but a number of these are being cut down into large and small farms. The pastures are being fenced and the stock farmer is taking the place of the cowman. The value of the stock is increasing, and a great number of finely bred animals are being imported. Texas now has large herds of Shorthorns and Herefords, and it is also bringing in the big-humped bulls of India to better the stock. The farmers are putting up silos. They have live stock associations and they are largely increasing the meat supply.

A big dairy industry is growing up. The state has more than a million milch cows. It has over a hundred creameries and it is now producing something like 65,000,000 pounds of butter a year. Of this the greater part is used at home, and the state imports about 35,000,000 pounds of butter as well. With the conservation of foodstuffs and the development of industry now going on these imports should be cut off, for the butter can be raised here at home.

WHO would ever think of a peanut or soy bean in connection with our munitions plants? They seem as far apart as Cape Horn and Alaska. Nevertheless, the war has brought them together and just now they are thicker than thieves. Either the bean or the nut, in the shape of nitroglycerin, may sleep in the submarine torpedo which is to destroy a great battleship, or it may be part of an explosive that will send a half-ton projectile flying forth from the mouth of a gun to land on the enemy's trenches twelve miles away.

The oil from the peanut also forms an important part of our food supply, and it has already doubled in value on account of the war. It is eaten largely in France, where it competes with olive-oil and takes the place of butter and lard. Olives and sardines may be packed in it, and it forms the foundation of oleomargarine and artificial butters of various kinds. We now find that the meal mixed with white flour makes a palatable and highly nutritious bread, and that it may be used for crackers and cakes. Peanut butter can take the place of cow's butter; and peanut meal, which is a by-product of the oil, makes the best of stock food and adds thereby to our dairy and meat supplies.

Both the peanut and soy bean are crops peculiar to the south. They are comparatively new and both promise to have a place close to cotton and corn in the developments of the near future. Within the past few years the peanut crop has been growing faster than Jonah's gourd, which sprang up in a night. At the last census it was 11,000,000 bushels, and five years later it had jumped to about 40,000,000 bushels. There has been an enormous increase since then. The crop last year was worth over $40,000,000, and with the high prices of today no one can tell what the crop of this year will sell for.

Before the war we were importing about 45,000,000 pounds of nuts and 1,300,000,000 gallons of peanut oil from Hamburg, Delft and Marseilles. The nuts brought almost $2,000,000 and the oil was valued at about $900,000. The oil was used mostly for the making of butterine and other lard substitutes. The war shut off these imports, and in 1915 the manufacture of peanut oil was taken up on a large scale. The production in 1916 was 3,000,000 or 4,000,000 gallons. We now have the additional demand for munitions, and it will probably be doubled this year. The peanut is being grown commercially in all of the states of the south with the exception of Kentucky. The most important states are Virginia, North Carolina, Georgia, Florida, Alabama and Texas.

Down here in Texas the area planted to peanuts is rapidly increasing. Two years ago it was only 30,000 acres. Last year it was over 200,000 acres, and this year the farmers say that the crop will be 100,000 acres more. The same is true of other parts of the south. In 1909 the production of the whole country was about 20,000,000 bushels, and it was almost double that in 1915. This year we shall raise more than 50,000,000 bushels of peanuts, and the prospect is that this is only the beginning of an industry which will run into the hundreds of millions of bushels per annum, and will have a money value that will compare favorably with the greatest crops of the Union. The Texas farmers tell me that peanuts and cotton, acre for acre, as far as the value of the crops is concerned, are now running neck and neck, with the chances in favor of the peanut.

THE Texas industrial congress is offering rewards for the best yields of peanuts raised after its directions. The chief prize last year was won by a girl of fourteen. She raised 230 bushels of nuts and more than two tons of hay on one acre of ground. She received a prize of $300 in cash and in addition several hundred dollars from the sale of her nuts and the hay. I have the record of a man who grew 2,600 bushels on 125 acres and made a profit of over $5,000. He sold his nuts at $1.25 a bushel. He had in addition 50 tons of hay, for which he got $15 a ton, and the hogs which he fattened on the vines and the roots brought him $1,350.

During my stay here I have visited one of the largest peanut oil mills of the south. It has a capacity of something like 2,000,000 bushels per season, and I am told that there are ten other plants in Texas that can do quite as much. The origin of the peanut oil industry in this part of the United States started with this mill. It came about through the experiments of Mr. D. S. Cage, a broker of Houston, who was shipping cotton and rice to the north. Mr. Cage was the owner of a cottonseed oil mill. He visited it one day and found that the farmers who had gathered about were discussing the crop situation. One of them was cursing Texas and saying it was no place for a white man. He said he could get no money for his crops and it did not pay to farm.

Hereupon Mr. Cage broke in: "What is the matter with you? I am paying you good prices for your cotton and rice; am I not?"

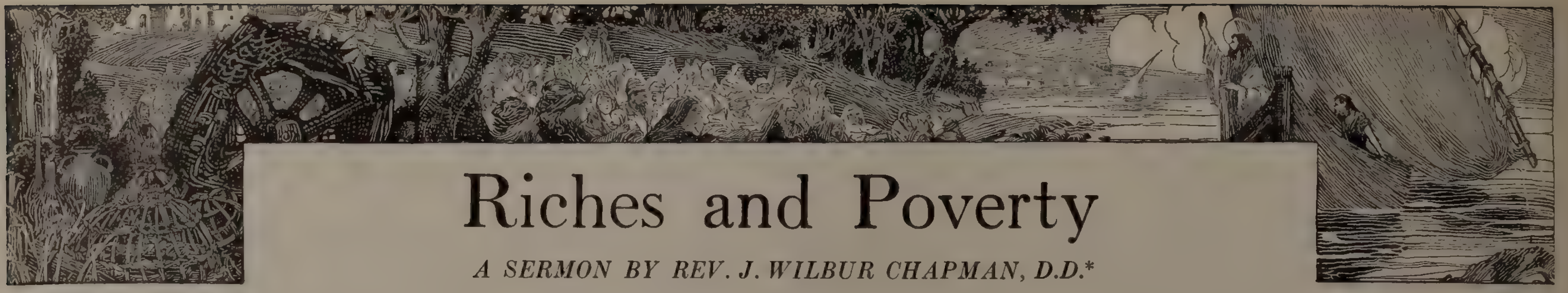
"Yes, but I ain't made no cotton and I ain't raised no rice. I have been planting goobers. The peanuts grow all right, but I can't give them away."

"Well," rejoined Mr. Cage, "if you'll bring your peanuts to the mill here, I'll pay you 50 cents a bushel for all you have and you can tell your neighbors to do the same."

I continue the story as Mr. Cage told it to me. Said he:

Continued on page 778

Humped Cattle from India imported into Texas to replace the longhorn of the fast passing ranges



Riches and Poverty

*A SERMON BY REV. J. WILBUR CHAPMAN, D.D.**

TEXT—Luke 12:21. "Not rich toward God."

IF YOU can picture an arch without a keystone, a building of striking proportions without a foundation, the sky without a single star to light it up, a life without hope for the present or the future, and a soul without life stretching out into the eternity, you will have in these things a suggestion of what it means for a man to be rich in fields, in abundant harvests, and in great barns, and yet poor toward God.

It is a sad thing to be possessed of so many virtues and still fail. Naaman was rich "but" he was a leper, and he is a picture of many people who live in modern times, possessed of many things, but lacking the one thing which is essential to peace and happiness here, and unutterable joy throughout eternity.

Dives was rich. He was clad in purple and fine linen. He fared sumptuously every day. His servants answered every toss of his head, every motion of his hand, "but" in spite of all these things he was lost, and in hell, being in torment, with the memory of his riches on earth making his poverty in the abode of the lost more striking, he begged for a drop of water to cool his parching tongue. The young ruler was winsome, fair of feature and splendid in his attractiveness. Even Jesus Himself looking upon him admired him, "but" he was lacking in the one thing that would make his life complete and make it also to be worth while.

These are striking illustrations of the man of whom the text speaks. He had great fields, spacious barns and means with which to build larger ones, wonderful harvests, the like of which he had never had before, and yet "he was not rich toward God."

Our Lord was in the midst of one of his most wonderful discourses. The crowd thronging him on every side was great indeed. Men trod one upon the other in their eagerness to see Him and to catch every syllable which fell from His lips. His message was a great one; indeed, all His words were great, for He spake with authority, and He better than any one else knew the need of His hearers, and on this particular occasion His message was specially needed, because He was saying, "beware of hypocrisy." He was announcing to the people that what had been spoken in the darkness would one day be spoken in the light. I one day had a striking illustration of this in my own home. I was using an old-fashioned phonograph which we had in the house, and to interest my children I was putting on the instrument some old-fashioned cylinder phonographic records, when suddenly, to my great surprise, I heard the voice of their grandfather who had been dead for a number of years. This voice was stilled in one sense, in another it was as clear and vibrant as it had ever been, and it is along this line that Jesus is speaking to the people.

IN His great message He is also urging them to the confession of Himself. One of His hearers had so slight an interest in spiritual matters, and so little appreciation of the power of Jesus' message, and had so much at heart the necessity for redressing a wrong which he thought had been done him, that he broke in on the preaching of Jesus, saying, "Master, speak to my brother, that he divide the inheritance with me."

This interruption, caused by one of the hearers of Jesus, was the occasion of the parable spoken by our Master the theme of which has been given as "The rich fool."

In God's Word three kinds of fools are specially mentioned. The one who saith in his heart, "There is no God" (Ps. 14:1); with every star that studded the sky speaking of God; with every flower lifting up its little head to praise Him; with every bird singing unto Him, and with every living soul that had come in touch with him speaking of His power, still the fool has said,—"There is no God."

Another fool mentioned in the Bible is described in Proverbs 12:15. "The way of a fool is right in his own eyes: but he that hearkeneth unto counsel is wise." This is the picture of one who is self-centered, has no thought of others, has dismissed the thought of God and is wise in his own conceit.

The third fool mentioned is described in Ecclesiastes 2:14. "The wise man's eyes are in his head; but the fool walketh in darkness: and I myself perceived also that one event happeneth to them all." This is a picture of one who walks in darkness when he might travel in the light; who goes forward without a guide when he might have one to direct his every step; who rejects hope and leads a life which ends in despair.

THERE is, however, no greater fool than the man who makes provision for the meeting of physical needs; who clothes his own body and cares for those who are round about him, but who makes no provision for his own soul, and therefore, according to the text, "Is not rich toward God."

1. Not because his crops were abundant; there is no charge against him for that. His great harvests should have driven him to his knees to offer a prayer of thanksgiving, or called upon him to lift up his head and shout, "Bless the Lord, O my soul."

2. Not because he was concerned to care for his harvests, for this indicates that he was a thoughtful man, and he would have been anything but true and faithful as a farmer had he cultivated his fields and then neglected his harvests.

3. He was a fool because he made himself the center of all his reckoning, and it is a striking thing to read the parable through and count the number of personal or possessive pronouns. It has been said that they are used according to the proportion of one in ten. When he found that he had no room where to bestow his fruits, suppose he had said, "I will feed the needy, I will carry to the poor, I will sell my overabundant harvests and give to those in distress," he would have been made glad indeed, and his story would have been worth relating to this day as an encouragement to others. Do not forget that the position which is so often taken by the world, that "what I have is mine," inevitably ends in despair. The Christian position is described with the thought of God in mind,—"Behold, all souls are mine; as the soul of the father, so also the soul of the son is mine: the soul that sinneth, it shall die," (Ezekiel 18:4), and with the thought of one's self in mind, as indicated in First Corinthians 6:19-20, "What? know ye not that your body is the temple of the Holy Ghost which is in you, which ye have of God, and ye are not your own? For ye are bought with a price: therefore glorify God in your body, and in your spirit, which are God's."

4. His fatal mistake was made when he said, "Soul, thou hast much goods laid up." What a fatal mistake he made, for making his harvests everything he had no memories of good deeds through the years, and so we can quite understand how being in hell he would be in torment. He also made a fatal mistake when he said, "Soul, take thine ease," as if one's soul could be at ease and feed upon chaff.

In his calculations he had forgotten one thing, and that one thing was God. You cannot build a home without God. You may have a house splendidly equipped, but it is not a home. You cannot build a character without God. You may have many elements of strength, but when the testing time comes and the crisis is on, you will find that you have made a fatal mistake to keep out of your character the only thing that could make it strong for time and eternity. You cannot make a journey through life without God, for just at the time when you are in need of counsel, you will cry and no one will hear you; just when the burdens are crushing you, you will look for help which cannot be found. Just when you need God most you will find that you have journeyed on without Him.

THE Bible has something to say about riches,—I mean of course the riches that are worth while. I do not speak of the possession of money, for one may be many times a millionaire and be poor indeed. There are some clear, sharp warnings given to us in the Bible in the consideration of such a theme as this: "There is that maketh himself rich, yet hath nothing: there is that maketh himself poor, yet hath great riches." (Proverbs 13:7.) What a warning this is to the man who neglects the church, forgets God, discounts Jesus Christ, and goes on with his family about him toward despair.

"A faithful man shall abound with blessings: but he that maketh haste to be rich shall not be innocent." (Proverbs 28:20.) The word "innocent" in connection with this verse should read "unpunished." What a warning this is to the men who in these over-prosperous days feel that the possession of money is everything, and they literally sell their souls for gold.

"There is a sore evil which I have seen under the sun, namely, riches kept for the owners thereof to their hurt." (Ecclesiastes 5:13.) It is all right to be rich. Some of the greatest men I have ever known have been the richest of men. It is all right to possess a fortune; some of the most Christ-like men I have ever met have had almost unlimited wealth. Gold is harmful when it is kept for its own sake, or when it is hoarded up for the personal pleasure of the one who possesses it. It is worth while when it is sought not only for one's self, but for the good of others, and held not to gloat over, but as a sacred trust to make the lives of others worth while.

The climax of the Bible's warnings regarding riches, however, would seem to me to be my text, "Not rich toward God," a picture of a man who had much and had lost God."

THERE are riches greatly to be desired. These also are described in the Bible, and the great thing about them is that they are within the reach of every one. "The blessing of the Lord, it maketh rich, and he addeth no sorrow with it." (Proverbs 10:22.) One may be as poor as poverty, and have the blessing of God upon his life, and he is rich indeed.

"That they do good, that they be rich in good works, ready to distribute, willing to communicate." (First Timothy 6:18.) When we come to the day of final accounting, when the deeds of men are laid bare, when things have been properly estimated as to their worth, not in the light of time, but in the light of eternity, it will then be found that the cup of cold water, a kind word or a song of cheer has meant everything, not only to the one upon whom they were bestowed, but to the giver himself.

"Hearken, my beloved brethren, Hath not God chosen the poor of this world rich in faith, and heirs of the kingdom which he hath promised to them that love him?" (James 2:5.) It is great to be rich in faith. Faith gives every cloud a silver lining. Faith enables us to hear songs in the night. Faith so cheers us that we rejoice in the midst of tribulation. Faith gives a clear, undimmed vision of Jesus Christ. Faith packs the Bible with the power of God. Faith enables us to walk in fellowship with patriarchs and prophets. Faith grows clearer and brighter until the perfect day, when faith becomes sight indeed.

THIS man of the text is a great illustration of many a man who lives today, and I give this message in order that he may in his despair at the last be a sharp warning.

1. Not rich when the soul is in need. What a mistaken idea of life so many people have. They build, but when they have come to the end of their building and seek to put on the capstone, it is missing. They climb up and up, and when they think all is well, they have lost their way and there is no guide to help them. They cry, but there comes back to them nothing but the echo of their cry. "Oh, to have no hope, no Saviour, how dark this world would be."

Without Christ, you can—
    Exist—but not live,
    Fight—but not win,
    Build—but never put on the topstone.

It is a sad, sad thing to have a soul and starve it.

> "I need a rest from keen and bitter conflict,
>   From constant striving 'gainst the calls of sin,
> Is there a peace, or rest for one so weary,
>   Where my poor soul can freely enter in?"

2. Not rich when the night comes. "This night thy soul shall be required of thee," and the man's journey is ended; his harvests are gathered, his barns are over-flowing, and he was "not rich toward God." God sometimes gives short notice to his tenants. He bids them move out when they are least prepared to do so. God sometimes speaks unexpectedly; in the midst of life we are in death. We hold our lives without a moment's guarantee. This man provided for his days and forgot his nights. Between today and tomorrow runs the River Night, and there is danger that we may fall into this river and be lost, for the current is swift and we cannot reach the other shore. God speaks and says "Time is up," and therefore all chance is gone. The journey is ended, and as you are now, so you shall be through eternity.

3. Not rich, when time is exchanged for eternity. If I spend my life building a fortune, or gaining fame, and I neglect my soul and the souls of those about me, when the time is up I shall leave all behind me and I shall stand naked and open before Him.

If I spend my life in pleasure, foolishly so called, or in sin,—the wages of which is death, or in selfishness, which is the climax of a wicked life, when the books are opened I shall be hopeless indeed.

IF I spend my life gaining a fortune, and I am trusting Christ, or living for others, or seeking to please God, then the end of the way is peace indeed. To be rich, and not to be rich toward God, is the blackness of darkness of despair. To be rich, and also to be rich toward God, is joy unspeakable.

---

* Dr. Chapman is the lately appointed Moderator of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church.

Reverends
J. H. Jowett, D.D.
and
C. C. Albertson, D.D.

DAILY MEDITATION

Reverend
E. W. Caswell
and
Prof. W. H. T. Dau

The Gaze of the Questioner

SUNDAY, July 22. Jer. 50:5. "*They shall inquire concerning Zion with their faces thitherwards.*" The trouble is that so many people inquire about a thing while their faces are set upon something else. They ask about one way but they are looking another. They are interested in theology but not in religion. They will engage in ecclesiastical controversy, but they will not surrender themselves as vital members of the Church of Christ. They will discuss the psychology of conversion, but they will not turn their feet toward home and seek the Lord with all their minds and hearts. They will study the map, but they have no intention of making the journey. They will read the guide-book, but they are not like travelers whose faces are steadfastly set to go to Jerusalem. They inquire concerning Zion, but their faces do witness against them.

Now that kind of inquiring is fruitless. What is the good of asking questions in one direction while the soul is looking another? For one thing, such a soul does not bring the needful equipment for the apprehension of the truth. A merely curious spirit can never really know the secrets of the Lord. It is one of the conditions of spiritual discovery that the entire strength of mind and heart be brought to the exploration, and that we ask, and seek, and batter away at the closed doors until they open, and we pass from room to room in the ever-brightening rooms of the temple of truth, which is the home of our God. The secret of the Lord is not revealed to a mere debating society; it is unveiled in the holy place where we have built an altar and offered our entire being in holy sacrifice. The man who is only curious is turned empty away. The seriousness or flippancy of our questions will be seen in the fixed direction of our gaze. Are our faces thitherward?

Every minister is acquainted with the talking inquirers whose souls are looking another way. They will discuss the atonement by the hour, but if we ask, "Do you desire to have your sins forgiven, and to become a follower of the Lord Jesus Christ?"—we speedily find that their faces are not thitherward. They will question through a long night, even to the cock-crow, about the divinity of our Lord, but if we ask them if they are ready to cast their crowns at his feet, we see at a glance that their faces are not thitherward. And therefore all such questioning is a waste of time. Nay, it is worse than a waste of time, for it wastes the powers of the soul in a semblance of earnestness which is only an unreal and painted fire. If there is ever to be revelation and revolution the asking must be backed by that eager and determined gazing which is the primary secret of triumphant prayer.

J. H. J.

The Captor a Captive

MONDAY, July 23. Rev. 13:10. "*He that leadeth into captivity shall go into captivity: he that killeth with the sword must be killed with the sword. Here is the patience and the faith of the saints.*" There is much that is mysterious in the book of Revelation, but there is much also that is as clear as sunlight. These words of the Spirit are not unique. It were easy to find in the Scriptures numerous other statements of the same great truth, namely, that those who destroy shall be destroyed, those who cause suffering shall suffer, those who steal shall lose their ill-gotten wealth, they that appeal to the sword shall perish by the sword. Only the superficial thinker imagines that such a saying justifies absolute pacifism, since the words "They that take the sword shall perish by the sword" logically involve the possible righteous use of the sword in defense against those who first use it. This truth, however, must not blind us to the certainty that there is an immutable law in the moral world which not only calls for judgment but promises judgment upon the oppressor.

How true is that old saying, "No man ever fixed a chain upon a slave who did not fix the other end of the chain upon himself!" No man ever plotted evil against a neighbor who did not thereby invite a similar evil to fall upon himself. There is an Eastern proverb to this effect: "Aim an arrow at God and it will fall upon your own head." "Ralph the Rover" destroyed a bell-buoy on a dangerous sea that he might wreck a treasure-laden vessel and enrich himself with its spoils. Years afterward, rich beyond all dreams, he sailed homeward across that very sea, and lost his ship and his life on that very hidden rock.

"The tissues of the life to be
We weave in colors all our own,
And in the field of destiny
We reap as we have sown."

The law of the spiritual harvest holds good throughout the universe. No good can possibly be lost. No evil can possibly endure. Nothing has "come to stay" which does not fit into the plan of God. Eternity shall vindicate God's word.

C. C. A.

His Life for His Sheep

TUESDAY, July 24. John 10:11. "*I am the good Shepherd: the good Shepherd giveth his life for the sheep.*" The image of himself which the Lord here suggests to the fancy of his believers has sunk deep into the memory of the church. It is one of the oldest representations of the Saviour: the patriarchs in their wanderings and the exiled Jews in Babylon were taught to speak of him as the Shepherd. The crude inscriptions of the early Christians in the catacombs of Rome refer to Him as the Shepherd. Their earliest hymns address Him by that title. In later ages poets, painters and composers have vied with each other in setting forth the shepherd qualities of Jesus. Before the duel with Goliath young David artlessly related a story to Saul which shows to what extremes a human shepherd will go in defense of his sheep: a lion and a bear had taken a lamb out of David's flock; he went after them, slew both the lion and the bear, and rescued his sheep. Prudence might have counseled him not to take such risks, but love and devotion is greater than prudence. The love for a dumb brute which could incite this shepherd boy to stake his own life in the endeavor to preserve the life of his lamb is but a faint image of that unparalleled love which brought the Son of God on earth to rescue immortal souls out of the maw of the lion that goeth about seeking whom he may devour. He did give His life for the sheep, and still many in the vast flock of the human family stubbornly refuse to acknowledge this matchless deed of love and faithfulness. What a friend we have in Jesus! Every danger to which he sees us exposed only incites Him to new deeds of valor in our defense.

W. H. T. D.

Known to Him

WEDNESDAY, July 25. Isa. 43:1. "*I have called thee by thy name.*" Our Lord makes no mistakes when He sends His messages to His children. He knows our name and dwelling place. From the Lamb's Book of Life, from the palms of His hands and from His loving remembrance. We here give two sample addresses which he sent to Ananias and Cornelius:

Saul of Tarsus,
Care of Judas,
Straight Street,
Damascus.

Simon Peter,
Care of Simon the Tanner,
Sea Shore Cottage,
Joppa.

Thus we see that our Lord's blessed words of pardon, peace and loving kindness never get into wrong hands. He knows all about your circumstances. You may be surrounded by the slums of city life, in the awful hell of a mining camp, among the soldiers in the trenches or on the battlefield. God can't lose you. His omniscience beholds you; His omnipresence is with you; His omnipotence grasps you and His love fills your heart. Wherever you are, you can be true to Him and in quick communication with heaven. Jonathan Edwards once said, "The grace of God can live where neither you nor I could," and His grace is sufficient for thee.

God sometimes gives a new name to those who are called to a special mission, as Abram was changed to Abraham, Jacob to Israel and Saul to Paul. He gives all a new name when we become His followers, a name which no man knoweth save he that receiveth it. This is a love name, known only between lovers, a secret name of sacred affection. How blessed to be thus known and associated with the name of Him that is above every name, with the personality of the King of kings and Lord of lords.

E. W. C.

Our Bruises

THURSDAY, July 26. Isa. 53:10. "*Yet it pleased the Lord to bruise him; he hath put him to grief.*" Did anybody ever learn anything except by being bruised? We learn to walk by falling. We learn respect for heat by being burned. We learn to leave a space for sharp corners by suffering many a black and blue spot. Such bruises are educational, disciplinary. There are bruises that are redemptive, vicarious. A child asked his mother about a scar on her arm. She made little of it, but one who knew its origin knew that it was the record of a burn she had received while preparing the children's dinner. A recent poet speaks of "the scars of all the wars." Do not our hearts ache and our eyes grow moist as we think of the bruises and scars of motherhood? The best motherhood is always redemptive. The prophet foresaw the redemptive suffering of a submissive Servant. The record of Jesus' ministry is one of "many a sorrow, many a labor, many a tear,"—and all vicarious. He was not bruised for his own iniquities, for he had no iniquities. His stripes brought us healing.

Perhaps it is true of all of us that our deepest bruises are inflicted by those we seek to help. The hurts we receive from the world may ache, but those we receive at home never cease aching. The foes in one's own household are the only ones capable of inflicting irreparable injury. Yet we must bear our bruises, and not nurse them overmuch. We must strive to overcome self-pity. And there is healing for our bruises. That great man who crept away into solitude, lamenting, "There is no one who understands me," was comforted at length by the reflection, "There is God—he understands me." What vast relief there is to the bruised heart in the fellowship of Jesus' sufferings! We may and do lament our unlikeness to Jesus in goodness and in grace, but let us rejoice, when bruised, that we may be like him in suffering.

C. C. A.

The Peace of Jesus

FRIDAY, July 27. John 20:19. "*Peace be unto you.*" This is the greeting of the risen Lord at His first visit among the disciples. Involuntarily the mind goes back to the greeting that was extended to the whole world in the hour of the Lord's birth by angel choirs: Peace on earth! The thirty-odd years that lie between the two events are filled up with many disturbances, conflicts and enmities, both in the life of the Lord and in the world at large. We will, then, have to become accustomed to a view of peace that may coexist with war. The practical faith of a Christian embraces such contradictory elements as these: there is a strength that is made manifest in weakness: the divine power operates with feeble men; there is a glory that appears surrounded by shame and disgrace: the martyr's crown in the howling arena was upon disheveled, bleeding and dust-begrimed heads; there is a wisdom that is stated in terms which the world decries as foolishness: the Gospel of the cross which proud thinkers of Athens spurned made Timothy from a child wise unto salvation. And so there is a divine peace that coexists with human unrest, in a world full of bitterness, animosities, in hearts that are daily assailed by fierce enemies within. It is the peace which the Prince of Peace brought out of his tomb. He himself is our peace: He is the embodiment of God's thoughts of peace to the world that had risen in rebellion against Him. The account of His work on earth, wherever it is proclaimed by His evangelical messengers, is an actual absolution to all who have offended God. It has canceled Peter's denial, Thomas' skepticism, Cleopas' despair, the truancy of all the disciples. It is Jesus' gift to every believer, in accordance with the parting promise which He made to the disciples: "Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you: not as the world giveth, give I unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid." His resurrection is the seal on the peace treaty between Heaven and earth. Sin has been conquered; the war that started at the fall is over for every one who will credit this Easter news.

W. H. T. D.

Symbol of Christ

SATURDAY, July 28. Luke 22:19. "*This is My body which is given for you.*" The bread and wine of the communion are symbols of the body and blood of Jesus. That which appeals to the eye is more lasting than abstract thoughts coming directly to the mind. A parable is a picture hung on memory's walls forever. The Old Testament tabernacle and every thing in it were portraits of some spiritual truth to be impressed on the soul. Our Lord spake in parables.

As Jesus, in His humanity, pictured the fatherhood of God, so this holy memorial reveals Jesus to men. We do not worship the symbol, but the person symbolized. It would be idolatry to adore the bread and wine as the literal embodiment of our Lord. In these emblems, Christ is idealized. How appropriate these symbols are! The grain is put into the dark earth to die, to spring up and grow amid storms, frost and noxious weeds until the harvest. Then it is ground to dust and over the fire becomes bread. "Except a corn of wheat die, it abideth alone." Thus Jesus bore our burdens, carried our sorrows down to the gates of death, and opened up the way of life to an eternal harvest time. As the grapes are crushed for the wine, so he trod alone the wine press of Divine wrath, coming forth "with dyed garments from Bozrah, traveling in the greatness of His strength, mighty to save."

E. W. C.

A WEEK IN THE WORLD'S NEWS

Our Navy and the U-Boats. One by one the details of the trip of Pershing's troops to France are given to a waiting world. On July 3, the last units of the expedition having arrived safely in France, Secretary of the Navy Daniels announced that the convoying cruisers and destroyers under Admiral Gleaves had met a fleet of U-boats in mid-Atlantic, which attacked the transports at 10:30 o'clock at night on June 22. The attack, it was added, was broken up by the destroyers, whose accurate fire and submarine grenades accounted for at least one U-boat. Later, as a part of the expedition was passing through the barred zone, another attack by submarines was foiled by the convoy. It was thought that more than one submarine had been accounted for. The attack in mid-ocean, however, raised the question of the source of Germany's information regarding the sailing and route of the expedition. Later cable advices, however, denied the reported engagement, a dispatch from the base of the American flotilla in British waters declaring that there had been no submarine attack, that no torpedoes were seen and that there was no gunfire by destroyers at submarines. Inquiry at Washington developed that the announcement of July 3 had been elaborated from the brief dispatches of Admiral Gleaves by George Creel, chairman of the Committee on Public Information. The first contingent of Pershing's army was landed in France without the loss of a man, and without serious illness. The French people have dubbed our men "Sammies."

© International Film Service, Inc.

Prince Hsuan Tung, restored to the throne

General Chang Hsun, dictator and premier

President Li Yuan Hung, deposed and imprisoned

The "coup d'état" in Peking

An Empire for a Week. Under the leadership of General Chang Hsun, the Chinese monarchy was reestablished by a sudden coup d'état on July 1, the deposed emperor, Hsuan Tung, was restored to the throne and President Li Yuan Hung was made a prisoner at the palace, although he escaped later and took refuge in the Japanese legation. The young emperor issued an edict declaring that the country should be administered according to the constitutional laws promulgated by the late emperor. General Chang Hsun was appointed Grand Secretary which is equivalent to premier. Tuan Chi Jui, the premier, whom the military governors forced President Li to remove, organized an army of 20,000 men for the re-establishment of the republic, in which enterprise he was assisted by the leaders of the southern provinces and by Feng Kuo Chang, vice president, who was reported to have been ordered by President Li to assume the presidency. Leaders in the northern provinces, on whose support General Chang Hsun had depended, united with the Southern forces, and after an engagement at Lang Feng, several miles south of Peking, in which Chang Hsun was defeated, many of his soldiers deserting, the Republican forces pressed on to the capital, where General Chang and his little Emperor were soon besieged. An aviator dropped bombs in the "Forbidden City." The Emperor abdicated on July 8, and the Republicans had Chang Hsun hemmed in. The capital was established temporarily at Nanking. A force of 250 American, Japanese and French troops reached Peking on the 7th without opposition.

Just Over the Page

What kind of sermons do soldiers hear in camp? The sermon in next week's Christian Herald was preached on the Texas border by Rev. S. Parkes Cadman who was National Guard chaplain.

All aboard for Ocean Grove. Next week we will take the whole Christian Herald Family to this famous seaside center of spiritual power.

What happens when a rookie is lonesome? A great many things might, but some things that do happen are told in "Mothering the Rookies."

China has turned a double somersault this week. Maynard Owen Williams in "The Mission Leaven in the Chinese Loaf" sheds a new light on the character of General Chang Hsun. In next week's paper, of course.

Was the Pharaoh of the Oppression a Semite? Professor W. Max Muller will answer this question.

Ex-Governor Harris of Georgia, whose term expired June 30, bidding "his boys" good-by at the officers' training camp at Fort McPherson, Ga.

We Are Censored. In spite of the fact that Congress refused authority for press censorship, the War Department on July 4 ordered that all press dispatches cabled by correspondents in France to the American newspapers should be delivered to the Secretary of War before delivery to the newspapers. Secretary Baker explained that the action was taken to guard the men in France. He said: "The government has power to control information regarding the movement of troops, but the question of authority has not arisen and it will not arise. The newspapers are cooperating splendidly with the government." George Creel's Committee on Public Information was to conduct the censorship, which was announced to be temporary, and which was ended by Secretary Baker on July 5. The institution of the censorship, however, in apparent disregard for Congress started talk in the Senate of an investigation.

Food and Revenue. The Food Bill, amended to limit prohibition to whisky, was under discussion in the Senate during the week of July 8. Several threats were made to apply the Senate's new closure rule unless the bill was brought to a vote within the week. On July 7 the Senate by 45 to 37 voted to authorize the seizure of all distilled liquors in hand and to prohibit importations. The Senate Finance Committee reported the Revenue Bill on July 3. It was understood that with the passage of the Food Bill, this bill would become the order of business. As reported, the bill reduces the total amount to be raised by taxation, from the House figure of $1,810,000,000, to $1,670,000,000. Taxes on war profits are expected to yield $523,000,000, the tax ranging from 12 per cent. to 50 per cent.; the corporation tax, $532,000,000; liquors and soft drinks, $164,000,000, $7,000,000 less than was provided by the House bill. The Senate also reduced the levy on tobacco. The tax on automobiles ranges from five dollars on cars costing not over $500 to ten dollars on cars costing not over $1,000, with an increase of five dollars for each $500 of price above $1,000. The House tax of five per cent. on athletic and sporting goods was reduced by the Senate Committee to two per cent., as was the House levy on toilet articles and proprietary medicines. For the House zone system of increased postal rates, the Senate Committee provided a flat increase of one-quarter cent a pound on second-class postage, making the rate one and one-quarter cents, with a five per cent. tax on newspaper profits in excess of $4,000.

To Close Back Door. It having been determined that neutral countries adjacent to Germany were buying American iron, sulphur and foodstuffs and re-exporting them or products of

Continued on page 776

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly by The Christian Herald, at the Bible House, Fourth Avenue, 8th and 9th Sts., New York City. The Officers are: Otto Koenig, President and Treasurer, Bible House, N. Y. City; Geo H. Sandison, Vice President, Bible House, N.Y. City; Theodore Waters, Secretary, Bible House, N. Y. City.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, $2.00 a year in advance. Remittances should be made in the safest manner available. Make checks and money orders payable to The Christian Herald.

FOREIGN POSTAGE.—For copies mailed outside the United States, Canada and Mexico, add one dollar a year to subscription price.

CHANGE OF DATE.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

EXPIRATION OF SUBSCRIPTION.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS.—It requires *three weeks* time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

LETTERS should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at Post Office, New York, as Second-class Matter

Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

The Soldiers of the Sea

The Mascot

UNCLE SAM has always been a rather original individual. It was he who discovered that governments derived their just powers from the consent of the governed, an idea which has been being explained to militant minorities ever since the day in 1776 when it was first attested by the patriots who signed the immortal Declaration. Before the American Navy started in to make Old Glory a terror to enemies, pirates, and every roamer of the seas, the sailorman was soldier too, and when two vessels came to grips, the crews that were as handy in the shrouds as on the gun-deck climbed over bulwarks and taffrails to uphold the sovereignty of the nation under whose flag they fought. But there were certain duties of a more or less military nature necessarily falling to the man of the sea, and thus early in the history of our undefeated navy there came to exist within it a little army known as the Marine Corps, which was first organized in November, 1775, disbanded in 1782, and reorganized in July, 1798.

The United States Marine Corps, from that day to the present, has been a body of picked men trained to the utmost for difficult, daring and hazardous work and ready on the instant for any call which the country might make. The Marine Corps has been within itself a sort of league to enforce peace, a miniature but very efficient international police force. A famous English army officer is quoted as saying that the Marine Corps is "the best-equipped, best-organized and most efficient body of its size in the world." When Uncle Sam was floundering in the slough of unpreparedness the Marine Corps was making itself ready to the last degree; and when war was declared between Germany and the United States there were 10,000 marines trained, ready and equipped, even to gas masks, machine guns and helmets, for work abroad.

WHEN Uncle Sam has an embassy or legation to guard, it is the Marine Corps that furnishes the force that is to keep harm from the official representative of the American nation. When the Boxers threatened the foreign legations at Peking, seventy-five American marines helped defend the besieged compound through those terrible days, and others headed the American detachment for the relief of the beleaguered diplomats. When Dewey surprised the Spaniards on May 1, 1898, it was the marines who went ashore to capture the land batteries and make sure the harbor. When Huerta refused to make amends for the insult to the flag, and when the expedition to Vera Cruz began its work, it was the marines who took the city and held it until the army under Funston reached the scene. In Santo Domingo where constant revolution had gained a momentum that it was powerless to stop, it was the United States Marine Corps which applied the brakes and brought the little island republic back to comparative peacefulness, and they are there yet, restraining the ebullient patriotism of the Dominican politicians, now separated from the island's revenues by a force which they defy at their own risk. And when Haiti kept its half of the island in turmoil, and finally exhausted the patience of the creditor powers, it was the marines again who settled the revolution and held for Haiti the sovereignty she was fast throwing away. For more than a century the marines have protected people against themselves. They have been thrown into many a hard place, they have been outnumbered, but they have a record of never having lost a battle.

THE marine is not wholly an ornament, however, on shipboard. He learns the ship from the keel to the masthead, and mans the anti-aircraft guns and the secondary battery. He does his part keeping the ship fit. He is a sailor of the sailors, and yet, on land, he is a soldier of soldiers. The infantryman is an infantryman and the artilleryman knows his guns; but the marine on shore is both an infantryman and a master of artillery. Whether afloat or afoot or astride—for the marine is sometimes mounted, and the horse marine is not a joke—this highly trained corps of Uncle Sam's is ready for an emergency. Since it was organized a detachment of the Marine Corps has gone with every expeditionary force of the United States army; and the force sent to France is no exception, for a picked body of marines under Colonel Charles Augustus Doyen went with the first instalment of troops, to fight, under Pershing, for liberty and democracy. They left their quarters at one of the navy yards as quietly and with as little fuss and flourish as if they had been ordered to attend an inaugural parade. A brief speech by Major General George Barnett, commandant of the corps, was the only ceremony that attended their leave-taking. No colors were unfurled, no reporters or press photographers were there, no drums or bugles sounded, and the regimental band went to war with their instruments cased, and with rifles on their shoulders.

When war was declared, the Marine Corps numbered about 17,000 men. This number has been increased to nearly 30,000. The navy in the same time has been recruited from less than 60,000 men to 126,000, and the regular army from about 120,000 to 260,000, while the National Guard has been increased about 100,000 men. 50,000 men are in training camps under instruction to fit them to serve as officers. Gradually the forces of the republic are being organized for the battles ahead. We may expect that the reports will frequently carry news of daring exploits and heroic actions on the part of the marines in France.

Marines loading a transport which carried troops to France

The Progress of the War

By ANTHONY ARNOUX

THE most interesting episode of the past week has been the resumption of activity by the Russian army in Galicia. This offensive began on July 1 and has since continued, though after Monday, July 2, little or no advance was made by the Russians.

Apparently, from what London tells us, the offensive of Sunday and the following days was made with regiments which had been specially selected for their loyalty to the provisional government, and assembled for the express purpose of this demonstration. The offensive was undertaken on a narrow front, and no supporting movements of consequence developed anywhere.

The Russians claim to have taken approximately 20,000 prisoners, and to have occupied the villages of Kioniuchy, Preswce, Zborow and Korshidew. The attack was made between the Upper Stripa and the Narayuvka River, a tributary of the Gnila Lipa, in the region southeast of Lemberg, the capital of Galicia.

The interior situation of Russia is not improving. The movement in the Ukraine for independence is gathering strength. In Finland, the Finnish Senate at the head of the movement for separation from Russia has gone so far as to order the issue of new postage stamps, from which all Russian emblems have been removed. In the Caucasus, the Georgians have taken the ground that the agreements under which they became part of the Russian empire, have lapsed with the fall of that empire, and that the present government of Russia has no control over them.

British and German delegates, under Dutch guidance, have reached an agreement regarding the repatriation of certain prisoners of war. This is the first meeting of representatives of these two nations which has taken place since the war began.

The weekly report of submarine activities in the war zone around the British isles shows fifteen vessels of over 1,600 tons, five under 1,600 tons, and eleven fishing vessels sunk during the week ending Sunday, July 1. This is the smallest total announced since June 3.

F. B. Pitney, of the New York Tribune, who has just returned from France, where he has been since the beginning of the war, estimates that the French killed now approximate 2,000,000.

Harwich, England, was raided on July 4 by German aircraft. The British say that no material damage was done, the casualties were 47, and two German machines are reported to have been brought down. The same day the British raided Bruges and Lichterwelden, Belgium, with "good results," they state, and lost no machines.

The French armored cruiser Kleber, of about 9,000 tons, was sunk in the early part of the week through striking a mine off the entrance of the French naval port of Brest. The resultant loss of life was comparatively small.

Under the title, "Food in Germany," the London Times of June 11, 1917, page 7, column 2, has the following rather interesting letter:

"SIR—As one who has something to do with German prisoners of war, I would caution the public not to believe that Germany is on the brink of starvation, as some optimists would have us believe. Here is a sample of the contents of parcels sent from Germany on one delivery: Sardines, sausage (in quantity), bread (in considerable quantity), biscuits and cake (in quantity), bacon (a good amount), potatoes (over a stone, 14 pounds), jam, honey, eggs, sugar and lard. This does not look like starvation."

A Greek destroyer, the Doxa, manned by French officers and crew, was blown up in the Mediterranean on June 28 as a result of a double explosion; twenty-nine men, including all the officers, were lost. The British lost an old destroyer in the channel on July 4. Here there was no loss of life. The French passenger liner, the Himalaya, in use as a transport, was destroyed in the Mediterranean with a loss of about sixty-nine lives.

On the western front, the British continue to devote their attention to prying the mining town of Lens out of the hands of their opponents, and have succeeded in making further gains to the southwest and south of the town, along the Souchez River.

On the French portion of the front the activity was fairly general, but

Continued on page 776

OUR · EDITORIAL · FORUM

President OTTO KOENIG · *Managing Editor* GEORGE H. SANDISON · *Secretary* THEODORE WATERS

Remembering and Forgetting

A GOOD memory is an excellent endowment. It has been made the foundation of many a life success. We read of the ancient bards and minnesingers, who carried a whole epic in their heads, long before the days of book print. They were the oral historians and chroniclers of that early time, and they were wonderful. Simonides, the Greek poet, had such a tenacious memory that it was said of him that he carried a library in his brain. We hear of learned Orientals who can repeat from memory thousands of lines of the Koran, the Vedas, the Zend Avesta of the Persians, or the Tripitaka of the Buddhists. Some of these feats were rendered possible by a system which made the last word of each couplet so closely linked with the beginning of the next line that it gave the cue to what followed. Modern instances of prodigious memories are well attested. Many preachers commit their sermons to memory. Occasionally, however, they slip up and make a hurried dive for the manuscript in their breast pocket.

One of the greatest things we learn from the study of the Divine nature in the old Book is that God, notwithstanding his omniscience, can forget. He not only forgives the repentant, but "their sins and iniquities he remembers no more." The very recollection of them is dismissed. What a supreme lesson in forgetting! When we, with our petty quarrels, our rivalries and backbitings, declare that we will never forget or forgive, let us stop for a moment to consider the folly, the childishness, the wickedness of such an attitude. If our Father in heaven forgives only those who forgive, then we do well to learn the habit of forgiving and forgetting. Every grudge we nurse, every hatred we keep alive in our own hearts, every old wrong that we brood over, will come up in accusation against us. Let us forgive, freely and unreservedly, as we ourselves hope to be forgiven.

A Bad Example of Democracy

IT is perhaps no exaggeration to say, as has often been said, that the people of the United States have more law and less order than any other people on earth. Immediately in mind is the East St. Louis massacre of negroes. Had it occurred in Turkey our nation would have been aroused at the horror of it, and properly so. Occurring at home, at the heart of our own land and at the hands of our own ruffians, we accept it as a rather ordinary incident.

And that is the worst of it. Such things come too frequently with us. Our country's record for lynchings stinks to the stars. It is not confined to any section. The crime, the shame, the debasement is national. It could not exist but for the defection of officials and the tolerance of the public.

The very first dispatch of the awful news out of East St. Louis contained the excuse, "importation of labor to the city caused the clash." This is a lie, and a shallow one. That was not the cause. The cause was race hatred, unbridled brutality. It cannot be toned down or condoned. The contempt for law and for life cannot be excused.

Note some of the details: "Negroes were shot down like rabbits as they ran from their burning homes. Others were strung up to telegraph poles. Many were slain and thrown into the Mississippi. The exact number of dead probably never will be known. Six negroes were hanged to telegraph poles on one street. A reliable white man reports having counted nineteen negro corpses on a side street."

And this: "Of the estimated 50,000 persons in the streets it is said two-thirds were armed. Even small boys carried revolvers and shot at the blacks whenever they could find one."

And still this: "Two white girls, neither more than seventeen years old, were cheered when they dragged a negro girl from a street-car, removed her slippers, and beat her senseless with their sharp wooden heels."

The hideous horror of it! At the center of a nation that is mobilizing its armies to extend democracy abroad, troops called out were impotent, in many instances their guns being taken from them by the rioters and fired at fleeing negroes.

While we are enforcing, if we can, better government upon other nations of the world, let us not forget the commonest requirements of good government for ourselves. Our first debt to democracy is our own decency.

We can wipe out the blot of shame and gain security against ceaseless repetition of such crimes only by the vigorous prosecution, the conviction and severe punishment of every brute whose unchecked lust for blood and contempt for law led him in this wild orgy of hate and massacre.

Paradise-on-Earth

MONT LAWN, the Christian Herald Children's Home at Nyack-on-the-Hudson, sustained through the generous bounty of godly people, has begun its new season of blessed service. The opening was on the 27th of June, with over 300 little ones on hand.

Out of the heat and filth and disease and vice of the city's crowded sections, in the blistering days and humid nights, thousands of poor children will be taken for a week's stay at this sweet paradise.

Out of the poverty and suffering of the man-made city there is escape to the God-made country, with its woods and hills, its fields and brooks and its cooled and sifted breezes scented with nature's fragrance and melodious with nature's songs.

Out from the shut-in tenements and the darksome alleys these children will find release where the sky is brilliantly bright by day, and at night merry with its thousands of stars joining hands of light.

Knowing only the rattle and rush and roar of the granite streets, these innocents will delightedly hear the fluting of the winds, rapturously listen to the fitful patter of the fairy-footed rain dancing on the swaying leaves, and reverently hark to the long-meter psalm of the thunder.

In a new world they will see Morning striding down the hills, they will see Day flooding the earth with brightness and joy, they will see Evening slowly draw aside the curtain from heaven's wall of jasper, sardonyx and amethyst.

They will look upon all this and revel in it, and they will know that God is in his world.

The bounty of Christian men and women thus brings paradise-on-earth to these thousands of soul-starved little ones of the city poor.

No Enforced Service in Europe

A VERMONT MOTHER very earnestly writes, now that American soldiers are being landed in France: "How about Roosevelt and the 285,000 middle-aged men who volunteered to go with him? Those men *wanted* to fight. Why be so determined that they shall stay at home, and send the *boys* who have had no training? We all know why."

The Christian Herald confesses that it does not know why. We have heard various excuses, but no convincing reason. We know no valid grounds upon which Roosevelt and his army of volunteers were prevented from going to France after Congress had authorized their going. Since we are in the war and men must fight, we think these should have gone; every fit man who volunteered to go should have been permitted to go. That would have given France exactly the kind of aid she said she wanted—moral effect—at exactly the time she said she wanted it, and it would have given every American who wants to fight in foreign lands his chance to fight there.

Indeed, we think none but volunteers should be sent abroad to fight in the European war. No American citizen should be forced to go upon alien soil to fight and die there against his will. The autocratic militarism under which such things are done is not American.

From the very first day of the war, America, remote from it, proclaiming our neutrality in it and declaring its causes and purposes unknown to us, nevertheless gave aid to the Allies in every possible way and degree that the spirit of our people would allow, and it is no new assertion, but an openly admitted and generally understood fact, that our help has sustained the Allies up to this time against what otherwise would long ago have been defeat. We have given countless millions in money, countless millions in munitions, and countless millions in foodstuffs, and we are now sending foodstuffs in fleet-loads, when foodstuffs are almost priceless. It is a large share to feed not only the armies of the Allies but their civilian populations. It is in such activities as these that we have sustained them up to this time, and it is in these alone that we can sustain them.

It is not in numbers of fighting forces that the Allies are weak. They are by no means outnumbered, upon any front. England is still holding reserve millions at home, and there are 500,000 English slackers still finding refuge within the United States. Neither Canada nor Australia has resorted to conscription; these greatest of British colonies have sent only volunteers. So, if room for more men can be found at the front, ample forces of the original combatants and of volunteers are readily available.

There is no authority in law for sending our militia abroad. Section 8, paragraph 15, of the Constitution provides that Congress shall have power to provide for calling forth the militia "to execute the law of the Union, suppress insurrections, and repel invasions." An added power, that to "enforce treaties," was proposed in the Convention which framed the Constitution, and was thoroughly discussed by the Fathers of the republic, but by unanimous agreement it was stricken out, on the ground that it might give Congress power to order the militia into foreign service.

The American lad is not wanting in patriotism. He will fight eagerly enough in any cause that appeals to him. He was quick to respond to the call for conscription in view of a vague menace to the nation, but his lethargy in enlistment shows that no immediate cause for fight that appeals to his heart has yet arisen. But that such cause may yet arise is sadly to be feared. What may at any moment come out of the chaos is not even guessable. America must herself be ready for any emergency. There is no certainty anywhere of permanent allegiances. Kingdoms are tottering and governments are overthrown and their policies reversed in a night. Yesterday the Czar was prime leader in the conflict; today the attitude of a freed Russian people is the great international enigma. The confessed ambitions of the military autocracy, Japan, not only for domination in democratic China but for a world-wide extension of trade, loom as a black danger cloud over our unprotected Pacific.

The patriotism of American youth is magnificently vindicated in an epic of registration that will endure for the inspiration and safety of the Republic so long as the Republic lives. But it is a patriotism for defense of our own country. It is a patriotism not to be sacrificed needlessly in foreign shambles.

The Old Way and the New

THERE is an old church in Boston with a varied history, which has just passed through a wonderful spiritual experience. This church has been reborn of late. It has cast out strange doctrines, intellectual fads, speculative cults and man-made creeds, and it has gone back to Christ and Calvary. On its calendar for this year there is this explanation of its regeneration: "If you ask us what our authority is, we reply, 'Jesus.' If you ask what is our creed, the answer is 'Jesus.' If you ask what is our hope for this world and the next, our confident assurance is 'Jesus.'" These tell the story. And the congregation, which has greatly multiplied, heartily agrees with the assertions in the calendar. There is no non-attendance problem in this quaint old church. Its members are devout, sincere, simple, right-living, practical Christians—they follow Jesus, and they forget not the assembling in God's house. There is heartiness in every sermon. The spirit of the Master is there and has transformed the little, plain, old edifice into a place of joy and spiritual refreshing. There is a good deal of quiet social life in connection with the little church on week-days, but its pleasures are clean and wholesome. All the gifts of its members are straightaway gifts, and do not come through the doubtful and even perilous channel of bazaars, fairs, lotteries, grab-bags, etc. Whatsoever they give to the Lord's work they give with all their heart, and direct from their substance, feeling it not only a duty but a privilege. It is the old-fashioned, apostolic way, yet we wonder if it be not better than the new.

If the reader should ask, "And how do all these plans work out?" we would point to the church itself as the sufficient answer. For it is a very hive of spiritual industry, yet without affectation or pretense. It is just a plain, old Gospel church which has sought out the old paths—a worthy example to others.

Arbitrary Censorship

CENSORSHIP is arbitrarily and without authority being exercised at Washington. Since July 3, certain important press cables from France have been diverted from their usual channels and held up by the Secretary of War. Earlier cables, telling of the landing of American forces in France, were delayed by orders of some one in Washington to some one in France. News of this landing was published in France and England on the day following the event, and the next day was published throughout Germany, but not a word of it was printed in the United States until the third day. This is despite the fact that Congress, after debating the censorship question in both houses for weeks, voted overwhelmingly against the establishment of censorship.

THE BIBLE *and* NEWSPAPER

Conducted By *FERDINAND C. IGLEHART D. D.*

A Remarkable Indian Chief

QUANA WASHASHA, who is now chief of the Comanche Indians, made quite a sensation in Baltimore the other day in evangelistic addresses made in the interest of the Boy Scouts of America. He was with General Custer at the battle of Little Big Horn, and was with Pershing in the expedition into Mexico as chief of scouts. Though 74 years of age he was a champion rifle shot; from the back of a horse going at full gallop he could shoot an apple from a man's head. He was one of the star shots in Col. Cody's Wild West Show. He has won half a hundred medals for superior marksmanship, including the Iron Cross from the Kaiser and a diamond medal from Czar Alexander III. He went around the world on horseback. In his address he magnified the importance of clean living, honesty and devotion to the Master. His romance, he is the husband of Geronimo's granddaughter, parallels that of John Smith. He was captured by a band of Apaches and was about to meet death at their hands. Instead of the stake, as in Captain Smith's case, he was to be burned shackled to a boulder. The chief's granddaughter saved him. He is a graduate of the Carlisle Indian School and a devout Christian. This Indian's life and message call to mind Paul's declaration of the brotherhood of man and Fatherhood of God: "*And hath made of one blood all nations of men.*" (*Acts 17 : 26.*)

Greatest Manuscript Bible

THE greatest manuscript Bible in existence has just been completed by the Oxford University Press for the Bible crusade in England. The Bible is written, not printed. The manuscript was prepared by 12,000 persons, and the binding required a dozen large goat-skins. The book measures six feet, two inches, by three feet, ten inches, and covers seven feet, ten inches, across when open. This great book, prepared at such an expense of money and time, is the same as the little one the working man carries in his pocket that costs but a few dimes. It is the blessed Book of God which tells how to get away from sin, how to find a Saviour and how to be happy forever. Everything that is noblest in our institutions, most just in law, sweetest in private character, most generous in love, most elevated in thought, sentiment, and action can be traced to this Book and the Christ whom it reveals. A prominent minister leaving an eastern pulpit for one in Los Angeles, California, the other Sunday spoke of his sainted mother and of her influence over him, told how she died, with her hand laid on an open Bible, at the 14th of John, at the words "In my Father's house are many mansions." Without this book the other life would be only a "pleasing hope, a fond desire, a longing after immortality." Hawthorne, with the warmth of his imagination, kindled a huge fire in the town, on which everything was thrown, stocks, bonds, deeds, clothing, furniture, utensils and articles of all kinds. It was noticed that there was one thing that was not thrown on the burning pile. It was a large Bible. It was ordered to be thrown into the fire. The huge conflagration burned fiercely till all had been consumed. When the fire died down they raked among the ashes, and the only thing they found unhurt by the flames was the Bible; everything else had been destroyed. The leather backs and the marginal notes of the commentators had been burned up, but the Bible was unhurt, not a single word destroyed. In this world of mutation and decay how blessed to have something that endures to rest upon. "*His truth shall endure to all generations.*" (*Psa. 100 : 5.*)

Wheat Harvest Every Day

EVERY day in the year from January 1 to December 31, there is wheat harvest somewhere on this old earth.

The annual cycle begins in January with the wheat harvest of Argentina, New Zealand, Chile and Australia. In February and March come the wheat harvests of Upper Egypt, Syria, Cyprus, Persia, Asia Minor, Mexico and Cuba. Not only Texas but Algeria, Central Asia, China, Japan and Morocco harvest their wheat in May. In June Turkey, Greece, Italy, Spain, Portugal and Southern France as well as our south central tier of states advertise for harvest hands to gather the golden grain. In July states in the latitude of Nebraska, and also Rumania, Bulgaria, Austria, Hungary, Southern Russia, Germany, Switzerland and Southern England are busy with their harvest. August is perhaps the most important month of all to the grain, for it is then that Northern Minnesota, the Dakotas and Montana, the provinces of Western Canada, Belgium, Holland, Denmark, Poland and Central Russia gather the king of crops. In September and October are the harvests of Scotland, Sweden, Norway and Northern Russia. November is the harvest month of Peru and South Africa. Burma and New South Wales harvest in December. Every hour in the year, either with the primitive sickle, or the modern reaper that cuts, threshes and sacks the grain at one trip, wheat, the real staff of life, is being harvested. There is no day in the year when somewhere this question may not be properly asked: "*Is it not wheat harvest today?*" (*I Sam. 12 : 17.*)

Mother Injured Saving Child

WHILE trying to save her three-year-old son from being run over by a street-car the other day, Mrs. G. Mariando of Bath Beach was so severely injured that she will probably die. She was sitting on her porch watching Anortio, her little boy, playing with his rubber ball on the sidewalk. It bounded into the roadway and he ran to get it just as a Thirty-ninth Street open car, loaded with passengers for Coney Island, came along. The mother managed to throw her boy out of the way in time, but was knocked down by the car and received a fractured skull and internal injuries. She was taken to the King's County Hospital, where it was said she would die. What a beautiful act of heroism, and yet not exceptional. With rare exceptions, any other mother would have done the same thing, even if she had known she would have lost her life in saving that of her child. The depth of the maternal instinct is referred to by the prophet and thus quoted by the evangelist: "*In Rama was there a voice heard, lamentation and weeping and great mourning, Rachel weeping for her children, and would not be comforted because they are not.*" (*Matt. 2 : 18.*)

Trolley Leaps Into Niagara

TWO carlengths of the roadbed of the Great Gorge Route trolley line at Niagara Falls, near the Cantilever Bridge, weakened by the heavy rains, slid from beneath the tracks on the afternoon of July 1. Fifteen minutes later a trolley car, bound from Lewiston to Buffalo, loaded with about sixty-five passengers, many of them student army officers from the Fort Niagara training camp, struck the weak spot in the track while running at a speed of twenty miles an hour. The car left the tracks, turned a somersault in the air, and plunged down a twenty-foot embankment to the whirlpool rapids of the falls, where it turned over in ten feet of water and crushed many of the passengers beneath it. By midnight twenty dead bodies had been recovered, and others, flung down into the rapids, were drowned. A number were rescued through a hole cut in the top of the car. Soldiers, at the risk of their lives, slid down a 200-foot embankment and stood in the treacherous waters up to the chin in their haste to render aid. Besides the soldiers, the policemen, firemen and citizens generally did all in their power to save the drowning. Many were badly injured by the crash of the car against the rocks. Men on the bridge saw the earth slide and ran to try to arrest the car, but they could not do so. And when it dashed past them, they fired guns and shouted out the danger, but the car was filled with such a happy company, with laughter and songs, that no notice was taken of the warning. Almost in a moment, the laughter and songs and joy of the passengers were changed to screams of horror and death. What an uncertain world is this in which we live, full of slipping earth, and weak tracks, and plunging trolleys, and deadly whirlpools and rapids! It will be well if the insecurities of life shall only teach us the necessity of fastening ourselves to the things that are secure, and being prepared for any event that may carry us into the other world. The fearful tragedies of life preach from this text: "*Be ye also ready; for in such an hour as ye think not the Son of Man cometh.*" (*Matt. 24 : 44.*)

Human Chain Saves Girl

LINKING their arms together in a human life-net, a dozen firemen saved from death a girl who found herself trapped in an apartment house fire in Madison Avenue, New York. Members of the church, with united arms and hearts, make a life-net with which to save souls from death. This rescue work is done through the divine instrumentality of Him "*Who forgiveth all thine iniquities, who healeth all thy diseases, who redeemeth thy life from destruction.*" (*Ps. 103 : 3, 4.*)

New-Fashioned Hand-Car

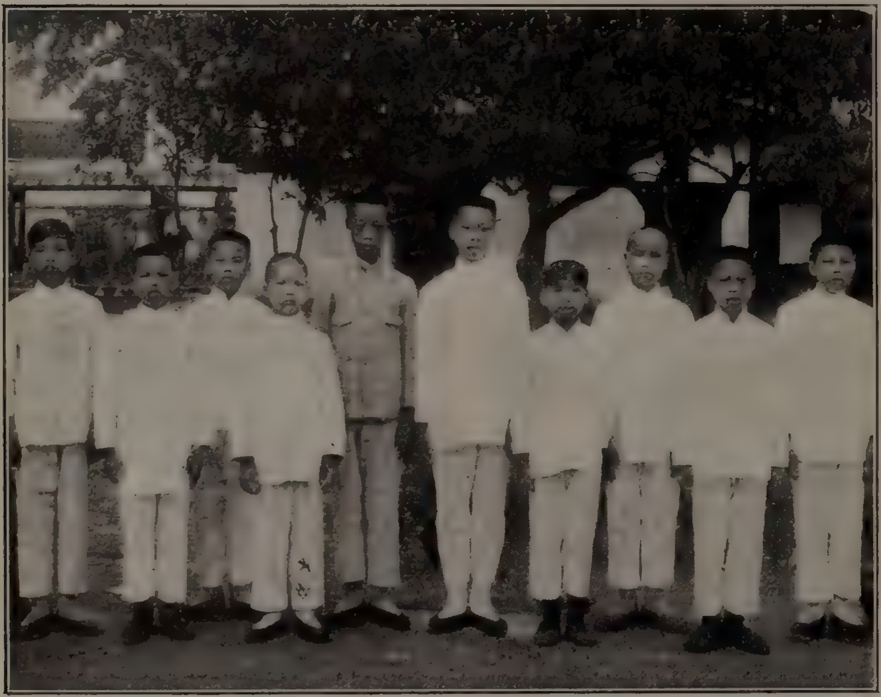
THE old-fashioned hand-car, propelled by the trackmen with pumping-handles, like the primitive fire engines, is likely to be turned into the new-fashioned one by the installation of an internal-combustion motor, capable of attaining a speed of fifteen miles an hour. It will not only carry a crew of eight men, but will also draw an additional car loaded with material and supplies. They had no iron tracks or rail cars or motor engines in olden times. The best they had was the backs of animals as carriers and wagons or chariots as vehicles for the transportation of freight and passengers. There is this reference to the wagons: "*Two wagons and four oxen he gave unto the sons of Gershon.*" (*Num. 7 : 7.*)

The Christian Herald Fukien Industrial

(See pages 759-760)

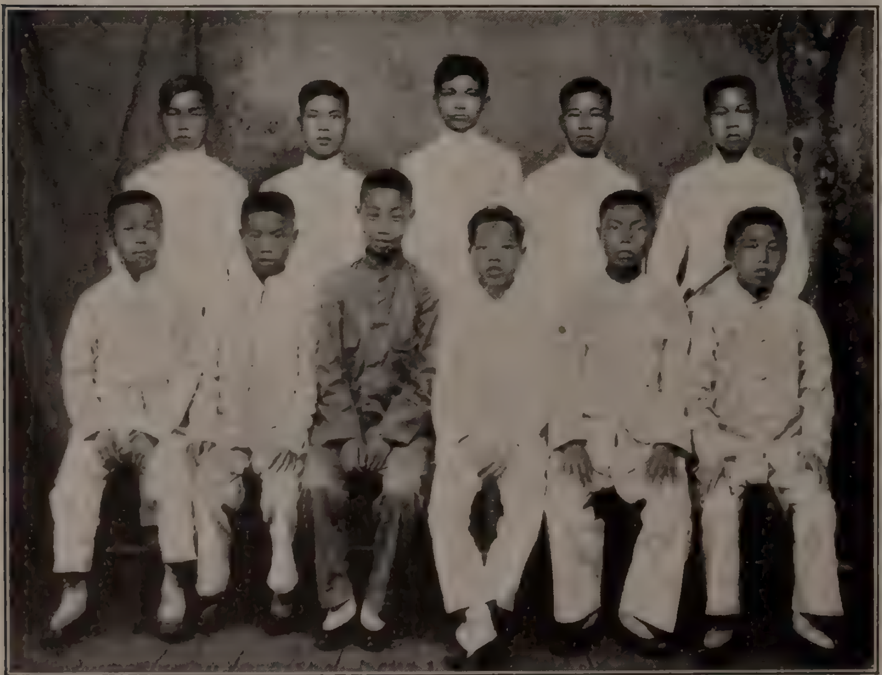
These first orphans received at Fukien were not strangers to hardship

Klopsch Hall, in daily service, a fitting memorial of one who carried these orphans on his heart



Hardships forgotten, these boys are making up for lost time in the advanced mission schools

These girls are celebrating in song the anniversary of the founding of the Homes



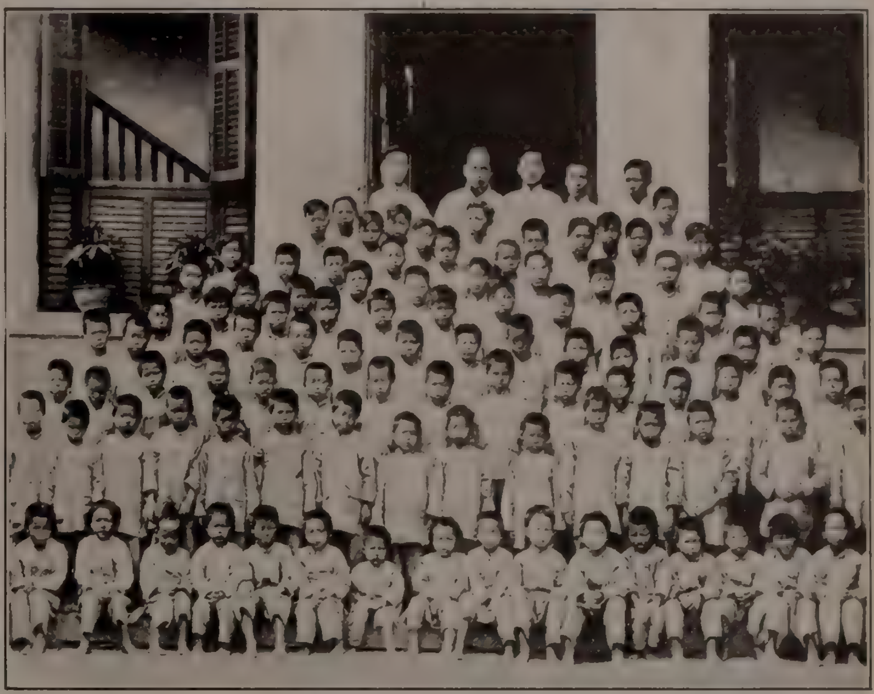
College work claims these fast developing citizens of the New China whose need for Christian leaders was never greater

Fine cabinets can be made with crude tools—plus skill. These boys from the Christian Herald homes are gaining skill

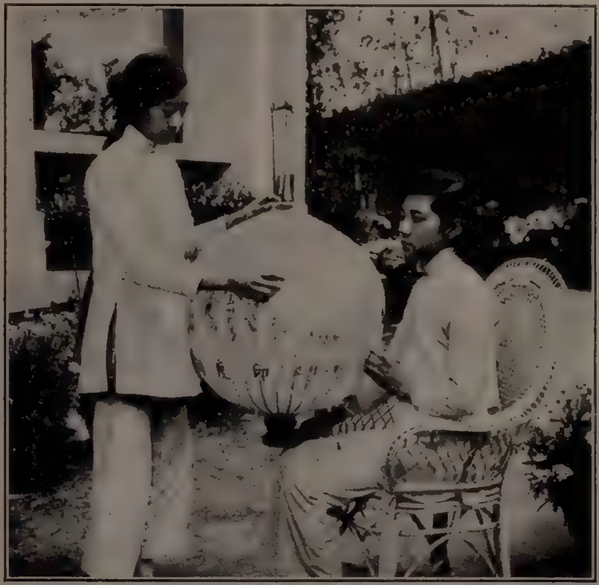
Homes Save and Train China's Orphans

基督報福建孤兒院幼稚園學生撮影

But for the Christian Herald family these happy, hearty, well-fed youngsters would be outcasts, fighting for life, perhaps losing the battle



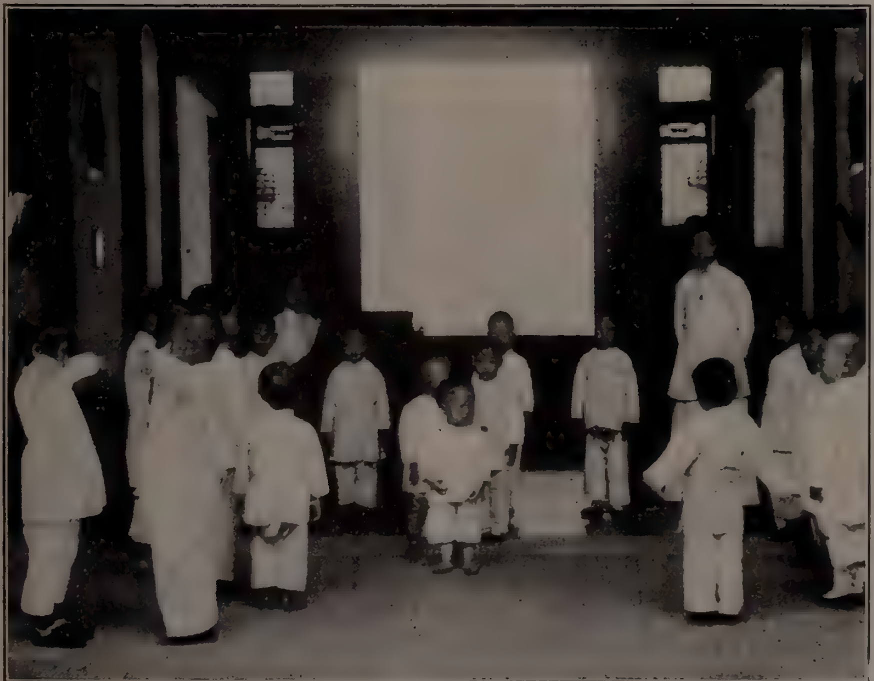
Of the first two hundred children received at Fukien, these were the youngest. Today they are ready to share the responsibilities of an awakened nation



This lantern is also a globe. The two girls have made it from memory

General Li Hain Gi, military governor of Fukien, a stanch friend of the Orphans' Homes

Boys from the orphanage now serve their country as students in the nautical and shipbuilding school at the Fukien arsenal



Children and play belong together in every land. The kindergarten class at Fukien

Gardens are the world's hope today. At Fukien each boy has his garden, and cultivates it, too

THE ROAD TO UNDERSTANDING

BY ELEANOR H. PORTER *Author of* "Pollyanna"

Copyright, 1917, by Eleanor H. Porter

CHAPTER XVI—*Continued*

EMERGENCIES

AND so the winter passed and spring came; and it was on a beautiful day in early spring that Helen took Betty (now nine years old) to one of London's most famous curio-shops. There was to be an auction shortly of a very valuable collection of books and curios, and the advertising catalogue sent to Mr. Reynolds had fallen into Helen's hands.

It was no new thing for Helen to haunt curio-shops and museum-cabinets given over to Babylonian tablets and Egyptian scarabs. Helen had never forgotten the little brown and yellow "soap-cakes" which were so treasured by Burke and his father, and of which she had been so jealous in the old days at Dalton. At every opportunity now she studied them. She wanted to know something about them; but especially she wanted Betty to know about them. Betty must know something about everything—that was of interest to Burke Denby.

To-day, standing with Betty before a glass case of carefully numbered treasures, she was so assiduously studying the catalogue in her hand that she did not notice the approach of the tall man wearing glasses, until an amused voice reached her ears.

"Going in for archeology, Mrs. Darling?"

So violent was her start that it looked almost like one of guilt.

"Oh, Mr. Estey! I—I didn't see you."

His eyes twinkled.

"I should say not—or hear me, either. I spoke twice before you deigned to turn. I did not know you were so interested in archeology, Mrs. Darling."

She laughed lightly.

"I'm not. I think it's—" Her face changed suddenly. "Oh, yes, I'm interested—very much interested," she corrected hastily. "But I mean I—I don't know anything about it. But I—I'm trying to learn. Perhaps you—*Can* you tell me anything about these things?"

Something in her face, the fateful "learn," and her embarrassed manner, sent his thoughts back to the scene between them years before. Stifling an almost uncontrollable impulse to query, "Is it to please *him*, then, that you must learn archeology?" he shrugged his shoulders and shook his head.

"I'm afraid not," he smiled. "Oh, I know a *little* something of them, it's true; but I've just been chatting with a man out in the front shop who could talk to you by the hour about those things—and grow fat on it. He's looking at a toby jug now. Shall I bring him in?"

"No, no, Mr. Estey, of course not!"

"But, really, you'd find him interesting, I'm sure. I met him in Egypt last year. His name is Denby—a New Englander like— Why, Mrs. Darling, what is the matter? Are you faint? You're as white as chalk!"

She shook her head.

"No, no, I'm all right. Did you mean"—with white lips she asked the question—"Mr. John Denby?" She threw a quick look at Betty, who was now half-way across the room standing in awed wonder before a huge Buddha.

"No, this is Burke Denby, John Denby's son. I met them both last year. But you seem to— Do you know them?"

"Yes." She said the word quietly, yet with an odd restraint that puzzled him. He saw that the color was coming back to her face—what he could not see or know was that underneath that calm exterior the little woman at his side was wildly adjuring herself: "Now, mind, mind, this is an emergency. Mind you meet it right!" He saw that she took one quick step toward Betty, only to stop and look about her a little uncertainly.

"Mr. Estey,"—she was facing him now. Her chin was lifted determinedly, but he noticed that her lips were trembling. "I do not want to see Mr. Burke Denby, and he *must not* see me. There is no way out of this place, apparently, except through the front shop, where he is. I want you to go out there and—and talk to him. Then Betty and I can slip by unnoticed."

"But—but—" stammered the dumfounded man.

"Mr. Estey, you *will* do what I ask you to—and please go—*quickly!* He's sure to come out to see—these." She just touched the case of Babylonian tablets.

To the man, looking into her anguished eyes, came a swift, overwhelming revelation. He remembered, suddenly, stories he had heard of a tragedy in Burke Denby's domestic affairs. He remembered words—illuminating words—that this woman had said to him. It could not be— And yet——

He caught his breath.

"Is he—are you——"

"I am Mrs. Burke Denby," she interrupted quietly. "You will not betray me, I know. Now, will you go, please?"

For one appalled instant he gazed straight into her eyes; then without a word he turned and left her.

He knew, a minute later, that he was saying something (he wondered afterward what it was) to Mr. Burke Denby out in the main shop. He knew, too, without looking up, that a woman and a little girl passed quietly by at the other side of the room and disappeared through the open doorway. Then, dazedly, Mr. Donald Estey looked about him. He was wondering if, after all, he had not been dreaming.

THAT evening he learned that it was not a dream. Freely, and with a frank confidence that touched him deeply, the woman he had known as Mrs. Darling told him the whole story. He heard it with naturally varying emotions. He tried to be just, to be coolly unprejudiced. He tried also to hide his own heartache. He even tried to be glad that she loved her husband, as she so unmistakably did.

"And you'll tell him now, of course—where you are," he said, when she had finished.

"No, no! I can't do that."

"But do you think that is—right?"

"I am sure it is."

"But if your husband wants you——"

"He doesn't want me."

"Are you sure?"

"Very sure."

A curious look came to the man's eyes, a grim smile to his lips.

"Er"—he hesitated a little—"you don't want to forget that—er—you have long ago qualified for—that *understudy*. You remember that—*I* wanted you."

The rich color that flamed into her face told that she fully understood what he meant, yet she shook her head vehemently.

"No, no! Ah, please, don't jest about—that. I was very much in earnest—indeed, I was! And I thought then—that I really could—could— But I understand—lots of things now that I never understood before. It is really all for Betty that I am working now. I want to make *her*—what he would want her to be."

"Nonsense, my dear woman! As if you yourself were not the most——"

She stopped him with a gesture. Her eyes had grown very serious.

"I don't want you to talk that way, please. I would rather think—just of Betty."

"But what about—him?"

"I don't know." Her eyes grew fathomless. She turned them toward the window. "Of course I think and think and think. And of course I wonder—how it's all coming out. I'm sure I'm doing right now, and I think—I was doing right—then."

"Then?"

"When I went away—at the first. I can't see how I could have done anything else, as things were. Some way, all along, I've felt as if I were traveling a—a long road, and that on each side was a tall hedge. I can't look over it, nor through it. I can't even look ahead—very far. The road turns—so often. But there have never been any crossroads—there's never been any other way I could take, as I looked at it. Don't you see, Mr. Estey?"

"Yes, I think I see." The old baffled pain had come back to his eyes, but she did not seem to notice it. Her gaze had drifted back to the window.

"And so I feel that now I'm still on that road and that it's leading—somewhere; and some day I shall know. Until then, there isn't anything I can do—don't you see?—there isn't anything I can do but to keep—straight ahead. There really isn't, Mr. Estey."

"No, I suppose there isn't," said Mr. Donald Estey, rising to his feet with a long sigh.

CHAPTER XVII

PINK TEAS TO FLIGHTY BLONDES

ONE by one the years slipped by, swiftly, with little change. In Boston, the doctor, trying not to count them, still had not forgotten. From Helen, through his sister, came glowing accounts of concerts, lectures, travels, and language-lessons for herself and Betty. From Dalton, both directly and indirectly, began to come reports of a new gayety at the old Denby Mansion. Dinners and house-parties, and even a ball or two, figured in the reports.

Vexed and curious, the doctor—who had, of late, refused most of his invitations to Dalton—took occasion, between certain trips of his own, to go up to the little town, to see for himself the meaning of this, to him, unaccountable phase of the situation.

There was a big reception at Denby Mansion on the evening of the day of his arrival. The hotel parlor and office were abuzz with stories of the guests, decorations, and city caterer. There came to the doctor's ears, too, sundry rumors—some vague, others unpleasantly explicit—concerning a pretty little blonde widow, who was being frequently seen these days in the company of Burke Denby, the son.

"Of course he'd have to get a divorce—but he could do that easy," overheard the doctor in the corridor. "His wife ran away, didn't she, years ago? I heard she did."

UNINVITED and unheralded, the doctor attended the reception. Passing up the old familiar walk, he came to an unfamiliar, garish blaze of lights, a riot of color and perfume, a din of shrieking violins, the swish of silken skirts, and the peculiarly inane babble that comes from a multitude of chattering tongues. He suddenly almost laughed aloud at sight of the half-perplexed, half-terrified, wholly disgusted face of Benton.

Regardless of the trailing silks and billowing tulle between them, Benton leaped to his side.

"Praise be, if it ain't Dr. Gleason!" he exulted, incoherent, but beaming.

"Yes; but what is this, Benton?" laughed the doctor. "What is the meaning of all this?"

The old butler rolled his eyes.

"Blest if I know, sir—indeed, I don't. But I'm thinking it's gone crazy I am. And sometimes I think maybe the master and young Master Burke, too, are going crazy with me. I do, sir!"

"I can well imagine it, Benton," smiled the doctor dryly, as he began to make his way toward the big drawing-room where John Denby and his son were receiving their guests.

The doctor could find no cause to complain of his welcome. It was cordial and manifestly sincere. He was introduced at once as an old and valued friend, and he soon found himself the center of a plainly admiring group. He contrived, however, in spite of his embarrassing popularity, to see something of his hosts. He talked with them, when possible, and he watched them with growingly troubled eyes.

Many times that evening he saw the mask drop over John Denby's face. Twice he saw a slow turning away as of ineffable weariness. Once he saw a spasm of pain twitch his lips; and he noted the quick, involuntary lifting of his hand to his side.

As to Burke—it was when the doctor was watching Burke that the trouble in his eyes grew deepest. True, on Burke's face there was no mask of inscrutability, in his eyes was no weariness, on his lips no quick spasm of pain. He was gay, alert, handsome, and apparently happy.

There was a look—slight, perhaps, but unmistakable—on Burke Denby's face, that the doctor did not like. The doctor also did not like the way Burke devoted himself to the blonde young woman who was so eternally at his elbow.

THIS was the widow, of course. The doctor surmised this at once. Besides, he had met her. Her name was Mrs. Carrolton, and Mrs. Carrolton was the name he had heard so frequently in the hotel. The doctor did not like the looks of Mrs. Carrolton. She was beautiful, undeniably, in a way; but her blue eyes were shifting, and her mouth, when in repose, had hard lines. She was not the type of woman he liked to have Burke with, and he would not have supposed she was the sort of woman that Burke himself would care for. And to see him now, hanging upon her every word——

With a gesture of disgust the doctor turned his back and stalked to the farther side of the room, much to the surprise of a vapid young woman to whom (he remembered when it was too late) he had been supposed to be talking.

The doctor was one of the first of John Denby's guests to make his adieus. He had decided suddenly that he must get away, quite away, from the sight of Burke and the little widow. Otherwise he should say something—a very strong something; and, for obvious reasons, he really could say—nothing.

Disgusted, frightened, annoyed, and aggrieved, he went home the next morning. To his sister he said much. He could talk to his sister. He gave first a full account of what he had seen and heard in Dalton, omitting not one detail. Then, wrathfully, he reproached her:

"So you see what's come of your foolishness. Burke isn't building bridges for the Hottentots now. He's giving pink teas to flighty blondes."

Mrs. Thayer laughed softly.

"But that's only another way of trying to get away from himself, Frank," she argued.

"Yes, but I notice he isn't trying to get away from the widow," he snapped.

A disturbed frown came to the lady's face.

"I know." She bit her lips. "I *am* a little worried at that, Frank, I'll own. I've wondered, often, if—if there was ever any danger of something like that happening."

"Well, you wouldn't wonder any longer, if you should see Mrs. Nellie Carrolton," observed the doctor, with terse significance.

There was a moment's silence; then, sharply, the doctor spoke again.

"I'm going to write to Helen."

"Oh, Frank!"

"I am. I've got to. I don't think it's right not to."

"But what shall you—tell her?"

"That she'd better come home and look after her property; if she doesn't, she's likely to lose it. That's what I'm going to tell her."

"Oh, Frank!" murmured his distressed sister again; but she made no further demur. And that night the letter went.

IN due course came the answer. It was short, but very much to the point. The doctor read it, and said a sharp something behind his teeth. Without another word he handed the note to his sister. And this is what she read:

Dear Dr. Gleason:

He isn't my property. I can't lose him, for I haven't him to lose. He took himself away from me years ago. If ever I'm to win him back, I must *win* him—not compel him. If he thinks he's found some one else—all the more reason why I can't come back now, until he *knows* whether he wants her or not. But if I came now, and he should want her— Really, Dr. Gleason, I don't want the same man to tell me twice to—go. HELEN D.

"Hm-m; just about what I expected she'd say," commented the doctor's sister tranquilly, as she laid the letter down.

"Oh, you women!" flung out the doctor, springing to his feet and turning wrathfully on his heel.

The doctor was relieved, but not wholly eased in his mind some days later when he heard indirectly that Denby Mansion was closed, and that the Denbys were off again to some remote corner of the world.

"Well, anyhow, the widow isn't with him now," he comforted himself aloud.

"Building bridges for the Hottentot again?" smiled his sister.

"Yes. Australia this time."

"Hm-m; that's nice and far," mused the lady.

"Oh, yes, it's far, all right," growled the doctor, somewhat belligerently. "Anyhow, it's too far for the widow, thank Heaven!"

The doctor went himself "far" before the month was out. Already his plans were made for a six months' trip with a research party to his pet hunting-ground—the grotto land of northern Spain. Once more the calmness of silence and absence left Edith Thayer with only Helen Denby's occasional letters to remind her of Burke Denby and his matrimonial problem.

CHAPTER XVIII

A LITTLE BUNCH OF DIARIES

IT was three years before the doctor went up to Dalton again. It was on a sad errand this time. John Denby had died suddenly, and after an hour's hesitation, the doctor went up to the funeral.

There were no garish lights and shrieking violins to greet him as he passed once more up the long, familiar walk. The warm September sun touched lovingly the old brass knocker, and peeped behind the stately colonial pillars of the long veranda. It gleamed for a moment on the bald heads of the somber-coated men filing slowly through the wide doorway, and it tried to turn to silver the sable crape hanging at the right of the door.

Not until that evening, after the funeral, did the doctor have the opportunity for more than formal word of greeting and sympathy with Burke Denby. He had been shocked in the afternoon at the changes in the young man's face; but he was more so when, at eight o'clock, he called at the house.

He found Burke alone in the library—the library whose every book and chair and curio spoke with the voice of the man who was gone—the man who had loved them so well.

Burke himself, to the doctor, looked suddenly old and worn, and infinitely weary of life. He did not at once speak of his father. But when he did speak of him, a little later, he seemed then to want to talk of nothing else. Things that his father had done and said, his little ways, his likes and dislikes, the hours of delight they had passed together, the trips they had taken, even the tiddledywinks and Mother Goose of childhood came in for their share. On and on until far into the night he talked, and the doctor listened, with a word now and then of sympathy or appreciation; but with a growing ache in his heart.

"You have been, indeed, a wonderful father and son," he said at last unsteadily.

"There was never another like us." The son's voice was very low.

There was a moment's silence. The doctor, his beseeching eyes on the younger man's half-averted face, was groping in his mind for the right words to introduce the subject which all the evening had been at the door of his lips—Helen. He felt that now, with Burke's softened heart to lend lenience, and with his lonely life in prospect to plead the need of companionship, was the time, if ever, that an appeal for Helen might be successful. But the right words of introduction had not come to him when Burke himself began to speak again.

"And it's almost as if I'd lost both father and mother," he went on brokenly; "for dad talked so much of mother. To him she was always with us, I think. I can remember, when I was a little boy, how real she was to me. In all we did or said she seemed to have a part. And always, all the way up, he used to talk of her—except for the time when——"

He stopped abruptly. The doctor, watching, wondered at the white compression that came suddenly to his lips. In a moment it was gone, however, and he had resumed speaking.

"Of late years, dad has seemed to talk more than ever of mother, and he spoke always as if she were with us. And now I'm alone—so utterly alone. Gleason—how ever am I going to live—without—dad!"

The doctor's heart leaped with mingled fear and elation: fear at what he was about to do; elation that his chance to do it had come. He cleared his throat and began, courageously, though not quite steadily:

"But—there's your wife, Burke. If only you—" He stopped short in dismay at the look that had come into Burke Denby's face.

"My wife! My wife! Don't speak of my wife now, man, if you want me to keep my reason! The woman who brought more sorrow to my father than any other living being! What do you think I wouldn't give if I could blot out the memory of the anguish my marriage brought to dad? I can see his eyes now, when he was pleading with me—*before* it. Afterward— Do you know what a brick dad was afterward? Well, I'll tell you. Never by so much as a look—much less a word—has he reproached or censured me. At first he—he just put up a wall between us. But it was a wall of grief and sore hurt. It was never anger. I know that now. Then, one day, somehow, I found that wall down, and I looked straight into dad's eyes. It was never there again—that wall. I knew, of course, that dad had never—forgotten. The hurt and grief were still there,—that I could so disobey him, disregard his wishes,—but he would not let them be a wall between us any longer. Then, when it all turned out as it did— But he never once said, 'I told you so,' nor even looked it. And he was kind and good to Helen always. But when I think how I—I, who love him so—brought to him all that grief and anguish of heart, I— My wife, indeed! Gleason, I never want to see her face again, or hear her name spoken!"

"But your—your child," stammered the dismayed doctor faintly.

A shadow of quick pain crossed the other's face.

"I know. And that's another thing that grieved dad. He was fond of his little granddaughter. He used to speak of her, often, till I begged him not to. She's mine, of course; but she's Helen's, too,—and she is being brought up by Helen—not me. I can imagine what she's being taught—about her father," he finished bitterly.

"Oh, but I'm sure—I know she's—" With a painful color the doctor, suddenly warned from within just in time, came to a frightened pause.

Burke, however, lifting a protesting hand, changed the subject abruptly; and the relieved doctor was glad, for once, not to have him wish to talk longer of his missing wife and daughter.

VERY soon the doctor said good night and left the house. But his heart was heavy.

"Perhaps, after all," he sighed to himself, "it wasn't just the time to get him to listen to reason about Helen—when it was his runaway marriage that had so grieved his father years ago; and his father now—just gone."

From many lips, before he left town the next morning, Dr. Gleason learned much of the life and doings of the Denbys during the past few years. Perhaps the death of John Denby had made the Dalton tongues garrulous. At all events they were nothing loath to talk; and the doctor, eager to obtain anything that would enable him to understand Burke Denby, was nothing loath to listen.

"Yes, sir, he hain't been well for years—John Denby hain't," related one old man into the doctor's attentive, sympathetic ears. "And I ain't sayin' I wonder, with all he's been through. But you said you was a friend of his, didn't ye?"

The doctor inclined his head.

"I am, indeed, an old friend of the family."

"Well, it's likely, then, you know something yourself of what's happened—though 'course you hain't lived here to see it all. First, ye know, there was his son's marriage. And that cut the old man all up—runaway, and not what the family wanted at all. *You* know that, of course. But they made the best of it, apparently, after a while, and young Denby took hold first-rate at the Works. Right down to the beginnin' he went, too,—overalls and day wages. And he done well—first-rate!—but it must 'a' galled some. Why, once, fur a spell, he worked *under my son*—he did. The men liked him, too, when they got over their grinnin' and nonsense, and see he was in earnest. *You* know what a likely chap young Denby *can* be, when he wants to."

"None better!" smiled the doctor.

"Yes. Well, to resume and go on. Somethin' happened one day—in his domestic affairs, I mean. The pretty young wife and kid lit out for parts unknown. And the son went back to his dad. (He and his dad always was more like pals than anythin' else.) Some says he sent her away—the wife, I mean. Some says she runned away herself. Like enough *you* know the rights of it.

"Well, whatever was the rights or wrongs of it, she went, and hain't been seen in these 'ere parts since, as I know of. Not that I *should* know her if I did see her, howsomever! Well, that was a dozen—yes, fourteen years ago, I guess, and the old man hain't been the same since. He hain't been the same since the boy's marriage, for that matter.

"Well, at first, after she went, the Denbys went kitin' off on one o' them trips o' theirn, that they're always takin'; then they come home and opened up the old house, and things went on about as they used to 'fore young Denby was married. But the old man fell sick—first on the trip, then afterwards, once or twice. He wan't well; but that didn't hinder his goin' off again. This time they went with one of their bridges. Always, before, they'd let Henry or Grosset manage the job; but this time they went themselves. After that they went lots—to South America, Africa, Australia, and I don't know where. They seemed restless and uneasy—both of 'em.

"Then they begun ter bring folks home with 'em: chaps who wore purple silk socks and neckties, and looked as if they'd never done a stroke of work in their lives; and women with high heels and false hair. My, but there was gay doin's there! And there was a pretty little widder there lots, and *she* liked it. Some said as how they thought there'd be a match there, sometime, if he could get free. But I guess there wan't anythin' ter that. Anyhow, all of a sudden, somethin' happened. Everythin' stopped right off short—all the gay doin's and parties—and everybody went home. Then, the next thing we knew, the old house was dark and empty again, and the Denbys gone to Australia with another bridge."

"Yes, I know. I remember—that," interposed the doctor, alert and interested.

"Did you see 'em—when they come back?"

"No."

"Well, they didn't look like the same men. And ever since they've been different, somehow. Stern and silent, with never a smile for anybody, skursley. No balls an' parties now, you bet

Continued on page 778

My Altar

By
JOHN H. STYLES, Jr.

I HAVE worshiped in churches and chapels;
I've prayed in the busy street;
I have sought my God and have found him
Where the waves of his ocean beat;
I have knelt in the silent forest
In the shade of some ancient tree;
But the dearest of all my altars
Was raised at my mother's knee.

I have listened to God in his Temple;
I've caught his voice in the crowd;
I have heard him speak when the breakers
Were booming long and loud;
Where the winds play soft in the tree-tops
My Father has talked to me;
But I never have heard him clearer
Than I did at my mother's knee.

The things in my life that are worthy
Were born in my mother's breast,
And breathed into mine by the magic
Of the love her life expressed.
The years that have brought me to manhood
Have taken her far from me;
But memory keeps me from straying
Too far from my mother's knee.

God make me the man of her vision
And purge me of selfishness!
God keep me true to her standards
And help me to live to bless!
God hallow the holy impress
Of the days that used to be,
And keep me a pilgrim forever
To the shrine at my mother's knee!

OUR MAIL-BAG

NOTICE

THE editors of the Christian Herald will be glad to answer any question addressed to the Mail-Bag provided it be of general interest and not merely personal. Correspondents may use a nom de plume to identify the question, but all letters must contain name and address of the sender, in addition to the nom de plume. No attention will be paid to anonymous letters nor to those written with lead pencil.

Questions and Answers

INQUIRER, Hamilton, N. D. In Matt. 12 : 40 Jesus said that He would be three days and three nights in the heart of the earth. The passage has long perplexed Biblical students. The most probable explanation is that Christ adopted a mode of expression common among the Jews, and said that he should be in the grave three "evening-mornings," which the translators rendered "three days and nights." The Jews also had a rule, of which there are several examples in other parts of the Bible, that any part of the *onah*, or period, counted as the whole. Thus, the interval between the crucifixion and the burial on the Friday would be part of Friday, and would count as one "evening-morning"; from sunset on Friday to sunset on Saturday would count as the second; and from Saturday sunset to the resurrection on Sunday morning would count as the third. The disciples evidently regarded the Sunday as the third day, as is shown by the conversation on the way to Emmaus, when Cleopas said: "This is the third day since these things were done." (Luke 24 : 21.)

J. H. F., Covington, Ky. The brethren of Jesus are named in the New Testament as James, Joses, Simon and Judas. In Matt. 12 : 46; Matt. 13 : 55; John 2 : 12, and Acts 1 : 14 they are generally understood to be proper brothers, all being named together conjointly with the mother of Jesus, and the same is inferred from John 7 : 5. The early fathers of the church held that Mary, the mother of Jesus, had no other children, and the question still remains open whether they were not the sons of Joseph by a former marriage, and therefore half-brothers of Jesus. On the other hand, Matt. 1 : 25 and Luke 2 : 7 favor the view that they were brothers and that Jesus was the "first-born." Sisters of Jesus are also mentioned in Matt. 13 : 56 and Mark 6 : 3, but their names are not given.

J. W. B., Denver, Col. It is an error to conclude that Socialism is confined to what is known as the Marxian philosophy. The extreme Socialists make more noise in the world than the conservatives or constructive Socialists, although the latter are by far the more numerous. One expositor, Henry Allen Overstreet, of the College of the City of New York, in a review in the current issue of the Chronicle, points out that the three distinctive features of enlightened Socialism of today are: (1) A protest against industrial and social inequalities; (2) a condemnation of effortless wealth—riches attained without adequate service or return to the community; and (3) the power to own in common and to have interests in common. This last might be regarded as including either cooperation or public ownership, or both. Further, it should be added that the more conservative form of Socialism appeals for attainment of its objects not to violence or revolution, but to education, agitation and legislation.

Mrs. C. N. P., Roberts, Md. Was Simon of Cyrene a negro?

The Simon described by Mark as the father of Alexander and Rufus (Mark 15 : 21) was probably a Jew who had come to attend the Passover. Many Jews lived in Cyrene (in Africa Libya) and frequently came to Jerusalem (Acts 2 : 10). Some, according to authorities, think he was chosen because he was an African; other because he was a slave, and as one of this class would be considered fit for such service; others because he was a disciple; and still others because meeting the procession, he showed sympathy for Jesus. This last is the likeliest supposition. As his sons were known in the early church, he probably became a Christian.

Mrs. J. K. O. D., Plummer, Idaho. Please explain Rom. 13 : 1-3.

The apostle here is reiterating a principle which Jesus taught when He said: "Render unto Cæsar the things that are Cæsar's" (Matt. 22 : 21). All government is to be respected, because were it not of God's permission, how could it exist? Civil government is necessary, but the Scriptural approval of it respects the office, and not necessarily the character of the ruler. As obedience is demanded because of the divine sanction or approval, there follows logically this limitation that obedience is *not* demanded in matters that are contrary to God's appointment. Here again the principle laid down by Jesus applied: "Render to God the things that are God's" (Matt. 22 : 21).

Charles R. Mellen, proprietor of Broadmeadow Farm, the famous old Johnston Homestead, near Geneva, N. Y., writes: "The Christian Herald is always interesting, but the June 6 number is specially so to me, a farmer of 50 years' experience. The beautiful cover (photo by John Kabel) of the very worst weed we have to combat on our farms here is as true to nature as any camera can produce it. This picture goes to show how completely this vile weed pest can and does run out every other kind of weed or grass or vegetation. The roots run down from eight to twelve inches, and each flower produces thousands and thousands of seeds which the wind scatters far and wide. I have seen field after field exactly like this picture. Our name for the weed is 'wild carrot,' as the root has a strong, pungent, carroty odor. When once started, it is almost impossible to eradicate it. The cover picture, however, is a beautiful one, and few of your readers will know of the fierce fight we are putting up against the worst weed we know of. As there are 72 miles of tile drains on my farm of 303 acres, the article by Frank G. Carpenter in this same number, 'Uncle Sam's New Bread Basket,' is of course of great interest to me, and an eye-opener to a northern farmer."

R. H. Gardiner, Secretary of the World Conference on Faith and Order, writes: "The Commission appointed by the American Episcopal Church to issue to all communions throughout the world which confess Christ as God and Saviour an invitation to unite in arranging for a World Conference, asks for the prayers of Christians everywhere that God through the Holy Spirit will unite His people in laboring for the establishment of His Kingdom." The Commission requests "all who have been baptized into the name of Christ to begin to prepare now for the observance of the eight days beginning with January 18 through January 25, 1918, as a season for special prayer for the Reunion of Christendom and for the blessing and guidance of all efforts for that end."

© Curtis Photo

A Little Mother's Lullaby

By Margaret E. Sangster, Jr.

TH' streets are filled with trampin' feet,
Sleep, sleep, my baby!
But somewhere there's a country sweet,
An' candies an' ice-cream to eat;
An' somewhere there are skies all blue,
An' buttercups an' daisies, too.
(Hush, don' yer cry till I get through!)
Sleep, sleep, my baby.

This country is th' land o' dreams,
Sleep, sleep, my baby.
It's far away from cries an' screams,
An' everything is *good*, it seems
Ter fold yer in an' clasp yer tight,
It's always gay an' always bright,
It's always day-time—never night!
Sleep, sleep, my baby.

Th' city streets are hot, so hot;
Sleep, sleep, my baby!
But in this country, like as not,
There'll always be a breezy spot.
It's Dreamland, where there's not a care,
Where vi'lets grow, an' roses fair. . . .
(An', oh, I think you're almost there!)
Sleep, sleep, my baby.

Reader, New York City, writes: "Apropos of a recent letter in the Mail-Bag regarding the need of preaching plain Gospel truth, and not mere rhetoric, in the pulpit, let me call your attention to a little anecdote in Dr. Munhall's paper, the Eastern Methodist, which puts the situation very neatly, I think. It is told of a preacher who preached a most delightful sermon—to the fishes. They were all charmed, but after the discourse:

"The sermon now ended,
Each turned and descended;
The pikes went on stealing,
The eels went on eeling;
Much delighted were they—
But preferred the old way.

"Now, it is all very well to please an audience, but please it to its edification. Make the truth stick. Rhetoric and oratory whose end is entertainment is out of place in the pulpit." Dr. Munhall's view of the case—assuming him to be the writer—has a very wide application. It is unfortunately too true that a good many sermons today are not to be classed among the profitable things.

"Scio," Cambridge, Mass., and a number of other readers, write urgently suggesting that a week of prayer be designated in which we, as a nation, may call on the Lord, and implore divine guidance in the present crisis. Several readers also strongly urge that we, as a nation, ask the divine blessing on the food crops. These requests have been sent to the Prayer League, where they will be made a subject of supplication. We trust that the same course may be followed by local Prayer Leagues throughout the country.

J. A. S., Richland, Calif. 1. There is no common ground for comparing cannibal to Christian races. 2 and 3. These questions are controversial. 4. It is obviously true that a free Gospel and a free press will develop the love of freedom in a nation. In these days of world-wide evangelization, the Gospel is usually the advance agent of civilization and of the benefits that flow from the general uplift.

Reader, Stanley, N. Y. Capital punishment is a disputed question, with strong advocates on both sides for and against. Controversy on the subject in the Mail-Bag would not settle it.

Inquiring Reader. You will find a complete and satisfactory explanation of Jewish sacrifices, their origin and significance, in a booklet issued by the Hebrew Christian Publication Society, Bible House, N. Y. For accurate scholarship and wide range of information, it will meet all your requirements. The secretary will send you a free copy for the asking.

Interested, Wolfton, S. C. Moving picture spectacles are too often spectacles that have no real foundation in fact. How do you suppose a moving picture promoter can tell you anything about heaven or hell? You should look on the bright side of the Gospel and its manifold cheering promises, and leave the threats and thunder of the Law to those still under the Law.

A. N. L., Pittston, Pa. Gambling, according to the Standard Dictionary, is "To play a game, especially a game of chance for stakes; risk money or other possessions on an event, chance or contingency; pretend to buy or sell, depending upon chance variations in price for gain." The most common forms of gambling today are card games, betting on horse-races, lotteries and marginal buying in the stock markets.

Mrs. L. B. E., Los Angeles, Calif. The titles given to Christ by various writers, such as First-Begotten (Heb. 1 : 5) and First-Born (Rom. 8 : 29), are often confusing, if one does not bear in mind the figurative style employed by all Jewish writers. Christ having been born in the flesh, it is but natural that His historians should occasionally use terms appropriate to earthly conditions. The fact which the writers are desirous of bringing home is that in Christ began the purpose of grace, and that God sent the Son to prove to the world that nothing, even the greatest, was too much to offer for the world's redemption by a Saviour of love.

Mrs. W. G., Greensburg, Ind. We do not discuss the doctrines of the various sectarian bodies.

W. F. H., Boston, Mass. With regard to the passages you mention there are widely divergent views entertained. If you are concerned about your sins, however, all you need do is to go to Him who says, "Come unto me." To do so you need no intermediary, whether clerical or otherwise, but simply—Go.

E. C. W., Millport, O. Dr. Gray's articles on "The Mountain Peaks of Prophecy," now appearing in the Christian Herald, will deal with the prophetic literature of the Second Coming.

R. W. McO., McKenzie, Tenn. 1. Whether a person enlisting for the war forfeits thereby the benefits of his life-insurance depends on the wording of the policy. We believe that life-insurance companies are making arrangements to make the policies binding, despite war-risks. 2. The passage in Luke 22 : 36-38 must be taken figuratively as a setting forth of the fact that henceforth persecution and suffering would be the lot of his followers and that many perils would come upon them. How well Christ prophesied is well seen in a review of the strife, war and combat which Christians have had to endure since His death.

Mrs. A. R. Brown, 5838 West Huron St., Chicago, a Christian Herald reader, would be grateful to anyone who could send her the address of her husband, Alfred R. Brown, who mysteriously disappeared June 9 last.

C. O., Wheelock, N. D. Masonic Lodges do not forbid their members to belong or go to church.

The Empty House

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER, Jr.

YESTERDAY I walked down a shady little side street, a little side street that had been a very fashionable section of the city a generation ago. Many of the houses are boarded up now; many others, their white woodwork marred and defaced by too busy and too careless folk, have quite frankly degenerated into rooming-houses. An air of fatigue, of discouragement, almost, hangs over the little side street; and one can see, in fancy, the vague forms of stately men and women peering half-reproachfully in at the scarred doors.

Yesterday I walked down a shady side street, and, standing in front of an old empty house I saw a man—white-haired, dim of eyes, stoop-shouldered. And he seemed to be listening; to be waiting for some one or something.

The little side street is not noisy in the mid-afternoon. It is deserted, quite, and the heat of summer hangs over it in a veil-like way. And so the old man went quite unnoticed. But I, impelled by curiosity, lingered there, watching. And as I watched I saw him reach down and take a worn violin from a battered case, saw him finger the strings lovingly for a moment, and then tuck it under his chin and start to play. Was it imagination, or did his shoulders straighten a bit as he played? Did I dream it, or were his eyes a bit brighter?

EACH time I pass an empty house I wonder at who dwelt there,
Who dwelt there in the days of long ago;
I wonder at the joy and fear and happiness folk felt there,
The tears and laughter that I may not know
I wonder if they loved or if they lived a tragic story;
I wonder if child voices echoed through each paneled hall;
I wonder if they knew the touch of inspiration's glory,
Or if they lived beneath despair's black pall!

Each time I pass an empty house I wonder at who dwelt there,
Who dwelt there in the dusky yesterday.
I wonder at the thrilling words that tenderly were spelt there,
In letters to a lover far away.
I wonder if the measured tread of soldiers crossed the flagging,
And hurried, clanking, up the narrow stair;
I wonder if they came again—quite weary footsteps dragging—
When drumbeats throbbed upon the sultry air.

Each time I pass an empty house I wonder at who dwelt there,
Who dwelt there in the days of long ago;
I wonder at half silent prayers they murmured as they knelt there,
And told the Father of a hope—or woe. . . .
I wonder if they linger in the dimly lighted corners,
And watch us go with veiled, reproachful eye?
And sometimes, pausing by the way, I dream a line of mourners
Who, in the shadows, long for days gone by!

It was Träumerei that he played, Träumerei—soft, hauntingly sweet of melody. The street, the smart little street of yesterday, deserted though it was, seemed to catch its breath as he played. A stray child or two stood at a safe distance and looked at him, while I, spellbound, followed the swing of his arm with my eyes.

Sadly, with its haunting sweetness, the music paused, faded away. And as I watched him, the old man seemed to sigh. And his shoulders seemed to grow bent again, as he fitted the violin into its worn case.

The little children were playing noisily on the edge of the broken pavement as he turned away. They had forgotten the chance musician and his music. But I watched him as he walked wearily down the street—watched him until, with never a backward glance, he turned the corner. And the whole neighborhood, filled with its vague ghosts of yesterday, seemed very lonely indeed.

ONLY an old musician! One sees many of them in the city, standing in gutters, playing soft little melodies and blatant harsh ones. But they usually—the street musicians—pass a hat after they have played, or a tin cup that coins fall into with a jingly sound. And the ordinary street musician seldom plays in front of an empty house.

I thought of all these things as I walked away. And I found myself wondering whether there was a story about the old man and his music. I found myself wondering whether She had not lived there some time when he was a young man with black hair, and flashing eyes, and straight shoulders. I wondered whether he had played to Her on some warmly dark night, while She smiled softly at him from over the tiny iron balcony. I wondered if She had been very young—a slender little thing with curls of blue ribbon on her white muslin frock. I wondered if She had left him in the dimness of yesterday, or if She had married another, or if She had died. And I wondered if the old musician, bent and white-haired, came back, ever so often, to play Her song under the empty window of Her empty room. I wondered . . .

Perhaps he was just an old, very near-sighted man, who did not notice that the house he played in front of was an unoccupied house. Perhaps he had forgotten the tin cup and the hat to be passed. Perhaps . . . And yet there is such a thing as the memory that lives on past youth, past summer-time, past even—death. And so I wondered.

THERE are many deserted houses in the city. There are many dim little alley-ways crowded with small alien children; there are many broken iron balconies and scarred wooden door-sills that may have a story to tell. To some people they are just empty houses, just swarming alleys, just balconies and door-steps in need of repair. But to the folk who see beyond the dust and clamor of today they are bits of romance. And on sultry summer afternoons the wanderer with an imagination may hear, as I heard it, faint music from the past.

IT'S rather fun to look for the stories in this great book-world we live in. It's rather fun to wonder about the people one sees every day in the crowded street car; it's rather amusing to speculate about the folk who live in the house directly behind you. (If it's the city, one sometimes cannot locate the front of the house—because that is another street.) But one can make up romances about the blonde girl who stands so wistfully at the library window; one can smile at the chubby little boy who rides astride a rocking-horse and quite placidly sucks his thumb; one can dream about the old couple that sit hand in hand, at twilight time.

It's not very pleasant to be the sort of a person who sees only a thousand bricks and a bit of crumbled mortar in an old house. And it's rather horrid to be the kind of a person who, seeing an old musician playing "Träumerei" in front of a vacant dwelling-place that was once a home, thinks that he's too near-sighted to see the "For Sale" sign.

Somebody said, once,

"Smile and the world smiles with you;
Weep and you weep alone;
For the sad old earth has need of your mirth;
It has sorrow enough of its own!"

Oh, friends of mine, it isn't only mirth that the sad old earth needs. The prosaic old earth has need of imagination as well as laughter; and it has need of romance as well as imagination. For romance and imagination are the two bits of colored glass that go into the making up of a magical pair of rosy spectacles. And anyone who will look at life through these spectacles will see the charming side of it—through a softly beautiful glow. And when life is filled with dim old houses and broken dreams and bits of haunting melody, the rosy spectacles tend to soften the sharp corners, and blur the scars of time, and throw a rainbow veil over a mist of tears.

Neōlin
TRADE MARK REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
Better than Leather

The soles were still good, but the uppers were gone.

Once you buy Neōlin Soles you'll have no others. You'll find it difficult to wear them out. "If these ever wear out I shall have another pair" says one Neōlin wearer in a letter. "I think no shoe will live long enough to be graced with another Neōlin Sole" says a second.

As for the youngsters' wear, here is a letter from a father. It may be similar to *your* Neōlin experience.

The National Petroleum Corporation
Denver, Colorado

Gentlemen:

I have a boy who was fifteen years old in February. He is a "regular" boy. He is a Boy Scout, indulges in hikes and plays havoc with clothes and shoes.

I bought him a pair of shoes with Neōlin Soles and he wore them almost continuously for eight months. At the end of that time the soles were still good but the uppers were gone. His next pair of shoes had leather soles and lasted just five weeks. I cannot refrain from advising you of this remarkable illustration of the lasting qualities of Neōlin. *Yours very truly,*

(Signed) H. C. RUBINCAM.

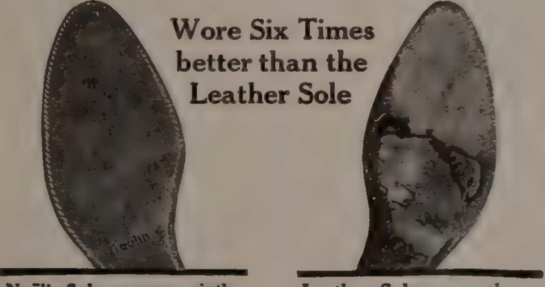
So, as we say, you'll probably take no other for your children or yourself.

And Neōlin Soles—unlike rubbers—are trim for wet weather. Yet they are not rubber, though as watertight and as flexible. They feel like treading on velvet. And Neōlin is not a substitute for leather—it is an advance upon it.

Insist on Neōlin Soles next time—buy them on your next new shoes. Don't be content with fibre or composition imitations. If your dealer hasn't them he easily can get them. To protect yourself, *mark* that mark; stamp it on your memory: Neōlin

—the trade symbol for a never changing quality product of

The Goodyear Tire & Rubber Company, Akron, O.



Wore Six Times better than the Leather Sole

Neōlin Sole worn one-sixth through in 33 days—on right foot of experimenter.

Leather Sole, worn clean through in 33 days, on left foot of experimenter.

Where the Doctor and the Boy Agree

Every doctor, we think, if asked about boy-food, will advise Puffed Wheat and Rice.

For these are Prof. Anderson's scientific foods. They are whole grains made wholly digestible. Every food cell is exploded. Every atom feeds.

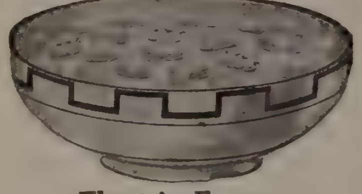
Doctors stand for whole-grain diet. And no other method so fits whole grains for food.

But most boys, also, if asked what they liked best, would say Puffed Wheat and Puffed Rice.

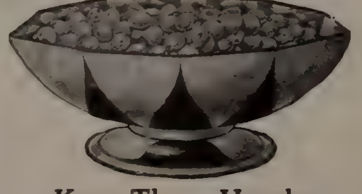
For these are food confections. They are bubbles of grain, toasted and flavory, puffed to eight times normal size. To most boys they are more than mealtime dainties. They carry bagfuls, doused with melted butter, when they go to play.

Don't be stingy with these foods on which doctors and boys agree. Whole-grain foods are all too scarce in the ordinary diet. Let Puffed Grains supply them. Not for breakfast only, but at any time and in any way in which the children like them.

In this hot weather—this dairy-dish time—keep all three kinds on hand.



Float in Every Bowl of Milk



Keep Them Handy for Hungry Boys

Puffed Wheat **Puffed Rice**
and Corn Puffs
Each 15c Except in Far West

Mix in Every Dish of Berries

Use as Garnish on Ice Cream

(1620)

God's Gracious Invitation

International Sunday School Lesson for July 29
Isaiah 55

Life Transfigured by Communion with God

By George D. Allison, Ph.D.

INSTEAD of the character studies of Hebrew leaders and the lessons of events like Sennacherib's invasion and retreat, we study today a chapter full of general truths given to us in the most exalted and memorable language. In fact, this beautiful passage is expressed in Hebrew poetry, and some of our diligent students will find it profitable to arrange it all in verse form. Personally, I believe that it would be well if this were done in our printed Bibles, for the appeal to the eye is stronger, and memorizing is easier. As a suggestion I give several quotations in this form today.

Now, while the teachings of Isaiah 55 are universal, they grew out of a very definite situation. The Jews had recovered from the shock of captivity and were settling down to that commercial life which has characterized most of them ever since. They were successful in doing business in Babylon itself, and the prophets had a hard time of it to arouse the desire to return to their own land. Yet they rightly insisted that God planned higher and better things as the free gift of his love.

The Free Mercies of God

"Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters,
And he that hath no money, come ye, buy and eat;
Yea, come, buy wine and milk,
Without money and without price."

This great scripture opens up to us the veritable fact, often overlooked, that the chief joys of life are free and are the direct gift of the Almighty. The accidental things that separate the rich from the poor—clothing, houses, jewels—are not worthy to be compared to the great essentials: water, sunshine, life, health and simple goodness. Moreover, the spiritual treasures, confidence in God's providence and faith in immortality, for example, cannot be earned or purchased by any one. Besides, we pay dearly indeed for things that are harmful, whereas the edifying things are to be freely had by any humble and teachable soul. Our own Lowell says,

"At the devil's booth are all things sold,
Each ounce of dross costs its ounce of gold;
For a cap and bells our lives we pay,
Bubbles we buy with a whole soul's tasking;
'Tis heaven alone that is given away;
'Tis only God may be had for the asking."

The Emptiness of Worldliness

The chief argument used to turn the thoughts of the exiles to higher things is based on the emptiness of mere worldly success and prosperity. In themselves, riches and pleasures can never make happy a soul that God made for communion with himself. They are springs of which men taste and soon thirst again. St. Augustine finely says, "Thou hast created us for thyself, and our souls are restless until they find rest in thee."

Countless hearts would confess today that they are surfeited with worldliness, and suffer a spiritual thirst that they do not know how to assuage. Many of our millionaires would echo Solomon, the rich man of the Hebrew Proverbs, and say, "All is vanity and vexation of spirit." One of the wealthiest men I know said to me the other day, "I have so little to live for. I really get mighty little good out of it all."

This is pitiful! God intends men to be happy. He makes it possible for them to quench the thirst of the soul with living waters. But it is as the anchorite Juliana said centuries ago, "A soul may never have rest in things that are beneath itself." Higher, nearer God, is satisfaction.

Isaiah, chapters 40 to 55, gives a ringing challenge to dare to leave ease, comfort and prosperous enterprises, to go out across the desert and rebuild the desolate places of Zion. We have read in Ezra and Nehemiah of the return. It is wonderful that so many were willing to heed this call of patriotism and religion. Yet hundreds of families felt the contamination of Babylon morally, and returned for their children's sakes.

"Depart ye, depart ye, go ye out from thence;
Touch no unclean thing;
Go ye out of the midst of her;
Be ye clean that bear the vessels of the Lord."

The Call to Leave Worldly Success Behind

In a way, the return from exile was as much a heroic adventure of faith as the first pioneering journey of Abraham. It could not have been accomplished without the driving power of a sublime faith in a mission to be performed. Such is the spirit of the true pioneer always, as for example, in the cabin of the Mayflower, where a compact full of aspirations and divine faith was drawn up.

In an individual life, it means courage and sacrifice to leave the world's rewards for the sake of a new cause or an old ideal reborn. Yet the Spirit tells us plainly that we shall never be satisfied if we surrender our convictions for mere prosperity. Levi, sitting at the receipt of taxes, had found that neither money nor feasting met the needs of his soul. When Jesus called, he gladly left all and followed him.

Of another man we read: "Demas hath deserted me, having loved this present world." Like many another, he turned his back on the vision. But do you suppose he was ever really as happy at Thessalonica, however rich and "successful" he became, as that indomitable old hero Paul, whom he had left in a dungeon at Rome?

The Missionary Aspect of National Idealism

The prophet appeals to patriots to make sacrifices, that their own land may not be effaced from the life of the world He assures them of success and plenty there, after the sacrifices are made. But the prime value of their land is for the sake of its ideals. Israel is Jehovah's servant, with a message and a ministry to all the earth.

Florence Nightingale was asked what she considered the most vital and influential factor in a nation's life. To the surprise of her questioner she replied, "Its idea of God." This was certainly true of ancient Israel. It is sober fact to say that the Almighty wanted to use the religion of Israel to lead the whole of humanity nearer to himself.

"Behold, thou shalt call a nation that thou knowest not,
And a nation that knew not thee shall run unto thee,
Because of Jehovah thy God,
And for the Holy One of Israel."

Today we Americans are being challenged to a great enterprise in the unwonted form of international war. We fight not primarily for ourselves, but for all mankind. We trace our history from religious liberty in 1620, and political liberty in 1776, on to personal freedom for all in 1861, then to freedom for a distressed neighbor people in 1898; and we see that it was impossible for us to fail to join in a war for the liberty of all men everywhere.

Perhaps this helped the Bible student to realize the real greatness and insight of Isaiah, as he saw the faith of the prophet becoming the hope of the human race.

Some Characteristics of God in the Book of Isaiah

The book we are studying has had perhaps a greater influence than any other in giving the church its ideas about the nature and character of God. Let us look for a while at the characteristics which stand out in this chapter.

Accessibility and Forgiving Love

"Seek ye the Lord while he may be
 found,
Call ye upon him while he is near:
Let the wicked forsake his way,
And the unrighteous man his thoughts:
And let him return unto the Lord,
 And he will have mercy upon him;
And to our God,
 For he will abundantly pardon."

Here is no cold, distant Being, holding himself aloof from the creatures struggling in the dust. God is caring, listening, waiting to help. He is, as Jesus said, a Father who loves to have his children come to him, a God seeking worshipers. "Come unto me" is, in this chapter, the first utterance of one of the Bible's sweetest phrases. You remember how Christ defines the purposes of the coming—for rest when weary and burdened, but also to learn of him. "Come, seek, call, return," all imply that it is we who must change our ways, but just as surely that God is ready to help us do it.

With men as imperfect as they are, God would not be hospitable and friendly unless he was prepared to be forgiving. He wishes to cooperate with his erring children that they may find the right and rejoice in it. Even in the Old Testament we find forgiveness in the front rank of the qualities of God. Isaiah especially needed to have this confidence, since sin had wrecked the career of the nation. God is the Redeemer and Rebuilder of human life, individual and social.

Holiness. Like Jesus, the prophet was able to hold the two ideals of exaltation and approachability in the Father. No one goes beyond these songs in pointing out the searching purity of God's purposes and his inflexible condemnation of moral evil. With all of the welcome and tenderness is the frank sublime statement that as the heavens are high above the earth, so are God's thoughts above man's. It is a humbling and purging realization that helps to develop a spirit of confidence in his guidance.

Certainty. Back of this holy, approachable, forgiving deity are the infinite forces of the universe. As sure as the rain and the harvest are the purposes he has in view for the spiritual development of mankind. Since he has commissioned his representatives to urge the people to leave Babylon, their going is both certain and safe.

"For ye shall go out with joy,
 And be led forth with peace;
 The mountains and the hills shall
 break forth into singing,
 And all the trees of the field shall clap
 their hands."

In the ecstasy of hope for the future, the prophet pictures the reclaimed land of Zion, fruitful again and the home of a happy and peaceful nation. But his faith will not rest there. It flies forth to a vision of the desert blossoming as the rose, and of all the dark heathen world beyond being brought within the scope of God's plans for a redeemed humanity. It foretokens the universality of the Gospel.

So we of today, despite the heavy clouds in our sky, should have a like faith in a God who loves, cares, and leads. The nations shall yet be blessed. Forgiveness and healing wait—

"Instead of the thorn shall come up the
 fir-tree,
 And instead of the brier shall come up
 the myrtle tree;
 And it shall be to the Lord for a name;
 For an everlasting sign that shall not
 be cut off."

Sunday School Methods

By FRANK L. BROWN, Joint General Secretary, World's Sunday School Association

How to Kill Sunday Baseball

WITH the coming of the summer days, every city and country Sunday school faces the problem of holding the boys against the pull of Sunday baseball. We cannot ignore the matter. Is there not some solution of the problem?

One country community met the situation by the appointment of a committee of the Sunday school on baseball or recreations. This committee waited on all the farmers in that vicinity and secured their consent to let the hired hands off for baseball Saturday afternoon. The committee then planned a baseball ground and promoted the games. As a consequence, Sunday baseball was done away with in that community, and the young men were found in that Sunday school on Sunday.

In the city of Atchison, Kansas, the Sunday schools promoted a city Sunday School Baseball League. It is one of the most interesting things the city ever had. The papers call it the "Twilight League." The games are held evenings at 6 P. M.; a schedule is prepared and six Sunday schools have teams represented in the League. The games are popular, and the Twilight League has about killed Sunday baseball in Atchison.

In the larger cities, such as Brooklyn and Chicago, Sunday School Athletic Leagues have for years been pushing Saturday afternoon Inter-Sunday-school baseball, Sunday school attendance being a requisite for membership in the teams.

How to Combine the Church and Sunday School Service

In many places in this country, the attendance upon both church and Sunday school has been increased and sometimes doubled by the combination service plan. The plan is to secure the attendance of all the Sunday school at the church service, and all the church at the Sunday school service. Under this plan, the church service is sometimes conducted first, beginning at ten A. M. At the end of the sermon, following a short prayer, without pronouncing the benediction, the Sunday school superintendent and chorister come to the platform and take charge, a hymn is announced, and after the preliminaries, the whole audience is rearranged in class or departmental groups.

The plan, as followed with success by the Union Methodist Episcopal Church of Pittsburg, was tried in the summer. The service began promptly at 10:30, everybody assembling in the auditorium and not in the lecture room. The scholars did not sit in classes, but occupied seats as in an ordinary public service. The collection for the church expenses was taken at the usual time, and that for the Sunday school in the classes later as usual. The following is the plan of the combined service:

10:25—Organ voluntary.

10:30—Hymn, Apostles' Creed, prayer, anthem, Scripture lesson (read by Sunday school superintendent), notices, hymn, sermon, prayer, hymn.

During the singing of the first verse, the teachers whose classes are below go down to their places. During the singing of the second verse, the scholars of those classes go down. After the singing of the hymn, the remainder of the congregation take their places in classes in the auditorium. At 11:30 the study of the lesson begins, and at 12:05 the exercises close in all departments.

In some churches the Sunday school is held first, the pastor stepping upon the platform after the hymn following the lesson, and, without dismissal, going on with the service on the assumption that all will stay.

Every member of the church in the Sunday school service, and every member of the Sunday school in the church service! The Sunday school as the Bible-teaching service of the church is the slogan of the new day.

RED WING GRAPE JUICE
RED WING GRAPE JUICE
ONE PINT NET

Goes Further
Any Way You Use It

Red Wing Grape Juice is economical any way you use it. It goes further—from 25 to 50 per cent further. This is because it is better and richer.

Used as a beverage, water should be added to Red Wing, because Red Wing retains its richness, flavor, body and color even when appreciably diluted.

RED WING GRAPE CUP

Put a small block of ice in a two-quart glass pitcher. Slice in one orange, a banana, two or three pieces of pineapple, and add such berries as are in season. Pour over this one quart of water and one pint of **RED WING** Grape Juice. Decorate with mint and allow to stand until seasoned.

RED WING
the
GRAPE JUICE
With the Better Flavor

As a base or flavoring for punches, ices and desserts, a little Red Wing goes a long way.

The superior excellence of Red Wing Grape Juice is due to the genuine purity of it. It is just the pure, free juice from the first light crush of the finest select New York State Concord grapes. It comes to you unadulterated and unfermented—just as it leaves the grape.

Try the Red Wing recipes given here. You will readily see their economy, and they are uncommonly delicious. Our booklet, mailed free on request, gives a score or more of other Red Wing recipes.

PURITAN FOOD PRODUCTS CO., Inc.
Fredonia, N. Y.

RED WING SHERBET

½ pint **Red Wing** Grape Juice
½ pint boiling water
1 package lemon or orange gelatine

Dissolve gelatine in one-half pint boiling water and add the grape juice. Freeze until firm. Garnish with maraschino cherries

RED WING HIGH BALL

Place a small block of ice in an eight-ounce glass, fill half full with **RED WING** Grape Juice, and add plain or carbonated water. Mix thoroughly

Sales Branches:
Chicago
New York
Boston
San Francisco

RED WING PUNCH

6 pints **Red Wing** Grape Juice
1 dozen oranges, juice
6 lemons, juice
2 cans grated pineapple
6 quarts water

1 quart fresh-made black tea
6 cups sugar
1 whole orange
1 banana
2 slices pineapple

Boil the water and pineapple twenty minutes; strain through two folds of cheese cloth, pressing out all the liquid; add the sugar and let boil five or six minutes; add the tea and set aside in fruit jars, covered, to chill. When ready to serve add the chilled **RED WING** Grape Juice with the chilled juice of the oranges and lemons. After turning the punch into the bowl, add the orange, pineapple and banana cut in small pieces. This recipe serves one hundred.

Why Some Foods Create Deadly Poisons

By R. H. Sinclair

"THE combinations of food that most people eat three times a day inflict nothing less than a crime against their health and are the direct cause of ninety per cent of all sickness."

This is the rather startling statement of Eugene Christian, the famous New York Food Scientist whose wonderful system of corrective eating is receiving so much eager attention throughout the Nation at the present time.

According to Eugene Christian we eat without any thought of the relation which one food has to another when eaten at the same time. The result is that often we combine two foods each of great value in itself but which when combined in the stomach literally explode, liberating toxins which are absorbed by the blood and form the root of nearly all sickness, the first indications of which are acidity, fermentation, gas, constipation, and many other sympathetic ills leading to most serious consequences.

All of this, states Eugene Christian, can be avoided if we would only pay a little attention to the selection of our daily menus instead of eating without any regard for the consequences.

This does not mean that it is necessary to eat foods we don't like; instead Christian prescribes meals which are twice as delicious as those to which we are accustomed.

Not long ago I was fortunate enough to be present when Eugene Christian was relating some of his experiences with corrective eating to a group of men interested in dietetics, and I was literally amazed at what he accomplished with food alone and without drugs or medicines of any kind.

One case which sticks in my mind was that of a prominent woman in New York City. She had gone to him with stomach and intestinal fermentation and gas, auto-intoxication, mental depression and anæmia, vertigo, and threatened heart failure. She was very much overweight when she commenced, but reduced her weight thirty-seven pounds during the treatment. He showed me a letter she had written him afterward, in which she said:

"I am sure you will be gratified to hear that I continue to improve—it seems sometimes that I must have been made over, and it is difficult to remember that less than eight months ago I was a feeble old woman depending upon daily doses of strychnia for what little strength I had. When I came under your treatment, I weighed one hundred and ninety-seven pounds, was hardly able to walk, and was subject to most serious heart attacks upon the slightest exertion. And I am now so well, so strong, that my family and friends maintain that it is a miracle which has restored me to strength and vigor of life—certainly in my case the cure is most remarkable because of my sixty-seven years."

Another was a well-known minister who had been out of his pulpit for twenty-two months, unable to preach or conduct the simplest service. He was about twenty-five pounds under-weight, anæmic, nervous, had superacidity, and could not assimilate his food; and his heart action was very irregular. He had gradually declined for two years although treated by one of New York's leading physicians. Three months after he placed himself under Eugene Christian's care he preached the first sermon he had been able to preach in nearly two years. This was over three years ago.

He has gained about twenty-five pounds in weight, and since has not missed a day from his arduous clerical work. He has steadily gained in strength and vitality, and is to-day healthy and athletic.

Another case which interested me greatly was that of a bank cashier, confined to his desk for from seven to eight hours a day.

When he first consulted Eugene Christian he was very much run down in health, suffering from constipation and kidney trouble, and subject to almost constant and very severe headaches.

Only one month from the time he began to follow Eugene Christian's suggestions, his constipation was gone and the headaches had completely disappeared. These severe headaches, which had made continuous brain work almost impossible, were gone because the *cause—constipation*—was gone.

He pursued the treatment for three months with a gradual increase in weight, and at the end of that time practically every one of his former symptoms having disappeared, he wrote that he was "feeling fine all the time."

In order to reach more people who are in need of Eugene Christian's methods the Corrective Eating Society was founded to publish a series of 24 simple Lessons which he has prepared on Corrective Eating. These lessons are being sent as quickly as possible to all who request them for free examination. The lessons are not for sick people alone, but for all who wish to build up and maintain a reserve of bodily health and mental energy.

They are written in simple language, and every point is explained so there is little chance for misunderstanding. Reasons are given for every recommendation, and every statement is based upon results secured in the author's many years' experience.

But the lessons do not merely tell you why you should eat correctly and what the results will be; they also give actual menus for breakfast, luncheon, and dinner, covering conditions of health and sickness from infancy to old age for all occupations, climates, and seasons. They include *Corrective* Menus for stomach acidity, fermentation, constipation, and the host of diseases which follow when these "warnings" are neglected.

Every one of these menus has been employed for its purpose of increasing efficiency or restoring health not once but many times—so that every element of experiment has been removed. And an interesting feature in these days of high costs is that following these menus will cost you *less* than your food costs now.

Eugene Christian feels that every thinking man or woman—young or old—well or sick—should know the laws of Corrective Eating. For there is a great deal of truth in the old adage that "Most people dig their graves with their teeth." Food is the fuel of the human system, and just as certain fuels will produce definite results when consumed in a furnace, so will the right foods produce the desired results when put into the human furnace.

Yet not one person in a hundred has any knowledge of food as fuel. Some of the combinations which we eat every day are as inefficient and dangerous as soggy wood, wet leaves, mud, sawdust, and a little dynamite would be for a furnace. No wonder man is only 50 per cent efficient—no wonder the average life is only 43 years—no wonder diseases of the stomach, liver, and kidneys have increased 103 per cent within the past 30 years!

The "24 Little Lessons in Corrective Eating" show how easy and simple it is to eat your way back to normal health and up to a new type of physical and mental power. The relation of health to material success is so close that the result of eating Nature's way, as explained in these booklets, is a form of personal efficiency which often puts men head and shoulders above their brother-workers. For every one knows that the best ideas, plans, and methods are worked out when you are brimful of vitality—when you feel full of "ginger." The better you feel—the better work you can do.

If you would like to see the "24 Little Lessons in Corrective Eating," simply write the Corrective Eating Society, Inc., Department 347, 443 Fourth Avenue, New York City, and they will mail you a set for examination. It is not necessary to enclose any money with your request. Merely write and ask them to send the lessons for five days' free examination with the understanding that at the end of that time you will either remit $3, the small fee asked, or return the lessons. You take no risk and if the more than 300 pages yield but one single suggestion that will bring greater health, you will get back many times the cost in personal benefit—yet hundreds write the Society that they find vital helpfulness on every page. (*Advertisement*)

Merely tear out and mail this form instead of writing a letter. It is a copy of the official blank adopted by the Society and will be honored at once.

CORRECTIVE EATING SOCIETY, Inc.,
Dept. 347, 443 Fourth Avenue, New York City

You may mail me the 24 Lessons in Corrective Eating for examination. 5 days after I receive them, I will either send you $3 (full payment), or remail them to you.

Name.................................... *Address*....................................
(*Advertisement*)

A Week in the World's News

Continued from page 764

them to Germany, it was announced on June 28 that the policy of the United States government in cooperation with the governments of the Entente, would be to deny to Holland, Scandinavia and Switzerland food-stuffs in excess of what is absolutely necessary to supplement their home production, and pig iron, sulphur and other commodities in which they have been trading with Germany. Trading privileges of neutral countries with the Allies were to be restricted to such neutral countries as would purchase all the supplies they needed from the Allies. The alternative presented to the neutrals would be either to give up all trade with Germany, or to forego all trade with the United States and her allies. Figures carefully compiled show that imports of food into Germany from neutral countries in 1916 were 1,410,100 tons, equivalent to the full rations of the German army on the Western front. The regulation of this trade will be in charge of the new Exports Council. President Wilson by a proclamation, dated at Washington on July 9, formally announced the establishment of the national control of exports, stating the object to be "that our supplies will not become available, either directly or indirectly, to feed the enemy."

PRESIDENT PROCLAIMS DRAFT RULES. On July 2, regulations governing exemptions from military service under the selective draft act, were made public in Washington. Under the rules, these are exempt: All officers of the United States and of the states, territories and District of Columbia; ministers, divinity students, persons in the military or naval service of the United States, subjects of Germany and other aliens who have not taken out first papers; county or municipal officers, custom-house clerks, workmen in Federal armories, arsenals and navy yards, pilots, sailors in the merchant marine, and those who have dependents such as to render their exclusion desirable, those found morally deficient, and any member of a well-recognized religious sect existing May 18, 1917, whose creed forbids participation in war. Claims for exemption may be made by the individual, by his wife or other dependents, or by a third party who has made personal investigation of the case. In a statement accompanying the regulations, the President urged impartiality in the application of the draft, telling the draft boards that "our armies at the front will be strengthened and sustained if they be composed of men free from any sense of injustice in their mode of selection."

In the German Reichstag on July 7, Dr. Mathias Erzberger, leader of the Centrist (Catholic) party, made an address in committee which expressed serious doubts as to the general military and naval situation. He demanded a clear statement from the government regarding the Russian offensive and the situation on the western front. The New York Times's special cable says "he flatly came out for a peace by common consent of such nations as have not completely lost their senses." His address, according to the dispatches, is regarded as pointing to a crisis, and possibly to another attempt to bring about the downfall of Chancellor Bethmann-Hollweg.

FRAGMENTS OF NEWS. The training of the great army of American aviators was begun in the week of July 4 at the new government training field at Randoul, Ill., and in the following week at the fields at Dayton, Ohio, and Mount Clemens, Mich. . . . An American transport in the harbor at Ponta Delgada, the Azores, only 800 miles from our Atlantic coast, aided the land batteries on July 4 in a battle with a German submarine which was bombarding the port. The submarine was forced to withdraw. . . . A parade organized by Boston Socialists as a peace demonstration was mobbed and broken up on July 1 by uniformed soldiers and sailors, who threw into the streets and burned the literature and furnishings of the Socialists' headquarters. . . . Industrial Workers of the World were reported on July 4 as occupying strategic points in the mountains in the State of Washington, and threatening to destroy crops; 55,000,000 bushels of wheat about ready to harvest were reported in danger. . . . An attempt of suffragists to demonstrate before the White House on July 4 resulted in a near riot and in the arrest of fourteen women and four men. . . . Only 8,000 recruits were obtained in Regular Army Week, leaving 50,000 still to be obtained to bring the army to full war strength. But the arrival of Pershing's expedition in France stimulated recruiting, and the totals were reaching above 1,000 a day as this was written. . . . Work on the big naval base at Hampton Roads was begun on July 1. . . . President Wilson took over the question of coal prices on July 2 after Secretary Baker had rejected the agreement between Secretary Lane, the Federal Trade Commission and the producers for a price of three dollars a ton for soft coal. . . . The Stevens Commission to Russia cabled to Washington on July 4 requesting the undertaking at once of railway construction work for Russia, involving $375,000,000 worth of locomotives and freight cars. . . . The War Department announced on July 4 that the clothing and camp equipment for the first 1,000,000 men of the new army would be ready on September 1. . . . Members of the Russian Commission to the United States were quoted on June 29 as declaring that only a republican form of government would meet the spirit and principles of the Russian revolution. . . . On July 1 both North Dakota and South Dakota became bone dry. . . . The new superdreadnought Idaho was launched from the New York Shipbuilding Company's yard at Camden, N. J., on June 30. The Idaho will have a displacement of 32,000 tons, and her main armament will be twelve 14-inch guns. Her complement will be 56 officers and 1,141 men. . . . The total of the freewill offering of the New York Billy Sunday campaign was $120,490.26. The American Red Cross received $32,381.39; the Y. M. C. A. war work, $32,381.78; the Y. W. C. A. war work, $55,300; and $426.69 was given for the purchase of baseball outfits for American soldiers and sailors. . . . International revenue collections for the fiscal year ending June 30 set a new record with a total of $809,215,997.66, of which the income tax furnished $180,064,663. . . . Four thousand men out of 15,000 employed in the shipyards of Brooklyn and Hoboken went on strike July 2. . . . A movement is on foot whereby the United States government will issue life insurance policies to soldiers and sailors engaged in the war.

Progress of the War

Continued from page 765

unimportant in results. The most stubborn fighting seems to have been in the region of Dead Man's Hill and Avocourt, on the west front of Verdun, but it was indecisive. Further west there was a large skirmish near La Pompelle, in the Prunay region to the east of Rheims. To the west of Rheims the only infantry fighting was in the region of Cerny, and on the Chemin des Dames. Therein the Germans first gained some ground, but ultimately were forced back by the French to their original positions.

Venizelos has returned to Athens and is now in full control of the Greek government which is preparing to enter the war.

Russian troops on July 7 began an offensive in the marshy region of Pinsk, which city was reported in flames, and on the following day battle was joined for possession of Halicz, a key point in the road to Lemberg. In this action the Russians gained some ground northwest of Stanislau, but were repulsed elsewhere. They in turn repulsed German counter attacks near Koniuchy.

The Christian Herald Prayer League

ALL Christians are urged to unite with the members of the Prayer League in daily prayer at the noon hour. Also any one is at liberty to send a request for prayer or an acknowledgment of answered prayer, thereby becoming enrolled as a member of the Prayer League.

WHEN Solomon had finished his temple and was ready to dedicate it, he stood out before all the people of Israel, before all the princes and the captains of the host, and in prayer asked God to bless Israel, to forgive their sins, in times of trouble to answer their prayer, and in captivity as the result of sin to turn them back to himself and to lead them again to their own land. God's answer is given in the seventh chapter of II Chronicles, in the fourteenth verse: "If my people, which are called by my name, shall humble themselves, and pray, and seek my face, and turn from their wicked ways, then will I hear from heaven, and will forgive their sin, and will heal their land."

This verse is quoted by a member of the Prayer League, who writes urging that a day be set aside throughout the United States for united prayer for abundant crops and for the early ending of the war. She says: "If we have faith, it might bring great blessings." It would be a fine thing if a day might be set for nation-wide prayer for God's blessing upon the fields of grain and struggle, that the one might yield abundant food and the other a lasting peace. But better than a single day is the daily petition of all who love God. In every nation these are even now lifting their hearts Godward, seeking the blessing which has been so long delayed. The prayer of faith will be answered.

"An Afflicted Child" writes from Barbados that she is an orphan, sixteen years old, deaf, and losing her sight. She comes to the Prayer League with James 5:13-18 as her reason for asking the prayers of God's people.

Mrs. R. S. S., Savannah, Ga., encloses a letter from her son, a young missionary in Japan, and his wife. They are praying God to spare the life of their child, who is suffering from convulsions. They are using the best human means in the shape of medical science, and the Prayer League will implore God's blessing on their earthly efforts.

A. H. did not pray directly that her friend's life might be saved, for she thought God knew best; but she asked for help. And this is the answer she received: "When all the surrounding doctors, nurses and friends had gathered to give him up and all efforts to save life had ceased, God answered prayer, and in a way that to human understanding was marvelous. Pulse, respiration and temperature became normal, and my friend is now rapidly improving."

A telegram came to the Prayer League from Mabank, Texas: "Baby is hurt; please pray for him." Now his grandmother writes: "I telegraphed you Sunday morning (he was hurt on Saturday), and he drank milk and water at 4 P. M. He grew better; within two weeks he was well." The same sister requested prayer for a young lady ill with typhoid, and now praises God for the recovery of that dear friend.

Prayers are asked for revivals of religion at:

St. Petersburg, Fla.; Wilmot, Wis.; Olmstead Falls, Ohio; Everly, Iowa (that many may be saved during revival); Glen Haven, Wis. (that all Christians may work together for the glory of God and the salvation of souls); Palmdale, Calif. (that a way may be opened to build a church and a revival); Nathalie, Va. (that seventeen souls may be saved); Winnetoon, Neb. (that many may be saved during revival); Prairie View, Texas (for spiritual awakening in a school); Washington, D. C. (that many souls may be saved on Children's Day); Kings Mountain, N. C.; Altamont, Kan. (at the M. E. church); Richmond, Mo. (that many may be saved during revival); Tallman, Mich. (for the success of revival meeting at McClellan Schoolhouse); Center, Tex. (for the success of meetings now in progress at the M. E. Church); Howe Cave, N. Y. (that Schoharie County may be totally dry after November, 1917; also for a revival).

Mrs. C. M. L. and Mrs. A. M. ask prayer that son's minds may be restored; Mrs. C. W. D., that mother's mind may be restored; Mrs. E. J. G., that a brother's mind may be restored; Miss M. C., that a friend's mind may be restored; E. H., that aunt's mind may be restored; W. H. B., that son's mind may be fully restored that he may return home; Mrs. J. A. T., that child's mind may be restored; sixteen friends ask prayer for mental restoration or strengthening for themselves, friends or relatives.

Rev. D. W. F. and M. A. ask prayer that cataracts may be removed and sight restored; C. N. D., that wife's sight may be restored; E. H., that husband's sight may be restored; E. R., that daugher's eyes may be healed; Mrs. E. W. asks prayer that niece's eyes may be cured of an affliction; M. A. W., that father's sight may be restored; twenty-four friends ask prayer for the restoration or strengthening of sight for relatives or themselves.

Twenty-one readers ask prayer for special blessings for others.

Forty-eight friends ask prayer for a deeper work of grace, assurance of sins forgiven, or express in other ways their desire for personal spiritual blessing.

J. B. S. asks prayer to be cured of the drug habit.

Mrs. A. M. asks prayer that son and husband may be cured of the liquor habit; One in Deeper Trouble, that brother may be cured of the liquor habit; A Constant Reader, that a dear one may be cured of the liquor habit; nine parents, including J. L. M., Mrs. M. E. R. and Mrs. J. C. P., that their sons may be cured of the liquor habit; M. E. N., that a dear friend may be cured of the liquor habit; L. H., that I may gain temperate habits; A Broken-hearted Mother and Mrs. R. E., that husband may be cured of the liquor habit; M. E. K., that a physician may be cured of the liquor habit; A Troubled Mother, that a son-in-law may be cured of the liquor habit; Mrs. F. J. F., that a neighbor may be cured of the liquor habit.

One hundred and thirteen ask prayer for the healing of friends or relatives, including Mrs. K. C. M., that two babies may be restored to health and strength; another, Mrs. C. W., that sister may be cured of cancer, also that another sister may be healed; Mrs. S. E. H., that a nephew may be cured of cancer; A Devoted Mother, that son may pass safely through an operation; Mrs. E. S., that sister may be healed without an operation; 118 friends ask prayer for healing for themselves, including Mrs. C. H. B., to be cured of cancer; another, Mrs. A. C. C., that health may be restored without an operation.

Ninety-one friends ask prayer for healing for themselves; including A Subscriber, to pass safely through an operation; Miss M. Y., to be healed without an operation; Mrs. H. W. T., that health may be restored without an operation; another, H. A. H., that cancer may be cured: One of the League, to pass safely through an operation; Mrs. C. W. A., to be restored to health without an operation; thirteen friends, for the restoration of hearing for themselves or others.

Thirty-four friends ask prayer for help or guidance in financial matters, including Mrs. S. M., that a way may be opened to raise a church debt of $250.

Thirty-eight friends ask prayer for the granting of various desires and needs, including Mrs. V. E. Q., that peace may be restored to our beloved country, and four friends who pray for world-wide peace.

Thirty-nine parents ask prayer for the conversion of sons; including F. W. D., that six sons may be saved; Mrs. N. F. M., that son may be saved and delivered from troubles; twenty-two wives, their husbands, seventy-six other relatives or friends, including Mrs. M. J. B., that daughter may be saved and train her children right.

Acknowledgments of answered prayer have been received from the following:

A Subscriber, Pinewood, S. C.; Mrs. G. G., Seattle, Wash.; Mrs. A. G., Traverse City, Mich.; M. A., Zanesville, Ohio; E. B.; Waynesboro, Pa.; A. C., Woodhull, N. Y.; A. H., Castleton, Ill.; Mrs. P. L. P., Baldwinsville, N. Y.; B. F., Cheraw, S. C.; M. N. L., Golden, Colo.; Mrs. A. V., Akron, Ohio, Mrs. E. P. S., Pottsville, Pa.; Mrs. I. T., Mountain View, Mo.; C. A. P., Anadarko, Okla.; Mrs. J. M. F., Peabody, Kan.; Mrs. E. M. N., Wichita, Kan.; H. G., Decatur, Ohio; An Anxious Mother, Portland, Me.; L. L. H., Charlotte, Mich.; E. C., Grayslake, Ill.; Mrs. G. C., Richmond, Mo.; J. F. W., Harlan, Iowa; A Member, Plymouth, Wis.; Mrs. J. M. S., Golden City, Mo.; Mrs. W. H. B., Ripley, N. Y.; Mrs. A. J. K., Canton, Ohio; A. L. B., Providence, R. I.; Mrs. T. T. A., North Point, Pa.; Mrs. W. V. S., Huntingdon, Pa.; Miss J. P., Lynchburg, Va.; Life Subscriber, New York, N. Y.; Mrs. A. E. C., Boiling Spring, N. C.; L. B. A. H. S., Kents Hill, Me.; F. B. W.; Wakeeny, Kan.; Mrs. M. D. B., Knoxville, Tenn.; C. M. W., Chicago, Ill.; Mrs. W. E. Porter, Fidelity, Ill.; "Marie," Pikeville, Tenn.; H. P. L., Tallman, Mich.; Mrs. H. B. M., Mancos, Colo.; Mrs. A. M. G., Walnut, Iowa.

Champion
Toledo

Dependable Spark Plugs

Perform The Most Important Function In A Car

Champion Regular
Price $1.00

No matter how fine and costly your car is, it is unable to budge an inch until the spark plugs give it the *life* that sends it into action.

Unerringly and with mighty vigor, Champion Spark Plugs explode the gas mixture in the cylinders—forcing down the piston—turning the crankshaft—delivering the propelling power back to turn the rear wheels.

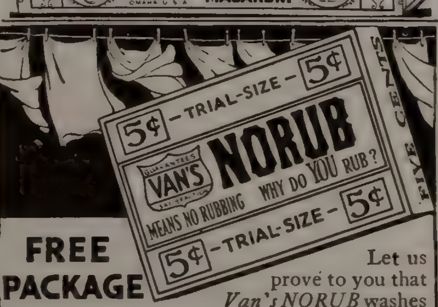
Factory engineers realize the vital importance of spark plugs and, because so *much* depends upon their durability and sure-fireness, four out of every five cars leave their factories equipped with Champion Spark Plugs.

Avoid substitution by looking for the name "Champion" on the porcelain of every plug you buy. You can get Champion Spark Plugs everywhere—especially designed for your make of car.

Champion Spark Plug Company
Toledo Ohio

EAT SKINNER'S THE BEST MACARONI

MY SIGNATURE
Paul F. Skinner
ON EVERY PACKAGE



FREE PACKAGE

Let us prove to you that *Van's NORUB* washes clothes *clean*, without rubbing or injury. Write for above *Free* package, sending us your dealer's name and address, if he cannot supply you.

VAN ZILE CO., Dept. C, West Hoboken, N. J.

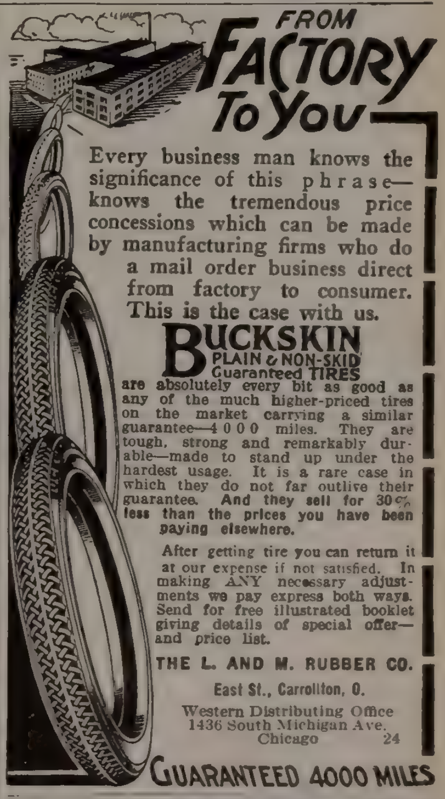
Don't Forget the Sick

but just send them a "Chase" reminder that you remember them. A large variety of cards to select from.

For Sale Everywhere or Direct.

Send for Catalog 228

ERNEST DUDLEY CHASE
251 Causeway Street Boston, Mass.



FROM FACTORY To You

Every business man knows the significance of this phrase—knows the tremendous price concessions which can be made by manufacturing firms who do a mail order business direct from factory to consumer. This is the case with us.

BUCKSKIN PLAIN & NON-SKID Guaranteed TIRES are absolutely every bit as good as any of the much higher-priced tires on the market carrying a similar guarantee—4000 miles. They are tough, strong and remarkably durable—made to stand up under the hardest usage. It is a rare case in which they do not far outlive their guarantee. And they sell for 30% less than the prices you have been paying elsewhere.

After getting tire you can return it at our expense if not satisfied. In making ANY necessary adjustments we pay express both ways. Send for free illustrated booklet giving details of special offer—and price list.

THE L. AND M. RUBBER CO.
East St., Carrollton, O.
Western Distributing Office
1436 South Michigan Ave.
Chicago 24

GUARANTEED 4000 MILES

STEWARTS IRON FENCE

IMPROVE YOUR PROPERTY WITH AN IRON FENCE
Write today for catalogue of designs for residences, country estates, parks, cemeteries and all other purposes. Artistic, indestructible. *Local Representatives Wanted.*
The Stewart Iron Works Co., 720 Stewart Bl., Cincinnati, O.

Lift Corns out with Fingers

A few drops of Freezone applied directly upon a tender, aching corn stops the soreness at once and soon the entire corn or callus loosens and can be lifted off with the fingers without even a twinge of pain.

Freezone

Removes hard corns, soft corns, also corns between the toes and hardened calluses. Does not irritate or inflame the surrounding skin or tissue. You feel no pain when applying it or afterward.

Women! Keep a small bottle of Freezone on your dresser and never let a corn ache twice.

Small bottles can be had at any drug store in the U. S. or Canada

THE EDWARD WESLEY CO. Cincinnati, Ohio

TO SOUTH AFRICA
CEYLON AND INDIA
AMERICAN AND INDIAN LINE
FREQUENT SAILINGS
From NEW YORK DIRECT to
CAPE TOWN, DURBAN,
BOMBAY, COLOMBO,
MADRAS, RANGOON
AND CALCUTTA.
FOR SAILING DATE, RATE
OF PASSAGE, &c., APPLY TO
NORTON LILLY & CO.
Produce Exchange Building, N. Y. City.
General Agents for
Ellerman & Bucknall Steamship Co., Ltd.

Church Organs
LATEST APPROVED METHODS. HIGHEST GRADE ONLY. ESTABLISHED 1827.
Main Office and Works: Kendal Green, Mass.
Hook & Hastings Co.
BRANCHES
Boston, New York, Phila., Chicago, Louisville, Dallas

AGENTS AT LAST—A Safe Self-Heating Iron

THE KERO-SAFE

The only KEROSENE (coal oil) Iron in the world

No competition. Every woman wants a safe self-heating iron. Low priced; every home can afford it. Demand perfectly enormous. Big profits. A winner for agents. Write quick for terms while your territory is still open.

Sample FREE to Workers
THOMAS IRON CO., 2124 Gay St. Dayton, O.

LE PAGE'S CHINA CEMENT
STANDS HOT AND COLD WATER 10c

YOU CAN AFFORD A NEW SONG BOOK. FAMILIAR SONGS OF THE GOSPEL. No. 1 or 2. Round or Shape notes. $3 per hundred; samples, 5c each. 83 songs, words and music. No. 1 and 2 combined $5 per hundred, 10c a copy. E. A. K. HACKETT, Fort Wayne, Ind.

TOOLS for the shop, factory, garage and home. Many high class tools attractively priced in our Odds and Ends pamphlet, which is mailed free on request by
MONTGOMERY & CO., Inc.,
109 Fulton Street, New York City

Buy Your Books of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
No matter what book you want, if it is a *good* book, we can supply it, no matter who publishes it. Write
THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, N. Y.

WANTED AN IDEA! THINK OF SOME SIMPLE THING TO PATENT. Protect your ideas, they may bring you wealth. Write for "Needed Inventions," and "How to Get Your Patent."
RANDOLPH & CO., Dept. 96, Washington, D. C.

HOME WEAVING LOOMS only $8.50
Big money in weaving rugs, carpets, etc., from rags and waste material. Be sure to send for free loom book. It tells all about weaving and our wonderful $8.50 and other looms. UNION LOOM WORKS, 256 Factory St., Boonville, N. Y.

Young People's Topics for July 29

Recreating the Community's Recreations, Not by Denunciation but by Creation

Epworth League Topic. Zech. 8 : 5; I Cor. 10 : 31; 9 : 22-25; Rom. 12 : 21.

PLAY is part of nature's law of growth. As long as we enjoy some form of play we are growing. Recreation is properly spelled re-creation, for that is its purpose. Life is serious business, but you can't live without laughter. Denunciation is easy. It requires neither knowledge, nor skill, nor leadership, nor position. Any fool can swing a hammer, but it takes skill and purpose to forge a blade.

No form of recreation current in respectable circles is bad in itself, but every manner of play may be misused and may lead to sin. One task of the church is to guide young folks in their recreation, to help them avoid the extremes that lead toward trouble, and to show them better ways to gain happiness than are afforded by those pastimes most often abused. Part of the problem may be solved by admitting the pleasures of the young folks to the church parlors or parish house, where mature but sympathetic members of the church can supervise them, unobtrusively, and keep them within bounds. This is, however, a palliative, not a cure.

One sure way remains. Young lives are impelled by their enthusiasms. Young Christians, properly taught, will be enthusiastic for service. If they are brought to see that, even in their recreation, they are serving Christ, they will desire to do all things to his glory and they will shun any amusement in which He could have no part. But shunning evil is a half measure. If commonly accepted recreations are to be discarded, others, equally good as fun, must be created in their place, for youth must play. Only through play can it be fitted for the serious duties of maturity. This is no easy task. There is still much more denunciation than recreation. Recreation requires imagination, consecration and perspiration.

Evangelical, Educational, Medical, and Industrial Work in Foreign Missions

Christian Endeavor Topic. Isa. 61 : 1-3.

BEFORE a train of palace cars can ride smoothly over the Continental Divide, there must be many months of patient work, blasting away rocks, driving tunnels, bridging streams and laying track. Before a nation can know Christ there must be much blasting away of ignorance, much puncturing of superstition, much bridging of misunderstanding, much laying of smooth ways for the truth. All of this preparation is made through the auxiliary services of missions. The mission school educates minds so that they may rightly divide truth and error and receive the message of the evangelist. Education, too, is a mighty enemy of superstition. In its ministry of comfort the medical mission exemplifies the love of Christ which inspires it. Industrial training brings self-reliance, earning power and new ideals. It brings Christian civilization before non-Christian peoples in a most practical and convincing way. Thus all these auxiliaries, education, medicine, industrial work, pave the way for the crowning work of missions, evangelism. Without them the preaching would be largely futile; with them it reaches multitudes, and the seekers after truth crowd the missions and baptisms could be multiplied threefold in some fields if the church at home would only rise to its opportunity, if it would only give the money to pay the expense of the teaching which must follow baptism, if the believer is to become an effective member of the church.

Northern Baptist Convention

B.Y.P.U Topic. Psa. 122 : 1-9.
(Conquest Meeting)

FULL reports and adequate material for the use of the leader of this meeting, which is to be an echo of this year's convention, may be secured from Rev. John M. Moore, 23 E. 26th Street, New York City.

Peanuts and "Cannon Balls"

Continued from page 761

"I had no idea that my bluff would be called and I thought it was safe, anyway. My idea of the peanut crop came from the few nuts I had seen on the Italian fruit stands, and I thought I might, perhaps, get a hundred bushels or so, which I could easily sell again. So I went back to Houston, leaving the offer open. The next day I got a telephone from the manager of my mill as to what he was to do with the peanuts. 'How many have you?' I asked. 'There are fifty wagonloads that came in today,' he replied, 'and there'll be twice that tomorrow.' Well, we got 200 tons of peanuts that week and they kept coming. We got so many that I did not know what to do with them. I sold some in Texas, and, finally, shipped the rest to the north.

"In handling the nuts they were now and then stepped on and the kernels ground into the floor. I noticed that they left large grease spots, and this made me think of grinding the nuts into oil and oil-cake, using our own mill for the purpose. I then looked into the matter and found that peanut oil was used largely in Europe and in other parts of the world. I also found that hulling machines could be made very cheaply, and I had some made for me. I went far enough to see that the oil could be successfully produced. I then interested other cottonseed oil men, and finally induced the Fidelity Oil Company here to put in machinery, agreeing to furnish the peanuts. I sent them 6,000 tons the first year, and they were handled at a good profit. Since then the business has steadily grown. The machinery has been improved, and we have a large peanut oil industry in Texas."

AND now a word or so about the soy bean. This plant, which has been cultivated for ages in China, Japan and Korea, came into notice at the time of the Russo-Japanese war. Europe and America then began to realize its value as a foodstuff and soil improver, and it is now being planted all over the south, especially in the boll weevil districts. Soy beans are of many varieties. They will grow almost anywhere, and they are fast becoming a great money crop. Last year the seed was sold at less than $2 a bushel. It is now worth $5 or $6 a bushel, and there is practically no surplus in the market.

I have spoken of the soy bean as being valuable on account of the glycerin made from the oil. This is needed in our munitions plants and there will be a great demand for it on account of our war with Germany. Two German doctors have recently discovered a process of making rubber out of the oil, and it may be that it will form the basis of the motor traffic of our enemy. The Germans have also been experimenting in the use of soy flour, which they make from the ground bean after the oil is extracted. They are using 25 per cent of soy meal and 75 per cent of wheat flour. With this they make a soy bread, which is said to be nutritious and palatable. They are also mixing soy meal with rye flour, and this mixture is said to be one of the chief breads fed to the prisoners.

In England a soy flour has been placed on the market which is composed of one-fourth bean meal and 75 per cent wheat flour. They make biscuits, cakes and bread of this flour. The Agricultural Department at Washington is now experimenting on mixing soy meal with wheat, cornmeal, rye and graham, to find the best combination for human foodstuffs. The results show that the meal can be used in much the same way for muffins, bread and biscuits as we use cornmeal. They advise that the best bread can be made of one-fourth soy flour and three-fourths flour of wheat. Soy beans are taking the place of the ordinary baked beans of the United States.

The Road to Understanding

Continued from page 771

ye! Week in and week out, jest shut up in that big silent house—never goin' out at all except to the Works! Then we heard he was sick—Mr. John. But he got better, and was out again. The end come sudden. Nobody expected that. But he was a good man—a grand good man—John Denby was!"

"He was, indeed," agreed the doctor, with a long sigh, as he turned away.

THIS story, with here and there a new twist and turn, the doctor heard on all sides. And always he listened attentively, hopefully, eager, if possible, to find some detail that would help him in some further plea to Burke Denby in behalf of the far-away wife.

To his sister again he told the story of a Dalton trip, and, as before, he omitted not one detail.

"But I can't write, of course, to Helen, now," he finished gloomily. "That is, I can't urge her coming back—not in the face of Burke's angry assertion that he never wants to see her again."

"Of course not. But don't worry, dear. I haven't given up hope, by any means. Burke worshiped his father. His heart is almost breaking now, at his loss. It is perfectly natural, under the circumstances, that he should have this intense anger toward anything that ever grieved his loved father. But wait. That's all we *can* do, anyway. I'll write to Helen, of course, and tell her of her father-in-law's death, but——"

"You wouldn't tell her what Burke said, Edith!"

"Oh, no, no, indeed!—unless I *have* to, Frank—unless she asks me."

But Helen did ask her. By return steamer came her letter expressing her shocked distress at John Denby's death, and asking timidly, but urgently, if, in Mrs. Thayer's opinion, it were the time now when she should come home—if she would be welcomed by her husband. To this, of course, there was but one answer possible; and reluctantly Mrs. Thayer gave it.

"And to think," groaned the doctor, "that when now, for the first time, Helen is willing to come, we have to tell her—she can't!"

"I know, but"—Edith Thayer resolutely blinked off the tears—"I haven't given up yet. Just wait."

To be continued

◆

The Comforter

GIVE me a heart of calm repose
  Amid the world's loud roar;
A life that like a river flows
  Along a peaceful shore.

Come, Holy Spirit, hush my heart
  With gentleness divine;
Indwelling peace thou canst impart;
  Oh, make the blessing mine.

Above these scenes of storm and strife
  There spreads a region fair;
Give me to live that higher life,
  And breathe that heavenly air.

Come, Holy Spirit, breathe that peace
  Which flows from pardoned sin;
Then shall my soul her conflict cease,
  And find a heaven within.

HAYNES
AMERICA'S FIRST CAR

HAYNES

"America's First Car"

The STOCK Haynes YOU Get is "America's Greatest Light Six"

THESE feats by *stock* cars have won the Haynes its spurs as "America's Greatest Light Six":

- —One to 60 miles per hour on high gear
- —Pick-up from 0 to 30 miles per hour in 7½ seconds
- —Ability to climb long steep grades on high gear
- —More Pulling Power at moderate speeds and through deep mud, sand or snow, than is possessed by other 3½ in. x 5 in. 6-cylinder engines
- —3½c per mile, the average cost for tires, gasoline, oil and repairs.

The proof of a car is its performance in the hands of owners.

The foregoing Haynes "records" were made by—and are daily repeated by—the nearly 20,000 strictly stock Haynes cars which for periods up to three years and longer have been driven under ordinary conditions by motorists like *you*.

"America's Greatest Light Six" is therefore a *stock* Haynes. And the Haynes *you* get will run true to its advertised form. Catalog upon request.

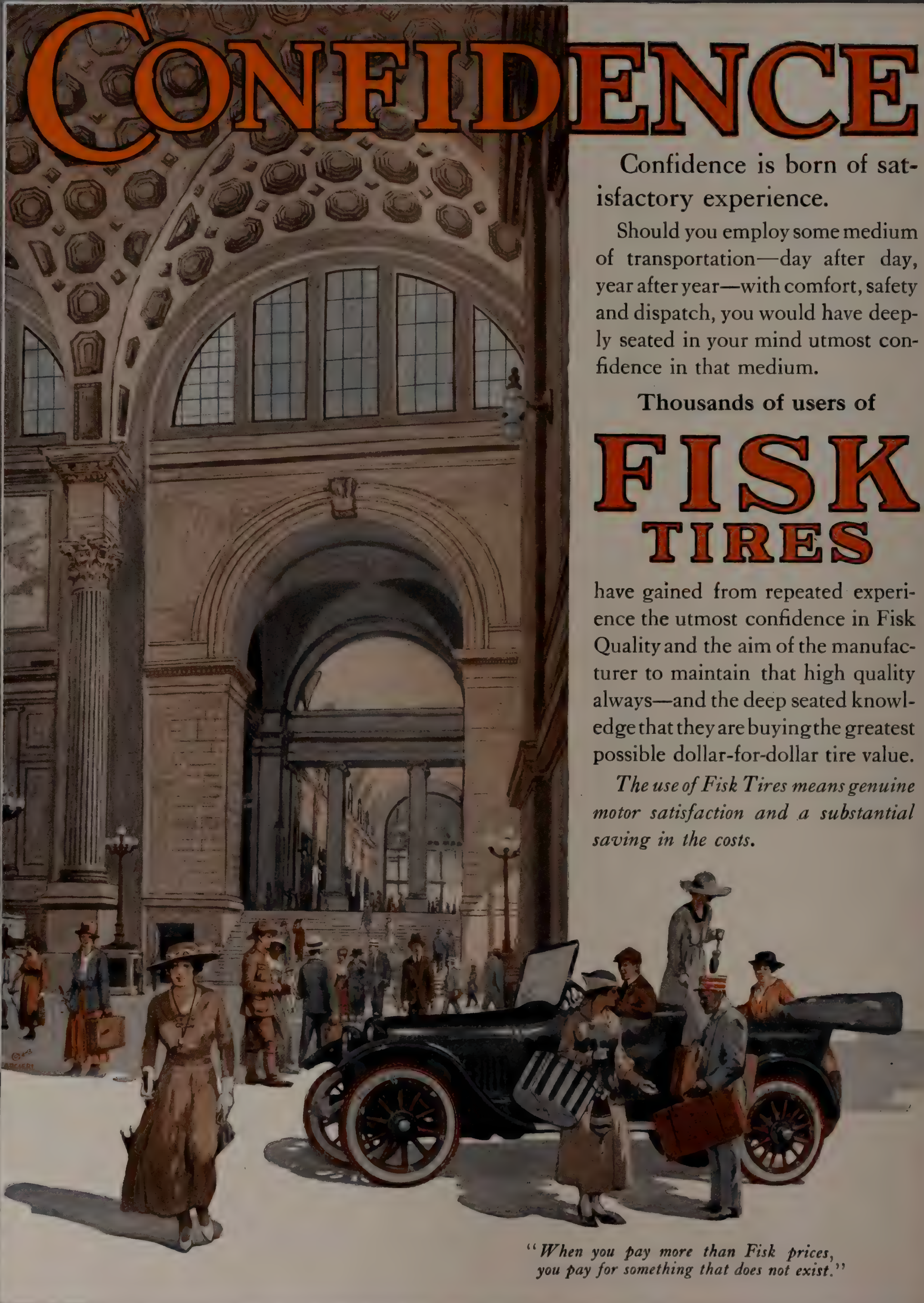
THE HAYNES AUTOMOBILE COMPANY
44 South Main Street, Kokomo, Ind.

HAYNES
"America's Greatest Light Six"
$1595—$1725
Wire Wheels Additional

HAYNES
"America's Greatest Light Twelve"
$2095—$2225
Including Wire Wheels

All prices f. o. b. Kokomo

25th Successful Year
(1893-1917)



CONFIDENCE

Confidence is born of satisfactory experience.

Should you employ some medium of transportation—day after day, year after year—with comfort, safety and dispatch, you would have deeply seated in your mind utmost confidence in that medium.

Thousands of users of

FISK
TIRES

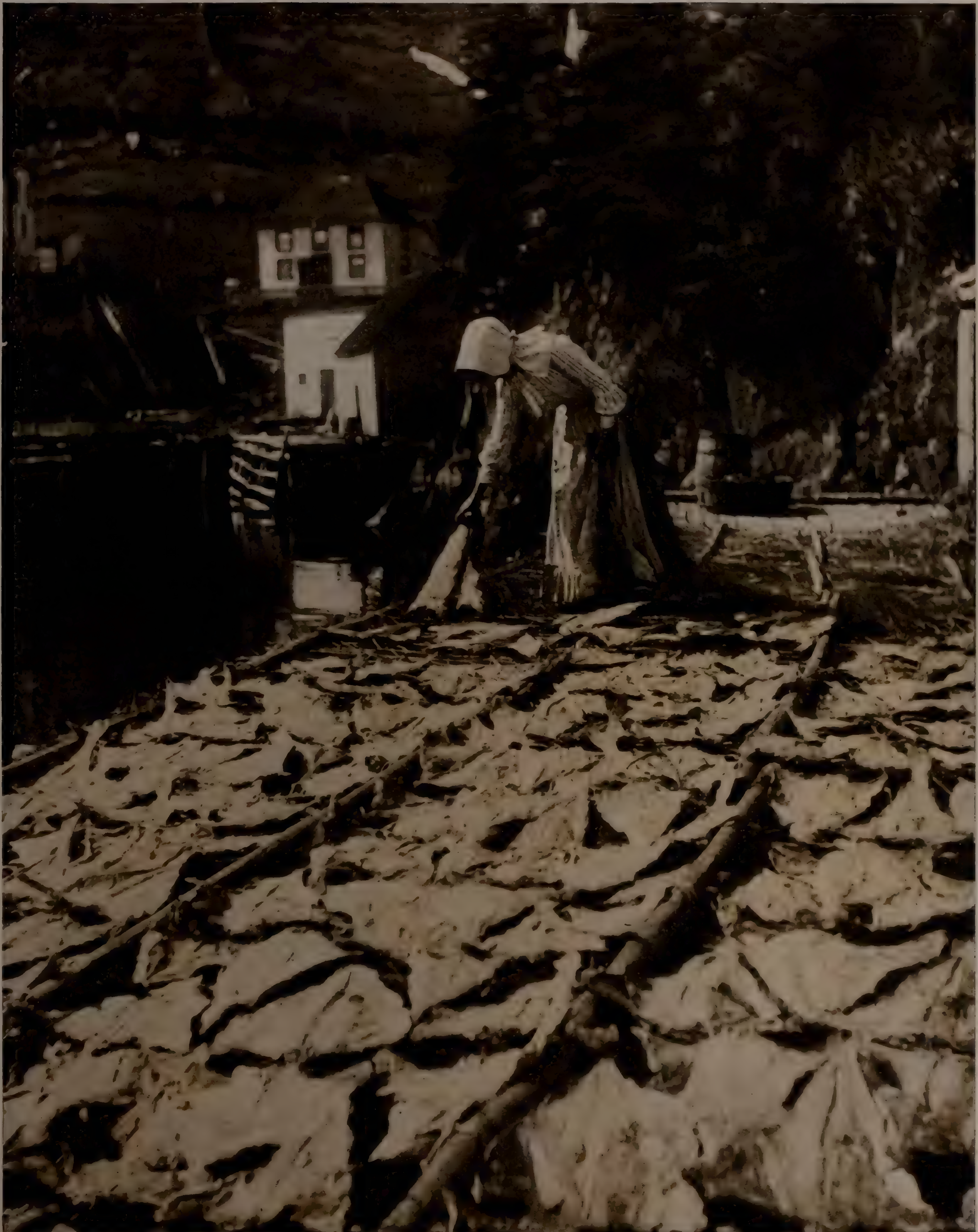
have gained from repeated experience the utmost confidence in Fisk Quality and the aim of the manufacturer to maintain that high quality always—and the deep seated knowledge that they are buying the greatest possible dollar-for-dollar tire value.

The use of Fisk Tires means genuine motor satisfaction and a substantial saving in the costs.

"When you pay more than Fisk prices, you pay for something that does not exist."

Christian Herald

COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
SUBSCRIPTION, $2.00 PER ANNUM
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR
NEW YORK, JULY 25, 1917
VOL. 40—NO. 30. PRICE 5 CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK



(*See description inside*)

Photograph by Edith S. Watson

DRYING CODFISH ON SPRUCE BOUGHS IN NEWFOUNDLAND

OUR MAIL-BAG

NOTICE

The editors of the Christian Herald will be glad to answer any question addressed to the Mail-Bag provided it be of general interest and not merely personal. Correspondents may use a nom de plume to identify the question, but all letters must contain name and address of the sender, in addition to the nom de plume. No attention will be paid to anonymous letters nor to those written with lead pencil.

Questions and Answers

L. B. H., Ft. McCoy, Fla., writes: "Your answer to Mrs. S. H. M., Conway, N. H., in regard to that portion of the Lord's Prayer, 'Lead us not into temptation,' recalled to my mind a lecture I once heard many years ago by a Christian Jew who had once been a rabbi in his native city, Jerusalem. He was well educated, especially in ancient Hebrew. He said that the mistake was made by the first translators of the Bible, and the prayer should read 'Our Father, who art in Heaven, we Hallow Thy name. We know that thy Kingdom will come, and Thy will be done, on earth as it is by the angels in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors. And lead us out of temptation and deliver us from evil, for Thine is the Kingdom and the power and the glory. Amen.' This version of it explained away all my questions, which were similar to Mrs. S. H. M.'s. I am sure many readers would be glad to learn it."

Mrs. J. R., MacGregor, Manitoba. Please give the population of China, and its situation, political and social?

China's population is more than 300,000,000. China was an aggregation of democratically governed communities under a centralized national administration. Her merchants were among the most honest in the world, her officials among the most corrupt. Now that the monarchy has been abolished, she is threatened with disunion. The north leans toward a centralized government; the south has decentralizing tendencies, represented by such men as Dr. Sun Yat Sen. The Yangtse River is the Mason-and-Dixon line of China. The nation is losing her hold on her old religions, but Christianity is exerting a leavening influence.

Fate's Helper

By

Margaret E. Sangster, Jr.

THE Fates, they say, sit spinning
The threads of love and life;
The Fates, they say, weave gently
With strands of peace and strife. . . .
How can you sit so calmly,
And draw your thread so fine,
When you are aiding Fate, dear,
With this poor life of mine?

The Fates, they say, sing softly;
Their shuttles catch the gleam
Of dancing golden sunbeams,
They sing—And yet you seem
So silent! Are you caring?
For oh, my fears are rife. . . .
Just slip a thread of love, dear,
Into my strand of life!

J. A. H., Emmett, Idaho. 1. U-boat means Unterseeboot—Underseaboat. 2. Foot washing is still practiced in parts of Palestine, in Russia and probably in other countries.

W. R. N. We do not know of any good reason for assuming that we are responsible for what we do or think in sleep.

Mrs. M. A. M., Detroit, Texas. The matter is controversial and now, in a sense, a dead issue.

W. H. L., Chicago, Ill., writes: "There is much said about economy these days, but very little about the sinful waste in tobacco. It is stated on good authority that this country spends $800,000,000 yearly for tobacco. I read the report of one of our leading cigar companies a short time ago, which showed an increase last year over the previous year of $5,000,000. Their sales for 1916 were around $36,000,000. One of our Chicago cigar men suggested to others in the same business that they make up bags of cigars and tobacco to give to the boys leaving for the front. I have ceased to wonder why we have wars, but I do wonder why the mothers don't start a war on this vile thing."

J. E. W., Newport, Wash. Judges 13 : 5 answers your question. Samson was to be a Nazarite. It is a reasonable conclusion that he was such not only at the time of killing the lion, but during the other exploits recorded, and until the incident of his betrayal related in Judges 16 : 17–19.

T. R. T., Carbondale, Pa. Can a man be so wholly right that he can afford to tell another that he is wholly wrong?

No human intellect can be wholly right—least of all the one that thinks itself so. Cocksureness is made up mostly of ignorance. There is no absolute certainty, except in matters of clear revelation, and even in these the truth must pass through finite intellect, as "light through a glass darkly." No mind is so full of error as that which believes it possesses absolute wisdom. Nor can anyone be wholly wrong. The dullest are bound to know some things pretty accurately. Street gamins are apt to know many elemental truths better than college professors can. There is a quatrain to be kept in mind:

"There's so much good in the worst of us
And so much bad in the best of us,
That 'twould be well for the first of us
To have tol'rance for the rest of us."

H. C. M., Wilmington, N. C., writes: "I have been thinking for some time that a more definite fight against the desecration of the Sabbath should be begun. I know that up in your territory the day is used more for that for which it should not be used for than it is down here, but the sad thing about it is that Sunday is being used everywhere too much for pleasure, gain, profit, etc., rather than for the glory of our Creator."

Mrs. Sarah L. C., Lemons, Mo. The question of relationship is one concerning which there are different opinions.

E. D., Norwich, Conn. 1. Rev. F. B. Meyer is occupying a pastorâte in London. 2. The "lost tribes"—or at least a part of them—remain a mystery to this day. A portion of the Hebrew people—the tribes of Judah and Benjamin—returned from exile, and became the ancestors of the Jewish people. The story of their return is recorded in the books of Ezra and Nehemiah. Others, probably some of them belonging to the missing tribes of the Northern Kingdom, are believed to have returned from still remoter lands and mixed with the Jews in Palestine again (see Luke 2 : 36), while a few at least probably mingled with the mixed population with which the king of Assyria colonized Samaria, and who became the ancestors of the Samaritans. Many, however, remained in the Assyrian empire and lived in colonies throughout the East. Various writers have claimed that traces of them had been found among the Afghans, and also among the Tartars, the Nestorians, and in India and Africa; but these are rather speculative ideas than substantial evidence. Josephus, the Jewish historian, wrote that the habitable globe was so full of Jews that there was scarcely a corner of the great Roman world-empire where they might not be found. There are in the United States today Jews from almost every quarter of the globe. Any well-informed rabbi can tell you as to their tribal descent.

D. M. W., Wells, Minn. See Professor Gray's series on the great prophecies, now in course of publication in the Christian Herald.

Mr. Gifford Pinchot, in a letter to the Christian Herald, calls attention to the vital importance of the food supply in wartime and after. He writes: "If the war lasts beyond this summer, it will be the American farmer who will win or lose the war. It is true that we can greatly increase the available food supply out of grain now used in making liquors, and by reducing household waste. But when these two things are done, and done thoroughly, they will not be enough. The final decision will still rest in the hands of the men who raise our food in the first place. The clear duty of the nation is to guarantee the farmers a fair price for their crops when grown, and a reasonable supply of labor at harvest. The clear duty of the farmer is to raise food enough to win this war. No such responsibility has ever rested on any class of men since the world began as rests today on the farmers of America." We believe that every reader who has acreage in food crops understands its importance. The farmers as a class may be depended upon to do their duty.

Anxious, El Dorado, Kan. (1) If one has misled or defrauded another and is convicted of sin and seeks divine forgiveness, it is the duty of that one not only to confess the fault but to make restitution. A breach of faith in a business transaction, although there was neither a verbal nor written pledge, is both dishonorable and sinful. It is well that the one who has done this should realize the true character of such a course and seek forgiveness. (2) As we have often explained, one who has sorrow over his sin and a sincere desire for God's forgiveness need have no fear that the sin is unpardonable. Contrition and remorse are the indications that the Holy Spirit is still striving to win the offender back, whereas one who has been guilty of the unpardonable sin would feel no such fears or regrets, but would be totally indifferent to the consequences.

J. B., Ogden, Utah, writes: "Few have any idea how much money a billion dollars really is," which is quite true. The term is becoming so familiar that we are in danger of losing our appreciation of what a billion means. In a statement recently made before the class in International Trade and Commercial Geography in the National City Bank of New York, it was asked, "Working eight hours a day, an expert counter of coins will count 32,000 silver dollars in a day, but how long will it take him, at that rate, to count a million dollars? Thirty-one days. If this same man were to go on counting silver dollars at the same rate of speed for ten years he would find that he had only counted one hundred million, and that to count a billion dollars would require 102 years of steady work, at the rate of eight hours per day, during every working day of the 102 years. One billion silver dollars laid down in a line, each coin touching its neighbors preceding and following it, would form a line sufficient to stretch practically around the world, the exact number of silver dollars required to form a continuous line equal to the earth's circumference at the equator being 1,052,000,000."

A reader in Philippi, W. Va., writes that Ida L. Reed, the well-known hymn writer, many of whose poems have been set to music and are widely sung, has just passed through a long and serious illness. She lives in Philippi in a little one-story cottage, and would be cheered by a note from any Christian Herald friends.

Any reader knowing the address of James C. Jenson will confer a kindness by sending it to Mrs. Gettie Weed, Mexico, N. Y., R. D. 2.

NOTICE OF EXPIRATION

ONCE each month we insert in the paper a subscription blank and notice of expiration for our subscribers whose Christian Herald subscriptions expired at any time during the past month. If your copy has this subscription blank inserted, please use it to renew at once. **IF YOU SENT YOUR RENEWAL WITHIN THE LAST TWO OR THREE WEEKS, PLEASE PAY NO ATTENTION TO THIS BLANK.**

The subscription price of the Christian Herald is $2.00 a year.

When renewing, indicate on the blank with your remittance whether you are subscribing for any of our premium books. The following prices include postage and one year's subscription to the Christian Herald: *445 Additional Difficult Bible Questions Answered*, $2.35. *The Miracle of Answered Prayer*, $2.35; *Just David*, $2.50; *Miss Theodosia's Heartstrings*, $2.50; *Luther in Light of Recent Research*, $2.75; *India Paper Red Letter Bible*, $3.50; *with Genuine Morocco Binding*, $4.50.

Do not forget you can have YOUR OWN RENEWAL AND ONE NEW SUBSCRIPTION FOR $3.00.

Send money by postal or express money orders. Address, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
AN ILLUSTRATED NEWS WEEKLY FOR THE HOME

The Mission Leaven in the Chinese Loaf

By MAYNARD OWEN WILLIAMS

> DURING *this letter's transit in the mails, the Chinese dictatorship, under guise of a monarchy, was proclaimed in Peking by General Chang Hsun. The Republican forces in resistance set up a provisional government at Nanking which remained the temporary capital after the collapse of the suddenly restored Empire.*— EDITOR.

MENTION the word "revolution" in Nanking, and the prompt query is, "Which one?" Even the children can recollect several. As 'one goes up from the station to the largest of the cities within the Nanking city wall, he encounters long processions of creaking wheelbarrows, laden with huge bricks from the old Tartar wall, which is of no use since the Tartars have been conquered. They are not to be wasted. Some of them, more than a foot long and as heavy as five ordinary bricks, are being built into mission buildings, and thousands of them have been used in the fine new science building, which is the first of a big layout of buildings for the future University of Nanking.

The ancient wall of Nanking, useless now that the Tartars no longer threaten

Anachronisms are commonplaces in Nanking, but in the midst of all her trials the one-time capital of China is, to the foreigner, perennially youthful and gay, due not so much to the characteristics of her natives as to the presence there of youthful and merry language students, located in Nanking for a year or two before going to labor among the heathen of Changsha, Nanchang, Hwaiyuan, Chengtu, Saratsi, or other interior cities.

There are four sights in Nanking: the Ming Tombs, which are interesting because every one sees them; the Examination Halls, tiny cubicles where the scholars once stood up to the task of proving themselves intellectual carryalls; the City Wall, which is twenty-one miles long and encloses enough vacant land and grain-fields to hide whole sections of the city; and the Government Orphanage.

As the Examination Halls, representing harder mental work than the modern student is capable of, are soon to be razed, they star among the catalogued sights.

FIVE years ago one of the many nameless armies which have hovered around Nanking at one time or another carried along with them as part of their loot several hundred small children. The governor of Nanking must have read Lincoln's Gettysburg Address or the Declaration of Independence about that time, for this shocked him to a point where he cut off a few official heads and started an orphanage with the children he had released. The one chosen to head the new affair was Mrs. Chou, a bright woman with character and enough love for an orphan to make him work rather than let him idle away his time in laziness and pauperism. After five years her institution is what Robert Speer described as the most moving sight he saw in all of the Orient.

Daughters of the Orphanage, now students at the Presbyterian College

Mrs. Chou has since become a Christian, and her chief assistant is a Christian too. One hundred and fifty out of the six hundred orphans are catechumens; fifty of the girls have been baptized and forty-two of the boys are awaiting baptism. Since many of the present inmates have been brought there as vagrants and worse by the police, this is not a bad showing for an institution with which no foreigner has ever been connected, which is strictly a government affair.

Mrs. Chou brings her Christianity to help in her task of making her six hundred charges forge their own way to respectability and independence. Every child works hard for half a day at the loom, the embroidery frame, the carpenter shop or the rattan shop. Every child gets half a day of schooling that is on a par with that of the government schools, and every child gets treated according to the principles of Christ. A prominent missionary who knows the work very well says that the orphanage is as Christian an institution as he knows of. Converts are being made among the children, and justice prevails.

There is no overworking of the idea that all men are created free and equal. When a teacher enters the room, a small monitor says, "One." Fifty pupils rise as one. The little lad says, "Two," and all bow. "Three," pipes up the little man, and all sit and pay attention. They don't call their teacher by his first name.

To me that orphanage is the greatest sight in Nanking; and I found only three foreigners who knew of it and had visited it. From that one can judge how much impression the average Christian mission institution must make on the Chinese. The secretary of the China Continuation Committee told me about the place, but in Nanking few know about it.

ANOTHER orphanage director of ideas is Mr. G. H. Malone. He has no mistaken idea that a course in English or a memorizing of the Beatitudes is the proper first aid to the orphan. He gives a boy a chance to prove his worth. The best laundry work I had done in China was by Christian Herald orphans, who work, rather than study, their way to independent manliness. Several boys have gone out as expert laundrymen, with enough book-learning to keep accounts and recite the Shepherd's Psalm in English.

The boy who cleaned my shoes, cleaned them. He is in training as a house-boy, and a Christian Herald orphan trained by Mr. Malone as a house-boy can be trusted with one's purse, porcelain, or pastry.

MR. MALONE teaches some orphans to be bakers. Their products often enter the best families of Nanking. Gardening is not taught, because an orphan, according to Mr. Malone, should not be forced to compete with an unskilled coolie. Several boys are working in Shanghai, and a large proportion of the "graduates" are Christians, reliable and successful in their tasks.

The girls, under the direction of Miss Hazard, make lace and embroidery, and four of them made 350 pounds of high-grade candies in seven months, which was sold at a good profit, the chocolates selling for more than seventy-five cents, gold, a pound. The embroidery and knitting are sold in Kuling and in America, and bring good prices. But best of all, the girls have a sense of having done their bit in earning their own way, and they do the same class-work that is done by those whose parents pay their tuition and board. Almost every girl and boy is a Christian, with the same willingness to help others that they have to help themselves.

Samuel Blythe has just made famous in America the "proper war lord of China," Chang Hsun, of Hsuchowfu. His tale of how this ignorant man issues railway passes and threatens the Chinese government fails, however, to tell of the man who made Chang Hsun do as he wanted him to—one of the missionaries who greatly reduced the bloodshed in the last two Nanking revolutions. Dr. W. E. Macklin, Dr. N. W. Brown and others were doing Red Cross work during the fighting and were acting as go-betweens to arrange terms among the generals who were attacking or defending the city.

Dr. Macklin, who has the confidence of the Chinese to a remarkable degree and who knows their life and literature very well, sought the assurance of Chang Hsun that looting and violence would not be allowed. The promise was given. But it was not kept. Very indignant, Dr. Macklin rode out to confer with the ignorant but forceful war lord. Chang Hsun swore that it was not his men that were looting, and testified that his men were honest. While the two were parleying, the horse which Dr. Macklin had ridden, and which had been furnished him by the man who later stole the rolling stock of the Tientsin-Pukow Railway, was stolen, right in the camp of Chang Hsun. His headquarters were carefully guarded and the excuse that some robbers must have taken the horse did not go down.

"Not a man can leave this place without the password," said the intrepid doctor to the arrogant war lord; "yet my horse, or, rather, your horse, has been taken while we have been standing here. That horse must be brought back before I leave." The horse soon returned, a small boy being blamed for the deed in order to "save face" for Chang Hsun. But so evidently was he caught that Dr. Macklin pushed the matter of looting with him, and from that time on the looting ceased.

Not content with domineering it over the most domineering figure in China to-day, Dr. Macklin is now attacking Standard Oil and the Rockefeller Medical Foundation, using a translation of Ida Tarbell's History, and opposing what he considers an attempt to de-Christianize medical work in China, or to make the missionary worship a small round god, as he quotes from its face the inscription, "In God we Trust."

NANKING is also the headquarters of Vice-President Feng Kuo Chang, who has recently lost face over the burning of his yamen. According to the Chinese, this misfortune, in which two hundred thousand dollars' worth of opium is said to have been destroyed, is due to his secret intrigues with the opium combine. General Feng is so disgraced in the eyes of the Chinese for his stand on the opium question and the fact that he has had to be reprimanded by Peking for his attitude in the matter that whatever aspirations he has to be chosen as president five years hence will probably be in vain.

Poetic justice is one thing the Chinese believe in, and China, as a whole, is opposed to opium, even though England, knowing that it is still being grown in a few districts in China, seeks to force Indian opium on the people once more, urging as the only alternative the absolute cessation of poppy-growing.

Nanking has two educational institutions under government supervision which are worthy of mention. The best housed school in Nanking at present is the Military College, which was built for China by the Germans. The Government Normal College has taken on a new lease of life after being closed for several years. Formerly the courses in this school followed the Japanese plan, but at present, according to the professor who showed me around, the whole curriculum is Chinese, as they follow no foreign system, but only take the best out of all and improve on that.

No tuition or charge for meals or room is collected, but all students are pledged to teach after graduation, with the privilege of keeping what they can make. As an ex-teacher and the son of a professor, I can see the logic and humor of the latter provision; but why a first-class school, with a fifty-acre campus and good teachers, should have to feed and house their pupils, I cannot understand. Meanwhile the University of Nanking is rapidly growing, and its charges for tuition are considerable.

The school not only has fine athletic fields and good buildings, but a nice, sweet rock-garden and historic tree, whither the students can repair at frequent intervals and write Rubaiyats or Analects, or Shakespearean sonnets, not copying any foreign system, but improving on all.

These stalls were the examination halls in the days when education was a feat of memory. They are now being razed

ONE of the moving spirits in this school is Dr. P. W. Kuo, a graduate of Wooster and Columbia, who is as competent a Chinese as one can hope for. Why a man who has taken honors in competition with hundreds of American students should seek the advice of foreigners before doing anything is hard to see—even for Dr. Kuo. He has recently returned from the Philippines, where he had the pick of the American teachers, and whence he may secure two or three, although he had applications from every American teacher he met in the islands. A long line of lathes and forges awaits the coming of an industrial instructor who can use them in training the dexterous Chinese in manual handicrafts, to use an expression which my guide used with enthusiasm and redundance.

The most picturesque school in Nanking is Ginling College, a newly opened institution, operated by five boards, presided over by a faculty of eight, and including eighteen girls. As this is only the second year of operation, eighteen is a goodly number. Last year there were hardly enough girls to go around. The college is housed for the present in a charming old "gung gwan" or official residence belonging to the estate of Li Hung Chang, and once occupied by one of his relatives. For Chinese women to come into such an inheritance, even by renting it, is enough to make any one enthusiastic. Only two years of college work are done at present, but a year's work is being added every autumn, so that it will soon tax the eight teachers to keep the class-work up to the high standard that has been decided upon.

Already the girls have seized upon the opportunity to put into practice the principles of sociology and social service, and the Y. W. C. A. of Ginling conducts a day school for the children of the neighborhood. In spite of the small number of girls' schools which teach sufficient English to prepare students for Ginling, there are fifteen schools preparing students for this, the only real college for women in China, outside of Peking. There are an average of five rooms for every student at present, and the rent amounts to $33 for each girl. Tuition is $30, and the charge for food and room is a like amount at the present rate of exchange.

ONE of the great enterprises of Nanking is the International Export Company, which buys up pigs, eggs, ducks and chickens, and ships them in special refrigerator ships to the Allies. This has raised the cost of living in centers affected, but the cost of these things to the company is not exorbitant. This firm has another plant in Hankow, situated in the German concession—a tremendous layout of reinforced concrete buildings.

Two years ago a letter was as safe in the Chinese mails as it was anywhere in the world, and only the older resident who knows China can appreciate what it means to have had nearly seven hundred million pieces of mail matter carried by the Chinese post that year against one-sixth that amount eight years before. This year postal employees are stealing letters for the stamps and throwing the contents into the waste-basket. I have heard complaints from a dozen people that the mail service is not only slower than it was in 1915, but is no longer safe.

Hangchow was under martial law during my last visit, as the result of a governmental squabble with which the average man had no more to say than if he had been a wild man of Borneo; and on the day after I was stopped in the streets by soldiers guarding the officials, and after gun-fire had been going on for intermittent intervals during the night, I attended a graduation exercise at which a senior enunciated in perfect English, from the graduation platform of a first-class mission college, this characteristically Chinese sentiment regarding efficient Japan: "Japan is as a child. She will be our friend if we will give her some sugar to eat."

IN China one cannot generalize. There is enough to prove to all but the best-informed that China is doomed to failure in her attempt to forge a worthy republic out of the great mass of raw material that she possesses. But there is also indisputable evidence that a mighty movement of progress and betterment is under way in this great land.

When I asked a provincial governor whether the return of the Boxer Indemnity Fund was China's main reason for friendship with America, that official said that unless thousands of missionaries were proving the kindly interest of America in hundreds of cities and villages, the return of the indemnity fund, of which millions of Chinese know nothing, would have little effect in forming public opinion on the matter. Friendship, he said, grows from friendship, and not from political transactions.

Many prominent men have credited missionaries with the awakening of China, with the introduction of Western education, with the spread of medical knowledge, and with what we know by the confusing term "progress." But that is not the question. So far, it is merely a matter of provincial self-satisfaction with our own methods.

The American housewife carries around a big bag of clothespins every Monday. The Chinaman twists two clotheslines together and thrusts the corners of the washing between the two strands, where they are held as firmly as clothespin ever held them. The introduction of clothespins will not help the Chinese, and even such revolutionizing products as the sewing machine, the electric light and the phonograph, which give to Americans leisure, evenings of good reading and grand opera at home, may mean longer hours of toil for the Chinese, or unwholesome pleasures when the work is finished. Labor-saving devices are for those who can use spare time to advantage, but are a curse to those whose spare time is spent in idleness or worse.

AMERICA has carried "progress" to China. Much more than that, she has carried "civilization" to China. But neither of these can permanently benefit the Chinese unless they are accompanied by the vital forces that redeem progress and civilization. The days of homespun and pioneer hardship were no worse than those of slum and sweat-shop, and Western progress, unless accompanied by a spiritualizing factor, will prove a curse and not a blessing. The glittering lights that adorn the dive do not argue for the introduction of electric lights.

The British-American Tobacco Company lays claim to missionary honors because of the fact that they have brought to China the very best seed, have provided China with overseers for looking after the tobacco plants, and are paying huge profits to the Chinese farmers who raise tobacco. They have attempted to get the Canton Christian College and the Yale Mission to experiment with their improved tobacco plants. But their claims to missionary fame do not take account of the tiny children of four and five, both boys and girls, who can be seen by every observer smoking the products of the "missionary enterprise." When progress or economic benefits become the only arguments for missions, the fruits they return to the world will give their claims the lie.

Missionary work touches a higher plane. It seeks no advantage. Its aim is not the standardization of the world according to an Occidental pattern. Its purpose is the spiritualization of mankind under a Universal Father, who knows not races, but an international brotherhood. It works not for the rights of the small nation, but for the emancipation of the small soul. In an age when war itself is teaching the interdependence of nations on one another, it points man back to the more fundamental truth of the dependence of man on God.

When missionary work is considered as American or British or Canadian, carried on for the benefit of the Chinese, the Japanese or the Mohammedan, it is a provincial product of benevolent nationalism. It is only when world missions are seen as spiritualizing forces whose products will affect all races that one can recognize them not as pitiful charities but as a necessity to the great human brotherhood which benefits from every force that reveals God to man, and, doing so, lifts man to God. There are no "home" or "foreign" needs in such a scheme, which overleaps national boundaries to bless all alike.

"Mothering Up" the Homesick Rookie

By FELIX J. KOCH

FOOLISH? Well, to read of it in cold print, or even to pass the tent door and see the man in khaki turned back squarely toward you, head bowed in hands, body convulsed with sobs, and hear some brutally frank drill-sergeant explain, "The laddie is homesick, that's all," makes it appear a bit foolish, indeed!

Homesick amid five thousand young men nearly every one of whom is in like condition just now; homesick among regiments of one's fellows, filled with the enthusiasm of youth?

Foolish? Yes, of course, it does seem foolish; but you remember what has been said of loneliness in a crowd. And there is nothing that will aggravate homesickness so much as to watch five hundred strangers go their way, heedless and careless, while your heart is breaking for the touch of some distant hand or a peep at a far-away home. Talk of the terrors of war—of the marching off to the cannon's mouth! It's as nothing to the first two or three days in camp of the boy who has never been away from the old place before.

What he needs, the experts in the work of "breaking in" the new recruit tell us, is "mothering"—a touch of home—through these first trying days in the army. To bring him over these; to respect his feelings; to lend him a helping hand here, is to make a man of him, of whom his comrades may feel proud.

"All the comforts of home" in the army? It sounds paradoxical, and it may have to be so at the front; but down Cincinnati way the big Y. M. C. A. leaders have secured the services of a young expert named Hoehler, who is doing the work of tiding recruits through the homesick time at Fort Thomas, just across the river in Kentucky. Hoehler's work is interesting, and the more so as it points the way for imitation by countless others wherever recruits may be brought together.

"To begin with," Hoehler states, as he tells of the task of bringing the home to the soldier, "in every recruiting-camp, every training-camp, you get a great number of homesick boys. I have my volunteer workers, whom I deploy in squads, and they make a definite business of cheering up these lads and helping them over the trying first two or three days.

"You who are city-born and bred and used to strangers can't fancy what it means to the country boy, the lad from the Kentucky mountains or the Indiana hills, to be launched of a sudden in a strange post with strange men. Squarely on such coming he is ordered to strip, and for perhaps four or five hours he goes from doctor to doctor—'from pillar to post,' as it seems to him—to be examined for this and that. He is vaccinated against smallpox and given serum against typhoid, and just these two inoculations are enough to make not a few men sick for a day. While sick he has time to let his mind go back to the home folks, and then the homesickness gets in its work. Here he lies on a cot; were he home, mother would have the big patchwork quilt tucked in around the soft mattress for him. Here a doctor leaves orders, which are filled mechanically; back home—well, you can fancy what he pictures there.

"He is lonesome, gets disheartened, eyes the new mess kit, to whose items he is so wholly unaccustomed, and breaks down completely. Then the word reaches us by grapevine telegraph (for the work bears the approval of the new commandant, Colonel Hutchison); and by and by—all accidentally, you'd suppose—one of our volunteers goes over, drops in, starts conversation on some topic, gets the man interested in the new life; leads him off to our free moving pictures, and before you would expect it, you've a wholly different soldier there!

The camp where boys miss mother

Rookies, all pretty happy just now in their first uniforms

"Here's another phase of supplying the newcomer with just the little comforts of home which we find is doing much good here," Hoehler suggested, as he led us to a corner of the huge tent erected at the post by the Y. M. C. A. at his command. "Seasoned soldiers, of course, know how to provide themselves with ink, letter-paper and so on; but the neophyte seldom thinks of this, and such things are not always easy to get in camp. He does want to write home and tell the folks back in the hills all about it, to assure mother that he's well and thank Lucy for the fried chicken she sent to the train. You can't imagine the comfort that comes to the young soldier in this letter-writing, this linking himself with home once more, this pouring out of his soul to those he loves and who will understand him. So, since Uncle Samuel somehow doesn't see fit to furnish them, we supply the soldier-boys with writing-paper and ink and pens. Do they use them? Well, we kept tab at one time and found that here in the tent alone these soldiers produce, at minimum, two thousand letters a day! We keep the tent lit till ten at night; and after the day's work is over the men drop in and write and write and write!"

He turned a moment to issue an order, and then went on: "On the other hand, it isn't good to rely too exclusively on the writing for their pastime. While it's a mighty good outlet for the pent-up soul, if it goes past a certain point it may lead to brooding on home, and wanting to resign,—desert even,—and skip off for home. We counteract that by providing, for other seasons of the time when Uncle Sam is not employing his soldier, a regular motion-picture entertainment, the equal of any ten-cent movie in the land. Pictures are shown three nights a week, and a film exchange is instructed to send us the things which cheer men up. Seldom a night but 800 soldiers are in attendance at our movies; often we get 1,000 or more. Bulletin-boards about the tent announce the forthcoming program, and if you have a tent-mate who is feeling a bit 'down' and glum, you slip off and bring him, willy-nilly, to the show."

Hoehler, in fact, is the "little mother, masculine," of the homesick rookies of Fort Thomas, the big training-camp now of the Middle West.

"Here's another panacea for homesickness, another step toward reproducing home pleasures and pastimes in an army camp," he said. He halted us where men were playing checkers, where others enjoyed the scientific domino as well as the simpler game of this sort, and then led on to where a lively game of indoor baseball, played with soft ball and bat, was on.

"You know," he said, "all men aren't alike, and there are those who don't care for motion-pictures and who don't care for games. We have to look after them also. They're the quiet chaps, who would bring a book to the shady corner of the veranda Sunday afternoons in summer. For these we have a varied library handy, six hundred volumes at last count. A man can keep a book out three days. This seems a short time, but it's abundant if he's really reading."

We passed out of the tent and across the big parade ground and down the lanes of tents filled with soldiers. Here, there, and everywhere we could see eyes brighten and faces take on friendly gleams of recognition, as the men sighted Hoehler.

"We do much of our work right down here, too," he said, "cheering and comforting soldiers. Then up in the hospital we do much of the rest. When a soldier is sick he will want to write home, and often he's too feeble for that. So we let him dictate—we write just what he says—as his mother might at his bedside at home. You wouldn't believe it, but right here, within carride of the Queen City of the West, there's no end of illiterate soldiers, who cannot read or write. For these our service seems to be blessed, indeed; it's the only link for them with home. We not only write letters for these, but we read the men their replies; that sort of thing goes on here every day."

We scaled a grassy hillside to where more tents were standing; then we came to the camp hospital.

"Not only do we visit the sick soldiers for work of this and other cheering sort, but we bring them flowers and magazines and the like. A Mrs. Anderson, in the Queen City, supplies us with these, and they serve splendid ends. A victrola and a piano are kept going the day through, and the music from these cheers here.

"So much for the boys themselves, and we've often a thousand at a time to look after," Hoehler added, as he led along. "Parents come to visit, when the lads are from within short distance, and often we extend our labors to these. Mothers and aged fathers from the country are helpless in a city, and stand appalled, half in mute terror, when they reach an army camp. So we help them to find 'son,' who is 'one of them new soldiers,' or we send messengers to get him, and do service of that sort. In fact, we start our 'home work' with the young recruit the moment he gets his mess kit, and we try to keep it up until he's gone. We are trying to bring the home, as far as possible, into camp for the soldier. We've gone a long way toward our goal, of course," and he blushed smiling, "but, say! there is still a lot to do here!"

. . .

It seems fitting, just here, to recall this beautiful poem on mothers of men by Joaquin Miller.

The Bravest Battle

THE bravest battle that was ever fought,
  Shall I tell you where and when?
On the maps of the world you will find it not:
  'Twas fought by the mothers of men.

Nay, not with cannon, or battle-shot,
  With sword, or nobler pen;
Nay, not with eloquent word or thought,
  From mouths of wonderful men.

But deep in a walled-up woman's heart—
  Of woman that would not yield,
But bravely, silently bore her part—
  Lo! there is that battlefield!

No marshaling troop, no bivouac song;
  No banners to gleam and wave!
But oh! these battles they last so long—
  From babyhood to the grave!

Yet faithful still as a bridge of stars,
  She fights in her walled-up town—
Fights on, and on, in the endless wars,
  Then silent, unseen, goes down!

Oh! ye with banners and battle-shot,
  And soldier to shout and praise,
I tell you the kingliest victories fought
  Are fought in these silent ways!

The Man Who Conquered Villa

Alvaro Obregon, Soldier, Musician, and Popular Idol. A Puzzle to Mexicans

By EDWARD S. O'REILLY

GENERAL ALVARO OBREGON, the Irish-Indian Secretary of War of Mexico, and backbone of the Carranza movement, granted an interview one day last December to three men of international reputation as diplomats and financiers. He received them in his offices in the national palace of Mexico City.

Dressed in his neat uniform of olive drab, he might have been an American army officer at his desk. For some minutes he sat and listened to the proposition presented by the three visitors.

"This is a great opportunity that comes to few men," pleaded the spokesman of the party. "You have complete control of the army. What you command is the law. Carranza is an obstinate old fool who will not listen to reason. He is unpopular with the people, while you are the hero of the hour. You have the army in your hand; we have the money. We can put many millions behind you, the influence of foreign banks, the loyal support of the business element of Mexico. We ask you to repudiate Carranza. We will declare you president, and you will rule Mexico. It is you alone who have held Carranza in power. Withdraw that support, and you will be another Diaz. The prize is too great; you cannot refuse."

For a moment Obregon sat, twisting his mustache, gazing at the representatives of the great money powers. Then, lifting his hand, he touched a push-button on the desk.

"Before I answer your question," he replied smiling, "I want to introduce you to a gentleman who is going to be closely associated with you for some time."

"This meeting was to be confidential," protested one of the committee. "Who is this man?"

"He is your jailer," replied Obregon, waving his hand toward the officer of the guard who entered the room.

In true story-book fashion the three arch-plotters were hustled out of the office, clutching their high silk hats and muttering maledictions.

THE incident illustrated why Carranza, a civilian who never took part in a battle, and who is cordially disliked by the revolutionary element in Mexico, has managed to seat himself in the presidential chair. He has had Obregon, and Obregon has remained loyal.

Since the decline of Pancho Villa, General Obregon is the strongest man in public life in Mexico. He is the man who captured Mexico City from Huerta the dictator, the first leader to defeat Villa in battle, the soldier who defeated Zapata and drove him back to his Morelos mountains, and the one man who has held the Carranza faction together.

Obregon stands out in pleasant relief from the crowd of swashbuckling, spectacular rebel leaders of Mexico. He is a quiet, well-educated man, a successful military leader, and a natural politician. Not that he lacks the fighting spirit. In the second battle of Celaya, where he defeated Villa and broke his power, Obregon was shot in the arm. Improvising a tourniquet to stop the flow of blood, he sat in a carriage and drove back and forth behind the battle-line, giving his orders, until victory was assured. As a result of his delay he lost his arm.

Personally Obregon does not like Carranza, and has so expressed himself in public. On one occasion, when angered at some blunder of the provisional president, he said; "If we had woman suffrage in Mexico, Carranza would be the logical candidate for the woman's party."

"Then why do you support him?" was asked.

"Because we selected him as the First Chief of the Constitutional movement," he replied. "When we started this revolution we launched an organized movement, elected Carranza and signed the Plan of Guadalupe as our program. We must carry that plan through to success, and no personal likes or dislikes must interfere."

THIS Mexican Warwick has had a remarkable history for a man only thirty-five years old. As he proudly boasts, he is an Indian from the state of Sonora. He is equally proud of his Irish grandfather, whose name was O'Brien, one of those Celtic political exiles who settled on the west coast of Mexico.

Obregon grew up among these Indians, speaks their language, and takes part in their tribal ceremonies. From these west-coast tribes he drew most of his recruits when he started his career as a rebel chief. After graduating from the schools of the national capital, he studied for two years in Paris. His early ambition was to shine upon the operatic stage, and he is an accomplished musician.

It was my fortune to be with Obregon in his first fight at Ojitos, during the Orozco rebellion in 1912. He had distinguished himself in that fight, leading a cavalry charge and capturing four cannon. The Ojitos ranch was owned by a brother of Lord Charles Beresford, the British admiral, and was one of the noted show places in Chihuahua. That night a group of officers gathered on the veranda, celebrating their victory and boasting of the parts they had played in the fight.

Obregon slipped away from the crowd to the parlor, where he had discovered a piano. Sitting in the darkness, he played and sang airs from Italian and French operas. The talk of the officers on the veranda halted. Squads of big-hatted Indians gathered around the building, silently listening. It was a strange audience for "Celeste Aida" and "Donna Mobile." I little thought that night that the singer would, three years later, be the chief military leader of Mexico, with power to make or break presidents.

© International Film Service, Inc.

General Obregon and General Funston saying good-by after one of the border conferences in which Generals Funston and Scott convinced the Mexican leaders that intervention was a real possibility and thereby made it unnecessary

At the end of that campaign Obregon was a colonel of volunteers. He marched his Indians back to Sonora and prepared to muster them out of service. On the day President Madero was murdered and General Huerta enthroned himself in the national palace, Obregon's resignation was in the mail. He announced his intention of retiring to his farm. That night he marched his troops out of Agua Prieta and proclaimed a new revolution against the usurper. Friends of Obregon claim that he was the first officer to take the field against Huerta.

His army grew like a herd of cattle in a roundup. During the following year he swept through Sonora like a whirlwind, never losing a battle. Carranza was the only legally elected governor in Mexico who repudiated Huerta. The revolutionary leaders selected him as their first chief, and Obregon signed the pledge to support him. He is one of the few who signed that pledge who never violated it.

His campaign down the west coast was one of the most spectacular in Mexican history. Hermosillo, Guaymas, Mazatlan, Manzanillo, and finally Gaudalajara, the second city of the republic, were all scenes of hard-fought victories. When Huerta fled from the country, Obregon was at the gates of Mexico City, and received the surrender of the remnant of the federal army.

MEANWHILE the split between Pancho Villa, leader of the victorious army of the north, and Carranza, the nominal Chief of the revolution, had occurred. Obregon stepped in as a peacemaker and addressed a round robin to the leaders of the jealous factions. "The people won this revolution," he declared. "No one man or set of men can claim all the credit. No man must stand in the way of peace. Every general is entitled to a voice in the construction of the new government. We must arbitrate our personal differences."

In pursuance of this plan, he attempted to adjust the differences between Carranza and the headstrong Villa. As a result, he nearly lost his life before a firing squad. It was again my good fortune to be with him at this critical period of his career.

In an effort to patch up a working agreement he had come to Villa's headquarters in Chihuahua, accompanied only by three members of his staff. The meeting took place in a private house in the city. Villa was surrounded by his heavily armed staff, a revolver hanging at his thigh. Obregon was unarmed.

"You are working with Old Whiskers to betray the people," shouted Villa, giving way to one of his insane passions. "You will never go back to plot against me. I will have you shot like a dog."

Obregon stood twirling his watch-chain in his fingers, smiling in tantalizing calmness at the infuriated peon chieftain.

"If I were afraid to die, I would not be a soldier," he replied. "I came here to plead for the peace of Mexico, not for myself. If you think my death will benefit Mexico, kill me. There are many more men as good as I am who are ready to take my place. When you are ready to listen to my message, I will return."

Turning his back on Villa he walked from the room. The guard at the door stepped back and let him pass. They were awed by the quiet determination of this man who fought without a gun.

Villa refused to grant another interview, and that night Obregon left Chihuahua on the return trip to Mexico City. On his invitation I accompanied him as his guest in his private car. It was the general belief that he would never leave the Villa territory alive.

THE next morning our train was stopped at Jimenez and ordered back to Chihuahua. Again Villa commanded the execution of Obregon. His generals pleaded with him to countermand the order, and at last he grudgingly consented.

Once more we started on the southward trip, the train guarded by a company of Villa's soldiers. At Gomez Palacio, four miles from Torreon, Obregon was handed a telegram, which warned him that he would be shot in that city. As our train rolled across the bridge into Torreon, we could see a company of cavalry lined up before the depot. Obregon called me into the drawing-room of the Pullman.

"I believe that it is Villa's intention to kill me here," he said calmly. "If I am not killed I certainly will be imprisoned. Now, you are an American and a neutral. You will not be harmed, while the men of my staff will suffer my fate. I want you to get out and send word to my friends, who may aid me. Take this money and go to the border. Buy an automobile or anything you need."

Opening an iron box under the seat he handed me a roll of American banknotes as round as my thigh. I have never known how much money was in that roll. There must have been many thousands of dollars.

Our train rolled into the station and the car was immediately surrounded by the soldiers. Guards were posted at both entrances and Obregon was informed that he was a prisoner. Twice I tried to escape but was driven back.

Generals Isabel Robles and Tomas Urbina boarded the train and informed Obregon that Villa had again ordered his execution. They were opposed to the killing and were in telegraphic conference with the big chief of the north.

For over an hour, our train lay beside the depot with a guard at every door and window. A dozen telegrams were exchanged. At last General Robles handed a dispatch to Obregon, saying,

"This is good news."

The message read:

"Let him go quickly. We shall live to see the day when we are sorry."

"It is my advice that you leave immediately," said General Robles. "He might change his mind again."

THE guard was withdrawn and we proceeded on our way. As we left the city Obregon walked down the car aisle and grasped my hand.

"It was worse than a battle, wasn't it, Tejano?" he said laughing. "Three times in two days have I been sentenced to death. It grows tiresome. By the way, you may return that money. Your trip will not be necessary."

Not daunted by this experience, Obregon returned a few days later into Villa territory and held a conference with the Villa generals. At this conference it was agreed to hold a peace convention on neutral ground at Aguascalientes.

AT this convention, which lasted two months, Obregon made a proposition which would have prevented the last two years' war in Mexico if it had been accepted. Mounting the stage of the hall where the meeting was held, he announced:

"They say that three men are blocking a peaceful settlement of our disputes. These three men are Villa, Carranza and myself. I suggest that we all three resign and let the delegates here form a provisional government. On my part, my resignation is in your hands, and I pledge myself to retire to my home and abide by the majority vote of this convention, if Villa and Carranza also resign."

Strange to say, General Villa promptly agreed to the plan and sent in his resignation. Carranza refused, and precipitated war by declaring that he would no longer heed the actions of the delegates, unless they met in Mexico City, which he controlled. Villa promptly declared war and moved on the capital. Many followers of Carranza deserted his banners and joined forces with his enemies. Villa and Zapata entered Mexico City in triumph. It seemed that the Carranzista cause was lost, but again Obregon turned the tide. He declared that although he disagreed with Carranza's policy, he would remain loyal to the Constitutionalist pledge.

Gathering his demoralized forces he fell back before the superior armies of Villa. An amusing incident occurred at that time. A general, who had commanded a brigade of two thousand Yaqui Indians, rushed to Villa's headquarters one morning, crying:

"That scoundrel Obregon has stolen my army," he wailed.

While the general was absent from his troops, the suave Obregon had appeared before the Indians and made a speech in their own language. As a result the entire brigade followed him to his camp in the hills, while their general officers were roistering at a ball.

For several months Obregon was inactive. He was organizing his forces for a new blow. Suddenly he swept up from the east and fell upon the Zapata army at Puebla. In a house-to-house battle lasting two days, he drove the Zapatistas back to their hills.

Villa retreated north and made his stand at Celaya. In two desperate fights, in which several thousand men were killed, Obregon won the advantage and hurled the army of the north back to the border. It was the beginning of Villa's downfall. Day by day since that time his power has waned.

OBREGON was now the popular idol of the Carranza faction. He was the winner in the Mexican cockpit. His empty sleeve was an eloquent appeal to the imagination. At that time he could have been president, but still he remained loyal to Carranza.

Through his turbulent career is woven the thread of romance. At the beginning of the war he was engaged to marry Miss Maria Tapi of Nogales, Arizona, a graduate of Leland Stanford University. Twice the wedding day was set, and twice postponed, because duty called him to the firing line.

When he was wounded at Celaya, and his arm amputated, Miss Tapi refused to consent to further delay. They were married on the day Obregon was able to leave the hospital.

When Carranza was elected president of Mexico, Obregon again tendered his resignation, saying that his task was finished. Mexican politicians cannot understand why a man who holds the supreme power in the country should want to quit his job. They look for the ulterior motive. Many declare that Obregon is shrewd enough to let Carranza do the work of reconstruction, knowing that the time will come when a new national leader will be demanded by the people. Then Obregon's hour may strike. Villa has eliminated himself by his bandit tactics. Zapata is only a local force in southern Mexico.

Perhaps the politicians may be wrong. In Obregon the revolution may have developed one man who has no ambition to be a dictator. One thing is certain; the shrewd, courteous Irish-Indian can make or break any government that is set up in Mexico.

The New Russia and the Gospel

By
PASTOR WILLIAM FETLER

AFTER more than ten centuries of political semi-barbarism and spiritual superstition, with smiling faces and joyful hearts perfect liberty has been welcomed in Russia. The empire has become a republic, the ruler a prisoner, and the once persecuted are now rulers. To have been in Siberia or banishment is now a sign of honor. Those who have suffered for their convictions seem to have formed their own specific aristocracy.

What rejoices me above all is that now, without fear or hindrance, everybody in Russia is free to listen to the Gospel message. The war minister, Mr. Kerenski, has issued a decree that literature without restriction can be sent right into the trenches of Russia's mobilized forces. I, too, at last could begin to breathe freely. My heart was overflowing with joy as letters began to reach me from my fellow laborers in Petrograd, telling of the open door, and inviting me to hasten back to my beloved mission fields.

The first message received after the revolution was from Madame Yasnofsky, my faithful helper, and treasurer of the Petrograd Dom Evangelia (Gospel House). She was herself one of the first converts of Lord Radstock, the English nobleman who forty years ago went to preach at St. Petersburg to high and low, and she has seen the growing up of the Lord's cause in these last decades. When I and my associates were banished two years ago, the mantle of responsibility fell upon her, a weak woman. But the Lord was strengthening her, as she had to take care of the financial responsibilities, as well as attending to the running to and fro and pleading with the police for the opening of mission halls which had been closed. Now, she writes on an ordinary post-card—but oh, how valuable this card became in my eyes as I read it!—the following words: "*Glory be to God, you are free to return. Russia is now a free country. God has broken the rusty chains of bondage. The door for God's Word is wide open.*" Does not this sound like another verse of the Acts of the Apostles? And then she adds: "Three Sundays are given us for meetings, free of charge, in the City Hall (right on the Nevsky Prospect). There is much work, but we need much prayer. It would be good to have you back. May God help and guide you!"

A post-card like this, indeed, I must cherish, so that my grandchildren shall be able to see how religious liberty dawned in Russia.

SINCE then remarkable developments have taken place. Politically, at the time of writing this, not everything seems to be smooth. But in religious matters there seems to be no interference. The preachers who had been exiled to Siberia have come back, among them my younger brother Robert, who had returned to Russia fresh from Spurgeon's College. But his banishment was due to two big crimes, unpardonable in Russia under the old régime; one, that he dared to be a Baptist; and another, that he happened to bear the name Fetler! That was enough to bring him into disgrace, and to place him on the blacklist of persons dangerous to the state.

One of my dear friends—the dean of the Pastors' College in London, founded by the late Mr. Spurgeon—Dr. McCaig, sends the following interesting lines, bearing upon the Russian situation:

> I was truly glad to get your brief letter and to know that all is well with you. We are constantly thanking God for the wonderful movement in Russia, though we are greatly concerned as to the action of the extremists. I do hope they will not succeed in wrecking the good ship of state. What a glorious Gospel invasion it will be if you and your band of preachers return with you! I had two letters from Robert, one written as he was leaving Siberia, and the other after he had been in Petrograd for three weeks. The news he sends is wonderful. I suppose you have heard about their Mayday manifestation, when choir and preachers, etc., marched singing along the Nevsky Prospect to the Town Hall, granted by the authorities for their use, held three open-air meetings at street corners, and at the meeting in the hall had the joy of seeing more than fifty giving themselves to the Lord.

These are, I believe, only the first fruits of the greatest Gospel harvest in the history of Christianity.

BUT God uses means. To send out evangelists, print Bibles and tracts, establish schools of the prophets, build mission premises—for all that work leaders and means are necessary. And the Lord in his providence stirs up the hearts of people to set themselves to these tasks. As missionary societies were formed a century ago, who took up the task of evangelizing China and India, Burma and Africa, thus in the cities of New York and Philadelphia of the United States of America, on the 27th and 28th of June, the year of our Lord 1917, and the first year of Free Russia, the Russian Missionary and Educational Society has been inaugurated. On the 27th of June a group of Christian ministers and friends gathered at one o'clock in the afternoon at the Fulton Street Noon Prayer Meeting. No place could be more fitted to give a start to a new missionary enterprise than this historic hall, where for decades God's faithful children have been gathering day by day to offer prayer and praise. This was a red-letter day, we trust, both for Russia and for America, this society forming a spiritual connecting link between these two great democracies. What possibilities are before us! What a stream of incessant blessing can flow from the United States to Russia, in the shape of material help, as well as of men ready for service, and from Russia to America in shape of reports of numerous souls being saved, lifted up from degradation, drunkenness and sin!

This society is the direct outgrowth of the Gospel Committee for Work among War Prisoners, founded for the evangelization chiefly of the two millions of the Russian war prisoners in Europe, in which organization the Christian Herald was blessed by God as the prime mover from the American side.

A number of organizations and individuals were represented at the formation of the Russian Missionary Society. Dr. Cortland Myers, pastor of the Tremont Temple, Boston, who has accepted the presidency of the new society, sent this message:

> Tell the brethren of my deep interest in this great work and of my conviction of Christ's deep interest in this special part of his kingdom. We are touching something close to his great heart when we take up this mission for the Russian people at this opportune time and in the hour of their great necessity. May we now learn better the meaning of prayer and consecration. The eyes of the whole world are now turning toward Russia, and the eyes of Christ are now turning lovingly and longingly toward Russia. We in America rejoice in the liberty which is now to be your precious blessing; but we rejoice more in the real liberty which Christ can give. "When the Son shall make you free, then ye shall be free indeed."

Then, with special joy, the writer read a letter from one of the warmest friends of the Russian mission cause, the Editor of the Christian Herald, who wrote:

> My dear Pastor Fetler: I am with you, heart and soul, in your efforts for the spread of the Gospel in Russia. Of the many spiritual movements that have sprung out of the great war, none has been more thoroughly welcomed by the Christian Herald than that which you have founded for giving the Gospel to the prisoners in the detention camps. The inauguration of the first Russian Missionary Society is a logical outgrowth of that great work, and I believe the new organization will enlist the earnest support of the Christian people of America, as it deserves.

LETTERS were also received from Mr. Delavan L. Pierson, editor of the Missionary Review of the World; Dr. J. Wilbur Chapman, the Moderator of the Presbyterian General Assembly; Mr. Charles G. Trumbull, editor of the Sunday School Times, and others. Among the members of the Board of Directors are Dr. J. H. Jowett, Dr. J. W. Chapman, Dr. G. H. Sandison, and others. The Treasurer is Mr. G. Percy Fox, 2425 Girard Ave., Philadelphia, Pa., and the provisional office of the society is at 138 Bible House, New York.

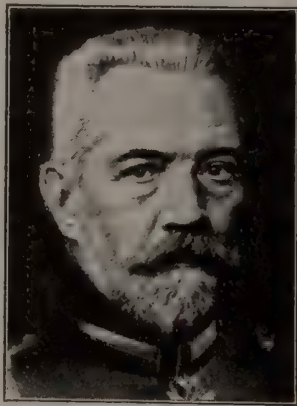
Now, the first most pressing duty that has fallen to the new society is to hasten to the help of a very needy and deserving cause in Russia. Five years ago, the Lord blessed our efforts to the salvation of several hundreds of souls in the city of Riga, on the Baltic Sea. That resulted in purchasing for preaching purposes a former Greek military church, in a good location, holding some 1,000 people. It was arranged that the remaining debt on the church, which was called "Golgotha House," should be paid out in five years' time. We had the brightest hopes that we could accomplish that without much difficulty. But unexpectedly came the war. I was banished from Russia; my associate in Riga was sent to Siberia. Riga was besieged and consequently many fled away; banks were closed and money was very scarce. The small number of believers left could not possibly cope with the heavy financial burden. Left without a leader, they have not been able, beyond keeping the house in order and raising enough for running expenses, to pay even what was necessary for the interest on the capital. Several times they wrote to me. Some letters no doubt were not passed by the censor, but two weeks ago I received the following most pathetic letter from the few brethren in charge of the work:

> Dear Brother Fetler: The undersigned very sincerely ask you to let us know quickly what can be done for the Golgotha House. On the first of August, we must pay the whole of the debt to the proprietor, and if we cannot do it, and if you cannot send the necessary money, then from that date the Golgotha House will no more be ours. Since there is freedom to preach, for the sake of many of our lost brethren the house ought to be kept.

This Golgotha or Calvary House was the first Greek State Church building which the Lord enabled us to capture for the preaching of the pure Gospel. And now to lose it would be a calamity indeed, not only for the sake of the city, but of the whole of that Russian province. In peace times, about $17,500 would be necessary to pay the debt. But now Russian money is cheap and only $9,000 are necessary to secure the church for the Lord's work for many years to come. I am praying much for the Lord to touch the hearts of many to come to our help. I have sent a letter to Russia encouraging them. As the Russian calendar is two weeks behind, at the very latest in the second week of August I must cable the amount to the friends in Riga. After hearing of this critical need, one of our warm Christian friends has sent me a check for $1,000 for the saving of the church, on the condition that the remaining $8,000 be raised by the beginning of August, otherwise the check is to be returned. Will the numerous and generous family of Christian Herald readers enable the new Russian Missionary Society to make good this pledge and to help out those Russian Christians in this their hour of trial? Kindly send all your gifts, marked "Golgotha House," to the Christian Herald, Bible House, New York City.

A WEEK IN THE WORLD'S NEWS

Reform in Germany, as Elsewhere, Shows Scant Respect for Individuals


Theobald Von Bethmann-Hollweg

Who resigned as Chancellor because of cabinet crisis

Dr. Carl Helfferich

Secretary of the Interior, reported to be succeeded by a radical leader

Alfred Zimmermann

Imperial Secretary of Foreign Affairs, attacked for Mexican fiasco, resigned

Georg Michaelis

The new Chancellor. Photograph identified by former Ambassador Gerard

KAISER GRANTS FRANCHISE REFORM. For some weeks, dispatches coming out of Germany have carried more or less definite references to the debates in the Reichstag and to editorial comments in the German press, which, taken all together, indicated a growing determination on the part of the radical and socialistic groups within the empire to force certain political reforms looking toward a more representative government, without waiting for the end of the war. First, there were suggestions that Chancellor von Bethmann-Hollweg was to make a statement regarding peace. Then the cables bore word of a highly important crown council, while there were intimations that some of the members of the government would be displaced. The Socialists and other radical elements in the Reichstag are demanding a government more responsible to the people and are pressing for equal franchise in Prussia and the empire as the beginning of reforms. On Friday, July 13, a cablegram from Berlin, via London, brought the news that the German Emperor had granted the reform, ordering "that the draft of the bill dealing with the alteration of the electoral law for the House of Deputies, which is to be submitted to the Diet of the Monarchy for decision, is to be drawn up on the basis of equal franchise." The storm that had centered around the Imperial German Chancellor came to a head on July 14 with the resignation of Dr. Von Bethmann-Hollweg and the appointment as his successor of Dr. George Michaelis, who has long held important posts under the government, serving last as Prussian Food Controller. The Crown Prince had been called to Berlin, had held conferences with leaders of the Reichstag groups, and it was said that his influence, supported by that of the Bavarian premier, who was opposed to a parliamentary ministry, finally turned the scale against the Chancellor. This peace resolution had been prepared by the majority bloc of the Reichstag, which stated that "as on August 4, 1914, so on the threshold of the fourth year, 'we are driven by no lust of conquest' . . . the Reichstag labors for peace and a mutual understanding and lasting reconciliation among the nations. . . . The forcible acquisition of territory. . . is incompatible with such a peace." The resolution then declared against an economic war following the declaration of peace, declaring for the creation of an "international juridical organization," but it also declared that, as long as Germany's enemies would not accept such a peace and threatened her with conquest, "the German people will stand together as one man . . . the German Nation united is unconquerable." In some quarters the active intervention of the Crown Prince and the dismissal of the trusted Chancellor is looked upon as a possible preliminary to the abdication of the Kaiser. Count Brockdorff-Rantzau, German Minister at Copenhagen, is reported as slated to succeed Dr. Alfred Zimmermann as Imperial Foreign Secretary.

PRESIDENT PUTS PATRIOTISM ABOVE PROFITS. Impelled by the slow progress of the food bill and other regulatory measures, and by differences between government departments and certain great corporations, notably the steel companies, over prices to be paid by the government, President Wilson on July 11 made a public appeal to the business interests of the country to put the nation and its needs first. He said that the government was about to attempt to determine prices at which various supplies necessary for the prosecution of the war could be furnished. He declared that a just price must be paid, a price sufficient to "sustain the industries in a high state of efficiency, to provide a living for those who conduct them and enable them to pay good wages and make possible the expansions which will become necessary. But," he said, "facts are our masters now," and "patriotism and profits ought never, in the present circumstances, to be mentioned together. . . In these days of our supreme trial, when we are sending hundreds of thousands of our young men across the sea to serve a just cause, no true man . . . no true patriot will permit himself to take toll of their heroism in money or seek to grow rich by the shedding of their blood." He declared that "the public is now as much a part of the government as are the army and navy themselves," and "we must make prices to the public the same as the prices to the government. Prices mean the same everywhere now. They mean the efficiency or inefficiency of the nation . . . they mean victory or defeat." It was announced, on July 12, that the steel interests had agreed to supply the needs of the government at prices to be fixed by the Federal Trade Commission.

Just in Sight

UNCLE SAM may not be the "salt of the earth," but he has a good deal of it. If you want to know how much, read Frank Carpenter's story next week.

Dr. Clayton Sedgwick Cooper has recently returned from South America. Next week he will give some interesting glimpses of life in the great, growing, powerful Argentine Republic.

Next week we climb Prophetic Mountain Peak number five, with Dr. Gray and see Israel restored and renewed.

And next week Dr. Jowett, incomparable in the beauty of his messages, will unfold in the sermon "The Secret of the Lilies."

There will be another two pages of the news in pictures.

SENATE TALKS FOOD. The food bill during the past week has continued to hold the floor of the Senate. On June 10 the Senate agreed to take the final vote on the measure on Saturday, July 21. The Senate discovered that it had gone too far in adopting the Smoot amendment, authorizing the President to seize distilled liquors in bond and pay cost plus ten per cent. therefor. The attempt to fix the price by law was declared unconstitutional by both friends and opponents of the bill. A substitute provision was proposed, under which seizure could be made at a price fixed by the President, which, if unsatisfactory to the owners, could be made a subject for court action. This amendment was incorporated in another section of the bill, and it was expected that the unconstitutional Smoot amendment would be eliminated in conference with the House after the bill had passed the Senate. Much opposition was in evidence to the inclusion of cotton and steel among the commodities to be controlled.

PRESIDENT CALLS THE GUARD. President Wilson on July 9 issued a call drafting the National Guard from all the states into the Federal service. The Guard units are called to report on July 15 and 25, and to be drafted into the Federal service as integral parts thereof on August 5. The total of the forces affected on the day of the call was 295,997 men.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly by The Christian Herald, at the Bible House, Fourth Avenue, 8th and 9th Sts., New York City. The Officers are: Otto Koenig, President and Treasurer, Bible House, N. Y. City; Geo. H. Sandison, Vice President, Bible House, N.Y. City; Theodore Waters, Secretary, Bible House, N. Y. City.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, $2.00 a year in advance. Remittances should be made in the safest manner available. Make checks and money orders payable to The Christian Herald.

FOREIGN POSTAGE.—For copies mailed outside the United States, Canada and Mexico, add one dollar a year to subscription price.

CHANGE OF DATE.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

EXPIRATION OF SUBSCRIPTION.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS.—It requires *three weeks'* time to make the change. Give both old and new address

LETTERS should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at Post Office, New York, as Second-class Matter

Entered as Second class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

HOME RULE OR REPUBLIC. The Sinn Fein movement in Ireland makes no secret of its opposition to Home Rule as sponsored by the Irish Nationalists under John Redmond, declaring at every opportunity for full freedom and even for an Irish republic. On July 11 an election was held at East Clare for the seat in the British House of Commons made vacant by the death in France of Major William Redmond. The seat had been regarded as absolutely safe by the Redmondites, who were thrown into confusion by the election of a Sinn Feiner, Professor Edward de Valera of Dublin University, one of the leaders of the "Easter Rebellion," who polled a majority of nearly 3,000 over Patrick Lynch, former crown prosecutor. This election, showing, as it is said to do, a marked disaffection of the rising generation in Ireland from the Nationalist Party, is held to raise a serious question as to any possibility of a successful issue from the coming Irish Convention.

SOCIALIST PAPERS SUPPRESSED. A species of censorship by postal authorities has brought about the actual suspension of nearly all the Socialist papers published in this country. Postmasters have been given blanket authority by the department to refuse the use of the mails to any Socialist publication which contains anything of a nature to reflect upon the Administration policy in the conduct of the war. Among the publications which have been barred from the mails are: The American Socialist, Chicago; The Masses, New York; International Socialist Review, Chicago; Social Revolution, St. Louis; People's Press, Philadelphia; the Socialist News, Cleveland; the Michigan Socialist, Detroit; St. Louis Labor, St. Louis; the Rebel, Halletsville, Texas; Appeal to Reason, Girard, Kansas; the Jeffersonian, Tom Watson's paper, published at Augusta, Georgia.

A resolution demanding a thorough investigation has been introduced in Congress by Representative Meyer London. "The whole thing is unbelievable," said Representative London. "The espionage act was never intended to give the postmasters and United States attorneys the powers of censorship which they have been exercising."

John M. Baer, until recently the cartoonist of a Socialist paper that the postal department suppressed, has been elected to Congress from the First North Dakota district by a plurality of about 2,000. He was the candidate of the Farmer's Non-partisan League, and defeated candidates of both the old parties.

TO DEPORT ALIEN SLACKERS. An anti-slacker bill, designed to reach men of military age born in England, Canada, Italy and other Allied countries who have never taken steps toward naturalization, has been introduced in Congress by Chairman Burnett of the House Immigration Committee. It proposes that such men shall be given reasonable time to take out their first citizenship papers, so as to be subject to military service here, and if they fail to do so they shall be deported. There are more than

Continued on page 800

Ocean Grove's Greatest Year

By MARY BARTON COOKMAN

THE Ocean Grove camp meeting season opened on June 24, with W. H. Morgan, D.D., LL.D., as Sunday morning preacher, and Rev. L. R. Wallman, D.D., for the evening service. Dr. Morgan will have charge of the young people's meeting during August.

At the young people's meeting in the Temple, July 1, the place was filled with earnest worshipers. Looking toward the platform, draped with flags, one saw these words in black letters on the north side: "Christ First and Forever;" and on the south side, "Whatsoever, Whensoever, Wheresoever It May Please Him." The Shubert Quartette led the singing. Rev. C. L. Mead, D.D., who is loved by the young people whom he has served for several seasons, stood at the desk, urging the people with strong emphasis: "Make people believe in God, in their homes, in their churches, in their communities, in the world."

Of the holiness meeting in the Tabernacle, erected in memory of Bishop James, Frank L. Wilson, D.D., is leader this year, assisted by Rev. Dr. Henry Wheeler. Here the atmosphere breathed rest and peace. Mr. Mohr led the singing, and C. F. Wergler, a Western evangelist, gave an excellent Bible reading

The great auditorium is filled with vast congregations. Clarence Reynolds, the organist, has many friends at Ocean Grove, as he is always affable and approachable. His afternoon concerts are still given, with patriotic fantasy. On the platform sits the venerable Rev. A. E. Ballard, D.D., president of Ocean Grove Association, now in his ninety-sixth year. He opened the services with prayer, and those who hear him join in supplication that his long and useful life may still be made a blessing.

A section of the beautiful boardwalk at Ocean Grove

REV. ABRAHAM PALMER, D.D., secretary of Ocean Grove Association, opened the Auditorium meeting on July 1 with a few encouraging words, and then the vice-president, Frank L. Wilson, D.D., took charge of the further service. His remarkable administrative ability makes him a power in leading this great movement for God to continued success. He introduced Rev. Cornelius Woelfkin, D.D., of New York, a noted Baptist clergyman, as the preacher of the morning. Hon. John E. Andrus, treasurer of Ocean Grove, was not present, but a strong appeal was made for money to meet expenses. Rev. George Clark Peck, D.D., of Baltimore, preached in the evening. In his opening remarks he said he had come expecting to explode a few fireworks, but as Rev. Dr. Woelfkin had blown up the place in the morning, he had changed his subject to the Epistles of St. Paul—"And Samuel opened the doors in the house of the Lord." At the close "My Country, 'Tis of Thee" was sung.

Mr. Rodeheaver, Billy Sunday's chorister, has arrived and will take charge of the music during the summer. The Sunday school is in charge of Mr. H. A. Hudson of Philadelphia, who is a splendid leader of children and is doing a good work. The Primary Department is under the care of Mrs. H. F. Skimo of Philadelphia.

The Bible class in the Auditorium is led by Rev. Frank L. Wilson, D.D., who excels as a Bible teacher. Every morning at nine o'clock Mrs. J. A. Hudson meets the Junior League of children in Thornly Chapel. This is one of the beautiful pictures of Ocean Grove, as Mrs. Hudson, assisted by her daughter as pianist and several boys and girls as violinists, is a born leader of children, and she sings and instructs them in a most pleasing manner. It is a rare privilege to hear her. Mrs. Hudson is also president of Bancroft Rest Home for Deaconesses, which was started through the influence of Mrs. Edward Kent (deceased) and Mrs. Hudson.

Elim, the preachers' house of recuperation, was founded by Rev. Alfred Cookman. It is well managed by an association of ladies, who make themselves responsible for its expenses. For many years, Mrs. Alfred Cookman was president, but her death three years since left the office vacant, and it has recently been filled by Mrs. Alexander De Haven. Mrs. Blanchard is secretary and Mrs. Reeves treasurer. The efficient matron is Mrs. A. L. Rives. Waves of spiritual power have gone forth from this house, where consecrated ministers have lifted their voices in prayer during the morning and evening worship.

On Independence Day, July 4, the Young People's Temple was filled to its capacity. Rev. C. L. Mead, D.D., made a rousing patriotic speech, which met with great applause. Miss Mildred Williams of the Shubert Quartette sang "The Star Spangled Banner" with thrilling effect, the audiences joining in the song. In the Auditorium six thousand people were waiting for Governor Edge of New Jersey to deliver the oration. He arrived escorted by the Asbury Park enlisted corps, Ocean Grove Minute Men, and Bradley Beach Corps, also the veterans of the Civil War. The Declaration of Independence was read by T. Appleby of Asbury Park; and Miss Annabell Hennessy of Trenton, enveloped in the American flag, sang "The Star Spangled Banner." Ex-Governor Edward C. Stokes presided, declaring "that Ocean Grove is a big church, from gates to ocean, and from lake to lake." He said it "was broad enough to invite to its platform men of all creeds, and stands for Christ and salvation. God and our country, worship, patriotism, religion and loyalty are the watchwords of Ocean Grove." He eulogized President Ballard of Ocean Grove, and promised residents of Camp Meeting Town a rare celebration when Dr. Ballard reached the century mark, declaring that they would suspend discipline and have a celebration that would compel the state to send the militia there to quell it. "We have liberty with license in Ocean Grove," he said. "We remember the Sabbath Day to keep it holy, and we remember the Fourth of July to keep it patriotic" He then introduced Governor Edge.

DURING the summer many celebrated clergymen will preach, among them being Rev. E. E. Helms, D.D., Philadelphia; Rev. David James Burrell, D.D., New York; July 15, Bishop Theodore S. Henderson; July 22, Rev. R. F. Y. Pierce, D.D.; Children's Day, July 20, Rev. C. E. Wishart, Chicago; August 5, Bishop Luther B. Wilson, D.D., LL.D., New York, and Rev. C. M. Boswell, D.D.; August 12, Rev. S. Parkes Cadman, D.D., LL.D., New York; August 19, Rev. Cortland Myers, D.D., of Boston.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union will hold their annual meeting on Thursday, July 26, and the Woman's Home and Foreign Mission Society on August 6 to 13. July 22 the Children's Concert will be given under the direction of Homer Rodeheaver and W. H. Collinson. August 7, there will be an Oriental music drama, "Ahasuerus," and on August 9, the Kaltenborn String Quartette. During the season many noted artists will appear, some of them being Sybil Vane, Mischa Elman, violinist; Mme. Olive Fremstad, soprano, Metropolitan Opera; Mme. Alda, Mme. Schumann-Heink, contralto, and David Bispham, baritone. The "Creation" will be sung under the direction of William Dodd Chenerg. August 6, there will be an illustrated lecture by Robert E. Peary, "The North Pole." Many other lectures will be given during the season by Harry C. Oshander, George H. Dalrymple, Rev. S. Parkes Cadman and Dr. Johnson.

The Annual Camp Meeting will be held from August 24 to September 3, under the direction of Dr. Pane Rader and Melvin Trotter, both of Moody Institute, Chicago. In the Temple, daily, Miss Grace Saxe will give a Bible reading at 2, and Miss Alice Miriam Gamlin will hold a children's service at 3. Both of these workers were with Billy Sunday.

Here are gathered evangelists and teachers from all parts of the country, and the people who come show by their presence a longing to do something for Christ. Here they get the inspiration of holy living and an increased desire for Christian service. The message on the walls of the Auditorium in electric light, "Holiness to the Lord and Be Ye Holy," speaks to the people of the purpose of the founders of Ocean Grove, who knelt in consecration to God of themselves and this camp ground.

It is most important for Christian workers to understand "group consciousness," where men and women who compose the group come face to face, and clasp each other's hands, catching the spirit of Christ and his apostles, who went about doing good and proclaiming a full, free salvation. We need to realize that the business of life is to become holy, character and service being the Christian standards of the successful life.

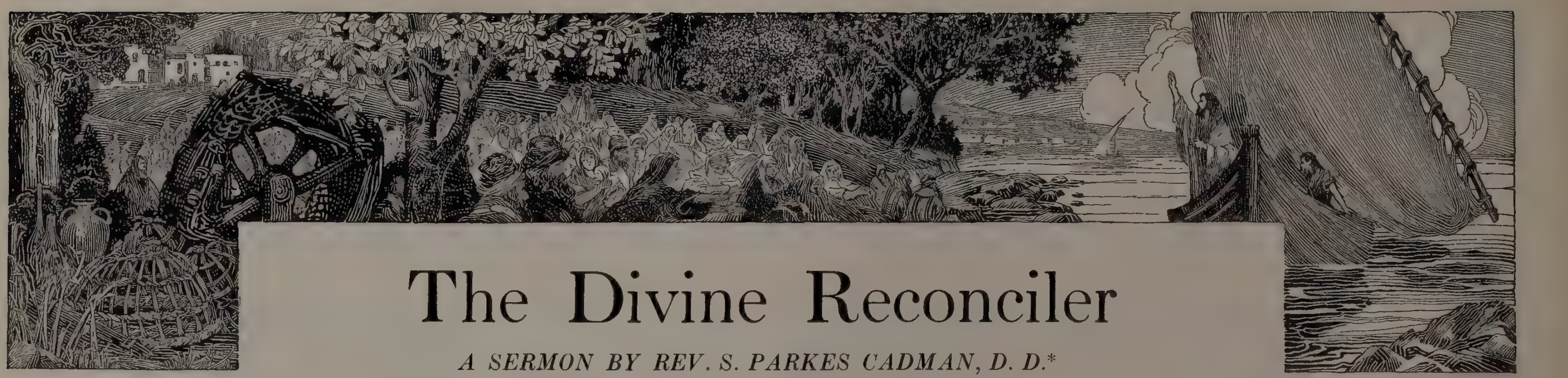
Come with me down to the sea and you will see Ocean Grove at its best. It never looked more beautiful with its lovely verdure and clean streets. The American flag floats everywhere in the breeze. The ocean waves roll in on the sands. No fleet guards it, but men on the Boardwalk, dressed in the soldier's khaki suit, tell us that war has come. It has brought us face to face with woman's unexpected opportunity for service. The tiny cross, pinned on each member of the Red Cross, and the heavy burdens on mind and soul make womanhood ready to meet the demands. In Ocean Grove a woman's devotional service is held every Friday afternoon in Thornly Chapel during July, and perhaps August. All women are invited to join in prayer for our country, our soldiers, our sailors, ourselves.

◆

A Picturesque Revival in Korea

IN Pyeng Yang, Korea, there is great rejoicing over the fact that two thousand believers have been brought into the churches through a series of revival meetings. At two P. M. daily during the revival, a workers' prayer meeting was held, and the workers were then divided into eleven bands and sent to every section of the city for house-to-house preaching. One thousand big red posters, in prominent places all over the city, helped give the Gospel invitation. There are one thousand Christian homes and shops in Pyeng Yang, and nearly every one displayed a paper lantern at night with invitations to "Believe in Jesus" written upon it. Huge parades of Christian men and boys with bands and banners, songs and shouted invitations to "Yei-su mit-oo-si-o" ("Believe in Jesus"), marched through the city on two separate days. Every morning at 6:30 the church bells pealed forth their invitation to prayer. Every praying home sang "Hover O'er Me, Holy Spirit," so that thousands of non-Christians roused themselves for the day's work to the notes of this hymn. At night scores of willing workers brought to church those who during the day had promised to attend, and by the close of the week two thousand people had signified their desire to become Christians.

When trouble calls, give her a hard bed and short rations.



The Divine Reconciler

*A SERMON BY REV. S. PARKES CADMAN, D. D.**

DURING the past half-year, Dr. Cadman (who is one of our valued staff of sermonic contributors) has spent three months on the Mexican border, as chaplain of the famous Twenty-third Regiment of Brooklyn. The following sermon is the last of a series which he preached at Pharr, Texas, where the regiment was stationed, and which were heard by thousands of soldiers and civilians.

TEXT—II Cor. 5 : 19. "God was in Christ, reconciling the world unto Himself."

THIS is the age of philanthropy. There is no one whom we delight to honor more than the good men and women of our time who identify themselves with the poor, the ignorant and the neglected, thinking their thoughts, submerging themselves in their interests, caring for their necessities. Such Christ-like laborers command our reverence. We call them Christ-like because they have their Eternal Example in him who came not to be ministered unto, but to minister, and to give his life as a ransom for many. The Incarnation of the Only Begotten Son of God is the creature prototype of all such beneficent activities.

Jesus is set before us in the Gospels as the Revealer of the Father, as the Supreme Guide of man, as the Sinless and Perfect One who showed that the prince of this world had nothing in him. These offices and acts culminated in his death and resurrection, which, in a thousand ways we can never fully realize, abolished the hindrances and barriers between the Creator and the creature. Hence the apostle, in describing the ambassador's trip of the Christian ministry, lays its weight upon one paramount moral and spiritual truth embodied in the historical Redeemer. He solemnly assures us that God was in Christ, reconciling us to himself, giving unto all who believe pardon for their trespasses and sins, admitting them into the fellowship of life eternal. What love, what service, can be as vital or as precious as this love and service? It behooves us to ponder the apostolic declaration, conscious that the destiny of the race is here involved for good or for ill as it is involved in nothing else. A more urgent sense of the need of God in our lives, and the utter failure of every attempt to find him elsewhere, are sure, sooner or later, to turn our attention to his manifestation in Jesus Christ.

CERTAINLY, all men, however degraded, have an inkling of their Maker. Belief in his existence is too deeply rooted in the human soul, too magnificently expressed in the Scriptures, to be in any real danger. But our Lord raises this instinct for God, this faint apprehension of his existence, this ideal of his nature, into a state of grace and holiness and love. He vivifies the conception of the Eternal One until it gains measureless capacity for life and power. And he does this in three great ways: by his teaching, his life, and his atonement.

Let us review these in their order. He began by confirming and correcting previous teachings which are found in the revealed religion of Israel, and by instructing men that the Jehovah of Sinai and of Horeb is the Father, not merely of mankind as a whole, but of the individual man. This Fatherhood is extended even to the rebellious prodigal, the outcast who will not return to the domestic circle until hunger and despair drive him there.

It is not a superficial or an arbitrary relation. On the contrary, it arises out of the divine element in man, which God ever seeks to affiliate with his infinite love; to bring into closest fellowship, into one living unity. Such an exalted view of our natural affinity with the Father of the spirits of all flesh can be held consistently with the fullest recognition of that radical moral disorder and spiritual failure of men which we call sin. Christ speaks of the best of man as being evil. He traces this evil to their hearts, and draws the darkest pictures of its gravity and consequences. He calls saint and sinner alike to repentance, and tells the learned and pious Nicodemus that he and all others must be born from above, regenerated, before they can enter the Kingdom. He detected sin in its first inceptions, and tracked it down to its last and dreadful result in punishment and in spiritual dissolution. What others regarded as anger he denounced as murder; where the ordinary person saw no more than desire, he saw adultery. And he thus judged because his pure and stainless Sonship revolted against the abnormality and abomination of transgression.

In all these things the words of the Master closely correspond with the convictions of mankind. We know that we have sinned and fallen far short of the purpose of God. To attempt to palliate or deny this sinister fact is useless. And because we have sinned, and others have sinned before us, guilt and penalty have been transmitted and personally deserved. Nor is it true that our wrongdoing springs from ignorance. The vast majority of men and women violate the laws of heaven knowingly and wilfully. They are free to do right; they deliberately choose to do wrong, and thus widen the breach between themselves and every moral and religious attainment.

JESUS met this disaster by announcing himself as the Shepherd who seeks the lost sheep, the Physician who heals diseased souls, the Saviour who pays the ransom for forfeited lives. His mission was to bring men out of the false and ruinous relations which are wrought by sin, and into the true and enriching relations due to their restored inheritance in God. He taught them that to know God aright, and to glorify him forever were the only rational ends of their being.

But how could such instruction as this prevail against fleshly appetites and immoral tendencies, if it stood alone, unsupported by example and left entirely to precept? Prophets and sages have given us similar advice, not so illustrious, not so authoritative, but wise and clear enough to be received. They were not so received because those who aspired to be our guides were themselves in a like condemnation with us. Therefore it is important to recall that if Jesus reconciles us to God by his words, he reconciles us still more by his life. He was sinless, without spot or blemish! He stands beyond and far above all saints and heroes who have illuminated life's possibilities. Things seen are greater than things heard. Every vision we have of him is entrancingly holy and just. From his childhood days at Nazareth until he bowed at Gethsemane and meekly accepted the cup of expiation, he made it his meat and drink to do the Father's will. He lived in constant and tenderest intimacy with the Father. In that fellowship he took refuge from the contradiction of malefactors and hypocrites; out of its resources he drew his endurance to the end.

This, mark you, was the noblest of ideals fulfilled by One who was tempted in all points like unto his brethren, yet without sin. The perfect order, symmetry, beauty of such goodness, its freedom and yet its dutifulness, its lowliness and yet its sovereignty, its righteousness and yet its compassion, the indisturbable balance of its qualities, have made men everywhere aware of their own defilement, and reminded them of their better portion and their diviner calling. Nor was the pattern he supplied inaccessible to men. On the contrary, he was the friend of harlots and publicans. He lived among the desolate and the bondsmen as One who served. His miracles of healing and of release were deeds of love. Men looked upon him and cried, "Behold our God!" Had he said little, and been content to live and act as he did live and act, they would forever have connected him with the Father. Thus, with one exception, the life of Jesus and the teaching of Jesus have been the greatest religious forces that have entered our mortal sphere. *That exception is his death.*

What to Me is Dearer

I LOVE the open ranges,
  The sagebrush prairie wide,
The mountain peaks of grandeur,
  The ocean's whitecapp'd tide.
I love the silent vistas
  Of shadow and of light,
The dawn and sunset glory,
  The songbird's sweet good night.
But what to me is dearer
  Than fields or skies of blue
Are the hearts of those who love me,
  The honest hearts and true!

I love the smiles of childhood,
  The hopes, the joys of youth,
And manhood's strength and courage,
  Which stands for right and truth.
I love the faces honored
  With sunset years aglow,
The lives of benediction
  Which bless us ere they go.
But what to me is dearer
  Than life's swift passing day
Is the thought of God above me,
  Who will not pass away!

Littleton, Colo. JOSEPH HENRY AYERS.

NOT on the teaching nor on the life of the Christ do the New Testament writers lay chief stress as the means of deliverance from sin, but on the death of Christ. I am aware that the Atonement has been practically banished from many pulpits. And where it is named, references to it are frequently so meager and shadowy that they afford neither hope nor consolation for the sad, the weary, the unclean souls that have wandered wide from this central point of Christian truth and Christian joy. The result is that much preaching to-day is a mere vibration of breath: a retailing of meaningless phrases, or a collocation of moral advices and literary arts which have no control over the actual state of the church and the world. Neither the blessing of God nor the attention of men is given to these utterances. As a rule, they fall dead at the feet of the speaker.

The minister of the Gospel, who halts at the Cross and stumbles over its offense, may be an ethical or social instructor, but a herald of God and an ambassador of Christ he cannot be. The reconciliation, which is the essence of the Incarnation and of the Evangel, is not found in his efforts. Perhaps his neglect or hesitation in dealing with the main theme of the New Testament are due to his objection to theories of the Atonement. These are, one and all, confessedly insufficient. No theologian nor preacher can transfer the oceanic content of God's love and righteousness in the Cross to any doctrinal system. But they can voyage on its broad bosom as the stately liner plows the Atlantic. They can and they should meditate on the deep things of God therein contained. They can and they should determine, in an era like ours, to know nothing among men save "Christ and him crucified."

Consider the space and treatment given to the death of Christ in the Scriptures: Now it recurs again and yet again; now it is attached to all heights and depths of love, sacrifice, deliverance, holiness and adoration. Consider its permanent monument in the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper, which is to be to all Christians "a memorial of his precious death until his coming again."

"Here the whole Deity is known,
  Nor dare a creature guess
Which of the glories brightest shone,
  The justice or the grace."

THE Crucifixion was *the* deed of wickedness which revealed, as a flash of lightning reveals a precipice, the derangement and damnability of sin. It was the self-manifestation of the Eternal Heart which suffered in the flesh on the tree. It was and is the bond which drew man into vital union with God, by providing a basis for man's forgiveness and acceptance. Viewed in any light, or in what it does in us or for us, it is the summit of the teaching and of the example of Christ and the completion of his revelation. After the foul deed was wrought on him who suffered, the just for the unjust, that he might bring us to God, man could never doubt that love is the deepest passion in the heart of the All-Merciful, or that he chooses to work no self-sacrifice for the benefit of his offspring.

Comrades in this military duty that we have been called upon to render for our beloved country, I cannot bid you farewell without beseeching you, in Christ's stead, to be reconciled to God. Your soldierly sense and manhood will readily admit that you have sorrows to be consoled and sins to be forgiven. From my knowledge of you, while I recognize in you many admirable traits of character, I also mourn over some fatal discrepancies. Will you not place your trust in the divine Lord and Master, who was and is the living Revealer of the Father's love for you, who died to make you free from lust and carnal appetite, and to raise you to the everlasting honor and dignity of the sons of God?

---

* Pastor, Central Congregational Church, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Reverends
J. H. Jowett, D.D.
and
C. C. Albertson, D.D.

DAILY MEDITATION

Reverend
E. W. Caswell
and
Prof. W. H. T. Dau

Run the Straight Race

SUNDAY, July 29. Heb. 12 : 13. "*Make straight paths for your feet.*" The nearest way Godward is always the straight way. Any other road takes us out of the way, and we become vagrants in fields of trespasses, and it will be an awful work to get back again. And therefore our first concern, whenever we are face to face with any practical problem, must be to see the straight road. Where is the straight road across this bit of country? But everybody cannot see the straight road. They cannot see the truth because there is no truth in them. There is such a thing as a crooked mind, and such a mind cannot perceive the path of rectitude. In my boyhood I had a bullet-mold which was not quite "true," and every bullet shared the crookedness in which it was born. And a crooked mind turns out crooked judgments. And therefore if our judgments are to be true, and reflect the holiness of God, our minds must be renewed; there must be "truth in the inward parts." And if the mind has been adjusted to the mind of the Lord, then we can think with assurance when we set out to find the straight road across the wide and perplexing moor. "Show me thy way, O Lord!"

And now I am interested to notice that the apostle, who counsels us to look for the straight path, counsels us in the very same chapter to "*run the race that is set before us.*" Find the straight road, then run! We must always keep in motion on the road, and the motion must be swift if it is to be safe. For one thing, it is by motion that we retain our vision. On these great highways of the spirit, when we cease to go we cease to see. To become at ease in Zion is to become blind. And for a second thing, it is only by progress that we can retain our strength. To lie down is to become soft, and we lose the very power of continuance. That is the nemesis of ease; it saps the springs of perseverance. But our motion must be swift if it is to preserve our sight and our strength. We must run the race that is set before us. Everything must be swift. Our discernment must be swift: "Swift to hear." Our desire must be swift: "Be swift, my soul!" Our obedience must be swift: "Take my feet and let them be swift and beautiful for thee." The angels, that excel in strength, do his commandments, hearkening unto the voice of his will.

And in swift movement on God's straight road rest will come of itself. The Lord himself will look after that. "They shall run and not be weary." Rest is imparted to us while we are on the road. "Ye shall find rest unto your souls." For in these great matters rest is just the invigorating and consoling sense of the presence of the Lord. "They drank of that rock which followed them, and that Rock was Christ." J. H. J.

"The Life I Now Live"

MONDAY, July 30. Gal. 2 : 20. "*The life I now live in the flesh, I live by the faith of the Son of God, who loved me and gave himself for me.*" Life may be transformed. We may have been living one kind of a life in the past, but we may be living another kind of a life in the future. There is no doubt that character tends to permanence, by the power of habit and association. There is a power, however, superior to these—a power that breaks habit and creates a new atmosphere. Perhaps there are those who are so constituted that they can never be firmly established in any type of character. They are fickle. Impressions have no permanence. But most of us are not so. We are like the potter's clay, plastic; but we "keep form," if not forever, at least until some superior force is brought to bear upon us. That the grace of God can change a character fixed by heredity, education and habit is demonstrable. The Bible furnishes us the record of many lives which were so affected by a Power not their own that even their names were changed. What a transformation from Peter the impulsive to Peter the steadfast; from Saul the heresy-hunter to Saul the missionary; from Augustine, skeptical and profane, to Augustine, Christian apologist and apostle; from Bunyan, ignorant, wanton, blackguard, to Bunyan, Immortal dreamer, prisoner of the Lord; from John B. Gough, unfilial, profligate, ribald, to John B. Gough, the trumpet-tongued evangelist of temperance; from Jerry McAuley, inebriate, bully, devil's scullion, to Jerry McAuley, the evangelist of grace! C. C. A.

Seeming and Being

TUESDAY, July 31. James 1 : 22. "*Be ye doers of the Word, and not hearers only, deceiving your own selves.*" Both the exhortation in this text and the reason that is given for it are important, the latter even more so. The most ordinary mind understands that preaching and hearing sermons is not an end in itself, but only a means to an end. Preaching and hearing must lead to action. Sermons after being spoken and listened to must be lived. Pastor and people must be living embodiments, walking enactments of the truths which the religion of Christ professes. If hearing and doing the Word become divorced in the lives of professing Christians, if Christians listen to one set of moral principles and live according to an altogether different set, there is a deception wrought.

It is not the outside world, however, that is deceived by this incongruity between hearing and doing. Worldly men have very sharp eyes for the inconsistencies of Christian belief and Christian conduct. Mr. Churchill could never have written "The Inside of the Cup" if there were not a difference between the inside and the outside, between the glamour that goes with the external practice of piety and the rank impiety that lies concealed behind it. No, the world is not deceived by the monstrosity that we meet with among nominal Christians—men who are all ears and have no hands, no arms, no feet; men who never miss a service at their church but miss every other service that their religion requires of them. Whom do they deceive? No one but themselves. Everybody sees through the shallow pretense of their profession of religion, only they themselves hug a shadow in the belief that they have embraced the substance. It is an awful delusion; for Jesus declares: "Not every one that saith unto me, Lord, Lord, shall enter into the kingdom of heaven; but he that doeth the will of my Father which is in heaven." W. H. T. D.

Jesus and Sinners

WEDNESDAY, August 1. Heb. 11 : 31. "*By faith the harlot Rahab . . . received the spies with peace.*" Matthew gives the names of only four women in the ancestral line of Jesus—Ruth, the Gentile, and three others, Tamar, Rahab and Bathsheba, two of whom were harlots and the last one of questionable moral character. He who came to save the people from their sins came along the line of great sinners. In his human nature dwelt the strongest passions which hereditary descent could transmit. Therefore, how truly it could be said of our Lord, "He was tempted in all points as we are, yet without sin."

Is there not some striking significance in Christ's coming, not from a line of noblest characters in Bible history, not from those highest in the walks of life, but from several who were sunken in the lowest depths of immorality? Was it not that he might make his appeal to save unto the uttermost all who would come unto God by him? The salvation of redemption is from sin; every degree of sin; it is by faith, such as Rahab exercised. It is a salvation for all the Gentile world whom Ruth represents, as she enters the royal line. Jesus' life and death, as well as his ancestry, awaken hope in the heart of the deepest-dyed criminal on the footstool. Christ was hated by his countrymen for associating with the outcast publican, Roman tax extortioners, as well as with the worst sinners in society. He was accused of having a devil for mingling with the devil's own. E. W. C.

"The Seeking God"

THURSDAY, August 2. Luke 19 : 10. "*The Son of Man is come to seek and to save that which was lost.*" In these words Jesus gives us to understand that God, veiled in human flesh, is seeking man. Thus, Jesus is more than a representative, a messenger of God; he is God, revealing in every step of his life, in every miracle of healing, and in every parable of truth, the Father's mind and heart. The advent of Jesus was a part of God's seeking. The pearl-diver gropes in darkness and dangers unimaginable, to bring a pearl up from ocean depths. The genius of Washington converted a host of undisciplined troops into an effective army. A young artist, before whose eyes a heavenly vision shone, constructed a cathedral window of rare beauty out of the discarded fragments of other workmen. Invisible forces of the atmosphere take up the moisture from slimy ponds and sluggish streams and salty seas and send it down again in pure and purifying dew and rain. All these are but imperfect symbols of what God undertakes to do when he offers to save the lost. There have been many gods in earth's theologies and mythologies, but where, outside of Christianity, shall we find such a God as this? No Persian, Hindu, Egyptian, Babylonian, Greek, Roman or Norse deity has been thought of as a saviour of lost men. By no effort of reason, by no exercise of poetic license, can any one of them be identified with the Father of the prodigal and with the Shepherd of the lost sheep.

A field of thorny cactus is one of the most forbidding sights on our arid plains. It cumbers the parched ground. One day a man said, "If I could but divest the cactus of its thorns, I could make the desert a garden." He tried to do it, he tried unnumbered times, and failed. At last he tried and did not fail. Today Luther Burbank will show you a variety of cactus without thorns, but not without value as fodder. It is one of the miracles of the modern world of science. What that man has done for the cactus is a symbol of what Jesus Christ is doing for the human race. He came to live in our desert. The sharp stones bruised his feet, and the hot sun smote him; wild beasts of the hills howled around him, and wilder beasts of men hounded him to his death; but he did not give up his life until he had engrafted upon humanity the life of God. So the human desert shall yet blossom as the rose. C. C. A.

Slander and Well-Doing

FRIDAY, August 3. I Pet. 2 : 15. "*So is the will of God, that with well-doing ye may put to silence the ignorance of foolish men.*" The opposition which the early Christians encountered from the pagans went to shocking extremes. Hideous tales were spread about their doings: they were said to hold Thyestian banquets at which human flesh and blood were consumed, love-feasts at which licentiousness was unbridled. They were represented as opponents to all learning and intellectual progress, as secret anarchists who were bent on destroying the authority of governments. It is easy to see what facts of the Christian creed were perverted by the heathen in order to bolster up these fearful charges. The apologists of the first centuries nobly defended the faith of Christians against these insipid charges.

Those were trying times. It seemed as if the arch-liar from the pit would throttle the young faith in its infancy. What are the Christians advised to do in this predicament? Peter denounces the slanders of the heathen in strong terms. He says they flow from "ignorance." and the word which he uses not only means lack of information, but contains a moral censure. It was the culpable ignorance of men who did know better and could know better that prompted these vile accusations. He calls the slanderers "foolish," literally, senseless. They were talking out of their mind in what they said about the Christians.

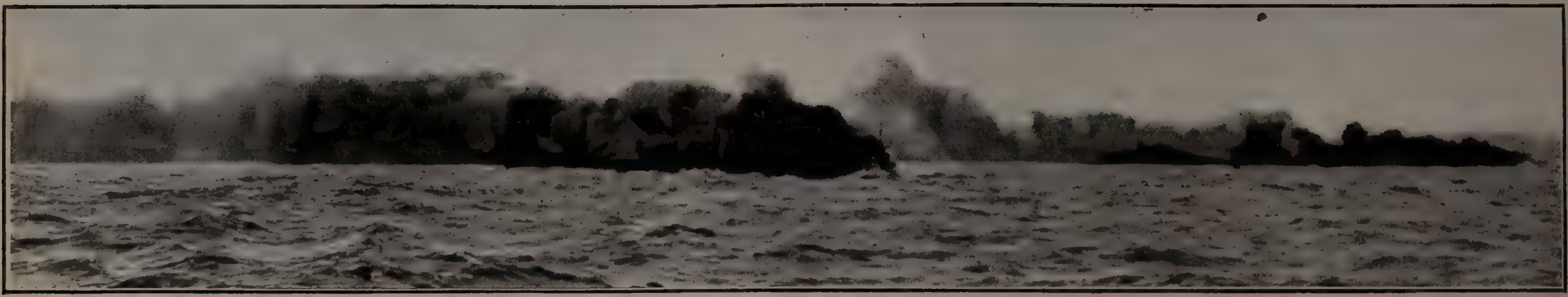
But over and above these severe recriminations Peter suggests a powerful way of vindicating the faith of Christians, to the utter confusion of their enemies; by well-doing they are to stop the mouths of their detractors. Against the wild charges emanating from insane hatred they are to place the testimony of their pure, upright, loyal, charitable lives. Men who lived as Peter wants Christians to live cannot believe as the heathen imagined the Christians to believe. This is an excellent rule that should be applied in every similar instance. W. H. T. D.

Greatness and Humility

SATURDAY, August 4. John 21 : 3. "*I go a fishing.*" From the resurrection Peter decided to resume his former humble occupation. Is it not generally so with a faithful soul? We do the little and the low things after the glorious visions. After the Transfiguration, the healing of the child occurred as they descended into the valley of life. Every newly saved soul goes to the common toil with a joy and peace unspeakable and full of glory. Work does not interfere with a devotional spirit; it is godlike to work. All duties are holy when the heart is right. Drudgery never interferes with communion with the risen Master. The restored Peter is at his former toil. When he sees his Lord again, he wishes to be found at his old honest occupation rather than be listlessly waiting for another vision, or meditating over the glories of the resurrection. If we are faithful over a few common things, he will make us ruler over many.

Great gifts and callings grow out of the ordinary duties of life; somebody must always continue doing lowly duties to sustain those called to the extraordinary. Cincinnatus, after his victory as the general of Rome, returned to his farming life. Emerson loved to work in his garden as a change from his study. Every one should be able and willing to follow lowly toil when not demanded for loftier achievements. The multitudes of laboring men make possible the success of the great leaders in discoveries, in reforms, and in the realm of thought. The twelve disciples represented thousands of followers who were working together for the spread of Christianity; the little things we have done will be large in the light of eternity. E. W. C.

SNAPSHOTS AT THE WORLD IN ACTION



You have read of the "Smoke Screen" that protects ships from attack. Here it is

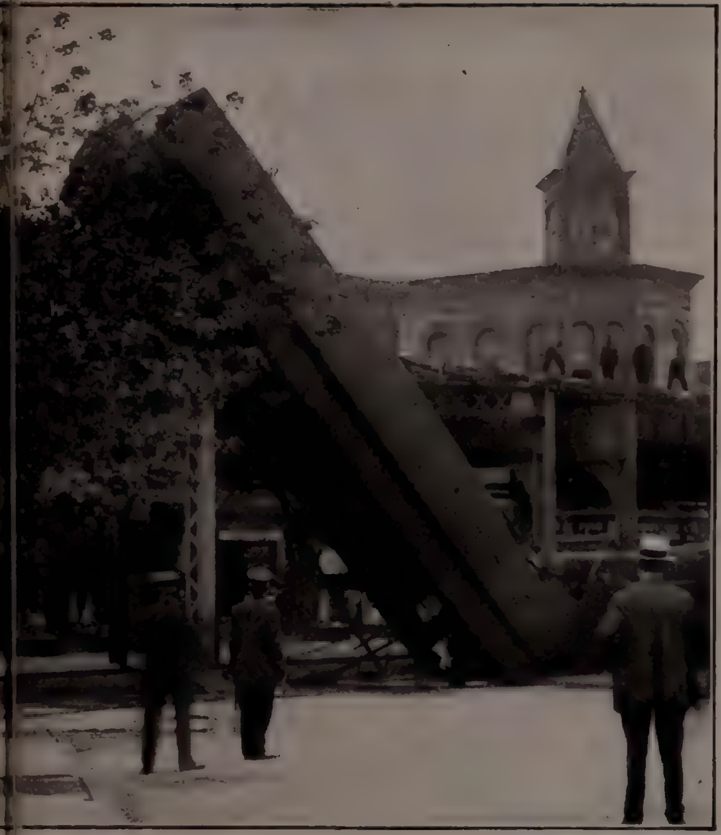
We don't know whether these Chinese soldiers fought for or against Chang Hsun, but they look fit

Copyright International Film Service

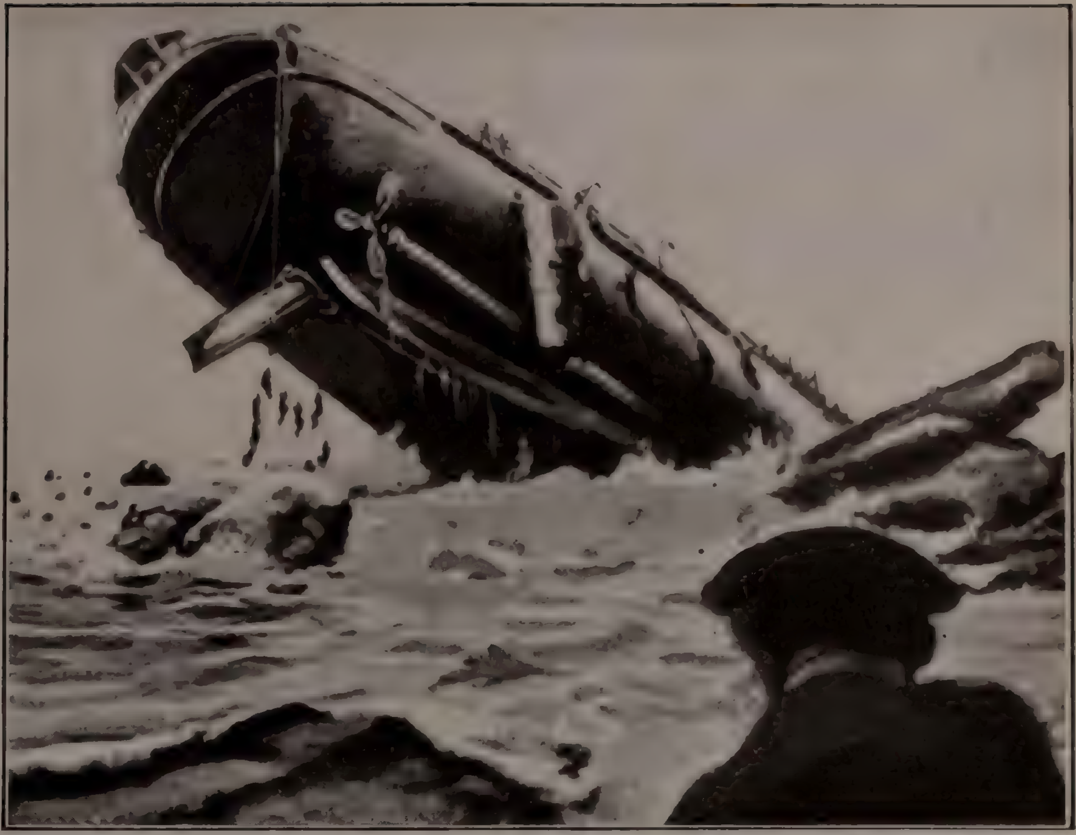
© Underwood & Underwood

With 2,000 men of the C & A shops on strike, violence threatened, and 1,200 militia ready for action, the mayor of Bloomington, Ill., met the men on the steps of the City Hall, and arranged a satisfactory settlement

U. S. Ma



© International Film Service, Inc



International Film Service, Inc

Above. Nearly thirty people were injured when this Brooklyn elevated car went over the edge

Upper right hand corner. This British transport was torpedoed by a German U-boat in the Mediterranean. In trying to beach her she was run on the rocks. The men are to be seen sliding down ropes and swimming ashore

At the left. Feng Kuo Chang, Vice-President of China, who headed the forces that overthrew the dictator and restored the republic

At the right. New York girls who work all day put in evening hours at Red Cross work

arding the gates of the Legation quarter at Peking

Sinn Feiners, released by England, received an uproarious welcome in Dublin

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

President OTTO KOENIG · *Managing Editor* GEORGE H. SANDISON · *Secretary* THEODORE WATERS

Seizing the Opportunity

WE rejoice to see that the Christian churches of America are availing themselves of the opportunity for rendering spiritual service in connection with the new military camps. When the Christian Herald a few weeks ago pointed out the need of an organization for this purpose, and recalled the splendid record of the Christian Commission of 1861, we little dreamed of a response so prompt, or a project of such magnificent scope, as that which is now in process of organization. The National Service Commission, representing an influential body of ministers, through Moderator J. Wilbur Chapman tendered its services to the Government for organized spiritual work. Almost simultaneously three great denominations have taken this definite step, and the indications are that other influential bodies will follow their example.

There will be no gaps in the ranks of the spiritual workers. It is a campaign in which there is room enough and need enough for all to be represented. We believe the regular army chaplains, as well as the Y. M. C. A., will welcome this great reinforcement to their spiritual strength, and that much blessing will come of it, both to the troops and to the churches. We have before us as we write, a letter from one who has been cognizant of the Gospel work now being done at an Eastern fort. It is doubtless typical of many other places of military assembly where numbers of new troops will be gathered within the next few months. He writes that between 30,000 and 40,000 young men of the nation have passed through the place in three months, the average stay being about ten days. Recruits come in at the rate of 200 to 1,000 daily. There the young men just away from home get their first taste of army life. Cast among new acquaintances and exposed to many temptations, they stand in need of Gospel comfort and guidance. In such places, and in the improvised camps in many states, there will be ample opportunity for hundreds of trained spiritual workers. In these fields the early sowing of the precious Gospel seed is the best. The young recruit may carry away in his heart to distant camps, or even across the seas, the message that may be the means of winning others to Christ.

Woman's Ideals

"MY ideal man is my husband," writes a woman. What a soul-crushing load of misery would be lifted from the world if every married woman could truthfully say the same!

Unfortunately, very many married women unmistakably indicate that the ideal man is about the exact opposite of the husband. Maybe it is the wives' own fault; who can say in such matters? Perhaps they have permitted their ideals to change since the wedding day. Perhaps they have lacked within themselves the qualities that preserve a husband in ideal condition.

The perfect husband is impossible without the perfect wife.

The only husband who can be absolutely sure to always remain his wife's ideal is the man who judiciously and strategically dies. A woman will tenderly carry a dead lover in her heart for fifty years, garlanding his memory with the sweetest flowers of her imagination—when she is sure to find fault with a live one within six months.

If we would know the worth of our ideals we must learn to value them for themselves alone, regardless of their realization. They are the best part of us. They are the leaven of our lives.

You have seen a child tenderly mothering a sham thing of sawdust and rags, and you have known that back of the poor reality was being nourished the ideal of mother-love, one of the purest, strongest forces in the world.

For all of us the real is far apart from the ideal. The human is far from the perfect. And yet all realities appear to us pleasing or hateful, gilded or discolored, symmetric or distorted, according to the lenses of our ideals.

Ideals fill a larger part of our lives than realities do. They are nearer companions to us, more a vital part of us. Like the stars at night they hold converse with our souls, fill our firmament with brightness, and make us forget the gloom and the dusky shapes of earth.

Reality is bound as slave to environment and a horde of other circumstances. But our ideals are as free as sunlight, and we may have them what we will —whips to make our slavery the more servile, or wings to lift us above conceptions that are mean and sordid.

A princess once upon a time caused it to be known throughout her realm that she would share her heart and throne with the lover who should conform to her man ideal, regardless of his station. Many offered themselves and pleaded their claims. One would join a kingdom unto hers. Another, a mighty soldier, would extend her dominions by successful war. Another had enormous wealth to offer her. Yet another stood proudly before her and bade her gaze upon his matchless beauty. Still others came, some pleading wisdom, some fame, some goodness, some cheerfulness, some fidelity.

But, one by one, she dismissed them all, until the last and most timid in the line kneeled before her, his hand at his heart and his soul in his eyes. "I have naught to offer you but my true love," he said.

"True love?" she whispered. "True love? Why, that is all I wish."

Inquiry into Censorship

IT is manifestly the duty of Congress to inquire rigidly into the manner in which George Creel exercised his art upon official dispatches received by the Secretary of the Navy, and what basis there was for the "appropriate announcement on the eve of the Fourth of July" of a "brilliant" naval battle which has since been proved and confessed to be mostly fabrication.

And while Congress is investigating attempted news dictatorship it would do well also to inquire into the arbitrary exclusion of numerous newspapers from the mails, which amounts to their suppression.

Such attempts at news dictatorship in this country are certainly foredoomed to failure. Such dictatorship is violative alike of the American Constitution and of the American spirit.

The First Amendment to the Constitution reads thus: "Congress shall make no law respecting an establishment of religion or prohibiting the free exercise thereof, or abridging the freedom of speech or of the press."

This is clear. Never was there any question as to its exact meaning. To this clause, more perhaps than to any other in our Constitution, we owe our glorious development as a free and enlightened people. This clause is especially dear to religious people, not only because it has protected them in their religion, but because it has also protected them in their sources of general information, insuring justice and progress.

This constitutional guarantee has held sacred until now. Washington impressed its particular importance upon us. Lincoln, in four years of desperate war, asked for no press censorship, though he was bitterly attacked. With him, ever, the true American purpose was to *sustain and enforce* the Constitution, and never to violate or impair it.

The newspapers of the United States have a proud and unstained record of patriotic and honest service to the public. They do not need to be taught patriotism or held in restraint. They can subsist only on popular approval. They speak to and for the whole people, and in the main they speak truthfully, fearlessly and wisely. To the liberty of the press is inseparably bound the highest liberty of the people.

China's Ordeal

CHINA has shaken off the monarchists who only lately seemed to have gotten a strangle hold on the new and unorganized republic. The restorationist episode was short-lived, not because the Chinese as a whole favored the republic, but because the intelligent and educated classes saw in the bold stroke of Chang Hsun, the leader of the imperialists, an attempt to grasp a dictatorship rather than a sincere desire to restore the young Manchu ruler to the throne. Now, with the republicans again in control and more capable administrators at the helm, the prospects seem likely to prove favorable for bringing order out of the confusion.

It has been asserted by careful observers that the masses in China are incapable of comprehending any other form of government than imperialism, and that the long centuries of ready obedience to the rule of a sovereign could not be quickly forgotten. But the hope of China lies in the fact that the seeds of democracy have been planted in her educated young men, and, once planted, they will take deep and abiding root. The nation, with its vast illiterate population, is just entering on its novitiate in republicanism. Before the 400,000,000 of Chinese can be transformed into a homogeneous democracy, there must necessarily be a long period of enlightenment and development. This is the great task which lies before the educated Chinese. It would be a marvel, indeed, if it were accomplished without occasional perils. But these may be overcome if the leaders of the republican movement prove to be men of real ability, who are able to educate and to win and hold the confidence of the people.

Arrests of Suffragettes

IT is difficult to see just how the world is being "made safe for democracy" in the arrests of the suffragettes at Washington. So far as has been discovered, these ladies have been guilty of no greater offense than that of peaceably presenting their cause.

The plea that "the President should not be annoyed by obstruction of his sidewalk" is not justly applicable against the suffrage ladies alone, so long as Washington is notoriously thronged with politicians and lobbyists, obstructing not only the sidewalks but the public offices, entirely unhindered by the police.

Even those who do not favor woman suffrage and who made merry over the advent of the first suffragette in Congress must, nevertheless, now take off their hats to her as the first member of Congress to secure common justice to the women employees of the Government departments.

But even those who see no good in woman suffrage must still see the right of its peaceful advocacy.

The Joy of Early Rising

"THERE is no new thing under the sun," says the wise preacher in Ecclesiastes, and this ancient utterance is receiving constant confirmation. We have been pluming ourselves on the notion that daylight-saving is a modern evolvement. Now comes the observant Boston Herald and, in a single paragraph from the autobiography of Benjamin Franklin, shows us that that shrewd old economist was the original daylight saver. "In walking through The Strand and Fleet Street one morning, looking at different homes," wrote Franklin, "I observed that there was not one open, though it had been daylight and the sun up above three hours; the inhabitants of London choosing voluntarily to live much by candle-light, and sleep by sunlight, and yet often complain a little absurdly of the duty on candles and the high price of tallow." But daylight saving goes way beyond Franklin. All the patriarchs, and later the patriots, were early risers. When they had special business on hand they arose betimes at dawn. And it is quite beyond question that a very considerable proportion of the world's population has been practicing "early to bed and early to rise" for countless generations. Happy he or she who rises when the earth is just awakening to the new-born day! In those hours that follow the sunrise the air is a tonic for the blood, an inspiration for the brain. Poets have sung of the "beauties of the morning," when nature's concert begins and all the loveliness of field and garden and woodland is displayed at its best. Little wonder that the old maxim-makers so confidently assured us that health, wealth and wisdom fall to the happy lot of the early riser.

Home Economics

IN the old days, everybody knew the motto of Chicago: "I will." It expressed the indomitable courage, the confident assurance of the West. Now the women of America have adopted a motto which threatens to become universal—"I can!"

The great canning furor which is now sweeping over the country has many forms of expression, some idiomatic, others naïvely jocular, but all expressing the thought that the daughters of Columbia will be equal to the task set them by the Government of putting up a sufficiency of household provender for the coming fall and winter months, so that short rations may be unknown in the homes of America. Home canning and preserving clubs are springing up everywhere. Hundreds of demonstrators are going the rounds of the canning clubs, greatly adding to their efficiency. It is estimated that there are from 300,000 to 400,000 boys and girls absorbed in this new home industry, which is to be a national bulwark against hunger six months hence. Every little, cultivable patch of ground is being made to yield its vegetable tribute; old orchards and neglected berry patches have been cleaned up and energized to give a bigger and better product.

Every girl and woman who can can should can, and if she can't can, she can easily learn. Everybody should have a personal interest in preserving, if only for the sake of illustrating what can actually be accomplished. There is work ahead for the family wash-boiler and steam cooker. The Food Commission, in Washington, D. C., will supply all information desired regarding methods for those who may be inexpert.

THE BIBLE and NEWSPAPER

Conducted By FERDINAND C. IGLEHART D.D.

Business Woman and Marriage

IN a sermon in the Holy Trinity Episcopal Church, Columbia Heights, Brooklyn, the Rev. Dr. Waldo Amos of Hoboken predicted that by 1940 half the women of the country would be self-supporting, and that marriages will be gradually decreasing in number. Dr. Amos said: "It is a startling fact that young women are not marrying today. Hundreds of thousands are going into business. The supreme mission of women in life should be to become mothers and to make homes. The objection that many have to being married is that they become dependents. Statistics show that in 1900 one out of every five women was self-supporting. By 1925, one out of every three, and by 1940, one out of every two, will be self-supporting." If facts justify the opinions of the minister, we are at a critical period in our industrial and domestic life, which requires serious attention and reform. There are many open doors into the various departments of business life for the worthy women who support themselves, a father or mother, children, or brothers and sisters; but those occupations should be avenues with gates at the other end leading into matrimony. There are some who do not care to marry, and some who do not have an opportunity that suits them; but the average woman looks forward to the time when she shall have a husband and a home. A sanctified Christian motherhood is the exalted mission and sublime destiny to which God has called woman for the preservation and culture of the race, and the establishment of his kingdom on the earth. The ideal home life is thus described: "*Thy wife shall be as a fruitful vine by the sides of thine house; thy children like olive plants round about thy table.*" (*Ps. 128 : 3.*)

East St. Louis Race Riot

ONE of the most savage mobs that ever disgraced this country was the one that raged in East St. Louis Sunday night, July 1, and the day following. Mobs of white men, insane with thirst for blood, hunted down and killed defenseless negroes. The mobs set fire to 310 negro homes, and then shot down as many as they could get, as the latter were trying to make their escape from the burning buildings. Thirty-seven negroes and four white men perished in the riot. One of the mob saw a negro crouched in hiding and told him that he would take him to an alley where a soldier would protect him. The negro went with him, thanking him for his kindness. When they got into the alley the white man shot him to death and then came out and told with pride what a sharp trick he had played. Some of the women joined in the carnival of murder. Two young girls dragged an old colored woman from a seat in a car, and one of them took off her shoe and beat the poor old creature till their fine clothes were stained with blood; then they asked the men to kill her, but they did not. A boy of sixteen had a butcher's cleaver under his coat and tried to get an opportunity to cut up some of the fugitives. As disgraceful as the festival of murder was the inefficiency of the municipal and state authority. A reporter for a New York newspaper says he saw a policeman laugh when the mob killed a negro under his very eyes. It was no sudden trouble that burst on the city. It had been brewing for a long time. A few weeks ago there was a riot in which three or four of both races were killed, and the city and state authorities should have been ready for what followed. They were not, and the policemen and national guardsmen were as powerless as babes in the presence of the mad murderers. It must be remembered that this carnival of murder was not south of Mason and Dixon's line, but north of it, and that not only the city of East St. Louis and the state of Illinois, but the whole United States, must suffer the disgrace. The Federal government has instituted an investigation of why the National Guard did not stop the riot, and the grand jury is trying to place the responsibility on those who led the mob. The severest punishment should be visited on every one who had anything to do with the disgraceful trouble, which is said to have started because of the migration of negroes from the South to places of employment. A firm hand at the start on the part of a mayor, governor, or general is the thing necessary to prevent such a national calamity and disgrace. The law, human and divine, says: "*Thou shalt not kill.*" (*Ex. 20 : 13.*)

Lassoes People in Flood

LEWIS WORTHERN, known in the region where the states of North and South Dakota and Montana join as being one of the most experienced ropers of the range by his ability to throw a lariat, saved a father and daughter from drowning in the Yellowstone River the other day. Andrew Holthouse, a homesteader, with his daughter, had started for the town of Laurel in a farm wagon, and while attempting to cross the Yellowstone River, badly swollen by the melting of the heavy snow of the winter, were engulfed in the flood. The horses escaped to the shore, but the father and daughter were carried down stream in the wagon-box until the box was caught by a wire fence. The father and daughter were compelled to stand to keep their heads above water. Worthern, who was employed near by, heard their cries for help and ran to their rescue. With a dexterity acquired by long practice as a range rider, he hurled his lariat to the girl and dragged her to land. Then he rescued Holthouse in the same manner. Most of the great rivers of the world have their source in the melted snow of the mountains. The streams of time are swollen, and travelers are constantly caught in the peril. The escape of the man and his daughter calls to mind this prayer of the Psalmist: "*Let not the waterflood overflow me, neither let the deep swallow me up.*" (*Ps. 69 : 15.*)

Alligator Farm

THERE is an alligator farm at Venice in Southern California which attracts many pleasure-seekers in that neighborhood. There is special interest at feeding time, which occurs about three times a week. One big fellow gets away with fifty pounds of meat at one meal, and then does not care for any more for a week. There are trained performers among these reptiles. Children are permitted to ride some of the tamest, but care is taken to tie their mouths tight. Some of the more venturesome ride the unmuzzled ones, but they run the risk of winding up the ride minus a toe or foot. Louisiana Joe and Buffalo Bill had a pitched battle recently, in which Bill got his jaw broken, and Joe lost a foot off the length of his tail. The crocodile, a near relative of the alligator, was a well-known and generally feared reptile in olden times. It was not an uncommon thing for it to feed on children or even grown people. There are pictures from antiquity of crocodiles tamed with men on their backs. Among some nations crocodiles and alligators were counted sacred, and even in later days Hindu women have thrown their little girl babies to them as a sacrifice. It is generally understood that Job refers to this reptile in these words: "*Canst thou put a hook into his nose? or bore his jaw through with a thorn? Wilt thou play with him as with a bird? or wilt thou bind him for thy maidens?*" (*Job 41 : 2, 5.*)

Billion Bushels' Increase

THE government agricultural reports give us the good news that the farmers of the country will raise a billion bushels' increase in foodstuffs this war year over the crop of last year. There is the promise in the July report that the total foodstuffs product will mount to over six billion bushels. The corn crop with favorable weather is estimated at 3,124,000,000. The combined winter and spring wheat crop will be 38,000,000 bushels more than last year, with a total of 678,000,000 bushels. The barley output will be an increase over last year and will reach 214,000,000 bushels. Oats promise to exceed last year's yield by 201,000,000 bushels, reaching 1,453,000,000. The white potato is expected to give a record crop, with 452,000,000 bushels. Rye will reach a new mark, with 56,000,000 bushels. The rice fields will yield 31,400,000 bushels, the second largest crop ever raised. It is to be hoped that the prospects will be fully realized when the harvests are all in. Thus the farmers have shown their loyalty, recognizing how much depends on them in the furnishing of food for our homes and troops, and in so swiftly and gloriously supporting the colors with the plow and the reaper. The twenty million farmers of the nation can be relied upon for any emergency. Farmers are not angels, but they are the best specimen of moral manhood we have. The healthful stream of country life in body, mind and soul has been a purifying force in our American civilization. If search is made for the origin of the most successful men in the city, the search will end in the simple, honest, industrious, virtuous, godly farmhouse. Christ thus uses the prospect of a bountiful harvest to teach an immensely important spiritual lesson: "*Say not ye, There are yet four months, and then cometh harvest? Behold, I say unto you, Lift up your eyes, and look on the fields; for they are white already to harvest.*" (*John 4 : 35.*)

Bird's Long Distance Flight

A RANCHER living near Red Lodge, Mont., last summer shot a large bird of the hawk family. Picking it up, he found that the bullet had grazed and stunned it, and that it had no serious injury. Instead of killing it as he would have been justified in doing in the protection of the farmer's fowls, he put a paper bearing his name and address in a little bottle which he tied around the bird's neck. Two months after, Luis Felipe Rulda of Bogota, Colombia, South America, shot the bird, and finding the name and address in the bottle sent a letter to Red Lodge stating the facts. The bird had flown 3,000 miles with the bottle and message. The hawk carrying the message suggests this figurative language: "*For a bird of the air shall carry the voice, and that which hath wings shall tell the matter.*" (*Eccles. 10 : 20.*)

Daisies for Blue-Grass

A NEBRASKA farmer near Beatrice prepared fifteen acres to be sown in blue-grass. When the crop came up it was daisies, a farmer's bane, instead of blue-grass. By some mistake the seed house had sent the wrong article. It would be thought that an experienced farmer could tell the difference between the two kinds of seed, but whether that is so or not the fifteen acres of solid daisies visited as a curiosity and for bouquets was the substitute of beautiful blue-grass. The seed house made good the money damage, and the farmer took the mistake in good humor. In sowing the seeds of thoughts and deeds in the fields of life, it should be remembered that the law of reproduction in the natural world that same must come from same is a type of that in the spiritual world. There, as in the hayfields, blue-grass cannot come from daisies, nor daisies from blue-grass. The law is thus expressed: "*For whatsoever a man sowthe, that shall he also reap.*" (*Gal. 6 : 7.*)

THE ROAD TO UNDERSTANDING

BY ELEANOR H. PORTER *Author of* "Pollyanna"

Copyright, 1917, by Eleanor H. Porter

CHAPTER XVIII—*Continued*

A Little Bunch of Diaries

AND the doctor waited. It was, indeed, as his sister said, all that he could do. From time to time he went up to Dalton and made his way up the old familiar walk to have a chat with the taciturn, somber-eyed man sitting alone in the great old library. The doctor never spoke of Helen. He dared not take the risk. Burke Denby's only interests plainly were business, books, and the rare curios he and his father had collected. A Mrs. Gowing, a distant cousin, had come to be his housekeeper, but the doctor saw little of her. She seemed to be a quiet, inoffensive little woman, plainly very much in the background.

There came an evening finally, however, when, much to the doctor's beatific surprise, Burke Denby, of his own accord, mentioned his wife.

It was nearly two years after John Denby's death. The doctor had run up to Dalton for an overnight visit, and had noticed at once a peculiar restlessness in his host's manner, an odd impatience of voice and gesture. Then abruptly, in answer to the doctor's own assertion that Burke needed something to get him away from his constant brooding in the old library,—

"Need something?" he exclaimed. "Of course I need something! I need my wife and child. I need to live a normal life like other men. I need— But what's the use?" he finished, with outflung hands.

"I know; but—you, yourself—" By a supreme effort the doctor was keeping himself from shouting aloud with joy.

"Oh, yes, I know it's all my own fault," cut in Burke crisply. "You can't tell me anything new on that score that I haven't told myself. Yes, and I know I haven't even been willing to have her name spoken," he went on recklessly, answering the amazement in the doctor's face. "For that matter, I don't know why I'm talking like this now—unless it's because I've always said to you more than I've said to any one else—except dad—about Helen. And now, after being such a cad, it seems almost—due to her that I should say—something. Besides, doesn't somebody say somewhere that confession is good for the soul?"

There was a quizzical smile on his lips, but there was no smile in his eyes.

The doctor nodded dumbly. Afraid of saying the wrong thing, he dared not open his lips. But, terrified at the long silence that followed, he finally ventured unsteadily:

"But why—this sudden change, Burke?"

"It's not so sudden as you think." Burke's eyes, gloomily fixed on the opposite wall, did not turn as he spoke. "It's been coming gradually for a long time. I can see that now. Still, the real eye-opener finally came from—mother."

"*Your—mother!*"

"Yes, her diary—or, rather, diaries. I found them a month ago among father's things. I can't tell you what was in them. I wouldn't, of course, if I could. They're too sacred. Perhaps you think even I should not have read them; perhaps I shouldn't. But I did, and I'm glad I did; and I believe she'd have wanted me to.

"Of course, at first, when I picked one of them up, I didn't know what it was. Then I saw my name, and I read page after page. I was a baby—her baby. Gleason, can you imagine what it would be to look deep down into the soul of a good woman and read there all her love, hopes, prayers, and ambitions for her boy—and then suddenly realize that you yourself were that boy?"

There was no answer; and Burke, evidently expecting none, went on with the rush of abandonment that told of words suddenly freed from long restraint.

"I took up then the first one—the diary she kept that first year of her marriage; and if I had felt small and mean and unworthy before— On and on I read; and as I read I began to see, dimly, what marriage means—for a woman. They were very poor then. Father was the grandson of the younger, runaway son, Joel, and had only his trade and his day wages. They lived in a shabby little cottage on Mill Street, long since destroyed. This house belonged to the other branch of the family, and was occupied by a rich old man and his daughter. Mother was gently reared, and was not used to work. Those first years of poverty and privation must have been wickedly hard for her. But the little diaries carried no complaints. They did carry weariness, often, and sometimes a pitiful terror lest she be not strong enough for what was before her, and so bring disappointment and grief to 'dear John.' But always, for 'dear John,' I could see there was to be nothing but encouragement and a steadfast holding forth of high aims and the assurance of ultimate success.

"Then, one by one, came the babies, with all the agony and fears and hopes they brought with them. Three came and slipped away into the great unknown before I came—to stay. About that time father's patents began to bring success, and soon the money was pouring in. They bought this house. It had been one of their dreams that they would buy it. The old man had died, and the daughter had married and moved away, and the house had been for sale for some time. So they bought it, and soon after I was born we came here to live. Then, when I was four years old, mother died.

"That is the story—the bald story. But that doesn't tell you anything of what those diaries were to me. In the light they shed I saw my own marriage—and I was ashamed. I never thought of marriage before from Helen's standpoint. I never thought what *she* had to suffer and endure, and adapt herself to. I know now. Of course, very soon after our marriage, I realized that she and I weren't suited to each other. But what of it? I had married her. I had effectually prevented her from finding happiness with any other man; yet it didn't seem to occur to me that I had thereby taken on myself the irrevocable duty of trying to make her happy. I have no doubt that my ways and aims and likes and dislikes annoyed her as much as hers did me. But it never occurred to me that my soft greens and browns and Beethoven harmonies got on her nerves just exactly as her pinks and purples and ragtime got on mine. I was never in the habit of looking at anybody's happiness but my own; and *I* wasn't happy. So I let fling, regardless."

BURKE paused, and drew a long sigh. The doctor, making a pretense of calmness, sedulously kept his face the other way. The doctor, in his fancy, had already peopled the old room with a joyous Helen and Dorothy Elizabeth; and he feared, should he turn, that his face would sing a veritable Hallelujah Chorus—to the consequent amazement of his host.

"Mother had trials of her own—lots of them," resumed Burke, after a moment's silence. "She even had some not unlike mine, I believe, for I think I could read between the lines that dad was more than a bit careless at times in manner and speech compared to the polished ways of the men of her family and social circle. But mother neither whined nor ran away. She just smiled and kept bravely straight ahead; and by and by they were under her feet, where they belonged—all those things that plagued. But I—I both whined and ran away—because I didn't like the way my wife ate her soup and spread her bread. They seem so small now—all those little ways I hated—small beside the big things that really counted. Do you know? I believe if more people would stop making the little things big and the big things little, there'd be a whole heap more happiness lying around in this old world! And Helen—poor Helen! She tried—I know she tried. Lots of times, when I was reading in the diaries what mother said about dad—how she mustn't let him get discouraged or downhearted; how she must tell him she just knew he was going to succeed,—lots of times then I'd think of Helen. Helen used to talk that way to me at the first! I wonder now if Helen kept a diary! And I can't help wondering if, supposing I had been a little less apt to notice the annoyances, and a little more inclined to see the good— Bah! There, there, old man, forgive me," he broke off, with a shrug. "I didn't mean to run on like this. I really didn't—for all the world like the heart-to-heart advice to the lovelorn in a daily news column!"

"I'm glad you did, Burke." The doctor's carefully controlled voice expressed cheery interest; that was all. "And now what do you propose to do?"

"Do? How? What do you mean?"

"Why, about—your wife, of course."

"Nothing. There's nothing I can do. And that's the pity of it. She will go on, of course, to the end of her life, thinking me a cad and a coward."

"But if you could be—er—brought together again," suggested the doctor in a voice so coldly impersonal it was almost indifferent.

"Oh, yes, of course—perhaps. But that's not likely. I don't know where she is, remember; and she's not likely to come back of her own accord, after all this time. Besides, if she did, who's to guarantee that a few old diaries have changed me from an unbearably selfish brute to a livably patient and pleasant person to have about the house? Not but what I'd jump at the chance to try, but— Well, we'll wait till I get it," he finished dryly, with a lightness that was plainly assumed.

"Well, anyway, Burke, you've never found any one else!" The Hallelujah Chorus did almost sing through the doctor's voice this time.

"No, I've been spared that, thank Heaven. There was one—a Mrs. Carrolton."

"Yes, I met her—at that reception, you know," said the doctor, answering the unspoken question.

"Oh, yes, I remember. Well, I did come near—but I pulled myself up in time. I knew, in my heart, she wasn't the kind of woman— Then, too, there was Helen. It was only that I was feeling particularly reckless that fall. Besides, I know now that I've cared for Helen—the real Helen—all the time. And there *is* a real Helen, I believe, underneath it all. As I look back at them—all those years—I know that during every single one of them I've been trying to get away from myself. If it hadn't been for dad—and that's the one joy I have: that I was able to be with dad. They weren't quite lost—those years, for they brought him joy."

"No, they've not been lost, Burke," said the doctor, with quiet emphasis.

Burke laughed a little grimly.

"Oh, I know what you mean, of course. I've been 'tried as by fire'—eh? Well, I dare say I have—and I've been found woefully wanting. But enough of this!" he broke off abruptly, springing to his feet. "You don't happen to know of a young woman who has the skill of experience, the wisdom of age, the adaptability of youth, and the patience of Job all in one, do you?" he demanded.

The doctor turned with startled eyes.

"Why, Burke, after all this, you don't mean——"

"No, it's not a wife I'm looking for," interposed Burke, with a whimsical shrug. "It's a—a stenographer or private secretary, only she must be much more than the ordinary kind. I want a catalogue of all this truck father and I have accumulated. She must know French and German—a little Greek and Hebrew wouldn't be amiss. And I want one that would be interested in this sort of thing—one who will realize she isn't handling—er—potatoes, say. My eyes are going back on me, too, and I shall want her to read to me; so I must like her voice. I don't want anything, you see," he smiled grimly.

"I should say not," laughed the doctor, rising. "But before you can give me any more necessary qualifications, I guess I'd better be going to bed."

"I don't wonder, after the harangue I've given you. But—you don't know of such a person, do you?"

"I don't."

"No, I suppose not—nor anybody else," finished Burke Denby, a profound gloom that had become habitual settling over his face.

"If I do I'll send her to you," nodded the doctor, half-way through the door. The doctor was in a hurry to get up to his room—he had a letter to write.

"Thanks," said Burke Denby, still dryly, as he waved his hand in good night.

"Stenographer, indeed!" sang the doctor under his breath, bounding up the stairs like a boy. "Wait till he sees what I *am* going to get him!" he finished, striding down the hall and into his own room.

BEFORE he slept the doctor wrote his letter to Helen. It was a long one, and a joyous one. It told everything that Burke had said, even to his plaintive plea for a private secretary.

There could be no doubt now, no further delay, declared the doctor. Helen would come home at once, of course. It only remained for them to decide on the mere details of just how and when. Meanwhile, when might they expect her in Boston? She would come, of course, to his sister's first; and he trusted it would be soon—very soon.

Addressing the letter to Mrs. Helen Darling, the doctor tucked it into his pocket to be mailed at the station in the morning. Then, for the few hours before rising time, he laid himself down to sleep. But he did not sleep. His brain was altogether too actively picturing the arrival of Helen Denby and her daughter at the old Denby Mansion, and the meeting between them and the master of the house. And to think that at last it was all coming out right!

CHAPTER XIX

The Stage is Set

IMPATIENT as was the doctor for an answer to his letter, it came before he expected, for a cablegram told of Helen's almost immediate departure for America.

"I thought that would fetch her," he crowed to his sister. "And she'll be here just next week Wednesday. That'll get her up to Dalton before Sunday."

"Perhaps," observed Mrs. Thayer cautiously.

"No 'perhaps' to it," declared the doctor, "if the boat gets here. You don't suppose she's going to delay any longer now, do you? Besides, isn't she starting for America about as soon as she can? Does that look as if she were losing much time?"

"No, it doesn't," she admitted laughingly.

The doctor and his sister were not surprised to see a very lovely and charming Helen with the distinction and mellow maturity that the dozen intervening years had brought. Her letters had shown them something of that. But they were not prepared for the changes those same years had wrought in Dorothy Elizabeth.

To Helen, their frank start of amazement and quick interchange of glances upon first sight of the girl were like water to a long-parched throat.

"You do think she's lovely?" she whispered to the frankly staring doctor as Mrs. Thayer welcomed the young girl.

"Lovely! She's the most beautiful thing I ever saw!" avowed the doctor, with a laughing shrug at his own extravagance.

"And she's just as sweet and dear as she is lovely," whispered back the adoring mother, as the girl turned to meet the doctor.

"You've your mother's eyes, my dear," said the doctor, very much as he had said it to the little Betty years before.

"Have I?" The girl smiled happily. "I'm so glad! I love mother's eyes."

IT was not until hours later, when Betty had gone to bed, that there was any opportunity to talk over plans. Then, before the fire in the library, Helen found herself alone with the doctor and his sister.

"You see, I came almost as soon as I could," she began at once. "I did stay one day—for a wedding."

"A wedding?"

"Yes, and some one you know, too—Mr. Donald Estey."

"Really?" cried Mrs. Thayer.

"Estey! After all this time?" The doctor's eyebrows went up.

"Yes. And I'm so glad—especially glad for—for he thought once, years ago, that he cared for some one else. And I like to know he's happy—now."

"Hm-m," murmured the doctor, with a shrewd smile and a sidelong glance at his sister. "So he's happy—*now*, eh?"

"Oh, very! And she's a beautiful girl."

"As beautiful as—Betty, say?" The doctor's voice was teasing.

A wonderful light came to Helen's face.

"You do think she's beautiful, don't you?" she cried, with a smile that told she needed no answer.

"And to think of all this coming to Burke Denby, without even a turn of his hand," envied the doctor. "Lucky dog! And to get you *both!* He doesn't deserve it!"

"But he isn't going to get us both!" Helen's eyes were twinkling, but her mouth showed suddenly firm lines.

The doctor wheeled sharply.

"What do you mean? Surely, *now* you aren't going to—to—" He stopped helplessly.

"He's going to get *her*—but not me."

"Oh, come, come, Helen, my dear!" protested two dismayed voices.

But Helen shook her head decidedly.

"Listen. I've got it all planned. You said he wanted a—a sort of private secretary or stenographer, didn't you?"

"Why, y-yes."

"Well, I'm going to send Betty."

"Betty!"

"Certainly. She can fill the position—you needn't worry about that. She's eighteen, you know, and she's really very self-reliant and capable. She doesn't understand shorthand, of course; but she can write his letters for him, just the same, and in three or four languages, if he wants her to. She can typewrite. And she *loves* to fuss over old books and curios. She and Gladys have spent days in those old London shops."

"A real Denby digger—eh?" smiled the doctor.

"But you don't mean you're going to give your daughter up," cried Mrs. Thayer, aghast, "and not go yourself!"

"You couldn't! Besides, as if Burke would stand for that!" cut in the doctor.

"But he isn't going to know she *is* his daughter," smiled Helen.

"Not know she is his daughter!" echoed two voices, in stupefaction.

"No—not yet. She'll be his private secretary. That is all. I'm relying on you to—er—apply for the situation for her." Helen's eyes were merry.

"Oh, nonsense! This is too absurd for words," spluttered the doctor.

"I don't think so."

"His own daughter writing his letters for him, and living with him day by day, and he not to know it? Bosh! Sounds like a plot from a shilling shocker!"

"Does it? Well, I ought not to mind that, ought I? you know 'twas a book in the first place that set me to making myself 'swell' and 'grand,' sir." In Helen's eyes was still twinkling mischief.

"Oh, but my dear," remonstrated Mrs. Thayer with genuine concern. "I do think this is impossible."

The expression on Helen Denby's face changed instantly. Her eyes grew very grave, but luminously tender. Her lips trembled a little.

On Fifth Avenue

I WALKED down Fifth Avenue the other day
(In the languid summertime everybody strolls down Fifth
Avenue);
And I passed women, dainty in their filmy frocks,
And much bespatted men with canes.
And great green busses lumbered past me,
And impressive limousines, and brisk little electrics.

I WALKED down Fifth Avenue the other day,
And the sunshine smiled at me,
And something, deep in my heart, burst into song.
And then, all at once, I saw her—
A woman with painted lips and rouge-touched cheeks—
Standing in front of a jeweler's window.
She was looking at diamonds—,
A tray of great blue-white diamonds—
And I saw a flame leap out of her eyes to meet them
(Greedy eyes they were, and cold, like too-perfect jewels);
And I realized, for the first time,
That diamonds weren't always pretty.

AND then I saw *the other one:*
A thin little girl looking into a florist's shop
At a fragrant mass of violets, dew-purple and fresh.
She carried a huge box on her arm,
And a man, passing, said loudly,
"I guess somebody's hat'll be late today!"
And the thin little girl flushed and hurried on,
But not before I had seen the tenderness in her eyes—
The tenderness that real women show
When they look at vast rolling hills, or flowers, or very small
pink babies.

I walked down Fifth Avenue the other day.
(All the world walks, leisurely, down Fifth Avenue
In the summertime!)

"People, dear people, if you'll listen just a minute, I think I can convince you," she begged. "I have it all planned out. Betty and I will go to Dalton and find a quiet little home somewhere. Oh, I shall keep well out of sight—never fear," she nodded, in reply to the quick doubt in the doctor's eyes. "Betty shall go every morning to her father's house, and—I'm not afraid of Betty. He will love her. He can't help it. And he will see how dear and sweet and good she is. Then, by and by, he shall know that she is his—his very own."

"But—but Betty herself! Can she act her part?" demanded the doctor.

"She won't be acting a part. She'll just be acting herself. She is not to know anything except that she is his secretary."

"Impossible!" ejaculated two voices.

"I don't think so. Anyway, it's worth trying; and if it works it'll mean—everything." The last word was so low it was scarcely above a whisper.

"But—yourself, my dear," pleaded Mrs. Thayer. "What part have you in this—play?"

THE rich red surged from neck to brow. The doctor and his sister could see that, though they could not see Helen Denby's face. There was a moment's silence; then, a little breathlessly, came the answer.

"I—I don't—know. I suppose that will be—the 'curtain,' won't it? And—I've never been sure of the ending—yet. But—" She hesitated; then suddenly she turned, her eyes shining and deeply tender. "Don't you see? It's the only way, after all. I can't very well go up to Dalton and ring his door-bell and say, 'Here, behold your wife and daughter. Won't you please take us in?'—can I? Though at first, when I heard of his father's death and thought of him so lonely there, I did want to do—just that. But I knew that wasn't best, even before your letter came telling me—what he said.

"But now—why, this is just what I've wanted from the first—to show Betty to him, some time, when he didn't dream who she was. I wanted to *know* that he wasn't—ashamed of her. And this (his wanting a secretary) gave me a better chance than I ever thought I could have. Why, people, dear people, don't you see?—with this I shan't mind now one bit all these long, long years of waiting. Won't you help me—please? I can't, of course, do it without your help."

The doctor threw up both his hands—his old gesture of despair.

"Help you? Of course we'll help you, just as we did before—to get the moon, if you ask for it. I feel like a comic opera and a movie farce all in one; but never mind. I'll do it. Now, what is it I *am* to do?"

Helen relaxed into such radiant joyousness and relief that she looked almost like the girl Burke Denby had married nineteen years before.

"You dear! I knew you would!" she breathed.

"Yes; but what is it?" he groaned in mock despair. "Speak out. I want to know the worst at once. What *am* I to do?"

"Please, you're to go up to Dalton and tell Mr. Burke Denby you think you've found a young woman who will make him an excellent secretary. Then, if he consents to try her, you're to find a little furnished apartment on a nice, quiet street, not too far from the Denby Mansion, of course, where we can live. Then I'd like a note of introduction for Betty to take to her father: she's the daughter of an old friend whom you've known for years—see?—and you are confident she will give satisfaction. That's all. Now, I'm sure—isn't all that quite—easy?"

"Oh, very easy,—very easy, indeed!" replied the doctor, with another groan. "You little witch! I declare I believe you'll carry this absurd, preposterous thing through to a triumphant finish, after all."

"Thank you. I *knew* you wouldn't fail me," smiled Helen, with tear-wet eyes.

"But, my dear, I don't think yet that everything is quite clear," demurred Mrs. Thayer. "How about Betty? Just what does Betty know of her father?"

A look very like fear crossed the bright face opposite. "She knows nothing, of course, of—of my leaving home and the cause of it. I've never told her anything of her father except to hold him up as a symbol of everything good and lovable. When she was a little girl, you know, I could always do anything with her by just telling her that daddy wanted it so."

"But where does she think he is? Now that she is older, she must have asked some questions," murmured Mrs. Thayer.

Helen shook her head. A faint smile came to her lips. "She hasn't; but I've been so afraid she would, and I've been dreading it always. Then one day Mrs. Reynolds told me something Betty said to her. Since then I've felt a little easier."

"Does Mrs. Reynolds know who you really are?" interposed the doctor.

"Yes, oh, yes. I told her long ago—even before she took me to London with her, in fact. I thought she ought to know."

"But what was it Betty said to her?" asked Mrs. Thayer.

"Oh, yes; I didn't tell you, did I? It was this. She asked Mrs. Reynolds one day: 'Did you ever know my father?' And of course Mrs. Reynolds said, 'No.' Then Betty said: 'He is dead, you know. Oh, mother never told me so, in words; but I understand that he is, of course. She just used to say that I mustn't ask for daddy. He couldn't be with us now. That was all. At first, when I was little, I thought he was away on a journey. Then, when I got older, I realized it was just mother's beautiful way of putting it. So now I like to think of him as being just away on a journey. And of *course* I never say anything to mother. But I do wish I could have known him. He must have been so fine and splendid!'"

"The dear child!" murmured Mrs. Thayer.

The doctor turned on his heel and walked over to the window abruptly.

There was a moment's silence; then softly, Helen said, as she rose to her feet: "So you see now I'm not worrying so much for fear she will question me; and I shall be so happy, by and by, when she finds that daddy has been, after all, only on a journey."

Edith Thayer, alone with her brother, after Helen Denby had gone upstairs, wiped her eyes.

It was the doctor who spoke first.

"If Burke Denby doesn't fall head over heels in love with that little woman and *know* he's got the dearest treasure on earth, I—I shall do it myself," he declared savagely. He, too, was wiping his eyes.

His sister laughed tremulously.

"Well, I am in love with her—and I'm not ashamed to own it," she declared. "How altogether dear and charming and winsome she is! And when you think—what these years have done for her!"

To be continued

◆

Ships of Concrete

A LARGE business concern in Chicago writes to the Christian Herald suggesting that there are important possibilities in reinforced concrete construction for increasing the nation's tonnage of shipping. Mention is made of a San Francisco firm of engineers which is designing a ship with a capacity of 4,500 tons, to be built of reinforced concrete. A schooner of concrete, built about 1898, was employed for years in the North Atlantic coasting trade; and the London Times recently told of a vessel of reinforced concrete built by a Frenchman in 1849 and still in service. A concrete barge has been in service for several years on the Welland Canal, and several barges of the same material have been in use on the Panama Canal. Norway has built vessels of 3,000 tons' displacement of concrete. The suggestion is made that if sea-going barges of this material were to be constructed for lake traffic, it would release for ocean-going service many ships now used on the lakes.

◆

Luck refuses to hobnob with a man who never perspires.

The world may call us a failure, but what does the Master say?

Manasseh's Sin and Repentance

International Sunday School Lesson for August 5. II Chron. 33 : 1-20

The Individual and Social Consequences of Wrongdoing

By George D. Allison, Ph.D.

THE reign of King Manasseh was long and outwardly prosperous, but it became infamous in Jewish history because of the reaction against the pure teachings of the prophets and the idolatry that spread everywhere under the patronage of the ruler. The book of Chronicles inserts the story, not found in Kings or elsewhere, that Manasseh repented toward the close of his life and endeavored to undo the mischief he had wrought. Herein is found our study for today.

The Bad Son of a Good Father

What a shocking contrast there is between Hezekiah and his successor! The former one of the best-loved of all the great men of the Hebrews, likened in the 49th chapter of Ecclesiasticus to David himself, and the latter an apostate and shedder of innocent blood. While it is certain that many good men have had wicked sons, we cannot but search for the reasons which may suggest their warnings.

To begin with, in those days it was not considered the duty of a father to be greatly concerned with the bringing up of his children. Now, doubtless Hezekiah was a busy man, with all the enterprises and difficulties of the throne on his hands. However men regarded it then, nowadays Christian men of affairs cannot claim exemption from responsibility for the training of their sons. Possibly Hezekiah might have done the greatest service of his life by disregarding some pressing business of the court to set a new fashion of spending some time every day with his boys.

However that may be, the fact is we look in vain for any trace of influence from the godly Hezekiah in the life of his son. Perhaps we can see a certain short-sightedness in Hezekiah, an indifference to the future, as when, in response to Isaiah's prediction of disaster to come, the good king said, "It is well so long as there is peace in my days."

Bad Influences Surrounding a Youth

Poor Manasseh became king too soon, at the tender age of twelve. Others ruled for him and doubtless bent him to their ways. It is unfair for any system to thrust either power or labor on twelve-year-olds. There was always a powerful court party that prided itself on its breadth and tolerance of other religions, and aped the fashions of the surrounding heathen nations.

This seemed to be just the temptation that Manasseh could not resist. He had an eye for the elaborate formalities of idolatry and a corresponding lack of appreciation for the simple spiritual worship of an unseen Jehovah. He also had a love for mystery, that was played upon by all sorts of wizards, enchanters and astrologers. He wished to do the spectacular things, and went so far as to offer his own son as a sacrifice to Moloch!

Social and Political Influences

Hezekiah had conducted a Puritan revival and had disregarded the advice of those who would conciliate Assyria by adopting her practices. Manasseh, on the contrary, thought it wise to encourage a combination of Jehovah-worship with the rites conducted around the sacred pillars called Asherah and the images of Moloch and Chemosh. He allowed heathen altars to be set up in the very temple itself, probably on the ground that the latter was a national sanctuary open to all the forms of worship desired by the people.

Thousands followed the fashions in religion, as indeed many do today in our own land. The result was a general plunge into licentiousness.

Unheeded Warnings

But God did not leave Manasseh and his people unwarned. How he warned them we do not know. He has many ways of speaking; by the voice of conscience, by raising up godly reformers who dare to speak out, by making evident the disastrous consequences of an evil course. Many have thought that this time of sin and corrupt worship called forth the magnificent words of Micah, wherein are contrasted the simple and righteous requirements of the Lord and the elaborately ineffective methods of the Baal priests:

"Wherewith shall I come before the Lord,
And bow myself before the high God?
Shall I come before him with burnt offerings,
With calves of a year old?
Will the Lord be pleased with thousands of rams,
Or with ten thousands of rivers of oil?
Shall I give my first-born for my transgression,
The fruit of my body for the sin of my soul?"

"He hath showed thee, O man, what is good;
And what doth the Lord require of thee,
But to *do justly*, and to *love mercy*,
And to *walk humbly with thy God?*"

The Ministry of Misfortune

Since warnings did not move Manasseh from his folly, but one means remained. We human beings are so constituted that misfortunes ofttimes bring us to ourselves and prove to be blessings in disguise. This is well stated in that remarkable Psalm, the 119th, under the Hebrew letter Teth, beginning at verse 65:

"Thou hast dealt well with thy servant,
O Jehovah, according to thy word . . .
Before I was afflicted I went astray;
But now I observe thy word . . .
It is good for me that I have been afflicted;
That I may learn thy statutes."

Even in the parable of the Prodigal Son we see this principle at work. No torment of conscience, no word of warning reached the young spendthrift's will, but when "he began to be in want" he bethought him of his father. *God is so gracious that even when we are driven to him only by our needs he receives and restores us.* Thus afterward we can ascribe to his providence the misfortunes that aroused us to duty and penitence.

We do not know the details of Manasseh's trouble, but the Chronicler states that he was carried to Babylon in chains. There he saw splendor and idolatry outshining his own, and realized the emptiness of it all. His own pride and self-will fell away, and he humbled himself greatly before the Lord.

Forgiveness to the Worst

The Chronicler evidently believed that God can and does forgive even those who have wrought the greatest mischief and led others astray. Though the Talmud never mentions Manasseh but with scorn and loathing, the Chronicler regards him as a man forgiven and restored. Granted a repentance, however tardy, the latter is the Gospel position. There is no one beyond the pale of the God of mercy and grace. This man had abused his exalted privileges for years, and undid all the good work of his father Hezekiah and the prophet Isaiah. Nevertheless, when he was converted, "turned around," and began to build what he had hitherto destroyed, and to tear down the foul system he had reared, God showed him favor and gave him blessing.

The Social Consequences of Sin

But Manasseh found it was quite another task to redeem his people from the consequences of his misdeeds. It was easier to foster superstition than to stamp it out. The forty years during which he encouraged idolatry were not to be atoned for in a few months. The bad influences of a lifetime could not be counteracted.

A man who has served false gods for so long in the sight of all who know him must not think that he can undo the damage by commanding them to serve Jehovah and him alone. The faulty education of years is not so readily eradicated. In fact, it seems from history that the late repentance and reformation of Manasseh were without much effect. During his lifetime the people made some outward conformity to his will. "Nevertheless the people sacrificed still in the high places, but only unto Jehovah," but they were insincere. Under his son Amon everything relapsed to heathenism. Amon himself sacrificed to the graven images *that his father had made!* The sins of the father had descended upon the son indeed!

Here then we have the strongest kind of argument for making the life of one piece, godly and clean, straight through. For we have social responsibility in this world of ours. We cannot expect to bear all the consequences of our folly, nor to repent at last and quickly undo the harm of our personal sins. Humanity is corporate—"no man liveth to himself, and no man dieth unto himself." What we are and how we conduct ourselves toward God is profoundly significant to our neighbors.

Sin's Scar Remains

God forgives, but consequences are only modified by long and patient effort. The converted gangster may never use his stiletto again, but his scars remain. There are similar scars upon his soul, though they heal at last, we may be sure. Wonderful are the experiences of some men who have been reclaimed from the dregs of life, but it is more blessed to have lived unspotted by the world.

Let us never despair of any man's conversion. Though he be a very Manasseh, having served idols for decades, the Lord's arm is not shortened that it cannot save. On the other hand, let us resist with all our strength the devil's doctrine that it is wise for a young man to sow his wild oats. Therefore we must do our duty by our boys and girls by stressing the consequences of sin to others as well as to themselves, that they may be like Christ, who said, "*For their sakes* I sanctify myself." We ought not to make the conversion of the wicked too light and easy a thing when teaching children, lest they underestimate the damage of going astray.

Sunday School Methods

By FRANK L. BROWN, Joint General Secretary, World's Sunday School Association

Items for Missionary Sunday

MISSIONARY facts are the best means to sustain missionary interest and to promote missionary giving. Such facts should be given at least monthly in every school. Every superintendent should possess and use in his school three little books by George H. Snell: "Five Missionary Minutes," "Missionary Programs and Incidents" and "The Missionary Manual" (50 cents each). Send to the Missionary Educational Movement, 156 Fifth Avenue, New York, for catalogue of publications and missionary material, which will be invaluable in its list of missionary books, plans for missionary entertainments, missionary pictures, stereopticon lectures and slides, and exhibit of missionary material and costumes for rental or purchase. "New Era Programs" (5 cents) gives a set of ten- to fifteen-minute missionary programs for Sunday school use.

How They Do It in the Philippines

In the Province of Pampanga, north of Manila, Protestantism was introduced for the first time sixteen years ago. One of those converted in the city of Mexico in this province was a wealthy Filipino who owned a theater. After his conversion he gave the theater for a church. I was entertained in his beautiful home on my Sunday school visit, and I gave to a crowd of Filipino Christians an exhibition of a model Sunday school session. On the Sunday of my visit, a great Protestant anniversary celebration occurred. The bands, of which there are legion in the Philippines, started their music in the village at dawn. The members of the churches and Sunday schools lined up behind their banners for a parade through the dust-covered lanes of the town, flanked by bamboo fences and small houses thatched with nipa straw.

At the head of the procession were two notable floats. One of these consisted of a box, seven by four feet, painted in imitation of a Bible, and around it was a padlocked chain to indicate a closed Bible for the 400 years of Spanish occupancy of the islands. The second float held four young men. They were seated at each corner of the float writing in open books. They represented Matthew, Mark, Luke and John. As a background there was portrayed a rising sun, indicating the new day which had come to the Philippines with the open Bible. These floats told their own story as the dust-covered throng marched through the village, the bands playing Christian music and the doors and windows of the nipa shacks crowded with brown-faced humanity.

A Filipino Bible Class

It started with thirty members in the student church at Manila. They were ambitious to build up their class, so they took as their motto, "We brothers of 99." That meant that they were to build their class up to ninety-nine brothers. After four months' effort, 717 were present. This is the largest Bible class in the islands, and its success is due to the zeal and enthusiasm and great love of the teacher, Mr. C. E. Calkins. Best of all, a large number have become acknowledged Christians as the result of the prayer and individual effort of members of the class. Whoever captures these university Filipino students for Christ has the future of the Philippines.

A Novel Plan of Evangelism

In Pampanga Province a unique campaign has been carried out. It is called a "Bible revival." The twenty-six circuits in the province were organized and worked in three allotments. While working one set the pastors of the other two came over to unite with the ones working. Each set is worked eight days and eight nights. The campaign was started with a rousing revival meeting at night. Volunteers were enlisted to canvass the whole town in teams of two and two, the pastors also working. At each home where there was not a copy of the Scriptures a Gospel was donated and an invitation extended to join the Sunday school and attend church. After each visitation the workers came together to tell their experiences and to learn better how to open up conversation, how to carry their Scriptures, either under their coats or in open hands—all in regular old-fashioned book-agent style.

After the first set of circuits was gone over, the results showed 800 Gospels donated and 2,000 sold, 2,800 homes visited, with 250 added to the Sunday schools and 49 added to church membership. They are now finishing the second instalment of circuits, one pastor writing that as a result he has added seventy-five to the Sunday school and thirty-nine to the church.

Benny and His Pals

By

MARGARET E. SANGSTER, Jr.

THIS school, as one approaches it, looks quite like any other school. It is broad, wide-windowed, and fashioned of white stucco. But inside School 162 is quite different from any other school that I have ever seen. The decorations are more obviously cheerful than other school decorations; the teachers are more tenderly smiling than other teachers; and the children ——

The school is situated somewhere in Brooklyn. I don't know quite where—for Brooklyn, at best, is a difficult city to find one's way about in—but it is not far from the end of a twisty car line. The little pupils are gathered from an area of four square tenemented miles, and a great stage goes the rounds every day, stopping for them. For the pupils are little crippled, and feeble-minded, and tubercular, and deaf children.

I arrived at the school just as one of the stages was being unloaded. Little deformed children were being lifted out—wan boys and girls with pinched faces and eyes too big, too filled with pain, for any child's eyes. Some of the children had cruelly twisted backs and bent shoulders—others wore grim iron braces on their tiny thin legs. Some small feet dragged, some hands hung limply.

I WENT into a classroom. Miss Anderson, who is in charge of many of the grades, spoke to me. It was the last day of school, and she spoke quickly, with her eyes on the youngsters who were coming through the door.

"We always," said Miss Anderson, "love to have visitors. But on the last day of school you'll scarcely get an idea—" she broke off suddenly to nod a greeting to a boy who was being carried in by the stage-drivers. He was perhaps twelve years old, with a vividly live face and two strongly modeled hands. He wore a gingham shirt that hung down, like a peasant's smock, to where his knees should have been. *For he hadn't any knees.*

"That's Benny," Miss Anderson told me. "No," she answered my half-spoken question, "he hasn't any legs—to speak of. They withered—" She broke off again as a small child, a boy with a paralyzed foot, crept into the room. She called this little boy over to her.

The stage makes its regular round each day, bringing crippled children from isolation to the comradeship of the school

"This," she told me, her arm around the child, "is Baby Frank. He had the paralysis. He's getting worse all the time. Honey"—she was speaking directly to the child—"squeeze teacher's hand!"

I looked down at Baby Frank's hand—the hand that, instead of being young and chubby and dimpled, was bloodless and clawlike. And I saw that it did not stir—that it hung straight down—a limp, terrible thing, a motionless thing. And then I looked at Baby Frank's face, and I saw that he thought his hand *was* moving—that he thought he was squeezing the teacher's hand. I turned away.

"Oh!" I said to Miss Anderson, and I wasn't ashamed of the tremble in my voice, "I don't see how you can stand this—it's heartbreaking!"

"But," Miss Anderson answered brightly as she dismissed Baby Frank, "it's interesting. And they're really very happy, these babies—and the older ones, too. Fred," she called to a blond child in a front seat. There was a note of summons in her voice, and Fred—small and smiling—shuffled to the front of the room.

"Yes, ma'am?" he answered her.

Miss Anderson patted his very thin shoulder. "You'll be sorry that school is over, won't you, dear?" she asked him.

"Yes, *ma'am!*" answered Fred. And he meant it.

"Fred," Miss Anderson told me, "is seven. Baby Frank is five ——"

Across the room Benny was engaged in playing a game with two excited small girls and three equally excited small boys. My glance rested on him for a moment. Miss Anderson followed my gaze.

"It will be hard for Benny when he leaves school," she told me. "It's meant so much to him to see people. When he's home—well, he just has to stay in one place."

WE went, after a while, into the other rooms. We went smilingly—for in that school, somewhere in Brooklyn, folk make a habit and a grand game of smiling. We went into the other rooms with smiles on our faces. But it was one of the hardest tasks I have ever had. For one must smile, without the least trace of compassion or sympathy. The children, quicker even than well children to notice details and shades of expression, resent sympathy and compassion.

There were little deaf children in one room. They were learning to speak from lip-reading, but their eyes roamed helplessly across our faces when we spoke to them. It was only when their teacher spoke that the light came into their eyes. "Say," the teacher asked a very pretty little girl, "say 'I love mamma. I love papa!'" And in the dead, toneless voice of the deaf-mute that little child spoke—spoke proudly.

In the room where the feeble-minded children are taught, one meets the greatest tragedies. From the tall, over-grown boy "who has gone," the teacher tells, "as far as he ever will!" to the small flaxen-haired girl who sits in her chair winding a bit of cambric handkerchief around her fingers—from the girl who stares through you with never a quivering eyelash, to the small boy who trembles so that his teeth chatter when you look at him, one sees only horror. Even when one girl, at the request of the teacher, led the others in a song, it was rather terrible. For some of the children sang nervously, with twitching faces, and others sang stoically—just as they would have sung if the school were on fire or the roof were falling.

This year it is the plan of the Mont-Lawn Board to send some of these little unfortunates to the Christian Herald Children's Home. Not the terribly crippled ones—they cannot be taken far from the clinics—not the feeble-minded ones, for they cannot be associated with normal children; but the little ones, like Fred with a brace on his leg, and the sunny sort, like Baby Frank whose little feet drag. There are many of them who have never been out of the four-square-mile radius covered by the school stage, for a crippled child is seldom taken on the outings or excursions which the well child quite enjoys.

"I wish," I said to Miss Anderson, "that Benny might go ——"

"He could," she told me, "if there was some one to help him. If one of his brothers or a social worker could carry him about. . . . Perhaps we can manage it. And," she added after a pause, "even if he can't go, it will be just something that he won't miss, because he doesn't know what it is!"

Miss Anderson wasn't exactly comforting. Not missing the country because one does not know what the country is like is sadder than knowing it and missing it quite dreadfully.

BEFORE we left we met the superintendent of the school.

"We have," she told us, "all sorts of classes except blind classes. And soon we shall have them, too."

"How many crippled children have you here?" I questioned, looking at the little flock.

"Only a few hundred now," she told me, "but next Fall there will be many more. The little infantile paralysis victims of last year will then be old enough, some of them, to attend classes."

Several hundred children in the school! And for every one of them, somewhere in the great city, a hundred more children growing out of babyhood into a world of twisted backs and helpless hands and dragging feet! For every one in the school, a hundred more crippled ones are waiting at home to be old enough to go to the school, where kind hands and tender hearts will teach them to know and to make the best of a life that is filled with pain and suffering.

Every week during the season, the Christian Herald Children's Home is planning to send a group of these little ones to the country that they have never seen. Of course, they will not, like well children, be able to frolic on the green lawns, or paddle in the brook, or coast down the sliding-boards on the playground. But perhaps a little girl who has never seen growing flowers will be able to pick starry white daisies, and perhaps a little boy who has never known the blueness of country sky will be able to lie on his back and gaze up through the green branches at the sailing white clouds. Perhaps the sunlight and the bird-songs and the laughter of happy youngsters will, for a week or so, drive suffering into the background.

And perhaps a bit of the country, now, may give a little child the strength to fight in a losing battle. Perhaps, years afterward, a memory gained this summer may keep a bit of faith sweet in a tired heart. Perhaps the Mont-Lawn Children's Home will do more than medicine. For it will not only relieve pain—it will make little children forget pain!

And perhaps you, who are friends of all children, will feel happier as you watch normal little ones—strangers, perhaps, or your neighbor's children, or your own—at play, to know that you have put a bit of Heaven into the hearts of other children who have never had a chance.

Among the Evangelists

THE Palmer evangelistic party did a unique and successful work in the Methodist Church in Warren, Pa. More than sixty people have united with the church; there were more than two hundred reconsecrations; fifteen definitely renounced all forms of worldly amusement; 157 joined the Pocket Testament League; 130 identified themselves with the W. C. T. U., and 118 pledged themselves to some special line of Christian work. Other churches were helped by the strong messages given by Miss Sara C. Palmer, known as the Irish evangelist.

Chester Birch has been holding at Knox Church, St. Paul, Minn., a series of Chautauqua evangelistic meetings.

The United Society of Christian Endeavor decided recently not to hold the International Convention in New York this month, but instead will invite to Winona Lake, Indiana, a number of state officers for a special conference.

B. M. Brown, the leader of the Gospel League, recently held a meeting in Witt, Ill.

John W. Weldon and B. G. Grenfell recently held good meetings in Bardstown, Glasgow, and Burksville, Ky.

The Baptist Church of Cheboygan, Mich., is rejoicing over the results of the evangelistic services in which splendid assistance was given by Mr. A. E. Laraway.

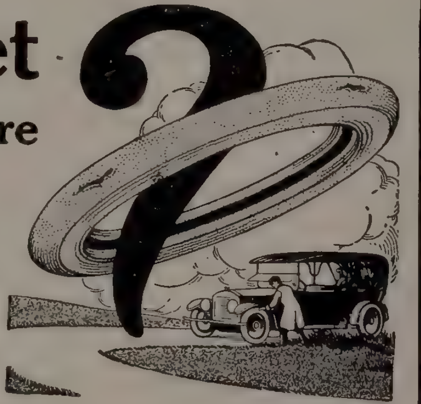
The J. H. McCombe party held a successful meeting in Canton, N. Y., and is now in Toledo, Iowa.

Oscar Lowry and party have held three successful tabernacle meetings in Oklahoma this season, the last of these having been held in Sapulpa, where there were over twelve hundred conversions. Rev. Parley E. Zartman.

Do *You* Get

10,000 Miles per Tire

Every well-made tire should give at least 10,000 miles of wear, with proper care. And "proper care" means to keep tires well inflated and to "touch up" casings regularly with Tire-Doh.



© A.A.S Co., 1917

TIRE-DOH IZE Your Casings

By going over your casings every week or two and filling the little cuts, holes and sand blisters with Tire-Doh, you prevent the main cause of big tears and blowouts.

The Best Repair For An Inner Tube Tear

Tire-Doh offers many advantages
It makes difficult inner tube repairs that are impossible with other methods. No heat or tools needed. No danger of burning or over-curing the rubber.

Tire-Doh is not a tire filler
It is a proved success. Seven years on the market. Made by secret process. Becomes a permanent part of the rubber and stretches with it.

For Motorists, Motorcyclists and Housewives, Too!

TIRE-DOH
TIRE-DOH
TIRE-DOH
COMPLETE OUTFIT

Everybody can use it for any repair on rubber. Fixes boots, water bags, electrical insulation, etc.

Complete Outfits - 50c and $1.00

(Canadian prices, 65c and $1.25)

Everybody needs Tire-Doh. 10,000 dealers sell Tire-Doh. 750,000 "kneaded" it last year. If yours doesn't, send your order to us together with his name.

Manufactured and guaranteed by
ATLAS AUTO SUPPLY CO., 694 W. Austin Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Eat More Butter! Save 2/5 Cost! Easily made without machine. For explicit directions, end $1.00 to H. G. Torrence, Hilts, Calif.

An economical wife and an industrious husband make a good team to plow the furrows of life.

God's Call to the Christian — in Regard to the War —

What is the Christian's Duty in the World War? Why are wars dreaded and hated as they are? Is God the author of war? Is war a consequence of sin? Is war a divine punishment for sin? What about the Christian who has conscientious scruples concerning war? What shall we answer to Matt. 26:52 "they that take the sword shall perish with the sword?" These, a few of the many questions that have been stirring the minds of Christian people since the beginning of the war are clearly answered in a recent lecture entitled:—

What the Bible Teaches About War
and the Christian's Attitude in the Present Crisis
By Dr. James M. Gray, Dean of The Moody Bible Institute of Chicago

In response to the many inquiries received by Dr. Gray regarding these questions, this lecture is an attempt to answer these numerous inquiries as to the Christian's relation to war, and the significance of the present war in the light of prophecy. Dr. Gray is known the world over as an authority on prophecy and thousands of people have anxiously waited for this lecture. It is published in full in the July issue of The Christian Workers Magazine, the leading independent religious monthly. Send 50 cents for four months subscription to The Christian Workers Magazine beginning with the July issue containing this great lecture and we will send you FREE booklet containing the remarkable lecture

THE BATTLE OF ARMAGEDDON
By Dr. James M. Gray

This lecture answers the question regarding the great war and its relation to the Battle of Armageddon mentioned in the Book of Revelation; also its relation to the end of the age or the second coming of Christ. Thousands of copies of this lecture have been sold and only a limited supply is left.

This Offer Will Not Appear Again
Write Today Use The Coupon

The above offer is good only for a short time, so act promptly and obtain a copy of the July issue and the booklet "The Battle of Armageddon" free. Both of Dr. Gray's lectures are very instructive. They set forth the facts regarding the relation of the world war to Bible prophecy in a clear and conclusive manner. Send 60c today. We will mail the booklet and enter your four months subscription to The Christian Workers Magazine beginning with July issue.

Dr. Gray is editor of The Christian Workers Magazine. **His articles appear in every issue.** Also other articles by Christian leaders. The yearly subscription price is $1.50. Subscribe for a year.

The Christian Workers Magazine
Room A. 152 Institute Pl., Chicago, Ill.

The Christian Workers Magazine
152 Institute Place
Room A
Chicago, Illinois

Enclosed find 50c. Enter my four months subscription to your magazine beginning with the July issue containing Dr. Gray's lecture "What the Bible Teaches About War." Also send me FREE booklet "The Battle of Armageddon."

Name..

City..

State..

(Yearly subscription price $1.50)

A Week in the World's News

Continued from page 788

500,000 such men in this country from Great Britain alone.

FRAGMENTS OF NEWS. The American steamship Orleans, the first to be armed to sail for a French port in defiance of U-boats, was reported on July 6 to have been torpedoed and sunk, four of the crew being drowned. The American steamer Kansan was also torpedoed on July 11. . . . The United States Shipping Board on July 8 announced that it would request an additional appropriation of five hundred million dollars to enlarge its program by which it expects in eighteen months to turn out steel and wooden vessels representing about five million tons' dead weight. Of the seven hundred and fifty million dollars already appropriated, two hundred and fifty million has been used for the requisitioning of ships now on the stocks or at sea, and the other five hundred million has been entirely absorbed by contracts made or pending for steel and wooden ships. The Board has stated that the present appropriation of five hundred million dollars could not replace in eighteen months over four-fifths of the German destruction since February 1. . . . On July 11, President Wilson delegated to the United States Shipping Board all the power placed in his hands for the construction, purchase, charter and operation of ships. Simultaneously, General Goethals announced in a letter to Chairman Denman of the Board that he planned to begin immediately the construction of two ship-yards capable of building within two years, 400 ships aggregating 2,500,000 tons. He also stated that contracts had been let for 348 wooden ships with a tonnage capacity of 1,218,000 tons and for 77 steel ships, tonnage 1,860,000 tons. . . .It was announced on July 7 that the plan for drafting the new army had been all worked out and that the actual drawing of the names only awaited the receipt in Washington of the lists from local exemption boards showing the assignment of numbers to the men enrolled. . . . The explosion of a black powder magazine at the Mare Island Navy Yard in San Francisco Bay on July 9 killed six persons and injured thirty-one. . . . Secretary Baker on July 9, in a letter to the Counsel for the American Legal Defense League in New York, declared that American soldiers wearing the uniform of the United States who had taken it upon themselves to disturb public meetings and to interfere with the rights of assembly and free speech had no authority and no excuse for such behavior. The Secretary said: "Whatever the patriotic motives on which they may believe themselves to be acting, the fact is that they are breaking the law, but their wearing the American uniform makes such rowdyism all the more intolerable." . . . The House of Representatives on July 11 passed the Trading with the Enemy Bill, designed to prohibit all commercial intercourse between American citizens and Germany and her allies during the war. The Secretary of Commerce was authorized to license trade with the enemy or an ally of the enemy, "if he shall be of the opinion that such grant shall be compatible with the safety of the United States or with the successful prosecution of the war." . . . Republican troops entered Peking on July 11, their entry marking the complete failure of the monarchical coup d'état. General Chang withdrew into the Imperial City, from which his escape was shut off, later taking refuge in the Dutch legation. . . . Secretary Baker on July 11 ordered General Liggett of San Francisco to confer with General Lister of Washington, who had appealed for Federal troops to deal with the I. W. W. agitators who were threatening to destroy crops and blow up irrigation reservoirs. The whole Rocky Mountain and Western part of the nation is aroused by the threat of I. W. W. agitators to tear things wide open. The sheriff and a posse of 2,000 citizens of Bisbee, Arizona, on July 12, rounded up, disarmed and deported, 2,000 I. W. W's, shipping them in cattle cars to Columbus, N. M., Under orders from the President, the army took charge of the men, fed them and put them under guard until their rights could be established. An official inquiry was ordered. . . . The House of Representatives on July 14 passed without a dissenting vote an appropriation for $640,000,000 for Uncle Sam's new air fleet. . .

◆

Progress of the War

By ANTHONY ARNOUX

THE principal events of the war this week took place on the eastern battle-front. The Austro-German armies seemed unable to withstand the tremendous onslaught of the Russian forces, which gathered greater and greater impetus as they deepened the wedge thrust into the side of Galicia. The capture of Halicz was quickly followed by the capture of Kalusz, headquarters of the Teuton armies on this front. Both were taken after very bloody battles.

The occupation of Halicz by the Russians has naturally given rise to a very general impression that the Austro-German position in Lemberg is fatally threatened.

When Brusiloff made his successful advance on Lemberg in 1914, the break in the Austrian line took place at an obscure town not many miles from Halicz, and Halicz, falling immediately after as a result of this break, was associated with the event, which gave the town a prominence that did not belong to it.

TODAY the situation is totally different. The armies of the Central Powers are not standing behind the Gnila Lipa line, but behind the Zlota Lipa, which flows a dozen miles eastward to the Gnila Lipa, their extreme flank only resting upon the Gnila Lipa. This line is, so far, still intact. That portion of the Austrian army protecting the front of the first from the Dniester to the Carpathians has been defeated and driven westward, falling back to the Lomnica River. The possession of Halicz will not allow the Russians to cross the Dniester, so long as the Austrians hold the opposite bank. However, if the Austrians are not able to rally at the Lomnica River on which they have fallen back and to hold the Russians, then the latter will be in a position to advance up the valley of the Dniester, and this advance would bring them in the rear of the Austrian army north of the Dniester.

When this happens, the Austrian troops will be in grave danger. We are at one of the interesting crises of this offensive. Any break now south of the Dniester would inevitably mean the evacuation of Lemberg, and the forcing of the Lomnica River line is what will turn the tide. The Russians were reported on July 15 as fighting for the crossings of the river.

On Tuesday, July 10, the Germans initiated a new offensive on the western front, striking a heavy blow against the British lines north of Nieuport, on the Belgian coast. The attack broke through the British position on a front of nearly a mile, driving the defenders back on the Yser River. The extreme depth of the advance was 600 yards.

German reports claim 1,250 men captured in this offensive, which destroyed all the bridges over the Yser and leveled the defenses in the Dunes sector.

The sinking of fourteen British merchantmen of more than 1,600 tons is reported in the weekly summary of shipping losses issued on Wednesday. Three merchantmen of less than 1,600 tons and seven fishing vessels also were sunk. The increasing effectiveness of the measures against submarines which are being carried out by British and American warships is shown by this record. With one exception, the number of merchantmen sunk is the lowest of any week since the British inaugurated in March the system of giving out weekly reports. The report of March 11 showed seventeen merchantmen sunk, the same total as is shown in the last week's summary.

The Christian Herald Prayer League

ALL Christians are urged to unite with the members of the Prayer League in daily prayer at the noon hour. Also any one is at liberty to send a request for prayer or an acknowledgment of answered prayer, thereby becoming enrolled as a member of the Prayer League.

FIVE times a day the Mohammedan hears and heeds the call to prayer. The first time of prayer commences at the Maghrib, or about sunset; the second at the Eshe, or nightfall; the third at Subh, or daybreak; the fourth at the Duhr, or about noon; the fifth at the Asr, or afternoon. Perhaps it would be well if Christianity were marked by a like regular call to attendance in heart upon the Father of all, to a waiting at the throne of grace, to a knocking at the door of mercy. It is true that upon certain midweek evenings and on stated times on Sundays sweet-toned bells ring out the call to prayer and worship. But we are a heedless people, and we go our several ways and forget that only God is good and that only through him and his truth can the world shake off the somber garments of its sin and misery. Every great evangelistic campaign begins with a call to prayer. Every great spiritual awakening is born in the place of secret communion and in the petitions of the "two or three" gathered together, in His Name.

A new member of the Prayer League writes as follows: "I am enclosing to you a call to prayer at the morning hour. Will you not kindly give it space in your paper and emphasize it as a great united cry from the agonized hearts of believers in Jesus who recognize the terrific power of sin in the hearts of humanity, and who would have God, through Christ and the power of the Holy Spirit, break this power of sin and save our boys and our nation from its power? 'Evening and morning and at noon will I pray and cry aloud, and He shall hear my voice.' (Ps. 55 : 17.) Oh the wonderful promise! Will not all believers heed the call? Let us pray to be so filled with God's Holy Spirit that our activities in relief in these trying times may be a great result from an inward dominant desire to do the bidding of the Holy Spirit. May this not be the time when the midnight call has come—'Behold, the Bridegroom cometh'? Let us awake from our sleep, and by our united prayer arouse the other sleeping virgins, trim our lamps, and pray that the foolish fill theirs with oil before the Master comes. It seems that a midnight blackness is upon the world. Every heart is burdened by some unsaved loved one. Let them read I Sam. 12 : 23. Prayer is the great key that unlocks God's mysteries and promises."

As a thank-offering for divine help in a financial difficulty, Mrs. C. M. sends $3 to pay for an outing for one little child at Montlawn.

Prayers are asked for revivals of religion at:

Minong, Wis.; Hondo, Texas; Croff, N. D.; Anadarko, Okla.; St. Augustine, Fla. (for the success of meetings); Sentinel, Okla. (for a revival at Combs Church); Beacon, Iowa (that many may be saved during revival); Waco, Texas (for world-wide prohibition and world-wide peace); Marshville, N. C. (that the whole world may be brought nearer Christ, and his kingdom may come upon the earth); Los Angeles, Calif.; Sedalia, Tenn.; Cottonwood Falls, Kan.; Sanger, Calif.; Cochran, Ga.; Chambersburg, Pa. (that the church at Grindstone Hill may receive an outpouring of God's Holy Spirit); Walnut, N. C. (that many may be saved during revival meetings beginning July 22); White Plains, N. Y. (that many may be saved during revival); Lando, S. C. (that many may be saved during revival meetings).

Mrs. M. E. M. asks prayer that daughter's mind may be restored and she may return to her husband and children; A Mother, that child's mind may be strengthened; Mrs. H. G., that husband's mind may be restored; A. E. B., that son's mind may be restored; G. A. B., that husband's mind may be restored; M. L., that a wife's mind may be restored; thirty-five friends ask prayer for mental restoration or strengthening for themselves, friends or relatives.

Mrs. C. W. R. asks prayer that husband's sight may be restored; G. W. L., that wife's sight may be restored; Mrs. E. M., that cataracts may be removed and sight restored; A Reader, that a child's sight may be restored; Mrs. H. W. Y., that mother's sight may be restored; Mrs. O. G., that husband's sight may be restored; twenty-six friends ask prayer for the restoration or strengthening of sight for friends, relatives or themselves.

Nineteen friends ask prayer for the restoration of hearing for themselves, friends or relatives.

Seventy-nine friends ask prayer for a deeper work of grace, assurance of sins forgiven, or express in other ways their desire for personal spiritual blessing.

Five parents ask prayer that sons may be cured of the liquor habit; three wives, that husbands may be cured of the habit; Mrs. A. L. H., that a young girl may be cured; four parents, that their sons may be cured; three friends, that their brothers may be cured; Mrs. L. W. D., that a loved one may be cured; Mrs. J. F. G., that a friend may be cured; N. A., that husband may be cured of the liquor habit; seven, that other friends or relatives may be delivered from this habit.

M. L. G. asks prayer to be cured of the morphine habit.

Fifty parents ask prayer for the conversion of sons; including Mrs. S. L., that son may be saved and become reconciled to his wife; twenty-one wives, their husbands; one hundred and thirteen, other relatives or friends.

Twenty-one readers ask prayer for special blessing for others; including Mrs. E. L. K., that a minister may be blessed in his new field; Mrs. F. N., that husband may be saved from an incurable disease which threatens him; and A Mother, that son and ten other boys who have answered their country's call and joined the navy may be spiritually blessed.

Eighty-two friends ask prayer for the granting of varied desires and needs; including J. B. P., for rain all over Texas; Mrs. B. T. J., for rain over Alabama and Mississippi to prevent crop failure; twenty-one friends, for world-wide peace; J. E. P., for a good crop all over the nation.

One hundred and fifty ask prayer for the healing of friends or relatives; including Mrs. H. W. Y., that husband may be fully restored to health and strength; Mrs. N. V. B., that husband may be healed without an operation; Old Subscriber, that wife may be healed without an operation; Mrs. T. H. W., that son may be cured of cancer; Mrs. D. E. S., that niece may pass safely through an operation; Mrs. J. S. R., that a friend may be cured of tumor without the use of knife; Mrs. E. L. K., that minister may be restored to health and strength; M. M. and F. C. D., that sister may be cured of cancer; G. C. P., that wife may be healed without an operation; E. W. H., that brother may pass safely through an operation; Mrs. F. N., that husband may be healed of an incurable disease; Mrs. W. R., that a minister's wife may be restored to health and strength; Mrs. H., that son may pass safely through an operation; one hundred and thirty-eight friends, for healing for themselves.

Sixty-two friends ask prayer for help or guidance in financial affairs.

Acknowledgments of answered prayer have been received from the following:

Mrs. S. F. S., Hopkinsville, Ky.; C. B. F., Fultonham, Ohio; Mrs. E. B., Duncannon, Pa.; Mrs. B. F. C., East Palatka, Fla.; An Anxious Mother, Cooperstown, Pa.; G. E. C., Spartanburg, S. C.; Mrs. E. W., Johnstown, Pa.; Mrs. F. E., Spencer, Wis.; Mrs. J. C. T., Sulphur Springs, Texas; A Reader, Trenton, N. J.; Mrs. L. M. M., Elgin, Minn.; Mrs. W. M., Rutledge, Tenn.; K. C., Chelmsford, Mass.; C. S., Ithaca, N. Y.; M. A. A., Pittsfield, N. H.; M. B. L., Evart, Mich.; J. F. W., Harlan, Iowa; Miss M. H., Duluth, Minn.; A Loving Mother, Fort Worth, Texas; A. S., Cincinnati, Ohio; Mrs. K. V., Ravenna, N. Y.; J. M., Philadelphia, Pa.; A Subscriber, Jacksonville, Ill.; Miss J. F. W., Harlan, Iowa; F. H., Wyoming, Ill.; Miss L. H., Complete, Miss.; Mrs. J. J. M., West Berkshire, Vt.; An Old Subscriber, Heyworth, Ill.; M. M. E., Urbana, Ohio; M. M. R., Brookville, Ohio; Mrs. N. S. H., Red House, Va.; A. S., Cincinnati, Ohio; Mrs. J. S., Maryville, Mo.; Mrs. E. L. K., Dilworth, Minn.; M. R. W., Coffey, Mo.; Mrs. I. H. H., Farmersville, Texas; Miss J. L. M., Los Angeles, Calif.; Mrs. O. G., Columbus, Ohio; Mrs. W. A. B., Mount Pleasant, Iowa; A Subscriber, Boonton, N. J.; G. A. R., Selkirk, N. Y.; Mrs. J. S., Norridgewock, Me.; H. P. H., Oris, Va.; Mrs. J. D. C., Waverly, Ohio; S. S., Martel, Ohio; Mrs. C. A. B., DeSoto, Wis.; M. M. and F. C. D., Normal, Ill.; H. L. R., Mill Valley, Calif.; "A Student," McAllister, Mont.; A. R. H., Harding, Mass.; Mrs. C. M., Wellsville, N. Y.; Mrs. C. F. H., Copperhill, Tenn.; P. L. P., Waterbury, Conn.; A. H., Galva, Ill.

◆

Called Higher

Mrs. Sarah M. Getchell, Wolfeboro, N. H. 84 years; Mrs. Elizabeth Egel, Bound Brook, N. J., 76 years; Mrs. Lucy A. Brown, Hastings, Mich., 84 years; Miss Bessie Drew, Highland Falls, N. Y.; Mrs. Abbie M. Fry, Colorado Springs, Colo., 76 years; Mrs. Mary Day, Galion, Ohio, 78 years; Mrs. A. E. Buck, Bay City, Mich.; Miss Lillian L. Dewar, Bronx, N. Y.

Why Some Teeth
Never Discolor—Never Decay
By Wm. M. Ruthrauff, A. B., A. M.
All Statements Approved by High Dental Authorities

Users of Pepsodent
Daily Digest the Film

Do you know that dentists, in the past three years, have taught countless people how to keep teeth really clean?

The method is Pepsodent, which, by dental advice, we now advertise to users. And to show its effects we offer all a One-Week trial free.

The cause of nearly all tooth troubles is a slimy film. You can feel it with your tongue. That film resists all ordinary brushing. It gets into crevices and stays.

That film is what discolors. It hardens and forms tartar. It holds food particles until they ferment and form acid. It holds the acid in contact with the teeth—the cause of all tooth decay. Germs breed in that film—millions of them. And one frequent result of germs and tartar is the dreaded pyorrhea. No cleaning method which leaves that film can ward off these tooth troubles.

That film is albuminous. Like all albumin, the way to dissolve it is to digest it. And pepsin is the digestant.

But pepsin must be activated. The usual method—by an acid—is harmful to the teeth. So it long seemed that digesting this film was impossible.

But a new discovery, covered by patents, activates the pepsin in a harmless way. So now this digestant can be daily applied to the film. And that is the basis of Pepsodent.

Teeth Rarely Cleaned
By Ordinary Brushing

Teeth brushed in old ways often discolor, as you know. Tartar forms on them—decay often starts. Every few weeks the best-brushed teeth require a dental cleaning.

The reason lies in that film. Brushing fails to remove it. Many a dentifrice even helps it to harden.

Three years of clinical tests have proved that Pepsodent solves this problem. (Those who rightly use it keep their teeth white and safe.)

Authorities who have proved this now urge us to make the facts known. So we state them here. And to show the results we offer you a One-Week trial tube.

Send this coupon for it. Note how clean the teeth feel after one day's use. Note how the teeth whiten as the film disappears.

One week will convince you that you can have clean, white, filmless teeth. And such teeth can't decay. Cease your old ways for a week and try Pepsodent. It will be a revelation. Cut out the coupon now.

Pepsodent REG. U.S. PAT OFF
The New-Day Dentifrice
Sold by Druggists in Large Tubes
THE PEPSODENT CO.
Dept. 58, 1104 S. Wabash Avenue, Chicago

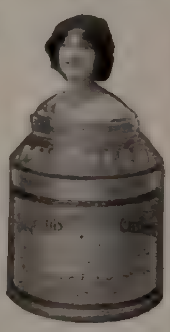
One-Week Tube Free
THE PEPSODENT CO.,
Dept. 58, 1104 S. Wabash Ave.,
Chicago, Ill.
Mail One-Week Tube of Pepsodent to
Name . . . .
Address . . . .

Keep Youthful!

"A woman can be young but once, but she can be youthful always." It is the face that tells the tale of time. Faithful use of

Ingram's Milkweed Cream

will keep the skin fresh and youthful. Sarah Bernhardt began its use twenty years ago—today she is proclaimed "young at seventy-one"



50c and $1

Milkweed Cream is a time-proven preparation. More than a "face cream" of the ordinary sort. A skin-health cream. There is no substitute.

"Just to show the proper glow" use Ingram's Rouge. A safe preparation. Solid cake—no porcelain. Three shades—50c.

Send us 6c in stamps for our Guest Room Package containing Ingram's Face Powder and Rouge in novel purse packets, and Milkweed Cream, Zodenta Tooth Powder, and Perfume in Guest Room Sizes. (11)

Frederick F. Ingram Company
Windsor, Ont. 30 Tenth St., Detroit, Mich.

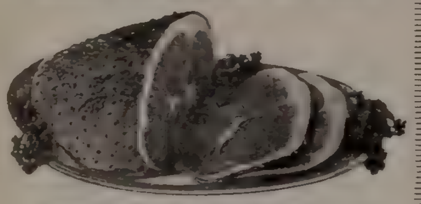
No. 1 of a Series of

Recipes by Famous Domestic Science Experts Who Use

"Wear-Ever"

Aluminum Cooking Utensils

Recipe by Jean Prescott Adams
Domestic Science Author and Advisor



Photographed as prepared personally in the "Wear-Ever" *Roaster by Jean Prescott Adams*

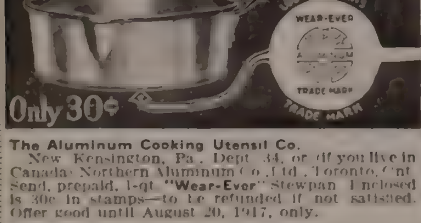
Tasty Spiced Baked Ham

Cover the ham with cold water and let it simmer long enough to loosen the skin (three or four hours). After removing the skin, place in a "Wear-Ever" Aluminum Roaster; add one teacup of vinegar, one cup of hot water in which one teaspoon of dry mustard has been dissolved. Bake slowly two hours. Cover the ham with coarse brown sugar, and stick cloves into the fat about an inch apart. Allow sugar to form thick crust. Bake one hour longer.

THE "Wear-Ever" Aluminum Roaster makes possible the preparation of an entire meal in oven or on top of stove, all at one time—a delicious roast, baked potatoes, macaroni, and even a dessert such as baked apples, rice pudding, etc. Thus, fuel and bother are saved, and you spend less time in the hot kitchen.

"Wear-Ever" utensils are dense, smooth and lastingly durable, because the metal is subjected to the enormous pressure of rolling mills and stamping machines. No joints or seams. Cannot rust, chip or scale. Pure and safe.

Replace utensils that wear out
with utensils that "Wear-Ever"



The Aluminum Cooking Utensil Co.
New Kensington, Pa., Dept. 34, or (if you live in Canada) Northern Aluminum Co., Ltd., Toronto, Ont.
Send, prepaid, 1-qt. "Wear-Ever" Stewpan. Inclosed is 30c in stamps—to be refunded if not satisfied. Offer good until August 20, 1917, only.

Name ....
Address ....

Young People's Topics for August 5

What Kind of a College Should I Attend?

Epworth League Topic. Texts: Matt. 22:37; Col. 2:8; I Cor. 15:33; 6:19-20; Col. 4:19

THE leader of this meeting should inform himself as to the nearest Methodist colleges. Nearly every conference has its college. All of them rank high among American educational institutions. There is a feeling in the church that Methodist young people should attend a Methodist school, for there is some doubt as to whether this is a premise which can be supported by evidence in every case. If a student is undecided on his life work and merely wishes to go to college for the increase of culture and mental equipment and for the advanced preparation in the art of living which a college course insures, he cannot do better than go to the most available of the church's schools. In addition to the education there afforded he will be able both to strengthen his own spiritual life and to be of great service in influencing other young persons toward definite Christian faith. If, on the other hand, the prospective student desires to take some scientific course, it would be better for him to go to a school which specializes on this subject, and these are usually state schools or universities not under the direction of any church. The religious life of these colleges is largely in the hands of the students, and the social life as well. It is possible for a student to make shipwreck of his spiritual ideals in his first term in such a college. On the other hand, there is no greater opportunity anywhere for spiritual growth and usefulness than the state schools, for religious activity is left to the consecration of the student. Some of the strongest men in the churches today have graduated from these schools. The prospective student therefore should first decide what he wishes to study, then pick out the college which he considers best suited to his aims. He should then go to college with the firm determination to make his life count among his fellows for service to Christ.

"How Men Cheat Themselves"

Christian Endeavor and B. Y. P. U. Topics. Texts: Prov. 14:12; Ps. 1:1-6 (Consecration Meeting)

IT is bad enough to cheat some one else, but it is worse to cheat yourself. When you cheat some one else you can salve your conscience with the assurance that it was the other fellow's business to look out for himself, but when you cheat yourself you are the other fellow, and you can't shift the blame. Ever since the days of the psalmist men have been trying to walk along the edges of the way of the ungodly and to convince themselves and the world that they were entirely upright. They have pointed to church members a little farther from the edge of the path than themselves and have said, "See how much better I am than they." They have said to themselves, "I know that this is wrong, but it makes money, and a man must look out for his family. When I have made my pile I will be a Christian." They have said, "I can drink and I can let it alone," and they have followed the lure of the glass until they mumbled out this vainglorious assertion between the hiccoughs of a maudlin drunk. They have told themselves that they were too smart to get caught, but a smarter man sooner or later has come along and laid the evidence before a grand jury. They have tried to find in the partial morality of some lodge or in the beautiful phrases of some philosophy satisfaction for the soul's hunger for God. And in all these things they have cheated themselves, for the end of all these ways "are the ways of death."

Our Cover Picture

THE women of Newfoundland long ago learned to care for and cure the catch of their fisher husbands, brothers and sweethearts. It was well they did, for since the war their skill is more than ever needed. The country's call for men has taken many of those husbands, brothers and sweethearts, and has left the fishing trade pretty much in the hands of the women. But the women of Newfoundland are a hardy race, as any race must be which follows the sea and wrests its living from the treasures of the deep; and they have taken over practically every branch of the industry which is their life. While the men are fighting in France or manning trawlers and mine-sweepers and submarine-chasers, the women are handling the nets, cleaning and drying the fish, packing it and keeping a steady stream of food flowing forward for the men at war. Nor do they help only the fighting men, for Newfoundland fish adds to the menu of many an English home; and these women on the barren shores of Newfoundland are doing their bit in the world war.

Our cover picture shows codfish being dried on spruce boughs.

Additional Gifts to the Christian Herald Fund for the Relief of Widows and Orphans of the War

E W Edwards	$3.00
C R Sharps	3.00
Friend, Ithaca, N Y	3.00
Friend, Huntington, Mass.	3.00
Thos Bicket	3.00
Altie & Mertie Rugh	3.00
Katherine McPhee	3.00
Friend, Sherwood, Ore.	3.00
Mrs John T Crosby	3.00
James Conrad	3.00
Mrs H M Herring	3.00
Mrs W R Weyant	3.00
Mrs M S G	3.00
Mrs E K D	3.00
Mrs Anna Harris	3.00
Jane S Conway	3.00
Mrs Mary J Morris	3.00
——, Bellefontaine, O.	3.00
Mrs J B Ratcliffe	3.00
C W Tunis	3.00
William Skelton	3.00
Mary E Langenstein	2.50
Mr & Mrs T N Reynolds	2.50
Friend, St. Paul, Minn	2.50
A C Barron	2.50
Mrs James Hansen	2.50
Ernest Peck	$2.50
W J Bassett	2.50
R C Donnell	2.50
Mrs A B Tigrett	2.50
Hubert Angell	2.50
Mrs F A Deveraux	2.50
Mrs E A Sexton	2.50
Mrs Nancy Talbot & daughter	2.50
F J Gillette	2.50
Mrs S A Baird	2.00
Mrs Arolyn Hopkins	2.00
——, Lacolle, Que., Can.	2.00
Mrs Caleb Wright	2.00
Nellie Swezey	2.00
Albert Ertz	2.00
Jane A Warner	2.00
Mrs Sarah J Rea	2.00
F B Fellingham	2.00
Reader, Charlotte, Mich.	2.00
Mrs Elmer R Child	2.00
Ellen Timkin	2.00
J P Bates	2.00
Mr & Mrs J W Rankin	2.00
E H Pinney	2.00
Mrs Kate Harvey	2.00
"Evergreen Intermediates"	2.00
Friend, New Haven, Conn.	2.00
Miss Edith W Wunderly	2.00
S E Blinn	2.00
Mr & Mrs E F Stottlemyer	$2.00
Miss Mae Peterson	2.00
M C & T A Claver	2.00
Mrs L C Rhods	2.00
Mrs Lizzie Nicholas	2.00
Miss Ella W Davis	2.00
Mrs C E Simms	2.00
Mrs Harrison & children	2.00
Mrs Ida P Smith	2.00
M O J, Concord, N H	2.00
Wm G Rushton	2.00
M J McClung	2.00
H J K	2.00
Miss A M E Booth	2.00
Mrs W W Linfoot	2.00
H E Nelin	2.00
Friend, Kingsville, Ohio	2.00
Ida Mae Fletcher	2.00
Mrs Arthur Mitchell	2.00
Besse A Henneberger	2.00
——, St. Paul, Minn.	2.00
Mrs E E Lumley	2.00
Mrs Clara Farquhar	2.00
Mrs G G Saltzman	2.00
Mary Williams	2.00
Mrs Lydia Steininger	$2.00
Mrs G G Frederick	2.00
Subscriber, Princeton, Ind.	2.00
Mary Achenbach	2.00
Oliver G Meyer	2.00
Sarah A Aikin	2.00
Mr William McLaren	2.00
Mary D Boice	2.00
Ellen Robison	2.00
Mrs Th Thomsen	2.00
Ira Clynick	2.00
Emanuel Rugh	2.00
Mrs Emma Hammond	2.00
K H	2.00
S J	2.00
C D Wolfe	2.00
Mrs Robert Youngquist	2.00
Mrs Nellie J Lamb	2.00
J H B	2.00
Harry Tieman	2.00
Mrs Harriet Tucker	2.00
Mrs C A Smith	2.00
Miss Payne	2.00
Mary E Carley	2.00
E L	2.00
Martha & L O Perry	2.00
T W Wisdom	2.00
Mrs H S Fouser	2.00
A E Eggleston	2.00
Margaret Phillips	2.00

EAT SKINNER'S THE BEST MACARONI

MY SIGNATURE
Paul R Skinner
ON EVERY PACKAGE
SKINNER'S
MACARONI

TO **SOUTH AFRICA**
CEYLON AND INDIA
AMERICAN AND INDIAN LINE
FREQUENT SAILINGS
From NEW YORK DIRECT to CAPE TOWN, DURBAN, BOMBAY, COLOMBO, MADRAS, RANGOON AND CALCUTTA.
FOR SAILING DATE, RATE OF PASSAGE, &c., APPLY TO
NORTON LILLY & CO.
Produce Exchange Building, N. Y. City.
General Agents for
Ellerman & Bucknall Steamship Co., Ltd.

Kill All Flies! THEY SPREAD DISEASE

Placed anywhere, **DAISY FLY KILLER** attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, and cheap.

DAISY FLY KILLER

Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. Ask for

Daisy Fly Killer

Sold by dealers, or 6 sent by express, prepaid, $1.00.

HAROLD SOMERS, 150 DeKalb Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

STEWART'S IRON FENCE

IMPROVE YOUR PROPERTY WITH AN IRON FENCE
Write today for catalogue of designs for residences, country estates, parks, cemeteries and all other purposes. Artistic, indestructible. *Local Representatives Wanted.*
The Stewart Iron Works Co., 720 Stewart Bl., Cincinnati, O.

Over 30,000 CHURCHES use THOMAS INDIVIDUAL COMMUNION SERVICE

The Cleanly Sanitary Method.
Send for catalog and Special offer. Outfits on Trial.
THOMAS COMMUNION SERVICE CO., Box 150 LIMA, OHIO

CHURCH FURNITURE

Pews, Pulpits, Chairs, Altars, Book Racks, Tables, Desks—EVERYTHING. The finest furniture made. Direct from our factory to your church. Catalog free.
DeMoulin Bros. & Co. Dept. 54. Greenville, Ill.

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS

Bring people to church. Their clear, beautiful, sustained, far-reaching tones are a power for good. Your church should have one. Durability guaranteed. Inexpensive. Art catalog & buying plans free.
The Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co. Dept. B51 Cincinnati, O

A SMALL FARM in California will make you more money with less work. You will live longer and better. Delightful climate. Rich soil. Low prices. Easy terms. Sure profits. Hospitable neighbors. Good roads, schools and churches. Write for our San Joaquin Valley illustrated folders free. C. L. Seagraves, Industrial Commissioner, A. T. & S. F. Ry., 1983 Ry. Exch., Chicago

CHURCH BELLS SCHOOL
Ask for Catalogue and Special Donation Plan No. 85
THE C. S. BELL CO., Est. 1858, Hillsboro, Ohio

WANTED AN IDEA! THINK OF SOME SIMPLE THING TO PATENT. Protect your ideas, they may bring you wealth. Write for "Needed Inventions," and "How to Get Your Patent."
RANDOLPH & CO., Dept. 96, Washington, D. C.

PATENTS That Protect and Pay
Advice and Books FREE.
Rates Reasonable. Highest References. Best Services.
WATSON E. COLEMAN, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D.C.

PATENTABLE IDEAS WANTED. Manufacturers want Owen Patents. Send for 4 free books; inventions wanted, etc. I help you market your invention without charge. RICHARD B. OWEN, 53 Owen Building, Washington, D. C.

WANTED

In every town in the United States, an intelligent man or woman, boy or girl, to represent The Christian Herald. This is

AN OPPORTUNITY

To build up a business of your own, which should grow more and more profitable year after year. Address

AGENCY DEPARTMENT

The Christian Herald BIBLE HOUSE **New York**

Ida Ziegler	$4.00
U B Church, Roanoke, La.	8.42
S S. Duvall, Wash	1.75
Ladies of W. Lafayette, Ind.	15.35
Mrs. Bertha M. O'Bannon	8.00
Oak Forest S S, Norwood, Mo	.62
Mrs A F Robenett	1.85
M F D	4.50
Mrs E Sitz	30.00
Women's Miss'y Circle, First Bapt Ch, Cohoes, N Y	6.60
Richard Glover	7.50
Lola Hunt	1.10
Hope Miller	6.00
Margaret I Miller	8.00
John Taylor	13.63
Wm Keyes	4.00
Friends, Menlo, Ga	12.51
Two Friends, Utica, N Y	6.00
Mrs Sarah Marshall	4.00
Schools & Citizens, Blue Mountain, Miss	12.15
The Baiko Jo Gakuin, Shimonoseki, Japan	18.00
Friends, Shimonoseki, Japan	12.00
——, LaClede, Ill	.30
John W Heritage	3.50
Friend, Concord, N C	3.67
L, J & P Powell	2.10
Three Churches, Edna, Kans	108.50
Otis Mission S S, Otis, Colo	6.00
Mrs G A Cowherd & Son	7.00
Mrs James T Sweetman	11.50
C. Heyse	7.50
Ladies Circle, Sioux Center, Ia	13.50
Mrs G H Robinson	1.25
High Ridge, U P Congregation, Bellaire, O	13.35
L E Coleman	1.45
Fair Bluff Bapt S S, N Car	5.79
Two Friends, Elsie, Ore	4.00
R R Miller	9.00
Friend of the needy, Westerly, R I	6.00
Women's Miss'y Soc, 2nd Ref Presby Ch, N Y City	65.00
Mrs Dell H. Tillotson	4.00
Paul E Wuthier	11.50
Chauncey Pollock	6.00
Geo Ravn	34.07
——, New Paltz, N Y	5.98
M E Ch So S S, Onancock, Va	46.57
Ad Christian S S, Haverhill, Mass	20.16
Ida Lundberg	.35
Mrs L W & Miss Skeels	4.00
U B & M E S Schools, Irving, Ore	2.30
Friend, Girard, Kans	1.10
Mary E Lyons	30.00
Geo Ravn	30.79
Cong'l Church, Woodbridge, Conn	38.00
Elmdale Miss'y Aid Soc, Bowlus, Minn	7.50
Trinity Luth S S, Hazelton, Pa	43.60
A W Hardy	8.00
Mr & Mrs L A Johnston	7.00
I G T	4.00
W G Dardignac	35.00
Citizens of Estherville, Iowa	71.50
S S Wabasso, Fla	5.32
Mrs F J Kickhoefer	6.00
W C Dickson	.10
Taymouth Presby Ch of Birch Run, Mich, & M E Ch of Burt, Mich	16.50
Kurtz Union S S, Glennie, Mich	2.45
Meth S S Class, No. 8, Leiters Ford, Ind	11.25
S S, St Vrain, N Mex	7.00
Indian Bapt Ch Auberry, Calif	11.80
Christian Ref Ch Sioux Center Iowa	17.40
Jr Dept Messiahs Luth Ch, Williamsport, Pa.	6.50
Friend, Crossett, Ark	4.00
Union S S, Cedar Rapids, Iowa	11.80
E K C	$1.25
B B	18.00
Mrs J M Johnson	4.00
Bible Class, Young Women, Presby Ch, Waukegan, Ill	3.75
Presby S S, Battle Creek, Iowa	14.00
"In Memoriam, China"	711.20
——, Talladega, Ala	.86
M E Ch, Starkweather, N D	17.00
Mrs J T McIntosh	4.75
Chas N Smithson	1.29
E B & L L P	2.25
Mrs M Moon	60.00
Alexander Redford	20.000
——, Petersburg, Texas	100.00
——, Fort Collins, Colo	50.00
Mr & Mrs John H Holliday	50.00
Mary A Forbes	25.00
S J Bunker	25.00
——, Santa Cruz, Calif	25.00
J J Noe	25.00
E Wendt	25.00
Ch Ref Ch, Carnes, Iowa	25.00
Mr Charles E Gross	25.00
"For Alice's Sake"	25.00
W B Holmes	20.00
B J Sweet & Family	20.00
Friend, Greenville, S Car	20.00
"Del Norter"	20.00
Mrs Emma Foster	20.00
Reader, Akron Colo	20.00
E B Bouman	20.00
——, Los Angeles, Calif	20.00
Jane Nehls	15.00
Mrs M H Acheson	15.00
"Beulah"	15.00
Mrs Lucy A Turnbull	15.00
Mrs J M Hiffle	10.00
Mollie J Aldrich	10.00
Reader, Seattle, Wash	10.00
E J Jaber	10.00
Nathan L Rockwell	10.00
Tennie Devertson	10.00
Meth Prot S S, Pharisburg, O	10.00
Frank Best	10.00
Ladies Aid, Bethel Presby Ch Glenwood, Wash	10.00
Friends, Kendrick, Okla	10.00
Mrs M O Scobee	10.00
Mrs. Mary A Mehrert	10.00
Mrs E M Mandell	10.00
W J Stewart	10.00
Mrs John A Herring	10.00
Friend, Joplin, Mont	10.00
Arthur E Sundberg	10.00
S M McHarg	10.00
Mr & Mrs R P Davies	10.00
Jer W Kleppinger	10.00
O J Billings	10.00
Ladies Aid Soc, Salisbury Dist, Mich	10.00
Mr & Mrs E Steeves	10.00
Sam Wiley	10.00
W Conklin	10.00
L M Yaggy	10.00
M E Becker	10.00
Miss Rose Allee	10.00
S S, Swedish Evang Cong Ch, Titusville, Pa	10.00
Ladies Benevolent Soc, Presby Ch, Middle Granville, N Y	10.00
C A Soderberg	10.00
Wm J Heermans	10.00
Sarah Gosnell	10.00
Mr & Mrs R P Davies	10.00
Mr & Mrs C W Stephens	10.00
Friend, Bowesmont, N Dak	10.00
W P A	10.00
G W Nohle	10.00
W C Hurd	10.00
In His Name, Brooklyn, N Y	10.00
Friend, Venango Co, Pa	10.00
Ruth Livermore	5.00
Mrs M A Black	5.00
Mrs J G Fordyce	5.00
"Inasmuch, Lisbon Falls, Me"	5.00
Mt View P Meeting, Alderson, W Va	5.00
J A Watkins	5.00
Walter E Jones	5.00
M E McHaman	$5.00
P J Stevens	5.00
John Sjogren	5.00
Friend, Capron, Ill	5.00
Friend, Hammonton, N J.	5.00
Dr R W Frey	5.00
J S, N H	5.00
Mrs J L Pease	5.00
F A Trask	5.00
Mrs F E Tucker	5.00
Mrs D G Lipton	5.00
W J McClay	5.00
L G Dolgner	5.00
Ellen G Gray	5.00
Harold Abrahamson	5.00
Mrs L H Watts	5.00
Mrs C L Robbins	5.00
John N Eneroth	5.00
Mrs J P Demaris	5.00
Thomas R Theophilus	5.00
Miss Mary Knott	5.00
I Cranston	5.00
Mrs E L Soule	5.00
Mr & Mrs A H Bergh	5.00
A J Hiatt	5.00
S L Rynears n.	5.00
M E Ch, Lindsey, Wis	5.00
H M Lauterman	5.00
Central Presby S S, Maysville, Ky	5.00
Mrs George Williamson	5.00
Mrs J B True	5.00
J D	5.00
Friend, Cold Spring Harbor, N Y	5.00
Mrs Lillie Jay Templeton	5.00
A F, Lock Haven, Pa	5.00
Mrs Albert Harris	5.00
Ruth Ford	5.00
H J K	5.00
Mrs C M Cooper	5.00
C C Wilmore	5.00
Peter King	5.00
Mr & Mrs J E Springer	5.00
——, Echo, Minn	5.00
C A Hagaman	5.00
Mrs Elizabeth S R Page	5.00
I L Reist	5.00
Rev H C Rosenberger	5.00
W F Oliver	5.00
Caroline Mohr	5.00
S S Strawman	5.00
Bapt S S, Cowlesville, N Y	5.00
Mrs R Porter	5.00
D E Metheny	5.00
John M Thomen	5.00
Clara Moore	5.00
Mr & Mrs G E Carlson	5.00
Mrs C Morrison	5.00
S L S	5.00
D W Wenker	5.00
Daniel Shoemaker	5.00
In the name of Robert C Oakes	5.00
Frank I Johnson	5.00
Casper K Conger	5.00
Mrs E B Fitzgerald	5.00
OlivetCl, Market St Bapt Ch, Amesbury, Mass	5.00
Neighborhood S S, Berlin, Md	5.00
F E Lehman	5.00
Mrs Grant D Perry	5.00
Mrs F C Martin	5.00
J G Touzeau	5.00
C B M Craig & Family	5.00
E E Snyder	5.00
Dr W J Chandler	5.00
Thomas Slaten	5.00
J O Burtt	5.00
L A Gray	5.00
J H Taylor	5.00
May & Eleanor Abbe	5.00
A & L B Clunn	5.00
Mrs F M Slagle	5.00
S V E	5.00
Melissa A Fidler	5.00
Ella Zook	5.00
D D Palma	5.00
Ida Downie	5.00
Amer Security & Investment Co, Duluth, Minn	5.00
Mrs Rebecca Haupt	5.00
W H Willow	5.00
M L E	5.00
Mrs Jens Johnson	5.00
Mrs H F Wettlaufer	5.00
Mrs H C Weaver	5.00
Mr H C Weaver	5.00
Mrs F H Camburn	5.00
Presby Ch, Salvisa, Ky	5.00
Clara J Reed	5.00
Mrs J J Brown	5.00
Thank Offering, Corinna, Me.	5.00
L B Greene	5.00
A M H, Harrisburg, Pa	$5.00
Friend, Utica, Ohio	5.00
Miss C M Johnson	5.00
Mrs J M Johnson	5.00
Mr & Mrs L H Patton	5.00
Mrs Shirley McCoy	5.00
Abbie Davidson	5.00
Mr & Mrs Edwin Norton	5.00
Mrs John Vorwald	5.00
Mrs James Motson	5.00
Miss Jennie Lind	5.00
Jos C Airey	5.00
W W Knecht	5.00
Harold Wimmer	5.00
H A Warner	5.00
Mrs. Kate Schweichhardt	5.00
Mr & Mrs T P Denike	5.00
Estella Owens	5.00
Edward B Williams	5.00
Mrs M D Carpenter	5.00
Mrs Mary Hunt	5.00
Mrs Mary Mills	5.00
W H Appel	5.00
"In His Name," Chappaqua, N Y	5.00
Mr & Mrs Y S Jenkins	3.00
Mr & Mrs W W Fairbanks	3.00
E H F	3.00
Mrs J A Stone	3.00
J S Ingram	3.00
O R Pang	3.00
Mrs H W Thompson	3.00
Carroll V Beeler	3.00
Friend, Machias, Me.	3.00
Elijah Myers	3.00
Friends, Danville, Va	3.00
Mrs W G	3.00
M W Apel	3.00
A E W	3.00
Mrs Lewis Kirk	3.00
A W Brownlie	3.00
Katherine McPhee	3.00
Mrs Julia Augustine	3.00
Mrs Geo W Sowers	3.00
Mrs Thos A Brown	3.00
Mrs J G Cork	3.00
Mrs W H Fray	3.00
Ralph Spoolman	3.00
Maude A Smith	3.00
Miss Sara A Gilbert	3.00
Mrs J A Brown	3.00
Mr Walter Kickhoefer	3.00
Mrs C W Wilson	3.00
Friends near Shell Rock, Iowa	3.00
Miss Mittie McElderry	3.00
Pearl M Drain	2.50
Miss Flora L Quivay	2.50
C Jensen	2.50
Miss E C Beach	2.50
J H McFarlane	2.50
Mr A J Elings	2.50
H H S B Class, M E S S, Napoli, N Y	2.50
W O	2.50
Billy Ocair	2.50
Mrs W C Cleveland	2.50
Mrs Ella W Elliott	2.50
Mrs F H Manning	2.50
Jonas N Cassel	2.50
Mrs Cleveland Regan	2.50
Alvin F Walvoord	2.50
Mrs E Thompson	2.00
——, Henrietta, Texas	2.00
Mrs Duncan McMaster	2.00
Will C Ritchey	2.00
Pauline & Edith Plummer	2.00
Mr & Mrs L B Robinett	2.00
E M Lappin	2.00
Mrs Susan H Marden	2.00
Mr & Mrs J B Smith	2.00
Mrs E A Merrill	2.00
Mrs E A Sexton	2.00
Mrs Elwood Hansen	2.00
Edwin C McCutchen	2.00
Miss Margarete Shipton	2.00
H A Barker	2.00
Parker E Heikes	2.00
Annie M Schwartz	2.00
Mrs C H Clark	2.00
F R C	2.00
Mrs C E H	2.00
Hattie M Millard	2.00
Mrs Laura B Gamet	2.00
David Hollinger	2.00
John W Price	2.00

Additional acknowledgments in subsequent issues of the Christian Herald.

Iowa is taking up concrete roads. This stretch of concrete is on the road through Fredonia near Columbus Junction, Iowa. W. F. Beard, District Engineer, Iowa Highway Commission, Ames, Iowa.

Concrete Roads Make City and Country a Complete Unit

Farm produce could be hauled into town by wagon and by motor truck in sufficient volume to supply all of our large cities if there were enough permanent highways constructed. The delivery would be as quick, if not quicker than by rail; there would be less handling and no congestion at terminals.

The country is rapidly outgrowing its facilities for hauling. These should be immeasurably enlarged by the building of concrete highways extensive enough to connect whole communities within themselves and with outlying communities.

How to Get Concrete Roads

A connected system of such highways would prevent the costly congestion which occurs whenever strikes tie railroads up, freight embargoes detain their equipment, or war traffic overwhelms their facilities.

A quick and simple way is by means of a bond issue. In that way you raise enough money to build a connected system at once, instead of a few short stretches from year to year. The current road tax is then used to pay off annual installments of principal and interest.

CONCRETE ROADS:
THEIR ADVANTAGES

No Mud—No Dust
No Ruts—No Holes
No Slipping
No Skidding
Easy Hauling
Smooth Riding
Long Life—Safety
Always Ready for Use
Low Maintenance
Moderate Cost

Permanent roads should be built of concrete to stand the wear and tear of heavy motor travel that is certain to be drawn to them from unimproved roads.

Be sure you know what a concrete road is. Concrete is made of portland cement, sand and pebbles or crushed stone. It is hard, rigid, unyielding and durable. Concrete for roads is the same as the material used in building concrete dams, factories, bridges and big engineering works like the Panama Canal requiring great solidity and strength.

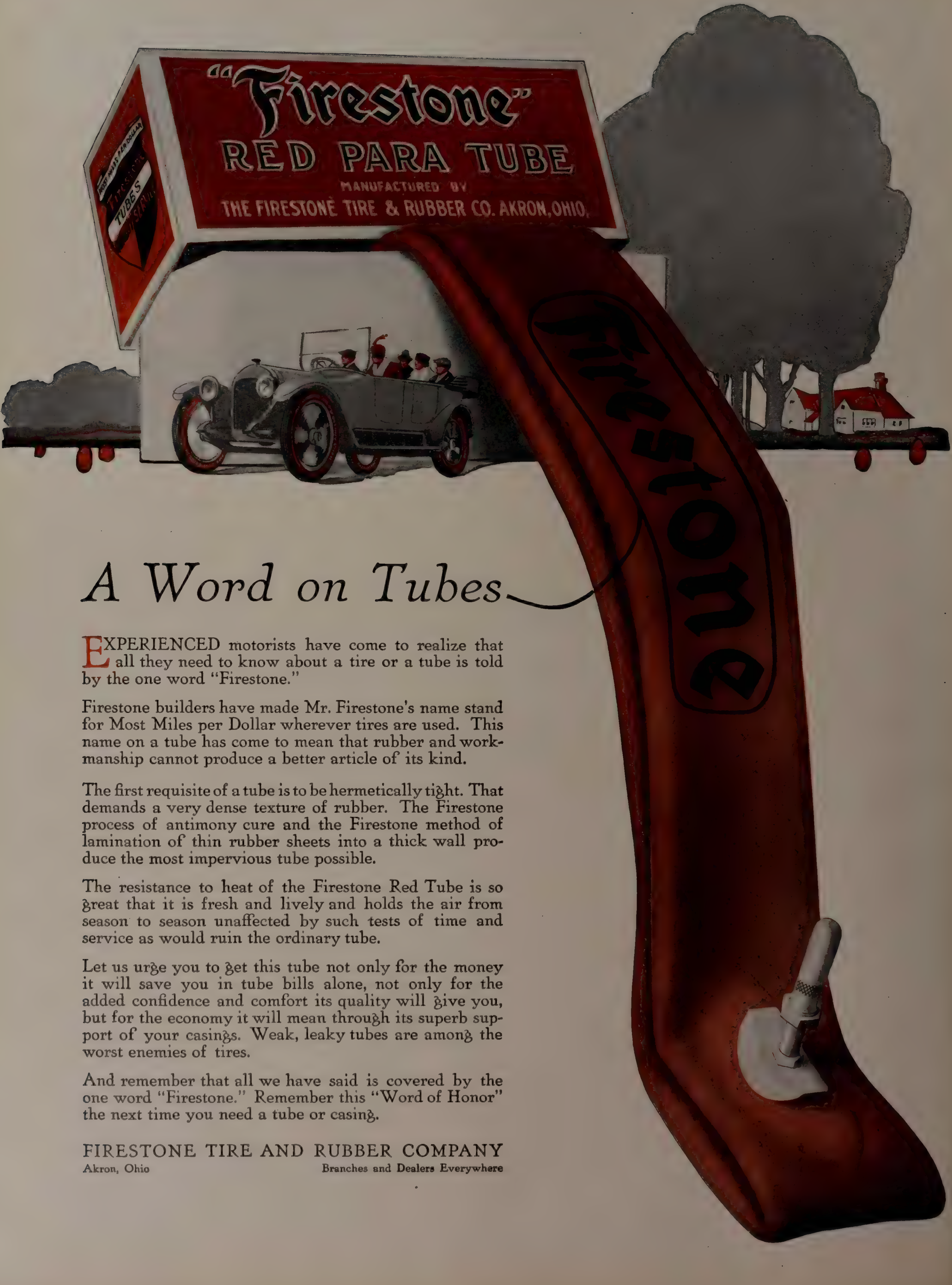
Our Bulletin No. 136 contains some interesting road facts Write for it, read it and pass it on to your neighbor. Let your road authorities know that you want concrete roads.

PORTLAND CEMENT ASSOCIATION

Offices at

ATLANTA DALLAS KANSAS CITY PITTSBURGH SEATTLE
CHICAGO DENVER MILWAUKEE SALT LAKE CITY WASHINGTON, D. C.
INDIANAPOLIS NEW YORK SAN FRANCISCO

CONCRETE FOR PERMANENCE



A Word on Tubes

EXPERIENCED motorists have come to realize that all they need to know about a tire or a tube is told by the one word "Firestone."

Firestone builders have made Mr. Firestone's name stand for Most Miles per Dollar wherever tires are used. This name on a tube has come to mean that rubber and workmanship cannot produce a better article of its kind.

The first requisite of a tube is to be hermetically tight. That demands a very dense texture of rubber. The Firestone process of antimony cure and the Firestone method of lamination of thin rubber sheets into a thick wall produce the most impervious tube possible.

The resistance to heat of the Firestone Red Tube is so great that it is fresh and lively and holds the air from season to season unaffected by such tests of time and service as would ruin the ordinary tube.

Let us urge you to get this tube not only for the money it will save you in tube bills alone, not only for the added confidence and comfort its quality will give you, but for the economy it will mean through its superb support of your casings. Weak, leaky tubes are among the worst enemies of tires.

And remember that all we have said is covered by the one word "Firestone." Remember this "Word of Honor" the next time you need a tube or casing.

FIRESTONE TIRE AND RUBBER COMPANY
Akron, Ohio — Branches and Dealers Everywhere

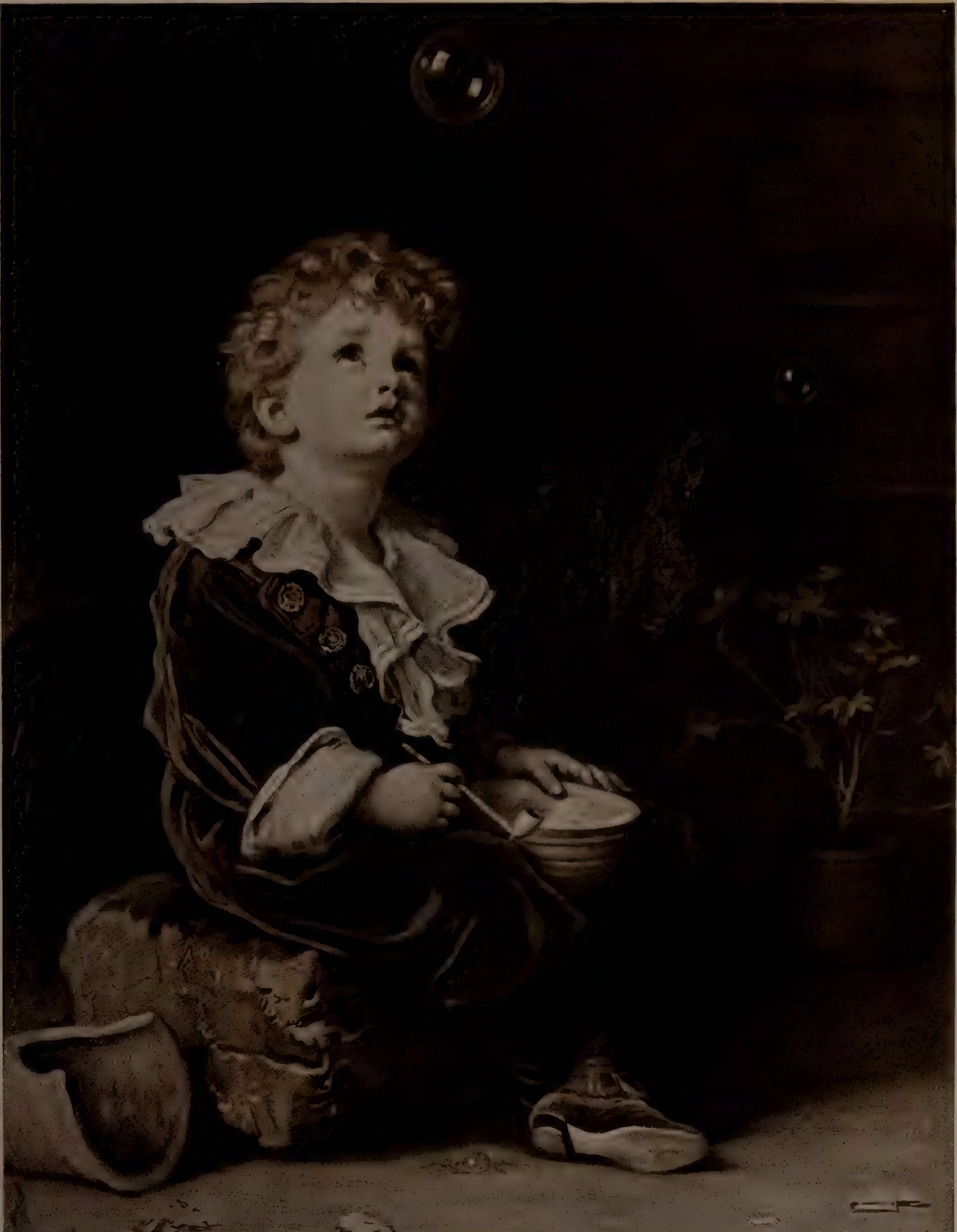
Christian Herald

SUBSCRIPTION, $2.00 PER ANNUM
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

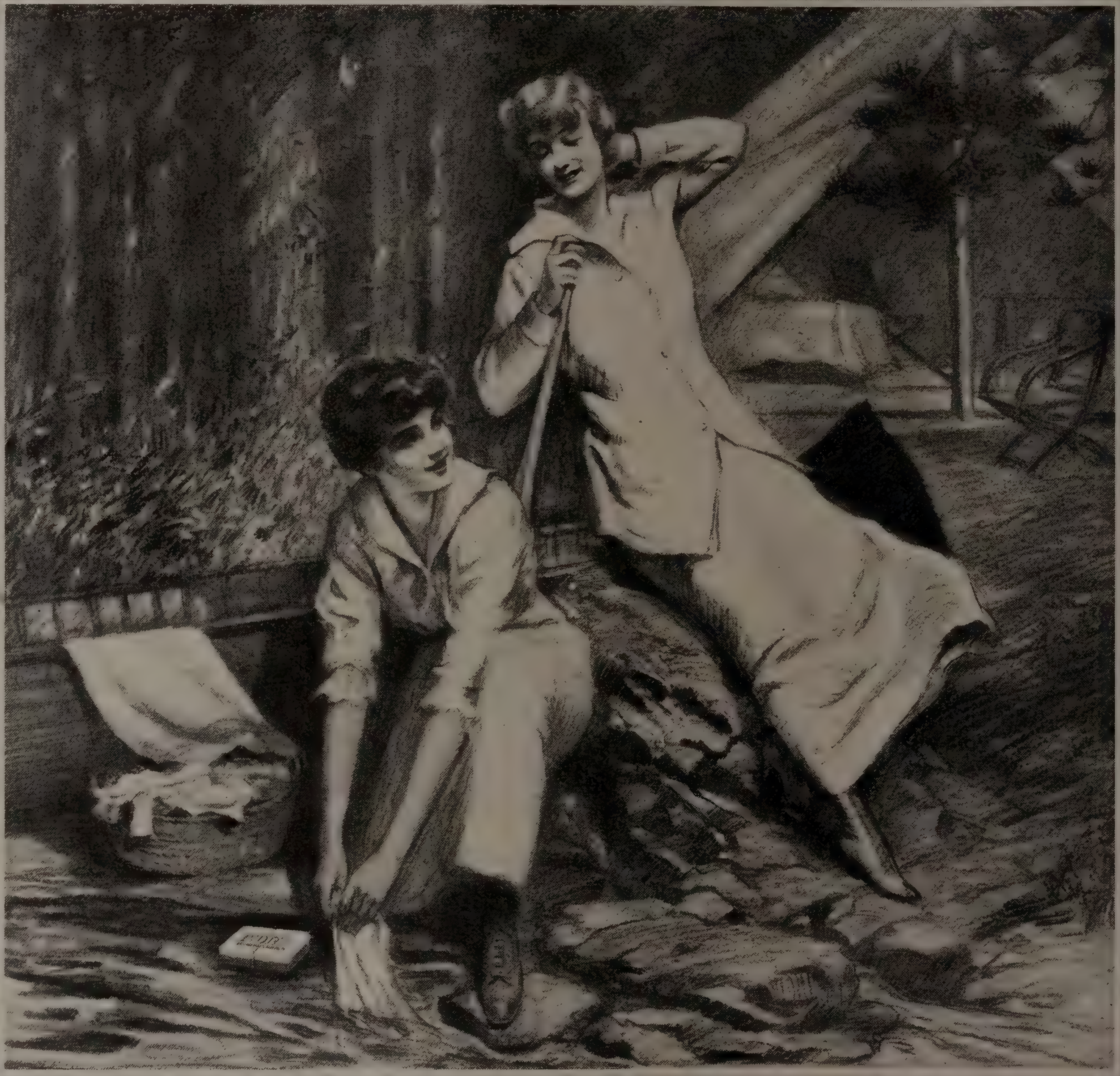
NEW YORK, AUGUST 1, 1917

VOL. 40—NO. 31. PRICE 5 CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK



Painted by Sir John Everett Milais, Bart., R.A.

"BUBBLES"



COPYRIGHT 1917 BY THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO., CINCINNATI

IF you ever have gone camping you doubtless know how many things Ivory Soap can do and how well it does them. Clothes and dishes, pots and pans, the bath and toilet—everything requiring soap needs nothing but Ivory.

No garment or utensil is too dirty for Ivory to clean thoroughly. No skin, fabric, or surface is delicate enough to be injured by it. It is not only safe but sure because the high grade materials and skillful manufacture which make it mild and pure also give it extraordinary detergent, or cleansing, value.

Every year thousands who go camping profit by this lesson in Ivory's all-round efficiency. They discover that in addition to the purposes for which they always have used it, there are a hundred and one other needs which it meets perfectly.

IVORY SOAP . . . . $99\frac{44}{100}\%$ PURE

IT FLOATS

Factories at Ivorydale, Ohio; Port Ivory, New York; Kansas City, Kansas; Hamilton, Canada

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
AN ILLUSTRATED NEWS WEEKLY FOR THE HOME

Uncle Sam has no monopoly of Liberty. Here is Liberty Square in Buenos Aires

Glimpses of Life in Argentina

The Progressive, Cultured and Pleasure-Loving Republic of the South

By CLAYTON SEDGWICK COOPER

AFTER months of travel and mingled experiences along the west coast of South America, where one has found the months of June, July and August as cold as November in the United States, the traveler is possessed with a sense of relief as he finds himself sliding down the eastern side of the Andes into the great vineyards and smiling gardens of Argentina. It seems hardly credible that one day's ride on the Transandine Railway is sufficient to bring one out of the region of perpetual snows, where furs and steamer rugs are quite acceptable, into this vast land of seemingly endless plains marked with all the signs of the temperate zone.

In many respects Argentina impresses one as being a different world from that of the more medieval and less progressive agricultural and industrial republics west of the Andes.

Mendoza, the first large Argentine town lying beneath the towering white-ridged mountains we have just crossed, is like a patch of California with its wide orchards, its extensive vineyards and its acres of melons, peaches, apricots and fields of maize. The train whirls one through great plantations of fruit trees, and you are told that Mendoza alone has more than 3,000 acres of such orchards, as well as 140,000 acres of irrigated land, producing grapes. Already the fruit from this section is finding its way into the New York markets, and larger arrangements than ever before have recently been made to ship Argentine grapes to the United States. As this fruit supply, unequaled in quality even in California, will reach North America in the "off" season for grapes, this export business, which is a comparatively new thing for Argentina as regards fruits and vegetables, is rich in promise.

IT is, however, when the traveler has made a night's run from the strictly mountain towns and wakens to look out of the windows of his sleeping-car to behold the vast pampa of level and productive plain unrolling before him on all sides, that the real Argentina begins to be tangible. It is like sailing on an almost perfectly level sea that bends away to the horizon with naught to obstruct the vision save here and there a clump of poplars which signifies the ranch buildings of a big "estancia."

One is struck with the absence of woods, but as one proceeds and studies the landscape he sees great herds of cattle, immense flocks of sheep, and here and there gray patches which on nearer view are discovered to be composed of Argentine ostriches. Then there are the stretches of grain fields which seem to reach everywhere and have no boundaries—thousands of acres of wheat and corn. One has reached the country where farms are measured not by acres but by square leagues. If you ask the size of a farm, the answer will often fairly appall you—for these vast feudal "estancias" comprise all the way from 12,000 to 200,000 acres, and agriculture is on a scale that would seem fabulous even to our farmers in Kansas and Nebraska.

One of the stations we swung through early in the day was called "Open Door." It seemed a fitting title to this resourceful country of incalculable potentiality, where the national domain still consists of upwards of 200,000,000 acres of land suitable for cultivation, when properly irrigated, still undivided.

The element of contrast between this progressive agricultural country and the republics on the west coast is decidedly impressive. The differences are so great that the attempt to generalize regarding the people or the resources of the South American republics usually ends in showing but one side of the picture. How could one, for example, speak of the small patches of cultivated land in the mountains of Southern Peru, upon which the Indians eke out a scanty existence, in the same breath with these vast Argentine farms supplied with virtually every modern convenience of steel and iron? The ancient descendants of the Incas driving their herds of llamas and alpacas on the sides of the Peruvian Cordilleras would find themselves in a new world and strange, here in this immense country with its thirty million head of horned cattle, its seventy million sheep and eight million horses, a country that estimates its livestock capital in terms of wealth amounting to $650,000,000.

The very stature of the people, together with their vigor, vitality and independent initiative, are changed as soon as one crosses the great divide and comes into contact with the railroad officials of this progressive republic. Things remind one of the United States here in Argentina, and modernity confronts one on every side. The laboring man is no longer a dark-skinned chola, or a picturesque Indian bending beneath an intolerable load, his eyes on the ground, trotting along with that peculiar motion characteristic of the human beast of burden; here rather he is an upstanding, self-respecting laborer, alert, and looking for the new and rapidly opening doors of opportunity in his up-to-date republic. He is, indeed, for the most part of European stock, from Italy, France and Spain, and he has come to Argentina, as Europeans have been coming to the United States for the past thirty-five years, to make himself a home. The immigrants to Argentina, furthermore, have been as a rule superior to those who have come, from Italy at least, to the United States. The Argentine Italian is not usually from Naples or Sicily, but from the northern provinces, and he comes here to engage in commerce, even more than to labor upon the land. One notices the difference in the family life, the women and children looking far more prosperous and well fed, while the homes are filled with unusually healthful conditions as compared with those found in the United States in industrial communities where immigrants are herded together.

IT has been truly said that here in Argentina the Latins of Europe are blooming again, and economic opportunity and prosperity have awakened within them a new hope.

This first impression of contrast between the west and the east coast is amplified as one's train pulls into the beautiful city of Buenos Aires, with its 1,700,000 inhabitants, revealing a type of life as cosmopolitan as can be found perhaps in any city of the world. One is first possessed with the realization that he is again in a great modern capital, surrounded with all the marks of the material prosperity that men of the twentieth century have learned to utilize.

One is whirled through the streets of shining macadam in high-powered motor cars, and is told that there are in the city more than four thousand privately owned automobiles, with two thousand motor carriages for hire. Buenos Aires breaks upon one whose eyes have been accustomed to long days of riding on level plains as a kind of dream-city, and its great plazas, immense houses and public buildings resembling so closely, with their elaborately ornamented façades, Paris or Berlin, that one almost rubs his eyes to make sure that he is not upon the other side of the Atlantic. This greatest city of South America has been called "a plaster imitation of Paris," but if one can judge from the bustling commercial activity and the large reconstruction projects which are now under way to make the city more capable of handling its ever-growing trade, this city of the plains is something quite other and different from the Parisian capital. To be sure, when one walks down the broad Avenida de Mayo—which is said to resemble closely the Champs Élysées—and especially when at night the sidewalks are filled before the large cafés and restaurants with small tables, around which sit the Argentinos sipping their small coffee—one can readily think he is on the Boulevard des Italiens. If, on the other hand, one could arrive in Buenos Aires, as did the writer, during the progress of the big cattle show, when the hotels were filled with landowners and farmers from the big estancias, he would receive an impression quite different from that to be realized in Paris. He would feel a virile, agricultural strain running through the activity of this whole city. He would sense a patriotism rising from the land, for this country is an agricultural country first of all.

THE great landowners come to Buenos Aires and spend their money upon the glittering boulevards, and this makes the city an abnormal one, and in a sense a false guide to the characteristics of the people and the country. Argentina, however, is slowly but surely gathering to herself, out of the polyglot nations of Europe which compose her, a spirit and individuality of her own as free and unique as is the air of her boundless prairies. At present she resembles more truly the Old World than does the United States, which has had much longer time to develop a particular civilization all her own; yet you can hardly insult an Argentino more readily than to suggest that Buenos Aires is merely a copy or tinseled imitation of a European capital. He sees in it his own expression, and although he will tell you that to know the country correctly the North American must read the history of the United States fifty years ago, he is nevertheless deeply confident that Argentina has a future quite different from either the United States or a European nation, or any other South American state. The longer one remains in the country, the more surely he will be inclined to agree with the inhabitant of this great land, where are being gathered forces of population in an agricultural area nearly half as big as the United States, possessing resources in many senses more uniform and prolific than are to be found in any other one commonwealth on the face of the earth.

Another contrast which immediately strikes the observer coming to Argentina from the west coast is that of the absence of a large number of churches of the medieval type. One will be told both in Peru and Chile, by the ardent devotees of the prevailing Roman faith of that section, that Argentina is rapidly becoming agnostic, and that she has become dazzled by the blaze of her material prosperity, and in a large degree has moved away from her allegiance to Spain and Catholicism.

In a sense, this impression would seem to be borne out by one's investigation and conversation with the inhabitants. The government is still connected with the church to the extent that it appropriates money each year for the national religion. The families of wealth and distinction are also here, as on the west coast, quite closely allied with the Catholic Church. But a great difference is seen in the character of that alliance. It seems to be more a matter of politics and of fashion, lacking deep roots in the religious or ecclesiastical nature of the people. The women also are less often seen in the churches, and the poorer classes do not seem to be interested in religion to any great extent. As far as the educated men and women are concerned, indifferentism, if not in many cases agnosticism, seems to be the ruling characteristic.

We asked a highly gifted Argentine lady whether she went to church. She smiled and said, "Never."

"Do the other women of your acquaintance attend church?" we continued.

"Very rarely," was the answer.

"But," we persisted, "what is to be the future, religiously, of Argentina, if this tendency persists? Is it not necessary for a people to have some kind of religion?"

At which this educated lady, with a shrug of her Spanish shoulders and a raising of eyebrows, answered, "Why?"

This monosyllable speaks eloquently in portrayal of the present religious attitude among the Argentinos who are today in the forefront of the learned professions and progressive enterprises of this new country.

BUENOS AIRES impresses the newcomer with its heavy-laden, sodden materialism. It is like a child who has received a lapful of bonbons or a shopful of toys to which it has been unaccustomed, and which it has not yet learned to use altogether wisely. Its avenues and main streets are clogged with these evidences of new riches—wonderful shops filled with the most costly manufactured products from every land, windows ablaze with jewels, always somewhat larger and more costly than one would expect to see displayed. Its clubs are like marble palaces, filled with paintings and statuary and ornate decoration far beyond what even necessity or good taste would demand. One finds it hard to distinguish what the Argentine would call an ordinary dwelling from a public building, so great is the penchant for magnificence and display, which is easily carried out in modeled stucco. It is the land of the high cost of living, as well as the high cost of everything. It would seem to be one of the most difficult places in the world for any one to live with simple tastes and still with respectability. Things are rankly external. All seems to be for show. A gentleman who suggested our visit to a state building said, "Be sure to drive up to the building in a motor car. It will make a great difference in the attention which the officials will show you."

Through it all, however, here, as in our great cities in the United States, as one meets more intimately the individuals of this new and rapidly growing republic, the impression deepens that much of this ornateness and love of splendor is but the exterior cover of more permanent ideals which are slowly but surely working themselves out.

Argentina is another "melting-pot." Note the racial types in this kindergarten class in an American mission school

Six of the Sixteen Who Dared to Suffer Imprisonment for "The Cause"

Photos courtesy The Call, New York

Miss Julia Hurlbut | Miss Doris Stevens | Mrs. John Winters Brannan | Mrs. Florence Bayard Hilles | Mrs. J. A, H. Hopkins | Mrs. John Rogers, Jr.

May Win Suffrage Through Martyrdom

ON January 10 a small but earnest body of American suffragists, who had failed to convince the President that suffrage was a national issue, and that he should use his great influence to secure the passage of the Susan B. Anthony Amendment to the Constitution by which that great document would be made to declare there should be no discrimination between citizens on account of *sex*, color or previous condition of servitude, made a new plan. Having been assured that Mr. Wilson believed in woman suffrage and expected it to prevail, but thought it a proper subject for the states to settle for themselves, the women stationed pickets at the entrance to the White House grounds, carrying yellow banners bearing a message to the President. Nearly everybody, including most of the other suffrage organizations, agreed that the picketing was futile and foolish, and so it appeared for many months as it continued day by day. The President passed in and out, and smiled as he had smiled at the delegations who had visited him in the White House, and nothing else happened.

Then the war came along. The people thought surely the picketing would stop, that these women would be patriotic enough not to annoy the government unnecessarily. But the government was not particularly annoyed, and the futility was neither greater nor less. Then came the mob and the police, always and at all times faithful supporters of a new idea, for ideas grow by persecution even as they defy their persecutors. The mob tore down the banners and handled roughly the bearers of them. The police arrested indiscriminately the pickets and their attackers. All of those arrested were permitted to go with a warning against disturbance, but the picketing continued.

Some of the banners even declared that this was not a free country, because half of the citizens were denied the vote. The crowd had been particularly enraged by a banner addressed to representatives of free Russia, where women are to vote, urging them to use their influence for the liberation of the womanhood of America. Meanwhile the women of England had been granted the ballot, and the police at Washington had decided that the disturbance at the gate of the Executive Mansion must cease even if police powers were stretched to the limit.

Three More of the Martyrs for Suffrage

Mrs. Gilson Gardner   Miss Anne Martin   Miss Eleanor Calnan

ON Saturday, July 14, sixteen women with their banners marched quietly to the two gates of the White House grounds. The banners bore the motto "Liberty, Equality, Fraternity." They stopped at the gates. The police politely requested them to move on. They refused. The thousand or less spectators applauded or jeered as their sympathies inclined them, but there was no disorder. The police, still polite, notified the women that they were under arrest. Among those arrested were several women of more than usual prominence. One, Mrs. John Winters Brannan of New York, is the daughter of the late Charles A. Dana, editor of the New York Sun. Mrs. Florence Bayard Hillis, of Wilmington, Del., is the daughter of Thomas F. Bayard, former Secretary of State and Ambassador to England. Mrs. J. A. H. Hopkins, of Norristown, N. J., is the wife of the chairman of the Progressive State Committee, who worked for Mr. Wilson's reelection. These sixteen women were tried before Judge Mullowney in the police court at Washington on Monday and Tuesday, July 16 and 17. They were charged with obstructing traffic. The evidence produced in the trial tended rather to disprove the charges than otherwise. The police, however, were reported as determined to make an example of somebody. The machine of officialdom had been started. It was determined to execute a perfect blunder, and nothing could stop it. The charges, based on a very slight infraction of the police rules, were solemnly affirmed by the court, and the sixteen women were sentenced to pay a fine of $25 each or to serve sixty days in the workhouse.

These women, who represent among them some thousands of dollars of wealth, calmly elected to serve the sentence. Officialdom had done its worst. But this was only the beginning. The husbands of the women tried to pay their fines, but the women insisted upon continuing to serve their sentences. Mr. J. A. H. Hopkins saw the President, who was reported to be shocked at the jailing of the suffragettes. He was assured by Mr. Hopkins that the only solution of the present situation was in the immediate passage of the Susan B. Anthony Amendment, and the President was reported to have discussed with Mr. Hopkins the advisability of treating the suffrage amendment as a war emergency measure, asking for data as to the possibility of passing it through the present Congress. Thus the "futile" picketing, by the help of the mob and the police, may prove to have been the final stroke needed to bring the ballot into the hands of the women of America. President Wilson on July 19 unconditionly pardoned all of the women. It was announced that picketing would continue.

The Mountain Peaks of Prophecy

V. Israel Restored and Renewed

By REV. JAMES M. GRAY, D.D., Dean of the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago

I

IN considering "the Times of the Gentiles" in our last article, it was assumed throughout that when those "times" came to an end the time of Israel, as a nation, would begin again; that she would be restored to her own land and be in fellowship with God, through faith in Jesus of Nazareth, her Messiah and her Saviour. It remains to prove this.

The proof begins indeed with the initial promise to Abraham. "All the land, . . . to thee will I give it, and to thy seed *forever*" (Gen. 13 : 15). This promise practically was repeated to David, the kingdom of whose Son was to be established *forever* (II Sam. 7 : 13). Certainly in the perspective there appeared no opportunity for a doubt in this matter, and no indication of even a break in the continuity of the possession of the land or the perpetuity of the kingdom.

A break came, however, as we have seen, first in the division of the kingdom in Rehoboam's reign, and later in the captivity both of Israel and Judah.

NEVERTHELESS, the prophets now take up the strain, and foretell that this break, serious as it is and prolonged as it may be, will make no difference in the outcome. God's word shall be fulfilled, and his purpose of the redemption of the world through the descendants of Abraham shall not fail.

Take the first of these prophets in the order in which they appear in our canon. Isaiah, in his earliest message, speaks of the spiritual harlotry of Judah and Jerusalem and of the judgments that shall fall upon her, but they will be purifying judgments. Her judges shall be restored as at the first and her counselors as at the beginning, and afterward she shall be called "the city of righteousness, the faithful city" (Isa. 1 : 25-27). Manifestly this has not yet taken place in the history of Jerusalem, and unless God's word shall fall to the ground, it is still to be looked for.

Jeremiah is very full and very plain in similar prophesying, and almost at random we select for our illustration chapter 33. Jehovah, by the prophet, is speaking of the Babylonian victory soon to be accomplished over Judah, and her captivity to follow. Of Jersualem especially he says: "I have hid my face from this city." But then he adds, "I will cause the captivity of Judah and the captivity of Israel to return, and will blend them as at the first. And I will cleanse them from all iniquity. . . . And this city shall be to me a name of joy, a praise and an honor before all the nations of the earth" (Jer. 33 : 5-9).

As further accentuating the futurity of these promises they are associated with the second coming of Christ. "In those days and at that time will I cause the Branch of righteousness to grow up unto David, and he shall execute judgment and righteousness in the land. In those days shall judgment be saved, and Jerusalem shall dwell safely; and this is the name wherewith she shall be called, The Lord, our Righteousness" (Jer. 33 : 15, 16).

Four times in the chapter does Jehovah refer to his covenant with David (see the third article in this series), reaffirming it, and declaring that it will not be broken any more than his covenant of the day and of the night shall be broken.

Ezekiel's prophecy of the dry bones is so familiar that it is not necessary to quote (chapter 37); but it may be sufficient to say that the resurrection it typifies is not a physical resurrection of individuals, but a political resurrection of the nation of Israel and Judah, to be then brought together again as one. Their moral resurrection is foretold in the preceding chapter, on which ground it is that the Lord is now able to say: "And David my servant shall be king over them and they shall have one shepherd; they shall also walk in my judgments, and observe my statutes, and do them. And they shall dwell in the land that I have given unto Jacob my servant, wherein your fathers dwelt; . . . and my servant David shall be their prince forever. . . . And I will set my sanctuary in the midst of them forevermore. . . . Yea, I will be their God, and they shall be my people. And the Gentiles shall know that I the Lord do sanctify Israel, when my sanctuary shall be in the midst of them forevermore" (Ezek. 37: 24-28).

DANIEL'S prophecy of the seventy weeks is even better known than Ezekiel's valley of dry bones. These seventy weeks, or seventy "sevens" of time, are determined upon Judah and Jerusalem "to finish the transgression, to make an end of sins, to make reconciliation for iniquity and to bring in everlasting righteousness" (Dan. 9 : 24). There is a general agreement among students of prophecy that a period of 490 years is here referred to, which is broken up into three parts. The first part ended with the rebuilding of Jerusalem after the Babylonian captivity, and the second with the crucifixion of Christ and the subsequent destruction of Jerusalem by the Romans. The third part is yet to come, the last of the seventy sevens, during which these events of which Daniel speaks will be brought to pass, and which are similar in character to, and synchronize in time with, the prophecies of Isaiah, Jeremiah and Daniel, already named.

We might pause here with our consideration of these four, which are called the major prophets; but Hosea, the first in order of the minor prophets, is a unique witness. As an object lesson, Jehovah called upon him to marry an unchaste woman, who deserted him even after she had borne him children. Nevertheless, he was commanded still to love and to provide for her, and to covenant while doing so, that she should not be the wife of any other man and that he would keep himself for her.

All this, we are told, is "according to the love of the Lord toward the children of Israel." "For the children of Israel shall abide many days without king, and without prince, and without sacrifice, and without an image, and without ephod, and without teraphim. Afterward shall the children of Israel return, and seek the Lord their God, and David their king; and shall fear the Lord and his goodness in the latter days" (Hosea 3 : 1-5).

II

A QUESTION might arise at this point as to whether these prophecies, uttered prior to the Babylonian captivity of Judah, do not find fulfilment in their return therefrom.

One method of reply to this would be to point out, as might easily be done, that the bolt does not fit the nut. In other words, the prophecies were *not* fulfilled in that return. Jerusalem did not then become the righteous or faithful city. Judah and Israel were not cleansed from all iniquity then, nor did the nation then become a praise and honor before all the other nations of the earth, and much more to the same purport.

But another method of reply is to quote the prophets who prophesied *after* the Babylonian captivity, and whose utterances are in perfect harmony with those who went before.

Take a single one, Zechariah. In the 12th, 13th and 14th chapters he is speaking of a time yet to come, when Jehovah "will make Jerusalem a cup of trembling unto all the peoples round about, when they shall be in the siege both against Judah and against Jerusalem." In former times, when the sacred city had been besieged, the Gentile nations had been made "a cup of trembling" for her, but now it will be reversed. In that day "I will seek to destroy all nations that come against Jerusalem."

When the Romans came against Jerusalem, A. D. 70, this was not so, but Jerusalem herself was destroyed. Is it not evident, therefore, that a future period is meant? In that day "they shall look unto me, whom they have pierced." "In that day there shall be a fountain opened to the house of David and to the inhabitants of Jerusalem, for sin and for uncleanness." "And his feet shall stand in that day upon the Mount of Olives." "And the Lord shall be King over all the earth." Even a cursory reading of these chapters must convince anyone willing to be convinced that the prophet is speaking of a time which is yet to come, when Judah and Israel shall be restored.

AND the same is the testimony of the New Testament as well as the Old. Christ's words in Matt. 24 : 15-31 have not yet been fulfilled in the history of Judah and Jerusalem, and who shall dare to say that they shall not be? And what of Paul's remarkable testimony in Romans 11? "I would not, brethren, that ye should be ignorant of this mystery, lest ye be wise in your own conceits; that blindness in part is happened to Israel, until the fulness of the Gentiles be come in. And so all Israel shall be saved."

As a closing word it may be said that, unless Israel shall be restored again to her own land, the larger part of the book of Revelation, certainly chapters 7 to 20, would be almost entirely without meaning. Those chapters are very largely Jewish, and relate to events that will take place in the history of that people, to a considerable extent in Palestine and the beloved city of Jerusalem.

THE SECRET OF THE LILIES

A SERMON

By

*REV. J. H. JOWETT, D.D.**

TEXT—Matt. 6 : 28. "Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow."

"CONSIDER *the lilies!*" Go to nature, you wrinkled, careworn, caretorn souls! Go to nature, and consider the workings of the Lord in the flowers of the field. This is the real "nature cure," and it has the advantage of being recommended by the Saviour himself. We are to sit down in the presence of the wild flowers, and seek their secret, and ask what suggestion they have to make for the living of an acceptable life in Christ.

I confess there is nothing which makes me more ashamed of my moral and spiritual poverty than just this contemplation of the wealthy glory of the fields. Here is beauty as the Maker purposed and designed it. Here is his standard. And then I look at himself, and I realize that I am a discord in his creation. The house eclipses the tenant, and I have no worthiness to set side by side with their loveliness. It is surely the purpose of God that in beauty of life I should vie with the flowers and eclipse them. A moment's consideration reveals to me how infinitely distant is this attainment, and how mean and stingy is my life compared with the grace and grandeur of the field.

"CONSIDER the lilies." Well, I do consider them, and the first thing that impresses me is the quietness of it all. There is no fuss, no worry, no noise. I wandered by the side of a river in one of the dales of Yorkshire, and came to an exceedingly rowdy paper-mill. The machinery filled the little glen with tumult. A few yards beyond its noisy motion I came upon a clump of ferns and wild flowers, and I was almost startled by the suggestive contrast.

My life has too much of the whirl and noise of the manufactory about it, and too little of the silence and impressiveness of the fields. Even our prayer meetings sometimes savor of the paper-mill, and not of the quietness of the hills, where our Saviour prayed. Perhaps it is that in the manufactory there is too much of man and too little of God. Out among the lilies God is all in all. "They toil not, neither do they spin."

There is a strainlessness about it all, and yet the Lord's purpose is achieved. And so I think of my own fussiness, my own endeavoring, my own perspiring, my own anxious efforts after truth and holiness, and I think I learn my first secret when I go to the lilies, and it is this: I must give God more to do; I must not seek to be self-made, but to be God-made.

What, then, is the part of the lilies?. There is no noise and no strife. What then? They just *abide* in certain conditions, and from those conditions they *absorb* what they require. If we want to know what life should be like, we must learn these secrets from the lilies.

If our true life is to be learned from the lilies, then the true life is perfectly natural. Everybody knows the painful difference between artifice and nature, between the Pharisees and the Christ. There is a great gulf between the forced and the natural. Forced fruit is always defective, wanting some fineness and delicacy of flavor which belongs to fruit which is quietly matured.

Forced oratory has no grip; it is suggestive of the paper manufactory, and not of the spontaneous growth of nature. An audience quickly perceives when a speaker is "pumping it up!" And the audience knows the difference between the pump and the spring.

Forced piety is never winsome; the onlooker always resents it. People who force themselves to use pious speech, who frequently introduce the name of the Lord, who plentifully employ such adjectives as "dear," are not wise or powerful ministers in his kingdom.

Forced emotion is equally repulsive. There are many people who literally force themselves to feel wretched, or to feel joyful, or to feel good. They "work themselves up," and the result is a manufactured product, and not a natural growth.

WHEN I was a boy I saw an advertisement over a little chapel, "Come and hear the weeping preacher!" The horror of it all oppressed even my boyish mind, and I recoiled from the artifice. The finest things can never be forced. Even humor loses its exquisite essence when it is the product of the hothouse. The man who is always "trying to be funny" scarcely ever succeeds. We cannot even force our courtesies without perverting them into affectations.

We cannot force the growth of wisdom. It is possible to force the acquisition of knowledge, to stuff the mind with chaotic facts, but when knowledge is to become wisdom we have to drop all devices and artifices, and trust to natural impulses and powers. And so it is in the whole round of the Christian life. We cannot force ourselves into its finer creations. If we are to be attractive, our Christianity must be perfectly natural. And therefore, perhaps, there is too much "trying" to be Christians; and therefore there are too many wrinkles, too many care lines.

Perhaps if we "tried" less, and rested more, we should spontaneously realize the fruits and the flowers of the Spirit. At any rate, let me again emphasize this part of my teaching; that if the Christian life is to be winsome and attractive, it must be perfectly natural; it must remind people of "the lilies of the field."

IF the Christian life is to be akin to the life of the lilies, then it must be life that is lived in certain prescribed conditions. I said some little while ago that the lilies abide, and they absorb. We do not find them in the evening in one corner of the field, and next morning in the center. They are not vagrants over an estate; they are dwellers in a locality. They live the settled life. That is surely one secret which I must take over into the life of the soul. For I know how apt I am to be a vagrant. I am rooted here for a day, and there for a day, and next day finds me yonder. I try this expedient, and that expedient, and my rootage is constantly changed. I worship in this church and in that church, and I have no home. I go to revival after revival, and every new thing begets a new movement. The consequence is, the Christian life is full of unrest and turmoil, and comes to no large and ripe attainment.

The first thing I must do is to check these vagrant habits, and learn how to abide. "He that abideth in me, the same bringeth forth much fruit." I am to put myself in Christ, and remain there. I must make a choice, a definite and deliberate choice, and adhere to it. I must repeat that choice in every new enterprise; in every new initiative I must see to it that my roots are in the Lord. I must look at everything in him, and from him, and when that rootage has been chosen and adopted then let me cease to worry.

I am, then, in the prescribed conditions, and I shall grow like the lilies of the field. The Lord is my soil; I am "rooted in him." The Lord is my light; "I am the Light." The Lord is my atmosphere; "he breathes on me." The Lord is my moisture; "I will be as the dew." Everything that I need for spontaneous growth I find in Jesus Christ. "My sufficiency is in him."

And, so abiding, I say there is no need to worry. To trust the Lord is to absorb his virtue. To rest in him is to drink his blood. "I live by faith in the Son of God."

AND, lastly, if the lilies of the field are symbolic of the Christian life, then the true life must be incomparably beautiful. It will be as lovely as the lilies; nay, it will put the lilies into the shade. "The beauty of the Lord our God" will be upon us. "We shall be transformed into the same image from glory unto glory."

I should like to have had a glimpse at the woman of Samaria when she had got rooted in right conditions, and was resting there. Once a weed, she became a lily. I should like to have seen the prodigal when he, too, was abiding in the prescribed conditions. I warrant that every day witnessed a visible addition to his nobility. The beauty of holiness is not acquired in a day; we "grow" to it. But from the very earliest stages there are prophecies of fulfilment. When the lily of the field is not yet in flower its rudiments are winsome.

And so shall it be with you and me when we are rooted in the Lord Jesus Christ. There will be signs and tokens in our life that we have begun that growth which will consummate in "the perfection which is in Christ Jesus."

Hymn of Nature

GOD of the earth's extended plains!
The dark, green fields contented lie:
The mountains rise like holy towers,
Where man might commune with the sky.
The tall cliff challenges the storm
That towers upon the vale below,
Where shaded fountains send their streams
With joyous music in their flow.

God of the dark and heavy deep!
The waves lie sleeping on the sands,
Till the fierce trumpet of the storm
Hath summoned up their thundering bands.
Then the white sails are dashed like foam,
Or hurry, trembling, o'er the seas,
Till, calmed by thee, the sinking gale
Serenely breathes, Depart in peace.

God of the forest's solemn shade!
The grandeur of the lonely tree,
That wrestles singly with the gale,
Lifts up admiring eyes to thee.
But more majestic far they stand,
When side by side their ranks they form,
To wave on high their plumes of green,
And fight their battles with the storm.

God of the world! the hour must come,
And nature's self to dust return;
Her crumbling altars must decay;
Her incense-fires shall cease to burn.
But still her grand and lovely scenes
Have made man's warmest praises flow;
For hearts grow holier as they trace
The beauty of the world below.

W. B. O. PEABODY.

---

* Pastor, Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church, New York City.

Reverends
J. H. Jowett, D.D.
and
C. C. Albertson, D.D.

DAILY MEDITATION

Reverend
E. W. Caswell
and
Prof. W. H. T. Dau

A Receiver of Wrecks

SUNDAY, August 5. Luke 15 :2. "*This man receiveth sinners.*" The title which I have given to this meditation may sometimes be seen as one of the headlines on the business announcements of certain men on the Northwest coast of Canada. They advertise themselves as "receivers of wrecks." The first time I saw the phrase it struck me with peculiar impressiveness, and my mind traveled very quickly to the work of our Lord. For, in a way that is altogether unique, Jesus of Nazareth was a "receiver of wrecks." He did not come into the world for the sake of "them that are whole." He came for the sake of the boats that have been driven about by tempests, and smashed against the rocks, and can hardly keep afloat. He came to befriend the derelicts, the mere hulls that have lost compass, and engine, and sails, and are just drifting about the envious deep. "This man receiveth wrecks."

Nobody else wants them. Where is there a friendly coast-guardsman in all New York or London except he be a disciple of Jesus Christ? Where is there an open, hospitable harbor except those which Jesus Christ himself has built? I think of one home which flashes out the invitation, "Refuge for the destitute!" And I love the shining line at the Water Street Mission—"Drunkards specially invited!" But these are Christ's harbors, and the men on the lookout belong to his brave crew. But where is there a non-Christian haven for wrecks? Who is there who receives these human derelicts, and receives them to recreate them, and to send them out again, with banners flying, to do saving work on the very waters where they met their ruin?

It seems a long way back to Cotter Morrison and to his forgotten book, "The Service of Man," and I only recall it because of one sentence, in which he confesses the impossibility of converting derelicts into sound seagoing liners: "It is no use disguising the matter, there is no remedy for a bad heart." That is to say, the wreck can never sail again! Jesus Christ never says that of anybody. No boat is ever "too far gone." What Chesterton says of Browning can be said of our Saviour in an altogether incomparable way: "He was the friend of outcasts whom even outcasts cast out." He has no impossibles. "Even though he were dead yet shall he live!" Yes, the old wrecks are refashioned, they are new creations in Christ Jesus. This Man receiveth wrecks: they come into his harbor heavy-laden and almost sinking; and they sail out again under the banner of his love, and behold! all things are become new!

J. H. J.

. Coming Home to God

MONDAY, August 6. Luke 15 :18. "*I will arise and go to my father.*" If the conclusions of special students in religious problems may be accepted as authentic, two religious motives affect a larger number of people than any others, that is to say, two considerations move most of us to the religious life. They are the consciousness of our spiritual hunger—a sense of incompleteness without God—and the remembrance of God's love as revealed to us in Jesus Christ. The first of these thoughts is selfish; we want to be complete, to live the full-orbed life. The other is unselfish: we want God to be complete; we want Christ's desire for the world satisfied. (According to Isaiah, the Messiah can not be satisfied until he shall see the travail of his soul.) So, whatever forces draw us away from God, and however strong they may be, these two forces draw us back to God; or rather, the first drives us out of the far country with its ignoble motives and its poverty of resources, while the other draws us tenderly and tenaciously back to our home in God. The cross of Christ is the magnetic pole of humanity. Our hearts may waver as the magnetic needle does; they may point uncertainly, but they point to a seeking Elder Brother and a yearning Father.

C. C. A.

Majesty and Mercy

TUESDAY, August 7. Rom. 11 :36. "*Of him, and through him, and to him, are all things: to whom be glory for ever. Amen.*" Throughout the section of his Epistle which ends at this verse the apostle has maintained the sovereignty of God. God is responsible to no one but himself. This is a terrifying thought to the sinner. Who can argue with God when he approaches men in his majesty? But the apostle has insisted that the majesty of God is to be viewed by the sinner chiefly as a majesty of grace. "He hath concluded all under sin, that he might have mercy upon all." The God with whom sinners are to deal is none other than Jesus Christ. "God was in Christ reconciling the world unto himself." God is a consuming fire to the sinner who views him in his bare majesty. His reason is staggered by the acts and ways of God, which are past finding out.

But God becomes an amiable object to contemplate in Jesus. Sinners gladly acknowledge their utter dependence upon him who loved them and gave himself for them. He is to them not only the Creator, the Word by whom all things were brought into being, from whom also their physical life is derived, but he is the Author of their faith. As believers they are a new creature in Jesus Christ. To him they owe their subsistence. He upholds all things with the word of his power. In him they live and move and have their being. The life which they now live they live by the faith of the Son of God. Lastly, Jesus is the goal of their Christian hope. Their earthly life tends toward complete and uninterrupted union with him. In the midst of earth's vexing riddles and the perplexities which trouble the individual Christian, inviting doubt and distrust and leading to despondency and despair, it is still possible to raise a hymn of glory to the unsearchable God, if we view this whole world and the strange evolutions of history in the light of the Gospel of Christ, of whom and through whom and to whom are all things.

W. H. T. D.

The Work of Life

WEDNESDAY, August 8. John 21 :5. "*Children, have ye any meat?*" If we are faithful, Christ will tell us how to win. He is satisfied with our intention to do and will show us how to draw a multitude into his kingdom. After Peter beheld his risen Lord, his faithfulness to duty led him to say, "I go a fishing." And the disciples, following his example, remarked, "We also go with thee." They did not intend to dream away their lives rejoicing over the resurrection of Christ, but were willing to do the ordinary things of life till called to a greater work. Perhaps they thought they would see him again if they were at work rather than idly waiting, and then, "He may need what our toil will bring. What if, while we are loitering around, waiting to behold him again, he should say to us, 'Children, have ye any meat?'" This, they thought, would never do; so they decided to be found at work at Jesus' reappearance. He was the Carpenter at Nazareth and knows the necessity of commonplace labor. He would have us faithful in that which is least before being called to that which is greatest.

Our Lord is always about his Father's business. We, therefore, should be true to our families and friends by caring for the home and loved ones. Working for others as he did, he will be pleased with us when we meet again. Fishing will be better than standing over an empty tomb. When we are doing the work of life joyously, Jesus ever meets us, calling us to spiritual meals of love, joy and peace, and tells us of a promised Pentecost, saying, "Go ye into all the world and feed my lambs and feed my sheep."

E. W. C.

The God of Jacob

THURSDAY, August 9. Ps. 46 :7. "*The God of Jacob is our refuge.*" Jacob's character is not particularly admirable. He is too much of a trickster; he drives too close a bargain; he is too grasping, too worldly, to be admired. So it comes to us as a great surprise that he had a God. The still more surprising thing is that it is not Jacob's claim for himself, but God's claim for Jacob. If it were Jacob's voice speaking of Jacob's God, we might doubt it. Jacob might have claimed too much for himself. But since God calls himself the God of Jacob, there must be more of good in Jacob than we have seen, more that is admirable and praiseworthy. There is. There is more that is admirable in most men than we see. There is also more that is not admirable. But God sees it all. It is easy enough for us to sit in judgment on Jacob and David and all the other men and women whose weaknesses are recorded in the Bible, but we forget it is hardly fair for us to measure them by modern standards. The world has improved somewhat in twice a thousand years. But, measured even by the standards of their own day, some of these saints were men of faults and follies, men of passions and prejudices, men of flesh and blood. They seem more like sinners than saints, but we must not forget that at last, after sinning and suffering, they became men of God, their stubborn wills bent and their hard hearts subdued by the grace that abounds much more where sin once abounded.

What is a saint? A faultless life? An unstained soul? Nay, but a life that ascends, a soul that sees the stain of sin and hates it, and aspires skyward. A friend of mine saw a wreck on the line of a great railroad, and thought, "So this is the system that is the pride of the railroad world; it is not so great after all." Then he saw the wrecking crews at work, and in a very short time the wreck had been cleared away and the broken tracks relaid. There was no serious disarrangement of the schedule. The "Limited" did not even have to slow down as it passed the place, and my friend said, "Now I see the greatness of the system." The greatness and indeed the sanctity of a life is like that,—in clearing away the wreck, in rising after a fall, in final recovery after successive failures.

"For noble souls, through dust and heat,
Rise from disaster and defeat
The stronger;
And, conscious still of the divine
Within them, lie on earth supine
No longer."

C. C. A.

The Clear Call

FRIDAY, August 10. Luke 16 :31. "*If they hear not Moses and the prophets, neither will they be persuaded, though one rose from the dead.*" The Scriptures are given us for the purpose of making us wise unto salvation. They are sufficient. Even the Old Testament Bible answered this purpose perfectly. The request of Dives that one might be sent from the dead to call his impenitent brethren on earth to repentance, is refused on the ground that their needs are already amply provided for. The oracles of God were committed to their nation. If they wished information regarding any doctrine, the Bible could furnish it. If they needed correction of their evil ways, the Bible was ringing with the most authoritative warnings against every kind of iniquity. If they wished for a guide unto holy living, instruction in practical righteousness, there was no better code of morals than their Bible. If they needed comfort in affliction, there was no book that addressed the bruised heart in such soothing terms as the Bible.

With this Book God has connected his great power, making it able to produce every salutary effect in the heart of man. The study of this Book has received the divine promise of exceptional blessings. It is folly and insolence, after God has been at such pains to proclaim to us the whole counsel for our salvation, for men to desire a different revelation. The Jews missed their Messiah when he had come among them, full of grace and truth: they were still looking for another. So many in our day miss the clear, urgent and loving call of God in his holy Book: they pretend they would believe a specter from the unseen world rather than the incomparable record of God's righteousness and love in the Bible. How do they know they would?

W. H. T. D.

Childhood

SATURDAY, August 11. Luke 1 :66. "*What manner of child shall this be?*" When John the Baptist was born, this was the wonder, "What manner of child shall this be?" Is not this the greatest question mortals can ask regarding the little immortal? Generally the child will be what the home influence makes it. The first seven years will probably decide its destiny. What a problem for parental care and guidance!

Eli's children were a sample of mistaken home government. There must be law as well as love in the family life. The children must be governed or they will govern you. Eli's mild expostulation, "Why do you do such things?" was one cause of their ruin. The Word says, "He restrained them not."

At the first, the governing must be through fear: "The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom." And the fear of disobeying the parent must prevail in the little mind before it can be influenced by the affection and the sense of right and wrong. We must mean every word we say to the child. The continued repetition of the word "don't" becomes a familiar sound, losing its effect. Let thy words be few, but full of meaning.

Is it not true that the young people never forget the father's reading the Bible and the family prayers every morning and the kneeling at the mother's knee every night to say the little prayer, and then those never-forgotten songs that were sung around the fireside when friends came in to enjoy the hospitality and social life of the home? These indelible records stored away in the memory are reproduced later in life, like words and music in the phonograph. They are the first impressions, which last the longest, at a time when the mind is plastic and receptive. Let us never leave to the Sunday school and the church what should be accomplished first in the home.

E. W. C.

A WEEK IN THE WORLD'S NEWS

Secretary of War Baker drawing the first number in the greatest human lottery in history

U-BOAT PROBLEM UNSOLVED. A special cable to the New York Times from their correspondent in London passed by the British censor and published on July 19 disclosed the fact that the submarine campaign, which had been minimized in some quarters, was in fact proving most terribly efficient. The British weekly reports, covering only British commercial losses, which had been reduced considerably in a few months, had misled the American and Allied public into a sense of false security, into the belief that the submarine had failed. The Times correspondent stated that the U-boats were sinking 1,600,000 tons of shipping a month, this total including losses of neutrals and losses in admiralty service as well as losses of all the British Allies. (This number was later shown to be an error in transmission, the correct number being 600,000.) He stated also that this total of sinkings exceeded by nearly three times, the world's production. The correspondent stated that there was no possibility of construction overtaking the present rate of loss in time to prevent a peace being forced on the Allies, but what was necessary was to increase largely the destruction of U-boats, and he closed his dispatch with an urgent suggestion for the sending of more American destroyers to British waters. Officials in Washington declared that the actual sinkings were about 600,000 tons a month, while the losses by damage and grounding and the ordinary hazards of the sea increased the total to about a million tons a month. The losses from August, 1914, to July, 1917, are given by the correspondent of the Times as 7,706,291 tons, of which nearly half was sunk in the first six months of 1917. British new construction, which is impeded by the necessity of repairing the vessels that are damaged but not sunk, is said to be 1,500,000 tons a year. America plans to produce about 3,000,000 tons in eighteen months. The execution of the American plans was held up during the whole week of July 22 by a demand of Chairman Denman of the Shipping Board for the submission of details from General Goethals. Chairman Denman announced on July 20 that the plans initiated by General Goethals would be put into operation at an early date. Meanwhile men of the American navy urged an aggressive war on the sea.

THE NATIONAL ARMY. At ten minutes to ten on the morning of July 20, in a room in the Senate office building, Secretary of War Baker drew the first number in the great lottery which was to decide the fate and call to service ten million citizens registered under the selective draft act. He drew number 258, which called the men holding that number in all of the 4,577 exemption districts in the United States and Porto Rico. The last of the 10,500 numbers was drawn at 2 A. M. the following morning. All over the country men crowded the newspaper offices and the offices of the Exemption Boards, to see whether the numbers on their cards had been drawn. No disorder was reported from any part of the country, such expressions as "That's mine" or "There's my number," or "It's France for me!" showing the temper of the crowds.

A Look Ahead

YOU'LL **read it, every word!** "The Witness," the strong and strikingly written new serial by Grace Livingston Hill Lutz, author of "A Voice in the Wilderness," which will begin in the Christian Herald early in September. In this story a real man grapples with doubt and with temptation and conquers both.

Events in Russia, where democracy is seeking to find itself amid unrest and armed conflict, move almost faster than the story can be written down; but in next week's Christian Herald the latest chapter will be told.

The womanhood of China has suffered many things, but Christianity and liberty between them bring a new day. Maynard Owen Williams next week shows the womanhood of China in process of emancipation.

How Shall the Church Reach the Masses? Next week's sermon shows the way.

Pictures, yes; two whole pages.

SENATE FOR FOOD BOARD. The Senate on July 19 adopted an amendment to the Food Administration Bill limiting the scope of the measure to the control of feed, food and fuel, and providing for a board of food administrators consisting of three members, to be appointed by the President and to draw a salary of $7,500 a year each. An amendment aimed at Herbert Hoover and introduced by Senator Reed to provide that members of the board must be voting residents of the country was defeated. Senator Hollis severely criticized Senator Reed for his attacks upon Mr. Hoover in committee and on the floor of the Senate. The Senate also fixed the price of wheat at $2.00 a bushel and wrote into the bill authority for the President to sell fuel, wheat, flour, meal, beans and potatoes whenever market conditions justified such control. The Senate passed the bill, 81 to 6, on Saturday, July 21, the bill then going to conference. The bill as passed creates a bipartisan committee of five senators and five congressmen, which is to "safeguard the expenditure of appropriations bearing upon the war as made by Congress."

CHANCELLOR ADDRESSES REICHSTAG. The German Reichstag on July 20 passed by a vote of 214 to 116 the peace resolution outlined in last week's Christian Herald. Following this vote Chancellor Michaelis addressed the Reichstag repeating the declaration of his predecessor that the war had been forced upon Germany and the use of the submarine also. He declared that the submarine "impaired England's economic life and the conduct of war month to month in a growing degree." He reported the military situation as very good and declared that the great Anglo-French spring offensive had been shattered. Referring to America he said: "We look without serious concern upon the optimistic sentiment in the Entente countries caused by America's intervention." Turning to the question of peace he said: "Germany did not desire the war in order to make violent conquests and would not continue the war a day longer merely for the sake of such conquests if it could obtain honorable peace." He indicated that Germany would make peace only as a victor and said "no parley is possible with the enemy demanding possession of German soil." He declared his sympathy with the Reichstag peace resolution, admitted the serious food situation in the empire, which he expected to be relieved by the coming crop, and declared his adherence to the Emperor's new program of reform. He closed with the statement: "What we long to attain is a new and splendid Germany, not a Germany which wishes, as our enemies believe, to terrorize the world; no, the morally purified, God-fearing, loyal, peaceable and mighty Germany which we all love; . . . for this Germany we shall fight our way through despite all force."

Continued on page 823

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly by The Christian Herald, at the Bible House, Fourth Avenue, 8th and 9th Sts., New York City. The Officers are, Otto Koenig, President and Treasurer, Bible House, N. Y. City; Geo H. Sandison, Vice President, Bible House, N.Y. City; Theodore Waters, Secretary, Bible House, N. Y. City.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, $2.00 a year in advance. Remittances should be made in the safest manner available. Make checks and money orders payable to The Christian Herald.

FOREIGN POSTAGE.—For copies mailed outside the United States, Canada and Mexico, add one dollar a year to subscription price.

CHANGE OF DATE.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

EXPIRATION OF SUBSCRIPTION.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS.—It requires *three weeks* time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

LETTERS should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at Post Office, New York, as Second class Matter

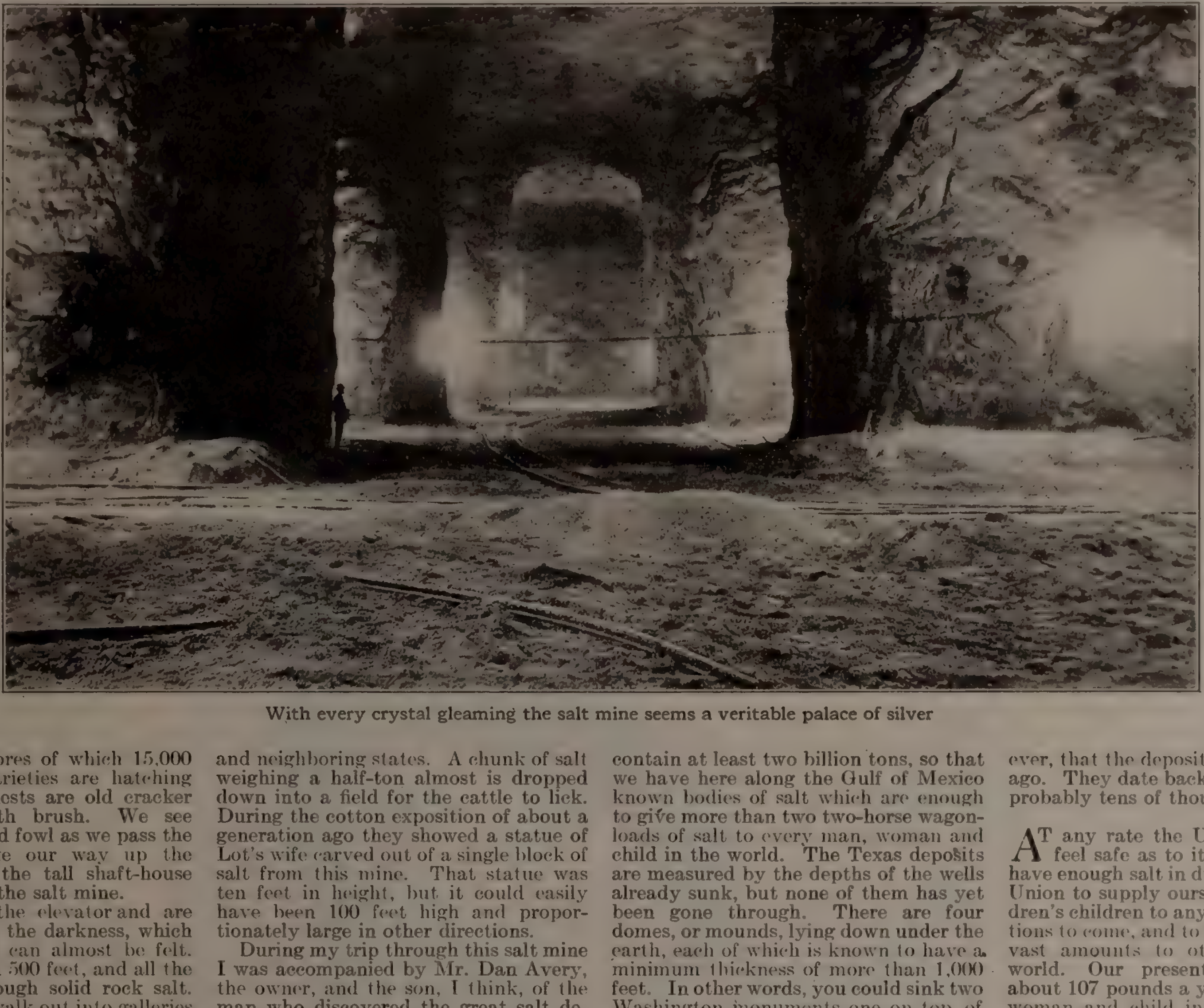
Entered as Second class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

Uncle Sam's Huge Salt Supply

Underground Caves That Gleam Like Palaces of Silver—*By FRANK G. CARPENTER*

Copyright, 1917, by Frank G. Carpenter

CLIMB into the airplane of your imagination and fly with me to the northern coast of the Gulf of Mexico. Sight your machine for a point about 125 miles west of New Orleans and about eight miles south of New Iberia, on the Southern Pacific Railway. Pick out of the marshy plain the hill known as Avery Island and drop gently down so as not to frighten the birds. We are now in Longfellow's "Evangeline" country, and in one of the great bird homes of the world. What is more important, we are right above a mountain of the purest rock salt. It contains enough of the mineral to salt the tails of all the birds upon earth, to preserve all the meat and fish and other food products we shall send to our Allies in Europe. It contains enough to furnish all the salt we need for munitions and fertilizers and other industrial uses.



With every crystal gleaming the salt mine seems a veritable palace of silver

We leave our airplane at McIlhenny Station and go by great ponds inclosed in wire netting, on the shores of which 15,000 ducks of many varieties are hatching their eggs. The nests are old cracker boxes covered with brush. We see geese and other wild fowl as we pass the preserve and make our way up the mound or hill to the tall shaft-house which stands over the salt mine.

Here we enter the elevator and are dropped down into the darkness, which is so thick that it can almost be felt. We have descended 500 feet, and all the way has been through solid rock salt. At the bottom we walk out into galleries walled with salt and make our way through one vast chamber after another, all cut out of this crystal white rock. The galleries are so wide that two Pullman trains could be run through any one of them without touching. The ceilings are sixty feet high, and each of the great rooms has a cubic capacity equal to that of a five-story house. There are scores of such rooms, and they are connected by railroads, upon which the pure salt, which has been blasted down with dynamite and broken up with picks, chisels and sledges, is carried upon cars to the shaft.

THERE comes a car now. It contains three tons of this crystal white rock. The white shows out in contrast with the bare brown skin of the half-naked negro who is driving the mule. More than one million tons of salt have already been taken out of this mine. It has been blasted out of these mighty chambers, the roofs of which are upheld by posts of solid salt forty feet thick. The mine is a vast checker-board of such rooms, the squares of which are these chambers with the posts at the corners.

Now stop and look about you. We seem to be in a palace of silver, the walls of which sparkle with diamonds. The white crystals throw back the light and everywhere we look the walls glisten and shine. We walk slowly. The carpet of this vast subterranean palace is this thick layer of ground salt. It is like walking over a dry sandy beach. We sink into the salt half-way to our shoe tops. We cannot walk fast.

Here is a spot where they have just finished blasting. Some of the lumps are as big as a cart. There is one that weighs a half dozen tons. Some of these lumps are sold to the ranchers of Texas and neighboring states. A chunk of salt weighing a half-ton almost is dropped down into a field for the cattle to lick. During the cotton exposition of about a generation ago they showed a statue of Lot's wife carved out of a single block of salt from this mine. That statue was ten feet in height, but it could easily have been 100 feet high and proportionately large in other directions.

During my trip through this salt mine I was accompanied by Mr. Dan Avery, the owner, and the son, I think, of the man who discovered the great salt deposit. He tells me that they have already gone down through the salt with diamond drills to a depth of more than 2,000 feet without reaching the bottom. The island is underlaid with a great block of salt which is about two miles long, half a mile wide and almost half a mile deep. This salt is joined together in one great rock and by chemical analysis it is more than 99.8 per cent. pure. I have chipped off pieces of it. They look like the finest quartz and much like rock candy. The salt crystals are of different sizes. Some are as large as a marrowfat pea, others as big as my fist and larger.

THIS is only one of the great salt mounds of southern Louisiana. Four others are known to exist, the five forming a great row of mounds, which begin at the mouth of the Atchafalaya River and run westward through the marshes at wide intervals apart. The first is Belle Isle, the next Cote Blanche, the third Avery Island, the fourth Weeks Island, and the last the one which Joseph Jefferson owned and where he had his winter home. They are now mining salt on Weeks Island, and the block there is said to contain something like six billion tons of pure white rock. The depth of the deposit is unknown. The shafts have already gone down six or seven hundred feet and the bottom is still to be reached.

There are vast deposits of similar salt just across the boundary of Louisiana in Texas. I have before me a report made by Professor E. T. Dumble, who was formerly the state geologist. He has investigated the salt deposits near the Southern Pacific Railroad, and he estimates that they alone contain more than 1,500 million tons of pure salt. The Avery Islands deposit is supposed to contain at least two billion tons, so that we have here along the Gulf of Mexico known bodies of salt which are enough to give more than two two-horse wagonloads of salt to every man, woman and child in the world. The Texas deposits are measured by the depths of the wells already sunk, but none of them has yet been gone through. There are four domes, or mounds, lying down under the earth, each of which is known to have a minimum thickness of more than 1,000 feet. In other words, you could sink two Washington monuments one on top of the other into these salt beds, and they would not reach the bottom.

THE salt mines here at Avery Island were first known when George Washington was still serving as President of the United States. It was in 1791 that a hunter and trapper named John Hays found here a salt spring, the brine of which was so thick that it could be boiled down into salt.

It was during the war of 1812, when salt was high on account of our war with Great Britain, that a small salt works was erected near the salt spring. Almost fifty years later, when Judge D. D. Avery was the owner of the Island, another big rise in salt occurred on account of the Civil War. This caused Mr. Avery to make salt by boiling the water. The salt rose as high as $15 a barrel, and both Confederates and Federals depended upon Louisiana for a part of their supply.

It was at this time that John M. Avery sent negro workmen to deepen the wells, and one of them came back saying he had stuck a sunken log and could go no farther. Mr. Avery investigated and the solid bed of rock salt was discovered. Since then they have been mining salt here more or less continuously, and as a result have outlined the great block of salt which I have described. During the excavation they have discovered the bones of mastodons here and there in the salt, and with them Indian crockery ornamented with circles and an imitation of basket work.

There are different theories as to the origin of the salt. Dr. Dumble says that for a long time it was supposed that it came from large lagoons lying along the Gulf of Mexico. These lagoons were protected from the tides by low sandbars, but the storms filled them with sea water. The hot sun evaporated the water and thus built up layer after layer of salt, until this enormous thickness was reached. One objection to this theory is that sea water is not pure sodium chloride, or common salt, and there is a great deal of lime and gypsum on top of the salt deposits. Another theory is that the mounds were caused by currents of hot saline solutions forced up through the earth. These solutions cooled as they came in contact with the colder strata and the salt crystals were formed. There is no doubt, however, that the deposits were formed ages ago. They date back for thousands and probably tens of thousands of years.

AT any rate the United States may feel safe as to its salt supply.' We have enough salt in different parts of the Union to supply ourselves and our children's children to any number of generations to come, and to enable us to export vast amounts to other parts of the world. Our present consumption is about 107 pounds a year for every man, woman and child in the country. It amounts to about ten pounds per week for every family, and a large part of this goes into manufactures such as the packing of meat and in other preservative works which are now important on account of the war. The salt mined in 1915 was valued at the average price of 31 cents a barrel, or in the neighborhood of one-tenth of a cent per pound. We used a little less than $12,000,000 worth that year.

That salt came from fourteen different states, and it was sold in all grades, from the big lumps used for the salting of cattle to the finest of dairy and table salts. More than two-thirds of the product came from the salt wells of Michigan and New York. Almost 6,000,000 barrels came from Ohio, while the mines of Kansas supplied almost 3,000,000. More than a million tons came from California, and there was quite a lot manufactured on the shores of the Great Salt Lake.

THE Great Salt Lake is six times as salty as the oceans, and the Dead Sea has far more saline matter than the Great Salt Lake. Nevertheless, the waters of the oceans have so much mineral salt that the amount is beyond human comprehension. The scientists who have made chemical analyses of sea water estimate that every 100

Continued on page 825

THE ROAD TO UNDERSTANDING

BY ELEANOR H. PORTER *Author of* "Pollyanna"

Copyright, 1917, by Eleanor H. Porter

CHAPTER XX

THE CURTAIN RISES

IT was, indeed, quite "easy"—surprisingly so, as the doctor soon found out. Not without some trepidation, however, had he taken the train for Dalton the next morning and presented his proposition to the master of Denby House.

"I think I've found your private secretary," he began blithely, hoping that his pounding heart-throbs did not really sound like a drum.

"You have? Good! What's her name? Somebody you know?" questioned Burke Denby, with a show of interest.

"Yes. She's a Miss Darling, and I've known her family for years." (The doctor gulped and swallowed a bit convulsively. The doctor was feeling that the very walls of the room must be shouting aloud his secret—but he kept bravely on.) "She doesn't know shorthand, but she can typewrite, and she's very quick at taking dictation in long hand, I fancy; and she knows several languages, I believe. I'm sure you'll find her capable and trustworthy in every way."

"Very good! Sounds well, sure," smiled Burke. "And here, for my needs, speed and shorthand are not so necessary. I do only personal business at the house. What salary does she want?"

So unexpected and disconcerting was this quite natural question that the doctor, totally unprepared for it, nearly betrayed himself by his confusion.

"Eh? Er—ah—oh, why didn't they—I might have known—" he floundered. Then, sharply, he recovered himself. "Well, really," he laughed lightly, "I quite forgot to ask what salary she did expect. But I don't believe that will matter materially. She'll come for what is right, I'm sure; and you'll be willing to pay that."

"Oh, yes; it doesn't matter. I'll be glad to give her a trial, anyway; and if she's all you crack her up to be I'll pay her *more* than what's right. When can she come? Where does she live?"

"Well, she's going to live here in Dalton," evaded the doctor cautiously. "She's not here yet; but she and her mother are coming—er—next week, I believe. Better not count on her beginning work till the first, though, perhaps. That'll be next week Thursday. I should think they ought to be—er—settled by that time." The doctor drew a long breath, much after the fashion of a man who has been crossing a bit of particularly thin ice.

"All right. Send her along. The sooner the better," nodded Burke, the old listless weariness coming back to his eyes. "I certainly need—some one to help me."

"Oh, well, I reckon you'll have—some one, now," caroled the doctor, so jubilantly that it brought a frown of mild wonder to Burke Denby's face.

Later, the doctor, still jubilant and confident, hurried down the Denby walk intent on finding the "modest little apartment" for Helen.

Finding a satisfactory little furnished apartment, not too far from the Denby home, proved to be no small task. But by sacrificing a little on the matter of distance, the doctor was finally enabled to engage one that he thought would answer.

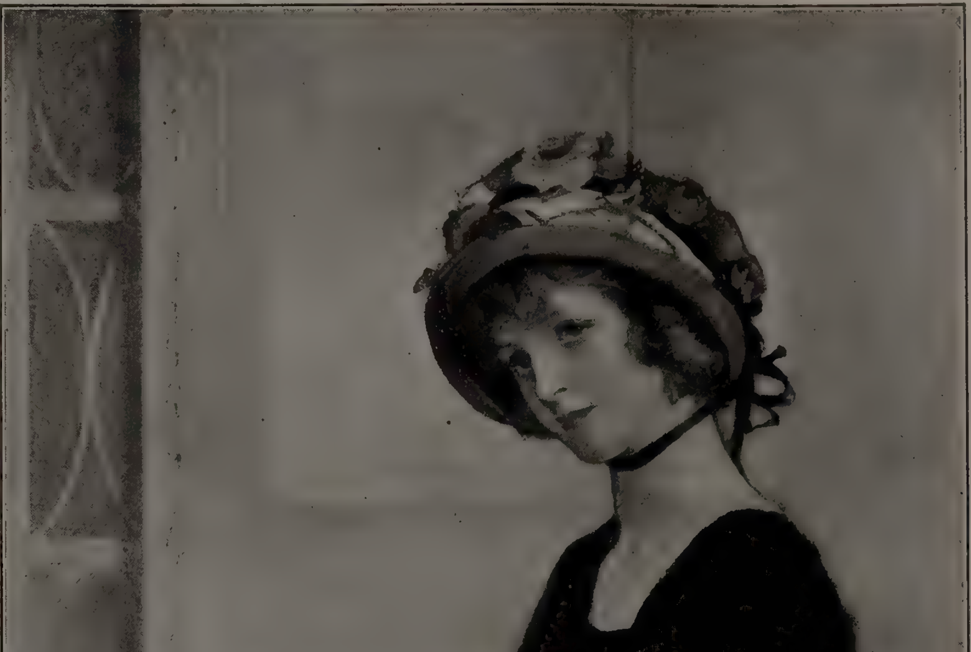
"Only she'll have to ride back and forth, I'm afraid," he muttered to himself, as he started for the station to take his train.

On Monday Helen Denby and her daughter went to Dalton. At Helen's urgent insistence the doctor refrained from accompanying them.

"I don't want you to be seen with us," Helen had protested.

"But why not?" he had argued rebelliously. "I thought I was a friend of your family for years."

"I know; but I—I just feel that I'd rather not have you with us. I prefer to go alone, please," she had begged. And perforce he had let her have her own way.



"So I rang the bell"

IT was on a beautiful day in late September that Helen Denby and her daughter arrived at the Dalton station. Helen, fearful either that her features would be recognized, or that she would betray by word or look her knowledge of the place, and so bring an amazed question to Betty's lips, had drawn a heavy veil over her face. Betty, cheerily interested in everything she saw, kept up a running fire of comment.

"And so this is Dalton! What a funny little station—and for so big a place, too! It seemed to be big, as we came into it. Is Dalton a large town, mother?"

"Why, rather large. It used to be —that is, it must be a good deal over fifteen thousand now, I suppose," murmured the mother, speaking very unconcernedly.

"Then you've been here before?"

Helen, realizing that already she had made one mistake, suddenly became convinced that safety—and certainly tranquillity of mind—lay in telling the truth—to a certain extent.

"Oh, yes, I was here years ago. But the place is much changed, I fancy," she answered lightly. "Come, dear, we'll take a taxi. But first I want a paper. I want to look at the advertisements for a maid, and——"

She had almost reached the news-stand when, to Betty's surprise, she turned sharply about and walked the other way.

"Why, mother, I thought you said you wanted a paper!" cried Betty, hurrying after her and plucking at her arm.

"But I didn't—I don't—I've changed my mind. I won't get it, after all, just now. I'd rather hurry right home."

She spoke rapidly, almost feverishly; and Betty noticed that she engaged the first cabby she saw, and seemed impatiently anxious to be off. What Betty did not know was that, as the taxi started, her mother whispered frenziedly to herself:

"That was—that was—Mrs. Cobb. She's older and grayer, but she's got Mrs. Cobb's eyes and nose. And the wart! I'd know that wart anywhere. And to think how near I came to *speaking* to her!"

It was a short drive, and Helen and her daughter were soon in the apartment the doctor had found for them. To Helen it looked like a haven of refuge, indeed. Her near encounter with Mrs. Cobb at the station had somewhat unnerved her. But with four friendly walls to protect her, and with no eyes but her daughter's in sight, Helen drew a long breath of relief, and threw off her veil, hat, and coat.

"Oh, isn't this dear!" she exclaimed, sinking into a chair, and looking admiringly about the pretty rooms. "And just think—this is home, our home! Oh, dearie, we're going to be happy here, I'm sure."

"Of course we are! And it is lovely here." The words were all right, but voice and eyes showed a trace of uneasiness.

"Why, dearie, *don't* you like it?" asked the girl's mother anxiously.

"Yes, oh, yes; I like it all—*here*. It's only that I was thinking, all of a sudden, about that Mr. Denby. I was wondering if I should like it there—with him."

"I think you will, dear."

"But it'll all be so new and—and different from what I've been used to. Don't you see?"

"Of course, my dear; but that's the way we grow—by encountering things new and different, you see. But come, we've got lots of things new and different right here that we haven't even seen yet. I'm going hunting for a wardrobe," finished the mother lightly, springing to her feet and picking up her hat and coat.

It was a pretty little apartment of five rooms up one flight, convenient, and tastefully furnished.

"I don't think even Burke could find fault with this," thought Helen, a bit wistfully, as her eyes lingered on the soft colorings and harmonious blendings of rugs and hangings. Aloud she said:

"Dear me! I feel just like a little girl with a new doll-house, don't you?"

"Yes; and when our trunks come, and we get our photographs and things out, it will be lovely, won't it?"

Helen, at one of the windows, gave a sudden exclamation.

"Why, Betty, from this window we can see——"

"See what?" cried Betty, hurrying to the window, as her mother's words came to an abrupt halt.

"The city, dear, so much of it, and—and all those beautiful houses over there," stammered Helen. "See that church with the big dome, and the tall spire next it; and all those trees—that must be a park," she hurried on, pointing out anything and everything but the one big old colonial house with its tall pillars that stood out so beautifully fine and clear against the green of a wide lawn on the opposite hill.

"Oh-h! what a lovely view!" exclaimed Betty, at her side. "Why, I hadn't noticed it at all before, but we're on a hill ourselves, aren't we?"

"Yes, dear,—West Hill. That's what I think they used to call it."

HELEN was not at the window now. She had turned back into the room with almost an indifferent air. But afterwards, when Betty was busy elsewhere, she went again to the window and stood for long minutes motionless, her eyes on the big old house on the opposite hill.

Getting settled was much the same thing that getting settled is always apt to be. There were the same first scrappy, unsatisfying meals, the same slow-emerging order from seemingly hopeless confusion, the same shifting of one's belongings from shelf to drawer and back again.

Much to Betty's disapproval, her mother early announced her intention of doing without a maid.

"Oh, but, mother, dear, you shouldn't. Besides, I thought you said you were going to have one."

"I thought at first I would, but I've changed my mind. There will be just us two, and I'd rather have a stout woman come twice a week for the laundry and cleaning. With you gone all day I shall need something—to take up my mind."

Betty said more, much more; but to no purpose. It was then that into Betty's mind came a shrewd suspicion, but she did not give it voice. When evening came, however, she did ask some questions.

"Mother, how did we happen to come up here, to Dalton?"

"Happen to come up—here?" Helen was taken by surprise.

"Yes. What made us come here?"

"Why, I—I wanted to be near to make a home for you, of course, while you were at work."

"But why am I going to work?"

Helen stirred restlessly.

"Why, my dear, I've told you. I think every girl should have something whereby she could earn her bread, if it were necessary. And when this chance came, through Dr. Gleason, I thought it was just the thing for you to do."

Indifferently Betty asked two or three other questions. Then, as if still casually, she uttered the one question that had been the purpose of the whole talk.

"Mother, have we very much—money?"

"Why, no, dear, not so very much. But I wouldn't worry about the money."

The answer had come promptly and with a reassuring smile. But Betty tossed both the promptness and the reassuring smile into the limbo of disdain. Betty had her answer. She was convinced now. Her mother was poor—very poor. That was why there was to be no maid. That was why she herself was to go as secretary to this Mr. Denby the next day. Mother, poor, dear mother, was poor! As if *now* she cared whether she liked the place or not! As if she would not be glad to work her fingers off for her mother!"

CHAPTER XXI

The Play Begins

"I SHALL take you over, myself," said Helen to her daughter as they rose from the breakfast table that first day of October. "And I shall show you carefully just how to come back this afternoon; but I'm afraid I shall have to let you come back alone, dear. In the first place, I shouldn't know when you were ready; and in the second place, I shouldn't want to go and wait for you."

"Of course not!" cried Betty. "You don't even have to go with me. I can find out by asking."

"No, I shall go with you." Betty noticed that her mother's cheeks were very pink and her eyes very bright. "Don't forget the doctor's letter; and remember, dear, just be—be your own dear sweet self."

"Why, mother, you're—*crying!*" exclaimed the dismayed Betty.

"Crying? Not a bit of it!" The head came proudly erect.

"But does it mean so much to you that I—that I—that he—likes me?" asked Betty softly.

The next moment, alarmed and amazed, she found her mother's convulsive arms about her, her mother's trembling voice in her ears.

"It'll mean all the world to me, Betty—oh, Betty, my baby!"

"Why, mother!" exclaimed the girl, aghast and shaken.

But already her mother had drawn herself up, and was laughing through her tears.

"Dear, dear, but only look at the fuss this old mother-bird is making for the first flight of her young one!" she chattered gayly. "Come, no more of this! We'll be late. We'll get ready right away. You say you have the letter from the doctor. Don't forget that."

"No, I won't. I have it all safe," tossed the girl over her shoulder, as she hurried away for her hat and coat. A minute later she came back to find her mother shrouding herself in the black veil. "Oh, mother, dear, *please!* You aren't going to wear that horrid veil to-day, are you?" she remonstrated.

"Why, yes, dear. Why not?"

"I don't like it a bit. And it's so thick! I can't see a bit of *you* through it."

"Can't you? Good!" (Vaguely Betty wondered at the almost gleeful tone of the voice.) "Then nobody can see my eyes—and know that I've been crying."

"Ho! they wouldn't, anyway," frowned Betty. "Your eyes aren't red at all, mother."

But the mother only laughed again gleefully—and fastened the veil with still another pin.

IT was not a long ride to the foot of the street that led up the hill to Burke Denby's home. With carefully minute directions as to the return home at night, Helen left her daughter halfway up the hill, with the huge wrought-iron gates of the Denby driveway just before her.

"And now remember everything—*everything*, dear," she faltered, clinging a little convulsively to her daughter's arm. "Dear, dear, but I'm not sure I ought to let you go—after all," she choked.

"Nonsense, mumsey! Of course you ought to let me go!"

"Then you must remember to tell me everything—when you come home to-night—*everything*. I shall want to know every single little thing that's happened!"

"I will, dear, I will. And don't worry. I'm sure I'm going to do all right," comforted the girl, plainly trying to quiet the fear in her mother's voice. "Now, don't worry!" she finished with a gay wave of her hand as she turned and sped up the hill.

The mother, with a last lingering look and a sob fortunately smothered in the enshrouding veil, turned and hurried away in the opposite direction.

Many times before Betty's return late that afternoon, Helen wondered that a day, just one little day, could be so long. It seemed to her that each minute was an hour, and each hour a day, so slowly did the clock tick the time away. She tried to work, to sew, to read. But there seemed really nothing that she wanted to do except to stand at one of the windows, her eyes on the massive, white-pillared old house set in its wide sweep of green on the opposite hill.

What was happening over there? Was there a possible chance that Burke would question, suspect, discover—anything? How would he like—Betty? How would Betty like him? How would Betty do, anyway, in such a position? It was Betty's first experience in—in working for any one; and Betty had something of the Denby will and temper, as her mother had long since discovered. If she did not like—but what was happening over there?

And what would the outcome be? After all, perhaps, as the doctor had said, it was something of a comic opera and farce all in one—this thing she was doing. It was a fearsome thing—to take matters in her own hands as she had done, and attempt to twist the thread in Fate's hands, and wrest it away from what she feared was destruction—as if her own puny fingers could deal with Destiny!

And might it not be, after all, that she had been chasing a will-o'-the-wisp of fancied "culture" all these years? True, she no longer said "swell" and "grand," and she knew how to eat her soup quietly; but was that going to make Burke—love her? She realized that during these intervening years there had come to her a very real sense of what love, marriage, and a happy home ought to mean—and what they must mean if she were ever to be happy with Burke, or to make him happy.

But what was taking place—over there?

AT ten minutes before five Betty reached home. Her mother met her half-way down the stairs.

"Oh, Betty, you—you *are* here!" she panted. "Now, tell me everything—every single thing," she reiterated, almost dragging the girl into the apartment, in her haste and excitement. "Don't skip anything—not the least little thing; for a little thing might mean so much—to me."

"Why, mother!" exclaimed Betty, her laughing eyes growing vaguely troubled. "Do you really *care* so much?"

With a sudden tightening of the throat Helen pulled herself up sharply. She gave a light laugh.

"Care? Of course I care! Don't you suppose I want to know what my baby has been doing all the long day away from me? Now, tell me. Sit right down and tell me from the beginning."

"All right, I will," smiled Betty. To herself she said: "Poor mother! As if I wouldn't work my fingers off before I'd fail her, when she cares so much—when she *needs* so much—what I earn!" Then, aloud, cheerily, she began:

"Well, first, I walked up that long, long walk through that beautiful lawn to the house; but for a minute I didn't ring the bell. It was so beautiful—the view from that veranda, with the sun on the reds and browns and yellows of the trees everywhere! Then I remembered suddenly that I hadn't come to make a call and admire the view, but that I was a business woman now. So I rang the bell."

"Yes, yes. And were you—frightened, dear?"

"Well, 'nervous,' we'll call it. Then, as I was planning just what to say, the door opened and the oldest little old man I ever saw stood before me."

"Yes, go on!"

"He was the butler, I found out afterward. They called him Benton. He seemed surprised, somehow, to see me, or frightened, or something. Anyway, he started queerly, as his eyes met mine, and he muttered a quick something under his breath: but all I could hear was the last: 'No, no, it couldn't be!'"

"Yes—yes!" breathed Helen, her face a little white.

"The next minute he became so stiff and straight and dignified that even his English cousin might have envied him. I told him I was Miss Darling, and that I had a note to Mr. Denby from Dr. Gleason.

"'Yes, Miss. The master is expecting you. He said to show you right in. This way, please,' he said then, pompously. And then I saw that great hall. Oh, mother, if you could see it! It's wonderful, and so full of treasures! I could hardly take off my hat and coat properly, for devouring a superb specimen of old armor right in front of me. Then Benton took me into the library, and I saw—something even more wonderful."

"You mean your—er—Mr. Denby?" The mother's face was aglow.

Betty gave a merry laugh.

"Indeed, I don't! Oh, he was there, but he was no wonder, mother, dear. The wonder was cabinet after cabinet filled with jades and bronzes and carved ivories and Babylonian tablets and—But I couldn't begin to tell you! I couldn't even begin to see for myself, for, of course, I had to say something to Mr. Denby."

"Of course! And tell me—what was he—he like?"

"Oh, he was just a man, tall and stern-looking, and a little gray. He's old, you know. He isn't young at all"—spoken with all the serene confidence of Betty's eighteen years. "He has nice eyes, and I imagine *he'd* be nice, if he'd let himself be. But he won't."

"Why, Betty, what—what do you mean?"

Betty laughed and shrugged her shoulders.

"Oh, mother, dear, you'd have to see him really to know. It's just that—that he's so used to having his own way that he takes it as a matter of course."

"Oh, my dear!"

"But he does. It shows up in everything that everybody in that house does. I could see that, even in this one day I was there. Benton, Sarah (the maid), Mrs. Gowing (the old cousin housekeeper) even the dog and the cat show that they've stood at attention for Master Burke Denby all their lives. You just wait till I get *my* chance. I'll show him somebody that isn't standing at salute all the time."

"*Betty!*" There was real horror in the woman's voice this time.

Again Betty's merry laugh rang out.

"Don't look so shocked, dearie. I shan't do anything or say anything to imperil my—my job." (Betty's eyes twinkled even more merrily over the last word.) "It's just that I don't think any living man has a right to make everybody so afraid of him as Mr. Denby very plainly has done. And I only mean that if the occasion ever came up, I should let him know that I am not afraid of him."

"Oh, Betty, Betty, be careful, be *careful*. I beg of you, be careful!"

"Oh, I will. Don't worry," laughed the girl. "But, listen, don't you want me to go on with my story?"

"Yes—oh, yes!"

"Well, where was I? Oh, I know—just inside the library door. Very good, then. Ruthlessly suppressing my almost overwhelming longing to pounce on one of those alluring cabinets, I advanced properly and held out my note to Mr. Denby. As I came near I fancied that he, too, gave a slight start as he looked sharply into my face; and I thought I caught a real gleam of life in his eyes. The next instant it was gone, however (if indeed it had ever been there!), and he had taken my note and waved me politely to a chair."

"Yes, go on, go on!"

"Yes; well, do you know?—that's exactly what I felt like saying to him," laughed Betty softly. "He just glanced at the note with a low ejaculation; then he sat there staring at nothing for so long that I began to think I should scream from sheer nervousness. Then, perhaps I stirred a little. At all events, he turned with a start, and then is when I saw, for just a minute, how kind his eyes could be.

"'There, there, my child, I beg your pardon,' he cried. 'I quite forgot you were here. Something—your eyes, I think—set me to dreaming. Now to business! Perhaps you'll be good enough to take some letters for me. You'll find pencils, pen, and paper there at your right.' And I did. And I began. And that's all."

"All! But surely there was more!"

"Not much. I took dictation in long hand for perhaps a dozen letters—most of them short ones. He said he was behind on his personal correspondence. Then he went away and left me. He goes down to his office at the Denby Iron Works every forenoon, I understand.

"At one o'clock he came back. I had the letters all done, and they looked lovely. I was rather proud of them. I passed them over for him to sign, and waited expectantly for a nice little word of commendation—which I didn't get."

"Oh, but I'm sure he didn't—didn't realize that—that——"

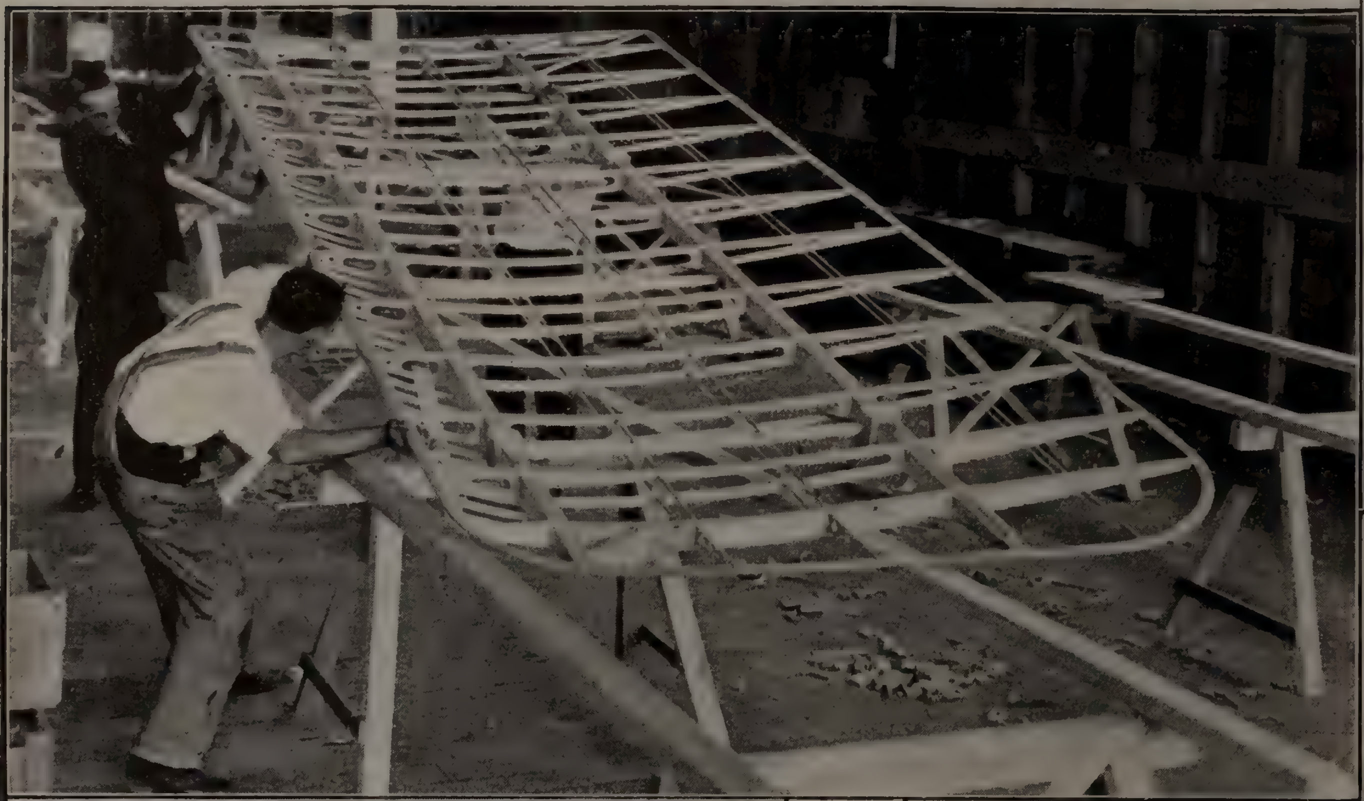
"Oh, no, he didn't realize, of course, that this was my maiden effort at private secretarying," laughed Betty, a little ruefully, "and that I wanted to be patted on the head with a 'Well done, little girl!' He just shoved them back for me to fold and put in the envelopes; and just then Benton came to announce luncheon."

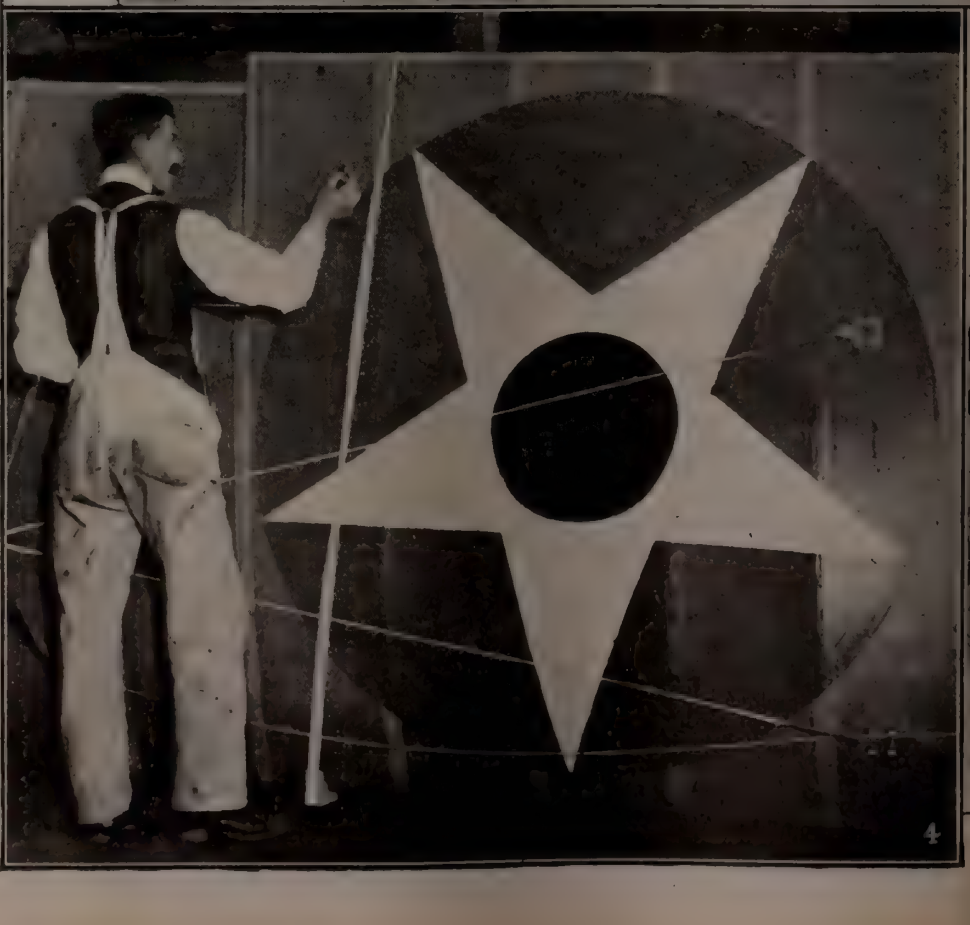
"But tell me about the luncheon."

"There isn't much to tell. There

Continued on page 825

Uncle Sam Prepares for Aerial Warfare





IN NO service connected with the world conflict is competition so fierce as in the air service. Military experts appear to agree that the contender who gains and holds supremacy in the air will have an advantage that will make victory possible. The United States is planning a great air fleet of many thousands of swift machines and is training men to make it effective. We don't know how big this fleet will be, but they promise it will be big enough. These pictures show parts of the process of building machines and men into an aero corps.

6

DESCRIPTION OF THE PHOTOGRAPHS

No. 1. The strong but delicate skeleton of the wing which supports the entire weight of the airplane. No. 2. The compact body or "fuselage" ready to be crated for shipment. No. 3. The rudder, striped red, white and blue, to show to friend or foe that the machine is American. No. 4. The great star on the wing, the insignia used to distinguish American from allied machines. No. 5. Students learning the semaphore signals, an important item in their equipment as "eyes for the army." No. 6. A student leaving in a seaplane for a trial flight, with instructor. No. 7. Activities we will combat. A German airman going aboard a submarine in the North Sea to make a report. No. 8. An aeroplane instructor explaining to students the correct way to overcome tilting

7

8

ht. rnational Film Service, Inc., New York City, all the others are from Kadel and Herbert, New York City

OUR · EDITORIAL · FORUM

President OTTO KOENIG · *Managing Editor* GEORGE H. SANDISON · *Secretary* THEODORE WATERS

The World for Democracy

A WAR that will make the world safe for democracy is not to be won by merely overthrowing enemy autocracies.

A change in the German and Austrian governments by which "empire" would be spelled "republic" and "kaiser" and "emperor" pronounced "president" would not democratize the world. Mere changes of forms and titles mean little. Anyway, there are more kings and emperors among the Entente than among the Teuton allies. Democracy in name and claim is one thing, but democracy in fact is quite another.

There are two great essentials to the true democratization of the world.

One is the assured freedom of speech and press among all the peoples.

The other is restraint from declaration of aggressive war by any nation except by a majority vote of its people.

Change the kaiser's title to that of president, but if he retains the power to declare war and to suppress the public voice and will, he remains an autocrat still, a tyrant to his people and a menace to the peace of the world.

The British Prime Minister in his telegram to the Russian democracy said: "There can be no lasting peace until the responsibility of governments to their peoples is clearly established from one end of Europe to the other."

That is a good statement. "Responsibility of governments to their peoples," if it can be realized in fact and not merely in phrases high-sounding but empty, will mean world-liberation, with unbroken peace and unhindered progress. It is a welcome reversal of the phrase, "responsibility of the people to the government," of which the world has had a sickening surfeit for three dreadful years. The one means war, with all its injustices and censored horrors. The other means peace, with all its liberties and boundless blessings.

In the midst of all the current talk of war for democracy it is rather startling to think that not a single one of the nations in the war is in it by the expressed consent of its people. In most there is the clearly expressed *dissent* of the people. The anti-conscription riots of our nearest neighbor, Canada, are but one form of expression of popular feeling which in some form or other is finding expression from every people involved. The peace talk of the people of Germany and Austria is the same peace talk that comes from the people of every other nation.

The peoples of the world want peace. They never wanted war. If the peoples today could speak and enforce their will the trenches would be deserted. If, even in the nations calling themselves democratic, democracy had expression and effect on this question, there would be peace.

Nothing else democracy stands to gain in this war is so important as the abolition of all power to declare war except by vote of the people. When that power ends, autocracy and war will end together. When wars can be declared only by the people themselves, neither war nor autocracy can be.

Prospect and Retrospect

AS the third anniversary of the great war approaches, men look eagerly to discern behind the murky storm-clouds a gleam of the silver lining. There are times when it would almost seem as if this most terrible visitation the world has ever known were destined to go on indefinitely. Yet in the heart of every Christian there is the knowledge that God is over all; that he is still able, as of old, to make "the wrath of man to praise him," and that he can make of this war, which is a punishment the nations brought upon themselves, a path to repentance and moral and spiritual restoration.

All war is wickedness and the fruit of sin. If the world had not lost its faith in God; if it had not forgotten the teachings of the blessed Redeemer; if the church and the nations had been Christian in truth and not in name only, there would not have been today the sound of universal lamentation in the earth.

Looking back over these three terrible years of unexampled suffering and horror, we find evidences that the minds of men everywhere are undergoing a change. In all the lands there is deep spiritual, social, political unrest. The peoples feel more than at any previous time the vital need of Christ and Christianity. And they are beginning to realize that if the principles taught by the Master were applied in the affairs of real life, and not regarded as beautiful but impracticable theories, they would forever banish war. Jesus was the great Peacemaker.

They have a deepening conviction, too, that there is need of the international mind and the cultivation of international thinking. We are learning from these years of bitter experience that all men are our neighbors, and that we should love them as we love our own, and hold them in as broad, generous, liberal regard. Selfishness is at the root of all wars. The age-long antagonism of races and nationalities is now an exploded error. Men feel that it is a duty to do the deeds of repentance and to plant the seeds of world-friendship. All are alike human brethren, and only through friendly cooperation and international goodwill can any nation expect to deserve future peace and happiness.

The war is stripping war, tyranny, despotism and autocracy of their fine trappings and theatrical veneer. It is revealing the cruel and arbitrary character of many of the world's rulers, who, "dressed in a little brief authority," do not hesitate to treat human life and human rights as things to be used, abused or sacrificed at will. If the nations profit by the terrible experience of human suffering and wrong in these three years, endured by the many at the behest of the few, the dawn of the new era of human rights will have begun. It's a long, hard road to man's freedom, but, if men learn well the lesson, we may reach the turning-point where the day of the rule of the few and the heartless and degrading subjugation of the multitudes will at last come to an end.

The human race is one. Its unity should be incontestable. "He hath made of one blood all nations of men for to dwell on all the face of the earth. . . . That they should seek after God, if haply they might feel after him, and find him, though he be not far from every one of us: for in him we live, and move, and have our being."

We pray that the church, in passing through the furnace of the war may be reborn to a higher plane of spiritual life, and that she may no longer have the narrow vision, but increase her usefulness and enlarge her borders. The church has had her lesson in the war, and it is a severe one; but it may prove salutary if it should energize her to her loyal mission of lifting up Christ as the world's only Hope.

The Anthem of the Flowers

IT must have been July or August when the seer of Bible times sang, "My beloved is gone down into his garden to gather lilies." What better time can there be to go into a garden, a field, a wood, or along the roadside, to see not only lilies but many other flowers at their best? Spring took away from us the formal tulip and hyacinth; the thickening lawn grasses now hide even the stem of the faded crocuses and snowdrops; but midsummer has brought us full recompense in the glory and colors of the old-fashioned favorites, the love of which is a blessed heritage. Here and there a few late roses, mainly of the lighter tints, are disappearing, so that with a resembling face the daughter buds may arise. Iris, in many shades of white and purple, holds its head proudly high, and defies the sun and sudden showers to ruffle the curved beauty of its petals. Marigolds of wild Arabian lineage blend their golden brown with many-hued sweet-williams. Where but in a sweet pea, or possibly in the newly developed snowdrop, would one expect a pinkish purple or a yellowish pink! What carmine compares with that of the hollyhock, and what purple is more deep and colorful! And midsummer brings us larkspur and foxglove and tall-spiked veronicas, blue as though the blue skies were reflected in their faces; with white candytuft and sweet alyssum, nestling at the foot of taller warm-red sweet-balm, and the roseate brownish yellow of gaillardia and coreopsis. Cannas begin to show color in the leafage, from coppery hue to lightest green, while dahlias are fully in bud, anxious to burst and add one more artistic touch to the setting of a midsummer garden.

Who that has ever reveled in a garden after a shower, or in the early morning, when leaf and bloom are heavy with dew, and has watched the bee industriously carry pollen, and the humming-bird drinking nectar out of nasturtium cups, or from sweet-balm and honeysuckle, does not realize the truth of the old saying that "Flowers preach to us if we will but hear"—preach of order, of grace, of grandeur, of loveliness? Yet the garden after all is merely the development and rearrangement on formal lines of the floral order of nature which we see in field and woodland. What gardener, be he successful as he may, could hope to rival those magnificent banked masses of verdure and blossom, the profusion of which appeals to the senses as no laboriously cultivated garden ever can? A bed of wild tiger-lilies, a hedge of wild roses, a daisy field, set by nature into the landscape, is an indispensable part of it and adds to its beauty. Our midsummer flowers, in spreading out their profusion of color and exhaling their varied perfumes, are lifting up an an anthem of bloom and fragrance which is acceptable to the Creator, who has blessed the earth so abundantly with their presence.

Home

IT may be mortgaged to grinding Poverty; the door may be unlatched to Anxiety, Want and Pain; sullen Sorrow may sit brooding at the hearthstone; but home is home!

In the middle Atlantic, about halfway on a straight line between Cape Town and Montevideo, there was heaved up in remote times by volcanic action a huge rock, the little island of Tristan da Cunha, bleak and barren, the vortex of fierce storms, the center of almost incessant rains, always enveloped by cloud, and shunned by ships, and yet for the last hundred years inhabited by a strange race made up of English, Dutch, Irish, Italians, Americans, cast ashore from time to time in shipwreck, or driven there by weariness of the busy world, and living on fish and the spoils of the wrecks that strew its coast.

These people, now about eighty in number, men, women and children, suffer hardships and deprivations almost inconceivable to residents of more favored lands.

Having no useful timber, their huts are unmortared piles of rough stones, thatched with grass.

The isle is so infested with rats from wrecked ships that any grain planted is eaten in the ground; and the only source of flour is passing vessels, which may be intercepted only by rowing many miles to sea.

There is no government of any sort, no school, no church.

The island has no future; the people have no prospect but of entombment there.

One would suppose that these unfortunates, intelligent, industrious, thrifty and temperate, as they are described to be, would gladly leave their rude huts, their terrible hardships, their barren fields, their pitiable poverty and hopelessness, to rejoin the comfortable world.

But no!

The British government has renewed its offers to remove them and their few possessions from the bleak island to any British soil they may choose and to give them means to start life anew.

Not one will consent to go.

There on the bleak island are their homes, and there they will stay.

Maybe, after all, one lot in life is not much better or worse than another, so far as real happiness goes; but there are some things that seem very necessary to us, and that little corner in God's creation we call home is one of them.

Plenty, comfort, luxuries, culture are good to have. But there is not enough of all these in all the world to recompense the loss of the simplest joys of the humblest home that is lit and warmed by love.

Prosperity is a precious blessing to those worthy of it and able to stand it. But all the wealth of mines and farms and factories cannot give such genuine and enduring satisfaction to the soul as does the wealth of love and faith and sacrifice that makes the home the heart's true haven.

The stately mansion, with its rich carpets, its rare pictures, and all the luxuries and baubles that money buys, cannot make a true home, unless love is its hearth-glow, fidelity the stout door that shuts out the world's coldness and wrongs, and faith the stanch roof that defies its storms.

Love, fidelity and faith are the only treasures indispensable to the real home of any heart. These in the humblest cottage—these, houseless beneath the bleak sky—these, shelterless, naked, starving—these make a happy home anywhere.

The real life is not outside ourselves, but within.

The real possessions are not what the hands may grasp, but what the heart holds.

A New Parable

A CERTAIN man had much land and many flocks. At the season of the year, he called his steward and said unto him: "Come thou with me and we will overlook the flocks; for behold all the flocks and behold all the young of the flocks. Let us see that the young are well fed, well bred and well led in right paths. For, lo, our wealth is with the young." So the master and his steward gave much time and many days to the care of the young, and they grew in strength and numbers until they filled the pastures of the valleys.

So must the young be cared for, if the Lord and Master is to rejoice over them. E. R. W.

THE BIBLE and NEWSPAPER

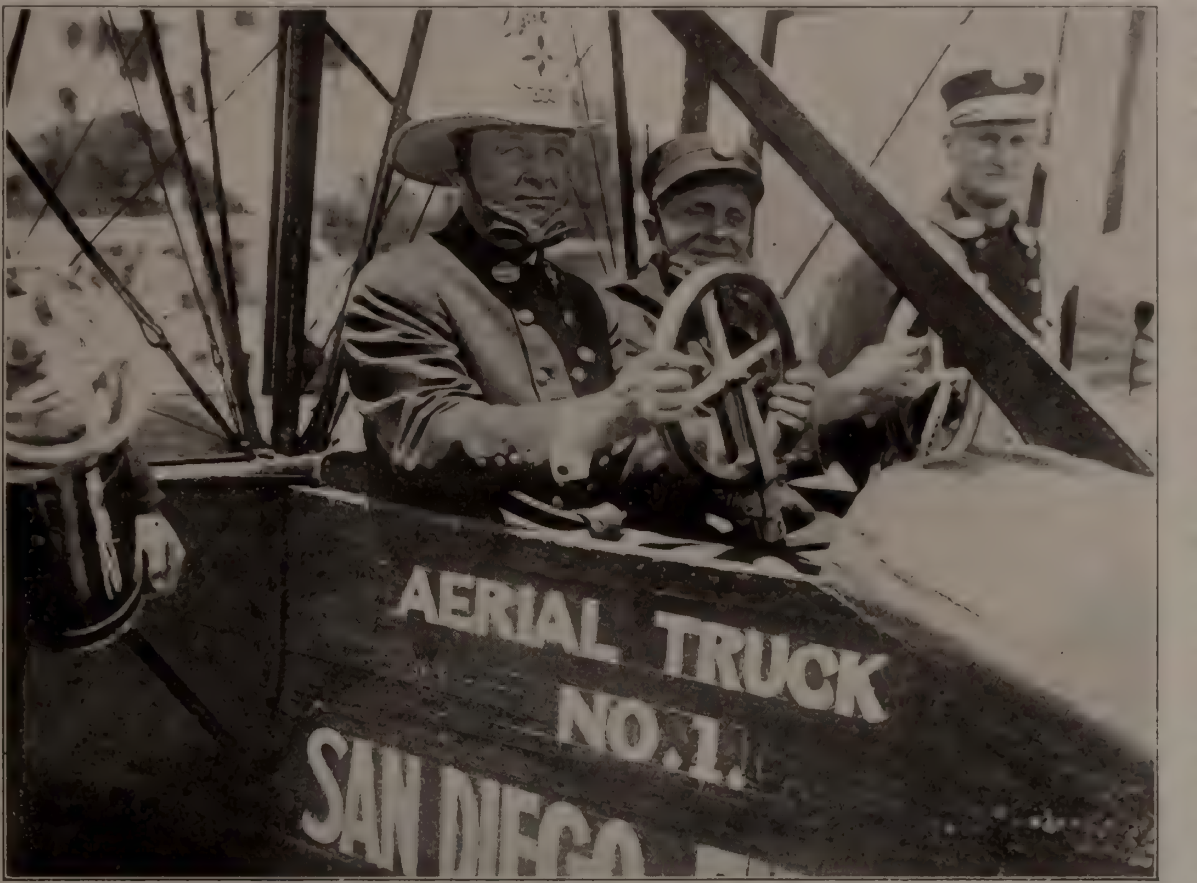
Conducted By FERDINAND C. IGLEHART D. D.

Bumble Bee Stops U. S. Mail

THE United States mail was obstructed the other day, not by a submarine nor by robbers holding up a train, nor by bandits on the mountain trail, but by a bumble bee, which stunned the rural free delivery carrier in one of the towns in New York. The poison sank deep so suddenly that the carrier lapsed into insensibility and had to be hurried to the hospital, where the most strenuous efforts were necessary to save his life. The letter-carrier is one of the most useful and benevolent servants of the government, and it was a mean thing for the bee to wreak its vengeance on him. There were stinging insects among the Israelites that were very dangerous and deadly. God used the hornet to drive their enemies out before them. There is this reference to that fact: "*And I sent the hornet before you, which drove them out from before you, even the two kings of the Amorites; but not with thy sword, nor with thy bow.*" (*Joshua 24 : 12.*)

Saved 250,000 Babies

THE Metropolitan Board of Aldermen adopted a preamble and resolutions the other day, commending Nathan Straus for his establishment of milk stations in New York City. They stated that during the twenty-five years they have been in operation, the milk stations have saved the lives of 250,000 babies in the city. The resolutions are as follows: "Whereas this work has been so fruitful in results that it is estimated that a quarter of a million of babies have been saved from death in twenty-five years in this city alone, therefore be it resolved: That the Board of Aldermen of the City of New York congratulates the Hon. Nathan Straus on the rounding out of a full quarter of a century of his work of maintaining pasteurized milk depots in this city and felicitates him and the babies he has saved upon the beneficent results of this far-seeing philanthropy." Cities have bestowed honors upon men of bravery and military renown or upon those who have made some discovery in science or achieved some great success. But nothing is more beautiful and honorable than the recognition of twenty-five years of continuous devotion to the child. One of the most sublime and beautiful pictures in the history of Christ's life is the love he manifested for children when "*he took them up in his arms, put his hands upon them, and blessed them.*" (*Mark 10 : 16.*)



Airplane Fire Extinguishers

ALL the seven wonders of the world are exceeded by the marvelous scientific inventions of our own beloved America. Those who are three or four score years old often go back in their memories to the times when they were children and mark the wonderful progress made in every field of human endeavor. The oldest men of today remember when fires were extinguished by buckets of water handed up by chains of neighbors. Then came the little engine with the wooden bars on either side which the volunteers pumped up and down frantically to throw a stream through a tiny hose on the fire. A fire well under way used to laugh at those primitive fire-extinguishers and apparently fed on the water which it licked up from them. Then came the steam engine drawn by horses with the big hose and the heavy stream that would knock a man down. The horses knew they were going to the fire and were as anxious as men behind them to get there. And now comes the latest thing: An airplane fire-extinguisher, which has its illustration in Aero-truck No. 1, of the San Diego, Calif., fire department. It is a flying boat equipped with fire-extinguishers. It is said that the Municipal Aero Fire Brigade of San Diego is the only one in the United States. San Diego spreads out along a considerable expanse of water, with wharves and docks and amusement places on islands and bars in the harbor. The flying boat can go directly to the seat of trouble, and if it can not keep the air it can skim the surface of the bay. No department of progress is more important than that of saving life, as the firemen so often have to do, and in saving property, the result of human enterprise and labor. The Bible speaks of spiritual fires that do not go out. There are spiritual fires that can be extinguished. There is no conflagration that sin ever started in the human soul, however fierce, that cannot be extinguished by Christ's blood. Its agency is secured by faith which the worthies had, which "*quenched the violence of fire.*" (*Heb. 11 : 34.*)

Left Workmen $1,000,000

THE other day Mr. John B. Pierce, of Peabody, Mass., said to have been the founder of the radiator business in the United States, died leaving an estate of $5,000,000. He left $1,000,000 outright to 400 of his employees who had been working for him continuously for the past fourteen years. To his associates and employees his will paid tribute for their "keen business ability, combined with a fine sense of honor, a high quality of integrity, and a conscientious and loyal devotion to the performance of duty," and for "their splendid spirit of co-operation." The residuary estate of $2,500,000 is left in trust, 40 per cent. of the income to go to the widow and two half-sisters and 60 per cent. to be distributed among the employees in the same ratio as the outright million-dollar bequest. After the deaths of the widow and sisters the principal of the trust fund is to be distributed among the employees. The will also provides a fund which is to be used for the John B. Pierce Foundation for technical research in heating, ventilating, and sanitation, "to the end that the general hygiene and comforts of human beings and their habitations may be advanced." There would be fewer strikes or labor troubles of any kind if employers treated their men with the same spirit, and few strikes or labor troubles if the employees everywhere were as loyal and competent, energetic and constant as those in Mr. Pierce's factory. Capital and labor are both necessary in the production of wealth, and the right spirit, and the fair adjustment between them will be the measure of the success and happiness of the industrial world. It is seldom that an employer puts so high an estimate on the relation of labor to amassing his fortune as Mr. Pierce. He recognized this law, which is underneath the material and the spiritual world: "*For the laborer is worthy of his hire.*" (*Luke 10 : 7.*)

Did You Like the Sermon?

THE Epworth Outlook, organ of the Epworth Methodist Church of Cleveland, Ohio, has a caustic criticism on the question generally asked after church service: "Well, how did you like the sermon?" Among other things it says: "Asking that question has become a habit which it will probably take centuries to eradicate. It is a demon which can be cast out only by prayer and fasting. No wonder spiritual results of preaching are so meager. What can be expected from preaching unless laymen realize that they are to follow up the work of persuasion by driving home the word set forth by the preacher?"

The question, "How did you like the sermon?" is a perfectly legitimate one, and is generally asked not as an excuse to find fault, but as a reason for commendation and congratulation. There might be one sour-spirited individual that would ask the question as an excuse to growl and obstruct the influence of the sermon and the preacher, but there would be five others who would ask the question to say, "I think the sermon was excellent and it did me a world of good." Besides, the preacher is no Pope and no Czar that everything he might say from the pulpit is to be taken without any right of judgment or even of honest, friendly criticism. People in the pews, as a rule, are just as pious and loyal as the minister in the pulpit, and instead of undertaking to muzzle free speech in the church, the most successful minister is very glad to have the judgment of his most sensible and devoted friends as to the ability and availability, and real spiritual value of the sermon. When it comes to a moral issue and special courage is needed for the message, the true minister often has to look up to God instead of even his best friends in the congregation for the things he ought to say. The person who goes to church merely to criticize the sermon may deserve all the harsh things the article in the church paper has to say, but we would enter a protest against including in that class those who ask the question, "Well, how did you like the sermon?" The most important question to ask is, "What did the sermon have in it as a message of God to me, and how can I make practical use of it in my daily life?" The pastor might do well to preach a sermon every now and then from the text, "*Be ye doers of the Word, not hearers only.*" (*James 1 : 22.*)

Nine Hundred Saved

THE Norwegian-American passenger liner Kristianiafjord went down on the rocks off Newfoundland in a fog early on July 15, but the 906 passengers and the crew were landed safely at St. John's, N. F., and immediate action was taken for the refloating of the steamer. It is strange that during the period of the most disastrous wreckage of ships in the history of the world so few have been destroyed by natural causes. And it is fortunate that this wreck on the rocks with its precious freight of humanity did not suffer the loss of a single life. There is this reference to the sinking of a ship in a storm in which not a single life was lost: "*And we were in all in the ship two hundred three score and ten souls. And so it came to pass that they escaped all safe to land.*" (*Acts 27 : 37, 44.*)

FROM ONE WOMAN TO ANOTHER

Conducted by MARGARET E. SANGSTER, Jr.

What Can I Do?

"I DON'T want my boys to go to war," writes a mother of five. "I hate the thought of war. I hate the idea of my children killing other mothers' children almost as much as I hate to think of the danger that they will be going into. . . . But, no matter how much I hate the thought of it, there *is* a war. And, despite my unhappiness, I fear that my boys may be called to the colors. Two of them already have left home with military organizations.

"I hate war. But my boys, it seems, must go —*have gone.* And so I, at home, am wondering what I can do to make the hard road they travel a bit easier."

Many women, like the Mother of Five, hate war. But many women, with that loathing of bloodshed in their hearts, are watching their boys march away. And many women, with lonely hands folded, are wondering what they may do to make the road to France a bit smoother.

It isn't always the great gift, the huge sacrifice, the expensive present, that brings a bit of happiness to the boy who is away from home. Oftentimes it's the thoughtful remembrance made by careful fingers; oftentimes it's the little thing sent from the fulness of a loving heart that really makes the way easier. Three of my pen-and-ink friends have offered suggestions that may be helpful to the Mother of Five—and to other mothers. I will quote directly from their letters.

"I," writes E. S., "have been knitting comforts for our sailors according to the directions of the 'Navy League of the United States.' I will enclose directions for making the three garments that our men will particularly need this winter—a sleeveless jacket, a muffler, and wristlets.

"*The Sleeveless Jacket.*—Cast on 80 stitches. Knit two, purl two stitches for 4 inches. Knit plain until sweater measures 23 inches. Knit 28 stitches, bind off 24 stitches for neck. Knit 28 stitches. Knit seven ribs on each shoulder, cast on 24 stitches. Knit plain for 19 inches. Purl two, knit two for 4 inches. Sew up the sides, leaving 9 inches for armholes. (In making this jacket one and a half pound gray knitting yarn and No. 5 celluloid needles are used.)

"*Muffler.*—Cast on 50 stitches. Plain knitting for 58 inches. (No. 5 celluloid needles and one-half pound of dark blue wool are used.)

"*Wristlets.*—Cast on 52 stitches. Knit two, purl two for 12 inches. Sew up, leaving a two-inch space for thumb 3 inches from top. (No. 2 bone needles and one hank of gray knitting yarn are used.)"

"My brother is at an officers' training camp," N. F. R. tells us, "and because I thought that he must need many things I wrote and asked him what I could send to make him more comfortable and contented. I expected him to ask me for books or magazines or khaki tent pockets or a blanket; but no.

DUSK

WE often sit upon the porch on sultry August nights,
When fireflies out upon the lawn are soft enchanted lights
From Fairyland; when, far away, a vagrant nightingale
Is sobbing from a bursting heart his tragic untold tale.
We often sit upon the porch, quite silently, for we
Are seeing golden wonder-worlds that no one else may see.

My mother sighs; I feel her hand upon my ruffled hair,
The while I know she thinks of one, of one who is not there. .
And grandma with her down-bent head is dreaming of the day
When to the strains of "Dixie Land" her sweetheart marched away.
And brother stares into the dusk with vivid eyes aflame,
And hears the stirring call to arms, to battle and to fame!

My little sister, half asleep, holds tight against her breast
A battered doll with china eyes that she herself has dressed;
And baby brother holds my hand, and thinks of cakes and toys
That grow on trees in some fair land for perfect little boys.
And auntie holds her head erect, and seems to dare the fates
With eyes that hold the glowing look of one who hopes and waits.

We often sit upon the porch on sultry August nights,
When fireflies out upon the lawn are vague enchanted lights,
And no one speaks, for each one dreams and plans, perhaps, and strays
A wanderer through years to come, a ghost through bygone days.
And as the stars far in the sky come shining softly through,
My heart and soul are all one prayer—one silver prayer for you.

"'Fudge, and plenty of it,' came his swift, enthusiastic answer; 'a good-sized box of the kind of candy that I used to beat hard—and then lick the spoon. I can remember more than one baseball game broken up in the fifth inning by a whiff of your fudge. I can remember, even before my baseball days, how its delicious aroma came out to meet me as I ran up the lane toward the house.'

"Well, he got the fudge—a big box of it. And I'm enclosing the recipes that he loves. Perhaps you can use them.

"*Chocolate Fudge.*—Two cups of granulated sugar two cups of brown sugar; one-half cake of bitter chocolate; one cup of milk; a pinch of salt; two tablespoonfuls of butter; one cup of chopped nut meats. Mix the sugar and milk, drop in the chocolate (whole), and add a pinch of salt. Boil slowly, stirring constantly until the chocolate is melted. Cook until the syrup, dropped into a cup of cold water, forms a soft ball. Add the butter and let the candy boil up. Remove from the fire and beat until it becomes thick and creamy—then add the vanilla and nut meats and pour into buttered dishes.

"*Panoches.*—Three cups of brown sugar; one cup of milk; half-pound of nut meats; two tablespoonfuls of butter; one tablespoonful of vanilla. Cook the milk and sugar together slowly, stirring all the while until it becomes a thin syrup. (To test it beat a tablespoonful in a saucer. If it creams it has been cooked enough.) Remove from the fire, add the vanilla, butter and nuts. Beat until it becomes thick and then pour into buttered plates.

"*Cocoanut Candy.*—One pound of granulated sugar; one cup of cream (or milk); one cocoanut (grated); one teaspoonful of vanilla. Boil the sugar and milk gently until a spoonful of the syrup forms a soft ball when dropped into cold water. Remove from the fire, add the vanilla and grated cocoanut and beat. When thick, drop in spoonfuls upon a buttered platter."

And K. E. J. says, "Ever since we entered the war, my mind has been busy wondering what I can do for our dear boys besides just praying for them. Not being a practical woman, I cannot knit and am not at all clever with my needle, but I was determined to do my bit. And then at last an idea came to me. 'Why not supply Testaments,' I thought, 'to every man who will see active service?' I know that this is not an original idea, but if each one would look after his own community it would give him a share in this blessed work of spreading the Word of God, and not leave so much for a single organization to do. I therefore talked it over with our Good Will Society, and all the members agreed to help. We lost no time in purchasing pocket Testaments and presenting one to each man leaving our town.

"And so, now, we have the satisfaction and joy of knowing that in the midst of war our boys are in possession of the only book that points the way to the 'peace of God, which passeth understanding.'"

Volunteering to Stop Waste in New York City

NOW that President Wilson and Food Administrator Hoover are pleading for economy in the home, the housewives of New York City—ready, as always, to coöperate in anything for the public good—are beginning to notice and call attention to the gigantic waste of food at the city terminals.

I wonder if many people realize how much good food is wasted—not only in New York City, but in every large city. I wonder if many people know that, when sixty per cent. of a shipment of food is condemned as unfit by the government, the commission merchant often lets the other forty per cent. spoil rather than go to the trouble and expense of having it sorted out. I wonder if many people guess that in New York City alone 400,000 pounds of food go to waste every week through *lack of organization at the food terminals?* Four hundred thousand pounds! And all over the city poor folk are hungry, and people in moderate circumstances are conscious of a vast drain on their incomes.

The Department of Health naturally dislikes being held responsible for the loss occasioned when an embargo is placed on a shipment of foodstuffs and the dealer refuses to save the good part. They are quite willing to listen to any plan for putting a stop to the needless and, in these times, heart-breaking waste.

And so the housewives of New York have formed a plan which they have already put into practice in a very small way. They propose to can and dehydrate all foods that would otherwise be thrown away, and they have opened a City Kitchen under the Williamsburg Bridge, where they have already begun to put their plans into good working order.

The City Kitchen under the Williamsburg Bridge is doing a comparatively small work. Although at a glance the jars of food stored away for the winter-time seem multitudinous, they are really like the proverbial drop in the bucket. For one kitchen, run principally by volunteer workers, can handle only the minutest fraction of the food that is being thrown away.

Volunteer workers receiving material for the dehydrating plant

And yet, although unable to do a great work themselves, the housewives of New York are pointing the way to a great work that the city and other cities may do.

No city—no country, in fact—can expect its housekeepers to be economical when upon every side they are witnessing a gigantic waste of food. It's up to the city and the country to set its housekeepers a good example—an example of prudence and economy and efficiency.

At any rate, that's what the women of New York are saying. And, because they want to be more than fair, they are showing the city government and the national government a way to set that example.

Some Proven Recipes

PINEAPPLE JAM

1 pineapple.
1 cup of water.
½ lb. of sugar to even pound of fruit.
Peel and grate the pineapple.
Add sugar and water and boil.
Boil separately the skin and heart of the pineapple in enough water to cover them.
Strain and add to the juice one-half pound of sugar.
Mix this with the cooking jam and boil until it begins to thicken.

WATERMELON PRESERVES (as made in Jamaica).

Pith of one watermelon.
½ lb. of sugar.
1 stick of cinnamon.
1 tablespoonful of rosewater.
1 cup of water.
Cut the watermelon pith into small pieces without removing the rind.
Put it into a saucepan with sugar and water.
Add the cinnamon and the rosewater and cook until the liquid becomes a syrup.

OUR MAIL-BAG

NOTICE

THE editors of the Christian Herald will be glad to answer any question addressed to the Mail-Bag provided it be of general interest and not merely personal. Correspondents may use a nom de plume to identify the question, but all letters must contain name and address of the sender, in addition to the nom de plume. No attention will be paid to anonymous letters nor to those written with lead pencil.

Questions and Answers

MRS. E. P. C., McRae, Ga. 1. Please explain in the Mail-Bag why Moses was not permitted to enter the promised land and divide it among the twelve tribes, according to the divine promise? 2. Also, what is meant by "Let thy Thummim and thy Urim be with thy holy one, whom thou didst prove at Massah, and with whom thou didst strive at the waters of Meribah."

1. The sin for which Moses was told that he should see but should not possess the "good land" beyond the Jordan is referred to in different Bible passages. The most direct statement is that in Num. 20 : 12, relative to Moses' and Aaron's sin against God when they "believed him not to sanctify him." Moses spoke "inadvisedly with his lips," hastily and passionately, in a manner unworthy of a great leader. Further, he had been told only to speak to the rock (verse 8), but instead he addressed the people angrily and struck the rock twice. His language and action betrayed a doubt, not of God's power but of his will, indicating a spirit of unbelief. It is possible that all the incidents connected with the episode are not given in Scripture.

2. The subject of the passage in Deut. 33 : 8 is the blessing to the Levites, to whom the sacred office of the priesthood was given as a reward for their zeal in God's cause and their unswerving opposition to idolatry. The reference to the Urim and Thummim is a prayer or invocation that the consecrated breastplate, with all the gifts it includes, should remain with the tribe—His "holy one"—which God had sanctified to himself.

N. A. S., Brownsdale, Minn., doesn't think favorably of the daylight saving idea. He writes: "I see by your paper of June 20 an item about turning the clock ahead an hour to save daylight. I do not think it is needed to do that, for we are getting about fifteen hours of daylight now, which I think is long enough to put in eight hours' work; as for saving a million tons of coal, you may need that to keep New York from freezing up, but we in the Middle West do not need much fuel to keep us warm, especially when the thermometer stands from 60 to 100 in the shade. So I would not worry much about Old Father Time, but let him go on the same old way."

T. A. M., Medora, Ill. It has been claimed by certain commentators that the closing verses of Mark 16, from 9 to 20, were added by a different hand, or by Mark himself at a later period than the rest of his Gospel. The portion referred to is found in all the important codices and is quoted without question by early writers from the time of Irenæus, and it appears in the ancient Syriac Version, but it is absent from the Vatican and Sinaitic MSS. Jerome spoke of it as being found in but few copies of the Gospels, and especially of its absence from the Greek MSS. Eusebius also noted its absence. Some very eminent later critics, however, pronounce for its genuineness. It has been a subject of controversy and is still an open question.

J. L., Berwyn, Ill. The "preparation," mentioned in John 19 : 31, was the evening before the commencement of the Sabbath. The "preparation" was devoted to preparing food and arranging generally for the Sabbath. Among the Jews, every feast, like the Sabbath, had a preparation day before it, which is often mentioned by Talmudical writers.

Reader, Boulder, Colo. We cannot form any conclusion without knowing all the facts. Any pastor is liable to be misjudged if only an extract from his sermon be considered, whereas the whole discourse, viewed in its proper proportions, might give a very different impression.

C. F., Richmond, Ind. 1. We have no data relative to climatic changes resulting from the present war, which is the greatest and most devastating conflict in history. 2. Write to Rev. I. M. Haldeman, 389 West End Avenue, New York City, for booklet on the cult you mention. 3. We note what you say relative to your state going "dry" and also of its having given the women the franchise, all within six months. Certainly, a notable record!

Enquirer, Lockport, N. Y. It is quite true that in a very large proportion of churches midsummer witnesses a spiritual slacking up. This may be due to the absence of a considerable part of the congregation, officers included, or to the pastor's vacation. It is often difficult, under such conditions, to find a suitable leader for the prayer-meeting. Not every one, however consecrated, can do this special work acceptably. In a well-organized church, however, it should not be possible to say that, outside of the pulpit, there is no one capable of taking charge of the weekly prayer-meeting. As the prayer-meeting is the vitalizer of the church, it should unfailingly be provided for. In these days of grave national issues, all the churches need to keep a closer walk with God.

Anxious, Philadelphia. "Pay that thou owest. . . Owe no man anything," is sound Christian teaching. A man who deliberately neglects to pay his just and lawful debts, if he is able to do so, may be smart according to certain worldly estimates, but he is not honest. The creditor of such a man has the legal right of recovery, but the man is wise who avoids litigation, if he can do so.

To A Little Chicken

By Margaret E. Sangster Jr.

MY, you're awful little,
  Nothin' much at all
But a fluff o' feathers,
  Like a tiny ball
Painted white an' yellow—
  Are you scared o' me?
There, now, lil' chicken,
  You don' need to be!

Do you s'pose I'd hurt you?
  Well, I wouldn't—there!
You're so soft an' downy
  I'll take bestest care
Of you—Don't get fright-
    ened,
  Don't yer shiver so;
See, I'll hold you gentle,
  I won't let you go!

Some folks act so mean-like,
  To a bird 'at's small;
Jus' because it's little,
  An' can't speak or call.
But I don't—I love 'em—
  This is what I do,
I say, awful softly,
  "God made chickens,
    too!"

Amelia O., Stone Ridge, N. Y. Can a person of sane mind have a desire for cremation, and yet be a child of God? Some one informs me that a person is cremated so the evil one cannot capture him. In this section, one who was cremated was an Episcopalian, and said he had no fear of death, as his faith was strong. Possibly he feared the worms, destroying his body.

Cremation is not necessarily considered un-Christian. It was practiced among the Greeks and Romans, and in many lands it is quite common today. It is regarded as the most sanitary method of disposing of the dead. To some extent it has been adopted in the United States, and it is gaining adherents, although there is much prejudice against it. The old, time-honored interment of the dead committing the soul to God and the body to the earth is still the preferred form of burial among Christian nations, and will doubtless so continue. In the days of the early martyrs, many passed away in the fire. Paul, in I Cor. 13 : 3 refers to this when he speaks of making the ultimate sacrifice.

O. W., Pittsford, N. Y., sends this timely letter: "We hear and read much about how all depends on the farmer, how he should plant every corner and try his best to feed our country and help feed the other warring countries too. There is a big 'but' in the way. The last of June, many potatoes were not planted that should have been in the ground a month ago. Those that are planted have stood in water for days, and many had to be planted over again. We have a few nice days, and when we think we can plant, it rains again. Three weeks ago, we had hail that damaged the wheat and fruit crops in a long stretch along the Genesee Valley. Hailstones fell here and west of us that weighed twenty-two to the pound. If the Lord send us good weather, we shall have food, 'but' if not our work is for nothing, like last year's. I have lived on this farm fifty-one years, and last year was the first time I had to buy what we usually raise ourselves."

L. V. S., Washington, D. C. The report is current that several thousand persons will come here to take positions in the government service during the war, most of whom, it is said, will be young ladies. I wish there might be some way for the churches of Washington to realize their great responsibility in connection with these persons, many of them coming here for the first time, perhaps. They will live mostly in rooming houses, which do not afford the comforts and associations of home life. Could there not be some organized movement whereby the churches could endeavor to get in touch with these persons and so influence them as to spare them from some of the dangers of the conditions into which it seems that they will be thrown?

The suggestion is timely. We have laid it before the Washington Y. W. C. A. as the organization best fitted to deal with such conditions as L. V. S. describes. It is a kindly and considerate thought, which should bear fruit.

C. O. W., Troy, N. Y., writes, apropos of the widespread discussion of prophecy and its relation to the war: "I would ask you if it be not the time now to get to work for the upbuilding of the Kingdom of God? The harvest is ripe to be cut, and very few are the workers. We hear much now about traitors to the country; but how about being traitors to God and his beloved Son, Jesus Christ? Please do your part in telling the people that we live in the times of Noah, *now!*"

Reader, Peabody, Kan. The whole amusement question is one to be largely decided by the individual conscience. Any well-balanced mind must recognize that there are amusements which are pernicious and others that are elevating. There is a wide difference between games. Some are pernicious, many are not. Any games played by young church people on public lawns are very likely to be decidedly innocent. If in the course of the games the young folks swing each other by their hands, as they do in some of the games mentioned by you, where is the harm? By all means, let the young people play on the lawns to their hearts' content. Let them play all the old-fashioned and newfangled games that they will play in the presence of their elders.

M. M. M., Plattsburg, N. Y., writes: "If your magazine and others would appeal to the Women's Civic Leagues and other women's clubs, and awaken them to the fact that Saturday is usually the poorest day at the 'movies,' when it should be the cleanest, most instructive and most pleasant, then gradually a higher class of pictures would be shown. One man who is much interested in moving pictures has suggested that the fault lies with our exhibitors in not knowing or caring what the children need. Also, on Saturday, mothers and nursemaids take the children to keep them quiet and out of mischief, many times creating more lasting mischief than if they stayed at home. Again, the exhibitors know they will get a big crowd on Saturday, no matter what is put up on the screen. The fault is not only local; I have been in many towns and cities and found the same trouble. As children and young people are to be the influencing powers later on, and as the 'movies' play a big part in developing and influencing their minds, I believe a movement should be started to agitate the women to see to it that local exhibitors put on the kind of pictures that children of impressionable ages should see."

Josiah's Good Reign

International Sunday School Lesson for August 12. II. Chron. 34 : 1-13

The Story of a Young Reformer

By George D. Allison, Ph.D.

THE life of Josiah reads strangely like that of his great-grandfather Hezekiah. The same abuses met and the same idolatries overthrown. So it goes in human life; there is always call for the reformer and the prophet. Eternal vigilance is the price of religion as well as liberty.

The extreme youthfulness of Josiah is notable and furnishes us with suggestive thoughts for our own dealing with the children of the church. Those who teach this lesson have a rare chance to drive home an appeal for definite, increasing consecration to God's cause, by using these epoch-making dates in the story of Josiah's reformation in Judah.

At Sixteen Years—a Turning Point

Of early influences upon the boy king we are not informed. The quiet character-building work was not noted in the chronicles of the state, but it counted throughout the nation later on. We have to work humbly, unrecognized, but God sees and rewards. Some one taught Josiah to know and fear the Lord. Perhaps it was his mother, Jedidah, who is mentioned in the book of Kings. George Herbert, the saintly rector of Bemerton, said: "One good mother is worth a hundred schoolmasters." Maybe it was she who counteracted the influence of Amon his wicked father, who was murdered when Josiah was but a child.

Doubtless, also, the good and bad elements at court competed for the favor of the young sovereign. The main point is that at sixteen years of age he definitely and permanently took his stand with the worshipers of Jehovah. Undoubtedly this was the time when his tutelage was over and he took the reins of government for himself. One might call it Josiah's conversion, or, better, his act of dedication to the service of God. He made the decision of his life.

At about sixteen our own youngsters reach a critical point. It is the period where we have the smallest numbers in the Bible school. That means a failure somewhere to realize the present-day call of God. At that age this successful man "*began* to seek after the God of David his father." That is, he deliberately, consciously consecrated himself to finding out what things God would have him to do. It was four years before he entered upon the great reform. It was a time of learning and praying by a youth on the threshold of his career.

Help the boys decide. Commentators claim that they see the hand of Hilkiah, the great high priest, here. Quite likely he helped the boy decide. At sixteen a youth is just finding himself. He does not yet know what he wants to do. He is in the mood for high and noble things. His pastor, his teacher, his friends, can put him in the way of success. Perhaps, like Josiah, he needs four more years of study. Send him to college and he may become a mighty leader. Or give him a task in the way of teaching lads younger than he, and he will still be a learner himself.

Around our boys are the same competing factors that beckoned Josiah: the idolatrous and the spiritual, the vile and the pure, the pleasure-lovers and the seekers of righteousness.

At Twenty—Religion a Man's Job

As Josiah left his 'teens he felt that the time had come for him to strike a blow for the Lord. He was a man now, and four years of study and preparation had shown him that entrenched idolatry was the greatest menace to the nation. What should he do? Prominent leaders, members of the royal family, were involved in the shameful practices that custom had made common.

He resolved on a thoroughgoing, uncompromising attitude. Doubtless he made a proclamation calling for a return to the worship of Jehovah. Then he started a nation-wide housecleaning. He declared for no quarter in dealing with evil. The images were smashed "in his presence"; he personally superintended the removal of the Baal altars and made a tour of Judah, suppressing the shrines which had been the scenes of unbridled indulgence and cruelty.

Whole-souled for God. Our young men cannot be moral neutrals. The decision between right and wrong must be clear-cut. Here is our lesson from Josiah's methods. Nothing else would have saved the day; weak-kneed tolerance had led thousands astray. And in this enthusiastic endeavor for social reform his own soul was safe. The young man who is pouring out his energy in a crusade does not have to be nursed and coddled to keep himself straight.

Enlist, then, for service. Fight drink as Josiah fought Baal. Stand up for Jesus in the presence of his enemies. That is moral warfare. It calls for heroes. It makes religion a man's job.

At Twenty-Six — Constructive Endeavor

At twenty Josiah's main idea was to smash evil; by the time he was twenty-six, he devoted himself to building up the good. The Chronicler signalizes the change by a new division in the text. To the very young, the appeal of spectacular, warlike Christian enterprises is overwhelming. Political reform, foreign missions, social problems claim their strength. Rightly so, too; for, as in the days of Paul, Christians may be thought of as "those who have turned the world upside down." A witty commentator remarks that the world needed it; it was *wrong* side up.

By the time our experience becomes riper, we realize that whether our task be along lines of reform or of evangelization of the heathen, we must take a long look ahead and begin patiently to *build*. The social reformer becomes the settlement worker, or the friendly visitor in a downtown church, and starts a lifelong task of daily ministering. The missionary becomes the translator of the Bible and the pioneer of kindergartens and schools. The eager convert, who wanted redhot revivals all the while, sees the value of a Bible class and a midweek meeting for prayer and conference.

So it was with Josiah. The second phase of his reign began. It necessitated money and brick and stone. He started to enlist workmen and to study plans. The great temple, which had seen so many vicissitudes, must be rebuilt.

The Place of the Church

Thus we see Josiah restoring the temple to its dominant place as the supreme influence for good in the city of Jerusalem and the little kingdom of Judah. We find him assembling trained singers for its services, and scribes, officers and porters for its varied ministry to the people. He was strengthening an institution to take the place of the unworthy system that his father and grandfather had allowed to grow up.

So must we do likewise. Whether we like it or not, the church is the dominant factor in religion. When it is strong and pure, the life of the community is clean and wholesome, and approximates the standards of the Kingdom. When it is weak and divided, the neighborhood deteriorates. Where there is no church, conditions rapidly become intolerable.

Yet in our day, multitudes live as though there were no social manifestation of religion. They never think of attending divine worship. Let us call upon our boys to be young Josiahs, to smash evil hard when they can, to build up the church at all times, in all ways.

The Physical Well-Being of the Church

But what can young men do for the advancement of the church? "If they had a task we could hold them." How about the physical house of the church to begin with? That is where Josiah began. And I want to say that thousands of our small churches are in a disgraceful condition today. A clean-up of grounds and building, inside and out, would give Christianity a new feeling of respect in many a town. Weedy yards, broken fences, littered closets and corners, torn and stained wallpaper, no wonder the unchurched are not drawn!

I know where a group of young men constructed a mighty concrete wall which kept the church grounds from gullies and landslides that had always been an eyesore. I know where a class kept a genuine lawn instead of a plantain patch, and planted some of our beautiful native shrubs around the bare foundations of the church. I know where they made a tennis court of a general dumping-place.

From this it is but a step to putting in good home-made tables for the classes of children. How much better the young teacher can hold the wandering attention of the ten-year-olds with all around a table, where books and pictures and object lessons can be spread!

Pictures, maps, new Bibles in the pews—well, you know best what your church may need. Get to work "to repair the house of Jehovah" like this young king. It brought him a greater name than raising armies. "And the men did the work faithfully." I believe they will in the United States today.

Cooperation Essential to Success

Good as he was, Josiah could not have accomplished much alone. We *must* learn the great word TOGETHER. One feels, from the account in Chronicles, that Josiah was surprised and encouraged when he found the numbers of faithful men. Maybe we too shall learn with delight that our neighbors are only needing the inspiration of a little leadership and enthusiasm to become builders of the temple of God. There are many tasks for the diversely gifted children of men.

A Worthy Religious Leader. The high priest rose to the occasion. Perhaps he had suffered agonies of mind in the days of Amon, but now he had a chance to lead the community nearer to God. Next week we study the work he accomplished. Hilkiah may be for us a type of the minister of our own church, handicapped and distressed by lack of response. With new loyalty and consecration from a few young men, maybe, as here from *one*, he will take the leadership that is his by right, and transform the situation. In most cases it is the laymen who hold back the pastor.

Office-bearers and Workers. As soon as Josiah and Hilkiah showed a little energy and determination, they were besieged with offers of help. The wonderful Psalms of David had for a long time been unsung, only preserved by the providence of God in the rubbishy temple library. Now the sons of Merari and the Kohathites came forward to offer their voices in the worship of Jehovah. The gates had long been closed and the faithful few could not bring their sacrifices to the desecrated altar; but now there were willing porters who would rather be doorkeepers in the house of God than dwell in the tents of unrighteousness. The scribes and officers ("dispute-settlers") resumed their places for the instruction of the people.

Happy worshipers, happy workers in the temple of their Lord! Will you not try to begin such an era in your church and Sunday school? Let it begin with you.

Sunday School Methods

By FRANK L. BROWN, Joint General Secretary World's Sunday School Association.

The Question Box

PLEASE tell me where I can obtain information concerning the teaching of a beginners' class, how to illustrate lessons, and also how to teach those sixteen to twenty to make them interested.—*M. C.*

You will find real help in "Teachers of Beginners" (Danielson), 75c, "Lessons for Teachers of Beginners' Department" (Wray), 50c, and "The Elementary Worker and His Work" (Jacobs-Lincoln), 50c. You will obtain aid in telling Bible and other stories from "How to Tell Stories to Children" (Bryant), $1, "Telling Bible Stories" (Houghton), $1.25, "Stories and Story-Telling" (St. John), 50c. And as collateral help for the beginners' class, there is "Beginners' and Primary Songs" (Heidelberg Press), 25c, "Object Lessons for Little Children" (Danielson), $1, and "Prayers for Children" (Dietz), 5c.

As to the question of how to interest those of sixteen to twenty years, you cannot do better than to follow the Senior Graded Lessons of the International Lesson Committee. These lessons touch upon life and preparation for life service in a way that grips young people. Their own life-problems are treated and there are suggestions as to subjects for class dicussion which enable the teacher to guide the pupils' interest and arouse their thinking powers.

Will you please inform me what are the duties of the president of the Loyal Temperance Legion? What book can I get about the work, and where can I get it?

If you will write to the headquarters of the Legion, Ruby I. Smith, Silversmiths' Building, Chicago, Ill., you can secure the information you want. I would suggest that you write the Women's Christian Temperance Union (Evanston, Ill.), and the White Shield Temperance League (Board of Sunday Schools, 58 East Washington Street, Chicago), for temperance programs and suggestions.

In maintaining interest much will depend upon the variety of your programs. Interest the Legion in cutting out newspaper or magazine clippings showing the effect of alcohol upon individuals, the attitude of corporations as to liquor drinking by employees, national and state legislation, opinions of prominent people, the war and alcohol. You could have character programs dealing with the life stories of Miss Willard, Gough, Murphy, Lady Somerset, Dow, etc. Have a "map" program, the members coloring a map of the United States to show the wet and dry territory. Use slides and charts to illustrate facts. These can be obtained from the National Temperance Society, New York, or the Anti-Saloon League, Westerville, Ohio.

A correspondent asks help to meet the problems and discouragements of his work as superintendent of a school of thirty attending members in a county community of fifty families, twenty of them not being church attendants. These families are divided between two Protestant churches. He has in average attendance two out of four teachers, one of them attending only fifteen Sundays out of the year. A meeting of the church called by him in the interest of Sunday school work was attended by one teacher and one member. The pastor preaches but that is the end of his service. There is no prayer meeting and only six at revival services.

This situation can be duplicated in many country communities where one church could do the work which two are now struggling to do. A good revival in that community that would merge these two churches into one is the first need. Then a program should be made that would reach the last child and older person within a radius of three miles, including weekday recreational life as well as a prayer meeting.

In the Sunday school, plainly the teachers need some vision of their task to bring them out more faithfully. That superintendent could well afford to invest a few dollars in such books as "Living Teachers" (Slattery), 50c, "The Teachers' Candlestick" (Slattery), 35c, "The Seed, the Soil and the Sower" (Slattery), 35c, "How to Plan a Lesson" (Brown), 50c, "The Teacher, the Child and the Book" (Schauffler), $1, "The Pupil and the Teacher" (Weigle), 50c, "The Teacher That Teaches" (Wells), 50c. These books should be placed in the hands of the teachers. It would be helpful if the superintendent and teachers could meet often—once a week if possible—and have several chapters of one of these books read and discussed and prayer offered for the scholars and homes. Christ's disciples were slow in getting a mastering love for him and a vision of his service. But when that came, success was theirs.

A Week in the World's News

Continued from page 812

Our Men in France. A cablegram from the American training camp in France July 16 stated that the troops of the first expedition were nearly all at the camp, and that the French troops who were to act as instructors in the intensive training of the Americans were ready to proceed. It was announced from Washington on the same day that many of the National Guard units mobilized on July 15 were considered as ready now for the final training behind the firing line, and that some units would soon go to France.

Reorganized Chinese Republic. President Li Yuan Hung, after the final defeat of General Chang Hsun, announced that he would not resume office. Vice-President Feng Kuo Chang became acting president. A cabinet was formed with Tuan Chi Jui as premier.

Canadians Fight Conscription. The struggle in Canada against conscription is becoming bitter. In Montreal 15,000 people who had assembled to hear the mayor express his views against conscription turned and mobbed Colonel Rexford, who interrupted the meeting. Sir Wilfrid Laurier has said that he would not undertake to keep his followers within bounds if the government forced conscription into effect without an appeal to the country at the polls.

The Administration's Aviation Bill appropriating $640,000,000 passed the House in one day. It was taken up in the Senate at ten o'clock on July 18, where opposition developed because of the provision for the drafting of men into this service, which many senators held should be made up wholly of volunteers, and held over until the vote had been taken on the Food Bill. The bill was passed without amendment, 66 to 12, on July 21. It was announced that 22,000 airplanes would be built as rapidly as possible. . . . A Norwegian tank steamer was overhauled in New York harbor on July 14, inspected and found to be carrying in her petroleum tanks more than ten thousand feet of copper wire cable. It is thought that this discovery explains one source by which Germany has been getting copper. . . . The government during the week of July 22 arranged for the strict censorship of all outgoing cablegrams.

The Progress of the War

By ANTHONY ARNOUX

THERE has been a very general feeling throughout the world in the past week—although such feeling seems to have nothing tangible on which to base itself—that the end of the war is drawing reasonably near.

In Greece a new crisis seems approaching, which may involve either the deposition of the young King Alexander or the elimination of Venizelos who has officially announced that the Greek government considers itself in a state of war with the Central Powers and their allies, though it will issue no formal declaration of war.

The Canadian conscription bill has not as yet become law.

After their capture of Halicz, the Russians, under General Korniloff, moved forward to the westward first on a north and south line about fifteen miles long, and succeeded in forcing the Austrians to fall back to the westerly bank of the Lomnica, which runs southwesterly from the Dniester, beginning at a point two or three miles west of Halicz.

North of Halicz the Russians had succeeded in forcing the passage of the Dniester and in possessing themselves of a couple of villages on its northern bank, but were unable to hold these positions.

On July 19 German troops attacked in force, both north and south of Dniester River in Galicia. South of the river, the attacks gained little ground; north of the river, several Russian regiments mutinied, debating the question as to whether or not they should fight, and quitting their trenches in the face of the enemy. The mutiny and disaffection spread northward and southward with the result that by July 22, the German troops were advancing beyond the Sereth River on a front of about fifty miles, to a depth of from six to ten miles, the Russians withdrawing, burning villages, but offering no serious resistance. The Germans claimed many prisoners and much booty. On that date the Germans were approaching Tarnopol, which was reported on fire. Frantic efforts were being made by Prime Minister Kerensky to end mutinies and to restore the fighting spirit of his troops. The Kaiser and Kerensky were both reported rushing to this front. At this writing, July 23, it was apparent that a most critical situation had arisen, one pregnant with possibilities of disaster.

The Finnish Diet, after some weeks spent in considering relations between Russia and Finland, voted on July 19, by 136 to 55, for complete autonomy, rejecting by 184 to 86 an amendment providing for the submission of the pending measure to the Russian provisional government for approbation.

Considerable feeling has been excited in Holland by what the Dutch claim was a violation of Dutch territorial waters by the British. It seems that fourteen German ships set sail from Rotterdam northward and were proceeding on their course within three miles of the Dutch coast and had reached a point opposite the Dutch town of Bergen-aan-Zee, when a fleet of British destroyers appeared and began shelling the German ships, sinking several, capturing four and forcing the remainder to return to Rotterdam. In this attack, however, a number of shells fell in the town of Bergen and even farther inland. The Dutch government has officially declared its territory violated.

On the British portion of the western front, the week passed without any really important events taking place, although there were numbers of trench raids, considerable hand-grenade fighting, and very active artillery practice. The French portion of the front was much more active. On Saturday, July 14, on the Chemin des Dames, west of Cerny, the Germans attacked the French lines after heavy artillery preparation, and after a fight which lasted all Saturday night succeeded in establishing themselves in the French first line trenches, on a front of about 1,000 yards, taking about 400 prisoners. On Sunday, however, the French revenged themselves for this loss by taking powerfully organized German trenches in Champagne, to the east of Rheims, capturing 350 men with the position. Next day the Germans made a determined effort to recapture this lost position, and a violent battle followed, which lasted a day and a half, and in which both sides suffered heavily. After a day's respite fighting again broke out here and this time the Germans recaptured the position completely. On Wednesday they made an advance farther to the west, on the road between Laon and Soissons, and captured French trenches on a rather wide front, as well as 700 prisoners.

On Wednesday the French made a determined attack on the western front of Verdun and succeeded in penetrating the German first and second lines on a front of a mile and a half, to a depth of two-thirds of a mile on both sides of the road between Esnes and Malancourt. Besides some artillery, the French took about 500 prisoners in this fight.

The French Senate met in secret session on July 19 to discuss the French offensive on the Aisne and in Champagne. Some of the Deputies contended that the offensive had been checked. Premier Ribot acknowledged that the offensive had been costly, but declared it had not been checked; that it was a real success. The Minister of War acknowledged that serious faults had been committed, and said that responsible chiefs, among them the commander-in-chief, General Nivelle, had been relieved of command.

Lake Louise—in the Canadian Rockies

Quality That Is Uniform and Unusual

The motorist using Goodyear Tires for the first time experiences something in the nature of a revelation.

Accustomed to the service delivered by ordinary tires, he notes the superior excellence of Goodyears with mingled admiration and wonder.

He finds no parallel in his experience for the superb character of their performance, and for the slow reluctance with which they wear.

The thought takes form in his mind that no tires he has ever used compare with these in lasting efficiency and value.

The initial satisfaction felt by Goodyear users is repeated over and over again, with every Goodyear Tire they purchase.

For the tire-quality responsible for their satisfaction is absolutely uniform and unvarying.

That this quality is unequaled in any other tire is shown by the fact that more Goodyears are sold in America than any other brand.

That it is unvarying in Goodyear Tires is shown by the fact that the Goodyear margin of leadership is constantly growing.

Goodyear Tires, Heavy Tourist Tubes and "Tire Saver" Accessories are easy to get from Goodyear Service Station Dealers everywhere.

The Goodyear Tire & Rubber Co., Akron, Ohio

GOODYEAR
AKRON

Keds

The Shoes Your Feet Have Been Waiting For

NOW there's a new summer shoe with a new name and a new comfort—Keds. Every summer day is a Keds day. These neat, shapely shoes are for work or sport, vacation or outing, home or party.

UNITED STATES RUBBER COMPANY US RUBBER SYSTEM AND ASSOCIATED COMPANIES

And there are styles for every member of the family. Comfortable for weary, pavement-pounded, business feet; perfect ease with fashionable appearance for morning-till-night household feet; room to grow and wear to romp for tireless little play feet.

Keds have light, cool tops of finest canvas and resilient, flexible soles and heels of new rubber. Ask your dealer for Keds under these names:

NATIONAL Keds From $1.50 up
CAMPFIRE Keds $1.25 to $2.00
CHAMPION Keds $1.00 to $1.50

Each grade carries with it the reputation of the largest rubber manufacturer in the world. Each pair carries with it comfort, satisfaction, style and economy.

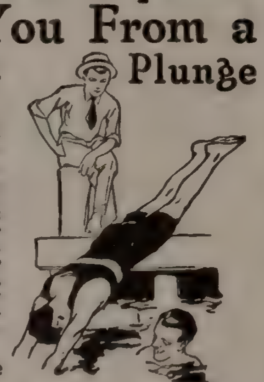
United States Rubber Company
New York

STEWART'S IRON FENCE

IMPROVE YOUR PROPERTY WITH AN IRON FENCE
Write today for catalogue of designs for residences, country estates, parks, cemeteries and all other purposes. Artistic, indestructible. *Local Representatives Wanted.*
The Stewart Iron Works Co., 720 Stewart Bl., Cincinnati, O.

HOME WEAVING LOOMS only $8.50
Big money in weaving rugs, carpets, etc., from rags and waste material. Be sure to send for free loom book. It tells all about weaving and our wonderful $8.50 and other looms. UNION LOOM WORKS, 256 Factory St., Boonville, N. Y.

Don't Let Rupture Keep You From a Plunge



At a resort last summer, a group of men decided to take a swim. In a jiffy they were splashing and frolicking in the surf—all except one. He was ruptured. He wore a steel band truss and dared not venture in the water because he feared his truss would slip or rust. This unsmiling man was needlessly robbed of a healthful, invigorating dip. Had he worn a

Brooks Rupture Appliance

he could have joined his friends in their sport. The Brooks Appliance is made of soft rubber, unaffected by water. It will not slip because the automatic air cushion clings closely and follows every body movement. Draws and binds the parted muscular tissues together; gives Nature a chance to knit them. This wonderful new scientific treatment of hernia has helped thousands and will help you.

SENT ON FREE TRIAL

to prove its worth. A straight business proposition in which you are the sole judge. If the Brooks Rupture Appliance does not comfortably retain your rupture at all times, send the appliance back to us and get your money. Durable–cheap. Write for catalogue and measure blanks today.

TRADE MARK C.E.BROOKS

BROOKS APPLIANCE CO.
398C State St. Marshall, Mich.

AGENTS—KEROSENE (COAL OIL) BURNER
Makes Any Stove a Gas Stove

Free Sample to Workers

Makes its own gas from Kerosene (coal oil). Gives every home a gas stove. Absolutely safe. Cheapest fuel known. Agents just coining money. **Wonderful Labor Saver** Women wild about it. No coal or ashes to carry. No more danger from gasoline. **Safe, Clean, Odorless, Cheap** Every home a prospect. Low price makes quick sales. Easy to carry and demonstrate. Big profits. Your territory is open. *Write today.* Thomas Burner Co. 3524 Gay St., Dayton, Ohio

Buy Your Books of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
No matter what book you want, if it is a *good* book, we can supply it, no matter who publishes it. Write
THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, N. Y.

GREAT BARGAINS IN AUTO TIRES

We have made good rubber goods since 1904 and every year we have made more tires and better tires. We have the largest factory in the world devoted exclusively to the manufacture of Automobile Tires sold direct to car owners. You have nothing to risk in ordering

BUCKSKIN PLAIN & NON-SKID Guaranteed TIRES

You positively can save 30% of your present tire expense by using our tires. We have no agencies, no salesmen; thus we can save you money. We make all sizes, plain and non-skid; also both gray and red tubes. Every tire is guaranteed for **4000 MILES.** Write for our special offer and free illustrated booklet.

THE L. AND M. RUBBER CO. 18 East St., Carrollton, O.
West. Dist. Office, 1436 S. Mich. Av., Chicago

LOWEST PRICES IN AMERICA

The Christian Herald Prayer League

ALL Christians are urged to unite with the members of the Prayer League in daily prayer at the noon hour. Also any one is at liberty to send a request for prayer or an acknowledgment of answered prayer, thereby becoming enrolled as a member of the Prayer League.

SOMETIMES it is necessary to go away from home for a while in order to find out what the extent of your being missed may testify to the regard in which you are held. During the past two months it has been necessary occasionally on account of pressure of other material to omit the Prayer League column. The result has been a number of earnest letters which have shown the deep regard in which the column is held in hundreds of hearts, and which have been a certain indication of the strength of purpose and loyal devotion of the members of the League. The following letter has come from one member who signs herself "A Constant Reader":

"For many months I've enjoyed the Prayer League in the Christian Herald, and for the past three weeks have missed it very much. I hope we will soon see it in its accustomed place in the Christian Herald. Many and many days I take my hands out of the dishwater at the stroke of 12 (for I have early dinner and am always through eating by 11:30) and retire to my bedroom to join my prayers to the hundreds of Christians who pray to God at this hour. I consider it such a privilege to be one of that big family. How my faith has been strengthened by reading how wonderfully God our Father has answered prayer!"

Twelve o'clock is a very arbitrary time. Perhaps it doesn't find us all washing dishes, but it finds us doing something which might easily be permitted to seem more important than the few minutes of prayer. But if we let the prayer be crowded out and close the window of our soul toward heaven, the spiritual light of our days will soon be extinguished by such omissions. If, however, we say to the important thing "it is prayer time; you must wait," we will find our lives strengthened and our days brightened, our cares lessened and our joys multiplied.

An Old Subscriber acknowledges God's goodness in the conversion of relatives and friends, especially two young men victims of drink; and asks the prayers of the League for divine guidence in change of position.

T. D. F. testifies to answer to prayer for the cure of a little daughter of pneumonia and measles, and asks prayer for the removal of a polypous growth in the head, and relief from hernia.

Mrs. K. E. W. asks prayer for the conversion of her oldest son and her only daughter, and joins in the universal prayer of God's people for the success of the Billy Sunday campaign in New York. She also asks for divine comfort in her grief over the loss of her son, who died at his post of duty in the ill-fated submarine F-4, which was lost in Hawaiian waters on March 25, 1914. She thanks God for the conversion of two sons in answer to prayer.

H. S. M. also writes of the conversion of a young girl whose sin was drink, and for whom prayer was asked.

Rev. William Reul, Kirkwood, Mo., expresses his gratitude to the League. "The dear Lord answered our prayers and gave me a new pastorate." He asks especially that a dear friend, a very able man, may be saved from the liquor habit.

Mrs. E. requests prayer that her husband, a backslider, may be cured of the liquor habit and become an upright church member.

Mrs. T. A. R. asks prayer that a neighbor who has backslidden may be restored; E. B. asks prayer to be reconciled to a daughter.

Prayers are asked for revivals of religion at:

Kings Mountain, N. C.; North Andover, Wis.; Goffstown, N. H.; Lemert, Ohio; Ringwood, N. C.; Myrtle, Miss. (at the Mount Pisgah Church); Wauconda, Wash. (at the Toroda Meadows Church); Fort Deposit, Ala. (that many may be saved at the Sandy Ridge Church); Muskogee, Okla. (pray for Sunday observance laws for Oklahoma); Milwaukee, Wis. (pray for an outpouring of God's Holy Spirit into the hearts of the members of the "Home for the Aged").

Mrs. A. L. H. asks prayer that a minister may be sent to the Methodist Church at Glenville, N. Y.; Mrs. A. R., Frankfort, Ind., asks prayer for Mount Pleasant Church and for spiritual and financial blessings.

Three parents ask prayer that their sons' minds may be restored; K. C. B. asks prayer that daughter's mind may be restored; Mrs. N. N. asks prayer that husband's mind may be restored; twelve friends ask prayer for mental restoration or strengthening for themselves, friends or relatives.

J. B. S. asks prayer that the sight of left eye may be restored and right eye strengthened; Mrs. J. D. E., that cataracts may be removed and sight restored; Mrs. S. J. C., that two brothers' sight may be restored; twelve friends ask prayer for the restoration or strengthening of sight for relatives, friends or themselves.

Eight friends ask prayer for restoration of hearing.

Thirteen readers ask prayer for special blessings for others.

Forty-one friends ask prayer for a deeper work of grace, assurance of sins forgiven, or express in other ways their desire for personal spiritual blessing.

Five parents ask prayer that their sons may be cured of the liquor habit; A Broken-hearted Wife, that husband may be cured of the liquor habit; five friends ask prayer that friends or relatives may be cured of the liquor habit.

Seventy-two ask prayer for the healing of friends or relatives, including A Sister, that a mother and daughter may be restored to health and strength; Mrs. B. W., that mother may be cured of headaches; Mrs. J. R. B., that son may pass safely through an operation; fifty-five friends ask prayer for healing for themselves; including Mrs. C. H. B., to be cured of cancer; another, Mrs. P. L. P., to be healed without an operation.

Eighteen parents ask prayer for the conversion of sons; ten wives, their husbands; including Mrs. G. W. H., that husband may be saved and reunited to family; thirty-one, for other relatives or friends.

Thirty friends ask prayer for help or guidance in financial matters; including L. M. A., that church may receive financial help.

Thirty-five friends ask prayer for the granting of various desires and needs, including seven friends requesting prayer for world-wide peace.

Acknowledgments of answered prayer have been received from the following:

H. J. W., Long Branch, Wash.; A Subscriber, Hackensack, N. J.; F. S., Austin, Texas; Mrs. G. S., Richmond, Mo.; J. F. W., Harlan, Iowa; Mrs. R. W., North Clarendon, Vt.; Mrs. J. S., Lowell, Mass.; J. B. P., Chillicothe, Texas; Miss M. M., Woodruff, S. C.; T. W., Greensboro, N. C.; A Reader, Emmett, Idaho; Mrs. C. P. K., Leesburg, Ohio; G. E. W., Kremlin, Mont.; Mrs. J. M. H., Corpus Christi, Texas; C. B. F., Fultonham, Ohio; A Reader, Logansport, Ind.; Mrs. M. E. O., Broken Arrow, Okla.; Mrs. H. E. S., Portland, Me.; M. E. L., Minneapolis, Minn.; Mrs. J. H., Armour, S. D.; Mrs. T. A. R., Frankfort, Ind.; M. H., Granton, Wis.; Mrs. E. B., Bloomville, Ohio; Miss M. B., Lexington, Ky.; Anxious Reader, Merlin, Ore.; M. T., Alpine, Texas.

◆

Called Higher

Mr. H. G. Day, Randolph, Vt.; Mrs. Jane F. B. Smith, Washington, D. C., 91 years; Mrs. Sophronia H. White, New Sharon, Me., 101 years; Mrs. B. B. Handrick, Hallstead, Pa., 74 years; Miss Emma C. Nason, Omena, Mich.; Mrs. Mary C. Hoagland, Stanton, N. J., 73 years; Mrs. A. J. Julian, Gainesville, Ga., 78 years; Mrs. Oliver Smith, Canton, N. Y., 97 years; Mrs. Rebecca Merrick, Xenia, Ohio; Mrs. M. C. Caldwell, Courtland, Miss., 86 years; Mrs. Mary J. Neilson, Mayville, N. Y.; Mrs. E. M. DeGroff, Charlotte, Mich., 84 years; Rev. Frank Read, Jacksonville, Fla., 76 years; Sister Catherine Griffith, Thomasville, Ind., 85 years; Mrs. S. V. Douglass Slayton, Evanston, Ill., 78 years; John Fort, Watervliet, N. Y.; Mrs. Edna C. Wilton, Lyman, N. H., 48 years; Mrs. Lovina Schaffer Scott, Ellensburg, Wash., 94 years; Willis Sperry, Garden City, L. I., N. Y., 90 years; Mrs. V. A. Payne, Deposit, Ala., 80 years; Mrs. Martha J. Cook, Portsmouth, Ohio, 76 years; Mrs. D. Pease, Bevier, Mo., 79 years; Joseph R. Raynard, Scollard, Alberta, Canada, 59 years; Charles H. Ridgway, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Rev. Herman A. Borgers, North Yakima, Wash., 72 years; Miss Eliza Webb, Kelso, Tenn., 71 years; Mrs. M. J. Cooley, Hulferton, N. Y., 85 years; Mrs. Florence S. Holladay, Cooksville, Miss., 41 years; William P. Grainger, Santa Paula, Calif., 95 years; Mrs. Margaret Morrison, Winthrop, Mass.; Mrs. Sarah Parrott, Pollock, S. D., 84 years; Mrs. Mary E. Gibson, Corydon, Ind.; Mrs. Emma A. Saylor, Ithaca, N. Y., 91 years; Mrs. Sarah Y. Evans, Minneapolis, Minn., 87 years.

Hoover Arraigned as Food Gambler

THE extreme powers asked for Food Administrator Hoover are opposed in a substitute bill introduced in the Senate by Senator Reed of Missouri, providing for a board of five to be appointed by the President, one of whom would be the Secretary of Agriculture, ex-officio. The others, the amendment provides, must all be "resident civilians," which restriction Senator Reed intends to apply to Mr. Hoover, whom he criticized as having lived away from America nearly his entire life.

Senator Reed called upon the Senate not to pass legislation that would "make a food controller out of a gambler." The Missourian maintained that Mr. Hoover had used Belgian relief funds to "rig" wheat and other markets in America, with the effect of putting up prices to American consumers. "I don't charge Mr. Hoover with having gambled with this money for his own profit, but I do say that what he did was wrong, despicably wrong. He ran up prices on our people here to get food cheaper for the Belgians."

Senator Reed started his attack on Mr. Hoover by comparing him with the fiction character J. Rufus Wallingford, and characterized him as "the foremost war gambler in the wheat market." When Belgium needed wheat, he said, Mr. Hoover, with $250,000,000 of the Belgian relief funds, manipulated the Chicago market so that the price, as a result of his operations, went away up.

"He started in to speculate on beans," said Mr. Reed. "He bought 1,000 tons of beans at a low price, then, when the market went up, dumped them in. Later on he did it again. He made money on his own manipulation, but the people of this country had to pay for the fun he had out of it. America paid more for beans than the price Mr. Hoover got for Belgium through his rigging the market.

"Those in this Senate who got black-faced with enthusiasm over Mr. Hoover's threat of the torch, scaffold, and thumbscrew for the food gamblers would do well to ponder over the fact that his own gambling in the wheat and bean market shot up prices in the American market, while he was carrying on abroad. The same was true with articles of clothing, everything he gambled in.

"I charge that Mr. Hoover himself is the author of that very condition of which he complains, and now, having brought it about, he asks this great power to meet it. He admitted in his evidence before the House Committee that competitive bidding between the Allies in our markets was one of the prime causes of our high prices. He failed to say he had been one of the bidders, or the head of the syndicate that did the bidding."

There were excuses and denials in favor of Hoover by Senators Lewis and Phelan and by J. B. White of the American Committee for Belgian Relief. Senator Reed challenged the "doubting Thomases of this Senate" to join him in a demand for an investigation, "and put Mr. Hoover on the stand and get at the bottom of this matter. Let them see if Mr. Hoover is not one of the chief instruments in having brought about that deplorable condition which is now offered as the reason for this food legislation."

The Road to Understanding

Continued from page 815

were just us three at the table, Mr. Denby, Mrs. Gowing, and myself. There was plenty to eat, and it was very nice. But, dear, dear, the dreariness of it! With the soup Mrs. Gowing observed that it was a nice day. With the chicken patties she asked if I liked Dalton; and with the salad she remarked that we had had an unusually cold summer. Dessert was eaten in utter silence."

"But didn't Mr. Denby say—anything?"

"Oh, yes. He asked me for the salt, and he gave an order to Benton. Oh, he's such fascinating company—he is!"

At the disturbed expression on her mother's face, Betty gave a playful shrug. "Oh, I know, he's my respected employer, and all that," she laughed; "and I shall be very careful to do his bidding. Never fear! But that doesn't mean that I've got to love him."

Helen Denby flushed a painful red.

"But I wanted—I hoped you would—er—l-like him, my dear," she faltered.

"Maybe I shall—when I get him—er—trained," retorted Betty, flashing a merry glance into her mother's dismayed eyes. "Don't worry, dear. I was a perfect angel to him to-day. Truly I was. Listen! After luncheon Mr. Denby brought me three or four newspapers which he had marked here and there; and for an hour then I read to him. And what do you think?—when I had finished he said, in that crisp short way of his: 'You have a good voice, Miss Darling. I hope you won't mind if I ask you to read to me often.' And of course I smiled and said, no."

"Of course!" beamed the mother, with so decided an emphasis that Betty exclaimed warningly:

"Tut, tut, now! Don't *you* go to tumbling down and worshiping him."

"W-worshiping him!" Helen Denby's cheeks were scarlet.

"Yes," nodded Betty, with tranquil superiority. "It isn't good for him, I tell you."

"Oh, Betty! Betty!"—

But Betty only went on with a merry toss of her head:

"Well, after the reading there were other letters, then some work on a card-index record of his correspondence. After that I came home. But, mother, oh, mother, only think what it'll be when we begin to catalogue all those treasures in his cabinets. And we're going to do it. He said we were. It seems as if I just couldn't wait!"

"But you will be careful what you say to him, dear," begged the mother again, anxiously.

Betty stooped to give a playful kiss.

"Careful? Why, mumsey, dear!"

To be continued

◆

Uncle Sam's Huge Salt Supply

Continued from page 813

pounds of it contain nearly 3½ pounds of salt. They estimate that a cubic mile of ocean water contains salt to a weight of 150,000,000 tons. They have figured out what would happen if the salts were all taken out of the ocean; that is, if it were evaporated and laid down on the bottom of the sea. The result would be that the seabed would be built up with salt to a height of 175 feet, or to a height something like that of a sixteen or seventeeen story flat. Now, the surface of the land is only about one-third that of the oceans, so that if the salt in the oceans were spread out over the land, the earth would be buried in salt to a depth of over 500 feet, or as deep almost as the Washington Monument is high. If it were dropped down on the United States it would cover every bit of this country—mountains, valleys and plains—to a depth of between one and two miles, and leave enough to form a deep salt bed on all of our outlying possessions.

There are mines in Europe where they have been taking out salt for seven or eight centuries. I visited some at Salzburg, on the frontier between Germany and Austria, where they have been getting out salt since the days of the Romans. There is a great mine at Wieliczka, near Cracow, where the deposit is more than 1,000 feet deep. It is twenty miles wide and as long as from New York to Pittsburg. They have been mining that salt for more than 700 years, and it is said that the miners have established a village away down under the surface of the earth, the houses being made of salt rock.

The "button" tread on Fisk Tires

gives you real anti-skid protection ALL ways

ADDITIONAL SAFETY against side slipping is supplied by a rib of rubber extending around the whole tread, on both sides. Fisk Non-Skids are the only automobile tires that furnish such complete protection.

This graphic illustration explains Fisk Non-Skid features protection from every direction

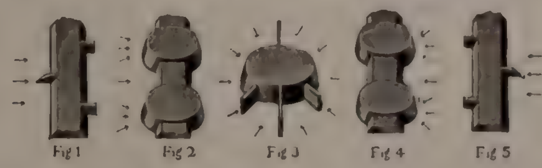


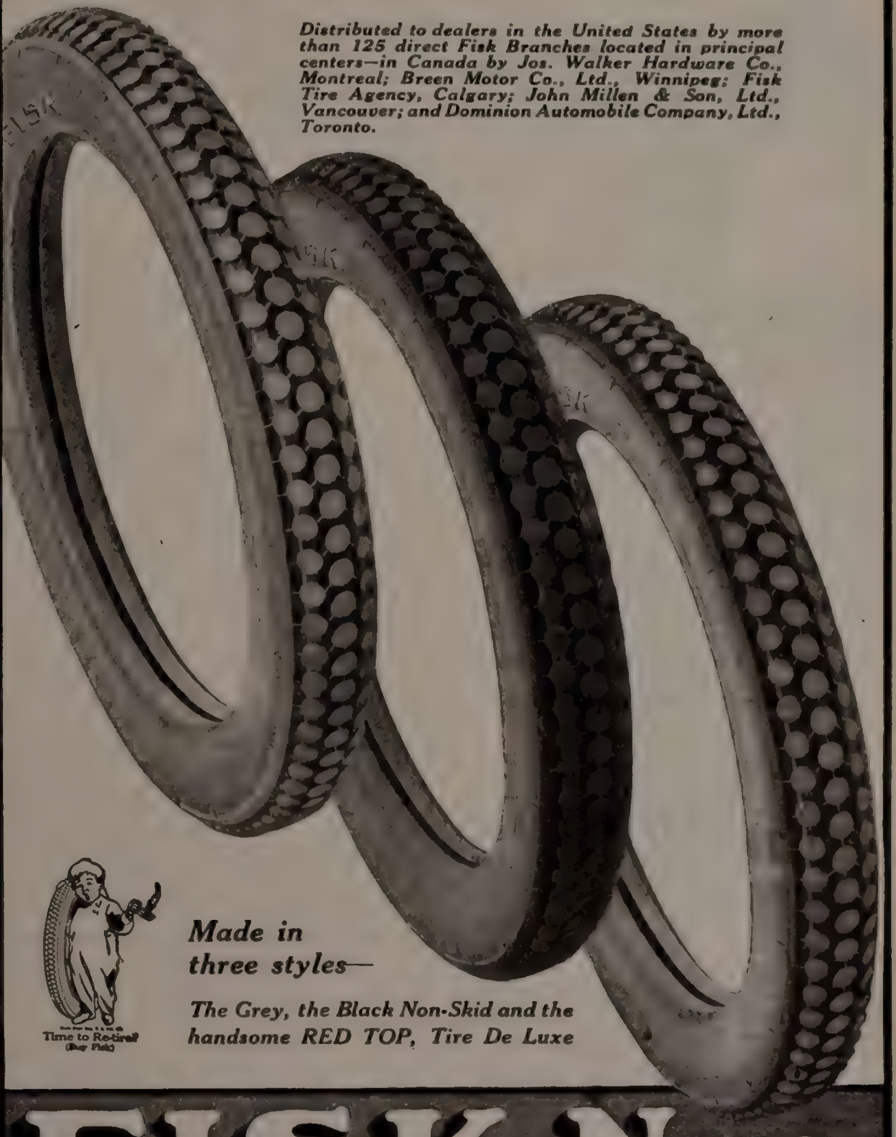
Fig. 1 *is the outside rib that makes an uninterrupted counter against direct side slipping or skidding—* ***Fig. 5*** *is the same protection on the other side of the tread.*

Fig. 2 *is the outside row of buttons, connected by a second rib of solid rubber. The buttons, which are slightly higher than the connecting rib, offer perfect resistance against skidding and because they grip the road so firmly, make the pull forward in soft ground ever so much more positive and certain—* ***Fig. 4*** *has these identical qualities, but from the opposite directions.*

Fig. 3 *is the master button around which the Fisk Non-Skid tread is constructed. It supplies resistance against slipping in any direction—no matter which way there is a tendency to skid there is always a flat resisting surface to prevent that skidding and to assist the sure forward movement of the wheel.*

Buy Fisk Tires and get the real protection. Price and mileage are right. You can't buy greater dollar-for-dollar value in tire quality—and no other tire offers such safety. You can buy them everywhere.

Distributed to dealers in the United States by more than 125 direct Fisk Branches located in principal centers—in Canada by Jos. Walker Hardware Co., Montreal; Breen Motor Co., Ltd., Winnipeg; Fisk Tire Agency, Calgary; John Millen & Son, Ltd., Vancouver; and Dominion Automobile Company, Ltd., Toronto.



Made in three styles—

The Grey, the Black Non-Skid and the handsome RED TOP, Tire De Luxe

FISK Non-Skid TIRES

Lift Corns out with Fingers

A few drops of Freezone applied directly upon a tender, aching corn stops the soreness at once and soon the entire corn or callus loosens and can be lifted off with the fingers without even a twinge of pain.

Freezone

Removes hard corns, soft corns, also corns between the toes and hardened calluses. Does not irritate or inflame the surrounding skin or tissue. You feel no pain when applying it or afterward.

Women! Keep a small bottle of Freezone on your dresser and never let a corn ache twice.

Small bottles can be had at any drug store in the U. S. or Canada

THE EDWARD WESLEY CO. Cincinnati, Ohio

EAT SKINNER'S THE BEST MACARONI

MY SIGNATURE
Paul F. Skinner
ON EVERY PACKAGE
SKINNER'S
SKINNER MFG CO OMAHA U S A
MACARONI

Bring Out the Hidden Beauty
Beneath the soiled, discolored, faded or aged complexion is one fair to look upon. Mercolized Wax gradually, gently absorbs the devitalized surface skin, revealing the young, fresh, beautiful skin underneath. Used by refined women who prefer complexions of true naturalness. Have *you* tried it?
Mercolized Wax in one ounce package, with directions for use, sold by all druggists.

Church Organs

LATEST APPROVED METHODS. HIGHEST GRADE ONLY. ESTABLISHED 1827.

Main Office and Works: Kendal Green, Mass.

Hook & Hastings Co.
BRANCHES
Boston, New York, Phila., Chicago, Louisville, Dallas

GORDON
A RELIGIOUS COLLEGE
SCHOOL OF THEOLOGY
SCHOOL OF MISSIONS
National, Evangelical, Interdenominational, Vocational, Cultural. New fireproof building, with dormitories in Boston's finest educational district. Catalog. Address Dean NATHAN R. WOOD, GORDON BIBLE COLLEGE, Boston, Mass.

NEW-CHURCH THEOLOGICAL SCHOOL
48 Quincy St., Cambridge, Mass.
Established 1866. Three years course. College preparation desired. The curriculum includes systematic study of the theological writings of Emanuel Swedenborg and spiritual interpretation of the Scriptures. Courses by correspondence when desired.
For catalogue and information, address
WILLIAM L. WORCESTER, President.

WANTED AN IDEA! THINK OF SOME SIMPLE THING TO PATENT. Protect your ideas, they may bring you wealth. Write for "Needed Inventions," and "How to Get Your Patent."
RANDOLPH & CO., Dept. 96, Washington, D. C.

YOU CAN AFFORD A NEW SONG BOOK. FAMILIAR SONGS OF THE GOSPEL. No. 1 or 2. Round or Shape notes. $3 per hundred; samples, 5c each. 88 songs, words and music. No. 1 and 2 combined $5 per hundred, 10c a copy. E. A. K. HACKETT, Fort Wayne, Ind.

Lutherans Define Their Loyalty

Leaders of Various Bodies of the Church Answer Nebraska State Council of Defense

IN a convention at Omaha, Neb., twenty-six ministers of the Lutheran Church in Nebraska, representing seven of the nine distinct branches of the Church in the state, have entered most solemn protest against the manifest injustice on the part of the Nebraska State Council of Defense contained in the Council's reference to the Lutheran Church in its July 11 charges of disloyalty in Nebraska.

There were prominent pastors, professors, editors, and presidents of Lutheran bodies in the state, representing the following branches of the Church: The Augustana Synod of America, the Nebraska Synod of the General Synod, the Missouri Synod, the United Danish Lutheran Church in America, the German Nebraska Synod, the Norwegian Lutheran Church of America, and the Danish Lutheran Church.

Rev. Professor P. H. Buehring, President of the Hebron Academy of the Joint Synod of Ohio, sent this message: "Sympathize with the movement, Lutherans law-abiding."

Rev. G. H. Michelmann, president of the German Nebraska Synod, sent this message: "My motto is the words of Carl Schurz, "My country, right or wrong; if right, to be kept right; if wrong, to be set right."

The meeting was held in Immanuel, Swedish Lutheran Church, July 17. Complete harmony ruled in the meeting. Rev. Luther M. Kuhns, editor of the Luther League Review, was made chairman, and Rev. A. T. Lorimer, secretary. A large American flag decorated the chairman's table. "A mighty Fortress is Our God," and "My Country, 'Tis of Thee" were sung. The meeting was manifestly patriotic. Chairman Kuhns said in his opening address: "This is the most remarkable gathering of Lutherans of the various branches of the Church ever held in Nebraska, possibly in America."

CHAIRMAN KUHNS recognized Rev. E. G. Chinlund of the Augustana Synod, who offered resolutions, which he moved be referred to a committee consisting of a member of each Lutheran body represented at the meeting, together with the chairman of the meeting as chairman of the committee. The following were appointed as a committee: Rev. Luther M. Kuhns; M. W. Halverson, representing the Norwegian Lutheran Church of America; C. F. Sandahl, president of the Nebraska Conference of the Augustana Synod of America; A. M. Andersen, pastor of the United Evangelical Lutheran Church and editor of "Danskeren"; Alfred Sorensen, representative of the Danish Lutheran Church; E. T. Otto, pastor of St. Paul's Lutheran Church, representing the Synod of Missouri, Ohio and Other States; I. Gertsen, vice-president of the United Danish Lutheran Church in America; H. F. Schmidt, representing the German Nebraska Synod; C. B. Harmon, president of the Synod of Nebraska of the General Synod.

The committee retired, and after deliberation presented the following, which was unanimously adopted:

"Whereas, The Nebraska State Council of Defense, in a statement given to the public, have assailed the loyalty of the Lutheran Church,

"Therefore, as officials and representatives of the various branches of the Lutheran Churches in Nebraska, we reply to these aspersions by giving the public the following statement:

"The doctrinal basis of the Lutheran Church, as expressed in its great symbol known as the Augsburg Confession, to which the ministry of the church is obligated, in express terms commands loyalty to the government, and:

"The small catechism in which the laity is instructed in preparation for confirmation or membership in the church, in its Table of Duties, enjoins obedience unto the higher powers, saying: 'Submit yourselves to every ordinance of man for the "Lord's sake, whether it be to the king as supreme, or unto governors as to them that are sent by him."' (I Peter 2 : 13.)

"The Lutheran Church stands not only in Nebraska, but before the world, committed by its fundamental teachings, without equivocation or mental reservation, to unquestioned loyalty to the government, and in this respect requires no defense from us.

"It is singular that the Nebraska State Council of Defense, because of cases of indiscreet conduct or speech upon the part of individuals, has particularized our church for the mark of odium, when undoubtedly among all creeds there have been those likewise guilty, and yet these creeds have been passed unnoticed. To this evident injustice on the part of the Nebraska State Council of Defense we take exception and enter most solemn protest.

"Further, that the public may be reassured of the loyalty to the government of the Lutheran Church in Nebraska, in harmony with the declaration of all our general bodies already made public, we, representatives of the Lutheran bodies in the state of Nebraska, declare our honor andthe loyalty of both our ministry and laity as a whole in unswerving devotion to our common country, the protection of whose flag we enjoy and with whose destiny we have cast our lives and our all, and in defense of whose welfare and to secure whose triumph our people are responding."

Rev. E. T. Otto, of the Missouri Synod, moved the meeting be made a permanent organization, with Rev. Luther M. Kuhns as chairman, to be called together in case of necessity by the chairman.

This convention has brought the Lutherans of Nebraska closer together in harmony, and the Lutheran Church in Nebraska officially as a Church has purged itself of the charge brought against it of disloyalty to the government.

LUTHER M. KUHNS.

◆

Life is what we make it—a garden or a desert.

Are you classed as a radiator or as a refrigerator?

He who would link arms with happiness must first woo usefulness.

Words are either the handmaiden of thought, or the confession of foolishness.

Great people find springs of learning where common folk see only a thirsty land.

No man is truly rich save he who has seeing eyes, hearing ears, and a responsive heart.

No man's influence stops when the brown earth covers his body—you can't kill influence.

Some church-members expect their pastor to be a saint—let them blaze the way for him.

Young People's Topics for August 12

The Sin of Gossip and Slander

Christian Endeavor and B. Y. P. U. Topics. Ps. 120 : 1–7; Ex. 20 : 16

PERHAPS no one of the Ten Commandments is more often broken than the one that forbids the bearing of false witness. Oh, how we do delight in savory tales! Nothing is news that is only "good." We arch our brows and lay our finger beside our lips and pledge the hearer to eternal secrecy, as we say, "Did you hear this about So and So?" And then we retail the latest piece of gossip which we have not verified and of the truth of which we know nothing, and the other says, "Ain't it awful!" or something to that effect, and promptly proceeds to retell the story at the first opportunity, with appropriate variations according to the power of the teller's imagination. Thus, before we know it, a great scandal has arisen, and the one who started the tale would hardly recognize his own story. Character is the most priceless possession of mankind, yet character may be smirched beyond repair by an idle word. It is singularly true, and even more sad on that account, that the bearer of evil tales is usually conscious of some personal guilt which renders delightful the thought that another is also subject to suspicion. Turning from sin is not half so attractive as proving some one else to be a sinner. Most scandal, when traced to its source, is found to have its origin in an unclean heart that is given up to envy or hatred. There is only one other source, and that is the occasional chance remark of a well-meaning, thoughtless person, which may be turned by the artful tongue of the gossip into the channels of scandal. There is only one cure for scandal, and that is purity of heart, supported by a careful watch upon the tongue.

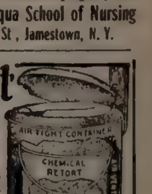
Cowardice Makes Weaklings

Epworth League Topic. John 18 : 15–27

IT seems almost unnecessary to discuss this topic, it is so obvious. All of us occasionally have been weak, at the time when we should have been strongest, and most of us have been conscious that the source of our weakness was fear. Sometimes we have called it ignorance, or have blamed the time as being inopportune; but nevertheless it is probable that fear of doing wrong, perhaps, or of showing ourselves ignorant, or some other form of fear has made us weak. Peter had a fiery spirit and was ready to fight in the garden, but the spirit within him lacked fuel to maintain the fire, and a short hour later, at the high priest's house, he made a most pitiful spectacle as he denied his Lord with oaths and shaking knees. Peter's weakness ended some time between the day of the Resurrection and the day of Pentecost, when, having prayed, the disciples received the Holy Ghost and the baptism of fire from on high, which purged their souls of weakness and their hearts of fear. The Peter of Pentecost is the Peter of the denial, plus the spirit of God. The same cure for cowardice is ours today.

WANTED— Women to become nurses. The need was never so great as now. We have trained thousands of women in their own homes. Send for **"How I Became a Nurse"**—with actual experiences.
Specimen lesson pages free.
The Chautauqua School of Nursing
341 Main St, Jamestown, N. Y.

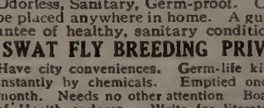
Comfort Indoor Closet



Odorless, Sanitary, Germ-proof. Can be placed anywhere in home. A guarantee of healthy, sanitary conditions.
SWAT FLY BREEDING PRIVY
Have city conveniences. Germ-life killed instantly by chemicals. Emptied once a month. Needs no other attention. Boards of Health endorse. Write for literature.
Agents wanted—exclusive territory.
COMFORT CHEMICAL CLOSET CO.
548 Factories Bldg., TOLEDO, OHIO

THE LURE OF THE DANCE
By T. A. FAULKNER
This is the very best as well as the strongest book dealing with the evils of the dance that has yet been issued. Written, as it was, by a former dancing school teacher, who, when he was so engaged, had no conscientious scruples against aiding in the downfall of his pupils, this book reveals secrets of the dancing school and dance hall that could not be known other than by personal participation in the scenes and events described. Actual happenings only are recorded. This is the book you want to read and put into the hands of all your young friends if you wish to save them from lives of possible misery and shame. 148 pages of actual facts about "The Lure of the Dance," by mail postpaid 50 cents. Send your order to-day.
The Biola Book Room, Bible Institute, Los Angeles, Cal.

What is Better for that Birthday?


A BIRTHDAY GARDEN of FLOWERS

than one of these beautiful "Chase" Flower cards? Every flower has a message. 35c complete.
For Sale Everywhere or Direct
Send for Catalog 222
Ernest Dudley Chase, 251 Causeway St., Boston, Mass.

TOOLS for the shop, factory, garage and home. Many high class tools attractively priced in our Odds and Ends pamphlet, which is mailed free on request by
MONTGOMERY & CO., Inc.,
109 Fulton Street, New York City

Additional Gifts to the Christian Herald Fund for the Relief of Widows and Orphans of the War

Mrs. W E Pingle	$2.00
W D Rannells	2.00
Miss Mattie A Iams	2.00
E F Snow	2.00
Mary F McClelland	2.00
Mrs Kate R Sloan	2.00
C H M, Cherry Field, Me	2.00
Mrs L L Danforth	2.00
Margaret Hughes	2.00
Friend, Susquehanna, Pa	2.00
Julia S Mairs	2.00
Mr & Mrs J L Mulder	2.00
Mr & Mrs Abner Towne	2.00
Nona Edgerton	2.00
Mrs C C Trevett	2.00
Mr and Mrs G M Welch	2.00
Axel T Johnson	2.00
Mrs E L Chase	2.00
Mrs Edith L Beaton	2.00
Miss Mattie Irwin	2.00
Mr. Bernhard Nikkel	2.00
Antioch U B S S, Montgomery Co, Ohio	2.00
Subscriber, Spokane, Wash	2.00
Mrs S E & E C Carrington	2.00
Margaret Gordon	2.00
Friend, Wolcott, N Y	2.00
W H Boulter	2.00
F O X	2.00
E P Stevens	2.00
S S Club No. 5, Vermontville, Mich	2.00
Mrs C J Bailey	2.00
Floyd E Brenner	2.00
A E Nutt	2.00
Rev & Mrs James H Rogers	2.00
Mrs E H Alden	2.00
Miss C T Meigs	2.00
George Lyon	2.00
Walter Swan	2.00
Mrs Addie Clifford	2.00
A Y Van Eps	2.00
E R K, Hettinger, N D	2.00
Friend, Canonsburg, Pa	2.00
John Koster	2.00
Mr & Mrs J L Sutton	2.00
Keith Sime	2.00
Russell Sime	2.00
Mrs H Vial & daughter	1.50
Beginners & Primary Depts, Fairpoint S S, Mill Hall, Pa	1.50
Jas Huddleson	1.50
John L Hoffman	1.50
Mrs J E Hughes	1.50
Mrs F A Wheeler	1.50
Mrs R J Truax	1.50
Mrs John Lish	1.00
Friend, Indianapolis, Ind	1.00
Geo S Gass	1.00
Friend, Waterloo, Iowa	1.00
Calvin W Price	1.00
Mrs G Wilcox	1.00
Mrs Dora Flanagan	1.00
Reader, N Y C, N Y	1.00
Mrs Ida Pilker	1.00
——, Summit Hill, Pa	1.00
Miss Nannie McLean	1.00
Class, Central Presby Ch, W Lafayette, Ind	1.00
George Jack	1.00
——, Adamston, W Va	1.00
Harriet L Morehouse	1.00
Miss N S Taylor	1.00
Mrs A M Earle	1.00
Mrs Jane Fitch	1.00
Mrs John G Edward	1.00
Mrs W H Willey	1.00
Frank Ashby	1.00
Olive Ashby	1.00
Rev F K Fowler	1.00
Estella M Lacy	1.00
Leona Bloom	1.00
Florence M Perry	1.00
Mrs E L Covell	1.00
"A Baptist Brother"	1.00
Mrs A W Giddens	1.00
Wm McNeely	1.00
Mrs S D Strang	1.00
Mrs Etta Knott	1.00
A K Kintz	1.00
Jos L Black	1.00
Mrs Lizzie C Nicholas	1.00
C Hininger	1.00
Addie James	$1.00
Bessie Damery	1.00
M E Pease	1.00
Mrs Ellen Holbrook	1.00
O M Hampton	1.00
Friend, Dunn's Sta, Pa	1.00
H R Staight	1.00
Mrs Mary Lane	1.00
Eliza J Nagle	1.00
Mrs M A E Maggard	1.00
Mrs I J Tipler	1.00
R H Moore	1.00
S I Keeler	1.00
Agnes Dickson	1.00
Mrs Otto Colborg	1.00
Mrs A A Dinsdale	1.00
Wm Roberts	1.00
G W Leeper	1.00
A M Gibson	1.00
Mrs W E Jones	1.00
Friend, S Bend, Ind	1.00
Widow, Jersey City, N J	1.00
——, Stockton, Calif	1.00
Ida Trullinger	1.00
Edith Finster	1.00
Mrs J M Ingalls	1.00
Maggie Miller	1.00
Bethel A M E S S, Detroit, Mich	1.00
Nels Tousan	1.00
F W Doster	1.00
Rev Giles B Cooke	1.00
W A Eaheart	1.00
"People of Ivanhoe, Okla"	1.00
Mrs John Krueger	1.00
Friend, Canonburg, Pa	1.00
Marion Razey	1.00
Mrs J H Zimmer	1.00
Miss E L Russell	1.00
Mr Elmer Rohleder	1.00
Mrs L C Dick	1.00
Julia S Mairs	1.00
Mrs Samuel Harper	1.00
Primary Dept, Warren Ave Bapt Tabernacle, S S, Boston, Mass	1.00
Friend, Bethel, Vt	1.00
Mrs Ed Ijames	1.00
Friend, Monroe, Mich	1.00
Brother, Monson, Mass	1.00
Mrs F A Bartlett	1.00
Mrs Geo Bulmore	1.00
Mrs H F Winchester	1.00
J H C	1.00
Mrs H A Voelz	1.00
Mrs J Biesecker	1.00
Mrs Ella Roush	1.00
Mrs A H Smithson	1.00
Mr & Mrs Graham Morgan	1.00
Mrs N S Fiscus	1.00
Mr & Mrs W B Eastman	1.00
Mrs Anna Freeman	1.00
Mrs A C Staples	1.00
Mrs O G Wilson	1.00
Martha Grigsby	1.00
Friend, Donnellson, Iowa	1.00
Anna C Gulden	1.00
Reader, Princeton, Ill	1.00
Miriam C Comerford	1.00
Mrs G C Marshall	1.00
Mrs M McCrae	1.00
"Friend, Enosburg Fall, Vt	1.00
Helen Graham	.50
Mrs F Beaumont	.50
——, Rockford, Ill	.50
Mrs Geo W Smith	.50
Ray Rash	.50
Louis Trimm	.50
——, Northfield, N J	.50
Mrs Toole	.50
Mrs Laura Woodward	.50
E A Hammett	.50
J A Matson	.50
I X L	.50
Friend, Pinewood, S Car	.25
Sallie B McMurtry	.25
Dr Mary D Nussey	.25
Mr David Holmes	.25
Mrs Edgar N Quimby	.25
Mrs G Armstrong	.25
Church of God, Maytown, Pa	7.00
A M Stewart	.10
S M Carnahan	$11.00
School Children, Washington, D C	1.56
Patterson W C T U, Atlanta, Ga	1.30
M E S S, St Louisville, Ohio	1.68
A Thornton	2.53
Practical Workers Soc, Leetsdale, Pa	6.00
Mr & Mrs F A Farr	6.00
S S, Hermiston, Ore	6.31
M E Ch & S S, Duvall, Wash	7.50
Two Friends, Windsor, Conn	4.00
Friends, Erin, N Y	8.00
Florence A McNeal	6.00
R D White	1.60
Amer Union S S, Stockholm, Me	3.50
G T Getmann	11.00
Gomer Cong Ch, Wales, Iowa	5.31
The Mogk Family	8.00
Mrs M Brooks Peirson	1.44
P O Wee	7.00
Mrs Mary S Ward	92.50
Clara Moore & Son	10.25
Edwin Parks	6.00
Margaret Thompson	11.00
Mrs William S Elam	4.00
Mrs J E Ort & father	.75
Presby Ch, Kirkwood, Ga	10.34
Wm Young	6.00
Women's Missy Soc'ty, Hopkins, S C	2.35
Mrs L G Todd	1.25
Maud L Miller	6.00
Mrs Mary Hensley	4.00
J H Smith	40.00
Mrs Mary W Holmes	4.00
Mrs James D Tillman	4.00
Mrs John Powley	4.00
——, La Clede, Ill	.10
Mrs M H A Frack	6.00
Friend, Crossett, Ark	3.30
W M Chestnut	7.50
S R Dimick	7.50
Miss Bessie Winger	.75
H D Allen	9.00
Mrs Geo B Whitney	2.25
Mrs M Dutton	4.00
Mrs John McCall & Mrs Geo Carlile	4.00
W S Thompson	.65
Carl Stenwall	4.00
Four Children, Deckerville, Sask, Can	12.00
Mrs A S Wooton	.10
Mrs Grace Kay	9.00
Hope Miller	6.00
Friend, Mount Mitchell, N C	3.10
Emma C Sterrett	35.00
Mrs Emma Leavitt	5.87
Y M C A, Wenatchee, Wash	5.40
Bapt Ch, Onaway, Mich	8.00
Wm F Unruh	.75
Reader, Milford, Va	1.25
S S, Presby Ch, Buffalo, Tenn	20.06
W M Cumming	12.00
Mrs Wm Northcote	12.00
Geo Ravn	80.00
Mrs Cora Caldwell	1.25
Shiloh S S, Codell, Kans	6.35
Beaver Dam Bapt Ch, Autryville, N C	4.29
Rudolph W Meinhardt	16.00
Advent Christian Ch, Salem, Mass	22.00
Mrs M Moon	40.00
Mrs L M Richardson	100.00
John C Wick	100.00
——, Petersburg, Texas	100.00
C A Prevost	100.00
Geo W Gensemer	100.00
Henry Knoche	100.00
Geo Chesson	50.00
Friend, Passaic, N J	$50.00
Mrs S S Noble	50.00
"W," Tidioute	50.00
Mrs Jane M Mallory	50.00
Mr Chas H Garrett	50.00
Peter Baggerly	25.00
Joseph Gledhill	25.00
F P Hobart	25.00
Jacob Doyle	25.00
Mr & Mrs A Bradley	25.00
Olive Harris	25.00
Miss Lydia M Vieth, mother & sister	25.00
M O Gibson	20.00
Geo Ravn	20.00
Edgar A Small	20.00
"I H N," Harper, Ill	20.00
Geo Graham	20.00
Mrs D D Fuller	20.00
J E Roosa	20.00
Wm H Weeks	20.00
——, Talladega, Ala	20.00
Cyrus Gray	20.00
H, Caspiana, La	20.00
Mrs M Sonna	20.00
Joshua Scharf	20.00
Mrs W P Link	20.00
Mrs Vern Weigel	20.00
J J Pounder	15.00
Mrs E C Lee	15.00
Mr & Mrs A H Gilbert	15.00
Mr & Mrs Jo Nederhoed	15.00
T H Turner & family	15.00
W B H Whitten	15.00
Edgar A Small	15.00
James G Duncan	15.00
Luther League, Bethlehem, Ch, Wahoo, Nebr	15.00
——, Salina, Kans	10.00
Friend, Wilmington, Dela	10.00
Mrs Jeff Gillespie	10.00
Mr & Mrs Frank McGranahan	10.00
James J Oson	10.00
Mrs J N Williams	10.00
P R Barkell	10.00
"Friend of Humanity"	10.00
Silver Circle, Graybull, Wyo	10.00
Friend, Adrian, Minn	10.00
Mrs Emily L Hanna	10.00
John R Head	10.00
J I H, Hot Springs, Ark	10.00
A & C Mottaz	10.00
Wm R McNeil	10.00
Grace Mission, St Paul, Minn	10.00
Ladies' Aid, Badger, S Dak	10.00
Sarah E Harwood, Esther, Elizabeth & George Beam	10.00
John M Puhler	10.00
J H Hehn	10.00
F E Armstrong	10.00
David Ellyson	10.00
Minnie Tillson	10.00
Oscar Lowry	10.00
Mrs H B Pierce	10.00
Mrs J M French	10.00
——, Rensselaer Falls, N Y	10.00
H G Buel	10.00
Lucretia B Lacy	10.00
Mrs Virginia F Holmes	10.00
Theo D Haag	10.00
Friend, Storm Lake, Iowa	10.00
J W Spears	10.00
J A Simpson	10.00
Anna E Carlson	10.00
Mr & Mrs S A Skinner	10.00
Mrs Chas Allen	10.00
W C Stuykes	10.00
——, Madison, S Dak	10.00
L Huggins	10.00
C C Cromer	10.00
Mrs W G Kurrley	10.00
——, Wilkinsburg, Pa	10.00
Mrs C R Rand	10.00
Louis Weihe	10.00
Mrs E C Osborn	10.00
J D Van Doren	10.00
John Downs	10.00
D S E	10.00
L W Felter	10.00
Mr & Mrs J Lloyd Hunter	10.00
Mrs Chas H Garrett	10.00
John Dykstra	10.00
Chas Edie	10.00
D C Eberly	10.00
Mary P Whitney	10.00
L H Lord	10.00
Friend, Kingston, N Y	10.00
T P Barber	10.00
Union S S, Loma, N Dak	$10.00
M F Smith	10.00
——, Shoshone, Idaho	10.00
Mrs M E Hilliard	10.00
Mrs Harriet A Leer	10.00
Wm R Duncan	5.00
G W Baker	5.00
F M Williamson	5.00
H J Knickel	5.00
Mrs Julia Hinderman	5.00
W B Jones	5.00
Friend, New York City, N Y	5.00
Reader, Freewater, Ore	5.00
Mrs M E Gazett	5.00
J F Good	5.00
Hulda Elbring	5.00
May Fleming	5.00
Callie B Gish	5.00
C E Roup	5.00
H Anderson	5.00
Miss Belle Pressly	5.00
D C McMillan	5.00
Willing Workers' Club, Grand View, Ida	5.00
Mrs E D Cutler	5.00
——, Ripon, Wisc	5.00
E R Bailey	5.00
E C Prudden	5.00
Ethel Laut	5.00
Friend, Wichita, Kans	5.00
Mrs Ellen D Williams	5.00
S R Dinnick	5.00
C A Ward	5.00
David H Helm	5.00
Mrs J G Glasgow	5.00
Mrs G Frit	5.00
J Sick	5.00
Miss J M Elwin	5.00
W S Duggan	5.00
Mrs E E Burke	5.00
C F L	5.00
Mrs Joseph H Safford	5.00
Theo Price	5.00
Dr R W Frey	5.00
Mrs E E Keene	5.00
F D Tremaine	5.00
Mr & Mrs Wm Talen	5.00
R T	5.00
Mrs R T Crofts	5.00
Ellen G Gray	5.00
Mrs Carrie Noffsinger	5.00
P B Dickeman	5.00
"Madge," Dixon, Ill	5.00
Mrs L Hulin	5.00
Jane Bailey	5.00
Mrs A F Wright	5.00
"Cash," Phila, Pa	5.00
Mrs L W P	5.00
W J Treloar	5.00
Mr & Mrs Flynn	5.00
"I H N," Essex Co	5.00
Mrs Lida Bishop	5.00
Friends' Camp, Crook, S Dak	5.00
Mrs H C Fisher	5.00
Mrs G W Rhoads	5.00
Johanne M Andersen	5.00
Marie Larsen	5.00
W N Llewelyn	5.00
Mrs M A Motycka	5.00
Miss M C Wolcott	5.00
Ida Wing	5.00
Friend, Cedar Rapids, Iowa	5.00
Mrs V S Cook	5.00
Besemer Home, Howard City, Mich	5.00
Mary H Brown	5.00
Hasbrouck Holmes	5.00
Mrs Anne Jensen	5.00
Mrs Elizabeth Alexander	5.00
Mrs Mary A Mehrert	5.00
Mrs J L Schafer	5.00
"A Woburn Friend"	5.00
D B Bardwell	5.00
Wm Hartje	5.00
J E Norris	5.00
M P X	5.00
Conrad Kessemuth	5.00
Emma Woodruff	5.00
Mrs Eva Merrill	5.00
B R A	5.00
E Anderson	5.00
Miss Julia Schober	5.00
A P Patterson	5.00
H S Kenyon	5.00
Charles A Schneider	5.00
Mrs W R H	5.00
Mr & Mrs Wm E Mershon	$5.00
W L Zalman	5.00
Selma Anderson	5.00
J Marie Oswalt	5.00
Martha Landrock	5.00
Friend, Marengo, Iowa	5.00
T E D Turner	5.00
Mrs H A Parks	5.00
Mrs Caroline Dobberstein	5.00
Mrs Annie G Burnham	5.00
T Q Kimmel	5.00
T M Stewart	5.00
E M R F	5.00
Mrs J Weber	5.00
Alice Peterson	5.00
Mrs E E Ames	5.00
Mrs J E Chamblin	5.00
O J Robinson	5.00
Mrs Carrie B Webster	5.00
Mrs R A Conner	5.00
S S, Menlo, Wash	5.00
Mrs R A Henrichs	5.00
Rachel Fraine	5.00
Miss E A Evans	5.00
Lyman Hall	5.00
Lola Griffith	5.00
Mrs Sarah A Smith	5.00
Mrs E Sutphin	5.00
Subscriber, Colton, S Dak	5.00
A Haeberlin	5.00
Emma M Moser	5.00
Milton Labaw	5.00
Emily F Pein	5.00
Miss Elnora Palm	5.00
Imogene Reynolds	5.00
Minnie A Richter	5.00
Friend, Laurel, Ore	5.00
In His Name, Amenia, N Y	5.00
——, Newark, N J	5.00
Mary V H Willcox	5.00
Mrs Aug Ulrich	5.00
E van Domselaar	5.00
Geo Charles	5.00
Miss Jessie F White	5.00
S P Swenson	5.00
Ladies' Aid, Mesic, N C	5.00
C A Hagaman	5.00
Mrs Ruth A Kile	5.00
Mrs E O Beedle	5.00
D H Stebbins	5.00
Miss Emma Meeker	5.00
George T Guard	5.00
F P McKinstry	5.00
A Student, Atlanta, Ga	5.00
——, Harrisburg, Pa	5.00
Elizabeth Ladd	5.00
M J B	5.00
Mrs Herbert W Howe	5.00
Mrs Jennie Moats	5.00
John Wiley	5.00
Friend, Madison, Pa	5.00
Lydia E Herr	5.00
N P Swanson	5.00
Mrs M T McCormick	5.00
Chas Woehrle	5.00
Susan C Clarke	5.00
Stella E Smith	5.00
Wm Y Douglas	5.00
——, N Adams, Mass	5.00
Friend, Stuart, Iowa	5.00
Reader, McClellandtown, Pa	5.00
Mrs Julia Rayot	5.00
——, Los Angeles, Calif	5.00
Mrs Alice Wray	5.00
Mrs J D Musson	5.00
Mary C Hagadorn	5.00
Miss Katie Blaich	3.00
Mrs W F	3.00
Lucy Vanderhoof	3.00
Mrs W J Brooks	3.00
S J Lyle	3.00
Emil Herigstad	3.00
Jay Wormwood	3.00
E & R C	3.00
Annie F Patteson	3.00
Dorcas Horswell	3.00
Miss Marion M Wood	3.00
Ruth E Griffith	3.00
Mrs C I Hudson	3.00
L H Harlow	3.00
Mr & Mrs J G Sluyter	3.00
H A Barker	3.00

Additional acknowledgments in subsequent issues of the Christian Herald.

Send all gifts for this fund to the Christian Herald, 93 Bible House, New York City

Be Dainty—

In these days of delicate laces—of filmy silky underthings—daintiness is at a premium. Never before was the feminine touch so highly prized.

It's the *dainty* women your brother and your husband pick out to praise.

To look bright and smart and fresh—you must *feel* bright and smart and fresh.

A refreshing bath and pretty clothes help. But for the quintessence of daintiness—follow the bath with a delightful rub with Mennen's.

Then shake it generously over your linen—and see the effect!

It's the big secret with many a fascinating woman.

Yes—it is lovely dusted between the sheets (especially on summer nights).

Just try it and see! Don't borrow the baby's can (he'll miss it). Get one for yourself. And as the proper *Borating* of Talcum is part of the reason it's so soothing—be sure you get the original by asking for Mennen's.

William Gerhard Mennen

MENNEN'S

BORATED TALCUM

TRADEMARK

MENNEN
BORATED

Now in the new large-size economical can

MENNEN'S TALCUMS—all with the original borated formula that has never been bettered—include a variety to satisfy every need; Borated, Violet, Sen Yang with a delicate Oriental perfume; Flesh Tint and Cream Tint, each charmingly perfumed; and the new Talcum for Men, a boon after shaving, with a neutral color that leaves the face free from the pallor of a pure white powder. Send 5 cents for a trial can of any one brand or 25 cents for any five.

GERHARD MENNEN CHEMICAL CO

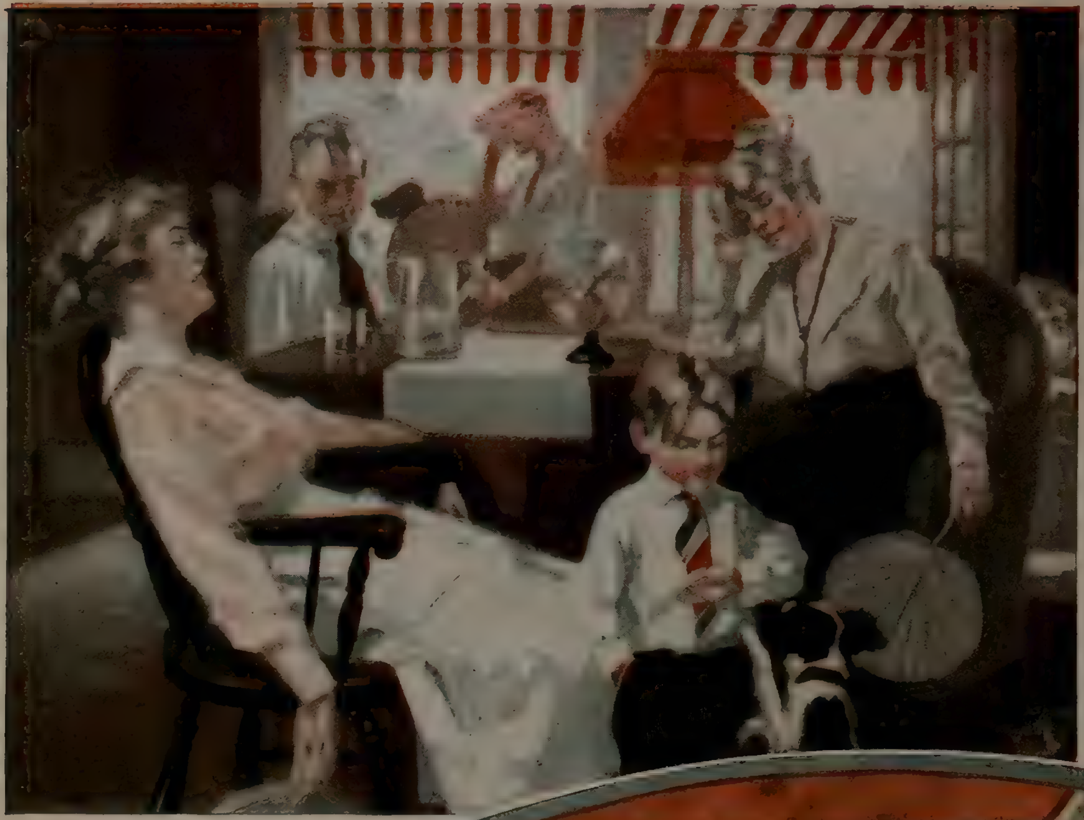
Laboratories

928 Orange Street, Newark, New Jersey

Canadian Factory, Montreal, Quebec

Sales Agents for Canada:

Harold F. Ritchie & Co., Ltd., Toronto, Ont.



THEN

Willys SIX

L Head Type of High Power

Seven Passenger

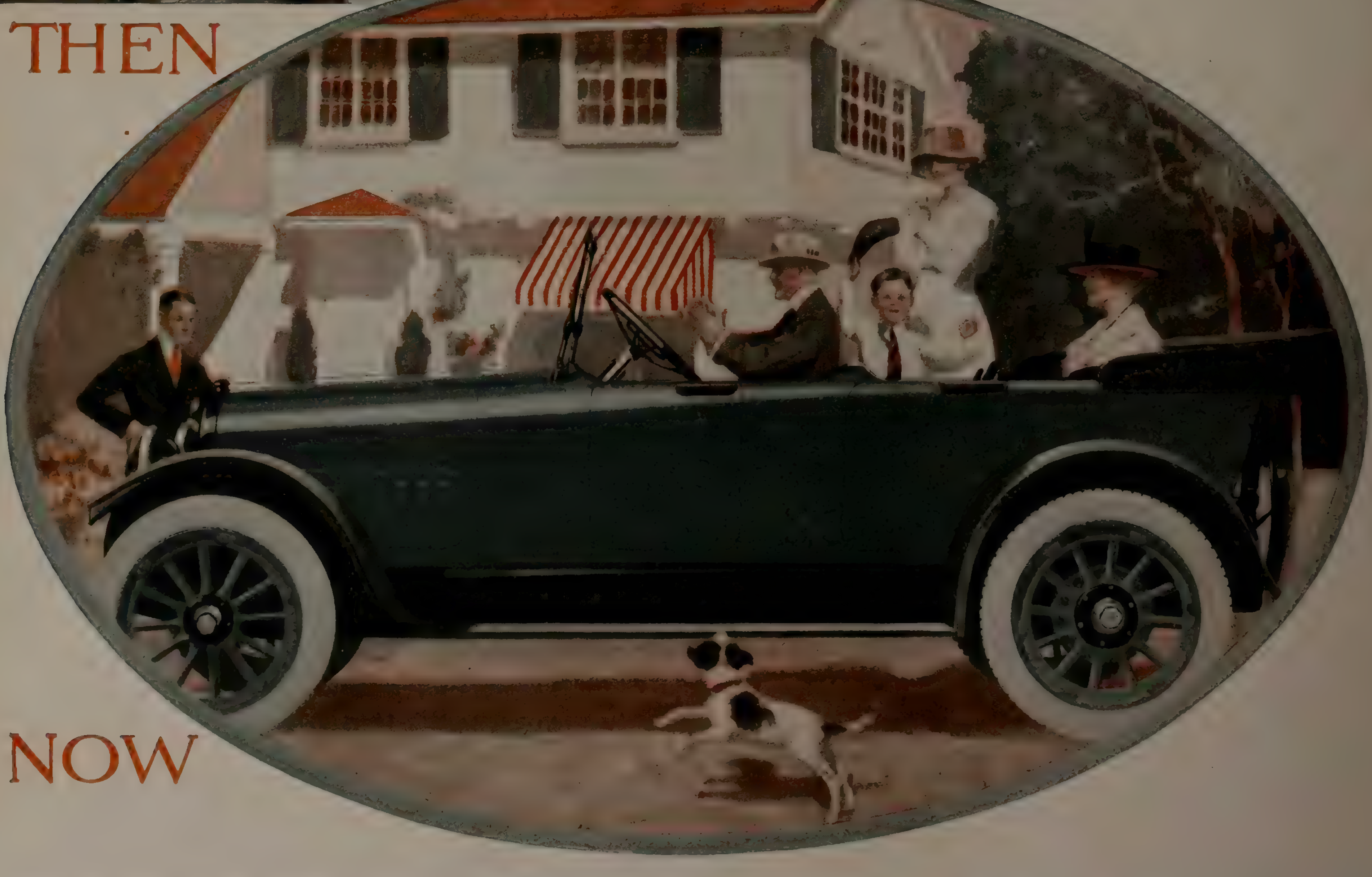
$1295

FOUR PASSENGER

Club Six $1295

Sedan Body also furnished on this chassis

All prices f. o. b. Toledo
Subject to change without notice



NOW

Then—a hot, sultry day was something to be endured, since it could not be cured.

Now—there is a cure.

The motor car has turned the "cross" days into days of comfort for the whole family.

And here is a car—the new *light weight* Willys Six—which will gladden the hearts of the six-cylinder enthusiasts—and of the discriminating who have not yet found just the car they have wanted.

This announces a scientific development in Sixes.

Heretofore the great problem most manufacturers had to contend with was the all important factor of *proper and perfect balance.*

Either the car was too heavy and consequently underpowered, or else too light, and as a result overpowered.

In both cases this meant poor performance, costly upkeep and a short life.

So it is with considerable gratification that we announce what we believe to be one of the most scientifically balanced, popular priced Sixes on the market.

In a word, this means better performance, lower upkeep and longer life.

The motor is 45 horsepower. It is a wonder for work; quick as a flash on the getaway; speedy; surprisingly economical, and develops excess power for all purposes.

Scientific designing has done *more.*

For now, by scientific designing, in the light of our great experience in building sixes, we have produced a *lighter* car without sacrificing sturdiness.

Reduced weight means additional gasoline economy, greater tire mileage and an easier car to handle.

The body design also is new. Long, sweeping, graceful lines distinguish it as one of the year's advanced models. It's a perfect beauty.

Your wife will fall in love with it on sight. Don't let her see it until you have made up your mind to buy. For after one look she'll give you no peace until you do buy.

The Willys Six is *the* Six for you.

It has greater power; lighter weight; is unusually roomy, very economical and extremely handsome.

You'll be surprised at its wonderful performance, but its price will be even a greater surprise.

$1295—complete!

See the Willys-Overland dealer now for early delivery.

Willys-Overland Inc., Toledo, Ohio
Willys-Knight and Overland Motor Cars

Christian Herald

COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

SUBSCRIPTION, $2.00 PER ANNUM
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

NEW YORK, AUGUST 8, 1917

VOL. 40—NO. 32. PRICE 5 CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

The hills have screened the sun's departing trail,
But cloud and shimmering lake take up the tale.

OUR MAIL-BAG

NOTICE

THE *editors of the Christian Herald will be glad to answer any question addressed to the Mail-Bag provided it be of general interest and not merely personal. Correspondents may use a nom de plume to identify the question, but all letters must contain name and address of the sender, in addition to the nom de plume. No attention will be paid to anonymous letters nor to those written with lead pencil.*

Questions and Answers

E. A., Decatur, Ill. Why was the punishment of the guest who came without a wedding garment so severe?

The passage referred to in Matt. 22 : 11 has caused much discussion. The parable indicates an Oriental custom by which a king or other dignitary provides the garments for his guests at high functions, such as weddings. Wardrobes filled with many thousand garments formed part of the wealth of every Eastern prince, and he took pride in bringing them out for use on state occasions. When a guest refused to accept one of these garments, but insisted on appearing at the feast in his own clothes—which of necessity could not be compared in splendor and costliness to those furnished by a princely host—he was regarded as guilty of an offense to his host for which no punishment was too severe, as ingratitude and presumption are always severely punishable. This was the case with the guest at our Lord's wedding feast in the parable. He who refuses to don the robe of righteousness, so freely offered, unadorned with which any one is offensive to the Bridegroom, must pay the penalty of being ordered out of the warmth and comfort of the banquet hall into the cold night and outside darkness.

Mrs. J. T., Milwaukee, Wis. Fasting being no part of the Mosaic injunction, how did it come to be common custom among the Jews?

The only probable reference to fasting in the Mosaic law is in Lev. 23 : 27, 29—"On the tenth day of this seventh month, ye shall afflict your souls." It can be argued that this affliction of the soul must have been accompanied with fasting, because people in trouble are abstemious in food. In Judges 20 : 26 we find the earliest direct Biblical reference to fasting. Examination of other passages in the Old Testament bearing upon it leaves the impression that it was a national and not a religious rite, and therefore one having relation to temporal troubles, and not to those of the spirit and soul. The Jews in the captivity observed annual fasts, and later weekly fasts were initiated. The rabbis developed fasting into a religious ordinance, largely for the purpose of putting men under certain set restraints. New Testament teachings do not require fasting. If any one desires to fast, he may do so; but when he does, he is to observe Christ's injunction not to fast as the hypocrites of sad countenance do, or as required of one in bondage, but willingly and purely, to the glory of God. (Matt. 6 : 16.)

Reader, New York City. Please explain Matt. 8 : 4.

The difficulty in this passage lies in the problem how, if leprosy be an incurable disease, any one could arrange for a certificate of cure. The difficulty is removed, however, by the knowledge that not all forms of leprosy were incurable, and that every leprosy had its curable stage. That certain kinds were curable is indicated by the setting forth of the process to be gone through by a known leper professing to have been cured. In Lev. 16 this is given in detail. The necessity for the priestly certificate recommended by Jesus lay in the fact that without it the leper could not be restored to the temple, or even to synagogue worship.

Student of the Bible. Was it right for Jesus to pluck corn as he went through the field?

In reading the passage in Matt. 12 : 1, we must bear in mind the limitations set forth in Deut. 23 : 25: "When thou comest into the standing corn of thy neighbor, then thou mayest pluck the ears with thine hand; but thou shalt not move a sickle unto thy neighbor's standing corn." It was the custom for travelers in the East to help themselves to an ear or so of corn, if caught unawares on a journey, and in need of some little sustenance to appease a gnawing hunger. To the present day, the natives pluck ears of wheat, and after rubbing them between their hands eat the grain unroasted as did the apostles. The custom cannot do much damage to the farmers' crops, since travel is very light and the plucking of fruit negligible. We must also remember that the Jews consider the land the Lord's and the produce his; therefore the fruit should be at the command of any of his people who might find themselves in sudden need. The disciples and Jesus, according to their conception, took not the grower's but Jehovah's corn.

E. R., Tallahassee, Fla. Evil associations will corrupt and ultimately destroy the fairest nature. A friend showed us the other day a beautiful rose, perfect to look upon, which he had plucked a few moments before, while it was still wet with dew. "A fine flower," he said, "but spoiled. Look." And he pushed aside the leaves, revealing a bug which had been feeding on the rose's heart!

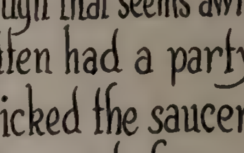
B. F., Denver, Colo. The whole ministry of the world's Saviour was a ministry of love, of persuasion to forgiveness, of kindness, of reconciliation. He taught recognition of and obedience to the state, but he also taught that his followers were members of a kingdom which is not of this world. He rebuked the resort to force for the advancement of this spiritual kingdom. The church can do much in the present emergency, however, to soften the horrors of war. It can help the sick and wounded, care for the destitute and homeless, who are assuredly great sufferers, and it can give the Gospel to all. It can stimulate the nation to deeds of self-denial and of world-wide helpfulness which will be the means of saving multitudes. In this great field of service, the church can perform its task with zeal and assurance.

H. H., Cedar Springs, Mo. "Militarism" is where a state or nation gives undue prominence to military training and military glory, where the military spirit is incessantly cultivated, and where government relies on military force, and makes all other enterprises subservient to the maintenance of a great standing army. "Autocracy" describes a government in which one man is absolute master, exercising unrestricted power and undisputed authority, and acknowledging no responsibility.

FIVE O'CLOCK TEA

Margaret E. Sangster Jr.

Betty, kitten-cat and me,
We had fun terday!
We played ladies havin' tea.
Wif a table an' a tray;
We had tea th' very way
'At real mammas do....
Only Betty ate, an' me,
An', though that seems awful mean,
Kitten had a party, too;
For she licked the saucers clean
When we bofe were frough!



O. T. E., Tropic, Fla. You may be quite right. The passage is open to either interpretation.

X. Y. Z., Iowa. The passage in II Cor. 6 : 14 is very clear on the subject of the union of belief and unbelief. Read also in the same connection I Cor. 7 : 14.

C. T., Vineland, N. J. Dreamland is a realm that defies investigation. No satisfactory explanation of the phenomena of sleep has yet been advanced, although many have attempted it. Some have held that dreams are the shadow of events to come; others that they are the result of the fantasies of the mind in recalling past events, which in our waking moments we may have forgotten. We claim no ability to interpret dreams. Judging from your letter, you must have received, perhaps unconsciously, some very strong impressions concerning the war, which were revived in sleep, when the imaginative faculties have free play.

Mrs. A. W. K., Williams, Calif. The passage you have in mind is Ezek. 39 : 11, 12, 13.

F. R., Scranton, Pa. What is the earliest recorded date of the use of iron?

The best informed sources give the period from 2000 to 2500 B.C. as marking the transition from bronze to iron. Professor J. B. Willson, in a recent article in the Princeton Theological Review, presents pretty nearly all of the available evidence on the subject. The "iron age" seems to have begun earliest in Asia Minor, where iron was used for various purposes as early as 2500 B.C. The people of Nippur used iron knives and arrowheads as early as 2000 B.C., and iron is claimed to have been in use in Babylon five centuries earlier. India is known to have had iron in abundance in 1500 B.C., and the Chinese "Annals" mention it as having been in use there in 2940 B.C., or nearly 5,000 years ago.

Mrs. P. F. K., Union Hill, N. J. (1) The best service you can render to persons of another faith is to give them an attractive example of Christianity in your own life and conduct. It would be well to make them acquainted with the minister of the church to which you belong and also to bring them into contact with some of your Christian friends. (2) God's mercy is boundless. It can save and has saved even at the eleventh hour. But why should any one place his soul's eternal welfare in jeopardy by neglecting, day by day and year by year, any of the steps that are necessary? He may never have another opportunity to carry out his good intentions; why should he not do it now, and thus testify to all men that he accepts Jesus Christ as Saviour? (See Matt. 10 : 32, 33.)

W. L. J., Buffalo, N. Y., writes to the Mail-Bag criticizing the method of dealing with the collection in churches. His letter says: "See what they do over the money taken up in the churches, having the same taken to the farther end of the church, and then having the money paraded up through the aisle, the sound of the organ at the time filling the whole church, the worship of God suspended, the minister and whole congregation waiting, and then the minister taking the money and making a prayer or having a praise service over the money, or both: and this, when our Lord has told us and warned us how *not* to do our alms. Is there any secrecy in this parade and show over the money?" It is true that in certain churches the collection is made somewhat of a function, in some cases rather too much so. There are other churches which, with better judgment, make the collection a mere incident and avoid any parade or ostentation.

Reader, Florida. In view of the awful war tragedy, could not a proclamation come from our President, asking our people to observe a day of prayer and of humiliation for our sins, individually, socially and nationally? See how long we let the liquor traffic drag its slimy length over our fair nation! Notice our loose divorce laws, contrary to God's Word, our violation of the Sabbath, the oppression of labor on the part of capital, and the erection of heathen temples in a Christian land! We need to humiliate ourselves, and to repent, and pray to be spared the scourging that may come in the train of war. It is not yet too late. He who hath all power in heaven and on earth can overturn and change conditions. How fine, in view of all this, if the President would flash a solemn proclamation asking the nation to observe a day in a manner pleasing to the God of nations, on our knees, asking the Lord to spare us and direct our destiny in his wise, beneficent, and blessed way!

The suggestion of the writer of the foregoing letter is a timely one. It is one of many of similar purport that are reaching us. A proclamation such as he indicates may come later, and will doubtless be generously observed. Meanwhile, the request has been laid before the Christian Herald Prayer League, which will make it a subject of supplication.

J. J. C., Ashland, Ohio. Do you know of any church denomination that believes and puts in practice the doctrines of justice as taught in Matthew, chapters 5, 6 and 7?

Christian churches teach, or are supposed to teach, all of Christ's doctrines and hold his teachings and sayings as models of action and word. But we are only human, and the best of us can but try to be Christlike. We cannot attain fully here below; but if trying be counted, then there are many thousands of earnest Christians whose highest endeavor is to be Christlike in word and deed. If the denominations hold to the essential truths and proclaim them, what need is there for us to judge them?

Mrs. S. K. W., Naches, Wash. Are religion and patriotism really one?

Religion and patriotism are not one. The one is spiritual, the other material. There is no relation between them except that both relate to human brotherhood, but from opposite view-points and feelings. Patriotism is devotion to a part of mankind, in contradistinction to the rest; while religion is devotion to all mankind. Patriotism is love of our particular part of the world, in our own time; but religion is a love for the whole world and all beyond, for all time.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
AN ILLUSTRATED NEWS WEEKLY FOR THE HOME

Russia Shaken by Riots and Defeats

RIOTING at her capital and rout of her armies at the front have cast republican Russia back into a state of chaos, from which only an absolute dictatorship, it is decided, can rescue the nation.

War Minister Kerensky has been made premier and vested with extraordinary powers.

"The fateful hour has struck. The German Emperor's armies have broken the front of the national revolutionary army. This terrible operation has been facilitated by the criminal levity and blind fanaticism of some and the treachery of others." This was the startling keynote of the Provisional Government's announcement of the defeats, mutiny and demoralization of the Russian army in Galicia.

This disaster had come upon Russia, already disheartened by a week of rioting in Petrograd, dissension throughout the country and the resignation of Premier Lvoff and two other members of the ministry.

But the government of the new republic was so far from being fatally shaken by the increased ill-fortune that it declared in this same proclamation that it "strongly believes the crisis will lead to recovery, not death." Strong in that belief, the government is ready to act with the energy and resolution the exceptional circumstances demand. The government regards as its "first and capital task the application of its whole strength to the struggle against the foreign foe and to the defense of the new governmental régime against every anarchical and counter-revolutionary attempt, without hesitating to take the most rigorous measures in its power." At the same time the government reiterates that "not a drop of blood of a Russian soldier shall be shed for any foreign end, as already proclaimed to the whole world."

The most important paragraph in this proclamation, because of its far-reaching significance and possibilities, is this:

"In accordance with the declaration of May 19, the government intends to summon the Allies to a conference in August to decide upon a general definition of the Allies' foreign policy and to coordinate their actions with regard to the application of the principles proclaimed by the Russian revolution. At this conference Russia will be represented, in addition to diplomats, by representatives of the Russian democracy."

UNLIMITED powers for the reestablishment of public order, both at the front and at home, were voted to the government of Premier Kerensky by the Council of Workmen's and Soldiers' Delegates and the Council of Delegates of the Peasants of All Russia, at a joint sitting. The cabinet is designated as "the Government of National Safety." The powers granted to Kerensky are those of a dictator. Thus armed, he has announced that he is prepared, if necessary, to "beat Russia into unity with blood and iron."

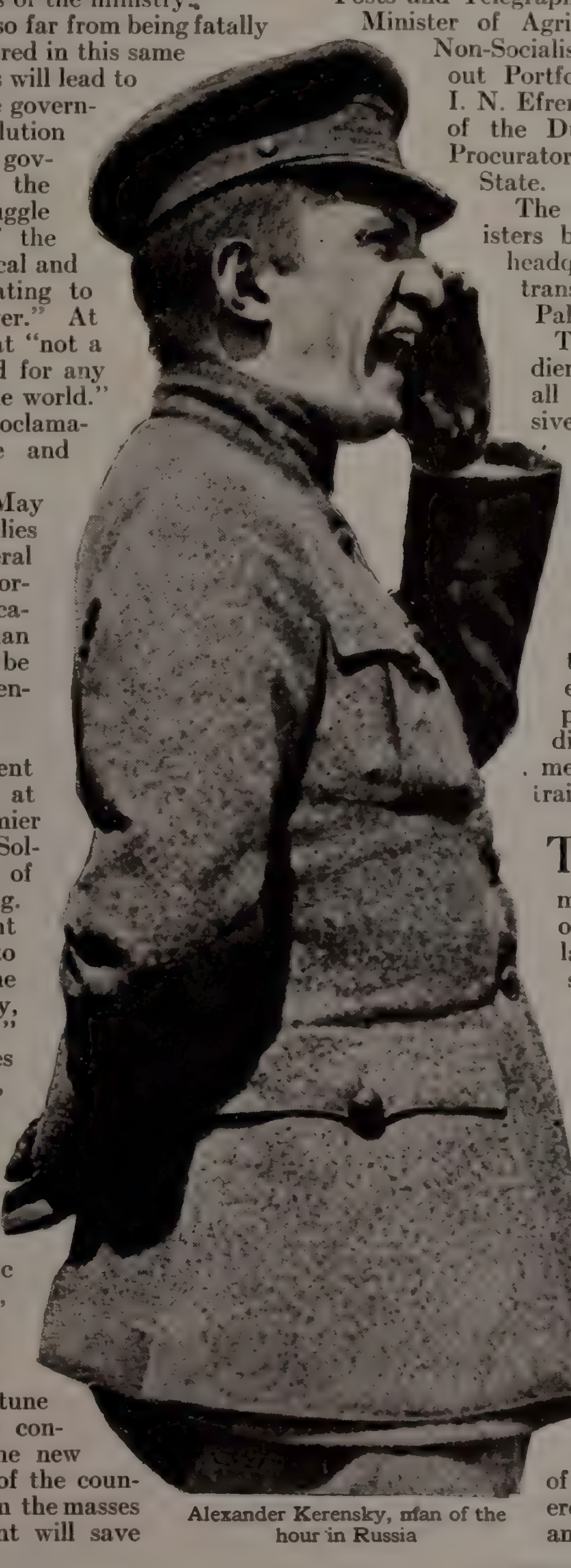
"Relying upon the confidence of the masses and the army," Kerensky said in an interview, "the government will save Russia and Russian unity by blood and iron, if argument and reason, honor and conscience, are not sufficient. The first problem of the present moment, which is exceptionally heroic, is the concentration and unison of power. The desertion of the Constitutional Democratic members of the Prince Lvoff government, which desertion is the cause of the recent revolt, shows how strong are the centrifugal forces and how small is the sum of our political consciousness. But I am convinced the misfortune through which we are going will awaken the conscience and sense of duty in our nation. The new government's fundamental task is the defense of the country from ruin and anarchy. In this we rely upon the masses of the people and the army. My government will save Russia, and if its motive of reason, honor, and conscience prove insufficient, it will beat her into unity with blood and iron."

Regarding conditions on the front, Premier Kerensky said: "The position of our army is serious, requiring heroic measures. But we must not despair. The old régime and certain extremist elements brought much poison into the arms and body. Now the ulcer is cut, and as the state organism is healthier, I am convinced we shall avoid amputation. My new government is resolved to increase and to confirm the conquests of the revolution and resolutely to put an end to the work of the madmen and traitors who would destroy my fatherland."

Kerensky himself has written a constitution to his liking. His cabinet is a coalition, limited to ten members—five Socialists and five non-Socialists—as follows: Socialists: Alexander Kerensky, Minister President and Minister of War and Marine; M. Tseretelli, Minister of Posts and Telegraphs; M. Skobeleff, Minister of Labor; M. Tchernoff, Minister of Agriculture; M. Pieschehonoff, Minister of Supplies. Non-Socialists: N. V. Nebrasoff, Vice-Minister President without Portfolio; M. Terestchenko, Minister of Foreign Affairs; I. N. Efremoff, Minister of Justice (M. Efremoff is a member of the Duma's Temporary Committee); Nicholas Lvoff, Procurator of the Holy Synod; M. Godneff, Controller of State.

The other offices of state will be directed not by ministers but by unpolitical directors of departments. The headquarters of the Provisional Government has been transferred from the Marinsky Palace to the Winter Palace.

There are indications that the Workmen's and Soldiers' Council, after the events of the past week and all circumstances connected therewith, are apprehensive of a counter-revolution. The Central Committee has issued a manifesto calling local organizations of the revolutionary democracy and army to be ready at any moment to rally round their political centers, namely, the Councils of the Workmen and Soldiers. "Enough of words," says a proclamation. "The time has come to act without hesitation. We have acknowledged the Provisional Government. With the government lies the salvation of the revolution. We have acknowledged its unlimited authority and its unlimited power. Its commands must be law. All those who disobey the commands of the Provisional Government in battle will be regarded as traitors. Toward traitors and cowards no mercy will be shown."


Alexander Kerensky, man of the hour in Russia

THE retreat of the Russians in Eastern Galicia was a widespread, headlong rout. The Germans have been taking thousands upon thousands of prisoners, hundreds of guns, and millions of dollars' worth of war supplies. Stanislau, the great stronghold southeast of Lemberg, has been evacuated by the Russians. The Germans have crossed the Sereth River, at Tarnopol, and that great ammunition depot and army base is a mass of ruins. The Russians have fled on a 165-mile front from the Sereth to the wooded Carpathians. South of the Dniester they are retiring eastward. Apparently nothing could check the disorderly flight of the mutinous army. Scores of officers were shot by their own men as they sought to halt the retreat. Petrograd officially states that the Russian troops simply refused to fight and ignored the commands of their officers. Vast war supplies, cannon of all caliber, foodstuffs and munitions are abandoned by the Russians as they run. Their lines of communication have been severed.

There are exceptions in the situation. "Battalions of death" on all fronts battled desperately and suffered unheard-of losses in an effort to instil courage and discipline into the fleeing masses. On several

Russian troops at the front being reviewed by Kerensky just before the beginning of the great offensive which ended in a greater defeat

fronts Russian divisions have taken the offensive, only to be deserted in the hour of triumph by their comrades and shot to pieces by the pressing Teutons. Two attempted offensives by the Russians on both ends of the line from the Baltic to the Black Sea were signally put down. In close formation the Muscovites were hurled five times against the Germans southeast of Dvinsk, but the six divisions were cut to pieces with hurricane fire and the bayonet. At the same time eight divisions were driven forward south of Smorgon. "Only remnants of the regiments returned," says an official report. Another attempted offensive in conjunction with the Rumanians was made south of the Dniester. This also was checked by the Teutons. All Russian attacks along the Bystritsa and between the Trotus and Putna valleys failed, ending in rout.

The German War Office reports that the booty and number of prisoners taken by the Teutons has not been counted, it is so great.

There was more than desertion and mutiny, more even than demoralization, in the Russian army; there are many known instances of peace agreements with the Germans. Kerensky reported that he encountered a regiment on the Galician front that, despite his urgings and appeals, deliberately laid down its arms because it had already concluded a written peace with von Hindenburg on the basis of no annexations or indemnities. "When I asked the soldiers what was to be done about it," Kerensky declared, "they replied, 'That is your own business. So far as we are concerned, we are through. We have concluded peace with the enemy.' " This is typical of the common Russian idea of republicanism. Regiments formally debated the wisdom of the commands of the officers and in most cases voted not to obey them.

FAVORABLE responses are said to have been given to the Russian government by the governments of Great Britain and France to the proposal for a conference of the Allied nations in August to define the war aims and the foreign policies of the Allies. It is said in Russian circles in Washington that while the United States and Italy have not been asked to participate, it is probable they will be invited to send representatives. The conference has not yet been formally called, but will be called at an early date, as Russia is determined that the restatement of the war aims of the Allies shall take place, so that every Russian soldier "may know what he is fighting for." Such a declaration of aims, it is asserted, is a political necessity in Russia, the internal situation of that country requiring a renunciation of imperialistic designs. If the United States participates in the conference, a definition of President Wilson's statement relating to the status quo ante, and an outline of the program he had in mind when he addressed the Russian government in June, may be asked. It is problematical whether the Entente's program will be indorsed by Russia, but it is not doubted in Washington that Russia sympathizes with the aspiration of France to recover her two lost provinces and to collect from Germany damages for the destructive work of the German armies in occupied parts of French territory. Great Britain, on the other hand, is not expected to disclaim an intention of keeping captured German colonies in Africa; but it is not known how Russia will view this form of annexation.

The United States has emphasized its faith in the Russian Government by extending it a further credit of $75,000,000. This is the second Russian credit, the first, for $100,000,000, having been established soon after the United States entered the war. It is understood that most of the $100,000,000 already has been spent for railroad supplies, and that much of the $75,000,000 will be used in the same manner.

Sweet Sleep and Pleasant Dreams

By REV. DAVID J. BURRELL, D.D.

THE author of Don Quixote makes his whimsical hero say "Blessings light on him who first invented sleep! It covers a man all over, him and his thoughts, like a cloak. It is meat for the hungry, drink for the thirsty, heat for the cold, and cold for those oppressed by the heat; in short, it is money that buys everything, it is balance and weight that makes the shepherd equal to the king and the fool to the philosopher. Blessings on him who invented it!"

But sleep is not an invention, any more than it is a mere "ordinance of nature," as some say. It is indeed an ordinance of nature; but there is no ordinance without an Ordainer. Wherefore let us "look through nature up to nature's God," and say reverently and gratefully, "The Lord be praised for it."

In the philosophy of David sleep is designated as a divine gift: "For so he giveth his beloved sleep." Nowhere is the divine goodness more manifest than in the kindly hand thus laid upon the weary brow at close of day. It is here, if anywhere, that we behold the mother side of God. At the close of day he draws the curtains, puts out the glaring sunlight, kindles the mild stars, and lulls into silence the turbulence of his children. The workshop is closed; the weary housewife folds her hands; the streets are silent save for belated workmen and noisy brawlers. Birds are in their nests, sheep in their folds, oxen in their stalls. "The general pulse of life stands still and nature makes a pause." The world runs down at nightfall, like a clock, and must needs be wound up again. Otherwise it would revolve on blazing axles. Wherefore let us thank God for sleep.

In the Pilgrim's Progress it is related that, when Christian came to the Palace Beautiful, he was entertained for the night in a "chamber called Peace, whose window opened toward the sunrising." He slept calmly until the morning.

It was in this chamber called Peace that David slept. He had a threefold peace.

To begin with, he was at peace with God, and therefore he had nothing to fear. It is said that when Alexander was asked how he could sleep so calmly amid the perils that surrounded him, he answered, "Parmenio watches." How much more confidently could David rest in the divine watch-care, since God "neither slumbers nor sleeps."

He was also at peace with the world. No real or fancied wrongs disturbed him. There is nothing like an old grudge to break the night's repose. Our worst nightmares are due to envies and jealousies. On the other hand there is no sweeter lullaby than this, "I owe no man anything but to love him."

And furthermore David was at peace with himself, because he had brought his life into harmony with the plans of God. Blessed is the man who can thus lie down in the chamber of Peace. If he cares for a smooth bed, let faith provide it. If he cares for a soft pillow, he shall find it in the assurance of salvation. The night before Ridley was burned at the stake, his brother came to keep the death watch with him; to whom he said "Go your way, dear brother; I need you not. I am sleepy, I shall rest comfortably. I know that I die tomorrow; but I am not afraid. I have put my sins down at the cross of my Saviour; and I know that he has borne them in his own body on the tree. I go thus in calm assurance to the better country. Fear not for me! I shall rest like an infant on its mother's bosom. Good night, dear brother; go thy way." In the morning, when the executioner came, he found him asleep. Why should not a man rest calmly when he knows that all is well with him?

"SWEET sleep and pleasant dreams!" The words carry me back to the old home. The best of mothers—long gone to her heavenly rest—is leading me up the stairway with a candle in her hand. She kneels beside me, and I am saying again "the bairnies' prayer;" the prayer that many of you remember in its old Scotch version:

"When I lie doon this nicht to sleep,
I gie my soul to Christ to keep;
I wake a noo, I wake a never,
I gie my soul to Christ forever."

The dear hands have tucked me in. The loving voice has said, "Good night and pleasant dreams." Now she is gone; and the candle has gone with her. It is dark, and everybody knows how children are afraid of the dark; but this is the chamber called Peace, with its window open toward the break of day.

The City of Emancipated Womanhood

By MAYNARD OWEN WILLIAMS

FIVE HUNDRED miles up the Yangtse Kiang lies Kiukiang, the city of emancipated womanhood. The leader of them all and the source of inspiration to thousands is an unmarried woman, who, with cheeks that glow with youthful color and eyes that twinkle with vivacity and a keen sense of humor, describes herself as an "old maid." Miss Gertrude Howe, the sweet-faced "old maid" of Nanchang, has given to Christian work two of the most talented women in the medical profession, and two of the busiest. Dr. Mary Stone and Dr. Ida Kahn are a credit to her and a credit to Christian service.

"There is nothing nicer than the smile of a Chinese girl"

Writers telling of Dr. Mary Stone usually emphasize the fact that she was the first woman in Central China to have unbound, natural feet. But more than for unbound feet, Dr. Stone impressed me for her boundless energy and love for her work. She is an enthusiast, who casts all her cares on God, and then helps him bear them.

I met Dr. Stone in Hangchow, and while she was visiting with some friends there, I picked up Margaret Burton's book on the women of China, in which the now familiar story of Dr. Mary Stone is most charmingly told. A friend came over and said, "How can you waste time reading about such a woman when you can talk with her?" But I replied that I wanted to see this wonderful surgeon in her natural environment, and I am glad I did so. In Hangchow Dr. Mary Stone was a scintillating entertainer, vivacious, spirited, enthusiastic and lovable. My friend was quite entranced with her. But in Kiukiang she was all that and more—an emancipated woman, serving mankind as few women are privileged, or able, to serve.

Women of China in the process of emancipation. They begin young. This is a kindergarten class at Kiukiang. In the background is the pagoda they photograph

THE nurses that graduate from the Danforth Hospital at Kiukiang work for a small salary and often earn much more in attending private cases. But every penny that is thus earned is turned back into charity work. Dr. Mary Stone's nurses serve others rather than themselves.

The latest departure of the medical work in Kiukiang is the district work done by graduate nurses, who carry medicines and bandages into the neighboring villages, and open temporary dispensaries there. Each nurse carries out a full equipment for the treatment of cases that do not require hospital attention, and Kiukiang is the center for a healing work that extends into districts where a foreigner is seldom seen. The outlay for this work is slight, and the good done is tremendous. The work is limited only by the number of graduate nurses available.

In Kiukiang I had the privilege of speaking on Bible geography before the largest group of women, definitely committed to Christian work, in the entire field of foreign missions. I could not help thinking how much joy it would have given the Master himself to look into the faces of those women, more than two hundred in number, who have pledged themselves to his service.

THE women come from many provinces and from many denominations, and the whole course is for six years. There are other excellent Bible schools for women in Swatow, where the first school of this kind in China was opened, and in Foochow; but the one at Kiukiang is larger than any other in the world.

Some of the girls are young and unmarried. Some are older and have husbands who are in school or who are preachers or teachers. One woman walks on stumps, due to infection that resulted from foot-binding. There are two other patients of Dr. Stone who have lost their feet. Foot-binding, like infanticide and the selling of babies, is still practiced in China, and in Hankow I saw a girl who was evidently less than fourteen, whose feet were bound as tightly as were those of the grandmothers who stump along so painfully.

No matter how much financial help is given to the different women in the school, they must do productive manual labor to keep them from becoming dependents. Many of the girls earn half of their support in this way, and any girl who has the slightest help from her mission or from the school is compelled to do embroidery or sewing. In addition there is a regular course in sewing, cooking and household management, which every girl, rich or poor, has to take. The school is no place for slackers, and even if a loving friend in America is supporting a girl and paying her entire expenses, that girl has to work at paying labor and produce materials which find ready sale in America. Pauperism and dependence cannot be allowed among women who are pledged to the service of others.

Games are provided, and I spent a busy fifteen minutes coaching two teams in basketball. At first the girls were too polite to guard closely and take the ball away from their opponents, but they soon speeded up and laughed and shouted and were as aggressive as any one could wish. Not only do the girls study hard and work hard at the needle and lace work that aids them to a spirit of independence and self-confidence, but they are given games to keep them healthy and alert.

Under Miss Hughes and Miss Woodruff, the women at Kiukiang are developing into workers who will be a credit to Christianity in many centers of Chinese life.

At William Nast College, where several prominent Chinese have been educated, there is a building that was almost entirely paid for by the sale of hundreds of ancient coins that were found in the soil of the campus. Dr. Kupfer, the principal, has done a great service through his influence with scores of Chinese who have become leaders.

The folly of providing only intellectual work as a means of training for Christian service is seen in the case of Chang Mou Chih, who is "number one Chinaman" for the Asiatic Petroleum Company and who is constructing a motor car road to the Central China summer resort of Kuling, in the hills behind Kiukiang.

Mr. Chang was a failure as a student, but two missionaires gave him a chance to do manual labor. His rise was rapid and his success is assured. He is a prominent and useful Christian layman and gives largely to the church and to philanthropic work.

Another William Nast student who has become prominent is Hwang Hsi Chen, who was one of the directors of the Chinese exhibit at San Francisco. He has repeatedly refused tempting offers from the government and the Y. M. C. A., because he looks forward to establishing an industrial school in which Chinese boys can be taught manual efficiency, and to help develop the products of China.

American papers tell of the importance of opening mines in China, of extending the railways and of increasing the exports of this great country, whose wealth is potential rather than evident. Yet American schools in China have thus far done little to train Chinese students for much needed work. Chinese students can learn English in China, but if they desire to learn technical subjects and industrial courses they have to go to Cornell, Michigan, Wisconsin, Columbia, or some other school away from home, to do it. The day may come when mission schools will realize the need for a broader curriculum, fitted to vocational training, aside from the ministry and teaching, and when philanthropists in America will furnish the money needed to provide such courses in mission schools.

What is needed in China now is more standardization and organization—the twentieth century machinery for carrying a saving Gospel to the people. This, and the sending out of missionaries whose training has not all been in theological schools and

Continued on page 850

How to Reach the Masses

A SERMON BY REV. W. H. HOPKINS[*]

TEXT—John 4 : 35. "Say not ye, there are yet four months, and then cometh the harvest? . . . Lift up your eyes, and look on the fields, that they are white unto harvest."

THERE are in this country something more than a hundred million people. The United States Census Bureau tells us that there are in all the churches, Catholic and Protestant, something like forty million people, leaving over sixty million people who have no church connection. How can we reach these millions who are away from the church, is ever the question which church conferences are discussing. The answer is not so far away. In his dealings with the woman of Samaria Christ has for all time answered the question. If the church would rise to the program he presented, it would not be a generation until the masses would be reached. There are for our present consideration two surprising facts about the text.

The first is the manifest impossibility of its being true. We would heartily agree with the disciples in asking the Master to wait four months. If it had been at the close of his ministry in place of at the beginning, it might have been true. If it had been in his own Judea, in place of in half-heathen Samaria, it might have been true. If he had been given an audience of the best people, in place of an audience of outcasts, then it might have been true. But with all the circumstances against him, yet the Master says: "The fields are white unto the harvest." He emphasizes for all time the truth which the church must not forget.

THE other surprising fact is that, after all these centuries, we are still saying four weeks, four months or four something. For generations mothers, Sunday school teachers, pastors and Christian workers have been sowing seed that has not been reaped. It is always wait four weeks, four months.

Study the story of the woman of Samaria as an illustration of how Christ would have us reach the people with the Gospel. He forgets himself. Hungry, weary, footsore, yet he forgets all of his own needs in his desire to help her. He is a Jew and she a Samaritan; he is clean and respectable, she an outcast sinner. He forgets it all in his desire to help. When the Christian worker in church and Sunday school forgets himself, he has gone a long way toward reaching the people. When we forget our education, our culture, our social position, and all the other accidents of life, we shall begin to reach the people who are away from Christ and the church. The reason why in the Salvation Army and in the gospel missions so much is being done, is because there is more self-forgetfulness. When Jane Addams leaves her home of culture and refinement for the slums of Chicago, it is no wonder that they call her "the angel of the tenements." When David Livingstone forgets his desire for cultured association and buries himself with the black man in Africa, it is certain that there will be great results. The Christian worker today who wishes real success must learn of his Master in forgetting himself.

He meets her on the plane of her need. What does she want? To draw water and nothing more. She is not interested in his Gospel or in his preaching. What do the masses want today? Neither the average church service nor the average church prayer meeting. It is easily within the mark to say that there are thousands of people who have absolutely no interest in the present-day church life and the present-day church program. And because they have no interest, the church goes on in its indifferent way, charging the lack of interest to the perversity of human nature, entirely forgetting her own faults and her own failures. How are we to reach the people? By meeting them as Jesus did, on the plane of their everyday needs. He asks of the woman a drink of water. If only in the same way we met the human relationships about us, this question would soon cease to be a vital one.

THE average man in the street cares nothing for the dull preaching, the operatic music, nor even the average church social. The church will never reach him until it begins to voice its interest in human needs. There is need of comfort in the hour of sickness and distress. In some measure, most churches answer to this need. There are many churches which owe all their growth to the fact that they do minister to the sick and the suffering. But there are other human needs—the need of social life. The American people are always moving. It is from the country, where everybody is known and has an interest in everybody else, to the city, where nobody cares or takes an interest. The average city today is literally full of homesick, heartsick people. Many a church would fill its empty pews if only it did something to break the homesickness which is today breaking many hearts. In our great cities, renowned for their hospitality, there are thousands of girls going to ruin every year, spending their time off duty in little hall bedrooms, and just dying for a little touch of home. Many a church worker talks of consecration who has never even thought of the possibility of consecrating the home to Christ.

Then there is the need of social justice. The old prophets were ever crying out against the social wrongs of their day. Far too many people are forgetting the larger Christian message. A few months ago, in one of our cities there was pointed out a big factory which works 1,350 men and women, and in which the profits for the previous year had been one million dollars. Up to a few months ago the average wage had been a dollar a day. The church of Jesus Christ, when true to our Master, must plan for economic justice—the square deal for every man! There are still thousands who are robbing the people and sitting comfortably in their church pews. Until the church begins to realize its social message, we must expect a good many people to stay outside.

THERE is also in these days a growing demand for intellectual honesty. In far too many churches there is a worship of dead creeds and a refusal to ask the question, What is truth? The religion that does not go to school, that is unwilling to turn on the modern light, is a religion that will not satisfy the best thinking man of our day or of any day. When the church stands for intellectual honesty, it will begin to rise in the appreciation of a great many thinking men and women of today.

Jesus meets the woman of Samaria on the plane of her need, yet never for a moment does he forget that she has a higher need. He begins talking about the drink of water—he ends telling her about the Water of Life. There in a nutshell you have the mission of the church. It does not matter very much where you begin, if only you end with the eternal needs of man's life. The church social may be far more important than the revival meeting. The minister who touches community life and community needs may be making the very best preparation for touching the higher needs of the soul.

Here, again, is a great lesson which Christian workers too often forget. Many a social worker starts well; he ends poorly because he forgets that there are eternal needs as well as earthly needs. Man has a body to be clothed, to be fed; but he has also a soul to be cared for. If we forget that need, no man, no woman, no boy, no girl is ever right, until he or she has found peace and joy in the Master's fellowship. We forget the great central aim of the church.

THE TOILERS

By Nancy Fitzhugh Richey

AN hour ago I gazed with aching eyes
Upon the ugliness across the street;
Revolting at the sight of wretched folk
Who plodded by on weary, dragging feet.

A sudden tide of storm came sweeping up,
And veiled with curtained rain the garish day;
And twilight followed hard upon the storm.
The twinkling lights came tripping out to play:—

And now I see anew the shabby streets,
Transformed from tawdriness to sudden splendor;
The fairy prince who stands across the way
A moment back was just the peanut-vender.

The little lady smiling to herself,
And brooding softly, who would ever know
She jingled tambourines to silly tunes—
A street musician not so long ago?

Where stitched the stolid, pallid sweatshop girls,
In that big building opposite to me,
I see, amid those soft and mellow lights,
Exquisite women sewing joyfully.

And oh, I think the vagrant fairy gold
That ever hides within the toiler's heart
Was gently coaxed into the twilight soft,
That I might find the faith to play my part!

Soul needs are far greater than all of our other needs. The average church is not wrong in its emphasis—it is wrong in its refusal to adapt itself to present-day needs and present-day opportunities. It is wrong in tying itself up to old wornout programs and ideals. Christ was interested in human needs and human wrongs. He visited the sick, fed the hungry, cared for the oppressed. The church is serving him when she seeks to minister to all the needs of the community, but all the time remembering the higher needs of the soul. The young man needs remunerative toil. He needs a home, neat and attractive in its appointments. He needs supremely that Christ-life in his home which will make that home the center for him. Jesus begins with the drink of water; before he gets through the woman is asking for the Water of Life.

JESUS next touches the sore spot in her life—"Woman, go call thy husband." The one reason why the Christian worker of today so often fails is because of the sore spot in his life—the thing he does not want to talk about or have any one else talk about. It may be a love of ease, or it may be seeking worldly applause; it may be a desire for worldly gain, or it may be a sensitiveness or an unforgiving disposition—some one thing that is constantly causing irritation whenever the Master speaks. Until that thing is removed, there will neither be joy nor fruitfulness in Christian service. The Master himself must put away the thing which is causing the trouble.

Jesus commissions for Christian service. When the sore spot has been removed—when the life has been cleansed—he next sends her out to become the evangelist for the community. Then it is that we have the marvelous record. This woman, without friends, prestige, influence, without anything, tells the whole community of Christ. Every time we read the record we are filled with shame that, with all of our privileges and with all of our opportunities, so many of us are doing so little for the Master. What was needed was simply for the heart to be set on fire, and then that whole community, with all of its flagrant wrongs, would be brought to the Master's feet. What is needed today, even more than in the past, is the need of hearts set on fire for him.

SOME time ago I went one Sunday to a little old dead church. They had a Sunday school, a prayer meeting, a Ladies' Aid Society, everything which the church should have, except converts. The pastor had resigned and everybody was discouraged. I preached that day and seemingly it was with a stone wall in front of me. On Monday morning, as I went to the depot, I found the train was two hours late. Next to the depot there was a man pumping water for the engines. As I went in to talk with him, he said: "You need not say anything to me. You have not a Christian here. There are nothing but a lot of hypocrites up there." For two hours I talked with him and seemingly made no impression. A few days later he went home to find his little girl lying on a cot and the doctor shaking his head by her side. For a few nights he walked the room beside the little cot, and then the little thing winged away and he was left in his tears. He remembered the old Sunday-school days of his boyhood and one of the golden texts. After reciting it a few times, he knelt down beside the little lifeless form, and prayed that it might be his in due time to go home to her. And then, in the next two weeks, he had buttonholed every man in the community, telling him of his newly found Saviour. The pastor wrote in, saying, "I cannot resign—there is a revival on my hands." The last time I went through that little town, I noticed on the hill the beautiful white new church—the work of the man who pumped water for the engines.

"Say not ye. There are yet four months and then cometh the harvest"—you have said that long enough. Again and again it has been four weeks, four months, or four something. Listen, as Jesus speaks a word as timely for us as it was for the disciples in the long ago: "Behold, I say unto you, Lift up your eyes, and look on the fields, that they are white already unto harvest."

---

[*] Pastor Superintendent, Congregational Home Missionary Society, Atlanta, Ga.

Reverends
J. H. Jowett, D.D.
and
C. C. Albertson, D.D.

DAILY MEDITATION

Reverend
E. W. Caswell
and
Prof. W. H. T. Dau

Looking Up and Lifting Up

SUNDAY, August 12. Acts 3 : 6, 7. "*In the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth, rise up and walk. And he took him by the right hand, and lifted him up.*" That is surely the order in which those "greater things" are done which are to distinguish the faithful disciple of Christ. It is no use enjoining the impotent man to rise. And it is no use taking him by the hand and lifting him up. The word and the act must have their roots in the infinite energies which are hidden in "the name of Jesus Christ." And what is implied in naming the sacred Name? It is infinitely more than the mere utterance of a talisman prior to the performance of some wonderful trick. No one can name the name without reverence, and aspiration, and prayer, and communion, and reception. To name him is to humbly seek fellowship with him, so that through the channels of vital union his wonder-working power may flow into all our words and deeds. To name the name is far more than the utterance of the lips; it is the act of the soul flinging itself back upon the unlimited resources of grace. It is putting on the Lord Jesus. The soul that names the Name marches forth to its task in the communion of the Holy Ghost. When we name the Name the Lord speaks through our words and works through our deeds. "It is God that worketh in us to will and to do." "In the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth, rise up and walk!"

But while we cannot do anything without the Lord, he will not do everything without us. His communion demands cooperation. We can ensure the needful endowment by looking up, and naming the sacred name; but the endowment is only revealed when we address ourselves to our tasks, and lay hold of the burden, and lift with all our mind and heart and strength. Our strength must back our prayers even if there be only an ounce of it; nay, the consecration of our strength must be the pledge of the sincerity of our prayers. The oratory is also an armory, and we come forth not to stand at ease but to fight. It was the apostle Paul, who more than any man proclaimed the all-sufficiency of the grace of Christ, who also said: "I labored more abundantly than they all!" We are to look up, and then we are to lift up, and the miracle will be wrought.

And what is the blessed issue in this story? What happened to the impotent man? "He, leaping up!" That is the issue. And that is always the divine order: the look up, the lift up, the leap up! In that order God will reveal his glory to us in our own day, and we shall do impossible things in the name of his holy Child Jesus. J. H. J.

Can These Bones Live?

MONDAY, August 13. Ezek. 37 : 3. "*And he said unto me, Son of man, can these bones live? And I answered, O Lord God, thou knowest.*" The prophet's vision of the field of dry bones is a parable designed to show us the uselessness of form without force, the necessity of life to give value to mechanism. Ours is an age of organization. There are societies for everything. The church is no exception to this rule. We have been so busy writing constitutions and by-laws, perfection resolutions and programs, appointing commissions and reading their "findings," that we are in danger of neglecting the nurture of that life without which all our social machinery will fail of its own dead weight. Societies and organizations are, at best, but instruments. No axe will cut unless it be wielded by a strong arm. Back of the strong arm there must be a strong will. A battering-ram is useless without a squad of fighting men, and fighting men are useless without the fighting spirit.

Among all God's gifts to the church, there is neither ordinance nor sacrament which does not derive its value from the spirit which prompts its use. A Sabbath observed but formally, a Bible read but perfunctorily, a sacrament administered only officially, a church maintained merely for the sake of its conventionalities—these are but a field of dry bones. Can these bones live? Only in so far as we avail ourselves of the presence and help of the Holy Spirit. John speaks of "being in the Spirit on the Lord's day." Let us daily invite the Holy Spirit unto our lives. He alone can make religion vital. C. C. A.

Fear and Divine Grace

TUESDAY, August 14. Rom. 6 : 15. "*Shall we sin, because we are not under the law, but under grace? God forbid.*" In all ages there have been men in the Church of Christ who were afraid to preach the Gospel, the doctrine of free, unconditional and universal grace. Preaching the Gospel means preaching liberty to men—liberty from sin through faith in the atoning sacrifice of Christ, liberty from the tyranny of the law by the acceptance of Christ who is the end of the law, liberty from the eternal punishment of sin.

It is held that the unqualified preaching of the forgiveness of sin is injurious to good morals because it removes the formidable prospect of the consequences of men's sinning; it makes sinning easy because forgiveness is so easy. In order to deter men from wickedness, it is held, the wrath of God ought to be held up to them.

This fear is based on a very imperfect view of divine grace. The sinner who accepts the pardon which God through the Gospel offers him for Christ's sake is moved to such acceptance by the same grace which sacrificed the Son of God for the sinner's redemption. With indelible letters there is written into the heart of believers the awful cost of their liberation: the pardon which is offered them gratis was dearly bought by Jesus; it broke his heart. As often as the believer remembers Jesus he remembers his sins. Into his daily consciousness there is flashed the vision of the cross and the dying agony of God's Only-Begotten One. That is the most powerful deterrent from sin that can be imagined. The Gospel does not stifle and hinder the development of good morals, but fosters, nourishes and renders effectual every true moral effort of men by the grace of God.

W. H. T. D.

The Assurance of Faith

WEDNESDAY, August 15. John 11 : 41. "*Father, I thank thee that thou hast heard me.*" Before the raising of Lazarus, Jesus expresses His thanks to the Father, knowing that the victory is already secured. Faith always sees the triumph from afar, just as our Lord saw victory from Calvary's cross; just as the prophets perceived that the Messiah was coming. May not every disciple know by the sweet assurance of faith that God has heard his prayer and that what we have asked is according to the Divine will? The blessed consciousness is the Divine language to the soul. It is the "yes" of the Holy Spirit before the visible gift is imparted. It is the heaven in the human heart to go to heaven in. Are not many who are advanced in life enjoying a full assurance that they will one day inhabit the celestial city? Have they not reached a height where spiritual gravitation goes the other way, and where they have reached a momentum so strong as to have no fear of ever turning back?

How beautiful it is to have such perfect confidence in our heavenly Father that we praise him for what he has promised but we have not yet received; that we can sing the song of triumph before the victory is known to others!

Thankfulness glorifies God and beautifies man, uniting both in holy communion. When Jesus broke bread at Emmaus and gave thanks they saw the luster of his divine presence shining about them. The giving of thanks makes the soul bright with heavenly radiance. When we break bread, should we not always render thanksgiving to God? He, the great Giver, is worthy of all honor, praise and blessing, and our gratitude gives delight to all who are gathered around the household table. We thank him for what he has been, is, and everlastingly will be. E. W. C.

The Vine and the Branches

THURSDAY, August 16. John 15 : 5. "*I am the vine, ye are the branches.*" It is not strange that Jesus spoke of vines and branches as he led his disciples from the upper room across the moonlit hillslopes in full view of the vineyards. He always borrowed his figures of speech from the fresh fair forms of Nature that were nearest at hand. Unspeakably comforting is his parable of the relationship between himself and us. Nothing can be more intimate than the association of a vine and its branches. It is not merely association, but identity of nature and function. What is a branch's source of strength? Ask the vine. The vine has no access to nourishment which is not also tributary to the branch. Is the vine strong? Its strength flows into the branches. Is a branch wounded? The vine feels it.

The branches of a vine have their limitations, but so has the vine. The vine can not bear fruit—it bears branches, and they bear the fruit. Only thus does the vine vindicate its existence, justify its place in the sun, by the fruit that hangs from its branches. So the branches are as important as the vine. Neither is perfect without the other.

It is not blasphemy to say that we are as necessary to Christ as Christ is to us. Only through us can Christ mediate his grace and sweetness to the needy world. He says, "Without me ye can do nothing." In substance, again and again, he says, "Without you I can do nothing." A great preacher, who was also a poet, wrote a similar parable: "When the spring comes, the tree with its thousands upon thousands of leaves blossoms all over. The heart of the tree remembers every remotest tip of every farthest branch, and sends to it the message and the power of the new life. . . . Somewhat in that way we may think of God's remembrance of his children. He remembers them as the heart remembers the fingertips to which it sends the blood." C. C. A.

Sloth and Waste

FRIDAY, August 17. Prov. 18 : 9. "*He that is slothful in his work is a brother to him that is a great waster.*" Thus the wise man concludes his sermon on unsocial vices with a censure of laziness. The person whom he has in mind is not entirely inactive. He works, but he has no heart to work. He is slow and dispirited. To him work is not a noble duty, but an unfortunate necessity; not a fine privilege, but a wearisome drudgery. The consequence is that he accomplishes nothing. Measured against the results that are justly expected from his labor, his accomplishments are really less than nothing—they represent a waste—a waste of time, of strength, of materials. His work is virtually thrown away. Rightly, therefore, the person who is slack at his trade is assigned close kinship with the prodigal, who delights in squandering his goods, and instead of producing something useful destroys the useful things which others have produced by their honest and painstaking labor. Society is in no wise benefited by having such men as its members. Their bad example discourages the industrious workmen. They are a danger to the peace and prosperity of the community, for idleness and shiftlessness lead to criminal actions, and ultimately the honest part of society is taxed either to support the slothful man by charity or to confine him for his misdeeds. Every way sloth leads to waste.

It is a great encouragement to Christians that every sin and vice is shown in its true character in the Bible, and that sinners are made to understand that their actions are not only disapproved by men but judged as utterly unworthy by a God of unerring justice. Mere censure of wrong, 'tis true, cannot bring about a reformation of the wrongdoer. Only the Gospel of Jesus can effect that inward change in men that causes them to hate vice and to follow after virtue. But what would this world come to if sins were no longer reproved? We have to thank the righteous God for maintaining in this wicked world his holy law, the constant remembrance to men of their duties and of the consequences of their failure to do their duty. W. H. T. D.

The Never-Failing Book

SATURDAY, August 18. Ps. 19 : 7. "*The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul.*" The Bible in the home is the moral text-book for the family. It should be read, studied and taught every day of our lives. The wonderful Word of God is threefold in its influence. It shows the evil of sin by both its precepts and its wicked characters. It reveals the Christ, the only Saviour of sinners, guiding the heart in its acceptance of him.

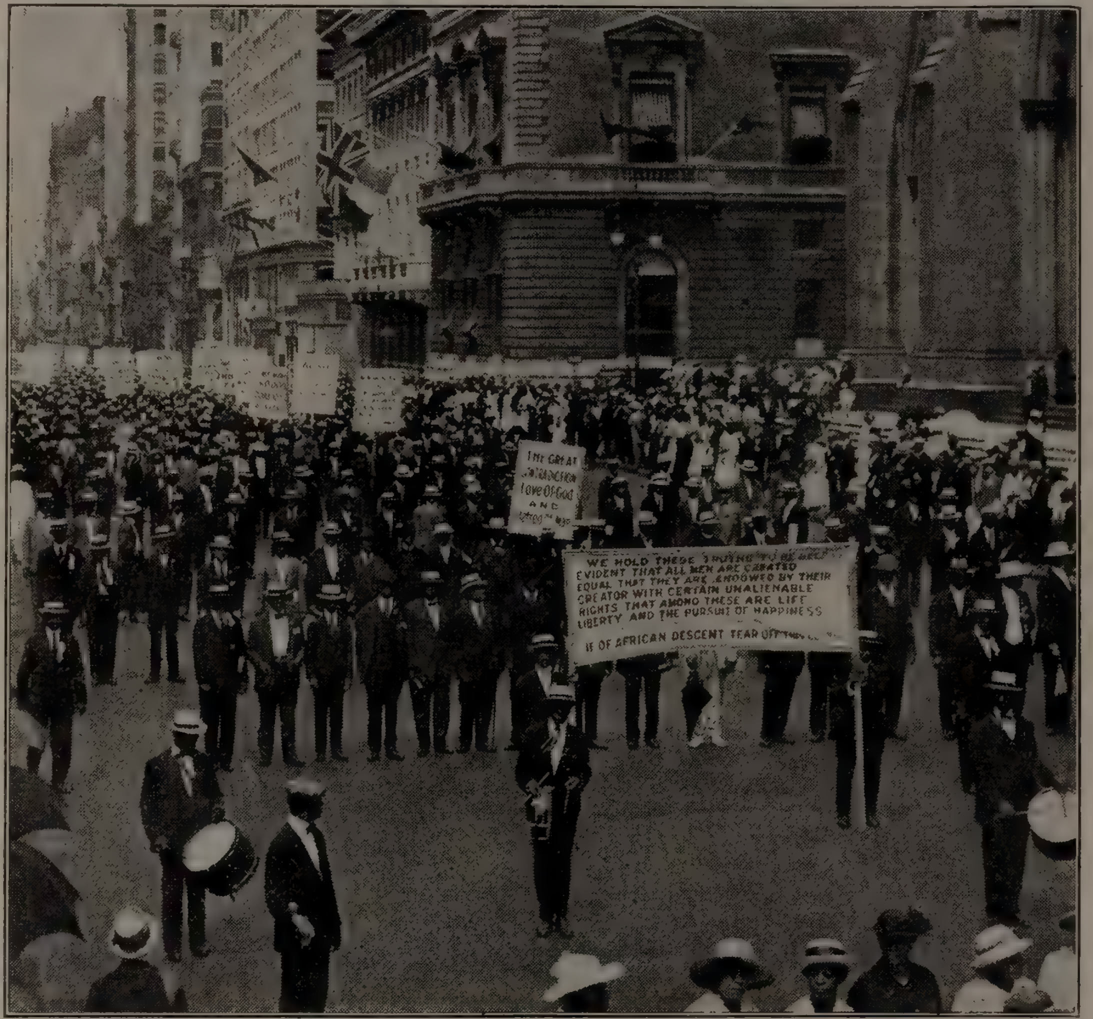
The Bible is literary, poetical, historical and educational. Abraham Lincoln had only three books in his early manhood: the Bible, Æsop's Fables and Weems's History of the United States. The Bible was the great Book that gave our martyred President his simple, tender, beautiful literary style, both for speaking and writing. The Fables gave him his story illustrations, while the History made him familiar with the great characters and events of the nation. Leave the Bible out of his life and he might have been a moral wreck; at least, there would have been no Abraham Lincoln as the world sees him today.

Young man, the dust on your Bible may be the cause of your downfall—your failure in this life, as well as in the life to come. If you are not a lover of the Divine counsel, you will gradually drop out of the Sunday school, the church, the worship and service of the living God. You will become a stranger and foreigner when you should be a fellow citizen of the New Jerusalem on earth and of the capital city of the Celestials in the heavenly world. When you see this red light of warning, heed it; step off the track leading to ruin into the way of holiness, happiness and usefulness forever. E. W. C.

Love is heaven's best cosmetic—try it!

Perspiration opens the pores through which efficiency enters.

A WEEK IN THE WORLD'S NEWS


WE HOLD THESE TRUTHS TO BE SELF EVIDENT THAT ALL MEN ARE CREATED EQUAL THAT THEY ARE ENDOWED BY THEIR CREATOR WITH CERTAIN UNALIENABLE RIGHTS THAT AMONG THESE ARE LIFE LIBERTY AND THE PURSUIT OF HAPPINESS

New York negroes protest injustice in silent parade

MARCHING to the beat of muffled drums, 8,000 negroes, men, women and children, marched down Fifth Avenue, New York City, on July 28, in a parade of "silent protest against acts of discrimination and oppression" inflicted upon them in this country. Banners voiced the sentiments of the silent marchers and shouted to the watching thousands the appeals of a race for justice and a man's chance. "Jim Crow" laws, disfranchisement, discrimination, segregation and lynching were especial grievances, and the East St. Louis race riots were not forgotten. One banner read, "We are Maligned as lazy and Murdered when we work." Another declared, "We march because the growing consciousness and solidarity of a race, coupled with sorrow and discrimination, have made us one."

STERN BUSINESS AHEAD. The New York World of July 25 carried a special dispatch from Washington in which it was declared that officers who had accompanied General Pershing to France, and who had been given every facility to see all that was to be seen along the western front from Switzerland to the sea, and had returned to Washington to make a report to the War and Navy and other interested departments, had admitted that they were astounded at the conditions, and declared that the German line on the western front "was virtually impregnable; that the Allies could not budge the line, unless they received tremendous assistance from the United States." They were reported to have declared also that there was no evidence whatever that the German empire was endangered because of internal dissensions or shortage of food, and that the Allied officers on the front had admitted freely that they could not break the the German line with their present forces. They added that Germany was temporarily at least in the ascendency in the air, and gave the number of troops on this front as 5,000,000 French and British troops who were facing approximately 3,000,000 Germans, with about 2,000,000 of Germany's 4,000,000 reserves held behind the lines. On the evening of the 25th, Secretary Baker issued a statement announcing the return of these officers, and declaring that they were unanimous in praise of the splendid morale of the Allied forces, and that, while they shared the general realization of the gravity of the war, they had returned without any pessimistic opinion but with a decided feeling of confidence as to its final outcome. The Secretary declared as lacking in truth the stories purporting to quote members of the party as saying that the German lines were "impregnable." It is generally recognized, however, that the German position on the western front is exceptionally strong, and many military men are said to agree that it will be necessary to turn the flank where it rests upon the sea in Flanders, although this operation, involving the cooperation of the navy and army, may be expected to be very costly. It was announced at the same time that the United States War Department had decided to increase the initial force abroad to 1,000,000 men, and to begin at once the training of two new armies of 500,000 men each.

FREEING THE PRESS. The Masses, one of the publications the mailing of which was held up by the Postmaster General under the Espionage Act, secured on July 25 a preliminary injunction restraining the Postmaster General from preventing its distribution through the mails. In granting the temporary injunction, the judge carefully outlined what constituted resistance to the government, and practically limited the operation of the law as far as newspapers are concerned to articles counseling forcible resistance, declaring as legal any criticism falling short of this mark, so long as such criticism did not wilfully misstate facts. This decision, if it results in a permanent injunction, will prevent the exclusion of any publication from the mails simply because the matter contained therein is distasteful to some officer of the government. It establishes a new bulwark of free speech, which is the citizen's greatest protection against exploitation, tyranny and bureaucratic self-sufficiency. The government appealed immediately to the United States Circuit Court, which issued a stay of proceedings. The case will probably be heard early in October.

Taking the Next Step

ANOTHER mountain height of prophetic vision is just ahead in which we will see, through Dr. Gray's eyes, the place of the church in the plan of redemption.

We hear much of prohibition these days, but there are varieties of prohibition. In one country of the Western Hemisphere a book is prohibited. Watch next-week's Christian Herald.

"The Road to Understanding" will be completed in the August 22 number. Next week it swings into the home stretch.

The work of Pastor Charles Wagner is dear to the hearts of many of the Christian Herald Family. Next week there will be a stirring message from this man who has done so much to point France toward the Prince of Peace.

Yes, still more pictures.

THE DECKS ARE CLEAR. President Wilson settled the ship controversy on July 24 by accepting the resignation of General Goethals, the manager of the Emergency Ship Corporation, and by requesting the resignation of Mr. Denman as chairman of the Shipping Board. He appointed in Mr. Denman's place Edward N. Hurley of Chicago, former chairman of the Federal Trade Commission, the appointment being immediately confirmed by the Senate; and he assigned to Mr. Goethals's place Rear Admiral Washington Lee Capps, former chief constructor in the navy. He also accepted the resignation of Captain John White, appointing to the place Bainbridge Colby of New York City. It was expected that with these appointments the period of discussion had ended and the period of construction had begun.

FOOD BILL IN CONFERENCE. An attempt failed to commit the House to the Senate amendment to the Food Bill which provided a joint commission of the two Houses to supervise war expenditure. The bill was sent to conference without instructions, the conferees being left free to compromise with the Senate. The President was reported as considering the committee amendment as an evidence of lack of confidence in the Executive Department. It was even reported that he would veto the bill unless this provision were eliminated. It was expected that the House conferees would fight for the retention of the bone dry provision of the House bill, and that they would oppose the joint committee on war expenditures.

WAR COSTS MONEY. Following the return of the officers whose report was referred to in the first item on this page, the War Department adopted a wider program than had previously been considered, which made necessary a revision of the financial estimates. Secretary McAdoo of the Treasury reported to the Senate Finance Committee, which was about to report the war revenue bill carrying taxes estimated to raise about $1,670,000,000 a year, that $5,000,000,000 more would be needed for immediate war uses. The committee withheld the report on the revenue bill pending a re-writing, to bring the income nearer to the estimates. It was intimated that the tax on excess profits would be greatly increased, and that further taxes would be levied upon consumers, while some further billions would necessarily be raised by the issuing of bonds.

PREMIER ANSWERS CHANCELLOR. Premier Lloyd George, addressing a patriotic demonstration on July 21 in London, characterized the recent speech of the German Chancellor as a mere sham, facing all ways. He declared he did not want the Germans to "harbor any delusions that they were going to put Great Britain out of this fight until liberty has been reestablished throughout the world." He declared that Great Britain could make peace with a free Germany, but never with a Germany dominated by autocracy. He declared also that the Germans were making the same mistake in underestimating America's efforts as they had made about Great Britain in the

Continued on page 847

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly by The Christian Herald, at the Bible House, Fourth Avenue, 8th and 9th Sts., New York City. The Officers are: Otto Koenig, President and Treasurer, Bible House, N. Y. City; Geo. H. Sandison, Vice President, Bible House, N.Y. City; Theodore Waters, Secretary, Bible House, N. Y. City.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, $2.00 a year in advance. Remittances should be made in the safest manner available. Make checks and money orders payable to The Christian Herald.

FOREIGN POSTAGE.—For copies mailed outside the United States, Canada and Mexico, add one dollar a year to subscription price.

CHANGE OF DATE.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

EXPIRATION OF SUBSCRIPTION.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS.—It requires *three weeks'* time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

LETTERS should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at Post Office, New York, as Second-class Matter
Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

The outdoor school at a Detroit plant whose American employees act as teachers, serving as the leaven which is to convert a great alien mass into patriotic English-speaking American citizens

The NEIGHBORS' LEAGUE

A FEW months ago the United States Bureau of Education, Department of the Interior, through its newly created Division of Immigrant Education, inaugurated a campaign which challenges the patriotism of every citizen. It is explained that "the immediate object of the campaign is to induce the 3,000,000 non-English-speaking immigrants to attend night schools and learn the common language of America. The ultimate object," as stated in the circular, "is a unified and intelligent American life and citizenship."

It is a campaign on behalf of adults. The children readily master our language and are easily Americanized in our public schools. But we have not only 3,000,000 non-English-*speaking* immigrants but also more than 12,000,000 adult, foreign-born whites, unable to read or write in any language and 9,000,000 whose reading is chiefly that of foreign language newspapers.

Frances A. Kellor, in "Straight America," 1916, says, "Many important communities, in such important industrial states as Illinois, Pennsylvania, and Connecticut, where the population is at least one-half immigrant, do not maintain *any* classes whatever where English can be learned." In New England alone sixty-four towns, each with more than 1,000 foreign born in the population, are reported as having no evening schools or other municipal provision for teaching our language. The same conditions prevail in many of our Central and Western states. In New York, educational provision for adult foreigners is notoriously inadequate.

The twenty or more circulars already issued by the Bureau of Education include practical suggestions on such topics as "How to Organize An Evening School for Immigrants," "How Chambers of Commerce Can Cooperate," "How Labor Unions Can Cooperate," "How Libraries Can Help," "How to Advertise Evening Schools," "How Sectarian Organizations Can Cooperate," etc.

Every man and woman who has caught the vision of life in terms of ministry must recognize in this movement an open door for patriotic Christian service.

The fundamental ideals of American democracy are Biblical ideals. The millions of illiterates among us have come chiefly from countries in which the Bible is not an open book. To many of them religion had been chiefly an accessory of the church; and the church had been so closely related to the state that in "leaving the old country" their farewell included both. Religiously they are adrift. The old customs, the familiar prohibitions and sanctions of the old life, were left on the other side of the sea. Neither through speech nor literature have they been able to interpret rightly the new life which surrounds them. They have not been reached by the ideal of religion as a vital, personal relation between the individual soul and God. Yet for that personal relation to God and to fellow-men their souls are groping more or less consciously through all the world-welter of today.

This campaign for teaching our language to the illiterate immigrants offers opportunity not only for personal helpfulness but for contribution to national character, efficiency, and life. In the great majority of cities and towns in which evening schools have been made a part of the public school system, such schools are held only from October to April, at most. Yet from April to October, with more daylight, with greater freedom in going and coming, is the more favorable time for many pupils.

The Neighbors' League exists to meet this opportunity. We have known men working twelve hours a day at hard manual labor to omit their evening meal regularly three evenings a week during two months for the sake of securing time for learning the language. We have known women, doing all the household work in a family consisting of husband and two or three or four little children, making excellent progress in learning English through two afternoon lessons a week. Thousands such as these and others who cannot attend regularly the public evening schools, even where such schools exist, await the coming of teachers to them.

In addition to cooperating in the general campaign to promote attendance at public evening schools and church classes, many will be able to teach some one non-English-speaking man or woman. The teaching which is inspired by Christian neighborliness should be better teaching than any other by as much as its incentive is higher.

It is the self-help, the self-adjustment, which will follow acquaintance with the language spoken around them which these people must have in order to become Americanized in any true sense. They must learn to read for themselves the teachings of Jesus on which true life must be built. In America as well as across the sea there is today such prevailing hunger for the "bread of life" as has not been known before.

The Neighbors' League stands for national benevolent service. Any one desiring to be a member may address Mary Clark Barnes, care of the Christian Herald, New York.

The War in Europe

By *ANTHONY ARNOUX*

DURING the week just passed, July 18–25, the Russian situation both in its political and military aspects has continued to be the most interesting and important feature of the war. These military and political aspects are so interwoven that it is difficult to understand the military events without some slight reference to the political. [The latter are treated on pages 831–32 of this issue.]

Almost immediately after Kerensky's assumption of the headship of the Russian government, he was given dictatorial powers; and today, as far as there is any constituted authority in Russia, it is concentrated in his person.

At the conclusion of last week, the Russian army in eastern Galicia occupied a position extending along a north and south line which began at Ozydow, on the railroad between Krasne and Brody. This line ran a little to the east of Zloczow to Buszcze, whence, after following the east bank of the Zlota Lipa for a distance, it turned slightly to the west and reached the Dniester River, flowing roughly east and west, and thence at right angles with the battle line at Mariampol. Here the battle line crossed the Dniester to its southern bank, which it then followed to the west to a point west of Halicz, where the Lomnica, flowing from the southwest, falls into the Dniester, from which point the line followed the eastern bank of that stream to the main chain of the Carpathians.

As will be remembered, the ground west of a north and south line running through Halizc to the Lomnica River had been gained by the Russians in the offensive which they had opened in the early days of July, and this offensive had been even pushed across the Lomnica, and Kalusz to the west of that stream had been taken by the Russian army. But, as chronicled last week, this capture was the highwater mark of the offensive, and even last week the ebbtide began to the extent that the Russians were driven out of Kalusz and back across the Lomnica. Then the ebbtide began to flow still more strongly. From Krasne, already mentioned, a line of railroad runs southeast through Zloczow to Tarnopol, a town of some 35,000 inhabitants, which is the metropolis of extreme eastern Galicia, and which was captured by the Russians in the autumn of 1914, and has since remained in their possession. On Saturday, July 21, the Austro-Germans began an offensive on a 20-mile front extending south from Zloczow to the railroad running east from Rohatyn to Trembowla. This offensive was

Continued on page 847

OUR · EDITORIAL · FORUM

President OTTO KOENIG · *Managing Editor* GEORGE H. SANDISON · *Secretary* THEODORE WATERS

100 Per Cent. Service

THE strong plea for maximum service from every man and woman in whatever occupation, as a duty to the nation in time of war, is meeting with satisfactory response in every section of the country and every line of labor. Everywhere, an idler is a rarity and an industrial slacker is an outlaw.

It is a condition necessary in war, but no less desirable in peace. The same spirit for maximum service that will help the nation win the war will also, after the war is won, help tremendously in the advancements of peace. What is now an individual contribution to national strength will become in the contests of peace a powerful element in individual success.

In this general campaign for increased efficiency it is most important to remember that most careers are made or marred in the hours after supper. Among the burners of oil at the shrine of knowledge will be found about every man whose life has been rich in the joys of achievement.

Eight hours a day are sold to employers, and not many are shirking or slighting their tasks. They do the best they can—for the other man and for the nation. Eight hours are due to nature in rest and sleep. Every man has approximately eight hours a day in which to work for himself. Of this time how prodigious is the waste!

The eight hours a day which are a man's own time offer him his best opportunity for good fortune. People fail or drag along in incompetence because they are not in earnest about wanting to succeed. A determined spirit overcomes all the difficulties that may confront it.

Among a hundred or a thousand young men there are a few who really study their purposes and methods. They decide upon a line of action, and "hew to the line." They may miss a lot of "good times," but joy is evenly distributed throughout their lives. With minds set upon efficiency and success, they study for it, plan for it, work for it, fight for it, live for it, and get it!

Earnestness means success; indifference, failure. Earnestness studies the task and wins. Indifference lags and loses.

Thrift in Text-Books

AMERICA will be the first nation in the world to rewrite her text-books so that the children of the country will be taught thrift in the schoolroom.

This is the sweeping significance of the resolutions adopted by the National Council of Education at its recent meeting in Portland. They point out that on account of the war America must from now on eliminate waste of every character, that President Wilson's first message to the public after the beginning of war was on thrift, and that the best way to safeguard the economic future of the nation is through a better understanding of thrift, which can be made possible only through the schoolroom. At the coming meeting of the Council in Atlanta the school organization is expected to have before it a comprehensive plan for the practical study of thrift in all the schools of America.

Thrift is more than a principle; it is a habit. It cannot be inculcated any too early in life. It is properly one of the most important elements in practical education. It furnishes firm basis for right living in war or peace.

There is no more inflexible law of human nature than that one frugal habit begets another, and that frugal habits beget confidence and competence. We hear of great fortunes made in a moment. But that is not the common way. Ordinarily a fortune is built up like a stone wall, a stone at a time. The child who is permitted to neglect or decline to lay up the first stone will never make progress in financial masonry. Only the ones who learn to save small amounts will ever have much to save.

Real thrift means far more than mere saving. It means more character, more effort, more aspiration, more efficiency, more production, more opportunity, more achievement, more satisfaction and usefulness in life to self and others. Thrift cannot be taught too thoroughly, or too early.

The Challenge to Missions

HISTORY has shown that it is during times of international upheaval that the beginnings of great missionary enterprises are usually launched. While the Napoleonic wars were being fought in Europe and the whole continent seemed to be rending asunder, the missionary societies of Great Britain were organized and began a spiritual crusade, the results of which have been growing cumulatively all through the years. Our first American missionaries were sent abroad while the war of 1812 was in progress. Many still living will recall the fact that during the Civil War a number of new missionary boards came into being, and the old boards were rejuvenated and greatly enlarged their work.

The Foreign Missions Conference of North America, representing a number of denominations, has issued a timely challenge to the churches to greater activity in the mission fields. "This period of war," it says, "with all its exacting demands, may be a supreme opportunity for undertaking new and daring enterprises for Christ and the church. In the history of the church, widespread disorder, physical suffering and need have incited to greater devotion and sacrifice. We are also face to face with the startling fact that the work of more than 2,000 Teuton missionaries has become disrupted and is in danger of dissolution, whereby some 700,000 followers of Christ in pagan lands may be left as sheep without a shepherd. This throws an immediate and enormous responsibility upon the Christians of England and North America to conserve the devotion and sacrifice which these missionaries have given to building up Christian communities and institutions. England is heroically assuming a large share of the burden; we of America must not hold back."

In the changes now taking place, all the foreign mission fields are involved. Sweeping transformations have taken place or are now under way in Asia and Africa. China and Japan are demanding a substantial religious foundation. To meet this new situation with its great opportunities, the Conference calls upon the foreign missionary bodies of the United States to concentrate their forces for more effective work. These people of the far-off missionary fields are more accessible and more eager for Christian instruction than ever before. The effort should be made now, as such conditions cannot be expected to continue indefinitely. In these days, when the vast wealth of our great nation is being poured out like water and when billions of dollars are being appropriated for war and scores of millions for benevolence, it would be strange indeed if the Gospel campaign should be allowed to suffer for the lack of means. The hour is opportune. Our missionary boards should not ask half-heartedly, but with courage and assurance. God's people should respond as promptly and generously to the call of this spiritual campaign as to any other. The Lord's work must not suffer. The sacrifice for souls is the highest and noblest of all. This war has increased our missionary obligations in a greater measure than ever before, as it has shown the world's desperate need of the Gospel. Moreover, in the wars of governments and peoples all forecasts may prove premature; but in the warfare we undertake against the powers of sin and darkness, in obedience to the divine mandate, we have the assurance that the Lord is on our side. China, Japan, India, Mexico, South America, Africa, should each be the scene of a mighty spiritual drive in missions.

Letters from foreign missionaries to the Christian Herald show that what promises to become one of the greatest spiritual movements of modern times is already under way. The field is ripe, but what will it avail unless the workers are there and the means are ready for the harvesting? A missionary in India writes: "Send us teachers. Send us workers! . . . I cannot get away from these calls. If we could only man this field as it should be manned, thousands more could be saved."

"I can hear strange voices calling
  Through the silent Indian air;
See, the citadels are falling.
  Up, my comrades! Up and dare!
Cease from love of gain and pleasure,
  Cease from love of rest and ease;
Heaven above's your sacred treasure,
  Hark! the 'going in the trees.'
See the heights that loom before you!
  See, in front, the Morning Star!
All the powers in heaven pour you
  Victory from their urns afar."

Soul-Music

THE natural world is illustrative of the spiritual. Our Lord, explaining the mystery of the new birth, said: "The wind bloweth where it will; thou hearest the sound thereof, but canst not tell whence it cometh or whither it goeth. So is every one that is born of the Spirit." In both the Hebrew and Greek languages the same word is used for "wind" and "spirit." The secret of the sweet breath of heavenly comfort, coming like a cooling breeze on the brow, can only be known by the individual believer. The movement of the atmosphere is a good illustration of the coming of the divine Spirit. Except fire, it is the most spiritual of material substances. It is ethereal, invisible, mysterious; we cannot see it, handle it or weigh it. So God's Spirit, a celestial breeze, when all the windows of the soul are opened, brings the breath of life and peace to man. Sometimes it is a gentle zephyr, communing with the mind; again, it is the full diapason of jubilant melody, enrapturing the heart. And then, it is like a mighty rushing wind of pentecostal power.

It is said that between some of the towers of old castles in Europe, a network of wires was stretched which every wind that blew awakened into minor or major melodies, filling the air with delightful tones. Homer D. Martin, an American artist, with this fact in mind, painted a picture of tall, slender poplars, standing on the shores of a beautiful lake, where the trees are mirrored, entitled, "The Harp of the Winds." The gentle breezes, softly stealing through the waving branches, discoursed the most delicious music. Jesus used this truth in nature to illustrate the movement of the divine wind of the Spirit upon the harp of the soul, whispering heavenly symphonies and harmonies through the inmost recesses of the mind.

Though we may not be able to solve the mystery of the wind, to tell how its fingers play upon the harp of nature, we know of its delightful reality, and it is enough for us to be aware that, when Jesus comes into the soul, the melody is like the angelic choirs who sang when he came into the world.

A friend, who was the recipient of the present of an Æolian harp, tried to bring out the music with her own playing, but it was unresponsive. She then placed the harp in an open window, where the gentle breezes, trembling over the wires, brought out the low, sweet notes which thrilled her with delight. Put your soul-harp where the breath of God can breathe upon it, and all the faculties of the mind will tremble with joy, as though angels were making music in your being.

The Earth a Power-House

"SCIENCE," said Emerson, "surpasses the old miracles of mythology." And certainly if we regard some of the scientific triumphs of the present generation, we shall be disposed to go far beyond Huxley's axiom that "science is nothing but trained and organized common sense." One of the most interesting of recent scientific discoveries is reported by the United States consul in Florence, Italy. He tells of an attempt that is now being made to utilize volcanic heat and power to light Italian cities and to warm the dwellings. Investigation by a practical-minded observer showed long ago that the steam issuing from earth-cracks in a volcanic section of Tuscany was heavily charged with boracic acid. He determined to establish a plant for the purpose of extracting the acid, and later workers have made some interesting discoveries. It was found that the escaping steam from these fissures could be piped from a point far beneath the earth's surface, at a pressure and temperature sufficient to secure a steam current providing 16,000 volts of electricity. If this plan worked out satisfactorily, the steam and electrical power could both be utilized for towns within a convenient radius.

To harness the subterranean forces of nature is not a new proposition. There are localities in Idaho where the flow of water from the hot springs has been piped to considerable distances and applied to various uses. The fields of Tuscany are probably far enough from active volcanoes to make the experiment comparatively safe; but the whole peninsula and its surroundings are more or less volcanic. Italy has three great volcanoes, Stromboli: on an island near the Straits, Etna, in Sicily, and Vesuvius, overlooking Naples; and it is possible that the subterranean ramifications may be such as to afford wide opportunities for experiment.

Science knows the sea-bottom and the upper air, but the heart of the earth is yet unexplored. Who knows whether it will not yet give us, from its unlimited hidden stores of power and heat, what is needed for the material progress of the world, supplanting gradually the conventional fuels and yielding far better service?

THE BIBLE and NEWSPAPER

Conducted By FERDINAND C. IGLEHART D. D.

Dies, But Saves Children

ON the broad expanse of Eleventh Avenue, New York, at dusk the other evening, a number of children were playing, when William Weaving, driver of a heavy truck, stopped at the trough at the corner of Twenty-second Street. When the horses had finished drinking a child danced out from the sidewalk waving a white handkerchief a few inches from their eyes. They reared and galloped off before the driver could take his seat. They headed directly toward the little folks playing in the center of the street. The children, stunned by fright, stood motionless. A slim young man sprang out of a group near the corner. He was William Jones, twenty-eight, a laborer of West Twenty-sixth Street. He saw the horses were running away, with the reins dangling loose. He had half the width of the Avenue to run before he could overcome the galloping animals. Then he had only one instant in which to grab for them, before their course would carry them to where the children were playing. He jumped, missed the reins, pawed a moment at their heads, and they swerved off and away from the terror-stricken boys and girls. But Bill Jones fell, not grasping anything in his hands, and the heavy horses thundered over him, and then the truck wheels caught him, and when Patrolman Termiallo called an ambulance from the New York Hospital, the doctor said Bill had died instantly. The game in the street stopped, the children went home, awed and silent, and there was crying over the dead young man. The children are alive because Bill Jones died to save. Who was Bill Jones? Simply a laboring man among the millions of the big city. That is honorable enough; but he was more—a hero of the highest type. Let the kings take off their crowns and place them on the heads of such. It was only because Bill Jones was killed by accident that he got a stickful of notice in the paper. But God took special notice of him, for he had the spirit of the Christ, who died that others might live. What a lesson of heroism for us all! This is the thought: "*Because he hath laid down his life for us: and we ought to lay down our lives for the brethren.*" (*I John 3 : 16.*)

© International Film Service, Inc.

Houston Ship Canal

IN the naval preparation for the war and for coast defense our government is putting torpedo-boat destroyers near the ports. The destroyer Reid. has recently navigated the Houston Ship Canal. At an expense of approximately $5,000,000, the residents of Houston, Texas, assisted by the Federal government, have deepened Buffalo River, leading into the Gulf of Mexico, a distance of fifty miles, and have made Houston a seaport. The Houston Ship Canal was formally opened for commerce during the latter part of 1914, and despite the European War handled a commerce of $58,000,000 for the first twelve months. A bond issue of $3,000,000 has been voted by the taxpayers of Houston to further equip the port. It is proposed to add to the modern sheds and docks already in existence and to make the shipping facilities at this port second to none. A municipal belt railroad, built, operated and controlled by the city, was constructed and placed in operation during 1916–17. This belt connects all railroads entering the city with the waterside properties. Houston is a "free port." The facilities are owned by the people and operated solely for the benefit of the shipper. It is not proposed to make conditions such as to preclude private development, however. It is believed that public and private ownership can be coordinated and made to work for the general good. Several of the largest industrial concerns in the South own waterside properties on the Canal which leads through Bolivar Roads and Galveston Bay. The channel is fifty miles in length, with a minimum depth of twenty-five feet. Wharves built of concrete, fire- and rat-proof, are now completed, and others, including a huge cotton wharf, are in process of construction, making a total water frontage of wharves amounting to 2,227 feet. Houston, a city of nearly 100,000 inhabitants, is one of the best expressions of the progress of the new South in reaching out after its share of the commerce of the world. The people of Houston in opening their Bible will find two verses of special interest to them, which magnify man's mastery of the sea as well as God's handiwork. These are the verses: "*They that go down to the sea in ships, that do business in great waters, these see the works of the Lord, and his wonders in the deep.*" (*Ps. 107 : 23, 24.*)

Porto Rico Votes Dry

AT a hotly contested election on July 16, the whole territory of Porto Rico voted for prohibition by a large majority. The day after the election, with only four unimportant towns missing, the report was 99,775 for prohibition and 61,295 against it. Fifty-one Minneapolites voted for the prohibition measure as compared with twenty-one against it. San Juan's vote was 5,117 for and 2,255 against. All other large cities were strongly on the dry side. Towns, counties, states and countries are going dry so rapidly that there is no surprise any more at a prohibition victory. The saloon is the greatest enemy of the common people, and they have come to realize that fact. And it appears now that whenever the people can get a good whack at it at the polls, they knock out the saloon. The nation is not going to listen with any patience to its apologists. Alaska is bone-dry, and now Porto Rico follows her example. The capital and a majority of the states have thundered "No!" to the liquor traffic, and nation-wide prohibition cannot be long delayed. These words of the Almighty prohibiting the idolatry of the heathen can be fittingly used with reference to our modern drink curse: "*Neither shalt thou bring an abomination into thine house, lest thou be a cursed thing like it: but thou shalt utterly detest it, and thou shalt utterly abhor it; for it is a cursed thing.*" (*Deut. 7 : 26.*)

Glycerine Made from Sugar

THE Treasury Department at Washington on July 14 announced that a new process of manufacturing glycerine from sugar had been discovered in the internal revenue division laboratory. Under the secret process evolved, the cost of the substance will be reduced to slightly more than one-fourth of the present figure. Glycerine is at present manufactured almost entirely from fats, at a cost of 90 cents a pound, which is six times the cost of its production before the war. If this discovery shall prove successful, as there is every reason to believe, it will be of immense importance in the conservation of food energy. Fats and sweets as nutriment in food are here referred to: "*Then he said unto them, Go your way, eat the fat, and drink the sweet, and send portions unto them for whom nothing is prepared.*" (*Neh. 8 : 10.*)

Hatters Settle Judgment

AN agreement for a settlement of the judgment of $250,000 in the case of D. E. Loewe & Co. against members of the United Hatters of North America was announced the other day after a short conference between the lawyers and Union officers representing the litigants. The famous Danbury hatters' case had its inception in a boycott of the product of the Loewe factory after the firm refused to make its shop a closed one, at the time in 1902 when organized labor was trying to unionize all factories in Danbury. Union men in the Loewe plant were called out on July 25, 1903. A strike actually began on Aug. 20. The boycott followed, and action under the Sherman anti-trust law was begun that fall. The case twice went to the United States Supreme Court. The firm's judgment embraced triple damages under the law, which brought the total to approximately $250,000. Thus ends one of the most important cases in the history of American litigation. Men have a right to quit work in a body and peaceably persuade others to quit. But they have no right to intimidate or forcibly prevent others from taking their places; and they have no right to undertake to break up a business by a boycott. The capital and labor problem is to be settled by each using the Golden Rule. "*Therefore all things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them.*" (*Matt. 7 : 12.*)

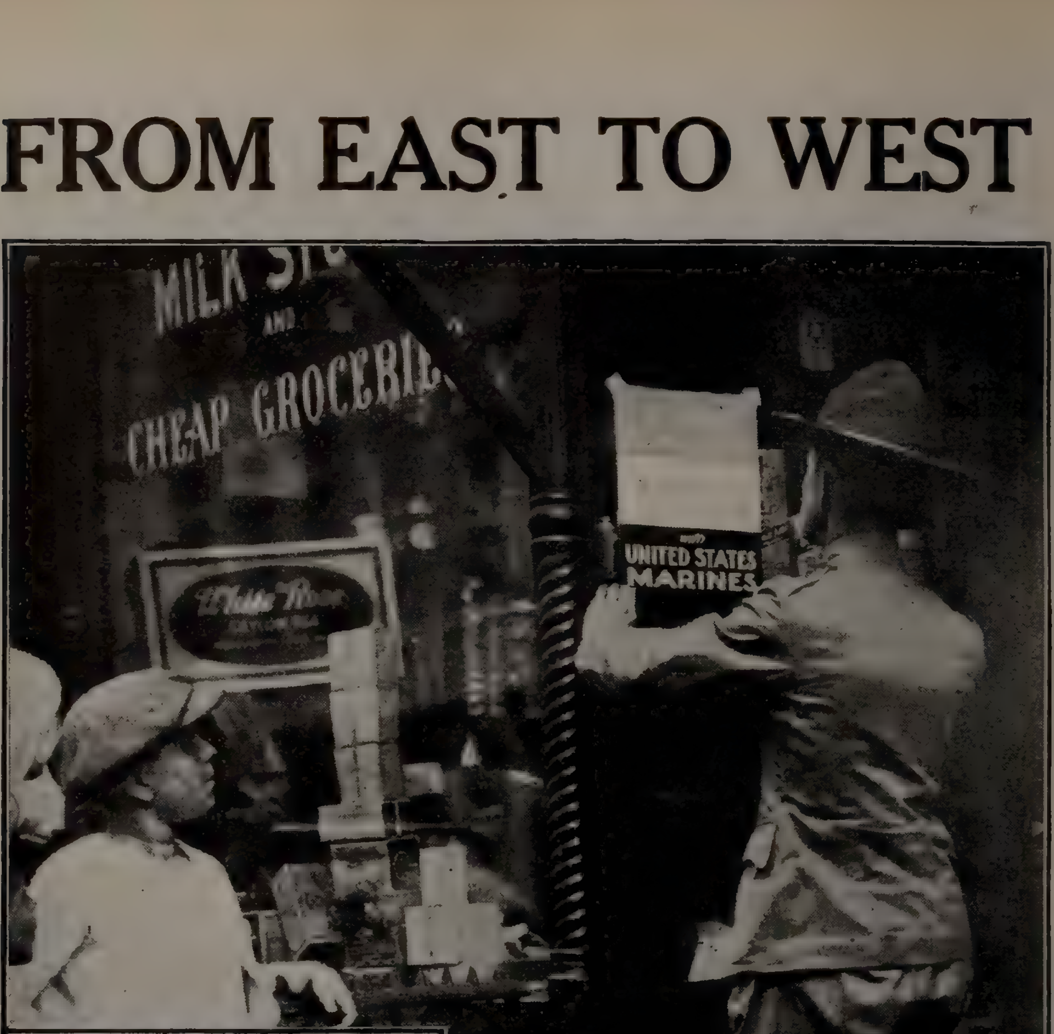
Rooster Mothers Chickens

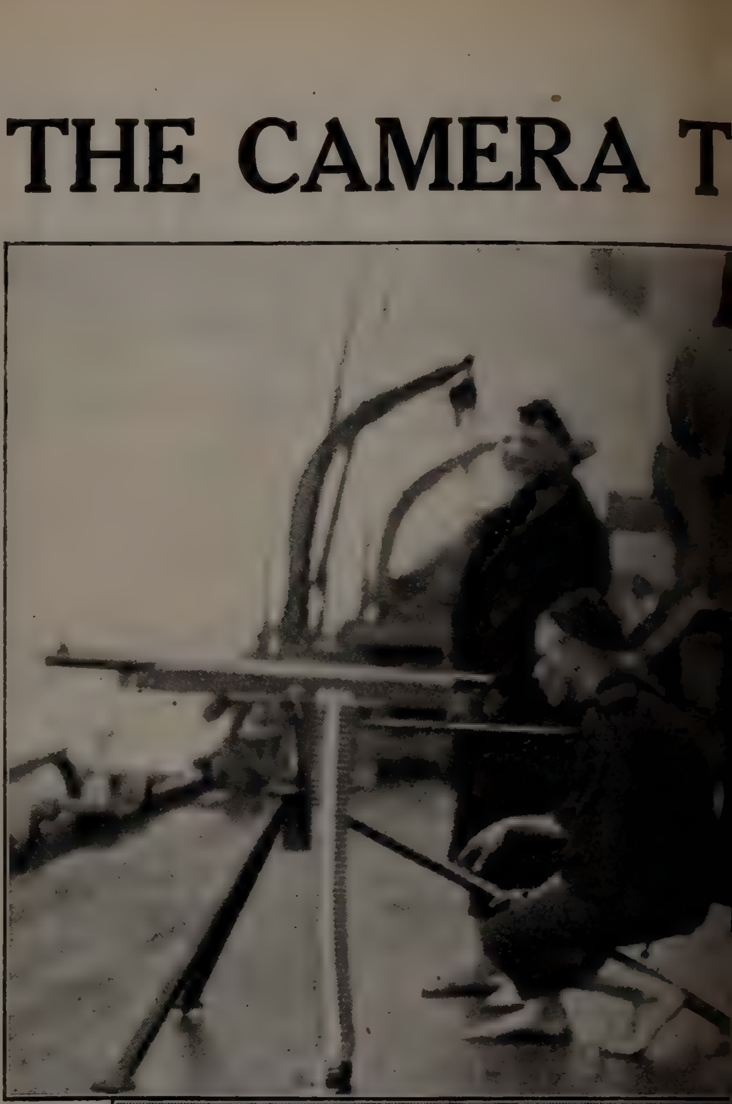
WILLIAM RAIKE of Doylestown, Pa., has a big rooster weighing nine pounds, which is mothering a brood of chickens with all the art and tenderness of a mother hen. Some time ago Mr. Raike noticed the rooster's fondness for chicks and allowed him to take a few to raise. The rooster soon grew proud of his new possessions and fed, guarded and cared for his charges, with the ability of an experienced hen. Mr. Raike was quick to take advantage of this aptitude, and he soon increased the rooster's family, so that now the big bird is strutting around the yard with a brood of forty chicks. At feeding time he carefully pecks the food apart, and then feeds it to them; and not until they have eaten their fill does he attempt to partake of nourishment himself. Two of the chicks attempted to start a "scrap" one morning, but immediately Father Rooster was on the scene, and gently but firmly pushed his beak between the scrappers, and the fight was over. It is not in the arrangement of nature that the rooster should mother the brood; that is the business of the hen. Nor is it the order of providence for the father to assume the rôle of the mother of the family, or the mother to take the place of the father. Christ has this touching reference to the hen as the mother of the brood: "*How often would I have gathered thy children together, even as a hen gathereth her chickens under her wings, and ye would not.* (*Matt. 23 : 37.*)

Baby Adopted by Church

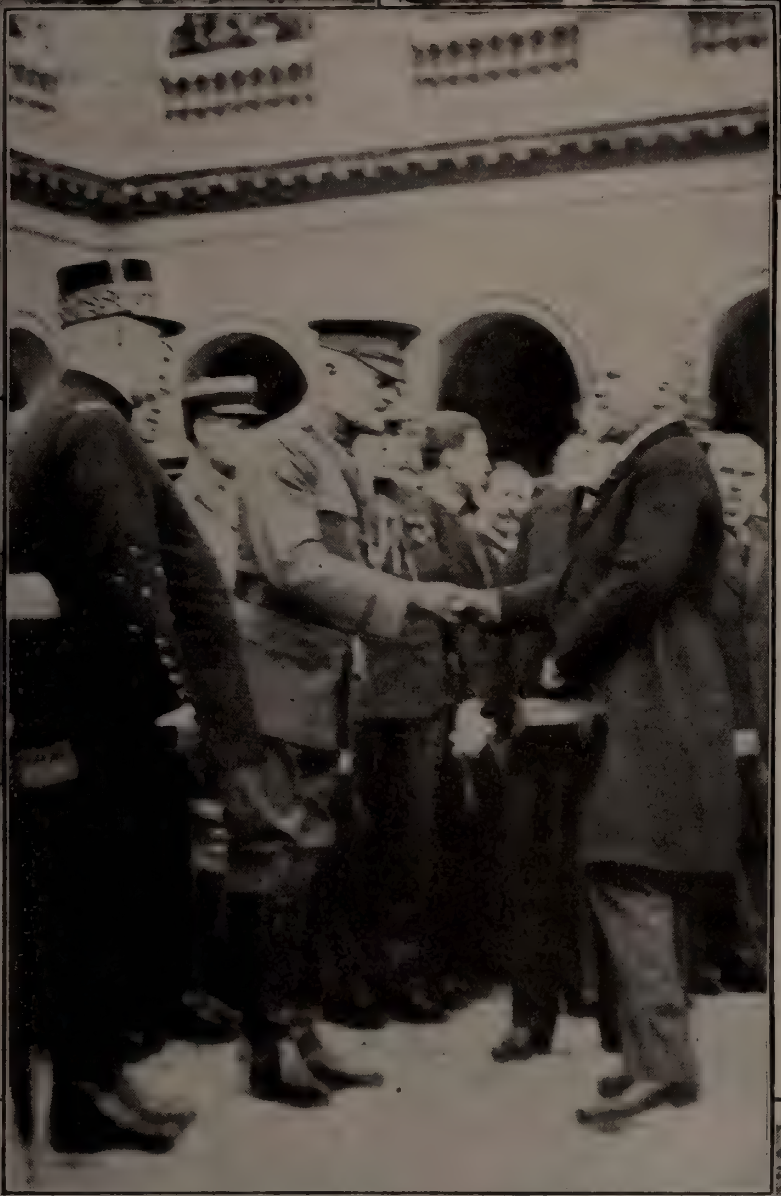
THE Presbyterian Church of Dobbs Ferry, New York, adopted a foundling left on the sexton's door-step. A black picture the baby deserted, a beautiful contrast the church adopting it. Whom the hand of man casts out, the heart of God in the church, takes in. "*When my father and my mother forsake me, then the Lord will take me up.*" (*Ps. 27 : 10.*)

FROM EAST TO WEST THE CAMERA T


MILK ST
AND
CHEAP GROCERIE
White Rose
UNITED STATES
MARINES



LS ITS STORY



DESCRIPTION OF THE PICTURES

No. 1. A member of the marine corps posting a red, white and blue placard that tells its own story

No. 2. King Vagiravudh of Siam, the latest monarch to enter the great war. Siam has declared herself at war with Germany
Photo copyright, Underwood & Underwood

No. 3. The Germans first used flame-throwers. The English and French improved this method of attack. This picture shows French soldiers flooding the battleground with fire. The range is about 300 yards
Photo, copyright, Kadel and Herbert

No. 4. Men of the American Fleet on the lookout for periscopes
Photo, copyright, Underwood & Underwood. Passed by U. S. Censor

No. 5. These high school girls and a few others put up five tons, 2,000 quarts, of apricots and berries

No. 6. These are strenuous days. Men must be fit. A prominent athlete is daily putting cabinet members and their assistants through their paces. Left to right, Attorney General Gregory, Secretary of Labor Wilson, Secretary of the Treasury McAdoo, Franklin D. Roosevelt, Assistant Secretary of the Navy, F. A. Deland, Mr. Davis, Mr. Vogelsang, Mr. Koons

No. 7. President Poincaré shaking hands with General Pershing in the Court of the Hôtel des Invalides in Paris. Marshal Joffre at the left

No. 8. The first American troops in the streets of Paris

No. 9. American soldiers, who may go to France, learn a most important sentence
Photo, copyright, Underwood & Underwood

Donnez moi du pain
Give me some bread

THE ROAD TO UNDERSTANDING

BY ELEANOR H. PORTER Author of "Pollyanna"

Copyright, 1917, by Eleanor H. Porter

CHAPTER XXII

Actor and Audience

HELEN did not go with her daughter to Denby House the second morning. Betty insisted that she was quite capable of taking the short trip by herself, and Helen seemed nothing loath to remain at home. Helen never seemed, indeed, loath to remain at home these days—especially during daylight. In the evening, frequently, she went out for a little walk with Betty. Then was when she did her simple marketing. Then, too, was the only time she would go out without the heavy black veil. Betty, being away all day, and at home only after five o'clock, did not notice all these points at first. As time passed, however, she did wonder why her mother never would go out on Sunday. Still, Betty was too thoroughly absorbed in her own new experiences to pay much attention to anything else. Every morning at nine o'clock she left the house, eager for the day's work; and every afternoon, soon after five, she was back in the tiny home, answering her mother's hurried questions as to what had happened through the day.

"And you're so lovely and interested in every little thing!" she exclaimed to her mother one day.

"But I *am* interested, my dear, in every little thing," came the quick answer. And Betty, looking at her mother's flushed face and trembling lips, felt suddenly again the tightening at her throat—that her success or failure should mean so much to mother—dear mother who was trying so hard not to show how poor they were!

FOR perhaps a week Betty reported little change in the daily routine of her work. She wrote letters, read from books, magazines, or newspapers, worked on the card-index record of correspondence, and sorted papers, pamphlets, and circulars that had apparently been accumulating for weeks.

"But I'm getting along beautifully," she declared one day. "I've got Mrs. Gowing thawed so she actually says as many as three sentences to a course now. And you should see the beaming smile Benton gives me every morning!"

"And—Mr. Denby?" questioned her mother, with poorly concealed eagerness.

Betty lifted her brows and tossed her young head.

"Well, he's improving," she flashed mischievously. "He asked for the salt *and* the pepper, yesterday. And to-day he actually observed that he thought it looked like snow—at the table, I mean. Of course he speaks to me about my work through the day; but he doesn't say any more than is necessary. Truly, mother, dear, I'd never leave my happy home for *him*."

"Oh, Betty, how can you say—such dreadful things!"

Betty laughed again mischievously. "Don't worry, mumsey. He'll never ask me to do it! But, honestly, mother, I can't see any use in a man's being so stern and glum all the time."

"Does he really act so unhappy, then?"

At an unmistakable something in her mother's voice Betty looked up in surprise.

"Why, mother, that sounded exactly as if you were *glad* he was unhappy!" she exclaimed.

Helen, secretly dismayed and terrified, boldly flaunted the flag of courage.

"Did I? Oh, no," she laughed easily. "Still, I'm not so sure but I am a little glad: if he's unhappy, all the more chance for you to make yourself indispensable by helping him and making him happy. See?"

"Happy!" scoffed Betty with superb disdain; "why, the man doesn't know what the word means."

"But perhaps he has seen—a great deal of trouble, dear." The mother's eyes were gravely tender.

"Perhaps he has. But is that any reason for inflicting it on other people by reflection?" demanded Betty, with all of youth's intolerance for age and its incomprehensible attitudes.

"Oh, Betty, how can you!" protested the dismayed mother again.

But Betty, with a laugh and a spasmodic hug that ended in a playful little shake, retorted with all her old gay sauciness:

"Don't you worry, mumsey. I'm a perfect angel to that man." Then, wickedly, she added as she whisked off: "You see, I haven't yet had a chance to poke even one finger inside of one of those cabinets!"

IT was three days later that Betty, having put on her hat and coat at Denby House, had occasion to go back into the library to speak to her employer.

"Mr. Denby, shall I—" she began; then fell back in amazement. The man before her had leaped to his feet and started toward her, his face white like paper.

"What!—*you!*" he exclaimed. The next instant he stopped short, the blood rushing back to his face. "Oh, *Miss Darling!* I—er—I thought, for a moment, you were— *What a fool!*" With the last low muttered words he turned and sat down heavily.

Betty, to whom the whole amazing sentence was distinctly audible, lifted demure eyes to his face.

"I beg your pardon, you said—" The sentence came to a suggestive pause. Into Betty's demure eyes flashed an unmistakable twinkle.

The man stared, frowned, then flushed a deeper red as full comprehension came. He gave a grim laugh.

"I beg your pardon, Miss Darling. That epithet was meant for me—not you." He hesitated, his eyes still searching her face. "Strange—strange!" he muttered then; "but I wonder what made you suddenly look so much like— Take off your hat, please," he directed abruptly. "There!" he exclaimed triumphantly, as Betty pulled out the pins and lifted the hat from her head, "that explains it—your hat! Before, when I first saw you, your eyes reminded me of—of some one, and with your hat on the likeness is much more striking. For a moment I was actually fool enough to think—and I forgot she must be twice your age now, too," he finished under his breath.

Betty waited a silent minute at the door; then, apparently still unnoticed, she turned and left the room, pinning her hat on again in the hall.

TO her mother that afternoon she carried a jubilant countenance. "Well, mother, he's alive! I've found out that much," she announced merrily.

"He? Who?"

"Mr. Burke Denby, to be sure."

"Alive! Why, Betty, what do you mean?"

"He's alive—like folks," twinkled Betty. "He's got memory, a heart, and I *think* a sense of humor. I'm sure he did laugh a little over calling me a fool."

"A fool! Child, what have you done now?" moaned Betty's mother.

"Nothing, dear, nothing—but put on my hat," chuckled Betty irrepressibly. "Listen, and I'll tell you." And she drew a vivid picture of the scene in the library. "There, what did I tell you?" she demanded in conclusion. "Did I do anything but put on my hat?"

"Oh, but Betty, you mustn't, you can't—that is, you must—I mean, *please* be careful!" On Helen's face joy and terror were fighting a battle royal.

"Careful? Of course I'm careful," cried Betty. "Didn't I stand as still as a mouse while he was sitting there with his beetling brows bent in solemn thought? And then didn't I turn without a word and pussy-step out of the room when I saw that he had ceased to realize that there was such a being in the world as little I? Indeed, I did! And not till I got out of doors did I remember that I had gone into that library in the first place to ask a question. But I didn't go back. The question would keep—and that was more than I could promise of his temper, if I disturbed him then. So I came home. But I just can't wait now to get back. Only think how much more interesting things are going to be now!"

"Why, y-yes, I suppose so," breathed Helen, a little doubtfully.

"Oh, yes, I shall be watching always for him to come alive again. Besides, it's so romantic! It's a love-story, of course."

"Why, Betty, what an idea!" The mother's face flamed instantly scarlet.

"Why, of course it is, mother. If you could have seen his face you'd have known that no one but somebody he cared very much for could have brought *that* look to it. You see, he thought for a moment that I was she. Then he said, 'What a fool!' and sat down again. Next he just looked at me; and, mother, in his eyes there were just years and years of sorrow all rolled into that one minute."

"Were there—really?" The mother's face was turned quite away now.

"Yes. And don't you see? I'm not going to mind now ever what he says and does, nor how glum he is; for I *know* down inside, he's got a heart. And only think, *I look like her!*" finished Betty

But her mother did not answer. She did not seem to have heard, perhaps because her back was turned. She had crossed the room to the window. Betty, following her, put a loving arm about her shoulders.

"Oh, and, mother, look!" she exclaimed eagerly. "I was going to tell you. I discovered it last Sunday. You can see the Denby House from here. Did you know it? It's so near dark now, it isn't very clear, but there's a light in the library windows, and others up-stairs, too. See? Right through there at the left of that dark clump of trees, set in the middle of that open space. That's the lawn, and you can just make out the tall white pillars of the veranda. See?"

"Oh, yes, I see. Yes, so you can, can't you?"

Helen's voice was light and cheery, and carefully impersonal, carrying no hint of her inward tumult, for which she was devoutly thankful.

In spite of her high expectations, Betty came from Denby House the next afternoon with pouting lips.

"He's just exactly the same as ever, only more so, if anything," she complained to her mother. "He dictated his letters, then for an hour, I think, he just sat at his desk doing nothing, with his hand shielding his eyes. Twice, though, I caught him looking at me. But his eyes weren't kind and—and human, as they were yesterday. They were their usual little bits of cold steel. He went off then to his office at the Works (he said he was going there), and he never came home even to luncheon. I didn't have half work enough to do, and—and the cabinets were locked. I tried them. At four he came in, signed the letters, said good afternoon and stalked up-stairs. And that's the last I saw of him."

Nightly, after this, for a time, Betty gave forth what she called the "latest bulletin concerning the patient":

"No change."

"Sat up and took notice."

"Slight rise in temper."

"Dull and listless."

Such were her reports. Then came the day when she impressively announced that the patient showed really marked improvement. He asked her to pass not only the salt and the pepper, but the olives.

"And, indeed, when you come to think of it," she went on with mock gravity, "there's mighty little else he can ask me to pass, in the way of making voluntary conversation; for Benton and Sarah do everything almost, except lift the individual mouthfuls for our consumption."

"Oh, Betty, Betty!" protested her mother.

"Yes, yes, I know—that was dreadful, wasn't it, dearie?" laughed Betty contritely. "But you see I have to be so still and proper up there that home becomes a regular safety-valve; and you know safety-valves are necessary—absolutely necessary."

Helen, gazing with fond, meditative eyes at the girl's bright face, drew a tremulous sigh.

"Yes, I know, dear; but, you see, I'm so—afraid."

"You shouldn't be—not with a safety-valve," retorted Betty. "But, really," she added, turning back laughingly, "there *is* one funny thing: he never stays around now when there's any chance of his seeing me with my hat on again. I've noticed it. Every single night since that time he did see me a week ago, he's bade me his stiff good afternoon and gone up-stairs *before* I'm ready to leave."

"Betty, really?" cried Helen so eagerly that Betty wheeled and faced her with a mischievous laugh.

"Who's interested *now* in Mr. Burke Denby's love-story?" she challenged. But her mother, her hands to her ears, had fled.

IT was the very next afternoon that Betty came home so wildly excited that not for a full five minutes could her startled mother obtain anything like a lucid story of the day. Then it came.

"Yes, yes, I know, dear, of course you can't make anything out of what I say. But listen. I'll begin at the beginning. It was like this: This morning he had only a few letters for me. Then, in that tired voice he uses most of the time, he said: 'I think perhaps now, we might as well begin on the cataloguing. Everything else is pretty well caught up.' I jumped up and down and clapped my hands, and——"

"You did *what?*" demanded her mother aghast.

Betty's nose wrinkled in a saucy little grimace.

"Oh, I mean *inside of me. Outside* I just said, 'Yes, sir,' or 'Very well, Mr. Denby,' or something prim and proper like that.

"Well, then he showed me huge drawers full of notes and clippings in a perfectly hopeless mass of confusion, and he unlocked one of the cabinets and took out the dearest little squat Buddha with diamond eyes, and showed me a number on the base. 'There, Miss Darling,' he began again in that tired voice of his, 'some of these notes and clippings are numbered in pencil to correspond with numbers like these on the curios; but many of them are not numbered at all. Unfortunately, many of the curios, too, lack numbers. All you can do, of course, is to sort out the papers by number, separating into a single pile all those that bear no number. I shall have to help you about those. You won't, of course, know where they go. I may have trouble myself to identify some of them. Later, after the preliminary work is done, each object will be entered on a card, together with a condensed tabulation of when and where I obtained it, its age, history—anything, in short, that we can find pertaining to it. The thing to do first, however, is to go through these drawers and sort out their contents by number.'

"Having said this (still in that weary

voice of his), he put back the little Buddha,—which my fingers were just tingling to get hold of,—waved his hand toward the drawers and papers, and marched out of the room. Then I set to work."

"But what did you do? How did you do it? What were those papers?"

"They were everything, mumsey: clippings from magazines and papers and sales catalogues of antiques, typewritten notes, and scrawls in long hand telling when and where and how Mr. Burke Denby or his father had found this or that thing. But what a mess they were in! And such a lot of them without the sign of a number!

"First, of course, I took a drawer and sorted the numbers into little piles on the big flat library table. Some of them had ten or a dozen, all one number. That work was very easy—only I did so want to read every last one of those notes and clippings! But of course I couldn't stop for that then. But I did read some of the unnumbered ones, and pretty quick I found one that I just knew referred to the little diamond-eyed Buddha Mr. Denby had taken out of the cabinet. I couldn't resist then. I just had to go and get it and find out. And I did—and it was; so I put them together on the library table.

"Then I noticed in the same cabinet a little old worn toby jug—a shepherd plaid—about the oldest and rarest there is, you know; and I knew I had three or four unnumbered notes on toby jugs—and, sure enough! three of them fitted this toby; and I put *them* together, with the jug on top, on the library table. Of course I was wild then to find some more. In the other cabinets that weren't unlocked, I could see, through the glass doors, a lot more things, and some of them, I was sure, fitted some of my unnumbered notes; but of course they didn't do me any good, as I couldn't get at them. One perfectly beautiful Oriental lacquered cabinet with diamond-paned doors was full of tablets, big and little, and I was crazy to get at those—I had a lot of notes about tablets. I did find in my cabinet, though, a little package of Chinese bank-notes, and I was sure I had something on those. And I had. I knew about them, anyway. I had seen some in London. These dated 'way back to the Tang dynasty—sixth century, you know—and were just as smooth! They're made of a kind of paper that crumples up like silk, but doesn't show creases. They had little rings printed on them of different sizes for different values, so that even the ignorant people couldn't be deceived, and——"

"Yes, yes, dear, but go on—go on," interrupted the eager-eyed mother, with a smile. "I want to know what happened *here*—not back in the sixth century!"

"Yes, yes, I know," breathed Betty; "but they were *so* interesting—those things were! Well, of course I put the bank-notes with their clippings on the table; then I began on another drawer. It got to be one o'clock very soon, and Mr. Denby came home to luncheon. I wish you could have seen his face when he entered the library and saw what I had done. His whole countenance lighted up. Why, he looked actually handsome!—and he's forty, if he's a day! And there wasn't a shred of tiredness in his voice.

"Then when he found the bank-notes and the Buddha and the toby jug with the unnumbered clippings belonging to them, he got almost as excited as I was. And when he saw how interested I was, he unlocked the other cabinets—and how we did talk, both at once! Anyhow, whenever I stopped to get my breath he was always talking; and I never could wait for him to finish, there was so much I wanted to ask.

"But I thought he—he never talked."

"He hasn't—before. But you see today he had such a lot to tell me about the things—how he came by them, and all that. And every single one of them has got a story. And he has such wonderful things! After luncheon he showed them to me—some of them: such marvelous bronzes and carved ivories and Babylonian tablets. He's got one with a real thumb-print on it—think of it, a thumb-print five thousand years old!

"Why, mother, he's traveled all over the world, and everywhere he's found something wonderful or beautiful to bring home. I couldn't begin to tell you, if I talked all night. And he seemed so pleased because I was interested, and because I could appreciate, to some extent, their value."

"I can—imagine it!" There was a little catch in Helen Denby's voice, but Betty did not notice it.

"Yes, and that makes me think," she went on blithely. "He said such a funny thing once. It was when I held in my hand the Babylonian tablet with the thumb-mark. I had just been saying how I wished the little tablet had the power to transport the holder of it back to a vision of the man who had made that thumb-print, when he looked at me so queerly, and muttered: 'Humph! they *are* more than potatoes to you, aren't they?' Potatoes, indeed! What do you suppose made him say that? Oh, and that is when he asked me, too, how I came to know so much about jades and ivories and Egyptian antiques."

A FOUR-LEAF CLOVER

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER, Jr.

I FOUND a four-leaf clover in a city yard today,
A little four-leaf clover that perhaps had lost its way;
And I bent above it, smiling, and it sparkled up at me
Like a star of hope reflected in some gray and troubled sea.

Just a tiny four-leaf clover in a withered, sunbaked spot
Where the meager grass was faded, and the sandy soil was hot;
But it brought a message with it from a half-forgotten day,
That was filled with light and color, and is many years away!

YES, we found it there, a clover, in the grasses by the lane;
All the ground was damp and glowing from a perfumed summer rain;
And you said, "It's luck! I know it!" And you pulled it from its place,
While I watched the sunlight dancing with the laughter on your face.

Ah, the lane in languid August, when the asters blossomed blue,
When the earth seemed filled with music that was old and strangely new!
When your hand touched mine and clung there, and we hadn't much to say . . .
When we found a four-leaf clover. . . . It was many years away.

WHEN the summer's on the city, I can see the fields once more,
And the honeysuckle climbing all about the open door;
And perhaps for one brief heart-beat, I forget what life has taught,
And remember just the message that a four-leaf clover brought.

And I see you standing near me, and I feel your hand again,
And I hear the ghost of music in that lonely country lane;
For I found a four-leaf clover in a city yard today,
And it made me dream, a moment, of a summer far away!

"What did you tell him?"

At the startled half terror in her mother's voice Betty's eyes widened.

"Why, that I learned in London, of course, with you and Gladys and Miss Hughes, poking around old shops there—and everywhere else that we could find them, wherever we were.

"Well, we worked all the afternoon—*together!*—Mr. Denby and I did. What do you think of that?" resumed Betty, after a moment's pause. "And not once since this morning have I heard any tiredness in Mr. Burke Denby's voice, if you please."

"But how—how long is this going to take you?"

"Oh, ages and ages! It can't help it. Why, mother, there are such a lot of them, and such a whole lot about some of them. Others, that he doesn't know so much about, we're going to look up. He has lots of books on such things, and he's buying more all the time. Then all this stuff has got to be condensed and tabulated and put on cards and filed away. But I love it—every bit of it; and I'm so excited to think I've really begun it. And he's every whit as excited as I am, mother. Listen! He actually forgot all about running away tonight before I put on my hat. And I never thought of it till just as I was pinning it on. He had followed me out into the hall to tell me something about the old armor in the corner; then, all of a sudden, he stopped—*off*—*short*, just like that, and said, 'Good night, Miss Darling,' in his old stiff way. As he turned and went up-stairs I caught sight of his face. I knew then. It was the hat. I had reminded him again of—*her*. Oh, mother, if you could see those wonderful things! But may be sometime you will. I shouldn't wonder."

"Maybe sometime—I—will!" faltered the mother, growing a little white. "Why, Betty, what do you mean?"

"Why, I mean, maybe I can take you sometime—I'll ask Mr. Denby by and by, after we get things straightened out, if he won't let me bring you some day to see them."

"Oh, no, no, Betty, don't—*please* don't! I—I couldn't think of such a thing!"

Betty laughed merrily.

"Why, mumsey, you needn't look so frightened. They won't bite you. There aren't any of those things *alive*, dear!"

"No, of course not. But I'm—I'm sure I—I wouldn't be able to appreciate them at all."

"But in London you were *trying* to learn to be interested in such things," persisted Betty, still earnestly. "Don't you know?"

"Yes, I know. But I'm sure I wouldn't like to—to trouble Mr. Denby—here," stammered the mother, her face still very white.

CHAPTER XXIII

"The Plot Thickens"

IT was shortly before Christmas that Frank Gleason ran up to Dalton. He went first to see Burke Denby.

Burke greeted him with hearty cordiality.

"Hullo, Gleason! Good—you're just in time for dinner. But where's your bag? You aren't going back tonight!"

"No, but I am tomorrow morning, very early, so I left my grip at the hotel. I'll be delighted to stay to dinner, however,—if I get an invitation."

"An invitation! As if you needed an invitation for—anything, in this house," scoffed Denby. "All mine is thine, as you know very well."

"Thanks. I've half a mind to put you to the test—say with that pet thumb-marked tablet of yours," retorted the doctor, with a lift of his eyebrows. "However, we'll let it go at a dinner this time.—You're looking better, old man," he said some time later, as they sat at the table, his eyes critically bent on the other's face.

"I am better."

"Glad to hear it. How's business?"

"Very good—that is, it *was* good. I haven't been near the Works for a week."

"So? Not—sick?"

"Oh, no; busy." There was the briefest of pauses; then, with disconcerting abruptness, came the question: "Where'd you get that girl, Gleason?"

"G-girl?" The doctor wanted a minute to think. Incidentally he was trying to swallow his heart—he thought it must be his heart—that big lump in his throat.

"Miss Darling."

"Miss Darling! Oh!" The doctor waved his hand inconsequently. He still wanted time. He was still swallowing at that lump. "Why, she—she—I told you. She's the daughter of an old friend. Why, isn't she all right?" He feigned the deepest concern.

"*All right!*"

Voice and manner carried a message of satisfaction that was unmistakable. But the doctor chose to ignore it. The doctor felt himself now on sure ground. He summoned a still deeper concern to his countenance.

"Why, Denby, you don't mean she *isn't* all right? What's the trouble? Isn't she capable?—or don't you like her ways?"

"But I mean she *is* all right, man," retorted the other impatiently. "Why, Gleason, she's a wonder!"

GLEASON, within whom the Hallelujah Chorus had become such a shout of triumph that he half-expected to see Burke Denby cover his ears, managed to utter a cool—

"Really? Well, I'm glad, I'm sure."

"Well, she is. She's no ordinary girl." ("If Helen could but hear that!" exulted the doctor to himself.) "Why, what do you think? She can actually tell *me* some things about my own curios!"

"Then they are more than—er—potatoes to her? You know you said——"

"Yes, I know I did. But just hear this. In spite of her seeming intelligence and capability, I'd been dreading to open those cabinets and let her touch those things dad and I had spent so many dear years together gathering. But, of course, I knew that that was silly. One of my chief reasons for getting her was the cataloguing; and it was absurd not to set her at it. So one day, after everything else was done, I explained what I wanted, and told her to go ahead."

"Well, and—did she?" prompted the doctor, as the other paused.

"She did—*exactly* that. She went ahead—'way ahead of what I'd told her to do. Why, when I got home, I was amazed to see what she'd done. But best of all was her interest and her enthusiasm, and the fact that she knew and appreciated what they were. You see that's one of the things I'd been dreading—her ignorance—her indifference; but I dreaded more that she might gush and say, 'Oh, how pretty!' And I knew if she did I'd—I'd want to knock her down."

"So glad—she didn't!" murmured the doctor.

His host laughed shamefacedly.

"Oh, yes, I know. That was rather a strong statement. But you see I felt strongly. And then to find— But, Gleason, she really is a wonder."

"Is she agreeable—personally?"

"Yes, very. She's pleasant and cheerful, bright, and very much of a lady. She's capable, and has uncommon good sense. Her voice, too, is excellent for reading. In short, she is, as I told you, a wonder; and I'm more than indebted to you for finding her. Let's see, you say you do know her family?"

Gleason got suddenly to his feet.

"Yes, oh, yes. Good family, too! Now I'm sorry to eat and run, as the children say, but I'll have to, Burke, tonight. One or two other little matters I'll have to attend to before I sleep. But, as I said a few minutes ago, I'm glad to see you in better spirits. Keep on with the good work."

The doctor seemed nervous, and anxious to get away; and in another minute the great outer door had closed behind him.

"Hm-m! Wonder what's his rush," puzzled Burke Denby, left standing in the hall.

There was a slight frown on his face. But in another minute it was gone: he had remembered suddenly that he had promised Miss Darling that he would try to find certain obscure data regarding the tablet they had been at work upon that afternoon.

With an eager lifting of his head Burke Denby turned and strode into the library.

To be continued

The Call of the Harvest Field

By EARLE W. GAGE

The last chapter in the story of Harvest. Separating the sheaves into pyramids of straw and sacks of golden grain

"HEY there, boys! lookin' for work?" asks the big wheat farmer.

After staring at each other and at the man seeking to hire men, one finally asks: "What d'you pay?"

"Easy work; three dollars a day."

They tell him bluntly that the farmers are paying $3.50 and $4 and board. Off they go, and he feels as if the workingman does get the best of it sometimes.

But the big harvest must be garnered in, and city jobs can wait. Each spring the employer can have his pick of men, but in the harvest season it is different; conditions are reversed. The big wheat farmer then must go up and down the street and ask each likely man he meets if he is not looking for a job.

Grain farming, such as they do on the prairies, means short spells of intense work with long intervals of comparative ease. While the grain is growing, there is nothing to do but watch it grow, but when it is ripe for the reaper, it must be harvested in a rush or the loss will be great.

No other country produces so much wheat as the United States, which harvests approximately one-fifth of all the wheat grown in the world. Within more recent years Canada, especially in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, has taken a commanding position among the wheat-producing nations, its relatively small population (less than that of New York State) leaving much of its crop for export. Europe produces about two and one-half times as much wheat as North America under normal conditions; but as her wheat-growing area includes the black plain of Central and Southern Russia—the plain that slopes to the North and Baltic Seas—and the plains of Hungary and Lombardy, it is easy to understand that even though these might not be included in the war zone, lack of men to till the soil retards production. Russia, Austria-Hungary and the countries along the lower Danube produce more wheat than they consume, normally, but they cannot produce sufficient wheat for home use this year. France usually grows about enough for home use, but for three years has depended upon the United States, Canada and Argentina for her bread. Belgium, Holland, Germany, Switzerland, Norway, Sweden, Spain, Italy and Greece are all forced to depend now upon outside countries for sufficient bread. They usually import 500,000,000 bushels, but these nations, outside of Germany, will need fully 600,000,000 bushels this year to keep them from starvation. Great Britain does not produce one-fourth enough wheat to supply bread for her people, and buys approximately 200,000,000 bushels annually, being the world's greatest wheat-buyer.

SOMEWHERE the wheat harvest is always in progress. Asia produces about four-fifths as much as North America, the greater part being grown in India and Asiatic Russia. Northern China is a wheat-producer, as also is Southern Siberia, which may hereafter become one of the world's greatest wheat-growing regions. South America produces less than one-fourth as much wheat as North America. This is raised largely in Argentina, but, her population being small, this southern country has the reputation of being the world's greatest surplus export-crop country. Australia and Africa together produce about as much as South America. Everywhere the cry is for wheat; for bread.

American farmers, for the third season, are surely destined to feed the world's children during the months to come. One hundred and fifty thousand men, from every state of the Union, have invaded the Western sections and are engaged in harvesting the greatest cereal crop. Two Kansas counties this year alone have more than 200,000 acres planted to wheat, and this area will no doubt produce more wheat than most of the other wheat-growing states. Reno, the banner wheat county of the state, has 289,000 acres of wheat, and if the yield comes up to expectations will produce at least 6,000,000 bushels, while Barton county, with an acreage of 270,000 acres and a condition of 70 per cent. is expected to produce close to the Reno yield. The whole ten counties, with an average condition of 75 per cent. on 2,400,000 acres, are expected to produce not less than 45,000,000 bushels. With conditions better this year, as regards weather, prices, demand, the Kansas yield, estimated at 150,000,000 bushels, should put nearly $300,000,000 in Kansas wheat-growers' pockets.

Kansas has 50,000 men in her wheat-fields, harvesting the gigantic crop. Oklahoma has some 18,000 men gathering in the golden grain. Harvest hands this year receive from $3 to $4 per day. Thus the wheat farmer puts a large sum of money into immediate circulation through the pay roll.

Getting the men to handle the grain crop is the greatest set-back to a larger acreage of wheat. Although the Department of Agriculture and state colleges may cry for more wheat acreages, the wheat farmer is too shrewd to seed more land than he knows to a certainty he will be able to harvest properly.

HARVESTING wheat is strenuous work. For days before the harvesting season begins, men and teams are kept busy erecting cook-houses and sleeping quarters. These are located in the midst of the vast wheat-fields. Wells are dug, sheds built and stalls put up for the horses. Bedding and kitchen utensils are taken to the camps last of all. Everything is on the field when the harvest starts. The men rise at 3 A.M., and work in shifts until 9 P.M., with short intervals for food and rest. On some big wheat ranches, searchlights have been placed on the head of the large tractors, and a night shift is run that the crop may be harvested while the weather is favorable.

Wheat farmers expect this year to receive a record-breaking price for grain fresh from the threshers. A minimum price of $1.75 to $2 will probably be fixed by the Food Bill pending in Congress, as this was written. The 150,000 men who garner the grain receive about $2,000,000 per week. At $2 per bushel, the price received by the American wheat growers would cover a path sixteen feet wide from New York to San Francisco, over the Lincoln Highway.

The wheat crop of this season, if used entirely for bread, would make 190,000,000 barrels of flour, estimating five bushels to a barrel. A barrel of flour will ordinarily make 200 loaves of bread. This gives a grand total of 38,000,000,000 loaves, or about 3,800 loaves for every man, woman and child of the United States. Calculating that there are 20,000,000 men involved in the great conflict, this would supply each with a loaf of bread per day, and give them "the staff of life" for a period of five years.

The big wheat farmers, the ultimate consumers, the millions of Europe, are demanding that the tricky and dangerous manipulator of the wheat pit be out of business. American farmers have toiled for ten months in their endeavor to feed the world; and they demand that their representatives at Washington make the American market safe for the honest distribution of their great crop.

Little Things the Soldier Needs

By Chaplain John T. Axton, U. S. A.

THE first few weeks in camp are the hardest for the young soldier. It is a violent wrench from home life and normal social ties to camp conditions with tent life, radical change of food, limited bathing facilities, stiff drill and rigid discipline. To tide the lad over this period, home folks may help very materially. His mail is the big thing for the boy in camp. Each day send him some greeting or some love token, be it ever so small. The problem of laundry is sometimes difficult, so send him a handkerchief today and a pair of good socks tomorrow, and repeat it now and then. He has a sweet tooth—satisfy it with candy and chocolate in small lots only, each piece wrapped in oiled paper that it may not reach him a sticky mess. He will, after a little experience, take pure chocolate with him on a hike, and it seems to keep a man up better than other food.

His tent is not lighted, so if you can provide a small pocket flashlight, you may solve the problem of his finding things at night. Because bathing facilities are sometimes very limited, a good big bath sponge is appreciated, and you may follow it with a towel now and then. Pennies for postage may be few, so send him a book of stamps, also an occasional magazine or illustrated weekly. Bound books are not usually desired in camp. He needs the ordinary toilet articles, but do not send talcum powder, tooth paste, tooth brush, shaving cream, razor blades and soap all on the same day—an item each mail is better. Put a small package of court plaster in your next letter. He will enjoy a Testament or prayer book, and especially one of the khaki-bound ones that may be secured from the American Bible Society. If he did not take his watch and you can afford a cheap wrist watch, send it. A pair of heavy tan laces to replace the worn ones that permit his shoes to be sloppy would be welcomed; also a tiny, good, hand shaving-mirror. Half a dozen blanket safety pins and as many ordinary large safety pins are among the handiest things in the kit. Two or three small washrags—a sort that can be easily cleaned and dried quickly.

Parcel post solves the problem of sending small packages safely. Address plainly and fully with the number of his regiment and the letter of his company, troop or battery, and delivery is almost absolutely assured, though he moves from place to place very often. Insure the more valuable articles; it costs but a trifle.

Do not put all in one bundle, but string it out over days and weeks, so that he will learn to listen most eagerly for "mail call." It is pathetic to note the number of men in the service to whom the arrival of mail means nothing. Carelessness or wrongdoing separates them from home and loved ones, so they get no mail. Don't let the soldier man from your home circle be of this group.

To Find the Land of Dreams Come True

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER, Jr.

ONCE, on a sultry August day, three men started off on a search for the land of Dreams Come True. And one was a Great Scientist, and one was a Very Rich Man, and one was a Poet, although many folk called him a fool.

They started out together rather happily, for it was a sunny day—though sultry—and the wayside was beautiful.

"It's my first vacation in years," said the Great Scientist, as he walked briskly, a bit ahead of the others—"my first in years, and I mean to make the most of it!"

The Very Rich Man was rather stout. He puffed when he walked, but his warm face was beaming with the novelty of the adventure.

"This," he observed, "is the first time since I made my pile that I've been out on a trip without my limmersine and my val-et. Seems funny," he gurgled, "to be walkin'."

The Poet (whom many folk called a fool) was staring quite wistfully off into the distance.

"I wonder what it will be like," he murmured—"this land that we are seeking."

The Great Scientist stopped to tie his shoelace.

"There will be wonderful machines in the Land of Dreams Come True," he said quite positively.

The Very Rich Man stopped to mop his perspiring face with a linen handkerchief.

"And money," he added.

The Poet paused, too, but out of politeness. For his young face was cool, and his young feet were clad in leather sandals.

"And humming-birds and butterflies," he suggested gently, "and flowers!"

The Great Scientist and the Very Rich Man looked at him strangely. And then they remembered that many people called him a fool, and they laughed.

THE three men walked together all morning, and at noontime they came to a beautiful little stream bordered by splendid old forest trees.

"Let us rest here," said the Great Scientist, who was tired. He had tied his shoelaces many times in the course of the morning. "Let us rest here."

"It is a beautiful spot," said the Poet as he flung himself down on the bank of the stream, "and this primeval forest—"

But the Very Rich Man interrupted. Despite his weariness he was still standing.

"Fellers," he said, "do you see those trees? They're worth real money. If I could buy this land cheap, I could *clean up*. I know . . . most of my pile was made in lumber."

The Poet and the Great Scientist stared at each other, The Great Scientist raised his brows, but the Poet only looked honestly sorry.

"Then," said the Poet, after a moment, "you'll not be going with us to find the Land of Dreams Come True? For *we* are going on."

"No, I'll not," answered the Very Rich Man. And one could tell by his tone how he had become so very rich. "There's work to be done here." And he turned his back on them and strode off into the forest that bordered on the stream. Just before he entered its shade, he paused.

"A year from today," he called back through hands raised, trumpetlike, to his mouth, "I'll meet you at the point we started from, an' we'll talk things over."

THE Great Scientist and the Poet, whom many folk called a fool, went on together. And presently they came to a hilltop, and, looking down, they saw a cloud of smoke in the valley below them. The Great Scientist sniffed:

"Smells like powder!" he observed.

"Indeed!" said the Poet rather uninterestedly. "I believe there's going to be a beautiful sunset later," he added.

The Great Scientist wasn't listening. He was bending over, hailing a boy who worked with a plow on the edge of the valley.

"What's doing?" he called to the boy.

"Oh," the boy called back, "nothing much. A little war, that's all."

The Great Scientist straightened up. And then he bent down again, for his shoelace had become untied.

"If I were down in that valley," he excitedly told the Poet, "I'd show them how to make war. I'd use my knowledge to make guns for them, and blinding chemicals for them, and poisonous gases. I'd show them how to make war!"

"But," interposed the Poet (whom many people called a fool), "we're hunting for the Land of Dreams Come True."

Already the Great Scientist was scrambling down the hillside. "Bother dreams!" he called over his shoulder.

"How about a year from today?" shouted the Poet after him.

The Great Scientist turned and waved his hand. Looking at his face, alive with interest, one could tell why he was a great scientist.

"At the starting point!" he shouted back. And, passing the boy at the plow, he plunged into the smoke-cloud.

AND so the Poet (whom many people called a fool) was left alone to find the Land of Dreams Come True. And he trudged on until, at the sunset time of day, he came to a cottage that stood jauntily by the wayside—a trim little cottage with white curtains at the window and a flowering bush beside the door. And, as he paused to drink in the fragrance of the blossoms, the door swung open and a Girl stood in its shadow, looking at him.

The Poet bowed low before her. And as he bowed, he saw that she wasn't pretty. But he also noticed that understanding dwelt in her eyes—and laughter on her lips.

"I am," he told her, "a Poet. And I am seeking the Land of Dreams Come True. But the lovely flowers, growing beside your home, were so very fragrant that I had to stop a moment. What is their name? No flowers so beautiful grow in the land that I come from."

The Girl smiled, a slow sweet smile.

"I call them 'First Love'," she told him softly. And, breaking a spray of them, she pinned it to his coat.

THE Poet (whom some folk called a fool) stayed on in the cottage with the white window curtains and the flowering bush by the door. And he watched many sunsets and wrote many verses, and at twilight he and the Girl always sat hand in hand and talked happily of many things.

And a year from that first sultry August morning they journeyed back to the starting-point.

"How glad I'll be to see the boys!" exclaimed the Poet as they took the road together.

They walked in silence, for a time, and then at last they came to a hilltop. But they started back from the road in horror; for a dense cloud of smoke was swirling up from the valley below—a cloud pierced by angry tongues of flame—and, in the sky, many buzzards circled low. And as the poet, creeping fearfully to the edge of the hill, peered down the valley, he could see no living person except a hollow-eyed woman with a pallid baby in her arms, who stood at the edge of the valley near a rusty plow.

"What's the trouble down there?" he called. And she answered sadly:

"It is a great war!"

And the Poet (whom some people called a fool) took the Girl's hand firmly in his, and they hurried away with averted eyes.

At noontime the sound of water came to their ears, and for the first time since they had left the hilltop the Poet smiled.

"My dear," he said, "we are coming to a very beautiful place!"

And then they rounded a curve in the road and came upon a great sawmill set upon the banks of a stream which had been dammed and built up with cement until it was but a pitiful swollen phantom of its former self. And of the trees that had grown splendidly on the banks, only broken stumps remained.

"Where," questioned the Girl, "is the beautiful spot, dear?"

"We'd best hurry on," evaded the Poet.

And then, finally, they came to the starting-place from which, on that other August day, the three men had started out on their quest. But though the Poet strained his eyes, he could see neither the Great Scientist nor the Very Rich Man.

"They aren't here," he said, rather piteously, to the Girl. But she patted his hand and—

"They'll be along presently," she told him.

WHEN the night settled down, the Poet and the Girl were still alone. And at last the Poet (whom some people called a fool) spoke:

"Well, I guess they're not coming," he said somberly. And he put his hand upon her shoulders. And the Girl, with a sudden break in her voice, flung *her* arms around his neck.

"Perhaps," she half sobbed, "*they* have found the Land of Dreams Come True."

Then, in the gathering darkness, the Poet looked down at the sweet white blur that her face made. And, from where it was pinned to his tunic, he could smell the flower of First Love—as pure and fresh as if it had been broken but an hour before. And he thought of the busy sawmill, and of the smoke-filled valley, and of the rusty plow. And then, quite suddenly, he thought of the jaunty little cottage with the white window curtains and the fragrant bush growing at the door. And all at once his laugh rang out through the dark.

"My dear," he said very happily, "we'd best be getting—*home!*"

Ah, well, many folk thought he was a fool.

Samantha Meditates

By JOSIAH ALLEN'S WIFE

MIS' Simon Bobbett invited me to her house yesterday, her sister-in-law, Mary Wilson, from Canada, is there, and she said she wished I would come over and try to chirk her up. I'm called a excellent chirker.

Sez I, "What duz she need chirkin' fur?"

"Oh, Mary is wadin' through a sea of trouble, almost drownded in it."

"Well," sez I, "sorrow is a black sea; I've waded out in it time and agin."

"So have I," sez she, "but not so fer as Mary. You nor I, sister Allen, don't know anything about trouble compared to her."

"Tell me about it, Sister Bobbett," sez I; and she went on:

"You know Mary wuz married late in life, and only had one child, a boy that she almost worshiped; jest seemed to live fer him. His pa died and she spent most all of her property educatin' John and startin' him in bizness. He wuz very successful and prosperous, and then he turned right round and seemed to jest live fer his ma; carried her in his arms, as you may say. His constant love and care shone on her like the sunshine. But bein' what he wuz, bound to foller duty, he thought that he must help the Fatherland, so he went, takin' all her sunshine with him, but black night come with the news:

"Died in the trenches!"

She lay on Death's doorstep fer a spell, but gradually come back because she had to, to a cold gray empty world. After a while her folks thought a change of seen might help her, so she come to the States with a sister. But her first visit wuz to the grave of the sweet young girl John wuz engaged to.

She wuz a delicate young creeter, and when the news come she didn't try to bear up under it. She jest sunk down like a posy in a black frost, and that wuz another sharp arrer fer poor Mary's heart, fer she loved her next to John.

WELL, when Mis' Bobbett finished her story, I sez, "I guess the best chirker on earth can't do much in this case, it will take a higher Power, but I'll come and see her and be glad to. I can jest take holt of her hand and say from my heart, 'I'm sorry fer you,' and that's about all anybody could say."

Well, if I ever see a pitiful sight it wuz Mary Bobbett Wilson. She seemed like a pale ghost walkin' about in a strange world, wan and white as a white piller-case, and her eyes two dark wells of anguish.

And as I looked at her I seemed to see the endless procession of wives, mothers, sweethearts, sisters, marchin' along with the army, with no flare of bugles and drums, only a dead march soundin' from dead lips, goin' with 'em where they go.

And for what? Millions of promisin' young lives wiped out, the world made bankrupt of manly strength and vigor, and for what? The treasuries of the world drained, poverty, pestilence and crime stalkin' through the land like grim shadows, and for what? Mebby the ones that brought on the war can tell. Mebby fer some land now soaked with blood. Mebby fer ambition, wantin' to rule the world, made by 'em now a world of poverty, invalids and cripples. Mebby fer revenge, fer some wrong that bein' done couldn't be helped. Heaven knows what; I don't know, nor Josiah don't, nor the common people don't who walk blindly to their death, because they are told to.

WELL, that night after I got home worn out with tryin' to chirk where chirkin' wuz as impossible as to call daylight out of midnight darkness, I gin vent to my feelin's about war, and my forebodin's now that our country had been drawed into it, in spite of all the wise and prayerful efforts to prevent it. And Josiah, bein' cross on account of a corn he wuz raisin' on his big toe, sez in a very disagreeable axent:

"It hain't wimmen's spear to argy about war."

And I sez: "I know what a woman's spear is in war, Josiah Allen. It is to furnish breathin' and livin' food for the cannons and the deadly bombs to tear to pieces, and say nothin'. To have her heart go to the front and down into the trenches with them that she loves better than her own life. To suffer and die with 'em, only hern is a livin' death, ten times worse to bear. To endure and

Continued on page 849

Finding the Book of the Law

International Sunday School Lesson for August 19. II Chron. 34 : 14-33

The Power of a Book

By Rev. George D. Allison

ONE of the Bible's memorable dates is 621 B.C., the year when Hilkiah the high priest found the Book of the Law in the temple and sent it to King Josiah. The fact is, the finding of this book was the most remarkable feature of Josiah's restoration of the temple. The mere replacement of walls and altars is overshadowed by the unearthing of a new set of ideas enshrined in a book, which in some dark hour had been consigned to a place of safety in the desecrated building.

What the Book Was

From early times it has been clearly seen that this book was all or part of Deuteronomy. The terror of King Josiah when he read it was caused by the awful consequences which the 28th chapter recites as certain to follow if the statutes are not kept—and Josiah knew well they had not been kept. Unlike the earlier statements of the law, Deuteronomy forbids the use of any other shrines but the one central sanctuary at Jerusalem. Therefore it embodied the denunciation of the "high places" which had been such a snare to the people and such an abomination to the prophets.

Humanitarian Emphasis in Deuteronomy

For us today, the Book of Deuteronomy is especially interesting because the principle of kindness in dealing with men and even with animals is stronger there than in any other ancient work. Let us note a few illustrations of this humane emphasis:

Deut. 24 : 14. "Thou shalt not oppress a hired servant that is poor and needy, whether he be of thy brethren or of thy strangers [immigrants]."

Deut. 24 : 10. "When thou dost lend thy neighbor any manner of loan, thou shalt not go into his house to fetch his pledge. Thou shalt stand without."

Deut. 25 : 4. "Thou shalt not muzzle the ox when he treadeth out the grain." (See also 22 : 1–4.)

Here also is found the first law of sanctuary for a fugitive slave.

Deut. 23 : 15. "Thou shalt not deliver unto his master a slave that is escaped from his master unto thee."

The Power of the Bible

"When the king had heard the words of the law he rent his clothes." The direct and forceful style of Deuteronomy has often been noted. When the Bible deals with sin and penalty, its statements are clear-cut. Times without number, its message has come home to human souls with all the directness of Nathan's charge to David, "Thou art the man!" The Bible finds us. It has power to convict us of sin. Just to put it into the hands of a sincere reader is to guarantee results.

That is one of the reasons why we ought to give at least a Testament to every American soldier. In the monotony of camp life, thousands will read it carefully for the first time. Suggest a few key chapters on the fly-leaf.

I have just heard from one of our boys who loaned a Testament to his chum. This lad, living in Nova Scotia, had never before read any of the Bible! He is fascinated by it.

"It Is I!"

Josiah felt that the warnings of Deuteronomy struck him and his people. Dr. Thomas Hall told of Arabs around a campfire, who listened to the story of the Fall of Man and smote their breasts, saying, "It is I." They saw its symbolic application to every life. Just so a youth in a New York prison felt. The chaplain saw him weeping after a reading of the 15th of Luke, and asked him what was the trouble. The convict, a mere boy, said, "I am the prodigal son."

Let us not become lost in a mere literary reading of the Bible. It is primarily a book for conduct and life. As we read, let us be more like Josiah, and see wherein it applies to us and to our people.

A Royal Bible Interpreter

The king lost no time in bemoaning the disobedience of the nation. He began to work for repentance and obedience. So he summoned the leaders and the people, and himself set the example by reading to them the entire book. *This was a great deal more effective than ordering them to read it.* Example counts for more than precept. It had affected him profoundly, and there is no doubt he read it impressively.

What would you think of a superintendent or teacher who should get up and read on Sunday to his classes what he had not even once read thoughtfully himself during the week?

One of the crying needs of our Christianity is for a new stress upon effective reading of the Word of God. Let the pastor, the teacher or the parent once make a practice of Josiah's method, and read with appreciation and feeling some great chapter until it grips his mind and fires his soul, and then the church or class or home will be transformed.

Such halting, stumbling, unintelligent reading of the World's Masterpiece to God's children! Won't you help to feed the people, lest there be a famine, not of bread, but of *hearing the words of the Lord?*

The Covenant of Josiah

Josiah believed in striking while the iron was hot. The reading had its impress, and the multitude seethed with emotion. Therefore the king publicly pledged himself anew to God, and announced his desire to walk after the Lord and to keep his commandments with all his heart and with all his soul. So he called for those who would take this covenant to stand, and the great gathering responded to a man. Thus the nation was transformed into a league of Bible students and worshipers of Jehovah.

In the early days of the Protestant Reformation, many nations were transformed by a public knowledge of the Bible. Luther's efforts made all Germany familiar with the gospel of justification by faith. The reigns of Elizabeth and James made all England "the people of a book, and that book the Bible."

Is it not possible that the remarkable success of the organized men's classes in our day may yet lead to a great revival of Bible religion? Should we not work to enlist our church members anew as Bible readers and students?

In Finding the Church, They Found the Bible

It was when Josiah turned his thoughts to the temple that the epoch-making book was found. Do you suppose we could ever look for a revival of Bible study and Christian consecration apart from the organized church? Josiah's experience is the natural order. We must build up the church and make it an attractive force in men's lives, before large numbers will find the Great Book.

Coming to church through friendship, through the insistence of neighbors and acquaintances, through the social appeal of organized Bible classes, thousands have been enlisted in real vital study during the past decade. Men and women will come to "the school that does things." The day of the staid, formal church is past. People are attracted by the church that is a real force in the community.

See to it that, when they come to the church, they come to the open Bible.

The Value of Godly Example

Few kings have thought they had anything in common with Sunday school superintendents. Yet Josiah played such a rôle. The result? "All his days they departed not from following Jehovah the God of their fathers." There is personal influence for you—"all *his* days *they* departed not." One man holding many steadfast.

We need to have our able and prominent men set such an example as this ancient king. Why should they not stand up before their fellow men and pass on to them the messages that grip them? But they will have to read and pray before they will qualify. Then we shall have done with the sad spectacle of Bible schools begging for leaders, and classes of boys being broken up and scattered for lack of men teachers.

Bringing the Bible to the People

The Bible itself is the supreme thing, and books about it are secondary. But how greatly they help! The chief reason for this is that even the American Revised Version is not yet the ideal Bible in doing justice, by proper arrangement and spacing, to the great thoughts there enshrined.

Fruit in Life

The Bible is not to be read for its own sake, but "that ye may bear much fruit." Its purpose is ethical and social, and not simply to entertain or instruct. One might know all the dates of Kings and Chronicles, and be able to list the miracles and parables of Jesus, without being a real Christian. We are not to teach the Bible but to teach the *religion of the Bible.* We are not to assimilate Bible information merely, but *to catch the spirit that dwells there,* the Holy Spirit himself, full of present power.

Josiah, the Bible-restorer, lives in history as one who walked in the ways of Jehovah and turned not aside to the right hand or the left. The Bible bore its fruit in his life. Is it not true, now as then, that the men of the Book are the men of God?

"Thy Word have I laid up in my heart,
That I might not sin against thee.

Thy Word is a lamp unto my feet,
And a light unto my path."

A Working Outline for the Teacher

1. THE LOST BOOK.
   (1) Name two kings who were partly responsible for its loss.
   (2) It was lost in the temple!
   There are churches where it is neglected today.
   Is it a lost book in our homes, if unread, unstudied?
   (3) It was lost because its teachings were disobeyed.
   Can evildoers ever love and cherish the Bible?

II. FINDING THE BOOK.
   (1) Who started the rebuilding of the temple which resulted in finding the Book?
   (2) Who found the Book and what did he do with it?
   (3) Who read it to the king? (Verse 34 : 18.)
   Do you think he was a good reader? Why?
   (4) Who declared the Book to be true? (Verse 22.)

III. USING THE BOOK.
   (1) The Bible Conference and its members (verse 29).
   Why were elders, priests, Levites, all people, called?
   (2) The agreement to obey the precepts of the Book.
   Who led? Who joined him?
   (3) Cleaning up the neighborhood (verse 33).
   (4) The result of using the Book.
   "They departed not from following the Lord."

Sunday School Methods

By FRANK L. BROWN, Joint General Secretary, World's Sunday School Association

How to Build Up Attendance

IT is now a good time to plan for a better and a bigger school this fall.

1. *Look After Present Customers.* See that every absentee is reached by a personal call by the teacher or visiting committee. Many scholars slip permanently out because no one appears to miss them. Many good-sized schools could be built out of absentees who are not looked after.

2. *Advertise your Goods.* Aim for the last man, woman and child in your community as a customer, and through attractive cards, novel signs and good articles in the local press, let the community know you are in business. Play up your classes, your departments, your men's and women's classes, your exercises and special events as the commercial men to their business, and go after new buyers by the enthusiasm and plan of your weekly write-up.

3. *Canvass the Community.* One big commercial house in this country starts new salesmen presenting the goods from door to door, and tests out the men in this plan of breaking up new soil. Appoint captains for districts and make them responsible for a house-to-house canvass, leaving behind a word of invitation and a card setting out the school attractions.

4. *Get the Pastor Going.* There are some pastors who feel superior to Sunday school obligations, but the real pastor of the whole flock will be willing to do several things:

(*a*) Be at the Sunday school session every Sunday unless a funeral intervenes.

(*b*) Preach a sermon occasionally to stir up parents and the community on the value of the Sunday school.

(*c*) He will carry about with him on his calls cards of enrolment, and will aim to get every member of the household as a member of some class in the Sunday school or of Home Department or Cradle Roll.

5. *Speed Up the School Program.* Introduce some new features. Children and young people abhor ruts. Get the classes doing something for the program. Put up some new mottoes and decorations. Find out individual talent and use it. Make much of special day features. Shorten the prayers. Smile often. Put snap into the notices. Magnify your job.

6. *Use Stimulating Devices.* One school used a large picture of a hive and placed a paper bee on it for each new boy brought. The new girls were represented by paper butterflies attached to a paper branch. (Dennison Co., New York.) Classes have chosen an auto cut from advertisements, and these autos move from city to city in a journey to a goal according to points gained from perfect attendance, and new scholars brought in by the class. Departments in the school can be divided into teams with captains, and the team records for new scholars noted from Sunday to Sunday, on the plan of the team financial campaigns.

Scholars can be organized under the Army plan: "Soldiers of the Cross," with a motto, "The World for Christ." Each scholar makes progress from private (for one new scholar), to corporal (two), sergeant (three), and so on, to general (fifteen). A roll of the scholars should be kept indicating opposite the name the rank attained. Cradle Roll and Home Department members can count as new scholars.

A 100 or 200 or 500 "New Scholars Club" can be organized, and the scholars can be given credit week by week in some public form.

Where the school is reasonably small, a doubling contest can be started, and a limit of time set; every scholar wearing a "win one" badge until a new scholar has been secured, and then exchanged for a "Brought One" button. (These buttons can be purchased of Sunday school supply houses.)

A Week in the World's News

Continued from page 836

beginning. He said he had sought in the Chancellor's speech for something from which he could hope for the ending of the bloody struggle, but declared: "I see in it a sham independence for Belgium, a sham democracy for Germany, a sham peace for Europe, and I say that Europe has not sacrificed millions of her gallant sons to set up a sanctuary for sham." He declared it a dexterous speech, and said: "There are phrases for those who earnestly desire peace, but there are phrases which the military powers of Germany will understand, phrases about making the frontiers of Germany secure. That is the phrase which annexed Alsace-Lorraine; that's the phrase which has drenched Europe in blood since 1914; that's the phrase, if they dare, that will annex Belgium and Courland; that's the phrase which will once more precipitate Europe into a welter of blood within a generation unless that phrase is wiped out by the statesmanship of Europe." On July 29 Count Czernin in an interview deplored Premier Lloyd George's criticisms on the Chancellor's speech, and declared that the Vienna government was ready to accept an honorable peace, and that if the Entente did not wish to enter negotiations on the basis clearly indicated (the Reichstag resolutions), Austria and her allies would fight to the last extremity. Secretary Lansing on the same day, in an address at Sackett's Harbor, New York, said: "There is but one way to restore peace to the world, and that is by overcoming the physical might of German imperialism by force of arms." And on the same day in Zürich, Switzerland, Mathias Erzberger, whose epoch-making address resulted in the emperor's promise of reform, said to an interviewer: "If I could talk with Lloyd George or Mr. Balfour, we could in a few hours reach an understanding which would enable official peace negotiations to commence."

No Time to Talk Peace. Both at Westminster and at Washington on July 26 Peace found herself lacking friends. A resolution introduced into the House of Commons, which sought to have that body concur in the principles expressed in the recent resolution of the German Reichstag, was defeated by a vote of 148–19. Former Premier Asquith declared the Reichstag impotent, but said that peace had become the supreme interest of mankind, subject to the all-important condition that it should be a peace which did not defeat the purpose for which the great nations entered and have continued the war, and that it did not turn to waste the immeasurable loss and suffering they had shared. He welcomed the news of the conference called by the Russian government, and declared that nothing but good could come of the plain restatement of the Allies' aims. In the United States Senate, Senator Borah of Idaho sounded a call to Americans to awaken to the stern reality that America faced a great peril. He declared that the United States was not waging war for the erection of democracies in Europe, but for the preservation of its own democracy, and that this is no longer a European war, but an American war, and he urged that America view the struggle as if the enemy were at her own gates.

And Not a Shillalah in the Hall! The Irish Convention, which it is hoped will be able to unite all factions of Irishmen upon a plan for the government of the Emerald Isle within the British empire, met in Dublin on July 25. While the Sinn Fein was not directly represented, a number of delegates from the county councils were said to be in sympathy with it and unofficially its representatives. At the first meeting of the convention Sir Horace Plunkett was unanimously elected chairman and the first day's session was notably harmonious. After appointing a Preliminary Procedure Committee the Convention adjourned on July 26 until August 8.

Fragments of News. A. C. Bedford, president of the Standard Oil Company, on July 22 issued a statement showing that the nation was using 35,000,000 more barrels of oil a year that it was producing. In order to insure for the United States government the oil necessary for a successful prosecution of the war, he urged users of automobiles to eliminate unnecessary riding.

The War in Europe

Continued from page 837

launched with large forces of fresh troops, which, after a vigorous artillery preparation, hurled themselves upon the Russian trenches. After a couple of days of rather fierce fighting, in which the Russians lost very heavily, the first, second and third Russian lines of defense were taken, and the Russians were obliged to fall back on the whole front to the Strypa River, which runs north and south and parallel to the Zlota Lipa, already mentioned. The Russian troops, disorganized by disloyalty and pressed hard by the Austro-Germans, were driven back in great disorder another twelve miles to the western bank of the Sereth River and the railroad from Zloczow to Tarnopol. The town of Tarnopol, most of the railroad from Rohatyn to Trembowla, together with many thousand prisoners, much artillery and vast quantities of munitions and stores of all kinds, fell into the hands of the Austro-Germans.

WHILE these events were taking place on the Galician front, the Russians attempted a diversion between Krevo and Vilna, north of the Pinsk marshes in the district of Tsary-Bogetshi. Here, on July 23, they made an impetuous attack on the German lines opposite them on a five-mile front, and were successful in penetrating the German positions at points to a depth of two miles. But on the Germans bringing up reinforcements, the Russians wavered and the same conditions as on the Galician front developed, though on a smaller scale. The upshot was that the German counter-attack reoccupied the lost positions and even gained some ground at the expense of the Russians.

The British government has asked Parliament for a new grant of $3,250,000,000, the largest since the outbreak of the war. At the time of making this demand, Mr. Bonar Law stated that the average British expenditure was $34,000,000 daily now, and that he expected it to reach $40,000,000 daily before the end of the year.

The Canadian House has passed the conscription bill, which now goes to the Senate, where its passage is expected with less difficulty than in the Lower House.

On July 22, the Asiatic kindgom of Siam declared war on the Central Empires and their allies.

THE Austro-Italian front was calmer on its whole length during the week than for a long time previously.

On the western front an artillery battle in southern Belgium has been steadily developing in intensity and has now reached a ferocity rarely seen heretofore in the war. It is probable that this extraordinary artillery activity is by way of preparation for an offensive of some importance on this front, presumably by the British.

On the French portion of the front there was some fast and furious fighting. On the Chemin des Dames (Ladies' Road) there was hardly a moment during the week, in which, at some point, French and Germans were not in hand-to-hand collision. Some positions changed hands half a dozen times. Most military observers seem to consider that the object of these intensive German attacks along the Chemin des Dames is not so much to gain ground as to weaken the French. Farther to the east, in Champagne, between Rheims and Auberive, and on the west front of Verdun, there was also considerable intensive fighting of the same general character and with the same objects.

Outside of the submarine activities, which continue with the normal results of the past few months, there is nothing to chronicle on the sea.

Why I Lunch
On Puffed Wheat

A man on a train, a few weeks ago, told a friend why he lunched on Puffed Wheat. And we think that thousands of men will endorse his view.

He said, "It saves me a dull hour or two. The brain doesn't work well when the stomach is taxed.

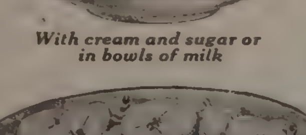
"Here is whole-grain food, steam exploded. Every food cell is blasted. I know Prof. Anderson, the man who invented it. And he tells me that no other process makes whole-grain so easy to digest.

"Then it makes a great dish. Note these bubble-like grains, thin and toasted. They taste like puffed nuts. And a dish makes a meal, because they are clear nutrition."

For the same reason—though he did not say it—they make an ideal night dish for a child.

Puffed Wheat Puffed Rice
and Corn Puffs
Each 15c Except in Far West

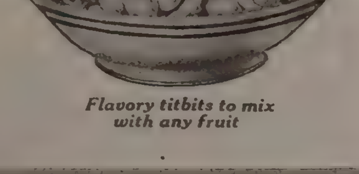
These are the premier breakfast delights—puffed to eight times normal size. Serve with cream and sugar or mixed with fruit.



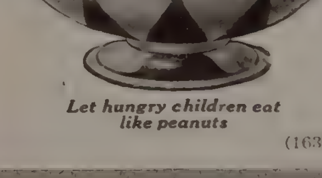
With cream and sugar or in bowls of milk

For breakfast or supper, float like bubbles in a bowl of milk. Salt or douse with melted butter for between-meal confections. Use like nut meats in candy or on ice cream.

Keep plenty on hand, and all three kinds, for there are no other foods like these.



Flavory titbits to mix with any fruit



Let hungry children eat like peanuts

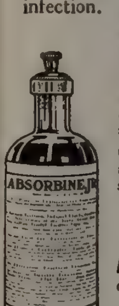
(1635)

At Training Camps

Muscles and ligaments that in civil life are little used are called into active service. The result is soreness and lameness. Prepare your muscles for the extra effort by a rub-down with Absorbine, Jr.,—this prevents the usual discomforts and you will be "fit" the next day.

Absorbine, Jr.
THE ANTISEPTIC LINIMENT

Stimulates and invigorates jaded muscles—heals and soothes. For muscles that have been strained or wrenched it gives prompt relief. After a long hike rest your tired, aching feet with a light application of this effective liniment. Absorbine, Jr., is also valuable for cuts and bruises as it is a positive germicide and prevents infection.



Absorbine, Jr., is clean, fragrant and safe to use — purely herbal. It is highly concentrated so that only a few drops are required at an application. For a rub-down a solution consisting of one ounce Absorbine, Jr., to a quart of water or witch hazel is sufficiently strong.

Get a bottle of Absorbine, Jr., today and keep it handy — it is health insurance of a high type.

$1.00 a bottle at druggists or mailed anywhere postpaid.

A Liberal Trial Bottle will be sent your address on receipt of 10c in stamps.

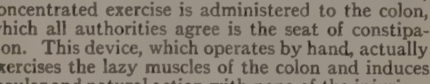
W. F. YOUNG, P. D. F.
5 Temple St. Springfield, Mass.

New Discovery Removes Constipation!

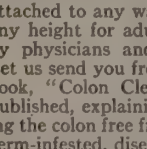
Says Cathartics Are Dangerous and Habit Forming

THERE is now a new way to remove the cause of constipation, auto-intoxication, and the 95 percent of all human ills which result from intestinal congestion, without the use of habit-forming medicines or vigorous exercise.

This new discovery is founded on one of the oldest and soundest methods of treatment—massage. By means of a device known as the Kolon Motor, concentrated exercise is administered to the colon, which all authorities agree is the seat of constipation. This device, which operates by hand, actually exercises the lazy muscles of the colon and induces regular and natural action with none of the injurious effects of physics, at the same time strengthening the intestinal muscles. The Kolon Motor can be attached to any wall and is instantly adjustable to any height for adults or children. Recommended by physicians and used in leading sanatoriums. Let us send you free a most interesting and helpful book, "Colon Cleanliness," which has just been published, explaining the vital importance of keeping the colon free from accumulations of putrefying, germ-infested, disease-breeding toxins, and showing how and why the Kolon Motor solves the problem for the first time. Address Martin's Method Incorporated, Department 158, 105 East 30th Street, New York. A postal will do, but write to-day. Adv.



IMPROVE YOUR PROPERTY WITH AN IRON FENCE
Write today for catalogue of designs for residences, country estates, parks, cemeteries and all other purposes. Artistic, indestructible. *Local Representatives Wanted.*
The Stewart Iron Works Co., 720 Stewart Bl., Cincinnati, O.



FREE! "So-Handy" Sewing Bag To Your LADIES AID

Thousands of Societies have earned big money with the "BUCK" line of utilities. Why not yours? We make the wire frames. You make the bags and the money. One complete 50c "So-Handy" Bag absolutely free to your society, with full particulars of 18 fast sellers, by return mail. Send 10c to pay postage and packing.

RACINE WIRE WORKS, Dept. C Racine, Wis.

The Christian Herald Prayer League

ALL Christians are urged to unite with the members of the Prayer League in daily prayer at the noon hour. Also any one is at liberty to send a request for prayer or an acknowledgment of answered prayer, thereby becoming enrolled as a member of the Prayer League.

SOON from thousands of homes all over this broad land boys, about whose future the daily life of thousands of homes has centered, boys who have been carried daily to the throne of grace by Christian fathers and mothers, will be reporting for military duty under the flag of their country. Many of them are Christian boys; many others have not yet yielded their hearts or their lives to Christ. Every soldier will receive a Testament from some one of the Bible societies. Many of them will find there an impetus which will move them to a decision, but even the power of the Word itself will prove insufficient in many cases unless the folks at home, without ceasing, assault the throne of grace by prayer in their behalf.

A member of the Prayer League in Pennsylvania writes that his son has given his heart to God since enlistment, and that besides his son, there is only one other Christian in the company. These boys have started a prayer meeting and have had four in attendance, while the rest of the company were indifferent and light-hearted, spending their time off duty in various unprofitable ways. Let us hope that the saving grace of Christ may redeem as many as possible of the men who go to fight America's battles abroad.

Mrs. W. A. M. rejoices in the manifestation of God's power in the cure of her mother, eighty years of age, who had been bedridden for three months, and an invalid for fifty years. The correspondent also suffers many bodily infirmities, for the cure or relief of which she asks the prayer of the League.

C. B. praises God for answer to prayer in relief of heart trouble from which his wife was suffering, and requests the prayers of the League for her complete recovery. Mrs. G. L. B. is an invalid, and the physicians have pronounced her case incurable. But she asks the Prayer League to pray to God for restoration of her health and conversion of her son; and she knows that God answers prayer, and has answered hers many times, two striking instances of which she relates.

Mrs. W. E. P. thanks God for many answered prayers. She asked the League to join in prayer for her mother, who has hardening of the arteries, and rejoices that the mother is better and slowly gaining strength. She asks a baptism of the Holy Spirit for the aged saint.

Mrs. W. M. H. writes that her husband suffered a great business reverse, so that he found himself almost penniless. They asked the Prayer League to pray that God would "make a way where there was no way." The sister writes: "It was wonderful how God opened the way for our success." A position was offered at high salary, and from unexpected sources came opportunities for advancement and recuperation of fortune.

Mrs. E. D. R. writes: "Just recently He has answered prayer and spared the life of our dearly loved baby; and I wish to make public acknowledgment of God's goodness."

Miss M. W. and Mrs. E. W. thank God that they are back in their old home, which they were forced to leave almost seven years ago. They ask the prayers of the League that they may recover from bodily ailments and be able to work.

Prayers are asked for revivals of religion at:

Thomastown, La.; Menomonie, Wis.; Sulphur Springs, Ark.; Grand Saline, Texas; Anderson, S. C.

Mrs. A. L. B., Pitts, Ga., asks prayer that peace may be restored in the Baptist Church there.

Mrs. W. H. K. asks prayer that a child's mind may be restored; Mr. and Mrs. J. S. C., that daughter's mind may be restored; M. W., that mind may be strengthened; Mrs. T. A. G., that a brother's mind may be restored; A Subscriber, that a young man's mind may be restored; Mrs. W. T., that a relative's mind may be restored.

Four friends ask prayer that their sight may be strengthened: M. H., that mother's sight may be restored; Mrs. K. C., that sister's sight may be restored; M. C. L., that aunt's sight may be restored.

Two friends ask prayer for the restoration of hearing for themselves.

Nineteen friends ask prayer for a deeper work of grace, assurance of sins forgiven, or express in other ways their desire for personal spiritual blessing.

E. B. asks prayer that a cousin may be cured of the liquor habit; L. M., that brother may be cured of the liquor habit.

Mrs. G. P. S. asks prayer to be cured and relieved of the drug habit, that the desire for it may be taken away; J. B. S., to be cured of the morphine habit.

Eight parents ask prayer for the conversion of sons, including A. M. B., that four sons may be saved; another, M. E. L. that four sons may be saved; five wives, their husbands; eighteen other relatives or friends; including Mrs. M. A. C., that soldiers and sailors may be saved.

Six readers ask prayer for special blessing for others; including F. M. G., that a minister's faith may be strengthened.

Forty-two ask prayer for the healing of friends or relatives; including A Sister, that a mother may be cured without an operation; another, Mrs. W. H. K., that a child may gain the power of speech; twenty-eight friends, for healing for themselves; including Mrs. A. to regain the use of hand and foot; another S. B. C., to be cured of cancer; another, A Young Believer, to pass safely through an operation.

Nine friends ask prayer for help or guidance in financial affairs.

Eighteen friends ask prayer for the granting of varied desires and needs; including two friends, who ask prayer for world-wide peace.

Acknowledgments of answered prayer have been received from the following:

A Friend, Richmond, Va.; Miss C. J., Charlotte, N. C.; S. D. M., Louisville, Ky.; Mrs. W. M., Rutledge, Tenn.; M. H., Pittsboro, N. C.; J. F. W., Harlan, Iowa; Mrs. C. W. D., Clarksburg, W. Va.; I. B. P., Mount Pleasant, Mich.

Lutherans Moving Toward Union

EXTENSIVE plans are being carried out by the Lutheran Church of America in commemoration of the four hundredth anniversary of the Reformation, which is usually dated from the day when Luther nailed his theses on the church door at Wittenberg, October 31, 1517. Jubilee gatherings, some of them reaching the high number of 15,000 in attendance and with choruses of a thousand voices, are reported from all sections of the country. Jubilee thank-offering funds are being raised, and large volumes of literature are going out from the publication houses.

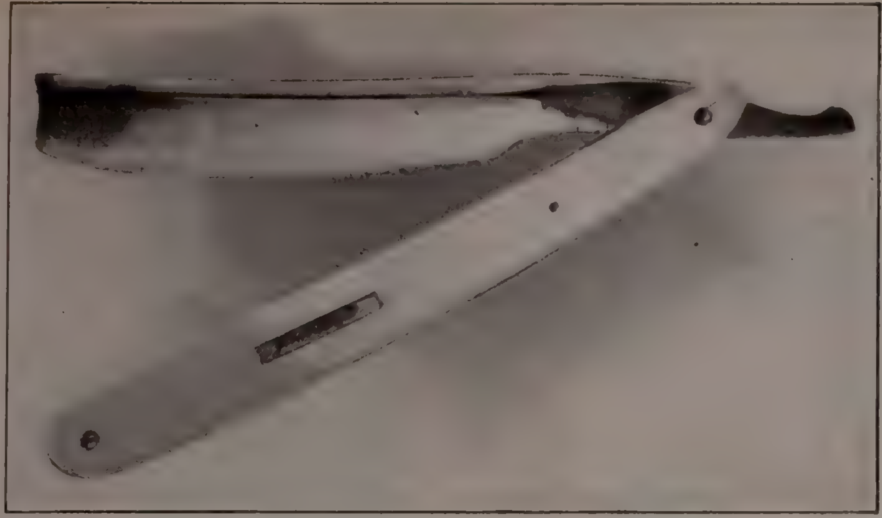
The most significant and effective features of the anniversary are the unification movements consummated and in process. On June 9, three Norwegian-speaking bodies, which for several years had been working together harmoniously, consummated their unification, when in St. Paul, Minn., they organized the Norwegian Lutheran Church of America. The new organization has 1,257 ministers, 2,926 congregations, and 294,026 communicant members. It conducts its educational work by means of six colleges, two theological seminaries, eighteen academies, and one female institute. Its social service is carried on through the following Inner Mission institutions: one deaconess mother house, eight orphanages, six asylums for the aged, twelve hospitals, and five seamen's homes. Its foreign missions are at work in Persia, China, Africa and Madagascar, and it has a mission in Alaska. Within the body is an English conference, whose duty it is to care for the rapidly Anglicizing portions of the church. The Norwegian language is still used in a majority of the congregations.

The three general Lutheran bodies—the General Synod, the General Council, and the United Synod in the South, comprising almost a million communicant members—have for some years been working together through important committees, chief among which is the Church Book Committee. In many ways the spirit of cooperation and desire for unification has been making itself felt, and so the Joint Committee, appointed by the three bodies to prepare for the Reformation celebration, at its meeting in Philadelphia on April 18, decided that the time had arrived to take definite steps toward merging the bodies. The presidents of the three bodies were requested to appoint a Committee on Constitution for the consolidated body, to be called "The United Lutheran Church of America," and the boards of like character in the three bodies were requested to meet and devise ways and means for merging their interests and submit the plans to the Committee on Constitution. Both resolutions were carried out promptly, and after several meetings of the committee the proposed constitution was submitted to the General Synod at Chicago, June 22. The General Synod approved the constitution unanimously and enthusiastically, and recommended it to the District Synods for adoption. Its unanimous and decided action augurs well for the success of the merger. The constitution will be submitted in turn to the General Council and the United Synod in the South, and then, if approved, will be sent to the District Synods for adoption.

It is estimated that this process of adopting the constitution and the merging of the three bodies can be consummated in November, 1918. When this is accomplished, the body will consist of 3,439 ministers and 933,342 communicant members, with widely diversified church operations.

A Remarkable Conversion

THE following is the testimony of Mr. W. J. M. of Parkersburg, W. Va., who began a Christian life in the Union Tabernacle meetings conducted by Dr. Milford Lyon, three years ago: "When I reached Market Street, the crowd was going to the Milford Lyon Tabernacle meeting and it was cold. I was ragged and dirty and bent over from living forty-five years in hell. For some unaccountable reason I followed. Being a Catholic, I was afraid to enter, but the thought came to me that the 'cops' who were looking for me would never look here, and I went in. The choir and its fine singing brought me to a sense I had never experienced before. When the invitation was given, a young woman from the choir, asked me, "Do you know Jesus?" I roughly told her to beat it, and she went back to the choir discouraged. Then a clear picture of my past life rose before me. A cold sweat came over me. I pushed the people aside, hit the trail, put my hands in the air and told the Judge of judges that I surrendered. I'll never forget that night. I got a vision. I came clean to the Master and I fought Satan for two long years. Tonight I am saved by the precious blood of Jesus Christ. The last three years have been my happy days. My wife and family smile the days away and I am making an honest living. I have true friends where I never knew one before. I have had some wonderful experiences since I have been leading a Christian life. My cup runneth over, until I have had to ask the Lord to shut it off. Praise the Lord. Praise Him!"



The razor that King James left behind

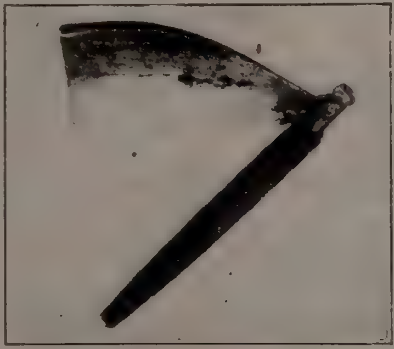
Making the Missionary's Work Easier

IT IS related that when King James II fled from the battle of the Boyne and the siege of Londonderry, in July, 1690, he carried with him among other personal effects a razor, hand-ground, but with very slight concave, if any, and made from hand-forged English steel at Belfast, Ireland. The handle is genuine ivory, with a heavy solid gold back. While the blade itself is of little or no value as compared with modern American-made razors, the handle has a valuation of approximately $25.

During his flight, the king slept one night in the house of Rev. John Dickey, at Carnone, County Donegal. In the morning, after he had shaved, he placed his razor in a drawer and forgot to take it with him when he left. This very interesting relic was kept in the Dickey family until 1859, at which time it was given to Mr. Samuel G. Bayne, a relative, now president of the Seaboard National Bank of New York City, who has loaned it to the manufacturers of Genco razors, as an exhibit.

Without question this old British razor was the last word in the grinders' art at the time it was manufactured, and its true value is best emphasized by comparison with a crude razor, such as is used by the Chinese even up to the present day.

The Chinese razor shown below was purchased from an ironmonger in Hongkong, for the equivalent of 10 cents in United States money. It was hand-forged from a piece of an iron horseshoe and attached to some piece of native wood with an iron ferrule. The native barbers who use these instruments of torture waylay their victims on the public highways, where they squat down in the street next to a building or under some convenient shade-tree. They then bring forth a bar of native soap and a crude shaving-brush. With these accessories they attack their victims. Some wit, observing that the Chinese who accepts Christianity at once has his queue shaved off with one of these tools, recommends supplying missionaries with American blades. Thus the natives could make the sacrifice of hair with much less sacrifice of comfort.



A choice Chinese blade

Samantha Meditates

Conitnued from page 845

suffer all the hardships, poverty, pestilence and crime that follers war. To keep still and be taxed fer money to carry on a undertakin' her soul loathes. I guess I know what wimmen's spear is in war, Josiah Allen."

Sez Josiah, "Wimmen can't understand such things. Their minds hain't built right, they hain't roomy enough."

"No," sez I sadly, "that's so, Josiah. My mind hain't built right to understand why great nations pledged to peace and justice should be wagin' such bloody warfare, so soon after a Peace Conference. Half the world tryin' to kill off the other half, fightin' on land, fightin' in the air, fightin' on the sea. Eighteen hundred years after Christ's message of peace and good will to men, each side prayin' to the God of Peace to be able to slaughter and destroy more than the other side—no, my mind hain't built right to understand it."

"I'm glad you feel your ignorance, Samantha. It is jest as I told you, a woman can't see a inch from her nose. You ort to look ahead and see the blessin's war brings. Lots of times you have to fight to keep other folks from fightin', and runnin' over you. Look at our country, Samantha, where would we be today, where would Jonesville be, if we hadn't riz up and fit? If we'd crouched down and be run over? But 'tain't no use arguin' with a woman. Her talk is so one-sided and sentimental that it kinder softens and tires out a man's brains."

And Josiah with a mean of dignity and wisdom, wound up the clock, let the cat out into the woodshed and went to bed, and I sot there for some time a meditatin' and a wonderin' where Truth wuz. Sometimes it is hard to know which way she's gone and foller her. Sometimes you think you ketch sight of her radiant face and shinin' garments, and foller on, and then agin you seem to lose sight on her, the mists rise so from low lands of ignorance and misunderstandin', and such huge shadders are cast from human wills and desires.

I looked out of the back winder where the moon wuz floodin' the orchard with its white light, and I sez to myself, but earnestlike, for I meant it: "Truth, where be you? I want to foller you. Where be you, Truth, and Right and Justice and Peace? You do seem to be hid, the hull on you; now where be you?"

But no answer come. The moon sailed on stiddy, knowin' jest where she wuz started fer and keepin' right on to its gole. I sithed. But onbeknown to me, sunthin' whispered to me, and like a warm hand enclosin' mine come a comfortin' thought. As sure as I sat there God was over all. He knew where they all wuz. Peace and Justice and Truth. He would rule over his own world. I didn't have to.

I sot there comforted.

NOW that the call is for National Economy, let women begin by saving themselves," says the Fels-Naptha Home Maker.

HOW can any woman expect to be bright and fresh after a day's struggle with a steamy wash boiler and hard scrubbing board?

But what a contrast is a wash day with Fels-Naptha! In cool or lukewarm water, Fels-Naptha works wonders. With ever so little rubbing the most soiled garment is cleaned of even the tiny dirt particles you can't see.

Follow the simple directions inside the red and green wrapper. Remember too, that only the whitest of white suds come from the clean-smelling "maple-sugar" colored bar of Fels-Naptha soap.

You will never know just how much Fels-Naptha can *save* you until you've tried it.

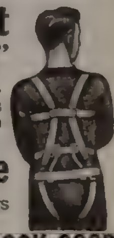
Fels & Co., Philadelphia

FELS-NAPTHA

EAT SKINNER'S THE BEST MACARONI

MY SIGNATURE Paul F. Skinner ON EVERY PACKAGE

SKINNER'S MACARONI
SKINNER MFG CO OMAHA U.S.A.



"I Would Not Part with it for $10,000"

writes an enthusiastic, grateful customer. "Worth more than a farm," says another. So testify over 100,000 **Men** and **Women** who have worn it.

The Natural Body Brace

Develops erect, graceful figure. Brings comfort, health, strength and pep.

MAKES YOU FEEL GOOD AND LOOK GOOD

Replaces and supports misplaced internal organs; reduces enlarged abdomen; straightens shoulders; relieves backache, curvatures, nervousness, ruptures, etc., **in both sexes.** Write today for illustrated booklet, measurement blank and our very liberal **free trial** proposition. HOWARD C. RASH, Pres. Natural Body Brace Co. 171 Rash Bldg., Salina, Kan.

DAISY FLY KILLER PLACED ANYWHERE, ATTRACTS and KILLS ALL FLIES. Neat, clean ornamental, convenient, cheap. LASTS ALL SEASON. Made of metal can't spill or tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. Sold by dealers, or 6 sent by express prepaid for $1.

HAROLD SOMERS, 150 DeKalb Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

DAISY FLY KILLER

Buy Your Books of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

No matter what book you want, if it is a *good* book, we can supply it, no matter who publishes it. Write THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, N. Y.

A SMALL FARM in California will make you more money with less work. You will live longer and better. Delightful climate. Rich soil. Low prices. Easy terms. Sure profits. Hospitable neighbors. Good roads, schools and churches. Write for our San Joaquin Valley illustrated folders free. C. L. Seagraves, Industrial Commissioner, A. T. & S. F. Ry., 1983 Ry. Exch., Chicago

TOOLS for the shop, factory, garage and home. Many high class tools attractively priced in our Odds and Ends pamphlet, which is mailed free on request by

MONTGOMERY & CO., Inc.,
109 Fulton Street, New York City

GALLOWAY'S Free Engine Book

Write me for your copy tonight and learn all about engine making and engine selling. Learn how to judge and select an engine that is best adapted for your own needs and uses. Find out all about weight, horse-power, bore and stroke. You can easily be fooled on engines, and I want to post you before you buy. I also want to tell, in this great engine book, how much I can save you with

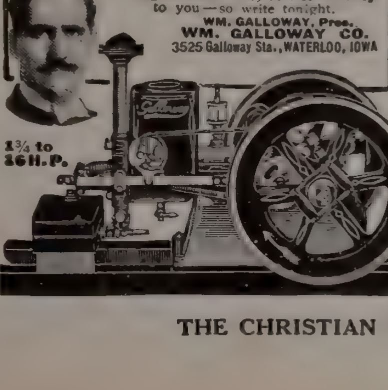
My Patriotic Prices

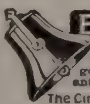
I want you to know that buying an engine from me is buying direct from the maker. Galloway is not a dealer, not an agent or jobber, but the manufacturer, which means that you buy at wholesale, at a saving of 25 to 40%. The money I save you on an engine you can keep in the bank or use it to buy some other necessity. And Galloway Engines must prove the best after tests and comparison. It's guaranteed or money back.

WRITE TONIGHT FOR THE BOOK

You'll be throwing money away if you buy any engine before you read my great free engine book. You should know all these engine facts. They're worth money to you—so write tonight.

WM. GALLOWAY, Pres.
WM. GALLOWAY CO.
3525 Galloway Sta., WATERLOO, IOWA





BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS

Bring people to church. Their clear, beautiful, sustained, far-reaching tones are a power for good. Your church should have one. Durability guaranteed. Inexpensive. Art catalog & buying plans free.

The Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co. Dept. B51 Cincinnati, O.

CHURCH BELLS SCHOOL

Ask for Catalogue and Special Donation Plan No. 85
THE C. S. BELL CO., Est. 1858, Hillsboro, Ohio

A Notable Set of Books

A SET of six volumes, entitled "The Library of Christian Cooperation," containing the reports of the sessions and commissions of the Federal Council of the Churches of Christ in America, at its third quadrennial meeting at St. Louis, Mo., December 4–9, 1916, has just been issued by the Missionary Education Movement of the United States and Canada. The contents of these volumes probably represent, more accurately than can be determined in any other way, the present state of Protestant thinking and action in the United States on the great questions of international relations, Christian unity, individual and social redemption, race problems, industrial reconstruction, and religious education. They form an invaluable reference library of present-day Christian literature. The set is published for the Federal Council of the Churches of Christ in America by the Missionary Education Movement. These books will be found equal to, if not better than, a library, being absolutely up to date on the foremost topics that relate to world progress at the present time. The price of the six uniform volumes is $5, carriage extra. Separate volumes, $1 each. Missionary Education Movement, 156 Fifth Avenue, New York, publishers.

Young People's Topics for August 19

The Father's Care for Us

Epworth League Topic. Matt. 6 : 25-33; Ps. 103 : 13; 91 : 1; Deut. 33 : 27

FEW of us fully comprehend a father's care, and failing to understand earthly fatherhood, find it impossible to apprehend the fulness of the fatherhood of God. In all too many families, "Dad" is either a stern parent, or only the source of the things necessary for our daily living. If it is a new pair of shoes, we go to Dad for the money. If a good time is in prospect the expense is met by Dad's ever-ready pocketbook, and often we do not notice that Dad's clothes are a bit threadbare, or his own shoes patched, because he has preferred our happiness to his own comfort. Through all of our maturing years Dad's steady work and constant thought and prayer have been for us. He has seen to it that we were kept in school, that we were given opportunities greater than his own, and he has said little when, in our thoughtlessness, we sometimes complained at necessary denials of some of our pet plans. All of this our Heavenly Father is and more. He has promised that his children shall be clothed and fed, that they shall be strengthened and guarded, and that in the day when earth has ended they shall be with him. The sparrow knows that its breakfast is ready and it goes in search of it. It does not worry over the possibility that this particular morning its breakfast may be missed. If the sparrow, with its scant intelligence, can trust, how much more should we be able to understand the great heart of the Creator and trust him wholly, and worry not at all!

A Definite Purpose and the Success It Wins

Christian Endeavor and B. Y. P. U. Topics. I Kings 9 : 1-9

THE history of man is full of illustrations of this topic. Columbus was determined to sail westward to the Indies, and nothing could daunt his will. John Knox demanded Scotland of his God. Scotch Presbyterianism is the monument to his persistence. Washington fought on when others would have yielded. America owns him as "the Father of his country." This page might be filled with similar references to men who followed a definite purpose to success. Purpose is the key to destiny. The young man who enters business with no purpose except to hold a job may advance slightly, but is not likely to become a national figure in industry. The boy who goes to school with no other purpose than to get through without flunking may wake up later and be heard from; but he will always be handicapped by the lack of the learning he might have gained. The young person who merely joins the church in order to be known as a Christian, or to share its social life, will realize little of the power or of the sweet comfort of Christian faith. But he who with a definite purpose strives always to advance the Kingdom of Christ will succeed in his religious life and it is not unusual for such a one to succeed as well in the work by which he earns his daily bread.

The City of Emancipated Womanhood

Continued from page 833

academic courses. Silliman Institute, in the Philippines, has won a place for itself in competition with strong government schools, because its courses are adapted to the life of the Filipinos, and because the head of their industrial department is the biggest, and poorest educated, man on the faculty. He was not spoiled in formal psychology courses. He learned on the field, from men.

Poor old mother-in-law has had to stand for a lot, but in China she deserves it. Whatever the position of woman may be in the Orient, the Chinese mother-in-law is the "boss of the ranch" and the closest approach to an absolute ruler the young republic knows.

General Wu is a thorough Christian, but he has a mother-in-law, and until she becomes Christian he must be pagan, even though he carries his Bible everywhere he goes, and testifies for Christ at every opportunity. His first wife died and his concubine succeeded to the household throne. The general loved his "little wife" and wanted to make her his legal wife. She has managed the home for many years. But by losing a wife a man can't lose a mother-in-law, and the woman who had made the general mark time or stand at attention every time she spoke, decided that he must marry a woman of his station. He did not like the idea, and some say that he mentioned this to the real ruler of the household. He had become a little interested in Christianity after his first wife died.

But mother-in-law got busy and married him off to a nice lady of his own class. Meanwhile the whole family, except the mother-in-law, became interested in Christianity. The latest wifely addition to his family loves the other wife, and is willing to become a deaconness in the home, sacrificing wifehood for conscience' sake, although her position, according to the Chinese viewpoint, is much to be desired. But the mother-in-law refuses, and the general continues preaching lay sermons and inviting Christian preachers to his yamen, where his soldiers can hear the Gospel.

He is well-to-do, but he dresses his children in cotton garments and deplores luxury when so much of the world is still unsaved. He gives largely for spreading the Gospel, and wants to give up his latest wife and join the church. His home is one of perfect harmony, and the well-born woman who is to inherit his name and property is willing to sacrifice it all, so that he can obey the dictates of his conscience. But mother-in-law won't hear of it, and now the conversion of the czarina of the family is prayed for by half the Christians of the community.

There are in China to-day scores of high-class officials who want to join Christian churches, but who, before they learned of Christ, had two wives. They offer a real problem to the Christian churches in China, and no one has yet appeared who has any firm conviction and courage to meet the problem and settle it. Probably it cannot be settled in that manner. Whether Christian progress in China will be marked by scores of Hagars and Ishmaels remains to be seen. The tragedy of childless Sarahs and nameless concubines is current drama in China today.

KIUKIANG contains two lady teachers with ideas. Miss Honsinger and Miss Beggs have contributed more striking pictures to the mission press than any other missionaries I know.

Given a camera and a Chinese boy or girl and you have a pose. Fingers close together, chest up, eyes front, attention to business, stiff as pokers, the Chinese are the despair of the lovers of natural effects. Only the eager photographer knows the delight of the eye picture and the despair of the view he finally gets.

But these two resourceful women have spent hours in getting the effects they sought. There is nothing nicer than the smile of a Chinese girl, and there is nothing rarer than a picture that reveals the vivacity and charm of these same models of girlish shyness. In "I see you!" and the picture of the slide, they have caught the look that often lingers in the faces of Chinese girls, except when they face a camera.

On an adjoining lot there is a picturesque pagoda owned by the government, but the Rulison School teachers assert that they own the view of it. Several of the pictures that have been published have had the pagoda for a background. The Rulison teachers are very much attached to their pagoda, and never use it except for artistic purposes. Their care in securing attractive pictures has borne fruit in interest aroused in Chinese girls, and their example is a worthy one for those who send home the same old group views, where every pupil looks stiff and worried, and then wonder why the pictures of their beloved students aren't printed by a long-suffering press. Miss Honsinger and Miss Beggs not only have ideas but the patience and time to work them out.

Mrs. Thurston, of Ginling College, on being asked whether Ginling graduates would be sought for as wives, said: "As long as polygamy exists as a recognized feature of Chinese life, I shall not feel sorry if a few of our girls do not marry. Our aim is to train them as self-contained human beings, to be able to serve China directly."

When I think of the inspiring figure of Miss Gertrude Howe, and of the two she loves to call her "daughters," Miss Mary Stone and Miss Ida Kahn; when I think of the "two old maids," Miss Mary Stone and Miss J. V. Hughes, bringing up a family of eight children who were foundlings but are now most promising youngsters: when I think of grave General Wu, who would like to become a Christian, but dare not offend the mother-in-law who rules him: when I think of the sweet-voiced singers at Rulison School, and the more than two hundred women in Miss Hughes's school, who have definitely pledged themselves for hard but inspiring and useful Christian work; when I think of the graduate nurses from Danforth Memorial Hospital touring large districts with remedies for the poor and needy, and turning over all they earn for charity work, I cannot help thinking of Kiukiang as the Chinese city of emancipated womanhood, where Chinese girls have a wider outlook than that of a "little wife" or a high-class but childless wife, forced to share her home with the mother of her husband's children.

Kiukiang proves, to my mind, not only the equality of the sexes but of the races of the earth; for the one person whose influence there is strongest and whose life seems the richest is a Chinese old maid, whose feet, though unbound, are small, whose "family" are a credit to any one, and whose claim to old-maidship glorifies the sisterhood in China.

From the Firing-Line

EVANGELIST W. S. NICHOL, of Hood River, Ore., is conducting revival services in Lexington, Okla., and good spiritual results are expected.

Evangelist Z. O. Avery and party, of Bloomington, Ill., conducted a revival campaign at Shipshewana, Ind., which resulted in what might be called a "community revival." Among the converts were many business men.

Evangelist Edward D. Fellers has just closed a successful campaign in Cameron, W. Va., and is now in the midst of a great meeting in Weston, W. Va. His next meeting is at West Union, W. Va., after which he expects to go to Ohio.

Aylmer, Ont., recently had a notable revival. Services were held for five weeks in a tabernacle seating 1,500. Hanley and Fisher, evangelists from Chicago, Ill., being in charge of the work. The neighborhood prayer meetings each morning were a source of great blessing. The business men's meetings, conducted three mornings a week, from 10 to 10:30, added to the spiritual interest. A unique service was held in a cow barn, three miles east of the town, 175 men attending. There were 950 decisions for Christ made during the revival. Swearing ceased, gambling dens were broken up, and many drunkards were converted.

Do You Need More Money?

To help your husband—to help your children—to help yourself? We can show you an easy way that is dignified, honorable and profitable.

The happy, contented women shown above are all *free from worry and with money coming in.* Each of them has founded, with our help, a growing and prosperous business and every year sees each of them making more money. And these cases are by no means exceptional, for

In More Than 13,000 Cases We Have Helped ambitious, deserving women. You can do the same as they have done. Sell World's Star Hosiery and Klean-Knit Underwear in your home town. No previous experience is necessary—we show you how to make money in an easy, congenial and profitable way. We sell direct from the mill to the home through our local representatives, and our lines of hosiery and underwear for men, women and children are famous the world over.

Write today for our free catalog
It tells the whole story

WORLD'S STAR KNITTING CO.
Dept. 116 BAY CITY, MICH.
We have been in business here for more than 22 years

Over 30,000 CHURCHES use THOMAS INDIVIDUAL COMMUNION SERVICE
The Cleanly Sanitary Method.
Send for catalog and Special offer. Outfits on Trial.
THOMAS COMMUNION SERVICE CO., Box 150 LIMA, OHIO

WANTED AN IDEA! THINK OF SOME SIMPLE THING TO PATENT. Protect your ideas, they may bring you wealth. Write for "Needed Inventions," and "How to Get Your Patent."
RANDOLPH & CO., Dept. 96, Washington, D. C.

PATENTABLE IDEAS WANTED. Manufacturers want Owen Patents. Send for 4 free books; inventions wanted, etc. I help you market your invention without charge. RICHARD B. OWEN, 53 Owen Building, Washington, D. C.

PATENTS That Protect and Pay
Advice and Books FREE.
Rates Reasonable. Highest References. Best Services.
WATSON E. COLEMAN, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C.

Eat More Butter! Save 2/5 Cost!
Easily made without machine. For explicit directions, send $1.00 to H. G. Torrence, Hilts, Calif.

WANTED

In every town in the United States, an intelligent man or woman, boy or girl, to represent The Christian Herald. This is

AN OPPORTUNITY

To build up a business of your own, which should grow more and more profitable year after year. Address

AGENCY DEPARTMENT

The Christian Herald BIBLE HOUSE **New York**

WAR CONDITIONS *and* *the* FRANKLIN CAR

A PROMINENT man has said that the things that will not stand the test of war conditions are not worthy to survive after the war. It is true that war needs, and the state of mind induced by the war, throw a new light on much that Americans have spent their money for.

Among these things is the short-lived car.

Cars have been built and sold on features, novelties, talking points, engine stunts.

One year the whole country talks about a car and next year its users condemn it as a "one year car."

Do not put all the blame on the manufacturer; perhaps his idea of business is to supply the people what they want. It is a much slower process giving them what they ought to have.

Economy Demanded in Motor Car Operation

There has always been a public for the long-service car. Practical, hard-headed men who, even if they buy a new model every year, are shrewd enough to see the relation between long life and used car value.

The second-hand value is especially high where there is the combination of strength, lightness and flexibility, because these things mean economy of operation and long life.

This is emphasized because there is a section of the public that has always associated strength and endurance with dead-weight and rigidity — the very things that pile up operating cost and wear out a car.

It is a fact that war conditions and the National Thrift are making a bigger market for the Franklin as the fine car of the strong, light, flexible type.

The big public is waking up to the truth about gasoline waste, tire mileage, friction loss and depreciation.

People keep right on buying cars—but they are thinking more about constructive service and use.

The automobile is a tremendous factor in American life and achievement, in national health and efficiency, in conservation of human energy, in the ready contact between men and their affairs.

Automobile owners want to use their cars more freely. They are impatient of weight, rigidity, excessive upkeep—all the old and arbitrary restrictions.

What do you, as an American citizen and automobile owner, think about this matter? Do you favor a restriction of use, or a restriction of waste?

Official Economy Tests Won by the Franklin

The Franklin has won every prominent official economy test ever conducted, and continued to win so long as the official tests were run.

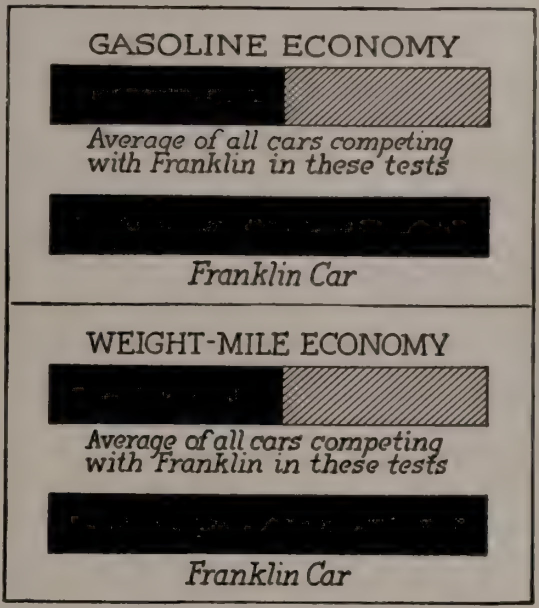
Two Gallon Efficiency Test, May 15, 1906, under the official supervision of the Automobile Club of America—won by the Franklin with a record of 87 miles. The Franklin average was 75 per cent above the average record of all competing cars.

Long Island Economy Contest, February 25, 1908, under the official supervision of the Long Island Automobile Club—the Franklin won over every contestant by doing 242 miles at an operating cost of only 1⅕ cents per mile. The costs of all other cars averaged 6 cents per mile—*five times* the Franklin operating cost.

One Gallon Efficiency Test, May 8, 1909, under the official supervision of the New York Automobile Trade Association, with twenty-one cars entered in competition — the Franklin Car went 36.6 miles on one gallon of gasoline and scored 105,408 weight-miles. The Franklin Car not only won the prize for the best score in its price class, but also the Willys' trophy for the best score irrespective of price class.

Buffalo One Gallon Economy Contest, July 11, 1909, under the official supervision of the Automobile Club of Buffalo—the Franklin set a world's record for gasoline economy of 46.1 miles on one gallon; 79 per cent more than the average of the other eighteen competing cars. The Franklin scored 135,902 weight-miles as against the best competing score of 86,612 weight-miles, and the average competing score of 64,495 weight-miles.

Fuel Economy Test of Franklin Cars, June 20, 1913, under the official supervision of the Automobile Club of America—a Franklin Roadster made a new world's mileage of 83.5 miles on one gallon of gasoline.



It is remarkable how these official economy tests are confirmed by the nation-wide experience of Franklin owners. The Franklin goes a given distance on *one-half the gasoline* consumed by the average fine car — and for the same yearly mileage costs *about one-third as much for tires.*

How Franklin Thrift Applies to the Enclosed Car

With their scientific light weight, resiliency and direct-air-cooling, the Franklin Enclosed Cars show within a mere fraction the same remarkable economy as the open models, and the same day-after-day mobility.

For any kind of touring the Franklin Enclosed models are ideal — affording protection from dust, glare and rain, freely ventilated, cool and restful.

This means that one car does the work of two—and the owner of a Franklin Enclosed Car gets his year-'round motor car service on practically *half the initial investment* of the man who has to buy one car for summer use and another for winter.

Touring Car	2280 lbs.	$1950.00
Runabout	2160 lbs.	1900.00
Four-passenger Roadster	2280 lbs.	1950.00
Cabriolet	2485 lbs.	2750.00
Sedan	2610 lbs.	2850.00
Brougham	2575 lbs.	2800.00
Town Car	2610 lbs.	3100.00
Limousine	2620 lbs.	3100.00

All Prices F. O. B. Syracuse

FRANKLIN AUTOMOBILE COMPANY, SYRACUSE, N. Y., U. S. A.

TIMKEN
BEARINGS
Metal and Mettle

"It Seems As If I Knew Those Timken Folks"

That's the way we'd like *you* to feel whenever you read a Timken advertisement.

We are ordinary human beings like yourself, and would be glad to have you realize that Timken Bearings are made by a human organization.

We make our living by making and selling these bearings—just as you, too, have something to sell to others by which you gain your livelihood.

And no doubt you'll agree with us that in the mind of a true worker the money reward is not the whole consideration, by a long shot.

It's the work that counts, after all. You and we both like to feel that we are making a good record better, safeguarding standards of quality, performing a service to the community.

The man who grinds the cup or cone of a Timken Bearing to a fine accuracy, is really working to an ideal though he may not know it by that name. He is trying to make every piece so perfect that not one will be rejected when the inspector comes 'round.

Our metallurgists and the steel makers in the Timken Steel Mill are hard on the trail of perfect steel. They'll never find it, of course, no one will. But they have already produced better steel for motor car bearings than was ever made before—just because their minds are concentrated on that ideal objective.

The Timken engineers are insistent that each car shall have bearings that are exactly right in size, taper and other respects to suit the varying requirements of different installations—and their o. k. on every single installation is as necessary as that of the car-builder's engineers.

The remarkable mileage records of Timken Bearings are, in very large measure, due to the interest of a human organization in its life work, and to the pride each man takes in his personal contribution to Timken Quality. Write for interesting booklet, D-9, on motor car bearings. Sent free, post-paid, on request to

THE TIMKEN ROLLER BEARING COMPANY
Canton, Ohio

TIMKEN BEARINGS

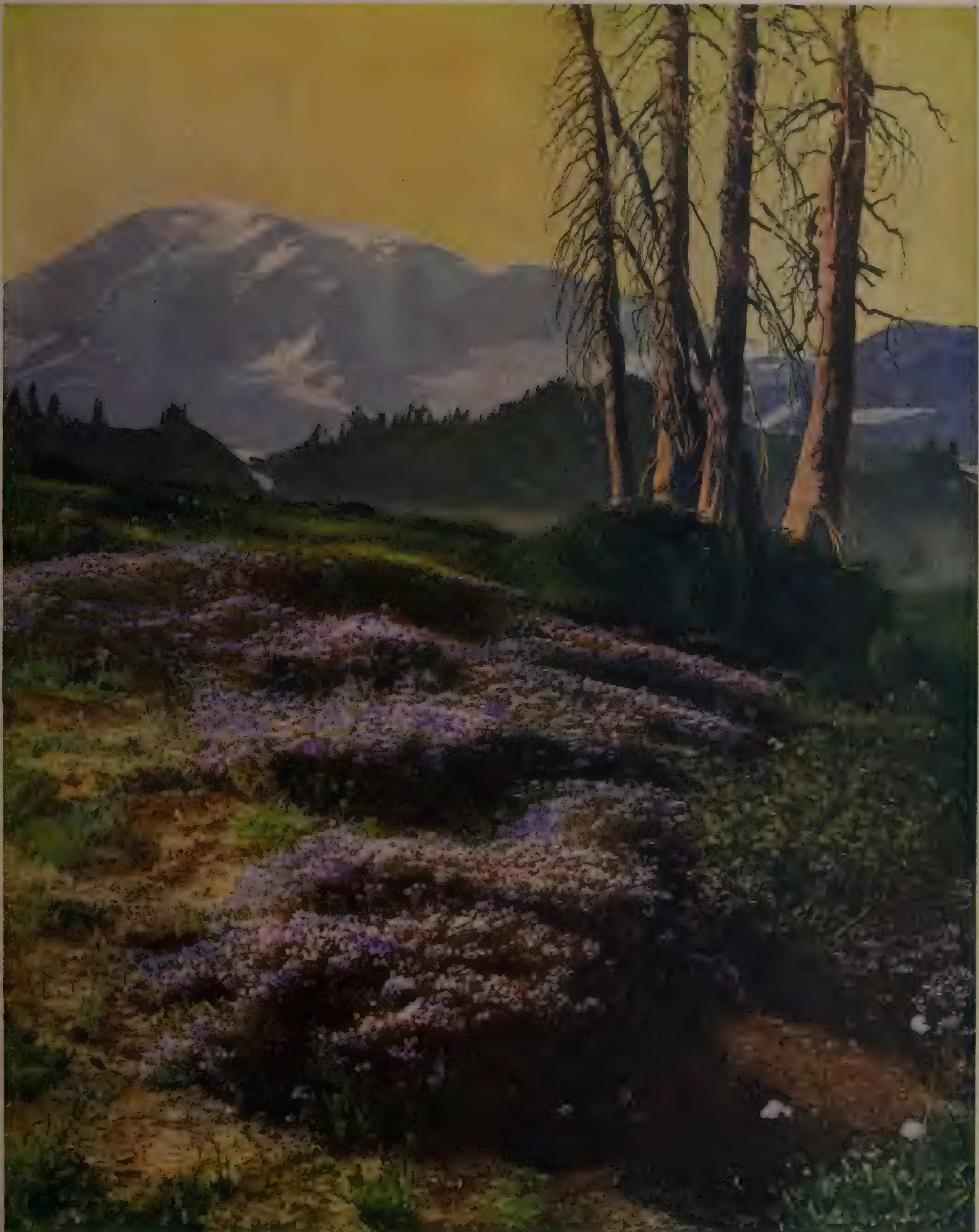
Christian Herald

SUBSCRIPTION, $2.00 PER ANNUM
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

NEW YORK, AUGUST 15, 1917

VOL. 40—NO. 33. PRICE 5 CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK



(See description inside)

HEATHER, MOUNT RAINIER, NATIONAL PARK, WASHINGTON

OUR MAIL-BAG

NOTICE

THE editors of the Christian Herald will be glad to answer any question addressed to the Mail-Bag provided it be of general interest and not merely personal. Correspondents may use a nom de plume to identify the question, but all letters must contain name and address of the sender, in addition to the nom de plume. No attention will be paid to anonymous letters nor to those written with lead pencil.

Questions and Answers

F. M., San Diego, Calif. I wonder if you can give a reasonable answer to a question that ofttimes comes to me. Why do not the churches, or Christians in general, see the soon coming of the King whose right it is to reign, and whose Kingdom will embrace all the kingdoms under the whole heaven? Conclusive evidence from the Word of God points to that great event as not far distant. Nebuchadnezzar's forgotten dream was shown by Daniel as a great image representing four great world-powers which would exist and pass away, the fifth and last world-power or kingdom ruled over by the God of heaven. Now, it is but a question in history, which mostly any schoolboy might answer, to give the names of those four great world-powers which have come and gone, except the ten kings now reigning over the dismembered portion of the old Roman empire. Daniel goes on to say, "And in the days of those kings shall the God of heaven set up a kingdom which shall never be destroyed; and the kingdom shall not be left to other people, but it shall break in pieces and consume all these kingdoms, and it shall stand forever" (Dan. 2 : 44). This is the fifth and last kingdom the world will ever see. Soon it may be that the kings with their crowns will all be laid aside, and the King of Peace will assume his royal prerogative to reign.

We give space to this letter, because it is one of many of similar tenor that are coming to us every week. Our correspondent asks why the churches do not devote more attention to the great problems of prophecy. It is true, a large proportion of the churches ignore these subjects as in the domain of speculative theology. They are either ignored or dealt with superficially, both in the theological seminaries and in the denominational pulpits. Since the beginning of the present war, however, and especially within the last year, a great change has begun in the church's attitude toward prophecy. The conviction is forcing itself upon the minds of earnest Christians, clergymen and laymen, that we are now in the days of prophetic fulfilment. This long-neglected branch of spiritual investigation is being studied by thousands who find in it a new interest, and a large amount of literature on the subject has been issued. Pastors who formerly avoided prophecy are now becoming its most eager students. To meet this widespread demand for light on prophecy, we commend to all inquirers the remarkable series of articles by Dr. Gray, now appearing in the Christian Herald. The true expositor of Bible prophecy brings reverence as well as learning to his task. His exposition must be a spiritual illumination, else it is worthless. Fanaticism, dogmatic assumption and mere intellectual display have no legitimate place in such work. For these among other reasons, we regard Professor Gray's articles as of the greatest value and timeliness.

Reader. David was the youngest of a family of ten. His mother's name is not given in the Bible, but from the allusions to her in David's writings—chiefly in his poetry—it can be gathered that she was a godly woman. Both his parents lived till after David's rupture with Saul. (See I Sam. 17 : 12.) He traced his lineage to Ruth, and doubtless had in mind this connection of three generations back when he escaped to Moab and placed his aged parents in the care of the king (I Sam. 22 : 3).

Mrs. W. P., Port Huron, Mich. The original organization of the Red Cross was by an international conference at Geneva, Switzerland, in 1863. The conference agreed upon a treaty for a mitigation of the evils of war and recommended the formation in every country of a committee to cooperate with the hospital service of the armies in time of war. The treaty was ratified by forty-four nations, including the United States. This conference adopted the distinctive flag and badge, bearing a Geneva red cross on a white ground.

J. J. K., Minneapolis. The "high seas" are the uninclosed waters of the ocean. In law, they are the seacoast waters beyond the boundaries of the low-water mark and of local jurisdiction.

Mrs. A. F. R., Franklin, Neb. The exact dates on which the various signatures were affixed to the Declaration of Independence are somewhat obscure. The Declaration was adopted on July 4 by votes of all the colonies except New York, whose delegates were not then authorized to commit themselves to it. On August 2, all the delegates present signed; absentees signed later—McKean as late as 1781. Of the fifty-six signers, seven were not members of Congress on July 4, and of those who were present on that day, seven never signed.

Anxious, New York. How could Jesus fast forty days, or did he receive miraculous support during that period?

Matthew says that after our Lord had fasted forty days, he was "an hungered" (Matt. 4 : 2). This would seem to dispose, in a measure, of your suggestion that he had been given support during his fast. The numbers seven and forty have been used in a special way by the Jews. Dean Plimpton says that "prolonged fasts of nearly the same extent have been recorded in later times. The effect of such a fast on any human organism, and therefore on our Lord's real humanity, would be to interrupt the ordinary continuity of life and quicken all perceptions of the spiritual world into a new intensity." Olshauser says that the number forty was a sacred number with the Jews; but it does not follow that it is not to be taken literally.

JIM-DOG

By Margaret E. Sangster, Jr.

HE wasn't, well, a fancy kind o' dog—
Not Jim!
But, oh, I sorter couldn't seem ter help
A-lovin' him.
He always seemed ter understand.
He'd rub his nose against my hand
If I was feelin' blue or sad,
Or if my thoughts was pretty bad;
An' how he'd bark an' frisk an' play
When I was gay!

A soldier's dog don't have much time ter whine
Like little pets a-howlin' at th' moon.
A soldier's dog is bound ter learn, right soon,
That war is war, an' what a steady line
Of men in khaki means.
(What, dogs don't know?
You bet they do! Jim-dog, he had ter go
Along th' trenches oftentimes at night;
He seemed ter sense it when there was a fight
A-brewin'. Oh, I guess he knew, all right!)
I was a soldier, an' Jim-dog was *mine.*

Ah, what's th' use?
There never was another dog like him.
Why, on th' march I'd pause an' call—"Hey, Jim!"
An' he'd be there, his head tipped on one side,
A-lookin' up at me with love an' pride,
His tail a-waggin', an' his ears raised high. . .

I wonder why my Jim-dog had ter die?
He was a friend ter folks; he didn't bite;
He never snapped at no one in th' night;
He didn't hate a soul; an' he was *game!*
An' yet . . . a spark o' light, a dartin' flame
Across th' dark, a sneaky bit o' lead,
An' he was . . . dead!

THEY say there ain't no heaven-land fer him,
'Cause dogs is dogs, an' haven't any right;
But let me tell yer this: without my Jim
Th' very shinin' streets would seem less bright!
An' somehow I'm a-thinkin' that if he
Could come at that last stirrin' bugle call
Up to th' gates o' gold aside of me,
Where God stands smilin' welcome to us all,
An' I said "Father, here's my dog. . . here's Jim."
They'd find some corner, touched with love, fer him!

Mrs. E. J. S., Bronxville, N. Y. What value could attach to a birthright, that Jacob should consider it worth buying from Esau?

The incident related in Gen. 25 : 31 can be understood only through a knowledge of tribal customs prevailing in the East. The succession to the chieftainship of an Eastern tribe is an important matter, and the birthright entitled one to succession to the father in the rule of the tribe, a claim to the paternal benediction, a double portion of the father's property, and the position of domestic priest. Thompson says about this passage: "In the case of Jacob and Esau it is also to be remembered that they were twins, born at the same time, and Jacob no doubt felt that his brother had really no valid claim of precedence which should entitle him to the inestimable blessing." He also had in mind the fact that the covenant blessing was thought to attach to the birthright; but for this conception there is no good ground, since Jacob might well be the one in the spiritual succession and the rightful heir of the covenant, without being the firstborn son.

Doubter, St. Louis, Mo. Please explain I Kings 17 : 14.

The Speaker's Commentary says: "This is the first recorded miracle of its kind, a supernatural and inexplicable multiplication of food. This class of miracles offers peculiar difficulties to modern skeptics, who ask whether the senses and appetite were cheated, or whether new matter was created; or whether, finally, there was a transformation of previously existing matter into meal, oil, fish and bread. The sacred record does not enable us to answer these inquiries positively, but we may observe that if the last of the three explanations be the true one, the marvel of the thing would not be much greater than the astonishing natural chemistry by which, in the growth of plants, particles of water, air and earth are transmitted into fruits and grains of corn and so fitted to be human food. There would be a difference in the agency employed and in the time occupied in the transition, but the thing done would be almost the same." It should be remembered, however, that somewhat similar miracles are found in Elisha's multiplying the loaves and corn and oil (II Kings 4 : 6), and in our Lord's feeding of the thousands (John 6 : 9). With God all things are possible (Matt. 19 : 26).

A. J. T., Dover, N. J. Please explain II Cor. 3 : 14.

The hardening of men's hearts and minds, as in the case of Pharaoh, is a condition of divine judgment. God has removed the man so afflicted from the range of personal responsibility and has sentenced him to the judgment of having his mind hardened—become indifferent—to every good influence. In Paul's days, the Jewish race was under such a divine penalty. Its state of rejection of and antagonism to Christ is its race judgment; it is judicially deprived of all those privileges and blessings which the knowledge of Christ as Messiah involves. We must, however, distinguish between the responsibility of a race and that of the individual. When the message comes to him personally, he cannot give as an excuse for non-acceptance the blinding of the mind and hardening of the heart of his race.

German-American, Milwaukee, Wis. Will the Red Cross in the field take care of American soldiers of German descent?

Assuredly it will. President Taft is quoted on this subject as follows: "While we intend to furnish neither money nor supplies to the Germans, we propose to regard the Geneva Convention of the Red Cross as completely and perfectly binding on us, and that therefore on the battlefield or elsewhere, when the German wounded come within the operation of our Red Cross units, they would be treated with the same consideration as our own wounded and the wounded of our Allies." If the Red Cross will do this for the Germans, how much more so for the American of German descent?

Mrs. E. H., Hamilton, Ill., sends this little incident: "Some time ago I put a Christian Herald on top of a case of eggs to send to a hotel. One of the employees, a Greek, took it home and was so interested that he sent me word it had helped him greatly, and asked if I would let him have every number. With the hope and prayer that it may help him spiritually, I am doing so." This is good missionary work and may furnish a hint to other readers.

Mrs. C., Bridgeport, Conn. The two trees named in Genesis as in the Garden of Eden were of a sacred character, and there has been a vast amount of speculation concerning them. The tree of knowledge of good and evil was a test of obedience on the part of our first parents; while the other tree is regarded by commentators as having been the means provided by divine wisdom as an antidote against sickness and bodily decay. They were called by the Hebrews "the trees of the lives." Their physical as well as their spiritual connection has been a subject of endless discussion. Some held that the tree of life was a "sacramental tree," by the eating of which man in his state of innocence kept himself in covenant with God; while the tree of knowledge, being forbidden to the eater, was the tree of obedience.

Herman J. Sonnenberg, manager of the savings bank of Public School No. 14, New York City, writes us an interesting letter about the most perfectly developed institution of its kind. He says: "About six years ago my principal suggested the idea of a school bank, and remarked that, if I thought well of it, I might proceed to organize one for our school and he would encourage it. After making a thorough study of the subject I organized the savings bank of Public School No. 14 on February 20, 1911. Since then, in the six years of its existence, we have saved for our pupils, over and above all withdrawals, more than forty-five thousand dollars! This is all the more remarkable when you consider that our school is located in one of the poorest neighborhoods of New York. I thought this report would interest your readers." The figures given by Dr. Sonnenberg are indeed interesting, and may furnish an inspiration to public schools throughout the country. The amount received from depositors during the term February 1, 1917, to June 29, 1917, was $5,988.78, and the amount withdrawn during the term was $1,675.38. New accounts opened during the term numbered 541. The average to the credit of each account was $4.19.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
AN ILLUSTRATED NEWS WEEKLY FOR THE HOME

The hot sand, cooled a bit by the nearness of the sea, became the bed of thousands who fled from burning pavements and sweltering tenements

Prostration and Death in Heat Wave

AUGUST came in on an almost unprecedented wave of heat and humidity. Intense heat which endured for forty-eight hours or longer in all parts of the Middle Atlantic States, New England and the Middle States caused scores of deaths, while prostrations throughout the wide area of the heat wave were recorded by thousands filling the hospitals.

A maximum temperature of 98 degrees at Chicago caused 32 deaths and 300 prostrations.

Twenty-nine deaths, fifteen of them of babies, resulted from a temperature of 102 in Cleveland and many prostrations were recorded. It was the hottest day in sixteen years at Philadelphia. The mercury mounted to 101, and 39 lives were the toll. The prostrations totaled nearly 300. Manufactories shut down and expanded rails closed traffic on the elevated lines.

At Pittsburg eleven persons were reported dead. One man became crazed and committed suicide. The maximum temperature was 92 degrees.

At Detroit a dozen died and a score were prostrated. The thermometer there recorded a maximum of 104.

Factories closed at Providence, Springfield, Boston, New Haven and Poughkeepsie.

In New York City it was the hottest time in the history of the Weather Bureau, which covers forty-seven years. This was determined by its average night-and-day temperature of 89 degrees, with a maximum of 98, though many street thermometers went over the 100 mark. One hundred and forty deaths due to the heat were reported in Greater New York and its environs on Tuesday and Wednesday. Most of these were in the city itself. Prostrations were reported in many hundreds. In Brooklyn there were 480 ambulance calls within 48 hours, breaking all records. Several cases of insanity and suicide figured among the consequences of the fierce heat in and around New York. Horses died by the score, and the intense heat went further in its search for victims, and killed even dogs and cats. Streets were ovenlike in temperature.

As night came on, bringing no relief, people from the poorer quarters of the city, where brick and asphalt still radiated heat, fled to the parks for comfort. Every "lung" of the city, from Central Park to the smallest plot of grass, became a dormitory for the poor. Tens of thousands slept on the grass. Even there they found it hard to sleep, for at midnight the temperature was high for even midday. All night long men, women and children lay upon blankets spread upon the hot earth, under the glare of a brazen moon. For the first time in many years the docks of the city were also turned over to those made homeless by the heat.

Hundreds of thousands crowded the beaches about New York and jammed the cars and boats running out of the city. At Coney Island 200,000 people sought what little surcease there was, and all other waterside resorts were as overcrowded.

The deaths were for the most part of infants and persons well past middle age, while most of the prostrations were of persons at work. In one Brooklyn department store 100 girls collapsed.

Scores and then hundreds of business establishments closed. Shopping was paralyzed and all other business slowed down.

The children of the crowded tenement sections suffered most. Chips of ice from the ice wagons and cold water from the hydrants were their chief relief. At one fire station a hose equipped with a spray steadily rained cooling comfort for thousands of little ones who came from far and near to dance and sing in the shower.

Children's welfare organizations have been more or less overlooked in the last year when charitable citizens have made their donations. While millions of dollars have been given to big war relief socieities, the various fresh air funds have been hard pressed for money with which to carry on their work.

Eighty thousand little children in hot New York are clamoring for a breath of country air and a romp through green meadows. They are school children, reported to be anemic or otherwise run down and much in need of a summer outing. Many of the fresh air societies have been obliged to shut down their camps or restrict their hospitality.

"The Prohibited Book"

By
I. H. CAMMACK

OUR principal evangelistic helper, Señorita Profesora V., tells us that when she was about twelve years of age she was hungry-hearted and eager to know about God and her eternal destiny. But her precious Testament, secured with difficulty—doubtless from Penzotti, now of Buenos Aires—was ruthlessly taken from her by her zealous mother at the instigation of the cura, and burned, being one of the church's "prohibited books."

A night station on a missionary route in Honduras

Now her aged mother walks several blocks four nights of the week to be present at our meetings and Bible classes, to accompany and hear this same daughter expound the book she once burned.

A happy and blessed change! A great light has arisen where hitherto was worse than Egyptian darkness.

When we came here, less than three years ago, Señorita V. bought a neat India paper Bible that she easily carries everywhere, and from which she drank in the "Water of Life." Ever since, she has been God's witness to her people, and has read the "prohibited Book" through and through repeatedly. Soon this old and formerly fanatical mother was heard weeping in the night, and moaning, "Why was I ever taught to love the santos so?" Now this mother is reviled in turn as an "Evangelista." Señorita V.'s sister, began searching the Bible "to see whether these things were so," but unfortunately betrayed the fact in the confessional, and was reproved and denied further reading of the "prohibited Book." In the manuals of religious instruction in Guatemala, Nicaragua and San Salvador, the second Mosaic commandment, forbidding idolatry, is omitted. There is a glaring emphasis placed on the feast days, to the obscuring of Sunday. The dire effects of this are seen in that Sunday is converted into the greatest of their market-days, their day for lottery drawings, elections both municipal and national, military enlistments and rallies, excursions, theaters, cock-fighting, diversions and dissipations, while on the feast days are the great religious processions and demonstrations and fastings. To complete the Ten Commandments, they divide the Mosaic tenth, and their ninth is a virtual repetition of their sixth.

The general animosity of the local church to the Bible here is often manifested by a cura's following a colporteur and demanding of purchasers their Bibles, and then either tearing them to shreds or publicly burning them.

One day I encountered one of the most intelligent curas of the country, who asked me why I had come here. I asked him why he did not circulate the Bible among the people. He replied that soon after he first came, he did put out 100 or 125 copies of the New Testament; but he doesn't do it now, and he dares not do it, because here it is a "prohibited Book."

Of course, in a land of the "prohibited Book" there is an intellectual and spiritual want, "a famine, not of bread, nor a thirst for water, but of hearing the words of the Lord." Thanks to the Bible societies, and the very few missionaries, some light is dawning, though, strange to say, Honduras has fewer evangelical missionaries today than there were nineteen years ago.

It seems especially difficult for the churches of the United States to see beyond Mexico. Not much wonder, perhaps; for doubtless Mexico needs five times as many missionaries as she has. And when eyes are lifted up to see these South American lands, it seems to happen that the vision skips Central America and falls upon South America. In these days of Pan-Americanism we see plenty of representatives of "big business" coming in, but not many representatives of the biggest and best business in the world. Pray for Honduras.

The Senate Passes National Prohibition Resolution

ONE of the most important moral events of any country or century was the passage of the national prohibition resolution by the United States Senate on August 1. The magnitude of the victory was a surprise to the friends as well as the foes of the liquor traffic. The vote was 65 to 20, or more than three to one in favor of the measure—eight more than the necessary two-thirds majority, if all the members were present and voting.

It was over 100 degrees on the street outside, and the crowds that thronged the galleries kept their fans busy; but the senators seemed comparatively cool, very few of them using the fans which they had on their desks. The mental and moral temperature of the Senate, however, was very much above 100 degrees, for the vote was the climax of a three days' spirited debate.

When the hand of the clock struck four, on the afternoon of August 1, the ten-minute speeches of the day ended and amendments to the bill were offered. Senator Phelan of California offered an amendment providing that the states might vote on nation-wide prohibition in the full sense, and at the same time on the prohibition merely of distilled spirits. This would have permitted the sale of wine and beer, but the amendment was lost by 55 to 26.

Senator Stone of Missouri offered an amendment providing compensation for all persons and corporations losing money or other valuable assets through the destruction of the liquor business. He advocated his amendment with considerable feeling. The Senate rejected the amendment, 50 to 31. The only amendment to the resolution which was adopted was that of Senator Harding of Ohio, which imposed on the states the obligation of making their decision one way or the other on the question of a bone-dry nation within six years.

Senator Borah of Idaho made an impassioned speech against this amendment, claiming that it was unconstitutional. He himself offered an amendment that the limit be ten years instead of six, which was rejected. The Harding amendment, making the time limit of six years, was adopted, 55 to 23, Senator Sheppard, the father of the bill, voting for it, as he claimed that a number of senators who otherwise would have opposed, agreed, with that condition, to vote for the bill. Then, with senatorial dignity, but with intense excitement in the hearts of the members, the roll was called on the resolution, sending the question of nation-wide prohibition down to the legislatures of the states for consideration and action. This was the resolution voted upon:

Section 1. The manufacture, sale or transportation of intoxicating liquors within, the importation thereof into, or the exportation thereof from the United States and all territories subject to the jurisdiction thereof for beverage purposes is hereby prohibited.

Section 2. This article shall be inoperative unless it shall have been ratified as an amendment to the Constitution by the legislatures of the several States as provided in the Constitution within six years from the date of the submission hereof to the States by the Congress.

Section 3. The Congress shall have the power to enforce this article by appropriate legislation.

The affirmative vote, in which party lines were entirely disregarded, was as follows:

Democrats: Ashurst, Arizona; Bankhead, Alabama; Beckham, Kentucky; Chamberlain, Oregon; Fletcher, Florida; Gore, Oklahoma; Hollis, New Hampshire; Jones, New Mexico; Kendrick, Wyoming; King, Utah; Kirby, Arkansas; McKellar, Tennessee; Martin, Virginia; Myers, Montana; Newlands, Nevada; Overman, North Carolina; Owen, Oklahoma; Pittsman, Nevada; Ransdell, Louisiana; Robinson, Arkansas; Saulsbury, Delaware; Shafroth, Colorado; Sheppard, Texas; Shields, Tennessee; Simmons, North Carolina; Smith, Arizona; Smith, Georgia; Smith, South Carolina; Stone, Missouri; Swanson, Virginia; Thompson, Kansas; Trammel, Florida; Vardaman, Mississippi; Walsh, Montana; Williams, Mississippi, and Wolcott, Delaware—36.

Republicans: Borah, Idaho; Brady, Idaho; Colt, Rhode Island; Cummins, Iowa; Curtis, Kansas; Fernald, Maine; Frelinghuysen, New Jersey; Gronna, North Dakota; Hale, Maine; Harding, Ohio; Johnson, California; Jones, Washington; Kellogg, Minnesota; Kenyon, Iowa; Knox, Pennsylvania; La Follette, Wisconsin; McCumber, North Dakota; McNary, Oregon; New, Indiana; Nelson, Minnesota; Norris, Nebraska; Page, Vermont; Poindexter, Washington; Sherman, Illinois; Smith, Michigan; Smoot, Utah; Sterling, South Dakota; Sutherland, West Virginia, and Watson, Indiana—29.

The same resolution will now go before the House of Representatives, where, when it is considered, either soon or at the December session, it is regarded by friends of prohibition as fairly sure to have the two-thirds majority needed. The President's signature will not be necessary to make this measure a law. There are 26 dry states now; 36 are needed for the necessary three-fourths for ratification of the amendment. The six-year time-limit will be the occasion of a whirlwind campaign in favor of this national measure among the states, and the leaders in the prohibition movement believe they will need but four years to secure the number of states.

The vote in the Senate justifies the ability of a democracy to sense and abolish its own moral evils, however strongly entrenched with money or however colossal in political influence. It has proven that in a republic the votes of people as reflected in their representatives at the capital of a nation is all powerful and in this instance is right. The cause of humanity and national righteousness has taken a long step forward in this action of the Senate.

FERDINAND C. IGLEHART.

Where Sacrifice Meets Recompense

By PASTOR CHARLES WAGNER, Author of the Simple Life

A FRIEND in need is a fine thing. The Christian Herald and its readers have shown themselves such to me, and to those whom this time of great tribulation has brought to my attention.

If since the beginning of the war I have been able to give you and your readers only very rare indications of my gratitude, it has been due to the state of my health and the very heavy burden of work I have to bear. Happily, my health is being restored, and though sixty-five years of age, I have been able to do in 1916 and 1917 a large amount of work. Thanks for your good wishes. I hold to your one wish "that the years which remain to me in which to do work may be the best of all," and I pray to our Father in heaven to make the wish come true which you have expressed for me with so much affection.

I have spoken of the use that is being made of the relief fund which you send us for the Widows and Orphans of the War. We use it with economy and good judgment, and only in special cases. In that way it will last for a longer time. We have thought also that if up to the present time we have offered our aid to all without distinction as to faith, it might be wise from now on to reserve the better part of what we have left for Protestant families. Especially shall we help those who have suffered most deeply. In this class the northern provinces shall have a special place. The Protestant Relief Society will be our intermediary.

It will interest our benefactors to know some particulars concerning the cases to which the Christian Herald's gifts have been applied.

French orphans, some of them born fatherless, who have fallen into kindly hands

NATURALLY, all our young ministers have been mobilized. A number, while away, have undergone awful trials. Their churches have been destroyed and their families made homeless, sometimes having lost all their furnishings. Other ministers, living among very poor congregations, who were unable to pay any contribution, have had the worst anxiety for their wives and children. Here, for example, is a family of nine children, most of them quite young. We have been able to support them effectively and to assure them of the near future. Thus several ministers who are serving as litter-bearers, chaplains, or even plain soldiers, have had their minds set at rest as to the welfare of their families. Another case is that of a minister who died during the war. His very modest position was that of an ordinary auxiliary. The help his widow receives is extremely small. She is young and brave; but she has four children, to which is added a fifth. To avoid being compelled to work outside at such a time, we give her enough to remain at home until her infant is at least a few months old.

A soldier-minister has had the sorrow of seeing his town invaded, and his family led into captivity. He learns that they have been returned to their country, tired out and suffering; but, being a soldier, what can he do for them? We heard of his distress and we made an allowance from the Fund sufficient to give the returned captives a place to lodge and to care for their immediate necessities.

Here now are cases among artists, teachers, and other persons who make an honorable living in ordinary times, but many of them are now actually disabled and unfitted to take the employment reserved for the working class or the indigent. A sculptor aged seventy-five, who can view some of his works in our public squares, but who has no fortune now, finds himself reduced to a point where he has been compelled to open his heart to us. We have made sure that he receives enough to live decently. He lately found some little work and at once told us of it. We have come to the aid of poor teachers who were sick and without pupils. We have helped parents to leave at the seashore their sick children, who are being treated for maladies which needed the sea-air cure.

A POOR young girl who made a living by giving lessons, supported at the same time her old mother, a worthy woman, an Alsatian, all of whose modest revenues had been confiscated in Alsace. The girl died. We have helped the mother. Her two sons are both soldiers (one of them a prisoner). A poor old couple inhabiting a broken-down hut outside the village were found in a terrible situation. The husband was ill in bed and the woman worn out by prolonged fatigue. They believed themselves forgotten by God and man. I came to them and said, "God has sent me to you. Do not grieve; I shall not leave you." I told them that our American friends of the Christian Herald made my coming to the rescue possible. All who receive any part of the Fund you have kindly sent me are informed about it, so they have a feeling of brotherhood which passes over the limits of the frontiers of their country, and of a helpful kindness which seeks them out from afar to prove to them that they are being thought of.

But it is most largely the widows and orphans who receive assistance from us. At first their condition is sometimes terrible. The Central Committee of Protestant Orphans of the War has notified us of many pitiful cases and we have found others by our own means. Our own investigators have verified reports of conditions at the homes of those who appeal to us. Our first gifts of assistance to this class have drawn attention to our mission—the Foyer de l'Ame ("Home of the Soul"). They appealed to us in crowds. When the greater part of the original fund had been distributed, we preferred to adopt the new system (of which I wrote you in an earlier letter), which consists in no longer occupying ourselves with any except the most necessitous cases. To these we have been able to render more substantial aid. In several cases we gave small monthly allowances.

MADAME WAGNER and my daughter Susan have, at the Foyer de l'Ame, an employment bureau. We give mothers of families paid work to do at home, furnishing from our Fund linens and woolens. We also distribute eatables, dry beans, rice, etc., and thus help a great many. For the coming winter, I am even laying in a supply of wood in order to be able, if necessary, to give some means of heating to the sick. Last winter fuel was so scarce that the sick poor often suffered. For this special work I have funds from my own parishioners; but I have been enabled, thanks to the gift of the Christian Herald, to give the advantages of our organization to families which we could not help without that, and for this we are very grateful.

You have sent us, before this present remittance, 51,600 francs and 13,466 francs. The last remittance you sent amounted to 28,312 francs, and it has been deposited in bank, which pays us 3 per cent. Foreseeing a hard winter, we are going to leave this latest gift intact as much as possible, and will spend from it, during the fine season, only what is strictly necessary. It will be something to fall back on during the "bad days."

Since Palm Sunday, 1917, the people of France no longer regard America only as a friend who from afar pities the sufferings of those who are fighting for right, justice and liberty. America is going to bear her part of the crushing burden which has weighed heavily for three years upon our shoulders. Her presence at our side will not only be a comfort and a pledge of victory, but one more proof of the righteousness of our cause.

To you, dear Christian Herald, and to your readers, I send in our name a grateful greeting. May God be your Guide. CHARLES WAGNER.

Paris, June 28.

◆

Lutheran Jubilee Convention

"THIS convention has met under most extraordinary circumstances," said the Rev. F. Pfotenhauer, president of the Lutheran Synod of Missouri, Ohio, and Other States, in his official address at the Auditorium, Milwaukee, Wis. "In the world a dreadful war is raging, which has drawn nearly all the nations into the maelstrom. In the church preparations are being made to celebrate a great festival of thanksgiving—the 400th anniversary of the Reformation. Even in war times, the church is not to relax her efforts, but is to prosecute the work of the Lord with renewed zeal, just as the farmer redoubles his efforts to gather in his grain when the murky clouds impend, the lightnings flash, and the distant thunder rolls. In the midst of this scourge of war, the hearts of men are more and more being turned to the simple Bible faith of the Reformation."

More than 800 accredited delegates, representing 4,170 congregations in the United States and Canada, were in attendance.

Questions of great interest came up for discussion. The word "German" was dropped from the title of the "Missouri" Synod, because that body has been for a number of years bilingual, with English gradually forging to the front. The official title now is "The Evangelical Lutheran Synod of Missouri, Ohio, and Other States," the words "Missouri" and "Ohio" indicating where the cradle of the Synod stood when it was organized in 1847.

The following absolutely necessary appropriations were made: $140,000 for educational institutions of Synod; donations of $112,000 from members of Synod for the colleges at St. Paul, Minn., Seward, Neb., Ft. Wayne, Ind., Bronxville, N. Y., and for the Seminary at Springfield, Ill., were gratefully acknowledged by Synod; $241,000 were appropriated for mission work at home and abroad. Synod now has 733 missions, the largest being in Brazil, Argentina and India. The recommendation that Synod appoint a Committee on Army and Navy Chaplains was unanimously adopted.

A meeting of lay delegates discussed synodical finances and a movement was started to liquidate the present indebtedness in the general treasury and the Building Fund. An organization was formed to be known as "Lutheran Laymen's League," which pledged itself to raise $100,000 by October 31.

The following congregations were received into membership: Zion, Kalamazoo, Mich.; St. John's, Farmington, N. Y.; Redeemer, Orange, N. J.; Peace, Scranton, Pa.; Concordia, Bronxville, N. Y.; Emmanuel, Adell, Wis. Forty-seven pastors and eleven teachers were also admitted to membership.

The election of officers resulted as follows: President, Pastor F. Pfotenhauer, Chicago, Ill.; First Vice-President, Pastor J. W. Miller, Ft. Wayne, Ind.; Second Vice-President, Pastor J. Hilgendorf, Omaha, Neb.; Third Vice-President, Pastor F. Brand, Springfield, Ill.; Fourth Vice-President, Pastor H. P. Eckhardt, Pittsburg, Pa.; Secretary, Pastor R. Biedermann, Springfield, Ill.; Treasurer, Edmund Seuel, St. Louis, Mo. Detroit, Mich., was chosen as the convention city for 1920.

W. M. CZAMANSKE.

A WEEK IN THE WORLD'S NEWS

ДА ЗДРАВСТВУЕТЪ
БЕЗПЛАТНОЕ НАРОДНОЕ
ОБРАЗОВАНІЕ

"Long live free public education" cries the banner raised by these Russian children, who marched to the Duma to plead for free public schools

FOOD BILL ALMOST READY. The Conference Committee of the Senate and House, after more than a week of discussion, finally reached an agreement on August 1 on the Food Administration Bill. After having agreed on all other points, the committee seemed to be hopelessly deadlocked over the provision inserted by the Senate for creating a congressional War Advisory Board. The Senate conferees, however, finally yielded to the House, and the amendment was dropped. The House conferees also succeeded in restoring the provision for a single food administrator, although the Senate had voted by a majority of 60 to 16 for a board of three men. The conference bill provided for the prohibition of distilled liquors and directed the President to commandeer all stocks in bonded warehouses and elsewhere, giving to the President also power to stop the making of beer and wine if he considered such action essential for the conservation of food products. The House promptly accepted the conference report, on August 3, 357 to 0, but it was predicted that the report would meet considerable opposition in the Senate, although final acceptance was also expected there.

UNCLE SAM'S BUYER. A War Industries Board of three members has been formed under the chairmanship of Frank A. Scott of Cleveland, who has been serving as chairman of the General Munitions Board. The other members of the Board are Lieutenant Colonel Palmer E. Pierce, Rear Admiral Frank F. Fletcher, Bernard M. Baruch of New York, Robert S. Brookings of St. Louis, Robert S. Lovett, chairman of the Executive Committee of the Union Pacific System, and Hugh Frayne, chief organizer of the American Federation of Labor. This board will supervise the expenditure of the billions of dollars which will be appropriated for the various expanded services of the national government. A Central Purchasing Commission of three members has been formed within the larger committee. Mr. Baruch, Mr. Brookings and Mr. Lovett will constitute this inner committee, which will serve in association with Mr. Hoover where the question of foodstuffs is concerned. The board is expected to act as a clearing-house for the war industrial needs of the government, to determine the most effective ways of meeting those needs and the best means and methods of increasing production, including the creation or extension of industries.

Just Wait a Week

SHALL we retain or lose our South American trade? Clayton Sedgwick Cooper, through whose eyes we saw Argentina in the Christian Herald of August 1, brings us next week the answer to this question in a striking story of commercial possibilities, and of national outreach in Argentina's near neighbor, Uruguay.

What would be Jesus' message to the city? Pastor Herman Prange of Minneapolis approaches it in next week's Christian Herald.

What of the Magdalens in heathendom? Maynard Owen Williams next week tells the story of the Door of Hope.

For nearly five months we have been following the Road to Understanding with Burke and Helen Denby. The end of the road of misunderstanding and heartache comes next week.

You have only three weeks to wait for "The Witness," Mrs. Grace Livingston Hill Lutz' strong new serial, watch for the Christian Herald of September 5.

IT'S UP TO THE WOMEN. President Wilson on July 29 issued an appeal to the women of the nation in city, town and country, urging them to take immediate steps, through the processes of canning, preserving, pickling, drying and storing, to avoid the threatened loss of great quantities of perishable fruits and vegetables. The National Volunteer Committee on the preserving of fruit and garden products, of which A. D. Lasker, of Lord & Thomas of Chicago, is chairman, is organizing the women of the nation for the conservation and preservation of food, which because of the shortage of tin containers will have to be largely done in glass jars. The women of New York State are also working with the State Commissioner of Food and Markets in an endeavor to organize a system whereby clubs of consumers will be organized to deal directly with organizations of producers. . . . The reserve banks have been authorized to make loans to growers of potatoes and to local dealers on the security of potatoes in storage.

PICKING AN ARMY. All of the exemption boards in the greater city of New York posted on July 30 the official calls to the individuals whom the draft had marked as the first to serve their country and the examination of possible soldiers began on July 31. Provost Marshal General Crowder demanded of every exemption board absolute fairness. The public was warned against any attempt to influence the boards. Employers were also appealed to to use conscientious and scrupulous caution in the preparation of affidavits declaring men subject to the draft to be indispensable to their organizations. Some disappointment was expressed by various officials at the result of the first few days' examination, due to the large number of rejections by the medical examiners, and also to the very large number of men who were accepted but who indicated that they would claim exemption under various pretexts. In the whole day of August 1, two boards in New York City examined 171 men, only 49 of whom could physically qualify and were willing to serve without making exemption claims. It has been expressly stated by the Provost Marshal General that in the matter of exemption "It is the interest of the nation solely that must be subserved." It goes without saying that a large number of exemption claims will not be allowed. As the examinations proceeded, fewer men claimed exemption and more declared their willingness to serve under the colors. In many of the cities, large alien populations threaten to force every American citizen in certain districts into the army on the first call, and some dissatisfaction has arisen over this situation. The Senate on August 1 took remedial action by passing the McCumber Resolution, calling upon the President to enter into negotiations with friendly powers looking to the conscription in the American army or navy of their nationals in the United States. The Senators were a unit in feeling that the citizen or subject of any of the nations at war with Germany could not be permitted to find refuge in this country, especially as he would profit personally by the labor scarcity caused by the turning of American manhood from

Continued on page 872

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly by The Christian Herald, at the Bible House, Fourth Avenue, 8th and 9th Sts., New York City. The Officers are: Otto Koenig, President and Treasurer, Bible House, N. Y. City; Geo. H. Sandison, Vice President, Bible House, N.Y. City; Theodore Waters, Secretary, Bible House, N. Y. City.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, $2.00 a year in advance. Remittances should be made in the safest manner available. Make checks and money orders payable to The Christian Herald.

FOREIGN POSTAGE.—For copies mailed outside the United States, Canada and Mexico, add one dollar a year to subscription price.

CHANGE OF DATE.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

EXPIRATION OF SUBSCRIPTION.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS.—It requires *three weeks* time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

LETTERS should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at Post Office, New York, as Second-class Matter
Entered as Second class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

The Mountain Peaks of Prophecy

VI. The Place of the Church in the Plan of Redemption

By REV. JAMES M. GRAY, D.D., Dean of the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago

I

THUS far in our studies, almost nothing has been said about the Church, and for the reason that we have been dealing chiefly with the Old Testament, in which the Church is not named. The Kingdom of God is there in evidence, the Church being reserved for the present age.

Paul refers to this interestingly in the last chapter of his Epistle to the Romans, at verses 25 and 26. He is speaking of his Gospel and the preaching of Jesus Christ, and alludes to it as "the mystery which was kept secret since the world began, but now is made . . . known to all nations for the obedience of faith." In other words, it was not revealed in the Old Testament; but for reasons already touched upon, and to be more particularly explained later on, it was kept until the occasion and the need for it appeared, after the rejection of Jesus Christ as the King of the promised Kingdom.

In his Epistle to the Colossians (1 : 23–27), the same apostle touches upon it from another angle. In the sufferings incident to his ministry he is filling up "that which is behind of the afflictions of Christ for his body's sake, which is the Church." Of this Church he was made a minister according to a special "dispensation" or "stewardship" given him of God for the Gentiles, "to fully preach the Word of God." This fuller preaching meant the revelation of that "mystery which had been hid from all ages and generations, but now is made manifest to the saints." And if we ask what that mystery is, we find it to be the indwelling of Christ in his believing people.

Nor does this mean merely his indwelling in the believer as an individual, but, and because of that, his indwelling in the Church, considered as his mystical body, of which the individual believer is a member by faith.

Even more clearly does he express this in Eph. 3 : 3–9. This "mystery" had been given to him, Paul, by revelation, which in other ages had not been made known unto the sons of men. And as to its essence, it was this: "That the Gentiles [with the believing Jews] should be fellow heirs and fellow members of the Body and fellow partakers of the promise in Christ Jesus, through the Gospel."

II

A LITTLE reflection will lead us to see a kind of parallel here between Israel in the Old Testament and the Church in the New.

After the world may have been said to have rejected God, as instanced at the tower of Babel (Gen. 11), he then chose the nation of Israel (as yet in the loins of Abraham), to be his witness to the world and his instrument in the execution of his original promise of redemption (Gen. 3 : 15). (See our second study on "God's Covenant with Abraham.") And so now, after the world has again rejected him in the person of his Son Jesus Christ, he chose the Church, which is called the body of Christ (Eph. 1 : 22, 23), to be his witness to the world and his instrument in this later age for the execution of that promise.

In other words, the Church did not come into being until after the death, resurrection and ascension of Jesus Christ. Its birthday indeed was Pentecost (Acts 2). So says the distinguished church historian and theologian, Dr. Philip Schaff, in his admirable catechism, where he puts and answers the question:

"Who founded the Christian Church?

"Our exalted Saviour, on the fiftieth day after his resurrection, by the outpouring of the Holy Spirit upon his disciples at Jerusalem. Refs.: Matt. 16 : 18; Acts 2 : 1–11; 1 Cor. 3 : 11; Eph. 2 : 20."

And to the same purport the Methodist standard theologian, Richard Watson, says, in commenting on Matt. 18 : 17: "The apostles who followed Christ may be considered as the elements of his Church at the time, but it could scarce be considered as constituted until after the day of Pentecost, when regular assemblies under apostolic direction were formed, the worship of God arranged, the Supper of the Lord administered, and the terms of communion mutually acknowledged. Christ therefore must be understood as speaking prospectively (i. e. in Matt. 18 : 17)."

We like the way Dr. Schaff expresses it, because the outpouring of the Holy Spirit was absolutely essential to the forming of the Church into the body of Christ. For example, in Matt. 16 : 18 we find Christ saying, evidently with reference to the future, "I will build my Church," while subsequent Scriptures show that he proposed to build it not from the outside but from the inside. As carrying out this thought, note that on the night in which he was betrayed he said to his disciples that the Holy Spirit who then dwelt *with* them would be *in* them (John 14 : 17). Again, after his resurrection he commanded them to remain in Jerusalem until they should be baptized with the Holy Spirit (Acts 1 : 5).

Is it not reasonable to suppose that the event at Pentecost, ten days after his ascension, was the fulfillment of both of these promises in one (Acts 2 : 1–4)? As they were then *filled* with the Holy Spirit, had he not come to dwell *in* them, and was not this equivalent to baptizing them?

Take Paul's testimony as to this, in I Cor. 12 : 12, 13. There he speaks of believers as being one body with Christ, and affirms that we were baptized into this body by one Spirit.

It was like this: The believers were all assembled with one accord in one place, ready to be made an organism, ready to be incorporated into Christ. He, the Head of the proposed organism, was on high, but he now sends down his Spirit to dwell in every one of them. His Spirit is one, and since he dwells alike in every believer, he necessarily unites them to the Head, and in doing so unites them one to another in the Head. Thus the body is formed, for "he that is joined to the Lord is one Spirit" (I Cor. 6 : 17).

NOW, this body of Christ has a particular, and, in a sense, a *limited*, work to do on the earth. Several of the Pauline Scriptures refer to it, but just now we choose Eph. 4 : 1–16. Passing over the opening verses, which instruct us how to keep this unity of the Spirit which Christ has made for us, we come to verse 7, where the gifts are spoken of which the Head of the body bestows upon the members. These are apostles, prophets, evangelists, pastors and teachers (verse 11). And for what purpose were these gifts bestowed? "For the perfecting of the saints," is the answer (verse 12). And why are the saints perfected? "Unto the work of ministering for the building up of the Body of Christ" (R. V.).

This last is deeply interesting. The apostles, prophets, evangelists, pastors and teachers, considered as gifts to the Church, are not in themselves an end, but only a means to an end. Their purpose is to equip the whole company of believers to engage in the work of Christian ministering, each according to his or her capacity. And the object of this general ministry on the part of all is "the building up of the Body of Christ" the increase of its membership, the completion of it as an organism, "till we all come in the unity of the faith, and of the knowledge of the Son of God, unto a perfect man, unto the measure of the stature of the fulness of Christ" (verse 13).

The "perfect man" in this case does not mean the individual man, but the corporate man rather. It means that MAN we conceive of when we think of Christ as the Head and the Church as his body. When that MAN is perfected, that mystical organism complete, in other words, when God has called out from among the nations all whom he intends in order to form the Church, then Christ shall have attained, and we in Christ shall have attained, the measure of the stature of his fulness.

Progress of the War

By ANTHONY ARNOUX

DURING the whole of the past week, the Russian retreat on the Galician front from the north in the outskirts of Brody, to the southern boundary, between Galicia and Bukowina, continued completely unchecked. Only at scattered points and for brief periods did the Russians make any attempt to stop the advance of the Austro-Germans, and none of these attempts were crowned with more than momentary success. From the northern end of the Galician front as far as the river Dniester—a distance of approximately 175 miles—the Russian armies have now retreated completely from Austrian territory and fallen back on Russian soil, where they have been followed by the Teutons.

There was some expectation that the Russians would make an attempt to stand along the east bank of the river Sereth, but no stand of any importance was made by the Russians on this eastern bank, nor on the heights east of the river Obrocz, which form the boundary line between Galicia and Russia.

South of the Dniester river to the frontier of Bukowina, the story is much the same. The Russian troops have fallen steadily backward to the east and the indications are that the southern front of Galicia will probably be completely evacuated by the Russians and the whole of Galicia, for the first time since the beginning of the war, be in the possession of the Austrians.

Turning to the Crownland of Bukowina (which lies immediately to the south of Galicia, and on the east extends to the Russian frontier), the same condition of a general Russian retreat prevails. Driving westward along this entire front, on the northern end of their line, the Austro-Germans on August 1 had reached a point within a few miles of Czernowitz, the capital of the Crownland, which has so often changed hands during the war. From this point to the southern border of Bukowina the Austro-German line is steadily moving eastward.

In Rumania, the Russo-Rumanian troops have developed an offensive in the Casin and Putna valleys. These two valleys on the northwestern frontier of Rumania run westward into Transylvania and there the Russo-Rumanians have made considerable progress and have captured a dozen or so mountain villages, besides a considerable number of prisoners. It does not seem that this offensive can be long continued. As soon as the Austro-Germans to the north, moving eastward through Bukowina, reach the east frontier of the Crownland, it will be easy for them to turn south and seize the eastern ends of these two valleys. In the Galicia and Bukowina retreats, the Russian armies have lost very heavily, through desertion and capture, not only in men, but more particularly in artillery and in munitions of war.

The internal situation in Russia, as far as an organized or harmonious government is concerned, remains bad. Kerensky, after declaring that "the spector of anarchy needs to be obliterated," and that "stout hearts and stern hands are needed for the task," has summoned to Petrograd Generals Russky and Gurko, to whom he is expected shortly to add Generals Brusiloff and Korniloff, with the ultimate purpose, it is believed, of organizing these leaders as a supreme military council, with full authority over the army. The death penalty, which was abolished in the army in the early days of the revolution, has been reintroduced, and summary court martials are said to be inflicting this punishment on large numbers of Russian soldiers for insubordination, cowardice and desertion, in the effort to restore some semblance of discipline. The Provisional Government has called a convention of leaders of Russian opinion to meet in Moscow the 20th of August, as has also closed the Russian frontier to all arrivals and departures until August 15.

General von Falkenhayn, formerly chief of the German general staff has been appointed to the supreme command of the Turkish forces in Asia. There is no news of any interest from the war fronts in the Caucasus, Mesopotamia or Southern Palestine.

There has been much official discussion of "Peace" during the past week, notably by the German and Austrian premiers and also by Mr. Balfour and Mr. Asquith. While all this talk has lead to no positive results, nevertheless the fact that so much time and thought are being devoted to the discussion of this subject is regarded as a favorable omen. The financial markets of the world continue to act as though they were discounting the approach of peace.

Unimportant skirmishes and local artillery duels were all that took place on the Austro-Italian front during the week.

Submarine activity continues. During the week the British lost the old cruiser Ariadne of 11,000 tons, which was torpedoed and sunk, presumably in the British channel, which sinking was announced on July 30 by the British Admiralty. Thirty-eight of her crew of 677 officers and men were lost with the ship.

The Batavia II, which the Germans captured from the British in 1916, was recaptured by a British submarine off the Belgian coast during the week; but the submarine being unable to bring her into a British port, she was sunk.

On the British portion of the western front the artillery duel which was mentioned last week has been in progress all the week, though abating in intensity toward the close. According to the British, the Germans have concentrated the greatest number of guns in this region they have ever massed in any section on the western front, and are using them to their full capacity. Otherwise the only incident worthy of note was the capture by the British of the town of La Bassée. They were driven out by a strong German counter-attack. In this affair, both sides took some prisoners.

Continued on page 872

OUR · EDITORIAL · FORUM

President OTTO KOENIG · *Managing Editor* GEORGE H. SANDISON · *Secretary* THEODORE WATERS

Noon-Time Prayer

ONE of the strongest evidences of the spiritual reawakening that has developed in recent years is the wonderful increase in noon-time prayer. A great multitude of godly men and women, having the world's burden on their hearts, have chosen the busiest time of the day in which to step aside, singly or in groups, for a brief communion with God. To consecrate a section of the middle of the day to this duty is wise and logical. In the diurnal routine, the noontide prayer is an oasis, a well in the desert, where the water issues from the eternal springs, giving new strength and courage.

The widely scattered Christian Herald Prayer League is not the only body of Christians who are banded together for united prayer at the noon hour. In every state, wherever "two or three are met together," their united supplications are ascending simultaneously to the throne of grace, for the world's redemption and for the overcoming of the evils that now afflict it. Some of these bodies are affiliated with church organizations, but there are many outside of denominational lines that have grown accustomed to the noon-time petition. There is a Prayer League connected with the Foreign Missionary Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church which takes the noon hour for its supplication. In the large body of Christians banded together as "Comrades of the Morning Watch," many find noon the most acceptable time to keep their pledge. The Christian Endeavor Society has recently issued an appeal to all Christians to unite with the members of that society in daily prayer at noon. The Christian Endeavor Prayer League is intended especially to help the President and the nation in the present crisis, and those in sympathy with the Endeavor are asked to pray as follows:

"For our nation—that its principles of liberty and justice, its love of freedom and its Christian ideals may be maintained; for cleansing from sin, national and personal; for the President and all who are associated with him; for the sailors and soldiers and all who in any way help in the defense of our country at home and abroad; for all who are engaged in the merciful ministry of caring for the wounded, the sick and the hungry; for our enemies that they may come to know the truth and seek peace; for an early peace founded upon righteousness, justice and love."

We may be sure that a lasting peace must be a righteous peace. We may be sure also that the sincere prayer of Christian hearts, earnestly desiring justice first, will prove to be a leaven in all nations that will work toward the lasting peace for which the whole world hopes.

Prohibition

HE would have been a bold man indeed who, six months ago, would have dared to declare his confidence in the passage by the Upper House of the National Legislature of a measure providing for nation-wide prohibition. Yet this is precisely what occurred in the United States Senate on August 1, when by 65 to 20 that body adopted the Sheppard resolution, calling for a vote of the legislatures of the forty-eight states upon a constitutional amendment for nation-wide prohibition, and requiring that the necessary three-fourths vote of the states must be taken within six years from the date of final passage by the House otherwise the resolution would die automatically.

The passage of the resolution is an index of the tremendous revolution in public opinion which the country has undergone. State after state has been swept into the dry line. So strong has the current set in that, at the time of writing, no one need be surprised if the resolution which now goes to the House should secure a two-thirds vote there, as it did in the Senate. Further, the resolution does not require the President's signature if passed by the House, as, being the joint product of conferees of both bodies, if the House adopts it it has all the effect of law. Even if the House of Representatives should fail to pass the measure, prohibition will still have scored a notable victory through the Senate vote. Even though the final outcome be deferred, all the forces of temperance will be energized with the confidence of coming victory.

Prohibition has won the day in Porto Rico—the first of the Latin-American colonies to go bone dry. Out of upwards of 160,000 votes cast, 99,775 were for prohibition. When it is considered that 70 per cent. of the voters in the colony are illiterate, the result is all the more significant as showing that the working classes fully realized the vital importance of the struggle to protect their country, their homes and their children from the liquor evil.

Never have the skies looked so bright to the friends of temperance as now. Never has the dream of a sober nation come so close to realization.

Censors Here and Elsewhere

A GOOD deal of fun has been indulged at the expense of the censorship in Washington, and we are not surprised at the report that Mr. Creel has recommended that the Committee on Public Information be relieved of any further censoring of newspaper dispatches. This we take to be a recognition of the fact that the censorship has resulted in a tangle so hopeless that nobody in official service seems to know just what the newspapers should or should not print. A striking illustration of how a censorship may become oppressive and pernicious can be learned from the experience of the Japanese newspapers. In Japan the general impression has been that a good deal of latitude was allowed to the press. This impression, however, was wrong, and the Japanese censor or Board of Censors has been conducting business with a vigor that might give points to our own censor. In a recent debate in the Japanese House of Representatives, the freedom of the press was keenly criticized by some influential members. A leading Osaka journal took the House sharply to task for making light of the mission of the press, when it should be acknowledged as the chief guardian of popular rights and constitutional government. The Osaka paper pointed out that freedom of expression is the basis of all other forms of freedom, and that every species of tyranny begins with the suppression of this fundamental liberty. Now, inquiry shows that since the Terauchi cabinet took office there have been no less than 300 instances of suppression among publications. It is recalled by the Herald of Asia, published in Tokio, that under the Okuma administration instances of suppression of the press for offenses against public peace and order totaled 487. From all of which it is quite evident that the censorship in Japan is not a sinecure. In our own case, public opinion has come to the unanimous conclusion that a censorship here is an anomaly, and that the decision as to what is or is not suitable for publication may be safely left to the honor of the American press, which is the natural guardian of the rights of the people. "The Liberty of the press is the true measure of all other liberty," is a saying that deserves to be remembered.

A Defense of the Pilgrim

"HAS not The Pilgrim's Progress," writes a reader, "done the world more harm than good? The Pilgrim, it seems to me, was simply living to save his own dear soul, and never tried to help any one else."

It may be doubted if many of us ever got any such view of Bunyan's great allegory. In man's right relationship to God and his fellow-men there is considerably more than can be put into any one book of mere human production. Indeed, there is a good deal more than is expressed in all literature.

Bunyan sought in the character of the Pilgrim to present the one idea of life which he considered the central force of right living. The fact that millions have derived inspiration and good purpose from his book is material proof that he sounded the depths of truth. The figure of the Pilgrim stands for courage, renunciation, persistence in the right, power to resist temptation, and the ability to see through the mists of the valley to the shining heights of the Delectable Mountains.

Bunyan necessarily used the crude religious language of his day and was limited by the narrow religious thought of his time; but, after all, he constructed an allegory that is as true now as when it was written. Floods and winds and frosts may turn the current and shift the bed of the stream, but its fountain source in the heart of the hills remains unchanged. And truth that springs from a righteous soul stays sweet through the ages.

Suppose the Pilgrim did seek only "to save his own soul." Helpfulness to mankind is an essential and inseparable part of that effort. Does not the blade of wheat climbing upward toward the sun, because it the better succeeds in this, bear better grain? Is not righteousness always of human helpfulness? We lift ourselves only in lifting others.

There is enough in the character of the Pilgrim to make the greatest allegory ever written by mere man. But it is only an allegory. It treats only of the strivings of the soul. For full interpretation it must be taken to the great Book of divine truth and to the great book of human life. To know the Pilgrim well, to sense fully his real meaning, we must place him in the conditions that confront us all every day. Perhaps he may thus furnish the key to many perplexities. He may put strength and gentleness into many a hand extended to the weak and erring.

Frugality Always in Season

PRUDENCE in expenditure, particularly now, is evidence of sanity, of right living and right thinking.

What we possess today is often but so much evidence of what needless things we did without yesterday.

Ready cash is the greatest moving force in the business world. It speaks with the loudest voice. It clutches things with the firmest grip. It commands the surest confidence in self and of others.

John Wanamaker's first pay was only $1.20 a week, and he walked four miles to and from work each day to save a part of it as a cornerstone for the gigantic fortune he has built. John D. Rockefeller still has the little book in which he kept strict account of every penny at a time when his salary was infinitely smaller than that of any of the vast army of men working for him today.

Not all of us can be Wanamakers or Rockefellers, nor want to be; but their experiences point out very clearly the way to money-making through money-keeping, and most of us can, if we will, go a reasonable length in that direction.

And for frugality there are other uses than getting rich. James A. Garfield, teaching school at $12 a month, saved money to carry him through college. Young Abe Lincoln denied himself comforts and walked fifty miles to buy a single book. The notable instances of frugality by which men have worked themselves up in the world would fill volumes. Most of the really great men of the past, and of the present, in all lines of endeavor, are self-made—made through their own self-denial, fixed purpose and helpful habits.

Stinginess and greed are to be abhorred. They are at the one extreme, while profligacy and carelessness are at the other. The golden mean of saving thrift is to be found half-way between.

Happy Old Age

A WOMAN has declared that at 106 she is in better health and happier than at any previous time in her life.

Surely, a woman who is healthy at 106 ought to be happy. She would have to be happy to be healthy.

None but a happy disposition could carry one through so many years. A gloomy temperament would strangle life out of the body long before the age of 106.

The human body can no more thrive in shadow than can a rose.

We live by desire to live. Enjoyment of and zest in life are a constant source of life supply.

Old age ought to be the happiest period of life, particularly for a woman. If she has kept her mind active and has wisely refused to settle into the dull rut that people always have ready for her, she can begin in old age to enjoy life in earnest.

In old age there is no more worry about the babies, no more suffering for others. The children are grown up, and, if her part has been well done, they are a prop and a solace to her. Grandchildren are a delight without the bitter constant worry.

The woman grown old in years should be at her best mentally. She is free to indulge her tastes, enjoy a good book and the conversation of genial minds.

Women retain their vitality and spirits longer than men do. The burdens of life fall from them gradually, and the peace of retirement from active duties comes upon them little by little and almost imperceptibly.

The man often must suffer at once the shock of laying down the business to which his life has been devoted, and afterward there is less to tie him to existence.

But the woman grows into her new condition naturally and she unconsciously adapts herself to it.

Insurance people hold the woman's life to be a greater risk than the man's until the period of maternal sufferings and cares are over. After that she is a better risk than the man.

The woman old in years but young in spirit is the sweetest blessing mankind knows.

If her life is not as sweet a blessing to herself as it is to others it is because she has failed to find pleasurable occupations in place of the enforced ones which have fallen from her.

There is nothing more pathetic than idle and dull old age. And nothing more beautiful and sweet than age that is active and alert and, in consequence, happy.

THE BIBLE *and* NEWSPAPER

Conducted *By* FERDINAND C. IGLEHART D. D.

Woman Congressman Aids Women

MISS RANKIN, the woman representative in Congress from Montana, never misses an opportunity to befriend her sex. She recently engaged a woman detective and investigator to aid her in the campaign for better working conditions for the female employees of the Government Bureau of Engraving and Printing. Operating under an assumed name, she gathered evidence which Miss Rankin is to use in her coming demand for a congressional investigation of the bureau. The efforts of Miss Rankin for a shorter working day at the government engraving and printing establishment have already resulted in an order by Secretary McAdoo restoring the eight-hour day. A special committee named by the Secretary is expected to recommend other changes desired by female employees in the bureau. It is charged that many of the women were compelled to work twelve and fourteen hours a day. It ought not to be necessary to employ detectives or to institute inquiries to secure justice for women at the hands of a government like ours. It is a wrong thing to subject a man to too long hours of work, and to too burdensome a task; it is a still worse thing to grind a woman to long hours and excessively exhausting toil. We trust that it will be shown that as a rule in most departments of the government the women employees are treated justly. It is the proper thing for Congress as well as for the individual to remember this command: "*Thou shalt not oppress a hired servant.*" (*Deut. 24 : 14.*)

Dog Stops Town Clock

THE big city clock in the 600-foot tower on College Hill, Atlanta, Ga., was stopped the other day by a dog. When City Timekeeper Williamson went to wind the clock, a dog followed him. The timekeeper left without noticing that he had locked the dog in the clock. For two days, without water or food, the dog whined and barked 600 feet above the city, but, of course, was not heard. Then people of the city, looking at the clock, saw that it had stopped, and some one notified the timekeeper, who went to see what was the matter. He saw the dog lying against the big pendulum, snarling savagely. A policeman brought the animal safely to earth. The dog did not know any better than to lie down beside the pendulum, and the man did not intend to shut the dog in; and yet between them they stopped the big clock and threw the city into inconvenience and more or less confusion. The town clock has to be constant, and its hands must tell the truth. The regulators of conduct for a community must also be constant and truthful. They had no clocks in Bible times. The sun shadowed the hours on the numbers on a dial. There is this reference to the method of keeping time: "*I will bring again the shadow of the degrees, which is gone down in the sun dial of Ahaz, ten degrees backward.*" (*Isa. 38 : 8.*)

© International Film Service, Inc.

Priceless Reflector for Observatory

THAT world-famous mirror or reflector for the Mount Wilson Observatory recently arrived at its destination. It is 100 inches in diameter, thirteen inches thick, and weighs four and one-half tons. The rough cast was made in France in 1905, and it was brought to Pasadena, Calif., in 1909. The grinding began in 1911, and was completed in 1917. The start was made at the foot of Mount Wilson at 7:25 in the morning, and the trip up the mountain took five hours. The truck on which the valuable reflector was loaded had a special body constructed with hundreds of springs to absorb the slightest jar while under way. The truck was also geared very low so as to avoid any unnecessary jolts. Dr. G. W. Ritchey, the man who ground the lens, saw it safely to the foot of the mountain. During the trip this huge piece of glass was carefully guarded against any damage to it. In few departments of science has progress been more marked than in astronomy. The looking far out into the spaces, the bringing of myriads of worlds into view, the photographing of the stars, and the conclusions following the discoveries are the marvel of the centuries. The scientific world, which is indebted to the Mount Wilson Observatory, will feel a deeper debt of gratitude now that the mammoth reflector has been installed. The magnitude of the siderial heavens is thus placed in bold outlines against man's physical littleness: "*When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers, the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained; what is man, that thou art mindful of him? and the son of man, that thou visitest him?*" (*Ps. 8 : 3, 4.*)

Saintly Mother in Israel

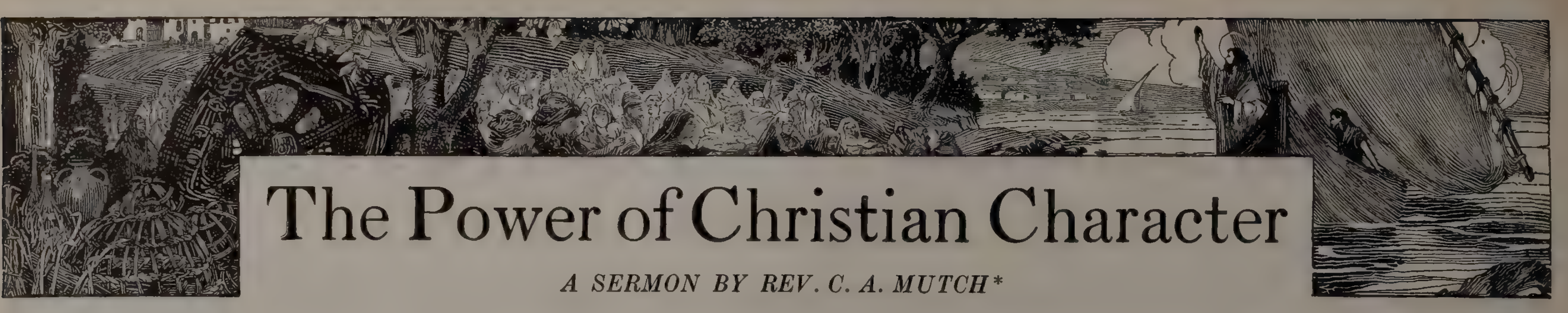
MRS. JAMES PHILLIPS, who died at Thiells, N. Y., was for seventy-eight years an active Christian and church member. She was constancy itself in attending the means of grace, and in the practice of the homespun virtues and practical charities. For fifty years a teacher in the Sunday school, she loved children and kept young at ninety by joining in their plans and plays. A constant student of her Bible, she prized, next to it, the Christian Herald as a divine message. She was fond of nature, and loved her garden. When she could not go out to her church duties as before, she sat at home and with her needle worked for the missionary cause, so dear to her heart. The Master opened the gates when Mother Phillips went away. Though she fell asleep as sweetly as a child upon its mother's breast, she saw a vision which recalls what the martyr saw when he said: "*Behold, I see the heavens opened, and the Son of Man standing on the right hand of God.*" (*Acts 7 : 56.*)

Prohibition States Bone Dry

IT was claimed that the Reed amendment to the Liquor Advertising Bill would make most of the prohibition States "bone dry." Attorney General Gregory has just issued a ruling which confirms that claim. This is the statement: "The Reed amendment makes it a Federal offense to 'cause intoxicating liquor to be transported in interstate commerce, except for scientific, sacramental, medicinal, and mechanical purposes, into any State or Territory the law of which State or Territory prohibits the manufacture or sale therein of intoxicating liquors for beverage purposes,' although the State law may not prohibit such importation or may specifically permit the importation of intoxicating liquors in designated quantities. Every form of transportation is forbidden whether by common carrier, by private conveyance, in baggage or on the person. The decision of the Supreme Court maintaining the validity of the Webb-Kenyon Interstate Commerce Amendment intimated that it was the duty of the Federal government to aid the States in maintaining rather than in nullifying their prohibition laws. The ruling of the Attorney General just issued indicates that the Federal government is going to aid the States in enforcing their laws. Over one-half of the population of the United States, by their laws, have merited the promise given to the children of Rechab, the first total abstainer: "*Jonadab, the son of Rechab, shall not want a man to stand before me forever.*" (*Jer. 35 : 19.*)

Daughter's Strange Training

ONE of the strangest cases on record was that in the probate court of a western city. A multi-millionaire, his wife and little daughter were cited to the court on the charge of neglect of the education of the young child. The judge sat aghast as the mother admitted the truth of the complaint and, looking the magistrate squarely in the eye, said: "The girl of good breeding, good family and fortune has to fight for her man against chorus girls, cabaret dancers, actresses, singers, adventuresses, vampires, and coquettes, and the only way she can overcome these competitors is to beat them at their own game. A girl who can dance a little more daringly than another girl, with attractive grace, will touch the modern man's heart a good deal quicker than the girl who merely knows history and algebra and the girl who can win her way to many conquests has a better chance of making an agreeable selection of a mate than the young woman who blushes when a strange man speaks to her. My daughter is being educated on this theory." The mother declared that she had four tutors in her home teaching the little daughter the things she regarded of real importance in winning a husband. The judge finally directed the mother to see that the child spent not less than an hour each day studying arithmetic, grammar, spelling and history. This mother's notion of the training of her daughter is all wrong. It would be ridiculous if it were not so serious and dangerous. To neglect, utterly, the education which comes from books is little less than a crime nowadays; but to substitute for that education instruction in the light, silly, dangerous habits of gay society life is inviting disappointment, with possible disaster and sorrow. Most American mothers have good common sense, and appreciate the value of common schools and higher education, and the result is a class of young women, who honor their homes, bless society and make excellent wives, answering the injunction, "*That our daughters may be as cornerstones, polished after the similitude of a palace.*" (*Ps. 144 : 12.*)



The Power of Christian Character

*A SERMON BY REV. C. A. MUTCH**

TEXT—Job 1 : 8. "Hast thou considered my servant Job?"

IN the shaping of Christian character, there are many agencies at work—agencies that are God-given and God-inspired. There are agencies too that are malevolent in their origin, yet by resisting these certain qualities are developed without which no character could be complete. Many Christians credit the beginnings of their Christian life to a single agency, such as the prayers of godly parents, the influence of a pious friend, the ministry of a crushing sorrow, or the labors of a faithful pastor. But in this they are mistaken. Many influences were at work helping them to a right decision. Christian character is not the result of one, but of many forces working together under the direction of God. It is too big a thing to be the product of a single human agency. Each has had a thousand hands, a thousand influences shaping him into the divine image. But it is not of the forces working together in molding and shaping us until we come "to the fulness of the measure of the stature of Christ," but of Christian character itself as a force, that I wish to speak.

Christian character is the greatest force in the world, except God. Where genius, wealth. numbers, power fail, character wins. There is a majesty about it that compels respect. Men have yielded to its force whom nothing else could conquer.

MANY regard wealth as the greatest power in the world. Nothing could be farther from the truth. Brute force and wealth, however great their power, are not the masters of the world. They do not decide the destinies of men or of nations. They are not the guarantors of peace, of permanent prosperity, or of security from foes who are waiting the favorable opportunity to strike the fatal blow. No matter what materialists or cynics, agnostics or militarists may say to the contrary, character is master. In working out a true destiny, either of an individual or of a nation, nothing counts so much as those virtues which in their aggregate we name character.

Washington's superiority over the Revolutionary fathers came from a greater nobility of character. In private life, or as a public servant, he gave proof of his moral greatness and magnanimity of spirit which are legacies of priceless value to the American people. The name and fame of Washington will shine with increasing luster, not because he was a great general or a great statesman, but because he was great in the domain of character.

"If we are looking for a controlling purpose in life, what can be more comprehensive than this—nobility of character?" asks a forceful writer. If the politician would keep that purpose in view, he would be much more than a tool of vested interests and machine politics, the abuses of which are hoary with age. If he kept that purpose in view, he would do nothing on the principle of expediency. His first and only question would be: "Is it right? If it is right I'll do it; if not I'll let it alone." The story is told of a Roman senator who had been commanded to cast his vote against the interests of his country, and was also threatened with death if he disobeyed the imperial command. The old Roman, conscious of his integrity and that he had it in his power to serve his country, looked the emperor in the face and said: "Did I ever tell you that I was immortal? My virtue is at my own disposal, my life is yours; you do what you will, I shall do what I ought, and if I fall in the service of my country I shall have more triumph in my death than you in all your laurels." The virtue of this senator of pagan Rome, I fear, puts to shame many who now occupy positions of honor in the councils of the nation.

IF the man deeply immersed in business would keep this purpose in view, he would be no less a business man, but something more than a mere business machine. There is no monopoly here, but the toiler in life's activities can make nobility of character the purpose of his life with the assurance that each effort brings him nearer the goal. No matter how unfavorable the circumstances or how hard the conditions under which one labors, they cannot defeat him who has formed a right purpose and rigidly adheres to it.

Some one has said that the most inspiring scene in history is that of Luther before the Diet of Worms. He defied the Pope and his cardinals as grandly and successfully as Elijah defied the wicked Ahab, with his four hundred and fifty priests of Baal. In him were the moorings of Omnipotence and, of course, he won. "There shall not any man be able to stand before thee all the days of thy life; as I was with Moses, so I will be with thee; I will not fail thee, nor forsake thee," was the promise of Almighty God to Joshua when appointed leader of Israel; and that promise is for all who will do right at all hazard.

Jesus was an absolute believer in character fashioned according to the divine standard. He himself is the standard and demonstrated that character is omnipotent. "No weapon in Jesus' view would be so winsome, so irresistible, as the Beatitudes in action." It is one of the mighty weapons that shall smite the kingdom of Satan to destruction, complete and eternal. It is itself a kingdom that has no end. It is a richer legacy to our children than gold and silver and precious stones. It is more enduring than the granite mountains, or the stars that gild the dome of heaven.

I REMEMBER that a merchant in the village near which I lived when a boy sold proprietary medicines of a certain medical school whose healing virtues were symbolized in a rather striking manner. The symbol of their curative power was a woman sitting at the side of a recumbent lion, caressing his head. Underneath were the words: "The mild power cures." So the follower of Christ uses no force, neither tradition, miracles nor sword, to the pulling down of the strongholds of sin, save the power of a redeemed life made mighty by the indwelling of the Holy Spirit. He is to live as his Master lived, and by the persuasive power of a Godlike character conquer the world.

It is not the power of position, political or ecclesiastical; not martial genius, nor the outward pomp or circumstance of material power, that secures and establishes universal empire. There are men now living who have filled the highest offices within the gift of the people, who were cruelly assailed by every weapon known to political warfare; yet in spite of their enemies they came out of the conflict with their integrity unimpaired. There are men now in public life who are waging war against the same sinister influences, who are fighting the battles of the Lord in the field of politics and are winning. That they are astute politicians; that they are accomplished parliamentarians; that they are expert diplomatists, goes without saying; but the principal reason for their commanding influence will be found in their Christian manhood.

THERE is nothing quite so great as Christian character. It overtops and outreaches everything else. It spans the eternities. It is a mightier force than gravitation or the centrifugal impulse. All the planets of the solar system revolve around the sun, impelled by these two antagonistic forces. These mighty worlds and their satellites are held in the grip of those forces and are made to revolve on their axes and travel in their orbits with unerring precision. How the devout soul is thrilled when it gets something of a right conception of the wisdom and power of God, as these attributes are manifested in the majestic sweep of those worlds and systems of worlds through infinite space! But Christian character is a mightier force than gravitation or the centrifugal impulse, greater than the combined forces of the universe, more majestic in its operation upon the souls of men than the magnificent whirl of starry spheres, a sublimer revelation of God's infinite wisdom than all the material universe put together. After all, these worlds are mere matter and perishable; but character is spiritual and imperishable, and the difference between the two is infinite.

Perfect Christian character is but another name for true holiness, and that is the greatest thing this side the pearly gates. By it we become Godlike. In the holy man are the forces of Omnipotence. He is hid with Christ in God. He calmly bids defiance to the powers of evil and comes forth from every conflict more than conqueror.

---

* Pastor, First United Brethren Church, Ephrata, Pa.

"The Good Angel of the Immigrants"

EVERY day, summer and winter, through storm and sunshine, a quiet, little, thin woman has gone to New York's Immigration station to meet young alien women on their arrival. She is ready, the moment they set foot on American soil, to give counsel to any of these girls or women from lands afar who for some cause or other may be held in the detention rooms. For thirty long years this quiet little woman has been doing these little services. It is not to be wondered at that long ago she had justly earned the distinctive title of "The Good Angel of the Immigrants."

Alma Matthews, who has done this work through all these years, although still in the prime of womanhood, is the oldest missionary in point of service on Ellis Island. She is this by virtue of having been the first woman to take an active interest in the protection and guidance of immigrant girls. Her brother, Rev. James Matthews, was the first minister to attempt to preach in the streets of New York, and he used to make it a point in those early days to meet aliens on their arrival at Castle Garden. At that time Miss Matthews, then a very young girl, began to be personally interested in girls who had come overseas seeking their fortunes. She went to Castle Garden to meet almost every batch of immigrants as soon as they landed. Conditions then were not very favorable to the immigrants.

"YES, I had many problems caring for immigrant girls in those early days," said Miss Matthews. "Although our Immigrant Girls' Home began with only a few rooms over a store at 12 State Street, I used always to impress it upon the girls that it was their home and made them understand they would always be welcomed back. We had no conveniences; rats were running around everywhere. Yet girls who came to us then are even yet occasionally returning and telling me how much they enjoyed the Home while waiting for relatives or employers to claim them.

"Frequently we have girls called for by relatives who are unsuitable. Though our workers investigate each person before delivering a girl, once in a while these so-called 'relatives' are too shrewd for them. I now recall a young Finnish girl who was turned over to her sister, who had been in this country quite a long while. The sister gave good references, and had the appearance of being decently prosperous. The girl, on leaving, was given one of our cards, and urged to consider it her home whenever she wished to return. Next Sunday morning she rang the door bell, and begged to be protected from her sister and the latter's friends. That was one of the narrowest escapes. That girl had had to sit up all night and exert every faculty to prevent herself from becoming intoxicated or put under the influence of some drug. She had escaped from the house when the others succumbed to drink and drugs.

"Unless you have been working with immigrants, it is impossible to imagine the tricks resorted to to trap them. One woman who almost got one of our girls away went so far as to swear on the Bible that the girl was her cousin. Fortunately, the girl was brighter than the majority. She stuck to it that the woman was not a relative; that she had only one relative, who was living in Larchmont, N. Y.

"BUT in all my experience there has been nothing to compare with the condition at Ellis Island since the present war began. We were getting immigrants at the rate of 1,200,000 a year when the war commenced. Though those coming in dropped one-half during the first year, there never was a time when Ellis Island was so full as now. Not only did we have those coming in who were unfit to land, and others waiting to be deported when hostilities began, but numbers were being sent in every day from institutions in every section of the country.

"We were all at our wit's end when Commissioner Howe stepped in and threw open the lawns around the Administration Building to the detained immigrants and allowed them to go out two hours twice a day.

"What is going to happen after the war? I wish I knew. There is one thing, however, I *do* know—that, in recent years, the immigrants who have been landing at Ellis Island have been of a higher type than those of an earlier time. Of course there has been a wonderful change in their dress. When I first went into the work it was like going to the opera, the native costumes we used to see whenever a shipload of immigrants landed. Now, there are very few national costumes to be seen." LAFAYETTE McLAWS.

Reverends
J. H. Jowett, D.D.
and
C. C. Albertson, D.D.

DAILY MEDITATION

Reverend
E. W. Caswell
and
Prof. W. H. T. Dau

Spiritual Distinction

SUNDAY, August 19. Col. 4:6. "*Let your speech be always with grace.*" In the apostle's word the counsel is limited to the ministry of our speech. But in truth it has a much wider application, and is so inclusive as to comprehend all the issues of our life. All the active expressions of the soul, whether of speech, or of looks, or of gesture, or of demeanor, or manners, or deed, are to be distinguished by a certain heavenly grace which is to bear witness that we are in alliance with the Lord of grace and glory. In the ranks of genuine aristocracy there is an air of fine breeding, displayed in unconsciousness and in natural ease, which tells the story of birth and high lineage. And in a far more distinguished sense the Christian is to reveal a grace which is one of the marks of the Lord Jesus, and which endows all the expressions of his life with an indefinable but most attractive charm. It is one of the birthmarks of the highest aristocracy, that lofty fellowship which is "born not of blood, nor of the will of the flesh, nor of the will of man, but of God."

Let us see how this grace is revealed. I suppose that, of all difficult things, one of the most difficult is to be a graceful loser. Even in the comparatively small matter of games it is a very fine distinction to be able to lose with grace. But, indeed, to lose anything, and yet visibly retain the grace of the Lord Jesus, reveals a wonderfully arresting character, and the compelling charm is all the greater as the things we lose excel in value. To lose money and not lose one's grace is a noble attainment. To lose health and to keep the grace of the Lord Jesus is nobler still. To lose our loved ones, and in our dull bereavement to retain the holy grace like starlight in the night—that is surely the noblest of all. Yes, the people who can be graceful losers are marked with great distinction. They most evidently belong to the spiritual aristocracy.

And yet there is, perhaps, something higher still. A friend writing of Lord Elcho, who was killed in Egypt last year, gives this very impressive testimony: "He achieved the infinitely exacting role of *felicitous winner* incomparably well." That is a great phrase, and it is a great eulogium on the young soldier to whom warfare was a holy crusade. He was a felicitous winner! His finest triumphs were carried with a still finer grace. Everybody else shares in such triumphs; we feel they are ours as much as his. Some winners are very unattractive. Their success makes them proud, and pride is always exclusive, and no one wants to come near their fire. They have it all to themselves. But it is a very beautiful thing, and it is a commanding witness, when success of any kind does not mar us, and we are unspoilt by "the destruction that wasteth at noonday." When grace thus abounds in all the issues of our life the people who deal with us begin to inquire about our fountains, and they are led to the eternal spring, even to "the grace of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ."

J. H. J.

The Tree of Life

MONDAY, August 20. Rev. 22:14. "*Blessed are they that do his commandments, that they may have right to the tree of life, and may enter in through the gates into the city.*" These words of the apocalyptic angel are not unworthy to be read in connection with the Beatitudes of Jesus. Who are the blessed? The poor in spirit, the pure in heart, the meek, the merciful, the conciliatory, the penitent, the obedient. Wherein is the blessedness of obedience? Access to the tree of life and entrance into the city of God. Human history begins in a garden—and ends in a garden. Better than the tree of knowledge is the tree of life, since its fruit is perennial, and its very leaves are healing. In a very real sense, the Cross of Christ is our tree of life. Some old artist painted the Crucifixion and represented a skull at the base of the cross. He had in mind the tradition that the cross on which Christ died was planted in the soil of Adam's grave, and the skull he pictured is Adam's skull. Through the intense symbolism of such art let us see the eternal. Sin drives us from every fair garden, but Christ brings us again to Eden. Paradise is Eden restored. Christ is the Adam of a newborn race. Though we derive our sinful propensities from the first Adam, we have a nearer spiritual ancestor in Christ. Through him we inherit title to the tree of life.

The blessedness of the obedient soul, let it be noted, is both present and prospective. Peace is ours before we enter in through the gates into the city, and satisfaction in the fact that already we have the *right* to enter in. Not yet may we enter fully into our inheritance, but the inheritance is ours quite as certainly as though we had already entered into it. We are "heirs apparent" to an inheritance that fadeth not away.

C. C. A.

Love

TUESDAY, August 21. I John 4:16. "*We have known and believed the love that God hath to us. God is love; and he that dwelleth in love dwelleth in God, and God in him.*" The fundamental creed of Christianity, the Apostolic, does not specifically mention "love" as one of the tenets of our faith. Still the entire venerable creed is pitched in the key of love. Its statements are set forth, not as propositions for the intellect to grasp, but as endearing manifestations of the overweening kindness of God for the heart to relish. Love is the lowest term to which our belief as Christians is reducible. The creed of the believing heart would run somewhat like this: I believe that God has created me—that was love; I believe that he has redeemed me by his Son—that was love; I believe that he sanctifies me daily by his Holy Spirit—that is love. Love from beginning to end; love that takes account of every need of man; love utterly undeserved and bestowed on unworthy objects.

Love is the central fact of the true faith. Not that love, indeed, which unspiritual men frequently are heard to declaim upon—the few paltry deeds of charity which they have performed. It is not the love of man at all on which a Christian bases his faith, neither his love to God nor his love to his fellow men; but the love of God, the love which, as the words following our text show, gives the sinner a good conscience at the judgment seat of God, and then flows into our lives as a strong sanctifying element; a love that does not dally with sin nor coddle the sinner, but meets sin with a holy resolution to overcome it because of the love which came out of heaven to make unloving, cold, dead human hearts its dwelling-place and merge men, as it were, in God. W. H. T. D.

The Universal Tongue

WEDNESDAY, August 22. Acts 2:8. "*How hear we every man in our own language wherein we were born?*" This is not a strange occurrence, for every soul in communion with God hears him speak in the language in which it was born. The language of heaven is one universal tongue. An old Welshman, giving his testimony in meeting, said: "I do not understand how Jesus could be a Jew when he always speaks to me in Welsh." He who has redeemed us out of every kindred and tongue and people tells us of his love and life in one glorious spiritual language.

Music is a universal language; every one hears the voice of melody in the same language. "Home, Sweet Home" awakens similar emotions among all nationalities. Beauty is another voice that needs no translation in order to be thrilled by its unchangeable expression. These grandest gifts of our Father, being expressed alike to all, indicate the design of the Creator for the final brotherhood of man and the federation of all nationalities into his eternal kingdom. Oneness, unity, liberty and fellowship are words that God speaks alike to all.

The Christian singers of all ages will unite joyously in the song of Moses and the Lamb. It will be the culminating music of heroic souls in praising Almighty God in one glorious anthem. Music does not teach creeds, but love; it strikes directly to the heart; it elevates, ennobles and thrills the soul with holy praises and highest aspirations. Music is truth, playing on the harp of the soul, just like God's language of love. E. W. C.

Waiting on the Lord

THURSDAY, August 23. Ps. 27:14. "*Wait on the Lord; be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thine heart; wait, I say, on the Lord.*" There are many mental diseases, but the prevailing American mental disease is haste. Our practical motto is, "Accelerate." Men with nothing in particular to do, and nowhere in particular to go, put on speed and travel at the rate of sixty or eighty miles an hour, just to be going. "The world is too much with us night and day." We are too full of "creaturely activity." Multitudes of good people lie down at night too tired to pray. Many non-churchgoers have only this excuse, "I am too busy." We are paying too high a price for this haste. Domestic life is being robbed of many of its pleasures and comforts. Our minds are deprived of opportunities for culture by contact with books and music and art. The world passes before us and we lose its beauty because we are too absorbed in business to see. We can not study a landscape as we shoot across it at the speed of an express train. We can not hear the hermit thrush and catch the next car for town. We can not make out what God is trying to say to us in "pale-rose dawns" and golden sunsets, and keep up with the procession. We can not renew our strength without waiting on the Lord. It takes time to charge a storage battery. It must wait for its strength to be renewed. He was a saint who knew God well who said one morning, "I am to be more than usually busy today, so I must take more time than usual to talk to God and let him talk to me."

The irreligious and the unreligious use of the Sabbath is an increasing menace to our moral health. The Sabbath is the day for waiting on the Lord, but some prefer to wait on their customers or their clients or themselves, quoting in self-defense, "The Sabbath was made for man." Certainly it was, and for that reason it should be rightly used. The Bible was made for man, and for that reason it should be studied. The church was made for man, and hence should not be neglected. Prayer was made for man, and therefore it should not become a forgotten art. C. C. A.

Excuses

FRIDAY, August 24. Luke 14:18. "*They all with one consent began to make excuse.*" An excuse implies guilt. It is the acknowledgment of an unperformed duty, with a request for pardon. Our capacity for action in a life full of limitations is such that we are occasionally forced to leave undone or defer doing what we ought to do. In such a case we feel justified in asking to be excused. But our excuses become insults to the party to whom they are offered when we exalt a minor duty above a great and essential one, when by our very excuses we minimize the importance of the one thing needful.

In the parable of the great supper earthly interests are set against the divine call of grace by the unwilling guests. Does the Lord, then, mean that in order to become Christians we must let weeds grow on our farms, suffer our cattle to perish, and break a lawful marriage engagement? Indeed not; all these things have the divine approval and do not in themselves conflict with the profession and practice of Christianity. Peter was engaged in plying his trade as a fisherman when the Lord asked for the loan of his boat, and Peter incurred no loss by suspending for a season his regular occupation. Godliness is profitable unto all things, and has the promise of this life and that which is to come. But foolish shortsightedness, carnal indifference, and plain aversion to holy things make men misunderstand completely in which direction their best interests lie. It is this materialistic, thoroughly secular spirit that the Lord attacks in the present parable. As a servant of the Lord and rejoicing in God's favor, how much better would the farmer have enjoyed his new field, the cattle-raiser his oxen, the newly-married the holy estate of matrimony! Justly the Lord of the banquet is angry at such ruthless contempt of his gracious overtures to sinners.

W. H. T. D.

Joint-Heirs

SATURDAY, August 25. Rom. 8:17. "*And if children, then heirs; heirs with God, and joint-heirs with Christ.*" A dying judge said to his pastor, "If you and I were joint tenants on a farm, I could not say to you, 'That is your hill of corn and this is mine,' for we would have to share and share alike in everything on the place; and now, in this hour of my departure, I am thinking that Jesus Christ has nothing apart from me; everything he has is mine, and we shall share alike through all eternity."

Christ, the only-begotten Son of God, is heir to all the Father's wealth, while we, his wayward children, adopted by the new birth into the family again, become heirs of God and joint-heirs with Jesus to all the inheritance reserved in heaven. It is impossible for us to invoice our riches in him. We are heirs to the exceeding great and precious promises, heirs to the divine nature, to Christ's righteousness, for we are made the righteousness of God in him. We are heirs to mansions, thrones, principalities and powers, things present and things to come.

In order to enter this royal line of sonship, what are we to do? Simply be willing to be born of the Spirit of God. "Whosoever believeth that Jesus is the Christ, is born of God." Every one that loveth is born of God. Everyone that doeth righteousness is born of God.

Have we arisen to this dignity of immortal sonship? Are we one in nature, character and love with Christ? Then we are joint-heirs to all his unsearchable munificence.

E. W. C.

BRIGHT SPOTS IN THE TRAGEDY OF

DESCRIPTION OF THE PICTURES

The officers and men of the conscripted German merchant ships are not prisoners of war; rather, as interned enemy aliens, they are enforced guests of Uncle Sam. Down at Hot Springs, N. C., a former hotel and its grounds has become their home for the duration of the war. Picture No. 1 shows the main building and a group of "guests". No. 2 is not a fairyland, just some rustic shelters which the sailor men have made from driftwood from the river. No. 3 shows two pawns in the game of war taking liberties with kings, but they are only chess kings

Picture No. 4 gets us nearer to real war. It is a 10 lb. loaf of "war-bread" baked by one of Uncle Sam's army cooks on the field of Gettysburg where part of the new army is being trained and equipped

© Underwood & Underwood

In No. 5 men of the coast artillery are studying the war game displayed on a relief map, a hostile fleet being shown in position to attack fortifications

© Harris & Ewing

No. 6 shows the interior of an enlisted men's bunk house at one of the aviation schools

© Underwood & Underwood

No. 7 is packed full of interest for "Sammy" somewhere, for the big boxes are being filled with "comfort kits" for our soldiers

© Underwood & Underwood

No. 8 While not a very bright spot, is at least safe. It shows the City Council of Rheims meeting in a champagne cellar, secure from bombardment

© Underwood & Underwood

R

THE ROAD TO UNDERSTANDING

BY ELEANOR H. PORTER *Author of* "Pollyanna"

Copyright, 1917, by Eleanor H. Porter

CHAPTER XXIII—*Continued*

THE PLOT THICKENS

MEANWHILE, hurrying away from Denby House was the doctor, his whole self a Hallelujah Chorus of rejoicing. His countenance was still aglow with joy when, a little later, he rang the bell of a West Hill apartment-house suite bearing the name, "Mrs. Helen Darling."

To his joy he found Helen alone; but hardly had he given her a hasty account of his visit to Burke Denby, and assured her that he was positive everything was working out finely, when Betty came in from the corner grocery store, breezy and smiling.

"Oh, it's Dr. Gleason!" she welcomed him. "Now, I'm glad mother didn't go with me to-night, after all,—for we'd both been out then, and we shouldn't have seen you."

"Which would have been my great loss," bowed the man gallantly, his approving eyes on Betty's glowing face.

"Oh, but ours, too,—especially mine," she declared. "You see, I've been wishing you'd come. I wanted to thank you for finding this lovely place for me."

"You like it, then?"

"I love it. Why, Dr. Gleason, you have no idea of the wonderful things that man— But you said you knew him," she broke off suddenly. "Don't you know him?"

"Oh, yes, very well."

"Oh, how silly of me!" she laughed. "As if I could tell *you* anything about antiques and curios! But hasn't he some beautiful things?"

"He has, indeed. But how about the man? You haven't told me at all how you like Mr. Denby himself."

Betty glanced at her mother with a roguish shrug.

"Well, as I tell mother, now that I've got him trained, he does very well."

"My *dear!*" murmured her mother.

"Trained?" The question was the doctor's.

"Yes. You see at first he was such a bear."

"Oh, Betty!" exclaimed her mother, in very genuine distress.

But Betty plainly was in one of her most mischievous moods. With another merry glance at her mother she turned to the doctor.

"It's only this, doctor. You see, at first he was so silent and solemn, and Benton and Sarah and Mrs. Gowing were so scared, and the whole house was so scared and silent and solemn, that it seemed some days as if I should scream, just to make a little excitement. But it's all very different now. Benton and Sarah are all smiles, Mrs. Gowing actually laughs sometimes, and the only trouble is there isn't time enough for Mr. Denby to get in all the talking he wants to."

"Then Mr. Denby seems happier?"

"Oh, very much. Of course, at first it was just about the work—we're cataloguing the curios; but lately it's been in other ways. Why, the other day he found I could play and sing a little, and today he asked me to sing for him. And I did."

Helen sat suddenly erect in her chair.

"Sing? You sang for Mr. Denby?" she cried, plainly very much agitated. "But you hadn't told me—that!"

"I hadn't done it till this afternoon, just before I came home," laughed Betty.

"But what did you sing? Oh, you—you didn't sing any of those foolish, nonsensical songs, did you?" implored Helen, half rising from her chair.

"But I did," bridled Betty. Then, as her mother fell back dismayed, she cried: "Did you suppose I'd risk singing solemn things to a man who had just learned to laugh?"

"But, *ragtime!*" moaned Helen, "when he's always hated it so!"

"'Always hated it so'!" echoed Betty, with puzzled eyes. "Why, I hadn't played it before, dearie. I hadn't played anything!"

"No, no, I—I mean always hated everything gay and lively *like* ragtime," corrected Helen, her cheeks abnormally pink, as she carefully avoided the doctor's eyes. "Why didn't you play some of your good music, dear?"

"Oh, I did, afterwards, of course,—MacDowell and Schubert, and that lullaby we love. But he liked the ragtime, too, all right. I know he did. Besides, it just did me good to liven up the old house a bit. I know Benton was listening in the hall, and I'm positive Sarah and the cook had the dining-room door open. As for Mrs. Gowing, she—dear old soul—just sat and frankly cried. And the merrier I sang, the faster the tears rolled down her face—but it was for joy. I could see that. And once I heard her mutter: 'To think that ever again I should hear music and laughter—*here!*' Dr. Gleason, did Mr. Denby ever love somebody once, and do I look like her?"

Taken utterly by surprise, the doctor, for one awful minute, floundered in appalled confusion. It was Helen this time who came to the rescue.

"I shall tell the doctor he needn't answer that question, Betty," she said, with just a shade of reproval in her voice. "If he did know of such a thing, do you think he ought to tell you, or anybody else?"

Betty laughed and colored a little.

"No, dear, of course not. And I shouldn't have asked it, should I?"

"But what makes you think he has?" queried the doctor, with very much the air of a small boy who is longing yet fearing to investigate the reason for the non-explosion of a firecracker.

"Because he said twice that I reminded him of some one, particularly with my hat on; and both times, afterward, he looked *so* romantic and solemn"—Betty's eyes began to twinkle—"that I thought maybe I was on the track of a real, live love-story, you see. But he hasn't said anything about it lately; so perhaps I was mistaken, after all. You see, really, he's quite like folks, now, since we've been working on the curios."

"And how are you getting along with those?"

"Very well, only it's slow, of course. There is such a mass of material, and so much to look up and study up besides. We're just getting it together and tabulating it now on temporary sheets. We shan't begin the real cataloguing on the final cards until we have all our material in hand, Mr. Denby says."

"But you aren't getting tired of it?"

"Not a bit! I love it—even the digging after dates. I'm sure *you* can understand that," she smiled.

"Yes, I can understand that," he smiled back at her. And now, for the first time for long minutes, he dared to look across the room into Helen Denby's eyes.

CHAPTER XXIV

COUNTER-PLOTS

IN thinking it over afterwards Burke Denby tried to place the specific thing that put into his mind that most astounding suggestion. He knew very well the precise moment of the inception of the idea—it had been on Christmas night as he sat before the fire in his gloomy library. But what had led to it? Of just what particular episode concerning his acquaintance with this girl had he been thinking when, like a blinding flash out of the dark, had leaped forth those startling words?

He had been particularly lonely that evening, perhaps because it was Christmas, and he could not help comparing his own silent fireside with the gay, laughter-filled, holly-trimmed homes all about him. Being Christmas, he had not had even the divertisement of his secretary's presence — companionship. Yes, it was companionship, he decided. It could not but be that when she brought so much love and enthusiasm to the work, as well as the truly remarkable skill and knowledge she displayed. And she was, too, such a charming girl, so bright and lovable. The house had not been the same since she came into it. He hoped he might keep her. He should not like to let her go—now. But if only she could be there all the time! It would be much easier for *her*—winter storms were coming on now; and as for him—he should like it very much. The evenings were interminably long sometimes. He wondered if, after all, it might not be arranged. There was a mother, he believed. They lived in an apartment on West Hill. But she could doubtless be left all right, or she might even come, too, if it were necessary. Surely the house was large enough, and she might be good company for his cousin. And it would be nice for the daughter. It might, indeed, be a very suitable arrangement all around.

Of course, if he had a wife and daughter of his own, he would not have to be filling his house with strangers like this. If Helen had not— Curious, too, how the girl was always making him think of Helen—her eyes, especially when she had on her hat, and little ways she had——

It came then, with an electric force that brought him to his feet with almost a cry:

"What if she were—maybe she *is*—your daughter!"

As he paced the room feverishly, Burke Denby tried to bring the chaos of thoughts into something like order.

IT was absurd, of course. It could not be. And yet—there were her eyes so like Helen's, and the way she had of pushing back her hair, and of lifting her chin when she was determined about something. There were, too, actually some little things in her that reminded him of—himself. And surely her remarkable love and aptitude for the work she was doing for him now ought to mean—something.

But could it be? Was it *possible?* Would Helen do such a fantastic thing—send him his own daughter like this? And the doctor—this girl had been introduced by him. Then he, too, must be in the plot. "A daughter of an old friend." Yes, that might be. But would Gleason lend himself to such a wild scheme? It seemed too absurd to be possible. And yet—

His mind still played with the idea.

Just what did he know about this young woman? Very little. What if, after all, it were Dorothy Elizabeth? And it might be, for all he *knew* to the *contrary.* She was about the right age, he should judge—his little girl would be eighteen—by now. Her name was Elizabeth; she had told him that, at the same time saying that she was always called "Betty." There was a mother—but he had never heard the girl mention her father. And they had dropped, as it were, right out of a clear sky into Dalton, and into his life. Could it be? Of course it really was too absurd; but yet——

With a sudden setting of his jaws the man determined to put his secretary through a course of questions, the answers to which would forever remove all doubt, one way or another. Meanwhile he would think no more about it; and, above all, he would keep his thoughts from dwelling on what it would be if—she were.

Having reached this wise decision, Burke Denby attempted to toss the whole subject from his mind—an attempt which met with sorry success.

BURKE DENBY plumed himself that he was doing his questioning most diplomatically when, the next morning, he began to carry out his plans. With almost superhuman patience he had waited until the morning letters were out of the way, and until he and his secretary were working together over sorting the papers in a hitherto unopened drawer.

"Did you have a pleasant Christmas, Miss Darling?" Careless as was his apparent aim, it was the first gun of his campaign.

"Yes, thank you, very pleasant."

"I didn't. Too quiet. A house needs young people at Christmas. If only I had a daughter now—" He watched her face closely, but he could detect no change of color. There was only polite, sympathetic interest. "Let me see, you live with your mother, I believe," he finished somewhat abruptly.

"Yes."

"Have you lived in Dalton long?"

"Only since October, when I came to you."

"Do you like it here?"

"Oh, yes, very well."

"Still, not so well as where you came from, perhaps," he smiled pleasantly.

Betty laughed.

"But I came—from so many places."

"That so?"

"Paris, Berlin, London, Genoa,—mostly London, of late."

"But you are American born!"

"Oh, yes."

"I thought so. Still, it is a little singular, having been gone so long, that you are so American in your speech and manner. You aren't a bit English, Miss Darling."

Betty laughed again merrily.

"How mother would love to hear you say that!" she cried. "You see, mother was so afraid I would be—English, or something foreign—educated as I was almost entirely across the water. But we were with Americans all the time, and our teachers, except for languages, were Americans, whenever possible."

"Hm-m; I see. And now you are here in America. And does your mother like it—here?"

"Why, I think so."

"And does she like Dalton, too? Perhaps she has been here before, though." The casual way in which the question was put gave no indication of the way the questioner was holding his breath for the answer.

"Oh, yes. She was here several years ago, she says."

"Indeed!" To Burke Denby it was as if something within him had suddenly snapped. He relaxed in his chair. His eyes were still covertly searching Betty's serene face bent over her work. Within himself he was saying: "Well, *she* doesn't know, whatever it is." Aloud he resumed: "And were you, too, ever here?"

"Why, yes; but I don't remember it. I was only a year or two old, mother said."

The man almost leaped from his chair. Then, sternly, he forced himself to work one full minute without speaking. A dozen agitated questions were clamoring for utterance, but he knew better than to give them voice. With a cheery casualness of manner, that made him inordinately proud of himself, he said:

"Well, I certainly am glad you came now. I'm sure I don't know what I should have done, if you hadn't. But, by the way how did you happen to come to me?" Again he held his breath.

"Why, through Dr. Gleason. You knew that!"

"Yes, but I know only that. You never did—exactly this sort of work before, did you?"

"No—oh, no. But there has to be a beginning, you know; and mother says she thinks every girl ought to know how to do something, so that she can support herself if it is necessary. And in our case I think—it is necessary."

Low as the last words were, the man's sensitively alert ear caught them.

"You mean——"

"I mean—I think mother is—is poor, and is trying to keep it from me." The words came with all the impetuosity of one who has found suddenly a sympathetic ear for a long-pent secret. "I can see it in so many ways—not keeping a maid, and being so—so anxious that I shall do well here. And—and she doesn't seem natural, some way, lately. She's unhappy, or something. And she goes out so little—almost never, except in the evening."

"She doesn't care to—to see people, perhaps." By a supreme effort Burke Denby hid the fever of his excitement and rejoicing within him, and toned his voice to just the right shade of solicitous interest.

"No, she doesn't," admitted Betty, with a long sigh. Then, impulsively, she added: "She seems so very afraid of meeting people that I've wondered sometimes if maybe she had old friends here and—and didn't want to meet them because—perhaps, her circumstances were changed now. That isn't like mother, but—Oh, I shouldn't say all this to you, Mr. Denby. I—I didn't think, really. I spoke before I thought. You seemed so—interested."

"I am interested, my dear—Miss Darling," returned the man, not quite steadily. "I—I think I should like to know—your mother."

"She's lovely."

"Are you—like her?" He had contrived to throw into his eyes a merry challenge—against her taking this as she might take it.

But Betty was too absorbed to be flippant, or even merrily self-conscious.

"Why, I don't know, but I don't think so—except my eyes. Every one says my eyes *are* like hers."

BURKE DENBY got suddenly to his feet and walked quite across the room. Apparently he was examining a rare old Venetian glass tear vase, especially prized by him for its associations. In reality he was trying to master the tumult within him. He had now not one remaining doubt. This stupendous thing was really so. She was his Elizabeth; his—Betty. Yet there remained still one more test. He must ask about her—father. And for this he must especially brace himself: he could imagine what Helen must have taught her—of him.

Very slowly, the vase still unconsciously clutched in his hand, Burke Denby walked back to the table and sat down.

"Well, as I said, I should like to see your mother," he smiled. "I feel that I know her already. But—your father; I don't think you have told me a thing about your father yet."

A rapt wistfulness came to the girl's face.

"Father! Oh, but I never stop talking when I get to telling of him. You see, I never knew him."

"No?"

Infinite longing and tenderness were coming into the man's eyes.

"But I know *about* him. Mother has told me, you see. So I know just how fine and noble and splendid he was, and——"

"*Fine—he—was?*" The words, as they fell from Burke Denby's dry lips, were barely audible.

"Oh, yes. You see, all the way, ever since I could remember, daddy has been held up to me as so fine and splendid. Why, I learned to hold my fork—and my temper!—the way daddy would want me to. And there wasn't a song or a sunset or a beautiful picture that I wasn't told how daddy would have loved it. Mother was always talking of him, and telling me about him; so I feel that I know him, just as if he were alive."

"As—if—he—*were*—alive!" Burke Denby half started from his chair, his face a battle-ground for contending emotions.

"Yes. But he isn't, you see. He died many, many years ago."

There was the sudden tinkling of shattered glass on a polished floor.

"Oh, Mr. Denby!" exclaimed Betty in consternation. "Your beautiful vase!"

The man, however, did not even glance at the ruin at his feet. Still, he must have realized what he had done, thought Betty, for, as he crossed to his desk and sat down heavily, she heard him mutter:

"To think I *could* have been—such a fool!"

CHAPTER XXV

Enigmas

NOT until Burke Denby became convinced that Miss Elizabeth Darling was not his daughter did he realize how deeply the thought that she might be had taken hold of his very life—how closely entwined in his affections she had become. From the first minute the electrifying idea of her possible relationship had come to him, he had (in spite of his determination to the contrary) reveled in pictures of what his home would be with a daughter like that to love—and to love him. Helen, too, was in the pictures—true, a vague, shadowy Helen, yet a Helen idealized and glorified by the remorseful repentance born of a bunch of worn little diaries. Then to have the beautiful vision shattered by one word from the girl's own lips—and just when he had attained the pinnacle of joyous conviction that she was, indeed, his little girl of the long ago—it seemed as though he could not bear it.

And, most anguishing of all, there was no chance that there was a mistake. Even if the incongruity of her description of her father as applied to himself could be explained away, there was yet the insurmountable left. With his own ears he had heard her say that her father was dead—had been dead for many years. That settled it, of course. There could be no mistake about—death.

After the first stunning force of the disappointment, there came to Burke Denby the reaction—in the case of Burke Denby a characteristic reaction.

It became evident, to some extent, the very next day. For the first time in weeks he did not work with his secretary over the cataloguing at all during the day. He dictated his letters, then left at once for his office at the Works. At luncheon he relapsed into his old stern silence; and in the afternoon, beyond giving a few crisp directions, he showed no interest in Betty's work, absenting himself most of the time from the room.

YET not in the least was all this consciously planned on his part. He felt simply an aversion to being with this girl. Even the sight of her bright head bent over her work gave him a pang, the sound of her voice brought bitterness. Above all, he dreaded a glance from her eyes—Helen's eyes, that had lured him for a brief twenty-four hours into a fool's paradise of thinking they might, indeed, be—Helen's eyes.

Burke was grievously disappointed, ashamed, and angry; and being accustomed always to acting exactly as he felt, he acted now—as he felt. He was grievously disappointed that his brief dream of a daughter in his home should have come to naught. He was ashamed that he should have allowed himself to be deluded into such a dream, and angry that the thing had so stirred him—that he could be so stirred by the failure of so absurd and preposterous a supposition to materialize into fact.

As the days passed, matters became worse rather than better. Added to his disappointment and chagrin there came to be an unreasoning wrath that this girl was not his daughter, together with a rebellion at his lonely life, and an overmastering self-pity. It was then that he began systematically to avoid, so far as was possible, being with the girl at all, save for the necessary dictation and instructions. This was the more easily accomplished, as the cataloguing now had almost arrived at the stage where it was a mere matter of copying and tabulating the mass of material already carefully numbered to correspond with the equally carefully numbered curios in the cabinets.

In spite of it all, however, Burke Denby knew, in his heart, that he was becoming more and more fond of this young girl, more and more interested in her welfare, more and more restless and dissatisfied when not in her presence, more and more poignantly longing to make her his daughter by adoption, now that it was settled beyond question that she was not his by the ties of flesh and blood. Outwardly, however, he remained the stern, unsmiling man, silent, morose, and anything but delightful as a daily companion.

To Betty he had become the unsolvable enigma.

At first she had supposed the man's sudden reversion to gloom and silence was a mere whim of the mind or a passing distemper of the body. But when day after day brought no light to his eye, no smile to his lip, no elasticity to his step, she became seriously disturbed, particularly as she could not help noticing that he no longer worked with her; that he no longer, in fact, seemed to want to remain in the library even to hear her read to him.

SHE was sorely troubled. Not only did she miss the pleasure and stimulus of his presence and interest in the work, but she feared lest in some way she had disappointed or offended him. She began to question herself and to examine critically her work.

She could find nothing. Her work had been well done. She knew that. There was absolutely no excuse for this sudden taciturn aloofness on his part. After all, it was probably nothing more than what might be expected of him—a going back to his usual self. Without doubt the strange thing was, not that he was stern and silent and morose now, but that, for a brief golden period, he had come out of his shell and acted like a human being. Doubtless it was under the sway of his interest in his curios, and his first delight at seeing them being brought into something like order, that he had, for a moment, as it were, stirred into something really human. And his going back to his original sour unpleasantness now was merely a reversion to first principles.

That it should be so vexed Betty not a little.

And when they were having such a good time! Surely, for a man that *could* be so altogether charming and delightful to be habitually so extremely undesirable and disagreeable was most exasperating. And he had been such good company! How kind he had been, too, when she had told him so much of her own life and home! How interested he had shown himself to be in every little detail, just as if he really cared. And now——

With a tense biting of her lip Betty reproached herself bitterly for being so free to tell of her own small affairs. She ought to have known that any interest a man like that could show was bound to be superficial and insincere. What a pity she should lose, for once, her reserve! Well, at least she had learned her lesson.

To her mother Betty said very little of all this. True, at the first, in her surprise at the remarkable change in her employer's attitude, she had told her mother of his reversion to gloom and sternness; but it had seemed to worry and disturb her mother so much that Betty had stopped at once. And always since then she had avoided speaking of his continued disagreeableness, and skillfully evaded answering pertinent questions. She told herself that she realized, of course, it was because her mother was so fearful that something would happen that this fine position, with the generous pay, should be lost. Dear mother—who thought she was hiding so shrewdly the fact of how poor they were!

THERE was something else that Betty did not tell her mother, also, and that was of her first peculiar and annoying experience with the woman at the newsstand at the station. It was about two weeks after Christmas that Betty had first seen the woman. Mr. Denby had asked her to go around by the station on her way home and purchase for him the December issue of Research. He said it was not a very popular magazine, and that the woman was one of the few agents in town who kept it for sale. There was an article on Babylonian tablets in the December number, and he wished to see it.

The station was not very far from her home, and Betty was glad to do the errand, of course; but when she arrived at the newsstand she found a most offensive person who annoyed her with questions—a large woman with unpleasantly prominent eyes and a wart on her chin.

"Yes, Miss, I've got the magazine right here," she said with alacrity, in reply to Betty's request. "But, say, hain't I seen you before somewheres?"

Betty shook her head.

"I don't think so," she smiled. "At least, I do not remember seeing you anywhere."

"Well, don't you come here often, to the station, or somethin'?" persisted the woman.

"No, I have never been here before—except the day I arrived in town last September."

"H-m; funny!" frowned the woman musingly. "I'm a great case fur faces, an' I don't very often make a mistake. I could swear I'd seen you somewheres."

Betty smiled and shook her head again, as she turned away with her magazine.

Twice after that Mr. Denby had sent her to this same newsstand for a desired periodical; and on both occasions the woman had been cheerfully insistent in her questions, and in her reiterations that somewhere she certainly had seen her, as she never made mistakes in faces.

BETTY had not told her mother of these encounters. More and more plainly Betty was seeing how keenly averse to meeting people her mother was, and how evasive she was in her answers to the questions the marketmen sometimes put to her. Instinctively Betty felt that these questions of the newsstand woman would distress her mother very much; so Betty kept them carefully to herself.

The conviction that her mother was fearful of meeting old friends in Dalton was growing on Betty these days, and it disturbed her greatly. Moreover she did not like a certain growing restless nervousness in her mother's manner, nor did she like the increasing pallor of her mother's cheek. Something, somewhere was wrong. Of this Betty became more and more strongly convinced. Nor did a little episode that took place late in January tend to weaken this belief.

They had gone to market—Betty and her mother. Lured by an attractive "ad," they had gone farther from home than usual, and were in a store not often visited by them. They had given their order and turned to go, when suddenly Betty found herself whisked about by her mother's frantic clutch on her arm and led swiftly quite across the store to the opposite door. There, still impelled by that unyielding clutch on her arm, she found herself dodging in and out of the throngs of customers on their way to the street outside. Even there their pace did not slacken until they were well around the corner of the block.

"Why, mother," panted Betty, then, laughing, "I should think you were running away from all the plagues of Egypt."

"I—I was—worse than the plagues of Egypt," laughed her mother, a bit hysterically.

"Why, mother!" cried Betty, growing suddenly alert and anxious.

"There, there, dear, it was nothing. Never mind!" declared her mother. But even as she spoke she looked back fearfully over her shoulder.

"But, mother, what *was* it?"

"Nothing. Just a—a woman I didn't want to see. I used to know her years ago, and she was—such a talker! We wouldn't have got home to-night."

"But we shan't now—if we keep on this way," laughed Betty uneasily, her troubled eyes on her mother's face. "We're going in quite the opposite direction from home."

"Dear, dear, so we are! We must have turned the wrong way when we came out from the store."

"Yes, we—did," agreed Betty. Her words were light—but the troubled look had not left her eyes.

To be continued

The Romance of "Spindle Top"

Our Petroleum Supply May Be Exhausted in Twenty-eight Years or Less Unless New Oil Fields Are Discovered

By FRANK G. CARPENTER

Copyright, 1917, by Frank G. Carpenter

FROM the crest of Spindle Top hill, near Beaumont, Texas, the site of the discovery of the first great oil fields of the Southwest, I write of an industry which is of vital importance in our great war. Petroleum forms the very heart of our national struggle. In fuel oil it runs our great battleships, in lubricants it keeps our mighty industrial plants moving, and in gasoline it sends the motor cars to the line of march with munitions and all sorts of supplies. Gasoline engines carry the airplanes over the camps and the trenches, and show the gunners just where to shoot. All of our munitions, guns and armor plate, as well as our submarines, and every machine that has to do with the war are dependent in one way or another on the supply of oil that we get from the earth.

A nice bonfire. Fifty-five thousand barrels of oil on fire

Spindle Top is an excellent place to study the oil situation. From right under our feet have been taken forty-eight million barrels of petroleum, and this site was the beginning of the great Gulf Coast oil region and that of Oklahoma and Kansas, which have for a long time supplied a great share of the oil of the world.

Spindle Top is a low mound, a great inverted saucer, which covers an area of perhaps 200 acres. The mound is only about ten feet in height and all around it the land is a low, flat, marshy prairie. As we stand upon the hill we can see the buildings of Beaumont, five miles away. That was once a small lumber town, but petroleum has made it a city of 35,000. Those great streams of black smoke in the distance come from tank steamers filled with gasoline and fuel oil from its refineries. They are on their way to the battlefields of Europe. As we look about us we can see the tank farms of oil companies, with their mighty reservoirs standing out against the blue sky like the domes of some half-buried Oriental city. If we had X-ray eyes which could pierce the earth, to the north, south and west we should see mighty pipe lines which are carrying rivers of petroleum from the many oil fields of the Southwest to the great refineries located here and at Port Arthur, which is only a few miles away on the Gulf. This field is almost exhausted, but they are still pumping out the dregs of the fluid which once burst forth in such gigantic fountains that it astounded the world.

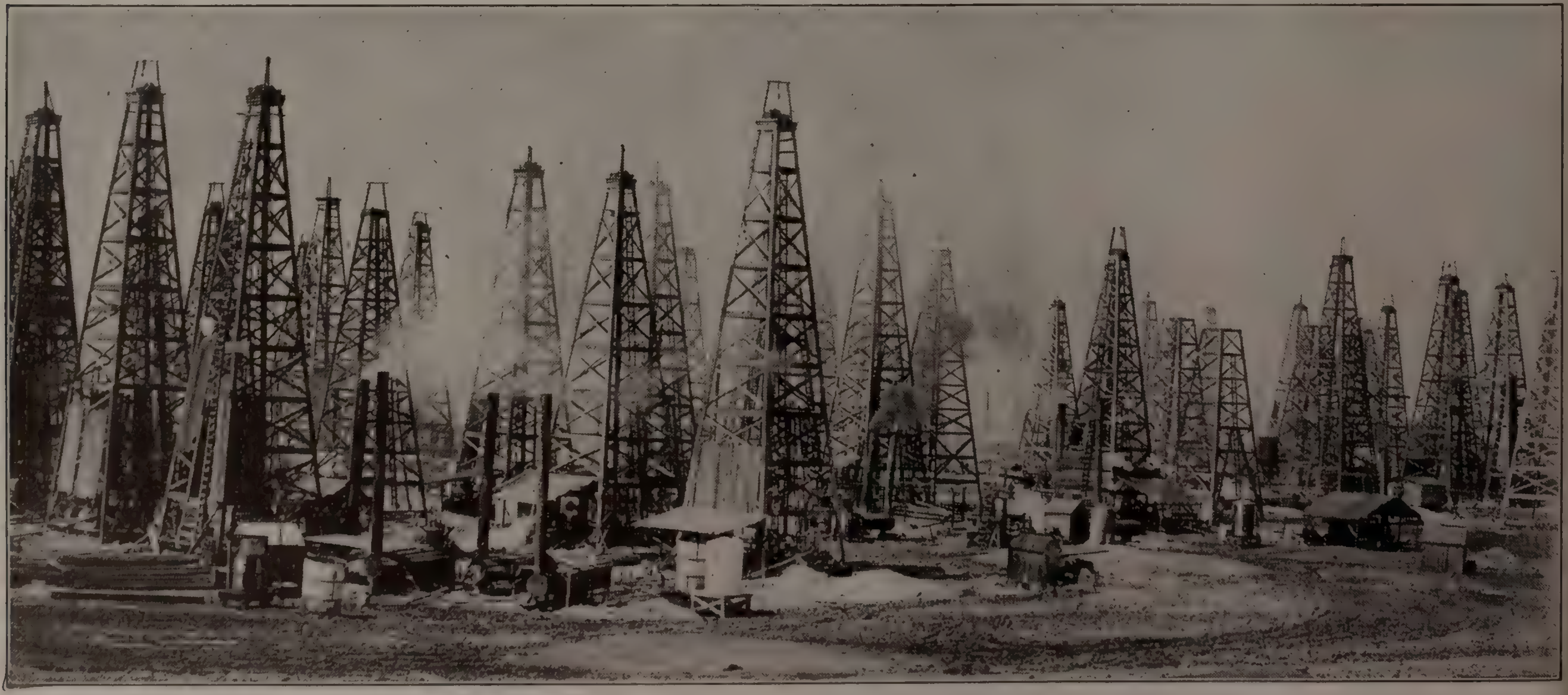
This is the story of the discovery of oil at Spindle Top as it was given me the other day by Captain A. F. Lucas, the well-known geologist and mining engineer, who now lives in Washington, D. C. Captain Lucas was the originator of the dome theory of the coastal plain; and he might also be called the father of the great oil developments of Louisiana and Texas which have given the country so many million barrels of petroleum. He was looking for oil in this region for some time before he sunk the well on Spindle Top. He had studied the geology of the low hills, then called islands, which rise here and there out of the flat marshy plains along the northern and eastern coast of the Gulf of Mexico. He had found under these hills beds of sulphur and salt, with indications of oil, and had concluded that they might be the sites of oil pools or reservoirs far down under the ground.

There were indications of oil at the surface of the Spindle Top mound, and before Captain Lucas drilled there, he took a lease on 5,000 acres from Carroll & O'Brien, owners of the property. This included about three-fourths of the hill, and he leased in addition about 27,000 acres of the prairie near by. His first well struck oil at 600 feet, but there was not enough to pay at that depth. He then tried to get capitalists to join with him in the exploration and finally interested J. M. Guffey of Pittsburg, with the understanding that they were to put down three wells. A well was then sunk within a few feet of the first, and the first great gusher came forth.

FOLLOWING the Lucas gusher more wells were put down and other streams of oil spouted into the air. One well produced 8,000 barrels in two hours, and another gave a million and a half barrels in ten months. Within three years after the discovery, more than thirty million barrels were taken from under this hill, and other millions have been pumped out since then. Altogether more than 1,200 wells were sunk, and it is estimated that enough has come out to cover the whole 200 acres with crude oil to a depth of twenty-five feet.

THE Spindle Top of today is almost deserted. There are less than a hundred derricks now standing, and the total output of the field is not more than 800 barrels every twenty-four hours.

Today a chain of red oil tanks hangs about Spindle Top Hill like a necklace of mighty rubies. The tanks belong to the great oil companies and their contents are valued at millions. The oil in them does not come from



A famous oil field. The forest of derricks on old Spindle Top Hill near Beaumont, Texas

Spindle Top. It has been piped here from the other great fields of petroleum which have been discovered since that of Beaumont was exhausted. Some of it is from northern Louisiana and some from northern and eastern Texas. A great deal comes from Kansas and Oklahoma. Oklahoma produced one hundred and five million barrels last year, leading the United States in its output of oil.

In addition to the tanks here there are tank farms at Port Arthur, on the Mexican Gulf, and there are great refineries at both places where the crude oil is turned into the many forms in which it goes to the market. It seems strange to speak of tank farms, but that is what these great collections of oil storage reservoirs are called. There are a number of them down here on the Mexican Gulf. They are used to store the crude oil as it comes in from the fields and also for the gasoline, kerosene, lubricating and other oils which form the products of the refineries while awaiting their shipment in the great tank steamers and tank cars which carry them to the market.

DURING my stay here I have gone through the Magnolia oil refinery. Including its tanks it covers about 450 acres, and the most of it is made up of great buildings filled with the finest of modern machinery. The refinery is now using about thirty thousand barrels of crude petroleum a day, much of which is brought here in pipes from oil fields as far away as the distance between New York and Pittsburg. It is making vast quantities of lubricating oil, fuel oil, kerosene and gasoline, in addition to other by-products. It is now producing ten thousand barrels of gasoline a day and it turns out enough of that fluid every fifteen days to run one of the cheaper motor cars from the earth to the sun, counting fifteen miles to the gallon.

During the various processes through which it passes, the oil is washed with soap and water again and again. Its impurities are precipitated and taken out. Some of it goes into kerosene, and that is again distilled and washed and some finally becomes gasoline, which is also washed. In the Magnolia refinery here I saw some of the largest washtubs in existence. They are steel tanks for laundering the gasoline to make it clean enough for your car. Each of these gasoline washtubs is as tall as a three-story house. It contains about seventy-five thousand gallons and the washing is done with caustic soda instead of soap. The suds rise to the top just as in the tubs of the laundry.

In making lubricating oil the stuff is run through hot water and cold water. It is cooked and is treated with chemicals, including sulphuric acid. In the making of paraffin the oil has to be frozen as well as boiled, and for this the refinery has an ice plant.

AT Port Arthur, on the Gulf of Mexico, at the mouth of the oil spigot of the petroleum fields of our great Southwest, I learned that the output last year was almost three hundred million barrels, but even at that the prices have risen and the supply is all used. We now need petroleum, kerosene, gasoline, and lubricating oil as never before, and every patriot will aid the government in trying to save them. This is especially true as to gasoline. The demand for it on account of the war has reached enormous proportions, and it is now as important as gunpowder and shells. Great supplies are needed in France for carrying the troops, transporting the guns and taking munitions from place to place. It is also employed for the airplanes and submarines, and it is the only motor power of the automobiles in the field.

I am told here at Port Arthur that there is practically no gasoline in storage, and that the United States is not making more than enough to supply its own needs. Last year we had in operation just about three million auto cars, and this was the growth of only twelve years. In 1905 the number was less than one hundred thousand. During the first nine months of last year the cars increased in number more than three-quarters of a million. At the same rate of growth there will be a million more by the end of 1918.

Now, at a low average the annual consumption of every automobile is about five hundred gallons of gasoline, and at that figure it will take two billion gallons to supply the four million cars we have now. That is, we shall need about a half billion gallons more for this purpose than we were making in the whole country three years ago, and the demand for export is constantly growing. Meantime it behooves us all to save wherever we can.

THE demand for fuel oil is increasing rapidly on account of the war, and much of this is sold in so crude a state that many of the by-products of the petroleum are lost in the smoke. Fuel oil is now used by our largest battleships, and it is employed also in the navies of Great Britain and France. It is being consumed by many of our industries at home. Right near here are sulphur mines which use in the neighborhood of one million barrels annually, and the railways of Texas and Louisiana are now burning up eleven million barrels of such oil every year. The consumption of the whole country in 1916 was upward of thirty million barrels. The war demand for fuel oil is said to be greater than the war demand for gasoline, and the exports of such oil were about a billion gallons last year.

In addition to gasoline and fuel oil is the enormous demand for lubricants made from petroleum. This oleaginous fluid is the grease that makes the industrial world go round. Every kind of machinery, from the tiniest watch to the biggest steam engine, is lubricated with it. Special oils are used for high-speed engines and for the spindles of our cotton mills. There are oils for low-temperature ice machines, and others for the hot cylinders of gas engines. There is not a big gun that sends its projectile screaming through the air that does not move upon a coating of oil, and it is upon such lubricants only that we can keep moving the industrial machinery that supplies the demands of peace.

WITH electricity and gas one might think that the consumption of kerosene oil would diminish. This is not so. We are now using annually more than thirty-five gallons of coal oil per family, and we consume more kerosene per capita than any other nation in the world. The use of coal oil for lighting is increasing among the millions of Asia, and if China should ever use as much as we are now doing, its annual demand would be more than eleven billion gallons.

In fact, the consumption of petroleum is already so great that our supply will be exhausted within a very few years unless new oil fields are discovered. According to figures given to Congress in 1916, in a report from Secretary Lane, a consulting engineer of the Bureau of Mines estimated that our oil supply was enough to last only twenty-eight years.

We have now ten great oil fields in the United States. There is the Appalachian field, which takes in New York, Pennsylvania, southeastern Ohio, West Virginia, Kentucky and Tennessee. This produced twenty-four million barrels in 1915. There is the Lima, Ind., field, which is producing four million barrels, and the Illinois field, which produces about eighteen million barrels. Going farther westward is the midcontinent field, consisting of Oklahoma and Kansas. It produced a hundred and six million barrels in 1915, and Oklahoma alone produced almost that much last year. Then there are northern Texas and northwestern Louisiana, which produced from eight to fifteen million barrels; the Gulf field, which produced twenty-one million barrels, and the California field, whose output is ninety million barrels and upward. There is some oil in Alaska, and also in a number of other states of the West, such as Colorado, Montana, Utah and Wyoming. Altogether the experts have estimated that we have between seven and eight billion barrels left in the ground, and that these lie under oil-bearing lands having a total area about as large as the state of Massachusetts.

We are using oil so fast that when the history of our times comes to be written there may be a period known as the age of petroleum.

TRADE MARK REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

BLUE STREAKS

Boys and girls who ride on Goodyear Blue Streak Bicycle Tires do not go to Dad so often for tire money.

And fathers are pleased. For careful buying is one of the first lessons of good business.

Parents Welcome These New Savings On Goodyear Blue Streak Bicycle Tires

The Goodyear Blue Streak plan of making and selling better bicycle tires cheaper pleases every one—boys and girls as well as their mothers and fathers.

Economical buying is always sensible when the article bought does not sacrifice quality through the saving. And, especially so today when all America is practicing thrift.

The money saved by buying Goodyear Blue Streak Bicycle Tires at $3.25 each will come in very handy with prices of everything so high.

Why should any rider pay more when, for $6.50, he may own a pair of Goodyear Blue Streaks which in quality will match many other tires at $10.00 per pair? And Blue Streaks are usually better than tires selling at the same price.

Goodyear gives you these savings by making only one tire—standard quality, always the same. This cuts factory costs. Then Goodyear saves you more money by selling direct to the Goodyear dealer in your town. That cuts out the needless handling-profits that are added to other tires you might buy.

Make these savings yourself. You are entitled to them. See the Goodyear dealer in your town. Or write to The Goodyear Tire & Rubber Co., Akron, Ohio, for his address.

Durable Tires Mean More Miles

Goodyear Blue Streaks are built for maximum wear. They are rugged and strong. Tough treads give them extra long life. Two reinforcing, under-tread strips guard against punctures. And the two-ply tire body is of stout, enduring fabric. Goodyear Blue Streak wear will be a glad surprise to you.

No Side-Slips on These Non-Skids

Speed up, if you wish, on your Goodyear Blue Streaks. You needn't fear side-slipping any more, because the Goodyear non-skid tread takes care of that. Tough blocks of rugged rubber bite their sharp edges together and carry you safely. Press your thumb on the Blue Streak Tread. *Feel* the "bite."

Pedaling Is Easy on Lively Tires

There's no grinding leg-work on Goodyear Blue Streaks. These tires are made springy and active with light, pliant fabric. The two-ply tire body is laid in lively rubber. Your legs will thank you when you change from heavy, clumsy tires to these lively, resilient Goodyear Blue Streaks.

Smart Looks Help Your Wheel

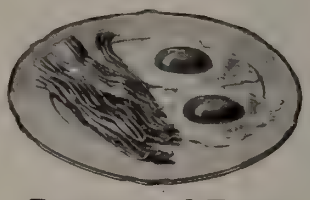
Then you have handsome appearance, too. Goodyear makes your Blue Streaks smart-looking to match the fine quality within. Look for the bright Blue Streak on the side. You can point proudly to these tires anywhere you go.

Boys everywhere are wearing Goodyear Bicycle Caps. Ask your dealer. They're especially popular with Bicycle Clubs—name of club printed on the cap.

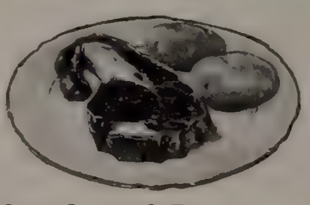
GOODYEAR
AKRON

Food Costs
Compared by Calories
The Unit of Food Value

Quaker Oats
Supplies 180 calories of nutrition for each one cent of cost.



Bacon and Eggs
Cost five times as much for the same amount of nourishment.



Steak and Potatoes
Cost five times as much. The average mixed diet costs four times as much.

Bread and Milk
Costs twice as much for a satisfying meal.

Nutrition, you know, is always measured by calories. Folks need on the average about 3000 calories per day.

Every woman, in these high-cost days, should judge foods on this basis.

Oats excel all other grains in calories per pound. They sometimes sell by the bushel for one-fifth the price of wheat.

In Quaker Oats—which is queen grains flaked—each cent buys 180 calories. The average mixed diet costs four times as much. Many a food costs ten times as much.

Every serving, on the average, divides your food costs by four. Yet this is Nature's supreme food, and in an extra-flavory form.

Quaker Oats
The Oat-Flake Dainty

Quaker Oats is the oat dainty. It is flaked from queen grains only—just the big, plump, flavory oats. We get but ten pounds from a bushel. But these rich grains, unmixed with small grains, give this exquisite flavor.

This extra grade makes all oat foods delightful. Use it in bread and muffins, in cookies and pancakes. Use it to thicken soups. Use it to cut your table cost.

Quaker Sweetbits
Try This Recipe

1 cup Sugar, 1 tablespoon Butter, 2 Eggs, 2½ cups Oatmeal, 2 teaspoons Baking Powder, 1 teaspoon Vanilla.

Cream butter and sugar. Add yolks of eggs. Add Oatmeal, to which baking powder has been added, and add vanilla.

Beat whites of eggs stiff and add last. Drop on buttered tins with teaspoon, but very few on each tin, as they spread. Bake in slow oven. Makes about 65 cookies.

12c and 30c per package in United States and Canada, except in Far West and South where high freights may prohibit

(1667)

The Captivity of Judah

International Sunday School Lesson for August 26
II Kings 25 : 1-21

The Harvest of a Nation's Misdeeds

By Rev. George D. Allison

HOW sadly the books of Kings and Chronicles close with the utter ruin of the nation whose history is traced with such devotion and religious zeal! What anguish must have been in the souls of the devout men who compiled these records! It seems true of the children of Israel, as Hosea said: "The more the prophets called them, the more they went from them." Willful disobedience to the will of Jehovah brought Judah to the catastrophe which we study today. All the sufferings threatened in the twenty-eighth chapter of Deuteronomy, which Josiah had read with trembling, now broke like a thunderstorm about the distressed people.

We have to look into the writings of Jeremiah for the details of King Zedekiah's brief and troublous reign. There we see the ebb and flow of politics in Jerusalem and get the picture of a weak ruler, who was dominated by self-seeking princes. Zedekiah owed his throne and allegiance to Nebuchadnezzar, and Jeremiah never failed to urge that it would be folly to break his word. Obstinate politicians, false prophets and mistaken enthusiasts worked together to persuade the king, against his judgment, to plan treachery.

As a prophet had foretold, the Babylonians came and completed the pillage and destruction they had begun a few years previously (II Kings 24 : 10*ff.*). The wretched king saw his children slaughtered in his presence, and then his own eyes were put out, that the last frightful scene might torment him forever. The city was burned and its walls torn down. The Great Exile followed (586 B. C.). The leading men of every walk in life were carried to Babylon, and only the poor and ignorant were left. The Temple of Jehovah was singled out for utter ruin.

Nations Reap as They Sow

As we read the story, we find it a mighty object-lesson of the prophetic teaching that nations, as well as individuals, reap as they sow. Hosea's statement is become a proverb: "For they sow the wind, and they shall reap the whirlwind" (Hosea 8 : 7). Less well known is his beautiful statement of the converse proposition: "Sow to yourselves in righteousness, and reap accordingly in mercy" (Hosea 10 : 12).

What a strange inconsistency there is between the lofty flights of inspiration recorded in the prophets, and the sordid tale of idolatry and self-seeking in the Chronicles! Yet history repeats itself in this, and we find in every age and among all peoples the same contrast. We are so slow to learn. History records the fall of Babylon, Israel and Rome through luxury and intemperance and sin—yet all had their advocates of righteousness and self-control.

Just as the men of Israel came to a blind, unreasonable confidence that God would play favorites and exempt them from the consequences of their ill-doing, so modern nations have often gone their ways of greed and drink and conquest. Sometimes Americans have thought and spoken as though our land were exempt from the common lot. Surely the Bible, with its picture of the utter ruin of "the chosen people," ought to be a warning against national pride. What a nation does in the realm of character and life determines its destiny. The nation that sinneth, it shall die.

The Frightful Result of Self-Will

The national sin seems to have been a sort of headstrong self-will, a "stiff-necked" attitude, as Moses frequently called it, a certain inability to imagine themselves subject to the unchangeable laws of God.

How often we see it in individual lives! Every petty wrongdoer thinks he will escape the common fate of sinners. Each defalcator thinks that *he* will not be detected. Each libertine thinks *he* will not fulfill the proverb: "They that sow unto the flesh shall of the flesh reap destruction."

One of the most depressing traits in human nature is this perverse continuance in a course of wrong conduct, even when its consequences have been plainly shown. "What would Jesus do?" I have asked of men and women, boys and girls, in false positions for Christian believers. "I know what he would have me do, *but I am not going to do it*," has been the clear-cut answer more than once; and in so many cases the unreasoned, unexpressed attitude of the heart.

Therefore the God who has given the precious, dangerous gift of freedom lets us go in our self-will until its results, frightful oftentimes, bring us to our senses. Too late for many to be re-established, even as it was too late for the kings of Judah and the people of Israel.

The Blindness of Sinners

After all the warnings of the prophets, the Great Exile came unexpectedly to the bulk of the nation. The vivid object lessons of Jeremiah were mocked and unheeded until too late. The first Exile, the stripping of the temple, the dethroning of King Jehoiachim!—none of these was sufficient to make the people and their chieftains realize the imminent possibilities. It was with an awful shock and a sense of utter despair that they awoke at last to the ruin of their independent state, their exalted temple, their self-righteous populace.

Blind as men are to it, sin always means tragedy. This is not simply the experience of long ago. It is the sad certainty of today as well. We who are teachers and parents must strive to open the eyes of our boys and girls.

Temple and Home Share the Judgment

The interests of the temple had always been a storm center in Jewish life. Now the temple shared the general disaster. Its altars, so often desecrated by its chosen guardians, were now broken down by the alien.

Similarly, the homes of the rich and of the poor were alike given to the flames, the former being singled out, the latter as a matter of course. In times of national calamity and suffering the lines of class and caste give way, and rich and poor suffer together. What a pity that they could not have fellowshipped together in time of prosperity, in response to the urgent appeals of the prophets:

> "*Woe to them that are at ease in Zion!*
> That lie upon beds of ivory and sprawl
> upon divans,
> That drink wine in bowls and anoint
> themselves with the chief oils;
> *But they are not grieved for the affliction of Joseph;*
> *Therefore* shall they now go captive
> with the first that go captive!"

There can be no great political and social upheavals that do not profoundly affect both the church and the home. Here each had to be reconstructed on an entirely new basis. Today we are in another age of transition. The shock of the world war is upon us, and afterward many things will be different.

Our modern church and our Christian homes must prepare themselves to meet human needs and aspirations in the days that are before us.

Isaiah's doctrine of the remnant that remains—the seed of the future—was vindicated. The best people were carried to Babylon. There they were educated and broadened; greatly changed, but the noblest of them found a purer and a deeper faith than ever before. They eventually returned—"a people humble and meek." When they came back, it was with none of the old-time fierce, self-righteous pride.

The Exile threw Jewish thought back upon the unseen verities. It produced great psalms, deep philosophies, utter devotion to Jehovah and his worship. Idolatry never raised its head again among the Jews. The kingdom of the Spirit became the realm of their loyal devotion and song and study.

Purifying by Punishment

The penalties of God are always healing. The nation had proved its unworthiness and needed to be passed through the fire to purge its dross. The pure gold stands revealed afterward in Ezekiel and Ezra and Nehemiah. When earthly pride and wordly hope were taken away, the faith of Jehovah shone out more clearly than ever before.

May our God grant that the suffering of this present evil time may purify our nation, and all the nations of the world, of their materialism and their love of gold, and that it may work a new revival of the teachings of Jesus in all the earth.

Dark as was the outlook in 586 B.C., even Jeremiah, who had cause for gloom, had some gleams of hope for the future. Ezekiel arose after him to be a herald of hope, the forerunner of a new day. We do not see this in the Chronicles and Kings, which leave the blackness of the fall of Jerusalem unrelieved. But in the writings of the spiritual leaders of the race there is always a future. A remnant shall return, light shall break forth from Zion, Jehovah will visit his people, Jerusalem shall be redeemed!

Let us close this lesson with the optimism of faith and remember that, in the goodness of God, all the treasures of Jewish achievement in the realm of religion have been kept for the inspiration of the whole world.

Sunday School Methods

By FRANK L. BROWN, Joint General Secretary, World's Sunday School Association

Installing Sunday School Officers and Teachers

THE school that succeeds is the one that plans well in advance for important events. And now is the time to plan for a good fall start in many lines.

One of the most important things is to fire the officers and teachers with the spirit of consecration to their great work. It has been found by many schools that an installation or consecration service on the morning of Rally Day, or on the Sunday preceding Rally Day, is an occasion of great blessing in inspiring and uniting the workers. It gives them a vision of their task.

The Pilgrim Congregational Sunday School at Dorchester, Mass., has a very choice installation service, which might be followed with profit. The superintendents, in the church service, are first called to the front and by the pastor separately charged to the performance of their respective duties. The charge to the superintendent will prove suggestive:

"You, Mr. Superintendent, this church has elected to the responsible position of chief executive of its Sunday school. We look to you to plan the work of the school, and to put in operation the plans you have made. You are to lead us in our worship, to direct, in cooperation with the educational committee of the church, the course of study, to appoint competent executive officers for the business of the school, to select and supervise the teachers of the various classes, to inspire teachers and classes to honest study with open minds, to have the interest of every member of the school at heart, and to bend all to the end of a knowledge of the Bible, a confession of Jesus Christ, and an earnest effort to serve in his Kingdom. We look to you as an example in willingness in work, in readiness to sacrifice, to consistent Christian character, and enthusiasm for the works of God. Do you, with his help, give yourself to this service?" The superintendent and each officer responds to the charge: "I do!"

Then the secretaries, treasurers, librarians, leaders of choir or orchestra, and pianists, not forgetting the sexton, are called forward and each appropriately charged, and each responds.

Then in order are called the teachers, who each respond "I will" to the charge of the pastor, the choir singing a response after each "I will."

The charge to the intermediate department teachers will serve for illustration:

"Teachers of the intermediate department, it is given you to minister in the decision years, and great is your responsibility. Under your hands your pupils grow from boyhood and girlhood into early manhood and womenhood. It is the age of decisions, and like your Master, to you it is given to be the door through which the sheep shall pass into the fold of Christ and his Church, and out into Christian life and service for him. Will you, by your personal example and spoken word, by prayer without ceasing, give yourself to this holy task?"

Consecration hymns are sung during the service, including Miss Havergal's hymn, "Lord, speak to me that I may speak," and "Take my life and let it be." Teachers and officers join at the close in the consecration prayer led by the pastor. Sentences in this prayer follow:

"And now, our Father, we bring to thee for thy benediction these teachers and officers of our Sunday school, for they are the helpers of our homes and the builders of our churches. . . . Grant them patience and faith and responsibility. . . . Develop in our church and community the spirit of interest in and responsibility for its Sunday school, and may there be the fullest spirit of cooperation between the parents and teachers. May we all be one in our great common task, to present every man perfect unto our Lord Jesus Christ."

The Monarch of the Range

EVER since the days of the psalmist, we have been lifting up our eyes unto the hills, and the greater the hill the greater has been its power to lift us out of ourselves. America has many famous mountains, but Mount Washington in New England, Lookout Mountain in Tennessee, Pike's Peak in Colorado, Old Baldy in Southern California, and Rainier and Mount Hood upon the Northern Pacific Coast, have each their devotees and worshipers. Among them all, Rainier is perhaps the most unusual. Like Old Baldy in Southern California, it rises like a mighty monarch above the lower foothill ranges, seeming to thrust its mighty shape up from the plains, its summit crowned with everlasting snow, its sides seamed by eternal glaciers, and its base encircled by the evergreen forests through which in intricate gorges tumble and swirl and spume currents of water born of the dying glaciers.

Mount Rainier is the center of one of Uncle Sam's newest national parks, to which it has given its name. It is a living volcano, two craters on its summit still pouring forth steam and gas. Although it has had no eruptions in the memory of man, at some time in its history—before it was reduced to its present comparative docility—it gave itself a mighty shake and blew off some two or three thousand feet of the cone which once formed its crest. The mountain as it is today has a comparatively flat top, which is broken by the two craters, but it bears four summits. The highest, Columbia Crest, once thought to be the highest point in the Union, reaches an altitude of 14,408 feet. Because of the fact that the temperature is always below freezing, the top of the mountain is covered with drifting snows. The glaciers do not begin to form till at a point some 2,000 feet below the craters, where the heat of the sun begins to melt the drifts. There are six glaciers that stream away from the summit. Cowlitz and the Emmons are the largest, each measuring six miles in length. The Emmons covers eight square miles of ground and makes a continuous descent from the summit to the base, the crater rim having almost completely broken down under its heavy neve cascades. Winthrop Glacier—named for Theodore Winthrop, in whose romance of travel, "The Canoe and the Saddle," Tacoma (meaning "big snow") was first said to be the Indian name for the mountain—is distinguished by its ice cascades and domes. The glaciers of Rainier are not exceeded in extent anywhere outside of Alaska, but Alaskan glaciers are beyond comparison. In the summertime, Rainier Park offers every degree of temperature, from summer to winter, within a half-day's climb, and each year sees a greater number of tourists taking advantage of this, among the most beautiful of Uncle Sam's public playgrounds. Our cover picture well illustrates the summer contrasts, showing as it does the snow-capped peak glistening above a field of glowing heather.

FISK QUALITY

FISK

(World Standard)

Tire Sundries

Have the Confidence of Motorists Everywhere

—a confidence bred by years of thorough acquaintance with Fisk quality and dependability.

In the purchase of such products bear in mind that dependable quality is absolutely essential. A patch that won't stick is worthless—a cement that doesn't hold is worse than none at all. To spend money for sundries just because they are cheap is like buying shoes with paper soles.

Every Fisk Sundry made is backed by the Fisk trademark of highest quality and economy, and the pride of the manufacturer in maintaining this high standard of value.

When you buy Fisk Sundries you pay a trifle more in some cases—but *you get what you pay for and you can bank upon the quality of what you buy.* That is the essence of true economy and sensible buying.

This New Cementless Patch is an Evidence of Fisk Initiative in the Sundry Field

FISK MOLDED

—an aggressiveness that has been characteristic of the Fisk Company for nearly twenty years.

The Fisk Molded Patch is diamond shaped. It will cover a larger cut, but, because all waste rubber is eliminated, costs less. It has strength where strength is needed—built up heavy in the center. Can be applied easily and when you put it on your tube you know it will stick. Unquestionably the most efficient and best value cementless patch on the market.

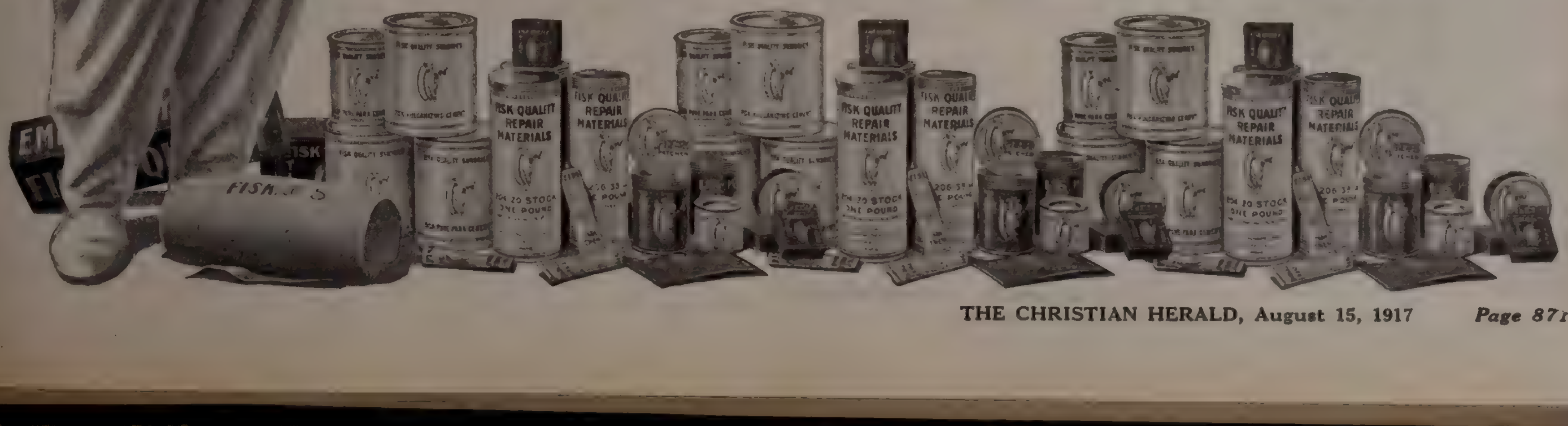
6 for 25c—A New Patch—A New Package—A New Price—6 for 25c

Fisk Sundries include besides the above:

Emergency Patches
Pure Para Cement
(in tubes, large and small cans)
Repair Kits
Tube Splices
Air Hose
Fabric Patches
Tire Tape
Fabrics
Air Bags
Air Valves
Bead Mould Filler
Flaps
Vulcanizing Cement
Uncured Stocks
Valve Pads
Bead Strips
Soapstone
Bead Cavity Filler

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE

By 130 direct Fisk Branches in principal cities and by all dealers. Wholesale distributors in Texas, The Fisk Company of Texas—Houston, San Antonio and Dallas—and in Canada by Jos. Walker Hardware Co., Montreal; Breen Motor Co., Ltd., Winnipeg, Saskatoon; Fisk Tire Agency, Calgary; John Millen & Son, Ltd., Vancouver; and Dominion Automobile Company, Ltd., Toronto.



"Oh, it's just your nerves!"

MOTHERLIKE, clinging to the hope that "a good night's rest will right matters." But truthfully, isn't it more than a mere passing nerve irritation—are not the nerves really *starving?* Nature is signalling for help. And unless help comes . . !

Overstrain, worry or shock has used up the nerves' reserve. *This*, physicians affirm, *must be replaced!* And it should be done in the simplest, safest, most effective way—by giving those essential cell FOODS, albumen and organic phosphorus, in such a readily assimilable union as in Sanatogen.

For, as Lady Henry Somerset, the noted social reform advocate, says:

> "Sanatogen has an invigorating power on worn-out nerves, and gives tone to exhausted tissues to a surprising extent."

And Olive Schreiner, the novelist, says:

> "Nothing that I have taken in years has given me such a sense of vigor as Sanatogen."

How well Sanatogen gives this help, physicians in every land—21,000 have endorsed Sanatogen in writing—know from actual observation.

Is not this the best possible assurance that when *you* call on Sanatogen for help, it will not be in vain?

* * *

FREE SAMPLE OFFER

Sanatogen comes as a fine white powder which may be easily taken dissolved in water, coffee, milk, etc. Sample package sent FREE on request, together with the new "Text-Book on Sanatogen." The Bauer Chemical Co., 26F Irving Place, New York.

Grand Prize, International Congress of Medicine, London, 1913

THE
FOOD-TONIC
APPROVED BY SCIENCE

Sanatogen is sold by good druggists everywhere, in three sizes, from $1.00 up

Sanatogen
ENDORSED BY OVER
21,000 PHYSICIANS

A Week in the World's News

Continued from page 858

industry into the army. It was felt that these men should either fight in the ranks of the United States army or go back home and serve in the army of their own nation. With the drafting of the national militia into Federal service on August 5, the United States government had under arms slightly more than 800,000 men. Arrangements have practically been completed by a committee of life insurance officials, cooperating with representatives of the Treasury Department, for a plan of insurance for American soldiers to replace the pension system. The plan will be laid before the President, and it will be necessary for Congress to pass a law before it can be established.

CONVOY FOUGHT U-BOATS. The official report of Rear Admiral Gleaves regarding the voyage of the first American troops and their convoy to France was made public by the Navy Department on August 1. The report shows that there were at least two encounters with submarines and a possible third, although in the third case there is merely a strong suspicion of the presence of a submarine. In one of the two encounters that did certainly occur, there was a strong probability that one U-boat was destroyed. But the "attack in force" reported by Mr. Creel in his rewriting of the first meager dispatches did not occur.

KAISER FOR DEFENSE. In a proclamation to the German people on August 1, Emperor Wilhelm assured them that "German blood and German zeal are not being gambled with for an empty shadow of ambition or schemes of conquest and subjugation, but in defense of a strong, free empire in which our children may live in security." He declared: "The enemy is stretching out his hand toward German territory, but he shall never have it." In an address to the army delivered at the same time, he declared that the third year of war had come to an end with the number of Germany's adversaries increased, but that their prospects of victories had not improved, and he told the soldiers: "Your lines are firm, protecting your beloved homes against the terrors and devastations of war." He commended the navy for its effective work, and declared: "Victory in the coming year will again be on our side. . . . Ours will be the final victory." He closed his address to the army thus: "The war goes on—it is still being forced upon us—but we shall fight for our existence in the future with firm resolution and unfailing courage. As our problems multiply, so does our strength increase. We are invincible. We shall be victorious." Addressing the House of Commons on July 30, Mr. Balfour declared: "We did not enter the war for any selfish purposes. . . . Everybody knows that we first entered the war to defend Belgium and prevent France from being crushed before our eyes. . . . Our purposes were completely unselfish. . . . We hope to see Europe freer and more stable." He said he did not think it necessary to restate the British war aims, but he expressed the belief that the peace of Europe could be secured only when Germany was made either "powerless or free."

BOOSTING THE TAX. The Senate Finance Committee in revising the war tax bill decided on July 31 to increase its total from $1,670,000,000 to about $2,000,000,000 by additional levies on intoxicants and on personal and corporate incomes, with possibly a small excise tax on sugar, coffee, tea, gasoline and firearms.

RESISTING THE DRAFT. Organized resistance to the enforcement of the selective conscription act has developed in the South and Southwest. At Dallas, Texas, fifty-three members of a "Farmer's and Laborers' Protective Association" have been indicted for organized resistance, while in three counties in Central Oklahoma negroes, Indians and tenant farmers are reported as arming for resistance. One band numbers about 300 and calls itself "The Working-Class Union." Another band of about thirty, heavily armed, has attempted to destroy railway bridges, and has taken refuge in the heavy timber. As this was written, sheriffs' posses were being organized and civilians were being armed and the National Guard was being held in readiness to enforce the law if need be.

SEIZE SEVEN HUNDRED VESSELS. It was announced on August 3 that the Shipping Board had decided to commandeer immediately all ships on the stocks in American shipyards and to hasten their construction. Seven hundred vessels, of more than 1,500,000 tons, were seized. It was also announced that Great Britain would increase the output of her shipyards to 4,000,000 tons a year.

FRAGMENTS OF NEWS. The National War Council of the Young Men's Christian Association has issued an appeal for books and magazines for the soldiers in France. . . . The members of the House of Commons on July 31 attacked Arthur Henderson, member of the British War Council, for visiting Paris in company with two other labor leaders to take part in a socialist peace conference. On the following day the question of possible delegates from British labor to the Stockholm conference appeared for a time to threaten the tenure of the cabinet. The British labor organizations are reported to feel that they might bring peace much nearer by sending to Stockholm delegates who, in cooperation with French and Russian delegates, might be able to bring the German delegates to see the prime necessity for further steps toward democracy in the empire, as a preliminary to peace. American labor has refused to participate in the conference. . . .Frank Little, a member of the Executive Board of the Industrial Workers of the World, who came into prominence recently when he warned the governor of Arizona that if he could not enforce the law the I. W. W. would take it in hand, was lynched by masked men at Butte, Mont., on August 1. He was reported to have made speeches in Butte, in which he had referred to United States troops as "Uncle Sam's scabs in uniform," denouncing the government bitterly and urging the men to shut down the mines in the Butte district. It had been charged that Little was a German agent, and he was said to have been under surveillance by the secret service. Leading I. W. W. agitators in the Ironwood, Mich., district, have been jailed. It is reported that the government intends to take summary action against the leaders of this organization, and which is accused of being furnished with German money to carry on a campaign against industry intended to cripple the United States government and its allies. Whatever the sins of the I. W. W. may be, however, the situation is only aggravated when it is met with such illegal acts as the Bisbee exile and the Butte lynching.

Progress of the War

Continued from page 859

On the French portion of the front fighting was rather violent and fairly continuous along the Chemin des Dames, north of the River Aisne. The most violent fighting apparently took place on Friday, July 27, and Saturday, July 28, in the vicinity of Hurtebise. On Friday the Germans attacked a French position south of Ailes on a two-mile front, and penetrated it to a depth of over half a mile, taking about 1,400 prisoners. Friday night the French delivered a counter-attack which regained a portion of the lost territory, but on Saturday and Sunday were compelled to fall back before fresh German attacks, which not only reconquered the ground recaptured by the French Friday night, but expanded the original German gains.

As this record closes, there comes the first news of a joint French and British offensive extending from the sea to La Bassée. In its first rush, this movement, which has as its objective the turning the German right flank, is reported to have taken 4,000 prisoners and to have captured ten villages. Reports are fragmentary, however, but undoubtedly one of the greatest battles of the war is opening.

General Erdelli, the military governor of Petrograd, was assassinated on August 3. On the same day, the entire Kerensky ministry with the exception of Vice-Premier Nekrasoff resigned. The ministry had been severely shaken by accusations of pro-Germanism against M. Tchernoff, Socialist and Minister of Agriculture, and by a complete failure of negotiations looking to the return to the cabinet of members representing the Constitutional Democrats. Later, after an all-night meeting of Delegates of the Workmen's and Soldiers' and Peasants' Councils had confirmed by a vote of 147 to 46 a previous vote of confidence in Premier Kerensky, all except M. Terestchenko, withdrew their resignations. This council also assured General Korniloff that he would have the drastic powers without which he refused to take over the chief command of the Russian armies.

Addressing this council, M. Nekrasoff declared: "A counter revolution exists and is growing day by day." Alexander Kerensky, by the vote of the council, is returned to the leadership of the Russian state with almost autocratic power.

The Root Commission returned to the United States on August 4. The members of the commission were reported as having faith in the final success of the democratic experiment in Russia. No official statement was made by the commission pending its report to the President.

Lift Corns out with Fingers

A few drops of Freezone applied directly upon a tender, aching corn stops the soreness at once and soon the entire corn or callus loosens and can be lifted off with the fingers without even a twinge of pain.

Freezone

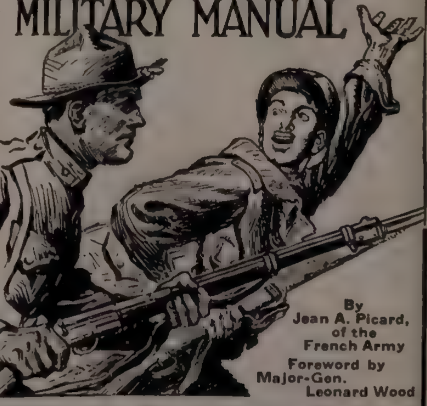
Removes hard corns, soft corns, also corns between the toes and hardened calluses. Does not irritate or inflame the surrounding skin or tissue. You feel no pain when applying it or afterward.

Women! Keep a small bottle of Freezone on your dresser and never let a corn ache twice.

Small bottles can be had at any drug store in the U. S. or Canada

THE EDWARD WESLEY CO. Cincinnati, Ohio

CORTINA
FRENCH AND ENGLISH
MILITARY MANUAL



By Jean A. Picard, of the French Army

Foreword by Major-Gen. Leonard Wood

Make the Boy a Useful Present
if he's going to the Front

A short cut to Military French, French Army Organization, Aviation, Artillery, Infantry, Engineering, etc. Full page illustrations. With Phonograph Records if desired. Send for full information.

Learn on your own Phonograph

Spanish — French — Italian — German

CORTINA ACADEMY OF LANGUAGES
Suite 1001, 12 East 46th Street, New York

Girls Who Made Good

VI. 'Fraid Cat

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER, Jr.

THE little Jones boy, who lived next door to her, started calling Madeline Berry "'Fraid Cat" when they were both very young indeed. He was a grubby-fingered little boy, with a great propensity for storing dead mice and fish-hooks and caterpillars and ginger cookies in the same pocket. And Madeline Berry was a dainty, pale little girl, who wore flowered sashes and smooth tiers of flaxen curls around her small, well-shaped head.

One cannot blame Madeline Berry for screaming at the caterpillar that the little Jones boy proudly, and quite without evil intent, gave to her. One cannot blame her for running away with her hands clasped over her dainty little ears. And, if one is fair, one cannot blame the little Jones boy for running after her with the offending caterpillar clutched tightly in his grubby hand. Little boys are like that.

"'Fraid Cat! 'Fraid Cat!" he called as he ran after her. "Oh-h, 'Fraid Cat."

Madeline Berry was scared. Her naturally pale little face was absolutely colorless. Pantingly, she ran up the steps of her house; with nervous fingers she bolted the screen porch door after her. And then, instead of standing behind the safety of it and sticking out her tongue at the little Jones boy (sticking out her tongue as, I regret to say, most of us would have done), she collapsed on the floor and burst into a paroxysm of tears.

"'Fraid Cat!" taunted the little Jones boy, as he walked shamefacedly away.

ALL the little boys called her "'Fraid Cat" after that. Children can be quite thoughtlessly cruel. And in a while some of the little girls followed her example. For Madeline Berry *was* a 'fraid cat! She was afraid to skate for fear that she would fall, and to swim lest she'd sink.

She was afraid to play tag at recess for fear her frock would be ripped. Once she wept copiously in school while we were having a particularly ghastly history lesson on the Spanish Inquisition.

It was after the history lesson that teacher spoke to me about Madeline Berry.

"She's very nervous, isn't she?" said our teacher.

School girls—particularly not very big schoolgirls—are prone to judge harshly.

"She's a 'fraid cat," I answered; "she's always been a 'fraid cat!"

"Don't you think," suggested our teacher, "that you children don't meet her half-way? Don't you think that you might be a little nice to her?"

We were walking home down the shaded streets. The sunlight sparkled on our teacher's hair, and I was of the age that worships quite blindly at the shrine of an idol.

"What shall I do?" I asked.

Our teacher squeezed my hand. "Why don't you go over now and play with her?" she suggested.

And so I went over to play with Madeline Berry. I found her sitting, quite disconsolately, on the steps of her porch.

"Don't you want to come over to my house?" I questioned. "I'll show you the nicest——"

Madeline came, and gladly. Her pale little face was very happy. When we arrived at my house, I led her toward the cellar.

"The game," I told her, "is 'pirates.' The cellar is a cave. And there's a ghost! See?" I took Madeline Berry's hand and led her down the dark, shaky steps. "That apple barrel is a treasure chest. An' that crate is a *coffin!*"

Madeline's little hand was cold in mine. Her voice shook as she answered me.

"Don't let's play here," she begged. "Let's go out in the sunlight. Let's not play here!"

When we were sixteen Madeline still shrank beneath the same title. She was still afraid of bugs, of strangers, of ghost stories, of unlighted rooms. We didn't see much of her.

And then one day we had a little talk in Sunday school on Fear. Our lesson had been "David and Goliath," and our leader—a very wonderful woman—was talking about David.

"I'm sure," she told us, "that David was afraid. He had every reason to be afraid. And yet his trust in God was greater than his fear. So he took a little stone, and——" she paused.

Madeline Berry was leaning foward.

"Do you suppose," she questioned, "that every hero feels—fear?"

"I'm sure of it!" said our leader. "I'm sure that Washington knew fear on the eve of Valley Forge. I'm sure that Lincoln must have, at some time, been afraid. I'm sure that Napoleon must have, too! Perhaps for a moment, on one night in a garden"—she paused again—"perhaps for *one* moment"—she repeated softly. . . .

It was a week later that Madeline volunteered to take a basket of food from our church to the poorest family in the worst part of town. I knew from her face that she was frightened, but she didn't say so. She took the basket and went steadily out. A week after that she got up in Young People's meeting and spoke. She had never dared do it before, and though her voice trembled, she went through with it. A few days later I saw her getting a volume of Poe from the library. It was then that I spoke.

"Why, Madeline," I said, "I didn't know you liked that sort of story!"

"I don't," Madeline answered me. "But, Margaret, I'm trying to conquer my fear. Every time I get a chance I'm doing something that's hard for me to do—like David!"

"Then," I questioned not very tactfully, "that's why you went to the slums with the basket, why you spoke in meeting, why——"

Madeline flushed.

"Yes," she answered me, "that's why. I've always been a 'fraid cat. But I'm not going to be any more. I'm going to have *faith*. And I know I'll win."

MADELINE BERRY did win. In little ways, at first, and then in bigger ways. But it was only when one day the Jones boy (no longer little) spoke of her that I realized how she had made good.

"Madeline," said the Jones boy, "is the bravest girl I know. We were coming home from a party the other night, past a saloon, and a drunken man reeled out. There was a little boy standing waiting on the curb, and the man cuffed him. 'Oh, daddy!' sobbed the little boy. 'Please——'

"Madeline Berry walked right over to that man. He was a big man, too, and she looked awfully little and pale and frightened. 'Don't-you-touch-that-child-again!' she said.

"I expected that drunken brute to strike her before I could get between them. But when he looked into her eyes, he cringed. 'Sorry, Miss,' he mumbled, and he slunk down the street. When I took Madeline's arm I felt that she was trembling.

"She was scared. And yet she *dared* speak to him. So I think that she's the bravest girl I know."

I laughed. And as I laughed, I wondered if the Jones boy remembered a certain caterpillar!

THERE is only one more chapter to the story of Madeline Berry. And it's a short chapter. For I said "good-by" to her the other day. She's sailing for France.

"I hate war!" she told me. "It terrifies my soul. But where there is such horrible suffering, some one must help. And so I feel that I have to go. They need me. . . . "

She wore a white frock. On the sleeve of it was a red badge of courage.

In the shape of a cross!

Won't Mix

The exhilarating joy of touring is insured against many an interruption by carrying an extra quart can or two of Havoline in your tool compartment.

Lubrication troubles simply won't mix with

HAVOLINE OIL

"It makes a difference"

The "difference" shows plainly in longer mileage on gas, smoother running, easier control, less depreciation, and longer life.

The sealed can is your certificate of uniform quality, full quantity, no waste or impurities, and all-Havoline.

Indian Refining Company
Incorporated
NEW YORK

Producers and
Refiners of
Petroleum

FIVE U.S. GALLONS NET
HAVOLINE
OIL
MEDIUM
INDIAN REFINING CO.
NEW YORK CITY

EAT SKINNER'S THE BEST MACARONI

MY SIGNATURE
Paul F. Skinner
ON EVERY PACKAGE
SKINNER'S
MACARONI
SKINNER MFG CO.
OMAHA U.S.A.

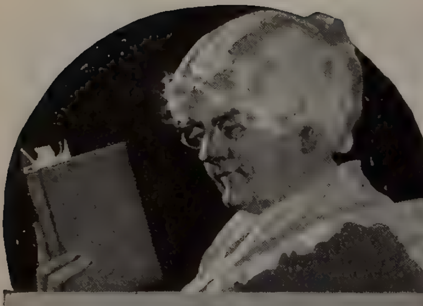
TO SOUTH AFRICA
CEYLON AND INDIA
AMERICAN AND INDIAN LINE
FREQUENT SAILINGS
From NEW YORK DIRECT to
CAPE TOWN, DURBAN,
BOMBAY, COLOMBO,
MADRAS, RANGOON
AND CALCUTTA.
FOR SAILING DATE, RATE
OF PASSAGE, &c., APPLY TO
NORTON LILLY & CO.
Produce Exchange Building, N. Y. City.
General Agents for
Ellerman & Bucknall Steamship Co., Ltd.

Help Save the Nation's Food
on the economical, time-tried
"GRANGER" EVAPORATOR
APPLES, PEACHES, CORN, BEANS
fruit and vegetables of all kinds, quickly dried in the "Granger." Delicious when served next winter.

NO SUGAR, NO CANS, NO JARS

You simply dry them, then pack them away in boxes. Evaporated fruits make the most wonderful desserts, cakes and pies. The "Granger" is the simplest and most practical family evaporator. Tested and approved by U. S. Government. Used on any stove, economical in fuel. Thousands in use. Save the surplus from your garden or buy fruits and vegetables when they're cheap and evaporate them. Order your "Granger" now—2 sizes, $6 and $12. You can save the cost several times over in one year on sugar alone. Write for FREE booklet 4—all about the Evaporator and all about evaporating, too.

GRANGE SALES ASSOCIATION, Lafayette Bldg., Philadelphia



Even She Had Corns

Until a Little While Ago She Thought Them Unavoidable

If you have corns don't blame yourself too much. Many an old person has had them fifty years.

Yet they have done what you do—pared them and used old-time, useless treatments.

But what folly it is when nowadays about half the world keeps free.

Just try one corn.

Apply a Blue-jay plaster in a jiffy. Then forget it. It will never pain again.

In two days take the plaster off. The corn will disappear. Only one corn in ten needs another application.

The cost is five cents per corn. The trouble is a moment. The results are sure.

You will laugh at the old ways when you try Blue-jay. You will wonder why people ever let corns hurt. Please start tonight. You have suffered long enough.

BAUER & BLACK
Chicago and New York
Makers of Surgical Dressings, etc.

Blue-jay
Stops Pain—Ends Corns
Sold by All Druggists
Also Blue-jay Bunion Plasters

BUCKSKIN TIRES SAVE YOU MONEY

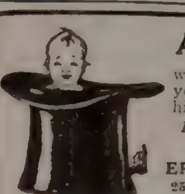
Thousands of car owners know this to be a fact. The reason is obvious—we sell direct from factory to you—saving you fully 30%. Moreover, Buckskin quality is of the highest. With every tire you get a 4000-Mile Guarantee

Send for free illustrated booklet and price list. Order a trial tire and if it doesn't live up to our guarantee, we will give you credit in full for the unexpired mileage.

THE L. AND M. RUBBER CO.
East St., Carrollton, O.
Western Distributing Office 15
1436 South Michigan Ave., Chicago

WANTED—Women to become nurses. The need was never so great as now. We have trained thousands of women in their own homes. Send for **"How I Became a Nurse"**—with actual experiences. *Specimen lesson pages free.*

The Chautauqua School of Nursing
341 Main St., Jamestown, N. Y.



A Happy Father

will be glad to receive from you a "Chase" baby card for his new heir.

For Sale Everywhere or Direct
Send for Catalog 230
ERNEST DUDLEY CHASE
251 Causeway Street Boston, Mass.

TOOLS for the shop, factory, garage and home. Many high class tools attractively priced in our Odds and Ends pamphlet, which is mailed free on request by
MONTGOMERY & CO., Inc.,
109 Fulton Street, New York City

Young People's Topics for August 26

The Bible a Missionary Book

B. Y. P. U. Topic. Ps. 119 : 9–16
(Conquest Meeting)

THE Bible has a message for the world for lack of which the world is dying. In the Old Testament the Jew was urged to proselyte from among the nations about him, and the law provided ways and means by which the Gentile born could enter the fraternity of the sons of Abraham. Jonah was the first missionary. The New Testament is clear in the obligation it imposes on all Christians to disciple all nations. The last words of the ascending Christ commanded missionary enterprise. The first sermon of Pentecost was heard by men of every nation into which Jews had penetrated, and the early church was barely organized before Paul began his missionary journey, while the dispersion of the church and the beginning of persecutions sent the members broadcast over the world with the message of salvation. Every church of today is in part indebted to missionary effort for the beginnings of its life. Every nation of Europe and America that is called a Christian nation has become so because, at some period, some missionary preached salvation through the blood of Christ, perhaps in the Black Forest of Germany, perhaps in the Highlands of Scotland, or to English Druids, or to the native clans of Ireland, or to the Gauls of France. The Bible itself is a most potent bearer of its own message. A few years ago a man found one leaf of the Gospel of John in an ash-can in a South American city and could not rest until he had found the rest of the book. The result was a great mission work in a city which, before, had been very difficult of access.

"Thou Shalt Love Thy Neighbor as Thyself"

Christian Endeavor Topic. Gal. 5 : 13-26
(Temperance Topic)

OUR neighbor has a right to expect of us conduct that will make life easier for him to live. If we stand before the world as Christians, the world has a right to expect of us an example inspired by the love of Christ; it has a right to expect that we shall be slow to take offense, that we shall be peacemakers rather than stirrers up of quarrels, that we shall be discreet in our conduct, that we shall not be found in unseemly revels, and that our speech shall not be marked by the maudlin foolishness of those who take just a little too much. There is much joy in the life of a Christian; there is a world of good fun at his command—fun that is all the better because it is clean, and not tinged with excess to any degree. In fact, real enjoyment can hardly be appreciated until the soul is at peace with God, until the life is purged of sin and of the fear of consequences which is inseparable from wrong-doing. Loving God, we shall love our neighbor, and our love should be sufficiently manifest so that he will find in it an invitation to the table of the Lord.

Echo Meeting for a Summer Institute or Convention

Epworth League Topic. Acts 14 : 27; 15 : 4; 21 : 17–20

SUMMER institutes exist for but one thing—to develop and train leadership. Those who attend these institutes hear messages of power, receive inspirations manifold and various, and come home fully charged with spiritual power. This meeting should give them an opportunity to pass on to those less fortunate the inspirations they have gained. The very opportunity to tell the story of the conference will crystallize in their hearts and lives the impulses to better living and the ideals for leadership which have been held up before them by institute speakers. Lacking this opportunity, the distractions of every day may so dim their new vision that they lose all the spiritual momentum gained by their vacation. The summer conference is a dynamo, charging each delegate and sending him home a live battery. But batteries lose their powers rapidly when not used, and so do delegates.

The Christian Herald Prayer League

ALL *Christians are urged to unite with the members of the Prayer League in daily prayer at the noon hour. Also any one is at liberty to send a request for prayer or an acknowledgment of answered prayer, thereby becoming enrolled as a member of the Prayer League.*

"THEREFORE I say unto you, what things soever ye desire, when ye pray, believe that ye receive them, and ye shall have them. And when ye stand praying forgive, if ye have aught against any."

In the great safety deposit vaults it is usual to have the locks so constructed that boxes can be opened only by two keys operated simultaneously. Neither alone will give access to the treasures within. In this answer to Peter Jesus gave to Peter and to the world the two keys to the treasures of prayer. One key is marked "Believe" and the other "Forgive." Faith and forgiveness are the twin keys to the Christian holy of holies. And the faith must be perfect faith that doubts nothing, and the forgiveness complete forgiveness that withholds nothing. It is not enough to forgive all but one. Perhaps that one has committed a grave fault. Perhaps he glories in the pain he has given. Perhaps he only awaits an opportunity to pile injury upon injury. But the Saviour says forgive, "if ye have aught against *any*." And without this key the prayer door will not swing inward, nor will the treasures it withholds flow outward. Is it a hard condition? It may seem so. But often true forgiveness and the kindness that goes with it have brought the hard offender to repentance for his fault, and thus a sundered friendship has been restored even as prayer was answered.

M. M. writes that prayer for rain to save famishing crops has been answered by a gentle, life-giving shower.

Mrs. H. J. A. tells of a church revived and souls saved in answer to prayer.

Mrs. T. R. G. asks prayer that she may be guided in her care of her baby, that the little life which now seems to hang by such a delicate thread may be spared. Three times before she has come to the League for prayer, when troubles threatened to be overwhelming, and each time she was able to praise God for prayer answered in victory.

Prayers are asked for revivals of religion at:

Rowland, N. C.; Augusta, Texas; Ebenezer, Rockbridge, Va. (that many may be saved during revival); Cochron, Ga. (that many may be saved during revival).

R. M. C. asks prayer that pastor's mind, A Believer, that father's mind may be restored; six ask prayer for mental restoration or strengthening for themselves, friends or relatives.

Mrs. M. W. C. asks prayer that son's sight, H. M., that father's sight may be restored; eight friends ask prayer that sight may be strengthened.

Five readers ask prayer for restoration of hearing for themselves, friends or relatives.

Five readers ask prayer for special blessing for others; including T. R. L., that son who has gone to war may be brought nearer to Christ; Mr. and Mrs. W. P. E., that two sons who have answered their country's call may be spiritually blessed and return safely to their parents when war is over.

Twenty-two friends ask prayer for a deeper work of grace, assurance of sins forgiven, or express in other ways their desire for personal spiritual blessing.

Forty ask prayer for the healing of friends or relatives; including Mrs. E. K., that two daughters may be restored to health and strength; another, Mrs. F. H., that a mother may regain the use of limbs; another, N. S., that a preacher may be restored to health and strength; thirty-two friends ask prayer for healing of themselves; including Mrs. M. R., that health may be restored without an operation; another, Mrs. J. P. H., asks prayer to regain the use of arm; another, M. H., to be cured of lameness; another member, that health may be restored without an operation.

NEW-SKIN
For the Feet

To prevent skin-rubs, calluses, blisters, etc. Just the thing for the man in khaki

A medium sized bottle will be mailed by us post paid to any address upon receipt of 25 cents in stamps.

NEWSKIN CO. NEW YORK

Deformities of the Back

Greatly benefited or entirely cured by the Philo Burt Method.

The 25,000 cases successfully treated in our experience of over fifteen years is absolute proof of this statement.

No matter how serious your deformity, no matter what treatments you have tried, think of the thousands of sufferers *this* method has made well and happy. We will prove the value of the Philo Burt Method in *your* own case.

The Philo Burt Appliance on 30 Days' Trial

Since you run no risk there is no reason why you should not accept our offer at once.

The photographs here show how light, cool, elastic and easily adjustable the Philo Burt Appliance is—how different from the old torturing plaster, leather or steel jackets. To weakened or deformed spines it brings almost *immediate* relief even in the *most serious cases*. You owe it to yourself to investigate it thoroughly. The price is within reach of all.

Send for our Free Book today and describe the nature and condition of your trouble as fully as possible so we can give you definite information.

PHILO BURT MFG. CO.
T-207 Odd Fellows Bldg., Jamestown, N.Y.

STEWARTS IRON FENCE

IMPROVE YOUR PROPERTY WITH AN IRON FENCE
Write today for catalogue of designs for residences, country estates, parks, cemeteries and all other purposes. Artistic, indestructible. *Local Representatives Wanted.*
The Stewart Iron Works Co., 720 Stewart Bl., Cincinnati, O.

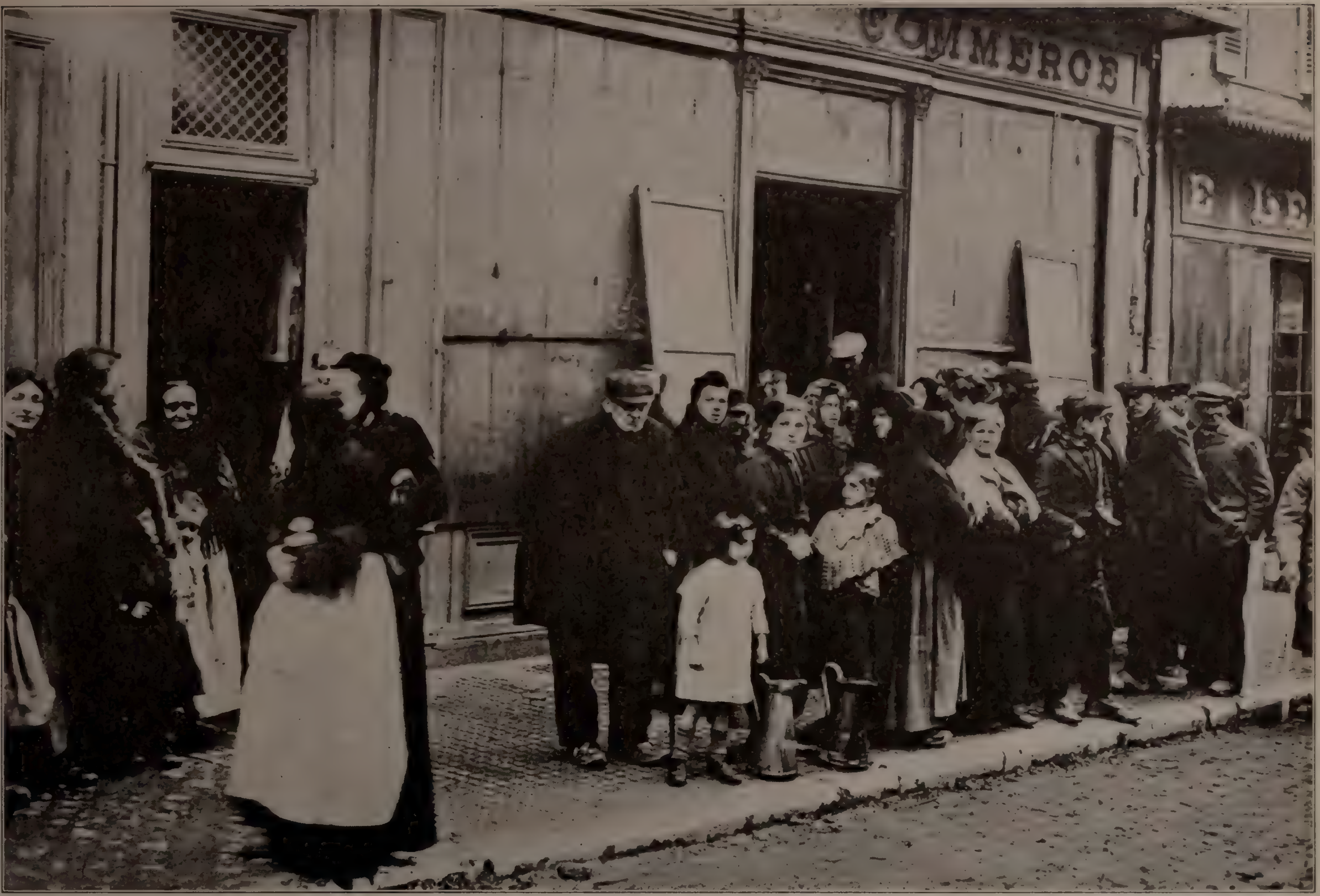
CHURCH FURNITURE
Pews, Pulpits, Chairs, Altars, Book Racks, Tables, Desks—EVERYTHING. The finest furniture made. Direct from our factory to your church. Catalog free.
DeMoulin Bros. & Co. Dept. 54. Greenville, Ill.

Buy Your Books of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
No matter what book you want, if it is a *good* book, we can supply it, no matter who publishes it. Write
THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, N. Y.

WANTED AN IDEA! THINK OF SOME SIMPLE THING TO PATENT. Protect your ideas, they may bring you wealth. Write for "Needed Inventions," and "How to Get Your Patent."
RANDOLPH & CO., Dept. 96, Washington, D. C.

YOU CAN AFFORD A NEW SONG BOOK. FAMILIAR SONGS OF THE GOSPEL. No. 1 or 2. Round or Shape notes. $3 per hundred; samples, 5c each. 83 songs, words and music. No. 1 and 2 combined $5 per hundred, 10c a copy. E. A. K. HACKETT, Fort Wayne, Ind.

HOME WEAVING LOOMS only $8.50
Big money in weaving rugs, carpets, etc., from rags and waste material. Be sure to send for free loom book. It tells all about weaving and our wonderful $8.50 and other looms. UNION LOOM WORKS, 256 Factory St., Boonville, N. Y.



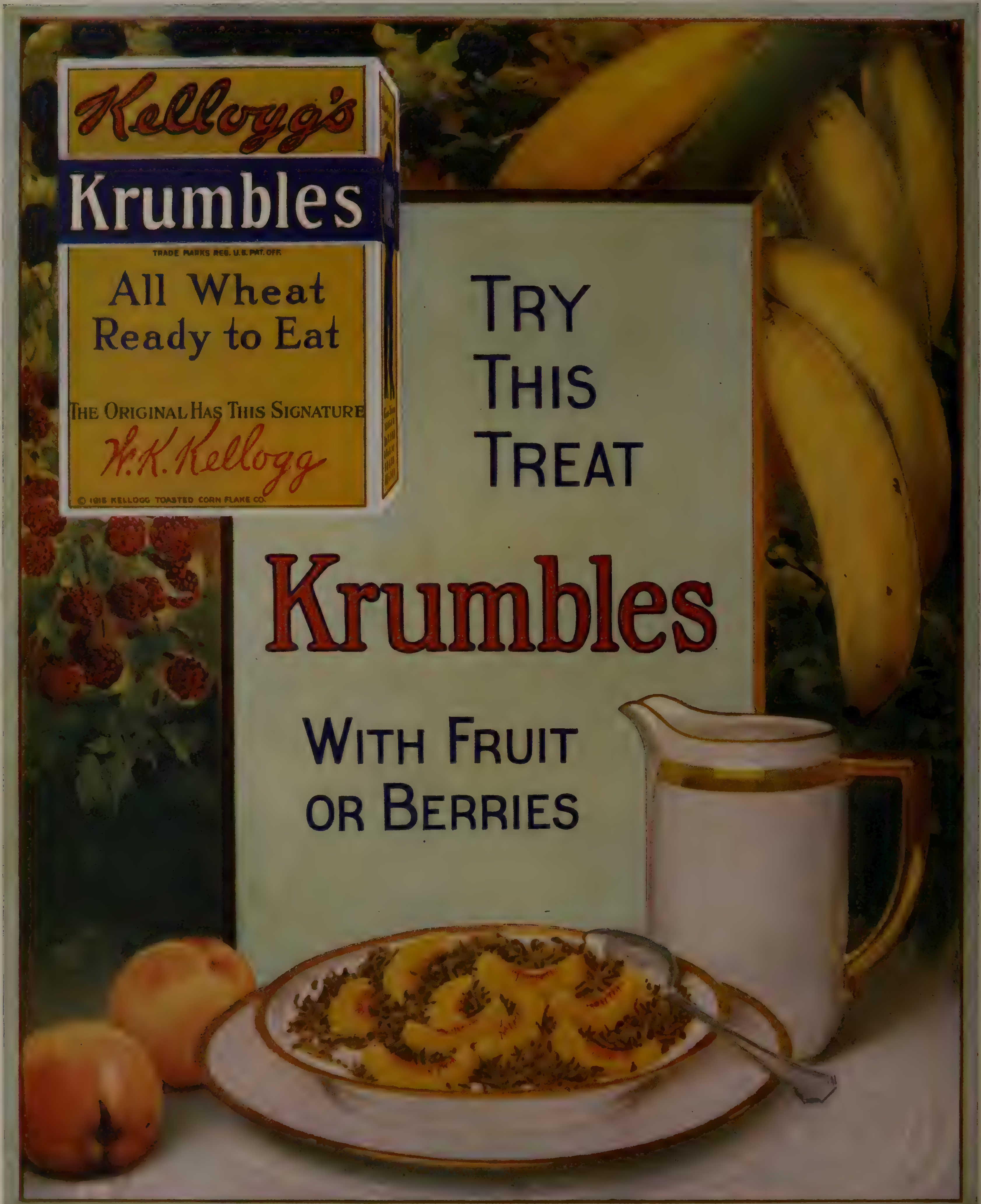
Waiting to be fed. Destitute residents of Noyon in northern France.

Additional Gifts to the Christian Herald Fund for the Relief of Widows and Orphans of the War

M H S	$2.00
Ellen Shauck	2.00
Mrs W N Rundull	2.00
Mrs W N Dyche	2.00
Mrs A Kahl	2.00
P O Morris	2.00
Mrs Mary E Richards	2.00
Bertha Metzgar	2.00
Mrs John McQuaters, Sr	2.00
Harry J Anderson	2.00
Mrs C F Moseman	2.00
Mrs W H & Melvin Wrede	1.50
Friend, Piedmont, Kans	1.50
John Bennett	1.50
Z Haines	1.50
Mrs F M Hope	1.50
C P T	1.00
Miss Vern Milbank	1.00
Mrs Austin Miller	1.00
F A Cobb	1.00
H G Wilcox	1.00
Ed T Somervell	1.00
Miss Garretson	1.00
E B, Martins Ferry, Ohio	1.00
Subscriber, Needham Heights, Mass	1.00
—— and wife	1.00
E M Rullman	1.00
Flora A Reel	1.00
Friends, Coleta, Ill	1.00
Mrs H E S	1.00
Calvin W Price	1.00
Mrs L E Hicks	1.00
Minnie Davis	1.00
Reader, Rockford, Mich	1.00
Mrs Laura Borrell	1.00
Mrs J Githens	1.00
Sarah E Reisch	1.00
Amy V Arthur	1.00
Mary A Seiple	1.00
Mrs M C Wilburn	1.00
Nellie G Fulton	1.00
Mrs H E Greengress	1.00
Miss Hope	1.00
Friend, Ontario, Calif	1.00
Mrs S M Lovell	1.00
Mrs Jennie Ryan	1.00
Mrs W S Wallace	1.00
Mrs Ira Gardner	1.00
Friend, Germantown, Pa	$1.00
Mrs A E Nuss	1.00
Mrs J B	1.00
Reader, Flemington, N J	1.00
Miss E Florence Parks	1.00
Elinor I Thompson	1.00
Mrs Wm Skook	1.00
Mrs E F Rogers	1.00
Grace L Hoehn	1.00
——, Chambersburg, Pa	1.00
Mrs T C Johnson	1.00
Mrs J T Cribbens	1.00
Mrs L B Hughes	1.00
Clark A McBride	1.00
Mrs E R Mead	1.00
Mr & Mrs Edgar Hunt	1.00
Carl Stewart	1.00
Lynn Stewart	1.00
Clare Stewart	1.00
W M Wickham	1.00
"Batavia"	1.00
Mrs Mollie Shaffer	1.00
Miriam C Comerford	1.00
——, Wattsburg, Pa	1.00
Gartie Kirkpatrick	1.00
Mrs H F Adams	1.00
Wm H Day	1.00
Mrs G H H	1.00
—— Glens Falls, N Y	1.00
E S Rand	1.00
C E W	1.00
Mr Housework	1.00
Mary R Bispham	1.00
E C Krohne	1.00
Chas A Draeger	1.00
Mrs J O Jones	1.00
Gladys Shinn	1.00
Carrie B Boles	1.00
Geo Richert	1.00
Friend, Hastings, Mich	1.00
——, Danville, Va	1.00
John Boston	1.00
Mrs H E Edwards	1.00
Mrs W C H & Mrs E M R	1.00
Miss Clara A Marshall	1.00
W W Arthur	$1.00
Friend, Rootstown, Ohio	1.00
—, Roscoe, —Texas	1.00
Mrs John Traas	1.00
Mr & Mrs Carl Nelson	1.00
Mrs Clinton Eggleston	1.00
Rev O C Bliese	1.00
Mrs M B Henson	1.00
A E K B	1.00
A M B	1.00
E J McLeod	1.00
Mrs Sophia Ganschow	1.00
Subscriber, Topeka, Kans	1.00
Subscriber, Questa, N Mex	1.00
Mrs Fannie N Stephens	1.00
Reader, Brooklyn, N Y	1.00
Friend, Clarksville, Tenn	1.00
W A Park	1.00
May McNab	1.00
Mrs J B Ely	1.00
Wm Boynton	1.00
James D Acker	1.00
S A Maloney	1.00
Friend, McBain, Mich	1.00
Mrs W M McCarthy	1.00
Friend, Corry, Pa	1.00
Mrs M C Robinson	1.00
Friend, Connellsville, Pa	1.00
Mrs S Snehan	1.00
——, Fort Morgan, Colo	1.00
Clara Gordon	1.00
Mrs T Stewart	1.00
——, Albany, N Y	1.00
Julius Weber	1.00
Mrs A Neland	1.00
L M C	1.00
A E George	1.00
A M Shanklin	1.00
M D Townsend	1.00
Eber Bly	1.00
Geo Myers	1.00
Mrs Bunker	1.00
Mrs Peterson	1.00
Mr & Mrs Elmer Bly	1.00
Ida M Anderson	$1.00
F C Garrett	1.00
F Kepke	1.00
Fred McDowell	1.00
Naomi Griffith	1.00
Wm Rozelle	1.00
F Herriott	1.00
I A Bly	1.00
Margie Martin	1.00
O E Behm	1.00
B Croswell	1.00
W L Magers	1.00
M W Ahern	1.00
Geo Orloff	1.00
Mrs Smith Pedigo	1.00
M H Daniels	1.00
Friend, Marcellus, N Y	1.00
Mrs Gardner L Sturdevant	1.00
J R Culpepper	1.00
L B H	1.00
Mrs Geo Rickard	1.00
J M Beadles	1.00
Rev James A Lyons	1.00
Mrs C C Stedman	1.00
Mrs D Kramer	1.00
Mr Oscar Torell	1.00
Rev Oscar Sandahl	1.00
Mrs M E Logan	1.00
Mrs Olivia Hesson	1.00
Florence Clark	1.00
——, Delanson, N Y	1.00
Friend, Wells, Minn	1.00
V M Friend	1.00
Ed T Somerville	1.00
——, Cleveland, Ohio	1.00
Mrs Elmer Davis	1.00
M G Fowler	1.00
Mrs A L Weldon	1.00
——, Palmetto, Fla	1.00
L Maught	1.00
——, Phila., Pa	1.00
Miss Frances C Staples	1.00
Mabel O Weisley	1.00
Mary MacConnell	1.00
Mrs Grace E Johnson	1.00
A Neighbor, Fruita, Colo	1.00
Rachel M Sweeney	$1.00
Joseph Le Due	1.00
Mrs H S Baker	.50
Mrs A M, Okla	.50
Mrs C J	.50
Mary J Hensley	.50
Belle Dougherty	.50
R E Weaver	.50
M E & Olive C Young	.50
W L Croswell	.50
J H Cook	.50
Alex Quirie	.50
A M Emly	.50
Mrs A L McClaran	.50
"Poverty"	.25
Miss Rosetta B. Lucas	7.00
14th Inf & S S, Yuma, Ariz	23.83
Mrs Alex A Kelso	3.50
Julian Hatch	4.00
A J Siekmeier	10.05
Friend, Concord, N C	5.50
Friend, Sherwood Ore	4.50
Mrs J E Sherman	7.00
Mrs E B Osborne	4.00
Andrea Bernice Clemensen	4.00
North Cliff Farm, Culpepper, Va	4.00
Mrs J D Prideaux	4.00
Meth Epis S S, Watsonville, Calif	31.00
G Tessmann	4.00
Geo A Connolly	8.00
Mrs J Reed	6.50
Loyal Sons & Daughters Cl, Church of Brethren, Cloverdale, Va	6.00
Friend, Batavia, N Y	6.00
Priscilla Club, Trinidad, Colo	45.00
Tenth Ave Bapt Ch, Columbus, O	14.50
Mrs J W H	6.00
Golda Poffenberger	$4.00
Mrs P L Adams	6.00
S S Class, Independence, Mo	.65
Fourth Christian Ref Ch, S S, Paterson, N J	35.00
Valley Height S S, Prosser, Wash	7.00
Christian Assembly, Urbandale, Mich	63.87
Mrs Dell H Tillotson	8.00
Mrs H F Datesman	4.00
O E Gooley	4.00
Reader, of the S S Times	6.00
——, Owensmouth, Calif	5.40
S S, Afton, Va	7.00
Amy Barlow	11.10
Ladies' Aid, Clear Lake, Ia	18.00
Mr & Mrs R P Davies	17.00
T N Vanzer	8.00
Sugar Grove Christian S S, Dayton, O	15.11
Helen Hoffbuhr	.85
——, La Clede, Ill	.10
J B Ratcliffe	24.00
Geo E Vanderhoof	4.00
Winter Park Presby Ch, Wilmington, N Car	5.20
Danish Bapt Ch, Harlan, Iowa	154.25
Mother & Son, Tulare, S Dak	8.00
Troop No 1, Boy Scouts of America, West Chester, Pa	30.00
R M Judd	1.70
Churches, Dade City, Fla	8.00
John Kennedy & family	40.00
Mary B Hamilton	14.23
Abner Creek Bapt Ch, Spartanburg Co, S C	$4.65
Friend, Hartford, Conn	.20
——, Summit Hills, Pa	.75
D N Wolf	4.00
Mrs C L Schoonover	6.00
Mrs Samuel Harper	1.25
Friend, Birmingham, Ala	4.00
Mr E W Yeasting	6.00
James Cannon	10.30
May Buckingham	2.25
Mrs Margaret Vandevort	.26
Rev W B Harrison	11.00
W C Lowrey	2.65
Mrs Emma G Forsythe	.83
Richard Frohreich	2.65
Joseph Bowditch	13.19
Samuel Marshall	.33
"Onamio, Minn"	4.00
Mary Erhardt	.65
F B Layman	2.65
Mrs Elizabeth R Allen	1.35
Mrs H Burt	1.65
Mrs Ed Ijames	2.97
Ella A Smith	.40
Miss H L Whitney	.35
Mrs Mary C Bales	1.35
Mrs W P Rogers	11.32
Mrs Andrew Jager	4.00
Mrs Mildred C Best	.30
Benj Hartman	2.65
Union Christmas Entertainment Goshen, Va	9.17
Class 10, Presby S S, Apollo, Pa	6.50
J H Mawhinney	8.00
Nora M Lewis	.65
Alba Bellows	2.65
Mrs S Crouch	$1.65
Wm H McKnight	2.65
Mrs H W Johnson	2.25
W B Waff	2.65
Mrs Myrtle Hull	1.65
Mrs W W Alcott	2.65
Glover Community S S, Glover, Vt	8.00
Mrs John L Mayos	.35
Rose E Bankson	.65
Mrs Abbie A Dodman	1.10
Subscriber, Britt, Iowa	2.65
J M Clyne	8.00
Miss E B Hale	.35
F E Brand	.30
I H Stauffacher	3.75
Mrs Fisher Hyle	2.65
B E Wideman	8.00
Mrs B C Abbott	.75
Mrs W T Fox	.75
F W Schauer	8.00
Clara Meinitz	.35
Gus Buddenbam	2.65
Exie Estes	.35
I Girod	2.75
Chr Ref Ch, E Saugatuck, Mich	78.62
Friend, Elkville, Ill	4.00
John Le Davis	6.00
A G Klein	30.00
Lucy & Hope Miller	16.00
Wm T. Pechin	4.00
Holy Innocents Ch, Union Services, Lacony, Pa	35.88
Danish Norwegian Evangelical Free Ch, New Haven	125.87
West Union S S, W Union, Pa	6.00
"Friend, San Bernardino, Calif"	7.00
Friends, Warren, Pa	7.15
Miss Adele Cuendet	.20

Additional acknowledgments in subsequent issues of the Christian Herald.

Send all gifts for this fund to the Christian Herald, 93 Bible House, New York City


Kellogg's
Krumbles
TRADE MARKS REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.
All Wheat
Ready to Eat
THE ORIGINAL HAS THIS SIGNATURE
W.K. Kellogg
© 1916 KELLOGG TOASTED CORN FLAKE CO.
TRY
THIS
TREAT
Krumbles
WITH FRUIT
OR BERRIES

Copyright, 1917, Kellogg Toasted Corn Flake Co.

EVERY home in the land has a hearty welcome for Krumbles—the *new whole wheat food,* with its delicious flavor, and its high food value at a low price. Children like Krumbles, and it *builds them up,* because of the extra nutrition of Durum wheat, which is rich in protein and mineral salts. Krumbles is appetizing with cream or milk, and a special treat with berries, sliced peaches, or bananas. Look for this signature.

Originated and developed by Kellogg Toasted Corn Flake Company, makers of Kellogg's—the original Toasted Corn Flakes.

W.K. Kellogg

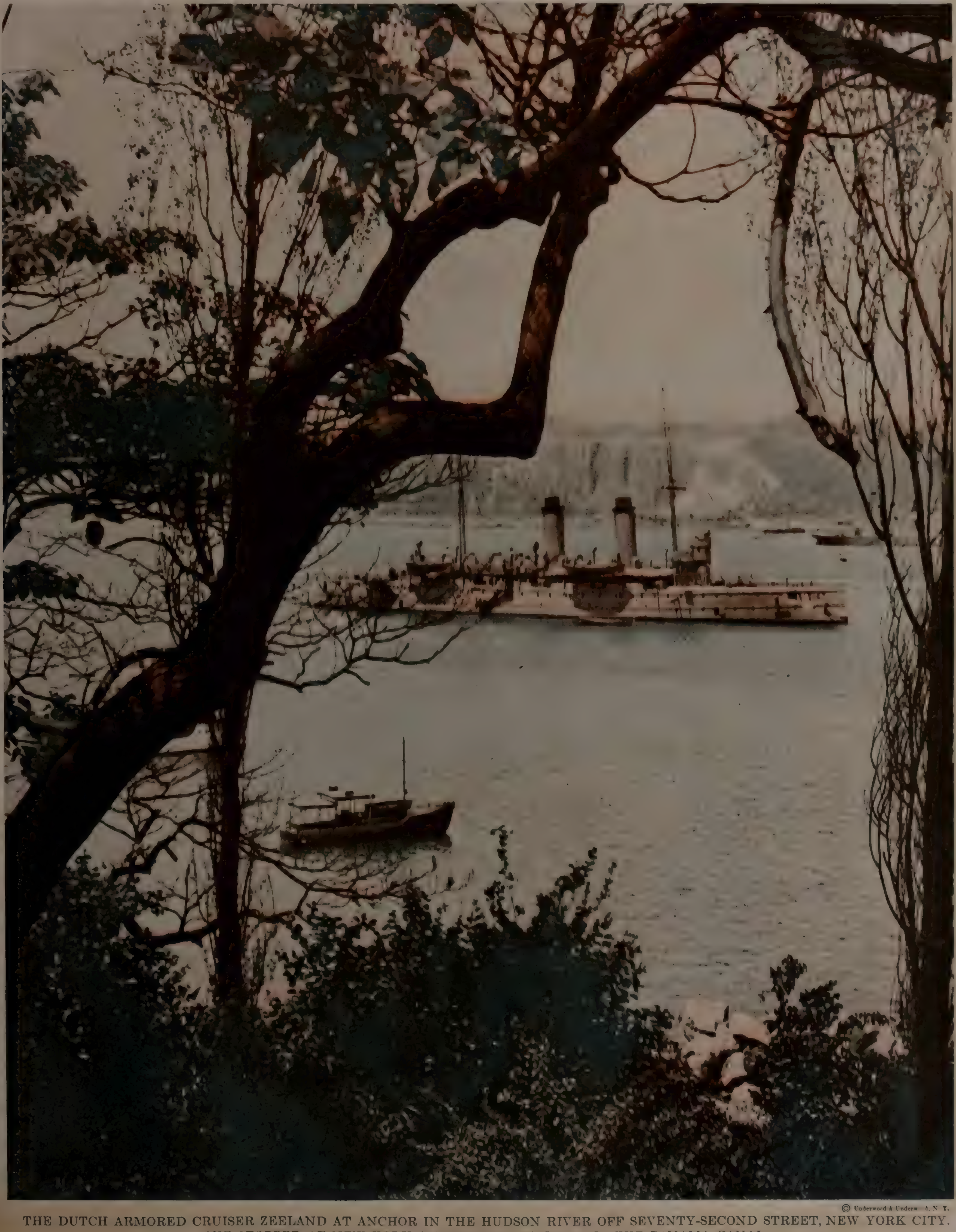
Christian Herald

COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

SUBSCRIPTION, $2.00 PER ANNUM
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

NEW YORK, AUGUST 22, 1917

VOL. 40—NO. 34. PRICE 5 CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK



© Underwood & Underwood, N. Y.

THE DUTCH ARMORED CRUISER ZEELAND AT ANCHOR IN THE HUDSON RIVER OFF SEVENTY-SECOND STREET, NEW YORK CITY. SHE STOPPED AT NEW YORK ON HER WAY TO JAVA VIA THE PANAMA CANAL.

OUR MAIL-BAG

NOTICE

THE editors of the Christian Herald will be glad to answer any question addressed to the Mail-Bag provided it be of general interest and not merely personal. Correspondents may use a nom de plume to identify the question, but all letters must contain name and address of the sender, in addition to the nom de plume. No attention will be paid to anonymous letters nor to those written with lead pencil.

Questions and Answers

J. P. R., Bostonia, Calif. "I have a number of fig-trees which I grew from the seed, and it is a fact well known in California that the fig-tree *does* have flowers, and that the best figs raised must have those flowers fertilized by a small insect called a fig wasp or blastophaga, which has been imported from the old World into California.

A number of letters in a similar vein to the above have been received from other readers, including H. L. F., Annandale, N. J.; B. H. W. Deland, Fla.; G. W. S., Claremont, Calif.; Mrs. K. S. K., Cleveland, Ohio; Mrs. C. K. F., Shell Rock, Iowa; Mrs. M. J. C., Georgetown, Ky.; R. M. S., Banning, Calif., and A. A. W., Pasadena, Calif., all testifying to the fact that fig-trees *do* have a blossom. A. A. W., says "there are four distinct kinds of flowers in figs." Our reader in Banning writes: "A flower is sure to precede the fruit. The only way to see the fig blossom is to destroy the bulb which later develops into the fruit. Break that open at the proper time, and you will find a whole bouquet of flowers." H. L. F. also dwells on this way in which nature has "hidden the flowers of the fig." "They are minute, upon the inner surface of a hollow receptacle, but easily to be seen with a magnifying glass," writes our correspondent in Deland, Fla. G. W. S. says: "The same belief (that the fig-tree was flowerless) caused infidels to laugh at poor ignorant Habakkuk for expecting any blossoms (Hab. 3 : 17), until it was discovered that the fig had many microscopic blossoms inside." "The fig," writes Mrs. C. K. F., "is not a true fruit, but a fleshy receptacle, with true flowers and seed lining the inside." It is clear from the foregoing that those who have assumed that the fig-tree is blossomless have not pursued their investigations far enough to discover the hidden fruit. One of our friends has sent us an opened fig-bulb, which shows clearly the tiny seed-pods crowned with the microscopically small but easily recognized blossoms, which fully bears out the statements of our readers quoted above.

F. G. M., Corvallis, Ore., writes—"Answering W. J. W. C., Santa Maria, Calif. (in the Christian Herald for June 30, 1917, page 2), you say: 'The predictions in Rev. 20 are still unfulfilled.' Reading them carefully, and also reading what the Lord said in Matt. 24, it seems to me that up to Rev. 20 : 9 at least has been fulfilled, or is now fulfilling. After the Middle Ages, does it not appear that our world had less trouble until now?—that the devil was 'bound' and 'shut up'? In the light of recent and present events (among the most awful in our world's history), is it unlikely that the devil is 'loosed out of his prison' and is again making all the trouble he can? Doesn't it look as though verses 8 and 9 are fulfilling, or soon will be? As to Rev. 20 : 4 and on to verse 7, this is the only place in the Bible I know of where this thousand-year reign of Christ with his martyred ones is mentioned. Please notice that this is a special reign; that it is with his saints who were beheaded and who had not worshiped the beast nor received its mark. It looks to me that those martyrs are the ones who reign with Him in this special thousand-year reign, and not we who have not suffered martyrdom and are not likely to. In this connection please note Luke 22 : 28-30 and Rev. 7 : 13-17. Is it impossible or unlikely that this special thousand-year reign is not taking place and has been for some time elsewhere than on this earth? Jesus in the Gospels does not speak directly of this special reign. Certainly, not to us. Only to his apostles. (Luke 22 : 28-30.)

L. C. C., West Asheville, N. C. Please explain Hebrews 10 : 26: Does this mean that one who sins wilfully, is lost?

In one sense every sin is wilful, because the sinner would not do it without the consent of his will. But the word has another meaning. It implies a deliberate and intentional act, which is different from an act to which a man is lured or deceived, or an act which he commits under some sudden and strong temptation. But if the sinner truly repents, imploring God's forgiveness for Jesus' sake; if he accepts him as Saviour and endeavors, with divine help, to live thereafter a Christian life, he will not only be forgiven, but will be kept from falling back into sin. This is the teaching of the Gospel, and it is exemplified in innumerable cases today. We have many instances everywhere of great sinners who have forsaken their evil ways and who are now living the new life, sustained by divine power. There is none who can go beyond the reach of the divine mercy, and God will always hear and answer the prayer of the earnest, penitent heart. We believe that there is no passage that excludes the truly repentant sinner from pardon. The writer of the Epistle to the Hebrews simply taught that there was no further sacrifice for sin than that which had been offered in the person of Christ. He was writing to Hebrews who, under the old dispensation, could bring another sin-offering when they sinned again. The Christian must revert to the cross, for there remains no other atonement, and if he puts that away from him he is without resource. The backslider who sincerely repents is encouraged to return and is sure of welcome. It is the one imperative duty he is bound to perform. Even Peter, who denied his Lord, was tenderly welcomed. As a father receives a child, who goes to him with confession and repentance, so God will receive the Christian who has fallen, but has renounced his sin and humbly pleads for forgiveness through Christ.

Out To The Fields They Go

By Margaret E. Sangster, Jr.

OUT to the war the men must go,
Leaving their lands in the scorching sun;
Ah, their souls are sad, and their heads bow low,
For the lives that they leave are just begun!
But—men must fight in the world-old way
To the bitter close of the blood-red day—
To ease the world of its aching.

The women gaze o'er the idle fields,
O'er the idle fields in the scorching sun;
And well they know what the harvest yields
Will be their stay—and a sorry one!
So with hands untaught they mow the hay,
But ever their eyes look far away,
And their hearts are near to breaking.

Mrs. P. P., Sandia, Texas. The question in your letter, as to how all the world can simultaneously see our Lord's appearance, is one that is frequently asked. Dr. Gray, who is now writing on prophetic topics in the Christian Herald, will no doubt deal with this among other matter in the course of his articles.

N. W. M., Los Angeles, Calif. Are all and each of the commandments contained in the twentieth chapter of Exodus as binding today as ever, both to the Jews and Gentiles?

Although the Christian is not under the law but under grace, he is not free from obligation. The moral law has never been abrogated. You strive to keep all of the commandments out of love for God and the love of righteousness. These commandments were emphasized and given an even broader interpretation by Christ, who came not to destroy but to fulfil the law. The Gentile converts were not to be bound by the Levitical laws, but even under the law of love they were not under any less obligation to respect and yield obedience to the moral law, which is applicable to the whole human race. Love is higher than law, and Christ placed his followers under the obligation of love, inculcating a more perfect and willing obedience to the divine will in all things.

J. M., Dayton, Ohio. Alexander Feodorovitch Kerensky, who, through the vicissitudes of war, has risen to be dictator of Russia, is the son of a Slav father and a Mongol mother. There is said to be a strain of Jewish blood in him. If it be true that he is of that race, then it is one of the strangest outcomes of the war. It was a Jew who gave to Emperor Alexander the first inspiration of world-peace. Jews have been conspicuous in the liberation campaign, waged for the purpose of relieving not only their own race, but the whole Russian people, of oppression.

L. V. S., Washington, D. C., wrote recently to the Mail-Bag the suggestion that as many thousand women are now entering the employ of the government (a large proportion of them in Washington), something ought to be done by the government to look after the spiritual welfare of these new employees, who are strangers in the National capital. The suggestion, which was an excellent one, was referred to the Young Women's Christian Association in Washington. We have received a letter from Miss Florence M. Brown, general secretary of the Association, in which she writes: "A very great deal is being done to get the women coming to Washington directed to the churches of their choice. We have two young women in our building who are under my direction, but are engaged by a leading church, and they are securing through the government the names of the women. Then we are having them called in and directed. Much effort is being put into this. Many ministers are not taking their usual summer vacation." It is quite evident that the Washington Young Women's Christian Association is alive to the need of action and is doing its duty in the case.

M. E. T., Washington, D. C., writes: "I would like to submit the following additional answer to the question that was asked in the Mail-Bag about the way of salvation: There are four steps to salvation: (1) Faith, Acts 16 : 31, John 8 : 24; (2) Repentance, Luke 13 : 3, Acts 2 : 38; (3) Confession, Matt. 10 : 32, Rom. 10 : 10; (4) Baptism, Acts 22 : 16, Rom. 6 : 4."

J. J., New York. The Child Betterment Bureau in Washington has issued a warning against the use of arsenical poison as a means of getting rid of flies in the home. Dr. E. A. Sweet of the United States Public Health Service writes that "it is extremely dangerous to use arsenical poisons in the house, and there have been fatal cases of child poisoning through such compounds." Sticky fly paper is still the safest insurance against flies.

Rev. V. Kuusisto, Eveleth, Minn., writes: "I have translated into Finnish the article which appeared in the Christian Herald concerning the persecution among the Persian Lutheran Christians, and for that reason I forward small amounts for the poor Christians in Persia. May God bless your valuable support." The cooperation of our Finnish Evangelical Lutheran Friends of Suomi Synod is appreciated, and will doubtless prove a real service to a worthy cause.

Miss M. S. Dutcher, secretary of the Brooklyn, N. Y., Auxiliary of the Women's National Sabbath Alliance, writes: "The ladies at our last meeting wished me to write to the mayor asking that no drilling be done on the Sabbath Day. We are trying to preserve that day and keep it holy, and it seems to us that the enclosed message is of as much importance now as it was in 1862." The message referred to is this order which President Lincoln issued in 1862: "The President, Commander-in-Chief of the Army and Navy, desires and enforces the orderly observance of the Sabbath by the officers and men in the military and naval service. The importance for man and beast of the prescribed weekly rest, the sacred rights of Christian soldiers and sailors, a becoming deference to the best sentiments of a Christian people and a due regard for the divine will, demand that Sunday labor in the army and navy be reduced to the measure of strict necessity. The discipline and character of the national forces should not suffer, nor the cause they defend be imperiled, by the profanation of the day or name of the Most High."

F. Hudson, N. Y. We hold it to be the duty of every citizen, particularly at the present time, to give loyal support to the government.

M. A. W., Wilkes-Barre, Pa. A will made by the testator himself, if clearly expressed, in proper form and duly attested, is legal. It is always the wisest course, however, to have one's will prepared by a good lawyer.

S. B., N. C. We have no right to criticise any Christian denomination which may differ with us on nonessential points. Christ distinctly says, "I have other sheep" (John 10 : 16). Anyone who believes in Christ as Saviour, and who earnestly seeks to follow Him, is acceptable to God.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
AN ILLUSTRATED NEWS WEEKLY FOR THE HOME

The principal street in Pocitos, the seaside resort of Montevideo, where society promenades

Progressive Uruguay and Its People

President Viera's Views on American Relations and Trade Now and After the War

By CLAYTON SEDGWICK COOPER

URUGUAY, with her 72,000 square miles, is about equal in size to all the New England States. This republic is also known as the Banda Oriental (which means East Side), so called in early days to distinguish it from Argentina, since this small country lay on the east side of the Uruguay River. Its flourishing capital, the fair city of Montevideo, is known as the Queen of the Plata, since on its southern side the Rio de la Plata pours its flood of waters into the South Atlantic in a river mouth one hundred and fifty miles in width. This city of the Uruguayans, with its 400,000 progressive people of Spanish stock, is said to have been named from the exclamation of an early missionary who, while far away at sea, on observing the hat-shaped mountain lying in the foreground, cried, "Montem video!" (I see a mountain!) Through this fine ocean port there are exported, year by year, all the products of the cattle industry, as well as cereals to the amount of $75,000,000, while there enter imports, chiefly of manufactured articles from Europe and the United States, amounting to considerably over $50,000,000.

Uruguay is also the land of flowers. Mr. W. H. Hudson in his fascinating book has called it "the purple land," because of the predominating flor morada, which covers the country with a carpet of rich purple. Here is a coming country, with temperate climate, a vast grazing land with upward of 45,000,000 acres, of which only about five per cent. is devoted to agriculture, because of the lack of population, there being only one and a half millions of inhabitants in a wonderful region of rivers and smiling lands capable of supporting fifty times the number. For grazing purposes, Uruguay is the most favored land in all of South America. Although the cultivation of wheat and maize especially is now advancing, the grass-lands are unsurpassed, and these now support for the world's food supply more than 9,000,000 head of cattle, 30,000,000 sheep, 800,000 hogs, 600,000 goats, and 500,000 horses.

IN this winterless land of wide prairies, with no mountains, deserts or earthquakes such as handicap the South American countries of the west coast, the Uruguayans have built in recent years a modern civilization distinctive, advanced, economically sound, thoroughly democratic, and characterized with a dignity and a hopefulness, a readiness to attempt new things, and a national audacity that reminds one of the United States. It is being learned more and more that the spirit of a nation is quite as important as its area in determining progress, and the present-day Uruguayans are sons of a fighting, sturdy strain of blood. By desperate struggle they wrested their independence from Spain, and with many wars with the early Portuguese, and later with Brazil, they have learned the value of free institutions. Her great patriot leader and fighter, General Artigas, is worthy of a place alongside the heroic American soldiers who liberated their countries. Although Argentina, the strong neighbor of Uruguay, also tried to annex her at various times, the spirit of this race conquered, and since the year 1828 Uruguay has been a sovereign state, with a constitution modeled on that of our own Republic.

During my interview with Dr. Viera, the republic's president, I learned of a unique arrangement in this country by which a student can pass from the kindergarten stage to the last moment of graduate work in the best technical school or university, without paying one penny for his tuition, text-books even being provided by the state. On this question of education President Viera revealed much enthusiasm, being justly proud of the nation's schools for adults founded in 1907, and placed under the public school administration, also gratuitous. These adult schools are open both day and night. There is also the school for backward children and the school for the professional training of working girls, directed by teachers educated for the purpose in Europe and North America. A national school of arts and trades is carried on directly in line with the national industries; and there is a department of secondary and preparatory instruction exclusively for women, the dean of which department is a woman, and all of the professors are likewise women. There is a departmental lyceum in each of the eighteen departments of the republic, and the special public lecturer, whose post resembles that of the public lecturer in connection with the public schools in the United States. In addition to the regular educational features my attention was also called to the national orchestra, consisting of sixty musicians, who, during the months of April and May, give daily concerts in one of the principal theaters of the capital and also visit cities of the interior for concert work. The original idea of this orchestra is aimed at the development of creative activity on the part of national composers, whose works are especially used by these musicians.

ONE'S first impression of the president of the republic of Uruguay is that he is one of the stoutest gentlemen one has ever seen in his life. In fact, he is often compared with ex-President Taft in this regard, though we much doubt whether the latter ever equaled President Viera's physical proportions. Since it is a law in Uruguay that the executive head of the republic cannot succeed himself without an intervening four years, the visitor will be told that the former president of Rooseveltian energy and tendencies, José Battle y Ordoñez, searched among his friends for a man sufficiently adaptable to carry out his plans and hold his seat until he could again be elected as President. In Dr. Viera he fixed upon a man who not only proved capable, but who has showed signs of individual independence, which it is said is not altogether pleasing to the former executive. Dr. Viera's present popularity with the people has led those politicians who seemed to desire him simply as a figurehead to become somewhat nervous. The discrimination of Dr. Viera came out when we asked concerning his attitude toward immigration and the labor problems of his country.

"To be sure," he said, "we want immigration here, but we want additional population of the right kind. Uruguay does not possess facilities and resources for manufacturing because of her lack of coal, wood and iron. The republic has, on the other hand, tremendous resources for the raising of live stock, and also for agricultural development. It is necessary to have our recruits chosen with a view to the kind of work which the nation needs. We do not require the vast influx of laboring population which Argentina and the United States, for example, have been receiving, since the time is not ripe for them, and furthermore they would find little congenial to their abilities in Uruguay."

I had been impressed with the lack of horses or horse-raising in Uruguay, which I had connected with this republic. Inquiring why Uruguay did not devote herself to the horse-raising industry, it was brought out in reply that in the time of revolutions—of which Uruguay had had her share in former days, but which were now things largely of the past—the revolutionists who were successful had a disagreeable habit of seizing the horses as a legitimate prey, which was naturally a discouragement to the farmer along this line of industry.

A SOMEWHAT unique feature of government is brought to the attention of the investigator in Uruguay in the collegiate presidency. This plan, which was strongly promulgated by Dr. Viera's predecessor, called for seven presidents instead of one.

"What," I inquired, "was the advantage expected to be gained from such an arrangement?"

"The idea," said the president," was to prevent the usurpation of power by one man whose views and procedure were practically unknown to the electorate previous to his occupation of the presidency. For example, the incoming president of Argentina is somewhat of an experiment, the people hardly knowing just what is going to happen when the untried man of a new party comes into power. This creates an uncertainty in business, and it is thought that if several men occupied the executive leadership of the country, the plan would make for stability and national certainty."

The first impression of such a plan is to excite considerable doubt as to any gain accruing to a republic in the way of unity or certainty by having seven men trying to run things rather than one, and the generally accepted belief is that Dr. Viera is a far less firm supporter of this policy than was his predecessor.

I asked the president the question which I had been placing before other chief executives and business men of these South American countries:

"What is your opinion concerning trade with the United States? Will the present business which the Uruguayans are carrying on with America, largely because it is impossible at present to trade with Europe, continue after the war?"

"We like the Americans," responded the president, "and we should like to trade with you, but the traditions and customs of doing business here are similar to those in other South American republics, and the manufacturers of the United States do not seem to understand these conditions, or at least they have not shown signs of adapting themselves to our modes of buying and receiving goods from abroad. There are many complaints at present from our people regarding shipments, packing, and manner of payment. It will depend largely upon the United States whether the bulk of the trade now being carried on with you is continued after the war or not. It is my private opinion that, unless some radical changes are made, this trade will return to Europe. Our people are by language and sentiment sympathetically united, especially with France, where the Uruguayans go for their holidays, and the easy adjustments which the Germans and the English have made in our favor in the past have formed traditions and associations of long standing. The Latin-American is peculiarly susceptible to traditions, and his conservatism and loyalty to people with whom he has been accustomed to trade are strong forces."

THE president of Uruguay impresses the visitor as being exceedingly human and capable of enjoying life in the variety of ways known to the Uruguayan. One is told that among his diversions he includes the joining of a party of friends and going out to a large estancia, where a real barbecue is held. There they gather about a great fire over which an ox is roasted whole, and each member of the party is armed with a huge knife with which a generous piece of the fresh roast is sliced off and eaten from the hand. I can testify from experience that roast beef never tastes quite so delicious as when eaten in this Gaucho fashion.

Unlike Brazil, Uruguay has strongly marked political parties; the Colorados (or Reds) and the Blancos (or Whites). These two parties date back to the early days of the nineteenth century, when the two leading Uruguayan generals who had fought in unison against the invasions of the Brazilians fell out and formed the two factions which have been responsible for the bloody civil wars of this small but heroic nation. General Rivera, riding a bay horse and leading his lancers, who carried red pennons on their spearheads, came to represent the towns, and especially the city of Montevideo; while General Oribe on his white charger rode before his white-winged cavalrymen, and stood for the countrymen, and especially the fierce, picturesque Gauchos, who were never happier than when in the saddle and tearing over the plains in pursuit of their hated rivals of the towns.

Interior of a Sombrero factory, one of Uruguay's industries

The story of these political contests is the history of a personal feud between two soldiers, enlarged into a permanent contest to get control of and to run the government. The partisan spirit is an inheritance from father to son and from mother to daughter, and while today the methods of constitutional government are employed for the most part, in place of the bayonet of fifty years ago, the antagonism is still no less real, and the feeling in the rural districts is still so strong that the man who by chance is found wearing a red necktie soon finds himself in trouble. Fortune has turned toward the Colorados during the past half-century, and the Blancos have furnished the vigilant opposition party to keep the men inclined to modern innovations and change alert to the desires of the plainsmen.

THE country is now emerging rapidly out of these old days of revolutionary warfare, when the insurgents' horses were captured, and each Uruguayan was a Gaucho in spirit and killed his man with as little compunction as, in these twentieth century days, the proud and dignified senator rebukes his opponent in cultured parliamentary speech in the senate-house at Montevideo.

There are in fact few of the republics of Latin America which can show more original and orderly reform movements, or a government with institutions better fitted to a particular people, than does the Banda Oriental, this beautiful land of sunshine and flowers, over which there has rolled for so many years such varied waves of chivalry and storm, of virtue and of crime. Despite her internal troubles, and wars with neighboring states, the Uruguayan tells you with pride that his nation has never definitely repudiated a single obligation, nor openly made a move which directly resulted in the continued depreciation of its credited claims. Uruguay has settled her liabilities in full, even when she might have followed the example of her sister states, Brazil and Argentina, whose foreign debts were settled at times in a manner inconsistent with the rules of modern economics.

In the Uruguayan republic the American dollar is at a discount, being worth at present about three cents less than the Uruguayan peso. There are more than a thousand different manufacturing firms in the country, in spite of the fact that the grazing industry furnishes the bulk of the revenue. I found here labor legislation that might be studied with profit by any nation—one provision making it impossible for a workman to toil for more than eight hours daily for six days in the week. No man can labor, in accordance with Uruguayan law, more than forty-eight hours a week, and a rest day is insisted upon. "We believe in a rhythmic round of toil," said an Uruguayan to me in describing this law, "which makes it possible to have five-sixths of the population working every day in the week, and one-sixth resting."

I FOUND here in Montevideo a wonderful modern system of docks. Lack of wharves made it necessary for landing of cargoes, formerly, by means of lighters, and the lighterage company for many years has been doing a large and lucrative business with a four million dollar investment in this excellent port. The government with one brave stroke has recently spent twenty-five million dollars for the construction of new dockage, which will accommodate fifteen vessels at one time. A severe fight was brought on thereby with the lighterage company, and the contest was carried as far as London, a boycott being installed against this port for a time with the hope that the government would yield to the powerful arguments of the rich lighterage company.

It is this life on the grassy undulating Uruguayan plains, among the picturesque Gauchos, or cowboys, of Uruguay, that lingers long in the memory of those who visit this attractive land. The Gaucho belongs to the open country and with his fine horse, with which he is always associated, his lasso strung to his saddle, his poncho, his maté and his gun, he is still to be found throughout the Banda Oriental, at times as fierce and ready for adventure as fifty years ago, when the majority of the Uruguayan population belonged to the Gaucho class. There is the same hospitality on the ranchos, free as sunlight, the same instinctive love for horses and cattle, the same poetic lyric strain in the music of the ever-present guitar, and the same strong and often lawless spirit of the freeman on the unlimited stretch of prairie.

With the coming of modern industries, and with the mixing of these sturdy and fine Spanish-Americans with the outer world, old-time traits may be changed, in part at least. The president, who is keen for the sending of Uruguayan students to study in the United States, told me that three of his boys were studying now in our northern country. Still, the Uruguayan is more than an imitator of other nationalities. He possesses rich inheritances, of which he is justly proud. He and his fine country have real contributions for the wider world into which Uruguay is now entering.

◆

Pearls of Pain

A New Parable

A MOTHER in the far East, who had given back to heaven her two little ones, was visited by a friend, who told her of a story of a rich king, who once gave a beautiful pearl to a poor woman. This treasure gave her exceeding joy; her chief care was to keep it safe.

One day, the king came and took the pearl into his hands and carried it away with him.

The lonely woman wept in her sorrow, fearing she had been unfaithful. Then the king came and gave her a diamond, filled with beautiful sunlight.

This she kept longer than the pearl, and it filled her with delight.

One day, the king said, "My daughter, give me the diamond; I have need of it."

She pleaded piteously, but at last yielded and her treasure was gone.

Soon after, the king invited her to his palace. On entering a beautiful room, she saw both the pearl and the diamond in splendid settings, far more brilliant than when she surrendered them.

Then the king said, "Look into this glass." She looked, and saw a crafty counterfeiter taking from her house the pearl and diamond, and putting in their place a base imitation.

The king said, "This would have happened if I had not removed the gems to my palace."

The sorrowing mother realized by this story that the heavenly Father knows when best to call the pearls of the household into his palace, where he may keep them safely for our homecoming. He sees what pearls of purity are forming in sorrowing hearts, when we are longing for the angel children. He knows in what a little while he will return them to our arms.

Is it not well to remember that we reap the best harvest when we sow in tears and that one day we will return, bringing our sheaves with us; that storms make us more quickly seek the harbor.

E. W. C.

Door of Hope for Chinese Girls

By MAYNARD OWEN WILLIAMS

THERE is an element of unalloyed happiness as one enters the Door of Hope Children's Home at Kiangwan and sees the clean, fine-looking lot of girls who have been brought there to be saved from the sinful life of the Oriental.

The big dormitory, erected by Christian Herald readers, is divided into five parts, each of which constitutes a "family."

The system of Dr. Barnardo is not practicable in China, due to a difference in outlook regarding the relations of the different ages. In England the older orphans help the younger, and each group grows up as a family might, with the older serving the younger. But in China the reverse is the case. A child is the natural "fag" of her older brothers and sisters. The younger serve to lighten the burdens of the older, who are able to work them as hard as they desire. This has caused the division of the girls at the Door of Hope Children's Home into "families," in which all the girls are of about the same age.

Happiness is the keynote of the Children's Home, and it is only one who knows something of what heathenism means to burdened womanhood that can realize what these charming children have been rescued from.

The Foochow Road in Shanghai, near the "Far Country of the Prodigal Son"

In the Foochow Road district of Shanghai, known throughout China by Christians as the "Far Country of the Prodigal Son," women and girls of from fourteen years old upward are bought and sold by mothers, fathers, or other relatives—sold into a life more miserable than that of the social outcasts of other climes. But the rescued girls at the Children's Home are some of them only four years old.

THESE young girls when employed in "flower boats" or vicious resorts are dressed in scarlet costumes, in which they pour tea, sing the cute little songs which may be too lewd for translation, or wait on older girls who follow, perhaps through no desire of their own, the "oldest profession in the world." To hear them sing Christian hymns and play the happy games of pure childhood, one might think that their whole life was happy; but they are only a few, saved from what the many must bear. All the girls at the Children's Home are pure girls, and most of them enter when they are less than seven, so that their minds have not been stained by what they may have seen.

But even in the case of older girls of seventeen or eighteen, there is often little spiritual degeneration, and they quickly respond to Christian instruction and friendship, so that many of them become respected wives of respectable men. Some had entered their profession to save helpless parents from want, and no Chinese girl would dream of committing suicide because of loss of caste under such conditions.

In the very midst of this district there is a Receiving Home of the Door of Hope, to which girls who desire and are able may escape.

Several times a week there is the hurried patter of feet in the small room and a breathless visitor seeking refuge. Some have come laden with pearls of great price, and dressed in gowns of finest silk. Others have stumbled in, weak with disease and hopeless in their degradation. But all are given attention, and some are taken to the First Year Home, where they are trained away from the luxurious or morbid lives they have led, and are taught to cook, sweep and sew; at the same time they are taught of One who said to such as they, "Go and sin no more."

Not only is the Door of Hope a haven for those, but many girls flee to the Receiving Home when they first hear of plans to sell them into lives of iniquity, and not a few are thus rescued before it is too late. After a year in the First Year Home, if a girl shows good character she is allowed to enter the Industrial Home, where she can earn her food and clothes by her own efforts. From this home the finest families in Shanghai order beautiful embroideries and needlework, whose spotless purity betrays no sign of the suffering the maker had passed through or the thankfulness she wove with infinite patience into the finery that might have been hers if she had chosen. In the First Year Home, the girls make clothes for wooden-headed dolls, dressed to represent faithfully the various classes of Chinese society, which are sent to the four corners of the world. But there is so much demand for the needlework of the girls in the Industrial Home that little of the fine work goes outside of Shanghai. This branch of the work is entirely self-supporting.

Miss Dieterle, the superintendent of the Children's Home, especially emphasized the value she placed upon the individual support of the little girls in her Home, accompanied by the prayers of those who give for their training. Dr. T. F. McCrae, who personally handled the hundreds of thousands of dollars sent by the Christian Herald at the time of the great famine, gave me as his last message before he took his steamer for a year of rest in America, "Tell them we want their prayers. Money is important, but it is vastly more essential that we should have their prayers."

One of the canals which carry fertilizers to the fields and foods to the market at Shanghai

THOSE who are most closely in touch with the most difficult conditions continually mention prayer as the great asset of the Christian institution of education or relief. They have no other way of explaining the regenerations they witness than by God's grace. One of my most frequent thoughts is the wish that those whose humble gifts, accompanied by sincere prayers, have sown smiles in the great Eastern lands could be with me as I go from place to place reaping them. A smile is better than a universal language, for it not only conveys thought but expresses feeling. And the smiles I have seen during the last few weeks have thrilled me with a patriotism that the martial music of a military band can not arouse. To the American the mission field is the best place to experience the thrill of proper pride that comes from being a member of a worthy race. Patriotism in parts of America is a matter of flag-waving, bombastic oratory, or vaudeville trick. A song with "dear old U.S.A." in it is sure to be sung from Riverside Drive to Mott Street and from Portland, Maine, to Portland, Oregon. When the acrobats reach into their belts, as they hang by their teeth far above the sawdust ring, and unfurl Old Glory, the applause is sure to come from oldest family and the newest immigrant as well. What would party politics do without frequent reference to "the Flag"?

I imagine the Stars and Stripes look as good to a world traveler as they do to those who always live beneath its protection, but the observer who investigates missions and American charities in poverty-stricken lands knows a thrill that seldom comes to those whose patriotism pictures our flag on warship or political banner. For the world-encircling smile of the rescued orphan and the Christian convert speaks a louder language of peaceful penetration than ever boomed from mighty cannon on a crimsoned field of war.

Going to market is the housewife's problem the world over. Here is the public market in Shanghai

We have heard so much about millions that we forget the individual soul. The student of missions in America has a perspective that the field worker can never have. With colored maps and descriptive charts he can survey great territories and study unoccupied fields. Christian mission work faces today two great problems—the securing of really large sums from those who can afford to pay, and the securing of potent prayers and loving interest on the part of those whose pocketbooks may be light but whose hearts are true.

But along with deep-laid plans for efficient Christianization of continents there must go prayerful efforts to save the individual soul. I know of no agency in Christian relief work more worthy than the individual gift for the individual dependent, backed up by an understanding friendship, spiritualized by potent prayer.

As institutions whose tendency is to prevent a dehumanization of missionary work, I know of none more effective than homes for the defective, and orphanages for the homeless. Relief work is only one part of the Christian movement. But it must always be the humanizing factor in any world movement in the name of the healing Christ.

Pope Benedict Proposes Peace

PEACE proposals made by Pope Benedict have been delivered to all the belligerent governments.

The Pope suggests restoration of Belgium, Serbia and Rumania and a peaceful solution of the problems of Alsace-Lorraine, Trentino, Triest and Poland.

The Pope's peace appeal proposes:

First—No annexations and no indemnities, except in special cases, such as Belgium and Serbia.

Second—The return to Germany of her colonies in exchange for the occupied departments of France.

Third—Freedom of the seas.

Fourth—Disarmament; and,

Fifth—The formation of a supreme court of arbitration for the settlement of future international disputes.

These proposals, which are strikingly similar to the proposals made by President Wilson last December, commanded the attention of Administration officials more than any international development of recent months.

The proposals were not unexpected to the United States nor to any of the Entente Allies. The possibility of a peace move was discussed with British Foreign Minister Balfour and Vice-Premier Viviani when the British and French official missions were in Washington. It was agreed that all the Allies, including the United States, should refuse to discuss peace terms while Germany occupied the territories she had taken by force, and thereby avoid what the Allied statesmen considered a "German trap."

Now the Pontiff's proposal presents the question in a somewhat different light, difficult, perhaps, to meet, because it offers to a war-weary world a hope for peace.

So far as Washington knows, the papal appeal contains no evidence of special sympathy with either cause, but is concerned solely with the high purpose of terminating the sufferings of mankind and the restoration of reason in international relations.

That a great wave of yearning for peace is sweeping over the world has been borne in upon the consciousness of Washington within the last few days by many striking evidences. The English parliamentary crisis over the question of the participation of English Labor representatives in the Stockholm conference has been the most spectacular of these signs. Though less dramatically brought to an issue, the defiance of the French government by both the Socialist and the Labor Party in France, and the resultant position of M. Thomas, has been scarcely less significant.

Reports from London indicate decided reluctance to giving up the German colonies. A high authority is quoted by the Associated Press: "The suggestion for the return of the German colonies is one which we will leave with perfect confidence to the consideration of the American people. Is it thinkable that hapless natives should be returned to a power which has shown herself so unfit to administer the affairs of subject races? If anything could be worse than Germany's record in Europe it is her record in the colonies. Is a permanent peace possible in Africa with Germany there? America is today the greatest hope of the Entente Allies for a stable peace. America is fresh and determined. She has vigor and backbone, youth and strength, and unlimited resources. She will not let Europe halt until peace on a stable and permanent basis has been definitely established. That is one great reason why every one of her allies should be overwhelmingly thankful that America now is with us."

Solution of the problems of Alsace-Lorraine, Trentino, Trieste and Poland by such methods as the Pope suggests is held in London to be impossible of attainment. In Alsace-Lorraine, for instance, assuming that Germany agreed to abide by the results of a plebeiscite of the two provinces, France would not accept such an offer.

The London Chronicle in an editorial says: "In any case the Allies will have to refuse. No other course is open to them if they are not prepared to throw away their future and stultify all those who died for them. Peace concluded at the present moment would inevitably reflect the present conditions, which, in consequence of Russia's temporary military eclipse, are more favorable to the Central Empires than has been the case for thirteen months and more favorable than the enemy can fairly hope ever to have them again. The best terms we could today get as to territory would, generally speaking, be the restoration of the status quo; but this formal restoration would leave unaffected the four great results provisionally achieved by Germany in the war, her conquest of Austria-Hungary, the solution of the Polish question in a sense calculated to bring the whole Polish nation (the sixth in Europe) within her circle of power, the destruction of Russia's position as a great power, and proof of German supremacy throughout Central Europe and the Balkans in such a way as to ensure her future omnipotence there."

Indicating the feeling in Germany, Mathias Erzberger, leader of the Democratic wing of the Catholic Party, whose attack upon the government in the Reichstag recently resulted in the fall of Bethmann-Hollweg, is quoted by a correspondent: "We will give up Belgium, evacuate France, of which we hold a tenth, throw our influence toward the giving back of Serbia and Montenegro, with the exception of Macedonia, on which Bulgaria has just claims, and we are willing to work for any reasonable solution for the establishment of an independent Poland, if the Poles themselves can ever agree what they want. We want our colonies back, we demand the right to work and prosper in peaceful development, we demand that there shall be no economic war after the war is over. An economic war would embody the germs of new strife. Aside from the Dobrudja, taken from Bulgaria by Rumania in 1913, which Bulgaria has a just claim to have returned to her, there are no demands for Rumanian territory. No indemnity to France, but there are no insurmountable obstacles toward assisting the restoration of Belgium in some form."

In Washington few senators seemed inclined to believe that the Pope's proposals would go far toward bringing the warring nations to end the world-conflict. Senators on the Committee on Foreign Relations were reluctant to comment, saying the matter was too delicate to discuss. This was the attitude taken by Senator Lodge, ranking Republican member of the committee, while Senator Stone, chairman of the committee, said he would talk about peace later on in the Senate. Senator Lewis of Illinois, the Democratic whip, said he was pleased over the action of the Vatican and hoped it would be productive of results.

"In every belligerent country the Socialists are gaining tremendously in power, and they are infinitely stronger today than in August, 1914. They are waging a campaign for peace by negotiation." So says the usually well-informed London correspondent of the New York Tribune. The New Republic of New York makes this comment: "The statement would not be true of the United States, in which alone the Socialist Party has condemned the participation of its own country in the war as part of an iniquitous capitalist class conspiracy. The official American Socialist organization has degenerated into a sect of hyphenates, and is henceforth hopelessly divided from the radical and working-class movement in this country. But unless all signs fail the contrary is true of Europe. The general popular desire for some relief from the sufferings caused by the war, the general desire on the part of the radical parties of all nations to tackle their formidable domestic problems before they become excessively difficult and acute, is creating a political condition which is profoundly modifying the disposition of all the governments of Europe. The heads of the governments may themselves be ready to take the chance of fighting on for another year, but they have to recognize the force of the growing demand for peace, and they are afraid to allow the Socialists to reap the benefit of being the only organization seeking to satisfy that demand."

A WEEK IN THE WORLD'S NEWS

Wounded men are not necessarily incapacitated, but they may have to change their trade. These Canadian tradesmen have done their bit and survived their hit and are studying drafting, blue-print reading, shop theory and other subjects to fit themselves to return to the old shop as foremen

NATION WILL CONTROL FOOD. The Food Control Bill, after three months of discussion and conference, was finally passed by the Senate on August 7, the vote standing 66 to 7. A digest of the bill is given on page 897. The bill was engrossed, signed by the speaker of the House and the president of the Senate, and sent to the President, who signed it on August 10, and at once appointed Herbert C. Hoover as Food Controller. Mr. Hoover announced that the full power of the law would be used if necessary to curb speculations and that first attention would be given to wheat and flour. The bill passed after a somewhat stirring debate in which the majority of the members of the Senate upheld the policy of concentrating the power and resources of the nation in the hands of the government. Other senators, although a small minority, fought the bill consistently, declaring that the great measure of power thus concentrated in one hand bore an element of possible danger, and expressing the fear that the control exercised under the bill would bring about the complete disruption of the business structure of the country. Senator Lewis of Illinois, referring to hints made in the debate that certain senators were standing out against the bill through unpatriotic motives, said: "Senators, I beseech you that never again shall any senator impeach another senator as traitorous or un-American. There are no such in this membership. If there were, we would drive them from this floor. Certain senators oppose the Administration on certain measures. They may be wrong, but it is their constitutional right."

FOR FAIR PRICES. On August 7 the President visited in person the offices of the Federal Trade Commission, to which he has designated the task of determining production costs, and asked flatly what results had been accomplished. On the following day the War Industries Board announced that it would exert its powers to the fullest to end extortion. The Board will deal with all materials used in connection with the war. It will insist upon fair prices, both for the United States government, the governments of its allies, and the American consumer. Extreme care is to be taken, however, to insure that American raw materials, the price of which may be controlled by the Board, are not used for profiteering by foreign manufacturers.

ROOT REPORTS ON RUSSIA. The Root Commission which visited Russia reported to the President on August 8, making a written report which was not made public. The members of the commission, however, talked freely to the press. Mr. Root was quoted as saying that a republic was certain to be the final governmental structure in Russia. He explained the apparent ease with which the people had thrown off the forms of despotism and had taken up representative government, by the fact that eighty per cent. of the population was agricultural and that the peasant farmers had long enjoyed local self-government, while the district councils or Zemstvos had exercised even a slightly larger degree of self-government. On this foundation it was comparatively easy to erect a national popular government. Mr. Root declared that the extreme Radical Socialist element, which favored the destruction of all property, had been gotten under control, and he did not believe it would gain control against the forces of law and order. Mr. Root called attention to the fact that it took a long time to form the government of the United States, and he declared that the new Russian government had made remarkable progress in the short period of its existence. Mr. Charles Edward Russell, the Socialist member of the delegation, urged the sending of American troops to strengthen the morale of the Russians. (It is understood that Washington has considered sending troops both to Russia and Italy.) Mr. James Duncan and Major Washburn agreed that one great need of Russia is publicity regarding America's intentions in the war. Mr. Russell is quoted as saying: "The Russian people are not united at the present time; they are in such a frame of mind that they can easily be united, if the American people will only convince them that this nation stands solidly behind its allies in this war, and will not falter. . . . The whole question of the future of Russia now lies with the United States." The commissioners are agreed that the United States must be ready to support Russia by unqualified encouragement, moral, material and financial. Railroad rolling stock, rails and supplies are Russia's greatest need at present in the opinion of the majority of the commission, which reports that Russia has from 7,000,000 to 10,000,000 men and does not need more.

Beginning Next Week

FOR several weeks we have been talking about "The Witness," the story of a real man and his faith, written by Mrs. Grace Livingston Hill Lutz, which was to come. Next week the story will begin to speak for itself. The first chapter is the key to the story. You all know what to do with a key.

In "Mobilizing Nature's Forces," Frank Carpenter says more about oil and something about lumber, both very important these days.

Again we climb the peaks of prophecy with Dr. Gray. This time we see "The Anti-Christ, His History and Doom."

Turning to the sermon you will find a timely and most convincing message on "Justification," from J. Wilbur Chapman.

All this in next week's Christian Herald and more, too.

BRITISH LABOR AT STOCKHOLM. By a vote of 1,046,000 to 550,000, the British Labor Party on August 10 voted to send delegates to the Stockholm Consultive Conference. Disorder was reported to have marked the meeting at which the vote was tabulated, and the delegates of the Seamen's Union, which opposed the proposition, were said to have declared that they might prevent the delegates from going. In this vote the Labor Party reversed a previous decision. Arthur Henderson, Labor member in the Lloyd George cabinet, recently returned from Russia, urged the sending of delegates. He reported that the Russians desired a conference which should establish binding terms of peace, but that he had made it clear to them that only governments could negotiate terms, and he said: "Seeing that a conference was inevitable, I concluded that it would be inadvisable, perhaps dangerous, for the Russians to meet the enemy and neutral representatives alone. I recommend that the British attend, provided conditions satisfactory to us are arranged. Such a conference might be productive of much good." A suggestion was made that the Executive Committee urge American and Belgian Laborites to send delegates. Following his action in recommending to the British Labor Party active participation in the Stockholm conference, Mr. Arthur Henderson resigned as a member of the British War Cabinet. In favoring this participation, Mr. Henderson acted against the judgment of most of the other members of the cabinet, and contrary to their understanding of his own intentions. In accepting the resignation, Premier Lloyd George practically accused Mr. Henderson of acting in bad faith. On August 12 the French Socialist Party, after considerable discussion, decided to send delegates to Stockholm, but declared: "The Socialist Party does not go to Stockholm in search of a peace of compromise. . . ." The Socialists also demanded the condemnation of governments responsible for violations committed at the outbreak of the war, and declared for reparation.

CALL MEN TO SERVICE. Provost Marshal General Crowder on August 8 issued regulations under which the men of the new national army will be mobilized in their home towns and transported to the training camps. He also called for one-third of the quota of each state to report for training on September 1. The men will be mobilized at the

Continued on page 893

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly by The Christian Herald, at the Bible House, Fourth Avenue, 8th and 9th Sts., New York City. The Officers are: Otto Koenig, President and Treasurer, Bible House, N. Y. City; Geo. H. Sandison, Vice President, Bible House, N.Y. City; Theodore Waters, Secretary, Bible House, N. Y. City.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, $2.00 a year in advance. Remittances should be made in the safest manner available. Make checks and money orders payable to The Christian Herald.

FOREIGN POSTAGE.—For copies mailed outside the United States, Canada and Mexico, add one dollar a year to subscription price.

CHANGE OF DATE.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

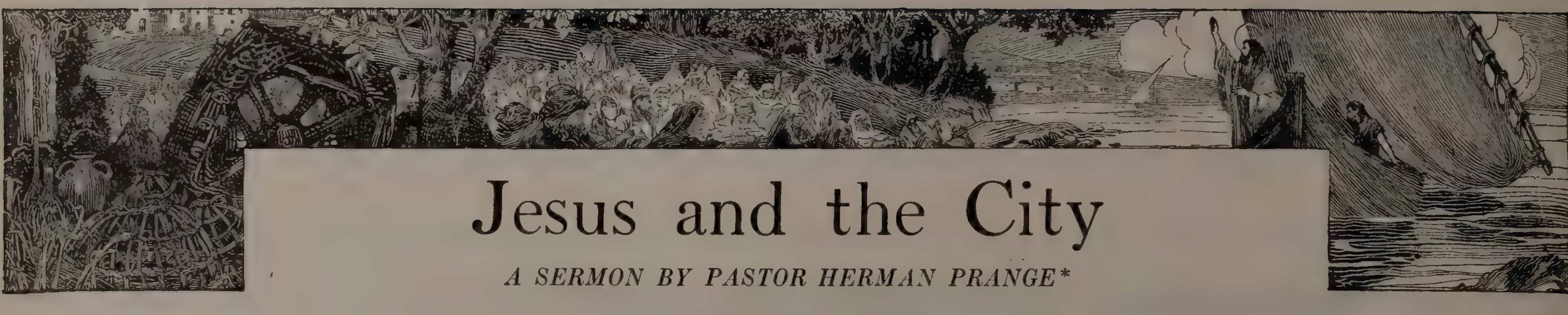
EXPIRATION OF SUBSCRIPTION.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS.—It requires *three weeks'* time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

LETTERS should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at Post Office, New York, as Second-class Matter

Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa



Jesus and the City

*A SERMON BY PASTOR HERMAN PRANGE**

TEXT—Luke 19:41. "And when he was come near, he beheld the city, and went over it."

CITIES are truly the nerve centers and the storm centers of the world. Every city is a great heart, throbbing with life and sending out good blood or bad through its thousand arteries of activity. To save the cities goes a long way in saving the world.

Jesus drew nigh to Jerusalem. It was to him a wonderful field for labor. Cosmopolitan in its population, this great city was visited by people from every nation under heaven, as we see from the list at Pentecost. To this day the church finds in the various cities its most important and most difficult field for work. This familiar and pathetic Gospel lesson, might therefore well serve the purpose of stimulating our city work, as it brings to our notice the remedy for the city's bleeding wounds. Let us then accompany Jesus, drawing nigh to the city, considering what he saw, and what he did.

A magnificent sight it must have been, as Jesus crossed the brow of Mount Olivet and saw the domes of the ancient city of God loom up before him in the distance—a sight which, as we well know, caused the heart of every Israelite to leap with joy. But Jesus had more than this external view. He saw the whole city. Not a thing on its streets, in its houses, or in the hearts of its inhabitants, was hidden from him. He saw Jerusalem's glory and its shame; its joys and its sorrows; its sin and its suffering; its wealth and its poverty—indeed, everything that the eye of the Omniscient could penetrate was open to his view.

He saw the awful contrasts which every city furnishes. He saw the sanctuaries for the worship of God and the palaces of vice for the service of Satan; faces radiant with the peace of godliness, and faces scarred with the ugliness of sin; men and women by the hundreds toiling and watching to save the lost, and other hundreds even more passionately seeking to entrap the innocent and lure them to death. If we could see our own city as Jesus saw Jerusalem, what unutterable contrasts would confront us! The joyful and the sorrowful are there; men are dying there, men are being born. Men are praying—and on the other side of a thin partition, men are cursing. The proud man of wealth prolongs the day in his heavily cushioned parlor, while wretchedness shivers hunger-stricken in its lair of straw. Gay mansions are full of light and music and high-swelling hearts, while in the condemned cell the pulse of life beats faint, and bloodshot eyes look out through the darkness for the light of a stern last morning. In dark cellars villains make ready for their vile work, while overhead sit politicians plotting and playing their game, whereof the pawns are men. Riot cries aloud and staggers and swaggers in his rank dens of shame, while piety gathers at the solemn altar to obtain pardon for its sins. The voluptuous and light-hearted whirl in the dance, while the mother, with streaming hair, kneels over her dying infant, whose parched lips only her tears now moisten. All these and many more, heaped and huddled together, with nothing but a little carpentry and masonry between them—such contrasts, both moral and physical, lie hidden under the cover of the city.

AGAIN, Jesus beheld the city. He saw the best type of piety. The religion that stands the fire-test of the city is pure gold. There is a kind of country religion that will not bear transportation into city life. There are hundreds of men in the city today who were useful as church members, deacons, trustees and Sunday school teachers in the country church, but now they are utterly worthless. The currents of the city air quickly extinguished their flickering candlelight.

We complain of much sham religion in the city, yet there is here also the highest type of faith, self-sacrifice, devotion to truth, sympathy with suffering humanity—in a word, love for God and man. Under the stress of great temptation, there is developed the finest type of Christian character in the world. To stand with a smile upon your face at the stake to which you are chained, and from which you cannot get away, may be called heroic. But the Christian heroism rises higher. To stand unchained, with perfect power to go away—to stand held only by the invisible chains of higher duty, and so standing, to let the fire creep up to the heart—that is the truer heroism which the city demands and produces, by the grace of God.

At the side of this best type of piety, Jesus saw the worst type of wickedness. The surface of the city is white with the leprosy of sin. It is here that you find the way of the sinner, the council of the ungodly and the seat of the scornful—the very synagogue of Satan. It is the extreme wickedness of the city, breaking forth in festering boils on the civic body, which has always troubled the city's conscience. It has troubled philanthropy; it has troubled the lawmakers; it has troubled the press. As the hurricane leaves a thousand fallen witnesses behind to mark its track, so the great river of sin, as it rolls through city life, leaves its pile of ruins here and there as melancholy monuments to show where it has been. If the wrecks of character, faith and health which the city produces during the short span of one year could be made visible and brought together in one heap, the whole air would become heavy with evil odors.

Society at large, indeed, cares nothing about the guilt of sin, but the terrible stench of rottenness which rises from sin worries the city greatly. That is an eyesore that spreads before its very door. And it is a loathsome thing to leave there. So the city must do something! And this is what it does: In one corner it builds a prison—this will rid it of some of its annoyance; in the other corner it plans a madhouse—the sore may fester there unseen; in the third corner it lays out a potter's field. Prison, madhouse and potter's field are just so many aprons which the city wears to protect itself against the filth of its sin.

FINALLY Jesus saw, as he beheld the city, the best institutions and the worst. There are scores of institutions for the redemption of the lost, the reclaiming of the erring, the raising of the submerged, the betterment of the people; hundreds of churches, pointing with their spires heavenward, with a large percentage of their membership true and tried, seeking to be of some service to the world. Every form of sin and suffering has called forth circles of earnest men and women who are pledged and organized to stay its ravages. Here are to be found organizations for helping the orphan, the sick, the wandering, the criminal. Even the newsboys and the bootblacks are not forgotten. There is more giving and freer giving in the cities than anywhere else on the globe.

But side by side with these noble institutions are the combined forces of evil, the organized kingdom of sin, displaying Satanic cunning and energy. A score of forces pull man downward, to one force that draws him upward. The streets are full of man-traps, deep as the bottomless pit. Gambling is rampant. Harlotry does not wait for an invitation. The low saloon asks no questions, but gives a welcome to all. And who could enumerate the thousand and one powers of organized evil operating under the guise of amusements? Language cannot overstate the depravity that exists under our very eyes in this twentieth century of enlightment and progress, in the organized forces of evil.

These are but a few of the things that Jesus saw and still sees, as he drew nigh to the city. Beholding the city, he wept over it. As the city with its agony came before him, it broke his heart and moved him to tears. The cry of his sorrow mingled with the hosannas of the multitude and hushed them into silence.

THE politician sees in the crowd that throngs the city streets so many voters; the merchant regards it as furnishing so many customers; the manufacturer counts it for so many hands. Jesus saw in it so many immortal souls that might be raised to heaven, but could sink down into hell. His tears were not those of a mere patriot, anticipating calamity to his country, but the tears of a Saviour over the self-destruction of his own chosen people whom he had come to redeem. "Thou hast not known the day of thy visitation. It is hidden from thine eyes; thou hast not known the things that belong to thy peace." He had come to them, but they had refused to receive him. He had brought to them his gospel, but they had despised it. He had set them an example, but they had ignored it. He had thrown open to them the gates of heaven, but they had refused to look within. He had called them, but they had gone, one to his farm, another to his merchandise. He had mourned to them, but they had not lamented. Now the day of their salvation was drawing to a close, and they were not redeeming the time. To him who realized the final destiny of those who fail to impose the time of gracious visitation, the situation was appalling. To him who knew that to gain the whole world and to lose one's soul was all loss and no gain, the case was desperate.

In like manner, grief must fill our own hearts, as we observe the surging masses of our cities. Living for the most part in utter forgetfulness of God, and neglecting the one thing needful, they are bringing upon themselves a swift destruction. Counting the blood of Christ a base thing, they are stopping up the only well of salvation. To stand betimes on a busy downtown corner and watch the passing crowd "seeking they know not what, yet pursuing it fiercely," one might well give way to sympathetic tears. Many indeed are applying their hearts unto wisdom; but the majority know not the things that belong to their peace.

IT is our own Henry Van Dyke who has written of the lights and shadows of city life:

The cities are scattered over the world like ant-hills;
  Every one of them is full of trouble and toil,
And their makers run to and fro within them.

"Abundance of riches is laid up in their store-houses,
  Yet they are tormented with the fear of want;
The cry of the poor in their streets is exceeding bitter.

"Their inhabitants are driven by blind perturbations;
  They whirl sadly in the fever of haste;
Seeking they know not what, they pursue it fiercely.

"Beside every ant-hill I behold a monster crouching.
  This is the ant-lion Death.
He thrusteth forth his tongue, and the people perish.

"O God of wisdom, thou hast made the country:
Why hast thou suffered man to make the town?

"Then God answered, Surely I am the maker of man,
And in the heart of man I have set the city."

BUT Jesus was not content simply to weep and lament; he at once set about remedying the evil. He went into the temple and drove out all those who made it a den of thieves. Taking note of the existing evils, we are not to spend our time in fruitless tears or bitter denunciations. We are to be prompted to action. And the work of thoroughly cleansing the church of God is the first work to be taken in hand. "Let the judgment begin at the house of God." With the channel of Christ's redeeming power choked by sin and error, how can the waters of salvation flow out into the world? A church that neglects to keep its own skirts clean by putting into practice a divinely commanded discipline in faith and morals will labor at all city reforms like a man with a broken back. If Jesus were here with his whip of scourging, he would begin in the church. He would drive out all those who teach the commandments of men in place of the oracles of God; who have forsaken the fountain of living water, and who direct men to the broken cisterns which hold no water; who feed their flock with the store of human opinion and wisdom, instead of the Bread of Life, Christ crucified, the power of God unto salvation. He would cast out men who are saints on Sunday and devils during the week. He would drive out the man who teaches in the Sunday school and swears at his clerks in his office. He would drive out the man who praises God with a loud voice as he sings from his well-bound book during divine service, and who during the week grinds the face of the poor. He would drive out the woman who comes to church to show her finery and spends the week debauching the young by setting an example of vanity. In a word—he would drive out all men and women who are simply whitewashed, without being washed white.

FINALLY, Jesus continued to teach daily in the city. How pitifully foolish and vain are all human schemes for the betterment, reform and cultivation of the sin-cursed city! Men are very ingenious, but none has yet brought forward a successful plan for a real uplift of humanity. Laws will not do. Mere outward reforms will not suffice. What the city needs is the life-transforming Word of God. The Gospel, and that alone, is the power of God unto salvation.

And, like Jesus, we should preach it daily. The forces of evil are at work day and night. We need not less of Sunday worship, but more of weekday work for Christ. We need a revival of seven days' religion! When every Christian has become a living epistle, spreading the seed of the Gospel, there will soon spring up in the midst of our cities a bountiful harvest.

---

*A leading Lutheran pastor of Minneapolis, Minn.

Reverends
J. H. Jowett, D.D.
and
C. C. Albertson, D.D.

DAILY MEDITATION

Reverend
E. W. Caswell
and
Prof. W. H. T. Dau

The Old Tackle and the New Presence

SUNDAY, August 26. Luke 5 : 4. "*Launch out into the deep.*" The disciples had just washed their nets after a fruitless night. The labor of washing the nets is light when we have had a splendid haul; but washing the nets when we have not caught any fish is a fearfully wearying task. Walking the long street when we have plenty of remunerative work is one thing; walking the same street when we are looking for work takes the very spring out of body and soul. Labor, infused with a spirit of disappointment and depression, is always burdensome toil. And it was after they had been engaged in this sort of cheerless work that the Master came upon his disciples. They were washing ineffective nets! And Jesus said unto Simon "Launch out into the deep!" What! After the fruitless night, after toiling for nothing? The same thing over again. No, it is not the old thing over again. It is certainly the old tackle, the old nets, and perhaps the old methods; but it is the old equipment with a new Presence, the immediate Presence of the Lord. "And they inclosed a great multitude of fishes."

Have we not had similar happenings in our own experience? In much of our service we have been very busy, but no business has been done. We have had all needful equipment, and we have had the right sort of nets, but we have caught nothing. The organization was seemingly perfect, but there was nothing to show for the work. Perhaps we were out on the waters without Jesus. We had forgotten nothing except the Lord, and when we have forgotten him we might as well have left everything behind. Suppose we take the old tackle and the neglected Presence! The old nets are all right; only let us cast them at the command of the immediate Lord, and we shall have miraculous revelations of power and grace.

And is there not some counsel here for theological students? One of the most perilous periods in a minister's life is the preparatory season when he has nothing to do but study theology. It is possible to go out on that fine quest without the Lord. They are noble waters to fish in, but we may catch little or nothing. At any rate, we may go through the seminary and gain no pearls of great price. In this preparatory labor of getting ready for service Christ must be in the boat or nothing will come of it. It must surely be a wonderful thing to study theology in the personal companionship of the Lord! Such fishing in those deep waters must haul in vital treasure.

And so it is with us preachers. We sometimes go on our great journeys without Christ, and we have disappointing and tiring endings. The tackle is all right; we throw the nets all right, but the vital Presence is missing, and we pitiably fail. "With Christ in the vessel I'll smile at the storm." We shall do much more than that! We shall do great work in the stormy waters, for hath he not said, "I will make you fishers of men"? J. H. J.

Opening the Door to God

MONDAY, August 27. Rev. 3 : 20. "*If any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in to him, and will sup with him, and he with me.*" The figure of Jesus standing outside a door, lantern in hand, weary and waiting for an invitation to enter, is a familiar one in song and art. The rhetorical figure by which God is represented as entering human life only by the cooperation of the human will is entirely true to our knowledge of human personality.

> "Our wills are ours, we know not how;
> Our wills are ours, to make them thine."

It may be true, as Samuel Johnson told Boswell, that argument is all against the freedom of the will, but that experience is all for it. Certainly normal experience confirms the doctrine of human freedom. It is not blasphemy to think of ourselves as capable of defeating the very will of God. If God were to force our wills, not only should we cease to be independent personalities, but God himself would cease to be the God of reason and become the God of force. There is a door to my heart, and the door is locked on the inside, and the key is in *my* keeping. I may not be able to do much I may be very weak and very unworthy, but I can open the door. And how much may come into my life by that simple act! Weakness may open the door to strength, ignorance to wisdom, poverty to wealth, and sin to the Saviour.

There is a suggestive reading of the last verse of the 50th Psalm. It is a former Princeton professor's classroom translation: "Whoso offereth praise glorifieth me, and prepareth the way by which I may further manifest myself unto him." Opening the door to God is simply preparing a way by which he may further manifest himself to us. C. C. A.

Hostility to Christianity

TUESDAY, August 28. I John 3 : 13. "*Marvel not, my brethren, if the world hate you.*" Is it really possible that the world should hate a true Christian? Let us give the question a little different turn: Is it possible that men can be possessed of a mind of which it is truthfully said that it is enmity toward God? How was it possible that men slew the good and gentle Jesus? Surely, the servant is not above his Master. If any have indulged the illusive hope that their path through life as Christians would be a holiday journey through smiling meadows with a stop here and there among pleasant folk who would give them a very cordial reception, they have not read their future as Christians aright. The Lord whom we follow has said: "Ye must be hated of every one for my name's sake." The ill-will to which Christians are exposed is the continuation of that disfavor which the Lord himself encountered on earth.

It is well to be forewarned, and to look an unpleasant issue straight in the face. The world will never conquer and destroy the imperishable faith of Christianity. Truth is mighty, and it will prevail. The Gospel of Jesus Christ is the ensign of victory that is set up among the nations of this earth: it will never be taken down. But in its initial contact with the men of this world Christianity has ever encountered a natural spirit of hostility. The method of its progress has been that it has changed that hostility by the conquering grace of God into friendliness, that it has prevailed upon the naturally proud heart of man to accept the seemingly humiliating terms of saving grace, and has quickened a new hope in hearts that had abandoned themselves to despair and for that reason were reckless opponents of the merciful efforts of God to reclaim them. Undismayed and unsurprised by the disfavor which they meet in a world that is naturally incapable of appreciating true happiness, Christians should pursue their work for Christ among their fellow-men. The world's hatred should only fan the fires of their love into brighter flame. W. H. T. D.

Faith or Family?

WEDNESDAY, August 29. Matt. 10 : 36. "*A man's foes shall be they of his own household.*" As much as the Bible exalts the home, the family and the relationship between kindred, yet truth and righteousness live in a higher realm. The soul of man must stand alone before God in the final judgment. He must therefore be willing to sever all human ties if necessary to his salvation. Paul and the early martyrs forsook home and friends, suffered the loss of all things to win Christ. It is a blessed fact that though human hands may murder the body, they cannot touch the soul. The loss of a soul is the catastrophe of the universe.

If we deny our Lord for the sake of harmony among our kindred, he will deny us before the Father and the holy angels. In separating the righteous from the wicked, it is sometimes necessary to endure conflict between those of your own household. When right and wrong meet, they occasion strife. A child may feel compelled to defend himself and his family against a drunken, maniac father, or to defend his soul against an infidel parent. Holiness and sin are ever antagonistic principles, so that sometimes the sword of justice will cut through households. E. W. C.

A Soldier's Creed

THURSDAY, August 30. Matt. 8 : 8, 9. "*The centurion answered and said, Lord, I am not worthy that thou shouldest come under my roof: but speak the word only, and my servant shall be healed. For I am a man under authority, having soldiers under me: and I say to this man, Go, and he goeth; and to another, Come, and he cometh; and to my servant, Do this, and he doeth it.*" This Roman soldier had a creed. He had it before he saw Jesus. He was a Gentile convert to Judaism. Hence, his religious creed must have included the fundamental doctrines of Judaism. He believed in God, in God's holiness, unity and spirituality. He believed in man as the child of God, subject to God's government. In some vague way, he believed in immortality. He believed in the spiritual value and content of life. All this he believed before he saw Jesus. Now he adds to that creed a new article. He accepts a Man, a specific individual, known as Jesus of Nazareth, as a prophet of God, a teacher sent from God, a physician of incomparable power, capable of doing what can be done only by supernatural power.

Moreover, he perceives by swift spiritual intuition the transcendent goodness of that Man. This explains the Roman captain's humility: "Lord, I am not worthy that thou shouldest come under my roof." This is a fairly complete creed: Faith in God, faith in man as a child of God, and faith in Jesus Christ as the revelation of God. Such a creed will support a man in life, through death, and for all eternity. Think of the logical fruitage of such a creed. If a man be a child of God, he must live as such. If Jesus Christ be God made manifest, we must accept him as our spiritual authority. Doubtless this soldier's creed grew as the years passed by. Living creeds must grow. So Paul's creed expanded from the time he saw Jesus and was blinded by the radiance of the sight to the time he shivered and strained his weak eyes to read and write in the perpetual twilight of the dark, cold, underground dungeon. He went from strength to strength until he appeared in Zion. To believe in Christ may seem a small thing, but it is not. It is the broadest basis the human mind can apprehend. All that makes life beautiful, all that gives large definition to life, all that makes death radiant with hope, grows out of our belief in Christ. C. C. A.

Kept by the Power

FRIDAY, August 31. I Peter 5 : 10. "*The God of all grace, who hath called us unto his eternal glory by Christ Jesus, after that ye have suffered a while, make you perfect, establish, strengthen, settle you.*" Every prayer must have warrant in some divine promise, or it is futile. The same apostle who makes the perseverance of the saints the subject of his prayer in this text has declared to them: "Ye are kept by the power of God through faith unto salvation." Jesus is represented to us as the Author and Finisher of our faith. When God begins a good work in us, he intends to complete it. The operations of divine grace are no doubtful ventures. God means to save men to the uttermost.

In times of adversity the outlook into our future often becomes clouded. Anxious questions arise as to our ultimate fate. Will we be found in believing union with Christ in the moment of our death? May we not fall away from him in the very last moment? We remember that the Lord asked the question, whether at his return he would find faith on earth. These questions would have to fill every Christian with dire unrest, if he were to look for the ability to persevere in himself alone. When the waves and billows of temptation and doubt rise against him, he will probably go under like Peter. How comforting, then, is the fact that there is a preserving grace! With the apostle we may approach the throne of grace with all confidence, beseeching God to make firm whatever is frail and weak in us, to steady us in our waverings, so that we may attain the goal, the eternal glory unto which we have been called. W. H. T. D.

The Great Choice

SATURDAY, September 1. Matt. 6 : 24. "*No man can serve two masters.*" "Ye cannot serve God and Mammon." The wise man builds upon a rock; the foolish upon the sand. They that be wise shall shine with the glory of God, brighter than the stars. The foolish shine with the glory of gold. The wise enter the narrow life; the foolish, the broad way to death. The wise take no anxious thought for the morrow; the foolish make every provision for earthly things.

There can be no real compromise between good and evil; no third or neutral position regarding moral questions. He that is not for Christ is against him. Every one must choose as Moses did, who chose rather to suffer affliction with the people of God than to enjoy the pleasures of sin for a season. Joshua cried out, "Choose you this day whom ye will serve," and Elijah exclaimed, "How long halt ye between two opinions?" We must decide which road we will take, up the rugged Hill Difficulty or down the gilded path to ruin. If we follow him whose footsteps were stained with blood, up Calvary, we shall reach the realms of light; while away downward is the night that knows no morning. "For what shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul?"

Abraham Lincoln said regarding slavery, "A house divided against itself cannot stand; it will become all the one thing or all the other. This government cannot endure half slave and half free." Neither can an individual morally occupy such an anomalous position; he must choose for God or Satan, holiness or sinfulness, forever and ever. E. W. C.

OUR · EDITORIAL · FORUM

President OTTO KOENIG · *Managing Editor* GEORGE H. SANDISON · *Secretary* THEODORE WATERS

The World's Need of Christ

IN periods of unusual planetary activity, the telescopes of the astronomers are all directed skyward. In times of great moral and social upheaval and world change, we find the minds of thoughtful men instinctively turning to the only Source from which light and knowledge can come. Thus, the literary output of the last few years is a remarkable illustration of the fact that the human mind in extremity turns toward God as the Solver of all mysteries, the Healer of all sorrows and the Rewarder of those who diligently seek him. Seeking God is the devout task of serious minds today more than in any previous period of recorded history. He had been forgotten by the great majority and his holy statutes were remembered more in the breach than in the observance.

In the foreword to a remarkable book, bearing the title, "The Christ We Forget," issued simultaneously in the United States and Great Britain, P. Whitwell Wilson, the author, makes this candid avowal: "Before the war, it seemed almost unnecessary to find time for the Bible. Many of us were making money, others were busily earning it. Our children were getting on nicely at school. Certainly there were grave evils, like drink, and bitter social inequalities, and rancorous political quarrels, and reckless extravagances, which gave us uneasy twinges of conscience. But we drifted, in tens, hundreds of thousands, from public worship. We ceased to pray. We quietly laid aside the Bible. Then—suddenly—we were brought face to face with facts which we had forgotten. One of those facts was Death; another was Pain; another was Hatred; another was National Duty; another was Suspense. We learned that life is not a game, but a grim, heroic combat between good and evil.

"For this crisis we found that we were unprepared. Men and women fled for refuge, in some cases, to spiritualism, crystal-gazing, and fortune-telling. Pleasure and Romance played their part as comforters. Lives that had been frivolous were consecrated to war work. And there was the growing splendor of national unity and personal sacrifice. Hopes of a better dawn have encouraged us. We are sure that Faith will return.

"Yes—but Faith in what? Faith in Whom? In our hearts we know that we want something far deeper than treaties, and Someone far stronger than sovereigns and statesmen. We need a revival—a new birth of life—a resurrection."

And this is the universal conclusion. Human society, with its aggregate of one billion seven hundred million members, has been shaken to its roots by the gigantic moral and physical upheaval. It now realizes that it had been attempting, all these past years, to sidetrack the omnipotent God. It had been shelving the old Bible which reveals his will and discloses the divine plan of world redemption. Now it begins to comprehend that if men would ever again find pardon, peace and happiness, they must seek them through prayer, repentance and obedience. And there is only one way—the way of the Cross! Until Jesus Christ is accepted as Saviour, the world cannot know God.

In "The Christ We Forget" we are reminded that nearly two thousand years ago, at the time of the First Advent, problems troubled the world similar to those that trouble it today. Then, as now, there were the sore burdens of war and taxes:

"To Cæsar, the world consists of rich people and poor people, who may be liable for tribute money, and possibly for military service. . . . In our Lord's more searching census the hungry and the thirsty are enrolled, the pure in heart, the heavy-laden and the martyrs. War does not mean that the Prince of Peace has failed. It means that, in time of peace, the Prince is forgotten; and if peace be again granted to the children of men, woe to our race if better use be not made of it." And we are reminded that "earthly potentates have always distrusted and oppressed the common people," . . . while Jesus "trusted himself entirely to those who worked for their living." He even chose them to co-operate with himself in the setting up of his kingdom in the hearts of men.

No one can read "The Christ We Forget" without being greatly helped. It is a most timely and compelling presentation of the greatest of all themes—the world's need of Christ.

Sunday School Attendance

CORRECT statistics of the numbers inside and outside the Sunday schools of the United States are very difficult to obtain. There are no official figures showing what proportion of the population of the country is juvenile. At the same time, Sunday school statistics fail to show satisfactorily what portion of the attendance is juvenile and what part adult.

The difficult task has been acceptably achieved, however, by the American Sunday School Union, and the figures show that of the 56,554,470 who may be regarded as of Sunday school age not more than 22,466,971 are on Sunday school rolls, including those under religious instruction by Catholics, Jews, Latter Day Saints, Christian Scientists, and many other bodies in ways somewhat parallel to the work of Protestant evangelical Sunday schools.

Of the 34,087,499 persons of Sunday school age who are not attending Sunday school, 16,702,878 are in the rural sections and 17,384,621 are in the cities.

These figures are merely approximate; exactness is not claimed for them. But to any candid mind they show in a most impressive way how vast is the work that remains to be done by the Christian churches of the United States if the young people of this generation are to be brought under the right influences and taught those principles of the Word of God on which our security, progress and real prosperity as a people depend.

The Food Control Law

THE most drastic and far-reaching legislation ever enacted by Congress is embraced in the Food Control Bill, urged by the President, long debated, and now become law.

The measure establishes during the war broad government control over foods, feeds, fuels, fertilizers, tools, utensils and equipment required for the production of all such products designated "necessaries." The President is authorized to enter into any voluntary arrangements, create or use any agency or agencies, to accept services of any person without compensation, to co-operate with any agency or person, to utilize any department or agency of the government, and to co-ordinate their activities.

Comprehensive powers are given in the bill, passed as a war measure, to assure adequate supply and equitable distribution of the named necessaries, to facilitate their movement, to prevent, locally and generally, scarcity, monopoly, hoarding, injurious speculation, manipulation or private control affecting supply, distribution and movement.

Provisions of the bill fix a minimum price for wheat beginning next year at not less than $2 a bushel, provide for coal and coke price-fixing, commandeering and government operation of factories and mines producing necessaries, for government purchase, sale and requisition of various necessaries, and for Federal licensing of agencies producing and handling them.

The prohibition provisions prohibit manufacture and importation of distilled liquors for beverages during the war, authorize the President to suspend manufacture of malt, fermented and vinous liquors or to limit their alcoholic content, and "authorizes and directs" the President in his discretion to commandeer distilled beverages in bond or stock when necessary for redistillation into alcohol for military or other public defense purposes, or to conserve foodstuffs.

The Food Survey Bill, prohibiting hoarding or gambling in foodstuffs, which had been held up by the Administration for three months to force food control, immediately followed the Food Control Bill into enactment.

The powers granted and the situation created are unprecedented, not only in our own country but in any other. It is far beyond what England, France, or Germany has attempted in this line. It is nothing less than the paradox of practical state socialism under autocratic control. The argument and support all lay in the fact that it is a war measure strictly, justified only by extreme emergency.

Setting Up Moral Safeguards

IT must be a gratification to a very large number of our people to be assured that the civilian heads of the army and navy feel the heavy responsibility that rests upon them for safeguarding the morals of the men in camp and on shipboard. Secretary Daniels, following the example of Secretary Baker, has placed himself on record on this subject. In a recent communication to the public he says: "The young sailor and soldier of today will form no small part of the nation's very life-blood in the times of peace following. To consider now their moral as well as their physical well-being is not the narrow view; it is the broad view, the big, farsighted view of things." He assures us that he has no patience with those who sneer at any measures to keep our young men sound in mind as well as in body, for "morale and morals, in the long run, are synonymous." He holds that this government, from every standpoint, has a duty to protect these youths, so that when the present crisis is over, it can say to the mothers of the country: "We return your sons, made strong by suffering, made wise by discipline; no longer youths but men, tried in the fierce flame of war, as worthy of their place in your family circle as they were when they left home."

Theoretically, this looks very promising; but Mr. Daniels assures us that it is a theory which is being rapidly translated into practice. He instances the case of Newport, which "represented in its viewpoint and its morals the careless indifference of so many of our cities toward those who are strangers within their gates, as to what they did to occupy their time. . . . Into this careless, thoughtless summer resort were suddenly placed some thousands of young men, fresh from their homes, free from all restraints they had known." The Newport authorities did not worry over the situation, although there was a moral undertow, the dangers of which many must have known. Secretary Daniels tells how he took the matter up with the state authorities, who referred it to the Newport officials for a report. They seemed mildly surprised and frankly admitted that there were gambling-houses and vicious resorts, but probably "no more than usual." Immediate demand was made upon the governor to suppress the gaming joints, illicit drinking-places and dens of vice, that temptation might be removed. Newport has been swept clean, and Secretary Daniels assures us that "so will it be everywhere where enlisted youths are stationed, if it lies within the power of this government to make it so."

Let us hope that the campaign for clean living and good morals, inside and out of all the camps and naval stations, may be kept up vigorously. It is not only good as a war measure but at all times.

The Cost of Being Late

A YOUNG Kentuckian has lost a big fortune by being twenty minutes late in keeping a business engagement.

The cheerless old fellow with the scythe always gets all that is coming to him. And there is many a bad scar on our fortunes where he has had to prod us up to the mark.

Time is cheap, and we are apt to think we can filch it as we will. But it is always ourselves we rob, not time.

Maybe you can waste your own time by being late in keeping engagements and feel that the loss, if any, is your own affair. But it also is the affair of the man you keep waiting. You waste his time, too. If your time is worthless, maybe his is not. He may conclude that his time is worth more to him than you are.

In many cases it may not matter much. But one never knows until afterward whether it matters or not. And through false politeness we are usually assured that it does not matter even when it does.

Only the idle and careless, whose time is of the least value, can afford to waste it by looseness in keeping engagements.

It may be hard to acquire the fixed habit of always being on time, but it can be done, and it is worth while to do it.

Great business men have this habit. Men of great affairs, whose time is most completely taken up, are usually on time. It is they who know best the value of time and the importance of saving it by being prompt.

A New Serial Next Week

IN "The Witness," the new Serial which begins next week, Mrs. Grace Livingston Hill Lutz has produced a vital, dramatic, heart-searching story. In the first chapters a college prank ends in a fatal but not useless sacrifice. One eye-witness of the tragedy, a young collegian, sees a vision, and he returns to his schoolmates to fight for his faith against unbelief, and against the spirit of that kind of good-fellowship which too often serves only base ends. How he "won out," not only in the remaking of his own life but the life of his school, is told in the chapters that follow. The whole story snaps with the vigor of youth. It is a man's story, yet not exclusively so, as it is one women may read to advantage. In it a page of a student's life is painted with which few people may be familiar, yet it is a page which explains many a failure of lives that college should have fitted for worthy service.

THE BIBLE *and* NEWSPAPER

Conducted By *FERDINAND C. IGLEHART D. D.*

Connecticut Blue Law Repeal

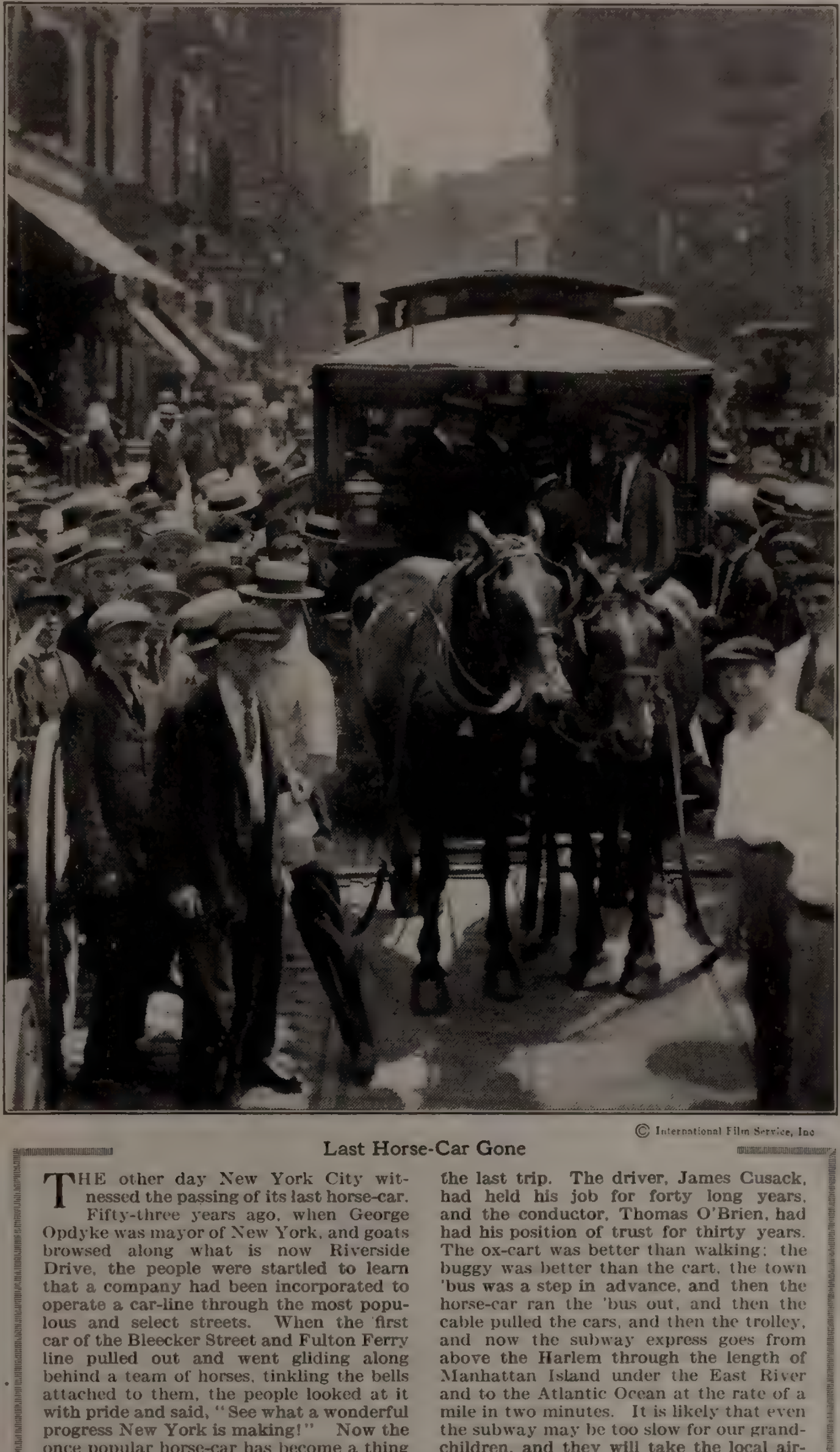
BLUE laws were brushed aside, August 5, throughout the state, and Connecticut celebrated its first open Sunday in 300 years. For three centuries only drug stores could be open Sunday. But now bakeries, ice-cream parlors, milk stations, fruit stands, tobacco stores, newsstands, and automobile shops were all open and did a thriving business. The motion picture theaters were stormed in many places by the big crowds who were out for a good time. One section of the new act allows amateur baseball and other sporting events to take place on Sunday, provided no admission fee is asked. Rifle ranges may also be opened. The reaction from the old blue laws of New England to the liberalized Sunday laws, in imitation of the Continental Sabbath, is a mistake and a grave moral danger. God's law, giving one day in seven for rest for man, and a day of peaceful and orderly worship for those who desire it, is recognized in the Sunday laws of the Christian nations of the world. To weaken these laws and give the day over to pleasure, mirth or dissipation, is not only a sin before God, but a serious menace to the perpetuity of our free institutions. The principle underneath the stated period for rest and worship is so deep that the Almighty incorporated it thus in the Ten Commandments: "*Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy.*" (*Ex. 20 : 8.*)

Boys Profitable Farm Hands

SATISFACTORY reports from the various states, telling of more and more boys going on the farms and making good, indicate in some degree the progress which the Boys' Working Reserve of the Department of Labor is making. Mr. Hall, who has responsibility in the matter, reports details. Eighty boys who went to farms in Arizona in five weeks' work at chopping and thinning cotton, have earned $3,000, out of which they paid $1,600 for board, leaving them a net earning of $1,400. These boys thinned and hoed nearly 1,000 acres of cotton, to the great satisfaction of the owners. This work of the boys at this time is most commendable. They must be careful, however, not to overwork, and their employers must also be cautious about that. Many a farmer's boy has been broken down permanently in health by trying to do a man's work before he is old enough or strong enough. The boys and girls of today are doing glorious work in the fields of spiritual farming. There is great need of more farm hands, young and old, in the spiritual harvest. "*Pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest, that he will send forth laborers into the harvest.*" (*Matt. 9 : 38.*)

Dies Aged 110 Years

MRS. ANNA POUDER, one of Baltimore's most noted inhabitants, died in that city at the age of 110. Until the last she retained a clear memory of the many stirring events through which she had lived—her recollection bridged the years from before the visit of Marquis de Lafayette to Baltimore until the year in which she died. She had lived through seven wars and remembered them all. On her last birthday, May 7, the Marquis de Chambrun, a great-grandson of Lafayette and a member of the recent French Commission to America, sent her his personal greetings and compliments. The message was sent through Mrs. J. Charles Linthicum, wife of the Baltimore Congressman. When she received the card from Marquis de Chambrun, she related again her recollection of his great ancestor's visit. "There was a procession," she said, "and lots of decorations, a public reception and a military review. There was an escort of citizens and soldiery and many bouquets were presented to the General as he rode through the city in his barouche alone." The repetition of that procession and review under sadder circumstances, when, in July, 10 years later, a memorial funeral celebration was held in the illustrious General's memory, was another of her recollections and she recalled Waterloo distinctly. Mrs. Pouder was a devout Christian, and for sixty years had been one of the most beloved and honored members of St. Mark's Lutheran Church of Baltimore. Her old age was green and beautiful, and there was no death to her, only a heavenly translation. What was said of Abraham, who lived 65 years longer than she, can be said of Mother Pouder. She "*gave up the ghost, and died in a good old age.*" (*Gen. 25 : 8.*)



© International Film Service, Inc

Last Horse-Car Gone

THE other day New York City witnessed the passing of its last horse-car. Fifty-three years ago, when George Opdyke was mayor of New York, and goats browsed along what is now Riverside Drive, the people were startled to learn that a company had been incorporated to operate a car-line through the most populous and select streets. When the first car of the Bleecker Street and Fulton Ferry line pulled out and went gliding along behind a team of horses, tinkling the bells attached to them, the people looked at it with pride and said, "See what a wonderful progress New York is making!" Now the once popular horse-car has become a thing of the past. For several years the cars have been run at a loss. The horses were too slow, the cars were shabby, and the people would walk rather than wait for them. The total receipts for 1916 were $178.80. This year they have been only $103. It cost $4,000 a year to keep the line in motion. The company ran the cars to preserve the franchise. On July 26 the line was abandoned and, amid some ceremony, the last car was taken off and the tracks will be torn up. Manager Hedley of the Interborough Rapid Transit Company and other officials of the company rode on the last trip. The driver, James Cusack, had held his job for forty long years, and the conductor, Thomas O'Brien, had had his position of trust for thirty years. The ox-cart was better than walking; the buggy was better than the cart, the town 'bus was a step in advance, and then the horse-car ran the 'bus out, and then the cable pulled the cars, and then the trolley, and now the subway express goes from above the Harlem through the length of Manhattan Island under the East River and to the Atlantic Ocean at the rate of a mile in two minutes. It is likely that even the subway may be too slow for our grandchildren, and they will take the local airplane for long-distance trips in the city, and the express for Chicago for dinner. This progress in transportation has been matched by that in nearly every other field. All of the progress is tributary to man's better mental and moral development, and the perfection of Christ's kingdom in the earth. The chariots of Bible times were the best means of public transportation on land. When Pharoah pursued the escaping Israelites, "*he took six hundred chosen chariots, and all the chariots of Egypt, and captains over every one of them.*" (*Ex. 14 : 7.*)

Saved from Burning Creek

PLUNGING head first into a pool of blazing gasoline, William Landis, a powerful young swimmer, the other day saved the lives of three children in a launch encircled by the flaming fluid spread by an explosion over a large area. Hearing the screams of the children, Landis plunged into the water, dived deep under the ring of flame, and came up right against the boat. He splashed the water hard, and the waves carried the burning oil away from the launch, and the children were saved from the shocking death which threatened them. The same heroism in ordinary life is seen every day somewhere; that which forgets its own life to save others. In many instances the hero loses his own life in rescuing those in peril. Christ taught that the highest value of life was to risk it for others, and himself died to save us. "*But to obtain salvation by our Lord Jesus Christ, who died for us.*" (*I Thess. 5 : 9, 10.*)

Jews Mourn Jerusalem's Fall

"AND so it was that Jerusalem fell, and we became a people without a country, wanderers over the face of the earth." This was the refrain of the orthodox rabbis in the synagogues of the country the other day, when their congregations assembled to commemorate with solemn prayer the anniversary of the fall of Jerusalem. It was a day of fasting and lamentation, because it was on this day, 1848 years ago, according to the Hebrew calendar, that the Romans destroyed the temple in Jerusalem, pillaged and massacred the inhabitants, and brought the Jewish nation to an end. The orthodox Jews claim that their prophets promise a restoration of the nation, and some of the rabbis say that the Holy Land will be their possession in the near future. The constancy of these Jews in their love for Jerusalem is voiced by that of the Hebrews of old in captivity: "*If I forget thee, O Jerusalem, let my right hand forget her cunning.*" (*Ps. 137 : 5, 6.*)

Resuscitated After Shock

A MAN connected with a power company in one of the large cities, the other day was apparently killed by accidentally touching a wire carrying a current of 2,300 volts. A lineman immediately ran to him, took hold of the ankles of the limp body, lifting it until the whole weight rested on the neck, and letting it fall. He then took a pair of connectors and hammered the soles of the injured man's feet without removing his shoes. Another lineman pulled out the tongue, to begin the Schaefer method of resuscitation, when the man came back to life. He was taken to the hospital, where he recovered entirely, though he had to nurse some severe burns. The man was not dead but only apparently so. When the spirit has gone from the body, no human power can bring it back. Jesus was divine and restored the dead to life. "*And he said, Young man, I say unto thee, arise. And he that was dead sat up and began to speak.*" (*Luke 7 : 14, 15.*)

GLIMPSES OF THE CONFLICT THAT DOMINATES THE WO

DESCRIPTIONS. No. 1. British submarine at torpedo practice, but the wake of the projectile would look the same if its purposes had been hostile. No. 2. A lesson in knitting soldiers' comforts. No. 3. A striking picture of Camouflage, the art of concealment. Here a French road is completely screened from enemy eyes. No. 4. Material for Uncle Sam's new army waiting for examination

by
reac
side
Fra
No.
Chi
in
to

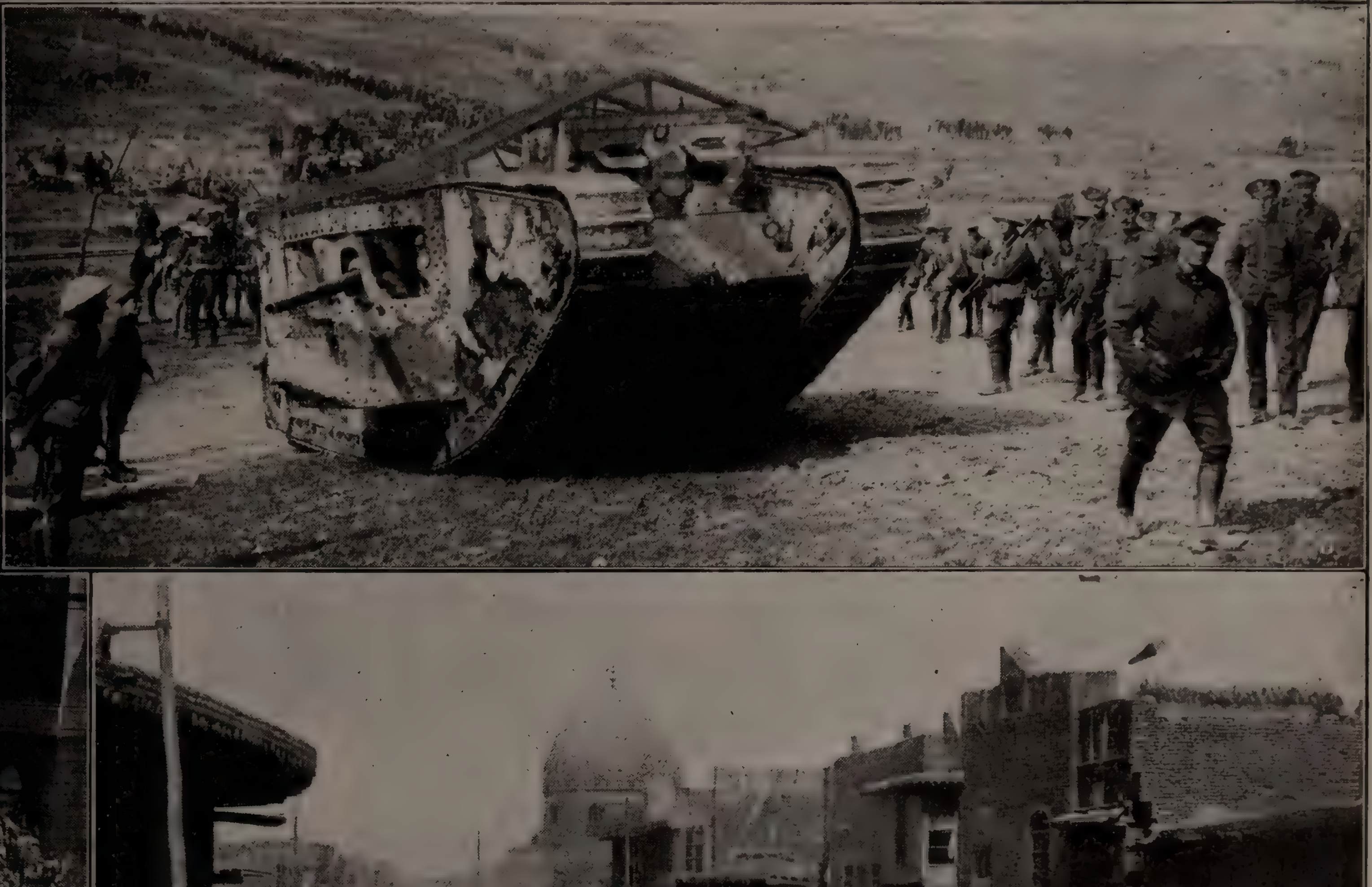
Picture No. 1. © International Film Service

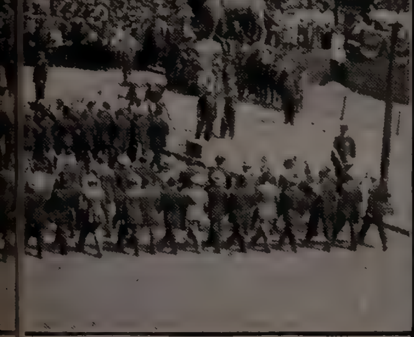
Picture No. 5.

ID

3

4





pt n board. No. 5. A British "tank"
cti , and infantry which may fight be-
6 he sort of fellows who are going to
ap about a veteran of the Spanish War.
of ne new national army on parade in
g 4. No. 8. British transport truck
of agdad, Mesopotamia, reported soon
te by a Turko-German army.

l P e from Underwood & Underwood

THE ROAD TO UNDERSTANDING

BY ELEANOR H. PORTER *Author of* "Pollyanna"

Copyright, 1917, by Eleanor H. Porter

CHAPTER XXVI

The Road to Understanding

IT was on a gray morning early in February that Betty found her employer pacing the library from end to end like the proverbial caged lion. When he turned and spoke, she was startled at the look on his face—a worn, haggard look that told of sleeplessness—and of something else that she could not name.

He ignored her conventional morning greeting.

"Miss Darling, I want to speak to you."

"Yes, Mr. Denby."

"Will you come here to live—as my daughter?"

"Will I—what?" The amazement in Betty's face was obviously genuine.

"You are surprised, of course; and no wonder. I didn't exactly what you call 'break it gently,' did I? And I forgot that you haven't been thinking of this thing every minute for the last—er—month, as I have. Won't you sit down, please?" With an abrupt gesture he motioned her to a chair, and dropped into one himself. "I can't, of course, beat about the bush now. I want you to come here to this house and be a daughter to me. Will you?"

"But, *Mr. Denby!*"

"'This is so sudden!' Yes, I know," smiled the man grimly. "That's what your face says, and no wonder. It may seem sudden to you—but it is not at all so to me. Believe me, I have given it a great deal of thought. I have debated it—longer than you can guess. And let me tell you at once that of course I want your mother to come, too. That will set your mind at rest on that point."

"But I—I don't think yet that I—I quite understand," faltered the girl.

"In what way?"

"I can't understand yet why—why you want me. You see, I—I have thought lately that—that you positively disliked me, Mr. Denby." Her chin came up with the little determined lift so like her mother.

With a jerk Burke Denby got to his feet and resumed his nervous stride up and down the room.

"My child,"—he turned squarely about and faced her,—"I want you. I need you. This house has become nothing but a dreary old pile of horror to me. You, by some sweet necromancy of your own, have contrived to make the sun shine into its windows. It's the first time for years that there has been any sun—for me. But when you go, the sun goes. That's why I want you here all the time. Will you come? Of course, you understand I mean adoption—legally. But I don't want to dwell on that part. I want you to *want* to come. I want you to be happy here. Won't you come?"

BETTY drew in her breath tremulously. For a long minute her gaze searched the man's face.

"Well, Miss Betty?" There was a confident smile in his eyes. He had the air of a man who has made a certain somewhat dreaded move, but who has no doubt as to the outcome.

"I'm afraid I—can't, Mr. Denby."

"You—*can't!*"

Betty, in spite of her very real and serious concern and anxiety, almost laughed at the absolute amazement on the man's face.

"No, Mr. Denby."

"May I ask why?" There was the chill of ice in his voice.

Again Betty felt the almost hysterical desire to laugh. Still her face was very grave.

"You—I— In the end you would not want me, Mr. Denby," she faltered, "because I—I should not be—happy here."

"May I ask why—*that?*"

There was no answer.

"Miss Darling, why wouldn't you be happy here?"

Genuine distress came into Betty's face.

"I would rather not say, Mr. Denby."

"But I prefer that you should."

"I can't. You would think me—impertinent."

"Not if I tell you to say it, Miss Betty. Why can't you be happy here? You know very well that you would have everything that money could buy."

"But what I want is something—money can't buy."

"What do you mean?"

No reply.

"Miss Darling, what do you mean?"

With a sudden fierce recklessness the girl turned and faced him.

"I mean *that*—just that—what you did now, and a minute ago. The way you have of—of expecting everybody and everything to bend to your will and wishes. Oh, I know, it's silly and horrible and everything for me to say this. But you *made* me do it. I told you it was impertinent! Don't you see? I'd have to have love and laughter and sympathy and interest and—and all that around me. I *couldn't* be happy here. This house is like a tomb, and you—sometimes you are jolly and kind and—and *fine*. But I never know *how* you're going to be. And I'd die if I had to worry and fret and fear all the time how you *were* going to be! Mr. Denby, I—I couldn't live in such a place, and mother couldn't either. And I— Oh, what have I said? But you made me do it, you made me do it!"

FOR one long minute there was utter silence in the room. Burke Denby, at the library table, sat motionless, his hand shading his eyes. Betty, in her chair, wet her lips and swallowed convulsively. Her eyes were frightened—but her chin was high.

Suddenly he stirred. His hand no longer shaded his face. Betty, to her amazement, saw that his lips were smiling, though his eyes, she knew, were moist.

"Betty, my dear child, I thought before that I wanted you. I know now I've *got* to have you."

Betty, as if the smile were contagious, found her own lips twitching.

"What—do you mean?"

"I mean that your fearless little tirade was just what I needed, my dear. I *have* expected everything and everybody to bend to my will and wishes. I suspect that's what's been the matter, too, all the way up. I thought once, long ago, I'd learned my lesson. But it seems I haven't. Here I am up to the same old tricks again. Will you come and—er—train me, Betty? I will promise to be very docile."

Betty did laugh this time—and the tension snapped. "Train"—the very word with which she had shocked her mother weeks before!

"Seriously, my dear"—the man's face was very grave now—"I want you to talk this thing over with your mother. I am a lonely old man—yes, old, in spite of the fact that I'm barely forty—I feel sixty! I want you, and I need you, and—notwithstanding your unflattering opinion of me, just expressed—I believe I can make you happy, and your mother, too. She shall have every comfort, and you shall have love and laughter and sympathy and interest, I promise you. Now, isn't your heart softening just a wee bit? *Won't* you come?"

"Why, of course, I—appreciate your kindness, Mr. Denby, and"—Betty drew a tremulous breath and looked wistfully into the man's pleading eyes—"it would be lovely for—mother, wouldn't it? She wouldn't have to worry any more, or—or——"

Burke Denby lifted an imperative hand. His face lighted. He sprang to his feet and spoke with boyish enthusiasm.

"The very thing! Miss Darling, I want you to go home and bring your mother back to luncheon with you. Never mind the work," he went on, as he saw her quick glance toward his desk. "I don't want to work. I couldn't—this morning. And I don't want you to. I want to see your mother. I want to tell her—many things—of myself. I want her to see me, and see if she thinks she could give you to me as a daughter, and yet not lose you herself, but come here with you to live."

"But I—I could tell her this tonight," stammered Betty, knowing still that, in spite of herself, she was being swept quite off her feet by the extraordinary enthusiasm of the eager man before her.

"I don't want to wait till tonight. I want to see her now. Besides"—he cocked his head whimsically with the confident air of one who knows his point is gained—"I want a magazine, and I forgot to ask you to get it for me last night. I want the February Research. So we'll just let it go that I'm sending you to the station newsstand for that. Incidentally, you may come back around by your mother's place and bring her with you. There, now surely you won't object to—to running an errand for me!" he finished triumphantly.

"No, I surely can't object to—to running an errand for you," laughed Betty, as she rose to her feet, a pretty color in her face. "And I—I'll try to bring mother."

IT was in a tumult of excitement and indecision that Betty hurried down the long Denby walk that February morning. What would her mother say? How would she take it? Would she consent? Would she consent even to go to luncheon—she who so seldom went anywhere? It was a wonderful thing—this proposal of Mr. Denby's. It meant, of course—everything, if they accepted it—a complete metamorphosis of their whole lives and future. It could not help meaning that. But would they be happy there? Could they be happy with a man like Mr. Denby? To be sure, he said he would be willing to be—trained. (Betty's face dimpled into a broad smile somewhat to the mystification of the man she chanced to be meeting at the moment.) But would he be really kind and lovable like this all the time? He had been delightful once before—for a few days. What guaranty had they that he would not again, at the first provocation, fall back into his old glum unbearableness?

But what would her mother say? Well, she would soon know. She would get the magazine, then hurry home—and find out.

It was between trains at the station, and the waiting-room was deserted. Betty hurriedly told the newsstand woman what she wanted, and tried to assume a forbidding aspect that would discourage questions. But the woman made no move to get the magazine. She did not seem even to have heard the request. Instead she leaned over the counter and caught Betty's arm in a vise-like grip. Her face was alight with joyous excitement.

"Well, I am glad to see you! I've been watchin' ev'ry day fur you. What did I tell ye? *Now* I guess you'll say I know when I've seen a face before! *Now* I know who you are. I see you with your mother at Martin's grocery last Sat'day night, and I tried ter get to ye, but I lost ye in the crowd. I see *you* first, then I see her, and I knew then in a minute who you was, and why I'd thought I'd seen ye somewheres. I hadn't—not since you was a kid, though; but I knew yer mother, an' you've got her eyes. You're Helen Denby's daughter. My, but I'm glad ter see ye!"

Betty, plainly distressed, had been attempting to pull her arm away from the woman's grasp; but at the name a look of relief crossed her face.

"You are quite mistaken, madam," she said coldly. "My mother's name is not Helen Denby."

"But I see her myself with my own eyes, child! Of course she's older lookin', but I'd swear on my dyin' bed 'twas her. Ain't you Dorothy Elizabeth?"

Betty's eyes flew wide open.

"You—know—my—*name?*"

"There! I knew 'twas," triumphed the woman. "An' ter think of you comin' back an' workin' fur yer father like this, an'——"

"My—*what?*"

IT was the woman's turn to open wide eyes of amazement.

"Do you mean to say you don't know Burke Denby is your father?"

"But he isn't my father! My father is dead!"

"Who said so?"

"Why, mother—that is—I mean—she never said— What do you mean? He can't be my father. My mother's name is Helen Darling!" Betty was making no effort to get away now. She was, indeed, clutching the woman's arm with her free hand.

The woman scowled and stared. Suddenly her face cleared.

"So that's her game! She's keepin' it from ye, I bet ye," she cried excitedly.

"Keeping it from me! Keeping what from me? What are you talking about?" Betty's face had paled. The vague questions and half-formed fears regarding her mother's actions for the past few months seemed suddenly to be taking horrible shape and definiteness.

"What! Do you mean ter say that you don't know that Burke Denby is your father, an' that he give your mother the go-by when you was a kid, an' she lit out with you an' hain't been heard of since?"

"No, no, it can't be—it can't be! My father was good and fine, and——"

"Did she stuff ye ter that, too? I tell ye *'tis* so. Say, look a-here! Wan't you down ter Martin's grocery last Sat'day night at nine o'clock?"

"Y-yes."

"Well, wan't you there with yer mother?"

"Y-yes." A power entirely outside of herself seemed to force the answers from Betty's lips.

"Well, I see ye. You was tergether, talkin' to the big fat man with the red nose. I started towards ye, but I lost ye in the crowd."

Betty's face had grown gray-white. She remembered now. That was the night her mother had run away from—something.

"But I knew her," nodded the woman. "I knew she was Helen Denby."

"But maybe you were—mistaken."

"Mistaken? Me? Not much! I don't furgit faces. You ask yer mother if she don't remember Mis' Cobb. Didn't I live right on the same floor with her fur months? Hain't yer mother ever told ye she lived here long ago?"

Betty nodded dumbly, miserably.

"Well, I lived next to her, and I knew the whole thing—how she got the letter tellin' her ter go, an' the money Burke Denby sent her——"

"Letter! Money! You mean he wrote her to—go—away? He *paid* her?" The girl had become suddenly galvanized into blazing anger.

"Sure! That's what I'm tellin' ye. An' yer mother went. I tried ter stop her. I told her ter go straight up ter them Denbys an' demand her rights—

an' *your* rights. But she wouldn't. She hadn't a mite o' spunk. Just because he was ashamed of her she——"

"Ashamed of her! *Ashamed* of my mother!"—if but Helen Denby could have seen the flash in Betty's eyes!

"Sure! She wan't so tony, an' her folks wan't grand like his, ye know. That's why old Denby objected ter the marriage in the first place. But, say, didn't you know any of this I'm tellin' ye? My! but it does seem queer ter be tellin' ye yer own family secrets like this—an' you here workin' in his very home, an' not knowin' it, too. If that ain't the limit—like a regular story-book! Now, I ain't never one ter butt in where 'tain't none of my affairs, but I've got ter say this. You're a Denby, an' ought ter have some spunk; an' if I was you I'd brace right up an'—Here, don't ye want yer magazine?"

But the girl was already half-way across the waiting-room.

IF Betty's thoughts and emotions had been in a tumult on the way to the station, they were in a veritable chaos on the return trip. She did not go home. She turned her steps toward the Denby Mansion; and because she knew she could not possibly sit still, she walked all the way.

So this was the meaning of it—the black veil daytimes, the walks only at night, the nervous restlessness, the unhappiness. Her mother *had* had something to conceal, something to fear. Poor mother—dear mother—how she must have suffered!

But why, *why* had she come back here and put her into that man's home? And why had she told her always how fine and noble and splendid her father was. Fine! Noble! Splendid, indeed! Still, it was like mother—dear mother—always so sweet and gentle, always seeing the good in everything and everybody! But why had she put her there—in that man's house? How could she?

And Burke Denby himself—did he know? Did he suspect that she was his daughter? Adopt her, indeed! Was *that* the way he thought he could pay her mother back for all those years? And the grief and the hurt and the mortification—where did they come in? Ashamed of her! *Ashamed of her, indeed!* Why, her little finger was as much finer and nobler and— But just wait till she saw him, that was all!

Like the overwrought, half-beside-herself young hurricane of wrathfulness that she was, Betty burst into the library at Denby House a few minutes later.

The very sight of her face brought the man to his feet.

"Why, Betty, what's the matter? Where's your mother? Couldn't she come? What *is* the matter?"

"Come? No, she didn't come. She'll never come—never!"

Before the blazing wrath in the young eyes the man fell back limply.

"Why, Betty, didn't you tell her——"

"I've told her nothing. I haven't seen her," cut in the girl crisply. "But I've seen somebody else. I know now—everything!"

From sheer stupefaction the man laughed.

"Aren't we getting a little—theatrical, my child?" he murmured mildly.

"You needn't call me that. I refuse to recognize the relationship," she flamed. "Perhaps we are getting theatrical—that woman said it was like a story-book. And perhaps you thought you could wipe it all out by adopting me. Adopting me, indeed! As if I'd let you! I can tell you it isn't going to *end* like a story-book, with father and mother and daughter—'and they all lived happily ever after'—because I won't let it!"

"What do you mean by that?" The man's face had grown suddenly very white.

Betty fixed searching, accusing eyes on his countenance.

"Are you trying to make me think you don't know I'm your daughter; that——"

"Betty! Are you really, really—my little Betty?"

At the joyous cry and the eagerly outstretched arms Betty shrank back.

"Then you *didn't* know—that?"

"No, no! Oh, Betty, Betty, is it true? Then it'll all be right now. Oh, Betty, I'm so glad," he choked. "My little girl! Won't you—come to me?"

She shook her head and retreated still farther out of his reach. Her eyes still blazed angrily.

"Betty, dear, hear me! I don't know—I don't understand. It's all too wonderful—to have it come—*now*. Once, for a little minute, the wild thought came to me that you might be. But, Betty, you yourself told me your father was—dead!"

"And so he is—to me," sobbed Betty. "You aren't my father. My father was good and true and noble and—you——"

"And your mother *told* you that?" breathed the man, brokenly. "Betty, I—I— Where is she? Is she there—at home—now? I want to—see her!"

"I shan't let you see her." Betty had blazed again into unreasoning wrath. "You don't deserve it. You told her you were ashamed of her. *Ashamed of her!* And she's the best and the loveliest and dearest mother in the world! She's as much above and beyond anything you—you – *Why* she let me come to you I don't know. I can't think why she did it. But now I—I——"

"Betty, if you'll only let me explain——"

But the great hall door had banged shut. Betty had gone.

Betty took a car to her own home. She was too weak and spent to walk.

It was a very white, shaken Betty that climbed the stairs to the little apartment a short time later.

"Why, Betty, darling!" exclaimed her mother, hurrying forward. "You are ill! Are you ill?"

With utter weariness Betty dropped into a chair.

"Mother, why didn't you tell me?" she asked dully, heartbrokenly. "Why did you let me come here and go to that house day after day and not know—anything?"

"Why, what—what do you mean?" All the color had drained from Helen Denby's face.

"Did you ever know a Mrs. Cobb?"

"That woman! Betty, she hasn't—has she been—talking—to you?"

Betty nodded wearily.

"Yes, she's been talking to me, and—Oh, mother, mother, *why* did you come here—*now?*" cried Betty, springing to her feet in sudden frenzy again. "How could you let me go there? And only to-day—this morning, he told me he wanted to adopt me! And you—he was going to have us both there—to live. He said he was so lonely, and that I—I made the sun shine for the first time for years. And afterwards, when I found out *who* he was, I thought he meant it as a salve to heal all the unhappiness he'd caused you. I thought he was trying to *pay;* and I told him——"

"You *told* him! You mean you've seen him since—Mrs. Cobb?"

"Yes. I went back. I told him——"

"Oh, Betty, Betty, what are you saying?" moaned her mother. "What have you done? You didn't tell him *that* way!"

"Indeed I did! I told him I knew—everything now; and that he needn't think he could wipe it out. And he wanted to see you, and I said he couldn't. I——"

An electric bell pealed sharply through the tiny apartment.

"Mother, that's he! I know it's he! Mother, don't let him in," implored Betty. But her mother already was in the hall.

Betty, frightened, despairing, and angry, turned her back and walked to the window. She heard the man's quick cry and the woman's sobbing answer. She heard the broken, incoherent sentences with which the man and the woman attempted to crowd into one brief delirious minute all the long years of heartache and absence. She heard the pleading, the heart-hunger, the final rapturous bliss that vibrated through every tone and word. But she did not turn. She did not turn even when some minutes later her father's voice, low, unsteady, but infinitely tender, reached her ears.

"Betty, your mother has forgiven me. Can't—you?"

There was no answer.

"Betty, dear, he means—we've forgiven each other, and—if *I* am happy, can't you be?" begged Betty's mother, tremulously.

Still no answer.

"Betty," began the woman again pleadingly.

But the man interposed, a little sadly:

"Don't urge her, Helen. After all, I deserve everything she can say, or do."

"But she doesn't understand," faltered Helen.

The man shook his head. A wistful smile was on his lips.

"No, she doesn't—understand," he said. "It's a long road to—understanding, dear. You and I have found it so."

"Yes, I know." Helen's voice was very low.

"And there are sticks and stones and numberless twigs to trip one's feet," went on the man softly. "And there are valleys of despair and mountains of doubt to be encountered—and Betty has come only a little bit of the way. Betty is young."

"But"—it was Helen's tremulous voice—"it's on the mountain-tops that—that we ought to be able to see the end of the journey, you know."

"Yes; but there are all those guide-boards, remember," said the man, "and Betty hasn't come to the guideboards yet—regret—remorse—forgiveness—patience, and—atonement."

There was a sudden movement at the window. Then Betty, misty-eyed, stood before them.

"I know I am—on the mountain of doubt now, but"—she paused, her gaze going from one to the other of the wondrously glorified faces before her—"I'll try so hard to see—the end of the journey," she faltered.

"Betty!" sobbed two adoring voices, as loving arms enfolded her.

THE END

Profits and Patriotism

THAT prices and profits in steel and other narrowly held accessories are still "joy-riding," while the mass of labor "drags itself on its knees," is strikingly shown in figures arrayed by William Hard in the New Republic.

"In the year 1913," he writes, "the United States Steel Corporation, after paying all expenses of operation and of maintenance and of depreciation, and after also paying all interest-charges on bonds and mortgages, still had $81,000,000 for stockholders' profits. Out of this $81,000,000 it paid seven per cent. on its preferred stock and five per cent. on its common (which once was water), and then still had $30,000,000 for surplus. The year 1913 was therefore a good year, and the sum of $81,000,000 for stockholders' profits was a good sum. In the year 1916 the sum for stockholders' profits, instead of being $81,000,000, was $271,000,000. The year 1916 was more than a good year. It was a fat year, fat with a great fatness. The year 1917 is apoplectic. Its market is a diseased market. The prices of the year 1916, when compared with the prices of the year 1913, were high. The prices of the year 1917, when compared with the prices of the year 1916, are monstrous. In the middle of the year 1913 the price of billets at Pittsburg was $26.50. In the middle of the year 1916 it was $42. In the middle of the year 1917 it was $100. The rise from 1913 to 1916 was $15.50. The rise from 1916 to 1917 was $58. The billet stage of manufacture is one of the middle stages. The plate-stage is one of the end stages. Plates are supremely important because of their use in cars and ships. In the middle of the year 1913, when billets were $26.50, plates were $33.60. In the middle of the year 1916, when billets were $42, plates were $73. In the middle of the year 1917, when billets were $100, plates were $200—and more. That is, the margin between the billet-stage of manufacture and the plate-stage, for cost, and for profit on cost, in 1913 was $7.10, in 1916 was $31, and in 1917 was $100—and more. Let us suppose, wildly, that the cost of proceeding from the billet-stage to the plate-stage is twice as great now as it was four years ago. The price of that proceeding, granted by the market, is fourteen times as great."

SOMETHING of the effect upon consumers is pointed out by Mr. Hard: "The citizens of Minneapolis, for their annual necessary supply of street-pipes, for which in 1915 they paid $420 a unit, are now paying $1,284. Will anybody pretend that the income of the citizens of Minneapolis, the income of our citizens in general throughout the United States, can possibly be increased to correspond to such increases in prices?"

The limping gait of labor increase is sharply contrasted with this swift run of increasing profits: "In the year 1913 the United States Steel Corporation paid out, in salaries and wages, to all employees, high and low, $207,000,000. In 1916 it paid out $263,000,000. That is, for every dollar that went to employees in 1913, the amount that went to employees in 1916 was $1.27. But for every dollar that went to stockholders in 1913, for dividends and surplus, the amount that went to stockholders in 1916 was $3.34. Will anybody pretend that the gain for labor was in harmony with the gain for capital? And will anybody pretend that the wage-advances and the salary-advances of the first half of the present year have kept pace, have come anywhere near keeping pace, with a price-market in which, for instance, during the eleven weeks immediately succeeding our declaration of war, the price of billets advanced $25—an amount nearly equal to the whole price of billets four years ago?"

THE utter futility of the mild methods of remedy thus far attempted and the crying necessity for a drastic check to the condition are expressed by Mr. Hard in these ringing words: "Let the Food Administration tell the working man's wife how to spread a pat of butter over a week. Let the Red Cross and the Red Cross's Director of Civilian Relief send her an extra pat of butter now and then to compensate her, while her husband may be sick, for the loss of the earnings of her boy who is in France. This is a revolutionary war. The flag emerging from it is the red flag of the blood of all the peoples and of their hope of a world cleansed and redeemed. One of the profoundest reasons why many professional revolutionists do not like this war is that it is a competitor—and a successful one. It strikes torrents of daring and of change from a rock-face from which their puny hands drew only trickles."

◆

Britain's War Food Prices

THE following statement of the percentage increase in the prices of staple articles in the United Kingdom since the beginning of the war is taken from the London *Times*.

Article	*Large towns, (population over 50,000) Per cent increase*	*Small towns and villages Per cent increase*
Beef, British Ribs	81	79
Thin flank	122	100
Beef, chilled or frozen—		
Ribs	108	101
Thin flank	147	122
Mutton, British — Legs	75	74
Breast	124	99
Mutton, frozen— Legs	114	106
Breast	173	152
Bacon (streaky)	82	77
Fish	161	116
Flour	100	110
Bread	103	91
Tea	70	67
Sugar (granulated)	174	170
Milk	63	59
Butter—Fresh	70	76
Salted	67	73
Cheese	121	122
Eggs (fresh)	83	72
Potatoes	162	123

A Modern Dorcas

By PROFESSOR H. A. FISCHER

Wheaton College, Wheaton, Ill.

I BECAME acquainted with her some seven or eight years ago. My daughter and I were conducting a Sunday school about eight miles from Wheaton, our home, in a village named Roselle. This village at the time had no church, no Sunday school, no religious services. In going to this place we passed through the beautiful rural village of Bloomingdale, about a mile and a half nearer to Wheaton than Roselle. Bloomingdale has been a thriving hamlet. When the railroad came to this region, Roselle was made a station and increased, while Bloomingdale decreased or barely held its own.

There had been two prosperous churches in Bloomingdale, the Congregational and Baptist. When the railroad failed to pass through Bloomingdale, one by one the English-speaking citizens of the village and the farmers of the neighborhood sold their places and moved away. After a while the Congregational church sold its house of worship to a German church and disbanded. The Baptists kept up their organization, but the number of members continued to decrease until only a few were left, including Mrs. Ryan. When I first met her she was teaching a few children in a Sunday school conducted in the Baptist church building, after regular services had been suspended and I had accepted an invitation to talk to them. Thus began our acquaintance.

AFTER a few years a German Lutheran church was built in Roselle and a Sunday school started in it. I had stopped going there. Then a Macedonian call came from the friends who had been carrying on an adult young people's Bible class in the vacant Baptist church at Bloomingdale, to come over and help them. One of my sons and I did so, carrying on both Sunday school and preaching services. Mrs. Ryan was a very faithful attendant at these services whenever her health permitted. She enjoyed them, and took great delight in helping them in every possible way. She seldom spoke about herself, but I learned from her neighbors and from some of her relatives certain facts about her life which here follow.

Louisa Geiger was born in 1838 in Germany. When fourteen years of age she came to America, the land of opportunity, and lived about three years in Philadelphia. Then, at seventeen, she came to the neighborhood of Bloomingdale and worked in homes helping the farmers' wives in their many duties. While engaged in this service she went to a camp-meeting some six or seven miles away and had a remarkable religious experience, which fashioned her whole subsequent life. Soon after, at the age of twenty, she was married to Mr. Roger Ryan, and with him she lived in happy wedlock more than twoscore years. He usually attended her church with her, and before he died she felt assured that he, although a member of a different communion, was a child of God by faith in Jesus Christ.

MRS. RYAN joined the Baptist Church in Bloomingdale in 1875 and remained a member of it until her death, although for a number of years no Baptist Church services were maintained. Quite frequently she had the pastor of the Baptist Church in Wheaton come and celebrate the communion service with the few remaining members of her church in the neighborhood.

Not long after we began our religious services at Bloomingdale, I was detained from going one Sunday, and my son returned from the place with a message from Mr. John H. Roehler, an old resident of Bloomingdale, who was Mrs. Ryan's efficient and faithful financial adviser. The message requested me to come and see him, and, as it turned out, Mrs. Ryan with him. The latter had a great desire that some permanent arrangement should be made for carrying on religious services in the English language, which we had undertaken. Several consultations, at one of which her trusted lawyer was present, led to the drawing up of her will. Since her husband's death, about fifteen years ago, she usually lived alone in her pleasant little home, which was always kept neat and in perfect order. Her modest income not only sufficed for her simple wants, but enabled her to translate her benevolent wishes into kind, helpful deeds. In her charities she was frequently inspired and guided by the Christian Herald, which she read for years and caused to be sent to others. Her desire to be helpful extended to those near her and those far away; to children, to young people, especially students "working their way" through school; to old people; to the poor. She tried, too, to help reform movements, and for several years kept up her membership in the Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

MRS. RYAN'S will shows all of these characteristics. She remembered relatives, members of her church and other churches, the local cemetery association and the German church. These were her "Jerusalem." An orphanage and old people's home about seven miles away was her Judea, and is to receive $500, "for the benefit of aged persons." The Bowery Mission and Christian Herald Children's Home of New York, the Keswick Colony of Mercy of New Jersey and the American Sunday School Union are remembered with $200 each. Her personal effects, such as clothing, furniture, books, pictures, etc., are to be distributed by Mr. Roehler, her executor, according to instructions given to him orally or in writing; one of these being that her clothing is to be sent to the orphanage and Old People's Home above mentioned. Her home, with a substantial cash legacy, is to go to a niece of her husband who had been specially kind to her and had taken care of her in her last sickness. To carry out her twofold desire to help keep up religious services in English in Bloomingdale and to help students struggling to get an education, she left $5,000 to Wheaton College, to establish two funds, one of $3,500, the income of which is to help pay a teacher's salary in the college who shall conduct undenominational Protestant religious services in English in the village of Bloomingdale, and the income of the other fund of $1,500 is to help pay the college expenses of a student of Wheaton College, who shall, as an officer or teacher, help carry on an undenominational Sunday school or Bible class in the village of Bloomingdale. The remainder of the estate is bequeathed to Wheaton College to assist deserving students in obtaining an education.

HOW much she gave away during her lifetime it would be impossible to tell, because she gave, as she lived, simply and unostentatiously; but her gifts were frequent and thoughtfully bestowed.

Mrs. Ryan died June 25. One of the requests she made shortly before her decease was that there should be no flowers at her funeral. She wished to have the services simple, and said she would greatly prefer to have her friends give to the poor the money that flowers would cost.

At this particular time, when many are in danger of becoming censorious and suspicious of their German-speaking neighbors, it will be well to think of this German Christian who, in her childhood, came to this country and tried faithfully to do her share of service to others and to help bring in the kingdom of Christ on earth.

Progress of the War

By ANTHONY ARNOUX

OWING to the sudden oncoming of bad weather after a day of battle, the Anglo-French offensive in the Ypres sector of the western battle line (the opening of which was alluded to last week with the statement that one of the great battles of the war was beginning) came to an abrupt close. The inclement weather continued for several days, and on the return of clearer days the offensive was not immediately resumed. This fact, however, is readily explainable, since, unless an offensive is continuous after its initiation, it inevitably loses its momentum—a very important factor. Furthermore, the delay in pressing an attack home after its development gives the defense knowledge of the exact point at which the attack will be made, and allows time to bring up additional forces to meet it.

During the day that this offensive lasted, the French and British captured some ten villages and took about 6,000 prisoners and some artillery. The plan of the offensive, however, is believed to have been much larger in its objective than the results achieved, and was probably designed to extend from Ypres all the way to the sea, having really as its primary objective an advance along the coast to, and the capture of, Zeebrugge, the German submarine base. Had this objective been gained, it would very materially have affected the German submarine campaign.

The ground captured lies mostly in a half circle to the north and northeast of Ypres, and was repeatedly fought over in the first two years of the war. The maximum depth of the advance was about one-half to three-quarters of a mile on a front of perhaps four miles. After the first day, however, German counter-attacks recovered a portion of the advance, but part of the ground thus lost was later regained.

On the rest of the front held by the British there have been the usual trench raids, grenade fighting, etc., the only permanent result being that, north and northwest of Lens, the Canadians have succeeded in driving their lines forward a couple of hundred yards or so nearer to that important colliery center.

On the French portion of the front, the fighting has been at times very heavy along the Chemin des Dames. The most important episode took place on August 1, when the Germans made a thrust near Cerny which was successful to the extent of capturing a couple of thousand French prisoners and thirteen guns. Other thrusts by either side took place on this road nearly every day, none of the results modifying the main lines. Farther east in Champagne, the Argonne and on the west front of Verdun in the region of the Avocourt wood, there was more or less fighting, with no results of any moment.

General von Falkenhayn, former chief of the German general staff, has arrived in Asia Minor to direct the Turkish campaign this autumn on both the Caucasian and Mesopotamian fronts.

Vague rumors of peace continue. These do not seem to have any really substantial basis, but it is astonishing how widespread the feeling is in Europe, outside of official circles, that the war will not continue many months more. The European stock markets show distinct signs of being influenced by this feeling. Unless the war does cease soon, many of the European countries will have a very hard winter, particularly in regard to coal. This necessary article is now selling at $90 wholesale in Italy, $84 in Sweden, and at similar prices in Norway and Denmark. Some of these countries have considerable supplies of wood, but even in Sweden—perhaps the most abundantly supplied of all—wood is up to $20. France is also very short of coal, and England does not seem to be able, both on account of the lack of ships and of labor, to help her very much. If these conditions obtain in August, what will they be in December?

On the eastern front the disintegration of the Russian army continued practically unchecked, Galicia and Bukowina having been completely cleared of the Russians, and the Teutons having penetrated into Podolia and Bessarabia, the two Russian provinces lying to the east of these Austrian crown lands.

The Teutonic forces on the Galician front seem to be concentrating their offensive efforts in the sector between the Dniester and the Pruth Rivers. The Pruth divides Rumania from Bessarabia, while the Dniester forms the northern and eastern boundary of that province. In the intervening space between these rivers run such railroads as Bessarabia boasts, the most important of which connects Jassy with Odessa. At the northern extremity, Bessarabia is about forty miles wide, which gradually increases until, when its southern coast line on the Black Sea is reached, a width of about 100 miles is attained. Rather sparsely populated, but very productive, the country produces wheat and other cereals, in addition to fruit and wine, as well as cattle in considerable quantities. The province in ordinary years produces far more foodstuffs than it can consume, and this fact probably today gives it additional value in Teutonic eyes. Completely unfortified, the terrain presents few if any military obstacles, and an invading army could move from north to south with its flanks splendidly protected by the two rivers mentioned above. In addition, it would be a highroad to Odessa. Odessa, considered as an objective, would be valuable probably only to the extent that its possession would menace the safety of the Russian Black Sea fleet, which could retire farther to the eastward to Sebastopol, etc. An advance southward through Bessarabia would also have the advantage from the Teutonic standpoint, in combination with a northward movement of von Mackensen's line on the Sereth, of threatening the destruction of the Russo-Rumanian armies now engaged in the defense of Moldavia.

The weekly report by the British government of the results of the submarine campaign again shows an increase, twenty-one vessels of more than 1,600 tons having been sunk, as well as two of less than that tonnage. These figures would indicate a loss of about 107,000 tons in the past week by the British. Although 1915 was not a particularly bad year for the British mercantile marine, as far as submarine activities go, figures are now at hand which enable us to judge with some accuracy as to the influence the submarine exercised on British commerce and on the movement of vessels in and out of British ports in that year. For example, in 1913 there came from all parts of the world 1,309,874 travelers to United Kingdom ports; in 1915 only 447,270. In 1913, 1,184,412 left the same ports; in 1915, only 431,080. In 1913, the total tonnage entering these ports was 82,149,000; in 1915, 55,356,000; leaving in 1913, 82,661,000; in 1915, 51,142,000. It may safely be presumed that the 1916 figures drop much lower than those of 1915, while those of 1917 will hardly be much more than 60 per cent. of the figures of 1915. [These figures should be considered in the light of the fact that much British tonnage was taken over by the Admiralty and does not therefore appear in the port records and that civilian pleasure travel was practically nonexistent.

New cabinets were formed both at Berlin and Petrograd on August 6. Dr. Edward von Kühlmann, German ambassador to Turkey, became Secretary of Foreign Affairs in place of Dr. Alfred Zimmermann. Dr. Kühlmann is reported to be an opponent of the ruthless submarine war. Dr. Karl Helfferich remained as Vice Chancellor.

In Petrograd Alexander Kerensky succeeded in winning the confidence of the Constitutional Democrats and in establishing a cabinet, Kerensky himself remaining as premier and holding the Ministry of War and Marine. M. V. Nekrasoff remained as Vice-Premier and Minister of Finance. M. I. Terestchenko remained as Minster of Foreign Affairs; M. Absentieff, a Social Revolutionary, lately released from the penitentiary, became Minister of the Interior; while M. Tchernoff, Socialist, who had been cleared of charges of pro-Germanism, remained as Minister of Agriculture.

A Week in the World's News

Continued from page 883

camps by September 5. This will place 251,900 men in training. It was also announced on August 8 that claims for exemption would be submitted to rigorous investigation; that exemption would not be allowed because of dependents where other support was available. On August 9 the physical requirements for the men examined under the draft law were materially relaxed. Organized resistance to the draft is reported as decreasing. The Provost-Marshal General's office announced that men resisting the draft would be tried by court martial as deserters, and might be executed if found guilty. The regular army reached its full war strength on August 8, enlistments since April 1 totaling 183,898. It was announced officially that in securing this number of men, together with the increased personnel of the navy and marine corps, 1,750,000 men had volunteered.

To Pay Our Bills. The Senate on August 8 took up the consideration of the War Revenue Bill, which, as reported by the committee, provides for taxes expected to produce in the next fiscal year $2,006,790,000. The estimated expenditures for the year are $5,693,958,000, which does not include loans to Allied nations. The total amount of revenue available under existing law is estimated at $3,750,500,000.

Bumper Crops. The Department of Agriculture on August 8 predicted a corn crop surpassing any ever grown before, which it was estimated would reach over 3,000,000,000 bushels. The wheat crop, both winter and spring, is estimated at about 653,000,000 bushels about 13,000,000 more than last year's crop. The department is planning in close cooperation with the agricultural colleges and authorities in the states of Kansas, Ohio, Oklahoma, Indiana, Illinois and Oregon for an increase of eighteen per cent. over last year in the acreage to be planted this coming fall to winter wheat. It is expected to secure the planting of 47,337,000 acres of winter wheat and 5,131,000 acres of rye.

Fragments of News. The Red Cross has been completely reorganized on a military basis. The two chief officers of the American Red Cross, Henry P. Davidson, chairman of the Red Cross War Council, and ex-President William H. Taft, chairman of the Central Committee, will have the rank of Major-General. Military titles were given to facilitate the discharge by the Red Cross of its authorized function. The Red Cross was reported on August 7 to have purchased 1,000,000 pounds of knitting-wool to be knitted by American women into garments to protect American soldiers and sailors from the cold this winter. . . . The members of the Hotel and Restaurant Conservation Committee on Food Administration, at a recent conference with hotel men in New York, arranged for the barring of veal from hotel tables for the duration of the war. Calves are to be grown for beef. Hotels and restaurants are expected to have two meatless days weekly, Tuesdays and Fridays. Bread and butter portions are to be reduced and all stale bread, toast and trimmings are to be sterilized and made over into war bread. The public will be encouraged to use more poultry, ducks and fish, and the use of canned goods, when fresh articles are in season, is to be discouraged. . . . Prohibition leaders in the House of Representatives agreed to the postponement until the December session of consideration of the resolution for the prohibition constitutional amendment which had passed the Senate. . . . "Not to destroy, but to build; not to wound, but to heal"—with this motto in mind, American Quakers, exempted from the draft by reason of their conscientious opposition to the war, will take an active part in the campaign already instituted by the Quakers of England in the work of reconstruction behind the firing lines in France. The work consists in the reassembling of families, the rebuilding of homes, and the restoring of community life in devastated towns. . . . Great Britain is building a fleet of standardized steamships of about 8,000 tons capacity, the first of which was expected to be put into service during the month of August. . . . The American Committee for Armenian and Syrian Relief reports that the cargo of the Cæsar, the "Christmas ship" which was forced by war conditions to take refuge at Alexandria, had been sold for $130,000, and that the proceeds would be sent to Beirut and used in the purchase of relief supplies. . . . Liberia, the negro republic on the coast of Africa, was reported on August 7 to have declared war on Germany. . . . The Russian provisional government refused to acknowledge Finland's independence, and sent a manifesto to Helsingfors dissolving the Landtag, pending a general election on October 1, to which it will submit its own law reorganizing Russo-Finnish relations. It was declared that the fate of Finland would be decided only in agreement with the Russian people. A majority of the Finnish people were reported as willing to recognize the validity of the position of the provisional government. . . . An expedition of Chinese soldiers under American officers was reported on August 9 as proceeding to Tabul in the Province of Chili, 160 miles from Pekin, to rescue twelve missionaries of the American Board and twelve other foreigners who were besieged there by Chinese bandits. . . . Secretary McAdoo on August 10 advised leaders in Congress that he considered a bond issue of $6,000,000,000 necessary. He urged legislation at this session to authorize such an issue, and suggested that the bonds bear interest at four or four and one-half per cent. . . . It was reported from Washington that the government would continue for an indefinite period to exercise in full the powers of the Exports Council, and that when the present embargo to northern neutrals is lifted, supplies will be permitted to enter those countries under the most severe restrictions. . . . Accused of conspiring to assist men to escape service in the new army, two members of local exemption board No. 99 of New York City, and a citizen whose son had been exempted, were arrested on August 12. . . . Senator La Follette on August 11 introduced into the Senate a resolution calling for a definition of the war purposes of the government, and suggesting that restoration of devastated territory be accomplished through a common fund, to which all belligerents should contribute. Senator King of Utah countered La Follette's move with a resolution calling upon Congress not to make peace with Germany until the principles enunciated by President Wilson, in his speech before Congress last April, or according to the resolution until the German government has "acknowledged and expiated its crimes and shall seek terms upon which it may be admitted to a community of civilized and enlightened states."

Neōlin
TRADE MARK REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
Better than Leather

Neōlin Soles wore eight months without any signs of wear.

Neōlin Soles are completely superior to any leather soles. Synthetically compounded for extreme wear resistance they are breaking sole-wear records for millions. And setting new records in low shoe-bill cost.

Take this letter for an example:

Dear Sirs: *May 21, 1917*

"Being a business woman with home responsibilities, I am anxious to make my salary go as far as possible.

"Now the shoe problem has been with me, for the past two years, an expensive one indeed, for good looking shoes are so expensive and last such a short time. So I resolved to try Neōlin.

"I bought a pair of shoes with Neōlin Soles for $5 last September, 1916, and have worn the shoes steadily ever since. I love their comfort, and am amazed to see that the soles show no signs of wear yet. I am simply delighted with the Neōlin Soles and would not think in future of going back to leather soles."

(*Signed*) *HAZEL HEWES,*
Commonwealth Ave., Houlton, Me.

Be careful to look for the name Neōlin *underneath.* Only so can you protect yourself against imitation soles intended to look like Neōlin Soles.

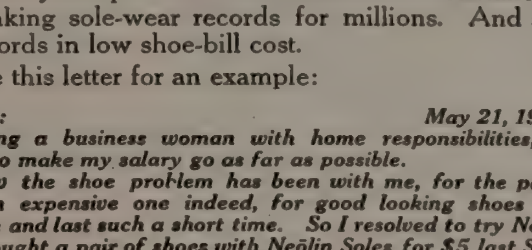
Neōlin Neither Rubber Nor Leather

Because Neōlin is *not* rubber or near-rubber. It is lighter than rubber. It will not crack or peel or warp like rubber. Nor draw the feet like rubber. Neither is Neōlin a substitute for sole leather. It outranges it too far. It is waterproof as sealskin. And grip-sure and buoyant, and resilient, too. It makes the sidewalk feel like felt. It won't swell from wet. It will keep you foot-trim in rainy weather by making heavy-foot rubbers unnecessary.

Every woman's and man's and child's shoes will be better for these Better-era Shoe-soles for all-season, all-weather wear. In black, white, tan. *Mark* that mark; stamp it on your memory: Neōlin

—the trade symbol for a never changing quality product of

The Goodyear Tire & Rubber Company, Akron, O.



Neōlin Sole worn one-sixth throughin 33days—on right foot of experimenter.

Leather Sole worn clean through in 33 days—on left foot of experimenter.

"We are advertised by our loving friends"

A Mellin's Food Boy

Harry J. Highfield,
Scranton, Pa.

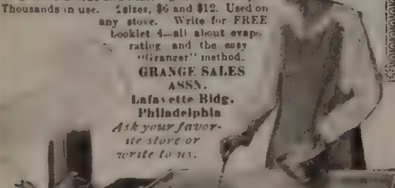
Mrs. L. E. Highfield writes:

"I certainly recommend Mellin's Food very highly.

"My son was a very delicate baby and owes his young life to Mellin's Food."

Send today for a Free Sample Bottle of Mellin's Food for your baby.

Mellin's Food Company
Boston, Mass.


Dry Your Fruits and Vegetables
on the time-tried economical
"Granger" Evaporator

Do "your bit" for Uncle Sam and practice economy. What you don't eat now, save for winter meals.

The "Granger" does it—easy to run, child can do it. Takes
No Sugar, No Cans, No Jars
"Granger" Evaporated vegetables are wholesome and delicious. Evaporated fruits make wonderful desserts, cakes and pies. The "Granger" is the simplest and most economical household drier. Tested and approved by U. S. Government and State Agricultural Depts. Thousands in use. 2 sizes, $6 and $12. Used on any stove. Write for FREE booklet 4—all about evaporating and the easy "Granger" method.

GRANGE SALES ASSN.
Lafayette Bldg.
Philadelphia
Ask your favorite store or write to us.

WANTED

In every town in the United States, an intelligent man or woman, boy or girl, to represent The Christian Herald. This is

AN OPPORTUNITY

To build up a business of your own, which should grow more and more profitable year after year. Address

AGENCY DEPARTMENT
The Christian Herald BIBLE HOUSE New York

CHURCH BELLS SCHOOL
Ask for Catalogue and Special Donation Plan No. 85
THE C. S. BELL CO., Est. 1858, Hillsboro, Ohio

The Shepherd of Captive Israel

International Sunday School Lesson for September 2. Ezek. 34

Ezekiel's Message of Hope

By Rev. George D. Allison

WE are allowed but one lesson on the great prophet of the exile, and we must endeavor to gain some insight into his ministry to understand his message in this great chapter. Ezekiel was carried to Babylon with the first captivity in 597 B. C., along with King Jehoiachim and many others. His early prophesyings are chiefly directed against the bad leaders of Judah, who were ensuring the total wreck of their ship of state. He warned the exiles against indulging false hopes of a speedy return, and urged repentance both in Jerusalem and on the River Chebar, where he labored.

When the fall of Judah was complete, Ezekiel began to preach the reconstruction. He condemned the nations who had so cruelly treated the Jews, and called all the faithful to a new enthusiasm in worship. He was a priest by vocation and nature, and planned for an elaborate ritual in the restored temple. He began as a denouncer of sinners and ended as the consoler of repentant exiles. No doubt, outward comfort was his lot in Babylon; but he never forgot his responsibility for moral leadership in the fight against idolatry and immorality. As time went by, he was esteemed more highly, and his teachings dominated later Judaism to a large extent.

A Denunciation of False Shepherds

Our chapter takes for its key metaphor the relation of shepherds and sheep, as an allegory of moral leadership in church and state. Ezekiel saw clearly that it was the shortsightedness of the rulers that had ruined Judah. They had ruled for their own profit and advantage, not for the welfare of the flock. Even in a modern republic, it is hard to find office-bearers who will regard public office as a sacred trust; but in the Oriental monarchies of long ago corruption was all but universal.

"Woe to the shepherds that feed themselves! Should not the shepherds feed the sheep?"

This is a message still needed in the modern world. Too many of those who have been given, or have seized, power are using it in such a way as to merit Jesus' denunciation of thieves and robbers. The whole world is convulsed today with a struggle between autocracy and democracy. A little group of autocratic rulers provoked a world-war, which they imagined would increase their power. They cared not for the sheep. They used their people for their own selfish ambitions.

We have also in our own land, as well as abroad, our captains of industry who control the very food and shelter of multitudes. How many of them show the shepherd heart? How many are heeding the injunction laid by Christ upon his most capable followers, "Feed my sheep"? In this time of need some of them are exploiting the sheep, fattening themselves with enormous profits, displaying the spirit of hirelings. "Behold, I am against those shepherds, and I will require my sheep at their hand," saith the Lord Jehovah.

The Penalty—No Longer Shepherds

Ezekiel knew that the captivity had fallen with heaviest severity upon the rich and the great. It was a just penalty. They had abused their stewardship and therefore might no longer be stewards. "I will deliver my sheep from their mouth, that they may not be food for them."

Such has ever been the fate of the false shepherds of history—"thieves, hirelings, robbers, wolves," as they are called by Jesus in the tenth chapter of John. The French revolution was an example of the fate of shepherds who had preyed upon their sheep. We in our own day have begun to see the shaking of thrones and the falling of crowns once more.

There can be no more wicked betrayal of trust than for spiritual teachers and shepherds to use their leadership for selfish gain. What a denunciation John Milton poured upon such "pastors" as were not pastors at all! "The hungry sheep look up and are not fed." So he called the false shepherds "blind mouths"! Eaters, instead of feeders of others! Blind when they should have the vision and insight to know what is best for the flock. Christian ministers and priests, army chaplains and evangelists, have at times come under this condemnation in the past. May all who have spiritual responsibilities just now show themselves to be men of the true shepherd heart, and not time-servers or place-hunters.

Paul, you remember, once advised a certain group of Christians not to be teachers, many of them! It was because he feared they would not make good shepherds. How about you, Sunday school teachers? Are you making good? Or are Ezekiel's heavy words true in our schools and communities: "My sheep became a prey, because there was no shepherd; neither did my shepherds search for my sheep"?

A Vision of the Good Shepherd

Now, Ezekiel turns to that sweet theme of the Bible, "The Lord is my Shepherd." He paints for us a beautiful picture of the shepherding of our God. When the shepherding of men fails in blood and sorrow, then the Almighty comes to seek and to save. He is able to gather together the distressed and scattered. He comforts the suffering and the bereaved. He comes to heal the sick, to strengthen the weak, to reclaim those that have gone far astray.

Verses 11 to 16 constitute a psalm of the Shepherd of Israel, and should be read together as such. He promises guidance, especially in the dark and stormy days. He promises good pasture and a good fold, but above all a Good Shepherd. The political and social note is seen again at the close: "I will feed them in justice."

The Shepherd as a Judge

But now the prophet turns to the palpable fact that there are great differences among the sheep, and that justice will require judgment upon the wrongdoers. "And as for you, O my flock, behold, I will judge between sheep and sheep." And the first item in his judgment concerns the luxuriousness and waste of the well-to-do, who have added thereby to the burdens of the poor! As in America today, so in Israel long ago, the high living of the wealthy made hardship for the workers. "Seemeth it a small thing unto you to have fed upon the good pasture, but ye must tread down with your feet the residue of your pasture? And to have drunk of the clear waters, but ye must foul the residue with your feet?"

Just as the stronger rams will monopolize the best drinking-places, and as the foolish sheep will leave the waters fouled for others, so do the strong men monopolize the means of subsistence of the community, and the wasters spoil more than they use. The books of Amos and Micah ring with denunciation of these very things. No true shepherd can look lightly on such inequalities and such unbrotherliness. Whether he be a preacher of religion or an officer of the government, he will not tolerate abuses in the fold.

It is not strange that there should be strong censure of the rich in the prophetical books. Ezekiel rightly portrays God as judging between "the fat sheep and the lean sheep," because too often the fat have robbed the lean. In the New Testament we find James speaking as plainly, when he condemns those who have lived "delicately" and "taken their pleasure" while their brethren suffer. This, too, is a message for the times.

The Prince of the House of David

As Ezekiel portrays the care of Jehovah for his flock, he naturally has a faithful and true under-shepherd as the King of Israel. He calls this Messianic Prince *David*, that is, a ruler like David, who still lived in Jewish thought as the ideal king. Ezekiel utters the promise on behalf of God that his servant David shall reign over them, and under this beneficent rule they should be reunited.

The Blessings to Come

So the chapter closes with visions of blessings to come, when the exiles shall be restored and their land reclaimed from every evil influence. Like all the other men of the Bible, Ezekiel looked forward. To him, the golden age was ahead. When many of the expatriated Jews recounted the glories of the past, he turned their thoughts to the future. When they recalled David, he pointed on to another David yet to come.

Even in a material sense, these predictions were largely fulfilled. Was not Judas Maccabeus a valiant and just shepherd of Israel? There were days of peace and of plenty in many a succeeding century.

But spiritually their value is supreme. We are never to be pessimistic. In the darkest hour we can confidently trust in our heavenly Shepherd. If we are like Ezekiel, we *can* "sing the song of the Lord in a strange land," for Jehovah has not forgotten his people. Even in the hour of their punishment for sin, he yearns over them like a Father.

So the exiled Ezekiel is one more "prisoner of hope." He cheers us today when the world groans as a consequence of blind and selfish shepherding. He encourages us to believe that God has by no means given us up, but that "joy cometh in the morning."

God's ways seem dark, but soon or late
They touch the shining hills of day.
The evil cannot brook delay,
The good can well afford to wait.

Christ, the Shepherd of the Lord

It seems almost as though Jesus must have had in mind this great message of Ezekiel's on "Shepherds True and False" when he uttered his discourse in the temple at the Feast of the Dedication. Christ fulfilled for us the prophets' dreams in an actual human life of shepherding. For us all is transformed by the Shepherdhood of our Redeemer.

The Lesson Outlined for the Teacher

SHEPHERDS TRUE AND FALSE

Ezek. 34

I. The False Shepherds of Israel (verses 1 to 6).
    They have fed themselves and neglected the sheep.
    They have preyed upon the sheep.
    They have allowed them to be scattered by wolves.

II. The Sentence of Jehovah upon False Shepherds (verses 7 to 10).
    He is against such shepherds.
    He will require his sheep at their hand.
    He will take away their shepherdhood.

III Jehovah the True Shepherd (verses 11 to 16).
    Seeking the lost, gathering the scattered.
    Restoring to their fertile pastures.
    Ministering to their varied needs.

IV. The True Shepherd Judging the Sheep (verses 17 to 22).
    The quarrelsome and selfish rebuked.
    Those who waste and spoil checked.
    Fair play insisted upon.

V. The Coming Shepherd (verses 23 to 31).
    The hope of a Messianic King and Kingdom.
    Realized in the Lord Jesus Christ and his Kingdom.

Sunday School Methods

By FRANK L. BROWN, Joint General Secretary World's Sunday School Association

How to Observe Rally Day

THE last Sunday in September or the first or second Sunday in October is usually observed as Rally Day. A rousing Rally Day requires adequate preparation. Here are suggestions and tested plans:

1. The Committee on Special Days, with the Superintendent, should plan out the day some months in advance as to theme, program, publicity, decorations.

2. The Superintendent should send to each teacher and officer a letter about three weeks before Rally Day, urging effort for 100 per cent. attendance in every class, attendance at the teachers' meetings succeeding Rally Day and cooperation in prayer for scholars and homes.

3. A unique post-card or letter invitation should be sent to the scholars. This card may contain a picture of the school building or School Assembly, the invitation printed in colors. The invitation may be a challenge or may arouse curiosity. Sunday-school supply houses have unique cards. Plans used are the telegram notice on a Sunday-school telegram form; subpoena form as a summons; train and station plan, urging all to be aboard on time and naming program stations; Camp Fire reunion form; home-coming call; mobilization day order.

4. The local newspaper should have a well-written weekly article on Rally Day plans, on Saturdays for three weeks preceding Rally Day, to arouse public interest.

5. Many schools observe the week preceding Rally Day as Rally week, for conference and prayer reunion of teachers, parents' night, and afternoons and evenings for department rallies.

6. At the church service Rally Day morning, the officers and teachers should be seated in a body. The pastor should preach a special sermon for teachers and a consecration service should follow.

7. The decorations may include cut and wild flowers, corn stalks, autumn leaves, banners and flags, and the theme for Rally Day worked out in a prominent place.

8. A Rally Day goal in attendance and new members should be set as an incentive for effort.

9. A roll call of classes should reveal the 100 per cent. classes, and these should be honored.

10. Very often, some souvenir of the day is given in form of a button, bookmark, badge, card or program.

11. Some definite forward movement should be instituted and cards distributed to the scholars to pledge co-operation in such plans. This pledge may include such goals as daily Bible reading, teaching, new members, visiting, singing or reciting, assisting on Committee work, or a decision for Christ, or as a personal worker for souls.

12. The program will center about the theme. If the theme is Mobilization Day, a ship's name may be selected for the school, the Superintendent will be the Commander, the Pastor the Chaplain, the Orchestra the ship's band, school the crew, the new goals the battle orders (such as Every Scholar a Christian, Every Class a Missionary Force), and scripture and song will smack of the sea.

The train plan calls for a ticket form from Vacationville to Homeward terminal, some of the intermediate stations being Roll-call Station, Welcome Point, Primary Station, Engineer's orders (Superintendent), address from the road's president (Pastor), refreshments (23rd Psalm), hot-box preventive (offering). "Go forward," Exodus 14, is a good theme for Rally Day.

Bible Rally Days will include scripture selections relating to rally days under Moses, Joshua, Solomon, Ezra, the Disciples, and so forth.

13. After Rally Day, there should be a prompt visitation of all scholars who may have been absent on Rally Day, so that the last member of the school may be gathered in. The new scholars brought in through the Rally Day effort should be introduced at the Sunday service or at a week night new scholars' social. In one school, a new goal was selected for each quarter following Rally; say, for the first quarter, "Ingathering," the second quarter, "Evangelizing," the third quarter, "Organization for Service."

Saving Two Mission Centers in Russia

*By PASTOR WILLIAM FETLER**

IN the issue of the Christian Herald of July 25 I was privileged to describe our great joy at the forming of the first American independent Missionary and Educational Society to work in Russia. In that statement I appealed to the readers to help us to save the Golgotha House in Riga, which was the first State Church building to be obtained for the preaching of the pure Gospel. On August 1 (Russian calendar) the debt on that church had to be paid. The letter from the elders and deacons, begging for help, reached me only about the first of July, so I had not more than one month to raise the necessary amount of $9,000.

But I know that nothing is impossible to the Lord, so I started to pray, and asked other friends to pray also. We also began to mention the need to several of the Lord's people. Now I am glad to report that the Lord has more than answered our prayers. After the appeal in the Christian Herald, somehow I got enough faith to believe that the Lord would send us not only enough for the Riga church, but also sufficient to pay the whole of the debt on my large headquarters in Petrograd, the capital of the Russian republic, from which I was banished three years ago. That indebtedness amounted to $20,000 in time of peace, but now, owing to the cheapness of Russian money, only $10,000 was necessary to clear it off. When the same friend who pledged the first $1,000 toward the Riga church heard of my hopes as to the Petrograd property, he immediately telegraphed me: "If you raise balance of cash to pay debt on Dom Evangelia (the name of the church, meaning the "Gospel House"), then my wife and I will raise two thousand dollars toward that debt. Now go to it and clear both houses of debt. You can do it!" I indeed felt that I could not do it, but that my divine Master could. So relying upon his blessing we went to work on both properties, to clear them of debt and thus to start the new Russian Missionary Society free of debt.

During this brief month we have seen much of the Lord's goodness. The widow of a Baptist minister in South Carolina, hearing of the need, though herself eighty years of age and in need, sent $100 for the Russian brethren and sisters whom she had never seen, but who she felt were her near spiritual kin. A number of other friends rallied with gifts large and small. Towards the end of July, when we were still several thousand dollars short, the same friend who had first come to our aid telegraphed us again, saying: "If I send one thousand more, cannot you get the other two thousand to save Riga church? How much more needed for Petrograd?" But one need scarcely be surprised at the missionary energy of such a man. When I was on my first visit to the United States over six years ago, this steward of the Lord generously gave a thousand dollars or more to help build the Dom Evangelia. Then I found out, that he is one who makes it his business to find deserving causes, and to help them. I found also that he supports over seventy missionaries, evangelists, colporteurs, etc., in various parts of the world. In those generous acts he does not want his name to be known.

At the time of this writing, we have received cash and pledges of $8,020 toward the $9,000 needed for Riga, and $7,231 toward the $10,000 for the Petrograd church. We praise the Lord for his goodness in this matter, and trust that the remaining amounts will come in before long. All additional gifts can be sent to the Christian Herald, in which journal's hearty cooperation we have every reason to rejoice.

The Lord pity the balky Christian who has to be talked to in seven different tones of voice and patted on the back before he will go on his Lord's errands.

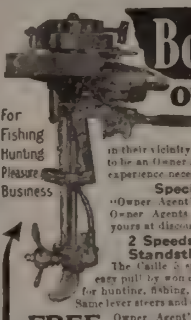
A streak of fat—a streak of lean
With latest goodness are between
Swift's "Premium" Bacon
Swift's Premium
STRICTLY SANITARY—NOT TOUCHED BY HAND

TO SOUTH AFRICA
CEYLON AND INDIA
AMERICAN AND INDIAN LINE
FREQUENT SAILINGS
From NEW YORK DIRECT to
CAPE TOWN, DURBAN,
BOMBAY, COLOMBO,
MADRAS, RANGOON
AND CALCUTTA.
FOR SAILING DATE, RATE
OF PASSAGE, &c., APPLY TO
NORTON LILLY & CO.
Produce Exchange Building, N. Y. City.
General Agents for
Ellerman & Bucknall Steamship Co., Ltd.

EAT SKINNER'S
THE BEST
MACARONI

MY SIGNATURE
Paul F. Skinner
ON EVERY PACKAGE
SKINNER'S
MACARONI

FREE! "So-Handy" Sewing Bag To Your LADIES AID
Thousands of Societies have earned big money with the "BUCK" line of utilities. Why not yours? We make the wire frames. You make the bags and the money. One complete 50c "So-Handy" Bag absolutely free to your society, with full particulars of 18 fast sellers, by return mail. Send 10c to pay postage and packing.
RACINE WIRE WORKS, Dept. C Racine, Wis.



OWNER AGENT
Hundreds of Caille owners have asked to become our agents in their vicinity. We are going to give every one a chance to be an Owner Agent and sell Caille motors. No selling experience necessary. No office or shop needed.
Special Owner Agent Offer
"Owner Agent" discount to one in each community. Owner Agents easily sell 1 to 12 Cailles a year. Get yours at discount now, sell all you can.
2 Speeds Ahead—2 Speeds Back or Standstill Without Stopping Motor
The Caille 5 speed Motor Starter operates with quick easy pull by women and children. So flexible it can be used for hunting, fishing, pleasure, business, in fresh or salt water. Same lever steers and controls. Best materials, fully guaranteed.
FREE Owner Agent's Special Discount, Catalog, booklet "Installation, Operation and Care of 2 Cycle Motor and Equipment." All absolutely free. Act quickly—NOW.
CAILLE PERFECTION MOTOR CO., 288 Caille Building, Detroit, Michigan
Inboard Marine Motor Catalog on request. Give dimensions of boat.

STEWART'S IRON FENCE

IMPROVE YOUR PROPERTY WITH AN IRON FENCE
Write today for catalogue of designs for residences, country estates, parks, cemeteries and all other purposes. Artistic, indestructible. Local Representatives Wanted.
The Stewart Iron Works Co., 720 Stewart Bl., Cincinnati, O.

Buy Your Books of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
No matter what book you want, if it is a good book, we can supply it, no matter who publishes it. Write
THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, N. Y.

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS
Bring people to church. Their clear, beautiful, sustained, far-reaching tones are a power for good. Your church should have one. Durability guaranteed. Inexpensive. Art catalog & buying plans free.
The Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co. Dept. B51 Cincinnati, O.

Champion Toledo
Dependable Spark Plugs

Every Ford car is an advertisement for the efficiency of Champion Spark Plugs. They have been standard Ford equipment since 1911.

Because the spark plug *is* so important, avoid the risk of substitutes by making sure they say Champion *on the porcelain* as well as on the box.

Champion Spark Plug Co.
Toledo, Ohio

Champion X
Price, 75 cts.

CHAMPION
X
REG. U.S. PAT. OFF
Champion X has been standard equipment on
Ford
cars since 1911-more than 2,000,000 cars all over the world

Over 30,000 CHURCHES use
THOMAS INDIVIDUAL COMMUNION SERVICE
The Cleanly Sanitary Method.
Send for catalog and Special offer. Outfits on Trial.
THOMAS COMMUNION SERVICE CO., Box 150 LIMA, OHIO

A SMALL FARM in California will make you more money with less work. You will live longer and better. Delightful climate. Rich soil. Low prices. Easy terms. Sure profits. Hospitable neighbors. Good roads, schools and churches. Write for our San Joaquin Valley illustrated folders free. C. L. Seagraves, Industrial Commissioner, A. T. & S. F. Ry., 1988 Ry. Exch., Chicago

PATENTS That Protect and Pay Advice and Books FREE. Rates Reasonable. Highest References. Best Services.
WATSON E. COLEMAN, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C.

PATENTABLE IDEAS WANTED. Manufacturers want Owen Patents. Send for 4 free books; inventions wanted, etc. I help you market your invention without charge. RICHARD B. OWEN. 53 Owen Building. Washington, D. C.

CHIROPODY The growing profession where demand far exceeds the supply. Dignified, pleasant, remunerative. One year course with degree of Doctor of Surgical Chiropody, Day and evening classes. Meets State board requirements. Write for free catalog. Fall term begins September 3rd.
ILLINOIS COLLEGE OF CHIROPODY
1321 N. Clark Street, - - CHICAGO

RAISE BELGIAN HARES For Us
HUGE PROFITS easily and pleasantly made. We furnish stock and pay you $6.00 a pair and express charges for all you raise. Contract and book "Fortunes in Hares," 10c. Nothing free.
NATIONAL FOOD & FUR ASSOCIATION
Dept. 46. 557 12th St., MILWAUKEE, WISC

Get the Genuine and Avoid Waste

The General All-Around Cleaner

An Hour to Spare

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER, Jr.

ALTHOUGH I pass the New York Public Library at least twice a week—pass it with an admiring glance that takes in the great columns, the marvelous sculpture, and the placid stone lions at either side of the entrance—it never, before yesterday, occurred to me to go inside for a matter-of-fact voyage of inspection and discovery. I had, perhaps twice in my life, gone through the doorway, and then I had gone in a most casual way to look at some special exhibition and to leave immediately after. The New York Public Library had always seemed more like a landmark than an institution to me.

And yet, yesterday, on my way to an appointment, when I discovered that—through a mistake—I had a spare hour on my hands, I turned almost instinctively to the great white stone building. Perhaps it was because I was on the corner of Forty-second Street and Fifth Avenue that I turned that way; perhaps it was because I had a pad and a pencil in the case under my arm and knew that, in the Library, there would be a quiet table where I might write. Perhaps it was because, when one has an hour—no more, no less—to waste, there aren't many things that one can do! At any rate, I entered the Library.

THERE may have been a crowd there. I don't know, for the place is so vast that a large crowd makes a very small showing. I was conscious of a number of softly moving figures in the hall — pleasant-faced girls in white blouses, rather old men in gray uniforms, and quiet folk who carried volumes under their arms.

"Where," I asked one of the men in uniform, as I paused, undecided, in the main passageway, "can I find a place to write?"

The man looked slightly puzzled at my request. And then his face cleared.

"I guess," he told me, "that you'd best go to th' big readin'-room—on th' top floor. There'll be plenty o' tables—there!"

I went to the big reading-room on the top floor—which was the third. I passed, in the process, two art galleries and a musical library room. Two artists were at work in one of the galleries, and I paused, for a moment, to watch them. It seemed strange that the tall artist in the flowing Windsor tie and blue crêpe smock was not doing such fine work as the little quiet chap with spectacles, who wore a conventional collar and a gray flannel suit. The artist who looked like an artist had a rather exotic habit of stepping back and glancing, with narrowed eyes, over his half-finished work. The other artist never moved far away from his vivid canvas.

"He's grand, isn't he?" A girl—evidently a schoolgirl—pausing well behind the blue smock, made the observation to her chum. But—

"That's good work," murmured a man in a frock coat who paused beside the little artist's easel.

I WENT on to the main reading-room. It was one of the largest and quietest rooms I have ever been in. Far at one end there stood an information desk facing a wide bench, and all down the length of it there were long tables with chairs at very comfortable intervals.

I did not want a book, and so, instead of going to the information desk, I seated myself at the nearest table and began to write. It was only for a moment, however, that I could write. For something in the half-uncanny stillness jerked my eyes from my paper. I looked up. . . .

Half the world, I think, is represented in the reading-room of a public library. The sunlight fell dustily across the hair of a little Spanish girl next to me who struggled with a great dictionary. The same sunlight touched the sensitive hand of a Chinese boy—a slim hand that held an impressive looking volume. The man across the table from me—an old man with lines of sorrow in his face—chuckled like a youngster over the latest copy of an illustrated comic weekly, and a commonplace little woman sat with flushed cheeks over a volume of musically Oriental poetry.

It was a very quiet room. And yet, somehow, I could not concentrate—could not write. It seemed silly that I should attempt to put imaginary characters on a blank sheet of paper when so many very real characters were living bits of their lives in front of me.

A girl came in, draggingly, through the wide-swung door. I saw, with a start, that she was terribly crippled; that her foot was misshapen, and that there was a hump on her back. Wearily she walked to the information desk and asked for a book. Although I was at quite a distance from her I could almost hear her sigh as she sank on the bench to wait for the volume she had chosen. When it came she took it rather tenderly in her hands and hurried over to the seat beside me—hurried as fast as she could hurry. I saw by glancing furtively at her that she was reading a vivid travel book. And I knew that she and her soul were adventuring out in a land of palm trees and coral islands.

IT WAS a very quiet room. And yet two children, in a far corner, read fairy tales in an excitement that was almost noisy. Their eyes were bright, and their cheeks were crimson-touched with the mystery of a dream world. I knew that they were seeing visions that I, too, had seen—and that I might never see again.

There was a schoolboy studying history, and there was a stenographer looking up business methods and efficiency. There was a young mother in a shabby little suit, with a woolly toy dog under her arm—a young mother who had stopped in for a hurried glance at the latest novels—and there was a very old woman who looked, with intensely interested eyes, at the colored pages of a French fashion book.

And then, in the corner, with their heads ever so close together, I saw a man in the olive drab of a soldier and a girl who was young and slender and sweet. They were reading from the same volume, and as my hour was over I rose—in curiosity—and sauntered past them on my way to the door. It was a volume of poetry that they were reading, for "Love Lyrics" was printed in gold on the scarlet cover of it. As I half paused in front of them, I saw the girl touch the man's hand very shyly but, oh, very tenderly, and they looked up simultaneously from the page and smiled deep into each other's eyes. And I knew that the red battlefields of Europe were infinitely far away from them.

So I went by them into the hall—past the galleries where the two artists still painted, down in the elevator, and out, at last, between the two great lions that stood guard in such a placid way. And as I looked back at the impressive building standing whitely in the sunlight, I knew that I would never think of it, again, as nothing but a landmark. For I knew that, to many hearts, it was as an oasis in a desert place.

The Christian Herald Prayer League

ALL Christians are urged to unite with the members of the Prayer League in daily prayer at the noon hour. Also any one is at liberty to send a request for prayer or an acknowledgment of answered prayer, thereby becoming enrolled as a member of the Prayer League.

PRAYER is a certain refuge for hearts overborne, a certain source of strength and guidance and ultimate deliverance. In the days of the Civil War, when the Union was torn with fratricidal strife, President Lincoln several times called upon the people of the North for days of prayer and fasting. Lincoln loved the Union; he sought only the right, nor did he want the nation to be guilty of injustice. Therefore he called the people to prayer in order that the righteousness of God might, through the nation, bring justice with peace to North and South.

In the Prayer League mail this week, two letters urged President Wilson to follow Lincoln's example and call the nation to its knees. One letter by a member in Florida assures the President that "we, the Southern people, are with you in heart and are praying that God's mercies and blessings be over and about you, especially for his Holy Spirit to direct you. We know that you are praying, and believe that you are trusting in the Lord to guide you in word, thought and deed." He urges the President to send to the nation a call for prayer.

As Americans we cannot but believe that in this conflict we are right. As Christians we should pray that America may become in the hand of God the instrument whereby justice and righteousness may be made to prevail, and the world be restored to the healing arts of peace. We should pray constantly that the nation may be kept pure in its purposes and righteous in its judgments. Political influence and the power of money and the canker of self-interest, all of these threaten both the conduct of the war and the life of the nation. It remains with the people of God to guard America against these internal foes which are in themselves more dangerous than any external enemy, and to keep in close touch with the God of nations, in order that America may serve the purposes of heaven among the clashing interests of men.

Louise J. Bear, a member of the Winnebago Indian Tribe at Winnebago, Neb., read in Matt. 18 : 19 the promise that if two shall agree as to any petition it shall be done for them. Therefore she asks the Prayer League to pray [for her tribe "that we all become converted and be true followers of Jesus Christ, that he may reveal himself to us, and to pray for our camp meeting, which will be held here on the last week of August, that many may be truly converted and that our church will grow."

E. M. S. begs the earnest prayers of the League for "a daughter whose ideas of duty and life seem contrary to Scripture."

A. E. T. asks the prayers of God's people for "a dear boy who, until he entered his teens, was as near perfect as possible. But a blow or a fright suddenly seemed to change him, and at times he develops a dual personality, and if continued will make much trouble for himself and his friends. He is fifteen. Do pray he may be restored to his normal condition and soundly converted."

Mrs. F. N. K. asks prayer for a granddaughter who was placed by her Protestant father in a convent when three years old, and who now wishes to become a nun. All of the girl's relatives are Protestants. The same sister asks prayer for a crippled friend, and more abundant faith for herself.

Prayers are asked for revival of religion at:

Beaver Falls, Pa.; Sharon, Tenn.; Pattonsburg, Mo.; Edgerton, Mo.; Gresham, S. C.; Toronto, Canada; Winnebago, Neb.

Mrs. E. M. S. asks that a minister be sent to a little church needing a faithful pastor.

Mrs. F. E. B. asks that Congress may by a great majority vote for prohibition.

A Troubled Mother asks prayer that son may be cured of the liquor habit and return home; J. B. W., that a loved one may be cured of the liquor habit; S. and C. J. F., that two young men may be cured of the habit; a Reader and Miss L. C. each ask that a friend be cured of the liquor habit. C. R. H. asks that her nephew overcome the morphine habit.

Thirteen friends ask prayer for a deeper work of grace, assurance of sins forgiven, or express in other ways their desire for personal spiritual blessing; including Mrs. M. J., who asks that grace be given them to settle a quarrel which threatens to break up their home.

Seven readers ask prayer for special blessings for others; including Mrs. J. P. D., for divine guidance for two boys who have enlisted in the army; and E. M. S., for soldiers leaving home, perhaps never to return again.

Twenty-two parents ask prayer for the conversions of their sons, including Mrs. H. R., that four sons and their wives be saved; Mrs. J. O. D., that three sons may know Christ as their personal saviour; ten wives, their husbands; forty-six other relatives or friends, including Miss B., who asks prayer for her whole family, and B. A., for five brothers and a friend.

Twenty-nine friends ask prayer for help or guidance in financial matters; including Mrs. L. D. M., that the officers of the church may pay pastor's salary.

Thirty-four friends ask prayer for the granting of various desires and needs; including six friends requesting prayer for world-wide peace; M. J. P., for rain; and three friends who desire the reconciliation of loved ones.

Mrs. J. D. L. asks prayer that brother's mind and aunt's mind be restored; Mrs. E. N., that mother-in-law's mind be restored; L. L. F., that daughter-in-law's mind be restored; M. B. T., that brother's mind be restored; and Mrs. M. D. W., that son's mind be restored.

Fifty-two ask prayer for the healing of friends or relatives; including M. H. M., that her daughter may overcome a defect of speech and brother be cured of tuberculosis; E. B., that brother may be healed of tuberculosis; Miss V. E. G., that rector's wife may be restored to health and strength; Mrs. R. J., that babies be cured of a skin disease; Mrs. C. G. K., that son be cured of nervous prostration; E. W. McC., that a mother be cured of headaches.

Twenty-eight friends ask for healing for themselves, including A. A. H., that health be restored without an operation; and V., that an operation may be avoided.

Three friends ask for the restoration of hearing for themselves and friends or relatives.

Eleven friends ask prayer that eyesight be restored and strengthened.

Acknowledgments of answered prayer have been received from the following:

Mrs. L. I. S., Trenton, N. J.; C. B. F., Fultonham, Ohio; R. E., Lore City, Ohio; C. J. F., Hammond, Ind.; Mrs. A. H. M., Napanoch, N. Y.

The Church Federation Idea

A STORY of the accomplishment of a great work is simply told by Dr. Elias B. Sanford in "The Origin and History of the Federal Council of the Churches of Christ in America," a book of more than 500 pages, published by the S. S. Scranton Co., Hartford, Conn.

Dr. Sanford was a leader in the organizing of the Federal Council, giving many years to the task, and he is now its Honorary Secretary. No other man has such comprehensive and sympathetic knowledge of the slow development of forces which has resulted in this successful movement. He traces back the church federation idea to some of the springs that fed the rivulets of spiritual life, which in their gathered volume and power were to become the great stream of a nation-wide and a world-wide influence. Early in the nineteenth century strong interdenominational organizations came to their birth in the founding of the American Bible Society, the American Tract Society and the American Sunday School Union. Near the middle years of the century are found the springs of life and thought, which culminated in 1908 in the founding of the Federal Council.

The account is rich with personal reminiscences and deft characterizations of leaders who had parts in the great movement.

Exercise or Bran

Exercise much, or eat a daily dish of bran food. Otherwise, you will need drug laxatives.

Plenty of vegetables will help. But the best way to keep fit is a daily dish of Pettijohn's. You will never go without it when you try it for a week.

It means a better breakfast and a better day.

Pettijohn's

Rolled Wheat—25% Bran

A breakfast dainty whose flavory flakes hide 25 per cent unground bran.

Pettijohn's Flour—75 per cent fine patent flour with 25 per cent bran flakes. Use like Graham flour in any recipe.

Both sold in packages only.

(1644)

The Act of Congress Which Is to Insure Food at Fair Prices

THE Food Control Bill which was passed by the Senate August 8 provides for the production, conservation and distribution of foods, feeds, fuel (solid, liquid and gaseous), fertilizers, and tools and machinery for their production, and for the prevention of speculation.

No employee of the government can participate in the awarding of any contract in which he or his relatives or business associates are interested.

Wilful destruction of foods, etc., to enhance price or restrict production, and combinations to restrict production or distribution, as well as the exacting of excessive prices, are forbidden.

The President may license the importation, manufacture, storage, mining or distribution of commodities, may revoke such license, and may fix charges and profits.

Any person who wilfully hoards any necessaries shall be punished by $5,000 fine or two years' imprisonment, and such necessaries, when seized, shall be sold by order of any district court of the United States.

Wilful destruction of necessaries and combination for restriction of production, enhancing of price, etc., are forbidden.

The President is authorized to requisition supplies for the army and navy on payment of just compensation therefor.

The President is authorized to purchase, store, and sell at reasonable prices, wheat, flour, meal, beans, and potatoes, at a minimum price if such minimum price shall have been fixed, and any money so received may be used as a fund for further carrying out this provision.

The President is authorized to requisition and take over for use or operation by the government any industry for as long as such operation may be necessary.

To regulate speculation the President is authorized to prescribe regulations governing exchanges, boards of trade, etc., which may be required to keep records and make returns of their transactions.

The President, to stimulate the production of wheat, may fix guaranteed prices for the various official standards of wheat. He is also authorized to purchase, store and transport wheat, and to sell or deliver it to any person or to any of our Allies' governments.

From and after thirty days from the date of the approval of this act no foods or feeds shall be used in the production of distilled spirits for beverage purposes. Neither shall there be imported into the United States any distilled spirits. The President may also limit, regulate or prohibit the use of foods or feeds in the production of malt or vinous liquors for beverage purposes, or he may limit the alcoholic content thereof.

The President is authorized to commandeer distilled spirits in stock or in bond for redistillation, the resulting alcoholic product to be used in the manufacture of munitions.

The President may fix the price of coal and coke, and regulate its production, sale, shipment, storage, distribution, etc., such power to be exercised by him through the Federal Trade Commission; and he is authorized to take over and operate [mines or plants during the war or as long as he may think necessary. Or he may require all producers of coal and coke to sell the products only to the United States.

The Federal Trade Commission shall, if the President shall have decided to fix prices, fix and publish maximum prices for both producers and dealers in any commodity, such maximum prices not to be construed as invalidating existing contracts.

The President is authorized to procure such stocks of nitrate of soda as may be necessary and available for agricultural purposes during 1917 and 1918, and dispose of the same at cost.

This act shall cease to be in effect when the war shall have terminated.

◆

Called Higher

Mrs. George E. Worden, Plasteroo, Va.; Mrs. E. J. Talbott, Georgetown, Texas, 75 years; Mrs. Samuel Smyth, King City, Calif., 86 years Mrs. Harriett Kyle, Pleasant Plain, Iowa; Mrs. Job W. Sexton, Laingsburg, Mich., 76 years; Mrs. A. G. Potter, Dwight, Ill., 83 years; Mrs Elizabeth C. Gardiner, South Pasadena, Calif., 77 years; Mrs. P. F. Ivy, Williston, Tenn., 86 years; Mrs. Myers, Nashville, Tenn., 82 years; John McDonnell, Lacona, Iowa, 63 years; Mrs. Mary Jane Lewins, Cleveland, Ohio, 74 years; Mrs. Harvey H. Young, Beallsville, Pa., 77 years; Henry Hayward, Bridgeport, Conn., 73 years; Mrs. L. Pearson, Celina, Ohio, 67 years; Mrs. John Cole, Stillwater, Okla., 64 years; Mrs. Louisa Hazlewood, Elco, Ill., 79 years; Mr. James Moore, Covington, N. Y., 80 years; Mrs. Ellen Nicolson, Livingston, Wis., 83 years; Mrs. H. T. Chester, Syracuse, N. Y.; Mrs. G. K. Davidyan, Philadelphia, Pa., 45 years; Mrs. L. Mabel Hotchkiss, North Yakima, Wash., 61 years; Mrs. Anna A. Perkins, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Mrs. John Williamson, Portland, Ore.; Mr. J. O. Jones, Akron, Ohio, 62 years; Mrs. Sarah Strong, Akron, Ind., 82 years; Rev. U. R. Constant, Lawrence, Kan., 85 years; Mrs. Sarah E. Morris, Selkirk, N. Y., 83 years.

RED SNAPPER PLANT FOOD

WITHOUT WITH

WHICH KIND OF PLANTS DO YOU GROW?

THE difference between the above plants is the difference between **SUCCESS** and **FAILURE.** Start two plants at the same time in the same size pots and with the same kind of soil. On one use 1 teaspoonful of **"RED-SNAPPER"** Plant Food in a quart of water every two weeks, and on the other use plain water. The result will be as above. Pictures tell more than words. **"RED-SNAPPER"** is not merely a stimulant but an actual plant food—rich and nourishing—creating a wonderful growth of foliage and a luxuriant profusion of flowers almost beyond all expectation

Order Direct If Dealer Cannot Supply You

Grocers, druggists hardware dealers and florists sell **Red-Snapper** products. If your dealer cannot supply you send us **50 cents.** We will send a large 2-lb can of **Red-Snapper** Plant Food prepaid, including an 8-oz package of plant tonic to sweeten the soil and give plants a quick start. If you will tell us your dealer's name we will send you free our **valuable flower booklet,** "House Plants and Flower Gardens; Their Care and Culture." **Red-Snapper** Plant Food is sold also in 12½ lb. sack for florists and gardeners at $1.50

For **hungry plants** use **Red-Snapper** Plant **Food**
For **sickly plants** use **Red-Snapper** Plant **Tonic**
For **plant insects** use **Red-Snapper** Plant **Soap**

DEALERS—Write for Our Introductory Sales Proposition.

Dept. E5 **National Plant Food Co.** (5)

Stock on hand at following places—use nearest address:
General Office, Eau Claire, Wis. Factory, Pensacola, Fla.

AGENTS WANTED to sell our Soldiers and Sailors Pocket Bibles and Testaments. Less than one inch thick and weighs only 11 oz. French Morocco cover, flap and button. Gold edges and gold flag. Portrait holder in back cover, name of regiment will be engraved in gold. Canvassing outfit free. Big sales.

G. R. BALDWIN & COMPANY
400 Fullerton Building, Saint Louis, Mo.

TOOLS for the shop, factory, garage and home. Many high class tools attractively priced in our Odds and Ends pamphlet, which is mailed free on request by

MONTGOMERY & CO., Inc.,
109 Fulton Street, New York City

BERNARD-HEWITT & CO.
Desk F68, 424-434 So. Green St.
CHICAGO, ILL.

Please send me your new Fall Style book with 70 samples free—finest blue serges and advanced styles in smart tweeds and mixtures—also full details of your special lining offer.

Name..............................

Address..............................

....

MAIL COUPON

For Fall and Winter STYLE BOOK

70 SAMPLES FREE

High Grade Blue Serge Suit $15
Made to Measure only
GUARANTEED ALL WOOL

A SPECIAL proposition to introduce the wonderful values offered by our system of tailoring. We have no agents—no dealers—no traveling salesmen—our values make their own customers—and once a Bernard-Hewitt customer, always a Bernard-Hewitt customer.

Thousands of business and professional men, college men, men in all walks of life the country over, wear and enjoy Bernard-Hewitt fine made-to-measure clothes. We want you, too, as a regular customer, and, as a special inducement to secure your first order, will line your suit with a guaranteed

WE PAY SHIPPING CHARGES

$4 SATIN LINING FREE

This suit is strictly hand tailored to your individual measure, from the very finest all-wool blue, light blue, black or gray serge, in any of the latest styles you may select and by the very best tailors in this whole city.
If you don't care for a serge suit, our Fall catalog, which we will send, contains generous samples of the latest fabrics, plain and fancy mixtures ($15.00 to $32.50), unusual values all. The satin lining goes with any selection.
All we ask is that you make a trial of our system, that you learn how easy it is to take your own measure and save money on every suit. We take all the risk, you none, for this is our

Take Your Own Measure —Save $10

GUARANTEE

Complete Satisfaction or Refund of Money

unless you are more than pleased in every particular—in fit—in style—in workmanship and materials. Could anything be fairer? Write today—wear tailor-made clothes of exceptional style and value—dress better and save money.

SEND TODAY FOR YOUR COPY OF OUR BIG BOOK

Our big new Fall Book is ready for you—contains 70 samples latest woolens—also lowest prices on men's hats, shoes and furnishings. It is your guide to correct and economical clothes buying. Mail coupon above or send postcard for your copy.

Please mention Christian Herald so that we can identify this special offer.

BERNARD-HEWITT & COMPANY
424-434 So. Green St. Desk F68 CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

Is Your Truss a Torture?

Are you suffering the discomforts of rupture without any hope of relief? Then get the Brooks Rupture Appliance on free trial and know again the comforts of a sound man.

The automatic air cushion of the Brooks Rupture Appliance is held against the ruptured spot by a heavy elastic band. This air cushion clings closely without slipping or chafing. Guaranteed to comfortably retain the hernia at all times. The appliance may be washed without any injury. Draws and binds together the parted tissue and gives nature a chance to knit them firmly.

You need suffer no longer the discomforts of a steel truss. As specialists of 30 years' experience we have perfected a comfortable, sure relief from hernia in the Brooks Rupture Appliance. Endorsed by thousands of physicians.

SENT ON TRIAL

The Brooks Appliance is sent on free trial to prove its worth—you are the sole judge of its merit. Made to your measure. Durable—cheap. U. S. War Dept. has bought our appliance for 9 years.

Don't suffer any longer. Write today for catalogue and measure blanks.

TRADE MARK C.E. BROOKS

BROOKS APPLIANCE CO.
398D State St. Marshall, Mich.

WANTED AN IDEA! THINK OF SOME SIMPLE THING TO PATENT. Protect your ideas, they may bring you wealth. Write for "Needed Inventions," and "How to Get Your Patent."
RANDOLPH & CO., Dept. 96, Washington, D. C.

GALLOWAY'S
Free Engine Book

Write me for your copy tonight and learn all about engine making and engine selling. Learn how to judge and select an engine that is best adapted for your own needs and uses. Find out all about weight, horsepower, bore and stroke. You can easily be fooled on engines, and I want to post you before you buy. I also want to tell, in this great engine book, how much I can save you with

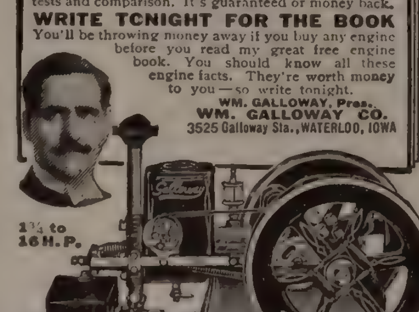
My Patriotic Prices

I want you to know that buying an engine from me is buying direct from the maker. Galloway is not a dealer, not an agent or jobber, but the manufacturer, which means that you buy at wholesale, at a saving of 25 to 40%. The money I save you on an engine you can keep in the bank or use it to buy some other necessity. And Galloway Engines must prove the best after tests and comparison. It's guaranteed or money back.

WRITE TONIGHT FOR THE BOOK

You'll be throwing money away if you buy any engine before you read my great free engine book. You should know all these engine facts. They're worth money to you—so write tonight.

WM. GALLOWAY, Pres.
WM. GALLOWAY CO.
3525 Galloway Sta., WATERLOO, IOWA



Young People's Topics for September 2

My Favorite Hymn (Tell Why)

Christian Endeavor and B. Y. P. U. Topic. Ps. 33:1-22. (Musical Consecration Meeting)

SINCE ancient days, before the tabernacle was pitched in the wilderness, the song of the believer has risen in sweet harmonies to the praise of Jehovah, and faith in Christ has brought to the service of worship a great body of songs more or less spiritual and more or less human, but all capable of helping the weary heart or the straying feet or the burdened mind to find peace with God and the salvation that comes through Christ. "Rock of Ages," "Nearer, My God, to Thee," Luther's great hymn, "A Mighty Fortress," "Lead, Kindly Light," "There's a Wideness," "Safely Through Another Week," and perhaps a hundred others, have become established as a part of the worship of song of the Christian world. Evangelism has brought us "Work, for the Night is Coming," "Bringing in the Sheaves," and, more lately, "Brighten the Corner" and "If Your Heart Keeps Right." Some of these appeal by the catchiness of their measure and set our feet going, even as they quicken our hearts. But if the heart is quickened we need not worry over the unregenerate feet. What is your favorite hymn? If you have a favorite, it is such because at some time it has helped you over a hill of difficulty, or pulled you out from a depth of misery, or helped you to meet temptation or to serve another, or has just brought comfort where nothing else availed. The story of why it is your favorite may trespass upon the holy of holies of your heart and may glisten with tears partly shed; the telling may open your heart wide, perhaps to folks who never knew you had one; but this meeting, if it meets with the response it may, may well be the most heart-searching of consecration meetings, for we are borne nearer to heaven upon the wings of song.

Has Summer Playing Brought Leanness to Your Soul?

Epworth League Topic. Ps. 106:12-15; Jer. 8: 18-22; I John 1:9

HUMANITY needs play. Play develops a child and prepares him for the serious problems of maturity. Men and women need play in order that the serious problems of maturity may be carried with that degree of cheerfulness which is necessary to ultimate success. The life without play is like a picture of dark clouds and no sunshine; but a life that is all play is like sunshine without shade, and it withers away in impotence. Summer is a great play time; we golf, we play tennis, we motor, we canoe, we swim, we climb mountains, we see nature at her best. Some of us seek to get in touch with nature's God, but many hide under a ready conversation about the beauties of nature, a lurking consciousness that their own souls are not quite in tune with the perfect work of the Creator. "The summer is ended and we are not saved." We have "lusted exceedingly" and God has "sent leanness" into our souls. Thus, perhaps, our summer has really been wasted. It may yet be saved if we come humbly and penitently to the Saviour, confessing our sins; for he is just and righteous to forgive them. With our heart right, we will be ready to carry into the work of the winter much of blessing that we did not know we had found in the play of the summer.

How Porto Rico Went "Dry"

By HARRY A. RELYEA, San Juan

A WONDERFUL thing happened when to the growing number of "dry" states was added Uncle Sam's colony and newly recognized territory—Porto Rico. The advent of this new member into the Prohibition column marks an unprecedented situation.

The people of this country are Latins, proverbial for their liberal attitude toward the use of liquor. The per capita consumption is small compared with similar territories in the United States, and drunkenness and the more serious evil effects of the traffic are little seen, so that the usual appeal against the brutality of the business could not be made. Seventy per cent. of the voting population is illiterate, and therefore presumably susceptible to the sort of campaigning employed by the liquor advocates, who received generous support from local and foreign sources, and spent money liberally. On the other hand, the Prohibition funds were almost negligible, scarcely sufficient for adequate advertising. Under these conditions, and with but eighteen years' history under the Stars and Stripes, Porto Rico nevertheless cast 100,000 "dry" votes to but 61,000 "wets."

There was no time for a definite prolonged election campaign. The election was held Monday, July 16, under the Prohibition referendum of the recently enacted Jones Bill, which measure granted citizenship and territorial rights to Porto Rico. The result was a surprise even to the Prohibition leaders.

The government officials and big business interests offered the most active and formidable opposition outside the liquor distillers themselves. There was very little business organization among the Prohibition defenses. As one newspaper afterward aptly put it, "Nobody for Prohibition but the people." To most people the psychology of the situation appears an enigma. "Why? How?" is the question asked everywhere. The result was not due to the immediate campaign, although the Prohibition Committee—for the most part composed of native residents—did excellent work. The victory is the culmination of eighteen years' undiscouraged and unceasing efforts on the part of those forces whose work naturally favors temperance. These are three: The public school, the Protestant Church, and the women.

While the American school system has not reached directly the majority of present voters, yet through the children it has had a remarkable effect upon the parents, and upon their home life and attitude toward public morals.

In many places it was boasted openly that in this issue the Protestant Church, the most decidedly and openly active organization in the field, was deciding its fate on the island. From results it would seem that the Protestant forces have a long lease on the future.

As to the third of these factors, the women, a single illustration will suffice. Two young men of the peon class were asked by their employer if they had voted. "Yes," the elder replied, "early this morning mother knocked on our door and said, 'Come, boys, get up and go vote the Coco.'"

◆

Among the Workers

THE National War Work Council of the Y. M. C. A. of the United States is raising a fund of $6,000,000 for its spiritual and welfare work in the war; $4,500,000 has been already subscribed, and it is expected that the fund will total $5,000,000 by September 1.

A "BIBLE REVIVAL" has been in progress in the province of Pampanga, in the island of Luzon, Philippines, under the leadership of Rev. E. L. Honsley. Twenty-six circuits are worked in three allotments, the pastors of all the circuits uniting on one allotment, during which Bibles are donated or sold in house-to-house visits, and the people are drawn into the Sunday school, and often into the church.

THE police records of Buenos Aires show that there are 5,000 abandoned children on the streets of that city. An influential magazine, El Mundo Argentino, is doing its best to awaken the public to a sense of the neglect to which these children are subjected. Scores are picked up on the streets and taken into the Sunday school of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

Additional Gifts to the Christian Herald Fund for the Relief of Widows and Orphans of the War

——, Petersburg, Texas.	$200.00
"In His Name Evanston, Ill"	150.00
Mrs Olivia C Roseveare	50.00
Mrs Emma C Sterrett	50.00
W A Henry and Sisters	50.00
E F Settle	25.00
H G Phillips	25.00
Janet Spaugh	25.00
Elizabeth Spaugh	25.00
Walter Spaugh	25.00
Mr & Mrs W T Spaugh	25.00
Mrs Mary E Rathbone	25.00
Mr & Mrs E C Shields	25.00
Frank Warner	25.00
Mrs Sarah Holmes	20.00
Stephen De Jong	20.00
Florence M & E Carrie Sabold	20.00
Friend, Wayne, Nebr	20.00
Mrs M Moon	20.00
Sam Wiley	20.00
Wm Chaplin	20.00
Mrs E Hubbs	20.00
Mary H Baird	20.00
J W Williams	15.00
Mr & Mrs W E Roberts	15.00
Misses Bertha, Ida & Lina Burkhardt	15.00
Wola Circle, King's Daughters, Brooklyn, N Y	15.00
Thos Sebens	15.00
S M Carnahan	15.00
"Two of His disciples"	15.00
Mrs C A Warhanck	15.00
M Estelle Files	10.00
Mr & Mrs John Goebel	10.00
C J Smith	10.00
Mrs R A Divine	10.00
Mrs Atherton Clark	10.00
Mrs H S Capstick	10.00
Mrs A H Bartlett	10.00
Mrs Mary Patzkowski	10.00
Annie Watson, Sr	10.00
C M Stiefvater	10.00
Mrs C W Moore	10.00
Mrs J W Kennon	10.00
Atwood Collins	10.00
Sarah W Cushman	10.00
Mr & Mrs John Hall	10.00
Mrs N H Rogers	10.00
Lucius E Bates	10.00
L H Lord	10.00
"In Memory of Mrs A Baker"	10.00
Elizabeth & John Anthony	10.00
A N Erlandson	10.00
Mrs M B Olmsted	10.00
M E Getzendaner	10.00
R Thorstenson	10.00
Arthur J Raley	10.00
A G P & Wife, Huron, Kans.	10.00
J C Wilhelm	10.00
Mrs Sue M Haag	10.00
S S, Alamo, Calif	10.00
Friends, Westogue, Conn	10.00
Henry Leyh	10.00
Geo Ravn	10.00
Elizabeth Johnson	10.00
Hayes & Alice Conway	10.00
"Friend of the Needy"	10.00
Thankful, Reading, Mich	10.00
Judith A Dodge	10.00
A Mottaz	10.00
Lizzie Grau	10.00
Mrs Ritta Northcote	10.00
F V Edwards	10.00
John Groher	10.00
Chas E Pugh	10.00
The Downie Family	10.00
"S N M"	10.00
Everett F Collins	10.00
First Ref Ch, Passaic, N J	10.00
Friend, Wilmington, Dela	10.00
Mr & Mrs J W Huntzberger	10.00
Julius Grosse	10.00
Friend, Fort Wayne, Ind	10.00
C W R	10.00
Otto Grosse	10.00
Mrs Grace Ashcraft	10.00
Thos Rutherford	10.00
Mrs Sarah Littlefield	10.00
Mr & Mrs A B Orth	10.00
L P Holston	$10.00
John Abkes	10.00
C W Peter	10.00
Mrs C S Abbott & Mrs John Ruvenacht	10.00
Jas E Hastings	10.00
Chas Nelson	10.00
Charles Cramer	10.00
Miss Mary F Potter	10.00
Mrs K M Hardy	10.00
Rev J L Boyd	10.00
Lee Burler	10.00
Mrs Rachel Watts	10.00
——, Newberg, Ore	10.00
Jane R Williams	$5.00
——, Kalamazoo, Mich	5.00
Miss J M Marot	3.00
Percy Hadley	3.00
Mrs E S Schrick	3.00
Mrs W O Colton	3.00
Henry Schaefer	3.00
Mrs M L Lidhall	3.00
Mrs M E Hodsden	3.00
Inasmuch, Hancock, Wisc.	3.00
Mr & Mrs James Beggs	3.00
Mrs W A P McDonald	$2.00
M J Angell	2.00
Friend, Beverly, Mass	2.00
Mrs B McWhorter	2.00
——, Lansing, Mich	2.00
Edward Peters	2.00
Mrs R Lester	2.00
Mrs Hemleben	2.00
G H Gibson	2.00
Friend, N Brookfield, Mass	2.00
Mrs W W Showkey	2.00
Mrs W W Jaquith	$2.00
E C Bechtolt	2.00
Miss Mary J Noyce	2.00
Mrs Lucy Bennett	2.00
Louis De Lancet	2.00
Geo W Craig	2.00
Mrs Hattie Bennet	2.00
Mr Thos Robertson	2.00
Mr & Mrs B E Rawlings	2.00
Martha C Dunn	2.00
J A Anderson	2.00
Edith Finster	$1.00
"Alice"	1.00
W J Bricker	1.00
Mrs R Cunningham	1.00
Mrs C G Chase	1.00
Friend, Middlebury, Vt	1.00
——, Belmar, N J	1.00
Mrs Alex Townsend	1.00
Henry West	1.00
——, Croons Sta, Md	1.00
Mrs J M Thomas	1.00
Mrs L O	1.00
——, Osceola, Mich	$5.00
Mr Jacob Cuppola	5.00
Chas Shedd	5.00
Lulu Marshall	5.00
E K, Atlantic City, N J	5.00
H Maltas	5.00
Mrs L Lewis	5.00
Mrs C Wilner Wirts	5.00
F W Steiner	5.00
Young Ladies Aid & Missy Soc, St Paul's Ev Luth Ch, Columbus, O	5.00
Mrs H S Terrell	$5.00
Miss Emma Ward	5.00
Irene I Taylor	5.00
Mrs A R Seely	5.00
A L Stoneman	5.00
Boyd Mehrling	5.00
Mrs G M Campbell	5.00
P J W, Newton, Kans	5.00
Mrs W F Mitchell	5.00
Mrs Bays Osborn	5.00
A M, Paterson, N J.	5.00
Cornelia Smith	5.00
A C Hintage	5.00
Robert E Urell	5.00
B J M	5.00
X X X	5.00
B Henry	5.00
M H Cox	5.00
Mr & Mrs J E Springer	5.00
Friend Fargo, N Dak	5.00
Mrs W H Cuthbert	5.00
Mary L Tompkins	5.00
C A Hagaman	5.00
Mrs A Rietveld	5.00
S R A & L Z B	5.00
Isaac H Grant	5.00
R Hodgman	5.00
Henry Harriger	5.00
Lillian Nicholson.	5.00
Mrs Lydia A Carmichael	5.00
John La Huis	3.00
G W Baker	3.00
Mr & Mrs Geo M Reeves	3.00
Mr & Mrs J C MacKilbys	3.00
Mrs George Dean	3.00
Mrs E & M E W	3.00
——, Los Angeles, Calif	3.00
Mrs C R McDowell.	3.00
—— Dayton, Wash.	3.00
B T Costain	3.00
Mr & Mrs R E Busch	3.00
Thos G Donaldson	3.00
Mrs Daniel P Smith	3.00
Henry Winker & Family	3.00
Mrs T T Townes	3.00
Mrs Florence Ginn	3.00
Mrs C M Coopers	3.00
S S Cl, Morton Federated Ch, Peoria, Ill	3.00
Mrs Elizabeth Hotchkiss	3.00
Mrs A K Jones	3.00
A H Worrall & Sister	3.00
Eleonora S Moyer	3.00
Friend, Wenham, Mass	3.00
Elmer E Hubbard	3.00
Mr & Mrs C L Heinz	3.00
F C Cammack	3.00
J M Duff	3.00
"A Retired Minister," Derry, N H	3.00
Mrs A H Campbell	3.00
School Children, Silver Lake Park, near White Plains, N Y	3.00
Mrs N Van Hyning & Daughter	3.00
Mrs O Eurall	3.00
M F Rossman	3.00
Hans J Johnson	3.00
L H Lord	3.00
Bertha A Rodes	3.00
——, Placerville, Idaho	3.00
Mrs Augusta J Sears	3.00
G W Kerstetter	3.00
Mrs R C Chambers	3.00
Lewis Moring	3.00
Mrs S Ballard	3.00
B M Winters	3.00
John F Miller	3.00
Mrs Samuel G Vail	3.00
Mrs H M Deakyne	3.00
Mrs Fred D Markle	3.00
Mrs L K Bowers	3.00
——, Salem, N J	3.00
Geo A Summer	3.00
J A Pierce	1.00
Mrs D H Caldwell	1.00
Mrs O G Wilson	1.00
"Unknown"	1.00
Mrs C Henry	1.00
"Dakota"	1.00
B B B	1.00

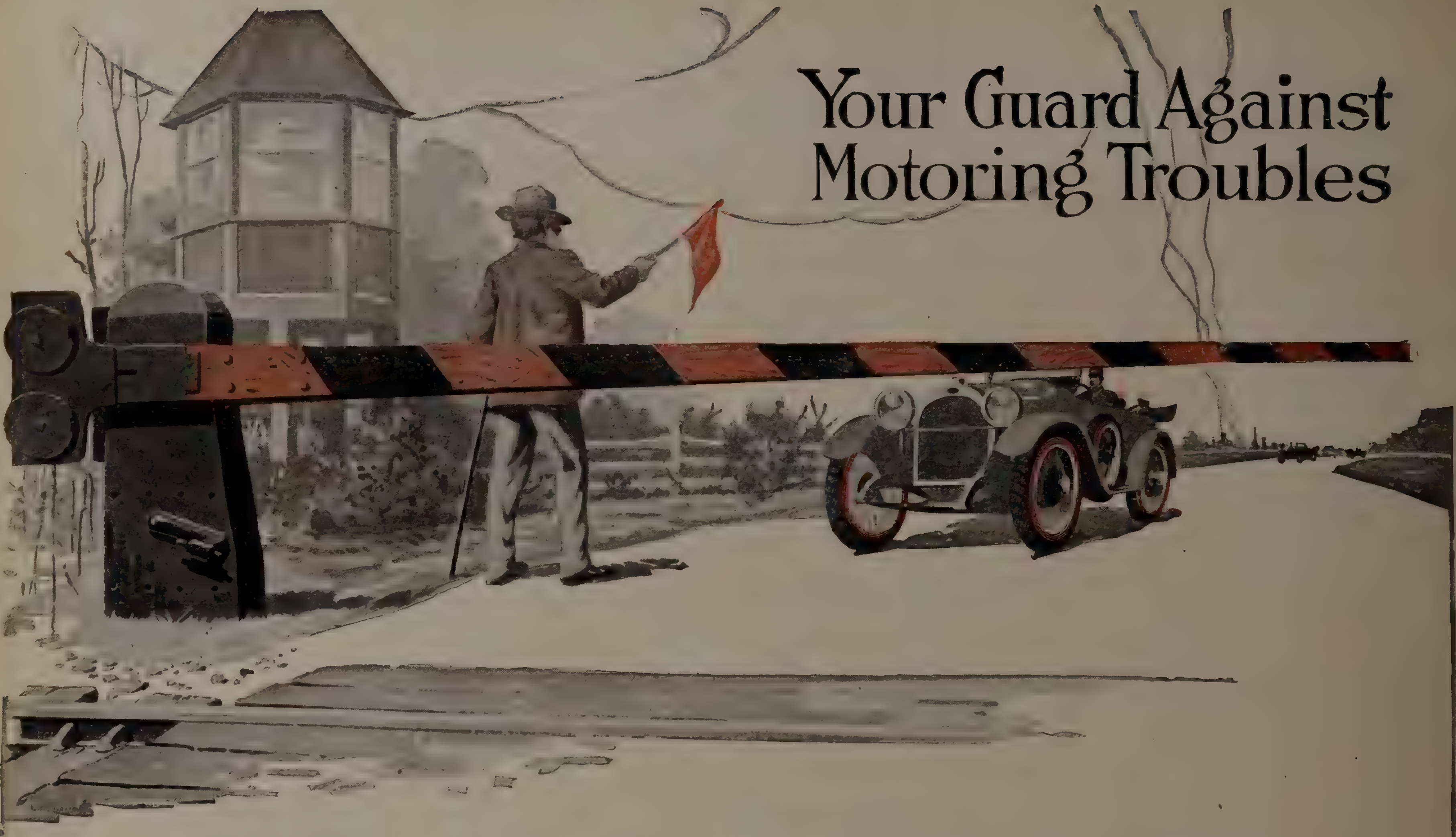
Only a cup of cold water, but it means more than that to the German prisoner, the French stretcher bearer and the world

Rev R H Barr	5.00
Rose Valley Union S S, Trout Run, Pa	5.00
Grace M Swertfager	5.00
Clara, Belfast, Me	5.00
S M Ramsey	5.00
Mr & Mrs W F Martin	5.00
J E Oman	5.00
Bennett E Seymour	5.00
J Y Bettys	5.00
Miss F Sorensen	5.00
Wm S Lowry	5.00
Elizabeth M Pollock	5.00
E W Lester	5.00
Mr & Mrs J E Springer	5.00
John F Ludwig	5.00
Mr & Mrs Henry Leyh	5.00
Mrs M J Beckett	5.00
Mrs R C Van Eman	5.00
Friend, Copper Center, Ala	5.00
Mrs P B Owen	5.00
Herman Giese	5.00
W W Clogston	5.00
H & K A Y	5.00
James Rumney	5.00
Mrs Walter Nunn	5.00
Mrs R C James	5.00
Wm Atkinson	5.00
Miss Ludwig	5.00
Mrs S B Hubbell	5.00
M L	5.00
Miss Addie D Hurtin	5.00
A B Hurtin	5.00
Wm Ayers	5.00
J F Ellis	5.00
——, Mullen, Ida	5.00
Mrs E H Rowland	5.00
M J Warrenfeltz	5.00
Nels. Gunderson	5.00
Julia Wright	5.00
Mrs T E Warren, Jr	5.00
——, Echo, Minn	5.00
Mrs Peter Jensen	3.00
A W Wilder	3.00
Friend, Newark, N J	3.00
Prescott Gillilan	3.00
M W	3.00
Miss Abbie Rice	3.00
Miss E S Rowland	2.50
John Numi	2.50
W C Wiester	2.50
Mr & Mrs A Cunningham	2.50
J H Frazell	2.50
M E S S, Batavia, N Y	2.50
Annot Lyle Kerr & Sisters	2.50
S S Cole	2.50
Mrs Emma G James	2.00
Mrs M L Marshall	2.00
Mrs Helen Shannon	2.00
Mrs Emily Banks	2.00
Wm Reul	2.00
Frederick C Frese	2.00
W H Kirk	2.00
Mr & Mrs Ferris	2.00
P Eilskov	2.00
J F Hambleton	2.00
Friend, Tiona, Pa	2.00
Mrs W A Spillman	2.00
Bernhard Nikkel	2.00
G E Nighthart	2.00
Eugene Hotchkin	2.00
Mrs R V Hollenberg	2.00
Mr & Mrs C W Crozier	2.00
Mrs A M Brokaw	2.00
A D Lough	2.00
Mrs C W Treverton	2.00
Rev Francis Joyner	2.00
Mr & Mrs J G Herr	2.00
Mrs Julia Eckert & Miss Caroline Richert	2.00
M O K	2.00
J J Parker	2.00
Friends, Kenmore, N Y	2.00
Mrs M H	2.00
Geo Chmelar	2.00
R E Smith	2.00
Sarah Van Nest	2.00
Jane W Yarnale	2.00
Mrs Wm Johnston	2.00
Wm Greenwood	2.00
Mrs D W & Miss Edna Jones	2.00
Annie Widmayer	2.00
W H Boulter	2.00
Ira Clynick	2.00
W F Kilgore	2.00
Geo Shirer	2.00
Mr K J Koskimen	2.00
Mary Hummel	2.00
J H McCartney	2.00
Kate E Kerr	2.00
——, Royal Oak, Mich	2.00
Friend, Marshalltown, Iowa	2.00
Mrs Lucy H Peabody	2.00
Christiana Thomson	2.00
Mrs R S Tucker	2.00
Effie I Pugh	2.00
Mrs A R Britzuis	2.00
Miss R Evangeline Landes	2.00
Mrs P L Farrah	2.00
Mrs W H Fitze	2.00
W S Graham	2.00
N D McCoole	2.00
Mrs R A Willcox	2.00
Miriam V Petran	2.00
John H Fray	2.00
Mrs W H Wideman	2.00
Friend, Baltimore, Md	2.00
I R Vandewater	2.00
Conrad Babler	2.00
L N Gray	2.00
S A Johnson	2.00
Mrs M S Dawson Greig	2.00
——, Anderson, Ind	2.00
Maria Weyl	2.00
Friend, Lyons Falls, N Y	2.00
Margaret Little	2.00
E H Bowie	2.00
——, Barre, Vt	2.00
Friends, Oakland, Calif	2.00
Mrs Hattie McKinnon	2.00
Mrs Louisa Wilcox	2.00
Mr K A Sarviranta	2.00
Mrs Ada Switzer	1.50
Lillian Skelton	1.50
J T Comstock	1.50
Presby S S, Clay City, Ky	1.50
Mrs W M Frantz	1.50
Mrs B Olson	1.50
Emil Eklund	1.50
Mrs M N McKenney	1.50
Mrs Ella Maughimer	1.50
J C Vining	1.50
J M Head	1.50
Jos L Black	1.50
E Chard	1.00
Ruby McArtney	1.00
Mrs Alice Tewksbury	1.00
Mrs C W Merriweather	1.00
Mrs H Phillips	1.00
Ella Barton	1.00
John L Hoffman	1.00
John E Davis	1.00
E B, Martins Ferry, O	1.00
Rev A B Norrell	1.00
Mrs Marguerite Donnenwirth	1.00
Mr & Mrs T W Jacobs	1.00
Mrs G M Noah	1.00
Anne Hurley	1.00
Mrs Samuel Harper	1.00
Friend, Southwick, Mass	1.00
Mrs H C Logsdon	1.00
Mrs Miller	1.00
T G Ellis	1.00
Mrs Lola Ellis	1.00
B, St Louis, Mo	1.00
——, Hillsdale, Mich	1.00
Mrs E C Stanchfield	1.00
——, Greeley, Colo	1.00
Rev Giles B Cooke	1.00
Mrs E E Powell	1.00
Rev F Aug Lillehil	1.00
Josephine Van Dyke	1.00
J S Dick	1.00
J D Shanklin	1.00
"Friend Mary"	1.00
Hugh Graham	5.00
Mr & Mrs Daniel Heimlich	5.00
Jessie Williams	5.00
R N Woolford	5.00
Mrs A N Warner	5.00
Agnes Kennedy	5.00
W H Slabaugh	5.00
A S Rupard	5.00
A W Nelson	5.00
Miss Henrie Beard	5.00
Mrs J M T	5.00
Edwin Dingman	5.00
Margaret Garwood	5.00
C E Cronenwett	5.00
Mrs Lilian Tuttle	5.00
Mrs Eliza D Knoblaugh	5.00
N W Merrill	5.00
S W C	5.00
J L Stevenson	5.00
O H Burford	5.00
Mrs H F Wettlaufer	5.00
Mrs F C B	5.00
Friend, Millersville, Pa	5.00
Mrs Gray	5.00
A L Whitcomb	5.00
Miss Frances Baldwin	5.00
Mrs A Van Domselaar	5.00
Lillian A Evans	5.00
Mrs Paul Allen	5.00
Mrs J H Rice	5.00
H S Kenyon	5.00
Mrs Dan R Rogers	5.00
J J C	5.00
John F Dusing	5.00
Ole Aufinson	5.00
Francis Hollister	5.00
Lucretia B Lacy	5.00
Mrs C F Bridge	5.00
Mrs Martha Marley	5.00
E. L., Clifton, N Y	5.00
Mary A Chase	5.00
M E Becker	5.00
Mrs J A Watkins	5.00
Ida Emling	5.00
Mrs A D Ropp	5.00
Miss Lizzie Elliott	5.00
Minnie Seibold	5.00
Lydia Seibold	5.00
N E Lord	5.00
Mrs Elizabeth Eppich	5.00
Mrs G A Kirkland	5.00
Anna Godberson	5.00
Mrs E B Young	5.00
Minnie Anderson	5.00
Mrs L Brooks	5.00
Mrs F B Palmer	5.00
H O Williamson	5.00
——, Newberg, Ore	5.00
S E Rosedale	5.00
Mrs Frank Gibson	5.00
Jos Sallie	5.00
Julia A Benson	5.00
Margaret MacMillan	5.00
Miss Henrietta Woodman	5.00

Additional acknowledgments in subsequent issues of the Christian Herald.

Send all gifts for this fund to the Christian Herald, 93 Bible House, New York City

Your Guard Against Motoring Troubles



ACCIDENTS will happen. They cannot be prevented. No one knows the day nor the hour of the day that will bring tack or nail or glass into contact with your tires. But, one can protect oneself from the long delays that those accidents may occasion. And the big helps in emergencies are Firestone Accessories.

Firestone Cementless Tube Patches are excellent examples of how much Firestone quality counts in "first aids." Easiest to apply. Always stay put. Tab on protecting muslin permits quick removal for motorists in a hurry.

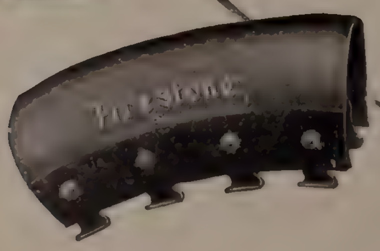
The Firestone accessory line includes Hook-On Boots for Clincher or Straight-Side Tires, Lace-On Boots, Blow-Out Patches, Cure-Cut, Cement, Air Pressure Gauges, Tire Tape, Tire Mica, etc.

They embrace every emergency need. They provide first quality "first aid" when tire accidents threaten to delay. Your garage can provide you.

FIRESTONE TIRE AND RUBBER COMPANY
Akron, Ohio Branches and Dealers Everywhere

Firestone
ACCESSORIES

"Firestone"
"CURE-CUT"
MANUFACTURED BY
THE FIRESTONE TIRE & RUBBER CO.
AKRON, OHIO.



"Firestone"
CEMENTLESS
FIRESTONE
FIRESTONE
FIRESTONE
FIRESTONE

Christian Herald

SUBSCRIPTION, $2.00 PER ANNUM
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

NEW YORK, AUGUST 29, 1917

VOL. 40—NO. 35. PRICE 5 CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

Photo by Earle Harrison

SUMMER DAYS AND DAISIES

OUR MAIL-BAG

NOTICE

THE *editors of the Christian Herald will be glad to answer any question addressed to the Mail-Bag provided it be of general interest and not merely personal. Correspondents may use a nom de plume to identify the question, but all letters must contain name and address of the sender, in addition to the nom de plume. No attention will be paid to anonymous letters nor to those written with lead pencil.*

Questions and Answers

ANXIOUS INQUIRER, Chicago, Ill. "Does Phil. 1 : 15 teach that preaching from wrong motives can be acceptable to God, or effective in the salvation of men?"

Archdeacon Farrar removes the difficulty suggested by the apostle's references. The apostle, he points out, is writing in a confidential way to the friends he loved so well at Philippi. He was at the time of writing a prisoner; but they must not suppose he was the apostle of a ruined cause, or that his imprisonment was a sign that God's frown was on his work and that it was coming to naught; on the contrary, he wants them to recognize that his misfortunes have been overruled by God to the direct furtherance of the Gospel. The majority of the brethren had been stimulated by his bonds to a divine confidence which had shown itself in a yet more courageous daring than before in preaching the Word of God. Some of them preach Christ out of genuine good will, but some tell the story of Christ insincerely, out of mere envy and discord. The former are influenced by love of him; the latter announce Christ out of partisanship with base motives, thinking to make his bonds more galling. Perhaps the day had been when Paul might have denounced them in tones of burning rebuke; but he is already the prisoner, though not yet Paul the Aged. He had learned, and he was learning more and more, that the will of man, even in a holy cause, worketh not the righteousness of God. He had risen and was rising more and more above every personal consideration. What mattered it whether these preachers meant only to insult him and render his bondage yet more galling? After all, in every way, whether with marked design or in sincerity, Christ is being preached, and therein I do—aye, and "whatever angry feelings may try to arise within my heart—I will rejoice."

Bible Student. Is the allusion to one bed for a family in Luke 11 : 7 to be taken literally?

Eastern people have no bed chambers or beds. They sleep at night in the rooms they use by day. They lie down in the clothes they wear by day, except the outer robe. They sleep on mats which are kept in a cupboard during the day. Among the poorer classes, it is not infrequent for a whole family to lie together under one large quilt, parents sleeping in the same chamber with their children. The allusion in the passage quoted may well be literal.

Mr. Joseph R. Gregg, a reader in Columbia, Pa., sends these observations on Anger and Resentment, which merit the attention of all who are disposed to be quick-tempered and to nurse grudges: "The passion of anger ruffles the mind, disturbs the countenance, hurries on the circulation of the blood, and disorders the whole vital and animal functions. It often occasions fevers and other acute diseases, and sometimes even sudden death. This passion is peculiarly hurtful to the delicate, and those of weak nerves. Such persons frequently lose their lives by a violent fit of anger, and I would advise them to guard against the excess of this passion with the utmost care. You have no more business to get into a passion than you have to get intoxicated or fall into debt. It is not indeed always in our power to prevent being angry, but we may surely avoid harboring resentment. Resentment preys upon the mind and occasions the most obstinate chronic disorders, which gradually waste the constitution. Nothing shows true greatness of mind more than to forgive injuries. It promotes the peace of society and greatly conduces to our own ease, health and felicity. Cultivate the art of forgetting. Thank God for the power to take our bumps like a man. Retaliation means nothing. If a neighbor wounds you with a sharp word, hold your tongue. Respectful silence is a weapon against which he cannot combat. Such as value health should avoid violent gusts of anger as they would the most deadly poison. Neither ought they to indulge resentment, but they should endeavor at all times to keep their minds calm and serene. Nothing tends so much to the health of the body as a constant tranquillity of mind. Some day, my friend, you will advance; so, if you are discouraged, take heart again. If you have made a mistake, cheer up; for this is not a bad old world, and if you are made of the right stuff it will soon forget, it will soon forgive you. Some day will come the cheering tidings of better, happier, brighter things. Some day you will forget the heat, the hardships, and the self-denial."

J. O., Haviland, Kan. I have been a reader of the Herald for nearly forty years. I enjoy Jowett, and the Mail-Bag, and just now the Mountain Peaks of Prophecy are intensely interesting to me. I hail with delight the articles on archeology, and often wonder what will be the final outcome of your article on the Ark, written a few years ago, stating how it was stolen from under the Mosque of Omar. Six months before your article was written, a converted Jew had told us here that the Ark was buried 200 feet beneath the Mosque of Omar.

The report of the Ark's hiding-place having been discovered under the Mosque of Omar no doubt arose from the fact that the Mosque stands partly on the old Temple site. But no evidence has ever been adduced to show that it was hidden there. It may have been carried away by Nebuchadnezzar, with the other sacred articles, when he plundered the Temple. As no reference is made to it by Ezra, Nehemiah or Josephus the historian, after the Captivity, the best Bible authorities have concluded that there was no Ark in the second Temple. There is a tradition among the Jews that before Nebuchadnezzar plundered the Temple, the priests hid the Ark safely, and that its hiding-place will not be revealed until the Messiah comes.

H. W. U., Wenonah, N. J., writes concerning a letter in the Mail-Bag of the May 16 issue by C. F. W. M., about older preachers "trimming their sails": "His testimony explains to me," he writes, "hitherto unaccountable experiences I have known of older preachers who, when they get to the age of about 45, begin to go down in the scale and are shifted about from place to place in a short time, with an ever-lessening salary. I had contended that the older the preacher the better he should be, and therefore the more desirable from having the accumulated experience of years in the work of saving souls. It is a sad mistake. In the Philadelphia Conference it is the younger preachers that are wanted, and therefore in demand. I am thankful to say there are a few exceptions of men who have not 'trimmed their sails' or wings, but who continue to preach the whole Gospel. They are not has-beens." Different preachers have different experiences. It is indisputable, however, that many a faithful preacher of rare spirituality, but who lacked the quality some have of keeping in the limelight, has been left behind, while others, with probably less power but more assurance, have forged ahead.

G. H., Portland, Ore. We know it has been the custom among a certain class of papers to apply rather sharp criticisms to Evangelist Sunday on the supposition that his financial methods were mercenary. They were wrong, however, and had they taken half the trouble to investigate which they took to denounce, they would have written differently. Billy Sunday is a tremendous worker for souls, and is just the man for dealing with the unchurched masses of any great city. It is not at all strange that his business managers should be careful not to incur debt; it would be a disgrace for any evangelist to leave a trail of debt behind him; and as Mr. Sunday works on an extensive scale, he would soon be overwhelmed by financial disasters if his managers were not careful. He is most generous in helping out not only many poor, but in lifting out of the slough of abject poverty many an old friend to whom he has become a benefactor. All that comes out of the New York campaign after paying actual expenses he has pledged to charity. It is a good plan to hear both sides; and especially when the one side most in evidence is the worldly side, we should try to find out just what there is on the other. See Acts 5 : 39.

The Dream-Fruit Tree

OH, it grows in the midst of a marvelous land
That is known as Dear Children's Delight!
It's away o'er a strip of that silvery sand
Where the Dream-Laddie wanders at night;
You go drifting afar on the Barcarole Sea,
To discover the magical Dream-Fruit Tree.

In a rainbowy shallop the little ones sail,
All as lightly as bright bubbles float,
And to find that fair country they never can fail,
For the Dream-Laddie pilots the boat;
Oh, they laugh like a runaway brook in their glee,
As they dance 'neath the boughs of the Dream-Fruit Tree!

But a taste of the wonderful Dream-Fruit fair,
And a host of dear wishes come true,
And the children may slide on a silver chute there,
Or with elfin folk play peek-a-boo;
And the toys are all walking and talking—dear me!
While the books read aloud from the Fairy-Tale Tree.

And the wee ones may ride for a glorious hour
In the faeroplanes cleaving the air;
They may climb tippy-top of the Chocolate Tower,
And there's no one to say, "Have a care!"
For no harm can befall them in Children's Delight,
Though they flutter through star-fields with Dream-Laddie's kite.

When your eyes start to filling with poppy-seed sand,
And your rosy mouth opes in a yawn,
They are signs that you're bound for that marvelous land,
Where you'll roam in delight till the dawn;
You shall sail on that starry-bright Barcarole Sea,
And discover the wonderful Dream-Fruit Tree.

DAISY D. STEPHENSON

P. J. R., Santa Cruz, Calif. There is nothing in I John 3 : 6, 8 and 9 to conflict with the assurance elsewhere expressed in many passages, that there is always hope for one who repents and that no one will be cast off who really desires to come back. See John 6 : 37 and related passages.

H. M. T. 1. It cannot be stated with any degree of certainty how long the child Jesus remained in Egypt with his parents. 2. You are correct in holding that the Mary mentioned in Rom. 16 : 6 is the sixth of that name mentioned in the New Testament.

Mrs. S. E. B., Akron, N. Y. Nahum 2 : 4 has been quoted as referring to automobiles, but the best commentators agree that the passage was written as a direct prophecy of the destruction of Nineveh, and that the particular verse describes the mad rush of those in chariots to escape the enemy.

NOTICE OF EXPIRATION

ONCE each month we insert in the paper a subscription blank and notice of expiration for our subscribers whose Christian Herald subscriptions expired at any time during the past month. If your copy has this subscription blank inserted, please use it to renew at once. **IF YOU SENT YOUR RENEWAL WITHIN THE LAST TWO OR THREE WEEKS, PLEASE PAY NO ATTENTION TO THIS BLANK.**

The subscription price of the Christian Herald is $2.00 a year.

When renewing, indicate on the blank with your remittance whether you are subscribing for any of our premium books. The following prices include postage and one year's subscription to the Christian Herald: *445 Additional Difficult Bible Questions Answered*, $2.35. *The Miracle of Answered Prayer*, $2.35; *Just David*, $2.50; *Miss Theodosia's Heart-strings*, $2.50; *Luther in Light of Recent Research* $2.75; *India Paper Red Letter Bible*, $3.50; *with Genuine Morocco Binding*, $4.50.

Do not forget you can have YOUR OWN RENEWAL AND ONE NEW SUBSCRIPTION FOR $3.00.

Send money by postal or express money orders. Address THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House New York.

E. J. S., Kewanee, Ill. Please tell me why Job's friends sat with him seven days and seven nights and none spake a word.

The incident described in Job 2 : 13 indicates an Eastern custom according to which long silences are practiced in times of distress or mourning. Seven days was the usual period of mourning. Among the Jews, fasting is common following the death of a relative or friend; in fact, an occasional egg or some lentils is the only food allowed mourners. After the funeral it was customary for the bereaved women to sit in their chambers on the ground with unsandaled feet, surrounded by a circle of professional mourners with torn clothes and dust on their heads. No one spoke till the bereaved ones had done so. This would continue for seven days. It was so with Job's friends. They came to be ready to comfort, when Job wanted comfort; but so long as he remained quiet, nursing his grief, delicacy prevented them from intruding any remarks.

A number of letters have reached us from Christian Herald readers in relation to the visibility of the Second Coming, and inquiring how it can be possible that all people living can witness it at the same time. These letters have been referred to Dr. Gray, who gives this in reply:

"'Every eye shall see Him,' does not refer to the first stage of Christ's Second Advent, when his church will be caught up to meet him in the air, but to the second stage, when, after an interval, he comes with his church and his holy angels, in judgment on the nations, and to deliver Israel from her hour of tribulation. Since he is coming in the clouds and in flaming fire, as the Scriptures state, why should it be thought a thing incredible for every eye to see Him? Does not every eye see the sun shining in mid-heavens, and shall not the Creator of the sun and his glorious and powerful retinue be a brighter revelation still? Saul was stricken to the ground by a light above the brightness of the sun, and that light was the presence of his Lord. So shall it be when he reveals himself to mankind in that day."

Miss H. F. B., Falmouth, Mass. 1. Please explain I Cor. 16 : 22; 2. I Cor. 15 : 26; 3. I Cor. 15 : 54, 55, 56; 4. Matt. 24 : 28.

1. The apostle who is burning with love for his brethren (Rom. 9 : 1–5 and 10 : 1) certainly has not such hatred in his heart as would call down upon them a curse. We are dealing here with a prediction that those who deny Christ and will not follow the apostles' warning to prepare against his coming will have visited upon them the curse that falls upon those who reject the Lord. 2. A commentator thus expresses it well: "Death to the believer, stripped of its sting, only ushers him into the presence of his Lord." It is ever to the believer an enemy, but it is the last. 3. The apostle is here exulting over the fact that the sting has been taken from death. Until now, he would say that victory had been won by sin, for "the wages of sin is death"; but now, by Christ's resurrection, the sting has been taken out of death. 4. The "carcass" in this word picture represents moral corruption; the eagle, God's means of certain punishment when the time is ripe. The context would seem to refer us to the special occasions, the one at the destruction of Jerusalem, when the Roman eagles were agencies of vengeance; the other at the last day, when the Lord's swift messengers, the angels, shall come to execute his judgment on the unregenerate.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
AN ILLUSTRATED NEWS WEEKLY FOR THE HOME

Kiukiang troops moving against Chang Hsun boarding a river steamer to cross the Yangste River at Nanking

China Under the Republic

A Peace-Loving Nation, Torn by Militaristic Factions, Yet Struggling Toward a Great Ideal

By MAYNARD OWEN WILLIAMS

I HAVE just returned to Peking, from traveling several thousand miles in China, from Canton to Nanking, and from Shanghai to a sight of the Tibetan mountains. The bugle call of the man in uniform has been my constant symphony of discord and the scraping of soldiers' feet has been my fife and drum corps. I have been living among soldiers for several months—more soldiers than I have ever seen in my life in the United States. China is overrun, bankrupted, and infested with soldiery. But she is even more suffused, so far as official circles are concerned, with a spirit of militarism.

Yuan Shi Kai's control of China for five years was through his control of his army. Two months ago the military governors, meeting ostensibly to discuss the advisability of making war on German militarism, successfully forced their desires upon the Constitutional Party and won a victory over parliament by the force of arms. Chang Hsun, the dupe of cleverer men who resented his dominance by force, built up a monarchy by force in a day, which collapsed in a week, again by force. His only qualifications were those of a war lord, and by the force of military power he rose—and fell.

Today China is in a state of chaos. In Chengtu, which I left sixteen days ago, when the city was divided between two generals and when the province was divided by five, disorder in even greater measure than that of last April has broken out, and what law and order there is exists only by permission of military men. There is no civil power sufficiently strong to cope with the whims of the military. Never, since the time of the Boxers, has a foreigner been less sure of protection than now. For two years, robberies by robber bands, some of which are made up of disbanded soldiers, and all of which exist on account of a political unrest which has resulted from jealousies and quarrels between military men, have been increasingly common.

China is a country admirably suited to militarism. The standard of wages is so low that even the pittance paid by the government, or by one military leader or another, is a great inducement to join the colors of some leader, whose hope is force and whose aim is control by force.

Contrary to the general conception, the Chinese are good fighters, though, like the conquering Turk, they do better in hand-to-hand work than they do in artillery dueling at long range. Thousands of Chinese troops—again like the Turks—can move from one place to another almost without a commissary department. They can make their own sandals overnight.

Thousands of great temples all over China offer immediate shelter as barracks, and there is scarcely a city of size in China that has not one or several drill grounds where soldiers are constantly at work. The soldiers can sleep without beds, eat without utensils, take long marches without shoes, and in general wage effective war in the land in which they operate without the munitions of war.

Of course the efficiency of such men would be vastly lessened in a war with well-equipped foes. China is ill-fitted to send properly disciplined troops outside her own boundaries. But fifty thousand men were massed around Peking in less than a week, and ten times that number could be gathered in short order if the occasion arose. The fact remains that in China there are thousands of men whose only outlook is militarism, and whose utter ignorance of modern warfare is no bar upon their dogged belief in the law of force. Force and not law rules China to-day, as far as China is being ruled.

Dr. Wu Ting Fang describes the present trouble in China as a fight between militarism and democracy, and he is authority for the statement that between fifty-five and sixty per cent. of the national revenue of China goes to support militarism. Such a nation may have been peaceful in the past, and its lack of modern weapons and of the ability to use them may force China to be regarded as a peaceful nation, when the entire mental outlook of its leaders is that of the militarist, who would win through force rather than through recourse to law under a constitution.

Political office is held under the spoils system. Each "general" milks his own part of the country, and the number of men who have any altruistic or patriotic outlook on office-holding is very small. Patriotism or the ideal of nationalism is sacrificed at any time in order that one man or another may rise to temporary power or wealth.

The leader of the military men in China is General Tuan Chi Jui, of whom Mr. C. T. Wang, a Yale graduate and probably the most promising of the younger Chinese statesmen, said at a luncheon given before the American University Club:

"On the elimination of Yuan and the revival of the republic last year, it was hoped that the military machine so powerfully used by Yuan would have learned a lesson and would take to heart that, in a true republic, it is law and not force that prevails; that the will of the people through the expression of their legally elected representatives rules, and that the fighting forces of a country are arms which are to give it due protection.

"From General Tuan Chi Jui, as the new leader of the military machine, much was expected. His gallant stand against the imperial designs of his former chief and life-long friend naturally elicited much approbation and admiration from the people, irrespective of party lines. This could be gauged by the practically unanimous vote he received in both Houses, when his appointment as Premier and Minister of War was submitted to them for approval.

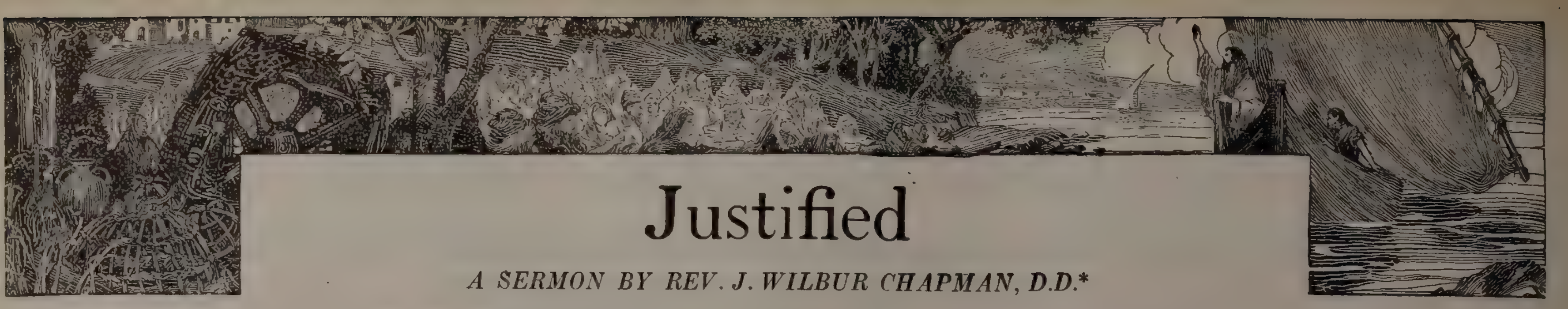
"But no sooner was he placed in positions of trust and power than he manifested the same tendencies as Yuan—the same disregard of the popular wish, the same play of the minority against the majority in the Assembly, and the same use of the military machine for his personal ends. Only he was not one-tenth as clever as Yuan, and he showed much inferiority in statesmanship.

"We wish to do him honor where honor is due. As a man, we have always maintained that he has good character and strong convictions. As a soldier, we also admire his cool courage, his dogged determination and his wise administration of military schools. But as a statesman, we must say that he has been weighed in the balance and found wanting. His training and mental make-up do not fit him at all to understand and interpret the spirit of the twentieth century."

Thus China, ruled by a man whose clemency is well-known, is torn by the dissensions of military men, each with his own army, from whose uniforms, ill-fitting and cheap as they are, he gets a "squeeze" from the tailors.

Yet one might almost say that China is unaffected by all these private brawls. The people go about their

Continued on page 916



Justified

*A SERMON BY REV. J. WILBUR CHAPMAN, D.D.**

TEXT—I Cor. 6 : 11. "Justified in the name of the Lord Jesus."

THERE are some words the full meaning of which we must feel as blind men sense the morning light, because it is quite impossible that we should know their full force so long as we are hampered by human limitations, and so long as language, great as it is, is so poor a medium by which to convey our best thoughts.

The word "*saved*" is such an one. We use this word lightly. We speak of it carelessly, and yet it touches two eternities; for salvation was planned in the eternity that is past, and the fruit of it will reach into the eternity which stretches out ahead of us beyond the grave.

There is a threefold salvation, according to the Scriptures. We are saved from the penalty of sin by the sacrificial death of Jesus Christ upon the cross, and our personal acceptance of him. We *are being* saved; that is, day by day, by the power of the indwelling Christ, we are being set free from sin's power, just in the proportion that we trust in him and yield our lives unto him. We *shall be* saved; that is future. If by his death on the cross we are saved from sin's penalty, and by his indwelling we are saved from sin's power, then in the future, when salvation is a completed work, we shall be saved from sin's presence. It is a wonderful word, and no one can fully appreciate the depth of its meaning or the sweep of its power.

To make salvation possible God gave the best he had in Heaven, and that was his only begotten Son. Calvary lifted its head dark against the sin, and the cross waited for its Victim. Jesus himself hurried toward that cross, that he might offer himself as a substitute and sacrifice for sin; and because God gave, and Jesus died, and we accept, salvation is made possible for us.

Free from the law, O happy condition!
Jesus hath bled, and there is remission;
Cursed by the law, and bruised by the fall,
Grace hath redeemed us once for all.

Now are we free—there's no condemnation;
Jesus provides a perfect salvation;
"Come unto me," Oh, hear his sweet call;
Come, and he saves us once for all.

"Children of God!" oh, glorious calling!
Surely his grace will keep us from falling;
Passing from death to life at his call,
Blessed salvation once for all.

"*Love*" is another such word. Love takes no account of graces; that is, the unlovely becomes the object of affection; the poor, the weak, the wandering, the undone, present a field for its operation.

Love works in spite of failure; that is, one may fall again and again until shipwreck is inevitable, and then love steps in and reclaims the lost, restores the years which the cankerworm hath eaten, and makes it possible for the one who has failed to start life anew again.

Love finds sinners out, unless there is placed in the way of its working the only insurmountable barrier, and that is, the will of man himself. I do not speak of a man's love, because that has limitations. I do not even speak of a mother's love, because that has been known to fail; but I speak of God's love.

"For the love of God is broader than the measure
of man's mind,
And the heart of the Eternal is most wonderfully kind."

"*Justified*" is another such word, and this is almost, if not quite, the greatest word I know. It really means "to be acquitted at the bar of a righteous judge," or it may be interpreted to mean for one to stand as if he never had sinned. It certainly means to have an open way clearly indicated into the Father's presence, and I know it means that the justified one has a standing before God which neither heaven nor hell may have a right to challenge.

GOD'S promises and provisions for a sinner are wonderful. In the Epistle to the Hebrews we read, "I will never leave thee nor forsake thee." The negative is a threefold negative, and may be repeated three times, thus: "I will never, *never*, NEVER leave thee," and it is at least a hint as to the fact that God has not left his trusting ones in the past, that he walks with them in sweet fellowship in the present, and that they are quite safe with him in the future days. So the whole verse in which the text is found should be quoted: "And such were some of you: but ye are washed, but ye are sanctified, but ye are justified in the name of the Lord Jesus, and by the Spirit of our God." (I Cor. 6 : 11).

"Ye are washed." This expression refers to the past.

"Ye are sanctified," That is a present experience, and means being set free day by day from the power of sin.

"Ye are justified." The blessing of justification is, of course, a present one; but the fruit of justification stretches out into the future, and so we are kept quite safe and go on our way rejoicing.

THERE are two texts of Scriptures which might be quoted in this connection, and which present a striking contrast. ' And I saw the dead, small and great, stand before God; and the books were opened; and another book was opened, which is the book of life; and the dead were judged out of those things which were written in the books, according to their works." (Rev. 20 : 12).

Over against this text in Revelation place Rom. 8:1. "There is therefore now *no condemnation* to them which are in Christ Jesus, who walk not after the flesh, but after the Spirit." It is a wonderful thing to know that, being justified, we need have no fear of the judgment!

They told me a story in Wales of an old Welsh preacher who had been famed for his Gospel preaching, who, one night in his dream stood before God, and when asked why sentence should not be pronounced upon him he exclaimed, "My Lord, my case was settled out of court." So has your case and mine been settled out of court, and though our sins may have been as scarlet, or even red like crimson, we stand acquitted at the bar of God and appear before him as if we never had sinned. This is justification.

In Rom. 3 : 24 we read: "Being justified freely by his grace, through the redemption that is in Christ Jesus." We are justified, not by works, lest any man should boast; and if works could justify, then many who find themselves powerless in the grip of sin, with lives ruined and undone, would be dismayed.

THERE are two things to remember regarding the blessings which come to us as a result of the death of Christ:

1. Christ in his death met every demand of the righteous law. He was made sin for us who knew no sin, that we might be made the righteousness of God in him. He died, the just for the unjust, that he might bring us to God. In God's Word it is said, "The soul that sinneth, it shall die"; but in the same Word it is said, "He died that we might live."

2. God's grace is *free*. With him all of us, by the personal acceptance of Christ, become the objects of it. All sins may be put away because of it. All joy may be to us the fruit of it.

Working will not save me;
  Purest deeds that I can do,
  Honest thoughts and feelings too,
  Cannot form my soul anew
Working will not save me.

But faith in Jesus Christ, the personal acceptance of Jesus Christ, the complete surrender to Christ, *this* will save.

In Rom. 5:1 we read: "Therefore being justified by faith, we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ." Twenty-five years before this Epistle was written, the stone was rolled away from the door of the tomb of Joseph of Arimathea and Jesus came forth. He walked and talked with those who were round about him in order that he might make them understand that he was real and not a spirit. He bade them handle him and be convinced for themselves.

Concerning his resurrection, the apostle Paul writes as follows: "And that he was buried, and that he rose again the third day according to the Scriptures: and that he was seen of Cephas, and then of the twelve: after that he was seen of about five hundred brethren at once; of whom the greater part remain unto this present, but some are fallen asleep. After that, he was seen of James; then of all the apostles. And last of all he was seen of me also, as of one born out of due time"(I Cor.15:4-8). And when he writes in the Epistle to the Romans concerning his risen Lord, in the fourth chapter and the twenty-fifth verse we read: "Who was delivered for our offenses, and was raised again for our justification," the apostle Paul must have had a vision of the old day and of the Atonement, and the scapegoat staggering beneath the weight of Israel's sins, and being led by the hand of a fit person into the land where no man lived; and then there must have come to him the vision of his resurrection, and of the fruit of this resurrection, which is the sinner's justification. So in the fifth chapter of the Epistle to the Romans and the first verse we read: "Therefore being justified by faith, we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ." The word "therefore," which with this Scripture is introduced, connects Paul's expression with all that has preceded in the Epistle to the Romans. It is a wonderful thing to be justified!

"Therefore as by the offense of one judgment came upon all men to condemnation; even so by the righteousness of one the free gift came upon all men unto justification of life." (Rom. 5:18). The word "justification" is derived from the custom of weighing in scales. When God created the world he weighed the work of his hands in the balance of divine wisdom, and it was full weight, and he pronounced it very good. When he would rebuke a wicked king, he wrote with his fingers over against the wall, "Weighed and found wanting." When God came down at Sinai, he flung the whole world into the scale, the law being in the opposite hand, and the failure was terrible. Then he made a new scale, governed by the law of faith, the foundation of which was the Gospel of his grace. He hung it upon Calvary's cross. All the law was on one side of the scale and Jesus was on the other. You have seen the needle on a scale tremble rise, and fall, then settle to an exact weight. So it was on Calvary's cross. The darkness was increasing, the finger of the scales was trembling, until at last he bowed his head and gave up the ghost, and said, "It is finished."

WE are justified evidently by what we have and are. The following words are wonderful indeed. "Therefore being justified by faith, we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ; by whom also we have access by faith into this grace wherein we stand, and rejoice in hope of the glory of God. And not only so, but we glory in tribulations also: knowing that tribulation worketh patience; and patience, experience; and experience, hope; and hope maketh not ashamed, because the love of God is shed abroad in our hearts by the Holy Ghost which is given unto us." (Rom. 5 : 1-5).

We have peace with God, peace which passeth understanding.

We have access by faith into this grace wherein we stand, and we come with boldness into his presence.

We rejoice in the hope of the glory of God and although the days be dark and dreary, we know that the day of days is just ahead of us.

We glory in tribulation, because tribulation is a school from which we graduate into a wonderful experience.

The love of God is shed abroad in our hearts, and this makes life worth while.

"My life is a wearisome journey,
  I am sick of the dust and the heat;
The rays of the sun beat upon me,
  The briars are wounding my feet.

"But the city to which I am going
  Will more than my trials repay;
All the toils of the road will seem nothing
  When I get to the end of the way."

It is no question with God as to how many times we have sinned, nor how far we have wandered away from him. It is only a question as to whether or no we will *return unto the Lord and let him have mercy upon us*. When we do return to him, he will forgive our sins and forget them, and because he forgets them, we shall never face them at the judgment bar of God.

Let us keep it constantly in mind that if we are Christians, having accepted Jesus Christ as a personal Saviour, we are justified freely and forever; we shall never appear in judgment for sin, for Christ our Substitute hath put away our sin by the sacrifice of himself. "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved."

◆

Only good thoughts make a man fit company for himself.

Fashions are like fire—a good servant but a bad master.

---

*Dr. Chapman is Moderator of the Presbyterian Assembly, and one of America's leading evangelists.

Reverends
J. H. Jowett, D.D.
and
C. C. Albertson, D.D.

DAILY MEDITATION

Reverend
E. W. Caswell
and
Prof. W. H. T. Dau

The Shields of the Soul

SUNDAY, September 2. Ps. 47 : 9. "*The shields of the earth belong unto God.*" All fine protectives are the gifts of God. All that is spiritually defensive and sanative is the bounty of his grace. He holds in his hand everything that preserves the inner life from the invasion of disease, and keeps it strong, and sweet, and healthy. All the shields are his; and everything that is in any way a shield of the soul can be found in his great armory. We need not inquire elsewhere for the shields, nor need we seek elsewhere, for all such journeys will fail of their quest. Whatever shield we are lacking we can find in God. The armory is not on the other side of the world; it is nearer than the doors of our own home.

Take, for instance, that very fine shield which we call "good spirits." That is a splendid shield for the soul, and it is a rare protective when circumstances are gloomy, and many are inclined to be morbid, and all sort of deadly germs are in the air. Men and women travel round the world in search of good spirits. They visit lively health-resorts in hope that some spark of gaiety may kindle a cheery fire in their own souls. They visit countries where they hope the very novelty of their surroundings may stir the spirits into bright and happy expectation. They set out to find good spirits in travel. And often the journey is a very pathetic failure, and the weary pilgrim returns home under the weight of a heavier depression. Let him try a shorter journey. Let him inquire for the shield in the armory of God. Good spirits are the gift of the Spirit, and in the energies of the Spirit we are defended against the pestilence that walketh in darkness. "The joy of the Lord is your strength."

Or take the famous shield of love. There is none like it! "Love endureth all things." Nothing can break through the shield of love, and destroy the life that shelters behind it. The soul that wears this shield is gloriously immune. Where can we get the shield? What ethical store can provide it? What humanitarian cult can supply it? What do they hand across the counter when we ask for this defense? What society is there in the city which promises to brace and defend the soul with the shield of love? Every door at which we knock mocks our askings, and we turn empty away. Love is one of the shields of the Lord, and it is waiting for us as one of the gifts of his grace. "The fruit of the Spirit is love."

And so it is with every shield that can protect the soul. They all belong unto God. We cannot buy them. We cannot have them as the prizes of long travels. They are in God's hands, and we must take them from him. "'But first,' said they, 'let us go into the armory.' So they did; and when he came there they harnessed him from head to foot with what was of proof, lest perhaps he should meet with assaults in the way. He being therefore thus accoutered, walked out with his friends to the gate." J. H. J.

A Fortunate Family

MONDAY, September, 3. John 11 : 5. "*And Jesus loved Martha, and her sister, and Lazarus.*" That must have been a beautiful home in Bethany, and if it had not been, the frequent presence of Jesus would have made it so. It may not have been a home of luxury (not all such homes are beautiful), but it was composed of souls with love and harmony and mutual confidence and high ideals and simple faith in simple things like friendship, hospitality and truth. There is a variety of temperament and character in that family. The sisters are very unlike each other, and the brother is unlike both. Martha is the motherly one of the circle, practical, domestic, unselfish, undemonstrative, overburdened with her cares, over anxious that the house should be well kept and the meals well cooked, and well served. Mary is the dreamer, poetical, emotional, demonstrative. She reads while Martha sews. She is not indolent, but visionary. If Martha's great word is duty, Mary's is beauty. With Mary, feeling has all the authority of conscience. Then there was the brother, substantial, thoughtful, philosophical, silent. He feels more than he says, knows more than he feels. He is more akin in temperament to Martha than to Mary; yet loving both alike, he is himself loved by them.

It is not at all more certain that Jesus loved Lazarus than that he loved the others also; for thus it is written: "Jesus loved Martha, and her sister, and Lazarus." Blessed home, where Jesus rested and was fed! Blessed hearts, whom Jesus loved! He loved Martha because of her fidelity to duty. He loved Mary because of her teachableness. He loved Lazarus because of his sterling worth. "Lazarus was solid, not stolid; reflective, not loquacious." So, it would seem, Jesus had a special reason for every individual love of his. He loved John because he was a man of fine spiritual sensibility. He loved Matthew because he was methodical. He loved Peter because of his zeal. He loved the rich young ruler because he had lived a clean life and because he "answered discreetly." He loved the centurion because of his great faith. If there was any lovable trait in anybody Jesus met, he found it, recognized it, honored, and utilized it. It was that searching, sifting love of Christ that made him the builder of a kingdom out of material which others would have cast away. So we love him because he first loved us. C. C. A.

The Tears of Jesus

TUESDAY, September 4. Luke 19 : 41. "*When he was come near, he beheld the city and wept over it.*" Tears of Jesus! What solemn lessons they convey! They were not wept for joy, but wrung from his truly human heart by grief over the impending doom which his divine eye beheld hanging over the holy city. His was a tearful misery. In the days of his flesh he offered up prayers and supplications with strong crying and tears. So the writer to the Hebrews tells us. In that comprehensive record are included not only this instance and the other, at the tomb of Lazarus, where Jesus wept, but innumerable occasions which are not told at all in the sacred narrative. How often may his eyes have become moist during his journeys when he stood among the wretched, when he beheld the degradation of the elect race, the blight of sin and the rule of vice in hearts that should have been resplendent with the glory of holiness! How often may he have bedewed the grass on mountain tops where he spent nights in prayer with bitter tears over the deplorable condition of sin-stricken mankind!

Ponder, O man, this awful fact: that the holy Son of God in his incarnate state stands weeping among his brethren; his sensitive nature is smitten with the consciousness of men's lost condition under sin, and still more with the perception that men do not seem to feel their shame and ruin at all. How gay and merry they can be even while they are approaching the brink of the precipice, yea, are slipping over it! What an awakening theirs will be when they realize their fate as the tearful Jesus realized it! W. H. T. D.

Force of Example

WEDNESDAY, September 5. Prov. 10 : 7. "*The memory of the just is blessed.*" The memory of evil characters warns us, but the memory of the good influences us to follow them as they followed Christ. Men after God's own heart were those like David, who by his help overcame the evil in his nature and led Israel and succeeding generations to holier living. Every one should desire to preserve a good name for posterity.

How precious to the family of children is the memory of faithful parents! Is it not easier to emulate examples than to obey percepts? The portrait of our Lord's sinless life in his miracles of blessing, his kindly manner under all provocation, his suffering, death and resurrection, is everywhere in the memory of mankind stronger even than his wonderful words.

The victors who have obtained the crown of life were men of like passion with us, surrounded by similar conditions, helped by the same Saviour. What they did we can do, and, like them, be in everlasting remembrance. Do we not need every aid and motive to help us to noble living? Then add this one: live for those who love you and who wait for you at heaven's portal. Honor their memory, treasure their devotion, that your home may be established in the land that is fairer than day.

If Methodists hold sacred the memory of Wesley, Presbyterians of Knox and Lutherans of Luther, so each individual may feel the inspiration of the lives of holy persons who would delight to count us among the seals of their apostleship in the Lord. Let us then so live that we may one day join in the songs and everlasting joy which is the heritage of the blessed. E. W. C.

The Value of Humanity

THURSDAY, September 6. Isa. 13 : 12. "*I will make a man more precious than fine gold; even a man than the golden wedge of Ophir.*" There has come into the world a new sense of the worth of human life since Jesus of Nazareth lived and wrought and taught. It is most remarkable that he who knew man most deeply thought most highly of him. That is a good definition of a friend—one who knows all about us and still believes in us. Then Jesus is our best friend. Three thousand years ago pyramids could be built without immense cost, though it required the labor of a hundred thousand men for thirty years to complete one of them. What were a hundred thousand human lives in the eyes of a Pharaoh, a Rameses, a Ptolemy? What were they in the view of a Cæsar? Along the Tiber there are engraved markers in the walls of the palaces indicating the high-water mark of the river at flood tide. When an old Roman philosopher said, "I am a man, and nothing human is alien to me," the high-water mark of paganism was reached. It required a lofty exercise of spirit to reach that height. So ample a soul as Aristotle had declared, "We can not dispense with farmers and mechanics, but these have nothing to do with public affairs, and are not worthy of the name citizen. They are incapable of greatness of soul, because they work for wages and therefore must be of a mercenary spirit." Into a world accustomed to such sentiments as these, Christ came with a totally different conception of the worth of humanity, teaching us that every one of us is potentially great because we are the children of the Heavenly Father. When that idea took root in human thought it had within it the power and potency of all coming freedom. C. C. A.

Prayer

FRIDAY, September 7. Ps. 65 : 1, 2. "*Praise waiteth for thee, O God, in Sion; and unto thee shall the vow be performed. O thou that hearest prayer, unto thee shall all flesh come.*" There is a rendering for this text that is more apt: "There is praise for thee in silence, or in resignation." The situation, then, is this: An agrieved soul has come to the temple to pay its devotions to God. Hopes that had been fondly cherished have not materialized, and yet the worshiper is ready to render praise to God. He has brought his petitions before God, whose sovereign prerogative it is to hear, that is, to take account of and to answer, prayer. Now he comes to pay his vow. He interprets even the non-fulfilment of his hope as an answer to his prayer. He understands himself better now that God has said him nay. He kisses the hand that has withholden the gift asked for; for even in withholding the desired gratuity that hand has blessed him. Such an action must be numbered with the noblest deeds of faith. The believer's resignations are a splendid worship, and God is pleased to accept it.

Such trustful submission to the Supreme Will is also the most effectual answer to the many plausible objections to prayer. It seems a reasonable argument against prayer to be told that God in his perfect wisdom knows all things in advance, and there is no need that we tell him; or his will can not be bent to conform to ours; or his general government of the universe and the laws which determine his government are unalterable; hence things will always be as he wills. But these arguments convince no one who has made a trial of prayer. He has the proof of his own experience. Moreoever, he will appeal to the fact that God has invited men to pray and has promised to hear him. W. H. T. D.

Temptation

SATURDAY, September 8. Matt. 6 : 13. "*Lead us not into temptation.*" Our Lord was tempted in all points like as we are. Satan offered him all the nations of the earth, and he seemed to have them to give, for he ruled the Cæsars, and they ruled the world. But Christ only wanted the nations to save them and lift them up into his light and glory. We should resist the devil's offer to give us worldy things. Seeking the kingdom of heaven first is the duty of childhood and youth, but how many make worldly pleasures, riches and honors first, hoping to make peace with God at the last; grasping for both worlds, we lose both.

It is according to Christ's will that every one should be tried as gold in the fire of temptation while he supplies grace and power to bring us off more than conqueror. Should not every young person cry out, "Oh, lead thou me on," not into temptation, but into the power of that life which conquers evil? We do not go alone or stand alone, for all power is with us. It is dangerous to go over on the enemy's ground, among his followers, priding ourselves that we are strong enough to say no. "Pride goeth before a fall." Watchfulness against going near the very doors of the devil's saloons and brothels alone will save you. Don't see how near you can come to the edge of the precipice of ruin, but how far you can keep away.

Satan found Eve near the tree, looking at it and desiring it. Her wishes were already on the side of evil. She almost tempted the tempter to try her, and was ready to accept Satan's "thou shalt not surely die," against God's eternal word. E. W. C.

A Week in the World's News

© International Film Service

The American Mission at Russian Staff Headquarters. Front row, left to right, M.Tereschenko, Gen. Brusiloff, Elihu Root, Gen. Hugh Scott

An Appeal for Peace

POPE BENEDICT'S appeal for peace has not been met with prompt responses from any capital. But it is everywhere being given profound consideration.

The Pontiff in his appeal declares his absolute impartiality toward all the belligerents, toward whom he is drawn by the universal law of charity, and with a common desire to "do them all as much good as possible." The first appeal, two years ago, he regrets, was not heeded. The war has now intensified until it threatens to turn "the civilized world into a field of death," causing Europe to rush "as carried, by a universal folly, to the abyss, and take a hand in its own suicide."

It is to avert this threatened calamity, and in obedience to the voice of humanity and reason, that the Pope renews his appeal. The main issues are stated concretely thus:

> **First of all the fundamental points must be that for the material force of arms be substituted the moral force of right, from which shall arise a fair agreement by all for the simultaneous and reciprocal diminution of armament, according to the rules and guarantees to be established, in a measure necessary and sufficient for for the maintenance of public order in each state. Then in the substitution for armies of the institution of arbitration.**
>
> **Once the supremacy of right has thus been established, all obstacles to the means of communication of the peoples would disappear by assuring, by rules to be fixed later, the true liberty and community of the seas.**
>
> **As to the damages to repaired and and as to the war expenses, we see no other means of solving the question than by submitting as a general principle complete and reciprocal condonation, which would be justified, moreover, by the immense benefit to be derived from disarmament, so much so that no one will understand the continuation of a similar carnage solely for reasons of an economic order.**
>
> **On the part of Germany there should be the complete evacuation of Belgium with the guarantee of her full political, military and economic independence toward it. The evacuation of French territory; on the part of other belligerent parties similar restitution of the German colonies.**
>
> **The same spirit of equity and justice must guide the examination of the other territorial and political questions, notably those relative to Armenia, the Balkan states, and the territories forming part of the old kingdom of Poland, for which, in particular, its noble historical traditions and suffering, particularly undergone in the present war, must win, with justice, the sympathies of nations.**

WHILE no official answer had yet come from Great Britain, Premier Lloyd George took unofficial occasion to say in a public speech that Great Britain was "fighting for one thing, and that was victory of democracy over aggressions." All other things wrapped up in the programmes of no matter what

Continued on page 920

Pope Benedict XV

Who calls the World to Peace

ORGANIZING THE NEW ARMY. It was announced on August 13 that the entire 687,000 men composing the first contingent of the National Army would be under training early in October, the first thirty per cent. to start for the cantonments on September 5, the next thirty per cent., on September 15, another thirty per cent., September 30, while the remaining ten per cent. would be mobilized as soon as possible after that date. In farming communities, the local exemption boards were expected to arrange a list of those in the first contingent with the local crop conditions in mind. It was also announced that the conscientious objectors to war would not be excused from serving, but would be drafted, sent to the mobilization camps and assigned to those army organizations known as non-combatant troops, such as hospital corps and quartermaster's corps. They will also be assigned with labor battalions, as messengers, motor drivers, or clerks, and while they will do no fighting, they may be exposed to shell fire in their work back of the fighting lines. District exemption boards began their work about the middle of August. On August 16 the regular army had been recruited to 6,179 men above the war strength quota. . . . The first division of National Guard troops to be organized for service in France will be known as the 42d Division, will consist of approximately 19,000 men under command of Major-General William A. Mann, and will be made up of picked National Guard troops from various states. It was expected that this division would sail soon for France and that it would complete its training behind the fighting lines. . . . A contingent of American troops paraded in London, August 15, being reviewed by the King and cheered by the people, who crowded the lines of march. General Sibert on the same day reviewed the whole of the American expedition under his command.

Corporation to Control Wheat. A corporation was formed on August 15 by the Food Administration Committee, through which it is expected to take over the entire 1917 wheat crop. The entire capital stock of $50,000,000 is held by the Federal government. The corporation will buy and sell wheat at the principal terminals, and will act as broker for the milling interests. It was reported that a scale of prices would be established from the farm to the store. The commission to fix the price is composed of twelve men representing producers and consumers, and headed by Henry A. Garfield, president of Williams College. Mr. Hoover has announced that as soon as the wheat situation is in hand, the food administration will place sugar and dairy products under supervision.

Naval Guards German Prisoners. The Navy Department announced on August 12 that the armed Standard Oil tanker Campana had been sunk on August 6 by a submarine. Forty-seven survivors reached land in safety. It was believed that the captain of the steamer and four of the members of the armed guard were held prisoners on the submarine.

British Labor Backs Henderson. A joint meeting on August 14 of the Executive Committee of the National Labor Party, the Parliamentary Committee, the Trade Union Congress, endorsed the action of Arthur Henderson, secretary of the Labor Party, in his approval of the Stockholm conference, and in his resignation from the war cabinet. The Russian government has let it be known that it did

Continued on page 920

Younger Every Day

MOST of us are only children grown up; many of us have forgotten the fairy folk who peopled the days of our childhood. Robert Riggs and Margaret E. Sangster have collaborated in the production of a delightful series of pictures and poems which will take every reader of the Christian Herald back to his early school-days, and which will inspire in the younger readers that quickening of imagination which is essential to a proper valuation of mature life. The series will begin early in the fall.

Next week; an official story of just what the Food Administration expects to achieve; a heart searching story of missionary sacrifice, the news of the week, and the regular monthly message from Dr. Jowett.

The news in pictures, too.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly by The Christian Herald, at the Bible House, Fourth Avenue, 8th and 9th Sts., New York City. The Officers are: Otto Koenig, President and Treasurer, Bible House, N. Y. City; Geo H. Sandison, Vice President, Bible House, N.Y. City; Theodore Waters, Secretary, Bible House, N. Y. City.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, $2.00 a year in advance. Remittances should be made in the safest manner available. Make checks and money orders payable to The Christian Herald.

FOREIGN POSTAGE.—For copies mailed outside the United States, Canada and Mexico, add one dollar a year to subscription price.

CHANGE OF DATE.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

EXPIRATION OF SUBSCRIPTION.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS.—It requires *three weeks* time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

LETTERS should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at Post Office, New York, as Second-class Matter

Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

The Mountain Peaks of Prophecy

VII The Antichrist, His History and His Doom

By REV. JAMES M. GRAY, D.D., Dean of the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago

I

IN dealing with a subject of this kind, time spent in review is not always misspent. Therefore let us sweep the horizon once more, the better to relate the present mountain peak of prophecy to the rest of the range. We have seen:

(1) That God has a purpose of redemption for the race revealed in the promise of Eden, that the Seed of the woman shall bruise the serpent's head.

(2) At a certain point in time, he called out the nation of Israel as an instrument in the execution of this promise.

(3) The failure of Israel to fulfil her mission has caused her to be set aside temporarily while the "times of the Gentiles" are in process.

(4) These times are to come to an end in catastrophic judgment by and by, at which time Israel will have been regathered to her own land and restored to fellowship with God in order to the renewal of her commission as his witness to the world. The millennial blessing follows this.

(5) But now, while Israel is rejected and the "times of the Gentiles" are in their course, God is doing a new thing in the earth. He is calling out a people for his Name from all the nations. This people are being formed into the body of Christ, which, when its number is completed, will be caught up to meet the Lord in the air, and to reign with him over the millenial earth.

TO return now to those catastrophic judgments. *When* will they fall upon the earth? What will be their character? And where, and in whom, will they be focused? To this last inquiry we address ourselves in this study.

The prophet Daniel is our authority for saying that the Gentile nations, which in earlier times were federated under Nebuchadnezzar, Cyrus, Alexander and the Cæsars, shall again be federated under a secular despot mightier and wickeder than they. He is described by him in chapters 6 and 8 as a "little horn," in chapter 9 : 26 as a "prince" of the Roman people, and in chapter 11 : 36 as "the king."

The details of the description indicate his intellectuality and boldness: "eyes like the eyes of a man and a mouth speaking great things." These "great things" are "words against the Most High," and he "shall wear out the saints of the Most High," and "think to change times and laws." "His power shall be mighty," and "he shall destroy wonderfully," and "through his policy he shall cause craft to prosper in his hand." His time will be "the time of the end," i.e., as we learn from other Scriptures, the last seven years of the present age, during which time he will "make a firm covenant" with the Jews then residing in Jerusalem. This covenant he will break in the middle of that period and "cause the sacrifice and the oblation to cease;" he will deny the Jews liberty to worship God, and will set up his own image to be worshiped on a pinnacle of the restored temple. "Yet he shall come to his end, and none shall help him."

In other Old Testament Scriptures he is spoken of as "the king of Babylon," prouder even than Nebuchadnezzar—"I will be like the Most High"—but he "shall be brought down to hell, to the sides of the pit" (Isa. 14; Micah 5 : 6). In Zechariah 11 : 15-17, he is spoken of as a shepherd, but a foolish and a worthless one, who "shall eat the flesh of the fat and tear their hoofs in pieces."

II

THE New Testament takes up the story of his career in the Gospels. It is a common opinion of expositors that our Lord refers to him in John 5 : 43, where, rebuking his fellow countrymen for their unbelief and rejection of himself, he says: "I am come in my Father's name, and ye receive me not; if another shall come in his own name, him ye will receive." It is thus not improbable that this coming one may be a Jew, but in any event he will be accepted by restored Israel as their predicted Messiah. It is this fact which in a later writing of the New Testament gives him the title of "the Antichrist."

It is in the Olivet discourse of Matt. 24, however, that our Lord refers to him more particularly. "When ye therefore shall see the abomination of desolation spoken of by Daniel the prophet stand in the holy place" (verse 15). This "abomination of desolation" is none other than the wicked "prince" of Dan. 9 : 27, and the same "little horn," who shall have his image placed on a pinnacle of the temple, where all the passers-by may behold it, and who himself on some occasion, or occasions, will be found sitting in the temple giving out that he himself is God (II. Thess. 2 : 4).

This allusion to Paul's words in II. Thessalonians brings us to the next New Testament reference. In his first epistle to that church he had expatiated on the coming of Christ for his church; but at this time a grievous persecution seems to have been raging in the city, and some of the Christians had come to believe that "the day of the Lord" had come. In other words they thought they were already in the tribulation period, which a better intelligence doubtless would have led them to see could not be true while the church was still on the earth. Moreoever, they had been misled by a forged letter, as from Paul, that contributed to their error.

The apostle is now seeking to correct this, and he tells them that that day shall not come until after the apostasy and "the man of sin (or lawlessness) be revealed, the son of perdition, who opposeth and exalteth himself above (or against) all that is called God or that is worshiped; so that he as God sitteth in the temple of God, showing himself that he is God."

A further description follows in the same chapter, in which it is said that his "coming is after the working of Satan with all power, and signs and lying wonders, and with all deceivableness of unrighteousness in them that perish." He will come to an end, however, for "the Lord shall consume him with the breath of his mouth, and shall destroy him with the brightness of his coming."

This may be as good a place as any to say that the common application of these words to the Pope of Rome does not fit. When he is carried into St. Peter's, he may be seated somewhat higher than what is called the "tabernacle of the host"; but still, St. Peter's is not the "temple of God." That temple was erected in Jerusalem by Solomon, according to the instruction of his father David, who said: "All this the Lord made me understand in writing by his hand upon me, even all the works of this pattern" (I Chron. 28 : 19). And there it is to be reerected, according to the prophets; and there the "abomination of desolation spoken of by Daniel the prophet" is yet to be seen.

It is the apostle John who specifically calls this person the Antichrist. "Who is the liar," he exclaims, "but he that denieth that Jesus is the Christ? This is the Antichrist, that denieth the Father and the Son" (I John 2 : 22). Another evidence is this that the Pope is not he, for the Pope does not deny that Jesus is the Christ. The Pope, on the contrary, calls himself the "vicar of Christ," and in a way professes to exalt him. He does not deny the virgin birth of Christ, but makes much of it rather, in the form of Mariolatry. Neither does he deny his atoning sacrifice, nor his resurrection, nor his coming again, though the church he represents weakens these great facts and almost nullifies the doctrines they sustain by her traditions.

Indeed, Protestantism contains more of the deadly elements of Antichristianism today than Roman Catholicism. It is time our eyes were opened to this fact. The destructive criticism of the Bible which began in Germany less than one hundred years ago, and which holds sway in so many of our Protestant theological seminaries at this time, and is voiced in so many of our Protestant pulpits and our religious periodicals, is doing as much as, if not more than, the Papacy to prepare the way for the coming of him whom humanity, in its blindness, will worship as the "Very God."

III

WE now come to the book of Revelation. More is said about this being here than in any other part of the Bible. And the reason is that Revelation deals very particularly with the events upon the earth during the last seven years of this age, when the Antichrist will be revealed and have come into his great power.

By many he is thought to be the rider of the white horse of Rev. 6 : 2, who goes forth "conquering and to conquer." He it is in Rev. 11 : 2, who is treading the holy city (Jerusalem) "under foot forty and two months," the latter half of the period of seven years. He it is who, "ascending out of the bottomless pit, shall make war" against God's two witnesses in that holy city "and shall overcome and kill them."

He is the "beast" which John saw as revealed in chapter 13, "coming up out of the sea, having seven heads and ten horns, and upon his horns ten crowns, and upon his heads the name of blasphemy." "And the dragon [i.e., Satan] gave him his power, and his throne, and great authority." "And all the world wondered after the beast," saying, "Who is able to make war with him?" "And he opened his mouth in blasphemy against God." "And it was given unto him to make war with the saints and to overcome them; and power was given him over all kindreds, and tongues, and nations."

The fact that this beast comes "up out of the sea identifies him with the vision of Daniel where he saw the four beasts come up out of the sea. The "sea" is commonly typical of the Gentile nations, and the particular sea in mind just now is doubtless the Mediterranean, the center, so to speak, of the Roman Empire, and hence the center of what is called the prophetic earth. The "ten horns" are a further mark of identification, showing that the Roman Empire is referred to, not as it has been known during its entire existence, but as it shall be known in its last form. The "seven heads" are a new feature not referred to in any earlier prophecy of the beast, but symbolizing, it is thought, the different forms of government in which the Roman Empire has existed, from the absolute monarchy of Nebuchadnezzar's period to the constitutional monarchy and democracy of our own time. One of the heads was "as it were wounded to death," the prophet says, and "his deadly wound was healed." In other words, here is the renewal, as by Satanic power, of a certain form of government under which the Roman Empire once existed, but which had passed away. It is this renewal that causes all the world to wonder, and to say, "Who is able to make war with him?"

But this chapter also contains a revelation of another beast "coming up out of the earth." "He had two horns like a lamb, and he spake as a dragon." "And he exerciseth all the authority of the first beast before him [or in his sight], and causeth the earth and them that dwell therein to worship the first beast." "And he deceiveth them that dwell on the earth by means of those miracles which he had power to do." And he caused "that as many as would not worship the image of the beast should be killed." And "no man might buy or sell save he that had the mark, or the name of the beast, or the number of his name." "And his number is 666."

This second beast comes up out of the "earth" rather than the "sea." If the latter symbolizes the Gentile nations, the former symbolizes Israel, so that this "false prophet," as he is called later on, may be a Jew, while the beast before whom he exercises his power may be a Gentile. The first "beast" is the supreme civil or political power at the end of the age, but the second "beast" is the ecclesiastical power, or what will stand for it at that time. His "two horns like a lamb" seem to set him off in contrast to Christ, but since "he spake as a dragon," it is evident that he is energized by Satan. Note the trinity of evil: The dragon (Satan), the beast, the false prophet! What a caricature of the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit!

Nor let it be forgotten that all this is in the name of religion. At the beginning of Gentile dominion, Nebuchadnezzar, the king of Babylon, sought to ordain a public worship for all his subjects, by setting up his image to be worshiped, and here history repeats itself. "Nothing promotes discord among nations as diversity of religion." Hence, when the Roman Empire is once more federated politically, that federation will be sealed by what another aptly calls "a new common-sense, matter-of-fact sort of worship, obligatory upon every one," and focused on the image of the beast, the great emperor himself. This is the abomination of desolation which will be set up in the Jewish temple, while perhaps fac-similes will be found in all the cathedrals and churches of Christendom in that day.

And the second beast "causeth the earth and them which dwell therein to worship the first beast." He deceives them by the miracles he does. Not pretended miracles, be it remembered, but real miracles. This is the time predicted in II. Thess. 2, when God shall send upon men strong delusion for their sin, that they should believe a lie; for while the miracles are real, the worship they sustain is false.

And no insubordination will be tolerated. All must receive a mark, either on the hand or on the forehead. No man can buy or sell without it. This mark will be the name of the beast or the number of his name. That is, it may be expressed in letters, or in cabalistic numbers. In the Greek and Hebrew languages letters are used to express numbers as well as sounds.

"Putting aside vain guesses and efforts of ingenious men, the general idea of what this means is plain enough. Seven is God's number in his present dealings with the world, while six is the utmost reach of man." This number is first mentioned in connection with man, i.e., in his creation on the sixth day, and, as Bullinger says, it thus becomes his "hall-mark," stamping everything with which it is used as belonging to him. God's great human opponents have been so marked. Goliath was six cubits in height, his spear's head weighed six shekels, and he had six pieces of armor. Nebuchadnezzar's image was sixty cubits high and six broad, and six instruments of worship summoned its worshipers.

Continued on page 920

THE WITNESS

By Grace Livingston Hill Lutz

Author of "The Voice in the Wilderness"

CHAPTER I

LIKE a sudden cloudburst the dormitory had gone into a frenzy of sound. Doors slammed, feet trampled, hoarse voices reverberated, heavy bodies flung themselves along the corridor, the very electrics trembled. One moment all was quiet with a contented after-dinner-peace-before-study-hours; the next it was as if all the forces of earth had broken forth.

Paul Courtland stepped to his door and threw it back.

"Come on, Court, see the fun!" called the football half-back, who was slopping along with two dripping fire-buckets of water.

"What's doing?"

"Going to make Little Stevie cuss! Better get in on it! Some fight! Tennelly sent 'Whisk' for a whole basket of superannuated cackle-berries"—he motioned back to a freshman bearing a basket of ancient eggs—"we're going to blindfold Steve and put oysters down his back, and then finish up with the fire-hose. Oh, the seven plagues of Egypt aren't in it with what we're going to do; and when we get done if Little Stevie don't scold, I'll eat my hat. Little Stevie's got good stuff in him if it can only be brought out. We're a-going to bring it out. Then we're going to celebrate by taking him over to the theater and making him see 'The Scarlet Woman.' It'll be a miracle, all right, if he has any of his whining Puritanical ideas left in him after we get through with him. Come on! Get on the job!"

Drifting along with the surging tide of students, Courtland sauntered down the corridor to the door at the extreme end where roomed the victim.

HE rather liked Stephen Marshall. There was good stuff in him; all the fellows recognized that. Only he was woefully unsophisticated, abnormally innocent, frankly religious, and a little too openly white in his life. It seemed a rebuke to the other fellows, unconscious though it might be. He felt with the rest that the fellow needed a lesson. Especially since the bald way in which he had dared to stand for the old-fashioned view of miracles in Biblical Lit. class that morning. Of course an ignorance like that wouldn't go down, and it was best he should learn it at once and get to be a good fellow without loss of time. A little gentle rubbing off of the "mamma's-good-little-boy" veneering would do him good. He wasn't sure but with such a course Marshall might even be eligible for the frat. that year. He sauntered along with his hands in his pockets; a handsome, capable, powerful figure; not taking any part in the preparations, but mildly interested in the plans. His presence lent enthusiasm to the gathering. He was high in authority. A star athlete, an A student, president of his fraternity, having made the Phi Beta Kappa in his junior year, and now in his senior year being chairman of the student exec. There would be no trouble with the authorities of the college if Court was along to give countenance.

COURTLAND stood opposite the end door when it was unceremoniously thrust open and the hilarious mob rushed in. From his position with his back against the wall he could see Stephen lift his fine head from his book and rise to greet them. There was surprise and a smile of welcome on his face. Courtland thought it almost a pity to reward such open-heartedness as they were about to do; but such things were necessary in the making of men. He watched developments with interest.

A couple of belated participants in the fray arrived breathlessly, shedding their mackinaws as they ran, and casting them down at Courtland's feet.

"Look after those, will you, Court? We've got to get in on this," shouted one as he thrust a noisy bit of flannel head-gear at Courtland.

Courtland gave the garments a kick behind him and stood watching.

There was a moment's tense silence while they told the victim what they had come for, and while the light of welcome in Stephen Marshall's eyes melted and changed into lightning. A dart of it went with a searching gleam out into the hall, and seemed to recognize Courtland as he stood idly smiling, watching the proceedings. Then the lightning was withheld in the gray eyes, and Marshall seemed to conclude that, after all, the affair must be a huge kind of joke, seeing Courtland was out there. Courtland had been friendly. He must not let his temper rise. The kindly light came into the eyes again, and for an instant Marshall almost disarmed the boldest of them with his brilliant smile. He would be game as far as he understood. That was plain. It was equally plain that he did not understand yet what was expected of him.

PAT McCLUNY, thick of neck, brutal of jaw, low-browed, red of face, blunt of speech, the finest, most unmerciful tackler on the foot-ball team, stepped up to Stephen and said a few words in a low tone. Courtland could not hear what they were save that they ended with an oath.

Instantly Stephen Marshall drew himself back, and up to his great height, lightning and thunder clouds in his gray eyes, his powerful arms folded, his fine head crowned with its wealth of beautiful hair thrown a trifle back and up, his lips shut in a thin, firm line, his whole attitude that of the fighter; but he did not speak. He only looked from one to another of the wild young mob, searching for a friend; and, finding none, he stood firm, defying them all. There was something splendid in his bearing that sent a thrill of admiration down Courtland's spine as he watched, his habitual half-cynical smile of amusement still lying unconsciously about his lips, while a new respect for the country student was being born in his heart.

Pat, with a half-lowering of his bullet head and a twisting of his ugly jaw, came a step nearer and spoke again, a low word with a rumble like the menace of a bull or a storm about to break.

With a sudden unexpected movement Stephen's arm shot forth and struck the fellow in the jaw, sending him reeling half across the room into the crowd.

With a snarl like a stung animal Pat recovered himself and rushed at Stephen, hurling himself forward with a stream of oaths, and calling curses down upon himself if he did not make Stephen utter worse before he was done with him. Pat was the "man" who was in college for football. It took the united efforts of his classmates, his frat, and the faculty to keep his studies within decent hailing distance of eligibility for playing. He came of a race of bullies whose culture was all in their fists.

Pat went straight for the throat of his victim. His fighting blood was up and he was mad clear down to the bone. Nobody could give him a blow like that in the presence of others and not suffer for it. What had started as a joke had now become real with Pat; and the frenzy of his own madness quickly spread to those daring spirits who were about him, and who disliked Stephen for his strength of character.

They clinched, and Stephen, fresh from his father's remote Western farm, matched his mighty, untaught strength against the trained bully of a city street.

FOR a moment there was dead silence while the crowd in breathless astonishment watched and held in check their own eagerness. Then the mob spirit broke forth as some one called out:

"Pray for a miracle, Stevie! Pray for a miracle! You'll need it, old boy!"

The mad spirit which had incited them to the reckless fray broke forth anew and a medley of shouts arose.

The fight raged on for minutes more, and still Stephen stood with his back against the wall, fighting gasping, struggling, but bravely facing them all; a disheveled object with rotten eggs streaming from his face and hair, his clothes plastered with offensive yolks. Pat had him by the throat, but still he stood and fought as best he could.

Some one seized the bucket of water and deluged both. Some one else shouted, "Get the hose!" and more fellows tore off their coats and threw them down at Courtland's feet; some one tore Pat away, and the great fire-hose was turned upon the victim.

Gasping at last, and all but unconscious, he was set upon his feet, and harried back to life again. Not one word had he uttered since they entered his room.

"Cut it out, fellows! It's no use!" shouted one onlooker. "You can't set him cussing. He never learned how. Better cut it out!"

Some one suggested it was getting late and the show would begin. Some one else suggested they must dress up Little Stevie for his first play. There was a mad rush for garments. Any garments, no matter whose. A pair of sporty trousers, socks of brilliant colors, not mates, an old football shoe on one foot, a dancing-pump on the other, a white vest and a swallow-tail put on backward, collar and tie also backward, a large pair of white cotton gloves. Stephen bore it all, grim, unflinching, until they set him up before his mirror and let him see himself, completing the costume by a high silk hat crammed down upon his wet curls. He looked into the mirror and suddenly he turned upon them and smiled his broad, merry smile! After all that he could see the joke and smile! He never opened his lips nor spoke—just smiled!

"He's a pretty good guy! He's game, all right!" murmured some one in Courtland's ear. And then, half shamefacedly, they caught him high upon their shoulders and bore him down the stairs and out the door.

THEY swarmed into the theater, with Stephen in their midst, and took noisy occupancy. Opera-glasses were turned their way, and the girls nudged one another and talked about the man in the middle with the queer garments.

The persecutions had by no means ceased because they had landed their victim in a public place. They made him ridiculous at every breath. They took off his hat, arranged his collar, and smoothed his hair as if he were a baby. They wiped his nose with many a flourishing handkerchief, and pointed out objects of interest about the theater in open derision of his supposed ignorance, to the growing amusement of those of the audience who were their neighbors. And when the curtain rose on the most notoriously flagrant play the city boasted, they added to its flagrance by their whispered explanations and remarks.

Stephen, in his ridiculous garb, sat in their midst, a prisoner, and watched the play he would not have chosen to see; watched it with a face of growing indignation; a face so speaking in its righteous wrath that those about who saw him turned to look again, and somehow felt condemned for being there.

He was not smiling now. His face had that set, grim look of the faithful soldier taken prisoner and tortured to give information about his army's plans. Stephen's eyes shone true, and his lips were set firmly together.

BUT suddenly a smothered cry arose. A breath of fear stirred through the house. The smell of smoke swept in from a sudden open door. The actors paused, grew white, and swerved in their places; then one by one fled out of the scene. The audience arose and turned to panic, even as a flame swept up and licked the very curtain while it fell.

All was confusion!

The football team, trained to meet emergencies, forgot their cruel play and scattered, over seats and railing, everywhere, to fire-escapes and doorways, taking command of wild, stampeding people, showing their training and their courage.

Stephen, thus suddenly set free, glanced about him, and saw a few feet away an open door, felt the fresh breeze of evening upon his hot forehead, and knew the upper back fire-escape was close at hand. By some strange whim of a panic-maddened crowd but few had discovered this exit, high above the seats in the balcony; for all had rushed below and were struggling in a wild, frantic mass, trampling one another under foot in a mad struggle to reach the doorways. The flames were sweeping over the platform now, licking out into the very pit of the theater, and people were terrified. Stephen saw in an instant that the upper door, being farthest away from the center of the fire, was the place of greatest safety. With one frantic leap he gained the aisle, strode up to the doorway, glanced out into the night to take in the situation; cool, calm, quiet, with the still stars overhead, down below the open iron stairway of the fire-escape, and a darkened street with people like tiny puppets moving on their way. Then turning back, he tore off the grotesque coat and vest, the confining collar, and threw them from him. He plunged down the steps of the aisle to the railing of the gallery, and, leaning there in his shirtsleeves and the queer striped trousers, he put his hands like a megaphone about his lips and shouted:

"Look up! Look up! There is a way to escape up here! Look up!"

SOME poor struggling ones heard him and looked up. A little girl was held up by her father to the strong arms reached out from the low front of the balcony. Stephen caught her and swung her up beside him, pointing her up to the door, and shouting to her to go quickly down the fire-escape, even while he reached out his other hand to catch a woman whom willing hands below were lifting up. Men climbed upon the seats and vaulted up when they heard the cry and saw the way of safety; and some stayed and worked bravely beside Stephen, wrenching up the seats and piling them for a ladder to help the women up. More just clambered up and fled to the fire-escape, out into the night and safety.

But Stephen had no thought of flight. He stayed where he was, with cracking muscles, sweat-grimed brow, and worked, his breath coming in quick, sharp gasps as he frantically helped man, woman, child, one after another, like sheep huddling over a flood.

Courtland was there.

He had lingered a moment behind the rest in the corner in the dormitory corridor, glancing into the disfigured room; water, egg-shells, ruin, disorder everywhere! A little object on the floor, a picture in a cheap oval metal frame, caught his eye. It was the picture of Stephen Marshall's mother, which he had seen upon the student's desk a few days before, when he had sauntered in to look the new man over. Something unexplained made him step in across the water and débris and pick it up. It was the picture, still unscarred, but with a great streak of rotten egg across the plain, placid features. He recalled the tone in which the son had pointed out the picture and said, "That's my mother!" and again he followed an impulse and wiped off the smear, setting the picture high on the shelf, where it looked down upon the depredation like some hallowed saint above a carnage.

Then Courtland sauntered on to his room, completed his toilet, and followed to the theater. He had not wanted to get mixed up too much in the affair. He thought the fellows were going a little too far with a good thing, perhaps. He found a seat where he could watch what was going on without being actually a part of it. If anything should come to the ears of the faculty that things had gone too far, a word from himself would check them.

Courtland was rather bored with the play, and was almost on the point of going back to study when the cry arose and the panic followed.

COURTLAND was no coward. He tore off his handsome overcoat and rushed to meet the emergency. On the opposite side of the gallery, high up by another fire-escape, he rendered efficient assistance to many of the panic-stricken multitude.

The fire was gaining in the pit; and still there were people down there, swarms of them, struggling, crying, lifting piteous hands for assistance. Still Stephen Marshall reached from the gallery and pulled up, one after another, poor creatures, and still the helpless thronged and cried for aid.

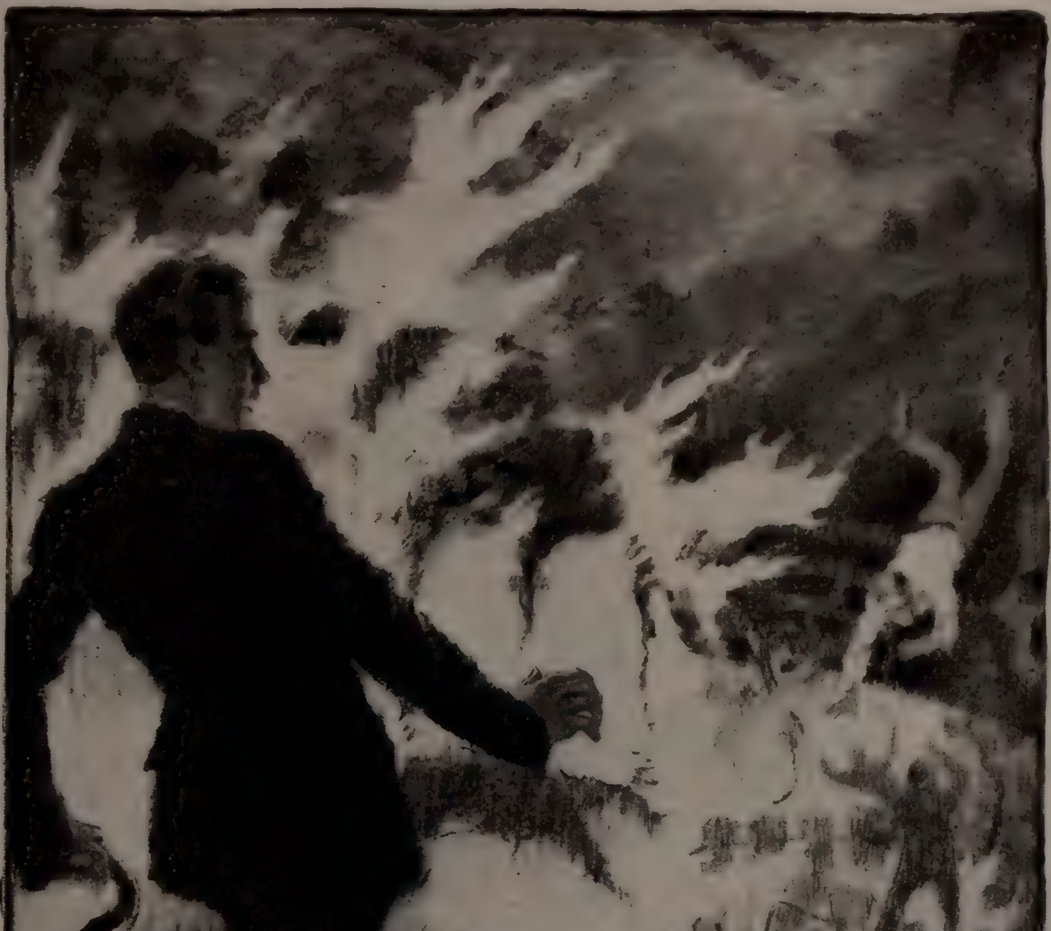
Dizzy, blinded, his eyes filled with smoke, his muscles trembling with the terrible strain, he stood at his post. The minutes seemed interminable hours, and still he worked, with heart pumping painfully, and mind that seemed to have no thought save to reach down for another and another, and point up to safety.

Then into the midst of the confusion there arose an instant of great and awful silence.

Paul Courtland, high in his chosen station, working eagerly, successfully, calmly, looked down to see the cause of this sudden arresting of the universe; and there, below, was the pit full of flame, with people struggling and disappearing into fiery depths below.

Just above the pit stood Stephen, lifting aloft a little child with frightened eyes and long streaming curls. He swung him high and turned to stoop again; then with his stooping came the crash; the rending, grinding, groaning, twisting of all that held those great galleries in place.

One instant Stephen was standing by that crimson-velvet railing, with his lifted hand pointing the way to safety for the child, the flaming fire lighting his face with glory, his hair a halo about his head, and in the next instant, even as his hand was held out to save another, the gallery fell, crashing into the fiery, burning furnace! And Stephen, with his face shining like an angel's, went down and disappeared with the rest, while the consuming fire swept up and covered them. Paul Courtland closed his eyes on the scene, and caught hold of the door by which he stood. He did not realize that he was standing on a tiny ledge, all that was left him of footing, high, alone, above that burning pit where his fellow student had gone down; nor that he had escaped as by a miracle. There he stood and turned away his face, sick and dizzy with the sight, blinded by the dazzling flames, shut in to that tiny spot by a sudden wall of smoke that swept in about him. Yet in all the danger and the horror the only thought that came was, "*That* was a *man!*"



Stephen, with his face shining like an angel's, went down with the rest

CHAPTER II

PAUL COURTLAND never knew how he had been saved from that perilous position high up on a ledge in the top of the theater, with the burning, fiery furnace below him—whether his senses came back sufficiently to guide him along the narrow footing that was left to the door of the fire-escape, where some one rescued him, or whether a friendly hand risked all and reached out to draw him to safety.

He only knew that back there in that blank daze of suspended time, before he grew to recognize the whiteness of the hospital walls and the rattle of the nurse's starched skirt along the corridor, there was a long period when he was shut in with four high walls of smoke. Smoke that reached to heaven, roofing him away from it, and had its foundations down in the burning fiery pit where he could hear lost souls struggling with smothered cries for help. Smoke that filled his throat, eyes, brain, soul. Terrible, enfolding, imprisoning smoke; thick, yellow, gray, menacing! Smoke that shut his soul away from all the universe, as if he had been suddenly blotted out, and made him feel how stark alone he had been born, and always would be evermore.

HE seemed to have lain within those slowly approaching walls of smoke a century or two ere he became aware that he was not alone, after all. There was a Presence there beside him. Light, and a Presence! Blinding light. It radiated from the Presence beside him. And there was a Voice, calling his name. He seemed to have heard the call years back in his life somewhere. There was something about it, too, that made his heart leap in answer.

He could not look up, yet he could see the face of the Presence now. What was there so strangely familiar, as if he had been looking upon that face but a few moments before? He knew. It was that brave spirit come back from the fire. Come, perhaps, to lead him out of of this daze of smoke and darkness. He spoke, and his own voice sounded glad and ringing:

"I know you now. You are Stephen Marshall. You were in college. You were down there in the theater just now, saving men."

"Yes, I was in college," the Voice spoke, "and I was down there just now, saving men. But I am not Stephen Marshall. Look again."

And suddenly he understood.

"Then you are Stephen Marshall's Christ! The Christ he spoke of in the class that day!"

"Yes, I am Stephen Marshall's Christ. He let me live in him. I am He whom you sneered at and disbelieved!"

Courtland looked, and his heart was stricken with shame.

"I did not understand. It was against reason. But I had not seen you then."

"And now?"

"Now? What do you want of me?"

"You shall be shown."

THE smoke ebbed low and swung away his consciousness, and even the place grew dim about him, but the Presence was there. Always through suspended space as he was borne along, and after, when the smoke gave way, and air, blessed air, was wafted in, there was the Vision. If it had not been for that he could not have borne the awfulness of nothing that surrounded him.

There was a bandage over his eyes for days; people speaking in whispers; and when the bandage was taken away there were the white hospital walls, so like the walls of smoke at first in the dim light, high above him. When he had grown to understand it was but hospital walls, he looked around for the Presence in alarm, crying out, "Where is He?"

Bill Ward and Tennelly and Pat were there, huddled by the door, hoping he might recognize them.

"He's calling for Steve!" whispered Pat, and turned with a gulp while the tears rolled down his cheeks. "He must have seen him go!"

The nurse laid him down on the pillow again, replacing the bandage. When he closed his eyes the Vision came, blessed, sweet—he was at peace.

To be continued

OUR · EDITORIAL · FORUM

President OTTO KOENIG · *Managing Editor* GEORGE H. SANDISON · *Secretary* THEODORE WATERS

The Life Hereafter

AT a time like the present, when the world is in what seems to be almost apocalyptic turmoil, it is quite inevitable that there should be much introspection. Men seek to discover within themselves, or in their fellow men, some of the causes from which such calamities spring. One result of these conditions has been greatly to swell the output of literature dealing with the life beyond. In the preface to a notable book, "Immortality and the Future," the author has this declaratory passage: "The great themes of death, immortality and the life everlasting have now laid hold upon all hearts with new power. Evidences abound on every side that not for a century has interest in these matters been so widespread and so profound. The war has made a new heaven; let us trust that it may aid in making a new earth."

Can anything really new be brought forward on these themes to satisfy the inquiring souls of men? All know that throughout the ages God has had his witnesses—men of strong, clear faith and holy life, prophets and saints—who kept altar fires burning amid the darkness of ignorance and unbelief. When the Light of the world dwelt among men and revealed the life to come, those who understood and believed realized that the language of Jesus pointed to a time when, by "a catastrophe or a series of catastrophes," the existing order of things would be broken up, giving place to a new and better order throughout the world. Jesus taught the certainty of the life everlasting. Is it a wonder, then, the author asks, that "earnest men should always find in Jesus' certainty a firm ground of hope which no speculative objection can affect? . . . Say what you please of the absurdities which in theology have gathered around the belief; they all vanish as negligible, irrelevant accretions in presence of his faith." So one cannot discuss immortality apart from Christ's teachings, or from His own death, resurrection and ascension. "If Christ had not been raised," says Paul, "then is our preaching vain and your faith also is vain." "If a man die shall he live again?" asked the patriarch Job. His faith answered his own question afterward, but we have the firmer assurance from Christ's own lips, many times multiplied.

As with all the other fundamentals of the religious life, the assurance of immortality belongs to religion and not to science. "It is anchored in revelation. We know that men are brave; but to see an act of heroism wonderfully quickens that knowledge. In like manner, he whom God is holding by his right hand is sure of life without end; but the spectacle of Jesus' actual resurrection gives to his prior faith a new intensity of feeling. It makes his hold upon it more living, so that he dares to apply it undismayed to the darkest aspects of experience—to sorrow and tragedy, to ignominy and pain. In his eyes, the world itself is now transfigured."

The Soldier and the Gospel

THERE is no lack of opportunity, these days, for the plain citizen, his wife and family to do their bit toward enlivening the routine of camp life for our new citizen army. There are so many war activities on the list that each may choose according to personal taste and predilection. Friends of temperance can have a part in the furtherance of the plans for spreading that worthy cause by joining forces with any one of the score or more prohibition and temperance bodies now at work. These include all the leading organizations, the W. C. T. U., the Men and Women's Christian Associations, the Christian Endeavor, Epworth League, and many others, and all phases of the subject are shown in illustrated lectures, posters, and a large variety of temperance literature. On the exclusively spiritual side there will be a variety of presentation by able clerical and lay speakers. Nor will the social view be overlooked; for the plans include almost every form of commendable diversion and an abundance of good literature. Best of all is the arrangement for putting the Bible in the hands of our soldiers and sailors—a plan which has been productive of splendid results in the camps and fleets abroad during the last two years. A copy of God's Word in the pocket of every man in the army and navy has proved that it is the surest and most direct way to reach the hearts and consciences of the men, and it should not be difficult of accomplishment. The Christian Herald, which distributed large editions of the New Testament in the Spanish American War, invites the cordial cooperation of its readers in a similar work now. Every dollar received for that purpose will go toward supplying New Testaments to the men in our American military camps. We urge this Gospel campaign strongly and invite all to have a personal share in it. There is surely no more gracious way of helping our soldier boys to clean, upright, honorable lives than to have the Testament with them, in coat-pocket or kit, whether they stay on American soil or go over seas. In many a lonely hour they will find in it the solace, strength and consolation that come direct from Him "who hath the words of eternal life."

A Plea for Humanity

POPE BENEDICT'S Peace Note is now before all the governments, belligerent and neutral. It is exceptionally clear and cogent, and cannot be lightly turned aside as the production of one equipped with all the arts of statecraft, but seeking to serve partisan interests. Its sincerity and broad humanity are so evident that there can be no other conclusion than that it was written under the pressure of deep sympathy for all the nations involved, and with an eager desire to avert the complete wreck of Europe's civilization. It is clear, too, that the Pontiff is steeled against the illusion that it is within the power of any nation, or group of nations, to assume the safety and permanent peace of the world, unless their whole course is sincerely in line with and submissive to the divine rulership. Without such guidance, the sense of right and justice may become so confused with wrong that men will ennoble things that are diabolic. Therefore, the first step urged by the Pope, and one which he points out can be taken without sacrificing the honor of the armies, is to substitute the moral force of right for force of arms, and thus open the way to discussion of the various questions involved, with a view to an amicable agreement.

The essential features of the pontifical note we have already given. Expressed in the briefest terms, it urges forgiveness, conciliation, restoration and disarmament. No attempt is made to outline a peace treaty; that the Pope leaves to the governments themselves; yet he has most skilfully indicated the essential provisions which such a treaty should contain. And it is perhaps more than a coincidence that his suggestions are virtually identical with the views expressed at different times by our own government on the same subject, and which have been presented in the pages of the Christian Herald.

If the Vatican rightly gauged the opportunity for its effort, the fact must soon become apparent; indeed, the acceptance or rejection of the note may be decided before this reaches our readers. Certainly, the crisis which evoked it was sufficiently grave to justify it. Virtually all the world is at war. Human lives have been wasted at a rate that cannot go on indefinitely. After thirty-six months of this international destruction, the conflict is as far from a decisive climax as ever. All the nations yearn for peace, but their rulers, caught in the maelstrom, are unable to extricate themselves. And the dance of death threatens to sweep in the neutrals. China is already in; Switzerland is tottering on the brink, and Holland, Spain and others seem likely to follow. It was publicly stated in the United States Senate on August 13 that 10,000 lives and $100,000,000 are thrown away every day on one side of the conflict alone, the wastage on the other side doubtless being equal. All are nearing exhaustion. If ever a peace protest was justified, it is so in the present case.

Of course, there will be discussion, remonstrances, protests, objections in many quarters. Even assuming that all the chancelleries were sounded by the Vatican in advance, it can still be foreseen that diplomacy will find a way to pick flaws in a sincere and well-meant proposal to end a struggle which has become intolerable. But it is to be remembered that it is the people, and not the cabinets and statesmen, who are bearing the real burden and making the supreme sacrifice. Whoever speaks for humanity speaks for the common people of all lands, and they have at least a right to be considered, although they may be denied the opportunity. Now, the Pope's outline of terms includes all that the people of most of the nations have been fighting for. Beyond this, they are not interested in any claims by the individual powers or their statesmen. If peace is to be reached, it must be by mutual renunciation on a very large scale on both sides.

Reflecting Christ

PAUL has written beautifully about the Christian reflecting as a mirror the glory of the Lord to all with whom he comes in contact, and being himself changed from glory to glory in his life of illumination. The continued development of likeness to Christ comes by transmitting the glory to others.

Savonarola's holy devotion to his Lord transformed the city of Florence and illuminated the Christian lands. From Pope to people, he made millions tremble. It is said that Michael Angelo became so deeply moved by his ministry that he saw in brighter gleam the glory of God in the spiritual splendor of the face of Savonarola. This gave a new inspiration to the wonderful productions of his brush and chisel. His paintings and sculpture after this vision were vastly more Biblical, spiritual and illustrative of the realm immortal. As Israel saw Moses' shining face, so he saw the face of the martyr of Florence illumined with a light that never was on land or sea.

Many people who refuse to read the written Word of God are willing to behold Christ's followers as living Bibles, the incarnation of truth reflecting Christ's image as he reflected the divine Fatherhood.

"Would you like to know the sweetness of the secret of the Lord?
Go and hide beneath his shadow. This shall then be your reward:
That whene'er you leave the silence of that happy meeting-place,
You will surely bear the image of the Master in your face."

On a certain mirror in a window, an advertisement was laid in brass letters. When the letters were removed and the mirror cleaned, it was found that the forms of the letters remained—the sun had struck them through the glass, never to be erased. May not the soul shining for Jesus, spreading his glorious Gospel, become one with him whom it seeks to glorify? Does not every Sabbath of worship, every evening of song, every hour of prayer, every service for men, imprint deeper his image upon the character, making more brilliant the illumination of his person to men, and making us more and more like him in the gentleness, kindness and holiness of his person?

A Man and His Watch

SPECIAL talent often makes fine spurts ahead and genius sometimes soars grandly, but it is the steady-going sort of worker who gets the most done in the end, and is the most reliable. It is with men as it is with their watches—the most reliable and serviceable are the ones steadily at work.

There is a Pennsylvania railroad engineer who has retired on a pension after forty-eight years of service. "I have carried one watch for more than twenty-six years," he says, "and it always kept the right time. A good engineer must have a good watch; it does the most important part of his work."

It is said of this engineer that he has been an exceptionally sober, orderly, steady-going man, whose health has always been good and his record always clean. But doesn't this go without saying, when we know that his watch always kept the right time?

Watchmakers say that a watch partakes of the traits of the one who carries it. If the owner is steady, even-tempered and reliable and never "flies off the handle," his watch behaves itself in the most proper manner. If the owner is a genius, with an erratic, excitable, uncertain temperament, the watch cuts up all sorts of pranks and is too fast or too slow or else will not run at all.

Watch-repairers look with considerable suspicion on men whose watches always need regulation. The man whose watch is always right "just to the tick" is pretty sure to be one who keeps regular hours, indulges in no excesses, conducts everything in a methodical manner, and consequently does good work and enjoys good health.

The vacant house decays soonest, and the watch or the man that is kept running regularly lasts the longest and is of the most service while it lasts.

This old engineer's watch has kept good time beyond the "life" of the average timepiece, for the reason that the man himself has kept his habits correct all the time. The retired engineer is old in years but young in spirits. He has kept himself as he kept his watch. He enjoys the admiration and gratitude of all the officials over him for the reason that, whatever the run assigned him, he made it on time, and had no worries left over.

The watch that works only by fits and starts is never to be trusted. Nor is the man who does his work in the same way ever capable of the highest achievement possible to his station. With men as with watches the test lies in being right and reliable all the time.

◆

The most lovable saints are those who have little to say about their saintliness.

THE BIBLE *and* NEWSPAPER

Conducted By *FERDINAND C. IGLEHART D. D.*

Airplanes for Commerce

THE wonderful progress of the airplane in the short time since its invention leads to the general belief that it will be used for commercial purposes, in the transportation of passengers, mail and freight. Mr. Holt Thomas, in an address before the Royal Aeronautical Society, not only claims that it will be used for commercial purposes when the commerce of the world shall have been renewed, but he has mapped out practical routes for the airships to the various countries of the world. He estimates the time that these several voyages will require starting from London: to New York two days, Vancouver three, Buenos Aires two and three-quarters, Ceylon two and three-quarters, Bagdad one and one-half, Tokyo four and one-half, Cape Town three and one-half. It must be realized that airplanes never will compete with railways or road transport for heavy or bulky traffic; yet for passenger traffic and the transportation of mail or light packages, particularly where it is desired to save as much time as possible, there certainly is a field for commercial aeronautics. Their speed, of course, is nearly twice as great as that of express trains, and there is no reason why comfortable and commodious cabins cannot be installed. With the technical and natural problems solved, there loom only the particular commercial questions, economy of operation and maintenance, which must be met in this connection. The inventive genius of man is such that it is likely that the generations to come will witness just as great advancements in the field of human investigation and achievement. The Psalmist thus voices man's mastery over nature: "*Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands: thou hast put all things under his feet.*" (*Ps. 8 : 6*).

Peaceful Irish Convention

FOR a number of generations the Irish question has been a continual challenge to Great Britain's statesmanship. Various measures in amelioration were taken. The Irish peasant was given an opportunity to own land, prosperity returned to the Emerald Isle, but the Irish question remained. As the European War broke, it had about reached the stage of open rebellion in the north and complete satisfaction in the south, for the promise of home rule to Ireland was about to be fulfilled, though Ulster feared it might be a bitter morsel and refused to try it. The war necessarily postponed so radical a change within the empire, but the question was accentuated. Then came the Casement invasion, then the Sinn Fein rebellion at Easter a year ago. Finally the British government hit upon a happy scheme. Why not let Irishmen, who had always fought at the dropping of the hat, meet calmly in convention and discover what fine fellows they were and settle the question themselves? So the call was sent out for a convention of Irishmen, and Nationalists and Ulstermen and representatives of a few other factions (although one or two factions refused to participate) met in Dublin July 25, electing Sir Horace Plunkett as chairman, and adjourned to meet again on August 8, on which date they again adjourned to August 21. The choice of Sir Horace Plunkett as chairman is said to be most happy in that his loyalty to the Irish cause has never wavered and never been called in question. Since his young manhood, he has been a consistent fighter for the liberties of his native land and for home rule. The convention met in Trinity College, and on the day of its first meeting sandwich men marched up and down through the crowds in front of the college bearing great placards addressed to the delegates expressing the confidence of the Irish people in the convention and the hope that the British government would keep faith with the delegates. Britain having given freedom to so many colonies cannot consistently withhold it from Ireland. Christ's kingdom is being established, which means liberty and equality. Where Christ's spirit prevails there is individual and national liberty. "*If the Son therefore shall make you free ye shall be free indeed.*" (*John 8 : 36*).

Dust Paralyzes Monkey

DURING the infantile paralysis epidemic in Baltimore last summer, nine of eleven children in an apartment house were stricken with the disease. Two physicians of the Johns Hopkins Hospital have just made public the result of a test which is of deep interest. to the medical profession and the public at large. A test was made in which dust, lint, hair, hairpins and a few seeds found in the apartment in which some of the children lived were placed in a jar. The sweepings were covered with a small amount of normal saline solution and left to soak over night in the jar, which was tightly sealed. The mixture was passed through a Berkfeld filter, and the filtrate injected into a monkey which had been in the best of health for years. The monkey first showed a weakness in the left leg, then in the right leg, and soon began to develop the other symptoms of infantile paralysis. Before the experiment could be carried out to its conclusion the monkey fell and fractured his skull. This experience illustrates the generally admitted fact that man and the lower animals have a certain physical kinship, but when it comes to the moral and spiritual kinship the analogy is at an end. Between the smartest monkey and the dullest man there is a great gulf fixed which has not been bridged. The human soul is not an evolution from a lower order of animal life, but a creation and emanation of the Deity. This story of man's creation is the reason of the difference between man and the monkey. "*And the Lord God formed man of the dust of the ground, and breathed into his nostrils the breath of life; and man became a living soul.*" (*Gen. 2 : 7*).

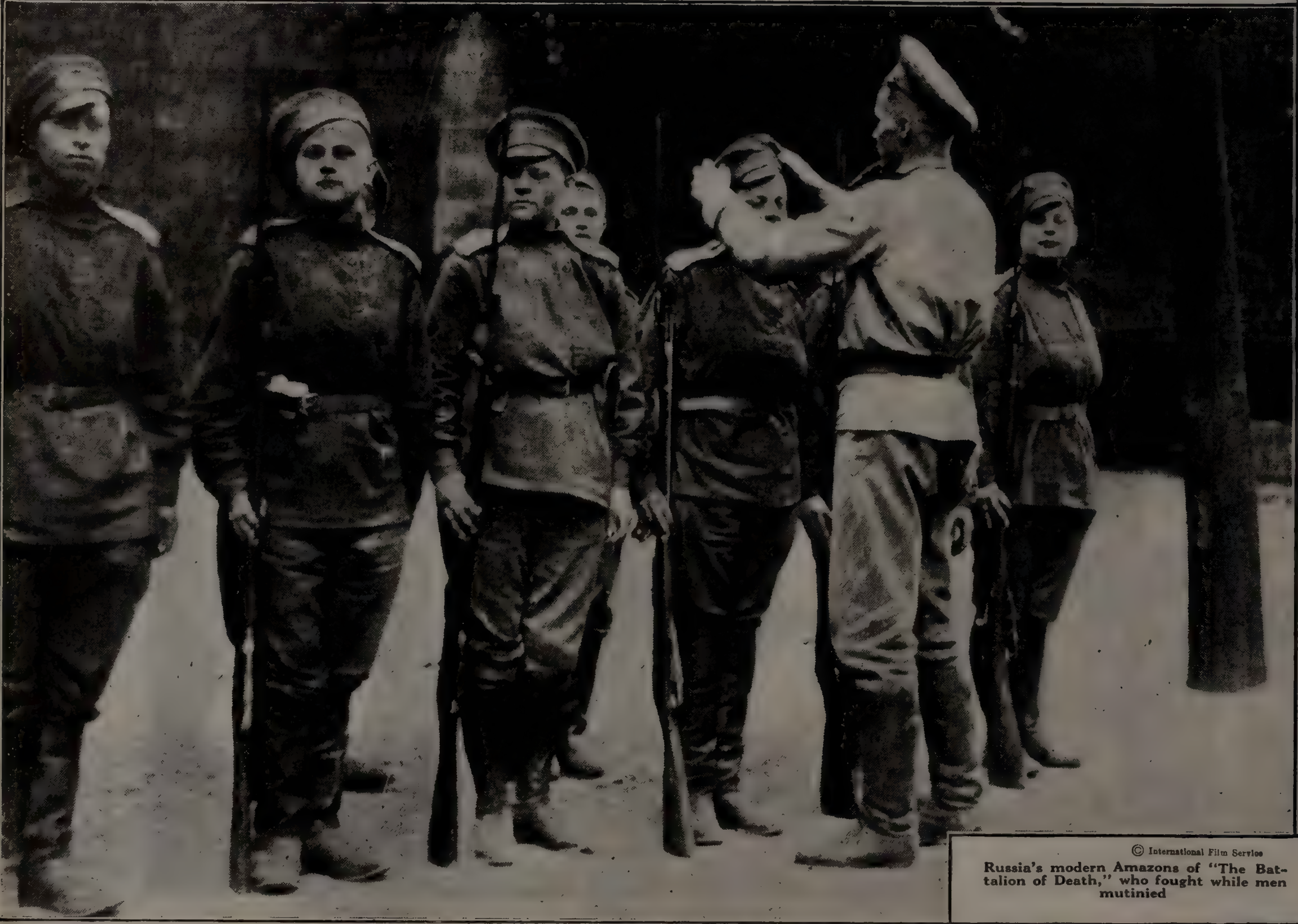
Summer's Heat in Winter

CAMILLE FLAMMARION sent a cablegram from Paris to one of the New York City dailies, in which he makes mention of the difference in the temperature in these summer days between countries of North America and Europe of the same latitude. He also claims that in the near future science will have discovered some method of storing the torrid heat of summer and using it to temper the freezing cold of winter. Science is doing such marvels all the while that to realize Flammarion's idea would not be surprising. To provide heat for man in the winter time a kind providence furnished the forests for fuel and spread vegetation in layers and pressed them down with mountain loads into coal to make heat for winter and motive force for industry. God put lakes and rivers of oil down in the earth to be pumped up by man in the generations to come for light and heat. This French scientist or some other genius may yet invent receptacles for the sun's heat and a method of dispensing it. The cold of winter is just as necessary to health, progress and happiness as the heat of summer. A certain amount of cold is necessary to produce the highest civilization. God in his providence has arranged everything just right in nature for man's benefit, and has made this promise to Noah in the infancy of the race: "*While the earth remaineth, seedtime and harvest, and cold and heat, and summer and winter, and day and night shall not cease.*" (*Gen. 8 : 22*).

Washing Injures Eggs

OVER 5,000,000 eggs in cold storage spoil every year because they have been washed, or in some way have become wet before being sent to market. So says the Department of Agriculture at Washington. The Department claims that water removes from the shell of the eggs a gelatinous covering which would otherwise help keep air and germs from entering the egg. It is found that from seventeen to twenty-two per cent. of the eggs washed before going into cold storage are spoiled, whereas only from four to eight per cent. of the unwashed eggs are spoiled. Eggs properly preserved in cold storage do very well, but fresh eggs taste ever so much better. Eggs are a palatable, digestible and nutritious article of diet. Their production in enormously increasing quantities is a profit to the poultry farmer, and a great blessing to the people. There is this reference to eggs as an article of food among the Jews, with which our Lord has coupled a sublime moral lesson: "*Or if he shall ask an egg, will he offer him a scorpion?*" (*Luke 11 : 12.*)

WORLD ACTION CAUGHT BY THE CAMERA

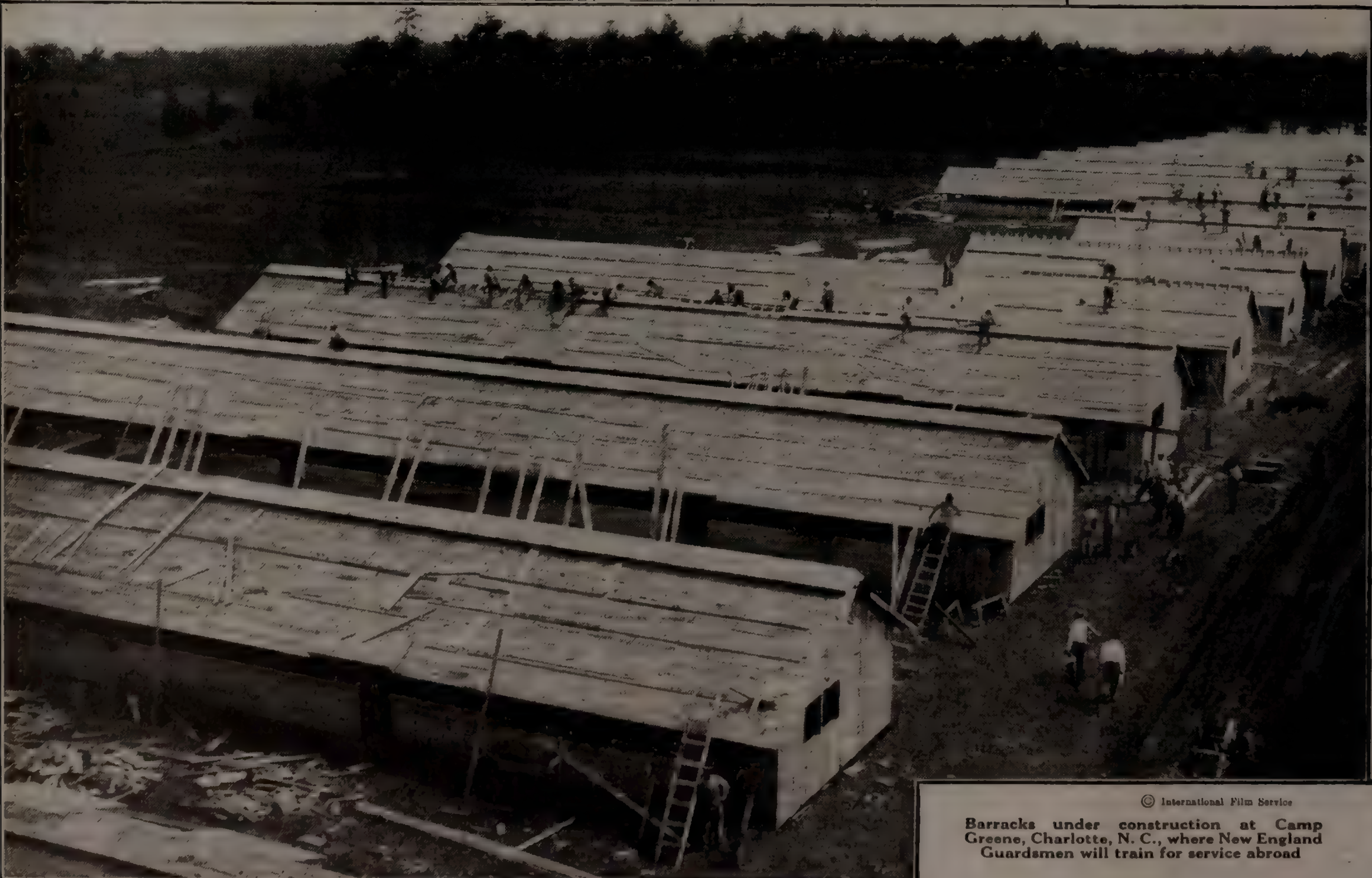


© International Film Service

Russia's modern Amazons of "The Battalion of Death," who fought while men mutinied

Chinamen i
tins during
lic. Photo

Judge J. H
President's
the I. V



© International Film Service

Barracks under construction at Camp Greene, Charlotte, N. C., where New England Guardsmen will train for service abroad

British official picture fr

Part of a soldier'
France. Testing gas
filled tre

…ing the newspaper bulle-
…pt to overthrow the repub-
…ald special correspondent

Premier Tuan Chi Jui, who led the republican forces

Chinese troops waiting to entrain for action against Chang Hsun. Photo by Christian Herald special correspondent

…the
…of

Major General William A. Mann, who will command the first division of National Guard troops sent to France

© International Film Service

Cleveland's "Hoover Market," where producer and consumer meet and dicker

An army fights on its stomach. Wise Uncle Sam, training men for army cooks, takes a woman for instructor

Mobilizing Nature's Forces

Frank G. Carpenter Tells of the Marvelous Development of Gasoline and Lumber in War Time

Copyright, 1917, by Frank G. Carpenter

THE demands of the war have brought Oklahoma into the limelight. I might better say into the gaslight, for the state is a mighty gasoline torch that will increase in importance as the war goes on. Upon it will largely depend the movement of the thousands of airplanes which we shall be sending to Europe, of the motor trucks in the field, of many of our vessels at sea, and even of the military tanks, the warlike leviathans of the land.

Today Oklahoma leads the United States in its output of petroleum and natural gas. Last year the state produced more than four times as much oil as Texas, and sixteen million barrels more than California. It produced more than one-third of all our petroleum, and today more than a thousand new wells are drilling and the present production is more than a quarter of a million barrels of crude oil per day, with a monetary value of $500,000. The state has forty-one oil refineries, and ten of these are now using ten thousand barrels of crude oil every twenty-four hours. They are all running at their full capacity.

A city builded on the sand, but it is oil-bearing sand. Tulsa, Okla.

In the past year Oklahoma's output of gasoline for industrial consumption has almost doubled. During 1916 it was considerably more than 1,000,000 gallons per week, and it is possible that it may amount to 100,000,000 gallons this year. During the past twelve months the output of natural gas has been more than 3,000,000,000 cubic feet daily, only about one-tenth of which has been used. There is one field in the northern part of Oklahoma which now yields about 500,000,000 cubic feet of gas every day. This is in Kay County. It is said to be the greatest natural gas producing area of the world. There are also large quantities of gas in Kansas, Missouri, Louisiana and Texas, and these fields may be developed to increase the gasoline supply. Just now the various states are adopting conservation methods in order to prevent the surplus of gas going to waste. It is estimated that Oklahoma is now saving something like 2,000,000,000 cubic feet every day.

Whether it is wooden ships or army cantonments or just new homes, some forest, like this one in the South, is the source

MUCH of the gas lies in the rocks above the beds of petroleum; and in the past it was allowed to flow out and go to waste in order to get the valuable oil contents below. Today they have discovered methods by which they can pump in a mud-laden fluid which coats the oil well and seals in the gas, so that the oil can be taken out and the gas preserved until needed. In such cases the gas sand lies above the oil sand, with rock breaks between.

The center of the oil industry of Oklahoma is the city of Tulsa, in the northeastern part of the state and about 120 miles from Oklahoma City. Tulsa has doubled in population within the past two years, and it is now about fifty times as big as it was in 1900. It is a modern city of more than 60,000, with ten-story office buildings, large hotels, fine residences and parks and boulevards. Its building permits are now running from a half million to a million dollars per month, and it claims to have on the average 100 permits for new homes every thirty days. A building program is now under way which will include expenditures amounting to $5,000,000, and there is another which will comprise a sixteen-story office building to cost upward of $4,000,000. The town is one of many rich men, all of whom have made fortunes in oil. One company recently sold its holdings for $35,000,000, and two men who were country merchants only a few years ago have realized $6,000,000 cash for a portion of their oil property.

The town has eight oil refineries, one of which has a capacity of forty thousand barrels of crude oil per day. It was started a few years ago with a capacity of only fifteen barrels. It was burned out, reestablished and then destroyed by a cyclone. It was again built and has grown to such an extent that its capital is in the neighborhood of nine million dollars. It now produces eighteen thousand barrels of petroleum a day.

IT is no wonder these people are growing rich. Last year Oklahoma produced almost $133,000,000 worth of crude oil. The total production was equal to more than five barrels for every family in the United States, and its value was in the neighborhood of $2 per barrel. Something like 7,000 new wells were completed during the year and more than a half million barrels of new production were added to the state suply. About a half million dollars' worth of oil is now being taken out every day, and the prices are steadily increasing.

These figures seem enormous, but the demand for oil and its products is so increasing that new fields will have to be found or substitutes created to take the place of petroleum. The total output of all the fields of the United States last year was a little under 300,000,000 barrels. It was more than 11,000,000 barrels in excess of the production of 1915, and the increase came chiefly from this territory. They are now discovering new wells in Louisiana and Texas, and the present output will certainly hold its own.

Nevertheless, there is danger of a famine in gasoline. Mr. Van H. Manning, the director of the United States Bureau of Mines, has figured out the industrial demands of petroleum, and shows that our enormous production is not large enough to satisfy the wants of the time.

Mr. Manning says that there will be a greatly increased demand for petroleum and its products on account of the war. He believes that this, added to the normal increase, will create a demand for 60,000,000 barrels more than we used last year, which will have to be drawn from the storage supply. This, as I have said, is already greatly reduced. He estimates that between fifty-five and sixty per cent. of our whole supply is used by automobiles, twenty per cent. more is exported, and the balance is used in stationary engines, motor boats, farm tractors, motor trucks and for other purposes.

The consumption of gasoline in motor cars began about twelve years ago, when we had 85,000 automobiles. That was 1905. Five years later the number had increased to five times as many, and by 1915 it had grown to a million and three-quarters. The number of cars in use this year is estimated at a little more than three million and the number in 1918 will rise to four and three-quarter millions. Mr. W. F. Rittman, of the National

Bureau of Mines, figures that the gasoline production of the present year will be something like seventy million barrels, which is more than 15,000,000 barrels in excess of the product of 1916 and thirty million barrels over that of 1915.

Mr. Rittman says that by the newly invented cracking process, which greatly increases the yield of gasoline, we should be able to produce six hundred million gallons of gasoline this year and that the production of next year will probably be one billion gallons, while in 1920 more gasoline will be produced by that method than by all others. He thinks that the cracking process has largely prevented a great increase in the price of gasoline, and says that were it not for it we might be paying 10 cents more per gallon than we now are for our motor-car fuel. He evidently believes that the cracking process will to a large extent solve the gasoline problem.

THE lumber industry of the United States is being mobilized for the needs of the army and navy. This means the bringing to Uncle Sam's aid of a force of 900,000 workers and the utilization of capital amounting to billions. It means the having at call more than 49,000 sawmills and the ability to command something like 20,000,000,000 feet of lumber which now lies at the mills or in the yards and other distributing centers throughout the country.

During my travels through the South I found everywhere an extraordinary activity in the lumber industry. The scream of the saws at the mills and in the woods vied with the shriek of the locomotives, and I was told that 500 plants are now running day and night in the Southern pine region. New shipyards have been established at almost every port, and a total of something like $100,000,000 of new capital has gone into steel and wood shipbuilding establishments. At New Orleans has been established a government war order organization known as the Southern Pine Emergency Bureau, and there are similar organizations in every lumber center.

R. S. Kellogg, the secretary of the National Lumber Manufacturers' Association, is perhaps as well posted as to the exact situation regarding the government as any man in the country. From him I gather that the government will need about 2,000,000,000 feet of lumber, board measure, for the army and navy this year. This big lumber order would be sufficient to build homes for a city of a million inhabitants. It would house more people than there are in any city of the United States, excepting New York, Chicago and Philadelphia. If the lumber were loaded on cars it would fill a solid train from New Orleans to New York and half way on from New York to Boston.

More than one-fourth of it will be required for the mobilization camps of our new army of 1,000,000 men. It will be put into long one- and two-story buildings, forming the best arranged and most up-to-date barracks that have ever been known. The officers' training camp at Fort Sheridan required almost a million and a half feet of lumber, or enough to make a boardwalk a foot wide reaching from New York to Boston. The contract was awarded to a construction company in Chicago on Saturday evening, April 28, and by noon on Sunday the order for the material was sent out. That same afternoon five auto truckloads of lumber were shipped to build quarters for the working force engaged on the job, and at 5 o'clock Sunday evening fifty empty cars were on the tracks of the lumber company. The whole of that lumber was loaded the following day, and that notwithstanding more than one-third of it had to be run through the planing mill before it was shipped. The stuff was on the ground by Tuesday morning, and within ten working days from the start the great barracks, mess buildings and other structures were completed, with their tables, toilets, shower baths and everything needed.

The same kind of work is going on in the building of the great barracks for the army of a million men. These are being erected at the mobilization sites throughout the country. The estimates, based upon the plans of the War Department, are that 13,500,000 feet of lumber will be needed for each infantry division of 35,000 men, or in all about 600,000,000 feet for barracks alone. A million feet of lumber would just about floor twenty acres, so that the barracks for each division will need enough to cover 270 acres, and those for the army would make a floor an inch thick over the whole 12,000 acres with some over.

IT has not yet been decided just how many ships will be built, but it is pretty certain that two hundred and fifty vessels of standard type will be constructed of wood. Each of these will need one and a half million feet of lumber, enough to floor thirty acres, and the total will be something like four hundred million feet. At five thousand feet to the mile, for easy figuring, the ship lumber would more than plank an automobile highway sixteen feet wide, reaching from Boston to San Francisco, and from St. Paul to New Orleans. Many of these vessels are now under way. New shipyards have been created for them in many parts of the South and in the Northwest, as well as along the north Atlantic coast, and the work is going forward as planned.

Among the other buildings required by the government are some for the Y. M. C. A. These have been planned by the War Work Council, and will be situated at the various army and navy training camps. They will number two hundred and will be clubhouses or amusement places for the men in the camps. Each building will take about thirty-seven thousand feet of lumber, and it will include a hall seating about a thousand men, which will be used for moving picture shows and lectures, as well as for religious addresses. There will also be classrooms and probably arrangements for athletics.

The government will need as much as 200,000,000 feet of lumber for training camp buildings for the navy, and the navy will require a great deal for small boats of various kinds.

In addition to these large items there are others which seem small until one realizes the extent of the orders. Take for instance transportation. More than 30,000 vehicles have already been ordered for the army. These orders will require at least 25,000,000 feet of high-grade yellow pine and oak.

AMONG the machines which require fine lumber are the airplanes. It is said that the Allies have 20,000 flying machines on the western front, and that Uncle Sam will probably ship thousands to France. Ash is used for the bent woods, and a variety of different woods are employed for the propellers. Spruce is used for airplane wings. To build 10,000 airplanes we shall need something like 20,000,000 feet of rough lumber, or enough to floor 400 acres.

I might mention a score of other demands, such as artillery trucks, automobiles, new docks and piers, tools and railroad construction, as well as the lumber for timbering mines, and the new factories now building to make army and naval supplies. All of these will require more or less wood, and the total estimate of two billion feet is probably under what will be required.

Until the time of our Civil War the most of the lumber consumed in the United States was cut from New England and the Alleghany Mountains. For the next thirty years the vast white and Norway pine regions of the states along the Great Lakes furnished most of the lumber; and the industry then moved into the Southern yellow pine belt along the Atlantic Ocean and the Mexican Gulf. That region is now the chief center of our lumber industry. The cut there is about seventeen billion feet per annum, and at the present rate twenty years will practically exhaust the supply. The total stand of Southern yellow pine is estimated to be about three hundred and eighty-four billion feet.

The next great movement of the lumber industry will be to the Pacific coast, where they are already cutting something like eight billion feet per annum, and where the cut of Douglas fir is steadily climbing. The forestry men tell me that it is simply a question of years before the lumber product of Oregon and Washington will exceed that of all the lumber regions of the East.

Just Like New!

Greasy, smeary, smoky, dust-catching furniture can be easily restored to its original beauty and charm with Johnson's Liquid Prepared Wax. It cleans and polishes in one operation — protects and preserves varnish, adding years to its life — covers up mars and small surface scratches, and prevents checking.

Has Your Mahogany Furniture a Bluish, Cloudy Appearance?

An application of Johnson's Liquid Prepared Wax will quickly and permanently remove it—at the same time imparting a hard, dry glasslike polish of great beauty and durability. It never gets soft and sticky, consequently does not gather dust or show finger prints.

JOHNSON'S
Liquid
PREPARED WAX

Johnson's Prepared Wax is now made in Liquid Form so that it may be more easily polished. It is exactly the same as the famous Johnson's Prepared Wax (Paste) except that it is a liquid. Johnson's Liquid Prepared Wax polishes instantly with but very little rubbing — you can go over a roomful of furniture in half-an-hour.

A Dust-Proof Auto Polish

Johnson's Prepared Wax Liquid preserves the finish of automobiles and protects it from the weather. It covers up mars and scratches—prevents checking and cracking—sheds water and dust—and makes a "wash" last twice as long.

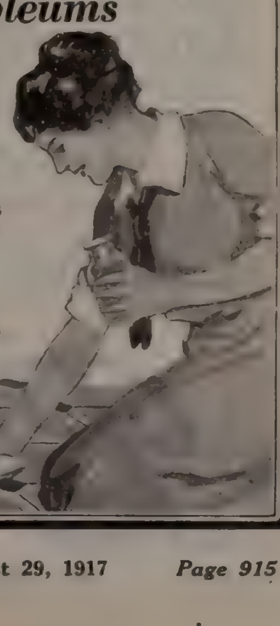
For Floors and Linoleums

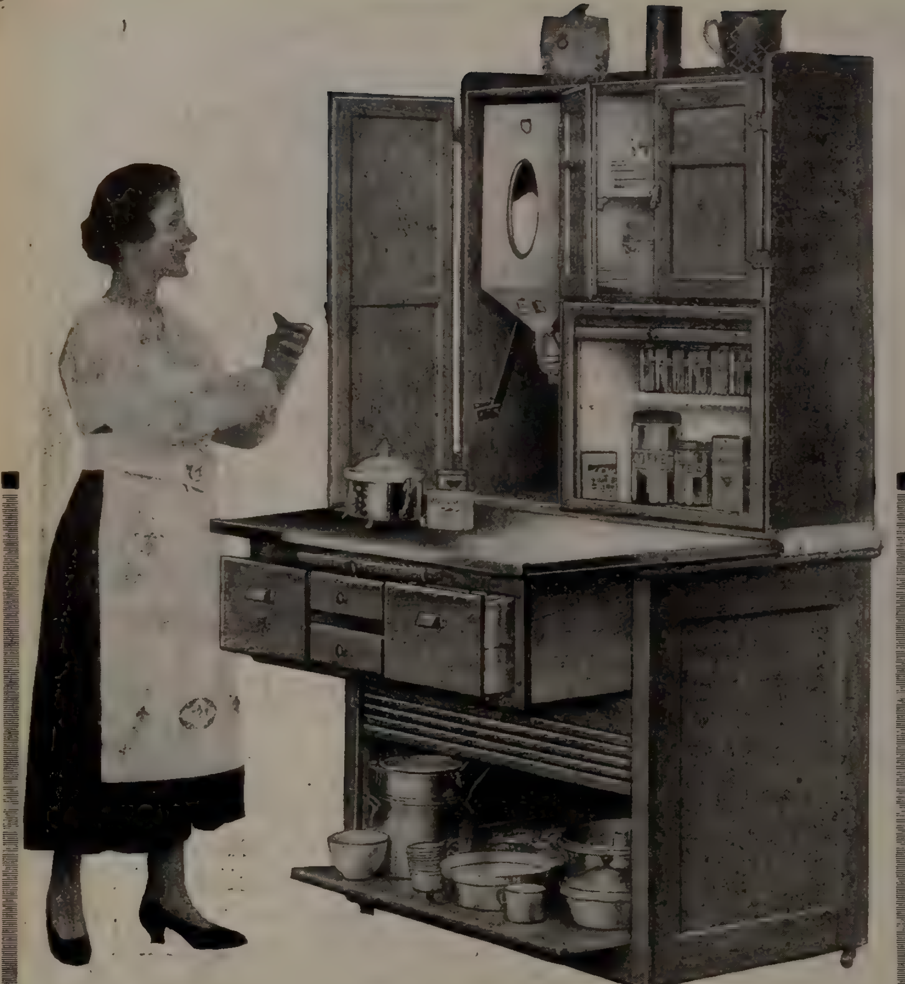
Johnson's Liquid Prepared Wax gives just the polish and protection you need on your floors and linoleums. Imparts a beautiful dry polish which any housewife can easily keep in perfect condition. Brings out the pattern of linoleum and preserves it.

Tell your dealer that Johnson's Prepared Wax is now made in Liquid Form and insist upon his supplying you with it.

Quarts $1.40 Pints .75 Half-Pints .50

S. C. JOHNSON & SON, Dept. CH8, Racine, Wis., U.S.A.





"Nested Drawers"

A Revolution in Kitchen Cabinet Efficiency

"The most efficient labor-saving device ever perfected for the kitchen." That's the enthusiastic opinion of thousands of housewives who now own BOONE No. 41 Kitchen Cabinets.

The "nested drawer"—an exclusive feature of the BOONE No. 41—allows free and easy access to all drawers when table top is extended. You don't have to clear off the table-top to get to the drawers. They are "nested" in a big, ball-bearing drawer which glides out even with the extended table-top. These much-used drawers are thus easily available always.

The BOONE Kitchen Cabinet No. 41 saves much stooping, because the curtain covering the lower section can be automatically raised.

You can't appreciate a BOONE Kitchen Cabinet No. 41 until you see one. And after you examine this well-made cabinet, you'll understand at once how you can save time and labor, and promote sanitation when one is installed in your kitchen.

BOONE Kitchen Cabinets are on exhibition at the best furniture stores. There's a special style and size BOONE Kitchen Cabinet for every kitchen.

FREE An attractively bound novelette, "Betty's Boon," a short, illustrated story that will interest both men and women. It will be sent you by return mail upon receipt of your request.

The BOONE No. 41 and other styles of BOONE Kitchen Cabinets are designed, built and guaranteed by the long established, reliable institution of

CAMPBELL-SMITH-RITCHIE CO.
Lebanon, Indiana

Boone
KITCHEN CABINETS

China Under the Republic

Continued from page 903

work as though nothing were happening. In many districts the people show no interest whatsoever in the political changes which the world considers news from the real China. The real China is no more making news than it is consuming it. It is true that the bulletin boards of the newspapers are being eagerly read even in the remote districts, but how much of it is reading lesson and how much of it is political interest is hard to state.

Some time ago two generals had planned a battle in the Chengtu plain. It was within a few days of the rice harvest. The people petitioned the generals to call off their battle until the rice was harvested, and they did so. Then they went on with the fighting. But the days of such common sense in desisting are passing. Militarism is coming to demand more respect than that.

It is not necessary to consider just how much of the peacefulness of China is due to the teachings of Confucius. Confucianism is losing its hold on China. As Christians, a more vital question is, "What will the effect of Christianity be on China?" For Christianity is a growing force. Christianity is carrying to China the same message it has carried to all people throughout the centuries: the message of individual rights and development according to the doctrine of the abundant life.

This soul-freeing and democratic doctrine is breaking down the passive obedience and apathy of the common people. When China became a republic, it was one only in name. It is so still. But through the troubles which flit back and forth across the country, affecting the great mass of people to a strangely small extent, the masses are awakening to a feeling, not of patriotism, but of individual rights and republican freedom. This sentiment is gaining ground. The government may proclaim a constitutional monarchy, or uphold the name of a republic; but through it all the people are coming to a sense of the rights and responsibilities of the individual.

Here then is the situation: China is ruled by force; as yet, there is not, in governmental circles, any considerable recognition of constitutional rights; but from below there is an almost imperceptible but unmistakable stirring on the part of the people, who are beginning to conceive of themselves as a part of it all.

A mighty nation is gaining political compactness and momentum. There is no immediate danger of its power being felt outside its own boundaries. But surely and slowly China is moving toward something. It may be trust in militarism and a consequent need for military preparations on a vastly enhanced scale. Or it may be a breath of true democracy and sense of responsibility to uphold the rights of mankind. For the people are awakening, and this awakening can be but to rule by force of armament or rule by the will of the majority.

The solidarity and permanence of republican institutions rest upon the willingness of the individual to sacrifice himself for others. Democracy in its perfection is nothing but the application of the law of loving one's neighbor as oneself. For centuries, in a rude and informal way, the Chinese have been obeying the law of the neighbor. But in politics they have not yet reached the willingness to abide by the decision of the majority or to uphold the constitution. China's political morals are far behind her personal morals, and yet she is moving toward political consciousness. What will be the result? A vast increase in the number of deaths arising from the larger numbers involved, and a greater popular sentiment for or against political changes, or a soul-stirring turning toward the enactment into politics of the Chinese attitude of peace toward his neighbor?

Three years ago we Americans made the mistake of thinking of militarism as the product of one country. Today we are heart and soul in just such a movement as we openly condemned three years ago. In our efforts to attain unity of action and belief, we have rudely trampled upon the ideal of pacifism. We believe that we are upholding something better. But we are not upholding that. China is facing just such a change. Change is imperative. But politically the land is in chaos. Individuals and not principles are being defended or opposed. Behind it all is an apathy that is retarding a movement which might otherwise spread like wildfire. What principles have done in the past to deter America from entering a war, apathy and lack of political consciousness are doing for China.

With mails, newspapers and railways awakening a sense of nationalism, China still lacks true principles to which she can turn for correcting her course, and she still lacks the willingness on the part of the minority to abide by the decision of the majority. The present political mix-up in China is revealing the true lack of solidarity and nationalism in that great land. And the troubles have only just begun. The fall of Chang Hsun has removed only one of the politicians from the arena. Cleverer men than he are still operating for personal advantage, and China is liable to face many a day of disorder before she attains the goal of a true republic. Yet that is the ideal toward which she is working. Sooner or later, she must demonstrate her ability to govern herself.

Meanwhile the events that startle the world fail to interest or even to reach the common people—the real strength of the nation—who are pacifists through apathy. In Peking, Nanking, Canton, and other centers, various politicians are even now trying to see who shall ride. The common people have nothing to say about it, and would say nothing if they could. But among them there is a growing sense of the desire for freedom from taxes for which there is no return, and officials from whom there is no benefit.

As I have said, the great body of Chinese are pacifists by nature and by lack of communication with the political centers. But above them are scores of individuals, each trying to discover a way to advance his own position, and all of them using force. The land is over-ridden with soldiery, which keeps some part of the great republic in a constant state of unrest. The fight is on between force and right, between individual glory and power and patriotic support of a mighty republic. China has thousands of soldiers who serve, not China, but some political leader who temporarily has the shekels. Far from being peaceful, China is in a state of political anarchy because of a belief in force as a solution of political troubles. All the militarism of the world is not in the continent of Europe. China has a large share of it, and because of it, she is suffering in her fight for political integrity and the rights of man.

◆

The Story of a Notable Life

THE biography of Dr. Carl F. W. Walther, by Pastor D. H. Steffens, of Martini Evangelical Lutheran Church, Baltimore, is issued by the Lutheran Publication Society of Philadelphia. In this year of the quadricentennial of Luther's birth, when the events surrounding the Reformer and the church he founded are being very widely discussed, this book, describing one of the most prominent American Lutherans and dwelling on his work as founder of the most prominent American Lutheran Church body, which has grown to tremendous size, is a timely addition to Christian literature. Christian Herald readers are already familiar with the author's style, as many of his sermons have appeared in these pages. The contents of the book, from the intimate chronicle of Walther's youth and training to the history of later struggle, hardship and handicap, and ultimately to the successful termination of an eventful and useful life, make good reading, while the accounts of the controversies in relation to Lutheran fundamentals and other doctrinal discussions will appeal to those who like to study such developments. The whole record will prove inspiring to all who admire ability and courage.

The Cure

By
MARGARET E. SANGSTER, Jr.

FROM out of the dim maze of history there comes a story about a certain monarch who ruled right royally in a prosperous kingdom by the sea. The monarch's name was Canute, and his word was as law to the people who lived in the land that was governed by the sweep of his jeweled scepter. His subjects looked upon him as a heaven-ordained ruler, and they told him so.

It is a bad thing for any one to have too much popularity. It's a fatal thing for any one, even a monarch, to be thought too clever. But King Canute was a really great king. His mind was large enough not to be misled by the sweet perfume of empty speech, and his common sense told him many things that were flat contradictions of the sugared words with which his attendants fed him; and so, instead of beginning to believe that he was heaven-ordained, he laughed to himself and saw through the flattery of his courtiers as easily as you or I see through a pane of window glass. And his crown continued to fit him easily and comfortably.

As I said before, the prosperous land that King Canute governed was bounded by the mighty sea. And one day, as he was walking along the gray sands, with his train of ministers and pages and what not wandering impressively after him, he stopped at a point where great waves tumbled over each other in their haste to get to the land. And as he looked, he said thoughtfully:

"How wonderful is the sea! So untamed, so—"

One of the courtiers interrupted, although one can hardly call flattery an interruption—

"O king," he said, "you are so great that you could rule the sea! You are the greatest power in the world!" And a murmur of assent ran through the procession.

"Fiddlesticks!" said the king. Being a wise king, however, he said it under his breath.

The impressive procession strolled back to the palace. But the king was lost in thought.

"This habit of flattery," he said to himself, "is getting on my nerves, and the men of my land are beginning to think that I'm fool enough to believe all they tell me. If they don't stop soon, I shall be—I must—" And then suddenly the monarch had a Big Idea, and he chuckled.

THE next afternoon the Big Idea bore fruit. Nonchalantly King Canute called his prime minister to his side.

"Today," he told the prime minister, "at low tide, I want my best throne carried down to the beach and placed a few feet back from the water."

"But, your majesty," objected the prime minister, who had given the throne-making contract to a friend of his, "the gold might—wash off."

"The waves," said the king with outward majesty and inward laughter, "will not touch the throne." And, then, because he was a wise king, he elevated his eyebrows—"and, anyway," he said, "I thought that the throne was fourteen karat," which quite silenced the minister and made him retire, blushing, from the room.

And so, when the tide was roaring in, foam-tipped, on the gleaming gray sand, King Canute gathered his long robes in his hands, and, stepping gingerly out on the soggy beach, seated himself on the throne. His courtiers, grouped behind him, stared with uncomprehending eyes at the strange picture.

The waves came up on the beach with a rush. Fine mist clung, jewel-like, to the king's hair and beard. The courtiers shivered and one of them called:

"Come in, your majesty. It's damp and dangerous out there."

The king, facing the sea, smiled. But with a great dignity in his voice he called back to his subjects: "Am I not a great king? Can I not rule the ocean?" And in a mighty voice he shouted: "Stand still, O waves! I, King Canute, command it!"

The waves threw themselves even more roughly on the beach. One of them, more venturesome than the others, swirled around the legs of the throne and licked the toe of the king's slipper.

"Come back!" screamed the courtiers. "Come back, your majesty!" But the king only smiled again and shouted: "Stand still, waves! I, the king, command it!"

This time, as if in answer, the waves touched his ankles, and the next time they swept above his ankles. But King Canute, as immovable as a statue, sat in his throne until the water was as high as his royal knees. And then, with a gesture that did not lack in dignity, he gathered his rich robes very high in his hands and walked slowly up on the beach.

"Am I the ruler of the sea?" he questioned sternly. And his court, shrinking under his steady eyes, replied in a body—

"No, your majesty," they answered.

"All right!" said King Canute. And then, quite as if nothing had happened, he turned to his prime minister.

"The gold leaf," he said, "has soaked off the feet of the throne. . . . How much did you get out of it, anyway?"

YESTERDAY I went down to the beach. It is a different sort of a beach from the one that the wise king knew, for the gleaming gray sands are dotted with gay bathers and brilliantly striped parasols, and the only castles and thrones are made with colored tin shovels by tiny children. But the waves, the dashing, foam-tipped waves, are the same sort of waves that King Canute—with a great deal of reverence in his heart for a mightier Ruler than himself—defied.

Sitting there I watched the sun flashing across the water — water that stretched far away to strange lands. And as the waves, alluringly rough, came creeping up about my feet, I found myself thinking of the vastness of the ocean, of the huge world proportions that make oceans possible, and of the Master Mind behind it. I found myself realizing that, after all, I was a very small fragment of a very great system—that I was as unimportant in the scheme of things as one of the grains of sand upon the beach.

I found myself realizing that, no matter how many tasks were given me, no matter how well I accomplished them, I would still be very unimportant. I found myself realizing that years after I had ceased to be, years after I had folded my hands and gone to sleep, the waves of a great ocean would still be beating, undefeated, against a great shore line.

IT'S a rather good thing to go to the seashore, or to the mountains. It's a rather good thing to look across the wide prairies. It's a good thing to notice the uncountable blades of grass, and the uncontrollable waves, and the majestic heights. It's a remarkably good thing to do if you're feeling a bit pleased with yourself—a bit complacent over some task you have finished, some deed you have done, something some one has said to you. For looking at the great wonders, one cannot repress a proper feeling of humility and reverence.

People are too apt to be pleased with themselves. King Canute, 'way back in the front of our history books, knew that constant flattery would ruin his chances of being a good ruler. Praise—whether it be the praise of others or of one's self—will affect us in the same way; will perhaps kill much of the worth-while spirit in us. Success can blast more than failure, if the success is too positive—too blatant.

When you find yourself thinking that you loom rather largely in the scheme of things, do as King Canute did. Stand on God's seashore and command his waves to stand still; or stand in front of His mountains and ask them to crumble; or look across His fields and tell the blades of grass to wither.

And if you do that you'll come away with a new fire in your soul—a fire that will lead you on to *real* things—and with a prayer to the only Great Power upon your lips!

"John, that's the smartest, best fitting suit you ever wore."
"Yes, dear, and I can thank you for sending for the Bell Style Book from which I bought it. ★ It pays to investigate."
Special
SUIT
to your order
$15.00

FASHION MAGAZINE
of FALL and WINTER STYLES
BELL TAILORS
OF NEW YORK

★It will pay you to investigate the Bell Tailors

LET us make you a smart, perfect fitting $25 suit or overcoat to your special measure for $15. You absolutely take no chance, because you are protected by the broadest possible guarantee which says—

If the clothes we make do not fit or please you, we will refund your money and any transportation charges you may have paid.

That's the pledge on which we have built this great tailoring business.

That's the pledge by which we have served smart dressers of the nation for nearly forty years.

That's the pledge by which we ask to make you a suit or overcoat.

Style Book, 64 Samples, FREE

Let us send you our new Style Book, with 64 of the smartest and newest fabrics, free of charge.

We have no agents, or representatives of any kind. Our only salesman is our catalogue. It travels by mail and asks no pay for doing its work. That's why we can offer you a fine $25 suit or overcoat made to your special measure at $15.

Whether you have ever ordered clothes by mail or not, send for Style Book to-night. The request places you under no obligation and the catalogue will undoubtedly save you many dollars.

Bell Tailors
of New York
Dept. C
115 Walker St.
New York

BELL TAILORS, Dept. C, 115 Walker St., New York
Please send your FREE Style Book and 64 samples to
M. . . . .

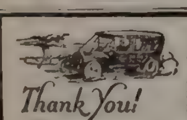
John Wanamaker

The Wanamaker Catalog
Fall and Winter 1917-18
Will give you
The latest New York
Fashions for
Women and Children
Now being shown in a
Mail Order Catalog.
Your copy of this
Fall Fashion Catalog
(War-time edition)
Just now off press
Showing many specials
At economical
War-time prices
Will be sent
Upon request.
Please address today
John Wanamaker
New York.
Ask for Catalog G.

EAT
SKINNER'S
THE BEST
MACARONI
MY SIGNATURE
Paul F. Skinner
ON EVERY PACKAGE
SKINNER'S
MACARONI
SKINNER MFG. CO.
OMAHA U.S.A.

WANTED

Women to become nurses. The need was never so great as now. We have trained thousands of women in their own homes. Send for **"How I Became a Nurse"**—with actual experiences. *Specimen lesson pages free.*
The Chautauqua School of Nursing
341 Main St., Jamestown, N. Y.



Are you grateful

for that auto ride, kind act, gift or other favor your friend gave you? If so, send them a Chase "Thank you" card.
For Sale Everywhere or Direct
Send for Catalog 231
ERNEST DUDLEY CHASE
251 Causeway Street Boston, Mass.

TOOLS for the shop, factory, garage and home. Many high class tools attractively priced in out Odds and Ends pamphlet, which is mailed free on request by
MONTGOMERY & CO., Inc.,
109 Fulton Street, New York City

HOME WEAVING LOOMS only $8.50
Big money in weaving rugs, carpets, etc., from rags and waste material. Be sure to send for free loom book. It tells all about weaving and our wonderful $8.50 and other looms. UNION LOOM WORKS, 256 Factory St., Boonville, N. Y.

The Benefits of Total Abstinence

International Sunday School Lesson for September 9. Daniel 1

An Ancient Temperance Demonstration

By Rev. George D. Allison

WE now come in our study to a series of three lessons from the book of Daniel. This is one of the most fascinating of Old Testament books, and abounds in expressions—such as "the handwriting on the wall"—that have become a part of the literary speech of all modern nations. One of its peculiarities consists in the fact that it is written in two languages, changing from Hebrew to Aramaic or Chaldee at the fourth verse in chapter two and turning back to Hebrew with chapter eight. There are other puzzles for experts in this thoroughly Oriental work; but we are seeking, not knotty problems, but life lessons for ourselves and the boys and girls we teach.

However, the following outline will be useful as a guide and index to the contents of the book:

Part I. Stories of the Faith and Courage of Hebrew Captives in Babylon.
(1) Daniel and the King's Dainties. Chapter I.
(2) The Vision of the Image and the Stone. Chapter II.
(3) Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego. Chapter III.
(4) The Vision of the Great Tree Hewn Down. Chapter IV.
(5) Belshazzar's Feast. Chapter V.
(6) Daniel in the Lion's Den. Chapter VI.

Part II. The Apocalypse of Daniel, or Revelations of Contemporary and Future Events.
(1) The Vision of the Four Beasts. Chapter VII.
(2) The Vision of the Ram and the Goat. Chapter VIII.
(3) The Vision of the Time of Restoration. Chapter IX.
(4) The Visions of the End. Chapters X to XII.

The first section has always been a favorite with the young because of the beauty and wonder of the prophetic stories, and also with teachers for the moral value of the narrative, as shown by all of our lessons from Daniel being selected from this part.

Daniel the Man of Purpose

At the very beginning of the picture of Daniel, he is characterized by inflexible determination. He was very youthful and a captive in a foreign land, but he "purposed in his heart" that he would not compromise his convictions. Doubtless the customs of his race were chiefly in mind. Like countless Jews even to this present time, he refused to eat flesh that had not been slaughtered according to rabbinic prescriptions. But there seems to be more to it than this. For there was no prohibition of wine, yet he was equally determined here also. Is there perhaps an echo here of the fierce words of Amos and Isaiah against the drunkenness that had helped to bring Israel into captivity?

Daniel had perhaps seen enough for himself of the work of alcohol. Like countless young men today, what he himself had seen was enough to decide him to abstain forever.

His Influence Upon His Friends

It seems we have here one of the earliest illustrations of the "Win-My-Friend" movement. Though we have no record of it, undoubtedly Daniel went about among the young Hebrews who had been selected for the king's service, and tried to enlist them all in his plan for personal efficiency and religious loyalty. However, from the whole company only three were willing to join him. These three are known universally; none of the rest apparently made any impression on the heathen palace. *They refused the test of self-denial, and never amounted to anything worth recording.*

Daniel succeeded because of a rare combination of determination and tactfulness. He was tenderly loved by the trainer in whose charge the youths were placed. There must have been qualities in his personality that awakened regard. When he comes with his request to be allowed to live according to a different regimen from that provided, he is so courteous that no antagonism is aroused. Instead, the only objection is a fear for his health and success.

It is a fine thing to have strict principles, and a still finer to commend such views by a gracious spirit and a practical exemplification of them in one's life. There are people who hold right beliefs so belligerently that they antagonize others, instead of converting them. In general, a quiet steadfastness seldom gives offense; and if it be coupled with a reasonable disposition to justify one's opinions by a reference to actual facts, good results will usually follow.

I have just received a letter from one of our church boys who is in a training camp. He tells frankly of the good and bad influences at work, and adds that, as a Christian, he endeavors to remind himself every day that he had the chance of a lifetime to stand up for Jesus Christ. Let us hope that the leavening influence of our loyal Sunday school young men may count largely in making and keeping our new armies temperate and decent.

"In Favor with God and Man"

Daniel was like the Lord Jesus Christ in this—that he grew in favor with God and man. The story of his life could not have been written had not stewards, princes and conquerors loved and respected him. The qualities that really count with our fellows are, after all, the same that are pleasing to the Almighty. Nobody really likes a drunkard, a thief or an adulterer. Every one secretly admires a sober, clear-headed, clean-living man—a man of absolute honesty and trustworthiness.

Employers, government officials and generals are alike seeking in our day for youths having the same characteristics that distinguished Daniel. Then, as today, the men of self-control reached the top.

A Practical Test of Abstinence

When the steward who cared for the young courtiers heard Daniel's request, he was alarmed lest they should suffer by their proposed self-denial. Like many moderns, he imagined that rich and highly-seasoned foods and alcoholic stimulants must be beneficial—at least to the body.

But Daniel proposed what was then a novel test—ten days on the simplest possible diet, with only water to drink. He anticipated the "physical culture" movements which have rejuvenated thousands by advocating the simple life. Even ten days will tell the story. At the close of so short a time, the superiority of the temperate was so manifest that they were gladly allowed to continue their program.

Of course, these youths were not in bad shape to start with. It takes months to get the alcohol out of the system of a hard drinker. But again and again, men who have followed Daniel's plan have felt, as one of them expresses it, *born again.*

Results count. Note the proved effects which are recorded in our lesson:

"Their countenances appeared fairer." They were better looking! Beauty-seekers all learn quickly that diet is their primary study. How much better these youths would look in ten years than their luxury-loving, wine-drinking companions, if ten days was enough to convince this Melzar, whose office it was to provide fine-looking servants for the king!

"Fatter in flesh." The steward had feared they would look thin and weak, but he found them strong and healthy. Possibly it may have occurred to him that this ancient court was defeating its own purposes, and continually spoiling the youths it intended to make the finest of all.

It is remarkable how a few months of abstinence will bring the glow of health and the renewal of vigor to our modern athletes after a course of dissipation. Sometimes one could scarcely believe he saw the same man, after "training" a while. The pity of it is that so many of them fall victims to intemperance and lose all their strength when they know so well the price of indulgence.

Our high schools and colleges, with their strict rules for the athletes chosen to represent the institution, have done more than anything else to bring home to students the advantages of abstinence.

"God gave them knowledge." Alcohol dulls the highest faculties first. The spiritual imperceptibly diminishes first, then the finer moral nature; after that, the intellectual. It stands to reason that a brain free from the fumes of poisonous drugs apprehends more clearly and retains impressions more certainly. It is not the "moderate drinkers" who come home from store and factory able and eager to advance themselves by taking correspondence courses of study.

"And skill." Skill is the ability to use knowledge. Mentally it is wisdom—"understanding" in the Bible phrase. Physically it is the capability to use tools and weapons. Tests made in the Swedish army show that not only ten days, but one day of drinking affects markmanship. It is a well-known fact that Sunday drinking affects the skill of factory hands to such an extent that Monday is the day for accidents.

Daniel's Start in Life

At the very beginning of the story of this great man we are taken into the secret of his success. *He started right!* At the very beginning he encountered temptation in a plausible, alluring form. He might have argued that others knew better than he, that to succeed, it was better to conform to the usages of the court. If he had done so he would probably have remained among the mediocre.

"Dare to be a Daniel; dare to stand alone!" It is old now and a commonplace. But it still means success and happiness.

After a training which usually comprised three years, the young men were brought before the king. Doubtless they were to be used as pages and couriers and personal attendants. But almost immediately the great ruler selected the four young Hebrews as his most valued and trusted retainers. Their self-control had won for them a great chance in life. How they used it, and their further adventures, are to be found in the other chapters of this book.

Sunday School Methods

By FRANK L. BROWN, Joint General Secretary World's Sunday School Association

How to Obtain Order

ORDER is said to be heaven's first law. It is a first necessity in the Sunday school. Without it there can be neither worship nor instruction. To secure it is worth while from every standpoint. How to secure it is the question.

To help thousands of superintendents and teachers who are troubled on this point, I am bringing testimonies from those who have succeeded. And the first testimony will be my own.

For 30 years my plan for securing order has been to stand in perfect quietness, sometimes with uplifted hand, until all talking has ceased. I never talk unless there is quiet. The school will soon understand and will come to the will of the superintendent. I never use the bell to bring quiet. In a certain school a visitor noticed that they waited until the superintendent had rung the bell a number of times before coming to order. The visitor asked a boy the reason. The boy said they knew he would always ring at least five times. To make disorder, to shout for order, to scold, is no way to win order.

Now listen to some other superintendents:

"Never have had any trouble. If any confusion I stop the program and quietly wait."

"By having officers and teachers in their places at the appointed hour. I will not have anything but order. If you don't believe it, come and see."

"Disorder is generally found among the smaller children. We have charts and maps and try to keep them interested."

"By being orderly on the platform myself. Having teachers sit with classes and assist. By having 'something doing' all the time."

"By being quiet myself and saying as few words as possible."

"By refusing to do anything while the school is disorderly; by keeping cool and dignified but cheerful when tempted to scold. By keeping school busy."

"Nothing more than to call for a spirit of reverence at all times."

"Expect it. Example and co-operation of teachers. Silence on part of secretaries. Wait for order."

"The school comes to order (without bell) when the superintendent ascends the platform. No word is uttered until the room is perfectly still. The assistant superintendent hands a red slip to the teacher whose class is disorderly."

"By knowing exactly what is going to be done during the session. By having signals struck on the piano for order, and rising."

"By *expecting* each one to be courteous and considerate. No trouble on that score."

"In the main room, by the *personality* of the superintendent. In the others, by putting classes on their honor."

"By not allowing disorder to start. If there is any unusual noise or disorder, a moment's pause in whatever is going on will suffice."

"I profit by experience. Co-operate with teachers. I expect order. I remove causes of disorder. I put a troublesome pupil with an older class. In severe cases (about once in ten years) I suspend a pupil for two weeks."

"Ring a call bell *once* and *wait*."

"We call school to order by the use of the piano. Do not use a bell."

"In the devotional or opening exercises I obtain order by having an attractive program and by executing it promptly, not allowing it to drag. In the class, by having teachers who are interested in the work, and having something to interest the class."

Christian Herald Soldiers and Sailors Fund

You Can Help Send the Christian Herald Every Week Direct to the Soldiers and Sailors at Sea

FATHERS and sons have gone forth at their country's call—some to brave peril and death on land and sea—others to join the training camps. Many will find a last resting place on a foreign shore—on the battlefield, in the hospital, or to succumb to the inevitable hardships of camp life. Imagine the anguish that must be in the heart of every mother—as she thinks of her son—the boy she has watched over since childhood with the love that only a mother can give—now suddenly taken from home to a strange land—possibly never to return.

We can all help these anxious mothers of our soldiers and sailors by seeing that they promptly receive the Christian Herald every week. It is just the magazine the boys should have. There is so much in the Christian Herald that will appeal to them—good, clean, yet interesting stories, with an up-to-date record of the events of the world. And the very latest pictures, too.

For this purpose we are going to organize a Soldiers and Sailors Fund. Every penny received for this fund will be used for supplying Christian Heralds direct to our soldiers and sailors wherever they may be.

A correspondent in Paris, France, in a recent dispatch tells us what General Pershing said about reading matter for our boys in France. It applies equally as well to the sailors at sea and to the army in training at home.

> "The Sammies in France need all the good, wholesome reading matter the folks at home can send them," Major General Pershing declared.
>
> The American boys at the permanent training camp near the French front have expressed their hunger for *fresh newspapers and magazines from home.* The question was put up to the American Commander in Chief and he not only approved plans that might be made to furnish the Sammies with good magazines and newspapers, but outlined a scheme under which he believes the work can be done effectively.
>
> "I thoroughly approve of the plan of sending plenty of newspapers and magazines to the Sammies," Pershing said. "The idea is excellent. *The boys here need any amount of good, wholesome reading matter from the folks at home.*
>
> "But one thing must be understood: the officers do not want and the men do not appreciate old papers—old printing. *The literature sent to France must be current—that is, new magazines and leading newspapers despatched as soon as possible after publication.*"—News Item.

Postmaster General Burleson has announced that magazines which have been read can be remailed to the soldiers and sailors by placing stamps on the cover, and giving them to any postal employee. Such magazines will be distributed among our soldiers and sailors. But as General Pershing says: "These young Americans, massing behind the firing line, have already called attention to the need for *up-to-date* literature."

First Copies Off Press Will Go to Soldiers and Sailors

Just as General Pershing says, "Our boys will not read old magazines, but must have up-to-date issues—current numbers."

The Christian Herald will arrange to send the very first copies off the press to soldiers and sailors, which will insure their getting them without delay.

Testaments for Our Boys

We desire that our brave soldiers, who have proved themselves so courageous and steadfast in their country's cause, should, every man of them, be provided with a copy of a Christian Herald Testament, that they might wear it next to their heart to comfort, guide and cheer.

An opportunity is now afforded for all who desire to become actively interested in this missionary work to do so. Contributions to this fund will help us also to place Christian Herald Testaments in the hands of the soldiers and sailors—as we will send a Christian Herald Testament for each name of a soldier or a sailor that is placed on our mailing list. Every boy who receives one of these Testaments will carry it about with him wherever he goes—in the camp, in the hospital, or in the field. These little volumes will become precious as souvenirs and as kindly remembrances of the friends who thought of the soldiers' spiritual welfare.

Send any sum you can spare. All contributions will be placed in the fund and the amount used to add as many names of soldiers and sailors on our mailing list as possible. Address all communications and remittances to The Christian Herald, Bible House, New York, N. Y.

◆

THE first illustrated lecture on Sunday school work ever given in South America, presented in Buenos Aires by Rev. George P. Howard, Sunday School Secretary, was attended by over 850 people, who enjoyed seeing the Sunday school groups in other lands.

A PLAN for Sunday school training for the foreign field is being developed by the World's Sunday School Association. Three groups are included: missionaries on furlough, missionary candidates, and students from foreign countries. A list of over 650 furlough missionaries has been received. A letter is sent to each, giving a list of books on Sunday school methods. The name is then passed on to the Association of the state and county in which the missionary resides. Through these, he receives a set of the state Sunday school literature, and is advised of good nearby Sunday schools, and of institutes and conventions. This plan will "promote the missionary idea in Sunday school work and the Sunday school idea in missionary work." The foreign students are reached principally through the Y. M. C. A. secretaries of colleges and universities. The local Sunday School Associations have been asked to put these students in touch with the home life of the community.

Stop Brushing
Teeth In Your Way For a Week
By Wm. M. Ruthrauff, A. B., A. M.
All Statements Approved by High Dental Authorities

Pepsodent
REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.
The New-Day Dentifrice

Prove the Results of Pepsodent

A way has been found to deal with film—that slimy film, the cause of nearly all tooth troubles.

Old teeth-cleaning methods failed to end it. Despite twice-daily brushing, much of the film remained.

It absorbs stains, so the teeth discolor. It hardens into tartar. It holds food particles which ferment and form acid. It holds the acid in contact with the teeth—the cause of all decay.

It also forms an ideal breeding place for germs. Germs enter it and multiply.

These germ attacks are the cause of many serious troubles and an important factor in producing pyorrhea.

Tooth protection requires that film's day-to-day removal. Without that, the best-brushed teeth discolor and decay. Tartar forms, until a dentist must remove it. Gum troubles frequently develop.

Almost everybody knows that. Now we ask you to prove a new invention—Pepsodent—which that film can't resist. Cease your old ways for one week, and see what this new way does.

Watch It Digest The Film

That film is albuminous. That fact suggests the use of pepsin, the digestant of albumin.

But pepsin alone is inert. It must be activated; and the usual activating agent — acid —is harmful to the teeth. That fact for long prohibited the use of a digestant.

Now a harmless agent has been found to activate the pepsin. Five governments have granted patents on the combination.

This is the basis of Pepsodent. It contains activated pepsin. The purpose is to digest the film, wherever it may lodge, so brushing can easily remove it. Three years of clinical tests under able authorities have proved this product splendidly efficient.

We offer you a One-Week tube. Send the coupon for it. Compare this tooth paste with the methods that you use. Note how clean your teeth feel, how they whiten, how the film disappears. Then judge for yourself if you want your teeth always cleaned like that.

Do this for your own sake, for your family's sake. Cut out the coupon now.

Pepsodent
REG. U.S. PAT OFF
The New-Day Dentifrice
Sold by Druggists in Large Tubes
THE PEPSODENT CO.
Dept. 62, 1104 S. Wabash Avenue, Chicago

One-Week Tube Free
THE PEPSODENT CO.
Dept. 62, 1104 S. Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.
Mail One-Week Tube of Pepsodent to
Name..........................
Address........................

A Week in the World's News

Continued from page 906

not consider itself bound by any decisions of the Stockholm conference. It has also declined to place any obstacles in the way of the conference, which Premier Kerensky is said to favor.

The Cost of Conflict. Secretary McAdoo on August 14, in conference with Congressional leaders, informed them that it would be necessary for the Congress, during the present special session or the coming regular session, to authorize additional war expenditures of $9,000,000,000, which would include further loans to the Allies, and would carry the war expense to June 30, 1918.

Fragments of News. The United States soldiers in France are reported to dislike the nickname "Sammie," prefering "Johnny Yank," although no appellation has yet been found to meet with universal approval among the men of the expedition. . . . The State Department is investigating through the Spanish embassy a report that American citizens resident in Germany are being forced to serve in the Kaiser's army. . . . The Japanese high commission to the United States arrived at San Francisco on August 13, being given an enthusiastic welcome by the people of the city. Addressing the mayor in response to his welcome, Viscount Ishii declared: "We are here as the representatives of Japan on a mission of friendship and good will. We come as allies in a common cause." . . . The militant suffragettes who continued to picket the White House after the President's pardon of those committed to the workhouse attempted for several days to display banners addressing the President as "Kaiser Wilson," the banners being promptly torn down by members of the "audience." On August 14, disorder approaching a riot accompanied the tearing down of the banners, and the pickets were driven back to the Cameron house, their headquarters, by a volley of eggs and stones. The headquarters were also stoned and some windows were broken. Twenty banners in all addressed to "Kaiser Wilson" had been destroyed up to August 14. On August 16, six women were arrested, receiving workhouse sentences the next day. Senator Myers, of Montana, on the 18th, introduced a drastic bill designed to stop picketing which he declared had approached treason. . . . On August 13, fifty armed business men of Lovelock, Nevada, deported two organizers of the I. W. W., shipping them to Ogden, Utah.

◆

Progress of the War

By ANTHONY ARNOUX

THE only important fighting in the past week took place in Moldavia and on the western front. On August 12 hard fighting took place in Moldavia, in the quadrangle formed by the Bukowina border, the Sereth River, a line from the Sereth to the mountains running north of Fokshani and the Transylvanian frontier where the Teuton forces were closing in on their enemies from three sides. From Bukowina one Teuton force is moving southward from the direction of Kimpolung, slowly driving the Russo-Rumanians before it. On the west, the Teutons are forcing their way through the mountain valleys, pushing the defenders eastward toward the plain between the mountains and the Sereth River. On the Trotus, the fighting was particularly severe, and ended in the Russo-Rumanians falling backward to Ocua, almost at the entrance of the valley.

On the southern line the severest fighting took place. Here the Austro-Germans attacked the foe on the railroad running north from Fokshani, and in the territory lying between this railroad and the Sereth. The Rumanians resisted desperately, but eventually they and the Russians gave way and fell back to Marasechti, ten miles north of Fokshani, the Teutons capturing some 6,700 prisoners, eighteen cannon and sixty-one machine guns.

Next day, the railroad junction town of Pautziu, west of Marasechti and north of Fokshani, fell into Teuton hands. Pressing their advantage, the Teutons captured the town of Stratcani, northwest of Pautziu. On the Sereth, the bridgehead at Baltaretu was stormed by the Teutons, 3,000 prisoners and considerable artillery being taken.

A falling off in British tonnage sunk in the week ending August 12 was reported in the Admiralty statement: 14 vessels over 1,600 tons, 2 under, and 3 fishing vessels being stated to have been sunk. The Italians report a loss of 11 vessels for the same period.

In the early part of the week, there was considerable artillery fighting in the Nieuport sector, and the Germans heavily shelled the British positions before Lens. In the Ypres sector, the British, after artillery preparation, assaulted the German advanced positions east of Hooge, between Frezenburg and the road from Ypres to Menin. The rush of this assault was successful in penetrating the German lines to a depth of several hundred yards on the whole front, but after the rush the German defense stiffened and counter-attacks marked by heavy fighting developed.

Toward the end of the week important fighting took place on that part of the British front between Hulluch and Lens. Here the Canadians made a thrust forward and captured Hill No. 70, one of the heights along which the road from Lens to Hulluch runs. This position has been captured twice before, by the British in September, 1916.

According to late reports, hand-to-hand fighting is now going on in the streets of Lens itself.

On the French portion of the front the artillery was very active on the Aisne, in Champagne, near Verdun and in the Alsace mountains.

China finally declared war this week on the Central Empires. The practical importance of this move is in the committing of China to the economic "war after the war" on the side of the Allies.

◆

An Appeal for Peace

Continued from page 906

party, the British Premier said, were unattainable unless the Entente won.

The British press shows some difference of opinion in commenting upon the Pope's proposal.

The Westminster Gazette says: "The government should first consider not only what we wish to do, but what we can do. The government would have to consider many things unknown or only half known to the public. It must consider whether the Pope's ideas furnish a basis for negotiations. If not, it will be the duty of the Entente Allies to state their minimum terms explicitly so that the enemy cannot say we are persisting in war for aims which we cannot or dare not avow."

OPINIONS of leading American clergymen are as follows:

Dr. Francis E. Clark, president of the Christian Endeavor Society:

The Pope's peace proposal is good as far as it goes. I wish it might go further in the line of democracy, disarmament and guarantee of permanent peace.

Cardinal Gibbons, Roman Catholic Church:

His Holiness unquestionably is expressing the yearning and longing that is in the hearts of millions of people. Every rational citizen will acknowledge that the Pope is actuated by lofty, humane and disinterested motives, and therefore his suggestions deserve to be received with the attention and respect due them.

Bishop Frederick Burgess, of Long Island, Protestant Episcopal Church:

I regard it as a hopeful sign and trust that it will prevail to bring about a conference of the various governments engaged in the war."

Dr. R. A. Torrey, dean of Bible Institute, Los Angeles:

I long for peace, even though we do not obtain all that we desire or that is clearly just; but I suspect all proposals concerning the present war, or concerning peace, emanating from the Papal court."

Dr. Junius B. Remensnyder, pastor St. James Lutheran Church, New York:

I am delighted that the head of a great branch of the Church of Christ appeals to the warring Christian nations to adjust their differences by reason of conference and mutual regard, instead of by force, hate and deception."

Dr. David James Burrell, Marble Collegiate Church, New York:

No consideration should be given to any peace proposal which is not based on German surrender."

Dr. W. H. T. Dau, Concordia Seminary, St. Louis:

The Pope's peace proposal correctly reported is significant chiefly because of its deference to views expressed heretofore by President Wilson; next, it meets in a masterly way the universal desire for peace prevalent among the common people of the nations involved in the present war, and thus is apt to gain glory for the Catholic Church; lastly, it reveals intimate and exact knowledge of the state of affairs on the battle fronts, which seems to spell exhaustion and impending disaster to one or the other side, which disaster it may seek to avert by the opening up of peace negotiations."

Dr. Charles M. Sheldon, pastor, Congregational Church, Topeka, Kan.:

The Pope's peace proposal does not meet the condition that exists. It will not be accepted by the Allies on that account."

Mountain Peaks of Prophecy

Continued from page 907

But the great significance of this number, as Bullinger says further, is its symbolical use in the ancient pagan mysteries. And SSS, or 666, is still "the secret connecting link between them and their revival in spiritism and theosophy, which aim at the union of all religions in one."

"Here is wisdom," as the inspired prophet says. "He that hath understanding, let him count the number of the beast." It were as though he went on to add: Let not the faithful remnant be afraid; great and awful as his power is, he is not God, though he shows himself to be so. After all, his number is but "the number of a man."

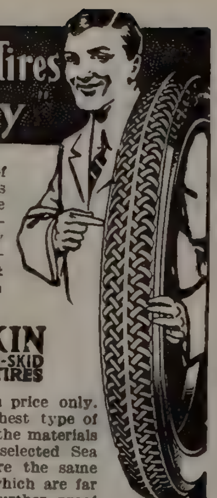
IV

IT is when we come to Revelation, chapters 17 and 19, that we perceive the doom of the "beast" and the "false prophet," together with the events immediately leading up to it.

The former is depicted as "scarlet colored," and he has a woman seated upon him. This "woman" is subsequently interpreted to symbolize "that great city which reigneth over the kings of the earth," and "over peoples, and multitudes, and nations, and tongues." The city is then identified by the name written on the woman's forehead as "Babylon the Great," meaning, as the author of this article believes, the same old Babylon on the plain of Shinar, revived at the end of this age as the localized seat of power, or throne, of the Antichrist. As she is sitting on the beast, it means that the Antichrist is supporting her in all that she holds of blasphemy and idolatry and intoxication "with the blood of the saints and with the blood of the martyrs of Jesus."

The record goes on to show the transfer of the power and strength of the ten kings unto the "beast," "for God hath put in their hearts to fulfil his will, and give their kingdom unto the beast, until the words of God shall be fulfiled." From one point of view, this is Satan's work; and yet God ruleth over all, and he "shall send them strong delusion, that they should believe the lie" (II Thess. 2 : 11), and so surrender themselves to the Antichrist. These then make war with the Lamb, but are overcome. It is the battle of Armageddon that is here referred to, in which the beast is taken, and with him the false prophet, and "these both were cast alive into the lake of fire." (Rev. 19 : 20.)

The rest of the army which they led were ordinary men, and their dead bodies were eaten by the fowls of the air, for there was none to bury them. But these two, while also men, were nevertheless superhuman men. They came up out of the abyss and cannot now be slain as mortals (Bullinger); hence they are cast alive into the lake of fire." And there are they still found alive at the close of the millennium (Rev. 20 : 10).



These are the Tires I always Buy

THAT is the slogan of thousands of car owners in every part of the United States and Canada. And the tires they are talking about—which they buy direct from the factory at a saving of 30%—are

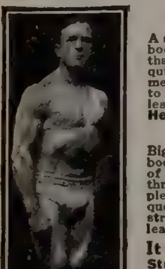
BUCKSKIN PLAIN & NON-SKID Guaranteed TIRES

Buckskins are cheap in price only. They represent the highest type of tire manufacture; and the materials used, Para rubber and selected Sea Island cotton fabric, are the same as those used in tires which are far higher in price. As further proof of their quality, BUCKSKINS carry a

4000-MILE GUARANTEE

You have the privilege of examination at no cost to yourself and, in making adjustments, we pay express both ways. Write today for price list and free illustrated book. 25

THE L. AND M. RUBBER COMPANY
East St., Carrollton, O.
Western Distributing Office
1436 South Michigan Ave., Chicago



WHY NOT WIN!

A strong man, strong in mind and strong in body, can make more money in a single year than a weakling in a lifetime. You can acquire perfect physical and mental development easily, quickly and surely. No fads to follow, no medicines to buy, no worthless apparatus required. Let Permanent Health banish doctor bills.

America Needs Men

Big business demands men whose healthy bodies and keen minds will stand the strain of the strenuous life. Build up your body through natural methods. Make work a pleasure. Command your business and conquer its worries. Get that vitality, nervous strength and energy that will enable you to lead, not follow.

It CAN Be Done: It's Not Hard

Strongfortism will help you as it has helped thousands of others. True Health and Happiness are synonymous terms. Right now, write me and ask for my book, "Intelligence in Physical and Health Culture" written by the strongest and most successful physical culture instructor in the world. Enclose 5c for mailing.

LIONEL STRONGFORT
240 Park Building, Newark, N. J.

Buy Your Books of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

No matter what book you want, if it is a *good* book, we can supply it, no matter who publishes it. Write THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, N. Y.

WANTED AN IDEA! THINK OF SOME SIMPLE THING TO PATENT. Protect your ideas, they may bring you wealth. Write for "Needed Inventions," and "How to Get Your Patent."
RANDOLPH & CO., Dept. 96, Washington, D. C.

"Yes, I Made It All Myself"

"AND this is only one of five I've made this Spring. I bought new material for two, the others I made over from last year's dresses. All in the very latest style, of course, and better made than any I could buy. Now, thanks to the Woman's Institute—I save half on everything I wear."

Thousands of women in city, town and country have learned, through the Woman's Institute how to make their own clothes and hats and be better dressed than ever at far less cost.

Learn Dressmaking at Home

By our fascinating new method of teaching by mail, you, too, can quickly learn in spare time, in the comfort and quiet of your own home how to make dresses, skirts, waists, suits, coats, lingerie, children's clothes, hats—in fact, garments of every kind. With this training you will be able not only to make all your own clothes, but to take up dressmaking or millinery as a business—secure a good paying position or open a shop of your own.

Send for our handsome illustrated book, and learn from the personal experiences of many of our

5000 Delighted Students

just what the Woman's Institute can do for you. Simply mail the coupon—or a letter or post card, stating which subject interests you most.

Woman's Institute of Domestic Arts and Sciences, Inc.
Dept. 37-V 425 Fifth Ave., New York City
Please send me booklet containing full information about your course in the subject marked X.
☐ Home Dressmaking ☐ Millinery
☐ Professional Dressmaking
Name__________
Specify whether Mrs. or Miss
Address__________

The Christian Herald Prayer League

ALL Christians are urged to unite with the members of the Prayer League in daily prayer at the noon hour. Also any one is at liberty to send a request for prayer or an acknowledgment of answered prayer, thereby becoming enrolled as a member of the Prayer League.

"HOW shall I phrase my prayer that it may be heard, that the answer may be sure?" Such a question came to the editor within the month, and he replied that the language of the prayer mattered little, but the sincere desire of the heart mattered much. The same questioner was seeking release from an ailment which is nearly always the result of careless habits.

The laws of nature are part of the law of God, and if we break these laws, we sin. We can hardly expect to receive relief through prayer as long as we continue the sin, for the one prayer of the sinner which is certain to be answered is the prayer for forgiveness. We must come to the Great Physician able to plead that we have exhausted all our own resources. When the skill of a physician has not availed, when as far as we know we are breaking no laws of our being, physical or spiritual, and there is no further human resource, when we can come praying even as the Saviour prayed in Gethsemane, "Not my will, but thine be done," then we can lay before the Great Physician our human ills, and be sure that we shall receive either relief or grace to bear them. But until we have done all that in us lies, it savors of presumption to ask God to save us. We can always ask for and receive help to do our best.

M. D., a young college woman, says that several paths for life work lie before her, and she asks for prayer that God's will may be carried out.

E. W. S., who acknowledges answer to prayer that a pastor might be secured for the church, writes that the pastor requests leave of absence to work among the soldiers in France, if a good substitute can be secured. The prayer of the pastor and congregation now is that some one may be found to take the place of this good man during his absence.

A heartbroken mother is pleading with God to cure her child of an injury which she inflicted upon her in ignorance and in a moment of excitement. She asks the Prayer League to join with her in prayer for the poor innocent child.

Mrs. M. A. asks the League to join with her in prayer that a mother, who left her little boy several years ago, may return.

Mrs. W. M. asks if it is selfish to request prayers for her loved ones who have enlisted for the war, and begs all those who have given their boys to the service of their country to join her in prayer that all, if it be God's will, may return safe to their homes.

The mother of A. L. B., who asked the prayers of the League in her behalf, has been blessed with renewed health and strength. A father for whose safe return from the army in France to his little girl A. L. B. had prayed, recently wrote that he was well.

C. F. G., a minister, requests prayer for the recovery of his wife, whom he feels none but God can heal.

Mrs. S. M. F. asks, for the sake of her husband and children, that she may be cured of infirmities which are manifested in vertigo and inability to concentrate her mind.

Mrs. L. V. C. asks prayer for her little boy who is six years old and cannot talk yet.

Mrs. W. A. M. asks prayer for the mothers who have sons in the war; also for bodily healing for herself and spiritual healing for her son.

C. C. asks prayer for a poor woman, nearly sixty years old, whose home was recently sold for debt.

Mrs. H. F. C. asks for prayers for the return of her husband.

J. S. requests prayer for his sick wife; also to be cured of his own bodily infirmities.

Mrs. L. L. F. asks the prayers of the League for her two sons who have gone to the war; also that her little daughter may be cured of the effects of contact with a poisonous plant; also that peace may soon be declared.

Miss A. B. testifies that her father, who lay very ill in the hospital, was spared to her, though the doctors had said he could not survive an operation.

Prayers are asked for revivals of religion at:

London, Ohio; Circleville, Ohio; Ingomar, Mont.; Salem, N. Y.; Jonesboro, Ga.; Capeville, Texas.

Two mothers ask prayer that their sons' minds may be restored; Mrs. P. G. asks prayer that daughter's mind may be restored; N. S., for the healing of own mind; E. C. J., that A. R. B.'s mind be restored; and Regular Reader, that friend's mind be restored.

I. L. H. asks prayer that brother's sight may be restored; E. S. P. that sister's sight may be restored; E. E. S., that own sight may be restored; Mrs. J. Z., that eyes may be strengthened; E. J. M., that M. E.'s sight may be restored without operation; and E. C. J., that sight may be better.

Six friends ask prayer for restoration of hearing.

Nine friends ask prayer for special blessings for others.

Twenty friends ask prayer for a deeper work of grace, assurance of sins forgiven, or express in other ways their desire for personal spiritual blessing.

A. A. L. asks prayer that son may be cured of the liquor habit; Mrs. M. D. S. and M. O. O., that brothers may be cured of the liquor habit; Arcadid, that nephew may be cured of the liquor habit; Mrs. L. A. P., that her brother may be cured of the drug habit.

Fifty friends ask prayer for the healing of friends or relatives, including Mrs. L. V. C., that son may be able to talk; Mrs. A. C. N., that daughter may be cured of nervous prostration and her mind and body strengthened; M. H. M., that brother be cured of tuberculosis; J. H. N., that sister may be healed of stomach trouble and cancer of the nose; Member, that neighbor may have the use of her limbs restored; J. H. W., that friend may be healed of cancer of the eye, and another be cured of epileptic fits. Thirty-one friends ask prayer for the healing of self, including G. W. M., to be cured of nervous prostration.

Three parents ask prayer for the conversion of sons; two wives, their husbands; seventeen, for other relatives and friends.

Twenty friends ask prayer for help or guidance in financial matters.

Twelve friends ask prayer for the granting of various desires and needs, including three that war may cease.

Acknowledgments of answered prayer have been received from the following:

A Reader, Logansport, Ind.; A Sincere Believer in Prayer, Westbrook, Me.; Reader, Manette, Wash.; A Reader, Marion, N. C.; Y. P., New Jersey; Mrs. S. R. W., Boulder, Colo.; A Constant Reader, Arcadia, Fla. (for restoration of friend's mind); Miss E. M. B., Dayton, Ohio; C. D. C., Berwick, Iowa; A Believer in Prayer, North Tonawanda, N. Y.; Mrs. M. D. S.; H. K., Nashville, Tenn.; Mrs. A. J. H., Birmingham, Ala.; A Constant Reader, Oklahoma; A True Friend; Mrs. W. D. T., Geary, Oklahoma; J. H. N., Nevada, Texas.

Called Higher

THAT veteran worker, the Rev. William James, of Brooklyn, N. Y., who recently passed away, was engaged in many various Christian activities, of which the outer world knew little or nothing. He founded a Sunday School at Rockaway Beach, in a public school building, many years ago when there was no religious work there. Out of that school grew a church which is now large and prosperous. He also started a Sunday School at Union Course, near Woodhaven, some 30 years ago, which has grown into two large churches. He founded a Sunday School at Rockledge, Fla., which has also grown into two churches. These are in addition to Dr. James' labors referred to in the Christian Herald recently. He was indeed a "Master Worker," and the labor of his heart and hands was wonderfully blessed.

James D. Jones of Omaha, Neb., who lately passed away, was during the latter years of his life one of the best-known active Christians in a populous neighborhood. He was one of the pioneers of Nebraska, and was long identified with stockyard interests. At the funeral services Rev. Charles F. Holler of Trinity Baptist Church paid high tribute to the whole-souled, sturdy, courageous character of the man, who was won to Christ through the prayers of his godly wife.

Mr. J. M. Morse, of Passaic, N. J., the author of many beautiful religious poems, passed away recently. "The Saviour's Call," which appeared in the Christian Herald of May 9th, was one of his last poems. A number of notable sacred songs from his pen have been set to music.

This stretch of concrete is on the Ohio River Road, in the Williamstown District of West Virginia. It is good 365 days in the year; always clean. Burdette Woodyard, Parkersburg, W. Va., was the engineer.

Concrete Roads Help the Farmer to "Do His Bit"

The American farmer may win or lose this war for the whole nation. He has to feed us and our allies in the face of a world-wide shortage of food. He must make every acre yield its utmost in grain, fodder and fruit.

The farmer's time must be saved so that he can devote more of it to producing. His horses must be kept working in the fields. He and they should spend a minimum of time on the road to and from market. He must be able to haul quickly, by motor if he can, and get back to work; and he must be able to haul in bad weather when he can not work on the farm.

Concrete Roads Are a Necessity

They enable the farmer to haul produce despite rain, thaw or snow, in half to a third of the time it takes to do so through mud, ruts and holes, and with fewer horses. Heavier loads can be hauled with less effort and in less time. When motor cars are used, *all* the horses can be spared for farm labor.

In war time waste is treason. It helps the enemy to win. Public funds must not be squandered, as they have been in the past, in poor and temporary road building. Every dollar raised by taxation should be wisely spent.

Highways must be able to stand up under the heaviest traffic, without need of constant repairs. They should be built of concrete, which is hard, rigid, unyielding and durable. Concrete for roads is the same as the material used in building concrete dams, foundations, bridges and great engineering works like the Panama Canal, requiring great solidity and strength.

Let Every Patriot Help

by taking a personal and active interest in the huge road problem confronting the nation. Let every community do its part in constructing roads which will endure and which will connect with the improved roads of its neighbors. Thus the whole country will be pulled out of the mud. Farmers will answer the call to arms with a yield that will surpass all records and win the war for us and our allies.

Inform yourself about concrete—its cost, its maintenance, its adaptability to your section. Agitate for good roads bond issues to build connected systems of highways. Vote for the bonds as a patriotic duty, and get your neighbors to do so. All pull together for NATIONAL EFFICIENCY in food production and food distribution.

Write for a free copy of Bulletin No. 136.

CONCRETE ROADS:
THEIR ADVANTAGES
No Mud—No Dust
No Ruts—No Holes
No Slipping
No Skidding
Easy Hauling
Smooth Riding
Long Life—Safety
Always Ready for Use
Low Maintenance
Moderate Cost

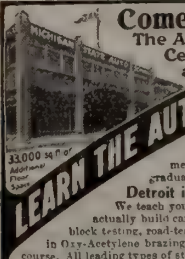
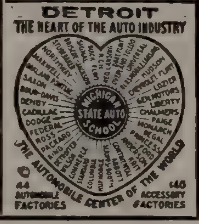
PORTLAND CEMENT ASSOCIATION
Offices at
ATLANTA
CHICAGO
DALLAS
DENVER
INDIANAPOLIS
KANSAS CITY
MILWAUKEE
NEW YORK
PITTSBURGH
SALT LAKE CITY
SAN FRANCISCO
SEATTLE
WASHINGTON, D. C.

CONCRETE FOR PERMANENCE

Reeducating the Disabled

THROUGH the Military Hospitals Commission, Canada has undertaken to provide disabled soldiers and sailors with vocational reeducation to make them self-supporting. The purpose is to remove from the government the burden of pensions. It is an effort to discourage the conception that a soldier should receive a pension from the government that will enable him to live in idleness. In England approximately $34,100,000 have recently been provided by popular subscription to promote the work.

An organization has been incorporated by prominent citizens of St. Louis, Mo., known as the National Hospital-School for Cripples, its purpose being to promote the welfare of all disabled on account of the war, to promote the employment of crippled children and soldiers, and to provide schools in which sha'l be taught suitable occupations. The organization will train dependents of those called to the front and train them so they may obtain self-sustaining work. The movement which is to be made national, is known as the White Cross.

Come to Detroit
The Automobile Center and
LEARN THE AUTOMOBILE BUSINESS

33,000 sq ft of Additional Floor Space

Detroit trained men get preference and jobs quickly. Think what it means to learn in the M. S. A. S Factories endorse our School. Men are needed everywhere as testers, repair men, chauffeurs, garage men. Hundreds of our graduates start in business for themselves.

Detroit is Place to Learn—Start Any Time

We teach you to handle any auto proposition. Students actually build cars, getting factory training in assembling, block testing, road-testing, everything. Special complete course in Oxy-Acetylene brazing, welding and cutting, separate from regular course. All leading types of starting, lighting and ignition systems in operation. Six cylinder Lozier, eight cylinder King used for road instruction. We have the following completely equipped chasses — Studebaker "6" 1917 chassis, Hudson Super-6 1917 chassis, Cole "8" 1917 chassis, Detroit Electric 1917 chassis, G. M. C. Truck 1917 chassis, Buick Light "6" 1917 chassis, Chalmers "6-30" 1917 chassis, Saxon "6" 1917 chassis, Maxwell 1917 chassis, Oldsmobile "8" 1917 chassis, Winton "6" 1917 chassis, Packard Twin-6 1917 chassis, Detroiter "6" 1917 chassis, Overland 1917 chassis, Willys-Knight 1917 chassis. School Open All the Year; Graduate in 10 to 12 Weeks; Enter Classes Any Time, Any Day.

Prepare to Serve Your Country NOW

The U. S. needs thousands of truck, aeroplane and motor cycle drivers. Trained men are needed. Any motor machinery the government owns must be in service. Preference will be given to trained men. The Army must be fed. It will need ammunition. Food and ammunition must be delivered regularly. The army must be transported.

Quartermaster Department and Signal Corps Need Trained Men

Every student learns autos and gas motors from A to Z. Factories know from actual experience that our men are thoroughly and practically trained.

These men Our Government wants and is daily enlisting.

LEARN A SUBSTANTIAL BUSINESS

Trained auto men who serve their country can go into a permanent business when services are no longer needed. Ours is the largest Auto School. Better jump on a train and come to Detroit as hundreds have done.

Act Quickly

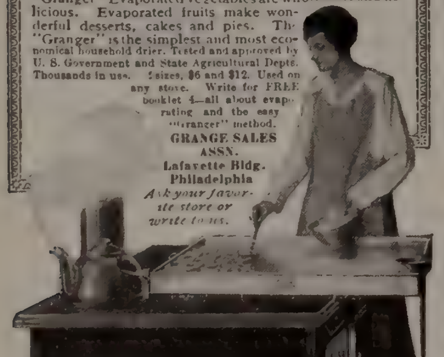
Get full particulars, "Auto School News" and new 128 page illus. Catalog, absolutely free.

Michigan State Auto School
The Old Reliable School
A. G. ZELLER, President
4408 Auto Bldg., 687-89-91 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich., U. S. A.

Money Back Guarantee

WE guarantee to qualify you in a short time for a position as chauffeur, repair man, tester, demonstrator, garage man or automobile dealer or refund your money.

DETROIT
THE HEART OF THE AUTO INDUSTRY
MICHIGAN STATE AUTO SCHOOL
THE AUTOMOBILE CENTER OF THE WORLD
44 AUTOMOBILE FACTORIES
140 ACCESSORY FACTORIES



Dry Your Fruits and Vegetables
on the time-tried economical
"Granger" Evaporator

Do "your bit" for Uncle Sam and practice economy. What you don't eat now, save for winter meals.

The "Granger" does it—easy to run, child can do it. Takes
No Sugar, No Cans, No Jars

"Granger" Evaporated vegetables are wholesome and delicious. Evaporated fruits make wonderful desserts, cakes and pies. The "Granger" is the simplest and most economical household drier. Tested and approved by U. S. Government and State Agricultural Depts. Thousands in use. 2 sizes, $6 and $12. Used on any stove. Write for FREE booklet 4—all about evaporating and the easy "Granger" method.

GRANGE SALES ASSN.
Lafayette Bldg.
Philadelphia

Ask your favorite store or write to us.

STEWARTS IRON FENCE

IMPROVE YOUR PROPERTY WITH AN IRON FENCE
Write today for catalogue of designs for residences, country estates, parks, cemeteries and all other purposes. Artistic, indestructible. *Local Representatives Wanted.*
The Stewart Iron Works Co., 720 Stewart Bl., Cincinnati, O.

YOU CAN AFFORD A NEW SONG BOOK. FAMILIAR SONGS OF THE GOSPEL. No. 1 or 2. Round or Shape notes. $3 per hundred; samples, 5c each. 88 songs, words and music. No. 1 and 2 combined $5 per hundred, 10c a copy. E. A. K. HACKETT, Fort Wayne, Ind.

Young People's Topics for September 9

Are You a "Yes—But"? (A Lesson on Excuses)

Christian Endeavor and B. Y. P. U. Topic. Ex. 4 : 1-17

THOSE who have tried to get something done have felt oftentimes very much as the Lord felt when Moses met with the confession of his own feebleness every suggestion that he do something. There was some excuse for Moses, for the Lord was sending him against the greatest monarch of his age; but there is little justification for most of us. Our weakness or lack of knowledge or unpreparedness is no reason for release from a duty that calls merely for the use of such talents as we have, to which will surely be added the power of God. He never fails those who seek to do his will. After all, an excuse is nearly always a mask behind which we seek to hide indifference or lack of interest or lack of consecration, or some other failing which we would be slow to confess; yet the excuse is often a more open confession than would be the direct statement. There are people who, asked to do a thing, say: "Oh, yes, I would be glad to do it, but don't you think So-and-So could do it much better?" And there are others who merely answer, "I will try." The "yes—but" sort of folks may be very pleasant people, but the world could lose several million of them and never know it. But the "I will try" people are the ones who are keeping the wheels turning, who are making Young People's Societies a door to the church, an effective force for the building of the Kingdom of Righteousness on earth.

Rally Day. The Place and Purpose of the League

Epworth League Topic. Mal. 3 : 16-18; 4 : 2 (R. V.); II Tim. 2 : 15, 20-26

SOLDIERS who have gone into battle rally about their leaders when the battle is over, or, if the battle results in disorganization, and defeat is threatened, the men are rallied for a new start. Each year marks a campaign by the League for God and the church. The Rally Day in the fall is a new gathering of the workers about their leaders for a new attack upon sin, indifference and the forces which lead the steps of young people away from faith and service. Two things are necessary to an effective rally: leaders, and those willing to be led; and a third thing is necessary for both; namely, a vital purpose which grips each heart. The Epworth League stands between the Sunday school and the church. It is its business to train the young people of the Sunday school for active church work, in the meantime giving them the necessary opportunities for social development and recreation. It must translate the spiritual lessons of the Sunday school into the religious activities of the church. Many children are brought into the church through the Sunday school; more are now lost to the church each year. Much of this loss is due to the indifference of the parents, but a large part of it can be prevented if the Young People's Societies approach the problem with the proper degree of vigor and originality. The Sunday school should be the recruiting station of the League, even as the League is the recruiting station of the church, and both leaders and members should keep ever before them the fact that the League work is only performing its proper function when it is developing young life for service through the years of maturity. Make sure that Rally Day is more than a mere enthusiastic gathering at the end of the summer vacation. Make it a rally for consecration for definite hard work during the active months to come.

[The editor received an anonymous request on August 2 asking for special treatment of a certain subject in this column in the next issue. The next issue was already on the press and the request could not be complied with. If the writer had signed the letter, the editor would gladly have rendered by mail such service as he could.]

Putting Sand on the Back Track

WHEN the boy goes from home to college, he is in a certain sense born again. To a large degree he is thrown into a new environment, upon his own responsibility. Habits of thought and habits of life which have become more or less natural in the environment of home are supplanted in whole or in part by new habits, both of thought and action.

There is nothing in the college life that is essentially antagonistic to consistent Christian living; but many young men, and young women, too, who have been leaders among the young people in the churches at home, seem suddenly to lose their moorings and sometimes make utter shipwreck of their religious lives during the first term at college. The social life, the fraternity life, the athletic life, all right enough when kept in their proper relations to each other and to the college life as a whole, easily take up the time out of class, to the exclusion of religion and the church. This tendency has been particularly marked at state schools, where, because of our peculiar governmental attitude toward religion, active Christian work under the authority of the college is impossible. The two Christian Associations are able to exert a certain influence for good, but they are unable to do all that is desirable in the creation of a religious atmosphere within the college.

It became evident several years ago that some additional measure must be taken, and the first student pastor was an attempt to find the other way. It proved an experiment very much worth while, and now, as a result, student pastors are maintained in most college towns by nearly all of the evangelical churches. It is the business of a student pastor to learn the church affiliation of each student coming to the college, to meet the student at the train, to visit him in his room, to help him get started right in all the various relationships of college life, to give him definite religious work to do, and to see that the religious life, started at home, develops to its proper fruitage in college, as well as to bring into fellowship with Christ those students who, though coming down from a Christian family, have not professed Christian faith before coming to college.

The student pastor has thus filled the gap in the religious life of the nonsectarian school. The church with which he is connected does not require the transfer of membership, but recognizes the student's membership at home, and admits him to a working fellowship as a student, thus making possible the continuation in college of religious habits and the development there of the religious energies which had been created at home. Parents whose boys and girls are this fall beginning a college course would do well to see that the student pastor of their denomination knows about these students. In the larger colleges it is almost impossible for him to sort out the young folks of his own denomination from the records of the college in time to be of much service to them during their first year. His principal source of information must, of necessity, be the fathers and mothers and the pastors in the home town.

Ambassador Gerard's View

IN his narrative entitled "My Four Years in Germany," now running in the San Francisco Examiner, former Ambassador Gerard tells many things concerning the war which it is well for Americans to know. Of these he writes: "It is only because I believe that our people should be informed that I have consented to write this book."

Briefly he summarizes what he believes to be the actual situation in these words: "I am writing what should have been the last chapter as the foreword of this book, because I want to bring home to our people the gravity of the situation; because I want to tell them that the military and naval power of the German Empire is unbroken; that of the 12,000,000 men whom the Kaiser has called to the colors but 1,500,000 have been killed, 500,000 permanently disabled, not more than 500,000 are prisoners of war, and about 500,000 constitute the number of wounded or on the sick list of each day, leaving at all times about 9,000,000 effectives under arms.

"There have been no great losses in the German navy, and any losses of ships have been compensated for by the building of new ones. The 9,000,000 men and more—for at least 400,000 come of military age in Germany every year—because of their experience in two and a half years of war, are better and more efficient soldiers than at the time when they were called to the colors. Their officers know far more of the science of this war, and the men themselves now have the skill and bearing of veterans.

"Nor should any one believe that Germany will break under starvation or make peace because of revolution. The German nation is not one which makes revolutions. There will be scattered riots in Germany, but no simultaneous rising of the whole people. The officers of the army are all of one class, and of a class devoted to the ideals of autocracy. A revolution of the army is impossible, and at home there are only the boys and old men, easily kept in subjection by the police.

"There is far greater danger of the starvation of our Allies than of the starvation of the Germans. Every available inch of ground in Germany is cultivated, and cultivated by the aid of the old men, the boys and the women, and the 2,000,000 prisoners of war. The arable lands of northern France and of Rumania are being cultivated by the German army with an efficiency never before known in these countries, and most of that food will be added to the food supplies of Germany. Certainly the people suffer; but still more certainly this war will not be ended because of the starvation of Germany.

"The U-boat peril is a very real one for England. Russia may either break up into civil wars or become so ineffective that the millions of German troops engaged on the Russian front may be withdrawn and hurled against the western lines.

"We stand in great peril, and only the use of all our resources, and recognition of the truth as to our enemy, can win this war for us. If Germany wins this war, it means the triumph of the autocratic system. It means the triumph of those who believe not only in war for itself, but in war as a high and noble occupation."

◆

A Touching Gift

INCLOSED you will find a one-dollar gold piece, given to me by my husband on our wedding-day, about sixty years ago. I won't need it much longer, as I am nearly eighty-one years old, and my husband will soon be ninety-two. He reads the Christian Herald with his second sight. I don't want this little dollar to lie idle any longer. I hope it can help some poor little Belgian orphan. I would really like to know if you receive it. Then I would know it had begun its work. Mrs. J. W. L.

Spirit Lake, Iowa.

EXPOSITION INTERNATIONALE
PARIS 1903
MÉDAILLE D'OR
DIPLÔME D'HONNEUR

"Lord, give us bread" is the cry of the world today. This picture shows a waiting bread line in France

Additional Gifts to the Christian Herald Fund for the Relief of Widows and Orphans of the War

——, Beaver, Okla	$1.00
Mrs R R Randall	1.00
Allen H Crary	1.00
A H Reese	1.00
Julia F Abbot	1.00
——, Ellsworth, Me	1.00
"An Interested Reader"	1.00
Katie Kennel	1.00
Mrs E D Horn	1.00
Edw Helfrich	1.00
M Davis	1.00
Mrs Berd Kingman	1.00
Mrs A A Wherley	1.00
Miss L C Bronaugh	1.00
Friend, Canonsburg, Pa	1.00
Marion Middlemas	1.00
Mrs A A Dinsdale	1.00
J F Dodd	1.00
S H Ayers	1.00
Mrs J B Gregory	1.00
Mr C Haslett	1.00
Mr Ray Luher	1.00
E P G	1.00
Mr Louis Reymond	1.00
Mrs McCloud	1.00
Mrs Jacobson	1.00
——, Decatur, Texas	1.00
Gertrude Frisbie	1.00
Mrs E H Whitehurst	1.00
Clyde Salisbury	1.00
Mrs E J Hunt	1.00
Miss Nellie Schock	1.00
Rev D Graessle	1.00
L J Baker	1.00
Mrs Catharine Bastin	1.00
Mother, Albion, Idaho	1.00
Mrs Anna L Miles	1.00
Mrs Rose Lippert	1.00
M M McIntyre	1.00
Elsie H Smith	1.00
Lulu Pearce	1.00
John McDonald	1.00
Mary E Eggleston	1.00
Friend, Germantown, Pa	1.00
——, Roanoke, Va	1.00
W W Arthur	1.00
Friend, Coatesville, Pa	1.00
——, Head Tide, Me	1.00
Lucy V White	1.00
Mrs Elmer Davis	1.00
Mrs G De Nise	1.00
Friend, Milford, Mich	$1.00
"A Shut in" Nashua, N H	1.00
Mrs J A Taylor	1.00
Miss Alice Churchill	1.00
U L A	1.00
J E Covington	1.00
Mrs N A Y	1.00
Mrs Lida E Workman	1.00
Rev V Kunsisto	1.00
Mrs J Kreus	1.00
Geo Neudeck	1.00
Mrs S C Lattimore	1.00
Miss M C Yount	1.00
Dr T J Merryman	1.00
Mrs E A Smith	1.00
D I Culbertson	1.00
Martin Sommer	1.00
Estella Townsend	1.00
Gordon R Morgan	1.00
R B Morgan	1.00
Mrs E D Van Nest	1.00
Miss Sara Woodcock	1.00
Mrs C S Hoadley	1.00
Jacob Becker	1.00
W W Treleaven	1.00
T A Newman	1.00
Rev Wm L Hoffman	1.00
Friend, Zion City, Ill	1.00
Friend, Harford, Pa	1.00
Mrs Clinton Eggleston	1.00
Sarah Walkden	1.00
Mrs Lettie Cobb	1.00
Mrs Eliza W Adams	1.00
Ada B Reed	1.00
Miss S J Grossman	1.00
A F Melcher	1.00
Mrs M A Cassity	1.00
Mrs M A Warner	1.00
Mrs John E Williams	1.00
K M Spencer	1.00
Miss Louise Nottingham	1.00
Miss Mary J Best	1.00
Sue Herr Rutt	1.00
Catherine Shee	1.00
Mrs J A Wimbish, Jr	1.00
Mrs B B Ballanfant	1.00
Mrs A P Stevins	1.00
Mrs M L Goldie	1.00
Mrs Kate Brown	1.00
Chas E Wilcox	1.00
Mrs J H Merkley	1.00
L A Avery	$1.00
James L Ogilvie	1.00
Mrs Thomas Williams	1.00
Mrs M R Jackson	1.00
Mrs Chas Metzger	1.00
Margharetta Grottrup	1.00
Mrs Geo Polley	1.00
H M W	1.00
Hamilton & Leighton Miller	1.00
Mrs M F Palmer	1.00
Mrs L H Haskell	1.00
"Q," New Mexico	1.00
Mrs J W Jones	1.00
Mrs L Chase	1.00
Mrs E Halsey Ball	1.00
Mrs R W Putnam	1.00
Mrs A C Fifere	1.00
Minnie R Walkup	1.00
Albert Somerlott	1.00
Fannie B George	1.00
Mrs C M Courter	1.00
S R Stanton	1.00
Baby Doris Roth	1.00
——, New Berlin, Pa	1.00
A O B	1.00
Subscriber, San Diego, Calif	1.00
W S S Metzger	1.00
"Illinois"	1.00
Mrs M M Shull	1.00
Mrs C C Bletscher	1.00
Mrs Nettie Nicholson	1.00
Mrs M S Hull	1.00
——, Paterson, N J	1.00
Edith Finster	1.00
E S Hodgson	1.00
Ed T Somervell	1.00
Mrs S J Bossnet	1.00
Evalyn L Wilder	1.00
E Anderson	1.00
J A Sneaver	1.00
——, Battle Creek, Mich	1.00
Miss M R Smith	1.00
W B Miller	1.00
Mrs Amy Krebs	1.00
Mrs R A Keene	1.00
Mrs Hoxsey	.50
——, Gardiner, Me	.50
C G Hildinger	$0.50
——, Victorville, Calif	.50
Mrs A E MacFarlane	.50
Mrs Harlan Baughn	.50
Mr H C Hoffbuhr	.50
Mrs Richard Evans	.50
Mrs N J Chambliss	.50
G L Motsinger	.50
Mrs B M Johnson	.50
Mrs Emily E Stanbridge	.50
Mrs M E Wilkes	.50
Geo L Motsinger	.50
Mrs S L Gilbert	.50
Lottie M Jones	.50
William Greenwood	.50
Mrs Laura V Sawyer	.50
Sister, Jeffersonville, Ill	.50
Friend, Richibucto, N B, Can	.50
Mrs M Chastain	.50
J W Paull	.50
Mrs Hannah Pearson	.50
W B Lewis	.50
Mrs J W Pugh	.50
Rev C H Frady	.50
Kate B Lear	.50
Mrs Joseph La Hue	.50
I X L	.50
Through "Bridegroom's Messenger"	.50
Mrs W H Pirtle	.25
Mrs J W Morris	.25
Mrs Tom Watts	.25
Mrs Walter Marden	.25
Mrs G K Binkerd	.25
Preston Brown	.25
Chas W Freeman	40.00
Miss Annie Shadden	60.00
C F Ballou	7.00
Ladies Aid, Luth Ch, Ellington Prairie, Iowa	9.00
Wm M Deitz	13.00
Friends, Louisville, Ky	4.00
A R P Ch, Ora., S Car	12.00
Christian Church Otego, N. Y.	19.00
Mrs R R Randall	1.25
S A Latimer	12.00
Union S S, Moffat, Utah	$4.51
Ella W Page	8.83
David Watts, Birdsboro, Pa.	3.50
Scotland Charge of U B Church, Chambersburg, Pa	6.25
Mrs F E Nye	9.00
C Agnes Whitmarsh	4.00
A D & J M Yale	7.00
M Evelyn Crockett	6.50
Baptist Friends of Crystal, Mich	6.25
Friend, Kinston, N Car	8.00
First Presby Ch, Holt, Mich	6.50
Mrs M D Bartholomew	1.24
——, Salem, Iowa	2.25
Mrs Wm Statsick	8.00
Mrs E J Currin	12.00
Friends, Laird, Mich	3.29
Friends, North Laird, Mich	1.29
Friends, Mass, Mich	2.22
Clara Moore	5.50
Mary A K C Lambert	.10
Newton Union Sabbath School, Newton, Iowa	150.45
Axel T Johnson	4.00
Myrtle Long	.10
Fay Snider	.10
Beulah, Myrtle and Ora Price	.15
Julia, Florence and Helen Price	.15
Mrs Bessie E Price	.35
Mrs Fannie Elliott	.10
Mr Snider	.15
Mrs S N Dawson	.40
Reader, Billings, Mont	8.00
Edith Rogers	11.00
Mrs C O Strand	4.00
Lutheran S S and C E Soc, McConnellsburg, Pa	10.90
Annie F Patteson	4.00
Friend, Summit Hill, Pa	1.75
La Clede, Ill	.10
Mrs Emeline W Seymour	8.00
Friend, Pittstown, N Y	8.35
Women's Missionary Soc, Southfield, Mich	26.40
John W Heritage	6.00
Friend, Concord, N Car	$3.50
Little Geraldine	.10
Mrs R P Auclaire	1.25
Mrs Ed Halldane	1.25
Mrs Rosella Mason	4.00
Mrs Fannie S Fry	4.00
——, Rochester, N Y	12.00
Fresh Ponds S S, New Brunswick, N J	4.00
Maud L Miller	7.00
Church of Christ, Louisville, Ky.	26.66
Forestdale S S, Forestdale, Mass	8:00
S S, First Bapt Ch, Waterford, Conn	7.60
Mr and Mrs R P Davies	14.00
G P Hawley	10.50
Mrs Anna R Tappan	3.25
Geo Ravn	17.14
Elizabeth Small	9.65
Mrs J C Pfeiffer	1.25
Edna Shore	11.43
Mrs Geo Morris	4.00
Mrs A H Carey	30.00
Mrs M J Baumgardner	.10
Mrs L G Lewis	6.00
L Wohlberg	2.75
H H Berg	1.75
W Arthur Spencer	10.75
——, Stewartville, Minn	6.65
Smithfield Jackson	6.00
D A Pipher	1.25
L H Ward	8.00
J M Dew	4.00
Mrs Mary E Jeffrey	1.65
Miss Mary Wood	.35
W W Bidwell	7.65
Dexter Wells	2.65
J J Wilmert	2.75
Mary E Streeter	200.00
Neeland Bros	100.00
Mrs D Gillespie	25.00
H T Stryker	25.00
Mrs Anna Wagner and Miss Augusta Collins	25.00
Mrs Isabella Porter	25.00
"Reader"	25.00
A S J Phelps	25.00
E M M	25.00
Immanuel Deaconess Inst. Omaha, Nebr	20.00
J J Pounder	$25.00
Mrs W T Williams	20.00
A Reader, Dekalb Junction, N Y	20.00
A Friend of the Needy, Washington, D C	20.00
Charlotte J Snyder	20.00
DeEtte A Cole	20.00
W A Orr	20.00
Mrs Sibilla Knobel	15.00
M E S S, White Pine Mine, Mich	15.00
Prairie Flower Bapt S S, Wellman, Iowa	15.00
Hortense Voter	15.00
Miss Sarah M Parr	15.00
L H Lord	15.00
An orphan, Phoenix, Ariz	10.00
Rev L L Reevy	10.00
A T Tornholm	10.00
Margaret Thompson	10.00
U B Church, Niles, Kans	10.00
Wm Herbert	10.00
Friend, Linden, Pa	10.00
Friend, Leadville, Colo	10.00
Wm J D Bell	10.00
Eleanor L Dexter	10.00
C B, Bernardsville, N J	10.00
"Anonymous", Beloit, Wis	10.00
Friend, Bethel, Conn	10.00
Esther L Strom	10.00
A H Byrd	10.00
Mrs C F Brumm	10.00
Mrs C Philipbar	10.00
Archibald McCormick	10.00
Mrs N H Fry	10.00
L A M, Montgomery, Ohio	10.00
Mr and Mrs Oryer Boyce	10.00
Woman's Miss'y Soc., Grandview, Iowa	10.00
C A Williams	10.00
Mrs Ida Blee	10.00
J L Snavely and family	10.00
First Cong'al Ch, Belle Fourche, S Dak	10.00
L R J, Edna, Kans	10.00
Mrs Elizabeth Laing	10.00
Nellie Mackey	$10.00
Mr and Mrs L C Miller	10.00
L W Felter	10.00
H G, Seattle, Wash	10.00
C L Moore and family	10.00
M Kelgard	10.00
Pherson M E S S, Circleville, Ohio	10.00
Ladies Aid Soc, Presby Ch, Shelbyville, Tenn	10.00
J T Osnes	10.00
Mary V Reynolds	10.00
Mrs M J Jackson	10.00
C W Kessler	10.00
Mrs C Wiklund	10.00
Miss Annie Caruthers	10.00
Mrs E R I and children	10.00
Mrs E W Sweet	5.00
——, Farmington, Iowa	5.00
Dr R W Frey	5.00
Frank Lehner	5.00
Miss Annie C Tepper	5.00
W H Housel	5.00
J H Walter and family	5.00
Mrs M M H., Greenville, Pa.	5.00
——, Cape May, C H, N J	5.00
Mr and Mrs I J Tipler	5.00
——, Vincennes, Ind	5.00
Mrs Wm E Gray	5.00
Mrs H S F, Jordan, Ont., Can	5.00
Mrs N A Maser	5.00
Mrs Elizabeth R Wertman	5.00
Milford Lafferty and Friends	5.00
——, New Lebanon, Pa	5.00
Lydia V Joseph	5.00
M J, Sewickley, Pa	5.00
A S Newcomb	5.00
D W Cowdrey	5.00
W J Hineman	5.00
The May Bakery	5.00
Emma A Cowles	5.00
District School No. 7, Lyons, N Y	5.00
O E Rose	5.00
Mrs A B S, Mansfield, Ohio	5.00
Mrs J O Martin	5.00
A E Lane	5.00
Miss Grace H Wilson	5.00

Additional acknowledgments in subsequent issues of the Christian Herald.

Send all gifts for this fund to the Christian Herald, 93 Bible House, New York City

The Latest National Test of the Franklin Car

THERE never was a time when so many people were interested in a lowered cost of automobile use and maintenance.

It becomes a vital question as gasoline and tires go up in price.

What motorists want is free use of their cars: freedom from frozen radiators, repairs and car troubles; greater ease of handling; safety; economy; and the *utility* of the enclosed car for *general use.*

There is something for every motorist to think about in the Franklin National Efficiency Demonstration of July 13, 1917.

One hundred and seventy-nine Franklin Touring Cars—Series 9—in all parts of the United States, over roads good and bad, and in weather partly fair and partly rainy, recorded an average of *40.3 miles to one gallon of gasoline.*

Franklin National Efficiency Demonstration Rules and Regulations

1. ***Date***—Test to be made on Friday, July 13, 1917, regardless of road and weather conditions.
2. ***Equipment***—Test to be made with Franklin Series 9 Touring Car, strictly stock model. Tires to be inflated to at least 40 pounds. Top should be down and windshield open, unless weather prevents. Car to carry regular stock equipment only.
3. ***Fuel***—Use ONE gallon of ordinary grade of gasoline, testing between 60 and 65 degrees. DO NOT use a special high test gasoline. Obtain certificate of the quality of the gasoline.

   Use one gallon gasoline from measure certified to by local Sealer of Weights and Measures.
4. ***Observers***—Test to be supervised by two disinterested parties of unquestionable standing, preferably an officer of your local automobile club, a representative of the press, or some high city official.

   Duties of Observers: See that trip register on speedometer is at zero. Take accurate reading of speedometer and mark it down. At close of test take another reading of speedometer and report results in miles and fractions thereof.

   Observers should inspect certificate as to test of fuel and satisfy themselves as to this point in any other way necessary.

   Observers should satisfy themselves that one gallon of gasoline has been properly measured and used as the supply. Note that the main gasoline tank and any other possible source of supply except specified container, is disconnected.

   Observers should trace out and inspect the piping from the container to the carburetor, to be sure that everything is as represented.
5. ***Passenger Load***—To consist of driver and two observers only, one to sit in front with the driver.
6. ***Route***—Lay out your course so that you can return to starting point. Start to be made from your own place of business, automobile club headquarters, or from a prominent hotel or equally well-known place. Cover a well-known route so the mileage shown by speedometer may be checked up from common knowledge.
7. ***Weight***—Car to be weighed on city scales immediately after test is completed and while the three occupants are still in the car.
8. ***Speed***—For maximum economy, maintain as near 23 miles per hour as possible, except when coasting. Coasting has always been allowed in official economy trials. Call observer's attention to fact that you will coast whenever you can.
9. ***Report***—The results to be attested to by driver and observers before a Notary Public on certificate furnished for the purpose. Mail one copy to the factory; retain the other.

Franklin Establishes New World's Record for Gasoline Mileage

The conditions of the test are quite as significant as the results.

These conditions are printed on this page. They can be followed by *any* make of car, or by any two or more makes of cars in competition.

They open up to any motor car owner a simple, positive check on the performance of his car.

The man who is undecided which of several makes of cars to buy, need only put the cars through this test to get an unfailing gauge on their *relative thrift*—not only in gasoline, but in tires and every other item that enters into the operation of a car.

How Gasoline Economy Shows Efficiency Throughout the Car

Every automobile engineer knows, whether he admits it or not, that gasoline mileage is the final test of the *easy-rolling qualities* of a car. Easy-rolling means minimized friction, and where there is little friction less power is required to propel the car.

It is a fact that, on the same amount of initial power, the Franklin will *coast farther than any other car.* This is a result of its scientific-light-weight and flexible construction, its balance and resiliency, the quality of its materials and its sound workmanship.

Back of this minimizing of fuel waste, you see Franklin *Direct-Air-Cooling*—its influence on the efficiency of the Franklin engine, its elimination of the usual 177 heavy and complicated water-cooling parts.

High gasoline bills always indicate friction or excessive dead weight—power *diverted* from mileage and consumed in dragging the car.

Dead weight means a rigid construction—a stiff-riding car, destructive to tires and expensive in repairs and depreciation.

At this time, when so many motorists are tending towards Enclosed Cars, it is well to know that every advantage of Franklin construction *applies equally to the Franklin Enclosed Models.*

It is still a new thought to many, this practical adaptability of the Franklin Enclosed Car—with its protection from heat or dust, from wind or rain, from cold or snow—ready for as hard and as free use as any open model, and with practically the same economy of operation.

It was the efficiency and road ability of the Franklin that first pointed the way to the use of the Enclosed Car for all purposes.

Over a period of fifteen years the Franklin has been urging and demonstrating automobile economy. For a while it did not have much of an audience; the public eye was filled with other things.

Franklin Dealers Ready to Prove Franklin Facts

Nowadays most automobile announcements are talking Thrift—but few are *proving it* by facts and figures. The idea seems to be to find what the public wants and then *claim* it vociferously.

There are no two ways about this Thrift question. Either a car has it or it has not. If it has, it can be demonstrated.

Your Franklin dealer will be glad to *demonstrate to you* any claims we make for the Franklin Car. Ask him.

Touring Car	*2280 lbs.*	*$2050.00*
Cabriolet	*2485 lbs.*	*2850.00*
Town Car	*2610 lbs.*	*3200.00*
Runabout	*2160 lbs.*	*$2000.00*
Sedan	*2610 lbs.*	*2950.00*
Limousine	*2620 lbs.*	*3200.00*
Four-pass. Roadster	*2280 lbs.*	*$2050.00*
Brougham	*2575 lbs.*	*2900.00*

All Prices F. O. B. Syracuse

FRANKLIN AUTOMOBILE COMPANY, Syracuse, N. Y., U. S. A.

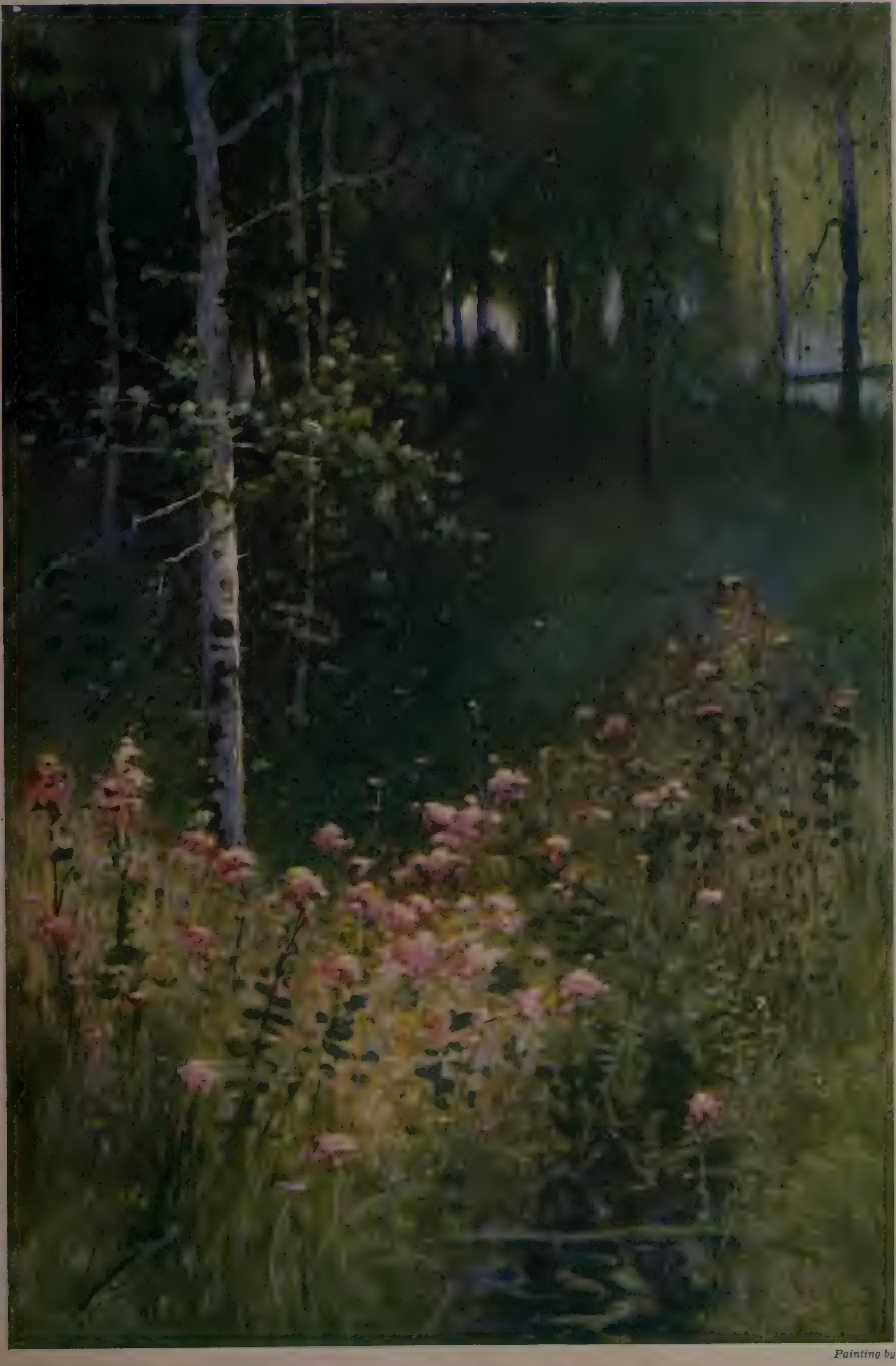
Christian Herald

COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

SUBSCRIPTION, $2.00 PER ANNUM
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

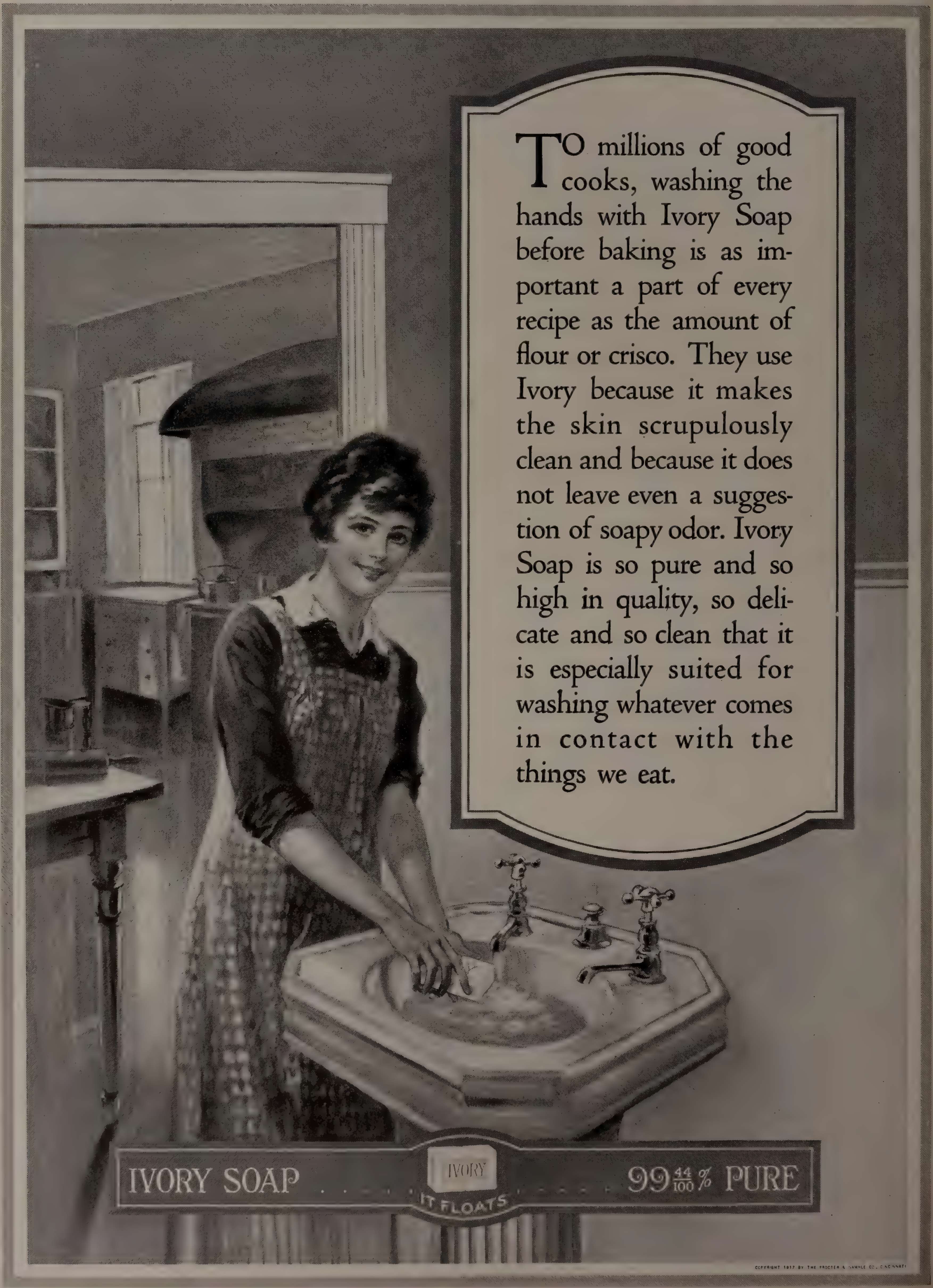
NEW YORK, SEPTEMBER 5, 1917

VOL. 40—NO. 36. PRICE 5 CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK



Painting by C. P. Rising

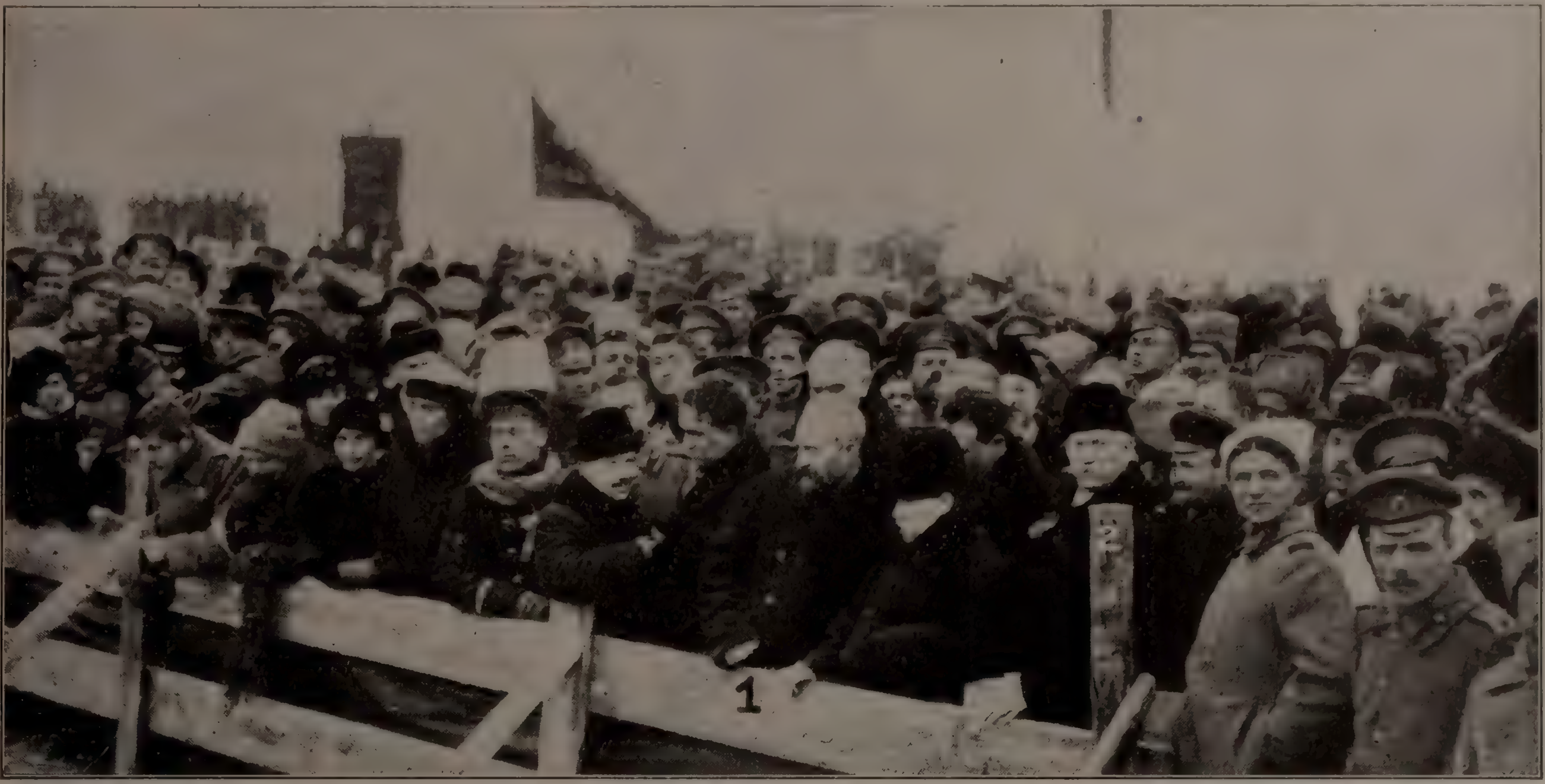
In Canada's now lonely fields joepye-weed softly blows;
But where her sons fight, o'er the seas, a redder flower grows!



TO millions of good cooks, washing the hands with Ivory Soap before baking is as important a part of every recipe as the amount of flour or crisco. They use Ivory because it makes the skin scrupulously clean and because it does not leave even a suggestion of soapy odor. Ivory Soap is so pure and so high in quality, so delicate and so clean that it is especially suited for washing whatever comes in contact with the things we eat.

COPYRIGHT 1917 BY THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO., CINCINNATI

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
AN ILLUSTRATED NEWS WEEKLY FOR THE HOME



Premier Prince Lvoff (1) and M. Miliukoff, Foreign Minister (2), with soldiers and peasants at the graveside of the martyrs who died in the name of Russian liberty

The New Freedom in Russia

By MAYNARD OWEN WILLIAMS

Mailed at Harbin, Manchuria, July 25, 1917

HARBIN, Manchuria, is the front door to the new Russia. Twenty years ago it did not exist. It is the child of the Chinese Eastern Railway, which is the hope of the new republic. In 1898 the Russian government secured the right to extend the Siberian Railway from Mandshuriya, on the Siberian-Manchurian frontier, to Pogranitchnaia, on the Manchurian-Siberian frontier, across the bulge of Manchuria to a point where the projection of the Siberian coastline reached south to the port of Vladivostock. This would make possible a direct line from the Siberian Railway to the Ussuri line, instead of bending hundreds of miles to the north, as the boundary does. The right was also secured to build a branch line from this new railway south to Port Arthur and Dairen, then called Dalny.

By the end of three years sixteen hundred miles of railway had been completed, and defenses had been built at all the strategic points. European cities were being constructed on the leased grounds along the railway line, when Japan challenged the advance of the big bear and the Russo-Japanese War broke out. By the Portsmouth Treaty, a little talkfest arranged by one Teddy, at which both the Russians and the Japanese, now our brave allies, asserted that they were robbed of victory, the southern part of this mushroom line was ceded to Japan. Today it forms the flourishing South Manchuria Railway. But the Russians were allowed to keep the section of railway from Harbin to Changchun, and a good understanding was soon arrived at between the two lines.

Soon the term "Trans-Siberian" came into being, and professional world-circlers began to make new speed records. Fast expresses were put on from Vladivostock and Dairen to Moscow, Berlin, Paris and Ostend, for London. Siberia the Unknown became a tourist route, which was all very well, and may or may not have had anything to do with the Great War or the recent Revolution.

Weird tales began to appear of how a copy of the Survey or the Masses, dropped from a car window by an extravagant tourist, had awakened the people of Siberia to a new desire for freedom. Which lightly skips over the fact that not one man in ten thousand along that line can read English. Then the Great War came and Russia sent a lot of German prisoners into detention camps, where they taught the peasants German and democracy overnight and thus precipitated the recent abdication of the Czar of all the Russias.

Such romances, even if they were true, would be no more wonderful than the actual fact. Russia, whose Czars, from Peter the Great down, had dreamed of a port on the Mediterranean and the possession of Constantinople, found that that way was blocked by a German dream of the Bagdadbahn and a new outlet on the Persian Gulf. Russia tried her hardest to break the German line along an eastern front which extended from the Gulf of Riga to Khanikin; but her window on the Mediterranean and her front door on Europe were alike closed.

She needed munitions and war supplies of all kinds, steel products and railway materials, and her front door was closed by an impenetrable wall. She turned her house around, and Harbin the Insignificant became the hope of a mighty empire. Through this junction point most of the imports of Russia had to come.

Then came the revolution and the startling declaration of an idealized but imperfect and unsubstantial socialism, with "no annexations and no indemnities." Peter the Great's mighty dream of conquest was repudiated by workmen and soldiers whose control of the government was far from complete. But that meant giving up the dream of seeing some Russian cathedral, with its bulbous towers, gazing down upon the Bosphorus and the bustling Golden Horn.

IF Russia stands by that declaration, her face will be irrevocably turned toward the waking East. Harbin will become the permanent entrance to the new Russia. A port that is not ice-bound in winter will again be an absolute necessity. That will involve China and Japan. The Russo-Japanese Alliance will then become far closer than it is now, or an awakened Russia, worn with the task of carrying on a great war along a long front but trained and strengthened by that very ordeal, will again have to cross swords with her Asiatic ally, who is strengthening herself with every voyage of her many ships and every turn of her countless spindles.

Whatever the outcome of this war, Russia's western front will be held by powers from whose hearts peace terms of whatever kind cannot wipe out a feeling of enmity. That will give new importance to Russia's Asiatic interests. Japan must be enlisted as a closer friend or fought as an enemy. Harbin is the strategic point from which two railway lines reach out toward the coast of Asia.

It is not a pleasant fact to face, but one-third of the people on this globe are to-day without responsible government. China and Russia are at present without any well-established authority. Both are reaching toward democracy, but the siege-gun is inevitable. The present condition of disorder and indecision may be temporary. But to ignore the fact that it exists is to expect illiterate lands to achieve results which more advanced nations won only after bloodshed and a long period of dangerous absence of centralized authority. Each revolution, more or less, has its reign of terror.

Szechuan today is divided between several rulers. But, worse than that, it is given over to robbery and disorders. China as a whole is for the time being without national government in any true sense.

Honest and liberal-minded men in China seek a return of law and order, even if it mean the sacrifice of the republican form of government, which, in any case, has thus far been only nominal. The inevitable disturbance caused by a political upheaval involving more than four hundred million men makes many who desire to see the rights of men guaranteed wonder whether it was an advantage to cast off the authority of an autocrat and assume the lawlessness and unrest of an idealistic but impracticable republic in which authority is centered in no one. So with Russia. In the capital and in the more enlightened cities, the light of a new liberty is shining on the glorified faces of those who were ready to die if only the rights of man might be won. But in the remote districts the same enthusiasm does not exist, the same leaders cannot be found, the same substitution for police and municipal control cannot be immediately effected.

Conditions in Harbin are today far worse than they were under the Czar. Conscientious officials do not know to whom to turn for authority. Meanwhile men whose patriotism need not be questioned, but whose control over disturbing elements is utterly lacking, are crying for an absolute freedom from the few men who are now competent to hold office and maintain law and order. Anarchy only can follow if the excusable and natural but impractical desires of the workmen and soldiers are accomplished. The trend is to throw off hated authority rather than to seek to preserve the authority—either by men of the masses or men of the classes—that can preserve orderly government in the midst of a political and mental chaos caused by sudden change.

There is no limit to which impassioned men with a taste of the new freedom cannot go. Returned Russians from America, who had lived for years under a democracy, sought to have the Root Commission excluded from Russia on the ground that they represented the capitalist class rather than the common people. With many of these, Charles Edward Russell was the one member who was really admired, and even he was thought to be traveling in very dangerous company.

Night after night, here in Harbin, murders and robberies are committed by soldiers and working men whose representatives in the Council of Workmen and Soldiers' Delegates would be the first to condemn their conduct. But during the transference of power, there is no sufficient authority, just as in Szechuan, in the district between two armies that refuse to come to grips, brigands and pirates carry on their depredations unimpeded.

Turkey had its counter-revolution, and among those who sought to end the rule of the Young Turk there were men as wise and patriotic as among the Russian revolutionists. China has just had a counter-revolution of petty proportions, even though the failure of the strong man, Yuan Shi Kai, should have proven the folly of tampering with a people who have shown in no uncertain way their desire for republican government. A counter-revolution is as logical as a revolution, for revolution seeks to cast off established authority, and counter-revolution seeks to throw off authority which has not yet thoroughly entrenched itself nor proven its sincerity and efficacy.

Under the old régime in Russia, manufacturers, miners, railway men, and soldiers performed their tasks unwillingly. But they performed them. Coal for the railways was always slow in coming, but it came. Manufacturers did not trust their ruler, nor did they like him, but they went on with their work—because authority existed.

Today Russia is trying out the grandest experiment in socialism the world has ever seen. Never before have governmental bodies been in the hands of the working and fighting classes to anything like the same extent. Russia has the chance to establish a democracy in which the working classes truly rule—such a democracy as the rest of the world does not know. But meanwhile, these would-be rulers have lost control, or rather, they have never had it. Trade is demoralized, manufacture stopped. The railways are in far worse condition than before, and the railways are the hope of a belligerent Russia. Miners refuse to work and mines are closed because of political unrest. The army, which went ahead with a dash two weeks ago, has now stopped for want of organization in the field and in the industrial world behind the trenches. [This article was written before the mutiny and the retreat across Galicia and Bukowina.] Democracy, jealous of its humble personnel, is sacrificing through disorder those things for which democracy fights. Men who served the old régime, but who are as sincere protagonists of true democracy as the veriest workmen, are prevented from exerting their recognized abilities because they have never worn overalls or fought as common soldiers.

An aged grenadier on sentry duty in Petrograd

The outcome of all this is hovering in the balance, and the issue may be decided during the time that this article is on its long voyage. Democracy may prove its true humility and sincerity by enlisting expert aid, or, jealous of its rights, may forfeit its victory. Only time can tell.

It was hoped that Russia would profit by the examples of France and America; but while history furnishes examples it does not always teach methods. The French method would certainly be no improvement. When we praise the French Revolution we mean the completed result and not the Reign of Terror. When we laud the patriotism of the American colonists, we overlook the fact that when our country was at its lowest ebb, there must have been among the bloody-footed followers of Washington at Valley Forge those who questioned whether after all, England had not been a considerate master.

Russia has this chance, not of following the example of America and France, but, while carrying on a war for democracy against the militarism and autocracy of the Central Powers, of establishing the rights of the common man in government to a degree that has never before been seen. She fights a double battle, and the fate of humanity may depend upon the outcome of either conflict. To win the rights of humanity in its broadest sense, including the capitalist, the lawyer, the professor and the business man, Russian democracy, speaking and acting through workmen and soldiers, must recognize the worth and rights of all classes of mankind. Here is the grandest experiment in sociology in this revolutionary age. Victory for all-embracing humanity will be the greatest advance of history. But the present is dark.

That fact should not discourage those who hope for a new freedom. No such change as is hoped for can be accomplished with ease and dispatch. In this day, when shoes are too expensive for the well-to-do in America, the Russian peasant wears boots which use up as much leather as three pairs of American shoes. The customs of centuries cannot be changed in a day. But a mighty change is taking place in Russia, bigger than the volleys in Petrograd, bigger than the Council of Workmen's and Soldiers' Delegates, bigger than the millions who are involved. Russia and the world need more than human guidance in this darkest hour before the dawn of a new day.

A Week in the World's News

President Wilson's Reply to the Pope on Page 940

DRAFTING INCOMES. The Senate Finance Committee's scheme of additional income taxes was under fire in the Senate on August 20, 21, and 22. Senator Johnson of California and Senator LaFollette of Wisconsin both attacked the bill, as falling far short of what the people had a right to expect, and both declared that the nation should conscript wealth as well as life. The Senate voted on a surtax schedule on August 22, adopting, by 35 to 31, additional taxes running from one per cent. on incomes of between $5,000 and $7,500 to fifty per cent. on incomes of a million dollars. The temper of the Senate indicated that similar levies would be made against war profits. The Senate, on August 24, adopted an amendment to the revenue bill increasing by four per cent. the present income tax of two per cent. on corporations. This tax yielded $180,000,000 this year. President Wilson on August 20 fixed a basic price of two dollars a ton at the mine for soft coal. Judge Robert S. Lovitt was designated as Federal agent in control of coal traffic on the railways. Following the fixing of the soft coal price, the President gave his attention to anthracite and steel, having been provided by the Federal Trade Commission with complete estimates of the cost of production of both industries, as well as in the copper industry, which is expected to come in for its share of regulations later. The President, on August 23, fixed the basic price of anthracite, at the mine, at $4.00 to $5.30, limiting jobbers' profits to thirty cents per ton and providing for the regulation of retailers' profits.

BRITISH LABOR IN STOCKHOLM. On August 20 the Miners' Federation of Great Britain, voting 376 to 354, decided against British representation at the international Socialist conference in Stockholm, reversing a previous decision. On the following day the British Labor Conference, by the narrow margin of 3,000 in a vote of 2,500,000, stood by its former decision to send delegates.

DRAFT OFFICERS TO PRISON. Two members of a local exemption board in New York City, who had been indicted for conspiring to defeat the Conscription Act by taking bribes for exemptions, pleaded guilty in the Federal Court at New York on August 20, admitting having taken over $3,000, part of which had been returned. Both were given maximum sentences of two years' imprisonment. The man accused of being their go-between stood trial and was convicted and given a similar sentence.

I. W. W. LEADERS ARRESTED. Federalized Idaho Guardsmen at Spokane on August 19 arrested James Rowan, under whose leadership a lumber workers' strike was being planned in Oregon and Washington. Twenty-six other members of the organization were also arrested, and the headquarters and meeting-hall were raided. The men were declared military prisoners, and it was inferred that the arrest was made on orders from Washington as a part of the general plan to put a stop to the activities of this organization. The strike, which had been planned to include construction workers and harvest hands, as well as the loggers, did not develop. The President is understood to be making personal investigation of the I. W. W. through Judge Covington of the District of Columbia bench.

SHIPWORKERS' STRIKE. At a meeting attended by nearly 2,000 shipyard workers in New York on August 21, a resolution sponsored by the machinists was heartily acclaimed, by which all the shipyard workers in the port of New York were called on strike. The men were seeking higher wages and the unionizing of shops. Strenuous efforts were to be made to pull all civilian labor out of the navy yard. It was expected that more than 11,000 men would be involved in the strike. Government mediators immediately took up the problem involved in the disaffection of the men. Attempts were to be made to institute strikes in other navy yards, but 7,000 men of the League Island Navy Yard at Philadelphia, in a resolution which was presented to Secretary Daniels, pledged their loyalty and cooperation. The men of the New York and other navy yards followed the example of the League Island workers and remained at work.

THE THIN BLUE LINE. Boston on August 20 welcomed the fifty-first national encampment of the Army of the Republic, which was attended by one soldier in gray, Major Frank M. Burroughs, now in the government service in Washington. In spite of their years the veterans insisted on the usual parade, as an evidence of the loyalty which led them to battle, and which still marks them as first among American citizens. The lines of blue and gray are thinning. The nation which was reborn in the struggle of the 60's remembers both, grateful to one and honoring the courage of the other.

DRAFT ACT CONSTITUTIONAL. United States Judge Emory Spear of the Southern District of Georgia on August 20 declared the Selective Draft Act constitutional.

FRAGMENTS OF NEWS. A fire on August 20, due to spontaneous combustion, destroyed Pier 26 in Brooklyn, damaged a British steamer and also a Norwegian steamer, destroyed several barges, and did damage estimated at $500,000. . . . The Japanese Commission to the United States, headed by Viscount Ishii, reached Washington on August 22, where it was officially received by representatives of the national government. The commission expected to be in Washington for two or three weeks, and then to make a tour of the country. . . . Cuba has shown its mettle as an ally by turning over to the United States government, free of cost, four out of five German merchantmen seized in Cuban ports, and by offering to the United States government ground for a mobilization and training camp for American forces. The offer was accepted by the American government. . . . A threatened strike of British railwaymen was settled on August 20 by conciliation under the Defense of the Realm Act. . . . Porto Rico, which recently voted itself dry, is now considering the establishment of woman suffrage. . . . John B. White, international president of the United Mine Workers of America, has issued a call to laboring men: "To play our part in the war manfully with unstinted loyalty to these United States." . . . Seven hundred American Jews are being permitted to return to the United States from Palestine, by way of Switzerland. . . . Austria-Hungary refused to accept China's declaration of war against her, notifying the Chinese Foreign Office that it considered the declaration unconstitutional and illegal, since it did not carry the approbation of both houses of the Chinese Parliament. . . . Two Virginia mountaineers were given sentences of five years in the Federal penitentiary

Continued on page 941

Hoover Warns of World Meat Famine

He Tells How Every Citizen Can Cooperate in the Nation-wide Food Campaign

Girl scouts of Washington, D. C., learning to cook perishable foods. They are wearing the Food Conservation uniform

THE recent rapid increase in the price of all meats, in spite of the passage of the Food Bill, is warning that the world is coming face to face with a meat famine. It cannot be hoped that meats will decline in price during the war. Indeed, according to Commissioner Hoover, "a high range of prices for meats and animal products for many years to come confronts this country."

He has cited figures to prove that the nation's cattle, sheep and hogs are dwindling rapidly under the demands of war (in Allied Europe they threaten to be wiped out entirely) and that fabulously high prices in Europe and America will extend to lard, butter, cheese, leather, fats, oils and wools.

He is advocating government control of this country's meat exports and calls upon our live-stock breeders to lay plans at once for enormously increased flocks and herds.

He pleads that all rich, well-to-do, middle-class and other non-manual laborers in the United States greatly reduce their meat consumption, and leave more for the fighting men and male and female war-workers of Allied lands. As a meat conservation measure for America in this crisis, it is urged that our comparatively little utilized fish supply be thoroughly harvested and marketed and more generally eaten.

Decided measures are well under way to control the supply and price of bread and breadstuffs. The Food Administration will undertake to maintain a standard price for wheat and to supervise the storage and distribution of grain. The millers have agreed to cooperate. In keeping with American business genius, a great corporation is being formed to administer the manifold ramifications of the enterprise.

REGARDING the new and serious meat situation Commissioner Hoover has issued a formal statement, which in the main follows:

"A total decrease of 115,005,000 in the world's meat-producing animals is shown in a comparison of present with pre-war conditions. While the increase of cattle in the United States was 7,090,000 in this period, the total world decrease was 28,080,000. Sheep decreased 3,000,000 in the United States and 54,500,000 in the world. Hogs increased 6,275,000 in the United States, but decreased 32,425,000 in the world supply.

"The demands made by war on the American meat supply are further shown in the growth of our meat exports for the year ending June 30, 1916, which were 1,339,193,000 pounds, as compared with 493,848,000 pounds for a three year pre-war average. These exports have chiefly gone to our Allies, whose capital stock of animals has decreased by 33,000,000 heads.

"The men in the armies, the men engaged in the shops, and the millions of women forced to physical labor, have required a greatly increased supply of animal products. Millions of individuals to whom fresh meat twice a week was a luxury are now, by necessity of their extreme physical labor, eating it twice daily.

"The supply of wool and leather has decreased in a period when additional demands for the extra amount of normal clothing required for the soldiers must be met. All European countries have drastically reduced the consumption of meat and clothing among the non-war workers to a point that would seem impossible to the American people, but despite this the actual meat, fat, wool and leather consumption in the Allied countries has increased as a result of the war. Under the pressure of these forces Europe has been eating into its herds and flocks, and thus is burning the candle at both ends.

"The problem facing the American people is not only one of supplying the immediate demands of the Allies, but one which is more far-reaching in its future significance. As the war goes on there will be a constant lessening of the capital stock of food animals of the world. Among our western Allies the demand outruns further every day the decreasing production, and as shipping becomes further shortened by continued submarine destruction, less tonnage can be devoted to fodder and further reduction of the herds must ensue. These destructive forces have given rise to reactions in many directions.

"The world's supply of meat and dairy products of animal fats and industrial fats, wool and hides are all involved not only now but for far into the future.

"The immediate problem is to furnish increased meat supplies to the Allies to maintain them during the war. There is only one immediate solution to the short supply of meat for export pending the increase in our herds and flocks, which will take years. During the course of the war we can, just as with the cereals, reduce the consumption and eliminate the waste, particularly among those classes which can best afford it. In the meantime, in order to protect all of our people, we must carefully control our meat exports in order that the people shall not be denied this prime necessity of life.

"The waters of our coasts and lakes are enormously rich in food fish and shell fish. Our streams, too, contribute a great quantity of fish. Many varieties are now not used for human food but are thrown away or used for fertilizer. Habit has confined our use of fish to a few varieties, and inadequate methods of commercial handling have limited our uses of these largely to only certain days in the week.

"With better marketing facilities, with better understanding of how to use the most varieties, with proper preservation by smoking and salting and by establishing plants for frozen fish, we can increase greatly our supply and thus relieve largely the pressure due to the inadequate supply of meat. Every fish eaten is that much gained in solving the present problem of living. The products of the land are conserved by eating those of the sea."

AN intensive nation-wide propaganda is under way, urging the people of this country to learn to use to the furthest possible degree vegetables, perishable products and corn and barley as food, in order that the wheat may be available for shipment to the Allies. A large corps of experts is preparing for general distribution suggestions and recipes for the use of corn particularly as human food, palatable and nourishing.

Mr. Hoover believes that the future safety of the United States is largely dependent upon the manner in which the people obey the law in relation to food control, food conservation and food distribution. Democracy itself, he insists, is staked on the issue, and he calls upon every farmer, every distributor, every housewife and every consumer to assist him in what many thinkers regard as the greatest task ever assigned a citizen of the United States.

"Waste nothing and substitute." This is the slogan. Mr. Hoover doesn't mean that the impure shall be substituted for the pure, or that the people shall consume food any less wholesome than the food they have been nourished upon in the past. But where practicable, he wants corn substituted for wheat, and asks the people to eat more vegetables and less meat. Indeed, he declares, this must be the policy of the home kitchen, if there is to be anything substantial left for the field kitchen.

The Administration may be greatly aided if the following rules are pretty generally adopted:

Use corn, oatmeal, rye and barley bread, and non-wheat breakfast-foods.

Use stale bread for cooking, toast, etc., and eat less pastry.

Use more fish and less beef, mutton and pork.

Eat more vegetables.

Save the fats. We are the world's greatest fat-wasters. Fat is food. Use butter on the table as usual, but not in cooking. Soap contains fats. Don't waste it. Make your own washing soap out of fats saved at home.

Save the sugar. We use about three times as much per day per capita as our Allies. So that there may be enough sugar for all reasonable purposes at reasonable prices, use less candy and sweet drinks. Don't stint in putting up jams or preserves, for these will save butter.

Use perishable foods. Buy near home. Distance means money.

THE ENERGIES OF GRACE

A SERMON

By

*REV. J. H. JOWETT, D.D.**

TEXT—II Tim. 2:1. "Thou, therefore, my child, be strengthened in the grace that is in Christ Jesus."

"THOU, therefore, *my* child." How graciously tender is the expression! But then surely we should expect the Lord's evangelist to be of gentle deportment. The herald of grace ought himself to be a gracious man. Of all woeful contradictions a graceless messenger of grace is perhaps the most forbidding. The lamp-post which proclaims the way to the laundry ought itself to be clean. The ambassador who is in the service of the Lord of Grace must himself be gracious. To exhibit harshness and inconsiderateness in the ministry of redemption is to take the surest way to nullify our work. How tender, therefore, is the apostle's approach to his youthful fellow-disciple! "My child."

The phrase betokens kinship, interest, yearning affection. And the circumstances make the expression doubly gracious. Timothy's zeal is losing some of its heat; his energy is somewhat flagging; his boldness is become a little wavering. Timidity and laxity are showing themselves in his religious life. How easy it might have been for the aged apostle to have been harsh and indignant! But his mode of expression reveals the tenderness of his spirit. "My child."

So much depends upon the manner in which we approach our fellows. We can do a great deal with bees when our hands are washed in sugar and water, and we can do a great deal with men when we approach them in a spirit of graciousness. And it is especially true that when we draw near to those whose spiritual devotion is wavering, and when our approach is just steeped in the sweetness of Christian affection and prompted by a soft and gentle solicitude, we employ a mighty power by which to constrain them back to the forsaken ways. "Thou, therefore, my child."

How redolent it is of the Master! Surely it is a flower from the Master's garden! I remember how in the Master's life he often used such terms when he wanted to hearten some timid and wavering soul. "Daughter, thy faith hath saved thee." "Son, thy sins are forgiven thee." I say that the apostle has got his Master's manner and speech. The apostle of grace was gracious.

"BE *strengthened in the grace that is in Christ Jesus.*" "The grace." That is the word that staggers an expositor. One might attempt to describe a pebble, but who will dare to attempt the description of a continent? There are words which might be justly called continental words. Here is one, "love"; here is another, "peace"; and here is a third, "joy"; and here is a fourth, "grace." And what can one do with a continent except to make tours of exploration about it, each tour opening out new tracks, and unveiling vistas of unexpected glory? But who can be said to know a continent? Who knows Europe? We sometimes hear of a man knowing Switzerland, but the word is used in a very imperfect sense. Nay, who knows the wonders of a single furrow, and vast spaces of country lie yet undiscovered and unexplored. No wonder that the apostle speaks of "the unsearchable riches of Christ." Eternity alone will afford scope for adequate exploration.

What, then, shall we say of this grace? Grace is spiritual energy; it is the outgoing energy of the eternal Spirit of God. When I had written this last sentence, I felt that it was all so vague and inapprehensible. I thought of my congregation before me, and how little a service such a sentence would render them. And a secret counsellor said to me, "Go out of thy study for a while, and ask the Earth to be thy commentary." So I put down my pen, and closed my book, and left my study behind, and went out to seek the help of Mother Earth.

"O Earth, teach me," I said. And the Earth replied, "How standest thou? On this wealthy, rotating, roving globe, how standest thou? I hold thee! By the energy of gravitation, I keep thee in thy place."

Then I hurled a stone; at a few paces distant the stone sought the earth again. "I drew it," cried the Earth; "by my own energy I allured it to my breast. Take this energy of gravitation and let it be to thee a helpmeet in the interpretation of the energy of grace."

Then I took up a pebble. I found that the pebble was compounded of masses of minute atoms, and there they were, bound together in close and indissoluble fellowship. "I bind them," cried the Earth, "by the energy of affinity and cohesion I make them one. I take the oddments and weld them into unity. Take this energy of cohesion and let it be to thee a minister in expounding the energies of grace."

And then I looked about me and noted here a blade of grass, and there a fern, and yonder a flower and a tree. "And how are these brought into being?" I said to my Mother Earth.

"I raise them up by the energy of fertility. In my breast they find the resources for their growth. By me they are fed and sustained. Take with thee the energy of fertility and let it be to thee a suggestion of the energy of grace."

"And what of this?" I said, pointing to a mass of putrid, decaying, stenchful matter in the corner of a field, "and what of this corruption?"

"Oh," said my Mother Earth, "here the energies of dissolution are at work. My sister-energies of air and light are co-operating with me, and by dissolution we shall accomplish transformation. The corruptible shall become the minister of life. The stenchful shall be the nurse of the bluebell and the daisy and the wild rose. The putrid shall be creative of the beautiful."

I ceased my communion with Mother Earth and I returned to my study. In my mind I carried back the energy of gravity, the energy of affinity and cohesion, the energy of fertility, and the energy of dissolution. I took them with me into my study that they might be to me suggestive of the Spirit-energies and of the ministry of grace.

GRACE is Spirit-energy, the mystic energy of God at work among the children of men. How does it work? What is its ministry? Let the Earth-suggestions be my helpmeets in exposition. *Grace works as the energy of gravitation.* "I, if I be lifted up, *will draw.*" That is the great magnetic power by which men are to be kept in their place. "By grace ye stand." It is only because the energy of grace is about and beneath us that our feet are kept in the way of right. Nothing can come between us and the pervasive energy except our own sin. *Grace works as the energy of cohesion.* "In Him all things consist." True union is our Lord's creation. Grace is the mystic cement in true family life. Wherever the units of a family are welded into close and intimate communion the binding presence is the grace of Christ. It is so also in friendship. The links of deep friendship are found in the secret activities of grace.

It is even so in society and the state. All other cements are but untempered mortar, and in the day of stress and strain they will miserably fail. It is even so in the church. The worth of our fellowship is just the measure of our possession of grace. *Grace works as the energy of fertility.* Again and again does the New Testament emphasize this truth. To be rooted in the energies of grace is to have the secret of a fruitful life. "Rooted in Him." Rooted in him we abound. "He that abideth in me and I in him, the same bringeth forth much fruit."

Grace operates in human life and is creative of ferns and flowers and fruits; of ferns like humility, of flowers like love, and fruits like hospitality and beneficence. *And grace works as the energy of dissolution.* Grace can deal with that stenchful, corrupting stuff in my life which I call guilt and sin. The energy of the Almighty can dissolve my guilt, can even transform it into a minister of good. God can make my yesterday's sin the minister of my penitence. He can make my guilt nurse the spirit of lowliness. He can make the revolt of the past intensify the fervor of my present service. "Where sin abounded grace did much more abound."

Grace, then, is spiritual energy; the energy of the Eternal operating as gravity, as cohesion, as fertility and dissolution. "The grace which is in Christ Jesus." It is therefore grace issuing from a Personality. It is energy directed by affection. And it is free! It is a welcome suggestion that "grace" and "gratis" are from the same root.

"BE strengthened in the grace." The preposition "in" is the preposition of investiture, suggesting that in which a man is arrayed. I am to clothe myself in this grace, to be enwrapped in it, to wear it like an all-defensive robe. I am to allow myself to be strengthened by it.

What, then, is needful? If this energy of grace is to become ours, and to work in us the ministry of salvation, two things are required. First, there must be the disposition of willingness. Our will can interpose between us and the ministry of grace. "Ye will not come unto me that ye might have life." "How often would I . . . but ye would not." Grace can do nothing against our will. Our willingness can so paralyze the Master that he can do "no mighty work." "*Wilt thou* be made whole?" But we need not only the disposition of willingness, we also require acts of appropriation.

Now there are two primary ways by which this grace-energy can accomplish its ministry in our life. One is prayer, and the other is obedience. Each of these methods is essential to the other. Together they open out the heart; they make the life porous, and the energies of grace flow into the soul and accomplish the Saviour's work. To pray is to open the spiritual pores; to obey is to open the spiritual pores; we become "strengthened in the grace that is in Christ Jesus."

---

* Pastor, Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church, New York City.

Reverends
J. H. Jowett, D.D.
and
C. C. Albertson, D.D.

DAILY MEDITATION

Reverend
E. W. Caswell
and
Prof. W. H. T. Dau

Life in the Heights

SUNDAY, September 9. Col. 3 : 1. "*If ye then be risen with Christ, seek those things that are above.*" This chapter in Colossians, which begins in this exalted communion, ends in describing the Christian life of a slave. I think it was Spurgeon who used to say that the chapter begins in the heavenlies and ends in the kitchen. But it is not so much the wide sweep of the thought which is so startling as the fact that the thought never descends. The heavenly places and the kitchen are at the same elevation. The apostle did not come down from the mount to talk about employers and employed. He was still "in Christ Jesus," and all these human fellowships were regarded in the lofty relationship of the Lord. All earthly interests were lifted up into the heavenlies; everything was adjusted in divine communion, and so everything became one of the things which are above.

And so it happens that Paul's evangelical life is not at one height, and his practical life at another. We sometimes divide his letters into the doctrinal and the practical, and we regard the doctrinal as mountainous Alpine country, while the practical life finds a meaner symbol in the valleys and the plains. I do not think that this symbolism expresses either the apostle's thought or feeling. He gets up into the high mountains even when he is dealing with a matter of seemingly comparative indifference. In his letter to the Corinthians, and after the magnificent unveilings of the fifteenth chapter, we are confronted with the sudden transition, "Now as touching the collection!" But that is not a precipitous descent; it is only a sharp turning on mountain heights, keeping the same elevation. The apostle does not say, "Now to leave these great themes, and to descend to something practical!"

We are never vitally right, and we never enter into robust spiritual life, until we have something of this magnificent inclusiveness, and make everything part of the glorious mountain-country of the risen life in Christ our Lord. We must regard the lowly concerns of our daily walk and conversation as being vitally related to the heavenlies, and we must daringly believe that we can discharge the humblest duty while still breathing the air of the mountain-tops. J. H. J.

The Silence of God's Love

MONDAY, September 10. Zeph. 3 : 17. "*The Lord thy God in the midst of thee is mighty; he will save, he will rejoice over thee with joy; he will be silent in his love; he will joy over thee with singing.*" The Authorized Version reads, "He will rest in his love"; but the margin suggests the alternative reading, "He will be silent in his love." The most intimate friendships are not necessarily those which are maintained by frequent communications. The deepest affection requires no token. There may be correspondence between heart and heart without words. "The shallows murmur, but the deeps are still." God does not demand that our prayers be always voiced, nor should we expect his love for us to express itself wholly or chiefly in material ways. The wisest and saintliest of God's servants have perceived the reality of his ministry to them in the utter absence of any sign or symbol of that love. That prophet had reached a state of great serenity and of clear vision who rejoiced in the Lord and joyed in the God of his salvation although the fig tree did not blossom, neither was fruit in the vines.

There is a story of two friends, both philosophers, who sat together through the hours of an entire evening without exchanging a dozen words. When they parted, they clasped hands and one of them said to the other, "We have had a grand conversation." Who shall say that they had not? The presence of each of them had stimulated the other to deeper and clearer thinking. So, in ways that we can not see, much less measure, the mere presence of God with us and in us, the certainty that he is not very far away, the conviction that he is "never so far as even to be near," braces our weak wills, lifts our low thoughts, and enables us to see earth under the aspect of eternity. C. C. A.

Unity and Variety

TUESDAY, September 11. I Cor. 12 : 4, 7. "*There are diversities of gifts, but the same Spirit. And there are differences of administrations, but the same Lord. And there are diversities of operations, but it is the same God which worketh all in all. But the manifestation of the Spirit is given to every man to profit withall.*" Unity is variety, one common aim and many distinct efforts to achieve it—this is the order God has adopted as well for the realm of nature as for the kingdom of grace. God has use for birds and butterflies, eagles and crocodiles, ferns and oaks, roses and squashes. All created things reflect the glory of their Maker, his wisdom, power and goodness. "All thy works shall praise thy name in earth, and sky, and sea."

The same order obtains in the church. To achieve the end of its existence the church presses into service every gift, faculty, skill, endowment with which God has enriched its members. There are learned doctors and simple folk, wise leaders and humble workers, great orators, and men who wrestle with God in prayer unseen by men, beautiful singers, and teachers who scatter the immortal seeds of truth into the hearts of their little class in school. One universal purpose sways the variety of operations in the church. Preachers and laymen, pastors and people work for the spreading of the blessed Gospel of the great Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. Their united labor tends to the magnifying of God's holy name among the children of men. All ministrations within the church radiate from the cross of Christ and draw their efficiency thence; all flow back thither and find their objective and goal in the Cross, which is to be lifted up in every activity of the church as the ensign around which the nations are to rally. W. H. T. D.

Jesus' Love

WEDNESDAY, September 12. Rev. 1 : 5. "*Unto him that loved us, and washed us from our sin in his own blood.*" Jesus is the infinite Lover; he loved, he loveth, he will love forever more. He loveth enough to die for us that he might loose us from our sins by his precious blood.

All the disciples of Jesus had passed away but John, the one whom Jesus loved with a special affection. John, on the lonely island of Patmos, in banishment, believed that the Saviour loved him still; and while he believed, Christ himself appeared unto him, and told him to write the things "which thou hast seen and the things which shall be hereafter."

In writing the Saviour's warnings to the seven churches, the climax of his words to each one was, "He loveth us still." Although you have fallen away from your first love, he hath come from heaven to earth again to bid me win you back to his embrace. You, who have loved the world of lust, of passion, of drink, of gold, of power, of all sinful pleasure—hear me, my fallen children: He loveth us still! Return, ye wanderers, return, and help to sing the everlasting song, "Unto him be glory and dominion and power forever and ever."

The aged John had a glorious meeting when he was in the Spirit on the Lord's day. Jesus revealed to him words and views which he has portrayed in his Gospel, his Epistles and the book of Revelation, so that all the world might know the meaning of his wonderful visions. Christ has spoken through him, the beloved disciple, greater things than even when he ministered among men. He came to speak to those who had fallen away. E. W. C.

Whiter Than Whiteness

THURSDAY, September 13. Ps. 51 : 7. "*Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.*" During the Polar expedition of Sir George Nares, a sailor belonging to the Alert died, and was buried on a rocky headland overlooking the Arctic Sea. On every side from that point there stretches a limitless wilderness of ice and snow. Perhaps it is the northernmost grave in the world. A rough stone marks the resting-place of the sailor, and on it there is riveted a copper plate, with the inscription, "Thou shalt wash me and I shall be whiter than snow." This promise, through the long ages which have passed since it was written, has been the great hope of the penitent sinner. Is it not enough to be "as white as snow"? Isaiah thought so, and God's promise of cleansing, as the prophet reports it, reads, "Though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow." But God is not satisfied to do things on a scale commensurate with our expectation. His rule is that of exceeding abundance. Mere innocence is as white as snow, but purity, which is innocence, tempted, tried and triumphant, is whiter than snow. The phrase "whiter than snow" takes its place with a comfortably large number of other expressions which some one has called God's superlatives. The New Testament is particularly rich in such phrases. Heaven's abundant measure is manifest under the covenant of grace. We who are forgiven are forgiven "abundantly"; we "abound" in wisdom, love and good works; the life we live is "more abundant"; and all because of "abounding grace." C. C. A.

The Publican

FRIDAY, September 14. Luke 18 : 13. "*The publican, standing afar off, would not lift up so much as his eyes unto heaven, but smote upon his breast, saying, God be merciful to me a sinner!*" Of this publican the Lord says at the end of his narrative: "I tell you, this man went down to his house justified rather than the other; for every one that exalteth himself shall be abased; and he that humbleth himself shall be exalted." That means, the publican was viewed with favor by God, the Pharisee with disfavor; the publican's sins were forgiven, the Pharisee's sins were not forgiven; the publican was declared free from guilt, righteous, the Pharisee's sins remained resting on him, together with the wrath of God. Was it because of the great self-humiliation which we observe in the publican's action that the divine pardon was extended to him? Did he merit forgiveness by his remorse and penitent grief? That thought never entered the heart of the publican. His appeal is not to his own merits, as the Pharisees had been, but only to the mercy, the compassion which God has on the miserable and undeserving.

In the attitude of the publican we are to behold the condition of the heart that is required in the sinner if the Saviour is to become a lovable object to him. The balm of the Gospel of forgiveness is not appreciated except by a bruised heart. When the spirit in us is become crushed and cowed by the memories of our sins and shortcomings and we wince under the sharp accusations of our accusing conscience, the message, "God has been merciful to thee; thy sins are forgiven; go, and sin no more," brings great relief. Only in a heart that has been emptied of all self-reliance and self-esteem does the Spirit of grace accomplish the work of restoration. Therefore Christ said: "I came not to call the righteous, but sinners to repentance." W. H. T. D.

The Wicked Woman

SATURDAY, September 15. I Kings 21 : 23. "*The dogs shall eat Jezebel by the wall of Jezreel.*" Jezebel of Hebrew history was reproduced in Shakespeare's Lady Macbeth. She was Phœnician, as were the merchants and seamen of those ancient times. She was considered the evil genius of her husband Ahab, introducing the worship of Baal, her own religion of shameless idolatry, which resulted in the overthrowing of the worship of Israel's God.

Elijah summoned the hundreds of prophets of Baal to a test of the true God on Mount Carmel; it was a conflict of spiritual forces between the false and the true. Jehovah was triumphantly vindicated, and the wicked prophets slain on the banks of the River Kishon about twenty miles from the city of Tyre. Ahab and the devotees of idolatry were completely overcome by this display of divine power.

But Elijah had Jezebel to reckon with, and he found one terrible woman more than all the hosts of Baal. After she had sworn that she would take his life on the morrow, Elijah, the hero, the courageous prophet, the man of God, fled in dismay and in defeat.

A while after, Jezebel caused the murder of Naboth in order to obtain his vineyard for her king. When Ahab trembled, she said, like Lady Macbeth, "Give me the dagger." Jehu was God's avenger; he slew Jezebel's son and grandson, kings of Israel and Judah, in the very Naboth's vineyard. Ahab was killed in battle while Jezebel waited for news at her palace window. She railed at Jehu as he appeared, defying him to the last. The servants, being ordered, threw her from the window, and the horses trod her under foot.

When one goes wrong, one sinks to the lowest depths of iniquity, trampling under foot God's laws, goodness, holiness and guidance, dying as the fool dieth, in impious ruin. E. W. C.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly by The Christian Herald, at the Bible House, Fourth Avenue, 8th and 9th Sts., New York City. The Officers are: Otto Koenig, President and Treasurer, Bible House, N. Y. City; Geo. H. Sandison, Vice President, Bible House, N.Y. City; Theodore Waters, Secretary, Bible House, N. Y. City.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, $2.00 a year in advance. Remittances should be made in the safest manner available. Make checks and money orders payable to The Christian Herald.

FOREIGN POSTAGE.—For copies mailed outside the United States, Canada and Mexico, add one dollar a year to subscription price.

CHANGE OF DATE.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

EXPIRATION OF SUBSCRIPTION.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS.—It requires *three weeks'* time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

LETTERS should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at Post Office, New York, as Second-class Matter
Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

THE WITNESS

By Grace Livingston Hill Lutz

Author of "The Voice in the Wilderness"

CHAPTER II—*Continued*

THE days passed; strength crept back into Courtland's body, consciousness to his brain. The bandage was taken off once more, and he saw the nurse and other faces. He did not look again for the Presence. He had come to understand he could not see it with his eyes; but always it was there, waiting, something sweet and wonderful. Waiting to show him what to do when he was well.

The memorial services had been held for Stephen Marshall many days, the university had been draped in black, with its flag at half-mast, the proper time, and its mourning folded away, ere Paul Courtland was able to return to his room and his classes.

They welcomed him back with touching eagerness. They tried to hush their voices and temper their noisiness to suit an invalid. They told him all their news, what games had been won, who had made Phi Beta Kappa, and what had happened at the frat. meetings. But they spoke not at all of Stephen!

DOWN the hall Stephen's door stood always open, and Courtland, walking that way one day, found fresh flowers upon his desk and wreathed around his mother's picture. A quaint little photograph of Stephen taken several years back hung on one wall. It had been sent at the class's request by Stephen's mother to honor her son's chosen college.

The room was set in order, Stephen's books were on the shelves, his few college treasures tacked up about the walls; and conspicuous between the windows hung framed the resolutions concerning Stephen the hero-martyr of the class, telling briefly how he had died, and giving him this tribute, "He was a man!"

Below the resolutions, on the little table covered with an old-fashioned crocheted cotton table-cover, lay Stephen's Bible, worn, marked, soft with use. His mother had wished it to remain.

Courtland entered the room and looked around.

There were no traces of the fray that had marred the place when last he saw it. Everything was clean and fine and orderly. The simple saint-like face of the plain farmer's-wife-mother looked down upon it all with peace and resignation. This life was not all. There was another. Her eyes said that. Paul Courtland stood a long time gazing into them.

Then he closed the door and knelt by the little table, laying his forehead reverently upon the Bible.

SINCE he had returned to college and things of life had become more real, Reason had returned to her throne and was crying out against his "fancies." What was that experience in the hospital but the phantasy of a sick brain? What was the Vision but a fevered imagination? He had been growing ashamed of dwelling upon the thought, ashamed of liking to feel that the Presence was near when he was falling asleep at night. Most of all he had felt a shame and a kind of perplexity in the Biblical Literature class, where he faced "FACTS," as the professor called them, spoken in capitals. SCIENCE was another force which mocked his fancies. PHILOSOPHY cooled his mind and wakened him from his dreams. In this atmosphere he was beginning to think that he had been delirious, and was gradually returning to his normal state, albeit with a restless dissatisfaction he had never known before.

But now in this calm, rose-decked room, with the quiet eyes of the simple mother looking down upon him, the resolutions in their chaplet-of-palm framing, the age-old Bible thumbed and beloved, he knew he had been wrong. He knew he would never be the same. That Presence, or Vision, whatever it was, had entered into his life. He could never forget it; never be convinced that it was not; never be entirely satisfied without it! He believed it was the Christ! Stephen Marshall's Christ!

BY and by he lifted up his head and opened the little worn Bible, reverently, curiously, just to touch it and think how the other boy had done. The soft, much-turned leaves fell open of themselves to a heavily marked verse. There were many marked verses all through the book.

Courtland's eyes followed the words:

"He that believeth on the Son of God hath the witness in himself."

Could it be that this strange new sense of the Presence was "the witness" here mentioned? He knew it like his sense of rhythm, or the look of his mother's face, or the joy of a summer morning. It was not anything he could analyze. One might argue that there was no such thing, science might prove there was not, but he *knew* it, had *seen* it, *felt* it! He had the witness in himself. Was that what it meant?

With troubled brow he turned over the leaves again:

"If any man will do His will, he shall know of the doctrine, whether it be of God."

Ah! There was an offer; why not close with it?

He dropped his head on the open book with the old words of self-surrender:

"Lord, what wilt thou have me to do?"

A moment later Pat McCluny opened the door, cautiously, quietly; then, with a nod to Tennelly back of him, he entered with confidence.

The Dweller in the House

IF my soul can rest content with bargainings,
Can look to decorations of the cross,
To meetings without partings — stuff of poets' dreams—
To rewards for self-denial, accomplishment,
Rewards for prayers, belief, and hedged-in faith,
Then it shrivels in its house, and dies.

But if this dweller in the house—my soul,
Throws wide the casement and the batten door,
Lets in the sunlight of the bigger fate,
The chance of a result more infinite—
Of touching future ages with the finger-tips—
Then it grows strong and sure and wise.

R. M. E.

Courtland rose. His face was white, but there was a light of something in his eyes they did not understand.

They went over to him as if he had been a child who had been lost and was found on some perilous height and needing to be coaxed gently away from it.

"Oh, so you're here, Court," said Tennelly, slapping his shoulder with gentle roughness. "Great little old room, isn't it? The fellows' idea to keep flowers here. Kind of a continual memorial."

"Great fellow, that Steve!" said Pat, hoarsely. He could not yet speak lightly of the hero-martyr whom he had helped to send to his fiery grave.

But Courtland stood calmly, almost as if he had not heard them. "Pat, Nelly," he said, turning from one to the other gravely, "I want to tell you that I have met Steve's Christ and after this I stand for him!"

THEY looked at him curiously, pityingly. They spoke with soothing words and humored him. They led him away to his room and left him to rest. Then they walked with solemn faces and dejected air into Bill Ward's room and threw themselves down upon his couch.

"Where's Court?" Bill looked up from the theme he was writing.

"We found him in Steve's room," said Tennelly, gloomily, and shook his head.

"It's a shame!" burst forth Pat. "He's batty in the bean!"

Tennelly answered the shocked question in the eyes of Bill with a nod. "Yes, the brightest fellow in the class. You ought to have heard him talk. Say! I don't believe it was all the fire. Court's been studying too hard. He's been an awful shark for a fellow that went in for athletics and everything else. He's studied too hard and it's gone to his head!"

Tennelly sat gloomily staring across the room. It was the old cry of the man who cannot understand.

"He needs a little change," said Bill, putting his feet up on the table comfortably. "Pity the frat. party is over. He needs to get him a girl. Be a great stunt if he'd fall for some jolly girl. Say! I'll tell you what. I'll get Gila after him."

"Who's Gila?" asked Tennelly gloomily. "He won't notice her any more than a fly on the wall. You know how he is about girls."

"Gila's my cousin—Gila Dare. She's a good sport, and she's a winner every time. We'll put Gila on the job. I've got a date with her tomorrow night and I'll put her wise. She'll just enjoy that kind of thing. He's met her, too, over at the Navy game. Leave it to Gila."

"What style is she?" asked Tennelly, still skeptical.

"Oh, tiny and stylish and striking, with big eyes. A perfect little peach of an actress."

"Court's too keen for acting. He'll see through her. She can't put one over on Court."

"She won't try," said the ardent cousin. "She'll just be as innocent. They'll be chums in half an hour, or it'll be the first failure for Gila."

"Well, it's worth trying, for if Court keeps on like this we'll all be buying prayer-books and singing psalms before another semester."

"Nelly, my infant," said Bill Ward, "I tell you Gila never fails. If she gets on the job Court'll be dead in love with her before the midwinter exams!"

"I'll believe it when I see it," said Tennelly, rising.

CHAPTER III

IT was a sumptuous library in which Gila Dare awaited the coming of Paul Courtland.

Great, deep, red-leather chairs stood everywhere invitingly, the floor was spread with a magnificent specimen of Royal Bokhara, the rich recesses of the noble walls were lined with books in rare editions, a heavily carved table of dull black wood from some foreign land sprawled in the center of the room and held a great bronze lamp of curious pattern, bearing a ruby light. Ornate bronzes lurked on pedestals in shadows, unexpectedly, and caught the eye alarmingly, like grim ones set to watch. A throbbing fire like the heart of a lit ruby burned in a massive fireplace of grotesque tiles.

Gila herself, slight, dark-eyed, with pearl-white skin and dusky hair, was dressed in crimson velvet, soft and clinging like chiffon, catching the light and shimmering it with strange effect. The dark hair was curiously arranged, and stabbed just above her ears with two dagger-like combs flashing with jewels. A single jewel burned at her throat on an invisible chain, and jewels flashed from the little pointed crimson-satin slippers. The whole effect was startling. One wondered why she had chosen so elaborate a costume to waste upon a college student.

She stood with one dainty foot poised on the brass trappings of the hearth. In her short skirts she seemed almost a child; so innocent the dark eyes as they looked into the fire; so soft the shadows that played in the dark hair! And yet, as she turned to listen for a step in the hall, there was something sinister in those dark eyes, something mocking in the red lips.

"Leave him to me," she had said to her cousin when he told her how the brilliant young athlete and intellectual star of the university had been "stung by the religious bug." "Send him to me. I'll take it out of him and he'll never know it's gone."

PAUL COURTLAND entered, unsuspecting. He had met Gila a number of times before, at college parties and games. He was not exactly flattered, but decidedly pleased that she had sent for him.

The contrast from the hall with its blaze of electrics to the softer light of the library affected him strangely. He paused on the threshold and passed his hand over his eyes. Gila stood where the ruby light of hearth and lamp would set her vivid dress on fire and light the jewels at her throat and hair.

The young man lingered unaccountably. He had a sense of leaving something behind him. Almost he hesitated as she came forward to greet him and looked back as if to rid himself of some obligation.

He thrilled with wonder over her delicate, dazzling beauty; and felt the luxury of the room about him, responding to its lure.

"So dandy of you to come to me when you are so busy after your long illness." Her voice was soft and confiding, its cadences like soothing music. She motioned him to a chair. "You see, I wanted to have you all to myself for a little while, just to tell you how perfectly fine you were at that awful fire."

SHE dropped upon the couch and settled among the cushions gracefully. The flicker of the firelight played upon the jeweled combs and gleamed at her throat. The little pointed slippers cozily crossed looked innocent enough to have been meant for the golden street. Her eyes looked up into his with that confiding gaze that thrills and thrills again.

Her voice dropped softer, and she turned half away and gazed pensively into the fire on the hearth. "I wouldn't let them talk to me about it. It seemed so awful. And you were so strong and great."

"It was nothing!" He did not want to talk about the fire. There was something incongruous, almost unholy, in having it discussed here. It jangled on his nerves. For there in front of him in the fireplace burned a mimic pit like the one into which the martyr Steve had fallen; and there before him on the couch sat the girl! What was there so familiar about her? Ah! now he knew. Her gown was an exact reproduction of the one the actress had worn on the stage that night. He was conscious of wishing to sit beside her on that couch and revel in the ravishing color of her. What was there about this room that made all his pulses beat?

They talked of the dances and games, little gossip of the university, with now and then a telling personality, and a sweep of long lashes, or a lifting of great, innocent eyes of admiration to his face.

She offered wine in delicate gold-crusted ruby glasses, but Courtland did not drink. She suggested that he smoke, but he told her he was in training, and she cooed softly of his wonderful strength of character in resisting.

BY this time he was in the coveted seat beside her on the couch, and the fire burned low and red. They had ceased to talk of games and dances. She had been speaking of palmistry, and she took his hand in hers, innocently, impersonally, with large eyes lifted inquiringly. Her breath was on his face; her touch had stirred his senses with a madness he had never felt nor measured in himself before.

"The life-line is here," she said, coolly, and traced it delicately along his palm with a sea-shell tinted finger. Like cool delicious fire it spread from nerve to nerve and set aside his reason in a frenzy. He would seize the berry and feel its stain upon his lips now no matter what! –

"Paul!"

IT was as distinct upon his ear as if the words had been spoken; as startling and calming as a cool hand upon his fevered brow; the sudden entrance of a guest. He had seized her hands with sudden fervor, and now, almost in the same moment, flung them from him and stood up, a man in full possession of his senses. "Hark!" he said, and as he spoke a cry broke faintly forth above them, and there was sound of rushing feet. A frightened maid burst into the room unannounced.

"Oh, Miss Gila, I beg yer pardon, but Master Harry's got his father's razor, an' he's cut hisself something awful."

The maid was weeping and wringing her hands helplessly, but Gila stood frowning angrily. Courtland sprang up the stairs. In the tumult of his mind he would have rejoiced if the house had been on fire, or a cyclone had struck the place—anything so he could fling himself into service. A sense of lost power returned, was over him. The spell was broken.

He bent over the little boy alertly, grasped the wrist, and stopped the spurt of blood. The frightened child looked up into his face and stopped crying.

"You should have telephoned for the doctor at once and not made all this fuss in the presence of a guest," scolded Gila as she came up the stairs. She looked garish and out of place with her red velvet and jewels in the brilliant light of the white-tiled bathroom. She stood helplessly by the door, making no move to help Courtland. The maid was at the telephone, frantically calling for the family physician.

"Hand me those towels," commanded Courtland, and saw the look of disgust upon Gila's face as she reluctantly picked her way across the blood stains. It struck him that they were the color of her frock. The stain of the crushed berry.

THE girl felt the man's changed attitude without in the least understanding it. She thought it had been the cry of the child that made him jump up and fling her hands from him with that sudden "Hark!" in the moment when he had almost yielded. She did not know that an inner voice had called him.

He gathered the little boy into his arms when he had bound up the cut, and talked to him cheerfully. The child's curly head rested trustfully against the big shoulder,

"Floor all bluggy!" he remarked, languidly. "Wall all bluggy!" Then his eyes fell on his sister in her scarlet frock. "Gila all bluggy, too!" he laughed, and pointed with his well hand.

"Be still, Harry!" said Gila, sharply, and when Courtland looked up in wonder he saw the delicate brows drawn blackly, and the mouth had lost its innocent sweetness. The child shrank in his arms, and he put a reassuring hand upon the little head that snuggled comfortably against his coat. It was one of Courtland's strong points, this love of little children. He grew fine and gentle in their presence. There was something inexpressibly beautiful about his attitude toward a child.

Gila saw it now and wondered. There was something in his face and attitude that commanded her respect and admiration; something that drew her as she had not been drawn before.

WHEN Gila set her heart upon a thing she had always had it. This had been her father's method of bringing her up. Her mother was too busy with her clubs and her social functions to see the harm. And now Gila suddenly became aware that she was setting her heart upon this young man. She had power and she would use it. She had beauty and it should wound him. She would win that gentle deference and attention for her own. In her jealous, spoiled little heart, she hated the little brother for lying there in his arms so, interrupting their evening.

When Courtland lifted his head at the sound of the doctor's footsteps on the stairs he saw the challenge in Gila's eyes. Drawn up against the white enamel of the bathroom door, all her brilliant velvet and jewels gleaming in the brightness of the room, her regal little head up, her chin lifted half haughtily, her innocent mouth pursed softly with determination, her eyes wide with an inscrutable look—something more than challenge—something soft, appealing, alluring, that stirred him and drew him and repelled him all in one.

With a sense of something stronger than he was back of him, he lifted his own chin and hardened his eyes in answering challenge. He did not know it, of course, but he wore the look that he always had when about to meet a foe in a game—a look of strength and concealed power that nearly always made the coming foe quake when he saw it.

He shrank from going back to that red room again, or from being alone with her; and when she would have had him return to the library he declined, urging studies and an examination on the morrow. She received his somewhat brusque reply with a hurt look, her mouth drooped grievedly, and her eyes took on a wide, child-like look of distress that gave an impression of innocence. He went away wondering if, after all, he had not misjudged her. Oh yes, he was going *again*. He had promised her at the last moment.

The sense of having escaped something fateful was passing already. The coolness of the night and the quiet of the starlight had calmed him.

To be continued

Down the hall Stephen's door stood always open, Courtland entered the room

OUR · EDITORIAL · FORUM

President OTTO KOENIG · *Managing Editor* GEORGE H. SANDISON · *Secretary* THEODORE WATERS

National Prayer

MANY friends have written to us urging that the Christian Herald ask the churches and God's people everywhere to unite in a request that the President should appoint a day or days of national prayer.

We know that many organizations, representing practically all the denominations, are even now praying with intense fervor that the nation may be brought to true repentance and to a fuller recognition of and obedience to God's laws, which have been deeply transgressed by us as a people. The morning watch is being prayerfully kept in thousands of American homes; noontime prayer calls apart from the cares of the world a great multitude of earnest souls. The Prayer League, with its many affiliated organizations throughout the land, carries the nation's burdens to the throne of grace daily and weekly. There are, besides, countless thousands who are appealing for our people and our executive in the present grave crisis.

We believe that if all of the spiritual agencies of this nation were coordinated, and a day or days set apart by proclamation, such a mighty volume of united, earnest prayer would ascend for national pardon and purification as has never been equaled—not even in the praying days of the Civil War. God loves to see a nation on its knees. It is the attitude of power and confidence. He will never forsake the people that put their trust in him.

We are at the beginning of an undertaking so vast and so important that we shall need, as a nation, the leading of divine wisdom clear through to the end.

Thousands of our young men, on whom have been centered the love and hope of many households, are called to military service. As a nation, as well as individuals and communities, we should commit them to God's care and keeping, that their hearts may be kept clean and their young manhood unsullied, and that Christ the Helper may be their comrade.

Let us plead with God unitedly. Let the great and the humble join their petitions for national cleansing and keeping. So shall we then be in the right attitude to face the future, for "Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord."

United States of the World

IT was Tolstoy who taught Russia that she had a soul. It is again a Tolstoy, son of the other, who today is the voice of that soul.

Count Ilya Tolstoy, seeing the wonder achieved in Russia, is hopeful for the world. If bound and ignorant Russia could free herself, then the whole world, he believes, can be free. Example is powerful; new ideals of freedom and equality are more powerful still.

In an article in the Century Magazine, Count Tolstoy hopefully asserts what he deems the two essentials to a democratic and peaceful world:

"My countrymen have now won individual liberty, and have thus been placed upon an equal plane with the inhabitants of other free nations. But this is not the highest standard. The souls of the people are still bound by the prejudices of patriotism and nationalism. The greatest evil of the human race is not yet overcome. I refer to war. Capital punishment, which is the murder of one man by the state, is already abolished in Russia; but the murder of millions in war is still justified and glorified by all governments. The world must at last rid itself of this hideous nightmare. The only way to realize such an aim is to forget forever the prime cause of dissension among nations, the sentiment of nationalism. . . .

"The day will come when she shall realize not only the brotherhood of individuals, but the essential unity of all mankind. The race must not only shake off the bonds of despotism, but must free itself from the slavery of national separatism. All are brothers, all children of the same Father. The barriers which divide nations are artificial. I believe the time is at hand when these barriers will fall, like the walls of Jericho, before love's trumpet summons; when the banner of brotherhood and freedom will float forever over a new federation—the United States of the World."

The brotherhood of mankind! It was God's decree in the beginning. It is ever the universal quest. Men seek it under many names and from many motives, and mostly wander far astray. But the yearning remains always; the effort never ceases.

All merely human theories and methods have failed again and again. Now the failure seems more than ever disastrous. The highest-valued political doctrines have failed. The brilliant statesmen are baffled. Human reason reels back impotent.

But the Word of God stands secure. In it the world will find the answer. There can be no true conception of brotherhood without first a true conception of Fatherhood.

The Fatherhood of God is the very fundamental of all human love and union that is true and availing.

Less of Luxuries

ALWAYS the prime essential to a good bargain is the necessity of the article purchased. No luxury is ever a good bargain. At such time as this, luxuries are the worst bargains conceivable; and in buying them we are made to know it.

Authentic figures just compiled show that prices of imported articles of luxury are much higher than before the war. Diamonds, for instance, have advanced approximately 30 per cent. in value per carat of corresponding quality; pearls, which are especially popular at this moment, show an even greater advance. Laces, which we are no longer able to obtain from Germany, and which France has now little time to manufacture, are much higher than in the pre-war period. Matting, perhaps not considered a luxury but not an absolute necessity in a time such as this, shows in official reports an average value in May, 1917, imports of 14 cents per square yard, against 9 cents per yard in May, 1914. Macaroni imports of February and March, 1917, were valued at 8½ cents per pound against 4½ cents in the corresponding months of 1914. Currants imported in May, 1915, came at 15.5 cents per pound against 3.9 cents per pound in May, 1914; figs, 7.6 cents per pounds against 3.4 cents in the same months of 1914. Carpets and rugs, woven whole, imported in May, 1917, averaged $6.39 per square yard, against $3.21 in August, 1915. Woolen dress goods imported in March, 1917, averaged $1.52 per pound against 85 cents in May, 1914, and woolen cloths in April, 1917, $1.46 per pound against 90 cents in May, 1914.

The wise acquire wisdom even in misfortune. The great war is teaching the whole world the wisdom of thrift. With even the prices of necessities going airplaining, there is nothing but absolute folly in the buying of any luxuries.

Food, Prophecy and Material Prosperity

DO you like to eat, or do you do it merely from force of habit, as an unpleasant necessity, to be followed by a pill or a grouch? A great deal is being said nowadays about eating in its relation to right living. There are authorities and others. One of the authorities is Dr. Wm. H. Vail, who has written a very interesting series of articles for the Christian Herald in which he has embodied the experience of years of medical practice and experiment. Dr. Vail comes of a family of physicians. His first article, "How to Eat," will appear in next week's Christian Herald.

Next week, also, Dr. James M. Gray, in another Mountain Peak of Prophecy, will show to us "The Day of the Lord, When it Comes, and What it Means."

Dye-stuffs and Steel, an important new industry and a fundamental and growing older one, are pictured next week by Frank Carpenter.

Mormons and the Bible

IN Billy Sunday's Tabernacle in New York some auditor one day left a copy of the Bible. So at least the story goes, and thereby hangs a tale. Ordinarily, a Bible found after a revival meeting would be a rather commonplace incident. But this particular Bible, although it was, as the title page showed, a copy of the good old Authorized Version, with the Oxford Press imprint, had one peculiarity which when discovered raised a storm of discussion. It contained an interpolated Mormon section, the title-page of which set forth that it was "copyrighted by Joseph F. Smith, trustee for the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints," and "designed for the use of missionaries and other students of the Scriptures." As explained by the Deseret Evening News, an official organ of the Mormon Church, this interpolated portion consisted of "quotations from the Bible, classified under appropriate headings, in support of the fundamental doctrines of the Mormon Church, those Scripture passages being supplemented by explanatory notes and citations from historical and theological writings of recognized importance."

Copies of this Mormon-tinkered Bible were found on sale in Brooklyn, and a protest was made against what was very naturally regarded as an attempt to circulate Mormon teachings under the guise of Christian literature. The Oxford Press, on receiving the protests, is said to have discontinued the publication of the book. It now turns out that the Cambridge University Press had issued a Bible with the same references to Mormon theology and presented in the same way, yet nobody seems to have discovered it, or known of it, outside of the Mormons and the publishers. We note further that the Continent makes the point in mitigation of the case, that it was a Bible made for Mormons only—and that "so far as the publishers know, the whole edition was sold out to Mormons."

There are many kinds of Bibles issued nowadays by some who believed they could greatly improve upon the age-honored, venerated model by omitting or retaining according to whim. But the average Bible reader, and certainly the Bible Christian, does not want a tinkered, interpolated Bible. He wants the Word in its entirety, unmutilated and not with this or that un-Biblical creed cunningly inserted. There is no law to prevent any set of people having a Bible of their own making, if they so desire. Certainly, they have a right to full religious freedom under the Constitution. But they have not a right, either morally or constitutionally, to tinker with the Bible. The lesson of the incident is that Bible-buyers should make sure that they are getting the Bible itself, and no other. It is a case in which substitution cannot be accepted.

Heroism and Heart

IT is said of a young Canadian lieutenant who died in especially gallant action somewhere in France that he left a will giving all of his property to a little blind child almost unknown to him.

Heroism is not a quality in itself; it is the fruit of many good qualities. When you see true courage anywhere you may look back of it for a kindly heart and a high sense of honor. They are always there.

It is selfishness that makes cowards of us.

Bravery is not born in a moment. It does not spring out of meanness of soul. Mere physical recklessness, which may be mostly a result of ignorance and excitement, may develop anywhere at any moment; but true courage, that deliberately sacrifices self for others, is very different, and is the product only of long self-denial, of open-heartedness and quickened sympathies.

The gallant death of this brave lieutenant has developed the fact that his heroism was not a thing of the moment. It did not spring from sudden impulse. It was a part of his thought and feeling. He ever had concern for others less fortunate than himself, and his hand and heart had been trained to go out to them.

His interest in the little blind child began years ago. Her pitiable helplessness had touched his heart. Her cheerfulness under her dreadful infirmity powerfully appealed to him. He was sending her to school. And he has provided for her in his will.

His last gallant act, in which he gave his life, was only fruit—the earlier generous instances were the seed.

Few lines in all literature are more beautiful in their simple truth than these of Bayard Taylor's:

"The bravest are the tenderest;
The loving are the daring."

The Russian Declaration

THE program of the dominant political party in freed Russia, quoted in full on another page of this issue, will be found a most advanced and remarkable document. As the program of the party which successfully waged the revolution and is in control of the new government, it is, for the time being, at least, practically the constitution of the newest and largest republic in the world.

With the nations of the world at war for the extension and safety of democracy, this tremendous unprecedented single step toward democracy by a people whom we had been accustomed to regard as the most oppressed, cowed and demeaned, is intensely interesting, not to say startling. It must readily be recognized as the most advanced, most sweeping declaration of new principles since the American Declaration of Independence. Whereas our own Declaration was that of 3,000,000 people, this is the declaration of a nation of 180,000,000.

If the Russian people should prove successful in working out the extreme problems they have set for themselves, they will have established a new and high mark for democracy, and will have led the world in an enormous step forward in civilization.

THE BIBLE and NEWSPAPER

Conducted By FERDINAND C. IGLEHART D. D.

Czar Banished to Siberia

FOR political and military reasons, the Russian council of ministers decided to get former Emperor Nicholas out of the way before circumstances arose which might make it difficult. On August 14 the emperor and his family, with a retinue of about fifty servants and their guard of picked detachments from the troops which had been guarding the palace, left the palace of Tsarskoe-Selo in a special train for a destination in Siberia, presumably Tobolsk. Nicholas was reported as very depressed in appearance, while the former Empress Alexandra was apparently pleased at the prospect of a change in surroundings. It is impossible to contemplate the progress of this train without seeing again the long lines of manacled exiles who, in other years, struggled across the snow-blown steppes, suffering and dying, or, at the end, spending years in cruel banishment, that Czardom might live. In the history of the world's rulers, there has been a succession of transitions from weakness to power, and from power to weakness, some of them very sudden. A man sold fish in the market one day, the next he was made ruler of his people. A man was plowing in the field one day; on the next he was called to be ruler of the nation. The greatest kings fell from their thrones in an instant by the stab of a dagger, the shot of a bullet, or the stroke of the axman. Since the world began, few changes in royal condition are greater than that in the fortunes of the Czar of all the Russias. A little time ago reigning in all his pomp and glory, we now see him led away a captive to the prison province of the empire. There are few tears to shed for the Czar. The people do not care for kings. They are ruling, and intend to rule, themselves. The Czar, if he turn the pages of his Bible in the hours of banishment, may sympathize with those in similar condition in captivity in olden times. "*By the rivers of Babylon, there we sat down; yea, we wept when we remembered Zion.*" (*Ps. 137 : 1.*)

© International Film Service, Inc.

Trolley Crash Kills Eighteen

EIGHTEEN persons were killed and thirty injured when two trolleys on the Short Line Electric Railway crashed head on at high speed a short distance from North Branford, Conn. Both cars, of heavy construction, were going at top speed, it is said, and the force of the impact was such as to lock them together, a mass of twisted iron and steel and splintered wood. The motorman reported that he had been on duty for twelve hours and did not notice the signal as he passed, and hence the collision. Whether this be true or not, it is evident that somebody, or perhaps more than one person, was to blame. The reckless manner in which trolley cars are operated, especially in the suburban districts, is a shame and crime. Grand juries, prosecuting officers, and courts should set themselves instantly to the task of bringing these things to an end, or at any rate to the lowest possible minimum. The investigation of this tragedy now in process should be more than a form. If the guilty parties can be found a prison sentence will not be too severe. It seems that if a man boards a trolley car, or railway train, or boat, or even undertakes to go across the streets of a busy city nowadays, he takes his life in his hands. Even with moderate caution and wisdom, the dangerous accidents of life are everywhere. This trolley car tragedy illustrates this great fact: "*There is but a step between me and death.*" (*I Sam. 20:3.*)

British Columbia "Dry"

THE province of British Columbia will become prohibition territory on October 1, under a law passed by the provincial legislature recently and signed by the lieutenant governor. The bill passed was a re-enactment of a measure introduced a year ago. This was submitted to a referendum and passed by a majority of 5,000. A vote of British Columbia soldiers overseas was taken, and the verdict was upset, the final majority being 800 in favor of the wets. The prohibitionists contended that frauds had occurred in the taking of the vote among the soldiers. A government commission, sent to England and France to investigate, found that many soldiers had voted two or three times, and that dead and missing men were also entered as having cast ballots. The legislature decided that the charges of fraud had been sufficiently substantiated to cause the bringing of the measure into effect. All the provinces of Canada except Quebec are now dry. On September 11, at 11 P.M. will cease the manufacture of distilled liquor in the United States, according to an act of Congress. Not another gill of distilled liquor will be allowed to be manufactured for beverage purposes during the war. The nations are regarding the liquor dealers as destroyers of men who may be included in this description of the workers of iniquity: "*Who eat up my people as they eat bread.*" (*Ps. 53 : 4.*)

Look Out for the Sharks

LAST season the deadly sharks reaped quite a harvest along the Atlantic coast. It is reported that the man-eating sharks are again busy this season, and bathers must take especial caution to avoid them. Sloop captains arriving at Connecticut ports declared that they had seen at least twenty man-eaters in Long Island Sound. Captain John Wirth said that a young man by the name of Briggs, of Mattituck, Long Island, was swimming close to the shore when a shark attacked him, and had it not been for the timely assistance given by some fishermen, he would have been killed. Captain Wirth and his crew caught a huge shark six feet long, which was taken to Bridgeport, and placed in a show window. After getting the shark on a hook, several bullets were sent through the body before it showed any signs of weakness. There was a huge school of sharks in Long Island Sound which was cut up into seven separate divisions, including about twenty in each collection. Captain Frank M. Thompson captured a nine-foot shark near the New London, Conn., lighthouse. It weighted 650 pounds. A monster shark was seen off South Beach, Staten Island. The thousands of bathers on the coasts are beset with perils, and will have to exercise extreme caution in the moral and spiritual realm. There are dangers on the ocean shore: there is the undertow, the cramp, the heavy sea, and the deadly sharks, all ready to destroy. There must be watchfulness to avoid them. Christ thus enjoins watchfulness with reference to spiritual and eternal things: "*And what I say unto you, I say unto all, Watch.*" (*Mark 13 : 37.*)

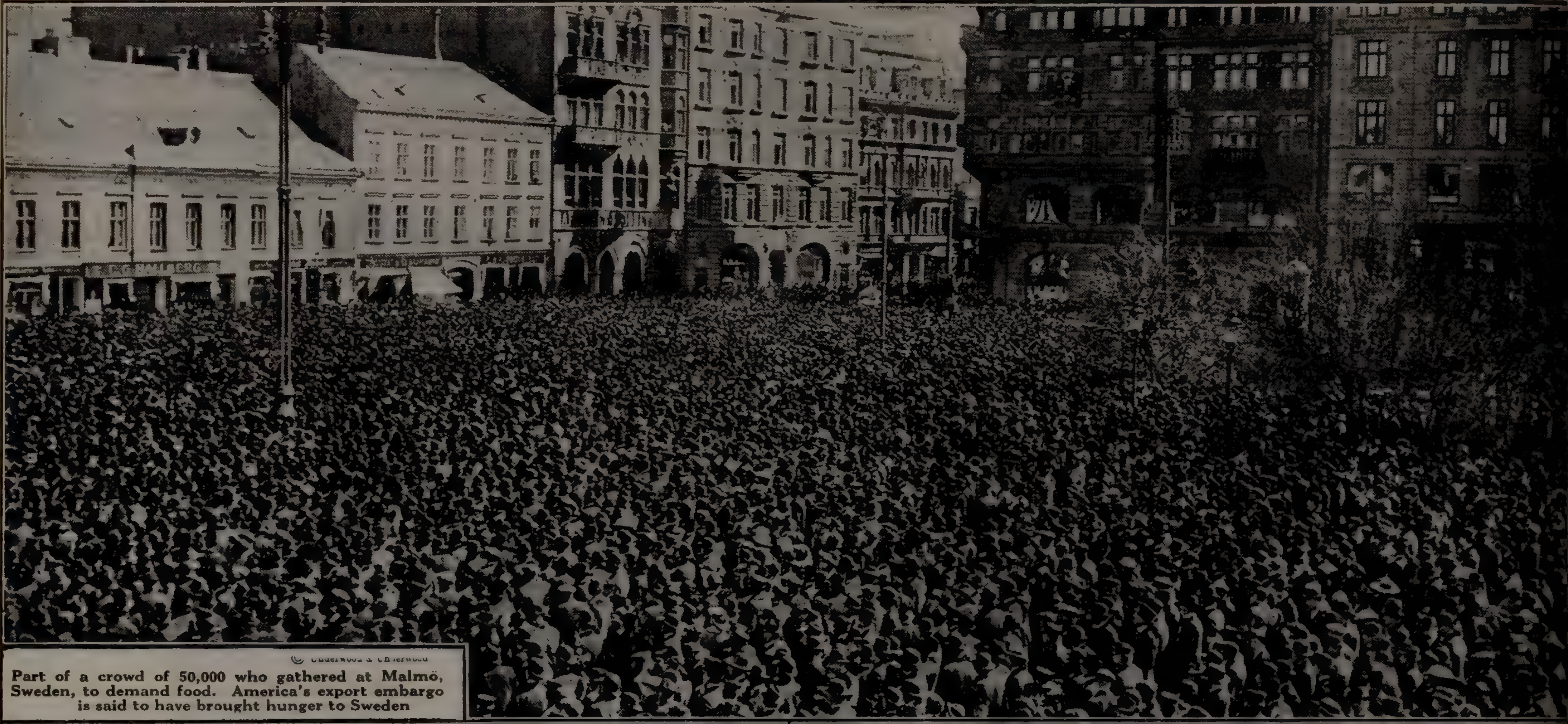
Redskin Rembrandt

AN Indian by the name of Lone Wolf, whose painting of Western scenes has won him fame in his own state of Arizona and other parts of the country, is called by some art critics a redskin Rembrandt. His work is remarkable for rugged strength. He paints cowboys, canyons, lonely plains and gorgeous skies. He is original and almost self-taught, having spent only a short time in an art school in Chicago. The paints he used in his early work were made by mixing the clays to be found near his Arizona home, and he still uses his thumb in lieu of a brush for obtaining his Western sky and cloud effects, remarkable for their singular beauty. Several of his paintings owned in the East have attracted attention and favorable comment. Lone Wolf is about thirty-five years of age. His studio is near the Roosevelt Dam, in an old cement-manufacturing building that was abandoned after the completion of the dam. He has comfortable quarters and works steadily on his pieces to supply a constantly increasing demand. He is generously patronized by tourists. His appearance and conversation are those of a man of refinement and education. He converses fluently on a wide range of subjects. He lives alone in his studio. The typical Indian of story is seen climbing the magnificent mountain, not placing it on the canvas; pursuing the deer, buffalo and bear with bow or rifle, not painting them. The Indian is a noble specimen of manhood and, civilized and Christianized, he makes a valuable member of society. Whether a man be white, black, red, yellow, or brown, he has a kinship of thought and affection, of genius and high development. The apostle thus declares the unity and divine origin of the race: "*And hath made of one blood all nations of men for to dwell on all the face of the earth.*" (*Acts 17 : 26.*)

"The Boss Speller"

PROFESSOR D. JONES, fifty years teacher in Missouri, was called the "Boss Speller." He outspelled the neighborhood and challenged the country for any to compete with him. In one contest he spelled 15,000 words correctly. Paul thus refers to his school teacher: "*Taught according to the perfect manner of the law of the fathers.* (*Acts 22 : 3.*)

Food and Fight Problems Photographed



© Underwood & Underwood

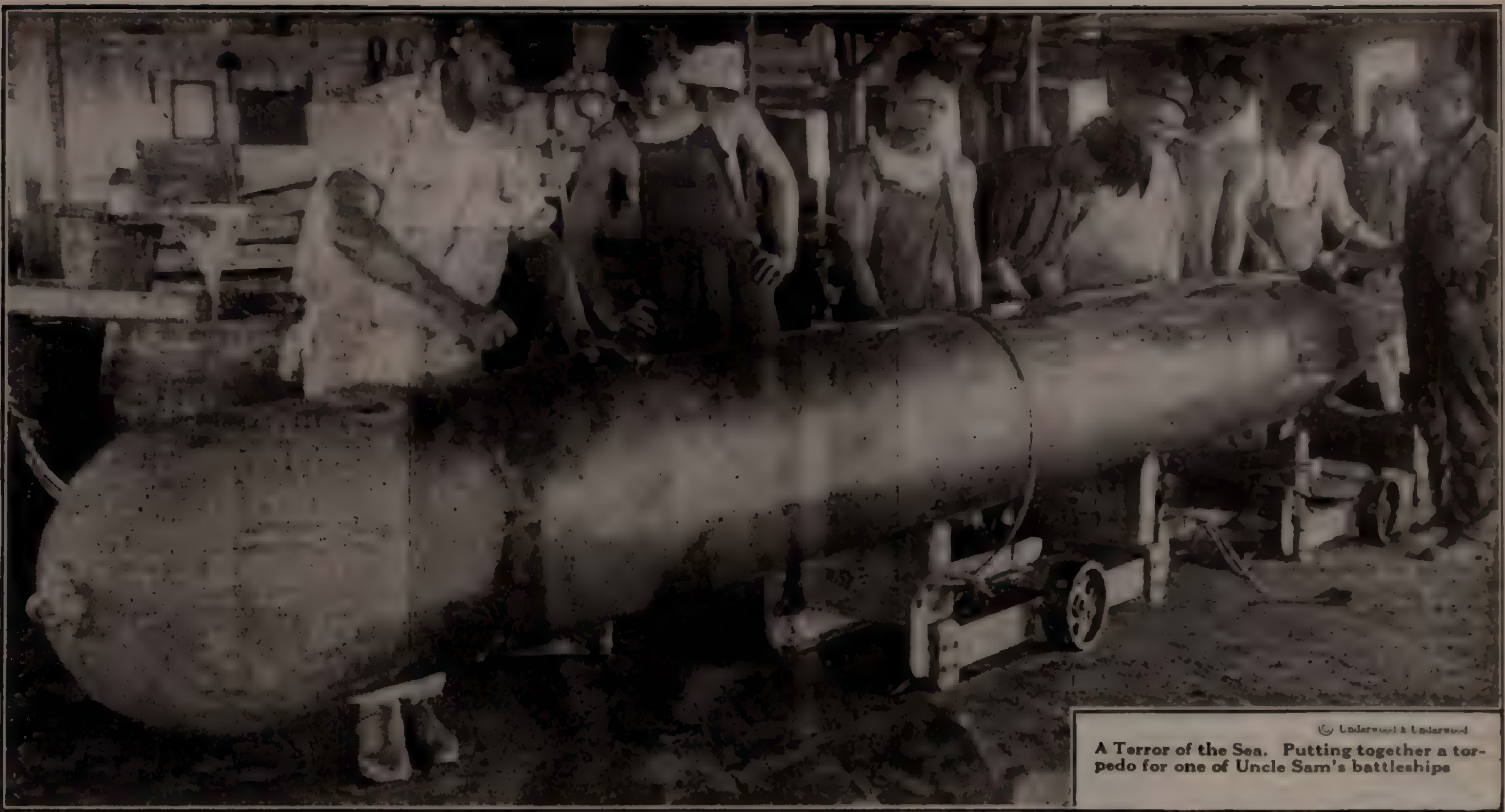
Part of a crowd of 50,000 who gathered at Malmö, Sweden, to demand food. America's export embargo is said to have brought hunger to Sweden

© International Film Service

The mists of early morning, battle time in France, made more real the training of student officers at Fort McPherson

© Underwood & Underwood

nt Ishii, head of the Jap-
se Mission to the U. S.



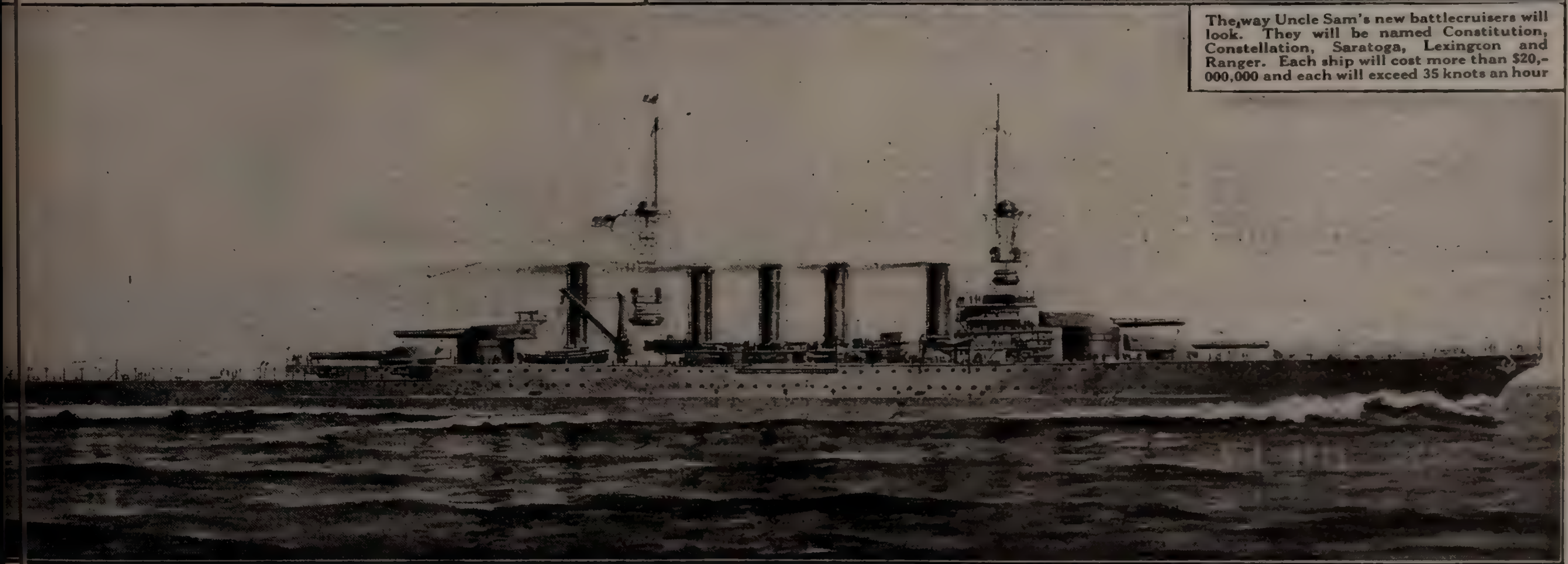
© Underwood & Underwood

A Terror of the Sea. Putting together a torpedo for one of Uncle Sam's battleships

H. D. Haywood, Secre-
of the I. W. W.

left, a private in New
"fighting 69th," among
st Guard regiments or-
to France, escorted to the
ry by his sweetheart

Plattsburg student officers gathered on the shores of Lake Champlain for a chalk talk



The way Uncle Sam's new battlecruisers will look. They will be named Constitution, Constellation, Saratoga, Lexington and Ranger. Each ship will cost more than $20,000,000 and each will exceed 35 knots an hour

FROM ONE WOMAN TO ANOTHER

Conducted by MARGARET E. SANGSTER

The Middle-Aged Woman

THE month of September always makes me think of a beautiful woman, past the first rosy glow of youth, perhaps, but with all of the fulfilment of life before her. September always makes me vision a graciously smiling face, a charming manner, and a pleasant sense of calm. The month of September always makes me think of the middle-aged woman with the promise of maturity, of harvest, on the horizon.

And yet, a few days ago, I met a September woman. Faint silver was beginning to show in her heavy hair, fainter lines were beginning to define the contour of her face. And, quite without warning, she suddenly grasped my arm, and said:

"How I hate the thought of middle age! I don't mind so much growing really old, for there is a certain dignity and respect that goes with white hair; but it almost hurts me to think of middle age!"

"Why do you feel that way?" I questioned. "Middle age has never seemed so terrifying to me."

The woman raised rather unhappy eyes to mine. "Middle age," she told me, "is such a hopelessly indefinite time in a woman's life. She's just at a standstill. The man of forty is usually by way of making something decisive out of his life, be it success or failure; but the woman of forty is—shelved. She's too old to go in for the amusements of the younger set and not old enough to be really interested in more serious and sedate pursuits. The middle-aged woman drifts. Often she is conscious that her attractiveness is going. She sees her children growing up and becoming absorbed in other than home affairs. And she, with her graying hair, feels out of it all."

I dare say that there are many women who miss the blessed September of life because they are mourning over the summer that has gone and the winter that is to come. Many women are shelved merely because they are so blatantly anxious not to be. Many women, too conscious of crow's-feet and gray hair, forget that theirs is the privilege of sharing with a husband his decisive victory, of comforting him in his defeat. Many women ignore the great chance of guiding the broadening interests of their children into worthwhile channels. Many women in their anxiety over the loss of youth forget that youth can be made to blossom eternally in the heart.

September is a month of restful beauty when summer lingers on to clasp the warm friendly hand of autumn. September is the month when vague colors deepen into richer, fuller tones. September is, almost, the soul of the year.

And the September woman with a smile on her lips and another smile in the depths of her eyes can be the most wonderful woman of any. To the experience of years she has added health and strength and the courage of her convictions. She can make herself a power in her community if she wants to, and one of the beacon lights of her church, and the axis of her home.

The First Woman Mayor of the South

MRS. GEORGE HORWITZ says that she is not interested in suffrage. She says that she has never really had time to study the question. "And then most women," she adds, "are not strong enough to hold down an office, anyway."

Mrs. Horwitz, according to her own analysis, is an exception to the rule. For, not being busy enough with society, civil work, and farming, she has recently been elected to serve as mayor of Moorshaven, Florida. At present she is in New York, where she is studying the police courts, for in Moorshaven the mayor must also act as judge against all offenders against city ordinances.

Mrs. Horwitz is the first woman mayor in the south. And if she carries out her principles as efficiently as she plans to, as pleasantly and fairly as the character and kindness and attractiveness of her face would suggest that she can do, she will be a credit to the ones who elected her.

"Still Stands the Schoolhouse by the Road"

THE average school teacher, be she the well-paid leader of an ultra-modern city class, or the struggling head of a tiny too-cold-in-winter country school, has some difficulty, or difficulties, to contend with. Her stumbling-block may be lack of interests in her scholars; it may be the subtle antagonism of one pupil; or it may be something in herself.

I number a great many young teachers among my pen-and-ink friends. Brave girls and true they are, with visions and ideals to work on. Their task is one of the greatest in our land, for they are building the tastes and the minds and the characters of the rising generation. As school is opening this month I am quoting a few paragraphs from a letter they have sent me. Perhaps they will hold suggestions and encouragement to other young girls who will take up the work this fall.

. . .

"By this sign conquer," begins the letter from M. B. "The words were embroidered on a flag that hung on the wall of my little country schoolhouse—a flag with a white cross on a field of blue. But, because one often accepts the decorations of a room without being particularly conscious of them, I scarcely noticed the flag until the day when Johnny was particularly naughty.

"'Johnny was always the bad boy of the school, and I had a quick temper. I raised my arm to strike him, and then my eyes fell upon the words, 'By this sign conquer.' The sign was—the cross. The cross meant love. My arm fell to my side. The flush died on my face and the anger faded from my eyes.

"'Johnny, dear,' I said, 'how can you speak so to one who loves you?' I put my arm about him.

"The mischievous expression on the boy's face gave way to sullen defiance as he muttered, 'You don't love me!'

"'I do!' I told him, 'so much that I cannot whip you; and because I love you I want you to try and be a better boy. I'll help you.'

"To my surprise Johnny burst into tears and sobbed out complete repentance.

. . .

"My boys," writes K. E.R., "liked to play soldiers at recess. But they didn't like to do their lessons. It was so much more fun to play.

"One day when one of them was putting the multiplication table on the blackboard, a row of straggling numbers, I said,

"'Make the numbers stand in line, dear, like little soldiers!' And he made the row of figures so orderly that it gave me an idea.

"Ever since that day, our classroom has been a military camp. I've had to do some heavy reading at night to grow technically sure of myself, *for those kiddies know;* but it is worth the trouble I've taken.

"'I'm the captain. I get a military salute every morning, instead of a casual nod. My monitors are first lieutenants. Rudeness or disobedience means the taking away of stripes or sending to the guard-house, which, normally, is a cloakroom.

"When lessons are well done for a month, a boy's official rank is increased, and the competition is very keen. Even our roll call, in the mornings, is preceded by a reveille, which one of my scholars has learned to play fairly well on a tinny old bugle.

"'Every study period, now, is a scouting expedition. Every recitation is a skirmish. Every map drawn is a report of the enemy's position. . . . My boys are getting so fond of lessons that our superintendent calls them abnormal!"

. . .

"To keep my pupils interested in current poets and writers," says D. H., "I have my prize scholar, every week, write to some famous person. The famous person, in almost every case, has been human enough to send a letter in answer. These letters are the most treasured possessions of our class. As the answer always comes addressed to the little writer, every child is anxious to attain first place in class. And I feel very happy when I think that the intimate contact with great and busy lives will broaden them."

. . .

E. H. tells us simply and sweetly:

"I have written a little prayer that I think will express the sentiments of every teacher who loves her work.

"'All this day, O God, I have looked upon the little children committed to my care and have felt the great trust imposed on me. I come to thee now in the quiet closing hours asking thee to still my soul awhile and grant me the peace that passeth all understanding. Whatever powers be in me dedicate anew to a larger service, greater inspirations, and nobler endeavors; and help me, O God, to keep my physical, material, and spiritual forces consecrated to thy service. Aid me to expand my thinking powers, develop my reason and control my will. Banish my fears and worries and increase my appreciation and love of the beautiful. O God, make me a good woman, so that the dear children may always keep the reverence that they now have for me. Keep me true to the highest ideals of my profession and tune my spirit to receive those vibrations which will tend always to keep me a good example.

"'Help me, O God, to control my passions, that I may never discourage, offend, or injure any little child.

"'Infinite Holy Spirit, feed my whole life, and so direct and govern me that I may always be a credit to my calling.

"'Do this, O Father, for the sake of the little children intrusted to my care, so that at last I can hear thee say, 'Well done, thou good and faithful servant, well done.' Amen."

Help Mr. Hoover

"HELP Mr. Hoover" is just at present the motto of every careful and patriotic housewife. And Mr. Hoover has said that the conservation of wheat flour will help the United States to win a war. "Use cornmeal," is the slogan, "whenever you can."

The following are cornmeal recipes—recipes approved by the government—so that women, working with Mr. Hoover though they be thousands of miles from his bureau at Washington, may follow one of his suggestions and serve "one wheatless meal a day."

CORNMEAL AND HOMINY BREAD

One cup cooked hominy, one cup milk, one tablespoonful fat, one cup white cornmeal, two eggs, one and one-half teaspoonful of salt. Mix and bake for thirty minutes in a moderate oven.

CORNMEAL SPOON BREAD

Two cups milk, one tablespoonful butter, one cup cornmeal, two teaspoonfuls baking powder, two eggs, salt. Scald one cup of milk, add butter and cornmeal to it, then add the cold milk, salt and well-beaten eggs. Add baking powder last. Stir well and bake in a quick oven.

CORNMEAL MUSH

One cup cornmeal, one teaspoonful salt, three and one-half cups of water or four cups of milk or milk and water. Put all the ingredients into a double boiler and cook for four hours.

CORNMEAL GRIDDLE CAKES

Two cups cornmeal, one-half teaspoonful salt, one tablespoonful molasses, one cup flour, two teaspoonfuls baking powder. Mix dry ingredients, adding enough milk or water and milk to make a thin batter. Bake on a hot griddle.

INDIAN PUDDING

Five cups milk, one-third cup cornmeal, one teaspoonful ginger, one-half cup molasses, one teaspoonful salt. Cook milk and meal in a double boiler for twenty minutes; add molasses, salt, and ginger; pour into a buttered pudding dish and bake for two hours in a slow oven. Serve with cream.

. . .

When the purple asters blossom
  On the borders of the lane;
When the sun lies, like a garment,
  On the ripened fields of grain;
When the air is soft and mellow,
  And the skies are blue and clear;
When each country road seems calling,
  Then I know September's here!

When the earth is like a love-song,
  And the bees make melody;
When each vague wind holds the murmur
  Of a dream-enchanted sea;
When the orchards greet us, jewel-like,
  And the farthest hills seem near,
Then I can't help writing verses,
  For I know September's here!

Freedom as Interpreted in Free Russia

THE program of the Russian Social Democratic Labor Party, which is in complete control of the political government of republican Russia, is here quoted in full:

"1. Self-government by the people, viz., the concentration of all the supreme powers of government in the hands of a legislative assembly of one chamber made up of representatives of the people.

"2. The right of universal equal and direct balloting in the election of all members, whether in the supreme legislative chambers or in all local instruments of government by citizens and citizenesses who shall have attained their seventeenth year; the use of the secret ballot; the right of every elector to election in any representative assembly; a two-year life of parliament; salaries for national representatives.

"3. Broad local self-government; provincial self-government in localities in which special conditions of life and of population exist.

"4. Inviolability of person and of domicile.

"5. Unlimited freedom of conscience, speech, press, strikes and organization.

"6. Freedom of migration and of occupation.

"7. The abolition of [political] classes and the granting of full and equal rights for all citizens of either sex and of whatever creed, race and nationaltiy.

"8. The right of every part of the population to receive an education in its native tongue, provided at the expense of the state, with a full equipment of all the necessary instruments of self-government; the right of every citizen to express himself in his native tongue in all public assemblages; the introduction of the native language on an equality with that of the state in all local public and state institutions.

"9. The right of self-assertion for all nationalities that enter into the composition of the state.

"10. The right of every individual to bring legal proceedings against any local official.

"11. The election of judges.

"12. The abolition of the standing army and the establishment of an armed nation in its stead.

"13. Separation of church and state and of school and church.

"14. A free and compulsory general and vocational education for every child of either sex up to sixteen years; the supply, at the expense of the state, of food, clothing and text books to poor children.

"AS the foundation of the democratization of our state organization the Russian Social Democratic Labor Party demands the abolition of all indirect taxation and the establishment of a progressive tax on incomes and inheritances.

"For the development of the working class in physical and moral regeneration and also for the development of its abilities to wage war for liberation, the party demands:

"1. The limitation of the work day to eight hours in all wage-earning occupations.

"2. The establishment by law of a weekly rest period of twenty-four consecutive hours for all wage earners of either sex in every branch of our national industry.

"3. The rigid prohibition of overtime labor.

"4. The prohibition of night labor (from 9 o'clock in the evening until 6 o'clock in the morning) in every branch of our national industry, with the exception of those occupations where it is made obligatory by technical considerations, and in such cases only with the approval of the labor organizations involved.

"5. The prohibition of child labor during school age up to the sixteenth year, and the limitation of the working hours of minors (sixteen to eighteen years) to six hours a day.

"6. The prohibition of the labor of women in any branch of industry in which labor is injurious to women; the prohibition of women's labor for a period of four weeks before and six weeks after bearing a child, with the payment of the normal wage due for the entire period.

"7. The establishment in every industrial institution, factory or other enterprise where women work, of nurseries for nursing and other minor children; the liberation from work at three hour intervals and even less of every nursing woman for a period of half an hour.

"8. State insurance of workingmen against old age and partial or complete disability from a special fund to be derived from a tax on capitalists.

"9. Prohibition of the withholding of wages earned on whatever consideration and in whatever form, such as fines, deducting, etc.

"10. The appointment of a sufficient number of factory inspectors in every branch of national industry and the extension of factory inspection to every enterprise employing hired labor, not excluding public and domestic labor; the appointment of women inspectors in branches where women are employed; the participation of elected workmen and paid state representatives in the inspection of factories, and also in matters involving wage lists, the receipt and the rejection of material and the valuation of the output of labor.

"11. Inspection, by the officials of local self-governments, with the participation of elected workmen, of the sanitary condition of dwelling-places provided by employers, with a view to the internal arrangement and condition of those dwelling-places and the terms of their occupation, and also to prevent any interference of employers in the lives and activities of employees as private citizens and individuals.

"12. The establishment of a well-regulated sanitary inspection in all employments by means of sanitary and medical bodies entirely independent of the employer; free medical aid to workers at the expense of the employer, with support of the workman during the time of illness.

"13. The complete and supreme responsibility of employers for any violation of the law governing labor.

"14. The establishment in every branch of national industry of courts made up equally of representatives of labor and of employers.

"15. The obligation of the authorities for local self-government to establish offices for the engagement of local or of outside workers (chambers of commerce of labor) in every branch of industry, with the participation in their administration of representatives of the labor organizations.

"WITH a view to the abolition of the remnants of feudalism which are weighing heavily and directly upon the peasants, and in the interest of the free development of the struggle of the classes in the villages, the Russian Social Democratic Labor Party demands:

"1. The abolition of all class pressure upon the person and the property of the peasant.

"2. The abolition of all imposts and obligations imposed upon the peasant class and of all peasant obligations of a class character.

"3. The confiscation of church, monastery and state lands and their transfer to the local authorities in order that these lands together with forests and water of importance to the state, shall be surrendered to the control of the democratic state.

"4. The confiscation of privately owned lands, with the exception of the small holdings, which shall be placed at the disposal of democratically elected local officials, the minimum standard of exemption from seizure to be fixed by the superior local authorities of self-government.

"Indorsing fully the revolutionary demand of the peasantry for the confiscation of the landowners' properties, the Russian Social Democratic Labor Party always and uncompromisingly will oppose every attempt to halt the advance of economic development. Aiming with the victorious development of the revolution to transfer the confiscated lands to the control of the democratically constituted local authorities, the party, in the event of conditions being unfavorable to such a solution, will advocate the division of the land among the peasant tenants thereon, who are actually carrying on their cultivation or to whom they are essential by proximity.

"This party, under all circumstances of democratic agrarian reforms, imposes upon itself the problem of aiming unswervingly toward an independent class organization of the rural proletariat, will endeavor to impress upon it the irreconcilable opposition of the village bourgeoisie to the vital interests of the peasantry, and finally to demonstrate the absolute necessity of complete social reorganization as the only means of destroying every form of oppression and exploitation.

"Aiming at the attainment of its immediate purpose, the Russian Social Democratic Labor Party will support every oppositional and revolutionary movement against the policies of the dominant classes which run counter to the interest of the working class. It will resolutely reject any project of reform tending in any way to broaden or reestablish police and other official control over the toiling masses."

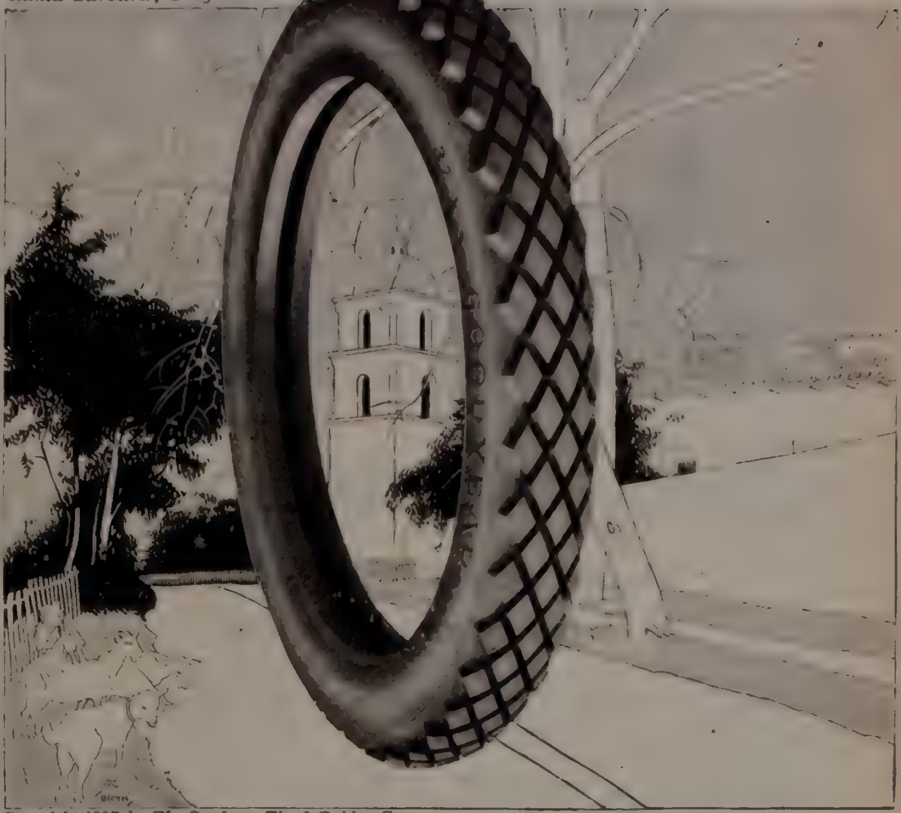
◆

Training Russian Missionaries

PASTOR WILLIAM FETLER is making good progress in his task of establishing a Russian Bible and Educational Institute in Philadelphia. His desire is to make it a training school on a sound Bible basis, teaching the full Gospel. Already more than one hundred young Russians have applied to be enrolled as students, both men and women. By training them, he expects to send a number of earnest evangelists and Bible teachers to work in New Russia.

Two centrally located buildings have been found in Philadelphia, in which one hundred and fifty men and women can be housed. An effort is now being made to raise funds for the work. A friend at Northfield, Mass., gave $5,000 without solicitation, Pastor Fetler regarding the gift as a direct answer to prayer.

The pastor has absolute confidence that the balance needed to complete the fund at the outset will be supplied by God's people, who have shown a warm interest in the project.



Santa Barbara Mission,
Santa Barbara, California

Copyright 1917, by The Goodyear Tire & Rubber Co.

It Will Pay You to Try Goodyears

Goodyear Tires command the preference of shrewd America by unusual value.

Throughout this country, the demand for them overtops that enjoyed by any other tire.

This fact is far more important as an indication of quality than it is as a statement of sales.

For no tire could have won this position of leadership except by demonstrated superiority.

Is it not reasonable to suppose that the tire which serves a plurality of American motorists better, also will serve *you* better?

Is it not reasonable to suppose that the tire which gives them greater mileage, more comfort and larger freedom from trouble, also will give *you* the same?

It will pay you to try Goodyear Tires. It will pay you from the moment you put them on your car.

In the case of innumerable thousands they have proved themselves the tires of saving and satisfaction.

Goodyear Tires, Heavy Tourist Tubes and "Tire Saver" Accessories are easy to get from Goodyear Service Station Dealers everywhere.

The Goodyear Tire & Rubber Co., Akron, Ohio

GOODYEAR
AKRON

Quaker Oats Loom

Above Your Other Foods In Nutrition and Economy

Consider these facts — you who so keenly feel the rising cost of living.

The oat is a marvelous nutrient. It has twice the food value of round steak, and about five times the minerals. Measured by food units — calories—it is 2½ times greater than eggs.

Equal nutrition in the average mixed diet costs you four times as much. And in some common foods up to ten times as much. Even bread and milk costs twice as much for a half day's need.

Some foods have multiplied in cost. The finest oat food has advanced but little.

The oat has a wealth of flavor. It adds a delight to bread and muffins, to pancakes and cookies, etc. There was never a time when this premier grain food meant so much as now. And it also conserves wheat.

Quaker Oats

Extra Flavor Without Extra Price

You can make oat food often doubly welcome by using Quaker Oats. These flakes are made from queen grains only, from just the big, plump oats. All the little, starved grains are omitted. A bushel of choice oats yields but ten pounds of these luscious Quaker Oats. Yet this luxury grade costs you no extra price.

Among oat lovers all the world over this is the favorite brand. When you order oats see that you get it.

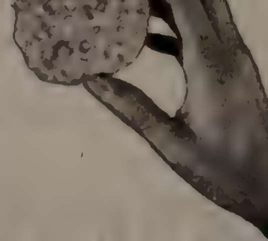
12c and 30c per package in United States and Canada, except in Far West and South where high freights may prohibit

Recipe for Quaker Sweetbits A Cookie Confection

1 cup Sugar, 1 tablespoon Butter, 2 Eggs, 2½ cups Quaker Oats, 2 teaspoons Baking Powder, 1 teaspoon Vanilla.

Cream butter and sugar. Add yolks of eggs. Add Quaker Oats, to which baking powder has been added, and add vanilla.

Beat whites of eggs stiff and add last. Drop on buttered tins with teaspoon, but very few on each tin, as they spread. Bake in slow oven. Makes about 65 cookies.



(1693)

President Rejects Pope's Peace Plea

SPEAKING apparently for all the nations allied against the Central Empires, President Wilson, in a note dated August 27, 1917, replied to the peace proposals of Pope Benedict, as follows:

EVERY heart that has not been blinded and hardened by this terrible war must be touched by this moving appeal of his Holiness the Pope, must feel the dignity and force of the humane and generous motives which prompted it, and must fervently wish that we might take the path of peace he so persuasively points out. But it would be folly to take it if it does not in fact lead to the goal he proposes. Our response must be based upon the stern facts, and upon nothing else. It is not a mere cessation of arms he desires; it is a stable and enduring peace. This agony must not be gone through with again, and it must be a matter of very sober judgment what will insure us against it.

His Holiness in substance proposes that we return to the status quo antebellum and that then there be a general condonation, disarmament, and a concert of nations based upon an acceptance of the principle of arbitration; that by a similar concert freedom of the seas be established; and that the territorial claims of France and Italy, the perplexing problems of the Balkan States, and the restitution of Poland be left to such conciliatory adjustments as may be possible in the new temper of such a peace, due regard being paid to the aspirations of the peoples whose political fortunes and affiliations will be involved.

It is manifest that no part of this program can be successfully carried out unless the restitution of the status quo ante furnishes a firm and satisfactory basis for it. The object of this war is to deliver the free peoples of the world from the menace and the actual power of a vast military establishment, controlled by an irresponsible Government, which, having secretly planned to dominate the world, proceeded to carry the plan out without regard either to the sacred obligations of treaty or the long-established practices and long-cherished principles of international action and honor; which chose its own time for the war; delivered its blow fiercely and suddenly; stopped at no barrier, either of law or of mercy; swept a whole continent within the tide of blood—not the blood of soldiers only, but the blood of innocent women and children also and of the helpless poor; and now stands balked, but not defeated, the enemy of four-fifths of the world.

This power is not the German people. It is the ruthless master of the German people. It is no business of ours how that great people came under its control or submitted with temporary zest to the domination of its purpose; but it is our business to see to it that the history of the rest of the world is no longer left to its handling.

TO deal with such a power by way of peace upon the plan proposed by his Holiness the Pope would, so far as we can see, involve a recuperation of its strength and a renewal of its policy; would make it necessary to create a permanent hostile combination of nations against the German people, who are its instruments; and would result in abandoning the new-born Russia to the intrigue, the manifold subtle interference, and the certain counter-revolution which would be attempted by all the malign influences to which the German Government has of late accustomed the world.

Can peace be based upon a restitution of its power or upon any word of honor it could pledge in a treaty of settlement and accommodation?

Responsible statesmen must now everywhere see, if they never saw before, that no peace can rest securely upon political or economic restrictions meant to benefit some nations and cripple or embarrass others, upon vindictive action of any sort, or any kind of revenge or deliberate injury. The American people have suffered intolerable wrongs at the hands of the Imperial German Government, but they desire no reprisal upon the German people, who have themselves suffered all things in this war, which they did not choose. They believe that peace should rest upon the rights of peoples, not the rights of Governments—the rights of peoples, great or small, weak or powerful—their equal right to freedom and security and self-government and to a participation upon fair terms in the economic opportunities of the world, the German people, of course, included, if they will accept equality and not seek domination.

The test, therefore, of every plan of peace is this: Is it based upon the faith of all the peoples involved, or merely upon the word of an ambitious and intriguing Government, on the one hand, and of a group of free peoples on the other? This is a test which goes to the root of the matter; and it is the test which must be applied.

THE purposes of the United States in this war are known to the whole world—to every people to whom the truth has been permitted to come. They do not need to be stated again. We seek no material advantage of any kind. We believe that the intolerable wrongs done in this war by the furious and brutal power of the Imperial German Government ought to be repaired, but not at the expense of the sovereignty of any people—rather a vindication of the sovereignty both of those that are weak and of those that are strong. Punitive damages, the dismemberment of empires, the establishment of selfish and exclusive economic leagues, we deem inexpedient, and in the end worse than futile, no proper basis for a peace of any kind, least of all for an enduring peace. That must be based upon justice and fairness and the common rights of mankind.

We cannot take the word of the present rulers of Germany as a guarantee of anything that is to endure unless explicitly supported by such conclusive evidence of the will and purpose of the German people themselves as the other peoples of the world would be justified in accepting. Without such guarantees treaties of settlement, agreements for disarmament, covenants to set up arbitration in the place of force, territorial adjustments, reconstitutions of small nations, if made with the German Government, no man, no nation, could now depend on.

We must await some new evidence of the purposes of the great peoples of the Central Powers. God grant it may be given soon and in a way to restore the confidence of all peoples everywhere in the faith of nations and the possibility of a covenanted peace.

◆

The Pageant of the Reformation

THE Presbyterian Board of Publication and Sabbath School Work has issued a prospectus descriptive of the historical pageant which is proposed for presentation in public halls or churches. The pageant is divided into five episodes, made up of different historic scenes. The first, representing the dawn of the Reformation in Germany, includes among the characters represented: Luther, Melanchthon, Spalatin, Emperor Charles V, Elector Frederick, Landgrave Philip of Hesse, Zwingli, and other important personages; also the townspeople of Wittenberg. No. 2 shows the Reformation in Geneva and lands beyond, and includes Calvin, William Farel, Catharine de Medici, Cardinal Guise, Theodore Beza and William of Orange. The third tableau is laid in England and includes Queen Elizabeth and her court, Cardinal Wolsey, etc. The fourth is in Scotland, and among the characters presented are Queen Mary, John Knox, Marquis of Argyle, reformers and ministers. The last is laid in America, and among the characters introduced are John Eliot, Myles Standish, Roger Williams, William Penn, Jonathan Edwards, John Hancock, Thomas Jefferson, Benjamin Franklin and others. Address the Presbyterian Board of Publication, Witherspoon Building, Philadelphia.

A Week in the World's News

Continued from page 928

for recruiting men "to destroy arms and munitions of the United States government." . . . Russian troops were reported to have put down revolts in a number of Finnish cities where the Finnish populace had seized foodstuffs and had set fire to the forests. The Finnish Diet is also reported as defying the Provisional government. . . . An incendiary fire on August 18 destroyed two-thirds of the Greek city of Salonica, the base port of the Entente in the Macedonian campaign. The principal business section of the city and much of the residence district was destroyed, and more than 50,000 people were made homeless. . . . Conscription in Canada threatened to disrupt the government and force an election. The premier of Quebec joined with Sir Wilfrid Laurier in a demand that a referendum be taken on the Conscription Act before it was made effective.

NEGRO SOLDIERS RIOT. Seizing cartridges from company stores, 125 soldiers of the Twenty-fourth Infantry, U. S. A., a colored regiment, guarding construction work on Camp Logan, near Houston, Texas, on August 23, started for the city, shooting indiscriminately. Policemen, who sought to halt the soldiers, were attacked and driven back. Order was finally restored by Illinois National Guardsmen and Coast Artillery troops hurriedly despatched from Galveston, after Governor Ferguson had declared the city and its environs under martial law. Seventeen persons were killed, including the negro sergeant who led the rioters. As a result of this incident Southern Senators and Congressmen lodged strong protests with the War Department against the mobilizing in the South of negro troops except troops of the National Army assembled near their former homes.

ALLIED PURCHASING BOARD. Recognizing the disadvantage of competitive bidding by the United States and her Allies in American markets, Secretary of the Treasury McAdoo, Lord Northcliffe, Ambassador Jusserand and Ambassador Boris Bakmetieff arranged for the appointment of an American Commission to make all war purchases for all the Governments in this country. The members of the commission are Bernard Baruch, Judge Robert S. Lovett and Robert S. Brookings.

SHIPS AND MORE SHIPS. In addition to 2,000,000 tons of shipping in course of construction in American yards the Shipping Board announced on August 24 plans for the building of 1,270 ships of 7,968,000 tons. The whole enterprise will involve about $2,000,000,000.

RESPONSIBLE GOVERNMENT IN GERMANY. Chancellor Michaelis from the beginning of his term has been taking the Reichstag Main Committee into his confidence on all matters of national import. On August 23 it was reported that the Chancellor had declared that he would take no action in regard to international relations without consulting the committee. While this is voluntary on his part, it is nevertheless a move in the direction of making the government responsible to the people. In addressing the committee on August 22, the Chancellor is reported to have gone rather deeply into the question of peace and the other questions related to it. He announced the addition of three enemies, Siam, Liberia and China, to Germany's already long list, and declared that these countries had no convincing reason for enmity against Germany, but had been influenced by the Entente and the United States. He also declared that Germany would bring them to account for damage done to German interests. Confirming the solidarity of Germany and her allies, and quoting Field Marshal von Hindenburg as saying that the military situation was more favorable than ever for Germany, the Chancellor referring again to his former statement as to the desire of France for German territory, he declared that on March 4, 1915, Russia had demanded that peace should bring her Constantinople with considerable portions of Thrace and the peninsula between the Black Sea and the Bosphorus, as well as the Armenian territory overrun by Russian troops, and that England and France had acquiesced in this demand, they dividing between themselves the rest of Asiatic Turkey. Palestine was to be internationalized. He also declared that when Italy entered the war she demanded her share of the booty and he said he expected that they would have further details of this agreement later. He concluded: "With such far-reaching enemy war aims, it may be understood why Mr. Balfour plainly stated he did not think it advisable to make a detailed statement on the war policy of the government. Those are the bottom facts as they appear to us at the present moment when we visage the possibility of concluding peace."

SWEETENING FOOD CONTROL. Negotiations between Mr. Hoover and representatives of the American beet sugar refiners resulted on August 25 in a price agreement which reduces the refiners' selling prices by 1½c a pound. Arrangements have also been made with wholesalers by which it is expected that the saving in prices will reach the consumer intact, which means $30,000,000 saved by January 1.

KERENSKY AT MOSCOW. The Russian National Conference which is to suggest a basis for the organization of the free Russian state met at Moscow at 3 p. m., August 26. It was opened by Premier Kerensky who, in an impassioned address, lasting an hour and a half, declared that the Provisional Government was prepared to tell the conference the whole truth. He warned them that the state was in mortal danger, but declared that any attempt at counter-revolution would be met with bayonets and put down with "blood and iron." He declared "the task incumbent upon you in the struggle against a powerful, implacable and organized enemy, demands great sacrifices, self-denial, deep love of country, and the forgetting of domestic quarrels." He promised a resort to "Czarism" if necessary, saying, "We shall be implacable because we are convinced that supreme power alone can assure the salvation of the country." He referred to the attempts to force Russia into a separate peace and referred to the Pope's appeal as "another attempt, equally base, against our allies." The delegates were reported to have cheered Kerensky's statement that Russia's allies had indignantly rejected the appeal.

CONSIDERING THE PEACE NOTE. At the time of this writing none of the nations concerned had as yet given an official reply to the peace proposal of Pope Benedict. On August 20, Boris Bakhmetieff, Russian ambassador at Washington, issued a statement to the effect that "the answer to the Pope's peace proposal has not yet been formulated by the Russian government. . . . It is considered in Russia that the very bases of the Vatican's proposals are inconsistent with the democratic aims of the Russian people in this war, and not acceptable from that point of view." The American State Department was reported as indicating that our government would not participate in any formal meeting of delegates of the Allies, although its course would be determined as a result of conference with the other nations at war with Germany. It was expected that the members of the Entente would make a joint response through the British government, but that the United States would send a separate reply. While the President's answer will be for the United States alone, Washington expects that it will sound the keynote of the Allied war aims. No authoritative news as to the attitude of the Teutonic Allies is yet available, although it was reported on August 26 that they would send separate replies. Dr. Michaelis, the German Imperial Chancellor, addressing the Reichstag Main Committee on August 21, is reported to have declared: "It has not yet been possible for Germany to agree with her allies concerning a joint reply." The Chancellor appeared in agreement with the Pope on the fundamental ideas advanced in his proposal. Fragmentary quotations from the German press indicated that Germany had no thought of arbitrating the question of Alsace-Lorraine. Austria is reported as willing to make peace upon terms similar to those outlined by the Pope. No evidence is available as to the attitude of Turkey. Bulgaria's premier was reported demanding for her the Dobrudja, and parts of Macedonia and Servia. The Italian opinion appears to be that the Pope's intervention was premature. All of the Allies, including the United States, are said to be in accord for the refusal of such a peace as the Pope proposed. It is felt in many quarters, however, that in forcing the nations to consider the question of peace, the Pope has brought the end of strife measurably nearer.

Progress of the War

By ANTHONY ARNOUX

THE outstanding event of the week is the practically official announcement from Washington of the impending—complete economic and military collapse of Russia.

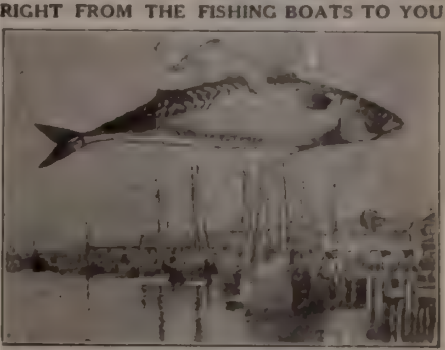
Later in the week came reports of stiffening Russian resistance, while the Italian attack from Tolmino to the sea began to crumple up the Austrian resistance, Monte Santo, the dominating height in the Isonzo line, falling to the Italians, who were pressing back the desperately fighting Austrians and threatening Trieste. On August 26 the Italians claimed the capture of 23,600 prisoners, 75 guns and vast quantities of Austrian supplies, while the Austrians claimed to have taken 8,000 Italians.

At the present time, while we do not know with any degree of exactness the situation in Russia, general reports are of such a character as to indicate that unless the seeming impossible is done very soon, Russia will be unable to continue in the war. This seeming impossibility is to insure to Russia not only an adequate and continuous supply of provisions and munitions of war, but also the almost complete renewal of her artillery (two-thirds of which has been lost) and of other weapons of war.

The Teutons, aware of Russia's predicament, opened in the last days of the week what appears to be the beginning of an offensive to the west of Riga, between the Tirul marshes and the River Aa, and, according to the bulletins from Petrograd, have already forced the Russian line to fall back a considerable distance.

On the Rumanian front, too, according to reports from Allied sources, the situation is a bad one, and it is not expected that the Russo-Rumanians will be able to resist the Teutonic pressure for more than a very few weeks more. Reports from Washington state that the offensives now going on in the western

Coninued on page 944



Salt Mackerel
CODFISH, FRESH LOBSTER
RIGHT FROM THE FISHING BOATS TO YOU

FAMILIES who are fond of FISH can be supplied DIRECT from GLOUCESTER, MASS., by the FRANK E. DAVIS COMPANY, with newly caught, KEEPABLE OCEAN FISH, choicer than any inland dealer could possibly furnish.

We sell ONLY TO THE CONSUMER DIRECT, sending by EXPRESS RIGHT TO YOUR HOME. We PREPAY express on all orders east of Kansas. Our fish are pure, appetizing and economical and we want YOU to try some, payment subject to your approval.

SALT MACKEREL, fat, meaty, juicy fish, are delicious for breakfast. They are freshly packed in brine and will not spoil on your hands.

CODFISH, as we salt it, is white, boneless and ready for instant use. It makes a substantial meal, a fine change from meat, at a much lower cost.

FRESH LOBSTER is the best thing known for salads. Right fresh from the water, our lobsters simply are boiled and packed in PARCHMENT-LINED CANS. They come to you as the purest and safest lobsters you can buy and the meat is as crisp and natural as if you took it from the shell yourself.

FRIED CLAMS is a relishable, hearty dish, that your whole family will enjoy. No other flavor is just like that of clams, whether fried or in a chowder.

FRESH MACKEREL, perfect for frying, SHRIMP to cream on toast, CRABMEAT for Newburg or deviled, SALMON ready to serve, SARDINES of all kinds, TUNNY for salad, SANDWICH FILLINGS and every good thing packed here or abroad you can get direct from us and keep right on your pantry shelf for regular or emergency use.

With every order we send BOOK OF RECIPES for preparing all our products. *Write for it.* Our list tells how each kind of fish is put up, with the delivered price, so you can choose just what you will enjoy most. Send the coupon for it now.

FRANK E. DAVIS CO.
208 Central Wharf
Gloucester Mass.

Frank E. Davis Co.
208 Central Wharf
Gloucester, Mass.

Please send me your latest Fish Price List.

Name ....
Street ....
City .... *State*..............

FREE! "So-Handy" Sewing Bag To Your LADIES AID
Thousands of Societies have earned big money with the "BUCK" line of utilities. Why not yours? We make the wire frames. You make the bags and the money. One complete 50c "So-Handy" Bag absolutely free to your society, with full particulars of 18 fast sellers, by return mail. Send 10c to pay postage and packing.
RACINE WIRE WORKS, Dept. C Racine, Wis.

Hemstitching only 5c per yd. on any material
I have been in business for eighteen years. I do Hemstitching, Pleating, Embroidery, Braiding, Scalloping, Stamping, etc., as it should be done to make clothes right up to date. I also cover buttons.
SEND FOR MY FREE BOOKLET
JACOB MANGE,
705 Washington Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

Heat Your Home through One Register

Enjoy furnace comfort at lowest cost this winter. Get a Kalamazoo Pipeless Furnace and be able to burn any kind of fuel. Feed but one fire—heat your entire home.

Write for Our New Catalog
and learn what you can save in fuel bills this winter. See how easily this simple and powerful heating outfit can be installed in *your* home. Read what owners say about it. Kalamazoo Pipe Furnace outfits where desired, heating plans FREE.

Quick Shipment, No Waiting
Our big stocks insure immediate filling of your order. We pay the freight and guarantee safe delivery. Cash or easy payments. Write today.
Ask for Catalog No. 927
Kalamazoo Stove Company, Mfrs.
Kalamazoo, Mich.
We manufacture Stoves, Ranges, Gas Ranges, Furnaces, Kitchen Kabinets and Tables.

"A Kalamazoo Direct to You"

Replace Your Heating Plant NOW!

SAFEGUARD HEALTH
CUT FUEL EXPENSE

IF you are about to select a heating system for your new home—or if you intend to replace your present unsatisfactory heating plant with a modern, up-to-date system—*Act Now!* Write *to-day* for full information regarding the

ROUND OAK MOISTAIR Heating System

The Only Heating System That *Automatically* Ventilates and Humidifies

Floods the home with comfortable, ever-changing, warm, fresh air automatically humidified. Banishes the dangers of germ attacks on nose, throat and lung tissues broken down by breathing foul, dry-as-a-bone air. Gives plenty of heat upstairs and down, in every room, in any weather.

Saves Fuel by the Ton

Properly humidified air at 68° is more comfortable than *dry* air at 75°. This and other exclusive features listed in panel at the left insure an actual fuel-saving of *one* ton in every *nine*.
Easy to operate - requires least attention holds fire longest—burns all fuels—clean, durable, trouble-proof - *preferable from every angle.*
This system is a result of 46 years of experience, is built by the makers of the genuine Round Oak STOVE and enjoys the confidence of more than 60,000 enthusiastic users! Investigate!

Write Now for Valuable Book and Heating Plan—FREE

Handsome illustrated book describes modern plant. With book goes a blank, which enables you to get a scientific Heating Plan and cost estimate drawn by our expert Engineers to meet your needs. We also send name of nearest dealer selling and installing Round Oak Moistair Heating Systems. Many dealers sell on easy payments. To get the genuine, look for the trade-mark, which shows the Round Oak Indian.

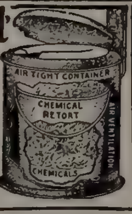
Established 1871

THE BECKWITH COMPANY
Round Oak Folks
110 Front Street Dowagiac, Mich.

Five Star Points of Round Oak Supremacy

*HEALTH Only Heating System that automatically ventilates and HUMIDIFIES.
*COMFORT Delivers pure, warm, ever-changing moist air, free from dust, gas, smoke—fitted with gas-tight doors and dampers.
*ECONOMY Longest fire travel all inside casing; improved hot blast RING; extra deep fire pot; extra large combustion chamber—perfect combustion; most heat on minimum of fuel.
*CONVENIENCE Simple regulator controls entire system. Self-cleaning. Seamless ash pit, has sprinkler—dust proof. Non-leak door frame cast on—not bolted. Easy to operate.
*DURABILITY Materials used stand highest physical tests. All hinge pieces DRILLED, not cast. Never a bolt where a rivet will do. Tight fittings guaranteed. GOOD FOR A GENERATION OF SERVICE.

Comfort Indoor Closet



Odorless, Sanitary, Germ-proof. Can be placed anywhere in home. A guarantee of healthy, sanitary conditions.
SWAT FLY BREEDING PRIVY
Have city conveniences. Germ-life killed instantly by chemicals. Emptied once a month. Needs no other attention. Boards of Health endorse. Write for literature.
Agents wanted—exclusive territory.
COMFORT CHEMICAL CLOSET CO.
549 Factories Bldg., TOLEDO, OHIO

STEWART'S IRON FENCE

IMPROVE YOUR PROPERTY WITH AN IRON FENCE
Write today for catalogue of designs for residences, country estates, parks, cemeteries and all other purposes. Artistic, indestructible. *Local Representatives Wanted.*
The Stewart Iron Works Co., 72 Stewart Blk., Cincinnati, O.

HARRIS HOMES

When You Build "THE HARRIS WAY"
you build to stay, and secure the *utmost possible* in Quality, Economy and Service. Why? Simply because you profit directly—*immediately*—by our 24 years experience. You get the benefit of our practical knowledge as the *originators* of the "Direct to You" Home Building Industry. "THE HARRIS WAY" has exclusive merits—special advantages for the shrewd and careful Home Builder, possessed by no other plan or method. It is the best, safest and most sensible way to build your ideal home *right* without sacrifice of quality, *or the waste of a single penny!*

ADVANCE IN PRICES
Our prices are so low they are bound to advance. If you are needing a house either for investment or for a home, write now.

The Material used in building all Harris Homes is Sensibly "Cut-to-Fit" with *absolute accuracy and positive elimination of all waste.* You pay for nothing that you do not get—*only* for what is needed to do the work *right* "THE HARRIS WAY."

$10,000,000
Capital Stock and Surplus—stands back of our guarantee to every Harris Home Buyer—you cannot lose.

Free Book of Plans Write for the latest edition of the famous $10,000 HARRIS HOME PLAN BOOK now ready. Contains 100 modern Harris Home Designs, with descriptions, material, specifications, prices, etc., and explains how we save you $50.00 to $250.00 on plans and material.

$1042 Buys The Material To Build This Beautiful Home No. 161 — Best Quality Material Throughout — Best Construction — Sensibly Cut-To-Fit.

HARRIS BROTHERS CO., Dept. FM 202 CHICAGO

EAT SKINNER'S THE BEST MACARONI

MY SIGNATURE
Paul F. Skinner
ON EVERY PACKAGE
SKINNER'S MACARONI
SKINNER MFG CO OMAHA, U.S.A.

Don't Let Them Breathe Germ-Laden Dust

Never scatter dust indoors. That's a relic of the dark ages of housekeeping. The modern, sanitary way is to use *dustless* dust-cloths—easily and cheaply made at home with

3-IN-ONE THE SANITARY DUSTING OIL

Just pour a little 3-in-One Oil on a piece of ordinary cheesecloth. Let stand until the 3-in-One permeates the cloth. Then wipe your piano, phonograph, furniture and woodwork. The cloth will pick up and hold every atom of dust. When through, shake it out of the window and—goodbye dust!
3-in-One is sold at all good stores—in 50c, 25c, and 1 oz. (Small Size) bottles; also in Handy Oil Can, 25c.
FREE Liberal sample of 3-in-One Oil and Dictionary of Uses—both sent free for the asking.
Three-in-One Oil Co. 165CW. Broadway, N. Y.

3 IN

The Fiery Furnace

International Sunday School Lesson for September 16
Dan. 3

A Story of Sublime Faith

By Rev. George D. Allison

THE third chapter of the book of Daniel is a masterpiece of dramatic narrative. The story it tells has captured the imagination of the world and given immortal fame to its heroes, Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego. If you are a teacher see to it that the impression made on your charges is worthy of the greatness of the lesson.

For every child of God will sooner or later come to the testing-place and have to pass through the searching fires. Those that try the spirit are not less to be dreaded than those that threaten the body only. The spirit of the martyrs, the courage of the Bible saints and heroes, are essential to the progress of Christian faith in the world today.

Popular in an Age of Persecution

In every age when it has cost something to confess the religion of the Bible, this story has been a source of strength. When flaming torches lighted the Roman forum and the hunted Christians took refuge in the Catacombs, then the story of the Fiery Furnace was read and reread by the Christian pastors and learned by heart by hundreds who could not read a letter. It was a favorite subject for paintings in those underground chambers.

Gone forever, let us hope, is the burning at the stake. But for most of us, the lesser furnaces of ridicule or unpopularity are hot enough to make us flinch and to require genuine consecration, that we may endure unscorched by the flames. They are Christian indeed upon whom the malignity of enemies leaves no taint of scorn or revenge.

The Call for Nonconformists

The world owes its moral and social progress to the nonconformists; that is, to those who refused to do what was being done by those around them. Our lesson reads like a mighty parable when you think of it—the enticing music, the golden image, the swaying multitude kneeling to do homage, and then those three prominent, well-known characters in their robes of office daring to stand out alone.

The force of public opinion singles them out, and the special order of the king gives them one more chance under threat; but now they are invincible, deliberate, steadfast. Why, this has been the spirit of the moral leaders in all ages! So have the dissenting Protestants in England continued their passive resistance to the state church. So did the anti-slavery men speak out against the sin of dealing in human lives.

The things that our youths must resist are insidious. The music again plays softly, "Everybody is doing it"; and before they realize what has happened, they have followed false ideals, sometimes have fatally compromised the principles they profess.

We must show them the moral grandeur of daring to be different, to stand out against popular sins and established iniquities.

The Reason Back of Ancient Persecutions

Our older scholars deserve to understand the reason back of national persecutions of long ago. Here we have a good example. Nebuchadnezzar is trying to unify his heterogeneous empire and uses the image of a national god as one of his means. Therefore the conduct of these young courtiers was practically regarded as treason. This was largely the case in ancient Rome. Under Nero and Domitian, the worship of the emperor was made a sort of test of loyalty. Since the Christians could not conscientiously conform, they were fiercely suppressed. In like manner the Chinese Boxers regarded the Christian Chinese as having gone over to the "foreign devils," and thousands of them were put to death for their faith in Jesus Christ.

No one stands up like a Daniel unless he has something that he considers worth the sacrifice. The trouble with the majority lies just here; they have no principles worth standing up for. Therefore they are swept to and fro with every popular fashion in religion and morals.

We must cultivate steadfast beliefs in the days of calm and preparation, or in the time of testing we shall weakly succumb. We shall have nothing to stand on! It takes courage to brave the fury of the world's potentates, but courage comes with heart-allegiance. Remember Paul's brave words before King Agrippa—no mere flaunting of his own will against another's, but the kindly, firm statement of a mighty dedication to a cause. And that cause worthy of the noblest and the best that the world could furnish.

Such consecration makes any other course of action unthinkable. With Luther, every man of true principle exclaims: "Here I stand; I can do no otherwise; God help me!"

Indifference to Consequences

"We are not careful [anxious] to answer thee in this matter." There was no disrespect in their voices nor manner. What they meant was that they saw clearly things had come to a vital issue, and they were determined to obey conscience regardless of the consequences. It is the spirit of Athanasius, who was told that the world was against him. "Then it is Athanasius against the world," responded the old hero.

We are so apt to be intimidated by what may happen! What will people think if we show friendship for this poor, unfortunate young woman? What will the crowd say if the young fellow in college stands out against drinking or gambling? "Will it hurt my business if I refuse to sell beer in my grocery store?" asked an acquaintance of mine. What does it matter whether it hurts your business or not, if it is morally wrong and you know it? What's the use of having principles, if you never use them for fear of consequences?

But If Not

These three negatives make a glorious phrase. The three Hebrews believed God could save if he would. They did not know his plans. They recked not consequences. He is able and can deliver; "but if not," then, nevertheless, they will do right!

Well, I believe that Christian principles will make business success. *But if not*, I trust that you will choose business failure and financial loss to moral failure and spiritual loss. It is better to be poor and loyal than rich and a compromiser with iniquity.

It seems to be fairly certain nowadays that Christian standards of life and character will make a man or woman popular and socially desirable. *But if not*, then it is better to suffer ostracism with the people of God, than to have the social world at your feet and be living a lie.

Surely, Christians can enjoy a plentiful share of pleasure and amusement. They can conscientiously take part in most of the good times that are offered. *But if not*, they have a solemn duty to protest against what they see to be wrong or unwholesome.

"But if not" is the message of the Christian soldier. He hopes to come through the battle unscathed. Whether it be from the trenches of France and Belgium, or the moral battleground of camp and field, he believes that God is able to keep that which is committed unto him. But if he must die in action, he is ready. If he must be misunderstood and misjudged, he is ready also. The first thing the narrative teaches is to be *true*. Incidentally, it holds out the hope of deliverance also.

Not All Are Delivered

The Jewish readers of Daniel used to be cautioned that not all of God's servants are delivered. Indeed, it would

Button Game
for 2 Cents

Send for this fascinating Chalmers Button Game complete with six Chalmers Pearl Buttons to play it with. Chalmers Pearls are made by the world's largest manufacturers of pearl buttons. Color-perfect, strong centers, smooth holes. Quality "A," 5c to 10c a card. Quality "B," less.

Dealers everywhere. Send 2c and your dealer's name for this Chalmers Button Game.

For five empty cards and 5c, we will send you this handsome Solid Silver Thimble Free, any size.

Harvey Chalmers & Son
Amsterdam, New York
We Make 7000 Buttons a Minute.

Chalmers Pearls

Four Weeks' Trial

Choice of 38 Styles of the Superb

Wing

Yes, we will ship you on four weeks' absolutely free trial, *all charges prepaid*, direct from our own factory, any highest-grade Wing Piano, or Player Piano.

One of 38 Styles

No Money Down Nothing on arrival; no freight either way; no deposit.

Use it and enjoy it four full weeks; then, if you wish, ship it back *at our expense*. You alone are the judge. You will be amazed at our rock-bottom direct price on the Wing, guaranteed 40 years. Easy monthly payments or cash.

Valuable Book—FREE "The Book of Complete Information About Pianos" sent free and postpaid. Valuable 140-page book. Tells how to judge pianos. Beautiful catalog of new art styles also sent and particulars of great Free Shipment Offer. Write today—now.

Wing & Son (Est. 1868), 9th Ave. & 13th St., Dept. 2496 New York

Let Me Quote You a Special Price On My Rapid Fireless Cooker

Cook every meal on it. If you are not satisfied and delighted I will refund every cent. Get my

Special Low Factory Price

direct to you. Cooker is aluminum lined throughout. Full set of famous "Wear Ever" aluminum cooking utensils comes with it. Ask for free book of valuable recipes.

William Campbell Co.
Dept. 2, Detroit, Mich.

Keeps Skin Smooth, Firm, Fresh Youthful Looking

To dispel the tell-tale lines of age, illness or worry — to overcome flabbiness and improve facial contour — there is nothing quite so good as plain

Powdered SAXOLITE

Effective for wrinkles, crowsfeet, enlarged pores, etc., because it "tightens" and tones the skin and underlying tissue. No harm to tenderest skin. Get an ounce package, follow the simple directions—see what just one application will do. Sold at all drug stores.

LEPAGE'S GLUE HANDY TUBES
MEND IT TODAY 10¢

$4.50 Offer

$4.50 down brings brand new Rex (*10 years' guarantee*) built because world's greatest merchandise house wanted a better machine. Sent on trial. Typewriter prices smashed. **Write for free book and startling offer.**
Rex Typewriter Co., Dept 2496 LeMoyne Bldg., Chicago

WANTED AN IDEA! THINK OF SOME SIMPLE THING TO PATENT. Protect your ideas, they may bring you wealth. Write for "Needed Inventions," and "How to Get Your Patent."
RANDOLPH & CO., Dept. 96, Washington, D. C.

PATENTS That Protect and Pay
Advice and Books FREE. Rates Reasonable. Highest References. Best Services.
WATSON E. COLEMAN, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C.

PATENTABLE IDEAS WANTED. Manufacturers want Owen Patents. Send for 4 free books; inventions wanted, etc. I help you market your invention without charge. RICHARD B. OWEN, 63 Owen Building, Washington, D. C.

be flying in the face of all the facts, if this instance were held to be typical of the lot of all faithful witnesses. These men were saved from death and honored by their persecutors, but countless others have paid the last full measure of devotion.

Do not forget those for whom it was written: "They were tortured, not accepting their deliverance; that they might obtain a better resurrection."

The Unseen Friend

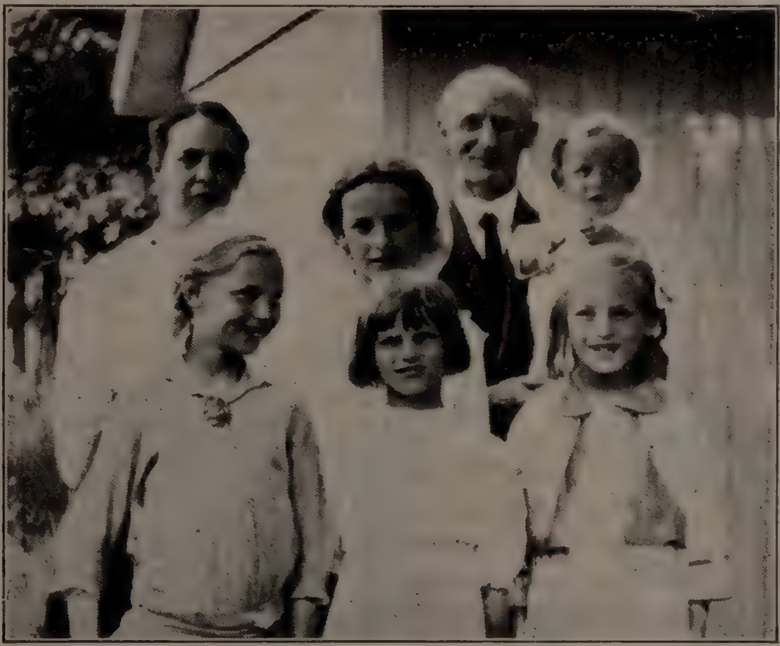
It was Nebuchadnezzar who discerned a fourth Figure in the fiery furnace. The Authorized Version is incorrect in translating "like unto the Son of God," for Nebuchadnezzar knew nothing of this term with the meaning it has for us. He said "a son of the gods." But the meaning is, after all, the same. There was a divine Being who went through the fire with them.

Herein is our comfort also. No matter how hot the temptation, how dire the need, we have the Great Companion ever at hand. Let us not forget him nor lose this consolation. Only the eyes of faith (or of aroused conscience like the king's) can see him.

Neither the waters of tribulation nor the fierce blaze of the world's temptations can harm a soul that relies upon the living Christ.

Missionary Workers Lost at Sea

MISSIONARY circles in America have been deeply saddened by the tragic fate that befell a number of well-known missionary workers on the occasion of the sinking of the British steamer City of Athens near Cape Town on the night of August 10. The vessel, which sailed from New York July 12 for South Africa and India, struck a floating mine in the darkness. She carried ninety-seven passengers, fifteen of whom perished together with four of the crew. The majority of the passengers were bound for Africa and India.



Seven of the eight Duckworths who perished on the City of Athens. Front row, Rosalyn, Martha and Edith, center, Ethel, in the rear Mrs. Duckworth and James S. in his father's arms

There was a large party of missionaries on board, including representatives of the Methodists, Swedish Lutherans, Christian and Missionary Alliance, Africa Inland Mission, and Plymouth Brethren. According to the latest accounts of the disaster, fifteen of the missionary passengers and four members of the crew were lost. Among the passengers were thirty-one women and twenty-two children under twelve. There were no tourists. The fate of several of the children is still in doubt.

Among those known to have been lost on the City of Athens are Mr. Sumner, Mr. and Mrs. Nygaard, Miss Helen E. Robinson, Caroline Thompson, Rev. Arthur Duckworth, his wife and six children. Miss Robinson was the daughter of Bishop John C. Robinson of the Methodist Episcopal Church in India. She had served in that field since 1902 and was returning to her post.

AMONG the missionary workers saved were nineteen members of the Africa Inland Mission: Mr. and Mrs. Sommer of Meadows, Ill.; Anderson C. Richey of Chicago; James H. Pritchett of West Chester, Pa.; David Lovas, Astoria, S. D.; X. F. Braaten, Minneapolis; an Australian named Denham and his wife and two children; Mr. —— Smith; Rev. J. D. Pointer, Methodist, N. Y.; Mr. and Mrs. Denham and two children; Miss Bushfield, and three Christian Alliance missionaries. The Rev. John Nygaard, who was lost together with his bride of three months, was a pastor of the Norwegian Lutheran Church in Minneapolis. With Miss Caroline Thompson of the same denomination, they were on their way to Madagascar as Lutheran missionaries.

Perhaps the heaviest blow inflicted was the complete wiping out of the Duckworth family. Mrs. Duckworth was the daughter of Rev. James Scoville, pastor of the Baptist Church at Blue Point, N. Y. She went to India about twenty years ago, under the Christian and Missionary Alliance, and did excellent work. Rev. Arthur Duckworth, a Congregational minister, married Miss Scoville in Bombay in 1902. He was a nephew of Sir James Duckworth, a member of the British Parliament and one of the leading Methodists in England. The children who perished were Ethel, Rosalyn, Edith, Martha, James and baby Violet.

THE Rev. A. B. Simpson, of the Christian and Missionary Alliance, writes to the Christian Herald a beautiful tribute to the members of that organization who passed so suddenly out of life. He states that Mr. and Mrs. Duckworth were both most faithful missionaries, and Mr. Duckworth was a successful evangelist and both were greatly used in gathering out from pagan India a people for His name.

"What a comfort it is that we do not have to explain God's providence! While it seems most mysterious that these beloved missionaries should be called from the most important work of the Christian Church in the hour of their ripest maturity and usefulness, yet we cannot but believe that the last chapter of their lives will be as fruitful for the glory of Christ as the score of years which they have spent in active and successful evangelization. There is something touching and beautiful in the fact that while they were lovely and pleasant in their lives, in their deaths they were not divided.

"Another company has joined the two hundred translated missionaries of the Christian and Missionary Alliance."

Cheering Up Your House Guests

Most of us try to see that our guest rooms are just a little bit more perfect than the rest of our rooms—and especially that they offer more little comforts than the guest sometimes has at home. Many an innovation has started that way.

Just now, the one thing no guest room should be without is Mennen's Borated Talcum. And there—on the shaving stand—don't forget Mennen's "Talcum for Men." It's neutral in tone; because men who have learned the comfort of talcum powder after shaving, are fussy about the pallor that comes with the use of white talcums.

Yes—Mennen's helps to send your guests away making the right kind of comment.

Some clever housekeepers have two or three tints (Cream and Flesh) as well as White. And Violet as well as Borated. The variety, of course, costs no more in the long run, and it does add a touch of completeness. Besides—you're sure of suiting your guest's taste in perfume as in color.

It's amazing how cheerful you'll find a house full of people who have had a rub with Mennen's after the bath.

Comfort does more for cheeriness than any other one thing. And Mennen's means comfort.

It has been making the delicate skin of babies comfortable for nearly forty years. Why should you deny yourself today what your mother didn't deny you—and you wouldn't deny your child?

Use Mennen's generously.

William Gerhard Mennen

MENNEN'S
BORATED TALCUM

TRADEMARK

MENNENS
BORATED

Now in the new large-size economical can

MENNEN'S TALCUMS—all with the original borated formula that has never been bettered—include a variety to satisfy every need; Borated, Violet, Sen Yang with a delicate Oriental perfume; Flesh Tint and Cream Tint, each charmingly perfumed; and the new Talcum for Men, a boon after shaving, with a neutral color that leaves the face free from the pallor of a pure white powder. Send 5 cents for a trial can of any one brand, or 25 cents for any five.

GERHARD MENNEN CHEMICAL CO.

Laboratories
929 Orange Street, Newark, New Jersey
Canadian Factory, Montreal, Quebec
Sales Agents for Canada:
Harold F. Ritchie & Co., Ltd., Toronto, Ont.

How to Eat Yourself Well

By R. H. SINCLAIR

WHEN I was a boy we used to say that we "ate ourselves sick" on something we liked.

But I have lived to hear men say, "I ate myself well."

I have lived to see a woman who, though she almost starved herself, was so overburdened with flesh that she actually could not lace her own shoes, become trim and—I was about to say slender, but I can't go that far—no, let me say *comfortable*—trim and comfortable, and able to dance and swim and walk distances like a girl, ALL BY EATING!

And, I haven't seen, but have seen an authenticated *letter* from a man who was rejected by a life insurance company because he was twenty pounds *under* weight, and suffering from chronic constipation, and who by following the same system of eating *gained* twenty-six pounds, lost his constipation, and was accepted for his life insurance!

By eating! By eating ordinary, everyday things—not patented or fad foods, but the good things we all like.

I have been shown cases of indigestion corrected *by eating;* nervousness corrected *by eating;* periodic sick headaches corrected *by eating;* insomnia corrected *by eating;* why, bless my soul, I have been shown such good results *from eating* as I would never have believed had my own brother told me of them, if the incontrovertible evidence hadn't been there!

Do you wonder that I call eating "the master science of them all"?

For these results do come from making eating a science.

Of course you think that making eating a science must be a bore. I thought so too. I like my food. And when I was assigned to study "the science of eating" I had visions of losing all the dearly-loved pleasures of a good appetite and a nice taste. But far from it—I have found that the science of eating not only makes eating more of a joy afterwards by eliminating the discomforts that most of us good eaters must confess to, but it makes eating itself more of a joy than I ever realized before!

It is like playing a scientific game of golf. Until we really get some good instruction all of us like to think it's more fun to play "a natural game." But not one of us but later admits we never really knew the joy of golfing until we learned "form."

And so it is with eating.

You see, the science of eating, as Eugene Christian has perfected it, is fundamentally the science of selection and combination.

You know how nicely certain things go together on the palate. Well, this man Christian has found what things go nicely together on both palate and digestion—*and what things don't.* Some foods, he has found, when eaten together *explode in the stomach*—explode just as gasoline does when mixed with air. Other combinations simply stiffen into a leather as you have seen flour do when added to hot gravy, and glut up the whole digestive organism until they can be got rid of. Others develop gases that expand and expand like a balloon—so much sometimes that the frame is pressed up against the heart. Ninety per cent of all inorganic troubles really come from eating wrongly. Just think of it, ninety per cent!

Christian has analyzed the primary food-elements in all kinds of food and thus learned how to associate them so you can plan or order a whole meal of things that are not only good in themselves and good in combination from the point of taste, but are good in combination when the stomach mixes them up.

That is why every one of the more than 100,000 men and women who have followed Eugene Christian's method say they now enjoy eating as they never did before.

But Christian has done more than that. He has worked out the special combinations that help to overcome the results of *bad* eating—indigestion, constipation, emaciation, obesity, nervousness, and so on. He has discovered what combinations are best for various kinds of climate, for people in various occupations, of various ages and states of health. He has found what combinations keep you cool as a cucumber in hot weather, and what ones keep you warm and sturdy in the winter.

And the amazing thing is that all his rules work—he has shown me case after case to prove every law.

And it is all so simple. Christian used to advise and prescribe only in person. But as his science has been perfected he has put it all down in a series of lessons—little pamphlets in plain, non-scientific language that any one can understand, and so clear and complete that it seems to me after having read them I know all that Christian knows—anyway I know how to eat better than I ever knew it before, how to enjoy my eating better, and how it feels to have a digestion like a boy's, once more.

And I know something else—I know where most of us have been "fall guys," as we say around the newspaper offices, in buying food. Mr. Christian has shown me foods that cost an average of 30 cents a pound at the market, that are really 70% *water!* Yes, sir, plain every-day water! He has shown me how I can buy the same food elements in their natural and much fresher and more appetizing form for six or eight cents and draw *better water out of my own hydrant!*

In these days of food conservation you don't catch me paying 21 cents a pound for water any more!

And every page of his twenty-four little lessons in eating is full of just such wisdom. I don't know of any better way to help along the cause of food regulation than to follow those lessons—especially for those of us who have been eating wrong and know that we have, by the miserable time we are having.

These lessons contain actual menus for breakfast, luncheon and dinner, covering all conditions of health and sickness, from infancy to old age, for all occupations, climates, and seasons. They include *corrective* menus for stomach acidity, fermentation, constipation, and the host of diseases which follow when these "warnings" are neglected. They also tell you how to select and combine your food at meals in order to reach your normal weight, whether it be under or over what you now weigh.

With these lessons at hand it is just as though you were in personal contact with the great food-specialist, every point is so thoroughly covered and clearly explained. You can start eating the very things that will remove the causes of your disease the day you receive the lessons, and it is quite possible you will secure some results from the very first meal.

If you would like to examine these 24 Little Lessons in Corrective Eating simply write the Corrective Eating Society, Inc., Dept. 349, 443 Fourth Avenue, New York City. It is not necessary to enclose any money with your request. Merely ask them to send the lessons on five days' trial with the understanding that you will either remit $3, the small fee asked, or return them.

Merely tear out and mail this form instead of writing a letter. It is a copy of the official blank adopted by the Society, and will be honored at once. Advertisement

- -

CORRECTIVE EATING SOCIETY, Inc., Dept. 349, 443 Fourth Avenue, New York City

You may mail me the 24 Lessons in Corrective Eating. 5 days after I receive them, I will either send you $3.00 (full payment) or remail them to you.

Name.. Address..

Progress of the War

Continued from page 941

and Austro-Italian fronts have been undertaken prematurely, and, according to one report, recklessly, largely in the hope of forcing a relaxation of the Teutonic pressure on Russia.

All of this has a very important meaning to Americans. If Russia vanishes as a factor in the war, it is not 2,000,000 men the United States may have to raise, instruct, equip and transport to France, but three times that number.

THE usual weekly report of the operations of the submarines issued by the British government came to hand August 22. While slightly larger in its totals than that of last week, the increase is so small that it is practically the same—fifteen large vessels and three small vessels fell victims.

On the western front, after a bombardment of the German lines lasting over three days, the French delivered an attack on both the east and west fronts of Verdun. This attack began at 4:30 in the morning of August 20, when the French infantry began an assault on a front which extended all the way from Avocourt Wood on the western end of the western sector of the Verdun front to beyond Vaux on the eastern extremity of the eastern sector, a distance of about twelve miles.

The Germans had been forced by the intensity of the artillery bombardment to abandon their first line trenches; but the French, after seizing and turning these trenches, rushed on impetuously and captured several lines of German trenches, at some places driving forward as much as a mile and a quarter. On the western half the French possessed themselves completely of Avocourt Wood, the southern and western slopes of Dead Man's Hill, including the two summits, the Corbeaux Wood to the east of this hill, and the ruins which once were called Cumières, still farther to the east and on the west bank of the Meuse. On the eastern half of the front the French captured Champneuville, near the east bank of the Meuse, the Talou Ridge, Hill 344, northeast of Champneuville, the Mormont farm, still farther northeast, and Hill 240, directly east of Mormont farm, and north of Louvemont. Farther east they also made progress in the woods of Fosses and of Chaume. Fighting continued all Monday night and all day Tuesday, but beyond capturing Regneville on the west side of the Meuse, and Samogneux, directly across the river, the French did not add materially to the ground gained on the first day.

In this battle, the French report the taking of about 6,000 prisoners. All told, the French have now recovered about half of the ground captured from them in the German offensive of the spring of 1916.

On Auguft 24 the French attacked again west of the Meuse, taking Hill 304, the last important height in German hands and forcing their lines some distance north of this position and of Dead Man's Hill between Haucourt and Bethincourt.

THE British portion of the front was quite animated, and battles were incessant around Lens and in the Ypres sector, on the road from that town to Menin. The fighting around Lens has been particularly hard all the week, climaxing in one day's hand-to-hand struggle between the Canadians and the Germans, which is stated by observers to have been the most desperate fighting during the week.

In the Ypres sector, the British after stiff fighting captured Langemarcke, and held their ground though subjected to repeated and strong counter-attacks. This capture was made in the course of an offensive on a front of nine miles. The British took about 2,700 prisoners and some artillery. On August 21 the British made two stabs, both rather vicious, and netted gains in each. The first was along a mile front on the road leading from Ypres to Menin, and the second was a little further north. In both cases the Germans put up a determined resistance and the British characterize the fighting as being of a most desperate nature.

Lift Corns out with Fingers

A few drops of Freezone applied directly upon a tender, aching corn stops the soreness at once and soon the entire corn or callus loosens and can be lifted off with the fingers without even a twinge of pain.

Freezone

Removes hard corns, soft corns, also corns between the toes and hardened calluses. Does not irritate or inflame the surrounding skin or tissue You feel no pain when applying it or afterward.

Women! Keep a small bottle of Freezone on your dresser and never let a corn ache twice.

Small bottles can be had at any drug store in the U. S. or Canada

THE EDWARD WESLEY CO. Cincinnati, Ohio

"I Would Not Part with it for $10,000"

So writes an enthusiastic, grateful customer, "Worth more than a farm," says another. In like manner testify over 100,000 people who have worn it.

The Natural Body Brace

Overcomes WEAKNESS and ORGANIC AILMENTS of WOMEN AND MEN. Develops erect, graceful figure.

Brings restful relief, comfort, ability to do things, health and strength.

For Children Also

See What It Will Do For You

Does away with the strain and pain of standing and walking; replaces and supports misplaced internal organs; reduces enlarged abdomen; straightens and strengthens the back; corrects stooping shoulders; develops lungs, chest and bust; relieves backache and nervousness. Comfortable and easy to wear.

Wear It 30 Days Free at Our Expense

Write today for illustrated booklet, measurement blank, etc., and read our very liberal proposition.
HOWARD C. RASH, Pres. Natural Body Brace Co.
171 RASH BUILDING, SALINA, KANSAS

How to Put on Flesh

I can improve your figure—build up your strength—fill out your neck, chest, etc.

I KNOW I can because I have helped over 35,000 women gain 10 to 35 pounds.

One pupil writes: "One year ago I weighed only 100 pounds—now I weigh 126, and oh, I feel so well and SO rested!"

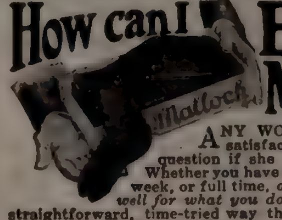
I can help you attain your proper weight. In your room. Without drugs. By scientific, natural methods, such as your physician approves.

If you only realized how surely, how easily, how inexpensively your weight can be increased, I am certain you would write me at once.

Tell me your faults of health or figure.

I respect your confidence and I will send you my booklet, free, showing you how to stand and walk correctly.

Susanna Cocroft
Dept 18, 624 S. Michigan Blvd., Chicago



How can I Earn Money?

ANY WOMAN will receive a satisfactory answer to this question if she will just write to us. Whether you have only an hour or two a week, or full time, *our plan will pay you well for what you do.* Ours is an honest, straightforward, time-tried way that has increased the *cash* earnings of thousands of women. You ask no favors of anybody. If you will only try, *we will help you* to make money taking orders for

Malloch-Knit Hose

Guarantee Six Months

and underwear—*at mill-to-wearer prices.* Our line is complete and includes a variety of fabrics, weights, styles, colors, grades. Your customers buy from you precisely the goods they desire and need at prices they are pleased to pay. *Satisfaction guaranteed.* No experience necessary. Our "Money Back" outfit, FREE fabric samples and "Guide to Success" will start you toward a pleasant, permanent business of your own. *We pay all express.* Prompt deliveries. Write for details.

Malloch Knitting Mills, 779 Grant St., Grand Rapids, Mich.

Now is the Time to Use

CONCRETE

War Bulletin No. 2, of the Chamber of Commerce of the United States, says:

> "Iron and steel should be used only when the requirement is unavoidable. Every effort should be made to use wood and concrete in place of steel whenever this can be done, and construction and development work requiring steel should be postponed wherever possible . . . . cement may be had in quantity for concrete work."

Says Cass Gilbert, the New York architect:

> "There are hundreds of buildings erected in this country every year which could be just as well erected without steel, and in hundreds of others the amount of steel could be greatly reduced. An enormous tonnage could be saved if reinforced concrete, masonry or other material were used. Practically all buildings of moderate height can be erected without the use of large quantities of structural steel. Reinforced concrete or old-fashioned masonry can take its place."

Under present conditions concrete is particularly desirable. All the materials—portland cement, sand, pebbles or crushed stone—are staple products, most of them obtainable near by. Concrete is made with ordinary labor under skilled supervision. Concrete contractors have developed rapid and efficient methods of construction. There are many engineers, architects and contractors who specialize in concrete construction. If necessary we can help you get in touch with them.

CONSIDER THE ADVANTAGES OF CONCRETE—

Fireproof	*Verminproof*	*Rigid*
Watertight	*Sanitary*	*Rapidly Built*
Durable	*Weatherproof*	*No Repairs—No Painting*

Concrete is used today more generally than ever before. The smallest job on the farm and the largest engineering works are built of concrete. Use concrete to build that factory, foundry, shop, warehouse, bridge, tank or reservoir for storing liquids, coal pocket, ore bin, grain elevator, garage—any building you are planning.

Let us send you an interesting pamphlet entitled, ***"Why Build Fireproof?"***

PORTLAND CEMENT ASSOCIATION

Offices at

ATLANTA
CHICAGO
DALLAS
DENVER
INDIANAPOLIS
KANSAS CITY
MILWAUKEE
NEW YORK
PITTSBURGH
SALT LAKE CITY
SAN FRANCISCO
SEATTLE
WASHINGTON, D. C.

CONCRETE FOR PERMANENCE

CHRISTIAN HERALD

SOLDIERS and SAILORS FUND

For Supplying

Testaments and Christian Heralds to Our Boys at the Front

WE desire that our brave soldiers and sailors who have proved themselves so courageous and steadfast in their country's cause, should, every man of them, be provided with a copy of a Christian Herald Testament, that they might wear it next to their heart to comfort, guide and cheer. Every boy who receives one of these Testaments will carry it about with him wherever he goes—in the camp, in the hospital and in the field.

An opportunity is now afforded for all who desire to become actively interested in supplying these Testaments to do so.

A copy of God's Word in the pocket of every man in the army and navy has proved to be the surest and most direct way to reach the hearts and consciences of the men.

The Christian Herald, which distributed large editions of the New Testament in the Spanish-American War, invites the cordial co-operation of its readers in a similar work now. Every dollar received for the purpose will go toward supplying New Testaments to the men in our American military camps. We urge this Gospel campaign strongly and invite all to have a personal share in it. There is surely no more gracious way of helping our soldier boys to clean, upright, honorable lives than to have the Testament with them, in coat-pocket or kit, whether they stay on American soil or go over seas. In many a lonely hour they will find in it the solace, strength and consolation that come direct from Him "who hath the words of eternal life."

These little volumes will become precious as souvenirs and as kindly remembrances of the friends who thought of the soldiers' spiritual welfare.

The Testaments which the Christian Herald will send to the Soldiers and Sailors will be of a special size to fit easily in the pocket, and will be strongly bound, to withstand hard wear. It will cost 35 cents to make and mail each Testament. A dollar will furnish Testaments for 3 soldiers. If desired we will insert an inscription in every Testament giving the name and address of the donor. We will also enclose a post card whereby it will be possible for the soldier or sailor receiving the Testament to acknowledge its receipt direct to the donor.

You Can Also Help to Send the Christian Herald Every Week Direct to the Soldiers and Sailors

The American boys at the permanent training camp near the French front have expressed their hunger for *fresh newspapers and magazines from home.* The question was put up to the American Commander in Chief.

> "I thoroughly approve of the plan of sending plenty of newspapers and magazines to the soldiers," General Pershing said. "The idea is excellent. *The boys here need any amount of good, wholesome reading matter from the folks at home.* But one thing must be understood; the officers do not want and the men do not appreciate old papers—old printing. *The literature sent to France must be current—that is, new magazines and leading newspapers despatched as soon as possible after publication.*"

Postmaster General Burleson has announced that magazines which have been read can be remailed to the soldiers and sailors by placing stamps on the cover, and giving them to any postal employee. When a sufficient quantity have accumulated these magazines will be shipped abroad and distributed among our soldiers and sailors. But General Pershing says: "These young Americans, massing behind the firing line, have already called attention to the need for *up-to-date* literature."

For this purpose we are going to organize a Soldiers and Sailors Fund. Every penny received for this fund will be used for supplying Christian Heralds direct to our soldiers and sailors wherever they may be in addition to Testaments.

First Copies Off Press Will Go to Soldiers and Sailors

General Pershing says: "Our boys will not read old magazines, but must have up-to-date issues—current numbers." The Christian Herald will arrange to send the very first copies off the press to soldiers and sailors, which will insure their getting them without delay.

Send any sum you can spare. All contributions will be placed in the fund and the amount used to put as many names of soldiers and sailors on our mailing list as possible.

Address all remittances to the Soldiers and Sailors Fund

CHRISTIAN HERALD

Bible House, New York, N. Y.

Young People's Topics for September 16

The Christian's Power

Christian Endeavor Topic. Acts 1 : 1–8

OUR great-grandfathers tamed the wind and the falling water; our grandfathers chained the power of steam; in our father's day the lightning was harnessed to the tasks of men. Yet while all these are potent, there is a still greater power, the power of God working through his Spirit. This power is the Christian's power. Throughout the ages true hearts, willing hands, and consecrated souls have been used by the Spirit of God to carry the Word into the wilderness and over seas, to overturn nations, to develop liberty, and to combat greed and lust, injustice, and all the host of ills that flow from evil hearts of wicked men.

As in every other power, this power operates along definite lines and according to proven rules. Contact is made through prayer. The power flows only into that heart which is emptied of self and into that soul which seeks only service in His name. The power once given remains only while the purposes are pure. The least entrance of self-righteousness or self-pride or self-serving breaks the contact and leaves the Christian powerless.

Young People's Day

B. Y. P. U. Topic

(Send for material to 1701 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.)

League Study Courses

Epworth League Topic. Isa. 34 : 16; 35 : 5; 40 : 29–31; II Tim. 4 : 13; 3 : 17

A MOST important element of Young People's Society activity lies in the Bible and Mission study classes organized by thousands throughout the land during the fall and winter months. Young life requires objectives. Bible and Mission study furnish these. They take the student outside his own circles and give meaning to devotion and a purpose to service. Often the student finds in the study the answer to that insistent question which every one must answer before the age of twenty-five: "What shall I do with my life?"

The Board of Foreign Missions, through Ralph E. Diffendorfer, educational secretary, 150 Fifth Avenue, New York City, is prepared to furnish outlines of a new course on home mission study which is intended to help Americans to understand the Italian. Several books are offered and the whole course is planned to bring the native American and the son of Italy into that accord in Christian faith and mutual understanding which is necessary if each is to reach his best as a citizen of the American republic. The Home Missions Council, representing all the home mission boards of the United States, has asked the churches to set aside the week of November 18–25 in which to emphasize outstanding home mission needs and opportunities. They are placing particular emphasis on the Italian situation, and this study course will therefore prepare those young people who follow it, to take an intelligent part in the celebration of Home Missions Week.

◆

High Tribute to a Great Book

ONE of the ripest scholars and ablest theologians in America has paid voluntary tribute to the biographical and historical value of Boehmer's Life of Luther (issued by the Christian Herald), which is so remarkable that we feel justified in giving it for the information of those who may be interested in knowing how one eminent scholar estimates the work of another:

"900 Madison Avenue, New York.

"Editor Christian Herald:

"I have just finished reading Professor Boehmer's 'Luther.' For studious and multifarious research into original documents, for acute psychological insight, and for unbiased, well-balanced judgment, I regard it without a rival. After reading it I feel that I know the true, real, 'whole' Luther, as I never did before. JUNIUS B. REMENSNYDER."

Do You Need More Money?

To help your husband—to help your children—to help yourself? We can show you an easy way that is dignified honorable and profitable.

The happy, contented women shown above are all *free from worry and with money coming in.* Each of them has found d, with our help, a growing and prosperous business and every year sees each of them making more money. And these cases are by no means exceptional, for

In More Than 13,000 Cases We Have Helped ambitious, deserving women. You can do the same as they have done. Sell World's Star Hosiery and Klean-Knit Underwear in your home town. No previous experience is necessary—we show you how to make money in an easy, congenial and profitable way. We sell direct from the mill to the home through our local representatives, and our lines of hosiery and underwear for men, women and children are famous the world over.

Write today for our free catalog
It tells the whole story

WORLD'S STAR KNITTING CO.
Dept. 117 BAY CITY, MICH.
We have been in business here for more than 22 years

HOOSIER STOVES & RANGES FREE

To try in your home 30 days free no matter where you live. Show your friends, send it back at our expense if you do not want to keep it. Million members of families enjoying the comforts and pleasures of **"Hoosier" Stoves & Ranges,** perfect bakers and heaters, beautifully finished, smooth latest design, guaranteed for years. Write for our big free book showing photographs, describing large assortment of sizes and designs of Steel and Cast Ranges, Cooks, Soft and Hard Coal Heaters, to select from, explaining our free trial. Send postal today.

HOOSIER STOVE CO.
164 State St., Marion, Ind.

FOR SALE

at low price and on easy terms, a

$5,000 Pipe Organ

used for about one year for exhibition purposes.

Write us for picture and specifications.

Hook & Hastings Company
Main Office and Works
Kendal Green, Mass.

GORDON
A RELIGIOUS COLLEGE
SCHOOL OF THEOLOGY
SCHOOL OF MISSIONS

National, Evangelical, Interdenominational, Vocational, Cultural. New fireproof building, with dormitories in Boston's finest educational district. Catalog. Address Dean NATHAN R. WOOD, GORDON BIBLE COLLEGE, Boston, Mass.

A High School Course In Two Years

Learn in your own home. Here is a thorough, complete, and simplified high school course that you can finish in two years. *Meets all college entrance requirements.* Prepared by leading members of the faculties of universities and academies.

Write for booklet. Send your name and address for our booklet and full particulars. No obligations. Write today—now.

American School of Correspondence, Dept. P2496 Chicago, U. S. A.

TOOLS for the shop, factory, garage and home. Many high class tools attractively priced in our Odds and Ends pamphlet, which is mailed free on request by

MONTGOMERY & CO., Inc.,
109 Fulton Street, New York City

Over 30,000 CHURCHES use THOMAS INDIVIDUAL COMMUNION SERVICE

The Cleanly Sanitary Method. Send for catalog and Special offer. Outfits on Trial.
THOMAS COMMUNION SERVICE CO., Box 150 LIMA, OHIO

CHURCH FURNITURE

Pews, Pulpits, Chairs, Altars, Book Racks, Tables, Desks—EVERYTHING. The finest furniture made. Direct from our factory to your church. Catalog free.
DeMoulin Bros. & Co. Dept. 54. Greenville, Ill.

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS

Bring people to church. Their clear, beautiful, sustained, far-reaching tones are a power for good. Your church should have one. Durability guaranteed. Inexpensive. Art catalog & buying plans free.
The Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co Dept. B51 Cincinnati, O.

CHURCH BELLS SCHOOL

Ask for Catalogue and Special Donation Plan No. 85
THE C. S. BELL CO., Est. 1858, Hillsboro, Ohio

FIBRE LEGS ARMS

4-POUND FIBRE LEGS — ON EASY TERMS.
Orthopedic Braces for All Deformities. Send for Booklet.
Ray Trautman, 645 Dean Building, Minneapolis, Minn.

MENDETS — WONDER MONEY MAKERS mend leaks instantly in all utensils, hot water bags, etc. Insert and tighten. 10c and 25c a package postpaid. AGENTS WANTED.
Collette Mfg. Co. Box 444-A, Amsterdam, N.Y

Overland

TRADE MARK REG.

Model Eighty-five Four

$895

f. o. b. Toledo. Subject to change without notice

An Unmatched Success

Year after year for many years the thirty-five horsepower Overland has outsold, by a wide margin, all cars of such comfortable size.

An unequalled combination of power, comfort and economy, it has naturally been an unmatched success.

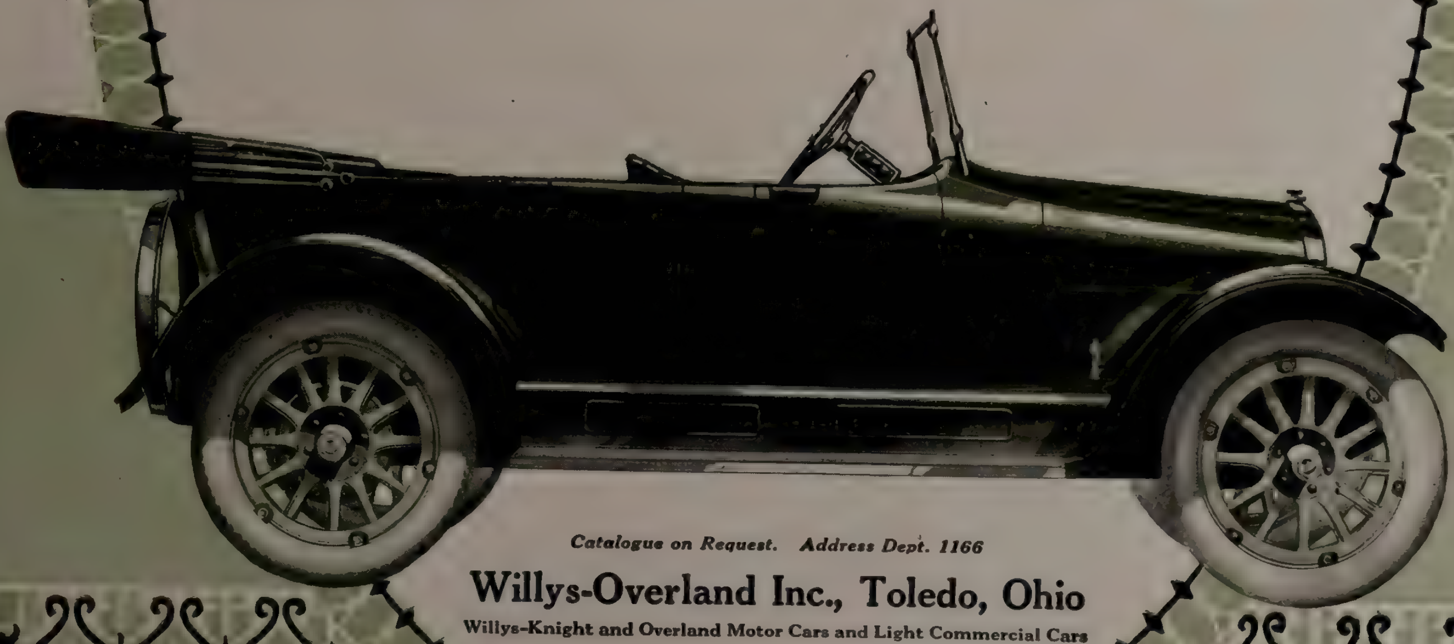
The thirty-five horsepower motor is not only unusually powerful—it is unusually economical.

The wheelbase is 112 inches—unusually long—permitting unusual roominess.

Thirty-five horsepower!
—112 inch wheelbase!!
—$895!!!

Also unusual at the price—cantilever rear springs that ease the car over rough spots—permit speed with comfort on poor roads.

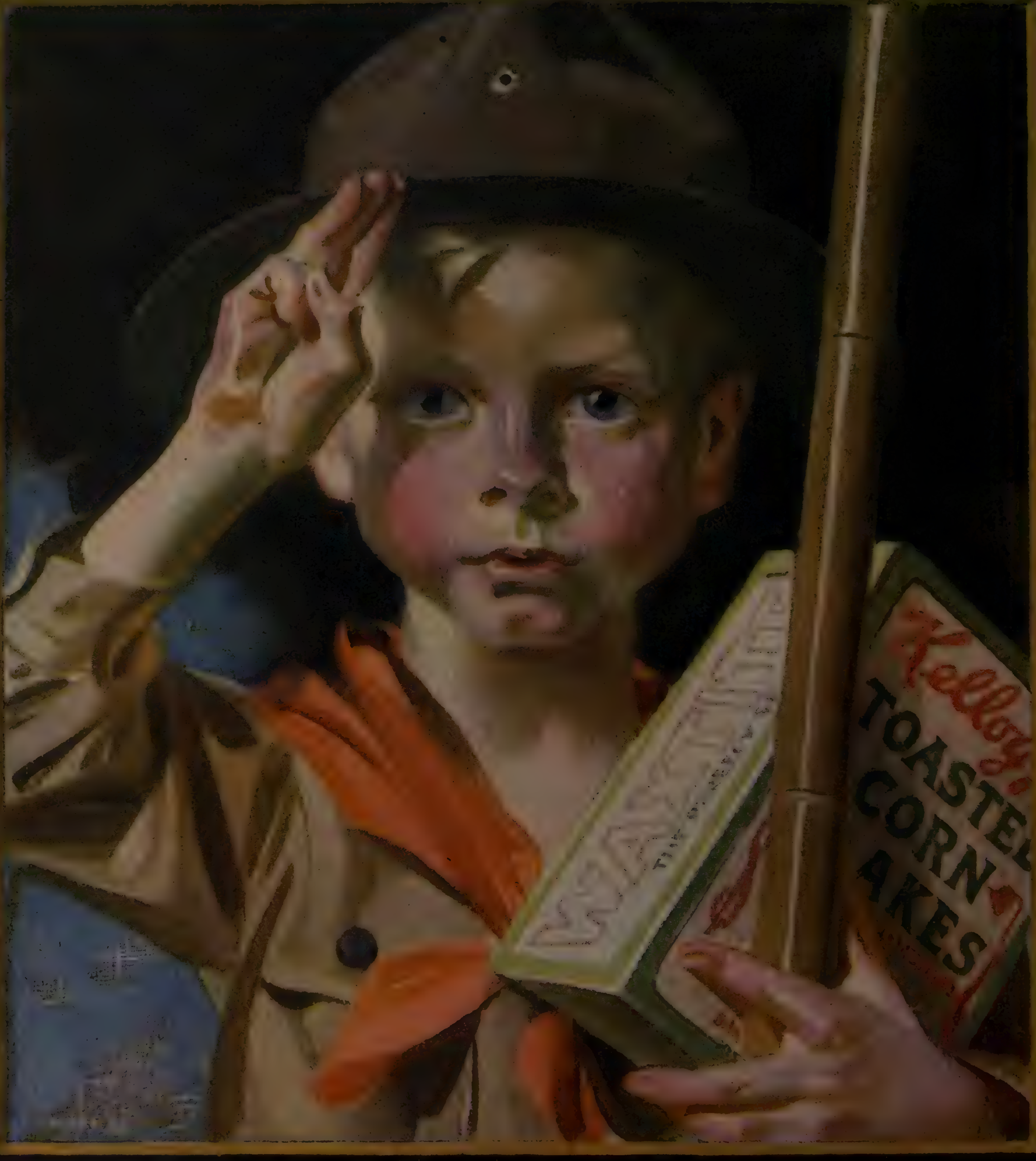
No car of such comfortable size has ever approached its success, because none has ever combined such power, comfort and economy.



Catalogue on Request. Address Dept. 1166

Willys-Overland Inc., Toledo, Ohio

Willys-Knight and Overland Motor Cars and Light Commercial Cars


WAXTITE
Kellogg's
TOASTED
CORN
FLAKES

Copyright, 1917, Kellogg Toasted Corn Flake Co.

All Food Experts are Saying—Eat More Corn

Kellogg's—the Original Toasted Corn Flakes—is the quality corn flakes of America, and has been for over ten years. To millions of homes it has introduced corn as a food in its most delicious form. These thin, crisp Flakes, with their fresh-from-the-oven taste, are totally unlike any other corn flakes. Made from the heart of the finest selected corn: quality in every way strictly maintained.

Every one should learn the difference between *just corn flakes* and Kellogg's—the Original!

W. K. Kellogg

KRUMBLES is Kellogg's *all-wheat* food. Every single tiny shred is thoroughly toasted.

Kellogg's
TOASTED
CORN
FLAKES
W.K. Kellogg
KELLOGG TOASTED CORN FLAKE CO.
WAXTITE

NOTICE TO READER: When you finish reading this magazine place a 1 cent stamp on this notice, hand same to any postal employee and it will be placed in the hands of our soldiers or sailors at the front. No wrapping—no address. A. S. Burleson, Postmaster-General.

Christian Herald

COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

SUBSCRIPTION, $2.00 PER ANNUM
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

NEW YORK, SEPTEMBER 12, 1917

VOL. 40—NO. 37. PRICE 5 CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

OUR MAIL-BAG

NOTICE

THE editors of the Christian Herald will be glad to answer any question addressed to the Mail-Bag provided it be of general interest and not merely personal. Correspondents may use a nom de plume to identify the question, but all letters must contain name and address of the sender, in addition to the nom de plume. No attention will be paid to anonymous letters nor to those written with lead pencil.

Questions and Answers

IDA L., Philippi, W. Va. Reared by Christian parents, I was taught from the first to love God and obey his laws. Since my girlhood I have been a Christian, loving right and truth above all things and glad to do my best for the upbuilding of God's kingdom. I have gone little to church for much of the time, because I could not, not being strong. Other years I could not go because of dear ones ill at home. For almost eleven years now I have been ill, most of the time fighting a life-and-death fight, and so have been seldom in church because mind and body are continually exhausted from suffering and overwork, for I must work ceaselessly at all I can do to earn enough, with such help as God sends me, to eke out a living. For more than two years I have not been in church for a service, am too utterly weary at the week-end to go. One prominent in church said to me recently in reproach for non-attendance at church. "There is no excuse for the neglect of a Christian duty," and added, "You have no right to work so hard that you are too tired to go to church." What can I do? I can find no relief for the brain-weariness of long and sore illness. I am forced to work always beyond my strength because I must live and meet expenses. I have not in the least lost hold on the fulness of God's love because of this. Then why should I be charged with neglect of Christian duty under circumstances which I cannot control?

Yours is a hard life, yet far from being uncommon. There are doubtless many who make the Lord's day literally a day of rest and recuperation. Where one is prevented by absolute sickness or other legitimate causes from attending service, there is, of course, a sufficient excuse; but too many, lacking any desire to go, make non-attendance a fixed habit and forget "the assembling of yourselves together" in the Lord's house. A life of long observation and experience has taught us that this way of spending the Lord's day is the cause of missing many of the blessings. "Him that honoreth me I will honor." We have known of homes remote from any church, where Sunday was observed regularly and reverently, and in which a portion of the day was set apart for a little home service. In the case of invalids (some were shut-ins), a few kindly friends or neighbors, even though they themselves had attended church, would come to join with the sick in prayer, reading and Gospel song. Bella Cooke was a prisoner of sickness in her own room in New York for half a century, but that room was a sacred place, where many of God's saints met and drank in spiritual refreshment. We do not assume to judge individual cases, however, for such matters must be left for the individual conscience to decide. If a Christian is unable to go to church, the church ought to go to that person. In every active, well-organized church there are earnest men and women who would gladly respond to such a call to duty.

B. F., Leavenworth, Kan. It is the duty of a Christian to repress, as far as his influence and example can do it, the cherishing of hate and bitterness toward any living human being. The oppression of the poor, by forcing up the cost of the necessaries of life, is a great evil, in which no one claiming to be a Christian and a good citizen should participate. Surely, riches gotten by causing others to suffer can bring no blessing with them. We should strive to be broadminded and generous, to cultivate the Christ-spirit in our thoughts and deeds, our conversation and our prayers, to help all we can in alleviating the world's suffering at this time of universal distress, to deny ourselves for the sake of others, and to lay our most precious gifts upon the altar of sacrifice for His sake who said: "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto the least of these." Let the churches, the homes, the individual, all feel the imperative call to help the weak in the tribulation through which the world is passing. However much we may do, still it cannot be enough.

Mr. Hedgar Pluviannes, editor of La Bonne Revue, Digne, Basses Alpes, France, writes this very kind letter, which many of our readers will welcome as a means of aiding them in getting information about the welfare of friends "at the front."

"Dear Editor: The sight of your American soldiers on our French soil is a fine and touching one. But, at the same time, it is sad to think of all those men so far from home and country. They must, especially Christians, feel very lonely sometimes. So, I have been thinking I would write to you to ask you to convey to the readers of the Christian Herald my readiness to help, in any possible way, any son, relation or friend they may have here. We live far from the war zone, but it is always a comfort for the men to correspond with Christian friends in the country, and when on a short leave, to come to see them. I put myself at the disposal of anybody wanting any service rendered for Christ's sake to their dear ones, now or later on, in our country, or even to give any information to the families in America. It is only a slight tribute of our gratitude for their splendid help in those terrible times."

Information of present address of Minnie L. Shirling, last heard of at Los Angeles, Calif., going to Redlands, is requested by Rev. J. M. Duffenwierth, Box 114, Sutherland, Fla.

Mrs. R. A. M. G., Irving, N. Y. We refer you to the articles on prophecy now appearing in the Christian Herald.

D. A. S., Gardiner, Me. 1. The Shakers and Quakers. 2. Paul's injunction to have women keep silence in the churches was written to deal specifically with the case of a church which he himself had founded, and where certain serious schisms had arisen. It is a mistake and a grievous injustice to apply these words of Paul's to women in general. They have borne too noble and useful a part in the progress of the Christian religion to be subjected to any needless criticism. There are many instances of godly women in both the Old and New Testaments. The ministry of Jesus was to both men and women equally. Many of his most devoted followers were women.

Mrs. Fitzpatrick, Albany, N. Y. We cannot criticize or disapprove of any theologians or teachers, so long as they preach Christ crucified. There are many sheep and many shepherds, and hence many methods.

Mrs. C. C. Mc.D., Celina, Texas. 1. The very purpose Christ had in mind when teaching the lessons of Good Samaritanship, as expounded in Luke 10 : 33, etc., was to demonstrate, not the ways of the law, of good resolution, beautiful moral example, but the Christlike way of doing things. Hence we are dealing with a Christian virtue. 2. When Christ, in Matt. 10 : 34, speaks of sending a sword instead of peace, he sought to forecast the inevitable result of his coming into a world lying under the wicked one—which is strife. 3. "The sin unto death" alluded to in I John 5 : 16, is the blasphemy against the Holy Spirit. Some hold that it is attributing the works of the Spirit to satanic agency. One commentator states it concisely as "constant and consummate opposition to the influence of the Holy Spirit, with a deliberate preference of darkness to light, which makes repentance and forgiveness impossible."

Doubter, New Haven, Conn. Authorities differ as to the nature of the vision seen by Paul at his conversion. Paul cannot say whether he is "out of the body or in the body." (II Cor. 12 : 2, 3.) He sees what others do not see, and hears what they do not hear, while they too hear and see enough to prove to themselves and to him that something has occurred beyond the range of ordinary phenomena. Nothing in the narrative suggests the thought of a sudden thunderstorm. In that case, the gathering gloom and the dark rolling clouds would have prepared the travelers for the lightning flash. Something supernatural did happen and the result was the confusion, alarm and bewilderment of the travelers.

Mrs. W. T. Ramsey, Columbus, Kan. Please explain Hab. 3 : 3.

The language of the chapter is figurative and descriptive of the Divine majesty. "God came from Teman" means the country south of Judea, near Edom, where Mount Paran is found. Paran is the desert region extending from the south of Judah to Sinai. Seir, Sinai and Paran are near one another and are therefore associated together in respect to God's giving of the law. Teman is so identified with Seir or Edom as here to be substituted for it.

Anxious, Dover, N. J. The Evangelists treat devil-possession as a very common form of human suffering in their time, but it is not certain that devil-possession is not merely descriptive of cases of diseases, which were and still are mysterious in origin and action. The name was probably applied to various kinds of suffering such as epilepsy, hysteria, mania, melancholia or outright delirium.

J. L. T., Minneapolis, Minn. God expects his people to give their lives unreservedly and absolutely to his service. Whether one is at work in the home or in the church, there should be the consciousness that the work is being done for God. "Whatsoever ye do, in word or deed, do all in the name of the Lord Jesus" (Col. 3 : 17). The question of how much time should be given to God's service in the home, and how much in church and community, must be settled in the individual conscience. "Duties never conflict." There is always one thing to do which is the thing God wants done at that particular time. It is probably true that a man's first duty is to his home, though there are exceptional cases in which a man may be called to leave his home for broader work. We should try to reconcile our home and church duties. God does not want us in his church if to go there it is necessary for us to neglect our home and family.

New Subscriber, Dodsonville, Texas, makes this comment: "W. H. L., Chicago, Ill., wonders why the mothers don't start a war on tobacco. The mothers as a rule do not use the nasty stuff, so why don't the men start it? For our part, we wish all the good land used for raising tobacco could be put in something to feed people on. Tobacco and whisky are in the same class, and a sad day it will be for the devil when they are banished. Whisky is doomed, we sincerely hope."

R. B. Y. S., Toronto, Ont., writes: "I read in your issue of July 25, in a letter from L. B. H., a most misleading translation of the Lord's Prayer. In the original Greek, the negative *me* quite plainly precedes the word *eis* which means 'into,' so that the actual translation is 'not into,' instead of 'out of,' despite the ex-rabbi's assertion to the contrary. In Weymouth's New Testament in Modern Speech (London and New York, 1903), the passage is translated as follows: 'And bring us not into temptation, but rescue us from the evil one.'"

The Woman Spoke

By Margaret E. Sangster, Jr.

THE Woman spoke to the Dove of Peace,
  And "Your wings are white," she cried;
"Yet the battle grounds show a crimson stain
  And No-Man's land is dyed
With a scarlet dye, and the sun is red
  On the broken fields of grain!"

The Woman spoke to the Dove of Peace,
  And "Your wings are white," she said;
"White as the snow on the trampled fields
  Where a shattered host lies dead;
White as the face of the frozen fate
  That a ghastly harvest yields!"

Then the Dove of Peace looked up and spoke,
  And "My wings are white!" he thrilled;
"White as the roses that will blow
  Where a million men were killed!
White as the grain that will spring once more
In the garden spot by each cottage door;
White as the love that will fragrant grow
  In the hearts that God has led—"
Ah, the Dove of Peace looked up and spoke,
  And "My wings are white!" he said.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
AN ILLUSTRATED NEWS WEEKLY FOR THE HOME

One of the tented cities where America's manhood is training for battle, that Democracy may live

Let's Drum Booze Out of Camp

ONE of the many evils that usually accompany war is drunkenness. Many a boy in blue returned from the swamps of the South, a confirmed drunkard, and the Spanish war, too, left its trail of appetite. Extraordinary temptations beset the soldier, and he is surrounded by inducements to debauchery and vice in various forms. This has been the situation in the past. Now America, its government and people have resolved to make extraordinary efforts to bring about a radical change for the better.

Not only has drunkenness transformed many a well-organized and efficient force into an inefficient rabble, incapable of carrying out to advantage the plans of its leaders, but it has demoralized the individual soldier by thousands, and transformed him from an ordinarily decent, clean-minded and moral man to a brute. "Drunkenness," writes Hon. James Bryce, former Ambassador to the United States, "may turn even a soldier who has no criminal instincts into a brute who may commit outrages at which he would himself be shocked in his sober moments."

How to overcome the temptations, or to remove them altogether, is the question which is now engaging the national American mind. Congress and the President, as well as the heads of the Army and Navy, are all energetically dealing with this problem. Secretary Daniels of the Navy, in a recent communication which appeared in the Christian Herald, takes the ground that every camp where enlisted youths are stationed must be swept clean of all vice and indulgence, and that illicit drinking-places must be driven away beyond the reach of the men. He holds that "this government, from every standpoint, has a duty to protect these youths," so that when the crisis is past they can be returned to their homes as worthy of their place in the family circle as when they left for the front.

TO strengthen the hands of the government in this campaign for sobriety and morality, an organization has been formed known as the United Committee on War Temperance Activities in the Army and Navy. Through the Christian Herald it invites the hearty cooperation of all good Americans. A number of well-known organizations were anxious to have a share in this work, but the government, through the Fosdick Commission, rightly insisted that all of this work should be done by one agency and through the Army and Navy chaplains and the Y. M. C. A. secretaries. At the suggestion of the Intercollegiate Prohibition Association, the eighteen leading temperance organizations of the country united for the purpose into one committee. The list of participating organizations includes the Prohibition Party National Committee, National Women's Christian Temperance Union, Sons of Temperance, Temperance Board of the Presbyterian Church, United Society of Christian Endeavor, Intercollegiate Prohibition Association, Independent Order of Good Templars, Flying Squadron Foundation, the National Temperance Society; Baptist Young People's Union, Epworth League of America, Board of Temperance of the Methodist Episcopal Church, Anti-Saloon League of America, Scientific Temperance Federation, the Federal Council of Churches, and others. The general committee is made up of one representative from each organization. This general committee elected the Executive Committee.

It should be understood, therefore, that this is not in any sense to be regarded as simply another competing temperance organization. It is a combination of all the great organizations created for this special purpose, and will enter into no work other than among soldiers and sailors. All unnecessary duplication of effort is eliminated.

THE officers of the United Committee are: Chairman, Daniel A. Poling, associate president of the World's Christian Endeavor Union; vice chairman, Anna A. Gordon, president of the National Women's Christian Temperance Union; secretary, Cora F. Stoddard, executive secretary of the Scientific Temperance Federation; treasurer, D. Leigh Colvin, president of the Intercollegiate Prohibition Association; chairman of Ways and Means Committee, Charles Stelzle, field secretary of the Federal Council of the Churches of Christ in America; executive secretary, Harley H. Gill. The offices are at 389 Fourth Avenue, New York.

Executive Secretary Gill gives the following account of the organization and the methods to be adopted:

"Military efficiency demands a sober army. The welfare of the country after the war demands it, for these soldiers will be leaders in every walk of life. Our duty to young men in general demands it, for never before has there been an opportunity to reach so many young men with minimum expense as the training camps afford. The only sure method of preventing the debauchery of drink is through education, and our work is to be primarily of that nature.

"The soldiers will be directly reached by the chaplains and Y. M. C. A. secretaries. We are to pay no salaries or maintain men in the camps other than general oversight demands. It is for us to prepare the material and furnish it to the chaplains and secretaries, who will see that it gets to the men. The Y. M. C. A. is giving the closest cooperation, being represented on our board by Dr. George Fisher, and regarding us as a department of their work.

"Among other features which we propose to adopt in our temperance work for the moral uplift of the camp, we will install a stereomotograph unit in every one of the big Army and Navy training camps. With these machines we will show pictures steadily for hours every day, furnishing each stereomotograph with a new set of slides each month, the best that photography can furnish. Besides, we will place in every Y. M. C. A. 'hut' the best posters and most convincing literature that can be produced on temperance, and we will present to every soldier and sailor a specially prepared pocket manual carrying conviction on the drink question. Of course, in addition, we will have strong and popular speakers, including Governor J. Frank Hanly, Hon. R. P. Hobson, Charles Stelzle, Ira Landrith, Daniel A. Poling, and others. In short, we will leave no effort undone to accomplish all that is needed for the fortification of our soldier boys against alcohol. At these meetings there will be a strong personal plea made to the men for clean manhood, for freedom alike from liquor and its attendant train of vices.

"We have made a very careful estimate of the fund needed for the work. It is our plan to reach the sixteen great cantonments of the new drafted army, the sixteen cantonments of the National Guard, the numerous reserve officers' training camps, naval training stations, forts, and camps of aviation corps and artillerymen—in short, to reach every one of the 1,600,000 men who will be in the service. It will cost a good deal of money to do this. At least half of the fund must come from sources other than our participating organizations. The responses which have come thus far are very encouraging and insure ultimate success. The grave problem now before us is to secure the money quickly. The cantonments will soon be open, and we must be ready if we are to make the most of the opportunity.

"The different participating organizations," added Secretary Gill, "are to assist financially. Some have given lists of names from which a considerable sum has already been realized. Others have appropriated cash out of their treasuries. One organization is contributing $600 a year in form of office rent. The Christian Endeavor Society, for the first time in its history, is making an appeal to its 25,000 local societies. The New York and New Jersey Unions of the W. C. T. U. have each promised $500."

WE can think of no form of Christian work in connection with the war—on this side of the Atlantic at least—that deserves to command heartier support from our readers and their friends than this which has been taken up by the United Committee on War Temperance Activities. It is a work which, had it been omitted or left undone, would have been a vital oversight. In the armies and navies of Europe there have been at numerous times, since the beginning of the great war, abundant evidence of the demoralization and degradation caused through drink. Arthur Mee and Dr. J. Stuart Holden, in a recent publication by a British organization, relate a typical incident, which was referred to in the newspapers at the time: "On December 8, 1916, the captain of a large steamer, on which there was a gun crew, was on deck, when a British hospital ship was sighted. The captain, who was under the influence of liquor, immediately ordered his chief gunner to fire upon it. The gunner protested, and was supported by others in his protest, and the captain was told that it was their own hospital ship; but he, now blind with drunken passion, replied, with an oath, that he did not care. The men were firm, however, and the climax was the seizure of the captain, who was put in irons by his crew and kept a prisoner in his cabin and fed through a porthole. It was mutiny, but who shall say that it was not justifiable? Nine witnesses testified against the captain before the Admiralty Board, and the vindication of the gunner was complete."

Mess call never falls on deaf ears. It means temporary relaxation from discipline, comradeship and "chow"

The program of the United Committee on War Temperance Activities is one that should be universally supported throughout the nation. It gives an opportunity to talk to 1,600,000 young men regarding the drink problem. They will be in camp with hours of time on their hands each week, and it is proposed to reach them during those spare hours—not once, but many times—by speakers, posters and literature, and by having the stereomotograph running in every camp constantly, with its emphatic illustrative arguments in behalf of temperance. This campaign is to be waged during the entire period of the men's training. It has been figured out by the United Committee that the cost, per man, for the whole program will be infinitesimal.

A $1 gift will reach 16 men; a $10 gift will reach 160 men; $50 will reach 800 men; $100 will reach 1,600 men; a $250 gift will reach 4,000 men.

How many men are you willing to reach?

Here is an opportunity not only for individual contributors to "do their bit," but for churches, Christian Endeavor Societies, Epworth Leagues, Sunday Schools, Bible classes, Ladies' Aid Societies and similar organizations to help along the cause which goes to the root of practically all the evils that have characterized military camp life in the past, and which, God willing, and with your help, it is proposed to eliminate now. The motto of the United Committee is "Clean Hands and Clean Lives for a Clean Cause!"

All contributions sent to the Christian Herald for the Camp Temperance Fund will be acknowledged and duly forwarded to the treasurer of the organization.

Some Seed Thoughts on Conservation

How to Eat

By DR. WM. H. VAIL

IN the realm of hygiene, yesterday it was eugenics, today it is conservation, and tomorrow it will be opsonism. And while the American people are limiting the problem of conservation to the preservation and consumption of the products of the soil, so that nothing shall be lost or wasted, let us turn our minds to the other side of the shield, and consider our mode of living, and see whether it is not possible to obtain a greater degree of health and efficiency from the food that we eat. If, by careful consideration of the subject, we shall be able to demonstrate that we are wasting our health and energy by the way we eat our food, and can prove that one-half of the amount of food eaten by us should produce as much efficiency as the whole amount consumed by us, we shall render as great a service to the nation as those who work for the conservation of the crops.

But the trouble is that we never think of these things. We have no time for thinking during these days of hurry and worry. Not only have we no time for meditation, but these days of automobile haste have also caused the disappearance of our old-time songs, in many instances. In days gone by we used frequently to hear the song which had for its refrain "The old oaken bucket, the iron-bound bucket, the moss-covered bucket, that hung in the well." We hear it no more. Do you ask, "Why?" We reply, because there is no time now for moss to gather on anything; and therefore the song disappears.

In New York, since the auto has come in vogue, they have given us a new classification of mankind. We used to speak of the male and female; the white and black; the young and old, etc. Now, in New York, mankind is divided into the quick and the dead. In crossing the streets of New York, if you are not quick you are dead!

For our present purpose we divide mankind into those who eat to live, and those who live to eat; and it is wonderful how large a majority belong to the latter class, who live to eat and do not eat to live. Outside of the great war problems which confront us, there is no more important question relating to our physical wellbeing than this one, to which class of this last division of mankind each individual belongs. In the trial of the class who live to eat follow disease, inefficiency and premature death; while those who eat to live have the promise of long life, health and efficiency, together with comfort and happiness.

Another trouble that confronts us at this point is that people seem to be afraid to approach this bugbear of digestion, considering it something beyond their comprehension, whereas, in many of its most important aspects, it is very simple and readily understood. Like so many life problems, the processes of digestion are profound when we approach them from one direction, but when considered from another viewpoint, they are very simple and to a great extent chemical in their nature.

Let us elaborate this chemical feature of the process of digestion. We have four principal secretions, or liquids, that have to do with the digestion of our food: the saliva of our mouth, the gastric juice in the stomach, the pancreatic juice from the pancreas and the bile from the liver. Chemically, the saliva is alkaline, the gastric juice is acid, the pancreatic juice is alkaline and the bile is acid. Alkaline, acid, alkaline, acid—notice how they alternate. There is no doubt in the world but that this alternation of the alkaline with the acid juices in this process was a wise provision of our Creator, and that each liquid was intended to perform its function in connection with the digestion of the food which is ingested. Certainly, the first liquid secreted in the mouth was not created alkaline, unless it was intended that we should render all of our food alkaline, or semi-alkaline, before it enters the stomach.

In this connection it is most interesting to recall the derivation of the name "stomach." The word stomach is derived from the Greek word "stoma," which means "mouth"; and should you have inflammation of the mouth and consult your doctor, he would tell you that you had stomatitis, from the same word.

Now, how did the doctors come to give the name "stomach" to the organ located below the chest and diaphragm, when the word means "mouth"? The reason is very simple. They thought the process of digestion began with the stomach, and if the process of digestion began in the stomach, the name would be appropriate; but the process begins in the mouth, and there is the crux of the whole business. There is where the trouble originates in connection with the great majority of human ills. We believe, and act, as if it made no difference in what condition our food reaches the stomach, so that it gets there. We speak of ingesting our food most properly, for ingest means to throw in, and that expresses exactly the manner in which our food enters our stomach—it is thrown in, helter-skelter. We take a pleasant morsel of food into our mouth, chew it once or twice, and then wash it down into the stomach with some tea, coffee, milk or water, and expect the stomach to perform its office as well as that of the mouth, doing double duty. The stomach refuses to perform the functions of both organs, and I do not blame it.

This act of calling upon the stomach to perform the functions of the mouth and stomach both cannot be emphasized too strongly, as this is the starting-point which leads to the derangement of the whole process of digestion and assimilation, and becomes the source of more ills, diseases and discomforts throughout the whole system than any other three causes.

This is a broad statement and far-reaching, but is easily proved. The number of diseases that have their origin in the malassimilation of our food, and the condition of overacidity of the blood and secretions is legion, and they all have their starting-point in the neglect to render the food alkaline, or semi-alkaline, during the first stage of digestion, while the food is in the mouth, before it enters the stomach. Many consider this as a mere fad, a creation of the imagination, of those who are carried away with one idea. Then I want to know why in every case of indigestion we always run for the soda and ammonia remedies, in their various forms of powder, tablet and liquid? But it is always the alkaline preparation that is relied upon to cure indigestion. We never call for the acids. For the same reason, we drink the alkaline mineral waters and avoid acids. Why are the papers filled with advertisements of remedies for uric acid troubles? We never read of remedies for alkaline blood or kidney troubles. Our blood is almost universally too acid. It is one of the rarest things in the world to find the blood of anybody too alkaline. All because we fail to develop the salivary glands and to enjoy our food while it is being masticated in the mouth. From the same cause our mouths are dry, and public speakers need a glass of water to moisten their mouths when speaking.

Continued on page 969

The Mountain Peaks of Prophecy

VIII. The Day of the Lord—When It Comes and What It Means

By REV. JAMES M. GRAY, D.D., Dean of the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago

I

EVEN the cursory reader of the Bible will have observed the frequent phrase, "the day of the Lord," or "that day," or "in that day." It is found in the Old Testament prophets chiefly, notably Isaiah, but also in the New Testament.

Some illustrations follow: "The Lord alone shall be exalted in that day" (Isa. 2 : 11); "And it shall come to pass in that day that the remnant of Israel . . . shall stay upon the Lord" (10 : 20); "Howl ye, for the day of the Lord is at hand" (13 : 6); "The sun shall be turned into darkness, and the moon into blood before the great and terrible day of the Lord come" (Joel 2 : 31); "His feet shall stand in that day upon the Mount of Olives" (Zech. 14 : 4); "Many will say to me in that day, Lord, Lord" (Matt 7 : 22); "When he shall come to be glorified in his saints, and to be admired in all them that believe in that day" (II Thess. 1 : 10); "The day of the Lord will come as a thief" (II Peter 3 : 10); "The battle of that great day of God Almighty" (Rev. 16 : 14).

II

IT is natural to ask what this phrase means, and when the time will come to which it refers. There appear to be contradictions in the allusions to it. It contains blessings for the earth, and yet it also contains judgments. What relation does it bear to what is called the "Millennium"? This last-named period has not been dealt with in these studies, but it has been assumed that our readers had some knowledge of it. "Millennium" means a thousand years, and is commonly used with reference to the thousand years named in Rev. 20 : 1-6, when Satan shall be shut up in the bottomless pit. It is the time of "the first resurrection," when Christ and his saints shall reign over the earth. The question is, will the day of the Lord come before, or during, or after the Millennium?

As a matter of fact, it will *cover all these three phases of time.* It begins just prior to the Millennium, it continues throughout that period, and extends somewhat beyond it. But before it begins, there are certain preliminary events which must take place. One of these is the translation of the church to meet the Lord in the air, as foretold by Paul (I Thess. 4 : 16-18). Another is the regathering of Israel to Palestine, on which we dwelt in a previous study. And a third is the federation of the Gentile nations (that is, the nations of the Roman Empire) under a single head, as we saw in the study preceding this. This person the Scriptures sometimes describe as "the beast," sometimes as "the man of sin," "the son of perdition" or "the Antichrist." Our previous studies have made us more or less familiar with all these things.

III

ON the supposition that these events have taken place, then the day of the Lord begins with the return of the Lord himself in glory. When he comes for his church (according to John 14 : 1-3, Phil. 3 : 20, 21, and I Thess. 4 : 13-18), he comes into the air and the church is caught up to meet him. But when, after a brief interval (possibly the seven years spoken of in Daniel 9), he comes in judgment on the nations, it will be to the earth that he descends. This is what is meant by "the return of the Lord himself in glory." See for this Zech. 14 : 4; Matt. 24 : 29, 30; II Thess. 1 : 7-10.

The judgment of the nations follows, and Ps. 50, Zech. 14 : 1-9, Matt. 25 : 31-46 and Rev. 19 : 11-21 find their fulfilment. Be sure to read these Scriptures, which are very full and graphic.

It is in the course of this judgment on the nations that there takes place the destruction of "the beast" and the "false prophet," with their followers, as referred to in the study preceding this. See in this instance Dan. 9 : 27, II Thess. 2 : 8, Rev. 19 : 20 and corresponding places.

The binding of Satan is next in order (Rev. 20 : 1-3), and then we have the Millennium. The binding of Satan, it should be borne in mind, is a necessary preliminary to the Millennium, or to Christ's reign in righteousness. Necessary because he must be kept in restraint. And yet there is in that restraint also a striking parallel to Christ's being sealed in the tomb by the Roman guard. Satan's emissaries thought to keep him there; but triumphantly he arose, and now Satan's own time has come. The tables are turned, and he is shut up in a prison-house for a thousand years.

It is during the Millennium that the kingdom of God is established in the earth. This is the kingdom promised to David, as we have seen in our third study, and over which his son Jesus Christ shall reign. It is the kingdom of which Daniel prophesied, as brought out in our study on "The Times of the Gentiles." It is the kingdom that Christ came to set up at his first advent, and for which Israel and indeed the whole world has been looking, in a more or less darkened way, in all the centuries. Rev. 20 : 4-6 refers to this kingdom very briefly, but for descriptions of its physical blessings one must turn to the Old Testament. The reason for this is that the nation of Israel shall then be dominant, to which people the promises were made in the Old Testament days. Read the 72d Psalm, or look at Isaiah 11 for one of the pictures of the Millennium. There, at last, the poor are being judged with righteousness, the wild beasts are tamed, there is nothing to destroy in all God's holy mountain, and the earth is "full of the knowledge of the Lord, as the waters cover the sea." It is the time when he "shall show who is the blessed and only Potentate, the King of kings, and Lord of lords" (I Tim. 6 : 15).

But it must not be imagined that because Satan is bound all this time, therefore there will be no sin in the earth. Isa. 65 : 20 says of that time: "There shall be no more thence an infant of days, nor an old man that hath not filled his days; for the child shall die an hundred years old; *but the sinner being an hundred years old shall be accursed.*" It is the period when Christ *reigns*, but as another aptly says: the fundamental idea of a reign, according to God, is the repression of evil. When all evil is suppressed, that is, in the eternal age, righteousness will dwell" in the earth, but it will not "reign."

IV

THE Millennium lasts for a thousand years, but still "the day of the Lord" continues, and includes in its history another resurrection. This is the resurrection of the rest of the dead that did not rise when Christ came for his church, because they were not part of it. In other words, these are the wicked dead who, in all the centuries from Adam, have died without faith, have died rejecting the testimony of God. Rev. 20 : 5 refers to this.

But, it may be asked, what about the righteous and regenerate who die during the Millennium? As to this we are unable to speak with clearness, unless we interpret Isa. 65 : 20-22, mentioned above, as indicating that none but wicked and unbelieving people shall die during that period. If this be true, then at its close "death will have none to surrender except those who will stand before the Great White Throne, and who also will be cast into hell." In this connection think of that beautiful Millennial promise in Isa. 65 : 22: "For as the days of a tree are the days of my people, and mine elect shall wear out the work of their hands" (*Margin*).

Quoting William Lincoln, "How solemn it is that the first resurrection, that of the righteous, is not contrasted by the Holy Spirit with the second resurrection, that of the wicked; but instead we read of the *first* resurrection and of the second *death*. The summoning of the wicked from their graves is termed a resurrection of judgment in John 5, but here the language is changed to 'the second death.'" Several times in this chapter the wicked are still termed dead, even after their resurrection. And dead indeed they are, not in the sense of non-existence, but in that of separation from God.

But the second resurrection seems to synchronize with the unbinding of Satan, who goes out again "to deceive the nations which are in the four quarters of the earth, and to gather them to battle" (Rev. 20 : 8). This is one of the strangest and most startling facts associated with the whole teaching of the Millennium. It thus appears that while during that period Christ will be obeyed and served by the nations, yet to no small extent it will be on their part a feigned obedience and an unwilling service. See Zech. 14 : 16-19. Men will need, in that day as well as in this, to be "born again" in order to "enter into the kingdom of heaven" (John 3 : 3-7).

The nations will be ready to be again deceived, when Satan comes back into his power "for a little season," and the battle to which he shall gather them will be another attack upon Jerusalem, "the camp of the saints about and the beloved city" (Rev. 20 : 9). It is at this time that God has his last and most awful conflict with man in the flesh. "And fire came down from God out of heaven, and devoured them." The destruction of Satan follows. He is "cast into the lake of fire and brimstone," where the beast and the false prophet were cast at the beginning of the Millennium (Rev. 19 : 20), and he is there "tormented day and night forever and ever" (Rev. 20 : 10).

Rev. 20 : 3 teaches that Satan "*must* be loosed a little season." Why the "must"? Is it not that man may be tested or tried again? He had been tried in the garden of Eden, when he possessed the knowledge of good only; he had been tried again, when he possessed the knowledge of "good and evil," amid evil only. But now finally, at the close of the Millennium, he must be tried when he possesses the knowledge of good and evil, amid only good. Then it will be evident that, let the circumstances be what they may, man himself is not good (Lincoln).

Thus the millennial day that had dawned so brightly on earth ends as all the preceding ones ended—in disaster, so far as man is concerned. Man without Christ can only fail.

V

THE next great event divinely scheduled in the day of the Lord is the Last Judgment. Not the "general" judgment, as it is often erroneously called, for there is no such judgment; but only the judgment of the dead, the wicked dead already spoken of.

And they were "judged out of those things which were written in the books, according to their works." They had an opportunity to be judged in Christ by faith in his blessed Name, but this they wickedly rejected. They chose rather to stand upon their own record, and not his. Their "works" were that in which they gloried, and God kept an accurate record of them. But their value was nil, for "whosoever was not found written in the book of life was cast into the lake of fire." "This is the second death" relatively to their preceding physical death in unbelief, but it is not annihilation, as shown by Rev. 19 : 20 and 20 : 10. As the Scofield Reference Bible reminds us, "after one thousand years in the lake of fire the beast and the false prophet are still there and undestroyed." "Forever and ever" or "to the ages of the ages" are the words, and that they carry the awful thought of unendingness is evidenced by the fact that they are used in Heb. 1 : 8 of the very Throne of God itself.

May the unbelieving and unsaved reader take warning from this solemn fact, and before it is too late fly for refuge to the hope set before us in the Gospel. "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved."

Among the Evangelists

THE Hofmeister evangelistic campaign in Crooksville, Ohio, was held in a tent seating 1,500 people. It resulted in bringing many to a confession of Christ.

W. P. Nicholson and Bob Jones each have had successful meetings for two weeks in a tent in Paterson, N. J.

W. H. Collison is in charge of the music this summer at Ocean Grove, N. J. Homer Rodeheaver will be there again for the camp meeting the last of August.

E. H. Edgar and P. A. Stockton have had a successful season in the cities of Oregon and Washington.

The Meridian, Miss., papers give extended reports of the meetings conducted by Burke Culpepper and Harold R. Coffin. Mr. Culpepper gave his entire offering to the American Red Cross.

Clyde Lee Fife and party held a successful campaign in Robinson, Ill. There were more than eleven hundred decisions.

S. D. Gordon, the "Quiet Talk" man, is holding daily meetings in a room on the Boardwalk in Atlantic City.

The O. H. Callis party have held notable revival campaigns in Irvine, Barbourville, and Brodhead, Ky., and more recently in Tulare, S. D.

The newspapers of Augusta, Ark., say that city and community never before experienced such spiritual results as from the recent revival conducted by Culpepper and Coffin. Three hundred were converted and reclaimed, including many men of the military company, and men representing the financial and business element.

Evans and Mills report a successful campaign recently in Hunter, Okla., with many conversions.

O. A. Newlin has held a successful meeting in Farmington, Ill.

Evangelists Hart and Magann, of Madison, Wis., have finished their season's evangelistic campaigns in the South West. They report over seven thousand decisions.

F. A. Geisenheiner, of the Rural Evangelization Society, recently held special meetings in a large tent at Shelbyville, Mo. Over thirty conversions and consecrations are claimed.

PARLEY E. ZARTMAN.

Where Steel is King

The Enormous Iron Resources of the South—Rails for the World—Giant Plants—By-Products and Waste—Welfare Work that Pays

By FRANK G. CARPENTER

Copyright, 1917, by Frank G. Carpenter

I AM writing this on the edge of the heights that overlook Birmingham. The city lies in the valley. Out of its center rise many skyscrapers, one of which is twenty-six stories high. Beyond the city and above and below it are the smokestacks of the foundries and rolling mills that have given the place the name of the Pittsburgh of the South. As I look I can see nine furnaces that are making pig-iron. I can see a dozen great manufacturing institutions, and can pick out a huge rolling-mill which has so many smokestacks that it looks like a vast pipe organ rising out of the green. Farther over are the buildings of the Tennessee Coal, Iron and Railroad Company, another branch of the Steel Trust. They cover nineteen acres and form a great black spot in the center of the valley.

The Birmingham enthusiast who stands by my side tells me that pig iron can be made cheaper right here than anywhere else on the globe. I raise my eyebrows and ask why. He replies:

"It is because the good Lord intended it so. This hill upon which we are standing is one mass of iron. It is 1,000 feet high, and the iron goes down no one knows how deep. It runs all along this side of the valley. Those hills over there on the opposite side are composed of good coking coal, and between them is a great bed of limestone. Coal, limestone and iron are all that are needed for the making of steel, and the Lord has spread out here to feed our people a mighty sandwich that is unequaled anywhere else on the globe."

Pouring slag into dump trucks. When it cools it is ground into fertilizer

LET us look a little more closely at the iron mountain on which we are standing. It is part of the new residence section, and it is fast being covered with magnificent homes. It has houses which have cost $100,000 to build, and they rest upon foundations of iron. The ore crops out everywhere. It is mixed with the red of the roads, and some of the streets are walled with brown chunks which could be put into the furnace and if properly treated be finally turned into armor plate, steel rails or watch springs.

The town is full of good boosters, and it advertises its specialty in original ways. As I rode over the Fair Grounds today I saw the great iron statue of Vulcan, which Birmingham sent to the St. Louis Exposition to show the prosperity of its iron and steel. The statue is as tall as a four-story house and is so heavy that it would take 100 horses to haul it if it were placed upon wheels. It is cast iron and it cost $26,000.

Continued on page 962

A Week in the World's News

AMERICA SPEAKS. President Wilson spoke for America and the world in his reply to the Peace Proposal of the Pope, published in last week's issue of the Christian Herald. The newspapers of the country are practically a unit in holding the President's note one of the most important state papers of the war, expressing carefully, concisely and unequivocally the case of the Allied nations against the Central Empires. Ever since the recognition by America of the state of war voices from various quarters have been heard demanding statements of the reasons for American participation in the world conflict and of the causes for which we took up the sword. The editors in general hold that these have their answer in the President's reply to the Pope. "Making the world safe for democracy" is explained by the demand that those with whom we make peace shall be represented by a government in whose undertakings we may have confidence. Various editors as well as several foreign correspondents abroad are in agreement upon the real value of the President's answer to the forces now working within the German Empire for the liberalizing of that Government and the suggestion was made from Washington that if by any chance German officialdom prevented the text from reaching the German people, the text would be supplied them by air post in a manner similar to that in which the President's address to Congress in April was spread behind the German lines. It seems to be generally held that the question of peace is up to the German people. The Pope is reported as greatly disappointed.

PRODUCER VERSUS CONSUMER. The attempts of the price-fixing commission of the Food Administration to settle the price for the 1917 wheat crop almost resulted in a disagreeement. On August 29 the facts were reported to the President and on the following day it was announced that the price would be $2.20 a bushel at Chicago for No. 1 wheat. It was reported that the producers were demanding $3 a bushel or more for No. 1 northern wheat, while the representatives of labor and other organizations of consumers were seeking a price of $2 a bushel or less.

A HALF MILLION FROM PROFITS. Forced by the public opinion aroused by the arguments of Senators La Follette, Johnson, Borah, Hollis, and Gore, who pointed out pitilessly the injustice of conscripting men when wealth was permitted to go free or was taxed too lightly, the Finance Committee of the Senate on August 29 brought in an amendment to the Revenue Bill changing the tax on war profits to yield $1,062,000,000. This is $500,000,000 more than would have been taken from profits in the bill as originally reported. Senator Bankhead of Alabama also introduced a substitute amendment which would result in still further increases in the rate. A move was made on August 29 to invoke closure on the bill, and the Senate agreed to vote on it on September 10. The Senate on August 29 eliminated from the bill the increase in second-class postage rates to 1¼ cents a pound, and the tax on the net income of publishers, substituting a zone system scheme of second-class postage running from one cent a pound to six cents a pound, depending upon the distance, carried. Senator Weeks, however, was planning to offer an amendment by which postal rates would be left at the present basis.

TO INSURE THE FIGHTING MEN. A committee of the House on August 28 reported favorably the bill to create a Soldiers' and Sailors' Insurance Fund in lieu of the present pension system. The bill has been urged eloquently by Secretary of the Treasury McAdoo, the only objection from any quarter being that it is perhaps too liberal and might swamp the treasury. By this plan, every man who faces the enemy will know that those dependent upon him will be taken care of adequately and promptly.

LOCKING THE GATE. On August 27 President Wilson issued a proclamation by which the Exports Council was given complete control over the commerce of the United States with the neutral nations. with the Allies, and with the enemy. The proclamation forbids the export after August 30, except under conditions and licenses to be administered by the Exports Administrative Board, of arms, munitions, or explosives, or machinery or ingredients for their manufacture or use; all machinery or animals used in transportation; all articles or materials for communication; all bullion, coin, or evidences of debt, or machinery for producing the same; all fuels, foods, feeds and clothing; chemicals or drugs, fibers, non-edible animal and vegetable products, and earths, glass, etc.; medical surgical and sanitary supplies; metals or other mineral products; paper pulp, paper, books, rubber, resins, tars, and waxes, or their substitutes and articles containing them; wood and its products; coffee, cocoa, tea, wines or spirits, to Albania, Austria-Hungary, the part of Belgium occupied by Germany, Bulgaria, Denmark or her colonies, Germany or her colonies, Greece, Liechtenstein, Luxemburg, Holland, Norway, Spain or her colonies, Sweden, Switzerland or Turkey, except such territory as may be occupied by the armies of the United States or its allies. A more detailed list of articles, which however, covers nearly the same ground, is forbidden to be shipped to all countries not enumerated in the preceding list.

FRAGMENTS OF NEWS. M. Venizelos, premier of Greece, declared in the Greek Chamber on August 25 that monarchy in Greece was being given its last trial. . . . The United Mine Workers of America on August 28 invited the coal operators to meet them in convention on September 6 to discuss an increase in wages in the central field, embracing Illinois, Ohio, Western Pennsylvania and Indiana. . . . Dispatches of August 26 reported forest fires raging in Oregon,

Continued on page 968

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly by The Christian Herald, at the Bible House, Fourth Avenue, 8th and 9th Sts., New York City. The Officers are: Otto Koenig, President and Treasurer, Bible House, N. Y. City; Geo H. Sandison, Vice President, Bible House, N.Y. City; Theodore Waters, Secretary, Bible House, N. Y. City.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, $2.00 a year in advance. Remittances should be made in the safest manner available. Make checks and money orders payable to The Christian Herald.

FOREIGN POSTAGE.—For copies mailed outside the United States, Canada and Mexico, add one dollar a year to subscription price.

CHANGE OF DATE.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

EXPIRATION OF SUBSCRIPTION.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS.—It requires *three weeks* time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

LETTERS should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at Post Office, New York, as Second-class Matter

Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

THE BIBLE *and* NEWSPAPER

Conducted *By* ***FERDINAND C. IGLEHART D. D.***

MacMillan on Way Home

WORD that Donald B. MacMillan and the other members of the long-stranded Crocker Land expedition are safe on board the rescue ship Neptune bound for home was contained in a wireless message received the other afternoon by Professor Henry Fairfield Osborn, president of the American Museum of Natural History, from MacMillan. This is the message: "All well. Every one and everything on board. Hovey left Disco by Hans Egede in July. Ice very heavy Melville Bay. Captain Bob did fine work. Probably proceed to St. Johns.—MacMillan." The Hovey referred to in the message is Dr. Edmund Otis Hovey, curator of geology of the museum, who left the party at Etah in June and sledded down the Greenland coast to Disco, where he met the whaling steamer Hans Egede, which took him to Copenhagen. He is now en route to the United States. Captain Bob is Captain Robert Bartlett, former commander of Rear Admiral Peary's North Pole expedition, who took the rescue steamer Neptune from Newfoundland on July 10 and picked up the Crocker Land party. There will be a feeling of relief and gratitude when the last member of the party shall have been safely landed at home. It is to be hoped that their researches will be of value. Men will spend money, endure discomfort and risk life in their search for truth for the world's enlightenment and betterment. Truth, scientific, moral, spiritual, is of supreme importance. This paramount estimate is put on the value of knowledge, and of wisdom, which is the right use of truth: "*Happy is the man that findeth wisdom, and the man that getteth understanding. For the merchandise of it is better than the merchandise of silver and gold, and the gain thereof than fine gold.*" (*Prov. 3 : 13, 14.*)

Suggests Perpetual Motion

IT is claimed that an approach toward the solution of perpetual motion has been made by Theodor Dieden of Karlsund and that a clock of his invention has been running continuously without other agency than varying atmospheric pressures since November, 1916. His invention consists of a chain of communicating boxes with elastic sides, containing air at a pressure of 757 millimeters at a temperature of plus 18 Celsius. It is asserted that an extreme movement of 28 centimeters—nearly ten inches—can be produced by extremes of atmospheric pressure, and that this movement is communicated to the clock's works. Nothing earthly has been made to run perpetually of itself. It is God's plan to hitch organization to energy for motion, and the organization wears itself out by the movement. If the clock shall continue to run, it will do so only so long as it is harnessed up to the atmospheric pressure. We can have a perpetual spiritual motion only by fastening ourself to the Divine energy. The relation is thus expressed: "*For in him we live and move and have our being.*" (*Acts 17 : 28.*)

$700 Found in Hamper

IN Malden, Mass., seven hundred dollars, which had been lying since 1907 in a false bottom cleverly fitted into a clothes hamper in a vacant "haunted" house at No. 13 Baker Street, were found the other day. It was learned from the agent of the property that a man whose name was not revealed rummaged around the cottage for several hours, came out with several cloth bags containing $700 in gold pieces and immediately left for New York. In 1907, the cottage was occupied by Charles Tucker, a grand army veteran, and his wife. Mrs. Tucker died, and after the funeral Tucker left the house and never returned. For ten years nothing in the cottage had been disturbed. Everything remained as it was when the mistress of the house was alive. Even the dishes she used in preparing the last meal she ate with her husband were left on the table. What a foolish thing it was to hide that money in the hamper! The treasure became a dead thing the minute the woman put it there. If she had put it out at interest it would have doubled itself by this time; and if it was the saving instinct she wished to cultivate, that would have been the thing to do. But how much good that money would have done! It may be the woman had some poor relatives who would have been greatly blessed with that money; it may be there were some people within a few steps of her house who were very poor and suffering for need of some help; it may be some church not very far away was in great need of funds to carry on the Lord's work. Yet the woman who hid the money in the hamper represents a large class of persons who feel that one of the important things in life is to hide away some money just for the love of the thing. Christ in enforcing a very much deeper lesson condemns this hiding of money which renders it unproductive: "*Thou oughtest therefore to have put my money to the exchangers, and then at my coming I should have received mine own with usury.*" (*Matt. 25 : 27.*)

© Underwood & Underwood

Lamp Twenty-eight Centuries Old

A BRITISH soldier, digging in one of the camps near Salonica, came upon a lamp which the best authority believes was used eight hundred years before the time of Christ. How eloquently the dull dead thing talks to us of the peoples, of the doings, of the civilization, of two thousand eight hundred years ago; of those in the far-off time who lived and loved, who laughed and cried, who worked and suffered and planned and hoped and sickened and died as they have done in the many generations since and are doing now! If this mute piece of antiquity had a voice, we might hear it tell of the home to which it belonged, of the other articles of furniture that had a place with it in the house, of the appearance and history of the family to whom it ministered, how at nightfall it was lighted, and how it helped in labor, learning or recreation. It is a long distance from this old lamp to our electric light, but not further than from the darkness of midnight to the old lamp. The one great lesson the lamp teaches, the one eloquent sermon that it preaches, is light, light, light. It shone a long lifetime to make people useful and happy. How natural for Christ to use the lamp as the symbol of his followers in expressing and dispensing his truth: "*Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven.*" (*Matt. 5 : 16.*)

Sues Beauty Doctor

A YOUNG lady in one of the large cities of the country was an attractive blonde with light hair. She concluded that God had made a mistake and should have furnished her with hair of chestnut brown, and she went to a beauty shop in that city and the proprietress agreed to dye her hair brown. After weeks of treatment the color of the young woman's hair changed; but it was not the brown she expected, but a mixture of light and brown, which made her appear ridiculous. Deeply angered at the failure, she sued the proprietress of the beauty shop for $5,000. What a poor silly creature this young woman was! She illustrates thousands of other young women in the country, whom nature has adorned with attractions, but who mar these attractions by artificial appliances of one kind or another. The beauty of nature, of simplicity, of artlessness, of thought, sentiment, and character, are the really beautiful things that belong to womanhood, and will be reflected in the features and demeanor. All female beauty, all human beauty is the reflection of the beauty of the Absolute, which is the beauty of holiness. The fact is thus expressed: "*Out of Zion, the perfection of beauty, God hath shined.*" (*Ps. 50 : 2.*)

Boy Killed by Dogs

THE other afternoon nine-year-old Ralph Protta of New York City was killed by two dogs, which set upon him and tore him so frightfully that he died fifteen minutes later. He had been removed to Lincoln Hospital. One version of the story is that the lad saw the dogs fighting in the yard just back of him and climbed over the fence to stop the fight, and the dogs left each other and jumped on him. The neighbors heard the screams, but it seems they did not make any efficient attempt to save the boy. A policeman was summoned and shot one of the dogs, beat the other into insensibility, and took the boy to the hospital. The owner of the dogs was arrested on a charge of homicide, but was soon discharged. It seems incredible that a tragedy like this should occur in a city of millions of people. All the pleasure that all the dogs in New York City of every kind bring to their owners, men or women, cannot atone for this precious life. A large proportion of the dogs of the great cities are dangerous and should not be allowed inside of the city even though confined in the master's territory or provided with muzzles. The Jews had a very contemptible idea of dogs and the conduct of these miserable curs might justify their estimate, as thus expressed: "*Beware of dogs, beware of evil workers.*" (*Phil. 3 : 2.*)

Little Girl Pickpockets

FEW cases of early depravity exceed that of the three little girls arraigned in the Juvenile Court of one of the large cities of the country the other day, on the charge of picking pockets on the streets. Two of the girls were eleven years old and the other was only nine. It was not simply a sudden impulse to do one wrong act that impelled them, for six months ago they entered into a serious agreement to pursue the calling of picking pockets of women shoppers on the street. Two would jostle the woman while the third would extract her pocketbook. Sometimes this was done by a pin at the end of a stick. Their regular haul was about two or three a day, containing an average of $1.50. The theft that caused their arrest was the stealing of a purse containing $4.77. The woman suspected them and called the attention of the police, and they ran, throwing away the pocketbook as they did so, but were arrested and made full confession of their wrong. What a pitiful picture this is, and yet the people in fine houses and with delightful moral and mental surroundings, who will read this story with horror, should remember that with similar environment their children might be no better. The bad environment, however, is no apology for that loose family training which allows the children so easily to go wrong, and is sometimes in collusion with their dishonest actions. What new eloquent appeal such incidents are to increased effort in home and city missionary work. It is sad to see children, barely out of babyhood, charged in a court with infraction of this law, human and divine: "*Thou shalt not steal.*" (*Ex. 20 : 15.*)

OUR · EDITORIAL · FORUM

President OTTO KOENIG · *Managing Editor* GEORGE H. SANDISON · *Secretary* THEODORE WATERS

The King's Business

ALTHOUGH only a few months have passed since the beginning of spiritual work in the newly erected military training camps, that work has already reached proportions the extent of which few realize. Religious and social uplift is now being carried on in 186 large camps, and for lesser groups and detachments at 245 other places; 265 buildings have been erected or are under construction; 63 tents are in use; 111 new buildings are authorized and 34 additional buildings are being considered; 987 Y. M. C. A. secretaries are now actively engaged, with 1,181 yet to be assigned. There are, besides, 150 other secretaries at work overseas among our American troops. There are many other workers related to various denominations now in the field, and more to follow.

This spiritual army is ministering to the needs of a constantly growing multitude of soldiers, most of them mere youths. The laborers in this needy part of the Lord's vineyard should receive the cordial support of every Christian in America.

One of the essential features of this far-reaching effort is to place the Gospel, in convenient form, in the hands of every soldier, at each and all of the camps. There is little time to do this before the troops may be scattered. It is the "King's business" in the highest sense, and it is urgent, requiring haste.

Every reader of the Christian Herald can at least be represented in this crusade for righteousness in our great army, by the gift of a New Testament to some young American soldier. These Testaments will be carried with them wherever they go. They will be a constant ministry and may be the means of winning many souls and transforming many lives.

The Christian Herald War Testament Fund is designed to promote this work. Every dollar given to the Fund will be used to supply New Testaments to our youthful American soldiers.

Time is very precious in these days and weeks of mighty events, and portentous of so many grave changes. Grasp the opportunity and do not wait until it is gone. Our Testament did splendid service among our troops in the Spanish-American war. It can do even better service now.

We would wish to see a shower of responses from our readers, bringing with them assurance that many thousands of the brave youths of America will carry with them, wherever they go, by land or sea, at home or abroad, the precious Word.

Higher Ideals for Labor

ONE of the recent developments in the labor movement is the growing feeling of friendliness among labor men toward the church. This is particularly true of the prominent leaders. For many years, at conferences composed of churchmen, one of the leading topics of discussion was the obvious alienation of the workingman from the church. Today there is no class of men among whom the movement toward the church is more conspicuous.

Organized labor has come to a very crucial period in its history. It is face to face with some of the most perplexing problems that have ever confronted the labor movement. Needless to say, no movement can long depend upon its past glory. The momentum of its former deeds will not carry it very far along. It must constantly create new policies, cutting off that which has outlived its usefulness and taking on newer and larger conceptions of its mission and purpose.

While it is still imperative that organized labor must fight for the necessities of life, the time has undoubtedly come when it must take cognizance of the larger moral and ethical issues involved. Without minimizing its efforts so far as the physical well-being of the workers is concerned, it must make a greater effort to raise their moral and ethical standards. And this, too, regardless of what may be the attitude of those who are opposing the workingmen in their endeavors to advance the conditions of the toilers.

In this new task the church may be of real service to organized labor. It is well, therefore, that church and labor are coming closer together, because when once the time comes that organized labor and the organized church can agree upon a program, there will be no opposing force which will be strong enough to resist their combined efforts.

"In All Thy Ways—"

WE note with rising hopes that the religious press is displaying a growing interest in the movement looking to the appointment of a day or days of national prayer. This projected coordination of the nation's spiritual forces in the present crisis is a duty that admits of no denial, and one which becomes increasingly urgent.

We are in the thick of naval and military preparation. A new national army of more than a million and a half of men has sprung into existence in a few months. Furnaces are roaring ceaselessly and the thousands of industries of the nation are working day and night to insure a mighty volume of production. Every material agency under our control is being urged to its limit.

But amid this universal turmoil, we are in danger of forgetting the most vital element of all. In our strength and confidence, let us not be led away from the great outstanding spiritual truth, that with all our planning, we should seek above all else to get in line with God's will and to place ourselves, as a nation, under the divine guidance.

"In all thy ways acknowledge him, and he shall direct thy paths," is the great and unequivocal promise. And until we do acknowledge him publicly as a nation, and take counsel with him to learn his will, we cannot claim the divine direction which follows obedience to the promise. He has made of this people a great nation. He can, if we but ask him in faith and obedience, endow us with the higher qualities of leadership. We need at this time the power that makes for national righteousness. He alone has it to bestow, and we cannot obtain it unless we ask it humbly and reverently.

We may not see clearly now what there is ahead of us; but if we submit all our cares and anxieties to God, as a people, he will straighten out the tangled paths and bring us safely through. Let us ask to be kept from selfishness, from false ambition, from vainglorious desires, from all unworthy and ignoble purposes. So may we become the agent in his hands to bring blessing to the world, instead of adding to the burden of its sorrows. Let us stand for the highest ideals and for the noblest service to God and our fellow men. These we can only realize by living close to him, drawing strength from the Source of all strength, potentiality from Omnipotence, wisdom from the All-Wise.

The Stirrings of Democracy and Truth

THE farmers of North Dakota have revolted. They didn't spill any blood. They just nudged old political machines into the ditch and proceeded to govern themselves. Representative John M. Baer, first congressman elected by the Nonpartisan League, tells next week how "A new party springs up from the people."

On October 31 it will be four hundred years since Martin Luther shook the world with the blows of his hammer upon the old church door in Wittenberg. Next week Pastor Junius B. Remensnyder will trace "The Finger of God in the Reformation."

Russia! Free Russia, not yet fully unshackled, is the question and the problem of the hour. Maynard Owen Williams tells next week of the proceedings of the first Council of Workmen's and Soldiers' Delegates.

The auto-truck is bringing producer and consumer nearer together. Something about that too next week.

A Manifesto Against God

IN a little Russian village on the far Baltic the people have issued a manifesto abolishing the rule not only of the Czar but of the Deity.

Poor, ignorant victims of a cruel destiny and a still more cruel delusion!

Blinded by the glowing prospect of liberty, they madly strike alike at the source of their misery and the source of their hope.

As the blinded and furious Samson tore down the pillars of the temple, so would these poor frenzied people, wild with their new strength, tear down upon themselves the sanctuary of all human rights.

The French of the Revolution tried the same thing. They, too, declared God abolished; and for a long time it indeed seemed that his countenance was forever hidden from man by the blood that flowed from the guillotines and the flames that laughed devilishly from the torture pyres, and that his ear was closed against the curses, the wailings and the shrieks of anguish and despair that turned France into an inferno.

But sanity and God returned together. There were many ghastly graves to close up, many sore wounds to heal, many woes to ameliorate in the wrecked nation; for God, who cannot be abolished, can punish and forgive.

The ignorant people of the far Russian village know little of history. The lesson must be written out for them in their own blood. Alas, many far more learned, far wiser than they, refuse to read from the open page of life that God cannot be abolished.

The Czar could be abolished—and happy the people that can set in his stead a government of good order and justice, upon which God may smile!

Churches may be abolished; priests may be abolished; creeds and rituals may be abolished or decay; but God can no more be abolished by manifesto of men than can the steady march of time or the eternal circling of the stars be stopped by a puny cry in the dark.

Physical Reclamation of Men

DR. DUDLEY A. SARGENT of Harvard University writes that "more than one-half of the male population between the ages of eighteen and forty-five years are unable to meet the health requirements of military service. Of the largest and strongest of our countryfolk pouring into our cities barely one of their descendants ever attains to the third generation."

These are startling statements, but they express what this country has suddenly been forced to realize. The exemption boards of lay physicians are finding the percentage of physically defective men amazingly large, and the final weeding out by military surgeons will increase the number.

No suggestion for dealing with material problems of the war is more sensible or likely to be so far-reaching in its effects after the war as that of reclaiming to sound physical condition this enormous proportion of the men of our country that are physically defective.

Dr. John H. Quayle, an experienced specialist of Cleveland, has proposed to the government a plan whereby he believes possibly ninety per cent. of such men can be restored to normal condition and rendered fit for any service asked of them. His plan calls for reclamation camps in which recoverable men would be recovered. Secretary of War Baker and other government heads approve the idea.

Dr. Quayle is confident that very few are irremediably impaired; most who fall below military requirements do so because of bad teeth, flat feet, hernia, imperfect vision or hearing, functional derangement of the heart, slight bone curvatures, lack of weight, excess of weight, or other affections which under proper medical and surgical treatment can be removed.

Such reclamation of men would be the means of establishing among us a new standard of physical well-being of incalculable and permanent benefit.

Love and a Cook-Stove

WHEN Sam Clarke had all his money swept away and he and his wife were left penniless, she put her arms around his neck and said: "It's all right, Sammy; we have a cook-stove left, and I can cook."

The little cook-stove was an Aladdin's lamp. They lived happily for several years in poverty.

Then Clarke got rich again. The little cook-stove went to the junk-heap. And their happiness went with it; Mrs. Clarke is suing for divorce.

Now, it doesn't follow that wealth necessarily brings unhappiness. Lots of people get on very well with riches and hanker after more. But it does often happen that so-called "success" divides the husband from the wife. To him it brings increased cares; to her it brings idleness. Such "success" is a jealous mistress that often makes a man neglect his wife. And if she has nothing else to do than worry over it there is apt to be a lively stew of trouble.

Clarke and his wife made their grave mistake when they threw away the cook-stove and went to living in hotels. A woman with nothing in the world to do is bound to discover troubles. Her chances are about even between invalidism and divorce.

Let a healthy man in the prime of life quit work, and he goes to the dogs. He becomes a pessimist, a continual grouch, and a nuisance. The best woman in the world cannot please him long. The doors of the divorce court yawn for him.

And the woman who throws away her cook-stove and sits all day long in her nice clothes, can see more faults and discover more troubles in a week than the busy woman encounters in a lifetime.

Poverty unquestionably has its disadvantages. But it cannot be denied that the family cook-stove is a sacred shrine near which domestic happiness loves to dwell.

Reverends
J. H. Jowett, D.D.
and
C. C. Albertson, D.D.

DAILY MEDITATION

Reverend
E. W. Caswell
and
Prof. W. H. T. Dau

The Inexhaustible Treasury

SUNDAY, September, 16. Eph. 3 : 8. "*The unsearchable riches of Christ.*" I once heard Dr. Rendell Harris read the chapter in which these words are found, and he read from his pocket Greek Testament, and gave his own translation. And I remember how, when he came to the above passage, he threw out his arms in a wide gesture, as he repeated the words, "the unexplorable wealth of Christ." We had a suggestion of a vast continent, not yet tracked out, with roads only here and there. We may have discovered the continent, we have not yet explored it. We have apprehended it, we have not comprehended it. Columbus discovered America: we are still exploring its illimitable resources. We have tasted and seen how gracious the Lord is: but there are the waiting wonders of an eternal feast. And that is how the life in heaven will never become stale. We shall never lose the sense of wonder, we shall have constantly expanding powers of discernment, and every new discovery will give the soul a novel and joyful surprise.

Mr. Spurgeon used to be fond of telling how he once laughed when preparing a sermon, the only time he ever remembered to have laughed in so serious a business. He was going to preach on Joseph; at least that was where he began; but everybody knows that no matter where Spurgeon began he had a short cut to Christ, and he quickly made the journey. He had drawn a picture of the colossal stores of corn in Egypt, every granary bursting with the abundance. There was a supply of corn for seven years. And there in the midst of his vivid conception Spurgeon saw a little mouse in one corner of a granary worrying itself to skin and bone in the fear that there wasn't enough to live on!

But I am afraid that believers in the Lord Jesus Christ, who have obtained access by faith into the granaries of grace, are often found worrying in the uncertainty as to whether the resources of grace are adequate to carry them through. "Shall I be able to stand?" they ask themselves in fear. "Can my sinful inclination be really conquered!" "Shall I really be perfected at last?" It is the fear of the mouse. Yes, there's corn enough in the granary! "Where sin abounds grace doth much more abound"; and there is enough for all eternity. "Having loved his own, he loved them unto the end." We shall never outlive our Saviour's love! It is a world which will never give up its last secret: it is the "unexplored wealth of Christ." J. H. J.

"A New and Living Way to God"

MONDAY, September 17. Heb. 10 : 19, 20. "*Having therefore, brethren, boldness to enter into the holiest by the blood of Jesus, by a new and living way, which he hath consecrated for us, through the veil, that is to say, his flesh.*" This is the quest of the ages; not for gold, but for God. Philip's words to Jesus were representative and not merely personal. "Show us the Father." But we expect no vision of the Eternal. All Philip wanted was to know how to get to God. Jesus knew what all the sons of men were seeking, and he said, "I am the Way." There have been other pathfinders, but here is One who claims to be the Path. It is not strange that the unknown author of the Epistle to the Hebrews calls Christ "the new and living way to God." The old way was formal, ceremonial. The new way is vital, a way of life and love. From the dawn of moral consciousness in man, God has besieged the human soul in efforts to fill it with his own power and presence. Barriers of ignorance have obstructed his entrance into our lives—barriers of base passion and false pride and vain thoughts and selfish desires. God can not force us to recognize and receive him without robbing us of our free will and power of choice. But the siege is never lifted. God grows never weary in his attempt to occupy a kingdom which by right is his. The Incarnation is God's utmost effort to gain access to our inner lives. Omnipotence can go no further. The Infinite has no greater resource of argument or power. It is as if a father were seeking to reveal himself to his children by gifts of his own making. Is he an artist? He paints a picture or carves a statue. But not yet do the children see their father in his works. So he writes them, writes tenderly, simply, beautifully. He reveals his mind in letters. But not yet do the children see their father in his words. At last, having prepared them for his coming, he appears among them, walks with them, converses with them, helps them in unnumbered ways and seeks by patience and benevolence to win their love. The sunset sky is our Heavenly Father's canvas. The human form is his sculpture. The Bible is his letter to us. But, all these revelations failing, "God was in Christ reconciling the world unto himself." Can any father do more than that? Is there any way to God so plain, so simple, so worthy of all acceptation, as the living Way, the Way of life? "In him was life, and the life was the light of men." More directly than through symbolism, more satisfyingly than through nature, more surely than through processes of reasoning, and more personally than through a book, we see God in Jesus Christ, the new and living Way.

C. C. A.

The Slothful

TUESDAY, September 18. Prov. 24 : 30-32. "*I went by the field of the slothful, and by the vineyard of the man void of understanding; and lo, it was all grown over with thorns, and nettles had covered the face thereof, and the stone wall thereof was broken down. Then I saw and considered it well: I looked upon it, and received instruction.*" Physical ruin following in the wake of moral inefficiency, the blight that has settled on the powers of the soul extending to the physical environments of the moral decrepit—that is the lesson which this text conveys. Most sins leave palpable traces. In the present instance the desolation that follows upon thriftlessness and idleness is depicted. A fine estate is going to waste and ruin because of the imprudence and self-indulgent ease of the owner. From every corner of his possessions there comes to him a call to be up and doing; his sagging fences, his crumbling walls, the wilderness of weeds that is creeping up to his house flashes signals of warning to him every day. He heaves a weak sigh and relapses into his accustomed indifference. He feels disgust, but not at himself. The sense of duty and responsibility is dead in him. He no longer lives but vegetates, and cumbers the ground like the briars and weeds that dispute the territory with him. A weed is more honorable in its kind than he. His sloth acts as a blight upon his God-given faculties. He hardly deserves to be honored as an intelligent human being.

The wise man has shown his wisdom in taking notice of the ways of the slothful man and the idler, and of the inevitable ruin of body and soul that results from laziness. Idleness is the beginning of every vice, says an old proverb. Temptations to sin come oftener and with stronger force to the unoccupied.

Is there a remedy for the idler? Yes; let him, in the first place, regard his sloth and laziness as a sin for which the Son of God had to suffer and die just as for any other sin. Next, let him place before himself the example of the busy, ever-toiling, never weary Jesus. What a worker was Christ! Noble ambition this, to become a worker like Him!

W. H. T. D.

Sympathy and Sacrifice

WEDNESDAY, September 19. Gen. 22 : 12. "*For now I know that thou fearest God, seeing thou hast not withheld thy son, thine only son, from me.*" God's blessings come to us as to Abraham, when we willingly surrender our loved child at his call. In blessing he will bless thee, and in multiplying he will multiply thy service; especially if thou canst say "Blessed be the name of the Lord" when bereaved of thy child.

Do not the lambs in His bosom bind our hearts closer to the Saviour? Was it not expedient for you and for them that they should be called away? Your lovely little one is yours forever now. No sin will ever stain its soul, no storm disturb its peace, no sorrow lessen its bliss. How, then, could you wish it back again?

A pastor once said at the close of the funeral of his own child, "I have never been fully able to sympathize with sorrowing ones at the funerals I have attended until today. I know your anguish now as never before." The heavenly life became more real when the mansion began to be inhabited by his children. If we could only know how much the children have gained in entering the life eternal, how many evils they have escaped, how rich their life will be forever, we would be more reconciled. If we could fully understand how the sorrows have mellowed our own hearts, molding us after the image of Christ, would we not sing praises over the triumph of the loved one, rather than dirges over our losses? Is not the anguish over a prodigal child far greater than the separation of the one now safe in the Father's house?

> "Oh, not in cruelty, not in wrath
> The reaper came that day;
> 'Twas an angel visited the green earth,
> And took the flowers away."

E. W. C.

"The Faith That Overcomes"

THURSDAY, September 20. I John 5 : 4. "*This is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith.*" Given a man, a horse, strong, young and untrained, and a journey to make, the problem is to overcome the animal, to make him docile and obedient, and so to use him on the journey. If the man is wise and skilful, he overcomes, and has a valuable servant. If the man is not wise and skilful, the horse overcomes, then the man has a bad master. Given a man, a mountain, a mountain pass or trail, and the problem is to overcome the heights. If the traveler is brave and well nourished and inured to hardship, he overcomes the mountain, and arrives at his destination. Weary he may be, but he arrives. The problem of life is the same. Given us the world to be our servant to be used, to be overcome, the question is, shall we overcome the world, or shall the world overcome us? Shall we ride the world victorious, or let the world throw us, lame and defeated, at life's end? Shall we scale the heights, and stand at evening on the summit, serene and safe, or shall we let the cliffs mock us and give up and sink in our shuddering steps?

Christianity says the world may be overcome; we may be victorious over all the forces which conspire to defeat our highest aims; we may come to the end of our days hopeful, confident, buoyant, glad, and reach the Blessed Home of the Soul. C. C. A.

Grace and Accountability

FRIDAY, September 21. 1 Cor. 15 : 10 "*By the grace of God I am what I am.*" The apostle's ministry was drawing to a close when he wrote these words. He could look back upon many years of service. It had been full of exacting duties. The apostleship had been no sinecure. No position in the church is such to a workman that realizes the just claims that men have upon him, the great opportunities open to him, and his own insufficiency to meet all. The apostle had not spared himself. He had been an enthusiastic laborer in the vineyard. His only vacations were when he was lying ill from the bruises and stripes which he had received for preaching the Gospel, or when he was a prisoner for Christ.

Two things, however, interest us chiefly in this reflection of the apostle upon his past service. In the first place, he compares the amount of work which he has performed with that of others, and claims that the record is in his favor. Now, this is a dangerous thing to do for anybody, especially for one who is engaged in church work.

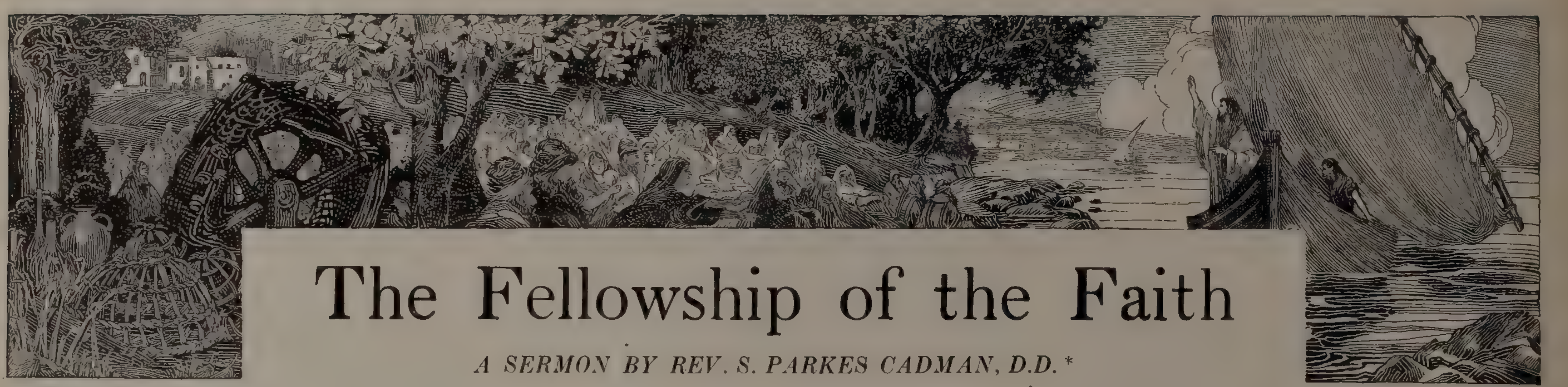
In the second place, we observe the keen sense of responsibility which grace had quickened in the apostle. He might have summed up his review of his past labors by saying: "My work was not in vain." He prefers, however, to put it thus: "His grace which was bestowed upon me was not in vain." The grace which was given him to minister to others he regards as a sacred trust. It is a fearful thought to him that the Lord might have misplaced confidence by assigning to him the work in which he had been engaged. His highest concern is that he be found true and faithful to his charge. The more grace we receive, the greater is our accountability. W. H. T. D.

Standing Alone

SATURDAY, September 22. Hab. 2 : 20. "*Let all the earth keep silence before him.*" A friend of the writer once visited Westminster Abbey and was deeply impressed with the solemnity of the surroundings. As she stood in the presence of so much departed greatness, the Divine Spirit seemed to fill the mighty building. While thus communing with the departed, and worshiping in the sacred stillness of that holy hour, a priest suddenly entered and loudly muttered over, in an unknown tongue, some words of worship that seemed all out of harmony with the heavenly influences pervading the place.

In moments of overpowering agony, stillness of soul is also most expressive. Christ's silence in his great sorrow may have been partly because of his aloneness. There were none with him after the mob captured him —every one turned to his own way. Judas betrayed him, Peter denied him, and the beloved John, with the other disciples, forsook him and fled. There the matchless Master in sacred silence stood alone among his tormentors. While the shadows murmur, the deeps of such unutterable anguish are dumb. At such times words seem superficial, while silence is golden.

Behold the Man of sorrows, while he treads the winepress alone. He has no crown but that of thorns, no robe but that of mockery, no kiss but that of treachery; no wonder he stood in the Godlike grandeur that was unspeakable. E. W. C.



The Fellowship of the Faith

*A SERMON BY REV. S. PARKES CADMAN, D.D.**

TEXT—Acts 2 : 47. "And the Lord added to them day by day those who were being saved."

PENTECOST was the beginning of repeated days of salvation. It inaugurated the living church, established her ministry of grace, showed how the world was to be won by divine mercy and goodness, and revealed the method of the Holy Spirit's workings in the hearts of men and women of far-separated tribes and kindreds. The entire human family was represented at that great feast which ushered in the Christian Dispensation. The power of the life-giving Gospel of the blessed God was there abundantly manifested. That three thousand souls should have been at once regenerated was indeed a magnificent victory for the risen Redeemer. But it was still more magnificent that, after the multitudes had dispersed to their respective homes, no sun rose or set without a daily increase to the holy brotherhood of the faithful. The wild Parthian, the bigoted Jew, the heathen of Asia Minor, the proselyte of the gate, the dwellers in Cappadocia, the citizens of Egypt, heard the glad tidings of the Evangel and hailed the Galilean King who had conquered death. Then was the Scripture fulfilled: "And it shall come to pass in the last days, saith God, I will pour out of my Spirit upon all flesh, and your sons and your daughters shall prophesy, and your young men shall see visions, and your old men shall dream dreams."

The gates of the grave have never been able to prevail against that revival. There was no relapse, no fatal weakness, nothing spasmodic or temporary in this spontaneous and overwhelming effusion of heavenly life. Its promise did not fade; it persisted, gathered impetus, spread to the confines of the Roman Empire, appropriated the thought and language of Greece, and within two hundred years became the predominant religion of civilization. Not only its origin in tongues of fire and gifts of speech, but *its permanence*, marks it as the most significant event in the annals of apostolic Christianity. Without this tenacious continuance the primitive church would have been buried in oblivion, and the fishermen who became the stewards of the mysteries of God in Christ Jesus would have disappeared from the annals of history.

MODERN revivals, while eminently useful in many respects, have sometimes been no more than a sudden gleam of celestial radiance succeeded by a denser darkness than before. How comes this? In what vital sense do they differ from their grand progenitor? The text answers the question and the context supplements the answer. The converts plucked out of decadent Judaism and proud Paganism were made steadfast and immovable by means of the apostle's doctrine and fellowship. In other words they were instructed as to what they should believe and how they should act. An ordered, systematic body of revealed truth, animated by the sincere and sacred glow of inspired love, awaited their acceptance and mediation. A tender and watchful organization which was nearer and dearer than the ties of race or blood guarded their trembling steps and encircled their lives on every side.

I am aware that the term doctrine jars on some readers, who have acquired a distaste for credal forms and dogmas. Doubtless some learned theologians have pushed their theorizings too far, and thus obscured the verities they were anxious to illuminate. But their abuse of the sacred science of theology is no argument against it. Apart from the precise statement of Scriptural teaching, the average mind would find it difficult to grasp its meanings, and the secular or prejudiced mind would riot in its misunderstandings. The conflict between the flesh and the spirit is exceedingly keen. We need these definitions and explanations which Augustine, Anselm, Calvin, Luther, Wycliff and Wesley have supplied. Their armories are full of weapons of defense and aggression. The finest intellects of the ages have spent their energies without stint that they might learn the ways of God toward men. And none can carefully study their writings without spiritual edification. Moreover, few creeds, however derided by contrary opinions, have transgressed against reality, or gone beyond the boundaries of actual human experience. The depth of iniquity, the height of pardon, the breadth of love and the length of eternity are illimitable in their dimensions. Express them as we may, their infinitudes will yet baffle us. Nevertheless, they are the substantial facts of life, whether in Time or Eternity. If we neglect them, we are in jeopardy every hour. If we disobey their admonitions and injunctions, we suffer serious detriment and face an ominous future.

WE can and we do differ on political and philosophical issues. What we think concerning art or literature is not of prime importance. But what we think of God, of Jesus Christ, of the soul, and of its immortal destiny, is transcendently important. Here, the fear of Jehovah is the beginning of wisdom, and the love of our Saviour is its end. The Alpha and Omega of human existence is contained in the apostolic doctrine.

The New Testament describes its content as "*saving truths*"; truths in a class by themselves; truths which we must cheerfully accept, feed upon, proclaim everywhere; truths which have interpenetrated and recovered the lost ones of every clime. They initiate in the poor prodigal and the proud Pharisee alike the processes of regeneration. They lead to repentance toward God, and to faith in our Lord Jesus Christ. Observe how this leaven works, how it exalts and purifies the thoughts, words and deeds of the worst and the most profligate, how it molds character after the Pattern in the Mount, and stimulates exemplary conduct and sacrificial service. Then rejoice that we can still hold fast to the essence of the Gospel of Eternal Life, and that those who have made it their meat and drink have been the saving, witnessing remnant of the church in her long and stormy career.

For such saints, conversion can never be an open question. They know whom they have believed. The warm assurance that they have passed from death unto life silences their doubts and fears, and excites their liveliest trust and confidence. They utter no uncertain sound. They are not content to discuss these glorious convictions with indifference. God has actually spoken to them in the aspostolic Gospel, and his voice is always echoing in heart and memory. Superior to the allurements of Vanity Fair, and impregnable against the vices and temptations of the wicked, they pass through life and death to the fellowship of Life Eternal. If we know the day of our visitation, our Pentecost can come here and now. Oh that from heaven it might fall upon the waiting and expectant church, burn up the dross of base desire, scatter life in every part and sanctify the whole.

ONCE this miracle of miracles is renewed in believers they inevitably gravitate toward Christian communion. The earliest church membership shared, as we share, the majestic intellect of Paul, the mystic dreams of John, the practical counsels of James, the splendid visions of the Apocalypse. Not the wise and the famous, the orators and the statesmen, but a lowly and despised group divined the mind of Christ and laid bare the sources of those religious benefits which have enriched the past two thousand years. The apostolic fellowship was irresistible. It evolved out of slaves and pariahs the typical men who are necessary for human progress. We not only require better institutions, social reforms and adjustments; we also require better men to operate them. "The soul of all improvement is the improvement of the soul." The spiritual man is the real ruler and judge; he is the maker of destiny. He never misses his appointed way. He is subject to a leadership which can not err, to a mercy which can not fail, to a love which can not die. To have sat with Socrates and heard him discourse would have been a rare privilege. But none would think of comparing what he said with the words of those who had seen the Lord on his cross, or the empty tomb in the Garden. No wonder that the first disciples clung to the apostles, and awaited eagerly their gracious messages, which were afterward incorporated in the Evangels and Epistles.

And when these fathers in the household of faith rejoined their Lord in Paradise, believers still had a ministry, an altar, a sacrifice, a covenant. Every convert was a priest in Christ's priesthood; his offering was "a broken and a contrite heart," his charter was the promised blessing of the Gospel. So strongly did these predominate that the ordinary meal of the Christian home was transfigured and became a memorial of Christ's precious death until his coming again. The toil-worn captive, the slave scourged to his noisome den, scarcely broke bread or slept the sleep of peace and benediction without the expectation that, ere the morn, their shackles would be shattered and angels summon them to their reward above. Prayer was their constant occupation. Profound holiness and sweetness attended their supplications. It was worth while to pray, when their very persecutors believed and were made Christ's freemen. Shut in by the vast privacy of a surrounding hurricane of hate and martyrdom, their fraternity was as grateful as a winter's fire in a raging blizzard.

CONSIDER that if instead of a dwindling and depressed few, our weekly gatherings for prayer were attended—not only by deacons and elect ladies, but by the worst and most notorious evil-doers. Here kneels a Magdalene. There a Zaccheus. Yonder a Matthew. The man of infidel tendencies, the woman of selfish ease, are found side by side with the pastors and the elders. What an influence would emanate from that circle! Consider again that while the sanctuary is crowded, this or that contrite seeker, Sunday by Sunday, is asking, "What shall I do to be saved? How can I find him whom my soul desireth?" In such a Bethel and in such an atmosphere, surcharged with the apostolic fellowship, conventional and perfunctory worship would speedily vanish. Preaching would gain a seraph's flight; devotion would vibrate with the glory of the Shechinah; our joy over one sinner that repenteth would resound to the accordant strains of heaven.

Can you imagine a frigid, frozen, critical, fault-finding Pentecost? A superfluous and negligible apostolic doctrine and fellowship? Ten thousand times, No! But apply these adjectives to churches you know and are you not free to confess that they are warranted? A craving for our own deliverance, a surmounting faith in our Deliverer, must precede any adequate or successful efforts to gain disciples. As well plant a palm tree on the Alps as place a seeking soul in the cold and deadly chill of some nominal Christian churches. God will not suffer such to house the offspring of grace. He will honor us with an increase and we shall see those who are being saved added to our number day by day, when we have restored the apostolic doctrine and fellowship to their rightful paramountcy.

A Mother's Song After Battle

I DO not mourn because you call him dead—
He is not so:
I only weep to think that I instead
Was not the one to go.

Old age has nearly numbered now my days;
'Tis fit that I
Should go; but Grief suggests in countless ways:
"*He* was too young to die."

Could not he then far better here have served
His fellow men
By living peacefully, in right unswerved,
His three score years and ten?

Ah, thus have I so full of dumb despair
Reviewed it oft;
And sometimes, in the quieter twilight air,
God sends the answer soft:

"Too young to die? Ah, mother, say not so;
My Son, the Christ,
Of all best fitted there to serve below,
Was early sacrificed."

When thus I muse, I cease to mourn, to feel
Internal strife:
For maybe, like his Master, he could heal
More by his death than life.

TRUMAN HOLLIS WOODWARD

---

*Pastor, Central Congregational Church, Brooklyn, N. Y.

THE WITNESS

By Grace Livingston Hill Lutz

Author of "The Voice in the Wilderness"

CHAPTER IV

"I THINK I'll go to church this morning, Nelly. Do you want to go along?" announced Courtland, the next morning.

Tennelly looked up aghast from the morning paper he was lazily reading.

"Go with him, Nelly, that's a good boy!" put in Bill Ward, agreeably, winking his off eye at Tennelly.

"Go to thunder!" growled Tennelly. "What do you think I want to go to church for a morning like this? Court, you're crazy! Let's go and get two saddle-horses and ride in the park. It's a peach of a morning for a ride."

"I think I'll go to church," said Courtland, with his old voice of quiet decision. "Do you want to go or not?"

There was something about Courtland's voice, and the way Bill Ward kept up winking his off eye, that subdued Tennelly.

"Sure I'll go," he growled, reluctantly.

"You old crab, you," chirped Bill, cheerfully, when Courtland had gone out. "Can't you see you've got to humor him? Give him a good dose of religion and he'll get good and tired of it. Try to toll him into a big stylish church. They're safest; but most any of 'em are cold enough to freeze the eyeteeth out of a stranger as far as my experience goes."

They chose a church at random. High-arched and Gothic were its massive walls, with intricate carving like lace in the stonework. A great silence brooded over the place, making itself felt above and beneath the swelling tones of the wonderful organ. People trod the aisles softly, like puppets playing each his part. They bent in form of prayer for a moment and settled into silence. The minister came stiffly into the pulpit, casting a furtive eye about his congregation.

They noticed almost at once that the most unpopular professor in the university was acting as usher on the other side of the church. Tennelly frowned and looked at Courtland, who sat watching the aforesaid usher as he showed people to their seats, wondering if that man had a thing he called religion, and if he was in any way related to Stephen Marshall's Christ. This was a voyage of discovery for Courtland, this visit to a Christian church. He had come to see if there was really anything in them. It did not occur to him that they had a real connection with those verses he had read in the Bible about "doing the will," or that the going or staying away from them was in any wise obligatory upon one who had allied himself with Christ. The church stood to him as to many other young pagans such as he was, for a man-made institution, to be attended or not as one chose.

The sermon was a dissertation on the book of Jonah, a sort of résumé of all the arguments, on both sides, that have torn the theological world in these latter days. Not a word of Stephen Marshall's Christ, save a sort of side reference to a verse about Jonah being three days and three nights in the whale, and the Son of Man being three days in the heart of the earth. Courtland wasn't even sure that this reference meant the Christ, and it never entered his head that it touched at the heart of the great doctrine of the resurrection of the dead. As far as he could understand the reverend gentleman the arguments he quoted against the book of Jonah were far stronger and more plausible than those put forth in its defense. What was it all about, anyway? What did it matter whether Jonah was or was not, or whether anybody accepted the book? How could a thing like that affect the life of a man?

Tennelly watched the expressive face beside him and decided that perhaps Bill Ward had been half right, after all.

On their way back to the university they met Gila Dare. Gila all in gray like a dove, gray suit of soft, rich cloth, gray furs of the depth and richness of smoke, gray suede boots laced high to meet her brief gray skirts, silver hat with a single velvet rose on the brim to match the soft rose-bloom on her cheeks. Gila with eyes as wide and innocent as a baby's, cupid mouth curved sweetly in a gracious, shy smile, and dainty little prayer-book done in gray suede held devoutly in her little gloved hand.

"Who's that?" growled Tennelly, admiringly, when they had passed a suitable distance.

"Why, that's Bill Ward's cousin, Gila Dare," announced Courtland, graciously. He was still basking in the pleasure of her smile, and thinking how different she looked from last evening in this soft, gray, silvery effect. Yes, he had misjudged her. It had been that unfortunate dress last night that had reminded him unpleasantly of the Scarlet Woman and the awful night of the fire. If he ever got well enough acquainted he would ask her never to wear red again. It was then he began to idealize Gila.

"Gila Dare!" Tennelly straightened up and took notice. So that was the invincible Gila! That little soft-eyed exquisite thing with the hair like a midnight cloud.

"Some looker!" he commented, approvingly, and wished he were in Courtland's shoes.

Courtland was like his gay old self when he got back to the dormitory. He joked a great deal. His eyes were bright and his color better than it had been since he was sick. He said nothing about the morning service, and by and by Bill Ward ventured a question:

"What kind of a harangue did you hear this morning?"

"Rotten!" he answered, promptly, and turned away. Somehow that question recalled him to the uneasiness within his soul for which he had sought solace in the church service. He became silent again, and, strolling away into Stephen's room and closing the door, sat down.

THERE was something strange about that room. The Presence seemed always to be there. It hadn't made itself felt in the church at all, as he had half hoped it would. He had taken Tennelly with him because he wanted something tangible, friendly, sane, from the world he knew, to give him ballast. If the Presence had been in the church, with Tennelly by his side, he would have been sure it was not wholly a hallucination connected with his memory of Stephen.

Why hadn't he felt its power in the church? Was it because of the presence of such people in the temple as that little mean-souled professor, whom everybody knew to be insincere from the crown of his head to the soles of his sly little feet? Was it because the people were cold and careless and didn't sing even with their lips, let alone their hearts, but hired it all done for them?

And then there had been that call of his name when he was with Gila Dare, as clear and distinct, like a friend he had left outside who had grown tired of waiting, and worried about him. Why hadn't the sense of the Presence gone with him into the room? Would a Presence like that be afraid of hostile influences? No. If it was real and a Presence at all it would be more powerful than any other influence in the universe. Then why?

Could it be that he had gone deliberately into an influence that would make it impossible for the Presence to guide?

FINALLY he locked the door and knelt down with his head upon the worn Bible. He had no idea of praying. Prayer meant to him but a repetition of a form of words. There had been prayers in his childhood, brought about by the maiden aunt who kept house for his father after his mother's death, and assisted in bringing him up until he was old enough to go away to boarding-school. They were a good deal of a bore, coming as they did when he was sleepy. There was a long, vague one beginning, "Our Father which art," in which he always had to be prompted. There was "Now I lay me," and "Matthew, Mark, Luke, and John, bless the bed I lie upon; Wish I may, wish I might, get the wish I wish tonight!" Or *was* that a prayer? He never could remember as he grew older.

He did not know why he was drawn to kneel there with his eyes closed and his cheek upon that Bible.

Later he stood in his own room by the window, watching the great red sun go down in the west and light a ruby fire behind the long line of tall buildings that stretched beyond the campus. The glow in no wise resembled, but yet reminded him, of the fire in the glowing grate of the Dare library. Why had that room affected him so strangely? And Gila, little Gila, how sweet and innocent she had looked when they met her that morning with her prayer-book. How wrong he must have been to take the idle talk that people chattered about her and let it influence his thoughts of her. She could not be all that they said, and yet look so sweet and innocent. What had she reminded him of in literature? Ah! he had it! Solveig in Peer Gynt!

How fair! Did ever you see the like?
Looked down at her shoes and her snow-white apron!—
And then she held on to her mother's skirt-folds,
And carried a psalm-book wrapped up in a 'kerchief!—

THAT ample purple person by her side, with the dark eyes, the double chin, and the hard lines in her painted face, must be Gila's mother! Perhaps people talked about the daughter because of her mother, for *she* looked it fully! But then a girl couldn't help having a foolish mother! She was to be pitied more than blamed if she seemed silly and frivolous now and then.

What a thing for a man to do, to teach her to trust him, and then guide her and help her and uplift her till she had the highest standards formed! She was so young and tiny, and so sweet at times! Yes, she was, she must be, like Solveig.

CHAPTER V

IT was a great source of question with Courtland afterward, just why it should have been he that happened to carry that telegram over to the West Dormitory to Wittemore, instead of any one of a dozen other fellows who were in the office when it arrived and might just as well have gone. Did anything in this world *happen*, he wondered?

He could not tell why he had held out his hand and offered to take the message.

It was not because he was not trying hard, and studying for all he was worth, that "Witless Abner" as Wittemore had come to be called, had won his nickname. He worked night and day, plunged in a maze of things he did not quite understand until long after the rest of the class had passed them. He was majoring in sociology through the advice of a faddist uncle who had never seen him. He had told Abner's mother that sociology was the coming science, and Abner was faithfully carrying out the course of study he suggested. He was floundering through hours of lectures on the theory of the subject, and conscientiously working in the college settlement to get the practical side of things. He had the distressed look of a person with very short legs who is trying to keep up with a procession of six-footers, although there was nothing short about Abner. His legs were long, and his body was long, his arms were long, too long for most of his sleeves. His face was long, his nose and chin were painfully long, and were accompanied by a sensitive mouth that was always on the quiver with apprehension, like a rabbit's, and little light eyes with whitish eyelashes. His hair was like licked hay. There was absolutely nothing attractive about Wittemore except his smile, and he so seldom smiled that few of the boys had ever seen it. He had almost no friends.

He had apparently just entered his room when Courtland reached his door, and was stumbling about in a hurry to turn on the light. He stopped with his lips aquiver and a dart of fear in his eyes when he saw the telegram. Nobody but his mother would send him a telegram, and she would never waste the money for it unless there was something dreadful the matter. He looked at it fearfully, holding it in his hand and glancing up again at Courtland half helplessly, as if he feared to open it.

Then, with that set, stolid look of prodding ahead that characterized all Abner's movements he clumsily tore open the envelope.

"Your mother is dying. Come at once," were the terse, cruel words that he read, signed with a neighbor's initials.

The young man gave the gasp of a hurt thing and stood gaping up at Courtland.

"Nothing the matter, I hope," said Courtland, kindly, moved by the gray, stricken look that had come over the poor fellow's face.

"It's mother!" he gasped. "Read!" He thrust the telegram into Courtland's hand and sank down on the side of his bed with his head in his hands.

"Tough luck, old man!" said Courtland, with a kindly hand on the bowed shoulder. "But maybe it's only a scare. Sometimes people get better when they're pretty sick, you know."

Wittemore shook his head. "No. We've been expecting this, she and I. She's been sick a long time. I didn't want to come back this year! I thought she was failing! But she would have it! She'd got her heart so set on my graduating!"

"Well, cheer up!" said Courtland, breezily. "Very likely your coming will help her to rally again! What train do you want to get? Can I help you any?"

Wittemore lifted his head and looked about his room helplessly. It was plain he was dazed.

Courtland looked up the train, 'phoned for a taxi, went around the room gathering up what he thought would be necessities for the journey, while Wittemore was inadequately trying to get himself dressed. Suddenly Wittemore stopped short in the midst of his ineffective efforts and drew something out of his pocket with an exclamation of dismay.

"I forgot about this medicine!" he gasped. "I'll have to wait for the next train!"

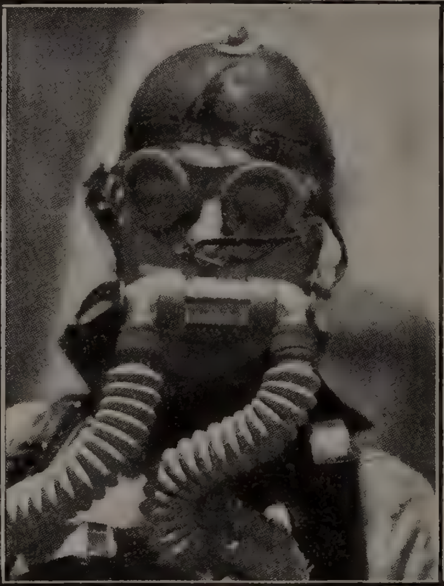
He seized his hat and would have gone out the door, but Courtland grabbed him by the arm.

"Hold on, old fellow! What's up? Surely you won't let anything keep you from your mother now."

Continued on page 962

Places and People in the News

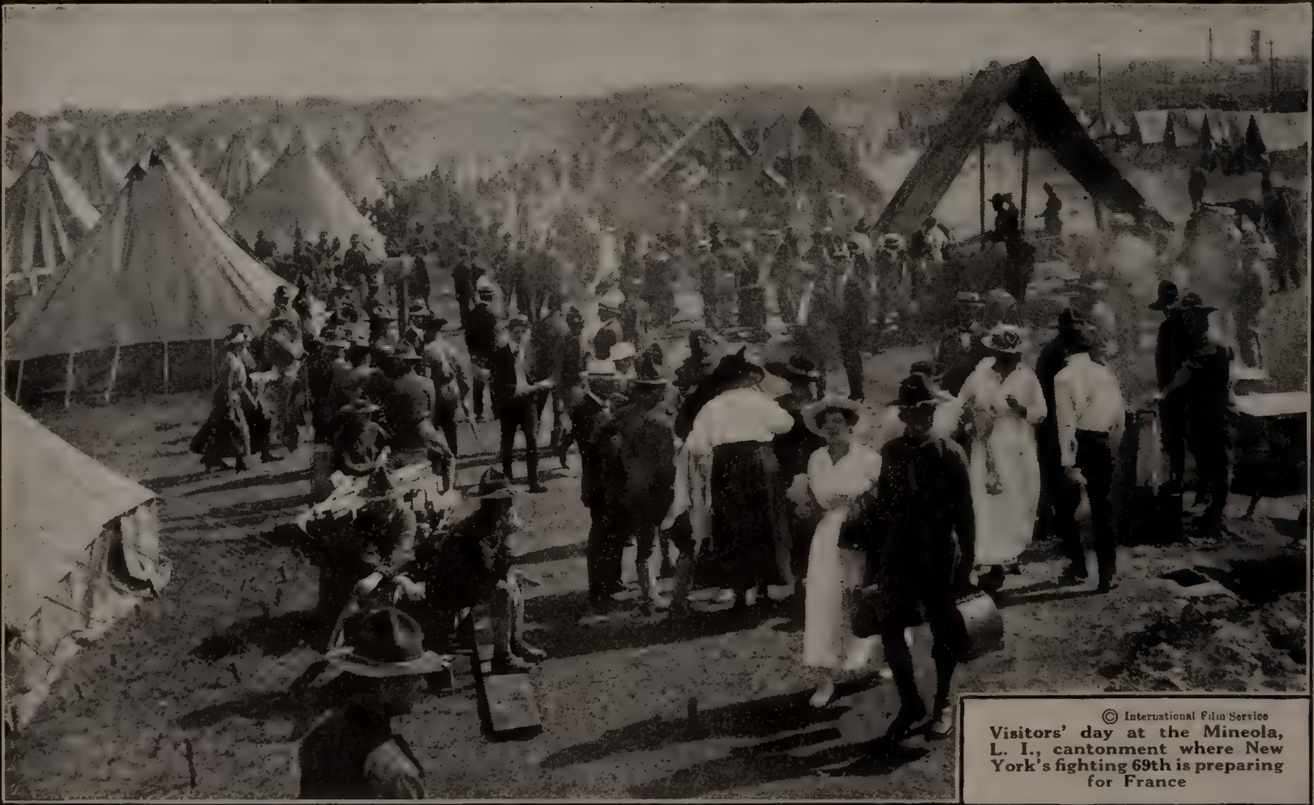
Donald MacMillan, Arctic Explorer, Returning Home



American Soldier ready to meet a gas attack

Captain J. W. Mattes, 2d Ill. Art., killed by rioting negro soldiers at Houston, Texas

A crow's
tion post
Wood, ar
French ar
ing Dea



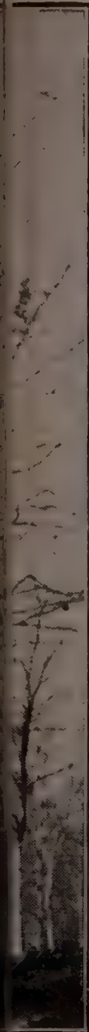
© International Film Service

Visitors' day at the Mineola, L. I., cantonment where New York's fighting 69th is preparing for France

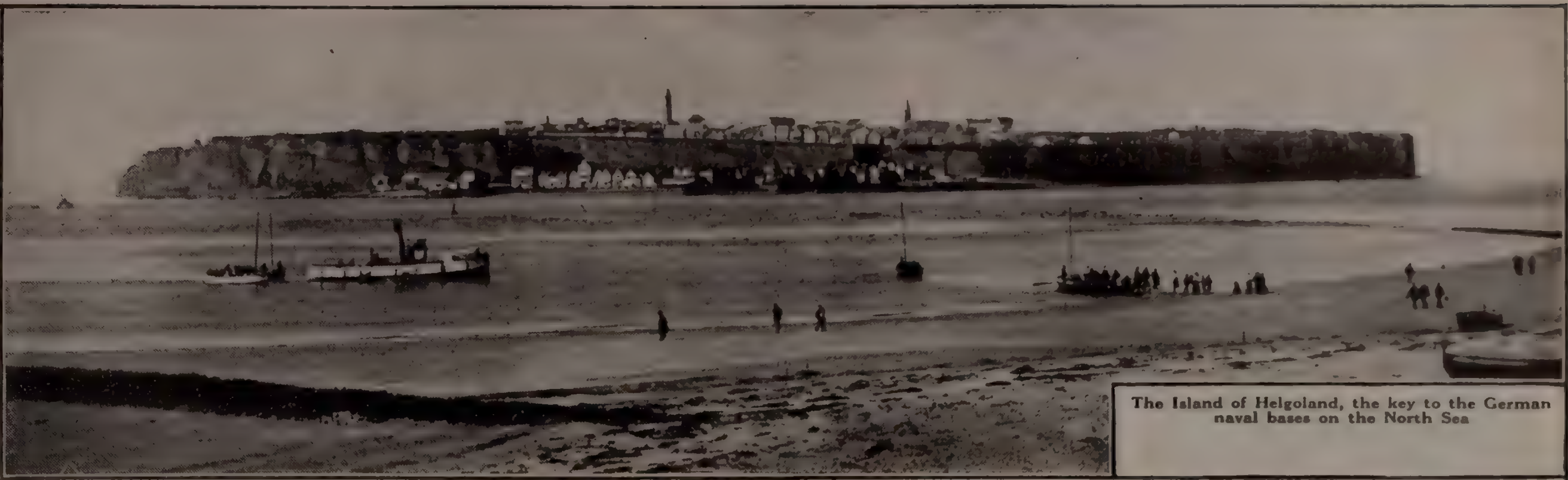
This "Sammy" speaks French and the horse looks as if he understands

Below, Wash Day at a Naval training station

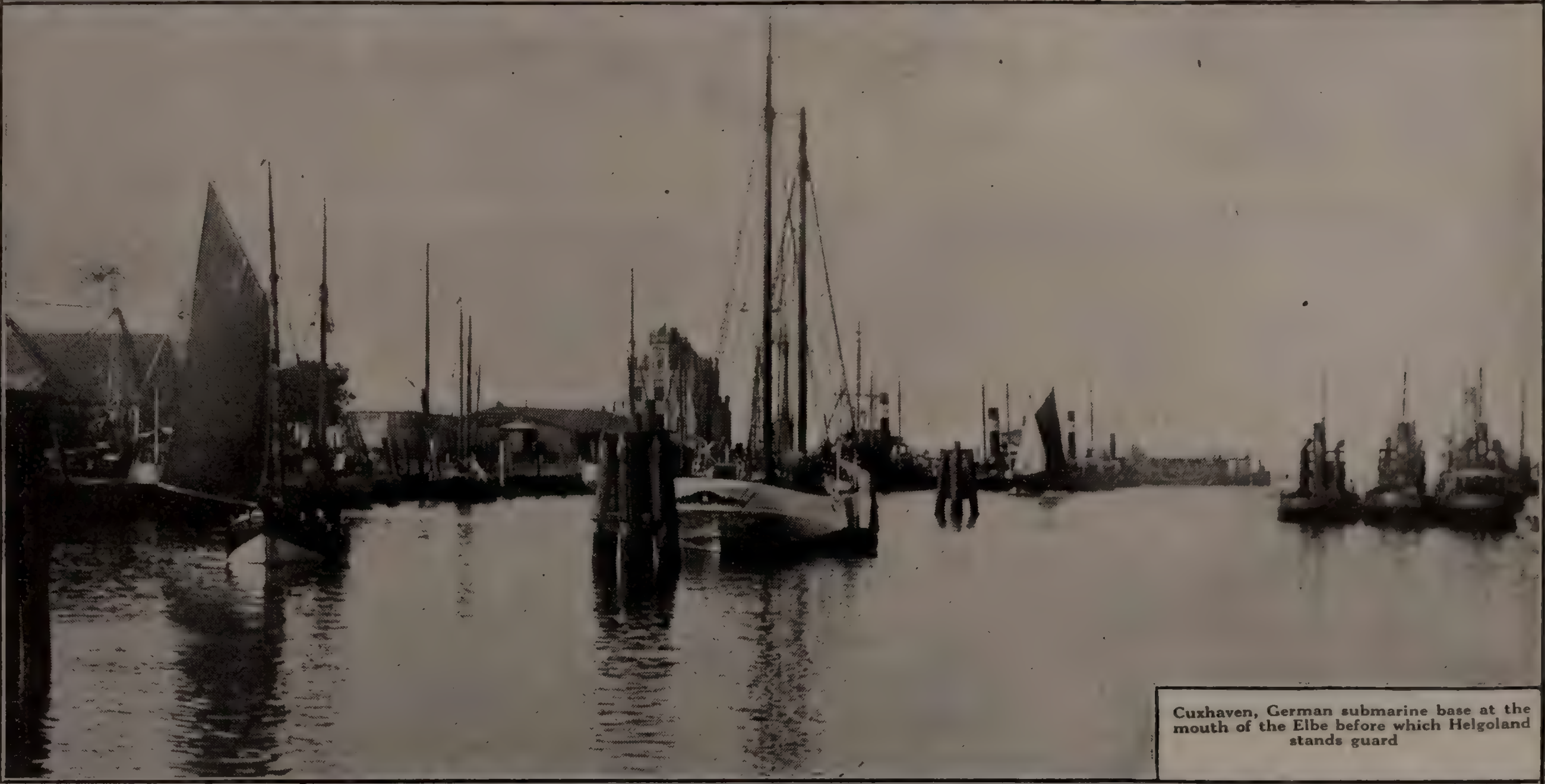
© International Film Service



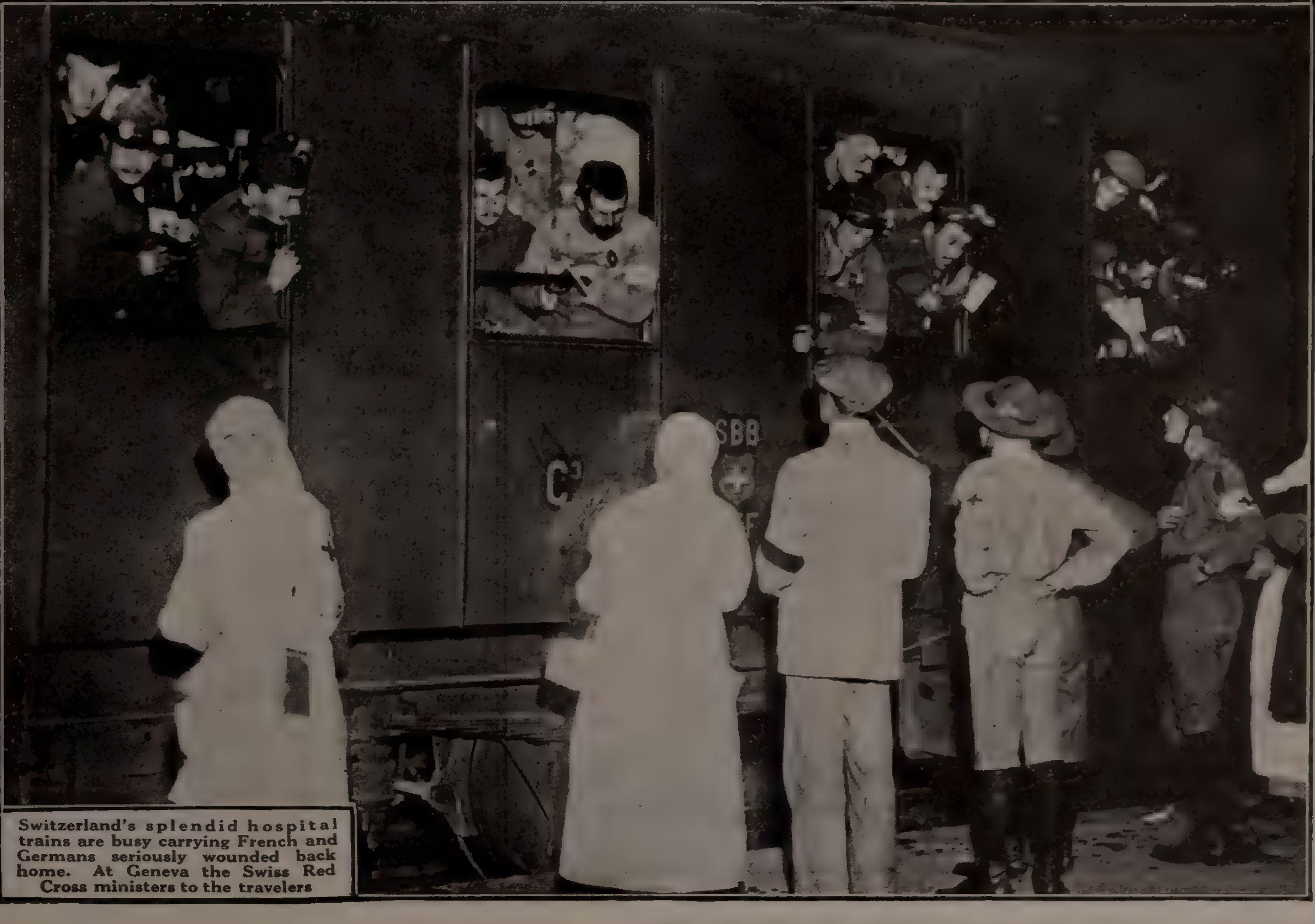
serva-
court
the
tack-
Hill



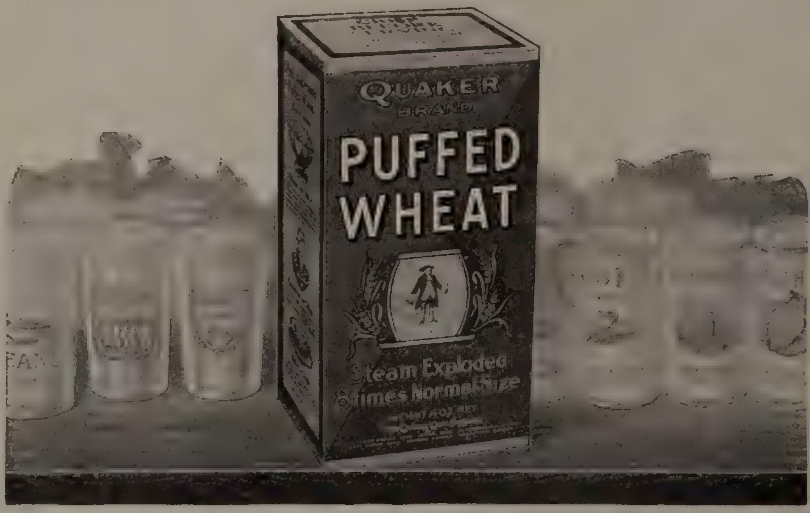
The Island of Helgoland, the key to the German naval bases on the North Sea



Cuxhaven, German submarine base at the mouth of the Elbe before which Helgoland stands guard



Switzerland's splendid hospital trains are busy carrying French and Germans seriously wounded back home. At Geneva the Swiss Red Cross ministers to the travelers



The One Lone Package

On the Pantry Shelf Shows a Wrong Idea of Puffed Wheat

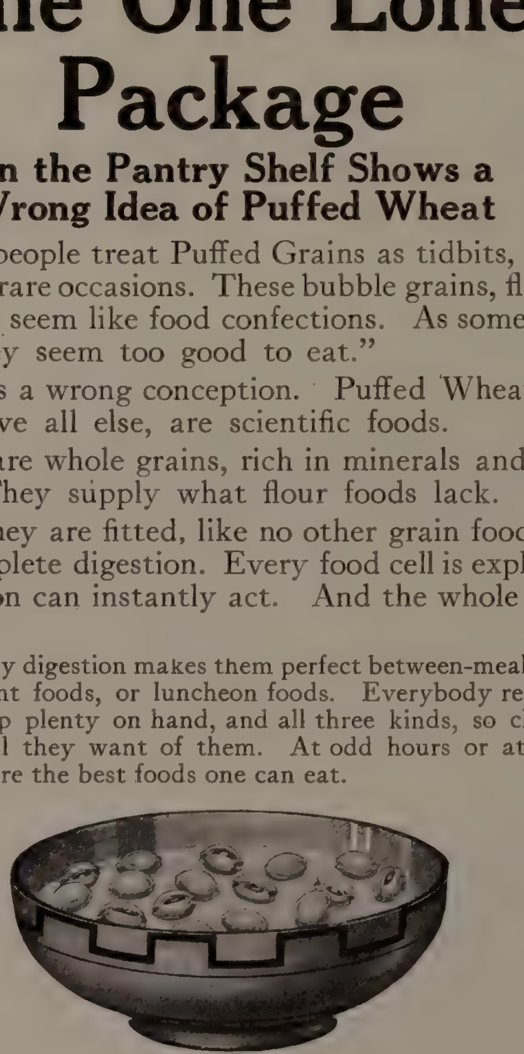
Some people treat Puffed Grains as tidbits, to be served on rare occasions. These bubble grains, flavory and flaky, seem like food confections. As some folks say, "They seem too good to eat."

That is a wrong conception. Puffed Wheat and Rice, above all else, are scientific foods.

They are whole grains, rich in minerals and vitamines. They supply what flour foods lack.

And they are fitted, like no other grain foods, for easy, complete digestion. Every food cell is exploded, so digestion can instantly act. And the whole grain feeds.

Their easy digestion makes them perfect between-meal foods, or good-night foods, or luncheon foods. Everybody revels in them. Keep plenty on hand, and all three kinds, so children can have all they want of them. At odd hours or at mealtime, they are the best foods one can eat.



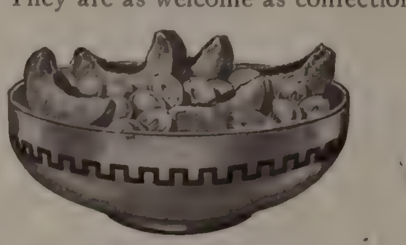
Puffed Wheat in Milk

Puffed Wheat **Puffed Rice**

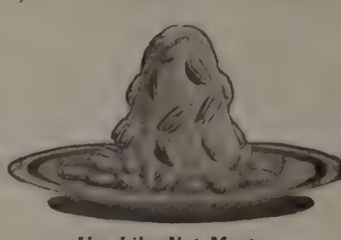
and Corn Puffs

Each 15c Except in Far West

Serve in the morning with sugar and cream, or mixed with any fruit. For luncheon or supper, float in bowls of milk. Use as wafers in soup, as nut-like garnish for ice cream. Douse with melted butter, like peanuts or popcorn, for an after-school delight. They are as welcome as confections, and far better for the child.



Mix With Fruit



Use Like Nut Meats

(1685)

The Witness

Continued from page 959

"I must!" The words came with a moan of agony from the sensitive lips. "It's medicine for a poor old woman down in the settlement district. She's suffering horribly, and the doctor said she ought to have it tonight, but there was no one else to get it for her, so I promised. She's lying there waiting for it now, listening to every sound till I come. Mother wouldn't want me to come to her, leaving a woman suffering like that when I'd promised. I only came up here to get car fare so I could get there sooner than walking. It took all the change I had to get the prescription filled."

"Confound it all, Wittemore. What do you think I am? I'll take the medicine to the old lady—ten old ladies if necessary! You get your train! There's your suit-case. Have you got plenty of money?"

A blank look came over the poor fellow's face. "If I could find Dick Folsom I would have about enough. He owes me something. I did some copying for him."

Courtland's hand was in his pocket. He always had plenty of money about him. That had never been one of his troubles. He had been to the bank that day, fortunately. Now he thrust a handful of bills into Wittemore's astonished hands.

"There's fifty! Will that see you through! And I can send you more if you need it. Just wire me how much you want."

Wittemore stood looking down at the bills, and tears began to run down his cheeks and splash upon them. Courtland felt his own eyes filling. What a pitiful, lonely life this had been! And the fellows had let him live that way! To think that a few paltry greenbacks should bring *tears!*

A few minutes later he stood looking after the whirling taxi as it bore away Wittemore into the darkness of the evening street, his heart pounding with several new emotions. Witless Abner for one! What a surprise he had been! Would everybody you didn't fancy turn out that way if you once got hold of the key of their souls and opened the door?

To be continued

Where Steel Is King

Continued from page 954

Just now we need a great deal of steel for shipyards and also for the Army and Navy. There is an additional demand for motor trucks and steel cars, and also for barbed wire for entanglements along the lines of the trenches. In one week the government orders included 1,000 tons of sheets to be made into camp equipment and powder tanks; and we have to supply railroad material not only for the United States, but also for our Allies, including the Russians. They are making steel shells at several plants within a short distance of Birmingham, and the great munition plants are eating up steel by the thousands of tons. The prospect is that there will be a steady expansion of the iron and steel industry as long as the war lasts, and at its close the demand for the products will continue on account of the rehabilitation of Europe and the exports demanded by the cessation of steel shipments during the war to many parts of the world. Indeed, there is no industry in the United States that cuts so great a figure today as that of iron and steel.

And now let me show you something of the iron and steel resources of the South. The Southern states have, it is estimated, about 75 per cent. of the coking coal of the country, and the United States Geological Survey has figured that its iron resources are in the neighborhood of three billion tons, of which almost one-third is already available. In this Birmingham district alone there are ore reserves of nearly 360,000,000 tons ready for use, and an equal amount can be brought forth for the future. There is another district near here, which is known as the Chattanooga-Gadsden region, in which the available ore reserves are over 86,000,000 tons, with an ultimate product more than five times as large. Great beds of iron are scattered throughout the southern Appalachian mountains, and there are valuable deposits in Missouri, Arkansas, Oklahoma and Texas.

TO give you some idea of what the South is doing in iron and steel, I have gone through some of the great plants here at Birmingham. Take, for instance, that of the Tennessee Coal, Iron and Railroad Company, which is situated at Ensley, not far from the city. The property belongs to the United States Steel Company, which has expended about $32,000,000 for improvements since it was taken over, and which has now authorized the rapid expenditure of $11,000,000 more to meet the demands of the war. This plant is now working at its full capacity upon orders for the United States government. It is turning out steel rails and structural steel and it will install machinery for other products in connection with the needs of the nation.

The buildings of the Ensley plant already cover almost twenty acres. They include blast furnaces as big around as a haystack and as high as a ten-story house. These furnaces are largely heated by gas, which is a by-product of the coke ovens. They have altogether a capacity of 2,000 tons of pig iron per day.

Everything is on an enormous scale, and that after such cost-efficiency methods that the savings are calculated to the hundredths of thousandths of a cent. Everything possible is done by machinery, and the human labor, which includes the work of an army twice as large as that which Xenophon led on his march to the sea, is reduced to the minimum. Nothing is wasted, and the company is alive to new ideas.

DURING my stay I followed the processes of making the iron ore into steel rails. I saw the iron and coal as they came from the mines, and watched them as they were dumped with the limestone into the furnaces. The Birmingham ore is mixed with other impurities. Only about one-third of it is pure iron, and the whole has to be smelted or turned to a liquid in such a way that the impurities may be taken out and only the iron left. This is the work of the draft furnaces. The ore is put in with limestone and coal, and from the bottom a hot blast is introduced which turns the whole interior to a boiling, bubbling liquid. The blast has been heated in great stoves to a temperature of 1,000 degrees Fahrenheit, and it is blown into the boiling liquid at a pressure of twenty pounds to the square inch. It reduces the mixture of coal, limestone and coke to a golden liquid in which the impurities rise to the top and float, as foam does upon water. The iron, which is the heaviest part of the mixture, sinks to the bottom, and the furnace men know just where it ends and where the floating impurities, known as the slag, begin. At the latter point a hole is made in the side of the furnace and the slag is drawn off, leaving the iron below. Later, the molten iron is drawn out through a hole much lower down. It is now pig iron, and is ready to be turned into steel.

After this the iron goes to the Bessemer converter, an immense egg-shaped barrel hung upon axles. The converter is made of steel plates and lined with material that will withstand the fierce heat of the molten iron. In the bottom are set cylinders of fire clay which are so arranged that an air blast may be forced in at a pressure of thirty pounds to the inch. The barrel is turned on the side while the molten iron is poured in, but it rises to an upright position as the air roars through the metal. As it does so flames leap forth from the top. They come out in millions upon millions of sparks, forming mighty fireworks of giant skyrockets, which grow and grow until the sparks join together in flames. As the blast continues the flames rise higher and higher. They grow whiter, reaching up and licking the steel roof far overhead. The torch of flaming gases is ten feet in diameter. It is a fireworks display that is to be seen nowhere outside a steel plant. The heat is about 3,000 degrees; it is an artificial volcano of flaming fire. The flames contain most of the impurities that have been left in the pig iron. The converter drives them out, and at the end of twelve minutes the liquid iron has been turned to liquid steel.

Here in Birmingham the metal is further treated by the open hearth process to remove some other impurities and fit it for making the purest of steel.

At the end the steel comes out from the furnaces in the shape of ingots, which are molded from this molten liquid. Each ingot weighs three tons. It is a great block of steel about a foot square, reaching from the ground to the height of your shoulder. It is now the raw steel of commerce and is ready to be run through the rolling mills and other machines which turn it into the thousands of products used in our various industries.

THE war is revolutionizing the steel industry of the United States. It is increasing its efficiency and wiping out the waste. It is creating new by-products and is making our country independent of many things which it formerly imported from Germany and other parts of the world. One sees evidences of this at every step in going through a great plant like that of the United States Steel Trust at Ensley. Just back of the mighty furnaces, which are now smelting more than three-quarters of a million tons of iron a year, are long rows of the old-fashioned bee-hive coke ovens, which only a few years ago made most of the coke of the United States. These ovens are of brick. Each of them is about twelve feet in diameter, and so tall that a man could stand upright within it. The coal was put in by hand through a hole in the top. It was fired by hand.

Today the coal is turned into coke in ovens which cost hundreds of thousands of dollars to build. The ovens are in a great series as high as a three-story house and several hundred feet long. They are charged automatically by steel cars, which carry the coal on tracks high above them and drop it into the ovens. After the coke is made, steel hands worked by machinery push the blazing chunks into steel cars, and the train is carried under a sprinkler which floods it with water. As the cold water touches the super-heated mass a volcano of steam rises like a mighty cloud into the air. It takes only fifty-five seconds to cool the great mass.

In this new method of making coke about the only thing that is lost is this steam.

By means of the by-product ovens they save at Ensley every month more than 43,000 tons of coal, which would be a big monthly output for one of our largest coal mines; and such a mine would probably be exhausted within thirty years.

They use the coke dust and nut coke as fuel, and the result is hundreds of millions of cubic feet of gas, which are used for running the works. Twenty-five million cubic feet of such gas goes to the steel plant, where it is used for the creation of power. And then they have the by-products from the gases created in making the coke, which yield in round numbers, from each hundred thousand tons of coke, more than one million gallons of tar, over fifteen hundred tons of sulphate of ammonia, and almost sixty-three thousand gallons of benzol products.

During my stay at the works I have gone through the by-product plant which creates these great savings. The sulphate of ammonia, which is so largely used for fertilizer, comes from the ammonia gas in the coal. This is passed through sulphuric acid and the mixture is reduced to a powder by running it through a centrifugal machine like that in a sugar refinery. When the stuff comes out it looks much like brown sugar, but it is really a combination of sulphur and coal. It is worth about $90 a ton at the present war prices, and the saving in this product alone amounts to about $4,500 per diem.

I understand that a great deal of this ammonia fertilizer is now being saved in the by-product ovens of this part of the South. It is said to be one of our chief sources of nitrogen, and some authorities claim that there is a sufficient amount of it in a single acre of bituminous coal four feet thick to maintain the fertility of an acre of soil for 640 years. Within the past year or so something like 2,000,000 tons of coke have been made in the by-product ovens of the state of Alabama alone, and such ovens are now being built in Kentucky, Maryland, Tennessee and other southern states.

DURING 1915 the by-product coke plants of the United States made altogether about 16,000,000 gallons of benzol. This is the product which the Germans use largely for making dyes, colors and medicines of one kind or other. It has risen greatly in value since the war, and this has led to the building of many benzol plants. The one here is said to have cost something like a million dollars. I have gone through it during my stay. It consists of great stills and other machinery. It makes various kinds of oil from which chemical products are formed, including not only dyestuffs and medicines, but also photographic material and important explosives.

Another valuable by-product of the furnaces is the slag. This formerly went to waste. You may see mountains of it about almost any old smelting works. It defaces the landscape and it costs a great deal to carry it away and throw it onto the dump heap. Here at Birmingham this slag is crushed and ground into a fertilizer, which sells at wholesale at $10 and upward per ton. It is bagged up like cement in little sacks of 100 pounds each, and is shipped over the country to the farmers and gardeners, who use it to increase our food supply. The slag is also turned into brick. This has been attempted again and again without much success, but they are now making a brick which is as smooth as porcelain and almost impervious to water. The slag, in fact, has been turned from a loss to a profit.

One of the surprising things about the modern steel plant is the small part that man has in the work. The machinery is largely automatic, and although there are 17,000 employees connected with the Tennessee Coal, Iron and Railroad Company you see but few of them about the furnaces and in the great rolling mills.

President Crawford believes that the health and spirits of the men in the plants are as important a cost-efficiency item as the character of the machinery and the raw material that go through it. He has altogether about seventeen thousand workmen, of whom eight thousand are negroes, about seven thousand white Americans, and, in addition, more than two thousand foreigners.

AS it is now, the steel plant has a medical corps of thirty-eight doctors, and these are stationed at the mines and villages which are away from the cities. There are also some in the main plant. It is arranged so that the doctors will take care of a workman and his family at a fixed charge of 75 cents a month the year round. The men pay their bills on the principle of the Chinese. That is, they pay the doctors to keep them well, and the longer they are sick the more it costs the doctor. This service is not compulsory, but I understand that 85 per cent. of the men have accepted it and have themselves and their families cared for in this way.

In connection with the welfare work of the plant is the industrial village of Fairfield, modeled after the town of Gary, on the shore of Lake Michigan. This was not built by the steel company, but by a local syndicate, which sent men over the country to study industrial villages and make the plans. The town was laid out by a landscape gardener, and it is one of the model mill towns of the South. It covers altogether about 240 acres, which include an athletic field, a central park area and amusement grounds, a town hall, a library, a Y. M. C. A., a public bath, a bank and some stores. The colored laborers have a settlement of their own over the hills nearby.

BLUE STREAKS

TRADE MARK REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

They Can Reclaim Your Bicycle

On the inviting autumn roads to woods and river, you'll very likely find more bicycles equipped with Blue Streak Tires than you saw last spring.

If you are one of those who trudge around on holidays and after school instead of riding where you please, you probably know the reason.

The wheels that had poor tires went back to garret and shed during the summer because tire trouble took all the sport out of riding.

In this best bicycle season of the year their owners are reclaiming them with Blue Streak Tires.

If you have an unused bicycle, take off its most troublesome tire and compare it with one of these Goodyears.

You'll find the Goodyear *lighter* and therefore use will prove it vastly stronger.

The toughest tire rubber is live and very light.

That's the kind of rubber out of which we make your Blue Streak.

We could make the tire much heavier by using only a *small* amount of light real rubber mixed with heavy chemicals.

But such a tire wouldn't last as Blue Streaks last.

And they won't make pedalling as easy as Blue Streaks make it for you.

In every way they help you get all the trouble-free sport and easy speed out of your bicycle.

If you go to several dealers before you buy, you'll find that the price everywhere is $3.25 for this non-skid tire with the good looking blue streaks.

And you'll generally notice that they are the only tires for which the demand is so great that they are sold by more than one dealer in your locality.

The Goodyear Tire & Rubber Co.
Akron, Ohio

Boys everywhere are wearing Goodyear Bicycle Caps. Ask your dealer. They're especially popular with Bicycle Clubs—name of club printed on the cap.

GOODYEAR
AKRON

ACME QUALITY
The Sign of Paint Success

THERE are Acme Quality Paints and Varnishes for every painting need. Not a room in your home, from kitchen to attic, but will be brighter and cheerier for a touch of Acme Paints now and then. The "Acme Quality Painting Guide Book" and our smaller book on "Home Decorating" will tell you what kinds, colors and quantities of paint to use for any purpose. Both books are free on request. If your dealer cannot supply you, write us.

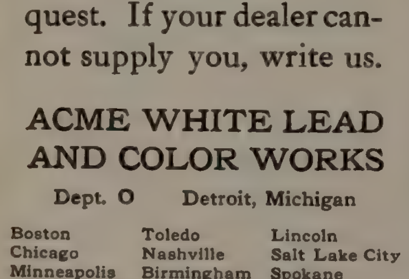
ACME WHITE LEAD
AND COLOR WORKS

Dept. O Detroit, Michigan

Boston Toledo Lincoln
Chicago Nashville Salt Lake City
Minneapolis Birmingham Spokane
St. Louis Fort Worth Portland
Pittsburgh Dallas San Francisco
Cincinnati Topeka Los Angeles

Have an
Acme Quality Shelf

For the many "touching-up" jobs about the house, keep always on hand at least a can each of Acme Quality Varnotile, a varnish for floors, woodwork and furniture; Acme Quality White Enamel for iron bedsteads, furniture, woodwork and all similar surfaces; a quart of Acme Quality Floor Paint of the right color.



Daniel in the Lions' Den

International Sunday School Lesson for September 23
Daniel 6

A Story of Heroic Loyalty

By Rev. George D. Allison

WE close our brief study of the book of Daniel with that favorite story of childhood, "Daniel in the Lions' Den." It is so familiar that we are in danger of failing to do it justice. If we teach it in the Sunday school we must find means of renewing interest. for the boys and girls think they know all about it.

Link it up, then, with the experiences of the Christian martyrs who were not miraculously saved, but none the less were beloved of God. Get your scholars to find, if possible, some modern heroes who braved death and danger because of steadfast loyalty. Look up Adoniram Judson's imprisonment in Burma, for example.

Tested in Old Age

Though far past the threescore and ten, Daniel is yet to undergo his sorest trial. Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego had been tested in youth; Daniel's proving comes with age. The moral is that at no time of life are we exempted from the common lot. Sooner or later the severest proving descends upon us all. The trustworthiness of these Hebrew captives is founded on religious habits of life—prayer, self-control, knowledge of the will of God.

We can all make this a lesson for our own lives, with its unexpected testings, its fiery ordeal, its proof of the harmlessness of the threats of the enemy. The Jews regarded it also as a type of their experience as a nation, which came through the fiery furnace of war and the lions' den of captivity with increased loyalty to Jehovah.

A Good Man's Enemies

Rulers come and rulers go, but Daniel is still useful and distinguished. However, we learn that he, like his friends, has bitter enemies. Why was this? In all probability he was too conscientious an administrator to please the corrupt and selfish officials. His integrity was a continual rebuke to their unscrupulousness. No doubt he suffered the unpopularity that besets a reformer nowadays when he interferes with the "graft" of dishonest public servants.

So Daniel's experience throws a light on Jesus' saying, "Woe to you when all men speak well of you." He means that for apostles, for missionaries, for all Christians with a real mission. Sooner or later they will find some one opposing them because of their cause. Then they may know that they are accomplishing something.

Woe to the Christian Church when she has no enemies!

The foes of the Jewish statesman plotted his ruin by processes of law! What a foolish and absurd statute for any king to sign—that no petition should be asked of God or man except of the king for thirty days!

But there are many silly and some sinister statutes proposed every year in our forty-eight state legislatures and innumerable city councils. Some of them are pernicious laws, intended to be broken; others are subtly planned for unworthy ends. Terrible now as then is the use of law for wicked purposes.

Men of conscience must obey God rather than men. While Christians have great respect for the "powers that be," as the apostle enjoined, there come times when laws cannot be kept. There are times when we feel that laws are not binding on our consciences. But we must be very sure before we act.

Open Windows

Those open windows of Daniel account for his getting more light on a good many subjects. They are typical of the open hearts and seeing eyes that men of prayer achieve. The windows of their souls are ever open toward higher and nobler things.

Daniel remembered Zion though it was far away beyond that Babylonian horizon. He remembered the God whom he had worshiped in that beloved temple. Though the temple were ruined now, the God of Israel still lived, and in Daniel's heart hope was kindled for the return from exile and the new Israel now near at hand.

How it brightened his life to go apart into that "upper room" where he saw beyond Babylon's gold and clay and breathed a fresher and diviner air! Alas that countless lives are darkened because they never go up to the place of prayer and never fling open those windows of the soul that look out toward the kingdom of the ideal!

A Good Habit—and Not Ashamed of It

Who shall estimate the safeguarding power of prayer? Countless deeds of evil needed only the second thought that comes with meditation before the White Throne to be nipped in the bud. It is a psychological impossibility to make a real attempt at prayer, and be just as mean and just as selfish as before. During his long life, Daniel was kept straight by the steadying influence of good habits. In Babylon's turmoil he walked with a serene heart, because he had listened for the voice of God.

Daniel had never paraded his praying "to be seen of men." But he felt that this was no time to close his Jerusalem windows. He could have prayed in a dark corner and no one would have been the wiser; but he chose to stick by his colors openly. There is a time to show where you stand, and he felt that such a time had come.

Do you remember, in "Tom Brown," the story of the boy who said his prayers on his knees beside his bed in the dormitory? Many a lad compromised his principles in just such a way. First, saying a prayer in bed, instead of on the floor. What difference does it make? Too often it means no prayers at all within a month.

What did Daniel pray? He just gave thanks as he usually did. Not a word about praying for deliverance from the approaching danger. He quietly went on his way trusting.

Another Royal Blunderer

When Darius discovered how the conspirators had used his decree, he realized what a fool he had made of himself. He showed some sense by being "sore displeased with *himself!*" Like many another man given great power, he simply blundered in the exercise of it. So he fretted and fumed and tried to find some way of glozing over his mistake.

He found none. He dared not openly admit his error and break his own absurd decree, as he should have done.

So this timid autocrat allowed himself to be used as a puppet, like most absolute rulers of every age.

The Den of Lions

There are plenty of records of the use of wild beasts in persecutions before and after this. Such cruelties were visited upon many Jews and Christians ere we could enjoy the spiritual liberty won for us by these steadfast martyrs. Some of them God may have delivered by "stopping the mouth of lions," but more went up to him in agony and prayer.

However, there are spiritual dens of lions into which confessors are still thrust. There are yet occasions when brave men are sorely tried by a hostile and vicious environment. When we look into the midst of the snarling sarcasms and snapping criticisms, we can remember that Daniel was not spared from the night in the den, but nevertheless came out triumphantly by the help of his God.

God's Angels

Even today we need the Hebrew faith in the nearness of divine help. Either by his Spirit or by the forces which he controls, God is at hand.

Daniel quietly tells the king of his deliverance. There is no bitterness at the injustice he has suffered, the ill-return for long and devoted service. Instead, he gives utterance to the very

Are You Watching the Jews?

The Jews ought to be watched.

Perhaps you don't like Jews. It's not strange. A good many centuries ago God said they were going to be disliked by the whole world. He said he would "make them like vile figs, that cannot be eaten, they are so bad." They would be "tossed to and fro among all the kingdoms of the earth, to be an execration, and an astonishment, and an hissing, and a reproach, among all."

But you and I had better not have any part in fulfilling that prophecy against the Jews.

The Jews are a sensational people. They always have been; they always will be.

What promises to be the most sensational series of articles on the Jews ever written for popular publication is just starting in **The Sunday School Times.**

It has been planned in consultation with one of the greatest Christian Hebrews of our day, David Baron, of London.

This startling series on the Jews will include masterly discussions of such topics as the following:

Why the World Hates the Jew
Why Is the Jew the Keystone of the World?
Ought the Jews to Have Palestine?
What Kind of Messiah Do the Jews Still Expect?
What Does Zionism Mean?
What Does the Jew Think of Christianity To-day?
Are the Jews Finally to Convert the World?
Has This War Any Relation to the Jews' Prophesied Future?

Some of the strongest writers in the world, on both sides of the ocean, are going to let in the light.

This extraordinary series of articles starts **at once in The Sunday School Times.** They will appear twice a month or oftener.

You can secure the **first three months** of the series for 25 cents.

The Sunday School Times will be sent to you every week for 13 weeks, commencing with the first Jewish article, for the special rate of a quarter of a dollar, if your order is received by Saturday, September 22. The regular single-subscription price is $1.50 a year; you are saving one-third by replying at once.

And remember: this sensational Jewish series will give both the Bible and the newspaper a new and thrilling interest.

The Sunday School Times Company
1031 Walnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

What five or ten friends,—ministers, Sunday-school workers, Bible students, or uninterested folks who ought to be interested,—can you think of who would be lastingly grateful to you for getting this Jewish Series into their hands?

Send us their names and addresses, and we will gladly mail them a free specimen copy of The Sunday School Times containing an article in the Jewish Series. To insure this, just write "Jewish Series" on the list of names you send us.

"*What can I do to make her stronger?*"

Your physician has told you that it is simply one of the thousands of cases of "debility." You have tried certain "tonics" without avail, but you have not yet tried Sanatogen, the true food-tonic.

And Sanatogen may well prove her salvation, for remember that thousands of women who were weak and weary have derived new strength, a new joy of living from its use.

Olive Schreiner, the famous writer, gratefully exclaims:

> **"Nothing that I have taken in years has given me such a sense of vigor as Sanatogen."**

Lady Henry Somerset, one of the thousands of well-known people who have endorsed Sanatogen, writes:

> **"Sanatogen undoubtedly restores sleep, invigorates the nerves and braces the patient to health."**

This help of Sanatogen is not the false help of a mere stimulant, but the constructive aid of a true food-tonic which gives the exhausted system the natural elements for building up the blood, strengthening the nerves, improving digestion.

How well it performs this function, physicians in every land—21,000 of them have endorsed Sanatogen in writing—know from actual observation.

This is the best possible assurance you could have that *you* will never regret using Sanatogen.

FREE TRIAL OFFER

Sanatogen comes as a fine, white powder which may be taken easily, dissolved in water, coffee, milk, etc. Sample package will be sent FREE on request, together with the new "Text Book on Sanatogen." Address The Bauer Chemical Company, F 26 Irving Place, New York City.

Sanatogen is sold by good druggists everywhere in three sizes, from $1.00 up.

THE FOOD-TONIC APPROVED BY SCIENCE

Grand Prize, International Congress of Medicine, London, 1913.

Sanatogen

ENDORSED BY OVER 21,000 PHYSICIANS

truth of our Golden Text, "The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him and delivereth them."

Retribution

The fifty-seventh Psalm furnishes the key to this story in the sixth verse.

This is the exact experience of Daniel's adversaries. Their scheming and planning, their infamous decree, bring them into the lions' den where they sought to cast others. Such is the retribution that befalls the malicious.

Alas, that they brought their wives and children there too! For the fierce wrath of the tyrant was not quenched with a limited penalty. It was cruel and unjust. Yet it remains true and unutterably pathetic that those who stoop to iniquity drag down others with them, and especially those who are dearest and nearest. Next to himself, the family, the children, of an underhanded and vengeful man suffer most the retributions which he plans for others.

Sunday School Methods

By FRANK L. BROWN,

Joint General Secretary World's Sunday School Association

How to Get Good Music

WITH the small school and large, good music is half the making of a good session. Good music, like other worthwhile things, doesn't happen. It comes as the result of planning and hard work. Certain essentials must be had.

1. The Leader. That leader need not be a man. Women as a rule have better technical training in music than men. Almost every community has a music teacher, some young woman who can play and who, with a little encouragement, can transform bad singing into good.

2. The Book. In the last few years, the leading denominations have been issuing splendid Sunday school hymnals. Any Sunday school supply house will probably send samples of several of the fine independent hymnals. The words should be carefully looked into as well as the music; for music, after all, is but a vehicle for the word.

3. Select Hymns in Advance. It is almost criminal to select the hymns upon the platform. Music and words should fit the lesson thought and impress some truth to remain in the memory. The opening hymn should be bright and the closing one a consecration or prayer-song as the last impression.

4. The Orchestra. More and more, in small schools as well as large, young people who play the violin or cornet or some other musical instrument are taking part in the school music.

5. Hymns and Authors. One splendid way of interesting the school in music is to have once a month a day for hymns and authors. There is an interesting story attached to nearly every hymn.

Material for such hymn-Sundays can be found in the following books:

Sankey's "Story of the Gospel Hymns" (Sunday School Times Co.).

"Famous Hymns of the World" (Allan Sutherland).

"Story of the Hymns and Tunes" (T. Butterworth & Brown).

6. Learning New Music. Use ten minutes before or after the session for this, or a week evening with a social time to follow.

The words of the new hymn should first be read to catch their meaning and spirit. They may be read by a good reader, scholar or teacher. Then the melody should be played several times, with a violin, if possible. Then attack the song with confidence.

7. Get All at It. See that words or music are in the hands of all. Introduce competition of class against class, section against section, boys against girls. In the Junior Department I have at times found splendid results from the boys whistling and the girls humming the verse or chorus. Avoid pieces pitched too high or too low.

Luther said, "Music is the fairest gift of God," and Bevan, "Singing is one preparation for heaven; for John has left us in no doubt of its large place in the life of the redeemed."

6 dish-washing *hints*

WE recently asked a Domestic Science expert who is devoting her life to the cause of women's work in the home, to give us a few practical suggestions on dishwashing. She lately devoted three months to a close study of dishwashing methods.

The information she gave us proved so interesting that we decided to give it to our women friends throughout the country. Probably some of the suggestions will not be new to you, but among the following you may find two or three new dishwashing helps worth trying.

1 To cleanse vinegar cruets and other glassware on which unsightly deposits have accumulated, fill the bottle with a half-dozen buckshot or small pebbles, and warm water to which is added a pinch of baking soda and a sprinkle of washing powder. Shake vigorously. If the deposit is very thick, leave overnight. Then rinse thoroughly with clean, hot water.

2 The drainboard should always be at left of the sink, and high enough to prevent stooping at work. Have stacking surface to the right. Wash dishes of same size together. The dishpan should conform to the size and shape of the sink. Sitting down to work makes the strain less.

3 To clean a tea- or coffee-pot which has a rim of deposit inside, fill the pot with warm water to which one-half teaspoonful of washing powder is added. Let stand until the next meal; pour off, rinse in clear, hot water and lay with top off in the air and sun.

4 Never place dishes or utensils which have contained custard, gelatine, egg, or starchy food directly into hot water; always scrape thoroughly first, and rinse in cold water; then wash in hot water.

5 One of the important uses of dishwashing is to *sterilize* the dishes so they will be perfectly sanitary before the next meal. This can be done only if the water is hot enough, and also if it contains some natural sanitary cleansing agent like a good soap or washing powder.

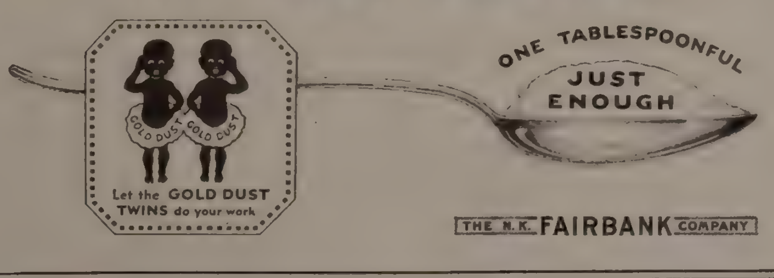
6 A factor in easy, thorough dishwashing is the complete mixture of the water and the grease-cutting agent. This can be accomplished by using a grease-dissolving washing powder such as Gold Dust which dissolves quicker and more uniformly than soap in cake form.

If your experience confirms what this woman authority says about grease, we believe it will pay you to sprinkle a heaping tablespoonful of Gold Dust in your dishwater. You will find that it quickly dissolves the grease. And with the grease out of the way, your dishes will wash and dry a great deal quicker.

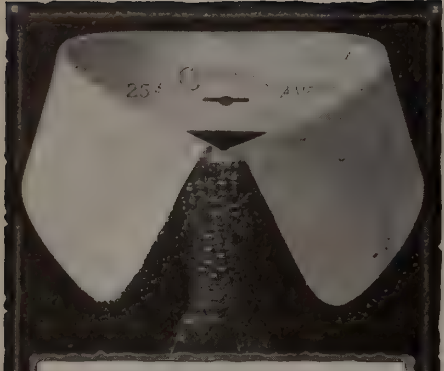
Gold Dust is economical to use whether in large or small packages. Be sure it *is* Gold Dust you get. For sale everywhere.

GOLD DUST

The Busy Cleaner


ONE TABLESPOONFUL JUST ENOUGH
GOLD DUST
GOLD DUST
Let the GOLD DUST TWINS do your work

THE N.K. FAIRBANK COMPANY



Challenge
Cleanable Collars

Freshened in a jiffy—with a bit of soap and a damp cloth. Cleanable instantly. Challenge Collars laugh at collar smudging, dirt and perspiration. Of course, an exact "linen" collar appearance.

25c each—at your dealers or direct. Try them. State style and (half) size. Illustrative booklet on request.

E. I. Du Pont De Nemours & Co.
THE ARLINGTON WORKS
725 Broadway, New York
DU PONT

Snug Comfort for Tired Feet
in
Parker's
Arctic
Socks
Reg. in U. S. Pat. Off.

J. H. PARKER'S ARCTIC SOCK

Warm, restful, healthful, for bed-chamber, bath, sickroom. Easier than stiff-sole slippers. Worn in rubber boots absorb perspiration. Made of knitted fabric lined with soft wool fleece. Washable, unshrinkable. *Parker's name in every pair.* In all sizes at dealers or sent postpaid for 50c a pair.

J. H. PARKER CO., Dept. C, 25 James St., Malden, Mass.

"She's the Best Dressed Woman in Town"

"I wonder how she does it! I spend twice as much on clothes as she does and yet she has more dresses and they always have a style that I can't buy."

"Why, don't you know? She makes all her own clothes. She learned at home through the Woman's Institute."

Learn Dressmaking at Home

Through the Woman's Institute *you*, too, can learn at home, in spare time, to make all your own and your children's clothes and hats and save half on everything. You can make last year's dresses over into stylish new garments. You can make fashionable dresses from inexpensive materials.

Wonderfully simple and practical courses explain every detail. Graphic pictures show just what to do.

If you wish, you can take up dressmaking or millinery as a business. Our training fits you to secure a position with good pay or to open a shop of your own.

What Some of Our Students Say

I am so proud of the dress I have made. My clothing bills are less than half what they were before.
Mrs. James Walton, Pocatello, Idaho.

I have made many interesting garments from the instructions. They seem to have an individuality that you do not get from a ready-made garment.
Mrs. J. MacLean, Providence, R. I.

I have earned enough making dresses for relatives and friends to pay for my entire course.
Miss Dorothy Harmeling, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Have made four hats from old materials and like them better than any I have ever had and have always paid 8 to 20 dollars for my hats. Have never before *made* or *trimmed* a hat.
Mrs. E. A. Tombler, San Francisco, Calif.

I have, with knowledge already gained and past experience, made, trimmed and sold hundreds of dollars' worth of hats to satisfied customers.
Miss Beulah Johnson, Coats, N. C.

I wonder why we stay untaught when the way is so easy and pleasant and within the reach of everyone.
Mrs. J. O. Reynolds, Corning, N. Y.

Send this coupon, or a letter or post card today for handsome illustrated book and learn from the experience of 6000 delighted students what the Woman's Institute can do for you. Please state which subject interests you most.

Woman's Institute of Domestic Arts and Sciences, Inc.
Dept.37-W, 425 Fifth Ave., New York City
Please send me booklet containing full information about your course in the subject marked X.
☐ Home Dressmaking ☐ Millinery
☐ Professional Dressmaking
Name________________________
Specify whether Mrs. or Miss
Address______________________

The Human Side

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER

EVERY magazine and newspaper, lately, has been publishing war photographs. They appear on editorial pages, and in the advertising sections, and on front covers. And the average reader of magazines and newspapers looks at them more or less interestedly and finds in each one a timely value—a vague value—and nothing more.

And yet, a few days ago, a little letter from a Texas woman drifted into the Christian Herald offices and, separating itself from the chaos of other mail, came to our attention. And each of us who read it, I think, felt a lump in his throat and brushed away a misty feeling about the eyes. This is the letter:

"The Editor of the Christian Herald: It was with great surprise and delight that I found the picture of my boy, my curly-haired boy Jack, in the group of Army and Navy pictures in a recent number of your magazine.

"It seems so strange that out of the thousands of Navy boys, and in a group of only four, there stands Jack. I do hope that three other mothers were made as happy as I.

"My boy left as soon as war was declared, and I only received a censored message, occasionally, from him, and I know that he is somewhere on the great sea looking for periscopes. So you can understand how my heart rejoiced to see that picture. Thank you for printing it."

AFTER I laid the letter down I looked up the picture that she mentioned. It was on the center page of the August 8 issue of the Christian Herald. It was a picture that I had noticed casually, as I would have noticed any other used for illustrating purposes. But after reading the letter, I found myself really seeing the boy who was standing up in the foreground, with the ocean breeze ruffling his curly hair. And I thought of that mother who only knew that he was "somewhere on the great sea hunting for periscopes"—the mother who had looked at the picture, and who, perhaps, with a soft little cry, had snatched it close to her breast. The mother who had, very likely, kissed the coldly impersonal gray and white sheet of paper.

I do not think that I will ever again look at war photographs in a careless way. Not if they are pictures of the boys and men who are going bravely into battle on land and sea. Every time, after this, that I see a picture—be it a cheap newspaper cut or a handsome photogravure—I will look at it carefully, prayerfully, thinking of the woman heart somewhere that would rejoice to see it.

It's hard to go out into a world of guns and battle smoke and biting flame to fight for an ideal—particularly if one is as young, as normal and happy-souled as Jack—Jack with the curly hair. But it is infinitely harder to sit at home and wait for the small censored message that may come, and may not. It's a thousand times harder to sit at home with a prayer on one's trembling lips and the vibrations of a million guns in a tortured heart. But that's what countless mothers—the mothers of every face that looks out of a war photograph—are doing, Jack's mother among the rest.

The human side of war is the side that most of us, across an ocean from the actual fighting, miss. We see defeats as a number of men killed—but men that are just men not *our* men. We see victories as just a group of men who have triumphed over mighty odds. But they, too, are not our men. And yet, now that United States troops are actually in France and that other troops are on the way to foreign homes, it will be our men who are losing or winning. It will be our men—our brothers and sweethearts and husbands and sons. And we shall find ourselves watching the grim lists that come back; we shall find ourselves worriedly scanning the minutest of news items; we shall find that each picture holds a real meaning for each of us.

"It seems strange," says Jack's mother, "that out of the thousands of Navy boys, and in a group of only four, there stands Jack. I do hope that three other mothers were made as happy as I."

It does seem strange that, out of all the thousands of Navy boys, the one face in the world that matters to her should peer out at Jack's mother. It does seem strange until one remembers that there are eyes so tender that they can notice even a tiny sparrow's fall. It does seem strange until one thinks that back of the little earth with its little wars—back of the great luminous stars that hang gem-like in the sky—there is a Presence that *knows*. And then it doesn't seem strange at all. It seems just the sort of a thing that should happen.

I wonder, with the writer of the letter from Texas, if the other three mothers were as glad as she was. I wonder, with her, if the other three mothers saw the photograph. And I hope, with her, that they did. For a small thing like a dimly pictured face can often ease an aching, lonely heart.

WAR is cruel. War always will be as cruel as long as the world strives for its existence with gun and sword and bayonet. But war is also a great opener of blind eyes, a great leveler of persons, and above all a great magnifying glass, a magnifying glass which shows up many facts that one would regard as unimportant, would not see in their truly gigantic size.

The letter from Jack's mother is of the magnifying sort. It tells us that little things like photographs can be worth while—that all the human side of the world, all the warm loving side, cannot be swept away by anger and strife. The letter from Jack's mother was one of the bright spots of a dark time. It showed that somewhere, even in the depths of uncertainty, there may glow a light of inspiration—of hope.

Wayside Ministry and Spiritual Clinic

IN connection with the unique open-air evangelistic meetings which Rev. Dr. Robert F. Y. Pierce, pastor of the North Baptist Church of New York City, has been conducting for several years past for business men in Wall Street and other financial centers in New York, he has instituted a practical form of Christian work which has been styled by the press of the city "a spiritual clinic." Dr. Pierce is called "The Wall Street Preacher," and his evangelistic addresses, illustrated with original and artistic crayon sketches, are listened to with deep interest by large numbers of bankers, brokers and business men and by women of all classes. The meetings are held three or four times a week, from May to October, in front of the Stock Exchange and at Broad and Wall Streets, during the noon hour. He speaks from an automobile, and from eight hundred to a thousand men attend each service to hear the Gospel message presented in a forceful and manly way to men. An average of a hundred men daily at these meetings lift the hand for prayer. Many conversions have followed, families have been reunited, and untold good has resulted. Young men "missing from home," who have come to the city with high hopes, but have been caught in the whirl of the city life and have gone down in the tides of sin, have been rescued and either returned to their homes or have made good in positions which Dr. Pierce has helped them to secure.

Dr. Pierce has an office on Wall Street in the vicinity of the Exchange, where he spends an hour or two following his open-air services to talk privately with those who desire spiritual or moral help. Much good has already come of this personal work. In a spiritual sense it is a "clearing house."

Dr. Pierce was led to undertake this peculiar ministry during his pastorate in Scranton, Pa.

MAGAZINE
BARGAINS

Prices Subject to Change Without Notice

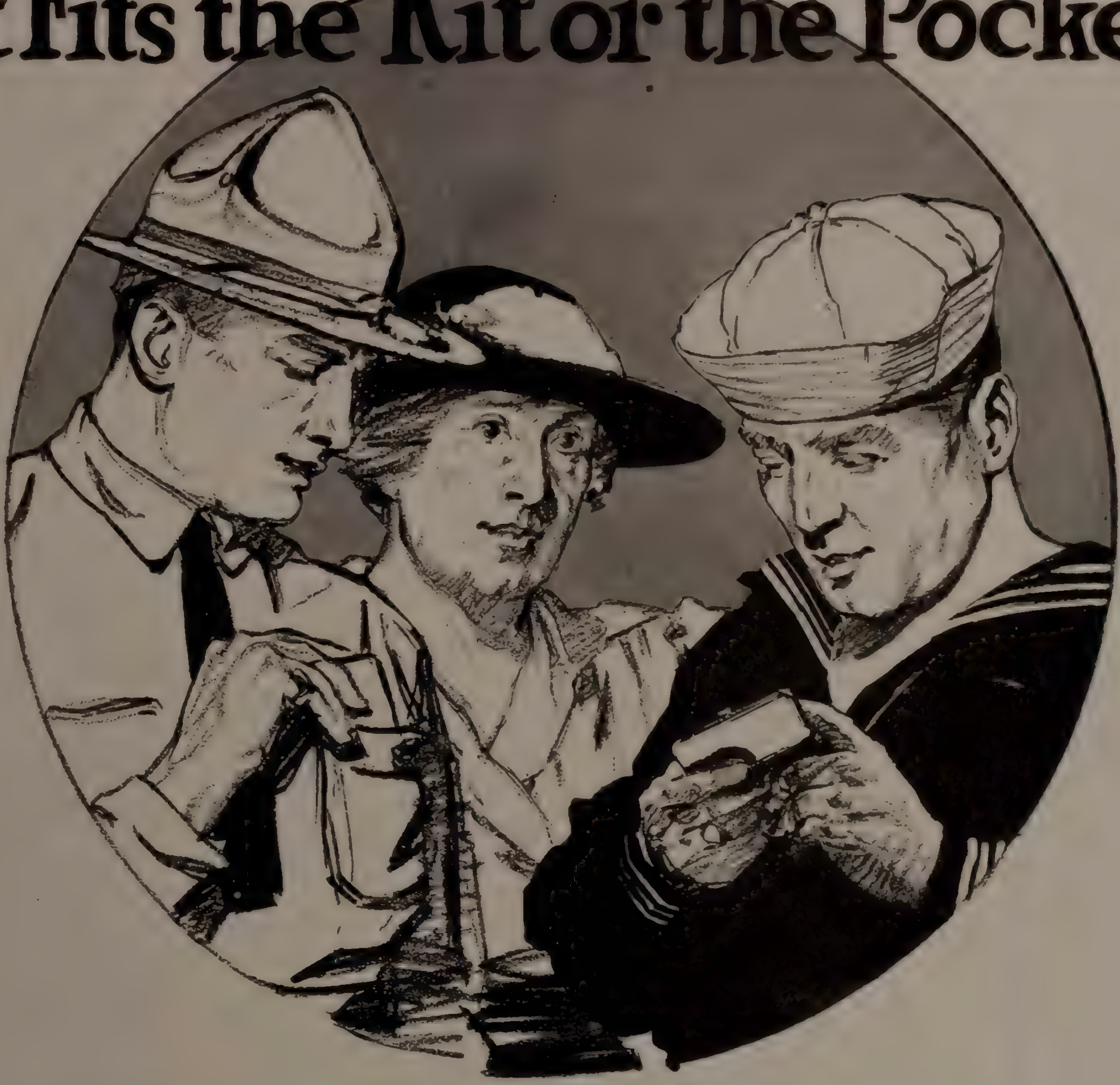
THE prices given here are for one year (new or renewal) and can go to different addresses, except in a few cases noted otherwise. No one can fill your order for these magazines at any lower prices. If the magazines wanted are not given below, ask us for special quotation. Canadian postage, 50c additional; foreign, $1.00.

Christian Herald... McCall's (pattern)..	$2.00 .75	$2.10	Save 40 cts.
Christian Herald... Today's-Housewife.	$2.00 .75	$2.10	Save 65 cts.
Christian Herald... Woman's World....	$2.00 .50	$2.10	Save 40 cts.
Christian Herald... People's Home Journal..........	$2.00 .50	$2.10	Save 40 cts.
Christian Herald... Mother's Magazine	$2.00 1.50	$2.10	Save $1.40
Christian Herald... Ladies' World......	$2.00 1.00	$2.25	Save 75 cts.
Christian Herald... Every Week........	$2.00 1.00	$2.25	Save 75 cts.
Christian Herald... Boys' Magazine....	$2.00 1.00	$2.25	Save 75 cts.
Christian Herald... Today's-Housewife. McCall's (pattern)..	$2.00 .75 .75	$2.25	Save $1.25
Christian Herald... Etude (Music).......	$2.00 1.50	$2.50	Save $1.00
Christian Herald... Little Folks..........	$2.00 1.00	$2.50	Save 50 cts.
Christian Herald, 1 yr. Am. Poultry Ad., 2 yrs. Book—200 Eggs a Year per Hen....	$2.00 1.00 .50	$2.50	Save $1.00
Christian Herald.. Modern Priscilla...	$2.00 1.25	$2.60	Save 65 cts.
Christian Herald.. McCall's (pattern). Woman's World... Plain and Fancy Needlework......	$2.00 .75 .50 .50	$2.60	Save $1.15
Christian Herald... Delineator.........	$2.00 1.50	$2.75	Save 75 cts.
Christian Herald... Woman's Home Companion.....	$2.00 1.50	$3.00	Save 50 cts.
Christian Herald... Pictorial Review...	$2.00 1.50	$3.00	Save 50 cts.
Christian Herald.. McCall's (pattern). People's Home Journal........... Ladies' World.......	$2.00 .75 .75 1.00	$3.00	Save 50 cts.
Christian Herald... McCall's (pattern).. Youth's Companion	$2.00 .75 2.00	$3.75	Save $1.00
Christian Herald... *Woman's Home Companion..... *American..........	$2.00 1.50 1.50	$4.00	Save $1.00
(*Must go to same address)			
Christian Herald... Modern Priscilla... Woman's Home Companion.....	$2.00 1.25 1.50	$4.10	Save 65 cts.
Christian Herald... Pictorial Review... Woman's Home Companion.....	$2.00 1.50 1.50	$4.50	Save 50 cts.
Christian Herald... *Youth's Companion *Review of Reviews..	$2.00 2.00 3.00	$4.75	Save $2.25
(*Must go to same address)			

CHRISTIAN HERALD
Bible House New York, N. Y.

Gillette U.S. Service Set

It Fits the Kit or the Pocket



SOMETHING SPECIAL FOR OUR BOYS

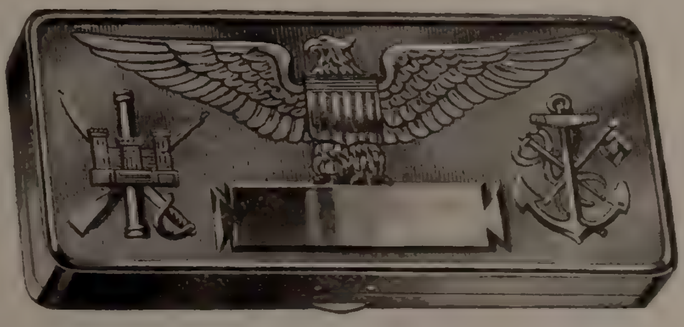
THERE is little enough one can do for the brave fellows who are going to the Front — few things one can give them to take along. A soldier's kit is reduced to the bare necessities: most gifts have to be left behind.

But here is something that is a prime necessity to every man in every branch of the Service. The U. S. Regulations call for a clean shave—every man jack must have a shaving outfit.

The new Gillette U. S. Service Set represents three years' War experience, condensed into one compact little metal case — that fits the kit or slips into the breast pocket. The solid metal case is heavily nickel-plated and embossed with the Insignia of the U.S. Army and Navy.

There is a nickel-plated Gillette Safety Razor and Blade Box with an indestructible Trench Mirror inside the lid.

No Strops or Hones. Nothing to carry but the compact little case, and new Blades can be had anywhere in France, England, Russia and Italy.



The Gillette U. S. Service Set is a leading specialty with Gillette Dealers everywhere—$5

GILLETTE SAFETY RAZOR COMPANY, BOSTON, MASS., U. S. A.

GILLETTE SAFETY RAZOR COMPANY OF CANADA, Ltd., 73 St. Alexander St., Montreal

If he has already gone, you can send him a Gillette U. S. Service Set by mail. If your dealer does not have this Set, send us $5 and your Sammie's address, and we will make *free delivery* direct to his hands from our Paris Office, or to any American Cantonment from our Boston Office.

A Week in the World's News

Continued from page 954

Idaho and Montana. Oregon troops patrolling the forest were ordered to kill any person found starting a blaze. . . . Official investigation of an explosion and fire which killed five men at the Mare Island Navy Yard on July 9 reported that the explosion was the result of a plot. . . . The Federal Shipping Board announced on August 27 that five cargo ships, aggregating 27,500 tons, would be put into service on October 1 to give fortnightly service to South American Pacific ports, via the Panama Canal. This is a service for which the South American west coast has been waiting for twenty-five years. . . . Earl Grey, former Governor-General of Canada and trustee of the Rhodes' Scholarship Trust, and a great friend of the United States, died in England on August 29. . . . The 1918 class of the United States Military Academy at West Point was graduated on August 30, ten months ahead of the schedule. . . . On account of the riot in Houston, Texas, it was announced on August 29 by the War Department that they would not call for service negroes drawn by the selective draft until the question as to the quartering of these negroes in the South had been settled.

Lets Children Work. Federal Judge Boyd of the Western District of North Carolina on August 31 declared unconstitutional the Keating-Owen Child Labor Bill under which Congress prohibited the handling in interstate commerce of the products of child labor. The court based its judgment on the admission of government counsel that the law was intended to prevent undue labor of minors within the states, even though permitted by the state laws. The government will appeal and the Department of Justice is confident that the Supreme Court will uphold the law.

More Bonds. The Ways and Means Committee on September 1 reported to the House a bill providing for further bond issues to a total amount of $11,538,945,460, of which all but $4,000,000,000 is for the loans to the Allies. Appropriations for various war expenditures under consideration in the House on September 1 totaled $7,065,000,000. Secretary McAdoo announced that the next offering of "Liberty Loan" bonds would probably be made about October 1, the sale to be completed by November 7 and the amount offered to be in the neighborhood of $3,000,000,000.

◆

Progress of the War

BY ANTHONY ARNOUX

INTEREST during the past week has again been centered on the developments, both military and governmental, in Russia and on the Italian offensive on the north Isonzo front.

In Russia the State Council—a gathering of representative men from all parts of Russia—met at Moscow and continued in session for three days. As far as is known, it accomplished little more than to show that there are such radical differences of opinion among the various political factions into which the Russian people are now divided as to make the present prospect of any agreement between them very slight. Later reports indicated that much good might ultimately result from the conference.

General Korniloff, who attended, presented a rather pessimistic picture of the conditions in the army, arising from the breakdown of discipline and the general demoralization resulting from the revolution. He demanded authority to reintroduce the death penalty for refusal to obey orders, insubordinations, etc. This the provisional government has granted. From some of the speeches made at the Council, it can be gathered that the Russian railways are in a very bad condition. Three years of war have strained the permanent way and the rolling stock tremendously, particularly in view of the fact that far less than the usual repairs have been done during this time. Indeed, one of the high Russian railroad officials stated that the Trans-Siberian—Russia's only way of bringing in supplies after her northern ports are frozen up—was hardly working at all at present on account of the lack of coal and the general condition of the line, and that unless help were speedily brought, the entire Russian system of railroads would cease working by November 1. Such an occurrence would mean the most terrible suffering in Russia this winter by famine, and would render it absolutely impossible for her to even feed her armies, let alone supply them with the other things necessary for them to keep the field.

On the Riga front, near Prinsk, near the center, on the Galician front near Brody, on the Bukowina front to the east of Czernowitz, and finally on the Rumanian front, Russian troops have thrown away their arms and abandoned their positions in droves without waiting even to be attacked. This abandonment was particularly noticeable on the Rumanian front north of Fokshani. Here, one day last week, a whole Russian division, 20,000 men, deserted their trenches, and on the next day nearly as many others followed their example. The result was that the Russian troops who remained on duty, and their Rumanian allies, were obliged to fall back all along the line, and permitted the enemy to occupy important crossings of the Sereth River, which afford easy entrances into eastern Moldavia.

THE disposition of the forces of the Teutonic allies is said, on good authority, to be as follows: Western front—German, 148 divisions, or 1,960,000 men. Eastern front—Germans, 88 divisions; Austrians, 41 divisions; Bulgarians, 4 divisions; Turks, 6 divisions; or 2,840,000 men. Macedonian front, including Albania and Serbia—Austrians, 8 divisions; Germans, 3 divisions; Turks, 6 divisions; Bulgarians, 20 divisions; or 740,000 men. Italian front—Austrians, 38 divisions, or 760,000 men. About two German divisions, or 80,000 men, are said to be in Turkey.

The Allies report that since the beginning of the spring campaign, on April 9, they have taken 167,780 prisoners on all fronts.

The Argentine Republic and Germany have settled their differences arising from the torpedoing of the Argentine ship Toro.

The Canadian conscription law was signed on August 28 by the governor-general and became law.

The Italian offensive on the Isonzo front has now lasted sufficient time for us to judge, to some degree at least, the objective which this offensive has in view. Plotting the gains of ground mentioned by the Italian bulletins, it becomes at once evident that they are practically all to the north of Gorizia, and extend from that town about twelve miles to the north, and at the point of maximum penetration about eight miles to the east of Canale. A couple of miles north of the northern end of the newly won territory along the Isonzo is the point where the rivers Idria and Baca fall into the Isonzo. North of the Idria River, running east and west, is a range of rugged and steep mountains, broken by deep valleys, which culminates north of Tolmino in Monte Nero, 7,376 feet high—higher than any mountain in America east of the Rockies.

The formidable barrier of this mountain chain is traversed by only one railroad. Behind this mountain chain, to the north, is a very difficult broken country for sixty or seventy miles, which leads to nothing, and lacks roads to such an extent that it is practically impossible for artillery.

Hence, it seems hardly probable that the Italians could have any object in advancing north of the Idria River.

TURNING now to the eastward limit of the Italian advance. Here, from this limit to Laibach—the nearest point having a definite strategic value—are about thirty-five miles of mountainous country, as rugged and broken as the country north of the Idria, and more roadless even, and also sparsely populated. It hardly seems probable that the Italian offensive would attempt to force its way through to Laibach, and yet, as far as we can see now, Laibach is its objective.

On the Carso plateau the offensive has made some progress. From where the Italians now are, they have to climb a steep 1,000 feet through an extraordinarily difficult and very stony country, before they reach the culminating ridges of the Carso. One correspondent informs us that the Italians have constructed rafts, from which they are firing guns larger than any heretofore known, and with which they are bombarding the Hermada, the last mountain barrier separating them from Trieste, which city is also under fire from the sea and being evacuated by the civilian population. British monitors were reported as assisting in this bombardment, while a fleet of destroyers and scout ships protected them from submarines and held the Austrian fleet helplessly bottled up in the harbor of Pola, nearby.

THE western front has had bad weather most of the week, which has greatly cut down the fighting activity. Lens is still untaken, and in general it can be said that the situation is unchanged from the end of the previous week.

Just like Riding in a Rocking Chair

YOU can be as comfortable in your Ford on rough roads as in a rocking chair at home. All it needs to make it ride as easily as a $2000 car is a set of the

HASSLER For Ford Cars
Shock Absorber

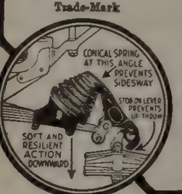
Forms a cushion between the road and you. Absorbs all jolts and jars before they can reach the body of car or the passengers. Changes the usual bouncing up and down into gentle springy action that lets you remain on the seat. Prevents the sudden rebound and sideway. Makes it easier to hold the steering wheel and less tiring to drive. Reduces risk of accident on bad roads at night. Saves wear and tear on the car, cutting up-keep a third. Lets tires last longer, the extra mileage from every set being enough to pay for the shock absorbers. Over 200,000 Fords now running on Hasslers.

Trade-Mark

FREE TRIAL OFFER

See for yourself how much the Hassler would mean to your comfort by having a set put on your Ford for a ten days' trial. No money in advance. No obligation. No risk. Write today for FREE TRIAL BLANK and illustrated folder with testimonials from users.

Robert H. Hassler, Inc.
Dept. 7-A Indianapolis, Ind.


CONICAL SPRING AT THIS ANGLE PREVENTS SIDESWAY
STOP ON LEVER PREVENTS UP THROW
SOFT AND RESILIENT ACTION DOWNWARD

AUTO TIRES
WHOLESALE PRICES

A tire carrying a 4000-mile guarantee isn't a novelty. There are many on the market. But a tire guaranteed for 4000 miles at a price ⅓ less than any other on the market is something for you to think about.

BUCKSKIN
PLAIN & NON-SKID
Guaranteed TIRES

give you this mileage—and they give you more mileage at the price, because they are absolutely the lowest priced tires in America. **We sell direct from the factory.** We have no agencies, no salesmen—JUST YOU to deal with. Plain and non-skid tires and red and gray tubes at the same low prices. We use only best quality Para rubber and finest grade of fabric. Buckskin Tires **"Save Money by the Mile."** Write for free illustrated booklet and price list for car owners.

THE L. AND M. RUBBER CO.
East Street Carrollton, O. 19
Western Dist. Office, 1436 S. Mich. Av., Chicago

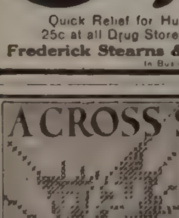
LOWEST PRICES IN AMERICA

WANTED—Women to become nurses. The need was never so great as now. We have trained thousands of women in their own homes. Send for **"How I Became a Nurse"**—with actual experiences. *Specimen lesson pages free.*

The Chautauqua School of Nursing
341 Main St., Jamestown, N. Y.

Clear Your Throat with Zymole Trokeys

Quick Relief for Husky, Hoarse, Tickling Throats
25c at all Drug Stores Sample for two-cent stamp
Frederick Stearns & Company, Detroit, U. S. A.
In Business Over Sixty Years



A CROSS STITCH GIFT

Two brand-new, large sheets of beautiful Cross Stitch designs in full color, daintily boxed, with charming Gift verse, only 30c postpaid. *For Sale Everywhere or Direct*
Send for Catalog 232
ERNEST DUDLEY CHASE
251 Causeway St., Boston, Mass.

WANTED AN IDEA! THINK OF SOME SIMPLE THING TO PATENT. Protect your ideas, they may bring you wealth. Write for "Needed Inventions," and "How to Get Your Patent."
RANDOLPH & CO., Dept. 96, Washington, D. C.

John Wanamaker
NEW YORK

All American families
living in towns or cities
away from New York
Who cannot find
in their own stores
the fashions they want
Ought to consider having
a Wanamker Catalog
in their homes.

****

Your copy of this
Fall Fashion Catalog
(war-time edition)
showing many specials at
economical war-time prices
will be sent upon request.

****

Write today
asking for Catalog GG

John Wanamaker, New York.

Two Great New Rodeheaver Songbooks

Just from the press and just the songbooks needed in all churches and Sunday Schools. Compiled and edited by Homer A. Rodeheaver and Chas. H. Gabriel. Printed from new plates and finely bound.

Gospel Hymns and Songs—*and*—
Rodeheaver's Sunday School Songs

A sample copy of either of the above books sent for free examination if you will state that you will return in good condition or remit retail price within 15 days.

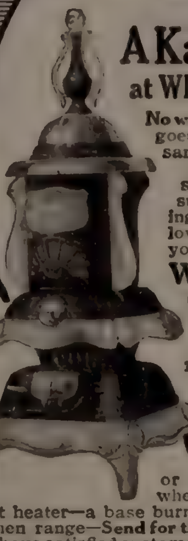
Christmas Services

Rodeheaver's Christmas Services are made up of pleasing text and singable music. Send 10c for samples of three new services.

Send 15c for a copy of **Rodeheaver's Christmas Recitations**, a 32-page booklet of recitations, drills, exercises, etc.

THE RODEHEAVER COMPANY
1027 Monon Bldg. Chicago
627 Commercial Bldg. Philadelphia

Kalamazoo Stove Co Kalamazoo Mich
A Kalamazoo Direct to You



Your Stove Ready To Be Shipped TO-DAY

We Pay Freight

A Kalamazoo at Wholesale Price

No waiting—your stove goes on the car the same day your order arrives. Our big stocks on hand insure immediate filling of your order at lowest "direct-to-you" wholesale price.

Write Today

Get our new stove book showing newest designs in stoves and ranges, learn what "A Kalamazoo Direct to You" means in *saving money*. No matter what kind of a stove or range you want—whether a fine hot-blast heater—a base burner—or a beautiful kitchen range—**Send for this book—it's free.** We have satisfied customers in nearly every county in the United States. **Cash or easy payments.** 30 days' trial. **We pay the freight** and guarantee safe delivery. Over 300,000 satisfied customers boosting for Kalamazoo quality. **Ask for Catalog No. 103**

Kalamazoo Stove Co.
Mfrs.
Kalamazoo, Michigan

We manufacture Stoves, Ranges, Gas Ranges, Furnaces, Kitchen Kabinets and Tables.

A Kalamazoo Direct to You

"Study to show thyself approved unto God, a workman that needeth not to be ashamed, rightly dividing the word of truth." 2 Timothy 2:15

Correspondence Bible Study

This year The Moody Bible Institute offers eight strong courses for systematic Bible study by correspondence. For all unable to attend a Bible Institute, correspondence study is a practical, efficient and economical method of securing a deeper, clearer knowledge of the Bible. Our courses are thoroughly tested and popular. We have a course for everyone, young or old, beginner, student or instructor.

The Moody Bible Institute

has a fully equipped department, exclusively devoted to teaching by correspondence. You will be instructed by competent, practical Christian teachers. **Over 5000 students in all parts of the world last year studied one or more of our courses.** Now is the time to write for further particulars. Our courses will satisfy your needs.

The Moody Bible Institute
153 Institute Place. Dept. F-8. Chicago, Ill.

YOU CAN AFFORD A NEW SONG BOOK. **FAMILIAR SONGS OF THE GOSPEL.** No. 1 or 2. Round or Shape notes. $3 per hundred; samples, 5c each. 88 songs, words and music. No. 1 and 2 combined $5 per hundred, 10c a copy. **E. A. K. HACKETT, Fort Wayne, Ind.**

HOME WEAVING LOOMS only $8.50

Big money in weaving rugs, carpets, etc., from rags and waste material. Be sure to send for free loom book. It tells all about weaving and our wonderful $8.50 and other looms. **UNION LOOM WORKS, 256 Factory St., Boonville, N. Y.**

The Christian Herald Prayer League

ALL Christians are urged to unite with the members of the Prayer League in daily prayer at the noon hour. Also any one is at liberty to send a request for prayer or an acknowledgment of answered prayer, thereby becoming enrolled as a member of the Prayer League.

"I PRAY not that thou shouldest take them out of the world, but that thou shouldest keep them from the evil."

This petition from the Lord's prayer of consecration may well be our guide in these dark days of war and strife when men must once more die for Liberty. Christ did not pray that we should be taken out of the world, but that we should be kept from its evils, kept from them in the sense that while we were in the midst of them they should have no power over us.

Just now hundreds of thousands of our young men are reporting at military cantonments; thousands of them are from Christian homes. How shall we pray who stay behind and follow them with our prayers? We can hardly pray that God will shield them from all harm, for they are going forth into danger at the call of their country, to do their duty as it comes to them, and duty means danger. Some of them will fall, some will come back to us shattered and maimed. All will come back with their lives permanently blighted in some degree by the terrible agony of modern combat. To pray for shielding from harm means to pray that a man may be relieved of his duty. If our boy is shielded, some other mother's son must take his place. Such a prayer is therefore infinitely selfish. But we can pray that the Spirit of God will brood over these sons of ours, and cover them all with his protecting care, so that the evils through which they pass will have no power over their souls.

Yet, whether they fall or whether they return, we can pray that they may be kept. And we should pray, too, that those soldiers who are not Christians may find the way through the Y. M. C. A. and the chaplains and the Testaments and Bibles which are given them. Many a man since August, 1914, has found the way of life through the path of death. Many an American boy who has laughingly deferred the things of Christ in days gone by, in the trenches will find the Saviour, will walk with him through the days and nights of terror, through attack and counter-attack, until he goes home, perhaps home to the heavenly Father, maybe home again to America.

As we pray for these boys, let us pray mightily that they may find a full, free and saving faith, a companionship of the Holy Spirit which will save them and sustain them in the new life of struggle to which they are going. Let us pray that God will give them courage to do the right, both for him and for their country; strong hearts and ready hands and willing feet, and that through it all they may be "kept."

J. E. M., Mansfield, Ohio, requests prayer that God will grant a very special blessing on the young men and women who have given their full measure of devotion in foreign lands, in camps, in trenches and in hospitals.

Prayers are asked for revivals of religion at:

Somers, Wis.; Dahlen, N. D.; Russellville, Pa.; Oneida, Kan.; Whartleberry Springs, Tenn.

M. A. R. asks prayer that a pastor may be found for the U. P. Church in Greensboro, Vt.; Mrs. J. E. M. asks prayer that they may be able to start a church at Dahlen, N. D., and have a Sunday school; Mrs. A. A. K. asks prayer that the way may be opened for a minister to secure a charge in the East; Firm Believer asks prayer that a certain blessing desired by the Baptist Church at Westmoreland, N. H., may be granted; F. C. asks prayer for a new church building in Bakersfield, Calif.

Sixteen persons ask prayer that sight may be strengthened or restored.

Six friends ask prayer for the restoration of hearing.

Thirty friends ask prayer for special blessings for others.

Twenty-eight friends ask prayer for a deeper work of grace, assurance of sins forgiven, or express in other ways their desire for personal spiritual blessing.

Fifty-six friends ask prayer for the healing of friends or relatives. Thirty-nine friends ask prayer for the healing of themselves.

Fifteen parents ask prayer for the conversion of sons; six wives, their husbands; twenty-one for other relatives and friends.

Some Seed Thoughts on Conservation

Continued from page 952

Why should we not chew our food more? One reason is that our food is too sloppy, too soft. There is no incentive for chewing it. Our food should be harder and drier, so that we should be induced to chew it, and enjoy the flavor. We fail to get the delicate flavors from our food from this very lack of chewing. How many times shall we chew the food? "Chew it while you taste it," is the best rule, and there is a reason. Not only do you add to the enjoyment by thus chewing the food, but one ounce of food, properly masticated, will nourish you as much as two ounces eaten the way we usually do it.

There is where economy is connected with this system of digestion. Masticate your food properly and you will not eat over half the quantity you do now, and that half will render you more efficient and healthful and you will enjoy your food more. It is only while the food is in the mouth that we enjoy it. It is only while the food is in the mouth that we taste it. It is only while the food is in the mouth that we have any control over it. As soon as it passes beyond the mouth, toward the stomach, we lose all control over it. It then passes under the control and supervision of the other nervous system, the one that presides over the processes of digestion, assimilation and nutrition.

Again, the act of chewing exercises the teeth, and tends to their preservation and health. It is true of the teeth as it is of every other part of the body, that exercise tends to strengthen them while disuse leads to atrophy and decay. The teeth are no exception to this rule, which is universal in its application, being one of the rules that has no exception. Go to the wilds of Arabia or Africa, where the people subsist upon roots and herbs, and you will see perfect teeth. What are the teeth for, if not for chewing our food? They are the hardest substance in the body and they are placed at the entrance of the mouth to masticate the food.

Again, if we have more front biting with the teeth, we will have less backbiting with the tongue. This is true, for the tongue is placed in the mouth to aid in the mastication of the food, and if not used in that direction, it may go to backbiting between meals.

Remember, it is not what we read that makes us wise, but what we remember. It is not what we earn that makes us rich, but what we save. It is not what we eat that makes us strong, but what we digest. Let me give you these wise sayings in a better way, bringing out the truth more fully. It is not what we read that makes us wise, but what we assimilate, that is what we make a part of ourselves, our very being. One may commit the whole dictionary, and yet be a fool. We used to believe that knowledge is power. We know better now. Knowledge is not power. It is the proper application of knowledge that is power. It is not what we earn that makes us rich, but what we assimilate. The millionaire is not necessarily rich. Very often he has learned only how to make money. Who knows how to spend it? The boys, you say, and they do. That man alone is rich who knows how to make money and how to spend it for the good of mankind and the glory of God. This is assimilating the wealth he has made.

It is the same way with our food. It is not what we eat that makes us strong, but what we assimilate; making our food a part of our brain, bones and brawn.

Send for Catalogue

We Pay Shipping Charges

$4 SATIN LINING FREE

Your first suit lined with a guaranteed $4 satin lining without charge—a special proposition to introduce the wonderful values offered by our system of tailoring. We have no agents—no dealers—no traveling salesmen—our values make their own customers—and once a Bernard-Hewitt customer, always a Bernard-Hewitt customer. That's why, to secure your first order, we sell you this high-grade guaranteed all-wool

Blue Serge Suit $15
Made to Your Measure for Only

and line it with a fine grade of satin free.

The suit is hand-tailored to your individual measure, from the very finest all-wool blue, light blue, black or gray serge (usual $25 value), in any of the latest styles you may select and by the very best tailors in this city.

If you don't care for a serge suit, our Fall Catalog, which we will send, contains generous samples of the latest fabrics, plain and fancy mixtures. **The satin lining goes with any selection.**

All we ask is that you make a trial of our system, that you learn how easy it is to take your own measure and save money on every suit. We take all the risk, you none, for this is our

GUARANTEE

Complete Satisfaction or Money Refunded

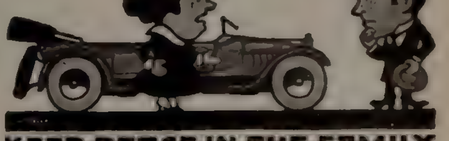
You must be pleased in every particular—in fit—in style—in workmanship and materials, or we don't want your money. Could anything be fairer? Write today—wear tailor-made clothes of exceptional style and value—dress better and save money.

Catalog—70 Samples FREE!

Our big, new Fall and Winter Book is ready for you—contains 70 samples latest woolens—also lowest prices on men's hats, shoes and furnishings. It is your guide to correct and economical clothes buying. Write now.

Please mention Christian Herald so that we can identify this special offer.

BERNARD-HEWITT & COMPANY
424-434 S Green St., Desk F-69, Chicago, Ill.

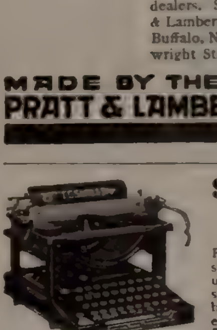


KEEP PEACE IN THE FAMILY
PAINT YOUR CAR YOURSELF WITH

Effecto AUTO FINISHES

Not a wax or polish, but a durable, quick-drying, high-luster auto enamel. Made in seven colors. Sold by paint, hardware and auto accessory dealers. Send for Color Card. Pratt & Lambert-Inc., 143 Tonawanda St., Buffalo, N. Y. In Canada, 89 Courtwright St., Bridgeburg, Ontario.

MADE BY THE MAKERS OF
PRATT & LAMBERT VARNISHES

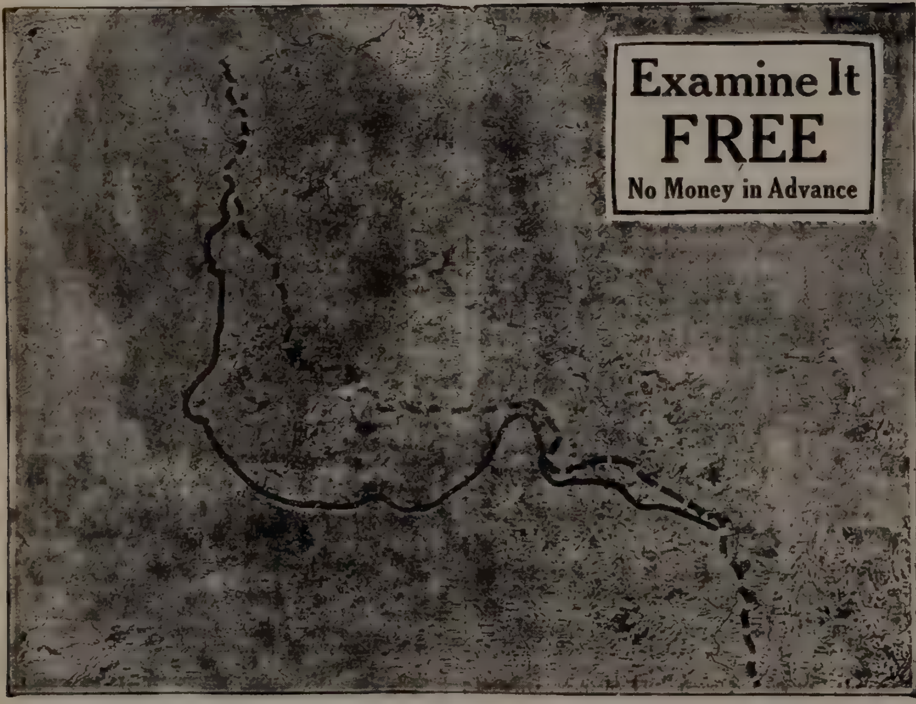


$2.50 A MONTH Buys a *Visible Writing* L. C. SMITH

Perfect machines only of standard size with keyboard of standard universal arrangement—has Backspacer—Tabulator—two-color ribbon—Ball Bearing construction—every operating convenience. **Five Days Free Trial.** Fully guaranteed. Catalog and special price sent **free.**

H. A. SMITH, 374-231 N. 5th Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

The Most Complete Single Map of the Western Front



Follow the American Troops in France

THE photograph above is a reproduction of the most complete single map of the Western Front ever published. It is 28 x 36 inches in size, but folds into a convenient cover, 5½ x 7½ inches, just right to be carried conveniently in the pocket for frequent consultation. It is printed on excellent paper, and can be had mounted on cloth, if desired, at slight extra cost.

Most existing maps of the Western Front are valueless because they are not indexed, or because they do not contain the smaller places.

Over 7,000 Villages, Towns and Hamlets

On this new map there are shown more than 7,000 places. The State of Illinois contains about the same number of square miles as shown on this map, and in Illinois there are less than 1,700 places of 100 or more inhabitants.

In addition to over 7,000 towns, villages and hamlets, this new map gives all woods, fortresses, fortified towns, naval arsenals, forts, redoubts, batteries, aircraft depots, wireless stations and railways. The forests and woods are indicated in *green*, giving the map an attractive appearance, and adding a strategical feature of importance.

The scale of the map is *10 miles to the inch.* It extends west to Ashford, England; north to Antwerp, Belgium; east to Frankfort, Germany; and south to Orleans, France.

It shows for comparison the *battle line of 1914*, when the Germans were *almost at the gates of Paris. The ground gained by the Allies*, therefore, may be plainly seen.

It is without exception the most satisfactory map of the Western Front which has been engraved. It has been prepared especially to throw light on movements as they occur. It may be examined with ease, for the type is bold and clean cut.

A Complete Index Makes Locating Easy

An index of towns and villages accompanying a map of this kind has been proven *an absolute necessity.* The smaller towns are the ones usually mentioned in the news dispatches. They are not to be found *on ordinary maps*, and the locations of most of them were, and still are, utterly unknown to the general public, but *unless their locations are known* their strategical importance cannot be grasped.

Nothing is more unsatisfactory than searching all over the map for a small place that may and may not appear upon it. However, this *loss of time and patience is now at an end*, for the *index which accompanies this map* makes it *vastly more useful and valuable.* The index contains over 7,000 names. An idea of the importance of this statement may be gained from the fact that 90 per cent. of the war maps available today contain less than 500 names. This index is bound in with the map and enables one to locate *instantly* any one of the 7,000 places mentioned.

Send No Money

The great value of this map is so apparent that a copy will be sent on approval, without a penny in advance. If, after examining this map, you decide to keep it, send only $1.00 for the plain, or $2.00 for the cloth-backed, map. If not delighted with the map and index simply return it and you will owe nothing. With America actively engaged in the war—with American troops already in France and thousands more going, interest in the Great War is more vital than ever and Americans will want to follow every change in the situation from day to day. To intelligently read your newspaper, you must know the location of the various towns, vantage points and other places mentioned. This map will return to you many times its cost in your clearer understanding of conditions. *Every real American will have constant use for this map during the coming months.*

Nelson Doubleday
Dept. 279 Oyster Bay, N. Y.

Free Examination COUPON

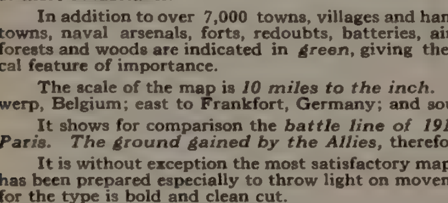
Nelson Doubleday
Dept.279, Oyster Bay, N.Y.

Please send me the Large Scale War Map of the Western Front on approval. If it suits me, within five days I will send you $1.00. Otherwise I will return it.

Name ....

Address ....

If you want the map mounted on cloth, greatly increasing its durability, at the special price of $2.00 if it suits you, write "yes" here..........

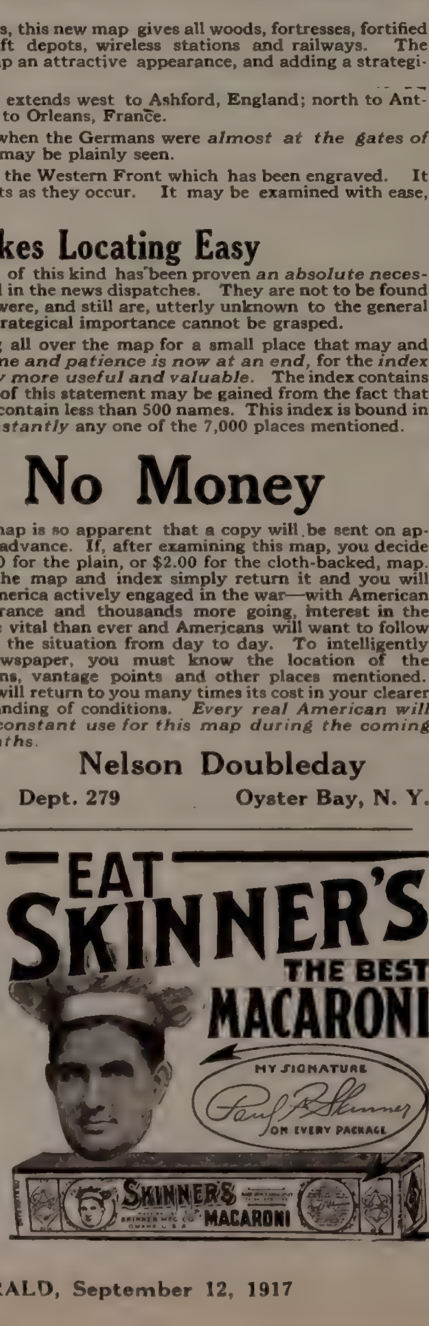


IMPROVE YOUR PROPERTY WITH AN IRON FENCE
Write today for catalogue of designs for residences, country estates, parks, cemeteries and all other purposes. Artistic, indestructible. *Local Representatives Wanted.*
The Stewart Iron Works Co., 72 Stewart Blk., Cincinnati, O.

TOOLS for the shop, factory, garage and home. Many high class tools attractively priced in our Odds and Ends pamphlet, which is mailed free on request by
MONTGOMERY & CO., Inc.,
109 Fulton Street, New York City

Buy Your Books of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

No matter what book you want, if it is a *good* book, we can supply it, no matter who publishes it. Write
THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, N. Y.



Young People's Topics for September 23

Appreciation as a Strategical Method of Approach

Epworth League Topic. John 1 : 47-51

THERE is an old adage that you can catch a great many more flies with molasses than with vinegar. It is an axiom of salesmanship that the friendship of the buyer is half the sale. Many a man with a happy smile and a hearty handshake, who knew little about merchandise, has sold goods and succeeded where a technical expert with a cold-storage approach failed completely. Humanity likes to be praised; it likes praise even when it knows that it deserves censure. Therefore, if you would win men for Christ, or if you would inspire Christians to greater activity, it is wise to gain their interest by showing as much appreciation as you honestly can of their good points and their abilities. If you want something done and you know a member of the League who is enthusiastic and earnest and willing, it is entirely right and proper to go to this one and say, "Here is something I believe you can do, and do well. Try it, and I will help you all I can." Such a one will leave no stone unturned to deserve the confidence thus expressed. On the other hand, the leader who is constantly casting doubt upon the ability of those with whom he works will soon find himself alone at the head of a disorganized and discouraged band. A compliment, even though in itself unimportant, may be the key that will unlock the abilities and energies of one who would otherwise be inactive.

How We Should Work Together

Christian Endeavor and B. Y. P. U. Topic. John 17 : 20-26

WE should work together by being of one mind, by doing each of us our part of the task, without questioning the choice of somebody else for some other part, by all pulling in one direction, by each rejoicing as much at the success of another as at his own. In a tug of war, the side that pulls together and pulls continuously nearly always wins, even though outweighed. It is not in the least important whether *we* are given special notice, or whether *we* stand in the front rank, or whether *our* names are on the program, or whether anybody knows *we* are there or not. It is only important that the enterprise in which we are engaged shall go forward, and that nobody is putting sand on the track by failing to do his part. If we work well in the minor parts that are seldom mentioned, we will soon find ourselves called higher. We need not worry if some unworthy one, according to our thinking, has gained prominence and favoritism, for such preferment is an empty bubble that soon bursts. Love is the centripetal force, the cohesive element which will bind us together and make our work effective. Envy, spite, self-seeking, indolence, carelessness are centrifugal forces that shatter our plans and scatter our efforts. Working in the love of Christ, each preferring others before himself, we will find our efforts blessed of him and will reach goal after goal of our desires.

◆

Merry Moments

SENSITIVE. "Please, auntie, the new lady next door says, her compliments, and will you play very low, because her husband is extremely musical."

FEASIBLE. Mabel—"Was your bazaar a success?"

Gladys—"Yes, indeed; the minister will have cause to be grateful."

Mabel—"How much were the profits?"

Gladys—"Nothing. The expenses were more than the receipts. But ten of us got engaged."

THE RULE OF THREE. Preacher—"Do you go to school, Elsie dear?"

Elsie—"Yes, and I like my teacher."

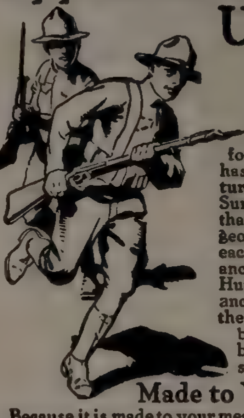
"What do you learn there, dear?"

"Reading, writing and gozintas."

"Gozintas—what are they?"

"Don't you know? Why, three gozinta twelve four times, five gozinta fifteen three times, like that."

Brooks Rupture Appliance Used by U.S. War Dept.



The United States Department of War, for the past nine years, has ordered Brooks Rupture Appliances. The Surgeon-General states that the Examining Surgeons have "certified in each case that the Appliance was satisfactory." Hundreds of these appliances have been sold to the War Department, but never has one been returned as unsatisfactory.

Made to Your Measure

Because it is made to your measure, it fits perfectly. Because it fits perfectly, it gives complete support, permitting the wearer to engage in activities otherwise denied. Soft, pneumatic cushion adheres to the flesh, and slipping is impossible. No dangerous springs. No hard, unyielding pads. No steel to rust. Durable—cheap.

Prove Its Merits At Our Expense

A word from you will bring the Brooks Rupture Appliance on 10 days' free trial. You are the sole judge of its merit. If you return the appliance, no questions will be asked. Place your case in our hands; we are specialists with 30 years' experience. Write today for catalogue and measure blanks. The Brooks Rupture Appliance has relieved thousands. It will relieve you.

BROOKS APPLIANCE CO.
398F State St. Marshall, Mich.

TRADE MARK
C. E. BROOKS

Send Us Your
Old Carpets
We Dye Them and Weave
Velvety Rugs

Beautiful new rugs in plain, fancy or Oriental patterns — *any color* you want, *any size*—totally different and far superior to other rugs woven from old carpets.

Rugs, $1.00 and Up

Reversible, *seamless*, soft, bright, durable rugs, guaranteed to wear 10 years. *Money back if not satisfied.* Every order completed in three days.

You Save 1-2

Your old carpets are worth money, no matter how badly worn.

FREE Write for book of designs in color, our liberal freight payment offer and full information.

OLSON RUG CO.
Dept. A-28, 40 Laflin St., Chicago, Ill.

How can I Earn Money?

ANY WOMAN will receive a satisfactory answer to this question if she will just write to us. Whether you have only an hour or two a week, or full time, *our plan will pay you well for what you do.* Ours is an honest, straightforward, time-tried way that has increased the *cash* earnings of thousands of women. You ask no favors of anybody. If you will only try, *we will help you* to make money taking orders for

Malloch-Knit Hose
Guarantee Six Months

and underwear—*at mill-to-wearer prices.* Our line is complete and includes a variety of fabrics, weights, styles, colors, grades. Your customers buy from you precisely the goods they desire and need at prices they are pleased to pay. *Satisfaction guaranteed.* No experience necessary. Our "Money Back" outfit, FREE fabric samples and "Guide to Success" will start you toward a pleasant, permanent business of your own. *We pay all express.* Prompt deliveries. Write for details.

Malloch Knitting Mills, Dept. 779, Grand Rapids, Mich.

HOOSIER STOVES & RANGES FREE

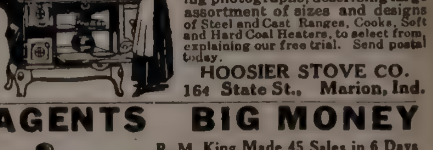
To try in your home 30 days free no matter where you live. Show your friends, send it back at our expense if you do not want to keep it. Million members of families enjoying the comforts and pleasures of "Hoosier" Stoves & Ranges, perfect bakers and heaters, beautifully finished, smooth latest design, guaranteed for years.

Write for our big free book showing photographs, describing large assortment of sizes and designs of Steel and Cast Ranges, Cooks, Soft and Hard Coal Heaters, to select from, explaining our free trial. Send postal today.

HOOSIER STOVE CO.
164 State St., Marion, Ind.

AGENTS BIG MONEY

R. M. King Made 45 Sales in 6 Days



15 IN ONE

Forged steel. Patented. Low priced. Sells to auto owners, farmers, mechanics in the shops and the home. Not sold in stores. No competition. Sales easy. Big profits. Ten-inch sample to workers. Write at once.

THOMAS TOOL CO., 3124 East St., Dayton, Ohio

A SMALL FARM in California will make you more money with less work. You will live longer and better. Delightful climate. Rich soil. Low prices. Easy terms. Sure profits. Hospitable neighbors. Good roads, schools and churches. Write for our San Joaquin Valley illustrated folders free. C. L. Seagraves, Industrial Commissioner, A. T. & S. F. Ry., 1938 Ry. Exch., Chicago

"Here's One Part of the Old Boat That's Still Good" —*says the Car Wrecker*

He knows that wear is the final test of quality.

His is the last word, his the final judgment on the parts that give the best service.

After the motor-car has passed through the hands of one owner after another; when it has been overhauled by the garage man for the last time, when it can no longer be sold as a unit—it goes to the wrecking establishment.

Most of it is worth only the market price for old metal, but here and there are parts so good that they might again be used for their original purpose.

And when the wrecker finds the car equipped with Timken Bearings he is pleased, for it gives him a chance to say, "Here's one part of the old boat that's still good."

Here's a word to the point from S. F. Cottrell of the Auto Parts Exchange, Sacramento, California.

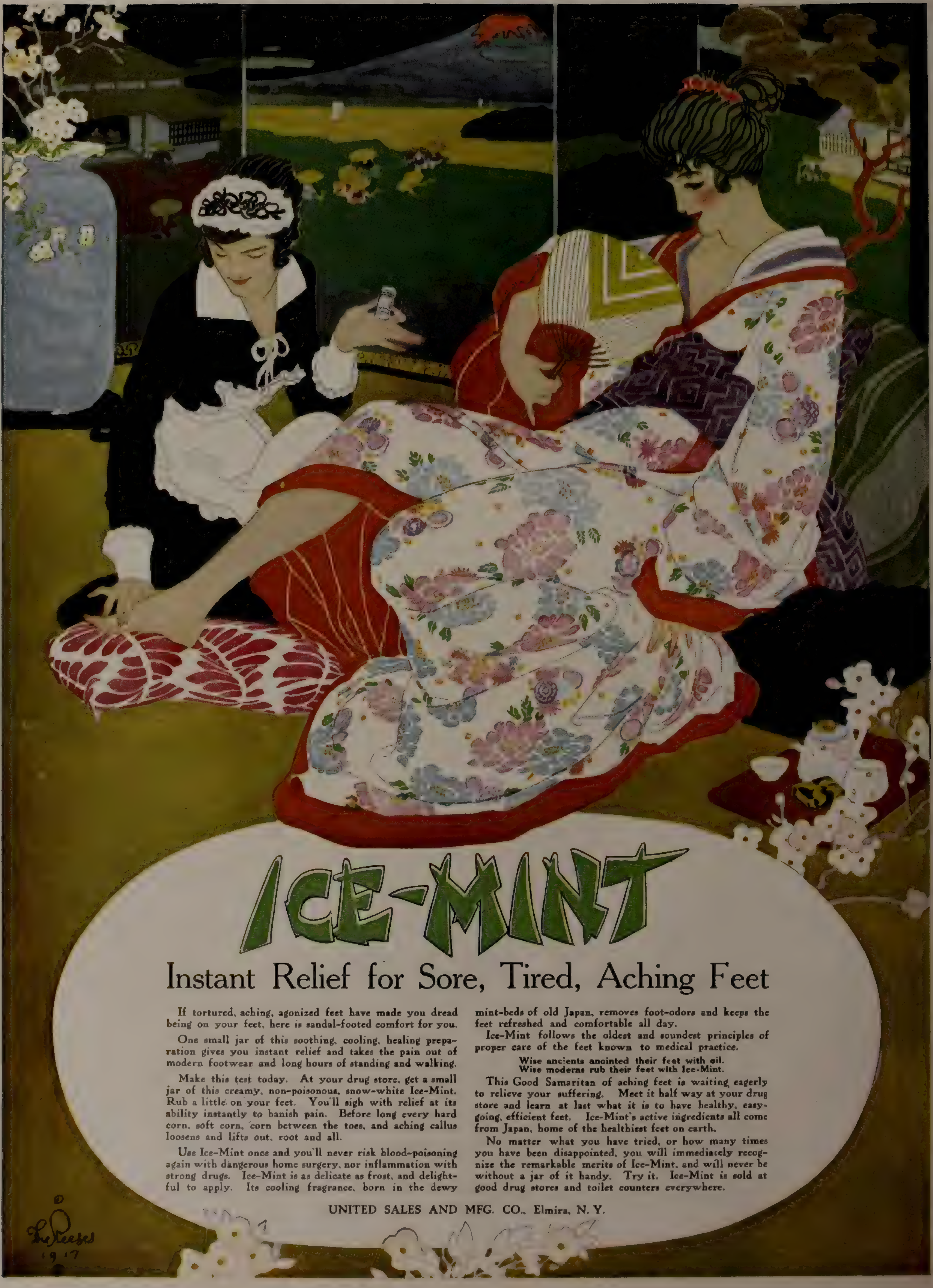
> "In our business of wrecking cars we have learned that there is one bearing for service, and that is a Timken. Last week we wrecked an old Holsman (how many people ever heard of it?) 1904 model along with several other cars with Timken Bearings, and I am happy to state that these bearings were in absolutely A-1 shape. Some record!"

If you'd like to know *why* Timken Bearings outlast the great majority of cars in which they are installed you'll find the answer in the Timken Booklet, D-11, "How Can I Tell."

Sent free, postpaid, on request to

THE TIMKEN ROLLER BEARING CO.
Canton, Ohio

TIMKEN BEARINGS



Instant Relief for Sore, Tired, Aching Feet

If tortured, aching, agonized feet have made you dread being on your feet, here is sandal-footed comfort for you.

One small jar of this soothing, cooling, healing preparation gives you instant relief and takes the pain out of modern footwear and long hours of standing and walking.

Make this test today. At your drug store, get a small jar of this creamy, non-poisonous, snow-white Ice-Mint. Rub a little on your feet. You'll sigh with relief at its ability instantly to banish pain. Before long every hard corn, soft corn, corn between the toes, and aching callus loosens and lifts out, root and all.

Use Ice-Mint once and you'll never risk blood-poisoning again with dangerous home surgery, nor inflammation with strong drugs. Ice-Mint is as delicate as frost, and delightful to apply. Its cooling fragrance, born in the dewy mint-beds of old Japan, removes foot-odors and keeps the feet refreshed and comfortable all day.

Ice-Mint follows the oldest and soundest principles of proper care of the feet known to medical practice.

Wise ancients anointed their feet with oil.
Wise moderns rub their feet with Ice-Mint.

This Good Samaritan of aching feet is waiting eagerly to relieve your suffering. Meet it half way at your drug store and learn at last what it is to have healthy, easy-going, efficient feet. Ice-Mint's active ingredients all come from Japan, home of the healthiest feet on earth.

No matter what you have tried, or how many times you have been disappointed, you will immediately recognize the remarkable merits of Ice-Mint, and will never be without a jar of it handy. Try it. Ice-Mint is sold at good drug stores and toilet counters everywhere.

UNITED SALES AND MFG. CO., Elmira, N. Y.

NOTICE TO READER: When you finish reading this magazine place a 1 cent stamp on this notice, hand same to any postal employee and it will be placed in the hands of our soldiers or sailors at the front. No wrapping—no address. A. S. Burleson, Postmaster-General.

Christian Herald

COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

SUBSCRIPTION, $2.00 PER ANNUM
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

NEW YORK, SEPTEMBER 19, 1917

VOL. 40—NO. 38. PRICE 5 CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

Dutch Boy PRODUCTS

Paints that parry the thrusts of time

Against your home, day and night, year after year, Time is hurling the darts of the wind, the sleet, the snow, the hail, the driven rain, and the scorching sun. A coat of armor — a weatherproof paint — must be provided to resist these attacks, or decay and destruction will result.

Dutch Boy white-lead thinned with pure linseed oil is the paint to use. It is as waterproof as the metal lead from which it is derived. Its surface is so smooth that the destructive elements can find no place to hold to.

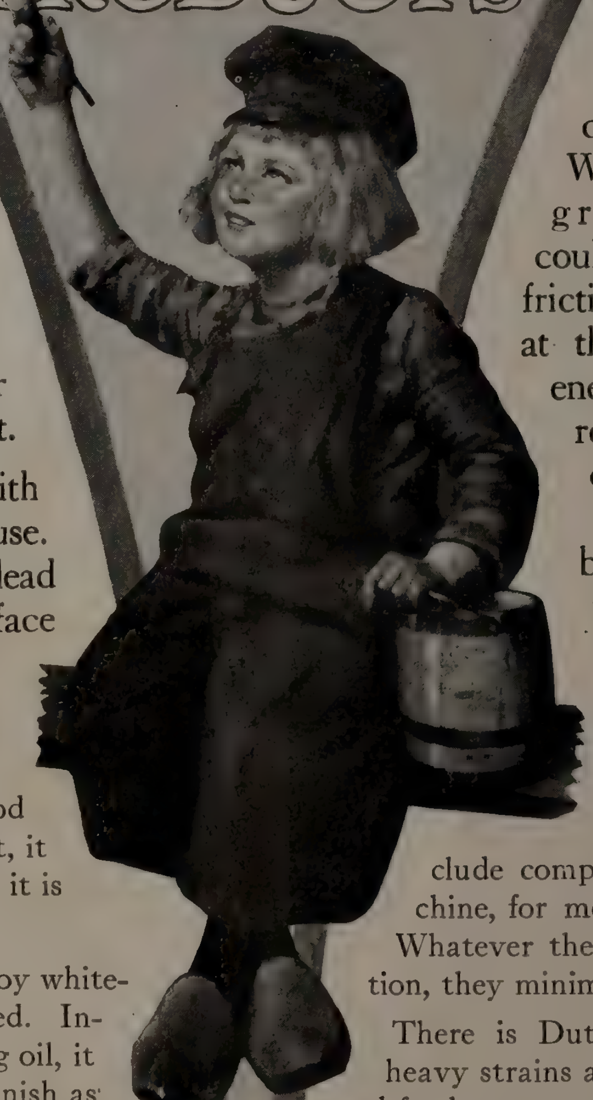
It contracts and expands with the wood and will not crack nor scale. In fact, it penetrates into the surface, so that it is like a part of the wood itself.

On exteriors and interiors Dutch Boy white-lead may be tinted any color desired. Indoors, when mixed with a flatting oil, it gives to walls and woodwork a finish as soft and rich as velvet; it is as washable as a china plate and therefore highly sanitary. Harmony, beauty and distinction are secured by its use.

Protection for Metal

As Dutch Boy white-lead protects wood, so Dutch Boy red-lead keeps rust from iron and steel, preserves the gutters, railings and roofs of buildings, implements and machinery of factory and farm, bridges of highway and railroad.

For useful knowledge on paints and painting, send for *Paint Facts No. 66.*



Metals that stop the ravages of friction

Friction is a necessary condition in this world of ours. Without it wheels would not grip the tracks, electricity could not be generated. But friction in the wrong place and at the wrong time is the arch enemy of progress. It lays its retarding grasp on every machine the rushing locomotive, the fleet motor, the busy milling engines—and turns their power to self-destruction.

Standing guard between the machines and this destroying friction are the bearing metals.

Dutch Boy bearing metals include compositions for every form of machine, for meeting every kind of friction. Whatever the machine, whatever the friction, they minimize both friction and cost.

There is Dutch Boy Phoenix metal for heavy strains and high speeds, No. 1 Journal for heavy strains but low speeds, Special Genuine for hardware and mill trade, and many other grades.

So also, Dutch Boy solders embrace a complete line. Each exact composition is numbered and can always be duplicated.

Consult our laboratory on babbitt and solder needs. Our metallurgists have made a life-study of these metals and can probably enable you to get better babbitt and solder results at lower cost. There is no charge for the service.

If you would like further information, ask for *Metal Facts No. 66.*

DUTCH BOY
WHITE LEA

NATIONAL LEAD
COMPANY

New York Cleveland Boston Buffalo Cincinnati Chicago
San Francisco St. Louis

(John T. Lewis & Bros. Co., Philadelphia) (National Lead & Oil Co., Pittsburgh)

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
AN ILLUSTRATED NEWS WEEKLY FOR THE HOME

Palestine Facing a Famine

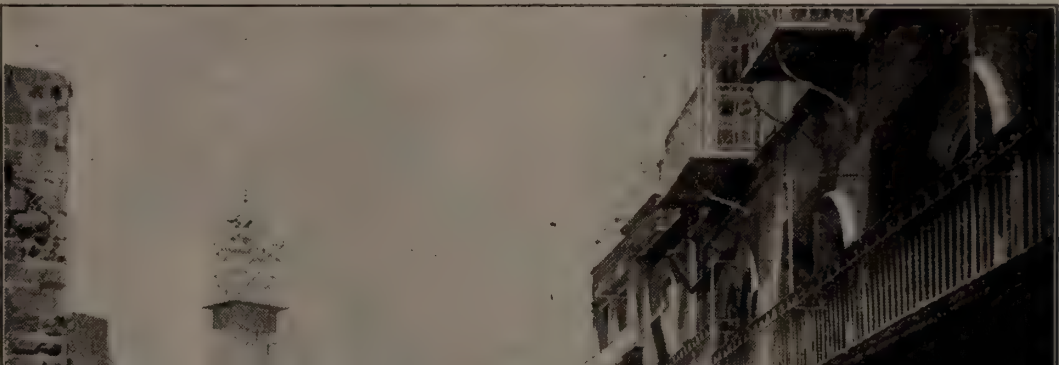
The Story of a Three-Years' Battle With Hunger and Disease
Jerusalem's Dark Outlook

By MARY BUTTERFIELD, C. and M. A. Mission

MANY who have sent relief money to Palestine during the past three years, probably have been discouraged because they received no reports of its receipt and distribution. As one of a party of missionaries just returned from Jerusalem to the United States, I wish to assure you that your contributions went straight into needy places and saved lives. It may be that reports were sent you which failed to get through, or it may even be that none could be sent; for there were reasons which made it seem best not to send reports, sometimes.

You will be interested to learn some of the conditions in Palestine, as we saw them from the fall of 1914 to May 15, 1917, when we left Jerusalem—or rather up to July 20, when we left Constantinople.

Very soon after the war began in 1914, evidences of distress appeared. Money was all tied up for a time. Able-bodied men were taken from their only means of providing for their families to serve in the army. The best animals and carriages were requisitioned, and all over the city there was almost a panic over economic conditions. At that time, however, it was more fear for the future than actual present need. But by January, 1915, some who had always had plenty were in real need, and began to sell articles of furniture at any price, in order to subsist. Some went from place to place pleading for employment. Others, who would have scorned to do so before, went around from door to door begging bread! Still others, too proud to make their need known, stinted themselves almost to the starving point, until friends helped them anonymously.



© Underwood & Underwood

Just inside the Jaffa Gate. A typical scene in the Jerusalem of today. The Tower of David in the background

FOR a month or two this condition was intensified. People waited longingly for help from friends in America, to whom they had written. At that time the way had not yet been opened for money to get through. The Greek and Latin Churches, which had been giving bread to their poor (the weekly portion being sufficient for only two days), suddenly ceased doing so, their funds being exhausted. The strain in the city was very great. Consuls and religious and philanthropic societies were constantly turning away people who were asking help. Men who were fortunate enough to have access to their money loaned to those who had none at exorbitant rates of interest. People all over the city, with strained faces, were saying one to another, "What shall we do? What is going to become of us?" To make matters worse, the first swarm of locusts passed over the city just about that time, and famine was prophesied.

Our mission had not yet received any relief money, but we had a small amount on hand in the mission treasury, out of which we decided to spend $40 for relief. It could not go very far, but it could help some. So, as one and another came begging from us, we told them to bring us needlework, or some home-made dolls in native costume, and we would give them bread tickets or orders for flour. We urged them to secrecy, hoping to avoid the rush which we knew would come if our charity should become public. But it leaked out in spite of us, and people began to come to us in numbers. It was a great problem to sift out the most needy, and to keep the distribution within the limits of the number we were able to help. In fact, our fund was greatly overdrawn when we paid our bread and flour bills. We used the occasion as an opportunity to give out the Bread of Life as well as bread for the body, and found many open hearts.

This distribution was carried on while currency was in circulation and before prices were so high, and we were able to feed more then with forty dollars than we could today with two hundred. We had desired to bring the dolls and lace with us, to use in raising relief funds, but owing to various difficulties decided to leave them in Jerusalem.

When this money was used up, we had to tell the people we could give them no more, and finally had to hire a boy to stand at our gate and send them away. Others had to deal in a similar manner with crowds that gathered at their doors. Our American consul and his wife heard a commotion in their yard one day. Upon looking out, they saw two or three hundred Russian women on their knees with hands outstretched for help. The consul had not yet received any relief money, and with breaking heart he had to refuse them at that time. Later he was enabled to give some bread to many of them, when a large sum of money from the Christian Herald for relief reached him. Let me say, in passing, that U. S. Consul Glazebrook is a modern hero. He was the man for the situation there, and he met it with the wisdom that comes from on high. He was loyal to his government and also to the one with which he had to deal. Though physically weak, he did not spare himself, even when he might have done so, especially when he saw any possibility of giving help to a needy person.

When he received this Christian Herald relief money, he immediately notified all missions, churches, and philanthropic societies to send him a list of the neediest people under their charge. Then he issued tickets with the names of those to be relieved, and the amount each was to receive. The allotment was according to the number of persons in a family and their degree of need. Mrs. Glazebrook stood for hours at a time handing out rolls of coin in exchange for cards brought to her by those to whom the cards had been distributed by different committees. Committees were also appointed to distribute portions of this fund in Ram Allah and Bethlehem in the same way. Could those who gave the money have seen the demonstrations of gratitude which the distributors saw, they would have felt rewarded for any sacrifice.

AFTER this fund was exhausted, there were still thousands in need, and in a short time those who had been relieved were in need again. But soon money began to come through more easily, and many individuals were temporarily relieved by receiving more or less sent directly to them by relatives in America. Funds came through to the Greek and Latin churches and they resumed their work of relief, thus lightening the strain considerably.

Then the locusts, hatched from the eggs laid by the swarm which had passed over about a month and a half previously, came marching ruthlessly into the city and villages. Gardens and fruit trees were devoured. The ground was a seething mass of green and black creeping locusts, and in a few days the air was filled with flying ones. People fought them from their gardens until, from sheer weariness, they had to give it up and watch their only means of livelihood disappearing. This affected both rich and poor, for those who had money could not buy what was not in existence. But God was gracious to the land. There never had been a better wheat crop than there was that year, and it was so near harvest time that the locusts could not hurt it. The wheat crop that summer saved Palestine from famine.

There was another element which played its part in saving the country at that time. It was the relief ship. Oh, what a time there was in Jerusalem for weeks before the contents of that ship came to Jerusalem! Consuls, churches and relief committees were besieged by hundreds clamoring to have their names written down for some of the supplies. Dr. Glazebrook and his staff worked early and late at arrangements for the best possible way for distribution. Almost insurmountable difficulties stood in the way of the transportation of the supplies from Jaffa to Jerusalem, but they were overcome and, in time, flour, sugar, rice, hominy, beans, peas, onions, coffee, tea, etc., were divided into portions according to the need of different families which had been reported to the consul by various committees in the city.

The need had been relieved but not met. When the supplies were given out, there were still hungry people, and soon those who had received help were in need again. Some had sold their portion of sugar and rice at an exorbitant price, and bought bread with the proceeds. By that time many of the gardens which had been devastated by locusts had been replanted, and before long vegetables were obtainable again, only the supply was less than the demand. People longed for another ship, but none came.

THE distress of that fall and winter (1915–1916) was increased when typhus fever broke out in the army, and finally spread into the homes. The death-rate ranged from twenty to one hundred a day in Jerusalem, and was almost as high in Beersheba, Bethlehem and Hebron. Ram Allah also had a share in this plague, but the death-rate was not so high. Nearly all the small villages surrounding these places suffered also. With the coming of warm weather the plague was stayed, though the disease has not ceased to be in evidence since.

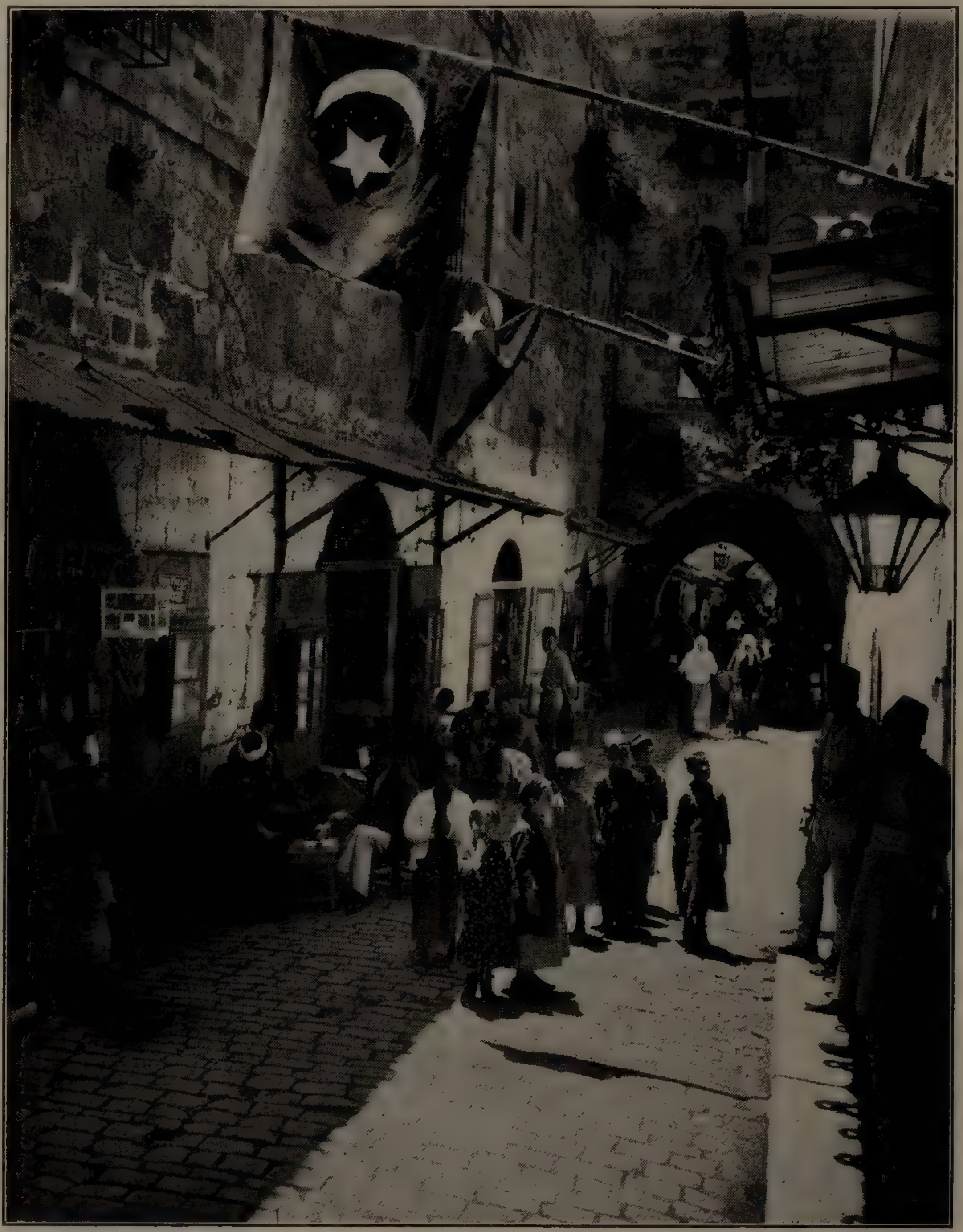
During this time various amounts of relief, large and small, reached the city through different channels, but the whole was only a drop in the bucket. Missions, churches and committees gave to the straining point.

In the summer of 1916 cholera broke out and whole villages were wiped out in northern Palestine. German, Austrian and Turkish doctors fought it off valiantly, and by means of compulsory vaccination, prevented it from spreading. Only a few cases were found in Jerusalem, but we heard that hundreds died of it in Beersheba and some surrounding places, before the disease was checked.

In that same summer there were several weeks of scorching heat, which destroyed many of the vegetables, especially the tomatoes and the onions, which people there consider among the staple foods. Prices increased tremendously alongside of extreme depreciation of the money in circulation. People said, "This is worse than locusts! When locusts were here we could eat them; but now we have little to eat, and we cannot buy that little with what we have in our hand."

You will see that by the winter of 1916–1917 the condition was very serious. All summer long there had been extreme difficulty in getting wheat or bread. The bridge across Jordan was closed, and the abundance of wheat reported to be over there could not be brought over. Also the Arabs in that district wanted gold for their wheat, and gold was a nonentity on our side. The government would have brought more wheat over, if paper money could have brought it; but you know that war conditions tie up gold.

A Wheat Commission was started by the bankers and business men, with the consent of the government, and some plan was put through by which sufficient wheat was to be brought into the city. People were to deposit a certain amount per person for their supply for a year. This deposit was to be returned to the depositor with interest at the end of the year. Wheat was to be brought into the city at stated intervals, and each depositor could buy a portion of what he had ordered for the year at a certain rate, at each interval. This awakened some hope, and people who could get money in any way made deposits. Those too poor to deposit money were to be provided for in another way. The first allotment of wheat was received and sold and the commission fell through.



© Underwood & Underwood

A Christian Street in Jerusalem

A certain percentage of deposits was returned, with the promise that the balance would be returned later.

A great wail went up all over the city, and people said, "What shall we do?" A crowd of native women went directly to Jamal Pasha, the Turkish military commander, and pleaded with him to relieve the situation. He responded by buying some wheat and having it distributed to the poor. He also promised to have wheat depots established where people could buy. In time, some wheat and bread depots were established. The difficulty in this arrangement was the fact that there were always more people to be supplied than there was wheat or bread to sell. Consequently those who were physically strong enough to fight their way through the crowd to the counter got their share, while others got none, even though they had a ticket entitling them to it, and may have been standing waiting most of the day. A broken arm or a bruised face was no unusual occurrence at these places, because the desire for bread was greater than the love for a neighbor in the struggle to get food. It was an awful summer for many. A malignant form of malaria, which defied quinine and medical skill, became prevalent. There was one or two sick-beds in nearly every home, sometimes a death-bed; and, too many times, hungry children crying for bread which mother, or brother, or sister could not get.

Later a new commission was formed, and the unpaid balances of depositors were allowed to count on the new deposit. This time wheat was secured, though it was only a meager portion for a person at a time. But it helped people to exist.

During that winter, Dr. Schneller, in charge of a German orphanage, virtually kept hundreds alive by giving out a weekly portion of wheat or flour to many who could not buy, giving them permission to pay for it after the war, if they should find that they could. He distributed to as many of the needy as he had funds for, regardless of creed or nationality. He had had the funds sent to him by friends in Germany.

Sister Theodora Barkhaussen, in charge of the large German hospice on the Mount of Olives, gave soup daily to hundreds. Dr. Grussendorf, of the German Hospital, and the Sisters in Sister Charlotta's School, and others connected with German mission work, gave to many needy people.

THE American Colony in Jerusalem saved hundreds by their soup kitchens and distribution of wheat, lentils, etc. They also bought needlework from many poor people week by week with the money sent to the Colony by the Christian Herald. Friends of the American Colony will be interested to learn that the Colony are remaining in Jerusalem, and, at their own request, have been given charge of a military hospital. The government requisitioned the Grand New Hotel, inside of Jaffa Gate, for this purpose. Some ladies of the Colony have been doing a great deal of house-to-house relief work.

Thousands of dollars were sent by American Jews for Jewish relief in Palestine. Some was distributed by different Committees for Jewish relief and some by Consul Glazebrook himself. He supplied thousands daily. Every dollar sent by one individual for another was placed in the hands of the person for whom it was intended. He never paid out general relief money to any one without making every effort to find out first if it was a case of actual need. Mrs. Glazebrook had the oversight of a large soup-kitchen for Jews, which was supported by money sent for the purpose. Both of these loyal friends of the needy also gave liberally from their own private funds to various individuals who appealed to them.

Miss Lovell, in charge of a school for blind girls, fed many a hungry one at her door, or gave them money to buy food outside. Miss Brown, an independent missionary, gave two hundred loaves of bread weekly from the balance in the W. C. T. U. treasury, and when that fund was exhausted, gave from other funds sent her, as long as bread was obtainable in large quantities.

Our own mission (the Christian and Missionary Alliance) received a number of contributions for relief in our monthly remittances from the Board, which were distributed in a quiet way among some of the neediest people. There were also other relief committees, including the Red Cross—or the Red Crescent, as it is known there—each doing its utmost to relieve the suffering. In fact, every person in the city with any heart at all, who could spare anything that would bring relief, did so. There were many touching sacrifices. Once our washerwoman, whose family had not infrequently gone supperless to bed, handed me her day's wages, and with tears in her eyes begged me to send it, with some relief money which our little church was gathering, to Armenian refugees who were suffering in Es Salt.

Notwithstanding all the relief which came to the city, the need was beyond description. Thousands in Palestine are suffering from malnutrition, and, though it had not become general while we were there, there there were some cases of death from actual starvation. These were usually people who gave their share to others out of compassion for them. But the day is rapidly approaching, and may have arrived, when starvation will be the common occurrence.

When we left Jerusalem on the 15th of May, there had been many cases of death from diseases brought on by malnutrition. We could not walk a block without meeting one or more, and often a whole

Continued on page 999

Hunger, the New Czar of Russia

Transportation of Food for the Stricken Nation Dependent on American and Other Foreign Aid—Politics in Manchuria

By MAYNARD OWEN WILLIAMS

Mailed at Harbin, Manchuria, July 27

Mr. Williams cables to the Christian Herald from Moscow this later message, which reached New York August 31:

"First General Church Assembly since 1668 now meeting here. Recommendation made for separation of church and state; also urges popular election of priests and bishops, women voting, prelates to decide doctrinal and ritual affairs, priests and laity to decide budget revenues and property. Full story later. Hope to go to Astrakhan, Samarkand, and Tiflis."

A NEW Czar, Hunger, is assuming control in Russia. His rule may be as autocratic, his pressure as unrelenting, and his cruelty as great as that of any of the Romanoffs. His coming to power may be as disastrous to democracy as would be a victory for militarism, for it may lead to that.

America is the power that Russia looks to in this hour of trial, and the instrument of emancipation from this dread autocrat may be the American locomotive and freight car. The American railway commission now in Petrograd is working to prevent the catastrophe that threatens the Russian people. At present the railways are greatly disorganized.

Day after day, as I came from Peking to Harbin, I passed through fields of growing grain that stretched to the far horizon. In spite of the fact that farmers are refusing to accept the paper money of their government and are demanding articles of trade in barter for their foodstuffs, there is plenty of food in Russia. Nowhere is there famine or food shortage as yet. There is plenty of money in circulation, though the ruble is worth less than half its former value.

The financial situation is already affecting the food supply, and today the rumor comes that the Chinese customs at Mandschuria, on the Siberian frontier, have closed, because they refuse to accept the ruble as a medium of payment for customs bills. But this is not the main danger. The thing most dreaded is that with plenty of food in certain parts of Russia, the trenches and the parts immediately behind the battle line will feel the grip of Hunger. Lack of transportation may veto the strongest efforts of the new rulers of Russia to carry on a foreign war, at the same time that they undergo the greatest internal change that has ever taken place in the world's history.

Courtesy "The World Outlook"

Along Lake Baikal on the Trans-Siberian Railroad

AT Harbin, in Manchuria, two great railways and the river traffic on the Sungari, which fills to overflowing scores of steamers and freight lighters, hold the key to the situation so far as help from the East is concerned. Whether imports be sent to Vladivostock or to Dairen, or whether they come from Peking or the valley of the Amur, they must all pass through Harbin. In this city there are stacks of soy beans awaiting shipment or manufacture into oil and oil cake for fertilizer, which I am told have been awaiting shipment for two years. In this year, when the world is turning to a more intensive cultivation of the soil in order to escape world starvation, some of the best fertilizer to be obtained is tied up here and throughout Manchuria for lack of shipping facilities.

At present the Chinese Eastern Railway, which forms a "Y" with branches to Russia, Vladivostock and Dairen, Peking, and the Yangtse Valley, is in the best condition of any of the Russian railways. But the political situation and the control, or rather the lack of it, by the Council of Workmen's and Soldiers' Delegates, threatened for a time the proper operation of this most important railway line. Russia owes its railways to autocracy, such as could drive the straightest line of railway to be found anywhere, from Petrograd to Moscow, overcoming obstacles that weaker forces would avoid by deviating from the direct path.

The strong man in control of the Chinese Eastern Railway is General Horwath, general manager of the Chinese Eastern Railway and virtual governor or commissioner of North Manchuria, though he of course bears no such title. Theoretically the Russian authorities in Manchuria only control the narrow zone of the railway. Actually the dictator of the whole of North Manchuria is General Horwath.

This railway and political lord is a big man in every way. Six feet three in height, his massive head—with a long, straight nose and with a forked beard reaching almost to his waist—rises from a pair of shoulders so massive that they almost dwarf it. As he shook my hand I realized the immensity of the man, for my fingers were lost in his huge grasp. His face is kindly and honest. He is a giant Santa Claus in military uniform, with benignity and cordiality belying his great power. He has the love of most of the people and the respect and confidence of the whole foreign community. Under him Manchuria has had a wise and benevolent government, strong enough to preserve peace amid most aggravating conditions. But he served under the old régime. All his efficiency was as an official under the Czar. For this he has had to pass under severe criticism by the representatives of the workmen and soldiers. But even they know that if his control is sacrificed, if he is harmed or removed from office, anarchy alone can be the next page of Manchuria's history.

WHO are the revolutionists? How do they conduct their affairs? What is their attitude toward the gentry and those officials who served the former government? What elements have they which will enable them successfully and expeditiously to change from the most autocratic despotism to the most socialistic freedom? Are their assemblies orderly? Do they rely on reason or force? Can they control Russia? Can they control themselves? Was the revolution empire-wide, or were its effects evident only within sound of the guns of the men under the red banner at Petrograd? Is the outcome to be anarchy and the failure of Russian arms in the Great War, or is democracy to triumph alike in internal affairs and in the fight against Prussianism on what the world knows as the "eastern front," but which is really semi-Oriental Russia in the long expected clash with the West?

As a document in present history of Russia and as an evidence of just what is going on here, I herewith present a report of the last two meetings of the Council of Workmen's and Soldiers' Delegates in Harbin, translated from the Russian press. This report may be hard to understand in spots, but it gives a true picture of the way things are going in Manchuria, which to all intents and purposes is Russian, though it is nominally Chinese. It is of especial interest in that it does not have to pass a Russian censor and in that it emanates from a district where the rights of a free press are being jealously fought for by those who have known the despotism of vague silence.

Notice that the meeting was open to the general public; note the distinction already made between a Counter-Revolutionist and a Restorationist; the direct connection between a council of workmen in remote Manchuria and the Minister of War in Petrograd, five thousand miles away; the insistence of the soldiers on energetic war measures; the fear of the Chinese and Japanese, which seems to have reversed since the war began. But in the midst of confusion and disorder, note the real element of sanity and moderation.

THIS meeting of the COUNCIL OF WORKMEN'S AND SOLDIER'S DELEGATES, of July 6, at Harbin opened with a large attendance of the delegates and the general public, Mr. Rutin in the chair. The report on the Political Position of Manchuria was read by Chairman Rutin:

"Four months ago, in Russia, there was a revolution, during which the authority (of government) came into the hands of workmen, farmers and small (lower) bourgeoisie, out of the hands of the gentry and feudal lords. Here, in view of the special economic position and political responsibilities, the revolution did not have the same sweeping character, and there has not been that amount of "cleaning up" as in Russia.

"The local organizations, strong in their faith, as for example the Council of Soldier's Delegates, before its incorporation with that of the Workmen's Delegates, had to struggle against those elements which were not receptive to the revolution—the (haute) bourgeoisie—whom the war had only touched in their material well-being, and who had not yet smelled powder and blood. Thus is explained the

Continued on page 1001

The Finger of God in the Reformation

By JUNIUS P. REMENSNYDER, D.D., LL.D.

THE Bible tells us that God suffers men to go on for a time of their own free will, but that when they transgress too far in evil paths he intervenes to give victory to the right. This is shown in those wondrous theophanies of the Old Testament where a miraculous sign tells of the divine presence. One of the most thrilling of these instances was that when to the revelers in the blasphemous feast at Babylon there "came forth fingers of a man's hand" and wrote on the wall that startling "Mene, Mene," which was the sign that the thunders of divine wrath were about to scatter the hosts of wickedness.

Thus, ever and anon, at signal crises in the history of man, has the Almighty bowed the heavens and come down to intervene. And the believing Christian can easily recognize the hand of God in those epochal movements which affect the welfare of the whole human race.

Preeminently was this true of the Reformation of the church, in the sixteenth century. If ever the finger of the Almighty was visible in any great revolution on earth, clearly it was in that event. In its marvelous beginning; in its humble instrumentality; in the remarkable combination of events setting it forward; in its rescue from crises threatening its destruction; and in its unexpected progress and transcendent success, there can be found but one reasonable explanation—the intervention of Providence.

And as now the whole Protestant world is commemorating the quadricentennial, or four hundredth year, of this event, it will stimulate our faith and piety to recall the proofs in it which point so inevitably to the visible finger of God.

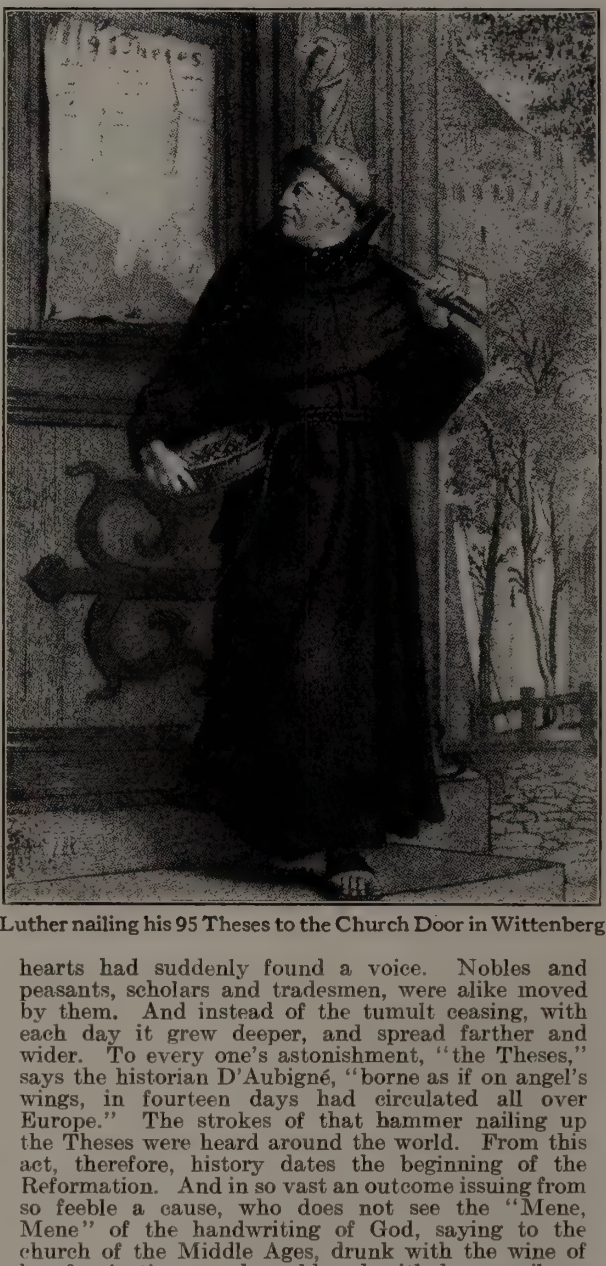
WE note first the *preparation*. Although to a superficial observer Rome seemed more than ever secure in her supremacy, there were certain conditions which were omens of a mighty upheaval. One of these was the great advance in learning and the larger dissemination of knowledge. Falsehood, superstition and tyranny can never endure the light. The most potent ally of Rome is ignorance. To this day she holds her spell chiefly over the untutored masses. And as education began to disperse the darkness of the mind, men rose up here and there who would no longer bow in blind submission. The renaissance of science, literature and art; the mystics, as Suso, Eckhardt and Tauler, who insisted on the right of the individual to seek Christ without ecclesiastical mediation; the great humanists who asserted the freedom of conscience and the natural rights of man; the era of Raphael and Michael Angelo—all these were foretokens that the world could not always be held in bondage to a sacerdotal and irrational system. Above all, the discovery of the art of printing came at the opportune time. It quickened and multiplied a thousand times the agencies opposed to spiritual slavery.

There was then a preparation in the soil of the world; a fitness in the times; a readiness in the opened minds of men; an impulse of freedom springing up in Europe, and especially in Germany, which indicated that the Almighty Ruler was about to inaugurate some revolutionary change, some new epoch, some mighty stride of progress, which would wonderfully advance the welfare and happiness of the race.

WE observe further the hand of Providence in the *Beginning* of the Reformation. Notwithstanding the favorable conditions preparing the way for a mighty change, yet never did the church of the Middle Ages seem more firmly entrenched and secure in her power. Her authority was universally recognized as supreme. Kings and states bowed unquestionably to her voice. The mightiest civil potentates humbly received their crowns from the Holy Father. The Pope, clothed with the investiture of infallibility, was absolute ruler of the bodies and souls of men. As the vicegerent of Christ on earth, his judgment announced the voice of God.

At so apparently unpropitious an hour as this, an humble, unknown monk, meditating in a monastery, concluded that all this august authority was sheltering a false and corrupt system. And one Tetzel, coming to his city, Wittenberg, and setting up a huge red cross, heralded the papal decree for the forgiveness of sins and the delivery of souls in purgatory by the purchase of an indulgence. The money realized by the traffic was to be used for the erection of the magnificent cathedral of St. Peter, building at Rome. The motto on the cross read, "The moment the money clinks in the chest, the soul escapes from purgatory."

This the monk Luther felt to be sacrilege, and indignant at the wrong, and pitying the poor deluded multitudes, he drew up ninety-five Theses showing its error from the teaching of Scripture. Then, all alone, on All Saints' Eve, October 31, 1517, he nailed these Theses upon the doors of the cathedral. It was a daring deed indeed, but its author retires, little dreaming of the consequences of his act. The next day the multitudes read them with astonishment. From mouth to mouth they flew. What was in many hearts had suddenly found a voice. Nobles and peasants, scholars and tradesmen, were alike moved by them. And instead of the tumult ceasing, with each day it grew deeper, and spread farther and wider. To every one's astonishment, "the Theses," says the historian D'Aubigné, "borne as if on angel's wings, in fourteen days had circulated all over Europe." The strokes of that hammer nailing up the Theses were heard around the world. From this act, therefore, history dates the beginning of the Reformation. And in so vast an outcome issuing from so feeble a cause, who does not see the "Mene, Mene" of the handwriting of God, saying to the church of the Middle Ages, drunk with the wine of her fornications, and maddened with her sacrileges and tyrannies over the human mind and conscience, "Thou art fallen, O Babylon! and the hour of thy judgment is come!"



Luther nailing his 95 Theses to the Church Door in Wittenberg

THE divine interposition in the Reformation is shown again in the *means*. This was the simple Word of God. What was it that Luther in his theses set forth as opposing the errors and corruptions and falsehoods being taught in the name of the Holy Catholic Church? The authority of the Scriptures, especially the Gospel of Jesus Christ, as contained in the New Testament. Armed with naught but this Word of God, Luther bade defiance to all papal decrees and ecclesiastical councils. "What are you," he said, "but mere fallible, sinning mortals, like myself? Why then shall I submit to you? God's Word alone is infallible, and to it I make my appeal." So Luther went to the Bible, and not to the fallible church, for the teaching of the way of Life. And when he had there uncovered the closed fountain of truth, he gave to thirsting souls the waters of life. Hence, his very first act, after his notable challenge to Pope and councils on the great stage at Worms, was the translation of the sacred Scriptures. These he then sought to have circulated everywhere. And he advocated the right of the poorest and humblest to "search the Scriptures" for himself and to find therein "the true light that lighteth every one that cometh into the world." And always and everywhere, Luther refused to employ any other means. To his mighty friend Frederick the Wise, when he would have taken up arms to resist the oppressive measures of the enemies of the Reformation, he replied: "Sheathe your sword. If this be God's work, he will take care of it; your armies can not uphold it." In the fact, then, that this great movement was born and carried forward by no other means than the study and writing and preaching of the Word of God, we see the divine handwriting ,the illustration of that promise that the kingdoms of this world should become the kingdom of the Lord Jesus Christ, "not by might, nor by power, but by my Spirit, saith the Lord of Hosts."

THE progress, growth, wondrous results, and *beneficent effects* of this movement also prove it to have been divinely ordered. Well has it been named the *Reformation*, for it reconstructed, changed the face of the world. It was the source of the awakening of the nations. It roused Europe from the paralysis of the Middle or Dark Ages. It was the awakening of religion to spirituality, of faith as against mere order, of life as against formality, of worship as against ritual, of the authority of the Scriptures as against the decretals of the church. It was the cradle of liberty of thought. It awoke the slumbering giant of democracy. It founded, through the suggestion of Luther, public libraries and the system of free public schools. It has transformed all classes of society and recreated all states of civilization. Two hundred millions of Christians and the most enlightened and progressive nations of the world—England, Germany, the United States, Switzerland, Holland, Sweden, Denmark, Norway and Finland—now march under the banner of Protestantism. If the over-ruling purpose of God be not visible in these almost miraculous changes and in this incalculably beneficent progress, then never has it appeared on the historic stage.

LASTLY, in the *unique personality of Luther* we see the agent divinely formed for this gigantic task. Writes James Freeman Clarke: "The hour was indeed ripe, but it had been ripe often before and passed; it was only when the hour and the man came together that success was achieved." "Luther's words were half-battles," wrote Richter. He combined qualities seldom united in the same personality. He was a saint and a scholar; a logician and a mystic; a writer and an orator; a poet and a musician; a recluse, and yet gay, bright and humorous in society. He was by nature timid, saying, "I thought I would die at facing an audience;" and yet, when driven to bay by his foes, before the most splendid gathering of Emperor, Princes, Cardinals, and Magnates of earth at Worms, he manifested a courage and thundered forth an eloquence reaching the topmost peak of sublimity.

There, at the peril of his life, he proclaimed the Magna Charta of civil and religious liberty. So we can say in the splendid tribute of Carlyle: "I will call this Luther a true Great Man, great in intellect, in courage, affection and integrity: one of our most lovable and precious men. Great, not as a hewn obelisk, but as an Alpine mountain—so simple, honest, spontaneous, not setting up to be great at all: therefore quite another purpose than being great! Ah, yes, unsubduable granite, piercing far and wide into the heavens: yet in the clefts of it fountains, green beautiful valleys with flowers! A right spiritual hero and prophet; once more a true son of nature and fact, for whom these centuries, and many that are to come yet, will be thankful to heaven!" Had Calvin or Erasmus or Knox, great as they were, been at the head, the Reformation would doubtless have been a failure; but this myriad-minded Luther, he was the chosen hero, the man with the requisite gifts of leadership, which alone could conduct it to success.

IN all these exceptional agencies concurring together in the Reformation, and in the world-wide victory and blessed revolution thereby achieved, can we fail to see, gleaning athwart the moral skies, the glittering finger of God? Even such Roman Catholic scholars as Dr. Döllinger and Professor Michelet have felt compelled to recognize its beneficent influence, and would like not to see the world turned back again on its axis to its condition before the Reformation.

Most important is it, then, as Archbishop Söderblom, the primate of Sweden, says in a recent message to America, sent through the writer, "that Protestants of all churches should observe this Quadricentenary, by emphasizing afresh the vital truths of the Reformation." Also, by studying the life of its prime agent, Luther, in such a fine biography as that of Professor Böhmer, issued by the Christian Herald.

And may God give Christians of our time the faith, zeal, courage and sacrifice of these great leaders of the sixteenth century, that we may preserve and transmit unimpaired their precious heritage to future ages.

Motor Trucks as a Rural Asset

How Farm Labor Shortage, Railroad Congestion and Threatened Food Shortage Can be Met by Increased Efficiency

By HARRY WILKIN PERRY

Secretary Commercial Vehicle Committee, National Automobile Chamber of Commerce

THREATENED food shortage, greater production, scarcity of labor, increased efficiency, freight congestion, priority of shipment, high prices, economy in delivery—these are topics we see and hear discussed daily with regard to their bearing on the great war, the protection of the American public against the rapidly increasing high cost of living, and the rescue of the poor from near-starvation.

It is a situation all must face and help to relieve to the extent of their ability. The one thing in the world absolutely indispensable to life is food. On the farmer rests the responsibility of producing enough to feed America and her allies and supplying the food deficiencies of those neutral countries that do not raise enough foodstuffs to meet their own needs. Transportation must haul the farm products to market and distribute them to consumers. Flour and grist mills, canneries, slaughtering-houses and meat-packing establishments must convert greater quantities of foodstuffs into forms for ultimate consumption.

All this calls for more effort, greater acreage, more efficient methods. But immigration has fallen off to almost nothing during the last three years. Many thousand foreign laborers have returned to their own countries to become soldiers, and the United States is raising an army to send abroad.

The condition that confronts the country, then, is how to do more work with fewer workers. The answer is, more machinery—less manual labor. America already leads the world in the use of labor-saving machinery, both on the farm and in the factory; but there is room for much more extensive use of machinery and improvement in methods.

TRUCK GARDENER
JOHN H. SELL
NORWOOD PARK ILL.

Courtesy Autocar Company

The motor truck will even feed the horses cheaper than they can feed themselves

TAKE the farmer—and by farmer is meant all who make their living from the soil, whether it be the 10,000-acre wheat king, the fruit-grower or the truck gardener. He should be a power-farmer. By means of a farm tractor he can plow, harrow and cultivate the land with much less labor or "help" than if horses are used. He can reap, bind and thresh with the traction engine, chop fodder and ensilage with a gasoline engine, or shell corn, grind feed, churn butter, saw wood, pump water—in fact, do most of the farm work—by mechanical power.

The market affords giant traction engines for pulling up to twenty gang-plows, or little tractors costing no more than a good team of horses for plowing and cultivating fifty-acre truck gardens. Yet, with 6,500,000 farms in the country, there are only some 30,000 farm tractors in use.

Another great aid to the farmer that has only begun to come into use is the motor truck. It would seem almost unnecessary to point out to the farmer the advantages to him of the motor truck, when it is so well known that farmers are today the largest users of automobiles. The great agricultural states of the West already lead in the ratio of cars to population. In Iowa there is one to every nine persons, in Nebraska one to every ten, in California one to every twelve, in Kansas and South Dakota one to thirteen, in Minnesota and North Dakota one to fourteen, in Montana one to fifteen, while in the manufacturing states of the East there are only one-third to one-half as many motor vehicles, including trucks, in proportion to population. For example, in New York and New Jersey there is only one to thirty inhabitants, in Massachusetts one to twenty-eight, in Rhode Island one to twenty-four and in Connecticut one to twenty.

It would be reasonable to expect that farmers and ranchers, who are buying and using passenger automobiles in such large numbers, would appreciate the advantages of the motor truck as well, but such statistics as are available do not show this. While in New York State, Connecticut, Rhode Island and Massachusetts one motor vehicle in every six registered is used for commercial purposes, in Missouri only one in twenty is a motor truck or delivery wagon, in Maryland one in twenty-two, in Georgia one in nineteen, in Montana one in fifty-three, and in Utah one in eleven. Trucks are not registered separately in most of the Western states.

THE motor vehicle, whether it be a passenger car, a truck or delivery wagon, is a means of transportation, and no part of the country is so desperately in need of more and better transportation facilities than the rural sections. More thickly populated parts of the country have more steam and electric railroads and water transportation. The farmer is just as dependent on transportation as the owner of a factory, yet he is far removed from the railroad, whereas the factory can be and is built close to the track. To overcome his handicap, the farmer, who cannot locate his farm alongside a railroad and have a siding built to his shipping platform, must provide his own transportation.

For these reasons the farmer needs the motor truck more than the city man needs it. Under the pressing conditions that are developing he is sure to realize this in the immediate future. The manufacturer and merchant in the city has learned that he can do his hauling to and from the railroad and steamship lines and do local distributing cheaper with motor trucks than with horses, but the farmer, dairyman and rural merchant have this still to find out. Because many breed their own horses and raise the hay, corn and oats to feed them, they do not figure out the cost of using horses as compared with motor trucks.

IT has been determined by the United States Department of Agriculture that five acres of land are required to maintain a horse. Now this land ought to raise 75 bushels of wheat, worth, at $2.20 a bushel, $165; or say 250 bushels of potatoes, worth—well, any farmer knows what five acres of good land are worth.

But a motor truck does the work, not of one horse, but of at least three horse-drawn vehicles, or say six horses. By using a motor truck, therefore, the farmer can devote thirty acres of good tillable land to the profitable production of human food. In wheat this would represent nearly $1,000 a year. The labor involved in raising the wheat would be no greater than in raising oats or corn for horse feed and the horse would eat the oats while the wheat could be sold.

There are in the country at least 1,650,000 farms of 160 acres or more in size, every one of which could make good use of one or more trucks. These trucks would do the work of probably 10,000,000 horses, and this would release 50,000,000 acres of arable land. As only three acres are required to support a human being, these would feed nearly 17,000,000 people. What a tremendous help that would be in the present threatened food crisis!

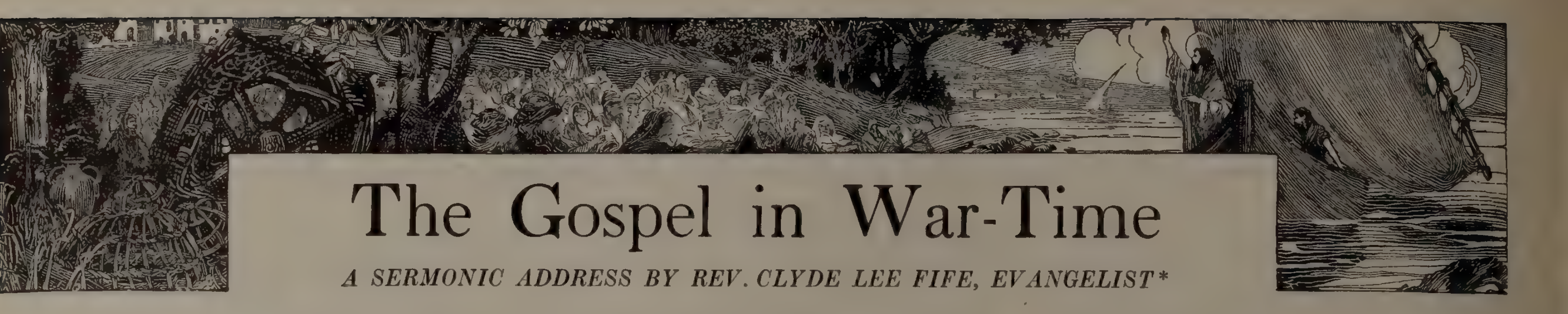
Government investigations show that the horse is the most inefficient power source in common use. The horse averages only three hours' work a day on the farm, and his work costs twelve to thirteen cents an hour. The average cost of hauling farm produce to market is about 24 cents for each ton hauled one mile. In cities, where the cost of operating motor trucks is much higher than in the country, the cost of haulage by motor averages less than 18 cents per ton mile. On this basis there should be a saving of 25 per cent. in haulage by the use of a motor truck.

There are other economies to consider. One man can drive and take care of a motor truck and do as much work with it as three men driving teams. Here is a saving of the hire of two men—and farm help is scarce and high-priced. The cost of raising, feeding and caring for horses is constantly rising, whereas the cost of motor trucks has as constantly been going down, until today good motor trucks and delivery wagons can be bought at from fifty cents to $1 per pound of carrying capacity.

BY the use of a truck for hauling, the horses and men can be kept at work in the field, and several trips to market or railroad can be made in a day instead of one trip, and advantage be thus taken of dry weather when the roads are in good condition to market the season's harvest or to reap the benefit of high market prices before they drop. Or the motor truck can bring into profitable use land too far from a shipping-point for successful use where horses are depended upon for hauling, because a truck can haul a load twenty-five miles or more to market and return the same day, while the limit for a team is twelve miles.

In fruit- and truck-growing and in dairying the motor truck has peculiar advantages. Perishable products deteriorate rapidly with handling and time. Rail shipments are subject to many and long delays, particularly now when there is such freight congestion and when preference is given by the carriers to munitions and other high freight-rate shipments, when priority of shipment is being given to fuel, steel and army supplies, and embargoes on various kinds of freight are being ordered by the railroads. Motor trucks are used in California, Michigan, Ohio, New Jersey, and various other states to haul fruit and garden truck long distances directly to market in the large cities or

Continued on page 1002



The Gospel in War-Time

*A SERMONIC ADDRESS BY REV. CLYDE LEE FIFE, EVANGELIST**

TEXT—Phil. 3 : 13, 14. "Forgetting the things that are behind, I press forward to the mark of the high calling of God, which is in Christ Jesus."

UNDER the dripping light of stars or under the blazing sun, each of us must stand alone to commune with God; to see the divine handwriting on the wall of his future; to hear within his heart the still, small voice that urges him on to conquest and to certain victory. From under a cloud of war as wide as the world, and which hovers over forty millions of men under arms, we look through the mist of our tears to the rainbow of God's promise of a love undying for all men. Breathing a prayer for strength and help in this time of need, we ask him to give us the vision splendid, and we stand, like Samuel of old, to say, "Speak, Lord, for thy servant heareth."

With a prayer that God may help us to rise above selfishness and personal desires; that we may be enabled to drink of the cup of which our Redeemer drank, to be baptized with the baptism of suffering with which he was baptized, and that we may be able to enter into his sufferings and those of all humanity—thus praying, we peer beyond the veil that hides from our eyes the future and mercifully conceals the burdens which only a beneficent Christ can help us to bear.

I see, first of all, the vision of a new day, with a changed order suited to the different tasks now given to us as God's servants. I see in this picture evangelists who will tell the truth from the platform, if it shames the devil; whose word will be as good as their bond; who will realize that it is just as necessary and as much expected that an evangelist should regard sincerity and truth as his nearest and dearest friend, as for a business man to adhere to truth and the Golden Rule. They will care less for numbers and flaming reports and for four- or five-figured checks, and more for the vital things, conversion, regeneration and godly example. I see a new standard by which to judge of effectiveness and permanency in evangelistic effort. Whether we like it or no, the criterion is different, the demands, the expectations, the hopes, are all changing.

I have supreme faith in the sincerity, the honor of truth of our men who go forth as exponents of the Gospel—the only Gospel that has ever gladdened the heart of this sin-cursed world. They are preaching mightily the only prescription for human happiness. But in this vision of the future there will be a better understanding and a more accurate knowledge of cause and effect.

OUR next vision is that of more amicable agreement and amiable fellowship among evangelistic leaders and their helpers. I believe that, in cases where misunderstandings have arisen, they have not been due to wilful violations of obligations, but rather to a lack of the sense of common integrity and business discipline which is so often wanting in our spiritual leaders, who are signal successes as dispensers of the Word of God. There never was a good preacher in the world who has not been constantly cut to the heart by an ever-present sense of the fact that he is not able to live out his own teachings as well as he would like.

I see again, in this vision of the new evangelism, no stealing of helpers, no appropriations of another's sermons, even for a suggestion. There will be no disloyalty, no heart-breakings because of finer gifts bestowed on some members of the party who were more popular than others, while the less popular ones looked on.

And I see also in the vision of the coming evangelism a new satisfaction, a contentment and a peace that passeth understanding, such as can only come to those who are willing to work in the smaller fields of God's vineyard; workers who are contented with the results of their labors until God shall lead them by his Spirit into larger fields of endeavor. It is a great injustice to the smaller fields to apply to them the high-pressure methods used in the large city campaigns, and to expect attendance, converts and financial support out of all proportion to the real possibilities of the field itself. When we fall into this condemnation of the devil, we overdrive the lambs and do a permanent injury to the blessed work in which we are engaged.

Another and even more inspiring aspect of this new evangelism which presents itself is that of an evangelistic force filled with a glorious and confident optimism. It is my belief that evangelistic pessimism is more damning than gas bombs or liquid fire. Any preacher or evangelist who will go before his people while they are under such a strain as the American people are under today and preach to them a Gospel of tears and pessimism, and who will cross dark bridges over turbulent waters before he comes to them, is in the same class with the doctor who calls on a hysterical patient and himself becomes hysterical and begins to sob and moan at what he believes to be the certain approaching death of his patient.

There is still another type who is just as ill-fitted to lead, and that is the evangelist or preacher who carries his doubts and bickerings into the pulpit on Sunday and leaves his faith at his fireside, or to the quietude of his study. For such I have absolutely no forbearance. Unless our preachers and evangelists themselves catch the vision of a God-fearing, spiritualized, energized, vitalized America, and seek through a helpful Gospel to bind up the broken-hearted, to pour in the oil and wine of consolation and give to the world a radiant hope on which no shadow of doubt can rest more than one hundred million American people will pass through the deep waters of tribulation and go into a long night of sorrow uncomforted and deprived of the gracious consolation which the Gospel alone can give.

TURNING to another picture which rises before me in this vision splendid, I see a reconstructed America. I see food thieves punished and suppressed and the starving mouths fed. I see billions of dollars coming from the national depositories back into the hands of the humble tillers of the soil. I see an increased wage for the day laborer, and a dollar that will buy more meat and bread and potatoes than at any time since the war began. I see a better understanding between the captains of industry and the men who furnish the brawn to make the wheels hum and to fill the waiting cars.

From talks with men who know I learn that employment is now 121 per cent; so great is the demand for labor of all kinds that women are being put to work on railroads in place of men. The railroad offices of the Pennsylvania and other roads are being rearranged and all accommodations for company employees are being made over for women instead of for men.

God and the crops are saving America. Never before has such an acreage been planted, carefully tilled and nourished by sunshine and rain. A larger acreage will be planted next year, war or no war.

The President's Welcome to the New National Army

The White House, Washington.

To the Soldiers of the National Army:

You are undertaking a great duty. The heart of the whole country is with you. Everything that you do will be watched with the deepest interest and with the deepest solicitude not only by those who are near and dear to you but by the whole nation besides. For this great war draws us all together, makes us all comrades and brothers, as all true Americans felt themselves to be when we first made good our national independence.

The eyes of all the world will be upon you because you are in some special sense the soldiers of freedom. Let it be your pride therefore to show all men everywhere not only what good soldiers you are but also what good men you are, keeping yourselves fit and straight in everything and pure and clean through and through. Let us set for ourselves a standard so high that it will be a glory to live up to it and then let us live up to it and add a new laurel to the crown of America.

My affectionate confidence goes with you in every battle and every test. God keep and guide you!

WOODROW WILSON.

I see, too, in my vision that the days of multi-millionaires will automatically cease. This will come simply through the fact that the rich will have a new philosophy of life and conduct, and will realize that money is a means to an end and not an end in itself, and that it must be spent to be rightly enjoyed. Finances for evangelistic campaigns, through the generosity of men of wealth as well as of the common people on whom God has always depended, will be more generous than ever before. Instead of real evangelism being hindered and church life weakened and prostrated, I am confident that we are now entering upon a season of the mightiest moral and religious upheaval that the world has ever known. I have made research for myself as to the bearing that other wars in this land have had on missionary and evangelistic work. It was during a war that the first missionary ever sent out by the Presbyterian General Assembly was given his commission and the benedictions of a praying brotherhood. In the war of 1812 there were tremendous revivals of religion. During the great Civil War there came from the hearts of the people of both North and South a cry to God for the blessings of his Holy Spirit, which was answered by refreshing showers of revivals. New missionary efforts were born and missionaries were equipped; men consecrated themselves anew and, shod with the preparation of the Gospel, went forth to preach the undying love of Christ to a dying world. In this war there will come a period of spiritual reconstruction and evangelization in our churches, in which the unworthy will be eliminated and only the genuine will remain. Are ye able to drink this cup?

WE should tell the people of America not to observe an hysterical economy. That doctrine almost ruined trade in this country for a time. Men then began to discover that if no one buys from the other, then no one can pay his bills. For that reason, finances which had been liquid were congealed. The true course for Americans to follow today is not a false economy, but a resumption of all payments, of all proper buying and to withhold nothing that can be let go. In other words, I pay you so you can pay me; I buy from you so you can buy from me.

The further I go and the more I study men, the more convinced I am that the only security worth a pinch of snuff is the man himself. I value less and less any kind of contract. The white and black is not enough. If a man is a thief and starts in to beat you, he will probably accomplish his purpose. But if he have honor and at least a "fair" memory, he will do the right thing, contract or no contract. I like the old-time Kentucky way observed when I was a boy, to do things by word of mouth, and on the principle that a man's word is as good as his bond.

One more picture I see in this vision splendid, and that is of an evangelistic force with a new song, that rises above all others and, emphasizes Jesus Christ as the only Saviour of the world, and the Gospel as the only panacea for the evils that exist. Nothing else can cure the broken heart; nothing else can comfort the sad and lonely.

I talked with a famous preacher about what we should tell America now. We talked of the needs of the Red Cross, of the Liberty Bonds, and agreed that we should tell every one to join the Red Cross and to buy a bond if possible. We agreed that we should preach patriotism and we should boost the Health and Welfare Leagues, and the societies that knit socks and send soup and all kinds of provisions and comforts for the boys in camp and at the front. Then came a pause in the conversation, for it had a sense of incompleteness. It was finally suggested that, more than army, more than navy, more than bonds, more than angelic ministries, to our soldiers we should tell the world that Jesus saves.

"We have heard the joyful sound, Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
Tell to sinners all around, Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
Wake, ye islands of the sea; echo back ye ocean waves;
This our song of jubilee, Jesus saves! Jesus saves!"

Go, men, for the sake of Jesus, and preach it this year as never before. Keep the vision before you; accept it as born of love and hammered out on the anvil of experience. And next year, come and tell me if it has not helped you to bear your burdens better, and if you have not found in this something that shall let your year's work end with a sense of completeness, and glow like a flaming sun as it falls into the sea of gold, to rise serenely on another day, attended by the peace that the faithful preaching of God's ministry alone can give.

---

*Delivered at the International Association of Evangelists, Winona Lake, Ind., August 23.

Reverends
J. H. Jowett, D.D.
and
C. C. Albertson, D.D.

DAILY MEDITATION

Reverend
E. W. Caswell
and
Prof. W. H. T. Dau

Struggle's Priceless Gains

SUNDAY, September 23. Heb. 12 : 11. "*Nevertheless afterward!*" The apostle Paul is great at looking at the immediate hour in its relationship to a larger season. He never allowed any moment to act aggressively, as though it were the entire day, and he never allowed the day to usurp the throne of the year. The passing experience was only a princeling and not a king. Everything was regarded as a fragment, and not as an integer. The link was not the chain. The cloud was not the summer. Everything had its "afterward"; and only in the afterward could it be wisely interpreted. Paul refused to acknowledge the final sovereignty of the immediate hour. The hour was part of the fuller day.

And in the cultivation of his larger outlook memory had come to the apostle's aid, and had become the minister of hope and vision. Yesterday was filled with significant experiences. God's love in times past is a guarantee of golden revelation in times to come. Paul had seen the apparently adverse happening "turn out to the progress of the gospel." He had seen how the sharp harrow is related to the golden grain. He had seen how the December snow has something to do with the song of "harvest home!" And these vital fellowships between seemingly opposite things had emerged so frequently out of obscurity that it had now become the apostle's habit to expect and to look for them. "Tribulation worketh patience, and patience . . . hope." "This light affliction, which is only for a moment, worketh a more exceeding and eternal weight of glory." Out of the black carbon is to come the flashing diamond. The April showers are to bring May flowers.

In one of his letters Robertson of Brighton makes this confession: "The most valuable book I possess is a remembrance of times at which I repined, but which I now see were sent in answer to my prayer to be made a minister." The things that once seemed to him like life's bitter ironies were afterward seen to have been the vital ministries of love and grace. The apparent antagonists were answering his own prayer, and the gracious visitors came in the guise of unfriendly presences. They were God's angels but veiled! And it was only afterward that the veils were lifted, and the angels showed their faces, and they were bright with the gentle radiance of the Lord. In Christ Jesus the morrow belongs to us as well as today, and a great part of our sacred treasure lies in its unseen hands. J. H. J.

The Whole Family

MONDAY, September 24. Eph. 3 : 14, 15. "*For this cause I bow my knees unto the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, of whom the whole family in heaven and earth is named.*" As sometimes between two mountain peaks we see a vast expanse of sky, or as between rifts in a cloud at night we see the shining stars, all the brighter because of the darkness of the framework through which we see them, so here and there in the Scriptures we get glimpses into eternal meanings. Only casually in the words just quoted is it intimated to us that the human family is unbroken by death—that it is one family still, whether on earth or in heaven. "Part of the host have crossed the flood, and part are crossing now." Let us be thankful for these quite incidental gleams of light, these sudden and unexpected revelations of our inheritance with the saints in glory.

A score of years ago a gentleman wrote to a friend of his who had just lost his wife: "I am thinking of you in your loneliness. There was a time when I too was bereaved. The joy of my life was suddenly withdrawn, and torrents of sorrow overflowed my soul. Then it was I came to be a guest at your house. One night, after you and your family had retired, I found it impossible to sleep. Dressing myself, I walked out upon the lawn, and spent an hour or more at midnight. In the yard I saw a beautiful tree, a great Norway maple, stately and tall as an elm, and very rich with foliage. Yet I did not see all the tree, since half of it at least was in the shadow. I saw only that part of it upon which the moon shone. Then the thought suddenly occurred to me that the other part of the tree, the part that was in the shadow, was as truly a part of the tree as that I saw. And somehow, from my memory of Scripture, there came to me a sentence which vastly comforted my heart. The sentence was this, an incomplete one, and yet perfectly adapted to my need at the time: 'The whole family on earth and in heaven.' I remembered then what I had forgotten, that she who had gone out of my sight was still mine—that the family was still complete, though a portion of the family had gone into the shadow."

This is what Christian faith makes of death. It delivers us from hopeless fear into the liberty of the resurrection hope, and our souls move up into the joy of life triumphant and of love enthroned. C. C. A.

Subjugation of Self

TUESDAY, September 25. Gal. 5 : 24. "*They that are Christ's have crucified the flesh with the affections and lusts.*" The fifth chapter of Galatians begins with an appeal to Christians to recognize their evangelical liberty and make full use of it. The spirit of Christ that is in them cannot submit to that legalism which perverse teachers sought to foist upon the Galatians. However, liberty is not license. The Gospel of the forgiveness of sin for Christ's sake is not intended as a downy pillow for the old Adam in us: we cannot refresh our guilty hearts with the consolations of the Gospel and at the same time indulge the flesh in its sinful propensities. The liberty with which Christ has made us free is a liberty not only from the guilt but also from the power and dominion of sin. Wherever the blessed conviction, "God has pardoned me!" is truly alive in a sinner's heart, it acts as a constant and powerful restraint upon the natural inclination to sin which is ever present even in Christians. When men remember the awful price that had to be paid for their redemption, when they contemplate the agony of the Son of God on the cross, they do not find sinning easy. From a living faith in Christ and the atonement which he wrought for the sins of the world there springs a loyal devotion to him. Christ is recognized as the relentless enemy of sin, and allegiance to him embraces the duty of battling against every form of sinning. W. H. T. D.

The Death of Self

WEDNESDAY, September 26. Col. 3 : 3. "*For ye are dead, and your life is hid with Christ in God.*" Christ died once for all, but we die daily to self, sin and the world. Crucified with Christ, Paul said, "I live, yet not I, but Christ liveth in me." As nature, after the death of winter, bursts forth into the glory of springtime, so we die to live, suffer to reign, that we may grow up into Christ. This life is our winter, full of storms, trials, frosts, pain and conflict; but the life to come is full of beauty beyond our fondest hopes.

Here we die to the love of gold, honor, fame, sinful pleasure; we suffer the loss of all these things that we may win Christ. He is the lofty ideal that lures us. How low and empty are the ideals of earth, such as fashions, feasting, splendid homes and equipage, leisure, pleasure and self-gratification! At the last they are crushed baubles.

It may seem a dream to the blinded soul, but it is a glorious reality to the eyes of faith. We here realize our citizenship of an everlasting kingdom; we possess riches which the unrepentant soul cannot count. He lives for that to which we are dead. He has nothing left but the worm that dieth not. "Reckon ye yourselves therefore dead indeed unto sin and alive unto God"; "for out of the womb of death eternal life is born." The death of self is therefore a glorious achievement, for it is the golden pathway to the only real life. Our cry should be, "Let me die to the world of sin, be buried with Christ; let me feel his resurrection power, bringing my heart into new life and union with him forever." E. W. C.

Alive for Evermore

THURSDAY, September 27. Rev. 1 : 18. "*I am he that liveth, and was dead; and, behold, I am alive for evermore. Amen; and have the keys of hell and of death.*" He who spoke these words is the same who had said, more than sixty years before, "Lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world." We must not forget that in his lifetime he claimed to be superior to death, and that immediately after he was indubitably dead, his disciples believed he was alive. If he was alive forty days after his death, or four years after, or forty years after, it is easy to believe he is alive eighteen hundred years after his death. When Rufus Choate was sailing for Europe, in ill health, a friend, meaning to encourage him, said, "You will be here a year from now." He replied, "Yes, and a hundred years from now." The great advocate meant to say he had written his name on the roll of earthly immortality. When Jesus promised to be alive after his death he meant much more than that. To be sure, even if Jesus did not rise from the dead, and even if he be not alive now, there is a sense in which he lives in historic influence as no other character does. But he meant more, if words have any meaning. And his promise is not unsupported.

Influence is an inadequate word to represent the life of Christ in the world in all ages since the Incarnation. His is the power of a vital, persistent and unconquerable Personality. Not only are the words he spoke spirit and life, but his spirit is life-giving, and nothing gives life that is not itself alive. C. C. A.

The Atheist

FRIDAY, September 28. Ps. 14 : 1. "*The fool hath said in his heart, There is no God. They are corrupt; they have done abominable works; there is none that doeth good.*" The Spirit of revelation here draws aside the veil of secrecy by which some men tried to hide certain thoughts of their hearts from others. Atheism, it seems, was not boldly and publicly avowed in David's days as it is in ours by some who think themselves wiser than the rest. Modern atheism loves to parade as the highest achievement of the human mind in the matter of religion. The "scientific conscience" of enlightened men in our day, we are told, absolutely forbids their acceptance of the old-fashioned belief in a personal God. Formerly men seem to have been ashamed to let others know that they had discarded the belief in a God; they whispered their horrible notion to themselves; they wished that there might be no God and proceeded to persuade themselves that there was no God. The reason for their pitiable infatuation is found in their conduct: they live a life that is a continuous contradiction of God. Their conduct is evidence that they have dethroned God in their hearts. They act as if there were no God who will call them to account. In such a case it is an easy matter for a person to embrace infidel tenets.

It is remarkable, too, that David speaks of the human corruption which leads to atheism, yea, which is the evidence of the practical atheism of every wrongdoer, as a universal thing. No person is by nature better than his fellows; no person is naturally immune from atheism in some form. It is only by the grace which pardons man's guilt and reclaims him from his iniquities that a person is preserved from the insinuating folly of atheism. Whoever has found the true God in Jesus Christ, who loved us and gave himself for us, is not afraid to acknowledge that there is a God. "This is life eternal, that they might know thee, the only true God, and Jesus Christ, whom thou has sent." (John 17 : 3.) W. H. T. D.

The Vision of Nations

SATURDAY, September 29. Deut. 32 : 1, 3, 4.

"Give ear, O ye heavens.
Hear O earth, the words of my mouth.
I will publish the name of the Lord:
Ascribe greatness unto our God.
He is the rock, his work is perfect.
Just and right is he, a God of truth."

Moses' final writing was a heavenly inspired song. It reminded Israel, after his departure, of the way God had led them and of the unchangeable principles of truth and justice, the supremacy of law, and obedience to the Law-Giver and Life-Giver.

Almighty God is here pictured as the moral ruler of the universe, with all nations of the earth subject to his will. This song was no doubt a portion of the inspiration in the hearts of the Pilgrim fathers who founded our Republic on the Rock of Ages, proclaiming liberty, freedom, equality and inalienable rights to all the people.

Nations who forget God and their true relationship to each other perish in war or crumble early in the dust of centuries.

No nation can safely become neutral regarding the great moral principles of Holy Scripture. Some have in the past asserted that there is no God but nature, no future beyond death, while others have said, "Might is right"; that neither God, man nor the devil have any individual personality or accountability. Meroz was cursed not for aiding the enemy directly, but because he did not come up to the help of the Lord against the mighty. The fig tree was blasted, not because it was baneful, but because it was barren.

The nations of wider vision behold, as Moses did, beyond the narrow horizon of the present earthly Canaan, out into the infinite spaces, an everlasting country. If the pillar of fire and cloud of the personal presence of God is followed, we shall lead other nations out of the hell of war, of bigotry, superstition and paganism, into the uplands of enlightenment and universal peace. E. W. C.

OUR · EDITORIAL · FORUM

President OTTO KOENIG · *Managing Editor* GEORGE H. SANDISON · *Secretary* THEODORE WATERS

The Door Still Open

AMID the excitement of our own affairs on this side of the world, it is not surprising that some are liable to err in judgment of conditions at a distance. This seems to have been the case with a considerable portion of the American press in its estimate of Europe's attitude on the Pope's peace note, and especially with regard to the American reply. Now, however, there is a tendency on the part of our leading dailies toward reversal of judgment, since they are beginning to learn that the President in his letter to Pope Benedict did not, after all, close the door to peace negotiations, nor put up an effectual barrier to all discussion on that subject, as they at first believed. They are now rather disposed to regard the American note as more calculated to advance the cause of peace than otherwise.

As up to this writing there has been no authoritative information from Berlin which would give any indication as to what is tô be expected from that quarter, opinions from other sources concerning Germany's attitude must be taken for what they are worth. Such opinions may prove to be mere conjecture, or they may be a genuine foreshadowing of approaching German democratization. This will be strictly in line with the conviction expressed by the prominent Vienna journal the *Zeit*, at the time of Von Hollweg's retirement, when it declared that the German people believed "that the road to peace lies through political freedom."

That the fact of this growing sentiment in both Germany and Austria was in the mind of the President when he wrote his reply to the Pope, is now evident. His declaration in the note that "the will and purpose of the German people themselves" must be represented when peace finally comes, is clearly to be interpreted as meaning that the government should be one that is responsible to the Reichstag as the representatives of the German people.

But if the President's note has been misinterpreted at home, it has not been misunderstood by the two leading Central Powers. The New York *Staats-Zeitung* takes the view of the Vienna journal already quoted, in declaring, as it did in a recent issue, that it is desirable that Germany should come "into harmony with the political convictions of the advanced nations." In other words, that it should become democratized to the extent of having a thoroughly representative government.

It is in this light, and no other, that we must interpret the President's note. It points out the opportunity for "a democratized Germany to be the peace-bringer" if it will. There is nothing cryptic about it.

Her Home and Child

A POPULAR soprano has given up a successful vaudeville career for motherhood and the home. "Don't let's talk about art," she said as she prepared for her final appearance. "What's art, compared to the home? I have a home and a baby. Applause is mine today; tomorrow it goes to somebody else. But my home and my baby are mine indeed, and they are the things worth while in life."

A wise head and a true heart!

The woman who has a home and a baby has her career cut out for her by the Almighty. She has the true gold, and can well afford to give up for it the glistening tinsel.

It must seem fine to a talented woman to be able to sway the feelings of vast audiences with her song. But it must be infinitely finer for her to soothe her own little one to sleep with a lullaby. Ripples and roars of applause must be sweet. But the lispings of a woman's own child must be immeasurably sweeter.

True, there is place on the stage and in business and in the professions for women. Hundreds of thousands of them in this country are making good in public life, as teachers, stenographers, nurses, clerks, doctors, and even lawyers. And none would bar or hinder them. They are faithfully and efficiently performing noble service to humanity.

But few of these have homes and babies. The woman who has these and properly cherishes them need have no envy of her more strenuous and seemingly more brilliant sisters. Hers is the jewel of great price. She may think sometimes that life is dull and drudging. But so do the others, far oftener perhaps than she. So, alas! do all of us.

But if there is anything that, more than all else merely human, lifts us in this life to true purposes, sets us in tune with the infinite, and gives us foretaste of heaven, it is that little corner in creation we call home.

The woman with a ribboned and scented dog hugged to her heart may imagine she knows love. The woman living in the elegantly appointed hotel may think she knows luxury.

The woman who has no cares may think she knows happiness.

But the woman in her own home, with her own child at her breast, knows all these, and knows them better than all the others do.

The home may be humble, but it is her home.

The child may be a care, but it is her child.

And in all the ages since woman was created for motherhood, woman nature has not changed in this respect one whit.

One of the greatest crimes possible against mankind is committed when a home is broken up by outside forces. Lives torn loose from accustomed moorings and without chart or compass are set adrift upon an unknown, cruel sea. The sea is black with rotting hulks broken in the sundering of family ties and the crushing of the sweet influences of home.

The Interpreter's House

IN these days of insecure wealth and crumbling fortunes, one cannot but be struck with the timeliness and force of the old Biblical warnings against putting our trust in riches. They take wings and fly away; they vanish in a night; they rust and corrupt; they are the prey of the plunderer; they are of value only as we use them rightly.

In Bunyan's beautiful story, when the Pilgrims were being shown through the Interpreter's House, they came into a chamber where there was a man "who could look no way but downward," busily at work raking to himself straws, small sticks and the dirt of the floor. So intent was he on this task that he gave no heed to the visitors, and was apparently blind to the presence of a Hand that held above his head, and quite within reach, a glittering crown of gold, which he could easily have had for the taking. Like the man with the rake, many of us have been so intent on the accumulation of worldly riches that we have forgotten "the riches that perish not."

We are living in the Interpreter's House today, where character, individual and national, is being sifted out. Great fortunes have been heaped together, and these are now to be largely conscripted—taken for fuel to keep up the world-conflict. The same sifting process is going on in all the nations, and began in many of them long ago. The hoarded treasures of monarchs, no less than those of the rich civilians, are being used to feed the conflagration.

The only wealth that is imperishable is that of character. Pure, kindly, generous thoughts, good deeds, noble ideals, unselfish sacrifice—these dignify life and bring peace and happiness to the soul. They are the spiritual treasures that are safe and enduring.

The Misfits in Life

A ONE-LEGGED man is attracting attention by walking across the continent. Another misdirected genius claims to be the champion one-armed wrestler of the world.

The misfits of men and their occupations might be numbered into the millions. The very commonness of these is their protection against popular remark. It is only the rare man that has found his right place who excites comment.

It is said that when a hungry Indian goes hunting he kills the first thing he sees, if it is only a crow. Then if he kills a duck he throws away the crow, and if he gets a deer he throws away the duck. How many men are like the Indian in selecting their purposes and pursuits in life!

The gravest problem any man has to solve in life is that of selecting his occupation. And it is the problem before which man is the most helpless. Few are able to analyze and estimate their own abilities or even correctly to test their own inclinations.

It is perhaps absolutely true that there is no one born into the world, however poorly equipped, who has not some place awaiting him in which he might be a complete success. But how is he to find that place? How is he to recognize it even if by chance he should stumble upon it? This gravest of problems gets the least practical attention. The universities teach a young man everything but what to do with what they give him. Circumstance decides for most, and we are its slaves ever after. We may drop the crow when we get the duck and drop the duck if we get the deer, but we never know but that there might be still better game awaiting us.

The occupational training movement in some of the public schools is beginning to make good. It is a movement that promises incalculable results.

The Bird on the Hat

IT is a baffling psychological mystery why woman wants a bird on her hat.

It is a confession, carried aloft like a banner, that she needs unnatural aids to make her beautiful. For the bird adorns the woman; no woman adorns a bird.

To refined minds, the woman is prettier without the bird; to all minds, the bird is prettier without the woman.

The bird on the woman's hat is a mark of murder the most cruel and heartless that the mind can conceive. And it is a mark of even more than that. It is a constant reminder that the vanity of woman can ruthlessly throttle the sweetest music that ever kissed the soul, enslave the most perfect type of freedom, mar the purest thing of beauty in the world, and can then place the evidence of her heartless crimes above her brow and ask us to look and think her more beautiful!

Is it, then, to be wondered at that humanity has sickened of it, and is saying, through the law and the game wardens, that the song-birds shall stay where God put them—in the fields and the woods?

There, in their native element, the song-birds are our first and sweetest inspiration. They taught mankind his first note in music and gave him his first dream of liberty. They are the greatest optimists in all the world, teaching always cheer and hope. They croak no melancholy dirges, but sing only songs of love and praise. They bring into our hearts nothing but brightness, and drive from us naught but gloom.

And let them stay where God put them—in the brightness of the fields, in the deeps of the woods, and in the brightness and the deeps of human souls.

"Entire Integrity and Loyalty"

LOYAL support to every measure that will strengthen and sustain our nation in the war does not necessarily involve personal hatred, abuse and persecution of the German people living among us.

President Wilson has felt it necessary to utter a true and timely rebuke to that psuedo-patriotism which preaches hatred and abuse. "I have been made aware from various sources," writes the President, "of the unfortunate position in which a very large number of our loyal fellow citizens are placed because of their German origin or affiliations. I am sure that they need no further assurance from me of my confidence in the entire integrity and loyalty of the great body of our citizens of German blood. You know that not only once but many times in my public addresses I have expressed this confidence."

The pettiness of attitude which the President thus rebukes has nothing to do with true patriotism. The President himself had previously made it clear that the war is against German autocracy and not against the German people. Certainly it is not a war upon the German people of our own country.

The great body of Germans among us are placed in a most trying position. Their position is but one of the many evils of war for which they are not at all responsible, but for which they nevertheless suffer. It is not in keeping with the American spirit of fair play that their sufferings be accentuated by wanton cruelty. And it is to be said to the credit of our country that it is not the native-born Americans who are at fault. The true American has an innate sense of chivalry that extends even to a foe in battle and a of feeling tolerance for unfortunates at home.

Before this war began we Americans felt that we knew the German people living among us, and they had a warm place in our hearts. We had good opportunities for knowing them, and we found them to be in every way rational, honorable, kind-hearted and considerate. They were good neighbors, good citizens. We freely admitted that they were contributing enormously to the progress, prosperity and social, moral and religious character of our common country.

It is inconceivable that any people should suddenly degenerate into barbarians and moral imbeciles. The Germans among us are still what we knew them to be. The idea that our former quiet and kindly German neighbors have become demented and demoniacal is acceptable only to feeble minds. Truth has a poor chance in war time.

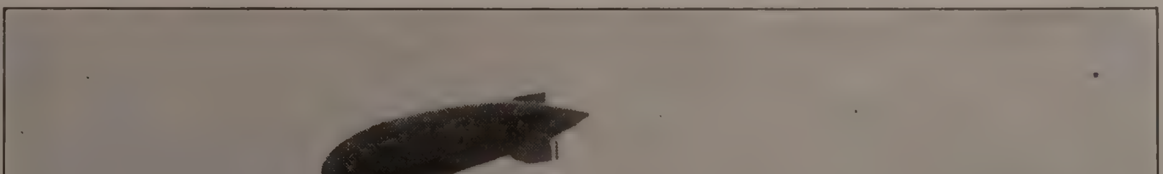
That there are obnoxious braggart Germans among us is true, but they are not representative. There are German spies here, no doubt, for there are spies of all kinds everywhere in war. But the great body of our German neighbors are neither braggarts nor spies, but so keenly intent upon nothing as keeping out of the troubles that encompass them.

THE BIBLE and NEWSPAPER

Conducted By FERDINAND C. IGLEHART D.D.

Shade Tree Grows Lilacs

THERE are shade-trees on which lilacs grow; not a new variety of lilacs, but the same deliciously fragrant old-fashioned ones that used to bloom in the dooryard of the farmhouse whose memory is precious to so many old people today. Huge shade-trees covered with lilac blossoms will be familiar sights at Glen Ellyn, Illinois, if the recent discovery of Dr. Frank Johnson, village forester, proves practical on a large scale. Dr. Johnson announced that after a long series of experiments he had at last succeeded in budding lilacs to a common variety of shade tree. He refuses for the present to tell which variety, but exhibited a sprig with a lilac bud grafted to it. "I can cover an entire tree with lilac blossoms," he asserted, "and ordinary varieties of bugs will stay away from it because the blossoms are so bitter. Six trees so budded will blossom next spring at Glen Ellyn." It is to be hoped that the experiment will be successful. Who would not like to sit under the shade of a forest tree full of lilac bloom mingling its purple with the green, the sweet perfume breathed from among the leaves that make the shade? Then if it shall be proven that the flowers drive away the insects from the trees, what a beneficent discovery it will be! In this there would be beauty combined with utility. The Almighty in building a house for himself gave orders that there should be strong pillars for support, but directed that they should be beautifully decorated with the artist's chisel. The sturdy qualities of manhood and womanhood that hold up character are to be decorated with the gentle Christian graces. The art of grafting one plant into another was known in olden times. The apostle uses the custom to teach the lesson that we are grafted into Christ, and grow beautiful blossoms and delicious fruit from his life, as the olive branch grafted in the tree bears good fruit. The thought is thus expressed: "*The branches were broken off, that I might be grafted in.*" (*Rom. 11 : 19.*)



Dirigible Balloon's Successful Trial

RECENTLY there was an official trial of the first of the nine dirigible balloons which the Goodyear Tire & Rubber Company was commissioned, several months ago, to build for the United States Navy, to be used in coast and harbor patrol duty. On the trial flights, just held, which were witnessed by official representatives from the United States Navy Department, every contract requirement was attained and comfortably exceeded. These tests covered speed, endurance, altitude, quick ascent and rapid descent. Just now when airplane performances are claiming the lion's share of public attention, we believe that the American people will be interested to know that the Navy Department has not limited our aerial forces to one kind of equipment, but has taken steps to provide itself with dirigible balloons of the "Blimp" type, which have accomplished such wonderful results abroad. Congress authorized the expenditure of $640,000,000 for a navy of the air. It is reported from Washington that by ordering aircraft in great numbers the Aircraft Production Board has reduced the cost of machines one-half, and there is the possibility of a still greater reduction. Peace is more likely to be secured through the instrumentality of American warships than through any other. It is believed that an air navy large enough and equipped with strong American young men will be able to defeat the enemy's airships over the submarine base, destroy those shelters and abate the undersea menace. Something more than half a billion dollars will provide the finest fleet in existence, and the best fliers and finest fighting men to man it. If the war is to be determined in the air, then let us fill the sky with airships thick as blackbirds and secure a swift victory and a speedy peace. The young men of Europe are dead, and there is weeping in every home, and the common people of the world are longing and praying that God in his providence may so direct that there shall be a settlement of the conflict, honorable and acceptable to all, that will insure a lasting world peace, and that our precious sons who have so loyally offered themselves may return to their families and to the arts of peace. In the spiritual realm man has feet to walk and wings to fly. The divine endowment necessary for spiritual flight is thus mentioned: "*They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings as eagles; they shall run, and not be weary; and they shall walk, and not faint.*" (*Isa. 40 : 31.*)

School Children Save $250,000

CHILDREN under eighteen years of age have on deposit in the 180 savings banks connected with the public schools of New York City the immense sum of $250,000. It is as necessary to teach the children the value of money and the importance of saving it for good uses as it is to teach them to read and write and spell, to add and subtract, to multiply and divide. The school teacher should take great pains, however, to caution the child against the danger of getting money for the money's sake, and laying it away simply for the satisfaction of having it. The class should be taught that money represents brains, labor, behavior, economy, and that it should be used for the necessaries, even luxuries of life, to bless others, to build up the kingdom of God, and for a seasonable provision for a rainy day. The tiny individual savings of the school banks remind us of Christ's lesson of economy in small things: "*Gather up the fragments that remain, that nothing be lost.*" (*John 6 : 12.*)

Cotton Crop $2,000,000,000

IN the opinion of Charles H. Markham, president of the Illinois Central, the new cotton crop has a value of $2,000,000,000. Returning from a tour of the South, President Markham said: "The South was never more prosperous, and conditions point to another banner year. The value of the cotton crop last year amounted to $1,500,000,000. This year the value will be $2,000,000,000. The crop will equal last year's, which was a little below the average. It might be called a medium crop with high prices. Sugar, rice, tobacco and corn are all good crops with good prices. Sugar is selling for double what it did three years ago. Cars are moving freer and there will be no serious trouble moving crops this fall. The old South was great; the New South is a greater empire. In its agricultural products, its mining and manufacturing and commerce, its industry, its thrift, its high moral standards and its splendid civilization it is making great progress and marching with the North to the highest national prosperity. Good crops are thus used by Christ as a symbol of a fruitful spiritual harvest: "*And others fell on good ground, and sprang up and bare fruit a hundredfold.*" (*Luke 8 : 8.*)

Russian Museum Robbed

BY a telegram from Petrograd it is learned that art treasures and pictures valued at 5,000,000 rubles have been stolen from the great historical museum of the late Grand Duke Michael Nicholaievitch. A painting by Corregio, valued at $250,000, was taken. Early this month six armed robbers stole silver statues and antiques valued at $750,000 from the Senate building. It is a mean thing to break into a residence and take away jewelry and money, to blow open the bank safe and carry off the bags of gold; but these thefts are not so mean as that of the robbers who stole the art treasures and the immortal work of the painter from the museum—things so precious that no money can compensate their loss. It is hoped they may be found and returned to their place, and that the thieves may be punished. The peril to earthly treasures is employed in Christ's Sermon on the Mount to teach the necessity of laying up mental and spiritual riches, which cannot be corrupted by time nor carried away by the robber: "*Lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt, and where thieves do not break through nor steal.*" (*Matt. 6 : 20.*)

Wheat Gambling Stopped

WHEAT futures passed from the Board of Trade in Chicago on August 25, when the closing gong sounded, probably for the period of the war. It might be a good idea to let the futures stay in the past for good. Gambling in the idea of grain in the future, instead of dealing with the actual grain itself, is a sin that has not at all been confined to Chicago. The man who gambles on cards, dice, wheels or chips is branded as a criminal and put behind the bars when convicted. But the one who gambles in wheat he never saw and never will see, which he never owned and never will own, has been considered the keen grain operator. In serious war-time, when bread is so necessary, it was found wise to put an end to the folly and fraud of "future" wheat gambling. What is needed and is generally found in business life is the standard of integrity recognized in the selection of the first deacons: "*Look ye out among you seven men of honest report, full of the Holy Ghost and wisdom.*" (*Acts. 6 : 3.*)

A WEEK IN THE WORLD'S NEWS

The waterfront at Riga, Russian port captured by the German army in its drive toward Petrograd. Riga may become the base of German operations against Russian naval establishments at Reval and Kronstadt

Gen. Radko Dimitrieff, commander of the Russian army that gave up Riga

"GOOD-BY BOYS, AND GOD BLESS YOU." Twenty-five thousand boys in khaki marched down Fifth Avenue in New York City on August 30, under a low-hung, murky sky that finally soaked them with copious showers. In battle array they marched with bayonets fixed, with wagon trains loaded, and more than two million people lined the city's most magnificent street to bid them farewell and godspeed. Across the avenue swung a banner, and it bore the message of the city, of every swelling heart in all the throng, "Good-by boys, and God bless you."

The marchers were the men of the recently organized Twenty-seventh Division, U. S. A., formerly National Guardsmen of the Empire State. They were scheduled to leave in a few days for a training camp in the South, there to be prepared for an early start to the battle-scarred fields of France, where the fight rages for world democracy. Most of the regiments had been recruited in the Greater City itself.

The watchers were first the mothers and fathers and wives and sisters and sweethearts and friends and boys and girls of the marching men. They wore a special badge which won for them, as their accepted right, the foremost places on the curb, on the stoops of many a mansion, and in many a window usually given up to merchandising. Back of them in surging ranks the general public stood and craned its neck and waved its arms, and cheered now and then, and did its part in the greetings of farewell. But in the crowd and in places of honor in the stands appeared also uniforms of blue, and under the blue coats beat understandingly the hearts of men who had marched forth in the sixties to save the Union, many of them in these same regiments again marshaled to the colors.

And how they marched! From upper Central Park to the Washington Arch, five miles, with swinging stride, in perfect lines, their faces lighted with the fervor of those who face danger for an ideal and face it fearlessly, yet with the flickering smile that marks the young American unafraid. With roar of drum and blare of trumpet, to stirring tunes and popular airs they marched steadily onward. And the crowd? It cheered now and then; it waved saluting handkerchiefs at times; it applauded certain popular units of the division; but mostly it was a solemn crowd and many a cheer was stopped by a rising lump that closed the throat, while many a handkerchief had surreptitious business about the corners of its owner's eyes, and many a flag was waved by a hand that felt still the parting clasp of one who might be marching for the last time at home.

AND then, on September 4, New York and nearly every city in the country again stood to do homage to marching men, as the men of the new National Army passed in review before the citizens whose battles they had been called to fight. In Philadelphia this review was held on September 1, 35,000 men marching past the cradle of Liberty. Here there was little khaki; only a few reserve officers and Regular Army men to direct the march; but the lines of men in citizen's clothes marched as steadily, with as sure a step—if with a slightly less perfect alignment—marched as bravely as the guardsmen of the previous parade. Again the watching millions cheered openly and wept secretly. Again the nation bade a brave farewell to its sons, to the sons of its heart; going forth to lay their futures, their hopes, their lives, perchance, upon the altar of liberty; going forth to prove to the world that men can still die for the right; that liberty, bought at such a fearful price, defended in the sixties at such a terrible cost, lacks no champions in this day.

All On the Platter

A WEEK ago Dr. W. H. Vail told us how to eat. Next week Dr. Vail tells us what to eat—and he knows.

"The Witness" is a gripping story. We are violating no confidence in telling you that next week Courtland meets Rev. John Burns, a real man and minister, who he suspects may know the "Presence."

Frank Carpenter has found out a great deal about cotton and the processes by which it becomes clothes. He tells us next week some of the things he knows about it.

"Following Jesus" is the sermon message next week, brought by the Rev. Richard Braunstein, a most eloquent Methodist minister.

We promised that "The Mountain Peaks of Prophecy" would be followed by further articles by Dr. Gray. A letter just received gives the titles of these as follows: "What Does the Bible Teach About Russia?" "What Does the Bible Teach about the Restoration of Babylon?" "The Millennium, What, When and Where?" "The Present War and Coming Events."

In Washington the President, the Cabinet, members of the Congress and of the diplomatic corps marching on foot, led the men of the new legions, and Pennsylvania Avenue was once more pressed by the feet of citizen soldiers, not marching homeward as victors, but marching forward to the victory of democracy. Then on September 5 to 10 the first men reached the sixteen great cantonments, where the chosen citizens are to be made into soldiers and built into an army.

SENATE GOES EASY. The Senate by varying votes rejected all amendments to the revised war profit section of the Finance Committee's War Revenue Bill and finally adopted by 72 to 7, the graduated war profit tax proposed by the committee. These rates, it is estimated, will take about $1,286,000,000, or about one-third this year's excess profits. It is expected that the total revenue produced by the taxes carried in the bill will be in the neighborhood of $2,522,000,000. The bill passed the Senate September 10, and was sent to conference.

ON THE TRAIL OF TREASON. Federal agents, acting on the same minute by a prearranged schedule, on September 5 raided offices throughout the country of the I. W. W., arresting a number of leaders and taking several tons of printed matter and records which were taken before Federal Grand Juries. The National headquarters of the Socialist Party at Chicago were also raided. The Department of Justice charges that the I. W. W. was planning a nation-wide destruction of growing crops and timber. The organization is also charged with responsibility for trouble in the copper mines and the lumber regions, where its activities are looked upon as being undertaken with the intent of hindering the government in the prosecution of the war.

THE FIVE-CENT LOAF. The United States Grain Corporation, acting for the National Food Administration, entered the wheat market on September 4, putting a stop to sales above the government price of $2.20 per bushel. Mr. Hoover claims that it will be possible to sell a loaf of bread for five cents, but that this price can only be made to those who carry it away. The sugar interests of the country on September 5 were reported as completing arrangements by which the National Food Administration would control all imports of raw sugar. Arrangements are being made with Cuban producers to fix the price of Cuban sugar for the year. Dr. Garfield of the Food Administration stated on September 5 that he would exert every effort to see that the public benefited directly from the government control of prices, and that the coal supply of the country would be distributed equitably.

LABOR, LOYAL AND OTHERWISE. Two conventions were called to meet at Minneapolis on September 5. One was arranged by the People's Council of America for Democracy and Peace representing certain elements of the labor movement, a few groups of Socialists and pacifists, most of whom had been associated together before the war in peace efforts which had brought them somewhat under suspicion of German influence. In order to show that the People's Convention did not truly represent the labor movement, Samuel Gompers, in company with other labor leaders and prominent citizens, organized a big Loyalty Conference under the auspices of the American Alliance for Labor and Democracy to meet in Minneapolis on the same day on which the other convention was called. Both conventions expected to parade. Fearing violence if both conventions met, Governor Burnquist of Minnesota forbade the meeting of the People's Council's Convention within the state. The organization was then offered an opportunity to meet in North Dakota, but chose Hudson, Wis., as being nearer the original meeting-place. Being turned out of Hudson, they considered Milwaukee, but the governor of Wisconsin followed the lead of the governor of Minnesota and barred them out.

Continued on page 996

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly by The Christian Herald, at the Bible House, Fourth Avenue, 8th and 9th Sts., New York City. The Officers are: Otto Koenig, President and Treasurer, Bible House, N. Y. City; Geo. H. Sandison, Vice President, Bible House, N.Y. City; Theodore Waters, Secretary, Bible House, N. Y. City.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, $2.00 a year in advance. Remittances should be made in the safest manner available. Make checks and money orders payable to The Christian Herald.

FOREIGN POSTAGE.—For copies mailed outside the United States, Canada and Mexico, add one dollar a year to subscription price.

CHANGE OF DATE.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

EXPIRATION OF SUBSCRIPTION.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS.—It requires *three weeks'* time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

LETTERS should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at Post Office, New York, as Second-class Matter
Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

A New Party Springs Up from the People

Hon. John M. Baer, Sent to Congress by the Nonpartisan League in North Dakota, Tells of This Sweeping Farmers' Movement

Hon. John M. Baer

As a newly elected congressman from the First District of North Dakota, I am confronted with unusual responsibilities. I have been chosen to represent a congressional district in which the voters have declared their independence of the leaders of the old political parties and have launched boldly into the open forum to consider impartially the problems and better understand the truths that concern the social, political and business relations of the plain people.

No secrets are to be concealed; consequently we have no secrets. In North Dakota we have abandoned the practice of allowing others to think for us; therefore I must express, so far as I am able, the thoughts of the people whom I have the honor to represent.

As I am not a "native son" of North Dakota, my residence in that state may be considered an accident of fortune; nevertheless my election to Congress as the deliberate choice of the plain people was no accident. I do not flatter myself that their choice was merely personal. On the contrary, it was impersonal. The campaign was made on a program which the voters themselves had planned.

Most of us in North Dakota are farmers. Our principal industry is the production in immense quantities of foods and food materials.

In the early history of the state it was natural—even necessary—for the farmers to devote all of their time to the initial work of preparing the land for production, to the erection of proper buildings, to procuring the necessary machinery and implements with which to work, to raising live stock for the farm and frequently for market as well; but the growing of crops for market was the big thing for which all these other preparations were made, and therefore it figured as the most important.

As the state was exceedingly productive and the people thrifty we had much to sell, and desired to buy all the necessaries which we did not produce. For years we gave no detailed consideration to buying and selling advantageously, nor to the public affairs of the state. When we sold, we had the worst of the deal. When we bought, we were given the worst of the deal. Our return for taxes paid was nil. In this way things continued for many years.

In the meantime, the political leaders and "Big Business" built up a machine exclusively for their joint selfish interests, and worked day and night to achieve their own ends, with absolute disregard of the producers' interest. Consequently, grafting became bolder and bolder in every public movement which required taxation. In our private affairs, whenever we were forced to deal with "Big Business" we were outrageously robbed. Numerous millionaires rose from poverty to wealth on what was stolen from the farmers.

This exploitation became so bold that the leaders of the game finally placed themselves in the attitude of defying us to attempt to improve matters. Not only were our financial interests at stake, but we saw that our intelligence and resolution were actually insulted and challenged.

The leaders in the political parties had only helped to rob us. I need not dwell upon the methods employed by "Big Business" and political leaders to fleece the public. Those methods are the same everywhere and are too well known to require explanation. What was to be done? That was the question.

All the conditions were right for concerted action. Our people were intelligent and energetic. Our interests were mutual, and we required only cooperation among ourselves to save that of which the political leaders and "Big Business" were robbing us.

Under the guidance of A. C. Townley and a few able assistants, we began to organize. Two years ago we formed the Nonpartisan League, and in the first election we swept the state clear of many political grafters. We elected a people's Governor. Good results developed immediately but there were still "hold-overs"—state senators—in office, who blocked progress in many instances. This difficulty, however, will be overcome in the next election.

Individual states can provide local reform only. The main political and economic difficulties are national in their scope. The fact that these difficulties are acute makes the people at large alert to any reform movement that promises success. Therefore, when it was observed that the Nonpartisan League in North Dakota was actually achieving results, the demand arose that its scope should be made national, and the League accordingly enlarged to meet the public demand.

The sudden death of the late Congressman Henry T. Helgesen created a vacancy in the North Dakota contingent in Congress. For some time no nominations were made to fill the vacancy, and during that time the idea of aspiring to the position never occurred to me. My nomination by the League came as a complete surprise.

Under ordinary conditions the League's candidate was sure to be elected, but under existing war conditions a new issue was raised which involved the conduct and purposes of our nation in relation to the war. This problem had formed no part of the League's original platform; nevertheless, when the emergency arose, the League was ready with definitely outlined purposes in relation to the war.

Stated in general terms, the League advocates the conscription of war profits and of "swollen fortunes" to pay the entire cost of our share of the war.

The League sees no justice in the conscription of men to be slaughtered in war, while at the same time the existing Administration proposes to return in full to the original possessors the money and property required to prosecute the war.

This war issue figured largely in my election campaign, on the basis that in many respects the Administration is following a mistaken policy in the conduct of the war. On that issue I carried the First District of North Dakota with a majority over the combined votes of my six opponents. The Administration candidate received only 3,300 votes out of a total cast of 28,000.

The people of my district are loyal and patriotic and stand firmly for the principles that gave birth to the American flag. They believe in true democracy.

They know that the people of this nation are entitled to complete information on the purposes of our entry into the war; and that those purposes should be primarily for the United States, and consistent with the rights of universal humanity. John M. Baer.

Mr. Rubincam's Son Wore His Neōlin Soles *Eight* Months—His Leather Soles Five Weeks

Neōlin Soles last noticeably longer than sole-leather. Often twice longer. And frequently longer than that. Of ourselves we would hesitate to make such claims.

But many letters from men-wearers show that there is no sole-wear quite like Neōlin sole-wear. Letters from women-wearers show the same thing, too. And to the scuffling, pounding, sliding kiddies Neōlin gives the same unequalled super-wear. Here is a letter which tells of even a six times greater wear for Neōlin Soles over leather soles:—

The National Petroleum Corporation

Denver, Colo., April 18, 1917

Gentlemen:—

"I have a boy who was fifteen years old in February. He is a 'regular' boy. He is a Boy Scout, indulges in hikes and all the various boyhood pastimes that play havoc with clothes and shoes.

"I bought him a pair of shoes with Neōlin Soles and he wore them almost continuously for eight months. At the end of that time the soles were still good but the uppers were gone. His next pair had leather soles and lasted just five weeks.

"I cannot refrain from advising you of this remarkable illustration of the lasting qualities of Neōlin." *Yours very truly,*

(Signed) ***H. C. RUBINCAM***

Secretary-Treasurer of The National Petroleum Corporation

Neōlin Soles are not a substitute for, but are literally superior to, leather shoe soles. They are more resilient, more springy, more foot-easy. They are waterproof. They grip the ground securely, even in wet. They're easy on floors.

And Neōlin Soles are not rubber.

They are as flexible, but yet lighter than rubber.

They won't crack or stretch out of shape or tear loose like rubber soles. Look for the name Neōlin underneath each shoe sole. That will protect you against deteriorating soles made to look like Neōlin. In black, white, tan, in all sizes and styles of shoes.

Mark that mark; stamp it on your memory: Neōlin—

the trade symbol for a never changing quality product of

The Goodyear Tire & Rubber Company
Akron, Ohio

Wore six times
better than
he leather
sole

Neōlin Sole, worn one-sixth through in 33 days, on right foot of experimenter.

Leather Sole, worn clean through in 33 days, on left foot of experimenter.

Neōlin

TRADE MARK REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

Better than Leather

SCAR-NOT
FLOORLAC
Flat-Tone
FLOORLAC
MAHOGANY
THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS CO.

A Floorlac Finish saves a lot of work

A ROUGH, worn floor is an added burden to the housewife. It is hard to clean and it will not stay clean. Why struggle with such a floor when a can of Sherwin-Williams

FLOORLAC

The All Around Varnish-Stain

will give it a durable, glossy surface and a rich, attractive color—all in one operation? Floorlac will transform a soft, pine floor into a fresh, bright, easily cleaned floor of oak, mahogany or one of several other colors. It is equally good for furniture and woodwork.

On pine woodwork, cupboards and pantry shelves use Sherwin-Williams Family Paint. It gives a smooth, hard surface that does not collect dust, holds its color and can be washed. There are many pleasing colors to choose from.

There is a Sherwin-Williams dealer near you carrying just the right S-W finish for every home use. Send for free decorating suggestions and our painting text book "The ABC of Home Painting."

SHERWIN-WILLIAMS
PAINTS & VARNISHES
COVER THE EARTH

Address all inquiries to THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS CO.
719 Canal Road, N. W., Cleveland, O.
Showrooms—New York, 116 W. 32d St.; Chicago, People's Gas Building;
San Francisco, 523 Market St.
Sales Offices and Warehouses in principal cities. Best dealers everywhere.

The Witness

By GRACE LIVINGSTON HILL LUTZ

Author of "The Voice in the Wilderness"

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS

STEPHEN MARSHALL, a young college freshman, misunderstood because of the fineness of his faith, was being put through the customary process of hazing by the students, who arrayed him in a fantastic costume and carried him to a theater where a very questionable play was on the stage. While the play was in progress, an alarm of fire was given, and in the resulting confusion Stephen Marshall performed an act of heroism in saving several lives before he himself fell a victim to the flames. Paul Courtland, one of the students, who had been deterred from taking part in the hazing by his instinct of fair play, but had not had courage enough to protest, was in the theater and witnessed the heroic death of Stephen. He himself joined in the work of rescue, and barely escaped with his life and lay for days in the hospital. When the bandages were removed from his eyes and he could walk around the college, he saw in Stephen's room the Bible, the portrait of Stephen's mother, books and other signs of the fine Christian personality of the young man who had died for others; and he felt himself the Saul who had held the clothing of those who had slain the young martyr. Then for the first time he announced to his fellow students that he stood for Stephen Marshall's Christ. The students planned to neutralize this new spirit through the medium of Gila Dare, a worldly young lady, who was to invite Courtland to her house to tell him how she admired his heroic conduct at the fire. After Courtland's visit to Gila Dare, Abner Wittemore, a misfit who because of his slowness was called "Witless Abner," and who was specializing in sociology, having received a telegram telling him that his mother was dying, asked Courtland to carry a package of medicine to a poor old woman in whom he was interested.

CHAPTER V—*Continued*

COURTLAND had no small trouble in finding the street, or rather court, in which the old woman lived.

He stumbled up the narrow staircase, lighting matches as he went, for the place was dark as midnight. By the time he had climbed four flights he was wondering what Wittemore came to places like this for! Just to major in sociology? Didn't the nut know that he would never make a success in a thing like that?

He knocked, with no result, at several doors for his old woman, but at last a feeble voice answered: "Come in," and he entered a room entirely dark. There didn't even appear to be a window, though he afterward discovered one opening into an air-shaft. He stood hesitating within the room, blinking and trying to see what was about him.

"Be that you, Mr. Widymer?" asked a feeble voice from the opposite corner.

"Wittemore couldn't come. He had a telegram that his mother is dying and he had to get the train. He sent me with the medicine."

"Oh, now ain't that too bad!" said the voice. "His mother dyin'! An' to think he should remember me an' my medicine! Well, now, what d'ye think o' that?"

"If you'll tell me where your gas is located I'll make a light for you," said Courtland, politely.

"Gas!" The old lady laughed aloud. "You won't find no such thing as gas around this part o' town. There's about an inch of candle up on that shelf. The distric' nurse left it there. I was thinkin' mebbe I'd get Mr. Widymer to light it fer me when he come, an' then the night wouldn't seem so long. It's awful, when you're sufferin', to have the nights long."

He groped till he found the shelf and lit the candle. By degrees the flickering light revealed to him a small bare room with no furniture except a bed, a chair, a small stove, and a table. A box in the corner apparently contained a few worn garments. Some dishes and provisions were huddled on the table. The walls and floor were bare. The district nurse had done her level best to clear up, perhaps, but there had been no attempt at good cheer. A desolate place indeed to spend a weary night of suffering, even with an inch of candle sending weird flickerings across the dusky ceiling.

His impulse was to flee, but somehow he couldn't. "Here's this medicine," he said. "Where do you want me to put it?"

The woman motioned with a bony hand toward the table. "There's a cup and spoon over there somewhere," she said, weakly. "If you could go get me a pitcher of water and set it here on a chair I could manage to take it durin' the night." She was little and old. Her thin white hair straggled pitifully about her small wrinkled face, her eyes looked as if they had been burned almost out by suffering. He saw she was drawn and quivering with pain, even now as she tried to speak cheerfully. A something rebellious in him yielded to the nerve of the little old woman, and he put down his impatience. Sure he would get her the water!

"I be'n thinkin'," said the old lady, quaveringly, when he stumbled, blinking, back into the room again with the water, "ef you wouldn't mind jest stirrin' up the fire an' makin' me a cup o' tea it would be real heartenin'. I ain't et nothin' all day 'cause the pain was so bad, but I think it'll ease up when I git a dose of the medicine, and p'r'aps I might eat a bite."

COURTLAND was appalled, but he went vigorously to work at that fire, although he had never laid eyes on anything so primitive as that stove in all his life. Presently, by using common sense, he had the thing going and a forlorn little kettle steaming away cheerfully. The old woman cautioned him against using too much tea. There must be at least three drawings left, and it would be a long time, perhaps, before she got any more. Yes there was a little mite of sugar in a paper on the table.

"There's some bread there, too—half a loaf 'most—but I guess it's pretty dry. You don't know how to make toast, I s'pose," she added, wistfully.

Courtland had never made toast in his life. He abominated it. She told him how to hold it up on a fork in front of the coals and he managed to do two very creditable slices. He had forgotten his own supper now. There was something quite fresh and original in the whole experience. It would have been interesting to have told the boys, if there weren't some features about it that were almost sacred. He wondered what the gang would say when he told them about Wittemore! Poor Wittemore! He wasn't as nutty as they had thought! He had good in his heart! Courtland poured the tea, but the sugar-paper had proved quite empty when he found it; likewise a plate that had once contained butter.

The toast and tea, however, seemed to be quite acceptable without its usual accessories. "Now," he said, with a long breath, "is there anything else you'd like done before I go, for I must be getting back to college."

"If you just wouldn't mind makin' a prayer before you go," responded the little old woman, wistfully, her feeble chin trembling with her boldness. "I be'n wantin' a prayer this long while, but I don't seem to have good luck. The distric' nurse, she ain't the prayin' kind; an' Mr. Wittemore he says he don't pray no more since he's come to college, and there ain't anybody else come my way for three months back."

Courtland stood rooted to the floor in dismay. "Why—I—" he began, growing red.

Suddenly the room which had been so empty seemed to grow hushed and full of breathless spectators, and One, waiting to hear what he would say—whether he would respond to the call. Before his alarmed vision there came the memory of that wall of smoke which had shut him in, and of that Voice calling him by name and saying, "You shall be shown." Was this what the Presence asked of him? Was this that mysterious "doing His will" that the Book spoke about, which should presently give the assurance?

He saw the old woman's face glow with eagerness. It was as if the Presence waited through her eyes to see what he would do. Something leaped up in his heart in response and he took a step forward and dropped upon his knees beside the old wooden chair.

"I'm afraid I shall make a worse bungle of it than I did of the toast," he said, as he saw her folding her hands with delight. She smiled with serene assurance, and he closed his eyes and wondered where were words to use in such a time as this.

"Now I lay me" would not do for the poor creature who had been lying down many days and might never rise again; "Matthew, Mark, Luke, and John" was more appropriate, but there was that uncertainty about it being a prayer at all. "Our Father"— Ah! He caught at the words and spoke them.

"Our Father which art"—but what came next? That was where he had always had to be prompted, and now, in his confusion, all the rest had fled from his mind. But now it seemed that with the words the Presence had drawn near, was standing close by the chair. His mind leaped forth with the consciousness that he might talk with this invisible Presence, unfold his own perplexities and restlessness, and perhaps find out what it all meant. With scarcely a hesitation his clear voice went on eagerly now:

"Our Father, which art in this room, show us how to find and know you." He could not remember afterward what else he said. Something about his own longing, and the old woman's pain and loneliness. He was not sure if it was really a prayer at all, that halting petition.

HE got up from his knees greatly embarrassed; but more by the Presence to whom he had dared to speak than by the little old woman, whose hands were still clasped in reverence, and down whose withered cheeks the tears were coursing. The smoky walls, the cracked stove, the stack of discouraged dishes, seemed to fade away, and the room was somehow full of glory. He was choking with the oppression of it.

The old woman was blessing him. She held out her hands like a patriarch: "Oh, that was such a beautiful prayer! I'll not forget the words all the night through and for many a night. The Lord himself bless ye! Are you a preacher's son, perhaps?"

He shook his head; but he had no smile upon his face at the thought, as he might have had five minutes before.

"Well, then, yer surely goin' to be a preacher yerself?"

"No," he said; then added, thoughtfully, "not that I know of." The suggestion struck him curiously as one who hears for the first time that there is a possibility that he may be selected for some important foreign embassy.

"Well, then, yer surely a blessed child o' God himself, anyhow, and this is a great night fer this poor little room to be honored with a pretty prayer like that!"

Scarcely hearing her, he said good night and went thoughtfully down the dark stairs, a strange sense of peace upon him. Curiously enough, while he felt that he had left the Presence up in that little dismal room, it yet seemed to be moving beside him, touching his soul, breathing upon him! He was so engrossed with this thought that it never occurred to him that he had given the old woman every cent he had in his pocket. He had forgotten entirely that he had been hungry. A great world-wonder was moving within his spirit. He could not understand himself. He went back with awe over the last few minutes and the strange new world into which he had been so suddenly plunged.

Scarcely noticing how he went, he got himself out of the intricacies of the court into a neighborhood a shade less poverty-stricken, and stood upon the corner of a busy thoroughfare in an utterly unfamiliar district, pausing to look about him and discover his whereabouts.

A little child with long, fair hair rushed suddenly out of a door on the side-street, eagerly pulling a ragged sweater about his small shoulders, and stood upon the curbstone, breathlessly watching the coming trolley. The car stopped, and a young girl in shabby clothes got out and came toward him.

"Bonnie! Bonnie! I've got supper all ready!" the child called in a clear, bird-like voice, and darted from the curb across the narrow side-street to meet her.

Courtland, standing on the corner in front of the trolley, saw, too late, the swift-coming automobile bearing down upon the child, its head-lights flaring on the golden hair. With a cry the young man sprang to the rescue, but the child was already crumpled up like a lily and the relentless car speeding onward, its chauffeur darting frightened, cowardly glances behind him as he plunged his machine forward over the track, almost in the teeth of the up-trolley. When the trolley was passed there was no sign of the car, even if any one had had time to look for it. There in the road lay the little broken child, the long hair spilling like gold over the pavement, the still, white face looking up like a flower that has suddenly been torn from the plant.

The girl was beside the child almost instantly, gathering him into her slender arms, calling in frightened, tender tones:

"Aleck! Darling! My little darling!"

The child was too heavy for her to lift, and she tottered as she tried to rise, lifting a frightened face to Courtland.

"Let me take him," said the young man, stooping and gathering him gently from her. "Now show me where!"

CHAPTER VI

INTO the narrow brick house from which he had run forth so joyously but a few short minutes before, they carried him, up two flights of steep stairs to a tiny room at the back of the hall.

The gas was burning brightly at one side, and something that sent forth a savory odor was bubbling on a little two-burner gas-stove. Courtland was hungry, and it struck his nostrils pleasantly as the door swung open, revealing a tiny table covered with a white cloth, set for two. There was a window curtained with white, and a red geranium on the sill.

The girl entered ahead of him, sweeping back a bright chintz curtain that divided the tiny room, and drew forth a child's cot bed. Courtland gently laid down the little inert figure. The girl was on her knees beside the child at once, a bottle in her hand. She was dropping a few drops in a teaspoon and forcing them between the child's lips.

"Will you please get a doctor, quick," she said, in a strained, quiet voice. "No, I don't know who; I've only been here two weeks. We're strangers! Bring somebody! anybody! quick!"

Courtland was back in a minute with a weary, seedy-looking doctor who just fitted the street. All the way he was seeing the beautiful agony of the girl's face. It was as if her suffering had been his own. Somehow he could not bear to think what might be coming. The little form had lain so limply in his arms!

The girl had undressed the child and put him between the sheets. He was more like a broken lily than ever. The long dark lashes lay still upon the cheeks.

Courtland stood back in the doorway, looking at the small table set for two, and pushed to the wall now to make room for the cot. There was just barely room to walk around between the things. He could almost hear the echo of that happy, childish voice calling down in the street: "Bonnie! Bonnie! I've got supper all ready!"

He wondered if the girl had heard—and there was the supper! Two blue-and-white bowls set daintily on two blue-and-white plates, obviously for the something hot that was cooking over the flame, two bits of bread-and-butter plates to match; two glasses of milk; a plate of bread, another of butter; and by way of dessert an apple cut in half, the core dug out and the hollow filled with sugar.

"Go over to my house and ask my wife to give you my battery!" commanded the doctor in a low growl.

Courtland was off again, glad of something to do.

He pushed aside the curious throng that had gathered near the door and were looking up the stairs, whispering dolefully and shaking heads:

"An' he was so purty, and so cheery, bless his heart!" wailed one woman. "He always had his bit of a word an' a smile!"

THE whole weight of the sorrow of the world seemed suddenly pressing upon Courtland's heart. How had he been thus unexpectedly taken out of the pleasant monotony of the university and whirled into this vortex of anguish! Why had it been? Was it just accident that he should have been the one to have gone to the old woman and made her toast, and then been called upon to pray, instead of Tennelly or Bill Ward or any of the other fellows? And after that was it again just coincidence that he should have happened to stand at that corner at that particular moment and been one to participate in this later tragedy? Oh, the beautiful face of the suffering girl! Fear and sorrow and suffering and death everywhere! Wittemore hurrying to his dying mother! The old woman lying on her bed of pain! But there had been glory in that dark old room when he left it, the glory of a Presence! Ah! Where was the Presence now? How could *He* bear all this? The Christ! And could He not change it if He would—make the world a happy place instead of this dark and dreadful thing that it was? For the first time the horror of war surged over his soul in its blackness. Men dying in the trenches! Women weeping at home for them! Others suffering and bleeding to death out in the open, the cold or the storm! How could God let it all be? His wondering soul cried out, "Lord, if Thou hadst been here!"

It was the old question that used to come up in the class-room, yet now, strangely enough, he began to feel there was an answer to it somewhere; an answer wherewith he would be satisfied when he found it.

It seemed an eternity of thought through which he passed as he crossed and recrossed the street and was back in the tiny room where life waited on death. It was another eternity while the doctor worked again over the boy. But at last he stood back, shaking his head and blinking the tears from his kind, tired, blue eyes.

"It's no use," he said, gruffly, turning his head away. "He's gone!"

It was then the girl brushed him aside and sank to her knees beside the little cot!

"Aleck! Aleck! Darling brother! Can't you speak to your Bonnie just once more before you go?" she called, clearly, distinctly, as if to a child who was far on his way hence.

"Oh, darling brother! You're all I had left! Let me hear you call me Bonnie just once more before you go to mother!"

But the childish lips lay still and white and the lips of the girl looking down upon the little quiet form grew whiter.

"Oh, my darling! You have gone! You will never call me any more! And you were all I had! Good-by!" And she stooped and kissed the boy's lips with a finality that wrung the hearts of the onlookers.

The doctor stepped into the hall. The tears were rolling down his cheeks. "It's hard luck," he said in an undertone to Courtland.

The young man turned away, to hide the sudden convulsion that seemed coming to his own face. Then he heard the girl's voice again, lower, as if she were talking confidentially to one who stood close at hand.

"Oh, Jesus, will you go with little Aleck and see that he is not afraid till he gets safe home? And will you help me somehow to bear his leaving me alone?"

The doctor was wiping away the tears with a great, soiled handkerchief. The girl rose calmly, white and controlled, facing them as if she remembered them for the first time.

"I want to thank you for all you've done!" she said. "I'm only a stranger and you've been very kind. But now it's over and I will not hinder you any longer."

Continued on page 990

Sure—

"I'll have 'em ready for you at 4.30 — put 'em on while you wait if you like. Yes, sir, I know the kind you want. Every one says the same. It's always

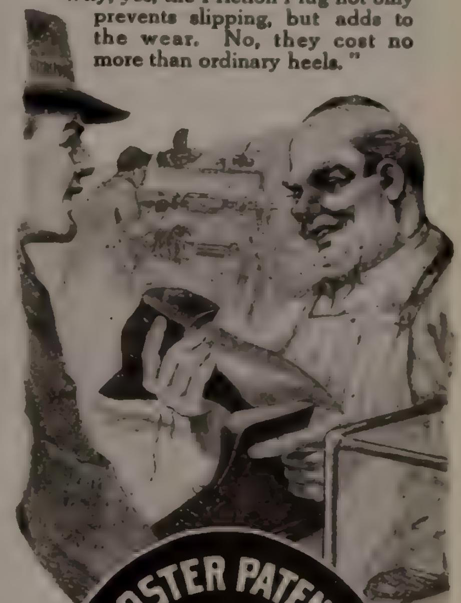
CAT'S PAW
CUSHION
RUBBER HEELS

"It's that Foster Friction Plug which prevents slipping that people like. Then there are no holes to track mud and dirt into the house — that adds to the popularity, especially with the women.

"Women use the Cat's Paw Spanish Heel, you know."

"You say they wear longer than the ordinary kind?"

"Why, yes, the Friction Plug not only prevents slipping, but adds to the wear. No, they cost no more than ordinary heels."



50c. attached, black, white or tan. For men, women and children, all dealers

FOSTER RUBBER COMPANY
105 Federal St., Boston, Mass.
Originators and Patentees of the Foster Friction Plug which Prevents Slipping

ON LAND AND SAND WITH THE PHOTO

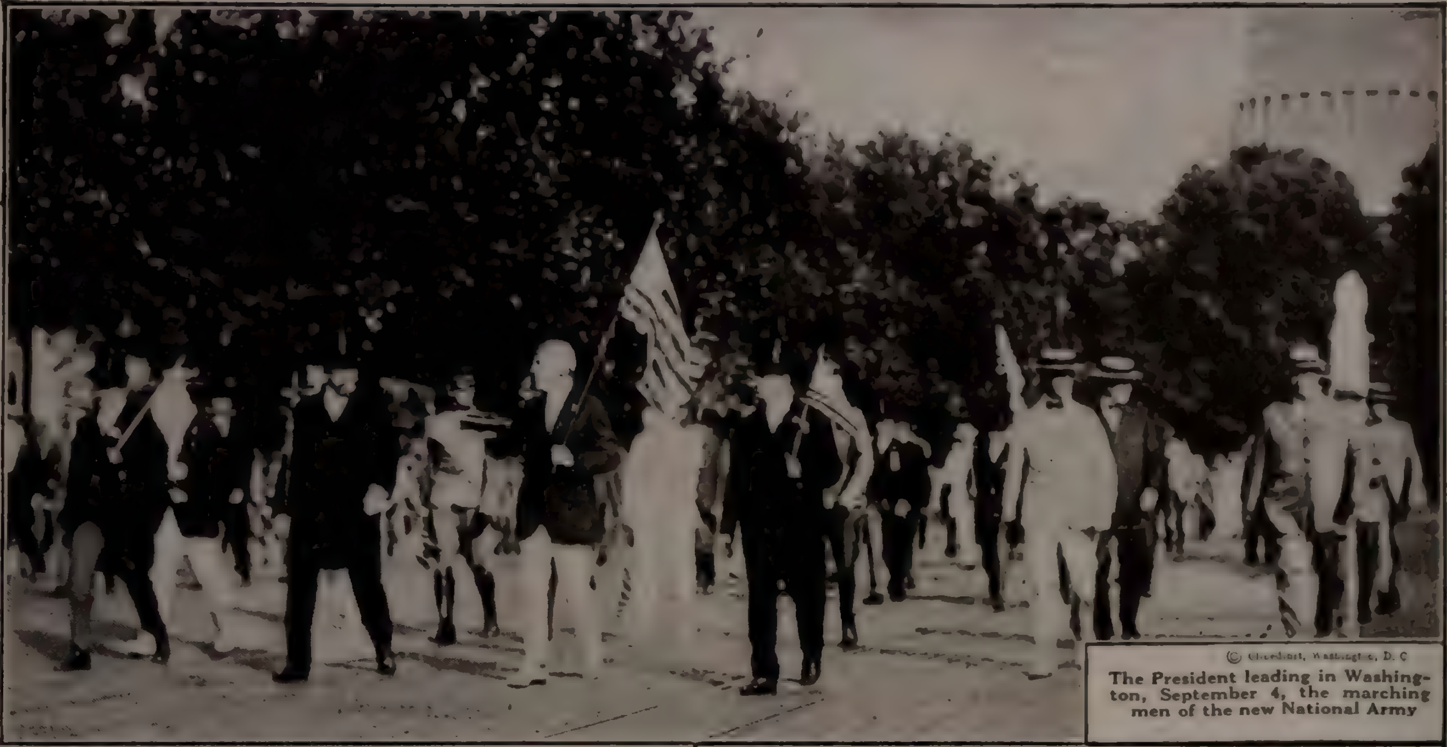
A German submarine driven ashore near Calais by French scout ships. The crew was captured by Belgian cavalry

© Underwood & Underwood

Old Glory at the head of American troops welcomed by cheering Londoners

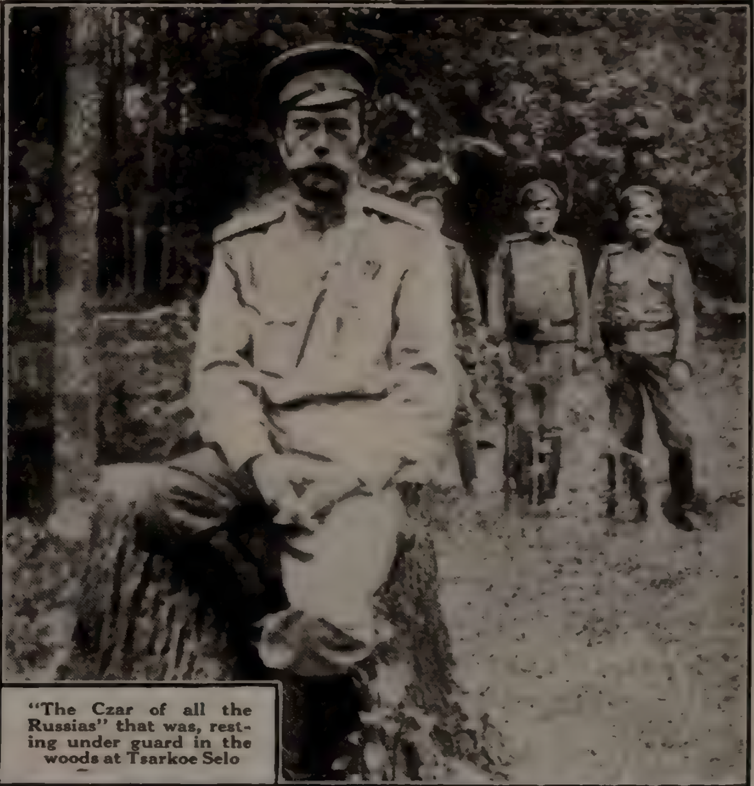
New York National Guardsmen of the 27th Division, reviewed in Fifth Avenue August 30, marching through the Washington Arch

APHERS

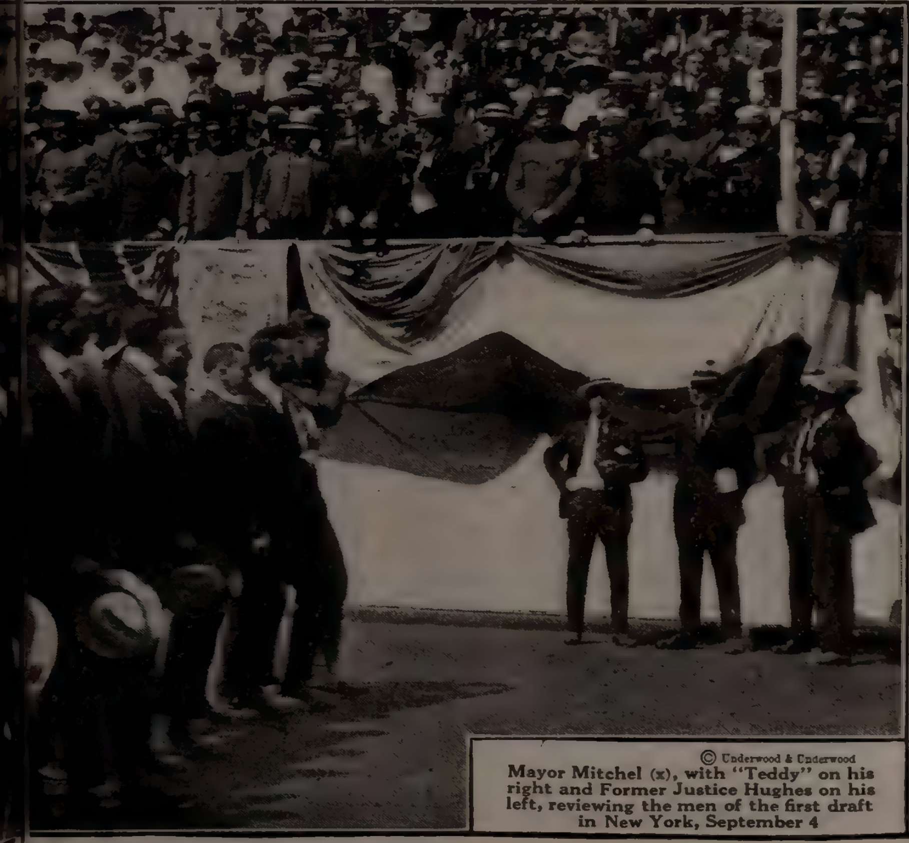


© Clinedinst, Washington, D. C

The President leading in Washington, September 4, the marching men of the new National Army

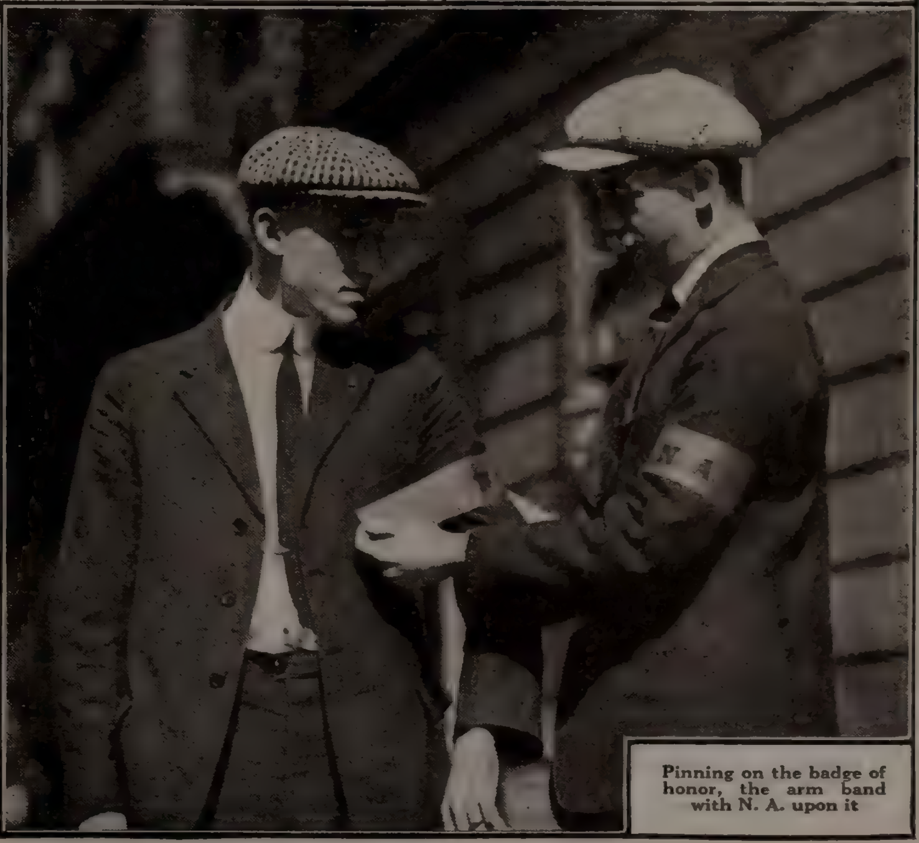


"The Czar of all the Russias" that was, resting under guard in the woods at Tsarkoe Selo

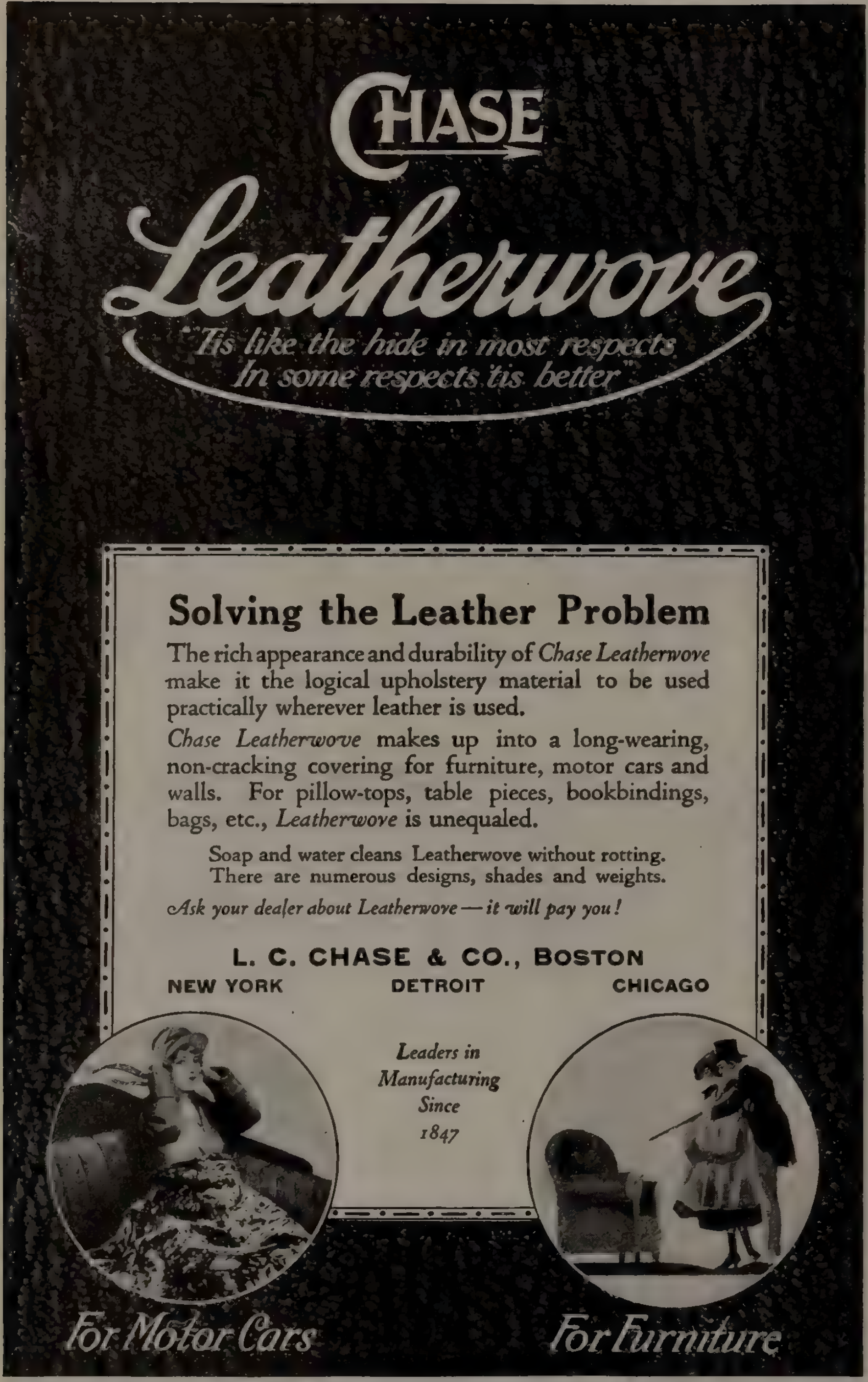


© Underwood & Underwood

Mayor Mitchel (x), with "Teddy" on his right and Former Justice Hughes on his left, reviewing the men of the first draft in New York, September 4



Pinning on the badge of honor, the arm band with N. A. upon it


CHASE

Leatherwove

"Tis like the hide in most respects In some respects tis better"

Solving the Leather Problem

The rich appearance and durability of *Chase Leatherwove* make it the logical upholstery material to be used practically wherever leather is used.

Chase Leatherwove makes up into a long-wearing, non-cracking covering for furniture, motor cars and walls. For pillow-tops, table pieces, bookbindings, bags, etc., *Leatherwove* is unequaled.

Soap and water cleans Leatherwove without rotting. There are numerous designs, shades and weights.

Ask your dealer about Leatherwove — it will pay you!

L. C. CHASE & CO., BOSTON
NEW YORK DETROIT CHICAGO

Leaders in Manufacturing Since 1847

For Motor Cars *For Furniture*

How can I Earn Money?

ANY WOMAN will receive a satisfactory answer to this question if she will just write to us. Whether you have only an hour or two a week, or full time, *our plan will pay you well for what you do.* Ours is an honest, straightforward, time-tried way that has increased the *cash* earnings of thousands of women. You ask no favors of anybody. If you will only try, *we will help you* to make money taking orders for

Malloch-Knit Hose

Guarantee Six Months

and underwear—*at mill-to-wearer prices.* Our line is complete and includes a variety of fabrics, weights, styles, colors, grades. Your customers buy from you precisely the goods they desire and need at prices they are pleased to pay. *Satisfaction guaranteed.* No experience necessary. Our "Money Back" outfit, FREE fabric samples and "Guide to Success" will start you toward a pleasant, permanent business of your own. *We pay all express.* Prompt deliveries. Write for details.

Malloch Knitting Mills, Box 779, Grand Rapids, Mich.

FREE! "So-Handy" Sewing Bag To Your LADIES AID

Thousands of Societies have earned big money with the "BUCK" line of utilities. Why not yours? We make the wire frames. You make the bags and the money. One complete 50c "So-Handy" Bag absolutely free to your society, with full particulars of 18 fast sellers, by return mail. Send 10c to pay postage and packing.

RACINE WIRE WORKS, Dept. C Racine, Wis.

Over 30,000 CHURCHES use THOMAS INDIVIDUAL COMMUNION SERVICE

The Cleanly Sanitary Method. Send for catalog and Special offer. Outfits on Trial.

THOMAS COMMUNION SERVICE CO., Box 150 LIMA, OHIO

PATENTS That Protect and Pay Advice and Books FREE. Rates Reasonable. Highest References. Best Services

WATSON E. COLEMAN, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C.

Free Book for the DEAF

Just send a post card for this new book on DEAFNESS—Its Causes and Treatment. Filled with valuable facts that every deaf person should know. If you are only slightly deaf, don't let it go until it is too late! Or if you are almost totally deaf there may be a chance of restoring your hearing completely. This book will tell you. It also explains the

Wonderful New "Intensitone"

Ear Phone, with its remarkable *96 Tone Adjustment*, and our great 10 Day Free Trial Offer. Not a penny unless you hear *perfectly*. But first write for the free book, NOW, before our supply is exhausted. Remember, there is no cost or obligation of any kind. Address:

MEARS EAR PHONE CO.
Dept. 19, 45 W. 34th St., New York, N. Y.

Stop Forgetting

The Key To Success

Memory the Basis of All Knowledge

The secret of business and social success is the ability to remember. I can make your mind an infallible classified index from which you can **instantly** select thoughts, facts, figures, names, faces. Enables you to **concentrate, develop self-control, overcome bashfulness, think on your feet, address an audience.** Easy. Simple. The result of 20 years' experience developing memories of thousands.

Write Today for free booklet "How to Remember" and Copyrighted Memory Test, also how to obtain my FREE book, "How To Speak In Public."

Prof. Henry Dickson, Principal

Dickson School of Memory, 1701 Hearst Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS

Bring people to church. Their clear, beautiful, sustained, far-reaching tones are a power for good. Your church should have one. Durability guaranteed. Inexpensive. Art catalog & buying plans free.

The Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co. Dept. B51 Cincinnati, O.

CHURCH BELLS SCHOOL

Ask for Catalogue and Special Donation Plan No. 85

THE C. S. BELL CO., Est. 1858, Hillsboro, Ohio

The Witness

Continued from page 987

SHE wanted to be alone. Yet it wrung their hearts to leave her so.

"You will want to make some arrangements," growled the doctor.

"Oh, I had forgotten!" The girl's hand fluttered to her heart and her breath gave a quick catch. "It will have to be very simple," she said, looking from one to another of them anxiously. "I haven't much money left. Perhaps I could sell something!" She looked desperately around on her little possessions. "This little cot! It is new just two weeks ago and he will not need it any more. It cost twenty dollars!"

Courtland stepped gravely toward her. "Suppose you leave that to me," he said, gently. "I think I know a place where they would look after the matter for you reasonably and let you pay later or take the cot in exchange. Would you like me to arrange the matter for you?"

"Oh, if you would!" said the girl, wearily. "But it is asking a great deal of a stranger."

"It's nothing. I can look after it on my way home. Just tell me what you wish."

"Oh, the very simplest there is!"—she caught her breath—"white if possible, unless it's more expensive. But it doesn't matter, anyway, now. There'll have to be a *place* somewhere, too. Some time I will take him back and let him lie by father and mother. I can't now. It's two hundred miles away. But there won't need to be but one carriage. There's only me to go."

"Any special clergyman?" asked the doctor, kindly.

She shook her head sadly. "We hadn't been to church yet. I was too tired. If you know a minister who would come."

"It's tough luck," said the doctor again as they went down-stairs together, "to see a nice, likely little chap like that taken away so. And I operated this afternoon on a hardened old reprobate around the corner here, and he's going to pull through!"

Courtland walked on through the busy streets, thinking it all over. He had a dim current of inner perception that suggested there might be another way of looking at the matter; a possibility that the wicked old reprobate spoken of by the doctor had yet something more to learn of life before he went beyond its choices and opportunities; a conviction that if he were called to go he had rather be the little child in his purity than the old man in his sin.

The sudden cutting down of this lovely child had startled and shocked him. It brought the other world so close. It made what had hitherto seemed the big worth-while things of life look so small and petty, so ephemeral! Had he always been giving himself utterly to things that did not count, or was this a perspective all out of proportion, a brain distorted by nervous strain and over-exertion?

He came presently to a well-known undertaker's, and, stepping in, felt more than ever the borderland-sense. In this silent house of sadness men stepped quietly, gravely, decorously, and served you with courteous sympathy. What was the name of the man who rowed his boat on the River Styx? Yes! Charon! These wise-eyed grave men who continually plied their oars between two worlds! How did they look on life? Were they hardened to their task? How could they bear it all, this continual settled sadness about the place! Not all the lofty marble arches, and beauty of surroundings, not all the soft music of hidden choirs and distant organ could take away the settled, final fact of death! One moment here upon the curbstone, golden hair afloat, eyes alight with joyous greeting, voice of laughter; the next gone, irrevocably gone, "and the place thereof shall know it no more." He caught that word in carven letters twined among lilies above the marble staircase. Resurrection! Yes, there would need to be, if there was to be any hope ever in this world!

HE made selections with a memory of the girl's beautiful, refined face constantly before him. He chose simple things and everything all white. He asked about details and gave directions so that everything would move in an orderly manner, with nothing to annoy. He even thought to order flowers, not so many as to make her feel under obligation. He took out his check-book and paid for the whole thing, arranging that the girl should not know how much it all really cost, and that a small sum might be paid by her as she was able, to be forwarded by the firm to him; this to make her feel entirely comfortable about it all.

As he went out into the street again a great sense of weariness came over him. He had lived — how many years had he lived!—in experience since he left the university at half past five o'clock? How little his past life looked to him as he surveyed it from the height he had just climbed. Life! Life was not all basketball, and football, and dances, and fellowships, and frats, and honors! Life was full of sorrow, and bounded on every hand by death! When you came to think of it, life was a terrible thing! Take that girl now, Miss Brentwood—Miss R. B. Brentwood the address had been. The name her brother had called her fitted better, "Bonnie."

It occurred to him to wonder if there would be any such sorrow and emptiness of life for any one if he were gone. The fellows would feel badly, of course. His father? Oh, yes, of course he would feel it some, but he had been separated from his father for years, except for brief visits in vacations. No, his father would not miss him much!

He got back to the university and entered the dormitory at last, too engrossed in his strange new thoughts to remember that he had had no supper.

"Hello, Court! Where have you been? We've looked everywhere for you. You didn't come to the dining hall! What's wrong with you? Come in here!"

Tennelly hauled him into Bill Ward's room and thumped him into a big leather study-chair.

"Why, man, you're all in! Give an account of yourself!" he said.

"P'raps he's in love!" suggested Pat from the couch.

"P'raps he's flunked his Greek exam.," suggested Bill Ward, with a grin.

"Cut it out, boys," said Courtland, with a weary smile. "I've seen enough. Wittemore's called home. His mother's dying. I went an errand for him down in some of his slums and on the way back I just saw a little kid get killed. Pretty little kid, too, with long curls!"

"*Good-night, nurse!*" said Pat from his couch. "Say, that is going some!"

"Ferget it!" ejaculated Bill Ward, coming to his feet. "Had your supper yet, Court?"

Courtland shook his head.

"Well, just you sit still there while I run down to the pie-shop and see what I can get."

Bill seized his cap and went roaring off down the hall. Courtland's eyes were closed. He hadn't felt so tired since he left the hospital. His mind was still grappling with the questions that his last two hours had flung at him.

Pat made silent motion to Tennelly, and the two picked up the unresisting Courtland and laid him on the couch. Pat's face was unusually sober as he gently put a pillow under his friend's head. Courtland opened his eyes and smiled.

"Thanks, old man," he said, and gripped his hand understandingly. There was something in Pat's face he had never noticed there before. As he dropped his eyelids shut he had an odd sense that Pat and Tennelly and the Presence were all taking care of him.

Down the hall a nasal voice twanged at the telephone, shouting each answer as though to make the whole dormitory hear. Then loud steps, a thump on the door as it was flung open:

"Court here? A girl on the 'phone wants you, Court. Says her name is Miss Gila Dare."

To be continued

Close of Season at Mont-Lawn

"Mont-Lawn bells, ring—Oh ring!
Join the chorus with the birds that sing."

THREE hundred joyous voices joined in this and other songs; three hundred thankful hearts were thrilling with the blessings of Mont-Lawn.

Special exercises on Monday, September 3, marked the close of one of the most successful seasons in all the long and delightful history of Mont-Lawn,

IN the season just closed the thoroughly equipped hospital building was in little demand; there was not one case of serious sickness, and no accidents, except minor bumps and bruises.

Superintendent Emma Goering's staff consisted of fifteen teachers and a total of forty-eight employees in dormitories, kitchen and grounds. It has been an administration of highest efficiency in every department.

Chapel-time, the time of song and worship at Mont-Lawn

"The Children's Paradise," maintained by Christian Herald readers.

During the season of three months more than 1,500 girls and 800 boys have been entertained for ten-day periods. These children mostly came from the crowded tenements in the hot, evil-smelling, evil-breeding districts of the big city.

The pure air and clear sunshine of Mont-Lawn, the birds, flowers, trees, and nature's many charms mean to them a new world of undreamed-of beauty and blessings.

The shower-baths and clean clothes, the delights of the grassy, shady playgrounds, the perfect comforts of the seven spacious dormitories, the wholesome food in Fort Plenty, the spiritual lessons in the Temple—all this is lasting leaven to these lives. Memories and ideals are implanted that never will die out of their minds and hearts.

Present at the closing day exercises were Mrs. Louis Klopsch, widow of the founder, Mrs. Stephen Merritt, Mr. Otto Koenig and Mr. Theodore Waters.

The exercises in the Temple were led by the president of the Home. Dr. Franklin Babbitt of Nyack made the invocation, Professor Henry Noll conducted the children's singing, and Dr. Ferdinand C. Iglehart pronounced the benediction.

A unique entertainment for the children was given on the lawn by Mrs. Olive Howard Miller and Miss Etta Robertson, who are authorities on American Indian music and customs, and gave songs and stories in costume, to the perfect delight of the children.

There were flag drill and promenade on the campus, folk dances on the lawn, races, games, etc., with the usual awards. It was a happy ending of a happy season for all the little ones.

Progress of the War

By ANTHONY ARNOUX

THE Russian and Austro-Italian fronts were the most active during the past week. On the Russian front on Saturday, September 1, the Germans seized the Russian positions on both sides of Uxkull, on the south side of the Dvina River, about fifteen miles east of Riga. On Sunday this was followed up by the capture of Uxkull itself, which is located directly on the river. As soon almost as they entered Riga, the Germans set their engineers to work and the same day threw two pontoon bridges across the Dvina. The Russian artillery destroyed one of these, but the German infantry poured across the other, and by Sunday evening were thoroughly established on the north bank of the river. During Sunday night they attacked the Russian positions northeast and north of the bridgehead.

To the east, the Russian troops showed little disposition to fight, and regiment after regiment left their positions and began to retreat to the northeast. The result, of course, was that the Germans moved along the northern bank of the Dvina River with very little opposition and entered Riga that afternoon. The next day Dünamünde at the mouth of the Dvina was captured, and its coast defense guns of very large caliber were found intact. The Russians southwest and south of Riga toward Mattau were, by this capture of the northern bank of the Dvina, completely cut off from the rest of the Russian army and surrounded, so that their capture followed as a matter of course.

The Russian army to the north of the bridgehead seeing the Russian troops to the east retreating, followed their example and moved to the northward, abandoning their positions. The next day, Tuesday, the retreat of these two armies—who were hotly pursued by the Germans—became almost a rout, thousands of prisoners and much artillery being taken by their pursuers. As these lines are written, the Russians have fallen back nearly forty miles from the Dvina River and have hardly attempted to make a stand at any point during this retreat, though they had good defense lines at both the Great and Little Jaegel Rivers, which parallel the Dvina some distance to the northeast.

Apparently there is a disorganization of the Russian troops to a far greater extent than we knew. Riga itself was burning in several places when the

Continued on page 996

Setsnug
UNDERWEAR

Smooth, snug-fitting, of fine-ribbed fabrics *made on the famous* ***Cooper Spring Needle Machines.*** Provides *unusual* elasticity to the fabric that gives and stretches with every bodily motion. A graceful, *comfortable* covering that provides ample *warmth* and *protection.*

The patented "V-H" Gusset means a protected crotch that *stretches* when you bend over—no binding or chafing.

In ladies' suits the patented extra wide bust and, in two-piece garments, the pant with *sliding waistband* that fits the waist *without a wrinkle*—provide further *comfort.*

Dainty trimmings. Close fitting cuffs. Sizes and styles to fit most all men, women and children—and *tailored* from *living* models. The "Better Underwear at Popular Prices."

Avalon Knitwear Co.
Utica, N. Y.

Illustrated Booklet sent free.
Knitted Doll's Union Suit sent with Booklet for 10c.

The Pullman Car

1867 - 1917

FEW were the comforts and conveniences of the Pullman car of half a century ago; slight was its contribution to the safety of travel.

But to the travelers of that day it was a marvel of luxury and elegance.

It was constructed entirely of wood, lighted by oil lamps, and was heated by box stoves which burned cord wood.

It rested on blocks of India rubber instead of springs, platforms were open and four wheel trucks were used with iron wheels.

Nevertheless, the introduction of the Pullman car inaugurated a revolution in railroad transportation.

Today 7,400 Pullman cars built in the shops of the Pullman Company, are operated by its own trained employes.

Today twenty-seven million passengers are afforded assurance of safety, comfort and convenience on 137 railroads embracing 223,489 miles of track.

Staunchly constructed, electrically lighted, sanitary, ventilated and steam heated, they include every feature for the personal convenience and luxury of the passenger.

In addition, the cars of the Pullman Company afford a uniform and continuous service unequalled by that of any like organization in the world.

THE PULLMAN COMPANY
Chicago

LISTERINE
LAMBERT PHARMACAL COMPANY

LISTERINE
The Safe Antiseptic

A clean wound heals rapidly. Prevent infection of cuts and abrasions by promptly using Listerine.

4 SIZES
15c, 25c,
50c, $1.00

JAP ROSE SOAP
DELIGHTFULLY REFRESHING

A High School Course In Two Years Learn in your own home. Here is a thorough, complete, and simplified high school course that you can finish in two years. *Meets all college entrance requirements.* Prepared by leading members of the faculties of universities and academies.

Write for booklet Send your name and address for our booklet and full particulars. No obligations. Write today—now.

American School of Correspondence, Dept. P2496 Chicago, U.S.A.

The Goodness and Severity of God

International Sunday School Lesson for September 30

Daniel 9 : 3-19

The Times of Restoration

By Rev. George D. Allison

WE have traced the decline and fall of the kingdom of Judah, and ere we review the course of events we would do well to study carefully the reading for this week in Daniel 9. For it points forward to the restoration to come, and helps us out of the shadow of Israel's failure.

The visions of Daniel are designedly obscure and have been diversely interpreted. But it is certain that some clearly refer to the return from Babylon (as our present text seems to do) and that others just as certainly have to do with the events of a much later time. These later allusions deal with the circumstances of the persecutions under Antiochus Epiphanes, king of Syria, and aim to inspire hope through the recollections of the return from Babylon. Because of the severe repression of Jewish national hopes at this time, messages of cheer had to be veiled in mystery.

Daniel's Proverb

The Bible abounds in model prayers. Here we have one uttered by a captive who has achieved distinction in a foreign land. Daniel the administrator becomes Daniel the unofficial high priest as he intercedes for his desolate nation. His prayer is the humble and contrite supplication of a true servant of God, who cannot relinquish hope that Jehovah will not cast off forever. He makes full confession for national sins and implores forgiveness and another opportunity.

Here is unmeasured contrition: "We have sinned and have dealt perversely, and have done wickedly, and have rebelled." According to Daniel, the sin was largely deliberate, in the face of knowledge of God's will. It was downright rebellion. "Neither have we harkened unto thy servants the prophets." Refusing to give heed to the prophets of God is the critical point in the defection of any nation that goes wrong. He hath not left himself without a witness among any people, but too often, as today, we find whole nations following the false prophets of pride and wealth and power.

Results of National Sin

In Daniel's prayer the consequences of a people's transgression are summed up in two expressive phrases. The first is the reaction from excessive pride to overwhelming shame—"*O Lord, to us belongeth confusion of face.*" What boastings there were in ancient Israel! Remember how the leaders mocked Isaiah: "Whom will he teach knowledge? and whom will he make to understand a message?" Does he think we are children to be given lessons, line upon line and precept upon precept? But the man of God foretold the coming of a different spirit—

The lofty looks of man shall be brought low,
And the haughtiness of men shall be bowed down,
  And the Lord alone shall be exalted in that day.
For there shall be a day of the Lord
  Upon all that is proud and haughty
  And upon all that is lifted up;
    And *it shall be brought low.*

"*All this evil is come upon us.*" How natural that the shame and the confusion should outweigh even the exile and its miseries. But these physical ills were also the retribution for wrongdoing. The nation had brought these things upon itself. Suffering in captivity and desolation at home because the people had been unteachable and self-willed.

In the nations of the earth today we hear the same word—"peccavimus," we have sinned! Therefore is all this evil come upon us.

Answer to Prayer

"Whiles I was speaking"—he instructed me! There are two sides to prayer, though we too often forget it. Daniel says that while he was *speaking* and *praying* and *confessing* and *making supplication*, the angel of God *was coming to him* and *touching him* and *instructing him* and *talking to him*. Frequently there is "much speaking" and little listening. Sometimes there is no waiting, no susceptibility to the touch of unseen hands. "Be still, and know that I am God." Occasionally there is no docility of heart by which we may learn of the Great Teacher.

The answer to Daniel's prayer was given for the people who read the Book in the time of persecution. It was clearer to them than to us, being veiled in symbol, as the Revelation of John was veiled to avoid the condemnation of Nero and Domitian. Yet its chief points belong to all times of suffering and waiting: Patience and Hope, without which patience soon languishes.

"Seventy weeks are decreed"—a long time, but a limited time, a time shorter to God than to man for whom it seems years, a fixed time—when the results are accomplished the punishment shall cease.

"The commandment to restore and build Jerusalem"—an assurance of reconstruction for the beloved nation. God's ultimate goals are always constructive—though he seems to work by means of cataclysms as well as by patient building.

"Wrath shall be poured upon the desolator"—an assurance of justice to be done regardless of the persons of men. This was part of the message of reassurance then, as it is part of the pledge given to stricken Belgium today.

The Times of Restoration

Parallel with all the denunciations of the prophets are the promises to the faithful of restoration and rebuilding. Most rapturously beautiful in the later chapters of Isaiah, but found everywhere.

The ransomed of the Lord shall return,
And come with singing unto Zion;
  And everlasting joy shall be upon their heads:
They shall obtain gladness and joy,
  And sorrow and sighing shall flee away.

Sing, O ye heavens!
  For the Lord hath done it;
Shout, ye lower parts of the earth!
Break forth into singing, ye mountains!
O forest, and every tree therein!
  For the Lord hath redeemed Jacob,
  And will glorify himself in Israel.

This is part of the very staff of life of the Christian believer. God is, and he is a rewarder of them that seek after him. How natural the marginal prayer in the diary of Nehemiah, "Remember unto me for good, O my God, all that I have done for this people." Christ himself looked beyond the cross to the coming kingdom that shall be. Peter asked on one occasion what the disciples should receive for the sacrifices they had made. "More in this life," responded Jesus, "and in the world to come, eternal life."

In every time of exile, loss and sorrow, let us, like Daniel in Babylon, look forward to the times of restoration. In large and full degree in this life for most of us. For wrongs not righted here, for toil unrequited, the promise of the presence and the joy of our Lord hereafter.

The Review for the Quarter

We have scanned the bearings of Daniel's prayer on our life and need; let us now undertake our quarterly review.

The lessons for these twelve weeks have illustrated from the history of the Jews the two great characteristics of God in the title of this lesson: God is good, God is severe. Sometimes men have forgotten his goodness and mercy, and have trembled before his moral fervor and iron laws. In our day many have persuaded themselves that God is indulgent and easy-going; they have forgotten how severe he is, how sure is iniquity to bring penalty, how absolutely the wages of sin is death.

The Great War will serve to restore a balance. It shows again the fruits of national wrongdoing. It exhibits once more the suffering of the innocent with the guilty, and the solidarity of the human race. We are brethren. More than ever before, "No man liveth to himself and no man dieth to himself." Also no nation liveth or dieth alone.

A Review of Persons

ISAIAH: The Call and Commission of God. His prominence in the reigns of Uzziah, Jotham, Ahaz and Hezekiah suggests the need of the idealist and the spokesman of God in every nation and age. Consider the probable consequences if America had failed to listen to the noble prophets of God who showed her the sin of slavery. Are not the preachers and poets of democracy the Isaiahs of our strenuous day?

HEZEKIAH AND AHAZ: Faithful and Unfaithful Stewardship. Here were two men with the same opportunities and privileges, both listening to the same divinely commissioned teacher. One was conscientious and successful, the other unscrupulous and a menace. Consider the need of *good followers*, in church and state, as Hezekiah followed and Ahaz ignored the leadership of Isaiah. Conscientious citizenship—that is the modern application of Hezekiah's fidelity.

JOSIAH AND MANASSEH: Reformers and Debauchers of the Commonwealth. Consider the periodic need of civic cleansing, like Josiah's, sixty or seventy years after Hezekiah's. But is not this because of the Manassehs who let things deteriorate? Josiah, a real teacher, putting before the people of the land the best ideas he could find. Manasseh, a typical libertine, allowing every form of evil to flourish because of a lack of moral conviction in his own soul.

DANIEL AND HIS FRIENDS: Loyal to the Uttermost. Could there be anything more insidious than the appeal of lower standards to these men? They were young, prisoners, members of a despised race, but through steadfast loyalty to principle became increasingly free and powerful. In the day of temptation, faith in God alone can enable a man to be victorious.

GOODNESS AND SEVERITY. It was Paul, that deep thinker in the affairs of the soul, who first joined the terms "goodness" and "severity" as descriptive of God's attitude toward man. He, too, was moved to do this by a consideration of the dealings of God with the "chosen people." Read the eleventh chapter of Romans as a commentary on today's lesson.

"Behold then the goodness and severity of God: toward them that fell, severity; but toward thee, God's goodness, if thou continue in his goodness: otherwise thou also shalt be cut off."

Sunday School Methods

BY FRANK L. BROWN, Joint General Secretary World's Sunday School Association

The Boy Who Became a Judge

THIS is a true story from life, for discouraged teachers:

When as a young man of twenty-one they made me superintendent of the mission we had just started in Evergreen Avenue, Brooklyn, I found in the neighborhood a bunch of boys about fourteen years old, who needed a big brother. They were coy at first, but soon we had them together each Sunday, in the rear end of the storeroom which we had converted into a mission. There were about ten of them. They were the live sort. I can see them now, after thirty years, with the gleam of mischief in their eyes, hands that were always seeking some weak spot in the machinery of the other boy. There was Dan Esquiro, Harry Hale, Steve Jones, Will Clark, Lewis Fawcett, and the rest.

How to get hold of that group was the question. I was near enough to my own boyhood to remember that good "eats" went a powerful way in getting a boy. Fortunately, I had just been married to a girl who united good cookery with her other accomplishments. So to our new home the boys were invited, once a month, for a good time.

They came, a bit modestly at first, for they felt a trifle out of place in their new surroundings; but they came. And we saw to it they had reason to remember their coming.

One night I had a special game with big agates. This we played in the parlor. We placed a ribbon or string across the carpet, placed the boys some feet away, and they then rolled the agates toward the mark, striving to stop right at the line. The resistance of the thick carpet made this quite an exciting bit of work. The boys, in their interest, dug their shoe toes in the new carpet, making ridges and digging up the material. They had a great time.

The next morning, as we went into the parlor and surveyed the wreck, my wife threw up her hands and cried: "Oh, Frank! My carpet! My carpet!" and I called back, "Yes, my dear, but my boys, my boys! I think we have the boys."

Some twenty-five years after, a judge in our city invited me to sit with him on the bench one Monday morning, while he sentenced the prisoners. Many of these were boys in the later teens. He would say, in cases of first offenders, "Did you ever go to Sunday school?" Often they would answer "Yes." "Why did you leave the Sunday school and your good Sunday school teacher? If you had stayed by your teacher and the school, you would not be here today. If I give you another chance will you go back to your Sunday school?" And that judge said that rarely did such a boy ever come before him again.

Afterward he introduced me to a supreme court judge as his old Sunday school teacher. And I thought of that boy as I remembered him twenty-five years before, with that bunch of boys digging up our carpet in our new home. And I said to myself, "What's a mile of carpet to a yard of boy!"

That boy became a teacher in my school and a lawyer, a leader in the city, a county judge, and may go even higher. He has made a record for fearlessness against vice and crime and for uprightness that has been recognized throughout the country. Best of all, he has neglected no good opportunity of telling men of affairs that their duty was to stand by the church in their community, as the institution that was vital to the community's welfare.

Jesus and the Toiler

"Lift the stone and thou shalt find me; cleave the wood, and there am I."

ALTHOUGH not recorded in the Bible, this is a quotation attributed to Jesus. Various interpretations have been put upon it, but whatever else it may mean, it indicates that the presence of Jesus is with the man who toils. Men have sometimes made the distinction between "secular" work and "religious" work.

Jesus never made such a distinction. To Him all work was sacred. Even before He performed a miracle or had begun His career as a preacher, Jesus had this testimony from His Heavenly Father: "This is my beloved son, in Whom I am well pleased." Jesus had pleased God as a carpenter.

When it is remembered that Jesus was a carpenter at a time when the philosophers declared that a purchased slave was better than a hired one, and when, in accordance with this teaching of the philosophers, half the world lived behind prison bars, the coming of Jesus into the home of a humble artisan and the living of His life for thirty years in the atmosphere of a working man's home, becomes all the more significant.

He lifted labor out of the pit. He gave the working man a place in human society which he had theretofore never enjoyed. The principles which he taught have since made the working man the equal of every other man, no matter what his vocation in life may be.

CHARLES STELZLE.

"It's one thing to wear your clothes out where they'll be admired for their spotless cleanliness," *says the Fels-Naptha Home Maker,* "and quite another matter to wear them out in boiling water and over a hard scrubbing board."

HOW often you hear a woman exclaim, "This waist will only stand one more washing!"

She knows how boiling water weakens the fine fibres, and how hard scrubbing does more damage than any amount of every day wear and tear.

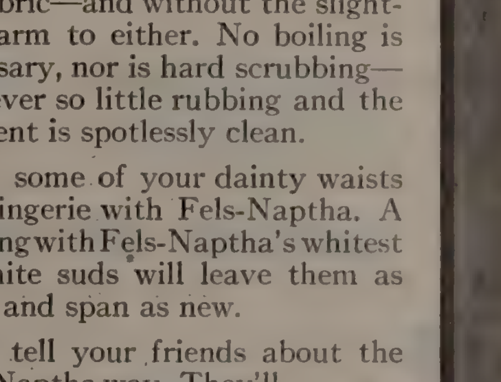
And it's so unnecessary!

Fels-Naptha soap, in cool or lukewarm water, cleans the paintiest overalls as thoroughly as the daintiest fabric—and without the slightest harm to either. No boiling is necessary, nor is hard scrubbing—just ever so little rubbing and the garment is spotlessly clean.

Wash some of your dainty waists and lingerie with Fels-Naptha. A tubbing with Fels-Naptha's whitest of white suds will leave them as spick and span as new.

Then tell your friends about the Fels-Naptha way. They'll appreciate the hint you give them.

Fels & Co.
Philadelphia



The Story of 2 Minutes

Into a mud hole—hub deep, bare tires. No chance to back up or move forward to run on chains. No place for jacking the car. But thanks to the

Easyon Chains

in two minutes out of the mud hole and on the way.

This light, compact Easyon Chain can be attached when you are "in a hole." Not necessary to jack car or move it back or forward. Can be attached from running board if necessary.

Send for FREE Booklet
which explains other famous auto accessory parts made by this well-known manufacturer.

DEALERS Write for Proposition
and open territory. Handle these necessary automobile accessories which sell on sight. Write NOW—Today.

WOODWORTH MFG. CORP.
2040 Whirlpool St., Niagara Falls, N. Y.

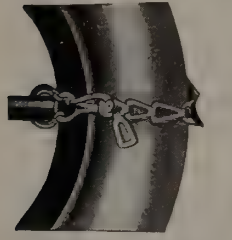
Packed in a set of eight in a bag, four for each rear wheel, enough to give a good grip on any road.

Size 3½ fits 3" or 3½" tires. **$4.00 a Set**
Size 4½ fits 4" or 4½" tires. **$5.00 a Set**
Size 5½ fits 5" or 5½" tires. **$6.00 a Set**

EASYON CHAINS will be sent prepaid on approval to any part of United States or Canada on receipt of price. If you are not satisfied after examining, return them at our expense and we will refund the full amount paid.

Ask about Easyon Truck Grips for solid tires.

"Grip like Mud Hooks Ride like Bare Tires"



Half the bulk and weight

Use It Everywhere

Here is a wonderful new finish for all woodwork and furniture. It combines in one operation what was formerly three separate jobs; it stains the wood, varnishes it and

Gives the Fashionable Soft Finish

Velvo-Tone produces the same effect that staining, varnishing and hand rubbing give, and at a fraction of the cost. It places this beautiful soft finish within the reach of everyone.

Lucas VELVO-TONE FINISH
For All Woodwork and Furniture

stands absolutely alone in the field of wood finishes. There is nothing else like it; no other product combines the hand-rubbed effect with a stain and varnish. And it is very simple to use. You can transform all the woodwork and furniture in the house with *Velvo-Tone;* change its old, highly varnished or Mission finish to the beautiful dull effect. No skill or experience is necessary.

Ask your dealer to show you Velvo-Tone color card. Or send us 30c for a can large enough to finish two chairs. Mention shade desired—Old Oak, Golden Oak, Fumed Oak, Weathered Oak, Mahogany, Cherry Fruit, Zarina Green, Black Flemish, Natural.

John Lucas & Co., Inc.
Office 135
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

The First Step

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER

I HAVE seen gayer parades. I have seen Fifth Avenue dressed in brilliant bunting, and blossoming tropic trees, and illuminated signs. I have seen usually dingy cross streets ablaze with light. I have seen dark doorways festooned with green vines. I have seen gayer parades; but I have never seen a more impressive parade than the one that I watched yesterday.

For yesterday—with its hands outstretched in warm-hearted farewell, and with "God be with you till we meet again" on its lips—New York City as a body watched the National Guard of the state march down Fifth Avenue from One Hundred and Tenth Street to Washington Square in a great swinging line. New York watched, and knew as it watched that some of the marching men would leave immediately after the parade for camp, and that the others would follow in a very few days—knew that some of the men might never march again down the broad avenue. Many of the spectators felt for the first time the blasting nearness of the war.

New York was neither very much decorated nor very bright-hued. The color note of the city was olive drab, and the throngs that lined the streets were not flower-laden. There was a vague flutter of white from every curbstone as handkerchiefs were waved, but many handkerchiefs made a crumpled blur against lips that *would* quiver and eyes that *would* fill with tears.

I STOOD next to an old man with white hair, somewhere in the vicinity of Twenty-third Street. Crowds jostled us, and traffic policemen cleaned the way brusquely every few minutes and the sun beat down rather fiercely upon us; but we held our places half-fearfully, half-defiantly. It was after we had been standing side by side for perhaps fifteen minutes that the old man turned and spoke to me.

"I'm from up-state," he began, quite without prelude.

"Yes?" I questioned, tearing my gaze from the rhythmic line of marching figures in their businesslike khaki. "Yes?" I questioned.

"I never came to New York," continued the old man, "but once before. . . . I hate the city!" he added.

"Was it," I asked, noticing as I spoke the silver halo that the sunlight made on the old man's uncovered head, "was it long ago?"

"It was over fifty years ago," the old man told me. "I went marching down this street—it's changed now—just as they"—he jerked a thumb in the direction of the moving column—"are marching. It wasn't as big a thing as this, though."

From somewhere up the street sounded a roar of cheering. It came closer, sweeping over the crowd as the wind sweeps over a field of wheat, leaving shiny ripples in its wake.

"It's the Seventh coming," said the old man. And he disappeared into the crowd, while I stood on tiptoe to catch a glimpse of the men.

The Seventh New York Infantry always receives a great ovation when the National Guard does honor to its country. But with sun-tanned faces straight ahead the boys marched quite passively along under the storm of applause, with never a glance to right or left. A blonde girl beside me clutched my arm and tried to see over the heads clustered in front of her.

WHEN I was a very little girl I used to play a game called "The Farmer in the Dell." I remember how we, a group of us, would join hands and, swinging in a circle, sing:

"The farmer in the dell;
The farmer in the dell;
Heigho the cherry O!
The farmer in the dell."

Most of you who have been children—real normal, play-out-of-doors children—will remember the silly little words and the merry, rollicking, half-silly little tune that went with them. Yesterday, for the first time in a space that is measured by years, I heard that song. It wasn't sung by a dancing little circle of merry-eyed children; it was played by a band that marched in front of a grim body of men—a regiment going to war. For a moment I didn't recognize it; then memory caught at my throat and I remembered. And as I thought of the little song and all it stood for—and of the marching men and all that *they* stood for—the contrast rose up, a gigantic thing, before my eyes.

On and on the troops marched. It was over an hour that I had been watching. I had seen faces until faces became only dim blots of white; dark-shod feet keeping in step until they made me dizzy. And yet the thrill of the spectacle held me at my post—the olive-drab, martial thrill of it!

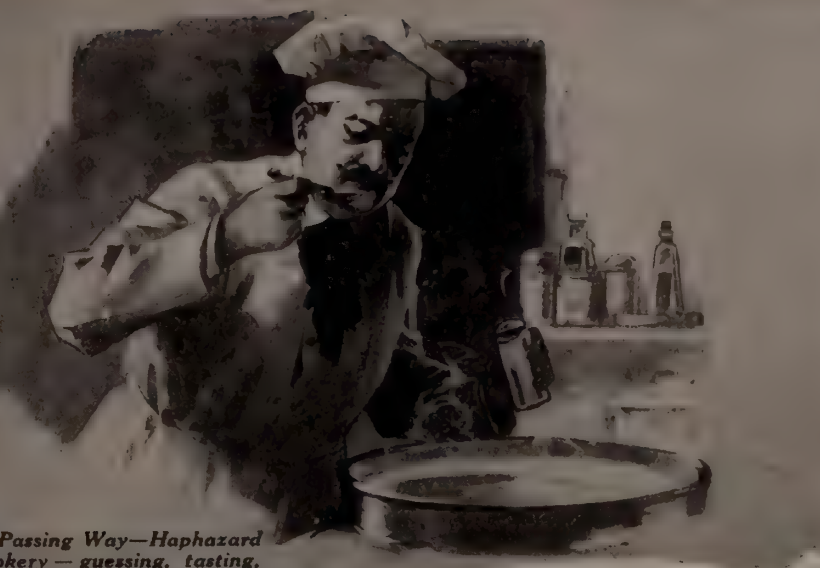
There were very few middle-aged men in the ranks. The hot sun beat down upon boyish faces—faces unlined, with eyes that had glanced hastily on love and not at all on partings. The lips, albeit set firmly, were lips that had smiled upon life. Very few of the hands of them, sun-browned though they were and strong, had ever pulled a trigger that held death in its metallic click. It was youth that I saw marching past me—vivid, radiant, exotic youth, with all the high purpose and the unshaken ideals of youth. It was youth with an untried courage that I know would come out, a strong and splendid thing, from the fiery forge of war.

YESTERDAY was a very great day in the history of the city. It was a day that brought memories to the older hearts, memories of a time when other boys, with *their* youth still glowing and beautiful, marched away to save the Nation. It brought memories of a time, nearer quite, when bands all over the city played a jingly ragtime tune and still other boys marched off to a southern island. It brought many memories, and, turning my back on the soldiers, could see them reflected in the faces of the crowd.

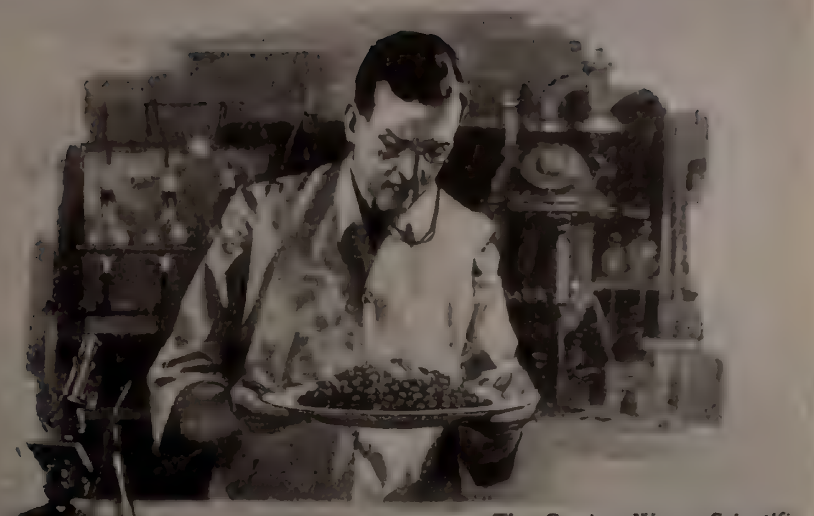
I saw three women together. They were leaning forward, searching the khaki sea in front of them. One was a woman with a deeply-lined face and a rusty black widow's bonnet tied under her chin; another was a middle-aged woman with a hungry look (that did not come from lack of food) in her face; and the third was a sparkling girl with all of life agleam in her eyes. They didn't speak to each other, but for one tense moment I saw the girl lean forward with a small hand outflung, and I saw the middle-aged woman bite her under lip with her teeth, and I saw the old lady lay quivering fingers on her breast. And I knew that some one had passed down the street—some one who, in three lives anyway—meant more, than anything else on earth.

I have seen gayer parades than the one I saw yesterday. And yet, late in the afternoon, when it began to rain and the thrilling drum-beats had quite died away, I saw a battery of artillery resting under my office window. I was up five stories from the street, but I leaned far out, and I saw faces and waving hands. I was up five stories, but the unquenchable youth that had sprung out at me even from the grim, marching lines answered my smile with a good-humored grin. It was raining, but as the boys stood there, shaking themselves free of the water, a commissary wagon drew up at the curb, unloaded coffee and sandwiches and fruit. And I heard laughter, and a snatch of song, and a catchy whistle. The officers relaxed a bit from their vigilance, and the boys—who despite their uniforms were nothing but boys—threw off their rigidness and were unaffectedly natural. I shall always be glad that I saw them that way, laughing and singing through the gray mist of rain. I shall always be glad that I saw the youth of them triumphant at the end of the march.

August 31, 1917.



The Passing Way—Haphazard cookery — guessing, tasting, changing. Sometimes right and sometimes wrong—never twice alike.



The Coming Way — Scientific exactness—materials analyzed and measured—results accurately recorded. Once right, forever right.

Scientists—Not Chefs

Why No Other Kitchen Anywhere Can Match a Van Camp Creation

New Culinary Methods Offer Multiplied Delights

THIS announces, for the first time, a new advance in cookery. The results surpass the finest dishes chefs have ever cooked. And they will change all your conceptions of some familiar foods.

No More Chefs

These Van Camp kitchens were long noted for their high-priced master chefs. We had English chefs, Parisian and Italian, and each was famed for some supreme creation.

Those chefs are gone now, with their recipes and dishes. Their place is taken by a staff of scientific cooks. Now a corps of experts, trained by famous universities, produce such dishes as a chef could never cook.

Analysis now takes the place of guesswork. A model laboratory directs every kitchen process. Instead of recipes we now have formulas—the result, sometimes, of a thousand careful tests.

Two or three years are often spent on one formula. Ingredients are blended in countless proportions. But when we arrive at the acme of flavor, the formula never varies. All its pages of minute directions are followed to the letter. So any Van Camp product is exactly like the finest dish of that kind we have ever made.

Our materials are selected by analysis, to fit extreme requirements. Our vegetables are grown on studied soils, from seeds of the choicest plants.

Every item has a standard such as chefs have never fixed. For instance, all our butter is made where pastures are at their best.

But ease of digestion is the chief aim of this scientific cookery. Every food element is cooked exactly as it should be, as proved by laboratory tests. That is all-important. Yet there, chef methods fail completely, especially on Pork and Beans.

The New-Method Pork and Beans

Van Camp's Pork and Beans, as now prepared, reveal the result of these methods. No other common dish depends so much on scientific cookery.

Here are beans grown on special soils, extra-rich in nitrogen. Each batch is analyzed before we start to cook.

They are boiled in water freed from minerals, because ordinary water makes beans hard to digest. They are baked in steam ovens, so hours of fierce heat can be applied without crisping.

They are baked without bursting, baked without crusting, baked so every food cell can digest. They are baked with a sauce whose zest and flavor no one ever matched. It is the final result of 856 formulas.

You will marvel at this scientific dish. The quality, the flavor, the ease of digestion will be a revelation. No royal kitchen, no famous chef, has ever produced its like.

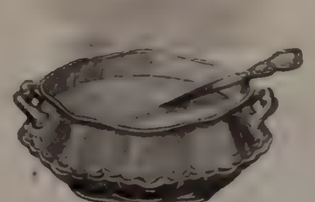
You can always have Pork and Beans like this if you simply ask for Van Camp's. The dish never varies. Try it today, and see what expert methods have done for this famous dish.

Van Camp's
SPAGHETTI

Van Camp's
Spaghetti
Italian style—made from a formula perfected by three years of tests. Naples never served a dish one-half so good as this.

Van Camp's
Peanut Butter
Made from a perfect blend of Spanish and Virginia peanuts, with every touch of bitter flavor taken out.

Van Camp's
Pork and Beans
Baked as no chef has ever baked it, and with a matchless sauce.



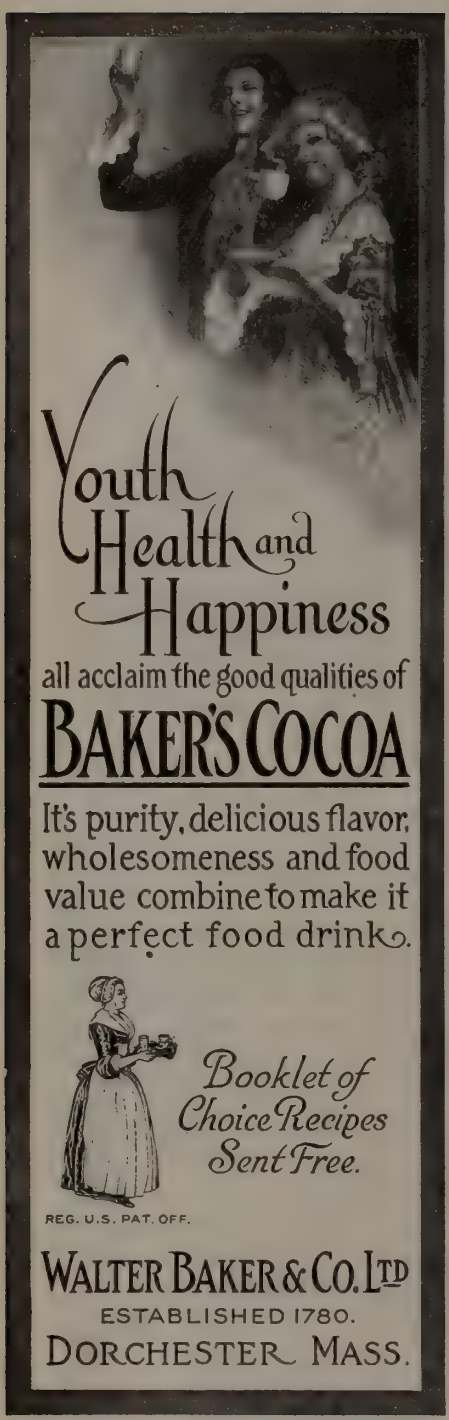
Van Camp's
Soups
18 kinds, each an ideal creation. In all our experience, no French chef ever made one like them.

VAN CAMP'S
PORK & BEANS BAKED WITH TOMATO SAUCE

Also Baked Without the Sauce

THREE SIZES

Prepared in the Van Camp Kitchens at Indianapolis


Youth Health and Happiness all acclaim the good qualities of BAKER'S COCOA

It's purity, delicious flavor, wholesomeness and food value combine to make it a perfect food drink.

Booklet of Choice Recipes Sent Free.

REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

WALTER BAKER & CO. LTD
ESTABLISHED 1780.
DORCHESTER MASS.

How to Reduce Your Weight

You CAN do it in a dignified, simple way in the privacy of your room and surprise your family and friends.

I KNOW you can, because I've reduced 35,000 women from 20 to 86 lbs., and what I have done for so many I can do for you.

Don't reduce by drugs or diet alone. You'll look old if you do. You should have work adapted to your condition.

No woman need carry one pound of excess fat. It is so simple to weigh what you should, and you enjoy the process. My cheerful letters and your scales keep you enthused.

I build your vitality, strengthen your heart and teach you how to stand, walk and breathe correctly, as I reduce you.

Don't endure fat when it is so easy to reduce.

If you send me your height and weight I'll tell you just what yo should weigh. No charge—and I'll send you an illustrated booklet FREE, showing you how to stand correctly. Write me. I will respect your confidence.

Susanna Cocroft
Dept. 18, 624 S. Michigan Blvd., Chicago

EAT SKINNER'S THE BEST MACARONI
MY SIGNATURE
Paul F. Skinner
ON EVERY PACKAGE
SKINNER'S MACARONI

A Week in the World's News

Continued from page 984

Their next move was to Chicago, where their first meeting was prevented by the police acting under the direction of Governor Lowden. On Sunday, September 2, Mayor Thompson of Chicago defied the governor and provided police protection for a short meeting of the People's Council, at which they completed their organization and voiced a demand for free discussion of peace. The governor of Illinois sent troops to Chicago instructed to put a stop to the meeting, and it was hurriedly adjourned. The Chicago City Council, on September 4, by a vote of 42 to 6, upheld the governor in his action forbidding the convention. The Loyal Labor Convention leaders, after an attempt to secure permission from the governor of Minnesota for the opposition meeting which he had forbidden, went ahead with their convention. The convention passed resolutions supporting conscription and pledging to the Goverment the loyal support of organized labor, but they also demanded that conscription be made to apply equally to life and wealth, to men and to the dollar. Samuel Gompers was elected president of the American Alliance for Labor and Democracy.

LANSING INVOLVES SWEDEN. Neutral and belligerent countries were taken by surprise on September 9 by an official announcement at the State Department at Washington that the German charge at Buenos Aires, Count Luxburg, had been sending military information to the Berlin Foreign Office in the Swedish official cipher. These messages probably had been forwarded to Berlin by the Swedish Foreign Office. Aside from the breach of neutrality indicated, the messages themselves, three of which were made public, were such as to astonish the world. Luxburg referred to the acting Minister of Foreign Affairs in Argentina "as a notorious ass and Anglophile," and he urged the German authorities either to let Argentine vessels pass the submarine blockade or to sink them without leaving a trace, or, as he said, that they be "spurlos versenkt." The Swedish minister at Buenos Aires denied that he had sent or caused to be sent any telegram for the German legation. It was pointed out, however that for some time past the minister has been ill and that the sending of the messages might have been done without his knowledge. The publication of the dispatches aroused great indignation in Argentina, which had lately come to an agreement with Germany over submarine sinkings.

NO FOOD TILL DECEMBER. The Exports Council on September 1 announced that no foodstuffs would be permitted to be exported to any neutral country contiguous to Germany before December 1, and that after that date shipments would only be permitted upon the submission of unassailable evidence that the supplies were absolutely necessary for their own needs.

FRAGMENTS OF NEWS. Complete returns from the income tax receipts for the last fiscal year show the total returns to have been $359,481,228, of which individual incomes made $180,108,340, the balance coming from the corporation tax. . . . Herbert C. Hoover on September 2 asked the Federal Reserve Board to initiate a movement by which the banks of the country would loan money to cattle raisers at not more than 7 per cent. interest. . . . The War Department on September 1 confirmed reports that about one-third of the small arm ammunition sent to France for the use of Pershing's troops had been found defective. Investigation developed the fact that the potassium chlorate used in the primers had contained small amounts of bromide, . . . The police of New York City have been kept busy in the last two or three weeks stopping meetings and arresting orators speaking in the streets under the auspices of the Society for Irish Freedom, the speeches consisting largely of abuse of Great Britain, resulting in more or less disorder and stopping traffic. The speakers have been arrested for blocking the highways. . . . The New York State Convention of the Woman Suffrage Party passed resolutions at the final session on August 30 condemning the picketing of the White House because it "tends to harass the government in its time of great stress." . . . Loans by the United States government to the Allies on September 5 totaled $2,226,400,000. . . . Secretary McAdoo on September 4 offered $300,000,000, in treasury certificates bearing interest at 3½ per cent. payable December 15. . . . The big eleven-billion dollar bond bill passed the House on September 6. Speaker Clark and other members urged that the expense of the war should be borne as much as possible, up to 50 per cent. at least, by this generation.

The Progress of the War

Continued from page 991

Germans entered the city; but these fires were soon extinguished.

THE capture of Riga has some strategic importance. Not only would the Riga-Dunaburg line along the northern bank of the Dvina be much better for the Germans to winter on than their former positions, but the possession of Riga itself, with its great dockyards, etc., gives the Germans not only a naval base with many advantages to operate against Reval and Kronstadt, the chief Russian naval base where the bulk of the Russian fleet is now supposed to be, but also against the southern coast of Finland. If the Russian fleet should be destroyed, the Germans could easily make the Baltic a closed sea.

Many military critics seem to think that Germany will now attempt to push northward and take Petrograd by a combined naval and military attack. It is quite possible that this is not beyond her powers, but the strategic advantage to be gained by so doing is not clear. It would be far more advantageous for her to push down the Dvina eastward to Viterbsk, and thence southward to the Dniester River, a stretch of only fifty miles, and then establish herself on this line of the Dvina River and the Dniester River from Riga to the Black Sea, which would form a natural line of defense of great strength, and besides would include within the German lines the best of the Russian wheat lands.

The interior situation of Russia continues bad. In Petrograd the elections have been carried by the radical parties by very large majorities. A plot to restore the Czar, involving several of the Grand Dukes, including Michael, the brother of ex-Czar Nicholas, is reported to have been discovered by the provisional government, which has made hundred of arrests, including Michael, and other members of the imperial family. The workmen's and soldiers' councils persist in their refusal to permit the penalty of death for insubordination, disobedience, etc., to be reintroduced into the army as General Korniloff has repeatedly demanded. The whole situation is exceedingly complicated. General Korniloff, on September 8, demanded that Premier Kerensky turn over to him all civil and military powers. Kerensky replied by ordering General Korniloff to hand over his command to General Klembozsky, commander on the northern front.

THE Rumanian front has been on the whole rather quiet during the week. Rumania is reported as negotiating for peace.

The British reported on Monday, September 3, a small advance on the Gaza front in southern Palestine, the first movement on this front in some time. Fighting has been resumed in German East Africa.

A great many important air raids took place during the week. The British twice raided Bruges in Belgium, with a large number of machines, and also Adrianople, in Turkey, and report that they inflicted much damage in both cities.

The Germans raided England three times in succession, Sunday, Monday and Tuesday of this week. The first raid was unimportant; the second, which was directed against the important naval base and dockyards at Chatham, must have been effective, as the Admiralty reports 108 sailors killed and 86 wounded. The third was on London and apparently accomplished little.

The Austro-Italian front was animated the early part of the week, calm in the middle, and again animated toward the close. Southeast of Gorizia the Italians reported the capture of the two mountains which dominate the town, and thus secured their possession thereof. On the southern part of the front, late in the week, the Austrians launched a counter-offensive against the Italian positions on the Carso. Here the Austrians, after a very violent bombardment, attacked the Italian positions on the whole line from Castagnarizza to the sea. According to the Italian account, the attack in the northern sector, after varying fortunes, was repulsed, while in the center, between Korite and Celle (Selo), the Italians successfully resisted seven assaults. Up to date the Italians claim a total bag of about 20,000 prisoners in this offensive.

The U-boats increased their toll of larger ships over 1,600 tons to 20, but decreased their total of small vessels under 1,600 tons to 3 this week, according to the report of the British Admiralty.

The Ribot ministry in France resigned in a body on September 7. President Poincaré asked Premier Ribot to form a new cabinet. He accepted the mission, but, the Socialist Party refusing to collaborate with him, he notified the president on September 9 that he was unable to form a cabinet. The fall of the Ribot cabinet is said to have been caused by similar reasons to those which led to the fall of the Asquith ministry in England, there being a well-defined feeling that the cabinet was not pressing the war with sufficient energy.

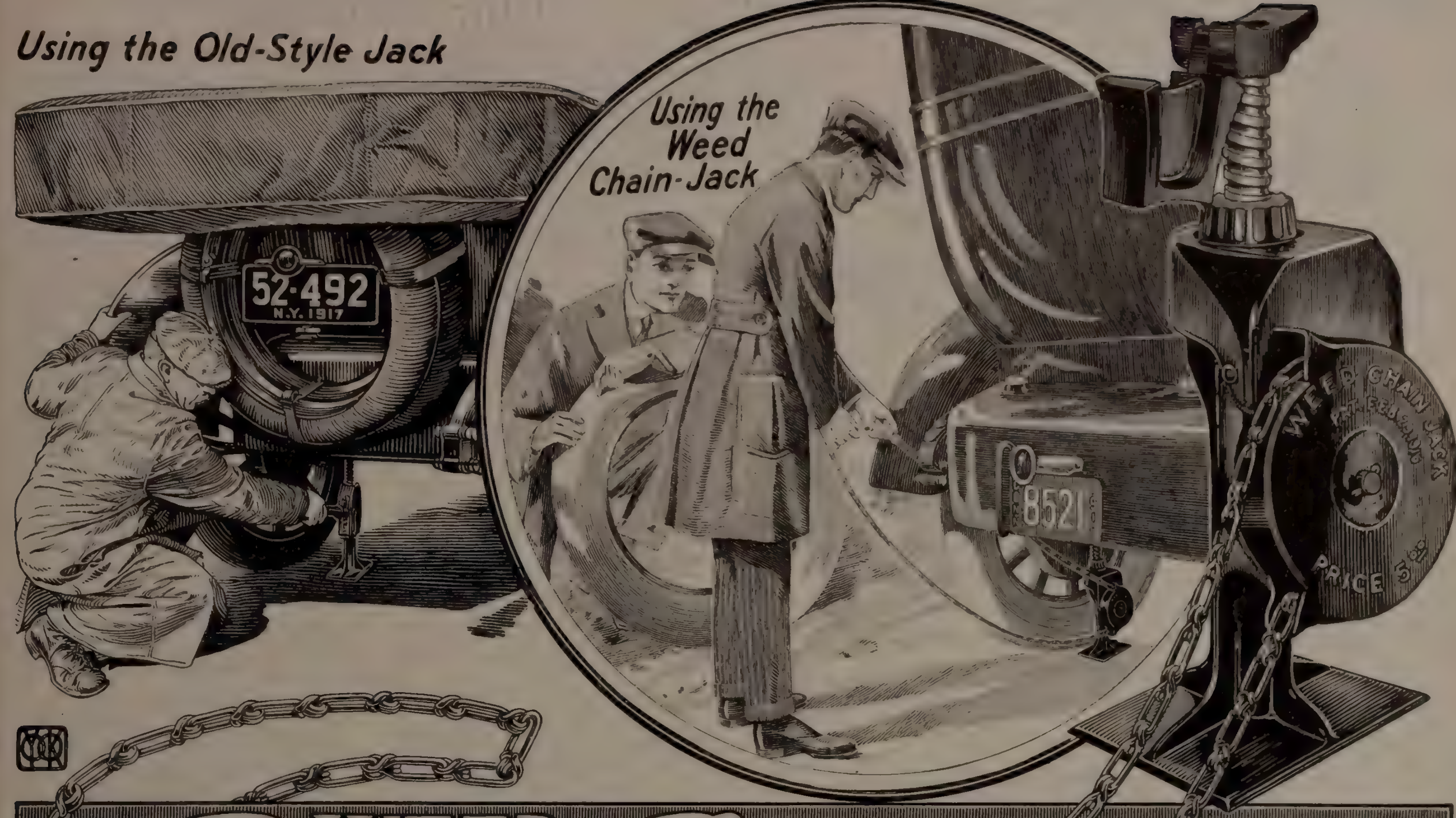
The French launched an attack north of Verdun on September 8, occupying German positions along a front of a mile and a half. German counterattacks on the following day recovered most of the positions. The French reattacked and claimed to have regained all of their earlier successes.

Four Americans were killed on the night of Thursday, September 6, when German airmen bombarded one of the American hospitals behind the French front. Those killed were the First Lieutenant, William T. Fitzsimons of Kansas City, adjutant of the Harvard Hospital Corps, and Privates Leslie C. Woods of Streator, Ill., Rudolph Rubino, Jr., of New York, and Oscar Le Tugo of Boston. The bombardment of the hospital was said to have been deliberate.

A special correspondent of the New York *Times* in London telegraphed on September 9 giving the total tonnage sunk by German submarines since January 1 as 4,561,000 tons, the sinkings by months being as follows:

Month		*Total Tonnage*	*Sunk Weekly*
January	(four weeks)	333,000	83,000
February	(four weeks)	479,000	120,000
March	(five weeks)	600,000	120,000
April	(four weeks)	788,000	197,000
May	(four weeks)	549,000	137,000
June	(five weeks)	758,000	152,000
July	(four weeks)	463,000	116,000
August	(five weeks)	591,000	118,000
Total		4,561,000	

Using the Old-Style Jack



WEED Chain-Jack

THE JACK THAT SAVES YOUR BACK

Simply a few pulls on its chain and the heaviest car is raised or lowered without danger and without exertion.

Every motorist has dreaded using the ordinary jack—an unpleasant operation, to say the least, and constantly fraught with danger and much tiresome work. Now all the unpleasant, disagreeable features have been ***entirely eliminated*** by the Weed Chain-Jack. With it, whether raising or lowering the car, you are always ***out of harm's way***—No knocking of head, or soiling of clothes against springs or other projections—***No skinning of knuckles*** or flying up of a "handle"—***No chance of the car coming down,*** often resulting in serious bodily injury—Infinitely easier to operate than any jack on the market.

To operate a Weed Chain-Jack it is not necessary to get down in a cramped, strained position and grovel in mud, grease or dust under a car to work a "handle" that is apt to fly up, with unpleasant results. ***To lift a car*** with the Weed Chain-Jack, simply give a few pulls on its endless chain while you stand erect—clear from springs, tire carriers and other projections. ***To lower a car*** pull the chain in opposite direction. Up or down—there's no labor.

Once in place you never have to touch a Weed Chain-Jack. You do not have to crawl underneath to either raise or lower the car and after the car is lowered, you haul the jack out from under the car by the chain. ***Much superior*** in safety, economy, utility, simplicity and construction. **You will never be satisfied with any other if once you use a**

Weed Chain-Jack

Powerful—Safe—Easily Operated

Has a strong cap, providing the kind of support from which an axle will not slip, while a ***broad base*** prevents the jack from upsetting on uneven roads. ***Every Weed Chain-Jack*** is submitted to a lifting test and will support over twice the weight it is ever required to lift. ***Never gets out of order.*** Gears and chain wheels protected by a stamped-steel housing. ***Chain heavily plated*** to prevent rusting.

MADE IN FOUR SIZES

Size	Height When Lowered	Height When Raised	Height When Raised with Auxiliary Step Up
8 inch	8 inches	12½ inches	14½ inches
10 inch	10 inches	15⅝ inches	17⅝ inches
12 inch	12 inches	18½ inches	No Aux. Step
12 inch Truck	12 inches	19¼ inches	No Aux. Step

The 8 inch and 10 inch sizes are made with an auxiliary step as illustrated above. When in operative position this step adds two inches to the height of the Jack.

10 Days' Trial

If your dealer does not have them send $5.00 for any size for pleasure cars or $10.00 for the Truck size, and we will send you one, all charges prepaid. For delivery in Canada send $6.00 for any size for pleasure cars or $12.00 for the Truck size. Try it 10 days. If not satisfied, return it to us and we will refund your money. Use the coupon.

American Chain Company, Incorporated

Bridgeport A C C **Connecticut**

In Canada: Dominion Chain Company, Limited, Niagara Falls, Ontario

Largest Chain Manufacturers in the World

The Complete Chain Line—all types, all sizes, all finishes—from plumbers' safety chain to ships' anchor chain

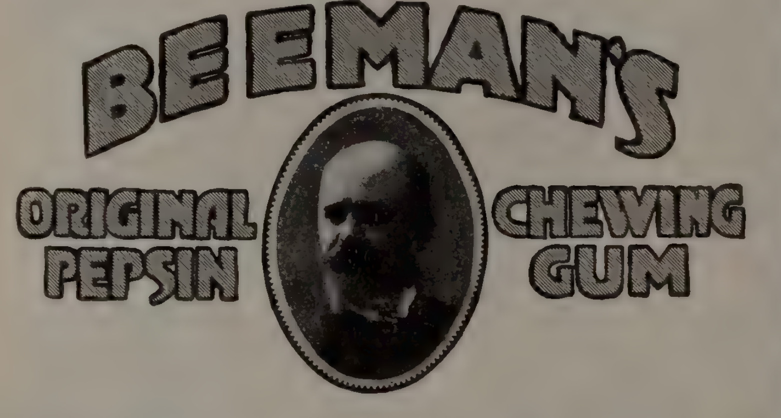
TRIAL COUPON

American Chain Co. Inc.
Dept. K
Bridgeport, Connecticut

Gentlemen: Enclosed find $\$^{5.00}_{10.00}$. Send me a Weed Chain-Jack. (Size in.) It is understood I am to try it for 10 days and if not satisfied, I am to return it and you will refund the purchase price.

Name..

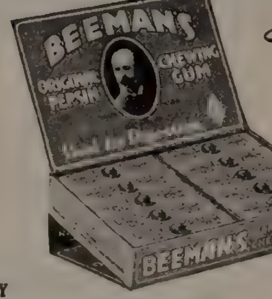
Address..



DOCTORS KNOW 40% OF ALL ILLS ARE STOMACH ILLS

Millions of dollars worth of gum is used annually in the United States. A substantial portion is Beeman's Pepsin Gum—a gum that I devised as a food chemist. Undoubtedly the great popularity of my gum is due to the relief this gum brings to so many who suffer from bad digestion.

Nearly every one occasionally eats too fast or too much and has a touch of indigestion. 40% of all sickness can be traced to indigestion. So it is good foresight to have Beeman's ready and chew it before the trouble sets in.



Dr E. E. Beeman

Doctor E. E. Beeman

CHICLE

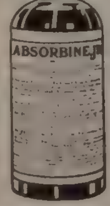
AMERICAN CHICLE COMPANY

Mother is the Home Doctor

Almost daily she is confronted with a little hospital work—cut fingers, bruises, burns and various preventive measures against children's ills. She must be prepared to take just the right remedial measure promptly and for that reason should always have Absorbine, Jr., at hand.

Absorbine, Jr.
THE ANTISEPTIC LINIMENT

is quite a complete first-aid cabinet in itself. It cleanses and heals cuts, bruises, sores and wounds. It kills germs and is a dependable spray or gargle for sore throat. It reduces swellings and inflammation promptly and gives quick relief from aches and pains.


ABSORBINE, Jr.

Absorbine, Jr., is a safe, clean, efficient household necessity for the busy mother—only a few drops are required at an application.

Many competent chemical laboratories have made exhaustive tests of Absorbine, Jr., and have approved it. Detailed reports mailed on request.

Absorbine, Jr., $1.00 a bottle at druggists or postpaid

A Liberal Trial Bottle will be sent to your address upon receipt of 10c in stamps.

W. F. YOUNG, P. D. F.
5 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

Lift Corns out with Fingers

A few drops of Freezone applied directly upon a tender, aching corn stops the soreness at once and soon the entire corn or callus loosens and can be lifted off with the fingers without even a twinge of pain.

Freezone

Removes hard corns, soft corns, also corns between the toes and hardened calluses. Does not irritate or inflame the surrounding skin or tissue You feel no pain when applying it or afterward.

Women! Keep a small bottle of Freezone on your dresser and never let a corn ache twice.

Small bottles can be had at any drug store in the U. S. or Canada

THE EDWARD WESLEY CO. Cincinnati, Ohio

Our Mail-Bag

NOTICE

THE *editors of the Christian Herald will be glad to answer any question addressed to the Mail-Bag provided it be of general interest and not merely personal. Correspondents may use a nom de plume to identify the question, but all letters must contain name and address of the sender, in addition to the nom de plume. No attention will be paid to anonymous letters nor to those written with lead pencil.*

Questions and Answers

E. W., Garden City, L. I. None or very few of us realize that this war is God's fury poured out, as he said he would do when the cup of iniquity was full; and none or very few are publicly confessing our sins in this matter. I have heard that Mr. Gerard says: "It is a poor time to dance." But the dancing craze is still with us, and I think there is an undefined feeling that something different should be done from that which we are now doing; but as for public confession of sin and prayer for help, I have heard nothing. If President Wilson would only call upon the nation to humble itself before God and appoint days of humiliation and fasting, I believe we should come out triumphant. Instead, there seems to be a waiting. So far we wait in vain, and I believe we shall continue to wait in vain, until we realize our sins and call upon God to help us.

This is one of a number of similar letters that come to us from sincere Christians who believe that it is the duty of the nation at this particular time to hold a day or days for fasting, humiliation and prayer.

J. C. J., Laketon, Pa. The passage in Ps. 103 : 5 refers to the fact that the eagle casts feathers and becomes bald like the young ones, and then is covered with new feathers, giving all the appearance of renewed youth. It is true that other birds also moult, but the eagle is chosen as the special emblem of renewed vigor; and there is an old Greek proverb which says, "The eagle's old age is as good as the lark's youth." It is probable that this latter idea is the one meant to be set forth in the passage quoted. (See also Isa. 40 : 3.) Some Jewish interpreters have illustrated the passage of reference to some old fable or tradition about the eagle being able to renew his strength when very old, but modern commentators prefer to regard the passage as referring to the eagle after the moulting season. Besides, renewal of vigor does not apply to constant renewal, for death comes to all, man as well as beast.

C. A. G., Williamstown, Pa. 1. Richard Cecil was an eminent evangelical divine of the Church of England, born 1748. In early life he was a professional infidel, but was converted, entered college, took the theological course, and was ordained a minister. He is described by his biographers as broad-minded, of eminent talents, impassioned eloquence and conclusive logic, yet modest and unassuming. He wrote several books on pastoral life and work, which were long regarded as standards. 2. Robert Murray McCheyne was a Scottish preacher and evangelist, born 1813. He traveled much in Bible lands and was well known as an author of rare spiritual gifts.

J. B. Munger, 786 State St., Springfield, Mass., requests the address of E. D., Norwich, Conn., a paragraph from whom recently appeared in the Mail-Bag.

Inquirer, Lackawanna, N. J. The practice of praying in public and holding prayer meetings is not opposed to Christ's injunction to enter into thy closet to pray (Matt. 6 : 6). What he intended to discourage was the way the Pharisees had of obtruding their devotions. In their street-corner praying they used vain repetitions, thinking to be heard for their much speaking. Christ wants the prayer from the heart, the innermost part of us, but he also wants us to "assemble together" (Heb. 10: 25), and has promised to hear petitions brought by two or three in unison (Matt. 18 : 19). Hence public prayer meetings are not only proper but are also profitable of results.

J. G., Owens, Mich. Your questions relating to the truth of the story of Adam and Eve, the Virgin birth, the size of the ark, etc., are such as time and again occur to new believers and for a period tend to disturb them. Higher criticism and scoffers have done their best to discourage belief in Bible inspiration, but to date have not succeeded.

R. E. B., East Liverpool, Ohio. The conscientious objectors recognized by the United States government in the selective draft are members of the Shaker and Quaker religions.

Mrs. Laura A. Dumire, Route 2, Box 10, Farmville, Va., desires to get into communication with some minister who, no longer having any pastoral charge, may occupy her country home free of charge, and raise some crops on her land.

J. B. S., Harvard, Ill. The Pope claims to occupy a dual position, one as the head of a religion, the other as the head of a well-defined political power. He may not be an earthly potentate in fact today, but he certainly is in theory and partly in practice. He has at several of the world's courts today duly accredited and recognized ambassadors. Hence, when he attempts to make peace among the warring nations, he claims the same right as any other political power to do so.

W. S., Gilman, Ill. Please explain the parable of the leaven.

The parables of the mustard seed and of the leaven may be paired, both treating of the growth of Christianity from insignificant beginnings, the former an extensive power because of its natural capacity for development, the latter its intensive power, the more potent because unapparent. The historical application of the first, says a commentator, is to the rapid extension of Christianity in the early centuries; of the other, to its gradual and hidden effects on humanity, especially among barbarous nations in the dark ages. The individual application of the former is not prominent; it encourages by showing that the beginnings of grace in the heart are small and warms by asserting its rapid extension. The parable of the leaven points directly to the mystery of regeneration, transforming the soul. Leaven does not represent evil here. The parable, on the contrary, affirms a development of evil side by side with that of the leaven, but the Kingdom itself is like leaven. The parable indicates that the influence in question is internal and unapparent, not dependent on external organization or effort, but on personal, internal agency and example.

Miss. M. J. H., San Bernardino, Cal. Please compare Matt. 10 : 32 with Matt. 7 : 21, and explain.

In the latter passage, Christ gives warning against false teachers and false prophets. The really pious profess Christ, but not all who profess are pious. "By their works ye shall know them." Of all who profess, only those who *do* the work are acceptable. The contrast is not between hypocritical professors and holy non-professors, but between hypocrites and saints, all making the same outward profession. It is these saints, these true professors, these doers, that Christ promises to recognize at the last day.

E. T. D., Sitka, Alaska. Figures, based on the testimony of leading European statesmen and on official reports of our government, and compiled by the Wall Street Journal, show that approximately $90,000,000,000 represents the total financial cost of the war to all the belligerents from August, 1914, to August, 1917. To carry it on at the present stage, the warring nations are facing a daily expenditure of $117,000,000. The cost to the United States, from the time we entered the war until August 1, was $1,629,000,000, of which $1,337,500,000 has been advanced to our Allies. The Entente Allies have borne a total cost of $59,421,000,000 and a daily cost of $76,700,000. The cost to the Teutonic Alliance has been $30,300,000,000, or $40,000,000 daily.

J. S. C., Montgomery, Ala. 1. In Matt. 11 : 13, 14, the Elijah spoken of means the prophet who was to come immediately preceding the Lord. John was not Elijah reincarnate, for he so says of himself (John 1 : 21). The Jews expected that Elijah would rise from the dead. They did not understand the spiritual side and meaning of prophecy, namely, that even John, as the last of the pre-Messianic series, still belonged to the old dispensation that pointed to Christ, who was the fulfilment.

Mrs. E. H. R., Greenville, S. C. The Vigilantes are a voluntary association who are endeavoring to guard the country's liberty by discouraging seditious and unpatriotic talk and actions.

A. F., Los Angeles, Calif. In the New York campaign of Evangelist Sunday, the total number of trail-hitters is given at 98,948. The cards signed numbered 65,942, and were distributed as follows:

Presbyterians	7531
Episcopalians	6630
Methodists	5974
Baptists	3023
Reformed	1687
Missions	1316
Congregationalists	1022
Disciples of Christ	198
Moravians	108
Evangelistical	91
Undesignated Blanks	3971
Catholics	3690
Lutherans	3339
Miscellaneous	1391
Hebrews	803
Christian Scientists	497
Out of Town	24,671
	65,942

We have seen the statements you mention, but regard them as doubtful. At the same time, every convert has the right to choose his own church and Mr. Sunday recognizes that right.

Young People's Topics for September 23

Discouragement and Its Cure

Epworth League Topic. Luke 24 : 17-32; I Kings 19 : 9-16

THERE is only one way to avoid discouragement, and that is to have no ideals, to aim at nothing; to strive for no goal; but if we have ambitions, if we seek to accomplish things worth while, there will be times when indifference of others, our own weakness, the natural slowness of material processes, will make it seem that we are failing, and our horizon will darken with doubts and our sky will be clouded with fears and questionings. We will be discouraged, ready to quit. Sometimes these moments of discouragement come just before the moment of achievement, and sometimes there is a long, dark alley that must be traversed before we reach the ultimate goal. At such times we have an unfailing source of strength and of new courage. The disciples on the road to Emmaus were discouraged, yet their hearts burned within them as they walked with the unrecognized Saviour. Elijah, flushed over the triumph at Carmel, yet fleeing before the threats of Jezebel, found new courage and assurance in the "still small voice," and learned that there were still 7,000 in Israel who served Jehovah. Take the Saviour with you on your way, talk with him, tell him of the hopes not yet fulfilled, and get into your mountain, which may be any place where you can be alone with him, and listen for the still small voice in which lies the power of God and the assurance of victory in his strength.

State Missions

B. Y. P. U. Topic. Neh. 1 : 1-4; 2 : 1-5

NEHEMIAH'S heart was burdened for the suffering people of his home land. He had plenty. He was the favored servant of the king and wanted nothing; but he could not forget that the gates of Judah were broken down, and that the people were suffering affliction and reproach. And he prayed. Then he took advantage of the opportunity which was opened to him by the king's question, and made the request, which perhaps he alone among all the captives of Israel could have made successfully, and the result was the restoration of Jerusalem, the reestablishment of the Jews and the religion of Jehovah about the reconstructed temple. There are waste places in America. There are places where the walls of truth and virtue are broken down and where the people suffer affliction and reproach. There are places where God is forgotten, and there are people who long for the church and its Gospel. Leaders should secure definite information by addressing the Baptist Home Missionary Society, 23 E. 26th St., New York City, N. Y.

Home Mission Work Among Immigrants

Christian Endeavor Topic. Psalm 67 : 1-7

IT is hard for most Americans to realize that there are whole communities in our Eastern cities and in other parts of the country which are wholly foreign, in which English is not spoken, and in which the people read papers printed in European tongues and conduct the business of their daily lives as much according to their old home customs as is possible under American conditions. It is inevitable that these people should misunderstand, or at least fail to comprehend, American ideals. Many among us do not know that some of the races which have thus translated their civilization to our shores are more or less alienated from the church. Because of the practical elimination of new immigration by the war, these conditions are not now being multiplied. The temporary stopping of the stream of new arrivals gives the Protestant churches in America an unusual opportunity to meet this situation and to carry to these people—who are on the whole earnest workers, anxious to become citizens in spirit and in name—both the message of the Christ, and the instruction in English and the fundamentals of the American government which they need in order to understand the spirit of the nation and its ideals. This work is most vital just now because these people, unacquainted with our common language, are frequently victims of commercial injustice and readily fall a prey to agitators as long as they are untaught. Properly instructed, they will be a source of great strength to the nation in this time of trial. Leaders will be able to secure from the Home Mission Board of their church definite facts as to the work which is being undertaken by their own denomination.

◆

Palestine Facing a Famine

Continued from page 976

family, begging for bread. Some of these were ragged and poor. Many were respectably clothed. In some places there were groups of children, ranging from two to ten years of age, lying on the streets crying for bread. It was no uncommon sight to see a mother, apparently deranged, sitting on the street corner weeping over her crying babe who could not satisfy its hunger at her empty breast.

The need is going to be worse. Palestine is facing a famine. Although the former rains were copious, there has been almost no latter rains, and the harvests are a failure. We missionaries saw many fields of dried-up grain as we journeyed on our way north. Conditions in Syria are reported to be even worse; but this letter has been confined to the need in Palestine, for lack of space to tell more. I also wished to tell only what I personally know to be facts. As it is, I have barely touched on the conditions. They are beyond description. When I remember how I felt in Constantinople, where food was more plentiful than in Jerusalem—though there isn't much to boast of even there—it makes my heart ache for the needy. I know now it was an abnormal condition brought on by weariness; but with my stomach full, I felt as if I were starving. I had an insatiable hunger for food containing certain elements which has been unobtainable in Palestine, though I ate almost ravenously. Then I thought of the hundreds of people in Jerusalem who felt the same hunger, with an empty stomach, and almost nothing at hand to satisfy it, day in and day out.

In behalf of those whom the Christian Herald and its readers have relieved from time to time, I wish to thank you, first of all, and then I want to ask you to pray. Pray that those who have plenty will send some more relief to Jerusalem and other parts of Palestine and Syria. Pray that souls will hear the voice of him who said, "Seek ye first the kingdom of God and his righteousness, and all these things shall be added unto you." Friends, I beg of you in the name of Christ to pray for them and to help them.

◆

An objectless life circles around itself like a chained dog around a post.

Conceit is a wet blanket that conceals a man's virtues and extinguishes the glow of his good deeds.

The ills that we scatter on the morning breezes multiply. Those that we lock in our own hearts frequently pass into oblivion.

The man who waits to see which way the other fellow is going will always be a laggard in life's race.

TOOLS for the shop, factory, garage and home. Many high class tools attractively priced in our Odds and Ends pamphlet, which is mailed free on request by
MONTGOMERY & CO., Inc.,
109 Fulton Street, New York City

WANTED AN IDEA! THINK OF SOME SIMPLE THING TO PATENT. Protect your ideas, they may bring you wealth. Write for "Needed Inventions," and "How to Get Your Patent."
RANDOLPH & CO., Dept. 96, Washington, D. C.

RAISE BELGIAN HARES For U S
HUGE PROFITS easily and pleasantly made. We furnish stock and pay you $6.00 a pair and express charges for all you raise. Contract and book "Fortunes in Hares," 10c. Nothing free.
NATIONAL FOOD & FUR ASSOCIATION
Dept. 46. 557 12th St., MILWAUKEE, WISC

To Parents of Boys

Every boy is a boy's boy. And all boys—your boy too—love a *real* watch. Remember the first watch you ever had?

Buy your boy a real watch now—an Ingersoll Radiolite that's accurate and sturdy and stands the hard knocks your boy will give it. It's not a boy's watch, but the best watch for boys. Get your boy to school on time and home on time. Let it teach him to keep appointments. Buy him an Ingersoll Radiolite. Its Radiolite hands and figures tell time in the dark as clearly as in daylight. They contain real, light-giving Radium and they'll glow as long as he has the watch.

Any Ingersoll dealer has just the watch your boy needs. We have a wonderful boy story—"Your Boy"—that all parents will love to read and keep. It's one of those boy stories that takes you back to your own childhood and makes you feel for your own little boy. It's a story that tugs at the heart strings. Send for this booklet. It's free. At the same time we'll send a copy of John Brisben Walker's great book for boys—and men—"How to Use One's Minutes." Use the coupon at the bottom of this page.

In sending for these booklets, please address Department P at the nearest branch

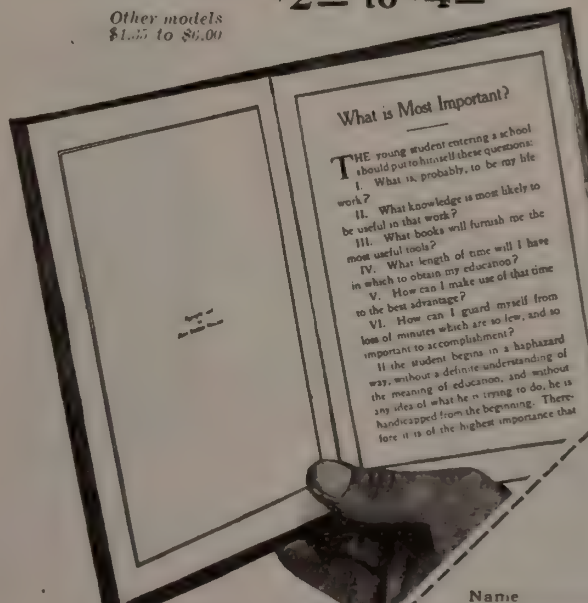
ROBT. H. INGERSOLL & BRO.
New York Chicago San Francisco Montreal

Ingersoll

IN THE LIGHT

Radiolite Watches
$2.25 to $4.25

Other models $1.35 to $6.00



What is Most Important?

THE young student entering a school should put to himself these questions:
I. What is, probably, to be my life work?
II. What knowledge is most likely to be useful in that work?
III. What books will furnish me the most useful tools?
IV. What length of time will I have in which to obtain my education?
V. How can I make use of that time to the best advantage?
VI. How can I guard myself from loss of minutes which are so few, and so important to accomplishment?
If the student begins in a haphazard way, without a definite understanding of the meaning of education, and without any idea of what he is trying to do, he is handicapped from the beginning. Therefore it is of the highest importance that

You should read this FREE BOOK send for it.

Robt. H. Ingersoll & Bro.
Dept. P

I want those two free books. Please send them to me by return mail, with the definite understanding that there is *no charge* and no other obligation.

Name ____________

Address ____________

City ____________ State ____________

Just cut this Reminder off—then mail it before you forget

The Simplest Way to End a Corn

Decide now to master your corn forever. Let today's corn be the last. Blue-jay will free you from the most painful corn. Apply one of these soothing plasters tonight. Pain ends. In 48 hours the corn disappears. Only Blue-jay gives this insurance. Paring is temporary. Harsh liquids are dangerous.

Millions of corns are ended the Blue-jay way. Most corns require but one application. An occasional stubborn one, two or three. Try the gentle, simple Blue-jay way tonight. You will never be the victim of corns again.

BAUER & BLACK, Chicago and New York
Makers of Surgical Dressings, etc.

25c packages at druggists

Blue=jay
Stops Pain—Ends Corns

Also Blue-jay Bunion Plasters

Live In Comfort At Lowest Cost This Winter

DON'T be forced to buy high-priced fuel. Get a Kalamazoo Pipeless Furnace and be able to burn **any** kind of fuel—the kind that's easiest for you to get. Save money and heat your home better.

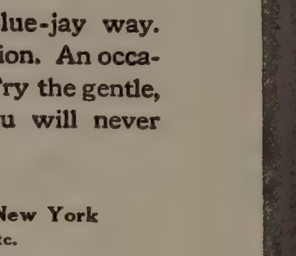
Write Today Get our new book on home heating showing how easily this powerful furnace fits the heating problem in any home. Easy to install—heats the entire home through one big register. Money saving wholesale price. Quick shipment, no waiting—**we pay the freight** and guarantee safe delivery. Cash or easy payments. Kalamazoo Pipe Furnace Outfits where desired. Heating plans free.

Ask for Catalog No. 927

KALAMAZOO STOVE COMPANY
Manufacturers **Kalamazoo, Michigan**

We manufacture Stoves, Ranges, Gas Ranges, Furnaces, Kitchen Kabinets and Tables.

"A Kalamazoo Direct to You"
Trade Mark Registered



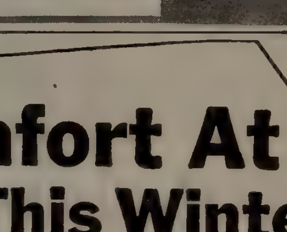
STEWART'S IRON FENCE

IMPROVE YOUR PROPERTY WITH AN IRON FENCE
Write today for catalogue of designs for residences, country estates, parks, cemeteries and all other purposes. Artistic, indestructible. *Local Representatives Wanted.*
The Stewart Iron Works Co., 72 Stewart Blk., Cincinnati, O.

PATENTABLE IDEAS WANTED. Manufacturers want Owen Patents. Send for 4 free books; inventions wanted, etc. I help you market your invention without charge. RICHARD B. OWEN, 53 Owen Building, Washington, D. C.

HOOSIER STOVES & RANGES FREE

To try in your home 30 days free no matter where you live. Show your friends, send it back at our expense if you do not want to keep it. Million members of families enjoying the comforts and pleasures of **"Hoosier" Stoves & Ranges,** perfect bakers and heaters, beautifully finished, smooth latest design, guaranteed for years.



Write for our big free book showing photographs, describing large assortment of sizes and designs of Steel and Cast Ranges, Cooks, Soft and Hard Coal Heaters, to select from, explaining our free trial. Send postal today.

HOOSIER STOVE CO.
164 State St., Marion, Ind.

The Christian Herald Prayer League

ALL Christians are urged to unite with the members of the Prayer League in daily prayer at the noon hour. Also any one is at liberty to send a request for prayer or an acknowledgment of answered prayer, thereby becoming enrolled as a member of the Prayer League.

CHRIST is the life of the Christian. The life of Christ permeates and ennobles the individual lives of all who yield their hearts wholly to him. Paul has said, "I live by the faith of the Son of God"; and in another place: "To me to live is Christ"; and in another place: "Whether we live, we live unto the Lord." It is also said, "In him we live and move and have our being"; and in Revelation: "I am he that liveth and was dead"; and it is promised that when the saints shall be gathered home we shall live eternally with Christ. Christianity is a religion of life. That is the one main difference between it and all other religions. It gives life meaning, makes it worth while, sets its task, and guides it from day to day, through achievement to victory.

In a recent letter a member of the Prayer League wrote that there was something strange about her life that she could not account for nor understand; that she seemed to have no desire to live, but that she was praying for wisdom to overcome the feeling. Her letter would seem to indicate that she had reached that age where life's work begins to seem to be done; where the cares of earlier years have ended with the setting sail of the last of her little flock upon the sea of life; where life needs a new adjustment. Just at this point people frequently begin to feel that they have done their work and might as well pass on to the heavenly home and get out of the way of the rushing young life that surges about them and that seems to reck little of their presence.

Sometimes the younger folks are a bit thoughtless. They forget to show their love to those who have prayed through sleepless nights that they might live; for those whose every care through long years have been for them. They take tasks out of the hands of the aged and leave them aloof from the current of young life, thinking that they will be happy with nothing to do. But lives that have borne responsibility cannot be happy on any of life's side-tracks. If life has seemed no longer worth living, the one necessity is a new interest, something new to look forward to. In these modern times there is a great burden of suffering to be relieved that would seem to give to any person, whose individual cares no longer press, abundant opportunity for a widened vision and for multiplied usefulness. The Red Cross, the White Cross, the various missions to prisoners, and the services of helpfulness to soldiers going to the war and coming home, open a multitude of avenues for usefulness to every person, young or old, whose heart is still capable of sympathy. We would suggest to this member of the Prayer League that she find among the multitude of causes a new interest worth living for, and then she will not only desire to live, but will want to live effectively and to some purpose.

Mrs. E. R. asks all Christians to join in a universal prayer, especially to pray that the war may soon close.

L. S., a widow, seventy years old, asks prayers for two sons, one of whom has been blind many years and the other, on whom she has been dependent, is now losing his sight.

Mrs. M. A. S., whose only son has been called to the war, prays for a better assurance of the presence of the Holy Spirit and that she may be resigned to God's will.

The aged blind mother of L. J. J. seems more cheerful since the Prayer League has been praying for her. God has not restored her sight, but his grace has poured sunshine into her soul. L. J. J. also asks the prayers of the League for a dear friend who is suffering with cancer, that her life may be spared to care for her aged mother.

Mrs. M. V. S. asks prayers for the boys of her Sunday school class, that they may be led to decide for Christ, and also prayer for herself that she may be led to win the boys for Him.

A Believer in Prayer asks for the return of a pastor and the spiritual awakening of a church.

Miss M. F. asks the prayers of the League in her affliction. She is suffering from a broken hip and great mental depression, and now, at the age of nearly seventy-eight years, feels the need of the Comforter whose presence the Saviour promised to his disciples.

Mrs. H. J. A. suggests a War Prayer, in which we are to pray for our enemies. This is a very appropriate suggestion. We can easily pray for our friends, but it requires much grace to pray for those who are warring against us.

C. S. writes from Barbados inclosing $1 for the Children's Home at Mont-Lawn; and asks the prayers of the League in her own afflictions. She is deaf and her sight is bad, but she asks not for bodily healing, but for spiritual blessing.

Mrs. C. J. B. praises God for the reformation of a son who was addicted to drink, and now asks prayer for the conversion of a daughter and four sons.

Mrs. T. A. G. thanks the League for their prayers for her brother, whose mind is now restored. She also asks prayer for the cure of eyes, and help in business matters.

Only a Witness relates instances of answered prayer for himself and others, and says: "In my business perplexities I have never called out for the Lord's help but he has come to my aid in some way."

Will the mother in Mississippi, who wrote in behalf of her boy asking help to procure him a cork leg, kindly send her name and address to the Prayer League, care of the Christian Herald?

The secretary of the Prayer League desires very much to communicate with the heartbroken mother in Galesburg, Ill., who wrote us asking for the recovery of her child. Will she please send us her name and address?

Prayers are asked for revivals of religion at:

Amboy, Ind.; Champion, Neb.; Talbert, Texas; Reader asks prayer that righteousness may prevail in Nashville, Tenn.; North Leverett, Mass., that the plans to build a dance hall in the village may be thwarted; Mrs. D. C., for a work of grace in Bethany Church, Tacoma, Wash.

A Subscriber, Vermillion, Kan., asks prayer that a good pastor may be sent to that place.

Mrs. L. R. W. asks prayer that mind may be strengthened; E. F. asks prayer that sister's mind may be restored.

Two parents ask prayer that sons' sight may be restored; Mrs. L. G. Y., that a young mother's eyes may be strengthened; Mrs. R. C. K., that a dear old lady may receive her sight; Mrs. M. P. D., that cataracts may be removed from the eyes of a friend, and that own eyesight may be strengthened; nine other friends ask prayer that sight may be strengthened and restored.

Five friends ask prayer for the restoration of hearing for themselves or relatives.

Fourteen friends ask prayer for special blessings for others.

Twenty-two ask prayer for a deeper work of grace, assurance of sins forgiven, or express in other ways their desire for personal spiritual blessing.

Five parents ask prayer that sons may be cured of the liquor habit; Mrs. G. A. S., that husband may be cured of the liquor habit; A. H., that a doctor may be cured of the liquor habit.

Forty-two friends ask prayer for the healing of friends or relatives, including F. S. W., that daughters may be healed, one afflicted with serious brain trouble, and the other that a serious operation may be averted; E. E. G., that a friend may be cured of cancer.

Thirty-eight friends ask prayer for healing.

Seventeen parents ask prayer for the conversion of sons; ten wives, their husbands; twenty-five, for other relatives and friends.

Eighteen friends ask prayer for help or guidance in financial matters.

Thirty-six friends ask prayer for the granting of various desires and needs, including six, that we may have world-wide peace.

Acknowledgments of answered prayer have been received from the following:

Mrs. J. M., Phœnix, Ariz.; A Friend, Great Falls, Mont.; E. G., Cato, N. Y.; N. W., Harford, Pa.; A. D., Lawrence, Mass.; Y. D. B., Jackson, Miss.; M. E. R., Covington, Va.; Mrs. A. J. G., Bathgate, N. D.; C. E. S., Berlin, Mass.; Mrs. A. L. H., White Plains, N. Y.; A Friend, Elizabeth, N. J.; Mrs. M. H., Galena, Ill.; M. L., Amboy, Ind.; Mrs. H. C. R., Wellsville, N. Y.; Miss J. P., Lynchburg, Va.

Hunger, Russia's New Czar

Continued from page 977

birth of 'Leninism' (pacifists) and of 'imperialism,' and also of the attempt at a counter-revolution, which is more serious in Manchuria than in Russia or Siberia. But we must not, as some do, confuse a counter-revolution with a restoration. One may be a Counter-Revolutionist and yet not be a Restorationist."

Here, Mr. Rutin referred to the attempts of several detached individuals to protest against the arrest and dismissal of officials, and the efforts to control speculation.

"Especially tense was the question of mobilization, which in the beginning was only undertaken by half-measure; and it was only at the second attempt that it was put into a definite resolve, which, however, up to the present has not been taken off paper and enforced.

"The Council of Workmen's and Soldiers' Delegates sent a telegram about two weeks ago to their Council at Petrograd, with a copy to Minister Kerensky, requesting that this mobilization in Manchuria matter be decided one way or the other. It is time to say, 'Bourgeoisie, to the trenches!' The soldiers have for a long time been spilling their blood there. Some have been trying to alarm by saying that here, in Manchuria, is a special international position, and that in case of mobilization all the trades and industries will fall into the hands of the Chinese and Japanese. This scare has delayed mobilization, and it has helped several of the old gendarmerie to remain here and even to receive promotions. For example, the former gendarme captain, Sammer, has been promoted to be the Chief of a Department, and Medem, still here, dares to give gendarmes leaves of absence. Von Arnold, who was twice arrested and twice released, is still here, parading in citizen's clothing. Sulghikoff, who almost tasted execution, has been replaced by Brashnikoff. In short, the strange character of the revolutionary movement here is clear to all, and also that there is a growth of poisonous plants and toadstools here which must be uprooted, and thus do away with the 'unsquare' [deceitful] attack made on the revolution. It is imperative for us to bind ourselves more closely, and to take as our watchword 'Courage, courage, and again courage!' "

One of the delegates proposed that a commission be sent immediately to all the stations in the Railway Zone to discover if any gendarmes were left, and to send them to the front. Also any who had not yet been to the front must be sent there.

Mr. Serokin said that after the Russo-Japanese War many traders had stayed here and amassed great amounts of money. No ceremony should be used with reference to them. They raised all prices here by speculation, and thereby gave a basis for the Chinese dealers also to raise their prices. The Council should recognize only the *necessary* population here, and all the rest should be sent to the trenches. If the Petrograd Council does not reply to our telegram then we must remind it again, and then decide for ourselves who is wanted here and who is not. Also the Chinese Eastern Railway should be investigated, with its Board of Directors where Vice President Wentzel has employed those who have been dismissed by us here.

Mr. Minsky referred to the general position of Manchuria and pointed out the force of the treaties made with foreign powers, and the necessity of taking into consideration the consuls and their functions as representatives of the foreign countries interested in Manchuria. As to mobilization, he said that it was impossible to mobilize every one, as then both front and rear would be left unguarded and the protection of the railway would be weakened.

Mr. Ivanoff expressed surprise that in these revolutionary times there was no revolution here, but a counter-revolution. "We should struggle against this with all our might," he said. "At the same time we should organize a democratic Duma, as has been done all over Russia."

Mr. Posen proposed that revolutionary authority be "taken away from the Executive Committee and placed in the hands of the Council of Workmen's and Soldiers' Delegates, the representatives of the working classes, and not of the priests, doctors, railwaymen and others who now compose the Executive Committee. "Have you heard that the Japanese and Chinese are only waiting for the opportunity to bring their troops here?" [A voice: "We have heard."]

Mr. Rutin (the chairman) gave a résumé of the speeches: "The Executive Committee as the organ of the revolution, for the exercise of governmental authority, cannot exist. If it survives after reorganization, administrative authority must be in the Council of Workmen's and Soldiers' Delegates. We permitted a mistake to pass before, now we will try to correct it. We must say that today the organ of the revolution is the Council of Workmen's and Soldiers' Delegates."

The Committee of Delegates proposed the following resolution:

"The Council of Workmen's and Soldiers' Delegates feels in view of our great distance from the political centers, our special international position, etc., that the revolution did not bring into Manchuria the sweeping changes it produced in Russia, and that therefore the counter-revolution began earlier, is better organized and more dangerous The dearth of revolutionary reforms is expressed in the following:

"Many of the sheriffs are still at their posts.

"Many gendarme officers are still in Manchuria.

"The examining magistrates and judges not only do not act in accordance with the regulations of the revolutionary organizations, but they even struggle against them.

"Horwath and Gartung (counselor of the Railway)—representatives and lights of the old régime—are still at their posts, and one of them has even received a promotion."

Action on these questions was taken at a later meeting. Medem's arrest was ordered. All officers of the gendarme and police services, without exception, were ordered dismissed and sent to the front. Dismissal of Gartung, chief of the civil department of the Chinese Eastern railway, was demanded. On the question of dealing with Horwath the meeting divided and broke up in disorder.

Thus ended the attack on the one man upon whom depends the most vital problem of keeping the new front door of Russia open and traffic passing through it as rapidly as possible. And, due to his unimpeachable character, honest in his new work as an appointee of the Provisional Government in Petrograd, as he was under the Romanoffs, this attack has fallen through, largely through the sanity of some of the workingmen themselves.

Manchuria may furnish the food that Russia already needs, or it may only furnish passage to the new American rolling stock that will alleviate conditions nearer the eastern front.

But in any case we see here the good in the old régime withstanding the jealousy in the new. It is to be hoped that this Santa Claus of the railways may be enabled to deliver a "Merry Christmas" to the men in the trenches in the way of plenty of food, without which democracy in Russia may fail, both in its internal affairs and in the fight against the Central Powers.

◆

THE New York State College of Forestry at Syracuse is interesting the high school boys of the state in the planting of forest trees, the object being twofold: to restore the deforested areas and to interest the boys in the forests in a definite personal way. The trees are furnished the high schools by the thousand at a very low cost. Then the state forester sends a man to lay out and plan and supervise the planting, which is done by the boys on a day set apart for it. It is felt that no boy who has helped plant a thousand trees and watched them grow will go into the woods and leave a camp fire or throw down a burning match.

The Cause of Premature Physical Decay

By H. CRAMP

ARE you able to keep up with younger men and women? Or are you lacking in enthusiasm and energy, easily tired, stomach sour, liver sluggish, bowels constipated, nerves on edge?

There is no reason why you should suffer this premature decay. Nature has provided for repair as well as for the production of energy, and if you only give her a fair chance, will supply you strength to compete with the most energetic twenty-year-old you know.

The colon is the sewer of the human system. Its function is as important to the body as is the disposal of garbage, ashes, and sewage in a large city. We would not think of allowing this waste to remain rotting in our houses or even lying on vacant lots about our cities, yet many of us permit the more dangerous waste of the body to remain in the colon long after it should have been discharged.

Out of a total of 1,300,000 Americans annually examined for life insurance, 100,000 are rejected because of physical disability. One out of every three men drafted in New York City in August, 1917, was rejected for the same reason. The average American dies at forty-three.

"The American is trying," said Mr. E. E. Rittenhouse, of the Equitable Life Assurance Society, in a recent address, "with the aid of new knowledge and inventions, to crowd the experiences of two lifetimes into one. He is having some success, but the strain is telling on him."

A great many of us drag ourselves about feeling only half alive; most of us lack the "pep" that is necessary to any enjoyment of life and indeed to any business success. We know that we are not living right, that we should have exercise, that Nature is only rebelling against our unnatural manner of living, but there are only 24 hours in a day and most of us do not find time to exercise, either outdoors or in.

Our bodies endure the strain for a long time, but in the end rebel. The intestines fail to carry off the waste, poisons from the putrefying mass are absorbed into the blood, and a host of evils follow. Physicians claim that four out of every five persons are either chronic or occasional victims of this self-poisoning.

Nor is it only the constipated who suffer from this condition, for one may seem to be eliminating the waste and still impurities may lodge on the walls of the intestines, simply because the colon is sluggish and needs to be stimulated.

The question then is how to stimulate the action of the colon. "In the treatment of all forms of chronic disease," says one eminent authority, "great attention must be given to the colon, and massage is one of the most effective means of mechanically aiding the crippled large intestine. The aim should be to accomplish a thorough emptying of the colon daily."

Indeed, few physicians will question the value of massage, and the underlying principle speaks for itself. Each and every organ of the body is operated by its own set of muscles and these muscles may be strengthened by exercise, just as may the large muscles of the arms and legs. Massage, when scientifically employed, provides the same stimulating exercise for the muscles of an organ that gymnastics and athletics do for the muscles of the arms and legs. It is especially valuable as a means of stimulating the circulation and other forms of vital activity.

Naturally, self-massage, especially of the abdomen, is difficult. You simply cannot manage it. And the services of a trained masseur require time and money. But by the aid of a Kolon Motor you can very easily apply massage — expert, scientific massage — directly over the course of the large intestine.

All this the Kolon Motor accomplishes without the aid of cathartics or enemata, simply because it "helps Nature to help herself." It offers to you, no matter what your line of activity may be, the opportunity of increasing your vitality and your efficiency and consequently of increasing your success. It will give you new energy to translate into greater and greater achievement. Once rid your body of its poisons, and it will be easy by the occasional use of the motor to keep it so.

If in the beginning you give five minutes in the morning and five again in the evening to exercise with the machine, you will find after a few months that a single treatment every other day, or even at longer intervals, will be enough to secure regular thorough emptying of the colon.

There is really no reason why you cannot renew your youth Scientists have demonstrated that the lower intestine is the seat of putrefaction and disease, and that old age is due to the poisons absorbed from thence into the blood. It is for you to say whether or not those poisons shall be absorbed. They need not, when the process of eliminating them is so simple. Are you going to lag behind in the race, or have the fun of keeping pace with the youngest and swiftest?

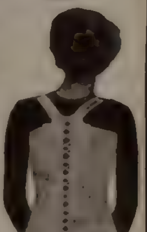
Be your own judge. See what the Kolon Motor will do for you. You may have one shipped to you on five days' free trial. Write now for particulars and a free copy of the valuable new book, "Colon Cleanliness"—one of the most interesting, instructive, and helpful books ever written on the subject of health. Fill out and mail the coupon today.—(*Advertisement.*)

Martin's Method, Incorporated
Dept. 159, 105 E. 30th St., New York, N.Y.

Please send me a copy of your free book, "Colon Cleanliness," and full information as to how to obtain a Kolon Motor for free trial. This involves no obligation on my part to purchase.

Name ....

Address ....

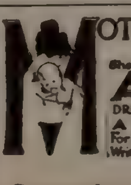


Crooked Spines Made Straight

If you are suffering from any form of spinal trouble you can be relieved—and **probably wholly overcome** your affliction—right in your own home without pain or discomfort. A wonderful anatomical appliance has been invented by a man who cured himself of Spinal Curvature. Its results are marvelous. It is nature's own method. Eminent physicians are endorsing it. The Philo Burt Method relieves the pressure at the affected parts of the spine, the whole spine is invigorated and strengthened, all soreness is taken out of the back, the cartilage between the vertibræ is made to expand, the contracted muscles are relaxed, and the spine is straightened. There is bright hope for you, no matter how long you have suffered. We have strong testimonials from every State in the Union. Each appliance is made to order from individual measurements and fits perfectly. There is positively no inconvenience in wearing. **We guarantee satisfaction and let you use it 30 days.** Write today for our new book. It gives full information and testimonials.

PHILO BURT MFG. CO., U-207 Odd Fellows' Bldg., JAMESTOWN, N. Y.

LE PAGE'S
CHINA
CEMENT
STANDS HOT AND COLD WATER 10¢



MOTHERS in EXPECTATION
Send To-Day for "Mater Modes"
Showing a Complete Line of Fashionable Apparel for
MATERNITY
DRESSES SUITS BLOUSES SKIRTS CORSETS at
MANUFACTURER'S PRICES
For Free Book Write Dept. JA **Lane Bryant** 5th Ave. at 38th St., N.Y

Wholesome Reading For a Soldier For a Whole Year For Only $2.00

FATHERS and sons have gone forth at their country's call—some to brave peril and death on land and sea—others to join the training camps. Many will find a last resting place on a foreign shore—on the battlefield, in the hospital, or to succumb to the inevitable hardships of camp life. Imagine the anguish that must be in the heart of every mother—as she thinks of her son—the boy she has watched over since childhood with the love that only a mother can give—now suddenly taken from home to a strange land—possibly never to return.

We can all help these anxious mothers by seeing that our soldiers and sailors promptly receive the Christian Herald every week. It is just the magazine the boys should have. There is so much in the Christian Herald that will appeal to them—good, clean, yet interesting stories, with an up-to-date record of the events of the world. And the very latest pictures, too.

Soldiers Need Good, Wholesome Reading Matter

A correspondent in Paris, France, in a recent dispatch tells us what General Pershing said about reading matter for our boys in France. It applies equally as well to the sailors at sea and to the army in training at home.

"The soldiers in France need all the good, wholesome reading matter the folks at home can send them," Major General Pershing declared.

The American boys at the permanent training camp near the French front have expressed their hunger for *fresh newspapers and magazines from home.* The question was put up to the American Commander in Chief and he approved plans to furnish the soldiers with good magazines and newspapers.

"I thoroughly approve of the plan of sending plenty of newspapers and magazines to the soldiers," Pershing said. "The idea is excellent. *The boys here need any amount of good, wholesome reading matter from the folks at home.*

"But one thing must be understood; the officers do not want and the men do not appreciate old papers—old printing. *The literature sent to France must be current—that is, new magazines and leading newspapers despatched as soon as possible after publication.*"

Send Your Soldier Boy the Christian Herald

If you have a son, or a brother, or a sweetheart, or a friend who has been called for service, what better service could you render than to send him the Christian Herald every week? 52 issues for only $2.00. Or you can send it to him for 6 months (26 issues) for $1.00.

The Christian Herald will be Delivered Direct to the Camp

No matter where the soldier or sailor goes, the Christian Herald will follow him. The Post-office will take care of that.

A Gift Card for the Donor

A neat gift card, giving the name of the donor, will be sent to the soldier or sailor for whom you order the Christian Herald.

First Copies off Press will go to the Soldiers

Make certain that *your* soldier gets a clean new copy of the Christian Herald. We will send *him one of the first copies off the press.*

The Christian Herald,
Bible House, New York, N. Y.
Gentlemen: For the enclosed $.... send the Christian Herald for ....to
Name of soldier or sailor ....
Present Address..............................
Regiment......Company....Branch of Service..........
Name of donor.............................
Address of donor...........................

Motor Trucks as a Rural Asset

Continued from page 979

to direct shipping-points, thereby saving several handlings and much delay. The fruit or produce arrives in market in a few hours instead of a few days, is fresher and in better condition and consequently commands higher prices.

There are many places in the country within fifty miles of great markets where farm produce is allowed to rot on the ground or is fed to live stock, because it does not pay the farmer to ship it. Yet consumers in the city have to pay high prices for the same kind of produce. Numerous official investigations have shown that the consumer pays anywhere from two to five times as much for the vegetables and fruit he eats as the producer receives for them. The difference goes to the railroads, commission merchants and retailers.

NO serious obstacle stands in the way of a farmer hauling his produce from the farm into the city and selling it direct to retailers or to hotels and restaurants and getting the highest prices for it because it would be fresher and more marketable than similar produce that had been on the rail and in the commission market for several days. Where one grower does not raise enough to make up a truck load every day, several could join forces in the purchase and use of a truck.

If the farmer does not quickly awaken to the possibilities of profit-making by seeking direct connection with the consumer, I am convinced that big capital will do so. Present and probable future high prices for all farm products are too attractive to be ignored when, in ordinary lines of manufacturing, earnings of five and six per cent. are considered good. Imagine what could be done by a big aggregation of capital, if it undertook farming on a gigantic scale, employing the most scientific methods of fertilizing and production, all the latest farm machinery, its own freight cars and motor trucks, and then developed its own distributing system.

The possibilities of farming are attracting a good many business men from the cities back to the soil; the agricultural colleges are turning out many young men versed in scientific farming, and the federal anti-trust laws and food-control act are particularly favorable to producers of foodstuffs. Everything indicates that an era of business management of farming and distribution is coming. The college graduate will know how to increase production per acre and the business man how to cooperate with others in shipping and in distributing to the ultimate consumer most economically.

All this is not without its patriotic side. Whatever helps to increase production—in the aggregate, per acre and per man—and to reduce the cost of distribution tends to cut down the cost of living and to help win the war. And transportation is the biggest item in distribution. The government is calling upon the country urgently to do everything possible to relieve the railroads and to economize in local delivery service. The motor truck offers the means for accomplishing both. The rural and small-town merchant can help as well as the farmer, the manufacturer and the great retail houses in the cities. With a motor truck or delivery wagon the merchant can make as many deliveries as with three or four wagons; he can extend his trade territory to ten or twenty miles from his store in every direction, instead of the eight or ten that can be covered by horse-drawn wagons. The country cannery, grist mill or lumber mill can, if need be, make deliveries by road at distances up to 100 miles or more, relieving the railroad of this short-haul work, serving customers more promptly and saving the cost of two handlings of the load.

There is no stretching of imagination in this. As a matter of fact, a regular business has been built up by a haulage company in motor-trucking between New York and Philadelphia, in direct competition with excellent railroad service. Factories in Connecticut, Rhode Island and Massachusetts frequently make shipments by truck to New York, and there is a rubber-tire factory in Akron, Ohio, that makes shipments of automobile tires over the road all the way to Boston and brings back truck-loads of cotton fabric.

Many small-town merchants, grocers, butchers and hardware dealers do not have trade enough to keep a motor wagon busy all the time, and, as it costs more to operate a motor wagon than a single horse and wagon, it might not be profitable for them to make a change of equipment, although a progressive retailer could quickly build up a greatly enlarged trade with a light truck by making quick deliveries to hamlets and farmers considerable distances outside of his own town, utilizing the telephone which is now in such general use throughout the rural districts and the rural free delivery postal service for receiving orders.

However, the cooperative delivery system offers an excellent means of reducing local delivery costs. A number of Middle West cities and villages have adopted this system. The retailers have pooled their equipment and organized a general delivery company which serves all the stores that enter into the arrangement. The wagons operate on regular schedules, calling at each of the stores at definite hours and covering regular delivery routes. Each store pays for just the amount of service it needs, either a stipulated sum per month or per package. There is a great economy in this, especially where motor trucks and wagons are used. One wagon can carry the groceries from half a dozen different stores to the customers of all just as well as six different wagons can do it. It can also carry meat from several butcher shops, drugs from the druggist and tinware from the hardware store. So, where fifteen or twenty wagons were formerly required, half a dozen motor wagons, operated by the general delivery company, can serve the customers fully as well and do the work more cheaply for each store.

BEFORE leaving this subject a few words about the road and fuel situations will not be out of place.

The director of the United States Bureau of Mines and the president of the Standard Oil Company have sounded a word of alarm over the danger of a gasoline shortage and urged the avoidance of waste through carelessness and unnecessary riding in automobiles for mere pleasure. No intimation has been made that the use of motor trucks or even of passenger automobiles for utilitarian purposes should be reduced. The government officials and other competent authorities assert that with careful use by all there will be sufficient gasoline and other petroleum products for all requirements of the government, motor vehicle owners and the industries.

Furthermore, it is entirely feasible to utilize alcohol in automobile engines, and alcohol can be produced cheaply from waste products. The big distilleries which have been compelled by the new food-control act to cease production of whisky from grain will probably be glad to devote their plants to the production of denatured alcohol in large quantities. Some are already doing so. Any farmer can distill alcohol also, but the process is so hedged about by federal regulations as to make this unprofitable. If these regulations were sufficiently moderated by Congress, farmers could produce their own fuel.

So far as roads are concerned, the farmer and rural merchant should be vitally interested in seeing that the roads in their localities are improved and kept in usable condition. To stop work on the roads at this time as a matter of economy is no economy at all. With larger quantities of farm produce and manufactured articles of all kinds to be moved and the railroad situation what it is, it is more imperative than ever that the main roads should be put in good condition and well maintained.

The farmer who wants to be able to reach market during the fall and spring months with full loads and the least strain upon his team or truck and the least waste of time will make his voice and vote count on the road question.

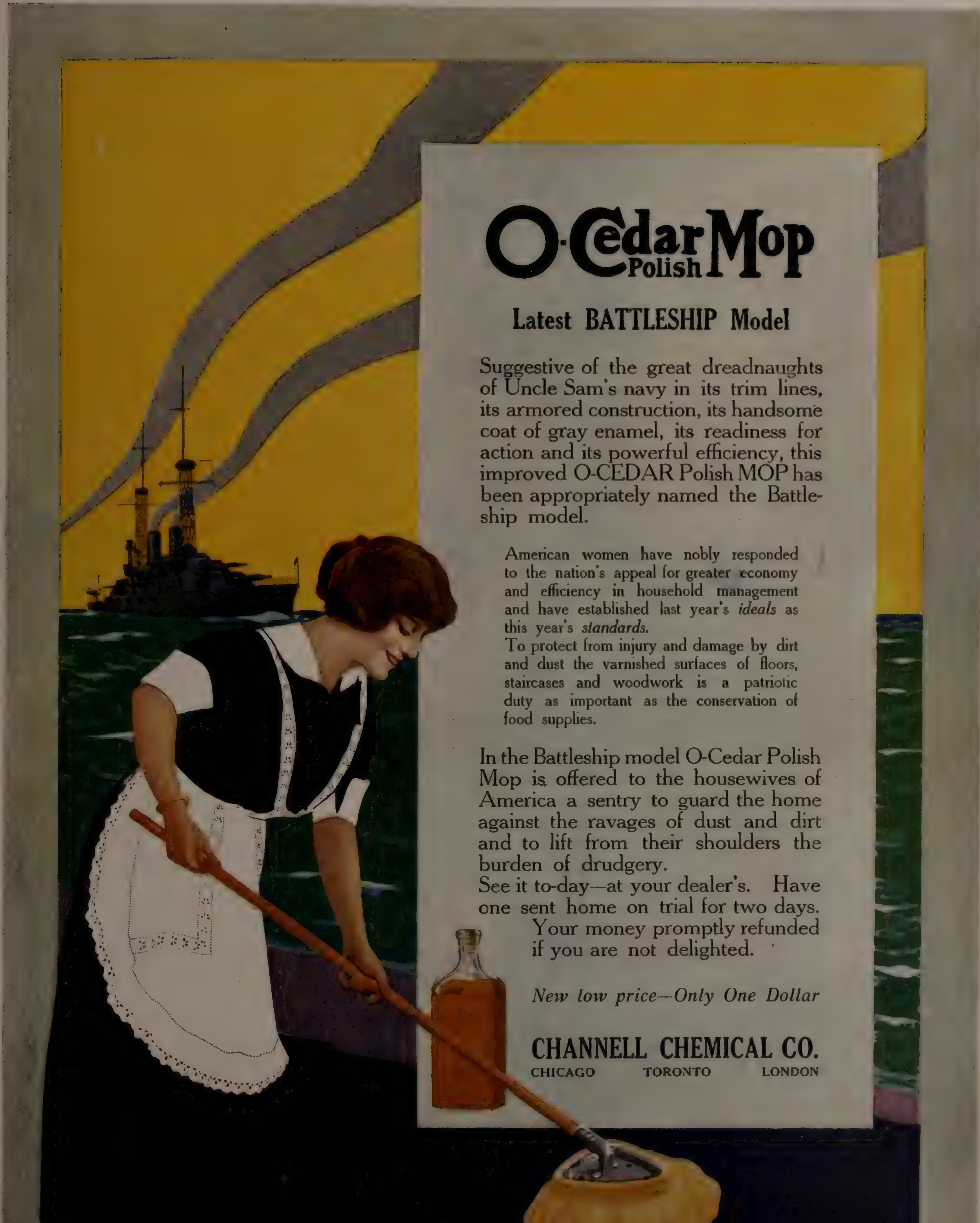
MAGAZINE BARGAINS

PRICES SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE

THE prices given here are for one year (new or renewal) and can go to different addresses, except in a few cases noted otherwise. No one can fill your order for these magazines at any lower prices. If the magazines wanted are not given below, ask us for special quotation. Canadian postage, 50c additional; foreign, $1.00.

Christian Herald... McCall's Magazine.	$2.00 .75	$2.10	Save 65 cts.
Christian Herald... Today's-Housewife.	$2.00 .75	$2.10	Save 65 cts.
Christian Herald... Woman's World....	$2.00 .50	$2.10	Save 40 cts.
Christian Herald... People's Home Journal..........	$2.00 .75	$2.10	Save 65 cts.
Christian Herald... Mother's Magazine	$2.00 1.50	$2.10	Save $1.40
Christian Herald... Ladies' World......	$2.00 1.00	$2.25	Save 75 cts.
Christian Herald... Every Week........	$2.00 1.00	$2.25	Save 75 cts.
Christian Herald... Boys' Magazine....	$2.00 1.00	$2.25	Save 75 cts.
Christian Herald... Today's-Housewife. McCall's Magazine.	$2.00 .75 .75	$2.25	Save $1.25
Christian Herald... Little Folks.........	$2.00 1.00	$2.25	Save 75 cts.
Christian Herald... Etude (Music).......	$2.00 1.50	$2.50	Save $1.00
Christian Herald, 1 yr. Am. Poultry Ad., 2 yrs. Book—200 Eggs a Year per Hen....	$2.00 1.00 .50	$2.50	Save $1.00
Christian Herald.. Modern Priscilla...	$2.00 1.25	$2.60	Save 65 cts.
Christian Herald.. McCall's Magazine. Woman's World... Plain and Fancy Needlework......	$2.00 .75 .50 .50	$2.60	Save $1.15
Christian Herald... Delineator.........	$2.00 1.50	$2.75	Save 75 cts.
Christian Herald... Woman's Home Companion.....	$2.00 1.50	$3.00	Save 50 cts.
Christian Herald... Pictorial Review...	$2.00 1.50	$3.00	Save 50 cts.
Christian Herald.. McCall's Magazine. People's Home Journal.......... Ladies' World......	$2.00 .75 .75 1.00	$3.00	Save $1.50
Christian Herald... McCall's Magazine. Youth's Companion	$2.00 .75 2.00	$3.75	Save $1.00
Christian Herald... *Woman's Home Companion..... *American.........	$2.00 1.50 1.50	$4.00	Save $1 0
(*Must go to same address)			
Christian Herald... Modern Priscilla... Woman's Home Companion.....	$2.00 1.25 1.50	$4.10	Save 65 cts.
Christian Herald... Pictorial Review... Woman's Home Companion.....	$2.00 1.50 1.50	$4.50	Save 50 cts.
Christian Herald... *Youth's Companion *Review of Reviews..	$2.00 2.00 3.00	$4.75	Save $2.25
(*Must go to same address)			

CHRISTIAN HERALD
Bible House New York, N. Y.



O-Cedar Polish Mop

Latest BATTLESHIP Model

Suggestive of the great dreadnaughts of Uncle Sam's navy in its trim lines, its armored construction, its handsome coat of gray enamel, its readiness for action and its powerful efficiency, this improved O-CEDAR Polish MOP has been appropriately named the Battleship model.

American women have nobly responded to the nation's appeal for greater economy and efficiency in household management and have established last year's *ideals* as this year's *standards*.

To protect from injury and damage by dirt and dust the varnished surfaces of floors, staircases and woodwork is a patriotic duty as important as the conservation of food supplies.

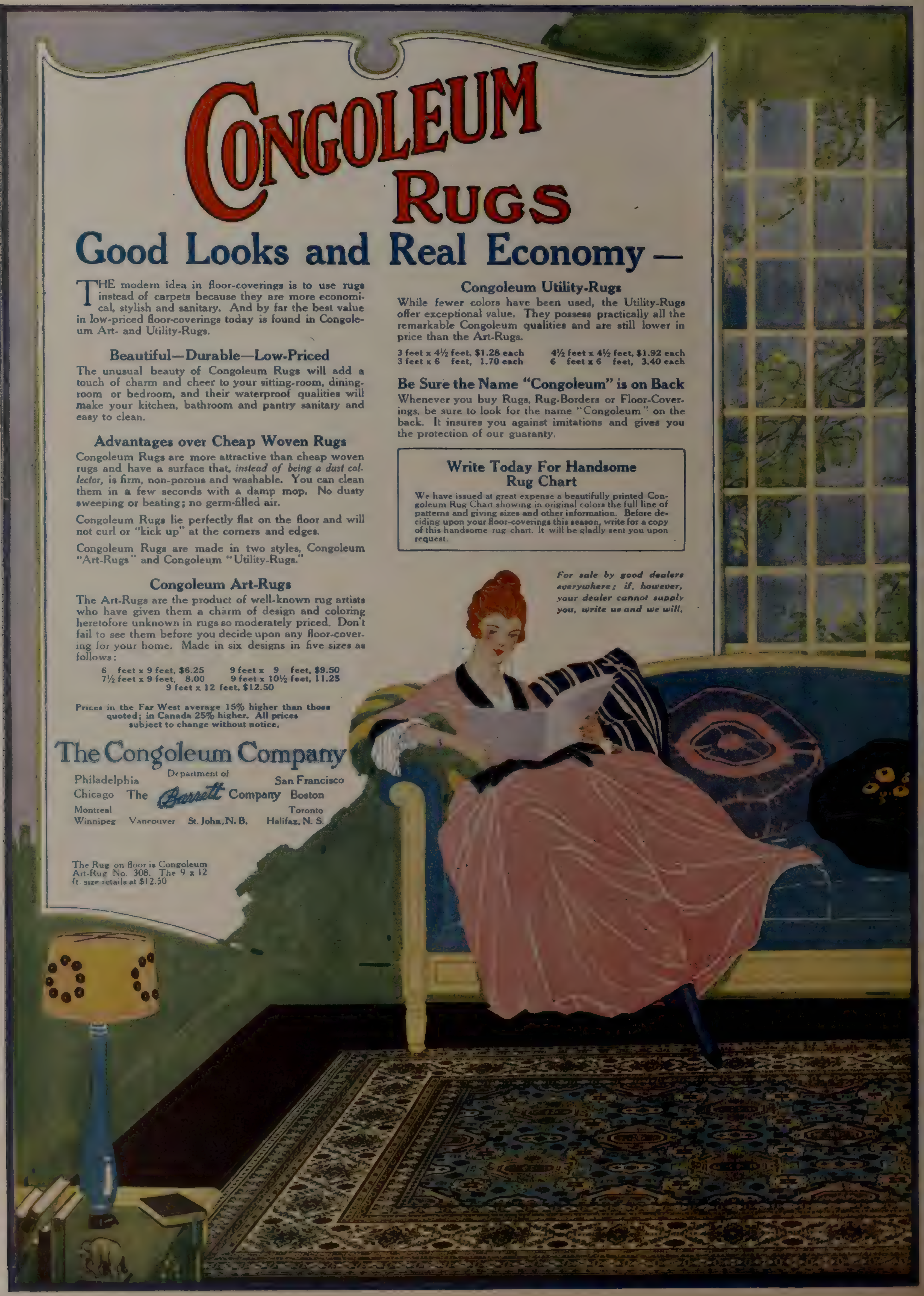
In the Battleship model O-Cedar Polish Mop is offered to the housewives of America a sentry to guard the home against the ravages of dust and dirt and to lift from their shoulders the burden of drudgery.

See it to-day—at your dealer's. Have one sent home on trial for two days. Your money promptly refunded if you are not delighted.

New low price—Only One Dollar

CHANNELL CHEMICAL CO.

CHICAGO TORONTO LONDON



CONGOLEUM RUGS

Good Looks and Real Economy—

THE modern idea in floor-coverings is to use rugs instead of carpets because they are more economical, stylish and sanitary. And by far the best value in low-priced floor-coverings today is found in Congoleum Art- and Utility-Rugs.

Beautiful—Durable—Low-Priced

The unusual beauty of Congoleum Rugs will add a touch of charm and cheer to your sitting-room, dining-room or bedroom, and their waterproof qualities will make your kitchen, bathroom and pantry sanitary and easy to clean.

Advantages over Cheap Woven Rugs

Congoleum Rugs are more attractive than cheap woven rugs and have a surface that, *instead of being a dust collector*, is firm, non-porous and washable. You can clean them in a few seconds with a damp mop. No dusty sweeping or beating; no germ-filled air.

Congoleum Rugs lie perfectly flat on the floor and will not curl or "kick up" at the corners and edges.

Congoleum Rugs are made in two styles, Congoleum "Art-Rugs" and Congoleum "Utility-Rugs."

Congoleum Art-Rugs

The Art-Rugs are the product of well-known rug artists who have given them a charm of design and coloring heretofore unknown in rugs so moderately priced. Don't fail to see them before you decide upon any floor-covering for your home. Made in six designs in five sizes as follows:

6 feet x 9 feet,	**$6.25**	**9 feet x 9 feet,**	**$9.50**
7½ feet x 9 feet,	**8.00**	**9 feet x 10½ feet,**	**11.25**
9 feet x 12 feet,	**$12.50**		

Prices in the Far West average 15% higher than those quoted; in Canada 25% higher. All prices subject to change without notice.

Congoleum Utility-Rugs

While fewer colors have been used, the Utility-Rugs offer exceptional value. They possess practically all the remarkable Congoleum qualities and are still lower in price than the Art-Rugs.

3 feet x 4½ feet,	**$1.28 each**	**4½ feet x 4½ feet,**	**$1.92 each**
3 feet x 6 feet,	**1.70 each**	**6 feet x 6 feet,**	**3.40 each**

Be Sure the Name "Congoleum" is on Back

Whenever you buy Rugs, Rug-Borders or Floor-Coverings, be sure to look for the name "Congoleum" on the back. It insures you against imitations and gives you the protection of our guaranty.

Write Today For Handsome Rug Chart

We have issued at great expense a beautifully printed Congoleum Rug Chart showing in original colors the full line of patterns and giving sizes and other information. Before deciding upon your floor-coverings this season, write for a copy of this handsome rug chart. It will be gladly sent you upon request.

For sale by good dealers everywhere; if, however, your dealer cannot supply you, write us and we will.

The Congoleum Company

Department of
The Barrett Company

Philadelphia
Chicago
Montreal
Winnipeg
Vancouver
St. John, N. B.
Halifax, N. S.
Toronto
Boston
San Francisco

The Rug on floor is Congoleum Art-Rug No. 308. The 9 x 12 ft. size retails at $12.50

NOTICE TO READER: When you finish reading this magazine place a 1 cent stamp on this notice, hand same to any postal employee and it will be placed in the hands of our soldiers or sailors at the front. No wrapping—no address. A. S. Burleson, Postmaster-General.

Christian Herald

COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

SUBSCRIPTION, $2.00 PER ANNUM
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

NEW YORK, SEPTEMBER 26, 1917

VOL. 40 NO. 39. PRICE 5 CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

OUR MAIL-BAG

NOTICE

THE editors of the Christian Herald will be glad to answer any question addressed to the Mail-Bag provided it be of general interest and not merely personal. Correspondents may use a nom de plume to identify the question, but all letters must contain name and address of the sender, in addition to the nom de plume. No attention will be paid to anonymous letters nor to those written with lead pencil.

Questions and Answers

J. M. R., Burkes, Pa. 1. "Hades" is the invisible world; "Sheol" the grave (the common receptacle of departed spirits, which, according to the ancients, was divided into two parts, one for the good and the other for the wicked); and "Hell," which originally corresponded in meaning with "Hades," is now in common usage applied to the place of lost souls. It has happened in certain parts of the Scriptures that the terms have been used sometimes interchangeably. Jesus descended into Hades, yet being sinless, he had nothing which needed forgiveness; his mission was fulfilled in his sacrifice on the cross, and his triumph over the last enemy was accomplished when he arose from the grave. The Apostles' Creed says, "He descended into Hades," and a number of theologians, Dean Alford among them, have held that the passages in I Peter 3 : 19–20 contended that Christ, in the interval between his death and resurrection, preached or announced his finished work "to the spirits in prison." This, however, does not imply a second day of grace. Those "spirits in prison" are held to have been antediluvians, who had lived under the law and served God, yet had never known of the Gospel or its fulfilment. These conclusions of the commentators are, of course, inferential, for beyond the mere reference in Peter's epistle, there is little to enlighten us. 2. According to the Jewish tradition, Satan was once an angel whom ambition tempted, and he rebelled against divine authority and fell from his high estate, suffering expulsion (See Luke 10 : 18). 3. The Bible, in stating the spiritual rules of life and warning against sin, is clear and unequivocal. Its language is at all times dignified and impressive because of its seriousness, yet it is so simple that "he that runs may read." 4. This question is controversial and discussion in the Mail-Bag would not decide it. 5. You can procure copies of both our books dealing with difficult Bible questions from the Christian Herald at $1 each. 6. The address of the principal officers of the Red Cross is in Washington, D. C. 7. The passage in Matt. 6 : 34 is not intended to discourage thrift or the making provision for those dependent upon us. It means simply that we are not to allow our minds to be burdened with worry needlessly, but to do our best and trust in God, laying all our cares upon him. In other words, we are not to borrow trouble. Worldly-mindedness, with which the chapter largely deals, is destructive to spirituality in Christian character. If we do our duty bravely and brightly, we can safely trust our Father for the outcome, and that he will add his blessing to our efforts.

Mrs. J. B., Paterson, N. J. Please explain Gen. 40 : 13, "Yet within three days shall Pharaoh lift up thine head and restore thee unto thy place."

Stackhouse says that the ancients, in keeping their reckonings of time, or their list of domestic officers or servants, made use of tablets with holes bored in them in which they put a sort of pegs or nails with broad heads, showing the particulars, either number or name, etc. These nails or pegs the Jews called "heads," and the sockets they called "bases." The meaning, therefore, of Pharaoh's lifting up the head is—according to this commentator—that Pharaoh would take out a peg which had the cupbearer's name on the top of it, to read it; that is, he would sit in judgment and make examination into his accounts, for it seems very probable that both he and the baker had been either suspected or accused of having cheated the king, as, when their accounts were examined and cast up, one was acquitted, while the other was found guilty. While Joseph uses the same expression in both cases, yet we may observe that, speaking to the baker, he adds that Pharaoh shall "lift up thy head from off thee," that is, shall order thy name to be struck out of the lists of his servants by taking the peg out of the socket. Other commentators, however, take the expression in a literal sense, as foreshadowing the execution of the offender by decapitation.

D. D., Texas. While we do not express any opinion as to the teachings of any particular sect or preacher, we do hold that any one who denies that the Scripture teaches that Christ is God and that he should be worshiped, is not a Christian, and hence can not be a member of the Church of God.

F. W. S., South Berwick, Me. The questions are controversial.

M. T. L., Whittier, Calif. 1. The apparent contradiction between Prov. 26 : 4 and 5 is removed if we have regard to the difference of times and circumstances, when to keep silence and when to speak. A fool is not to be answered foolishly, and if he be in a frame of mind incapable of receiving a wise answer, do not answer him at all. When, however, he needs to be convinced of his own folly, answer him so as to confute him. Jesus gave us an example in this respect. Compare his silence before Caiaphas, Pilate and Herod. 2. Your second question is controversial. 3. We will publish the answers to the Bible Picture Contest in the early fall. The exact date is not yet set.

J. C. G., Aldenson, W. Va. While the passages in Matt. 24 : 40, 41 and Luke 17 : 34, 35 and 36, are prophetic, they are prophetic as to the events to come at the end of the world, and have in our opinion no reference whatsoever to the means of initiating the selective army draft.

G. D., Des Moines, Iowa. Please explain the apparent contradiction in II Sam. 21 : 8 and II Sam. 6 : 23.

The passage in II Sam. 21 : 8 is regarded as an error in transcription or translation, the writer having substituted the name of Michal for Merab, Saul's eldest daughter, who, as appears in I Sam. 18 : 19, was married to Adriel. The statement in II Sam. 6 : 23 concerning the childlessness of Michal is accepted by the commentators as the correct version. There is an old Jewish tradition in the Targum which states that Michal was occupied in bringing up the sons of her sister Merab and the latter's husband, Adriel.

C. E. W., Sullivan. The proportion of Germans of Catholic faith is not easily determined. The Catholic element in the Reichstag represents about one-third of that body.

R. M. A., Brooklyn, N. Y. Since God's ways are past finding out (Rom. 11 : 33), and since it has been proven repeatedly that God not only hears prayer but answers it and gives assurances to that effect, you may feel assured that you are justified in putting implicit faith in God's promises, no matter how or when received. If we did not have this faith in God, how miserable we would be! But knowing of the Lord's goodness and kindness, we can confidently place everything in his care.

INTO THE LIGHT

By Margaret E. Sangster

I thought that I would never see again,
For I had lived through many hells of pain
And darkness.
I had lost my faith in God.
The morning freshness of the new-turned sod
Held no more charm for me.... Each old delight
Was shadowed by the dark of endless night.

In agony I brooded.... Then one came,
With tender hands, and eyes that were aflame
(Although I could not see them) with the glow
That only those who live for others know,
Her skill it was that made my pain grow less;
Her bravery that made me want to bless
All womankind.
Her healing sympathy
Brought visions of a sunlit world to me.

My pain grew less; my horror crept away;
An endless ebon chain day after day
Slipped through my fingers. Then one time she told
A wonder story that is never old;
She told me of the little scarlet cross
She wore upon her breast; the pain and loss
It stood for, and the triumph that at last
Had come when more than sight-when life-was past!

And now I walk, a smile upon my face,
Through many a rose-embowered garden place;
I grope a bit - but she is by my side,
A true disciple of the One who died!
And, though I know I cannot see today,
I dream that sight is not so far away-
And know that God was watching through the pain,
And that his hand may give me light again!

W. C. FISCHBIG

INFORMATION TO SUBSCRIBERS

THE subscription price of the Christian Herald is $2.00 a year. Canada, $2.00 a year. Foreign, $3.00 a year.

When renewing, indicate on the blank with your remittance whether you are subscribing for any of our premium books. The following prices include postage and one year's subscription to the Christian Herald: *445 Additional Difficult Bible Questions Answered*, $2.35. *The Miracle of Answered Prayer*, $2.35; *Just David*. $2.50; *"Limpy—the Boy Who Felt Neglected,"* $2.50; *Luther in the Light of Recent Research*, $2.75; *India Paper Red Letter Bible*, $4.50 *with Genuine Morocco Binding*. *$5.50*.

Do not forget you can have YOUR OWN RENEWAL AND ONE NEW SUBSCRIPTION FOR $3.00.

Send money by postal or express money order.

Address, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Dr. Jessie Wallace Hughan, Doylestown, Pa., writes: "In a recent article, Bishop Richard J. Cooke has some severe things to say about the 'conscientious objector.' The bishop takes an impregnable stand when he declares repeatedly, 'certainly no man has the right to disobey God. Certainly no government has the right to compel a man to do a wrong thing.' But he might also have added that the judge of the man's relations to God can be only the man himself. The state cannot be the judge. But the bishop shows how completely he misunderstands the conscientious objector when he makes the statement that the latter 'will not die for any of these principles, nor will he suffer one hour of agony, nor endure a pinprick.' More than four thousand of these men have been imprisoned in England, some for the third or fourth time, for refusal to aid in war. Thirty of them were taken to France and condemned to death, the sentence being afterward commuted, because of parliamentary protests, to ten years' penal servitude. Are there no hours of agony here? Bishop Cooke's chief point is his charge that the conscientious objector 'will not go to war, but is willing to enjoy the results of war.' Here he is quite wrong. The conscientious objectors have no desire to enjoy the results of war, for those results, in their opinion, are only and essentially evil. The bishop further recommends that they be punished neither by interning nor imprisonment, but by being 'deprived forever of all political and social and civil rights.' The fruits of war, according to the pacifist, are taxation, high prices, repression, the checking of civilization, the ill-will of our neighbors, and insecurity by land and sea. The conscientious objectors are sharing these with their fellow countrymen. As for political, social and civil rights, these we owe to no international conflict, but to the objectors of past generations."

On the very day on which this letter was received (August 13), the announcement was made from Washington that persons whose religious beliefs prohibit their making war would be forwarded to mobilization camps to make up part of the quota from their districts, and would be assigned to duty "in a capacity declared by the President to be non-combatant."

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
AN ILLUSTRATED NEWS WEEKLY FOR THE HOME

Counter-Revolution in Russia

THE dreaded counter-revolution in Russia, the threat of which hung over every minute of the Moscow Conference, broke out finally with tremendous force. General Korniloff, commander-in-chief of the army, suddenly appeared to the world in the position of rebel against the Provisional Government, demanding military dictatorship. Supported by large forces, he began on September 8 an advance on Petrograd from three points.

Premier Kerensky, backed by a majority of the Cabinet and the Council of Workmen and Soldiers, promptly applied vigorous measures of resistance. All available loyal troops were sent out to check the Korniloff advance. Government engineers practically destroyed the railroad tracks in every direction from which the rebels were advancing.

The Constitutional Democratic ministers relinquished their portfolios. The Socialist members also resigned, but remained at the head of their departments for the time being.

Aside from the defection of the Conservatives in the cabinet, various prominent politicians and generals went over to the Korniloff movement. Alexander J. Guchkoff, the Octobrist leader, who formerly held the positions of president of the Duma, chief of the Munitions Bureau and Minister of War and Navy ad interim, left Petrograd to join the general at field headquarters, but was arrested.

General Denikine, commander of the armies on the southwestern front, telegraphed to Premier Kerensky that he intended to support General Korniloff. He was arrested with his entire staff, as was also General Erdelli, former military governor of Petrograd, with several members of his staff.

General Vasilkovsky, military governor of Petrograd, resigned and was succeeded by General Savonkoff, who issued a proclamation urging the people to be calm, and declaring that every person caught acting against the revolution would be treated as a traitor.

Lieutenant General Dmitri Stcherbatecheff, commander of the Russian forces on the Rumanian front, was said to have ordered his armies and also the Odessa military district to take no part in the conflict, at the same time remaining true to the Provisional Government. General Valuyeff, western front commander, was reported in press despatches to have thrown his lot with Korniloff.

THE Don Cossacks were apparently aligned with General Korniloff. General Kaledin, head of this force, reported to Premier Kerensky that unless the government accepted Korniloff's ultimatum requiring surrender of governmental powers, Petrograd would find itself isolated from Moscow by cutting off all rail communications.

The Baltic fleet, with its officers, unanimously placed itself on the side of the Kerensky government. The Workmen's and Soldiers' Council reported that the Kronstadt garrison had formally placed itself entirely at the disposal of this body.

© Underwood & Underwood

General Korniloff, the Cossack leader who risked rebellion and demanded supreme power

General Korniloff stated his case in a proclamation, as follows:

"Russian Men: our great fatherland is perishing. The government, under pressure of the Bolsheviki majority of the councils, is acting in full accord with the plans of the German general staff. Overwhelming consciousness of the impending ruin of the fatherland compels me in this menacing moment to summon all Russian men to save perishing Russia. All in whose breasts beat Russian hearts, all who believe in God, let them flock to the temple and pray God to perform a great miracle—a miracle of saving the fatherland.

"I, General Korniloff, son of a peasant and Cossack, declare to all that I require nothing personally, nothing except the salvation of mighty Russia, and I swear to lead the nation by the road of victory over the foe to a constituent assembly, through which the nation will decide its own fate and chose the organization of its own political life. But I shall never betray Russia into the hands of its traditional foe—the German race—or make the Russian people the slaves of Germany. I prefer to die on the field of honor and battle rather than to witness the shame and infamy of Russian land.

"Russian people, in your own hands rests the fate of your country. KORNILOFF."

IN a second proclamation, General Korniloff declared that he was supported by all of the higher commanders on the front, denounced the government for incapable government, weakness and indecision, and declared that in order to veil its unfitness the government was creating the rumor of a counter-revolution.

The provisional government under the martial law regulations has prohibited the circulation of General Korniloff's manifestoes or the publication of unofficial news concerning military measures against the revolt.

Weeks ago, it is now reported, General Korniloff began under various pretexts to take tactical administrative measures to concentrate troops for action against Petrograd. Declaring that he desired to prevent military congestion, he withdrew from the capital and its environs troops devoted to the Provisional Government, but at the same time sent to Petrograd various units, particularly cavalry, which he considered certain to support himself. General Korniloff, however, had not had time to remove all the government troops, it appears from this account, and though there are believed to be pro-Korniloff troops in and around the city, and particularly on the railroad between Pskov and Dno, the superiority of the forces in Petrograd is believed to be on the side of the Provisional Government.

The government has issued a decree handing over to the courts of justice as rebels General Korniloff, former commander-in-chief of the Russian armies; General Denikine, commanding the armies on the southwestern front; General Lokomsky, chief of the General Staff; General Markoff, the chief of the Headquarters Staff on the southwestern front, and L. Kisliakoff, assistant to Minister of Roads and Communications.

THE post of commander-in-chief of the Russian army, in succession to General Korniloff, was first offered to General Alexieff, who declined. Former Minister of War Savinkoff also declined. General Klemovsky, commander of the Northern Army, was appointed, but went over to Korniloff's cause. Finally, Major-General Bonch-Bruyovitch, who formerly was attached to the staff of General Brusiloff, one-time commander-in-chief, and has from the first been devoted to the Provisional Government, was reported appointed. But almost immediately Premier Kerensky announced that "with the decision of the Provisional Government I am charged with the office of commander-in-chief of the armed forces of the country."

Kerensky sent instructions to all railroad organizations requiring the officials to refuse to obey any order from General Korniloff. Leaders of the Petrograd Council of Deputies declare that the Provisional Government's trump card was that the railroad employees were entirely on its side and that obduracy by General Korniloff would result in a general strike, depriving Korniloff of all supplies and of all means of imposing his will on the rest of Russia.

At Kerensky's request, a deputation of Petrograd Moslems proceeded on a locomotive to meet a "savage division" of Caucasus tribesmen and Turcomans, who are mostly their coreligionists, and implored them to abandon Korniloff, whom they look upon as the enemy of the revolution. The spokesman of the division answered that they would obey only General Korniloff's behests, and denied that they were against the revolution, adding that the real enemies of the revolution were the Petrograd Bolshevikis and the Council of Deputies, who must be suppressed.

Following, as far as is ascertainable appear to have been the early developments of the counter-revolution:

AN exchange of telegrams between Premier Kerensky and General Korniloff confirmed the demands made through the Duma Deputy Vladimir N. Lvoff, that the Provisional Government turn over all powers of government to General Korniloff. Supreme Commissary Filipanko reiterated categorically that the higher command of the army had determined to seize all power and that a sanguinary conflict would probably result. Another message came from the Chief of the General Staff at the front, General Lokomsky, declaring that if the government refused to accede to General Korniloff's demand the results would be serious.

The cabinet then discussed measures necessary for the security of Petrograd, deciding to declare martial law and to appoint a new commander of the Petrograd military district in place of General Vasilkovsky. Next the cabinet debated a series of measures necessary for the protection of the Petrograd government buildings and the defense of the city in case General Korniloff sent against it part of his army.

Besides arresting the envoy Lvoff the government took eighty other persons into custody.

Premier Kerensky was again in communication with the headquarters in the field, speaking with both Generals Korniloff and Lokomsky and reiterating his demands that Korniloff surrender his post as commander-in-chief to General Klembovsky. Korniloff

The Nevsky Prospect, Petrograd's best-known street, the boulevard which has seen the pomp of princes, which has been pressed by the feet of merry-makers, and which has felt the stirrings of rebellion

gave an emphatic refusal. He declared in general that he would not accept orders from the premier.

Premier Kerensky then made to the cabinet a prolonged report on the situation, repeating his proposal to form a directory composed of a small number of persons. Here the premier met his first opposition from the Constitutional Democratic ministers, who declared they were unable to accept the dictatorship of the directory and would consent to remain in the cabinet only if all the material concerning the revolt and all the plans for the liquidation thereof was submitted to the cabinet in full.

A COUNCIL of all ambassadors, including those representing neutral countries, was held, at which the situation was discussed. Following the meeting the ambassadors from the Entente nations held a separate conference.

Chief anxiety among the public was in the food situation in Petrograd. The capital's stock of food was known to have been severely depleted recently. Even before the Korniloff revolt became known the Provisional Government was seeking to relieve the shortage by furnishing transportation to those who voluntarily wished to leave on account of the German drive from Riga.

It was felt in Washington that Russia for the moment needed a powerful dictator, one who by sheer force of personality and following could bring order out of the present chaos.

The complete ascendancy of either Korniloff or Kerensky would satisfy many interested observers here provided the ascendancy is not purchased at the price of an understanding with Germany.

A PETROGRAD correspondent, evidently endowed with the spirit of the new Russia, has described Korniloff—who rejoices in the classical name of Laurus—as a child of the people. But it seems that General Laurus Georgievitch Korniloff is the grandson of the famous Vice-Admiral Vladimir Alexandrovitch Korniloff, who is known as "the defender of Sebastopol," fighting then against two of Russia's present allies, England and France.

Laurus Korniloff was born in western Siberia—the "Wild West" of adventurous Russians two or three generations back, but now, like our own Wild West, developed into a rich wheat country. He passed successfully through the Siberian Cadet Corps, distinguishing himself especially in mathematics and languages. Lieutenant Korniloff was attached to the Siberian army and fought through the Russo-Japanese War. He did so well that he was rewarded with the Cross of St. George of the Fourth Degree and a golden sword.

He was gazetted to Peking as military attaché of the Russian embassy. There he followed his linguistic bent in studying the classic tongue of Confucius and Mencius, having already learned Persian in Turkestan. Korniloff, then a brigadier general, received command of a brigade of Siberian rifles. At the beginning of the present war he was made commander of an infantry division. In Brusiloff's Galician drive in April, 1915, General Korniloff was wounded in the arm, the bone being broken, and a part of his division, completely cut off from the main Russian army, was captured; but so gallantly had he fought that he was rewarded with the Cross of St. George of the Third Degree.

HE has tasted the bitter fruit of incompetence and worse than incompetence at Petrograd. So he shared the conviction, held by all the great Russian soldiers, that if Russia was to be saved from shame and defeat the traitorous Romanoff government at Petrograd must go. A week or so after the dethronement of the Czar, Korniloff was summoned to take command of the military garrison of free Petrograd.

The capital city's elements of license carried a resolution through the Committee of Workmen's and Soldiers' Delegates that all military orders must be submitted to the committee before being issued to the troops. General Korniloff saw the danger of this, and earnestly expostulated with members of the committee, but all in vain. Declaring that he would not take the responsibility of this impossible situation, he gave up his post as military governor of Petrograd and asked for a command at the front.

He received a command in the army group under General Brusiloff, where discipline was still largely unimpaired. In July he led the ill-starred drive toward Halicz.

General Korniloff, like Brusiloff himself, is under the average stature of his soldiers; there is in his dark face something of the Kalmuck or the Mongol in the marked cheek-bones, the narrowness of the eyes, the sparse, dark mustache and scanty beard; but he is full of the fire of genius; every inch of him is finely tempered steel. He is in his forty-seventh year.

ON September 13, the news came as a surprise that Korniloff's rebellion had utterly collapsed, and that the leader had surrendered and asked for terms. The announcement came like a thunder-bolt out of a clear sky from M. Skobeleff, Minister of Labor in Premier Kerensky's cabinet, in the form of an official statement. This was confirmed by General Palchinsky, second in military command in Petrograd, who added that Korniloff's revolt had proved a failure.

General Alexieff, Chief of Staff, who had previously declined to reassume military command at the summons of Kerensky, was now persuaded, in view of the very grave situation and the imminence of civil war, to accept the high military post at the urgent solicitation of the premier. This apparently gave renewed confidence to the capital. Alexieff's first act was to demand the immediate and unconditional surrender of the rebel leaders.

Kerensky himself is said to have left the capital at the head of an army, early in the day, September 13, in order to meet and give battle to Korniloff's forces before they could reach Petrograd. There was every expectation on all sides of a clash which would be the beginning of a sanguinary civil war, when the news came that Korniloff had surrendered. There had been a very serious defection among his troops, and many had gone over to the side of the government, declaring that they had been misled by Korniloff's professed aims. Korniloff's staff had surrendered at headquarters without a struggle, Korniloff offering to place himself conditionally in the hands of the authorities. Nothing else could be conceded, however, than that he must capitulate without terms.

IT is not yet made clear how the great change came about so suddenly which relieved the anxiety not only of the capital, but of all Russia. Doubtless the rebels had depended on finding little resistance to their plans, and were surprised at the strong opposition and inexorable attitude of the military power at Petrograd, where Kerensky, at his own request, had been confirmed by the cabinet as commander-in-chief for the prosecution of the war.

Late dispatches state that new military officials for the district and city of Petrograd have been appointed, and that extensive reforms are to be instituted in the army, which will make for unity and efficiency. It is also expected that the stiffening process will presently communicate itself to the Russian forces at the different points, and that all will now oppose the foreign foe with the same energy that the Russian troops are now showing in the region of Riga, where a vigorous resistance is being opposed to the German advance.

There are rumors that, before the surrender, an engagement actually occurred between Korniloff's troops and a government force near Luga, where the latter made a stand to intercept the march on the capital, and that Kerensky's troops were defeated. This news, which comes from Stockholm, adds that the government forces, in retiring, destroyed a bridge near Petrograd to check pursuit.

Petrograd advices, dated September 13, were to the effect that Korniloff was at Mohilev (his headquarters) where he was awaiting the arrival of General Alexieff, in order to surrender; and that he would probably yield unconditionally. What fate awaits him can not be even conjectured, although Minister of the Interior, Avskentieff stated, shortly after the rebel collapse, that "the severest penalty ought to be inflicted upon General Korniloff, and the government will do nothing to mitigate his fate." He added that "the task of the government now is to struggle against counter-revolutionary attempts, to safeguard National liberty and unite to defend the country against the foreign enemy."

In the Realm of King Cotton

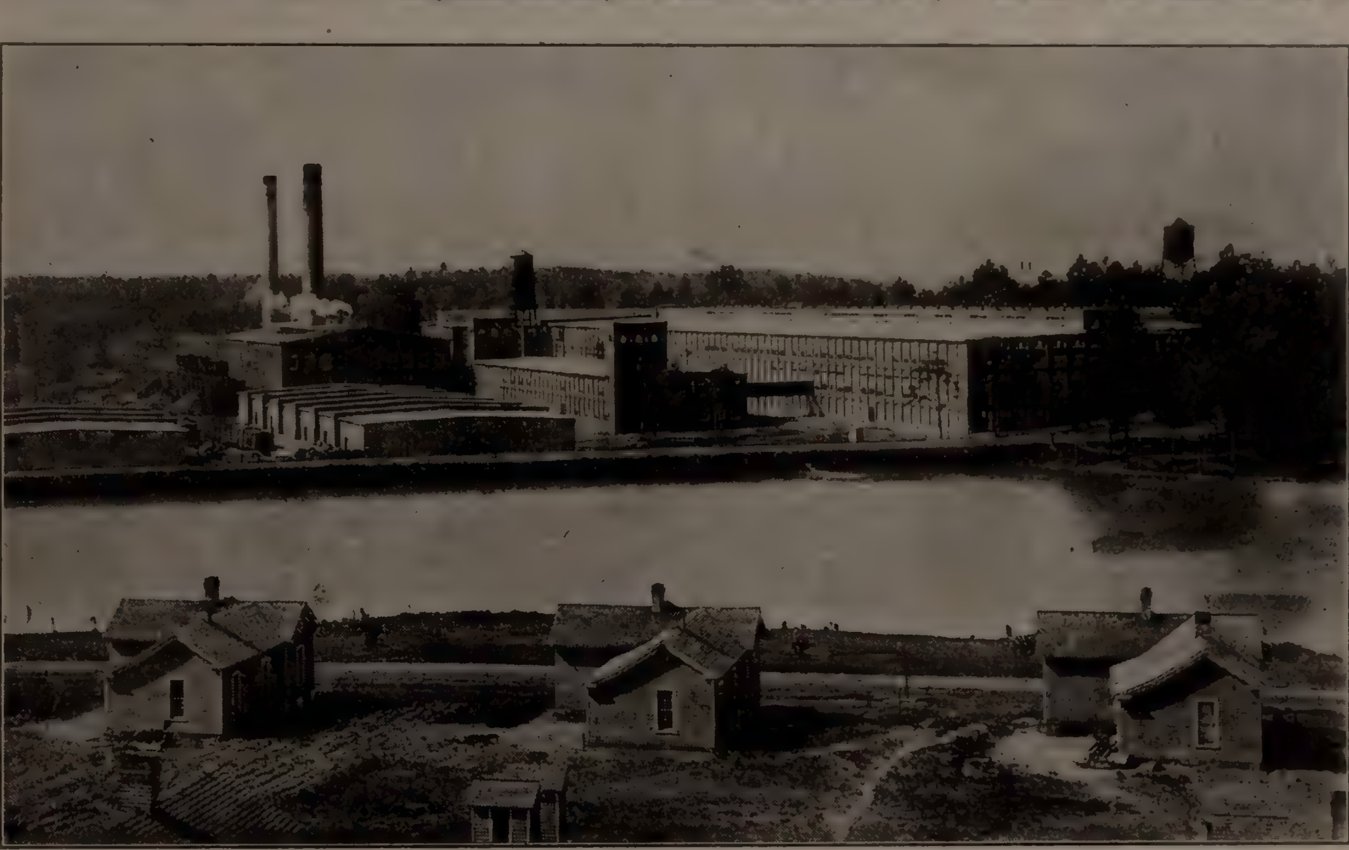
It Circles the Globe, but Its Mightiest Development Is Here—How a Vast Industry Has Grown—The War Energizes America's Cotton Production—*By FRANK G. CARPENTER*

Copyright, 1917, by Frank G. Carpenter

I WRITE today of King Cotton. For months I have been traveling over his realm, and now, in Atlanta, Ga., I am in one of the brightest spots of his "place in the sun." King Cotton is the richest, the most beneficent and just now the most terrible monarch on the face of the globe. His dominions encircle the world. His annual income is twice that of all the gold, silver and diamond mines upon earth. He clothes the most of mankind, and, now that we are at war, his wrath will sow death and destruction beyond computation. Gun cotton and other explosives are but the breath of this king. We used more than 100,000,000 pounds of his product in making munitions two years ago, and last year we increased that amount by 150 per cent. This is in addition to the cotton employed in making explosives in Europe, where it has its part in every great battle.

Cotton can be grown here and there in a strip round the globe wider than the distance between New York and Rio de Janeiro, but the total area where it can be profitably cultivated is only in a small part of that belt. As compared with the United States, the other cotton fields are petty colonies. We produce more than three-fourths of the world's crop. In fact, all of the best cotton lands upon earth belong to us and our allies. The cotton raised last year amounted all told to a little more than 17,000,000 bales. Of this about 12,600,000 bales were grown upon United States soil. Thirty-five hundred thousand bales were raised in British India and 910,000 bales came from Egypt and other British dependencies. Russia made about a million and a half bales, while Germany, Bulgaria and Austria-Hungary grew no cotton whatever.

King Cotton's dominions on the North American continent lie in the United States and cover almost one-third of the southern part of our country. Their area is more than 600,000 square miles. It is greater than Austria-Hungary, Turkey, Bulgaria and the whole German empire.


White Oak Mill, where eighteen acres of floor space is given over to the making of good stout stuff for overalls

IF you will draw a line from Norfolk, at the mouth of Chesapeake Bay, westward through southern Virginia, on west along the northern boundary of Tennessee, then north to Cairo, Ill., and west again through southern Missouri and on across Oklahoma, you will have the northern boundary. All of the land south of that will produce more or less cotton. The staple is grown in eighteen different states. Of these states Texas leads. It makes about one-fourth of all the cotton grown in the Union. In 1912 it produced almost 5,000,000 bales, and the crop sold for enough to equal $400 for every family in the state. Georgia stands next to Texas as a cotton producer, and then come Alabama, Mississippi and South Carolina. Oklahoma has now and then a crop of more than a million bales, and the same is true of Arkansas. The other states produce less. California made about 50,000 bales in 1914.

The cotton crop of the United States is so great that I despair of making you appreciate its size or its value. The product last year was small in comparison with the crops of the past. In 1914 we made over 16,000,000 bales; and, in the year before that, the crop brought in more than $1,000,000,000 of clean, cold, hard cash.

The crop that brought in $1,000,000,000 was less by one-eighth than the one I have estimated in giving the size. Last year cotton went sky high. It sold for as much as 20 cents a pound, or $100 per bale; so much that thousands of the small farmers are now riding about in their own automobiles. At $1,000,000,000 the crop was equal to $50 for every family in the United States, or $30 for every man, woman and child south of Mason and Dixon's line.

AS it is now, less than one-tenth of the lands of the cotton belt are in cotton. The total area of the plantations this year is somewhere between thirty-six and forty million acres, and the average yield will be from one-third to one-half bale per acre. If all the land were intensively cultivated, it could be made to yield twice or three times as much to the acre. In fact, this is just what has been done all over the south in fighting the boll weevil. The boll weevil is a bug not one-tenth the size of a man's finger nail, but it multiplies so rapidly that a single family will produce fifteen million grandchildren in the space of a year. This bug lays eggs in the cotton bolls. They hatch out as worms and they eat the golden profits of a great part of the crop. The only way to withstand them is by raising more cotton upon the same ground, so as to feed the weevils and leave some to spare.

The motto of Dr. Knapp, who led the fight against this terrible plague, was to double the crop by good farming, or to raise the same crop on half as much land. This has been done in nearly all the boll weevil districts, and notwithstanding the continued invasion and spread of the weevil, the crop has grown greater and greater since the bugs first came in from Mexico, more than two decades ago. We have been increasing the yield also by seed selection and by bringing in new seed from all parts of the world and growing that which is best for special localities. The sea island cotton has been crossed with the upland, and cotton has been brought in from Egypt and married to our native cottons with good results.

COTTON is of many different varieties. The plant is divided up into families and each has a long botanical name derived from the Latin or Greek, but in plain United States the chief types known in a commercial way are sea island cotton, upland cotton, tree cotton and Indian cotton. I have seen the sea island cotton, which is said to be the finest that has ever decorated the bosom of old Mother Earth. It grows on the islands off Georgia and South Carolina, and it is more like a tree than the plants about here, which are from one to three feet in height. The sea island plant is as big around as a broomstick where it comes from the ground, and it towers to a height of six feet and upward, shooting off at every few inches a branch which is loaded with cotton bolls. The bolls are as big as a black walnut with the hull on, and when they burst out the cotton hangs down all over the plant like so many balls of white pop-corn. It is as fine as silk and shines like satin. The fiber is from one and a half to three inches long and is much longer than any other cotton we raise. It makes the finest yarn and it is said a single pound of it can be spun into a thread 160 miles long.

The Egyptian cotton, which I have seen growing luxuriantly in the valley of the Nile, below Cairo, and also in the Sudan, not far from Khartum, ranks about next to our sea island cotton in staple. We import thousands of bales of it to use in manufactures where cotton is mixed with wool.

The East Indian cotton has a short staple and brings a low price in the market. Still, from it were made the muslins of Dacca, which were so fine that they were called "webs of woven wind." India will raise several million bales of cotton this year.

The most of our cotton is known as upland cotton. This also is of many different types, each of which has its own place in the market, and brings its own price.

I have talked with the big planters as to how cotton is raised. The ground is plowed and harrowed in March, and the furrows thrown up so as to make rows of hills about three or four feet apart. Along the middle of March or in April the cotton is planted. The seeds, which are small and black and a little larger than buckshot, are drilled in, and a few days later the green sprouts come through the soil. They grow rapidly under good cultivation. The crop is plowed much like corn, and the weeds are kept down. The plants are thinned or chopped out from time to time until they are one or two feet apart in the rows. They begin to blossom in June, when the fields look like great gardens of roses. The first day they come out they are white or cream color. On the second day they become darker and redder, and on the third or fourth they fall to the ground, leaving the tiny bolls which grow to the size and shape of a hen's egg. They soon crack open and the white cotton bursts out. It is now ready for picking. The crop does not ripen all at once, and the pickers go over the field a half dozen or more times during the harvesting season, which begins in the far South and Texas in July, and lasts until late in the fall. In Georgia and in North and South Carolina some of the cotton is still being gathered at Christmas. The prices of picking vary according to season. Fifty cents per 100 pounds of seed has been the price in many localities, but it often runs to $1 a hundred and upward, and it will probably be very high this fall. At 75 cents per hundred the cost of picking a pound of baled cotton is 2 1-5 cents, so that it is likely to be 3 or more cents per pound for the crop this year.

AFTER the picking the cotton must be ginned and pressed into bales. It is usually sold in the bale, being hauled back home from the gin or to the warehouse, where it is held until the market is right. The warehouse charges are from 10 to 50 cents a bale, depending upon the place and length of time it is kept in storage. The total cost for storing, selling and insurance varies from one to two dollars and upward per bale.

Ginning the cotton is necessary to get the seed out. The lint or raw cotton is wrapped around

Continued on page 1025

A WEEK IN THE WORLD'S NEWS

© Kadel & Herbert

An unofficial review in France. A poilu who has given a leg to France watches the "Sammies" march off for a practice hike

SWEDISH AIDS TO GERMANY. Secretary Lansing's disclosures regarding the activity of the Swedish Legation at Buenos Aires in aid of Germany raised a storm of criticism in the Swedish and German press, some of which was directed at Secretary Lansing himself for having made public the unneutral acts of Sweden's representative without first communicating with the Swedish government. Branting, a powerful Socialist leader—through whose efforts the Stockholm Peace Conference, now reported as given up, was promoted—declared in an interview that Baron Löwen had irretrievably compromised himself. The Swedish government announced that its minister would not be recalled, and declared that he had acted in good faith and did not know the contents of the messages. It implied that the messages were forwarded by the Swedish Foreign Office without knowledge of their contents. The Swedish government also called attention to the fact that it had acted at times for the United States, transmitting dispatches to Constantinople across Germany; but it is pointed out that this service was rendered when the United States was still neutral. On September 12 the Argentine government notified the German legation that Count Luxburg was no longer "persona grata." His passports were enclosed. On the same day the angry people of Buenos Aires joined in an anti-German demonstration which developed into a riot, during which several blocks of German business houses were destroyed by fire and the German Club and offices of a German daily newspaper were attacked, the German Club being set on fire. Soldiers restored order and guarded the person of Count Luxburg, who returned to Buenos Aires on the following day. It was reported that he attempted no explanation. Secretary Lansing added to the evidence of Swedish unneutrality by publishing on September 13 the translation of an intercepted letter from Von Eckhardt, the German minister to Mexico, to Chancellor von Bethmann-Hollweg, in which the German minister recommended the conferring of a decoration upon the Swedish minister, Herr Cronholm, in return for his service in acting "as intermediary for official diplomatic intercourse between this legation and your Excellency." Secretary Lansing's disclosures, as it happened, were made on the eve of a general election in Sweden. On September 13 the returns indicated a defeat for the conservatives, who were considered the pro-German party.

THE LIBERTY MOTOR. This is the name of the greatest military airplane motor ever completed in America. Its perfection was announced by Secretary of War Baker on September 12 after exhaustive tests had proven its efficiency. The motor was produced by the cooperative work of two of the best engineers in the country, who worked together for five days in Washington in company with consulting engineers and expert draughtsmen furnished by various airplane manufacturers. The result was an engine which could be standardized and manufactured by thousands by machinery. It is said to be the equal of any motor in use on any of the war fronts abroad.

Right in the Midst of Things

MAYNARD OWEN WILLIAMS reached Petrograd August 6. You will read his first story on conditions as he found them in Russia in next week's Christian Herald.

Next week also Clayton Sedgwick Cooper will reveal some of the problems of modern Peru.

The Army chaplain holds an unusual position of responsibility and opportunity. Dr. Worth M. Tippy of the Federal Council of Churches tells us next week of the selection of chaplains for Uncle Sam's fast-growing army.

Next week, too, the regular monthly message from Dr. Jowett, "What I Would if I Could"; and Miss Sangster's greetings "From One Woman to Another."

TO DRAFT ALIENS. The Senate on September 12 adopted without a roll-call a concurrent resolution authorizing the President to draft for military service all friendly aliens in the country and also to enlist for non-combatant war work all resident nationals of Germany or its allies. There are approximately 1,275,000 men in America who owe their allegiance to the nations who are our allies in the war, while there are some 81,000 aliens who could be put to work under the resolution.

MUST TRANSLATE IT. The Senate on September 12, after two days of debating, passed without a record vote the Trading with the Enemy Bill regulating commercial intercourse in this country in which the subjects of Germany may be financially interested. The measure had already passed the House. Before its passage, the bill was amended, to require that all German language newspapers publish in a parallel column an English translation of any comments on the government of the United States, its Allies or its war policy.

RUSSIA A REPUBLIC. General Korniloff, leader of the rebellion against the Provisional Government, and General Lokomsky, commander of the northern front, were reported under arrest on September 15, and except for the Don Cossacks who while declaring their loyalty refused to surrender their hetman, General Kaledines, the Kerensky Government appeared to have definitely triumphed over the forces arrayed against it under Korniloff. On the 16th the Provisional Government issued a proclamation, dated the 14th, in part as follows:

"Holding it necessary to put an end to the external indefiniteness of the state's organization, remembering the unanimous and rapturous approval of the republican idea expressed at the Moscow State Conference, the Provisional Government declares that the constitutional organization according to which the Russian state is ruled is a republican organization, and it hereby proclaims the Russian Republic."

Power was centered in a Committee of five, to act until September 25, when a new cabinet was to be appointed.

TO INSURE FIGHTING MEN. The House on September 13 passed the Administration Soldiers' and Sailors' Insurance Bill by a vote of 319 to nothing. Under the bill a soldier may carry $10,000 insurance at a moderate cost. Widows of soldiers will receive from $35 a month to $67.50, depending upon the number of children. Orphaned motherless families will receive from $25 to $55, depending upon their number, and a widowed mother will receive $35. The maximum to be paid to any claimant will be $75 a month. Disabled men will receive $40 if unmarried and from $55 to $75 if married, the amount depending upon the size of the family. Prompt action was promised in the Senate.

FRAGMENTS OF NEWS. Although the farmers were reported as loyally accepting the government price of $2.20 for wheat, reports from the milling centers on September 13 indicated that they were in no hurry to market their grain at this price. Receipts of wheat at the mills were below the amount necessary to keep them running. . . . The Red Cross War Council announced on September 9 the appropriation of $12,339,681 for relief work of various sorts, for which it is either responsible or with which it is in association with other organizations. The Red Cross has undertaken, in addition to the care of soldiers, a campaign for the regulation and treatment of tuberculosis in France, which is said to number 500,000 persons among its present victims. Appropriations made for purposes outside of France are as follows: Russia, $322,780.87; Rumania, $247,000; Italy, $210,000; Serbia, $222,500; England, $8,800; Armenia, $600,000. The balance of the total appropriation was divided among the various services in

Continued on page 1024

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly by The Christian Herald, at the Bible House, Fourth Avenue, 8th and 9th Sts., New York City. The Officers are: Otto Koenig, President and Treasurer, Bible House, N. Y. City; Geo H. Sandison, Vice President, Bible House, N.Y. City; Theodore Waters, Secretary, Bible House, N. Y. City.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, $2.00 a year in advance. Remittances should be made in the safest manner available. Make checks and money orders payable to The Christian Herald.

FOREIGN POSTAGE.—For copies mailed outside the United States, Canada and Mexico, add one dollar a year to subscription price.

CHANGE OF DATE.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

EXPIRATION OF SUBSCRIPTION.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS.—It requires *three weeks* time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

LETTERS should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at Post Office, New York, as Second-class Matter
Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

THE BIBLE *and* NEWSPAPER

Conducted By FERDINAND C. IGLEHART D. D.

American Baseball Game

AMERICA is fortunate in having a national game which everybody can enjoy. The whole nation follows the annual contest of the two big leagues and the world series that follows. Nothing is too good for the athletes, while every hamlet, town and city the country over is proud of "our team." The other day they played the record game of American baseball in Brooklyn, and the Brooklyn and Pittsburg teams battled twenty-two innings before either could claim the score. Brooklyn won. These happy young Americans at the Polo Grounds watched New York and Cincinnati, the latter captained by New York's former favorite, Christy Mathewson, dispute the honors on a brilliant summer day. God put the play instinct in man for a wise purpose. It is necessary to health, happiness and character. What was said of Jack, "all work and no play makes a dull boy," applies to grown people as well. American life is so swift and strenuous that too little recreation is taken. The summer vacation is not a matter of form, it is a necessity. Baseball is clean. Men of splendid character compose the nines. Drink is entirely cut out in the interest of efficiency. Baseball suggests some of the elements of spiritual success; keenness, swiftness, virility. They are included in this injunction: *"Watch ye, stand fast in the faith, quit you like men, be strong."* (*I Cor. 16 : 13.*)

Newspaper Files Perishable

PAPER made from wood pulp is so perishable that files of the papers in the libraries last only from five to ten years unless protected otherwise than by binding. Prior to 1868, when wood pulp came into use in the manufacture of paper, the files made of the old material were long-lived. Events of 50 or 100 years ago are in a good state of preservation in the files. Edwin H. Anderson, director of the great Public Library of New York, in speaking of the disintegration of paper and of his attempts to stop it, says: "We first tried dipping the newspapers in a solution, but that was found to be most impracticable because the solution became hardened when dried, and the papers were so brittle that they cracked. Failing in other experiments, we sent inquiries all over the United States and to many of the libraries and newspapers of Europe, asking whether any method had been found for prolonging the life of newspaper files. One of the first answers I remember came from Switzerland. It was something like this: 'We are looking for the same process. If you find it let us know.' In substance that was the sum of all the information we received from other places queried, so the investigation of newspaper preservatives was renewed once more in New York City. Recently we heard of the production by the Japanese of a very thin tissue, apparently made of some vegetable fiber which is finer than silk. The tissue is strong, and it is so transparent that when laid over a newspaper the print is very legible. Experiments with this tissue so far have indicated it may be used with success. It is simply pasted over both sides of a page and hardly doubles the thickness of the paper. It seems to protect the paper, not only by hermetically sealing it, but by holding the fabric together. We exposed a page of a newspaper so treated on the roof of the library for two months, in the course of which it was subjected to all kinds of weather conditions. The injuries caused to the paper so treated were very negligible, the principal change being its discoloration. The tissue is very expensive and we cannot afford to use it, but have arranged to do so when the papers in our files bear the expense of the tissue." The leaves on the trees from which the paper is made fade. The pulp of the tree in the newspaper fades. People themselves fade. No man lives to the age of the newspaper files made of the old-time material. In childhood, manhood and old age we fade as to the body, but, unlike the disintegrated newspaper files, only to appear brighter and more enduring in the other world. This fading of human life is typified by the fading in the vegetable world. *"We all do fade as a leaf."* (*Isa. 64 : 6.*)

Man Angel Rejected

THE report comes of a strange decision by the judge of a court in Detroit. It is that the statue at the gate of a local cemetery be taken down and changed according to the ideals of truth. The statue was the stone figure of an angel. The judge objected to it on two accounts. First, it was too fat, and the court ordered the artist to chip the surplus fat off. The second objection was that the artist had committed the blunder of making the angel a man instead of a woman. So the artist was instructed to work away on his figure and turn the man into a woman. The judge had not consulted his Bible; if he had done so he would have found that wherever there has been reference to angels where the sex has been indicated they have been men. This is true of angels of darkness as well as those of light. If the judge appeals to the judgment of sculptors and painters, who have been for centuries giving face and form to the Scriptural definition of angels, he will find at least that the male angel has not been taboo. There are artists, to be sure, who have found it more consonant with their notions of the angelic to picture angels as feminine, but no one has ever denied that there were masculine angels; and it is the best judgment of artists that the angel should be always masculine. It is said that the authorities of the Episcopal Cathedral of St. John the Divine in New York rejected the angels of the artist because they were feminine, and that the artist was so angry that, instead of trying to change them, he broke the statues in pieces with his hammer. Women are more like our notion of angels than men, but they are not angels. Men have angelic qualities, but they are not angels. It is better to be men and women than angels in the earthly estate. Angels as merchants, doctors, lawyers, mechanics, or even preachers, would have a hard time making a living. People sometimes say, "Well, our minister is human." Certainly he is, and that is why they like him so well. They would not give an angel $100 a year to become their pastor. Character is taken for granted but the human qualities are absolutely indispensable. God has made man in his image, so that with all his frailties and faults he is only a very little lower than the angels, according to these words: *"For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels, and hast crowned him with glory and honor."* (*Ps. 8 : 5.*)

Intoxicated Autoist Fined $500

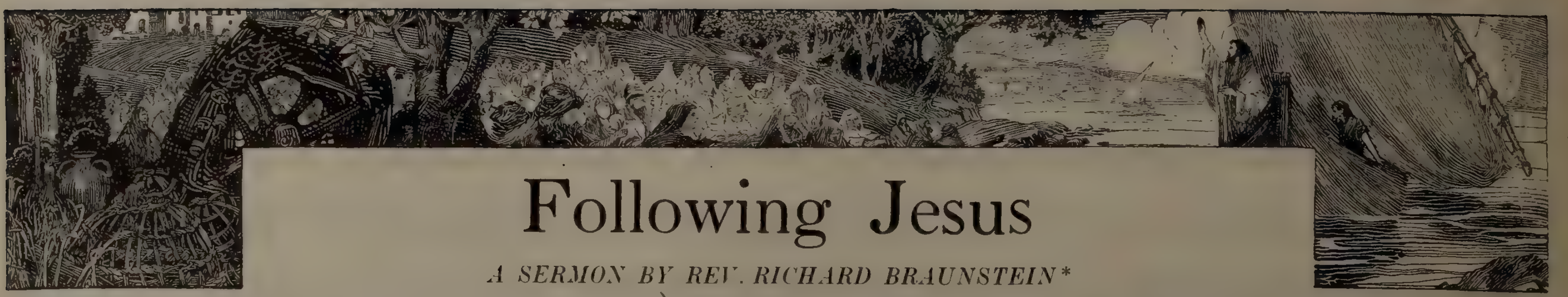
A FINE of $500, the highest ever ordered in the East Orange, New Jersey, police court, was imposed on a citizen of West Orange for driving his automobile while intoxicated. Crazy with drink, he sailed down Central Avenue at a speed of forty miles an hour. He knocked down a lad of fourteen, who fortunately was not seriously injured. The court recognized that his recklessness might have killed a number as well as himself, and made an example. The judge was right. Society today has no place for the drunken man. Business will not tolerate him, and positions of responsibility, especially where life is at stake, are entirely barred against him. The words of the apostle with reference to spiritual wreckage can be used with reference to the damage wrought by the drunken autoist: *"And bring upon themselves swift destruction."* (*II Peter 2 : 1.*)

Killed by Mosquito Bite

A TALENTED young army surgeon of splendid ability and character met with a singular fatality the other day, when a mosquito bit him on the top of the head. He scratched the bite and in doing so caused blood poisoning, from which he died. All the medical skill employed was unable to save him. To be taken off in so simple and apparently trifling a manner seems sad enough, and yet it is one of the evidences of life's uncertainties. The thread of human life is so frail that a breath of wind may break it or the bite of the tiniest insect sever it. This earthly life is not the end but only the beginning of real existence. The dear young man so splendidly equipped for usefulness has gone into a larger, higher and more glorious realm. The apostle thus refers to the frailty of this earthly life: *"Ye know not what shall be on the morrow. For what is your life? It is even a vapor, that appeareth for a little time, and then vanisheth away."* (*James 4 : 14.*

Maine Rejects Suffrage

WOMAN suffrage was defeated in Maine by a majority of nearly two to one: about 19,000 for and about 36,000 against the measure. Mrs. Clarence Hale, leader of the antis, says the East is against woman suffrage. Massachusetts went against it two to one in 1915. Mrs. D. K. Livingston, head of the suffrage forces, said: "Woman suffrage has been deferred, not defeated. National and world suffrage for women is assured." Strange that prohibition Maine and the prohibition South should be against woman suffrage, when the liquor men themselves look upon women's votes as their enemy! In the movement for a pure democracy women will probably be allowed the right of franchise, having in mind such women as Deborah. *"And Deborah, a prophetess, the wife of Lapidoth, she judged Israel at that time."* (*Judges 4 : 4.*)



Following Jesus

*A SERMON BY REV. RICHARD BRAUNSTEIN**

TEXT—Matt. 16:24. "If any man will come after me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross, and follow me."

EVERY great movement, turning-point and crisis in humanity's long career has been the manifestation of God through an individual or group of individuals, called out, set aside, and commissioned for specific tasks and purposes. The history of Israel is a graphic delineation of God's providential way among his children, through the prophets. In the New Testament we have a record of God calling men through Jesus Christ. The choosing of twelve men and afterward other seventy to sit at his feet, to learn of him and absorb his teachings, and then to go out to tell a weary, sin-cursed and bewildered world how to get back to God, marked a revolutionary epoch in the world's progress. "Ye have heard that it was said to them of old time . . . but I say unto you." That which he said they found worth repeating. It set their hearts on fire. With hearts on fire they went here and there and everywhere and spoke with tongues aflame. Never before or since did man come with such speech as his. His speech, and the truth incarnated in his followers, is gradually changing the atmosphere of the world's thinking. Things can never be the same. A new note has been sounded.

All progress is tidal, a ground-swell. Jesus lived in the stream of the common life. Christ in that first group of men, Christ in the groups of men and women today, Christ in his church, and in all upward and forward movements, that is the symbol of the Kingdom of Heaven. The common people heard him gladly in the days of his flesh; they hear him gladly today. They followed him then; they will follow him now. Philip, who must be shown, and who is interested in showing others. John, the idealist. Nathanael, devout and alert to respond to an invitation to come and see, not without current prejudices, yet with an open mind. Peter, ardent, impulsive, an optimist. Thomas, the doubter and withal a pessimist. Judas, cold, calculating, and devoid of those rock qualities essential to a faithful adherent. Matthew the publican and tax-gatherer, and Simon the zealot, the tax-repudiator. If it takes all kinds of people to make a world, it takes all kinds of people to make an apostolic band.

GOD trusts the common man uncommonly. He honors him with the divine sanction. He has confidence in his seed-sowing ability. Peasants, shepherds, vine-dressers, fishermen, and tax-gatherers are arrayed in the livery of heaven. They are called from common tasks to do uncommon things. Mightier than an army with banners, these first graduates from the divinity school of Galilee went forth to grapple with the fundamental problem of sin.

There were many problems in those days, as there are now. Man was estranged from God. He was in a "far country." His heart was not right. To bring man back to God, to bring him home to the Father's house, to make his heart right—this was their doctrine. Do this and you will have solved that other long list of problems that are by-products of the fundamental problem of sin. They knew how to solve the perplexities that always try men's souls. They held no conventions, gathered in no assemblies, convened in no group conferences, consulted no efficiency experts. Theirs was no spasmodic burst of enthusiasm in a frenzied endeavor to meet the issue. The world was soul-sick and they knew all about the Great Physician. He healed them, therefore he would heal others. "He that made me whole"—there was no other name. "And his name shall be called Jesus." Why? "Because he shall save his people from their sins." Then it was all so simple. Now it is all so complex. The world needed the truth. Here was the truth; it was not men using the truth so much as it was the truth using men.

GOD is still calling men and women. The annals of missionary endeavor are a chronicle of those calls. The ranks of the ministry at home are its evidence. God calls men and women every day. One of the saddest things is that so few respond. Many are needed; too many fail to enlist. Many are called; few are chosen. So many names are written down, but after a while so many names are erased. Of old it was said, "Many followed no more after him." "Will ye also go away?" In this matter history repeats itself. If ever the word "efficiency" meant anything, it means something when applied to the energetics of the Kingdom.

The word meant something in those days. It means something in these days of our complex civilization. There were conditions to be met. There are conditions now. The first condition was self-denial. To eliminate self is the condition today. "If any man will follow me, let him deny himself." Let the man in the pulpit deny himself. Let the man in the pew deny himself. Let the church of God deny itself. Those were stirring words of Bishop McDowell's in his recent Yale lectures, when he illustrated his utterances from the life of that "Other Minister." "For their sakes he became poor; for their sakes he planted a cross in his life; for their sakes he was cast into the ground, that he might not abide alone; for their sakes he was lifted up that he might draw all men unto himself. This is the great unselfishness, this is the spirit of every true ministry, this the golden rule of the higher life, this the magnificent adventure. You can go either one of two ways in the world and in the ministry, but you can go only one way with Him. You can go the way of saving yourself, or you can go the way of saving humanity. The latter way leads through Nazareths, Capernaums, Gethsemanes."

THESE are the words of a called man to called men. To be a true disciple means that we have learned the fine art of giving up. To do this is character-building. Character has been defined as "God expressing himself through man"; in other words, it is letting God have his way with you. By discipline we are made strong. It hurts to surrender. The knife must sometimes be used before the patient can get well. The pruning function of the husbandman enables the vine to produce its fruit. If our discipleship costs nothing it is worth nothing.

There is no primrose path of self-indulgence leading to the goal of our ambitions and dreams. Would you be a disciple of Jesus Christ? Then you must walk the way of discipleship, made sacred and dignified by his footsteps. There is a great deal of useless luggage that we are to throw aside. Each individual knows best what is worth discarding and the value of that which is to be retained; what will hinder and what will help. Certainly this must be emphasized: the things we have been living for—wealth, power, fame, glory—must appear unimportant. The things we have passed over must now be the things that matter most. The glitter must make way for the gleam. The pure heart must be to us greater than the mailed fist. To conquer one's appetite and passion must be a greater accomplishment than to take a city. The forgiveness of enemies must be an evidence of strength and courage. A Divine Presence must walk and talk with us, and dwell with us at all times.

OUR churches need to do some heroic surgery. The true vine has become choked and clogged by a riotous growth of underbrush. The church North and South must forget what happened years ago and remember what is taking place today in all walks of life. Theological disputants must lay away their old musty and dusty shibboleths and bury the hatchet of verbal contention. The reign of exclusiveness must cease. The church edifice is not an upholstered parlor, lavender-scented, for the coddling of the saints, but a fort armed for the capture of sinners. It is not a hospital for convalescents but an ambulance of rescue. Denominationalism must begin to act in co-operation. The church up the street is no greater than the church down the street; the church in the slum no less than the church on the avenue. There is one Book, one message, one Mediator between God and man, and one way home.

As virtue went out of the church's Master, so must virtue flow from the church. The world's entreaty: "Show us the Father," and the world's demands for its needs, must take toll of its strength. Christ must be in the church. His spirit must prevail. His power must dominate, that in all things he may express himself through his church. And the church must get poorer if it would have the world richer. It must bleed before it can bless.

"Institutions are the lengthened shadows of men." We can only preach the Christ our lives reveal. Christianity is the life of One expressed in other lives. This is the incarnation: "The Word became flesh and dwelt among men." The Word became a Man. A group of men. These men are called. They have responded to the call by self-denial. You can save oil by turning down the wick, but the world is dark and gloomy, and our mission is to "brighten the corner where we are." We are to turn up the wick and let our light shine.

Once a famous missionary said, arriving on his field of labor, "Now let me burn out for God." That was the secret of Henry Martyn's success in Calcutta. The symbol on the tomb of Adam Clarke is not a laurel wreath, it is not a crown, it is a candle burned down to the socket. The church must emulate the men who made it strong and who are keeping its soul alive today. As individuals here and there are fanning the flame, so must the church as a whole keep the fires of its passion burning. It must keep alive its redemptive purpose. It must never lose the significance of its purpose, and veil the vision of its goal, which is the souls of men brought to the feet of Jesus Christ.

The world discusses the high cost of living. The New Testament discusses the high cost of living well. It costs something to live well. It is an investment of the whole life. Only by losing its life can the church find it. It can lose its life for many things and never be found; but when it loses its life for the Master it shall never die, but live until its God-given task is done.

The second condition embracing the divine call is expressed in the words: "Let him take up his cross." What is meant by the cross? Certainly, more than the symbol on our churches, and which is stamped on our books of devotion. There is a cross of gold and silver on which many are crucifying themselves. A great fortune is very often a great misfortune. We hear people saying: "I am bearing my cross," alluding to their great sorrows, their bleeding hearts, their prostrated hopes. If the world with its sin, the world with its grinding injustice and inhumanity, its social evil and liquor traffic, its Sabbath desecration and moral leprosy, is not resting upon us, then we are not responding to the call. Are we rallying around the cross, ready to bear it, or are we dallying around the cross eager to have others, if they will, carry it to their Gethsemane, and up the steeps to Calvary?

THE third condition of discipleship is: "Let him follow me." This is the sum and substance of our profession—the Alpha and Omega of our religion. We can do a great many things, all of them helpful, useful things, by following some one else; but above all things, the world needs Christians. We become Christians by following Christ. He is the Founder of our faith and also its Foundation. For the Christian life other foundation can no man lay than that is laid, which is Jesus Christ. We can not ask the world to follow Jesus until we have convinced the world that we ourselves are his followers. The world must have knowledge that we have been with Jesus. Some people only follow him to Jerusalem with the intellect. They admire the teacher and exemplar. They are fond of comparing Christianity with other systems. They speak to us about Christ and other masters. Some follow Him only with the emotions. They weep at the foot of the cross and speculate as to whether there could not have been some other way to redeem the soul. Some follow Him only with their indignation, and write learned essays in criticism of the commercial spirit that has entered the church and admire His protests against the money-changers in the place of prayer. Some follow Him only with their sorrow, and in the "night of death hope sees a star and listening love hears the rustle of an angel's wing." It is good when men follow Him, if only for a little way. Oh that the world would follow Him all the way! There is only one way to follow Him. It is with head, heart, hand and foot. It is with gift of song and speech. It is with pen, purse and brush. It is with gold and silver. It is with all of these and more. "It is with self. The gift without the giver is bare." "As much as in me is." The more we put in a thing, the more we get out. The Christian life never means very much to anyone until it is made the atmosphere he breathes. It is not alone notions, or emotions, but motions. Creed must be translated into life. "If ye know these things, happy are ye if ye do them."

HE who would follow Jesus, let him know what it means. Whosoever he be of you that renounceth not all he hath, he cannot be my disciple." He who would follow Jesus, let him open his New Testament and read again what it means. One must be a hard and fast walker who would follow the Master. The trail is long and steep and rugged. There are no still waters and quiet pastures until the journey is done. The world is very much better; strange if it were not so. Via Dolorosa lies before you, made sacred by his footsteps, and the consecrated feet of countless multitudes. Best of all, God is with us. "Compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses, let us lay aside every weight and sin which doth so easily beset us, and let us run with patience the race that is set before us."

---

* Pastor, M. E. Church, Hunter, N. Y.

Reverends
J. H. Jowett, D.D.
and
C. C. Albertson, D.D.

DAILY MEDITATION

Reverend
E. W. Caswell
and
Prof. W. H. T. Dau

Courage of Outlook

SUNDAY, September 30. I Cor. 16 : 9. "*A great door is opened unto me, and there are many adversaries.*" Many of us are willing to see what appears to be an open door, but not every one is ready to fix a steady gaze upon the adversaries. The open way may stretch across green pastures, and by still waters; but "the way of righteousness" is usually a climbing path over rugged and precipitous heights. It is an open and delightful experience to lodge in the house where Piety and Charity minister, and to rest in the chamber which looks toward the sunrise. But not far from their pleasant home the lions are crouching, and on the other side of the hill Apollyon straddles across the road. What can be more open and exhilarating than the prospect on the hill called Clear, where the gracious shepherds dwell! Yes, but the same highroad which goes by that bracing summit winds through all the perils and hostilities of Vanity Fair. And many of us are inclined to think only of the open stretches of the road, and we put the adversaries out of mind.

Now the apostle Paul was a man of courageous outlook. He would not make his judgment blind. He sent his eyes around the entire circle, and he searched out and named his antagonists. There is nothing more bracing in his letters than the chapters in which the adversaries are catalogued like the forces of an opposing army. He seems to exult in the recital. He piles up the enumerated forces, leaving nothing unnamed, in order that he may the more rapturously glory in the victorious power of the Lord. "What shall separate us from the love of God?" And then he marshals the black battalions of frowning, alienating powers, and he scatters them in the mighty presence of the Lord. He finds new jewels for the diadem of Christ in every failure of his adversaries.

There is always something bracing in a courageous vision. In Christ Jesus the soul seems to suck vigor from the quiet and resolute enumeration of its foes. It is a great thing for us to go into our souls, and lay hold of the enemies that may be lurking there, and drag them out into the light of life, and rank them in line and name them. It is the beginning of their destruction when we call our foes by their right names. Let us not shut our eyes to their presence. Let us not tolerate any foes in the guise of friends, or who are waiting in ambush at the doors of our souls. Let us haul the adversaries out and name them. And then our Christian warfare will not be a chance conflict but a direct and purposeful crusade.

"There are many adversaries. . . . I will tarry." That is the apostolic sequence. "There are many adversaries. I will seek a quieter and less troublesome road." That is often the cowardly sequence of the apostle's degenerate descendants. "There are many adversaries," says Paul; "there is much fighting required; I will tarry!" Let courage rise with danger, and strength to strength oppose. J. H. J.

The Test of Love

MONDAY, October 1. John 21 : 15. I Peter 1 : 8. "*So when they had dined, Jesus saith to Simon Peter, Simon, son of Jonas, lovest thou me?*" "Whom, having not seen, ye love." Does love depend upon sight? Surely not. The strongest ties we know are those which bind us to absent friends. Our departed friends dwell forever in the "round tower of our hearts."

Love demands expression. Francis I in the battle of Maringnon cried, "He who loves me, follow me!" Jesus says, "If ye love me, keep my commandments." Peter affirmed he loved Jesus, and immediately came the challenge, "Feed my sheep." Little avails it to say, "Thou knowest that I love thee," if we translate not our love into conduct.

Our love for an institution is measured by our desire and our efforts for its improvement. Our love for a person is measured by our devotion to his interests, our endeavor to please him, our obedience to his reasonable requirements.

Our personal safety in time and eternity lies in the fact that God loves us. The earthly permanence of the kindgom of God lies in the fact that we love him. His love for us is like the river at Niagara Falls, which gathers its volume from a thousand sources, and plunges it over the precipice with majestic and immeasurable force. Our love for him is like the spray which rises at the base of the cataract. The spray is a feeble thing compared with the cataract, but it is as beautiful as the cataract itself. The sunlight falls upon the spray and weaves a hundred mystic rainbows. The moonlight falls upon it and the mist is transfigured like an incense rising heavenward from earthly altars. "Lovest thou me?" "Thou knowest that I love thee." "If ye love me—" C. C. A.

Balm in Gilead

TUESDAY, October 2. Jer. 8 : 20-22. "*The harvest is past, the summer is ended, and we are not saved. For the hurt of the daughter of my people am I hurt; I am black; astonishment hath taken hold on me. Is there no balm in Gilead; is there no physician there? Why then is not the health of the daughter of my people recovered?*" The coming and going of the seasons, with the hopes that precede and the joys and disappointments that follow them, have their counterpart in the seasons of refreshing in the spiritual lives of men and nations. In this passage the wail of the prophet over the degradation of his people culminates: the prophet had prayed and hoped that the ravages which false faiths and idolatrous practices were working in the nation might be stayed. There had been seasons when a change for the better had seemed to set in, there had been a brief respite in the spiritual miseries surrounding him. But the disease was not thoroughly cured; there was no genuine reformation. The people again relapsed into their customary indifference toward the true religion, into heathenish abominations and vices. Instead of speaking comfort and encouragement to them, the prophet is compelled to address them more sternly than before and picture to them the avenging anger of God. He puts his address in the form of intense grief, yea, of despair: is the malady really incurable? Israel produces within its borders powerful balsams that conquer most virulent diseases: is there no medicine available for this disease? There are skilled physicians in the land: can no one be found to attack the existing evils?

In the same manner innumerable times since the days of Jeremiah men have stood complaining and despairing before great calamities, and have cried: Is there no helper? Is there no cure? Must we always go on at this poor dying rate? The trouble in such times is this: that men will not recognize "the Lord that healeth" them, Jesus, the divine physician, and that they spurn his pharmacy, his holy, righteous and consolatory Word. "Earth hath no sorrow which heaven cannot heal." W. H. T. D.

Little Opportunities

WEDNESDAY, October 3. Mark 5 : 19. "*Go home to thy friends, and tell them how great things the Lord hath done for thee.*" This man, whom Jesus had delivered from an evil spirit, wished to remain with Christ as one of his disciples in active service. But the Master, who has a plan for every one, had a special plan for this man, who was commissioned to go and work first in his own home, among his near friends and neighbors. It is natural to love a more prominent place at the front, on the firing line, where conspicuous service is rendered and greater glory acquired. Is it not truly a noble ambition to be one of the leaders in our Captain's great army of the Cross? But it is equally honorable to be the common soldier, unnamed and unknown. Is not the obscure telegraph pole on the desert or in the forest as essential as the one in the great city, holding a multitude of wires? With God there is no great or small among his children. The woman at the well became the missionary to her townspeople; like the leaven in the meal, which touches first the particles next to it, till the whole is leavened. Is not the sacred hearth of the home the hope of mankind? Is it not the fountain of the river of church and national life which is to flow on till all know Him, from the least to the greatest? If the homes of civilized nations are purified, the whole world will become Christianized. Home Missions is the power that sustains the foreign workers; beginning at Jerusalem means going out into all the world to every creature. E. W. C.

Hearts God Has Touched

THURSDAY, October 4. I Sam. 10 : 26. "*And there went with him a band of men, whose hearts God had touched.*" A significant and comprehensive saying is this—that God touched the hearts of a little band of men. It means that the Divine Spirit had touched the key of all motive, the lever of all conduct. In touching their hearts, God touched their lips to speak, their minds to think, their wills to act. He touched their eyes, giving them power to see things in new relations, new correlations and a new unity. He touched their hands, and strengthened them to war a good warfare. He touched their feet, preparing them to walk strange hard highways of duty.

When God touches a human heart, he recreates the life, restores the soul. He may give us no new faculties, but he turns all the old faculties to new and nobler uses. We get new light, new hope, new views. Life's center shifts from self to Christ, and there is nothing we need so much as to cease to be self-centered. Association with Christ, identification with him, participation in his spiritually imparted impulses, can make new men and women of us all.

An unhappy woman said to her physician, "I am utterly miserable and dejected; all my friends are out of town." And he, a modern Luke, replied, "I have a Friend who never leaves me." He of whom the beloved physician spoke is he who touches our hearts, and says, "I am with you always." And he is with us unto the end of the last day of earthly labor and the last gleam of earthly light. And he will be with us eternally. C. C. A.

The Spirit at Work

FRIDAY, October 5. Eph. 3 : 20, 21. "*Now unto him that is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think, according to the power that worketh in us, unto him be glory in the church by Christ Jesus throughout all ages, world without end. Amen.*" The matters which the apostle has discussed in the preceding chapters call for the manifestation of the almighty power of God. His eternal counsel of mercy for the salvation of men, the breaking up of men's bondage under sin, the preservation of multitudes of Christians in the common faith that is proposed to them all—these things human wisdom, skill, and might could never hope to accomplish. God has taken these matters into his all-powerful hands.

We cannot foresee and determine in advance just when and how his transcendent ideas of mercy, love and righteousness will assume shape and form among men, but his power is at work in the world even now, and there are men who have come under its blessed influence. In the church that is in Christ Jesus the Lord, in the company of believers who form that mystical body of which the Lord is the head, there throbs a wonderful life. The spirit of Christ is working in them and is realizing in them and through them the thoughts which God has entertained regarding his children from the foundation of the world. The almighty power of God does not only hover over them, is not only thrown around them for their protection, but it has entered into their lives. Out of people who formerly resisted God they have been changed into willing workers with God. Their faith in God becomes a joyous, exuberant expression of the divine life with which they are filled. From the standpoint which they occupy as children of God they behold no difficulties and no disappointments, God's ability surpasses their boldest prayers and their loftiest thoughts. Disquietude and gloom can have no room in such hearts; they must sing their joy and gratitude from the fulness of their believing convictions.

W. H. T. D.

Giving

SATURDAY, October 6. Matt. 19 : 16. "*What good thing shall I do that I may inherit eternal life?*" After Jesus had related the parable of Dives and Lazarus, one of the members of his congregation, a rich young man, asked him what he should do to inherit eternal life? The youth claimed to have kept the commandments, but Jesus put him to a severe test, saying, "Go sell that thou hast and give to the poor, and come and follow me." He could not make so great a surrender, and he went away sorrowful, willing to take his chances of becoming a second Dives.

Two great changes would have occurred if he had yielded to Christ's command: his own moral personality would have been spiritualized and ennobled into a great world character, and his example of caring for the poor might have been followed by all succeeding generations. He had a great chance to make an investment in precious soul jewels instead of in the almighty dollar; a chance that never came again.

Hoffman's "Rich Young Man" is one of his best productions, reproduced in nearly every great gallery of the world. In Von Gebhardt's painting of this scene, Jesus is evidently saying to the young man, "How canst thou have kept the law and the prophets when so many of thy neighbors are poor and needy, like these multitudes all about us?"

The great problem of the rich and the poor is still unsolved. Earth will become a paradise when we reach the solution. When a man has nothing but himself and his gold, how poor and wretched he becomes! His sordid soul is only a receptacle for riches. "In God we trust" is written only on his coin. When death removes him from his treasure, nothing but the bare walls of his dismal prison remain. Virtues have been exchanged for vices; humility for pride; God for Mammon. What shall a man give to bring back his lost soul? Having made himself spiritually bankrupt, he has nothing to give. E. W. C.

OUR · EDITORIAL · FORUM

President OTTO KOENIG · *Managing Editor* GEORGE H. SANDISON · *Secretary* THEODORE WATERS

A Campaign for Souls

THERE is no joy in human experience like that which fills the heart of one who realizes, for the first time, that he or she has been the means of leading a soul to Christ. This is the supreme mark of Christian faithfulness and efficiency. We may have passed years in the Christian life before this wonderful revelation suddenly comes to us. And when it does come, it places each act, word and thought at a new valuation. It discloses, in a way we could never know till then, the highest aim and purpose of our existence here, and exalts the power of a risen Saviour and of the cross which we have lifted up to some one, perhaps in a now forgotten moment, in a way that testified to our own faith and our love for Him.

There are many opportunities of winning souls, if we only look for them. And now, when the nation is passing through a furnace of trial, and when hundreds of thousands of its sons are leaving home and kindred to face an experience the end of which they cannot foresee, the Christian men and women of America are sending them forth with prayer that, come what may, they may be in God's keeping. These good friends, through the Christian Herald and other channels, are straining every nerve to put a New Testament into the kit of every departing soldier. We can imagine how these gifts will be treasured. They will be a solace and a strong helper. They will be read by the glow of innumerable campfires. Cromwell's invincible "Ironsides" had each his "Soldier's Bible." We trust that, in our army, the "Sword of the Spirit," the inspired Word, may be the mightiest weapon, and that it may not be carried in vain.

Many of the spiritual workers at the front write of the soldiers' views on religion. The men seem to have got a new idea of God and of things that are vital in Christianity. One chaplain, writing from "No Man's Land," within sound of the shells, tells us that the men, living as they are in hourly peril, when every moment is precious, give much thought to religion. They do not, however, take the slightest interest in church creeds, or church ordinances, or sectarian shibboleths, or the observance of holy days; nor do they waste time in discussing such topics as baptismal regeneration, apostolic succession, and similar matters, each of which in the past has been a bone of contention big enough to split churches into fragments. What they are interested in is prayer, personal salvation, human brotherhood, the communion, Christ as Friend and Saviour, personal righteousness, God as a Ruler over all, the life here and hereafter, eternity and the soul's destiny. The war has swept out of sight practically all the distinctive points that indicated denominational individuality. It is impossible to find anywhere more convincing evidence of the fact that, in extremity, the soul of man chooses to have the religion of Jesus Christ as He taught and lived it, and as it was exemplified in the simple creed and conduct of the early church, rather than to follow the confusing and distracting philosophies and dogmas of the modern church, which has wandered so far from the plain Gospel of the Nazarene.

OUR mail is filled with requests from readers who are eager to be personally represented in this soul-winning campaign in the army. They are heartily in accord with the plan to give each soldier a Testament. Many of them express a desire to get into sympathetic touch with the soldiers receiving their gifts, and this is being done by enclosing a postal in each Testament, so that the recipient, if so disposed, can acknowledge its receipt direct to the giver.

A lady in Pennsylvania, who provides a number of Testaments for the soldiers, writes: "I have been longing to put into a soldier's or sailor-boy's hand a copy of God's word, for if ever there was time or place where its comfort was needed, it is *now* and on the battlefield, when these dear ones are far from home and in constant danger. So I thank the Christian Herald for opening the way, and it rejoices my heart to know that for so small a sum I can send fifteen boys a portion of God's Word. I would like to have you send my name and address with the post card."

A reader in Massachusetts, sending her gift, writes: "These Testaments will be for our soldier and sailor boys to read when something really inspiring is so greatly needed to keep their spirits up. May God help the work, and may peace soon be restored fully and wholly to this stricken world."

A Maryland subscriber writes: "I am strongly in accord with your plan and am enclosing money to pay for three Testaments. I like the plan of your putting a postal in each book, so kindly send mine that way."

A reader in Ormsby, Pa., writes: "With one-half of this gift I wish to buy Testaments for the soldiers and sailors, and with the other to send copies of the Christian Herald to our boys at the front."

AS illustrating the need of the Gospel in the army, we have this from a pastor who writes from Fort Clark, Texas: "Religious conditions on the border are not encouraging. Today, on my way to Missouri for a series of meetings in country churches, I was met by a soldier and brought to Old Fort Clark. Here we have some 800 soldiers—no chaplain, no Y. M. C. A., no regular preaching services in the adjoining village. Some of the men from the ambulance corps who attended my services in Eagle Pass asked me to come. I had supper in the mess hall. I know something of the life of the soldiers on the border—nothing of that in the trenches—and while the hearts of many may be going away from God, the sergeant whose guest I was said, as he bade me good-by, 'I have been nearer the Lord here than I have ever been before.' God is on the border. and He is in the trenches!"

"I am glad to 'do my bit' for the spiritual welfare of our soldiers and sailors," writes a Glens Falls, N. Y., reader. "Please use half of this gift for the purchase of Testaments, and the remainder for placing the Christian Herald in the camps."

A Veteran of the Civil War, Co. F., 11 Miss. Reg., H. B. D., of Verona, Miss., writes: "When I enlisted for the Civil War in '61, our governor and his wife gave us each a fine Testament, and I have got mine yet, and think a great deal of it. I carried it in my shirt pocket when I came home in 1865. Thanks be to God for his great love in providing salvation for us!"

Many of the letters received are written in this same earnest, prayerful spirit, and they are an inspiration. A lady in Topeka, Kan., writes: "I pray that it (the New Testament marked at John 3 : 16) may be the means of some boy finding the 'peace that passeth all understanding.'" Another reader closes his letter: "This goes with my sincere prayers that it may cheer some mother's boy and lead him closer to Him who has promised to be our strength and refuge in time of trouble."

The Christian Herald is rejoiced to be the channel through which its readers and their friends can send the message of love, consolation and salvation to our soldier and sailor boys. It is a campaign for souls in which all may have a share. It is one which does not brook delay. The Word of God, sent with reinforcement of the prayers of God's people, is a power that none of the forces of sin can withstand.

Our Trade With Russia

RECENT events in Russia lend interest to a statement compiled by the National City Bank of New York, showing the trade of Russia with the United States, and with her nearer neighbors in Europe. The figures show that despite the rapid growth of our trade with Russia prior to the war we supplied less than ten per cent. of her imports, and took but about one per cent. of her exports.

The total exports from the United States to Russia have grown from $10,000,000 in the fiscal year 1900 to $18,000,000 in 1910, $23,000,000 in 1912, $26,000,000 in 1913 and $31,000,000 in the fiscal year 1914, all of which preceded the beginning of the war. In 1915 the exports to Russia jumped to $61,000,000, in 1916 $310,000,000, and in the fiscal year 1917, just ended, $558,584,000.

This increase since 1914, while largely war material, includes also railway supplies and material, automobiles, metal-working machinery, leather and manufactures thereof, copper, steel rails, railway cars, wire, and miscellaneous manufactures of iron and steel.

By recent arrangement through the Japanese commission now in this country, the equipment and provisioning of Russia is to be taken up by Japan, but directly financed by the United States.

Some Blessings of Grief

DON'T grieve—but since you must grieve, learn that there is good even in grieving. Alas for him who is too blind to see that there is something more than grief in grieving!

Perfect happiness is the great desire, yet we never could realize happiness but for its contrast with griefs, just as we never could realize sunshine but for shadow and periods of darkness. It is in the spring, when the gloomy winter has just gone, and in the autumn, when the winter is near again, that we enjoy sunshine most. In midsummer, when the sunshine is really most perfect, we enjoy it the least, because of the lack of contrast.

The mere human mind does not comprehend perfection except through imperfections. We could not know happiness but for griefs. Grief has a value all its own.

Pain in the body is the stricken nerve's appeal to the brain and the heart for help. Grief is the same sort of natural appeal to one's spiritual forces in time of distress. Heeded, these natural appeals lead to higher health and higher happiness. Disregarded, they are but signals of decay.

Unsung Heroes

ACHIEVEMENT is not always success, while reputed failure often is.

Many a poor cripple struggling under his handicap, doing his best to make himself useful, trying to reflect a little sunshine into the darkness about him and to make a home a little brighter, but never expecting special recognition here or hereafter, is writing his name on the record of real success in letters of unfading light.

The name of many a faithful underpaid servant appears on that record high above that of his rich, self-indulgent master.

Many an humble employee is in reality more successful than the proprietor of the establishment in which he works.

True human history is enriched by the story of the unknown boy who stayed on the farm and helped to pay the mortgage, in order that the favorite brother might be sent to college, and thus scored truer success than did the renowned one for whom the sacrifice was made.

The girl who smothers her longings for higher education, sacrifices prospects of marriage and a home of her own, in order to take care of her old father and mother, and is never known outside the small circle of a few friends, looms larger and brighter in the record of real human forces than the sister who went to college and became an author, musician, artist or actress.

Who can estimate what the world owes to those who, according to the ordinary standards of success, are failures?

Who can compute the debt of civilization to the obscure men and women who in their efforts to make the world a little brighter, a little better place to live in, have been too busy to make money or to achieve fame?

Too Fat or Too Thin

ONLY a year or so ago a certain celebrated actress was too fat. The other day she returned from the seashore with her figure made lissome by vigorous and persistent treatment of diet and exercise. She made no mystery of the change. "To die of too much fat—that was stupid," she said to the reporters. She had swum hours and hours and walked miles and miles, and being starved was her diversion. In three months by strenuous measures and incessant application she has reduced her weight twenty-five pounds.

Now she is in acute fear of death from heart disease. Doctors are telling her that the impairment of the heart probably came of her energetic measures to reduce her flesh.

Why cannot people be content to remain fat and hearty? This actress must not expect any very great flood of sympathy. When she was hearty and healthy she ought to have been happy. Fat people have advantages not to be despised. Over in Sweden a tax is levied upon fat people in order that they may not enjoy superior blessings without some compensation to the less fortunate portion of the community. In our own free country fat is not taxed, and people who have it are at liberty to keep it as long as they can. Health, good nature and sweet content usually go with it. Yet here is a woman who deliberately, eagerly, industriously traded off all these treasures for a case of heart disease!

It is strange how large a part of humanity are never satisfied with what they have, but must be eternally worrying and fretting and striving and starving to get something or other that somebody else is just as dissatisfied with.

Half the people in the world wish they had more fat; the other half wish they had less. Lots of people devote a lot of their time to stewing and fretting because they have not either more or less.

The efforts directed to getting fat and to getting thin would, if rightly directed, supply food for all the hungry people in the world and clothe all the naked.

The energies that are exhausted in shifting fat from one to another and back again are tremendous beyond computation.

But this is the way of the world.

Don't Break Your Back

by working over a kitchen sink set too low. Have installed a "Standard" one-piece sink, adjustable in height from 30 to 36 inches from floor.

"Standard" Kitchen Sink

"Standard" Kitchen Sinks

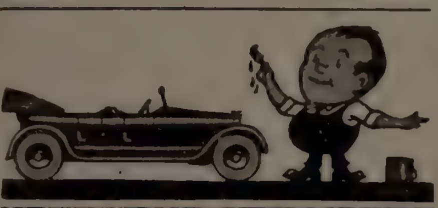
made in one piece—white enameled—equipped with air chambers that prevent "pounding"—with improved faucets that make the water run smoothly and quietly.

Write for free copy of special "Efficiency Kitchen Bulletin," also Sink Booklet.

Standard Sanitary Mfg. Co.
Dept 56 Pittsburgh, Pa.

"Standard" Showrooms

NEW YORK	35 W. 31ST
NEW YORK (EXPORT DEPT.)	50 BROAD
BOSTON	186 DEVONSHIRE
PHILADELPHIA	1215 WALNUT
WASHINGTON	SOUTHERN BLDG.
PITTSBURGH	106 SIXTH
CHICAGO	14-30 N. PEORIA
ST. LOUIS	100 N. FOURTH
CLEVELAND	4409 EUCLID
CINCINNATI	633 WALNUT
TOLEDO	311-321 ERIE
COLUMBUS	243-255 S. THIRD
CANTON	1106 SECOND ST. N. E.
YOUNGSTOWN	458 W. FEDERAL
WHEELING	3120-30 JACOBS
ERIE	128 W. TWELFTH
ALTOONA	918 11TH
MILWAUKEE	95 W. WATER ST.
SAN FRANCISCO	149-55 BLUXOME
LOS ANGELES	671 MESQUIT
LOUISVILLE	319 W. MAIN
NASHVILLE	315 TENTH AV. S.
NEW ORLEANS	846 BARONNE
HOUSTON	PRESTON & SMITH
DALLAS	1200-1206 JACKSON
SAN ANTONIO	212 LOSOYA
FORT WORTH	828-830 MONROE
KANSAS CITY	RIDGE ARCADE
TORONTO, CAN	59 E. RICHMOND
HAMILTON, CAN	20 W. JACKSON
DETROIT OFFICE	HAMMOND BLDG.
CHICAGO OFFICE	KARPEN BLDG.



KEEP YOUR CAR YOUNG
PAINT IT YOURSELF WITH

Effecto AUTO FINISHES

Not a wax or polish, but a durable, quick-drying, high-luster auto enamel. Made in seven colors. Sold by paint, hardware and auto accessory dealers. Send for Color Card. Pratt & Lambert-Inc., 143 Tonawanda St., Buffalo, N. Y. In Canada, 89 Courtwright St., Bridgeburg, Ontario.

MADE BY THE MAKERS OF PRATT & LAMBERT VARNISHES

CHURCH FURNITURE Pews, Pulpits, Chairs, Altars, Book Racks, Tables, Desks—EVERYTHING. The finest furniture made. Direct from our factory to your church. Catalog free.
DeMoulin Bros. & Co. Dept. 54. Greenville, Ill.

Buy Your Books of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

No matter what book you want, if it is a *good* book, we can supply it, no matter who publishes it. Write **THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, N. Y.**

The Witness

By GRACE LIVINGSTON HILL LUTZ

Author of "The Voice in the Wilderness"

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS

STEPHEN MARSHALL, a young college freshman, being put through the process of hazing by the students, was carried to a theater where a very questionable play was on the stage. While the play was in progress, an alarm of fire was given, and Stephen saved several lives before he fell a victim to the flames. Paul Courtland, one of the students, was in the theater and witnessed the heroic death of Stephen. He himself joined in the work of rescue, and barely escaped with his life and lay for days in the hospital When the bandages were removed from his eyes and he could walk around the college, he saw in Stephen's room the Bible, the portrait of Stephen's mother, books and other signs of the fine Christian personality of the young man. Then for the first time he announced to his fellow students that he stood for Stephen Marshall's Christ. The students planned to neutralize this new spirit through the medium of Gila Dare, a worldly young lady, who was to invite Courtland to her house to tell him how she admired his heroic conduct at the fire. After Courtland's visit to Gila Dare, Abner Wittemore, a misfit who because of his slowness was called "Witless Abner," and who was specializing in sociology, having received a telegram telling him that his mother was dying, asked Courtland to carry a package of medicine to a poor old woman in whom he was interested. After praying with the old woman the first prayer of his life, Courtland started home, but he had not gone far when he saw a boy run over by a passing automobile. He helped the child into the house, called a doctor, and when the child died made arrangements for a simple funeral, incidentally becoming acquainted with the child's sister, Bonnie Brentwood. After returning to the dormitory Courtland was called up by Gila Dare.

CHAPTER VII

THE messenger had imitated Gila Dare's petulant childish accent to perfection. At another time the three young men would have shouted over it. Now they looked at one another in silence.

"Shan't I go and get a message for you, Court?" asked Tennelly. For Courtland's face was ashen gray, and the memory of it lying in the hospital was too recent for him not to feel anxious about his friend. He had only been permitted to return to college so quickly under strict orders not to overdo.

They listened anxiously to his tones as he conversed over the 'phone.

"Hello! . . . Yes! . . . Yes. . . . Oh! Good evening! . . . Yes. . . . Yes. . . . No-o-o—it won't be possible! . . . No, I've just come in and I'm pretty well all in. I have a lot of studying yet to do tonight. This is exam. week, you know. . . . No, I'm afraid not tomorrow night, either. . . . No, there wouldn't be a chance till the end of the week, anyway. . . . Why, yes, I think I could by that time, perhaps—Friday night? I'll let you know. . . . Thank you. Good-by!"

The listeners looked from one to the other knowingly. This was not the tone of one who had "fallen" very far for a girl. They knew the signs. He had actually been indifferent! Gila Dare had not conquered him so easily as Bill Ward had thought she would. And the strange thing about it was that there was something in the atmosphere that night that made them feel they weren't so very sorry. Somehow, Courtland seemed unusually close and dear to them just then. For the moment they seemed to have perceived something fine and high in his mood that held them in awe. They did not "kid" him when he came back to them, as they would ordinarily have done. They received him gravely, talking together about the examination on the morrow, as if they had scarcely noticed his going.

Bill Ward came back presently with his arms laden with bundles. He looked keenly at the tired face on the couch, but whistled a merry tune to let on he had not noticed anything amiss.

"Got a great spread this time," he declared, setting forth his spoils on two chairs alongside the couch. "Hot oyster stew! Sit by, fellows! Cocky wrapped it up in newspapers to keep it from getting cold. There's bowls and spoons in the basket. Nelly, get 'em out! Here, Pat, take that bundle out from under my arm. That's celery and crackers. Here's a pail of hot coffee with cream and sugar all mixed. Look, Pat! That's jelly-roll and chocolate éclairs! Don't mash it! Why didn't you come with me?"

It was pleasant to lie there in that warm, comfortable room with the familiar sights all around, the pennants, the pictures, and hear the fellows talking of homely things; to be fed with food that made him begin to feel like himself again; to have their kindly fellowship all about him like a protection.

It was all so familiar and beloved! So different from those last three hours amid suffering and sorrow! He hadn't yet got over that feeling of the Presence in the room with them, standing somewhere behind Pat and Tennelly. What would the fellows say if he should try to tell them about it? They would think he was crazy. He had a feeling that he would like to be the means of making them understand.

He told them gradually about Wittemore. They did not laugh. It was a revelation to them. When he returned they would be kinder to him.

Poor old Abner!" said Tennelly, thoughtfully. "Who would have thought it! Carrying medicine to an old bedridden crone! And was going to stick to his job even when his mother was dying! He's got some stuff in him, after all, if he hasn't much sense!"

Courtland went on talking about the old woman, picturing in a few words the room where she lay; utterly unaware that he had told how he had made the toast. They listened without comment as to one who had been set apart to a duty undesirable but greatly to be admired.

Afterward he spoke again about the child, telling briefly how he was killed. He barely mentioned the sister, and he told nothing whatever of his own part in it all. They looked at him curiously, as if they would read between the lines, for they saw he was deeply stirred, but they asked nothing. Presently they all fell to studying, Courtland with the rest, for the morrow's work was important.

THEY made him stay on the couch and swung the light around where he could see. They broke into song or jokes now and then as was their wont, but over it all was a hush and a quiet sympathy that each one felt, and none more deeply than Courtland. There had never been a time during his college life when he had felt so keenly and so finely bound to his companions as this night. When he went at last to his own room across the hall, he looked about on its comforts and luxuries with a kind of wonder that he had been selected for all this, while that poor woman down in the tenement had to live with bare walls and not even a whole candle! His pleasant room seemed so satisfying! And there was that girl alone in her tiny room with so little about her to make life easy, and her beautiful dead lying stricken before her eyes!

It was not until after the examinations the next afternoon that he realized that he was going to her again; had been going all the time, indeed!

She opened the door at his knock and he was startled by the look of her face, so drawn and white, with great dark circles under her eyes. She had not slept nor wept since he saw her, he felt sure. How long could human frame endure like that? The strain was terrible for one so young and frail. He found himself longing to take her away somewhere out of it all. Yet, of course, there was nothing he could do.

Continued on page 1018

ACME QUALITY
The Sign of Paint Success

The judicious use of

ACME QUALITY

PAINTS & FINISHES

means a more attractive home, inside or out, as well as a more durable, protecting finish to walls, woodwork, floors—everything! The "Acme Quality Painting Guide Book" and "Home Decorating" give helpful suggestions as to kinds, colors and quantities needed for any surface or purpose. Both books are *free* on request.

If your dealer cannot supply you, write us.

ACME WHITE LEAD AND COLOR WORKS
Dept. O Detroit, Michigan

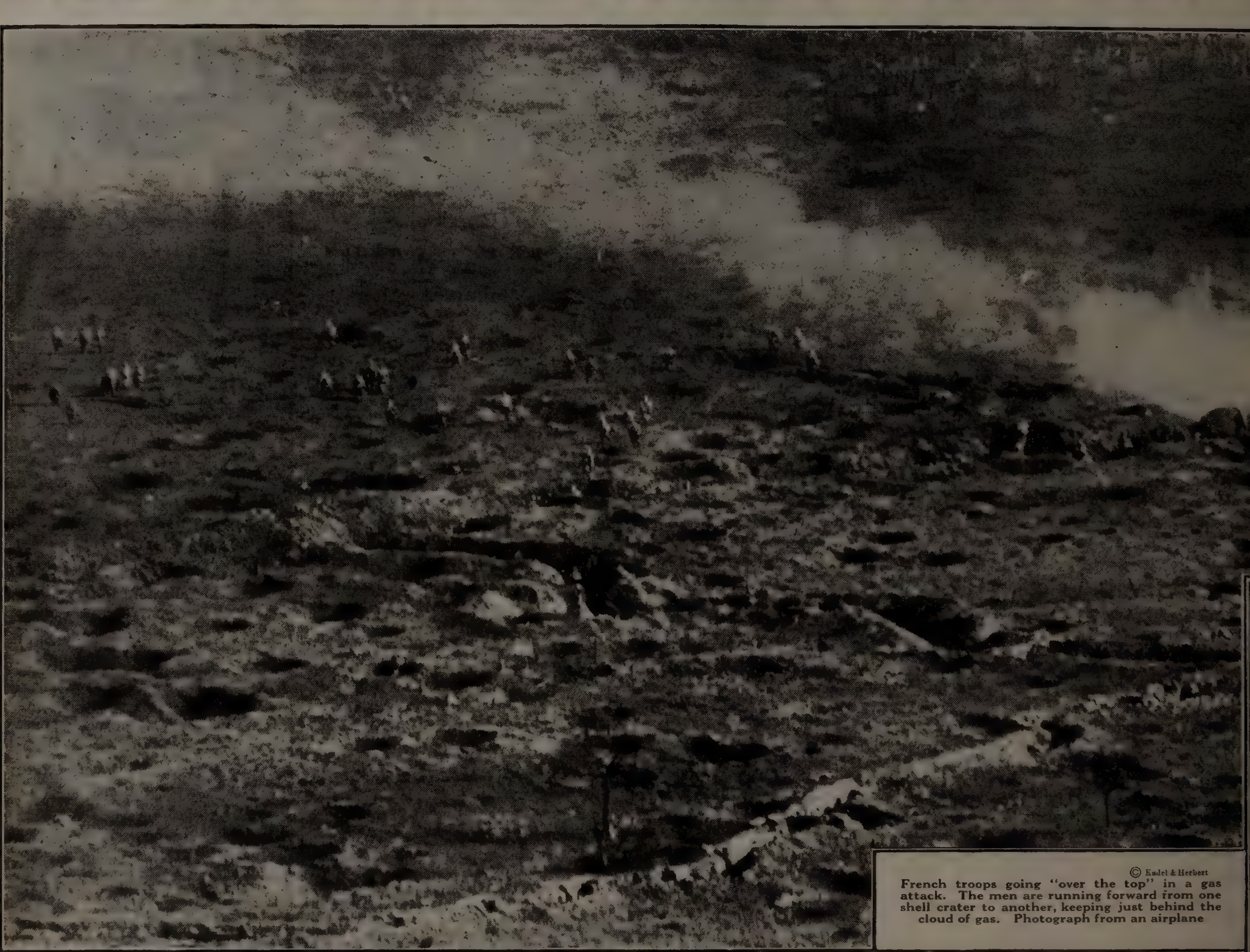
Boston
Chicago
Minneapolis
St. Louis
Pittsburgh
Cincinnati
Toledo
Nashville
Birmingham
Fort Worth
Dallas
Topeka
Lincoln
Salt Lake City
Spokane
Portland
San Francisco
Los Angeles

Have an Acme Quality Shelf

For the many "touching-up" jobs about the house, keep always on hand at least a can each of Acme Quality Varnotile, a varnish for floors, woodwork and furniture; Acme Quality White Enamel for iron bedsteads, furniture, woodwork and all similar surfaces; a quart of Acme Quality Floor Paint of the right color.

VARNOTILE
ACME QUALITY
HAVE AN ACME QUALITY SHELF

INCIDENTS IN THE WORLD'S FIGHT FOR PEA



© Kadel & Herbert

French troops going "over the top" in a gas attack. The men are running forward from one shell crater to another, keeping just behind the cloud of gas. Photograph from an airplane

Preside
after a s

© International Film Service

Lafayette Day was celebrated both in France and in America. M. Jules Jusserand, the French ambassador, addressed the Philadelphia celebrants under the shadow of Independence Hall

© Underwood & Underwood

Above, Paul Painleve, Minister of War in the Ribot Cabinet, commissioned to form a new Cabinet

© International Film Service

Convict-labor drafted into service to build roads for the National Guard Army at Spartanburg, S. C.

E

© Underwood & Underwood

A street of barracks at Spartanburg

© International Film Service

From citizens to soldiers. Drafted men leaving New York for Camp Upton at Yaphank, L. I.

© International Film Service

ing aboard the Mayflower's launch

rom New York to Gloucester, Mass.

© International Film Service

Mounted troops, training for service in France, off for a practice hike

SANITAS
MODERN
WALL COVERING

Wipe off the Dirt!

Styles for Every Room in the House

Because the Sanitas in your kitchen has a glazed finish don't think all Sanitas is glazed.

There are dull finished decorative styles resembling tapestry, leather, grass-cloth, fabrics and imported wall coverings—130 styles to choose from.

Why not have all your rooms decorated with Sanitas? It is sanitary; can't fade; can't tear or crack.

Sanitas is made on cloth and finished in durable oil colors. Can be cleaned with a damp cloth. Look for the trademark on the back of goods.

SANITAS STANDARD OTC COMPANY CLOTH WALL COVERING

Write for Booklet and Samples

Give name of your decorator or dealer and

Address the Manufacturers of

Sanitas Modern Wall Covering

320 Broadway New York
Dept. 3

WANTED

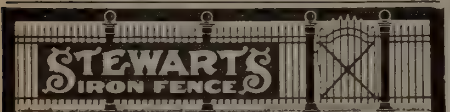
In every town in the United States, an intelligent man or woman, boy or girl, to represent The Christian Herald. This is

AN OPPORTUNITY

To build up a business of your own which should grow more and more profitable year after year. Address

AGENCY DEPARTMENT

The Christian Herald BIBLE HOUSE New York

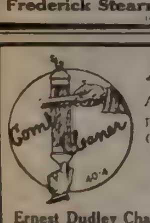


STEWART'S IRON FENCE

IMPROVE YOUR PROPERTY WITH AN IRON FENCE
Write today for catalogue of designs for residences, country estates, parks, cemeteries and all other purposes. Artistic, indestructible. *Local Representatives Wanted.*
The Stewart Iron Works Co., 72 Stewart Blk., Cincinnati, O.

Clear Your Throat with Zymole Trokeys

Quick Relief for Husky, Hoarse, Tickling Throats
25c at all Drug Stores. Sample for two-cent stamp
Frederick Stearns & Company, Detroit, U. S. A.
In Business Over Sixty Years



A Practical Gift

A clever arrangement to clean combs; perfectly sanitary, easily washed. Cleaner and gift box, complete, 40c.

For Sale Everywhere or Direct

Send for Catalog 233

Ernest Dudley Chase, 251 Causeway St., Boston, Mass.

YOU CAN AFFORD A NEW SONG BOOK. FAMILIAR SONGS OF THE GOSPEL. No. 1 or 2. Round or Shape notes. $3 per hundred; samples, 5c each. 83 songs, words and music. No. 1 and 2 combined $5 per hundred, 10c a copy. E. A. K. HACKETT, Fort Wayne, Ind.

The Witness

Continued from page 1015

She was full of quiet gratitude for what he had done. She said she knew that without his kind intercession she would have had to pay far more. She had been through it too recently before and understood that such things were expensive. He rejoiced that she judged only by the standards of a small country place, and knew not city prices, and therefore little suspected how very much he had done to smooth her way. He told her of the preacher he had secured that afternoon by telephone—a plain, kindly man who had been recommended by the undertaker. She thanked him again, apathetically, as if she had not the heart to feel anything keenly, but was as grateful to him as could be.

"Have you had anything to eat today?" he asked, suddenly.

She shook her head. "I could not eat! It would choke me!"

"But you must eat, you know," he said, gently, as if she were a little child. "You can not bear all this. You will break down."

"Oh, what does that matter now?" she asked, pitifully, with her hand fluttering to her heart again and a wave of anguish passing over her white face.

"But we must live, musn't we, until we are called to come away?"

He asked the question shyly. He did not understand where the thought or words came from. He was not conscious of evolving them from his own consciousness.

She looked at him in sad acquiescence. "I know," she said, like a submissive child; "and I'll try, pretty soon. But I can't just yet.

Even while they were talking a door in the front of the hall opened, and an untidy person with unkempt hair appeared and said, "Child, go out a few minutes and get something to eat. You'll not last the night through at this rate! Go, and I'll stay here until you come back."

COURTLAND persuaded her to come with him down to a little restaurant around the corner and have a cup of tea—just a cup of tea—and with a weary look, as if she thought it was the quickest way to get rid of their kindness, she yielded. He thought he never would forget the look she cast behind her at the little white, sheet-covered cot as she passed out the door.

It was an odd experience, taking this stranger to supper. He had met all sorts of girls during his young career and had many different experiences, but none like this. Yet he was so filled with sympathy and sorrow for her that it was not embarrassing. She did not seem like an ordinary girl. She was set apart by her sorrow. He ordered the daintiest and most attractive that the plain menu of the little restaurant afforded, but he only succeeded in getting her to eat a few mouthfuls and drink a cup of tea.

Before he left her he was moved to tell her how he had seen the little child coming out to greet her. He thought perhaps she had not heard those last joyous words of greeting and would want to know.

The light leaped up in her face in a vivid flame for the first time, her eyes shone with tears that sprang mercifully into them, and her lips trembled. She put out a little cold hand and touched his coat-sleeve.

"Oh, I thank you! That is precious," she said, and, turning aside her head, she wept. It was a relief to see the strained look break and the healing tears flow. He left her then, but he could not get away from the thought of her all night with her sorrow alone. It was as if he had to bear it with her, because there was no one else to do so.

When he left her he went and looked up the minister with whom he had made brief arrangements over the telephone the night before.

THE Rev. John Burns was small, sandy, homely, with kind, twinkling red-brown eyes, a wide mouth, an ugly nose, and freckles; but he had a smile that was cordiality itself, and a great big paw that gripped a real welcome.

Courtland explained that he had come about the funeral. He felt embarrassed because there really wasn't anything to say. He had given all necessary details over the phone, but the kind, attentive eyes were sympathetic, and he found himself telling the story of the tragedy. He liked the way the minister received it. It was the way a minister should be to people in their need.

"You are a relative?" asked Burns as Courtland got up to go.

"No." Then he hesitated. For some reason he could not bear to say he was an utter stranger to the lonely girl. "No, only a friend," he finished. "A—a—kind of neighbor!" he added, lamely, trying to explain the situation to himself.

"A sort of a Christ-friend, perhaps?" The kind, red-brown eyes seemed to search into his soul and understand. The homely, freckled face lit with a rare smile.

Courtland gave the man a keen, hungry look. He felt strangely drawn to him and a quick light of brotherhood darted into his eyes. His fingers answered the friendly grasp of the other as they parted, and he went out feeling that somehow *there* was a man that was different; a man he would like to know better and study carefully. That man must have had some experience! He must know Christ! Had he ever felt the Presence, he wondered? He would like to ask him, but then how would one go about it to talk of a thing like that?

He threw himself into his studies again when he got back to the university but in spite of himself his mind kept wandering back to strange questions. He sat down and wrote a letter to Wittemore, brief, sympathetic, inquiring, offering any help that might be required. When it was finished he felt better and studied half the night.

He knew the next morning as soon as he woke up that he would have to go to that funeral. He hated funerals, and this would be a terrible ordeal, he was sure. Such a pitiful little funeral, and he an utter stranger, too!

Fortunately his examination began at eight o'clock. If he worked fast he could get done in plenty of time, for the hour of the funeral had been set for eleven.

Tennelly and Pat gazed after him aghast when he declined their suggestion that they all go down to the river skating, for an hour before lunch.

"I can't! I'm going to that kid's funeral!" he said, and strode up the stairs with his arms full of books.

"Good night!" said Pat, in dismay.

"Morbid! ejaculated Tennelly. "He'll come home 'all in' again."

But when they found Bill Ward and went up to try and stop Courtland he had departed by the other door and was half-way down the campus.

CHAPTER VIII

IT was all very neat and beautiful in the little third-story back room. The gas-stove and other things had disappeared behind the calico curtain. Before it stood the small white coffin with the beautiful boy lying as if he were asleep, the roses strewn about him, and a mass of valley lilies at his feet. The girl, white and calm, sat beside him. Three or four women from the house had slipped in shyly, half in sympathy, half in curiosity.

The girl looked up when Courtland entered and thanked him for the flowers with her eyes. The women huddled in the back of the room watched him curiously. The doctor came stolidly in and sat down beside Courtland. The stillness and the strangeness in the bare room were awful. It was only bearable to look toward the peace in the small, white, dead face; for the calm on the face of the sister cut one to the heart.

The minister and the undertaker stepped into the room, and then it seemed to Courtland as if One other entered also.

Then the voice of the minister, clear, gentle, ringing, triumphant, stole through the room, and out into the hall,

This New Range Is A Wonder For Cooking

Although it is less than four feet long it can do every kind of cooking for any ordinary family by gas in warm weather, or by coal or wood when the kitchen needs heating.

There is absolutely no danger in this combination, as the gas section is as entirely separate from the coal section as if placed in another part of the kitchen.

Note the two gas ovens above—one for baking, glass paneled and one for broiling, with white enamel door.

Gold Medal Glenwood

The large oven below has the Indicator and is heated by coal or wood.

See the cooking surface when you want to rush things—five burners for gas and four covers for coal.

When in a hurry both coal and gas ovens can be operated at the same time, using one for meats and the other for pastry—It

"Makes Cooking Easy"

Write for handsome free booklet 133 that tells all about it.

Weir Stove Co., Taunton, Mass.

Makers of the Celebrated Glenwood Coal, Wood and Gas Ranges, Heating Stoves and Furnaces.

MOST VALUABLE PREMIUM EVER OFFERED

HISTORY is in the making. The boundaries of the nations are constantly changing. Stirring events are occurring daily in cities and countries formerly unknown. To keep posted on the world's news every one should have an up-to-date Atlas. After months of search the Christian Herald has obtained

Hammond's Up-to-Date ATLAS *of the* WORLD
Revised to *MAY 1st*, 1917

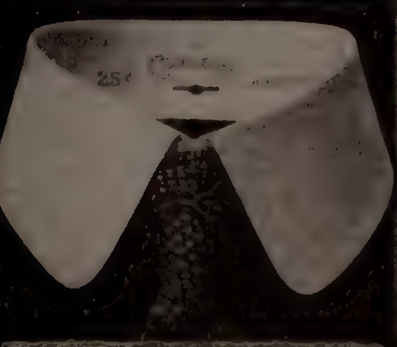
128 pages of maps in colors, including 12 special war maps indicating the fighting lines of the armies in Europe. The maps show every portion of the earth as it is today. The thorough manner in which the maps of this work are kept abreast of the times is shown by the following:

Virgin Islands, Belgium and Franco-German Frontier, Western Russia, Poland and the Russo-German Frontier, Balkan States, Dalmatia and Austro-Italian Frontier, Asia Minor.

176 pages in all, printed on high finish paper, strongly and handsomely bound in cloth, with attractive cover stamping, size 10¼ by 13⅝ inches.

HOW TO OBTAIN THIS ATLAS:
Send us $2.00 with the name of a NEW subscriber you have influenced to take the Christian Herald for one year and we will send you the Atlas, postpaid.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
BIBLE HOUSE NEW YORK, N. Y.


Challenge Cleanable Collars

Freshened in a jiffy—with a bit of soap and a damp cloth. Cleanable instantly. Challenge Collars laugh at collar smudging, dirt and perspiration. Of course, an exact "linen" collar appearance.

25c each—at your dealers or direct. Try them. State style and (half) size. Illustrative booklet on request.

E. I. Du Pont De Nemours & Co.
THE ARLINGTON WORKS
725 Broadway, New York
DU PONT

Presidents of Church Societies
Write for money-making plans and free sample.
Senwod Mfg. Co., 918 Garden Bldg., Boston, Mass.

Recipe for Peaches
Fill jars with pared peaches. Make a syrup of water and sugar—half a cup of water and a cup of sugar for each pint jar. Pour syrup over fruit until jar is full, place covers on loosely and set in a "Wear-Ever" Roaster—filling the lower half with water. Cover and let come to a boil. Steam until peaches are tender, remove jars one at a time, fill with boiling syrup and seal.

Home Canning Is Economical and Easy When You Use The

"Wear-Ever"

ALUMINUM ROASTER

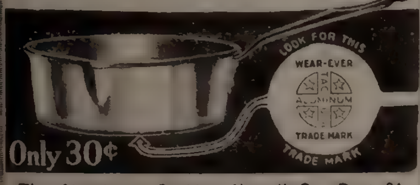
ENJOY delicious, seasonable fruits and vegetables throughout the entire year by canning them now.

Peaches, pears, plums, beans, peas—all kinds of fruits and vegetables—can be put up at home at a saving in time, labor and money, if you use the "Wear-Ever" Aluminum Roaster.

In this utensil of many uses, you can also prepare a whole meal, in oven or on top of stove, all at one time—a delicious roast, baked potatoes, macaroni, and even a dessert such as baked apples or rice pudding. And you can use it as a cake or bread box also.

"Wear-Ever" utensils are dense and smooth, hard and durable, because the metal is subjected to the enormous pressure of rolling mills and stamping machines. No joints or seams; cannot rust or scale; pure and safe economical!

Replace utensils that wear out with utensils that "Wear-Ever"



The Aluminum Cooking Utensil Co., Dept. 34, New Kensington, Pa., (or if you live in Canada) Northern Aluminum Co., Ltd., Toronto, Ont.

Send me, prepaid, a 1-qt. "Wear-Ever" Stewpan, for which I enclose 30c in stamps—to be refunded if I'm not satisfied. Offer good until October 20, 1917, only.

Name ....

Address ....

even down through the landings, where were huddled some of the neighbors come to listen:

"And I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me: Write, Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth . . . But I would not have you to be ignorant, brethren, concerning them which are asleep, that ye sorrow not, even as others which have no hope. For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with him. . . ."

Courtland listened attentively. The words were utterly new to him. If he had heard them before they had never entered into his consciousness. They seemed almost uncannily to answer the desolating questions of his heart.

"But now is Christ risen from the dead and become the first fruits of them that slept!"

"The last enemy that shall be destroyed is death!"

Courtland heard the words with a shock of relief. Here had he been under the depression of death—death everywhere and always! threatening every life and every project of earth! And now this confident sentence looking toward a time when death should be no more! It was as if the Christ himself were having it read just for him to hear.

"But some will say, How are the dead raised up? And with what body do they come?"

COURTLAND looked up, startled. The very thought that was dawning in his mind! The child, presently to lie under the ground and return to dust! How could there be a resurrection of that little body after years, perhaps? How could there be hope for that wide-eyed sister with the sorrowful soul?

"Thou fool, that which thou sowest, thou sowest not that body that shall be, but bare grain, it may chance of wheat, or of some other grain."

He listened through the wonderful nature-picture, dimly understanding the reasoning, on to the words:

"So also is the resurrection of the dead. It is sown in corruption, it is raised in incorruption; it is sown in dishonor, it is raised in glory; it is sown in weakness, it is raised in power; it is sown a natural body, it is raised a spiritual body."

He looked at the child lying there among the lilies, those delicate blossoms so ethereal and perfect that they almost seem to have a soul. Was that the thought, then? The little child laid under the earth like the bulb of the lily, to see corruption and decay, would come forth even as the spirit of the lilies came up out of the darkness and mold and decay of their tomb underground, and burst into the glory of their beautiful blossoms, the perfection of what the ugly brown bulb was meant to be. All the possibilities come to perfection! no accident or stain of sin to mar the glorified character!

The wonder of the thought swelled within him, and sent a thrill through him with the minister's voice as he read:

"So when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality, then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written: Death is swallowed up in victory. O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory? Thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ!"

To be continued

Some Seed Thoughts on Conservation

What to Eat.

By DR. W. H. VAIL

IN the former article, having considered the question of "How to Eat," and shown that we were wasting both health and efficiency by the careless methods of eating our food, let us today dwell upon another phase of our life, and keeping our slogan, "Health and Efficiency," always in mind, see how the cause of Conservation calls for the regulation of the food that we eat.

In the first place, we must learn to distinguish between the things we *need* and the things we *want*. This is essential in every walk of life. We are confronted at every turn in our pilgrimage with the cry of the high cost of living. It makes no difference what we want; the real, vital question is, what do we need? The high cost of living is becoming more and more a menace to this people and nation. We must come to a simpler mode of life.

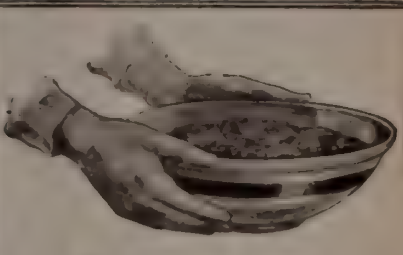
In relation to our diet, the question is not what we like to eat, not what our appetites crave, but what is necessary for the building up of the tissues and the maintenance of health and efficiency. And we might just as well state here as anywhere, that our appetites are no guide as to what we should eat. The appetite is no more a guide as to what we should eat than the unenlightened conscience is a guide as to what we should do.

WE hear a great deal, these days, in connection with the great work undertaken by Mr. Hoover, about "one meatless day in the week." We might reverse that, and put the proposition in this form: "One meat day in the week." Perhaps Mr. Hoover is working up to this point. Whether he has this idea in view or not, one thing is certain, and that is, that we would all be better in health and pocket if we limited meat. We know the very general idea that the workingman must have meat to enable him to do his work. Now, while admitting that there is a certain amount of nourishment in meat, it is the most expensive and least necessary article of food in our dietary.

It is very nice to think of eating the luscious beefsteak, or roast beef, and have it changed into the brain and brawn of your body; but that is not nature's way of doing things. Nature loves to take from one kingdom in her realm and to change it into another. We have three kingdoms in nature, the mineral, the vegetable and the animal kingdoms. If your garden fails to produce the proper amount of vegetables, you go to the mineral kingdom for the phosphate and lime salts to enrich the soil. The vegetable kingdom lives off the mineral kingdom. The animál kingdom should live off the vegetable kingdom, in the main, and when the animal dies, his remains return to the mineral kingdom. Thus you have the rotation of three, the mineral, the vegetable and the animal kingdoms. In the main man should live on the vegetable kingdom. By adding eggs and milk to your vegetable food you have the perfect diet. There is no reason why you should not eat white meats, fish, chickens, oysters, etc.; but remember that they are luxuries, especially in these times, and not indispensable for the nourishment of the body. In fact, there is very little food value in any of them.

Again, if meat is so necessary to strengthen us, why do the doctors so universally forbid the use of red meats for their patients, especially in the sanatoriums? Why do they always put you upon a vegetable diet, with milk and eggs?

NOW, when we come to consider the vegetable kingdom, to select our articles of food, the thing that amazes us is the way in which we change the products of nature from the form in which our Creator meant we should eat them. Take, for example, the wheat grain. Why do we not eat it as it comes from the harvest field? I do not mean to eat it raw; but we take the grain to the mill, have it ground, and then we have this meal "bolted," so that we may have the outer coatings, which we call the bran, disposed of for the cattle to eat, and we take the white flour home, to be baked into bread and the different forms of pastry. We forget that the bran contains the phosphates and lime salts, which are so essential for the building up of the nervous system, the bones and the muscles. These elements


Laxative

For Breakfast in a Bran-Flaked Dainty

Take what laxative you need in bran food, not in drugs. Every doctor urges that, you know.

Pettijohn's is a whole-wheat dainty flaked with bran. It is delicious, yet effective. It enables you to serve bran often, in a very welcome way.

One week's results will surprise and delight you. You will want every week like that.

Pettijohn's

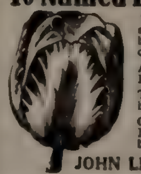
Rolled Wheat—25% Bran

A breakfast dainty whose flavory flakes hide 25 per cent unground bran.

Pettijohn's Flour—75 per cent fine patent flour with 25 per cent bran flakes. Use like Graham flour in any recipe.

Both sold in packages only.

(1679)


10 Named Darwin Tulips for 25 cts.

To know Darwins try this test collection of 1 sorts. Their enormous size and superlative beauty will be a revelation. 10 large bulbs, different colors, mailed for 25 cents.

Also 10 best named German Irises for 50 cts. Both lots 20 fine New Bulbs for 65 cents.

Treatise on Bulb Culture for garden and house, and Catalog free with all orders.

Our CATALOGUE of Hyacinths, Tulips, Narcissus, Lilies. Hardy and rare winter-blooming plants FREE TO ALL.

JOHN LEWIS CHILDS, Inc., Floral Park, N. Y.

TOOLS for the shop, factory, garage and hom
Many high class tools attractively priced in ou Odds and Ends pamphlet, which is mailed free o request by

MONTGOMERY & CO., Inc.,
109 Fulton Street, New York Cit

Salt Mackere

CODFISH, FRESH LOBSTER

FOR THE CONSUMER NOT THE DEALER

FOR YOUR OWN TABLE

FAMILIES who are fond of **FISH** can be suppli d **DIRECT** from **GLOUCESTER, MASS.,** by th **FRANK E. DAVIS COMPANY,** with newly caught **KEEPABLE OCEAN FISH,** choicer than any inlan dealer could possibly furnish.

We sell **ONLY TO THE CONSUMER DIRECT** sending by **EXPRESS RIGHT TO YOUR HOME** We **PREPAY** express on all orders east of Kansas. Ou fish are pure, appetizing and economical and we wan **YOU** to try some, payment subject to your approval

SALT MACKEREL, fat, meaty, juicy fish, ar delicious for breakfast. They are freshly packed i brine and will not spoil on your hands.

CODFISH, as we salt it, is white, boneless an ready for instant use. It makes a substantial meal a fine change from meat, at a much lower cost.

FRESH LOBSTER is the best thing known fo salads. Right fresh from the water, our lobster simply are boiled and packed in **PARCHMENT-LINED CANS.** They come to you as the pures and safest lobsters you can buy and the meat is as cris and natural as if you took it from the shell yourself

FRIED CLAMS is a relishable, hearty dish, that your whole family will enjoy. No other flavor i just like that of clam, whether fried or in a chowder

FRESH MACKEREL perfect for frying, **SHRIMP** to cream on toast, **CRABMEAT** for Newburg o deviled, **SALMON** ready to serve, **SARDINES** of a kinds, **TUNNY** for salad, **SANDWICH FILLINGS** and every good thing packed here or abroad you ca get direct from us and keep right on your pantr shelf for regular or emergency u e.

With every order we send **BOOK OF RECIPES** for preparing all our products. *Write for it.* Our list tells how each kind of fish is put up, with the delivered price, so you can choose just what you will enjoy most. Send the coupon for it now.

FRANK E. DAVIS CO.
209 Central Wharf
Gloucester Mass.

Frank E. Davis Co.
209 Central Whar
Gloucester, Mass.

Please send me your latest **Fish Price List.**

Name ....

Street ....

City .... *State* ....

BLUE STREAKS
Trade Mark Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

They Last Longer Because They Are Lighter

If your bicycle is now in garret or shed because of tire-trouble, take off its most troublesome tire and compare it with a Goodyear Blue Streak.

You'll find the Blue Streak *lighter*, and on that account use always shows it to be vastly stronger.

The toughest tire rubber is live and very light.

That's the kind of rubber out of which we make Blue Streaks.

We could make the tire much heavier by using only a *small* amount of light real rubber mixed with heavy chemicals.

But such a tire wouldn't last as Blue Streaks last.

And it wouldn't make pedaling as easy as Blue Streaks make it for you.

If you go to several dealers before you buy, you'll find the price everywhere is $3.25 for this non-skid tire with the good-looking blue streaks.

And you'll generally notice that they are the only tire for which the demand is so great that they are sold by more than one dealer in your locality.

The Goodyear Tire & Rubber Co.
Akron, Ohio

GOODYEAR
AKRON

Books That Should Be Read by All Christian Herald Readers

"Limpy, the Boy Who Felt Neglected"

By WILLIAM JOHNSTON

What William Johnston has done in this story is to put on paper the soul of a boy of ten, who is just coming face to face with the truer values of life. No mean achievement is this, for it is a beautiful thing to look into the heart of a child and see what is hidden there.

This book has just been published and is making a big hit. A copy was sent to the Secretary of the Christian Herald and he became so interested in it that he sat up half the night reading it. If possible, it interested him more than Pollyanna. In his opinion, it is one of the most human stories that has been written in years.

IRVIN S. COBB says:
"Somebody might have written a truer, sweeter, more appealing, more convincing story of a boy than 'Limpy,' but nobody ever has."

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX says:
" 'Limpy' is very beautiful and tender and ought to have a real success. It stirs the very best in its readers."

WE will send a copy of "Limpy," postpaid, together with the Christian Herald for one year for $2.25

OR—We will send a copy of "Limpy," postpaid, as a reward for sending us one new yearly subscription to the Christian Herald accompanied by $2.00

"The Wicked John Goode"

By HORACE W. SCANDLIN

Introduction by THOMAS MOTT OSBORNE. Epilogue by REV. J. G. HALLIMOND

A book full of thrills — a book with a message. The runaway lad — the reform school — the state prison — the drunkard's reward—the whole gamut of life's tragedies right through to Christ and redemption. Life at its worst and best.

WE will send a copy of "The Wicked John Goode," postpaid, together with the Christian Herald for one year for $2.40

OR — We will send a copy of "The Wicked John Goode," postpaid, to any present subscriber as a reward for sending us one new yearly subscription accompanied by . . . $2.00

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York

in the bran are just what the farmer wants, and needs, for the strength and growth of the cattle. We throw away (in this process) to the cattle the phosphates and lime salts, and then go to the drug store and buy the phosphates and hypophosphates in our tonics, to strengthen our nerves. Is it any wonder that we are nervous, that we have nervous prostration, neuritis, and all sorts of nervous ailments? We throw away the most necessary ingredients of the grain —the very elements that build up the nerves, bones, muscles and blood—and then wonder why we are such a nervous nation!

Here is the second great cause of nervous diseases. You remember, we found the first cause in our earlier paper, and it was eating too fast and too much and not properly masticating our food. We do not care whether you take the wheat, rye, oats, barley, corn or rice; but whichever you use in connection with your diet, eat the whole grain.

I know that some think that the whole grain contains certain silicate elements that are too coarse and rough for our digestive organs to appropriate. There is just where we make a great mistake. This "roughage," as it is being called—is just what our bodies need to excite the natural processes of nature in connection with the secretion and excretion in and through the various organs. In the same way, when we come to the question of breakfast-cereals, the rule is very simple indeed. Use the whole grain, such as oatmeal, cracked wheat, or any form of wheat, in which the whole grain is used in the making of the cereal. Have your cereals as dry and hard as possible, so as to induce chewing, thus developing the salivary glands. Take more liquid with your meals, but take no liquid while the food is in your mouth. Take swallows of water or other liquid between the mouthfuls of food.

NOW, let us think for a moment about the fruits as food. All the fruits, such as oranges, lemons, apples, pears, prunes, grapes, plums, etc., are very good, but there is one fruit at which the line should be drawn. That is the grapefruit, and there's a reason. That reason is that grapefruit contains a permanent acid. The acids contained in the other fruits become alkaline during the processes of digestion, but the acid of grapefruit remains acid, thus rendering the blood too acid, and causing certain blood and skin diseases. The grapefruit contains a certain principle resembling quinine. Let the chemist extract that, and then the doctors may prescribe it as a medicine; but it is best not to eat the fruit, especially at the beginning of breakfast. If you must eat grapefruit, eat it at the end of the meal. Adding sugar sweetens the fruit, but does not counteract the acid nature of it.

Prunes, raisins and nuts are all right, only chew the nuts thoroughly.

These are some of the rules that should govern us in the selection of our food, and if one educates his appetite by limiting his diet to the simple articles, as indicated above, he will be surprised how readily nature will adapt itself to the simpler diet; and he will come to enjoy his simple meals just as much as the epicure does his six-course dinner.

It is not what we eat that makes us strong, but what we assimilate. Do not forget this fact.

Psalms of Deliverance

International Sunday School Lesson for October 7

Ps. 85, 86

Two Hymns of the Second Temple

By Rev. George D. Allison

OUR lesson this week is most unusual, consisting as it does of two of the later Psalms, undoubtedly composed in the restored temple of Zion. Every time of revival is a time of music and song, and the revival under Ezra and Nehemiah was not without its share of inspiration. These poems are typical of a great many, the best of which, in all probability, are preserved for us in the Book of Psalms.

We left the Jews in captive Babylon. It might seem more appropriate to study the return before we study the songs of deliverance. Yet the new quarter's work, which will cover the time of Ezra and Nehemiah, is really summed up, both in its joys and its anxieties, by the sentiments of these two sweet singers of Israel.

The meditation of devout men on the highest theme given to mortal mind—the dealings of God with the soul —has produced the very greatest spiritual literature of all time. We shall never outgrow the best of the Psalms. When we study the work as verse, we find that it does not make use of rhyme—without which most modern hymns would perish at once—nor does it conform to the close rules that beset English verse. Its greatest principle is parallelism—the repetition of the same thought in different words—e. g.:

> Why do the nations rage.
> And the peoples imagine a vain thing?
> The kings of the earth set themselves.
> And the rulers take counsel together.
> Against the Lord,
> And against his Anointed.

This poetry depends on its thought, and on the varied emphasis that can be given to each leading idea. In the Modern Reader's Bible, by Moulton, the text of the Revised Version is so printed as to give the fullest value to the stanzas as poetry.

A Psalm of the Return—Psalm 85

Our first selection is clearly most appropriate to the times of Nehemiah, when the joy of the return was tempered by the vision of a wasted land and a ruined temple to be reclaimed. It is a hymn of thanksgiving and of supplication also.

Here we have the great fact of the return stated and restated in solemn joy. The carrying away was because of sin, and therefore the restoration must be because of forgiveness. God was no longer angry with them. Therefore this song of pious rejoicing.

But the poor and struggling community under Ezra is far from the glory of the days of old. Surely God will not make a half-way restoration; he will help them to master the difficulties that remain. The mercies already granted are the basis for expecting greater yet to come.

The minor note in the second verse changes again to steady and full confidence. God's message in the present emergency will be listened for. It cannot fail. Meanwhile, a sober and repentant people must await his good pleasure. Godly hope is its keynote—believers must never depair. Finally, in the most beautiful of metaphors, the psalmist expresses his assurance that all is well.

The Four Radiant Angels of the Psalm.

Dr. Maclaren speaks of the "four radiant angels" that are mentioned here as dwelling in the land: Mercy, Truth, Righteousness and Peace. These are indeed God's choicest ministering spirits. Their grouping is suggestive. Mercy and Truth are not to be separated, and Righteousness must be the companion of Peace. Of them all, Righteousness is the most indispensable. She makes the way for God to come. She also follows after him to lead the hosts of men "in his steps."

A Psalm of Encouragement—Psalm 126

This psalm is almost a companion piece to Psalm 85, because exactly the same conditions are back of it: joy over the return, anxiety over the problems that confront the restored captives. Some have thought that it deals with a rather later period than

Continued on page 1022

The Franklin Car

Three Times As Many People Are Now Buying Franklin Cars

"AMERICANS," said a foreign critic, "know the *price* of everything and the *value* of nothing."

That was before our entry into the War. Today it is a different story.

The past few months have developed a remarkable understanding of the National duty to curb needless waste and extravagance.

A typical illustration is the change in standards of judging and buying a motor car.

Only a short time back a car had to be everything but practical to attract the average motorist.

He wasn't interested in upkeep because his eye was on ponderous mechanism.

Gasoline didn't worry him because he was comparing wheel-bases.

Tire economy was not in his mind because he was judging freezing-mixtures for an unnecessary water-cooling system.

And getting rid of his old car at a fire-sale price for a new model of another make he figured was part of the game.

▼

Today economy—both in gasoline and tires—is being forced on the attention of the motorist. By rising costs, by Government officials, by newspapers and magazines, the problem is before the motorist daily.

What is he to do?

He is looking for a way out—some way to *cut his cost in half* and maintain his mileage.

He must get down to *fact* and *figures*. Know what the car he intends buying will *actually* do on a gallon of gasoline and a set of tires. Take into consideration the *depreciation* each year. And turn his back on pleasing phrases and tempting "claims."

There's less mystery than one thinks about this economy problem. A car *has* thrift or it *hasn't*. Something "in between" is like the proverbial "something just as good."

▼

An unfailing gauge of the worth of any *fine* car today is the way it is selling *today*.

Now what are the sales facts about the Franklin?

The present and next building schedule of Franklin Cars will not catch up with orders on hand. Franklin Cars are being built at a rate of *three times as many as a year ago* and the public demand still continues to *exceed production*.

The Franklin Car was bound to become more popular each year, even in normal times. The War, forcing utility and economy before everything else, quickened this movement.

Today, as for fifteen years, the Franklin Car stands as *the most practical, efficient and economical fine car in America.*

▼

Just consider the significance of the National Efficiency Test of 179 Franklin Cars on July 13th, 1917. Over all sorts of roads, in weather partly fair and partly rainy, these cars recorded at 179 different points in the United States the remarkable average of 40.3 miles to the single gallon of gasoline.

This record shows what the Franklin does under *standard efficiency test rules.* The practical motorist might ask himself what any other make of car can do along the same lines. Such a comparative test offers a standard which owner operation can modify in the same respect against one car and another.

High gasoline mileage means economy all along the line. It takes no expert to know that if a car is overburdened with heavy weight and undergoing constant wear and tear, *the gasoline tank* will tell it by low mileage.

Take tires. For five years Franklin owners have been reporting their individual tire mileage. The average for this five year period is 10,203 miles.

Now compare the annual depreciation of the average fine car with the Franklin. Look over the daily used-car advertisements and visit the places selling used-cars. It's a rare case when you find the Franklin. If you do—why is it quoted so high?

There is something here for every motorist to think about—and these are days when a motorist *has* to think if he wants to *ride*.

Touring Car	2280 *lbs.*	$2050.00	*Runabout*	2160 *lbs.*	$2000.00	*Four-pass. Roadster*	2280 *lbs.*	$2050.00
Cabriolet	2485 *lbs.*	2850.00	*Sedan*	2610 *lbs.*	2950.00	*Brougham*	2575 *lbs.*	2900.00
Town Car	2610 *lbs.*	3200.00	*Limousine*	2620 *lbs.*	3200.00			

All Prices F. O. B. Syracuse

FRANKLIN AUTOMOBILE COMPANY

SYRACUSE, N. Y., U. S. A.

LEARN MUSIC AT HOME

Piano, Organ, Violin, Cornet, Guitar, Banjo, Mandolin, Harp, Cello, Sight Singing

No longer need the ability to play music be shut out of your life! Now at last you can learn music at home from master musicians without coming to New York and without having a teacher at your elbow. By our wonderful home study method we have made it easy for you to play by note the Piano, Organ, Violin, Banjo, Mandolin, Guitar, Cornet, Cello or learn Sight Singing. And just think! You learn by note, by our new, easy method in your own home, in a remarkably short time, without paying a cent for lessons. No tiresome, "dry" exercises, no inconvenience, no trick music, no "numbers," yet simple, wonderful, easy for even a child.

Easy Lessons Free

We want to have one pupil in each locality AT ONCE to help advertise our wonderful, easy system of teaching music. For a limited time we are therefore making a special advertising offer to teach you music in your own home FREE! The ONLY cost is for postage and sheet music, which averages 12½c. weekly. We can do this because our course makes friends—pupils recommend it to others and then we make our profit. We make this offer only on condition that you tell your friends how you learned to play and that you give them our name and address when they ask you.

Send No Money

If you came here to New York to study under the members of our faculty personally, you would have to pay $5 to $10 a lesson. Yet on our special offer, these same teachers will give you lessons in your own home through our wonderful Courses—FREE! And their home study lessons, instead of being a drudge, are so interesting, so truly fascinating that hundreds of people write: "I can hardly wait for the next lesson."

Enlist as a Musician

U. S. Army, Navy and Marine Corps need musicians. The pay is excellent, and musicians are the most popular men in the service. We have prepared a Special Concentrated Course — 3 lessons a week for only 3 months. Please state in coupon or on margin if you are interested in this Special Military Course.

Just Mail Coupon

Learning music successfully by our Home Study method is a positive, proven fact. Thousands who never knew one note from another before taking the lessons have developed into expert musicians. The average yearly enrollment for the past few years has been over 25,000 pupils. We grade you before you start and fit the instruction to your special needs. A beginner gets entirely different lessons than one who has had lessons.

Let us send you our new 24-page book, which describes the secret principles of our wonderful New System of Music Teaching from beginning to end, and contains scores of letters from pupils who have been expert players as a result of the Course. Write to-day. Mail coupon or postal.

U. S. SCHOOL OF MUSIC
Dept. 7-K, 225 Fifth Ave., N. Y.

Please send me your free book, "Music Lessons by Mail," explaining how I can learn to play for 12½c. weekly. I would like to learn how to play the instrument checked: ☐ Piano ☐ Organ ☐ Violin ☐ Guitar ☐ Harp ☐ Banjo ☐ Cornet ☐ Sight Singing ☐ Mandolin ☐ Cello

Put an X in the square before the instrument you want to play.

Name...

Address...

City.................... *State*....................

U. S. SCHOOL
OF MUSIC,
Dept. 7-K,
225 Fifth
Avenue,
New
York

What People Say:

WONDERFUL SYSTEM

"I just got home from my vacation, and the folks at home are delighted to hear me play the Organ so well. They say you have a wonderful system of teaching music."—M. F. Allard, Cataquet, N. Y.

LESSONS ARE FINE

"Since I've been taking your lessons I've made over $60.00 with my violin. Your lessons surely are fine."—Melvin Vreeland, Macopin, N. J.

PLAYS ANYTHING

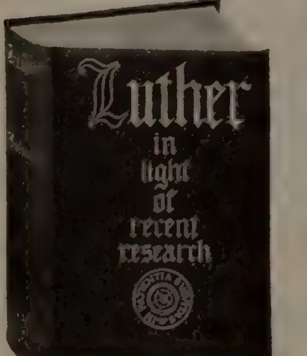
"I finished your course of lessons on Cornet. Some time ago I intended writing to let you know how I got along. When I started them I knew nothing about the Cornet or Music, but now I can play almost any piece of music."—Kasson Swan, Denmark, Col. Co., Nova Scotia.

HEARTIEST APPROVAL

"I want to extend the heartiest approval of your Piano Course. It has done more for me than years of other lessons. So complete in every way, I certainly can recommend it to others and will do so."—Mozie N. Lewis, 319 Jefferson, Neosha, Mo.

NOTE.—These are but a few of the thousands of enthusiastic letters sent in by pupils. Our free book contains many more. Send coupons or postal to-day.

Luther Anniversary Book



Luther in Light of Recent Research

WHILE there are several lives of Luther, Professor Heinrich Boehmer's famous work, which has attracted universal attention in Europe, is one of the best that has ever appeared. It comes most opportunely in view of the approaching celebration of the four hundredth anniversary of the nailing of Luther's famous Thesis on the gate of the old castle church at Wittenberg, which was the beginning of the Reformation. The Christian Herald has had the good fortune to secure the exclusive American rights of this book and has had it translated by Professor Carl F. Huth, Jr., of the University of Chicago, who has succeeded in preserving the spirit and expression of the original in a remarkable degree.

The Foreword to Boehmer's work by Professor J. H. Robinson of Columbia University pays a high tribute both to biographer and to the translator who has made this book so readable to the average American.

The Life of Luther, handsomely bound in cloth, will be sent together with the Christian Herald for one whole year, postpaid, for $2.50, or we will send to old subscribers, FREE, as a reward, this volume for sending us one new yearly subscription to the Christian Herald with $2.00.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York, N.Y.

Continued from page 1020

Psalm 85, a time when there were despairing counsels and disappointed leaders.

The poet is looking back pathetically at those days of glad exaltation. Then it had seemed easy to restore and rebuild. Then all had been united in zeal to serve. All was wonder and thankfulness. Since then there has been much disillusionment, and slow progress toward the ideals of freedom and religion.

So it always goes. We think each triumph of the right is going to usher in the millennium at once. When the steady grind comes, we turn back longingly to that first enthusiasm. Yet it was not in vain that they returned and rejoiced. It is good to remember that early zeal. The Lord *had* done great things, and therein lay the best assurance of greater things yet to be.

The Teachings of the Psalms

1. The Lessons of History. History is a text-book of moral lessons for the devout mind. The Hebrews knew this, and the Psalms are largely historical. It was the earnest hope of men like Ezra to make plain these lessons to the community of the present and of the future. The exile gave them the greatest single illustration of sin and penalty they knew. The warnings of the prophets, their prediction of penalty, were known. The sins were national and the whole nation paid the price. Restored, it stood forever in the shadow of that warning. Individuals as well as the nation should see that wrongdoing means exile and loss.

But with equal fervor Israel's teachers pointed out the goodness and the providence of God.

2. The Present as a Seedtime. There is no tendency to let things drift in Hebrew piety. To "act in the living present" is characteristic of their philosophy. If today is hard and dark, then it is a seedtime. We must be busy now, and later we shall reap our due reward.

This thought has cheered the pilgrim and the pioneer. This has been the stay of the missionary who sees no result from his years of toil. This is the comfort of the teacher whose patience is sorely tried. The Hebrew singer who brought his brief message to a few people long ago little knew he would send an impulse of good cheer down the ages.

3. The Future Safe with God. This seems to be the third key-thought in these psalms. The past is black with our failure and punishment. The present is dubious because we feel our own weakness. But God reigns, and slowly his purposes mature and triumph. "Goodness and mercy shall be with us all the days of our life." Trust God, see all, nor be afraid.

The Two Miracles

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER

EVERY day my train, on its way to the city, crosses a long stretch of drab, uninteresting meadow. An unhealthy bit of land it is, abounding in marshy places, and small sluggish streams, and miles of brown, rank grass. Folk say that mosquitoes breed in the marshy spots, that dread malaria lurks in each sluggish stream.

Nobody, traveling on the train, seems to enjoy crossing the meadow. People who have been looking absorbedly out of the window at the passing scenery go back to their books or newspapers. Lovers of beauty sigh and turn aside. It's as disagreeable a sight as a portion of land, God-created, may be. And yet—

Half way across the meadow, in the most uninteresting, muddy, colorless part of it, there grows a little tree. It's a commonplace little tree with a slight trunk and very slender limbs. In a forest of other more rugged trees it might look stunted and pale and unhealthy. But rising as it does from the rank, brown grass, it seems tremendously refreshing and graceful—the only pure, green, growing thing in a wide waste space.

GOD dropped a seed in the ground one day,
A brown little seed in a far-off spot,
Where the mud was thick, and the sun so hot
That it blasted life with its scorching ray.
But the seed took hold on a sullen stone,
With roots as fine and as soft as lace;
And it struggled up toward the sky, alone,
Until it bloomed in that far-off place!

God sent a soul to the earth one night,
And set it deep in a crippled frame;
A golden soul in a body lame
And racked with pain; but the morning light
Found faith and hope in a pair of eyes
And a heart that was sweet with trust, and whole;
And, through the dark of the crippled frame,
A song sprang out of that buried soul!

And as folk, marveling, stand apart,
I whisper, "God," in my inmost heart.

Every day I look for the little tree. On the first morning of springtime I rejoice in its tender buds; on the last evening of autumn I sigh for the brown leaves that are rustling down from its branches. The little tree, in its small wilderness, has come to mean a great deal to me. . . .

I KNOW a girl who lives in the slums of a great town. The slums are not pleasant—they are, in fact, very like the meadow—colorless, and sordid, abounding in marshy spots and sluggish streams of human life that flow constantly through dingy alleyways and dingier streets. But the girl has never known anything better than the slums, for she was born there, a cripple, and she will doubtless live there until the Father who loves his children even though their backs are crooked—calls her home.

The girl lives in one room—a tiny room with a narrow window. There she eats and sews and prays and dreams through the long days and the longer nights. Her narrow window looks out, across a vista of clotheslines and roofs and cluttered fire-escapes, to a tiny strip of sky that is usually clouded blackly with the smoke of a myriad factories. But—

"Ain't I lucky," exclaims the girl with a smile of real pleasure on her wan little face, "to have this winder? I can see so much of th' city. Ain't I got a grand view?" And she points, proudly, to the bit of sky that is barely visible.

The people of the slums have come to know and love the girl though she never leaves her tenement room. They call her "The Good Sick Lady," and they smile when their children, who visit her, sing the songs that she teaches them, and repeat the stories that they have learned from her, and—at bedtime—mumble the small petitions to God that they have heard her say. Many tired mothers find time to travel up the rickety stairs for the blessing of a talk with her; many broken lives are mended by her word of cheer and hope and comfort. Many a schoolboy runs to her, tearfully, with a torn jacket to be patched, for she takes as much interest in small deeds of kindness as she does in great deeds.

Perhaps in a sweeter, better neighborhood the girl would scarcely be noticed. Perhaps, if she were surrounded by normal folk who lived normal lives, she might be just a neutral bit of scenery. Perhaps, if the dingy alleyways were broad country lanes, folk might call her "a nice, brave girl," and let it go at that.

But, because God still gives us miracles, the girl *is* a product of the slums, just as the green little tree is a part of the swampy meadow land. Because God wants to give proof of his love he has placed a glowing light in a crippled body, just as he planted a seed in an unhealthy bit of earth. And we wonder how the girl finds the courage to rise above circumstance, and how the tree, growing bravely, can find life in a barren land.

The Christian Herald Prayer League

ALL Christians are urged to unite with the members of the Prayer League in daily prayer at the noon hour. Also any one is at liberty to send a request for prayer or an acknowledgment of answered prayer, thereby becoming enrolled as a member of the Prayer League.

JUST now, when Sunday schools and Young People's Societies and other organizations within the church are holding Rally Days and are drawing together again for another year's work the scattered forces of the Kingdom, is a good time to plan ahead for power to do things for which we rally. Since 1846 the Protestant churches of the world have been uniting in a week of prayer early in each new year. For 1918 the week will begin Sunday, January 6, and close Saturday, January 12. To some extent in the past this week has been observed a bit perfunctorily. It has, unfortunately, partaken of the spirit of half-aliveness that has for so long deadened the motor nerve of the church and discouraged hundreds who sought to lead it into that militancy for God which is its birthright. Perfunctory observance has often been the result of too little preparation. The church gains power on its knees. Now is the time to begin to prepare for a Prayer Week that will shake the battlements of heaven and transform the world. We think it well, therefore, to print at this time the following appeal and program just received from the World's Evangelical Alliance.

To All Who Follow Christ in Every Land

DEAR BRETHREN IN CHRIST: In the year now behind us the whole civilized world has been solemnly called to learn in the school of God. The disciplines of life have been heavy upon us, but the light of the knowledge of the glory of God in the face of Jesus Christ has been upon the page as we scanned it. By that light we have learned much that may help us to face all that lies ahead.

We have been forced to distrust our feeble measures of the power, the wisdom, and the love of God. We have been driven to question both the adequacy and the finality of our interpretation to the world of our Lord Jesus Christ. Non-Christian writers in the East have boldly challenged Christianity. The Holy Spirit is leading us through our failures, not only to a deeper search, but also to an earnest expectation of what other nations, more lately come under the influence of the Gospel, may realize in the risen, exalted and omnipotent Son of God.

The things that are shaken are crumbling, and with them is being removed the veil that hides "the city which hath foundations, whose builder and maker is God." In this way the realities of life have proved the realities of faith: God and sin in eternal opposition: redemption and renewal the only way to peace: the Spirit of God upon the chaos our assurance that God is indeed "within the shadow."

We are called anew to exercise the unspeakable privilege of Prayer. The magnitudes of the time are so great that nothing can compass them. God has pressed back into our trembling hands the supreme instrument of approach to himself.

TOPICS SUGGESTED FOR UNIVERSAL AND UNITED PRAYER.

Sunday, January 6, to Saturday, January 12, 1918.

Sunday, January 6, 1918. Topic for Sermons and Addresses. "The Eternal Things." Dan. 4 : 3; II Cor. 4 : 18; Heb. 11 : 10; 12 : 27.

Monday, January 7, 1918. Thanksgiving and Confession. Acts 17 : 24–28; Matt. 11 : 28–30; I Peter 2 : 21–25; I John 2 : 3–6; I Thes. 5 : 22.

Tuesday, January 8, 1918. The Church Universal. The "One Body" of which Christ is the Head. Eph. 2 : 13–22; Heb. 11 : 32–12 : 2; Eph. 4 : 10–16; Mal. 3 : 10; Prov. 23 : 22–26; II Thes. 2: 13–15; Matt. 28 : 18–20.

Wednesday, January 9, 1918. Nations and their Rulers. Prov. 14 : 34, 21 : 1; I Peter 4 : 19; II Peter 3 : 9; John 12 : 20–32; Isa. 2 : 2–4; I Cor. 4 : 1–5.

Thursday, January 10, 1918. Missions Among Moslems and Heathen. Dan. 2 : 34–35, 45, 4 : 1–3; Isa. 40 : 1–8; Matt. 2 : 1–11; Eph. 4 : 4–6.

Friday, January 11, 1918. Families, Schools, Colleges, and the Young. Ps. 127; II Cor. 1 : 4; I Cor. 15 : 54–57; Matt. 18 : 1–6; Prov. 1 : 7, 9 : 10–12.

Saturday, January 12, 1918. Home Missions and the Jews. Matt. 22 : 1–10; Prov. 22 : 1–2; James 2 : 1–9; Mal. 2 : 10; II Cor. 3 : 12–18.

E. A. R. relates an incident of a young man who, attacked with lockjaw, on being told by his physician that unless he opened his mouth he would die, and having tried in vain, at last throwing himself on the Lord's mercy in silent prayer, found to his joy that the rigid jaws had become loose and the danger point had passed.

R. C. praises God for the conversion of a dear brother, for whom prayer had been offered for years.

L. K. E. gratefully acknowledges answered prayer in a mighty revival at Koenigsberg, Saskatchewan, in which seventy were converted and forty-six united with the church.

Mrs. J. D. J., a young mother of four children here and two in heaven, herself bedridden and her husband ill, asks prayer for divine guidance.

Prayers are asked for revivals of religion at:

Nicholasville, Ky.; Huntington Creek, N. C.; West Berne, N. Y.; Vestal Center, N. Y.; Pittsburg, N. H.; Mrs. A. M., Concrete, N. D. (for a revival of religion everywhere); Los Angeles, Calif. (for the success of Billy Sunday's campaign); Macon, Ga. (that many may be saved in our church this year); Lexington, Ohio (pastor requests prayer for a spiritual awakening in his church and the salvation of souls); Greensboro, Vt. (that church troubles may be removed and souls saved); Norfolk, Va. (that many máy be saved during revival); Rev. E. W. H. G., Brooklyn, N. Y., asks prayer for the success of evangelistic meetings held at the noon hour along South Brooklyn water front.

Rev. E. W. H. G. asks prayer that the evangelistic field may open to him for the winter.

A mother asks prayer that son's mind may be restored; E. N. M., that mother's mind may be restored; A Widowed Mother, that daughter's mind may be restored; J. C., that sister's mind may be restored; M. E. M., that brother-in-law's mind may be restored; two friends, that their own minds may be strengthened.

C. M. R. asks prayer that an invalid's sight may be restored; F. J., that wife's sight may be restored; M. E. D., that sight may be restored; M. H., that a friend's sight may be restored.

Four friends ask prayer for special blessings for others.

Fifteen friends ask prayer for a deeper work of grace, assurance of sins forgiven, or express in other ways their desire for personal spiritual blessing.

Three wives ask prayer that their husbands may be cured of the liquor habit.

C. M. R. asks prayer that husband may be cured of the morphine habit.

Twenty-nine friends ask prayer for the healing of friends or relatives, including Mrs. E. N., that daughter's throat may be healed; thirty-five friends, for the healing of self, including Mrs. E. C. M., that health may be restored without an operation.

Nine parents ask prayer for the conversion of sons; nine wives, their husbands; twenty-two, other relatives and friends.

Six friends ask prayer for help or guidance in financial matters.

Seventeen friends ask prayer for the granting of various desires and needs, including two friends, that we may have world-wide peace.

Acknowledgments of answered prayer have been received from the following:

Mrs. J. G. McC., Booneville, Miss.; J. M., Vandalia, Mich.; A Friend, N. C.; M. H. J., Franklin, Va.; Mrs. J. C. L., Lodi, Calif.; Mrs. A. M., Concrete, N. D.; A Reader, Logansport, Ind.; E. M. L., Pasadena, Calif.; D. C. N., Rochester, N. Y.

Champion Toledo

Dependable Spark Plugs

CHAMPION
REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.
Champion Heavy Stone
Price $1.25

The Guarantee Under the Hood!

The engine is the most important part of your car.

Everything else depends upon its efficiency.

No matter who built it, nor how many cylinders it has, it is just as efficient as its spark plugs permit it to be.

Why risk inferior plugs in *your* car?

Get the plugs you *know* are dependable.

Because Champion Spark Plugs *are* dependable four out of every five cars leave their factories equipped with them—come to you, when new, with this guarantee under their hoods.

Follow the experience of these expert engineers—use Champions.

Avoid substitutes by looking for the name Champion *on the porcelain.*

There is a Champion Spark Plug especially designed for *every* type of engine and sold everywhere.

Champion Spark Plug Co.,
Toledo, Ohio

EAT SKINNER'S THE BEST MACARONI
MY SIGNATURE
Paul F. Skinner
ON EVERY PACKAGE
SKINNER'S
SKINNER MFG. CO.
MACARONI

Tried and True
BUCKSKIN TIRES

Buckskin Tires are made by skilled workmen of the same quality Para rubber and Sea Island fabric as those used in the highest-priced tires in the country. Guaranteed for 5000 miles. Privilege of examination at no expense to you. In making adjustments we pay express both ways. Remarkable offer to car owners detailed in free illustrated book. Send for it today—also price list.

THE L. AND M. RUBBER CO.
East St., Carrollton, O. 16
West. Dist. Office, 1436 S. Mich. Ave., Chicago

Get the Genuine and Avoid Waste

MORGAN'S
SAPOLIO

MONDAY TUESDAY WEDNESDAY THURSDAY FRIDAY SATURDAY SUNDAY

SAPOLIO

Used every week-day—Brings rest on Sunday

The General All-Around Cleaner

What Is an Internal Bath?

By R. W. BEAL

MUCH has been said and volumes have been written describing at length the many kinds of baths civilized man has indulged in from time to time. Every possible resource of the human mind had been brought into play to fashion new methods of bathing, but strange as it may seem, the most important, as well as the most beneficial of all baths, the "Internal Bath," has been given little thought. The reason for this is probably due to the fact that few people seem to realize the tremendous part that internal bathing plays in the acquiring and maintaining of health.

If you were to ask a dozen people to define an internal bath, you would have as many different definitions and the probability is that not one of them would be correct. To avoid any misconception as to what constitutes an internal bath, let it be said that a hot water enema is no more an internal bath than a bill of fare is a dinner.

If it were possible and agreeable to take the great mass of thinking people to witness an average post mortem, the sights they would see and the things they would learn would prove of such lasting benefit and impress them so profoundly that further argument in favor of internal bathing would be unnecessary to convince them. Unfortunately, however, it is not possible to do this, profitable as such an experience would doubtless prove to be. There is, then, only one other way to get this information into their hands and that is by acquainting them with such knowledge as will enable them to appreciate the value of this long-sought-for health-producing necessity.

Few people realize what a very little thing is necessary sometimes to improve their physical condition. Also, they have almost no conception of how a little carelessness, indifference or neglect can be the fundamental cause of the most virulent disease. For instance, that universal disorder from which almost all humanity is suffering known as "constipation," "auto-intoxication," "auto-infection," and a multitude of other terms, is not only curable but preventable through the consistent practice of internal bathing.

How many people realize that normal functioning of the bowels and a clean intestinal tract make it impossible to become sick? "Man of to-day is only fifty per cent. efficient." Reduced to simple English this means that most men are trying to do a man's portion of work on half a man's power. This applies equally to women.

Nature never intended the delicate human organism to be operated on a hundred per cent. overload. A machine could not stand this and not break down and the body certainly cannot do more than a machine. There is entirely too much unnecessary and avoidable sickness in the world.

How many people can you name, including yourself, who are physically vigorous, healthy and strong? The number is appallingly small. It is not a complex matter to keep in condition, but it takes a little time, and in these strenuous days people have time to do everything else necessary for the attainment of happiness but the most essential thing of all, that of giving their bodies their proper care.

Would you believe that five to ten minutes of time devoted to systematic internal bathing can make you healthy and maintain your physical efficiency indefinitely? Internal bathing will do this, and it will do it for people of all ages and in all conditions of health and disease.

People don't seem to realize, strange to say, how important it is to keep the body free from accumulated body-waste poisons. Their doing so would prevent the absorption into the blood of the poisonous excretions of the body and health would be the inevitable result.

If you would keep your blood pure, your heart normal, your eyes clear, your complexion clean, your mind keen, your blood pressure normal, your nerves relaxed and be able to enjoy the vigor of youth in your declining years, practice internal bathing and begin to-day.

You will probably want to know WHAT an Internal Bath is, WHY people should take them, and the WAY to take them. These and countless other questions are all answered in a booklet entitled "THE WHAT, THE WHY and THE WAY OF INTERNAL BATHING," written by Doctor Chas. A. Tyrrell, the inventor of the "J. B. L. Cascade," whose lifelong study and research along this line make him the preeminent authority on this subject. Not only has internal bathing saved and prolonged Dr. Tyrrell's own life, but the lives of a multitude of hopeless individuals have been equally spared and prolonged. No book has ever been written containing such a vast amount of practical information to the business man, the worker, and the housewife; all that is necessary to secure this book is to write to Dr. Chas. A. Tyrrell at Number 134 West 65th Street, New York City, and mention having read this article in CHRISTIAN HERALD, and same will be immediately mailed to you free of all cost or obligation.

Perhaps you realize now, more than ever, the truth of these statements, and if the reading of this article will result in a proper appreciation on your part of the value of internal bathing, it will have served its purpose. What you will want to do now is to avail yourself of the opportunity for learning more about the subject, and your writing for this book will give you that information. Do not put off doing this, but *send for the book now* while the matter is fresh in your mind.—(*Advertisement.*)

Wholesome Reading for a Soldier for a Whole Year for Only $2.00

A CORRESPONDENT in Paris, France, in a recent dispatch tells us what General Pershing said about reading matter for our boys in France. It applies equally as well to the sailors at sea and to the army in training at home.

"The soldiers in France need all the good, wholesome reading matter the folks at home can send them," Major General Pershing declared.

The American boys at the permanent training camp near the French front have expressed their hunger for *fresh newspapers and magazines from home.* The question was put up to the American Commander in Chief and he approved plans to furnish the soldiers with good magazines and newspapers.

"I thoroughly approve of the plan of sending plenty of newspapers and magazines to the soldiers," Pershing said. "The idea is excellent. *The boys here need any amount of good, wholesome reading matter from the folks at home.*

"But one thing must be understood; the officers do not want and the men do not appreciate old papers—old printing. *The literature sent to France must be current—that is, new magazines and leading newspapers despatched as soon as possible after publication.*"

Send Your Soldier Boy the Christian Herald

If you have a son, or a brother, or a sweetheart, or a friend who has been called for service, what better service could you render than to send him the Christian Herald every week? 52 issues for only $2.00. Or you can send it to him for 6 months (26 issues) for $1.00.

The Christian Herald Will Be Delivered Direct to the Camp

No matter where the soldier or sailor goes, the Christian Herald will follow him. The Post-office will take care of that.

A Gift Card for the Donor

A neat gift card, giving the name of the donor, will be sent to the soldier or sailor for whom you order the Christian Herald.

First Copies Off Press Will Go to the Soldiers

Make certain that your soldier gets a clean new copy of the Christian Herald —as we will send *him one of the first copies off the press.*

Address SOLDIERS AND SAILORS FUND
THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York, N. Y.

A Week in the World's News

Continued from page 1010

France. . . . Fifteen hundred members of the New York Master Bakers' Association pledged themselves on September 11 to sell bread at cost. . . . Andrew Bonar Law, Chancellor of the Exchequer, addressing a luncheon in London on September 12, declared that "without the United States' financial assistance the Allies would have been in disastrous straits today." He paid tribute to the German military genius, but declared that they had repeatedly made mistakes in dealing with questions of human nature, and that these mistakes had been of great assistance to the Entente Allies, and he labeled the forcing of the United States into the conflict as Germany's greatest mistake. . . . The packing interests of the country will be controlled by the Food Administration under a Licensing System. . . . Queen Eleanore of Bulgaria died on September 12. . . . September 14, the anniversary of the date upon which "The Star-Spangled Banner" was written, was recognized in every cantonment in the American Army by an official salute to the flag. . . . Serious strikes in the shipyards on the Pacific Coast threatened on September 16 to close the yards, the ironworkers demanding higher wages. Federal agents were working to prevent the strike. . . . On September 10 the representatives of the Entente Allies at Peking notified the Chinese Foreign Office that their governments would waive the Boxer indemnity payments for five years. Russia, however, waived only one-third of its part of the indemnity. The United States did not waive its share, since by special arrangement with the Chinese nation the money is being spent for the education of Chinese young men in America. The Entente countries have also agreed to an increase in the Chinese tariff. . . . The Senate passed the $11,000,000,000 War Bond Bill on September 15.

Progress of the War

BY ANTHONY ARNOUX

THE cabinet crisis in France continues. M. Painlevé, who had a cabinet practically formed, found all his plans upset at the last moment by the refusal of the Socialists to whom he had offered portfolios to sit in any cabinet whereof M. Ribot, the late prime minister, was a member.

Portugal has been put under martial law as a result of the recent agitations against the government. The troubles in Spain seem to be over.

On the Russian fronts there has been no notable activity during the past week. It does not seem to be generally known that, in capturing Riga and its district, the Germans become masters of the world's main source of supply of flax, 2,500,000 acres approximately in this region being devoted to this staple, a larger area devoted to flax culture than in all the rest of the world put together.

The Rumanian front was very calm during the week, only a few unimportant skirmishes taking place thereon. The Caucasian, Mesopotamian and South Palestine fronts were lifeless. On the Macedonian front, there was some little activity near Lake Orchida, where the Teutons retreated slightly before the French, and in the region of Monastir the rival artilleries were more than usually active. This front may be expected in the near future to be the scene of vigorous fighting.

DURING the early part of the week, the capture by the Italians of Monte Gabriele, an important position to the northeast of Gorizia, was announced. Austrian counter attacks regained the peak and battles perhaps the most sanguinary of the war, continued until September 14 when the Italians finally won and consolidated the positions on the crest. This victory enables the Italians to dominate the Austrian positions on Mt. San Daniel, the last remaining bulwark of Austrian defense north of Trieste.

On the southern portion of this front, on the Carso plateau, the Austrians counter-attacked the Italians and drove them back east of Selo a considerable distance in the early part of the week.

THE western front was rather featureless all the week. On the British front there was only routine trench fighting, varied with artillery duels and occasional skirmishes of small significance. Toward the last of the week a much more vigorous artillery duel broke out on the Flanders portion of the front, which was thought to be a prelude to an infantry attack, but none followed.

According to reports received in Ottawa, the casualties to the Canadians in the fighting around Lens will, it is estimated, aggregate about 23,000. This is about 25 per cent. of the Canadian strength on the firing line.

On the French portion of the front the week was as quiet as on the British, only one infantry attack taking place on the Somme.

All the indications are that the troops on this western front will winter in much the same positions as they now are, if the war continues. In spite of the fact that we are hearing little about the subject, behind the scenes in Europe there are earnest and continuous efforts being made to bring about peace.

The sinkings of merchant vessels by the submarines, reported by the British admiralty, show a considerable decrease —eight in the number of vessels over 1,600 tons sent to the bottom—the record this week being 12, as against 20 last week.

"Do you value perfect health ?

"Do you want a good figure ?

"You should and can have BOTH."

You should have the health that brings the joy of STRENGTH, VIGOR, ENERGY, and ENTHUSIASM into your life. And you CAN have it simply by following my instructions.

As a child I was sickly, puny and ill formed and spent much of my early life in the effort to overcome these handicaps.

I WAS SUCCESSFUL. I am a living example of what can be accomplished by intelligently following my system.

Millions have seen in my photoplays, "Neptune's Daughter" and "A Daughter of the Gods," the evidence of the success of my method.

Having demonstrated the practicability of my system, I broadened and adapted it to meet the needs of others. The results which I have accomplished for myself I have helped others to attain for themselves. Many thousands of the most intelligent women in the world have taken my course of instructions. Their success has made them my friends—a large number of my pupils have come to me through the recommendations of others

I won't tell you what I can do. I will tell you what I have done.

I have spent much time in the preparation of my new book, "The Body Beautiful." It is fully illustrated with photographs of myself, explaining my system, and can be had for the asking.

Surely it's worth your while to find out more about what I can do for you!

Send two-cent stamp for "The Body Beautiful" to-day.

ANNETTE KELLERMANN
Suite 807W. 12 W. 31st St., N. Y.

MENDETS — WONDER MONEY MAKERS mend leaks instantly in all utensils, hot water bags, etc. Insert and tighten. 10c and 25c a package postpaid. **AGENTS WANTED.** Collette Mfg. Co. Box 444-A, Amsterdam, N.Y.

In the Realm of King Cotton

Continued from page 1009

the seed so tightly that it would take days to separate by hand what machinery will now do in a very few minutes. After it is ginned and baled, the cotton is ready for the market. This is done at the warehouse or elsewhere, through an agent, who may charge one dollar or more for each bale. Many of the farmers make their own sales, the buyers bidding against each other for the product. Not a few of those who raise the crop on credit have to market it through the bankers or storekeepers, who advance the money in the way of cash or goods at high rates of interest. As a result the poor planter gets a comparatively small amount for his crop. The creditor does the figuring, and the results are so disappointing that the colored cotton growers have a song the chorus of which is:

Naught's a naught, figger's a figger.
All for the white man and none for the nigger.

In fact, the negro has a large part in making the crop. More than one-third of the cotton farms are cultivated by him, either as owner or tenant.

AT Greensboro, N. C., I visited the biggest overall mill of the world. I mean the biggest cotton mill that makes cloth for overalls. The technical name of the cloth is blue denim. It is sold everywhere in the stores, and almost every workingman wears it. The mill I visited makes nothing else. It is now engaged on rush orders for the United States Government, turning out 150,000 yards daily. It takes three and a half yards of the stuff to make a suit of overalls for a man. The daily output is enough to make suits for more than 40,000 men, and the yearly output would furnish suits for 13,000,000 and leave some to spare. The factory can make 47,000,000 yards in one year.

This White Oak mill I take as a sample of the great cotton manufacturing industry of the South. The cotton can be brought from the fields almost to the mill. The motive power of the mill is electricity generated in some of the largest turbines ever erected in the United States. The labor is white, mostly women and girls from the country about and the mountains nearby. The employees work 60 hours a week and strikes are almost unknown. The company has a mill village of 500 houses of from three to six rooms each. The rent is $4 a month, and this includes electric lights and running water. Wages are about the same as those of the cotton mills of New England.

A generation ago New England was making almost all of our cotton goods. Now, as far as the amount of cotton consumed is concerned, the factories of the South are manufacturing more than all the other states of the Union combined. In 1916 they ate up almost one-third of our whole cotton crop of about 12,000,000 bales, of which something like 5,000,000 bales were exported. Of the balance the cotton-growing states used 4,000,000 bales, while New England and the other states consumed the remainder. The South has now almost 800 cotton mills, with 900,000 spindles. The capital invested is a quarter of a billion dollars.

THE size of a cotton mill is measured by the number of spindles. There are hundreds and thousands of them in a great modern mill. In all the world there are now, in round numbers, 139,000,000 spindles. Of these spindles the United States has easily more than one-fifth of the whole. More than half the cotton mills are to be found in Great Britain, which is by far the biggest cotton manufacturer of the world. It has 57,000,000 spindles. It makes more than twice as much cloth as we do, and it gets the most of its raw cotton from us. The profit is hundreds of millions of dollars.

Japan has now almost 3,000,000 spindles and its business is growing enormously on account of the war. It expects to gobble the big market of China, and it has flooded the German province of Shantung with Japanese goods.

LANCASHIRE County in England is the center of the spinning industry and the place where more than half of all the raw cotton we sell is turned into cloth. I have stood in the town of Oldham and counted six hundred factory chimneys without turning round. I found them still making cotton at Blackburn, where the first spinning jenny was set up, and also at Bolton, where Compton invented the spinning mule.

It was at Omdurman, near Khartum, almost 2,000 miles up the Nile, that I saw cotton ginned, spun and woven much as it was manufactured before Whitney gave us his gin. Omdurman was a town of several hundred thousand natives. The cotton market was in the midst of several thousand acres of mud huts, which stretched out on all sides of it. The sheds and the streets were filled with cotton, which was brought in straw bags and sold as it was when picked from the plants.

Prior to the war all of the great powers had started movements to create a cotton supply of their own. England was pushing the industry in East India, and was making experiments in her semi-tropical colonies. I found the Germans experimenting with raising cotton opposite Zanzibar in German East Africa. The attempt to gobble Mesopotamia and a large part of the Turkish empire is to some extent founded upon the value of the valleys of the Euphrates and Tigris as a future cotton supply.

IT is due largely to climate and water supply that we find so many of our cotton factories in New England. One-third of them are in Massachusetts. There is one county there which contains more than one-fifth of all the spindles now working on American soil. It has three times as many cotton mills as Georgia, which is the third cotton manufacturing state in the South, and about three million more spindles than either North or South Carolina, the two states which lead in the making of such goods among the states of the cotton belt. This is Bristol County, in which are Fall River, New Bedford and Taunton. Next to that county is Providence, R. I., and after it is Middlesex County, Mass., which has more than a million spindles, equaling Alabama, and surpassing all other Southern states with the exception of Georgia and North and South Carolina. The reasons are to a large extent geographical. The cotton centers are close to the sea, and they have the right climatic conditions.

It is largely due to geographical reasons that the most of the cotton mills of the Southern states are located in the Piedmont, or foothills of the Appalachian Mountains. They are to be found on the edge of the highlands of North Carolina, South Carolina and Georgia, where the climate is right, the rainfall plentiful, the labor supply from the small farms and the mountains abundant, and where electric power has been generated from the mountain streams.

There are now cotton factories all the way from Lynchburg, Va., to Atlanta, Ga., and I might say all the way to New Orleans. From the borders of Virginia to those of Georgia, along the Southern Railroad, the country is one almost continuous mill village, and many new factories are being erected.

THE character of goods manufactured in the South is rapidly changing. Not many years ago only the cheaper and coarser kinds of cottons were made and a large part of the industry was devoted to yarns. Today the mills are making cottons of every description. They range from coarse sheetings to the finest of muslins.

There are a large number of knitting mills. Those along the Southern Railroad have more than 23,000 knitting machines and 61,000 spindles. Many of these knitting mills are now making goods for the army, and the same is true of a large number of the cotton factories. The business of all the mills has been much greater since war was declared.

Bible Students and Christian Workers

Do you know your Bible? Do you feel the need of a more thorough, practical working knowledge of the Word of God? Are you awake to the means of securing it economically while engaged in your usual occupation? This means is by correspondence.

Correspondence Bible Study

For all unable to attend a Bible Institute, correspondence Bible study is a practical, efficient and economical method of securing a deeper, clearer knowledge of the Bible. A Tennessee student writes: — *"What marvelous light I have received through these lessons! Long, long years I pondered over things in the precious Book that I now understand."* You will become just as enthusiastic as soon as you start your first course. We cannot urge too strongly all who wish a more thorough knowledge of God's Word to take up the work with us now.

The Moody Bible Institute

offers eight strong courses for systematic Bible study by correspondence. It has a fully equipped department, exclusively devoted to teaching by correspondence. You will be instructed by competent, practical Christian teachers. *Over 5000 students in all parts of the world last year studied one or more of our courses.* Thousands of Christian people will this year begin correspondence study for the first time. Will you be one of them?

Mail The Coupon

Fill in the coupon, mail to us, and we will send you our prospectus giving information about all our courses. Now is the time to act. We have a course for everyone, young or old, beginner, student or instructor. Our courses will satisfy your need.

"Study to show thyself approved unto God, a workman that needeth not to be ashamed, rightly dividing the word of truth." 2 Timothy 2:15

The Moody Bible Institute
153 Institute Pl., Dept. F-8 Chicago, Ill.

Send This Coupon for Prospectus

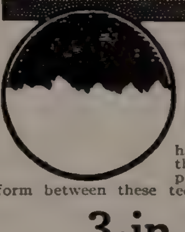
THE MOODY BIBLE INSTITUTE, Dept. F-8
153 Institute Pl., Chicago, Illinois

Send me your prospectus giving complete information regarding your eight courses in correspondence Bible study.

Name..

City..

State..



The Edge of Every Razor

has tiny saw-like teeth invisible to the naked eye. The unavoidable presence of moisture causes rust to form between these teeth. That's why razors "pull."

3-in-One Oil

is a positive preventive of razor-rust. Moisten thumb and forefinger with a drop of 3-in-One and draw the blade gently between them. Do this before and after shaving and rust will never form on the cutting edge, because oil and water do not mix.

3-in-One rubbed into strops makes the blade adhere to the leather.

Sold at all good stores in 50c, 25c and 15c bottles; also in 25c Handy Oil Cans.

FREE Liberal sample of 3-in-One Oil and "Razor Saver" Circular.

3-in-One Oil Co., 165CR Bdwy., N.Y.

REGISTERED 3 IN 1 TRADE MARK

HOOSIER STOVES & RANGES FREE

To try in your home 30 days free no matter where you live. Show your friends, send it back at our expense if you do not want to keep it. Million members of families enjoying the comforts and pleasures of **"Hoosier" Stoves & Ranges,** perfect bakers and heaters, beautifully finished, smooth latest design, guaranteed for years.

Write for our big free book showing photographs, describing large assortment of sizes and designs of Steel and Cast Ranges, Cooks, Soft and Hard Coal Heaters, to select from, explaining our free trial. Send postal today.

HOOSIER STOVE CO.
164 State St., Marion, Ind.

Rugs at Low Prices

SAVE MONEY by sending now for the latest Olson Rug Book, illustrating *in actual colors* the newest Wilton, Brussels, Velvet and Axminster Rugs—an unusually large collection—in rich, deep colors, blendings and shades to match any decorative scheme. The *Olson Selling Plan* saves you $5.00 to $15.00, and with each rug you get an *ironclad guarantee of satisfaction or money back.* Forty-three years of square dealing have made the Olson Rug Co. the largest exclusive mail-order rug house in America. Better write for this wonderful FREE Rug Book today.

Olson Rug Co., Dept. A30, 40 Laflin St., Chicago, Ill.

You can be quickly cured, if you

STAMMER

Send 10 cents coin or stamps for 70 page book on Stammering and Stuttering. "**Its Cause and Cure.**" *It tells how I cured myself after stammering and stuttering 20 years.*
BENJAMIN N. BOGUE, 1100 N. Illinois St., Indianapolis, Ind.

A SMALL FARM in California will make you more money with less work. You will live longer and better. Delightful climate. Rich soil. Low prices. Easy terms. Sure profits. Hospitable neighbors. Good roads, schools and churches. Write for our San Joaquin Valley illustrated folders free. **C. L. Seagraves, Industrial Commissioner, A. T. & S. F. Ry., 1988 Ry. Exch., Chicago**

WANTED AN IDEA! THINK OF SOME SIMPLE THING TO PATENT. Protect your ideas, they may bring you wealth. Write for "Needed Inventions," and "How to Get Your Patent."
RANDOLPH & CO., Dept. 96, Washington, D. C.

MAGAZINE CLUBS AT SPECIAL PRICES

(PRICES SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE)

Subscriptions are all for one year. Magazines can go to different addresses except in the few cases noted otherwise

Christian Herald	$2.00	$2.10	Save 65 cts.
McCall's	.75		
Christian Herald	$2.00	$2.10	Save 65 cts.
Today's Housewife (pattern).	.75		
Christian Herald	$2.00	$2.10	Save 40 cts.
Woman's World	.50		
Christian Herald	$2.00	$2.10	Save 65 cts.
People's Home Journal	.75		
Christian Herald	$2.00	$2.25	Save $1.25
Today's Housewife (pattern)	.75		
McCall's	.75		
Christian Herald	$2.00	$2.25	Save 75 cts.
Every Week	1.00		
Christian Herald	$2.00	$2.25	Save 75 cts.
Ladies' World	1.00		
Christian Herald	$2.00	$2.25	Save 75 cts.
Boys' Magazine	1.00		
Christian Herald (1 yr.)	$2.00	$2.50	Save $1.00
Am. Poultry Ad. (2 yrs.)	1.00		
Book—200 Eggs a Year per Hen	.50		
Christian Herald	$2.00	$2.10	Save $1.40
Mother's Magazine	1.50		
Christian Herald	$2.00	$2.50	Save $1.00
Etude (Music Lovers)	1.50		
Christian Herald	$2.00	$2.60	Save 65 cts.
Modern Priscilla	1.25		
Christian Herald	$2.00	$2.60	Save $1.15
McCall's	.75		
Woman's World	.50		
Plain & Fancy Needlework	.50		
Christian Herald	$2.00	$2.75	Save 75 cts.
Delineator (or Everybody's)	1.50		
Christian Herald	$2.00	$3.00	Save $1.50
McCall's	.75		
Ladies' World	1.00		
People's Home Journal	.75		

Christian Herald	$2.00	$3.00	Save 50 cts.
American Magazine	1.50		
Christian Herald	$2.00	$3.00	Save 50 cts.
Woman's Home Companion	1.50		
Christian Herald	$2.00	$3.00	Save 50 cts.
Pictorial Review	1.50		
Christian Herald	$2.00	$3.10	Save $1.15
Etude (Music Lovers)	1.50		
McCall's	.75		
Christian Herald	$2.00	$3.50	Save $1.50
*Delineator	1.50		
*Everybody's	1.50		
(*Must go to same address)			
Christian Herald	$2.00	$3.50	Save 50 cts.
Youth's Companion	2.00		
Christian Herald	$2.00	$3.50	Save $1.50
Review of Reviews	3.00		
Christian Herald	$2.00	$3.75	Save $1.00
McCall's	.75		
Youth's Companion (new sub)	2.00		
Christian Herald	$2.00	$4.00	Save $1.00
*Woman's Home Companion	1.50		
*American	1.50		
(*Must go to same address)			
Christian Herald	$2.00	$4.10	Save 65 cts.
Modern Priscilla	1.25		
Woman's Home Companion	1.50		
Christian Herald	$2.00	$4.15	Save 85 cts.
Woman's Home Companion	1.50		
American Boy	1.50		
Christian Herald	$2.00	$4.50	Save 50 cts.
Pictorial Review	1.50		
Woman's Home Companion	1.50		
Christian Herald	$2.00	$4.75	Save $2.25
*YouthsCompanion(new sub)	2.00		
*Review of Reviews	3.00		
(*Must go to same address)			

EASY CLUBBING PLAN

To Find the Price of Any Club

EXAMPLE

Christian Herald	Class 30
Pictorial Review	Class 30
McCall's	Class 12
Total class numbers	72
Multiply by	5
Price of club	$3.60

You can make up your own combination of magazines from the list below.

Add the Class Numbers of the Magazines selected, multiply the sum by five and the result will be the cost. No club must be less than $2.10, nor can the price of any club be less than the regular subscription price of any one of the magazines in the club.

WITH CHRISTIAN HERALD

Class No.		Reg. Price	Spec'l Price
—	Adventure(twice-a-month)	$5.00	$4.50
23	American Boy	3.50	2.65
17	American Cookery	3.00	2.25
30	American Magazine	3.50	3.00
17	Boys' Life (Boy Scouts)	3.00	2.25
17	Boys' Magazine	3.00	2.25
70	Century	6.00	5.00
30	CHRISTIAN HERALD	2.00	——
50	Collier's Weekly	4.50	4.00
—	Cosmopolitan	3.50	3.50
—	Country Gentleman	3.00	3.00
80	Country Life in America	7.00	5.50
55	Current Opinion	5.00	4.25
25	Delineator	3.50	2.75
17	Designer	3.00	2.35
27	Etude	3.50	2.50
15	Every Week	3.00	2.25
25	Everybody's	3.50	2.75
35	Garden Magazine	4.00	3.25
—	Good Health	5.00	4.50
—	Good Housekeeping	3.50	3.50
70	Harper's Magazine	6.00	5.00
17	Health Culture	3.00	2.35
—	Housewives Magazine	4.00	3.50
25	Illustrated World	3.50	2.75
80	Independent	6.00	5 50
55	John Martin's Book	5.00	4.25
—	Ladies' Home Journal	3.50	3.50
15	Ladies' World	3.00	2.25
—	Literary Digest	5.00	4.50
20	Little Folks	3.00	2.25
10	McCall's	2.50	2.10
25	McClure's	3.50	2.75
30	Metropolitan	3.50	3.00
22	Modern Priscilla	3.25	2.60
23	Mother's Magazine	3.50	2.10
—	Needlecraft	2.35	2.35

WITH CHRISTIAN HERALD

Class No.		Reg. Price	Spec'l Price
50	Outing	5.00	4.00
80	Outlook	6.00	5.50
20	Pathfinder	3.00	2.50
25	Pearson's	3.50	2.75
12	People's Home Journal	2.75	2.10
6	People's Popular Monthly	2.50	2.10
23	Physical Culture	3.50	2.65
30	Pictorial Review	3.50	3.00
30	Popular Science Monthly	3.50	3.00
—	RedBook	4.00	3.50
40	Review of Reviews	5.00	3.50
—	Saturday Evening Post	3.50	3.50
50	St. Nicholas	5.00	4.00
70	Scientific American	6.00	5.00
50	Scribner's	5.00	4.00
12	Today's Housewife (after Oct. 1 1917)	2.75	2.10
35	Travel	5.00	4.25
30	Woman's Home Comp.	3.50	3.00
12	Woman's Magazine	2.75	2.10
7	Woman's World	2.50	2.10
50	World's Work	5.00	4.00
40	Youth's Companion	4.00	3.50

SPECIAL PRICES FOR 2 YEARS

(Does NOT include Christian Herald, which can be added for 1 year at extra cost of $1.50)

50	American Magazine	$3.00	$2.50
40	Delineator	3.00	2.00
40	Everybody's	3.00	2.00
30	Every Week	2.00	1.50
50	Metropolitan	3.00	2.50
40	Modern Priscilla	2.50	2.00
50	Pictorial Review	3.00	2.50
50	Woman's Home Comp.	3.00	2.50

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York, N. Y.

Young People's Topics for October 7

Christ's Yoke—What It Is and How to Wear It

Christian Endeavor and B. Y. P. U. Topics. Matt. 11 : 25–30
(Consecration Meeting)

THE yoke, the symbol of bondage and of burden-bearing, Jesus makes the symbol of union with him. Every tribe conquered by the Romans passed under the yoke. Every ox in the Orient bore marks of the wooden frame. And Jesus calls us to take upon us his yoke. He promises that it will be easy and that by wearing it we shall find rest to our souls. May we not understand that we are asked to take upon us but half of a double yoke, the other end of which is borne by the Saviour? Thus we become yoke-fellows with him, and the yoke that binds us is not a heavy beam of oak; only the powerful bond of love. It was for the love of us that he took upon himself the form of our humanity, ministered for three years and made the supreme sacrifice on Calvary. Can we, appreciating the full measure of his love, withhold our complete devotion? The yoke of Christ is therefore his love, training us to do his will and work. How shall we wear it? Proudly, as those commissioned for a great cause, and humbly, as those who feel their utter impotence in the presence of his power. The ox wears the yoke successfully only as he obeys the orders of his driver, and we wear Christ's yoke well only when his Spirit is working out in us his will.

Korea, a Nation Born in a Day

Epworth League Topic. Isa. 66 : 8; Zech. 8 : 20–22; Isa. 60 : 1–3

THE Christian history of Korea is a history of marvelous development through the grace of God and the power of his Spirit. The first Christian missionaries found the Koreans buried in the deepest of superstitions, convinced of the worthlessness of the faiths they knew and looking forward in dread toward a tomorrow whose evils they could only guess. In 1884 the first Methodist missionaries, Dr. and Mrs. Robert S. Maclay, reached Seoul and received from the king permission to begin their activities, teaching, healing and evangelizing. Other missionaries sailed in 1885. The force was gradually increased as the work developed. The Presbyterian Church also established strong missions in Korea. For the first time in the history of the nation, there was a school for girls, and in many other ways the missionaries opened the gates of progress for the Korean people. The first baptism in the Methodist Mission was administered in 1887. Three years may seem a long time to wait for the first results, yet missionaries in other fields frequently labored for a generation before their seed bore fruit. In 1889 the first Methodist Church was established in the empire. Korea seemed to open to the Gospel as a flower opens to the sun, and the people pressed into the missions, into the schools, into meetings for evangelism, until the growth of the work overwhelmed the missionary agencies. The church was not, however, without opposition. A few governors opposed the new movement, and as with other peoples, Korea has her honored saints who have languished in prison and have felt the lash of authority. Today the Methodist Mission, in union with the Presbyterian Church, maintains an academy and college at Pyeng Yang with twenty instructors and over five hundred students. At other centers similar work is maintained, and evangelistic missions cover the once Hermit Kingdom, their meetings thronged by people earnestly seeking the message of salvation. Koreans make enthusiastic Christians. As with the early church in apostolic times, the finding of the Christ is only preliminary to the telling of the story, the Korean Christians, as they live day by day, witnessing for their Saviour. The present missionary force in Korea comprises 259 foreign missionaries, assisted by 1,926 Korean pastors. There are 1,493 native churches, and churches are being opened at the rate of one a day. Korea's Pentecost came in 1907, in a revival which swept the country and brought 50,000 sinners to salvation through Christ. Readers may secure material for this topic by addressing Ralph E. Diffendorfer, Department of Missionary Education, 150 Fifth Avenue, New York City, or by addressing the Central Office of the Epworth League, 740 North Rush Street, Chicago, Ill.

◆

THE TROUBLE. "Now, if I haven't left my purse under the pillow!" "Oh, well, your servant is honest, isn't she?" "That's just it. She'll take it to my wife."

UNREGENERATE BIRDS. An old lady in the country gives the proceeds of the eggs her hens lay on Sunday to the church. Fortunately for the church, nearly all her hens are Sabbath-breakers.—*Exchange.*

DU PONT AMERICAN INDUSTRIES

IS THE ENEMY ON YOUR FARM?

This is a war of endurance. Men and money are important but—*food counts most.* Soldiers who fight must eat. So must their dependents at home. The world must be fed.

Every idle acre of reclaimable land on your farm aids the enemy. Every acre of untilled soil deprives many needy mouths of food.

The sinking of each food ship is a disaster, but the idle acres of America could grow more food per year than all of the enemy's submarines can destroy.

Fight the enemy now, with

DU PONT

RED CROSS FARM POWDER

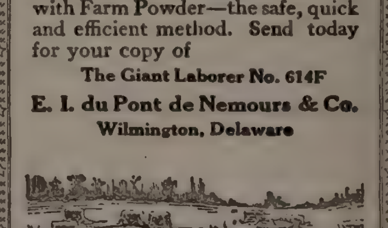
It is the most efficient reclaimer of cut over, boulder strewn or swamp land. It helps to solve the labor problem, enables one man to do the work of many and does it better and quicker.

Get our big book free

Learn the facts on farming with Farm Powder—the safe, quick and efficient method. Send today for your copy of

The Giant Laborer No. 614F

E. I. du Pont de Nemours & Co.
Wilmington, Delaware



How to Relieve DEAFNESS

Science has at last devised a remarkable instrument for the treatment of Deafness. Just a few minutes' application in your own home each day is required. Users testify to wonderful restoration of hearing. If you have head noises—if you are only slightly hard of hearing or almost totally deaf, don't delay—the Aurosage may be the means of bringing back your hearing.

Wonderful New Method

The Aurosage calls into play the dormant organs of the ear, strengthens them by exercise and breaks down the catarrh congestion which causes 95% of all deafness. Try the Aurosage ten days free in your own home without a penny in advance we gladly send it to you by prepaid parcel post no cost to you if it fails to help your hearing. Write today for valuable booklet and our great FREE offer of the new 96 Tone Mears Ear Phone. Address

MEARS EAR PHONE CO.
45 W. 34th St. Dept. 89 New York City

Additional Gifts to the Christian Herald Fund for the Relief of Widows and Orphans of the War

Miss Clara Girard	$5.00
Alice R Tunnicliff	5.00
Morris Sisters	5.00
Mrs J H Armstrong	5.00
Mrs Franklin Paul	5.00
Eva Thompson	5.00
G W Parker	5.00
Coral V Norman	5.00
Mrs Wm Mason	5.00
Mr and Mrs H L Millis	5.00
Mrs Geo Miller	5.00
N N, Iowa	5.00
Mr H C Boss	5.00
Mrs E P Skelton	5.00
J E N, Columbus, N Mex	5.00
H S Hubbard	5.00
G W Perry	5.00
"In His Name," Hondo, Tex	5.00
Mrs Minnie Castle	5.00
Martha Hall	5.00
Friend, Franklin, Nebr	5.00
Mrs J Humphrey	5.00
M E Cronk Buffington	5.00
Mrs Sarah English	5.00
Mrs Joe English	5.00
Mrs M J Brown	5.00
Billy Ocair	5.00
J M Hunt	5.00
Nellie H Dow	5.00
Mrs W H Butbe	5.00
S E L, Armington, Mont	5.00
Mary E Peebles	5.00
Miss Anna Cole	5.00
W O Porter	5.00
—, Oswego, N Y	5.00
Carrie A Walker	5.00
A F Richmond	5.00
Mrs S H Bratton	5.00
Bible School, First Bapt Ch, Steubenville, Ohio	5.00
R Primmer	5.00
Miss Edith Binns	5.00
Mrs Josh Farster	5.00
M E S S Box Elder, Nebr	5.00
Clarence Johnson	5.00
"In His Name," Maynard, Mass	5.00
Mrs Perry Sickles	5.00
Q Q Q Washington, D C	5.00
Mrs J T Meeks	5.00
Miss M Gardner	5.00
Lillian A Evans	5.00
Mrs C H Niermeyer	5.00
Wm Chisholm	5.00
"In His Name," Wisconsin	5.00
Friend, Capron, Ill	5.00
Mrs G F Easton	5.00
M Ethel Bennett	5.00
——, Racine, Wis	5.00
Eva Corbett	5.00
Mr Fred Ziegler	5.00
Eunice E Moore	5.00
"J," Fairfield	5.00
S B McBride, D D	5.00
Mr Addison E Dunbar	5.00
"In memory of Mrs A L Lewis"	5.00
C T Joseph	5.00
Mrs W H Dyche	3.00
John Klompenhower	3.00
Henry A Barker	3.00
Misses K & H Knight and J White	3.00
Katie McPhee	3.00
Katie Flory	3.00
Marie E Fisher	3.00
Mrs Wm Hutton	3.00
Mrs I J Lewellen	3.00
S S Assn, Manchester, Ohio	3.00
Mrs A L Woodard	3.00
Emma H Kingsley	3.00
In memory of Sister	3.00
Friend, Olathe, Colo	3.00
Mrs Jennie M Barnes	3.00
J B Welch	3.00
James W Dugan	3.00
Nora C Shipley	3.00
Mr and Mrs L H Brisbine	3.00
E C R	3.00
Woman's Miss'y Circle, First Baptist Ch, Waterford, Conn	3.00
Mrs R A Shoemaker	3.00
——, Chicopee Falls, Mass	3.00
Mrs W A Orr	3.00
Mrs O L Stamm	3.00
"C, Montana"	3.00
Idella Patterson	3.00
W I Humphreys	3.00
Miss Kate Blaich	3.00
Mrs M A Keeler	3.00
Mrs Alice Allison	3.00
Mrs J C Brandt	3.00
Mr and Mrs Wm Lockyer	3.00
Mr and Mrs E F Snyder	2.50
Mrs J B Marshall	2.50

A D Frierson	$2.50
E G Carlson	2.50
Mrs Ed Hoffman and family	2.50
W A Wright	2.50
Amelia W Young	2.50
Sarah F Graves	2.50
Thos C Beauchamp	2.50
Mrs Hattie E Holmes	2.00
F O X	2.00
Glaydes Witherstay	2.00
——, Chicago, Ill	2.00

J R S	$2.00
Mrs R H Mitchell	2.00
Amalia Blemkerl	2.00
——, Elmira, N Y	2.00
Robert B O'Neill	2.00
C H Hill	2.00
Friend, Calumet, Mich	2.00
Mrs J L McDonald	2.00
W A Orr, Jr	2.00
Deborah Chidester	2.00
Geo A Huntington	2.00

L E Bennett	$1.00
Mrs Hattie Dresser	1.00
Mrs A D New	1.00
Madge Ross	1.00
Mrs M I Kirkpatrick	1.00
Friend, Gainesville, Tex	1.00
Friend, Dunns Sta, Pa	1.00
B L Boyce	1.00
"For the Master's Sake," M G	1.00
Mrs F H Avery	1.00

John D Draper	$1.00
L McConnell	1.00
S A Maloney	1.00
Mrs Julia A Leonard	1.00
Mrs C A Lester	1.00
Cornelius Waples	1.00
Mrs Beulah D Welch	1.00
Mrs E Baker Evans	1.00
A Friend of the Suffering	1.00
Mrs A A Correll	1.00
Mrs John Waterman	1.00

Mrs Addie Long	$ .50
Nial Moddy	.50
E A Reynolds	.50
Mrs I E S	.50
May Nortenbee	.50
Mrs Husbay	.50
Mr R Heradin	.50
Mrs N Benn	.50
Mrs Mae Doffee	.50
Rev S L Livingston	.50
Miss Edith R Riddle	.50
M B Archer	.25
W D Merry	.25
Ed Merry	.25

Mrs C L Hogle	$2.50
Leonard Nutter	1.50
Mrs E E Lumley	1.00
— Spokane, Wash	1.00
Subscriber, Lincoln University Pa	1.00
— Factoryville, Pa	1.00
L M Brown	1.00
Mary Zaleswki	1.00
Mrs M R Jackson	1.00
M E Ferguson	1.00
I M	1.00

Serbian irregular troops marching into captivity as prisoners of war

R S Williams	2.00
F D Fowler	2.00
Mrs H D Smith	2.00
Jr C E Soc, Gordon, Pa	2.00
——, Newark, Ohio	2.00
Mrs Gillis M Doty	2.00
Mr and Mrs C G Marquis	2.00
Trail Hitter Phila Pa	2.00
Lulu Pearce	2.00
Mrs J M Bechtel	2.00
Salina Zook	2.00
D R McDowell	2.00
L C P Manchester, Ohio	2.00
E P Frisbee	2.00
E H Kimberley	2.00
Mrs C E, Parkesburg, Pa	2.00
—, Meadville, Pa	2.00
Geo L Kimmel	2.00
Mrs P E Hoffman	2.00
Mrs S L Block	2.00
Fannie McBratney	2.00
Mary S Dickson	2.00
Mrs L A Shaw	2.00
F R C, Akron, Colo	2.00
Mrs Ethel Keep	2.00
Subscriber, Dandridge, Tenn	2.00
Sarah H Bruce	2.00
Ira Clynick	2.00
Addie James	2.00
"In memory of a Dear One"	2.00
Wm C Cowperwaite	2.00
Mr and Mrs B Nikkel	2.00
W A Bradley	2.00
James Huddleson	2.00
Mrs H D Oldfield	2.00
Mr and Mrs Thomas Hunter	2.00
Frederick C Frese	2.00
"In memory of my deceased husband"	2.00
Mrs S McCoy	2.00
Mrs Martha J McKinney	2.00

J H Temple	2.00
Mrs A Franklin	2.00
Sympathizer, Lenoir City, Tenn	2.00
J M Payne	2.00
Mrs E S Overland	2.00
Mrs Mary G Drake	2.00
Miss Elsie Hueni	2.00
Catherine Ricketts	1.50
'In His Name," Charlotte, Mich	1.50
Dr H M Griffith	1.50
Harriette A Sherrill	1.50
R W Libby	1.50
Mr and Mrs Henry C Peake	1.50
Mrs Minnie Woodard	1.50
Friend, Hurdsfield, N Dak	1.00
E J Savage	1.00
Mrs A Beardsley	1.00
Mrs Elizabeth Hinkle	1.00
Friend, Passaic, N J	1.00
Subscriber, Vermont	1.00
"So Side	1.00
H S Keuning	1.00
Annie L Brubaker	1.00
Reader, Providence, R I	1.00
Mrs S C Lummis	1.00
Mary Owen	1.00
Amy Baird	1.00
Reader, Glenndale, Md	1.00
Geo S Gass	1.00
J A McRae	1.00
——, St. Petersburg, Fla	1.00
Mrs L H Watts	1.00
S H Ayers	1.00
Mrs W P Gregory	1.00
Y X Z	1.00
Wm A Lummis	1.00
Mrs S Groenfelelt	1.00
Mrs M P Rindlaub	1.00
B I	1.00
Mrs N J Wallace	1.00

M C Rauchenstein	1.00
Mrs M I Fowler	1.00
Mrs Joseph Comstock	1.00
A K Creamery	1.00
Miss Kate Hatcher	1.00
"In His Name," Boonville, N Y	1.00
Helen Knappenberger	1.00
Chas H Park	1.00
Mary C McNown	1.00
——, Burton, Wash	1.00
W J Sturges	1.00
Miss Minnie Baker	1.00
Mrs F Ward	1.00
Sarah P Courtney	1.00
——, Silver Hlil, W Va	1.00
J Magunson	1.00
Mrs H F, Weston, Mo	1.00
Miss Theckla Horstedt	1.00
Primary Class, Presby S S Elkland, Pa	1.00
Mrs J E Massee	1.00
Rev John F Saarinen	1.00
Mrs M L Shoemaker	1.00
Mrs Julia A Blackwood	1.00
Wm McNeely	1.00
Mrs A L Smith	1.00
S S Class, Mt Zion, Presby Ch, Wisachy, S Car	1.00
Mrs H Doyle	1.00
Mrs Anna P Unger	1.00
John L Hoffman	1.00
Mrs P B Beck	1.00
Mrs E S English	1.00
Anonymous, Magdalena, N Mex	1.00
Mrs C C Busch	1.00
Mrs George Voter	1.00
L B H, Pawtucket, R I	1.00
Luther Ward	1.00

Mrs H D Long	1.00
Mary C Van Dyke	1.00
Miss Ella Hunter	1.00
Miss Mary E Shepherd	1.00
Mrs M G Day	1.00
Mrs Elizabeth Lemon	1.00
H A Dewees	1.00
Kate A Rankin	1.00
M M Chapman	1.00
Mrs F L Tuttle	1.00
——, Kyserike, N Y	1.00
Mrs B F Ford	1.00
E M Nottingham	1.00
Mrs A W Giddens	1.00
Mary J Bewley	1.00
Mrs Frank Putman	1.00
Rev. Giles B Cooke	1.00
Sarah Gore	1.00
Sympathizer, Bradley, Calif.	1.00
Mrs Ruth C Switzer	1.00
Interested, Bloomville, N Y	1.00
Friend, Ontario, Va	1.00
Mr J W Rankin	1.00
"In His Name," Boonville, N Y	1.00
Mrs P M Rider	1.00
Mrs J Burt	1.00
Mr G Burt	1.00
Mrs C Alexander	1.00
E B, Martins Ferry, Ohio	1.00
Hattie E Toland	1.00
Miss R F Kinsman	1.00
Mrs D J Ingle	1.00
Mrs J J Jones	1.00
A Friend, Thiensville, Wisc	1.00
G Curtis	1.00
Mrs Effie Harvey	1.00
Joseph Springer	1.00
Mrs M A Francis	1.00
Mrs G J Flint	1.00
Blanche L Mac Donald	1.00
——, Stewartville, Minn	1.00
Mrs W H Sedan	.50

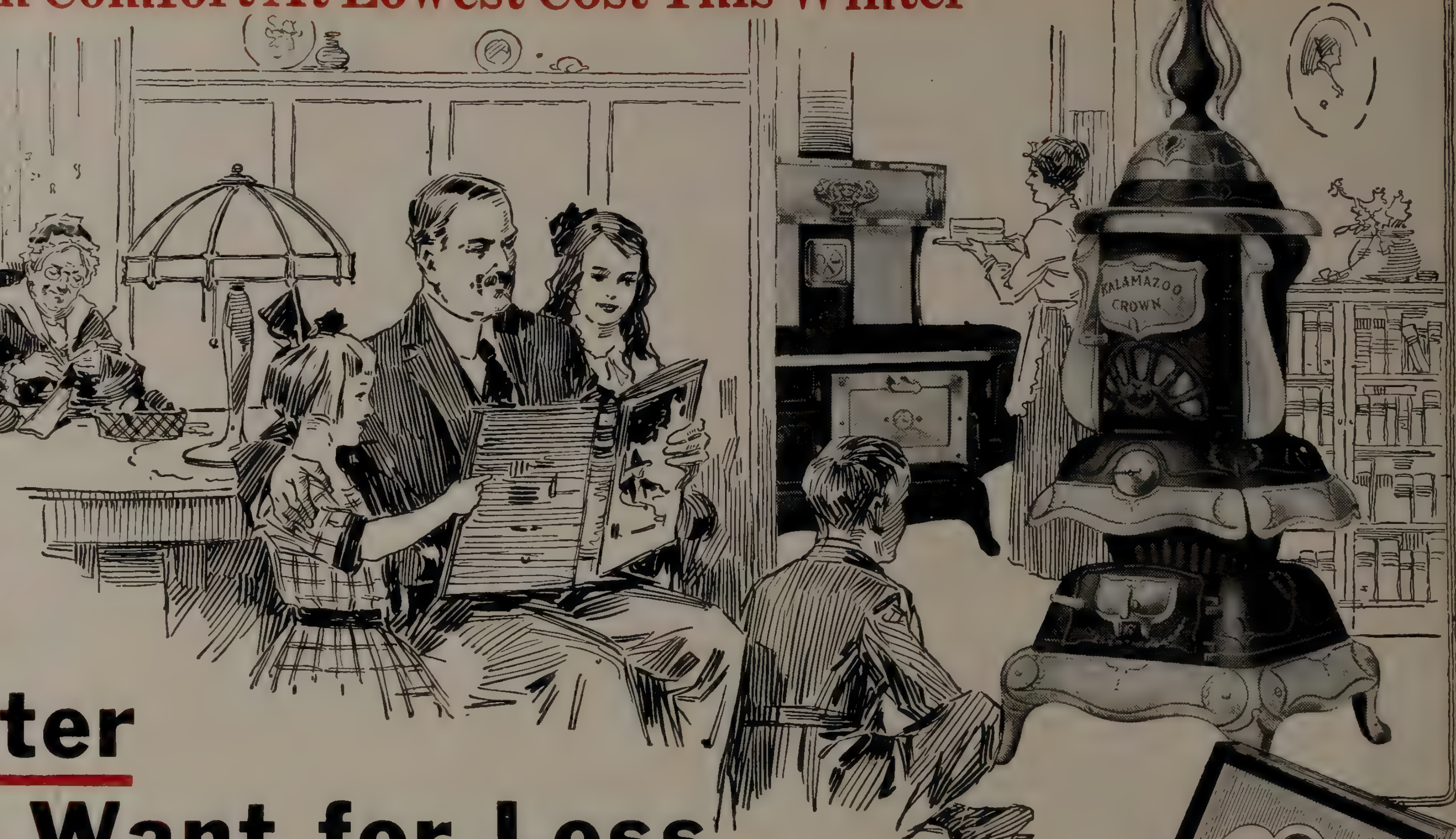
Aret Shafer	.25
Thurman Hazzard	.25
T R Miley	.25
Johnnie Shepherd	.25
Mrs S W Price	.25
Mrs Willie Brooks	.25
L W English	.25
M R K, Winterset, Iowa	.25
Mona Burt	.25
Mrs A F Parry	.25
Hertha Yaeger	2.00
Edith Landwehr	2.00
'In His Name," Walworth, NY	2.00
C E K, San Diego, Calif	2.00
C H & S E Rubencame	2.00
Mrs J D F	2.00
Jane A Wagner	2.00
S F Young	2.00
Mr & Mrs Baxter Huston	2.00
Agnes G Hurd	2.00
"L & A," Statesville, N Car	2.00
— Keene, N H	2.00
Miss Mable Swanson	2.00
I H N, Vosburg, Pa	2.00
Mrs Maggie Kyler & Mrs Hannah Puderburgh	2.00
Ella M Butler	2.00
Mrs J M Horne	2.50
Miss Vinnie Shue	2.50
Robt Stone	2.50
Union S S, McAllen, Tex	2.50
Arthur Cunningham	2.50
Miss Linnie J Long	2.50
Mr & Mrs Cecil McQuain	2.50
Mr & Mrs C Shackelford	2.50
Little Boy, Stanton, Mich	2.50
Mrs Mina West	2.50
Graded School, Sullivan, Wis	1.50
Friend, Canonsburg, Pa	1.50
— Alton, Ill	1.00

D E Houghtaling	1.00
— Tomahawk, Wis	1.00
Mrs Anna L Thomas	1.00
— Rochester, N Y	1.00
Margaret S Mathews	1.00
Friend, Summit Hill, Pa	1.00
Miss Lillie Summers	1.00
Friend, Hackensack, N J	1.00
Friend, Ozark, Ark	1.00
G A Beidler	1.00
Friend, Phila, Pa	1.00
H Miller	1.00
H Oudesluys	1.00
Mrs R V Tompkins	1.00
Miss Arletta M Ely	1.00
Clay Co., Ind	1.00
S R Stanton	1.00
— Adrian, Mich	1.00
Mrs Cowley's S S Class, Berea College, Berea Ky	1.00
Mrs T Mendenhall	1.00
Friend, Hudson, Mass	1.00
Friend, Williamstown, N J	1.00
Mrs J A James	1.00
Mrs Butchel	1.00
Cradle Roll Mite Battle Run S S. Williamsport, Pa	1.00
Mrs M B W	1.00
Friend, Dublin, N H	1.00
Mrs J M Clogh	1.00
Mr D H Fairbanks	1.00
Mrs D H Fairbanks	1.00
Mrs Rose B Teass	1.00
Mrs C E Thomson	1.00
M W Taylor	1.00
Mrs Winnie Cope	1.00

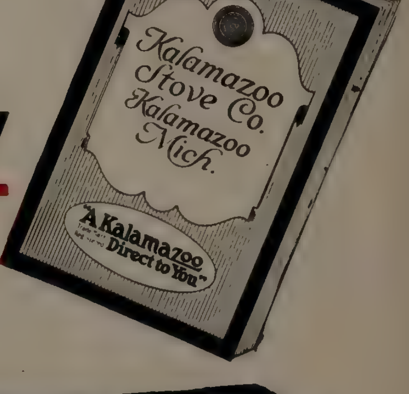
Mrs Geo F Major	$1.00
E G W	1.00
Reader, W Petersboro, N H	1.00
Mrs Susie Shumaker	1.00
H Carroll	1.00
M E B	1.00
Albert M Howland	1.00
Fannie McBratney	1.00
W W Davis	1.00
Friend, Greenwich, Conn	1.00
Mrs G W Hassler	1.00
Mrs Emma Holcombe	1.00
Mrs E Golds	1.00
L W Carnahan	1.00
Two Friends, Greenville, S Car	1.00
Friend, Dickinson, N Dak	1.00
Miss Margaret Hoffman	1.00
Mrs Mildred L Norton	1.00
D A Pipher	1.00
Geraldine O Moak	1.00
Mrs Bodenhamer	1.00
Mrs M H Osborn	1.00
Class No 12, U P S S, Garnett, Kans	1.00
Gertrude Frisbie	1.00
C D Wolfe	1.00
Friend, Independence, Pa	1.00
Mrs S C Shipp	1.00
John Atha	1.00
Miss Mattie E Pierce	1.00
T G Ellis	1.00
Mrs D H Laverty	1.00
Mr & Mrs Alfred Rush	1.00
Mrs L J Nichols	1.00
Walter E Warren	1.00
Earl Lutz	1.00
— Wabasso, Minn	1.00
Mary M Osgood	1.00
Joshua M Crouse	1.00
Myra J Weeks	1.00
Frank C Rideout	1.00
Carrie Martin	1.00
Michael J Hartmann	1.00
Mrs T Leadman	1.00
John Sieh	1.00
Mrs I R D	1.00
Mrs F Schleich	1.00
Mrs D L F	1.00
Mrs Peter Belzer	1.00
Mr & Mrs Samuel Palmer	1.00
Mrs W H Scanland	1.00
A D Scanland	1.00
Mrs J A Deming	1.00
Elsie E Ross	1.00
Cora M Moyer	1.00
J Y Moyer	1.00
Mrs L C Spindle	1.00
Miss Myrtle Hathaway	1.00
L J W	1.00
E Barrar	1.00
Mrs N, Zion City, Ill	1.00
Grants, The lake, Oreg	1.00
Rev Giles B Cooke	1.00
J W Deitz	1.00
Boys & girls of Boardman, Pa	4.00
Martin Wilson	35.00
H., Glidden, Iowa	4.50
Summerset U P Cong., Carlisle, Iowa	41.50
Florence M. Wolstrum	7.50
Mrs Lucy K Neff	1.05
— Luverne, Iowa	60.00
James Allen	12.00
— Canonsburg, Pa	1.75
A. M H	4.00
— Elizabethown, Pa	12.00
Mr & Mrs W H Stiver	4.00
S K Diehl & Family	12.00
Jr C E Soc, Zion Luth Ch, Indiana, Pa	3.50
M E S S, Hortons, Pa	9.25
Rev S Meade	3.50
Edward D Coon	4.00
— Mendota, Va	4.47
Bertha M Moses	6.00
— Washington, N. Car	75.00
Ladies of Mt Olivet Ch, Taylor, Mo	6.00
— S Brewer, Me	4.00
—La Clede, Ill.	.20
Mrs S E Barrows	.10
Follower of Christ	4.00
Wesleyan Meth S S, W Asheville, N Car	4.00
B Y P U, Vancouver Wash.	12.00
Union S S, Murtaugh, Idaho	5.26
Jerusalem Luth S S, Schwenkville, Pa	1.25
C H Olsen	6.00

Make all remittances to the Christian Herald War Relief Fund, Room 93, Bible House, New York City

Live In Comfort At Lowest Cost This Winter

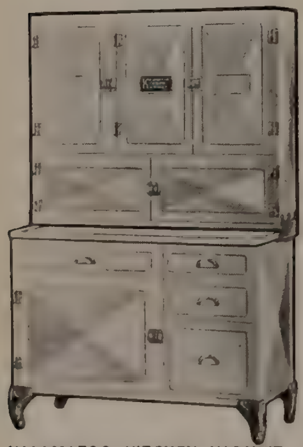


Get the Heater You Want for Less Than You Expected to Pay


Kalamazoo Stove Co. Kalamazoo Mich.
"A Kalamazoo Direct to You"

MAKE every dollar do extra duty this fall. Never before did the slogan "A Kalamazoo Direct to You" mean so much as it does right now. Prices everywhere have been going up, up, up. Here is your chance to save **money** and still get unbeatable quality. Kalamazoo Stoves are known and used from coast to coast and have built up the largest manufacturing plant of its kind in the world.

You can figure your saving for yourself. No one can quote lower prices than the people who make the goods. And in dealing with us you deal direct with manufacturers. You do **your own wholesale buying.** You know what happens to the products **you** sell. You know what the final buyer pays. Then think of what you save when you can go direct to the makers of your new stove, range or furnace and get the article you want for the lowest price that anyone can quote.



KALAMAZOO KITCHEN KABINET

All metal, white enamel. The kitchen kabinet that's different. Never cracks; never warps. Always easy to keep clean and sanitary.

Write Today Get Our New Book on Home Heating

Get your new Kalamazoo at once and let it save you a big share of its cost in your saving in fuel bills this winter. Now is **the** time. A new stove burns less fuel than an old stove. Kalamazoo stoves burn less fuel than other stoves.

Send us your name and let us send you a copy of our new book free. This is the greatest book that we ever published on home heating. It shows the full line of Kalamazoo Stoves, Heaters, Furnaces and Kitchen Ranges. Shows a stove for every home—the style and size you want and at price you want to pay. Shows how Kalamazoos are made and why we can give you so much for your money—shows photographs of our big warerooms where thousands of Kalamazoos are packed and crated waiting for shipment—shows photographs of homes of our customers and their letters telling exactly what you want to know in getting the **right** answer to YOUR heating problem.

QUICK SHIPMENT—NO WAITING

Every Kalamazoo product shown in our book is stocked in our big warehouse, ready for immediate shipment.

"Your promptness was a revelation to people here," writes one of our Virginia customers. Another customer in Jamestown, North Dakota, writes, "My stove arrived earlier than I had dared plan." We have satisfied customers in nearly every county in the United States.

If you prefer a warm air heating plant, learn about the Kalamazoo Pipeless Furnace. Here is the single register home heater that is properly built according to the latest and most practical ideas of heating engineers. Warm air comes up through one big register and circulates throughout the home.

Kalamazoo Pipe Furnaces where desired. Heating plans free. Write your name and address on the coupon or on a postal, and get our new book.

Ask for Catalog No. 103

KALAMAZOO STOVE CO.
Manufacturers
KALAMAZOO, MICHIGAN

We manufacture Stoves, Ranges, Gas Ranges, Furnaces, Kitchen Kabinets and Tables.

Kalamazoo
Stove Company
Kalamazoo, Michigan

Please send me your complete catalog No. 103 of Kalamazoo Products.

Name ____________________

____

Address ____________________

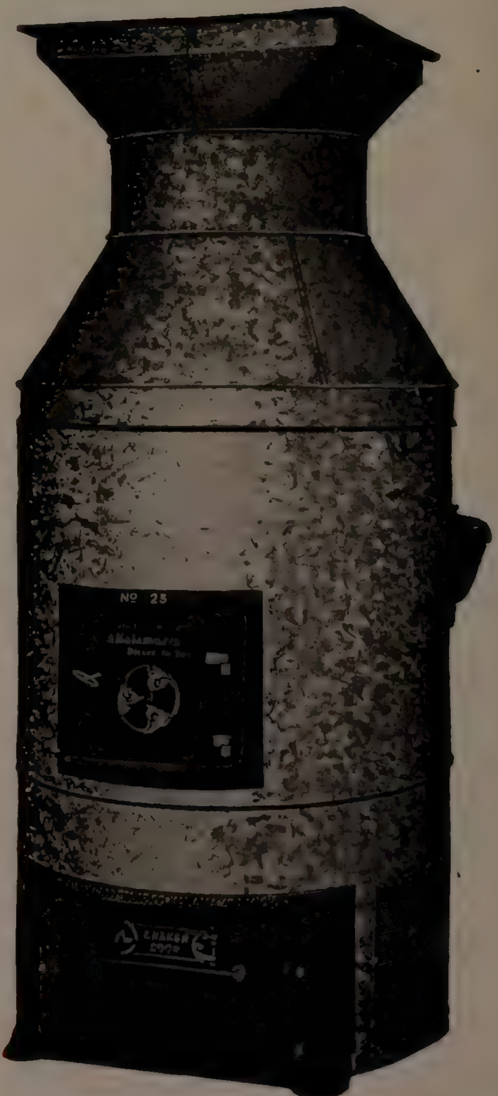
____

Please check articles you are interested in

☐ STOVES ☐ RANGES ☐ FURNACES
☐ GAS RANGES ☐ KITCHEN KABINETS and TABLES

WE PAY THE FREIGHT and Guarantee Delivery in Good Condition at your nearest Railroad Station

"A Kalamazoo
Trade Mark Direct to You"

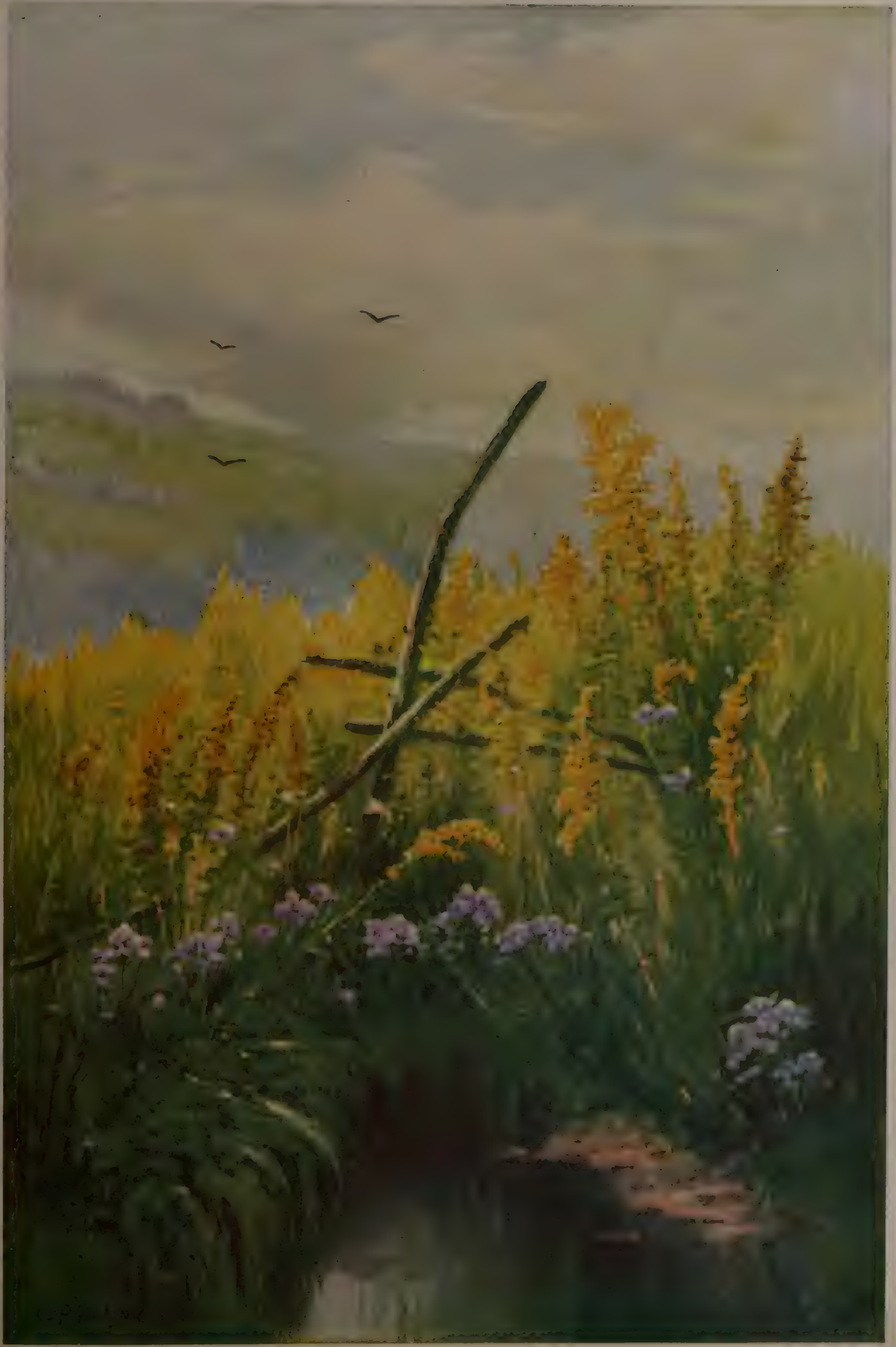


Kalamazoo Pipeless Furnace

Heats the entire house through one register. Easy to install. Burns any fuel.

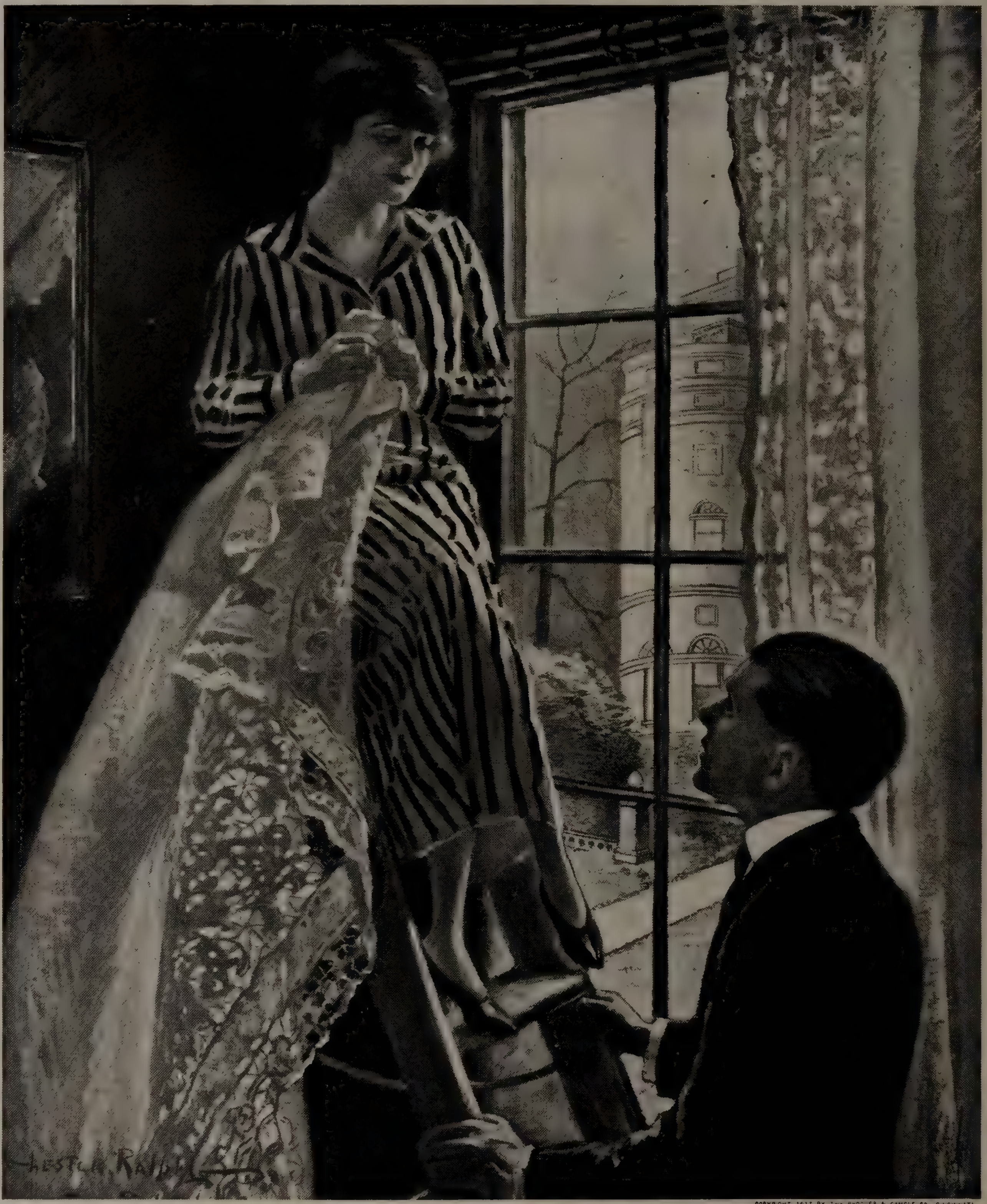
Christian Herald

COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
SUBSCRIPTION, $2.00 PER ANNUM
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR
NEW YORK, OCTOBER 3, 1917
VOL. 40—NO. 40. PRICE 5 CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK



Painting by C. P. Rising

A glowing bit of sunrise cloud slipped down one autumn morn,
And mistily it touched the earth, and goldenrod was born!



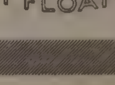
COPYRIGHT 1917 BY THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO., CINCINNATI

FOR lace curtains to look fresh and unworn in spite of repeated washings, something more is required than careful handling in the laundry and on the drying frame. The really important factor is the soap. If ordinary soap is used, they soon will show signs of wear. The delicate threads simply cannot withstand the destructive action of the free alkali and other harsh ingredients.

On the other hand, if they are washed with Ivory Soap, only common sense handling is needed to eliminate all risk of injury. Ivory Soap being free from uncombined alkali and all harmful materials, does not affect the strength and life of the finest threads. It does nothing but cleanse, and in the gentlest way imaginable.

To Wash Lace Curtains

SHAKE and brush to remove the dust and soak in soapy water over night. Work the curtains gently up and down in the water and squeeze them between the hands to get the dirt out. Put them into clean warm suds and keep changing the water until the curtains are clean. Never wring curtains by hand; lay them on a strip of cloth and put carefully through the wringer. Rinse well in several waters, and put through hot, moderately thick starch. If the curtains are white, the starch should be blued; if cream color, strong coffee should be added to it. Pin each point carefully to the drying frame and set in the air to dry. Two or three curtains may be dried at the same time on one frame. If you have no frame, lay clean sheets over the floor of an unused room, stretch the curtains into shape, square and true, and pin each point so that it will not slip. If points are out of shape when dry, they may be dampened with a cloth and ironed.

IVORY SOAP. . . . .  . . . . . $99\frac{44}{100}$% PURE

IT FLOATS

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
AN ILLUSTRATED NEWS WEEKLY FOR THE HOME

The Llama, a beast of burden

On the crest of the Andes where the railroad pierces the range

The Indian, his companion

Commerce and Faith in Inca Land

An Interview With President Pardo of Peru

By CLAYTON SEDGWICK COOPER

THE president of Peru is a member of one of the oldest and most influential of Peruvian families, a man of wealth and wide culture, having spent much time abroad. His father was also president of Peru, and, while a senator later in his political career, was assassinated during a revolution. The present president is the owner of one of the largest sugar plantations in the country, and his character as a first-class business man is revealed in his practical administration of the government.

During my visit in Peru I heard many things about the methods of doing business by the Peruvians that could not be called altogether complimentary, and politics comes in for no small censure, especially by certain foreigners; yet one seldom hears any one speak of the president of the country, save in terms of respect. His government is being praised justly for having established the finances of the state on a firm gold basis in a remarkably short time, following a decided financial depreciation. The placing of export duties on such commodities as seemed capable of bearing them by reason of large business due to the war, is also spoken of with favor by many business men; while the new law enacted in Peru the latter part of last year, giving freedom of religious worship to all classes, has marked the Pardo administration as a distinctively progressive one.

My interview with His Excellency, Señor Don José Pardo, was arranged through the courtesy of the American minister, Hon. Benton McMillin, and occurred in the palace fronting the famous Plaza de Armas, across which the assassins of Pizarro rushed on the fateful Sunday and met the founder of Spanish Peru on the historic palace steps. As one passes up the broad stairways on his way to the audience room, there will be pointed out to him a cross in the marble flagstones where it is said Pizarro fell after a brave resistance.

I FOUND President Pardo, like all the Peruvian members of the gentlemen class, the soul of courtesy and amiability. Indeed, it is commonly confessed that of the South Americans generally, the Peruvians are hardly outdone by any in the matter of manners and the kind of affability that gives even business associations the cultured atmosphere of the drawing-room.

The president entered the beautiful Spanish reception room in a business suit and with the air of a man accustomed to take interviews seriously. But for a courtliness of manner that recalls the grace of the old-time gentlemen of Spain whose portraits adorned the famous "red room" in which we sat, the Peruvian executive might have been taken for one of our prosperous, well-dressed business men in the United States. Although he is said to understand English, he seems averse to attempting to speak it in an interview, preferring to speak through his official "introducer"; but I observed that he caught the drift of my questions before they were repeated to him by the interpreter.

First I asked regarding the stability of the Peruvian government.

"Business men in the United States," I said, "are always wishing to be sure that the governments of the South American republics are capable of protecting American capital invested in these countries. They are not always aware of the exact conditions in these states, and the revolutions that have occurred in the past have undoubtedly deterred Americans from thinking seriously of making large investments here. Do you consider such fears well founded?" I asked, even at the risk of seeming a bit impertinent.

President Pardo smiled as one who seemed to understand the reasonableness of my question, and he countered by saying that if he was rightly informed the States had certain labor troubles, strikes and party politics which did not entirely reassure business men of the security of investments in North America. He then replied more seriously, saying: "The vast output of copper and sugar from Peru under the direction of American capital through a period of years, hardly affected in the least by changes in government, would form an illustrated answer to your question. We believe that capital invested in Peru today is as safe as anywhere in the world. Peru has a desire today to unify and develop her country, and she welcomes American capital, feeling perfectly sure that she can protect its interests as she has cared for European and American interests in the past."

PRESIDENT PARDO then described the rich resources of the country for agricultural and mineral development, speaking of that vast territory on the other side of the first range of the Andes, larger than the area of France, as yet virtually untouched and waiting only capital wisely spent on irrigation and transportation enterprises to make it accessible and rich for enormous business. Humboldt once said: "Peru sits on a hill of gold." There may be differing views about the people and the government, but there is a consensus of opinion about this ancient land of the Incas and Pizarro—its wealth of inherent resources has never yet been told.

Being asked whether he thought the United States would retain the present greatly increased trade of the South American republics after the close of the war, he replied: "I would suggest that American business men study carefully the European methods which have been successful in many years in Peru along commercial lines The English, of course, have had in South America a longer and larger trade régime than either Germany or France, but in recent years Germany has greatly increased her business by reason of her ability to make whatever the South Americans want, and to adapt herself to the custom here of long credits and packing arrangements suiting the needs of the differing modes of transportation in Peru. The lack of proper wharves, for example, makes it quite impossible to import manufactured products packed in the form in which they are sent to many other countries. The English have made the mistake—which Americans also have done at times—of being too conservative in relation to this matter of trade adjustment, and have tried to superimpose their products in accordance with their own national customs upon the South American market."

Señor Pardo also emphasized the need, which one hears discussed on all sides in these republics at present, of carrying ships. The dearth of boats was illustrated in a conversation which I held with a manager of the United States Steel Products Company in Lima, who told me that virtually every foot of space in the ships of their company had been taken in advance, far beyond the beginning of the next year. Another foreigner who was fortunate enough to secure an old boat and repair it for use between Peru and San Francisco, has more than paid for the boat and the repairs in two round trips to the latter port.

In fact, you will be told that it is possible for American agents to sell virtually anything in stock at present in Peru, providing they can deliver it. One man has just sold $15,000 worth of cement to a Peruvian firm, because he has fortunately secured shipping facilities for this product, in a Japanese boat running from the Pacific coast.. He said that if he could have arranged for delivery he could easily have sold $30,000 worth of cement to the same firm.

THERE are strong Spanish tendencies and old-world customs in the ancient, aristocratic families of Lima, the former home of the viceroys and one of the few cities of South America which have been practically free from immigration, the families being proud to trace their lineage in direct lines back to Pizarro. Among these families the Pardos have always held a chief place. We were interested in asking the president whether in his opinion this old Spanish régime, with its antique methods and its medieval and feudal positions, would continue in the future, or whether a reformed system of laws and institutions would not tend gradually to take its place.

In reply, President Pardo referred to the reform of the civil code in the past few years, and also to the liberty of worship bill, passed by Congress last December.

"However, it must be remembered," said this loyal Spanish-American, "that the models of Spain are more dominant in Peru than in perhaps any other South American republic, and the people are proud of their inheritance in this line. Other states, like Argentina, have opened wide their doors to a large influx of immigration from Italy and other parts of Europe; but Peru is at present, as it has been for hundreds of years, a Catholic country, and in its institutions and sentiment modeled largely upon the life of Spain in the middle ages."

"What," we asked, "do you expect will be the result of the new bill regarding religious worship? Will it make any radical change in the religious loyalty of the people? In other words, is it the opening wedge for the separation of church and state in your country?"

It was evident from the reply of the president that the bill was not considered by him as seriously affecting the religious situation, but rather as giving formal expression to a condition which had already existed as an unwritten law for some time.

"The law," he said, "was a political measure making a necessary concession to the Liberals, who had been demanding this measure for some time."

HIS position in this matter was made more clear to me afterward when I learned the circumstances under which the bill was passed. As a matter of fact, the president did not sign this freedom of worship measure after it was passed by Congress and sent to him for signature. The influence of his family, especially that of his mother—who, since her husband's death, has devoted her energies and wealth almost exclusively to the church—was the strong force in his decision in this matter. According to Peruvian law, however, bills passed by Congress become laws after the lapse of ten days, even if the president does not sign them.

There have probably been no more interesting events in recent years in Lima than those attending the fight relative to this bill. The priests exerted their utmost power to block the measure and were able to ally the women of the country, as a mass, on their side. Utterly contrary to the secluded habits of the Peruvian women, they marched the streets in processions, in protest against this measure, giving to Peruvian men one of the most unique spectacles in the history of the country, where a suffragette has hardly been heard of up to the present time. When the bill was finally read in the Senate, the galleries were packed with women, and while the speaker was reading it, a fanatical priest leaped over the railing, seized the bill from the hand of the reader and tore it into shreds, stamping it on the floor. This was the sign for a wild burst of applause on the part of the women, who proceeded to throw bunches of hay from the galleries down upon the heads of the deputies, signifying that these dignified Peruvian officials were donkeys.

In spite of these unusual protests the bill was carried, and the perennial clause in the old law, stating that no religion other than that of the Catholic Church shall be permitted in the country, was legislated away, and Peru took a long step forward in the matter of modern progress and enlightenment. This measure furnished an opportunity to see the real sentiment of the men of Peru in relation to religion. I spoke with many of the citizens of Lima regarding this matter, and the answer almost universally was: "We men do not give much attention to the church. It is a matter for our women and children largely. The church is not really a vital concern to us."

In my investigation in the schools and colleges of Peru, I found religious conditions among students similar in some degree to those existing among the students of Egypt and Japan, where agnosticism has taken the place quite largely of the former devotion to the national faiths. At the University of San Marcos, for example, which is the oldest university on the South American continent, I found practically no attention given to religion. There were not even exercises corresponding to chapel in the institutions of the United States, and the only formal religious services of the year consisted of a mass when the university was opened, and another one at the close of the annual session.

In closing my interview with President Pardo, the subject which is frequently emphasized by the Peruvians, namely, the natural sympathetic sentiment of these people for the United States, was broached.

"The people of Peru," said the president, "look upon the United States as their friend. They are sentimentally attached to Americans and covet closer relationships in business and international affairs. Some of the largest undertakings in our country at present are being carried on under the leadership of Americans. Any message which you may carry to your people relative to this universal sympathetic attitude of Peruvians to Americans will not only please us, but will also reflect the strong, true feeling of my people."

THERE is no doubt about the favorable sentiment of Peruvians for the United States, but even after the opening of the Panama Canal Peru is still isolated, and the distance from Europe and North America does not increase the growth of mutual understanding. The Spanish-Americans of Peru are a proud and sensitive race, handicapped by their traditions at times, and not primarily inclined to industry. There are approximately four million people in Peru, divided as follows: 1,260,000 mestizos, a mixed race, formed from intermarriages of the Spaniards with the Indians; 600,000 whites; 100,000 negroes; 40,000 Orientals; and 2,000,000 Indians. The great problem is the Indian, who is numerically as well as economically the vital factor in the country. It is the common saying that "Peru lives off the Indian." He is the cultivator of the soil in the vast table-lands; he is also the mainstay in many a mining section; yet in education he is almost utterly neglected, save for a few inadequate Catholic schools and one or two Protestant colonies in the Andes.

When Pizarro came to Peru, there were nearly eight millions of these inhabitants, mostly of the old Inca stock, and they were industrious and law-abiding, practicing unique agricultural arts of their own invention, and possessing a fine system of irrigation. They were the builders of some of the best highways to be found in all of South America. In the vicinity of Cuzco, especially, the traveler of today sees some of the most interesting remains of fortresses, temples and agricultural devices to be found anywhere on earth.

The Spaniards came not to colonize but to conquer. The Indians were driven from their cities, their lands laid waste, and the people converted into slaves of the white man. They were exterminated more or less ruthlessly when they resisted the inroads of the foreigner, and the result today is a sullen, suspicious race, who have forgotten many of the virtues enforced by their ancient Inca rulers, and who have degenerated by reason of the slavery and vices that have come to them in the trail of Spanish civilization.

HERE is a field of exceptional need for missionary work, industrial training and education. I met in Cuzco a missionary who was working with the Indians of that region on a big farm; but he was almost alone in his endeavors. The results of his activities were so encouraging that he was endeavoring to enlarge his work. He was teaching the Indians agriculture along modern lines, giving them instruction in the Bible and rudimentary school training. He was finding the readiest response among these simple and almost benighted races.

As one watches the llama trains leaving the ancient city of Cuzco for the fastnesses of the Andean Cordilleras and the wide agricultural pampas, he is impressed by seeing these Indian folk, at the turn of the road above the Inca capital, dropping on their knees and saluting in prayer this "City of the Sun," where their old temples are now in decay. When Peru recognizes the debt she owes to these simple and hard-working Andean Indians, who are the backbone of the country's economic life; when she discovers some Colonel Rondon who will work among them, as that great Brazilian is doing among the Indians of the sister republic, backed by government aid and sympathy, there will be in the making a new Peru.

The American traveler in these parts wonders why American missions have for so long practically neglected these vast populations.

The New Army and Navy Chaplains

By REV. WORTH M. TIPPY, Executive Secretary of the General Committee on Army and Navy Chaplains

PREVIOUS to America's entry into the great war, the churches knew little about the chaplains. They were aware that there were chaplains in both army and navy, and that they were clergymen, but the position was not attractive to most ministers, and churches were loath to give up effective men.

Certain great names had come down from the days of the Civil War—names of men like Chaplain McCabe of the Methodist Episcopal Church, and Chaplain Lozier, lecturer, singer and songwriter, chaplain of the famous Thirty-seventh Indiana Regiment, who gave luster and romance to the service. But as a whole the chaplains had few contacts with their ecclesiastical bodies, no organization among themselves, no intimate relations with the Christian people of the country.

Then almost overnight the situation changed. The great war broke; 2,000 ministers volunteered for army chaplaincies, hundreds for the navy, and suddenly the churches awoke to the importance of the chaplaincy and to a new interest in their work and welfare.

French Official War Picture from Pictorial Press

With a captain as chorister, a volunteer choir of enlisted men and a folding organ, the chaplain can make a service in the field, even one like this in France, almost like home

The personnel of the navy was increased to 150,000 men, including 30,000 marines. This at once raised the number of chaplains authorized for the navy from 41 to 120.

There will also be 144 regular army chaplains, 128 in the National Army and between 100 and 150 in the National Guard units, a total of approximately 400 men for the first million and a quarter troops. The second batch of the National Army will require 128 more about January 1, 1918. Each chaplain is given at least one enlisted man as a whole-time assistant. Chaplain Jeffers of the old Seventh has three assistants, and Chaplain Pruden ten or twelve. So that there will here be a religious force of between 800 and 1,000 men for the new army; as large a staff as the Y. M. C. A. secretaries, and wholly financed by the government, except that the churches will equip the chaplains. These, with the Y. M. C. A., will constitute a powerful and united force for the religious welfare of the soldiers.

At the beginning of the war the established ratio between Catholics and Protestants was 25 per cent. and 75 per cent. The Catholics considered this unfair, and their percentage was raised by the War Department to 33⅓ per cent., and then a week later to 38 per cent. and finally settled at 36 per cent., but without consultation with the Protestant representatives. This is approximately on the basis of official denominational statistics. Between the various Protestant communions both the War and Navy Departments require that the number of chaplains shall be apportioned according to church membership. There is no discrimination.

The chaplains enter the army with the rank and pay of a lieutenant. In the army chaplains may reach the grade of major; in the navy that of captain, corresponding to lieutenant colonel in the army, with corresponding rank and pay. The law requires also that in the army

Continued on page 1047

How Petrograd Views the War

By
MAYNARD OWEN WILLIAMS

OUR correspondent's hurried journey across China and over the border to the Russian capital was full of adventure. His experiences in both republics will be related in further letters. He finds Petrograd expectant of important changes, some of which have taken place since this letter was mailed

HERE in Petrograd we expect anything from capture by the Germans to food famine on account of the presence of hordes of journalists. Whatever happens, it will be an old story before this article is safely on American soil, if it ever is! One man's guess is as good as another's, and they are all different.

For this reason I shall start my narrative with Siberia, which I had pictured for years as a bleak succession of desert and forest, and which I shall now remember as one of the fairest lands upon which my eye has ever rested. Rolling hills and endless plains, forest-clad slopes and great fields of grain ready to harvest. Lovely rivers winding away to the forest-fire-tints of the lingering sun, which in Siberia and Russia is very much of a night-owl in summer. Siberia seems to have everything lovely and worth while, except people. Every one seemed to be at the station, but behind that humanity seemed to become invisible. After the Chengtu plain, Siberia seems as uninhabited as a haunted house.

(Kerensky) © Underwood & Underwood

Petrograd turned out en masse to render honor to the bodies of Cossacks who died in its defense. Premier Kerensky stood in the streets with the people whose burdens he carries and whom he seeks to lead to a real and permanent freedom

But Siberia is more than an inexhaustible storehouse for food and fuel. It has been, of late, the greatest university in the world. It is the laboratory of the Prussian pacifist, who is one of the most interesting of personalities in that he lives as he preaches.

It is estimated that there are two million Austrian and German soldiers in Russia and Siberia. Hundreds of thousands of these are not living in camps at all, but are spread across the country, in the homes of the simple country folk, where they naturally assume the position of professor in political economy, politics, and international brotherhood among people to whom thought along these lines is not only brand-new, but doubly interesting in the face of the internal and external affairs of Russia in the last three years.

When the prisons were opened, thousands of political and other prisoners scurried from their confinement and were lost to the authorities. Records were burned, and thousands of men who knew things were removed from positions in which they could keep any track of even the worst criminals. You may borrow a match of a man in Russia today, who will borrow your watch or cut your throat tonight. So far, no great danger from these men has been reported. There is still time. For more than two years, however, Russia has been transforming Siberia the dungeon into Siberia the college. And prisoners from the Central Powers have been the professors, living with their students and proving by their actions that Austrians, Hungarians and Germans are not beasts, but peaceful fellows, glad to shun the dangers of war and live the life of farmers and laborers in fruitful Siberia.

TO say that the few Germans among this great number of professors have been propagandists is to be guilty of intellectual redundancy. Among the Austrians, many are excellent musicians and artists. Scores of lesser Fritz Kreislers are furnishing music for Siberia today—such instrumental music as Russia, away from a few metropolitans, has never heard. When you question these calm-eyed men, they admit that they are content to be where they are; but some say that they hope this war will soon cease so that they can fight against Prussianism. Poor old Prussianism! Like an empty football, it imagines itself the center of interest, when it is really only an object for kicks and thumps. It will leave the present game muddy and scratched, but the question is whether it will be used in a bigger game later on, or handed over to the scrub eleven for punting or signal practice.

The other interesting people in Russia's present crisis are the anarchist brigades from America, which are rapidly becoming the gravest danger to true democracy in Russia. That there are honest men among them, none can deny. That there are scores of most anarchistic scatter-brains among their number, becomes increasingly evident. Men of truly dangerous character, hailing from the great American republic and having a certain prestige, are attempting to do for their native land, to which they are returning in droves, what the returned student has been doing for China. But Russia today has a surplus of two commodities—soldiers and advice—both largely idle, but both potentially dangerous.

Nothing in the Russian revolution was bigger and finer than its order and bloodlessness. Men who have lived all their lives under the rule of an autocrat have little need to learn discipline. But distribute among them such undisciplined fellows as many of the recent arrivals from America are, and you may look for anything. It takes some time for a man to realize that he has thrown off a burden, but he may suddenly turn handsprings at the thought of it.

THE Russian people are peaceful, but they are in possession of new power and they don't just know how to use it. And under these circumstances the anarchistic free men from America can work untold harm to the freed anarchists of Russia. "Comrade" is a big, fine word—the most widely used word in Russia today. But it is becoming anathema in many circles, because the man who uses it has no idea of the restraints a true comrade must impose upon himself, if the word is to have its true meaning. Freedom without restraint is license, and that is the kind of freedom that many of the returned political drummers seek to introduce in a new territory. Having found too little freedom of their own brand in America, they have come to Russia to introduce a a stronger blend here. So the little brother republic is learning much deviltry from the former residents of America.

My first insight into the Russian revolution came four years ago, in Beirut, Syria. One of the young teachers, newly arrived from America, said, in the home of Professor Crawford, canniest of men: "The more these fellows learn and the more freedom you give them, the more haughty and independent they become. The newest students respect their teacher most."

"That may partly be the teacher's fault," replied the man whose Moslem friends are legion, "but it all comes back to the question whether you are training serfs or freemen, whether you are really educating or simply teaching. We shall have to expect that, if we do our duty and teach self-respect to our students, they will cringe before us less and look us straight in the eye oftener. We are not training servants, but trying to develop leaders."

On the Trans-Siberian express there was a fine young Englishman, who has worked for his government in many parts of the world. At one of the stations a crowd of soldiers tried to force their way on to the train. They were en route to the front. Repulsed by the guards, they used some rather direct language in reply.

"That's what comes of making equals of these boors," he said. "They forget their place, and think that freedom means that they can do as they please."

In other words, they were forgetting class distinctions in their desire to get to the front, to fight for Humanity, including my English friend and me. That is what Russia is coming to. That is what a Russian comes to when he comes to America. That is what the American colonies came to when they drafted the Declaration of Independence. That is what sturdy yeomen fought for at Runnymede. That is what two-thirds of the human beings on this earth are some day going to demand from the minority who now rule them. And all this is very unattractive to those who now hold the power.

RUSSIA is today floundering. She may sink or swim, survive or perish, but she has taken the plunge in order to win liberty. Meanwhile, committees chosen from the working classes and soldiers are trying to wage a mighty war, and are shooting deserters for their infamy. The voice of the common people has so far been the sanest voice amid a babel of sounds. When the Czar abdicated, the world applauded the Russian man. More lately, the world has become pessimistic over the change, but the first impression was possibly the right one. Liberty in Russia may be born of suffering and danger, but her mighty people are full of new possibilities and aims. We must bear with them in their hour of trial.

Having thrown off one autocrat, what Russia needs is another, just as powerful, but chosen by the people and empowered by them, holding his dictatorship through their support and confidence. Russia needs a Wilson, or a Lloyd George. In Kerensky, she has just such a man. All parties unite in support of Kerensky, but each party has its own conditions. And these conditions conflict. Kerensky is the White Hope of Red Russia. From the front line trenches to Vladivostok, his picture is as common as was that of Mona Lisa in the summer of 1911. Day before yesterday Russia was without a government. Today, August 6, the report is that Kerensky has consented to form a cabinet, if his supporters will frame his desk in "hands off" signs.

In the army the same move has taken place. Korniloff has supplanted Brusiloff, whose fault was that he was too easygoing. The new general is known by all to be an autocrat. Yet his assumption of office has been the subject for popular rejoicing. In spite of those two million peace propagandists from the Central Powers, who are doing revolutionary work in Siberia, the Russian people seem determined, even in the face of unprecedented retreats, to carry on the war with renewed vigor, and to bow to the will of an autocrat to accomplish their end.

Continued on page 1046

WHAT I WOULD IF I COULD

A SERMON

By

*REV. J. H. JOWETT, D.D.**

TEXT—John 7 : 44. "Some would have taken him, but—"

IF the opportunity had been favorable, they would have taken Him. They were in the mood for it. Their inclinations were formed. Their purpose was set. In spirit everything was ready, but the opportunity did not serve.

What was the difference between these men and those who eventually perfected their desire and carried it out? Is there any difference in temperament, in purpose, in moral color and constitution? Is there any difference in soul? No, the difference is only in the opportunity. There is no difference between the Guy Fawkes who lays his powder barrels and fires them, and the Guy Fawkes who lays his powder barrels but is prevented from firing. Guy Fawkes does not become virtuous because his program was not accomplished. He remains the same. He would have been no worse if his designs had been attained. Spiritually, he did the deed. It was only an unexpected antagonism which prevented the visible achievement.

"Some would have taken Him, but . . ." If they had had the opportunity, they would have done it. See, then, opportunity does not create character, but only reveals it. Opportunity makes patent what has hitherto been latent. The taking of the Master would not have rendered these men vicious or malicious; it would only have declared their device.

Out of this there arises a very clear and all-important principle. What we would be if opportunity presented, that we are. Our "would-be's" are the truest index of our character. A murderous hand may be stricken aside; that makes the man no less a murderer. Everything relating to murder was present, except the opportunity. What would the stuff within me make, if opportunity presented to me the circumstances of a Cain? Are my dispositions such that I should repeat his act?

What I would be in certain conditions, that I am. The absence of fulfilment affords no proof of the presence of virtue or vice. That the chained dog cannot get at me, does not prove him virtuous. He would if he could. The biting would not create his vice; he is vicious; the venom is in him. My safety is only consequent upon his inability. I am not obligated to his temper; I am in debt to his chain. The inclination is there; the fulfilment is prevented. The character of the dog is to be found in the nature of his inclination.

What we would do, that, in the sight of God, we have done. "As a man thinketh in his heart, so is he."

LET us take the light of this principle and carry it round about common life. Let us give another application to our text. "Some of them would have sold the margarine for butter, but . . ." Then, in the sight of God, they have done it. Sin that is uncommitted for fear of discovery is in reality done. A man who would label his margarine "butter," but who refrains for fear of the inspector, is essentially bad at the heart. Badness of this kind will find an outlet somewhere. Sewer gas continually seeks for an exit. Supposing one man has labeled his margarine "butter," and another man has desisted for fear of discovery, and supposing they were both brought into the presence of Him whose eyes are as flame, wherein would be the difference? Both would stand condemned.

"Some would have absented themselves from worship, but . . ." But what? "But for the look of the thing." Then a man who would have absented himself was never present. People who attend God's house for the look of the thing, never come at all. They would be absent if they dared. Then, what they would do, they do. "These people draw nigh to me, but their hearts are far from me."

"Some would have withdrawn their subscriptions, but . . ." But what? "But for the published lists." Then they have withdrawn them. On this plane, the man who would do, has done. He whose liberality is determined by his publicity has never given unto the Lord. "By Him actions are weighed." He does not count the amount of the offertory. He notes the disposition of the giver. "Bring no more vain oblations." The vain oblation is the gift without the giver, and with God such giving is not received.

Here then is the principle I am seeking to expound. We are no better than our inclinations. Our wishes denote far more than our deeds. A man's desires register his attainments.

NOW, let us turn the whole matter round. If we are measured by our "would-be's," the principle would have application not only to vice, but to virtue. We are not judged by our fulfilments, but by our aspirations. "Thou didst well that it was in thine heart." The desire to build the temple was interpreted by the Lord as a temple already built. What we would do if we had the opportunity, we shall be credited with having done.

"Some would have gone to serve in the foreign field, but . . ." But what? "The door was never opened." Then, in the sight of God, such men and women have gone. To God they are foreign missionaries, and the glory of the mission field is theirs. They would have gone, but there was an old mother to care for at home, or an invalid sister to watch, or an imbecile brother to tend. They toiled on here in the homeland, but their heart was ever away in the lands of bondage and night.

God will take the will for the deed. These men and women will wear the missionary's crown. Their "would-be" will be regarded as a "well-done."

"Some would have given much to the cause of the King, but . . ." But what? "Their means were straitened, and they had great difficulty in keeping the wolf from the door." They gave their little mite to the Lord's work, with a great desire that it might have been more. They gave a mite plus a "would-do." Such giving is never to be estimated by the monetary quantity of the gift. "This poor woman hath given more than all." "If there be first a willing mind, it is accepted with God."

"SOME would have given themselves to active Christian service, but . . ." But what? "They are bedridden." They are chronic invalids. They lie in the bondage of continual pain. How will they be regarded in the day of the great reckoning? They will be judged by their "would-be's." Their life will be estimated not by its attainments, but by its inclinations.

But is there not some little peril in thus distinguishing between inclinations and attainments, as though inclination in itself were not a great attainment?

Oh, the mystic energy of many a "would-be"! The "would-be" is a prayer, and the fragrance of heaven is made of the perfume of prayer. "Golden vessels full of odors, which are the prayers of saints." We cannot measure the influence of the "would-be's" that lie like fervent flames in the hearts of many of the saints of God. They are creating an atmosphere, and in this atmosphere much of the best work of the Kingdom is accomplished. Our "would-be" will constitute our crown.

---

* Pastor Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church, New York City.

The Gospel in the Armies

THE National Association of Evangelists is facing its greatest responsibility in caring for the spiritual and moral welfare of the million of American soldiers who will soon be under arms, besides the million more who will probably be added before the war is over. Wherever soldiers are fighting, there you will find the Y. M. C. A. Red Triangle. It has 429 centers in France, 47 centers in Mesopotamia, 45 in India, 35 in Salonica or Malta, 58 in Egypt or Palestine, 1,000 in England, and centers at all important naval bases. Fifty secretaries are at work on the site of the Garden of Eden, and many others on the various spots hallowed in the pages of the Bible.

A Y. M. C. A. "hut" is a building 40x120 feet, in charge of five secretaries, to accommodate 500 men. One of these "huts" is provided for every 5,000 soldiers. Work has been begun at 150 points in these "huts" or in temporary tents at each of the 32 great camps; 41 are already in use, and 63 are being built, besides 37 given by the government or rented.

Thirty secretaries are in France with Sherwood Eddy, where the work parallels that for the British troops.

Dr. John Kelman, the great Scotch preacher, speaking of the needs of the soldier, says: "He is moved from the training camps to the base camps in France. These are the places where the fight is really sorest for the soul. Temptation there is terrifically strong, and the Y. M. C. A. 'hut' is the battle-ground between God and the devil. The next stage begins when the regiment is moved 'up to the line.' Here the temptations that beset him at the base are absent and he finds himself face to face with death."

Canada has sent John McNeil, Bishop and others. England has sent Gipsy Smith, Dr. Kelman, and a group of notable divines and evangelists. America has sent Sherwood Eddy, Dr. Rice, Dr. Jenkins, E. O. Sellars, and others to the front. Their meetings are crowded and meet with great response.

After all the service that has been rendered in providing equipment, after the work that has been done by the churches and the Y. M. C. A., the National Association of Evangelists considers that all is ready for the coming of the preacher with his message. There is need for a vastly greater number of men to do the work that Moody and his associates did in the Civil War.

The great need at the present time was well expressed by a young soldier in France, who, after listening to a scientific lecture, mounted the platform and said, "That is all very well, but what I want to know is, is there any power that can save me from my temptation?"

The National Association's committee recommends a definite program and a committee of the strongest men authorized to carry it out. They will cooperate with the Y. M. C. A., furnish workers, raise funds, and plan in every way to safeguard the boys in khaki from intemperance and impurity.

Reverends
J. H. Jowett, D.D.
and
C. C. Albertson, D.D.

DAILY MEDITATION

Reverend
E. W. Caswell
and
Prof. W. H. T. Dau

Slow Walking

SUNDAY, October 7. Isa. 40 : 31. "*To walk and not faint.*" That is the severe testing season when our going slackens down to a slow walk. There is an exhilaration in movement when life speeds along, and its interests are vivid, and we have congenial and kindling companionship. When the sleigh-horses are galloping, and we are just flying through the air, how the sleigh-bells ring out their merry peal! Bees hum when they are on the wing! And so it is in human life. It is easy to sing when we can mount up with wings as eagles. We come to the supreme test when the swift movement is over, when the merry pace is ended, when the stimulating fellowship is withdrawn, when we come to the slow walk, and something very vital seems to have been lost. It is a happy attainment to mount up with wings as eagles; it is a noble victory to walk and not faint.

Sometimes, even when we pass out of the brilliant hours, our busy pace is the soul's defense. Here is a woman nursing her loved one. She is going from morning to night. And then there comes a day when her loving service is no longer required. The sick one has slept away, and has recovered immortal health in the healing Presence of the Lord. The swift, absorbing pace of the loving nurse is changed into an awfully slow walk when there seems to be nothing to do. We say one to another, "There will be a reaction!" Or we whisper, "There will be a collapse!" It is evidently a great testing time when the saving pace is almost halted, and the ministering servant comes to the hour of folded hands. Can she walk and not faint?

Here is a man who has been wakened to the knowledge of his Saviour. He wakens amid the excitement of a great revival. There is the exhilaration of a multitude. There is the stimulus of music whose volume is as the sound of many waters. He goes night after night, and the unusual and glorious pace of everything keeps his spirit on the run. Then the day comes when the phenomenal season is over. The extraordinary stimulants are withdrawn. "The tumult and the shouting dies; the captains and the kings depart." The surroundings become quite normal, and he settles down to the slow walk on the ordinary road. That is the testing time. Can we walk and not faint?

That man is not strong who needs the fierce pace, nor is he strong who only reveals his strength in fits of convulsion. He is the strong man who can walk slowly, and under a heavy weight, without staggering. And this triumph is the promised victory of grace, and the grace is surely given to those who "wait upon the Lord." Grace offers strength for the trudge on the long, gray road. Nay, grace offers more than strength; it offers companionship. It is not satisfied with the gift of power; its gift is a Friend, and he brings his own cordials and balms to our sorrows, and his own bread to our hungry needs. "They that wait upon the Lord shall walk and not faint."

J. H. J.

Endurance

MONDAY, October 8. Matt. 24 : 13. "*He that shall endure unto the end, the same shall be saved.*" The primary sense of the English word *endure* is to *harden*, but the sense in which Jesus spoke carries the idea of continuance. To endure is to persist in a course in spite of obstacles. The church has a name for this virtue of continuance. It is called "*the perseverance of the saints.*" There is a good but rare old Scotch word for it, seldom heard this side of the sea. It is *staith.* Faith is good, but to keep the faith through storms and darkness requires staith.

It may not be helpful to count over the forces which would defeat our endurance, but it is encouraging to enumerate and, if possible, to visualize the influences which help us endure. What are they? First there is the remembrance that character, life's choicest output, is achieved only by conquest of the things that oppose us. The old Stoic philosophy said, "These are the things you have to endure; bear them and be silent." This is "dumb resignation." The Christian hushes all complaint, having the will to cooperate with God, and cultivating a glad acceptance of the ways of Providence. Then there is the reflection that there are virtues which we have no earthly chance to cultivate but by contact with hostile forces. Patience—is there any other way to get it but by having to contend with conditions which call for patience? Another thought to help us endure is that there is a way to endure "as seeing the invisible," which, while it does not make hard work easy or heavy burdens light, nevertheless puts new power into the soul that endures. We who endure for faith's sake, for conscience and loyalty's sake, for love's sake, do not endure alone. The Great God is also the Great Companion. He it is who speaks through Jesus' lips, "I am with you alway."

C. C. A.

Despair Not

TUESDAY, October 9. Nahum 1 : 15. "*Behold upon the mountains the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, that publisheth peace! O Judah, keep thy solemn feasts, perform thy vows: for the wicked shall no more pass through thee; he is utterly cut off.*" Nahum's vision is intended to rouse the despondent Israelites out of the torpor into which they were sinking while beholding the terrible catastrophes of their times. God visited the nations of the earth in his anger in those days, and backsliding Israel too was punished for its sins. "I will make thy grave; for thou art vile," the prophet had said (verse 14). But "the Lord knoweth how to deliver the godly out of temptations." Even while he bares his mighty arm to execute justice upon earth against evildoers, his eyes are upon the righteous, and his cheering call goes out to them: Despair not; for your salvation draweth nigh. For hundreds of years after the prophet had delivered this message of the peace-bearer, the world was still filled with wars and confusion. The eyes of the faithful in those times were riveted upon the Prince of Peace, and he came in the fulness of time.

So it was in the days of the Reformation: a spiritual darkness that could be felt had settled on the earth. But God was burnishing the old lamps of truth and mercy, and caused the Light of the world again to shine into the darkness. There is no darkness to him who is near God. Let us keep our eyes on the messages which Christ sends in his word. Aye, and let us keep our solemn feasts and perform our vows unto the Lord. W. H. T. D.

Pilate's Decision

WEDNESDAY, October 10. Matt. 27 : 26. "*He delivered Christ to be crucified.*" It is said that about one hundred and fifty leading artists of the world have portrayed the scenes during the night of the trial and crucifixion of Christ. Munkacsy's "Christ before Pilate" is considered the most celebrated. Pilate, Caiaphas, the mob, a company of the Sanhedrin and a row of judges make up the picture in the Roman judgment hall. Christ stands in the center, showing weariness from his sleepless night of suffering. His glance at his enemies is searching and fearless, so much so that Pilate trembles as if on trial himself.

The actors in this great trial, rather than Jesus, have been pronounced guilty by all succeeding centuries. Pilate, standing between the Jew and the Roman government, tried to release Jesus, whom he believed to be innocent. But at last, yielding to the clamor, "he delivered Christ to be crucified."

Since that hour the songs of the poets, the tongues of the learned and the brush of the artist have vied with each other to portray the sufferings of the Saviour and the enormity of sin. In the words "He died for me" are reposed the faith and hopes of myriads of human beings.

"Behold the God Man" is the cry of the Bible, of every Christian pulpit and of all true followers of the Christ. Every individual has Jesus on his hands for decision, saying, with Pilate, "What shall I do with Jesus who is called the Christ?" Pilate, warned by his wife, by his conscience, by his judgment and by his God, at last sentenced him to death. Will you do the same? Will you be a vacillating, time-serving trimmer, trying to avoid a decision? You should know that "he who is not for me, is against me."

E. W. C.

At the Threshold of the Kingdom

THURSDAY, October 11. Mark 12 : 34. "*And when Jesus saw that he answered discreetly, he said unto him, Thou art not far from the kingdom of God.*" A traveler in a Western state was overtaken by a blizzard and perished in sight of home. The scribe of this chapter was within sight of the kingdom, but whether he ever crossed the threshold and entered into the experience of submission to the will of God and the peace which follows that submission, is not on record. It would seem that many of us stop only a little short of the great surrender, the fateful decision, the step which means so much, if taken. There is a reference in the New Testament to some who are "forever learning" yet never come to a knowledge of the truth. The mental process involved in such a condition reminds one of a chemical mixture in which a specific substance is held in solution but not allowed to precipitate. Truth is not be to held in permanent solution in our minds; it is to precipitate. Christian logic leads to conclusions. Those conclusions involve efforts of the will, acts of choice. Those who are fond of theological speculation but who never arrive at a firm decision are like people who spend much time in haggling over prices but never close a bargain. C. C. A.

Church Unity

FRIDAY, October 12. Eph. 4 : 4–6. "*There is one body, and one Spirit, even as ye are called in one hope of your calling; one Lord, one faith, one baptism, one God and Father of all, who is above all, and through all, and in you all.*" In view of the many divisions to which the Christian Church has been subject in its external aspect, it is a real comfort to reflect on the unity of all true believers which the apostle asserts in this text. They are one body.

Despite their variety and distinctions (Gal. 3 : 28; Col. 3 : 11) they are a compact society, because one Spirit animates them. External uniformity may be wanting and still internal unity may exist in the church. They have a common Redeemer, who died for all; a common interest in the Redeemer's work, which they assert by faith; a common badge of discipleship, their baptism; a common Sovereign and Parent, who governs them, employs them in his service, attests his presence to them and cheers them. Finally, they are striving for a common goal of glory.

This unity is established in the moment of their call. The call of grace removes them spiritually from the congregation of the wicked and joins them to the general assembly and church of the first-born in Christ. By the same act by which the Holy Ghost calls a person from death to life, he gathers him into the company of the believers. The conversion of a sinner is contemporaneous with his admission to membership in the holy Christian Church.

W. H. T. D.

Timothy

SATURDAY, October 13. I Tim. 1 : 2. "*Unto Timothy, my true child in the faith. From a child hast thou known the Holy Scriptures.*" The apostle Paul might not have been able to lead Timothy to Christ's ministry if he had not been taught the Scriptures by his mother Eunice and his grandmother Lois. It is as natural as breathing for a child to come into the church who has been reared in a holy home. Paul had tested Timothy in many ways so that he could now call him "my true child." He had found him faithful everywhere. In the ministry he preached the Word, not his doubts about the Word, not old wives' fables, nor about vain, foolish questions. His sermons were about the glorious Gospel of Christ. Timothy had fled youthful lusts, holding faith in a good conscience, studying to show himself approved of God, enduring hardness as a good soldier. How proud Paul must have been of this young convert!

Timothy may not have been beautiful in countenance or brilliant in mind, entertaining socially, or rich in wealth, but he was more than all that, faithful and true in heart and life. Timothy built on the sure foundation, so that on his monument could well be written, "Faithful and true." When parents are priests of their households, having a church in the home, where children begin to worship and where their moral qualities are molded, they become the noblest characters of the race, the faithful subjects of governments, and the worthy children of the family of e Highest. E. W. C.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly by The Christian Herald, at the Bible House, Fourth Avenue, 8th and 9th Sts., New York City. The Officers are: Otto Koenig, President and Treasurer, Bible House, N. Y. City; Geo. H. Sandison, Vice President, Bible House, N.Y. City; Theodore Waters, Secretary, Bible House, N. Y. City.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, $2.00 a year in advance. Remittances should be made in the safest manner available. Make checks and money orders payable to The Christian Herald.

FOREIGN POSTAGE.—For copies mailed outside the United States, Canada and Mexico, add one dollar a year to subscription price.

CHANGE OF DATE.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

EXPIRATION OF SUBSCRIPTION.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS.—It requires *three weeks'* time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

LETTERS should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at Post Office, New York, as Second-class Matter
Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

OUR · EDITORIAL · FORUM

President OTTO KOENIG · Managing Editor GEORGE H. SANDISON · Secretary THEODORE WATERS

Christian Citizenship

IN a call just issued for the Third World's Christian Citizenship Conference, to be held in Pittsburg, Pa., July 4, 1918, the appeal is made to all the churches of America to be represented.

It is urged that the period immediately following the war is "the providential hour for Christian people of every name and race to assemble for the prayerful consideration of the nations' relation to God." Why this action should be taken after the war, instead of now, as we are entering the conflict, is a question which will arise in many minds at this particular time. To the great body of Christians, it would seem that the fitting moment for considering our relations to the Ruler of the Universe is before, instead of after, the event.

Apart from this single point, which seems to us of the first importance, we heartily agree with the general program of the proposed conference, and trust that it may result in such united action by all the denominations as is suited to the great need and the high occasion.

In the call itself there is a straightforward statement of the spiritual situation: "The world's greatest need is Christ. He is the only panacea for the world's sickness; and Christianity is needed, not for the individual only, but for nations as great moral organisms, which have failed to keep his law. Nations must get right with God, in order to find true prosperity and to end and prevent war. Civil government must be Christian, in order to secure internal and external peace. Human wisdom and human plans are insufficient. Economic, legislative and military arrangements all fall short. Treaties and alliances fail. Arbitration is not enough. Peace movements alone cannot bring peace. *The world needs Christ.* The only road to lasting peace is the highway of the principles of the Prince of Peace."

All discussion concerning peace and the hopes that have been raised of the reopening of peace parleys before the winter sets in are based on little more than mere conjecture. While it is doubtless true that in all the lands now involved there is a strong desire for peace, the terms assigned by report to each are altogether unofficial, and most of them are denied almost as soon as printed. They may represent the trend of public opinion in the countries to which they refer; but the peace terms which rumor assigns to each of the different governments are in the main so widely apart as to seem to be irreconcilable. While peace may come suddenly and when least expected, it is quite within the probabilities that the war may last another year at least.

We note that the Conference's call, in recognizing the causes of the war, is in full accord with what has been repeatedly stated in the Christian Herald: "It must be recognized that the distinct and fundamental reason for the present world catastrophe is sin; and not sin in a merely general sense, or the sin of the individual, but also the disobedience of nations and governments. Nations have broken the law of God. Rulers have failed in honoring him and in applying his law in the civil sphere. The present war never could have taken place, had all the nations endeavored to follow the divine principles of righteousness and unselfishness."

This being so, and duly admitted, why should there be any delay in presenting ourselves, contrite and suppliant, before God and asking for his forgiveness and his guidance in all that may come in the future? We appreciate the fact that the conference of the Christian forces of a single nation and a world-conference are two different affairs, and that the latter could not be practicable at the present time, while the former would certainly be so.

We trust that the Conference, when it takes place, may be a success, and that all the Christian influences of America may combine with those of other lands to help it achieve its great purpose—the application of the principles of Christian faith to the affairs of social and civil, as well as national and international, life.

The Reward of the Farmer

NONE can begrudge the farmers of this country their good fortune in the bountiful crops and high prices of this year. They richly deserve all the reward that comes to them.

However much of the profits of many other lines of production may be due to unfair manipulation, the farmer creates new values through his toil, and in creating them enriches all.

The prosperous middle-aged farmer of today, facing his declining years in comfort and plenty, may be envied by the wage-workers of the cities. But let us not forget that the now prosperous farmer has bought his present condition at cost of ceaseless toil and tireless energy, of almost inconceivable self-denial and sacrifice, of disappointments and discouragements that only the fittest could survive.

If any life in this country has been harder than that of the farmer it is that of his wife. The lives of these men and women have been the most extraordinary and most fruitful in all history. From the Alleghanies westward to the Pacific they have, almost within the span of existing lives, turned an unknown wilderness into the mightiest political and industrial empire under the sun.

While their horizon was still bounded by the clearing his ax had made, the prophetic pioneer farmer and his wife boldly dreamed of continental conquest. Their vision saw beyond the dank swamp, the bleak desert and dark forest to the lofty buildings and the jostling multitudes of mighty cities; beyond the rank, grass-clad prairies to the seas of golden grain; beyond the harsh life of the log hut and the sod house to the cozy homes of their children, where should be comfort and the higher things of life, though they might not be for him and her.

Richly have they earned all the good that comes to them. For they have enriched not themselves alone, but the nation.

Agriculture ever has been and ever will be the backbone of business in this country.

Another Step Forward

THESE last three years of increasing drain upon the trades and professions and every kind of skill and labor, due to the war, have opened many new doors to women. In the announcement that the medical schools of Columbia and Harvard have decided to accept women students we recognize a significant indication of the great change that is in progress. It would not be surprising to find other colleges following this example and wholly abolishing the ancient barrier which has shut out the sex till now. Those professions—and they are steadily diminishing in number—that still retain the barrier must feel their conservative notions sadly shaken as they look about and see the women successfully invading territory that was tightly walled up against them only a few years ago. Today we have women bankers, brokers, accountants, railway managers, public officials, and even a mayor and a representative in Congress. In sociological work, in chemistry and biology, in architecture and sculpture, in dramatic authorship and music, the women have fairly won their spurs. They have even invaded the pulpit, and long ago they proved their efficiency in missionary work and in various forms of service requiring brains, executive ability and initiative. Now that the world upheaval with its changed conditions has brought them new opportunities, they will doubtless make these stepping stones to still further advancement. Everywhere throughout the world the watchword of modern womanhood is "Forward," and none will be so ungallant and churlish as to deny them what they have fairly and bravely won.

The Reformation Celebration

PROTESTANTISM approaches the day which marks the four hundredth anniversary of its birth—October 31. Extensive preparations have been made for a constructive observance, and for almost a year those churches whose origin lies especially in the time and countries of the great sixteenth century religious movement have conducted a quiet but earnest and effective celebration. Summer schools and conferences have recognized the anniversary, some with extended programs. Out-of-door gatherings, where speaking, music and processionals were the features, have been attended by as many as sixteen thousand. Jubilee funds have been raised for the establishment of permanent useful memorials of the historic event.

The date on which the observance will be most general is October 28. Practically every Sunday school in America will give a program on that day, for which suitable material has been prepared. These programs can be procured from the Reformation Celebration Committee at 105 East Twenty-second Street, New York, and in the Hornor Building, 925 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia. Great meetings are scheduled for the same date and for October 31 and November 4. While the war has naturally modified the celebration, there has been no serious thought of abandoning or postponing it.

This is a religious celebration of the beginning of a movement primarily religious, and the emphasis is placed not on personality and nationality, but on principles. The anniversary affords opportunity not only for reviewing the great historical and religious events of the sixteenth century, but of all subsequent progress in which the cardinal principles of the Reformation have been the leavening factors. These principles are defined as: "Justification by faith, the privilege and responsibility of the individual soul before God, the supreme authority of the Scriptures, the right of private judgment, and such consequent benefits as popular education and religious and civil liberty, which have, by reason of this great movement, become the cornerstones of the American nation."

Protestant America owes much to Luther—so much that, even amid existing trials and distractions, it should strive by enthusiastic, united effort to make the coming celebration so markedly successful that it will be long remembered.

Next Week's Number

FRANK CARPENTER has in the past few months revealed to us many interesting but little-known facts about the industries and resources of our common country. Probably no industry has grown as rapidly or carried so much of romance in its history as the industry centered in Akron, Ohio, which turns gum into elastic goods, from rubber bands to military balloons. Scarcely as old as our grandfathers, the industry has made its greatest strides within the memory of most of us. Frank Carpenter has been at Akron. His next story will be full of rubber.

Milk as a food! For babies and calves you, say? Read what Dr. Vail thinks about it in next week's Christian Herald.

A great many organizations are exerting themselves to place the Scriptures in the hands of every soldier. "The Bible at the Front" is the subject of the message of Dr. David J. Burrell in next week's Herald.

An Example of Efficiency

ALTHOUGH the name of the first man who undertook to build a city has been lost to posterity—for archeologists assure us that there were cities even before the time of Cain—there is little danger that the plucky American who accepted the formidable job of building sixteen cantonments simultaneously, each of them equal to a pretty fair-sized city, will be forgotten. When Architect W. A. Starrett was appointed chief of the Committee on Emergency Construction, with the rank of major, he began to plan on a scale such as no other American builder has ever attempted. In different sections of the country, some of them hundreds of miles apart, he set a great army of skilled artisans at work. First he summoned over a thousand big contractors, and by elimination reduced the number to something like a hundred. Then he organized his labor under practical chiefs or overseers. Millions of feet of lumber began to arrive. Foundations were quickly laid. Each of the cantonments was planned large enough to accommodate 40,000 troops. Modern lighting, steam heat and sewers were provided for every one of the six or seven hundred buildings in each cantonment. All had to be built complete in three months. Like magic the houses rose, row after row, with regular streets between the lines. Each house was arranged to accommodate sixty men. The sounds of saw and hammer were heard everywhere. These magic cities, created as training-homes for our great national army, were filled as soon as finished, each with an average of 40,000 population. And now the big task is about done and the nation is struck with wonder at this new illustration of American efficiency. All are temporary buildings, of course, although substantial enough for the purpose. When the great war is over, while here and there a cantonment may prove the nucleus of a permanent city of the future, the majority of them will probably disappear as quickly as they arose.

Advantage in Adversity

WHERE there are no griefs there is no inspiration and little activity'

"You don't know how this privation rouses me," said a great painter.

"What privation do you mean? '

"I mean this going with only one meal a day because I have no money to buy more."

There, maybe, lies the secret of the fact that the men who have produced most of the world's great art trained themselves in garrets.

THE BIBLE *and* NEWSPAPER

Conducted By *FERDINAND C. IGLEHART D. D.*

A Cripple Newsboy

A MINISTER stopped at the corner of Broadway and Thirty-fourth Street, New York, and asked a newsman for an Evening Journal. The newsman said, "All out of Journals. I have the Sun, World, Mail, Globe, Telegram, and the rest." The minister said he wanted to see an editorial in the Journal against whisky. The newsman, who is a cripple, said, "Stay here a minute and I will get you a copy." He hobbled across that terribly crowded thoroughfare, and had to go the rounds before he could find one, having been gone at least four minutes, the minister meanwhile selling papers for him. The customer said, "You are the most obliging newsboy I ever saw," and gave him a quarter and would not take back the change. Then he asked, "How long have you been in this business?" "Twenty-five years on this corner." "You have no stand; only this little bench against the pavement and up against the building." The newsy replied, "My father was one of the prominent contractors of this city. He speculated and lost his money and died, and I, the only child, was driven out on the street to sell papers to support my widowed mother. About this time I received a stroke of paralysis and stood on this corner a cripple, nine years of age, with papers in my arms. The owner of this building saw me and told me to get a little box six inches wide and three feet long and put it close up against the wall and that would be my newsstand, and I have sold papers here ever since. I have supported a wife and children, have a son in college fifteen years of age, and take care of my dear old mother, who is eighty-five years old." In answer to the minister's question as to whether he was a Christian, he said: "Oh, yes, I am; I attend church services, try to live an honest and unselfish life, and have determined that while I look after my customers and my family, I would not neglect my own soul's salvation." The rich and famed, as they ride past him in their cars, may take off their hats to this crippled newsboy, who has been "*not slothful in business, fervent in spirit, serving the Lord.*" (*Rom. 12 : 11*).

Brothers Give $1,650,344

DR, Will J. Mayo and Dr. Charles H. Mayo, the celebrated surgeons, on September 13 turned over their entire savings to the University of Minnesota. At a meeting of the regents of the University Dr. Will J. Mayo, who is a member of the board, said: "We turn over as an outright gift to the regents the bulk of our savings of a generation. The money came from the people, and we feel it should be returned to the people. It is our wish that the fund shall serve the State for generations in the furtherance of medical investigation and research. All humanity, we hope, will be benefited by the work which we expect the fund to enable scientists to carry on." The regents accepted the gift unanimously with thanks. The total amount turned over by the two celebrated physicians is $1,650,344. The acceptance by the University of the fund means the taking over by the institution of the Mayo Foundation at Rochester, Minnesota. Expenses at the foundation will be paid by the Doctors Mayo until a fund of $2,000,000 has accumulated; thereafter the income from the fund will maintain it. What an inspiring example of public spirit these two men show us! First they went to the front of the medical profession; second, they rendered invaluable service to their fellows in curing disease and in saving life; and third, they gave back in gratitude to the people a large sum, and an infinitely more valuable treasure in the benevolent institution they bequeathed, which will send down their beneficent influence to the generations to come. There is the Christly spirit in this magnificent gift of merciful service. He came as the Saviour of men's souls, but his divinity was also manifested in his cure of the diseases of the body! "*And he healed all that were sick.*" (*Matt. 8 : 16.*)

New York Schools Open

ON Monday, September 10, the school bells rang out the vacation and rang in the new year of study, and about 850,000 children, little tots, large boys and girls and high-school students of the metropolis came from all parts to their respective rooms for study and recitation. The children were very happy to meet each other again and to put themselves under the care of competent and faithful teachers. Only about 15,000 new scholars were added to the rolls, as the immigration has been so greatly reduced. Last year there were in the elementary schools 75,203; high schools, 72,611; trade and training schools, 1,945; vocational schools, 2,103. Twelve schools in the Bronx are now run on the Gary plan; last year twelve were opened in Brooklyn. The new physical training law went into effect on the opening day. One of the most important features of the present school year will be the attempt to teach all foreigners the English language, and $78,000 additional was appropriated to increase and improve the night schools for this purpose. Amid the pride and rejoicing over the army marching up to the school doors there is the humiliating fact that there are not enough schoolhouses to accommodate the children, and that many thousands of them are allowed half time in attendance. This is a shame. There is no apology for it. Plenty of money for bridges, streets, subways and other material conveniences, but not enough for the proper education of the children, the hope of the home, the state and the church. This is a poor example for the richest city of America and the second city of the world to set to the nation. The teachers in our common schools are ideal men and women, the moral atmosphere of the boards of education is refreshing and health-giving. They are necessary to the success, to the existence of democracy. The school education, important as it is, must be associated with the moral and spiritual instruction of the home and church. The Jews made much of this spiritual instruction, in obedience to the command. "*Thou shalt teach them diligently unto thy children.*" (*Deut. 6 : 7.*)

Suffrage Favorably Reported

THE crushing defeat of Woman Suffrage in Maine did not seem to affect Congress, for on September 13 the Susan B. Anthony resolution for nationwide woman suffrage was favorably reported by the United States Senate Suffrage Committee, and will take its place on the calendar for a vote at the regular session beginning in December. A two-thirds majority will be required in the Senate and afterward in the House, and then it will go down to the States, requiring the ratification of the legislatures of three-fourths of the States. Without debate or objection the Senate passed Senator Shafroth's bill authorizing the Hawaiian legislature to give women who have property and other qualifications the right to vote in territorial elections. It also authorizes the legislature to submit to the territory the question of giving women unrestricted suffrage. Advocates of female suffrage some times point to a Bible character who they think would have been better qualified to cast a ballot than her husband. "*She was a woman of good understanding and of a beautiful countenance; but the man was churlish and evil in his doings.*" (*I Sam. 25 : 3*).

East St. Louis Mayor Indicted

MAYOR Fred Mollman of East St. Louis was indicted the other day in connection with the Grand Jury inquiry into the recent race riots in that city. Indictments were also returned against the mayor's private secretary and thirty-seven other citizens, bringing the total number of indictments up to 144. The Grand Jury submitted a report criticizing the mayor for his alleged dilatoriness in taking means to curb the rioters who took part in the slaying of negroes on July 2 and recommended that he be removed from office. "Mayor Mollman," says the report, "must be judged by his actions as proved by the evidence. If his failure to give directions to the militia and his failure to call upon the sheriff and to deputize citizens who offered their services were the result of a lack of ability or of fright, the office should be taken from him and given to an efficient person." The lives sacrificed by official imbecility, cowardice, or sympathy with the rioters cannot be restored, but an impeachment of the one responsible for the government might prevent a recurrence of the tragedy. Senator Sherman of Illinois in the United States Senate, at the time of the riots, said that the saloons had caused all the trouble; that East St. Louis was one of the worst rum-cursed cities in America, and that a wide-open town was responsible for the murders. The mayor's allowing the lawless saloons to dominate the city would be a just cause in itself for his removal from office. The penalty of bad rulership is thus referred to: "*When the righteous are in authority, the people rejoice; but when the wicked beareth rule, the people mourn.*" (*Prov. 29 : 2*).

Arrested for Fake Diplomas

A GROUP of fakers, representing themselves as professors of "Collegiate Institute" scattered over the land, have been selling fake diplomas to lawyers, doctors, dentists and others, and these men, paying the price, joined in the band and practiced their professions in different places. The head of one of these "institutes" on Staten Island, New York, was arrested the other day on the charge of charging a man $1,600 for a diploma and license to practice medicine and taking $2,000 from a man for the authority to practice dentistry. The charge is grand larceny, and if the testimony shall justify the charge the head and all the members of the gang of thieves through the country should be hunted down and put behind the bars. The penalty on the thief and liar in the prophet's vision is more severe even than our laws against larceny. He says of the flying roll: "*This is the curse that goeth forth over the face of the whole earth for every one that stealeth shall be cut off.*" (*Zech. 5 : 3*).

FROM ONE WOMAN TO ANOTHER

Conducted by MARGARET E. SANGSTER

October Hints

AS I walked down the street today I noticed that freshly laundered white curtains hung in many house-windows, that heavy draperies had made their reappearance, and that bits of furniture, seen dimly through panes of heavy glass, had marvelously shed their summer coverings of linen. I noticed that window boxes and awnings had been taken in and that substantial door-mats had been laid out. From sundry back yards I heard the sound of sweeping and of carpet-beating. And, because of these signs, I didn't need to look at the yellowing trees or the cloud-flecked blue sky—I didn't even have to glance at the calendar—to know that it was October.

I rather like October—quite aside from its wonderful color and charm. I rather like October because it is customary, during that month, to prepare and brighten one's home for the winter. . . .

© Underwood & Underwood

The Seventh Regiment Leaves the City

I SAW them marching down the street. (my pulses throbbed with pain), a company in olive-drab who might not come again. And most of them were only boys with youth's proud faith unfurled—with eyes that saw the joy of life shine through an aching world.

I saw them marching down the street, and then I turned and saw the women folk who lined the way and, oh, the picture tore my very heart, for sorrow glanced reflected from each face, and well I knew that every soul held one torn aching place.

I saw them marching down the street to bugle and to drum—and then I heard a muffled sob and saw the teardrops come into a gray-haired mother's eyes, I saw her, groping, take one last, despairing, hungry glance and then I saw her shake her shoulders that were bent with care. I saw her raise her head and try to smile as if she hoped to conquer fear and dread.

I saw them marching down the street—how evenly they marched! And something clutched my faith and trust—my throat seemed dry and parched; for at my side a slender girl was standing, burning-eyed; and with her arm across her face another frankly cried; and one who had a handkerchief was tearing it to bits. . . . And all because the God of War with dripping sword-blade sits and dares us to ignore his call—to let his gauntlet lie. . . . Ah, many broken hopes and dreams went marching sadly by with that proud line of gallant men—and most of them were boys who scarce had known the taste of life—who scarce had known its joys!

I saw them marching down the street—so strong and brave and true beneath our starry banner's shine—the red and white and blue! And in my heart of hearts I spoke and, "Au revoir!" I breathed. And I could dream them marching back with victors' garlands wreathed. And I could hear a woman laugh where once a woman sobbed, and "Till we meet again!" was what the valiant drum-beats throbbed!

"Until we meet again!" This line should be on every soul—and with it there should be the prayer, "God keep them safe and whole." Ah, we, the women of our land, must never say "Good-by," and we must learn to lift our heads, to smile instead of cry! For "Good-by" means the end of things, when hope itself is cold, and "Au revoir" means coming back, and faith as bright as gold.

I saw them marching down the street—the avenue was gay with vivid flags, but women folk stood, pale, along the way. And many kerchiefs fluttered white along that wistful line, and many eyes looked soft with tears, seen through the mist of mine. Yet, watching them, I felt the pride America must feel as youth starts out with flag unfurled to fight for an ideal!

A FRIEND of mine, who likes a bit of dainty color in her window draperies and feels that she cannot afford the expensive silks, has made some very beautiful curtains of softly tinted cotton voile. She has stitched the hems in with a deeper shade of embroidery floss, and the effect is very worth while.

If your fairly heavy curtains need cleaning, pin a sheet to the floor and scatter dry cornmeal and borax (mixed in the proportion of one teaspoonful of powdered borax to one cup of meal) over it. Over the sheet pin a curtain, and over the curtain scatter more of the mixture; then another curtain and more mixture, until all the curtains are pinned down and strewn with meal and borax. Now pull out the pins, and roll compactly so that the sheet shall cover it all. Let this roll season for a week or so, and, when the curtains are unrolled these will be found ready for use.

If, when laundering lace curtains, a creamy shade is desired, add clear strong coffee to the starch.

To clean upholstered furniture, cover the material with a towel and whip with a rattan.

When cleaning finished walnut, cherry or oak wood, wash it in tepid soapsuds, dry very quickly, and rub hard with a flannel and a few drops of kerosene. Mahogany merely needs to be wiped with a damp cloth and rubbed very hard with a clean flannel. Gilt woodwork may be cleaned with cold water mixed with half its quantity of vinegar. This should be applied with a soft brush and dried off quickly with a clean cloth.

Glowing brassware adds a cosy touch to the winter decorations of a room. It may be kept spotless by a mixture of whiting wet with aqua ammoniæ, or with salt and vinegar. A light coat of white shellac applied when the metal is perfectly dry and clean will prevent tarnishing and keep the metal bright.

To remove stains from colored silk draperies wet the spots thoroughly with alcohol, rub lightly and let dry. Turpentine and clear ammonia are equally effective in removing such spots.

Carpets may be thoroughly cleaned while on the floor only by a suction cleaner, but if they are sprinkled with tea leaves or scraps of wet newspaper before they are swept, they will be materially brightened and cleaner than if swept dry. Carpets should only be beaten when laid face down on the grass, and then only with a flexible beater. Shaking ruins rugs.

To clean marble take two parts of soda, one part of pumice stone, and one part of finely powdered chalk. Sift through a fine sieve and mix to a paste with water. Apply all over the marble until the stains disappear, and then wash with soap and water.

Clothes Questions and Answers

"I AM going to be married," writes M. W., "this month. My wedding will be a very simple afternoon affair. Is it necessary that I wear a veil—and a satin frock?"

It is not necessary for a bride to wear a veil at an afternoon wedding. Neither is it necessary for her to wear a satin frock. Her gown may range all the way from a semi-dress affair in white crêpe de Chine, messaline, or some soft cotton fabric, to a dark silk dress or a traveling suit. If she wears a traveling suit it is correct to wear a hat and gloves, but if she wears a dress, the head covering may be dispensed with.

"I live in the country and have no opportunity to see the shops," H. E. T. tells us, "and as I am anxious to have my new blue serge dress trimmed in the most fashionable way I am going to ask you what sort of trimmings are being used, this fall, in New York."

Blue serge dresses, this fall, are trimmed rather simply with soutache braid or embroidery. The embroidery is often done in bright colors with either heavy rope silk or worsted. Some of the more elaborate serge dresses are beaded with varicolored beads.

Hems and seams this fall are often bound with silk binding or braid, and white collars—usually made of wash satin—are used.

"My only girl," says "A Mother," "is going away to boarding-school. I want her outfit to be as pretty as anybody's, but it must—for many reasons—be simple. What will she absolutely need to take with her?"

The girl at boarding-school will need four, at least, of every article of underwear—a bath-robe and slippers, two pairs of shoes (one heavy pair and one for best) and two hats—a boyish little felt and a nice one.

She will need a serge frock for school, a plain silk or cloth for more dress-up occasions, and a net or crêpe de Chine gown for little informal parties. A heavy dark coat will do nicely for out-of-doors, and a woolen sweater will, perhaps, be needed for sports wear.

Of course a suit, with several pretty waists, would help to fill in a gap. And a skirt with middie blouses would be a change for school wear. But these last are not "absolutely necessary."

"I have," writes L. E. N., "red hair. No, it isn't auburn, it's *plain red*. And my eyes are brown, and I have freckles on my nose. What colors should I wear?"

Never wear red or pink or a trying shade of vivid blue or green (which many auburn-haired girls *do* wear). Make brown—rich seal brown—the keynote of your wardrobe; wear black and navy blue, and, if you have good color, gray.

For dress-up wear white, and pale blues, greens, and lavenders. Avoid too vivid combinations of color.

"I must have a new afternoon dress," K. J. tells me, "one that will do, also, for informal evening parties. I have to wear my clothes for a long while, and so I want something that will be fairly inexpensive, and that will not get too tiresome. . . . My hair is light brown and my eyes are blue. What shall I get?"

Navy blue silk (taffeta or a light satin), combined perhaps with navy blue Georgette crêpe, is perhaps the least tiresome thing you can buy. Navy blue is unobtrusive enough to always look fresh and new when one adds a crisp lawn collar or an embroidered voile one.

"I haven't enough money to buy winter furs," laments E. F. S. "But I *would* like a muff and a neckpiece. What substitute could I purchase with as little as five dollars?"

I have seen very beautiful sets made of plush, velvet, or tapestry. The neckpiece may be made in the fashionable collar shape, which when laid out would be a straight piece of goods eighteen by thirty-six inches. The muff can be made over a muff bed which need not cost more than a dollar. The linings may be made of any bright silks that you have in the house.

A Sheaf of Ideas

I HAVE *learned this week, through my mail basket, that:*

A woman doctor, giving up her comfortable and profitable practice, has joined a hospital unit and sailed for Europe. She will there bring comfort to the comfortless, peace to the suffering ones and hope to those who are hopeless.

And I have learned that:

A little lady in the West, well past middle age, would like to adopt a child. "I have enough," she writes, "to be comfortable, and I think to make some homeless little one comfortable. I am getting older every day, and I want to do something—good."

And I have learned that:

A girl who is deaf has struggled against her misfortune and pain until she has, almost miraculously, become an expert pianist and an efficient piano-tuner.

And I have learned that:

A woman, whose letter comes unsigned, is teaching a class of girls who live in an illiterate, isolated district, the arts of dress-making and cooking and homemaking. "Already," she says, "I notice a new brightness in the sordid little houses—a new glow of pride in eyes that did not know the value of beauty and health and cleanliness."

All these things I have read, this week, in my mail basket.

But—

What have you done?

A Week in the World's News

CENTRAL EMPIRES REPLY. The text of the Austrian reply to the Pope's Peace Note of August 1 was made public on September 22 and the text of the German reply on the following day. The two notes greatly resemble each other in contents and structure. The German note states: "His Majesty has been following for a considerable time with high respect and sincere gratitude his Holiness's efforts to hasten . . . the end of hostilities . . . and cherishes a lively desire that for the benefit of the entire world the papal appeal may meet with success." The note then outlines the efforts of the Kaiser since his accession to the throne to preserve the peace of the world—quotes his promise to the German army that it should only be used to safeguard peace, and declares that "in the crisis which led to the present world conflagration, his Majesty's efforts were up to the last moment directed toward settling the conflict by peaceful means." The same paragraph, after calling attention to the fact that the Kaiser was the first to declare his readiness to enter into peace negotiations, states that "the German people support his Majesty in his keen desire for peace." The note declares that Germany sought only opportunity for free development within her frontiers and equal rights and equal esteem without, and that "the free play of forces of the world in peaceable wrestling would lead to the highest perfecting of the noblest human possessions. A disastrous concatenation of events in the year 1914 absolutely broke off all hopeful course of development and transformed Europe into a bloody battle arena." The note states that the message of the Pope has been given "earnest and scrupulous examination," that it has been discussed "in closest contact with representatives of the German people." The Imperial Government adheres specifically to the declaration of the Pope that "in the future the material power of arms must be superseded by the moral power of right," and subscribes also to the suggestion for "the simultaneous diminution of the armed forces of all states and the institution of obligatory arbitration for international disputes," declaring: "We share his Holiness's view that definite rules and a certain safeguard for the simultaneous and reciprocal limitation of armaments on land, on sea and in the air, as well as for the true freedom of the community and high seas are the things in treating which the new spirit that in the future should prevail in the international relations should find first hopeful expression. The task would then of itself arise to decide international differences of opinion, not by the use, of armed forces, but by peaceful methods, especially by arbitation, whose high peace-producing effect we . . . fully recognize. The Imperial Government will in this respect support every proposal compatible with the vital interest of the German Empire and people." The German note also calls attention to the necessity for Germany, because of her geographical situation, relying on peaceful intercourse with her neighbors, and suggests that the nations recognize the more important things that unite them in their relations. In closing, the note declares the conviction of the Imperial German Government that a lasting peace can only be founded upon such a working out of the conditions of existence as would be satisfactory to all nations. The note concludes: "This serious and sincere conviction encourages our confidence that our enemies also may see a suitable basis in the ideas submitted by his Holiness for approaching nearer to the preparation of future peace under conditions corresponding to a spirit of reasonableness and to the situation in Europe." The reply of Austria, after outlining the efforts of the present emperor of the dual monarchy "to prepare an end to bloodshed," adhered specifically to the following principles: The limitations of armed forces, the moral force of right and the rule of international justice and legality; the reduction of armaments on land and sea and in the air sumultaneously, reciprocally and gradually to a fixed limit, freeing the high seas "from domination of paramountcy"; compulsory arbitration of international disputes and "a satisfactory solution of the other questions which still remain to be settled between the belligerents in a spirit of justice and of a reasonable consideration of the conditions for existence of both parties." The note closed thus: "Guided by a spirit of moderation and conciliation, we see in the proposals of your Holiness a suitable basis for initiating negotiations with a view to preparing a peace, just to all and lasting, and we earnestly hope our present enemies may be animated by the same ideas. In this spirit we beg that the Almighty may bless the work of peace begun by your Holiness."

ONLY SIMPLE JUSTICE. Among all of the war bills there is none more necessary for the honor of the government than the bill introduced by Senator Chamberlain on September 18, known officially as the Soldiers' and Sailors' Civil Rights Bill. It is equally as important as the bill providing soldiers' insurance, and when both bills become law the men who offer their lives upon the altar of their country's need will march into battle with the knowledge that their dependents will be fully protected. The Civil Rights Bill is known more familiarly as the soldier's moratorium. It is expected that it will be opposed by property interests, which never seem to learn that sacrifice must be shared. Some of the more important provisions of the bill are as follows: It will prevent the obtaining of judgments against the fighting men absent from home, and will act as a stay against the statute of limitations, permitting a soldier or sailor to sue for a just debt, no matter how long he remains in the service of his country. It will also prevent the selling of soldiers' property to satisfy judgments of record when he entered the service. It will prevent the foreclosure of mortgages on the home, business or stock in trade of soldiers. It will also prevent landlords from dispossessing the families of the fighting man unable to pay the rent during his absence. Under the bill mine and irrigation claims held by men in uniform will be protected against claim jumping, and insurance companies will be prevented from canceling policies upon which premiums have not been paid.¶ The bill will provide necessary safeguards for owners of property and for insurance companies, without sacrificing protection for the soldiers.

BILLIONS FOR WAR. The House on September 18 passed the war appropriation bill carrying total appropriations of about $7,000,000,000, of which $2,314,000,000 was appropriated for naval construction and artillery, $515,000,000 for the purchase of shipping plants, material, and ships, and $1,234,000,000 for the construction of ships.

BERLIN REGRETS. The Imperial Government on September 17 notified the Argentine minister at Berlin that Germany disapproved absolutely of the expressions used by Count von Luxburg in his dispatches, and Count von Luxburg was notified through the Argentine minister that the government wished him to return to Germany immediately to explain the entire matter personally. Germany also expressed her regrets to Sweden for the misuse of Swedish diplomatic courtesies. Sweden, however, refused to act longer as messenger for Germany. The Argentine Senate on September 19 voted, 23 to 1, for the breaking of relations with Germany and Argentina was reported on September 22 to be preparing for War with Germany. On September 21, Secretary Lansing made public a cablegram sent by Count von Bernstorff, when German Ambassador at Washington, which revealed him in the rôle of plotting to "influence" the American Congress through an unnamed organiza-

Continued on page 1048

The Witness

By GRACE LIVINGSTON HILL LUTZ

Author of "The Voice in the Wilderness"

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS

STEPHEN MARSHALL, a young college freshman, being put through the process of hazing by the students, was carried to a theater where a very questionable play was on the stage. While the play was in progress, an alarm of fire was given, and Stephen saved several lives before he fell a victim to the flames. Paul Courtland, one of the students, was in the theater and witnessed the heroic death of Stephen. He himself joined in the work of rescue, and barely escaped with his life and lay for days in the hospital. When he could walk around the college he announced to his fellow students that he stood for Stephen Marshall's Christ. The students planned to neutralize this new spirit through the medium of Gila Dare, a worldly young lady, who was to invite Courtland to her house to tell him how she admired his heroic conduct at the fire. Abner Wittemore, who because of his slowness was called "Witless Abner," having received a telegram that his mother was dying, asked Courtland to carry a package of medicine to a poor old woman in whom he was interested. After praying with the old woman the first prayer of his life, Courtland started home, but had not gone far when he saw a boy run over by an automobile. He helped the child into the house, called a doctor, and when the child died made arrangements for a simple funeral, incidentlly becoming acquainted with the child's sister, Bonnie Brentwood. After returning to the dormitory Courtland was called up by Gila Dare, who invited him to call on her again; but the indifferent tone in which he replied over the phone, postponing the visit, showed the conspirators that he had not fallen into their trap. The next day he engaged the Rev. John Burns to conduct the funeral in the girl's poor tenement.

CHAPTER VIII—*Continued*

IF Courtland had been asked before he came there whether he believed in a resurrection he might have given a doubtful answer. During the four years of his college life he had passed through various stages of unbelief along with a good many of his fellow students. With them he had made out a sort of philosophy of life which he supposed he believed. It was founded partly upon what he *wanted* to believe, and partly upon what he could *not* believe, because he had never been able to reason it out. Up to this time even his experience with the Presence had not touched this philosophy of his which he had constructed like a fancy scaffolding inside of which he expected to fashion his life. The Presence and his partial surrender to its influence had been a matter of the heart, and until now it had not occurred to him that his allegiance to the Christ was incompatible with his former philosophy. The doctrine of the resurrection suddenly stood before him as something that must be accepted along with the Christ, or the Christ was not the Christ! Christ *was* the resurrection if he was at all! Christ *had* to be that, *had* to have conquered death, or he would not have been the Christ; he would not have been God humanized for the understanding of men unless he could do God-like things. He was not God if he could not conquer death. He would not be a man's Christ if he could not come to man in his darkest hour and conquer his greatest enemy; put himself up against death and come out victorious!

A great fact had been revealed to Courtland. There was a resurrection of the dead, and Christ was the hope of that resurrection! It was as if he had just met Christ face to face and heard him say so; had it all explained to him fully and satisfactorily. He doubted if he could tell the professor in the Biblical Literature class how, because perhaps he hadn't seen the Christ that way; but others understood! That white, strained face of the girl was not hopeless. There was the light of a great hope in her eyes; they could see afar off over the loneliness of the years that were to be, up to the time when she should meet the little brother again, glorified, perfected, stainless!

IT suddenly came to Courtland to think how Stephen Marshall would look with that glorified body. The last glimpse he had had of him standing above the burning pit of the theater with the halo of flames about his head had given him a vision. Some day he would surely see Stephen Marshall again, grasp his hand, make him know how he repented his own negative part in the persecution that had led him to his death; make him understand how in dying he had left a path of glory behind and given life to Paul Courtland.

They took the casket out to a quiet place beyond the city.

As they stood upon that bleak hillside, dotted over with white tombstones, the looming city in the distance off at the right, Courtland recognized the group of spreading buildings that belonged to his university. He marveled at the closeness of life and death in this world. Out there the busy city, everybody tired and hustling to get, to learn, to enjoy; out here everybody lying quiet, like the corn of wheat in the ground, waiting for the resurrection time, the call of God to come forth in beauty! What a difference it would make in the working, and getting, and hustling, and learning, and enjoying if everybody remembered how near the lying-quiet time might be! How unready some might be to lie down and feel that it was all over! How much difference it must make what one had done with the time over there in the city, when the stopping time came!

The minister had a very urgent call in another direction. He must take a trolley that passed the gate of the cemetery and go off as soon as the service was over. It fell to Courtland to look after the girl, for the doctor had not been able to leave his practice to take the long ride to the cemetery. She, it seemed, did not hear what they said, nor care who went with her.

COURTLAND led her to the carriage and put her in. "I suppose you will want to go directly back to the house?" he said.

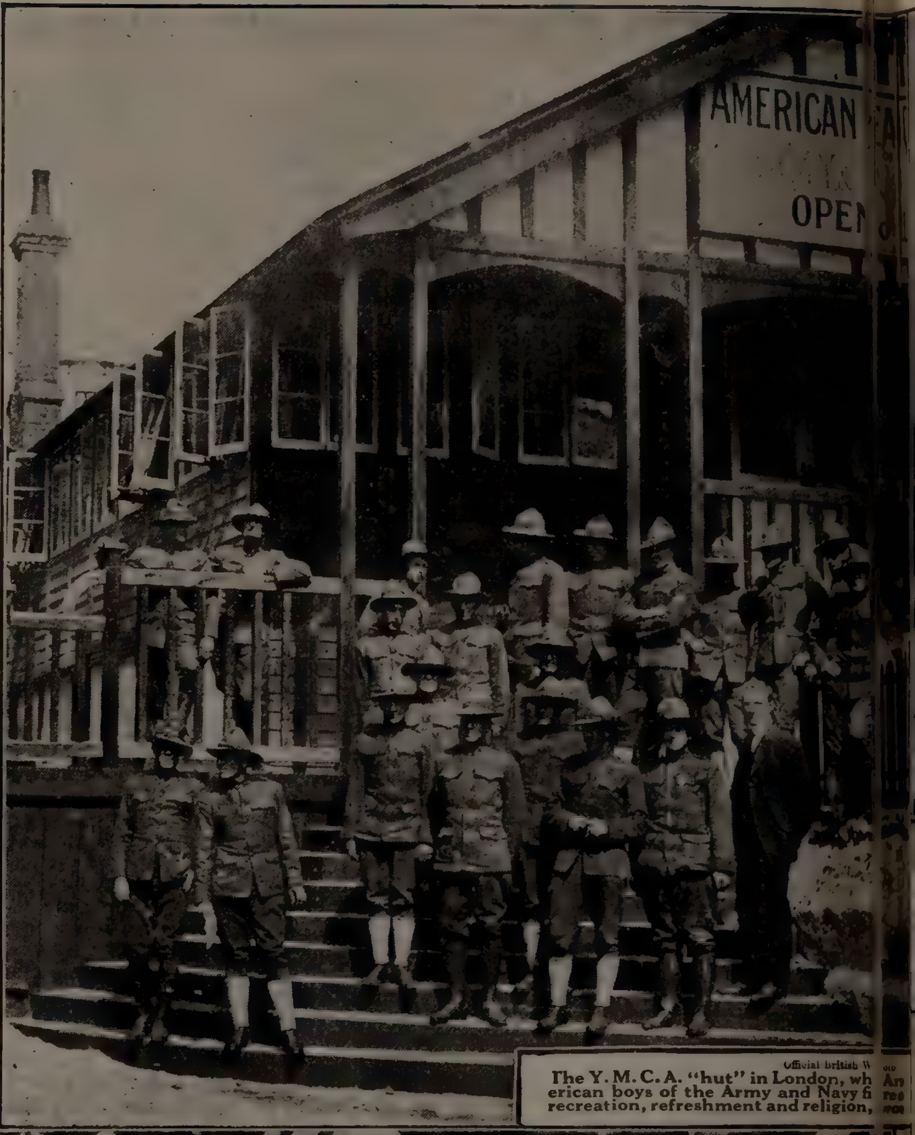
She turned to him as if she were coming out of a trance. She caught her breath and gave him one wild, beseeching look, crying out with something like a sob: "Oh, how can I *ever* go back to that room *now!*" And then her breath seemed suddenly to leave her and she fell back against the seat as if she were lifeless.

He sprang in beside her, took her in his arms, resting her head against his shoulder, loosened her coat about her throat, and chafed her cold hands, drawing the robes closely about her slender shoulders, but she lay there white and without a sign of life. He thought he never had seen anything so ghastly white as her face.

She came to herself just for an instant, looked about her, realized her sorrow once more, and dropped off into oblivion again.

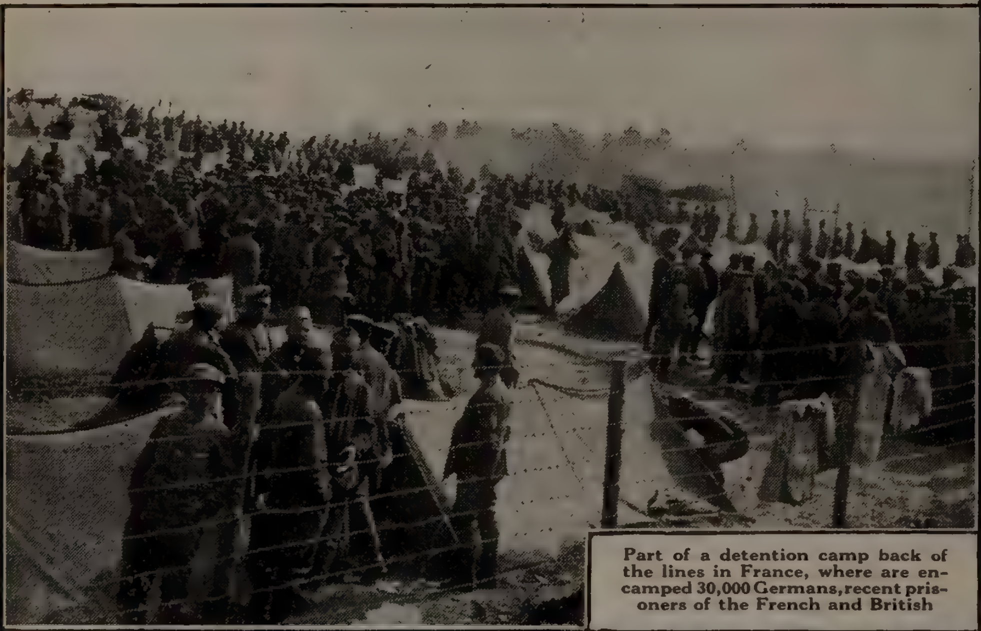
Continued on page 1042

In School, in Camp, in Prison, and in Service

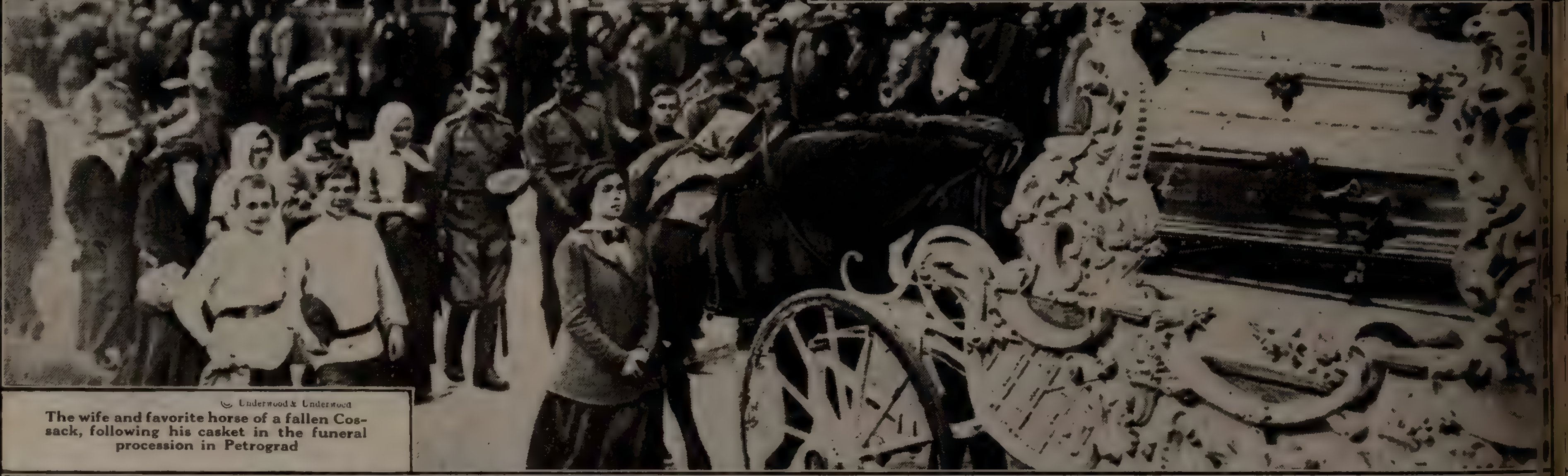


Official British W

The Y. M. C. A. "hut" in London, wh
erican boys of the Army and Navy fi
recreation, refreshment and religion,

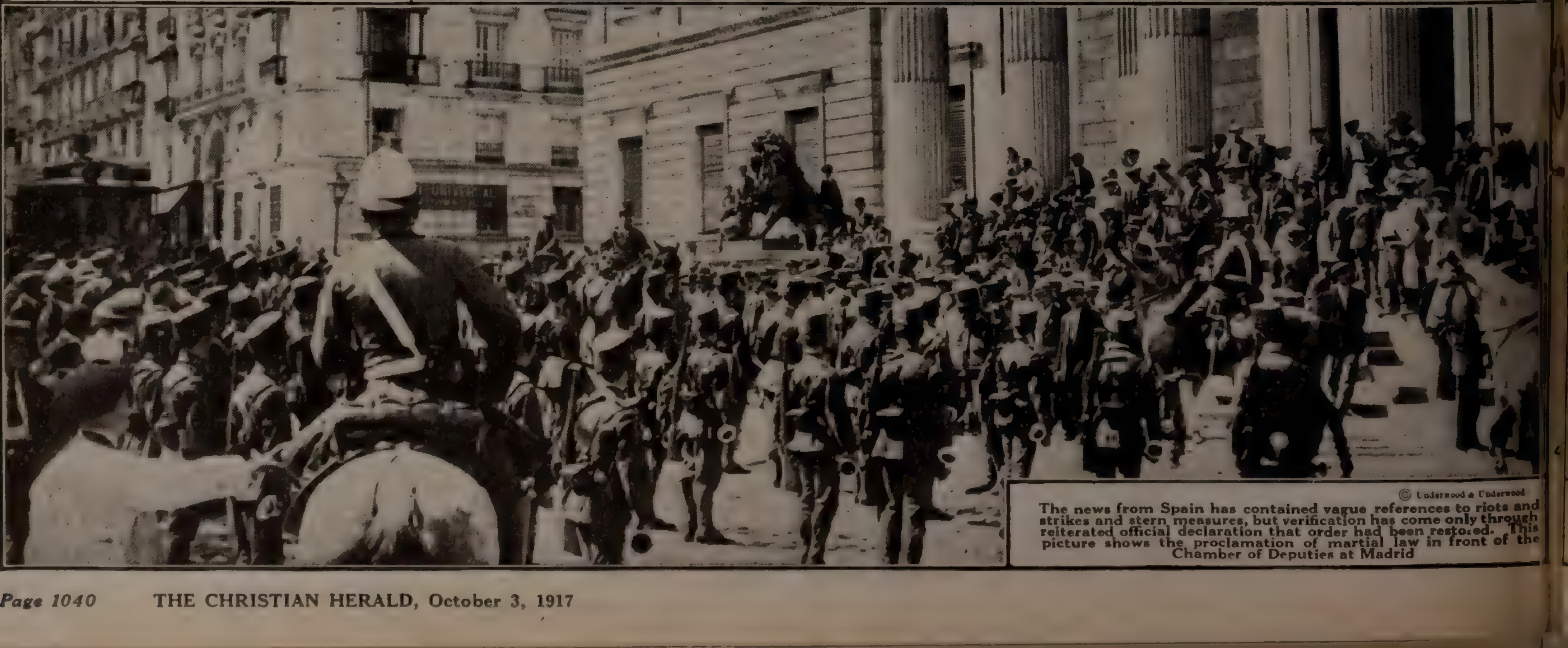


Part of a detention camp back of the lines in France, where are encamped 30,000 Germans, recent prisoners of the French and British



© Underwood & Underwood

The wife and favorite horse of a fallen Cossack, following his casket in the funeral procession in Petrograd



© Underwood & Underwood

The news from Spain has contained vague references to riots and strikes and stern measures, but verification has come only through reiterated official declaration that order had been restored. This picture shows the proclamation of martial law in front of the Chamber of Deputies at Madrid

Dr. John H. Quayle, who plans camps to fit men for service

Italian Official Photographs

Education and the framed pictures of the King and Queen follow the flag of Italy into "Italia Redenta" behind the ever advancing fighting lines. Where guns have roared the schoolmaster now holds sway

All ready for camp inspection at Camp Devens, Ayer, Mass.

© International Film Service

Djemal Pasha, Governor of Palestine, deposed by Turkish Government

Some of the Russian thousands taken prisoners in the recent German thrusts on the Eastern front

Lowe Brothers
ARCHITECTURAL
DURABLE
FLOOR
VARNISH
The Lowe Brothers Company

From an original oil painting
Made especially for
The Lowe Brothers Company
by C. H. Taffs, of New York.

LOWE BROTHERS
VARNISHES AND ENAMELS

Distinguished for beauty of finish, enduring wear and resistance to hard usage.

Ask our Architectural Service Department for suggestions about your house finishing problem.
"The House, Outside and Inside," with color plates and a booklet on Varnish sent on request.

The Lowe Brothers Company
470 East Third Street, Dayton, Ohio.
Boston · New York · Jersey City
Chicago · Kansas City Minneapolis
Lowe Brothers, Ltd., Toronto, Canada

PAINT VARNISH

PATENTS That Protect and Pay Advice and Books FREE. Rates Reasonable. Highest References. Best Services WATSON E. COLEMAN, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C.

PATENTABLE IDEAS WANTED. Manufacturers want Owen Patents. Send for 4 free books; inventions wanted, etc. I help you market your invention without charge. RICHARD B. OWEN, 63 Owen Building, Washington, D. C.

"Now I Save Half on All My Clothes"

"How do I manage? I make them all myself. You know the patriotic slogan among women this year is 'Make Your Own Clothes!' I took up dressmaking with the Woman's Institute, and I'm glad I did, for now my clothes are prettier, more stylish and more becoming and I have more dresses than ever at half the cost."

Make Your Own Clothes

This year thousands of women will help themselves as well as the nation by making their own and their children's clothes. The Woman's Institute is teaching 7,000 women right now by mail in their spare time and in their own homes, how to make dresses, waists, skirts, suits, coats, lingerie, children's clothes and hats. New and fascinating methods make it easy for you. You can easily save the cost of the course on your first few garments. With the knowledge these courses give you, you can secure, if you wish, a good position or open a shop of your own.

What Students Say

"I have earned enough making dresses for relatives and friends to pay for my entire course."
Miss Dorothy Harmeling, Brooklyn, N. Y.

"I am so proud of the dresses I have made. My clothes bills are less than one-half what they were before."
Mrs. James Walton, Idaho.

Send this coupon, or a letter or postcard for handsome, illustrated book, telling all about our courses. State which subject interests you most.

Woman's Institute of Domestic Arts and Sciences, Inc.
Dept.37-X, 425 Fifth Ave., New York City

Woman's Institute, Dept.37-X, 425 Fifth Ave., New York

Please send me full information about your Home-Study Course in the subject I have marked below.

☐ Home Dressmaking ☐ Millinery
☐ Professional Dressmaking

Name____________________
(Specify whether Miss or Mrs.)

Address____________________

The Witness

Continued from page 1039

"She's in a bad way!" murmured the driver, looking worried. "I guess we'd better get her somewheres. I don't want to have no responsibility. I reckon we'd better go on and stop at some hospital if she don't come to pretty soon."

The driver vanished and the carriage started at a rapid pace. Courtland sat supporting his silent charge in growing alarm. He was relieved when at last the carriage stopped again and he recognized the stone buildings of one of the city's great hospitals.

CHAPTER IX

WHEN Courtland got back to the university the afternoon examination had been in progress almost half an hour. With a brief explanation to the professor, he settled to his belated work regardless of Bill Ward's anxious glances from the back of the room, and Pat's lifted eyebrows from the other side. He knew he had yet to meet those three beloved antagonists. He seemed to have progressed through eons of experience since he talked with them last night. The intricate questions of the examination on political science over which he was trying faithfully to work seemed paltry beside the great facts of life and death.

He had remained at the hospital until the girl came out of her long swoon and the doctor said she was better. It had filled him with awe to think that he, a stranger, was her only friend in that great city, and she might be dying! Somehow he could not cast her off as a common stranger.

He arranged that she should be placed in a small private room at a moderate cost, and paid for a week in advance. The cost was a mere trifle to Courtland. The new overcoat he had meant to buy this week would more than cover the cost. But the strange thing about all this was that, having paid to put the girl where she would be perfectly comfortable and be well taken care of, he could not cast her off and forget her. His responsibility seemed to be doubled with everything he did for her.

He lay on the couch in Tennelly's room that night after supper and tried to think it out, while the other three clattered away about their marks and held an indignation meeting over the way Pat was getting black-listed by all the professors just when he was trying so hard. He didn't know the fellows were keeping it up to get his mind away from the funeral. He was thinking about that girl.

The doctor had told him that she was very much run down. It looked as if the process had been going on for some time. Her heart action was not all it should be, and there were symptoms of lack of nutrition. What she needed was rest.

But how could there be rest for a person who had no home, no friends, no money, and no time to lie idle?

IT was after ten o'clock when Courtland sauntered down the hall and stood in Stephen Marshall's room for a few minutes.

As he stood looking about the plain walls, his eyes fell upon that picture of Stephen Marshall's mother. A mother! Ah! if there were a mother somewhere to whom that girl could go! Some one who would understand her; be gentle and tender with her; love her, as he should think a real mother would do—what a difference that would make!

He began to think over all the women he knew—all the mothers. There were not so many of them. Some of the professors' wives who had sons and daughters of their own? Well, they might be all well enough for their own sons and daughters, but there wasn't one who seemed likely to want to behave in a very motherly way to a stranger like his waif of a girl. They were nice to the students, polite and kind to the extent of one tea or reception apiece a year, but that was about the limit.

Well, there was Tennelly's mother! Dignified, white-haired, beautiful, dominant in her home and clubs, charming to her guests; but—he could just fancy how she would raise her lorgnette and look "Bonnie" Brentwood over. There would be no room in that grand house for a girl like Bonnie! Bonnie! How the name suited her! He had a strange protective feeling about that girl, not as if she were like the other girls he knew; perhaps it was a sort of a "Christ-brother" feeling, as the minister had suggested. Gila's mother! Pah! That painted, purple image of a mother! Her own daughter needed to find a real mother somewhere. She couldn't mother a stranger! Mothers! Why weren't there enough real ones to go around? If he only had a mother himself, she would have understood!

HE looked into the pictured eyes on the wall and an idea came to him. It was like an answer to prayer. Stephen Marshall's mother! Why hadn't he thought of her before? She was that kind of a mother of course, or Stephen Marshall would not have been the man he was! If the Bonnie girl could only get to her for a little while! But would she take her? Would she understand?

He would put it to the test whether there was a mother in the world or not. Following a sudden impulse, he went back to his room and wrote her a letter:

Dear Mother of Stephen Marshall: I know you are a real mother because Stephen was what he was. And now I am going to let you prove it by coming to you with something that needs a mother's help.

There is a little girl—I should think she must be about nineteen or twenty years old—lying in the hospital, worn out with hard work and sorrow. She has recently lost her father and mother, and had brought her little five-year-old brother to the city a couple of weeks ago. They were living in a very small room, boarding themselves, she working all day somewhere down-town. Two days ago, as she was coming home in the trolley, her little brother, crossing the street to meet her, was knocked down and killed by a passing automobile. We buried him today, and the girl fainted dead away on the way back from the cemetery, and only recovered consciousness when we got her to the hospital. The doctor says she has exhausted her vitality and needs to sleep for a week and be fed up; and then she ought to go to some cheerful place where she can just rest for a while and have fresh air and sunshine and good, plain, nourishing food.

Now she hasn't a friend in the city. I know from the few little things she has told me that there isn't any one in the world she will feel free to turn to. She isn't the kind of girl who will accept charity. She's refined, reserved, independent, and all that, you know. There's another thing, too—she prays to your Stephen's Christ—that's why I dared write to you about it.

You see, I'm an entire stranger to her. I just happened along when the kid was killed and had to stick around and help; that's how I came to know. Of course she hasn't any idea of all this, and I haven't any real business with it, but I can't see leaving her in a hole this way; and there's no one else to do anything.

You wonder why I didn't find a mother nearer by, but I haven't any living of my own, except a stepmother, who wouldn't understand, and all the other mothers I know wouldn't qualify for the job any better. I've been looking at your picture and I think you would.

What I thought of is this (if it doesn't strike you that way maybe you can think of some other way): I'm pretty well fixed for money, and I've got a lump that I've been intending to use for a new automobile; but my old car is plenty good enough for another year, and I'd like to pay that girl's board a while till she gets rested and strong and sort of cheered up. I thought perhaps you'd see your way clear to write a letter and say you'd like her to visit you—you're lonesome or something. I don't know how a real mother would fix that up, but I guess you do.

Of course the girl mustn't know I have a thing to do with it except that I told you about her. She'd be up in the air in a minute. She wouldn't stand for me doing anything for her. She's that kind.

I'm sending a check of two hundred dollars right now because I thought, in case you see a way to take up with my suggestion, you might send her money enough for the journey. I don't believe she's got any. We can fix it up about the board any way you say. Don't hesitate to tell me just how much it is worth. I don't need the money for anything. But whatever's done has got to be done mighty quick or she'll go back to work again, and she won't last three days if she does. She looks as if a breath would blow her away. I'm sending this special delivery to hurry things. Her address is Miss R. B. Brentwood, Good Samaritan

Hospital. The kid called her "Bonnie." I don't know what her whole name is.

So now you have the whole story, and it's up to you to decide. Maybe you think I've got a lot of crust to propose this, and maybe you don't see it this way, but I've had the nerve because Stephen Marshall's life and Stephen Marshall's death have made me believe in Stephen Marshall's Christ and Stephen Marshall's mother.

I am very respectfully,
PAUL COURTLAND.

He mailed the letter that night and then studied hard till three o'clock in the morning.

The next morning's mail brought him a dainty little note from Gila's mother, inviting him to a quiet family dinner with them on Friday evening.

CHAPTER X

MOTHER MARSHALL stood by the kitchen window, with her cheek against a boy's old soft felt hat, looking out into the gathering dusk for Father. The hat was so old and worn that its original shape and color were scarcely distinguishable, and there was one spot where Mother Marshall's tears had washed some of the grime away into deeper stains about it. It was only on days when Father was off to town on errands that she allowed herself the momentary weakness of tears.

So she had stood in former years looking out into the dusk for her son to come whistling home from school. So she had stood the day the awful news of his fiery death had come, while Father sat in his rush-bottomed chair and groaned. She had laid her cheek against that old felt hat and comforted herself with the thought of her boy, her splendid boy, who had lived his short life so intensely and wonderfully. When she felt that old scratchy felt against her cheek it somehow brought back the memory of his strong young shoulder, where she used to lay her head sometimes when she felt tired and he would fold her in his arms and brush her forehead with his lips and pat her shoulder. The neighbors sometimes wondered why she kept that old felt hat hanging there, just as when Stephen was alive among them, but Mother Marshall never said anything about it; she just kept it there, and it comforted her to feel it; one of those little homely tangible things that our poor souls have to tether to sometimes when we lose the vision and get faint-hearted. Mother Marshall wasn't morbid one bit. She always looked on the bright side of everything; and she had had much joy in her son as he was growing up. She had seen him strong of body, strong of soul, keen of mind. He had won the scholarship of the whole Northwest to the big Eastern university. It had been hard to pack him up and have him go away so far, where she couldn't hope to see him soon, where she couldn't listen for his whistle coming home at night, where he couldn't even come back for Sunday and sit in the old pew in church with them. But those things had to come. It was the only way he could grow and fulfil his part of God's plan. And so she put away her tears till he was gone, and kept them for the old felt hat when Father was out about the farm. And then when the news came that Stephen had graduated so soon, gone up higher to God's eternal university to live and work among the great, even then her soul had been big enough to see the glory of it behind the sorrow, and say with trembling, conquering lips: "I shall go to him, but he shall not return to me. The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away. Blessed be the name of the Lord!"

That was the kind of nerve that blessed little Mother Marshall was built with, and it was only in such times as these, when Father had gone to town and stayed a little later than usual, that the tears in her heart got the better of her and she laid her face against the old felt hat.

DOWN the road in the gloom moved a dark speck. It couldn't be Father, for he had gone in the machine—the nice, comfortable little car that Stephen had made them get before he went away to college, because he said that Father needed to have things easier now. Father would be in the machine, and by this time the lights would be lit. Father was very careful always about lighting up when it grew dusk. He had a great horror of accidents to other people. Not that he was afraid for himself. No indeed. Father was a *man!* The kind of a man to be the father of a Stephen!

The speck grew larger. It made a chugging noise, and became a motorcycle. It came on like a comet and turned thundering in at the big gate. A sudden alarm filled Mother Marshall's soul. Had something happened to Father? That was the only terrible thing left in life to happen now.

"Sp'c'l d'liv'ry!" fizzed the boy, handing her a fat envelope, a book, and the stub of a pencil. "Si'n'eer!" indicating a line on the book.

She was so absorbed in the letter that she failed for the first time since they got the car to hear its pleasant purr as it came down the road, and the big headlights sent their rays out cheerfully without any one at the kitchen window to see. Father was getting worried that the kitchen door didn't fly open as he drew in beside the big flagstone, when Mother suddenly came flying out with her face all smiles and eagerness. He hadn't seen her look that way since Stephen went away.

She had left a trail of letter all the way from her big chair to the door.

"Hurry in," she said, eagerly. "Supper's all ready and I've got a letter to read to you."

After she had passed the hot johnnycake, seen to it that Father had the biggest pork chop and the mealiest potato, and given him his cup of coffee creamed and sugared just right, Mother got out the letter with the university crest and began to read. She had no fears that Father would not agree with her about it. She read eagerly, sure of his sympathy in her pleasure; sure he would think it was nice of Stephen's friend to write to her and pick her out as a real mother, saying all those pleasant things about her; sure he would be proud that she, with all the women they had in the East, should have so brought up a boy that a stranger knew she was a real mother. And, true to her conviction, Father's eyes lighted with tenderness as she read, watched her proudly and nodded in strong affirmation at the phrases touching her ability as a mother.

"That's right, Mother, you'll qualify for a job as mother better'n any woman I ever saw!" said Father, heartily, as he reached for another helping of butter.

To be continued

Among the Workers

MR. JAMES M. DAVIS, president of the Gideons, Camp No. 3, Springfield, Mo., has served seven years in that capacity. His occasional communications on the Gideons' work have been widely appreciated by readers of the Christian Herald.

A MINISTER, who desires to settle in a pastorless community where the residents want the preaching of the pure Gospel, would be glad to hear from any reader who knows of such an opening. Address Minister, care of the Christian Herald.

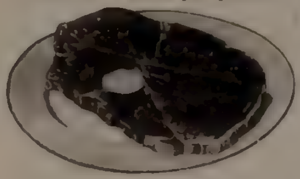
RANDOLPH L. HOWARD, a missionary in Burma, in an address before the students of the Burmese Theological Seminary, attributed the comparative success of missionary work in Burma to the absence of caste, which forms such a formidable obstacle to the efforts of the white worker in India. In Burma, the Christian missionary has free access to the native homes, where women are not secluded, but enjoy if anything more liberty than their sisters in Europe. Notwithstanding the handicap of caste, or perhaps on account of it, the Christian "mass" movement in India is progressing by leaps and bounds.

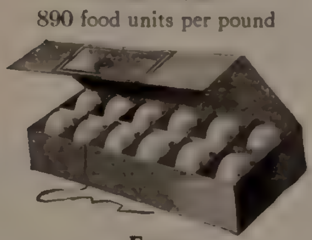
THERE are now more than 30,000 Greeks in Chicago, and the officers of the Chicago Tract Society, which established a mission for Greeks many years ago, are inviting all the Protestant churches of Chicago to help in giving these people a place in the Protestant Christian life of the city, and a Sabbath home.

REV. EDMOND F. COOK, D.D., has accepted a call from the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago to become director of its Missionary Course. He has been foreign missionary secretary of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, for seven years, during which time he has visited the various mission lands. Dr. Cook has always been especially interested in interdenominational missions.

Pound for Pound

1810 food units per pound


Round Steak
890 food units per pound


Eggs
672 food units per pound

Chicken
765 food units per pound

Milk
314 food units per pound

Mark How Oats Excel

Save 75%

Note how the oat—as a nutrient—looms above costlier foods.

Measured by cost it looms very much higher.

Bacon and Eggs cost five times as much.

Steak and Potatoes cost five times as much.

Average Mixed Diet costs four times as much.

For the same nutrition, Quaker Oats cost 75 per cent less than the average of your foods. Each dollar spent for it saves an average of $3.

In food value the oat holds the pinnacle place. In cost it stands at the bottom.

Other staple foods have in late months advanced, some five times as much as oats.

So these are times to use more oats. Not in porridge only, but in bread and muffins, in cookies and pancakes—in place of flour. Use them to thicken soups. They yield a wondrous flavor.

Quaker Oats

Flaked from Queen Grains Only

And these are times to insist on Quaker Oats. We use in the making just the rich, plump oats, and we get but ten pounds from a bushel.

The result is a flavor which has made this brand a world-wide favorite. Yet it costs in America no extra price.

Make your oat foods twice as welcome by using these luxury flakes.

12c and 30c per package in United States and Canada, except in Far West and South where high freights may prohibit

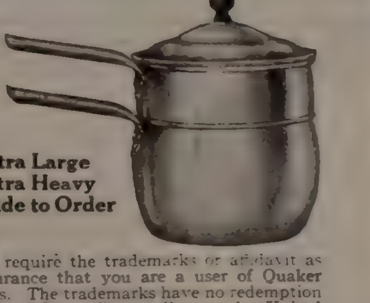
An Aluminum Cooker for $1.00

This aluminum double cooker is made to our order to cook Quaker Oats in an ideal way. No flavor is lost, no aroma. The oat flakes are perfectly cooked.

It is large and heavy, made to last a lifetime. Cereal capacity, 2¼ quarts.

Over 1,000,000 homes are now cooking Quaker Oats in this way. Now we want every home to have one. We supply only one cooker to a family.

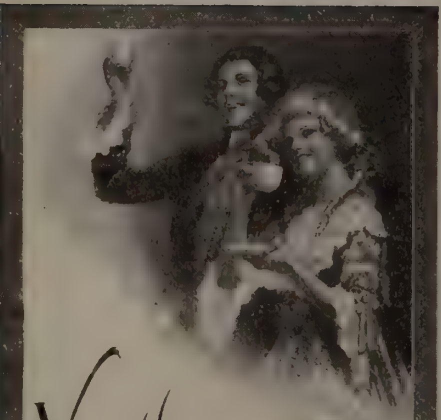
Send us our trademarks—the picture of the Quaker—cut from the fronts of five Quaker Oats packages, or an affidavit showing the purchase of five packages of Quaker Oats. Send $1.00 with the trademarks or affidavit, and this ideal cooker will be sent to you by parcel post, prepaid.



Extra Large
Extra Heavy
Made to Order

We require the trademarks or affidavit as assurance that you are a user of Quaker Oats. The trademarks have no redemption value. This offer applies to the United States and Canada. Address

The Quaker Oats Company
1708 Railway Exchange, Chicago
(1671)



Youth Health and Happiness
all acclaim the good qualities of
BAKER'S COCOA
It's purity, delicious flavor, wholesomeness and food value combine to make it a perfect food drink.

Booklet of Choice Recipes Sent Free.

REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

WALTER BAKER & CO. LTD
ESTABLISHED 1780.
DORCHESTER MASS.

$1.25
30¢
50¢
$1.00

Solid Gold
Wonderful Values..

These beautiful pieces of genuine jewelry are guaranteed **solid gold.** The ring is set with a beautiful pearl. the Breast Pin is set with a genuine ruby doublet, and the chain pendant is set with a genuine ruby doublet and a real Baroque Pearl drop. The band ring is solid gold. Such remarkable values have seldom if ever been offered — sent postpaid to any address in the U. S. on receipt of the prices named above. Send piece of paper cut to fit your finger for size of ring wanted.

Send for our valuable handsomely illustrated catalog of jewelry and novelties.

LYNN & CO., 48 Bond Street, New York

What Is She Doing?

Cleaning her teeth the new way with Carmi Lustro Tooth Napkins. Cleans off film—makes smooth and sparkling.

In packages to carry anywhere; home, traveling, shopping or toilet room. In 35c and 50c packages.

Send 10c for 10 day trial package.

CARMI LUSTRO COMPANY
297 Lake Street Milwaukee, Wis.

SUPREME LIVING
is a booklet I want to send **free** to you if you wish to develop your health, personality and efficiency.
Virgil A. Davis, M.D., 216 Minor Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

Returning from Captivity

International Sunday School Lesson for October 14. Ezra 1

King Cyrus and the Exiled Jews

By Rev. George D. Allison

TODAY we are students of history, as all careful Bible readers must perforce become, and once more we see clearly that God moves in the rise and fall of nations. The Books of the Return are Ezra and Nehemiah, and both of these are really a continuation of Chronicles, composed by the same compilers of ancient records, and in very much the same spirit. But they are well named in our English Versions because of the two splendid figures whose memoirs form a basic part of the story.

However, note that the events of this first chapter occurred at least fifty years before the advent of Ezra. So we must postpone all consideration of that fine leader, and we must not make the mistake of attributing the Return to his work.

Cyrus the Great

The man who conquered Babylonia and became known to the Jews as their liberator is one of the great figures of all time. In a Sunday school class, be sure to have a report about him. His character was as fine as his abilities. All ancient history pays tribute to him as a just and wise ruler. Herodotus, the Father of History, says that the Persians called him "father" and "shepherd."

This liberal ruler reversed the Babylonian plan of deporting the peoples of subject lands. In his own record on a clay cylinder now to be seen in London he says: "I assembled all those nations, and I caused them to go back to their native countries." Professor Adeney thinks his chief political motive was to relieve the empire of dissatisfied bodies of foreigners with a grievance. Others have attributed it to a desire to build outlying bulwarks of defense, such as Jerusalem would furnish against the menace of Egypt.

Our chronicler says it was the Lord "stirring up" his spirit to carry on the divine will. This is just our own belief in divine providence using the motives and the policies of men for spiritual ends. It may well be that, all unwittingly, the good king Cyrus fulfilled the glad cry with which the exiles hailed his advent: "Cyrus is my shepherd, and shall perform all my pleasure, even saying of Jerusalem, She shall be built."

So Isaiah 45 interprets the course of events:

For Jacob my servant's sake and Israel my
  chosen,
 I have called thee by thy name:
I have surnamed thee, though thou hast not
  known me.
I will gird thee, though thou hast not known
  me.

The Leading Spirits of the Return

Certain men rose up at the royal decree as though they had only been on watch waiting for it! Others were well content to stay in Babylon, where they were now comfortable and secure. The leaders were patriots and enthusiasts who went out with the same spirit that animated Abraham of old. They were not deterred by their knowledge of the utter ruin of the city. They feared not to undertake hard tasks in the name of God and country. All honor to such!

We find here the beginning of the prominence of the priests and Levites in the new Israel. After the exile they became the dominant forces. However, in Ezra 1 : 5 they are mentioned after the "heads of father's houses," that is the wealthy and prominent nobility, who had evidently kept up some kind of national spirit. Cyrus appointed Zerubbabel, a prince of the house of David, as governor. With this first band was Jeshua, who became high priest when the Temple was restored.

The edict of Cyrus seems to have been a grant of permission and aid to rebuild the ruined temple of Jerusalem. This accords with the tolerant spirit displayed by the Persians toward people of various faiths. So, too, the chief motive of the leaders of the return was religious. It has been well said of the Israel of the Exile: "They went out a nation, they came back a church." Only for brief periods after this did they ever achieve a strong government, but they have always constituted a distinct body of earnest believers.

A Turning Point in the History of Religion

Up to this time the great prophets and teachers had been individual voices raised up in protest against the idolatry and polytheism of the masses of the people. But the purified and sifted Jews who rebuilt the temple were ready to accept loyally the high truths of Judaism and to hold them fast. Never again did the Jews, as a people, fall into idolatry. Ever afterward they have been characterized by a "fierce monotheism" that no amount of temptation or persecution could change. In this respect the Israel of the Exile had learned its awful lesson well.

This spirit accounts for the Psalms of Deliverance, specimens of which we studied last week. In the literature of the nation, the time of the Return came to be regarded as an epoch of joyful renewal of allegiance to Jehovah, the God of the fathers, and as the high-water mark of national consecration.

The Temple Vessels Restored

All ancient peoples set great store by the sacred vessels of their temples, and it was a mark of real generosity for Cyrus to grant the return of the immensely valuable treasures, after sixty years in a heathen shrine. One may well wonder whether some strict Jews would not have considered these vessels defiled because of their experiences in Babylon. But evidently they held that Cyrus was giving back to Jehovah that which was always his, no matter to what unholy uses it had been put.

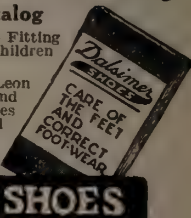
"The silver and the gold are mine." When we give to God, we are but offering what is his own. No amount of ill-usage can alienate his proprietorship. His claim holds, and when we devote what we hold to his righteous purposes, we can be certain of his acknowledgment and his blessing.

Not only the returning emigrants gave generously for the house of God, but those who did not return, for whatever reason, were especially given the opportunity of contributing. They seem to have done well, all things considered. What would they have thought of a Christian reducing his church subscription to ten cents a week, "because I've got to have a new automobile"? There is an air of genuine sacrificial giving about the Bible accounts of freewill offerings to the temple of God. Modern Christians ought to do as well as ancient Jews.

A Singular Home Mission Enterprise

"Whosoever remaineth" was to raise funds, even among his heathen neighbors, for the cause of Jehovah. What a singular inversion of our present missionary enterprise is presented here: Some go back to conduct home missions in Judah, while others remain in the foreign land and actually solicit the contributions of the heathen for the work of the one true God.

This book presents to us a picture of enfeebled Judah helped by refreshing streams of men and money from far-off Babylon. At this time, Babylon, rather than Jerusalem, was the capital of Judaism. Indeed, the Talmud says that those who returned were to those who stayed in Babylon as the chaff to the wheat! We who see the results they accomplished do not agree. Rather are we inclined to believe that they were a specially selected seed from whom the religion of the world was to be grown. The descendants of the stiffnecked and rebellious people who had mocked Jeremiah showed themselves to be a "people humble and teachable."


Dalsimer Shoes
Care of the Feet and Correct Footwear

Dalsimer's NURSES DeLyte

Seamless Shoe is especially designed for women with tender feet. Made of soft, pliable Duree Kid, flexible soles, rubber heels, no seams to hurt. Lace or button, high or low, sizes 1½ to 10, widths AA to F. *Button shoes 50c extra.* $4.00 Postage Prepaid

Free
Write For This Helpful Book
Care of the Feet
and Illustrated Catalog
showing our full line of Perfect Fitting Shoes for Women, Men and Children in all sizes and widths.

The "Care of the Feet" by Dr. Leon S. Dalsimer, tells how to avoid and correct the tortures of foot troubles and has been found most helpful by thousands of foot sufferers.

DALSIMER SHOES
Comfort with Style

Most foot troubles come from poor fitting. For 39 years Dalsimer Shoes have been recognized for their *Comfortable Fit, Unexcelled Quality* and *Good Style.* The wide range of sizes carried by us, running from 1½ to 11 and AA to F, enables us to fit you perfectly.

The Dalsimer money-back guarantee protects you absolutely. If you are not perfectly satisfied your money will be promptly refunded. Write today for New Catalog and "The Care of the Feet," free.

S. DALSIMER & SONS, 1207 Market St., Phila., Pa.

Four Weeks' Trial

Choice of 38 Styles of the Superb
Wing

Yes, we will ship you on four weeks' absolutely free trial, *all charges prepaid,* direct from our own factory, any highest-grade Wing Piano, or Player Piano.

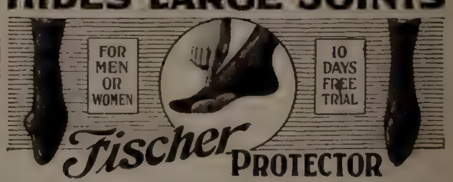
One of 38 Styles

No Money Down Nothing on arrival; no freight either way; no deposit.

Use it and enjoy it four full weeks; then, if you wish, ship it back *at our expense.* You alone are the judge. You will be amazed at our rock-bottom direct price on the Wing. guaranteed 40 years. Easy monthly payments or cash.

Valuable Book—FREE "The Book of Complete Information About Pianos" sent free and postpaid. Valuable 140-page book. Tells how to judge pianos. Beautiful catalog of new art styles also sent and particulars of great Free Shipment Offer. Write today—now.

Wing & Son (Est. 1868), 9th Ave. & 13th St., Dept. 2497 New York



KEEPS SHOES SHAPELY
HIDES LARGE JOINTS

Fischer PROTECTOR

Affords instant relief for bunions and large joints, hides irregularities of foot form. Worn in any shoe; no larger size required. Over one half million in use. **Ask your shoe dealer or druggist.** Write today for special free trial offer. No pay if no relief. State size of shoes and if for right or left foot.

THE FISCHER MANUFACTURING CO.
First National Bank Building, Dept. 50, Milwaukee, Wis.

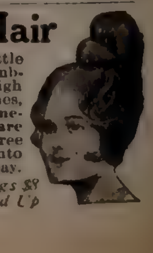
Let Me Quote You a Special Price On My Rapid Fireless Cooker

Cook every meal on it. If you are not satisfied and delighted I will refund every cent. Get my

Special Low Factory Price

direct to you. Cooker is aluminum lined throughout. Full set of famous "Wear Ever" aluminum cooking utensils comes with it. Ask for free book of valuable recipes.

William Campbell Co.
Dept. 2, Detroit, Mich.



Send Me Your Hair

I will make your old hair new at little cost, or take your cast-off switches, combings, etc. as part payment on new, high class hair goods, toilet articles, perfumes, ostrich feathers, corsets, etc. **Get something you need for something you are not using.** Write for liberal offer and free Beauty Book. Your combings made into switches, $1.50. Mail your hair today.

ANNA AYERS, Dept. 282, *Wigs $8*
220 South State St., Chicago. *And Up*

During the period of captivity, the Jews undoubtedly profited greatly by their contact with a highly civilized people, and broadened the scope of their sympathies when they realized the fair and friendly treatment they had received from most of their captors. It is greatly to their credit that they broadened their views without compromising their principles. As we have seen, they became more zealous than ever for their Scriptures and their temple.

Another useful development of the Exile was the synagogue. For it is generally believed that this institution arose at that time. The Israelites, deprived of temple worship, met for prayer and social worship and instruction in the law, and soon evolved groups and buildings that corresponded essentially with our Protestant churches in architectural arrangements and practical purposes. Actually it may be said that while Roman Catholic worship is essentially similar to the rituals of ancient temples, the free churches owe to the synagogue their functions of teaching the Bible, congregational singing and family worship.

But above all else is the permanent discipline that the Exile left upon the soul of Israel. The certainty of retribution for sin, the conviction of the moral earnestness of God, the confident belief that God's punishments are to chasten and refine his children—these are the greatest contributions of Israel to the world's thought, and the Exile is their supreme demonstration. Once more, as in the deliverance from Egypt and in the foiling of Sennacherib, God was portrayed as a Saviour and Redeemer of his people.

◆

Young People's Topics for October 14

Country Boys in Crowded Cities

Epworth League Topic. Daniel 1 : 3-16

DANIEL purposed in his heart that he would not defile himself. Any boy is safe who with such a purpose goes from the country to the city or from the city to the country or from either to the army. The reason so many fall and then fail is that they have no firm anchorage of faith or loyalty to God. The life back home has given them something of education, much of ambition, but all too little of God. Young men come to the city with the false adage, "When in Rome do as the Romans do," upon their lips. They want to get on. They are deceived by the white lights and, perhaps, discouraged by the failure of some city church to show any real interest in a diffident stranger; they mistake the froth of the swirling eddy for the current of the main stream. Unless they wake up in time, all their fine ambitions are soon buried in failure; failure morally first, followed almost inevitably sooner or later by failure in all of life. The old song, "Dare to be a Daniel," is no joke; it is the best advice a young man leaving home can have. Out of the thousands of men of Israel, as well born as they, who were carried into captivity, only Daniel and his three friends wrote their names on the tablets of history. Of the young men who left home for the city in times past it is largely those who purposed not to be defiled who are today the presidents of banks and the heads of great enterprises. The city needs clean men, who will stay clean, against whom temptation is powerless. Only the country plus the Christ can produce such men.

What Is Committed to You

Christian Endeavor and B. Y. P. U. Topic II Tim. 1 : 1-14.

FIRST, there is committed to each of us a life. Our life is our opportunity. With it we can bless the world or we can blast it. We can make our lives shining beacons to lead men upward, or bottomless pits to ensnare them. Second, there is committed to us a soul. We can prepare that soul to live throughout eternity with God, or we may prepare it for an eternity that will be godless. Others may influence the development of our souls, but the final responsibility is ours. Salvation from sin is personal. It must come through our faith in a Saviour who died for us. We must ourselves believe and must ourselves accept the gift of God, redemption through Christ Jesus. Third, there is committed to us an obligation for service. God had faith enough in us to commit to us the preaching of the Gospel in the world, to commit to us the care of his poor and the comforting of the afflicted. There is committed to us also our influence. Here is a power that works unseen by us, but works perhaps more surely on that account. We cannot pray one way and live another and have our prayers govern our influence. If we try to deal double with God our influence will ruin some other soul, just as surely as it will help save another if we, as Billy Sunday says, "trot square." Then there is our character and our reputation. The last depends upon the first. Both are committed to us. If our character is built upon the fear of God, in loving service, in unforgetting selflessness, in unyielding integrity and in unfailing charity, we need not worry over our reputation; that will take care of itself. Thus he has committed to us the way of life, that we may so mark it by our lives of faith and Christlike service that other men may find it and be led to walk in it.

◆

Christian Herald Prayer League

ALL Christians are urged to unite with the members of the Prayer League in daily prayer at the noon hour. Also any one is at liberty to send a request for prayer or an acknowledgment of answered prayer, thereby becoming enrolled as a member of the Prayer League.

MANY times in the past few weeks requests have come for us to prepare a prayer for peace. It is hard to frame a prayer that will be true to the facts and acceptable to all Christians. We believe, however, that it would be possible for a waiting God to grant the request, if all the peoples at war could be brought to pray, somewhat as follows:

> "Our Father and our God: To thee we come, pleading the name of thy dear Son, our Saviour, acknowledging our covetings and sin, our wickedness, our forgetfulness of thee. In the midst of thy blessing we forgot thy service, and now thou art permitting us to be chastised with the chastisement of war. We did not want war; we wanted to go on prospering and forgetting thee; but war is here, and we have remembered the refuge of the saints of old. Again we turn the blessed pages of thy Word. We find once more its precious promises. We pray that in thy mercy thou mayest lead us to a righteousness which thou canst reward with peace. In the former times of peace we ground the faces of the poor, we took widows' houses for a trifling debt, we denied labor its fair reward, we held back from employers a fair return, we kept a false balance, and we dealt unjustly. We made a pretense of piety, and our solemn feasts were a mockery in thy sight. But now, O Lord, we come repentant. The rod is upon our shoulders, the spear pierces even unto our hearts; and we ask not the return of that false peace wherein we throve unjustly, but a peace wherein the rights of men shall be secure, and every tyrant, be it royal blood or class or wealth, shall be held in leash. We know that this peace can be only when the Saviour comes. We are watching. We are praying. We are believing. O God, our God, have mercy upon us and deliver us!"

Mrs. J. L. S. acknowledges answer to prayer for the safe arrival of her husband in England in the nation's service, and prays for his safe return. She also prays for the complete recovery of her niece, who has been improving in health.

Mrs. B. K. L. praises God that her brother and sister have made an open confession of Jesus as their Saviour.

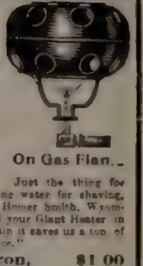
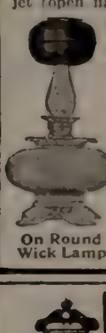
Acknowledgments of answered prayer have been received from the following:

A. W. D., Geneseo, N. Y.; Mrs. C. W., Oil City, Pa.; B. C., Liberty, Tenn.; E. G., Cumberland Gap, Tenn.; Mrs. G. W., Roxboro, N. C.; E. D. P., Newark, N. J.; G. D. B., Austin, Texas; A Mother, Fort Worth, Texas; M. E. H., Ridgeway, Mo.; M. M. B., Reidsville, N. C.; Mrs. J. B., Ashville, Ohio; Mrs. E. L. C., Smyrna Mills, Me.; H. J. B., Gilead, Neb.

QUAYLE
& SON
ALBANY, N.Y.
STEEL ENGRAVERS
AND JEWELRYMEN
TO AMERICAN UNIVERSITIES
LIBERTY GOLD CLASS JEWELRY
CORRECT FORMS IN WEDDING STATIONERY
QUAYLE

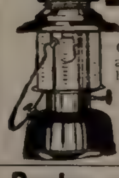
TO-NIGHT
IN THIS CHURCH
THE NEW MINISTER

THE NEW MINISTER
The most popular play for churches yet issued. Many churches have cleared $100. and over with it. Always draws big audiences. Nothing objectionable, and any church can give it. Single copy 60 cents.
OUR BUSY LADIES' AID
Another of our best sellers, but much shorter than The New Minister. Easy to present. Few or many characters. Copies of both will be sent for examination for 5 cents postage on promise of prompt return.
BINGHAM-RADCLIFFE CO., Desk 4
Church Plays of Quality Millville, N. J.

The Giant Heater
will heat any ordinary room in zero weather at almost no cost
Applied to round wick lamp, or gas jet (open flame or mantle burner)
HEAT and LIGHT at ONE COST
Easy to apply, clean and odorless. A handy, economical, positive heater that insures comfort wherever and whenever wanted. Just the thing for sick-room, bath, bedroom, heating water for shaving, making tea or coffee, etc. Mr. Homer Smith, Wyoming, Del., writes: "We have used your Giant Heater in our home five years and are certain it saves us a ton of coal a year, besides its convenience."
On Gas Flame
Price: Black Iron, $1.00; Polished Brass, 1.50; Nickel Plated, 2.00
By mail or express prepaid
Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded if returned in ten days. BOOK FREE.
On Round Wick Lamp
GIANT HEATER CO., Inc.
763 Temple St. Springfield, Mass.

HOOSIER STOVES & RANGES FREE
To try in your home 30 days free no matter where you live. Show your friends, send it back at our expense if you do not want to keep it. Million members of families enjoying the comforts and pleasures of "Hoosier" Stoves & Ranges, perfect bakers and heaters, beautifully finished, smooth latest design, guaranteed for years.
Write for our big free book showing photographs, describing large assortment of sizes and designs of Steel and Cast Ranges, Cooks, Soft and Hard Coal Heaters, to select from, explaining our free trial. Send postal today.
HOOSIER STOVE CO.
164 State St., Marion, Ind.



ACORN UNI-LITE FREE
Turns night into day. 300 candle power. Carry as a lantern; use anywhere as a lamp. Weather proof. For house, barn, garage, camp and around the farm. Write for new free offer. Special opportunity to farmers, stockmen and motorists. Agents make big money. Write tonight for new 1918 offer.
Acorn Brass Mfg. Co. 850 Factory Bldg. Chicago

Pastors and Treasurers! Do your members pay prompt every Sunday? Do you want to instill systematic giving and less work for the Treasurer? Start right now; send Postal. Don't delay. F. H. Jaenicken, 709 So. Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

Gordon-Van Tine Homes

Plan No. 1442
A Colonial house of substantial dignity.
$1442
"Saved $375 on My Home!"
THIS is an economical time to build, before end-of-war-rush advances material prices. Investigate our Ready-Cut Houses—less labor, less time, no waste. Guaranteed costs. Also not Ready-Cut. Prompt shipments—standard grades. 100,000 buy from us. Local references.
Book of 200 Plans Free. Photos, floor-plans, guaranteed prices. Complete details. Adaptations of America's best architects to inexpensive homes. Send Now.
Gordon-Van Tine Co.
Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Back
6482 Case Street Davenport, Iowa
Established Half a Century
Gordon-Van Tine Co.
6482 Case St.
Davenport, Iowa
Please send me Free the books checked below:
☐ Gordon-Van Tine Home Plans.
☐ Home Accessory Catalog.
☐ Garages.
☐ Summer Cottages.
Name..........
St. No..........
City.......... State..........

Heat Your
Home
through
One
Register

Get a Kalamazoo Pipeless Furnace

At wholesale price and be able to burn any kind of fuel. Feed but one fire—heat your entire home.

Write for Our New Catalog

and learn what you can save in fuel bills this winter. See how easily this simple and powerful heating outfit can be installed in *your* home. Read what owners say about it. Kalamazoo Pipe Furnace outfits where desired, heating plans FREE.

Quick Shipment, No Waiting

Our big stocks insure immediate filling of your order. **We pay the freight** and guarantee safe delivery. Cash or easy payments. Write today.

Ask for Catalog No. 927

Kalamazoo Stove Company, Mfrs.
Kalamazoo, Mich.

We manufacture Stoves, Ranges, Gas Ranges, Furnaces, Kitchen Kabinets and Tables.

"A Kalamazoo
Trade Mark Registered Direct to You"

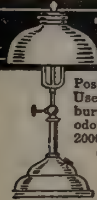
23-KARAT GOLD NAME
BILLFOLD
CHECKBOOK HOLDER
MEMO · DIARY
JOHN H. JONES
CHICAGO
PHOTO
IDENTIFICATION
COIN PURSE
SECRET POCKETS

Guaranteed Genuine Leather Pocketbook

The **"American Bankroll"**—1918 Model. Combination **Billfold, Coin-purse, Card and Photo-case of Finest, Genuine Black Seal Grain Leather** with the show and elegance of a **Dollar Article** for only **50c**, postpaid, ($5.40 per doz.) Any name beautifully engraved in **23-Karat Genuine Gold** free (street number and city 20c each extra.) Iron-strong, yet wonderfully limp and flexible Measures 8x4 3-4 in. folded. Has coin-purse, bill-pocket, photo or pass-window, 2 secret pockets, check book holder and 48-page Memo-Diary, brimful of interesting and necessary information. If unable to get money order or bank draft, send postage stamps. 12th annual catalog of high-grade **GUARANTEED LEATHER GOODS and NOVELTIES** free with orders for "Bankroll" or sent alone for 10c postage.

U. S. LEATHER GOODS COMPANY *Established 1906*
Dept. 45-C106-8-10 W. Lake St., Chicago *Incorporated 1910*

50c
Postpaid
Satisfaction Guaranteed
Fits any Pocket
For Ladies and Gentlemen
© U S L G CO 1917



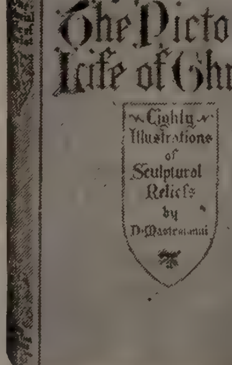
The "BEST" LIGHT

Positively the cheapest and strongest light on earth. Used in every country on the globe. Makes and burns its own gas. Casts no shadows. Clean and odorless. Absolutely safe. Over 200 styles. 100 to 2000 Candle Power. Fully Guaranteed. Write for catalog. AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE.

THE BEST LIGHT CO.
470 E. 5th St., Canton, O.

STEWART'S
IRON FENCE

IMPROVE YOUR PROPERTY WITH AN IRON FENCE
Write today for catalogue of designs for residences, country estates, parks, cemeteries and all other purposes. Artistic, indestructible. *Local Representatives Wanted.*
The Stewart Iron Works Co., 78 Stewart Blk., Cincinnati, O.


The Pictorial Life of Christ
Eighty Illustrations of Sculptural Reliefs by D. Mastroianni

UNUSUAL RENEWAL OFFERS

The Pictorial Life of Christ

Eighty Magnificent Sculptural Illustrations by the Famous Italian Master-Sculptor
DOMENICO MASTRIOANNI

THESE magnificent pictures are not paintings. They are something finer. The originals are combinations of sculpture and sculptural reliefs done in wax and clay and wonderfully grouped and photographed in such a way as to bring out in sharp contrast the lights and shadows and perspectives. The resulting photograph is something absolutely and entirely different in the history of art. There is a depth of space realized in looking at these pictures that you have never known in looking at a drawing or painting.

In simple, attractive language, the story of the life of Jesus is told by the Rev. Ira S. Dodd, who has adhered faithfully to the narrative in the Gospels. He is a lucid and sympathetic writer and gives a clear conception of the social, religious and political conditions in Galilee during the time Christ was upon earth. No expense has been spared in producing a book worthy in every respect of these wonderful pictures. The binding is an extremely handsome design in white vellum with red and blue letters. Size, 7 x 10 inches.

OFFER We will send The Pictorial Life of Christ, and the Christian Herald for one year for only **$2.25**

Martin Luther Anniversary Book

WHILE there are several lives of Luther, Professor Heinrich Boehmer's famous work, "Luther in Light of Recent Research," which has attracted universal attention in Europe, is one of the best that has ever appeared. It comes most opportunely in view of the celebration of the Four Hundredth Anniversary of the nailing of Luther's famous theses on the gate of the old castle church at Wittenberg, which was the beginning of the Reformation.

The Christian Herald has had the work translated by Professor Carl F. Huth, Jr., of the University of Chicago, who has succeeded in preserving the spirit and the expression of the original in a remarkable degree. This great book is supplemented by eighty-one Luther pictures, all of them from the most authentic sources, and the whole forming a Luther Picture Gallery.

OFFER We will send the "Life of Luther," handsomely bound in cloth, postpaid, together with the Christian Herald for one year, for **$2.50**

OFFER Christian Herald for 2 years—104 issues. You will save $1.00 by taking advantage of this offer. **$3.00**

CHRISTIAN HERALD, BIBLE HOUSE NEW YORK, N. Y.

Luther
in
light
of
recent
research

How Petrograd Views the War

Continued from page 1033

Last night the searchlights were scanning the sky for Zeppelins, and anti-aircraft guns have been brought into the capital in large numbers. Petrograd is at the mercy of the Germans. Meanwhile, Berlin must be questioning just how much the Russians will stand. The Russian bear, for so long a terrifying apparition of mysterious power, has revealed weakness; but how much weakness will he show, and for how long? Would the capture of Petrograd by the Germans cause him to accept a separate peace, or would it make him fight as the freeman always fights when abstract principles become concrete examples? Germany has not been a good student of group psychology so far. Will she again blunder at Petrograd?

The city of Peter the Great is as peaceful as a pacifist. The crowds are orderly, smiling, well-clothed, and—wonder of wonders!—well fed. I don't see how they do it. After a nine-ruble dinner, which is the bargain meal of the day here now, I have a feeling of hunger. But the poor laugh and chat as they stand in line for their three-fourths of a pound of bread a day or their half-pound of butter a week, if they can afford it, as cheery a crowd as a Sunday excursion party on the outgoing trip.

I HAD expected long lines of emaciated poor, but in few cases do these food lines exceed forty people. The longest by far are made up of the men and women outside the tobacconists. I have seen bread lines, rice lines, provision lines of one sort or another in several countries, but I have never seen longer lines than those which form in front of the tobacco shops and theaters. A man will suffer more discomfort for an hour's amusement than he will for a full stomach.

Along the Trans-Siberian line food is plentiful and cheap. The average price for rich hot milk was fifteen kopecks a bottle, which means three cents, for a pint and a half. White bread cost two cents for a small loaf, and one could get heavy loaves, reminding one of a cart-wheel, for thirty cents. Berries, cucumbers, fish, chickens, butter and other foods were to be found at every station.

But when one gets within twenty-four hours of Petrograd, the prices climb like monkeys, and white bread, milk and chickens cannot be had. Canned fruit, which sold at Mandschuria for thirty cents, cost fifty at Irkutsk, sixty-five at Perm, and a dollar in Petrograd. Yet we passed thousands of box cars and refrigerator cars on the way, and in one yard I counted thirty-two idle engines. Over much of the Trans-Siberian route there is double track. The Red Cross trains returning from the front were packed to suffocation, and wounded men clung to the steps outside; but we passed scores of empty Red Cross cars on sidings where they seemed to have rooted. Russia is getting lots of advice about how to run her railroads, and some of the officials, knowing that Petrograd has hospitals on every street, face the necessity of listening to more advice from the American Red Cross Commission, which has just arrived. But what the strategic railways of Russia need is not advice, but some practical railroad men with power to act. And every American who comes out will have the satisfaction of knowing that the man he supplants will fight till the end to keep his job.

ONE of the picturesque sights of Petrograd is the women soldiers that one sees in considerable numbers. Those I have seen seem to be about twenty-one or twenty-two years old. Outside of Petrograd we talked with one girl soldier who had been wounded three times and was anxious to get back to the front. She was twenty.

Mr. William T. Ellis, Mr. Charles E. Beury and I, walking in the Alexander Garden last Sunday, saw as trim a little lady soldier as one could find off the stage. Clear eyes, pink cheeks, a rather long nose, fine carriage and an air of pride in her lot distinguished the girl,

MY SIGNATURE
Paul F. Skinner
ON EVERY PACKAGE
SKINNER'S
SKINNER MFG CO.
OMAHA, U.S.A.
MACARONI

EAT SKINNER'S THE BEST MACARONI

Bring Out the Hidden Beauty

Beneath the soiled, discolored, faded or aged complexion is one fair to look upon. Mercolized Wax gradually, gently absorbs the devitalized surface skin, revealing the young, fresh, beautiful skin underneath. Used by refined women who prefer complexions of true naturalness. Have *you* tried it?

Mercolized Wax in one ounce package, with directions for use, sold by all druggists.

LEPAGE'S GLUE HANDY BOTTLES
SAVES YOU DOLLARS 10¢

Over 30,000 CHURCHES use
THOMAS INDIVIDUAL COMMUNION SERVICE
The Cleanly Sanitary Method.
Send for catalog and Special offer. Outfits on Trial.
THOMAS COMMUNION SERVICE CO., Box 150 LIMA, OHIO

RAISE BELGIAN HARES For Us

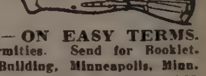
HUGE PROFITS easily and pleasantly made. We furnish stock and pay you $6.00 a pair and express charges for all you raise. Contract and book "Fortunes in Hares," 10c. Nothing free.

NATIONAL FOOD & FUR ASSOCIATION
Dept. 46. 557 12th St., MILWAUKEE, WISC

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS

Bring people to church. Their clear, beautiful, sustained, far-reaching tones are a power for good. Your church should have one. Durability guaranteed. Inexpensive. Art catalog & buying plans free.

The Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co. Dept. **B51** Cincinnati, O.



FIBRE LEGS ARMS

4-POUND FIBRE LEGS—ON EASY TERMS.
Orthopedic Braces for All Deformities. Send for Booklet.
Ray Trautman, 645 Dean Building, Minneapolis, Minn.

Buy Your Books of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

No matter what book you want, if it is a *good* book, we can supply it, no matter who publishes it. Write
THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, N. Y.

WANTED AN IDEA! THINK OF SOME SIMPLE THING TO PATENT. Protect your ideas, they may bring you wealth. Write for "Needed Inventions," and "How to Get Your Patent."
RANDOLPH & CO., Dept. 96, Washington, D. C.

I am the Reward Man

I Am Going to Give Away Two Automobiles on December 15, 1917.

Last year I gave away twelve cars. This year I'm going to give away two more. Send me the coupon and I'll tell you all about it.

The Overland I am going to give away is the latest model, fully equipped and complete in every detail. It will be delivered right at some one's front door without a cent of cost to them. Don't you want to get it? Send me the coupon and I'll tell you how. The other car is a Ford, and it will also be given to some one. Would you rather have *it*? As soon as I receive the coupon I'll send you full details of my offer. Besides the two cars I'm going to give away thirteen other rewards, a total of over $1500 worth.

Cut out and Send the Coupon Now

THE REWARD MAN 7 H
P. O. Box 1632 Philadelphia, Pa.

Please send me full information about the automobiles you are giving away. The signing of this coupon does not obligate me in any way.

Name ______
P. O. ______
State ______ *R. F. D.* ____ *Box* ____

as she strode by in her neat military suit, but with sheer lisle stockings and light shoes. If the horror of war had ever occurred to her, she disguised the fact beautifully. Not only does one see women soldiers, but many of the well-dressed women one meets wear service medals.

As a man traveler sees women bending under the burden of his baggage in the hotels, or as he pays his fare to a woman conductor in the tram, he looks around at the thousands of loafing soldiers, who remind him of thousands of others along the five-thousand-mile railway to Harbin, and wonders why man-strength cannot be used, when it exists in such quantities. The soldiers in Petrograd have one hour of work to do every three days, and the rest of the time they loaf, talk politics and threaten the continuance of the government. The Y. M. C. A. is hoping to give these idle soldiers something to do and think about. A score of Y. M. C. A. huts on the eastern front during the last year might have prevented the recent demoralization and retreat. The most striking headline I ever saw appeared in a Petrograd paper the other day: "Russian Retreat Resumed."

Some of the Y. M. C. A. men live in a mansion which was given them under most romantic circumstances. A very wealthy family wanted to go out to their summer home, but they did not like the idea of having their palace appropriated by the government, so my China friend—who had two days with his parents in America between his return from Shanghai and his departure for Petrograd to act as secretary to John R. Mott—packed a suitcase, moved into the house and put out an American flag.

There is a spacious garden and a fine observatory, a pool-room and a plunge-bath. Up-stairs there is an art gallery of twoscore or so fine paintings and a library of Russian, Italian, German, French and English books, with a Charles Garvice novel laid across a set of Lord Lytton, and with a row of busts around the wall. Schiller looks across at Washington, and Peter the Great is opposite Moses. Pushkin, Molière and Shakespeare are grouped together in one lot, and Plato has turned his head away from this Allied exhibition.

THERE are thousands of interesting things in Petrograd, but none more interesting than the question "What is going to happen?" That is the mystery no one can fathom. For myself, I am hoping to get away to the Caucasus soon and let Petrograd take care of itself. The fact is, I want to get something to eat, and Petrograd prices interfere with my digestion. Petrograd is only the center of the cyclone, and bigger things are happening outside. Of one thing I feel sure. If you seek to learn the future of China and Russia in their yearning for liberty, you must look outside the capitals; for when six hundred million people awake, the movement transcends parliaments, rulers, politicians and amateur advisers. It cannot be localized.

The mere mention of Siberia suggests a thrill, at least to me. Siberia! Chillon, the Black Hole of Calcutta, and the North Pole combined. We had hardly crossed the frontier when the thrill commenced.

"This is the last passenger train to cross the frontier. All those in Russia must stay inside. All those outside must stay there. How long? How should we know?"

Dropping in for a little party call on our newest neighbor in Republican Row is rather likely to prove thrilling under the circumstances. We didn't come to be kidnapped, but simply to pay our respects.

In Russia rumor runs riot. So it was that night. "Russia is going to make a separate peace, and this measure is to prevent any news from getting out." "The ruble has been dropping so in value in Harbin that the Russian government has decided to close the frontier and prevent trading." "The American rolling stock has arrived, and all ordinary trains are to be stopped to let the railway materials have the right of way." "Russia has planned a new offensive, and this is to enable her to move up new troops without delay."

Hour after hour we speculated about the cause of the order, and the fact is that after a week we know no more about the reason than we did then. But the indefinite blockade has been shortened to two weeks. By the next morning we were arguing about the cost of food instead.

The New Army and Navy Chaplains

Continued from page 1032

men shall be forty years or under, in the navy fifty years or under.

At the outbreak of the war a new General Committee on Army and Navy Chaplains was created, consisting of the chairmen of the official committees or commissions on chaplains of the various Protestant churches. Its headquarters is in the Washington office of the Federal Council of Churches, 1112 Woodward Building, Washington. The present committee consists of these and others under the chairmanship of Bishop William F. McDowell.

An arrangement was made with the Secretary of the Navy and the Secretary of War, under which the departments turned over to the General Committee the applications of between two and three thousand men. It was an interesting study to go over and classify these names. A majority were over the age limit, a most interesting comment on the patriotism of men over forty. Large numbers were under-trained, and could not meet the educational and other standards set up by the Committee with the consent of the department. It was agreed that the demands of the war were so great that preference should be given first to men of college education, secondly with seminary training, third with extended pastoral experience involving successful work with men, fourth to men of personal tact, courage and manifest force. These men will minister to their entire regiments or to the personnel of their ships, but they will be the companions and will mess with the officers; therefore it is important that they should rank with them in personality and training.

The churches should be deeply interested in these chaplains. Their strength and effectiveness will not only determine their value to the army but also the standing of the church with the army and navy, with the government and to a large extent with the country. Every inefficient or inadequately trained chaplain gives a black eye to the church. Every good chaplain exalts the church and makes a way for its ministry and salvation. Moreover, they will actually be the church in the field. Everything the churches do to give their best ministers as chaplains, to equip them, to strengthen them, is not only safeguarding the spiritual, moral and physical welfare of the soldiers and sailors, but is lifting up the church of Christ before our great army and navy.

So the church is giving her best younger ministers to the government. It is the greatest single work she can do in the war. These chaplains will go to the cantonments. They will go as officers of the government, with authority in matters of religion. In battle they will be with their men, to help with the wounded, to visit in hospitals, to share the dangers of the men in exposure, shell fire, machine gun and rifle fire. They will take dying messages to mothers, wives and sweethearts. New traditions of heroism and death will be established by these men of God. Their names will be inscribed on tablets in colleges and seminaries, and memorial buildings will be erected in their memory, as in the period following the Civil War; but their greatest memorial will be written into the hearts and lives of men; of men who will die with a prayer of faith upon their lips, of men who will return home with hearts and lives clean and true to share in the making of the future history of this free nation.

HOLEPROOF HOSIERY

© H. H. Co.

Why Not Have Your Share of the Saving that Holeproof Insures?

NOW, when every patriotic American is making war on waste and practicing thrift, Holeproof's low prices and famous wearing quality appeal to every pocketbook.

One pair of Holeproof will outwear two pairs of many kinds. Legions of Holeproof wearers know that this is true.

And Holeproof has improved in beauty—it is shapelier and finer; there are numerous shades and weights.

Thousands of up-to-date stores now feature Holeproof Hosiery in Pure Silk, Lisle, Artificial Silk, and Cotton.

Men's, 30c a pair and upward
Women's, 40c and upward
Children's, 35c and upward

Say "Genuine Holeproof Hosiery" when you order in the stores. We'll ship direct, charges paid, if your dealer can't supply you. Send your address for illustrated Holeproof Booklet and list of styles and prices.

This trade-mark identifies the genuine

HOLEPROOF HOSIERY COMPANY, Milwaukee, Wis.

Holeproof Hosiery Company of Canada, Limited, London, Canada
Holeproof Hosiery Company, 10 Church Alley, Liverpool, England

The Happy Family
— all wear Vellastic
Fit
Comfort
Elastic
Fleeced Lined
Warm and Healthful
VELLASTIC
TRADE
BODYGARD

VELLASTIC
Elastic Ribbed, Fleece-Lined
UNDERWEAR

—makes millions happy and keeps millions healthy. The wonderful combination of comfort, fit, elasticity and warmth makes VELLASTIC the choice of men, women and children.

The patented VELLASTIC fabric that stretches with every movement of the body and the velvety fleece lining that gives warmth and health, are the secrets of the great popularity of VELLASTIC. Doctors say it is the ideal winter underwear.

Buy VELLASTIC at Your Dealer's

—you will feel good—you will feel comfortable—you will feel happy. Sold at popular prices—union suits and separate garments.

Write for Bodygard Booklet No. 2.

Utica Knitting Co., Makers, 350 Broadway, New York

MAGAZINE BARGAINS

PRICES SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE

THE prices given here are for one year (new or renewal) and can go to different addresses, except in a few cases noted otherwise. No one can fill your order for these magazines at any lower prices. If the magazines wanted are not given below, ask us for special quotation. Canadian postage, 50c additional; foreign, $1.00.

Christian Herald... McCall's Magazine.	$2.00 .75	$2.10	Save 65 cts.
Christian Herald... Today's-Housewife.	$2.00 .75	$2.10	Save 65 cts.
Christian Herald... Woman's World....	$2.00 .50	$2.10	Save 40 cts.
Christian Herald... People's Home Journal..........	$2.00 .75	$2.10	Save 65 cts.
Christian Herald... Mother's Magazine	$2.00 1.50	$2.10	Save $1.40
Christian Herald... Ladies' World......	$2.00 1.00	$2.10	Save 90 cts.
Christian Herald... Every Week........	$2.00 1.00	$2.25	Save 75 cts.
Christian Herald... Boys' Magazine....	$2.00 1.00	$2.25	Save 75 cts.
Christian Herald... Today's-Housewife. McCall's Magazine.	$2.00 .75 .75	$2.25	Save $1.25
Christian Herald... Little Folks.........	$2.00 1.00	$2.25	Save 75 cts.
Christian Herald... Etude (Music).......	$2.00 1.50	$2.50	Save $1.00
Christian Herald, 1 yr. Am. Poultry Ad., 2 yrs. Book—200 Eggs a Year per Hen....	$2.00 1.00 .50	$2.50	Save $1.00
Christian Herald... Pictorial Review...	$2.00 1.50	$2.50	Save $1.00
Christian Herald... Modern Priscilla...	$2.00 1.25	$2.60	Save 65 cts.
Christian Herald... Delineator.........	$2.00 1.50	$2.75	Save 75 cts.
Christian Herald... Woman's Home Companion.....	$2.00 1.50	$3.00	Save 50 cts.
Christian Herald.. McCall's Magazine. People's Home Journal.......... Ladies' World......	$2.00 .75 .75 1.00	$3.00	Save $1.50
Christian Herald... McCall's Magazine. Youth's Companion	$2.00 .75 2.00	$3.75	Save $1.00
Christian Herald... Pictorial Review... Modern Priscilla...	$2.00 1.50 1.25	$3.85	Save 90 cts
Christian Herald... *Woman's Home Companion..... *American..........	$2.00 1.50 1.50	$4.00	Save $1.00
(*Must go to same address)			
Christian Herald... Pictorial Review... Woman's Home Companion.....	$2.00 1.50 1.50	$4.00	Save $1.00
Christian Herald... Modern Priscilla... Woman's Home Companion.....	$2.00 1.25 1.50	$4.10	Save 65 cts.
Christian Herald... *Youth's Companion *Review of Reviews..	$2.00 2.00 3.00	$4.75	Save $2.25
(*Must go to same address)			

CHRISTIAN HERALD
Bible House New York, N. Y.

A Week in the World's News

Continued from page 1039

tion. He asked $50,000 for the purpose. On the following day Secretary Lansing made public certain papers seized from Von Igel, a known German agent. The papers showed a widespreading net of German intrigue, tangled with efforts for Irish freedom and the activities of various "peace" societies. On September 23 further revelations showed German diplomatic agents plotting against the peace and security of Rumania, even after the United States had taken over German interests. The plan included the placing of bombs and the spreading of anthrax.

May Be a New Party. The National Non-Partisan League, an outgrowth of the farmers' movement in North Dakota, began its first national convention in St. Paul on September 18. The object of the League is to make the farmer, in alliance with the laborer, an effective force in government. The immediate impetus for this convention, however, was said to have been the fixing of the price of wheat at $2.20 when it was selling for $3.06. The farmers intend to see to it that the prices of things they have to buy are fixed on a relative basis. A great deal was said at the convention regarding the swollen war profits of certain manufacturers. It is interesting in this connection to note a statement by a New York Stock Exchange firm which shows that the wheat crop of 1917 at the government fixed price will probably exceed in value the average for the crops of 1911, 1912 and 1913 by $925,229,000. Corn will be worth an excess value of $4,680,905,000, oats $637,496,000, cotton $331,474,662 or about $6,500,000,000, out of which must come higher costs of farming but leaving considerable untaxed excess profits for the farmers, as against the excess and taxed profits of industry variously estimated at between $3,600,000,000 and $4,000,000,000.

Fragments of News. Herbert Hoover warned the business men of the country, in convention at Atlantic City on September 19, that socialism might be the penalty of the failure of business men to realize their responsibilities and to co-operate with the Government. Mr. Hoover said: "Either we must organize from the top down or from the bottom up. One is autocracy itself—the other, democracy. If democracy cannot organize to accomplish its economic as well as its military defense, it is a false faith and need be abandoned." . . . Strikes in the shipyards on the Pacific Coast spread until 25,000 men were involved. Mr. Hurley of the Shipping Board proposed as a basis of settlement that the government pay half the increased cost of the wage advances demanded by the men. The strike was ended by a direct appeal from the President. At the same time nearly 7,000 longshoremen were out on strike along the docks of New York City, seriously hampering the war activities of the government, the strike hinging entirely upon the employment of a single foreman, distasteful to the union. The workers agreed to arbitrate when convinced that a strike meant the militarizing of the piers. . . . A typhoon on September 17 at Amoy, China, destroyed 85 per cent. of the ships in the harbor and killed more than 600 natives. . . . The Food Administration denies absolutely the widely circulated report that the government planned to seize food supplies held in the homes. . . . On Sept. 18 the second 300,000 men of the new National Army reported at the training camps. . . . The entire sugar interests of the country were placed by proclamation of the President, announced on September 17, under the control of the Food Administration, through a strict licensing system. . . . Immigration for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1917, totaled 362,877 in 1914; 1,403,081 aliens entered the United States and 633,805 returned home. The immigration of 1917 was therefore about one-half of the net increase of 1914. . . . The conferences of the House and Senate finally approved the Trading with the Enemy Act on September 19. The provision requiring all papers printed in German to publish all references to the government and its policies in parallel columns with the English translation, was changed in conference to require all foreign language publications to file with the postmaster a true translation of such matter prior to the mailing of an edition.

◆

Progress of the War

By ANTHONY ARNOUX

DURING the past week, as has already been stated in the Christian Herald, the Russian provisional government succeeded in defeating the attempt of General Korniloff to make himself dictator and to turn it out of power.

On the Russian front during the week there has been little or no activity except northeast of Riga, where Russian troops drove back the German advance-guards for six or seven miles. On September 22 after heavy artillery fighting the Germans captured Jacobstadt on the West bank of the Dvina river and drove the Russians back over the river on a front of about twenty-six miles. The rest of the front, except for occasional artillery practice, has been absolutely quiet. There are rumors of a thorough reorganization which is being made in the Russian army to restore its morale and make it a real factor in later fighting.

On the Rumanian front north of Fokshani, and in the Oituz Valley, there has been some fighting, consisting in both sectors of attacks by the Rumanians on the Teutonic positions. Nowhere were any permanent successes achieved.

On the Macedonian front, several large skirmishes took place between the Bulgarians and British, in which the honors were even.

The Caucasian front was absolutely quiet during the whole week. On the south Palestine front the Turks bombarded the British positions from Gaza to the east rather heavily. Reports are that the Turks on this front have recently received large reinforcements both of men and artillery, and, the great heats being nearly over, there is some likelihood that the Turks will soon take the offensive here. It is confirmed that General von Falkenhayn has taken command of the Turkish forces in Mesopotamia, and it is reported that this army has been refitted and re-equipped during the past summer.

The British Admiralty reports that during the week ending September 16 the German submarines sank eight British vessels of over 1,600 tons, 20 under 1,600 tons, and one fishing vessel. This is the smallest number of large vessels reported sunk since unrestricted submarine warfare began last February, but on the other hand the number of small vessels sunk is the second largest during the same period.

The Austro-Italian front during the week was not the scene of either momentous or important events. The Italians state that the continuation of their advance on the Isonzo front has been compromised by their not possessing a sufficient quantity of heavy artillery, and have appealed to their allies to provide them with additional guns.

On the British portion of the front there were the usual trench raids and small hand-grenade attacks. For the last three days of the week a steadily increasing artillery fire has been directed by the British on the region to the immediate east of Ypres. As these lines are written the cables state that the British launched an offensive on this front early on September 20. General Haig's report merely says: "We made satisfactory progress and some valuable positions were captured." On September 21 the dispatches stated that the German front had been penetrated to the depth of a mile on an eight-mile frontage, and that upwards of 2,000 prisoners had been taken. The battle was still in progress.

Do You Need More Money?

To help your husband—to help your children—to help yourself? We can show you an easy way that is dignified, honorable and profitable.

The happy, contented women shown above are all *free from worry and with money coming in.* Each of them has found, with our help, a growing and prosperous business and every year sees each of them making more money. And these cases are by no means exceptional, for

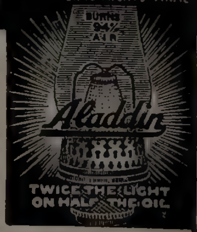
In More Than 13,000 Cases We Have Helped

ambitious, deserving women. You can do the same as they have done. Sell World's Star Hosiery and Klean-Knit Underwear in your home town. No previous experience is necessary—we show you how to make money in an easy, congenial and profitable way. We sell direct from the mill to the home through our local representatives, and our lines of hosiery and underwear for men, women and children are famous the world over.

Write today for our free catalog
It tells the whole story

WORLD'S STAR KNITTING CO.
Dept. 118 BAY CITY, MICH.

We have been in business here for more than 22 years



Wonderful New Kerosene Light FREE
Beats Electric or Gasoline
FOR 10 NIGHTS TRIAL

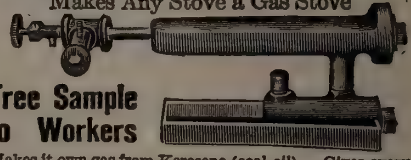
We want one person in each neighborhood to whom we can refer customers. Takes very little time and no investment. The new Aladdin kerosene mantle light

Burns 50 Hours on One Gallon

common kerosene. No odor, smoke or noise, simple, no pumping up, no pressure, won't explode. Tests by U. S. Government and thirty-five leading universities show the Aladdin gives **three times as much light as best round wick flame lamps. Won Gold Medal** at Panama Exposition. Over three million people already enjoying this powerful, white, steady light, nearest to sunlight. Guaranteed. And think of it—you can get **it without paying out a cent.** All charges prepaid. Ask for our 10-day Free Trial Offer and learn how to get **one Free.**

AGENTS WANTED

MANTLE LAMP CO., 358 Aladdin Building, CHICAGO, ILL.
Largest Kerosene (Coal Oil) Mantle Lamp House in the World



AGENTS—KEROSENE (COAL OIL) BURNER
Makes Any Stove a Gas Stove

Free Sample to Workers

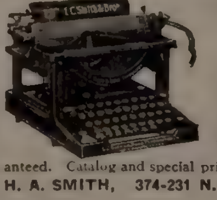
Makes it own gas from Kerosene (coal oil). Gives every home a gas stove. Absolutely safe. Cheapest fuel known. **Wonderful Labor Saver** Agents just coining money. Women wild about it. No coal or ashes to carry. No more danger from gasoline. **Safe, Clean, Odorless, Cheap** Every home a prospect. Low price makes quick sales. Easy to carry and demonstrate. Big profits. Your territory is open. *Write today.* **Thomas Burner Co., 2524 Gay St., Dayton, Ohio**

WANTED

Women to become nurses. The need was never so great as now. We have trained thousands of women in their own homes. Send for **"How I Became a Nurse"**—with actual experiences.

Specimen lesson pages free.

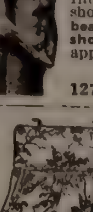
The Chautauqua School of Nursing
341 Main St., Jamestown, N. Y.



$2.50 A MONTH Buys a Visible Writing L. C. SMITH

Perfect machines only of standard size with keyboard of standard universal arrangement—has Backspacer—Tabulator—two-color ribbon—Ball Bearing construction—every operating convenience. **Five Days Free Trial.** Fully guaranteed. Catalog and special price sent **free.**

H. A. SMITH, 374-231 N. 5th Avenue, Chicago, Ill.



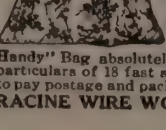
I will send my **25c Book**

Strong Arms and Military Shoulders

For 10c in stamps or coin

Illustrated with 20 full-page half-tone cuts, showing exercises that will quickly **develop, beautify and gain great strength in your shoulders, arms and hands,** without any apparatus.

PROF. ANTHONY BARKER
127 West 42d St., Studio 220, New York



FREE! "So-Handy" Sewing Bag To Your LADIES AID

Thousands of Societies have earned big money with the "BUCK" line of utilities. Why not yours? We make the wire frames. You make the bags and the money. One complete 50c "So-Handy" Bag absolutely free to your society, with full particulars of 18 fast sellers, **by return mail. Send 10c** to pay postage and packing.

RACINE WIRE WORKS, Dept. C Racine, Wis.

HOW YOU CAN HELP OUR BOYS AT THE FRONT

EVERY mail that reaches the Christian Herald office shows how our readers appreciate the opportunity which our Soldiers and Sailors Fund offers for doing real missionary service among the boys in the ranks. To put a Testament or a Christian Herald in the hands of every member of our new National Army, before he goes to the front, is an enterprise that should enlist the ardent support of every reader of this journal. We hope to send the Testaments and Heralds out by the thousands, and that they may prove a comfort and solace to our boys, whether they are in the camps at home, in the trenches abroad, or doing service under the Stars and Stripes on the sea.

Anticipating the great demand for Testaments in this work, we have made arrangements for liberal supplies. They are put at such a price that there is no need of any one who reads the Christian Herald being unrepresented in the work. Young and old, rich and poor, alike have here an opportunity to send the message of salvation to our soldier and sailor boys, and the steadily increasing number of responses to the call shows how it is appreciated.

If you have a son, or a brother, or a sweetheart, or a friend who has been called for service, what better service could you render than to send him the Christian Herald every week?

The Christian Herald will be delivered direct to the camp. No matter where the soldier or sailor goes, the Christian Herald will follow him. The Post-office will take care of that. A neat gift card, giving the name of the donor, will be sent to the soldier or sailor for whom you order the Christian Herald.

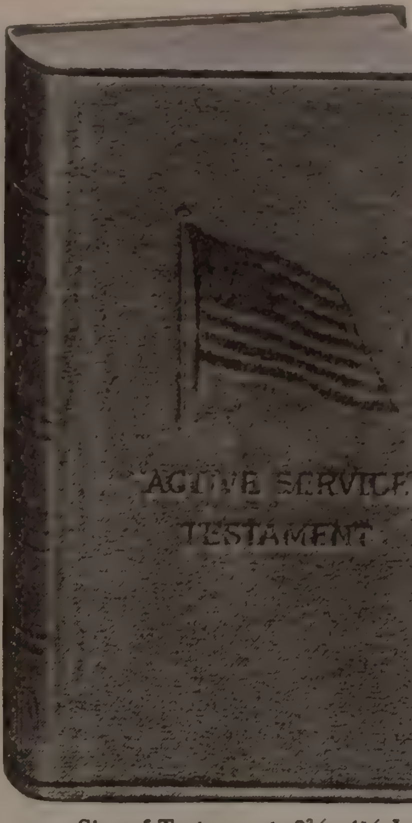
HANNAH A. G., Livingston, Wis., sends $6 and writes: "I have been canvassing the town in the interest of the Fund, and have collected this money. God bless the Herald for its noble work!"

A. H. M., Newburgh, N.Y., writes sending $40 for the New Testament Fund, and adds: "You may distribute it equally between the foreign and domestic fields, for I believe the prisoners in the camps need the Gospel as well as our own boys." He adds that he had "promised the Lord that if a certain investment proved profitable, the profit would be given to the Lord, and it came to pass in less than a week, so here it is!"

Mrs. W. H. P., Ilion, N. Y., an 83-year-old Christ an, sends $4, of which $2 is to be applied to the Testament Fund and $2 to send Christian Heralds to the soldiers. She closes with the prayer that "these little Testaments may be the means of saving some precious soul."

A. B., Kansas City, Mo., sends $1 to give New Testaments to the soldier boys, and adds: "May each Testament bring solace to some weary and worn soul." H. R. B., Fall River, Mass., sends $2 and says that she and her little son will pray for the boys who receive the khaki Testaments. Miss E. E. S., Nashua, Iowa, sends $1 and adds: "It is a fine thing, and I am glad to help a little and wish I could do more." "Enclosed are $2 for Testaments for our soldier boys," writes Mrs. E. B., Picketts, Wis., "and if I can, I will send more later. I have joined the Red Cross and am trying to help our boys." Mrs. N. S., Copac, Mich., sends $1 and adds, "I am glad I can help a little and wish that many might add to this Fund." "I have a boy myself who enlisted last March," writes Gertrude K. G., Bridgeton, Me. "He is only nineteen, and I am asking God to take care of him, and all of our boys, and to comfort all aching hearts." She encloses a gift to send the Christian Herald to our soldiers in khaki.

A Sunday school in Cuyahoga Falls, Ohio, through Margaret B., sends $1.70 toward supplying magazines and Testaments to the soldiers. The writer adds, "I am taking the Christian Herald and know how it has been a joy and a blessing to me." Sarah H., Elgin, Ill., sends a gift to the fund—in response to a letter from Miss Margaret Sangster—which she wishes to be applied toward sending Christian Heralds to the soldiers. Mrs. R. F. C., Batavia, Ill., and Mrs. E. S. B., Chillicothe, Ill., also send gifts for supplying Christian Heralds to the boys in blue.



Size of Testament, 2¾ x 4⅛ Inches

MRS. LUCY M. J., Rockledge, Pa., sends $5 and writes: "For some time past I have been longing to put into the hands of our soldiers and sailor boys a copy of God's Word; for if there ever was a time or a place where its comfort is needed, it is now on the battlefield, for those dear ones are far from home and in constant danger. So I thank the Christian Herald for opening the way that I may send what I can for this purpose. It rejoices my heart to know that for so small a sum I can send to fifteen boys a portion of the Word. I never care to have my name published for such small gifts, but I would like to have you send the name and address, with a postal card, that by so doing I in turn may learn the names of those receiving the same."

George H. C., in sending his gift for the Soldiers and Sailors Testament Fund, writes: "I am an old soldier of the Civil War, and appreciate your good work."

There are many enthusiastic letters of the same character. The writers in almost every case express the warmest approval of the work and invoke God's blessing upon it. Every gift for the Soldiers and Sailors Fund and for supplying this journal to the boys in khaki should be addressed "Soldiers and Sailors Fund," Christian Herald, Bible House, New York. In all cases where subscribers desire it, the name of the donor will be sent to the recipient of the gift. Every individual gift will be acknowledged.

CONTRIBUTORS TO THE SOLDIERS AND SAILORS FUND

A M Meyer	$40.00
Lillian Wakeland	25.00
D Stuart Dodge	25.00
A Friend, Harrisville, Pa	20.00
Mrs Grant D Perry	10.00
Mrs R H Swan	10.00
Mrs C M Porter	10.00
A Friend, Troy, Ohio	10.00
R P Davies	9.00
Sophie Von Glahn	8.00
Florence Ide	7.00
George Ravn	7.00
Mrs Mary Istey	6.00
Hannah A Green	6.00
J F Williams & family	6.00
Miss Nellie Chapman & sisters	6.00
Geo W Conklin	5.35
Mrs T H Brush	5.06
Miss Lillie T Smith	5.00
Mrs William Forck	5.00
Mrs E B Robinson	5.00
Minnie A Snitzell	5.00
Mrs Remsen Rushmore	5.00
Mrs William Brooks	5.00
Florence Mays	5.00
Miss Marie Raithel	5.00
Delos W Rupert	5.00
Mrs Eunice McCoy	5.00
Mrs J J Boyer	5.00
Mrs Hubley	5.00
Rockledge, Pa	5.00
Daytona, Fla	5.00
Henry Sage Linn	$5.00
Chas E Pratt	5.00
H L Baumgartner	5.00
Harry Gainbichler	5.00
Rosella Burgess	5.00
Mrs S E Shobe	5.00
Mrs Lizzie Williams	5.00
Mrs Rose Hall	5.00
G L Bobilya	5.00
Mrs Emma Gorell	4.00
"In His Name," Newark, N J	4.00
Mrs H B Demmler	4.00
Phoebe Donty Goodwill	3.00
Annie F Patteson	3.00
Geo A Brush	3.00
M D Gorsline	3.00
Miss Stella V Cox	3.00
Mrs Catharine A Palmer	3.00
Miss Bessie Smith	3.00
"From Anxious Friend," Prentiss, Me	3.00
Miss I V Crawford	3.00
Lydia S Hewlings & friends	2.85
C B Taylor	2.50
A V Keen & Mary C Keen & D J Keen	2.35
Mrs C J Parsons	2.00
Phebe Detzel, Debora C Batley & others	2.00
Horace Martin	2.00
S J Swan	$2.00
Mrs Alvin Hawkins & daughter	2.00
M J A, Winchester, Va	2.00
Mrs Mary Yeagley	2.00
Julia P Kneedler	2.00
A Friend, Utica, N Y	2.00
Miss E E Moore	2.00
P L Hatch, M D	2.00
A A Augenstein	2.00
Mrs I A Cowdrey	2.00
Mrs H H Green	2.00
Mrs Mary Samaine	2.00
Mrs Hattie Smith & Mrs Maggie Barham	2.00
"A Friend," Hartford, Conn	2.00
Mrs Geo W Geiger	2.00
Sarah Porter	2.00
"A Reader," Amarillo, Texas	2.00
Jennie Kramer & daughter	2.00
G R Havens	2.00
Mrs Charlotte Lytle	2.00
An Old Subscriber, East Bloomfield, N J	2.00
Mrs C A Cox	2.00
Sarah A Pettigrew	2.00
A J Campbell	1.80
Effie A Bills	1.75
Sunday School, Cuyahoga Falls, Ohio	1.70
Mr & Mrs R E Cox	1.66
Sarah Deichman	1.50
M J McClung & friends	1.50
A K Kirby	1.50
Mrs Mary C Kincaid	1.50
Mary Speer Birch	1.50
Mrs J B Jourdan	1.40
Miss Susie M Ashley	1.35
W L Biggs	1.30
Mrs O G Langley	1.25
Mrs Nellie Bowers	1.25
Mrs Christenson, Mrs James Lorson, Mrs Smith Coplemider & Mrs Knoer	1.25
Mrs M J Work	1.25
Elizabeth A Stanhope	1.20
Mrs C B Van Vichtere	1.05
Mabel L Graham	$1.04
Henry A Field	1.00
Mr James Caldwell	1.00
Mrs W L Blair	1.00
Ira S Copper	1.00
Effie F Hardy	1.00
T N Parrish	1.00
J P Adams	1.00
S Jennie Patton	1.00
Mrs Ellen Buren	1.00
Mrs S Ballard	1.00
Clara C Maury	1.00
Mrs J G Brewster	1.00
Sarah E Finch	1.00
Emma Crane	1.00
Alice Flanders & Sarah T Gilmore	1.00
Mrs Rebecca Paje & Wm A Harvey	1.00
Jeannette M Barber	1.00
Mrs Thomas Lewis	1.00
Mrs J F Bailey	1.00
Mrs Irvin E Stevenson	1.00
A A Farbridge	1.00
Alice Manahan	1.00
James G Stuart	1.00
Mrs Lucy Sawin	1.00
J L Wren	1.00
Mrs M J Anderson & friends	1.00
Mrs W W Brown	1.00
Mrs H W Carter	1.00
Mrs Edward Bennett	1.00
J C Allen	1.00
R H W, Chippewa Lake, Ohio	1.00
E R Leal	1.00
Mary A Seiple	1.00
A Friend, Highland Park, Ill	1.00
Misses M E & F A Brown, Mr R E Brown & Mrs M A H Leach	1.00
Mrs Mahala Crabtree	1.00
Mr A A Crabtree	1.00
Mrs W Bushnell	1.00
Miss G Harnatt	1.00
In His Name, Albany, Ill	1.00
Mrs Sue F Chapman	1.00
Miss Lula M Taylor	1.00
Mrs Fannie M Houston	$1.00
Lula Mayan Conway	1.00
Miss Bessie R Winner, Lakewood, N J	1.00
Mrs Catherine Sutphin	1.00
A C H Reader, New York City, N Y	1.00
Miss Clara A Waring	1.00
Mrs Sallie R Rennebarnn	1.00
From a Friend, "In His Name," Healdsburg, Calif	1.00
J M, East Providence, R I	1.00
Fred T Hicks	1.00
Mrs Anna Wegener	1.00
Miss A L M J, Hubbardsville, N Y	1.00
Mary E Dalton	1.00
Mary A Long	1.00
E A Otis	1.00
Mrs E Holmes	1.00
Mary S Hobart	1.00
Mrs L B Elliott	1.00
Ellen W Carey	1.00
A Friend, West Peterboro, N H	1.00
Mrs J R Williams	1.00
Mrs Emma Leibbrand	1.00
Theodore Price	$1.00
Mrs R B Keller	1.00
Mrs M H Wilson	1.00
Rena V Beall	1.00
C P D, Buda, Ill	1.00
Mrs E Parsons	1.00
A Subscriber, Rochester, N Y	1.00
Mrs John S Perry	1.00
Franklin Fisher	1.00
Miss Sophie Hale	1.00
Marie E McLenna	1.00
Mrs G R Havens	1.00
Mrs W E Wilson & daughter	1.00
Lizzie Hewlett	1.00
Mr J J Parker	1.00
Mrs J J Parker	1.00
Miss M M Parker	1.00
Miss Rebecca Price	1.00
Mrs T O Parker	1.00
Carl G Baker	1.00
Samuel Nicolson	1.00
Mrs C H Noyes	1.00
Mr & Mrs J W Miller	1.00
Mrs D K Sargent	1.00
Mrs L Davy MacDougall	1.00
Mrs S P Bisanar	1.00
Agnes S Kelsey	1.00

Additional acknowledgments in subsequent issues of the Christian Herald

WHAT A SMALL SUM WILL DO

25 cts. will supply a Testament to a Soldier or Sailor

$1.00 will furnish Testaments to five soldiers or sailors.

$1.00 will send the Christian Herald direct to a soldier for six months.

$2.00 will send the Christian Herald direct to a soldier for one year.

YOUR OWN RENEWAL to the Christian Herald for one year, and the Christian Herald for one year to a soldier or sailor, both for $3.00, if sent at the *same time*.

Send All Remittances to

SOLDIERS AND SAILORS FUND

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

Bible House, New York, N. Y.

COUPON

CHRISTIAN HERALD SOLDIERS AND SAILORS FUND
Bible House, New York, N. Y.

Gentlemen: For the enclosed $ . . . . send
. . . . to
(Write above whether Testaments or Christian Herald or both.)

Name of Recipient . . . .
Address . . . .
. . . .
Name of Sender . . . .
Address . . . .
. . . .

Our Mail-Bag

NOTICE

The editors of the Christian Herald will be glad to answer any question addressed to the Mail-Bag provided it be of general interest and not merely personal. Correspondents may use a nom de plume to identify the question, but all letters must contain name and address of the sender, in addition to the nom de plume. No attention will be paid to anonymous letters nor to those written with lead pencil.

Questions and Answers

MARGARET M., Watervliet, N. Y., writes: "I have read with pleasure of the wish expressed that President Wilson should appoint a day of prayer, as President Lincoln did several times during the Civil War. This has been on my mind for some time. At a prayer meeting I attended last Friday night the pastor said: 'This country will surely fail in the war if we trust only in greater preparedness and food production and economizing and boasting about our great resources.' I have pondered much on the question: Is the national conscience so heavily burdened that we do not dare to come into the presence of God? Last night there were street dancing and theater parties in Troy for the soldiers who are going away, but not a word of prayer. Is this America, which expects the world to look up to her as an example of all that is high and great?"

L. S., Virginia. Your case is a peculiarly sad one, but we have to present many through the Prayer League that have been seemingly hopeless. What to man is impossible, is not so with our heavenly Father, and it is well that we should implicitly trust his wisdom, and leave the whole solution in his hands, with confidence in his goodness. Ask him to guide you. Meanwhile, do your own best and use the means at hand, asking and looking for a blessing on your efforts. We have sent your letter to the Prayer League.

Mother, Wellington, Can. How can the war lords be said to keep the commandments, when they compel one man to take the life of another? My only son has been reported missing since the battle of Ypres, yet a mother's love keeps hoping against hope.

If they kept God's commandments and followed Christ's teachings, there would be no international slaughter. We sympathize with you in your sorrow and anxiety. There are many thousands of mothers all over the world in the same sad predicament.

Mrs. N. A. J., Ness City, Kan. We are each of us in duty bound to do what lies in our power to make the world better, healthier and happier. Yet there are customs and habits of long standing which cannot be changed in a day, however sincerely we may desire it.

Truth-Seeker, Plain Dealing, La. In Isa. 55 : 7 we are told that God will abundantly pardon, and that means that God will forgive just as long as there is sincere repentance. The danger for one repeatedly sinning is not that God will not forgive, but rather that by sinning one places himself where there is no more consciousness of sin. God's mercy is unlimited both as to time and quantity (Matt. 18 : 21-35; Luke 17 : 3, 4; Isa. 1 : 18; Micah 7 : 18, 19). But constant sinning against conscience hardens the heart and benumbs the conscience. There may be, even to the end, sorrow exercised because of the consequences of sin, but to him who continues to sin the conscience becomes at last benumbed, so that while it mourns over the results, it still loves the sinning and is not offended by it. God will abundantly pardon all those who forsake their ways and return to the Lord; but we must come, must return, and we must come as did the publican—humbly. Let us remember, however, that to convict another of sin belongs to God alone. Let us not judge others.

Reader, Pike County, Miss. 1. The Revised Version renders the passage in Luke 22 :32, When thou had turned again, establish thy brethren." We cannot suppose that after Peter's fall he needed conversion in the sense in which we use the word. He needed repentance and restoration. His words, his actions, and the intense devotion he had previously shown to Christ, all indicated a man already converted. He fell under temptation as Christ had foreseen, but it was a backsliding which was quickly repented of and which Christ forgave. At Pentecost, the apostolic experience was not conversion, but an enduement of power for service. 2. The passage in Gen. 32 : 30, notwithstanding Jacob's expression, is interpreted elsewhere in Scripture as referring to an angel (see Hosea 12 : 5), the conclusion of commentators being that he was the "Angel of the Covenant." Jacob was favored with visions, and several authorities including Calvin, Hessenberg, Hengstenberg and others, have held that this experience was of a similar character to that of the vision of the ladder. The majority, however, interpret it as an actual event, the object of the revelation being to revive the spirit of the patriarch and arm him with confidence in God. 3. There are no statistics to show the relative disastrous effects of the sins you mention. They are, however, closely allied, and it may well be said that each causes the other and hence one sinning in the one respect will eventually sin in the other. Under such circumstances, then, both sins have equally disastrous effects.

Mrs. G. A. E., Hadley, N. J. Life is a precious gift from God and should be so valued. Pain and suffering are to be regarded as discipline. There is no Scriptural authority to justify the view that we have a right to shorten or terminate our existence. Suicide is a crime under human law, and in the early Church it was condemned by repudiation and the denial of Christian burial. See Paul's advice to the Phillippian jailer (Acts 16 : 28; Job 14 : 14).

H. C. Y., Tolleson, Ariz. The statement in I Sam. 16 : 14 must be understood, and so must many others in the Old Testament, from the standpoint of the writer. The historians who wrote the books of Samuel and Kings were men of intense spirituality and deep piety. They looked at every event in its relation to God. Our modern histories reverse this method, and relate the circumstances, which, in the opinion of the writers, suffice to explain events, just as the ancient writers described thunder as the voice of God, and we explain it as the impact of the clouds. Modern science would probably regard Saul as a man subject to periodical attacks of insanity; but the historian of the Old Testament regards him as under the displeasure of God, who sends an evil spirit to torment him.

Mrs. G. T., Kingston, Ont. Christ's doctrine and his message are so clear that all any one in doubt has to do is to take them literally and be helped. "Come unto me, all ye that labor" (Matt. 11 : 28), is broad enough to fit the circumstances of any complainant. Do you labor, are you heavy laden? Go to him. "I am the way, the truth, and the life" (John 14 : 6). "Come now, let us reason together," (Isa. 1 : 18); "If thou canst believe, all things are possible," (Mark 9 : 23), and "If thou believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, thou shalt be saved, and thy house" (Acts 16 : 31). These passages are certainly clear enough for any one to grasp them and their meaning, and stand by the promises He has made who cannot lie.

Reader, Stevens Point, Wis., writes: "I have just read the paragraph in the Mail-Bag by W. L. J., Buffalo, N. Y., and I thought perhaps I might be able to contribute a new idea in regard to what is termed 'the collection.'

I think you will find that in churches where there is a 'parade and show over the money,' the collection is looked upon as an 'offering,' and that usually some words of presentation are used, such as 'All things come of thee, O Lord, and of thine own have we given thee.' In these days the money we give to the church represents ourselves—the labor of our hands, muscles, brains; these, through the money we present, we are offering to God. In some churches the money is presented at the same time and along with the bread and wine in the communion service. Because of these facts and what the money represents—ourselves—and because we are offering it to Almighty God, it seems proper that in thus dedicating it and ourselves some fitting ceremony of dignity and consciousness of the underlying principle should accompany the act."

W. C. J., Erie, Pa. Is there any absolute authority for that portion of the Apostles' Creed, "He descended into hell"?

The passage which is generally accepted as authority for this belief is I Peter 3 : 18, 19. Christ was put to death in the flesh but quickened by the Sp'rit, by which also he went and preached unto the "spirits in prison." See also Col. 2 : 15; and Eph. 4 : 9. "Now that he ascended, what is it but that he also descended first into the lower parts of the earth?"

I Can Brighten *Your Life!*

What would it be worth to have health—untiring energy, buoyant spirits, perfect figure, clear complexion and the *right weight* for one of your stature?

Think how it would brighten your life, enable you to work without fatigue; how your capacity for enjoyment would be multiplied; and what charm it would add to your personality!

This is my life work. I have done these very things for 80,000 other women, many of whom were weak, frail, depressed and discouraged. I have made them, oh, so well! Leading physicians endorse my methods. Their wives and daughters are my pupils. Treatment in your own home—private and confidential.

Does it sound "too good to be true?" Tell me your difficulties and I will tell you, without cost, how you can overcome them—without drugs; without great expense or delay. I have had a wonderful experience and I want to tell you about it.

If you have any of the following derangements, run a line through it and send it to me:

Excess Flesh in any part of body
Thin Bust, Chest, Neck or Arms
Round Shoulders
Incorrect Standing
Incorrect Walking
Poor Complexion
Poor Circulation
Lame Back
Headache
Sleeplessness
Lack of Reserve
Nervousness
Irritability
Constipation
Indigestion
Dizziness
Weakness
Rheumatism
Colds
Torpid Liver
Malassimilation

Susanna Cocroft
Dept. 18,
624 S. Michigan Ave.,
Chicago, Ill.

"I Would Not Part with it for $10,000"

So writes an enthusiastic, grateful customer, "Worth more than a farm," says another. In like manner testify over 100,000 people who have worn it.

The Natural Body Brace

Overcomes WEAKNESS and ORGANIC AILMENTS of WOMEN AND MEN. Develops erect, graceful figure.

Brings restful relief, comfort, ability to do things, health and strength.

For Children Also

See What It Will Do For You

Does away with the strain and pain of standing and walking; replaces and supports misplaced internal organs; reduces enlarged abdomen; straightens and strengthens the back; corrects stooping shoulders; develops lungs, chest and bust; relieves backache, curvatures, nervousness, ruptures, constipation.

30 Days Trial at Our Risk

Write today for illustrated booklet, measurement blank, etc., and read our very liberal proposition.
HOWARD C. RASH, Pres. Natural Body Brace Co.
171 Rash Building SALINA, KANSAS

High School Course *In Two Years* Learn at Home In Spare Time

Here is a thorough, complete, simplified High School Course that you can complete in *two years*. Meets college entrance requirements. Prepared by leading professors in universities and academies.

Don't Stop Growing!

Keep on *going!* Train your brain! Broaden your mental vision! A high school education multiplies your chances for success in business or social life.
Study this intensely interesting course in idle hours at home without interfering with your regular work. "Cash in" on your *natural ability.*

High School Book Free

Send your name and address on a letter or post-card and get our new 24-page Illustrated Book. No obligation. It is absolutely free. **Write today.**

American School of Correspondence
Dept. P-2497 Chicago, Illinois

Make up for Lost Time!

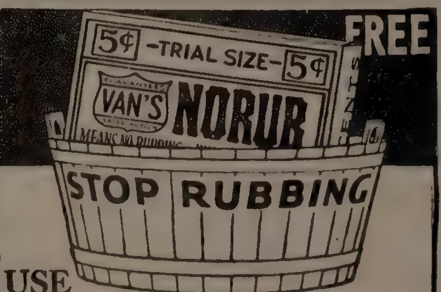
Men and women who were denied a high-school training can "catch up" by taking this simplified course at home. Hundreds have profited by this remarkable opportunity.

FOR SALE
at low price and on easy terms, a
$5,000 Pipe Organ
used for about one year for exhibition purposes.
Write us for picture and specifications.
Hook & Hastings Company
Main Office and Works
Kendal Green, Mass.

GORDON
A RELIGIOUS COLLEGE
SCHOOL OF THEOLOGY
SCHOOL OF MISSIONS
National, Evangelical, Interdenominational, Vocational, Cultural. New fireproof building, with dormitories in Boston's finest educational district. Catalog. Address Dean NATHAN R WOOD, GORDON BIBLE COLLEGE, Boston, Mass

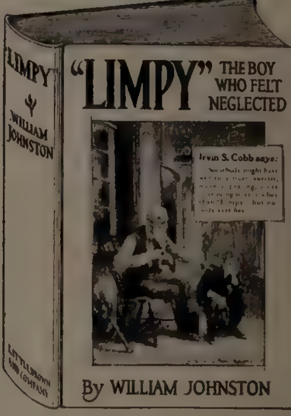
Style O

WORLD FAMOUS FOLDING ORGANS BEST ON SALE
Write us before you buy
Catalog Free. *Mention this adv.* $15. UP
BILHORN BROS. 136 W. LAKE ST. CHICAGO, ILL. U.S.A.



USE Van's NORUB on wash day and save your strength and clothes.
Write for above *Free* package, sending us your dealer's name and address, if he cannot supply you.
VAN ZILE CO., Dept. C, West Hoboken, N.J.

CHURCH BELLS SCHOOL
Ask for Catalogue and Special Donation Plan No. 85
THE C. S. BELL CO., Est. 1858, Hillsboro, Ohio



UNUSUAL RENEWAL OFFERS

"Limpy"—The Boy Who Felt Neglected

WHAT William Johnston has done in this story is to put on paper the soul of a boy of ten, who is just coming face to face with the truer values of life. No mean achievement is this, for it is a beautiful thing to look into the heart of a child and see what is hidden there.

This book has just been published and is making a big hit. A copy was sent to the secretary of the Christian Herald, and he became so interested in it that he sat up half the night reading it. If possible it interested him more than "Pollyanna." In his opinion, it is one of the most human stories that has been written in years.

Irvin S. Cobb says: "Somebody might have written a truer, sweeter, more appealing, more convincing story of a boy than 'Limpy,' but nobody ever has."

Ella Wheeler Wilcox says: "'Limpy' is very beautiful and tender and ought to have a real success. It stirs the very best in its readers."

WE will send a copy of "Limpy" and the Christian Herald for one year (new or renewal) for............ $2.25

Luther in light of recent research

Luther Anniversary Book
Luther in Light of Recent Research

WHILE there are several lives of Luther, Professor Heinrich Boehmer's famous work, which has attracted universal attention in Europe, is one of the best that has ever appeared. It comes most opportunely in view of the approaching celebration of the four hundredth anniversary of the nailing of Luther's famous Thesis on the gate of the old castle church at Wittenberg, which was the beginning of the Reformation. The Christian Herald has had the good fortune to secure the exclusive American rights of this book and has had it translated by Professor Carl F. Huth, Jr., of the University of Chicago, who has succeeded in preserving the spirit and expression of the original in a remarkable degree.

The foreword to Boehmer's work by Professor J. H. Robinson of Columbia University pays a high tribute both to biographer and to the translator who has made this book so readable to the average American.

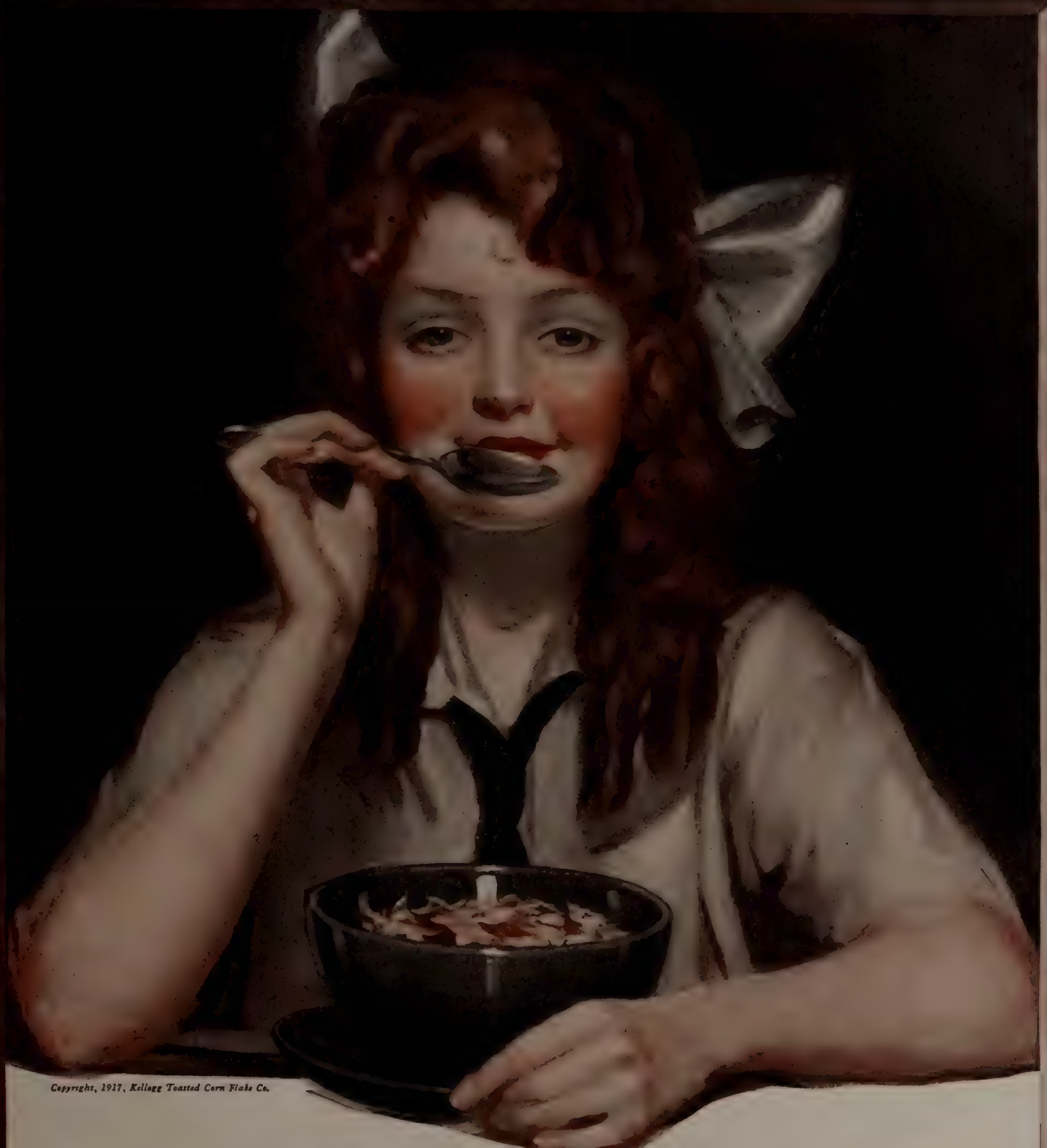
THE Life of Luther, handsomely bound in cloth, will be sent together with the Christian Herald for one whole year, postpaid for................ $2.50

Christian Herald for 2 Years

WE will send the Christian Herald for two years (104 issues) new or renewal, for...................... $3.00

Save $1.00 by taking advantage of this Special 2-year Offer — 104 issues of the Christian Herald for $3.00 (instead of $4.00).

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
Bible House, New York, N. Y.



Copyright, 1917, Kellogg Toasted Corn Flake Co.

A Serving of Kellogg's for Less than a Cent

THE most delicious things sometimes cost the least. What is there more tempting at breakfast, between meals, or for the evening snack, than these delicate thin flakes with their appetizing flavor and the wholesome quality of toasted corn! Keep some packages of Kellogg's—the original Toasted Corn Flakes—always in the cupboard, ready for the call of the healthy, hungry young folks of the family.

KRUMBLES is Kellogg's delicious *all-wheat* food. Every single tiny shred is thoroughly toasted.

W.K. Kellogg

Kellogg's
TOASTED
CORN
FLAKES
THE ORIGINAL HAS THIS SIGNATURE
W.K. Kellogg
KELLOGG TOASTED CORN FLAKE CO.
BATTLE CREEK MICH
WAXTITE

How you can find pretty hands in *your* dishpan

Some real experiences over "other people's" kitchen sinks

MY housekeeping began on the Pacific Coast when I was about ten years old. Mother paid me 10c a week to 'help with the dishes.' And never since have I felt richer or prouder.

Mother believed that girls can't begin too young to learn to do things right,—in the easiest, quickest and most efficient way.

She was very particular about soaps and cleaners. She said when you select a good cleaner like Gold Dust, which she always had in the house, and use it right, you get right results—*hands included.*

Mother taught us, too, that well-kept hands aren't a luxury.

I had been writing and housekeeping for a good many years when the business men—here on the Atlantic side—put me in a private office. They said, "Now you sit down and make yourself at home—and tell other housekeepers your experiences with Gold Dust and hands."

Then they went out and closed the door.

Perhaps they thought I would be frightened over their first commission. But I was thinking to myself, "Isn't it lucky it's Gold Dust they've asked me to write about!"

Rough hands and hard water made soft

My first visit after leaving California was in the home of a cousin in a small western town. At dishwashing time I offered to help. My cousin said, "This hard water will ruin your hands." She showed me her own.

They were harsh and red.

I found that she never used Gold Dust, and brought a package to her rescue.

We experimented and found that a heaping tablespoonful, instead of the usual rounded spoonful, to the dishpan made this *hard* water soft for her hands and 'grease-dissolving' for the dishes. I taught my cousin what Mother had taught me—that housekeeping needn't be a hindrance to well-kept hands. When I left Cousin Ruth three months later, she was still saving dishwashing time by using Gold Dust. Her hands had become much whiter and nice and soft, too.

Her beautiful, capable hands

About three years ago I was doing some writing at the Congressional Library. While in Washington it was my good fortune to live with one of the best housekeepers I have known. Her house was perfect and she had time for play on the outside. I asked her how she accomplished so much. She said, "I save time in little things. For instance, at my kitchen sink."

I wasn't surprised to see Gold Dust on the shelf over *her* dishpan. "I never waste Gold Dust," she said. "I find a rounded tablespoonful to my dishpan of water is just right."

Her hands were white, beautiful, capable hands.

"And I save my hands by exercising a reasonable care," she said. "I always rinse them in clear, tepid water and *dry them thoroughly* after dishwashing."

A smile that rose out of a dishpan

When I arrived in New York recently I chanced to board with a stubborn little woman who never seemed to get through at her kitchen sink. I felt sorry for her and her 'never-ending' dishes.

One night I offered to help.

"I have so much trouble with my hands because I have to keep them in water so long," she complained.

I asked her if she didn't want to feel water that was soft for her hands and see the grease disappear from the dishes.

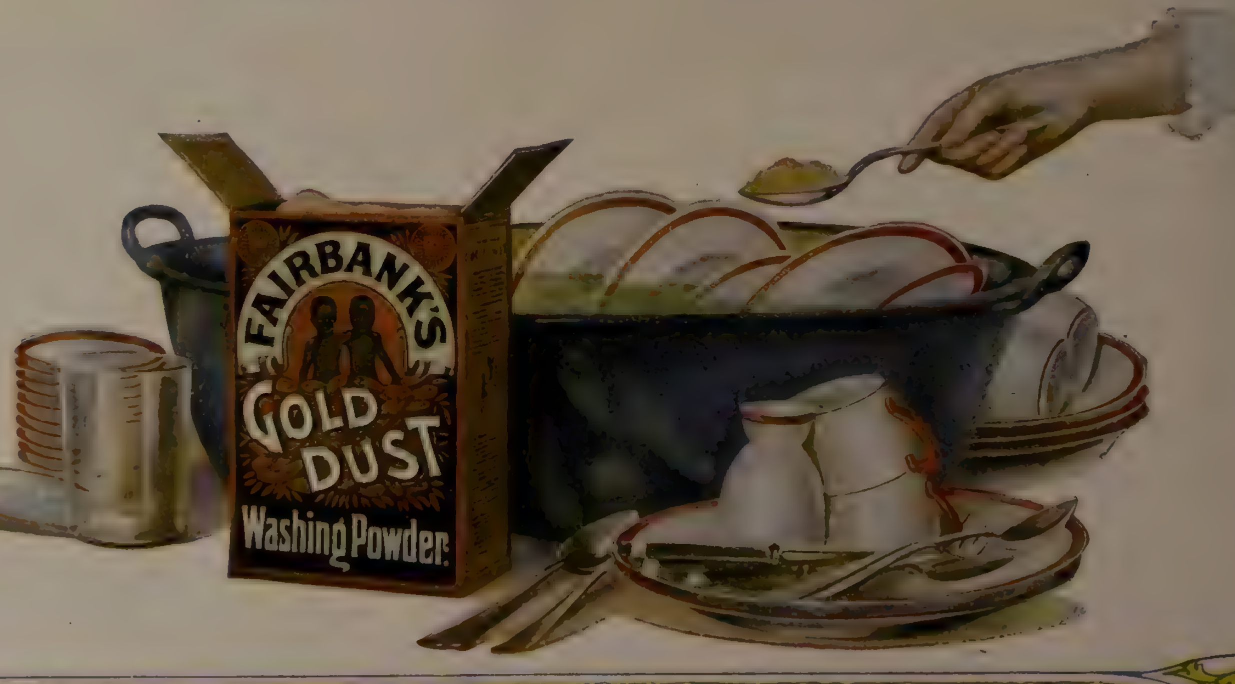
Of course she did. So I measured out a rounded tablespoonful of Gold Dust into the dishpan. She *felt* the soft water and *saw* the grease dissolve. Then the dishes washed quickly and dried easily. She hung up her dishpan sooner than ever before. She was smiling, for Gold Dust dissolved the grease and her stubbornness at the same time.

And her hands?

She got in the habit of drying them thoroughly, and forgot to complain about them for they were improving right along.

IF you were 'brought up on Gold Dust,' and haven't used it wastefully, you will understand my long-time loyalty. If you weren't brought up on a proper use of Gold Dust, I'm wondering if you wouldn't like to try a tablespoonful in *your* dishpan. Then I am sure that you, too, will find that you combine good hands-keeping with good housekeeping.

You can get large and small packages of Gold Dust at your grocer's. But you can't count on getting real Gold Dust help unless you really get Gold Dust.



NOTICE TO READER: When you finish reading this magazine place a 1 cent stamp on this notice, hand same to any postal employee and it will be placed in the hands of our soldiers and sailors at the front. No wrapping—no address. A. S. Burleson, Postmaster-General.

Christian Herald

COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

SUBSCRIPTION, $2.00 PER ANNUM
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

NEW YORK, OCTOBER 10, 1917

VOL. 40 NO. 41. PRICE 5 CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

Japanese hand-tinted photo from the Christian Herald's special correspondent

OUR MAIL-BAG

NOTICE

THE *editors of the Christian Herald will be glad to answer any question addressed to the Mail-Bag provided it be of general interest and not merely personal. Correspondents may use a nom de plume to identify the question, but all letters must contain name and address of the sender, in addition to the nom de plume. No attention will be paid to anonymous letters nor to those written with lead pencil.*

Questions and Anwers

C. F., Richmond, Ind. Have we passed through the death of one civilization, and are we at the birth of another? Is the present a time of experimenting, ad interim, between old and new civilizations?

As to the final outcome of the present world crisis, while men may conjecture, none can give the solution. All the nations have their share of the universal wickedness to answer for. In the shaking of the foundations of thrones and kingdoms, we are reminded of the language of Ezekiel: "I will overturn, overturn, overturn it; and it shall be no more, until he come whose right it is; and I will give it him" (21 : 27). In that ancient prophecy, which applied to Israel, we may possibly see a type of world conditions today. God's people in many lands are looking to him for the solution and are praying, hoping and believing that the universal affliction and purgation, which the world's sins has brought on itself, may be followed by a better order of things—by a Christian civilization, in which "He whose right it is" shall rule.

B. O., Laurenceville, Pa. The dead branches (John 15) are those branches of the vine that are barren, or incapable of bearing fruit, and which, according to the rules of the viticulturist, must be cleansed, pruned or wholly cut away. They typify those unprofitable or indifferent Christians who, though externally and mechanically associated with his church, have no vital or spiritual connection with it, and therefore do not aid in its growth or spiritual expansion. In the process of cleansing or pruning the branch may be saved for service in fruitbearing, although it may strip it of whatever is rank and luxuriant, in order that its whole strength may be concentrated on its proper task. So with the nominal Christian who has not yet awakened to his spiritual duties and opportunities. He may have to undergo searching discipline, which sometimes goes very deep, before he can be accepted as a "fruitful branch" of the true Vine.

Mrs. J. D., Tyrone, Pa. 1. "Casting pearls before swine" (Matt. 7 : 6) is interpreted as meaning that it is almost a hopeless task to awaken in the minds of the coarse and impure any appreciation of the priceless truths of Christianity. This caution applies to the indiscriminately zealous; but it is not intended to be taken as a general rule, but one that is applicable in unusual cases only. We should be careful lest we misjudge others, and especially careful not to look down upon them as beyond the reach of our efforts to do them good. 2. The passage in Matt. 5 : 24 teaches the duty of reconciliation. Our own hearts should be cleansed of all hatred and bitterness against others, before we ourselves ask divine forgiveness. The "brother" is not necessarily a relative, but a former friend, a neighbor, an acquaintance—any one with whom we have had social or business dealings, and who, on account of some quarrel, we now regard with harsh feelings. We are taught in this chapter (which is a part of the Sermon on the Mount) to make up our quarrels, to try to awaken the spirit of forgiveness on both sides, we ourselves taking the first step, no matter which was in the wrong. 3. See Dr. Gray's prophetic articles for answer to this question. 4. If the sermon has helped you, it would be quite in order for you to say so to the pastor, either by note or personally.

An Indiana Reader. 1. There is no age limit to Christian work, no "dead-line" beyond which a truly converted man or woman ceases to influence others. Although the burden of years may diminish physical energy, in the case of a real Christian old age is not the darkening toward sunset but the dawning of the sunrise of immortality. The aged believer has a clearer view of life and its meaning, a finer, purer faith, because of the purification of many trials, and in many cases a better capacity for advising others than a younger person of less ripe experience could possibly possess. 2. We have frequently discussed backsliding in the Mail-Bag. See recent issues of the paper. 3. Conversion may come, and doubtless often does come, through the reading of the Scriptures alone, and without any exterior aid, verbal, written or printed. Why should we wonder at this? Is not God's Word, enforced by the power of the Holy Spirit, sufficient without human aid? Missionaries tell of many cases of converts being won through the printed Gospels. If this be so in heathen lands, why not here also?

Mrs. C. T. E., Newbern, Ala. There is only one reason for the existence of the church, or any organization allied with it, and that is, the extension of the Kingdom of Christ. Extending the Kingdom is rightly separated into two divisions of work, the building up of the saints and the conversion of sinners. Any organization which keeps these two objects in mind will live; but any organization that loses sight of them will flounder helplessly and die. Your letter would seem to indicate that the churches in your town need a spiritual rebirth. As to the young people and their indifference, your people require action. Moving pictures minister to the natural desire for action and for a knowledge of the outer world. In every diversion that is popular with young people, there will be found some direct appeal either to their physical, intellectual or spiritual necessities. If the church is to hold its young people in any organization, it must show them the vision of Christian service. It must bring them to see that there is in the advancing of the Kingdom opportunity for a happy and successful employment of all their youthful energy and enthusiasm. It must make work for Christ the most logical employment of young life. It must show them where such employment yields present satisfaction as well as heavenly rewards. Perhaps your Epworth League has only met in an aimless way to discuss topics in which they had no interest. Perhaps you lack enthusiastic young leadership. In many years' experience in this work, we have reached the conclusion that it is better if no person over twenty-five holds any office in the League that can be filled by a younger member. It has happened that older members kill young people's prayer meetings, particularly if they customarily talk at length. No person except the leader should talk at length at a young people's prayer meeting.

THIS TIME LAST YEAR

By *MARGARET E. SANGSTER*

LAST year, this time,
We grouped around the glowing logs together,
Atingle with the thrill of autumn weather.
We talked and laughed and sang dear bygone tunes—
Songs that were bright as any sleigh-bells chime,
And soft and tender as forgotten Junes.

Last year this time,
We told brave hunting stories,
And boasted of our prowess . . . of the glories
Of roughing it. Warm light fell on the faces
Of John and Tom and Jimmy in their places;
Of father, with a paper in his hand;
Warm firelight—serene and calm and bland—
Last year, this time.

But now . . .
We've locked our mountain cabin, and the fall
Has thrown a leaf-brown shroud across it all;
My brow
Is furrowed with the weight of more than years,
And father, reading, winks away the tears.
The boys? Why, John and Jim are far away
Across the main . . .
A signal fire bares the hurt, the pain,
That veil-like lies upon their boyish faces;
And Tom . . . They tell us Tom won't come again . . .

A century of strife and loss and fear
Has touched us since we saw them in their places
This time . . . last year.

E. E. S., Cresco, Iowa. Please explain Heb. 4 : 1–11.

We quote a commentator as follows: "To understand the force of the reasoning of these verses, and the naturalness of the different interpretations of the Psalm which the apostle is explaining, note that 'my rest' is primarily the rest which God enjoys (Gen. 2 : 2; Heb. 4 : 4) or which God provides (Deut. 12 : 9, 10). The first is the Sabbath rest, which God enjoyed after his work of creation was completed, and which he provided for man when he instituted the day of rest, as he did long before the giving of the law; the second is the rest of Canaan, the rest which God gave Israel. Both meanings of the word point to the rest the Gospel gives, of which the rest of the Sabbath and the rest of Canaan were types. Two other facts need to be kept in mind: the word Sabbath and Sabbath-rest (see verse 9) are Hebrew words for what is translated 'rest,' and (as a verb in Genesis) 'rested'; and the word 'entered in,' moreover, is a common word in the Old Testament for 'inheriting the earth'—taking possession of the land of promise. Hence the naturalness of the interpretation which the apostle refutes. The rest of which the Psalm speaks, and which the unbelieving miss, is not, as the word may mean, the Sabbath-rest which God instituted at the first, nor is it the rest of Canaan into which the Jews entered under the guidance of Joshua. The rest from which the disobedient Israelites were debarred was neither one nor the other, for at that time the Israelites had both. It was a rest that stood over in David's time for future realization—a rest into which those enter, and those only, who believe (see verse 3)—the rest of the Gospel, completed in the rest above. How natural this argument is may be gathered from the religious poetry of all Christian sects, and from the language employed even now to describe the divine life."

Miss H. W. P., Albany, Ore., 1. As to the fall of Satan (Luke 10 : 18) and of the angels (II Peter 2 : 4, Jude 6–13), there has been much discussion. The notion that these fallen ones are the "sons of God" mentioned in Gen. 6 : 4, and that they fell through fleshly desires, is affirmed in the book of Enoch. It is doubtful whether Jude quotes the Book of Enoch. Compare I Tim. 3 : 6. 2. In Dan. 8 : 14, "Then shall the sanctuary be cleansed" refers to the period at or after the coming of the Messiah, when the sanctuary, the temple, the seat of worship, shall be justified, that is, vindicated from profanation. Judas Maccabæus instituted the feast of cleansing by lighting, on the 25th of the ninth month, the holy fire. This is that feast of dedication kept by the Lord as recorded in John 10 : 22.

A struggling country church, which has lost all by fire and is now reorganizing, would be very grateful for any gifts of second-hand Sunday school library books. For further information interested readers can send postal to Sullivan, care of the Christian Herald.

S. B. G., Starford, Pa. Thanks for your letter. The text chosen by Pastor Herman Prange for his sermon in the Christian Herald of August 22 was: "And when he was come near, he beheld the city, and wept over it."

Old Subscriber, Knoxville, Iowa. Who ordered the flag saluted by the Americans at Vera Cruz—President Wilson or the captain of the ship? Why was it not saluted?

The salute was demanded by the American commander, Admiral Mayo, and his action was approved by the President. The salute was refused by the Mexicans from motives of pride or patriotism, and the occupation of Vera Cruz resulted on April 21, 1914.

R. M. C., Penfield, Pa. The matter is controversial. Some hold it as essential, others as a duty, yet one which may be omitted when impracticable.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
AN ILLUSTRATED NEWS WEEKLY FOR THE HOME

Troopers of the "Legion of Death," the Russian women who fought when men fled

© Underwood & Underwood

Exciting Days in Petrograd

Frenzied Finance and Famine Prices—A Nation Drunk With Freedom Slowly Returning to Reason

By MAYNARD OWEN WILLIAMS

Received by Special Messenger Direct From Petrograd

RUSSIA is slowly finding herself, and public confidence in the present government, which more than any other existing is of, for and by the common people, is slowly growing. Conditions are far brighter than they were a week ago, when I reached Petrograd, with affairs at their lowest ebb. Time and patience are needed, but self-restraint and self-confidence distinguish this government, which typifies the movement toward democracy throughout the world.

Last week the State Bank issued 268,000,000 rubles in bank notes. Russia is facing democracy and liberty. But her main difficulty may be the well-known danger of frenzied finance.

Petrograd is far from gay in these anxious hours when a worthy ministry is striving to avert anarchy and repulse a foreign foe; but it is well dressed and pleasing to the eye. With shoes costing from thirty to two hundred rubles, Petrograd women are the best dressed and the best shod I have ever seen, and I include not only Paris, Cairo and Monte Carlo in peace times, but New York and San Francisco as well. The Nevsky Prospekt is a broad, monotonous thoroughfare resembling One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street in Harlem, but many of the women who crowd it from early afternoon to midnight would grace Fifth Avenue or the boulevards of Paris.

Much of this may be due to unaccustomed riches, but sudden wealth, especially when coupled with exorbitant prices, does not explain taste and chic, which the Petrograd women certainly have. The saddest sight in Petrograd is not the women of the demimonde, products of life in a spirited capital, but tired, anxious girls of tender years—mere children, who watch and wait on that wide path of the hunter and the huntress—pitiful products of the war itself.

Petrograd in war time is a city of charity. People give generously with a smile on their faces. I am shamed by their underlying spirit of socialistic sympathy. Their giving savors more of willing sharing than of stiff-necked largesse. If this spirit—of which abundant evidence is not lacking—can dominate socialistic Russia, this land of a million dreams will furnish a worthy example to those blessed lands whose common life and common sympathy entitle them to the name of commonwealth.

With a ministry, nine of whose fifteen members are avowedly socialists, Russia is free from anarchy. With a government headed by young men, there is an admirable sense of self-restraint. Faced with undreamed-of powers and responsibilities, she has so far escaped the insane autocracy of the mob, because the Russian, who is subject to reason rather than stampede, hates autocracy, whether it be called by the name of monarch, capital, militarism, navalism, or mob law. He starts life without an India, a Tripoli, a Bagdadbahn, or a Belgian Congo to explain away or condone. No wonder he can stand firmly on the platform of "no annexations and no indemnities"; for the prize he sought is already in his hands. If it can only last!

Russia cannot be changed in a day, but let it be remembered that the nation that abolished serfdom when we abolished slavery has in three years changed from drunkenness to sobriety, and her mighty millions, once bondmen, are now free! Whatever the future may bring, she has had her hour of glory through self-control in the midst of revolution, and when strong men have once known the glory of common weal and common woe, they greet the future with a sense of brotherhood in their eyes.

The uncouth Russian, crossing himself mechanically, may seem ill prepared for democracy, but into his being years of habit have built up or revealed a something which has made the nations wonder at his innate worth. May Red Russia, in the heyday of her power and pride, not forget the still small voice!

A FELLOW American, here in Petrograd, has told me of an article in an American magazine which represents the working people of Russia as getting tremendously increased salaries. Any writer on conditions in Russia who pictures the workers as being vastly overpaid is either wilfully misleading or inexcusably careless. The probable difficulty is that some unthinking person has computed these salaries as reported on the basis of the ruble being worth its normal value of fifty cents gold, when any New York or Chicago magazine can learn at the bank that rubles are nominally worth only twenty cents, gold.

But that does not tell the whole story. The twenty-cent nominal value is fixed by government regulation, to prevent the too rapid depreciation of the ruble. A prominent business man here offered to pay down in Petrograd six rubles for every dollar gold credited to his account for goods in New York. He would not give me that rate, since I can neither deliver goods nor gold, and the government fixes the rate that I can receive on my letter of credit. However, it is not putting the value too low if we count the ruble, which is rapidly decreasing in value, as being at present worth twenty cents, instead of its normal value of fifty cents. That makes those inflated salaries dwindle a little.

I must warn you that what I say of Petrograd does not, cannot, apply to all of Russia and Siberia. In some places the ruble may buy less. In most places it will probably buy considerably more, just as the dollar will buy more hothouse grapes in some parts of the United States than in others. In Russia this difference is increased by the inadequacy of transportation facilities. For instance, in Siberia I bought some delicious butter for a ruble, twenty kopecks for a Russian pound, which equals nine-tenths of a pound avoirdupois. In Petrograd such butter cannot be had without great difficulty, and the price, if you can buy it at all, is six rubles a Russian pound.

YESTERDAY a very prominent American, whose name would be known to many of you, said, with a slightly petulant air, "Prices here depress me. I have plenty of money, but I can't think straight and concentrate my mind when I consider what it costs me simply to live."

I replied, "It is exactly the same way with me. I have found a fine interpreter, who can interpret life as well as language, and I feel that with his help I am worth five times as much. In fact, he is indispensable. But I have had to give up lunch entirely in order to feel at ease in securing his services. So I eat black bread and drink tea for breakfast, and have a good substantial meal at six or seven, and let the cost of my luncheon help pay my interpreter."

Did you ever see a well-bred and well-to-do man turn his double cuffs inside out after the outside was soiled? I have seen men who have handsome salaries, paid in gold, doing this thing here in Petrograd. They can well afford to pay a ruble and a half to have their shirts laundered. But it goes against the grain of any reasonably careful man to pay such prices. When he knows that he can buy a spotless collar at home for fifteen cents or a quarter, it jars him a little to pay half a ruble to have one laundered.

The other day I attended a luncheon given by the American Luncheon Club. In many ways, aside from the speeches, it was the best food value I have received in Petrograd. It cost sixteen rubles a plate, and every cent of that money went into food, as the price was determined by the amount of food consumed. I have it on good authority that street car conductors in Petrograd get one hundred and sixty rubles a month. Figure that at the rate of two rubles to the dollar and the conductor is overpaid. Figure it in terms of ten meals, whose value in New York in 1916 (when I was there last) would have been a dollar apiece, and that magnificent salary loses its formidable aspect.

A railway train commandeered by mutinous Russian troops returning across the frontier from Galicia

At the luncheon I mentioned to my table companion the fact that it seemed a pity to me that, with butter, eggs, berries, milk, white bread and chickens selling for very little in Siberia and even in European Russia, such things sold for exorbitant prices in Petrograd, only a few hours away by rail. The remark evidently got under his collar, for he replied gruffly.

"After you have been here a year you will forget it," he said. "That's the way with you newspaper men. You come in here and kick because you can't have sugar in your tea and can't get milk at all. But what does that have to do with Russia? You let your personal inconvenience color your judgment, and blame the railways because you can't have white bread."

I did some thinking. What was inconvenience to me meant suffering to some, and will be increasingly so. What of the two million poor of Petrograd? Two days ago I ate a meal that was almost too much for me. The people in that dingy hole were common soldiers and laborers. Some fared worse than I, but few of them could have eaten less and called it a meal. Hard black bread without butter,—a hunk that would make two ordinary slices. A plate of dark but not thick soup, greasy, but without a taste of meat in it. Some bony fish, from which, after much effort, I extracted a tablespoonful of food. That was all. The man who paid just ahead of me had had the same, and the price was not raised for my benefit. Two rubles, seventy-five.

An izvoshtchik—a plain but comfortable carriage, with a big upstanding Russian horse, cost before the war thirty-five kopecks an hour. A hundred kopecks equal one ruble. The price to-day is fifteen rubles an hour! Which, of course, makes the driver wealthy, yet not so that you can notice it, for horse-feed is very expensive. If I were food-controller in Petrograd, there would not be a pleasure carriage left in the city. For a horse eats more than a man. And even hay requires transportation, since it does not grow in the cobbled squares.

BUYING a pair of shoes in Petrograd is a day's work. You must first get the certificate of your house committee that you need a pair of shoes. Then you must stand in line for a day, perhaps, to be told that there are none of your size. One shoe store distributed ten thousand shoe tickets, numbered consecutively, which means that if I want a pair of shoes for a hundred and fifty rubles, and draw No. 9847, I can get the shoes about thirty-nine working days from now, with a liberal number of holiday and religious festivals added to the usual number of Sundays. But by that time, the store may have sold out every shoe that will fit me. A woman of the laboring classes can have a shoddy pair of shoes made to order for thirty or forty rubles.

Sometimes a man needs a suit of clothes. If he simply needs covering for his body, he may get a suit for four hundred rubles, but one of Uncle Sam's badly underpaid consular or diplomatic agents cannot wear such a suit. He must pay seven hundred at least!

Petrograd is probably the largest wood-burning city in the world. Wood for heating as well as cooking is absolutely necessary to human life in winter. A missionary told a friend of mine that it would cost him more than a thousand rubles for wood to heat his home this winter, and missionaries are not extravagant folks.

This morning we met a spick-and-span matron, bringing back a heavy loaf from the bread line. The government has taken the most stringent measures to keep the price of this necessity low, and it is low. A Russian pound costs only fourteen kopecks, which means seven pounds for a ruble; but each person is allowed only three-fourths of a pound a day. A small can of cheap sardines costs two rubles, and wholesome but not tasty bologna costs a ruble forty a pound, while fresh meat costs from two and a half rubles up.

I bought a pound of raisins for two rubles and got a bargain, for although they were small and mussy there was an ounce or two of live fresh meat in them. I passed a candy-vender's cart with three friends and we had some nice little samples, which cost two rubles for four bites. With vodka abolished, the people yearn for sweets and they pay for them.

THE other evening a kind but extravagant friend named to me a restaurant where he said food was cheap and excellent. As there was music, there was an admission charge, but the quality of the food made up for that, he said. I paid the three rubles admission, saw that soups were four rubles a portion and meats from twelve to sixteen, and ordered a bottle of mineral water. I had lost my appetite as well as my three rubles' admission.

A friend coaxed me to buy a pint bottle of buttermilk, as he called it. It was cheap and filling, only seventy kopecks. I can still taste that "buttermilk," and I shall never be able to take that particular type of nourishment again. I can drink goat milk in Palestine, water buffalo milk in Egypt, cocoanut milk in Ceylon, and condensed milk in China. But another glass of Petrograd "buttermilk" would send me gladly to my grave.

In China my food bill for five days amounted to seventy cents, and I had all I could eat, including rice cooked as no other people can cook it, eggs that were so fresh that they reminded me of American children, and peaches that dripped luscious sweetness all over my shirtfront. I was well fed, and my men were well fed for half as much. Yet I suppose some people who envy the nouveaux riches among the Russian workers pity the poor Chinaman, who can't get more than two pounds of well-cooked rice for a cent. A cash in Szechuan buys as much food as a kopeck in Petrograd, and there are 3,000 cash in a gold dollar.

The cable charges and the cost of rubles combine to make an interesting problem in personal finance. At the last report there was approximately half a ruble difference on every dollar between the New York ruble rate and the Petrograd rate. With cables so cheap, it would seem better to cable for rubles in New York than to cash a letter of credit here. But wait a minute.

It takes at least eight days to get a reply cable from New York. Assuming that four days of this time pass between the time the rubles are bought in New York and the time they are delivered in Petrograd, the ruble rate here may drop so fast that in the four days the difference is more than eaten up, and one is out not only the actual difference, but the cost of cabling as well.

A PROMINENT American professor now in Petrograd listened to the advice of friends in America and bought rubles there some months ago. The rate here decreased so fast that a week ago he started to cover by buying gold with half of his supply of rubles. He had to have a government permit in order to do this, and the formality took a week. Not only had he lost something on each ruble, due to the depreciation since he bought them in New York, but the depreciation during those seven days of formality meant that on a comparatively small amount of money he had to pay five hundred rubles more for the amount of gold he had petitioned for than he would have paid the day he applied.

You may say, "We are not interested in the troubles of Americans in Russia. What we want to know is how all this affects the Russian people. The answer is easy. If the ruble is falling in value so fast that one American can lose five hundred rubles in one week on a small transaction, how much will it ultimately affect the working classes?

At the time of the revolution wages were increased about three hundred per cent. In a considerable number of cases they secured a bonus to cover the difference of wages between January first and the middle of March. In a few very rare cases, they demanded and got a bonus amounting to the difference of wages since the beginning of the war.

These large bonuses doubtless account for many a fine pair of shoes and cobweb hats on the Nevsky today; but since the rise in wages in March, there has been no further advance among the laboring classes. Yet prices are soaring higher and higher every day. As long as the people keep down their menu to black bread and the five eggs a week which each person is allowed, they can dress better and have more money for amusements or reading material. But if they gratify an appetite for meat or other delicacies, they are no better off than before, for the prices on these commodities have increased three hundred per cent too.

THE next revolution to be looked for, as far as wages are concerned, is among the clerks and middle classes, whose position demands that they dress well, for their wages have advanced scarcely fifty per cent. and the clothing and delicacy market has advanced to meet the onslaught of millions of laborers with unwonted sums. A typewriter in Petrograd must wear last year's dress made over, or live on black bread. And at that she may see an unskilled working girl wearing better shoes and a thinner waist than she can afford.

The situation in Petrograd then amounts to this: the laboring classes received a big advance in wages immediately after the revolution, but have had practically no advances since. Meanwhile the prices on the bare necessities of life have been prevented from rising by government control. But the prices on everything else have been steadily rising, due both to the depreciation of the ruble and—the inability to get more goods at any price. In general, the working classes are much better off than they were in March, but this is only true if they practice frugality and curb the impulse that comes with cheap money to emulate the drunken sailor. If you want a laborer's job for two hundred twenty-cent rubles a month, come on over; but hurry, for the rubles may be worth only a dime soon, and in any case it will only buy one pear or two apples now.

Akron, the Rubber Metropolis

The Wonder City That Has Set the World on Rubber Wheels—*By FRANK G. CARPENTER*

Copyright, 1917, by Frank G. Carpenter

IT is now almost twenty years since I received my first assignment to write a letter on the rubber industry. I then had to travel more than three thousand miles to get the stuff. My first port of destination was Para at the mouth of the Amazon, and I rode for several weeks on that mighty stream through what were then the chief rubber lands of the globe. Today, the industrial demands of the war have given me a second rubber assignment, and I have come to this little city of Akron, in the heart of the North American continent. I am now on the roof of the interior state of Ohio, 600 miles from any seaport, thousands of miles from the equatorial forests of Brazil, and more than half way round the world from Malaysia, where are situated the rubber plantations from which the chief part of the world's product now comes.

SINCE I wrote that first letter the rubber industry has bounced to the top of the world's great necessities; the center of production of the raw material has traveled from the wilds of South America to the cultivated estates of tropical Asia, and Akron has become the chief rubber manufacturing city of the world. It is now producing more than one-third of all the rubber goods made by mankind, and its output this year will be so great that it could give $10 worth of such goods to every family in the United States and have some to spare.

The motor traffic of today is cushioned on Akron. The tires turned out here last year exceeded eleven millions in number, and that product will be doubled within a few months to come. The output at present is about forty thousand tires every day, or enough to equip ten thousand vehicles while the sun rises and sets. There are now more than three thousand acres of floor space here which are devoted to making rubber tires only; and there are companies which make vast quantities of tires and at the same time other rubber goods of every description.

I VISITED one plant which sends out rubber bands by the carload, making enough every week to bury from sight a team of horses and a dozen men standing around them. It makes rubber belts and conveyors which are miles in extent, and for hospital use rubber sheets which together would cover acres. Akron has factories that make rubber goods for every possible want, from the nipple that feeds milk to the baby to the hot water bottle that warms the chilled feet of the aged. It makes rubber boots for the trenches and diving suits for going under the sea. It makes dirigible balloons for piercing the clouds and airplane tires to soften the descent of the great flying machines as they land from the skies. It makes, in short, so many things of rubber that the names alone would take more space than I have for this letter. Many of its products are of vital necessity to us in our war with the Germans, and the most of the factories are now working on war orders. There are thirty establishments all told. They cover thousands of acres, and some of the larger of them have as many as 10,000 men and women laboring away under one roof.

But before I describe these great Akron factories, I want to tell you of the mighty changes that are going on in the rubber industry. During my stay here, I have talked with rubber experts from other parts of the world, and through the chief officials of the plants am able to give you some idea of the situation today. First, let me tell you what rubber is. It does not come from one tree only. It is a milky fluid which is found in the bark of more than 300 trees and vines which grow near the equator. It also exists in a shrub of the Mexican deserts, and is found in certain African roots. There are some trees, however, that produce far more rubber than others; and there are four varieties of crude rubber which are of especial importance. The species known as Hevea is the best of all rubber, and it comes either from the Amazon valley or is a descendant of trees that grow there.

Twenty years ago the wild trees of equatorial Brazil were the chief source of the rubber of the world, and they are still producing a large part of the product. From the mouth of the Amazon all the way up its winding course to its source in the Andes, a distance almost as far as from New York to San Francisco, there is a dense forest which, in places, is wider than from St. Paul to St. Louis. This is spotted with rubber trees, which grow wide distances apart here and there through the woods. They extend ever a territory one-third as large as the whole United States, but they are so far apart that the rubber gatherer has to walk miles every day in collecting the milk from the trees he has tapped.

Right at the start. Crepe rubber as it comes from the plantation

DURING my stay in the Amazon valley I visited some of the rubber camps and even made some rubber myself. The rubber trees there look much like the English ash. They grow to a height of about sixty feet. Their bark is silver gray, but it turns black after tapping. The trunks of the full-grown trees are as big around as a man's waist, and after they have been tapped, they swell out at the base so that they are much larger. The trees blossom in August and they bear nuts in December and January. When the nuts are ripe the shells burst with a noise like a firecracker, throwing them far and wide about the tree. There are so many nuts on each tree that a man could gather enough in a day to plant a hundred acres of land. It takes, however, from fifteen to twenty years for a wild tree of the Amazon forest to produce rubber, and so far no plantations of any importance have been set out in that region.

Up until about seven years ago practically all of the world's supply of crude rubber came from the Amazon. It was gathered by Indians, some of whom were debt slaves. Immigrants were also brought in from other parts of Brazil. Much of the work was done by contract labor, and a large percentage of the men died in the forests.

The means of gathering the sap and turning it into rubber were rude to an extreme, and the trees were often destroyed by bad tapping. The rubber I made was from trees which I gashed with a hatchet, the blade of which was about two inches wide. I put a tin cup under each gash, and the next day went from tree to tree and brought in half a gallon of milk. I then came back to the camp and smoked the rubber as the Brazilians directed. I made a fire of palm nuts in the corner of a shed, under a little clay chimney. This caused a dense smoke, into which I thrust a wooden paddle I had dipped in the sap. The paddle came out coated with milk. I turned it rapidly about in the smoke and the rubber hardened upon it. I again thrust it into the bowl for a fresh coat of milk, which I hardened in the same way, and thus went on until I had built up layer after layer of rubber on my paddle. The smoke came into my eyes. I wept almost as many tears as there were drops of milk in the bowl, and finally, having made an ounce or so of rubber, I handed the job over to the professionals. They added to the layers until they finally built up a rubber lump as large as a football. It was much like a well-smoked twenty-five-pound ham, and when cut open the inside seemed very like cheese. It is in the shape of these hams that most of the rubber from the Amazon comes. It is gathered in this rude way from camps scattered over a vast territory, and the organization of the business is such that the crop is greatly restricted.

TODAY the world demand for rubber has so increased that the wilds of the Amazon could not possibly supply it. The Brazilians are pushing their work to the full, but their product is only about one-fourth of the rubber that comes into the market. The balance, or three-fourths of the whole, is from rubber plantations which have been set out on the Malay peninsula and in Ceylon and Sumatra. We are now starting plantations in the Philippines, one having a hundred thousand trees there on the island of Basilan, not far from Mindanao.

The cultivated rubber is steadily increasing in quantity, and I am told that it will continue to keep pace with the demand. At the end of last year there were almost two million acres of cultivated rubber trees, and many new plantations are being set out. Some of the largest rubber companies of the United States are preparing to grow their own rubber. There is one in New England that has three plantations in Sumatra, comprising 100,000 acres. It has 44,000 of these already planted, and in 1915 it gathered more than 1,000,000 pounds of rubber from the 15,000 acres of trees that had come into bearing. The president of another of our great rubber companies has advised his stockholders that he can produce rubber on their Sumatra plantations at a cost of 17 cents a pound, and that 15 per cent. of their crude rubber needs will be taken care of this year from their own plantations. Next year they expect to increase this product to 25 per cent., and by 1921 they will be raising half of all the rubber they use.

There is a big rubber company here in Akron, which makes all sorts of goods, that has just bought 21,000 acres of land in Sumatra, and another, devoted only to tires, will set out large plantations in Southern Asia for the same purpose. Another American company has $10,000,000 invested in rubber estates. It has 14,000 employees on them, and all but 200 of these receive a salary of 15 cents a day. When it is remembered that the lowest wage paid a common laborer in Akron is 37 cents an hour, the difference in conditions between Asia and the United States may be appreciated. The Asiatic rubber coolie works ten hours or more per day. He gets a cent and a half an hour, while the lowest paid of the Akron rubber laborers gets more than twenty times as much.

MOST of the rubber plantations belong to the British and they control the supply of plantation rubber through their possession of the East Indies. This is the reason why, up to the beginning of the war in Europe, London was the world's greatest rubber market, practically all the crude rubber being carried in British ships. In fact, England can dictate to the world how much rubber each country may have. She did this as soon as the war broke out, cutting off the supply of the Central Powers and placing an embargo on all crude rubber produced within British territory. Until we entered the war, we were allowed to get rubber only by depositing bonds in London, through the rubber companies, that none of our manufactures would go to the Germans, and this notwithstanding the British colonies were receiving something like $150,000,000 for the crude rubber brought into the United States. I understand that these bonds have since been returned. The setting out of our own plantations in Sumatra, which belongs to the Dutch, will, to a certain extent, relieve us of our dependence on Great Britain. Other countries are starting similar movements, and especially the Japanese, who have done a great deal in rubber since the war began. The Japanese have 147 plantations on the island of Johore, opposite Singapore, and these cover more than 85,000 acres. The Nayo Rubber Cultivation Company, a Japanese firm, was established last year with $1,000,000 capital. The Dutch have many plantations in Sumatra and Java, and they have large tracts of land in Borneo and other islands, which will grow excellent rubber.

THE story of how the rubber industry was freed from the domination of Brazil is interesting. The manufacture of rubber goods on a more or less extensive scale is sixty years old, and for forty and more of these years Brazil controlled the markets of the world. The prices went up and up, and when the automobiles came in, with their great demand for tires, there was a rubber famine and the price of crude rubber rose to more than $3 a pound. When I was in the Amazon valley, it was something like a dollar a pound, and the difference between this and the cost of plantation rubber may be known when, as I have said, one of our companies can now produce it in Sumatra for 17 cents a pound.

The Brazilians appreciated that they had a good thing in their rubber trees, and for a long time they prevented the seeds of these trees being taken out of the country. An agent of the government of India was sent to Brazil, and he tried to export them. He failed twice, but was finally able to ship a large quantity in especially designed baskets, by labeling them as rare botanical specimens. The seeds were sent to Ceylon and there planted by thousands. Most of them failed to sprout and only three matured and grew into Hevea trees. From those three seeds came the rubber estates which now produce three-fourths of all the world's product. The amount last year was more than 300,000,000 pounds, and it can be so increased that it can supply all the demands of the world of the future. The development of the plantations was slow. The seeds were taken from Brazil forty years ago, and it was not until 1900 that 4,000 acres had been planted. Five years later the number of acres was 93,000 and this has now risen to almost 2,000,000.

Part of Akron's 3,000 acres of floor space devoted to the building of rubber tires

TODAY it is known that rubber can be grown successfully almost anywhere along the equator, where there is as much as one hundred inches of rainfall. It has been found that the best soil for it is Malaysia and Sumatra, and that the trees can be tapped there within five or six years after planting. They are now setting out from eighty to one hundred and twenty-five trees to the acre, and the yield averages about two and three-fourths pounds of rubber per tree every year. The cultivation is scientifically carried on, and the tapping is so done that it does not affect the life of the tree. The tapper uses a knife especially adapted to the work, and at each tapping he shaves off a slice of the bark so thin that it would take thirty of them to equal an inch. He cuts this off day by day throughout the month, and that in such a way that it takes three years to go round the tree. At the end of this time the bark of the starting-place has been renewed and it is ready for tapping again. The trees are tapped every day in the year, and the rubber milk is so

Continued on page 1072

The War Work Council—and Its Aims

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER

MISS ESTELLE PADDOCK, who is in charge of the publicity of the Y. W. C. A. War Work Council, leaned back in her office chair and smiled at me.

"How much," she questioned, "how much do you really know about our campaign?"

I looked rather hurriedly away from Miss Paddock, and my eyes took in the details of her very businesslike office with its filled-to-overflowing desk. Like all the other offices in the new Y. W. C. A. building, it was complete, efficient. And yet there was something about Miss Paddock something vital that transformed even her office into a room subtly different from other offices.

"Why," I answered meekly after the pause had grown a bit oppressive, "I fear that I don't know anything about it!"

"Then," said Miss Paddock, and there was mirth as well as seriousness in her eyes, "I had better tell you everything, hadn't I?"

And she did.

"When the country last April was plunged into war, the National Board of the Young Women's Christian Association found itself facing a new and huge responsibility—the responsibility for helping safeguard moral conditions in the neighborhood of training-camps and providing for the welfare of women in special industries created by the unusual conditions of war. And so the Board, with its characteristic promptness and dispatch, organized a committee of women who immediately voted a million dollars to the work. This million will be spent in the six following ways:

"To enable the Y. W. C. A. to send out trained investigators to learn the needs of women and girls in localities adjoining military and naval training-camps, and to report on the resources available in these communities for caring for their women and girls.

"To pay the salaries of especially equipped women as directors, girls' work secretaries, club leaders, physical directors, and cafeteria managers in such centers as are determined by the council to be needing the help of the Y. W. C. A.

"To furnish rent and equipment for houses and club rooms and cafeterias for the girls resident in the communities near the camps, and aids in securing housing accommodations for young women who are strangers in the city.

The attractive sitting-room of a Y. W. C. A. hostess house at a military camp

"Where invited by the army authorities, to build, equip, and provide workers for hostess houses which are used as meeting-places for the women relatives

Continued on page 1076

A WEEK IN THE WORLD'S NEWS

Argentine heavy artillery at field practice. The army of this southern republic is well equipped

LIMITED **Freedom for Belgium.** Dispatches from Berne on September 26 claimed to quote a German official statement to the effect that Germany would be willing to conclude peace on the basis of the evacuation of Belgium, and that Germany would contribute a share of the compensation to be paid to Belgium for war damages, provided Belgium would give a guarantee that there would not be in the future any such menace as that which threatened Germany in 1914, would maintain the administrative separation of the Flanders and Walloon districts introduced by Germany, and would grant Germany the right to develop her economic enterprises freely in Belgium, especially in Antwerp. This statement is regarded in Allied capitals merely as a peace feeler and it is hardly to be expected that the Allied governments would give validity to the German claim of Belgian intrigue against Germany with France and England prior to the war, by asking Belgium to subscribe to such a guarantee as Germany is said to suggest.

Preparing the Fleet. The Committee on public Information announced on September 26 that there were then building on the stocks 1,036 cargo vessels of 5,924,700 tons capacity. It was announced that most of these vessels would be completed before the end of 1918, and that some of them would be launched within sixty days. The total world tonnage available for ocean carrying at present is about 31,000,000 tons. There are now in American registry about 458 ships of an aggregate tonnage of 2,871,359, which does not include 117 German and Austrian ships totaling 170,285 tons. It was announced on September 27 that the government on October 15 would requisition every American ship above 2,500 tons dead weight capacity.

Germany and South America. The Argentine minister at Berlin telegraphed on September 23 that the German government had repudiated the suggestion for sinking ships without trace in the Luxburg dispatches. This disavowal prevented the declaring of war by Argentina. It did not prevent the Argentine Chamber of Deputies from passing by 53 to 18 a resolution in favor of a rupture of relations with Germany which had passed the Senate the week before. The President of Argentina is said to oppose a break in relations. In the meantime mobilization of the Argentine navy had been ordered and a strike involving more than 200,000 workers on the Argentine railroads had paralyzed traffic within the nation, cables and land wires were severed, and the government placed army and navy details in charge of the water works and electric light plants. Radical measures were taken to restore order. Peru on September 26 demanded from Germany satisfaction within eight days for the sinking of the Peruvian bark, Lorton. The government of Costa Rica has broken with Berlin. On September 26 a special commission of the Uruguayan Congress headed a demonstration in Buenos Aires favoring a rupture of relations with Germany.

Not Stretching It a Bit

FRANK CARPENTER tells this week only a part of the Story of Rubber. Interesting as this part is, the rest, the tale told next week of the Transformation of Rubber into Merchandise, is more gripping.

Religion in the camps? Certainly. The chaplains, the Y. M. C. A., the Fosdick Commission, and other special agencies are doing all that can be done to bring the soldier to the Saviour and to make plain to him the way of life. Next week Abby Gunn Baker reveals some of the elements of the Vital Christian Work in the Camps near the nation's Capital.

Not next week, but soon, a new department, which will give voice to many an unuttered longing of the woman on the farm, and which will help to unite the women, the thousands of them who are doing really big things, into a company of cooperators for a better country.

Cutting the Price. President Wilson on September 24 finally approved prices of steel plates which had been agreed upon by the steel interests and the War Industries Board. Steel plates were priced at $65 per ton, steel bars at $58, and steel shapes at $60, these prices to govern all work not covered by existing contracts, and to be made to the United States, the Allies and the public.

The Biggest Money Bill. The Senate on September 25 passed what was said to be the largest appropriation measure ever enacted by any legislative body in the history of the world. The measure was the Urgent Deficiency Bill carrying appropriations of about $8,000,000,000. The bill appropriated outright $5,606,000,000 and authorized the making of contracts to involve an additional $2,385,000,000. The army is to receive $4,352,000,000 of the total and the navy $573,000,000.

For Higher Wages. The soft coal miners of the country on September 25 demanded an immediate wage increase which the operators asserted could not be granted on the basis of the government fixed price. The controversy was finally put up to the President. The men were working under a tentative contract signed in April, under which they received a 20 per cent. increase which was to last until March 21, 1918, but the miners claimed that the radical increase of the cost of living made the wages fixed in April insufficient.

Unitarians Back the President. Stirred to action by a series of pacifist resolutions proposed by Rev. John Haynes Holmes of New York City at the Unitarian Convention in Montreal on September 26, ex-President Taft delivered an impassioned speech in which he declared: "The Allies are fighting for a principle the maintenance of which affects the future of civilization. If they do not achieve it they have sacrificed the flower of their youth and mortgaged their future for a century, and all for nothing. . . . The Allies cannot concede peace until they conquer it. . . . Stamp on all proposals of peace as ill-advised or seditious, and then time will make for our certain victory. . . . Every fact as the war has developed forms one more circumstance in which the irrefragable case against Germany as the power responsible for this world disaster. . . . She alone is responsible for the destruction of this war. . . . And now her emperor, her Prussian military caste, and her wonderful but blinded people have the blood of the millions who have suffered in this world catastrophe on their hands." Following his speech Mr. Taft moved this resolution, which was adopted 136 to 6: "That it is the opinion of this Unitarian Conference that this war must be carried to a successful issue to stamp out militarism in this world, and that this Unitarian body approves the measures of President Wilson and Congress."

A New Censorship. The Trading With the Enemy Act finally passed by Congress contained the provision referred to in last week's Christian Herald by which an English translation of any material regarding the government of the United States or any nation engaged in the present war, which is to be printed in any foreign language, must be filed at the postoffice. Postmaster General Burleson announced on September 25 that while the language of the act was broad enough to hold up any seditious matter, whether printed in English or any other language, only those

Continued on page 1074

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly by The Christian Herald, at the Bible House, Fourth Avenue, 8th and 9th Sts., New York City. The Officers are: Otto Koenig, President and Treasurer, Bible House, N. Y. City; Geo H. Sandison, Vice President, Bible House, N.Y. City; Theodore Waters, Secretary, Bible House, N. Y. City.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, $2.00 a year in advance. Remittances should be made in the safest manner available. Make checks and money orders payable to The Christian Herald.

FOREIGN POSTAGE.—For copies mailed outside the United States, Canada and Mexico, add one dollar a year to subscription price.

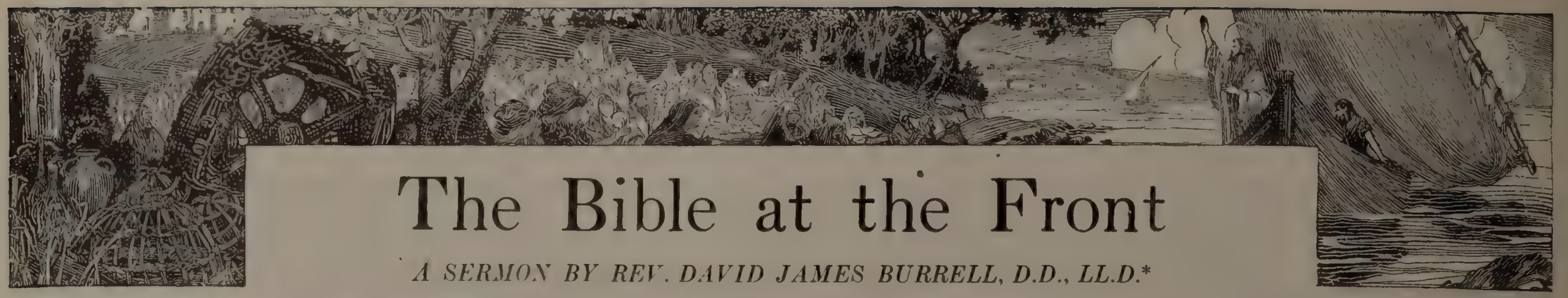
CHANGE OF DATE.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

EXPIRATION OF SUBSCRIPTION.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS.—It requires *three weeks* time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

LETTERS should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at Post Office, New York, as Second-class Matter
Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa



The Bible at the Front

*A SERMON BY REV. DAVID JAMES BURRELL, D.D., LL.D.**

TEXT—Deut. 31 : 25, 26: "And Moses commanded the Levites . . . saying, Take this Book of the Law and put it in the side of the Ark of the Covenant of the Lord your God."

THE ark of the covenant was the visible symbol of the presence of God. In other words, it stood for Christ, whose other name was Immanuel, which being interpreted is, "God with us." It was very appropriate that the Scriptures or "Book of the Law" should be placed in the side of the ark which thus symbolized the divine presence; inasmuch as the Incarnate Word and the written Word are complementary each to the other; so that together they furnish a complete revelation or "unveiling" of God.

This ark of the covenant was carried at the forefront when Israel was on the march; because it was rightly supposed that the welfare of the nation was involved in loyalty to the Messiah, who was called "the Hope of Israel," and in obedience to the Book of the Law. For this reason the attack of the enemy was centered upon the Ark of the Covenant. It was assumed that, if that were taken, the hope and courage of Israel would go. For a like reason the assault upon Christianity is directed against Christ and the Bible in these days.

The Temple in Jerusalem was supported by two pillars called Jachin and Boaz; if they fell the temple would come rattling down. They correspond to the two fundamental and vital propositions of our faith, to wit, that Christ is the veritable Son and that all Scripture is given by inspiration of God. If these doctrines fall there is nothing left of our religion worth fighting for.

BUT though we speak after this manner we have no misgivings; for "Christ abideth ever," and by the same token the Bible stands as an impregnable rock, a very Gibraltar in its power to resist all assaults upon it. There is scarcely an ancient city of the world which has not been illuminated with bonfires of Bibles; yet the Book survives without the smell of fire upon it. Our great libraries are cemeteries, full of dead volumes which flourished, like Cæsars and Pharaohs in their day, only to be wrapped in byssus and laid away in mummy-crypts; but the Bible, the oldest of them all, is still the best seller in the book-markets of the world! How shall we account for it?

The friends of revelation are not frightened by the loud boasting of its adversaries; such as that "The book has outlived its usefulness," and "The learning of the world is against it," and "Nobody really believes it any more." All this would be amusing were it not that so many thoughtless people are in danger of mistaking Bombastes Furioso for the angel Gabriel. It calls to remembrance an incident that recently occurred on Fifth Avenue, New York, when the Seventh Regiment was marching by. A little girl who, attended by her nurse and a very noisy dog, had been watching the parade from her mother's porch, ran out and called to an upper window, "Mother, mother, come quick; Gyp's going to bite the army!" It is not because the Bible is in danger that a defense is called for; but only because the shouting in the ranks of the Philistines may lead the unwary astray by conveying the impression that the victory is going the wrong way.

So far is this from the truth of the situation that I am emboldened to lay down this proposition: *The Bible is at the forefront of every great movement making for light and humanity and civilization throughout the world today.*

IN supporting that proposition let us affirm at the outset that the Bible stands foremost in maintaining the sanctions of domestic life. This, to begin with, because all civilization centers in the home and radiates from it. There is no picture of happiness to compare with "love in a cottage," where parents and children gather around the family altar. Blessed are they who can look back through the lengthening vista of years to the training of such a home. Its memory never fades. I am sorry for the man whose deepest heart does not respond to the solemn pathos of "The Cotter's Saturday Night." What makes a home like that? The Bible! The whole world knows that this assures the happiness of domestic life.

The Bible leads the way, also, in the betterment of social life. It stands for law and order and all the conditions that make a community a desirable place to live in.

If you were on your way westward in search of a desirable place to settle down and "grow up with the country," and if, in your loneliness and uncertainty, the open door of a wayside house should disclose a Bible on the table, you would instantly say, "I can safely sleep here tonight." And suppose that, the next morning on awakening, you should hear the ringing of church bells, would you not say, "This is the town for me"?

In this connection it may be well to recall the words of James Russell Lowell: "When the keen scrutiny of skeptics has found a place on this planet ten miles square, where a decent man can live in decency, comfort and security, supporting and educating his children unspoiled and unpolluted, a place where age is reverenced, infancy respected, womanhood honored, and human life held in due regard—when skeptics can find such a place, ten miles square, on this globe, where the Gospel of Christ has not gone and cleared the way and laid the foundations and made decency and security possible, it will then be in order for the skeptical literati to move hither and ventilate their views."

The Bible builds no dramshops, no bagnios, no gambling dens: it builds schools and hospitals and institutions that make for the uplift of all sorts and conditions of men. This is a fact so obvious and universally conceded that it is quite unnecessary to dwell upon it.

FURTHERMORE, the Bible is at the forefront of our industrial life. One day I watched from my study window many thousands of striking handicraftsmen marching by. In that procession I observed a few American flags, a multitude of others inscribed with the shibboleths of socialism, but not a single one that betokened the remotest acquaintance with the industrial ethics set forth in the Book of the Law. Yet these honest toilers—foreign born with scarcely an exception—should be advised of the fact that but for Christ and the Bible there would be no possibility of striking against oppression in our country or anywhere else.

At the beginning of the Christian era the toiler was a bondslave, with no remuneration but his meager "board and keep." Then came the Carpenter of Nazareth with his great manifesto, "The laborer is worthy of his hire!" In the process of the succeeding years the Bible—which was and is that Carpenter's Book—has carried the same manifesto to the limits of the civilized world; so that Christendom today marks the boundaries of the recognized rights of the laboring class.

No doubt there are wrongs to be righted still; but point, if you can, to any land without the Bible where the protest of the employee against the arbitrary rule of the employer is permitted in any form. Could the builders of the pyramids strike against the taskmaster with his whip of scorpions? Are there any strikes in Senegambia or Tierra del Fuego? And why not? Because the sun has not risen upon them. The Carpenter with his Book has been marching down the centuries and urging the square deal of the Golden Rule, so that wherever he has gone capital and labor are beginning to see face to face and eye to eye; but nowhere outside of Christendom is there any such condition of things.

AND further still, the Bible is at the forefront of the world's national life. The reason why we foreigners are here—for we are all foreigners at a greater or less remove—is because we believe America to be the best country the sun ever shone on. It is a refuge for the oppressed of all nations; and they are coming from everywhere. Why do they turn their steps this way? They are fleeing from the lands of a chained Bible to the land of an open Bible! They escape from the oppression of darkness to mingle with a people whom the truth makes free.

The youngest boy in our public schools knows that Columbus discovered America in 1492; but he does not know perhaps that America was not peopled for a hundred years after that. This is a singular and noteworthy fact. What happened in the interim? A tremendous cataclysm that turned the world upside down! A movement for the unchaining of the Book of the Law. It was the Reformation. If Luther had not issued his theses against the papal closing of the Scriptures there would have been—so far as we can see—no scattering of the night. If Holland had not fought for an open Bible the Half Moon would never have sailed this way. If Cromwell and the Roundheads had not championed the right of personal interpretation, the Mayflower and her gallant crew would never have been heard of. The people came, and the people are still coming, because a closed Bible means tyranny and oppression while an open Bible insures life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness.

Our country is a Christian country. It was founded on the principles laid down in the Ten Commandments and the Sermon on the Mount; and it has developed along the lines marked out in the Book of the Law. In the year 1777 a strange thing happened. The Revolutionary War had arrested the output of the printing presses and the result was a famine of the Word. Congress was petitioned to relieve the situation; and what did Congress do? It authorized the importation of twenty thousand Bibles from Holland to be distributed among the people. Would our National Legislature go so far in these days? I fear not. But this is what our forefathers thought of the Book of the Law.

FINALLY, the Bible leads the march in international affairs. And now you are pointing across the sea and saying, "Behold the war of Christian nations! Is this the best that an open Bible can show for itself?" Your point is well taken. But Christian nations are no more perfect than Christian men. The inconsistency would be unnoted, were it not for the universal conviction that the prevailing war is not the outcome of loyalty to the Scriptures but in flagrant violation of it.

But there are influences at work that will presently bring this terrible war to an end. What and whence are they? With one consent we say "the principles of justice and humanity and universal concord which are laid down in the Book of the Law." All courts of arbitration are built upon those principles.

Even in the grapple of the nations the Bible forges to the front. I hold in my hand a khaki Testament just received from the firing line. On its fly-leaf are these words: "August 25. I ask you to put your trust in God. He will watch over you and strengthen you. You will find in this little Book guidance when you are in health, comfort when you are in sickness, and strength when you are in adversity." This message is being read by the men in the trenches; and the Gospel which it commends is fast making a reductio ad absurdum of this and every war.

The Bible will be heard from in the Council of the Great Powers which will assemble to determine upon the conditions of peace. An invisible Presence will be there, an overtowering Figure, beside whom kings and kaisers and emperors will dwindle into naught. The last word in that council will be spoken by the divine Man with the Book of the Law. The Prince of Peace must ultimately bring in the truce of God.

LET us therefore have confidence in the Book. When the ark of the covenant was taken by the Philistines at Ebenezer the prosperity of Israel went with it. The old priest Eli sat by the gate awaiting the result of the battle. A messenger came running with his clothes rent and ashes upon his head—"What is there done, my son?"—"Israel is fled before the enemy! There hath been a great slaughter! Thy sons Hophni and Phinehas are slain. The Ark of the Lord is taken!" And it came to pass, when he made mention of the ark, that Eli fell backward and died. Woe in the day when the Bible shall lose its place in the loyal hearts of God's people! But it shall never be. The divine veracity stands pledged to the perpetuity of his Word until it shall accomplish that whereunto he hath sent it.

I have emphasized the fact that the Bible leads the march in every campaign of right and righteousness. The progress of the centuries, as formulated thus far in Christendom, is the outcome of it. The nations that still abide in the night of barbarism are clamoring for the Book. They want "the Western civilization," they want schools and hospitals and constitutional freedom and industrial prosperity; but above everything they want the Bible which guarantees them all.

"Go preach the Word," is the divine call. That done, the rest will follow. For so runs the promise: "As the rain and the snow cometh down from heaven and returneth not thither but watereth the earth and maketh it to bring forth and bud and give seed to the sower and bread to the eater; so shall my Word be that goeth forth out of my mouth: it shall not return unto me void; but it shall accomplish that which I please and prosper in the thing whereto I send it."

Thus it is written and thus it must be, for the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.

---

*Pastor, Marble Collegiate Church (Reformed), New York.

Reverends
J. H. Jowett, D.D.
and
C. C. Albertson, D.D.

DAILY MEDITATION

Reverend
E. W. Caswell
and
Prof. W. H. T. Dau

Using Other People's Eyes

SUNDAY, October 14. Rom. 12 : 15. "*Rejoice with them that do rejoice.*" There are some wells of water which are not to be found in our own fields. If we want to taste them we shall have to cross into our neighbor's fields. It very commonly happens in life that by going a little farther up the road we shall find treasures of sweet water on another man's estate, which is bountifully offered for our own refreshment. All which symbolism means that some of our rarest joys are to be found hidden in other people's lives, and they have been hidden there in order that we may seek and find one another in spiritual communion. If we just walk about our own fields we shall remain comparatively poor, and our joys will be thin and scanty. The joys of other people are divinely purposed to immeasurably enrich our own.

Whittier, whom I read with increasing delight and profit, said in his old age, "I have learned at last to look at happiness with the eyes of others." That is a great secret, and it is well expressed,—to use other people's eyes, and to look out upon their sunny world. When our own window may, in some seasons, face a clouded, sombre landscape, with much mist and rain, we are purposed to go and look out of another's windows, and see the smiling gardens and fields as they are bathed in the sunshine of God. And we are to do it in the assurance that in Christ Jesus the view from our neighbor's window is as much ours as is the present gloomy view from our own. "All things are yours, whether Paul, or Apollos, or Cephas"; and all the things that are found in their varied inheritances.

But let me complete the unfinished passage from Whittier's letter: "I have learned to look at happiness with the eyes of others, and to thank God for the happy unions and holy firesides I have known." Whittier looked at the wedded bliss in the lives of others and shared their joy; he looked at their glowing hearthstones, which were like sacred altars, and he shared the genial fire. He looked at common happiness through the eyes of others, and he lifted his heart in praise to God. He looked for "joy in widest commonalty spread," and he found deep and hallowing satisfaction. And we can all find these rapturous prospects if we are ready to use the eyes of others, and rejoice with them that do rejoice. We shall find the divine blessedness spread out on every side, and in sympathetically looking at it we shall share the gracious bounty. And as we make the glowing altars of others the holy places of our own praise the joy of our neighbor becomes to us the joy of our Lord.

J. H. J.

The Great Desire

MONDAY, October 15. Ps. 27 : 4. "*One thing have I desired of the Lord, that will I seek after: that I may dwell in the house of the Lord, to behold his beauty, and to inquire in his temple.*" Here is the spirit of the true worshiper, who desires never to get out of the presence of God. Interpreting these words in the light of other Psalms, there can be no doubt that to the psalmist the house of the Lord was bounded by no low roof and narrow walls. Not yet had Jesus spoken the Magna Charta of spiritual worship. "Neither in this mountain nor yet in Jerusalem shall men worship God"; yet the psalmist had a great vision of God's omnipresence when he asked, "Whither shall I flee from thy presence?"

The psalmist says he desires but one thing, yet he names three—to dwell in the house of the Lord, to behold his beauty, and to inquire in his temple. Yet all these three desires are one.

A man who lost his fortune in the sudden shrinkage of values during a panic testifies, "While I was wrestling in the dark and attempting to lay anew the foundations of my life, the one thing that kept me from despair, kept me true and clean and hopeful, was the help I got on the Lord's Day in the Lord's house, and from the Word of God. There I learned that a man's life consisteth not in the abundance of things which he possesses. There I learned how rich one may be in the treasures of God."

C. C. A.

The Real Christ

TUESDAY, October 16. Matt. 22 : 41, 42. "*While the Pharisees were gathered together, Jesus asked them, saying, What think ye of Christ? whose son is he? They say unto him, The Son of David.*" The Pharisees' answer to the question of the Lord strikes one as incomplete. It caused the Lord to follow his first question up with another, which was to draw from them a confession of his deity. Many since then have evaded the crucial question regarding the personality of Christ in a similar manner. The human Christ is admitted by them. They may even extol him as the most wonderful man that ever lived on earth. But if their faith balks at confessing Christ true God, begotten of the Father from eternity, all their admiration of the man Christ is an unprofitable waste of sentiment and words. They deceive themselves if they think that they have embraced the real Christ, and Christ declines their false homage.

The Christ whom many in our day too proclaim is not the Christ of the Scriptures. One is inclined to connect this question of the Lord with the one which precedes it; concerning the great commandment in the law. No matter whether Matthew by relating these questions about the principal point in the law and about the Christ in such close succession intended that we should proceed from the study of the law to the study of him who is "the end of the law for righteousness to every one that believeth," or not, this connection is readily made by any one who knows his New Testament. Now, a true conception of the personality of Christ is necessary for a correct appraisement of his redeeming work. A mere man cannot redeem another (Ps. 49 : 7, 8). In order to take man's place under the law (Gal. 4 : 4, 5), Christ had to be David's son, a true man; but in order to accomplish what no man could accomplish, he had to be at the same time the Son of God.

W. H. T. D.

Forgiveness

WEDNESDAY, October 17. Matt. 6 : 14. "*If ye forgive men their trespasses, your heavenly Father will also forgive you.*" The forgiving spirit is one of the tests of Christianity. Hate never forgives; love always does. The heavenly Father cannot forgive those who hold a grudge against another. We must go first and be reconciled, and then come to the altar of prayer.

Guizot wrote in Thiers' album, "The result of my long experience in life is that it is wise to forgive, but never to forget." Thiers added, "A little forgetfulness would not impair the sincerity of forgiveness." Bismarck wrote underneath, "I have been so busy that I have been obliged to forget."

Divine forgiveness remembers our sins no more, but casts them into the depths of the sea of oblivion. Never forgetting in the effort to forgive is no forgiveness at all. It is the external diplomacy of words, not the deep feeling of the heart. God's pardon carries with it his personality and possessions. He would change his truant, traitorous child once more into his own image of love and kindness and make him a member of His family, nestling in His bosom. This must be the soul's ideal if we would be like him.

E. W. C.

In This Name We Conquer

By MINNIE LEONA UPTON

GOD of the Nations, beholding and weighing them,
Look in the hearts that we lift to Thy throne.
Cleanse Thou of all that toward self may be swaying them,
Leave in their depths love alone!

God of the Freedom Thou gavest to all of us,
Lo, it is periled—we press to its aid!
Great is our strength, but oh, list to the call of us,
Else it shall powerless be laid!

God of all Chivalry, keep us high-hearted still,
While sister Nations rest faith in our word!
Oft must we sail over waters uncharted still—
Keep thou our vision unblurred!

God of all Battles, our Cause is most glorious—
Make Thou us worthy to shield it from shame!
Guide us still onward, till, fully victorious,
We shall give praise to Thy Name!

Eternal Life

THURSDAY, October 18. Rom. 6 : 22. "*But now being made free from sin and become servants to God, ye have your fruit unto sanctification, and the end eternal life.*" The fruit of holiness, that is to say, the end of it, its ultimate destiny, is eternal life. We do not yet know all that life means. It has significations we are yet to learn. And eternal life has meanings into which we can not enter now. Eternal life!—eternal music, eternal art, eternal fellowship, eternal rest, eternal love, eternal satisfaction. How can we know all this while we are yet imprisoned in these fleshly bodies? But the beginnings of these we may know. We can imagine the size of a circle by measuring a small arc of it. We can guess the magnitude of a temple by the depth of its foundations. So, the meaning of eternal life is suggested by some phases of it in the life of him who came to bring immortal life to light.

Jesus lived the eternal life even in the midst of time. Let us look at him in order that we may more clearly see the ultimate outcome of our own life. What vision was his! What serenity! What power! What a surrendered will! What conscious oneness with the Father! What confidence in the future! What contempt for death—or content, which is better! And all this is our destiny! Life eternal calls us, and we are coming.

C. C. A.

The Fallen City

FRIDAY, October 19. Zeph. 2 : 15. "*This is the rejoicing city that dwelt carelessly, that said in her heart, I am, and there is none beside me: how is she become a desolation, a place for beasts to lie down in! every one that passeth by her shall hiss, and wag his hand.*" From the connection in which these words occur we infer that the prophet refers to the proud capital, of ancient Assyria, which considers itself impregnable behind its great defenses and incomparable because of its wealth and political power. The Lord, to whom there is nothing more detestable than the pride of self-arrogating men, here expresses his contempt for the boasted might and glory of Nineveh. Travelers and explorers in the Orient have reported the literal fulfilment of Zephaniah's prophecy: the pride of Assyria has become a heap of rubbish with which the winds of the desert play. One of the ancient fathers of the church, while reflecting on the doom pronounced on the old world-empires, has said: "Other vices drive away merely the virtues with which they stand in natural contradiction; wrath drives away patience; drunkenness, soberness; but pride is in no wise satisfied with the extirpation of a single virtue, but arms itself against everything good in the soul, and utterly corrupts it like a pest, so that under its influence every work, although it may be adorned with the appearance of virtue, nevertheless no longer serves God but vain self-glory." An old proverb says: "Pride cometh before a fall." God resisteth the proud, and giveth grace to the humble. The tower of Babel, this monument to heaven-storming human ambition, is a lesson to all generations, that God can in a twinkling reduce to nothing the labored achievements of unholy zeal for self-aggrandizement.

W. H. T. D.

Christ's March

SATURDAY, October 20. Matt. 2 : 20. "*Arise, and take the young child and his mother, and flee into Egypt.*" An angel spoke this message to Joseph in a dream, and an another dream told him when to leave Egypt for the land of Israel. Holman Hunt's "Triumph of the Innocents" pictures the journey to Egypt, accompanied by the spiritual forms of the children murdered by Herod in Bethlehem. Joseph, leading the donkey, is anxiously looking back to see if Mary and the child are riding safely, and if any of Herod's soldiers are on the roadway. Mary does not appear to see the company of the martyred children who are following beside them and floating in the air above them. The child Jesus, delighted with the presence of the little folk, is trying to call his mother's attention to them. The three little ones in advance are strewing flowers and palms in the way. The second group is adorned with flowers, as with beautiful garments, walking beside the foal of the ass. The last ones seem to be just coming down from the heavenly world. In the dim distance of the picture is seen Jacob's ladder and the tree and fountain of life beside the hill.

Truly, this notable religious painting is a picture of the beginning of Christ's triumphal march through time and eternity, leading the children first, and all his followers afterward, to heavenly habitations.

E. W. C.

OUR · EDITORIAL · FORUM

President OTTO KOENIG · *Managing Editor* GEORGE H. SANDISON · *Secretary* THEODORE WATERS

National Sins

ARE we a nation of Sabbath-breakers? Does conscience point at us the finger of accusation because of the desecration of the Sabbath? Do we forget that, all through history, neglect of the Sabbath has been visited upon the desecrators? Few will deny that the Lord's Day has lost much of its old-time reverence among us, and that, to a very large proportion of Americans, it is a day of forgetfulness of all else save pleasure. A reader in Cameron, N. C., sends a timely communication on this subject, evoked as he admits by this journal's advocacy of the movement for a day of national prayer. This is his letter:

> "Let us plead with God unitedly. Let the great and humble join their petitions for National cleansing and keeping. So shall we then be in the right attitude to face the future, for 'Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord.'"
>
> The above, copied from a recent editorial in the Christian Herald, the great national, undenominational religious weekly, is timely and appropriate. It has provoked the following remarks:
>
> God's Word tells us that "they that regard iniquity in their hearts, the Lord will not hear." We have come upon a time when we no longer regard God as essential even to our material success in life. We attribute it to our own ingenuity and smartness. There are those among us who laugh when you speak of prayer, and say that all is fixed by the laws of nature; there are others who say that Jesus was not the Son of God but a good and great prophet; and still others who deny the miraculous all through the Bible, and explain it away through some law of nature to their own satisfaction. Some one has said that the scientists have calculated that the part that man plays in the making of crops is only 5 per cent., that the part nature takes is represented by 95 per cent., and that heat and moisture are worth so much to the growth of crops that a pretty small part is left for man, heavy as we may think our work is, and much as we may pat ourselves on the back and say, "Look what I have done!" The conservators of food are calling on us all to "Plant! Plant!" and we may plant and we may sow, but the increase must come from God; and that though we plant every tillable acre, God can, through his dispensation of providence, blast it all, and if he cannot get us on our knees right one way, he will in another. Read Malachi and see what He says through that prophet to the erring ones of old.
>
> It has occurred to the writer that, as a nation, it would pay us to take stock and see where we are at. We as a nation are violating every week the law of the Sabbath, and it has become a great national sin. We have made too much of that saying of Christ, that the Sabbath was made for man. We have made it mean to be ours to do as we please with, when he doubtless meant it was to be used in as helpful a way spiritually as we could, and to rest the tired body. The thing to do is to cut out the joy-riding and the Sunday train-riding. We could help reduce mightily the labor of the three millions of people who now work on the Lord's day. Our "necessity" is often gauged by our pleasures and comforts, instead of by considering what would be best for the spiritual man. A return to the right way of keeping the Lord's day holy would work wonders all along the line. I saw an advertisement in a daily paper a few days ago, where a great industrial organization was asking for the employment of 500 colored men to work in their plant seven days a week and offering big wages and inducements to live in electrically lit houses, with all the modern conveniences The thought occurred to me that this was an inducement for men to break the Sabbath. We go wild over large projects of this kind, but they cost us more than they come to, in demoralizing our religion. I am of the opinion that we shall have to get rid of some, if not most, of these things, before God will hear our prayers for forgiveness. We shall have to make restitution so far as we can and remove the unclean thing. There is little sense in praying to Him to deliver us from impending trouble and danger, and arising from our knees and rushing back into our idolatrous living.

OUR North Carolina friend's letter has the virtue of plain speech and truthfulness. Sunday labor, travel and pleasuring have transformed the Christian Sabbath with us. It is one of the great charges that may justly be brought against our people, and it has contributed more than any other single cause to the decline of church influence and church attendance. There are other national sins that need also to be confessed, but this is easily one of the foremost. We have set up many idols, and these must be pulled down before we can hope for forgiveness and blessing in answer to our prayers, individual and national.

And, first of all, we must have plain speech in the pulpit, if ever the church hopes to have its spiritual influence revived. In the course of a notable article, in which the present state of religion abroad is discussed, the Rev. Dr. Elmer T. Clark, a leading Methodist minister of St. Louis, laments the indifference to religion in England at this time, when the widespread suffering and bereavement caused by the war might naturally be expected to turn the minds of the people to God. He notes that the church gives no evidence of any increase of spiritual vitality; and although thousands of good people have been made more devout than ever, and while religion now means much more to them than before, the regular services are thinly attended and the formalism seems rather to repel than to attract. He finds, however, no dissatisfaction with religion itself, not even with the doctrines of Christianity. "The man in the street speaks reverently and even fondly of religion, but he criticizes the church unmercifully," he remarks. "Some influential persons pointed out to me that in the war the church had been a source of trouble in England, Ireland, Italy, Russia and Mexico. I immediately took the bull by the horns, and pointed out that in these countries the ecclesiasticism complained of was either a church subsidized by the government or one which claimed political authority. The agreement was instant on their part, and when we came to the discussion of the non-conforming churches, Methodists, Congregationalists, Presbyterians, Baptists, I found that against them no such antagonism existed."

THIS same writer, after viewing the entire religious situation in the different European countries, finds himself driven to the conclusion that after the war there must be a new church, not a mere office-holding, perfunctory, state-organized, but a real live church, with entire freedom to preach the Gospel. The old yet ever new doctrines of the faith must be restored, if the church would survive. The old faith which teaches the value of the soul, the need of Christian living and the belief in immortality, must be powerfully emphasized. Out of the war there must come, not only to England but to all Europe, a greater church, with a new-born zeal for the world's spiritual needs, a larger conception of God, and a purer faith.

It will be well for us here, where the influence of the war is just beginning to be felt, to profit by the lesson of Europe's condition and get our spiritual house in order in due season. We enjoy a larger religious freedom than Europe, and we have a correspondingly greater responsibility. Here the church is free to preach a whole Gospel. She must vindicate her right to spiritual leadership by doing this fearlessly and faithfully. We need a national cleansing and keeping, the church included. And we should pray and keep on praying, all as with one great voice, until we receive it.

The Joy of Self-Denial

IN these times of universal hardship and suffering, there is a chance for everybody to do something to help lighten the burden of the world. He or she would be a poor American indeed, and a still poorer kind of a Christian, who could not find some opportunity for service. While rich and poor are voluntarily taking up works of helpfulness, neither lack of spirit nor lack of opportunity should be urged as an excuse by the average citizen for not doing what lies within his reach for the general welfare. It is a time of self-denial, and individual character is being tested on this line.

One instance of the kind which shows how the example set by a good man stimulates others, may be related here: The pastor of a church in Chattanooga, Tenn., who was none over too well paid, had been absent on a short preaching tour. While he was away, his congregation met and graciously raised his salary. On his return, he thanked them for their kindness and declined to accept the increase, giving as his reason that the money could be put out to better advantage on special work for the soldiers, in engaging a special missionary for the year, in helping those who would feel the pinch of hunger during the coming winter, and in helping to pay the salary of a missionary pastor in China. Naturally, the spirit of generosity was instantly aroused in that congregation, and now it is a very hive of activity in different lines of Christian helpfulness. This pastor deserves credit for setting a unique example. There is no danger that a congregation so energized will permit him to be the loser by his kindly self-denial.

Duty done is a good thing; well done it is still better; when it is done for His sake who has done so much for us, it is best of all.

We have many instances of splendid self-denial among readers of the Christian Herald. Touched by the distress of others, some have given up very precious keepsakes, long treasured, to be sold and the proceeds used to help some afflicted one. One golden-hearted woman gave an old, worn gold dollar, a little piece of shining metal that had been handled by uncounted possessors in the way of trade, and which now was to be put to the highest of all uses, in His Name. Her gift stirred the spirit of emulation in well-doing, and brought out other hidden treasures which had long lain covered away. There is far more of real sacrifice associated with such gifts than there is in the conspicuously big donation of the affluent. And who shall say that they have not a greater spiritual significance? The widow who cast two mites into the treasury made a greater gift than all the others.

The Press-Gag Law

A PRESS-GAG law has been slipped through Congress, and every newspaper and periodical in the country is now at the mercy of the Postmaster General.

Power is granted to the Post Office Department to exclude from the mails any publication containing any news or comment that may be deemed obnoxious at Washington.

Under such autocratic regulation, true democratic discussion is impossible, and a free press is a thing of the past.

The fact that at least a hundred publications had already been suppressed, without power of law, is startling indication of the wide extent to which suppression may be carried now that there is law for it.

That this law seems counter to the letter and spirit of the Constitution of the United States appears to be of no consequence. That it is an offense and outrage to every American ideal and instinct appears not to matter.

The Fading Year

TO speak of the autumn as a period of renewing may seem on its face paradoxical. Falling leaves, dried up and withered plants, bare limbs and seared and brown-yellow fields and plains, spell decay and the ruin of summer's beauty and life. The pink, red and bronze tints on leaves and landscape remind one of things that have been; the morning fogs and heavy evening mists, with their peculiar coldish effects, presage snows and wintry blasts. And yet, if we will but look close, we shall find a different aspect. The maple, the horse-chestnut, the linden tree, are already showing next year's buds, whose swelling roots have displaced this year's leaves. Pæony roots, too, are pink with new shoots and all the perennial garden favorites, stokesia, gaillardia, Oriental poppies and sweet-william, have freshly green sprouts under their old and worn-out stems, preparatory to thrusting out for next year's bloom. The oak and sycamore still hold back, but are ready to burst into new glory at short notice. All around us is similar activity. In the fields and gardens the workers are already busy with next year's growths. Now is the time to prepare the land, to dig in the plant foods, to plan for next year's crops; to make cold frames and other provisions for an early harvest. Everywhere it is new work, new hope, new endeavor, pressing on the heels of the old.

The Soldier Boy's Letter

THE brave boys gone to the front or in training in the camps find their lives crowded full of new excitements, new interests, new diversions.

But the homes they have gone from are rather empty because of their going, and lives they have left behind are desolate. A mother's world shrinks strangely with the going out of her boy.

To the soldier boy the old humdrum life at home may now seem tame, compared with the glorious new existence, with its stimulating visions and exalting purposes.

But let the soldier boy remember that war, with all its flare and blare, is, after all, a passing incident. The real abiding life is the home life. The enduring ties are the home ties. There are no visions broader, no purposes higher, no ideals purer than these, in all the world.

It is a worthy lad who, in the excitements and allurements of the new life of the camps, can still hold sacred in his heart his deep debt of love and consolation to the lonely, longing mother and other bereft ones at home.

A letter home is a little thing, perhaps, to the boy in the army. But to the ones remaining at home it is a great, an epochal thing. In many thousands of American homes today the letter from the boy in the army is the supreme message of earth. It is crumpled with many readings and often blurred with tears. It is sustenance to starving hearts.

The boy who is serving his country has other sacred interests to serve as well. However heroic a figure he may cut in camp, he is but half a man who fails in his letters to the folks at home.

THE BIBLE *and* NEWSPAPER

Conducted By *FERDINAND C. IGLEHART D. D.*

Ministerial Veteran Honored

REV. J. H. HAWXHURST of Ocean Grove, New Jersey, ninety years of age, is the oldest member of the New York Methodist Conference, and has the respect and love of a large circle of friends. A delegation of these friends, including Revs. J. W. Marshall, Frank Wilson, A. J. Palmer and J. D. Bills, went to the home of the veteran minister in Ocean Grove recently, and after exchange of greetings on his birthday anniversary, presented him with a purse of $110, which he received with surprise and gratitude. At the meeting of the New Brunswick District preachers, suitable resolutions of appreciation were also passed. "Father" Hawxhurst is singularly preserved in his mental faculties and in his physical strength. Every morning early he takes a long walk on the shore, right against the big ocean, with no island or bay to fence it off from him, and fills his lungs with fresh air. He has a fad of picking up shells from the seashore, writing mottoes on the smooth side, and giving them as souvenirs to his friends. He gave to a friend the other day a shell larger than a man's hand, with the rough yellow of the sand on one side, and a beautiful pinkish purple on the other, on which he had written, up in the joint of the shell, 1917, just under it J. H. Hawxhurst, Ocean Grove, N. J., and farther down is the motto, "Inactivity against rum is a crime." This indicates how live and up to date the old man is. He does not intend that the band wagon shall get away from him, or that he shall be left out of any active war for humanity or God. He is a poet in communing with the ocean, and in picking up the beautiful shells, but he is also a warrior when there is any contest going on against the wrong. Such a cheerful, devout life and honorable record are an honor to age and an inspiration to youth. Such a one can truly say at fourscore and ten, "*I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith; henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous judge, shall give me at that day.*" (*II Tim. 4 : 7, 8.*)

© Underwood & Underwood

Great Mackerel Fishing

THE most amazing mackerel run ever known on the Pacific Coast drew 10,000 persons to the Redondo Beach Piers, near Los Angeles, recently. On one section of the municipal pier, a few of the thousands of fishermen and women crowded to haul in the greatest catch ever recorded. When news of the big mackerel run spread, thousands began to arrive at the fishing-place. Cots and sleeping-bags dotted the pier. It is claimed that 100,000 of these delicious fish were taken by hook and line in a single day. The mackerel is an ocean fish, and swims in most of the waters of the tropical and temperate zones. They go in large schools and approach the shore in search of smaller fish as food, and for a better place to deposit their eggs. The annual migrations to the coast are pretty regular, though sometimes in certain localities it is hard to tell just what their movements will be. The mackerel is comely in form, beautiful in color and agreeable in flavor. They do not grow large, not usually over three pounds, and are swift as an arrow in the water. In these times, when food conservation is attracting so much attention, it is strange so little mention is made of sea food, of its almost exhaustless supply, and of the ease and rapidity with which fish can be raised. God lavishly provided food for man in the waters that cover three-fourths of the globe, and, if necessary, meat for the race could be supplied from fish. Catching fish in olden times was an important industry, as it is today. Christ selected fishermen to start his church on the earth, simple, rugged, masterful, true men, who left their nets for earthly and heavenly immortality. This is the call to the fishermen: "*Come ye after me, and I will make you to become fishers of men.*" (*Mark 1 : 17.*)

A Brave Girl Stenographer

AN eighteen-year-old girl the other day put two armed burglars to flight when they sought to take a payroll of $600 from her employer, Reuben Goldstein of Brooklyn. The manufacturer had just returned from the bank to pay off his men when two thieves leaped on him as he entered a hallway. One struck Goldstein on the head with the butt of a pistol, and the other cut his face severely with a knife. The victim was unable to make a successful resistance, when Yetta Weiner suddenly came into the hall and saw the robbers beating her employer. She screamed frantically for help, which did not appear, and then she took a hand in the fight and pluckily attacked the men herself. One ran away at once; the other undertook to follow him, when the girl seized him by the coat with such a tight grip that he slipped out of the coat and left it, rather than himself with her. The girl's continued outcry raised such an alarm that a policeman appeared just in time to trap the coatless burglar on the roof of the factory. The emergency made of Miss Weiner a real heroine, for she took her life in her hand in a scuffle of that kind. It is surprising to see how brave and strong a woman can be when an emergency in life occurs. There were robbers in olden times who knocked their victims down and wounded them severely while they stole from them. Christ makes reference in a parable to one of these robberies, which was more serious than the one in Brooklyn: "*A certain man went down from Jerusalem to Jericho, and fell among thieves, which stripped him of his raiment, and wounded him, and departed, leaving him half dead.*" (*Luke 10 : 30.*)

Immense Potato Crop

THIS country has been raising an average crop of 350,000,000 bushels of potatoes a year. This year the farmers and gardeners, spurred on by the plea of President Wilson and the Food Commission, planted a larger acreage than usual, and the year's yield will be 117,000,000 bushels more than the average of the last five years. We consume but 2.6 bushels of potatoes per capita. Germany before the war consumed 9.4 bushels per capita, England 8.3, and France 7.7 bushels. With all our just pride in the great crop of tubers, we are told that we raise fewer potatoes per capita than any nation in the world; that, with the exception of districts like some in Maine and Long Island, the farmers do not use fertilizer enough to insure a large yield. The first outlay for the fertilizer is quite expensive, and few have the ready money, or care to risk so much on the conditions of the crop year. They are wrong, and the expert potato-raisers of Maine and Long Island and other sections are wise in loading the land up with the fertilizer, multiplying the number of hills, and increasing wonderfully the yield. Some potato-farmers who are scientific in their methods, in good years raise almost enough to equal the price of the land. We do not read that the Jews had any potatoes, or any record of them. Their farmers raised wheat and other articles of food. They enriched their fields from the natural fertilizer of the barnyard. The expert potato-raisers of America are those whose seed fell in good ground, thus mentioned by Christ in the parable. "*But other fell into good ground, and brought forth fruit, some a hundredfold, some sixtyfold, some thirtyfold. Who hath ears to hear let him hear.*" (*Matt. 13 : 8-9.*)

100 Miles in 54 Minutes

LOUIS CHEVROLET, driving a Frontenac, won the Harkness $10,000 cup race at Sheepshead Bay Speedway September 22. His time was 54.20.98, an average of 110.44 miles an hour. Ralph De Palma in a Packard finished second and Eddie Hearn in a Duesenberg was third. At the World's Fair in Chicago there was only a hint of the automobile; but the progress of transportation from the old oxcart to the limited train able to go a mile a minute was fully shown. Since that time the automobile has been perfected and the airplane has appeared. What next? Maybe a tube to be shot through from New York to Buffalo, Chicago, or San Francisco. For six thousand years up to twenty-five years ago the world did not know anything swifter on the dirt road than a fast horse. The horse and the antelope were the fleetest things known to the ancient nations. There is this mention of the speed of the Chaldean horses: "*Their horses also are swifter than the leopards. . . . they shall fly as the eagle.*" (*Hab. 1 : 8.*)

SHE IS PLEASED WITH LEATHERWOVE

CHASE

Leatherwove

'Tis like the hide in most respects
In some respects 'tis better

Leather prices are soaring—the supply is being rapidly exhausted owing to present conditions.

CHASE LEATHERWOVE

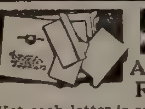
is the logical solution to this leather problem, for it makes up far more economical—carries a smart appearance—is long-wearing and distinctive, and has been in use for the past twenty years.

Leatherwove is dedicated to furniture and motor car upholstery

The various weights and patterns meet all requirements and the costs suit every one's purse.

Write for your Samples

·L·C·CHASE & CO·
BOSTON
New York Detroit Chicago
LEADERS IN MANUFACTURING SINCE 1847



SOLDIER GIFTS
A Handy Stationery Set.
Requires No Envelope

Yet each letter is sealed. Just the thing the boys need. *For Sale Everywhere or Direct.*

Send for Catalog 234
ERNEST DUDLEY CHASE
251 Causeway Street, Boston, Mass.

For Your Soldier Boy

Waterproof folding case. Pocket for pictures—post cards, stamps, keepsakes, etc. Size 3½ x 5¾. Neat, compact, durable. Main section—"Orders from the Great Commander". A heart to heart talk with selected portions of scripture under military captions. Appeals to every soldier. Original, unique, practical. Easily carried in shirt pocket. 50c at bookstores or by mail postpaid. Send one to your soldier boy.

Belle C. Harrington, Bowling Green, Ohio

Wholesome Reading for a Soldier for a Whole Year for Only $2.00

A CORRESPONDENT in Paris, France, in a recent dispatch tells us what General Pershing said about reading matter for our boys in France. It applies equally as well to the sailors at sea and to the army in training at home.

"The soldiers in France need all the good, wholesome reading matter the folks at home can send them," Major General Pershing declared.

The American boys at the permanent training camp near the French front have expressed their hunger for *fresh newspapers and magazines from home.* The question was put up to the American Commander in Chief and he approved plans to furnish the soldiers with good magazines and newspapers.

"I thoroughly approve of the plan of sending plenty of newspapers and magazines to the soldiers," Pershing said. "The idea is excellent. *The boys here need any amount of good, wholesome reading matter from the folks at home.*

"But one thing must be understood; the officers do not want and the men do not appreciate old papers—old printing. *The literature sent to France must be current—that is, new magazines and leading newspapers despatched as soon as possible after publication.*"

Send Your Soldier Boy the Christian Herald

If you have a son, or a brother, or a sweetheart, or a friend who has been called for service, what better service could you render than to send him the Christian Herald every week? 52 issues for only $2.00. Or you can send it to him for 6 months (26 issues) for $1.00.

The Christian Herald Will Be Delivered Direct to the Camp

No matter where the soldier or sailor goes, the Christian Herald will follow him. The Post-Office will take care of that.

A Gift Card for the Donor

A neat gift card, giving the name of the donor, will be sent to the soldier or sailor for whom you order the Christian Herald.

First Copies Off Press Will Go to the Soldiers

Make certain that your soldier gets a clean new copy of the Christian Herald — as we will send *him one of the first copies off the press.*

Address SOLDIERS AND SAILORS FUND
THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York, N. Y.

The Witness

By GRACE LIVINGSTON HILL LUTZ

Author of "The Voice in the Wilderness"

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS

STEPHEN MARSHALL, a college freshman, being hazed by the students, was carried to a theater where a very questionable play was on the stage. During the play an alarm of fire was given, and Stephen saved several lives before he fell a victim to the flames. Paul Courtland, a student, was in the theater and witnessed the heroic death of Stephen. He joined in the work of rescue, barely escaped with his life and lay for days in the hospital. When he could walk around he announced to his fellow students that he stood for Stephen Marshall's Christ. The students planned to neutralize this new spirit through the medium of Gila Dare, a worldly young lady, who was to invite Courtland to her house to tell him how she admired his heroic conduct at the fire. Abner Wittemore, who because of his slowness was called "Witless Abner," having received a telegram that his mother was dying, asked Courtland to carry a package of medicine to a poor old woman in whom he was interested. After praying with the old woman the first prayer of his life, Courtland started home, but had not gone far when he saw a boy run over by an automobile. He helped the child into the house, called a doctor, and when the child died made arrangements for a simple funeral, incidentally becoming acquainted with the child's sister, Bonnie Brentwood. The next day he engaged the Rev. John Burns to conduct the funeral in the girl's poor tenement, and after the funeral took the girl, who had collapsed from the strain, to a hospital, where he paid for her care. Then he wrote to Stephen Marshall's mother, whom he had never seen, asking her to take Bonnie Brentwood into her home, and offering to pay her handsomely for her trouble. Mother and Father Marshall were glad to welcome Bonnie as a daughter to take Stephen's place.

CHAPTER X—*Continued*

FATHER'S face kindled with interest as the letter went on with its proposition, but he shook his head when it came to the money part, interrupting her:

"I don't like that idea, mother; we don't keep boarders, and we're plenty able to invite company for as long as we like. Besides, it don't seem just the right thing for that young feller to be paying her board. She wouldn't like it if she knew it. If she was our daughter we wouldn't want her to be put in that position, though it's very kind of him of course—"

"Of course!" said Mother, breathlessly. "He couldn't very well ask us, you know, without saying something like that, especially as he doesn't know us, except by hearsay, at all."

"Of course," agreed Father; "but then equally of course we won't let it stand that way. You can send that young feller back his check, and tell him to get his new ottymobeel. He won't be young but once, and I reckon a young feller of that kind won't get any harm from his ottymobeels, no matter how many he has of 'em. Tell him we'll take care of the money part. Tell him we're glad to get a daughter. You're sure, Mother, it won't be too much for you to have a stranger around in Steve's place?"

"No, I like it," said Mother, with a smile. "Do you know, Father, what I've been thinking? I thought, suppose that girl was the one Stephen would have loved and wanted to marry if he had lived. And suppose he had brought her home here, what a fuss we would have made about her, and all! And I'd just have loved to fix up the house and make it look pleasant for her and love her as if she were my own daughter."

Father's eyes were moist, too. "H'm! Yes!" he said, trying to clear his throat. "I guess she'd be comp'ny for you, too, Mother, when I have to go to town, and she'd help around with the work some when she got better."

"I've been thinking," said Mother. "I've always thought I'd like to fix up the spare room. I read in my magazine how to fix up a young girl's room when she comes home from college. You paint the furniture white, and have two sets of curtains, pink and white, and little shelves for her books. Do you think we could do it?"

"Why, sure!" said Father. He was so pleased to see Mother interested like this that he was fairly trembling. She had been so still and quiet and wistful ever since the news came about Stephen. "Why, sure! Get some pretty wallpaper, too, while you're 'bout it. S'posin' you and I take a run to town again in the morning and pick it out. Then you can pick your curtains and paint, too, and get Jed Lewis to come in the afternoon and put on the first coat."

MOTHER'S eyes glistened.

"Come to think of it, hadn't you better send a telegram to that chap tonight? You know we can 'phone it down to the town office. He'll maybe be worried how you're going to take that letter."

It took nearly an hour to reduce the telegram to ten words, but at last they settled on:

Bonnie welcome. Am writing you both tonight. No money necessary.
(Signed)
STEPHEN'S MOTHER AND FATHER.

Then came the letter to Bonnie, written in a cramped, laborious hand:

DEAR LITTLE GIRL: You don't know me, but I've heard about you from a sort of neighbor of yours. I'm just a lonely mother whose only son has gone home to heaven. I've heard all about your sorrow and loneliness, and I've taken a notion that maybe you would like to come and visit me for a little while and help cheer me up.

Father and I are fixing up your room for you, just as we would if you were our own daughter coming home from college. We are sending you mileage, and a check to get any little things you may need for the journey, because, of course, we wouldn't want to put you to expense to come all this long way just to please two lonely old people.

Don't wait to get any fixings. Just come as you are. We're plain folks.

Father says be sure you get a good, comfortable berth in the sleeper, and have your trunk checked right through.

Please send a telegram as soon as you get this, saying when the doctor will let you come, and don't disappoint us for anything.

Lovingly your friend,
RACHEL MARSHALL.

The letter to Courtland was more brief, but just as expressive.

MR. PAUL COURTLAND:
DEAR FRIEND—You're a dear boy and I'm proud that my son had you for a friend.

(When Courtland read that letter he winced at that sentence and saw himself once more standing in the hall in front of Stephen Marshall's room, holding the garments of those who persecuted him.)

I have written Bonnie Brentwood, telling her how much we want her, and I am going to town in the morning to get some things to fix up a pretty room for her. I thank you for thinking I was a good mother. Father and I are both quite proud about it. We are very lonely and are glad to have a daughter for as long as she will stay. But, anyway, if we hadn't wanted her, we could not have said no when you asked for Christ's sake. Father says we are returning the check because we want to do this for Bonnie ourselves; then there won't be anything to cover up. Father says if you have begun this way you will find plenty of ways to spend that money for Christ and let us look after this one little girl. We've sent her mileage and some money, and we're going to try to make her happy. And some day we would be very happy if you would come out and visit us. I should like to know you for my dear Stephen's sake. You are a dear boy, and I want to know you better. I am glad you have found our Christ. Father thinks so too. Thank you for thinking I would understand.

Lovingly,
MOTHER MARSHALL.

BUT after all that excitement Mother Marshall could not sleep. She lay quietly beside Father in the old four-poster and planned all about that room. She must get Sam Carpenter to put in some little shelves each side of the windows, and a wide locker between for a window-seat, and she would make some pillows like those in the magazine pictures.

Once she stirred restlessly, and Father put out his hand and touched her in alarm:

"What's the matter, Rachel? Aren't you sleeping?"

"Father, I believe we'll have to get a new rug for that room."

"Sure!" said Father, relaxing sleepily.

"Gray with pink rosebuds, soft and thick," she whispered.

"Sure! pink with gray rosebuds," murmured Father as he dropped off again.

They made very little of breakfast the next morning; they were both too excited about getting off early.

It was not until they were on their way back home again, with packages all about their feet, and an eager light in their faces, that an idea suddenly came to both of them—an idea so chilling that the eagerness went out of their eyes for a moment, and the old, patient, sweet look of sorrow came back. It was Mother Marshall who put it into words:

"You don't suppose, Seth," she appealed, "that perhaps she mightn't *want* to come, after all!"

"Well, I was thinking, Rachel," he said, tenderly, "we'd best not be getting too set on it. But, anyhow, we'd be ready. You know Stevie always wanted you to have things fixed nice and fancy. But you fix it up. I guess she's coming. I really do think she must be coming! We'll just pray about it and then we'll leave it there!"

Father lifted out the big roll of soft, velvety carpeting, gray as a cloud, with moss roses scattered over it. This "Bonnie" girl! If she would only come, what a bright, happy thng it would be in their desolated home!

But suppose she shouldn't come?

CHAPTER XI

THE telegram reached Courtland Friday evening, just as he was going to the Dare dinner, and filled him with an almost childish delight. To think there had really been a woman in the world who would respond in that cordial way to a call from the great unknown!

He presented himself in his most sparkling mood at the house where he was to dine. Gila looked and drooped her eyes demurely. She thought the sparkle was all for her, and her little wicked heart gave a throb of exultant joy.

Mrs. Dare was no longer a large, purple person. She was in full evening dress, what there was of it, black gauze emblazoned with dartling sequins of deep blue. An aigrette in her hair twinkled above her coarse, painted face. Courtland, as he studied her more closely, rejoiced that the telegram had arrived before he left the dormitory, for he never could have had the courage to come to this plump-shouldered lady seeking refuge for his refined little Bonnie girl.

The father of the family was a little wisp of a man with a nervous laugh and a high, thin voice. There were kind lines around his mouth, but there was a weakness about the face that showed he was ruled by others to a large extent. There was a cunning look in his eye that might explain the general impression current that he knew how to turn a dollar to his own account.

GILA was all in white, from the tip of her pearly shoulders down to the tip of her pearl-beaded slippers—white and demure. Her skin looked even more pearly than when she wore the brilliant red-velvet gown. It had a pure dazzling whiteness, different from most skins. It perplexed him. And in contrast the great dark eyes, lifted pansy-like for an instant and then down-drooped beneath those wonderful, long, curling lashes, were almost startling in their beauty. The hair was simply arranged with a plain narrow band of black velvet around the white temples, and the soft loops of cloudy darkness drawn out on her cheeks in her own fantastic way.

But he only looked at her admiringly, and talked on about the college games, making himself agreeable to every one, and winning more and more the lifted pansy-eyes.

When dinner was over they drifted informally into a large white-and-gold reception-room, Gila, in her soft transparencies, looked like a wraith amid it all. The young man chose to think she was too rare and fine for a place so ornate.

Presently the mother was enfolded in a gorgeous blue-plush evening cloak beloaded with handsome black fur; and with many bows and kindly words, the little husband toddled off beside her to the opera.

Gila shyly asked Courtland if he would like to go to the library, where it was cozier. The red light glowed across the hall, and he turned from it with a shudder of remembrance. The glow seemed to beat upon his nerves like something striking his eyeballs.

"I'd like to hear you play, if you will," he answered.

Gila pouted. She did not want to play, but she would not seem to refuse the challenge. She went to the piano and rippled off a brilliant waltz or two, and then, whirling on the gilded stool, she lifted her big eyes to him:

"I don't like it in here," she said; "let's go into the library by the fire. It's pleasanter there to talk."

COURTLAND hesitated. "Look here," said he, frankly. "Wouldn't you just as soon sit somewhere else? I don't like that red light of yours. It gets on my nerves. I don't like to see you in it. It makes you look—well—something different from what I believe you really are. I like a plain, honest white light."

Gila gave him one swift, wondering glance and walked laughingly over to the library door. "Oh, is that all?" she said, and, touching a button, she switched off the light in the big red table-lamp and switched on what seemed like a thousand little tapers concealed softly about the ceiling.

"There!" she cried, half mockingly. "You can have as much light as you like, and when you get tired of that we can cut them all off and sit in the firelight." She touched another button and let him see the room in the soft dim shadows and rich glow of the fire. Then she turned the full light on again and entered the room, dropping into one big leather chair at the side of the fireplace and indicating another on the opposite side. She had read him aright. Hers was the demure part, the reserved, shy maiden, the innocent, child-like, womanly woman. She would play it.

Well pleased, with a sigh of relief he dropped into the chair and sat watching her, talking idly, as one who is feeling his way to a pleasant intimacy of whose nature he is not quite sure. He studied her, thinking what a friend she might be to that other poor girl in her loneliness and sorrow, if she only would. He didn't know that he was yielding again to the lure. He only knew that it was a pleasure to talk to her, to be near her, to feel her sympathy.

"May I shut off the bright light and sit in the firelight?" he asked suddenly, and Gila acquiesced sweetly.

"I want to tell you about a girl I have met this week," he said.

A CHILL fell upon Gila, but she did not show it. she never even flickered those long lashes. Another girl! How dared he!

"Yes?" The inflection, the whole attitude, was perfect. He plunged ahead.

"You are so very wonderful yourself that I am sure you will appreciate and understand her, and I think you are just the friend she needs."

Gila stiffened in her chair and turned her face nicely to the glow of the fire, so he could just see her lovely profile.

"She is all alone in the city—"

"Oh!" broke forth Gila in almost childish dismay. "Not even a chaperon?"

Courtland stopped, bewildered. Then he laughed indulgently. "She didn't have any use for a chaperon. She came here with her little brother to earn their living."

"Oh, she *had* a brother, then!" sighed Gila with evident relief.

It occurred to Courtland to be a bit pleased that Gila was so particular

Continued on page 1068

Just Like New!

YOU, yourself, can easily keep your furniture, woodwork, linoleum and floors, in perfect condition with Johnson's Prepared Wax. It cleans and polishes in one operation — protects and preserves varnish, adding years to its life—covers up mars and small surface scratches—and prevents checking.

A Dust-Proof Furniture Polish

Polish all your furniture—including the piano—with Johnson's Prepared Wax. You will be surprised at the wonderful improvement. It imparts a hard, dry, glassiike polish of great beauty and durability. Johnson's Prepared Wax will quickly and permanently remove that bluish, cloudy appearance from your piano, victrola and mahogany furniture.

JOHNSON'S
Liquid and Paste
PREPARED WAX

Johnson's Prepared Wax is now made in Liquid Form as well as Paste. Many people prefer the Liquid Wax as it polishes instantly with but very little rubbing—you can go over a roomful of furniture, a good sized floor, or an automobile in half-an-hour.

Johnson's Liquid Prepared Wax is exactly the same as the Paste Wax except that it is a liquid. It contains absolutely no oil, consequently does not collect or hold the dust. It never becomes soft or sticky in the hottest weather or from the heat of the body.

For Floors and Linoleums

Johnson's Liquid Prepared Wax gives just the polish and protection you need on your linoleums. It imparts a beautiful, dry polish which any housewife can easily keep in perfect condition, by simply wiping up the dust occasionally with a dry cloth. It brings out the pattern of the linoleum and preserves it.

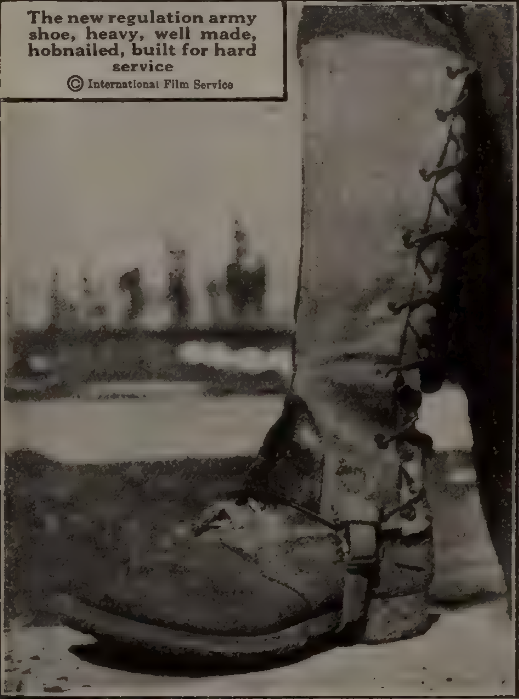
Johnson's Prepared Wax is just as necessary around the house as soap. Keep it always on hand for polishing your

Floors
Linoleum
Woodwork
Piano
Automobile
Leather Goods

Tell your dealer that Johnson's Prepared Wax is now made in Liquid Form and insist upon his supplying you with it.

S. C. JOHNSON & SON, Dept. CH10, Racine, Wis., U.S.A.

GLIMPSES OF THINGS THAT ARE DO



The new regulation army shoe, heavy, well made, hobnailed, built for hard service

© International Film Service

Guards thrown across the roads periodically halted the fleeing armies and kept the Russian retreat from Galicia from developing into a disorderly flight

© Underwood & Underwood

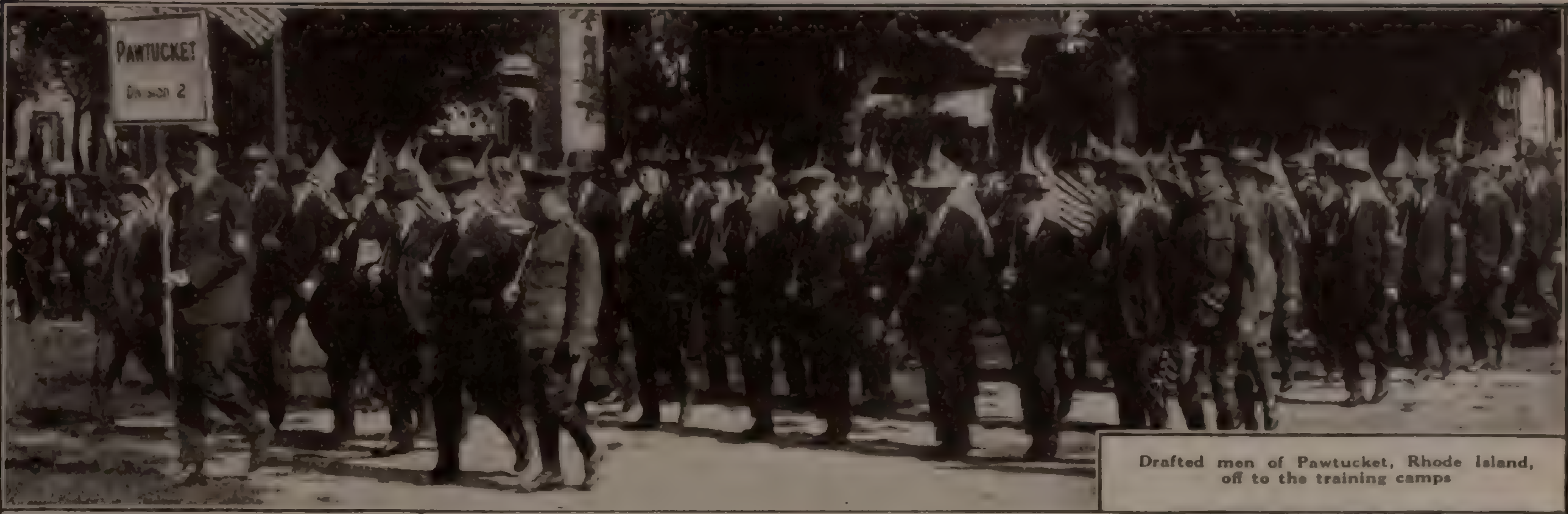
A bowl of soup for 10 centimes (2 cents American). A charity organized in Rome by Italian daily newspapers

A Volks-Speisehaus, or people's dining-room in Berlin, run by women, wh e, said, a good meal can be purchased for 5 cents American money

Serbian peasants returning to the villages recaptured by their reorganized army, in the campaign which carried them to Monastir

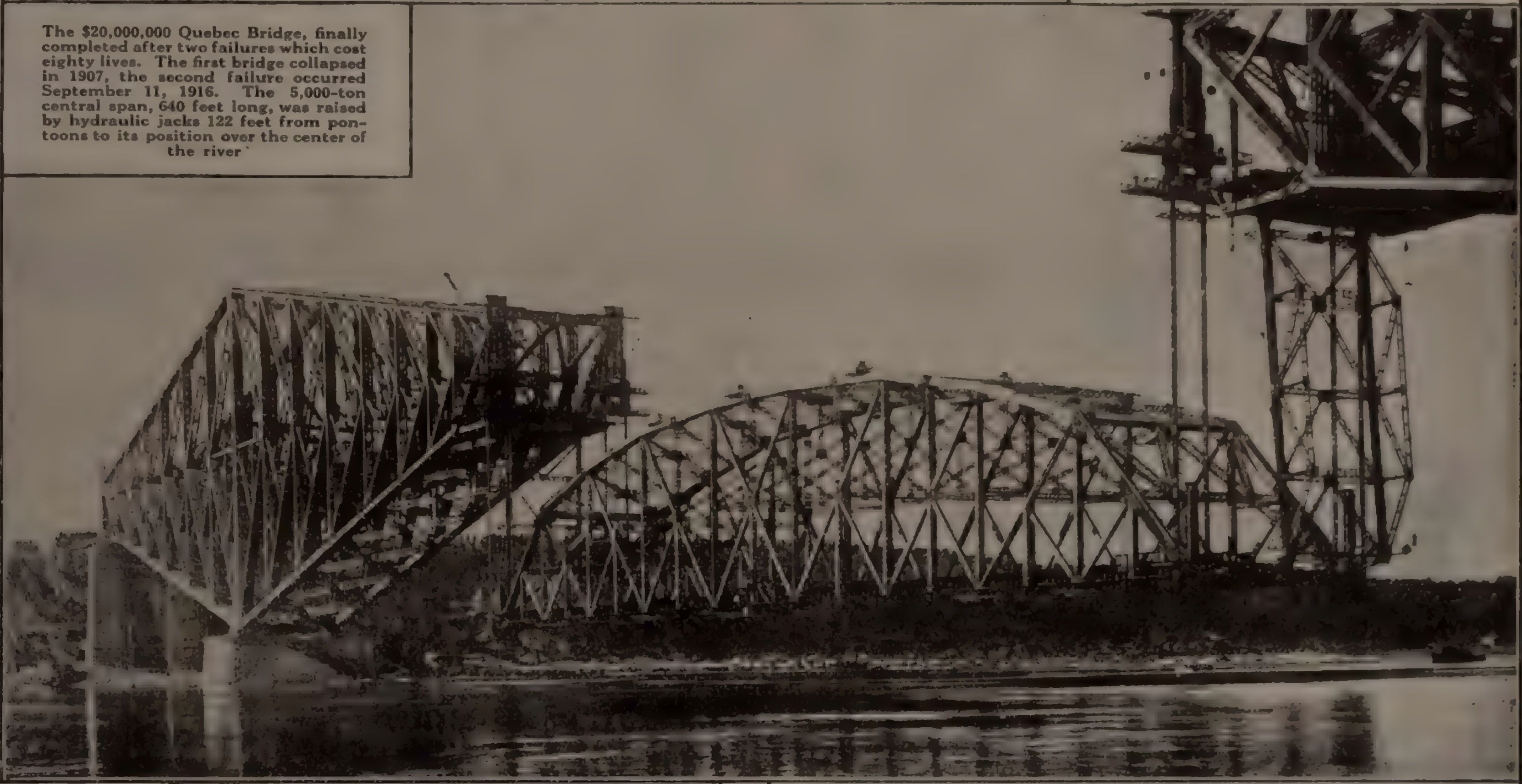
British official photograph from Central News Service

Officers-to-b
a Southern
str tio
© Pr



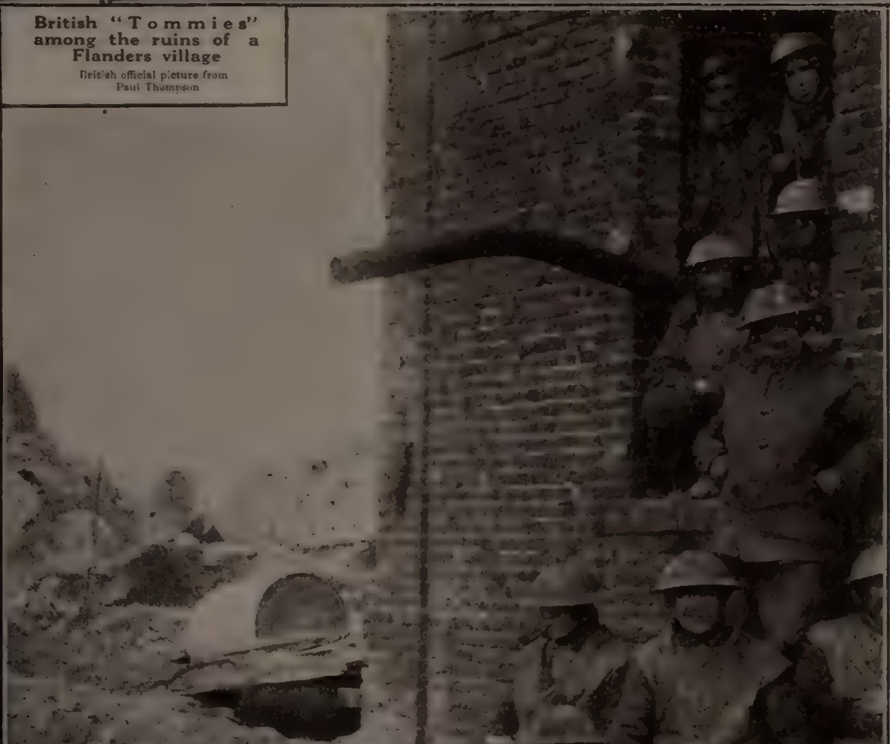
Drafted men of Pawtucket, Rhode Island, off to the training camps

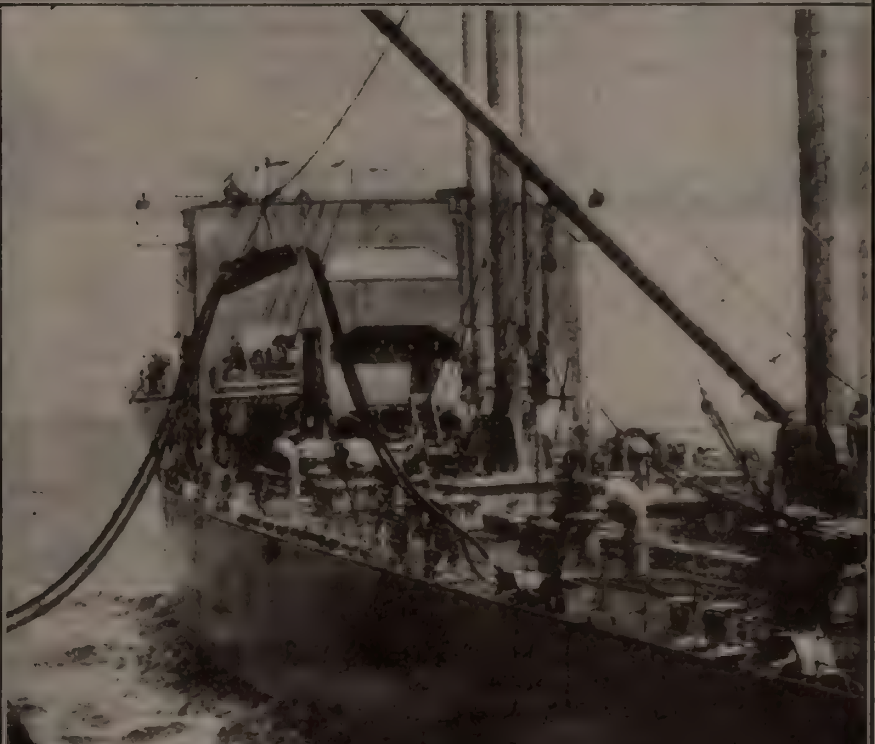
The $20,000,000 Quebec Bridge, finally completed after two failures which cost eighty lives. The first bridge collapsed in 1907, the second failure occurred September 11, 1916. The 5,000-ton central span, 640 feet long, was raised by hydraulic jacks 122 feet from pontoons to its position over the center of the river



British "Tommies" among the ruins of a Flanders village

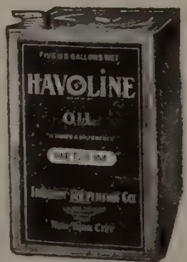
British official picture from Paul Thompson





"Coaling" an oil-burner at sea. One of Uncle Sam's new fleet taking on fuel in mid-ocean from a navy tanker

From a photograph of one of the new French Tanks



The War Value of Havoline Oil

America at war, economizing as it never had to economize before, looks to Havoline Oil to reduce automobile operating costs, to check depreciation, save repairs, and increase your mileage on gas. Thrifty, exacting motorists keenly value the prolonged life which Havoline Oil brings to their cars.

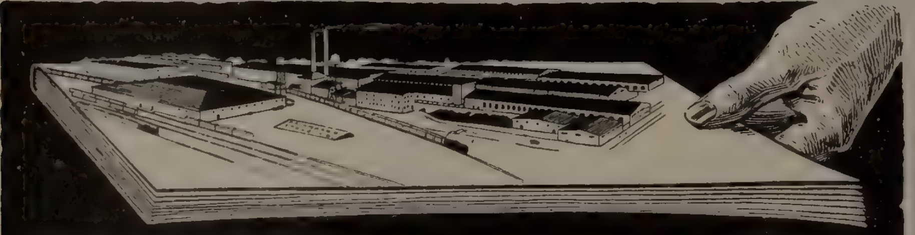
HAVOLINE OIL
REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.
"It makes a difference"

All the functions of correct lubrication are vigilantly performed by this great oil. Its high car-conservation qualities are delivering important service at this critical hour when it is imperative that every mechanical resource be wisely guarded.

The three grades of Havoline Oil—HAVOLINE MEDIUM, HAVOLINE HEAVY, HAVOLINE LIGHT—fill every possible requirement of automobile and tractor lubrication.

Havoline Oil comes to you in sealed containers, your guarantee of uniform quality, full quantity, no waste, no impurities, and all-Havoline.

Indian Refining Company, New York City
Incorporated
Producers, Refiners, and Distributors of Petroleum



Bring a Great Stove Factory Direct to Your Door

That's practically what you do in getting this new big Kalamazoo catalog. You get a picture exhibit of the highest quality stoves, ranges, furnaces and kitchen kabinets ever made—all quoted at money-saving "direct-to-you" wholesale prices.

Write Today and learn why Kalamazoo customers in nearly every county in the United States saved money, and are boosting for Kalamazoo quality. Learn how you can heat **your** home at lowest cost this winter. See how easily you can own and enjoy the comforts of a Kalamazoo Pipeless Furnace—heat your entire home through one register. Easy to install. Burns any fuel. Cash or easy payments; 30 days' trial. Quick shipment; no waiting.

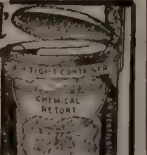
We pay the freight and guarantee safe delivery. Write today
Ask for Catalog No. 103
Kalamazoo Stove Company, Mfrs., Kalamazoo, Michigan

"A Kalamazoo Direct to You"
Trade Mark Registered

We manufacture Stoves, Ranges, Gas Ranges, Furnaces, Kitchen Kabinets and Tables.

Clear Your Throat with Zymole Trokeys

Quick Relief for Husky, Hoarse, Tickling Throats
25c at all Drug Stores Sample for two-cent stamp
Frederick Stearns & Company, Detroit, U. S. A.
In Business Over Sixty Years



Comfort Indoor Closet

Odorless, Sanitary, Germ-proof. Can be placed anywhere in home. A guarantee of healthy, sanitary conditions.
ABOLISH OUTDOOR CLOSET
City convenience. Germ-life killed by chemical. Empty once month. No other attention. Boards of Health endorse. 30 days Free Trial. Write for literature.
Agents wanted—exclusive territory.
COMFORT CHEMICAL CLOSET CO.
650 Factories Bldg. TOLEDO, OHIO

WANTED AN IDEA! THINK OF SOME SIMPLE THING TO PATENT. Protect your ideas, they may bring you wealth. Write for "Needed Inventions," and "How to Get Your Patent."
RANDOLPH & CO., Dept. 96, Washington, D. C.

A SMALL FARM In California will make you more money with less work. You will live longer and better. Delightful climate. Rich soil. Low prices. Easy terms. Sure profits. Hospitable neighbors. Good roads, schools and churches. Write for our San Joaquin Valley illustrated folders free. C. L. Seagraves, Industrial Commissioner, A. T. & S. F. Ry., 1988 Ry. Exch., Chicago

The Witness

Continued from page 1065

about the conventionalities. He had heard it rumored more than once that her own conduct overstepped the most lenient of rules. That must have been a mistake. But he explained, gently:

"The little brother was killed on Monday night," he said, gravely. "Just run down in cold blood by a passing automobile."

"How perfectly dreadful!" shuddered Gila, shrinking back into the depths of the chair. "But you know you mustn't believe a story like that! Poor people are always getting up such tales about rich people's automobiles. The children just run out and get in the way of the cars. I've seen them myself. I don't suppose the child was run over. It was probably his own fault."

"Yes, he was run over," said Courtland, gently. "I saw it myself! I was standing on the curbstone when the boy—he was a beautiful little fellow with long golden curls—rushed out to meet his sister, and the automobile came whirring by without a sign of a horn, and crushed him down just like a broken lily.

Gila was still for a minute. "Oh, well," she said, "I suppose he is better off and the girl is, too. How could she take care of a child in the city alone, and do any work? Besides, children are an awful torment. What did you want me to do for her? Get her a position as a maid?"

THERE was something almost flippant in her tone. Strange that Courtland did not recognize it. But the firelight, the white gown, the pure profile, the down-drooped lashes, had done for him once more what the red light had done before—taken him out of his normal senses and made him see a Gila that was not really there, soft, sweet, tender, womanly. The words, though they did not satisfy him, merely meant that she had not yet understood.

"No," he said, gently. "I want you to go and see her. She is sick and in the hospital. She needs a friend, a real girl friend, such as you could be if you would."

Gila answered in her slow, pretty drawl. "Why, I hate hospitals! I wouldn't even go to see mamma when she was there. But I'll go if you want me to. Of course, I won't promise how much good I'll do. Girls of that stamp don't want to be helped, you know. But I'll see what I can do. I don't mind giving her something. I've three evening dresses, that I perfectly hate, and one of them I've never had on but once. She might get a position to act somewhere, or sing in a café if she had good clothes."

Courtland hastened to explain that Miss Brentwood was a refined girl of good family, and that it would be an insult to offer her second-hand clothing; but when he gave it up and yielded to Gila's plea that he drop these horrid, gloomy subjects and talk about something cheerful, he had a feeling of failure. Perhaps he ought not to have told Gila, after all.

If he could have seen Gila a couple of hours later, standing before her mirror again and setting those little sharp teeth into her red lip, the ugly frown between her angry eyes; if he could have heard her low-muttered words, and, worse still, guessed her thoughts about himself and that other girl—he certainly would have taken strenuous measures to prevent that visit.

To be continued

Drumming Booze Out of the Camps

Progress of the Campaign Begun by the United Committee on War Temperance

THE campaign to "Drum Booze out of Training Camps" which was set forth by the Christian Herald in the issue of September 12 has made rapid progress within the past few weeks. Financial support is coming in increasing amount from Young People's Societies, from churches, and especially from individuals. Loyal citizens in all parts of the country are showing that they intend that our troops shall be fortified against booze as well as bullets, against gin as well as guns.

Harley H. Gill, executive secretary of the United Committee on War Temperance Activities in the Army and Navy, with offices at 289 Fourth Avenue, New York, has announced that the campaign will go forward in time, if the financial response of the past weeks continues. The appeal is made in behalf of morality, of military efficiency, of personal welfare and of loyalty to the nation.

Vance Thompson has written a great article entitled "Dolled-up Booze," a million copies of which it is proposed to give to the men in all the camps, to warn them against the dangers of wine. The Manual which is to be given to the soldiers has been submitted to medical and military experts, and has been pronounced to be one of the best things ever put out. Seven stereomotographs—the new and wonderful picture machine—have been ordered for immediate service—one to be sent to France, and the other six to make a circuit of the forts and small training camps, stopping at each one several days and giving every man a chance to see the finest slides ever prepared on the temperance question. Soon twenty-five more of these machines will be put out, so that there will be one in every great cantonment and encampment.

The whirlwind speaking campaign opened with Dr. Daniel A. Poling, associate president of the World's Christian Endeavor Society, in three big meetings at Newport. Mr. Poling holds the earnest attention of the men with his appeal for "clean hands and clean lives, given without rancor for a clean cause."

The committee has also arranged to have one-minute moving picture films shown in the camps once a week, with the regular film entertainments.

As the days pass, the accounts of drunkenness among soldiers and sailors confirm, in a saddening way, the need of fortifying our fighters against alcohol. In spite of earnest officials, in many places, the booze-sellers persist in violating the law against selling liquor to soldiers.

The means of getting the liquor are varied. In some places, citizens' suits are rented to soldiers and sailors for a long enough time to enable them to get drunk. In scores of instances, accounts of which the United Committee on War Temperance has on file, Secretary Gill states the men in uniform got messenger boys, porters, barbers, and others to procure the liquor for them.

One affidavit, out of many in the hands of the committee, sets forth that the declarant on September 17, in company with another witness, visited a "refreshment parlor" at Coney Island at 9:25 P. M., and saw two sailors in a party of six, of which three were girls. The girls and the third man ordered beer and other intoxicating drinks and the sailors ordered so-called soft drinks and exchanged with the other members of the party for the intoxicating liquors."

In France conditions are even worse. The following is taken from a letter of a Y. M. C. A. man in France. Paris is a beautiful city but is a hotbed of vice. Here you find soldiers of all nations, which may account for it, but the place is rotten. Vice is open and unchecked. You are solicited at every corner; every one you meet offers you cigarettes, and you can't sit down but they presume that you want beer. Believe me, it takes all the stuff a man's got in him to keep straight in this town."

These things help us to see how necessary it is to carry on a thoroughly effective temperance campaign in all the camps, and to extend the work in France, where already many thousands of our men are in training.

All contributions in aid of the temperance work in the Army should be addressed "Army Temperance Work," Christian Herald, Bible House, New York. Every gift for the advancement of this deserving cause will be acknowledged.

Temple Rebuilt and Dedicated

International Sunday School Lesson for October 21

Ezra 3:8-13; 6:14-18

The Primacy of Worship

By Rev. George D. Allison

THE account in Ezra of the restoration of the Jewish people puts religion in the first place. Their chief concern was the re-establishment of the worship of Jehovah. This is beautifully exemplified in this third chapter, where they set up the great rough altar before the plans of the temple are drawn. Ezra seems to teach something very like this: before the state, the temple; before the temple, the altar; before the altar, loyal hearts.

Yet those grateful hearts needed the ministry of that altar on the top of Mount Moriah, the highest point, where toilers of the market-place and field could catch a glimpse of inspiration and breathe a prayer. That humbled nation, poor though it was, needed the outward expression of its faith in a temple where its ideals and aspirations could find social expression. Where sincerity and reverence are found, they soon result in institutions and forms for the maintenance and spread of the knowledge of God. Every age of revived faith has been an age of church-building and of religious literature.

Laying Foundations

Like every great undertaking, this called for much laborious preliminary work. It is necessary to clear the ground of rubbish before laying one stone upon another. It is necessary to dig a hole before one can rear a spire. The foundation-builders do not always receive the credit that they get here in Ezra. But in God's book of records they are never forgotten. Whether they labor under ground on material shrines or unostentatiously lay the spiritual foundations of teaching little children the fundamental truths about God and his kingdom, their names are written in the Lamb's Book of Life.

From the beginning the new house of worship on Zion was well superintended. The ablest men in the Jewish community thought it worthy of their best time and thought. And we to-day, in our tremendous task of reconstituting all life, national and individual, on the basis of the doctrines of Jesus, need to enlist the cooperation of the biggest men, the finest brains and the largest gifts in the founding of the kingdom on earth. We cannot do our fullest work without our ablest leaders.

Church Architecture

Thanks to the Bible descriptions and the work of students of archeology, we have now a fairly accurate conception of what this temple looked like. It seems to have been well adapted to its declared purposes; an elaborate ritual, numerous sacrifices, a national rallying point in time of trouble. Are our Christian churches as well adapted to their different purposes--religious education of the young, the spoken message of prophecy to the congregation, the inspiration of every form of good work?

Well, I have been in churches where you cannot hear and in pews where you cannot even see. I have been where there were two hundred children of all ages in one room to be taught a variety of lessons (result: a bedlam worse than an olden Chinese school). I have been where the architect never consulted the minister and never heard of the Sunday school superintendent!

Which pleases God most, do you suppose –a gorgeous altar like that just dedicated in St. Louis, described as "an emperor's tribute to God," or a bright, simple hall where all can hear the Word, surrounded by separate class-rooms where Christ's little ones receive their appropriate spiritual nourishment in due season? The Jews builded wisely—for their time. We must build as wisely for ours.

When the trumpets sounded and the choir sang, a great shout went up from the congregation. But mingled with cries of joy was the weeping of those who remembered the former house. How natural and yet how pathetic! The young looked forward to the new Jerusalem, while the old looked back through the glamour of memory to the old. Surely these "ancient" men had a right to pay a tribute to the past; but one can only hope that they soon joined in the prayer for the days to come.

All churches are handicapped by those who look back. They tell of the good old days, of the saints now gone, of the Christian Endeavor Society "back home," of the preaching they heard years agone. They forget that the Kingdom is always coming: "Behold, a new thing will I do, saith the Lord." It is too bad to be pessimistic with a hard job of building ahead. It is unwise to draw odious comparisons between what our fathers did and the tasks we must do. We should only look back for inspiration; and when we put our hands to the plow, the inspiration is ahead.

But every new step is a solemn as well as a joyous thing, be it a new church, a graduation from school, or the revision of a cherished belief to a closer approximation to eternal truth.

The Heart-Saddening Delays

After celebrating the foundations so zealously, reverses came. Jealous enemies petitioned the king and blocked the enterprise for fifteen long, weary years. But they never abadoned the enterprise. If the granite columns did not rise, the daily sacrifice of the altar and the unseen incense of prayer ascended. They never forgot the work.

The great cathedral is more than "forty and six years" in building. Even the little country church is never completed when the eager zealous ones hoped to put it to good use. And how much more is this the case with spiritual temples! France hailed *liberty, equality, and fraternity* in 1789, but it took more than a century to found the republic surely. We greeted the emancipation of Russia with a shout, but it will be a long while before an educated, free nation rises upon the foundations that persecuted heroes laid in the dark.

Again and again the enthusiastic think that the kingdom of God has fully come, but war or vice or irreligion intervenes and the time is not yet. Nevertheless we must never cease from building day by day.

When Gladstone's Home Rule Bill was finally rejected in the House of Lords, the Great Commoner said, "For years I have been rolling this stone up the hill and now it has been cast to the bottom again." But he started immediately to roll it up once more. The perseverance of the saints is a signal witness to the grace of God in their hearts.

Diverse Kingly Points of View

Artaxerxes refused to let the returned exiles complete their building lest they should become too powerful for him to control. Darius, succeeding to the throne, gladly allows them to resume work, to ensure their loyalty and cement their attachment to his rule. There are two typical ways of looking at government, and, for that matter, at religion. One seeks to keep the people down, to limit them, suppress their aspirations. Its watchword is "dominate." The other seeks to raise the people up, to cultivate their abilities, to increase their liberties. Its watchword is "uplift."

We face the same alternative in our Christianity, in our several denominations. Some churches are afraid of their people, seek to circumscribe their activities, keep them ignorant, cramp their minds. Others believe that truth is mighty and will prevail, so they welcome criticism and research, encourage

Protecting your brakes against a rainy day

Facts about a discovery that overcomes one of the most dangerous conditions of motoring

Have you noticed in your car's brakes any tendency to slip and grab on a rainy day?

This indicates inability of the brake lining to resist moisture — one of the most dangerous defects it can possess.

For moisture—not only rain, but water from any source, as well as oil, gasoline, etc.—causes the lining to become swollen and "mushy," which makes it slip and grab. Automobile accidents due to failure of the brakes can, in almost every case, be traced directly to this cause.

The discovery of Grapnal

This problem of moisture was considered at the very start in the development of Thermoid Brake Lining. Hundreds of experiments were made in the Thermoid laboratories, which resulted in the discovery of a remarkable new chemical substance now known as Grapnal.

Thermoid Brake Lining is thoroughly impregnated with Grapnal by a special process. As a result, it is made practically impervious to moisture even under the most severe conditions. A series of impartial tests, conducted by a well known chemist, which included all well known brands, proved beyond question the remarkable superiority of Thermoid Brake Lining.

The Result

Test No. 1

Soaked one hour in boiling water, 212° F.

Absorption
THERMOID BRAND 8.7%
Brand A - - - 21.0%
Absorbed over 141% more water than Thermoid.
Brand B - - - 21.3%
Absorbed 145% more water than Thermoid.
Brand C - - - 23.0%
Absorbed over 164% more water than Thermoid.
Brand D - - - 17.0%
Absorbed over 95% more water than Thermoid.

Test No. 2

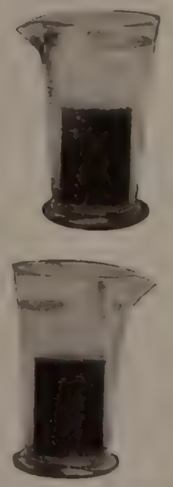
Soaked one hour in boiling oil, 300° F.

Absorption
THERMOID BRAND 5.69%
Brand A - - - 20.4%
Absorbed over 258% more oil than Thermoid.
Brand B - - - 21.6%
Absorbed over 279% more oil than Thermoid.
Brand C - - - 22.2%
Absorbed over 290% more oil than Thermoid.
Brand D - - - 16.0%
Absorbed over 181% more oil than Thermoid.

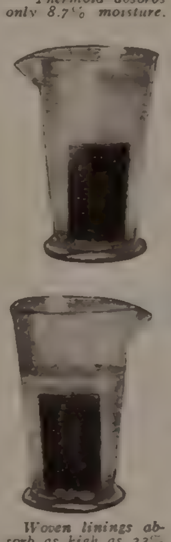
Test No. 3

Soaked one hour in gasoline at 70° F.

Absorption
THERMOID BRAND 5.5%
Brand A - - - 12.5%
Absorbed over 127% more gasoline than Thermoid.
Brand B - - - 15.0%
Absorbed over 172% more gasoline than Thermoid.
Brand C - - - 16.2%
Absorbed over 194% more gasoline than Thermoid.
Brand D - - - 10.9%
Absorbed over 98% more gasoline than Thermoid.



Thermoid absorbs only 8.7% moisture.



Woven linings absorb as high as 23% moisture.

Two other exclusive features

Grapnal is an exclusive Thermoid formula and is used in no other brake lining. In addition Thermoid possesses two other exclusive features in its process of manufacture:

1. It has over 40% more material by actual weight.
   This means longer service—best service. Thermoid is over 40% heavier than any woven brake lining. This is why it is better fitted to stand the responsibilities placed on it.
2. It is hydraulic compressed.
   Powerful hydraulic presses compress Thermoid into a solid mass. This makes it far tougher and stronger than loosely woven linings, not hydraulic compressed. It makes wearing surface ideal for braking; it can't grab and it can't slip. The "coefficient of friction" is just right.

Specify Thermoid

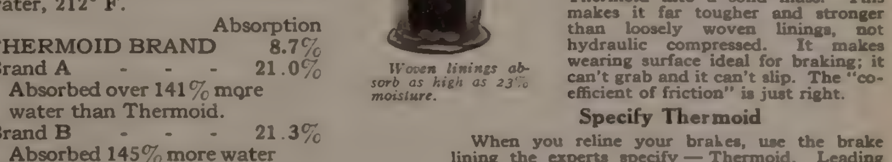
When you reline your brakes, use the brake lining the experts specify — Thermoid. Leading jobbers, garages, and dealers stock Thermoid and recommend it. When you buy a new car insist that the Brake Lining is Thermoid.

Remember your life depends on the efficiency of your brakes, and the efficiency of your brakes depends on your brake lining. Be sure your brakes are lined with Thermoid Brake Lining. The cost is a little more—and well worth it.

Our guarantee

Thermoid will make good—or WE WILL. It is positively guaranteed to out-wear, and give better satisfaction than any other brake lining.

Thermoid Rubber Company
TRENTON, N. J.



Makers of "Thermoid Tires" and "Thermoid Garden Hose."

Lift Corns out with Fingers

A few drops of Freezone loosen corns or calluses so they peel off

Apply a few drops of Freezone upon a tender, aching corn or a callus. The soreness stops and shortly the entire corn or callus loosens and can be lifted off without a twinge of pain.

Freezone removes hard corns, soft corns, also corns between the toes and hardened calluses. Freezone does not irritate the surrounding skin. You feel no pain when applying it or afterward.

Women! Keep a tiny bottle of Freezone on your dresser and never let a corn ache twice.

Small bottles can be had at any drug store in the United States or Canada.

The Edward Wesley Co., Cincinnati, O.

RED SNAPPER
Plant Food

Wonderful growth without re-potting

Makes Plants Grow and Blossom

REPOTTING of plants is seldom necessary when you use **Red-Snapper** Plant Food because it is not merely a stimulant but an actual food, every particle of which is completely assimilated by the plant. It is very rich and nourishing; creating a wonderful growth of foliage and a luxuriant profusion of flowers almost beyond expectation. Because of its use house plants are kept in continuous bloom and outdoor vines and shrubbery in thrifty foliage.

Order Direct If Dealer Cannot Supply You

Grocers, druggists, hardware dealers and florists sell **Red-Snapper** products. If your dealer cannot supply you send us **50 cents.** We will send a large 2-lb. can of **Red-Snapper** Plant Food prepaid, including an 8-oz. package of plant tonic to sweeten the soil and give plants a quick start. If you will tell us your dealer's name we will send you free our **valuable flower booklet,** "House Plants and Flower Gardens; Their Care and Culture." **Red-Snapper** Plant Food is sold also in 12½ lb. sack for florists and gardeners at $1.50

For **hungry plants** use **Red-Snapper** Plant Food
For **sickly plants** use **Red-Snapper** Plant Tonic
For **plant insects** use **Red-Snapper** Plant Soap

DEALERS — Write for Our Introductory Sales Proposition.

Dept. E7 National Plant Food Co. (7)
Stock on hand at following places—use nearest address:
General Office, Eau Claire, Wis. Factory, Pensacola, Fla.

COMFORT-HEALTH

Do away with the dangerous, unsightly, unsanitary outhouse. Let the children, ladies, elderly folks and visitors enjoy the comfort and convenience of a clean, sanitary, **absolutely odorless** indoor toilet.

WOLVERINE CHEMICAL TOILET

protects your health, saves your money. A permanent, scientific substitute for the fly-breeding, disease-spreading, water-polluting, foul outdoor closet. No water, sewer or cesspool.

ENDORSED BY HEALTH OFFICIALS

Easy to install. Costs less than a cent a day upkeep. Pays for itself many times in a year. Price remarkably low. Thousands now in use. FREE BOOK tells all. Write today sure.

Dail Steel Products Co.
110 Main St. Lansing, Mich.

liberty of conscience, and permit a wide diversity of opinions without fear. The former become autocratic, stagnant, formal. The latter become democratic, progressive and vital.

The Help of Haggai and Zechariah

Two writers of Bible books are mentioned in our lesson. Many Bible readers could not place these books historically or tell their messages. Be sure to take the time right now to see how plainly they fit in here. If you teach this quarter's lessons well, your boys and girls will never forget Ezra and Nehemiah and the Return from Exile. If you are careful they will know that Haggai and Zechariah refer to the Rebuilding of the Temple. Thus they will have taken further steps toward becoming workmen that need not be ashamed, "rightly dividing" the word of truth.

Haggai was the older man and was the chief force in urging that rebuilding start. "Is it a time for you yourselves to dwell in your ceiled houses while This House lieth waste?" was the burden of his challenge. "I am with you, saith Jehovah," was his continual reassurance. This caustic orator declared that a man who gave nothing to the Lord was earning wages and putting them into a bag with holes! To the pessimistic old-timers he declared, "Who is left among you that saw this house in its former glory? and how do ye see it now? . . . *The latter glory of this house shall be greater than the former*, saith the Lord of hosts."

The Man Among the Myrtles

Zechariah carried on Haggai's work during the long delay. He used to go out into the Valley of Kedron and spend the night under the myrtle trees in prayer and meditation. Returning, he would bring his messages of encouragement and hope in the form of strange prophetic visions. *Angel horsemen* are on the watch for signs of change and hope. *The man with the measuring line* is to be told that Jerusalem shall be larger than he dreams and Jehovah its bulwark of defense. *The governor* Zerubbabel and *the high priest* Jeshua are exalted together, the whole nation is a church.

Zechariah has given us watchwords of rare meaning;

"Not by might, nor by power, but by my Spirit, saith Jehovah of hosts."

"Who hath despised the day of small things?"

"Who art thou, O great mountain? before Zerubbabel thou shalt become a plain."

Success at Last

The diligence of the leaders, the encouragement of ringing prophecy and the loyalty of the common people resulted at last in the completion of a new temple where Solomon's had stood. The friendly cooperation of the Persian satrap is cheerfully acknowledged, but it was the indomitable devotion of the returned exiles that had won. They certainly were entitled to keep the dedication with great joy. Their joy took the form of greater sacrifices, new offerings, redoubled allegiance.

The redeemed nation rallied around that altar. The twelve goats of the sin-offering were for all twelve tribes; no longer divided into North and South, no longer half idolaters and half worshipers of Jehovah, no longer under punishment, but with a sense of pardon and restoration. No wonder Zechariah believed that the "brand plucked out of the fire" had been miraculously transformed into "a candlestick all of gold."

Sunday School Methods

By FRANK L. BROWN,

Joint General Secretary, World's Sunday School Association

Go-to-Sunday-School Day, November 4

ONE hundred and seventy thousand Sunday schools in the United States and Canada will be called upon by the International Sunday School Association to observe November 4 as a great "Go-to-Sunday-School Day."

The purpose of this day is:

1. To secure new members for the Sunday school, for Cradle Roll, Home Department, or any other department.
2. To let the community know by proper advertising what the Sunday school stands for as a school for all ages.
3. To secure all the church membership for some department of the school-life.
4. To show up the Sunday school as a community force for temperance, and such service as Testament-giving for soldiers, Red Cross cooperation, food conservation, and also as a link to bind up the soldiers who are school members to good influences. One school has a plan to attach each of its soldiers to a school correspondent.
5. To emphasize the Sunday school as a world-force, and as a binding factor between the nations through its 300,000 Sunday schools and its three million Sunday school teachers and thirty-five million members.

In order to make the most of "Go-to-Sunday-School Day" it is planned to prepare for and follow up the day. It is proposed, therefore, to observe the following special days in this connection:

1. *October 21. "Get-Ready Sunday."*

On this day the school should see that there are the proper classes or departments for those who are to be invited to join on "Go-to-Sunday-School Day." The weak places should be mended, the school-room decorated with proper pictures and mottoes, and a wholesome atmosphere given to the building. A Welcome Committee should be appointed.

2. *October 28. "Every-Member-Present Sunday."*

Some call this a "Round-Up Sunday," when an effort is made all along the line to locate, by visitation or correspondence, every scholar and see that that scholar is out on this day. The percentage of each class should be announced. All members who have removed, or whose attendance is absolutely hopeless, should be cleaned from the roll. Every member should be urged to enter a doubling-up effort for the following Sunday, and to secure at least one member for some class or department.

3. *November 4. "Go-to-Sunday-School Day."*

New members should stand and be introduced to the school, and the school plans should be announced to visitors and an effort made to enroll all of those present—as permanent school members.

4. *"Forward-Step Day."*

November is a good time to bring scholars face to face with the question of decision for Christ. During the week previous, the teachers should meet for prayer and conference with this in view. Personal letters should be sent to unconverted scholars. On this Sunday the claims of Christ should be urged by pastor, superintendent and teacher, and decisions secured. Those who are Christians should indicate in writing some new forward step in service which they will take.

5. *November 18. "Join-the-Church Sunday."*

It is good to make this a special church-joining day for the young people and their parents. The pastor can be a real power in perfecting the plans of the day through his message in the church-services on the Sundays included in the effort.

The Reformation-Centennial and the War

IT is often asked whether the fact that America is at war with the land of Luther will interefere with the quadricentennial celebration of the four hundredth anniversary of the birth of the Reformation, commonly dated from October 31, 1517, when Martin Luther nailed his ninety-five theses on the door of the Wittenberg church. And it is asked also whether the war should interfere with such a celebration. Surely both questions should be answered in a very decided negative.

As American Protestants, loyal to America and loyal to Protestantism, we should at this time face these questions candidly and intelligently. If we are not able to face them intelligently, then they should be given.

There are unquestionably elements of danger in the present situation to our common Protestantism. A well-known, widely honored, Evangelical Nonconformist leader of England recently wrote to an American friend that he doubted whether England would give much attention to the Reformation quadricentennial and that many Protestants in England are beginning to doubt whether, after all, the fruits of the Reformation were as beneficent as we have believed them to be. The inference was that this was his own view. That is a position dangerous to Protestantism certainly. Similar statements are beginning to be made in America.

Roman Catholics are endeavoring to take advantage of this situation. We should expect that, and Catholics are within their rights when they seek to take advantage of it. Surely we cannot blame them. They are seeking to make it appear that Luther and Germany were wholly responsible for the Reformation and for all its attendant alleged evils from Luther's time to the present great war. Catholic literature attacking the teachings of Luther and Protestantism is being widely circulated. This literature is making an impression, it is claimed, in non-Catholic circles, largely due to the war.

While we concede the right of Catholics to make such a campaign, the right and duty of Protestants are very plain.

THE war with Germany is simply an added reason for studying the Reformation in all its phases. Was Luther fundamentally wrong? Then our common Protestantism is fundamentally wrong. If Luther was wrong, then Calvin and Zwingli and Cranmer and Knox were wrong. All these men and others share the credit or the blame for the movement we call the Reformation. Much as we owe to them and to the reformers before the Reformation, like Wycliffe, Huss and Savonarola, yet it should not be lost sight of that it was Luther and his earlier teachings which furnished the starting-point of this great religious movement. To Luther belongs the primary responsibility. Catholics are right about that, anyway.

The fact that we are at war with Luther's country should make a study of the Reformation all the more interesting to us. Are Catholics right who are telling us that the great evil of this war is due chiefly to the divisive elements introduced into modern religion and politics by Luther? Or is it true on the other hand that those nations, both Catholic and Protestant, which are fighting Luther's country and its allies are fighting for those principles of modern liberty which we have been taught to believe have so many of their roots in the Reformation?

These are interesting questions surely. If we haven't satisfactory answers to them in the bewilderment of this war, we should seek to find such answers.

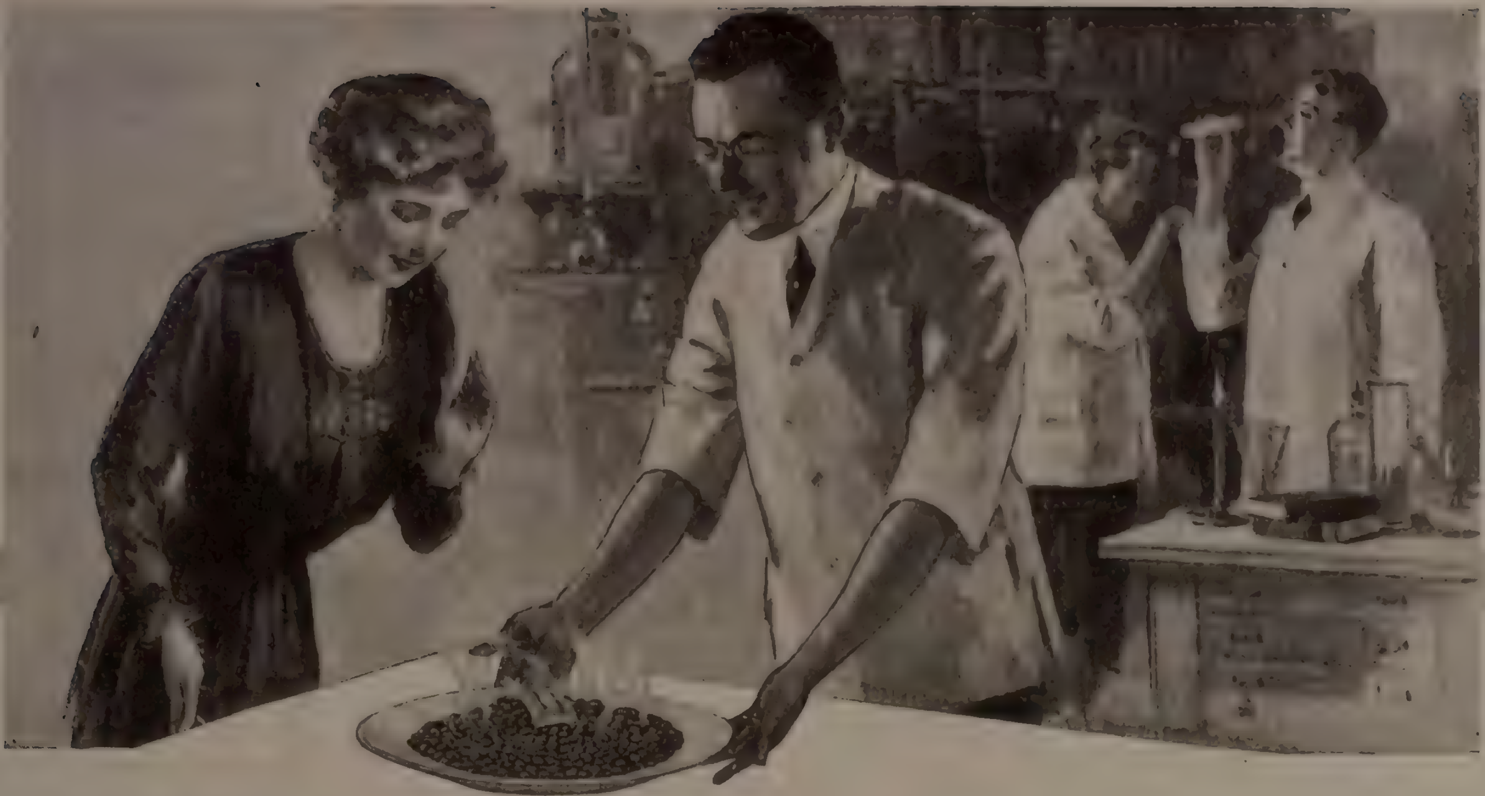
A VERY distinguished American theologian was asked recently what he believed the really fundamental and distinctive teachings of Protestant Evangelicalism to be. He replied, very simply, that he conceived them to be that man is a sinner. He cannot save himself. God's free grace comes to him through Jesus Christ and saves him. Then he added that it might be brought down to the one word "grace." This was the position of Luther. Was he right, and were the other great Reformation leaders right, or was something else essential to salvation? There never was a time when the answer to these questions was more important.

Certain it is that the Roman Catholic churches will celebrate the Reformation quadricentennial this year. Will any Protestant church ignore it?

It has been celebrated, and will be celebrated, by sermons, cantatas, pageants, editorials and articles in religious and secular journals, by endowments for Bible chairs in colleges, by special buildings and memorials, by medals, by addresses in colleges, by great community meetings.

Surely every Protestant church and Sunday school in America will in some appropriate way study and celebrate the deeds and the ideas which center around the movement which has done most to shape the religious and political life of the modern world.

It is a vastly better world than it would have been if Luther and his co-workers had not lived and taught and wrought. But we are all painfully conscious in these terrible years that theirs was an uncompleted work. This is stressed in the quadricentennial slogan "To Celebrate the Reformation of the sixteenth century and to hasten the transformation of the twentieth."



Our College Cooks

Present Some Marvelous Examples of Real Scientific Cookery

WE offer you some new delights in old, familiar dishes—particularly in Pork and Beans. New flavor, new texture, new fitness—results which will amaze you.

In the Van Camp kitchens, science has wrought a cooking revolution. It has changed the finest old-time dishes beyond all recognition. It will bring you new conceptions of the culinary art.

No More Guesswork

Cooking has become an exact science under these modern methods. It is done by experts, college-trained in chemistry and food hygiene.

A modern laboratory directs every kitchen process. Recipes have given place to scientific formulas, elaborate and exact.

A thousand tests are sometimes made to attain a pinnacle of flavor. Every step is recorded; so, when perfection is once reached, that flavor never changes. A single Van Camp formula covers pages of the most exact instructions. Every detail is minutely specified, to attain the desired result.

Materials are selected by analysis. Soils are studied, seeds selected—all to insure a super-flavor in every ingredient used.

Each result is a masterpiece of cookery. Under old methods, such perfection was impossible. You will find in these dishes the final touch of delicacy and flavor. We urge you to learn—and learn today—how much that means to you.

Compare This Dish
With Other Baked Pork and Beans

One fine example of this new-day cookery is Van Camp's Pork and Beans.

The beans are grown on soils which are very rare. Each lot is analyzed before we start to cook, for each requires some different cooking method.

The water used is freed from minerals. Science proves that ordinary water makes beans harder to digest.

The baking is done in steam ovens, so fierce heat can be applied for hours. That insures easy digestion. In ordinary ovens, such baking is impossible. Every bean would crisp.

The sauce baked with the beans is the final result of comparing 856 formulas. It marks the very limit in flavor, tang and zest.

This dish will be a revelation. Beans mealy and unbroken, yet perfectly baked. A sauce such as you never find elsewhere. Order a trial meal and see what these new methods mean.

Van Camp's
Soups—18 Kinds
Made from recipes which no French chef could follow

Van Camp's
Spaghetti
Italian style—a better dish than was ever served in Rome

VAN CAMP'S
PORK & BEANS BAKED WITH TOMATO SAUCE
Also Baked Without the Sauce
THREE SIZES
Prepared in the Van Camp Kitchens at Indianapolis

Van Camp's
Peanut Butter
Made in the most exacting, most scientific way

WIFIE WON'T KNOW THE OLD BUS IF YOU PAINT IT UP WITH

Effecto AUTO FINISHES

YOUR wife will be pleased and proud to ride in your little old last year's car if you give it a coat or two of Effecto Auto Finishes. You can do it yourself and use the car a day or two later. Not a wax or polish, but a durable, quick-drying, high-luster auto enamel, made in seven colors. Try the Black for rusty spots on fenders, etc. Effecto Top and Seat Dressing makes all kinds of tops and upholstery look like new.

Sold by paint, hardware and auto accessory dealers. Send for Color Card. Pratt & Lambert-Inc., 143 Tonawanda Street, Buffalo, N. Y. In Canada, 89 Courtwright Street, Bridgeburg, Ontario.

MADE BY THE MAKERS OF PRATT & LAMBERT VARNISHES

Palestine, the War and the Jews

Ex-Rabbi Leopold Cohn

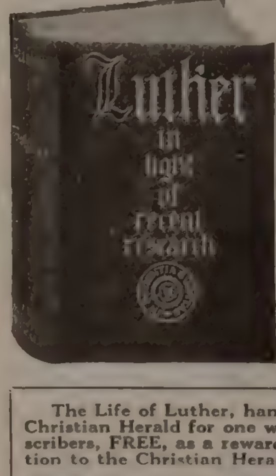
Never since Titus destroyed the city of God has the Jewish cry, "Back to Palestine," been nearer to fulfillment than now. In the thunder of the cannon on the blood-soaked fields of Europe, the voice of God is calling unto Israel, and He is working out, through the wrath of the nations, His eternal purposes for the Jew.

Are the Jews going to get to Palestine? Will England protect them there? Can Palestine hold them all?

All these questions will be discussed fully and ably, this winter, in our monthly paper, THE CHOSEN PEOPLE, edited by the famous Ex-Rabbi, Leopold Cohn. Not only will this remarkable little paper tell you of the Jews' interest in Christ as their Messiah, and how we are giving them the gospel, but we will print the latest Zionistic news, and show you how it is linked up to the Word of God.

You need THE CHOSEN PEOPLE this winter. Subscribe now! A sample copy for 10c. Price, 50c a year. Address,

THE CHOSEN PEOPLE
27 Throop Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.



Luther Anniversary Book

LUTHER IN LIGHT OF RECENT RESEARCH

WHILE there are several lives of Luther, Professor Heinrich Boehmer's famous work, which has attracted universal attention in Europe, is one of the best that has ever appeared. It comes most opportunely in view of the approaching celebration of the four hundredth anniversary of the nailing of Luther's famous Thesis on the gate of the old castle church at Wittenberg, which was the beginning of the Reformation. The Christian Herald has had the good fortune to secure the exclusive American rights of this book and has had it translated by Professor Carl F. Huth, Jr., of the University of Chicago, who has succeeded in preserving the spirit and expression of the original in a remarkable degree.

This great book is supplemented by eighty-one Luther pictures, all of them from the most authentic sources, and the whole forming a Luther Picture Gallery.

The Life of Luther, handsomely bound in cloth, will be sent together with the Christian Herald for one whole year, postpaid, for $2.50, or we will send to old subscribers, FREE, as a reward, this volume for sending us one new yearly subscription to the Christian Herald with $2.00.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York, N.Y.

Akron, the Rubber Metropolis

Continued from page 1058

carefully treated that it comes out in clean sheets which look like layers of cream-colored Japanese crêpe. On other estates, the rubber is smoked and it comes into the market as smoked sheets. It has the color of glue, and is put up in bundles much like newspapers.

In the factories here in Akron I have seen crude rubber of every description. The larger establishments have acres of space filled with it from floor to roof. Some is from the rubber camps of the wilds in the shape of hams and balls ranging in size from a football to that of a bushel basket. These balls are dark brown or black. They are of the purest Para rubber, and they bounce into the air as they drop on the floor. I saw cords of what is known as crêpe rubber, which comes from the plantations of South Asia. The best of it is from the tops of the trees, and it is cured by coolies with acetic acid, which is something like vinegar.

There are altogether seventy different kinds of crude rubber. The most valuable is the Hevea, which comes through Para, and of which the plantation rubber is the descendant. Another grade is that from the vines or creepers of Africa. It is gathered by the negroes of the Kongo, much as on the Amazon, and it is smoked the same way. It comes to the market in strings rolled in balls of various sizes. This rubber is much less valuable than the Hevea or plantation rubber. The same is true of the Guayule rubber, which comes from a shrub on the desert table-lands of Mexico. The shrubs are pulled up and taken to the factories, where they are crushed and thrown into hot water. As the water boils the rubber rises to the top, while the wood goes to the bottom. The rubber is skimmed off. It is worth about 60 per cent. less than that of Para.

So much for crude rubber and the far-away places where it is grown. The most interesting part of the story is the adventures of the product after it gets to the factory and goes out in a thousand shapes to help mankind on its march through the world. Above all, of especial interest just now is the part that rubber is playing in our great war in Europe, and how upon it may depend the success or defeat of our army. These matters I shall take up in my next letter.

◆

Rural Church Reading Club

THE Rural Church Reading Club Movement was originated by Professor Garland A. Bricker of Syracuse, N. Y., University. The movement is a part of the work of the Rural Extension Service of the University. It is contemplated that at least one thousand churches will take part in this reading and study work. There are no fees attached to membership; any group of Christian workers can organize a club for the purpose of reading the course of lessons on rural church problems and opportunities. These lessons were written by Professor Bricker, and are entitled, "The Church in Rural America." Each chapter is followed with a list of questions and suggestions for discussion.

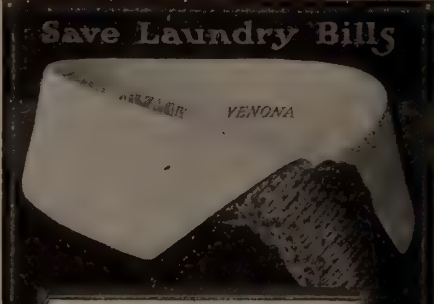
WHILE the social fabric of any community is limited by its industrial prosperity, yet, on the other hand, a low social life will not inspire nor support a high standard of industrial and economic efficiency. The social and industrial, the religious and economic developments of society must go hand in hand to sustain one another. Every rural preacher and layman may today serve his country and his God by intensifying the efficiency of the church activities in his home community. A Christian farmer will be a better Christian by responding to the nation's call for more food with increased devotion to his calling in both agricultural and church lines.

An Antiseptic.
For cuts and scrapes.

Invaluable in camp
and in service.

A medium sized bottle of New-Skin will be sent post paid by us to any address on receipt of 25 cents in stamps.

NEWSKIN CO., NEW YORK



CHALLENGE
CLEANABLE COLLARS

Insurance against soot, crocking, and rain or perspiration wilting. The appearance, fit and flexibility of your "linen" collar—with not starch but waterproof stiffening. Ever white. Dull linen finish.

30c each. Order a half dozen from your dealer or send direct. State your style and half size. Booklet on request.

E. I. DU PONT DE NEMOURS & CO.
The Arlington Works
725 Broadway, New York
DU PONT

Cultivate Your Natural Beauty

YOU can have a youthful appearance, clear complexion, magnetic eyes, pretty eyebrows and lashes, graceful neck and chin; luxuriant hair; attractive hands, comfortable feet.

You can remove wrinkles, lines, pimples, blackheads; strengthen sagging facial muscles—have comfortable feet, all thru following the simple directions of *Susanna Cocroft's Physical Culture for Face, Neck, Scalp and Feet.*

Thousands have done so. No drugs, no apparatus, no inconvenience, no waste of time, no big expense—and quick results.

Send postal for latest free Booklet containing many beauty hints and all about the wonderful work accomplished by the

Grace Mildred Culture Course
Dept. 9, 624 S. Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill.
(A Division of Susanna Cocroft's Phys. Culture Course)

WANTED

In every town in the United States, an intelligent man or woman, boy or girl, to represent The Christian Herald. This is

AN OPPORTUNITY

To build up a business of your own, which should grow more and more profitable year after year. Address

AGENCY DEPARTMENT
The Christian Herald BIBLE HOUSE New York

Improve *Your Ford for* Work or Play

WHETHER you use your Ford for business, for pleasure, or for both, you can make this great car still more satisfactory by equipping it with the

HASSLER PATENTED **Shock Absorber** For Ford Cars

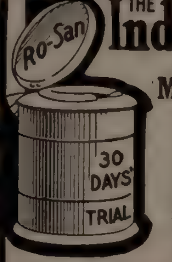
In business use, where running cost is all-important, the Hassler should be used because it gives you from 20% to 100% greater mileage from your tires, reduces up-keep a third, and increases the mileage per gallon of gas surprisingly.

In pleasure riding, where comfort is all-important, the Hassler should be used because it absorbs all jolts and jars, prevents rebound, eliminates sidesway and provides the gentle, springy action similar to the riding qualities of the big $2,000 cars.

10 DAY FREE TRIAL OFFER

Write today for FREE TRIAL BLANK and we will have a set of Hasslers put on your Ford without a cent of expense to you. Try them ten days. Then, if you are willing to do without them, they will be taken off without charge. Don't ride without Hasslers simply because someone discourages you from trying them. Accept this offer and see for yourself. Over 300,000 sets in use. Write today→NOW.

ROBERT H. HASSLER, Inc.
Dept. 7-H Indianapolis, Ind.



THE ORIGINAL CHEMICAL **Indoor Closet**

30,000 SOLD—FIFTH YEAR

More Comfortable, Healthful, Convenient

Eliminates the out-house, open vault and cess-pool, which are breeding places for germs. Have a warm, sanitary, odorless toilet right in your house. No going out in cold weather. A boon to invalids. Endorsed by State Boards of Health.

30 DAYS' TRIAL

ABSOLUTELY ODORLESS

Put It Anywhere In The House

The germs are killed by a chemical process in water in the container. Empty once a month. No more trouble to empty than ashes. Closet absolutely guaranteed. Guarantee on file in the office of this publication. Ask for catalog and price

ROWE SANITARY MFG. CO 1610 6th ST., DETROIT, MICH.

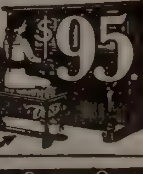
Ask about the Ro-San Washstand—Hot and Cold Running Water Without Plumbing

HOOSIER STOVES & RANGES **FREE**

To try in your home 30 days free no matter where you live. Show your friends, send it back at our expense if you do not want to keep it. Million members of families enjoying the comforts and pleasures of **"Hoosier" Stoves & Ranges,** perfect bakers and heaters, beautifully finished, smooth latest design, guaranteed for years.

Write for our big free book showing photographs, describing large assortment of sizes and designs of Steel and Cast Ranges, Cooks, Soft and Hard Coal Heaters, to select from, explaining our free trial. Send postal today.

HOOSIER STOVE CO.
164 State St., Marion, Ind.



Used Pianos All standard makes; Steinway, Chickering, Emerson, Kimball, etc., $55 to $175. Used player-pianos $195 to $325. Easiest payments. No money down. 50 free music lessons. 30 days' free trial.

BIG PIANO BOOK FREE

Beautifully illustrated, full of piano information, showing celebrated Starck pianos and player-pianos. Send today for book and latest bargain list.

$95

P. A. STARCK PIANO CO.
68 Starck Bldg., Chicago

STEWART'S IRON FENCE

IMPROVE YOUR PROPERTY WITH AN IRON FENCE

Write today for catalogue of designs for residences, country estates, parks, cemeteries and all other purposes. Artistic, indestructible. *Local Representatives Wanted.*

The Stewart Iron Works Co., 72 Stewart Blk., Cincinnati, O.

MORE Than A Mere Polish

LIQUID VENEER

Cleans, Brightens, Renews, Preserves.

Some Seed Thoughts on Conservation

Milk As a Food

By DR. W. H. VAIL

THERE are three single articles of food that will sustain life for an almost indefinite period of time. These three articles are milk, eggs and whole wheat. When we mention whole wheat we mean any whole grain, such as wheat, rye, oats, corn, barley or rice; for while they all differ in minute details as to their composition, yet in the main they contain the same elements that are so essential to the preservation of life and the procuring of health and efficiency. Of the three articles of diet mentioned above, milk is the most essential to health. In fact, "pure milk is the most important single article of food for the infant, the growing child, and the adult." So states the United States government in a circular issued in the fall of 1916. We all know the value of milk as an article of food for the young of all animals, but few are willing to, or do, recognize its importance for the growing child, and very seldom do we hear it urged as diet for the adult.

In this connection we cannot do better than to give tersely some facts contained in this circular as issued by the United States government under the heading, "Drink More Milk." "We throw away the bones and blood in our meat diet. Milk contains 88 per cent. water and 12 per cent. solids. This means that a quart of milk contains about four ounces of solids. So it requires four quarts of milk to make one pound of solids. At twelve cents a quart this means forty-eight cents for one pound of solids for the system to appropriate. To equal this result it takes 91 cents' worth of roast beef at twenty-five cents per pound; 84 cents' worth of beefsteak at 25 cents per pound; $1.07 worth of veal at 24 cents per pound; $2.47 worth of roast chicken at 35 cents per pound; $1.38 worth of halibut at 25 cents per pound; $2.29 worth of oysters at 1 cent each; $1.22 worth of eggs at 45 cents a dozen; Pork, lamb, and mutton nearly double the price of milk, to obtain the same strength."

This shows how milk contains all the ingredients that go to make up a perfect food, especially for the young of all animals; and if you add to it certain coarser elements, which we find in the vegetable kingdom, to compose the "roughage," as we call it, you have the perfect diet for the adult, as well as for the youngest child or animal. Not only is this true, but we are coming to recognize the fact that not only is milk good for all ages on the individual, but is necessary for the best development of the whole being, and that the liberal use of milk tends to prolong life.

MILK contains, besides the usually mentioned salts, casein, fats, etc., certain vitamines, substances about which we know very little today, but which are coming to be considered more and more essential to the well-being of the individual. It is believed to be one of the functions of these vitamines to protect the system against disease germs, thus tending to preserve the health, and it is further believed that it is the vitamines that are destroyed by the process of pasteurizing milk. No substitute has ever been found for milk.

There is no more important question today for the consideration of Mr. Hoover than to see that the people may be supplied with a proper amount of pure, clean milk. The situation is fast becoming critical, when we recall the fact that the supply of milk is not keeping pace with the increased growth of our population. So states Mr. Hoover in a recent article. Not only is it true that the supply of milk is not keeping pace with the increased growth of our people, but the fact is that the amount of milk produced this year does not equal that produced last year. And we do well to turn our attention to the reasons for this shortage in the supply of this most essential article of food. Why are farmers selling their cattle? This brings us to the issue as we see it today. While increased cost of cattle food is one of the causes for the decreased supply of milk, there are other reasons for which the public is responsible, we believe, and these should be remedied.

WE are a nation of faddists. Respecting the subject of milk, yesterday it was tuberculosis, today it is the danger from the bacteria in the milk, tomorrow it will be something else. Too many cows become tuberculous, but we will soon learn the fact that because a cow responds to the tuberculin test is no reason why she should immediately be slaughtered. Thousands of valuable cattle have been needlessly killed and as a consequence large numbers of farmers have become discouraged and disposed of their herds. We can develop tuberculosis in any herd of cattle in six months, or a year, by simply limiting their exercise and the supply of fresh air. The only reason why the horse is practically exempt from tuberculosis, while the cow so often suffers from it, is that the horse is always exercised in the fresh air, while in the case of the cow her mammary glands are developed at the expense of her lungs. In fact, very often she is confined in close quarters, and prevented from ordinary exercise, in order that the food she consumes may produce all the milk possible.

Again, we magnify the danger of tuberculosis being conveyed to the human being through the milk. We believe that tuberculosis is seldom spread to the human being through the drinking of milk. The fact that a child, whose food is principally milk, develops tuberculosis, is not conclusive evidence that the milk caused the disease, for there are other causes of this disease outside of the food, principal among which are lack of fresh air, etc.

Another cause for the diminished supply of milk is found in connection with the insistence, in many cities and towns, that the milk must be pasteurized.

Nobody claims that pasteurization of milk renders impure milk pure. On the other hand, it destroys certain delicate elements in the milk, and renders it unnatural, to say the least. The milk is never the same in composition after being pasteurized. It will not sour, but it rots, and becomes very dangerous, if not used within a certain number of hours after undergoing the process; and therefore the law requires that the hour of pasteurization be stamped upon the cover of the bottle. Nothing is gained by pasteurizing the milk which will not be gained just as efficiently by simply bringing the milk to the boiling point. The milk is pure enough as it comes from the cow. Why not confine our attention to the safe conveyance of the milk from the cow to the consumer? There is where the whole trouble lies. The typhoid germs are not in the milk as it comes from the cow, but gain access to the milk at some point after it has left the cow. Let the implements be sterilized by using boiling water. Insist that everything around the dairy plant be scrupulously clean and sanitary, including the milkers, as well as the wagons and cars used in conveying the milk to the homes of the consumers; for typhoid germs, which have caused small epidemics of the fever, have gained access to the coverings of the bottles when the milk was being delivered in milk routes. The pasteurizing of the milk will not prevent such experiences.

In all of this discussion about milk as an article of food we find a far call to the simple life. Purposely we have avoided long words and professional terms. We have not mentioned calories, have not spoken of proteins, and only once or twice used the word bacteria.

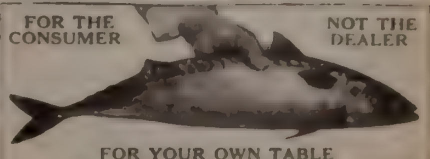
Milk, unlike almost every other article of food, contains nothing that entails extra work upon the kidneys and liver. All the ingredients of milk contribute to the upbuilding of the system and this is the only article that is one hundred per cent. food.

[Any inquiries which readers may desire to make of Dr. Vail, the author of these articles, will receive attention. Letters to him should be addressed to the care of the Christian Herald.]

Salt Mackerel

CODFISH, FRESH LOBSTER

FOR THE CONSUMER NOT THE DEALER



FOR YOUR OWN TABLE

FAMILIES who are fond of **FISH** can be supplied **DIRECT** from **GLOUCESTER, MASS.,** by the **FRANK E. DAVIS COMPANY,** with newly-caught **KEEPABLE OCEAN FISH,** choicer than any inland dealer could possibly furnish.

We sell **ONLY TO THE CONSUMER DIRECT,** sending by **EXPRESS RIGHT TO YOUR HOME.** We **PREPAY** express on all orders east of Kansas. Our fish are pure, appetizing and economical and we want **YOU** to try some, payment subject to your approval.

SALT MACKEREL, fat, meaty, juicy fish, are delicious for breakfast. They are freshly packed in brine and will not spoil on your hands.

CODFISH, as we salt it, is white, boneless and ready for instant use. It makes a substantial meal, a fine change from meat, at a much lower cost.

FRESH LOBSTER is the best thing known for salads. Right fresh from the water our lobsters simply are boiled and packed in **PARCHMENT-LINED CANS.** They come to you as the purest and safest lobsters you can buy and the meat is as crisp and natural as if you took it from the shell yourself.

FRIED CLAMS is a relishable, hearty dish, that your whole family will enjoy. No other flavor is just like that of clams, whether fried or in a chowder.

FRESH MACKEREL, perfect for frying, **SHRIMP** to cream on toast, **CRABMEAT** for Newburg or deviled, **SALMON** ready to serve, **SARDINES** of all kinds, **TUNNY** for salad, **SANDWICH FILLINGS** and every good thing packed here or abroad you can get direct from us and keep right on your pantry shelf for regular or emergency use.

With every order we send **BOOK OF RECIPES** for preparing all our products. *Write for it.* Our list tells how each kind of fish is put up, with the delivered price, so you can choose just what you will enjoy most. Send the coupon for it now.

FRANK E. DAVIS CO.
210 Central Wharf
Gloucester Mass.

Frank E. Davis Co.
210 Central Wharf
Gloucester, Mass.

Please send me your latest **Fish Price List.**

Name ....

Street ....

City .... *State* ....

O-CEDARIZE your finest furniture—thus preserving its beauty and life

O-Cedar Polish

Cleans, dusts, polishes—all in one—and leaves no trace of oil or gum in the most intricate carved recess.

At your dealers • 25c to $3.00

CHANNELL CHEMICAL COMPANY. Chicago · Toronto · London

EAT SKINNER'S THE BEST MACARONI

MY SIGNATURE
Paul F. Skinner
ON EVERY PACKAGE
SKINNER'S
MACARONI

UNUSUAL RENEWAL OFFERS

National Bible Picture Study

READERS of the Christian Herald remember well the two interesting and extremely helpful Bible Picture Study competitions we have conducted.

In the first Study $3,500.00 in cash rewards were distributed to the 419 successful participants.

In the second Study, for which the winners are now being determined, cash rewards of $5,628.00 will shortly be awarded to 1,000 participants.

A More Wonderful Picture Story Plan

Now comes the greatest, yet the simplest, the most interesting and therefore the most pleasingly informing Bible Study of them all—a National Bible Picture Study.

In this third Study there will be fewer pictures. We will furnish a book of about 2000 Bible verses from which the answers are to be selected and also an Answer Book in which to write down the answers. These two books will constitute the outfit.

Reserve Your Outfit Now

A complete outfit and a year's subscription to the Christian Herald will be furnished for $2.10. Send in your renewal now and we will enroll your name in the National Bible Picture Study. An outfit with complete information will be sent to you just as soon as the books are ready to be distributed. IT IS ABSOLUTELY NECESSARY THAT YOU ASK FOR THIS OUTFIT WHEN SENDING YOUR SUBSCRIPTION. $2.10

The Pictorial Life of Christ

Eighty Magnificent Sculptural Illustrations by the Famous Italian Master-Sculptor, DOMENICO MASTRIOANNI

THESE magnificent pictures are not paintings. They are something finer. The originals are combinations of sculpture and sculptural reliefs done in wax and clay and wonderfully grouped and photographed in such a way as to bring out in sharp contrast the lights and shadows and perspectives. The resulting photograph is something absolutely and entirely different in the history of art. There is a depth of space realized in looking at these pictures that you have never known in looking at a drawing or painting.

In simple, attractive language, the story of the life of Jesus is told by the Rev. Ira S. Dodd, who has adhered faithfully to the narrative in the Gospels. He is a lucid and sympathetic writer and gives a clear conception of the social, religious and political conditions in Galilee during the time Christ was upon earth. No expense has been spared in producing a book worthy in every respect of these wonderful pictures. The binding is an extremely handsome design in white vellum with red and blue letters. Size, 7 x 10 inches.

We will send The Pictorial Life of Christ, and the Christian Herald for one year, for only.......... $2.25

Martin Luther Anniversary Book

WHILE there are several lives of Luther, Professor Heinrich Boehmer's famous work, "Luther in Light of Recent Research," which has attracted universal attention in Europe, is one of the best that has ever appeared. It comes most opportunely in view of the celebration of the Four Hundredth Anniversary of the nailing of Luther's famous theses on the gate of the old castle church at Wittenberg, which was the beginning of the Reformation.

The Christian Herald has had the work translated by Professor Carl F. Huth, Jr., of the University of Chicago, who has succeeded in preserving the spirit and the expression of the original in a remarkable degree. This great book is supplemented by eighty-one Luther pictures, all of them from the most authentic sources, and the whole forming a Luther Picture Gallery.

We will send the "Life of Luther," handsomely bound in cloth, postpaid, together with the Christian Herald for one year, for........ $2.50

Christian Herald for Two Years

104 issues. You will save $1.00 by taking advantage of this offer. $3.00

CHRISTIAN HERALD BIBLE HOUSE, New York, N. Y.

A Week in the World's News

Continued from page 1059

publications that have notoriously sought to give aid and comfort to the enemy need fear the censorship clauses. The act covers disloyal matter of all kinds including books, circulars, letters and telegrams. A late amendment added to the bill just before its passage closed all other avenues of transportation to publications excluded from the mails. Postmaster General Burleson on September 26 told the staff correspondent of the New York Tribune that he meant to enforce the law; that it did not mean a political censorship. He was quoted as saying: "Any newspaper of any political opinion or any shade of opinion can say anything it chooses in legitimate criticism of the President, the Administration, the army, the navy or the conduct of the war. . . But there is a limit, and that limit is reached when it begins to say that this government got in the war wrong, and that it is in it for wrong purposes, or anything that would impugn the motives of the government for going into the war. They cannot say that this government is the tool of Wall Street or the munition-makers. That kind of thing makes for insubordination in the army and navy, and breeds a spirit of disloyalty through the country. It is a false statement, a lie, and it will not be permitted. And nothing can be said to incite people to resist the laws. . . . There can be nothing said to hamper and obstruct the government in the prosecution of the war. Political criticism, on the other hand can go any lengths it will."

OUR FRIEND JAPAN. It was announced on September 24 that the Japanese mission had practically concluded its work in this country. Secretary Lansing was quoted as saying: "The conference with Viscount Ishii had been of a most satisfactory character, and I think his visit to this country has been most helpful in benefiting the relations between the two countries." In a recent address Viscount Ishii declared that the periodical and inexplicable outbursts of the anti-Japanese feeling in American and anti-American articles in Japanese papers were a part of the world-wide German propaganda. It was announced, in connection with the work of the mission, that Japan had transferred 300,000 tons, about one-third of her merchant tonnage, to European waters, and that she could not detach any more for service outside of her own commerce without serious industrial sacrifice.

THE WAR TAX. The conferees of the Senate and House finally agreed on September 27 on the War Revenue Bill. It was expected that the bill would be reported to the two Houses of Congress on October 1. The bill is expected to raise about $2,700,000,000 in addition to the $1,333,000,000 to be raised by existing revenue laws, the final total being about $300,000,000 above the estimated taxing power of the Senate bill. The excess profits tax was changed to run from 15 per cent. to 60 per cent., the rate increasing with the percentage of excess income above normal income, which is to be figured at from seven to nine per cent. on capital stock invested. The publishers' tax was finally fixed on a zone basis, the first zone being reduced from 250 to 150 miles, and the rates increasing with the distance, as in the parcel post. The actual rates adopted had not been announced at this writing. A one cent tax was also levied on letter mail. Automobiles, patent medicines, perfumes, cosmetics, and it is said also, checks, will be taxed. The 16 per cent. tax on munition-makers, stricken out of the bill in the Senate, was restored.

LIBERTY LOAN, NUMBER TWO. Secretary McAdoo announced on September 27 that the second offering of Liberty Loan Bonds would be made October 1, the offering to consist of $3,000,000,000 in 4 per cent. bonds, exempt from Federal and State taxation except estate and inheritance taxes, excess profit taxes and graduated income surtaxes. The issue was not limited to $3,000,000,000, but it was said that bonds would probably be issued in excess of that figure to about half of the amount of the oversubscription. Subscriptions close October 27.

FRAGMENTS OF NEWS. The Irish Convention reassembled on September 25 and appointed a grand committee to prepare a possible scheme for submission to the convention which would meet the views and difficulties expressed by various members during the course of the deliberations of the convention. . . . Herbert Hoover has issued a plea to the American people to save on sugar in order that 100,000 tons might be exported to France in October. He said that, while Americans were using a little under four ounces per day per person, the French ration was under an ounce and the English and Italian not over that amount. Mr. Hoover said: "Sugar, even to a greater amount than the French ration, is required for human necessities, and if our people will reduce by one-third their purchases and consumption of candy and of sugar or other uses than preserving fruit, which we do not wish to interfere with, we can save the French situation." . . . The House of Representatives on September 24, adopted, 181 to 107, a special rule to create a Committee on Woman Suffrage. . . . The Food Administration feels that "buckwheat cakes for breakfast—would not be much of a hardship. Add maple syrup or Porto Rico molasses, and who wouldn't welcome that substitute for wheat cakes, wheat bread or rolls? The Canada buckwheat crop, we are assured, is one of the best in recent years, and that makes sure the buckwheat cakes"! . . . Secretary Lansing announced on September 26 that negotiations had been begun between this country, Great Britain, France and Italy looking toward the waiving by those countries of the treaty rights under which their nationals may seek exemption from military service in this country. Secretary Lansing opposed a pending resolution in Congress which sought to make it impossible for an alien to become a citizen of the United States if he avoided military service by pleading his treaty rights. . . . Following the handing down of indictments by a Federal Grand Jury against 168 members of the I. W. W., charging them with seditious conspiracy, government agents raided the organization's headquarters in Chicago on September 28, arresting about 100 persons, among them William D. Haywood, general secretary of the I. W. W. . . . Brigadier General William Crozier, chief of the Bureau of Ordnance, U. S. A., issued a statement on September 28 announcing that all the soldiers who went to France would be equipped with a new modern rifle recently perfected, so designed that all parts are interchangeable. Three army factories and the government plants were on that date turning out 1,300 rifles per day and the rate of delivery was increasing. . . . Colonel E. M. House, the President's former unofficial ambassador, has been commissioned to prepare the material which shall enable America's representatives to make her voice effective at the conference which, some day, will resolve conflict into peace.

Progress of the War

By ANTHONY ARNOUX

ON September 20, after several days of artillery preparation, the British launched an offensive on a front of about eight miles north and south of the road leading eastward from Ypres to Menin, in the Flanders sector of the western front. From Ypres one road runs northeast to Roulers, while another road runs southeasterly to Menin. It was to the northward of the first road and between the first and second roads that the British attack made its greatest gain. The distance between these two roads was about two miles, and from the northerly road to the end of the line on which the British made an advance of importance is perhaps a mile and a half more. South of the Menin road the advance was serious only for about a mile. On this five-mile front the Germans were driven back an average distance of more than one-half mile.

The British announced the taking of about 2,700 prisoners in this affair, and the Germans seemed to have gathered in three or four hundred in counter-attacks. During the next three or four days, the Germans counter-attacked with great violence.

On the morning of September 26 the British began a fresh offensive on the same front, and again gained ground after very strenuous fighting. This gain was most marked in the region of Zonnebeke. The town of that name being taken by storm and an advance of half a mile made. North of the Ypres-Menin road, after a severe struggle lasting nearly all day, the British made a small advance, but on the extreme north of the front in the St. Julien sector the advance was more marked, and extended to a half-mile. The Germans immediately counter-attacked on the whole line in great force, and the fighting continued all night.

There will be unquestionably further heavy fighting on this front. Strategically the movement is an attempt by the British to drive their Ypres salient so far to the east as to make it a menace to the continued holding of Lille by the Germans.

ON the French portion of the front, for three or four days in the early part of the week, there was a rather violent artillery duel along the whole length of the Chemin des Dames, north of the Aisne, but no infantry fighting of any importance followed. On the 24th of September the northern front of Verdun again became active after a rather long period of calm. The Germans attacked the French trenches north of the Chaume wood on a mile-and-a-half front. This wood lies on the road from Ornes to Bras, almost directly north of Fort Douaumont. According to the French accounts the Germans succeeded in penetrating their trenches, but after violent fighting were driven out. Subsequently two other attacks were made on the same position, which the French assert were repulsed. The German version, however, states that four hundred yards of French trenches were captured and held against counter-attacks, besides which 550 prisoners were captured.

London has been twice raided by air during the week.

According to the British Admiralty, the sinkings of British merchant vessels by submarines during the week ending September 22 aggregated fifteen of which thirteen were steamers of over 1,600 tons, and two under. This is the smallest number weekly reported since last February. On the other hand, the French had a bad week, losing six large steamers and three small ones.

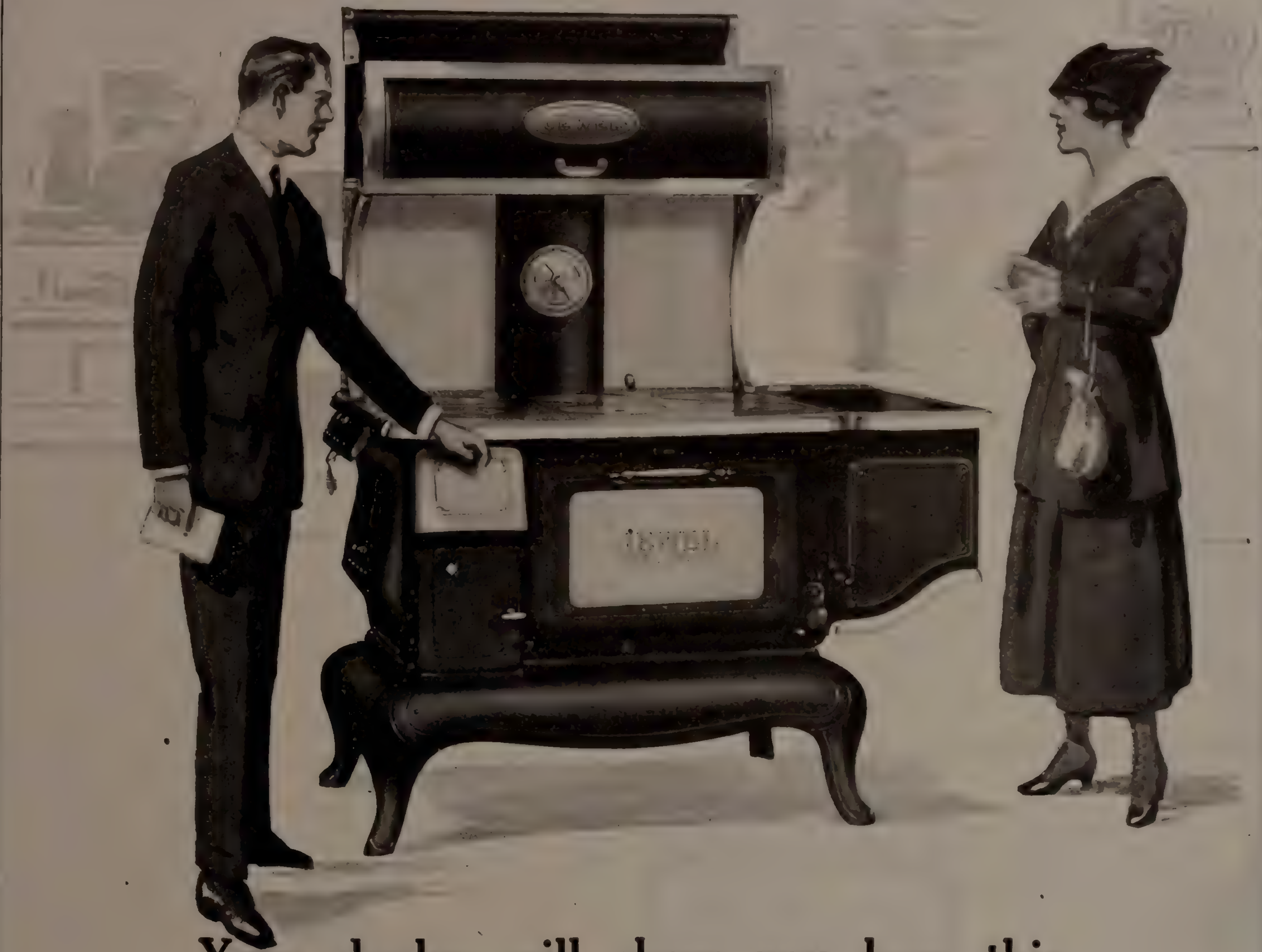
The British report inflicting another defeat upon the Germans in German Southeast Africa, and state that they have now very nearly finished the work of conquering that colony.

On the Russian front the event of the week was the capture of the bridgehead of Jacobstadt on the Dvina, about half way between Riga and Dunaberg.

General Alexieff, after holding the position a week, resigned as Chief of Staff, and General Douckonini has been appointed to succeed him.

The so-called Democratic Congress, composed of delegates from most of the political organizations of Russia, met in Petrograd on September 26. This congress appears to be under control of the advanced radicals, who are today very hostile to Premier Kerensky. Kerensky addressed the Congress on September 28, defending his cabinet and its measures. His statement that the Soldiers' and Workmen's delegates at Helsingfors had refused to oppose the forbidden reopening of the Finnish Diet was greeted with cheers from the Bolsheviki radicals. The premier was reported to have responded, "Cheer, my friends, if you will, but bear in mind that a German fleet is moving up the Baltic."

M. Avksentieff, president of the Council of Peasants' delegates, said before the Congress that the moment had arrived for democracy to gather all its political wisdom to save the conquests of the revolution, which were threatened with irreparable catastrophe.



Your dealer will show you how this Jewel "COAL SAVER" Range produces 100° more heat from same fuel

The new patented fire-back, which secures 100 degrees more heat from the fuel consumed, is a wonderful invention. It feeds the necessary pre-heated air to the fire to cause the most complete combustion of the gases liberated from the burning fuel, and produce the most intense heat. The greatest heating value of the fuel is obtained—it does not escape into the chimney flue. This is a money saving feature, and one that helps pay back the cost of the range. Read the other special advantages of this range which make it the ideal range for the home.

A Range of Great Durability

The body is made from Kemi-Test Iron—the smoothest, most lasting iron known to stove-making. It does not rust out and become worthless in a few years. This iron retains the heat in the range—no asbestos is required—no interlinings. There is nothing to disintegrate—nothing to give trouble. The body of this range has double the life of steel bodied ranges.

A Range of Great Beauty

It is so sanitary with its porcelain splasher back and oven door panel, which makes the range beautiful and an ornament to the kitchen. Gives distinction and shows quality. Every owner is proud of a range equipped in this way. It makes the kitchen, where 90% of your work is done, much more pleasant to work in.

A Range that Is Easy to Clean

It is equipped with a "mirror finish" cooking top which is smooth as glass in outward appearance. It radiates heat quickly, and secures the full benefit of the more intense heat of the Coal Saver Firebox. Will not sag or crack. Requires no blacking—wipes clean with a cloth.

All other parts of the range are made smooth. There are no grease and dirt collecting ornaments. The range stays clean. Nickeled parts lift off. Cleaning work is reduced to a minimum.

A Perfect Baker

Stronger heat makes baking quicker. Scientifically designed flues insure perfect heat distribution. Oven bakes evenly top and bottom. Wonderful baking results are obtained.

Housewives who *know* everywhere say, "Jewel Ranges Bake Better."

The Jewel "Coal Saver" Range is made in several different models and sizes. Mail us coupon for detailed information and name of dealer who will show you this range

DETROIT STOVE WORKS

DETROIT *"Largest Stove Plant in the World"* **CHICAGO**

JEWEL STOVES AND RANGES

Look for this Trade Mark

Jewel "COAL SAVER" Range

(34)

The Detroit Stove Works, Detroit, Mich.

Please send more detailed information on the Jewel "Coal Saver" and other Jewel Ranges.

Name..........

Town..........

State..........

C. H.

IN A SAFE NEIGHBORHOOD

"MR. NORWOOD, most all the color came out of that shirting-material I bought here the first time it was washed. Just look at this shirt."

"I am glad you brought it back, Mrs. Brown. That whole lot of shirting went wrong. Since the war the manufacturers have been having no end of trouble with their dyes—but they'll make good. Will you try this white shirting in its place, or shall I give you your money back?"

What a comfort it is to do business with honest merchants, like those in your own town—men who are good neighbors in every sense!

The Christian Herald's advertising standard is based on an extension of this honest, make-good merchandising—our neighborhood is bigger, that's the only difference.

When our subscribers buy from our advertisers they get *precisely what they pay for.*

Mistakes are human, but whenever a Christian Herald advertiser makes one it will be promptly rectified. The Christian Herald unqualifiedly guarantees this. You are in a *safe neighborhood* when you buy from our advertisers.

Deformities of the Back

Greatly benefited or entirely cured by the Philo Burt Method.

The 25,000 cases successfully treated in our experience of over fifteen years is absolute proof of this statement.

No matter how serious your deformity, no matter what treatments you have tried, think of the thousands of sufferers *this* method has made well and happy. We will prove the value of the Philo Burt Method in *your* own case.

The Philo Burt Appliance on 30 Days' Trial

Since you run no risk there is no reason why you should not accept our offer at once.

The photographs here show how light, cool, elastic and easily adjustable the Philo Burt Appliance is—how different from the old torturing plaster, leather or steel jackets. To weakened or deformed spines it brings almost *immediate* relief even in the *most serious cases*. You owe it to yourself to investigate it thoroughly. The price is within reach of all.

Send for our Free Book today and describe the nature and condition of your trouble as fully as possible so we can give you definite information.

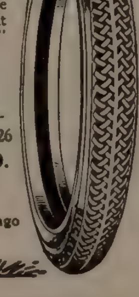
PHILO BURT MFG. CO.
Y207 Odd Fellows Bldg., Jamestown, N.Y.

Buy Buckskin

Tires and Tubes

Buy Buckskin Tires because they give you more miles at less cost than any other tires on the market; because they are always sold direct and "save you money by the mile;" because every one is sold on a guarantee and we pay express both ways in making any necessary adjustments; because they are better than ever in quality and greater than ever in popularity.

BUCKSKIN
PLAIN & NON-SKID
Guaranteed TIRES



come straight to you from the largest factory in the world devoted exclusively to the manufacture of automobile tires sold direct by mail. Because Buckskins are made of best quality of Para Rubber and specially selected Sea Island Cotton, they are strong, durable and serviceable—highest grade in every respect despite the fact that they are "lowest priced in America" for a tire guaranteed for

4,000 MILES

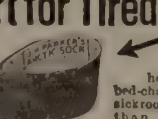
Write for price list and FREE illustrated booklet. 26

THE L. & M. RUBBER CO.
East St., Carrollton, O.
Western Distributing Office
1436 S. Michigan Ave. Chicago

Snug Comfort for Tired Feet

A seasonable gift for the army or navy man

Parker's Arctic Socks
Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.



Warm, restful, healthful, for bed-chamber, bath, sickroom. Easier than stiff-sole slippers. Worn in rubber boots absorb perspiration. Made of knitted fabric lined with soft wool fleece. Washable, unshrinkable. *Parker's name in every pair.* In all sizes at dealers or sent postpaid for 50c a pair.

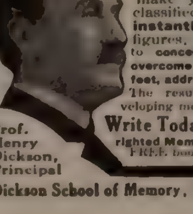
J. H. PARKER CO., DEPT. C, 25 JAMES ST., MALDEN, MASS.

YOU CAN AFFORD A NEW SONG BOOK. FAMILIAR SONGS OF THE GOSPEL. No. 1 or 2. Round or Shape notes. $3 per hundred; samples, 5c each. 88 songs, words and music. No. 1 and 2 combined $5 per hundred, 10c a copy. E. A. K. HACKETT, Fort Wayne, Ind.

Stop Forgetting

The Key To Success

Memory the Basis of All Knowledge



The secret of business and social success is the ability to remember. I can make your mind an infallible classified index from which you can **instantly** select thoughts, facts, figures, names, faces. Enables you to **concentrate, develop self-control, overcome bashfulness, think on your feet, address an audience.** Easy. Simple. The result of 20 years' experience developing memories of thousands.

Write Today for free booklet "How to Remember" and **Copyrighted Memory Test,** also how to obtain my FREE book, "How To Speak In Public."

Prof. Henry Dickson, Principal

Dickson School of Memory, 1701 Hearst Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

The War Work Council—and Its Aims

Continued from page 1058

and friends visiting men in service in the army posts.

"To provide salaries and traveling expenses of specially appointed secretaries who are being sent to Russia, France and England at the request of leading Christian workers in those countries; to act as advisers, and to help the plans which are necessary in the reconstruction work for women in European lands.

"To make possible the employment by the War Work Council of women who are giving their time to the industrial, the housing and the cafeteria problems incident to war-work industries; to secure workers to safeguard and advise non-English-speaking women; and to provide a special investigator who is reporting on conditions among colored women near training camps."

THE first branch of the War Work Council's service is to watch over the girls in localities near military and naval training-camps. "Girls," said Miss Paddock, "especially very young girls, need the care and interest of some experienced women. There is a certain fascination about brass buttons. Not long ago some girls were loitering near an encampment, talking and laughing loudly to attract the attention of the soldiers. They were not bad girls; they were only very young and very careless. Finally one of the soldiers went up and spoke to one of the girls. She answered him, and it ended by his requesting her permission to escort her home. She giggled and assented.

"Finally they reached her gate. And then the soldier, suddenly looking her squarely in the eye, said: 'I'm going in, now, to meet your mother!'

"The girl was plainly embarrassed. 'Oh, no, you mustn't!' she said. 'You see——'

"The soldier *did* see. That was why he went into the house and told a waiting mother that she had better pay more attention to the comings and goings of her child. 'It's rather lucky,' he finished, 'that I was the one she happened to pick up!'"

The Y. W. C. A., in its work around camps, will endeavor to do away with such incidents.

And then comes the second branch—the opening of clubs. This movement is not confined to the districts near camps; it is a nation-wide movement, for the Y. W. C. A. is endeavoring to get every girl in our land interested in a wonderful Patriotic League. The pledge taken by each member of the league will give a better idea of its aims than anything that I can tell. The pledge reads:

"I pledge to express my patriotism—

"By doing better than ever before whatever work I have to do;

"By rendering whatever special service I can at this time to my community and country;

"By living up to the highest standards of character and honor, and by helping others to do the same."

One of the finest sides of the Council's work is the third branch, the business of securing accommodations for young women who are strangers in a strange city. Many girls have brothers or sweethearts or husbands in the army. And many of them live far away and are rich only in love. Many of them could not afford hotel prices, even if they knew where to go. The women in charge of this branch find comfortable, safe, and economical lodgings for visiting girls, and make their stay near their dear ones free from worry.

IT has been a problem with army authorities to entertain and provide a meeting-place for the women who come to see boys who are studying at training-camps. The War Work Council has solved the problem with its Hostess Houses.

Hostess Houses are club rooms, meeting-places, and information bureaus rolled into one. There are Hostess Houses at all of the large camps, and many mother hearts offer up thanks when, after a long journey, the help and courtesy of the Y. W. C. A. is made apparent.

The fifth branch of work—the co-operation with Europe—is perhaps the newest of all. And yet it has a rather wonderful report to give; for a first party, directly under the auspices of the Council, has already sailed for France. It is made up of two distinct groups of workers—American nurses, and secretaries who will start clubs and recreation centers in munition towns.

A special worker has gone to England to act as a consultant upon the important issues facing the country. And two Y. W. C. A. secretaries, recognizing the new social and economic conditions that prevail among the women of Russia, have been in Petrograd since May. They are busy laying out an efficient plan of helpfulness.

The sixth and, at present, last branch of the War Work is the work among the less educated women, the women—many of them non-English-speaking foreigners—who work with their hands. These women are hurriedly filling places left open by the unskilled laboring men who have enlisted or been drafted. These women are, maybe, in less moral danger than some of their sisters; but their minds are being poisoned by rumors incorrectly translated, and their sense of values is being distorted by a too slight knowledge of the factory world they have been thrust into.

NOT long ago a soldier went up to a girl on the street and spoke to her. "I think," she told him, "that you're making a mistake. Most girls—if they're the right sort—resent this kind of thing."

The soldier—he was a very new, very young soldier—flushed.

"Say," he stammered, "I'm sorry. I didn't stop to think. And I'm glad you called me down. A fellow likes to think that a girl's—on the level!"

A real man does like to think that the women of his family, of his town, of his nation, are fine, good women. A real man likes to place all women on a pedestal beside his mother. And the War Work Council of the Y. W. C. A. is trying to bring this fact home to the girlhood of America. A soldier may flirt with a pretty, flashily dressed girl; he may amuse himself with the too loud girl. He may spend a few idle hours with the girl who has no real aim in life. . . .

But when a soldier wants an ideal to carry close to his heart—a worth while dream to make life and—death—in a foreign country a bit easier, it's the "on the level" Christian girl that he turns to.

The War Work Council, with Miss Paddock directing it from her overflowing desk, is trying to make every girl in our land the sort of girl who may honestly be idealized.

◆

Paris Using Coal Cards

IF you were living in Paris now and found yourself in need of coal for cooking or heating purposes, you would be required to present a coal card at the time of purchase, and even then you could not buy more than a stipulated amount. This arrangement has been found necessary at this stage of the war, and is in accordance with an agreement entered into between the government and the municipal council of Paris, effective September 1. It applies only to coal intended for household use and not for commercial use. A family of three or less persons is limited to 264.5 pounds per month; of four or five persons, 330.7 pounds per month; of six or more persons, 396.8 pounds each month. During the severe winter months, an additional allowance of 66.1 pounds may be made, although the agreement does not guarantee this. It would be interesting to know, for instance, how a man with a wife and child, living in a six-room house, would be able to keep warm during the coldest weather, or even in the moderate winter weather, on a monthly allowance of one-third of a ton of coal, when his furnace ordinarily consumes about one ton per month. C. F. S.

The Christian Herald Prayer League

ALL Christians are urged to unite with the members of the Prayer League in daily prayer at the noon hour. Also any one is at liberty to send a request for prayer or an acknowledgment of answered prayer, thereby becoming enrolled as a member of the Prayer League.

A MEMBER of the League, recently married, has asked us how to rear a family altar. Apparently convinced of the necessity of regular devotion in the home, she seemed to feel herself face to face with an impregnable mountain of difficulty. Her husband was a member of the church and her letter indicated that he had joined with her in her desire that their home life should be properly related to God and His service. Yet they asked how to begin. The way to begin is just to begin. Read a psalm or a passage of other Scripture and then kneel down together and pray. Let each pray in turn. It doesn't make any difference whether your prayer is beautifully expressed, or whether it is no more than a few broken sentences. If it lays the desire of your heart before God, if it spreads your life open before him, if it reveals a sincere desire to approach him and to know more of his grace and his truth, the prayer will be answered. God waits always to draw near to those who draw near to him. Short prayers from the heart are always better than long petitions from the intellect. If guidance in family devotion is felt to be desirable, books are available that suggest readings for a year or for a series of weeks, with suitable prayers; or the texts in the Daily Meditation or daily readings suggested in connection with the Sunday School Lesson may be followed with profit. The principal thing is to desire the blessing of God on your home and to seek it regularly on your knees. He will bless your little strength and will increase it by his own.

Mrs. M. H. G. asks the mothers of the United States to pray for peace and for the brave soldier boys, and she suggests the reading of the following Scriptures. Ps. 19 : 14; 37 : 4, 5; and Matt. 6 : 16 and 17 : 18. We suggest the day this paragraph of the Prayer League Column is read, or as soon thereafter as any reader may first see it.

A. N. B. ask prayer for the reconciliation of a minister and his fiancée, who have been estranged, and also acknowledges an answer to prayer in the recovery of her mother from a severe accident without an operation.

Mrs. L. D. last winter asked the League to pray for the conversion of two young men who were addicted to drink. She praises God that both were converted and have united with the church. She prays for the conversion of some of her own family and for a home for herself and a place to work for Christ. All these prayers were answered. She now asks for the conversion of other members of the family and restoration of health for friends and herself.

Mrs. T. J. K. praises God for healing of eyesight for a dear sister, and asks prayers for another sister who is suffering from nervous prostration.

G. W. L. asks the prayers of all Christians that a judge may be led to make a just and righteous decision in the case of a dispute over church property.

J. P. E. sends a newspaper clipping concerning the Prayer Army of the White Cross.

W. H. F. asks prayers for God's blessing on the Sunday revival at Los Angeles, Calif., and gives details of the preliminary work.

Prayers are asked for revivals of religion at:

Millington, Mich.; New London, N. H.; Youngstown, Ohio; Williamstown, N. J., Austin, Texas (that many may be saved during revival); Markesan, Wis. (that many may be saved during revival); Brookdale, Manitoba, Canada (for an outpuring of the Holy Spirit); Mrs. L. D. (that the Prohibition law may be passed this fall); Middlebury, Vt.; Grooville, N. Y.; Hickory Plains, Ark.; Christiana, Tenn. (that many may be saved during revival)

Mrs. S. G. asks prayer that husband's and own mind may be strengthened; five friends ask prayer that relatives' or friends' minds may be restored; Mrs. H. B., and M. E. J., that their daughters' minds may be restored; Mrs. J. W. S., that a woman's mind may be restored

Four friends ask prayer that sight may be restored; Mrs. L. A. K. and L. K., that their sister's sight may be restored; Mrs. E. A. S., that grandson's sight may be restored; E. B., that cataracts may be removed and sight strengthened; M. B. N., that husband's sight may be restored; eight, that other friends' or relatives' sight may be restored.

Nine friends ask prayer for the restoration of hearing

Thirteen friends ask prayer for special blessing for others, including Mrs. J. W. M. and An Anxious Mother, that sons who have enlisted may be guided in all things and return safely home when the war is over; another, E. C., for our sailors and our soldiers.

Forty-four ask prayer for a deeper work of grace, assurance of sins forgiven, or express in other ways their desire for personal spiritual blessing

M. S. asks prayer that husband may be cured of the liquor habit. Mrs. J. N. A. and Mrs. C. H., that their sons may be cured of the liquor habit. A. F., that a woman may be cured of the liquor habit

Forty-seven friends ask prayer for the healing of friends or relatives; thirty-eight, for the healing of self, including M., that health may be restored without an operation; Mrs. S. B. P., to be cured of cancer; Mrs. E. R. R., that a friend may be healed without an operation; another, Mrs. M. F., that two daughters may be restored to health and strength.

Seventeen parents ask prayer for the conversion of sons; five wives, their husbands; forty-three, other relatives and friends.

Twenty-seven friends ask prayer for help or guidance in financial matters.

Thirty-one friends ask prayer for the granting of various desires and needs, including four that we may have world-wide peace.

Mrs. J. G. asks prayer that three brothers may be cured of the liquor habit; E. E. B., that brother may be cured of the liquor habit; A Mother, that son may be cured of the liquor habit; P. S., to be cured of the liquor habit.

M. M. B., that a young man may be cured of the smoking habit; Miss E. V. H., that brother may be cured of the tobacco habit.

Acknowledgments of answered prayer have been received from the following:

A. N. B., Bay View, Mich.; J. M., Philadelphia, Pa.; Mrs. J. W. S., Meriden, Conn.; R. F. F., Peterstown, W. Va.; A Subscriber, Pawlet, Vt.; M. A. H., Carnegie, Pa.; A Believer, The Ridge, Ky.; A Believer, Christiana, Tenn.

The Things of My Heart

I LOVE books and music; life and nature; man and God.

I love books because they develop my mind, teach me the lesson of life, give me joy, often chime with my own mood; and through them I gain acquaintance with strong, true, noble men and women.

I love music because it exalts the spirit above the commonplace, and because, listening to it, I am nearest to reaching out and touching God's hand.

I love life because it is action, and action is pleasure. I love to draw in God's pure air, to breathe the fragrance of flowers, to see their rich colors and touch their velvet petals. I love labor and the peace of rest; and I believe that only in congenial work well done lies happiness.

I love nature because it reveals God and leads me to something higher than man can achieve. I love moonlight in a cloud-flecked sky above the pine-trees, and star-clusters twinkling as I gaze upward. I love sunny meadows, flecked by the shadows of trees. I love the songs of birds.

I love Man. I love those most who need me most, and in serving them lies the greatest happiness. I love babies because they are helpless, because they are pure, because the clutch of their fingers leads us nearer God. I love those who sin as I sin, for they suffer as I suffer. I love those who struggle as I struggle.

I love God because he is love; because he guides our lives though we choose our own paths; because he gives us all pleasures, physical, mental and spiritual. I love to watch his Spirit working in man's heart, bringing forth sweet fruit.

ROBERTA WILLIAMS.

LAST CHANCE MAGAZINE BARGAINS

All These Prices Advance Soon

Subscriptions are all for one year. Magazines can go to different addresses, except where noted otherwise.

The People's Home Journal

People's Home Journal is a welcome visitor in more than 900,000 homes. Interesting complete novelette, gripping serial and short stories by celebrated authors in each issue. Artistically illustrated by famous artists. Departments covering Cookery, Mother and Child Interest, Home Development and Decoration, Fashions and Needlework.

The Modern Priscilla

Modern Priscilla will give you enough designs for the newest knitted novelties to keep you busy all winter. Each issue pictures scores of other designs for Embroidery, Crochet and other Fancy Work. Hundreds of valuable new ideas for better Housekeeping. News direct from Red Cross Headquarters and messages from the United States Government, and the Hoover Food Administration.

Woman's Home Companion

Woman's Home Companion is a veritable clearing-house for information that will enable every housewife to *save money* and *make money*. New departments have been added. Style and economy are combined in the Fashion Department. The Cooking Department tells how to cook and serve *plentifully* and *without waste*. The Companion will definitely help in every phase of *domestic and social* activities. Its fiction is unequaled.

Little Folk's
The Children's Magazine
S. E. CASSINO CO., SALEM, MASS.

Little Folks is the only monthly magazine in the whole world made just for children from three to twelve. A playmate for every child who enjoys games, reading and listening to stories, looking at pictures and making things.

Magazines	Price	Club price
Christian Herald McCall's	$2.00 .75	$2.10 Save 65 cts.
Christian Herald Today's Housewife (pattern) McCall's	$2.00 .75 .75	$2.25 Save $1.25
Christian Herald McCall's Ladies' World People's Home Journal	$2.00 .75 1.00 .75	$3.00 Save $1.50
Christian Herald People's Home Journal	$2.00 .75	$2.10 Save 65 cts.
Christian Herald Mother's Magazine	$2.00 1.50	$2.10 Save $1.40
Christian Herald Today's Housewife (pattern)	$2.00 .75	$2.10 Save 65 cts.
Christian Herald Boys' Life (Scouts)	$2.00 1.00	$2.25 Save 75 cts.
Christian Herald Ladies' World	$2.00 1.00	$2.10 Save 90 cts.
Christian Herald Modern Priscilla	$2.00 1.25	$2.60 Save 65 cts.
Christian Herald Pictorial Review	$2.00 1.50	$2.50 Save $1.00
Christian Herald Pictorial Review Woman's Home Companion	$2.00 1.50 1.50	$4.00 Save $1.00
Christian Herald Pictorial Review Mother's Magazine	$2.00 1.50 1.50	$3.60 Save $1.40
Christian Herald McClure's Ladies' World	$2.00 1.50 1.00	$3.25 Save $1.25
Christian Herald Woman's Home Companion Review of Reviews	$2.00 1.50 3.00	$5.00 Save $1.50
Christian Herald Pictorial Review McCall's	$2.00 1.50 .75	$3.10 Save $1.15
Christian Herald Etude (Music Lovers)	$2.00 1.50	$2.50 Save $1.00
Christian Herald Woman's Home Companion	$2.00 1.50	$3.00 Save 50 cts.
Christian Herald American Magazine	$2.00 1.50	$3.00 Save 50 cts.
Christian Herald Modern Priscilla Woman's Home Companion	$2.00 1.25 1.50	$4.10 Save 65 cts.
Christian Herald Woman's Home Companion American Boy	$2.00 1.50 1.50	$4.15 Save 85 cts.
Christian Herald *Woman's Home Companion *American (*Must go to same address)	$2.00 1.50 1.50	$4.00 Save $1.00
Christian Herald Every Week	$2.00 1.00	$2.25 Save 75 cts.
Christian Herald Review of Reviews	$2.00 3.00	$3.50 Save $1.50
Christian Herald Little Folks	$2.00 1.00	$2.25 Save 75 cts.
Christian Herald Youth's Companion	$2.00 2.00	$3.50 Save 50 cts.
Christian Herald McCall's Youth's Comp. (new sub)	$2.00 .75 2.00	$3.75 Save $1.00
Christian Herald Youth's Comp. (new sub) *Review of Reviews (*Must go to same address)	$2.00 2.00 3.00	$4.75 Save $2.25
Christian Herald (1 yr) Am. Poultry Ad. (2 yrs) Book—200 Eggs a Year per Hen	$2.00 1.00 .50	$2.50 Save $1.00
Christian Herald Delineator (or Everybody's)	$2.00 1.50	$2.75 Save 75 cts.
Christian Herald *Delineator *Everybody's (*Must go to same address)	$2.00 1.50 1.50	$3.50 Save $1.50

We can supply all magazines, with or without the Christian Herald, at lowest possible prices. Prices quoted on request.

McCall's has been a fashion authority for nearly 50 years. Each number contains 50 exclusive designs, showing latest McCall Patterns whose style, fit, simplicity and economy make them first choice of thousands of well-dressed women. Worth-while stories, articles, and illustrations, and practical service.

PICTORIAL REVIEW

Pictorial Review publishes more serials than any other magazine. It starts and finishes a book-length novel in three, or at the most, four issues. In addition, six to ten of the finest short stories money can buy are in every number. Daring articles of timely interest written by absolute authorities. Pages and pages of fashion acknowledged as supreme.

American Magazine—the most powerful influence in American home-life and business-life to-day. A vigorous, red-blooded magazine of general interest and definite help and inspiration to every member of every family. True, frank, intimately told personal articles dealing with the innermost problems of life.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION
Should be in every family

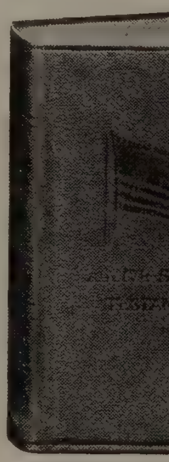
Youth's Companion is for every age—the favorite family weekly of America. It is both older and younger than its name. 1918 will be a great story year — 12 Great Serials or Groups and 250 Short Stories, a thousand Articles and Suggestions, a thousand Funnyisms. Special Pages for the Family—Boys — Girls — Children.

CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York, N. Y.

The Gospel in Khaki

By REV. EDGAR DEWITT JONES, D.D.

YOUNG man in uniform, here is a little book. It is a copy of the New Testament, made especially for you and your fellow soldiers and sailors. Two million copies of this little book have thus far been distributed among the fighting men in Europe. Seven hundred thousand copies of the Gospel in khaki have been ordered by the Y. M. C. A. for distribution in America. Every Bible publishing house in the world is taxed to the utmost to meet the continuous demand for pocket editions of the New Testament in khaki. President Wilson, in a recent statement urging Bible reading among the soldiers, said, "The Bible is the Word of God. I beg that you will read it and find this out for yourselves—read, not little snatches here and there, but long passages. When you have read the Bible you will know that it is the Word of God because you will have found it the key to your own heart, your own happiness, and your own duty."



In like spirit millions of American Christians say to you dear lads who have answered the call to the colors, "Read this little book. Read it every day. It is a mine of undiscovered wealth. There is something in it for every experience."

If you are lonely, reflect on the words in Matthew 28 : 20, "Lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world."

If discouraged, meditate on First Corinthians 15 : 58, "Wherefore, my beloved brethren, be ye steadfast, unmovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, for as much as ye know that your labor is not vain in the Lord."

If inclined to murmur or complain, consider Second Timothy 2:3, 4, "Suffer hardship with me, as a good soldier of Christ Jesus. No soldier on service entangleth himself in the affairs of this life, that he may please him who enrolled him as a soldier."

If terribly tempted, let your mind dwell on First Corinthians 10 : 13, "There hath no temptation taken you but such as man can bear: but God is faithful, who will not suffer you to be tempted above that ye are able; but will with the temptation make also the way of escape, that ye may be able to endure it."

If beset by impure or vicious thoughts, think on Philippians 4 : 8, "Finally, brethren, whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honourable, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report; if there be any virtue, and if there be any praise, think on these things."

If appalled by the thought of sudden death, remember Revelation 14 : 13, "And I heard a voice from heaven saying, Write, Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from henceforth; yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors; for their works follow with them."

If possible, let your last reading before you go to sleep be the eighth chapter of Romans, and your first reading after you awake the first twelve verses of the fifth of Matthew.

In a little while you may be far away from home and even native land, but this little book is able to comfort you like the sweet haven of mother's arms and to soothe your heart yearnings like her gentle kiss upon your cheek. God bless you, young man in khaki, God bless and keep you; and when a peace dawns that shall justify democracy the world over, may you come back to us whole of body and soul; but if you do not come back, may the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of Mercies and God of all Comfort, keep you as in His hand.

How You Can Help Our Boys at the Front

EVERY mail that reaches the Christian Herald office shows how our readers appreciate the opportunity which our Soldiers and Sailors Fund offers for doing real missionary service among the boys in the ranks. To put a Testament or a Christian Herald in the hands of every member of our new National Army, before he goes to the front, is an enterprise that should enlist the ardent support of every reader of this journal. We hope to send the Testaments and Heralds out by the thousands, and that they may prove a comfort and solace to our boys.

Anticipating the great demand for Testaments in this work, we have made arrangements for liberal supplies. They are put at such a price that there is no need of any one who reads the Christian Herald being unrepresented in the work. Young and old, rich and poor, alike have here an opportunity to send the message of salvation to our soldier and sailor boys, and the steadily increasing number of responses to the call shows how it is appreciated.

If you have a son, or a brother, or a sweetheart, or a friend who has been called for service, what better service could you render than to send him the Christian Herald every week?

The Christian Herald will be delivered direct to the camp. No matter where the soldier or sailor goes, the Christian Herald will follow him. The Post-office will take care of that. A neat gift card, giving the name of the donor, will be sent to the soldier or sailor for whom you order the Christian Herald.

Every gift for the Soldiers and Sailors Fund and for supplying this journal to the boys in khaki should be addressed "Soldiers and Sailors Fund," Christian Herald, Bible House, New York.

Additional Contributions to the Soldiers and Sailors Fund

Mr & Mrs Walter Hartman	$1.00
Miss Luella Gifford	1.00
Mrs Ed Colvin	1.00
Mrs Sara Ely	1.00
Mrs I W Cook	1.00
Margaret Blair	1.00
M Hetfield	1.00
J H Groseclose	1.00
C Dunlap	1.00
Mrs J H Dierker	1.00
Jessie Chapin	1.00
Mrs John Morgan	1.00
C B Estabrook	1.00
E J Swanson	1.00
Miss Myrtle Gessler	1.00
Flora Robling	1.00
Mrs E Westover	1.00
Mrs Sallie Taylor	1.00
Ernest Tanner	1.00
J Le Duc	1.00
"In His Name," Muscatine, Iowa	1.00
M J S, Catonsville, Md	1.00
Mrs L H Sevor	1.00
Caroline E Smith	1.00
Miss Charlotte M Evans	1.00
Caroline Sears	1.00

What a Small Sum Will Do

25 cts. will supply a Testament to a Soldier or Sailor.

$1.00 will furnish Testaments to five soldiers or sailors.

$1.00 will send the Christian Herald direct to a soldier for six months.

$2.00 will send the Christian Herald direct to a soldier for one year.

YOUR OWN RENEWAL to the Christian Herald for one year, and the Christian Herald for one year to a soldier or sailor, both for $3.00, if sent at the same time.

Christian Herald Reader, Jersey City, N J	$1.00
Mrs R D Spencer	1.00
Mrs D C Hall	1.00
Mrs Margaret Shuman	1.00
Henry P Dankel	1.00
A Reader, Agency, Mo	1.00
Mrs Almeda Fero	1.00
Mrs C A Ford	1.00
Mrs S Horner	1.00
Edwin Axten	1.00
Mrs Harriet S Warner	1.00
H Sargent	1.00
D B Naftzger	1.00
Elizabeth Langford	1.00
Carleton N Overmyer	1.00
Miss E G Greene	1.00
Mrs J G Sluyter	1.00
J H Reid	1.00
Mrs G W Hauert	1.00
A Friend, Hillsboro, N H	1.00
Mr & Mrs C V Tharp	1.00
Eliza S Paris	1.00

Additional acknowledgments in subsequent issues of the Christian Herald.

Young People's Topics for October 21

Religion and Politics

Christian Endeavor and B. Y. P. U. Topics. Isa. 1 : 10-17 (Good Citizenship Day)

FROM the earliest ages the history of which is revealed to the men of today, the science of government, commonly called politics, has been sharply divided into two schools, also quite commonly denoted as the grafters and the reformers. Unimpeachable honesty in public office was so rare in the days of the autocrats that history has carefully noted the names of those men who refused to enrich themselves or to permit others to become enriched at the expense of the state. Joseph in Egypt, Mordecai in Persia and Daniel in Babylon are notable examples of clean men who carried their religion into politics. Mordecai and Daniel at least had a fair share of enemies as the result of their faithfulness. Ever since America cast off the shackles of foreign dominion, establishing a free government of, by and for the people, there has been a constant struggle to keep the government free from the man who looks upon public office as a private snap. In the long run the men who have guided American destinies have been incorruptible men, but her town and county councils and state legislatures and often her school boards have suffered from the practice of unworthy men who were not afraid of dirty dollars.

To some extent this is due to the failure of Christian men to be willing to make the sacrifice involved in accepting public office. We must, however, put religion into politics in two ways. We must strive in every possible way to nominate for public office men of tried and proven Christian character, and inversely we must be sure that we do not nominate men whose characters have been tried and proven false or whose past history labels their fidelity with a question mark. In local affairs partisanship has no place. It makes no difference whether a councilman, a member of the school board or, since senators are directly elected, a member of the state legislature belongs to one party or another. It does make a tremendous difference whether or not the candidate is a good man and can be trusted. In America we are in the habit of electing men to public office, and then leaving them to meet their problems alone. A great many crooked deals would not be put through our councils and our governing boards, and a great many good causes would be served if the good people of the community would exercise their legal right of attendance upon council meetings. There is only one way that religion can be put into politics, and that is for Christian people to enter politics in sufficient numbers to outvote and outmaneuver the forces of evil and self-interest.

The Battle Against Booze

Epworth League Topic. Ezek. 7 : 25; I Cor. 16 : 13-14; Deut. 3 : 22; II Tim. 2 : 3

THE battle against booze began the day after the flood. It has been on with varying fortunes ever since. In the last fifty years booze has gone from defeat to defeat, winning a skirmish now and then, but year by year losing ground. In the last generation the battle has gone repeatedly against John Barleycorn. First insurance companies began to refuse his intimates, then railway companies and great industrial organizations began to discard those who patronized his parlors. State after state and city after city found that it was richer without saloon revenues, and then the war proved that even armies fought better when sober, and war prohibition became a step toward victory. In our own United States so much of the territory has already gone dry that great breweries are now turning their attention to the manufacture of drinks with barley flavor which they advertise as temperance beverages, while the last whisky was legally manufactured before midnight on September 8. The makers of beer and wine continue their plants under the constant threat that food necessities may any day bring prohibition to them. More than that, there is now pending in the Senate of the United States a resolution looking toward a prohibition amendment to the Federal Constitution.

It would seem that the battle against booze was all but won, and that is a very dangerous point in any fight, the point at which it is necessary to fight hardest. Any slacking of effort at this time on the part of those opposed to the liquor business will enable it to repair its damaged intrenchments. There can be no compromise with this foe. He is the deadly enemy of youth, opportunity, homes and the state. The command therefore in every Christian camp must be, "Fight on!" Soon it will be "Fix bayonets" for the final charge.

Merry Moments

GENEALOGY OF THE ARKANSAW TRAVELER. A traveler in Ireland, in the midst of a severe storm of wind and rain, found a dilapidated cabin by the wayside and entered. Through numerous cracks and fissures in the wall and roof the flood poured in trickling streams; only one spot of the littered floor was dry, and that was in the corner, where an old coverlet was suspended roofwise, and underneath which sat the owner of the cabin playing a fiddle. He ceased his music as the stranger entered, and offered him a seat by his side beneath the coverlet. "You seem to be musical under difficulties," remarked the traveler, after he had gained the shelter. "Faith, an' I fiddle to keep away the blues," answered Paddy. "Is this cabin yours?" "An' it is, bad scran to it!" "Why don't you patch up the walls and roof, and stop this fearful leaking?" "Och, bedad! would you have a man go out in this storm? The remedy 'ud be worse than the disease." "But," urged the traveler, "why don't you patch it during pleasant weather?" "Why, bless your sowl," exclaimed the host, "in pleasant weather it doesn't lake."

WHAT DID HE EXPECT? Little Robert, aged five, visiting his grandparents, had been saying "Amen" simultaneously with grandpapa at grace before meals. Being curious to hear the whole prayer, Auntie drew her chair close to his one day and listened attentively. She was astonished to hear the following: "Our Father, 'Thou preparedst a table before me in the presence of mine enemies.' Amen."

A LATE SEASON. "Well, boys," said the schoolmaster, as he prepared to take a seat one mild March morning, "I suppose you are all prepared for an early spring?" "Yes, sir," said the small boy, who was invariably blamed for everything, "but I want to tell you I didn't put it on your chair." Then the schoolmaster discovered the bent pin and the spring was postponed.

THE NEWEST THEOLOGY. A boy, at a recent examination in Scripture, was asked where Cain went after he killed Abel. He replied that he went to bed. The teacher wanted to know how he made that out. He said, "It's in the chapter, sir, that Cain, after he had killed Abel, went to the land of Nod."

THE LOGICAL BOOMERANG. "Willie," said the mother sorrowfully, "every time you are naughty I get another gray hair." "Oo!" said Willie, "you must have been a terror. Look at grandpa."—*Exchange.*

THE DIFFERENCE. A man went into a hotel and left his umbrella in the stand, with a card bearing this inscription attached to it: "This umbrella belongs to a man who can deal a blow of two hundred and fifty pounds' weight." On returning to seek his property, he found in its place a card thus inscribed: "This card was left by a man who can run ten miles an hour. I shall not return."

EXPLAINED. Andrew Carnegie tells of an old Scotchwoman who had no great liking for modern church music. One day she was expressing her dislike of the singing of an anthem in her own church when a friend said: "Why, that anthem is a very ancient one. David sang it to Saul." "Weel, weel!" said the old woman, "I noo for the first time understan' why Saul threw his javelin at David when the lad sang for him."

Words are like the beautiful froth on the milk, but deeds are like the refreshing draught beneath.

Additional Gifts to the Christian Herald Fund for the Relief of Widows and Orphans of the War

Co-workers Grace Luth Ch, Dover, O	$7.70
From a friend, in memory of mother	80.00
Harriet L Smart	1.80
Thru Gen Treas, Evan Luth Synod, Columbus, Ohio	21.50
E D K, Deadwood, S Dak	.16
G. W Shepherd	4.00
Norwegian Evan Free Ch, Brooklyn, N. Y.	127.25
Mr & Mrs R P Davies	17.00
Horace H Crary	4.00
S S, Holliday, Tex	4.45
"In His Name" Bloomfield, Ia	6.00
T D Spence	11.00
14th U S Infantry Camp S S, Yuma, Ariz	4.00
S S, Austin, Ore	2.75
Mrs John F Betzner	8.00
Mrs L G Dolgner	17.00
H S Carpenter	6.22
Society, Kimball, Neb	12.00
Meeting, Upper Lake, Cal	1.55
Baker Valley Prayer Circle, Belmont, NY	6.00
Presby Ch, Goshen, Ky	7.00
Pete Harris	.70
I D Nutter	13.45
Mrs M E Reynolds	5.14
Miss Amy Allen	12.00
Mrs Josephine S Allen	6.00
Mrs M Lyons	5.50
Mr & Mrs J H McAlister	8.00
Mr & Mrs M Olson	4.00
Friends, Welch, W Va	28.08
Clinton Falls Bapt S S, Owatonna, Minn.	7.08
L H Marshall	2.02
Mrs Rosella Mason	6.00
George Ravn	45.00
John Downs	4.00
Sarah Frost	4.37
Miss Mary E Stowers	6.00
Walter Swan	4.00
Mrs Emma Haubert	6.00
Belle McCracken	5.50
Organized Classes of Alpha Bapt S S, Deputy, Ind	17.35
Prayer Meeting, Evan Association Terre, Hill, Pa.	8.00
E S L, Harrisburg, Pa	4.00
E B Bowman	16.00
Friend, Morristown, Tenn	.70
Mrs Jno M Love	1.60
Mrs Frank Hydon	4.00
Mrs S Miley Miller	6.00
Mrs I E Wood	3.60
George W Gensemer	200.00
"Z Y X, Lowell"	100.00
— Boston, Mass	100.00
Mr & Mrs C L Reeves	50.00
W F & Clara M Hopper	50.00
Friend, Soudan, Minn	50.00
Charlotte S Playter	50.00
P L K	25.00
Friend, Greenfield, Ia	25.00
Wm Hann	25.00
A E Lane	25.00
Anne Futch	25.00
T J Minary	25.00
Alice L Collins	25.00
Anna J Fulton	20.00
O B Riley	20.00
Mr A Y Penning	20.00
Friend, Bismarck N Dak	20.00
Maurice Gilmore & family	20.00
Jacob Doyle	20.00
G L Harrington	15.00
The Misses Nichols	15.00
—Perry, Kans.,	15.00
Friend, Millbury, Mass	15.00
C W Bolton	15.00
Mr & Mrs Carl Nelson	15.00
Chauncey Pollock	15.00
J. B. Wilson	10.00
Mrs Mary C Cellarius	10.00
J H Templeton	10.00
"Mother & Daughter," Denver	10.00
Mrs E R Arms	10.00
Chas S Davis	10.00
Mr & Mrs Lambert E Hall	10.00
Club, Millersburg, Pa	10.00
Eric A Fernlund	10.00
Friend, Lansing, Mich	10.00
—Millersville, Pa.	10.00

Grace Kay	$10.00
— Columbus, O	10.00
— Santa Barbara, Calif	10.00
H G Buel	10.00
Two friends, St Louis, Mo	10.00
Wm H Gray	10.00
N W Merrill	10.00
"Madge," Dixon, Ill	10.00
Blanche Brinley	10.00
Miss Eva Rupert	10.00
O Philbrick	10.00
F., Mercer, Pa	10.00
Mrs J R Wile	10.00
M M & S J Elliott	10.00
Mrs Mary H Busbey	10.00
Mrs F E Thompson	10.00
Mrs C W Hill	10.00
Mother & Daughter, Dresden, O	10.00
James E Perry	10.00
Olive Carlson	10.00
Mrs M Moon	10.00
Friend, Brandon, Colo	10.00
Friends, East Lynn, Ill	10.00
Subscriber, Laguna, N. Mex	10.00
Mr & Mrs W Lawton	10.00
— Nineveh, Va	10.00
Thru Board of Missions of the Ch of the Luth Breth, Minneapolis, Minn	10.00
Ladies Aid Soc. U B Ch, Deep Creek, Wash	10.00
Mrs John Rarig	10.00
F M Miller, wife & children	10.00
J W, N Y	10.00
McC, Pa	10.00
A Wilkins	10.00
L H Lord	10.00
Cora L Prescott	10.00
J G Mann	10.00
J E Metcalf	5.00
Mr & Mrs G V Shedd	5.00
Mrs James Clayton	5.00
Mrs Harry Wood	5.00
Ethel M Dunlap	5.00
Friends, Verona, Miss	5.00
Mr & Mrs D Austin Shuler	5.00
Mrs Lena Knutson	5.00
Nellie S Kuhn	5.00
F P, Jackson, Mich	5.00
A K Souders	5.00
Sophie von Glahn	5.00
H Loomis	5.00
— Wayne, Me	5.00
Mrs F Mejasky	5.00
— Galveston, Tex	5.00
"Anonymous"	5.00
D C Sprunger	5.00
Miss E A Evans	5.00
Mrs C E Whiting	5.00
Friend, Gold, Pa	5.00
David Bass	5.00
Ruth & Alma Plumb	5.00
X X X	5.00
Mr & Mrs S K Skinner	5.00
— Federalsburg, Md	5.00
Mrs L L Gordon	5.00
Mr & Mrs J T Osnes	5.00
Mrs Ricie Hartman	5.00
— Buffalo, N Y	5.00
B R A	5.00
Dr J C Duncan	5.00
Mrs J L McNair	5.00
J B Stanger	5.00
"Inasmuch"	5.00
J A Velen	5.00
A F McCue	5.00
M E Sturgeon	5.00
Kate Motsinger	5.00
Mrs James T Hallock	5.00
Joseph Hawkins	5.00
Mrs Lydia Kylandar	5.00
Mr & Mrs Daniel Heimlich	5.00
McAslan Bros	5.00
Dr R W Frey	5.00
Mrs E Sutphin	5.00
L A Abbott	5.00
Mrs Cyrus Thompson	5.00
Ruth Ford	5.00
Mrs W H Arbuckle	5.00
Mrs J C Curran	5.00
J W Martin	5.00
Mrs Harry Farmer	5.00
Mr & Mrs L R Dunkelberger	5.00
Mrs L W Krepps	5.00
F L Smailes	5.00
F N, Roseville, Cal	5.00
P J Wedel	5.00
Mrs V G McFadden	5.00

H Anders	$5.00
Flora MacDonald	5.00
A Mottaz	5.00
Rev R Jamieson	5.00
Mrs E B Osborne	5.00
Chas Ingersoll	5.00
J A Greenamyer	5.00
Mr & Mrs J E Springer	5.00
Mrs C F Bridge	5.00
Mrs Hans Peterson	5.00
Mr & Mrs H S Wilcox	5.00
Mrs S J P Markley	5.00

Mr & Mrs F B Roscoe & Son	$5.00
F C, Walworth, N Y	5.00
— So English, Iowa	5.00
D R Bumbaugh	5.00
Arthur Quinn	5.00
Sarah R Ramsey	5.00
Mrs J A Hughes	5.00
Simon Wicklund	5.00
J C Crutcher	5.00
Frank I Johnson	5.00
Mr & Mrs Geo W Walter	5.00
W E Stiver	5.00
H J Kuhn	5.00

B L Collins	$5.00
M A Keeker	5.00
Henry S Linn	5.00
Mrs F T Getman	5.00
G T Getman	5.00
Miss Lottie Coy	5.00
J S Smiley	5.00
E R Young	5.00
Mr & Mrs J T Osnes	5.00
Subscriber, Wash	5.00
Mrs Goodall	5.00
Mrs Sidney Morrison	5.00
Winnie E Milor	5.00
Mrs T H O'Neal	5.00

Friends Danville, Ohio	$3.00
Mrs Sophia Adams	3.00
Katherine McPhee	3.00
Mrs Annette Lieurance	3.00
Mrs H Cole	3.00
C M Overland	3.00
A Michigan Friend	3.00
Verona, Miss	3.00
J O D & wife	3.00
— Pablo Beach, Fla	3.00
Mrs W W House	3.00

An enemy no longer, this French Poilu helps his German prisoner comrade to the hospital and safety

Mrs G Brolsma Son & daughter	5.00
Clara L Pollock	5.00
H S Kenyon	5.00
A F Kenzelman	5.00
Blanco Union S S. Dereno, N Mex	5.00
Mrs E J Suffron	5.00
Mrs Daniel P Smith	5.00
Mrs J P Dam	5.00
Friend, Waterford, N Y	5.00
Miss Huldah Auske	5.00
Mrs L H Cowie	5.00
E Simkin	5.00
E Martin	5.00
— Mannsville, N Y	5.00
Grace B Locke	5.00
Helping Hand Prayer Circle, Angelica, NY	5.00
Wm Dyer	5.00
Annie C Lillie	5.00
J H Lukens	5.00
Z Y X	5.00
— Sherwood, Ore	5.00
Black Rock S S, Gloyd, Wash	5.00
Mrs J Blair	5.00
Lou A Pratt	5.00
Miss Emily B Smith	5.00
Mercelia Scott	5.00

— Lahore, Va	5.00
Mr & Mrs M L Woodbridge	5.00
W Breisch	5.00
Chas E Gunn	5.00
Mrs Isaac Cook	5.00
Miss E A Evans	5.00
Mrs John N Taylor	5.00
Chas L Hescock	5.00
"One who loves Jesus"	5.00
M MacMillan	5.00
S S, Neopit, Wis	5.00
Katharine C Ferris	5.00
Mr & Mrs Jacob Bolinger	5.00
Anna Perry Smith	5.00
Mrs M C Weld	5.00
Mrs T M Blaisdell	5.00
John Hughes	5.00
Helen M Warden	5.00
Mary A Simkin	5.00
Mrs Anna Lindgren	5.00
Mrs J W Porter	5.00
Edward V Silver	5.00
A Jopson	5.00
Charles A Olson	5.00
C M Rice	5.00
C W Austin	5.00
A S, Ayrshire, Iowa	5.00

Mrs A Stockwell	5.00
Mr & Mrs A L Holmes	5.00
Rev C H Stickle	5.00
Friends, Albion, N Y	5.00
B A King	5.00
G W Baker	5.00
G C Underhill	5.00
Friend, Sherwood, Ore	3.00
Mrs F M Slagle	3.00
Mrs R J Truax	3.00
Emma H Hurst	3.00
Effie A Cundall	3.00
Mrs R Mason	3.00
Miss Fannie Duncan	3.00
Hope Miller	3.00
Susan E Smith	3.00
"Three Small boys," Frostburg, Md	3.00
Miss E H H	3.00
Miss M M Howell	3.00
Mrs M S Ames & Friends	3.00
Mrs M E Dodds & Miss M E Gilchrist	3.00
Friend, Gibson City, Ill	3.00
Mrs Olive E Wood	3.00
Mrs J E Looney	3.00

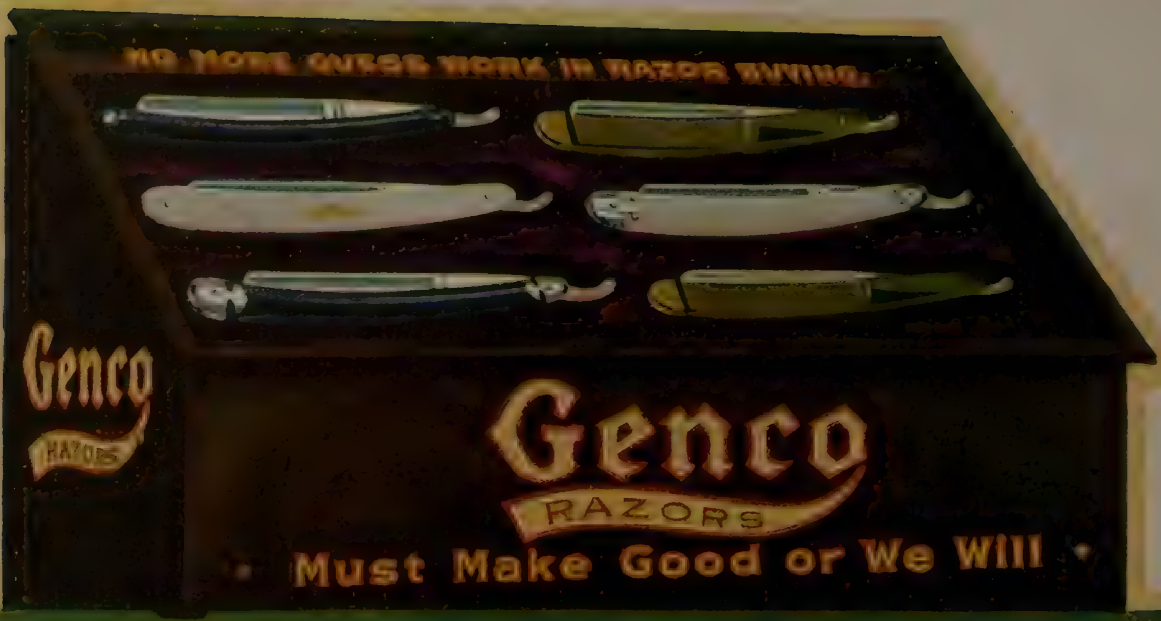
Alice E Nutt	3.00
Mrs D A Pratt	3.00
W F Dennis	3.00
Mrs R B Young	3.00
Mrs C H E	3.00
Mrs C E Pierce	3.00
Elsie A Jones	3.00
"Doris"	3.00
C E L	3.00
Mrs M A Marsh	3.00
Mrs Sarah Rea	3.00
Mrs M S Shaffer	2.00
Mrs Marion Loos	2.00
Mr & Mrs Jas. Osmun	2.00
T B Ricketts	2.00
John Koster	2.00
Mrs Noah Yates	2.00
— Decatur, Ill.	2.00
Mrs Margaret McElrain	2.00
Mrs E Thompson	2.00
Mrs S P Ace	2.00
Friend, Camp Point, Ill	2.00
Mrs H Wadey	2.00
Mrs Sarah A Woodworth	2.00
Pearl M Drain	2.00
B E Logan	2.00
Mrs Wm Morrison	2.00
Mrs S S Dickinson	2.00

James Smith	$2.00
Minnie Davis	2.00
A J Hanna	2.00
Mrs Sarah Symes	2.00
Mrs Timothy Sheppard	2.00
Mrs D C Whitehill	2.00
Arnold F Schmierer	2.00
Mrs E B Howell	2.00
M A, Atlantic Highlands	2.00
Mrs F Sander	2.00
Mrs R Bennett	2.00
E J Faassen	2.00
Mrs Jennie A Clark	2.00
Edith Finster	2.00
Friend, McBain, Mich	2.00
Mrs Ada Switzer	2.00
Two Friends, Garnett, Kan	2.00
D M S, Edinboro, Pa	2.00
W N Mitchell	2.00
Ira Clynick	2.00
Mrs C L McConnell	2.00
Mrs E M Jaquith	2.00
E O Nichols	2.00
Mrs Chas Halbert	2.00
E C Wallace	2.00
Edith Mae Bell	2.00
Mrs Daisy Wager	2.00
T E Kinsey	2.00
Mr & Mrs J H Fox	2.00
Rev W G Schrock	2.00
Mrs E J Wilson	2.00
Friend, Crossett, Ark	2.00
Mrs W F T	2.00
Mrs D J Ingle	2.00
Mrs C C Stedman	2.00
Mrs C S Battle	2.00
David Simon	2.00
The Little Duchess, Pasadena, Calif	2.00
"One who knows"	2.00
Miss Carolyn Allen	2.00
Minnie I Franklin	2.00
Mrs J M Faulkner	2.00
Effie Sponsler	2.00
Rev & Mrs. W H Newton	2.00
Mrs A M Bartholomew	2.00
W Rutledge	2.00
Celia K Wimborough	2.00
Mrs R Pfaff	2.00
Mrs Florence Austin	2.00
— Geneva, Ill.	2.00
Mrs L Van Hyning	2.00
J W Estes	2.00
S S Class, Kankakee, Ill	2.00
Stewart C Ralsston	2.00
Mattie M Hiatt	2.00
Mrs A B Johnson	2.00
Marion Richardson	1.00
W F Dorsey	1.00
Geo Pittsenberger	1.00
W L Young	1.00
B J Amick	1.00
Lemon Richardson	1.00
Alden Nutter	1.00
O O Nutter	1.00
Georgia Nutter	1.00
Granville Deitz	1.00
Mrs Sarah Bickenbach	1.00
Y X Z, Hanover, N H	1.00
Mrs J L Palmer	1.00
Mrs M J Sponsler	1.00
— Greenwich, N Y	1.00
Friend, Lexington, Cal	1.00
Mrs M B F, Austin	1.00
Mrs L K Smallding	1.00
Myra Smith	1.00
Mrs E E Marsh	1.00
Reader, Providence, R I	1.00
Mrs S Speer	1.00
Mrs Scott W Phillips	1.00
Mrs James Renbarger	1.00
L Maught	1.00
X Y Z Winchester, Ind	1.00
Mrs J C Lurvey	1.00
John & Nathan Ost	1.00
Miss L Cherrington	1.00
Mary Clinger	1.00
Friend, Callicoon, N Y	1.00
Mrs O G Hilton	1.00
Mrs Mollie L Bell	1.00
Mrs G W Rowland	1.00

Mrs Lawton M Conger	$1.00
Miss F Chambers	1.00
Mrs Alma J Ober	1.00
Friend Connellsville Pa	1.00
Mrs S E Ballou	1.00
Nora M Lewis	1.00
Ira L Dickerson	1.00
Mrs O N B	1.00
Woman's Auxiliary Grace P E	1.00
Church, Nickel Mines Pa	1.00
Clark A McBride	1.00
Mrs H Beutzinger	1.00
Mrs W S Taylor	1.00
— Alton, Ill	1.00
Subscriber, Needham Heights Mass	1.00
Russell D Croft	1.00
Laura A Stout	1.00
Mrs D E Ghormley	1.00
Mrs J B Garber	1.00
Lucy T Harrington	1.00
Maud M Davis	1.00
Miss Mildred Osnes	.50
Mrs Ada Pilker	.50
Post Master, Hortons Pa	.50
Mrs Peavy	.50
Mrs B E Harding	.50
Mrs Gregory	.50
— Spencer, Ill	.50
— Hale Center, Tex	.50
Miss Ellen L Lacy	.50
Jose Kindig	.50
Mrs Ralph Osborn	.25
Mrs McCarty	.25
M R K	.25
Pascal Pittsenberger	.25
F. A. Poole	5.15
Rev J B Hemmeon	.29
M Beemer	1.10
R R Miller	.60
— Mt Upton, N Y	1.16
Mrs G Hinkson	1.65
Miss Evelyn Burlingame	.65
Mrs L M Michelson	.10
Mrs M B Halbersleben	.62
Mr Henry Pottle	1.65
Louise Bangert	.35
Mrs Jos Ditman	.40
Mrs Anna Reid Fisher	11.08
G Harris Field	26.00
Mrs Jacob Ohm	8.00
Friend, S Sudbury, Mass	3.35
Rev Geo Reeves	4.00
Nellie G Lowry	2.14
C W Embrey	6.00
Friend, Cambridge, N Y	.10
Melrose S S, Susquehanna, Pa.	6.00
Mrs Christena Jones	5.50
Mary Bostater	1.25
Mr & Mrs S A Kintner	5.25
Bapt Ch, Louisa, Va	6.00
Mr W Geurink's Bible Class, Alton, Iowa	8.73
James Tees	40.00
Mrs Mary Landon	8.00
Long Run Ch & S S, Pa	24.10
Mrs Rachel E Price	60.00
Mrs Lizzie Brillhart	22.00
First Presby Ch, Fairmount Hghts, Md	1.55
J E Hastings	10.50
Mrs C P Hamilton	4.00
Mrs D F Rodabaugh	4.00
Ref Presby S S, Eskridge, Kans	18.88
Hampton Hall S S, Lawrenceville, N J	6.44
Co Workers Grace Luth Ch, Dover, Ohio	3.70
Mrs Lydia J Hiller	8.00
— Toledo, Ohio	30.00
Ref Ch, Bedminster, N J	109.00
Nellie Chapman & Sister	7.00
Edith M Skelton	16.00
W T Russell	7.50
James R Childs	3.65
Mission Ch, Guam, Guam	12.70
Martha A Ames	.30
Union S S Meeting, Vanlue, Ohio	7.14
— Cimarron, N Mex	1.01
Mrs Rosetta Mason	9.00
J J Dougan	40.00

Additional acknowledgments in subsequent issues of the Christian Herald.

Send all gifts for this fund to the Christian Herald, 93 Bible House, New York City


NO MORE GUESS WORK IN RAZOR BUYING.
Genco
RAZORS
Genco
RAZORS
Must Make Good or We Will

Genco
RAZORS

Take the Guesswork Out of Razor Buying

A man who is a good judge of a razor is won over instantly by a Genco. On the other hand, a man who has very little knowledge regarding the quality of a razor can purchase a Genco and rest assured that he has made a wise choice. There is no guesswork in buying a Genco Razor. Our 500 master cutlers have ground all the guesswork out of them.

"A Genco must make good or we will"

Every one carries this famous guarantee

Your dealer will be glad to show you Genco Razors because he knows that a Genco is going to give you many years of satisfaction.

If you do not shave yourself—get a Genco Razor and let your barber keep it for your own use. Then you'll always be sure of getting a smooth, clean shave, and it's the only sanitary way, too.

How To Order

If your dealer cannot supply you with a Genco Razor, send us $2.00. If your skin is tender or your beard wiry, better send $3.00 for the heavier, extra full concave Genco. Also ask for our booklet, "A Real Shave," which tells you what you should know about razor making, buying, and handling.

Dealers: We are furnishing every Genco Distributor—absolutely free—one of the beautiful display cases pictured above, in connection with our interesting selling proposition. Write us about it.

GENEVA CUTLERY COMPANY, 806 Gates Avenue, Geneva, N. Y.

THE
NAME
GENCO
PROTECTS
YOU

NOTICE TO READER: When you finish reading this magazine place a 1 cent stamp on this notice, hand same to any postal employee and it will be placed in the hands of our soldiers or sailors at the front. No wrapping—no address. A. S. Burleson, Postmaster-General.

Christian Herald

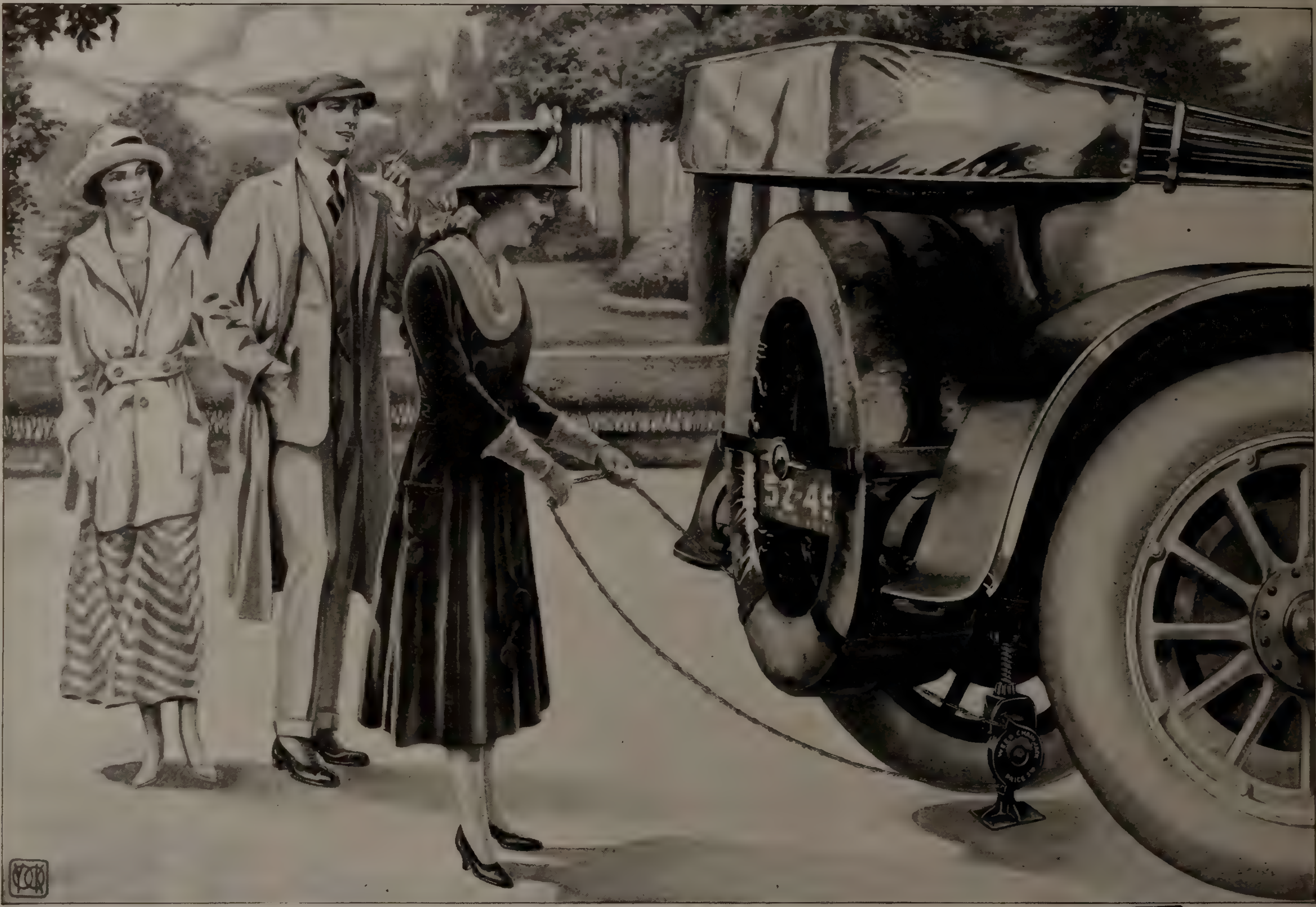
COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

SUBSCRIPTION, $2.00 PER ANNUM
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

NEW YORK, OCTOBER 17, 1917

VOL. 40—NO. 42. PRICE 5 CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

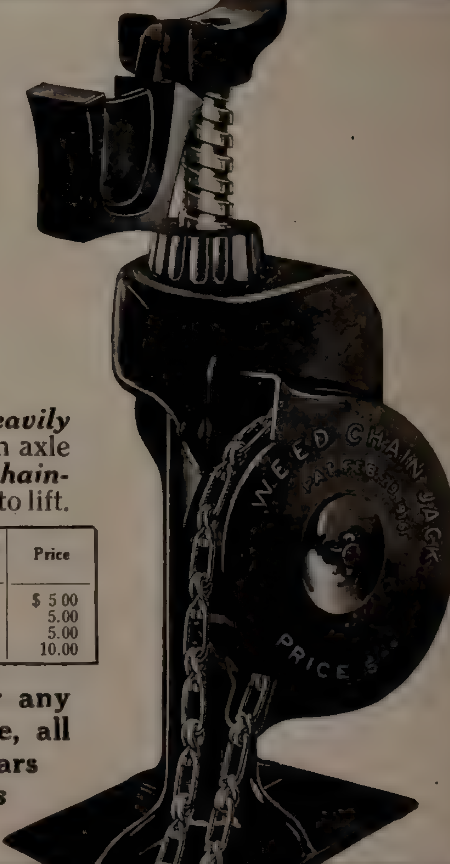
MT. RAINIER FRAMED IN PINE AND SPRUCE



IT'S CHILD'S PLAY
to raise or lower a car with the

Weed Chain-Jack

The Jack That Saves Your Back



Simply a few easy pulls on its chain lifts or lowers the heaviest car while you stand erect—clear from greasy springs, tire carriers and other projections. Up or down—there's no labor.

Never gets out of order. Gears and chain wheel protected by a stamped steel housing. ***Chain heavily plated*** to prevent rusting. ***Has a strong cap,*** providing the kind of support from which an axle will not slip, while a ***broad base*** prevents the jack from upsetting on uneven roads. ***Every Weed Chain-Jack is submitted to a lifting test*** and will support over twice the weight it is ever required to lift.

The 8 inch and 10 inch sizes are made with an Auxiliary Step as shown in the accompanying illustration. When in operative position it adds two inches to the height of the jack.

Made in Four Sizes

Size	Height When Lowered	Height When Raised	Height When Raised With Aux. Step Up	Price
8 inch	8 inches	12½ inches	14½ inches	$ 5.00
10 inch	10 inches	15⅜ inches	17⅜ inches	5.00
12 inch	12 inches	18½ inches	No Aux. Step	5.00
12 in. Truck	12 inches	19¼ inches	No Aux. Step	10.00

10 Days' Trial. **If your dealer does not have them send us $5.00 for any size for pleasure cars or $10.00 for the Truck size, and we will send you one, all charges prepaid. For delivery in Canada send $6.00 for any size for pleasure cars or $12.00 for the Truck size.** ***Try it 10 days. If not satisfied, return it to us and we will refund your money.***

AMERICAN CHAIN COMPANY, Incorporated
BRIDGEPORT, CONNECTICUT

In Canada: Dominion Chain Company, Limited, Niagara Falls, Ontario.

Largest Chain Manufacturers in the World

The Complete Chain Line - all types, all sizes, all finishes - from Plumbers' Safety Chain to Ships' Anchor Chain

A.C. Co
TRADE MARK REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
AN ILLUSTRATED NEWS WEEKLY FOR THE HOME

© Press Illustrating Service

The boys appreciate and use the facilities of the Y. M. C. A. "hut." The same room, the same chairs, yes, and the same men, can be quickly made ready for a religious service or a motion picture show or an inspirational or educational address

Taking Christ to the Training Camps

By ABBY GUNN BAKER

UNCLE Sam's soldier boys have fairly captured the national capital. This is evident to any one traversing the crowded streets of the city any day of the week, from one Sunday morning to the following Sunday night. For Sunday is the great day of the week in all the army training camps in the vicinity of Washington, and as a result there are more sailors and soldiers abroad in the streets on that day than on all the other days of the week combined. It follows also that Sunday has become the busiest day of the week at the national capital not only for all religious organizations but, unfortunately, for numberless other organizations, whose influence is far from desirable for the man in uniform.

The war has already affected Washington in many ways, more so, perhaps, than any other city in the Union. It has brought about so many changes that, in verity, old things have passed away, even though all things are not new. The old, staid, slow-going village life which has always, more or less, characterized the capital is no more. We have become a city, if not quite overnight, certainly since our country has gone into the great world-war. The wide, stately streets of Washington, which for three generations have been famous for their dignified lack of big crowds and bustle—save at the quadrennial inauguration of the Chief Executive of the nation—have suddenly taken on an activity and a rush of life that fairly makes the oldest inhabitant gasp. It would have been unbelievable seven months ago that the war would have brought from fifty to seventy-five thousand people—civilians, not soldiers—to take up temporary residence in Washington, yet that is a conservative estimate. And when one tries to estimate the crowds which pass through the city, ah! It is those crowds that proclaim unmistakably that our country is at war, for every other man you meet in that passing throng is wearing the khaki, or the smart white suit of the navy.

WHEN the soldiers first began to arrive in Washington last spring for the reserve officers' training camps, and when the District National Guard came back from the Mexican border and were established in camps around the capital, the people of the city began to realize, in a dim kind of way, that there were a good many of the boys in uniform in town, and that something ought to be done for them. Then when the camps for the men of the new American army began to be opened and soldiers by the thousand and tens of thousands poured into the city, the churches of all denominations were stirred with the consciousness that "something ought to be done for the boys," but no one seemed to know how to go about it. There was one organization, however, which showed itself equal to the emergency.

One evening last February a dinner was given at the G Street building of the Young Women's Christian Association in Washington. Among the honor guests was William Knowles Cooper, general secretary of the Washington Y. M. C. A. At the dinner Mr. Cooper told a little group around him at table that he had just come from a conference with certain leading government officials and some of the leading members of the international committee of the Y. M. C. A. "This country will be in the World War within six weeks," he said with solemn emphasis in course of the conversation, "and, thank God, the Y. M. C. A. of the world will be ready for it!"

At the time Mr. Cooper made that statement his hearers could scarcely credit the utterance. Nor did it seem more probable that the Y. M. C. A. could be in a condition to cope with the situation if war should come. Time proved the truth of both prophecies. Within six weeks of the night of the dinner the United States was in the world war, and within a very short time thereafter the Y. M. C. A. proved it was ready for the emergency. With no ostentation, and comparatively little advertising, the International Committee sent out its appeal, and a short time afterward announced that three million dollars had been pledged for the war work. By July this amount had been raised to four million, by September to ten, and when, in the latter part of that month, it was realized that in all human probability a million of our own boys must go to the battle-fields of Europe, and that a tremendous task would confront the Association, the great enterprise was launched to raise thirty-five million dollars for aggressive Y. M. C. A. work in every training-camp and at every battle-front throughout the world.

As soon as the government decided to establish the training-camps and cantonments for the new National Army, the International Committee planned its policy at the front in Europe, and also divided the United States into five great divisions for Y. M. C. A. war work. Thirty-three selected Association secretaries were placed in charge of the preparation for activities in the training-camps. As these camps were established Association buildings were erected. More than a hundred of these buildings have been put up, and some forty buildings already on the grounds are being utilized by the Association with government permission. Fully five hundred men, largely Association secretaries, will be at work in these camps and at the front in France by the time these words are in print.

FROM the first the government has given the Y. M. C. A. hearty cooperation; but there was an impelling force behind this which traces back to the mothers of the country. When it was decided that the army was to be drafted, and that every home was to be called to give up its sons, there came a cry from the united Motherhood of the land which the government could not ignore. "You tell us that you are going to draft our sons for this awful world war," these mothers said in effect. "Very well. We are patriots too, and we will not hold them back. But there is one proviso which *must* be made. From the battle-fields of France, and from the homes of Canada, we have heard horrible stories of a leprosy of sin that, to our view, far outstrips the horrors of war. We saw what happened to some of our own boys on the Mexican border last year, and in some of the training-camps. We, the mothers of America, demand that in the new army our boys be protected from those horrors, or we will be driven to say with that French mother who had seen her son seared and soiled with sin, and who in her agony declared she could never forgive her government—yea, verily, if our sons are not protected, we shall never forgive our government."

The appeal was not lost. Not only did President Wilson put the government back of the Y. M. C. A., but he created the Commission on Training Camp Activities to help provide wholesome recreation for the men in the camps, and to help safeguard them from unwholesome influence. Mr. Raymond Fosdick, the national chairman, has headquarters in Washington, and has a well developed network of helpers in every town near the sixteen great cantonments. The specific purpose of the Commission is to keep the Secretary of War informed as to conditions about the training-camps, to cooperate with the Y. M. C. A. and other organizations in providing recreation for the soldiers, and to see that efforts in this direction do not overlap. The work of Mr. Fosdick's commission is bringing in good results.

WASHINGTON is always full of soldiers and sailors, but their numbers fluctuate. During all the hot summer days, they kept coming and going. Fort Myer, the crack post of the army, became a reserve officers' training camp in the spring, with twenty-five hundred young men in training as officers of the new army. Out on the hills north of Washington is the American University Park camp, where four thousand recruits in the engineer corps of the regular army came into camp in the early summer. All of those men are somewhere in France now. A regiment or two of foresters succeeded them, and they in turn were succeeded by the regiments of railroad men. All of them, of both branches, are now at the front. This camp is again filled with engineers—young fellows who are learning how to build the protective trenches, field bridges, and other appliances of modern warfare. This camp is so large that, in addition to the miles of long, low cantonments which house the soldiers, there are great fields covered with white army tents. At Belvoir, a few miles below Mount Vernon, is another encampment of engineers, and at St. Asaph, near old Alexandria, Va., is the field artillery, where from two to six thousand soldiers, with horses and guns, are usually encamped. There are from six to eight smaller camps within the environs of the city, while at Annapolis Junction, about twenty miles east, is one of the sixteen army cantonments, Camp Meade, where from forty to sixty thousand soldiers will be stationed until they are ready to be sent to the front. The number fluctuates in all these camps, but it is safe to estimate that there will be an average of one hundred thousand soldiers within the vicinity of Washington during the time of the war. Added to this is the huge army of civilians which the war has brought here. Is it any wonder that the Washington churches are almost staggered with the task that confronts them?

On the whole, however, the national capital is meeting the situation zealously and generously. The women of the city have taken up the work of the Red Cross with fine and persistent enthusiasm. The Soldiers' Welfare and the Automobile Committees, under Mrs. Borden Harriman, have been untiring. The Red Cross District Committee has units at work in all parts of the city. Calvary Baptist Church unit combines several churches of various denominations in one neighborhood, and, under the leadership of Mrs. P. H. Bristow, has made, during the summer and fall, thousands of garments, sheets and pillowcases, surgeons' jackets, pajamas, and innumerable knitted and hospital articles. The Church of the Covenant, Presbyterian, has led in distinctive work for the soldiers. It has a war service force which includes three war assistant pastors, and a clerical force of a half dozen laymen and women. The regular assistant pastor, Rev. John Carruthers, has accomplished wonders in directing the work. Each Saturday evening the church is thrown open for a social for soldiers, where Mrs. Marshall and several of the Cabinet women receive, and Mrs. Baker, the wife of the War Secretary, sings for the soldiers. Many of the churches are opening on Saturday evenings in this manner, and many of them are organizing war service committees.

Mrs. Borden Harriman and her committee of automobile drivers

BUT it is the Y. M. C. A. secretaries and the ministers who are at work in the army camps who are doing the greatest service of all for our soldier boys. Every Y. M. C. A. building in the army camps is equipped with long desks, which are provided with unlimited quantities of stationery. These desks are always crowded in the evenings by the boys who are writing home. There is a piano in each building, and usually a phonograph, and always a moving picture equipment, which is the favorite form of amusement. There is a well-stocked set of book-shelves, too, and magazines and newspapers aplenty. In some of the camps there are savings-banks in connection with the camp post-office. In one of the Washington camps, on a recent pay-day, the secretaries sent more than four thousand dollars home for the soldiers through the camp savings-bank.

Every Wednesday morning, the war camp Y. M. C. A. secretaries and ministerial workers of the camps—usually twenty-five or thirty—meet in Y. M. C. A. headquarters at Washington for prayer and conference. At noon some one of the Washington churches entertains them at luncheon, where a group of the leading church members welcome them and listen to after-lunch addresses by the camp workers. In this way the churches are being brought into close touch with the camps, and are learning at first hand to take up the work.

At one of these lunches recently, Dr. Rev. Arthur Bradford, who was delegated by his church at Montclair, N. J., for three months' service at Fort Myer, told of his work. "You know," said he, "that part of my duties are to sell postage-stamps in the evenings to the soldiers. Now that doesn't seem a work of much significance; and yet a homesick boy came to the counter the other evening and, after a few words together, we went out under the starry skies of the night, and that homesick boy was led to pledge his life to the Lord Jesus. So you see that even selling stamps may lead to great results."

SAID William Knowles Cooper at another of these lunches: "What we want our secretaries to realize, and what we want the Christians in Washington to realize, is that the soldiers—these boys who have gone out from our homes to go into this awful world war—fully know what they have gone into, and every one of them wants our help. They want help in the hardest battle they have got to fight—the battle against self. They want help to know God and the future life. One of them graphically expressed it to me the other evening in a little confidential talk we were having together. 'I tell you,' he said, 'I want to know where I am going when I come to die.'"

And to help the soldier boys in the terrible battle against sin and self, as well as to help them to know the life eternal, is surely the task which not only faces the Y. M. C. A. workers in the army camps and the churches of Washington, but the Christian people of America from one ocean to the other.

For additional illustrations see pages 1096-1097.

What Shall We Eat?

THE Food Administration at Washington issues daily reports on the food situation. It points out that there is twice as much nutritive value in a dollar's worth of corn meal as in a dollar's worth of wheat bread. There are four bushels of corn raised in this country to every bushel of wheat, and corn meal is as good food for man as wheat. It costs less, and is the richest crop in our country. The corn crop for 1917 in the United States is estimated at 3,191,000,000 bushels. The 1916 crop was 2,583,241,000 bushels. One pound less of wheat flour a week per person in the United States would save 133,000,000 bushels of wheat for our armies.

Buckwheat cakes in plenty for the coming winter are promised from Canada. The buckwheat crop there is one of the best in recent years. Buckwheat has a considerable part to play as a substitute for wheat.

This is a short year for wheat and a good one for potatoes. On the average a baked potato equals a slice of wheat bread as food. In October and November all the wholesale and retail grocers will be asked to urge on consumers the wisdom of storing potatoes to carry them over winter. By storing, it is easy to keep such vegetables as beets, carrots, cabbage, celery, dry beans, dry lima beans, onions, parsnips, potatoes, sweet potatoes. With the exception of beans and turnips, these crops may be stored in the cellar, in pits or banks, or in caves and outdoor cellars. Pits or banks should be made in a well-drained location. An excavation eight or ten inches deep and of suitable size should be made. This is lined with straw or leaves and the vegetables placed in a conical pile on this material. The vegetables are then covered with straw and then earth, the depth depending on the severity of the winter. The pits may be covered with additional straw, corn husks or leaves during severe weather. The outdoor cellar or cave is more satisfactory, but the expense is greater. Beans may be kept in dry places, such as the attic or pantry. Now is the time to care for these crops so that they may be available during winter and spring.

THE administration is engaged in an investigation of milk production and distribution. The very high price of feed has borne on dairymen, but there are reasons to expect lower feed prices later.

Growing children need whole milk, but grown people can drink skim milk, which is as rich in protein and mineral matter as whole milk. For the sake of the babies and children, we must not waste a drop of milk. A quart of milk gives as much energy as eleven ounces of sirloin steak or eight and a half eggs. Drink skim milk, if an adult, and use it in cooking. Make cottage cheese of the sour milk. Cottage cheese is one of the best foods.

One ounce of sugar less a day would not be much of a sacrifice, but it would mean much of a saving. One ounce less a day would save 1,185,000 tons a year, and that would keep sugar plentiful and cheap.

The Food Administration has compiled a chart of the fish of the United States. The number of fish that can be used for food is astonishing; the public knows only a few varieties and neglects many which are as wholesome and cheaper. In consumption of fish we stand far behind some of the other nations. Our average is 18 pounds. The United Kingdom eats 65 pounds yearly per capita; Canada, 57 pounds; Sweden, 52 pounds; Norway, 44 pounds; Denmark, 39 pounds; Portugal, 37 pounds. Our sea food is divided into four classes. First, migratory fish, found in the coastwise waters, or in sounds and bays. There are more than fifty varieties in this group, but the principal sales center on two: bluefish and mackerel. The second group is the ground-fish varieties, which inhabit the bottom and are captured on fishing-banks or grounds. The public knows chiefly two varieties of ground-fish, cod and halibut, but there are a dozen other varieties. Crustaceans, such as crabs and lobsters, and shell-fish, such as oysters and clams, make up the other two groups. Fresh-water fish, of which only two or three varieties are generally used, such as whitefish and trout, make up a group of fully three dozen, all wholesome food and all available in our market.

Firms engaged in the manufacture of paper cans and containers have been in conference with the Food Administration discussing the possibilities of substituting fibre or paper as a material for containers usually made of tin. The shortage of tin plate is a serious matter, as there is a great demand for tin at the front, and in this country it must be used for canning perishable food products. Paper containers can be used for such commodities as coffee, tea, tobacco, toilet powders, etc.

Mobilizing the Rubber Industry

What Akron's Great Factories Are Doing for the Army and Navy—*By FRANK G. CARPENTER*

Copyright, 1917, by Frank G. Carpenter

SINCE the outbreak of the great war in Europe, the little city of Akron has become one of the important manufacturing centers of the world. It is the chief rubber city of the United States. It manufactures more than half of all the rubber goods made in this country and more than one-third of all the rubber made by the world. Just now it is engaged in making rubber supplies for the army and navy, and its twenty-five factories have been speeded up by the demands of the nation. Rubber is estimated by the officials here as the third great necessity to our armies in Europe. The first necessity is food for the soldiers, the second is guns and ammunition to fight the battles, and the third is rubber, which has to do not only with transportation, but with nearly every other branch of modern warfare.

Take the matter of tires. During my trip through the great plants here I have found nearly every one of them making more or less tires for the army, and the total output for this year will be about 20,000,000. There is one company which makes nothing but tires. It is now turning out 16,000 a day, and is building additions to its plant which will make its production 25,000 tires daily. This company manufactures tires of all kinds, from those of the motorcycle used by the scouts to the great trucks which require tires fourteen inches wide and strong enough to carry the heaviest loads.

The demand for tires is far beyond the supply. They are among the greatest of military necessities, and they are eaten up with the hardest of usage. Even the solid tires seldom average more than 2,000 miles, and this is less than one-tenth of what is expected of them for ordinary commercial purposes. It is estimated that the Allies now have in the neighborhood of 450,000 motor vehicles of one kind or another, and that these machines use several times as many tires as would be consumed under peace conditions. At four tires to the machine, this means that something like 1,800,000 tires are now being used, and this does not include the increased demands now that we are to put an enormous army in Europe. We shall have not only to supply our own tires, but to aid in keeping the vehicles used by our allies in good condition.

AS to the demands of the United States troops in Europe, it is estimated that we shall need at least 100,000 motor trucks for the transportation of our guns and supplies, and that the first army of a million men will require 40,000 trucks, which means 160,000 tires. These tires are now being made here and at the many other rubber centers of the United States. They will be shipped to the establishments making the trucks, and as soon as possible the business will be standardized and the tires shipped directly to Europe, to be used there as the wear and tear of the service demand.

In addition to the trucks we shall have to keep up in the neighborhood of 200,000 other motor vehicles, including cars of various kinds, hospital ambulances and motorcycles. The British army is now using about 100,000 motorcycles, and some of them are equipped with side cars after the fashion of the little boatlike car used with our motorcycles, which has facetiously been dubbed the "wife-killer." These side cars are mounted with machine guns, and the weight of the guns rests upon the rubber tires.

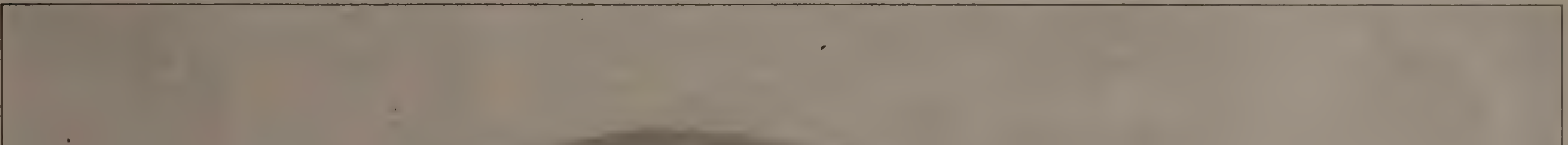
One of the plants I visited was making tires for airplanes. These will be shipped to the various aviation factories and will be used for our flying machines abroad. One of the largest factories here has been making such tires for the French aerial fleets, which are using annually something like 30,000 machines. It is estimated that we shall need more than 100,000 machines every year in order to maintain our force of 20,000 aviators, and the work is now going on in making the tires for the airplanes under construction. Each airplane has two little wheels upon which it alights when it comes down from the skies. These wheels have to be equipped with the strongest rubber in order to absorb the shock and soften the landing. The very best of Para rubber is used for the purpose, and that of a nature so springy that an airplane will bounce from thirty to sixty feet into the air on striking the earth.

SPEAKING of rubber for use in the air, two of the biggest factories here are making dirigible balloons for scouting along the shores and for some distance out at sea. These balloons are enormous gas-bags of the very best rubber. The larger ones are more than a hundred feet in circumference and a hundred and seventy-five feet long. They carry wireless apparatus, and are of great use in detecting submarines that come near the coast. They are similar to what the British call "blimps."

Some of the blimps are already in use, and it is said that we shall need three hundred for our home service alone. These balloons are equipped with pontoons which enable them to settle upon the water. Other dirigibles when not inflated can be squeezed into a small compass and can easily be shipped to any point where they are needed. And then there are the kite balloons and captive observational balloons which are in use among the armies abroad and which we shall have to supply for our force in the field. Some of these dirigible balloons must be able to fly thirty-five miles an hour and that at a height of six thousand feet. They are to be built for the navy. They are testing these balloons somewhere in Ohio, and they have a school there for teaching men to fly them. This school is presided over by Ralph H. Upson, who will be remembered as having won the last James Gordon Bennett balloon trophy race before the war began. Some of the largest of these dirigible balloons cost as much as $50,000 each.

It would take a column of this magazine to print even the names of the different kinds of rubber goods that are now being made for the army. In one of the large establishments here I saw hundreds of men and women making boots and shoes for the men in the trenches, and in another place they were making rubber slickers and ponchos. The trenches are often full of water, and hip boots are a part of the soldier's equipment. Some of the men wear rubber stockings, between woolen and cotton ones, and some of the officers have rubber sheets upon which they sleep to keep out of the wet. Every man we send to Europe will have to have a rubber coat or slicker, and the rubber shoes and boots required will be numbered by millions. In one of the factories here I saw them vulcanizing hundreds of pairs of boots at one time. The boots were on steel frames which were about two feet taller than the workmen who pushed them into the great iron ovens or retorts, lined with iron pipes, where this was accomplished. A touch of a button dropped the steel door of the oven, when the steam was turned on and the vulcanization began.

BUT before I go farther, let me tell you something as to how the crude rubber is turned into the manufactured rubber of commerce. The first rubber manufactures were in the shape of balls, which Columbus found used by the Indians on the West India Islands shortly after he discovered America. A little later Cortez was taught by the Aztecs in Mexico to spread it over the coats of his soldiers to keep out the rain, and about twenty-six years before our Declaration of Independence a Frenchman brought some of the juice of the rubber tree from Ecuador to Europe in the shape of rude bottles. The first manufacture of rubber by civilized man was



Straining at its tether, this dirigible balloon is as anxious to go as a colt just broken by Dr. Joseph Priestley, an English scientist, who came to the United States while George Washington was President. Dr. Priestley made the first rubber erasers. They were cubes much smaller than the kind we now buy for a nickel. They were half an inch long and sold for 75 cents.

The first waterproof cloth was made by an Englishman in 1797, about the time that John Adams was inaugurated President of the United States, but it would not stand the heat, and it was not until the presidency of John Quincy Adams that Charles Mackintosh, a Scotchman, discovered how to dissolve rubber in naphtha, and make a liquid which, spread upon cloth, caused it to shed water. That was the birth of the slicker and the rubber coats of all kinds that our men will wear in the field.

The greatest of all rubber inventions, however, was made by an American. This was Charles Goodyear, who discovered the process of vulcanization. Goodyear was a Connecticut Yankee, who began life as a hardware man. He became interested in the study of rubber, and when he saw some shoes made of the pure gum, which had been imported from Brazil, he conceived the idea of making something of the kind for the trade. He used pure gum, which was then cheap, but the shoes softened during the summer and gave out a bad odor. Goodyear tried to harden the rubber by treating its surface with nitric acid, and he was able to improve it thereby. He then tried mixing it with sulphur, but the process was not a success, until one day, when he was baking a mixture of sulphur and rubber on his kitchen stove, some of the gum fell out upon a hot iron. Instead of melting, the stuff hardened like leather, and he discovered that great heat would make rubber hard. He took the rubber outside and nailed it to the wall of the house to see whether it would stand the cold. There was a frost that night, but the next morning the piece of rubber was as elastic as ever, and it had none of the brittleness of the cold rubber he had previously made. He then went on until he learned just how the gum should be treated and the amount of heat needed for vulcanization. He took out his first patent in 1844, and upon that patent has grown the great rubber industry of today. Various improvements have been added to make vulcanized rubber soft, and we have it in various shapes.

I WISH I could take you over one of these big rubber factories and show you the many processes through which the crude rubber goes before it comes out in rubber gloves, automobile tires, diving suits and the thousand other shapes in which it is used by the consumer. The establishments are enormous. They have hundreds of acres of floor space and there are three each of which employs in the neighborhood of fifteen thousand men and women. I went through one of the largest, touching only the high spots. The time spent was several hours, and my trip was a Sabbath Day's journey, or as far as from Bethlehem to Jerusalem. In one room, covering an acre, I saw hundreds of spindles moving around like those of a great cotton mill. They were making insulated wire for telephone and telegraph use and for various kinds of electrical machines. In other places they were making rubber gloves to be used by electricians while handling live wires, and in others insulators for wireless outfits, and rubber packing for the periscopes of the submarines. The very torpedoes that are shot by the submarines have rubber arrangements which control their depth in the water, and rubber is also used in laying the submarine mines. The crews of our submarines have rubber boots, hats and oversuits, and they have escape helmets which contain a great deal of rubber.

In one part of the factory they were making rubber sheets, which will be sent out as a part of the Red Cross supplies, and rubber operating aprons to be used by the doctors. The government is now asking for something like thirty thousand doctors to go to France, and each of these must have an extensive rubber equipment, including tools that are largely made of rubber. We have already six base hospitals in France and these have in the neighborhood of ten thousand beds. The patients in them need hot-water bags, ice bags and rubber pillows and mattresses. The nurses use rubber gloves and the attendants have rubber-tired wheelbarrows for carrying the patients. All of these supplies will be enormously increased when our great army has gone to the field.

Every hot-water bottle is tested before it goes to our hospitals in France

IN going through the factory described, I started at the basement, where there were acres of rooms filled with rubber as it comes from the plantations, and I followed the rubber hams and crêpe rubber through their many processes into goods of one kind or another. The first process is softening the rubber and crushing the lumps between great corrugated rollers of steel. The softening is done in vats of hot water. Then comes the crushing, which brings the rubber out in great sheets. It is next washed by streams of running water until all the dirt and grit are removed, and then rolled out into thin, porous sheets. It is moved back and forth between the rollers, kneaded and worked over and over and mixed with a binding material, so that when it is finished it is in rubber sheets about a quarter of an inch thick, and it may be white, black or red, according to the coloring matter that is mixed with it. The necessary sulphur is then added for vulcanization, and it is treated with other ingredients, according to the kind of product desired.

In the making of tires, a mixture of cloth or cord is used to build up the fabric, each factory having its own methods of manipulation and construction. The cotton employed must be of the very best and of the longest staple, and thousands of bales are consumed in this way every year. We import a great deal of Egyptian cotton for the purpose, and there is one company here which has its own plantations in Arizona and is raising cotton there. The amount planted this year was more than 10,000 acres. Another company has a cotton mill of its own. It wants to experiment and will take the cotton from its own fields into its own mill and make its own tire fabric. This new cotton mill is in New England, not far from Providence, R. I. It already employs 1,200 hands.

The rubber industry has made Akron one of the boom towns of the United States. There is no special reason for it except the enterprise, push and brains of the men at the head of the business. The city is thousands of miles from where the rubber trees grow. It has no waterways to connect it with the ocean, and the raw material and the manufactured goods have to pay heavy freights coming and going. Nevertheless the output is something like $225,000,000 a year and 65,000 men and women are kept employed making nothing but rubber. They get the highest of wages. The lowest paid hands, when undergoing their apprenticeship, get thirty-two cents an hour, and the factory payrolls now amount to more than $40,000,000 a year. The capitalization of the various rubber companies is about $200,000,000.

All this has made Akron grow faster than the gourd that shaded the prophet Jonah. Seven years ago it had less than 70,000 people. It has now about 120,000 and there are not enough homes to house all the workmen. The various rubber companies and real estate companies are remedying this as fast as possible. Each of the large companies has some plans to better the sanitary conditions and lives of its men. A great deal of industrial service work is going on. The men are saving money and 50 per cent. of them now own their own homes. One company is building 1,500 houses. Another has a plan by which its employees have become stockholders and share in the profits of the business, and nearly every establishment does more or less welfare work for its employees. Indeed, I know of no place where the labor seems to be more contented, and is more universally prosperous.

I FIND also a high degree of patriotism exhibited in connection with the war, both on the part of the companies and of the men in their employ. The larger factories have subscribed extensively to the Liberty Loan, a big percentage of the men buying the bonds on the instalment plan. The companies are working together and assisting each other to get out the war orders. Shortly after our declaration of war one of the largest of the plants here was asked to supply thousands of a certain article, the name of which I am not permitted to give, within seven days, in order that they might be given to General Pershing's army when it started to Europe. The article had never been made in this country, but the factory took the patterns and turned out the order within six days, although it had to shut down five of its busiest departments to do so. A few weeks later the government sent out an order for several hundred thousand of the same article, distributing it among a number of factories in order that no partiality might be shown. The company that filled the first order not only did not object to this, but it sent its skilled workmen and specialists to aid its competitors in starting their work on the government orders.

I have talked with officials of the chief plants here. They tell me that the rubber industry is mobilized and that it will work together throughout the war. They say that there will be no famine in rubber and that the world supply will be ample for ourselves and our allies. They say that the crude rubber is practically controlled outside of Germany and, that the industrial plants we now have are large enough to satisfy every demand. There will be no increase of prices as to most materials, and all other work will be set aside, if necessary, to supply government orders.

The Bowery Mission in War Time

By REV. JOHN G. HALLIMOND, Superintendent

NEVER perhaps in the history of cities has there been a street which has so persistently kept itself at the focus point of interest in the eyes of the world as has the Bowery of New York City. Changes have taken place in its appearance and character, changes radical, drastic, and striking, but it still continues "the Bowery," unlike any other street in the world. Its salient characteristics have frequently undergone a complete metamorphosis. During the last twenty years it has been wonderfully cleaned up, both physically and morally; so much so that many of its tradesmen grew ambitious two years ago to have its name changed. But that was a much too iconoclastic step for the city fathers, so it still remains "the Bowery."

The Bowery today is probably the biggest clearing-house for unskilled labor in the country. The war, the munitions trade with all its allied industries, factories, mines, shipbuilding and railroading, have created such a demand for men that the big employers of labor are actually seeking their supplies of toilers from this street, which was believed a few years ago to be populated by men who would not work. There are between twenty and thirty labor agencies now carrying on business on the Bowery who are trafficking in unskilled labor. For many years the Bowery Mission Free Labor Bureau and the employment agency of the Bowery Branch of the Y. M. C. A. were the only two such agencies at work. Passing these recently opened places you see alluring signs hung out, such as: "We are shipping men to Erie, Pa. at 4 P.M. today. Wages $2.75 per day. Transportation free." "Men wanted in the Maine woods at $3 per day." Men stand at the door ("barkers" they are termed in the vernacular) endeavoring by verbal eloquence to produce what the flaming bulletins fail to accomplish. They are absolutely unscrupulous in their promises. Poor, ignorant men, especially foreigners, are often grossly deceived. They often find themselves quickly in a distant state. Sure enough, there is employment, but the sleeping accommodation is not fit for cattle, the commissariat utterly insufficient, and the charges for board, lodging, and clothing so outrageous that frequently after working hard for weeks a man is unable to meet them. Alarmingly suspicious is the sign that is sometimes seen, "None but foreigners or colored men need apply."

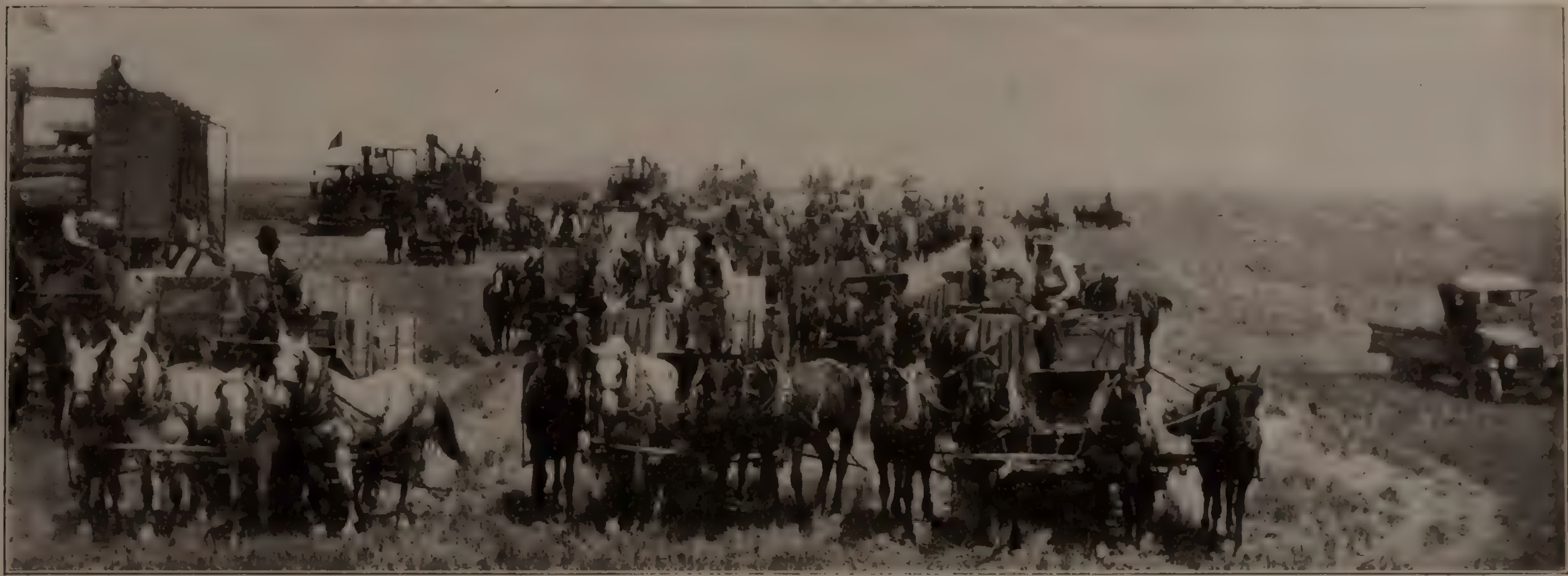
Strange it may seem, but it is certainly true, that never in its history could the Bowery be more truthfully described as the abode of homeless men than today. The fact is, there is a sieve-like process going on with this mass of unskilled labor. The young, strong and able-bodied men are sifted out. What we have left on the Bowery at the present time is the inefficient, unemployable residuum.

In the readjustment of the Bowery Mission to the changed conditions, therefore, its work is more than ever Christ-like, for it is indeed "seeking and saving the lost." These poor helpless human sheep, far more sinned against than sinning, are by no means worthless even from an economic point of view. That is proved by the work accomplished this summer at the Labor Settlement and the Farm. The work at these places has been accomplished entirely by men who have been emphatically declared to be useless. Notwithstanding the feverish clamor for

Continued on page 1103

THE BIBLE *and* NEWSPAPER

Conducted By FERDINAND C. IGLEHART D. D.



Fishing Swamp Becomes Glorious Wheat Field

WHEAT enough to furnish bread for 400,000 people for one year was harvested just outside the city of Sacramento the other day from a piece of land in the Natomas Reclamation District on which, three years ago, young Sacramento diverted itself with the entertaining sport of catching and spearing fish. The land from which this crop was taken was formerly flooded five months of the year, but was reclaimed by the erection of impregnable levees. The work cost about $3,000,000—less than the price of a battleship—and added 50,000 acres of rich sediment to California's productive area. This year's yield is estimated at nearly $4,000,000, more than the cost of the redemption of the swamp. The mammoth crop was gathered by seven combined harvesters operated by great traction engines of the type from which the European "tanks" were evolved, accompanied by auxiliaries in the form of oil and water wagons, carrying drink and fuel for the steel monsters. Fifty tank wagons took away the grain as it poured from the great bins that each harvester carried on its shoulder. Each harvester cut a swath of thirty-five feet. As they rolled their way through the golden grain they mowed a pathway two hundred and forty-five feet wide. The work started shortly after sunrise. Before sunset the grain from seven hundred acres had been gathered and was on its way in barges down the Sacramento River to be ground into flour. This agricultural feat is a wonderful and beautiful illustration of the complete transformation that the Gospel of Christ makes in the desert places of the individual heart and the dismal swamps of human society. The prophet thus describes this reclamation in spiritual agriculture: "*The wilderness and the solitary place shall be glad for them; and the desert shall rejoice, and blossom as the rose.*" (*Isa. 35 : 1*).

1,000,000 Homeless by Floods

THE city of Tientsin, China, is threatened with destruction by flood. The Chinese city and portions of all the foreign concessions are under water, which is rising rapidly. It covers the great plain to the southeast of Peking. It is estimated that 1,000,000 Chinese are homeless. The railway embankment between Tientsin and Nanking has been cut to permit the water to escape. The Hoangho overflow has broken the Grand Canal at many places. The mud walls protecting Tientsin are being strengthened, but all the streams in Chili Province are feeding the flood in their rush for the sea, making the situation exceedingly serious. Earlier than the earliest Chinese record the Hoangho overflowed the district now under water. Men accept a risk in building their cities on the banks of dangerous rivers, and with the improvements of science wall out the waters and secure safety. There are floods in the moral and spiritual world that throw down the structure of character and have to be guarded against. Christ thus refers to these disastrous floods and to the necessity of providing against their damage. "*And the rain descended, and the floods came, and the winds blew, and beat upon that house; and it fell not.*" (*Matt. 7 : 25.*)

A Famous Old Yacht

THE other day a yacht club in Marblehead, Mass., bought the famous schooner yacht America to save her from the scrap heap, and it is said to intend to set her apart as a museum. She was built sixty-six years ago for some New York gentlemen, and in a race around the Isle of Wight won the Royal Yacht Squadron cup. She so beat the other seventeen craft that Queen Victoria went aboard of her and complimented those responsible for the victory. She was in the service of the Civil War as a privateer, lay at the bottom of the St. Johns River in Florida, and was used as a training ship at Annapolis. Since 1870 she has been the property of the family of Benjamin F. Butler. We have ships of commerce and ships of war; by all means let us have this ship of sentiment. We are sailing the sea of life in ships which, like those of wood, grow old and worn out; but our ships will be renewed, and when they shall pass across the bar out into the great sea, they will sail for the harbor on the other side, where there will be no more storms. "*Which hope we have as an anchor of the soul, both sure and steadfast, and which entereth into that within the veil.*" (*Heb. 6 : 19.*)

$200,000 Turquoises Stolen

TURQUOISES valued at $200,000, owned by Right Hon. Hayozoun Hohannes Topakyan, Persian Consul-General in New York, were stolen from his strong box in one of the exhibition rooms of the Persian Court studio the other night. A twelfth century vase valued at $3,000 was also taken. The things stolen were the joint property of Mr. Topakyan and an associate who is now in Europe. The Consul-General said: "Shortly after my arrival at the studio from my home in Morris Plains, N. J., I had occasion to visit the exhibition room, and immediately missed the vase, which I had seen in its place the night before. Wondering if anything else were missing, I went into the closet and looked under the rugs for my strong box containing my turquoises, and found it was gone." The surprise is not that the gems are gone, but that they had not been taken sooner. Had he known this country and New York as well as those who live there, he would have put his strong box in a safety deposit vault, for there are said to be thirty burglaries a day in the metropolis, and there are thieves with effrontery and dexterity enough to take a diamond out of a man's shirtfront without his knowing it. The Jewish law was severe on thieves. It required restitution of the burglar. "*If a man shall deliver unto his neighbor money or stuff to keep, and it be stolen out of the man's house; if the thief be found, let him pay double.*" (*Ex. 22 : 7.*)

The Great New South

AT the National Exposition of Chemical Industries in the Grand Central Palace in New York recently, a day was devoted to the topic, "National Resources for Chemical and Allied Industries." In the symposium C. H. Crawford, assistant to the president of the Nashville, Chattanooga and St. Louis Railroad, lauded the new South, and said that it was nature's greatest undeveloped asset. He said that the value of its cotton crop this year was equal to all the gold dug out of California in the best fifty years of its mining experience, and that when its mountains should be properly opened they would yield as great a return to the miner as the rich soil to the farmer. In the past decade or two it is claimed that the progress of the Southern states has been far in advance of that of any other section. Freed from negro slavery and the more diabolical slavery of the saloon, it has risen as by magic into the stature of a giant in industry, thrift, and civilization. Of their land they might repeat these words of old: "*The Lord hath not dealt so with any nation.*" (*Ps. 147 : 20.*)

Texas Governor Impeached

ADJUDGED guilty by the State Senate on ten of twenty-one counts, Governor James E. Ferguson of Texas has just been removed from office and William P. Hobby, an editor of Beaumont, who has been acting governor during the impeachment proceedings, has assumed full gubernatorial powers. Only four senators out of thirty-one voted in the governor's favor. One of the specific charges was that he stole $500 from the state, which was sustained by the evidence. This alone would have been sufficient to depose him, but there were nine other charges in the indictment. Texas is a great state, and Governor Ferguson has been considered by many of the best people a black blot on her civilization. He was the champion of the rum forces of the state in the wet and dry campaigns. It is a pitiful thing to see a man of ability and of good family, with opportunity and responsibility like Governor Ferguson's, go wrong, disgracing his office and destroying himself. It would be fortunate if there were everywhere such public virtue in revolt against political corruption as the people of Texas have manifested in ridding themselves of their bad leaders. This advice of the prophet is appropriate to the office holder: "*Hate the evil, and love the good, and establish judgment in the gate.*" (*Amos 5 : 15.*)

New Vegetables for Food

ONE of the projects of the National Research Council is to find wild food plants not usually eaten to take the place of the more costly cereals in this time of food stress. At the time of the Civil War, Dr. John Parcher, a Southerner, printed a catalogue of natural plants that could be substituted for the more costly grains, and the American Botanist of Joliet, Ill., now proposes to collect for information and use a list of such edible fruits, seeds, roots, nuts, etc. Hunters, trappers, woodsmen, Indians and others are expected to aid in this search. The food quality of wild herbs is indicated at the time the curse fell upon our first parents. "*And thou shalt eat the herb of the field.*" (*Gen. 3 : 18.*)

Three Great Gospel Commands

*A SERMON BY REV. EDGAR DEWITT JONES, D.D.**

TEXTS—"Come unto me, all ye that labor." Matt. 11 : 28. "Tarry ye in the city, until ye be clothed with power from on high." Luke 24 : 49. "Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel." Mark 16 : 15.

THESE familiar passages of Scripture contain what I believe to be the three great verbs of the Gospel. It is an interesting fact that a single word may embody the very gist of a proposition or a doctrine. Sometimes these significant terms are called key words, and the phrase is apt, for they unlock treasure chambers and open doors to rich discoveries. Certain portions of the New Testament are characterized by the use of a word or words peculiar to the writer. Thus in the Gospel of John the words "love," "life," and "light" are used with much felicity and freighted with a new meaning. The key word of Paul's Epistle to the Ephesians is that of "unity," while that of the little Epistle of Jude is "keep" or "kept."

The study of the parts of speech is of itself fascinating. Verbs are the very life-blood of language, since they describe action either being or stated. According to one spiritual teacher, the three great verbs of life are "to know," "to do," and "to be." That is well summarized, and it is profitable to remember that Jesus taught that, in order to know the doctrine of God, we have but to do his will, and in doing his will we come to be like him, our Lord and Saviour.

There are three great verbs of the Christian life.

THE first of these is "COME." Six hundred and forty-two times the word "come" occurs in the Holy Scriptures. But the use of the word which interests us especially is Christ's "come," and the most precious of all the verses in which Jesus' "come" is found is that recorded by Matthew: "Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." "Come"—this was Jesus' word to his disciples, calling them away from their former activities to him and a new life; "come"—this was his word to John and James, to Peter and Andrew, calling them away from their boats and nets to become fishers of men; "come"—this was his word to Matthew Levi sitting at the seat of customs; "come"—this was his word to Zaccheus the publican, to the rich young ruler, to every one of the Twelve disciples, to the Seventy; and on the great day of Pentecost and ever since his word to all humanity is, "Come unto me."

Come. This is the initial act, the first approach to a life companionship with the Saviour. The process of this coming is usually spoken of as "conversion"; sometimes, and inaccurately, as "joining the church." The process of this coming, as recorded in the book of Acts, indicated in the Gospels, and alluded to in the Epistles, is by way of faith and penitence, and by confession in word of mouth, and by baptism. This experience of coming to Christ is epochal in the lives of men and women, and few there are who can ever forget the day and hour that they responded to the Gospel invitation. The manner of the coming may differ, but the experience is one and the same. Some there are who came in the simplicity and quiet of a rural church, some amid the enthusiasm and deeply stirred emotions of a great revival. Some came as little children, unacquainted with sin; some from the depths of despair, having paid the sure wages of sin. And some came in the full splendor of young manhood and young womanhood, and others—but not many—in the twilight years and bent with the burden of old age. Some of us can never forget the hymns of invitation that were sung when we came to Christ: "Just as I am, without one plea." or "Jesus, I my cross have taken," or "He leadeth me, O blessed thought." To a multitude the melting service in which they came to Christ—the sermon, the hymns, the warm handclasps—are a vivid and precious memory.

In a church at Copenhagen stands the famous statue by Thorwaldsen, picturing in marble the world's Saviour in the very act of extending the invitation, "Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." A great scholar came from afar to see this statue and surveyed it critically. What he saw did not seem to satisfy him. A little child, noticing his disappointed face, made bold to address him. "You must go close to it, sir. You must kneel down and look up into the face." The stranger followed the advice of the child, and kneeling there was rewarded by a view of the sculptured face of the Christ so melting in tenderness that it greatly touched his heart. Ah, how impossible it is to come to Christ with pride and the spirit of haughtiness! "Except ye turn and become as little children," said Jesus, "ye cannot enter the kingdom of heaven." "Come"—this is the first great verb of the Gospel. The invitation is from the Saviour himself, and it is extended to all who have not yet made him the Christ of their souls.

THE second great verb of the Christian life is "TARRY." Having called his disciples to him, Jesus' next word to them was to abide with him, to tarry, to remain, for a season at his side. First, they were *called* to him; secondly, they were bidden to *tarry with* him. And the three years they tarried in the company of Jesus he prepared them for their work. They were in training, so to speak. They were going to school to the Master of them all. The tarrying process is that of learning. "Come unto me," said Jesus, "all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." "Take my yoke and learn of me." The disciples tarried with Christ that they might learn of him. One must of necessity be a learner before he can become a teacher. Before one can give out anything he has to be filled. Communion precedes communication. When the Twelve were called to Jesus that they might learn of him, they were not remarkably promising teachers; they were empty, but Christ filled them; they were ignorant, but he taught them; they were weak, he made them strong; they were wavering, he made them stable. It is not enough to come in the great, initial act of allegiance to Christ; but having come, one must needs tarry and learn of him.

To read the Scriptures and to pray in private is to tarry with him. To reflect upon the goodness of God, to meditate upon the teachings of Christ, to keep the silent hour and commune with the Father in the fellowship of prayer—this is tarrying with the Lord. After Jesus' baptism in the river Jordan, in which he received the approval of the Father, he withdrew for forty days of meditation in the wilderness. After Saul's conversion on the Damascus way, a period elapsed when he disappeared from public life. He seems to have spent three years in Arabia meditating, reflecting, tarrying with his Lord. The potency of private devotions, even for brief periods, is exceeding great. A few moments alone in one's room, a quiet walk along an unfrequented road or through a wooded pasture—these may become to the spiritually minded an oratory of the soul.

Faithful attendance at church service is a process of tarrying full of possibilities. The hymns of faith, the public prayer, the reading of the Holy Scriptures, the communion of the Lord's Supper, these are all designed to conduct the worshiper to the very heart of God. To enter into such a service with mind and heart in accord is to tarry with the Lord. On the birthday of the church, that memorable Pentecost in Jerusalem, three thousand came to Christ as Lord and Saviour, and then, having come, they tarried. The forty-second verse of the second chapter of Acts reads, "They continued steadfastly in the apostles' teaching and fellowship, in the breaking of bread and the prayers." "They continued," that is, they tarried; and this is important; for while they tarried they were learning and while they were learning they were in course of training for active Christian ministrations. The church, "the called together," closely resembles a school. The teaching function blends with the devotional in the ideal service of the house of God. Through tarrying with the Lord comes power: power with God and man. Some there are who, having come to Christ in the initial act of baptism, go no further; they do not care to tarry, they do not regard it as necessary; or if they tarry, it is but for a brief season, and then they disappear from the services in the house of God.

Every age has had great need to tarry with the Lord, particularly our own age. We are not given to reflection, and we like much the clamor and confusion of the crowd. We may not exactly despise the cloister, but we certainly depreciate it. Oliver Wendell Holmes has left this significant statement: "I have a tender plant growing in the corner of my heart that needs to be watered at least once a week, and that tender plant is called 'reverence.' I find nourishment for it in attendance on worship in the house of God."

"Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." That is the first invitation of Jesus. The second is, "Tarry ye until ye be clothed with power from on high."

"GO." To come to Jesus is not enough. To tarry with him is not all. Having called his disciples to him, they companied with him for a season; then Jesus sent them out. The Twelve were disciples or learners before they were apostles or missionaries. They were called to him that they might be trained of him in order to be sent out by him. He sent out the Twelve to teach the Kingdom of God and to heal the sick. They went out two and two, teaching what they had learned of him, blessing and doing good to all who would receive them. Jesus sent out the Seventy; he sent them out, two and two before his face, into every city and place whither he himself was about to come. The calling of his disciples and their tarrying with him was but preparatory for actual service in his name. The parting command of Jesus to his disciples and to all who become his disciples is, "Go, make disciples of all nations, preach the Gospel to every creature."

It is an historic fact that the early church was slow to heed this command, "Go." The mother church in Jerusalem was perfectly content to tarry, and to tarry all the while. Its members had heeded the first great command, "*Come.*" They had obeyed the second, "*Tarry.*" But not the third, "*Go.*" That large body which composed the mother church were enraptured with worship and praise and fellowship one with another. For the larger part they were kind and benevolent, but they were not missionaries. They were singularly unmindful of the great world beyond Jerusalem into which they were commanded to go. So it came about that persecution of the Jerusalem church arose, and its members were scattered to the four winds. That persecution was a blessing in disguise, for the members of the Jerusalem church were scattered and went everywhere preaching the Word.

Many of our modern churches resemble the mother church in that we are loath to heed the command to "Go." It is easy to make ourselves believe that church attendance is an end in itself. It is pleasant to think of church service as expressly given to contribute to our comfort and entertainment. Beautiful singing, eloquent preaching, impressive rituals, and spacious edifices have their uses; but when these are conceived as a goal in themselves, church attendance may become the quintessence of selfishness. Christians are called together in the church service in order that they may make disciples of the community, the state, the nation, the world. Followers of the Christ are to assemble each Lord's day morning, that they may know the will of God as manifested in his Son. The service is to put them in remembrance of him, and the communion of the Lord's Supper is in particular so designed. Thus meditating on him, they are made ashamed of their foolish pride and haughty spirit; there they are to empty themselves of worldliness, love of power, place, and fill themselves with the Spirit and the very mind of Christ. Thence from the house of God the worshipers are to go home, seeking to build their households after Christian ideals; to return to the realm of business, and there set up the standards of the Christ; others to the realm of official life, and there express in law and spirit the ideals and principles of the Christ.

A church service that results only in pleasing the attendants, making them feel comfortable and satisfied, is a tragic failure and a travesty on the purpose of the church in the mind of its Founder. If one can sit week after week, and listen to high ideals that he has not yet attained to, and which he never attempts to reach, then his sin of inactivity is greater than if he did not hear or listen at all to such admonitions.

In his profitable little volume entitled, "Prayer Changes Things," Mr. S. D. Gordon imagines a conversation between Christ and the angel Gabriel, soon after the Ascension. Gabriel is asking Jesus what plans he had made to let all the world know how he lived and died and rose again. And the Master is supposed to reply: "I asked Peter and James and John, and some more of them down there, just to go and make it the business of their lives to tell the others. And the others are to tell others, and the others yet others, and still others beyond, till the last man in the farthest reach has heard the story, and has been caught, thrilled and thralled by the power of it." But Gabriel looks as if he could see difficulty in the Master's plan, and he says, "Yes, Master, suppose after a while Peter forgets. Suppose John loses his enthusiasm and simply doesn't tell the others. Suppose their successors away down there in the twentieth century get so busy about things, some of them good things—church things maybe—suppose they get so busy that they do not tell the others. What then?" And back came that quiet voice of the Lord Jesus. He says, "Gabriel, I haven't made any other plans. I am counting on them."

"*Come!*" "*Tarry!*" "*Go!*" These are the three great verbs of the Gospel. They are in the imperative mood. They are commands. They are to be obeyed by loyal disciples everywhere. *Come* to Christ. *Tarry* to learn of him. Then *Go* tell others of the Saviour of the world.

---

*Pastor, First Christian Church (Disciples), Bloomington, Ill.

Reverends
J. H. Jowett, D.D.
and
C. C. Albertson, D.D.

DAILY MEDITATION

Reverend
E. W. Caswell
and
Prof. W. H. T. Dau

The Soul's True Home

SUNDAY, October 21. Phil. 1 : 8. "*God is my witness, how greatly I long after you all in the heart of Jesus Christ.*" The apostle lived in the heart of Jesus Christ, and from that wonderful home of the Lord's love he longed for the salvation of others. From the heart of Christ he sought the hearts of others. He first of all sat down at the table of his Saviour's love, and feasting on the incomparable bounties of grace he longed that all men should be his fellow guests and share the wonderful privileges of the feast. Yes, it was a guest calling for other guests, and it was a call from the very heart of the Lord. Everything the apostle said and did carried the fragrance of his eternal home. Everything was a homecall from the heart of Jesus Christ.

If we alter the apostle's words, inserting words which give him another center and another standing, we shall see how deadly is the impoverishment. Let us make this alteration: "God is my witness, how greatly I long after you all *in the example of Jesus Christ.*" We have made another world. In the first place I do not think that an example would ever have created such an impetuous current of influence as would have filled the apostle with ardent longing, and driven him in sacrificial ministry to the ends of the world. He had not been saved by an example. He had been saved by something which could never be imitated, even by the atoning death of the Son of God. And an example is not the fundamental need of any of us. What is the good of bringing in a ruddy athlete to one whose bones are broken and who is lying in physical ruin? What use is it to bring in a Paderewski to one whose hands are withered? What do we accomplish by bringing a sweet little child into the presence of a leper? No, it is not a fine example we need, but a Saviour's heart, a Saviour who will give his life for us that we may share the power of his resurrection. Paul longed after others in the heart of Jesus. J. H. J.

The Master's Unfinished Work

MONDAY, October 22. Acts 1 : 1. "*All that Jesus began to do and teach.*" The logical inference of these words is that Jesus left some things unfinished. If so, what did he mean when he himself cried out, "It is finished"? His suffering was about to end. The Atonement was about complete. All Jesus could do was nearly done. Then what does Luke mean by the things Jesus only "began to teach and do"? Just this: that in the conquest of evil and in the building of the kingdom of God on earth, the utmost that Jesus could do was to live the perfect life, speak the germinal truth, scatter the good seed, and leave to successive generations of his disciples the fulfilment of the plan.

We are not to forget, Jesus left us a program. We find it in the three chapters of Matthew which contain the Sermon on the Mount. The briefest summary of the program is this: The establishment of the reign of the law of love in human hearts. This is for us to teach and to do. Furthermore, Jesus gave each of his disciples a message to convey, to repeat and pass on from lip to lip. The message is simple, yet so significant as to be quite sufficient to transform the world from gloom to glory, from despair to hope, from hatred to good will. Because of this program and this message, Jesus gave us a life to develop. Rather, let us call it "the life." Early Christians spoke of Christianity as "the way," as though it were the only way. It is the only way to peace and hope and moral power. Paul speaks of it as "the life that really is," as though no other life were worthy of comparison with it. No other life is.

How does life develop? Only by self-expression. The musician develops his power by musical expression, the artist by artistic expression. The Christian develops his divine gift of life by Christian expression. In other words, Christ speaks to the world through our lives. What does he say? What are we saying for him? If we lack anything of love or labor or self-denial, we are repressing the divine life that seeks expression in us and through us. C. C. A.

The Foundation

TUESDAY, October 23. Ps. 11 : 1–3. "*In the Lord put I my trust: how say ye to my soul, Flee as a bird to your mountain? For, lo, the wicked bend their bow, they make ready their arrow upon the string, that they may privily shoot at the upright in heart. If the foundations be destroyed, what can the righteous do?*" David was oppressed by mighty, crafty, and powerful enemies when he wrote these words. They had undermined the pillars of his strength in the state, and since David was the chosen of God and lived according to the ordinances of God, they would have destroyed also the foundations of David's faith in God. Timid, unsafe, and false friends counseled flight, but David turns his eyes to the mighty Lord in his holy temple, the Lord whose throne is in the heavens, and whose eyelids try the children of men. He trusts in the word and assistance of God. He does not flee from God but to God. He refuses the advice of weak and cowardly men.

It is well known to students of history how Luther comforted himself with this Psalm in days when his life was not worth a farthing and the same advice was urged upon him that David received. The foundations on which men's faith is to rest had been well nigh destroyed in his day; the word of God counted little with his opponents; the Saviour's merits were withheld from the people, and Christ's rule in the church was broken. His trust in God alone was what upheld Luther in his conflicts. It has been well remarked that "the confidence and comfort which the saints have in God, when all the hopes and joys in the creatures fail them, is a riddle to a carnal world, and is ridiculed accordingly. Good people would be undone if they had not a God to go to, and a future bliss to hope for." In times of danger Christians must dread nothing as much as the frown of God, and desire his favor better than life. W. H. T. D.

The Lost Child

WEDNESDAY, October 24. Luke 2 : 45. "*And when they found not the child Jesus, they turned back again to Jerusalem, seeking him.*" As Mary found her boy in the temple, joy filled her heart; but what greater delight she must have had when she heard the words, "Wist ye not that I must be about my Father's business?"

A lost child touches the heart of humanity about as deeply as the heart of the home. The loss of a child often becomes the source of greater grief than death itself, because of the awfulness of the suspense. A mother recently wrote to one of the war generals in Europe saying, "If I could only know whether my boy is dead or alive, or where he is buried, so I could visit his grave and weep there, I would be content. This oppressive suspense is killing me." A million mothers and loved ones are in the same condition of terrible anxiety all over Europe.

One evening, when Rev. Dr. Eddy, then editor of the Chicago Christian Advocate, was returning home from his day's toil, his eldest son met him, saying, "Little Ramie is lost." For eighteen hours the family, the friends and the police were searching for his three-year-old boy. Dr. Eddy said he never knew the meaning before of the word "suspense." In the morning, as he went to the breakfast table, seeing the little fellow's high chair at the table, the rocking horse and the little cap near by, he totally collapsed. He felt he could hardly endure the awful agony longer. The morning paper brought the news of a child found by a German, and, hearing that the man was now coming toward his home, Dr. Eddy gazed down the street. How far one can see who is looking for his lost child! Yes, it was our child! What joy filled that home over the rescued one, more than over the three other children who had not gone astray! E. W. C.

A Blind Man's Faith

THURSDAY, October 25. Mark 10 : 47, 48. "*And when he heard that it was Jesus of Nazareth, he began to cry out, . . . and many charged him that he should hold his peace: but he cried the more a great deal, Thou Son of David, have mercy on me.*" When the blind beggar of Jericho heard that Jesus was coming, he posted himself by the roadside where the Master was sure to pass. Just as the Great Physician was passing, the blind man cried out, to attract attention and to obtain help. There were those who bade the blind man be silent. They disliked his vociferous cry. They were "proper" people, who objected to excitement, and they would have remanded Bartimeus to the back streets and to silence. They were discouragers—and the race is not yet extinct. But the blind man was not easily discouraged. His blindness had taught him patience, his deep need gave him boldness, and something told him this might be his last chance. It was his last chance—Jesus never passed that way again.

The blind beggar had both patience and boldness because he had faith. Founded in part upon hearsay, and in part, no one knows how largely, upon intuition, his faith led him to cry out all the more. Bartimeus is a pattern to us. We too are in the dark. Our eyes have never seen the form and face of Jesus. Our hands have never touched his seamless robe. But we may apprehend him with faculties of the soul; we may lay hold on him as really as though he were visible and tangible. When we do thus apprehend the presence and person of the Saviour, we too receive our sight. Indeed, we never see things as they are until we see them through eyes the Great Physician has anointed.

> "Blind and alone in the darkness,
> Feeble, uncertain I stray;
> Come to me, Master and Saviour,
> Say to me, 'I am the Way.'"

C. C. A.

Grounds of Belief

FRIDAY, October 26. I Cor. 1 : 9. "*God is faithful, by whom ye were called unto the fellowship of his Son Jesus Christ our Lord.*" The purpose of this apostolic reminder is to establish Christians in the firm belief that they will attain to the end of their faith, the salvation of their souls.

Two powerful reasons are adduced for this purpose:

1. The fidelity of God. God is not a fickle being whose affections easily change from love to aversion. He is constant in love; his mercies upon his children are renewed every morning. He is true to his promise: As thy days so shall thy strength be. His children shall at no time lack means to cope with the dangers that beset them on their journey heavenward. He knows their frailty and their weaknesses; he has foreseen all their temptations, and he has made ample provision by his grace for every emergency.

2. God committed himself to the cause of his followers, when he gave them the first fruits of the Spirit, the beginnings of their faith. It was by his grace that they were called unto the fellowship of his Son. He made them his children and Christ's brothers by his regenerating grace. They were led to know and embrace Jesus as their Lord. Divine grace continued to flow out to them from God and enriched them in all utterance and all knowledge. They were made wise unto salvation, able witnesses for Christ, and thoroughly furnished unto every good work. No gift which they need for a true Christian life has been denied them; they are ready to join the Lord in his heavenly glory, and only wait for his coming. The time intervening between their present and their future state, with all the trials that it may bring, is also in God's hand. His confirming grace will surround them as with an impregnable wall. No power shall snatch them out of God's hands. The call which they received and accepted points to the goal in heaven; in fact, it was issued to the very end that they might reach that goal. It may therefore serve as an assurance to Christians that he who hath begun a good work in them will perform it until the day of Jesus Christ. These two grounds of the Christian's assurance are firm and immovable; every other ground is unreliable. W. H. T. D.

Humility

SATURDAY, October 27. Mark 16 : 9. "*Now when Jesus was risen, early the first day of the week, he appeared first to Mary Magdalene.*" Mary Magdalene is celebrated in art next to the mother of Jesus. There was such beautiful expression and loveliness in her countenance that the eyes of the world have delighted to gaze on her face. Titian and Murillo painted her as turning away from the world of sin that she might look heavenward, where her Christ had gone, showing in her face her intense longing to follow him. Guido Reni portrays Mary as looking downward, contemplating the cross which she is holding in her hand. This is an exquisite representation of her devotion, all-absorbing love and absolute self-surrender to him who is the Christ crucified. Rosetti has given the world a striking portrait of Mary at the door of Simon. He has written a poem descriptive of the fine ideal of his painting.

> "Oh, loose me! Seest thou not my Bridegroom's face
> That draws me to him? For his feet my kiss,
> My hair, my tears he craves to-day: and oh,
> What words can tell what other day and place
> Shall see me clasp those blood-stained feet of his?
> He needs me, calls me, loves me: let me go!"

Rubens's "Christ in the House of Simon" represents cultured guests from the town who, with Simon, are revolting against Jesus allowing a harlot to wash his feet. Three of the disciples, also among the invited, are almost equally surprised until Jesus begins to reprove Simon, whose heart seems like steel in its pride and self-righteousness.

Is not this a scene true to life in our day, where the rich and great, wrapped in their garments of social distinction, racial caste and churchly form, draw away from him who preached that "though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be white as snow." E. W. C.

OUR · EDITORIAL · FORUM

President OTTO KOENIG · *Managing Editor* GEORGE H. SANDISON · *Secretary* THEODORE WATERS

Congress Asks a Day of Prayer

IT will be very welcome intelligence to many readers of the Christian Herald, and indeed to Christians everywhere, to learn that the United States Senate has taken the initiative in passing, by a unanimous vote, a resolution calling upon the President to appoint a National Day of Prayer. Senator Henry L. Myers of Montana introduced the resolution. The preamble recites the fact of our country being engaged in the greatest war of history, and that it will soon be sending great numbers of our young men to the front; also that it is in accordance "with the customs and traditions of this country as a Christian nation, and has heretofore been the practice of this country upon engaging in war, to set aside a day by official proclamation for prayer for the aid of the Almighty." Then follows the resolution:

"Resolved by the Senate (the House of Representatives concurring), That the President of the United States be, and he is, requested by Congress to issue a proclamation, designating a day of prayer and calling upon the people of this country on such a day to assemble in their various places of worship, and there offer prayer to Almighty God for the success of our armies and victory for our cause in this great conflict."

In the House of Representatives the resolution was referred to the Committee on Military Affairs, which gave a hearing on the subject. There was some opposition to the phrase "a Christian nation," but Rev. Dr. Martin, who appeared before the committee, defended the language of the resolution, pointing to the fact that the use of the oath, with its solemn appeal to God, in our courts, the employment of chaplains in our army and navy and our public institutions; the Christian laws upon our statute books; the acknowledgment of God in almost all of our state constitutions; the recognition of the Deity in our annual Thanksgiving proclamations, and finally, the decision of numerous civil courts that Christianity "is a part of the common law of the land"—all these combine to substantiate the truthfulness of the statement in the preamble, that we are "a Christian nation."

He contended, however, that the resolution should have gone still farther, and that the request should have been for the designation of "a day of prayer, of humiliation before God and confession of sin." Such an amendment would represent the true attitude of this nation, and would be especially appropriate in the great crisis through which we are passing. We need divine forgiveness as well as guidance, and we shall receive both if we only ask in sincerity.

Taxing Periodicals to Death

THE new tax on periodicals, in the form of enormously increased postage rates, has little to be said in its favor and much to be said against it.

The complexities of the rates on advertising and on zone distances render the tax bunglesome, variable and uncertain; but in its application to the Christian Herald it is estimated that the increase will be from 1 cent a pound to 3¼ cents a pound, or from $40,000 a year to $130,000 a year.

The general shipping interests have shown that they could not stand an increase of even 15 per cent. in transportation rates; but upon the periodicals has been put an increase of more than 200 per cent. in transportation rates.

It is discriminatory, even among publications. The rate is virtually left on most newspapers as it was, while multiplied by more than three on nationally circulated periodicals. Twenty-three per cent. of all publications are expected to pay 98 per cent. of the total tax.

It is confiscatory. Eighty-six representative periodicals of general circulation paid last year $1,243,465.99 in postage, while their total net profits for the year were $1,197,403.73. The amount of postage under the new measure will be about $5,000,000. Could they survive on this basis it would be at a total loss of $2,518,506.33 a year.

The periodical publishers have been willing and anxious to pay any excess profits taxes, any income taxes, any taxes whatever that might be levied equitably. The Christian Herald and scores of others have offered to give all their profits to the government for the duration of the war. But is it just that one class of publishers be taxed far more than all their profits, and the larger and more prosperous class of publishers left practically untouched?

This high tax defeats its purpose by destroying its own source of revenue. Only the periodicals carrying heavy advertising or charging a high subscription price can survive. Papers of highest moral appeal are hardest hit.

There is a still higher consideration, a broader significance and a farther-reaching evil resulting from this burden upon the periodicals. The periodicals of national circulation are the great mediums for the exchange of public opinion on this great continent, for the creation of a national spirit, for the welding together of the thought and feeling of a widely diversified population scattered from the Atlantic to the Pacific. Only by the instrumentality of such publications is the creation and the crystallization of a national sentiment, a Christian ideal and a moral aspiration possible.

The national periodicals have obliterated sectional differences of opinion and purpose. In the pages of the periodicals the peoples of the East and the West, the North and the South, find a complete exposition of the issues, of the events, of the vast and multiform life of the country as a whole.

Now is to be crippled or destroyed this agency, this homogeneity, by making it impossible, through prohibitive zone rates, for the Eastern periodical to reach the West and for the Western periodical to reach the East.

We face the establishment of three distinct zones of publication, three distinct zones of thought and feeling, ideals and purposes.

We face the destruction of that great force which the periodicals have been creating—the force of a united public opinion and crystallized national and moral sentiment.

Back to the Farms

FOR years the tendency of ambitious young men has been from the farms to the cities, lured by the bigger wages and greater opportunities. The steady migration has resulted in a decided effect upon both city wages and the value of farm products. Laws above human control are bound to turn the tide of migration back from the cities to the farms. The country is full of enthusiastic panegyrists of the bucolic life who are urging us all to rush back to the farms.

But nobody is yearning particularly toward the cleaning of stables and the milking of six cows by lantern-light after a long day spent jumping about behind a harrow. There is everything in agriculture to attract a man who has somebody to do the work for him, and very little to attract the youth who has to do the work for somebody else. Of all the panegyrists of farming how many of them, if they were born on a farm, stuck to it? Certainly not the greatest of them all, Quintus Horatius Flaccus. Horace was born on a farm, to be sure, and in after years went back to another farm; but he quitted the first at an early age and went to the other only under circumstances which rendered any familiarity with milking-stools and pitchforks unnecessary.

There are beautiful things said in high praise of farming, but they are said by men who have others to do their farming for them. The real farmers are not much on panegyrics.

We are all agreed that there must be a move back to the farm, but every last one of us is waiting for the other fellow to make the move. In strange contradiction to ordinary human nature, we all are urging upon the other fellow a good thing.

Whose Prosperity?

THE present prosperity of the American people, say the careful statisticians, has never been equaled in any country in the history of the world.

Even as strong language as this does not sufficiently convey to the mind a full realization of the truth. Our industrial prosperity is measured in figures so vast as to make even a man with empty pockets hurrah for this glorious period.

But of special significance to the thoughtful are the figures showing the concentration of manufactures in large establishments, which has become one of the conspicuous developments of our economic life.

Corporations owning less than 25 per cent. of the manufacturing establishments of the country produce more than 75 per cent. of the total value of all goods manufactured. More than 37 per cent. of all capital employed in manufacturing is invested in establishments having a capital of $1,000,000 or over, and more than 81 per cent. in establishments having capital in excess of $100,000.

It is fine to see the big figures of prosperity. But it is no narrow pessimism which looks beyond them and feels concerned that great aggregations of capital should take so large a share of the prosperity to themselves.

If our marvelous industrial progress is not enriching the millions, it is at least making innumerable millionaires.

Possibly prosperity for the great trusts is better than no prosperity at all—possibly not.

But the ideal prosperity, which this country of boundless natural resources ought to have, not only for short periods but for all time, is that which would bring better conditions of labor and life to the masses.

John Goode and His Message

LOOKING over the results of the first season of the evangelistic ministry of John Goode, we find abundant cause for gratification. He has delivered his message to audiences in over half a dozen states, and it is not only one that carries a tremendous appeal to the sinner, but it is a powerful inspiration to God's people wherever it is spoken. We question whether since the days of Jerry McAuley any one has appeared who can so surely reach down and touch the hearts of hardened sinners as this man does, speaking from the personal experience of one who has been literally "saved from the depths."

We might wellnigh fill a page of the Chtistian Herald with the ardent testimonials of ministers of all denominations in whose churches John Goode has delivered his wonderful message. "If the Bowery Mission had produced but one conversion, such as John Goode," writes a Flushing, N. Y., pastor, "its thirty-seven years of redeeming history would be worth while. Every church in the land should hear his story." A Philadelphia minister declares: "Our short acquaintance with Mr. Goode will grow into a lifetime friendship." Another in Allentown, Pa.: "We were delighted with his gentle spirit and sincerity. We must have a bigger heart now, because we must place him in it, with others whom we have learned to know and love." Pastor Sheldon of Topeka, Kan., the famous author of "In His Steps," writes us that he regards John Goode's story as "intended to teach a great lesson, and it will accomplish that purpose." A pastor in Mount Vernon, N. Y., after hearing his message, wrote: "I hope he can circulate generally, in order that he may give to as many as possible the benefit of his experience and his wonderful conquest."

We might go on indefinitely, but these are enough to show the character of John Goode's reception in the churches and the impression made by his visit. Those who know him best, and who have noted the manifestations of divine grace in the transformation of his character, are strongly hoping that he may be led to speak in many churches in the Eastern and Middle states the coming winter. Ministers who desire to have him speak in their churches during November or December can address him in care of the Christian Herald.

The American Voice

OUR soldiers over the sea attract attention and excite no little amusement, it is said, because of the peculiarities of the American voice and speech.

It emphasizes anew the old fact that the speech of the average American, and particularly his vocalization, is a composite result of influences from many sources.

It used to be said that the German talks from his diaphragm, the Englishman from his throat, the Frenchman from his palate, and the American from his nose.

But it must not be forgotten that the American voice, like the American character, is in a process of evolution, combining together all that is best in other peoples.

An American child is apt to have a German mother, a French father, an Englishman as a teacher and an Italian girl as a sweetheart and wife. So there can be no physical qualities, either faults or virtues, that can apply to us as a whole people.

But it is admittedly true that the most mellifluous vocalization heard anywhere in the whole world prevails all through our South. It is asserted by the most learned linguists that the purest English spoken anywhere today is spoken in that same section and in Dublin, Ireland.

There is this fact, however, which may or may not be peculiar: the American speaks to make himself understood, and generally succeeds, wherever he may be.

A WEEK IN THE WORLD'S NEWS

AMERICAN RED CROSS

© Underwood & Underwood

In New York, on October 4, 15,000 nurses marched as a guard of honor for Red Cross workers soon to sail for France

OUR GREATEST TAX BILL. The War Revenue Bill expected to raise $2,535,000,000 was finally passed by the House October 1, and by the Senate October 2. It provides for a normal tax of 2 per cent. on all incomes, and one per cent. additional on all incomes over $5,000 increasing through sixteen gradations to 50 per cent. on all over $1,000,000. The exemption limits are placed at $1,000 for single persons and $2,000 for married.

Four per cent. is levied on the incomes of corporations, joint stock companies and insurance companies, and an additional tax of 20 to 60 per cent. is levied on incomes which equal 15 to 33 per cent. of the capital invested.

A tax is provided on alcoholic beverages of $2.10 per gallon and on perfumes of $1.10. A special tax of 8 per cent. is levied on incomes in excess of $6.000, of salaried or professional persons.

The rate of postage on all mail matter of the first class except post cards shall be, in addition to the existing rate, 1 cent for each ounce or fraction thereof. Letters from soldiers are free of postage.

The following is a condensation of the sections referring to the second class:

That on and after July 1, 1918, the rates of postage on second-class matter, (A) in the case of the portion of such publication devoted to matter other than advertisements, shall be as follows: (1) On and after July 1, 1918, and until July 1, 1919, 1¼ cents per pound or fraction thereof; (2) On and after July 1, 1919, 1½ cents per pound or fraction thereof. (B) In the case of the portion of the publication devoted to advertisements the rates per pound or fraction thereof for delivery within the several zones applicable to fourth class matter shall be as follows (but where the space devoted to advertisements does not exceed 5 per cent. of the total space, the rate of postage shall be the same as if the whole of such publication was devoted to matter other than advertisements): 1918 to 1919, first to eighth zones, 1¼ to 3½ cents; 1919 to 1920, 1½ to 5½ cents; 1920 to 1922, 1¾ to 7¾ cents; 1922 and after, 2 to 10 cents.

Newspapers and periodicals entitled to be entered as second-class matter and maintained by and in the interest of religious, educational, scientific, philanthropic, agricultural, labor, or fraternal organizations or associations, not organized for profit and none of the net income of which inures to the benefit of any private stockholder or individual, will pay regardless of advertising carried, 1¼ cents a pound or fraction thereof, on and after July 1, 1918, and until July 1, 1919, and on and after July 1,1919, 1½ cents a pound or fraction thereof.

It is expected that these rates will be revised at the next session of Congress.

BLOCKADING EUROPE. Following the lead of the United States, Great Britain on October 2 declared an absolute embargo against the exportation of any articles, except printed matter and personal effects accompanied by their owners, to Sweden, Norway, Denmark and the Netherlands. It was expected that the other Allied nations would take similar action.

Just a Peep Through the Lattice

GREAT as is our democracy we hold allegiance to two kings: one is King Cotton about whom Frank Carpenter has recently told us, the other is King Corn. King Còrn is the greatest ally of our appetite this year when wheat must go abroad. Next week we will see this mighty monarch on his throne.

What does it mean to be a father? What are a father's duties to his child? Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman D. D., moderator of the Presbyterian General Assembly, makes "An Appeal to Fathers" in next week's Herald

What Luther began, other men joined in and carried forward. Something next week about these other men.

Russia is still the world's question mark Maynard Owen Williams is on the ground. Another letter next week.

And more pictures!

BACKING UP THE SOLDIERS. The Senate on October 3 passed the War Deficiency Appropriation Bill authorizing more than $7,000,000,000 of expenditures, all of which will find its way into some element of the struggle against Germany. The House passed the Soldiers' and Sailors' Civil Rights Bill, and the Senate passed the measure providing insurance for the soldiers and for the care of their dependents, but it was expected that the Civil Rights Bill could not be passed by the Senate until the next session in December. Both Houses of Congress made determined efforts to adjourn by October 6.

MAY ASK INDEMNITY. Count Czernin, Austro-Hungarian Foreign Minister, on October 3 in an address declared that unless peace without annexation and indemnity were immediately accepted it would be necessary for Austria-Hungary to revise its program and seek compensation for the further costs of the war. He advocated international agreements for complete disarmament and the maintenance only of such forces as were necessary to keep peace within the borders of each country, but suggested the process of disarmament would require perhaps more than a generation.

THE SECOND LIBERTY LOAN. With the ringing of bells and the blowing of whistles, and in hundreds of meetings of loyal citizens, the Second Liberty Loan, offering $3,000,000,000 worth of 4 per cent. bonds, was officially placed on the market on October 1. In all of the Eastern cities the night of September 30 was given to the hanging of posters and to the distribution of circulars, in order that every citizen on October 1 might face the opportunity to serve by saving, to "Serve and Save" being the accepted slogan for the campaign which is to close October 27.

MECHANICAL VICTORY. An Armenian mechanic, Garabed T. K. Giragossian, after twenty-six years of experimenting, has produced what he calls a "free energy generator." The device was approved by the House Committee on Patents, and on October 3 a special bill was put through the House by a vote of 234 to 14, under which the United States will have exclusive right to the invention. It is said the device will revolutionize all power problems and possibly win the war in short order, and that by its use a battleship may be driven any distance without a stop for fuel, while an airplane might be propelled around the world and could be given power enough to carry hundreds of pounds of ammunition, and that the speed of torpedoes and steam engines will be doubled. All details of the new invention are carefully guarded pending further demonstrations before expert engineers.

NATION-WIDE FOOD COOPERATION. Herbert Hoover, Federal Food Administrator, has issued a special appeal to the country to set aside the week of October 21 to October 28 for a nation-wide campaign to complete the enrolment of our citizens for the conservation of our food supply. Calling attention to the fact that with the harvest at hand it was now possible to measure the world's food resources, it was stated that available supplies were less this harvest year than last year, and that we exported last year more than we really could afford. We can only meet the call upon us next year by savings and by substitution of commodities which can not be transported. The Allies are our first line of defense. They must be fed, and food will win the war. All Europe is on rations or restricted supplies. The world depends upon us to guard and provide its food supply. This is a duty of necessity, humanity and honor. As a free people we have elected to discharge this duty, not under autocratic decree, but without other restraint than the guidance of individual conscience. On the success

Continued on page 1102

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly by The Christian Herald, at the Bible House, Fourth Avenue, 8th and 9th Sts., New York City The Officers are: Otto Koenig, President and Treasurer, Bible House, N. Y. City; Geo. H. Sandison, Vice President, Bible House, N.Y. City; Theodore Waters, Secretary, Bible House, N. Y. City.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, $2.00 a year in advance. Remittances should be made in the safest manner available. Make checks and money orders payable to The Christian Herald.

FOREIGN POSTAGE.—For copies mailed outside the United States, Canada and Mexico, add one dollar a year to subscription price

CHANGE OF DATE.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

EXPIRATION OF SUBSCRIPTION.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS.—It requires *three weeks'* time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

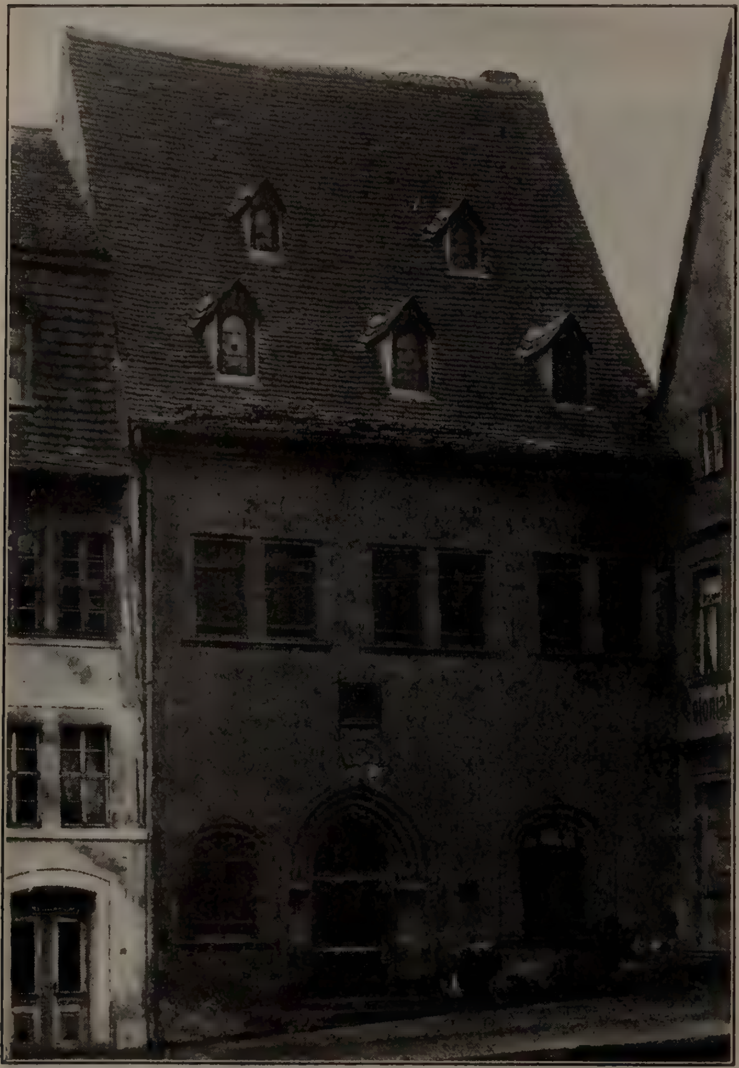
LETTERS should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at Post Office, New York, as Second-class Matter

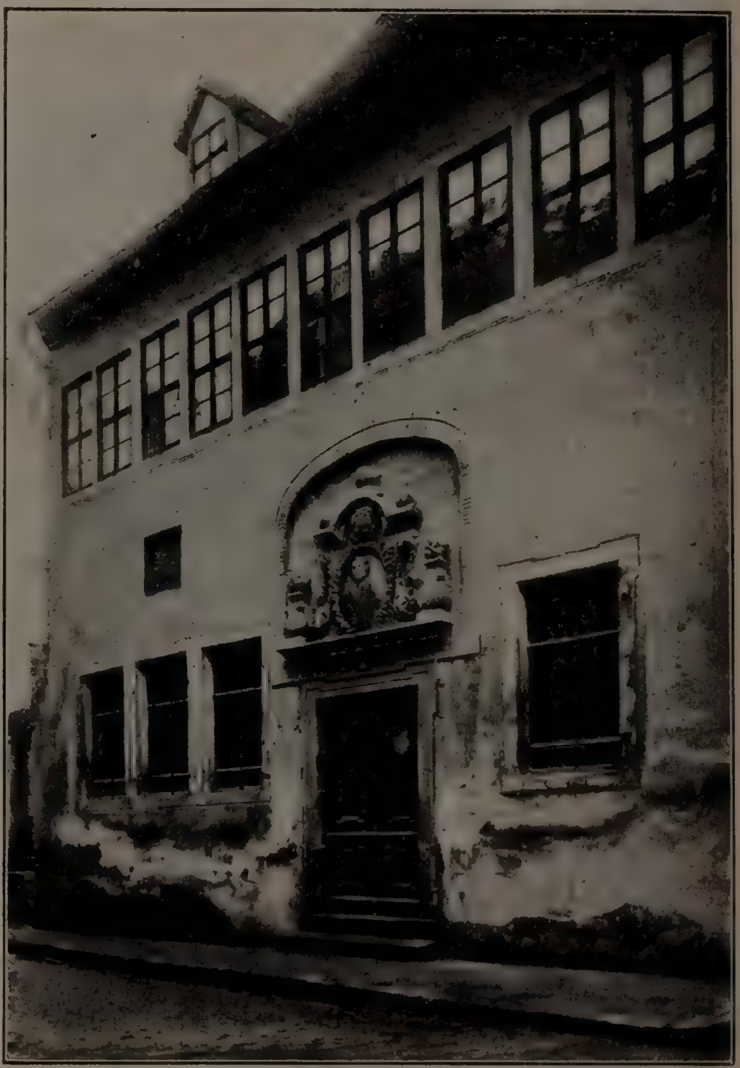
Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

The Nation-wide Luther Celebration

By O. H. PANNKOKE, Executive Secretary of the New York Quadricentenary Committee



THE house of flesh in which the soul of man lives perishes when the soul moves out, but the house of stone used by the house of flesh persists, and if the soul has been great enough, mankind holds that house of stone as a memorial to keep alive remembrance of the deeds or thoughts or ideals of the soul. Thus we have the Shakespeare house at Stratford-on-Avon, Mount Vernon, the Lincoln Cabin, the Rectory at Epworth, and these two houses. The one at the left is the house from which the soul of Luther took flight; the one at the right, the house in which was born the babe who should waken Christendom to a new devotion to the truth.



IN a few weeks the four hundredth Reformation Anniversary will be a thing of the past—a memory to remain for a lifetime with the participants. It has succeeded in the things that are worth while. It has succeeded beyond the hopes and expectations even of those who were the prime movers in launching it and in planning to make it succeed.

A year and a half ago the first committees were formed, the first offices opened, the first secretaries appointed. The time was exceptional to commemorate the Reformation Quadricentennial. The world at war, and finally this nation breaking with the nation on whose soil and in whose bosom the great Reformation conflict raged. The anniversary bore the stamp of soberness and consecration. Its expression was serious and staid, not exuberant and volatile.

It is difficult to say whether a world at peace would have enlarged the participation in the anniversary. Surveying the groups that took part, it hardly seems so. It seems fair to say that the monk who shook the world in the sixteenth century brought his message to every Protestant in the United States at least once in the past year. In many places his work and teaching formed the central theme at dozens of successive gatherings. Not a Protestant body in America failed officially or unofficially to do its bit in honor of the hero of the Reformation, Martin Luther, and to commemorate the birth hour of Protestantism, the posting of the theses on October 31, 1517.

Most of the larger bodies had special committees to rouse the interest of their pastors and churches and to assist in arranging programs. In others the work was delegated to the various boards. It has been stated repeatedly that the Episcopal Church did not take part; yet, as a matter of fact, some of the most active participants were Episcopalian churches and associations, though officially it is true that the Episcopal Church took no action on the Quadricentennial.

In addition to the large denominations, interdenominational associations gave appropriate recognition to the event. The great Sunday School Associations aided with appropriate programs and helps. Missionary associations made the Reformation the theme for discussion and study. The Bible Societies recalled that out of the Reformation resulted the open Bible, and lent their influence to carry on the anniversary interest. Very early in the preparation the Federal Council of Churches of Christ in America threw its weight in the balance, and sent an appeal throughout the land to make the Quadricentennial the outstanding fact of 1917. Its committee has since labored faithfully to follow up the initial impulse.

In fact, though the Reformation was distinctly the birth of Protestantism, its anniversary enlisted interest far beyond the Protestant pale. The National Education Association gave a place to its discussion; colleges and universities arranged for lectures and meetings and disseminated literature; public men and writers vied with churchmen to give expression to their appreciation of the results of the Reformation on every side of life.

From America the impulse has traveled to heathen lands. The Sunday school children of India, Egypt, Brazil, China and the Philippines are singing this year: "A Mighty Fortress is our God," and are learning the story of the intrepid monk who feared his God more than emperors and princes, who loved God's truth and Gospel message beyond the safety and comfort of life.

YES, there is no question, the Reformation Quadricentennial has been put across in a big way. When one reads again the half-hearted, doubtful, hesitant correspondence of the early months; when one recalls the questions of the early committee meetings and sees today a continent astir and moved in its soul, with impulses vibrating across the seas in heathen lands, that's the word: big! The Reformation anniversary is big in spite of war, in spite of sacrifice, in spite of pain and heartache that have blighted the joy of the world.

Nay, through the war the Reformation anniversary has really become big and vital in a measure which would have been impossible in times of peace. For the celebration not only has had extent; it had content. And the war has immeasurably deepened its content. If there had been no war, no doubt the tone and expression of the celebration would have emphasized the spectacular. In the early days many spectacular features were planned. New York dreamed of a large exhibition, open-air pageants, parades and similar demonstrations. When the war became more serious these plans were dropped. The celebration became more and more an occasion of consecration than an opportunity for thoughtless joy. Emphasis was laid on the spiritual and educational character of the anniversary with the view of enabling the people today to face their tasks the better through the encouragement and lessons of the past. The New York Committee has happily expressed this in one of its bulletins, which says: "To celebrate the Reformation Anniversary in times of peace is delightful. To recall it in the day of war and national need is inspiring in the measure that its message will hallow the people to do their duty by their country and its sacred ideals and responsibilities."

Then came the task of formulating plans, with detail sufficiently comprehensive and at the same time simple enough to be adaptable to the resources of the small as well as the large organizations. Great and complicated as was the undertaking it met with success. Much of the literature published for this purpose, pamphlets, suggestive folders, music booklets, is of course fugitive in character, intended to impress participants with the scope and importance of the anniversary and to arouse their interest and assign tasks. The New York Committee published a collection of appreciations by leading Americans, including such men as Bryan, Roosevelt, Owen, David Starr Jordan, Faunce and others, the title page being an exact reproduction of the title page of Luther's first Bible. Another of its pamphlets on Reformation music contained a beautiful picture of young Luther singing in Eisenach. The picture was brought from Germany by Dr. Coss of Columbia University in 1911 and was the only copy in America. The Joint Lutheran Committee featured the official medal and the slogan: "To celebrate the Reformation of the sixteenth century and to hasten the transformation of the twentieth." It is impossible to go into detail. Enough to say that never before was so much effort put to the task of making the literature and the programs of a religious celebration so striking in appearance, and so varied and impressive in content.

IN November, 1916, the New York World carried an announcement that the Reformation Anniversary would witness the greatest speaking campaign in the history of Protestantism in America. The event amply proved the truth of the prophecy. The keynote of the anniversary was education and inspiration, and naturally most of it was carried out through the spoken word. Churches, halls, Y. M. C. A.'s, schools and college auditoriums were the logical places to launch the speaking campaign, which covered every vital phase and incident of the Reformation. Thousands and tens of thousands of sermons and addresses were held. The New York Committee alone had a speaking staff during the year of over 200 men. Besides, nearly all the pastors in the New York district were persuaded to speak repeatedly on the Reformation in their churches. Proportionately as much was done in other centres. At the same time, the religious and secular publications granted their columns to a presentation of the Reformation Anniversary appeal. The various denominations enlisted the cooperation of their noted writers to help the cause. In addition the universities and public life furnished discussion from a wider viewpoint.

NOW we are approaching the end, the climax of a great year, the fruition of countless labors and cares. Will the anniversary year go out in a burst of glory, fittingly completing the work that preceded, leaving lingering regret that it was not longer? I have before me a series of reports from every part of this land, giving plans for the close of the anniversary. These reports show that every auditorium, coliseum, large meeting-place, from Canada to the Gulf, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, has been engaged for one or more mass meetings to close the anniversary. The most noted men in every walk of life have consented to speak. Tens of thousands of children and grown persons are organized into choirs to sing at these festivals. One city, Detroit, is planning to make the 31st of October a public holiday.

The example of New York, the metropolitan city of the land, is characteristic. The 1,500 Protestant churches in the district have been asked to commemorate Reformation Sunday with special services. The 470,000 Sunday school children will have their programs and exercises and organists and choir leaders are arranging to feature Reformation music. Afternoon and evening mass-meetings are scheduled in the Hippodrome, the Academy of Music, the Wartburg Auditorium, Carnegie Hall, the ninety Y. M. C. A.'s in New York City and vicinity, and in many schools.

The climax will come on Reformation Day, October 31, when the Lutheran Society, which backed the New York Committee, has arranged for a public demonstration at Carnegie Hall. Another notable event is a Reformation service planned for the Cathedral of St. John the Divine on Monday. All in all, there are scheduled more than fifty large mass meetings, extending over a period of two weeks, embracing every Protestant interest and activity, and fittingly bringing the anniversary to a climax.

What are the lasting results? In a cold monetary estimate, $50,000,000 have been added to Protestant activities, including education, missionary expansion, church extension, ministerial pensions, etc. According to the statement of Dr. Harris, the Methodist Church has used the Reformation appeal to raise a fund of $30,000,000. The Lutheran churches will raise $10,000,000 and the Reformed one million, while the Presbyterian churches are endowing chairs of Bible Teaching at their schools as a fitting memorial to the man who gave the world the open Bible.

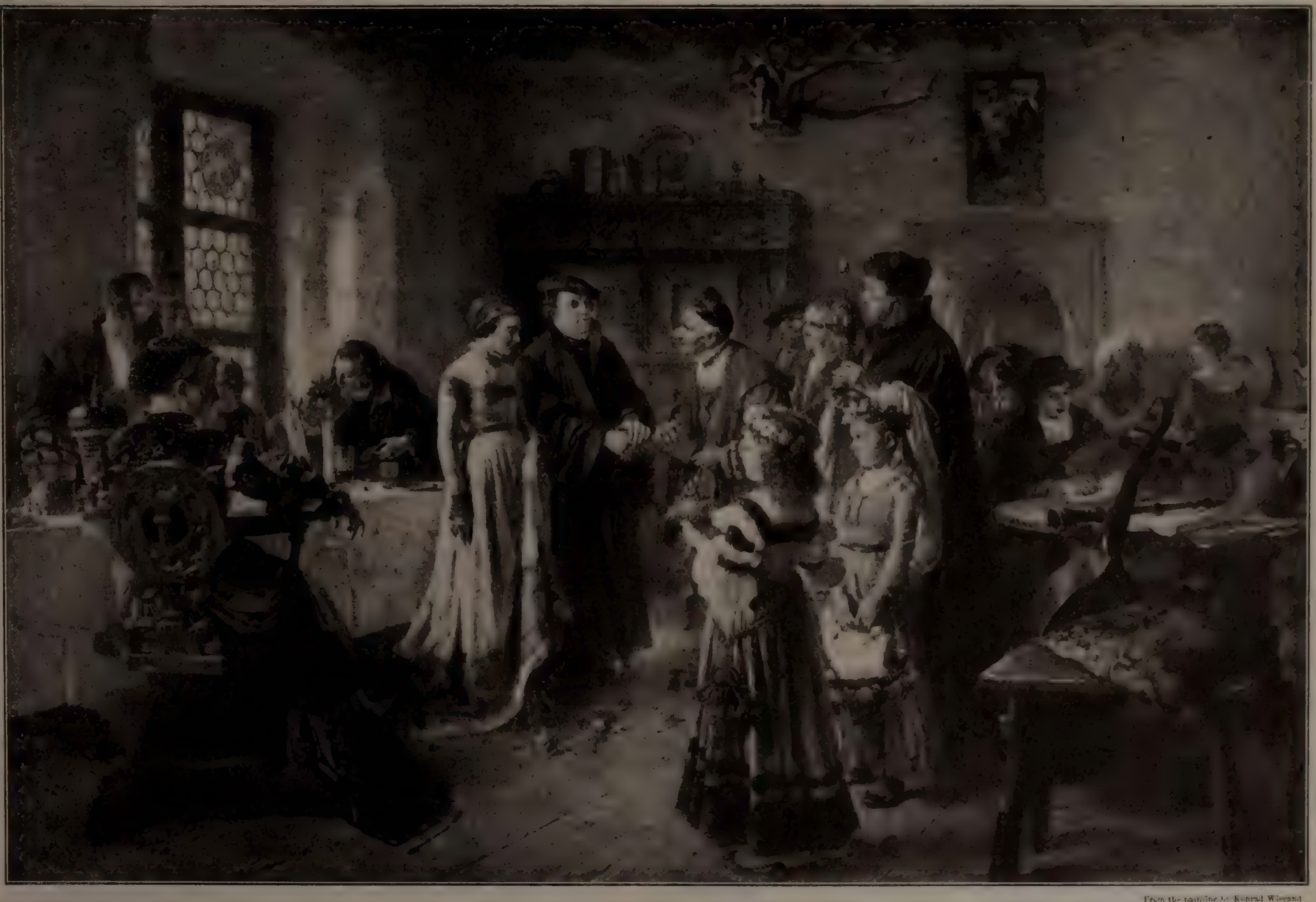
The castle church at Wittenberg

But material things are not the essentials in life, especially not in church life. The Reformation itself gave no tangible possession to the nations. It gave ideals and principles and translated them into life. It did more for the world than the discovery of American silver and gold. Similarly, the Reformation Anniversary is not to be measured by a dollar-and-cent standard. It reaffirmed ideals, it restated with peculiar emphasis principles which the test of centuries of Christian and civic experience had proved vital. It stimulated in remarkable degree qualities of character basic to public and church life, the sense of duty, the love of truth above expediency, the courage of conviction and the willingness to sacrifice, which made the Reformation heroes fighters and conquerors.

DEFINITE reports are already at hand showing that these ideals are achieving practical results; that churches, local associations, whole denominations are going to their task with increased vision and heightened zeal. Many churches report growing enthusiasm and an increase in membership in church and Sunday school far beyond any previous experience. These are essential and vital results, and forces which will continue for many years. They furnish the real test whether the Reformation Anniversary was successful.

An influence and result not so general in extent, yet very vital to Protestantism and America, is the impulse which the anniversary gives to Christian education, the denominational college. A great deal of the anniversary fund is designated for this purpose. At the same time the anniversary has focused attention, in a commanding way, on this question and led to much fruitful discussion, which already has created for the denominational college a position of far greater usefulness and influence than before. In addition, the anniversary has aroused American church history students to lay the foundation for independent historical scholarship. At its 1916 convention, the American Society of Church History, including in its ranks the leading church-historians of this land, voted to raise an endowment fund of $100,000 to foster and expand historical investigations. One of the great reasons advanced was that while the history of America was made largely by Christian forces, no effort had yet been made to set forth what Protestantism had contributed to the growth of this nation.

The Reformation Anniversary might have been more striking in display, in appeal to the eye and the sense, if the times had been peaceful. It is doubtful, however, whether it could have been more intensive, vital and enduring in its results, reaching down to the things that are permanent in our national and religious life. Nor could it have reached out farther, for it reached all, and more could not be reached.


From the painting by Konrad Wiegand

Luther's wedding to Katharine von Bora, which was celebrated quietly at Wittenberg

Paint Now—Delay means Decay

THIS is not a time to paint a white house yellow merely for the purpose of having a yellow house. But it *is* the time to paint if paint is needed to protect your home from the weather and keep it intact.

Look your home over and see if the weather is getting in. If so, decay is getting in and that means costly repairs. Paint to save, but be sure your paint is the kind that saves. You can be sure of the durability of

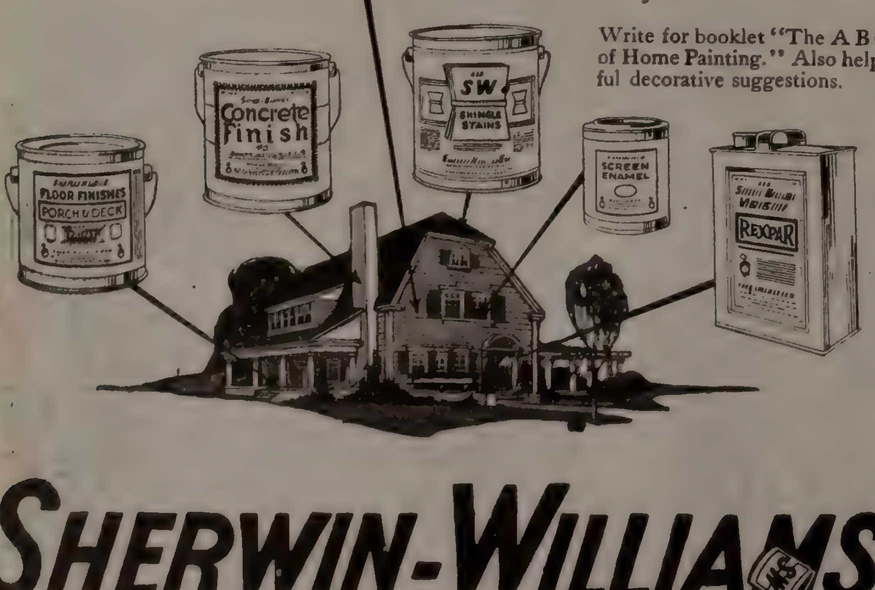
SHERWIN-WILLIAMS HOUSE PAINT

It is paint made specially for the exterior of buildings—made of materials which our 50 years of specializing have taught us will stand up against the weather for the longest time. When properly applied, Sherwin-Williams House Paint will give you a handsome protecting paint that will go for years without a sign of crack or blister.

Complete home protection requires other Sherwin-Williams products as well. There is a Sherwin-Williams dealer near you.

We study surfaces—the nature of each and the kind of wear each gets—then make the product that best protects it.

Write for booklet "The A B C of Home Painting." Also helpful decorative suggestions.



SHERWIN-WILLIAMS
PAINTS & VARNISHES

COVER THE EARTH

Address all inquiries to THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS CO.
719 Canal Road, N. W., Cleveland, Ohio
Showrooms—New York, 116 West 32d Street; Chicago, People's Gas Building; San Francisco, 523 Market Street
Sales Offices and Warehouses in principal cities. Best dealers everywhere

The Witness

By GRACE LIVINGSTON HILL LUTZ

Author of "The Voice in the Wilderness"

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS

STEPHEN MARSHALL, a college freshman, being hazed by the students, was carried to a theater where a very questionable play was on the stage. During the play an alarm of fire was given, and Stephen saved several lives before he fell a victim to the flames. Paul Courtland, a student, was in the theater and witnessed the heroic death of Stephen. He joined in the work of rescue, barely escaped with his life and lay for days in the hospital. When he could walk around he announced to his fellow students that he stood for Stephen Marshall's Christ. The students planned to neutralize this new spirit through the medium of Gila Dare, a worldly young lady, who was to invite Courtland to her house to tell him how she admired his heroic conduct at the fire. Abner Wittemore, who because of his slowness was called "Witless Abner," having received a telegram that his mother was dying, asked Courtland to carry a package of medicine to a poor old woman in whom he was interested. After praying with the old woman the first prayer of his life, Courtland started home, but had not gone far when he saw a boy run over by an automobile. He helped the child into the house, called a doctor, and when the child died made arrangements for a simple funeral, incidentally becoming acquainted with the child's sister, Bonnie Brentwood. The next day he engaged the Rev. John Burns to conduct the funeral, and then took the girl, who had collapsed from the strain, to a hospital. Then he wrote to Stephen Marshall's mother, whom he had never seen, asking her to take Bonnie Brentwood into her home, and offering to pay her handsomely for her trouble. Mother and Father Marshall were glad to welcome Bonnie as a daughter to take Stephen's place. Then Courtland asked Gila Dare to go to see Bonnie in the hospital.

CHAPTER XII

GILA DARE, in her very most startling costume, lavishly garnished with costly fur, came tripping down her father's steps to the limousine. She carried a dangling little trick of a hand-bag, and a muff big enough for a rug. Her two eyes looked forth from the rim of the low-squashed, bandage-like fur hat, like the eyes of a small, sly mouse that was about to nibble somebody else's cheese.

She gave an order for the hospital and set her face sternly to the duty before her.

A little breeze of expectation preceded her entrance into the hospital, a stir among the attendants about the door. Passing nurses apprized her furs and orchids; young internes took account of her eyes—the mouse-eyes had returned, but they lured with something unspeakable and thrilling in them.

She waited with a nice little superb air that made everybody hurry to serve her, and presently she was shown up to the door of Bonnie Brentwood's room. Her chauffeur had followed, bearing a large pastboard suit-box which he set down at the door and departed.

"Is this Miss Brentwood's room?" she asked of the nurse who opened the door grudgingly. Her patient had just awakened from a refreshing sleep and she had no notion that this lofty little person had really come to see the quiet, sad-eyed girl who had come there in such shabby little garments. The visitor had made a mistake, of course. The nurse grudgingly admitted that Miss Brentwood roomed there.

"Well, I've brought some things for her," said Gila, indicating the large box at her feet. "You can take it inside and open it."

The nurse opened the door a little wider, looked at the small, imperious personage in fur trappings, and then down at the box.

"You can set it inside if you wish, or wait till one of the men comes by," she said, coolly, and deliberately walked back in the room and busied herself with the medicine-glasses.

GILA stared at her haughtily a moment, but there wasn't much satisfaction in wasting her glares on that white-linen back, so she stooped and dragged in the box. She came and stood by the bed, staring down apprizingly at the sick girl.

Bonnie Brentwood turned her head wearily and looked up at her with a puzzled, half-annoyed expression.

"Is your name Brentwood?" asked Gila, in the sharp, high key so alien to a hospital.

Bonnie focused her gaze on the girl. Her abundant hair was spread out over the pillow. It fell in long, rich waves of brightness and fascinating little rings of gold about her face. Gila stared at it jealously, as if it were something that had been stolen from her. The face of the girl on the pillow was perfect in form and feature. Gila knew it would be counted rarely beautiful, and she was furious! How had that upstart of a college boy dared to send her here to see a beauty! What had he meant by it?

By this time the girl on the bed had summoned her soul back to earth. "Yes, I am Miss Brentwood."

There was no noticeable emphasis on the "Miss," but Gila felt that the pauper had arisen and put herself on the same level with her, and she was furious.

"Well, I've brought you a few things!" declared Gila, in a most offensive tone. "Paul Courtland asked me to come and see what I could do for you." She swung her moleskin trappings about and pointed to the box. "I don't believe in giving money," she declared, with a tilt of her little chin, "but I don't mind giving a little lift in other ways to persons who are truly worthy, you know. I've brought you a few evening dresses that I'm done with. It may help you to get a position playing for the movies, perhaps; or if you don't know rag-time, perhaps you might act—they'll take almost anybody, I understand, if they have good clothes. Besides, I'm going to give you an introduction to a girls' employment club. They have a hall and hold dances once a week and you get acquainted. It only costs you ten cents a week and it will give you a place to spend your evenings. If you join that, you'll need evening dresses for the dances. Of course, I understand some of the girls just go in their street suits, but you stand a great deal better chance of having a good time if you are dressed attractively. And then they say men often go in there evenings to look for a stenographer, or an actor, or some kind of a worker, and they always pick out the prettiest. Dress goes a great way if you use it rightly. Now there's a frock in here—" Gila stooped and untied the cord on the box. "This frock cost a hundred and fifty dollars, and I never wore it but once!"

SHE held up a tattered blue net adorned with straggling, crushed, artificial rosebuds, its sole pretention to a waist being a couple of straps of silver tissue attached to a couple of rags of blue net. It looked for all the world like a draggled butterfly.

"It's torn in one or two places," pursued Gila's ready tongue, "but it's easily mended. I wore it to a dance and somebody stepped on the hem. I suppose you are good at mending. A girl in your position ought to know how to sew. My maid usually mends things like this with a thread of itself. You can pull one out along the hem, I should think. Then here is a pink satin. It needs cleaning. They don't charge more than two or three dollars—or perhaps you might use gasoline. I had slippers to match, but I couldn't find but one. I brought that along. I thought you might do something with it. They were horribly expensive—made to order, you know. Then this cerise chiffon, all covered with sequins, is really too showy for a girl in your station, but in case you get a chance to act you might need it, and anyhow I never cared for it. It isn't becoming to me. Here's an indigo charmeuse with silver trimmings. I got horribly tired of it, but you will look stunning in it. It might even help you catch a rich husband, who knows! There's half a dozen pairs of white evening gloves! I might have had them cleaned, but if you can use them I can get new ones. And there's a bundle of old silk stockings! They haven't any toes or heels much, but I suppose you can darn them. And of course you can't afford to buy expensive silk stockings!"

One by one Gila had pulled the things out of the box, rattling on about them as if she were selling corn-cure. She was a trifle excited, to be sure, now that she was fairly launched on her philanthropic expedition; also the fact that the two women in the room were absolutely silent and gave no hint of how they were going to take this tide of insults was somewhat disconcerting. However, Gila was not easily disconcerted. She was very angry, and her anger had been growing in force all night. She did not care what she said, and she had no fear of any consequences whatever. There had not, so far to her knowledge, lived the man who could not be called back and humbled to her purpose after she had punished him sufficiently for any offense he might knowingly or unknowingly have committed. That she really had begun to admire Courtland, and to desire him in some degree for her own, only added fuel to her fire. This girl whom he had dared to pity should be insulted and extinguished utterly, so that she would never dare to lift her head again within recognizable distance of Paul Courtland. Paul Courtland was *hers*—if she chose to have him; let no other girl dare to look at him!

The nurse stood, starched and stern, with growing indignation at the audacity of the stranger. Only the petrification of absolute astonishment took her off her guard for the moment and prevented her from ejecting the young lady from the premises instantly.

Bonnie lay wide-eyed and amazed, startled bewilderment and growing dignity in her face. Two soft pink spots of color began to bloom out in her cheeks, and her eyes took on a twinkle of amusement. She lay and regarded her and her tawdry display of finery with a quiet, disinterested aloofness that was beginning to get on Gila's nerves.

"You can have my flowers, too, if you want them," said Gila, excitedly, seeing that her flood of insult had brought forth no answering word from either listener. "They're very handsome, rare ones—orchids, you know. Did you ever see any before? I don't mind leaving them with you because I have a great many flowers, and these were given me by a young man I don't care in the least about."

She unpinned the flowers and held them out to Bonnie, but the sick girl lay still and regarded her with that quiet, half-amused gravity and did not offer to take them.

"I presume you can find a waste-basket down in the office if you want to get rid of them," said Bonnie, suddenly, in a clear, refined voice. "I really shouldn't care for them. Isn't there a waste-basket somewhere about?" she asked, turning toward the nurse.

"Down in the hall by the front entrance," answered the nurse, grimly.

Gila stood haughtily looking from one woman to the other, unable to believe that any other woman had the insufferable audacity to meet her on her own ground in this way.

"I am sorry," said Bonnie quite politely, "but I'm afraid you have made some mistake. I don't recall ever having met you before. It must be some other Miss Brentwood for whom you are looking."

Gila stared, and her color suddenly began to rise even under the pearly tint of her flesh. Had she possibly made some blunder?

"Don't you know Paul Courtland?" she demanded, imperiously.

"I never heard the name before!" Bonnie's voice was steady, and her eyes looked coolly into the other girl's. The nurse looked at Bonnie and marveled. She knew the name of Paul Courtland well; she telephoned to that name every day. How was it that the girl did not know it? She liked this girl and the man who had brought her here and been so anxious about her. But who on earth was this huzzy in fur?

Gila looked at Bonnie haughtily and said scornfully, "Aren't you the poor girl whose kid brother got killed by an automobile in the street?"

Across Bonnie's stricken face there flashed a spasm of pain and her very lips grew white.

"I thought so!" sneered Gila, rushing on with her insult. "And yet you deny that you ever heard Paul Courtland's name! He picked up the kid and carried it in the house and ran errands for you, but you don't know him! That's gratitude for you! I told him the working-class were all like that. I have no doubt he has paid for this very room that you are lying in!"

"Stop!" cried Bonnie, sitting up, her eyes like two stars, her face white to the very lips. "You have no right to come here and talk like that! I cannot understand who could have sent you! Certainly not the courteous stranger who picked up my little brother. I do not know his name, nor anything about him, but I can assure you that I shall not allow him or any one else to pay my bills. Now will you take your things and leave my room? I am feeling very tired!"

The voice suddenly trailed off into silence and Bonnie dropped back limply upon the pillow.

THE nurse sprang like an angry bear who has seen somebody troubling her cubs. She touched vigorously a button in the wall as she passed and swooped down upon the tawdry finery, stuffing it unceremoniously into the box; then she turned upon the little fur-trimmed lady, placed a capable arm about her slim waist, and scooped her out of the room. Flinging the bulging box down at her feet, where it gaped widely, gushing forth in pink, blue, cerise, and silver, she shut the door and flew back to her charge.

Down the hall hurried the emergency doctor, formidable in his white linen uniform. When Gila looked up from the confusion at her feet she encountered the gaze of a pair of grave and disapproving eyes behind a pair of fascinating tortoise-shell goggles. She was not accustomed to disapproval in masculine eyes and it infuriated her.

"What does all this mean?" His voice expressed a good many kinds of disapproval.

"It means that I have been insulted, sir, by one of your nurses!" declared Gila, in her most haughty tone. "I shall make it my business to see that she is removed at once from her position."

The doctor eyed her mildly, as though she were a small bat squeaking at a mighty hawk. "Indeed! I fancy you will find that a rather difficult matter!" he answered, contemptuously. "She is one of our best nurses! James!" to a passing assistant, "escort this person and her—belongings"—looking doubtfully at the mess on the floor—"down to the street!"

Then he swiftly entered Bonnie's room, closing and fastening the door behind him.

The said James, with an ill-concealed grin, stooped to his task; and thus, in mortification, wrath, and ignominy did Gila descend to her waiting limousine.

There were tears of anger on her cheeks as she sat back against her cushions; more tears fell, which, regardless of her pearly complexion, she wiped away with a cobweb of a handkerchief. Defeat was a thing she could not brook. But it should not be defeat! She would take her full revenge for all that had happened! Courtland should bite the dust! Arrived at home, she stormed up to her room, giving orders to her maid not to disturb her, and sat down angrily to indite an epistle to Courtland that should bring him to his knees.

MEANTIME the doctor and nurse worked silently, skilfully over Bonnie until the weary eyes opened once more and a long-drawn sigh showed that the girl had come back to the world.

Continued on page 1098

HEINZ

OVEN BAKED BEANS

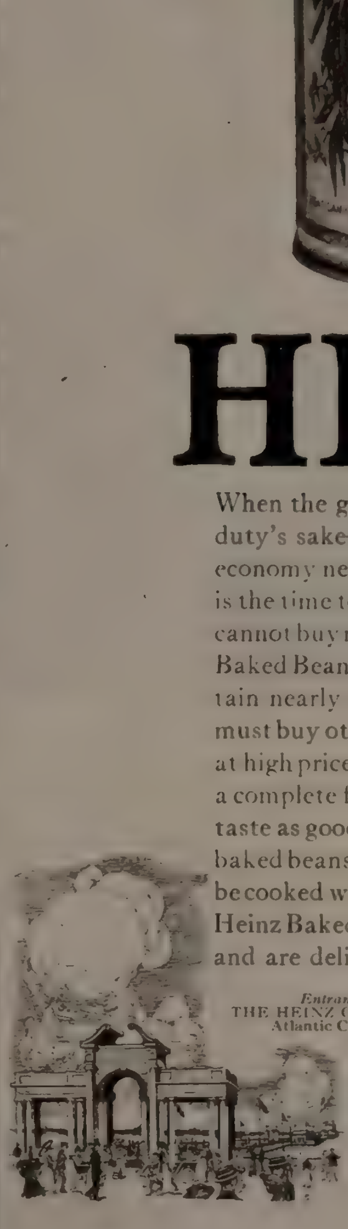
ONE OF THE

57

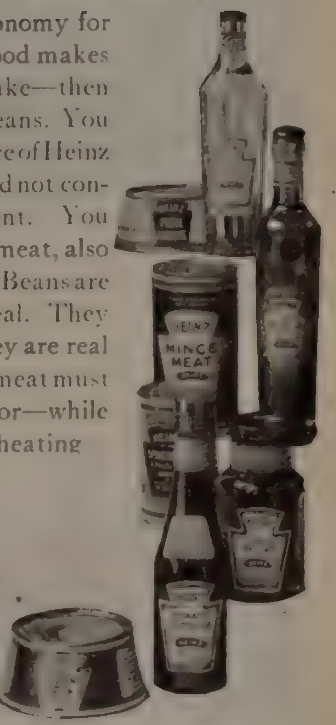
HEINZ
BAKED BEANS
WITH PORK AND TOMATO SAUCE
HEINZ
IN BOILING WATER FIFTEEN MINUTES BEFORE

HEINZ

When the government urges economy for duty's sake—and the price of food makes economy necessary for its own sake—then is the time to try Heinz Baked Beans. You cannot buy much meat for the price of Heinz Baked Beans, and that meat would not contain nearly so much nourishment. You must buy other things to go with meat, also at high prices, while Heinz Baked Beans are a complete food—a complete meal. They taste as good as meat because they are real baked beans—oven-baked. And meat must be cooked with extra fuel and labor—while Heinz Baked Beans require only heating and are delicious served cold.



Entrance to
THE HEINZ OCEAN PIER
Atlantic City, N. J.

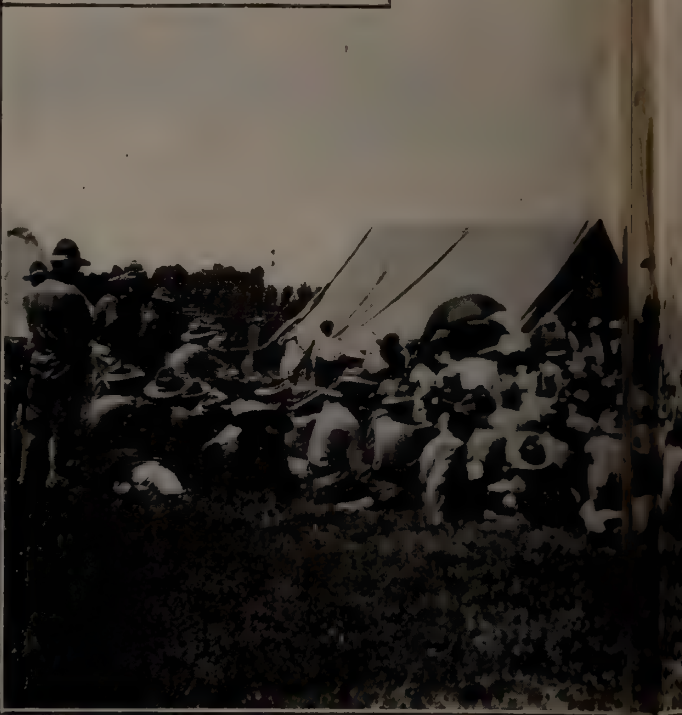


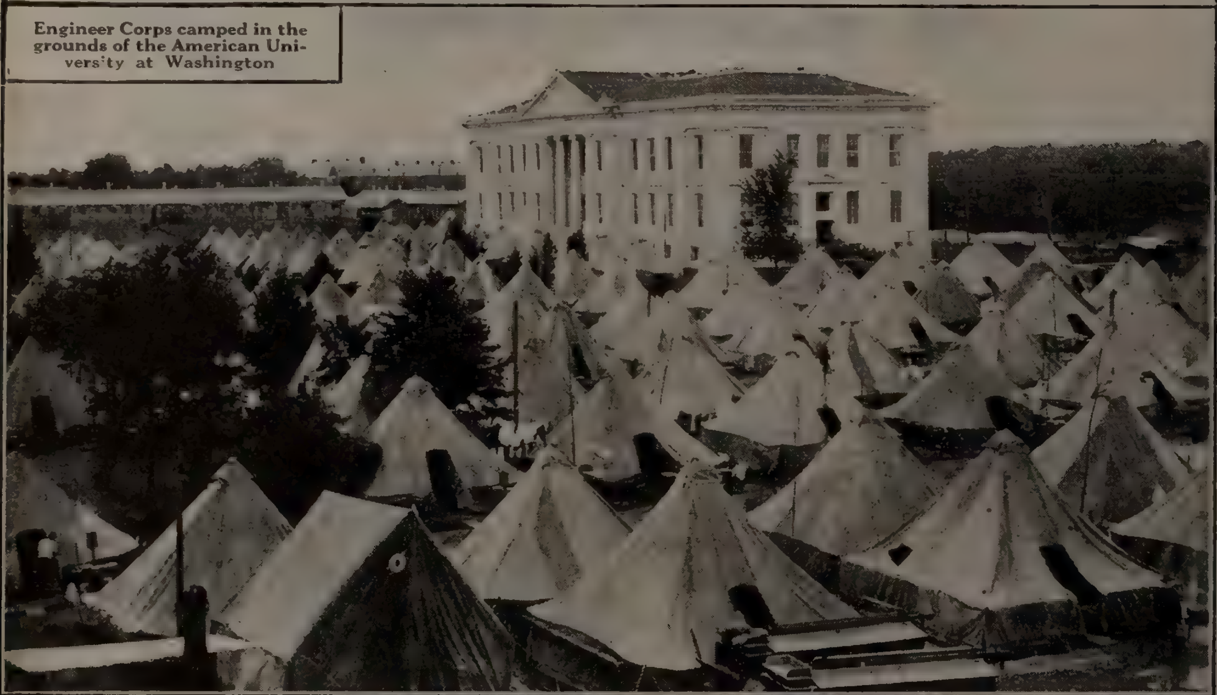
SOME OF THE

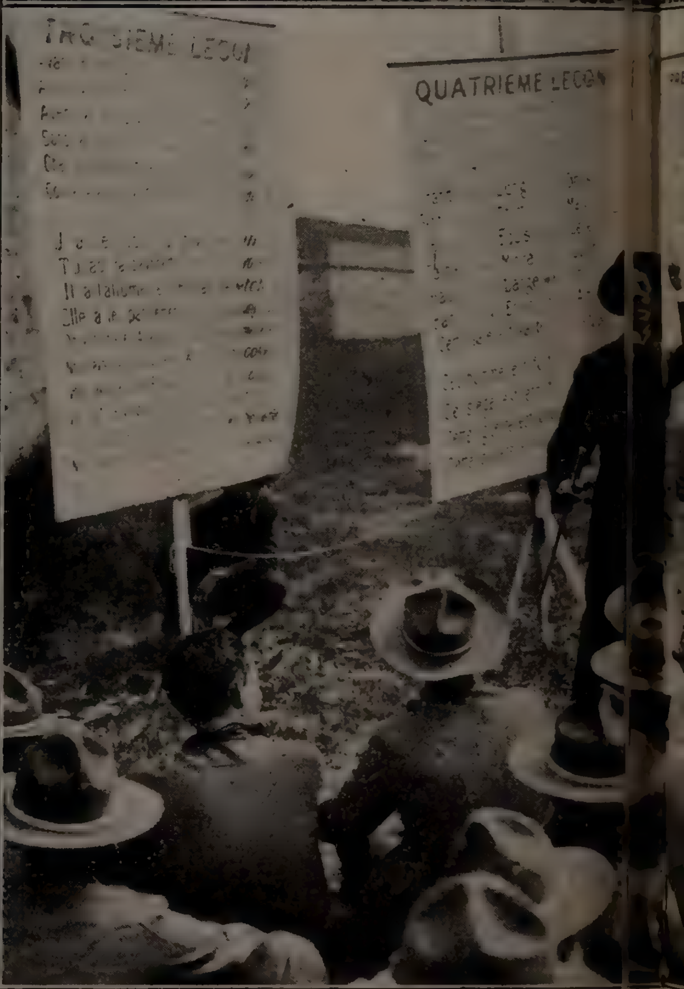
57

All Heinz goods sold in Canada are made in Canada

WITH OUR BOYS ENCAMPED NEAR THE CAPITAL


An outdoor religious service in Potomac Park, Washington, for the troops of the bridge guard

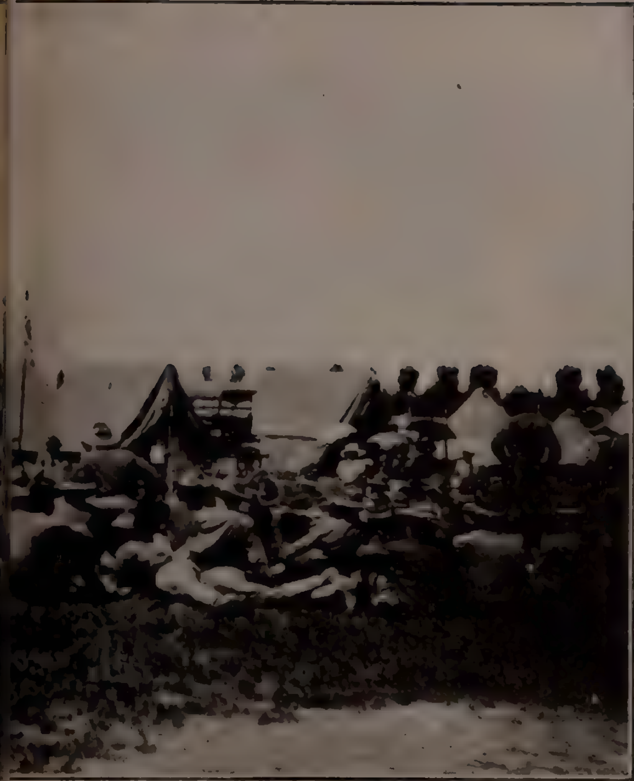

Engineer Corps camped in the grounds of the American University at Washington

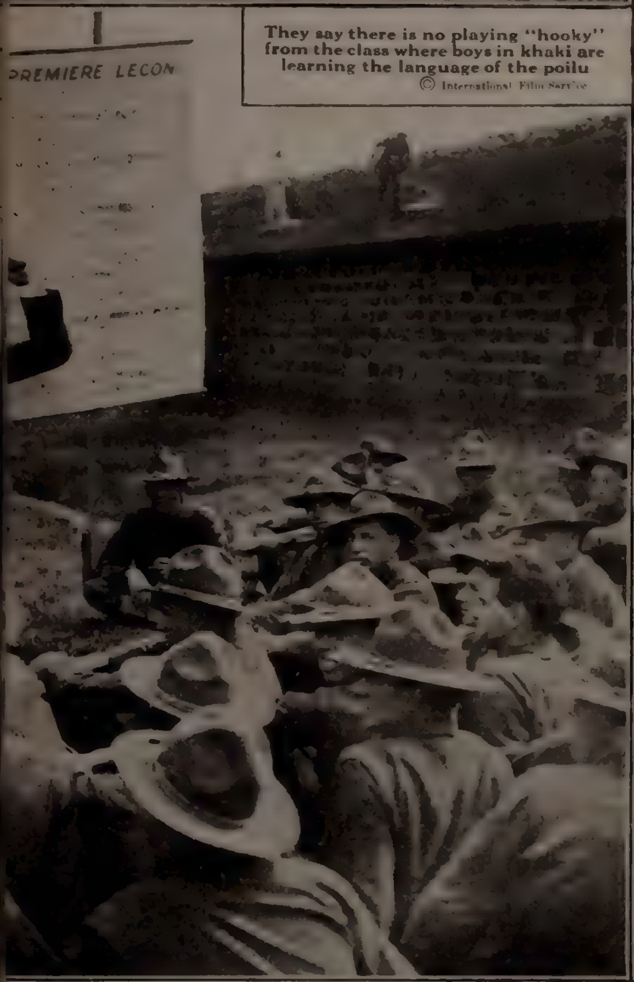


Mess hall at Fort Myer, Va., where Uncle Sam is making officers © Harris & Ewing

A field tent of the Washington Y. M. C. A. at a camp near the capital

The automobile truck used by the Y. M. C. A. in its work for the camps near the capital, makes a good dining-car as well





They say there is no playing "hooky" from the class where boys in khaki are learning the language of the poilu

© International Film Service

What is yet to come. A French ambulance attendant bringing in a wounded man through woods shattered by shell fire

The Y. M. C. A. team truck bearing comforts to camp, and with them the morning mail

LAUGH and LIVE
DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS

My friends asked me to
write a book. I did. It's
not a book of jokes, but
a message from me to you.

Douglas Fairbanks

Laugh and Live

Is the name of his new book

DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS set the world to laughing and has kept himself happy and well. His book will inspire you. It will give life a new meaning. You will find it most helpful toward your own success and happiness. And beautifully illustrated with eighteen intimate action photographs of the author. To read this book is like a charming visit with one of the most admired and best loved men in public life. He has a style all his own.

Here's what the country thinks of Laugh and Live

The Los Angeles Times says: **"Douglas Fairbanks' 'Laugh and Live' gives something practical to live by. It is clean, inspirational, and bubbling over with good humor."**

The Spokesman Review says: **"Douglas Fairbanks lives the life he preaches, consequently it will appeal as well as invigorate. It is just the book for young men starting out in life."**

The Pittsburgh Leader says: **"It is for people of all ages,—young men starting out—and their elders of both sexes who have need of the right sort of optimism."**

The Springfield Union says: **"If this great inspirational book doesn't develop into *the finest sort of best seller* the American public is losing its taste."**

For sale everywhere. Library edition $1.00 net.

Special bindings, Khaki for the boys going to the front (fits the pocket) $1.00 net. Leather (boxed) $2.00 net. Ooze (boxed) $2.50 net. Postage extra 10 cents.

Get it. ***Read it.***

BRITTON PUBLISHING CO., NEW YORK

The Witness

Continued from page 1095

By and by, when the doctor had gone out of the room and the nurse had finished giving her the beef-tea that had been ordered, Bonnie raised her eyes. "Would you mind finding out for me just what this room costs?" she asked, wearily.

"Why, I'm under the impression you won't have to pay anything," the nurse said, pleasantly. "You see, sometimes patients, when they go out, are kind of grateful and leave a sort of endowment of a bed for a while, or something like that. I believe some one paid something for this room in some kind of a way like that. You needn't worry a bit about it."

Bonnie smiled. "Would you mind making sure?" she asked. "I'd like to know just what I owe. I have a little money, you know."

The nurse nodded and slipped away, returning promptly.

"You don't have to pay a cent," she said, cheerfully, as she returned. "This bed is endowed temporarily. The doctor wants to keep you here till some one comes who needs this room more than you do. At present there isn't any one, so you needn't worry."

Bonnie tried to smile. "You've been very good to me," she said earnestly.

The nurse went out to look after some of her duties. Half an hour later she came back to Bonnie's room, tiptoed to the bed and bent over in the dim light to see if her patient was all right. Then she drew back sharply.

The bed was empty!

She turned on the light and looked all around. There was no one else in the room! Bonnie was gone!

CHAPTER XIII

WILDLY the nurse searched the room. Bonnie's shabby clothes were no longer hanging on the hooks! She rushed to the window and looked helplessly along the fire-escape into the court-yard below, where the ambulance was just bringing in a fresh case. There was no sign of her patient. Turning back, she saw on the table a bit of paper folded up and pinned together with a quaint little circle of old-fashioned gold. The note was addressed, "Miss Wright, Nurse." A five-dollar bill fell from the paper. The nurse picked it up and read:

> DEAR NURSE:—I am leaving this little pin for you because you have been so good to me. It isn't very valuable, but it is all I have. The five dollars is for the room. I know it is worth more, but I haven't any more just now. You have all been very kind. Please give the money to the doctor and thank him for me. Don't worry about me; I am all right. I just need to get back to work.
>
> Good-by, and thank you again,
>
> Sincerely,
>
> ROSE BONNIE BRENTWOOD.

The nurse rushed down to the office. A search was instituted at once. Every one in the office and halls was questioned.

They searched the streets for several blocks around. It had been only a few minutes, and the girl was weak. She could not have gone far! But no Bonnie was found!

That evening mail came bringing a letter with a Western postmark for Miss R. B. Brentwood. The nurse looked at it sadly. What hope and friendliness might it not contain! If it had only come a couple of hours sooner!

Later that evening, when it was finally settled that the patient had really escaped, the nurse telephoned to Courtland.

Courtland's anger rose as he listened to the details of Gila's visit. Of course the nurse was exaggerating, but how crude of Gila! But, after all, perhaps the nurse had not understood fully. Perhaps she had taken offense and misconstrued Gila's intended kindness! Well, the main thing was that Bonnie was gone and must be hunted up. It wouldn't do to leave her without friends, sick and weak, this cold night. She had, of course, gone home to her room. He could easily find her.

"I'll go right down to her old place and see if she's there," he told the nurse. "Certainly I shall insist that she return to the hospital to-night."

As he hung up the receiver Pat touched his elbow and pointed to a messenger-boy waiting for him with a note.

IT was Gila's violet-scented missive, over which she had wept those angry tears. Somehow the perfume annoyed him. He put the thing in his pocket, and went hurriedly down the hall.

As he passed the office Courtland found a letter in his box, noting with a sort of comfort that it bore a Western postmark.

In the trolley he opened Mother Marshall's letter and read, marveling at the revelation of motherhood it contained.

A factory-girl, belated, shivered into the car in a thin summer jacket and stood beside a girl in furs and a handsome coat. Courtland thought of Bonnie in her little shabby black suit—a summer suit, of course. He remembered noticing how thin it looked as they stood beside the grave on the bleak hillside and wondered if she were not cold.

He sprang up the narrow stairs that had grown so familiar to him the past week, watching anxiously the crack under the door to see if there was a light. But it was all dark!

A light appeared under the door of the front room, the door opened a crack, and a frowsy head was thrust out, with a candle held high above it.

"Has Miss Brentwood returned? Have you seen her?" he asked.

"Not as I knows on, she 'ain't come," said a woman's voice. "I went to bed early. She might ov and I not hear her, she's so softly like."

"I wonder if we could find out? Would you mind coming and trying?"

The woman looked at him keenly. "Oh, you're the young feller what come to the fun'rul, ain't you?" The woman came in an amazing costume of many colors, and called and shook the door. She got her key and unlocked the door, stepping cautiously inside and looking about. There was no sign of Bonnie! Her room was just as she had left it on the day of the funeral!

Where was Bonnie Brentwood?

CHAPTER XIV

SUDDENLY, as Courtland stood in the narrow, dark street alone and in uncertainty, he was no longer alone. As clearly as if he felt a touch upon his sleeve he knew that One was there beside him, and that this errand he was upon had the sanction of that Presence which had met him once in the fiery way and promised to show him what to do.

"God, show me where to find her!" he ejaculated, and then, as if one had said: "Come with me!" he turned and walked up the street. That is, *they* walked up the street.

Always in thinking of that walk afterward he thought of it as "they walking up the street"—himself and the Presence.

It came to him that he would like to go everywhere in such company; that no journey would be too far or arduous, no duty too unpleasant if all could be as this.

He stepped into the telephone office and began calling up hospitals. There were one or two that reported young women brought in, but the description was not at all like the girl of whom he was in search. He jotted them down in his note-book, however, with a feeling that they might be a last resort.

As he turned the pages of the phone-book his eye caught the name of the city's morgue, and a sudden horror froze into his mind. What if something had happened to her and she had been taken there?

He rang up the morgue sharply and put tense, eager questions.

Yes, a young woman had been brought in about an hour ago. . . . Yes, dressed in black—had long light hair and was slender. *Some looker!*" the man who answered the phone said.

Courtland shuddered and hung up. He felt that he must go to the morgue.

When they entered the gruesome place of the unknown dead, although the Presence entered with him, yet he felt that it was there already, standing close among the dead; had been there when they came in!

AN inward shudder went through him as he was led to the spot where lay the latest comer, a slim young girl with long golden hair, sodden from the river where she had been found, her pretty face sharpened and coarsened by sin.

He drew a deep breath of relief and turned away quickly from the sight of her poor drowned eyes, rejoicing that they had not been the eyes of Bonnie. It was terrible to think of Bonnie lying so, all drenched and her spirit put out. He was glad he might still think of her alive, and go on searching for her. But a dart of pain went through his heart as he looked again at this little wreck of womanhood, going out of a life that had dealt hardly with her; where she had reached for brightness and pleasure, and had found ashes and bitterness instead. What would the resurrection mean to a poor little soul like that? Perhaps it had not all been her fault! Perhaps there were others who had helped push her down, smug in self-righteousness, to whom the resurrection would be more of a horror than to the pretty ignorant child whose untaught feet had strayed into forbidden paths! It was good to go out from there knowing that the pretty, sinful girl, the hardened, grizzled sot, the poor old toothless crone, the little hunchback newsboy who lay in the same row, were guarded alike, and beloved by the same Presence that would go with him.

Around the little newsboy huddled a group of street gamins, counting out their few pennies, and talking excitedly of how they would buy him some flowers. There were tear-stains down their grimy cheeks and it was plain they were pitying him, they who had perhaps yet to tread the paths of sin and deprivation and sorrow for many long years. And the Presence there! So near them with the pitying eyes! If the children could only see! He felt a great ache in himself to go out and shout to all the world to look up and see the Presence that was in their midst, and they saw Him not!

As he passed out into the street once more, he murmured softly under his breath: "God, if You are really there let me find her!"

AND yet if any had asked him just then if he ever prayed he would have told them no. Prayer was to him a thing utterly apart from this cry of his soul, this longing for an understanding with God.

He was walking in the general direction of the Good Samaritan Hospital, just as any one would walk with a friend through a strange place and accommodate his going to the man who was guiding him.

The night lowered! the stars were not on duty. A cold wind from the river swept around corners, reminding him of the dripping yellow hair of the girl in the morgue. It cut like a knife through Courtland's heavy overcoat and made him wish he had brought his muffler. He stuffed his gloved hands into his pockets. Even in their fur linings they were stiff and cold. He thought of the girl's little light serge jacket and shivered.

The lights were out in most of the houses, for it was growing late. There were not quite so many saloons. The streets loomed wide ahead, the line of houses dark on the left, and the stretch of vacant lots, with the river beyond on the right.

On ahead a couple of blocks the light flung out on the pavement and marked another saloon. Bright doors swung back and forth. The intermittent throb of a piano and twang of a violin, making merry with the misery of the world; voices brokenly above it all came at intervals, loudly as the way drew nearer.

The saloon doors swung again, and four or five dark figures jostled noisily out and came haltingly down the street. They walked crazily, like ships without a rudder, veering from one side of the walk to the other, shouting and singing uncouth, ribald songs, hoarse laughter interspersed with scattered oaths.

The figures paused before one of the dark houses, pointed and laughed; went nearer to the steps and stooped.

"Wake up!" floated out into the silence once. And again, "No, you don't, my pretty little chicken!"

Then a girl's scream pierced the night and something darted out from the darkness of the door-step, eluding the drunken men, but slipped and fell!

Courtland broke into a noiseless run.

THE men had scrambled tipsily after the girl and clutched her. They lifted her unsteadily and surrounded her! She screamed again, and dashed this way and that blindly, but they met her every time and held her.

Courtland, lowering his head and crouching, came swiftly forward, watching carefully where he steered, and coming straight at two of the men with his powerful shoulders. It was an old trick of the football field and it bowled the two assailants on the right straight out into the gutter. The other three made a dash at him, but he sidestepped one and tripped him; a blow on the point of the chin sent another sprawling on the sidewalk; but the last one, who was perhaps the most sober of them all, showed fight and called to his comrades to come on and get this stranger who was trying to steal their girl. The language he used made Courtland's blood boil. He struck the fellow across his foul mouth, and then, clenching with him, went down upon the sidewalk. His antagonist was a heavier man than he was, but the steady brain and the trained muscles had the better of it from the first, and in a moment more the drunken man was choking and limp.

Courtland rose and looked about. The two fellows in the gutter were struggling to their feet with loud threats, and the fellow on the sidewalk was staggering toward him. They would be upon the girl again in a moment. He looked toward her, as she stood trembling a few feet away from him, too frightened to try to run, not daring to leave her protector. A street light fell directly upon her white face. It was Bonnie Brentwood!

Snatching up the girl like a baby, Courtland fled up the street and around the first corner, and all that cursing, drunken, reeling five came howling after!

To be continued

◆

American Y. M. C. A. in England

THE American Y. M. C. A. took over and rushed to completion a large "hut" which was being built for British troops at Aldwych on the Strand, opposite Somerset House. This "hut" will provide lodgings, meals and recreation for enlisted men and officers. It will provide sleeping accommodations for over 350 men, will be equipped with café, writing- and reading-rooms, and a soda fountain. A "hut" is a temporary building of wood or sheet steel, usually about thirty or forty feet wide and from sixty to eighty feet long. There is a "quiet room" for study classes, for reading, and for devotional services. In the city "huts" there are also large dormitories with excellent sleeping accommodation. The London "hut" is just across the river from Waterloo Station.

A committee of representative Americans residing in London has been formed to cooperate in this work for our troops. Cooperating with this committee is a committee of American ladies. This committee has charge of forming parties of American women to assist in the "canteen" work at the "hut," and in arranging for the entertainment of our men at social functions in the homes of members of the American colony. There are now from seventy to eighty American secretaries working in Europe with the British forces or in advance work for our troops. The chief of representatives of the American Association in Europe are E. C. Carter and D. A. Davis, with temporary offices at 45 Bedford Square, London, W.C.1, and at 31 Avenue Montaigne, Paris.

Three million dollars have already been subscribed for this work in the United States.

Setsnug
UNDERWEAR

You *look* well in it; you *feel good* in it; it *fits all over*. It gives and stretches *freely* but retains its shape, because the fabric is *made on the famous* ***Cooper Spring Needle Machines.***

Setsnug for men, women and children is *tailored* from *living* models. Its patented features are there as a result of study, experience—for *your* enjoyment.

The "V-H" Gusset in the crotch of union suits prevents the usual binding and chafing. It *gives* and *stretches* as you bend over.

The extra wide bust in ladies' suits, the pant (in ladies' two-piece suits) with sliding waistband that fits the waist without a wrinkle are additional *comfort* features.

The dainty trimmings, close fitting cuffs, the variety of styles and fabrics from which to choose — all this is yours if you ask for Setsnug by name—"The Better Underwear at Popular Prices."

Avalon Knitwear Co.
UTICA, N. Y.

Illustrated Booklet sent free.
Knitted Doll's Union Suit sent with Booklet for 10c.

A Westclox Alarm

He Fathers Punctuality

A PROUD godfather is kindly Big Ben, when baby first peeps at the world. He shares the joy of mother and dad—and their new duties, *too*.

He lends two willing hands for molding little lives. He helps make better men for Father Time.

From the wee small hours of infancy till twilight of old age, Big Ben is true to his trust. He's a faithful friend through life.

Big Ben of Westclox is respected by all—sentinel of time throughout the world. He's loyal, dependable and his ring is true—ten half-minute calls or steadily for five minutes.

Big Ben is six times factory tested. At your jeweler's; $2.50 in the States, $3.50 in Canada. Sent prepaid on receipt of price if your jeweler doesn't stock him.

La Salle, Ill., U.S.A. Western Clock Co. Makers of *Westclox*

Other Westclox: Baby Ben, Pocket Ben, America, Bingo and Sleep-Meter

DUTCH BOY
WHITE LEAD

Dutch Boy PRODUCTS

Artistic and Sanitary

No Wall Like a Painted Wall

The beauty of a room depends upon the decoration of its walls and woodwork.

By painting your walls with Dutch Boy white-lead and a good flatting-oil, you can secure effects you never dreamed of—soft, rich velvety finishes—exact degrees of any shade or tint—patterns that harmonize with the furnishings—blends, tones and gradations that give distinction and individuality. The possibilities are unlimited.

Walls decorated with Dutch Boy white-lead can be washed regularly without injury. They cannot scale and won't fade.

Write us for *Painting Facts* No. 6

Solder and Babbitts

"Minted" with Gold-Standard Accuracy

From the great mints of the nation comes a stream of gold coins, each made from metal of exactly the same purity and "fineness" and alloyed in exactly the same proportions.

From our Dutch Boy factories comes a stream of solder bars and babbitt ingots, each made from metal of the same purity and "fineness" and alloyed in the same proportions as every other of its kind.

Dutch Boy solders are made in all degrees of fineness, from the No. 111 for extra high-grade work to the No. 888 for wiping purposes.

Dutch Boy babbitts are likewise made in all grades for any strain, any pressure, any speed. If you use solder or babbitts—

Ask for *Metal Facts No. 67*

NATIONAL LEAD COMPANY

New York Cincinnati
Cleveland Chicago
Boston San Francisco
Buffalo St. Louis

(John T. Lewis & Bros. Co., Philadelphia)
(National Lead & Oil Co., Pittsburgh)

Ezra's Return from Babylon

International Sunday School Lesson for October 28

Ezra 8 : 15-36

The Coming of a Timely Leader

By Rev. George D. Allison

INTO the weak and struggling community which centered about the restored temple came a real leader, a great and compelling personality, a "man sent of God," even as in every needy age the Almighty raises up his ambassadors to the world. This was Ezra, *the priest, the scribe.* His double title in the book is composed of two words that have often fallen into disrepute. But this man was a true priest, an intercessor for his people, bearing their sins and needs upon his heart, and in turn urging the claims of Jehovah upon them. And, moreover, he was a true scribe, a lover of Holy Scriptures, no merely mechanical copyist, but one who drew new inspiration and guidance from the old truths.

Unless one studies the history in detail, he fails to notice the transition from the completion of the temple to the coming of Ezra, which leaves a blank of fifty years and more. There are many puzzles for Bible experts in these old chronicles. For example: what became of Zerubbabel, the prince of the house of David, who had aroused such enthusiasm in Haggai and Zechariah? Many had almost identified him with the promised Messiah, and he seems to have been a good and wise governor. But he disappears unnoted.

However, it is clear that the Jewish community remained weak and poverty-stricken, and the time was a time of decadence. Once more we have a new impetus coming from faraway Babylon, where there is a reservoir of Jewish strength in the midst of a pagan land. Thence come these leaders and helpers, men prosperous and learned, who had profited by the high culture and wonderful civilization of the greatest nation of that time without being corrupted by its heathenism and immorality.

Ezra's Preparation for His Work

Ezra had enjoyed the advantages of Babylon and stood in high favor with the genial king known as Artaxerxes the Longhanded. Moreover, his family had the highest traditions of loyalty and service. His genealogy in Chapter 7 may be taken from his own records, and shows the fine influence that the honor of a good name may have in a man's life.

Ezra was versed in the law of Moses from his youth. He was also brought up under the influence of the great writings of Ezekiel, which were treasured and studied by the Babylonish Jews for generations.

Great advantages nobly used! Boys and girls of godly families, in Christian schools, surrounded by the advantages of our great free land, are you living up to your wonderful opportunities?

Here was a man of deep religious mind who became a statesmanlike reformer. Faith and common sense were hand in hand, coupled with a fearless obedience to the dictates of conscience. He put his heart into the study of the law, meditating, brooding over its precious truths. He was zeal itself in his enthusiasm. He was also far-sighted and practical in planning to apply and carry out the statutes and the judgments of Jehovah.

I shall never forget the saying of a missionary builder: "Piety alone will no more make a successful missionary than a successful navigator." Pioneers like Ezra and our heroic Careys, Judsons and Livingstones need first of all to be men of God, wholly consecrated, but also to be well trained in the Scriptures, men of education and breadth, practical men, who keep their feet on the ground while seeing visions in the sky.

"Ezra had set his heart *to seek the law of Jehovah* and *to do it*, and *to teach* in Israel." There is the proper procedure: the sincere desire of the heart, the earnest endeavor of the life, and afterward the guidance of others out of unimpeachable experience and conviction. It reminds one of Paul's advice to the Philippians after his catalogue of the best in life: "*Think* on these things." You remember how in the next verse he goes on to say, "These things *do;*" and like Ezra is able to add "The things which ye not only learned and received but also heard and saw in me" (Phil. 4 : 8, 9).

The Caravan at the River of Ahava

This was the man who rallied a company of about 1,600 Babylonian Jews to attempt a dangerous journey of hundreds of miles across the desert with the object of bringing new zeal and hope to the rubbish-filled, straggling city that had once been Solomon's gorgeous capital. By the generosity of the king the prudent leader had provided money, supplies, temple equipment, and authority to carry out the provisions of the law.

The pilgrims gathered at Ahava and kept a solemn fast of three days before beginning their long trip. Ezra made good use of his time to imbue them all with his own courageous and prayerful spirit, making them see the venture as an act of worship, giving to the leaders their share of responsibility for the safe delivery of the offerings for the temple. Thus he bound them in a covenant and gave them a palladium, a precious charge to each group of marchers. "Ye are holy unto Jehovah, and the vessels are holy; and the silver and the gold are a free-will offering unto Jehovah the God of your fathers. Watch ye and keep them."

Wise leader, who gave to each his stewardship! Wise Christian workers today who see to it that every man, woman and child has a task and a share in the Church of God!

Now Ezra faced a puzzling dilemma. Should he ask for a military escort to guard them from the wild Arabs of the desert? If he did not, the whole expedition might fall victims to robbers and the offerings be lost. If he did, he felt that he lowered the tone of the whole enterprise from an act of faith to a reliance upon horses and chariots. After the noble words of trust in God that he had uttered in his last interview with King Artaxerxes, he was ashamed to send back word for soldiers. Put yourself in his place. What would you do?

After his three days of prayerful preparation, only one answer entered Ezra's mind. He would make it an out-and-out venture of faith. God alone should be his shield and defense. He would rather take an additional risk than seem to manifest doubt concerning his enterprise. It may not be according to the wisdom of this world, but it was an act typical of the man, a piece of real heroism and faith, and it did much to make the expedition a spiritual success.

Ezra shows us how a modern church can have good, careful business and financial management and still above all else manifest faith in God, who has founded it for his own good purpose. There are times when we all have to risk something for the Kingdom of Christ, to launch out on the deep, to leave all and follow Jesus. "Safety first" is no motto for the church.

An Uneventful Journey

Though some hearts may have quaked, the journey was absolutely uneventful. How often God is better than our fears! How often the lions, which we saw in the way, are chained when we boldly march on! How often, when there are dangers, real and terrible, "the hand of our God is upon us and he delivers us from the hand of the enemy and the lier-in-wait by the way."

Ezra rightly recorded in his diary that God had saved them just as truly as if by a miracle He had intervened in some unequal battle. Let us be like Ezra in acknowledging the quiet commonplace providence of our Father during the greater part of our journey to the Heavenly City.

After three days of rest and glad reunions, the pilgrims gathered in the court of the temple and rendered an account of their stewardship. By number and by weight the vessels and the gold were delivered complete. Not one man had proved a traitor; not one Judas had yielded to covetousness; all had come in with the Lord's treasure. So when our life journey is over and we gather before the altar of God, may we have lost nothing that was entrusted to us. Let us be especially careful of our stewardship of money, for Jesus said, "If ye have not been faithful in the unrighteous mammon, who will commit to your trust the true riches?"

Ezra's Prayer

We have in Chapter 9, verses 5 to 15, a beautiful prayer of intercession, apparently copied from the actual diary of this godly man. Read it over carefully, for it is a great privilege to overhear a real saint upon his knees before God. The problem of mixed marriages is a vexed one today, but it was sorer then. Ezra felt that the great distinctive principles of Judaism, the law itself indeed, might eventually be lost by an intermixture with the heathenish tribes around Judah. He had plenty of illustrations in Hebrew history of the power of idolaters to lead Israelites astray.

But get to the heart of his spirit and method in prayer, and not merely to the petition of the hour. There is a wonderful identifying of himself with his nation, a splendid sweeping in all Israel with him nearer to the throne of grace, a deep moral fervor for righteousness and a conviction that God is holy and severe. Profound confession for sin is here, but through it flashes the joy of gratitude for restoration and opportunity.

"We are bondmen; yet our God hath not forsaken us in our bondage, but hath extended loving kindness unto us . . . to give us a reviving, to set up the house of our God, and to repair the ruins thereof, and to give us a wall in Judah and Jerusalem. And now, O our God, what shall we say after this? For we have forsaken thy commandments, which thou hast commanded by thy servants the prophets."

One Need of Intercessors

This is the attitude of the men of faith in our day also. God is good. Despite all our sinning and the ruin that results, in his mercy, he extends us new chances. *But again and again our nation*, our people, or our church, forsakes the great standards set up by the prophets: Justice, Righteousness, Mercy, Humility. In such emergency the effectual fervent prayer of righteous men availeth much.

Put on the whole armor of God. Like Ezra, make the most of every agency of service, Babylonian or Jewish; like him, take the sword of the Spirit, which is the Word of God, "with all prayer and supplication praying at all seasons in the Spirit, and watching thereunto in all perseverance and supplication for all the saints." This is the way to redeem the time when the days are evil.

The Call of Heroism

The Jerusalem of Ezra's day was somber enough. The low-water mark of national humiliation had not yet been forgotten. The outlook was anything but promising to the timid or the indolent. But this man created his opportunity from the very need of the hour. Always, always the call for heroes rings through the world. Never more so than in our wonderful and terrible times. Something is radically wrong with us, if we do not find or make a way to serve God and the nation.

Sunday School Methods

By FRANK L. BROWN, Joint General Secretary World's Sunday School Association

How to Get the Parents in the Sunday School

IT is necessary to get the parents, for the sake of the parents themselves, the scholars and the school. The parents, in the majority of cases, need Bible training in order to do their duty by their children at home. Their attendance at Sunday school will help hold the children there. There can be no effective teaching by the Sunday school unless the parents know the school and can cooperate in the homework of the scholar.

The Mormon Church thinks so highly of the necessity of training parents as instructors of their own children, that parents' classes are provided as a part of the regular Sunday school session. Twenty thousand Mormon parents meet in these classes weekly and study a course for parents.

In order to win the parents, the first necessity is a Parents' Department. This should have a superintendent, the same as other departments. His or her aim should be to reach every parent of the school with a call or message. These parents should be invited into special classes, or be related to the Home Department. The superintendent of the Parents' Department will supervise the lesson courses, arrange parents' libraries, provide social gatherings, and at such gatherings provide an exhibit of the children's Sunday school lesson work.

Parents' Classes

It will not be difficult in any community to get parents together for mutual help, for the problems are similar and pressing. It will be best, wherever possible, to group these parents according to their interests. Teachers for such classes are often found among the parents themselves.

Suggested classes are classes of young parents. In the Moody School of Chicago there is a class of seventy-five young parents, who come at times with their children. These children, if babies, are cared for in the nursery of the church during the lesson. In another school, the young babies of two and three years are gathered about a table, while a very simple lesson is taught them and their little hands are kept busy drawing some design with crayon. The mothers of these babies were gathered nearby in a Bible class of their own.

Then, if there are enough children for a Beginners' Class (three to five), their parents may be made into a class and the parents of primary children likewise.

Where the school is small, all the parents of children up to nine or twelve may be made into one class.

Classes of Fathers and Mothers of Adolescents

These parents have special problems, as every parent of boys and girls in their teens knows. The fathers and mothers should have separate classes, if possible. These classes can take up the regular lesson, or a special Bible course, and then occasionally discuss the boy and girl question together. Books for such discussion are suggested. Sometimes these parents may be able to meet for a week-day discussion.

COURSE OF STUDY FOR CLASSES OF YOUNG PARENTS:

"A Study of Child Nature" (Harrison).
"Child Nature and Child Nurture" (St. John).
"Childhood" (Burney).
"The Dawn of Character" (Mumford).
"Child Culture in the Home" (Mosher).
"The Training of the Child in Religion" (Hodges).
"Child Study and Child Training" (Forbush).

FOR CLASSES OF FATHERS OF ADOLESCENT BOYS:

"Training the Boy" (McKeever).
"Brothering the Boy" (Rafferty).
"The Coming Generation" (Forbush).
"Marching Manward" (Beck).
"Boy Training" (Alexander).

FOR CLASSES OF MOTHERS OF ADOLESCENT GIRLS:

"The Girl in Her Teens" (Slattery).
"Boy and Girl" (Fish).
"The Girl and Her Religion" (Slattery)
"The Essentials of Character" (Sesson).
"Training the Girl" (McKeever).

Millions of Teeth
Are Wrecked by a Film

By Wm. M. Ruthrauff, A.B., A.M.
All Statements Approved by High Dental Authorities

Many Diseases
Now Traced to It

The wrecker of teeth is a slimy film—the film that you feel with your tongue.

It clings to the teeth, resisting ordinary brushing. It gets into crevices and stays.

It causes nearly all tooth troubles. It absorbs stains, so teeth discolor. It hardens into tartar. It holds food particles which ferment and form acid—the cause of all decay.

Being albuminous, it forms an ideal breeding place for germs. Millions of germs are always present in it. These germs, together with tartar, form the chief cause of pyorrhea. When pyorrhea starts, they enter the blood. And many serious diseases are now traced to mouth infection.

Old-time brushing methods do not end that film. Teeth still discolor and decay. Tartar still accumulates. Tooth decay and pyorrhea are common. A vigorous dental cleaning, every little while, is usually essential.

All this, despite your daily brushing. So the evidence is that your methods are wrong. They simply remove the debris.

Use a Digestant

That film is albuminous, which fact suggested the use of a digestant.

Pepsin digests albumin, but pepsin alone is inert. It must be activated. But the usual activating agent — an acid—is harmful to the teeth. So pepsin long seemed barred.

But invention has supplied a harmless method of activating it. It is now combined with pepsin in a dentifrice called Pepsodent. Five governments have granted patents on the combination.

The object is to dissolve that film. Then to keep it constantly dissolved. And three years of clinical tests seem to prove that it means an end to film.

We supply a One-Week tube, so you may judge the results for yourself. Send the coupon for it. Use it like other tooth pastes. Mark how clean your teeth feel. Note how they whiten as the film disappears.

One week of Pepsodent will be a revelation. You will see that it does what was not done before. And we do not believe you will ever return to any useless method of teeth cleaning.

Mail us the coupon now.

Pepsodent
REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.
The New-Day Dentifrice
Sold by Druggists in Large Tubes
THE PEPSODENT CO.
Dept. 75, 1104 S. Wabash Avenue, Chicago

One-Week Tube Free
THE PEPSODENT CO.
Dept. 75, 1104 S. Wabash Ave.,
Chicago, Ill.
Mail One-Week Tube of Pepsodent to
Name . . . .
Address . . . .

Don't Avoid Corns

But Don't Keep Them

With dainty footwear, corns can hardly be avoided. But they matter little when you know the way to end them.

As soon as a corn starts, attach a Blue-jay and forget it. The corn will never pain. In two days, if it is a new corn, it will disappear. Sometimes old corns need a second application.

It is almost as simple as removing a dirt spot. Blue-jay is applied in a jiffy. It fits the toe like a glove. When you remove it—in 48 hours—the whole corn is done for. Blue-jay is a scientific method. A noted chemist invented it, and a famous laboratory prepares it.

It is not mussy, it is not harsh. It centers action on the corn alone, so it doesn't lead to soreness.

And it is sure. No corn can resist it. Its millions of users have no dread of corns.

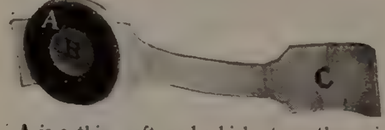
For your own sake, prove it on one corn.

See how easily these kill-joys can be ended.

B&B Blue-jay Corn Plasters
Stop Pain Instantly
End Corns Completely
25c Packages at Druggists

BAUER & BLACK *Makers of Surgical Dressings, Etc.* **Chicago and New York**

How Blue-jay Acts



A is a thin, soft pad which stops the pain by relieving the pressure.

B is the B&B wax, which gently undermines the corn. Usually it takes only 48 hours to end the corn completely.

C is rubber adhesive which sticks without wetting. It wraps around the toe, and makes the plaster snug and comfortable.

Blue-jay is applied in a jiffy. After that, one doesn't feel the corn. The action is gentle, and applied to the corn alone. So the corn disappears without soreness.

Become the woman you wish to be

REGAIN your health, poise and figure. You can be *so* well and weigh what you should. *I can help you.* **I know** I can. Not one drop of medicine.

My way is the *natural* way—a scientific system, combining *exercise, bath, diet, sleep* and *deep breathing.*

In a few short weeks, with my help, you will *surprise your family and friends.*

80,000 Women Are My Friends

I have won their friendship and respect because I have made them well, taught them how to *keep* well, reduced and increased their weight, given them perfect figures—all in the privacy of their rooms—and I *have kept their confidence.* May I help *you?*

Physicians approve my work; their wives and daughters are my pupils. Medical magazines advertise my work.

These facts are cited modestly—with only a desire to prove that I can and *will* do all I promise. Remember—

You Can Be *So* Well! You Can Weigh What You Should!

It is *easy* to be well to be free from nagging ailments. Even the most *chronic afflictions,* in nine cases out of ten, are vastly benefited by my help. *May I help you?*

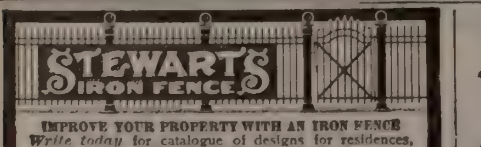
I can *build you up or reduce you.* You thoroughly enjoy my simple directions and you feel so satisfied with yourself.

Write to me! Ask for my Booklet—sent you without charge. Let me tell you all about my wonderful experience! Then you will understand the great work I am doing for womankind; and how *I can help you.*

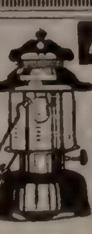
If you have any of the following derangements, mark an X after it and send it to me:

Excess Flesh in any part of body	Lack of Reserve
Thin Bust, Chest, Neck or Arms	Nervousness
Round Shoulders	Irritability
Incorrect Standing	Constipation
Incorrect Walking	Indigestion
Poor Complexion	Dizziness
Poor Circulation	Weakness
Lame Back	Rheumatism
Headache	Colds
Sleeplessness	Torpid Liver
	Malassimilation

Susanna Cocroft, Dept. 18, 624 Michigan Ave., Chicago



IMPROVE YOUR PROPERTY WITH AN IRON FENCE
Write today for catalogue of designs for residences, country estates, parks, cemeteries and all other purposes. Artistic, indestructible. *Local Representatives Wanted.*
The Stewart Iron Works Co., 72 Stewart Blk., Cincinnati, O.



ACORN UNI-LITE FREE

Turns night into day. 300 candle power. Carry as a lantern; use anywhere as a lamp. Weather proof. For house, barn, garage, camp and around the farm. Write for *new free offer. Special opportunity to farmers, stockmen and motorists. Agents make big money!* **Write tonight** for new 1918 offer.
Acorn Brass Mfg. Co 861 Factory Bldg. Chicago

A Week in the World's News

Continued from page 1091

of this unprecedented adventure in democracy will largely hang the issue of the war. For us there is no threat of privation. We wish only that our people should eat plenty, but wisely and without waste.

LA FOLLETTE ACCUSED. Resolutions adopted by the Public Safety Commission of Minnesota calling for the expulsion from the Senate of Senator La Follette were presented to the Senate on September 29 by Senator Kellogg of Minnesota. Similar resolutions were received from the Washburn Loyalty League of Washburn, Wisconsin, and other patriotic organizations through the country have urged the Senate to take action: In the Minnesota resolutions, Senator La Follette is accused of having given the expression to disloyal utterances. The resolutions were referred to the Committee on Privileges and Elections. A sub committee of five was authorized to conduct an inquiry as to the accuracy of the charges and to report at the next session of Congress. Senator La Follette was heard by the Senate in his own defense on October 6 in the closing hours of the special session of Congress.

SOLDIERS' CHRISTMAS MAIL. The Postmaster General announced on October 3 that packages for the troops in France, intended to reach them by Christmas, must be mailed not later than November 15. Every package must bear conspicuously the words "Christmas Mail," the complete address of the person for whom it is intended, and in the upper left-hand corner the name and address of the sender. Every parcel must be so wrapped and addressed as to permit easy inspection by the postmaster. The rate of postage will be 12 cents per pound.

PREPARING FOR PEACE. Although feeling that the war may last for two years, President Wilson has assigned to Colonel E. M. House and Justice Brandeis the work of preparing for America's part in the peace conference. It is said that Justice Brandeis is studying all the multiplied and involved problems of Eastern Europe while Colonel House is preparing himself to meet any question which may arise regarding the west.

FRAGMENTS OF NEWS. Secretary Baker announced on October 1 that negro troops would be trained at all cantonments. . . . The Consumers' League is again making an appeal to the people of the country to "do your Christmas shopping early," . . . The War Department has recommended and Congress has provided for the revival of the grade of General in order to provide suitable rank for Major General John J. Pershing. The Chief of Staff in Washington will also have the rank of General, while the corps commanders will be given the rank of Lieutenant General. In the history of the Union only four army officers have held the title of General—Washington, Grant, Sherman and Sheridan. . . . It was announced on October 2 that American colleges in Turkey had been reopened. Conditions in Smyrna were said to be better, and the college reopened October 1. Robert College opened with 300 pupils, and the girls' college had an enrolment up to its full capacity. . . . Secretary Baker on October 4 announced that the War Department had let contracts for the construction of 20,000 airplanes for use in the war against Germany, of which all but 5,000 are being built in this country. The Secretary said that aviators were being trained in twenty-four flying schools and in a number of ground schools, and that the first shipment of airplanes would be made within a reasonable time.

Progress of the War

By ANTHONY ARNOUX

THERE was practically no fighting of any importance whatever on either the Russian or Rumanian fronts during the week ending October 5. But the internal situation in Russia has been of very great interest, which is centered around the proceedings of the Congress which was in session all the week at Petrograd. Kerensky made an address before this Congress on its opening day; but thereafter proceeded at once from words to deeds, and announced that he had decided on the immediate formation of a coalition Cabinet. As the Congress had not at this time voted on the question, this action was considered a direct defiance to it. However, when the question came up whether or not the Congress would approve the acts of Kerensky in constituting such a cabinet, approval was given by a very small majority. Almost immediately thereafter this action was reconsidered by the Congress with many numbers absent and the vote was, by a large majority, against the formation of a coalition cabinet and demanded that the new cabinet be selected from the extreme radical party only. This action placed the Congress and the provisional government in direct opposition to each other.

THE British Admiralty reported eleven ships of over 1,600 tons and two of less tonnage sunk during the week by the submarines. This is the lowest record.

During the week, London was raided five times from the air. As far as known, the results were not particularly important, and the casualties, in point of number, were insignificant. The French raided several of the interior cities of Germany in the same manner during the week.

In Mesopotamia there was some really serious fighting. Here the British made an attack on the Turkish position at Ramadie, on the Euphrates river, about sixty miles west of Bagdad. This attack began on Friday, September 28, by the capture from the Turks of the Mushaid Ridge. On Saturday the British resumed their attack on the town and claim to have taken four thousand prisoners, including the Turkish general and his staff.

During the early portion of the week the Austro-Italian front was quiet. But on September 30, on the southeastern edge of the Bainsizza plateau, the Italians delivered a strong attack on the Austrian positions south of Podlaca and southeast of Madoni, and severe fighting followed. The Austrians were driven from their position. A violent counter-attack recovered a small portion of the lost ground.

ON the western front, in the Ypres sector, the English opened an offensive on September 27, on a line running from north of the Roulers road to the south of the Menin road, a distance of about eight miles. The British objectives in the series of offensives which they have recently made on this Ypres front are the crests of the low hills which face Ypres on the east. The offensive began on Thursday. On the Menin road the advance was pushed as far east as Hollebeke, which was captured. On the Roulers road, the British rush carried them to the outskirts of Zonnebeke, while in the center between the roads the hamlet of Polderhoek was the limit of the advance eastward. This advance, however, was not made without overcoming a most desperate resistance by the Germans, in which both sides suffered heavily. After a couple of comparatively calm days, one of the violent artillery duels of the war began and continued unabatedly day and night until October 5. On this day the British again attacked on a long front, gaining ground to a depth of a mile and a half east of Zonnebeke and advancing somewhat along a front of eight miles.

On the French portion of the front there was the usual artillery fighting. On the north front of Verdun, near Samogneux, during the middle of the week, the Germans made a vicious thrust at the French positions and after a determined fight captured some 1,200 yards of front line trenches.

Uruguay severed relations with Germany on October 7.

The Bowery Mission in War Time

Continued from page 1086

men, the offer of unheard-of wages, and the extraordinary methods employed for obtaining unskilled help, these men were unable to secure employment. Perhaps it was because of their physical incapacity, or their shabby appearance, or because they looked old or decrepit that no man would hire them. But a few weeks at the farm, congenially employed, breathing pure air, eating wholesome food, enjoying regular hours of sleep and recreation, and, above all, being treated with Christian courtesy and brotherliness, have made them men again, and they have gone to permanent positions with every prospect of success. In the meantime the splendid crops, which have been declared by local farmers to be the equal of anything in the county or State, have been secured by the efforts of men flung remorselessly upon the economic scrap-heap, who otherwise would have continued to be a burden on the back of the community in the shape of paupers, criminals, or lunatics.

The new light thrown upon our work by the realization that there is little left to us but the *absolutely destitute* has convinced us that more than ever the principle of *brotherhood* as taught by Christ must be our controlling idea.

These men must not be treated as malefactors or delinquents, but as brothers. To these homeless men the Mission must be more than ever a home. Hitherto we have directed our efforts to benefiting the members of our Brotherhood, but steps are being taken to bring to the promiscuous crowd who attend our meetings some realization of the advantages of a healthy social life.

To this end, a Women's Auxiliary is in course of formation. The Home Circle will embrace godly, gifted, and sympathetic women of Greater New York and the suburbs. They will be invited to attend regular stated meetings for the purpose of meeting, entertaining in a social way, and cheering up really homeless men. We have missed exceedingly the inspiration which the late Mother Bird always brought, but we have the promise of such help from many other earnest and tender-hearted women. The National Circle will comprise women friends and sympathizers in other parts of the country, who know of the work through the Christian Herald, and will help us in sending cast-off clothing, as well as by their prayers and messages of cheer.

Any women reading these lines will be enrolled as members of the movement, if they will communicate with the Christian Herald office or the Bowery Mission.

The work of the Farm has been such a success that it has been decided to consolidate the Labor Settlement with it. The work of the Settlement has therefore been transferred to Dunwoodie Station at the eastern extremity of the City of Yonkers.

The following is, therefore, the splendid chain of helpful activities employed by the Mission in the work of uplifting fallen men: The Nightly Meetings, the Brotherhood, the Women's Auxiliary, the Winners' Club, the Free Labor Bureau, the Mission Industries, the Farm at Yorktown Heights, N. Y., and the Dunwoodie Industrial Department.

It is perhaps unnecessary, but I cannot forbear reminding Christian Herald readers of the fact that the fundamental work of the Mission is spiritual. Work, food, home comforts, social entertainment, are all essential to complete manhood, but everything will be of but little avail unless a man's spiritual faculties are awakened and his spiritual wants supplied. As on every evening in its thirty-eight years' history, the Bowery Mission workers continue to bring their charges into the spiritual presence of Him who said, "Whosoever drinketh of the water that I shall give him shall never thirst; but the water that I shall give him shall be in him a well of water springing up into everlasting life."

TOMORROW'S CAR FOR YOU TODAY

OAKLAND puts forth this new Sensible Six in the firm conviction that it is the forerunner of the type of automobile which soon shall command America.

As a car it pioneers that valuable union of high power, light weight, great comfort and fixed economy toward which the sensible motorist is surely turning.

Proper design has contrived a full 106 inches of body room upon the 112-inch wheelbase of this new Sensible Six.

Touring Car	*$ 990*
Roadster	*990*
Coupe	*1490*
Sedan	*1190*
Roadster Coupe	*1150*

F. O. B. Pontiac, Mich.

It is above all things an automobile built to be *used*—to be enjoyed as well as to be admired.

It is for the man who wants in his motor car an efficiency on which he can always rely, at a cost which will serve rather than enslave him.

The overhead-valve motor in this new Oakland is of special design, simple and compact, delivering at 2600 r. p. m., 44 h. p., or one full working horse-power to every 48 pounds of car weight.

It is exceedingly sparing of fuel, and because of its extremely light weight the car is surprisingly easy on tires.

The sightly and spacious body of the new Oakland is swung on specially graded springs of unusual comfort, and is upholstered in genuine leather.

Only the soundest manufacturing principles coupled with unmatched buying power could produce this value at so moderate a price as $990.

Oakland Motor Car Company
Pontiac, Michigan

OAKLAND SENSIBLE SIX

"Best" Hand Lantern

A powerful portable lamp, giving a 300 candle power pure white light. Just what the farmer, dairyman, stockman, etc. needs. Safe—Reliable—Economical—Absolutely Rain, Storm and Bug proof. Burns either gasoline or kerosene. Light in weight. **Agents wanted. Big Profits. Write for Catalog.** THE BEST LIGHT CO.
470 E. 5th St., Canton, O.

FREE! "So-Handy" Sewing Bag To Your LADIES AID

Thousands of Societies have earned big money with the "BUCK" line of utilities. Why not yours? We make the wire frames. You make the bags and the money. One complete 50c "So-Handy" Bag absolutely free to your society, with full particulars of 18 fast sellers, by return mail. Send 10c to pay postage and packing.
RACINE WIRE WORKS, Dept. C Racine, Wis.

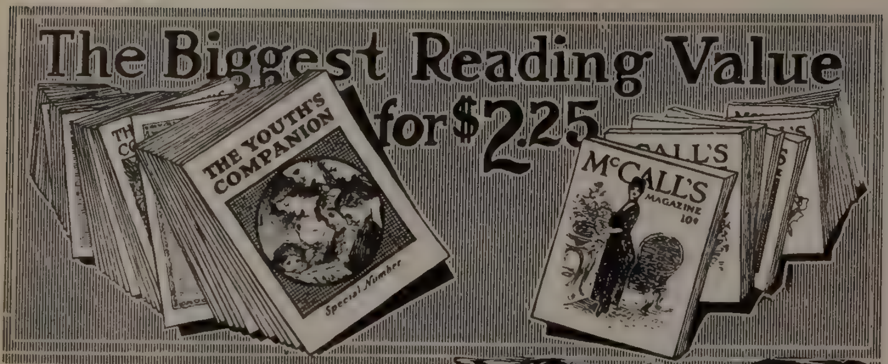
$2.50 A MONTH Buys a Visible Writing L. C. SMITH

Perfect machines only of standard size with keyboard of standard universal arrangement—has Back-spacer—Tabulator—two-color ribbon—Ball Bearing construction—every operating convenience. **Five Days Free Trial.** Fully guaranteed. Catalog and special price sent **free.**
H. A. SMITH, 374-231 N. 5th Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

CHURCH FURNITURE
Pews, Pulpits, Chairs, Altars, Book Racks, Tables, Desks—EVERYTHING. The finest furniture made. Direct from our factory to your church. Catalog free.
DeMoulin Bros. & Co. Dept. 54. Greenville, Ill.

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS
Bring people to church. Their clear, beautiful, sustained, far-reaching tones are a power for good. Your church should have one. Durability guaranteed. Inexpensive. Art catalog & buying plans free.
The Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co Dept. B51 Cincinnati, O.

Patent Sense
"The book the Inventor KEEPS." Worth more than all other patent books combined. FREE on request. Write
R. S. & A. B. Lacey, 136 Barrister Bldg., Washington, D. C.



LOOK EVERY WAY and you will not find as much for your money elsewhere. It is a bargain because it is the Best, and fit for your family, and because it is the Most that your money can buy. Quantity without quality would be a menace to your family. Here you have both merit and measure.

The Youth's Companion

America's Favorite Family Weekly of Purpose and Entertainment

Indispensable to fine family life and character. The most lavish provision has been made for 1918. Hundreds of Stories—12 Great Serials and 250 Shorter Stories, rare Articles by rare minds, splendid Articles of Information, Editorial Pages called "the best in the country." In its inspirations, its entertaining, its Current Events, Nature and Science, and even in its Fun Making for which the paper is famous, the Companion is always constructive and true to the ideals that control the finest homes.

Family Page HOW TO MAKE THINGS **Boys' Page** HOW TO SAVE **Girls' Page** HOW TO PLAY, ETC. **Children's Page**

The Companion comes fifty-two times a year—$2.00

No two other American Magazines will bring so much reading at any price. Note the splendid Offer by which the American Fashion Authority, **McCALL'S MAGAZINE**, is included with **THE YOUTH'S COMPANION** at a marked saving. Millions of women delight in **McCall Styles and Patterns** and together these periodicals fill the all-round family taste from stories to styles.

Every New Subscriber who at once cuts out and sends this Offer with $2.25 will receive all the following:

1. **The Youth's Companion,** 52 issues of 1918 . . **$2.00**
2. **All this year's Nov. and Dec. issues FREE** from date of subscription
3. **The Companion Home Calendar for 1918**
4. **McCall's Magazine,** 12 Fashion Numbers of 1918, **75c.**

All for $2.25

MAKE SURE TO-DAY AD 64

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS

VELLASTIC
RIBBED FLEECE UNDERWEAR

For Happiness and Health

VELLASTIC wearers are healthy and happy in the coldest weather. The happy Vellastic combination of elastic *ribbing* outside and *fleece* inside, keeps the whole family warm, comfortable and in the pink of condition.

VELLASTIC is recommended by doctors as the ideal underwear.

Buy Vellastic at your dealer's. See the wonderful ribbed fleece fabric, the form-fitting shape of Vellastic garments and the careful sewing and finishing—all making for great durability. Union or separate garments for men, women and children at popular prices.

Write for Bodygard Booklet No. [illegible]

Utica Knitting Co., Makers

Sales Rooms
350 Broadway
New York

Our Mail-Bag

NOTICE

THE *editors of the Christian Herald will be glad to answer any question addressed to the Mail-Bag provided it be of general interest and not merely personal. Correspondents may use a nom de plume to identify the question, but all letters must contain name and address of the sender, in addition to the nom de plume. No attention will be paid to anonymous letters nor to those written with lead pencil.*

Questions and Answers

I. G. L., Waverly, N. Y. I read in the Editorial Forum of the Christian Herald that which I have been looking for for some time. I mean a request for some expression from the Christian people of the country as to a day of National Prayer. A call from the head of our government for such a day and time is greatly needed. It is not enough that a few people pray and call upon God. God deals with the rulers of nations in great crises like this. As you say, "God loves to see a nation on its knees, for national pardon and repentance of national sins." Prosperity and great wealth have in the past ages proved the downfall of nations and kingdoms, for they forgot God and went on in their own way. God was not in all their thoughts. The people have responded to the call of our government as to planting and sowing for greater food production. Man, by his own effort in most cases, has failed to bring much increase. Excessive rains, with much frost, have ruined crops in nine states. More than one-half or quite one-half of the potatoes decayed in a vast section of the country. Milk and butter with many other articles of food are rising in price. If God does not give the increase, but little is gained.

A resolution introduced by Senator Myers of Montana is now before Congress, requesting the President to designate a day of National Prayer for Divine aid in the war.

L. O., Deposit, N. Y., sends this little prayer, which will find an echo in many hearts in these war-times: "Dear God, help me to be careful how I spend my words, my time and substance. Help me to be quick to see the needs of little children, of the aged, the suffering and afflicted. Keep my sight clear of criticism. Open, I pray thee, the pathway of thrift and service, that I may enter in and follow the precepts of thy son, our Lord Jesus Christ, in whose name I ask it all. Amen."

G. D. D., Hampton, N. H., writes: "In my residence in a Southern city (1859–62), I do not recall hearing the word 'temperance,' certainly not 'prohibition.' But when, in 1862, dealers sold drink to men in gray uniform contrary to orders, their whole stock of liquors was dumped into the gutter. That was business, not sentiment. It is bad to put good grain into poison alcohol; but isn't it far worse to put poison alcohol into boys and men? Is that either good judgment or good morals?

"'Tobacco and booze God's image mar
Coffee and tea first cousins are,
Water and milk are good enough,
But cut out all the harmful stuff!'"

This from an old subscriber of the Christian Herald, who witnessed the surrender of Fort Sumter and lived in the same room with Jefferson Davis in Montgomery in 1861, is interesting, particularly at the present time, when the government is exerting itself in the interests of good morals and temperance in the army and navy.

A. R. M., Indianapolis, Ind. Is it customary for a speaker at a meeting to indulge in laughter in the midst of an address? I attended an assembly where a speaker laughed so much that it was difficult to understand what was said. The Bible says, "There is a time to laugh."

There may be occasions when a laugh on the part of a speaker might be overlooked, but it is generally regarded as better form to speak plainly and let the audience do the laughing. Even professional humorists rarely smile, though their auditors may be convulsed with laughter. A speaker who tells an anecdote or makes a point which is calculated to excite mirth, usually has the good taste to let the appreciation come spontaneously from the hearers.

Mrs. L. D., Mendowi, Wash. The story of the vision of angels on the battlefield of Mons, to which you refer, has long since been exploded by the published statement of the author that it was purely a romance of the imagination, which he never intended to be accepted as fact. The Christian Herald published this information over a year ago.

J. W., Roxbury, Mass. Many conjectures are made concerning the application of Rev. 13 : 18. Some authorities hold that Balaam the false prophet was meant; others believe it to refer to Papal Rome; still others regard it as referring to apostasy within the church—a triple falling away. Read Dr. Gray's comments on the subject in the series of articles appearing in the Christian Herald.

The Christian Herald has received from an old friend, who signs himself "B," a draft for forty dollars, to be applied wholly to the work for children at Mont-Lawn.

D. A. E., Denver, Colo. 1. About fifty years old. 2. Of the state church of Germany, viz., a modified Lutheranism. 3 and 4. Only in a measure like ours, in that there is universal male suffrage.

Miss M. M. F., Onondaga Hill, N. Y. Peter's death is not recorded in the Scriptures, although the passage in John 21 : 18 is generally interpreted as foreshadowing it. He was crucified in Rome in the fourteenth year of Nero's reign, according to Eusebius, or about A. D. 68.

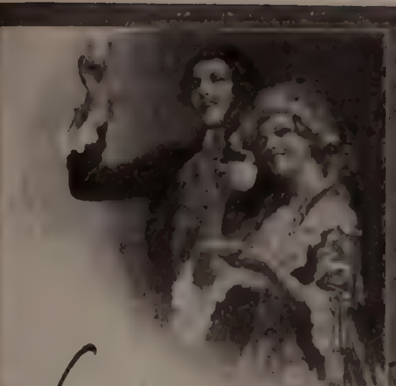
A. V. T. C., Owens Crossroads, Ala. 1. "Neurotic" is a medical term now in common use. It refers to diseases of the nervous system or to any substance specially affecting the nervous system. 2. "Co-ed" is an abbreviated form of "coeducation," and may be used in speaking of a person who advocates the inclusion of both sexes in the same classes in higher schools and universities.

N. O. C., Petaluma, Calif., writes: "I have been reading with great interest your articles on 'Driving Out the Booze from the Camps' of our soldier boys. I hope, with God's help, this will be done; but there is another evil which is almost as great, namely, gambling. I have two nephews who have enlisted, one in the coast artillery and the other in the field artillery. They are only boys. One is at Fort Schofield, Honolulu. He says boys there have even gambled with matches. Our boy don't gamble. We are so anxious to keep our boys—not only ours but all of the boys—as pure as when they left home, with God's help."

H. H., Cedar Spring, Mo. Nicholas Lewis Count von Zinzendorf was born in Dresden in 1700. He was the founder of the sect known as Herrnhuters or Moravian Brethren. According to his own account, he conceived the desire, while he was still very young, of forming a society of believers. Ten years after taking the first step, and when he was about thirty, he had a following of over 600, all of whom were subject to ecclesiastical discipline that was almost monastic in character. Soon the missionary zeal of the founder began to make itself felt. Missionaries were sent to many different lands, from the arctic circle to the equator. The movement became a far-reaching and powerful one, and its spiritual force was unquestioned. It is said that Wesley was indebted to the inspiration he received during a sojourn at Herrnhut for many of the ideas which afterward took shape as Methodism. Zinzendorf's early religious surroundings were of the strictest kind. He was brought up in the home of his maternal grandmother, who was distinguished as a pietist. He spent much time in the study of the Bible, Luther's works and pietistic writings, and all of his predilections were strongly in the direction of personal Christian service. Especially was he an enthusiastic advocate of missions to the Jews and the heathen. The one thought of Zinzendorf, throughout all his life, was "heart religion," the central idea being a life of communion with God. To this idea he held at all times. He did not try to create a new church, but rather believed that his ideal might be realized within the existing churches. On the vital principles of Christianity he is generally regarded as having been sound throughout.

J. L. K., Waterford, Wis. World estimates of the numerical strength of the various religions are necessarily imperfect, owing to the difficulty, in a number of countries, of obtaining satisfactory data. According to a recognized authority, Gustav Sundbarg, the approximate strength of the different religions, at the opening of the current year, was as follows: Christianity, including all branches and denominations, 564,510,000; Buddhism, 138,031,000; Confucianism and Taoism, 300,830,000; Hinduism, 210,540,000; Mohammedanism, 221,825,000; Judaism, 13,052,846; Shintoism, 25,000,000; Animism, 158,270,000. Among the Christians, the Catholics are estimated to have 272,860,000 followers, the Eastern Churches 120,000,000, while the Protestant Churches, of all denominations, have 174,650,000.

Mrs. John H. Flower of Nolan, Alaska, who some time ago made an appeal for reading-matter for the miners in that far-away section, writes to the Christian Herald thanking its readers for their generous donations. She says, "It is impossible for me to acknowledge the letters I have received. I will put this reading matter which they have sent in Pioneer Hall, where every one can read it. If they wish to send any more papers here, they can send to Igloo No. 8, Pioneer Hall, Nolan, Alaska. All who have helped have our thanks and best wishes."



Youth Health and Happiness all acclaim the good qualities of

BAKER'S COCOA

It's purity, delicious flavor, wholesomeness and food value combine to make it a perfect food drink.

Booklet of Choice Recipes Sent Free.

REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

WALTER BAKER & CO. LTD
ESTABLISHED 1780.
DORCHESTER MASS.

EAT SKINNER'S THE BEST MACARONI

MY SIGNATURE
Paul F. Skinner
ON EVERY PACKAGE
SKINNER'S
MACARONI

HOOSIER STOVES & RANGES FREE

To try in your home 30 days free no matter where you live. Show your friends, send it back at our expense if you do not want to keep it. Million members of families enjoying the comforts and pleasures of **"Hoosier" Stoves & Ranges,** perfect bakers and heaters, beautifully finished, smooth latest design, guaranteed for years.

Write for our big free book showing photographs, describing large assortment of sizes and designs of Steel and Cast Ranges, Cooks, Soft and Hard Coal Heaters, to select from, explaining our free trial. Send postal today.

HOOSIER STOVE CO.
164 State St., Marion, Ind.

The Giant Heater

WILL HEAT ANY ORDINARY ROOM IN ZERO WEATHER AT ALMOST NO COST

Applied to round wick lamp or gas jet (naked flame or mantle burner).

HEAT AND LIGHT AT ONE COST

Mr. Homer Smith, Wyoming, Del., writes;

"We have used your Giant Heater in our home five years and are certain it saves us a ton of coal a year, besides its convenience."

SENT POSTPAID, BLACK IRON, $1.00; BRASS, $1.50; NICKEL PLATED, $2.00

Attractive Illustrated Booklet Mailed FREE.

THE GIANT HEATER CO., 863 Temple Street, Springfield, Mass.

MENDETS — WONDER MONEY MAKERS

mend leaks instantly in all utensils, hot water bags, etc. Insert and tighten. 10c and 25c a package postpaid. AGENTS WANTED. Collette Mfg. Co. Box 444-A, Amsterdam, N.Y.

The Lost Bible

By W. E. Stephens, Director of the Brighton Beach Gospel Work

ON August 28-31, 1916, I was delivering at the Old John Street Noonday Prayer Meeting a series of addresses on the Second Coming of Christ. On Monday and Tuesday I took my Bible down town with me and laid it on my desk until noon-time, when I took it with me to the Old John Street Meeting. When I was through with the meeting on Tuesday I took it back to the office and laid it on my desk. It is a wide-margin Bagster Bible, containing comprehensive notes of many past years' experiences, and is therefore very greatly prized on account of its endeared associations. In the evening, when through with the work of the day, I left my office to mail my letters at Park Row. I went to the post office to post my letters. From there I went to the World Building, and from thence to the Brighton Beach elevated train at the Brooklyn Bridge, and got aboard the train with my newspaper, a package, and, as I thought, my Bible. When I got in and sat down, lo and behold! my Bible was gone. I looked around on my seat, on the floor and among my fellow passengers. But no Bible, no trace of it could be found.

The book was lost. I advertised the loss in the Herald and with intense desire and anxiety waited for its return. We prayed! and we prayed!! and prayed again!!! But no tidings of the Bible. Many persons asked me continually, "Stephens, have you got your Bible yet?" I said, "No, no tidings." I had been in the habit of reading one of the Psalms every morning and marking the date and hour of reading. Every morning when I would get up I missed my Bible to such a degree that I thought my heart would break. I felt keenly the absence of my notes and memoranda, which it seemed to me impossible to get along without. During this period of gloom and disappointment I derived some consolation from the fact that possibly the Lord had seen that I depended too much on my notes and memoranda and too little upon him. On Sunday, July 8, 1917, nearly one year after the loss, about three o'clock in the afternoon, when I was preparing to go down to Brighton Beach to preach the Gospel "out on the highways," the thought of my Bible came up to me because the subject which I expected to speak upon was copiously outlined in my Bible. I got on my knees in my room and prone upon the floor I lay, in devout, earnest and supplicating prayer to the Lord that he would send me back my Bible. The Lord gave me the answer in faith, and I knew that I should soon have it in hand. I was impressed with Heb. 11 : 1, "Now faith is the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen." So I got up with all the hope and assurance that my Bible would surely come back, and went on to my work, with every doubt removed.

Wednesday, July 11, three days after this, a package came through the mail, which when I first saw it attracted my attention as to its size, and when I opened it, lo and behold! there was my Bible! It was found by a colored man, who threw it under his table, where it lay for nearly a year. On the same Sunday afternoon, and about the same hour, this colored man was impressed that he ought to send it back. His name, street and number can be given and other incidents connected therewith which I have not room here to mention. In relating this incident at the John Street Prayer Meeting, before giving the sequel I asked if any one was still praying for the return of my Bible, and one brother answered that he was, and upon inquiry he had been praying the same Sunday afternoon that I did. Thus he and I were praying at the same time, and the Lord impressed the finder at the same hour to send the Bible back, thus affirming the truth of Matt. 18 : 19: "Again I say unto you, that if two of you shall agree on earth as touching anything they shall ask, it shall be done for them of my Father which is in heaven."

Why Stomach Distress is So Punctual and Regular

By JOHN ANTHONY BUTLER, A.B.

"WHY is it," one person will ask, "that I can expect my stomach gnawing and distress to come on regularly about an hour after every meal?" "Why is it," another will ask, "that I can look for the very same trouble about two hours after eating?" Thus, one case will have its trouble—sourness, fermentation, gas, heaviness—one hour after eating, while another case will have the same symptoms regularly two hours after meals. The notable thing is the common punctuality and regularity with which most stomach trouble comes. To understand the reason for this, it is necessary first to understand the basic cause of the trouble, which in 90% of the cases is stomach acidity.

We know that Nature provides hydrochloric acid as one of the digestive fluids. This acid is secreted by cells in the lining of the stomach. The lining of the stomach is extremely sensitive and in this respect it is very much like the lining of the nose. We all know that if we snuff pepper it will cause an irritation which will induce a secretion of mucous, a "running of the nose." Right here we have the cause of stomach acidity—*irritation*, which is brought about largely by wrong food combinations.

Some Foods Explode in Stomach

All foods are merely a combination of chemical elements. Thus, like other chemicals, many foods are harmless in themselves, but when combined with certain other foods, form gases and literally explode in the stomach. This chemical inharmony between certain foods causes too much hydrochloric acid. This excess of acid not only ferments the food and destroys its nutritive value, but it irritates and finally destroys the lining of the stomach.

When we take food into the stomach acid fermentation is temporarily relieved. This is because the excess acid attacks the food instead of preying upon the walls of the stomach; but the more food you eat, under these conditions, the more acid the stomach secretes—the more irritated the stomach becomes and the more difficult it is to cure.

The time the food remains in the stomach is determined by the amount of acid present. A great excess will hurry the food out in one hour; a small excess will empty the stomach in two hours. In each case the distress will come when the food has passed out and the clear acid is left to "eat" the delicate lining of the stomach. Thus, if your stomach trouble comes on regularly one hour after eating, while friend Brown's comes on two hours after eating, it shows that the excess of acid is greater in your case.

In time every one of the vital organs becomes affected—the heart, the liver, the kidneys, the intestines, the nerves and the brain, all decline in functional activity, because the blood is poisoned by the premature fermentation and consequent decomposition of your food.

Why Go On Suffering

Many people go on suffering from stomach trouble and constipation and the other resulting ills, "doping" themselves in vain, simply because they don't strike at the root of the trouble—*wrong eating!* All that is necessary to correct the basic cause in most cases, as Eugene Christian and his co-workers have shown, is to eat the proper combination of foods and avoid the harmful. Until recently, it is true, the average person had no easily available means of obtaining the proper knowledge of foods. Thousands could not possibly afford the trip to New York to visit Mr. Christian personally—among them, no doubt many who needed his advice most. So he set down in 24 little lessons the result of study, research and experience in directly treating over 13,000 cases, and founded the Corrective Eating Society for the purpose of distributing these lessons. It is now possible for every man and woman to have the help of the great food scientist in any part of the country and at any time—simply by referring to the lessons. Likewise, those who have no trouble should acquaint themselves with these wonderful little lessons so as to have a 100% stomach which means a 100% brain.

What to Eat for Health

The lessons are written in simple language and every point is explained so clearly that there is little chance for misunderstanding. Reasons are given for every recommendation, and every statement is based upon results secured in the author's many years' experience.

But the lessons do not merely tell you why you should eat correctly and what the results will be; they give actual menus for breakfast, luncheon, and dinner; covering conditions of health and sickness from infancy to old age and for all occupations, climates and seasons. They tell you what to eat if you wish to gain flesh and what if you wish to reduce, how to correct a multitude of bodily ills, and how to feed your children so that they may never know such ills.

A few of the chapter headings are as follows: How to Select, Combine, and Prepare Foods; How Wrong Eating Causes Sickness; What to Eat and What to Omit for all Stomach and Intestinal Disorders; Emaciation—Its Cause and Remedy; Obesity—Its Cause and Remedy; Nervousness—Its Cause and Remedy; Constipation—Its Cause and Remedy; Auto-Intoxication—Its Cause and Remedy; Digestive Harmonies—How the Business Man Should Eat; How to Measure Food Values—A New and Simple System; What to Eat for Nervousness, Low Vitality, Anaemia; What to Eat for Colds, Influenza, and La Grippe; etc., etc., menus being given in each instance.

If you would like to see the "24 Little Lessons in Corrective Eating," simply write the Corrective Eating Society, Inc., Department 3410, 443 Fourth Avenue, New York City, and they will mail you a set for examination. It is not necessary to enclose any money with your request. The lessons will be sent for five days' free examination with the understanding that at the end of that time you will either remit $3, the small fee asked, or return the lessons. You take no risk and if the more than 300 pages yield but one single suggestion that will bring greater health, you will get back many times the cost in personal benefit—yet hundreds write the Society that they find vital helpfulness on every page. Merely tear out and mail the attached form instead of writing a letter. It is a copy of the official blank adopted by the Society and will be honored at once.

(*Advertisement*)

CORRECTIVE EATING SOCIETY, Inc.,
Dept. 3410, 443 Fourth Avenue, New York City

You may mail me the 24 Lessons in Corrective Eating for examination. 5 days after I receive them, I will either send you $3 (full payment), or remail them to you.

Name

Address

They don't track my floors

CAT'S PAW
NON SLIP
5 5
SPANISH HEEL
FOSTER RUBBER CO

Put every member of your family on Cat's Paw Heels. The Foster Friction Plug prevents slipping and makes the heels wear longer. Yet they cost no more than the ordinary kind.

There are no holes to track mud and dirt into the house—a feature every housewife appreciates. And Cat's Paws protect the floors—no heel marks.

CAT'S PAW
CUSHION
RUBBER HEELS

50c. attached, black, white or tan. For men, women and children, all dealers

FOSTER RUBBER COMPANY
105 Federal Street - - Boston, Mass.

Originators and Patentees of the Foster Friction Plug which Prevents Slipping

Emergencies

By
MARGARET E. SANGSTER

"I OFTEN wonder," I said, "what I would do in an emergency. I wonder whether I'd be brave, or a coward. I wonder——"

The smallest girl raised her eyes from the fleecy baby sweater that she was knitting. She was as white and soft and resistless as the wool that she was fast working into some sort of shape.

"I'm making this jacket for a little baby whose life I saved," she told me. "Emergencies, you say? Well, that was one. . . .

"His mother, who is a friend of mine, asked me to stay in the house once while she and her husband went to spend the night with her mother, who was desperately ill. She said that she would be back early in the morning, and it seemed very simple indeed. All I had to do was just to watch the baby every once in a while, to see that he was covered.

"I don't know anything about babies, but this baby had always been so good that I wasn't a bit worried. I took a book along and sat down in the next room and began to read. It was an interesting book, and I just about forgot the baby, until suddenly, around eleven o'clock, I heard a terrible gasping cough.

"I'd never seen a baby with the croup. And yet, instinctively, I knew that this baby had it, and was in danger. I had him out of bed in a moment, and as I held him in my arms ideas began to come into my mind.

"I don't know, yet, whether I had ever heard any women tell what should be done for a croupy baby. Perhaps, some time, I had read about the right course of treatment. I don't know. But something inside of me seemed to say 'hot water' and 'ipecac.'

"I got the baby into a hot bath. I put steamed cloths on his little throat. I fed him ipecac until the phlegm came. And then, at last, I saw him give a little sigh and close his eyes and go to sleep—naturally, like the tired baby he was. And as I laid him in his crib and turned away my knees got so weak that I could scarcely stand, and the tears ran down my cheeks."

The girl paused and bent over her knitting. She had dropped a stitch, and as she was lifting it carefully back on her needle I spoke.

"That *was* an emergency!" I exclaimed. "I wonder how you happened to remember the treatment?"

"I've always thought," answered the girl, again knitting swiftly ahead, "that God made me remember—in time."

LIFE is a series of emergencies. Some of the emergencies are so small and slight that we call them only incidents. Some of them are so great that we call them innovations. Some of them are so stirring that we call them catastrophes. Some of them pass unnoticed. Some of them shake our lives to the very deepest foundations.

I have heard of men on the battlefield, men who had been strong and brave and apparently fearless, who, at the first sound of firing, turned sick with blank, staring fear. I have heard of other men who, always before meek and abject and trampled upon, have risen from the chaos of war and turned a defeat into victory by sheer power of example and personality. Things like that are happening every day, almost, across the sea.

I have heard of firemen who have turned, at their first great fire, and run blindly away through a hissing throng, while some little office girl up fifteen stories in a blazing building has courage enough to say words of encouragement and comfort—words that catch the attention of a mob and turn it into an organized body that can fight and defeat a flaming death with coolness.

I KNEW a stenographer. She was a good stenographer, not because she had been at it long, but because she had managed to apply herself to her work—to do every small task well.

There was another girl in the office—also a good stenographer. And there was a big position open for one of them. Neither of them, however, knew of the opening.

The office manager watched the two girls. He wanted to give the best girl the big chance. But the girls were about equally good. And so he could not decide.

And then, one day, the emergency came. It came in the guise of a letter that needed an immediate answer. The two girls, unfortunately, were alone in the office.

"What shall we do?" said my friend.

"We'll have to let it go—" answered the other stenographer. "I think I know what to say—but I wouldn't take the responsibility."

My friend considered for a moment. "If this isn't answered now," she said, "we lose a large order. I, too, think I know what to say." And she pounded out an answer on her typewriter and gave it to the waiting messenger.

It happened that the answer was the right one. And the next day the office manager, smiling contentedly over a pleasant contract, called her to his desk.

"We've got a good job open," he said, "for a girl who knows what to do in an emergency."

"Well?" questioned my friend.

"It's yours!" said the office manager.

I SOMETIMES think that emergencies show the real value of the person. For emergencies are so spontaneously unexpected that one must usually answer them by the impulse that cannot be studied out at length. A savage instinct has often made an ultra-civilized person kill as an answer to an emergency. It has often turned a mouse of a woman into an amazon. It has often turned a prize fighter into a wan, limp being unable to control his perfectly responsive muscles; and it has often made a defiant, unemotional woman turn into a sobbing wraith of herself.

Life is made up of emergencies, and *life, itself, is an emergency!* And it's good to be able to think, with the girl who told me her story over the small knit sweater, that God puts the necessary material to meet life into our hearts and minds just as he made the leopard as dappled as the sunlight on his forest home, and the snake as neutral or vivid as the foliage he lives in.

For God does put words into our mouths, and thoughts into our minds, and strength into our hearts. But if we are going to meet emergencies successfully, we must not leave it all to the Great Unseen Power.

I once knew a little girl who did not like to study. But, because she knew that she must pass her school work, study she did, with a smoldering resentment.

And then one day in Sunday school she found the solution to her difficulties. For her teacher said, "If we ask God to help us he will. If we pray to him for assistance. . . ."

Before her next examination the little girl did not study. Instead of learning her lesson she knelt down and prayed to God, asking him to see that she passed her tests.

Of course she failed. She failed rather miserably. For she had left everything, quite lazily, in the hands of God without even attempting to do her part. If she had asked God to help her and had done her best to learn her lesson the prayer would have been worth something.

We must not be like a child who, unreasoning, prays to pass her examinations and then doesn't study. By neglecting to do our part we may fail in an emergency just as utterly as the little girl failed.

Store up useful knowledge and strength and helpfulness. If you do that you will also be building up a firm character—and will power. And you will find, when the time comes, that it's the reserve character and will-power that can make the average person rise up, supreme, to face any emergency.

UNUSUAL RENEWAL OFFERS

National Bible Picture Study

READERS of the Christian Herald remember well the two interesting and extremely helpful Bible Picture Study competitions we have conducted.

In the first Study $3,500.00 in cash rewards were distributed to the 419 successful participants.

In the second Study, for which the winners are now being determined, cash rewards of $5,628.00 will shortly be awarded to 1,000 participants.

A More Wonderful Picture Story Plan

Now comes the greatest, yet the simplest, the most interesting and therefore the most pleasingly informing Bible Study of them all—a National Bible Picture Study.

In this third Study there will be fewer pictures. We will furnish a book of about 2,000 Bible verses from which the answers are to be selected and also an Answer Book in which to write down the answers. These two books will constitute the outfit.

Reserve Your Outfit Now

A complete outfit will be given with a year's subscription to the Christian Herald, at 10 cents extra. Send in your renewal now and we will enroll your name in the National Bible Picture Study. An outfit with complete information will be sent to you just as soon as the books are ready to be distributed. IT IS ABSOLUTELY NECESSARY THAT YOU ASK FOR THIS OUTFIT WHEN SENDING YOUR SUBSCRIPTION $2.10

The Pictorial Life of Christ

Eighty Magnificent Sculptural Illustrations by the Famous Italian Master-Sculptor, DOMENICO MASTRIOANNI

THESE magnificent pictures are not paintings. They are something finer. The originals are combinations of sculpture and sculptural reliefs done in wax and clay and wonderfully grouped and photographed in such a way as to bring out in sharp contrast the lights and shadows and perspectives. The resulting photograph is something absolutely and entirely different in the history of art. There is a depth of space realized in looking at these pictures that you have never known in looking at a drawing or painting.

In simple, attractive language, the story of the life of Jesus is told by the Rev. Ira S. Dodd, who has adhered faithfully to the narrative in the Gospels. He is a lucid and sympathetic writer and gives a clear conception of the social, religious and political conditions in Galilee during the time Christ was upon earth. No expense has been spared in producing a book worthy in every respect of these wonderful pictures. The binding is an extremely handsome design in white vellum with red and blue letters. Size, 7 x 10 inches.

We will send The Pictorial Life of Christ, and the Christian Herald for one year, for only.... .... $2.25

"The Wicked John Goode"

By HORACE W. SCANDLIN

Introduction by
THOMAS MOTT OSBORNE

Epilogue by
REV. J. G. HALLIMOND

A book full of thrills — a book with a message. The runaway lad—the reform school—the state prison—the drunkard's reward—the whole gamut of life's tragedies right through to Christ and redemption. Life at its worst and best.

We will send a copy of "The Wicked John Goode," postpaid, together with the Christian Herald for one year, for $2.40

Christian Herald for Two Years

104 issues. You will save $1.00 by taking advantage of this offer $3.00

CHRISTIAN HERALD BIBLE HOUSE, New York, N. Y.

BUY **DIAMONDS** DIRECT

FROM JASON WEILER & SONS,

Boston, Mass., one of America's leading diamond importers

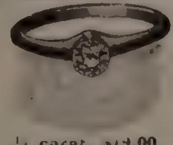
For over 41 years the house of **Jason Weiler & Sons of Boston** has been one of the leading diamond importing concerns in America selling to jewelers. However, a large business is done **direct by mail** with customers at **importing prices! Here are several diamond offers—direct to you by mail**—which clearly demonstrate our position to name prices on diamonds that should surely interest any present or prospective diamond purchaser:

1 carat, $95.00

This genuine one carat diamond is of fine brilliancy and perfectly cut. Mounted in Tiffany style, 14k. solid gold setting. Money refunded if your jeweler can duplicate it for less than $125. Our price direct to you **$95.**

¾ carat, $65.00

This ¾ carat, genuine diamond of great brilliancy and perfectly cut. 14k. solid gold setting. Money refunded if your jeweler can duplicate it for less than $85. Our price . . . **$65.**



¼ carat, $19.00

This genuine one-quarter carat diamond is of fine brilliancy and perfectly cut. Mounted in Tiffany style, 14k. solid gold setting. Money refunded it your jeweler can duplicate it for less than $30. Our price direct to you . . **$19.**

We refer you as to our reliability to any bank or newspaper in Boston

A few weights and prices of other diamond rings:—

⅜ carat . .	**$ 32.00**
½ carat . .	**43.00**
⅝ carat . .	**53.00**
1½ carats .	**139.00**
2 carats . .	**189.00**
3 carats . .	**512.00**

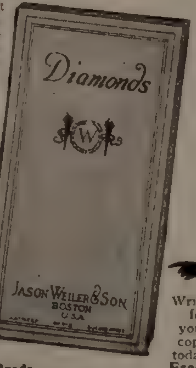
Money refunded if these diamonds can be purchased elsewhere for less than one-third more.

If desired, rings will be sent to your **bank** or any **Express Co.** with privilege of examination. Our diamond guarantee for full value for all time goes with every purchase.

WRITE TODAY FOR THIS VALUABLE CATALOG ON *HOW TO BUY DIAMONDS*

This book is beautifully illustrated. Tells how to judge, select and buy diamonds. Tells how they mine, cut and market diamonds. This book, showing weights, sizes and prices ($10 to $10,000) is considered an authority.

A copy will be mailed to you FREE on receipt of your name and address, with our 128 page Watch, Jewelry and Silver Catalog, illustrating and pricing hundreds of Wedding and Graduation Gift Suggestions.



Write for your copy today Free.

JASON WEILER & SONS
358 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.
Diamond Importers since 1876
Foreign Agencies: Amsterdam and Paris.

"Study to show thyself approved unto God, a workman that needeth not to be ashamed, rightly dividing the word of truth." 2 Timothy 2:15

Correspondence Bible Study

This year The Moody Bible Institute offers eight strong courses for systematic Bible study by correspondence. For all unable to attend a Bible Institute, correspondence study is a practical, efficient and economical method of securing a deeper, clearer knowledge of the Bible. Our courses are thoroughly tested and popular. We have a course for everyone, young or old, beginner, student or instructor.

The Moody Bible Institute

has a fully equipped department, exclusively devoted to teaching by correspondence. You will be instructed by competent, practical Christian teachers. Over 5000 students in all parts of the world last year studied one or more of our courses. Now is the time to write for further particulars. Our courses will satisfy your needs.

The Moody Bible Institute
153 Institute Place. Dept. F-8. Chicago, Ill.

Buy Your Books of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

No matter what book you want, if it is a *good* book, we can supply it, no matter who publishes it. Write THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, N. Y.

CHURCH **BELLS** SCHOOL

Ask for Catalogue and Special Donation Plan No. 85
THE C. S. BELL CO., Est. 1858, Hillsboro, Ohio

Christian Herald Prayer League

ALL Christians are urged to unite with the members of the Prayer League in daily prayer at the noon hour. Also any one is at liberty to send a request for prayer or an acknowledgment of answered prayer, thereby becoming enrolled as a member of the Prayer League.

A FEW years ago a schooner, Boston bound, was caught off the coast of Maine by a terrible gale. It was a gale no seamanship could weather, for, though headed into the wind, she was driven leeward, and the tightly reefed sails were stripped from the yards, while monstrous seas tore at the ship and her deck load of lumber. The captain knew of a harbor, a safe harbor, but the entrance was narrow and hard to approach, even in good weather. There was no other choice, so he let the ship fall away until she gained headway, and then let her drive before the storm, steering his way toward the landlocked harbor and safety. Soon the pounding surf was heard off the starboard bow. The captain strained his eyes to see through the driving rain and the swirl of the sea. Then through the haze appeared a familiar headland. The wheel was thrown hard to port and swung quickly to starboard, and the keel went over the reef with only a touch on some unseen rock. Almost immediately the vessel entered into safety, for the headland halted the wind and the harbor felt only the ground swell of the sea. And we, when we are driven by the storms of life, when temptation assails or misfortune surrounds us, or sorrow bears us down before it, when we are tempest-tossed on the sea of life, there is a love-locked harbor where we can be at peace, and it is entered by the narrow door of prayer.

A Believer in Prayer acknowledges answered prayer in a gracious revival, in which many souls have been converted, and asks the prayers of God's people for a large circle of friends and relatives, especially one who is in sore need of divine help in body, mind and spirit.

Prayers are asked for revivals of religion at:

Rives Junction, Mich.; Frost, W. Va.; Hamlin, W. Va.: A retiring minister, Jeannette, Pa., requests prayers that the right minister may be sent where he is leaving, and that he may be sent to the field of labor where God would have him go.

Mrs. B. B. S. asks prayer that son's mind may be restored; H. H. that mind of neighbor's son may be restored; H. L. W. that son-in-law may be released from the insane asylum; E. E. and J. M. ask prayer that mothers' minds may be restored; Mrs. F. C., that husband's mind may be restored; A Believer, that a dear one's mind may be restored; seven others ask prayer for mental restoration and strengthening for themselves or friends.

A reader asks prayer that sight may be restored; Rev. and Mrs. L. C. A., that a boy's sight may be restored; E. M. R., that a friend's sight may be restored.

Four friends ask prayer for the restoration of hearing.

Seven friends ask prayer for special blessings for others.

Seventeen friends ask prayer for a deeper work of grace, assurance of sins forgiven, or express in other ways their desire for personal spiritual blessing.

Mrs. M. B. D. asks prayer that three sons may be cured of the liquor habit; A. S. P., that husband may be cured of the liquor habit; three, that friends may be cured of the liquor habit

Twenty-six friends ask prayer for help or guidance in financial matters.

A subscriber asks prayer that a son-in-law may be cured of the drug habit.

Forty-one friends ask prayer for the healing of friends or relatives.

Seven parents ask prayer for the conversion of sons; eight wives, their husbands; nineteen, other relatives and friends.

Twenty-seven friends ask prayer for the granting of various desires and needs.

E. P. M. asks prayer that son may be cured of the cigarette habit; M. B., that father may be cured of the tobacco habit.

Acknowledgments of answered prayer have been received from the following:

H., Athens, N. Y.; A Believer, Pendleton, S. C.; A. S. P., Johnson Creek, Wis.; Mrs. I. W., Watkins, N. Y.; Mrs. S. G., Des Moines, Iowa; E. C. M., Minneapolis, Minn.; Mrs. A. M. L., Cooperstown, N. Y.; J. F. W., Harlan, Iowa; Mrs. M. B. D., Pine City, Minn.

STANDARD HYMNS AND SPIRITUAL SONGS

Just Off The Press

STANDARD HYMNS AND SPIRITUAL SONGS

A New Song Book

For All

DEPARTMENTS OF CHURCH WORK

A Few of the Authors

Doane
Sankey, Ira D.
Bliss
Miles
Gabriel
Sweeney
Fisher
Butts
Sankey, I. Allan
Main
Dykes
Bradbury
Mason
Handel
Hastings
Lowry
and 120 others as well known.

A STANDARD COLLECTION THAT WILL LIVE

WILL AWAKEN INTEREST AND ENTHUSIASM

298 Hymns

Contains large collection of new inspiring songs never before used with the best only of the old Standard Church Hymns.

Choicest collection ever compiled

12 pages of Responsive Readings.

Board $35.00 per hundred
Cloth $45.00 " "
Carriage Not Prepaid

Examine This Splendid Collection

It's just the book you will want.

Sample copy Board 25c—Cloth 35c

THE BIGLOW and MAIN CO., NEW YORK CHICAGO

Live In Comfort At Lowest Cost This Winter

Get a Kalamazoo Pipeless Furnace and be able to burn **any** kind of fuel, the kind that's easiest for you to get. Save money and heat your home better.

Write Today Get our new book on home heating showing how easily this powerful furnace fits the heating problem in any home. Easy to install—heats the entire home through one big register. Money saving wholesale price. Quick shipment, no waiting—**we pay the freight** and guarantee safe delivery. Cash or easy payments. Kalamazoo Pipe Furnace Outfits where desired. Heating plans free.

Ask for Catalog No. 927

KALAMAZOO STOVE COMPANY
Manufacturers **Kalamazoo, Michigan**

"A Kalamazoo Direct to You" Trade Mark Registered

We manufacture Stoves, Ranges, Gas Ranges, Furnaces, Kitchen Kabinets and Tables.

New KEROSENE LIGHT FREE
BEATS ELECTRIC or GASOLINE

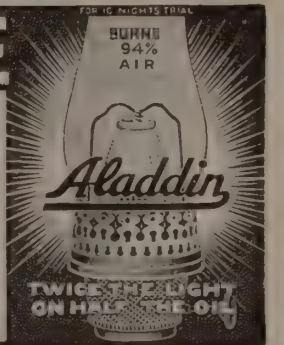
Here's your opportunity to get the wonderful new ALADDIN Kerosene Mantle light FREE. Write quick for particulars. This great free offer will be withdrawn as soon as some distributor starts work in your neighborhood. You only need show the Aladdin to a few friends and neighbors; they will want one. We give you yours free for this help. Takes very little time, no investment. Costs nothing to try the ALADDIN 10 nights.

Burns 50 Hours on One Gallon

common kerosene (coal oil), no odor, smoke or noise, simple, no pumping up, no pressure, won't explode. Tests by U. S. Government and thirty-five leading universities show the Aladdin gives **three times as much light** as best round wick flame lamps. **Won Gold Medal** at Panama Exposition. Over three million people already enjoying this powerful, white, steady light, nearest to sunlight. Guaranteed. And think of it—you can get it **without paying out a cent.** All charges prepaid. Ask for our 10-day Free Trial Offer and learn how to get **one** Free.

AGENTS WANTED

MANTLE LAMP COMPANY, 359 Aladdin Building, CHICAGO, ILL.
Largest Kerosene (Coal Oil) Mantle Lamp House in the World



PATENTABLE IDEAS WANTED. Manufacturers want Owen Patents. Send for 4 free books; inventions wanted, etc. I help you market your invention without charge. **RICHARD B. OWEN, 53 Owen Building, Washington, D. C.**

PATENTS That Protect and Pay
Advice and Books FREE.
Rates Reasonable. Highest References. Best Services
WATSON E. COLEMAN, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C.

"DIVINE PROVIDENCE"

by Emanuel Swedenborg, theologian, philosopher and scientist. **Why does God permit wars? Why is evil allowed?** Read the answers in this 629 page book elucidating the laws of order which regulate God's government. Sent without further cost or obligation on receipt of 10 cents. **10c**

THE AMERICAN SWEDENBORG PRINTING AND PUBLISHING SOCIETY
Room 65 3 West 29th Street, New York

MAGAZINE CLUBS ADVANCE SOON

Renew Subscriptions to Magazines AT ONCE! Don't Delay! These Prices Will Positively Be Withdrawn Shortly

SUBSCRIPTIONS are for one year. New subscriptions begin with current issue. Renewal subscriptions are extended for one year from time of expiration. Magazines can go to different names and addresses, except in a few cases. Canadian postage on other magazines is usually 50 cents additional. Foreign postage $1 additional. Send us your magazine order with or without the Christian Herald

THE PEOPLE'S HOME JOURNAL
October 1917
TEN CENTS

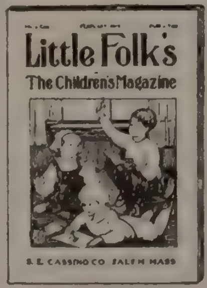
People's Home Journal is a welcome visitor in more than 900,000 homes. Interesting complete novelette, gripping serial and short stories by celebrated authors in each issue. Artistically illustrated by famous artists. Departments covering Cookery, Mother and Child Interest, Home Development and Decoration, Fashions and Needlework.

The Modern Priscilla

Modern Priscilla will give you enough designs for the newest knitted novelties to keep you busy all winter. Each issue pictures scores of other designs for Embroidery, Crochet and other Fancy Work. Hundreds of valuable new ideas for better Housekeeping. News direct from Red Cross Headquarters and messages from the United States Government, and the Hoover Food Administration.

WOMAN'S HOME COMPANION

Woman's Home Companion is a veritable clearing-house for information that will enable every housewife to *save money* and *make money*. New departments have been added. Style and economy are combined in the Fashion Department. The Cooking Department tells how to cook and serve *plentifully* and *without waste*. The Companion will definitely help in every phase of *domestic and social* activities. Its fiction is unequaled.



Little Folks is the only monthly magazine in the whole world made just for children from three to twelve. A playmate for every child who enjoys games, reading and listening to stories, looking at pictures and making things.

Christian Herald	$2.00	$2.10	Save 65 cts.
People's Home Journal	.75		
Christian Herald	$2.00	$2.10	Save $1.40
Mother's Magazine	1.50		
Christian Herald	$2.00	$2.10	Save 65 cts.
Today's Housewife (pattern)	.75		
Christian Herald	$2.00	$2.25	Save $1.25
Today's Housewife (pattern)	.75		
McCall's	.75		
Christian Herald	$2.00	$2.50	Save $1.00
Etude (Music Lovers)	1.50		
Christian Herald	$2.00	$3.60	Save $1.40
Pictorial Review	1.50		
Mother's Magazine	1.50		
Christian Herald	$2.00	$4.00	Save $1.00
*Woman's Home Comp.	1.50		
*American	1.50		
(*Must go to same address)			
Christian Herald	$2.00	$5.00	Save $1.50
Woman's Home Comp.	1.50		
Review of Reviews	3.00		

Christian Herald	$2.00	$2.10	Save 65 cts.
McCall's	.75		
Christian Herald	$2.00	$2.10	Save 90 cts.
Ladies' World	1.00		
Christian Herald	$2.00	$2.25	Save 75 cts.
Little Folks	1.00		
Christian Herald	$2.00	$2.50	Save $1.00
Pictorial Review	1.50		
Christian Herald	$2.00	$3.00	Save 50 cts.
Woman's Home Comp.	1.50		
Christian Herald	$2.00	$3.50	Save $1.50
*Delineator	1.50		
*Everybody's	1.50		
*(Must go to same address)			
Christian Herald	$2.00	$3.75	Save $1.00
McCall's	.75		
Youth's Comp (new sub)	2.00		
Christian Herald	$2.00	$4.00	Save $1.00
Pictorial Review	1.50		
Woman's Home Comp.	1.50		

Christian Herald Every Week	$2.25	Save 75 cts.
Christian Herald Am. Poultry Advocate Book—200 Eggs a Year per Hen	$2.50	Save $1.00
Christian Herald McCall's People's Home Journal	$2.60	Save 40 cts.
Christian Herald American Magazine	$3.00	Save 50 cts.
Christian Herald Pictorial Review McCall's	$3.10	Save $1.15
Christian Herald McClure's Ladies' World	$3.25	Save $1.25
Christian Herald Review of Reviews	$3.50	Save $1.50
Christian Herald Modern Priscilla Pictorial Review	$3.60	Save $1.15
Christian Herald Ladies' World Woman's Home Companion	$3.60	Save 90 cts
Christian Herald Woman's Home Companion American Boy	$4.15	Save 85 cts.

EASY CLUBBING PLAN

To Find the Price of Any Club

You can make up your own combination of magazines from the list below.

Add the Class Numbers of the Magazines selected, multiply the sum by five and the result will be the cost. No club containing the Christian Herald must be less than $2.10, nor can the price of any club be less than the regular subscription price of any one of the magazines in the club.

EXAMPLE

Christian Herald	Class 30
Modern Priscilla	Class 22
McCall's	Class 12
Total class numbers	64
Multiply by	5
Price of club	$3.20

WITH CHRISTIAN HERALD

Class No.		Reg. Price	Spec'l Price
—	Adventure (twice-a-month)	$5.00	$4.50
23	American Boy	3.50	2.65
17	American Cookery	3.00	2.25
30	American Magazine	3.50	3.00
17	Boys' Life (Boy Scouts)	3.00	2.25
17	Boys' Magazine	3.00	2.25
70	Century	6.00	5.00
30	CHRISTIAN HERALD	2.00	
50	Collier's Weekly	4.50	4.00
—	Cosmopolitan	3.50	3.50
—	Country Gentleman	3.00	3.00
80	Country Life in America	7.00	5.50
55	Current Op'nion	5.00	4.25
25	Delineator	3.50	2.75
17	Designer	3.00	2.35
27	Etude	3.50	2.50
15	Every Week	3.00	2.25
25	Everybody's	3.50	2.75
35	Garden Magazine	4.00	3.25
—	Good Health	5.00	4.50
—	Good Housekeeping	3.50	3.50
70	Harper's Magazine	6.00	5.00
17	Health Culture	3.00	2.35
—	HousewivesMagazine	4.00	3.50
25	Illustrated World	3.50	2.75
80	Independent	6.00	5.50
55	John Martin's Book	5.00	4.25
—	Ladies' HomeJournal	3.50	3.50
15	Ladies' World	3.00	2.10
–	Literary Digest	5.00	4.50
20	Little Folks	3.00	2.25
12	McCall's	2.50	2.10
25	McClure's	3.50	2.75
30	Metropolitan	3.50	3.00
22	Modern Priscilla	3.25	2.60
23	Mother's Magazine	3.50	2.10
—	Needlecraft	2.35	2.35

WITH CHRISTIAN HERALD

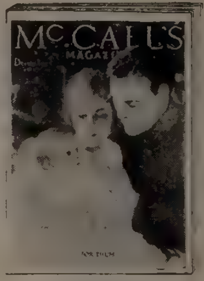
Class No.		Reg. Price	Spec'l Price
50	Outing	5.00	$4.00
80	Outlook	6.00	5.50
20	Pathfinder	3.00	2.50
25	Pearson's	3.50	2.75
12	People'sHomeJournal	2.75	2.10
6	People's Popular Monthly	2.50	2.10
23	Physical Culture	3.50	2.65
30	Pictorial Review	3.50	2.50
30	Popular Science Monthly	3.50	3.00
—	Red Book	4.00	3.50
40	Review of Reviews	5.00	3.50
—	Saturday Eve'g Post	3.50	3.50
50	St Nicholas	5.00	4.00
70	Scientific American	6.00	5.00
50	Scribner's	5.00	4.00
10	Today's Housewife	2.75	2.10
35	Travel	5.00	4.25
30	Woman's Home Companion	3.50	3.00
13	Woman's Magazine	2.75	2.15
7	Woman's World	2.50	2.10
50	World's Work	5.00	4.00
40	Youth's Companion	4.00	3.50

SPECIAL PRICES FOR 2 YEARS

(Does NOT include Christian Herald, which can be added for 1 year at extra cost of $1.50)

60	Christian Herald	$4.00	$3.00
50	American Magazine	3.00	2.50
40	Delineator	3.00	2.00
40	Everybody's	3.00	2.00
30	Every Week	2.00	1.50
50	Metropolitan	3.00	2.50
40	Modern Priscilla	2.50	2.00
50	Pictorial Review	3.00	2.50
50	Woman's Home Companion	3.00	2.50

Christian Herald Boys' Life (Scouts)	$2.25	Save 75 cts.
Christian Herald American Messenger	$2.25	Save 25 cts.
Christian Herald Designer	$2.35	Save 65 cts.
Christian Herald Modern Priscilla	$2.60	Save 65 cts.
Christian Herald Delineator (or Everybody's)	$2.75	Save 75 cts.
Christian Herald McCall's Ladies' World People's Home Journal	$3.00	Save $1.50
Christian Herald Youth's Companion	$3.50	Save 50 cts.
Christian Herald McCall's Woman's Home Companion	$3.60	Save 65 cts.
Christian Herald Modern Priscilla Woman's Home Companion	$4.10	Save 65 cts.
Christian Herald *Youth's Comp.(new sub) *Review of Reviews *Must go to the same address	$4.75	Save $2.25



McCall's has been a fashion authority for nearly 50 years. Each number contains 50 exclusive designs, showing latest McCall Patterns, whose style, fit, simplicity and economy make them first choice of thousands of well-dressed women. Worth-while stories, articles, and illustrations, and practical service.

PICTORIAL REVIEW

Pictorial Review publishes more serials than any other magazine. It starts and finishes a book-length novel in three, or at the most four, issues. In addition, six to ten of the finest short stories money can buy are in every number. Daring articles of timely interest written by absolute authorities. Pages and pages of fashions acknowledged as supreme.

American Magazine —the most powerful influence in American home-life and business-life to-day. A vigorous, red-blooded magazine of general interest and definite help and inspiration to every member of every family. True, frank, intimately told personal articles dealing with the innermost problems of life.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION
Should be in every family

Youth's Companion is for every age—the favorite family weekly of America. It is both older and younger than its name. 1918 will be a great story year—12 Great Serials or Groups and 250 Short Stories, a thousand Articles and Suggestions a thousand Funnyisms Special Pages for the Family—Boys — Girls — Children.

SEND ALL ORDERS TO THE

CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, NEW YORK, N. Y.

"We are advertised by our loving friends"

"Mellin's Food did it"

Jane E. Neville,
Roxton, Texas.

So writes Mrs. J. W. Neville.

Continuing she says:

"Baby was very thin until I began using Mellin's Food."

We will gladly send you our book, "The Care and Feeding of Infants," and a Free Sample Bottle of Mellin's Food.

Mellin's Food Company
Boston, Mass.

5¢-TRIAL-SIZE-5¢
VAN'S
NORUB
MEANS NO RUBBING. WHY DO YOU RUB?
5¢-TRIAL-SIZE-5¢
WASHED CLEAN WITHOUT RUBBING

Let **VAN'S NORUB** do all your hard wash day labor. If your dealer cannot supply you, write for above *Free* package, sending us his name and address.

VAN ZILE CO., Dept. C, West Hoboken, N. J.

High School Course
In Two Years **Learn at Home In Spare Time**

Here is a thorough, complete, simplified High School Course that you can complete in *two years*. Meets college entrance requirements. Prepared by leading professors in universities and academies.

Don't Stop Growing!

Keep on *going!* Train your brain! Broaden your mental vision! A high school education multiplies your chances for success in business or social life.
Study this intensely interesting course in idle hours at home without interfering with your regular work. "Cash in" on your *natural ability*.

High School Book Free

Send your name and address on a letter or post-card and get our new 24-page Illustrated Book. No obligation. It is absolutely free. **Write today.**

American School of Correspondence
Dept. P-2497 Chicago, Illinois

Make up for Lost Time!

Men and women who were denied a high-school training can "catch up" by taking this simplified course at home. Hundreds have profited by this remarkable opportunity.

LE PAGE'S CHINA CEMENT
STANDS HOT AND COLD WATER 10¢

The Deadly Peril to Our Girls

By ADA WALLACE UNRUH

AMID the enthusiastic activity for Red Cross, Liberty Bonds, and War Relief of various character which is absorbing our thought and energies, in our efforts to do all possible and impossible for "Our Boys," there is danger that we may lose sight of the welfare of Our Girls, which is strangely menaced these days.

It is well for us to realize that if a stain is cast upon the potential motherhood of our land, if in any way our girls become less worthy to be the mothers of a clean, virile race, Columbia will have lost in this war, no matter what brilliant victory shall have come to us in the "far-flung battle-line."

Where is this menace and danger? "The lure of the uniform" has spread its net for the unwary feet of our untaught girls, and they are being swept from their moorings by the hundreds, aye, by the thousands; and the mother's boys, who should also be protected from these dangers, are being hurled into the vortex.

The camps of the guards are everywhere; the soldier in his artistic uniform is on every street. In traveling several hundred miles recently, scores of these camps came under my observation. Scarcely one was passed where groups of girls of high school age were not seen standing about at a greater or less distance, inviting attention or chatting on familiar terms with the men. Parents were, for the most part, apathetic or ignorant of the danger. Only a few serious-minded, experienced men and women were terrorized as they realized the inevitable aftermath.

THE older and Christian soldiers deprecate these things; others, less thoughtful, welcome the girls openly, but sneer behind their backs; while the greater number look upon their presence as a diversion to break the monotony of camp life with its hours of daily drill, its watching of bridges and tunnels.

The established posts and regular training-camps offer better protection while the men are on duty, but when on leave of absence girls are seen hanging on the arms of soldiers as they walk the street, chatting on corners, engaged in innocent (?) flirtations in ice-cream parlors, sitting on benches in the parks, making clandestine acquaintance with men and boys of whose antecedents they know absolutely nothing; and by the same token soldier boys are making acquaintance with girls of whose antecedents they are ignorant, under circumstances and conditions which would not be possible were they in civilian clothes.

Eliminate the sex problem, and it would be an innocent flirtation (if such are ever innocent); no harm done save "the bloom brushed off the grape" for the girl, a loss of reverence for womanhood for the young man; either of which makes the life immeasurably poorer.

But the sex problem can never be eliminated in our study of and dealing with the relations of young people. It is the essence of the situation. It becomes the most beautiful or the most awful problem, just as it is approached from the normal or from the perverted side. These are approaching it from the wrong side, and both will suffer, even though it be only in the loss of fineness of character.

THE familiarities we see indulged in between these acquaintances of a day are fraught with serious danger when the meeting has been through regular channels, and often result in irregular marriages, blighted lives and nameless children. But when easy acquaintance has let down the bars of respect the average young man feels at liberty to take advantage of every opportunity, and the risk becomes infinitely greater.

Remember that both the boy and girl are at the danger age—the years of stress and storm—with undeveloped judgment; that the girl is swayed by the glamour of that which bids fair to prove the "yellow peril" to many, the lure of the uniform; and the romance of war service is in her eyes.

To the boy, intoxicated by the adventure of a life whose next day lies in uncertainty, the dangerous opportunity comes, and ere either realizes it the Rubicon of a woman's peace and a man's honor has been crossed. Bad enough for the soldier boy, who should have been protected from such dangers; but a tragedy for the girl, who must bear a burden which involves the innocent life of a tiny baby who must carry the lifelong stain of illegitimacy.

This is no false alarm. Unless we awaken very soon the tragedy of South England and the war babies at the mobilization camps will be repeated in America. The danger is grave; the remedy must be swift and sure. Let fathers and mothers awake.

◆

A Timely Book on Luther

"LUTHER EXAMINED AND RE-EXAMINED: A Review of Catholic Criticism and a Plea for Revaluation," by Professor W. H. T. Dau, professor in Concordia Theological Seminary, St. Louis, a book of 243 octavo pages, from the press of the Concordia Publishing House, St. Louis (1917), is the latest, and, in our opinion, one of the most valuable, studies of the life and labors of the great German Reformer. It is by no means a formal Life of Luther. We do not need another. It is rather a defense of the moral sanity of Luther's character and of the Scriptural basis of the movement of which he was, if not the first, the chief, human factor. It is a well-arranged series of definite and satisfactory answers to the interminable lies which have been uttered against Luther's character and teachings. In twenty-eight brief chapters Professor Dau concisely answers as many charges which have been brought against Luther's name and influence. Professor Dau is at his best in the fifteenth chapter, in which he makes plain that, in emphasizing the doctrine of justification by faith, far from perverting Scripture, Luther affirmed the article of faith by which the church of Christ in the world either stands or falls.

A thorough knowledge of the contents of Professor Dau's book might well be called "A short and easy method of answering Roman Catholic attacks on Luther and Protestantism." No serious charge has been brought against the great Reformer or against modern Protestantism, which owes its existence to his revolutionary work, which is not amply answered in this book.

◆

Young People's Topics for October 28

Our City's Needs and How They Are Being Met

B. Y. P. U. Topic, John 4:29, 42.
(Congress Meeting)

WE like to cast our eyes far across the field. We strain to see what is on the horizon and overlook the things at our feet. Our enthusiasm for Missions increases with the distance which separates us from them. There is a certain romance about the faraway land where they dress as we do not and eat unheard-of things and worship hideous images. There is still a little romance for most of us in the work among mountain whites, and in the work of the home missionary in the Rockies and the desert plains of the West, but our own town is just our own town. It is too near for romance, possibly too well known for real understanding. Its evils we have become accustomed to; its good we take as a matter of course. Our next door neighbor who may be hungering for spiritual food is taken into our garden and shown our fine stands of corn or our golden pumpkins, or perhaps, on Sunday, when a pealing church-bell

ACME QUALITY
The Sign of Paint Success
ACME QUALITY PAINTING GUIDE BOOK

BRING the sunshine of out-of-doors into every room in your home—with

ACME QUALITY
PAINTS & FINISHES

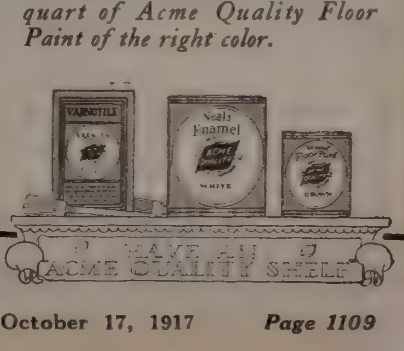
Our two books—"Acme Quality Painting Guide Book" and "Home Decorating"—give practical suggestions as to the kinds, colors and quantities of paints (or other finishes) to be used for every purpose. Both books are free on request. If your dealer cannot supply you, write us.

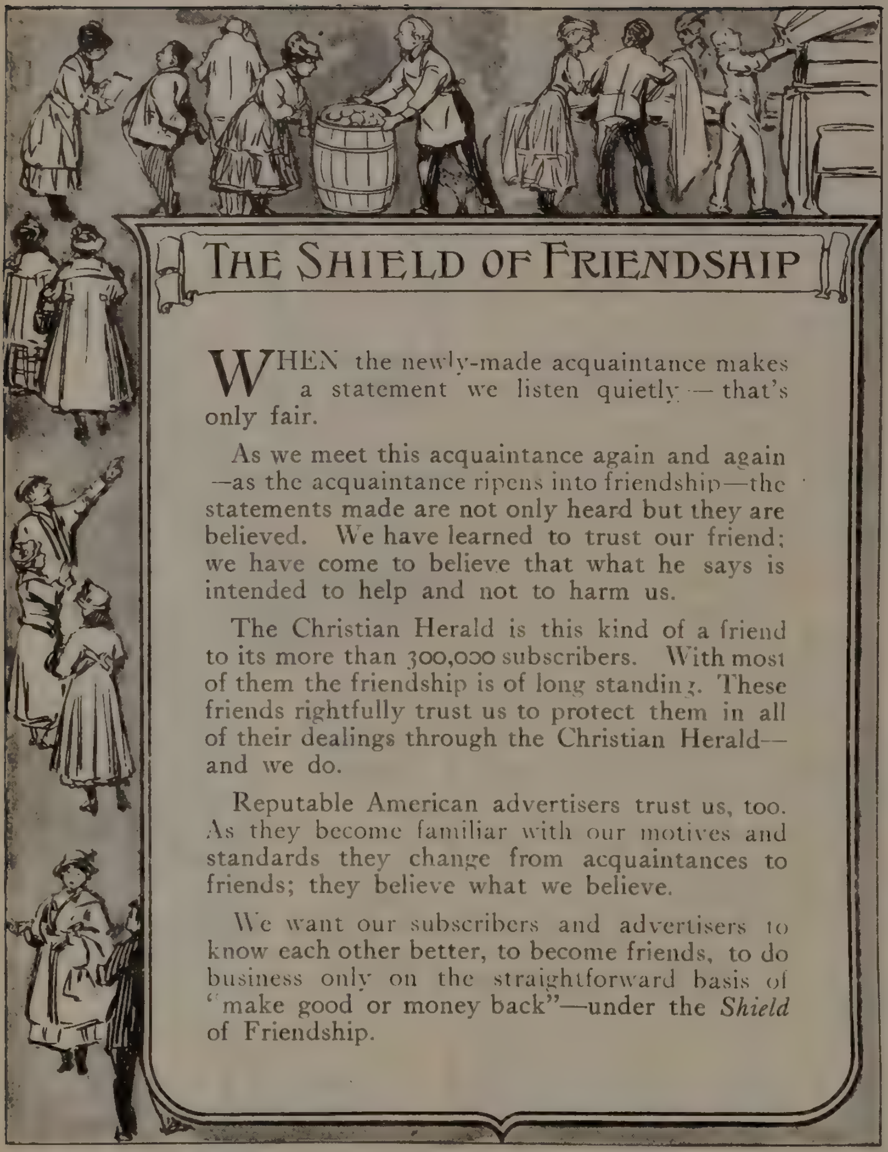
ACME WHITE LEAD AND COLOR WORKS
Dept. O Detroit, Michigan

Boston
Chicago
Minneapolis
St. Louis
Pittsburgh
Cincinnati
Toledo
Nashville
Birmingham
Fort Worth
Dallas
Topeka
Lincoln
Salt Lake City
Spokane
Portland
San Francisco
Los Angeles

Have an Acme Quality Shelf

For the many "touching-up" jobs about the house, keep always on hand at least a can each of Acme Quality Varnotile, a varnish for floors, woodwork and furniture; Acme Quality White Enamel for iron bedsteads, furniture, woodwork and all similar surfaces; a quart of Acme Quality Floor Paint of the right color.





THE SHIELD OF FRIENDSHIP

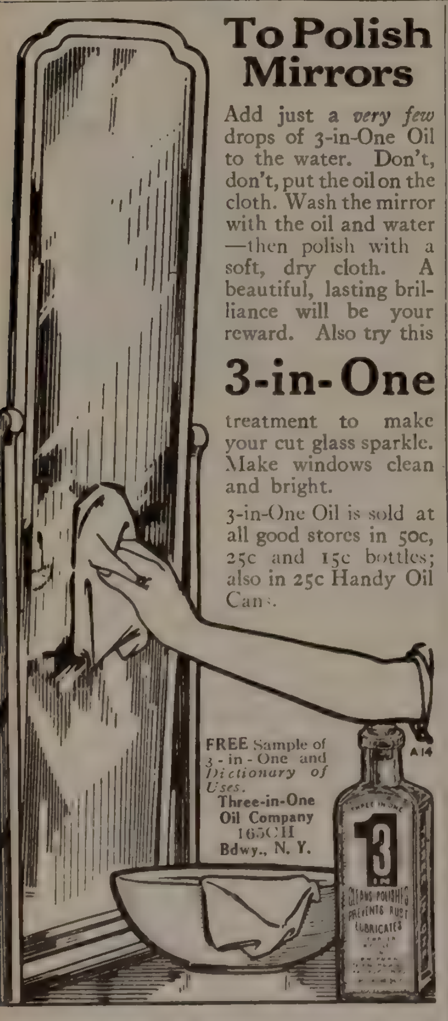
WHEN the newly-made acquaintance makes a statement we listen quietly — that's only fair.

As we meet this acquaintance again and again —as the acquaintance ripens into friendship—the statements made are not only heard but they are believed. We have learned to trust our friend; we have come to believe that what he says is intended to help and not to harm us.

The Christian Herald is this kind of a friend to its more than 300,000 subscribers. With most of them the friendship is of long standing. These friends rightfully trust us to protect them in all of their dealings through the Christian Herald—and we do.

Reputable American advertisers trust us, too. As they become familiar with our motives and standards they change from acquaintances to friends; they believe what we believe.

We want our subscribers and advertisers to know each other better, to become friends, to do business only on the straightforward basis of "make good or money back"—under the *Shield* of Friendship.



To Polish Mirrors

Add just a *very few* drops of 3-in-One Oil to the water. Don't, don't, put the oil on the cloth. Wash the mirror with the oil and water —then polish with a soft, dry cloth. A beautiful, lasting brilliance will be your reward. Also try this

3-in-One

treatment to make your cut glass sparkle. Make windows clean and bright.

3-in-One Oil is sold at all good stores in 50c, 25c and 15c bottles; also in 25c Handy Oil Cans.

FREE Sample of 3-in-One and *Dictionary of Uses.*
Three-in-One Oil Company
165CH Bdwy., N. Y.

Easyon Chains
"GRIP LIKE MUD HOOKS
RIDE LIKE BARE TIRES"

Can be put on in 2 minutes. No jack, no moving car, whether on pavement or hub-deep in mud.

Light—Compact

Half the bulk and weight, with twice the usefulness.

Packed in a set of eight in a bag, four for each rear wheel, enough to give a good grip on any road.

Size 3½ fits 3" or 3½" tires. $4.00 per set
Size 4½ fits 4" or 4½" tires. $5.00 per set
Size 5½ fits 5" or 5½" tires. $6.00 per set

EASYON CHAINS will be sent prepaid on approval to any part of the United States or Canada on receipt of price. If you are not satisfied after examining, return them at our expense and we will refund the full amount paid.

Ask about Easyon Truck Grips for solid tires.

Write for FREE Booklet

which explains other famous auto accessory parts made by this well-known manufacturer.

Name of Supply Dealer Appreciated

WOODWORTH MFG. CORP.
2040 Whirlpool Street,
Niagara Falls, N. Y.

W A N T E D

In every town in the United States, an intelligent man or woman, boy or girl, to represent **The Christian Herald.** This is

A N O P P O R T U N I T Y

To build up a business of your own which should grow more and more profitable year after year. Address

AGENCY DEPARTMENT
THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York

"DIVINE LOVE and WISDOM"

By EMANUEL SWEDENBORG, explains clearly and rationally the operation of Divine Love and Divine Wisdom in the creation of the universe, including man as the chief end of creation. Big 618 page book sent without further cost or obligation on receipt of 10 cents. **10c**

THE AMERICAN SWEDENBORG
PRINTING & PUBLISHING SOCIETY
Room 52 3 West 29th Street, New York

upbraids his conscience, he looks out and sees us pulling weeds in our old clothes, and sags back to his former callousness regarding the things of God. The girl or the young man fighting the hard fight for respectability and honesty is perhaps known to us as a member of a family of ne'er-do-wells, of whom little is to be expected, and instead of the helpfulness which should radiate from us to them there is coldness, aloofness and an atmosphere of expected failure. The saloon on our corner has always been there. We have grown accustomed to the maudlin wrecks of humanity which are its fruit, and the flaming anger that should burn within us against this enemy of our town is quenched by familiarity. We may even be electing year after year the same set of political hangers-on, producing city government which we all condemn when it is in power and all vote for when it pulls the necessary strings to get itself renominated. Within our gates there may be some foreigner (or some hundreds of them) anxious to learn English, or anxious to equip himself for American citizenship, and yet because we pass him every day and he is only a man in overalls, and grimy and greasy as well, we shrink from him instead of meeting his yearnings with the helpfulness which he deserves. We may be sending money to educate heathen children in the mission fields when, in our own town, poverty is being permitted to destroy potential leaders by sending to work children who should be at school. There is no better study for us than our own town if the study is made in sympathy and in the spirit of Christ.

Ministering to Christ

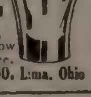
C. E. Topic. Matt. 25 : 31, 46. (Work for Prisoners, Strangers and the Sick.)

IF only we could write above the portals of each day the one word "inasmuch"! If only we could remember "the least of these"! But we are so busy, and our days are cluttered up with duties great and small. The needs of the home, the demands of business, the pressure of social and religious customs, use up our working hours and send us wearied to our waiting couch, and yet day after day we do nothing really worth while. We meet a stranger and we give his diffident hand a passing shake, and rush off to a gathering knot of church members planning the next social. Five minutes of real sociability tacked on to that handshake would be worth a solid week of the average sociable. We shudder at the steel gratings over a jail window, and are glad when we are past the somber-looking place; but how many of us have ever tried to carry a ray of sunshine into those dark and forbidding walls? Has it ever occurred to us that the men inside are men like ourselves, but men in deep trouble, men who need friends, men perhaps whom we might save from injustice, or whom, through the power of Christ, we might restore to respectable citizenship? Visiting the sick is of course, you say, the work of the minister and the flower mission; but only those who have had to lie in bed and listen to the life of the world surge about them, know how it gladdens the heart of the shut-in to see a familiar face, to have somebody to talk to about something besides aches, pains and pills. When you go to see the sick, take in all the pleasure you can. Do not ask them how they feel; but take them a breath from the out-of-doors.

Christ's Yoke Made Easy

Epworth League Topic. Jer. 31 : 32; Matt. 11 : 29, 30; Acts. 19: 1-6.

(A very similar topic was discussed in this column in the issue of September 26 in the Christian Endeavor and B. Y. P. U. Topics.)



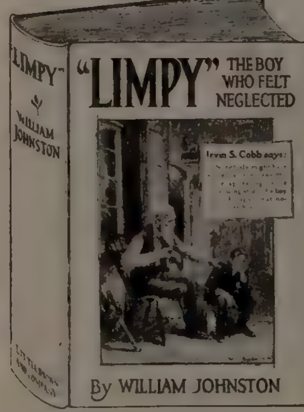
COMMUNION SERVICE

with Individual Cups. Noiseless, dust-proof, self-collecting, saves ¼ cost other services. Shallow glass used. PASTOR'S Sick-room outfits. Trial Free.
Thomas Communion Service, Box 150, Lima, Ohio

WANTED AN IDEA! THINK OF SOME SIMPLE THING TO PATENT. Protect your ideas, they may bring you wealth. Write for "Needed Inventions," and "How to Get Your Patent."
RANDOLPH & CO., Dept. 96, Washington, D. C.

UNUSUAL RENEWAL OFFERS

"Limpy"—The Boy Who Felt Neglected



WHAT William Johnston has done in this story is to put on paper the soul of a boy of ten, who is just coming face to face with the truer values of life. No mean achievement is this, for it is a beautiful thing to look into the heart of a child and see what is hidden there.

This book has just been published and is making a big hit. A copy was sent to the secretary of the Christian Herald, and he became so interested in it that he sat up half the night reading it. If possible it interested him more than "Pollyanna." In his opinion, it is one of the most human stories that has been written in years.

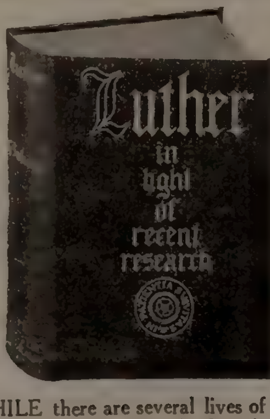
Irvin S. Cobb says: "Somebody might have written a truer, sweeter, more appealing, more convincing story of a boy than 'Limpy,' but nobody ever has."

Ella Wheeler Wilcox says: "'Limpy' is very beautiful and tender and ought to have a real success. It stirs the very best in its readers."

WE will send a copy of "Limpy" and the Christian Herald for one year (new or renewal) for............ $2.25

Luther Anniversary Book

Luther in Light of Recent Research


Luther in light of recent research

WHILE there are several lives of Luther, Professor Heinrich Boehmer's famous work, which has attracted universal attention in Europe, is one of the best that has ever appeared. It comes most opportunely in view of the approaching celebration of the four hundredth anniversary of the nailing of Luther's famous Thesis on the gate of the old castle church at Wittenberg, which was the beginning of the Reformation. The Christian Herald has had the good fortune to secure the exclusive American rights of this book and has had it translated by Professor Carl F. Huth, Jr., of the University of Chicago, who has succeeded in preserving the spirit and expression of the original in a remarkable degree.

This great book is supplemented by eighty-one Luther pictures, all of them from the most authentic sources, and the whole forming a Luther Picture Gallery.

THE Life of Luther, handsomely bound in cloth, will be sent together with the Christian Herald for one whole year, postpaid for $2.50

Christian Herald for 2 Years

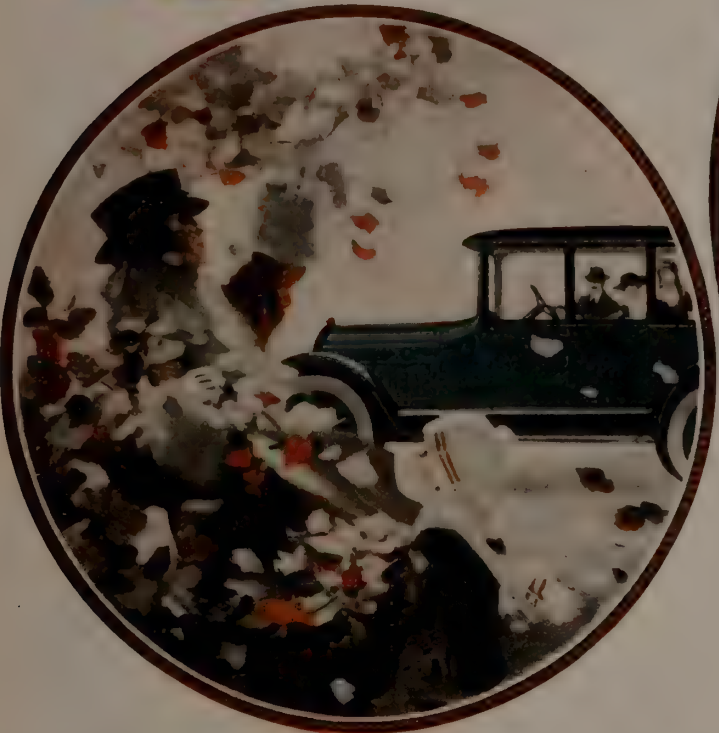
WE will send the Christian Herald for two years (104 issues) new or renewal, for $3.00

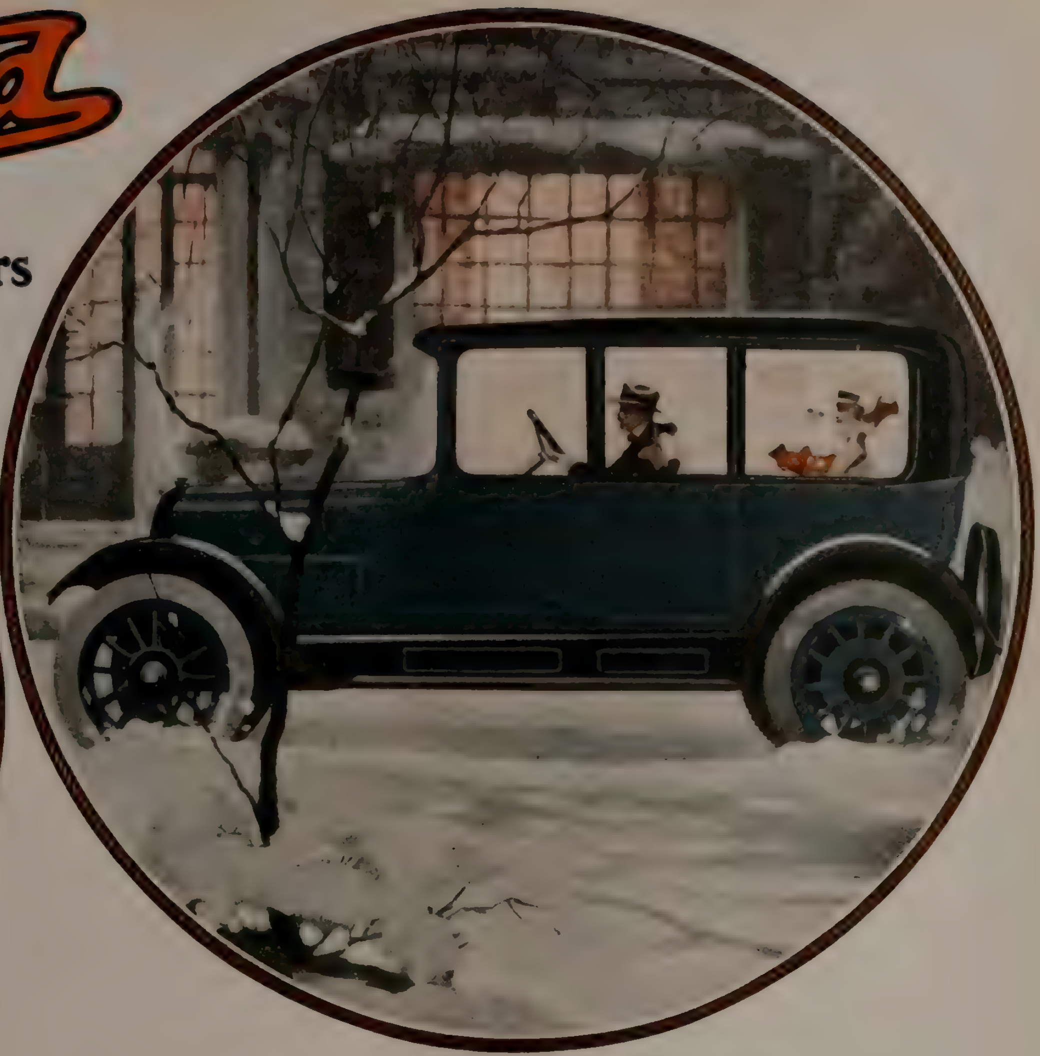
Save $1.00 by taking advantage of this Special 2-year Offer — 104 issues of the Christian Herald for $3.00 (instead of $4.00).

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
Bible House, New York, N. Y.

Overland
TRADE MARK REG.

Closed Cars





The Full Round of Seasons in Luxurious Comfort

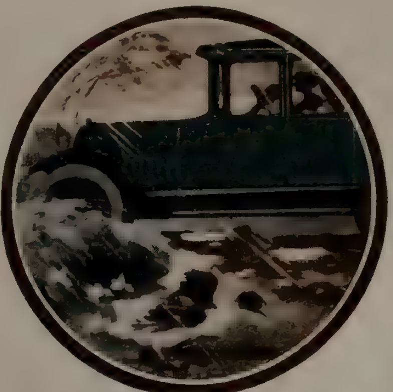
Touring Sedan
(Springfield Type)

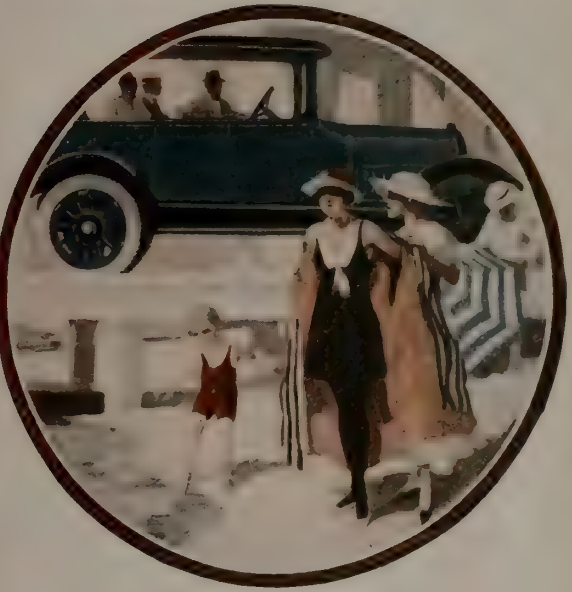
85-Four	Light Six
$1475	**$1610**

Touring Coupe

85-Four	Light Six
$1275	$1410

All prices f. o. b. Toledo. Subject to change without notice.





FOR the winter? A closed car—by all means.

For the summer? An open car—most assuredly.

The Overland Model Eighty-five Four and Light Six Sedan and Coupe are *both*—closed *and* open cars.

And they are smart appearing cars either closed or open—in no sense make-shifts, either way.

The side windows—all of them—and the uprights that support them—fold away entirely out of sight when you want an open car.

The sides of the car above the body are entirely open from end to end whenever that is your humor.

And it's so little trouble that you'll shut the car up tight for even a light shower and have it all open again in a jiffy as soon as it's over.

Then there's the solid comfort all winter long of a perfectly enclosed car with all the protection of a limousine and the richness of closed car upholstery and interior finish.

Mounted on the economical Overland Model Eighty-five Four or Light Six chassis, these are ideal every-purpose cars.

And you'll be delighted with their luxuriousness.

The unusually comfortable seats of the Sedan are upholstered in a soft, rich gray, fine striped cloth. Sides and ceiling are lined to match, and a thick gray carpet covers the floor.

At the rear window there is a rich gray silk roll-up curtain. A dome light in the ceiling softly but amply lights the interior at night whenever desired.

Enjoy the full round of the seasons in luxurious comfort.

The entire output of these models is being quickly taken up by our dealers.

They knew it would probably be a long time before we could again build such luxurious cars to sell at such low prices.

Better see your local Overland dealer now and see if he has one for you.

Catalogue on request. Please address Dept. 1172

Willys-Overland Inc., Toledo, Ohio
Willys-Knight and Overland Motor Cars and Light Commercial Cars

Victor
VICTOR
"HIS MASTER'S VOICE"
REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

So the public may know

Victrola is the Registered Trademark of the Victor Talking Machine Company designating the products of this Company only.

The use of the word **Victrola** upon or in the promotion or sale of any other Talking Machine or Phonograph products is misleading and illegal.

Ask any Victor dealer to play for you any kind of music you wish to hear and to demonstrate the various styles of the Victor and Victrola—$10 to $400.

Victor Talking Machine Co., Camden, N. J., U. S. A.

Important Notice. Victor Records and Victor Machines are scientifically co-ordinated and synchronized by our special processes of manufacture, and their use, one with the other, is absolutely essential to a perfect Victor reproduction.

Victor Supremacy

NOTICE TO READER: When you finish reading this magazine place a 1 cent stamp on this notice, hand same to any postal employee and it will be placed in the hands of our soldiers and sailors at the front. No wrapping no address. A. S. Burleson, Postmaster-General.

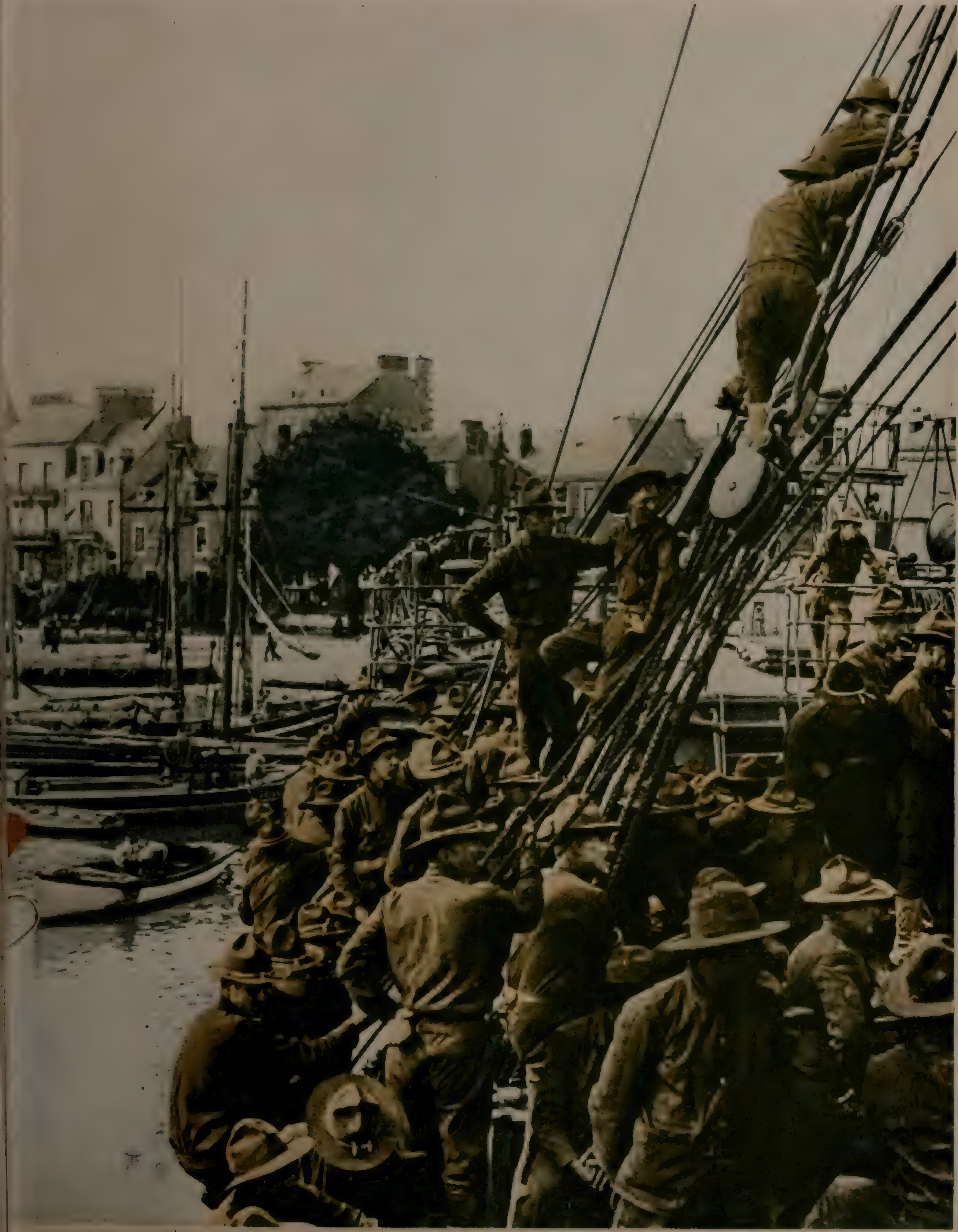
Christian Herald

COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

BSCRIPTION, $2.00 PER ANNUM
BLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

NEW YORK, OCTOBER 24, 1917

VOL. 40- NO. 43. PRICE 5 CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK



THE FIRST OF AMERICA'S BOYS IN KHAKI LANDING IN FRANCE

© Underwood & Underwood, N. Y.

OUR MAIL-BAG

NOTICE

THE editors of the Christian Herald will be glad to answer any question addressed to the Mail-Bag provided it be of general interest and not merely personal. Correspondents may use a nom de plume to identify the question, but all letters must contain name and address of the sender, in addition to the nom de plume. No attention will be paid to anonymous letters nor to those written with lead pencil.

Questions and Answers

M. J. S., Dubuque, Iowa. Is it not a strange thing to hear of a Bible famine? Strangest of all that it should have happened at a time when the world is in greater need of daily guidance and inspiration from God's Word than it has ever been in the past. How can it be true? I have been brought up in a Bible-loving home, where the old Book has always been regarded as indispensable to the morality and the material happiness of the race, and as standing alone as the revelation of the divine message to man. It is of such inestimable value that I think even the complete loss of all other books ever written would be trifling, in comparison with the loss of the Bible.

The daily newspapers have their own picturesque and vivid way of putting things. What they meant to convey by a "Bible famine" is that the supply is totally inaqeduate to meet the present demand. The need of Bibles by the hundred thousand, to be supplied to our new National Army, has put extraordinary pressure upon Bible production. This is a campaign of loyal Christian service, in which all readers of the Christian Herald can "do their bit" by sending in a gift to our Soldiers and Sailors Fund, which supplies both Bibles and Christian Heralds to the Nation's defenders.

Somewhere in France

By Margaret E. Sangster

JUST an empty fireplace,
Torn aside;
Just the heart-throb of a home
That has died.
Just the fabric of a dream
Swept away;
Just the echo of a lost
Yesterday.

Just the heart-throb of a home
That was bright;
Just the shadow of a dark,
Endless night.
Just a hearthstone that was once
Flaming gold;
Weary as one woman's soul—
And as cold.

Just an empty fireplace,
Touched by years;
Blackened with the sweep of guns,
Washed by tears.
Just a face with sorrow's brand
On its brow;
Just the heart-throb of a home—
Vanished—now!

A Boudot, formerly a missionary in Africa and now acting as interpreter with the French army in Europe, writes: "May I appeal to your exceeding great kindness to ask you if it would be possible for you to place me on your free list for 1917-1918? Your most interesting paper would be very useful—here at the front—where there are so many Tommies and Sammies, and where so much spiritual work could be done by means of good illustrated spiritual magazines. So I do hope you will be able to send me your timeliest Christian Herald, for which please accept my very best thanks, and believe me to be yours most heartily in the blessed hope of the very near coming of our dear Lord and Saviour." Interpreter Boudot's request has been granted, and he will receive the Christian Herald for use in his work among the soldiers. We trust that it may be as serviceable as he could wish.

Reader, Hines, Wis. The serial story, "The Road to Understanding," ended in the Christian Herald just as it was ended by the author, Mrs. Porter. We do not know whether she had in mind a sequel, in which Burke and Helen Denby should live "happily ever after." That is a question still locked up in Mrs. Porter's mind.

Carrie Judd Montgomery, Beulah Heights, Oakland, Calif., writes: "It has been very much laid upon my heart that God's people should ask the President of the United States to proclaim a National Day of fasting and prayer, that all the praying people of this land may be united in asking God to have mercy upon our nation at this critical time of sorrow and trouble. This thought came to me very forcibly one morning, and the same afternoon my husband opened the Christian Herald which is published in England and saw that a movement was on foot there to ask the prime minister to appoint a day of prayer for that nation. They had already secured many names to this petition. We can secure many names here in California, but knowing your interest in all such good movements, I am putting the matter before you. We shall be glad to co-operate with you in any way possible. We feel that this is a subject of the most vital importance at the present crisis of our nation's history, and so we trust you will give this matter your prompt attention."

G. A. L., Dixonville, Ore. The sin of the natural man is called original sin, as distinguished from actual sin. The Psalmist says: "Behold, I was shapen in iniquity; and in sin did my mother conceive me" (Ps. 51 : 5). See also Rom. 5 : 12, and Eph. 2 : 3; "We were by nature the children of wrath."

Wm. D., Jamestown, Pa. Paying church dues, giving to the Sabbath school and missions, is certainly the right way to use tithe money. In addition, we should not forget to use a part for local and general charities and in doing good.

Interested Reader, Broddyville, Iowa. No one is qualified at this time to foretell the duration of the war, and speculation of the sort your letter mentions is therefore idle.

Subscriber, Vasville, S. C. The thirty pieces of silver for which Judas betrayed the Saviour, it is estimated, would equal about $20 of our money, a shekel being worth about 62 cents. Thirty shekels equaled 120 denarii, and a denarius was the price of a day's work. The present purchasing power of the money would be perhaps ten times its value in those ancient days.

Rev. Dr. Biederwolf, of the Commission on Evangelism, 402 Marquette Building, Chicago, writes to the Christian Herald concerning the evangelistic outlook. Ministers and ministerial associations inquiring through the commission for the services of an evangelist will be furnished with the information only of such men as bear the very highest commendation, and who observe the standard of principles announced by the commission. His letter says: "This especially should be a year of evangelistic work. Never was there a greater need, and never have hearts been better prepared for the message. Yet fewer evangelistic meetings will be held than for any one of the ten years just passed. It is true that the war has much to do with this fact: but to the careful student of the situation it is also apparent that not a little reaction has been setting in because of certain features of present-day evangelistic work with which the church cannot bring herself to sympathize." The commission asks that the credentials committees of churches send it reliable information concerning those evangelists with whom these committees come in contact, and especially as regards the financial obligations, social relations, education, pastoral experience, evangelistic efficiency, and average of conversions; also as to the thoroughness of their work, and whether it is marked by any unusual features, commendable or objectionable.

J. L. L., Salem, Va. Allow me to call attention, in a friendly way, to a statement in your issue of 5th inst., paragraph "The Boss Speller," page 935. "Taught" in the Greek of Acts 22 : 3 seems to refer to the previous "I" (Paul), in the same way as "born," "brought up," and "zealous," and not to his teacher.

H. A. B., Arlington, Wis. The Christian Herald of September 12 says: "Let's Drum Booze Out of Camp." We know of the booze practice during the war of 1861-1865, when Uncle Sam filled canteens instead of furnishing food, while many soldiers survived the war and were ever after habitual drunkards. An elder brother of the writer, who was in the Sherman march, said: "For three days during this time, our canteens were filled with whisky; no hardtack or food of any kind; while along the road lay many dead from sheer starvation and exhaustion." Distressingly cruel, to pour liquor into an army of men, poorly fed, and drain the last drop of blood unto death.

A. L. R., Goode, Va. I am glad to learn from the Christian Herald that the people want a day set apart for prayer. I have often wondered why the President did not set apart a day for prayer and fasting. We read in Matt. 17 : 20, 21: "If ye have faith as a grain of mustard seed, ye shall say unto this mountain, Remove hence to yonder place, and it shall remove. . . . Howbeit, this kind goeth not out but by prayer and fasting." Now, this war is certainly a mountain of horrors, and don't you believe that if the people would come to the Lord in the right spirit, he is ready to answer our prayers in his own way? In the Civil War the President set apart a day for fasting and prayer, and I don't think it was long until we had peace. I recollect the day well.

C. F., Richmond, Ind. 1. The expression, "wrath of of God," is variously used in Scripture. It means, in certain places, the anger of the Lord, kindled against his enemies, or by the persistence of sinners. In the farther sense, it refers to the judgment to be pronounced upon the unrepentant on the "last day," after other judgments have been permitted to fall upon them, sword, famine, pestilence, etc. 2. We have sent your other question to Dr. Gray.

A. C. D., Somerville, N. J. We think the answer to your letter may be found in the passage John 18 : 36. Had the teachings of Jesus been followed by those who claim to be Christians in all lands, we believe there would have been no war. This applies, of course, to pastors as well as laymen, for surely the church has its responsibilities.

Mrs. L. P., Glenwood Springs, Colo. Old newspapers and magazines will not be accepted or forwarded to our troops at the front, nor even to those in the home camps. This has been very clearly explained in the official announcements on the subject. Only copies of the current weeklies and fresh magazines will be accepted.

C. F. M., New Florence, Mo. The German Emperor is a member of the German state church, whose religion is a modified and amplified Lutheranism.

Miss N. P., Greer, S. C. 1. Paul's command to women to keep silence in the church referred specifically to the women of the particular church of which he was writing, and had no general application. 2. In Gen. 49 : 23 commentators hold that the archers denote the adversaries of Joseph, his brothers, as well as Potiphar and his wife: and the arrows shot at him were envy, revenge, temptation and ingratitude.

A. R., Petersburg, Ind. 1. One who has committed the unpardonable sin cannot be happy, because there cannot be any real happiness in a soul weighed down with the realization of having cut loose from the only anchor of life and happiness, and which is now drifting on the sea of unbelief and doubt. 2. There is only one way to forgiveness, and that is through the blood of Christ. (Eph. 1 : 7; Col. 1 : 14.)

Sunday School Class, Sullivan, Ill. 1. Prophecies concerning the present times are discussed by Dr. Gray in his articles now running in the Christian Herald. 2. Nahum 2 : 4 has been quoted as referring to automobiles, but this appears to strain the meaning of the passage, which was written as a direct prophecy of the destruction of Nineveh. The verse describes the mad rush of those in chariots to escape the enemy.

H. A., Olla, La. The marriage alluded to by Christ when he refers to himself as the bridegroom (Matt. 9 : 15) is allegorical as typifying the close relation existing between the church and its Head.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
AN ILLUSTRATED NEWS WEEKLY FOR THE HOME

IOWA
IOWA
IOWA

Corn is the "Horn of Plenty" of the world this year. This exhibit was a part of the last Iowa State Fair. Corn is king in Iowa

Winning the War With Corn

By FRANK MOORHEAD

And though ye gain but little thanks
That wield the spade and hoe;
Your hills of corn are stalwart ranks
That march against the foe!

SO sings the poet. Is there reason, other than the ever-present poetic license, to believe that the world war may, indeed, be won with corn? Let us look into the situation.

"Eat corn-meal and beat the submarines" may be merely an epigrammatic slogan; it may be the chief means to the destruction of militarism. At any rate, there is going on, just at present, a veritable "johnny-cake revival" which bids fair to release millions of bushels of wheat for the fighting men in Europe. The ante-bellum days of corn pones are in a fair way to be lived over again, while good old plebeian lye hominy may, in the end, prove as effective as shot and shrapnel.

The Department of Agriculture estimates the winter wheat crop at 417,300,000 bushels this year. The spring wheat estimate is 242,400,000 bushels—125,000,000 bushels more than last year, but only 19,000,000 more than the average for the past five years. Should these figures prove accurate, America is confronted with a wheat shortage this year of 150,000,000 bushels, using the five-year average for comparison. When we stop to consider that it takes about five bushels of wheat to make a barrel of flour, here we are confronted with a shortage in wheat this year sufficient to make 30,000,000 barrels of flour. Moreover, when we go on to figure that a barrel of flour will make nearly 300 loaves of bread, as ordinarily baked for the trade, we have a bread shortage in prospect this year of 9,000,000,000 loaves, an average of 90 loaves to every man, woman and child in the United States. The prospect for bread for the fighting men of Europe—to say nothing of the stay-at-homes—is not very bright.

IT was when every possible effort was being made to reclaim and utilize the millions upon millions of acres of abandoned winter-wheat land in the Middle West that the johnny-cake revival sprang up. Robbed of its sectional suggestion and its romantic glamour, johnny-cake is nothing more or less than corn bread, an edible to which all too little of the nation's corn crop of former years has been devoted.

If the United States is to undertake to furnish 200,000,000 bushels of wheat to Europe this year—and that is much below the requirements from this country, even if Canada has a big crop—it is evident that the American people must curtail their consumption of wheat about 25 per cent., and this in the face of the fact that Nature has already cut down their allowance quite materially.

Corn is used now, for human food, only in the form of meal, hominy, starch, and prepared breakfast foods. Millers declare that not more than 15 or 20 per cent. of corn flour can be mixed with wheat flour for successful bread-making, as the corn does not contain the gluten that holds the gas bubbles which makes wheat dough rise and produce light bread. But corn bread, johnny-cake and corn pones, made of ground corn, are not only palatable but likewise nourishing, while plebeian mush-and-milk is saving the situation in many and many a middle-class home in these days of aviating prices. Such being the condition, the corn crop takes on unusual importance and significance this year.

NEVER was any crop grown in any country in any year equal in value to the 1916 corn crop of the United States. For the first time in the history of the nation the value of the corn crop passed the two-billion-dollar mark last year. The entire issuance of the first offering of Liberty Bonds could have been handled by the products of the American cornfields in 1916, with enough left over to pay the annual interest for four years. This year there are indications that the 1916 crop will be surpassed by from one-half billion to three-quarter billion bushels. Unless Nature wreaks her vengeance on the fertile corn fields by early frosts, there will be johnny-cake a-plenty for America this year.

With his corn crop last year worth over a half billion dollars more than the 1915 crop and almost a billion dollars more than the 1910 crop, the farmer of the corn belt set himself, in the spring of 1917, to raising a crop which should surpass all predecessors. He proposed to do this in two ways. First, by increasing his corn acreage. Second, by increasing his corn yield.

For all that corn was so immensely valuable last year, the yield per acre was 1½ bushels below the ten-year average and five bushels below the 1912 yield. Take the leading corn state of the nation, for example. The average yield last year was 36½ bushels in Iowa, which led the nation in corn production and value; yet there were hundreds of fields in that state which yielded from 80 to 100 bushels to the acre, while the Master Corn-Grower, an Iowa farmer, produced 141.6 bushels to the acre. His achievements are the result of scientific breeding and careful ear-to-row methods. He has developed a high-yielding strain and his success has been well achieved and is a result of a systematic plan.

After careful tests all corn was discarded as seed corn except the highest-yielding ears. Every year the choicest ears have been planted in a breeding-plot, which has measured as high as fourteen acres in one year; every year the product of each row is weighed separately, and only the very best by field test is retained for further planting. This he has found by experience to be the only method that will give any indication of the yielding capacity of an ear of corn; and this system has made him the country's champion corn-grower.

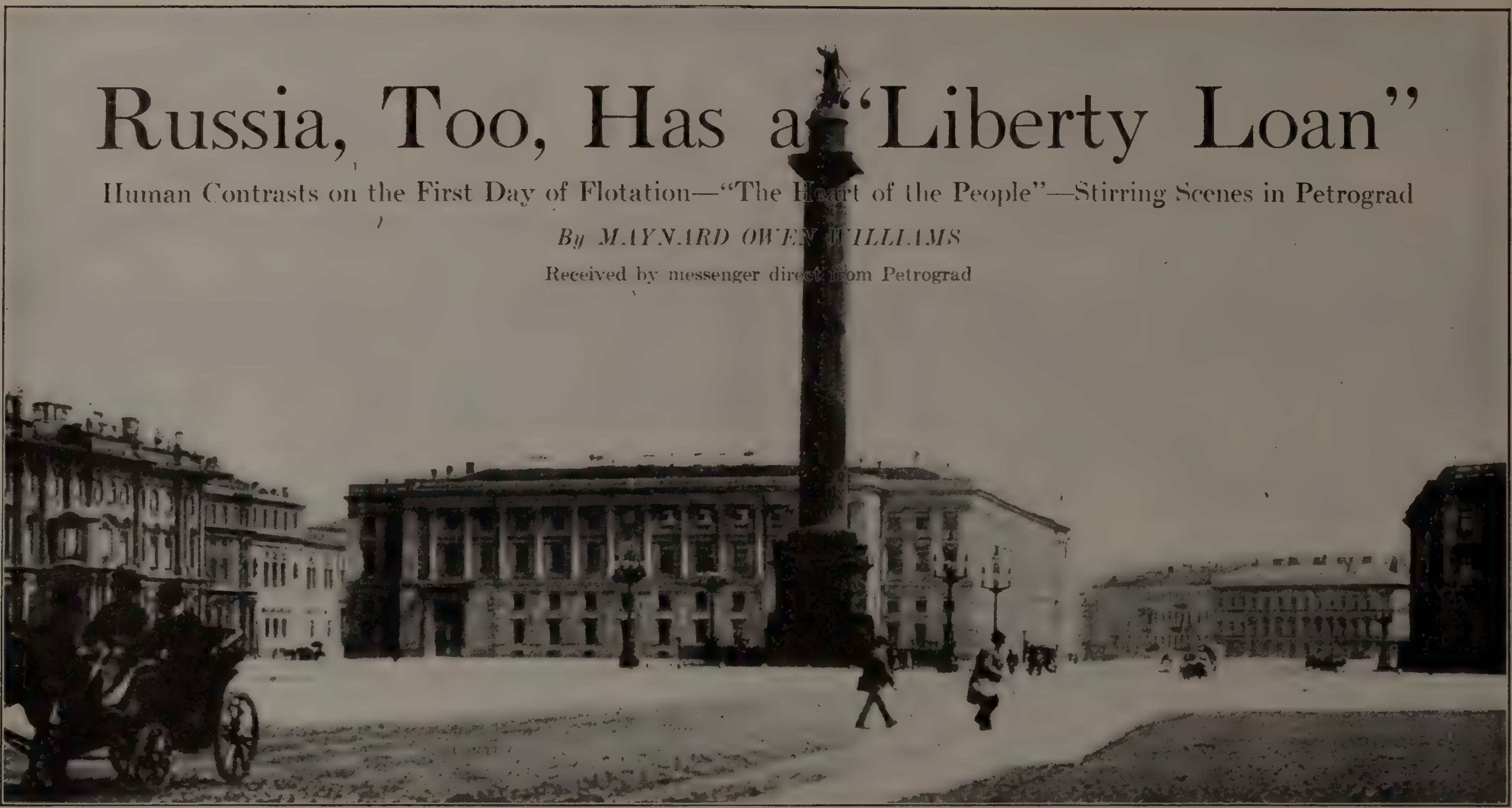
UNLESS frosts occur too early in October the corn belt will break all production records this year. But the crusade does not stop with this. The world's leading crop, given over in the past to feeding live stock, is to be diverted, in large quantity, to feeding human beings, so that the necessary quantity of wheat can be released for export. "Eat corn-meal and beat the submarines" reads one slogan. "Batter the Boches with johnny-cake" reads another. The embattled farmers of the American corn belt hope to make their slogans heard around the world, as was the shot fired by their progenitors at Lexington.

Russia, Too, Has a "Liberty Loan"

Human Contrasts on the First Day of Flotation—"The Heart of the People"—Stirring Scenes in Petrograd

By MAYNARD OWEN WILLIAMS

Received by messenger direct from Petrograd



The Palace Square and Alexander Monument in Petrograd

"THESE stupid peasants and workers will have to learn through hunger. They have not only forced exorbitant wages and impossible hours from their employers, but many of them have stopped working altogether, and industry and transportation are disorganized. Oh, they'll know hunger all right, and it will be a good lesson to them. That is the only way you can teach such brutes."

When the speaker, who had just returned from a considerable tour in Russia, had finished his tirade, I made no protest. How could I? That was several weeks ago. I had not yet visited Russia. But if he were to say those thoughtless words today, I would ask him where his Christianity, or if not that, his humanity, had gone, that he should exult in the sufferings of his fellow men.

At that time I had not seen the great barges of wood on the Neva and in the canals of Petrograd, with men sweating under the August sun in order that others might not freeze to death in the long cold winter, when white nights will give place to dark days, and the gilded dome of St. Isaac's, now almost constantly bathed in a warm glow, will reflect the steely rays of a low-lying sun that fails to warm even at midday.

I did not realize then that the poor of Petrograd, driven by the marrow-piercing chill of winter, may be forced to burn the street paving in their fight against the numbing cold. I had not seen the long, brave bread-lines of Petrograd then, nor had I heard the soul-stirring song of the marching troops on their way to war, with its thunderous basses and its slow, tremendous rhythm.

I had not witnessed the generous charity which showers the lame and blind with ruble notes, and stuffs the many-colored collection-boxes in the churches with wads of bills. I had not caught glimpses of mourning women, kneeling in silent prayer before the crucified Christ or the Madonna. In short, I had not visualized these "brutes" of whom he spoke.

But yesterday, for six wonderful hours, I looked into the very heart of Russia, and I ask you, as Christians and lovers of humanity, to pray for Russia before you read another line. You should do nothing less. You can do nothing more.

WHEN the glittering needle of the Admiralty spire typifies to suffering Petrograd the cruel bite of winter cold, attacking underfed women and children; when the early ice on the Neva prevents the fuel barges from bringing their precious cargoes to a shivering city; when snow has blocked the railways, which are already undermanned and inadequate, charity will be too late. Even now, certain staple foods can not be obtained. Your dollars cannot help brave Russia then. So pray for Russia now!

I do not yet know the amount that has been raised for Russia's Liberty Loan during these three days in Petrograd, and I do not care, for its significance is measured in heart-beats and not in gold. There is no "story" in naming amounts to the people of a country that subscribes billions in a day.

But if I could tell you the story of that small Liberty Loan in terms of humanity, it would be such a story as Lincoln told in his Gettysburg Address—the story of humanity flooding the world with goodness.

At the central bureau of the loan I sought permission to ride in one of the big motor trucks which were used in distributing the bonds. The secretary asked, "Do you want to ride in one of the better cars along the Nevsky, or go out into the suburbs, among the workers?"

I considered for a moment. Although I realized that today the workers are the real rulers of Russia, just as they are the strength and power of every nation, it was almost by chance that I chose to go among the poor. It was a drama of six stirring hours, shot through with glints of humor and pathos. Sudermann's "The Weavers" resembles it as nearly as stage drama can approximate the reality.

FOR two days the Liberty Loan had beat upon my consciousness. Lovely women, with tactful grace and persistence, had pleaded with me to invest. Throughout the city there were delicate little booths in lavender, pink and white, more like charity bazaar pavilions for the sale of grape-juice or needlework, or as shelters from which rosy-cheeked matrons would sprinkle the crowds with samples of perfume, than counters over which patriotic citizens would furnish a socialistic government with the sinews of war for humanity while their armies were in full retreat.

Everywhere were striking posters proclaiming the event. A masterpiece in red, white and blue bore a gigantic "3" announcing the three-day loan. Two human-interest posters bore pictures of Russia's fighting men, standing out from a background of blood-red banners, which blazed forth the legend, "Liberty Loan."

Great auto trucks dashed madly through the streets, showering literature on eager throngs. Here and there orators addressed curious crowds. Women in spotless white, and wearing great sweeping picture hats, reinforced arguments with irresistible appeal. I have never seen a campaign so organized and advertised. It would have been impossible for many out of Petrograd's war-swollen population to remain ignorant of the fact that republican Russia was calling upon its citizens for aid.

We set out soon after noon, in a truck laden with literature, boy scouts to distribute it, two soldiers, two cashiers to make change, and an alert little woman who received the money from eager hands and passed out bonds to those who had sacrificed to obtain them. On our way to the suburbs we stopped to pick up our orator—a large, black-bearded man with a leonine head and a face that recalled some pictures of Christ. It is remarkable how many men in Russia look like the pictures which non-Russians have painted of the Master.

WE passed the great, silent bread-market with its barred doors, and lumbered over awful pavements, past an idle ammunition factory, to the humble homes of the workers, who were enjoying a church holiday. There was not the show of fashion and gayety which distinguishes the Nevsky from four in the afternoon until night falls at half-past ten. Now and then a happy girl, hanging on the arm of her soldier companion, would pass through the drab crowd, touching it with a dash of green or tan or blue. A religious procession with flying banners like lambent flames, and with barbaric robes heavy with gold and silver embroidery, passed silently by, adding their note of contrast as they went. Two sisters erect and trim-looking in their white flannel skirts, white diaphanous waists, and white tennis hats, passed by on their way to a fruit-stand, where they bought apples at half a ruble each, and tomatoes at four rubles a dozen. But for the most part it was a group of slouchy hats, greasy coat-fronts, faded shawls with gay borders, bright youngsters stretching eager hands for literature they could not read, and tremendously human faces.

Patiently they listened to the speech of the orator, calm, and without bombast, an appeal to the heart. There was no such ostentation as sometimes distinguishes the money dealings of a rich man. These people, who had known three months of better wages, due to a change in government, were proving the sincerity of their socialism by dividing generously with the government that had thus blessed them. They were not buying protection, but supporting a cause.

Not once did the speakers represent the bonds as a profitable investment. Not once did the people seem to regard it as such. It was almost a gift. I saw dozens of buyers who neither counted their bonds nor their change. Yet bread in Petrograd is scarce and dear, and laboring folk, when hungry, realize the value of money.

THE first buyer, a woman in a dull brown shawl and a clean but shapeless dress, thrust up a roll of bills amounting to two hundred rubles, and received back twenty-six rubles and thirty-three kopecks. The bonds, with the ruble at less than half its former value, are selling at a trifle more than eighty-five rubles a hundred. It was evident that the money returned came to her as a surprise. There were scores of others who eagerly thrust forth their money, but were plainly confused when they got back the difference between the nominal value and the selling rate.

The secretary had told me how the banks and insurance companies, representing Capitalism to dull minds, had hesitated to send lone trucks, laden with thousands of dollars' worth of bonds, among mobs of workers, but how the workers themselves had pleaded for a chance to subscribe to the Liberty Loan. And here we were among people who gave freely but received their change with a shadow of doubt and disappointment on their faces. They had sought to aid their fatherland, not to receive discounts.

While the orator was speaking, a man on the outskirts of the crowd started a clamor for literature. Evidently he could not hear. But a small, fiery-eyed woman, with one visible tooth, soon silenced *him*. One of the boy scouts, however, threw out a bundle of fliers, which were rescued by a lad of twelve and distributed with even-handed justice.

Then the money began to arrive in streams.

Hundred-ruble bills were kept waiting for a wad of crumpled half-ruble notes which had the preference under the democratic rule of "first come, first serve." One man, without a collar and manifestly poor, refused a five-pound note, amounting to one-third the price of a car-fare, and went off to haggle with the fruit-vender.

ALL through the crowd there was being proved the efficacy of the sales method which has as its slogan, "Ask the man who owns one." One bond was inspected by a curious circle, and immediately money sprang from pockets and flashed in the air.

A woman came up, dragging a reluctant husband, and forced him to disgorge his meager funds. He received the shiny new bond with a stunned look and passed it over, with the change, to his wife. The couple stood there for a long time while the tears of confusion and doubt faded from his honest face and the triumphant smile of the woman was reflected by his own. Right there that slow-witted peasant had learned the joy of the giver, and as he left he smiled back confidently at the little woman who had sold him his bond.

I wondered whether a premonition of impending hunger and cold had dimmed those eyes, or whether some memory of a son killed on the field of battle had caused the pair to forget their necessary thrift in patriotic support. If you seek tragedy, you must look for it in the eyes of those who know responsibility, or those who love.

Think what it means! Throughout Petrograd thousands of working people are eagerly subscribing to a government whose stability and very existence depend upon popular sanity, moderation and patriotism. To repudiate national responsibilities now will be to rob themselves. Yet I trust it will not be the fear of loss but the sense of partnership that will make this bond issue a stabilizing force in Russia.

Up comes a woman with her money hid under her shawl. Every one of us knew it was there, even before she asked one last question and then shoved it into the hands of the little heroine of our group, who looked up with happiness glorifying her tired face and said, "Regardez, Monsieur, le peuple a un cœur." In one sentence she told the whole story.

IF I say it nowhere else, let me say it now. The Russian people, there among the smudgy factories and the humble homes, have a heart. You must realize that in order to understand. That is the fact that to my mind removes the Liberty Loan from the realm of commerce to the realm of humanity—that glorifies these humble folk who have never known glory "The people have a heart."

But let us consider for a moment the conditions under which people whose money represents toil on the one hand and necessities on the other are giving generously to a government which is all too lacking in stability. Russia's armies are in retreat. The loan was postponed from a time three weeks earlier because a party plot, masquerading under guise of a counter-revolution, riddled many a building with bullets and spilled Russian blood in the streets of the capital.

A week ago Russia had no government, but was running on momentum alone. Today Kerensky heads a cabinet which merits every atom of support. It is no time for experiments when a famished foe is not only threatening to sweep across the Bessarabian grain-fields, but is actually advancing toward the capital on the Neva. On the train that brought me to Petrograd the passengers paid hundreds of rubles to a group of inspectors whose only authority was forged arm-bands. During the six hours that I watched those poor people buy bonds, I did not see one coin of gold, silver or copper. The subsidiary coinage is in the form of postage stamps, printed on heavy paper and without glue.

RUSSIA is in a state of indecision and uncertainty, such as proved so irksome to America before the declaration of war; such indecision as the Filipinos chafed under for eighteen years, before they secured a promise of something definite. Such uncertainty paralyzes the mind, destroys confidence, and causes bourses and banks to tremble. Yet it is under just such conditions that these working people are capitalizing comradeship through patriotic support of a government which is *their* government, but which may collapse tomorrow. Commerce and self-interest cannot explain such a thing. "The people have a heart."

These simple folk are our allies in arms. Even as I write, high up here above Znamenskaya Square, with its elephantine equestrian statue of a Falstaffian Alexander the Third, a great mass of singing soldiers are entering the narrow doorway of the Nicholas Station. For some of them, at least, that doorway leads to death. A dozen nations are now allied in a war for humanity, but only one of them is now fighting humanity's battles within its borders. Russia alone faces destruction both from within and from without.

If the present government, which has enemies, falls, the dilemma of dictatorship or disaster will come at a time when the armies of the Central Powers are sweeping toward the capital. Russia may then be forced to make a separate peace—the most hateful thing the Russian peasant, soldier and workman, fears. And separate peace, while it may not affect the outcome of the war, must inevitably affect its duration and degree of destruction. [This letter was written late in August when the Russians were falling back before Riga and the German advance had not halted.]

Do you wonder I thrilled when the tired little woman with a beatific smile of comprehension said, "The people have a heart"? For if these people lose heart, the flower of American manhood must sacrifice that many more lives. These hard-earned rubles, thus given, may instil such stability in Russia that they will actually conserve American blood.

IN six hours I saw something more than two hundred workers surrender more than thirty thousand rubles in return for bonds which many of them do not understand. That means just so much less fuel and food. Under these conditions, even that pitifully small amount unquestionably represents Russian lives, sacrificed for a government that fights shoulder to shoulder with ours in the hope that humanity may have its right.

I don't ask you to send money to these brave people. They are proud of their independence. But I ask you, sincerely and honestly, as the greatest request I can make of you, to "pray for Russia."

A bearded peasant, passing the tiny chapel on the corner, has stopped for a moment to bow and cross himself. A sturdy driver, in his wadded coat and battered hat, walks off stuffing his twenty-ruble bond carelessly into his pocket. A bright-eyed baby repreatedly throws away his bonnet, chuckling at his mischief, while the mother offers her money to the state. A wounded woman soldier, buxom and ruddy of cheek, with no sign on her face of the horrors she has seen in the trenches, buys her bond with a glad smile. A boy hands up two hundred rubles and a bent little woman a thousand, while a funny old character with roving eyes, who has shouted, "Down with the proletariat!" seems rebuffed because they cannot accept his one-ruble note. Back in the crowd, leaning lazily against the window sill, stand a row of idle men, with drooping cigarettes accentuating drooping mouth-corners. An old woman grasps the arm of a man with a lighted match in order to get a light for her cigarette.

Have I idealized these people? Has my enthusiasm made me misrepresent? Have I reiterated the note of humanity until it bores you? That note was reflected from every one of those homely human faces. Are these Russians supermen, or are they just such human beings as you and I, with our ideals and our shortcomings, our good impulses and our failures?

WE rumbled back to the center of the city, past a bigger truck, more gaily decorated and filled with charming women and some Camp Fire Girls of sixteen, fair of face and bright of eye. We rolled down the Nevsky and saw small groups buying bonds at the dainty kiosks. On one corner a band started a national air and a few civilians removed their hats. Visions of womanly charm were appealing to the well-dressed crowds of Petrograd's proudest parade.

But the twelve-year-old boy scout who had interpreted for me gave expression to my feeling when he leaned forward and said in French, "Here there is not such enthusiasm as there was back there among the workers." There were as many bonds, but there was not the bond. We had both looked into the faces of the toilers and had seen humanity there.

Russians in retreat before the German advance south of Riga—a remarkable photograph

A Week in the World's News

Relief for the Hungry. By authority of the act of Congress, approved the 10th of August, known as the Food Control Bill, President Wilson on October 10 issued a proclamation providing for the regulation under a license system of all commerce in twenty articles of food, with the special object of preventing hoarding or extortion. The proclamation covers all persons, firms, corporations or associations engaged in operating cold storage plants, elevators, warehouses, or in importing, manufacturing or distributing any of the controlled commodities except those already licensed, common carriers, retailers whose gross sales do not exceed $100,000 per annum, farmers, gardeners or cooperative associations of farmers and gardeners; fishermen, members of exchanges; small millers, canners, packers of meats, and operators of poultry- or egg-packing plants; manufacturers of maple syrup, sugar and maple compounds, small dealers in cottonseed products; all others must secure licenses to carry on business in these commodities after November 1, 1917.

To Challenge the U-Boat. Secretary Daniels on October 9 awarded contracts for the construction of torpedo-boat destroyers, which will cost altogether $350,000,000. The Secretary announced that on that date there were under construction, for the American Navy, 787 vessels of all types, involving a total cost of $1,150,400,000.

The Shipping Board, it was announced on October 8, expected to add considerable to available merchant tonnage by taking over neutral ships held in American harbors by the Embargo Act, either by operating them under an agreement with the owners or by commandeering, the tonnage being about 400,000. Tank steamers in process of construction are to be rushed to completion in order to provide fifty more carriers for fuel oil, shortage of which is said to be keeping some British naval vessels from active service.

McAdoo Issues Warning. Secretary of the Treasury McAdoo was quoted on October 12 as declaring that the failure of the United States to subscribe for the Liberty Bonds would be a worse defeat than the loss of half a dozen battles on the field of France. The Treasury Department announced on the same day that at the end of eleven days' sale the total of subscriptions reported to eleven of the twelve Federal Reserve Banks was only $325,465,000, less than seven per cent. of the $5,000,000,000 which the Secretary of the Treasury had hoped to have subscribed by October 27. President Wilson on October 14 by proclamation called upon the people of the nation to assemble on the afternoon of the 24th of October to "pledge to one another and to the government that represents them the fullest measure of financial support." On October 15 it was reported that the total subscriptions were in the neighborhood of $650,000,000. The order went out to every Liberty Loan Committee to go "full speed ahead." The rallying cry is 10,000,000 Liberty Bond Buyers!

The Record Congress. The special war session of the Sixty-fifth Congress adjourned on October 6 after a session of 188 days. Congress heard the President on April 2, and at once passed a resolution recognizing a state of war with Germany. Within six weeks it had passed the selective draft act and had authorized increases in the army and navy and marine establishments. Within a month after the declaration of war it authorized the seizure of enemy vessels in American ports, and a month later passed the Espionage Bill giving the President authority over all ships and control over exports. This Congress authorized the greatest bond issue in our history, and made appropriations totaling $21,390,730,140. It adopted a revenue bill designed to raise $2,500,000,000, and authorized loans to Allied governments of $7,000,000,000; passed a Food Control Bill, and a bill providing for the insurance of soldiers and sailors, and authorized the construction of a great merchant marine and a great fleet of aircraft, all with practically no exhibition of partisanship and with no more discussion than was necessary to guard against errors and injustices. On the last day of the session, Senator La Follette was heard in his own defense against the charge of making unpatriotic statements, which had been referred to a committee. His address did not take up specifically the charges against himself, but was given over to a statement of his personal position. He declared his disapproval of the clothing of the President with the broad powers which he had asked and received in Congress, and pleaded for the rights of the people to have a greater voice in the decisions of war and peace. He declared also that Congress should exert its constitutional power to define and declare the objects of this war, which will afford the basis of a conference and for the establishment of permanent peace. He closed with the declaration of his belief that the way to paralyze the German arm and to weaken the German military forces is to state our objects in this war by a declaration that we are not seeking to dictate a form of government, or render more secure England's domination of the seas. Senator Kellog and Senator Robinson both spoke in answer to La Follette just before the adjournment of the Senate. Senator Robinson declared that "the whole speech of the Senator from Wisconsin is based upon the erroneous assumption that the United States declared war against Germany and forced war on her. We did no such thing. The United States recognized the state of war which had been existing between the United States and Germany for many months, and that state of war had been brought about by the brutal, lawless disregard by the German government of the rights of American citizens, and of the sovereignty of this great nation."

Packed Full of Things

DID you ever do a real good job of Neighboring? Yes? No? Well, we will all begin our "Adventures in Neighboring" next week. Miss Vera L. Connolly is Chief Neighbor.

"The Supreme business of the Church is"—Read next week's Christian Herald and see what Robert E. Speer, John R. Mott, Bishop McConnell and other thinking and doing men of Christ agree that it is today.

Authors are frequently all up in the air for something to write about. Frank Carpenter was, and he wrote about it, too. Read, "Seeing the World from the Skies" in next week's Herald.

Luther nailed his theses on that oaken door on October 31, four hundred years ago. Next week Rev. Pannkoke will outline the permanent influences of Luther's work which vitalize the life of today.

Next week, "The Way Out" from the high cost of trying to live and—MORE PICTURES.

Revolt at Columbia. The trustees of Columbia University dismissed Professor James McKeen Cattell, of the department of psychology, and Professor Henry W. L. Dana, of the department of English and comparative literature, because of their pacifist tendencies. In protest, Dr. Charles Austin Beard, professor of political science at Columbia, resigned on October 8. These three professors are of international fame and standing in their departments. The aim of the trustees is said to be restriction of free speech in the university. Professor Beard is not a pacifist and is not in sympathy with the views of Professor Cattell and Dana. In his letter of resignation he charges that Columbia "is really under the control of a small and active group of trustees, who have no standing in the world of education, who are reactionary and visionless in politics, narrow and medieval in religion." Professor Beard continued, "We are in the midst of a great war, and we stand on the threshold of an era which will call for all the emancipated thinking that America can command."

Fragments of News. Charges made by Representative J. Thomas Heflin of Alabama, who said he could name thirteen or fourteen members of Congress who acted suspiciously about the time that Bernstorff's $50,000 was supposed to have been spent, were investigated by a committee of the House which reported on the last day of the session that Mr. Heflin had been unable to furnish any information that pointed to either corruption or disloyalty by any member. . . . Senator Penrose has announced that in the next session of Congress he will initiate legislation for the repeal of the zone tax on advertising and newspapers and for an investigation by the Post Office Committee through which a bill might be developed that would deal justly with newspapers and magazines. . . . The first Liberty motor truck was assembled at Lima, Ohio, on October 8. The truck is made especially strong to stand hard wear, and is standardized, the parts being made in sixty-two automobile parts factories and twelve motor truck plants. Complete trucks are not assembled at any plant, but the parts are shipped to two assembling stations; 35,000 of the trucks are to be made. The new Liberty motor is the power plant. . . . Gen. Tasker H. Bliss, the Chief of Staff of the Army, on October 9 announced that one division of the new National Army would consist

Continued on page 1128

Opsonism, or Right Living

By W. H. VAIL

IN speaking of right living, of course, we refer always to the physical side of our being; yet the old Romans were right when they formed the proverb "Mens sana in corpore sano," meaning that the sound mind can only reside in the sound body. In other words, if one is to possess a sound and efficient mind, he must observe the rules of living that are in accordance with the laws of our creation. Could we have a stronger argument for learning what is involved in right living?

There are four wonderful words with which we should become familiar; and we should understand, as far as possible, their functions in connection with the animal economy, in order to make any progress toward knowing what right living really is. These words are Eugenics, Auto-intoxication, Metabolism and Opsonism.

Eugenics means well-born, and is the science of generative and procreative development. It is the doctrine of progress, or evolution, especially as it refers to the human race, through improved conditions in the relation of the sexes. Public attention has been called to this subject of eugenics very prominently, for a number of years, through the press, the schools and the platform. In fact it has been so fully discussed that there is no need that we should consider it further here, only to mention it in connection with the other words, for these four words should always be associated in one's mind, if we are to make any progress along the road of right living; and we must not try to sever them, or forget their intimate relationship.

AUTO-INTOXICATION means a poisoning with substances produced within the body, almost without exception during the processes of digestion and assimilation, or by the waste products of metabolism. The term auto-intoxication is more and more supplanting the term indigestion, (acute or chronic). You can hardly open a paper without reading of some person who has suffered from or died of acute or chronic indigestion. This is the same thing as saying that they died from auto-intoxication, for the poisoning always occurs in connection with the processes of digestion and assimilation.

Let us recall the fact that indigestion is caused through one of the three following courses of faulty action on our part: we have either eaten something that was not suitable to enter the stomach, or eaten too much in quantity of suitable food, or, lastly, we have eaten too fast, thus preventing the proper mastication of the food in the mouth before being swallowed. Therefore we see that auto-intoxication may be readily avoided, and can never occur to those who observe the rules of right living.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly by The Christian Herald, at the Bible House, Fourth Avenue, 8th and 9th Sts., New York City. The Officers are: Otto Koenig, President and Treasurer, Bible House, N. Y. City; Geo. H. Sandison, Vice President, Bible House, N. Y. City; Theodore Waters, Secretary, Bible House, N. Y. City.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, $2.00 a year in advance. Remittances should be made in the safest manner available. Make checks and money orders payable to The Christian Herald.

FOREIGN POSTAGE.—For copies mailed outside the United States, Canada and Mexico, add one dollar a year to subscription price.

CHANGE OF DATE.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

EXPIRATION OF SUBSCRIPTION.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS.—It requires *three weeks'* time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

LETTERS should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at Post Office, New York, as Second-class Matter
Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

THE third word, "Metabolism," means passing over. We have the same term in poetry when we change from one meter to another. Again we have it in entomology, when we consider the changing or transition from the larva to the pupa. Related to the human race it is the sum of the chemical changes within any single cell of the body, by which the protoplasm is either renewed in the processes of life, or changed to perform certain special functions; or else is disorganized, and thus prepared for excretion. Thus the formation of colorless corpuscles for the blood, the elaboration of digestive ferments, and the breaking up of proteids into urea and other products, are examples of metabolism. As the law of gravitation is universal in its application in the realm of nature, so the law of metabolism presides over the fortunes and the functions of every particle of the food we eat, from the moment it enters within the portals of our mouths

Continued on page 1129

Luther, Zwingli and Calvin

By O. H. PANNKOKE, Executive Secretary of the New York Quadricentenary Committee

THE celebration of the four hundredth anniversary of the posting of the ninety-five theses has been distinctively a Luther celebration. There is no need to apologize for recognizing Luther's work. Dr. Schaff many years ago rightly said: "Luther belongs to all the world, and his position in history is secure."

No great change in history, however, is the result of one man's initiative, be he ever so exceptional in his insight, genius and courage. Many prepare the way for the change. Many cluster about the great leader in the midst of the fight when the great change comes.

It has been thus in the Reformation. The mention of Luther's name immediately calls forth the name of Melanchthon, his faithful helper and friend to his death, whose great service and ability Luther was ever first to recognize.

For a century before the Reformation the world had been astir with impatience seeking for change from conditions that were becoming intolerable. Professor Shepard characteristically says the world seemed to be going wearily in a circle looking for a break in the hard-and-fast logic and organization of medievalism through which it might step out into freedom and progress. It was doomed again and again to failure.

Well known is the story of John Huss in Bohemia, who rose against the lassitude and indulgence of the clerics, the worldliness of the papacy, only to meet an untimely death at the stake during the Council of Constance. Similarly the burning zeal for righteousness, civic and religious, of Savonarola won him only bitter hatred, opposition, and finally death

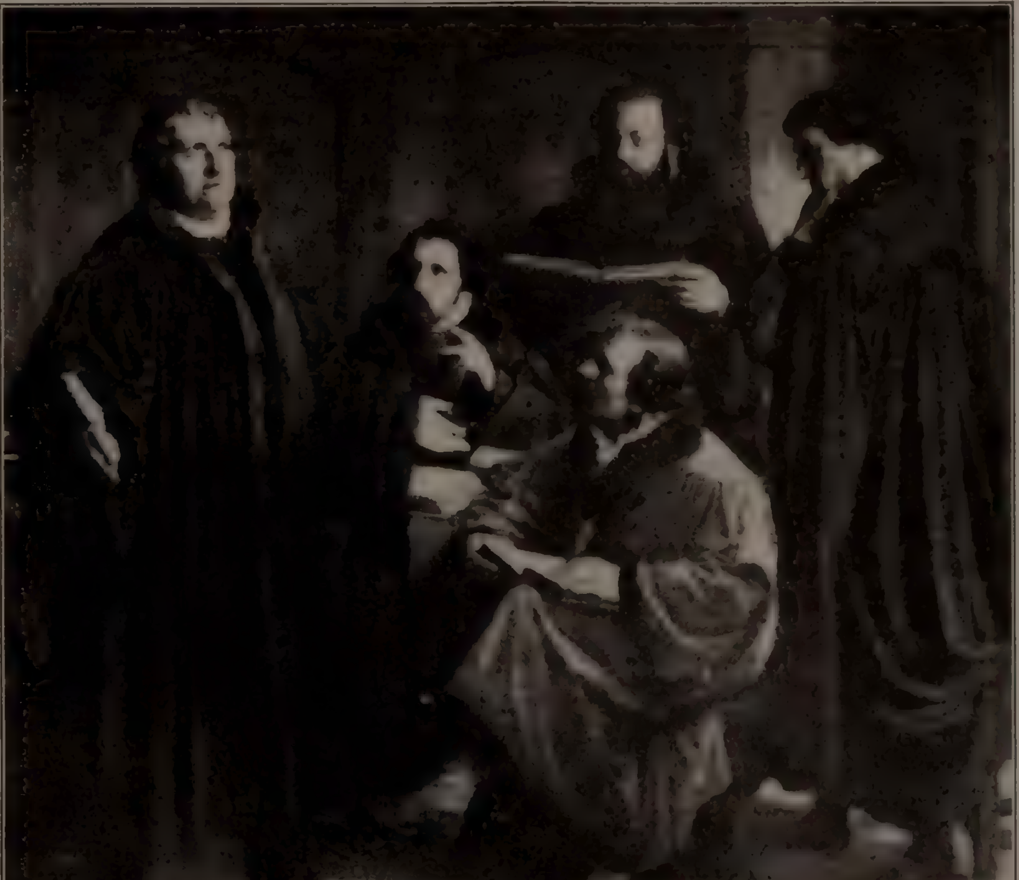
LESS dramatic but far more significant is the deep feeling of unrest among every class and condition of men throughout the extent of medieval Christianity. For seventy-five years before the great and bloody Peasant War of 1525 there are sporadic peasant risings, while complaints are continuous and dissatisfaction general. Many of the larger cities are torn by internal dissension and strife between the merchants and artizans on the one hand and the clerics on the other. Under the influence of the revival of learning the keenest intellects of Europe are turning against the narrowness, formalism, and superstitious, cruel bigotry of the church, opening upon her the floodgates of irony and sarcasm, until all Europe was laughing at the petty foibles and ponderous bathos of the churchmen. The chorus of protest is carried along by the ever-increasing notes of complaint uttered by the diets of the empire in the Grievances of the Holy Roman Empire. They lack popular appeal, they lack fire. But they gain in solemnity and weight, because they are measured, well-weighed decisions of a nation outraged beyond the point of bearing wrongs any longer in silence.

Luther's entrance upon this scene was dramatic; dramatic in action, far more dramatic in immediate results. It spread over Europe like a hurricane, fanning into flame the smoldering fires of discontent. Alexander, the papal nuncio at the Diet of Worms, 1521, writes back to the Pope, "Nine-tenths is for Luther and one-tenth is against the Pope." Luther's pamphlets were carried in the bales of merchantmen along the highways of commerce to every part of Europe. Hans Luft, the printer at Wittenberg, is overwhelmed by the demand for Luther's works.

THIS dramatic response to Luther's appeal shows most strikingly his peculiar strength and the part he was to play by divine providence in the Reformation. Luther was the man of the people. Robust, sincere, massively strong, courageous, yet simple as a child, humorous, smiling, generous to a fault, quick, incisive in action, his was the figure, the personality, to crystallize into an avalanche of revolt the unrest that had accumulated for a century.

That he was designed as the leader is seen in the fact that all the other leaders of opposition either turned to him or were forgotten in the deeper issues which he had stirred. Erasmus, the leading intellect, confidant of kings and princes, counselor of popes, endeavored to play a mediating rôle. In a few years he was on the periphery of the tide of change sweeping over Europe. Von Hutten, the knight, poet and scholar, offered to lead an army into the fight if Luther were harmed at the Diet of Worms. Among the group of political reformers, among the intellectuals, and above all in the heart of the silent mass of common people Luther was the man of the hour, the man of destiny.

Superficial people are wont to look for striking intellectual qualities in the great leaders of history and to seek the reason of their success in the novelty of their thought. As a rule they are doomed to disappointment. The great leader is the eldest son of his age, combining in his person all the yearning of his people, feeling more deeply all their wrongs, striking from the white heat of righteous passion thunderbolts that free. Such was Luther, the eldest son of a tempestuously great age, the fore-fighter whom his people followed because his hopes were theirs.



Martin Luther at Worms

THE calmer thought of the twentieth century has often deplored the fact that the Reformation was so turbulent, has regretted that Luther was so thoroughly the fighting man. But the one thing needed was a fighting man. A century of vain effort had proved that the authority of the Catholic Church had to be destroyed before true liberty could come. "To destroy it was no easy matter. Even such a polemic as Luther was, the most gifted and effective history has seen, would have failed utterly had he not offered the world something as satisfying to take the place of the institution he attacked." (McGiffert.)

The question of priority has been raised between Luther and Zwingli. It was Zwingli himself who first raised it, maintaining that he had taught the inefficacy of indulgences before the posting of Luther's theses. Later partizans have frequently raised the issue again. In the progress and achievements of the Reformation the question of priority is insignificant compared with the deeper question of personal leadership and influence. Dr. Lindsay frankly states that in that respect Luther stands alone in his day and generation, unapproachable by any other.

Dr. Lindsay also points out the differences in temperament and occasion for revolting of either man. Luther was a deeply religious soul who had come to the parting of the ways by a religious experience that rocked him to the very depth. Faith, God's grace, communion with God, were massive realities to him, to be felt, experienced and lived, rather than to be apprehended by cold dissecting reason. In that temper he attacked the indulgence traffic, moved by deepest sympathy for his misguided people, fired by righteous wrath against the greed of the selfish shepherds of Christ's flock.

Zwingli said. "Oh, the folly of it! The crass, unmitigated stupidity of it all!" Zwingli came to be the religious reformer through the enlightenment of humanism. Luther entered his cause through the chastening grace of God's pardon for sin.

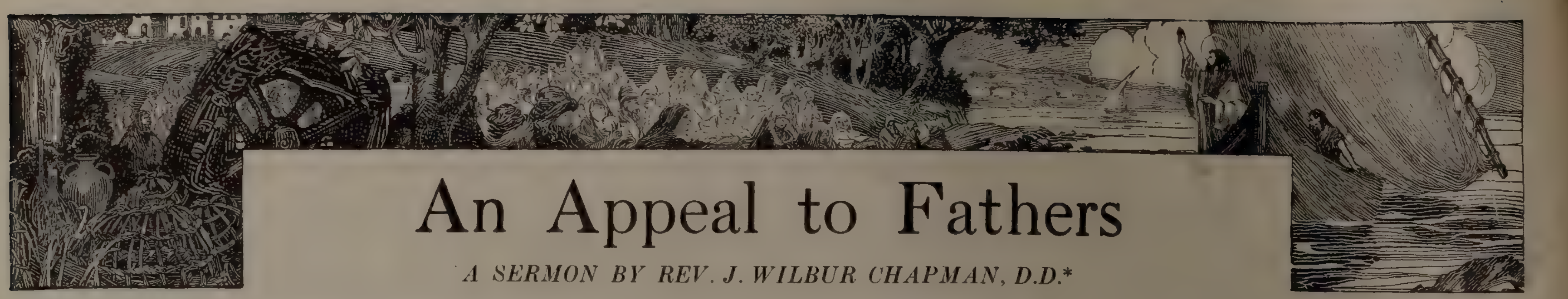
BUT though it was given to Luther to be the leader in bringing the church out of the Babylonian captivity, this does not detract from the eminent qualities of Zwingli as a reformer, nor from his services in the work of establishing the Reformation in those lands which he swayed. His attainments are unquestioned. The reformed church of Switzerland, Germany, Holland and America bears ample testimony to the enduring qualities of his work.

Calvin was not a contemporary of Luther and Zwingli. He began his career a generation later than either, after the Reformation had become an established fact. Even Geneva, the seat and center of his reformatory labors, had been prepared for the Reformation through Farel and others before his coming. It is doubtful whether Calvin could have played the rôle of the pioneer who will rouse mankind to heroic action. Calvin was cold, intellectual, the theologian, the organizer, the disciplinarian among the Reformers. Melanchthon calls him frankly "the theologian" par excellence. In logical cohesion and systematic completeness his "Institutes" stand unrivaled in the literature of that period. His commentaries on the Bible also are recognized to this day among the greatest of commentaries.

HIS talent and ability are recognized from the extent of his influence. Dr. Schaff well says: "Calvin made little Geneva for a hundred years the Protestant Rome and the best-disciplined church in Christendom. History furnishes no more striking example of a man of so little personal popularity and yet such great influence upon the people, of such natural timidity and bashfulness combined with such strength of intellect and character, and such control over his and future generations. He was by nature and taste a retiring scholar, but Providence made him an organizer and ruler of churches."

Especially must Calvin's work and influence be recognized by America in recalling the origin and history of her free institutions. It was Calvin's spirit which traveled northward into France, Holland and England, awakening the Huguenots, the sturdy men of the Low Countries, the Puritans. It roused in them that implacable love for freedom which made Holland the first republic, and brought to the bleak New England shores the first band of Puritans on the Mayflower, planting here the seeds of democracy.

Great men are as a rule the last to desire comparison of their work with the labor and merits of their co-workers.. They are the first and most generous to recognize the assistance rendered by those that cluster about them. In the midst of the great conflict they feel too strongly the insignificance of the individual. Luther was thus. He was humble and self-abasing. In his work he was carried along solely by a strong sense of his divine mission. Of Calvin he thought very highly. With Zwingli he could not come to an agreement, because their spirit and temper were so totally apart. Calvin also was humble to the extreme. Of Luther he said: "It is not so much Luther who speaks, as God, whose lightning bursts from his lips. To each was given a sphere of action, and each labored according to his talent and endowment; and their work stands to this day to prove the workmanship which they brought to it."



An Appeal to Fathers

*A SERMON BY REV. J. WILBUR CHAPMAN, D.D.**

TEXT—Gen. 18 : 19. "He will command his children and his household after him."

YOU will always do well to tie to a man in whom God has confidence, and whom God is willing to trust, and with whom God is ready to walk in closest fellowship. Abram was such a man, therefore we must of necessity be interested in him, and as we study him carefully we shall find in his life many valuable lessons, and shall learn many things which will help us in our daily walk and conversation. From the day when he left Ur of the Chaldees, going out he knew not whither, but only knowing that he had the divine call and must answer it, trusting in the God whom he had so faithfully followed and inspired by the vision of the day of Christ which would ultimately break upon the sin-cursed earth, to the day when he fell asleep and was placed with his beloved dead in the cave of Macpelah, God could trust him, and this is the highest tribute that can be paid to any one.

In order that we may appreciate the worth of his character and the strength of his trust, it will be well to go back a little way in the story and see him as, with Lot his nephew, the other members of his household, and a great company of servants, he journeys day after day.

One of the finest things that can be said concerning him was this: that as they journeyed there was trouble with the servants of Lot and Abram, and, according to the record, "Abram said unto Lot, let there be no strife, I pray thee, between me and thee, and between my herdmen and thy herdmen; for we be brethren. Is not the whole land before thee? Separate thyself, I pray thee, from me: if thou wilt take the left hand, then I will go to the right; or if thou depart to the right hand, then I will go to the left. And Lot lifted up his eyes, and beheld all the plain of Jordan, that it was well watered everywhere, before the Lord destroyed Sodom and Gomorrah, even as the garden of the Lord, like the land of Egypt, as thou comest unto Zoar." (Gen. 13 : 8-10.) And when he had made this generous statement to Lot, and having been forsaken by his nephew, he stood alone. Then God spake to him. "And the Lord said unto Abram, after that Lot was separated from him, Lift up now thine eyes, and look from the place where thou art northward, and southward and eastward, and westward: for all the land which thou seest, to thee will I give it, and to thy seed forever. And I will make thy seed as the dust of the earth: so that if a man can number the dust of the earth, then shall thy seed also be numbered. Arise, walk through the land in the length of it and in the breadth of it; for I will give it unto thee. Then Abram removed his tent, and came and dwelt in the plain of Mamre, which is in Hebron, and built there an altar unto the Lord." (Gen. 13 : 14-18.)

God can always trust the man who allows Him to choose for him the way in which he should go, the friends with whom he should have fellowship, and the place of his abode.

How much of your life plan have you given over to God?

I WONDER how many men of business, before they have finally entered upon a business career with a partner, have gone alone to talk the matter out with God, and have asked themselves the question, "Will this partnership be for the glory of God?" or "In this partnership shall I be able to advance the interests of the Kingdom of God?" or "In fellowship with this man with whom I propose a business engagement, shall I day by day be made better and truer?" I have no doubt at all but that such questions as these will cause many a man to say, "This has been the last thing I have considered in a business arrangement." And failure to consider such a proposition is the secret of many a man's undoing.

How many of us stop in the pursuit of pleasure to ask ourselves the question, "Will it be possible for me to have fellowship with God in this pleasure? Will it mean my being drawn closer to him? Would I be afraid in this proposed pleasure to have the realization that his eye was upon me?"

Such questions as these would very easily settle the whole problem of life, so far as pleasure is concerned, and keep us from falling into the traps set for us by the great enemy of our souls.

How many Christians, when seeking a new place of residence, have sought counsel with God to ask such questions as these: "Will it be possible for me in my new home to live for God, or shall I be tempted to turn from him?" "Will this place of residence help me in the management of my home and the bringing up of my children?" Alas, it is true that the most of us choose our homes without reference to God, and then we wonder why it is our hearts are made to ache by disobedient children, or are all but broken by boys and girls who go to destruction.

Too few of us are like Abram; too many of us are like Lot. We choose our own friends, our own business associates, our own places of abode, and it would be well for us to contrast the glorious ending of Abram's life and the miserable defeat which Lot faced. Studying this contrast, I am persuaded that we would the more earnestly seek to have God's approval, and to be the more worthy of his trust and confidence.

ONE of the most beautiful pictures of Abram's life is found in that portion of his experience when one day at high noon he sat at his tent door, and suddenly three angels appeared before him, and the tent, which was very ordinary, becomes exceedingly beautiful because of the angels' visit.

One of the visitors was the Angel of the Covenant, and the Angel of the Covenant in the Old Testament is our Lord himself. Happy the man in whose home or presence the Lord can tarry, and with whom he loves to abide. A tent is changed into a palace, and the most ordinary home into a mansion with such a guest.

It is well to remember that He will not stay where there is contention and strife. The atmosphere will drive him forth. He cannot tarry where there are inconsistencies, where the members of the family circle profess one thing and live another. He will not find pleasure in stopping where there is worldliness, and it is a sad, sad fact that in many professed Christian homes the Lord cannot stop.

Do not forget that while three angels visited Abram, only two came to Lot when he was in Sodom. The Angel of the Covenant seems to be absent when Lot is visited.

Do you really think he could tarry in your home as it is today? How about the library and the books that are there antagonistic to him, suggestive of doubt, or with an influence which would lead one at least to become indifferent to him? How about the living-room, with the magazines tossed so carelessly upon the table, periodicals which have the power to injure your children and those who sit about your fireside? How about the conversation which has been so thoughtless, in some instances so critical, and at other times so unkind? It is a sad thing, but, alas, it is true, that many a so-called Christian home is devoid of the best influence for good today, because in spite of its magnificent furnishings the Lord cannot tarry there, however much he may desire to do so.

My message in the main is to fathers, or to those who have beautiful memories of fathers. I know quite well that about a mother's name the most sacred memories cluster; that to many this is the sweetest name in the English language, with the possible exception of the name of our Lord himself; but I would pay a tribute to fathers, while I do not forget the influence of a mother—fathers possessed of great strength and beautiful tenderness; fathers the passion of whose lives has been the bringing-up of their children in the nurture and admonition of the Lord.

The Bible has many a picture of great fathers—fathers like Jacob, who said with a breaking heart, "Me ye have bereft of my children; Joseph is not, Simeon is not, and now ye will take Benjamin from me." Fathers like David, who, when he learned that Absalom was dead, staggered down from between the gates crying, "O Absalom, my son, my son! would God I had died for thee." Fathers like the father of the prodigal, who never forgot his boy in his wandering, and who started forth to meet him when he was homeward bound, saluting him with a kiss, clothing him with a robe, placing shoes upon his feet, a ring upon his hand, and then led him back to the old home which was soon to be filled with sounds of rejoicing.

BUT we are not shut up to Holy Writ for beautiful pictures of fathers. Think of your own father in his consistent living (and if you did not have such a father, God pity you and help you to spare your children from such a memory); think of his prayers offered with tremulous tones; think of his life so consistent and true; think of his Bible so well worn and so tear-stained, and then strive to be like him as he was like Christ.

The position of a father is solemn indeed. Too few of us appreciate what it means to be the head of a household. "I charge you," said a dying mother to her husband, the father of her children, "bring all these children home with you and I shall meet you on the other side." And God has given us the same charge.

I pity the man who is so immersed in business, so taken up with pleasure, or so given to sin, that he allows his children to drift and to make wreck and ruin of their lives.

There are many reasons why God could say of Abram, "I know him." First, when God called him in Ur of the Chaldees, he obeyed without question. Have you obeyed him? He has bidden you confess him before men. The confession of Christ is the acceptance of Christ. It means the turning from sin. It implies the turning unto God, and you cannot expect your children to do this until you have done it yourself. Noah entered the Ark; then his children passed in.

God has bidden you to establish in your home a family altar. Have you obeyed him?

John G. Paton tells of his father in his home life and says: "Every day of my father's life after he became the head of a household he began with prayer. He was never too busy, never too sick, there were never too many people around, to keep him from praying with his family. Three times each day he used to slip into a little closet in our house and pray, and we children got so we tiptoed past the door at these times of prayer, for we heard him speaking our names."

God has commanded you to do this; have you obeyed him? He has also commanded you to speak to your children concerning their spiritual welfare. It is a sad thing that many a father feels that the minister may do this for him, or the special worker may do it, or the mother may do it, but that father is recreant to his trust who neglects to speak for himself to his children about their acceptance of Christ. God has thus commanded you; have you obeyed him?

GOD could also trust Abram, because he knew of his spirit of intercession for Lot. In Genesis 18 : 20-33 we read: "And the Lord said, Because the cry of Sodom and Gomorrah is great, and because their sin is very grievous; I will go down now, and see whether they have done altogether according to the cry of it, which is come unto me; and if not, I will know. And the men turned their faces from thence, and went toward Sodom: but Abraham stood yet before the Lord. And Abraham drew near, and said, Wilt thou also destroy the righteous with the wicked? Peradventure there be fifty righteous within the city: wilt thou also destroy and not spare the place for the fifty righteous that are therein? That be far from thee to do after this manner, to slay the righteous with the wicked: and that the righteous should be as the wicked, that be far from thee: Shall not the Judge of all the earth do right? And the Lord said, If I find in Sodom fifty righteous within the city, then I will spare all the place for their sakes. And Abraham answered and said, Behold now, I have taken upon me to speak unto the Lord, which am but dust and ashes: Peradventure there shall lack five of the fifty righteous: wilt thou destroy all the city for lack of five? And he said, If I find there forty and five, I will not destroy it. And he spake unto him yet again, and said, Peradventure there shall be forty found there. And he said, I will not do it for forty's sake. And he said unto him, Oh let not the Lord be angry, and I will speak: Peradventure there shall thirty be found there. And he said, I will not do it, if I find thirty there. And he said, Behold now, I have taken upon me to speak unto the Lord: Peradventure there shall be twenty there found. And he said, I will not destroy it for twenty's sake. And he said, Oh let not the Lord be angry, and I will speak yet but this once: Peradventure ten shall be found there. And he said, I will not destroy it for ten's sake. And the Lord went his way, as soon as he had left communing with Abraham: and Abraham returned unto his place." And from this incident we learn that God can always trust the man who is concerned for others.

The supreme test of his life, however, came when God commanded him to take Isaac and journey with him to an altar which He would show him. Picture these three days, if you can, when the father walks with white set face, with the boy repeatedly questioning him, and the father saying, "My son, God will show us what we must do," and Abraham is willing to place his son upon the altar and sacrifice his life

Continued on page 1131

---

*Dr. Chapman, Moderator of the Presbyterian General Assembly and one of America's leading evangelists

Reverends
J. H. Jowett, D.D.
and
C. C. Albertson, D.D.

DAILY MEDITATION

Reverend
E. W. Caswell
and
Prof. W. H. T. Dau

The Strength of the Insignificant

SUNDAY, October 28. Isa. 41 : 14, 15. "*Fear not, thou worm Jacob. . . . I will make thee a new sharp threshing instrument with teeth.*" It would be scarcely possible to find two images in more violent contrast than these. On the one hand is a worm, which a harrow can tear in pieces. And on the other hand is an instrument with teeth, a thing which can break other things in pieces. That is the contrast—a worm, soft, helpless and trodden on: and an instrument with teeth, firm, positive, impressive, ascendant! And the Lord God is to change the one into the other. The commanding word is spoken of a people, but the promise is equally and gloriously true as addressed to the individual. Our God can endow the weakling with strength and character, by which he shall be able to write his services in deep, clear letters upon the life of his generation. He can transform the worm, and possess it with a force by which it shall leave its mark upon the fellowship of the race.

The miracle has been witnessed ten thousand thousand times. The life that appeared very weak and helpless has been marvelously converted into impressive strength. I suppose that if we could trace the influence of the slave Onesimus we should see that it had made deep marks on the life of his master Philemon. Many a noble lineament in the character of Philemon was probably due to the strong but unconscious pressure of his now transformed and consecrated slave. The splendid spiritual loyalty of the servant etched many a fine line in the countenance of the saint. And if we knew everything I wonder what we should see of the influence of the transformed John Mark upon the apostle Paul. Mark had been a weakling, so weak indeed that Paul wished to discard him as unfitted for the high honors and tremendous tasks of the missionary of the cross. But the Lord laid an invigorating hold on the worm John Mark, and I am wondering what distinguishing lines he engraved upon the glorious character of the apostle who was once willing to cast him away!

This transforming power is, in Christ Jesus, the promised and privileged possession of everybody. Thomas Carlyle wrote in one of his essays: "The genuine use of gunpowder I believe to be that it makes all men alike tall." Yes, gunpowder makes the little Japanese the height of the British grenadier! And the marvelous power of the Holy Spirit, which transforms mere worms into magnificent instruments of grace, makes wonderful work of small and commonplace folk! "Things that are not" are used to "bring to nought things that are!" Mere nothings are allied with omnipotence. The slenderest wire becomes the channel of the electric current. The humblest slave enters into the fellowship of Jesus Christ. "Ye shall receive power when the Holy Ghost is come upon you." That is the transforming Minister, and he is every day engaged on his miraculous work. "I know not the man!" There's the worm! "When they saw the boldness of Peter!" There's the threshing instrument with teeth! Pentecost had been!

J. H. J.

The Divine Standard of Goodness

MONDAY, October 29. Ps. 4 : 6. "*There be many that say, Who will show us any good? Lord, lift thou up the light of thy countenance upon us.*" These words may have been uttered at a time of war or famine or pestilence or widespread corruption in social life. It was a dark day, and yet not so dark as it seemed, for there were those who clung to their belief in goodness and in God. No age is wholly hopeless so long as even a remnant of the people cling to God, though like the man in Browning's poem, "Instans Tyrannus," they only "catch at God's skirts."

Doubtless vast numbers of people are reappraising the values of life. Some things which once seemed good no longer appear so. What is left? What have we which is still good, held up and looked at in the light of God's truth? Certainly love is good, pure love, the capacity of a soul to fix its affection upon something outside of itself, and to serve that something whether it be a person, or a cause, or a country—serve it to the death. Certainly courage is good: not merely the courage of the battlefield, but the courage of the silent sufferer at home; the courage of the optimist who holds that sometimes God is most present when he seems most absent from human affairs. And certainly honor is good; that is to say, right behavior from right motives. Our deliberate and habitual choice of motives determines our character, and high character is not only good, but it is unchangeably the best output and product of life.

It seems not to matter much to God whether our lives are comfortable or not; whether we live in large houses or small; whether our lives are long or short. It does matter everything to God and to us that we keep our hearts pure and our hands clean; that we brace our souls to serve and suffer for the right as God gives us to see the right.

C. C. A.

Renewed in Mind

TUESDAY, October 30. Eph. 4 : 22-24. "*Put off concerning the former conversation the old man, which is corrupt according to the deceitful lusts, and be renewed in the spirit of your mind; and put on the new man, which after God is created in righteousness and true holiness.*" The manifestation of the Christian life is here represented as a metamorphosis, not of the physical organism or the essential parts of the human being who is a Christian, but of his inmost being. The Christian who has accepted Christ as the Canceler of his sin, his Surety and Advocate, still finds in himself his old self, "the old man." He still feels the prompting of sin in the form of "lusts," desires, cravings, suggestions. These promptings are recorded in his consciousness with plausible reasons; their evil character is masked by good intentions, in order to deceive the Christian and to entice him to the commission of the wrongful act. This is the Christian's old self, always teeming with sinful propensities.

Over and against this there is asserted in the Christian a new principle of thought and action. The same faith which at first grasped the divine pardon for sin unto the justification of the Christian begins at once to operate as a means for his sanctification. He becomes "renewed in the spirit of his mind." The old lusts in him no longer have everything their own way; they are opposed by new desires and aspirations, which tend toward righteousness and true holiness. His life begins to assume a godlike aspect; the child is beginning to take after his Father who begat him in a new spiritual birth. Into this silent change that is going on within him the Christian enters with a holy zest.

This wonderful process is continued throughout the natural life of the Christian, and aims at developing the Christian "unto a perfect man, unto the measure of the stature of the fulness of Christ."

W. H. T. D.

Sheep and Shepherd

WEDNESDAY, October 31, John 10 : 11. "*I am the good Shepherd.*" The picture of the lost sheep by the artist Alfred Soord is the most real, natural and thrilling of all the representations of the Good Shepherd in art. Some have portrayed the Shepherd in fine garments, with a pretty lamb in his bosom; but Soord has arrayed him with a rough jacket, rawhide shoes and a big club, as he leans over the precipice to rescue the lost sheep.

One day, when this painting was hanging in an office, tears were seen coming down the cheeks of a business man. When asked what the trouble was, he replied, "I have been looking at that painting, and thinking how truly it pictures me. I was just where that sheep is; I had lost my way; there was nothing below but the bottomless pit, and the eagles were coming down. It was then Christ found me and saved me."

How well the sinner is symbolized by the lost sheep! Almost any other animal can find its way home, even when we try our best to lose it; but a sheep never knows the direction to the fold. It seems perfectly helpless in its lostness. The true shepherd, hearing the cry of the wanderer, naturally leaves the ones that are safe and secure while he searches for the strayed one in the desert or mountain. So Jesus ever lays down his life for the sheep, and in his risen glory goes forth to bring the wanderers home.

E. W. C.

The Healing Vision

THURSDAY, November 1. Heb. 2 : 9. "*We see Jesus, who was made a little lower than the angels, . . . crowned with glory and honor.*" Wonderful is the sight of the eye. More wonderful is the sight of the mind. Most wonderful is the sight of the soul. To see Jesus spiritually is to have such a consciousness of his presence as is ours when we accept literally his promise, "I am with you alway, even unto the end of the ages." This was the experience of the first martyr, who, stoned by his persecutors, his hair all matted and his eyes blinded by blood, cried out, "I see the Son of Man standing on the right hand of God." This too was the experience of that more modern martyr in England who faced the flames all unafraid, declaring that at his side he saw the Christ for whose testimony he gave his life.

Singularly, this verse describes Jesus in the same words in which we ourselves are described in the earlier verses of this chapter, "made a little lower than the angels." Herein is reaffirmed the true humanity of Jesus. We are a little lower than the angels, and so was Jesus in the days of his flesh. Higher than the angels, Lord of angels, he left his divine sovereignty and superiority behind him when he "saw us plunged in deep distress and flew to our relief." With hardly a pause the apostle reaffirms also the true divinity of Christ, "crowned with glory and honor." In the heavens into which he ascended, leading captivity captive, he is crowned with glory. In the church on earth which acknowledges his lordship he is crowned with honor.

What if we do see Jesus? Ah, how we are affected by what we see! How sensitive souls are impressed by the sight of lofty mountains or vast seas! There is something of the ruggedness of New England hills in New England philosophy. How the sight of human greatness or goodness affects us with awe, moves us to heroism, incites us to higher endeavor! To use John Bunyan's figure of speech, truth often enters the town of Mansoul through Eye Gate. This being so, with truth may enter peace and power. "Ye shall know the truth, and the truth shall make you free."

C. C. A.

Gratitude to God

FRIDAY, November 2. Eph. 5 : 20. "*Giving thanks always for all things unto God and the Father in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ.*" Continual thankfulness is one of the criteria of the Christian's state of grace and of the indwelling in him of the Holy Spirit. The Christian is not only a cheerful person in his social intercourse with fellow believers and men in general, but there is in his mind at all times a solemn thoughtfulness and an attitude of lively observation. He is conscious of the presence of God in every condition in which he finds himself, and he sees in all happenings in the daily routine of his life the gracious interposition of the hand of God for his protection and improvement. All his joys and sorrows become revelations to him of the fatherly interest which God takes in him. Uninterruptedly he finds reasons for gratitude to the kind Providence which arranges all affairs of this life for him in such a manner that they work together for his good. He may be smarting under some divine chastisement, but it will not be long before he recognizes the salutary lesson imparted to him by his adversities.

Such a state of mind is indeed possible only for him who has found God in Christ. In Jesus Christ God has come to us; therefore we in turn come to him in the name of Jesus Christ. Without Christ we would have no God whom we should feel incited to extol and magnify. Outside of Christ God is to every man a terrible being. But in Christ he is become *the* Father, from whom every good and perfect gift comes down to man. For Christ's sake, then, the grateful prayers of Christians ascend to God unceasingly.

W. H. T. D.

The Sackcloth

SATURDAY, November 3. Esther 4 : 2. "*None might enter into the king's gate clothed with sackcloth.*" Kirgs and millionaires living in luxury, power and pleasure in our day do not like to be disturbed by people in mourning and sorrow. Palaces of earthly splendor are not the places to go for comfort. They often produce the agony of homeless, childless people, but they do not attempt to cure the malady. True, they give their wealth to the lazar-house for Lazarus and the leper, but they say, "Don't bring the wrecked people into my palace of royalty, where I am reclining for rest and recuperation. Let our joy here be unconfined; this is one of the divine rights of kings to never even look upon sackcloth."

What if Almighty God had only sent his angels with the crumbs from his table to feed a lost world lying at the gate of his Paradise? Jesus came himself, touched with the feelings of our infirmities, loving his sackcloth subjects so much that he suffered a deeper sorrow, bore a heavier cross, that an agonizing world might bask in the beauty of his bright home forever, where sackcloth is changed for robes of righteousness, where hunger gives way at his sumptuous table of holy communion and friendship. Christ wore the sackcloth on Gethsemane and on Calvary, that he might clothe us with the salvation which he had with the Father before the world was. He insists that we shall all come within the gates of the celestial city of peace and have a seat with him on the throne of his glory.

E. W. C.

OUR · EDITORIAL · FORUM

President OTTO KOENIG · *Managing Editor* GEORGE H. SANDISON · *Secretary* THEODORE WATERS

The Church and Her Critics

IN a recent issue of the Constructive Quarterly, which is an open forum for the expression of current religious thought, a distinguished English churchman, Dean Mozley of Pembroke College, Cambridge, discusses "The Church and the World." Recognizing that "the times which have come upon us make true thought concerning the relations of the Church and the world an urgent need," he advances the view that it is urgent for the world, since the Church is too great a fact to be ignored. And he believes that the reaction must come from a true knowledge of what the Church stands for and what her presence means for the world. He regards the Church's critics as handicapped considerably by their indifference to theology, while theology means so much to the Church that she has no "power to escape from it, except by an act of suicide which would involve the triumph of the gates of Hades."

We do not believe, however, that the criticism of the Church, though markedly increasing in the last few years, is based on theological grounds, to any dangerous extent. Dean Mozley is quite correct in assuming that a contempt for theology would be the worst possible starting point in any criticism of the Church. The real cause of the estrangement, which he so candidly admits to be a serious one, is that the world has lost confidence, not in the religion of Jesus Christ, but in the attitude of the Church as the interpreter of that religion. Its spiritual vision, by which it specially appealed to the hearts of men, and which has been the greatest source of its power, has become dim and indefinable. The claim is made, both by critics within and without, that the Church is no longer the hope of the poor, the outcast, the despairing. And the Church's failure at a time when humanity is called to face its greatest trial, and when it was worth while to have ventured much, if not all, for those who looked to the Church at this crisis, has helped to precipitate a condition which the distinguished Cambridge churchman rightly regards as serious. He complains of the neglect of the Church as "a much more disquieting feature of the times than opposition to it." This also is true, and indeed neglect may be the most effective form of opposition.

WE yield to none in our appreciation of the Church and of the greatness and dignity of her mission. Hence it is to us, as to the great body of Christians throughout the world, an occasion for regret rather than resentment that the Church should have failed to grasp a great opportunity for world service, and should even still be singularly indifferent. Voices from within the Church—the voices of men who, like Dean Mozley, are loyal to the Church's traditions—have spoken with the utmost candor. They have shown the evil, and they have not failed to indicate the remedy. Like the Dean himself, they believe that the Church's office is to help men to spiritual sight, "but first she must see the world as it really is, and so grasp her relation to it."

At a great gathering in London, where many different churches and denominations were represented, including Anglicans, Catholics, Jews, and Nonconformists, several bishops and other religious leaders in their addresses admitted that organized Christianity had shown itself impotent in the great emergency, and that the fault lay equally on both sides of the ocean.

"It is not the Church of England alone which has been weighed and found wanting," writes wise old Washington Gladden. "This world-war is a blight which has fallen upon all Christendom." To which may be added the words of Dr. Slattery of Grace Church, New York, in a recent sermon: "The Church must beat its own breast and ask for itself and all it can reach a straight vision of the truth and the right. The greatest boon which the Church can today bestow upon the world is to give it fresh conviction of immortality."

And if the Church—by which is meant the Christian churches of all denominations regarded as one great organization—if the Church, laying all other issues aside, stood forth as the friend, the adviser, the comforter, and the counselor of the common people of the world, following the method of her Master in her relation with them, she would no longer find them indifferent, but quick and ready in sympathetic response.

The Christian Herald believes that the Church of Christ is becoming fully alive to the situation and to the need of rehabilitation. We may well pass by as of little importance the sensational predictions that are made by those who demand a "new religion." What the world needs is not a new religion, but the restoration, in all its strength and beauty and compelling power, of the religion of Jesus Christ, the Son of God, the world's Redeemer.

THE world must not be left leaderless in its search to find out God. It is the Church's task to lead. If she should evade the responsibility, God will assuredly raise leaders to whom he will give mouths to speak and a message such as the world is waiting for. It may be that the old fatuity which has put the Church on the wrong side of many great problems affecting human progress may do so again. But the signs of action within the Church are more than hopeful. She has heard the call and is awakening. Before her lies the great task of leading the warring world back to Christ and to peace—back to the knowledge of God, the Loving Father who has no pleasure in human slaughter. Let the Church gather all of her forces and prepare for the mightiest task she has ever had to undertake.

Has not the Church of Christ in all lands, and by whatever name she is known, within her own ranks enough men of power and consecration, with the old heroic courage that was once her glory and her strength—men who can confront any danger unshrinkingly when God calls? Such men are needed now more than at any time since Luther's day. The old formal platitudes, the easy-going conservatism, the selfish apartness from the world which has led to spiritual indifference, must be cast aside. Souls on fire with zeal for God and humanity must now come to the front. And this applies to all the churches, for all have the same need and each has an equal responsibility.

The Simplicity of Luther

THERE are many excellent lessons to be learned from the experiences of Luther, as he has related them, not a few of which might be utilized with practical advantages by our pastors today. Here is one particular passage which many ministers would do well to keep in view:

"When I preach here," he wrote, "I sink myself deeply down. I regard neither 'doctors' nor 'magistros,' of which are here in the church above forty; but I have an eye to the multitude of young people, children and servants, of which are more than two thousand. I preach to these, and direct myself to them that have need thereof. Will not the rest hear me? The door standeth open to them; they may be gone. I see that the ambition of preachers groweth and increaseth; they will please the worldly-wise, and in the meantime neglect the simple and common multitude."

A plain, simple Gospel message, given in language readily understood by those for whom it was intended—such was the rule of the great Reformer, who repressed all temptations to vain intellectual display, and made himself as nothing that Jesus Christ might be exalted. With intellectual and oratorical ability to "stand before kings," yet he could "sink himself" in giving the message to the lowly ones, even to the children. Surely one of the greatest gifts a minister can desire is that of plain, earnest speech, forgetful of self and caring nothing for the praise of the worldly-wise, but striving eagerly to reach the hearts of those who in all ages have been most willing to give heed—the common people.

Hallowe'en

CURIOUS it is that, on a day dedicated to all the saints on the calendar, evil spirits, fairies and the like are supposed to be holding a sort of magic revel unchecked, or that they should be thought to be better disposed to gratify the desires of inquisitive mortals on this day than any other.

We congratulate ourselves that we are tearing ourselves away from the old-time superstitions. But the truth is that such of the old superstitions as we are getting rid of are tearing themselves away from us. They have gone with the country solitudes, the lonely roads, with the open fireplaces and the dim light of lantern and candle. In the steam-heated, electric-lighted homes of today there is no place for the old genii, either of fire or darkness.

The superstitions that once vapored from isolation as miasma exhales from stagnant pools find no acceptance since we have cobwebbed the land with trolley lines and telephone wires and turned night into day.

So we now laugh at the old fears, the dread old legends and the dear old mysteries. Very true. So far as mere physical phenomena are concerned most of us may have schooled ourselves to disunite them wholly from coming events. But as regards those things which spring from the inner consciousness, the intuitions, the perceptions, the aspirations, the imagination, which if strong enough, is capable of creating and peopling a realm entirely outside of the little life we live—"Ay, there's the rub." It is then we agree with Hamlet:

> "There are more things in heaven and earth,
> Horatio,
> Than are dreamt of in your philosophy."

Who will undertake to span the gulf stretching out a shoreless void between the revelations of science and the incomprehensible mysteries of life itself? It is upon that debatable ground that superstition retains a present foothold and like the ivy clinging round old walls defies every attempt to uproot it.

But, happily, through belief in the revelations of God, and faith in his loving care, all that we need to know is clear to us as sunshine.

The Gospel in the Kit

FOR the time being, the soldier boy has entered upon a strange new life. Old environment, old associations, old routine, customs and habits, which have steadily held him in his accustomed groove of thought and feeling, are swept away, and he is a stranger in a new world.

He is at a peculiarly impressionable time of life and in conditions where influences, good and bad, are particularly effective. The soil is fertile for the divine seed of the Gospel.

Military service is not naturally conducive to proper spiritual direction and soul development. In worldly aspect the soldier is but a small cog in a huge mortal machine. His individuality is sacrificed to discipline; his heart aspirations and ideals are swallowed up in the national purpose, and more than ever is he apt to forget that his great duty is direct service to God, that his supreme Captain is Christ, and that the abiding purpose on earth is salvation.

The tens of thousands in the vast camps are busily studying tactics; and shall they be permitted to forget that the great tactics are the Gospel?

From their excitement in new scenes there is to be found calm; from their weariness of the drill is to be had rest; from the monotony of camp routine there is quickening; from the soul-leveling discipline is uplift and release—all in the boundless calm, rest, quickening, uplift and release of the Word of God.

Many thousands of Christian people are helping to supply the soldiers with the Gospel. The help of many thousands more are needed. Not until the Gospel is in the kit of every soldier is Christian duty even well begun.

The Best Friend in the World

"MY mother! She to whom I have turned perhaps too late I find is the best friend I have in the world."

An Ohio girl in trouble in California makes the discovery which many another poor girl in trouble has made.

What a lot of sin and suffering she would have escaped had she thought of her mother and turned to her before beginning her career of shame and folly!

And what is the mother's answer? Here it is:

"My darling girl, mother believes in you and will come if you need her. Let me know what I can do. Lovingly, Mother."

Oh, a mother's devotion—it falters not. She would follow to the end of the world and permit herself to be dragged through the deeps of the sloughs of shame, for her girl. Hers are the first and the last human passion that make earth beautiful and the first to make heaven sweet.

It is only through the love and sacrifice and forgiveness and devotion of the mother for her erring girl that mortal mind can conceive of mortal bliss.

Take away the highest earthly symbol of divinity, and the world would relapse into savagery and heaven become incomprehensible.

For the girl who forgot her mother and her breaking heart in her life of sin, and turns back to her only when there are no others to turn to for love and comfort—for such as she human sympathy is slow. But for the faithful, broken-hearted mother human sympathy breaks through its hard crust of selfishness, as a spring breaks through solid rock, and flows in a living stream that brings verdure and bloom out of dead clay.

This love and devotion of her mother, had she always treasured it and returned it, would have saved her from all the shame and sorrow that is now theirs.

THE BIBLE and NEWSPAPER

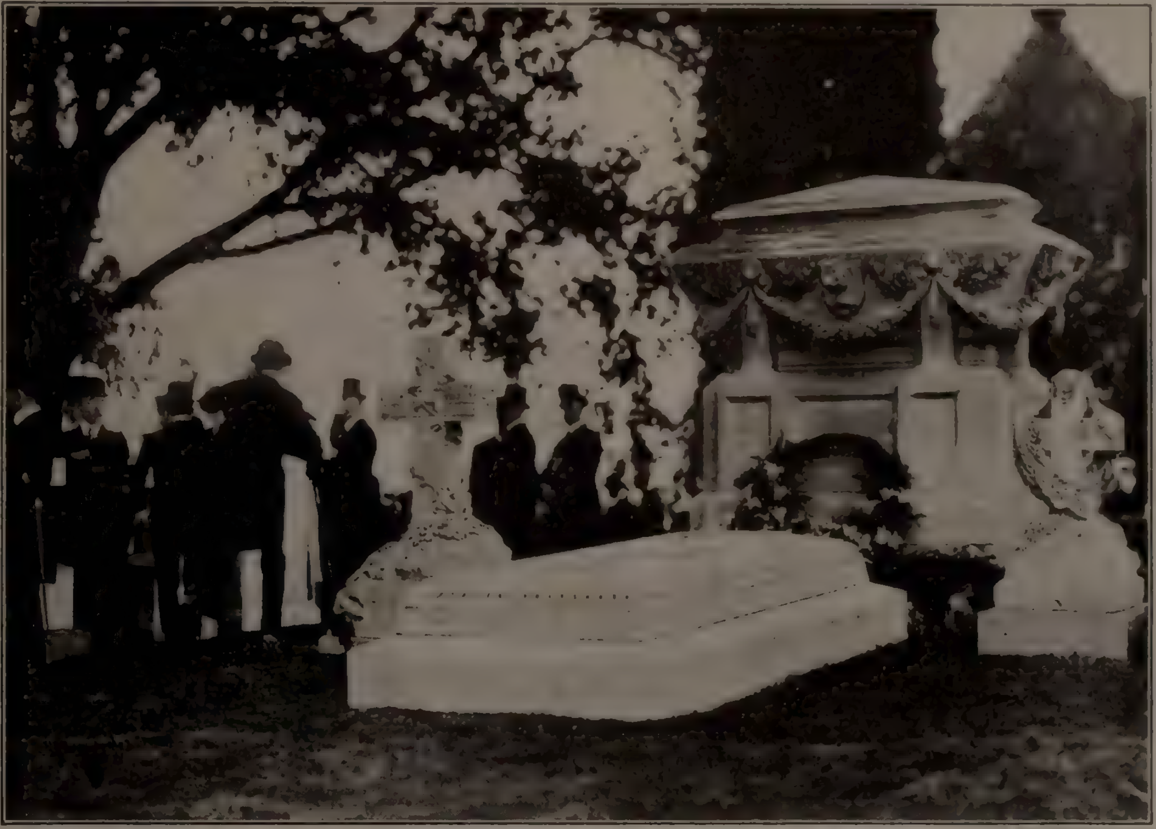
Conducted By FERDINAND C. IGLEHART D. D.

Church Pension Fund $8,712,000

A REPORT of the $5,000,000 pension fund for retired Episcopal clergymen, just made, shows the fund oversubscribed seventy-five per cent. The amount asked was $5,164,555. The amount subscribed is $8,712,000. The campaign for the fund was directed by Bishop William Lawrence of Massachusetts. It ended February 28. The pension system was put into operation the following day, with Bishop Lawrence as president of the fund. Pensions amounting to $203,000 annually are now being paid. Beneficiaries are aged and disabled clergymen, widows and minor orphans. There were 47,713 subscriptions to the fund, but as entire congregations were entered as one donation, it is estimated many hundreds of thousands of persons actually contributed. No record was kept of individual contributors of $2,019,610 which was received in cash. New York City's contribution was $2,131,592. The states of New York and New Jersey gave $3,382,354. New England gave $1,222,768. It took just one year to raise the fund. The Carnegie Corporation made the largest contribution, $324,744. Two persons gave $250,000 each. Nine gave $100,000 each. There were twelve subscriptions of $50,000 and twenty-nine of $25,000. One of the most beautiful and meritorious benevolences ever instituted in this or any other country, in this or any other age, is this caring for aged and disabled ministers. It is the expression of a rich and willing church. The conscience of all denominations, too long asleep on this subject, is being aroused, and a fund for retired ministers is being raised in each one. This nearly nine-million-dollar fund will be a great example and inspiration to all. It is helping to answer this prayer: "*Now also when I am old and grayheaded, O God, forsake me not.*" (*Ps. 71 : 18.*)

Fight Against Malaria

THE work of Dr. Gorgas in wiping out malarial fever on the Isthmus of Panama was an object-lesson which has encouraged a world-wide campaign against this disorder. A committee on malaria has been formed in the United States, with leading physicians in charge, who are quite active in their warfare against this fever. A pamphlet they have issued announces the fact that there are something like 1,500,000 cases, involving a money loss to the country of $100,000,000 a year. Local societies are being organized to cooperate with this committee. Sin is a disease that attacks the soul. A cure has been revealed. Christ is the physician who can cure it. Why should any sin-sick soul remain uncured? The prophet makes this inquiry: "*Is there no balm in Gilead? Is there no physician there? Why then is not the health of the daughter of my people recovered?*" (*Jer. 8 : 22.*)



© Press Illustrating Service

Japanese Embassy Visits Perry's Tomb

THE Mikado sent a Japanese commission to this country for the promotion of friendly interest in commerce, civilization and government, which was received with considerable ceremony and genuine cordiality by various cities from the Pacific to the Atlantic. At the reception in New York Viscount Ishii, the head of the mission, said among other things: "We come to you and you to us in less time than half a century ago it took to travel from New York to New Orleans. Your greatness has been the marvel of the earth. The story of this fabulous Island City of the Western Hemisphere has been almost impossible of belief. But, sir, it is not your stupendous enterprise, your lofty and beautiful structures, or your streets which teem with evidence of skill and the very essence of vitality that impress me most. All that is physical fades from before me and I see here the spirit of the greatest city of the Western world meeting and giving friendly greeting to the spirit of my beloved land on the open field of honest purpose. There is perhaps more in this welcome and in this response than in other greetings so recently exchanged in this historic place between the representatives of Western nations and of your city." It was eminently fitting that Nippon's imperial mission should have in its program a visit to the tomb of Commodore Perry. Commodore Perry was one of the most competent and efficient naval officers the United States ever had. His greatest service and fame were in the visit of his squadron to Japanese waters, and the opening of the door of commerce in Japan to our country and the world. In 1853 he visited Japan and delivered a communication from President Fillmore, and the year following negotiated a treaty which allowed permission to obtain wood, coal and other stores and provisions needed by American ships in Japanese waters, and for our vessels to anchor in the ports of Shimoda and Hakodate; and Japan promised humane treatment to shipwrecked sailors. It was the presence of Perry and his squadron, which looked so strange and threatening to the hermit empire, that opened the door to Japan's present greatness and glory. The visit to Perry's tomb was in grateful recognition of that service. At one of the meetings Ambassador Sato promised that Japan would stand for the integrity of China and the open door. There were royal ambassadors in olden times, and there is this reference to them: "*Howbeit in the business of the ambassadors of the princes of Babylon, who sent unto him to inquire of the wonder that was done in the land, God left him to try him, that he might know all that was in his heart.*" (*II Chron. 32 : 31.*)

Wonderful Jungle Railway

THE pioneer railroad of the United States used to run through solitary territory where the passengers looking out of the car windows could see deer, bear, buffalo and other game, but such picture is not so wonderful as the people will witness in riding over the new Siam Railroad to be opened soon, running from Bangkok to Penang in the Malay Straits. The road, 700 miles long, has been laid through tropical scenery, with jungle on every side. The journey will occupy from thirty-six to forty hours, and the trains will be equipped with sleeping and restaurant cars. It will open a country which is little known to tourists on account of its inaccessibility. The ripping of this road through the jungles with their savage wild beasts will carry civilization and Christianity to bless benighted districts and illustrates man's mastery over nature. "*Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands.*" (*Ps. 8 : 6.*)

Typhoon Kills 770

AN official statement gives the total casualties in the recent typhoon in Japan as 2,704, including 770 deaths. These figures do not include deaths at sea. One thousand and forty-seven ships of all sizes and descriptions were lost. The relief work is progressing. Tokio has abandoned all plans for the celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of the capital's removal from Kyoto. The funds for the affair will be used for relief. We find here the law of severity and mildness written in nature as it is in human experience and religion. We see also the sweet lesson of charity taught by the Japanese people. The destruction of these 1,000 and more ships reminds us of the storm that wrecked the ship on which Paul was sailing, of which he says: "*But not long after there arose against it a tempestuous wind, called Euroclydon. And when the ship was caught, and could not bear up into the wind, we let her drive.*" (*Acts 27 : 15, 16.*)

Animals from Borneo's Jungles

CHARLES HUGO of Toledo, Ohio, and William Nicola of Monmouth, Ill., dealers, returned to this country recently from Borneo, Sumatra, the Malay Peninsula and other torrid jungle lands, where they had been securing reptiles, birds and wild beasts for the zoological collections in various cities. In the last eighteen months they sent to this country 10,000 animals and birds, which are in the cages of the menageries in one place or another. The prophet illustrates the subduing power of the Gospel on the heart by this reference to the taming of wild beasts: "*The wolf also shall dwell with the lamb, and the leopard shall lie down with the kid; and the calf and the young lion and the fatling together; and a little child shall lead them.*" (*Isa. 11 : 6.*)

Hazing at West Point

TWELVE members of the third class at the United States Military Academy at West Point were tried by a court martial for hazing four men of the fourth class until they fainted. Cadet Shoults, of Maryland, who was selected as a special victim, in his testimony said that on July 14, when the cadets were in camp, Sayville, who was drillmaster, criticized his personal appearance, and ordered him to appear at a certain tent next day, where, in the presence of other cadets, he was commanded to strip to the waist and to stand on his toes and turn his palms out, which position he held for fifteen minutes and then had to drop to his heels. He was ordered back on his toes, his head thrust back, his chin in but he held on a little longer till things grew dark and he fell forward. He said the same performance was repeated on August 5. The men of the fourth year did not tell of the hazing but the surgeon found four men so seriously injured that he suspected the cruelty, and a committee of investigation was appointed which led to the court martial. Whatever may be the outcome of the trial, hazing at West Point should be stopped at once and for good. A while back a young man was killed by being hazed at the academy, and the nation was aroused, and it was understood that the practice was at an end forever. There are no finer young men in America than our boys at West Point and Annapolis. Let them not only frown on hazing, but also on the spirit that prompts it, and do the manly, soldierly thing of observing the rule: "*Therefore all things whatsoever ye would that men should do unto you, do ye even so to them.*" (*Matt. 7 : 12.*)

Points of Contact Wit a Warring World

© International Film Service

Did you write that letter? If you did, some soldier boy will be happy when these mail-bags are opened. All mail for the cantonments is carefully guarded

British Official Photo from Central News Service

English artillery moving forward through a ruined village

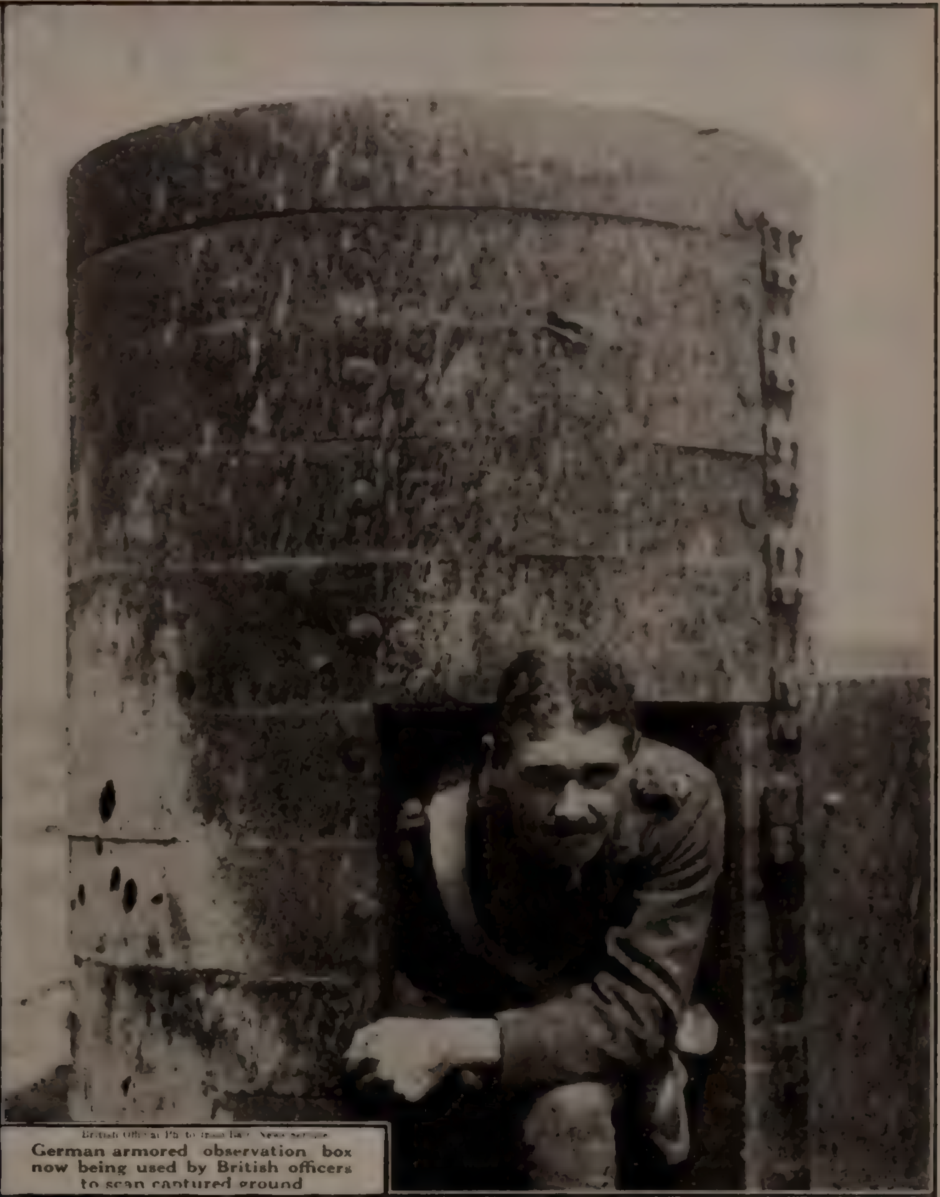
French Official Photo from Central News Service

The end of the flight. A German airplane brought down by anti-aircraft guns somewhere in France

2nd LIBERTY LOAN

© International Film Service

Liberty knows no sex. These two young women were out early to boost the Liberty Loan in New York City



British Official Photo from Int. News Service

German armored observation box now being used by British officers to scan captured ground

Putting baseball practice to good use. Men of our forces in France practicing hand-grenade throwing

United States General Hospital No. 1. Fifty-four buildings occupying nineteen acres presented to the Federal Government by Columbia University. The hospital will accommodate 1,000 patients © International Film Service

THE WITNESS

By Grace Livingston Hill Lutz

Author of "The Voice in the Wilderness"

CHAPTER XV

COURTLAND had run three blocks and turned two corners before he dared stop and set the girl upon her feet again. He looked anxiously at her white face and great, frightened eyes. Her lips were trembling and she was shivering. He tore his overcoat off, wrapped it about her, and before she could protest caught her up again and ran on another block or two.

"Oh, you must not!" she cried. "I can walk perfectly well, and I don't need your coat. Please, please put on your coat and let me walk!"

"I can run better without it," he explained, briefly, "and we can get out of the way of those fellows quicker this way!"

So she lay still in his arms till he put her down again. He glanced at his watch. It was half past one. If only a taxicab would come along! But no taxi was in sight. The girl was begging him to put on his overcoat. She had drawn it from her own shoulder and was holding it out to him insistently. But with the rare smile that Courtland was noted for he wrapped it firmly about her shoulders again.

"Now," said he, firmly, "you're not to take that off again until we get where it is warm. I'm quite used to going out in all weathers without my coat as often as with it. When did you have something to eat?"

"When I left the hospital this evening. I had some strong beef-tea," she answered, airily, as if that had been only a few minutes before.

"How did you happen to be where I found you?" he asked, looking at her keenly.

"Why, I must have missed my way, I think," she explained, "and I felt a little weak from having been in bed so long. I just sat down on a door-step to rest a minute before I went on, and I'm afraid I must have fallen asleep."

"You were *walking?*" His tone was stern. "Why were you walking?"

A desperate look came into her face. "Well, I hadn't any car fare, if you must know the reason."

THEY were passing a street light as she said it, and he looked down at her fine little white profile in wonder and awe. He felt a sudden choking in his throat and a mist in his eyes. He had it on the tip of his tongue to say, "You poor little girl!" but instead he said, in a tone of intense admiration:

"Well, you certainly are the pluckiest girl I ever saw! You have your nerve with you all right! But you're not going to walk another step tonight!"

And with that he stooped, gathered her up again, and strode forward. He could hear the distant whir of a trolley, and he determined to take it, no matter which way it was going. It would take them somewhere and he could telephone for an ambulance. So he sprinted forward regardless of her protests, and arrived at the next corner just in time to catch the car going cityward.

There was nobody else in the car, and he made her keep the coat about her. He couldn't help seeing how worn and thin her little shabby shoes were, and how she shivered now even in the greatcoat. He saw she was just keeping up her nerve, and he was filled with admiration.

"Why did you run away from the hospital?" he asked suddenly, looking straight into her sad eyes.

"I couldn't afford to stay any longer."

"You made a big mistake. It wouldn't have cost you a cent. That room was free. I made sure of that before I secured it for you."

"But that was a private room!"

"Just a little more private than the wards. That room was paid for and put at the disposal of the doctor to use for whoever he thought needed quiet. Now are you satisfied? And you are going straight back there till you are well enough to go out again! You raised a big row in the hospital running away. They've had the whole force of assistants out hunting you for hours, and your nurse is awfully upset about you. She seems to be crazy over you, anyway. She nearly wept when she telephoned me. And I've been out for hours hunting you.

HE smiled indulgently, but the girl's eyes were full of tears.

"I didn't mean to make all that trouble for people. Why should you all care about a stranger? But, oh! I'm so thankful you came! Those men were terrible!" She shuddered. "How did you happen to come there? I think God must have led you."

"He did!" said Courtland, with conviction.

Nurse Wright was hovering about the hallway when the taxi drew up to the entrance of the hospital, and Bonnie was tenderly cared for at once.

Courtland began to realize that this great hospital was an evidence of the Presence of Christ in the world! He was not the only one who had felt the Presence. Some one moved as he had been tonight had established this big house of healing. There on the opposite wall was a great stained-glass window representing Christ blessing the little children, and the people bringing the maimed and halt and lame and blind to Him for healing.

He began to wonder if the Presence was everywhere, or if there were places where His power was not manifest. There had been the red library! There also had been that church last Sunday.

The office clock chimed softly out the hour of three o'clock. It was Sunday morning. Should he go to church again and search for the Presence, or make up his mind that the churches were out of it entirely and that it was only in places of need and sorrow and suffering that He came? Still, that was not fair to the churches, perhaps, to judge all by one.

There were dark circles under his eyes, and his hair was in a tumble, but he looked good to Nurse Wright as she came down the hall at last to give him her report. She almost thought he was good enough for her Bonnie girl now. She wasn't given to romances, but she felt that Bonnie needed one most mightily about now.

On her way back to her rounds she said to herself: "I believe he's a *real man!* If I hadn't thought so I wouldn't have told him he might come and see her tomorrow!"

Then she went into Bonnie's room, took the letter with the Western postmark, and stood it up against a medicine-glass on the little table beside the bed, where Bonnie could see it the first thing when she opened her eyes.

CHAPTER XVI

A LITTLE after four o'clock, when Courtland came plodding up the hall of the dormitory to his room, a head was stuck out of Tennelly's door, followed by Tennelly's shoulders attired in a bath-robe. The hair of the head was much tumbled and the eyes were full of sleep. Moreover, there was an anxious, relieved frown on the brows.

"Where 've you been, Court? We were thinking of dragging the river for you. I must say you're the limit! Do you know what time it is?"

"Five minutes after four by the library clock as I came up," answered Courtland, affably. "Say, 'Nelly, go to church with me again this morning? I've found another preacher I want to sample."

"No!" growled Tennelly. "Not on your tin-type! I'm going to get some sleep? What do you take me for? A night nurse? Go to church when I've been up all night hunting for you?"

"Sorry, 'Nelly," said Courtland, cheerfully, "but it was an emergency call. Tell you about it on the way to church. Church doesn't begin till somewhere round 'leven. You'll be calm by that time. So long! See you in church!"

Tennelly slammed his door hard, and Courtland went smiling to his room. He knew that Tennelly would go with him to church. For Courtland had seen among the advertisements in the trolley on his way back to the university the notice of a service to be held in a church away down in the lower part of the city, to be addressed by the Rev. John Burns, and he wanted to go. It might not be *the* John Burns, of course, but he wanted to see.

Worn out with the events of the night, he slept soundly until ten. Then, as if he had been an alarm-clock set for a certain moment, he awoke.

They went to church.

Tennelly sat down on the hard wooden bench and accepted the worn hymnbook that a small urchin presented him, with an amused stare which finally bloomed into a full grin at Courtland.

"What's eating you, you blooming idiot! Where did you rake up this dump, anyway?"

BUT Courtland's eyes were already fixed on the bright, intelligent face and red hair of the man who stood behind the cheap little pulpit. He was the same John Burns! A window just behind the platform, set with crude red and blue and yellow lights of cheap glass, sent its radiance down upon his head, and the yellow bar lay across his hair like a halo; behind him in the colored lights there seemed to stand the Presence. It was so vivid to Courtland at first that he drew in his breath and looked sharply at Tennelly, as if he, too, must see—though he knew there was nothing visible, of course, but the lights—the glory, and the little, freckled, earnest man giving out a hymn.

And the singing! If one were looking for discord, well, it was there, every shade of it that the world had ever known! But the melody lifted itself in a great voice on high and seemed to bear along the spirit of the congregation.

> I need thee every hour.
>   Stay thou near by;
> Temptations lose their power
>   When thou art nigh.
> I need thee, oh, I need thee,
>   Every hour I need thee;
> O bless me now, my Saviour,
>   I come to thee!

These people, then, knew about the Presence, loved it, longed for it, understood its power! They sang of the Presence and were glad!

Tennelly sat gazing around him, highly amused, not attempting to suppress his mirth. His eyes fairly danced as he observed first one absorbed worshiper, and then another, intent upon the song. He could make the fellows die laughing with a take-off of all this.

He looked at Courtland to enjoy it with him, and lo! Courtland was singing with as much earnestness as the rest; and upon his face there sat a high, exalted look that he had never seen there before. Was it true that the fire and the sickness had really affected Court's mind, after all?

DURING the prayer Courtland dropped his head and closed his eyes.

Tennelly sat back in wonder and tried to listen. It was all about a mysterious companionship with God, stuff that sounded like "rot" to him; uncanny, unreal, mystical, impossible! Could it be that so sensible and scholarly and sane a mind as Court's could take up with a superstition like that? For it was to Tennelly foolishness.

He owned to a certain amount of interest in the emotional side of the sermon. It was true that the little man could sway that uncouth audience mightily. He felt himself swayed in the tenderer side of his nature, but of course his superior mind realized that it was all emotion; interesting as a study, but not to be taken seriously for a moment. It wasn't a healthy thing for Court to see much of this sort of thing. All this talk of a cross, and one dying for all! Mere foolishness and superstition! Very beautiful, and perhaps allegorical, but not at all practical!

The minister was down by the door before they got out, and grasped Courtland's hand as if he were an old friend, and then turned and grasped Tennelly's. There was something so genuine and sincere about his face that Tennelly decided that he must really believe all that junk he had been preaching.

"Seems to be a good sort," he murmured to Courtland. "Pity he's tied down to that sort of thing!"

Courtland looked at him sharply. "Is that the way you feel about it, 'Nelly?" There was something half wistful in his tone.

Tennelly looked at him sharply. "Why, sure! I think he's a bigger man than his job, don't you?"

"Then you didn't feel it?"

"Feel what?"

"The Presence of God in that place!"

THERE was something so simple and majestic about the way Courtland made the extraordinary statement—not as a common fanatic would make it, nor even as one who was testing and feeling around for confirmation of a hope, but as one who knew it to be a fact beyond questioning, which the other merely hadn't been able to see—that Tennelly was almost embarrassed.

"Why—I— Why—no! I can't say that I noticed any particular manifestation. I was entirely too much taken up by the smell to observe the occult. Say, what's eating you, anyway, Court? You know a thing like this can get on your nerves if you let it. Suppose we go and take a ride in the park this afternoon. It's a great day."

"I don't mind riding in the park for a while after dinner. I've got a date about four o'clock. But nothing's getting on my nerves. I never felt better or happier in my life. I feel as if I'd been blind always, and had just got my eyes open to see what a wonderful thing life really is."

"Do you mean you've got what they used to call 'religion,' Court? 'Hit the trail,' as it were?"

Courtland shook his head. "Not that I know of, 'Nelly. I never attended one of those big evangelistic meetings in my life, and I don't know exactly what 'religion,' as they call it, is, so I can't lay claim to anything of that sort. What I mean is, simply, I've met God face to face and found he's my friend. I'd like to tell you about it, Tennelly."

"Wait a while, Court," said Tennelly, half shrinking. "Wait till you've had a little more time to think it over. Then if you like I'll listen. I'll let you know when I'm ready to hear."

Late that afternoon, when Courtland entered the hospital, the sunshine was flooding the great stained-glass window and glorifying the face of the Christ with the outstretched hands. Off in a near-by ward some one was singing to the patients, and the corridors seemed hushed to listen.

To be continued

Why Not?

By
MARGARET E. SANGSTER

I READ the story, yesterday, of a young girl who did special work on a newspaper—reportorial work that had to do with human interest features, and difficult stories, and involved interviews. The girl was quite famous in the newspaper world because she never failed to make good in an assignment.

She was a little girl, delicate and pretty and ultra-feminine. She could not go after a story in a man's way with a man's strength and aggressiveness. But she always succeeded, because, when the editor called her imperatively into his private office and said to her, "Can you do this?" or "Will you be able to see him?" or "I must have your copy in an hour!" she would always throw back her head and grit her teeth and say, the flicker of a smile in her eyes,

"Why not?"

Every story, every interview, every bit of human interest was, to her, a gauntlet thrown down by fate. And she would pick up the gauntlet, not at all brazenly, not at all in a conceited way, but with a little, whimsical, half-question.

NEVER dare to say, "I can't!"
Never say it.
Would you take a butterfly,
Vivid, from the dawning sky
Just to slay it?
Life's a game that God has made,
We must play it!

Never dare to say, "I can't!"
It's all wrong!
Playing, bravely, in His Name,
Do your best to win the game,
With a song.

Never dare to say, "I can't!"
Take your cue
From the sunshine and the air,
From the flowers everywhere
Fresh with dew . . .
God has given them a game
Same as you!

Never dare to say, "I can't!"
To your lot;
God has given you a game:
Play it, squarely, in His Name—
Say, "Why not?"

I REMEMBER the time, during the last of my school days, when I encountered plane geometry for the first time. Mathematics had always been hard for me, all the way up from the first multiplication table; but I had struggled along through the primary and grammar years, just barely passing.

And then came plane geometry. Unlike its name, it was far from plain. As I looked at the seemingly easy problems it seemed to me to be quite hopelessly involved—a very labyrinth of figures.

I will never forget how, after an hour's fight with two triangles (I had to prove that they were exactly alike, and though I could *see* that they were—though by measuring them painstakingly with a ruler I could *know* that they were—I could not prove it), I went to our professor of mathematics. He was a little man with a small frown that was more humorous than stern, and he looked up from the papers he was correcting, with a questioning glance, as I neared his desk.

"Well?" he half-snapped. "Well!"

"I can't do it," I told him very unhappily. "I just can't do it!"

The professor took the book from my hands with a quick, almost snatching movement that was wholly characteristic of him. He looked, hard at the problem (and to him it must have been ridiculously simple), and then he looked hard at me.

"Well," he barked, "why not?"

I took the book back into my hands. I was a bashful child and, under his humorous scowl, my eyes searched the floor.

"I—I don't know!" I stammered. And I didn't.

"Then," said the professor, going back to the papers he had been correcting, "there's no reason, is there, why you can't do it? I'll call on you tomorrow in class."

It was the end of the interview, and I went back to my seat.

I struggled over that problem all through my study period. I worked over it at home that evening. Every time I gave up in despair, the professor's short "Well, why not?" would ring in my ears, and I would find that I had no answer to the question. I kept at the problem until I had proved that the two triangles were alike. And the next morning, the professor, hearing my startlingly complete recitation in class, smiled knowingly into my rather proud face.

I wish I could add that I took a special interest, after that, in plane geometry. I wish I might say that I fought my way, step by step, to the head of my class. But I didn't! I barely passed my final examination in plane geometry, which, somehow, never did become exactly plain to me. And yet I knew, as I gazed at my just-passing mark—I knew that I would have failed, very miserably, if it had not been for the professor's curt and unanswerable question. And I think that he knew it, too, and that he was prouder of my almost-too-low mark than of the effortless hundred per cent. of the class genius.

THAT'S why the little story I read about the reporter girl held a special charm and interest for me. That's why it brought back the almost forgotten schoolroom scene—the almost forgotten professor, and the hated plane geometry, which I fear I shall always remember unpleasantly. That's why it set me thinking again along an old and useful channel.

The professor and the girl had both stumbled on a splendid truth that any one who does not want to be a failure should apply. They had stumbled on the fact that "Why not?" was—in most cases—a quite unanswerable question, a question to stimulate ambition, to make failure something of a disgrace.

None of you, friends of mine, want to be failures. You want to play the game of life honestly, squarely, and successfully. And yet every one of you, at one time or another, will find yourself in the position that I was in when I said that I couldn't solve my geometry problem. Only, usually, the problem is more vital than any tangle of triangles could be.

You'll be, perhaps, at the place where one line of your work is conflicting with another line of it. And you'll say, "I can't do the work. I'll have to let the whole thing drop. I can't make good!" Or you'll be at the crossroads of your journey, where the paths branch out so abruptly and mysteriously that you'll be forced to cry, "I can't go on!" Or you'll be in the place where hope and faith are slipping—where life itself seems less than worth while—and you'll sob in despair, "I'm through! It's too much for me. I can't finish my task!"

There are very few people, I guess, who haven't been gripped by the can't-go-on feeling. There are very few people who haven't felt that they were fast coming to the end of—everything. Napoleon must have felt it as he struggled through the snows of Russia with a suffering, doubting army struggling after. Washington, freezing at Valley Forge, might—if only for a minute—have wondered if the game were worth the candle! Lincoln, with his country divided and slaying itself, must have known his dark, hopeless dawns when he was forced to say, in the anguish of his soul, "I can't finish my task! It's too much for me!" Helen Keller, Florence Nightingale, Jane Addams—a score of heroic figures—have doubtless felt the touch of discouragement and defeat. And yet all of them made themselves go on—refused to admit their inability to play the game life!

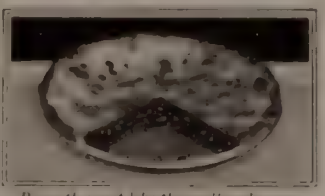
And so, when you're at the place where your great problem is confronting you, don't forget to ask yourself a question! Say a "Why not?" for every "I can't!" And you'll find that you're ashamed to answer your own words—that you're ashamed to own up to your inefficiency—that you can only hang your head and say—

"*I don't know why not!*"

And when you realize that you don't know why not, it's a short and easy step to the place where you'll be concentrating harder than ever on your problem and finding a real way to solve it!

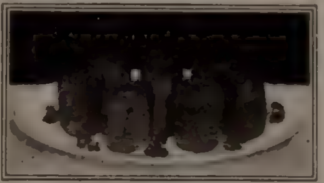
Bake and fry deliciously!

It is a delight to roll out such a fine, smooth dough



Pie with crust like this will make your reputation as a cook!

When the lard is piping hot, put them in. Watch the delicate brown crust form at once



Such dainty, tempting croquettes! Such a crisp, brown crust! Your family will love them

DO you make tender, flaky pie-crust? Do you fry croquettes and potatoes that are brown-crusted, yet soft and flavory inside?

To bake and fry most deliciously, you must select your lard with utmost care. It should be of just the right consistency, neither too soft nor too stiff. It was with this essential principle in mind that Swift's "Silverleaf" Brand Pure Lard was prepared.

Makes delicious pie-crust!

Swift's "Silverleaf" is exactly right for shortening. It works into the flour with wonderful smoothness. It makes a dough which is easy to handle, with the light touch that insures a tender pie-crust. When you use this lard, you will be surprised at the new delicacy, the light, crisp flakiness your pie-crusts will have.

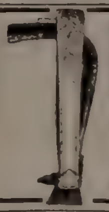
Why it is ideal for frying, too!

You can fry deliciously with this lard because you can heat it to an extremely high degree without its scorching or discoloring. See what a delicate brown crust immediately forms on your croquettes or potatoes, and keeps in all the fragrant, steaming aroma, all the delicious flavor.

Your food never gets grease-soaked. It cooks quickly, yet is well done all through. When your family tastes the croquettes you fry with this lard, they will think you have discovered some piquant new way to season them.

Get some of Swift's "Silverleaf" Brand Pure Lard today. Give your family delicious croquettes, pie-crusts that melt in their mouths. Hear them say that the things you cook are the best they ever ate.

Swift's "Silverleaf" Brand Pure Lard
Swift & Company, U. S. A.

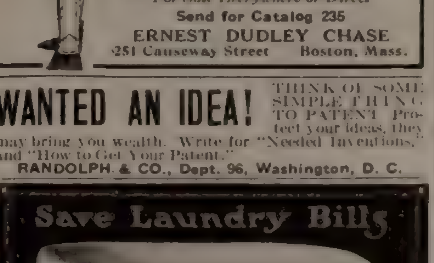


Another Practical Gift—Umbrella Holder
New and different—just the thing for Christmas. Leather strap holds umbrella on arm, leaving both hands free. Complete, in Gift Box, with Sentiment, 60c.
For Sale Everywhere or Direct
Send for Catalog 235
ERNEST DUDLEY CHASE
251 Causeway Street Boston, Mass.

Clear Your Throat with Zymole Trokeys
Quick Relief for Husky Hoarse Tickling Throats
25c at all Drug Stores Sample for two-cent stamp
Frederick Stearns & Company, Detroit, U. S. A.
[illegible]

WANTED AN IDEA! THINK OF SOME SIMPLE THING TO PATENT Protect your ideas, they may bring you wealth. Write for "Needed Inventions," and "How to Get Your Patent."
RANDOLPH & CO., Dept. 96, Washington, D. C.

Save Laundry Bills



CHALLENGE
CLEANABLE COLLARS
Dressy, just like "linen" collars only water, dirt, grease and perspiration proof. Cleaned in a jiffy with a little soap and water. Ever-white
CANNOT WILT
Fine for motorists and business men. A real economy—save all laundry bills. At your dealers or samples direct, 30c each. Mention style preferred and your ½ size. Booklet on request.
E. I. DU PONT DE NEMOURS & CO.
The Arlington Works
725 Broadway, New York
DU PONT

MOST VALUABLE PREMIUM EVER OFFERED

HISTORY is in the making. The boundaries of the nations are constantly changing. Stirring events are occurring daily in cities and countries formerly unknown. To keep posted on the world's news every one should have an up-to-date Atlas. After months of search the Christian Herald has obtained

Hammond's Up-to-Date ATLAS *of the* WORLD
Revised to *MAY 1st*, 1917

128 pages of maps in colors, including 12 special war maps indicating the fighting lines of the armies in Europe. The maps show every portion of the earth as it is today. The thorough manner in which the maps of this work are kept abreast of the times is shown by the following:

Virgin Islands, Belgium and France German Frontier, Western Russia, Poland and the Russo German Frontier, Balkan States, Dalmatia and Austro Italian Frontier, Asia Minor

176 pages in all, printed on high finish paper, strongly and handsomely bound in cloth, with attractive cover stamping, size 10¼ by 13⅝ inches.

HOW TO OBTAIN THIS ATLAS:
Send us $2.00 with the name of a NEW subscriber you have influenced to take the Christian Herald for one year and we will send you the Atlas, postpaid.
THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York, N. Y.

Why is the Large Intestine Five Feet Long?

Modern Science Declares that if Nature Had Made the Colon Shorter, Half the Ills of Mankind Would Not Exist—How Medical Science Now Combats this Problem

A VERY remarkable book, "Colon Cleanliness," has recently been published by Martin's Method, Inc. Written by an authority, this book discusses—in a clear and fascinating narrative—what has been called "Nature's big mistake," the large intestine in man. Scientists now agree that poisons emanating from the large intestine are responsible, directly or indirectly, for many of the diseases to which mankind is heir. This book therefore possesses a tremendous interest to every man and woman. Incidentally it describes for the first time, in a popular way, an important invention which steps into the breach left by Nature and repairs some of the ills caused by the length of the large intestine. This invention is now being used in many hospitals and sanatoriums and by physicians in private practise.

Few people realize, this book points out, that the large intestine—coiled around in a small space in the abdomen—*is usually at least five feet long*. It is, in a sense, a long exhaust pipe for the body. The waste matter of our food reaches it in a semi-liquid state. The function of the large intestine is to extract the liquid from this matter, and to discharge the residue from the body. This long exhaust pipe works by a series of muscle-contractions along its five-foot length.

Five Feet Too Much for Lazy Muscles

But very often these muscles work improperly. They are, in plain words, *lazy*. They are so lazy that they are incapable of pushing along the waste matter a distance of five feet. The result is that the colon gets *clogged*. It then becomes a veritable bed of decomposing matter. Not merely millions, but billions of disease germs are generated in it. These are absorbed into the blood, and are carried to every part of the body, producing the condition, so much written about of late in medical journals, known as "auto-intoxication."

"Colon Cleanliness" tells, for the layman, exactly what happens to the various organs of the body when this condition occurs. It is an amazing narrative. Science, like a detective, has now traced many diseases to the clogged condition of the large intestine. Indirectly and directly the lazy large intestine causes more illness; kills more people; affects our health, our happiness, and our efficiency more vitally than all the other organs of the body put together.

The colon is, in a sense, a traitor to the rest of the body. By lying down on its work, it throws the whole splendid balance of the body "out of gear." It causes many of us to become seriously diseased, and the rest of us it puts into a poisoned half-alive condition. How often do we really feel up to par, really ourselves; with our brains keen and quick; our bodies tingling with vitality? So seldom that most of us talk about it, in surprise, when we feel "fit." Thanks to the lazy, large intestine, it is the unusual condition for us to be *fully alive*. The contrary, of course, should be the case.

How Nature Made the Mistake

Professor Elie Metchnikoff, in the great work in which he first pointed out the method and effects of auto-intoxication, has an interesting theory about the large intestine. Nature made it so long, he theorized, because originally man was an active wild animal. He was often in danger from other animals and would have to run long distances. For his safety it was necessary to have an organ in which waste matter could be stored. There was, however, little danger of clogging of the colon, because continuous natural exercise kept man's colon from being lazy. Its muscles functioned normally.

The large intestine which Nature fashioned was perfectly adapted to our former life. It is not adapted to modern life. Man is no longer a wild animal. He is easily the most inactive large animal on earth. He is a sitting animal. He almost never walks when he can ride. The first thing physicians tell him usually, when he is in a rundown condition, is to "get out in the air and exercise." But many of us are *too busy* to exercise; and still more of us, when we exercise, exercise the *wrong* muscles. The most important, the most vital muscles to exercise are those of the large intestine, for the simple reason that those muscles *cause more trouble by their laziness* than all the other lazy muscles put together.

Man's Inventive Power to the Rescue

"Colon Cleanliness," after describing minutely the problem of the large intestine—as discussed by many scientific authorities—deals with the invention that is now used to combat the laziness of the large intestine. This is a simple contrivance which does nothing else but *exercise* the large intestine. It wakes the large intestine to its job. It is called the Kolon Motor, and is a very simple device, since it can be operated by a child. Observations of its effect in hospitals and by private physicians show remarkable results. One merely puts the Kolon Motor on a door or wall, leans up against it and turns the handle for a few minutes. The face rotates with a scientific waving motion, which immediately stimulates the colon and causes proper functioning. Two or three minutes a day is all that is required.

In this simple fashion the colon muscles are exercised as much as they would be in taking a brisk walk of two or three miles. In medical circles it is recognized that this invention meets the problem of colon laziness in a logical, effective fashion. It is without the slightest harmful results, such as follow the taking of drugs, *which usually only have the effect of making the large intestine more lazy.*

This Book is Free

A copy of the book "Colon Cleanliness" can be secured gratis by any reader of this magazine. It is a book every man and woman should read carefully. While written in a popular style, it treats, with scientific precision, of a problem that affects the daily life of every human being. The shortcomings of the large intestine, the diseases that are caused by it, the manner in which these diseases are caused, and other fascinating aspects of this problem—are covered fully and clearly.

The book may be secured by addressing the publishers, Martin's Method, Inc., who are also the manufacturers of the Kolon Motor. They had this scientific treatise, "Colon Cleanliness," written by a physician, so that the public could clearly understand the importance of the many discoveries made of late in regard to uncleanliness in the large intestine. Only incidentally does the book treat of the Kolon Motor, in discussing the different efforts made by physicians to combat this great problem. The book, in other words, is a scientific work, and in asking for a copy one does not need to feel that the purchase of a Kolon Motor is involved. The makers are satisfied merely to get the scientific facts before the public. The book will be sent free to any one who asks for it. Address, Martin's Method, Inc., Dept. 1510, 105 East 30th St., New York.—

(Advertisement.)

A Week in the World's News

Continued from page 1118

entirely of negro troops to be commanded chiefly by negro officers. . . . The Argentine government announced on October 9 that it was not prepared to sever diplomatic relations with Germany, but that it would remain neutral "as long as Germany recognizes the Argentine flag and respects the nation and the people." . . . Dr. Garfield, the fuel administrator, announced on October 10 that the production of bituminous coal for the year would be 10 per cent. greater than last year and that there was no immediate danger of a coal famine. . . . The United States Shipping Board on October 15 requisitioned all American ocean cargo and passenger carrying vessels of 2,500 tons register and over. . . . It was predicted on October 12 that in the "surprisingly near future" the government would be compelled in the interests of efficiency to take over all of the American railway systems. . . . Great Britain on October 11 stopped all commercial cable communication with Holland "until such time as the Netherlands government places an absolute restriction on the transit of sand, gravel and scrap metal through Holland from Germany to Belgium. . . . Dispatches from The Hague on October 14 show considerable bitterness in Holland against Great Britain and the United States because of the interference with the Dutch commercial life which these two nations had considered necessary in view of Dutch relations with Germany. . . . President Wilson issued on October 14 an executive order putting into effect the Trading with the Enemy Act. The order established a Censorship Board to censor all communications of every sort passing between this country and any foreign country. It also created a war trade board to supervise exports and imports and prevent trading with enemy firms. . . . The Interstate Commerce Commission on October 13 reopened the case of the Eastern Railroads in which they sought permission to increase freight rates."

Progress of the War

By ANTHONY ARNOUX

THE Seeadler, the German raider whose exploits off the South American coast some time ago may be remembered, and which disappeared from sight for several months, has at last been heard from. It appears that she left the Atlantic, and went to the Pacific, arriving there last May probably. During the next two months she sank three American schooners, but later she was stranded on Mopeha Island, the westerly island of the Society group. Her captain, three officers and two men, then embarked in a motor sloop. During the last week news has come of their capture. The remainder of her crew, according to the story, stayed on Mopeha Island till September 5, when a French schooner, the Lutece, arrived there. This vessel was captured by the remaining Germans, and after arming her they sailed away on her and have not since been heard of.

During the past week, the submarine sinkings slightly increased, fourteen British vessels over 1,600 tons and two under that tonnage having been sent to the bottom. In addition to the merchant ships the British man-of-war Drake, an old but useful cruiser of fourteen thousand one hundred tons, was torpedoed early Tuesday morning, October 2, off the Irish coast.

CIRCUMSTANTIAL reports from Copenhagen, Amsterdam and Berne give the news of a more or less serious mutiny in the German navy, which resulted in the execution of several of the participants. According to the dispatches the mutineers seized four vessels and killed the officers. One of the vessels was then steered by the mutineers toward the Swedish coast. She was, however, overtaken by German destroyers and forced to return, presumably to Kiel. Mutinies are also said to have taken place recently in the German army, but no details are given in the rather vague statements reaching us. The object of these demonstrations in both the army and navy is said to be to force a peace. Almost simultaneously with the news of these troubles in the German land and naval forces, it was revealed during a debate in the French Chamber of Deputies that there had been a mutiny of French troops last May and June.

THE Russian front, except in Bukowina, was without incident during the week. In Bukowina on Saturday, October 6, the Russians, supported by armored cars, made a thrust at the German positions in the village of Vaskautoy, northwest of the town of Sereth. This movement was successful and the village was captured, the Russians taking about 750 Austrians, besides some machine guns. Later, however, a counter-thrust drove the Russians back to their original positions.

It is still difficult to see clearly the interior situation in Russia. Kerensky has gone ahead, and, in spite of the prohibition of the Democratic Congress, has constituted a coalition cabinet, composed of members of all political parties, including representatives of the Constitutional Democrats. From semi-official statements made by Russian authorities, it appears probable that the Socialists of the Bolsheviki parties will oppose this cabinet and the provisional government. In addition to all its other troubles, the Russian government is threatened with a general railroad strike, which has actually begun on some of the important lines. The food supply is reported to be running short in all the northern parts of the country.

ON the western front the British offensive, begun on Thursday, October 4, was continued. This offensive was launched on the front extending from the Ypres Comines Canal (which runs southeast from Ypres to the Lys River) to a point northeast of Langemarck front about eight miles long. As a result of their offensive, the British made a penetration of the German positions on this front to a depth of about three-quarters of a mile at the maximum. The most important British gain was their securing possession of the northern end from Broodseinde, north of the low range of hills which runs in a general direction from northeast to southwest, to the east of Ypres. This capture places the railway from Ostend south to Lille within range of the British guns, but even the complete capture of this Ostend-Lille railway by the British would have little or no effect on the submarine bases, since the important lines of communication of Zeebrugge all run east and west. The fighting was very hard along the entire front, particularly to the east of Zonnebeke. All told, the British captured about 4,500 prisoners in this fight.

The next two or three days were occupied by the British in withstanding the German counter-attacks and in consolidating positions already won, but by Tuesday, October 9, they were ready for another forward move. This time the strength of their offensive was directed at those portions of the ridge already mentioned, which were still in the hands of the Germans, and their drive was to a very considerable extent successful. Poelcapalle was captured and progress was made north eastward from Broodsiende toward Passchendaele. Farther to the west, the French to the south of Dixmude made a forward move, and, crossing the flooded Broenbeke and Jansbeke rivers, captured the villages of St. Jean de Mangelare and Veldhoek, taking several hundred German prisoners in the process. This French advance was over a front of about a mile and a half, and the German positions were penetrated to the depth of about a mile. After this, to the end of the week, the Ypres sector was quiet owing to bad weather which prevented the Allies from attempting a further advance, or the Germans from counter-attacking in force.

Opsonism, or Right Living

Continued from page 1118

until it either becomes changed into the very structure and composition of our bodies, or is excreted in one form or another. Which means, boiled down, that all the functions of our body, secretions and excretions, assimilation and disposal, are presided over and controlled by this law of metabolism.

This truth is manifested by the beautiful and wonderful way in which metabolism is able to rid our systems of poisons before they infest the organs and tissues, leading to auto-intoxication, and causing disease and death.

So much for the word metabolism, but when it comes to the matter of understanding the processes of metabolism, or how these changes are accomplished, no mortal, even the most eminent bacteriologist, can explain, nor can he tell how a single cell is produced, or how an atom of food is changed into muscle, bone or blood; and we can only exclaim with the psalmist that "man is fearfully and wonderfully made."

AND now we come to consider the fourth great word, "Opsonism," which heads this article. We stand face to face with a pure Greek word, which means "provisions." The word has very recently come into use in the scientific world. You will not find it in any but the most recently published dictionaries. Not only is opsonism a new word, but we are very ignorant as to the thing itself. The theory, as at present held by the eminent specialists who are studying it, is that there is present in the blood serum a substance that acts upon the bacteria, making them subject to the laws of our being, thus rendering harmless those bacteria which might produce disease, and in this way rendering the body, to a certain extent, immune. Such immunity is spoken of as opsonic immunity.

In this connection we must remember that there are two species, or varieties, of bacteria. We have the malevolent bacteria, which cause all the trouble and disease possible while in the body, and the benevolent bacteria, which, as far as possible, counteract the acts of the malevolent bacteria, thus accomplishing all the good they can in the way of protecting the body from distress, disease and death. These two classes of bacteria are constantly opposed to each other while in the body, and our state of health depends upon which class has the upper hand and is able to suppress the other. We are well, and should be strong, while the benevolent bacteria have the reins in hand; but we are miserable, morose and moribund when the malevolent bacteria are in the ascendancy. And yet, strange as it may seem, the theory is more and more gaining ground that the presence of the malevolent bacteria in the system is as necessary for the growth and development of the individual as that of the benevolent bacteria. The truly stanch and energetic individual is developed, physically, only when there is within his body this constant contest between the evil and good bacteria.

BOTH varieties of bacteria are to be found in every tissue and organ of the body, and it is our duty and privilege to see to it that the benevolent bacteria conquer and hold in abeyance the malevolent bacteria. It is the mission of the theory of opsonism to teach us the way to accomplish this most desirable end. If we look carefully into our subject we shall see that the mission of opsonism includes the other three words. Opsonism is really right living, and right living includes eugenics and metabolism, and excludes auto-intoxication, just as in the spiritual life love includes faith, trust and hope. Eugenics, metabolism and opsonism are constructive in their nature and function, whereas auto-intoxication is essentially and always destructive; and the object in associating auto-intoxication with the other three great words, which have the very opposite object in life, is to educate people up to the idea and fact that we are the arbiters of our own fortunes and futures more often than we think, and that while we are apt to blame fate and bad luck for many of the conditions of life in which we find ourselves from time to time, we are ourselves the offenders.

As a race we are constantly dying before our time, and very often leading forlorn lives, making those around us miserable, simply because we are disobeying the simple laws of life, and among other things poisoning ourselves with bacterial infections, thus causing this very condition of auto-intoxication.

OUR plea, first, last and all the time, is for the simple life, which is not necessarily a vegetarian diet, only it so happens that the vegetable kingdom supplies the best articles of diet, in our estimation. As we have said, add milk and eggs to the vegetables, and you have the perfect diet. Eliminate the food stimulants, for they create an artificial appetite, thus leading people to eat more than the system can appropriate and causing auto-intoxication with its deadly results.

[Dr. Vail's articles on Health Topics have been so warmly commended that we have requested him to add to the series, which was originally announced to consist of four articles. Those already published will be followed by articles on "How to Avoid Colds," "How to Avoid Headaches," "How to Avoid Rheumatism" and "How to Avoid Fevers." Any readers wishing to write to the author concerning any of the subjects discussed, should address him in care of the Christian Herald.]

Progress of the Second Bible Picture Study

A NUMBER of participants in the second Bible Picture Study have written to ask when the winners of the Second Bible Picture Study will be announced!

They point out that the last pictures appeared some time ago, and that it should be time for the publication of the decision of the Judges.

Well, it seems a long time since the appearance of the last pictures—but we haven't given ourselves one moment of rest since that day. The task of going over the sets of verses is tremendous, especially as we do not allow the possibility of error to occur. To guard against mistakes the sets must be checked and rechecked, and an elaborate system of records kept. This takes labor and time. But great as is the task it will soon be ended.

At the present moment the Judges have the lists of verses submitted for the sixty pictures, and we are momentarily expecting their decisions as to the best verses. When the Judges' designations have been given us we will then publish the list in the Christian Herald, so that each participant may check off and see how many verses they submitted were right and how many wrong.

A very large divergence of opinion was registered for each picture. Some participants may think that there were not more than one dozen different verses in all submitted for each picture. Well, for picture No. 17 there were 811 verses sent in! That was the largest number of different verses submitted for any picture. The smallest number of different verses, 105, was submitted for picture No. 25. The total number of different verses submitted for all sixty pictures was 15,318, so the average number for each picture was 256.

That is more than you thought, isn't it? We are doing our very best to hasten the decisions, and we shall all be glad to see the final announcement in the Herald. At the same time we want all our family of readers to know that we appreciate their interest in the Study, and we welcome every letter sent us concerning it. We are glad indeed to know that you are eager to hear about the result—it shows that the effort of the Christian Herald to make this Study of interest to all was very successful.

See What Bran Does

A Daily Need

Bran is Nature's laxative.

Everybody needs it. All doctors advise it. Fine foods clog without it, then comes a need for drugs.

Eat some bran-made dainty daily for a week. Note how it banishes dullness. Note how it brings good cheer. After that, you will never again omit bran.

In Pettijohn's the bran is hidden in luscious whole-wheat flakes. No cereal dish was ever more delightful. Bran in this form meets a daily welcome. Order a package and see.

Pettijohn's

Rolled Wheat—25% Bran

A breakfast dainty whose flavory flakes hide 25 per cent unground bran.

Pettijohn's Flour—75 per cent fine patent flour with 25 per cent bran flakes. Use like Graham flour in any recipe.

Both sold in packages only. (1719)

Build Your Own PHONOGRAPH

It's Easy With Our Help

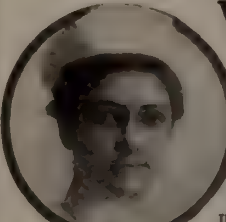
A few hours interesting work saves many dollars and gives you a machine exactly to suit your ideals. We furnish motors, tone arms, case material, blue prints and full instructions. Plays any record. You can make fine profit building phonographs for your friends.

Write Today for Our Free Blue Print Offer

CHORALEON CO.

410 Monger Bldg., Elkhart, Ind.

SAVE OVER HALF



WANTED

Women to become nurses. The need was never so great as now. We have trained thousands of women in their own homes. Send for "How I Became a Nurse" with actual experiences. Specimen lesson pages free

The Chautauqua School of Nursing

341 Main St., Jamestown, N. Y.

A SMALL CALIFORNIA FARM earns more money with less work. Raise the crops you know about—alfalfa, wheat, barley, etc.—also oranges, grapes, olives and figs. Ideal for dairying, pigs and chickens. No cold weather; rich soil; low prices; easy terms; good roads; schools and churches. Enjoy life here. Newcomers welcome. Write for our San Joaquin Valley also Dairying and Poultry Raising Illustrated folders, free. *C. L. Seagraves, Industrial Commissioner, Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Ry., 1983 Railway Exchange, Chicago.*

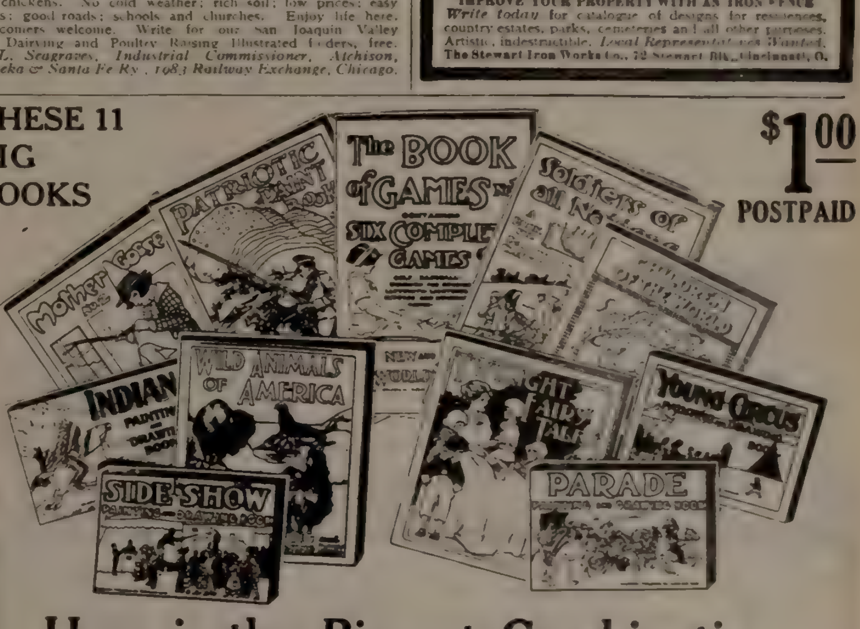
STEWART'S IRON FENCE

IMPROVE YOUR PROPERTY WITH AN IRON FENCE

Write today for catalogue of designs for residences, country estates, parks, cemeteries and all other purposes. Artistic, indestructible. *Local Representatives Wanted.* The Stewart Iron Works Co., 72 Stewart Blk., Cincinnati, O.

THESE 11 BIG BOOKS

$1.00 POSTPAID



Here is the Biggest Combination

of toy, game and paint books that has ever been offered for anywhere near this price. A Xmas gift that means a whole year of fun.

A fortunate purchase enables us to offer this wonderful assortment at a fraction of its real worth. We advise you to order NOW before the supply is exhausted. Here is a brief description:

These 11 Big Books—All for $1.00

2 Patriotic Books—size 10½ x 15 in.—4 colors

PATRIOTIC PAINT BOOK—illustrations of all branches Army and Navy, forts, guns, submarines, dreadnaughts, etc. Largest selling book this year.

SOLDIERS OF ALL NATIONS—showing soldiers of 22 countries in their fighting garb. Paint or crayon them, cut them out, and start a World War.

4 Assorted Titles—size 6½ x 7½ in.—4 colors

TWILIGHT FAIRY TALES—contains 4 complete Fairy Tales; beautifully illustrated.

CHILDREN OF THE WORLD—18 pages showing how the children of far lands play; and telling some interesting facts about their countries. Wonderful illustrations. Books worth while.

WILD ANIMALS—18 pages. Showing the wild animals of a whole continent, each with a semi-comic verse portraying their habits. Handsome illustrations.

MOTHER GOOSE—illustrating 20 Mother Goose rhymes in a new way. Painting and crayoning.

6 Big Games in this Book 4 Colors

BOOK OF GAMES—10½ x 15 inches—contains 6 new games, complete with players. Some of these games cannot be duplicated in box form under 50c.

4 Circus Books—Each 12 x 8 inches 4 colors

INDIAN Side Show, Young Circus, Parade—4 books full of thrilling pictures of the circus and side show, containing all the animals, clowns and calliope, Indians and Cowboys—for painting, cutting out and parading to the big tent. Weeks of fun.

All of them beautifully illustrated, printed on good heavy paper, in four brilliant colors—ideal gifts for the youngsters—instructive, entertaining.

National Mail Order Co.

815 Euclid Avenue, Cleveland, Ohio

DIRECTIONS—Cut out coupon below. Fill in your name and address in ink. Enclose $1.00 and send to us. Everything described above will be sent you postpaid. If you are not fully satisfied in every way, return the lot and we will refund your money.

CLIP THIS COUPON

SEND NOW

National Mail Order Co.
815 Euclid Ave.
Cleveland, O.

Enclosed find $1.00 for which send me the 11 books as per your offer in Christian Herald

Name.................................
Street Address.................................
City.................................
County.................... *State*....................

KEEP PEACE IN THE FAMILY
PAINT YOUR CAR YOURSELF WITH
Effecto
AUTO
FINISHES

Not a wax or polish, but a durable, quick-drying, high-luster auto enamel. Made in seven colors. Sold by paint, hardware and auto accessory dealers. Send for Color Card. Pratt & Lambert-Inc., 143 Tonawanda St., Buffalo, N. Y. In Canada, 89 Courtwright St., Bridgeburg, Ontario.

MADE BY THE MAKERS OF
PRATT & LAMBERT VARNISHES

Cultivate Your Natural Beauty

YOU can have a youthful appearance, clear complexion, magnetic eyes, pretty eyebrows and lashes, graceful neck and chin; luxuriant hair; attractive hands, comfortable feet.

You can remove wrinkles, lines, pimples, blackheads; strengthen sagging facial muscles—have comfortable feet, all thru following the simple directions of *Susanna Cocroft's Physical Culture for Face, Neck, Scalp and Feet.*

Thousands have done so. No drugs, no apparatus, no inconvenience, no waste of time, no big expense—and quick results.

Send postal for latest free Booklet containing many beauty hints and all about the wonderful work accomplished by the

Grace Mildred Culture Course
Dept. 9, 624 S. Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill.
(A Division of Susanna Cocroft's Phys. Culture Course)

YOU CAN AFFORD A NEW SONG BOOK. FAMILIAR SONGS OF THE GOSPEL. No. 1 or 2. Round or Shape notes. $3 per hundred; samples, 5c each. 88 songs, words and music. No. 1 and 2 combined $5 per hundred, 10c a copy. E. A. K. HACKETT, Fort Wayne, Ind.

A Broom Swept This Room

—and transferred a good part of the dust from floor to fixtures and furniture. Practically all of the dust caused by sweeping is eliminated when you "clean up" with Bissell's Vacuum Sweeper. It swallows the dust and holds it in a dust-tight bag to be emptied outside or burned.

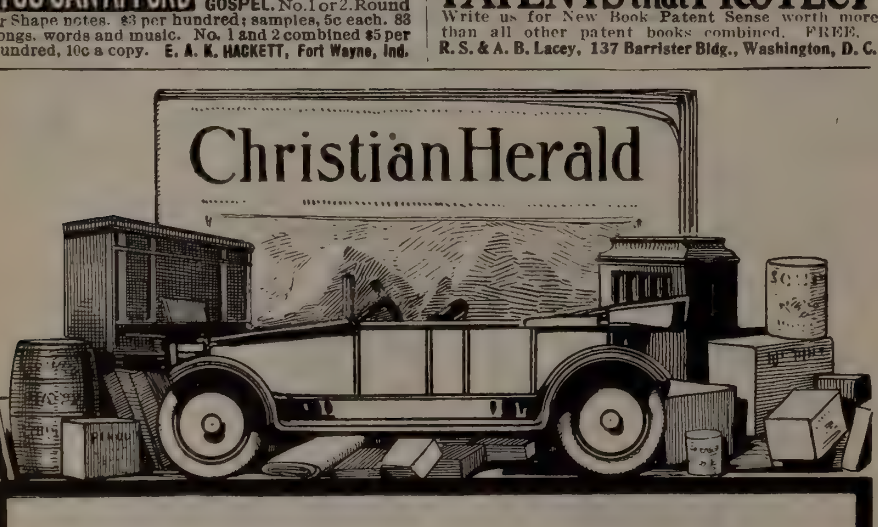
BISSELL'S
Vacuum Sweeper

is the old familiar carpet sweeper principle with the modern vacuum or air suction method added. It is light and easily handled smooth running and most easily emptied. The dust bag comes out *with the nozzle* and empties from the *rear.*

Bissell's Vacuum Sweeper $6.00 and $12.50, Bissell's "Cyco" Ball-Bearing Carpet Sweepers, $3.25 to $6.25—depending on style and locality. Sold by dealers everywhere. Booklet on request.

Bissell Carpet Sweeper Co
Oldest and Largest Sweeper Makers
Grand Rapids, Mich.
Made in Canada, too
(328)

PATENTS that PROTECT
Write us for New Book Patent Sense worth more than all other patent books combined. FREE.
R. S. & A. B. Lacey, 137 Barrister Bldg., Washington, D. C.



Certified Goods

WHEN your home banker hands you a certified check you know it's good. The money it represents must be in his bank or his endorsement wouldn't be on the check.

When you buy goods advertised in the Christian Herald you can be sure that they too, like the certified check, are worth face value. The Christian Herald has *certified* the merchandise offered in its columns—has seen that the balance of quality "on hand" is as great as—or greater than—the advertisement claims.

No purchase made through reading Christian Herald advertisements need "go to protest." The Christian Herald, like your banker, is back of the goods to see that satisfaction is given, value received, and justice done.

Certified goods, like certified checks, cost no more and assure you complete protection. So Christian Herald readers may—and do—feel secure in dealing with advertisers *certified* by their trusted family advisor—the Christian Herald.

Defeat Through Drunkenness

International Sunday School Lesson for November 4

World's Temperance Lesson. I Kings 20:1-21

Progress in Our Temperance Campaign

By Rev. George D. Allison

OUR study of the reconstruction of Judah under Ezra and Nehemiah is interrupted by the International Lesson Committee requiring us to make a backward leap 400 years to the times of border warfare between Syria and Northern Israel. This is like turning from the reconstruction era after the Civil War to a single lesson on the French and Indian raids, only the difference of time there is but one century.

However, if we bear in mind the totally different situation and the much more primitive customs of Ahab's times we shall find today's lesson an exceedingly valuable one. It selects a great temperance chapter and gives us a war picture that is almost a parable for our modern war on drink.

The World-Old Scourge of War

The Old Testament is largely a war book. We in our war-cursed day look back across the centuries and realize that war is as old as the human race. We had hoped that the teachings of Jesus had so far prevailed that bloody international strife was a thing outworn. Now we see that we were too lightly optimistic. But we must not be cast down, we must not lose faith. Rather we must fight and sacrifice and pray without ceasing, to the end that this may be the last great war.

In Ahab's day war was a commonplace. In II Samuel 11:1 we read: "It came to pass at the time when kings go forth to battle." That simply means that springtime was the regular occasion for wholesale slaughter. Dean Hodges puts the ancient spirit thus: "What can we do better these fine fresh mornings than kill one another? The cause? They ask no cause. Is the war offensive or defensive? It matters not to them. Do they fight for principle or plunder? They do not greatly care; though they probably prefer plunder. They go to war for war's sake."

Now, war is abnormal. The whole world sees its horror and folly. Only the most conscientious conviction that liberty and humanity are at stake could possibly have drawn the United States of America into the arena. So, unlike Benhadad and a thousand more, our leaders go to war without thought of personal advantage, and our nation, unlike Syria, engages in a mighty struggle for no gain of land or gold, but that men may be free.

The Limits of Patience

Poor Ahab did his best to avoid a clash for which he was singularly unprepared. When an Oriental king submits to an invasion of his palace in addition to the spoiling of his wealth, he has reached the last depths of humiliation. When the insulting conqueror proposed a general pillage of the city, the limits of patience were passed. No defeat could be worse. The elders in council advised resistance, and all the people said unto him, "Hearken not nor consent." Ahab was justified in fighting.

Teach our boys and girls to be intelligent patriots and let them know why a Christian country fights.

America has been called a boastful nation. Even now we do not realize that we are engaged in a death grapple. It is for the men of religion to make and keep this nation sober and determined, and to lay low all illusions.

The Battle Array of Youth

The startling message of the prophet to Ahab was this: that he was to rely on the young servants of the provincial governors and not on the trained veterans of his guard. Every great war has been fought and won by the youth of the nations. "The army of Grant was an army of boys." Once more we see the young called to the colors, our brightest and best, to endure the hardships and master the difficulties that only eager, resolute youth can overcome.

How we must love them, pray for them, minister to them! for they are the hope of the Republic and of the Church of God.

Drink Brings Defeat

"*But Benhadad was drinking.*" That is why his immense preparations went for naught. That is why his mighty army was dispersed and scattered by a few regiments. Of how many failures in war as well as in civil life might the same explanation be given! Drink won't mix with anything and bring success, not even with fighting. The pugilists know this, and the generals. Witness Pershing's warning to his men.

Alexander the Great might have unified his empire into a world force that endured. "But Alexander was drinking" and threw away his chance and his life at thirty-two.

The other day there was a sad train wreck on a great road. Track perfect, trains on time, signals set, towerman faithful. "But the engineer had been drinking!"

Every day a man loved of Christ, destined for power and usefulness, falls by the roadside of life. Good birth, fine training, college education, powerful friends. "But he had been drinking."

Our Temperance Warfare

The World-Old Scourge of Drink. War has slain its thousands, but drink its ten thousands. In the long stretches of peace its ravages have been continous. It has seduced the very preachers of righteousness, like Noah upon the threshold of his task. It has undermined justice, for the "mighty to drink wine" have ever been ready, as in the days of Isaiah, to "justify the wicked for a bribe." It has defiled the church and weakened the state.

Alcohol's Atrocities. The horrors of the invasion of Israel or of Belgium were largely due to drink. Only men crazed by alcohol could so some of the things that soldiers have done, we believe. But we forget that always, everywhere, in times of peace and plenty, hideous, foul, unspeakable things are being perpetrated under the influence of alcohol. The planned ruin and enslavement of Christian girls, the awful wreckage of homes and hearts, the sufferings of neglected and abused babyhood, the disgrace of proud and fine manhood into a vile caricature of indecency, these are but a few of alcohol's daily atrocities at our doors. And like war, alcohol is insatiable in demanding the young.

The Limits of Patience. We endured all too tamely, but now the fighting spirit of the church is aroused. Her forces have been marshaled in the Anti-Saloon League, in the numerous educational agencies, in the press, in the courts and factories and camps. We are in an earnest mood. The men who are defending liquor for profit must be shown up as traitors and vampires. Alcohol must go. It is blacklisted in the shop already. It is banned from the armies of American democracy. It is fast being outlawed by city and state.

Let Us Be on Our Guard. We must not boast as though this fight were won or the end in sight. Lloyd George said that England fights Germany, Austria and Drink; but he has not been able to eliminate the third enemy. Millions will say, "You can take our sons, you can take our money, but you shall not take our booze." Alcohol has his allies in the seats of the mighty. The prohibition of selling to the soldiers is being violated constantly. The trenches we have already captured are being undermined. Christian temperance soldiers, keep your armor on!

The Challenge of Today

"*Who shall order the battle?*" We need leaders, sober, trained, vigilant. Teachers who shall marshall the young men for the fray. Singers and prophets and reformers to lead them on. When

Ahab asked for a leader, the answer was "Thou." That is the answer if you are inquiring, teacher in the school or the church, father or mother, Christian thinker. Do your part. Thou canst lead! Citizen or soldier, if you see a violation of the law, have the courage to report it, and to prepare and fight your case.

"I will deliver." "By whom?" You remember the answer of the prophet of victory to that. *"By the young men."* This temperance war will never be won by captains and generals any more than any other. It needs the rank and file. Victory will come, not to poet or seer or preacher, but to the consecrated, enlightened youth of the nation, sworn to cleanliness and power and truth. Sign the pledge, young men; it is your oath of allegiance in this warfare. Show your colors bravely, for the combat is man to man, and at close quarters oftentimes. "Catch your pal," for we need recruits.

No Quarter with Alcohol. "And they slew every one his man." We must each do our bit as in every line of endeavor. We must not try to compromise with this enemy. Drink must go. Half-way measures will never prevail, as Ahab found out afterward to his sorrow. Moderate drinking won't do. "Beer and light wines only" is a camouflage of the foe. They are drunk for the alcohol in them, the same as whisky or gin. We are out to fight for absolute prohibition, nationally enforced.

Press Our Advantage. We have the strategic position now. Science is our ally. Business is breaking off relations with the enemy. Food conservation works for us. The mighty call of patriotism in our day is for sober men, a clean nation, and a stainless flag.

Sunday School Methods

BY FRANK L. BROWN, Joint General Secretary World's Sunday School Association

The Question Box

CAN you tell me the names of good books for story-telling to children?
—W. M.

Answer. I would suggest the following: "How to Tell Stories to Children," Sara Cone Bryant; "For the Children's Hour," Bailly and Lewis; "Mother Stories," Maude Lindsay; "The Story Hour," Wiggin and Smith; "Little Animal Stories," and "Story-Telling Time," Frances Weld Danielson:

Question. We have a Junior Choir which furnishes the music through the summer months at the morning service. We are using the Hymnal. Can you recommend a book of songs suitable for children of from ten to fifteen years that could be used for special occasions or for Junior League and Sunday school work?—Mrs. H. B.

Answer. I would suggest the following: "Young People's Chorus, Nos. 1 and 2," Fuller and Meredith, "Primary and Junior Hymnal," Heidelberg Press; "Junior Hymns and Carols," Leyda & Burgener; "Cantatas for Junior Sunday School Choirs," published by Spokane Sunday School Supply Company, Spokane, Wash. Primary and Junior Songs," C. S. Summy Company, Chicago.

Question. How would you interest a class of live intermediate boys, ages thirteen to sixteen, in the lesson?—F. R.

Answer. I once had a class of boys of that age, and know some of the problems. (1) Before you can really interest such boys in the lesson, you must be a comrade with them I would have my boys to the house once a month. I gave them shorthand lessons free, as I understood stenography. We went on hikes to the Museum and other places. We were friends. (2) The lessons should be adapted to their age. The Graded Lessons for Intermediates, published by the larger and many of the smaller denominations should be tried. Biography is one of the features of these lessons. The heroic figures of Christ, Paul, David, are studied from the boy's angle. Missionary heroes are studied, and other great leaders of the church; and these lessons are planned to bring the life to Christ during this period, when Christian decisions are so often made. (3) Get each boy doing the thing he can do best.

A discouraged teacher once called on the mother of one of his boys to tell her he would have to give up the class, as he could do nothing with that boy. The mother replied, "I can't do anything with him either. Just look at my kitchen walls." And all about the walls the boy had drawn pictures of cats, dogs and other pets and animals. Next Sunday the teacher was there on time with pencil and pad He said to the boy, "Tom I understand you are an artist." The boy straightened up. "Well, perhaps I can draw a little." And that teacher saw that Tom was kept busy every Sunday, and having Tom he got the key boy.

The boy who loves history should look up the historical setting of the lesson and report it. The boy who likes to carve can model some object spoken of in the lesson.

Look far enough ahead to pick out these things for the boys to do. And it will help if you drop a card about the middle of the week, reminding him how much help he will be with that particular piece of work.

* * *

An Appeal to Fathers

Continued from page 1120

if need be, when at the critical moment God speaks, and his uplifted hand is stopped, and another sacrifice is provided; but Abraham fails not, and God can trust the man who holds nothing back from him.

THIS is a true story of two families in New England. It was given to me by a man who knew them both. First picture: A young man gave his heart to Christ, united with the church, became a Baptist deacon, married a minister's daughter, had a blessing at the table, erected a family altar, attended church regularly on Sunday, and was also in the prayer-meeting of the church at the midweek service.

Second picture: The young man in the second home is not a Christian. He married a brilliant woman, but one who did not believe in Christ. She criticized the Bible, she sneered at the Son of God, there was no prayer in the home, and the church was neglected.

In the first home the daughter became a beautiful Christian, the elder son a Christian lawyer, and the second son a minister of the Gospel.

In the second home the elder son became a brilliant lawyer; he was not a Christian and died a drunkard. The second son became a physician and died a sot. The only daughter became so vile that the story, as it is repeated today in New England, shocks every one.

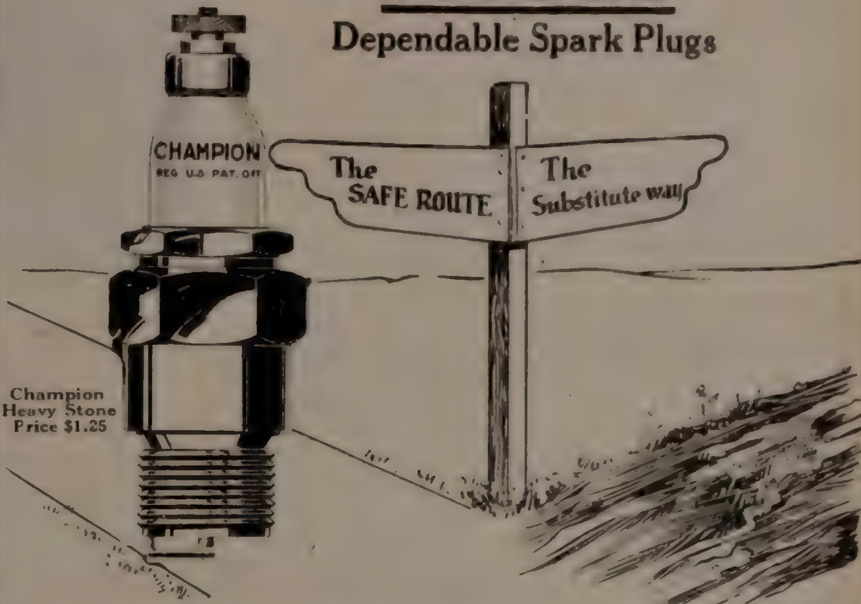
How about your home? Let us be more definite still. How about your own life? Right living always pays. It pays for time, and it pays for eternity.

I make my appeal to fathers, and I make it because fathers should have an influence which should be almost boundless. For the sake of your own souls I plead with you to turn to Christ; for the sake of your children I make the appeal. Time will one day give place to eternity, and the question you will have to face in eternity will not be, "How much pleasure did you have in life?" "How much money did you make?" "How much fame did you win?" but "What did you do for your children?" and it would be a sad, sad thing to be obliged to say "I was busy here and there and let my children go."

"Seek ye the Lord while he may be found; call ye upon him while he is near."

Champion Toledo

Dependable Spark Plugs



Champion Heavy Stone Price $1.25

Be guided by the name "Champion" on the Porcelain

Just as you choose the smooth macadam road in preference to the rough unknown route, so is it safer and better to depend upon the established superiority of Champion Spark Plugs.

The name "Champion" on the porcelain points the way of four out of every five cars because that is the proportion of cars equipped with Champion Plugs when they leave their factories.

There is a Champion Plug especially designed for every type of car—and sold everywhere.

Champion Spark Plug Company

Toledo Ohio

EAT SKINNER'S THE BEST MACARONI

MY SIGNATURE
Paul F. Skinner
ON EVERY PACKAGE
SKINNER'S
MACARONI

HOOSIER STOVES & RANGES FREE

To try in your home 30 days free no matter where you live. Show your friends, send it back at our expense if you do not want to keep it. Million members of families enjoying the comforts and pleasures of **"Hoosier" Stoves & Ranges,** perfect bakers and heaters, beautifully finished, smooth latest design, guaranteed for years.

Write for our big free book showing photographs, describing large assortment of sizes and designs of Steel and Cast Ranges, Cooks, Soft and Hard Coal Heaters, to select from, explaining our free trial. Send postal today.

HOOSIER STOVE CO.
164 State St., Marion, Ind.

Buy Your Books of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

No matter what book you want, if it is a good book, we can supply it, no matter who publishes it. Write

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, N. Y.

Get the Genuine and Avoid Waste

ENOCH MORGAN'S SONS
SAPOLIO
SAPOLIO
"The best is aye the cheapest"

The General All-Around Cleaner

Hello! Family Circle—Hello!

Just put your ear to the telephone and everybody "listen in."

This is the time of year when I feel like having a quiet chat with the members of the Christian Herald Family Circle. In these mellow October days there is something that invites the confidential mood, and besides, it is good to unburden one's mind occasionally. Hence, when I speak to the Circle, I feel that I can do so with absolute frankness, being in the "House of My Friends." It does not need any unusual effort of the imagination to conjure up before me that great array of faces—old and young—and every face animated with friendliness.

This year has been one of big events the world over. It has witnessed the expansion of the far-reaching Christian work of the Christian Herald Family Circle on a scale never before attained. And still bigger things are ahead, in which I look confidently for your continued cooperation.

To meet these larger needs, wider fields and greater demands, I feel the imperative need of increasing our audience. Our Family Circle, already a good-sized army, must become a still mightier force, not only in number, but in influence and spiritual and philanthropic outreach.

Now how to accomplish this: Well, I would ask each of my friends in the Family Circle to bring in at least one new member and thus the thing desired would be accomplished. I would suggest that for the next few weeks, our friends in the Circle should adopt the motto, "WIN ONE," and should strive to translate it into reality. Every new recruit who joins this army of practical Christianity and helpfulness will, after a little, thank the friend who brought him into the ranks, where he will find a great multitude of splendid Christian men and women, who have fought under the banner of Christ, against famine and sickness and suffering and heathen darkness in many different lands, and all in His Name.

There are many attractive features now appearing in the Christian Herald that you can tell your friends about. I can only name a few here:

HOWARD CHASE, a new novel by Rev. Chas. M. Sheldon, D.D., will be published exclusively in the Christian Herald, beginning in the late Fall.

Dr. Sheldon, the famous Kansas clergyman, has established for himself wide and growing popularity as an author through such gripping and enduring books as "In His Steps" and "Jesus Is Here." "Howard Chase" seems to us to surpass Dr. Sheldon's previous works in thrilling human interest and moral power. It is a church story but intensely human.

ADVENTURES IN NEIGHBORING, by Vera L. Connelly, editor, author and journalist, is a department soon to be started, in which women of the farms, in the city or in the small towns who have done things—things which have made life more worth while for themselves and for other women—will tell what they did and how they did it, for the benefit of those who feel that something should be done and do not know how to begin.

THE MILLENNIUM, WHAT, WHEN AND WHERE? is one of an additional series of articles on Prophecy, by America's Greatest Expositor, Prof. James M. Gray, D.D., Dean of the Moody Bible Institute, Chicago. "The Mountain Peaks of Prophecy," Prof. Gray's first series of articles, which no doubt you read, brought forth such a number of inquiries that this additional series became a necessity.

VITAL HUMAN STORIES FROM RUSSIA, by Maynard Owen Williams. Mr. Williams, whose stories of the Orient have made clear so many things before but half understood, is now in Russia, right at the center of the turmoil and ferment of revolutionary plot and counterplot. Mr. Williams' articles will continue regularly in the Christian Herald.

THE GREATER UNITED STATES, by Frank G. Carpenter. In every Chautauqua Association and in nearly every town and village of the United States, Frank G. Carpenter is known as the man who can come back from some place and then tell about it so that you think you have been there. Already he has told you of steel and of cotton, of sugar, and of sulphur, of oil and of lumber, and he has only just made a beginning. The series will appear regularly.

DRAWINGS AND POEMS, by Robert Riggs and Margaret E. Sangster. This remarkable series of full-page Drawings with Poems reincarnate the day-dreams of Youth. The pen of Robert Riggs makes us young again and Miss Sangster's verses open the door to happy memories.

SPIRITUAL WORK IN THE CAMPS will be recorded by chaplains of all denominations in the service. Besides, there will be many letters of the deepest human and spiritual interest from our boys, whom we are now supplying with Testaments and Christian Heralds.

THE COMING OF PEACE AND AMERICA'S PART IN THE PEACE CONGRESS will be discussed by authoritative writers.

THE GREAT LEADERS OF THE AMERICAN CHURCHES will ask and state what the Church proposes to do to win back the spiritual influence it has lost, and which must be restored. There must be a religious rebirth and reconsecration in all the churches—a return to Christ and Calvary. Men like Drs. Jowett, Burrell, Remensnyder, Bishop Quayle, Prof. Rauschenbusch, Torrey, Chapman, and others, eminent in the spiritual field, will give their views on this vital subject.

THE GREAT EVANGELISTIC MOVEMENTS will be fully described and their results stated by men in the forefront of the work.

MR. HOOVER will give his views on the food conservation movement.

THE WEEKLY DOUBLE PAGE OF ILLUSTRATIONS, which is immensely popular, will show the progress of the world-war.

And now, a closing word: I want half-a-million more readers for the Christian Herald within the next two months. You can do this, and by so doing, raise the strength of the Christian Herald army very near to the figure which we have had our heart set upon all these years—a million strong! The one way to do it is to cut out the subjoined coupons and have each filled up with the name and address of a Trial Subscriber, and forward to us, with 25 cents for each new name. A little canvass of a few hours will work wonders for the accomplishment of our purpose.

And now, good friends, do "your bit" and help us up to the million mark.

Geo H Sandison

Managing Editor.

HALF PRICE INTRODUCTORY COUPONS FOR DISTRIBUTION AMONG FRIENDS

13 Issues for 25 Cents

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, BIBLE HOUSE, New York, N. Y.

HALF PRICE INTRODUCTORY COUPON

THIS COUPON AND 25 CENTS

entitles the holder to 13 weeks Introductory Subscription to the Christian Herald.

Name ....

For New Subscribers Only

Regular Price, $2.00 a Year

Address ....

....

....

Enclose a quarter and mail to Christian Herald, New York, N. Y.

If at present a subscriber, give this coupon to a friend.

HALF PRICE INTRODUCTORY COUPON

THIS COUPON AND 25 CENTS

entitles the holder to 13 weeks Introductory Subscription to the Christian Herald.

Name ....

For New Subscribers Only

Regular Price, $2.00 a Year

Address ....

....

....

Enclose a quarter and mail to Christian Herald, New York, N. Y.

If at present a subscriber, give this coupon to a friend.

HALF PRICE INTRODUCTORY COUPON

THIS COUPON AND 25 CENTS

entitles the holder to 13 weeks Introductory Subscription to the Christian Herald.

Name ....

For New Subscribers Only

Regular Price, $2.00 a Year

Address ....

....

....

Enclose a quarter and mail to Christian Herald, New York, N. Y.

If at present a subscriber, give this coupon to a friend.

HALF PRICE INTRODUCTORY COUPON

THIS COUPON AND 25 CENTS

entitles the holder to 13 weeks Introductory Subscription to the Christian Herald.

Name ....

For New Subscribers Only

Regular Price, $2.00 a Year

Address ....

....

....

Enclose a quarter and mail to Christian Herald, New York, N. Y.

If at present a subscriber, give this coupon to a friend.

The Christian Herald Prayer League

ALL Christians are urged to unite with the members of the Prayer League in daily prayer at the noon hour. Also any one is at liberty to send a request for prayer or an acknowledgment of answered prayer, thereby becoming enrolled as a member of the Prayer League.

WERE you ever in a valley between high mountains, and did you ever watch the shadows melt before the twilight of early morning and the twilight yield to the full light of day? Did you ever watch the fugitive mists flee into the recesses of the canyon? Did you ever see great pines and rugged rocks flash into view in the light of the sun rising over the range, one minute the limits of the canyon only suggested by the faint outlines of its walls against the stars, then the rush of fast-gathering light driving back the purple haze from rocks and trees and trails and swirling torrents? Then the sunlight has touched the pinnacle of some highest peak, and the last lingering darkness has fled.

Have you ever been down in a deep canyon of despair? Look up to where God's light of love gleams on the pinnacles of promise, and you will see the entering in of the day. Throw open the windows of your soul on pinions of prayer toward the sunrise of God's love.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. D. rejoice that a sister-in-law for whom they requested prayer has recovered her health, and that a church debt of nearly $5,000 was lifted in a few minutes.

J. C. T. based his prayer of faith on Phil. 4 : 6, and now praises God for the recovery of his wife, whose life hung on the balance for more than a week.

Mrs. L. J. L. asks the prayers of the League for her brother, a consecrated Christian, who has been for years a sufferer from asthma. She also praises God for the recovery of her husband, who, the doctors said, could not recover without an operation.

Miss E. E. H. thanks God for spiritual blessing, and asks the prayers of the League for bodily healing, also for the healing of another Christian woman, Mrs. T. R. B.

Mrs. T. T. L., a widow, two months ago asked the League to pray for the recovery of her daughter from a complication of diseases, and now she praises God for the nearly complete restoration of her child. She now asks prayer for a sister whose bodily infirmities are aggravated by pecuniary troubles, and for a sick young woman who has despaired of all human aid. Last of all, she asks divine aid and guidance for herself in a financial trouble.

E. E. and E. M. E. asked the League to join them in prayer that they might sell some land, and they praise God in a thank-offering of $100, to be devoted to the relief of the victims of the war.

J. R. H. joined with the League in praying for some insane patients. One woman, with whom she was closely associated, was cured. In this case the earthly means was in a great measure the personal kindness and human sympathy of J. R. H.

J. A. asked prayer for the restoration of the mind of her brother, and now praises God for his recovery and return to his home. She also asks prayer that God may keep her son and nephew, who are in the war, and that they may become Christians.

J. O. L. thanks God for an outpouring of the Spirit in a revival in Shenandoah County, Virginia, in which many souls were converted. He asks for the conversion of a young lady who is a leader in her community, that she may work for the church; and that God may take up his reign of peace on the earth.

Prayers are asked for revivals of religion at:

Marion, Ala.; Lacy Spring, Va. (in the M. E. Church and U. B. Church); Verona, Wis. (in the Verona Baptist Church); Protection, Kan. (that many may be saved during revival); Emporium, Pa. (for a great work of grace during evangelistic meetings); Avondale, Cincinnati, Ohio (in the Trinity Church, Presbyterian and Methodist churches); Tallman, Mich. (for an outpouring of the Holy Spirit upon evangelistic meetings); A Reader (that the state of Ohio may go dry this election); Bellvale, N. Y. (for world-wide prohibition).

L. asks prayer that God will save a minister from the hands of a wicked mob, and that he may feel safe in going about doing the Master's service.

S. R. asks prayer that a minister's mind may be restored, Mrs. F. W. F., that son's mind may be restored, Mrs. K. P., that husband's mind may be restored, ten friends, for mental restoration for themselves, relatives or friends.

M. A. T. and L. T. ask prayer that an aged mother's sight may be restored; Mrs. R. A. D., that growths on husband's eyelids may be removed; Mrs. G. W. S., that daughter's sight may be restored; Mrs. T. H. W., that granddaughter's sight may be restored. Mrs. F. W. F., that a friend's sight may be restored, six friends, that their own sight may be strengthened.

Seven friends ask prayer for restoration of hearing.

Three friends ask prayer for special blessings for others.

Twenty-four friends ask prayer for a deeper work of grace, assurance of sins forgiven, or express in other ways their desire for personal spiritual blessing.

Five parents ask prayer that their sons may be cured of the liquor habit; Mrs. W. J. F., that husband may be cured of the liquor habit; three friends ask prayer that friends may be cured of the liquor habit; A Reader, that son may be cured of the morphine habit; Mrs. E. F. E., to be cured of the drug habit.

A. C. asks prayer that son may be cured of the liquor habit; three wives ask prayer that husbands may be cured of the liquor habit. B. asks prayer that brother be saved from the liquor habit; and F. C. asks prayers that father may be cured of the liquor habit. Mrs. McC. asks prayer that husband and son may be cured of the tobacco habit; and Subscriber asks prayer that son may be cured of the drug habit.

Thirty-nine friends ask prayer for the healing of friends or relatives, including R. M. R., that wife may pass safely through an operation; another, Mrs. L. L. S., that daughter may pass safely through an operation; another, Mrs. T. T. L., that sister may be restored to health without an operation; thirty-one friends, for healing of self.

Eleven parents ask prayer for the conversion of sons; four wives, their husbands; thirty, other relatives and friends.

Thirty-four friends ask prayer for help or guidance in financial matters.

Fify-four friends ask prayer for the granting of various desires and needs, including a Reader, who asks prayer for rain in West Texas; also H. A. T., who asks for rain around Vernon, Texas; and three friends who ask prayer that the war may end and peace may be restored.

Acknowledgments of answered prayer have been received from the following:

S. R., Muskogee, Okla.; Mrs. J. H., Rock Island, Ill.; Mrs. O. J. S., Pleasant, Iowa; A Loving Wife, Junction City, Kan.; Mrs. C. W., Nathalie, Va.; Mrs. H. P., Mason, Mich.; A Reader, Des Moines, Wash.; Miss S. J. G., Inavale, Neb.; L. B. H. S., Kents Hill, Me.; C. R. McK., Albuquerque, N. M.; C., Wilmington, Del.; Old Subscriber, Arcadia, Fla.; Mrs. S. I. S., Brockwayville, Pa.; Mrs. L. H. P., Upper Sandusky, Ohio; A. M., Nicholville, N. Y.; Mrs. C. B. McC., Artesia, N. M.; A Believer, Sunbury, Pa.; F. C., Greenup, Ill.; Mrs. A. P., Billings, Mo.; J. F. W., Harlem, Iowa; M. S. R., Cheriton, Va.; I. E. A., Senoria, Ga.; A Friend, Somers, Wis.; Mrs. J. M., Amsterdam, N. Y.; M. T. T., Cranogue, Del.; G. N. H., Chatterton Parkway, White Plains, N. Y.; L. B. H., Fort McCoy, Fla.; Mrs. M. F., Indianapolis, Ind.

◆

African Lepers

REV. W. C. TERRIL, superintendent of the Inhambane, East Africa, Missionary District of the Methodist Episcopal Church, writes to the Christian Herald: "We appreciate very highly the continual help we receive as the result of your valuable and inspiring paper. You will be gratified to know that the first hospital of the Methodist Episcopal Church to be erected in Africa is now in the course of construction at Inhambane. The entire cost of the building will be $5,000. The building is of stone, which was quarried about twenty-five miles from the mission, brought by boat and landed on the shore and then carried to the place of building by the girls of the Hartzell School, which was their donation to this very essential enterprise of missionary endeavor. There are two stories and a veranda on each floor around the entire building ten feet wide. In all there are eight rooms, but with the large veranda space there will be a very large accommodation for many more patients. A leper camp and a tuberculosis camp must soon become realities. Dread disease is attacking the boys and girls of our schools. Wives of our native pastor-teachers have the marks of the leper written on them. The disease is spreading largely, because nothing is done to segregate those suffering with it.

Do Germs and Climate Cause Catarrh, Coughs and Colds?

R. L. ALSAKER, M.D.

By R. L. Alsaker, M.D.

Author of "Maintaining Health"

> Dear Doctor Alsaker: I have had catarrh since boyhood, and now my two children have it. During the fall and winter months my wife suffers with bad colds and the children frequently have a bad cough or sore throat.
>
> We have taken treatment from local physicians, using the medicines prescribed; we have used sprays and salves, but have derived no lasting benefit.
>
> We live well, eating and drinking whatever we want, but we do not dissipate in any way. Our family physician tells us that catarrh is caused by germs. Another doctor told us to blame it on the climate. If germs and the climate are the cause of these annoying troubles of the nose, throat and lungs, I don't see how any of them can be prevented, or even cured. What have you to say on the subject?
>
> J. B. W.

THIS family is no exception. The majority have catarrh, either chronic or acute. Catarrh of the head is annoying—and filthy. In the throat it causes irritating cough. When it is seated in the chest it is called bronchitis. If allowed to continue, the bronchitis becomes chronic and robs the individual of refreshing sleep, comfort and health. It weakens the lungs and paves the way for pneumonia and consumption.

Catarrh of the stomach and intestines points toward indigestion. So does catarrh of the liver, which produces various ills, such as jaundice and gall-stones, often ending in disagreeable and painful liver colic.

Catarrh sometimes causes earache, headache and other forms of pain, and it lays the foundation for many diseases.

This gentleman says that he lives well, but no one lives well who is ill. That is poor living. He can continue to eat what he likes, and grow healthy, if he will only learn how.

He thinks that germs and the climate are to blame, and as germs and climate are everywhere, we are helpless. It is a tragic fate, or would be, if it were true, for we can't escape the omnipresent germs and climate.

But neither germs nor the climate cause catarrh. Catarrh is due to improper eating—so are coughs and colds—and these conditions can be prevented and cured through right eating. And here is how it happens:

When people eat as they should *not*, they get indigestion, which fills the stomach and bowels with acid, gases and poisons; a part of these abnormal products are absorbed into the blood, which becomes very impure and the whole body gets acid. The blood tries to purify itself, and a lot of the waste attempts to escape by way of the mucous membrane. This irritates the mucous membrane, and the result is colds and catarrhs.

The right kind of food, properly eaten, makes pure blood and produces health, vigor and strength. The right kind of food builds a sound body, puts catarrh, pimples and blotches to flight, and paints roses on the cheeks.

Catarrh can be conquered quickly, surely and permanently. It has been done in thousands of cases. *If you have catarrh you have eaten your way to it.* You can cure yourself—you can eat your way out of catarrh into health, and while you are losing your catarrh you will rid yourself of other physical ills. The dirty tongue, that tired feeling, the bad taste in the mouth in the morning, the gas in the stomach and bowels, the headache, the rheumatism, and the creaky joints, and other aches, pains and disabilities will clear up and vanish. It is marvelous what proper eating will do, when other means fail. Don't take my word for it, but prove it in your own case and on your own person.

Catarrh is a luxury, not a necessity. Those who get it, can keep it indefinitely. They can also get rid of it and stay rid of it. Those who have catarrh should not complain about it, for they have the knowledge at hand that will show them how to get rid of catarrh and back to health.

Realizing the universal need of clearly defined instruction on the cause and cure of catarrh, coughs and colds, I have outlined in a small volume a plan of living that has proved successful in curing and preventing these troublesome conditions. My instructions are easy to understand and pleasant to follow.

The plan shows how to live so as to have health. It tells you in plain English the true cause of catarrh, and it gives you the true cure—a cure that works. There is nothing mysterious about it. You need not go to health resorts. You need not take drugs. It is simple, good, workable common sense that you can apply *right in your home.* The title of this new book is, "CURING CATARRH, COUGHS AND COLDS." Its price is one dollar, with ten cents additional to cover packing and postage. Its cost is considerably less than your doctor would charge for prescribing a treatment—less than your druggist would charge you for a patent "cure-all" *that doesn't cure*—less than it would cost you to lose a day's pay on account of sickness—less than the cost of an evening at the theatre. In fact this book is an investment that will pay dividends in health and happiness till the end of your days.

Send one dollar and ten cents to my publisher, Frank E. Morrison, Dept 71, 1133 Broadway, New York City, and get your copy. Follow my plan of treatment for one month; then if you are not entirely satisfied with the improvement in your health, return the book and your dollar will be refunded to you.

Remember this: If you want health you can have it. You have your choice of living right or living wrong. This book teaches you the truth and nothing but the truth. Do you want it?

PUBLISHER'S ANNOUNCEMENT: R. L. Alsaker, M. D., is an eminent authority on the subject discussed in the above article. His patients come from all corners of the globe and they learn from him how to get well and stay well. He has put the net result of his many years of professional experience with sick people into his writings and it is a real pleasure for me to recommend them, because I know from personal experience and observation that good results *always* follow an observance of his simple instructions. **Don't risk another day's sickness; send $1.10 at once for "Curing Catarrh, Coughs, and Colds"** and learn quickly how to prevent further sickness and get back to health and happiness. Money returned if you follow instructions for one month and are not entirely satisfied with your improvement in health. Frank E. Morrison, Publisher, Dept. 71, 1133 Broadway, New York. *Advertisement.*

A modern idea in dishwashing

If you want to save yourself the trouble of drying your dishes with a towel, try this: Use a tablespoonful of Gold Dust to a dishpan of water, wash all dishes of one kind together, scald with boiling water in wire dish drainer. Gold Dust so thoroughly dissolves the grease that the dishes will come out clean and bright.

WANTED

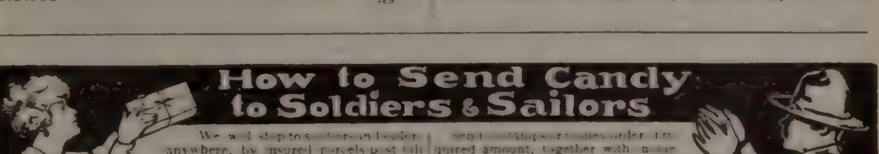
In every town in the United States, an intelligent man or woman, boy or girl, to represent **The Christian Herald.** This is

AN OPPORTUNITY

To build up a business of your own which should grow more and more profitable year after year. Address

AGENCY DEPARTMENT

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York


How to Send Candy to Soldiers & Sailors

We will ship to [illegible] anywhere, by insured parcels post (all charges paid) *Billy Burke 60c. Chocolates* at these reduced prices:
2-lb. Box, $1.00 4-lb. Box, $2.00
3-lb. Box, 1.50 5-lb. Box, 2.50
Add 25c. per lb. if sent to a foreign country.

Send [illegible] stamps or money order for required amount, together with name and address of soldier or sailor you wish candy sent to, and we'll *guarantee delivery.* DO YOUR BIT TODAY.
Billy Burke Chocolate Co.
217 Chestnut St. ST. LOUIS, MO.

LAST CHANCE MAGAZINE BARGAINS

These Prices Advance Nov. 10th

Subscriptions are all for one year. Magazines can go to different addresses, except where noted otherwise.

THE PEOPLE'S HOME JOURNAL
October

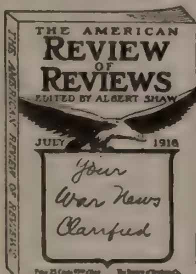
People's Home Journal is a welcome visitor in more than 900,000 homes. Interesting complete novelette, gripping serial and short stories by celebrated authors in each issue. Artistically illustrated by famous artists. Departments covering Cookery, Mother and Child Interest, Home Development and Decoration, Fashions and Needlework.

The Modern Priscilla

Modern Priscilla will give you enough designs for the newest knitted novelties to keep you busy all winter. Each issue pictures scores of other designs for Embroidery, Crochet and other Fancy Work. Hundreds of valuable new ideas for better Housekeeping. News direct from Red Cross Headquarters and messages from the United States Government, and the Hoover Food Administration.

WOMAN'S HOME COMPANION

Woman's Home Companion is a veritable clearing-house for information that will enable every housewife to *save money* and *make money*. New departments have been added. Style and economy are combined in the Fashion Department. The Cooking Department tells how to cook and serve *plentifully* and *without waste*. The Companion will definitely help in every phase of *domestic and social* activities.



Review of Reviews is the world's greatest monthly newspaper. Its editor, Dr. Albert Shaw, has for twenty-five years been foremost in interpreting lucidly and authoritatively the month's history and personalities. Mr. Frank H. Simonds has given the magazine a new distinction as a reporter of the war's current history.

Christian Herald McCall's	$2.00 .75	$2.10 Save 65 cts.
Christian Herald Today's Housewife McCall's	$2.00 .75 .75	$2.25 Save $1.25
Christian Herald McCall's Ladies' World People's Home Journal	$2.00 .75 1.00 .75	$3.00 Save $1.50
Christian Herald People's Home Journal	$2.00 .75	$2.10 Save 65 cts.
Christian Herald Mother's Magazine	$2.00 1.50	$2.10 Save $1.40
Christian Herald Today's Housewife	$2.00 .75	$2.10 Save 65 cts.
Christian Herald Boys' Life (Scouts)	$2.00 1.00	$2.25 Save 75 cts.
Christian Herald Ladies' World	$2.00 1.00	$2.10 Save 90 cts.
Christian Herald Modern Priscilla	$2.00 1.25	$2.60 Save 65 cts.
Christian Herald Pictorial Review	$2.00 1.50	$2.50 Save $1.00
Christian Herald Pictorial Review Woman's Home Companion	$2.00 1.50 1.50	$4.00 Save $1.00
Christian Herald Pictorial Review Mother's Magazine	$2.00 1.50 1.50	$3.60 Save $1.40
Christian Herald McClure's Ladies' World	$2.00 1.50 1.00	$3.25 Save $1.25
Christian Herald *Delineator *Everybody's (*Must go to same address)	$2.00 1.50 1.50	$3.50 Save $1.50
Christian Herald Pictorial Review McCall's	$2.00 1.50 .75	$3.10 Save $1.15
Christian Herald Etude (Music Lovers)	$2.00 1.50	$2.50 Save $1.00
Christian Herald Woman's Home Companion	$2.00 1.50	$3.00 Save 50 cts.
Christian Herald American Magazine	$2.00 1.50	$3.00 Save 50 cts.
Christian Herald Modern Priscilla Woman's Home Companion	$2.00 1.25 1.50	$4.10 Save 65 cts.
Christian Herald Woman's Home Companion American Boy	$2.00 1.50 1.50	$4.15 Save 85 cts.
Christian Herald *Woman's Home Companion *American (*Must go to same address)	$2.00 1.50 1.50	$4.00 Save $1.00
Christian Herald Every Week	$2.00 1.00	$2.25 Save 75 cts.
Christian Herald Little Folks	$2.00 1.00	$2.25 Save 75 cts.
Christian Herald Youth's Companion	$2.00 2.00	$3.50 Save 50 cts.
Christian Herald McCall's Youth's Comp. (new sub)	$2.00 .75 2.00	$3.75 Save $1.00
Christian Herald Review of Reviews	$2.00 3.00	$3.50 Save $1.50
Christian Herald Woman's Home Companion Review of Reviews	$2.00 1.50 3.00	$5.00 Save $1.50
Christian Herald *Youth's Comp. (new sub) *Review of Reviews (*Must go to same address)	$2.00 2.00 3.00	$4.75 Save $2.25
Christian Herald (1 yr) Am. Poultry Ad. (2 yrs) Book—200 Eggs a Year per Hen	$2.00 1.00 .50	$2.50 Save $1.00
Christian Herald Delineator (or Everybody's)	$2.00 1.50	$2.75 Save 75 cts.

We can supply all magazines, with or without the Christian Herald, at lowest possible prices. Prices quoted on request.

McCALL'S MAGAZINE

McCall's has been a fashion authority for nearly 50 years. Each number contains 50 exclusive designs, showing latest McCall Patterns, whose style, fit, simplicity and economy make them first choice of thousands of well-dressed women. Worth-while stories, articles, and illustrations, and practical service.

PICTORIAL REVIEW

Pictorial Review publishes more serials than any other magazine. It starts and finishes a book-length novel in three, or at the most four, issues. In addition, six to ten of the finest short stories money can buy are in every number. Daring articles of timely interest written by absolute authorities. Pages and pages of fashions acknowledged as supreme.

The American

American Magazine —the most powerful influence in American home-life and business-life to-day. A vigorous, red-blooded magazine of general interest and definite help and inspiration to every member of every family. True, frank, intimately told personal articles dealing with the innermost problems of life.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION
Should be in every family

Youth's Companion is for every age—the favorite family weekly of America. It is both older and younger than its name. 1918 will be a great story year — 12 Great Serials or Groups and 250 Short Stories, a thousand Articles and Suggestions, a thousand Funnyisms. Special Pages for the Family - Boys — Girls — Children.

CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York, N. Y.

Young People's Topics for November 4

Perseverance

Christian Endeavor and B. Y. P. U. Topics. Eph. 6 : 10–20

THE world is always ready to take off its hat to the man who succeeds. Sometimes he is called lucky, but most times his success is merely the result of perseverance, of an impelling will that would not be denied. The world pays scant heed to his struggle, for struggle is more or less the common lot. It is only when he rises above the commonplace on the pinnacle of performance that the world gives him the victor's crown, prints his picture in all the papers, gives him a decoration, or names something after him. Success in the spiritual realm comes very much as does success elsewhere. We must have a goal, and we must struggle through hardship and opposition and misunderstanding and ridicule until the goal is ours. But we who fight for spiritual things fight not only in our own strength but in the strength of Him who is our leader and in whose Name we serve.

It would be well to paint before your mind's eye the image of yourself clad in the armor of God. Would a girdle of truth maintain its purity in touch with your person, or would it be soiled by lying lips or hidden purposes? Would a breastplate of righteousness rest undisturbed upon your breast, or would it be mocked by a life of make-believe holiness? Would your feet walk easily in the way of the Gospel of Peace, or are they found more often in ways of strife and contention and struggle for worldly advantage? Is your shield of faith firm against the darts of the wicked, or is it full of holes of half-belief and of doubtful questioning? And finally, can you wear the helmet of salvation, or is your life still unredeemed from its sins, unwashed in the blood of Calvary? Can you wield the sword of the Spirit, or is the Word of God still a strange tongue to you? Can you quote the latest movie advertisements more surely than the Scriptures? Paul urges us to put on the full armor, but the armor can only be carried by the soldier who is ready, and he tells us how to get ready, in the 18th verse, by "praying always with all prayer and supplication in the Spirit, and watching thereunto with all perseverance and supplication for all saints." Spiritual success would come first, therefore, through perseverance and prayer, for only thus can we accumulate the store of spiritual strength which God has in reserve for us. With this power it will be easier to persevere toward those goals which his Spirit may set before us.

Leavening the Foreign Avalanche

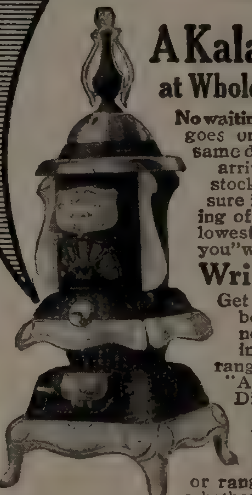
Epworth League Topic. Isa. 60 : 3, 5, 10; Acts 1 : 8; Matt. 13 : 33

THIS topic was quite fully discussed in connection with a similar topic, "Home Mission Work Among Immigrants," in this column in the September 19 number of the Christian Herald. The foreign avalanche has now greatly diminished because of the war; in fact it can now hardly be called an avalanche. In the years just before the war, foreigners came to our shores in greater numbers than we were prepared to handle. Their need for instruction in American ideals and in our common language exceeded the facilities which the churches had been able to create. It exceeded even the facilities which far-sighted school boards had provided in night schools in many places. Now, with the proportion of foreign born in our population remaining stationary—a great many of the sons being taken into our army, where they will be taught English and the fundamental principles of American democracy—the total problem is much simplified, and the churches will fail utterly in their duty to God and their country if they do not prepare for a country-wide attack upon the problem of the unassimilated immigrant. But let us not forget that the immigrant must find God in this nation. Liberty without God is the jest of kings, and has been the pitfall of peoples in years past.

Your Stove Ready To Be Shipped TO-DAY

We Pay Freight

Kalamazoo Stove Co Kalamazoo Mich
"A Kalamazoo Direct to You"



A Kalamazoo at Wholesale Price

No waiting—your stove goes on the car the same day your order arrives. Our big stocks on hand insure immediate filling of your order at lowest "direct-to-you" wholesale price.

Write Today

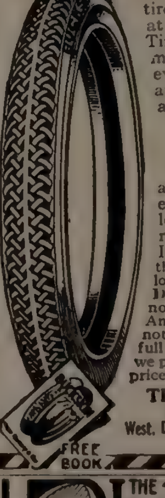
Get our new stove book showing newest designs in stoves and ranges, learn what "A Kalamazoo Direct to You" means in *saving money*. No matter what kind of a stove or range you want—whether a fine hot-blast heater—a base burner—or a beautiful kitchen range—**Send for this book—it's free.** We have satisfied customers in nearly every county in the United States. Cash or easy payments. 30 days' trial. **We pay the freight** and guarantee safe delivery. Over 300,000 satisfied customers boosting for Kalamazoo quality. **Ask for Catalog No. 103**

Kalamazoo Stove Co.
Mfrs.
Kalamazoo, Michigan

We manufacture Stoves, Ranges, Gas Ranges, Furnaces, Kitchen Kabinets and Tables.

"A Kalamazoo Direct to You"

MAKE YOUR TIRE MONEY GO FARTHER

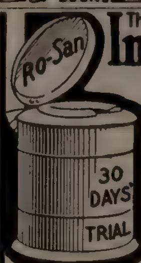


What would you say to getting tires guaranteed for 4,000 miles at the lowest prices in America? Tires in which every cent of money, every ounce of energy, every thought of the makers, are concentrated on quality—and quality alone.

BUCKSKIN PLAIN & NON-SKID Guaranteed TIRES

are absolutely high grade in every respect, despite their low cost. The purest Para rubber and the strongest Sea Island cotton fabric enter into their manufacture. You get the low prices only because **WE SELL DIRECT.** We have no salesmen, no agencies. You pocket the saving. And remember this: If the tire does not live up to its guarantee, you get full credit for unexpired mileage and we pay express both ways. Write for prices and free illustrated booklet. 20

THE L. & M. RUBBER CO.
East St., Carrollton, O.
West. Dist. Office, 1436 S. Mich. Ave., Chicago



THE ORIGINAL CHEMICAL Indoor Closet

30,000 SOLD—FIFTH YEAR

More Comfortable, Healthful, Convenient

Eliminates the out-house, open vault and cess pool, which are breeding places for germs. Have a warm, sanitary, odorless toilet right in your house. No going out in cold weather. A boon to invalids. Endorsed by State Boards of Health.

ABSOLUTELY ODORLESS

Put It Anywhere In The House

The germs are killed by a chemical process in water in the container. Empty once a month. No more trouble to empty than ashes. Closet absolutely guaranteed. Guarantee on file in the office of this publication. Ask for catalog and price

ROWE SANITARY MFG. CO. 1610 6th ST., DETROIT, MICH.

Ask about the Ro-San Washstand—Hot and Cold Running Water Without Plumbing

"I'm Putting Back Miles by the Thousands"

"No matter how many miles the car's traveled, just a part turn of this wrench wipes them all off the slate —*so far as the Timken Bearings are concerned.*

"That's one of the great, big, never-to-be-forgotten virtues of Timken Bearings—*they can be adjusted to eliminate the effects of wear.*

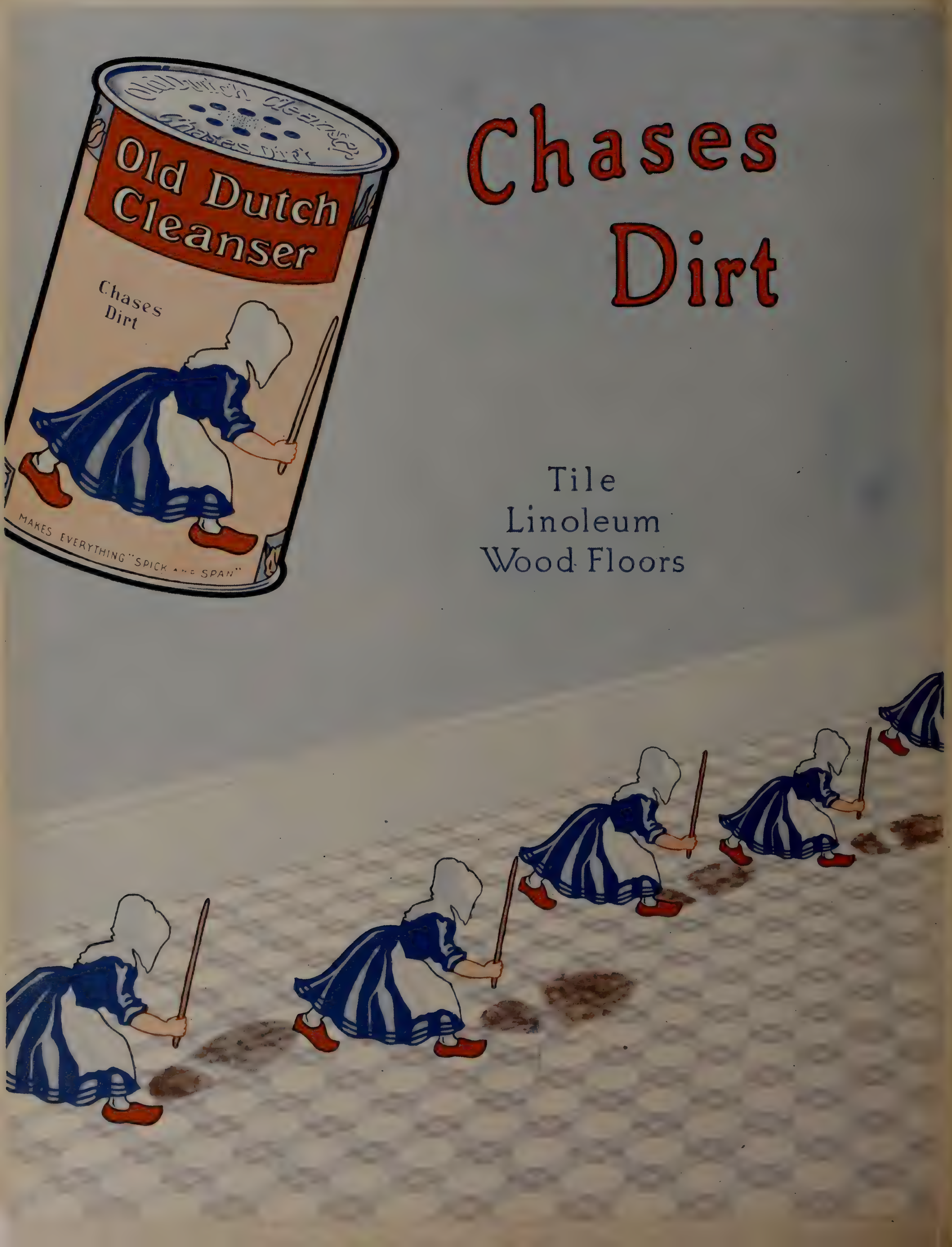
"Just a little turn on this nut, and I've made practically a brand new bearing out of the old one at no expense, whether it's run 5,000 miles or 100,000.

"But when a non-adjustable bearing is once worn you've got to have the price of another one handy."

Write for booklet D-13 "How Can I Tell." It explains the adjustment feature and other superior points in Timken Bearing Quality.

THE TIMKEN ROLLER BEARING COMPANY
Canton, Ohio

TIMKEN BEARINGS


Old Dutch Cleanser
Chases Dirt
MAKES EVERYTHING "SPICK AND SPAN"
Chases Dirt
Tile
Linoleum
Wood Floors

NOTICE TO READER: When you finish reading this magazine place a 1 cent stamp on this notice, hand same to any postal employee and it will be placed in the hands of our soldiers or sailors at the front. No wrapping—no address. A. S. Burleson, Postmaster-General.

Christian Herald

COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

SUBSCRIPTION, $2.00 PER ANNUM
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

NEW YORK, OCTOBER 31, 1917

VOL. 40—NO. 44. PRICE 5 CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

Photograph by John Kabel

The summer leaves have sung their song, have told their tender story,
And vividly they end their lives in gold and scarlet glory!

OUR MAIL-BAG

NOTICE

THE editors of the Christian Herald will be glad to answer any question addressed to the Mail-Bag provided it be of general interest and not merely personal. Correspondents may use a nom de plume to identify the question, but all letters must contain name and address of the sender, in addition to the nom de plume. No attention will be paid to anonymous letters nor to those written with lead pencil.

INFORMATION TO SUBSCRIBERS

THE subscription price of the Christian Herald is $2.00 a year. Canada, $2.00 a year. Foreign, $3.00 a year.

When renewing, indicate on the blank with your remittance whether you are subscribing for any of our premium books. The following prices include postage and one year's subscription to the Christian Herald: *445 Additional Difficult Bible Questions Answered*, $2.35. *The Miracle of Answered Prayer*, $2.35; *Just David*, $2.50; "*Limpy—the Boy Who Felt Neglected*," $2.25; *Luther in the Light of recent Research*, $2.50; *The Wicked John Goode*, $2.40; *Pictorial Life of Christ*, $2.25; *Bible Picture Study Outfit*, $2.10; *India Paper Red Letter Bible*, $4.50, *with Genuine Morocco Binding*, $5.50.

Do not forget you can have YOUR OWN RENEWAL AND ONE NEW SUBSCRIPTION FOR $3.00.

Send money by postal or express money order.

Address, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Questions and Answers

M. R., Chattanooga, Tenn. What is meant by the phrase, "hardened his heart," which is found repeatedly in the Scriptures? If God does harden the hearts of men, how are they then responsible?

There has been much discussion upon this point, and it is doubtless a difficulty to many in the way of a clear understanding of the Bible. The best authorities, however, unite in a very simple explanation. It is this: that in the course of a long and persistent career of sin, there comes a time when, God's restraining Spirit being withdrawn, the sinner no longer feels the slightest compunction at continuing in his wickedness; conscience ceases to admonish him of error or danger, and the man becomes a hopeless moral incorrigible, indifferent alike to the effect of his own course upon himself or others. He ceases to have any desire to do better and lives to gratify the desire of the moment, heedless of the future. Some have called this a condition of "judicial blindness," or incapacity to distinguish good from evil.

Mrs. A. O., Meridian, Ohio. Josiah and Jeremiah were contemporaries, and the prophet was a strong ally—if not the most important one—of the king in carrying into effect his reforms in the nation's religious worship, and in suppressing idolatry. One commentator remarks on this subject: "So important was this reformation that it forms an epoch whence Jeremiah dates many of his prophecies" (Jer. 25 : 3, 11, 29, etc.). Josiah is represented as consulting other prophets at times, and particular mention is made of his consultation with Huldah, a prophetess, of whom he inquired concerning the denunciations contained in the newly found "Book of the Law." The reason why he did so, it has been suggested, was that she lived in Jerusalem, whereas Jeremiah dwelt in Anathoth. It was a matter of convenience and the king regarded the case as urgent.

G. M. W., Fairmont, Minn. The old Gospel and the plan of salvation, as Jesus himself proclaimed it and as it was followed in the days of the apostolic church, has never been changed, although many of our modern preachers would seem to have forgotten it. Repentance, confession of sin, baptism and open acknowledgment and acceptance of Jesus Christ as Saviour, followed by works meet for repentance—these steps are not now sufficiently emphasized, and we listen instead to a man-made Gospel, which has no saving power and leads nowhere. We need a return to the old Gospel—the only remedy that meets the spiritual need of men today.

Mrs. E. O. H., Selma, Calif., and Reader, Wisconsin. The Book tells of great sinners who came back to grace and were saved. Could any sin be greater than was David's? (II Sam. 11), and yet he was forgiven; Peter denied his Lord and Master (Matt. 26 : 69) and yet by repentance and faith came back into the fold; Paul was a grievous sinner; Mary Magdalene had fallen deeply; the thief on the cross was a murderer, and yet for them all Jesus had only love, compassion and assurance of forgiveness and full pardon. We must never forget that Christ came to save sinners; that the Son of Man is come to save that which was lost (Matt. 18 : 11), and that Christ has a peculiar mission toward those who need him. "They that are whole need not a physician, but they that are sick" (Matt. 9 : 12). Hence your sin is in no wise a stumbling-block. "Though your sins be scarlet, they shall be white as snow; though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool" (Isa. 1 : 18).

Mrs. C. D. B., Phœnix, Ariz. 1. Israel, according to Jeremiah, was in captivity seventy years (Jer. 25 : 12; 29 : 10). 2. The first great event in the return from captivity was the decree of Cyrus in consequence of which 42,360 Jews of Babylon returned, together with 7,000 slaves and cattle. The great mass of the Jews, however, remained in the lands to which they had been scattered.

A. J. K., Philadelphia, Pa. 1. We do not understand that the ceremonial law contained only things that were a shadow of things to come. It contained much of necessary esthetic, sanitary and moral value. 2. Isa. 66 : 17 refers to those who practice the various idolatries, such as requiring a garden to sacrifice there, possibly before an especial tree, eating mice (legally unclean animals), and swine's flesh. The Pharisees and all formalists are included in the same condemnation, described in language taken from the idolatries prevalent in Isaiah's time. 3. There is no text that distinctly authorizes the observance of Sunday in the place of Saturday. The change was made in celebration of Christ's rising from the dead. At the first great Church Council, when the question was discussed, it was decided that only four observances should be required of them (Acts 15). The observance of the Jewish Sabbath was not one of them. The writings of the early Fathers show that very early in the Christian era, if not in apostolic times, the first day of the week was uniformly the day of religious meeting and abstinence from secular labor, thus celebrating the new creation as the Jewish Sabbath celebrated the old.

J. H. M., Denver, Colo., and W. D., Jamestown, Pa. Under the ancient Jewish economy, tithing was regulated by a code of laws which were amplified and made still more complex by the rabbins; but under Christianity the supreme law of love has been substituted, and is applicable to the tithing problem quite as well as to others. We are to give according as God has "prospered us," and from a generous and loving heart. One who wishes to tithe his estate should reckon on the increase in value, or number, or whatever form his available assets may assume, excluding, of course, the necessary expenses of conducting his business. As to household expenses, these are elastic, and one's domestic and personal expenditures are liable to increase with every augmentation of income, such increase frequently being one of extravagance rather than of necessity. It is quite conceivable that the whole income might be thus swallowed up. But if we act conscientiously we will not "rob God" by multiplying our expenditures until nothing is left for his work. "The liberal soul shall be made fat," and this especially applies to the character of our gifts to God's work. While we are not to devote to that work money which we may rightfully owe to our creditors, we can exercise self-denial in many things, so that our tithable "increase" (or, if no increase, then our surplus over and above all proper expenses) may be such as to assure a liberal gift to the cause of religion.

R. A. H., Coatesville, Pa. The passages you mention are not contradictory. In Mark 10 : 6–9 Christ reviews the historical facts that God from the beginning made man and woman, and blessed the union of the two in marriage, saying among other things that the union between man and wife is closer and stronger than any other on earth. In recognition of the blessedness of this relation and its sacredness, he likens his relation to his church to the relation of a bridegroom to his bride (Matt. 9 : 15; 25 : 11; John 3 : 29). But, like all earthly relations, the marriage relation must needs suffer under peculiar tribulations, as it did during the times immediately referred to in Matt. 24 : 19. In times of great tribulations, hunger, famine and upheaval, children and their mothers are likely to be especially harmed. This is what the account in Matthew means, that mothers and infants will be afflicted—not that there should not be mothers and infants.

True Blue Bible Class, Delaware Water Gap, Pa., and Rev. J. K. S., Hurley, N. M. We presume you mean defense by force. If a man were accused of murder, or any capital offense, he could find justification for defending himself in court in the example of Paul, Peter, Stephen, etc., who defended themselves by speeches. Paul also availed himself of the provisions of the law of citizenship to save himself from injustice (see Acts 22 : 25). We believe that if Paul had been attacked by robbers when he was carrying to Jerusalem the money subscribed by the Christians for the relief of the poor, he would not have given up the money without a fight. But direct justification for taking up arms in self-defense is not indicated, and perhaps none was needed. It may have been regarded as the natural course. We do not think that Christ's command "that ye resist not evil" (Matt. 5 : 39) applies to self-defense so much as to retaliation.

H. S., Oak Harbor, Ohio. 1. All the commandments are correlated. The first three, refer mainly to our duty toward God, and the last seven, to our duty to our fellow man. We cannot love God without also loving our neighbor, and we cannot truly love our neighbor without also loving God. Hence, one without the other is useless. 2. No one can say what our present times portend. We must keep on watching and praying, leaving all the rest to God.

Mrs. W. F. I., Corona, N. M. Your interesting letter has been referred to Professor Gray.

F. L. W., Claremont, N. H. "I was glad to see you suggested a day, or days, to be set apart for prayer on account of this dreadful war. I hope you will keep on suggesting it, and that blind eyes may be opened and wicked hearts cleansed from selfishness, prejudice and hate. We have forgotten that the Bible says, "The Lord maketh wars to cease," but have been relying on our mind, might and strength, the Pope, the President, submarines, flying machines, and everything else but God, it seems to me."

A. H. S., Wilkes-Barre, Pa. In Ps. 116 : 13, from the context, we note that the psalmist is using one of his peculiar rhetorical effects and in asking a question presages the answer. Thus he asks what he is to render the Lord as a thank-offering for His many benefits, and answers that he will accept the cup of salvation freely offered. "Cup" or "portion," a designation of a measure, denotes an amount or volume. The psalmist accepts the Lord's liberality of abundant salvation.

W. B. E., Manley, Neb., takes issue with the statement that many a boy in blue returned from the swamps of the South a confirmed drunkard, in an article in a recent issue of this paper, and declares such a statement unfounded. W. B. E. writes: "I was a soldier three years in the Civil War and I know what I am saying. I was in the Western Army and East, also, and I saw many of the boys, and am sure I saw very little drunkenness. No, our Boys in Blue were better poised. We had a chaplain in our regiment most of the time. We were just like a band of brothers. I am now past seventy years and I have still my first drop of whisky to touch or drink, and never played a game of cards while in the army. I am sure also there were many more who did not play cards."

We Ain't Scared!

By

Margaret E. Sangster

'COURSE you're jus' a punkin,
Made inter a face;
'Course you couldn't scare us
In a lonely place.
'Course we know we made you
With a pocket-knife. . . .
Wouldn't it be drefful
If you came ter life?

With a yeller candle
Fillin' you inside
You'll look sumpin awful,
'Cause your mouf's so wide.
An' your eyes'll glitter
Where th' light shows through . . .
'Course yer jus' a punkin,
We're not scared o' you!

Settin' on a gate-post
In th' narrer lane,
You'll make folks out walkin'
Run back home again—
Think that you can scare us
With your grinnin' head?

We're good little children—
We'll be home in bed!

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
AN ILLUSTRATED NEWS WEEKLY FOR THE HOME

The Church and the War

Its Responsibility and Its Failure—A Trumpet Call for Organization and a Broader Vision

FIVE years ago a plan was formed whereby the leaders of religious thought in the United States should hold a Religious Congress in Pittsburg, to devise some means by which organized religion might influence the government of nations. The war has changed all phases of life, and the Religious Congress, which has just ended a four-day session, found its program diverted almost entirely to the war, and to the original purpose was added the problem how the church may meet the needs after the war and become a factor in the prevention of future cataclysms.

From the several Sub-Commissions which gave preliminary labor to the preparation of reports, there came a bulk of material that was gradually crystallized into conclusions and recommendations. Among the subjects discussed were the following: Principles and Methods of Organization; Community Evangelism; World Evangelism; Religious Education; Social Service; Church Comity; International Justice and Good Will; Religious Publicity.

Among the speakers were Dr. J. A. MacDonald of Toronto, Bishop F. J. McConnell of Denver, Dr. Robert E. Speer, chairman of the General War-time Commission of the Churches; Daniel A. Poling, Dr. Frederick Lynch, Dr. James E. Freeman of Minneapolis and others. There was a large representation of ministers and laymen from communities adjacent to military camps and stations, and the problems relating to the welfare of soldiers and sailors, and of young women in such communities, were thoroughly discussed.

MORE than 500 delegates attended the Congress. Fred B. Smith of New York, as chairman of the Commission, presided at the sessions. He gave as his reason for the Congress: "The great, great question that is asked of the church today is whether the Christian religion is big enough to influence throne rooms, houses of parliament and legislative bodies. Any religion which does not have some effect on these centers of government is going to be put on a side street, down some blind alley.

"The war is going to make the sphere of religion broader than before. If I thought that the saving of my soul was all that religion had to do, I'd stop going to church. But the church has a bigger field, and that is one of the reasons why this Congress has been called together. When all Europe was precipitated into the chaos of war, organized religion was helpless. It had no channel through which it could express itself. It is our business to find some way by which such a war as this cannot happen again without organized religion being able to do something, if only to make a decent protest. We are concentrating on the war, because the war is going to change the whole face of the religious map. Any preacher or religious thinker who thinks he may proceed after the war with the same sermons and the same aims as twelve months ago, must be blind."

Rev. Dr. Robert E. Speer, chairman of the War-time Commission of the Churches, made one of the notable addresses of the Congress. He said, in part: "Not in many a day have the churches been drawn together in faith and service as today. A common spirit of resolve and duty has touched them all. Close as we have been drawn together, we must be drawn closer yet. Only the Christian spirit can effect this unity. It must be done by our recognition of the absolute law of unselfishness and sacrifice. The task is too big to allow any room for jealousy, criticism or distrust. We need among the churches and throughout the nation a spirit of absolute brotherly faith. The processes of cooperation and united effort are demanded by the most vital needs of the hour. The church, made up of its many forces, is alone able to do the work which must be done. The church must be looked to today to save, to enlarge and to release the moral values and resources of the nation, to keep our moral sense and perspective clear, to preserve the purity and aim of the nation, to defend it from sordidness, from the spirit of vengeance or recompense. There are enthusiasms which the hour can kindle to a great heat, but which have yet their time of testing to meet. When the day of tension comes, and the enthusiasms of the hour have died down, and the black shadows fall across the land, then the nation will realize its need of the work which only the church can do in producing the calm loyalty that abides and the steadfastness that wears down and outlasts death.

John R. Mott, General Secretary of the International Committee, Y. M. C. A.

"The supreme business of the church is to recover and to mediate to men the risen and living Christ. We need a clear and unflinching conviction as to the world's supreme need of him and his supreme adequacy to the world—a conviction clear and distinct to our thought today, and uttered and proved by the moral life and energy of the church, its love, its purity and its justice, in this hour of its opportunity and of the world's need."

Dr. John R. Mott made a plea for Russia, "the most plastic of all warring nations. Russia is at once participating in the greatest war of history, the greatest political revolution of history, the greatest of all social and industrial revolutions and the greatest religious revolution since the Protestant Reformation. The first of these great influences alone is testing America. Russia has idealism and courage perhaps not equaled in the world; she will emerge. She presents an unprecedented opportunity for the highest Christian influences in this critical time."

Dr. James E. Freeman, St. Mark's Protestant Episcopal Church, Minneapolis, spoke for church efficiency:

"While Titanic forces in the state and industry are coming together for the purposes of cooperation and mutual preservation, what is the great Christian Church doing to render its enterprises more efficient through mobilization? Are we to go on without the mobilization of our forces, scattering our fire and wasting our energies, while the mighty enemy triumphs over the hearts and wills of men?

"Nothing is more tragic than the failure of the great Christian Church of every name to seize opportunities as they come, and by concentrated effort to utilize them for the salvation of men. The world today is literally staggering and bewildered in its vain search for leadership and a sustaining religious conviction, and, confronted with this condition, we dare not be mere purveyors of denominational wares and nostrums. Let there be variety of form, but let there be unfailing unity in those mighty fundamentals that underlie and render valid all forms. Mobilize, mobilize!—this is the clear clarion call of the hour, and woe betide the church if it fails to meet it!"

Dr. Frank Mason North, President of the Federal Council of Churches, said: "The pressure of the present time is bringing the denominations into closer cooperation than ever before. The willingness with which they are subordinating the denominational differences especially in respect to specific religious doctrines, in a common drive to give religion to the men in the field, gives church leaders the hope that denominational lines will ultimately become mere lines of historical demarcation."

The Rev. Morton C. Pearson of Indianapolis advocated a religious chamber of commerce. "We should pull together with the business men and operate our churches on a business basis with our efforts focused on a definite plan. The great trouble with the church today is that our ministers devote too much time to denominationalism, forgetting the chief object of the church. Work with your business men and you will find that the benefits will be many."

CHURCH comity was a new term and a new subject taken up by the congress. By "comity" is meant the cooperation between all churches. A committee of representatives of all churches in any given city will decide whether a church may be erected anywhere, and no church may be removed without the consent of the committee.

Church unity was explained further by the Rev. B. S. Winchester of New Haven, Conn., who said: "If we are to have a kind of democracy safe for the world, we must have a type of religious education that will give men self-mastery, mastery of ambition and of purpose. The present world situation challenges the attention of all Christians to the task of religious education. Whatever has been accomplished through the organized activities of the Christian Church, their combined influence has not availed to avert the catastrophe of war. Science and the remarkable development of educational systems have served but to refine and intensify the horrors of war. While undoubtedly the first duty of all right-thinking people is to make the world safe for democracy, the next duty, no less urgent, is to 'make democracy safe for the world.' For this, education affords no guarantee, unless it be transfused and surcharged with religion."

Rev. Francis J. McConnell of Denver, Methodist Bishop, struck the keynote of the Congress in these words:

"We shall have to broaden our conception of Christian service. With the sight of millions of men marching to death for convictions dear to them, it will be no longer permissible for us to insist upon

Rev. B. S. Winchester
Chairman Sub-Commission on Religious Education

Mr. James A. Macdonald
Toronto Globe, Toronto, Canada

Rev. Frank Mason North
Missionary Sec'y M. E. Church. Pres. Federal Council of Churches

Dr. Robert E. Speer
Sec'y. Pres. Board of Foreign Missions

Mr. Fred B. Smith
Chairman of Commission on Inter-Church Federation

Dr. F. J. McConnell
Bishop M. E. Church

artificial or trifling tests as signs of the Christian spirit. It is the function of the Church today to make men conscious of the spirit which possesses them, to bring out in the clear light the Christ who is working within them. All arbitrary standards of salvation must be forever swept to one side, if we are really to move masses of men. The one test of democratic righteousness is just the willingness to do the will of God. The church must ask herself if she stands as she should for the fundamental human interests. She must be willing to make any modifications in her doctrines or practice which seem to stand in the way of fundamental human rights. Moreover, the Church must stand for the Christianization of international relationships. It must take the whole field of diplomacy out of the realm of trickery and bring it up to the light of publicity. It must take the question of human brotherhood seriously."

Mr. Hicks, of the Sub-Commissions on World Evangelism, recommended a department of mission education. "If the church would make its efforts toward world evangelization successful, it must go in for a continuous, constructive program of mission education. At the close of the war, the whole Mohammedan world will be open to Christianity. Can the local church federation interpret to its community the vital importance of such an opportunity, the necessity for seizing it? The educated classes of China are now accessible to the workers of Christianity, as they have not been in the past. They are asking us to give them knowledge of Christ. They want a Christian foundation for their civilization and their government. Yet the rank and file of the churches is indifferent."

Some of the declarations of the sub-commissions are important. Regarding religious publicity, it is declared that there is "no hocus-pocus method whereby the church may be brought to the favorable attention of the people. The same painstaking efforts are required in religious publicity that are demanded in commercial advertising. But let us beware of the unintelligent enthusiasm of some ministers and some advertising men who know so little practically of the church and of advertising that they think impossible things can be done merely by buying space and filling it with words."

Under the subject of Community Evangelism, it is declared that "there is a crisis at hand and a call that is well-nigh tragic, that demands of each and every one of us and a fearless and pronounced expression of our great faith."

The great duty of world evangelism is strongly urged, and also the unity of the churches in war-time, local, inter-church work. "The church, to be a real force for good, must be not only united in faith, but must be working as a unit. A divided church will have no influence in either army or navy."

The whole matter as presented to the Congress may be summarized as follows: In the promotion of world evangelism, the local federation should adopt and use whatever cooperative methods will help to fulfil the following primary objectives: Improve the missionary organizations of the churches; foster missionary education; increase the volume of missionary intercession; promote giving according to New Testament principles; organize and direct missionary service in and near the community; enlist and provide for the training of recruits for missionary life service, and, that these may become a reality, to train leaders competent to inspire and guide the entire membership of the churches in ever-expanding effort to extend and establish Christianity in the whole world.

"The purpose of this commission," the report adds, "is to promote the establishment of a Christian World Order. Every church should share in this task. Only the cooperation of tens of thousands of churches of all communions, and of millions of intelligent Christians, will be able to Christianize America's international relations and thus do their part in the great world enterprise."

Adventures in Neighboring

A Plan for the Exchange of Experiences Between Rural Women Who Have High Community Ideals and Are Putting Them Into Practice

By VERA L. CONNOLLY

"NEIGHBORING"! Is there a kindlier word in our language? Those of us who are living, or have ever lived, in the country will answer: "No!" For we understand, as no native of the crowded cities possibly can, what real neighboring is, and what it can mean to a lonely woman isolated on a farm or living in a strange town. The pat of gift-butter handed over the gate, the loaned magazine or dress pattern, the hearty and unexpected invitation, the chat in the road over a friend's buggy-wheels—these have turned the tide of many a woman's life, and, possibly, of yours or mine.

Is there one among us all who cannot remember days—hard, disheartening days—when a neighbor's loving act or presence came like a benediction, filling our hearts and moving us to tears as he who had "fallen among thieves" must have been moved when the Good Samaritan bent over him? Our "thieves," perhaps, were not of the kind that run away on two feet, but were rather of the deadlier sort: discouragement, mayhap, or loneliness, or failure, or sorrow, or disgrace, or want. Yet our help came to us as it came to him of old through a great-hearted "neighbor": a neighbor who chanced to be driving by, and who did not "pass by on the other side."

We have all known such hours—all had such neighborly love showered upon us! And we, in our turn, have tried to pass this love on to other lonely individuals.

And yet, grateful as we are today for every such personal kindness shown to us, and for every chance we have had to show it to some one else, most of us perceive that with the years we have grown somewhat out of this personal sense of "neighboring" into a bigger, broader, nobler concept, which not only includes the woman next door, not only those nearest and dearest to us, but takes in every one—the whole town or community.

IN looking back, we probably cannot tell just when or how we first began to look beyond the next farm, or the next block, or our own little circle of friends, to whosoever, whether strangers or acquaintances, children or grown-ups, societies or institutions, seemed most to need our loving and neighborly assistance.

And yet I am sure that, even if we have forgotten just in what way the vision first came to us, it has lost none of its thrill. For of all the adventures in the world, there are none so exhilarating as those we experience when we set out to "mother" the community in which we live; to suffer and rejoice with it; to help right its wrongs and meet its needs; to glory in its successes and proudly share in its triumphs.

For the benefit, therefore, of those of us who are just beginning to emerge from personal into community neighboring; who are taking the first uncertain steps; who have about concluded, this winter, to help trim the Community Christmas Tree (even if that basket of goodies doesn't get over to the next house)—for the joy and inspiration of all unselfish rural women everywhere, this department is being thrown open.

It is to consist entirely of testimonies from women living in small towns and on farms: women who have high community ideals and are putting them into practice. And all the subscribers and friends of subscribers of the Christian Herald are invited to contribute to it.

IT is my hope that your letters will include accounts of every sort of community activity: from the founding of art, literary, music, or dramatic clubs for the young folks, to the efforts of some woman or women to improve the sanitation, roads, general appearance, morals or amusements of the home town or community. I am interested in every kind of community festivity: pageants, Christmas trees, garden-contests, concerts to develop home talent, parties or lectures held in the schoolhouse auditorium, all-church picnics, outdoor plays, field days—anything that has ever united the hearts and interests of the whole countryside, or even a goodly proportion of it, for the time being. Almost every day of your lives, you women are doing something toward keeping your home town or community progressive and wholesome and interesting.

So please sit down now, and write me the facts about your most inspiring "Adventure in Neighboring"; even if it was only how you made peace between two neighbors who had been enemies for years; or how you fought for prohibition; or how you helped to buy and plant trees in your town; or provided the young girls of the neighborhood with a wholesome substitute for unsafe buggy-rides; or how you helped to found a little free library. These are only suggestions: not topics to be followed necessarily. Your experience may lie along entirely different lines.

I WANT facts, of course: facts which will encourage other rural women who may now be grappling with the very problems you have solved. This department is not to be an exchange of suggestions, but of actual experiences. Write me, in care of the Christian Herald.

Only the letters containing the most valuable and stimulating facts, briefly stated, can be given space. But all will be welcome and appreciated. For every letter I publish (wholly or in part), fifty cents will be paid on publication. I cannot acknowledge the receipt of letters, nor can I return the unavailable ones. Every letter will be carefully examined, then published in its turn, or destroyed.

PLEASE keep your accounts clear, brief, and full of practical details: stating costs, methods, difficulties overcome, etc. Whenever possible, kindly allow me to publish your full name and address. Unless you do allow this, I shall use only your initials and no address. So, if you prefer, no one needs to know who you are or where you live. Be sure, however, that your full name and address are somewhere on the letter.

You mustn't lose interest if your first letter does not appear at once. It may appear later on. Or it may have been duplicated (in subject matter) by so many as to be unavailable that week. So keep sending more. This Department will appear weekly. As it grows in size, I hope to be able to pay more per letter. Its growth will depend on your interest in it.

THE letter published below—a beautiful and stimulating one which came into this office recently and led us to believe that such accounts as this should be read by every one—illustrates the sort of mutual helpfulness we have in mind.

"DEAR MISS CONNOLLY: Perhaps the following will be of value to some community facing the problem of a band of bad but young boys, such as we were here two years ago.

"The members of the 'gang,' ranging in ages from six to sixteen years, had fallen into habits of theft and destructiveness, which seemed to baffle all efforts to curb them. The reform school seemed to be the only resort, when the

Continued on page 1155

A Day in Camp

By
LOUIS E. ORCUTT

CLEAR through the mist of early morning rings out the call, reveille. It echoes from regiment to regiment throughout the great division camp. In answer to the call come thousands of khaki-clad figures from the round brown tents and great board barracks, and before the sun is well upon his day's journey, the long brown lines are passing through the mess tents or past the cook-shacks. By the time the average business man is turning his key in his place of toil, assembly or some other call has sounded and all these soldiers-in-the-making are busy at some task connected with the great enterprise upon which the nation has entered in the name of liberty and democracy.

But every man is not always busy throughout the day. Sometimes part of a company may be detailed to a certain work while the rest remains in camp with no specific duties scheduled. Always in every regiment there are some men too sick to drill, yet still not sick enough to go to the hospital, nor quite enough "under the weather" to stay in their bunks. Between morning drill and afternoon drill there is an interval of time given up in part to mess and in part to games or rest. After the afternoon drill comes mess again, and then, in the evening, when no duties press and darkness gathers and the hours stretch out in weary lengths toward the sounding of the last call of the day, the bugles blowing "taps," lights out, and sleep.

Any one who knows men need not be told that these hours for which no military duty calls will be spent in doing something. It may be something worth doing, or something which they would not particularly care to write home about, for mothers and sweethearts, and even sisters, have old-fashioned notions. In other wars little has been done to give the men an opportunity for clean recreation except what could be done by regimental chaplains or by an occasional big-hearted civilian near the camp. The American Y. M. C. A. has jumped into this wide-open breach in camp life and has filled it in a way which has made every man in service a fast friend of the organization. It is probable, however, that few folks at home know fully what this work of the Y. M. C. A. means to the nation, to the loved ones whose prayers go up daily for the saving of their boys from the multiplied dangers of a great camp, and to the boys themselves.

An outdoor service. Madame Schumann-Heink singing to 3,000 men in khaki

THE writer spent the whole of a rare October day at one of the great camps where men are being trained for the fighting front in France. He reached camp about the middle of the morning and went with the chief secretary of the camp from tent to tent. He did not stay with the secretary all the time, for he wanted to talk with the men and find out what they thought about it.

From every man came the same hearty response expressed in various ways, but all assuring the writer that the Y. M. C. A. was the brightest thing in the camp and that every man appreciated in full its comforts, conveniences and wholesome influences. One man to whom the writer had just sold a couple of stamps while he was substituting for one of the tent's secretaries was asked what he thought of the Association. He said, "Honest, I didn't suppose anybody could have cared as much for us fellows. You just bet your life when I get out of the army and get to earning money again, I'm going to make a big subscription every year to the Y. M. C. A."

A captain said that the Y. M. C. A. was doing more practical work for the men than any other organization working to help them, although, he said, some of the organizations would not reach their full opportunity for service or be fully appreciated until the men had been in action. Just now, the Y. M. C. A. meets their need and fills it to overflowing.

In this big division camp each regiment, except those which are largely Catholic, has its Y. M. C. A. tent. For the Catholic men the Knights of Columbus have a similar work.

Each tent has a staff of four secretaries, one man in general charge, one man to look after the distinctly religious work, another to see that the men are given every opportunity for recreation, and still another who is, technically, the counter man. Each of the four takes his turn at the counter at one end of the tent, and it is over the counter that the contact is made with the men of the different companies and comradeship established between them and the secretaries. This comradeship is deepened at mess when the secretaries mess with the men, although, if they so desired, they might mess with the officers. The secretaries live, eat and sleep in the camp. One secretary struck the keynote of their success by saying that he couldn't tell how they reached the men, but that, in his own case, he tried his best to put his heart into his handshake. The fact that it "got across" was well evidenced by the benches, placards, bulletin boards and other accessories of the tents which had been made by non-coms and enlisted men, either on their own initiative or promptly at the merest suggestion from a secretary that such a thing was desirable. One placard, repeated in substance in every tent, topped by a big red triangle, told the boys to "Look for the Red Triangle when you get to France."

The counter service supplies the men with candles, soap, stamps, matches and various other small accessories which are not supplied by the quartermaster's department. It furnishes paper and string for the tying up of parcels, this being free to the men in any quantity, although sometimes a man will think he is getting too much for nothing and try to pay for it. It takes care of the mail, and every day the mail-sack leaves each Y. M. C. A. tent with letters and packages from the boys at camp for the folks at home. Prominent at each counter is the pile of letter paper and envelopes which is free to the men and which will be known from Maine to California and from Minnesota to Texas before the war is over. Each letterhead bears the flag in the left-hand corner and the red triangle at the right, and many a mother will thank God for the organization back of this red triangle, as the days of combat follow the days of preparation.

ON each side of the tent, long tables stretch back from the counter and at all times of the day enlisted men will be found there writing home. In one corner of the tent other men will be found gathered about a phonograph which is well supplied with records, and other groups will be gathered about a checker game or just outside pitching iron rings at a stake. In the opposite end of the tent from the counter is the speaker's platform, and in the center are seats where men may sit and read or talk or entertain visitors. While the Y. W. C. A. maintains a hostess tent at every camp, a great many of the men seem to prefer to meet their families and friends in the Y. M. C. A. tent, where they feel at home. The secretary of one tent showed the writer the exact spot upon which a soldier and his sweetheart had on the day before plighted their troth. The girl had come across many states to see her soldier boy, and the secretary guessed that she was not greatly surprised at the question—the same old question upon which the heart of the world has swung for generations past and upon which it will swing for many more to come.

But the activities of the Association are not confined to the tent. Equipment for athletics, baseball, football, boxing or other similar games is furnished to the men. On one bright starlit night in one of the tents near one of the aviation fields, the secretary built a great bonfire and he sent word through the camp that there would be "hot dogs" and marshmallows for toasting for every man who came. More than a hundred men gathered about the fire, and before they left the secretary had organized them into a Bible class. Twice a week there is a religious service in the tent, sometimes they have three a week, and nearly every night sees something doing on the platform in the big tent—and how the fellows do crowd up and listen! Some of the best speakers, biggest preachers and most prominent entertainers in the country are on the Army Y. M. C. A. circuit today. And when the weather permits there are "movies" out of doors on one of the drill grounds.

The secretaries are welcome visitors to the tents, and Bible classes are held, sometimes impromptu, but usually by prearrangement, wherever a few men can be gathered together. Few of the men have failed to receive from some organization a copy of the New Testament. Some have three. One young man who was just raking in a fairly comfortable jackpot in a poker game told the writer that he had three but he hadn't read 'em much. Then his companions laughed and said they guessed it wouldn't hurt him to read them a little more. Poker and "craps" might be said to infest every camp, for, as we said before, the men must have something to do. The secretaries do not look with holy horror upon these games of chance. They laugh and joke with the men and get as many as they can to take the Testaments and sign the pledge to read them regularly; invite the men to the tent and tell them about the good things that are coming, and do all they can to get them away, where better influences will surround them.

ONE man, half asleep in a tent where a poker game was under way, aroused by the voice of the secretary, asked for an Old Testament. He said he read his New Testament through twice and he liked it; now he wanted the Old. The writer promised to see that he got one, which he did the next day, by courtesy of the American Bible Society. Thus in a single tent as in a single town there are men ready to listen to the Word and others careless of its message; but all of them welcome the man with the little red triangle on his sleeve, and all of them are ready to honor him and to respect the manly sort of religion for which he stands. Some of the men guy good-naturedly the fellows who

Continued on page 1154

A WEEK IN THE WORLD'S NEWS

AMERICAN SHIP HIT. The Navy Department announced on October 17 that an American torpedo-boat destroyer had been torpedoed by a German submarine which was not seen by the crew of the destroyer. The explosion of the torpedo killed Gunner's Mate O. K. Ingram, who was blown overboard, and wounded five others of the crew. The destroyer made port, although she was said to be badly damaged. The American transport Antilles, homeward bound, was torpedoed on October 17, with the loss of 70 of the 237 persons on board. Sixteen of the men lost were soldiers returning home. The ship was hit near the engine-room bulkhead, and sank in five minutes. The submarine was not seen, nor was the torpedo. The convoying vessels rescued those saved.

The three sections of the German mine-laying submarine U-C 5, which on Central Park Green became the "U-Buy-a-Bond"

STILL TALKING PEACE. The organizing committee of the Stockholm Conference, which was postponed, published a manifesto on October 18 regarding peace questions. It declared that in this war neither side would conquer and that the war had proved that the system of force must be displaced by the system of right, which would bring to an end protectionism and militarism. It explained "no annexations" as meaning the status quo before the war, but with the friendly regulation of boundaries in the interest of the inhabitants, and it declared that "no indemnities" did not include reparation for acts contrary to the Hague Convention. It suggested that restoration of territories laid waste be effected by an international fund. It declared for international autonomy, for the organization of different nationalities as federated states. The manifesto declared for the complete restoration of Belgium, with autonomy for Flanders and Wallonia, with an indemnity to Belgium from Germany; the question of Alsace-Lorraine to be settled by a vote of those qualified to vote at the last election in Alsace before the war. Future peace, according to the manifesto, to be guaranteed by a league of nations based on compulsory arbitration and general disarmament. The Central Executive Committee of the Petrograd Council of Workmen's and Soldiers' Delegates drew up a peace program as a part of their instructions, to M. Skobeleff, their delegate to the Inter-Allied Conference at Paris. The program of the committee provides for the evacuation by the Germans of all former Russian territory which they now occupy. It provides for the restoration of Belgium, Serbia and Montenegro, with compensation from an international fund, and for the restoration of Rumania on condition that she grant autonomy to the Dobrudja and equal rights to the Jews. It suggests autonomy also for Bosnia and Herzegovina, for the Italian provinces of Austria, and for Turkish Armenia. It provides for the solution of the Alsace-Lorraine and Balkan disputes by a vote of the people, and suggests the restoration of all colonies to Germany and the re-establishment of Greece and Persia, the neutralization of all straits leading to the inner seas, and also the Suez and Panama Canals, and asks that the conditions of peace be settled by a Peace Congress consisting of delegates elected by the people. It calls for gradual disarmament by all nations on land and sea, and the establishment of a non-military system.

PLOT AGAINST LIBERTY LOAN. The Treasury Department reported on October 17 that there was evidence of a widespread plot throughout the country against the Liberty Loan, its opponents attempting to influence prospective investors privately and even going so far as to threaten the withdrawal of their deposits from banks which were supporting the loan. Secretary McAdoo announced at Salt Lake City the following day that any person attempting to intimidate a bank by threatening to withdraw or by withdrawing deposits would be prosecuted "to the limit of the law." It was announced on the 22d that the total of subscriptions then in sight was in the neighborhood of $1,900,000,000. On October 20 the first section of the German submarine U-C 5, which was captured last year by the British, was escorted from the docks in New York to Central Park, where it was erected as a Liberty Loan booth and rechristened "U-Buy-a-Bond." The total weight of the three sections was 110 tons. Admission to the submarine was to be free to all owners of a Liberty Bond.

The Question of the Slav

DR GRAY, in next week's issue of the Christian Herald will tell what prophecy has to say about the future of the great nation which decided last February to do without a government. Maynard Owen Williams in the same issue will continue his story of the present conditions in Russia, which will be supplemented by another authoritative article on the part its women have played in the life of the youngest of republics, which began its life by recognizing woman's rights to full citizenship

Eber Had a Bad Cold? Dr. Vail will tell next week how to avoid colds.

There are riches untold. Dr. Jowett's November sermon tells of "The Riches of His Grace."

FRAGMENTS OF NEWS. Dr. Garfield, fuel administrator, called on miners and operators in all coal fields to put an end to strikes as a patriotic duty. Officers of the union co-operated with Dr. Garfield in the settlement of industrial troubles, calling off strikes and declaring that locals which persisted in refusal to work would have their charters withdrawn. . . . The Russian Minister of Foreign Affairs, M. Terestchenko, declared at Petrograd on the one hundredth anniversary of the death of Kosciusko that "any peace should recognize the independence of an indivisible Poland." . . . General Alvaro Obregon, the Mexican general who kept Carranza the first chief, declared to interviewers in New York City on October 19 that Mexico was all at peace except for a small district in the neighborhood of Tampico and another in the mountain districts of Durango where Villa and a few bandits were hemmed in by the Mexican army. . . . The railway strike in Argentina was called off on October 18 after twenty-three days. . . . It was announced on October 16 that a million tons of shipping would be sent to sea by American shipyards by March 1, which would include both new construction and foreign vessels to be repaired and rebuilt. The following day it was announced that plans had been made for working the yards on a twenty-four hour schedule, which would materially increase the total previously announced. It was also announced that ships in the Pacific and coast trades would be put in trans-Atlantic service, 280,000 tons to be used in carrying munitions and foodstuffs badly needed by France. . . . The American State Department on October 16 transmitted to Stockholm a message in the Swedish code from Minister Ekengren to his government urging it to take steps to obtain the release of three pouches and two boxes of official mail which were held at the British Embassy at Washington. The pouches, which were seized at Halifax, had been unopened. The British government said they had reason to suspect their contents, and would only permit them to be opened in the presence of Swedish and British or Swedish and American authorities. This the Swedish minister refused to agree to. It was suggested that the boxes might contain the long-delayed data as to Swedish import and export trade for which the Embargo Board had been waiting before authorizing any exports to Sweden. . . . Senator Paul O. Husting of Wisconsin was accidently killed on October 21 by his brother while out duck hunting. . . . President Van Aalst of the Netherlands Overseas Trust Company issued on October 20 an open letter to President Wilson pleading for the release of Dutch Ships. He called attention to the strained relations between the United States and Holland, and declared that the American action in refusing bunker coal to the Dutch steamers was cutting Holland off from her colonies, and "interfering with the peaceful, harmless

Continued on page 1161

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly by The Christian Herald, at the Bible House, Fourth Avenue, 8th and 9th Sts., New York City. The Officers are: Otto Koenig, President and Treasurer, Bible House, N. Y. City; Geo. H. Sandison, Vice President, Bible House, N. Y. City; Theodore Waters, Secretary, Bible House, N. Y. City.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, $2.00 a year in advance. Remittances should be made in the safest manner available. Make checks and money orders payable to The Christian Herald.

FOREIGN POSTAGE.—For copies mailed outside the United States, Canada and Mexico, add one dollar a year to subscription price.

CHANGE OF DATE.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date after your subscription is renewed.

EXPIRATION OF SUBSCRIPTION.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS.—It requires *three weeks'* time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

LETTERS should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York

Entered at Post Office, New York, as Second-class Matter
Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

THE BIBLE *and* NEWSPAPER

Conducted *By* ***FERDINAND C. IGLEHART D. D.***

Ancient Roman Villa Uncovered

WHILE excavating the foundation of a new building recently along the Tiburtine road, some three miles away from Rome, Italy, the remains of a villa were brought to light. The government archeologists have ascertained that the villa belongs to the first half of the second century before Christ, and that it was the suburban residence of a wealthy citizen. How dumb are the stones of that ruined mansion! They cannot tell whether the owner was lean or fat, tall or short, homely or handsome. They do not say what occupation he followed. They do not know who his wife was. They cannot even tell what his name was. There is dead silence in the ruins of that home; not a sound of laughter, or song, or crying; not a single word of life or love. How the stones of that ancient mansion mock human pomp and pride! How haughtily that rich man rode in his chariot into the city to business and back home again! As far as this earth is concerned, the dead stones are more immortal than he. It is God's plan to sweep one generation into the grave to make room for another. It is his plan to cover the graves of the dead with the dust of oblivion so thickly that there may be new ground for the footsteps and activities of the generation succeeding. Many of the great cities of antiquity are buried so deeply under the dust of time that the spade has not been able to find them. We have models of Solomon's temple, but has any one ever found its stones or its sacred utensils? The mutabilities of life have a wise provision. They are to drive us to the immutabilities. We are tripped up by the mutabilities of life, that we may throw up our hands and take the hand of the immutable, which is God. We are not allowed to stay always on this earth, because it is too little for us. This earthly body is too frail and too small for us, and that is why God lays it in the dust and releases the soul and sends it out into wider ranges, more lofty altitudes, and a more magnificent destiny. If the rich man who owned the Roman villa obeyed that law of conscience of which Cicero spoke so plainly, and worshiped the Deity as best he could under the light he had, he went away not without hope. The mastery of immortality over earthly mutation and decay is thus beautifully expressed: "*For we know that if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a house not made with hands eternal in the heavens.*" (*II Cor. 5 : 1.*)

Catskill Aqueduct Celebration

SEVENTY-FIVE years ago, the Croton water was turned into the city of New York and the event was celebrated with a procession seven miles long. That was on October 14, 1842. On October 12, 13 and 14, 1917, the celebration of the opening of the water supply from the Catskill Mountains, 120 miles away, was held with a succession of most imposing ceremonies. Next to the Panama Canal and closely crowding it in importance, the aqueduct is considered the greatest piece of engineering in the world. Starting at an elevation of 610 feet above the tide level in the mountains and creating four large lakes on its way, the aqueduct burrows under valleys, tunnels through mountains, dives under rivers to a depth of 1,114 feet below sea level, bores through the solid rock of Manhattan Island, and delivers pure mountain water to every borough of the city. It is 120 miles long and can deliver 500,000,000 gallons of water a day. The great Roman Aqueduct was only one-half as long, and not nearly so difficult to construct. The Panama Canal is not half as long. The water flows through 3,127 miles of city-owned water mains, with 66,300 gates. There are 49,200 fire hydrants ready for its use. An important feature of the celebration was the pageant in the sheep pasture of Central Park, an allegorical performance depicting American Indian tributes to the "Good Gift of Water." It was participated in by a thousand children, a thousand young women from Hunter College, and others. Just as the medicine men prayed for rain, sure enough the rain came and dampened the last fourth of the performance, sending the 3,000 spectators in all directions. On Sunday, October 14, many of the churches of New York celebrated the event with appropriate sermons and songs. Rev. Dr. Walter Laidlaw was the chairman of a committee having the matter in charge. This recognition of the event by the church was appropriate, since water is essential to life, and pure water to health. The Bible and the Christ used it as a symbol of the Divine Spirit, so essential to spiritual life. Hezekiah constructed a huge aqueduct and brought pure water from the mountains into the city of Jerusalem. "*And the rest of the acts of Hezekiah, and all his might, and how he made a pool, and a conduit, and brought water into the city, are they not written in the book of the Chronicles of the Kings of Judah?*" (*II Kings 20 : 20.*)

Officer Married by Telephone

THE other day, Lieutenant James O. Taylor, a West Point graduate serving at Camp Mills, was joined by his bride, formerly Miss Ruby G. Knight, of Bainbridge, Ga. He was married to her on September 28 over a long distance telephone wire. Three years ago they became engaged, but his duty as an officer took him to San Francisco and then to China. When Lieutenant Taylor learned that he was soon to go to France he applied for a leave of absence for the purpose of making Miss Knight his wife, but his application was refused. It was suggested that he could be married by telephone. Rev. J. Shers of Bainbridge read the wedding ceremony over the long distance telephone in the presence of Miss Knight. While her family and friends listened, the groom listened over the long distance telephone and made the responses. The ring was placed on the young woman's finger by proxy. Lieutenant Austin Humphreys stood by the side of the groom as his best man. Love united in marriage, so beautiful, so sweet; so divine, is used as a symbol of the relation between Christ and the Church: "*I will show thee the bride, the Lamb's wife.*" (*Rev. 21 : 9.*)

Bomb Reveals Legacy

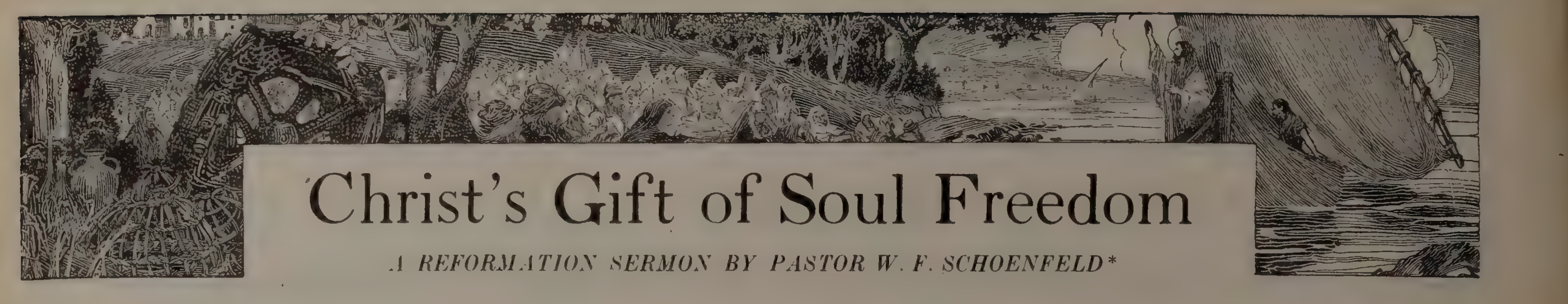
IN a house wrecked by enemy airmen in London a few days ago, the family found that an old bureau, which had been handed down as an heirloom for nearly a century, was split in two, revealing a secret inner cabinet. In this cabinet a number of private papers were discovered, including a will relating to property of whose existence the family had not known before. The will has now been filed and attested in the proper legal manner, and the family expect to be several thousand dollars richer for the bombing of their home. Sometimes good comes out of the ills, even the evils of life. That old bureau held a secret, but the explosion came and the revelation occurred. The fires of the last day will reveal every secret thing. "*There is nothing hid that shall not be known.*" (*Matt. 10 : 26.*)

Passengers Badly Frightened

PASSENGERS arriving at an Atlantic port the other day on a Spanish liner from Mexico told of a terrible fright they got when the vessel had been out two days. They were seated in the main saloon chatting when a fierce cry of "Submarine!" was heard. One shriek followed another: "Submarine! submarine!" The wildest excitement prevailed. Some rushed to the lifeboats, others seized the life-preservers and put them on, and pandemonium reigned for about fifteen minutes, when it was learned that the alarm had been sounded by a parrot who had learned or been taught the word "submarine." The passengers would not be quieted until the owner brought the pet parrot and made him give the alarm in successive shrieks. The parrot has almost the human word and voice, but it lacks the soul which makes us akin to God. Christ thus expresses the superiority of human to bird life: "*Ye are of more value than many sparrows.*" (*Matt. 10 : 31.*)

Rich Ruby Yield

THE ruby mines of Burma have had a rich yield this year, that of the famous Migox mine alone amounting to about $350,000,000. Weight for weight, a ruby is more valuable than a diamond, and it is estimated that a ruby the color of pigeon's blood and weighing five carats will bring ten times the price of a diamond of the same weight. Furthermore the value increases with the size of the stone. Every precaution is naturally taken to prevent the precious object from being lost or stolen. When the ruby earth is dug from the mine it is placed in iron bins, which are then locked and transported to the sorting room at the surface. Here the soil, which may contain gems worth a fortune, is tipped into a pulsator, which breaks the earth up and finally washes it away from the rubies. In Bible times the ruby was a very precious gem. There is this reference to it in the estimation of the value of wisdom: "*She is more precious than rubies.*" (*Gen. 4 : 3.*)



Christ's Gift of Soul Freedom

*A REFORMATION SERMON BY PASTOR W. F. SCHOENFELD**

TEXT—Gal. 5 : 1. R. V. "With freedom did Christ set us free; stand fast, therefore, and be not entangled again in a yoke of bondage."

A JUBILEE in the midst of the greatest calamity that has ever overtaken mankind! Is this not a strange undertaking, a denial of all patriotism, humanity and Christianity? No, it is not. For the Reformation, the Four Hundredth Anniversary of which we now commemorate, has given back to mankind the greatest treasure God in his infinite grace has vouchsafed to man, the treasure which in the last analysis alone gives to life real worth, insures the attainment of the soul's deepest longing, gives strength to fight with patience, fortitude and joy life's fierce and fiercest battles, and, finally, constitutes the root and bulwark of all the glorious liberties which are the essence of all genuine Democracy, the safety of which Woodrow Wilson, the President of the United States, has declared the only object of our country's entrance into the present terrible world war.

Far from being a denial of genuine patriotism, humanity and Christianity, the celebration of the Reformation Jubilee is a solemn duty imposed upon us by every truly patriotic, humane and Christian impulse—a duty which the sadness of these war times should make us the more eager to fulfil, to the end that this priceless treasure may be brought to the knowledge of an ever increasing multitude of men, and fill their hearts with cheer and hope.

Since the entrance of Christianity upon the world arena no more glorious, though also no fiercer, spiritual struggle has been fought than that unwittingly inaugurated by the Monk of Wittenberg, Martin Luther, when on the 31st of October, 1517, he nailed to the chapel door at Wittenberg his ninety-five theses against the Papal indulgences. In both of these struggles the momentous issue at stake was the same, and that issue was "the liberty wherewith Christ hath made us free," the liberty of the soul.

WHAT is this soul liberty? First, it is the restoration of man to all the rights and privileges of divine kinship, the reestablishment of the same relationship between man and God in which our first parents rejoiced before the fall. Secondly, it is the restitution within man's soul of the true child-mind, of the same spiritual character possessed by Adam and Eve before they became corrupted and enslaved by sin.

This liberty, wrought for the fallen world by the Christ, the incarnate Son of God, Rome, through the perversion of Christ's Gospel, had completely suppressed, and had reimposed upon Christ's disciples the yoke of bondage from which he had freed them; this liberty Luther by God's grace restored to mankind through the recovery of the truth in Christ, the true teaching of his divine gospel.

No man informed as to Rome's teaching will deny that Rome leaves man under a galling yoke of bondage. Rome's teaching is that Christ has wrought deliverance only from original sin and the eternal penalties of sin. It therefore leaves the sinner, converted to faith in Christ, under the law and under all actual sins, the sins committed by himself; leaves him under the necessity of effecting his justification before God by his own fulfilment of all the law and his own atonement for all his transgressions of God's holy law. Not salvation, but only the power for salvation is given to man by faith in Christ. Who does not perceive that this makes of life one endless, painful drudgery, and withholds from man all genuine peace of conscience, all sure hope of eternal life!

IN opposition to Rome, Luther proclaimed this to be the true content of Christ's Gospel: Christ, mankind's Mediator, has fulfilled all the law of God in mankind's stead; likewise, has made atonement for all the sins of all the world; likewise, has vanquished all the powers of sin, death and hell. Thus he has gained for all the world, as a free gift of grace, liberty from all the law of God, from all the guilt and penalty of sin, and from the dominion of sin. Coming to faith in Christ, man is at once justified of God, reconciled to him, restored to all the rights and privileges of divine kinship, and hence to the heritage of eternal life. There is nothing left for the believer in Christ to earn, all is already his through God's free grace in Christ. Yet with faith in Christ is also given to man freedom from the power of sin. His soul is transformed into likemindedness with Christ. He is given the true child mind, the essence of which is true love for God, in consequence whereof, though no more under the law, he can not but crave and strive with all his soul to do the will of God as revealed in his holy Law. The very character of his new mind constrains him to follow after holiness, to emulate the example of his Lord and Master.

What a mighty difference between Rome's teaching and Luther's presentation of Christ's Gospel! And who does not immediately perceive that only the latter insures to man true liberty of the soul and with it true joy in life, true solace in all the trials and tribulations of this present world, and, above all, the sure hope of eternal life? What sorrow must fill our hearts were any doubt to remain as to the divine truth of Luther's teaching!

BUT there is no doubt that Luther's doctrine is the very truth taught in Christ's Gospel. What clearer statement and more convincing proof for the truth of Luther's fundamental teaching as to the soul liberty secured by Christ for all the world could one desire than is given in these words of the Christ: "The Son of man is come to save that which is lost." "Think not that I am come to destroy the law, or the prophets; I am come not to destroy, but to fulfil." "God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth on him should not perish, but have everlasting life." Or in these words of his great apostle Paul, which follow our text: "Christ is become of no effect to you, whosoever of you are justified by the law, ye are fallen from grace; for we through the Spirit wait for the hope of righteousness by faith." Or in these other words of the same apostle: "Christ is the end of the law for righteousness to every one that believeth." "To him that worketh not, but believeth that God justifieth the ungodly, to him faith is counted for righteousness." What clearer statement than these words of John could be desired in proof of the truth that Christ has delivered us from the guilt and penalty of even our actual sins: "*If any one sin*, we have an advocate with the Father, Jesus Christ the righteous, and he is the propitiation for our sins, and not for ours only, but for the sins of the whole world." Again, what clearer proof could any one desire for the truth that it is pure love only, without any idea of merit, which does and must impel the Christian to do the will of God, serve him and all his fellow men, than these words of St. Paul: "The love of Christ constraineth us, because we thus judge, that if One died for all, then were all dead; and that he died for all, that they which live should henceforth not live unto themselves, but unto him who died for them and rose again."

IS it not, from these passages of Holy Writ, shown beyond all dispute that Luther did indeed restore the pure Gospel teaching, and that the liberty wrought by Christ for all the world, and into the possession of which all sinners enter by faith, is the restoration of all the rights and privileges of divine kinship and the restoration of the true child mind? By faith in Christ, through the unmerited grace of God, we all become, as Peter declares, royal priests of God, and in the words of John, kings and priests. Princes and princesses of the Lord Most High are we by faith in Christ. Can there be any question then of our having direct, immediate access to our God, or of our being possessed of all the rights and powers secured by Christ for his church, and with which he has invested his church on earth? Brothers and sisters are we one and all. He, the only great High Priest, stands above us as our Lord and Ruler. Such is Christ's own clear and emphatic statement: "One is your Master, Christ; but ye are all brethren."

Brethren in Christ we are one and all; therefore we are all equal in our rights; therefore the power of the keys is the common possession of all Christians; therefore there are not, and never can be of right, in Christ's Church on earth any rulers, hierarchs, autocrats, nor any orders or castes. All who are to hold office of right in Christ's Church must hold office through the election and call of a Christian congregation. All officials of the church are only the servants of the church, of their brethren, and remain accountable to them. Their only mission is the faithful ministration of the means of grace instituted by Christ himself, and they must ever be willing to submit to the judgment of their brethren, to prove all their teaching and other official acts to be in strict accord with God's own Word, command and institution. In the words of Paul, they are not rulers over our faith, but helpers of our joy. Under Christ, so far as Christians are concerned, the church is a democracy. Luther did not rebel against any divinely constituted authority. What he did achieve was to drive out of Christ's Church the self-constituted autocrats, the usurpers of the rights and powers which by Christ's gift are made the common possession of all his disciples.

THE Bible is the Constitution of the Christian democracy, the Church of Christ, the freemen of God. As we freemen of America must study our Federal Constitution, and permit no man to violate its provisions or to twist its clear statements, so, too, if we freemen of God would stand fast in the liberty wherewith Christ hath made us free, we must study our Bible and by it test all teachings of even the highest officials in the church. The Bible is the Magna Charta of our spiritual liberty. And can any one grasp the full import of that glorious soul liberty, which is given us to possess through a clear knowledge of the true Gospel, and not perceive how inevitably the spirit it awakens in man must make for all that is embraced in the true brotherhood of man!

True though it is that the church must limit herself to her own, the spiritual sphere, it is equally true that the religious principles inculcated in the minds and hearts of men, determining their entire conception of life, will also necessarily determine their attitude toward the practical issues of life, and preeminently their attitude toward their fellow men. Ponder, now, what must be the necessary effect upon a man's outlook on life, and his attitude toward all his fellow men, when he has come to know himself as a freeman of God through Christ and all the members of Christ's Church as freemen and therefore brethren, equal in their rights, powers and privileges, with none other lord or ruler above them than the Christ, their Saviour. The man becomes filled with the spirit of Christ, the spirit of self-sacrificing love, the spirit that constrains him to seek the welfare of all his brethren and fellow men and to see in such service the true purpose of life and genuine joy of life. How in the light of such conviction, and governed by such a spirit, can man do otherwise than throw all his influence against any and every form of selfishness, tyranny and autocracy, and labor with all his might to secure for all men the same rights and the same opportunities and all that is helpful to true happiness? What else is the real foundation and bulwark of genuine liberty and democracy among men but the love of your neighbor as your true and equal brother?

TRUE soul liberty inevitably leads to the establishment of every other liberty. Yet this liberty may be had even where none other exists. Of all liberties the greatest, it is also the one indispensable treasure for the true and eternal happiness of every human being. The soul that fails to grasp this liberty misses all there is of real peace, solace and joy in life. He only can enjoy serenity of soul and tranquillity of conscience who knows himself at peace with God. He only can enjoy solace amid all the sore trials of life who can with all confidence look up to God as his reconciled Father, and trust him to protect him in all his ways. Such a one can face death with the triumphant heart of the victor who knows that by grace heaven is his sure heritage, and that death is only the messenger of God to usher him into the eternal communion.

This is what that soul liberty means which Christ wrought for us by his vicarious obedience and sacrifice. This is the liberty which, with the pure teaching of Christ's Gospel, Luther and his co-laborers were permitted to restore to the world—the liberty which is offered to all as a free gift in Christ, the liberty which God through his apostles still exhorts all Christians to hold fast, and not to allow themselves to be entangled in any yoke of bondage.

Have you, by God's grace and through the Gospel of Christ, come to be a freeman of God? Oh, then lift up your voice in praise of the marvelous love and mercy of your God and Saviour wherever you go. Glorify your Redeemer and Liberator in all your life by the manifestation of genuine spiritual liberty, as opposed to all license and anarchy. And lift high the banner of Christ's pure Gospel, laboring with all your strength and all your means to spread throughout the earth this liberty wherewith Christ has made us free.

May God, in his mercy, help us to stand fast in the liberty that is ours through Christ! May he give us zeal and power to carry this liberty to all the children of men! Amen.

---

* Pastor Immanuel Evangelical Lutheran Church, New York City.

Reverends
J. H. Jowett, D.D.
and
C. C. Albertson, D.D.

DAILY MEDITATION

Reverend
E. W. Caswell
and
Prof. W. H. T. Dau

The Soul's Hill-Country

SUNDAY, November 4. Ps. 121 : 1. "*I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills.*" The pilgrim, approaching Mount Zion for one of the great feasts, lifted his eager eyes unto the hills for the first glimpse of the place where God's glory abode, and where He deigned to commune with His people. On the plains of Babylon the exile fondly rested the eyes of his imagination upon those far-off hills that were rich with the witness of God's glory and grace, and which would some day resound with the good news of his emancipation. To the heart-sick captive of the plains that hill-country held the promise of dawn; it was the home of vision, the birthground of his most inspiring hope. In all his cold isolation, in his bereavement that was worse than death, and in his daily drudgery this was the song of his heart. "I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills from whence cometh my help."

And no soul can be healthy without its hill-country, its sacred heights whence come new mornings, and release from small limitations, and sense of space and outlook. The very monotony of the plains, the unrelieved stretch of dead level, becomes oppressive, and tends to afflict the soul with the feeling of imprisonment. I have recently met a noble Scotsman, a man who is doing great ministerial work out on the vast prairies of Canada;—and how that man's heart yearns for the hills and mountains of his native land! But in imagination he climbs them every day! He roams the well-known tracks to the well-known heights! The Grampians are on the prairies! Ben Cruachan and Ben More are nearer than his neighbor across the way. It might truly be said of him that "in his heart are the ways of the Highlands," as "the ways of Zion" were said to be in the hearts of the exiles of long ago. Such men carry their hill-country with them, and passing through prairies or wildernesses they fill them with springs and running streams.

And so must the soul lift up its eyes unto the hills. And the soul must climb its hills even when its circumstances are like a low monotonous plain. It must climb the mount of the revealed purposes of God. It must take a turn up the slopes of some outstanding promise. Get thee up into the high mountains of grace! Look up and get up where good tidings are born, and where thou canst see the land that is very far off! "Go stand upon the mount before the Lord!" "If ye be risen with Christ, seek those things that are above, where Christ is, seated on the right hand of God." J. H. J.

The Secret of the Untroubled Heart

MONDAY, November 5. John 14 : 27. "*Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid.*" If ever the world needed a recipe for trouble and fear, that time is now. The world is in deep trouble. Fear tortures all our hearts. There never before were so many men in arms. There never were so many new-made graves as now. There never were so much hatred, jealousy and suspicion among the nations. There are those who say Christianity has collapsed. Certainly something has collapsed, but it is not Christianity. Civilization has collapsed, un-Christian civilization, which contains so large a residuum of barbarism.

Were the words of Jesus above quoted spoken with a view to such a time as this? Do they apply to the people of our age? Boldly let us answer: Jesus had in mind just such contingencies. He spoke these words at the darkest period of his own life, and that age was not far from the darkest age in the world's history. Men's hearts melted with fear. Evil men were blaspheming God, and good men were in despair. Yet Jesus said, "Let not your heart be troubled, neither it be afraid."

Christ's cure for trouble and fear is very simple. We are not blind to his essentially spiritual meaning when we say that his cure for trouble and fear is mental. The only permanent cure must be wrought upon the mind itself in its attitude toward the source of trouble. Christ's cure is not mental paralysis, stupefaction, a permanent state of intellectual neutrality, carelessness of consequences, but rather a restful faith. First, faith in Christ himself, which is personal and spiritual; and next a faith in Christ's own faith, and this is mental.

Having this faith we fear nothing where Jesus feared nothing. We are not troubled by things that did not trouble him. In his philosophy, trouble and fear take their proper place in life's perspective, and that is only the place of the cloud on the horizon. The cloud may grow larger and blacker, and may break, but we shall not be afraid; we shall bear up and steer straight forward and make the desired haven at last. The haven we make may not be the haven we have set our desire upon, but it will be the haven of God's own choice for us. C. C. A.

Apostasy

TUESDAY, November 6. Gal. 1 : 8. "*Though we, or an angel from heaven, preach any other gospel unto you than that which we have preached unto you, let him be accursed.*" In these stern words Paul combats apostasy from the cardinal teaching of Christianity in the early church. A tendency had sprung up in the churches in Galatia to vitiate the Gospel of Christ, the teaching of the forgiveness of sin by grace through faith in the Redeemer. Alongside of this evangelical teaching the old legal ordinances of Judaism were being introduced, and it was claimed that these were necessary for salvation. Paul declares that the persons who do this may seek to pass as evangelists, as the bearers of another gospel, but in reality they are perverters of the true Gospel and deserve to be anathematized. The reference of the apostle to an angel from heaven in this connection does not suggest a possibility, but expresses in most solemn terms the apostle's belief in the finality of the Gospel which he has preached. It cannot be amended, supplemented, altered in the least detail. It is the last word that can be spoken on the question: How can I be saved? Preaching the Gospel means telling men of the service which God has rendered them in Jesus Christ to reclaim them from sin and despair. Such preaching honors God. Teaching men that they must win the divine favor by observing ordinances set up by men may be very attractive, but God regards it as blasphemy, and places it under the curse. It is an insult to his mercy and love and to the work of his Son. Preachers of a gospel other than that which rests on the atonement of Jesus Christ are men-pleasers. They may gather fame and fortune from carnal-minded men, but they are unfruitful servants of Christ and enemies to the highest interests of the soul.

W. H. T. D.

Liberty

WEDNESDAY, November 7. Isa. 61 : 1. "*To proclaim liberty to the captive.*" One of the chief purposes of human governments is the bestowment of liberty upon all its subjects. No other word so thrills the patriotic heart as does liberty. It is loved more than life; men will roam sea and land to rest under the folds of the flag of liberty. Its waving leads legions onward to the battlefield, where soldiers die happily while liberty's banner is in the van of victory.

Liberty means the slave emancipated from his chains; it means freedom from the rack of torture, from the heel of tyrants, from the rule of bigots, from the bond binding the mind and the soul of manhood. Liberty means the banishment of the taskmaster of the oppressor, of the devil and his minions. Liberty stands under the stars and sings the song of freedom from the power of sin and from the crushing rule of despotism and militarism.

The country that possesses the power and willingness to help redeem mankind from beggary, ignorance and the slavery of the conscience will ever become the land of the free and the home of the brave. All races, religions and languages will delight to find shelter and a home in such a country. E. W. C.

Life More Abundant

THURSDAY, November 8. I Kings 4 : 29. "*And God gave Solomon wisdom, and understanding exceeding much, and largeness of heart.*" People of certain temperaments are inclined to certain sins. The ambitious are in danger of pride. The acquisitive are in peril of greed. The volatile temperament is likely to be unduly elated one day, and unduly depressed the next. The strong-willed are disposed to "lord it" over others, while the weak-willed are apt to be too easily influenced. The ascetic type is blind to life's joy and beauty, while the esthetic type must guard itself against the tyranny of the flesh and of the senses. There are some sins to which we are all predisposed. One of these is that of littleness. It is easy to be content to live narrow lives, to be satisfied to be less and to do less than we ought; to let our noblest faculties lie dormant; to carry on our life work on a low plane, untouched by the motives which make high souls. The trouble with most of us is, we do not perceive that littleness and greatness are essentially of the spirit. A king may be a small soul. A peasant may be an ample soul.

The keynote of the Christian religion is the development of the individual to the utmost of his powers. No one of us can follow Christ closely, and live a narrow life. We may not be given great tasks, but life takes on new dimensions. Michelangelo, working on his statue of David, put a lighted candle in the visor of his cap, and so prevented any shadow of himself falling upon his work. Worldliness disqualifies us for spiritual greatness, for largeness of heart. False pride, social envy, wrath, ignorance, low ideals, immoderate love of ease and pleasure, unbridled passion—all these are prison bars to keep our souls within a meager compass. We may get out; we may break the bars; our souls have a strong Friend who opens gates of iron and breaks down thick walls, and leads us to high viewpoints and vast outlooks. God awaits only our prayer to deliver from bondage to little things, to make us comrades of his Son. C. C. A.

Faith

FRIDAY, November 9. Hab. 2 : 1-4. "*I will stand upon my watch, and set me upon the tower; and will watch to see what he will say unto me, and what I shall answer when I am reproved. And the Lord answered me. . . . The just shall live by faith.*" The last words are quoted in the New Testament to show the necessity and power of faith. Luther, who made this text the center of his teaching, says:

"Such words as the following will become the common cry: Pray, where are now the prophets who promised us salvation? What fine fools have they made of us! Believe, whoever will, that it will come to pass! Thus does reason behave when God fulfils his word in another way than it has imagined. Men will not believe God at any time. Does he threaten? Then the present prosperity hinders us from believing. Does he promise grace? Then the present calamity hinders us. Then the prophets first of all endeavor to labor with the unbelieving, faint-hearted people. Therefore I stand, says the prophet, as one upon a tower, and contend strongly and firmly for the weak in faith against the unbelieving. Some take up the Jewish objection, pretend to be wise, and pass judgment upon Paul, as if he had dragged in Habakkuk unfairly and forcibly by the hair, since Habakkuk speaks of his 'table,' and not of the Gospel; though his table also speaks of the Gospel, which was then future and which has come, just as Christ is the same yesterday, today, and forever, although he is announced in a different way before and after his coming. But that is a matter of no importance; it is nevertheless the same faith and spirit. The truth which one has in his heart is called 'faith,' firmness, stability, faithfulness, fidelity, and by that he clings to the faithfulness and fidelity of another. Now I let it pass, whoever may be disposed to quarrel about it, that he who has the feeling in his heart which cleaves to another as faithful and true, and depends upon him, may call it 'truth,' or what he will; but Paul and we do not know any other name for such a disposition than faith." W. H. T. D.

The Unseen Forces

SATURDAY, November 10. II Kings 6 : 17. "*The Lord opened the eyes of the young man, and he saw; and, behold, the mountain was full of horses and chariots of fire round about Elisha.*" God's angelic armies are all mobilized and instantly ready for action. We need not send afar to secure help; if our spiritual sight is keen, we can behold the heavenly hosts near. Elisha did not pray for the angels to come, but that the young man's eyes might be opened to see them. The natural eye is not adjusted for spiritual vision. It sees only earthly things, while reason sees for the mind, and faith for the soul. Faith deals with facts as surely as reason, while imagination revels in the realm of fancy.

If Elisha's servant had been blind, he would not have beheld the Syrian hosts around Elisha. So, when the gods of this world blind the eyes of men, they cannot see the mighty spiritual forces. Beholding heavenly revelations is an act of the whole manhood, soul, body, spirit, understanding and will. All these are surrendered when we see the invisible.

When mighty temptations, awful trials and terrible enemies are imperiling your life, you should gaze upward at the divine armies of Almighty God. Then you will become a victor, like Jacob, who, knowing that Esau was coming, received strength from an angel of God, or like Isaiah, who saw the Lord, high and lifted up, and ever after become a mighty victor. It is then that you know you are encircled by everlasting arms, as well as by angelic armies. When we shall be invited by the great Captain to go to the front to join the innumerable company of saints and angels, the heavens will be opened as they were to Stephen, and we shall behold the glory of the life of ministering which we are about to enter forever and ever. E. W. C.

OUR · EDITORIAL · FORUM

President **OTTO KOENIG** · *Managing Editor* **GEORGE H. SANDISON** · *Secretary* **THEODORE WATERS**

More Light on Prophecy

THE first of the new series of articles on prophecy, by Professor James M. Gray of the Moody Bible Institute, Chicago, will appear in next week's issue of this paper. Four articles are promised in the new series, with the following titles:

What Does the Bible Teach About Russia?
Babylon; Her Coming Restoration and Her Fall.
The Millennium: What, When and Where?
The Present War and Coming Events.

Our first series of eight articles on the "Mountain Peaks of Prophecy" raised such widespread inquiry relative to the intervening ranges that the new series has become necessary. We would urge every reader of the Christian Herald to study the series, as each article will be of intense interest and unusual timeliness. Why not also urge your friends to send for the Christian Herald and read them for themselves?

Can You Help to Solve It?

NOT humiliating but noble, because truthful and just, was the confession of the leading speakers at the Religious Congress which met in Pittsburg recently, and which is described in this issue of the Christian Herald. It was the right and courageous course to admit that the Church, through lack of organization and unity of purpose, had failed to do its duty at a juncture when, with mobilized and organized forces, it might have been able, under God, to do much toward averting the world catastrophe.

At the crisis, when all the churches of Christendom should have lifted up a united voice in protest, there was silence because of division. It was a time, as one of the speakers in the Congress aptly pointed out, when the united power of the Church, if it ever possessed spiritual authority, might have impressed thrones, parliaments and legislatures. But the splendid opportunity came and passed.

To realize one's error is a hopeful sign. To plan that it may never be repeated is wisdom. This is what the Christian Church regards as the task that lies ahead. All the arts of diplomacy are utilized by courts and cabinets and statesmen in sounding the trend of national opinion. They care little enough possibly for mere opposition, which they can easily overcome; but they know that the soul of a nation may sleep even through a temporary tumult. Let that soul be but touched by a revelation of the nobler way, and it will seek to follow it at whatever cost. For those things that are vital to the spiritual life—which is the soul's domain—it will contend to the last. All material things, even physical life itself, are to be accounted as perishable and of little value, in contrast with the things that are priceless and imperishable.

There were many strong voices raised in the Congress, some in censure and regret, but still more in encouragement. It was urged that all who are followers of the religion of Jesus Christ must unite to conquer. The Church must strive by every means at her command to become a power for God and righteousness in the world. Her future must be one of devotion and sacrifice to the principles laid down by her Founder, and no sacrifice must be accounted too much if it results in the spread of true Christianity and the upbuilding of the Kingdom in the hearts of men.

That such an aim involves far-reaching changes in the present methods and in the attitude of the Church in many respects, must be clear to all who are observant of the signs of the times. The lost ground must be regained, the shaken confidence restored, if the Church would enter into her own again. The Church must press closer to the Divine Original—must be renewed, revitalized, reinspired, reconsecrated, before she can hope to command the respect, exert the authority and enjoy the love to which she should aspire.

In common with God's people everywhere, the Christian Herald hails the indications of a general reawakening within the Church with genuine satisfaction. Such an arousal, if it be thorough and genuine as we believe it to be, can produce only good results. But the stirring note sounded by the Pittsburg Congress is not enough of itself to accomplish what is needed. It is the reveillé. The battle for a rehabilitated Church, which shall be a mighty factor in the affairs of men, is yet to come.

Who will be the leaders in this which promises to be the mightiest struggle in the Church's history? What will be the plan of campaign? This is a time for every one capable of leadership and of giving counsel, to express himself with boldness and freedom. "In the multitude of counselors there is safety," says the Scriptures. We would welcome the freest interchange of views on this all-important problem. Christianity is not on trial. The Church is waiting to be helped. What is the next step for the Christian Church in America to take in order that she may fulfil her glorious mission and render the most effective service to God and humanity, now and hereafter?

This is the overshadowing problem of the hour. There can be no greater in our lifetime. May God give us wisdom to help in its solution.

The Happiest Age

SOME sage has arisen to remark that human life up to about fifty years ago was not worth living—that only the inventions and institutions of the last half-century have made life bearable.

Unfortunately, there is no way accurately to gauge the degree of happiness of any period, or even to define exactly what happiness is.

All we can know for certain is that the happiness of our own times is the best that is attainable to us, and lucky is he who gets his share of it.

Happiness, like health, is known to us chiefly through its opposite. Health is known through disease and pain, and happiness through disappointment and misery.

The masses of mankind, until this century almost dumb, now make heard their sufferings and dissatisfaction. The woes of centuries are finding utterance in the free speech of our day. The wail may cause the unthinking to suppose that the sun of human happiness is suddenly obscured. But, to the contrary, the remedies following the better understanding of wrong conditions steadily improve the conditions under which happiness may become more general. The more we hear of wrongs, the less wrongs we have.

Philosophers may wrangle about it until doomsday, and no doubt they will; but the age which knows the least earthly misery and woe is the one that has been longest dead, and the generation that really knows what happiness is and can realize its full possession is a long time yet unborn.

The Self-Injury in Lying

LYING comes not of aggressive shrewdness, but of cowardice and of a shallow cunning that is often treacherous and tricks the lie into transparency.

It is not the danger of being found out by others that is most to be dreaded; far more dreadful is it that the liar must know himself to be a liar.

His self-respect suffers—the leaven in him loses strength and leaves him dead dough.

The cunning that leads to lying is a rot that must permeate the whole character and make a man uncertain of himself. It distorts his perspective, obscures his vision, and warps his comprehension. The habit of misrepresentation leads to misconception, the judgment becomes as erratic as the tongue, and there results the man who "couldn't tell the truth if he wanted to."

Nothing so shakes the confidence of one's friends as known lying does; nothing so shatters one's own self-confidence as does lying, whether known to others or not.

The cowardice that fathers lying increases with the lie. Fear of detection joins with self-contempt in making the liar a greater coward than before. One lie calls for another in its defense.

Soon a tangled web spun of falsehood makes it all the harder for the liar to succeed in even an honest undertaking. His lies are a chain and ball upon his foot. They are a beam in his eye and a weight on his heart. He flounders along, most of his energy being required to overcome the impediment, while the truthful man easily outstrips him.

The lying cheat in the Vicar of Wakefield, who was always swindling everybody, died in jail for debt, while his honest neighbor, who was swindled a thousand times, steadily prospered and died rich and respected. Fiction—eh? Well, it is immortal as fiction, because it is fact the world over all the time.

Thrift in Fuel

AFTER the extensive and intensive drill in economics which the nation has undergone, the value of thrift has been duly impressed upon the public mind. Now the testing time has come to put our thrift precepts into practice. Thus far our people have done well in food preparation and avoidance of waste; they have canned, and dried, and pickled, and preserved to a degree that makes all previous records insignificant. Now, with winter at hand, there comes a warning to save fuel, which should not pass unheeded. Fuel Administrator Garfield has just made an investigation of the coal situation, and reports that in many cities the commandeering of coal has already begun, in order that the comfort of the population may be assured when freezing weather sets in. In one district in Ohio, the investigators made the astonishing find of something like 1,000,000 tons of soft coal, "cached" by private interests, which may be commandeered by the government if the shortage becomes serious. Strikes have greatly reduced the output in Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and Pennsylvania, but these will probably be settled amicably. While the stock of coal throughout the country is lower than the average, the reports show that ten per cent. above the average has been mined. And an effort will be made to increase production further. Still, there will doubtless come a time during the winter when the pinch will be felt in many homes and a number of industries, and it is Mr. Garfield's idea that coal should be economized so as to absolutely avoid waste. He reminds us "that a shovelful should be regarded as equivalent to half a loaf of bread, half a pound of sugar, or half a pint of milk." Carelessness or wastefulness now may mean a cold house at the time when warmth is most needed. Don't rely on the chances of getting an extra supply in midwinter; get your coal bins filled now and economize day by day. The aid we are now sending to impoverished Europe, which will need to be kept up during the winter on a still larger scale, will further diminish the supply for home consumption.

We are the richest and most prosperous nation in the world today, but there are occasions when wealth itself doesn't count for everything. Take time by the forelock and prepare for winter now. Coal, like all other necessaries, is most likely up in price to stay a while, and sensible folks will govern themselves accordingly.

Wisdom in the Woods

THE recent agitation in favor of a return to wooden ships, the fact that many miles of army cantonments have been built of lumber and that the entire output of hundreds of lumber mills is still being used by the government for this purpose, bring into prominence the indispensability of wood in our modern life. Our houses and barns are mostly made of it, we walk on it, we eat from it, we sleep on it. Its uses are innumerable. And wood means trees.

When man first knelt to give thanks and offer supplication, before he had learned to hew a shaft, to build an arch or spread a roof above him, he went to the "darkling wood amidst the cool and silence." There was God's first temple, there the sacred groves in which man fought his hardest battles and gained the greatest triumphs—mastery over self, and a realization of the nearness of his Creator.

The trees of the forest, of the lawn and bordering roads and streets, are silent preachers and teachers to this day. And there is no tree but has its particular charm and teaches its own lesson. The lofty pines, uplifting their cone-tipped summits, meet on high to form an arch built on nature's loveliest lines, and moaning and sighing with every breeze, and groaning in howling winds, speak to us of grandeur, of brave resistance, of proud defiance. Evergreens, like the never-fading hemlock and cedar, seem to speak to us of perennial life and youth. Near them the oak, the patriarch of the trees—who grows three centuries, stays three centuries in his prime and decays in three—a strong, solemn, proud tree, towering skyward as if to get nearer to those tranquil heights far above turmoil and disorder, where it may drink its fill of sunlight and warmth, amid the balsam of the upper air.

Then there are the wild cherry, the hawthorn, the apple tree, with all the busy twitter and chatter of bees and birds about them; and there are the precise and orderly poplar, the willow waving us to sleep, the birch with its pure gleaming whiteness to cheer us. We feed from the cherry, the mulberry, the walnut and the chestnut, while the maple gives us the sweetest cup. If we are tired or hot, there is the shady elm, with its wide-spreading protection and cooling shadow. Do we need a strong staff, an unbending support?—the hickory gives it for the asking. The fir offers us a sweet-scented pillow of its fragrant needles; the pine gives us the cheery, warming glow in our open fireplaces.

There is wisdom to be found in the companionship of the woods. Every tree has its mission of usefulness—its allotted work in the world. Wanton destruction of the trees was specially forbidden in ancient times, and the great movements for woodland preservation and reforestation prove that the nations today, ourselves included, are alive to their value. They are the protectors of the soil, for a treeless land soon becomes a desert.

Seeing the World from the Skies

The Airplane, Its Various Forms and Its Wonderful Factories—*By FRANK G. CARPENTER*

Copyright, 1917, by Frank G. Carpenter

I HAVE just returned from the Curtiss aviation field, where I watched some of the great flying-machines which are to be used in our war in Europe, moving about through the air. I have examined the machines as they sat on the ground, and have even taken a flight in one of the two-seated biplane scouts designed for spying upon the enemy and for making photographic maps of their trenches for the use of our army.

Standard training-machines almost completed. Add wings and propellers and they will be ready to fly

But before I describe my experience of today, I want to say a word about my first sight of an engine flying about through the sky. It was just twenty-one years ago, on an island in the Potomac River, not far from Washington. I had gone there at the invitation of Dr. Samuel Langley, who had just completed his invention of the first machine that actually flew.

The machine, which was made chiefly of steel and weighed only about as much as a four-year-old boy, was moved by a little steam engine. It was launched from a starting-stage, and it flew from the island for a distance almost as great as the length of Pennsylvania Avenue between the Treasury and the Capitol. It rose into the air and flew straight across the Potomac toward the woods, and then turned and went up the river for a short distance. Then, all the water in the boiler having been converted into steam, its motive power was gone; and it dropped gently down upon the earth.

They call this the "flying-fish." It is used for training aviators

THAT machine was the father of the great aviation industry of today. It proved the success of the principles of artificial flight, and from it was developed the man-carrying machine which, aided by Congress, Dr. Langley completed in 1903. Every one knows the tragic story of that machine. The story went out that it was a failure. The newspapers ridiculed Langley, and the blow to his sensitive nature was such that it caused his death. In 1914 the identical machine was taken to Hammondsport and successfully flown by Mr. Glenn H. Curtiss.

THE machine I saw on the Potomac compares to those which are now fighting over the battlefields of Europe as a fly to an eagle. It weighed less than fifty pounds, and it flew three-quarters of a mile in one and three-fourths minutes. The machine in which I rode through the skies today weighs almost a ton, and it flies through the air at seventy miles an hour. As it rested upon the ground it looked like some gigantic live thing from another planet.

The best idea of it, perhaps, is as a gigantic flying-fish. The fish on the ground rests on two wheels with cushioned rubber tires. They are not as large as the front wheels of the smaller of our automobiles, and they raise the body and the head of the fish so that it seems to be supported on them and on the tail. The head of the fish contains the engine hidden inside the shell; and in front of this, attached to the nose, as it were, is the propeller. This is a long blade that extends out like two horns, which, when the machine is in action, fly around at the rate of fourteen hundred times a minute, or twenty-three times a second. They make a noise like the buzzing of all the locusts of Egypt joined into one; and they turn the air in front of them into a whirlwind which flies back in a great current toward the tail.

The seats of the airplane are in two great holes cut out of the back of the fish. You sit down in its belly, as it were, not like Jonah inside the whale, for he had no view, but so low that your head only extends above the top. Right in front of you is the guide wheel, much like that of an automobile, and the rest of the steering gear by which the plane is controlled. This control includes the tail and ailerons, or fins, of the fish. The tail steers the machine just as the rudder steers the ship.

I PUT on a leather coat and a helmet which covered my ears and was given a pair of great goggles to protect my eyes. I then climbed into the hole nearest the engine. Behind me, in the second hole, sat Pilot Instructor Spratt, an aviator of the Flying Corps of the British Army, a man who had seen service in the war in Europe and has brought a number of German planes to the ground. At one time he had a sky battle with Immelmann, the famous German aeronaut, in which both sent many shots at each other. The battle was not decisive, although the British machine was severely damaged in the action.

OUR machine was started by men cranking it by giving the propeller a whirl. The engine began to work. The noise grew louder and louder, a great wind arose, and we glided over the ground, the tail dragging in the dust which rolled upward like a cloud into the air. In the meantime the whirlwind increased. The engine went faster and faster, and I had the feeling of climbing up a hill in an automobile.

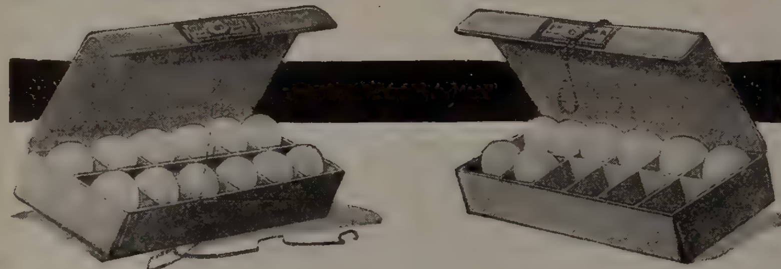
As we rose higher and higher there was no feeling of the great void beneath us. The way into the sky appeared to be as solid as the ground we had left. This feelling prevailed through the whole trip. I had none of the dizzy sensations which some people experience when they look at the ground from the top of a high building. My stomach stayed where it was, and my heart did not crawl into my throat. As we rose higher and higher my confidence increased, and I felt that I was in less and less danger. My greatest regret was that I was strapped to my seat in my tightly buttoned leather coat so that I could not get at my note-book to make a detailed description of the scenery as we flew over the country. Had I had my typewriter with me, I could have clicked it off as we flew.

As we rose I was able to look about and study the country as it lay there below me. It was a great map which changed every minute, bringing more and more into view as we mounted the sky. At the height of the Washington Monument the horizon was thirty miles distant, and at two thousand feet I could see for a radius of almost sixty miles.

THE earth below seemed to change as we rose. The world from an airplane is far different from the same world viewed on the ground. At a short distance from the surface the ragged roughness of the land disappears, and the country becomes a beautiful patchwork of field and forest of many colors and of all hues and shades of green and yellow. The fields grow smaller and smaller. The wide roads stand out like broad lines running through the green. You can see where they are raised above the rest of the country. You can mark the hills and the hollows. The whole is like a relief map, drawn to a perfect scale, the length of which decreases as you ascend.

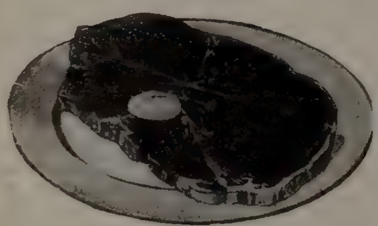
The whole is in such perfect relief that a photograph of it tells the gunners exactly where things are and just how they must shoot to land their projectiles

Interesting Facts on Food Cost

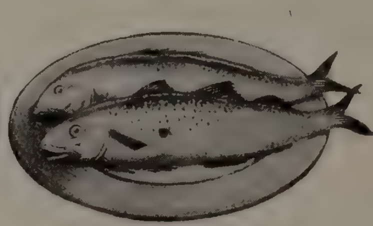


In Food Value

A 12-cent Package of Quaker Oats Equals Twenty Eggs



It Equals 2½ lbs. of Round Steak



It Equals 6 lbs. of Fresh Fish

Numerous foods which are commonly served cost from five to ten times as much as do luscious Quaker Oats.

The average mixed diet, measured by food value, costs you four times as much.

Each $1 Saves $3

So each dollar spent for Quaker Oats saves at least $3 on your table cost. A liberal use of Quaker Oats will make living cost lower than in old times.

And you will be better fed. You will have new food enjoyments. For the oat stands supreme among grain foods, in nutrition and in flavor. It is our sovereign vim-food. It is the best-balanced food we know.

Use Quaker Oats in bread and muffins, in cookies, pancakes, etc. Note the added delights. This is more than a breakfast dainty. It is Nature's master food.

Quaker Oats

The Superlative Flakes

Quaker Oats, the world around, is the favorite oat-food. That is due to a matchless flavor derived from selected oats.

In making Quaker Oats, all the puny, starved grains are discarded. We use the queen grains only—the rich and flavory oats. A bushel of choice oats yields but ten pounds of Quaker.

Yet this extra quality costs you no extra price. You get it when you ask for Quaker Oats. In these times above all times you owe that to yourself.

12c and 30c per package in United States and Canada, except in Far West and South where high freight rates may prohibit

An Aluminum Cooker for $1.00

This aluminum double cooker is made to our order to cook Quaker Oats in an ideal way. No flavor is lost, no aroma. The oat flakes are perfectly cooked.

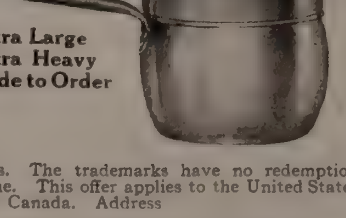
It is large and heavy, made to last a lifetime. Cereal capacity, 2¼ quarts.

Over 700,000 homes are now cooking Quaker Oats in this way. Now we want every home to have one. We supply only one cooker to a family.

Send us our trademarks—the picture of the Quaker—cut from the fronts of five Quaker Oats packages, or an affidavit showing the purchase of five packages of Quaker Oats. Send $1.00 with the trademarks or affidavit, and this ideal cooker will be sent to you by parcel post, prepaid. We require the trademarks or affidavit as assurance that you are a user of Quaker Oats. The trademarks have no redemption value. This offer applies to the United States and Canada. Address

The Quaker Oats Company
1708 Railway Exchange, Chicago

Extra Large
Extra Heavy
Made to Order



upon the works of the enemy. It is this that enables the spy machine to be of such value in our warfare in Europe. Every detail is visible, and the planes are now equipped with wireless telegraph instruments with which they can direct the artillery just where to fire. It was from an airplane like this that the French discovered that the whole German army was advancing toward Belgium and not making their attack as was expected upon the French frontier. That discovery saved the day in Europe, and prevented the immediate success of the Germans. As it is now, the observation planes make the most of their flights at a height of two miles above the ground. They are then out of reach of the anti-aircraft guns, and have the whole field of battle spread out below them.

RETURNING to my flight, we soared this way and that over the country, now rising, now falling, and even looping the loop at the will of the aviator. As we descended, the machine shot almost straight downward, and we were going at a rate of something like a mile a minute. We seemed to be diving straight into the earth when the pilot pulled a lever and we coasted about for a level place upon which to land. We found it in the flying field from which we had risen. As the wheels struck we bounced, I judge, as high as the tops of the orchards near by. We bounced again and again, and then skimmed over the road on the tires until we reached the exact spot from which we had started.

My machine was a military tractor of the type chosen as the training machine for our army. It is about the same as the standard machine now used for Canada and Great Britain, and it will be turned out in great numbers for training our aviators for France. Training-fields are being established in different parts of the country. There are now something like eight hundred students in the training-schools of eight great universities, and the government expects to graduate students into the advanced flying-fields at the rate of two hundred per week. The age limit for pilots is from twenty-one to twenty-seven, and the head of the training-school here tells me the best men are to be found between the ages of eighteen and twenty-three.

THE government is pushing the manufacture of airplanes for the war. They are the eyes of the army, and with enough of them we can blind the eyes of the Germans. About $700,000,000 has already been appropriated for aviation, and the program calls for the immediate construction of 22,000 airplanes, school machines and battleplanes and 49,000 airplane motors. At this writing there are about ten airplane manufacturing companies at work. They are scattered all over the United States from Nutley, New Jersey, to Los Angeles, California, and in addition the automobile factories have been mobilized for the making of engines and motors, and the furniture companies are turning out propellers and other parts made of wood, which will be put into the standard machines. More than three million feet of mahogany and black walnut will be needed for the propellers alone. Seventy-five million feet of spruce has to be cut and dried for the airplane bodies, and a thousand feet will be used for every machine. If the plans now laid work out, within a year from now we shall be turning out three-thousand airplanes per month and shall have thirty thousand in the war zone within one year after next.

The work going on in the plant of the Curtiss Aeroplane Company at Buffalo is an indication of what the United States may expect from all the airplane companies in a very short time. Much of the Buffalo plant has grown up in the last few months, although it was in operation before we entered the war, and had been making many machines for the French and British. The Curtiss Company has built altogether three hundred different types of flying-machines, and the factory here is engaged upon several standard types for the army and navy.

Owing to the restrictions of the government and the danger of giving points to our enemies, I can describe the machines only in general terms. I can say, however, that they embody the latest and best genius and invention of the aviation of today and that they are being made under the most rigid government inspection. Even the smallest machine has some thousands of parts. It is composed of metals of many kinds, woods of special varieties, and of textiles and other materials, each of which, by careful investigation and physical and chemical analysis, has been shown to be fitted for its own special place in the machine. In making the airplane each and every one of these parts is passed upon again and again, both in the raw material and the finished product, and the machine is not accepted without every part having the government stamp on it. This is so of all kinds of machines.

DURING my stay here I have gone through the plant. It now covers acres, and a great part of it has grown up within the past few months. There are several thousand men at work, and nearly every one is an expert at his special trade. Some of the fine metal-workers have come from the machine-shops of other parts of the country, and the men who do the woodwork are cabinetmakers, not a few of whom are from the great shipbuilding plants.

After the parts are made, being shaped so that they will stand or cut the wind in just the right way, they are put together with screws of brass or other metal that will not be affected by the atmosphere. A large part of the wood is of veneering glued together in order to make it stronger, and the propeller blades of the hydroplanes are edged with copper that they may not be broken as they fly around through the water. The cloth for covering the wings is a fine Irish linen, protected with a varnish, which smells like banana oil, to make it impervious to moisture.

I WISH I could show you some of the machines. There are various types intended for scouting and reconnaissance work. These will carry two passengers and travel as fast as a hundred miles an hour. They have enough gasoline to remain up four or five hours. They are to be used for photographic work and general observation high over the trenches. And then there is the battle-plane, which will carry two or three passengers, and is driven by two motors. It is equipped with machine guns which shoot through the propeller, being so timed that the projectiles do not hit, even though the blades are going around at more than a thousand revolutions per minute. The bombing machines are not considered fast, although they travel from forty-five to ninety miles an hour, and climb upward at the rate of four thousand feet in ten minutes. They are usually manned by one pilot, who has in the neighborhood of five hundred pounds of bombs to drop on the enemy. The fighting scout carries but one man. It is light and fast, and is equipped with a machine gun, which is so mounted that the whole machine is pointed at the target when firing.

Some of the most interesting of all the machines are those intended for naval work and for patrolling the coast. Among these are the hydro-airplanes, which are similar to the land machines except that they have pontoons instead of wheels fitted below the wings in order that the machine may rise from or alight upon the water.

Of this same class, but different, are the huge flying boats, sometimes called "flying whales." These boats have a wing-spread of ninety-two feet. Their bodies are forty-six feet long, and they are shaped very much like a whale. The boats are lighted by electricity, and they are so arranged that the men can easily move about in them. Each will carry a useful load of more than two thousand pounds. The boats are driven by motors of two hundred horse-power, and, including the fuel and pilot, they weigh over fifty-five hundred pounds. I understand that the company has made twenty-five of these "winged whales" for the British and French Admiralties, at a cost of about $1,500,000.

Too Beautiful to Last

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER

WE were coming home from a dinner party together, my friend and I. It was late of night and rather rainy, and as we sat near together in the damp, almost empty trolley car, my friend spoke very suddenly and seriously.

"Just now," she said, "I've a chance to be very happy. But I'm almost afraid to take it!"

The rain beat, in a futile manner, against the car windows. I listened to it, for a moment, before I spoke.

"Why?" I questioned at last—"why are you afraid to take your chance—to be happy?"

"Because," answered my friend, and her eyes looked far away — past the car and the rain, even—"because I'm afraid that it won't—last!"

I READ a story in a current magazine today. And after I read a certain part of it, I laid the magazine down, and I, too, looked far away. But *I* looked past the printed page into a damp, dimly lighted trolley-car—and into the heart of my friend who feared to grasp a vision.

In the story a wealthy old bachelor was telling his reason for never having married.

"I began to wonder," he said, "whether there was any advantage in marrying at all. I saw a lot of people who were wretchedly unhappy together and even more wretched after they had dissolved their matrimonial ties. I discovered that marriage usually meant children, anxiety, sickness and death. I took counsel of my fears. Why fall in love and marry if by doing so I was going to expose myself to the arrows of outrageous fortune? My parents were both dead. Sorrow couldn't touch me. Why invite unhappiness? If I had no family I should have only myself to look out for—to worry about—and when I died nobody would suffer agonies of bereavement on my account. So I shut myself up in my shell and built an iron wall around my affections to keep out sorrow.

"I was a fool! What wouldn't I give now to have had sorrow! *Many's the time I've envied my friend with a dead child.* Pain and joy go hand in hand. Deaden your capacity for one and you lose the other. Today I'd rather have had a year or so with a woman I had loved and have lost her than to be what I am—a lonely, childless, wifeless, friendless old man."

I read the paragraph over. And then I took it to a man I know—I call him sometimes, to myself—The Philosopher, because he looks so calmly, and pleasantly, and interestedly upon life.

"Read this," I said to him. And then, when he had finished—"Don't you think?" I asked, "that he—the man in the story—is a bit extreme? That part, now, about the dead child. Do you think that the reasoning is quite right?"

The Philosopher looked at me thoughtfully. And then he bowed his gray head in assent.

"I think," he told me, "that the reasoning is quite right!"

We were silent, each of us, for a space of time while I studied the printed page of the magazine, and the Philosopher traced patterns, with the toe of his shoe, on the soft rug. At last he spoke again,

"There's an old proverb," he said, "that covers the whole thing, I think. 'Tis better to have loved and lost, than never to have loved at all!' The word 'love' isn't the only one that will fit into that proverb. You can put 'live' in place of love, or 'known' or 'felt!'"

"You really believe that?" I asked. "That's your real thought?"

"Once," said the Philosopher quite irrelevantly, "I went away for a year. The doctor ordered a complete change of scene. I was young then, and I had always lived, with my books and my work, among the hills. On the doctor's advice I went to the seashore. I had never lived near the ocean before, and at first I was enthralled at the vastness and beauty of it. And then, after I had been away for a few months, I began to be strangely and unaccountably lonely. Much as I liked the sea, I longed to see my mountains again. I wanted to get away from the smoothness of the landscape. I wanted to get back to the place where the sky-line was rugged and uneven. I missed my hills."

The Philosopher paused. And then as I crossed the magazine pages, absently, with my fingers, he laughed.

"It's like that," he said. "I'm afraid that a life without any chance in it would be, to most people, like the world without any mountains in it would be to me. I'm afraid that the evenness would grow monotonous."

"I think," I said, "that you're right. 'Tis better," I mused, "to have lived, to have known, to have loved—and lost——"

"You know," said the Philosopher, "that every chance isn't a losing chance. Some people live and know and feel and love without losing!

IT is autumn now, and the leaves are crimson and gold-colored and very beautiful. We know, even as we admire them, that they will be brown and withered some day. But that doesn't keep us from loving their glorious colors.

It's like that, too, with flowers, and springtime, and the blue sky of summer. We know that the flowers will fade away, and that springtime will go, and that there will be winter stormclouds where there were once sparkles of sun.

And so this is the answer to my friend and to other friends of mine.

Never be afraid to grasp at happiness because it may not last. For happiness is as beautiful as the flowers of spring, and the sky of summer, and the vivid leaves of autumn. And even though it might not last, happiness is too beautiful to pass by with never a glance.

And then, as the Philosopher said, *and as we know*, don't be sure, as you take your chance at happiness, that it will not stay. Look around your circle of friends, look at your business associates, look at the casual crowds that you pass every day, and you'll see that the average of happy faces is rather high. You'll see more smiles, I think, than frowns; more merry faces than sad ones!

Don't be afraid to take a chance at happiness because you fear that it is too beautiful to last. Take your chance, instead, arguing that happiness is too beautiful *not* to last!

I TOOK my chance to happiness
I took it gaily, gladly—
Though others watched my joyous flight
And murmured at me sadly—
"It cannot last—it never does.
All happiness is fleeting!"
I took my chance to happiness
When others were retreating.

I took my chance to happiness—
The very earth was glowing—
Though some stood at my side and said
"Alas, she is not knowing
How sad this vivid world *can* be
When hope itself is dying,
When pain will follow vagrant joy
And winter winds are crying!"

I took my chance to happiness,
I took it bravely, daring!
I heeded not the mournful tongues
That spoke of fate ensnaring
I took my chance to happiness,
Though doubt rose up and tore me.
I knew adventure and romance
Lay, glowing bright, before me!

The storms came—that they told me of—
But, oh, they did not harm me!
There always was a rainbow dream
That followed them to charm me!
And now I know, despite their fears,
Through fair or cloudy weather,
That happiness and I will walk
Throughout life's way together!

"Let Fels-Naptha do your cleaning and save your time for things Fels-Naptha can't do—such as cooking, shopping and hearing the children's lessons."

Says the Fels-Naptha Home Maker

HOW many hours of hard effort do you put into washing and cleaning every week?

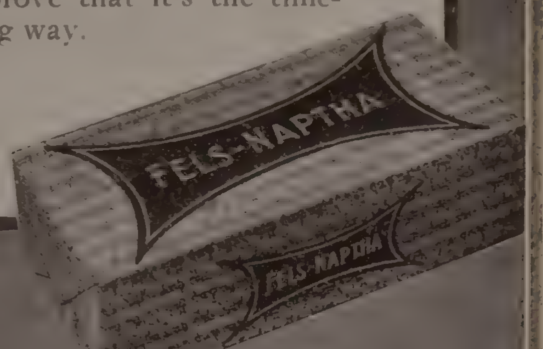
You can save a good part of them if you use Fels-Naptha. Most of the rubbing and scrubbing you *must* do under ordinary conditions vanishes when Fels-Naptha's white suds search out the dirt and grime for you.

Washday loses its dread when Fels-Naptha does the work. Not only hard rubbing, but boiling is needless. Use water at any temperature that's comfortable to the hands, and you'll get splendid results.

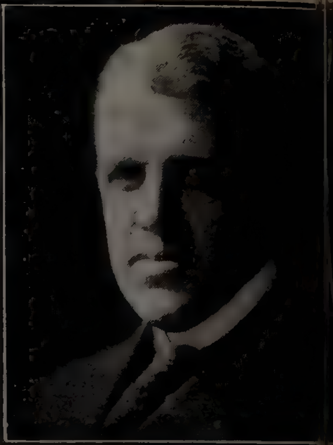
One week of the Fels-Naptha way will prove that it's the time-saving way.

Fels & Co.
Philadelphia

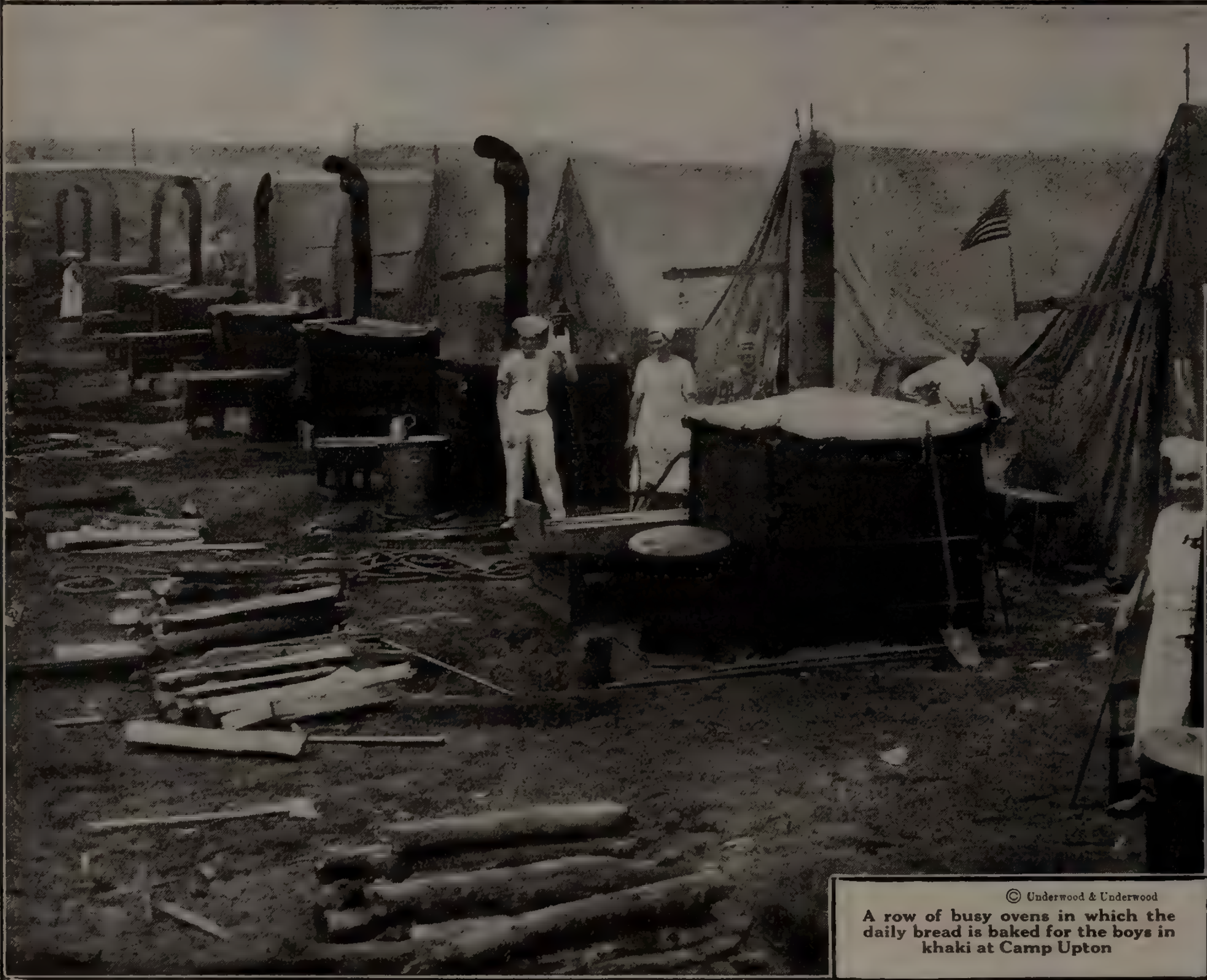
Remember the red and green wrapper at all grocers.



Camera Glimpses of Passing Events



Rev. Paul Mooay, son of the eva
ist, now an army chaplain in Fr



© Underwood & Underwood

A row of busy ovens in which the daily bread is baked for the boys in khaki at Camp Upton

© International Film Service

Old stables of the Paris Cab Co., which have become the first warehouses in France of the American Red Cross

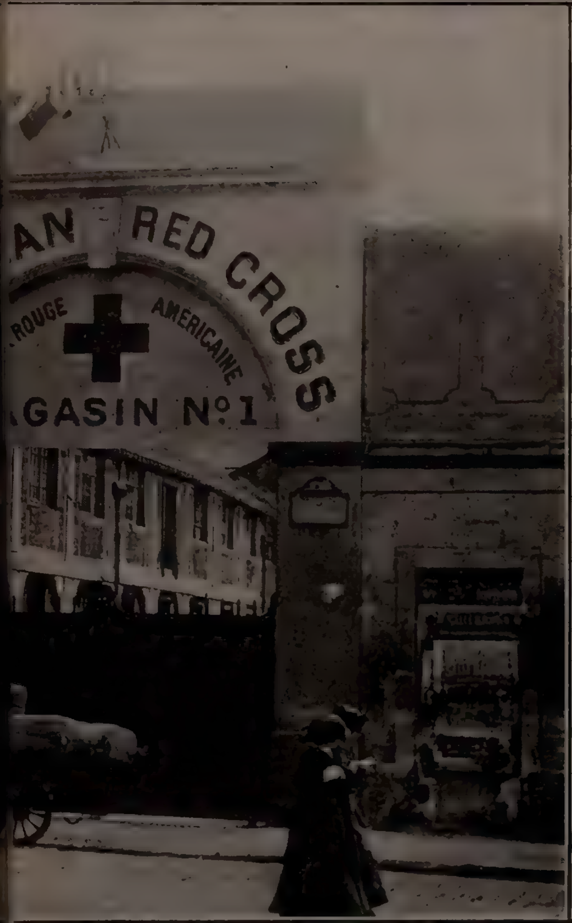
People of Salonica, made homeless by the fire of Aug. 20, camped in the streets with the goods they saved. The iron beds might have been made in America

© [illegible]

© International Film Service

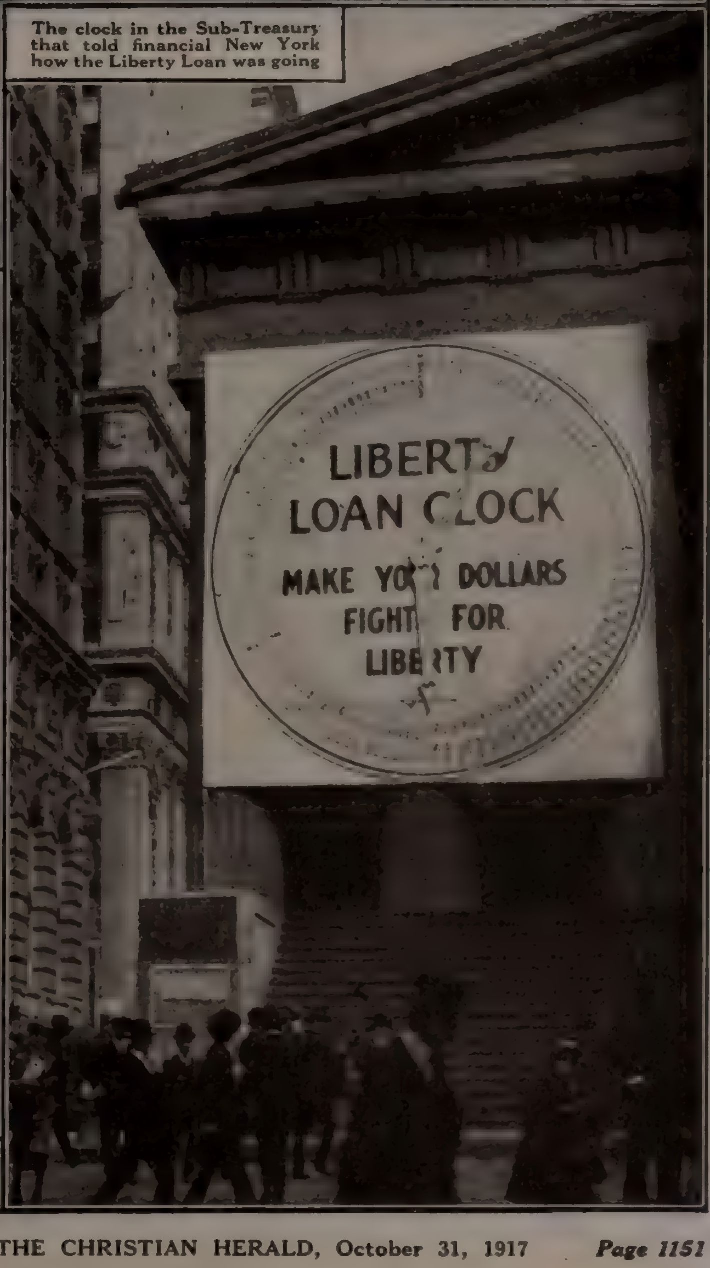
Fire destroying a monster elevator on the Brooklyn water front, on October 13. 800,000 bushels of grain destined for the armies of the United States and the Allies were burned or ruined by water

Russian troops, said to have been told by German spies that the government had betrayed them, abandoning first line trenches under the enemy's fire



AN RED CROSS
ROUGE AMERICAINE
AGASIN N°1

The art of camouflage is quickly learned by our men in France

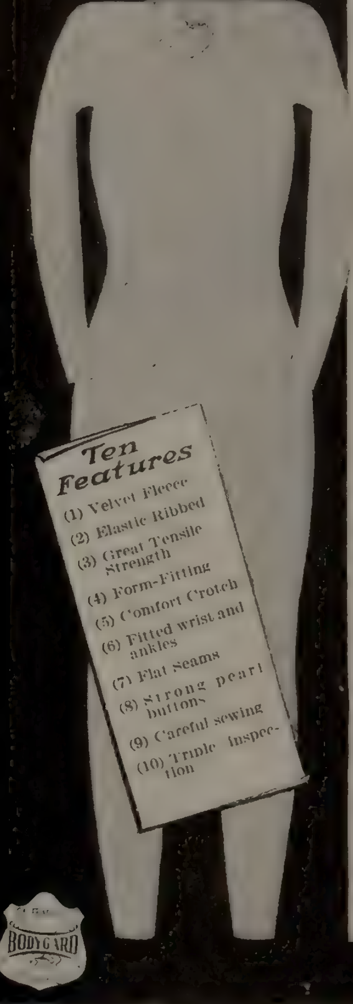


The clock in the Sub-Treasury that told financial New York how the Liberty Loan was going

LIBERTY
LOAN CLOCK
MAKE YOUR DOLLARS
FIGHT FOR
LIBERTY

American troops in France peeling potatoes in a village near the front

VELLASTIC
RIBBED FLEECE UNDERWEAR



Makes the whole family happy

VELLASTIC makes everybody happier and healthier because it is comfortable and warm.

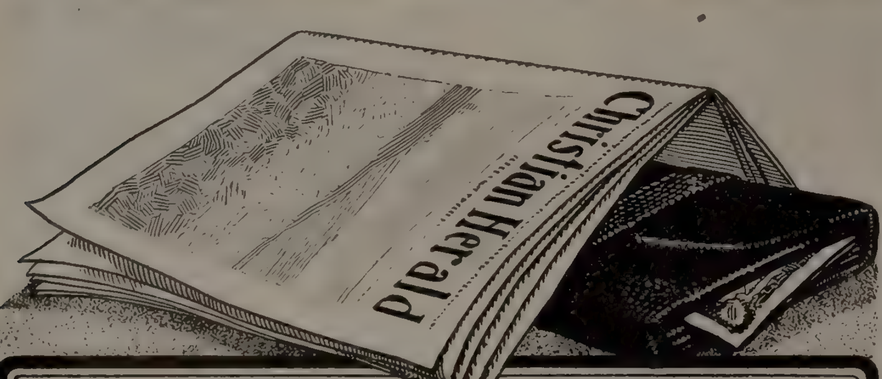
It's comfortable because the ribbed fabric stretches with your every movement.

It's *warm* because the velvet *fleece lining* holds the natural heat of your body.

Doctors call it the Happy, Healthy Underwear. They know, for they see it worn by millions of men, women and children.

Buy VELLASTIC at your dealer's — and insure the warmth, comfort, health and happiness of the family. Union or separate garments at popular prices. Write for Bodygard booklet No. 2.

Utica Knitting Co., *Makers*
Sales Rooms
350 Broadway, New York



Fully "Covered"

IN BUYING a home, if you are wise, you see that the property is fully "covered" by insurance.

In buying other things you should exercise like foresight. When you buy anything advertised in the Christian Herald your investment is fully "covered." The Christian Herald, like an insurance policy, protects you—makes sure that you get what you pay for—what the advertiser agreed to deliver.

The Christian Herald acknowledges a direct responsibility to each and all of its readers for the statements of each and all of its advertisers.

It's good business to trade where you get this pocket protection — to buy only *insured* merchandise.

The Witness

By GRACE LIVINGSTON HILL LUTZ

Author of "The Voice in the Wilderness"

CHAPTER XVII

BONNIE BRENTWOOD lay propped up by pillows. Her golden hair was lying in two long braids, over each shoulder, and there was a faint flush of expectancy on her pale cheeks.

"You have been so good to me!" she said. "It has been wonderful for a stranger to go out of his way so much."

"Please don't let's talk about that!" said Courtland. "It's been only a pleasure to be of service. Now I want to know how you are. I've been expecting to hear that you had pneumonia or something dreadful after that awful exposure."

"Oh, I've been through a good deal more than that," said the girl, trying to speak lightly. "Things don't seem to kill me. I've had a quite lot of hard times."

"I'm afraid you have," he said, gravely. "Somehow it doesn't seem fair that you should have had such a rotten time of it, and I be lying around enjoying myself. Shouldn't everybody be treated alike in this world? I confess I don't understand it."

Bonnie smiled feebly. "Oh, it's all right!" she said, with conviction. "'In the world ye shall have tribulation, but fear not, I have overcome the world,' you know. It's our testing-time, and this world isn't the only part of life."

"What's the idea?" said Courtland. "Don't you think I am worth the testing?"

"Oh, surely, but you may not need the same kind I did."

"You don't appear to me to have needed any testing. So far as I can judge, you've showed the finest kind of nerve on every occasion."

"Oh, but I do," said Bonnie, earnestly. "I've needed it dreadfully! You don't know how hard I was getting—sort of soured on the world! That was the reason I came away from the old home where my father's church was and where all the people I knew were. I couldn't bear to see them. They had been so hard on my dear father that I thought they were the cause of his death. I had begun to feel that there weren't any real Christians left in the world. God had to bring me away off here into trouble again to find out how good people are. He sent you to help me, and Nurse Wright; and now today the most wonderful thing has happened! I've had a letter from an utter stranger, asking me to come and visit. I want you to read it, please."

While Courtland read Mother Marshall's letter Bonnie lay studying him. And truly he was a goodly sight.

"She's a peach, isn't she?" he said, handing the letter back. "How soon does the doctor think you'll be able to travel?"

"Oh, I couldn't possibly *go*," said the girl, relapsing into sadness; "but I think it was lovely of her."

"Go? Of course you must go!" cried Courtland, springing to his feet, as if he had been accustomed to manage this girl's affairs for years. "Why, Mother Marshall would be just broken-hearted if you didn't!"

"Mother Marshall!" exclaimed Bonnie, sitting up from her pillows in astonishment. "You know her, then?"

COURTLAND stopped suddenly in his excited march across the room and laughed ruefully. "Well, I've let the cat out of the bag after all, haven't I? Yes, then, I know her! It was I who told her about you. And I had a letter from her two days ago, saying she was crazy to have you come. Why, she's just counting the minutes till she gets your telegram! You *haven't* sent her word you aren't coming, have you?"

"Not yet," said Bonnie. "I was going to ask you what would be the best way to do. You see, I have to send back that money and the mileage. Don't you think it would do to write? It costs a great deal to telegraph, and sounds so abrupt when one has had such a royal invitation. It was lovely of her, but of course you know I couldn't be under obligation like that to entire strangers."

There was a little stiffness in Bonnie's last words, and a cool withdrawal in her eyes that brought Courtland to his senses and made him remember Gila's insinuations.

"Look here!" he said, calming down and taking his chair again. "You don't understand, and I guess I ought to explain. In the first place, get it out of your head that I'm acting fresh or anything like that. I'm only a kind of big brother that happened along two or three times when you needed somebody—a—a kind of a Christ-brother, if you want to call it that way," he added, snatching at the minister's phrase. "You believe He sends help when it's needed, don't you?"

Bonnie nodded.

"Well, wait till I tell you what Mother Marshall has been through, and then if you don't decide that God sent that invitation I've nothing else to say."

COURTLAND had a reputation at college for eloquence. In rushing season his frat. always counted on him to bowl over the doubtful and difficult fellows, and he never failed. Neither did he fail now, although he found Bonnie difficult enough. But he had her eyes full of tears of sympathy before he was through with the story of Stephen.

"Oh, I would love to see her and put my arms around her and try to comfort her!" she exclaimed. "I know just how she must feel. But I really couldn't use the money of a stranger, and I couldn't go away with all this debt, the funeral, and everything!"

"Suppose you just leave that to me," he said, comfortingly. "I'll wager I can get enough out of your furniture to pay all the bills, so you won't leave any behind. Then if I were you I'd just use that check they've sent for your expenses, and trust to getting a position in that neighborhood when you are strong enough. There are always openings in the West, you know."

"Do you really think I could do that?" asked Bonnie, excitedly. "I'm a good stenographer, I've had a really fine musical education, and I could teach a number of other things."

"Oh, sure! You'd get more positions than you could fill at once!" he declared, joyously.

"Then I could soon pay them back," said Bonnie, reflectively.

"Sure! You could pay back in no time after you got strong. That would be a cinch! It might even be that you could help Mother Marshall about something in the house pretty soon. And I'm sure you'll find she just needs you. Now suppose we write up that telegram. There's no need to keep the dear lady waiting any longer."

"He thinks I really ought to go," said Bonnie to the nurse, who had just returned.

"Didn't I tell you so, dear?" said the nurse.

"I couldn't go at once," said the girl, a shade of trouble coming into her eyes. "I must go back and pack up my things, you know, and clean the room."

Courtland and the nurse exchanged meaningful glances.

"Now look here!" began Courtland, with his engaging smile. "Why couldn't the nurse and I do all that's necessary? How about tomorrow afternoon? Could you get off awhile, Miss Wright? Miss Brentwood, you could tell the nurse just what you want done with your things, and I'll warrant she and I have sense enough to pack up one little room."

After some persuasion Bonnie half

consented, and then they attended to the telegram.

> Your wonderful invitation accepted with deep gratitude. Will start as soon as able. Probably Wednesday night. Will write.
>
> ROSE BONNIE BRENTWOOD.

was what they finally evolved.

Courtland enjoyed sending that telegram. He enjoyed it so much that he sent another along with it on his own account, which read:

> Three cheers for the best mother in the United States! She's coming and you ought to see her eyes shine!

It was on the way back to the university that he happened to remember Gila's letter.

CHAPTER XVIII

THE very first line translated Courtland into another world from the one in which he had been living during the past three days. Its perfumed breath struck harshly on his soul.

> MY DEAR MR. COURTLAND: I am writing to report on the case of the poor girl whom you asked me to help. I was very anxious to please you and did my best; but you remember that I warned you that persons of that sort were likely to be most difficult and ungrateful—indeed, quite impossible sometimes. And so, perhaps, you will be somewhat prepared for the disappointing report I have to give.
>
> I went to the hospital this afternoon, putting off several engagements to do so. I was quite surprised to find the girl in a private room, but of course your kindness made that possible for her, which makes her utter ingratitude all the more unpardonable.
>
> But I found her quite sullen and disagreeable. She wouldn't look at the things I had brought although I suggested several ways in which I intended to help her and make it possible for her to have a few friends of her own class who would make her forget her troubles. She just lay and stared at me and said, quite impertinently, that she didn't remember ever having met me. And when I mentioned your name she denied ever having seen you. She even dared to ask me to leave the room. And the nurse was most insulting.
>
> But don't worry about it in the least, for papa has promised to have the nurse removed at once from her position, and blacklisted, so that she can't ever get another place in a decent hospital.
>
> I am afraid you will be disappointed in your protégée, and I am awfully sorry, for I would have enjoyed doing her good; but you see how impossible it was.
>
> I'll be delighted to go slumming for you any time again that you say, and please don't mind asking me.
>
> My cousin has been telling me how you have been looking after some of the work of a student who is majoring in sociology, so I'm beginning to understand why you took this girl up. I do hope you'll let me help. Suppose you run over this evening and we can talk it over. I'm giving up two whole engagements to stay at home for you, so I hope you will properly appreciate it, and if anything hinders your coming, would you mind calling up and letting me know?
>
> Hoping to see you this evening,
>
> Your true friend and fellow worker,
>
> GILA DARE.

THE letter struck a false note in the harmony of the day. He could not understand why Gila had not had better discernment than to think Bonnie an object of charity. He hated to have his opinion of Gila shaken. The vision of her loveliness in rose and silver, with her prayer-book "in her kerchief" was still dimly forcing him to be at least polite and accept her letter of apology for her failure, as he could but suppose it was sincerely meant.

Then all at once a new fact dawned upon him. The invitation had been for Saturday evening! This was Sunday evening! And now what was he to do?

He went to the telephone as soon as he reached the college. The fellows had already gone down to the evening meal. He could hear the clink of china and silver in the distant dining-room. It was a good time to 'phone.

A moment, and Gila's cool contralto answered.

"This is Paul Courtland!"

"Oh, Mr. Courtland!" Her voice was freezing.

But Courtland was not used to being frozen out. "I owe you an apology, Miss Dare," he said, with dignity. He didn't care how blunt he sounded now. It always angered him to be frozen! "Your letter reached me just as I was leaving here last evening on a very important errand. I put it in my pocket, but I have been so occupied that it escaped my mind utterly until just now. I hope I did not cause you much inconvenience."

"Oh, it really didn't *mattah* in the *least!*" answered Gila, indifferently. Nothing could be colder or more distant than her tone, and yet there was something in it this time, a subtle lure, that exasperated.

"I really am awfully ashamed," he said, in quite a boyish, humble tone, and then gasped at himself. What was there about Gila that always "got a fellow's goat"?

AFTER that Gila had the conversation quite where she wanted it, and finally she told him sweetly that he might come over this evening if he chose. She had other engagements, but she would break them all for him.

"Suppose you go to church with me this evening," he temporized. "I've found a minister I'd like to have you hear. He's quite original!"

There was a distinct pause at the other end of the 'phone. Then she answered, in sweetly honeyed tones:

"Why, that would be lovely! Perhaps I will. What time do we start?"

Something in her tone annoyed him, despite his satisfaction at having induced her to be friends again. Almost it sounded like a false note in the day again. He hadn't expected her to go.

"I warn you that it is among very common people in the lower part of the city," he said, almost severely.

"Oh, that's all right!" she declared, graciously. "I'm sure it will be dandy! I certainly do enjoy new experiences!"

He hung up the 'phone with far greater misgivings than he had felt when he asked her to call on Bonnie.

While he was gone to church Tennelly and Bill Ward were earnestly discussing him.

"We can't have a fellow like Court spoiled for life. He's gone stale, that's what's the matter; he's gone stale! He's got to have strenuous measures to pull him up," said Tennelly thoughtfully.

"He sure has!" said Bill Ward, soberly. "What can we do? What about these business ambitions of his? Couldn't we work him that way? For Court's got a great head on him, you know! And not even Court could mix business and religion, for they won't fit together!"

"That's the trouble," said Tennelly, thoughtfully. "If it get's out what's the matter with Court he won't stand half a chance. I was thinking of my uncle Ramsey, out in Chicago. He has large financial interests in the West; he often wants promising men to take charge of some big thing, and it means a dandy opening; big money and no end of social and political pull to get into one of his berths. He's promised me one when I'm done college, and I was going to talk to him about Court. He's twice the man I am and just what Uncle Ramsey wants. He's coming on East next week, and likely to stop over. I might see what I can do."

"That's just the thing, 'Nelly. Go to it, old man! Write unc. a letter tonight. Nothing like giving a lot of dope beforehand."

"That's an idea! I will!" and Tennelly went to his desk and began to write.

Meantime Gila awaited Courtland's coming, attired in a most startling costume of blue velvet and ermine, with high-laced white kid boots, and a hat that resembled a fresh white setting hen, tied down to her pert little face with a veil whose large-meshed surface was broken by a single design, a large black butterfly anchored just across her dainty little nose. A most astonishing costume in which to appear in the Rev. John Burns's unpretentious little church crowded with the canaille of the city!

It was the first time that Courtland had ever felt that Gila was a little loud in her dress!

To be continued

◆

MOHAMMEDANS in Egypt are "listening in." The attendance is steadily increasing and one Sunday four Mohammedan professors were at the preaching service and fifteen Mohammedan boys came to the Sunday school for the first time. Their fathers stood outside the windows to ascertain what the teaching might be. A number of them were thus listening out of doors.

Which Road Is Yours?

An Earth Road which requires at least a 218-pound pull to each ton

A Concrete Road which requires an average pull of only 27.6 pounds to each ton

IT takes a pull of 218 pounds to get a 1-ton load over the road on the left, when you can get over it at all. In wet weather you can't get over it at all; even in dry weather it is rough and dusty. On the right, where the road has been paved with concrete, it takes a pull of only 27.6 pounds. It never takes more than that in the worst kind of weather—winter or summer—because it is hard and clean.

Which Road Do You Want?

Everybody knows that it is easier to haul on a concrete road than on any less rigid surface. But few realize how great is the difference. This has been recently determined by tests made with a dynamometer by Prof. J. B. Davidson, Agricultural Engineer, University of California, made for the Good Roads Bureau of the California State Automobile Association.

A 3-ton load was hauled over various types of roads in the same locality on the same day, the same horses and drivers being used. The dynamometer recorded tractive pull in pounds per ton of load as follows:

	Pounds
Over a level, unsurfaced concrete road	27.6
Concrete base, ⅜-inch skin top asphaltic oil and screenings	49.2
Waterbound macadam, level, good condition	64.3
Concrete base, 1½-inch Topeka top, level, good condition	68.5
Gravel road, good condition, level.	78.2
Earth road, fine dust, level	92
Earth road, stiff mud on top, firm underneath, level	218
Loose gravel, not packed down, new road, level	263

Remarkable showing for concrete—less than half the tractive force required over a good stretch of waterbound macadam, less than one-third that required on dirt or packed gravel, about one-tenth the pull required on loose gravel.

You pull ON a concrete road, where you pull AGAINST an unimproved, rough or boggy surface. Where one wastes power, the other saves. Power costs money, whether you feed a team or buy gasoline. Your saving in power will pay your share of the cost of a concrete road.

There are 30,000,000 horse-drawn vehicles in this country, most of them on farms, and 3,500,000 motor cars and trucks. The waste of horse power, of time, and motor fuel involved, not in poor roads, but in all roads less desirable for traction than concrete, is enormous. Besides this waste, the United States Office of Public Roads estimates that $200,000,000 per year is paid out indirectly for bad roads in extra cost of food. What is paid out for maintenance of roads that won't stay built is incalculable. It runs into hundreds of millions more. The excess consumption of gasoline is another huge item which motor car owners have to pay.

Can any community afford to neglect its highways in view of these facts, or to build them of any material less enduring or less desirable for traction than CONCRETE? Its construction cost is lowest in the end and its upkeep cost is lowest from the start.

Be sure you know what a concrete road is. Concrete is made of portland cement, sand and pebbles or crushed stone, and water. It is hard and durable. Concrete is the material used in dams, factories, bridges and big engineering works like the Panama Canal, requiring great solidity and strength.

Let us give you some interesting figures. Write for free copies of Bulletins Nos. 107 and 136.

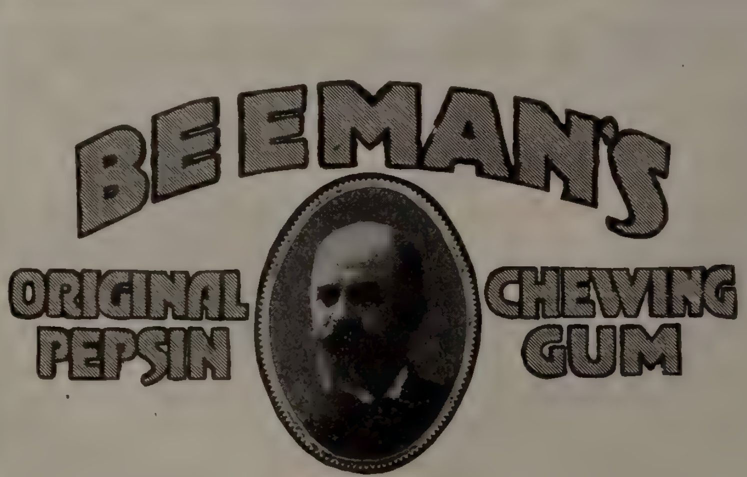
Concrete Roads
Their Advantages:
- No Mud—No Dust
- No Ruts—No Holes
- No Slipping
- No Skidding
- Easy Hauling
- Smooth Riding
- Long Life—Safety
- Always Ready for Use
- Low Maintenance
- Moderate Cost

PORTLAND CEMENT ASSOCIATION

Offices at

ATLANTA DALLAS KANSAS CITY PITTSBURGH SEATTLE
CHICAGO DENVER MILWAUKEE SALT LAKE CITY WASHINGTON, D. C.
INDIANAPOLIS NEW YORK SAN FRANCISCO

CONCRETE FOR PERMANENCE



MY GUM IS GOOD FOR A HEADACHE

Indigestion is prevalent. Indigestion causes suffering. Indigestion induces headaches and dizziness. 40% of all ills can be traced to indigestion.

Thousands of physicians knew this years ago. But I was the first to produce a chewing gum expressly to bring relief from ills of the stomach.

I devised a scientific formula for gum, as a food chemist.

Multitudes now use my gum to ward off headaches and troubles of the stomach.

BEEMANS
ORIGINAL PEPSIN
CHEWING GUM

E. E. Beeman
Doctor E. E. Beeman

CHICLE
AMERICAN CHICLE COMPANY

SMITH BROTHERS'
S. B.
COUGH DROPS.
S. B. Stamped on each Drop
POUGHKEEPSIE, N.Y. U.S.A.
TRADE
MARK
Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
S.B. COUGH DROPS
SB
5¢

DON'T let dangerous coughs and colds get a start. Ward them off with Smith Brothers'. Keep a box handy, *always*. S. B. Cough Drops are pure—absolutely. No drugs. One at bedtime keeps breathing passages clear.

SMITH BROTHERS of Poughkeepsie
Also makers of S. B. Chewing Gum

Young People's Topics for November 11

Seeking Worthwhile Things

Christian Endeavor and B. Y. P. U. Topics. Prov. 8 : 10–21; Matt. 6 : 33

THE Word says, all these *things* shall be added unto you if ye seek righteousness first. A great many people have made the mistake of seeking the *things* first. When the writer was in college a young man told him that he intended to be a Christian some day but that he was going to "make his pile first," because he couldn't get rich and be a Christian too, and he said he wouldn't join the church and do things which he knew were not right, for he was no hypocrite. This boy is more or less typical of many hundreds who are firmly convinced that success must always be tainted with untruth, and that every man who succeeds must necessarily be well provided with a closet for skeletons, a weird chamber in his memory from which phantoms will arise at times to challenge his better self, to tarnish his gold, to dim his gems and to threaten the whole foundation of his structure of fame and position.

This ought not to be. Success in earthly things may be purchased at too great a price, and after all it is not worth while merely for itself. The lives of men such as Sir George Williams, John S. Huyler, Henry Clay Trumbull, and such patriots as Henry Clay and Abraham Lincoln are sufficient evidences that the path of strict integrity and loyalty to truth and to Christ is also the sure way to success in earthly things. But however much or little a man may have if he but serve God faithfully and his fellow men as well, whatever he has will be doubly blessed by the contentment of mind which will be his. But God has said through the writer of Proverbs, "I lead in the way of righteousness . . . that I may cause those that love me to inherit substance, and I will fill their treasuries." He has said all of these *things* will be added unto us if we but put righteousness first, and His word is true and the proof thereof abundant.

Taking Men Alive

Epworth League Topic. Luke 5 : 10; Matt. 4 : 18–20; Acts 8 : 27–36; II. Tim. 2 : 26

THE boy who expects to go fishing is usually very busy on the previous evening, about sunset, digging bait. The only fish that can be caught without bait are not worth having. It is much the same in fishing for men on Sunday or any other day. Some time must be spent in digging bait, in other words in making ready for the great game. The best bait for taking men alive is the bait of friendship, of true friendship undiluted with patronage and untinged with the slightest stain of self-interest. It is said that when Jesus looked upon the rich young man, he loved him, not for his wealth but for the nobility of character which he saw behind that wealth. We can only win men if we have this Christlike love for them. Organization is good, but it only wins men when it is cemented together and impelled by love. Comradeship, the glad hand, the official welcome of our church, often repel because of their insincerity, because the motive back of them is a desire to do our "duty," however difficult. The best place to dig bait for men is on one's knees. If we stay face to face with Christ in prayer till he has purged from our hearts all self-seeking, all class consciousness and all pride of position, and has filled us with an unfeigned love for men because they are men and because he loved them, we will be fitted to take alive every man whom we touch. And this includes our chum, for no one sees our shallowness and pettiness more clearly than this best friend, who may perhaps be being kept out of the kingdom by these very things.

A Day in Camp

Continued from page 1141

take the Testaments, reminding them of certain sayings which they must not forget if they are true to the Book, thus evidencing the large degree to which leaven of truth from the little Testaments is spreading in the tents. It is not exactly easy for a man to be a Christian in the army. Banter and ridicule are sure to be his daily portion, but if he stands true—as thousands of them do—the banter, while no less in volume, will be merely one way of paying tribute to the steadfastness of a comrade's faith.

ONE man approached the counter in one of the big tents one day. He was a Southerner and so was the secretary. From this point of contact sprang a conversation which gave the secretary an opportunity to offer the man one of the little khaki-bound Testaments. The man replied, "You wouldn't offer me that book if you knew as much as I do about myself." The secretary opened the book and showed him the verse which says, "Whosoever will," and the man went away with tears in his eyes and the Testament in his pocket.

While the writer was standing back of one of the counters, playing secretary for a little while, a man came up looking very lonesome and cold and downcast. The writer asked him if he was cold or if he only looked cold, and he smiled and said, "No, but I haven't got anything to do." A little further conversation developed the fact that the boy had come from a town in which the writer once lived and there were common acquaintances. Soon the downcast look was gone and the boy was warmed in body because his heart had been warmed by comradeship. Instances like this happen day after day across the counters in the big white tents, or in the huts which displace the tents in the permanent camps. There flow steady streams of mutual Christian brotherliness. There is no cant, no surveillance, no air of superior wisdom or of untouchable holiness, for the men in khaki and the men in olive drab with the red triangle on their sleeves are brothers and comrades, and the men in khaki often salute the men with the red triangle even as they salute their officers, for they say they deserve it.

There is absolutely no greatness in life without service—only those who serve are great. If the spring gave out no sparkling water it would soon vanish, and even the frogs would hop croakingly away.

Oil Polishes Come and Go ----but
LIQUID VENEER
Goes On FOREVER
Buffalo Specialty Company
Buffalo, N.Y. U.S.A.—Bridgeburg, Ont. Can.

STEWARTS
IRON FENCE

IMPROVE YOUR PROPERTY WITH AN IRON FENCE
Write today for catalogue of designs for residences, country estates, parks, cemeteries and all other purposes. Artistic, indestructible. *Local Representatives Wanted.*
The Stewart Iron Works Co., 72 Stewart Blk., Cincinnati, O.

Producers and Consumers in National Convention

By CONGRESSMAN JOHN M. BAER

A HISTORIC meeting was held in St. Paul, Minn., on September 18–21, the purposes and results of which have been widely misrepresented. From sixteen states of the Union came thousands of farmers and from eleven different states thousands of representatives of labor organizations poured forth, like the Crusaders of old, with St. Paul as their Mecca, in response to the call of the National Nonpartisan League for a National Conference of Producers and Consumers to consider the best methods to combat that ancient enemy of the people, General High-Cost-of-Living.

The principal speakers at the series of meetings included A. C. Townley, president of the National Nonpartisan League, Governor Lynn J. Frazier of North Dakota, Senators La Follette and Borah, Congressmen Young and Baer of North Dakota, ex-Congressman Lindberg of Minnesota, Mayor Van Lear of Minneapolis, Benjamin C. Marsh of New York, Messrs. Colver, Thompson and others.

Contrary to some reports, the addresses at the meeting and the sentiments expressed by those in attendance were characterized by a marked degree of patriotic fervor. A brief synopsis of the resolutions, unanimously adopted, shows the following salient points:

The government is urged to fix prices on all necessaries of life, and if this does not effectually reduce the price of flour and bread, government commandeering of elevators, flour mills and bakeries is urged.

War profits should be used to pay the expenses of the war; the income tax should be stiffened and a tax should be placed on the value of unused land.

Public ownership of public utilities is endorsed. The government is urged to take over the operation of Montana mines and other industries when labor troubles cannot be settled speedily.

Pay of $50 per month, protection from foreclosure of mortgages, and cheap life insurance are urged for soldiers.

The government is asked to provide loans at low rates of interest for farmers in drought-stricken sections.

The government is asked to buy its grain direct instead of through brokers.

The government is asked to establish the milling value of wheat as the basic test for grade and price.

The government is thanked for announcing its war aims in response to the peace note of Pope Benedict, and is informed that all further efforts of this country and the Entente Allies along the lines indicated in the reply will be supported.

THESE resolutions are the result of two days' study by a committee composed of representatives of every farmers' organization and every labor organization represented at the convention. The committee was not chosen by the chairman of the convention, but was selected by the delegates themselves, each organization represented furnishing its own man, therefore each member of the committee had ideas of his own. In addition the committee had the views of some of the ablest men in the United States to aid them in their problem of formulating resolutions which should express the sentiments of those in attendance upon the convention. The members of the committee encouraged one another to state individual opinions, and worked until a finished program was evolved, which they felt embodied the best in all the ideas presented. This program, or set of resolutions, was presented to the members of the great convention, by whom it was received with cheers and adopted by unanimous vote. On this program the producers and consumers present expressed their intention to cooperate.

The basic theory of the program is that: 1. The people constitute the government; 2. The government should be operated for the benefit of the people. If so operated, the people will wholeheartedly give the government their support. Their support is needed today more than at any other time in the history of the nation.

The resolutions also include the statement that: "We pledge our lives, our fortunes, and our sacred honor to our country and our flag, in this, our war."

A PRELIMINARY meeting, largely attended, was held in Fargo, N. D., on September 18, but interest centered in the "Big Convention" which opened in St. Paul on September 19. The morning session was attended by a crowd numbering between 1,500 and 1,800 persons. Governor Frazier of North Dakota acted as temporary chairman, and the convention opened by the singing of "America" by the delegates, accompanied by the Minnesota State Band. Later the permanent organization of the convention was announced, with Governor Frazier of North Dakota as chairman, Joseph Gilbert of St. Paul vice-chairman, and Norbert O'Leary of St. Paul secretary.

The convention was welcomed to the city by Mayor V. R. Irwin of St. Paul, who was followed by Governor Frazier in a brief address outlining the purpose of the gathering. Governor Frazier said: "This convention was called for producers and consumers. We all are consumers, and we all should be producers. This is not a protest meeting, but a get-together meeting. No question arises of the patriotism of labor and of the tiller of the soil."

The Governor dwelt briefly on the result to the farmer of price-fixing on his products, and urged that the government, having fixed the price on wheat, which was accepted by the farmers, continue until the price is fixed on all of the necessaries of life.

George W. Lawson, secretary of the St. Paul Trades and Labor Assembly, emphasized the manner in which the farmer and the laborer in other lines of productive work have been separated by those who have worked against the interests of both. He said: "The farmer has for years been played against the workingman, and the workingman against the farmer. We have not gained what we should. But our aims are to a large extent identical. The laborer is looking for a better day tomorrow than today has been, and that is what the farmer wants too. We should work together."

THE feature of the afternoon meeting was the address by A. C. Townley, president of the National Nonpartisan League. He spoke for nearly three hours to an audience which followed his words with closest attention, and applauded to the echo every pointed statement. Mr. Townley opened his remarks by saying:

"We live in a democracy. In a democracy the law of the land is the will of a majority. In an autocracy the law of the land is the will of one man; and that is not the kind of a government we want.

"In a democracy, where the will of the majority is the law of the land, it is the duty of all people to abide by the will of the majority. Whether I think that law is right or wrong, it is my duty to obey that law.

"I am going with the majority of the American people wherever they want to go, but I'm going to talk with them on the way. Just as much as it is my duty to abide by the will of the majority, it is my duty to help mold the will of the majority.

"And just as much as it is the duty of us all to abide by the will of the majority as expressed by the responsible heads of the government, so it is the duty of the heads of this nation to seek out the will of the majority—to find out what it is—and to stand by it."

Mr. Townley spoke at length relative to the hoarding of necessaries other than those produced by farmers, and made statements which were later confirmed in every detail by Mr. Ray Vance, one of the country's leading investigators of economic problems.

Mr. Townley made clear that the purpose of the convention was to support the government in a plan to carry to a logical conclusion the movement inaugurated by the establishment of a fixed price on the farmers' wheat, and which may be continued by placing a fair price on every article of human consumption. Such a procedure would relieve the nation of the burden of billions of dollars of war profits now being accumulated by evil speculators and profiteers.

INTERESTING addresses of great scientific and practical value were made by ex-Congressman Lindberg of Minnesota, Dr. E. F. Ladd, president of the North Dakota Agricultural College, and Robert Bridges of New York. Miss Jeannette Rankin, the first congresswoman to take a seat in the Congress of the United States, received a rousing ovation and was listened to with sympathetic interest and frequent applause, as she spoke of the problems of the Montana miners.

The attendance at the meetings increased hourly, until at the closing session the Auditorium held a closely packed crowd of between 14,000 and 15,000 persons, who listened with intense interest and rapt attention to the noted speakers, giving each one generous and vociferous applause.

Why a meeting of such broad and patriotic nature should have been singled out for denunciation and placed under the ban of suspicion as to its patriotic purpose and intent is not easy to understand. A few—very few—subsidized papers of the country have so misrepresented the purpose and proceedings of the convention as to convey the erroneous impression to their readers that the conference was a pro-German and anti-American demonstration. Fortunately, the number of persons reached by these papers is, by comparison, small, and the general effect of the meeting, in results accomplished and influence extended, cannot fail to bring great good to the American people.

◆

Adventures in Neighboring

Continued from page 1140

Mothers' Club appealed to the principal of the school and induced him to organize a boys' club, known as the 'Court of Honor,' which should try all cases and give sentence for punishment.

"Attorneys were elected from among the members, for a period of one month. The principal presided as judge; and jurors were drawn for each session, which was twice a month. Each member was put on his honor to report all cases of misdemeanor committed by fellow members. Forms of punishment used were: suspension from school, class or court; removal from office, if an officer; loss of place on baseball or basketball teams and social isolation. That is: the offender was dropped by his associates for a time.

"As an incentive to the boys to become members, other activities were combined. Athletic, skating, camping and fishing clubs were given a place; also a debating team. To cover expenses of literature and lights for night meetings, an assessment of ten cents per month was made, to be paid from money earned by the boys themselves. Opportunities for earning were offered by the school and business men.

"Occasional entertainments were given and the boys were taught to enjoy the right kind of a good time by being shown how to have it. All except two of the youthful law-breakers bid fair to become useful citizens.

"With best wishes for 'Neighbors' everywhere, — — —."

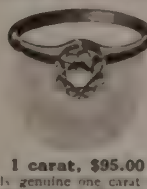
This splendid letter is only a forerunner. Next week, the Department will be filled with such letters: stimulating challenges from women all over the country (North, South, East and West), who have solved one or more of the problems you and I, and your community and mine, are wrestling with. If one of these letters proves helpful, let us know so that we can pass on this good word to the writer of it. And, meantime, *don't* delay about sending in to the Department your own valuable "Adventures in Neighboring."

BUY DIAMONDS DIRECT

FROM JASON WEILER & SONS,

Boston, Mass., one of America's leading diamond importers

For over [illegible] years the house of **Jason Weiler & Sons of Boston** has been one of the leading diamond importing concerns in America selling to jewelers. However, a large business is done **direct by mail** with customers at **importing prices! Here are several diamond offers—direct to you by mail** which clearly demonstrate our position to name prices on diamonds that should surely interest any present or prospective diamond purchaser.



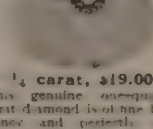
1 carat, $95.00

This genuine one carat diamond is of fine brilliancy and perfectly cut. Mounted in Tiffany style, 14k. solid gold setting. Money refunded if your jeweler can duplicate it for less than $125. Our price direct to you **$95.**

¾ carat, $65.00

This ¾ carat, genuine diamond of great brilliancy and perfectly cut. 14k. solid gold setting. Money refunded if your jeweler can duplicate it for less than $85. Our price . . . . **$65.**

We refer you as to our reliability to any bank or newspaper in Boston



¼ carat, $19.00

This genuine one-quarter carat diamond is of fine brilliancy and perfectly cut. Mounted in Tiffany style, 14k. solid gold setting. Money refunded if your jeweler can duplicate it for less than $3[illegible] Our price direct to you . . . **$19.**

A few weights and prices of other diamond rings:—

⅜ carat . .	$ 32.00
½ carat . .	43.00
⅝ carat . .	53.00
1½ carats .	139.00
2 carats . .	189.00
3 carats . .	512.00

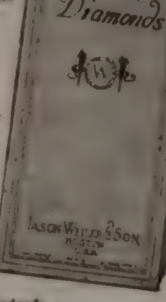
Money refunded if these diamonds can be purchased elsewhere for less than one-third more.

If desired, rings will be sent to your bank or any Express Co. with privilege of examination. Our diamond guarantee for full value for all time goes with every purchase.

WRITE TODAY FOR THIS VALUABLE CATALOG ON *HOW TO BUY DIAMONDS*

This book is beautifully illustrated. Tells how to judge, select and buy diamonds. Tells how they mine, cut and market diamonds. This book, showing weights, sizes and prices ($10 to $10,000) is considered an authority.

A copy will be mailed to you FREE on receipt of your name and address, with our 1[illegible] page Watch, Jewelry and Silver Catalog, illustrating and pricing hundreds of Wedding and Graduation Gift Suggestions.



Write for your copy today Free.

JASON WEILER & SONS

358 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.

Diamond Importers since 1876

Foreign Agencies: Amsterdam and Paris.

Easyon Chains

"GRIP LIKE MUD HOOKS 'RIDE LIKE BARE TIRES'"

No jack, no moving car, whether on pavement or hub-deep in mud.

Put on in two minutes

Easyon Chains can be attached easiest, quickest, surest, by any man, woman, or child. Half the weight, half the bulk *and half the price.*

Write for FREE Booklet which explains other money, labor and repair saving specialties.

Ask about Easyon Truck Grip for solid tires. Name of your supply dealer appreciated.

WOODWORTH MFG. CORP.
2040 Whirlpool Street, Niagara Falls, N. Y.
Sold in New York City by Rose Auto Supply Co., 1765 Broadway

ACORN UNI-LITE FREE

Turns night into day 3[illegible] candle power. Carry as a lantern, use anywhere as a lamp. Weather proof. For house, barn, garage, camp and around the farm. Write for *new free offer. Special opportunity to farmers, stockmen and motorists. Agents make big money.* **Write tonight** for new 1[illegible] offer.

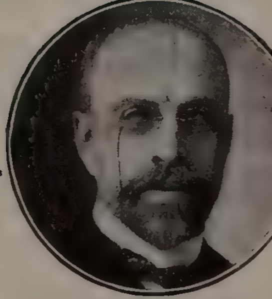
Acorn Brass Mfg. Co. 8[illegible] Factory Bldg. Chicago

The New Book **PATENT-SENSE**

contains more information of real value to Inventors and Manufacturers than all other patent books combined. FREE. Tells how to get High Value patents. Write **R. S. & A. B. Lacey, 136 Barrister Bldg., Washington, D. C.**

WANTED AN IDEA! THINK OF SOME SIMPLE THING TO PATENT. Protect your ideas, they may bring you wealth. Write for "Needed Inventions," and "How to Get Your Patent."

RANDOLPH & CO., Dept. 96, Washington, D. C.



PROF. JAMES M. GRAY, D.D.

The Millennium

What, When and Where?

BY PROF. JAMES M. GRAY, D.D.

America's Great Prophetic Expositor
Dean of the Moody Bible Institute, Chicago

Additional series of articles to appear in the

CHRISTIAN HERALD

"THE Mountain Peaks of Prophecy," Prof. Gray's first series of articles, which has just ended in the Christian Herald, has brought forth such a number of inquiries from students and Bible readers all over the country, that an additional series has become a necessity.

They will be contributions of the most valuable character to the prophetic literature of the times in which we are now living—a period which, in the opinion of all of the best Bible expositors, is one of prophetic fulfilment.

The new series by Dr. Gray will be closely linked in relation with "The Mountain Peaks" series just concluded, and will bear the following titles:

What Does the Bible Teach About Russia?
What Does the Bible Teach About the Restoration of Babylon?
The Millennium: What, When and Where?
The Present War and Coming Events

It will be seen at once by all who have the slightest acquaintance with prophecy, that these four topics are of the most vital interest to the generation now living. They should be read in conjunction with and as a continuation of the series just closed, but more especially of the last three articles in that series, namely:

The Place of the Church in the Plan of Redemption
The Antichrist, Who He is and When He Will Arise
"The Day of the Lord," When it Comes and What it Means

The three articles named above, together with the four additional new articles, will constitute a list of seven contributions in which the Bible searchlight is turned on the great prophetic mysteries and the spiritual interpretation applied by one of the greatest living expositors.

WHY 300,000 FAMILIES LOVE CHRISTIAN HERALD

THE Christian Herald is doing something more than merely placing interesting reading matter in the homes of its readers. It is giving them a part in great enterprises. It is giving them spiritual and material helpfulness. It is the one magazine that represents in the most vital way all of the interests of Protestant Christianity and of the on-marching church of Christ. Week by week, the Christian Herald is giving its readers issues of absorbing interest.

You should be a regular reader of the Christian Herald and enjoy these special features which are now appearing:

THE GREATER UNITED STATES. By Frank G. Carpenter.
VITAL HUMAN STORIES FROM RUSSIA. By Maynard Owen Williams.
DRAWINGS AND POEMS. By Robert Riggs and Margaret E. Sangster.
THE WITNESS. A Serial Novel by Grace Livingston Hill Lutz.
HOWARD CHASE. A New Novel by Rev. Charles M. Sheldon, D.D., Author of "In His Steps," to begin in the late Fall.
ADVENTURES IN NEIGHBORING. By Vera L. Connolley.
WEEKLY SERMON by a distinguished pastor.
DAILY MEDITATIONS
SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON by Dr. Allison.
YOUNG PEOPLE'S SOCIETIES
BEAUTIFUL COVERS. Many in colors.
WEEKLY DOUBLE-PAGE OF ILLUSTRATIONS
REVIEW OF THE NEWS OF THE WEEK
SPIRITUAL WORK IN THE CAMPS

Subscription, 1 year (52 issues), $2.00
Sample Copy sent on request

Special Offer TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS The Christian Herald for 13 weeks for 25 cents, including the four new contributions and the issues containing the last three articles by Dr. Gray already published (seven articles in all).

INTRODUCTORY 13 WEEKS SUBSCRIPTION 25c

Christian Herald, 9999 Bible House, New York, N.Y.

Gentlemen: For the enclosed 25 cents, send the Christian Herald for 10 weeks, beginning with the issue containing the first of Professor Gray's new series of articles on "Prophecy." Send me at once the three issues containing the last three articles of Dr. Gray already published (13 issues in all).

Name...

Address..

....

Nehemiah's Prayer

International Sunday School Lesson for November 11

Neh. 1:1-11

The Call of a Statesman

By Rev. George D. Allison

EVIDENTLY no great measure of prosperity succeeded Ezra's first efforts in Jerusalem. Religious conditions were improved and the aspirations of the people aroused; but there was a call for a powerful constructive genius, for some man who would do for the civic life what Ezra was doing for the Law of Jehovah. Once more God was calling, "Whom shall I send?" and this time his message reached a courtier in far-off Susa, the summer capital of the Persian kings. From the midst of a heathen court came one who had never even seen Jerusalem, to be its governor and its reconstructor.

It was the news of a frightful calamity that aroused this man. We know nothing of what had happened, but clearly it was something new and recent, for of course Nehemiah knew all about the fall of Jerusalem 150 years before. His family had been among the exiles then.

Our chapter is beautifully supplemented by the account in Josephus (Book 11, Ch. 5), which some of our teachers doubtless have. Here we read that Nehemiah was walking one day in the outskirts of Susa, when he heard some strangers speaking Hebrew and found among them his own brother Hanani. They told him of the sufferings of the enfeebled land of Judah, and the petty persecutions of their enemies because of the lack of defenses. "The roads were in the daytime found full of dead men."

Standing in sight of the mighty walls and temples of Susa, these patriotic Jews wept to think of their ruined fatherland, as thousands had done before and since. But Nehemiah did not stop with weeping. The quality of the man is indicated at once by his instinctive question: "What can I do?" To the weak and despairing misfortune brings only tears; but to the courageous and faithful, it brings challenge and opportunity and deeper searchings for God.

What could Nehemiah do a thousand miles away, a member of a subject race, a servant in the palace of a changeable and despotic monarch? In the first place, however, his position gave him direct access to the king if he were wise and discreet enough to know how to get results for his nation. The cupbearers were probably the channels of "backstairs diplomacy" in those ancient courts. While it is doubtful if the title is one of political importance, it is sure that those personal attendants were frequently the confidants of the rulers. If they were men of tact, they could accomplish big political results.

Doubtless Hanani had heard of his brother's position and was seeking him with a vague hope of help. But it was a risky adventure to intercede for Judah. It might instantly cost him his place and prospects, if not his life. The first test came in the willingness of Nehemiah's heart to take this chance, and if successful to give up influence and ease for a desert journey and a ruined province.

The Patriot

BUT this man was only waiting the challenge to spring to the aid of his country. He had in him that strange, powerful loyalty that we call patriotism.

And notice that Nehemiah was essentially a foreigner. Born far away, steeped in the traditions of a Persian court, using many foreign expressions and dates, he is nevertheless the typical patriot of the Old Testament. Patriotism consists not in externals; it is of the heart. Some of our grandest American patriots in this crisis were born across the sea, and even now speak English with an accent. When Teutonic spies are found and the German Empire is at war with us, let us not fail to notice that some of our truest citizens are of German blood. Some of our adopted citizens shame us by their enthusiasm for the ideals of our fathers. Did you read "The Promised Land" by Mary Antin, or any of the books of Professor Steiner, that Austrian Jew, Christian American, idealist?

The Man of Prayer

FOR Nehemiah reminds me of Steiner, man of religion and statesmanship combined. When Nehemiah the patriot was aroused, Nehemiah the man of prayer was revealed. First came the sob of grief, then the thrill of patriotic zeal to help, then a turning to God for guidance that was as instinctive as the sunflower turning to the sun. So we find at the beginning of these excerpts from Nehemiah's diary a typical prayer. It puts him in the succession of praying patriots that begins with Moses and David and includes William of Orange, Cromwell and George Washington.

Perhaps this is what distinguished those men and made them great. Many a patriot considered his country, but, like Hanani, stopped with the part that men had played in its downfall. For Nehemiah and the others God Almighty was concerned. The purposes of the Eternal are bound up in the doings of nations as well as of men. The stars in their courses fought against Sisera when he tried to obliterate Israel from the earth. So Lincoln believed that God was interested in the destiny of this Republic and the freeing of the slave.

Now that America is embarked upon her mission of vindication of the rights of humanity, we must pray and act that she may be true to her high calling and never fall into greed or hate or godlessness. Patriots, true patriots, let us be men of prayer as we face the problems of our times in the spirit of Nehemiah.

Prayer Language

WE know not how to pray as we ought. But we learn to pray best by praying. A neglected theme in Sunday school and church is the enrichment of prayer. Some grown people have never added to the few phrases of prayer that childhood gave them, like the man in the story who thought that "Now I lay me down to sleep" was the Lord's Prayer! Such a man is not a daily Bible reader, for the Book itself is the greatest source of prayer language in the world. You can see that in Nehemiah himself, whose sentences are full of quotations from the book of Deuteronomy. Some one has suggested that Deuteronomy may have been all the Bible he had, but that he certainly used it.

And Nehemiah found good even in Persia, for he uses several Persian expressions as well, like "the God of Heaven." He used his education in his worship, just as today we find rich, helpful words from Tennyson or Browning coming to our lips when we lead God's children in supplication. Culture is not essential to prayer, but it makes even prayer richer and more stimulating than before.

And Nehemiah's prayer is direct and personal and definite. He is not limited to any bookish praying. He asks God straight out to prosper him in the undertaking upon which he has resolved, and to grant him mercy in the sight of *this man*. The king of Babylon and Persia is only "this man" in prayer.

So we build up our prayer life from the Scriptures, from modern thought, from the emergencies of our own life, until we can be—if we will—mighty in prayer.

When patriots pray, they remember their country's shortcomings and confess the sins and evils that disgrace her banner. Prayerful patriots today implore divine aid against the foul blot of the drink traffic, which has already brought boys before a firing squad who started out to offer their lives for America. Patriotism must not shut our eyes to these things, nor to the shameless

Continued on page 1158

UNUSUAL RENEWAL OFFERS

Luther Anniversary Book

Luther in Light of Recent Research

PROFESSOR HEINRICH BOEHMER'S famous work, "Luther in the Light of Recent Research," is one of the best that has ever appeared. The Christian Herald has had the good fortune to secure the exclusive American rights of this book.

This great book is supplemented by eighty-one Luther pictures, all of them from the most authentic sources, and the whole forming a Luther Picture Gallery:

The Life of Luther, handsomely bound in cloth, will be sent together with the Christian Herald for one whole year, postpaid for........... $2.50

"Limpy"—The Boy Who Felt Neglected

WHAT William Johnston has done in this story is to put on paper the soul of a boy of ten, who is just coming face to face with the truer values of life. No mean achievement is this, for it is a beautiful thing to look into the heart of a child and see what is hidden there.

We will send a copy of "Limpy" and the Christian Herald for one year (new or renewal) for....... $2.25

The Pictorial Life of Christ

Eighty Magnificent Sculptural Illustrations by the Famous Italian Master-Sculptor, DOMENICO MASTRIOANNI

THESE magnificent pictures are not paintings. They are something finer. The originals are combinations of sculpture and sculptural reliefs done in wax and clay and wonderfully grouped and photographed.

In simple, attractive language, the story of the life of Jesus is told by the Rev. Ira S. Dodd, who has adhered faithfully to the narrative in the Gospels. The binding is an extremely handsome design in white vellum with red and blue letters. Size, 7 x 10 inches.

We will send The Pictorial Life of Christ, and the Christian Herald for one year, for only............. $2.25

"The Wicked John Goode"

By HORACE W. SCANDLIN, Introduction by THOMAS MOTT OSBORNE, Epilogue by REV. J. G. HALLIMOND

A BOOK full of thrills—a book with a message. The runaway lad—the reform school—the state prison—the drunkard's reward—the whole gamut of life's tragedies right through to Christ and redemption.

We will send a copy of "The Wicked John Goode," postpaid, together with the Christian Herald for one year, for.. $2.40

National Bible Picture Study

IN THIS our Third Bible Picture Study, to begin in a few weeks, there will be fewer pictures. We will furnish a book of about 2,000 Bible verses from which the answers are to be selected and also an Answer Book in which to write down the answers. These two books will constitute the outfit.

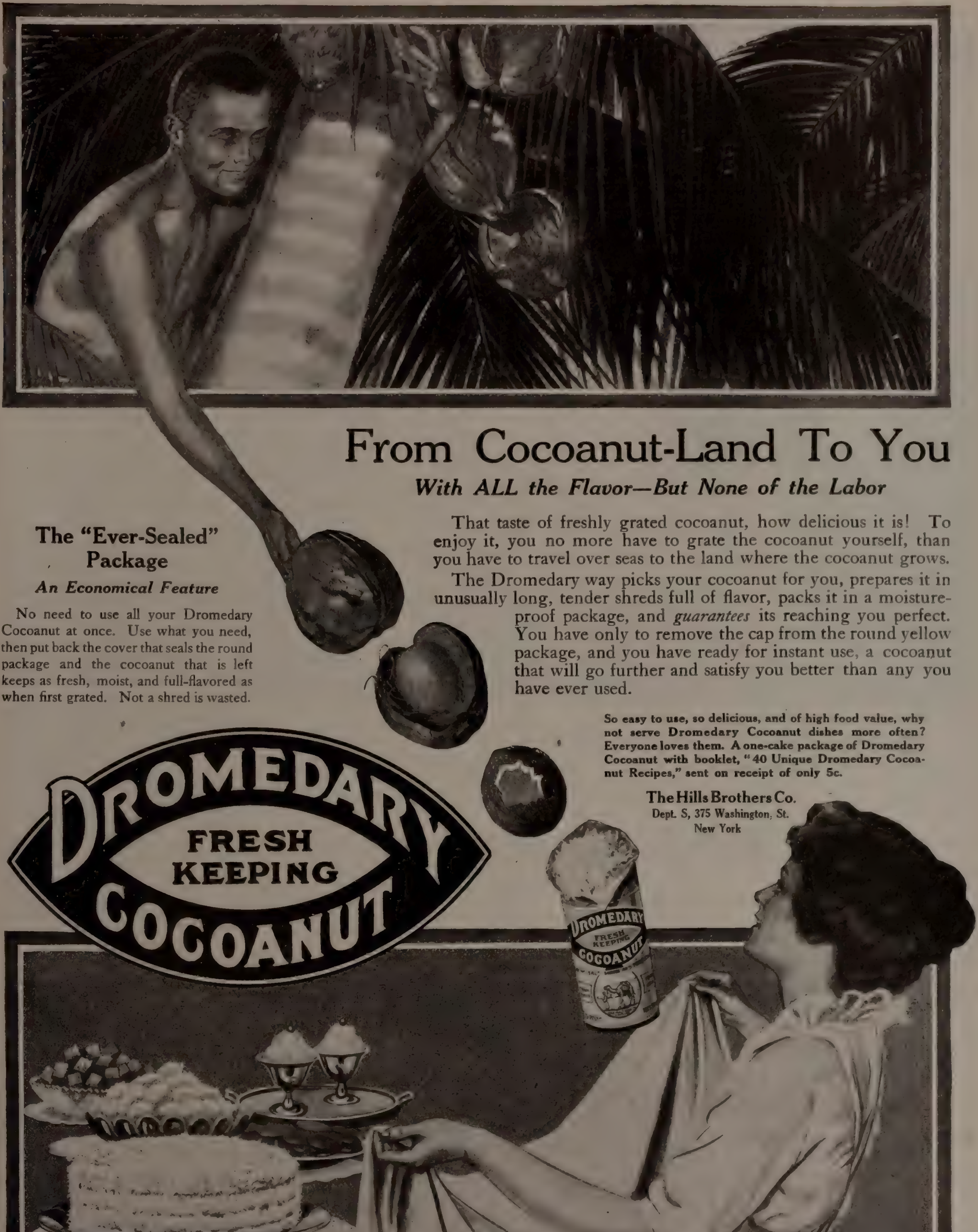
A complete outfit will be given with a year's subscription to the Christian Herald, at 10 cents extra. Send in your renewal now and we will enroll your name in the National Bible Picture Study. An outfit with complete information will be sent to you just as soon as the books are ready to be distributed. IT IS ABSOLUTELY NECESSARY THAT YOU ASK FOR THIS OUTFIT WHEN SENDING YOUR SUBSCRIPTION $2.10

Christian Herald for 2 Years

We will send the Christian Herald for two years (104 issues) new or renewal, for.... $3.00

Save $1.00 by taking advantage of this Special 2-year Offer—104 issues of the Christian Herald for $3.00 (instead of $4.00).

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
Bible House, New York, N. Y.



From Cocoanut-Land To You

With ALL the Flavor—But None of the Labor

That taste of freshly grated cocoanut, how delicious it is! To enjoy it, you no more have to grate the cocoanut yourself, than you have to travel over seas to the land where the cocoanut grows.

The Dromedary way picks your cocoanut for you, prepares it in unusually long, tender shreds full of flavor, packs it in a moisture-proof package, and *guarantees* its reaching you perfect. You have only to remove the cap from the round yellow package, and you have ready for instant use, a cocoanut that will go further and satisfy you better than any you have ever used.

The "Ever-Sealed" Package

An Economical Feature

No need to use all your Dromedary Cocoanut at once. Use what you need, then put back the cover that seals the round package and the cocoanut that is left keeps as fresh, moist, and full-flavored as when first grated. Not a shred is wasted.

So easy to use, so delicious, and of high food value, why not serve Dromedary Cocoanut dishes more often? Everyone loves them. A one-cake package of Dromedary Cocoanut with booklet, "40 Unique Dromedary Cocoanut Recipes," sent on receipt of only 5c.

The Hills Brothers Co.
Dept. S, 375 Washington St.
New York

DROMEDARY
FRESH KEEPING
COCOANUT

HELP OUR BOYS AT THE FRONT

RARELY have the readers of the Christian Herald given more cordial and generous welcome to any movement for the spread of the Gospel than that presented by our Soldiers and Sailors Fund for supplying Testaments and the Christian Herald to our soldiers and sailors. Every mail brings added evidence of the deep and widespread interest in this timely work, which is hailed both as a patriotic and religious opportunity not to be missed.

Mrs. R. B. C. sends a check for $3 from the Missionary Society of the Presbyterian Church of Allendale, S. C., to be used in Testament distribution, accompanied by the wish that they could do much more. "I am so glad you are doing this for the soldier boys," writes Mrs. A. L. R., Abilene, Kan., who also sends a contribution, "and I pray that many of them may become Christians by having the Testaments and using them. The Christian Herald is always in the front in any good work." A lady in Shelburn, Ind., sends $4 "to pay for sending the Christian Herald and as many Testaments as you can for the soldiers. I hope it will be the means of doing much good." Mrs. M. H. A., Airlie, Oregon, sends $10 for Testaments and Heralds and adds, "This is a splendid idea and I trust much money may be forthcoming for so worthy an object." H. E. G., Newark, N. J., sends a contribution with this comment: "Just a little bit, but prayers go with it that it may help to do a lot of good." Mrs. S. J. C., Springfield, N. Y., sends the "widow's mite," hoping that it may be "the means of saving some precious soul." A. J. S., Cherokee, N. C., sends $5 to be used for Bibles and Testaments. She prays that she may get in touch with them and "be able to do much more than simply send them a Testament." Mrs. Maggie D. and J. O. Long, evangelists, Harrisonburg, Va., send a joint gift of $4 "in His Name," to purchase Testaments with the devout prayer that they may "help somebody nearer to the Kingdom." Mrs. R. H. W., Westbrook, Me., sends $5, the gift of a Sunday school class, who read in the Christian Herald of the soldiers' and sailors' need of Testaments and brought their pennies every Sunday for several weeks to give for that purpose. With this beautiful gift comes the prayer that "God may bless the reading of them to their good." Miss A. C. C., Pasadena, Calif., contributes $5 to send the Christian Herald to the soldiers and sailors, and writes, "I have no doubt the young men in our navy and army will find the paper most interesting and enjoyable and I want to help the good cause along."

Additional Contributions to the Soldiers' and Sailors' Fund

F W Solomon	$10.00
Mary E Tarter	10.00
Orra Gebby	10.00
In Memoriam, Excelsior Springs, Mo	10.00
Mrs M H Acheson	10.00
Jacob Delaker	10.00
S Hook	7.50
Mr & Mrs F M Smith	7.00
Mrs Alice E Wells	5.50
Thankful, Dawson, Pa	5.00
Miss Mary M Howell	5.00
Mrs G L Randall	5.00
W T Russell	5.00
Mrs Sarah M Dodd	5.00
The Mount Ararat, S S Moulton, Iowa	5.00
Miss Anna C Collier	5.00
Mrs M E Rankin	5.00
Two Alberta Friends, Oyen, Alta, Can	5.00
Mr & Mrs Will Barnett	5.00
Mr & Mrs J E Raiser	5.00
——, Southbridge, Mass	5.00
Mrs A Huber	5.00
Mrs Geo McKay	5.00
Mrs E D Kenyon	5.00
J Boyd Ostrander & family	5.00
Mrs E C Linn	5.00
M C Sands Brun	5.00
Mrs Hattie A Watson	5.00
Mrs N F McMiller	5.00
Miss Jennie M Ballon	5.00
H Anderson	5.00
Annie Tiberg	5.00
Lucy H Bliss	5.00
Mrs John Kostilyke	5.00
Leila M Dunham	4.00
Mrs Callie Baker	4.00
Mrs W W Benton	4.00
Ardella Gifford	3.00
Ellen Parrett	3.00
Mrs Henry Lynn	3.00
Miss E A Evans	3.00
E J Hughes and Mother	3.00
Mrs Jennie Larson	3.00
Mrs Mary A Shafer	3.00
Mrs Chas H Knowles	$3.00
Mrs C M Bosworth and Friends	3.00
Mrs J L McDonald	3.00
Mary L Hall	3.00
J T Osnes	3.00
Frank Dyh	3.00
Nellie G Bower	2.50
Mrs Susan E Anderson	2.50
Mrs M S Lockwood	2.50
F L Denman	2.20
Mrs Asher Wright	2.00
Albert L Haskell	2.00
Mrs M J Young and Mrs Cynthia K Farr	2.00
Harold R Booth	2.00
Mary L Carpenter	2.00
Mrs N M Whitney	2.00
Miss Sallie J Kerr and Miss Annot Lyle Kerr	2.00
Mrs H M Bagley	2.00
Mrs Etta Beans	2.00
Hotse Schurenga	2.00
Miss Jeannette Dekker	2.00
Mrs Louise W Allen	2.00
Mrs R J Truax	2.00
Mrs A Ingels	2.00
V T Courtright	2.00
Johan L Kildahe	2.00
Mrs Anna A Williams	2.00
B M Herr	2.00
Miss Jennie Garre	2.00
Mr & Mrs Chas Bertron	2.00
Mrs E M Doon	2.00
——, Philadelphia, Pa	2.00
Mrs Thomas McKee	2.00
Mrs M F Ellis	2.00
Mrs J C Dunn	2.00
Mrs M S Hull	2.00
Mrs F A Sandees	2.00
Mrs J W Day	2.00
Ida P Smith	2.00
A Friend, Trenton, N J	2.00
Mrs F J Weston	2.00
Mrs L A Meeker	2.00
Mrs Oldham	2.00
Mrs J B Benn	2.00
Miss L Grace Johnson	2.00
Martha T Myers	$2.00
Mrs A Tweeddale	2.00
Mrs Laura Harroun	2.00
Frances Weaver	2.00
Mr & Mrs F M Elliott and Mrs Lydia Hammond & Mrs P L Lavender	1.65
Mrs H D Guernsey	1.50
——, Long Branch N J.	1.50
Mrs J M Lawrence	1.15
Mrs Mary E W Linn	1.10
John T S Williams	1.06
Mrs Mary I Huyck	1.00
W S Morgan	1.00
Mrs A G London	1.00
Mrs Henry P Foster	1.00
——, Cleveland, Ohio	1.00
Mrs Laura Daniels	1.00
Alvin Elton	1.00
Miss Carrie Lamb	1.00
Mrs J Gano	1.00
A Friend, Elizabeth, N J.	1.00
Mrs Belle S Smith	1.00
Miss Ellen M Crane	1.00
Mrs Lucy Eno	1.00
Mrs R E Wilson	1.00
O D Ewing	1.00
Miss Bertie Bishop	1.00
Mrs M H Deacon	1.00
Mrs C D Dunham	1.00
Miss Stella Beckwith	1.00
Mrs Elizabeth Wetherell	1.00
Mrs E E Simpson	1.00
Amanda Barricklow	1.00
H C Marshall	1.00
E M Suck	1.00
Mrs Geo A Clark	1.00
Mrs J M Brady	1.00
Mrs Robert Pooley	1.00
Mrs C J Campbell	1.00
Mrs I S Lanning	1.00
XX, Winfield, Iowa	1.00
Mrs W W Fargise	1.00

Additional acknowledgments in subsequent issues of the Christian Herald.

COUPON

CHRISTIAN HERALD SOLDIERS AND SAILORS FUND, Bible House, N. Y.

Gentlemen: For the enclosed $ send

to

(Write above whether Testaments or Christian Herald or both.)

Name of Recipient.

Address

Name of Sender

Address.

What a Small Sum Will Do

25 cts. will supply a Testament to a Soldier or Sailor.

$1.00 will furnish Testaments to five soldiers or sailors.

$1.00 will send the Christian Herald direct to a soldier for six months.

$2.00 will send the Christian Herald direct to a soldier for one year.

YOUR OWN RENEWAL to the Christian Herald for one year, and the Christian Herald for one year to a soldier or sailor, both for $3.00, if sent at the same time.

Nehemiah's Prayer

Continued from page 1156

greed of profit-seekers who fatten on the world's agony and need.

Nehemiah confessed Israel's sins, but was unshaken in his conviction that God had a work for Israel to do. So we can feel about the United States. Nehemiah was resolute in his determination to serve his people and to vindicate Israel's confidence in God.

The Man of Courage

ALREADY he had a plan. This he never faltered in until he had completed his work. It called for courage at every step. First, to beard the king with a proposal to rebuild Jerusalem, and then to face the task of getting materials and workmen, overcoming obstacles, fighting enemies, holding the crowd to their duties. Far different from bringing in the king's wine and composing flattering speeches! But how much more of a man's job!

So Nehemiah found himself. The challenge of the world's need comes to us today above the tumult of war. God grant that many of our soldiers and sailors may achieve triumphant manhood through it all, and that thousands of those who have been sitting idle in church may become towers of spiritual strength in prayer and service. This has happened already abroad. Wicked, hateful war has only made real Christians more glorious. What sacrifices, what faithfulness unto death, what self-forgetfulness, have been theirs! Our Christian young people have their chance to enroll in the eleventh chapter of Hebrews.

The Honor Roll

EVERY Bible school should put Christian patriotism to the front in these strenuous days. Display the Honor Roll of the boys and men who are now enlisted. Keep in touch with these representatives with letters and packages from the church. Let no one come before the church in ministering to their needs.

Like Nehemiah we have heard the cry of ruined cities, and like him we must surrender ease and safety in order that we may serve. God calls us.

Sunday School Methods

By FRANK L. BROWN, Joint General Secretary World's Sunday School Association

The Power of a Birthday Remembrance

TO remember one on a birthday, scholar or teacher, goes a long way in winning interest. "We must reach if we would teach."

For many years, it has been our practice to remember every scholar, Cradle Roll, Home Department and all other departments, by a birthday letter or card or both. These messages are usually signed by the superintendent of the school and the department superintendent.

These messages have been welcomed and treasured, often for years. The birthdays are kept on cards by the months. A birthday secretary can easily care for this in any school. In a small school the birthday greetings can be written by hand, while in a large school they can be typewritten or mimeographed.

I know of a busy banker in New York City who nearly every day dictates special messages to the scholars whose birthdays are occurring and signs them as a part of his daily mail. Can you think that such a message from one of New York's busiest men is ever forgotten?

May I give here one of our school birthday letters to the Senior scholars? The letters are of course different in each department, so that a brother and sister in a family would not receive the same letter.

> DEAR FRIEND: I am very glad for the opportunity of wishing you a happy birthday and a bright New Year.
>
> Every birthday now lifts you to a plane from which you can see more clearly the broad sweep of life, filled with purpose and opportunity, and the necessity of a true Guide through the years. There is one path that is sure. There are many that are inviting but that issue in wreck and sorrow. There is a Guide-Book that has never failed a traveler.
>
> Shall you this year follow very closely your Friend and Guide? As you keep close to him the joy of his companionship is such that we forget any weariness or discouragement of the journey; and in doing his errands, the years flit swiftly and gladly by.
>
> May the presence of your Guide help to make each succeeding day a better one until you shall stand with him in the city "whose builder and maker is God."
>
> I trust that you have enjoyed the association of the school during the past year. As you give your whole-hearted interest in attendance and study and participation in the exercises, will the school be a blessing to you and you to it.

The teacher can remember the scholars' birthdays even if the school does not do it. This gives him or her a great chance to come close to the scholar's heart. A sixteen-year-old boy had received such a message from his teacher. In it she had suggested what a splendid time it was on that birthday, for him to choose definitely to link up with Jesus Christ as his Saviour and Lord. The boy took the letter to his mother and told her he would do as his teacher suggested, and a new life for Christ began on that birthday.

For thirty years I have been remembering the teachers and officers of my school with personally written letters. This means over 200 such letters annually. Into these letters I put my heart. I have reason to know that they are expected and kept. Woe to me if I happen to overlook a name through accident. One man said to me: "Mr. Brown, I appreciate that remembrance. For years I was with another school and no one thought of me. If I can do anything to show my appreciation I shall be glad to respond." Usually I send some leaflet or booklet with the letter to build up the spiritual life of the worker.

For years we printed annually the names and birthdays of the teachers, with the request that the workers make a circle of prayer about each teacher as the birthdays came. This bond was a very precious one.

I count this factor of birthday remembrance one of great importance in school upbuilding. Certainly it promotes a feeling of family interest that makes for unity and strength.

◆

Forms of Address for Soldiers' Mail

CORRECT forms for addressing mail to soldiers of the National Army, the National Guard, and the Regular Army as indicated by the Post Office Department:

For the Regular Army:

Private John Smith.
Company A, 64th Infantry,
Camp Lee, Virginia.

For the National Guard:

Private John Smith.
Co. B, 151st Inf. (69th N.Y.),
Camp Lee, Virginia.

For the National Army:

Private John Smith,
Co. C, 310th Inf. (N. J.),
Camp Lee, Virginia.

Unless addressed to company and regiment, mail will be delayed and probably returned to writer as undeliverable. The designations in parentheses following the regimental number are used in the case of National Guard and National Army men to indicate the state from which the organization (or the bulk of it) was drawn. Each letter and parcel should bear, also, the name and address of the sender.

The Post Office Department announces that Christmas packages must be in the mails by November 15.

Christian Herald Prayer League

ALL Christians are urged to unite with the members of the Prayer League in daily prayer at the noon hour. Also any one is at liberty to send a request for prayer or an acknowledgment of answered prayer, thereby becoming enrolled as a member of the Prayer League.

"BUT the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him . . . to such as keep his covenant, and to those that remember his commandments to do them."

If we would claim the mercy of God we must "remember his commandments to do them." We climb toward the answers to our prayers on a stairway which we build. We reach the answer when our feet are firmly planted on the pinnacle of faithful performance of his will. If we have failed, if we have fallen short, then our prayer should be for forgiveness and the cleansing of our hearts. This we can claim as sinners for whom Christ died. And being forgiven, we can again assail the heights of virtue and unselfish service—heights that are made glorious by the light of answered prayer.

L. B. S. praises God for the recovery of her sister from tuberculosis after her physician and friends had at one time given her up; and the two sisters join in a request for prayer for the restoration of their dear mother.

We do not know what blessing impelled the giving of the two mites by the widow whose gift received the approbation of the Lord; but A. B. sends one dollar "In His Name" as a thank-offering for restored health, asking that it go to feed some hungry one.

Mrs. G. W. M., whose son, her only support, wishes to leave the old home to embark in business, asks the League to pray that he may be divinely guided in the investment of her funds and in the setting up of a home for himself and his mother. She asks prayers for another son who is at a naval training station, that he may be protected in his spiritual life and return home. She also gives thanks for answers to prayers for improved conditions in the government of her state.

A. M. A. promised the Lord four or five years ago that if a certain prayer was answered she would acknowledge it in the Answered Prayer Column. The prayer was answered, but she failed to keep her promise; and now, repentant, she seeks pardon and an unburdened conscience by acknowledgment of the answered prayer and confession of her fault.

Mrs. E. S. A., a widow with small means, asks the prayers of the League for relief in grievous financial troubles.

Prayer is asked for a revival of religion at White Haven, Md. (at Trinity M. E. Church).

Mrs. A. M. K. asks prayer that a friend's sight may be restored; four friends, that sight may be strengthened.

A. C. H., that son's hearing may be restored; A. S. G., that hearing may be restored.

Four friends ask prayer for special blessing for others, including Mrs. W. F. T., that God may be very near to the soldier and sailor boys of our country and their mothers, relatives and friends at this trying time.

Twenty ask prayer for a deeper work of grace, assurance of sins forgiven, or express in other ways their desire for personal spiritual blessing.

Mrs. E. A. B. and A Believer ask prayer that their sons may be cured of the liquor habit; Mrs. S. M., that two nephews may be cured of the liquor habit; three wives ask prayer that husbands may be cured of the liquor habit.

Seventeen friends ask prayer for the healing of friends or relatives; S. R., that sister may be cured of cancer; Mrs. P. M. H., that mother may be restored to health and strength; twenty, for the healing of self.

Six parents ask prayer for the conversion of sons, including Father and Mother, that two sons may be saved and return safely home from France; six wives, their husbands; eleven, other relatives and friends.

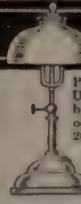
Fifteen friends ask prayer for help or guidance in financial matters.

Acknowledgments of answered prayer have been received from the following:

Mrs. L. P., Columbia Cross Roads, Pa.; C. C., Santa Rosa, Calif.; Mrs. A. G., Eston, Saskatchewan, Canada; A. M. S., Fayette, Ala.; Mrs. A. W., Madison, Me.; Mrs. T. S., Lincolnville, Kan.; C. C., Crete, Neb.

EAT
SKINNER'S
THE BEST
MACARONI
MY SIGNATURE
ON EVERY PACKAGE
SKINNER'S
MACARONI

The "BEST" LIGHT



Positively the cheapest and strongest light on earth. Used in every country on the globe. Makes and burns its own gas. Casts no shadows. Clean and odorless. Absolutely safe. Over 200 styles. 100 to 2000 Candle Power. Fully Guaranteed. Write for catalog. AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE.

THE BEST LIGHT CO.
470 E. 5th St., Canton, O.

JAP ROSE SOAP

AID TO GLOWING HEALTH

Giant Heater

On Lamp

On Gas Flame

Will make a stove of your round-wick lamp, gas jet or mantle burner. Requires no more gas or oil than for light, [illegible] utilizes waste heat — heat and light at one cost. Will heat ordinary room comfortable in zero weather.

No ashes, no trouble, clean and odorless. [illegible] Just the thing for sick room, bath, bedroom, heating water, making tea or coffee, etc.

Send for booklet and testimonials.

Free Carriage prepaid

- Black Iron - $1.00
- Polished Brass, $1.50
- Nickel Plated, $2.00

[illegible]

THE GIANT HEATER CO., 963 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

PATENTS That Protect and Pay
Advice and Books FREE.
Rates Reasonable. Highest References. Best Services.
WATSON E COLEMAN, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C.

Bible Students and Christian Workers

Do you know your Bible? Do you feel the need of a more thorough, practical working knowledge of the Word of God? Are you awake to the means of securing it economically while engaged in your usual occupation? This means is by correspondence.

Correspondence Bible Study

Read What a Few of Our Students Say

This course has been a great spiritual uplift and blessing to me. I wish the blessing of God on The Moody Bible Institute.

A New York State Student

I have noticed a big improvement in my church work since I began the course, especially in the Sunday School and Christian Endeavor work.

A Michigan Student

What marvelous light I have received through these lessons! Long, long years I pondered over things in the precious Book that I now understand. **A Tennessee Student**

I enjoy the work very much and am getting more out of it than any Bible study I have ever pursued, not excepting my work in college.

An Ohio Minister

It may give you pleasure to know that I have won two souls to Christ with the help of the last lesson, and the lessons that deal with Christian Science.

An Illinois Student

I have been brought up to read the Bible but have never grasped its full meaning as I have been able to do in this course in some measure. I count the privilege a wonderful one.

A Pittsburgh Student

In my nine years of active ministry, I have never received such help from anything as from these studies. What a blessing it would be if our younger ministers would realize this and take such studies for their personal growth spiritually, and as an inspiration in the work in the pulpit and elsewhere.

A Nebraska Minister

For all unable to attend a Bible Institute, correspondence Bible study is a practical, efficient and economical method of securing a deeper, clearer knowledge of the Bible. Over 5000 students in all parts of the world last year studied one or more of our courses. Thousands of Christian people will this year begin correspondence study for the first time. Will you be one of them?

Make Our Motto Your Motto

> *"Study to show thyself approved unto God, a workman that needeth not to be ashamed, rightly dividing the word of truth." 2 Timothy 2:15.*

The Moody Bible Institute

has a fully equipped department, exclusively devoted to teaching by correspondence. You will be instructed by competent, practical Christian teachers. Our courses are thoroughly tested and popular. ***We have a course for everyone, young or old, beginner, student or instructor.*** Our aim is for careful business administration, most efficient teaching and courteous attention to all inquirers and students. We cannot urge too strongly all who wish a more thorough knowledge of God's Word to take up the work with us this season. Send the coupon below for our prospectus and information regarding all our courses. Now is the time to act. We have a course that will satisfy your need. Address

The Moody Bible Institute
153 Institute Pl., Dept. F-8, Chicago, Ill.

The Moody Bible Institute, Dept. F-8,
153 Institute Place, Chicago, Ill.

Send me your prospectus giving complete information regarding your eight courses in correspondence Bible Study.

NAME ....

CITY .... STATE ....

We Offer These Eight Courses

Synthetic Bible Study
—a fascinating study of the contents of the whole Bible, "really in a class by itself."

Practical Christian Work
for soul winners and workers in exceptional forms of Christian service.

Bible Doctrine
—a biblical course in the great doctrines of the Christian faith.

Bible Chapter Summary
—a unique method of becoming acquainted with every chapter in the Bible.

Introductory Bible Course
—true to its name.

Evangelism
—nothing in modern evangelism overlooked.

Christian Evidences
—an old subject brought up-to-date.

THE SCOFIELD BIBLE CORRESPONDENCE COURSE
—scholarly, comprehensive, tested for a quarter of a century, and taken already by more than ten thousand students, is still presented as the most comprehensive course in Bible study ever offered by correspondence.

MAGAZINE CLUBS ADVANCE NOV. 10th

Renew Subscriptions to Magazines AT ONCE! Don't Delay!

Many of These Prices Will Positively Be Withdrawn

SUBSCRIPTIONS are for one year. New subscriptions begin with current issue. Renewal subscriptions are extended for one year from time of expiration. Magazines can go to different names and addresses, except in a few cases. Canadian postage on other magazines is usually 50 cents additional. Foreign postage $1 additional. Send us your magazine order with or without the Christian Herald

THE PEOPLE'S HOME JOURNAL

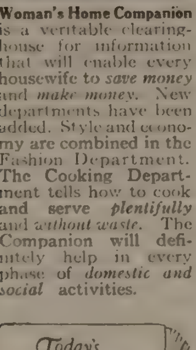
People's Home Journal is a welcome visitor in more than 900,000 homes. Interesting complete novelette, gripping serial and short stories by celebrated authors in each issue. Artistically illustrated by famous artists. Departments covering Cookery, Mother and Child Interest, Home Development and Decoration, Fashions and Needlework.

The Modern Priscilla

Modern Priscilla will give you enough designs for the newest knitted novelties to keep you busy all winter. Each issue pictures scores of other designs for Embroidery, Crochet and other Fancy Work. Hundreds of valuable new ideas for better Housekeeping. News direct from Red Cross Headquarters and messages from the United States Government, and the Hoover Food Administration.

WOMAN'S HOME COMPANION

Woman's Home Companion is a veritable clearing-house for information that will enable every housewife to *save money* and *make money*. New departments have been added. Style and economy are combined in the Fashion Department. The Cooking Department tells how to cook and serve *plentifully* and *without waste*. The Companion will definitely help in every phase of *domestic and social* activities.



Today's Housewife will afford the entire family many hours of pleasure and in addition the inspiration and encouragement that always make both present and future brighter. Today's Housewife is the home-maker's magazine of both helpfulness and happiness.

Christian Herald	$2.00	$2.10 Save 65 cts.
People's Home Journal	.75	

Christian Herald	$2.00	$2.10 Save $1.40
Mother's Magazine . .	1.50	

Christian Herald	$2.00	$2.10 Save 65 cts.
Today's Housewife . .	.75	

Christian Herald	$2.00	$2.25 Save $1.25
Today's Housewife . .	.75	
McCall's	.75	

Christian Herald	$2.00	$2.50 Save $1.00
Etude (Music Lovers) .	1.50	

Christian Herald	$2.00	$3.60 Save $1.40
Pictorial Review	1.50	
Mother's Magazine . . .	1.50	

Christian Herald	$2.00	$4.00 Save $1.00
*Woman's Home Comp.	1.50	
*American	1.50	
(*Must go to same address)		

Christian Herald	$2.00	$5.00 Save $1.50
Woman's Home Comp.	1.50	
Review of Reviews . .	3.00	

MOTHER'S MAGAZINE

Mother's Magazine is exclusively devoted to Child Training and Home Making Articles on the Care of the Baby, Health and Hygiene, Beauty, Home Management Problems, Home Furnishing, Recipes, Table Decoration, Fashions, Club Work, Short Stories. Profusely illustrated.

The Delineator

The Delineator Wonderful fashions, splendid fiction, homemaking and housekeeping helps, children's department—all wonderfully complete, practical, and money-saving.

Christian Herald	$2.00	$2.10 Save 65 cts.
McCall's	.75	

Christian Herald	$2.00	$2.10 Save 90 cts.
Ladies' World	1.00	

Christian Herald	$2.00	$2.25 Save 75 cts.
Little Folks	1.00	

Christian Herald	$2.00	$2.50 Save $1.00
Pictorial Review	1.50	

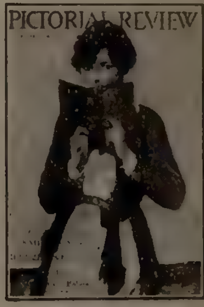
Christian Herald	$2.00	$3.00 Save 50 cts.
Woman's Home Comp.	1.50	

Christian Herald	$2.00	$3.50 Save $1 50
*Delineator	1.50	
*Everybody's	1.50	
(*Must go to same address)		

Christian Herald	$2.00	$3.75 Save $1.00
McCall's	.75	
Youth's Comp. (new sub.) . .	2.00	

Christian Herald	$2.00	$4.00 Save $1.00
Pictorial Review	1.50	
Woman's Home Comp.	1.50	

McCall's has been a fashion authority for nearly 50 years. Each number contains 50 exclusive designs, showing latest McCall Patterns, whose style, fit, simplicity and economy make them first choice of thousands of well-dressed women. Worth-while stories, articles, and illustrations, and practical service



Pictorial Review publishes more serials than any other magazine. It starts and finishes a book-length novel in three, or at the most four, issues. In addition, six to ten of the finest short stories money can buy are in every number. Daring articles of timely interest written by absolute authorities. Pages and pages of fashions acknowledged as supreme.

American Magazine —the most powerful influence in American home-life and business-life to-day. A vigorous, red-blooded magazine of general interest and definite help and inspiration to every member of every family. True, frank, intimately told personal articles dealing with the innermost problems of life.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION
Should be in every family

Youth's Companion is for every age—the favorite family weekly of America. It is both older and younger than its name. 1918 will be a great story year — 12 Great Serials or Groups and 250 Short Stories, a thousand Articles and Suggestions, a thousand Funnyisms. Special Pages for the Family—Boys — Girls — Children.

Christian Herald . . . . Every Week	$2.25 Save 75 cts.
Christian Herald. . . . Am. Poultry Advocate Book—200 Eggs a Year per Hen	$2.75 Save $1.00
Christian Herald . . . . McCall's . . . . People's Home Journal	$2.60 Save 40 cts.
Christian Herald . . . . American Magazine . .	$3.00 Save 50 cts.
Christian Herald . . . . Pictorial Review . . . . McCall's	$3.10 Save $1.15
Christian Herald . . . . McClure's . . . . Ladies' World	$3.25 Save $1.25
Christian Herald . . . . Review of Reviews . . .	$3.50 Save $1.50
Christian Herald . . . . Modern Priscilla . . . Pictorial Review	$3.60 Save $1.15
Christian Herald . . . . Ladies' World . . . . . Woman's Home Companion	$3.60 Save 90 cts
Christian Herald . . . . Woman's Home Companion . . . . American Boy	$4.15 Save 85 cts.

EASY CLUBBING PLAN

To Find the Price of Any Club

You can make up your own combination of magazines from the list below.

Add the Class Numbers of the Magazines selected, multiply the sum by five and the result will be the cost. ¶No club containing the Christian Herald must be less than $2.10, nor can the price of any club be less than the regular subscription price of any one of the magazines in the club.

EXAMPLE

Christian Herald	.Class 30
Modern Priscilla	.Class 22
McCall's.	.Class 12
Total class numbers	64
Multiply by	5
Price of club.	$3.20

WITH CHRISTIAN HERALD

Class No.		Reg. Price	Spec'l Price
—	Adventure (twice-a-month)	$5.00	$4.50
23	American Boy.	3.50	2.65
17	American Cookery . .	3.00	2.25
30	American Magazine.	3.50	3.00
17	Boys' Life (Boy Scouts).	3.00	2.25
17	Boys' Magazine . . .	3.00	2.25
70	Century	6.00	5.00
30	CHRISTIAN HERALD .	2.00	
50	Collier's Weekly. . . .	4.50	4.00
—	Cosmopolitan	3.50	3.50
—	Country Gentleman.	3.00	3.00
80	Country Life in America	7.00	5.50
55	Current Op'nion. . . .	5.00	4.25
25	Delineator.	3.50	2.75
17	Designer.	3.00	2.35
27	Etude.	3.50	2.50
15	Every Week	3.00	2.25
25	Everybody's.	3.50	2.75
35	Garden Magazine. . .	4.00	3.25
—	Good Health	5.00	4 50
—	Good Housekeeping.	3.50	3.50
70	Harper's Magazine. .	6.00	5.00
17	Health Culture.	3.00	2.35
—	HousewivesMagazine	4.00	3.50
25	Illustrated World. . .	3.50	2.75
80	Independent	6.00	5.50
55	John Martin's Book.	5.00	4.25
—	Ladies' HomeJournal	3.50	3.50
15	Ladies' World	3.00	2.10
—	Literary Digest.	5.00	4.50
20	Little Folks.	3.00	2.25
12	McCall's	2.50	2.10
25	McClure's.	3.50	2.75
30	Metropolitan.	3.50	3.00
22	Modern Priscilla . . .	3.25	2.60
23	Mother's Magazine. .	3.50	2.10
—	Needlecraft.	2.35	2.35

WITH CHRISTIAN HERALD

Class No.		Reg. Price	Spec'l Price
50	Outing.	5.00	$4.00
80	Outlook.	6.00	5.50
20	Pathfinder.	3.00	2.50
25	Pearson's.	3.50	2.75
12	People'sHomeJournal	2.75	2.10
6	People's Popular Monthly.	2.50	2.10
23	Physical Culture. . . .	3.50	2.65
30	Pictorial Review. . . .	3.50	2.50
30	Popular Science Monthly.	3.50	3.00
—	Red Book.	4.00	3.50
40	Review of Reviews.	5.00	3.50
—	Saturday Eve'g Post	3.50	3.50
50	St Nicholas.	5.00	4.00
70	Scientific American. .	6.00	5.00
50	Scribner's.	5.00	4.00
10	Today's Housewife.	2.75	2.10
55	Travel.	5.00	4.25
30	Woman's Home Companion.	3.50	3.00
13	Woman's Magazine.	2.75	2.15
7	Woman's World	2.50	2.10
50	World's Work	5.00	4.00
40	Youth's Companion	4.00	3.50

SPECIAL PRICES FOR 2 YEARS

(Does NOT include Christian Herald, which can be added for 1 year at extra cost of $1.50)

60	Christian Herald . . .	$4.00	$3.00
50	American Magazine.	3.00	2.50
40	Delineator.	3.00	2.00
40	Everybody's.	3.00	2.00
30	Every Week	2.00	1.50
50	Metropolitan.	3.00	2.50
40	Modern Priscilla. . . .	2.50	2.00
50	Pictorial Review. . . .	3.00	2.60
50	Woman's Home Companion.	3.00	2.50

Christian Herald . . . . Boys' Life (Scouts) . . .	$2.25 Save 75 cts.
Christian Herald . . . . American Messenger	$2.25 Save 25 cts.
Christian Herald . . . . Designer	$2.35 Save 65 cts
Christian Herald . . . . Modern Priscilla	$2.60 Save 65 cts.
Christian Herald . . . . Delineator (or Everybody's)	$2.75 Save 75 cts.
Christian Herald . . . . McCall's . . . . Ladies' World . . . . . . People's Home Journal .	$3.00 Save $1.50
Christian Herald . . . . Youth's Companion . . .	$3.50 Save 60 cts.
Christian Herald. . . . McCall's . . . . Woman's Home Companion	$3.60 Save 65 cts.
Christian Herald . . . . Modern Priscilla . . . . Woman's Home Companion	$4.10 Save 65 cts.
Christian Herald . . . . *Youth's Comp.(new sub) *Review of Reviews . . *Must go to the same address	$4.75 Save $2.25

SEND ALL ORDERS TO THE

CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, NEW YORK, N. Y.

A cleanable wall covering

Finger spots, dust, grease and water stains can be quickly removed from SANITAS with a damp cloth.

Think of the cleanliness and the hygienic value of SANITAS in your sleeping rooms, in the nursery, living room, dining room, kitchen and bath room.

Beautiful patterns for every room in the house are obtainable in

SANITAS MODERN WALL COVERING

Made on cloth and finished in non-fading, non-cracking colors. Artistic decorative, dull-finished styles as well as plain tints and tile effects.

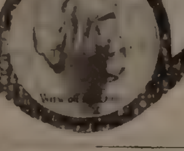
Most good decorators and dealers can supply SANITAS. Look for the trademark on the back of the goods.

If your dealer cannot supply you

Write for Booklet and Samples

Give your decorator's or dealer's name. Address the Manufacturers of

Sanitas Modern Wall Covering
Dept. 3
320 Broadway New York



Women's Peerless COMFY $2.25

The evening rest is doubly sweet with Comfy Slippers on your feet.

Daniel Green
Reg U S Pat Off
Comfy
Felt Slippers

Get a pair and know what real foot comfort is.

Only Daniel Green Felt Slippers are Comfy. The Comfy label on the innersole identifies this patented slipper. Look for this label. The best dealers everywhere sell Daniel Green products or can get them for you. If you cannot obtain them nearby, however, send for catalog and we will fill your order rather than have you accept a substitute.

Daniel Green Felt Shoe Company
COMFY FOOTWEAR FOR EVERYBODY
123 East 13th Street, New York City

AGENTS—Special big offer of 11 Painting, Drawing, Fairy Tale and Game Books, brilliantly illustrated in four colors to sell at prices ranging from 10c to 25c. Wonderful sellers, 11 for 75c. Sizes from 6½ x 7¼ to 10½ x 15 inches. Send 10c for sample.
NATIONAL MAIL ORDER COMPANY
821 Euclid Avenue Cleveland, Ohio

PATENTABLE IDEAS WANTED. Manufacturers want Owen Patents. Send for 4 free books; inventions wanted, etc. I help you market your invention without charge. RICHARD B. OWEN, 53 Owen Building, Washington, D. C.

A Week in the World's News

Continued from page 1142

rights of a nation that cannot enforce these rights by guns and military force, but it feels that its claim for respect is just as strong."

President Calls for Prayer. President Wilson on October 20 designated Sunday, October 28, as a day of prayer for the triumph of American arms. The proclamation was issued in accordance with a concurrent resolution adopted by both houses of Congress on the 4th of October. The proclamation was in part as follows:

"Whereas, it behooves a great free people, nurtured as we have been in the eternal principles of justice and of right, a nation which has sought from the earliest days of its existence to be obedient to the divine teachings, to turn always to the Supreme Master and cast themselves in faith at his feet, praying for his aid and succor in every hour of trial.

Now, therefore, I, Woodrow Wilson, President of the United States, . . . do appoint October 28 . . . as a day of supplication and prayer for all the people of the nation, earnestly exhorting all my countrymen to observe the appointed day according to their several faiths, in solemn prayer that God's blessing may rest upon the high task which is laid upon us, to the end that the cause for which we give our lives and treasure may triumph and our efforts be blessed with high achievement."

Progress of the War

By ANTHONY ARNOUX

THE whole of the past week mud—deep, slimy, sticky mud—has been supreme master of the British portion of the western front in Flanders, and as a result there have been no infantry actions in the Ypres salient of any moment. Nevertheless, the artillery fighting in this sector has continued with fluctuating violence, though always severe.

On the French portion of the western front, the artillery duel on the Chemin des Dames continued all the week, rising and falling in intensity. There were also a few rather unimportant infantry clashes at scattered points along this road. On the north front of Verdun, there have been a series of give-and-take infantry skirmishes between the French and the Germans, which have lasted the whole week. Greater animation than for a long period was shown during the last week on the Alsatian end of the western front. This fighting, however, while severe, was indecisive in its general results.

AERIAL activity on the western front was much greater than usual during the week. The British made constant attacks on the towns along the Belgian coast, the most notable being one on the docks at Bruges, in which over thirty machines participated and between six and seven tons of high explosives were rained on the town. The Germans made a large raid on the French town of Nancy in Lorraine, as a result of which there were numerous casualties, while the French attacked a couple of dozen points, principally railroad stations, factories and ammunition dumps, behind the German lines.

What little news has been received during the week, bearing on the internal conditions of Russia, tends to create the impression that the provisional government of Kerensky is gradually making itself master of the more radical elements of the Russian population. It would seem that the Workmen and Soldiers' Councils are slowly drifting away from the Bolsheviki—the fusion of the advanced radical parties—toward the Kerensky government. If this deduction is correct, the conference of the councils of the whole of Russia of this organization will either not be held at all, or will be much more moderate in its attitude than has heretofore been expected.

The military situation in Russia, however, is not improving. During the week the Germans have captured completely the Island of Oesel, at the entrance of the Gulf of Riga. Oesel is the largest of a group of islands which runs across the northern entrance of the Gulf of Riga, from northeast to southwest. To the north lies the second largest island of the group, Dago, while in the channel, between the eastern sides of Dago and Oesel and the mainland of Esthonia, are Worm and Moon islands. In the strait between Oesel and Dago, a fight took place between destroyer flotillas, in which the Russians report the Teutons lost two units and they themselves one.

On October 17 a naval battle took place at the southern entrance of Moon Sound, between the island of that name and the Esthonian coast. A Russian fleet of some twenty units was in Moon Sound under the protection of the shore batteries on the southern end of Moon Island. A German destroyer flotilla appearing in the offing, Russian light units moved out of the sound to attack it. A fight followed, in which the Russians were worsted. Seeing this, the Russian commander threw forward two battleships and a large cruiser to the support of the flotilla, whereupon the German destroyer screen dissolved and the rescuing Russians units found themselves in the presence of a formidable fleet of German battleships, which were greatly superior to the Russians and fought beyond the range of the Russian guns. In the fight which ensued, the Slava, a 14,000-ton battleship, was hit, and was sunk by her crew in an attempt to block the channel, and the two other Russian units were roughly handled. Thereafter the German fleet shelled the shore batteries, destroying them, and took up a position commanding the southern exit from Moon Sound, while another German fleet seized the northern exit.

The landing of the Germans on these islands, with its attendant possibility of extension to the mainland, made the position of the Russians at the naval base of Reval, at the entrance to the Gulf of Finland, exceedingly insecure, and the Kerensky government ordered the evacuation of the port. The schools were closed and the inhabitants were sent to the interior of Russia. It was also announced that the government considered Petrograd within the war zone and would shortly remove to the ancient capital of Moscow.

For the week ending October 14th the British admiralty reports the loss by mine or submarine of twelve vessels over 1,600 tons, and six of less tonnage. The Italian admiralty reports four steamers of over 1,500 tons sunk during the same period and the French one of more than and one of less than 1,600 tons.

On the Austro-Italian front, during the week, there were no important events, minor skirmishes and routine artillery duels being all that are reported.

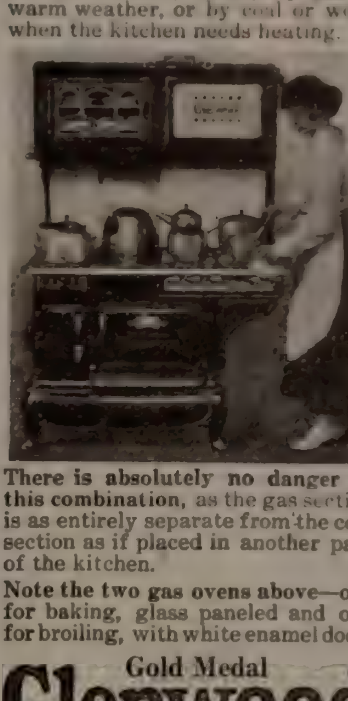
While the Mesopotamian and south Palestine fronts were very quiet all last week, there seems to be some reason to believe that the British are planning a vast enveloping movement of the Turkish positions in Palestine, with the design of forcing them to evacuate the Holy Land. As climatic and weather conditions are now and will be for the next few months favorable for this operation, there is a possibility that this movement will shortly take shape.

A fleet of Zeppelins raided England on the night of October 19. Eight of the raiders appeared over French territory on the following day and were attacked by airplanes and anti-aircraft guns. Five of them were brought down, but one succeeded in escaping after landing a part of its crew. Twenty-seven persons were killed and fifty-three injured by the bombs dropped in England.

Two German auxiliary cruisers, heavily armed, succeeded in eluding the British patrols in the North Sea and attacked, on October 20, a convoy of merchantmen under the protection of two British destroyers. Nine of the merchantmen and both of the destroyers were sunk. The raiders escaped. Five of the merchantmen sunk were Norwegian, one Danish and three Swedish. About 300 men of the crews were lost.

This New Range Is A Wonder For Cooking

Although it is less than four feet long it can do every kind of cooking for any ordinary family by gas in warm weather, or by coal or wood when the kitchen needs heating.



There is absolutely no danger in this combination, as the gas section is as entirely separate from the coal section as if placed in another part of the kitchen.

Note the two gas ovens above—one for baking, glass paneled and one for broiling, with white enamel door.

Gold Medal
Glenwood

The large oven below has the Indicator and is heated by coal or wood.

See the cooking surface when you want to rush things—five burners for gas and four covers for coal.

When in a hurry both coal and gas ovens can be operated at the same time, using one for meats and the other for pastry—It

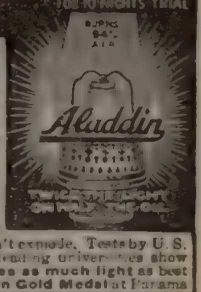
"Makes Cooking Easy"

Write for handsome free booklet 133 that tells all about it.

Weir Stove Co., Taunton, Mass.

Makers of the Celebrated Glenwood Coal, Wood and Gas Ranges, Heating Stoves and Furnaces.

Wonderful New Kerosene Light FREE
FOR 10 NIGHTS TRIAL
Beats Electric or Gasoline



We want one person in each neighborhood to whom we can refer customers. Takes very little time and no investment. The new Aladdin kerosene mantle light

Burns 50 Hours on One Gallon

common kerosene. No odor, smoke or noise, simple, no pumping up, no pressure, won't explode. Tests by U. S. Government and thirty-five leading universities show the Aladdin gives three times as much light as best round wick flame lamps. Won Gold Medal at Panama Exposition. Over three million people already enjoying this powerful, white, steady light, nearest to sunlight. Guaranteed. And think of it—you can get it without paying out a cent. All charges prepaid. Ask for our 10-day Free Trial Offer and learn how to get one Free.

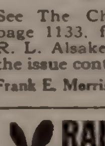
AGENTS WANTED

MANTLE LAMP CO., 358 Aladdin Building, CHICAGO, ILL.
Largest Kerosene Coal Oil Mantle Lamp House in the World

DO GERMS AND CLIMATE CAUSE
CATARRH
COUGHS AND COLDS?

See The Christian Herald dated October 24, page 1133, for a discussion on this subject by R. L. Alsaker, M. D., or send 5c for a copy of the issue containing the article mentioned.

Frank E. Morrison, Dept. 809, 1133 Broadway, N. Y.



RAISE BELGIAN HARES For Us

HUGE PROFITS easily and pleasantly made. We furnish stock and pay you $6.00 a pair and express charges for all you raise. Contract and book "Fortunes in Hares," 10c. Nothing free.

NATIONAL FOOD & FUR ASSOCIATION
Dept. 46, 557 12th St., MILWAUKEE, WISC

HEALTH & LIFE

Develop your health, personality and efficiency at home. Send for my FREE booklet, Supreme Living, and learn how. Thorough, practical, successful—no drugs.

Virgil A. Davis, M.D., 216 Minor Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

Youth Health and Happiness all acclaim the good qualities of

BAKER'S COCOA

It's purity, delicious flavor, wholesomeness and food value combine to make it a perfect food drink.

Booklet of Choice Recipes Sent Free.

REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

WALTER BAKER & Co. Ltd
ESTABLISHED 1780.
DORCHESTER MASS.

WANTED

In every town in the United States, an intelligent man or woman, boy or girl, to represent **The Christian Herald.** This is

AN OPPORTUNITY

To build up a business of your own which should grow more and more profitable year after year. Address

AGENCY DEPARTMENT

The Christian Herald BIBLE HOUSE **New York**

HOOSIER STOVES & RANGES FREE

To try in your home 30 days free no matter where you live. Show your friends, send it back at our expense if you do not want to keep it. Million members of families enjoying the comforts and pleasures of **"Hoosier" Stoves & Ranges**, perfect bakers and heaters, beautifully finished, smooth latest design, guaranteed for years.

Write for our big free book showing photographs, describing large assortment of sizes and designs of Steel and Cast Ranges, Cooks, Soft and Hard Coal Heaters, to select from, explaining our free trial. Send postal today.

HOOSIER STOVE CO.
164 State St., Marion, Ind.

COMMUNION SERVICE

with Individual Cups. Noiseless, dust-proof, self-collecting, saves ¼ cost other services. Shallow glass used. PASTOR'S Sick-room outfits. Trial Free.
Thomas Communion Service, Box 150, Lima, Ohio

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS

Bring people to church. Their clear, beautiful, sustained, far-reaching tones are a power for good. Your church should have one. Durability guaranteed. Inexpensive. Art catalog & buying plans free.
The Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co Dept. B51 Cincinnati, O.

The Way Out

By
LOUIS E. ORCUTT

IS the cost of living making your income look like a fond memory of something that was and is not? Buy advertised goods. Why advertised goods? Because, with a market rising like dough with an extra allotment of yeast, package goods are acting like unleavened bread. Everything costs more in this fourth year of titanic struggle, but advertised package goods have risen least of all the things we buy. Why!

There are two reasons why advertised goods have gone up less than similar goods not advertised. In the first place, the manufacturer of an advertised product has his whole investment tied up in the success of that article. In many cases his advertising has established a price, and that price stands for value in the minds of thousands of users. When the advertiser changes the price he is practically offering a new article, and a large part of the structure of his business requires immediate rebuilding. Again, the advertising manufacturer has established a definite quality. He cannot vary that quality without risking the loss of every penny invested in the confidence of the people, who now feel safe in sending the smallest child to the store for a recognized brand of goods. A single lowering of the standard for even a fraction of his output will inevitably start a whisper going among the trade. Woman will say to woman, "Have you noticed how much poorer Blank's goods are lately?" and a business that mounted into millions will shrink into hundreds before the blasting breath of that whisper. It's too big a risk, and the manufacturer, whose market has been created through the printed page, will effect economies that he thought impossible, will scour the world for material to maintain his values, will reduce and then still further reduce his margin of profit, will even do business at a loss for a season rather than increase the price or lower the quality of the article that bears his name. He looks ahead to the years of plenty when the market will be easier, and when his public, built up at such a cost through the pages of the press, will stick to his goods because he stuck to his guns under fire.

THE manufacturer who does not advertise, on the other hand, has no other restraining influence than that subtle influence of competition, modified by his idea of what he can get away with. There is hardly anything that enters into trade today that cannot be skimped or modified or compounded from substitutes, or otherwise made something else while it seems to be itself. Woolen goods can be mixed with mercerized cotton; silk can be similarly adulterated. Fabrics that have been woven only from long-fiber yarns may use a shorter fiber; they'll look the same to the uninitiated, but they won't wear the same. Canners of foods can reject a few less of the undersized and overripened vegetables and fruits. Clothing-makers can use lighter weight fabrics, and can set their machines for a longer stitch, and can use lighter thread, or cotton in place of silk, in the seams. Shoemakers can use lighter weight leathers, or some leather substitute that has no reputation to lose, and they too can skimp on stitches and thread and linings. Refiners of sugars can stop a degree short of pure whiteness, and refiners of oils can omit the final careful separation of volatile substances which gives perfect, trouble-proof gasoline and kerosene. All these things and a lot more can be done if there is no reputation to be maintained. If persistent slighting of the product results in one brand selling off, it costs little to change brands and employ smooth salesmen to go out and unload them on the trade, where they stay on the shelves while fresher advertised goods sell out. A pretty label will often make the first sale and sometimes a second, but it takes real quality under the label to keep business and attract more. Thus the manufacturer who has nothing at stake but his profit is much more liable to yield to the pressure of rising material costs, and to cheapen his product, or reduce the quantity, than the manufacturer who has, at much cost and by arduous endeavor, established a business in a certain sized package at a certain price.

THEREFORE the consumer will find advertised goods one basis of safety in this swirling sea of rising prices. But, after all, advertised goods make up only a bare half of the things we buy—perhaps it would be better to say of the things we pay for, for we buy many kinds of package goods at low prices and pay a good round sum for some few that are seldom advertised, such as potatoes and coal. What is to be our protection against high prices in unadvertised goods sold usually in large quantities? The Government Food Commission, plus organization at home, appears to be the answer.

A few days ago the writer was talking with a member of the great organization that Uncle Sam has put under Mr. Hoover's direction. He asked this man what the commission intended to do about retail food prices. The answer was that they could do nothing; that the cost of getting materials to different local points was so varied, and the local selling cost also, and the number of local dealers so large, that no fair retail price could be fixed or enforced by the commission except on a very few bulky articles. It was his opinion that the remedy lay with the consumer. He advised the organization of Consumers' Leagues in every trading center. He said such a league could find out the cost of any article to the merchant, for the commission would gradually get the manufacturing and whosesale prices fixed; that the league could easily find out the cost of laying the article down in its community, and that it could then estimate what ought to be a fair retail price and advise its members to refuse to pay more. Then, if the local merchants failed to meet the scale thus fixed, the league could start a co-operative store and supply its members. The commission, however, the writer understood, would prefer that the business of distribution should remain in present hands, but with such shortening of the line of communication between producer and consumer as may be in the interest of all.

There is this to be said for the merchants. In most cases they are asked to carry too large credits and to carry them too long. Any account that stands on a merchant's books longer than thirty days should be charged interest, or be closed with an interest-bearing note. In most cases also they are forced to maintain expensive delivery systems and are asked to deliver many packages which could easily have been carried home by the purchaser. In many cases the time of clerks is wasted by thoughtless shoppers who take a dollar's worth of time to make a fifty-cent purchase. There can be little excuse for finickyness, or for the asking of more than the usual service in these days, and the true patriot will carry his or her packages and pay cash.

HERE, then, seems to be the formula by which the consumer may hope to combat the mounting cost of living. First, careful buying and as little demand for unpaid service as possible. Second, organization, plus cooperation if necessary, and third and last, but first in real effectiveness, selection of advertised merchandise wherever there is a choice between the known and the unknown. Added to all of these, and affecting all, may be added the Food Commission's urgent call to the nation to use sparingly and not to waste. Make every penny buy all it will, and then make the purchase serve its full quota. Buy carefully and avoid waste.

◆

Among the Workers

THE North Siam News tells of the good Gospel work of a missionary automobile. The native people are giving it a cordial welcome. More than twenty carpenters donated their labor to build a garage. In several districts the Christians volunteered to repair the roads leading to their villages. Sunday the car carried two American missionaries and three native pastors to their waiting congregations. The man who stood guard over the car during the services improved the time by placing two hundred and one portions of Scripture in the hands of non-Christian readers.

A CHAPTER on the life of the late Dr. George W. Bailey, president of the World's Sunday School Association, has been added to the book "Their Call to Service," by Philip E. Howard, of the Sunday School Times. This book is issued by the Westminster Press. A picture of Dr. Bailey has been placed in this special edition and the book will be read and treasured by the many Sunday school workers who have known and been influenced by this great leader in winning the young to their Saviour. His self-chosen epitaph is "He loved little children."

EARLY to rise on Sunday may work in Japan but it is not the American fashion. A missionary in Japan, in a letter to the World's Sunday School Association, said, in part: "The primary school children near here have to be at school at five Sunday morning, so they will learn not to be sleepy-heads! As they keep the children there at school for only twenty minutes or so, the children are soon ready for the next thing that offers. Some go home for breakfast, but last week a lot of the big boys were at the gates at 5:30 begging to be let in; but if let in they would tear things up at great rate unless a teacher is there to look after them. We've been beginning Sunday school at 8 A.M. for some time, but from to-morrow we start in much earlier. So on Sunday morning when you get in a few extra winks of sleep think of the little children who are being put through the discipline of being at school at 5:00 A.M."

DU PONT AMERICAN INDUSTRIES

AMERICA MUST FEED THE WORLD

Europe is hungry. Disaster lurks in the wake of submarines. The loss of each food ship is a tragedy. But the idle acres of America could grow more food per year than all of the enemy's ships can destroy.

Every Idle Acre Helps the Enemy.

Hinder rations and you hinder victory. Submarines will continue to sink food ships. Other ships and more food must take the place of those destroyed.

Clear—Plow—Plant

Remove the stumps and boulders—drain the swampy places. Cultivate every available acre of land. Don't let labor shortage hinder you.

DU PONT

RED CROSS FARM POWDER

will do the work of many men—cheaper—better—quicker.

GET OUR BIG BOOK FREE

Find out how Du Pont Red Cross Farm Powder will not only save you labor but will improve your soil.

Send now for your copy of

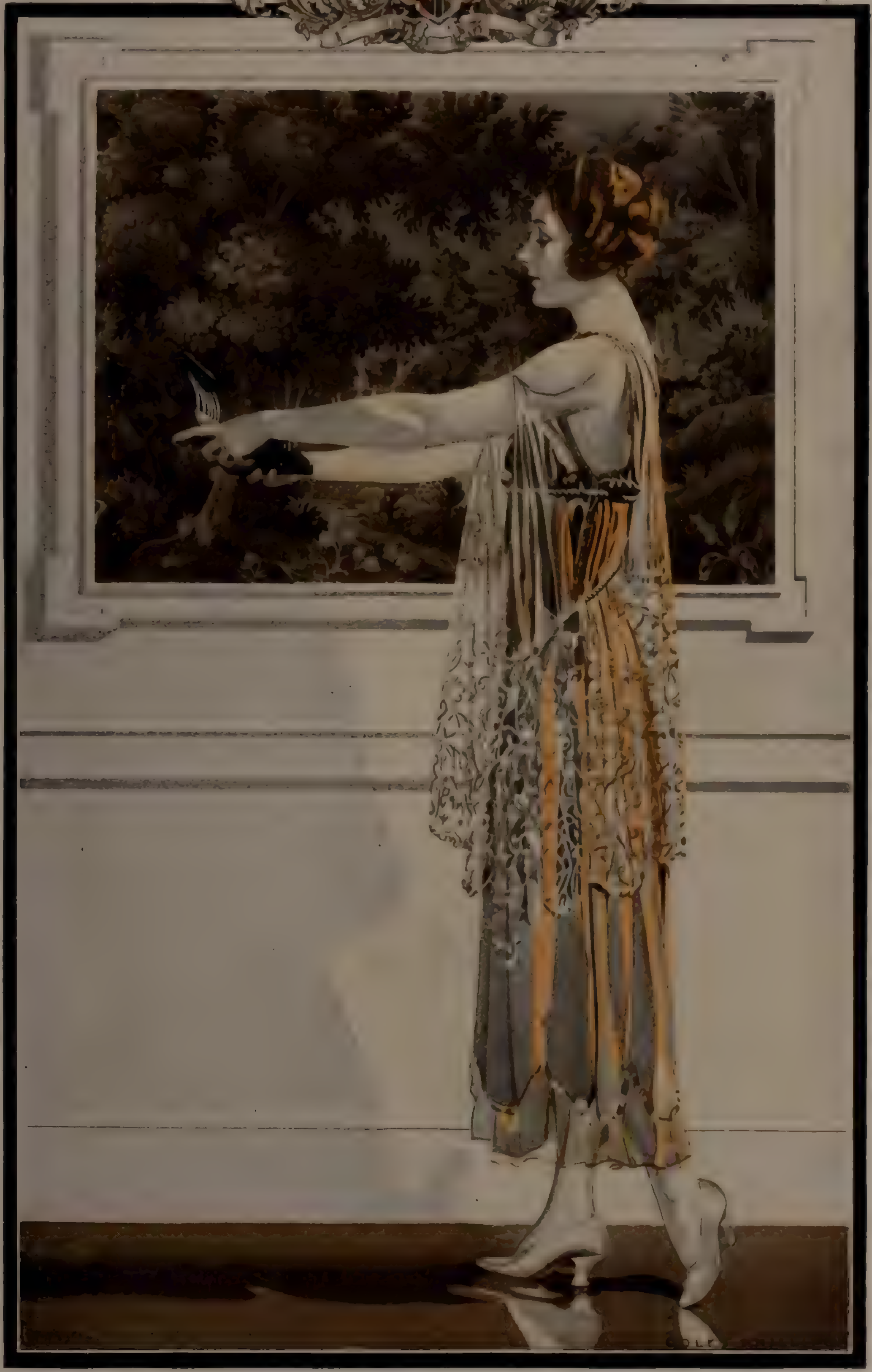
The Giant Laborer No. 614F
E. I. du Pont de Nemours & Co.,
Wilmington, Delaware.

DU PONT

CHURCH BELLS SCHOOL

Ask for Catalogue and Special Donation Plan No. 85
THE C. S. BELL CO., Est. 1858, Hillsboro, Ohio

The Vogue of Community Plate



THERE is not a woman anywhere but will feel the charm of the new ADAM design—classic in its simplicity, and with that touch of intimacy so grateful to live with.

A chest containing a complete outfit for the table can be bought at prices ranging from $50 to $300. Or in individual sets; for instance, teaspoons $6.00 the dozen.

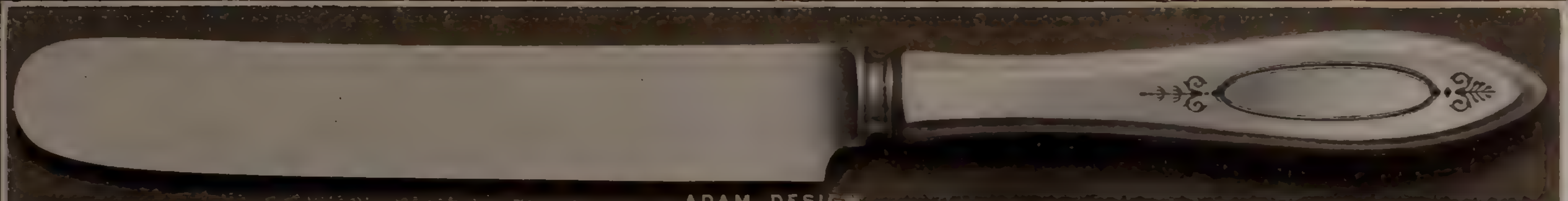
At Your Service
for
50 Years

ONEIDA
COMMUNITY, Ltd.

Also makers of other lines of silver plate at lower prices—each worthy to bear the Oneida Community name.

A FEW
DISTINGUISHED
PATRONS
of
COMMUNITY
PLATE

Mrs. Reginald C. Vanderbilt
Duchess of Marlborough
Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont
Baroness de Meyer
Marchioness of Dufferin
Mrs. Oliver Harriman
Lady Randolph Churchill
Mrs. F. C. Havemeyer
Duchess of Rutland
Mrs. Honoré Palmer
Princess Troubetzkoy
Countess Cadogan
Baroness Huard
Countess Festetics
Duchess of Caracciolo
Mrs. Robert Jordan
Mrs. Frederick Neilsen
Mrs. James Viles
Mrs. Alexander Morten
Lady Sarah Wilson

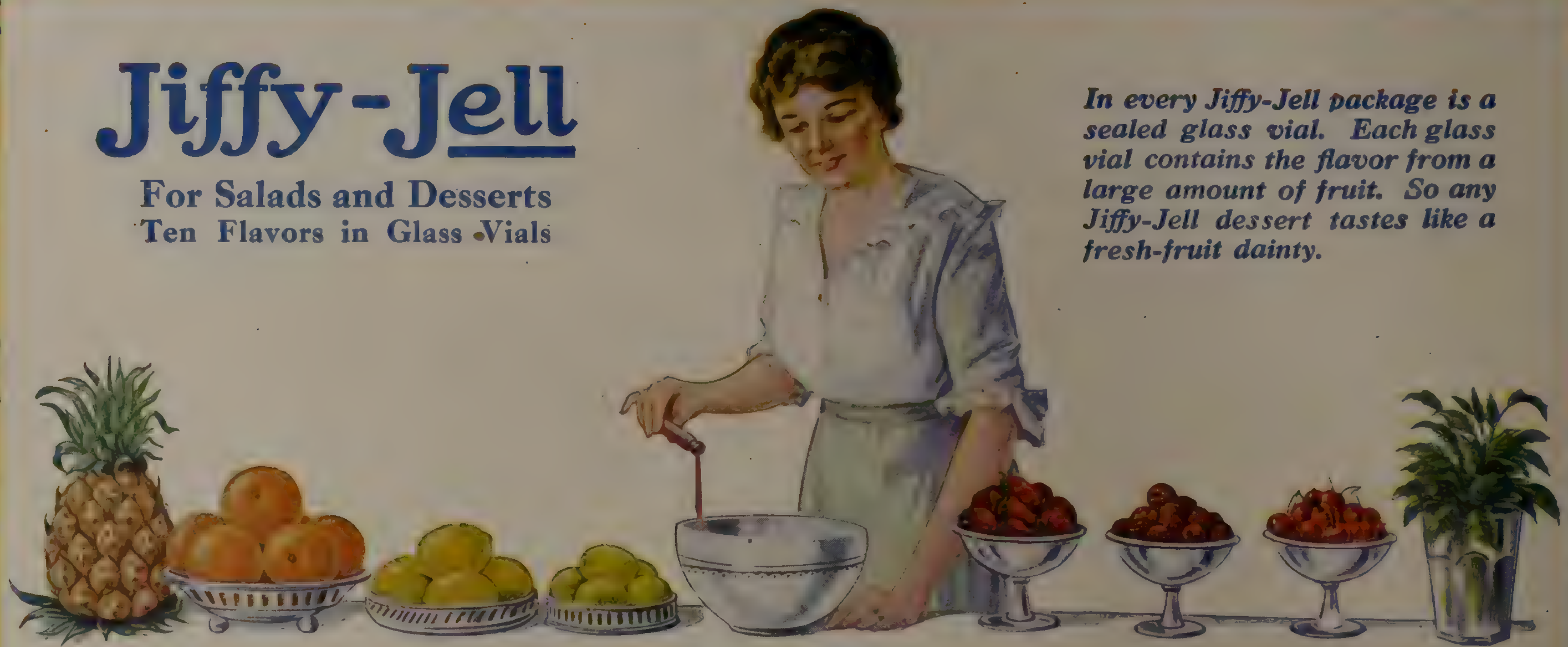


ADAM DESIGN

Jiffy-Jell

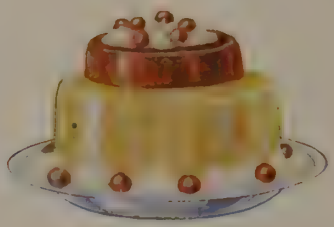
For Salads and Desserts
Ten Flavors in Glass Vials

In every Jiffy-Jell package is a sealed glass vial. Each glass vial contains the flavor from a large amount of fruit. So any Jiffy-Jell dessert tastes like a fresh-fruit dainty.



Just Like Having All These Fresh Ripe Fruits Before You

The Fruit Flavors in Glass Vials Mean Everything



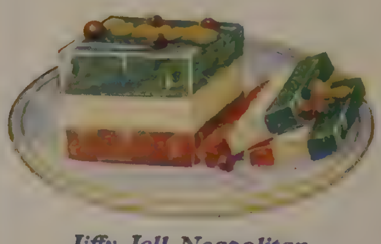
Pineapple Jiffy-Jell
With Garnish or Without

Jiffy-Jell is a new **style** quick gelatine dessert. One great distinction is true-fruit flavors—made direct from fruit. And each flavor sealed in a glass vial.

The flavors are highly concentrated. Half a ripe pineapple, for instance, is used in the flavor for one dessert.

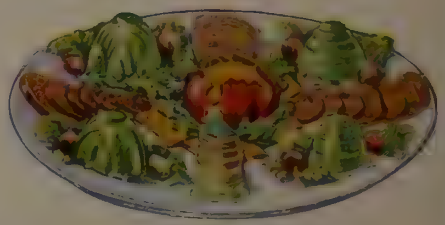
Sealed in glass vials, the fruit flavors cannot change. You add them when the jell has partly cooled, so boiling water poured on the mixture does not scald the flavor. Thus Jiffy-Jell desserts taste like fresh-fruit dainties.

All the delights in jelly desserts depend on the fruity flavor. Here is a wealth of real-fruit flavor. And it comes to you with all the fruit-time freshness. You will find Jiffy-Jell ten times as good as some of the old-time jells.



Jiffy-Jell Neapolitan
Cherry, Lemon and Lime
Made in Layers

A rare-grade gelatine—Waukesha gelatine—is used in Jiffy-Jell. The owners of Jiffy-Jell control this extra grade, which costs twice as much as the common.



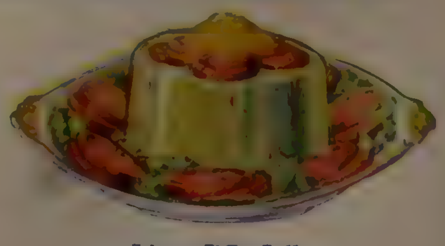
Mint Jiffy-Jell
On Lamb or Cold Meats

Mr. Otis E. Glidden, the great gelatine expert, is the creator of Jiffy-Jell. And he superintends the making.

Amid Waukesha springs, the model food plant of America has been built for making these Jiffy-Jell desserts.

A hundred desserts are at your command with Jiffy-Jell on hand. The plain kinds are made in a moment. Simply add boiling water. Or add fruit, chocolate or nuts, and top with whipped cream, if you wish. Ask for our book of recipes. They are economical, refreshing, fruity, easy to digest.

For a Salad Jell use lime-fruit flavor. It makes in an instant a tart, zestful, green jell. Serve it with your salads, or mix the salad articles into it and let them jell together.

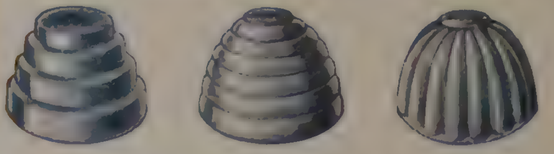


Lime Jiffy-Jell
In a Salad—Tart and Zestful

With Mint Jiffy-Jell you can quickly make a mint sauce or a mint jell. And the flavor comes from fresh mint leaves.

Please try it. Jiffy-Jell is fast superseding all the less-inviting dainties. It is bringing to millions a new conception of jelly salads and desserts. The first package will win you. Order it now, in the flavor you desire. Or, if you wish to try it first, write us. We will mail a package free, rather than have you miss it.

Waukesha Pure Food Co., Waukesha, Wis.

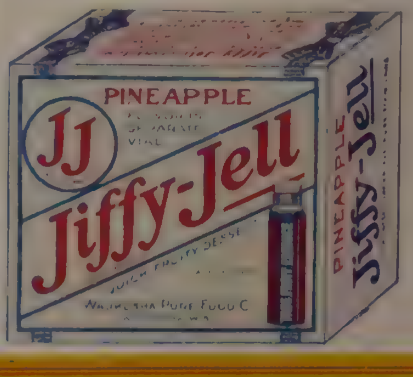


Jiffy-Jell Molds

Six for 10c—Value 60c

Buy from your grocer six packages of Jiffy-Jell, assorted flavors. Write us that you have done so, naming the grocer. Enclose ten cents for postage and packing. We will then mail you six dessert molds, made of pure aluminum, in assorted styles. The usual price is 60 cents. This offer ends Nov. 10.

WAUKESHA PURE FOOD CO., Waukesha, Wis.



10 Flavors in Glass Vials

Raspberry	Cherry	Lemon	Lime
Strawberry	Pineapple	Orange	Mint

Two new flavors now ready, Loganberry and Coffee. Try them.

Book of Recipes Free

NOTICE TO READER: When you finish reading this magazine place a 1 cent stamp on this notice, hand same to any postal employee and it will be placed in the hands of our soldiers or sailors at the front. No wrapping—no address.
A. S. Burleson, Postmaster-General.

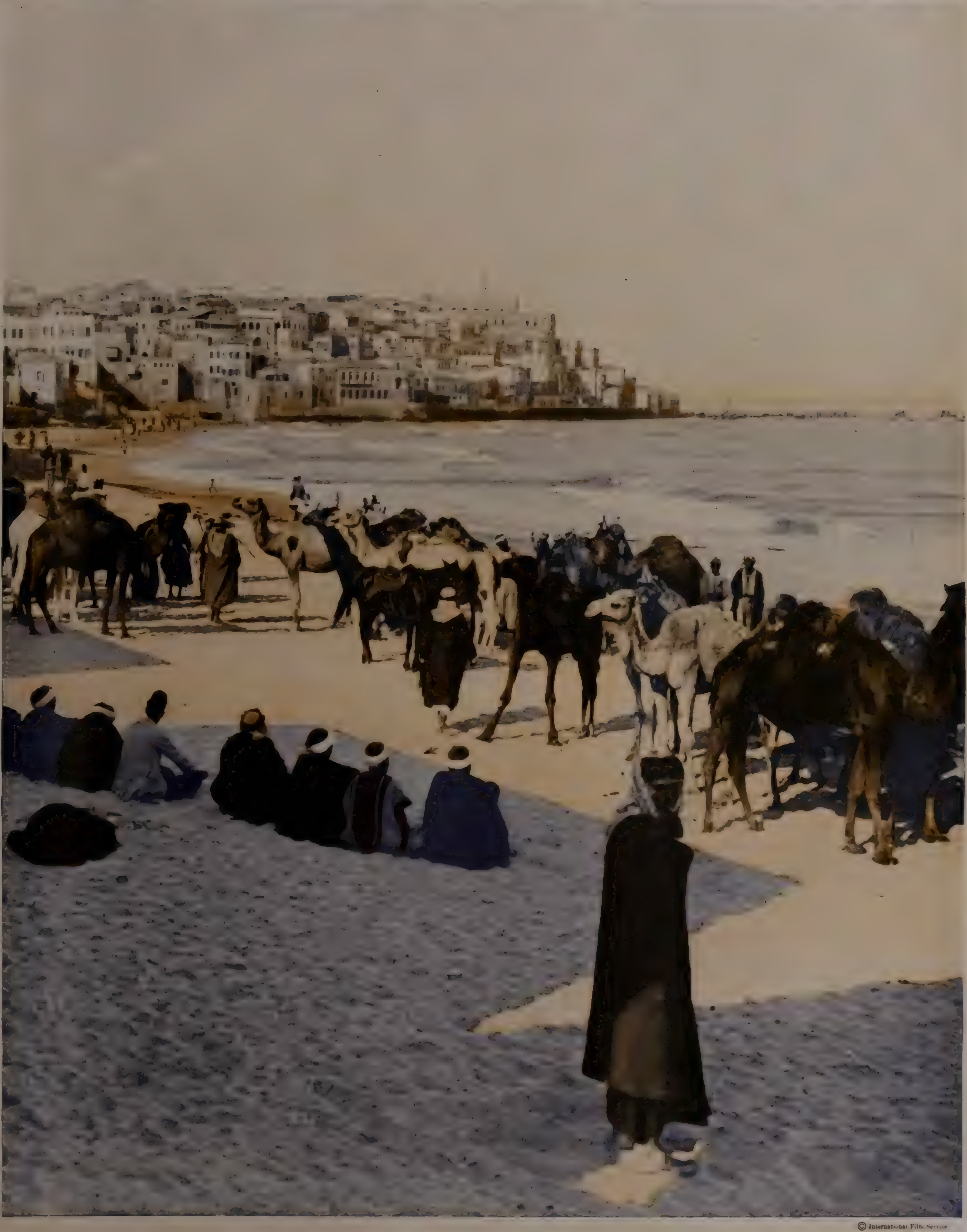
Christian Herald

SUBSCRIPTION, $2.00 PER ANNUM
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

NEW YORK, NOVEMBER 7, 1917

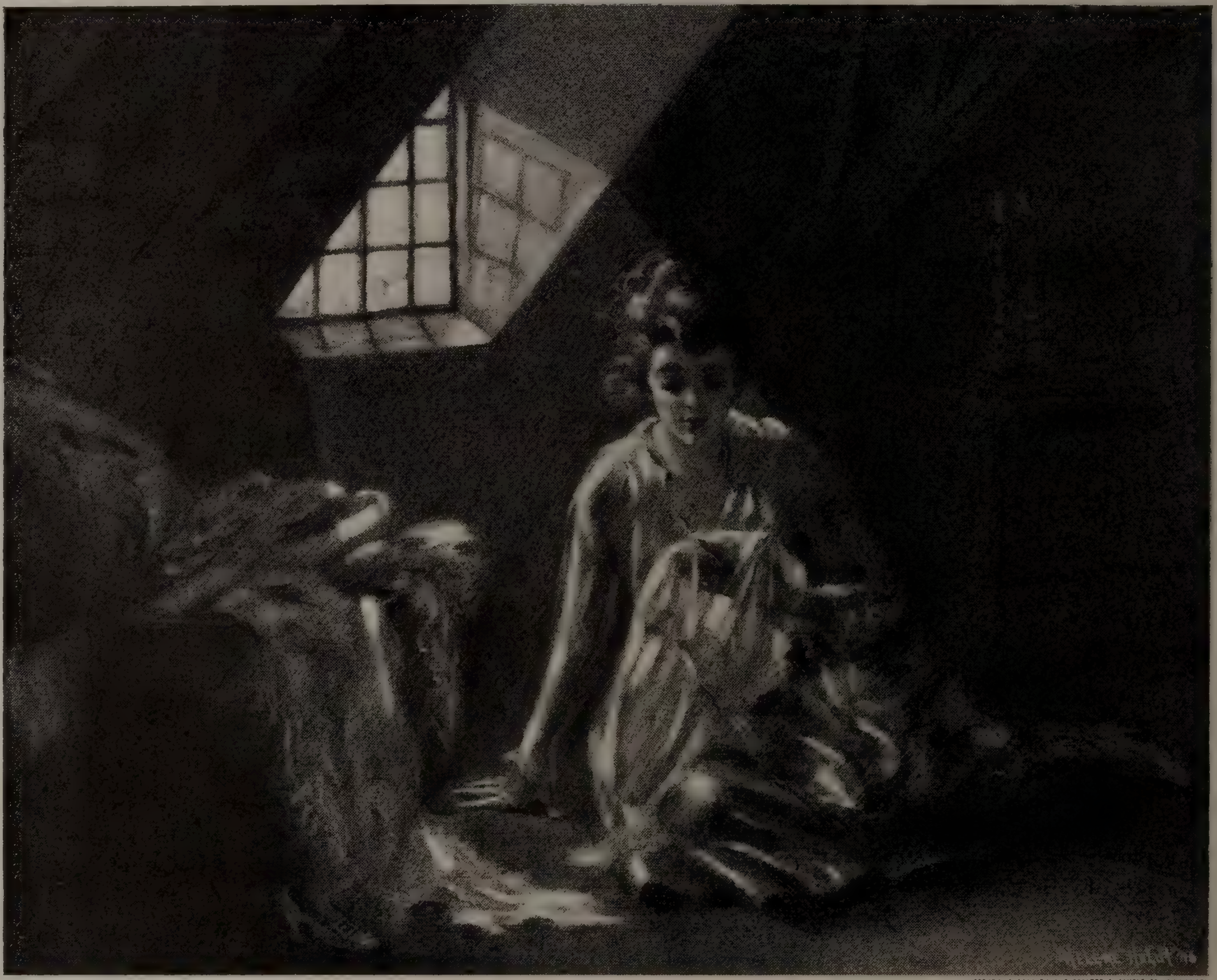
VOL. 40—NO. 45. PRICE 5 CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY THE CHRISTIAN HERALD



© International Film Service

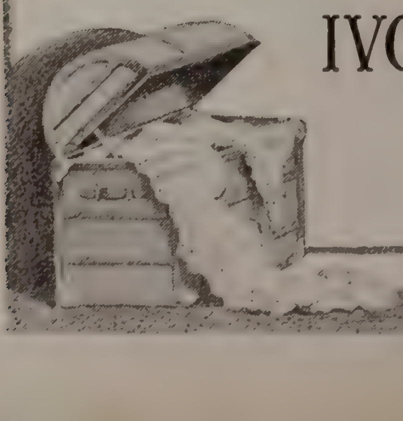
JAFFA, THE ANCIENT PORT OF PALESTINE



COPYRIGHT 1917 BY THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO., CINCINNATI

WHEN we get out the rare old laces and fabrics that we love not only for themselves but for their bygone associations, and proceed to freshen them up for some special occasion, it is then that we show how much we think of Ivory Soap.

Willingly and confidently the priceless heirlooms are entrusted to its bubbling suds. There never is a thought of possible injury even to the most delicate material. Ivory's users know from years of experience with it that it cannot affect the strength and life of the finest threads in the slightest degree. They depend upon it to cleanse these perishable pieces as gently as it bathes the skin of a baby, and Ivory never betrays their trust.



IVORY SOAP. . . .

IVORY
IT FLOATS

. . . . $99\frac{44}{100}\%$ PURE

Factories at Ivorydale, Ohio; Port Ivory, New York; Kansas City, Kansas; Hamilton, Canada

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
AN ILLUSTRATED NEWS WEEKLY FOR THE HOME

© International Film Service

"When did you write mother last?" cries the poster in this Y. M. C. A. "hut" in France

The Red Triangle at the Front

By LEWIS EDWIN THEISS

A CORRESPONDENT was stumbling through a slippery communication trench near the firing-line in France when a shell struck near by with a terrific explosion. As the correspondent rounded a bend in the trench he saw uniformed men crawling from under the mass of débris, brushing dirt and mud from their bodies and faces.

"A narrow escape for those officers!" said the correspondent to his guide.

"They're not officers," returned the guide. "They're Y. M. C. A. men. Those boys have no fear. They are everywhere, giving help."

That is where you will find the Red Triangle and the men behind it in this war—everywhere, giving help. Some one has said that the Y. M. C. A. followed Pershing into Mexico and met him in France. The Red Triangle is at every training-camp and cantonment in the United States. It is at army posts all over England. France is dotted with it. In Turkey, in Egypt, in Russia, in the Balkans—wherever men are fighting for freedom and the safety of democracy, there the Red Triangle is to be found.

Monotony is perhaps the worst foe of the soldier; and the men of the Red Triangle are the foes of monotony. The Y. M. C. A. alone brings the home touch to a military camp. There are no shops, or clubs, or churches, or homes, as a rule, in military camps. There is nothing but tents—rows upon rows of them, or line upon line of wooden barracks—and drills, day after day and week after week and month after month. The Y. M. C. A. furnishes the home touch, brings change and entertainment to vary the monotony, and keeps the men whole-hearted and happy in their work.

NOBODY knows better than the men of the Red Triangle that idle hands offer Satan his best opportunity. So the men in the "Y-huts," as the Association centers are called, endeavor to fill up the idle moments of the soldier with harmless amusement or helpful work. In the Y-huts are books and papers and magazines for those who want to read. Chess, checkers, dominoes, and a hundred other games are at hand. Baseball outfits or footballs are to be had for the asking. A great, long table with pens, ink, and stationery are free for those who want to write letters; and the query, "When did you write your last letter home?" has kept more than one boy in khaki in touch with his family. A teacher will furnish instruction in French for those who wish to study the language. Little cakes, candy, chocolate, chewing-gum, soft drinks, and other harmless sweets that vary the monotony of camp food are to be had at trifling cost. Motion pictures furnish amusement at night and keep the men away from questionable places of entertainment. And a piano is always at hand for the tunes American boys delight in. Truly the Y. M. C. A. secretary in the military camp is the living example of Paul's dictum of "all things to all men."

WHEN our boys first stepped on the wharf in France, this sign stared them in the face: "Y. M. C. A. Come in!" The boys did come in, too. And there, after a monotonous voyage, they found Scott and Dupre, two hustling American Y-men, who had all kinds of American newspapers and magazines, and even chewing-gum and peanuts! Here they changed dollars into francs, secured booklets on French, bought post-cards, and wrote home.

In Paris the Y-hut is an old mansion at 31 Avenue Montaigne, which once was owned by Napoleon III. When groups of men come to Paris from the various camps, they are met at the station by Y-men and directed to suitable hotels and boarding-houses. They are invited to the Association and sightseeing parties are arranged for them.

In France there are 429 Red Triangle branches, and each branch has several districts to look after. Altogether there are more than 1,600 Y-stations within the actual war zone. Mesopotamia has 47 centers and India 45. Along the Mediterranean there are 35 stations. Fifty-eight centers minister to the soldiers in Egypt. The British Isles have 1,000 centers. And there is a Y-station at every important naval base here and abroad. Even the prison camps have their Y-workers.

"SOMEWHERE in France" there was a Y-station in a communicating trench near the field kitchens. The Germans had the range and the station suffered with the kitchens. The first thing the Y-man did, after his hut was demolished, was to rescue his Red Triangle from the débris, wipe it off, and nail it up again. Then he went unconcernedly about his business. No wonder the men in the trenches cheered him!

From "Billy" Boyd, a Y-man on the eastern front, came the letters from which these extracts are taken: "I am writing this note in my little dugout, which has been my home for several days and probably will be for many more. The dugout is six by three and three feet high. When I stretch out full length my head and toes touch each end of my abode. I can't stand up in it, as you may guess, so must always assume a sitting posture. At last I am in the thick of things, and it seems good, for I feel more as though I am doing my bit when exposed to the same conditions as the men."

WHEN fighting began at the Dardanelles, conditions were particularly trying for the soldiers. There was no protection from the shells that raked the British positions day and night. The rations were monotonously unvarying. The strain on the men's nerves was terrible. An appeal was sent for a Y-man. Within less than a week, an outfit was on the way, consisting of a piano, plentiful supplies of stationery, reading and writing materials, games, and surgical supplies. A hut was made of sand-bags and sheet iron and the Red Triangle hoisted. The Turks respected the sign, and the Y-hut went untouched.

Of all the battle fronts, that in Mesopotamia presents perhaps the greatest hardships. Fevers and heat strike down almost as many men as the enemy does. Thousands of soldiers crowd the army hospitals. Yet here are Y-men facing every danger.

Do not think that in doing all these services for the minds and bodies of the soldiers the Y-men have lost sight of their spiritual welfare. They have not. But they have learned by experience that they defeat their own ends when they obtrude religion on the soldier. Following their divine Exemplar, they go about doing good; and wherever there is a proper opening, they sow the seeds of faith. There are Testaments at every Y-hut, but they are given only upon request. The Y-men will pray with—not for—the soldiers at the slightest opening. They will talk with and counsel them about their souls' welfare, when they see that such counsel is welcome.

"A hungry man is a bad man to whom to suggest prayer," said a Y-man from the trenches. "It is a waste of breath to tell a foolish soldier, who has drunk too much, that he ought to go to church. Help him, and see that he has a chance. Then he will listen."

Figures cannot measure the spiritual benefit that follows the ministrations of the Y-men. But figures will give one an idea of the material services rendered. In one consignment of Y. M. C. A. material recently sent to France were included 200,000 sheets of stationery, 100,000 envelopes, 10,000 pounds of sugar, 5 tons of chocolate, 600 dozen packages of biscuits, 20,000 packages of chewing-gum, 500 folding chairs, 10 folding organs, 100 moving-picture machines, 100 talking machines, 5,000 records, 500,000 phonograph needles, 4,000 quarts of ink, 500,000 pens, 100,000 penholders, 100,000 pencils, 500 baseball gloves, 400 bats, 5,000 base-balls, 300 basket-balls, 7,000 sets of checkers, 20,000 Testaments, 10,000 hymn-books, 2,000 blankets, 500 camp cots, and 100 typewriters.

SECRETARIES by the hundred are being rushed to the front. The French are calling for more Y-stations. The Russians want more. Italy wants Y-men. Everywhere there is a demand for more stations. In the United States 1,800 trained men will be stationed at the camps by January of 1918. For France and Russia, 800 additional men are wanted. The Association has depleted its ranks of trained workers. Now it is fitting men, through short courses, but it cannot keep up with the demand. To carry on its work it was estimated that an initial $4,000,000 was needed. Five millions were raised. Now the war work council of the Y. M. C. A. is asking for $35,000,000—and the people will give it. For, says an observant writer, "The Y-huts are regarded as power stations, helping to maintain the spirit of the army."

What the Bible Teaches About Russia

By REV. JAMES M. GRAY, D.D.

Dean of the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago

[This article is the first of the New Series of contributions on Prophecy, written by Dr. Gray to follow and supplement the previous Series entitled "The Mountain Peaks of Prophecy." The next article in the second series will deal with "Babylon; Her Coming Restoration and Her Fall." The third of the Series will deal with the Millennium.]

I

BECAUSE of some things to follow in this article, the writer deems it prudent to begin with a declaration of political faith.

He is no pacifist, but a firm supporter of the government's position in the present war. He also rejoices with Russia in her new-found freedom, and hopes for the day when all classes of her democracy will be thoroughly united in an invincible prosecution of the war. So far as he can see, such a solution of her present difficulties is essential both to her own welfare and to anything like an early ending of his terrible world-wide conflict.

But after saying this with absolute sincerity and in good faith, he is obliged to add, as a faithful interpreter of the Word of God, that he would not be surprised if the democracy of Russia were short-lived. Not necessarily that this decade or even this generation should witness its demise, but only that, sooner or later, she will return to some form of monarchical rule. The Bible seems to foreshadow this. And, indeed, that Russia should at length be found in alliance with Germany, or Germany with her, is not one of the improbabilities, judging from the same source.

II

TO set this before the reader requires a brief recapitulation of some of the things spoken of in the previous series of articles on "The Mountain Peaks of Prophecy."

For example: our Lord Jesus Christ is to return again from heaven, prior to the introduction of the Millennium upon the earth, of which Millennium it is purposed to speak more at length in an article to follow. This return, as previously stated, is an event of two stages. There is a coming *for* his saints, when the dead shall be raised and the living caught up to meet him in the air (I Thess. 4); and a coming *with* his saints and his holy angels in judgment upon the living nations and to set up his kingdom on the earth, or in other words, to begin his millennial reign. (See Zech. 14; II Thess. 2, and Rev. 20.)

Between these two stages there is an interval, the length of which is not revealed, but which is identified by some with Daniel's "seventieth week" so-called, or a period of seven years at the close of the present age, which that prophet predicted (chapter 9). However this may be, momentous events will be occurring on the earth during that interval, and not a few of them in Palestine and the vicinity of Jerusalem.

In the first place, the Jews will have regathered there in large numbers, and be under the protectorate of some Gentile power.

In the second place, the nations of Europe, formerly constituting the Roman Empire, will have become federated again under a single head, according to Dan. 2 and Rev. 17. There are reasons for believing that one object of this federation is the control of the near East, as it has come to be called, and which includes necessarily Palestine and Jerusalem, which Ezekiel calls "the middle of the earth" (38 : 12, R. V.).

At this point it is that Russia's destiny comes into view, which nation, with her Eastern allies, will also come up against Palestine. Whether this step on her part is at the same time that the Western nations gather there, and for the purpose of opposing them, or whether it is later and after the Roman Empire with the Antichrist at its head shall have been destroyed, is not determinable, perhaps; but there is no debate among students of prophecy as to the main fact.

III

AT the beginning of the 38th Chapter of Ezekiel, the prophet is told to set his face "toward Gog of the land of Magog, the chief prince of Rosh, Meshech and Tubal, and prophesy against him." There is no dispute among philologists and archeologists that "Gog" and "Magog" here stand for a powerful Scythian dynasty of Ezekiel's time. Besides this, we have in "Gog" the first syllable of the word "Caucasus," the name of the mountain range crossing the peninsula of Russia, which divides the Caspian from the Black Sea.

In "Rosh" also we have the first syllable of "Russia," while "Meshech" and "Tubal" are the original forms of "Moscow" and "Tobolsk," which were immemorially in possession of that nation. A reliable ancient map placed by the side of a reliable modern one will identify the territories.

But it is a prophecy of divine anger against her and the nations which are allied with her. These are named as "Persia, Ethiopia and Libya . . . ; Gomer and all his hordes; the house of Togarmah in the uttermost parts of the north, and all his hordes. . . . Be thou prepared, yea, prepare thyself, thou and all thy companies that are assembled unto thee, and be thou a guard unto them."

"Persia" we identify; "Ethiopia" is thought to mean the present Abyssinia; "Libya" a part of Egypt; "Gomer" has for its latest analogue "Crimea," and "Togarmah" some would identify with Armenia and others with "Turkestan."

Germany is not mentioned in this list, indeed, except as she may be included in the name of some of the countries whose boundaries are not clearly defined. But what the Bible omits in this case the Russian annals to which we refer later may be said to include.

IV

BUT what of the *time* when this shall be fulfilled? As verses 1–7 indicate the nation, so verses 8–12 indicate the time.

It will be "after many days" and "in the latter years," a Hebrew idiom pointing to the close of the present dispensation. But whether or no this is the case, it must be a period still future, for the reason that the military combination referred to in verses 5–7 has not yet appeared in history. Russia with Persia, Egypt and the other nations in her train represents a mobilization of armies which the world has yet to witness.

But, furthermore, it will be the time when Israel shall be gathered again in her own land, and when she shall be dwelling in comparative quietness and safety (see verses 8, 11, 12).

And now what of the results? What shall be the consequence of this invasion of Palestine on the part of Russia? Read verses 18 to 23 of chapter 38, and 1 to 24 of chapter 39.

God's fury shall come up into his nostrils, and he will not only slay them with the sword but with pestilence, and the forces of nature, such as rain and hailstones, and fire and brimstone, like unto Sodom and Gomorrah.

Two items give a very vivid picture of the terribleness of this slaughter. One is that Israel will be seven months burying the dead, and the other that the wooden portions of their accoutrements of war will furnish fire kindlings for seven years.

Prior to the present war, statements of this character would have been considered luridly extravagant; but in the past three years we have become so accustomed to gigantic devastation that they fail to surprise us.

V

THERE are certain inferences to be gathered from the above, both of a political and religious nature. The people of God have often been able to read history generations and centuries in advance, and it seems probable that they may do so here. Of course, dogmatic assertions are out of place, but if our interpretation of Ezekiel be correct, then the present alliance of Russia with the Western nations is not likely to be permanent, for they are of the original Roman Empire, to which she never belonged. And for this reason it is more likely that one of these days the relationship of Russia and Germany shall become close, for Germany, like Russia, was never of the Roman Empire, except as to that part of her territory west of the Rhine.

In this connection the reader will be interested in a few paragraphs from the last will and testament of Peter the Great, the noted monarch of Russia, and which has always been regarded as one of the most famous documents of modern history. We quote them from the London Times:

> (1) "The Russian nation must be constantly on a war footing, to keep the soldiers warlike and in good condition. . . . By these means peace is made subservient to war and war to peace in the interest of the aggrandizement and increasing prosperity of Russia.
>
> (3) "No opportunity must be lost of taking part in the affairs and disputes of Europe, *especially in those of Germany*, which from its vicinity is one of the most direct interest to us. . . .
>
> (8) "We must keep steadily extending our frontiers—northward along the Baltic, and southward along the shores of the Black Sea.
>
> (10) "Moreover, we must take pains to establish and maintain an intimate union with Austria, apparently countenancing her schemes for *future aggrandizement in Germany*, and all the while secretly rousing the jealousy of the minor states against her. By this way we must bring it to pass that one or the other party shall seek aid from Russia, and thus we shall exercise a sort of protectorate over the country, which will pave the way for future supremacy.
>
> (12) "We must collect around our house, as round a center, all the detached sections of Greeks which are scattered abroad in *Hungary*, *Turkey*, and *South Poland*. We must make them look to us for support, and then, by establishing beforehand a sort of ecclesiastical supremacy, we shall pave the way for universal sovereignty."

That Russia under the Czars has carried out this policy pretty successfully, all students of history are able to testify; and though it is now experiencing a check, yet there is small guarantee that it will never become operative again.

In other words, we are not to expect a permanent peace as the result of the present embroilment of the nations. The president of Chicago University said some time ago that certain of the nations entertain piratical policies and intentions, and are willing deliberately to apply them to the weaker peoples. He spoke truly of the past and the present, and there are reasons to feel that he also prophesied of the future; for nations are but aggregations of men, and men are unchangeable in their nature, except by the power of God, through the operation of faith in Christ Jesus.

But is there no hope? Yes, thank God, but it is found in him and in him only.

When the prophet asked, "Watchman, what of the night?" the watchman said, "The morning cometh, and also the night." The night first, but the morning afterward.

To the true believer, the morning comes when Jesus comes to gather his own unto himself. But although these shall be caught up to meet him in the air, yet there is promise for the earth also. The judgments to follow will be purifying judgments, until at length the nations of the earth shall learn righteousness, and "the kingdom of the world is become the kingdom of our Lord and of his Christ, and he shall reign for ever and ever" (Rev. 11 : 15).

A WEEK IN THE WORLD'S NEWS

OVER THE MARK. It was announced on October 25, two days before the time limit, that advices from all parts of the country indicated the second Liberty Loan had been subscribed somewhat beyond the $3,000,000,000 offered for sale, $3,500,000,000 was estimated as the total, and extra efforts were made by committees throughout the country and it was announced on, October 29 that the maximum of $5,000,000,000 desired by the Treasury had probalby been exceeded. While the bonds were offered to the country as the best means of proving to the soldier that the citizen was with him in the fight, the soldiers themselves, given an opportunity, subscribed surprisingly, the total subscribed in all the forces at home and abroad being nearly eighty million dollars. October 24 and 25 were recognized throughout the country as "Liberty Days," parades, mass meetings and house-to-house canvassing evidenced the patriotism and purpose of the nation.

© Underwood & Underwood

British Tank charging up Fifth Avenue, New York, in the Liberty Loan parade on October 25

PLANNING REBELLION. The United States Secret Service was reported on October 24 to have laid bare a conspiracy between Irish revolutionists in this country and a representative of the German government, in which was planned another Easter uprising in 1918 on the anniversary of the Sinn Fein rebellion of Easter Monday, 1916. The German agent and two of the Irish leaders were placed under arrest, one being taken off a ship at Halifax, he having signed on the ship under an assumed name and being provided with a fraudulent passport. Premier Lloyd George, discussing the Irish question in the Commons on October 23, declared that the government had been aware of the plotting in the United States and of attempts to land arms and ammunition in Ireland. He declared that organization for rebellion was a thing no government would permit. He promised to submit to Parliament a bill embodying any agreement reached by the Irish Convention, but he indicated that England would never consent to grant Ireland any independence greater than that freedom within the Empire implied in "Home Rule." Meanwhile, the west of Ireland is reported in a ferment closely approaching rebellion.

PRESIDENT URGES SUFFRAGE. President Wilson, addressing a delegation of New York women suffrage workers at the White House on October 25, asserted that this war was forcing fundamental questions to the front, and that the question of woman suffrage was one which he regarded as fundamental. He reasserted his conviction that suffrage was a matter for the states to settle, but he urged the voters of New York, through the women, to "realize the great occasion which faces them on election day and respond to it in noble fashion." He declared the work of women in organizing the nation for defense had given the final proof of the justice of their cause.

The Supreme Court of Indiana, on October 26, declared unconstitutional the act of the Indiana legislature by which the women of the state were granted the ballot.

TO SEIZE ENEMY PROPERTY. It was announced on October 22 and 23 that enemy property in the United States not pertaining to aliens resident within the country, would be seized by A. Mitchell Palmer, custodian of enemy property, the proceeds of the income from or the sale of this property to be invested in United States government bonds. It was expected that Mr. Palmer would be able to take about $200,000,000 of the second Liberty Loan, and that commodities and credits owned by or due to German subjects would provide perhaps $800,000,000 for the next Liberty Loan. All persons in possession of enemy property, or owing money to enemy nonresident subjects, are required by law to report the facts to the custodian, who will hold the property subject to authority of Congress.

ON THE WINGS OF THE WIND. Italian aviators, in this country to help prepare aviators for America's great air fleet, made a new air record on October 22 and then set it a point ahead on October 23. An Italian Pomilio scout biplane made the 330 miles from Norfolk, Va., to Mineola, L. I., in two hours and fifty-five minutes. It was followed by a big Caproni biplane carrying eight passengers, which made the trip in four hours and thirty-five minutes, establishing a new American record for long distance flight with such a load. On the following day, October 23, a Sia scouting machine, built at the Fiat factory in Turin, flew from Langley Field to Mineola, 350 miles, in three hours and ten minutes, breaking the record of the Pomilio plane of the day before and attaining a speed of 150 miles an hour.

One of the German Zeppelins which was brought down in France had, during its flight, according to delicate registering instruments which it carried, reached an altitude of 42,000 feet, the highest ever reached in aeronautics.

SWEETENING THE EAST. Faced by a serious shortage of sugar in New England, New York and adjoining states, the Food Administration took heroic measures both to provide supply and to prevent extortion. On October 24 an arrangement was closed with Louisiana producers of raw sugar for the shipment of 200,000,000 pounds of raw sugar to the refineries on the North Atlantic coast. In the meantime retailers were encouraged to limit the amount of sugar to be sold at one time to an individual purchaser, and to prevent undue prices by these same retailers the wholesale cost of the sugar to them was published, and with it a statement as to the price they might fairly charge. It was also intimated that retailers who took advantage of the situation to charge exorbitant prices would be refused a new supply by the wholesalers and refiners.

COAL FOR TWO STATES. Dr. Garfield, fuel administrator, on October 24 announced that the United States government would requisition on October 29 the entire output of coal in the Ohio, Western Pennsylvania and Michigan districts, and that this coal would be distributed for domestic consumption in sections of Ohio and Michigan where a severe shortage had been reported, dealers being required to deliver one ton consignments to families which had no coal, large deliveries not being permitted. All available coal cars were to be mobilized to carry coal to these two States.

CONSERVATION IN THE CHURCHES. The religious people of the United States, including Protestants, Jews and Catholics, following a suggestion by Mr. Hoover, are being organized by their denominational leaders into food conservation armies. A number of volunteers, representing all the more important denominations, are stationed in the offices of the Food Administration at Washington, whence they will direct the activities of their membership. The plan is to distribute weekly report cards, which will be signed by housewives and handed in at church on Sunday or mailed, giving the number of "wheatless," "meatless" and "wasteless" meals in each week. This drive, which began on October 28, will continue until December 30.

A POSTAL SURPLUS. Postmaster General Burleson on October 25 turned over to the United States treasury $8,000,000, a surplus of $9,836,211.90 developed by the operations of the Post Office during the fiscal year ending June 30, 1917. This is the largest surplus ever accumulated by the Post Office.

THE TEST OF SENTIMENT. It was announced on October 22 that the death of Senator Paul Husting of Wisconsin would result in a special election in the state to fill the vacancy. It was expected that this election would become a test of strength between Senator La Follette and those opposing him in the state, and that the war policy of the government would be the central element in the campaign. At this writing no candidates had yet been named on either side.

FRAGMENTS OF NEWS. The government commission, under the chairmanship of Secretary of Labor Wilson, announced on October 23 that it had arranged a basis of settlement for the mines in the Globe-Miami district of Arizona, where a three months' stoppage of production had resulted in a loss of 60,000,000 pounds of copper. The agreement provided for a workers' committee at each mine

Submarine "U-Buy-a-Bond" established in Central Park Green in New York City

© Underwood & Underwood

elected by the men, and for the employment of all those now on strike, except those guilty of seditious utterances or those members of an organization which does not recognize the obligation of contract. A government arbitrator is appointed to decide all questions of fact arising during the period of the war. . . . There are now in the United States forty-six firms with an investment of $200,000,000 manufacturing dyestuffs, which produce 60,000,000 pounds of dyes a year. Some of the munition companies, most notably the Du Ponts, are manufacturing dyestuffs on a large scale and will turn their plants largely into this field when the war is over.

OUR BOYS OVER THE TOP. It was officially announced on October 27 that some time during the preceding week American artillerymen fired their first shot at the enemy from a French "75" field gun, and that some elements of the American army in France had begun their final training in the first line trenches on a quiet sector of the front, where the German trenches were about 700 yards away. The first expedition "Over the Top" penetrated the barbed wire entanglements and craters of no man's land and returned without a scratch. The night was pitch dark and rain was falling. The Americans were accompanied by their French instructors.

LUTHER IN THE CHURCHES. Sunday, October 28, being the Sunday nearest to the quadricentennial date, was widely observed throughout the country in celebration of Luther's nailing of the 95 theses on the church door at Wittenberg. A great mass meeting filled the New York Hippodrome to overflowing, more than 2,000 being turned away. Protestants of all denominations joined in a great celebration of the anniversary of the Reformation at Carnegie Hall in New York on October 31.

PRAYERS FOR SUCCESS. The President's call to prayer, for the success of the armies of the Union in the war, was heeded throughout the nation, and ministers of all denominations on October 28 led their people in prayer that the high purposes of the nation might be sealed with victory.

FOR THE OLD EVANGELISM. The Board of Bishops of the Methodist Episcopal Church, meeting at Atlantic City, closed its session on October 28 with a declaration favoring the return of the old style of evangelism, with the pastors in charge of the work and the revival in the church buildings. A country-wide campaign was planned, and a committee of eight bishops, headed by Bishops Homer C. Stuntz and Theodore Henderson, was appointed to prepare the campaign. A substantial fund is to be raised for evangelism and for missionary enterprises of the church at home and abroad.

Progress of the War

By ANTHONY ARNOUX

THE Austro-German attack begun on October 24 against the Italian lines on the Isonzo front, which resulted on Friday in the breaking of the Italian line west of Tolmino, developed by Sunday, October 28, into a complete defeat for the Italian second and third armies which were retreating all along the front, the retreat in many sectors resembling an utter rout. On October 28 German troops had crossed the Isonzo from the northern end of the former line as far south as Gorizia and had captured this city, taken by the Italians August 8, 1916. They had reconquered the Bainsizza plateau and had forced their way through the passes of the Julian Alps, capturing the Italian town of Cividale on the edge of the foothills, nine miles from the important railway junction of Udine. The Teuton armies claimed the capture of 100,000 Italians and 700 guns. Dispatches from Rome charged that certain elements of the defeated armies had failed to fight and had shown cowardice. It was reported that France was arranging to give immediate help to our hard-pressed ally, which for many months has been trying to convince the other allied powers of the necessity of greater support in coal, iron and ship tonnage. Field Marshal von Mackensen is reported as in command of the Austro-German attack on Italy

In the west, the French on Tuesday, October 23, achieved the most considerable success of many months. General Petain, in spite of bad weather, hurled his forces at the German positions on a front extending from Vauxaillon to Paigny and Filain, a distance of about six miles. This attack was completely successful, in spite of the fact that the French were obliged to advance uphill, and that the Germans had taken full advantage of the natural difficulties and obstacles by turning them into field fortifications.

In the center, the French troops forced their way forward to and captured the strongly fortified village of Chavignon, a little over two miles from their starting-point. On the wings, the success of the French was almost equally marked. On the right, the heights to the south of the line between Paigny and Filain, which dominate those villages, were captured; while on the left the French anchored their wing on the hamlets of Allemant and Vaudresson.

The great advantage to the French of their new situation is that the new line runs along the crest of a ridge of hills which fall abruptly on the north to the plain in which the very important strategic city of Laon is located. Thus, from their present line on this ridge, the French are able to observe every movement of their foes in the plain below. The booty taken by the French was very considerable, 120 field guns of various calibers and over 12,000 men falling into their hands.

On the rest of the French front there were the usual trench raids and artillery duels at widely scattered points. Only on the north front of Verdun was there any further infantry fighting of importance. On that front on October 24 the Germans made a rather determined attack on the French positions north of the Chaume Wood in the region of Hill No. 344. This attack was at first successful, and the Germans captured a portion of the French advanced trenches; but a little later they were driven out by a French counter-attack.

ON the British portion of the front the week was devoid of important incidents. On Monday the French and British made a slight advance of a few hundred yards northeast of Ypres. German counter-attacks during the rest of the week recovered part of the territory thus gained in the region south of the Houtholst forest. British, French and Belgian troops continued their attacks in Flanders throughout the week, the French and Belgians on October 28 capturing the entire Mercken peninsula, two miles south of Dixmude, French troops pushing forward also through the Houtholst forest capturing four villages and a number of strongly fortified farms. The British pushed forward a short distance west of Paschendaele. The German official report claimed that this British advance was halted in the crater field before the German positions.

THERE are reports that George Michaelis has resigned the chancellorship of the German Empire. The cabinet crisis in France has been averted by the resignation of M. Ribot as Minister of Foreign Affairs. The Italian cabinet, facing a critical food situation, was unable to maintain itself in the face of military reverses, and resigned on October 26. A vote of confidence in the Chamber of Deputies failed by 314 to 96.

The submarines were more effective during the week ending Sunday, October 21, for some time past, the British Admiralty reporting seventeen vessels over 1,600 tons and eight under that tonnage as having been sunk. On the other hand, the French losses from this cause during the same period are much smaller than usual, only one steamer of under 1,600 tons having been lost.

THE Russian interior situation does not show any marked improvement. A so-called preliminary parliament, composed of delegates from all parts of Russia, has been assembled by Kerensky in support of his government; but all the radical political parties as well as the Soldiers' and Workmen's Councils preserve their hostile attitude toward this Kerensky government

The Germans are now masters of all the islands at the entrance of the Gulf of Riga. They claim to have taken about 20,000 prisoners and 100 guns in the entire operations. They have also occupied the Wesel peninsula on the Esthonian mainland, opposite Moon Island, meeting with little resistance. on October 26 the cables announced that Kronstadt, the chief Russian naval port and main defense of Petrograd, was being evacuated by the civil population.

President Braz of Brazil proclaimed a state of war with Germany on October 26 following an almost unanimous vote of the Brazilian Congress acknowledging and proclaiming a state of war between Brazil and Germany.

Watch the Mails!!

YOKES of Bondage are not being worn as much this year as formerly; at least not as willingly. After 400 years of subjection to the Turk, the Sons of Ishmael have organized the free kingdom of Arabia and fight today beside their free brothers of Russia and the democracies of the world for Liberty. But—wait. Read the whole story in next week's Christian Herald.

"The World after the War," is the courageous topic of the sermon by Rev. Walter E. Burnett of Washington, D. C., in next week's Herald.

Frank Carpenter next week reviews our army of Iron Miners whose work, necessary to peace, is indispensable in war.

If you want to avoid a headache read what Dr. Vail says next week about these disturbers of the peace.

Our next serial, "Howard Chase," by Pastor Chas. M. Sheldon, a spoken drama that lives in the printed page, will begin in December. More about that later.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly by The Christian Herald, at the Bible House, Fourth Avenue, 8th and 9th Sts., New York City. The Officers are: Otto Koenig, President and Treasurer, Bible House, N. Y. City; Geo. H. Sandison, Vice President, Bible House, N. Y. City; Theodore Waters, Secretary, Bible House, N. Y. City.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, $2.00 a year in advance. Remittances should be made in the safest manner available. Make checks and money orders payable to The Christian Herald.

FOREIGN POSTAGE.—For copies mailed outside the United States, Canada and Mexico, add one dollar a year to subscription price.

CHANGE OF DATE.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

EXPIRATION OF SUBSCRIPTION.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS.—It requires *three weeks'* time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

LETTERS should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at Post Office, New York, as Second-class Matter
Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

FROM ONE WOMAN TO ANOTHER

Conducted by MARGARET E. SANGSTER

NOVEMBER DAWN

NOVEMBER dawn—
The white mist creeps
Up from the sea . . . .
And all the world in silence sleeps,
Save only—me.
For, though the mist is like a shroud,
I know that many a sunrise cloud
Is hidden underneath its folds.
The city, like a jewel, holds
A row of towers, silver-pale,
Like dreams of some enchanted vale.
Church spires rise to greet the day;
They seem a million miles away. . . .
The city, in its foggy dress,
Is magic—touched with loneliness.

NOVEMBER dawn—
The white mist creeps
Up from the sea . . . .
And all the world in silence sleeps,
Save only—me.

Women and the News of the Day

THE War Work Council of the Y. W. C. A. has enlarged the field that it has been operating in since the United States became involved in the world war. The Council is hoping and planning to raise $3,000,000 this year to carry on the campaign in this country and in Europe.

On the 4th of October 15,000 women marched down Fifth Avenue in a great Red Cross parade. They were dressed in the nurse's blue and white, with the red cross on their sleeves. Some of them were engaged in Red Cross work in this country; some of them were on the point of sailing for France.

Mr. Hoover has suggested that housewives, on one day every week, serve "wheatless, meatless and very nearly sweetless" meals. The organization back of the New York City restaurants has adopted the plan, and the public seems to enjoy the original and different luncheons and dinners. If one can really help the nation in such a simple and pleasant way, every one should be willing to help.

The fact that hundreds of thousands of women have gone into the industries since the beginning of the war has naturally given impetus to the movement for cooperative homes in the British Isles. The movement has been endorsed by Overseas, the journal of the Overseas Club, of which Lord Northcliffe is president.

"Great rebuilding schemes will come with the end of the war," it says in its August number. "As we build up a better, cleaner society we will build up better, cleaner homes. Every happy home produces happy men and women; but today every housewife in the land is handicapped and runs her home at unnecessary worry and strain. Cooperative homes, at this time, would be a solution."

Many girls and women, all over the country, have formed "Poultry Clubs" and are working with poultry. They are being patriots by engaging in a work that is necessary to the nation's food supply.

Shops all over the land are asking women to cooperate with them in cutting down the amount of goods that are purchased and then returned. It is a real national duty, they claim, to tear away the unnecessary expense and labor involved in the clerical work that returning goods has always caused. They are also asking women customers to carry, if possible, their smaller purchases home with them.

Bringing Light

WHEN the first reports came of the many blinded in the battles across the seas Miss Winifred Holt felt her heart go out to the sufferers. Her work, in this country, had been established, and the call from Europe was very urgent. So she offered her own services, and her assistants, whom she had trained and inspired, offered their services too. Miss Holt went to France, and there, under her direction, have been established other Lighthouses.

Statistics furnished by the French and British authorities to the American-French-Belgian Permanent Blind Relief Work show that there are in England, France and Belgium more than 3,000 soldiers who have been totally blinded in the war and nearly 25,000 blinded in one eye, a large proportion of whom will eventually lose the sight of the other as the result of shock or wounds. In addition there are in France alone nearly 200 who, besides losing both eyes, have also suffered, by explosions and amputation' the loss of both arms or both legs, or a leg and a hand, and in many cases have been rendered stone deaf in the bargain.

This is the field that Miss Holt is bringing light to. By her ministrations to those who have been blinded in battle she has let sunshine into souls that otherwise would have remained dark! Her labor of love among the French and English soldiers and the German prisoners has created a new war work and a worth-while war charity.

She has given of herself unstintingly and endured many hardships. (Try, yourself, to imagine the heartbreaks, the tragedies, the stark horror of the thing!) Recently she was in this country for a brief visit. Every day was filled with duties, and she explained the work again and again as she collected funds to carry it on and extend it.

She has told of many instances in which men, totally blind and mutilated horribly, have been physically and mentally reconstructed until they became useful citizens. Among the many useful occupations taught them are weaving, rugmaking, typewriting, vasemaking, stencil-working, decorating of all kinds, farming, printing and architectural designing.

America Is Proud of Her

IN "Who's Who" Miss Winifred Holt is listed as a sculptor—and she has indeed no mean ability in that art, but it is in connection with her work for the blind that the world knows and loves her. She is the founder and secretary of the New York Association for the Blind. Through her efforts a home at Cornwall-on-the-Hudson and workshops in New York have been established. President Taft, after hearing of the work done for the blind and of the hundreds who had not only been made self-supporting but had been raised from the depths of despair, christened the New York Headquarters "The Lighthouse." The name is so suitable that it has been universally adopted

The Potato Dressed Up

THE potato crop, says Mr. Hoover, has been extremely large this year. Potato-growers in raising such a large crop have been patriots—have stood by their flag. We, if we use potatoes and plenty of them, shall be justifying their patriotism. More than that: we ourselves shall be standing by the flag—our flag! We shall be helping Mr. Hoover's food conservation plan.

Potatoes can be prepared in many ways. Many people know them only when they are fried, boiled or mashed—and so they become monotonous. But the government has issued some potato recipes that are tested and different. I am giving some of them:

SAVORY POTATO LOAF

Three cups hot riced potatoes.
Half cup sausage meat.
Two tablespoons of milk.
One teaspoon of chopped parsley.
Half teaspoon of salt.
Half teaspoon of grated onion.

Mix all the ingredients together. Place in a baking-dish and bake half an hour. Serve in the dish.

◆

POTATO PIE

To one quart of boiled potatoes add enough hot milk to moisten. Season with butter and salt. Mash in kettle in which they were boiled, and beat with fork until light. Stir in half cup of minced ham. Have ready four hard-boiled eggs and half cup of stock or gravy. Arrange potatoes and slice eggs in dish in alternate layers, with potatoes forming top and bottom layers. Brush over the top with milk or egg and brown in hot oven.

◆

POTATO TURNOVERS

Boil and put through the ricer enough potatoes to measure a pint. Add one well-beaten egg, one tablespoon of flour, and season with salt. Turn on a floured board, roll out in circles the size of a saucer. Place on each a large spoonful of dry hash seasoned with onions, and parsley chopped fine. This hash should be dry or bound together with thickening Double over and punch together like a turnover Place on greased baking-sheet and brown in a hot oven. Serve with a thickened sauce made from the gravy in which the meat was cooked, or with tomato sauce.

◆

FAMILY POTATOES

Use six cold or freshly boiled potatoes. Cut into quarters and put in saucepan with a pint of gravy or soup stock. Add one chopped onion, salt, and a little red pepper. Simmer on back of stove half an hour before serving.

◆

POTATO ROLL

Heat one pint of mashed potatoes and half cup of milk in saucepan. Add one tablespoon of chopped parsley, salt, and a little red pepper or paprika. Stir in four well-beaten eggs and mix thoroughly. Remove from fire and beat until light. Heat one teaspoon of fat in frying-pan, and spread the potato mixture evenly over the pan Cook until golden brown. Roll like an omelet and serve smoking hot.

A Conservation Bazaar

MANY church societies hold their annual bazaar just after Thanksgiving when everybody begins to think of Christmas presents. This year the conservation booth should be the big feature, and the most original one, of the affair.

By having such a booth you can see to it that every one has a chance to lay in a stock of Christmas presents of the good things that church members have conserved during the summer. Give the bachelor folk a chance to buy small fancy jars and attractive packages of home-made products. Give the tired housewives who have no chance to do preserving and canning a chance to buy all they need.

Begin planning the bazaar at once so that you can now salvage anything that is left of garden and orchard. Apples and pears are still available for fruit syrups, jellies, and preserves. Grapes can be used for spiced grapes, grape syrup, grape juice, and grape butter.

Many women this summer did an extra amount of preserving. Some of these will be glad to donate their surplus to the bazaar. Some will be glad to sell, through the bazaar, on a commission basis.

By making plans now original ideas can be worked out by the time the bazaar is held. Sales will depend very often on attractive containers and fancy wrappings. Put up unique boxes of dried corn and soup vegetables, rustic baskets of assorted jellies. Unusual products will find a ready sale.

NOVEMBER NIGHT

NOVEMBER night—
The storm winds blow,
The air is touched with hints of snow:
And yet a few stars, winking through,
Are laughing down on me—and you.

THE fire crackles merrily;
The candles cast their yellow glow,
Like tender smiles which seem to know
That winter time can never be
When hearts are young and hearths are bright,
And souls are singing wonder-songs,
And cares and doubts and fears and wrongs
Are shut away from cheer and light!
The paisley shawl upon the chair
Is filled with vagrant colors blent,
The old andirons, strangely bent,
Reflect the gleaming of your hair.
Outside the earth is touched with chill:
Here happiness and love reside,
And you are sitting by my side—
We softly speak, and then are still. .

NOVEMBER night—
The storm winds blow
The air is touched with hints of snow:
And yet a few stars, peering through,
Seem laughing down on me—and you.

THE RICHES OF HIS GRACE

A SERMON

By

*REV. J. H. JOWETT, D.D.**

TEXT—Eph. 1:7, 8. R.V. "The riches of his grace, which he made to abound toward us in all wisdom and prudence."

THIS passage of Scripture images itself to my mind under the varied figure of a spring, out of which there flows a plenteous river, which creates and fertilizes rare and beauteous growths. "The riches of His grace"—that is the inexhaustible spring. "Which he made to abound toward us"—that is the broad and shining river. "In all wisdom and prudence"—these are the lovely creations in personal character.

"The riches of His grace." Who can define the word "grace"? It is far away the greatest word in the New Testament Scriptures. Many minds peer into its unfathomable depths and each discovers new treasure. One commentator looks into grace and describes it as "benevolence." Another returns with the descriptive word, "benefaction." Another prefers the more comprehensive word, "love." And then Dr. Dale declares that grace transcends love: "It is love which, after fulfilling the obligations imposed by law, has an exhaustless wealth of kindness."

PERHAPS we had better mass all these discoveries together in order to shape our conception of the wonderful contents of this wealthy word, and even then our mental grasp will only touch the fringes of its multitudinous treasure. Let us think of some of the biggest things that stand out obtrusive to the common eye, and in the common life, and then by the side of these overwhelming presences let us place the majesty of grace.

I think then of *pain*. Pain is one of the biggest things I know; I find it everywhere. I have only to speak to my neighbor, and if he will uncover his secrets I shall discover "a thorn in the flesh." But over against this ubiquitous presence of pain I raise the conception of grace: "My grace is sufficient for thee."

I think, too, of *temptation*. Temptation is one of the biggest things I know. I think of the powerful seductions and the insidious snares which act like mystic gravitations upon the soul, and their power appears to be irresistible. But over against temptation I raise "the riches of His grace." "He giveth more grace," or as the marginal translation gives it, he giveth a "greater" grace. Big as temptation is, grace is greater.

I think, too, of *actual sin*. This is the biggest thing I know. I look into my own life, I gaze upon the lives of my fellows, and everywhere I find its tyrannous sovereignty. But over against sin I place "the riches of His grace." "Where sin aboundeth grace did much more abound." Grace is bigger than our biggest things!

"Plenteous grace with thee is found.
Grace to cover all my sin.'

We have "grace to help in every time of need." This grace God has made to abound toward us; it flows toward our life with the energy of a full and plenteous stream.

AND what are the resultants in character? "He made to abound toward us in all wisdom and prudence." I am a little surprised at the choice of the words. The very same words have been used in an earlier day, and were used in tones of disparagement. "I thank thee, Father, that thou hast hid these things from the wise and prudent." But our Master is using the words with their popular content; the apostle is using the words in their spiritual significance, as Christianized by the mind of Christ. As used by the world, the "wise" man is the man who is merely curious in the domain of truth. As used by the world, the "prudent" man is the trimmer in the realm of conduct. The "wise" man is the hair-splitter, the mere controversialist, the dabbler in inquiry, not for the love of truth, but for delight in debate. Worldly wisdom is mental cleverness; worldly prudence is practical smartness. But these usages have no relationship to the usages of the same words when they have been baptized with the Spirit.

WHAT is the character of the "wise" man who is the creation of "the riches of His grace"? The grace-made man is characterized by his *exquisite sense of God*. He has a strong and restful assurance of God's reality and presence. All his spiritual senses are alert, and he discerns the helpful nearness of the Lord of All. He sees God! Where others only see the duty, he discerns a beckoning finger; while others only apprehend an abstraction, he discovers a presence. He hears God! "I heard the voice of the Lord God." All his spiritual senses are sensitive, and he is conscious of the nearness of the Eternal.

But there is an exquisite sense of God which cannot be expressed by any analogy of the physical senses. When a loved one is sitting on the other side of the hearth, one has a restful consciousness of her presence. It is not that one is looking at her, or speaking to her; the soul itself seems quietly to discern her presence, and even though the mind be otherwise engaged, as in the reading of a book, this peaceful consciousness of her nearness is ever present.

So it is with the presence of God. The spiritually sensitive man discerns his nearness, and to live in the consciousness of God's presence is to live in "the fear of the Lord." "The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom." The spiritually wise man has sense of God, and this is the creation of grace.

BUT he has not only a sense of God; he has *a perception of truth*. The Scriptures tell us that there are some things which the natural man cannot discern. He may argue about them, he may read whole libraries concerning them, but he will never enter into their possession. Spiritual truth is not reached through merely mental processes; it is discovered through a certain quality of life.

A little while ago, in the valley of Chamounix, my attention was directed to the summit of Mont Blanc, where I was told there was a climbing party just reaching the top. I gazed upon the summit, but with my unaided eyes could see nothing. A man who was standing by had an ordinary opera glass, but this rendered me no service. Another man had a telescope of rare equipment, and by the aid of this I could discern the climbers toiling through the deep snow, and could even see the rope by which they were bound together. In the realm of the soul grace supplies that extra power! Grace multiplies the powers of spiritual sight. But it is not by the addition of an extra lens; it is by the renewal and transformation of the organ. Grace renews the eyes, makes them spiritually sensitive, and we are able to look into and discover something of the mysteries of spiritual truth. We are enabled to see into the depths of the "unsearchable riches of grace."

MENTAL equipment will take us but a little way into the deep places of the Atonement, and into the mysteries of reconciliation, and justification, and sanctification; but grace will furnish the soul with powers by which something of their treasure can be apprehended and known. The man who is illiterate but grace-filled may be a splendid pioneer into the realms of spiritual truth; while a man who is educated but graceless will never cross the frontier. These things are "hid from the worldly wise"; but to the man who is wise by grace, they stand revealed in ever-increasing glory.

BUT the riches of grace not only fill human life with wisdom; they also endow it with the further gift of *prudence*. What is the distinction between wisdom and prudence? Wisdom describes a certain relationship to God; prudence describes a certain relationship to men. Wisdom is sensitive toward God; prudence is sensitive toward man. Prudence is the wise and fruitful application of what I know to be the salvation of my brethren; wisdom discovers ends, prudence is an instinct for means; and both are creations of grace.

Now, it seems to me that prudence is composed of two things: sympathy and tact. By sympathy we interpret our fellows; by tact we approach them. There is a surgical term which perhaps will help our understanding of the word. Our surgeons speak of "diagnosing" a case, by which they mean that they do not confine their observations to symptoms, but seek to read through symptoms to roots, and to discover the hidden things. And there is such a thing as spiritual diagnosis, by which we read the contents of a soul, not being contented with the external, but pierce into "the hidden things of the heart."

NOW, sympathy is our organ of diagnosis. If we would know the inner contents of a man's being, it must be by the aid of a refined and exquisite spirit. And here we come close to the ministry of grace. For if there is one thing which grace clearly does for a man it is this: it sensitizes his soul and makes him sympathetic. It gives him a disposition which is like a photographer's most sensitive plate, and which receives and records the faintest impressions from the inner lives of others. Grace is a refining ministry, and makes our spirits chaste.

"Let grace our selfishness expel.
Our earthliness refine."

But with sympathy there comes tact. When we know where the wound is, we shall be apt at carrying the balm. When we can discern the hidden fear, we shall know just where to bring the light. We shall be tactful in our mode of approach, in the character of our message, in the tone in which we utter it. These, I think, are the two ingredients of prudence: sympathy and tactfulness; and these are the creations of "the riches of His grace."

---

* Pastor, Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church, New York.

Reverends
J. H. Jowett, D.D.
and
C. C. Albertson, D.D.

DAILY MEDITATION

Reverend
E. W. Caswell
and
Prof. W. H. T. Dau

The Mission of Every Hour

SUNDAY, November 11. John 12 : 27. "*For this cause came I unto this hour.*" Our Lord used that great defining word in an hour when his soul was troubled. He was meeting the darkness, but not by chance. He met it by appointment. It was the very circumstance which he had to meet and conquer. "For this cause came I unto this hour." What a mighty sense of mission there is in the quiet words! And yet Jesus could have used the same words of every hour in his strangely varied life. The sense of mission ran through all his life like the red thread in an Alpine rope. There was no break in the sacred strand. The mission entered every hour, and he faced every circumstance as the setting of a holy task. "For this cause came I unto this hour":—the hour in the carpenter's shop, the hour at the wedding feast, the hour when he blessed little children, the hour when he offered grace to a fallen woman, the hour when he shared the sorrow of bereaved friends. He encountered every circumstance with the high consciousness that he had come up to it. He was called to stand just there, in that particular hour, and stamp the circumstance with the clear seal of a divinely consecrated life. Every happening was touched and handled in the strength of a sacred mission, and he wrote his Father's name on the face of everything.

And, in our own degree, we too can share our Saviour's sense of mission. We can approach every event with the consciousness of divine appointment. "For this cause came I unto this hour!" To possess this immediate circumstance for the Lord, whether it be bright or dark! That is the meaning of all my previous journey. It is the interpretation of the divine leading. I have been brought up to this hour; now let me seize it for God!

What a sense of authority such a consciousness would give to one's life! We are the divine representatives to deal with each event in the long procession of events which march through all our days. J. H. J.

The Treasures of the Righteous

MONDAY, November 12. Prov. 15 : 6. "*In the house of the righteous is much treasure.*" The Bible has a great deal to say about treasure. More than once Jesus spoke about laying up treasure. When Paul became an apostle of the Christian faith he turned his back upon money, even as he had been wealthy once. Yet Paul has much to say about riches. He speaks of God as rich in glory and wisdom. He speaks of the unsearchable riches of Christ. He alludes to the grace of God in human hearts as a treasure. Perhaps he had in mind the Master's parables in which he likens the kingdom of heaven to a pearl of great price.

Jesus warns us against deceitful riches, and Paul refers to uncertain riches. There are treasures that do not deceive and are not uncertain. They are in the house of the righteous. Yet they are not house-treasures, but heart-treasures. As such they are inalienable. Their values do not fluctuate. Fire can not consume nor floods sweep them from our grasp. They are not taxable. He who has faith in God has something in him which makes him superior to anything that can happen to him. No one of us is poor so long as we possess anything which we hold of immeasurable worth. Let us appraise our faith at its true value. Let us know that the sentiments we cherish, such as loyalty and reverence, love for what is true and beautiful and good, and the hope of immortality—nay, the assurance of immortality—are the fadeless and incalculable treasures of the soul. The treasures of the righteous are not so ephemeral as to vanish away when we look at them. Indeed, we shall hold them all the more securely when we know that they are the things, the only things, the world can neither bestow nor withdraw. The earth is full of the riches of God's glory, and human life may be full of the riches of his grace.
C. C. A.

False Redeemers

TUESDAY, November 13. Matt. 24 : 23. "*Then if any man shall say unto you, Lo, here is Christ, or there; believe it not.*" The world is full of frauds. Lies and deceptions abound in all walks of life. The crimes which are thus perpetrated are readily recognized and often punished when they affect our temporal interests. We proceed against the food adulterator, the counterfeiter, the manufacturer of shoddy articles, etc.

But frauds invade also the domain of religion. Satan comes garbed as an angel of light. Men pretend to proclaim God's truth while publishing the vanities of their own minds. Even the most august and adorable figure in all the Scriptures, Christ, is exposed to unholy uses for purposes of deception. False Christs shall rise and pervert the minds of many. They profess reverence for God and the Bible, they adopt the language of the Scriptures, they pretend to teach men the true way of salvation, they impersonate Christ, while they artfully corrupt his teaching by connecting with the terms which he employed an altogether different meaning.

The Christ of the prophets and apostles is the incarnate God, come to save that which is lost. The Biblical Christ is the Mediator between God and men, who by his holy life and innocent death in man's place has effected a reconciliation of God with the world of sinners. The Christ of the Scriptures offers men the fruits of his redeeming labors in the Gospel as a free gift of the mercy of God, and fills those who accept his gracious offer with his Holy Spirit, so that they begin to battle with the sins that beset them within and without, and are eager to attain to that perfect holiness without which no man shall see God.

A Christ who is not essentially God and Man, who has not in any real sense offered himself as the ransom, the price of redemption for sinners, and whose teaching does not lead men to newness of life, to strict conformity with the will of God, is a false Christ. Scripture warns the children of God that toward the end of time the danger of having counterfeit redeemers and deceptive schemes of salvation proposed for their acceptance will be greatly increased. We need to be well grounded in the teachings of Christ and close readers of his Word, as the end approaches, in order that we may not be caught in the nets which designing men have spread for the unwary. Christ himself is the person warning us in our text. W. H. T. D.

The Legacy of Greatness

WEDNESDAY, November 14. Prov. 10 : 7. "*The memory of the just is blessed.*" The glory of ancient nations is perpetuated by their wealth in noble characters. All else may have perished, but great and good men never die. Every progressive movement in history had a hero for a leader. Men of just character have been the pioneers of the race, the architects of institutions that have blessed mankind. The glory of reformers grows brighter though the fallen nations lie buried in oblivion. Nations are not created for immortality. They are for the protection of undying millions journeying through time to the everlastingness of the future.

Nations give liberty to the body, freedom and training to the mind, protection to property and life; while the man is building his individual structure for God's eternal kingdom. Carlyle once said England would sooner give up her Indian empire than her Shakespeare. Is not America's pride and glory in the names of a dozen men who have been the leaders in founding and preserving the Republic,

> The pillars of her people's hope.
> The centre of the world's desire.

Keeping the memory of our heroes vivid helps to make us like them in their untarnished beauty and moral splendor. Do we not live for posterity when we live for present nobility?

After men die, we look upon them from the standpoint of eternal things; the scaffolding is taken down; externals fall away, while the completed edifice shines in the beautiful light of God. It may not be a desire for the highest aim to say,

> What can I do to be forever known
> And make the age become my own?

But it is next to the highest, which is to be well known in the ages to come as the children of the Highest.
E. W. C.

Life's Widening Horizons

THURSDAY, November 15. Zech. 4 : 1, 2. "*And the angel that talked with me came again, and waked me, as a man that is wakened out of his sleep. And he said unto me, What seest thou?*" The geographical world known to people in Bible times was relatively small. If we come down to the Christian era, and fifteen hundred years into the Christian era, we shall find the horizon not greatly widened. Then came Columbus, and the thoughts of men grew broader. In times much nearer ours, daring spirits have enlarged the boundary of our knowledge of the world until it is scarcely possible that any considerable land on the face of the globe is hidden from our knowledge. Political horizons have been equally slow to enlarge. The end of the World War may not yet be in sight, but one thing is in sight, and that is the certainty that when peace shall come the common people shall be much nearer the throne than they have ever been before. Political boundaries are fixed in the realm of thought. No tyrant can bind the manhood and womanhood of a race that thinks freely.

We are more, however, than mere bodies and minds. We are more than citizens. We must have other boundaries besides geographical and political. We are dust plus Something. There are spiritual horizons. This is the chief difference between small souls and great. This, essentially, is the difference between the unrighteous and the righteous man. "Our citizenship is in heaven." This word "citizenship" is a very broad one, including friendship, labor, hope, sympathy, conversation, possessions, feeling and thought. Our friendships project into the world to come. Those who are dear to us, whose company we crave but cannot have because everybody is so busy, are the friends with whom we expect to roam the radiant meadows and ascend the delectable mountains of eternity. The primary effect of the entrance of the Spirit of God into human life is to lift up the eyes. The world is fairer to a soul who has found Christ and found in him the secret of life's immeasurable meaning. C. C. A.

Pharisaism

FRIDAY, November 16. Matt. 23 : 23. "*Woe unto you, scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! for ye pay tithe of mint and anis and cummin, and have omitted the weightier matters of the law, judgment, mercy and faith: these ought ye to have done, and not to leave the other undone.*" His life-long battle with Pharisaism is the tragedy in the earthly career of our Lord. The Pharisees boasted the ancient law of Moses and the traditions of the elders of their church against the evangelical teaching of Christ. On numerous occasions Christ had showed them that their boast was empty and vain: instead of meeting the holy demands of the law they had emptied the law of its true meaning by their misinterpretation of its commands. For instance, the ordinances concerning tithes applied to the fruits of the field and of the trees; the Jewish theologians had made them to apply to the smallest produce of the garden. Scrupulous zeal in the fulfilment of the law seemed to have inspired this interpretation.

But they had neglected those things in the law which were of the greatest importance and much more difficult to fulfil: judgment, that is, fidelity in the discharge of duties according to the principles of righteousness, conscientiousness; mercy, that is, the sympathetic disposition of the heart toward the suffering; faith, that is, sincerity. It showed how seriously their moral feeling had become blunted, that they were much concerned about little things and cared nothing for the great ones. Their boasted legality went hand in hand with unblushing lawlessness. True and internal adherence to law, our Lord tells these people, places the great matters first, without being lax in the less. Luther applied this arraignment of sanctimonious scrupulosity to the papal laws of his day. The words of the Lord fit every attempt at legalism that has cropped out in the church. W. H. T. D.

The Journey of Life

SATURDAY, November 17. Ps. 23 : 4. "*Though I walk through the valley.*" There are three mountain ranges and three deep valleys on the way from Joppa to Jerusalem. From the first and second mountain summits, the spires of the distant city are dimly visible. On the last height, Jerusalem in its beauty lies before you. Is not this a picture of humanity's journey toward Jerusalem the Golden? Do we not often enjoy glimpses of the coming glory from mounts of transfiguration? Next on the way comes the deep, dark valley of conflict with Apollyon, after which another Delectable Mountain peak, with nearer views of the city of peace and splendor. When through the last valley and shadow of trial and trouble, and after the last climb, the celestial city flashing upon the soul, one sings, "Ah, 'tis heaven at last!"

Changing the figure, life is also called a voyage over the ocean billows to the golden shore. There are mountain waves of mighty peril dashing against your vessel, but they rise to fall into deep chasms of anguish and sorrow. How blessed to know that each wave brings you nearer to your "ain countree"! Each awful breaker wafts you onward according to the Captain's will. He sees and knows all the billows and that there is not a single useless one. We should study how to rise safely on the white-crested waves, as well as how to sink down into its valley of waters, each time making one more bounding leap toward the landing of everlasting life.

> Oh, joy to furl my time-worn sails
> Upon the sea of glass! The gales
> Of heaven are gently wafting me
> "Nearer my God, to thee, nearer to thee!"

E. W. C.

OUR · EDITORIAL · FORUM

President OTTO KOENIG · *Managing Editor* GEORGE H. SANDISON · *Secretary* THEODORE WATERS

Compensations

LOOKING out beyond the welter and struggle of the war, the soul that has faith in God can discover compensations. At the recent annual meeting of the American Board, in Columbus, Ohio, some of these were indicated by well-known missionary speakers. One foreshadowed the dawn of a new day in Turkey, where the terrible sufferings of Armenia had plunged many Moslems into shame and sorrow. The humanizing of the Turk would indeed be a miracle almost beyond belief; yet with God such a thing is possible. Other speakers told of the great evangelistic movements in China, Japan, and India, and the surprising religious transformation going on in Russia, of which the world knows but little. There were glowing reports, too, of splendid progress in other missionary fields, all serving to show that the divine purpose of calling the nations is steadily going forward, and that the war itself is being made a means to this effect. Nations formerly dissimilar in views and ambitions have been drawn closer through suffering and sympathy. They begin to see war as the logical outcome of a wrong attitude toward other nations, and they are finding out that God gives no blessing to the nation that does not consult his will in some very real and earnest way in its national life and purposes.

And right here is a mighty spiritual lever for the missionary's use. It is often urged that Gospel effort should be individualized, yet we see how masses have been moved in India and other lands, and besides, we have Scriptural assurance that the time will come when a nation will be born in a day. What stronger argument could be used than that which relates to national blessings as the reward of obedience, and the reverse for forgetfulness of the divine will and authority?

The blood of the martyrs was the seed of the Church; the blood shed on Calvary has become the glory of Christianity and the salvation of the world. Christianity without the cross is nothing. And if out of the world-struggle and the flame a new hope arises, a better and nobler order of manhood, a finer national life and a clearer appreciation of international obligation, the war will not have been without its compensations.

Appeal to Congressmen

THE new postage rates on periodicals of nation-wide circulation will, if not amended, put many of such publications of the better class out of business.

In the case of the Christian Herald, for example, the postage bill will be increased from about $40,000 a year to about $130,000 a year. Profits, already barely marginal, will be wiped out, and publication can continue only at a large annual deficit. Other periodicals of high quality suffer a like fate.

Can the public afford the death of such publications?

The loss in property to the publishers will be great; but will not the loss to the public, deprived of high-grade reading-matter, be infinitely greater?

Will it not be a painful loss to those accustomed for years to their favorite paper, and will it not be a serious loss of mental and moral helpfulness to the rising generation?

There is a movement in Congress to amend this postage rate. Every reader of a national periodical should be in sympathy with this movement and make his or her influence felt.

Now that the members of Congress are at home, they are easily accessible to their constituents. When in Washington they are overwhelmed with work, but now, at home, they are approachable and their minds are open. Now is the time to see them or write them. Every one can have some influence in the matter. Every word on the subject will have some weight.

We trust that every reader of the Christian Herald will appeal to his or her congressman, at once, at his home, to give this grave matter further and wiser consideration.

The Prohibition Outlook

EVERYTHING points to the resumption, under favorable auspices, of the battle for nation-wide prohibition when the new Congress assembles in December. It is unquestionable that Prohibition sentiment has been steadily gaining, and the expectation is that those who voted for it at the last session will not only stand by loyally, but many who were against it on the former vote, recognizing the trend of public sentiment, will be won to its support next month. Tabulated calculations have been made by the Prohibition leaders with the result that they feel confident of winning new votes for the pending measure when the decisive point is reached. Even discounting all possible changes in membership at the coming session, through death, resignation or removal, the estimates point to a triumphant conclusion of the struggle. Besides, the attitude of the government on the liquor question ever since we entered the war has been a prolific promoter of Prohibition sentiment. Not only in the big home camps, with their multitudes of young soldiers, have the greatest precautions been taken against demoralization through intemperance, but in dealing with the liquor trade, and especially with the saloons, public approval has been aroused in a way that has greatly strengthened the movement. Altogether, the prospects are bright for the success of the coming Prohibition drive. The resolution under which the question of nation-wide Prohibition is submitted to the various states has already passed the Senate, and it is planned to push the campaign to an early vote in the House in December.

The American Pioneers

NOW is the season throughout the land of that quaint custom, the "pioneer settlers' meeting." In many a church, hall and open grove, gray-haired men and women are gathering together and exchanging humble reminiscences which are the real vital history of our country.

Our pioneers, the conquerors of the virgin continent—a mighty host of noble men and women—move, like the tide of empire, steadily westward, never to return. From the East they have passed away. In the Middle West their ranks are being fast depleted by death. On the Pacific Coast and the Great Plains old age is relentlessly stealing upon them. Soon they will be gone, and the crucial, the most strenuous, the most romantic period of our country's development will be embalmed in tradition and buried in the past.

The rising generations, intent upon their own tasks and absorbed in their own ambitions, are prone to overlook the lessons and ignore the examples given us by these veterans of an age when existence was a ceaseless struggle, when hardships unknown today faced them always, when what seem to us necessities were to them rare luxuries, when every settlement, every family almost, was a self-sufficing unit, and life, though hard, was intensely human.

The lives of these man and women have been most extraordinary and most fruitful beyond any others in all history. From the Appalachian Mountains westward to the Pacific they have, within the span of existing lives, turned an unknown wilderness into the mightiest political empire on this continent and the most productive region on the globe.

As the ax-blade is edged with the hardest steel, so the pioneer advance against wild nature and wilder savagery was edged with a class of men that nothing could dent or bend or break. While his horizon was still bounded by the clearing his ax had made, the prophetic pioneer dreamed of continental conquest. His vision saw beyond the dank swamp and the dark forest to the lofty buildings and jostling multitudes of mighty cities; beyond the rank, grass-clad prairies to the seas of golden grain; beyond the harsh life of the log hut and the sod house to the homes of his children and grandchildren, where should be comfort and the higher things of life, though they might not be for him.

The border line the pioneers steadily pushed forward in deploying settlements was one of incessant battles, and just beyond it ever rang the defiant yell of the savage. Along the stubborn march into the primeval mystery the hills blazed with conflagration, the ravines echoed cries of anguish and the streams were dyed by massacres.

Peace has been wrested from the Indian and plenty has been brought from nature; the cry has grown still, the blaze has died down, the streams have run pure from the bloodstains; but the steel is still in the hearts of the surviving pioneers.

Brave men and women, with hope and foresight equal to their hardihood, they have wrought a grand victory in a noble warfare.

The Growth of Habits

A PHILADELPHIA embezzler says he can remember the time in his life when the owing of $3 worried him. But owing money may, like many other things, become a habit and sear the conscience. He acquired the habit and in late years felt no uneasiness in borrowing all the money he could get his hands on, even without waiting for the owner's consent.

"How use doth breed a habit in a man!"

Habit lies at the basis of all our ordinary action. Everything that we do repeatedly becomes easy and habitual.

David Hume declared that the habit of seeing the bright side of things is worth more than a thousand pounds a year.

Diligence, economy and perseverance are habits that carry life as steadily to success as favoring winds carry a ship at sea.

Depravity is not an inheritance, but a character formed by persistent habits. And rectitude is only the confirmed habit of doing what is right.

The truth is not simply that we *may* form habits; we *must* form habits.

Could the young but realize how soon they will become mere walking bundles of habits, they would take care to have those habits helpful instead of harmful

The World's War Strength Today

IF the estimates compiled by the War Department in Washington, showing the present military strength of the nations of the world, are even approximately correct, the stupendous total is one which, from whatever standpoint we may view it, makes the strongest argument that can be adduced for disarmament after the war. According to these figures, there are 38,000,000 men now bearing arms, their national distribution being as follows:

Germany	7,000,000	China	547,000
Austria	3,000,000	Rumania	320,000
Turkey	300,000	Serbia	300,000
Bulgaria	300,000	Belgium	300,000
Russia	9,000,000	Greece	300,000
France	6,000,000	Portugal	200,000
Great Britain	5,000,000	Montenegro	40,000
Italy	3,000,000	Siam	36,000
Japan	1,400,000	Cuba	11,000
United States	1,000,000	Liberia	400

Of course, it is not implied that all these are actually engaged in the present war; but they represent in round figures the comparative strength of the two great world divisions at the present time. They are gleaned from reports received by the War Department from reliable sources. This tremendous burden which war imposes upon all the lands is one which, if kept up, would soon impoverish every country on earth. But even the cost of supporting the huge armies and the economic losses caused by their withdrawal from productive occupations represent but a part of the incalculable load imposed by a war like the present. Statisticians would have no difficulty in demonstrating the logical impossibility of supporting such a mountain of expenditures beyond a given period, no matter what the resources of the nations may be. Nearly twenty years ago, Jean de Bloch predicted that war would soon be a luxury altogether too costly for the world. The fulfilment of his forecast has come sooner than expected.

The Young-Old Men

IN several Western cities "young-old" men have formed an organization, that may become nation-wide in its scope, for the purpose of securing employment for men who have passed their prime.

This is decidedly the day of young men, and the man who has passed middle life without having laid up a competency or mastered some special line of work is at a dreadful disadvantage.

But it has always been so. And age, now as always, is not so much a matter of years as of declining enthusiasm.

We have seen men on whose strong shoulders rests the burden of seven, eight and sometimes nine decades, full of unwasted power of spirit and strength which comes from freshness and joy in the work done and the vision fulfilled.

The great work of the world is being done and always has been done by men of middle life and more. Four-fifths of the business failures are made by young men. It is ripened experience and judgment that count in the business world, as in any other.

In physical work the older man may be outclassed by the younger one; but in lines of work calling for skill, steadiness and reliability the older man has the advantage.

There is something seriously wrong with an economic system that finds a man useless at fifty.

THE BIBLE and NEWSPAPER

Conducted By FERDINAND C. IGLEHART D.D.

Kosciusko's Centennial Celebrated

THE centenary of the death of Thaddeus Kosciusko, one of Poland's most eminent patriots, friend of America and revolutionary hero, was celebrated in a number of places throughout the United States with appropriate ceremonies. The hero was born in Lithuania in 1746. The military talent he early revealed was so pronounced that the Polish government sent him to complete his military education in Germany, Italy and France, and when he returned in 1774, made him captain of artillery. Two years later he volunteered in the American army and was made colonel of engineers and rendered invaluable aid to the cause of the Americans. He planned the encampment of Gates' army on Bemus Heights, which Burgoyne assailed in vain, and was the principal engineer in the erection of West Point, and distinguished himself in the siege of New York and Yorktown. At the close of the war, Congress voted him a pension and lands. He went back to his own country and entered a brilliant fight against the armies of Prussia, Austria and Russia, who were united to crush Poland, but his army was overcome by overwhelming numbers, and his fair land put under the heel of an intolerable despotism. One of the good results hoped for in this world-war is the liberation of Poland from despotism and its reestablishment as an independent nation. Kosciusko by an active life, burning with the love of liberty for his native land and for all peoples, embodied the divine idea thus expressed by the prophet: "*To loose the bands of wickedness, to undo the heavy burdens, and to let the oppressed go free, and that ye break every yoke.*" (*Isa. 58 : 6.*)

Southern Commercial Congress

THE Southern Commercial Congress held its ninth annual convention in the city of New York beginning October 15 and closing the 17th. It is the first time the Congress was ever held north of Mason and Dixon's line. There were present governors and senators and congressmen from most of the Southern states, and also prominent statesmen from the Northern states. There were thousands of leading merchants, manufacturers, bankers, farmers and business men of every department of industry to depict the varied activities and unlimited possibilities of the South. The Congress was officially greeted by the state and city of New York through Governor Whitman and Mayor Mitchel, and by local residents from the South. Governor Whitman among other things in his greeting said: "The wonderful South, whose men and women have done so much for humanity, is a vast field for American enterprise, and in time of peace, which, God willing, may come soon, we shall turn to you, knowing that humanity cannot call in vain on you for the development of your resources to the full, not only for your own benefit, but for the advantage and benefit of all mankind." Mr. Oscar Straus, chairman of the New York Central Committee, gave a welcome. United States Senator Duncan W. Fletcher of Florida, the president of the body, responded in appropriate words. One of the important features of the Congress was the educational department, whose leaders visited Columbia University and were caught by the camera on the steps of the library. The Congress met at the Hotel Astor, with branch meetings elsewhere. The themes discussed, the characters participating, the information given, the good fellowship promoted and the inspiration derived made the Congress one of the epoch-making events of the nation for the year. It will tend to promote that national unity so beautiful and essential, and that material, mental and moral progress so necessary to a great country like ours. This promise has been fulfilled in the thrift of the great Southland: "*Blessed shall be the fruit of thy body, and the fruit of thy ground, and the fruit of thy cattle, the increase of thy kine, and the flocks of thy sheep. Blessed shall be thy basket and thy store.*" (*Deut. 28 : 4, 5*).

Fire Destroys 11,000 Cattle

TWO-THIRDS of the area of the Kansas City stock yards, the second largest in the world, was swept by fire on October 16, and 11,000 head of cattle and 3,300 hogs were destroyed. The property loss of buildings and contents amounted to about a million dollars, which was fully covered by insurance. Some of the cattle released rushed out and through the streets of the city. A sample of Western enterprise was given in beginning to remove the débris and in plans for rebuilding the pens the very day of the fire. The policeman who discovered the fire says it was the work of an incendiary, as three fires 2,000 yards apart blazed up simultaneously. Others think it was simply an accident. There is this account of the destruction of food value by an enemy in the burning of the raw grain: "*Absalom sent for Joab, to have sent him to the king; but he would not come to him. . . . Therefore he said unto his servants, See, Joab's field is near mine, and he hath barley there; go and set it on fire.*" (*II Sam. 14 : 29, 30.*)

Warlike Owls Attack People

CITIZENS of a number of Shenandoah Valley towns have been injured by warlike owls, thought to be mother birds seeking their young, which had either fallen from their nests or were trying to fly too soon. For some years a large number of owls have had their homes in hollow trees in the Episcopal churchyard at Shepherdstown, but this year they moved across the street. Removed from their religious surroundings, and from the solemn decorum becoming to owls under the circumstances, they got on a "tear" and raised a racket with the community. A short time ago a party of women was attacked by one of these birds. It flew at Mrs. E. L. Reinhardt, one of the company, and scratched her face and neck with its beak and claws, and continued its attack till it was driven off with a club by a rescuer. Other persons suffered similar attacks. At Harrisonburg, Va., owls which have nests in tall trees around the residence of J. T. Harris have attacked citizens of that community. Owls are supposed to be solemn and meditative. To be "as solemn as an owl" has become a proverb. Froude in an essay has an owl seriously debating with himself as to which first came into the world, the bird or the egg. These owls in Virginia may have meditated in their solemn mood that as people quarrel, and sometimes have "scraps" even in church, and as the whole world is at war, they can scarcely be blamed if they copy the fashion, and manifest the militant spirit. The owl was unclean to the Jews and not allowable for food; he was counted by them a very solemn bird. The psalmist in his most doleful mood thus likens himself to an owl: "*I am a pelican of the wilderness. I am like an owl of the desert.*" (*Ps. 102 : 6.*)

England Accepts Statue

ON October 19 Sir Alfred Mond, First Commissioner of Works, announced to the House of Commons that the government of England had accepted the statue of Lincoln. He said no protests against the statue had been received and the government gave hearty welcome to the proposal to erect a statue worthy of the illustrious statesman in the capital of the Empire. Lincoln was large enough, as the statesman, philanthropist and man, to become the property of the world, and England honors herself as well as our nation in accepting the statue. The earthly immortality of Lincoln suggests these words: "*Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors; and their works do follow them.*" (*Rev. 14 : 13.*)

Bronze Door Brings $1,000

THE auctioneer's hammer came down on the furnishings of an old gambling house in New York said to have cost $250,000, and only $18,000 was realized from the sale. Among other things a gorgeously hand-carved bronze door said to have been wrought in the fifteenth century, a portal with traditions, for which the proprietor claims he paid $28,000, brought only $1,000. The door, which once adorned the wine cellar of the Doges' palace in Venice, swung heavily against the face of virtue in New York. Behind it men risked fortunes and reputations; in front the world, including the guardians of the peace, marched by. But it swings no more in New York between the law and the game. It was sought by a representative of the Prince of Monaco, whose chief income is derived from Monte Carlo, but was bought to adorn a summer home in Southampton, Long Island. What collusion there must have been between the officers of the law and the gamblers, that these magnificent gambling hells should have been allowed to live and thrive in Saratoga, New York, and other cities of the land. A wholesome public sentiment is demanding their extinction. Let the policeman batter in the flimsy doors of the cheap gambling-joint and the bronze doors of the more magnificent palaces of crime, and let the auctioneer's hammer come down on all the furnishings and instruments. The bronze door was more dangerous because a more magnificent gateway to the gambling hell, and many splendid young men went through it into hell, fulfilling this statement of our Master: "*For wide is the gate, and broad is the way that leadeth to destruction and many there be which go in thereat.*" (*Matt. 7 : 13.*)

Russian women, there were over 20,000 of them, crowding into the recruiting office of the Battalion of Death

A Heroine of the Trenches

By MAYNARD OWEN WILLIAMS

This Letter Was Passed by the Russian Censor. Received Through the American State Department, October 24

Copyright, 1917, by the Christian Herald

SHE is eighteen. Her eyes are a deep blue and her close-cropped hair is red. Her gaze is direct and sincere. Her smile is that of your best boy chum. But when she saw a Socialist cartoon in my room, in which the man who had once been Czar was pictured in an insulting way, her cheeks burned with indignation.

Her left arm is amputated above the elbow. She wears the suit of the Russian soldier, even to the clinking spurs, and on her left breast shine two crosses of St. George and a medal for bravery. After she had gone, and I wondered at the tales of this young girl, my interpreter, who is a judge of character, said decisively: "This girl does not lie." I stake my judgment on the truth of his observation.

Before we had had our long chat over the tea-glasses, but after I had seen that this young woman could tell a wonderful story if she only would, my interpreter emphasized the fact that whatever she did or thought was unselfish and helpful. In the midst of disgraceful retreat, when the fate of a young woman would have been horrible if she had been caught, she remained beside more than one soldier until his wounds had been bandaged or his thirst quenched. Along a hundred miles of front, Irene Ivanovna Potemkyna was known to the simple Russian soldier as "the Angel of the Twenty-third." She ran away to the war during the first mobilization and has lived with men for three years. She describes them as "godlike."

Her equipment consists of sharp eyes, fine hearing and quick decision. She has served as a scout on horseback, on foot and in airplanes. She longs to regain her strength and get back to the front to serve under the flag of the new régime. But to the tip of her cavalry boots she is a loyal soldier of the Czar; for under the old régime the armies of Russia advanced. But there is something more personal than that. She has a horse that she loves, which has been wounded twice, but which has saved her from a pursuing foe on more than one occasion. She can see that fine Russian charger now, with his ears pricked up and almost human intelligence in his eyes, just as they parted within the German lines. And she longs for his soft muzzle at her shoulder and his heaving sides beneath her when there is need to ride for life. She longs for a smell of the leather, even when the stench of death is in the air.

SOME one has said, "Russia is a land of beautiful horses and beautiful women"; and this frank, merry, erect young fellow, mounted on her steed, must have been a sight to inspire a painter or a lover.

She has never known her parents, but when she was very young she was adopted by a kind-hearted general, whose memory she reveres. She loved to play "blind man's buff," to listen to stories of war and heroes, and to play war with the boys. From the first, she has preferred the company of boys and men, though she has never felt deep love for any one. "When they are wounded or in trouble, I love them all," she said.

At nine she learned to read, and was sent to the gymnasium. She eagerly read war stories and cut out the pictures of Czars and generals from the magazines and made a scrap-book that was at variance with her merry cheer. Since then she has known the horror of trench and prison camp, the pain of a festering wound and of the death of a comrade in her arms. At nine she glorified war. At eighteen she hates it. But she longs to get back in the lines.

She was fifteen when the rush of mobilization roused a drunken nation and swept khaki-clad hordes through her native town of Yekaterinoslov, on the Dnieper, crowded into troop trains on their way to Poland. Young as she was, a mere girl, she decided to go to the front. Still dressed in her school dress, she went to the station and boarded a troop train filled with drunken soldiers. They gave her a uniform, and at midnight, hidden under the seat in a train for the front, she left her home to fight for her country and her Czar. She had passed the boundary of Poland, and the train had slid into the once famous market of Lublin, before she was discovered by the authorities, fifteen, a girl, and slight in stature. But she demanded that she be sent to the front. The Twenty-third Division was on its way to the thickest of the battle, and she was accepted. Her heart leaped with joy.

SHE was assigned to duty as a scout, and her work took her across bloody fields in the dark. The sight and sometimes the feel of mangled bodies and the horrors that red war can inflict on the lone scout in the dead of night sickened her, but she felt that she was doing her duty, and gradually the horror became incidental to the day's work.

By day she worked on horseback with the artillery scouts; by night, on foot. Her regiment name was Antone. But day by day her fame spread as "the Angel of the Twenty-third." Her comrades and her commander loved her, but she refused to be babied. She could do a man's work.

On one of the darkest nights of the first winter, she and a companion crept across No Man's Land to the enemy trenches and cut the wire entanglements. Their company went through silently and easily. The two stayed there cutting, cutting, cutting. Past them crept their comrades in arms. There were fifty-four men with their command. Only a surprise attack could succeed.

Finally the barbed wire was cleared away and only the dark masses of the posts stood in the way. As the shooting began, Irene tugged at one post after another, the wire fragments tearing her uniform and wounding her breast. The Germans suddenly awoke to their danger, and the noise of the fighting spread across a long front. She knew that the little band was outnumbered and must retreat. But in the pitch dark she waited until a bursting shell showed her the danger. Standing there alone she repeatedly called to the men and they came back—most of them. "Brothers, here!" was the cry that won for her her first war cross.

DURING the spring of 1915 she was in the Carpathians. The great retreat had passed Cracow. The Minister of War had ordered a general advance, promising plenty of food and ammunition, but after a hard drive at the heart of Galicia the army found itself without supplies and forced to retreat. This caused the young girl to rage at the lack of care for her brothers in battle.

She could hardly walk, her feet were so swollen. But she found relief in helping others. She forgot her own troubles in aiding some fellow whose predicament was even worse. She brought water to the thirsty and dressed old wounds with womanly tenderness. But while she did so, her beloved Twenty-third passed on and she found herself among those whom she did not know. But they had heard of her, and the Thirty-fifth gladly welcomed her to their ranks.

All the time she was in the midst of the fighting. She scouted on foot and horseback at the fourth, fifth, and sixth forts. Then came further retreat. The Russians were compelled to fall back on Lemberg, and had already passed Przemysl, so often captured but never pronounced. They secured Height 213 and regained their courage. The Russian is brave when he knows what he is fighting for, says this girl from the front.

At two in the afternoon of May 23, 1915, Irene was out ahead of her division. She perceived that the Germans were planning an enveloping movement. Strong companies had been sent out by the enemy and the Russians were being surrounded. The enemy began an artillery attack. She worked with the sixth and seventh companies, passing shells to the gunners and carrying water to cool the smoking machine guns. Shells burst around her and she was forced to take shelter in a dug-out. But she feared capture by the enemy. She ran back to the lines and reached the fifteenth company.

The Russians were passing her in a hopeless rabble. She stopped from time to time to aid some wounded comrade. A major passed her and called out to her to save herself. The little red head straightened up from her service of mercy and said, "You should not run. Stand for your country! Or at least help your wounded brothers, lest they fall into cruel hands."

SHE came upon a soldier of the Sixteenth, badly wounded. He told her to leave him to die, and save herself. Her reply was to stretch forth her left hand to help him. A bursting shell killed the wounded man and crushed her left arm. She could only scream as loudly as possible, "Brothers, my hand is gone!"

Another shell lifted her bodily and buried her in the débris. She lost consciousness. It was four o'clock, and she had been scouting ahead of a courageous army two hours before. But in those two hours an age had passed, and she was scrapped and left behind in an insane retreat. During the night, she regained consciousness. She was within the enemy lines. All about her were Russian wounded. The enemy were picking up their own injured but leaving the Russians to die. Her arm pained horribly. She did not want to live longer, and sought some weapon with which to stab herself. But she could not move. She prayed for water, but she had lost her voice and could not call for aid. No one recognized her as a woman. She thanked God for it. A German came and tried to pull her to the enemy camp, then thought it not worth while and pushed her rudely away so that she fell on the stump of her arm. She dragged herself along till she came to a Russian with a crushed foot. Her arm was still bleeding and the bones were protruding from the flesh. The man had no reserve bandage, so he took the dirty bandage from his foot and stuffed it on her wound.

TOGETHER they tried to rise, and struggled on toward the Russian lines. But they did not get far. Germans and Austrians were passing, and they begged for water, but got none. Hard bread was given to them, but they feared poisoning and they threw it away. At last an Austrian ambulance came and Irene was placed on the top of the car. Across the San they came to the temporary hospital of the Austrian Red Cross. A man pulled her off by her wounded arm. One of the doctors, who spoke Russian, recognized the fact that this bit of wreckage from the fields of war was a girl.

About thirty officers of the General Staff, together with the General, surrounded her and tried to cross-examine her to discover what they could about her army. But she only gazed back at them and asked why they used poison gas and killed the wounded rather than aid them. She knew that she was in their power, but said she would be killed before she would reveal anything.

For four months her lot was hard. The prisoners mistreated her and the food was rotten. As her name resembled that of a famous Prince, she was treated worse than ever. She was placed in a cell with a mad woman. This was the most horrible of all.

Then came word that she was to go to a civilian camp. Countess Shovalovoff had known her at the front and had made inquiries for her, but had lost track of her while she was in the criminal prison. Then the glad word came that she could return to Russia or be sent to Switzerland. She crept to the other huts in the night to take leave of her dear friends before departing for her fatherland.

In Sweden the wounded and sick prisoners were received with dinners and music. She received the most attention of all but was so deeply moved that she could say little. When the band began to play, her heart gave a little bound, and immediately this slight woman soldier sprang to her feet as tears filled her eyes. She was almost home, and the band was playing "God Save the Czar!"

She was taken to Petrograd, to the Smolna Institute, where the Duma now meets, while the Taurida Palace, famous as the gala place of the second Catherine, is being renovated for the use of the Constituent Assembly next fall. Another operation was performed on her arm, but Petrograd did not agree with her, and she was sent to Yevpatoria in the Crimea. She was there when the news of the revolution arrived.

They were at dinner when the telegram came saying that the Czar had abdicated. Consternation ensued. These men had fought for the Czar and liked him, though they distrusted the Czarina. The general swooned. Irene burst into tears, for the Czar had been her hero. There was then no thought that the long-expected revolution had succeeded and that the hoped-for republic was a possibility. The only question was, "Who will supplant Nicholas as the next Czar?"

But when word came that a provisional government had been established, that general freedom had been declared, and that there was freedom of speech and the press, all were glad, and the wounded men and this one brave girl, who had fought for the Czar, together with the local authorities, sent a telegram congratulating the provisional government and promising loyalty.

Today this straightforward lovable girl, who seems a mere lad, is resting and regaining her health until she can rush once more into the heat of battle in an attempt to stem the disgraceful retreat. She is brave, modest, sincere, and thoroughly womanly. She answered with remarkable clearness and force the questions I asked her, and her answers are worth repeating, for they represent the feeling of many people older and wiser than this woman who is so young in years, but old in experience.

"What place should woman have in war?" I asked.

The answer was direct, without bombast or boasting. But her eyes flashed as she said,

"Not only men, but women and children, must take active part in war when the fatherland is in danger. In Russia women have equal rights with men. They should feel equal responsibilities. Those who are unfit should do such work as unfit men are doing. Men are braver than women, but the woman who has decided to do something is braver than the man who is compelled to do it."

Knowing men and women as she does, I asked her opinion of the relative morality of the two sexes.

"In morals people differ very much. There are more moral women than moral men. But the men I have fought with have been godlike in their treatment of me. There has been little rudeness, and that was immediately checked by some other man. A decent girl is as safe in the Russian army as she would be anywhere."

"If women go to war, the mothers of the next generation will be killed or weakened in mind or body. Is it then good that women should fight?" I asked.

"Women who can marry now, when their country needs their whole loyalty, are fools. It is not necessary that all women should fight in the trenches. But a woman has as much responsibility to her fatherland as a man has. They should be willing to train themselves for service. Women must realize that rights bring responsibilities."

I thought of the feathered, furred and silk-skirted women who haunt the Nevsky at night as she said this. Surely this upright girl, womanly in the highest sense of the word, was superior to them. But how many of them were fitted for what she seemed to have done so naturally?

She can't understand the reasons for war, but when she learned that Russia's enemies wanted to despoil her, then she thought at once, "How dare they lift their hands against Russia?" She wants to see the war carried on to the very end, which must be crowned with victory. She can't bear the word Germany. When I asked her to compare Russia with Germany, she replied almost hotly,

"How can you compare Germany with our great Holy Russia?"

Her opinion of men and affairs is interesting.

"The generals I admire are Korniloff, Brusillof, Alexieff, Gourko and Grand Duke Nicholas. I admire Kerensky very much too. He is extraordinarily brave and enterprising. But somehow he seems to stand alone in his greatness. Under the old régime, only those in the government were encouraged or taught to think great thoughts or dare great deeds. It will take time for real leaders to be developed from the masses of the people."

THIS determined girl is still gentle. The spilling of Russian blood in Petrograd on the 3d of July sickened her, so that she had to lie down. Yet she proudly carried the most beautiful cross of flowers in the Cossack funeral on July 15, as a delegate of the Georgian Cavaliers. On the day of our last interview things seemed to be going from bad to worse, and I asked her if she would fight under the new flag as gladly as she had under the old.

"More gladly than ever; for though I love the Czar, I love his people more, and they are tasting new freedom, which must be protected from German tyranny. Better to serve an autocrat than a foreign master. And the Czar cannot return. So we must fight harder than ever to give the people a chance to develop a new freedom founded on justice, which our enemies do not understand as well as our most ignorant peasant. But we must have discipline. No prisoner who has ever returned from Germany doubts that. It is better to obey a friend who fights by your side than to have to serve a hated foe."

Irene is a complete character, noble and genuine. To have known her is to thrill with admiration whenever one sees a red-haired lad with honest blue eyes. She laughs at love, for her love is so broad and gentle that it includes even a few Austrians. But in this noble woman there is a flaw that may never heal. There is deep hate in her soul. And war, her pastime, duty and almost her god, has placed it there. What a woman she would have made if there were no war! Or is it fighting for justice and right that has ennobled her, a full-sized heroine at eighteen?

Mrs. Capt. Curry

—how she washes her dishes under difficulties

ON a search for odd places where dishwashing is done, I found the canal boat "Mary and Winnie of Lockport, N. Y." moored alongside a big grain elevator at Weehawken, New Jersey.

Mrs. Curry, the Captain's wife, was talking with a neighbor on the deck. But when I asked to see her cabin, she broke off the conversation to take me down a short, steep stairway. It led into the most compact little home I have ever seen—all in one room.

"You see you've caught me with some dishwashing to do," said Mrs. Curry, pointing to some cups and saucers and plates on the table; "and I'll just finish up if you don't mind—it won't take but a jiffy."

"Go right ahead," I said, and then catching a glimpse of a box of Gold Dust but pretending I hadn't: "What do you use for washing your dishes?"

"Gold Dust," she answered. "And so does my married daughter, and we both keep recommending it to all our friends. What do *you* use?"

"Gold Dust, too," I replied with a smile.

"Well, I began twelve years ago," said Mrs. Curry. "You see these canal boat cabins get pretty stuffy in summer. We don't like to keep the stove going any more than we can help, and so we don't always have all the hot water we want for dishwashing. Of course, that doesn't matter with the doughy and eggy things, but until I began with Gold Dust, it took an awfully long time to get the greasy ones clean. Now with hot or cold water, you can't get me to use anything else."

In answer to my question she said, with an emphatic nod of her head, "Yes, you can tell anyone you want that I think there is nothing like Gold Dust for washing dishes."

* * * *

DON'T you want to order a package of Gold Dust from your grocer and see how much dishwashing time it saves for *you?* Gold Dust is economical to use—whether in large or small packages. But for Gold Dust results be sure it *is* Gold Dust you get. It is for sale everywhere.

GOLD DUST

The Busy Cleaner

JUST ENOUGH

Let the GOLD DUST TWINS do your work

THE N.K. FAIRBANK COMPANY

Little Windows that Look Upon the World

RIES M DERNES

© Underwood & Underwood
The king of Italy (x) on a visit to France talking with some poilus

Wounded British troops off for an outing near Cairo

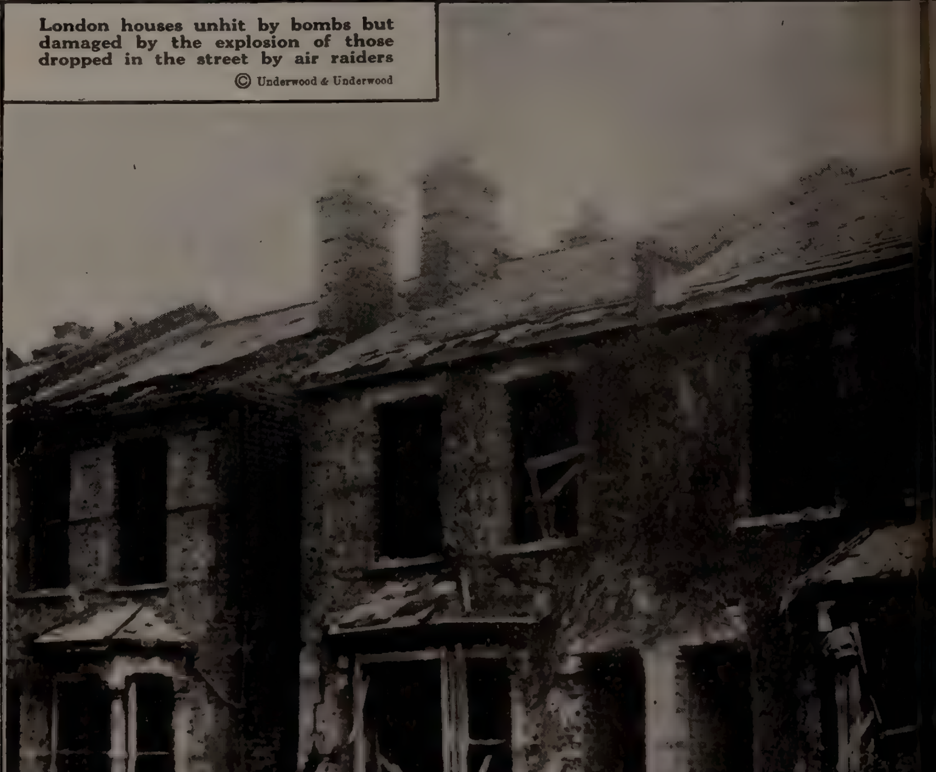
Gene
who
are fr
State

The great Hamburg-American liner Vaterland, rechristened the Leviathan, now flying the Stars and Stripes in Uncle Sam's service

© International Film Service

London houses unhit by bombs but damaged by the explosion of those dropped in the street by air raiders

© Underwood & Underwood

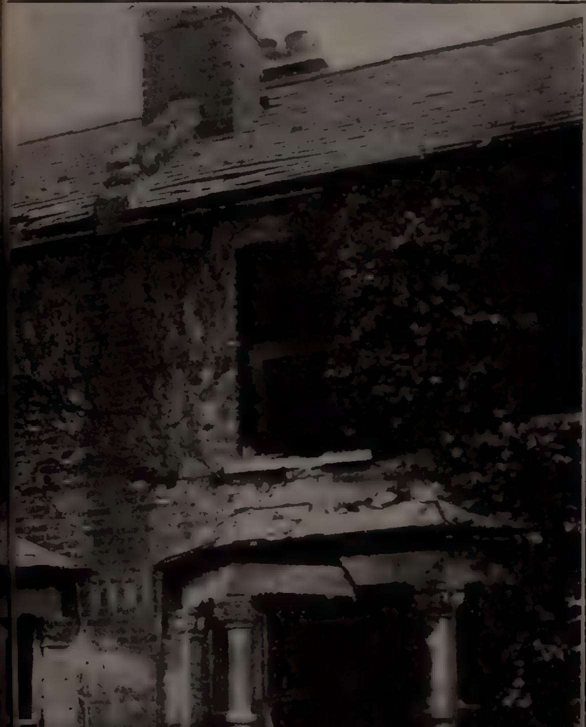


Obregon,
Mexicans
e United
at Villa
s

Captain H. T. Boyd, who commanded the torpedoed United States transport Antilles, once queen of the coast trade

French children taking flowers to the American doctors and nurses of the Hospital Francais de New York, now occupying the old Château de Passy © International Film Service

The Kremlin, ancient citadel in Moscow, symbol of Russian sovereignty, which may again become the capitol of Russia



The sacred camel, bearing the emblem of royalty, heading the procession at Cairo in which began the annual Holy Carpet ceremony. The carpet will eventually arrive at Mecca © International Film Service

Oh - Thomas

"Take these shoes over to the repair man. Tell him to put on a pair of

CAT'S PAW
CUSHION
RUBBER HEELS

"Don't forget that name. It's the kind with the Foster Friction Plug that prevents slipping. No, no other heel will do.

"You see there are no holes to track mud and dirt into the house. Fine heels for you, too, Thomas, less noise around the office, and you'd feel safer on the street.

"The repair man will put them on while you wait."

FOSTER PATENT
NON SLIP
CAT'S PAW
CUSHION HEEL
7
8
FOSTER RUBBER CO.

50c. attached, black, white or tan. For men, women and children, all dealers

FOSTER RUBBER COMPANY
105 Federal Street - - Boston, Mass.
Originators and Patentees of the Foster Friction Plug which Prevents Slipping

The Witness

By GRACE LIVINGSTON HILL LUTZ

Author of "The Voice in the Wilderness"

CHAPTER XIX

MOTHER MARSHALL got strenuously to her feet from the low hassock on which she had been sitting to sew the carpet, and trotted to the head of the stairs.

"Father!" she called, happily. "Oh, Father! It's all done! I just set the last stitch. You can bring your hammer and tacks. Better bring your rubbers, too. You'll need them when you come to stretch it."

Father hurried up so quickly it was clear he had the hammer and rubbers all ready.

"You'll need a saucer to put the tacks in!" and Mother Marshall hustled away to get it. When she came back the carpet was spread out smoothly and Father stood surveying the effect.

"Say, now, it looks real pretty, don't it?" he said, looking up at the walls and down to the floor.

"It certainly does!" declared Mother Marshall. "And I'm real glad the man made us take this plain pink paper. It didn't look much to me when he first brought it out, I must confess. I had set my heart on stripes with pink roses in it. But when he brought out that roll with the cherry blossoms on it for a stripe around the top, I was just all happy down my spine, it did look so kind of bridey and pretty, like our cherry orchard on a spring evening when the pink is in the sky. And that white molding between 'em is going to be real handy to hang the pictures on. The man gave me some little brass picture-hooks. See, they fit right over the molding. Of course, there isn't but one picture, but she'll maybe have some of her own and like it all the better if the wall isn't all cluttered full. You know the magazine said have 'a few good pictures.' I mean to hang it up right now and see how it looks! There! Doesn't that look pretty against the pink? I wasn't sure about the white frame, it was so plain, but I like it. Those apple blossoms against that blue piece of sky look real natural, don't they? You like it, don't you, Father?"

"Well, I should say I did," said Father, as he scuffed a corner of the carpet into place with his rubbered feet. "Say, this carpet is some thick, Mother, as I guess your fingers will testify, having sewed all those long seams. 'Member how Stevie used to sit on the carpet ahead of your seams when he was a baby, and laugh and clap his hands when you couldn't sew any further because he was in the way?"

"Yes, wasn't he the sweetest baby!" said Mother Marshall, with a bright tear glinting suddenly down her cheek. "Why, Father, sometimes I can't really make it seem true that he's all done with this life and gone ahead of us into the next one. It won't be hard dying for us, because he's there, and we shan't have to think of leaving him behind to go through a lot of trials and things."

"Well, I guess he's pretty happy seeing you chirk up so, Mother. You know what he'd have thought of all this! Why he'd have just rejoiced in it! He hated so to have you left alone all day. Don't you mind how he used to wish he had a sister? Say, Mother, you just stand on that corner there till I get this tack in straight. This edge is so tremenjus thick! I don't know as the tacks are long enough. What was you figuring to do with the book-shelves, put books in, or leave 'em empty for her things?"

"Well, I thought about that, and I made out we'd better put in some books so it wouldn't look so empty. We can take them out again if she has a lot of her own!"

"We could put in some of Stephen's that he set such store by. There's all that set of Scott, and Dickens, and those other fellows that he wanted us to start and read evenings this winter. By the way, Mother, we'd ought to get at that! Perhaps she'll like to read aloud when she comes! That would about suit us."

"Say, Father, that wasn't the telephone ringing, was it? You don't think we might get a telegram yet tonight?"

"Not scarcely!" said Father, with his mouth full of tacks. "You see, it's been bad weather, and like as not your letter got storm-stayed a day or so. You mustn't count on hearing 'fore Monday, I guess."

"These white Madras curtains look like there's been a frost on a cobweb, don't they?" said Mother Marshall, holding up a pair all arranged upon the brass rod ready to hang. "And just see how pretty this pink stuff looks against it. I declare, it reminds me of the sunset light on the snow in the orchard out the kitchen window evenings when I was watching for Steve to come home from school. Say, Father, don't you think those book-shelves look cozy each side of the bay window? And wasn't it clever of Jed Lewis to think of putting hinges to the covers on that window-seat? She can keep lots of things in there! Wait till I get those two pink silk cushions you made me buy. My! Father, but you and I are getting extravagant in our old age! and all for a girl that may never even answer our letter!"

THERE was a kind of sob in the end of Mother Marshall's words that she tried to disguise, but Father caught it and flew to the rescue.

"There now, Mother!" he said, getting laboriously up from the carpet, hammer in hand, and putting his arms tenderly about her. "There now, Mother! Don't you go fretting! You see, like as not she was asleep when the letter got there, and they wouldn't wake her up, or mebbe it would be too much excitement for her at night that way! And then, again, if the mail-train was late it wouldn't get into the night deliv'ry. You know that happened once for Steve and he was real worried about us! Then they might not have deliv'ry at the hospital on Sunday, and she couldn't *get* it till Monday morning! See? And there's another thing you got to calc'late on, too! You never thought of that! She might be too sick yet to read a letter, or think what to say to it! So just you be patient, Mother!"

"Why, of course!" choked Mother, smiling. "I'm just afraid, Seth, that I'm getting set on her coming, and that isn't right at all, you know, because she mightn't be coming."

"Well, and then again she might. Howsomever, we'll have this room fixed up company fine, and if she don't come we'll just come here and camp for a week, you and me, and pretend we're out visiting. How would that do? Say, it's real pretty here, like spring in the orchard, ain't it, Mother? My! but I'd like to know what she says when she sees it first!"

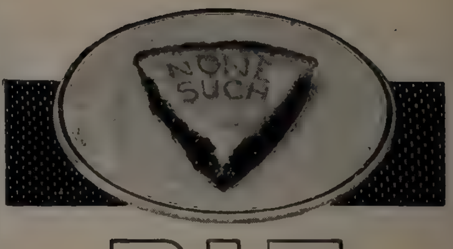
AND so the two old dears jollied each other along till far past their bedtime; and when at last they lay quiet for the night Mother rose up in the moonlight that was flooding her side of the room and looked cautiously over to the other side of the bed:

"Father! You awake yet?"

"Yes!" sleepily.

"What 'll we do about going to church tomorrow? The telegram might come while we're gone, and then we'd never know what she answered."

"Oh, they'd call up again until they got us. And, anyhow, we'd call them



PIE

Pie is the nation's daily dessert and *real mince pie* is the pie of pies, not only for Thanksgiving and Christmas, but for *all* good dinners. Use at all times

NONE SUCH MINCE MEAT

"Like Mother Used To Make"

It's wholesome—nutritious—delicious. And in these days of food economy it is good to remember that one piece of NONE SUCH Mince Pie goes a long way toward a meal. Merrell-Soule Co., Syracuse, N. Y.

MERRELL-SOULE
NONE SUCH
MINCE MEAT

Splendid Christmas Gifts

Pair **Genuine Mahogany Sticks,** 4 1 2 in. high, pair **Genuine Bayberry Candles** and hand-colored **Greeting Card** with charming sentiment, **$1.00.** Money back if you want it. A refined, tasteful gift.

BAYBERRY
CANDLES
NO.123
PAIR
$1.00

14325 — Artistic 5 1-2 in. Bowl, Flower Holder, 3 White Narcissus Bulbs, Bird Ornament, and Hand Colored Gift Card, $1.00. **A charming gift** for anybody who loves flowers. Two months growth, then the beautiful, fragant flowers. Pin a dollar bill to this ad and send to **The Holmes Co.** Money back if you want it.

Our **Big Gift Book** pictures thousands of splendid gifts, something to please everybody and at right prices. Your list of names, and our Big Gift Book **is all you need.** Send for the book Today—NOW. It's **Free,** and **it's a great big help.**

THE HOLMES CO. 323 Elmwood Providence, R. I.

How to Put on Flesh

I can improve your figure—build up your strength—fill out your neck, chest, etc.

I KNOW I can because I have helped over 35,000 women gain 10 to 35 pounds.

One pupil writes: "One year ago I weighed only 100 pounds—now I weigh 126, and oh, I feel so well and SO rested!"

I can help you attain your proper weight. In your room. Without drugs. By scientific, natural methods, such as your physician approves.

If you only realized how surely, how easily, how inexpensively your weight can be increased, I am certain you would write me at once.

Tell me your faults of health or figure.

I respect your confidence and I will send you my booklet, free, showing you how to stand and walk correctly.

Susanna Cocroft
Dept 18, 624 S. Michigan Blvd., Chicago

Let Me Quote You a Special Price On My Rapid Fireless Cooker

Cook every meal on it. If you are not satisfied and delighted I will refund every cent. Get my

Special Low Factory Price

direct to you. Cooker is aluminum lined throughout. Full set of famous "Wear Ever" aluminum cooking utensils comes with it. Ask for free book of valuable recipes.

William Campbell Co.
Dept. 2, Detroit, Mich.

Patent Sense "The book the Inventor KEEPS." Worth more than all other patent books combined. FREE on request. Write

R. S. & A. B. Lacey, 136 Barrister Bldg., Washington, D. C.

up when we got back and ask if any message had come yet?"

"Oh! Would we?" and Mother Marshall lay down with a sigh of relief.

Anxious inquiry of the telephone after church brought forth no telegram. Dinner was a strained and artificial affair, preceded by a wistful but submissive blessing on the meal. Then the couple settled down in their comfortable chairs, one each side of the telephone, and tried to read, but somehow the hours dragged slowly.

"There's that pair of Grandmother Marshall's andirons up in the attic!" said Mother Marshall, looking up suddenly over the top of the Sunday school Times.

"I'll bring them down the first thing in the morning!" said Father, with his finger on a promise in the Psalms. Then there was silence for some time.

Mother Marshall's eyes suddenly lighted on an article headed "My Class for Boys."

"Seth!" she said, with a beautiful light in her eyes. "You don't suppose maybe she'd be willing to take Stephen's class of boys in Sunday school when she gets better? I can't bear to see them begin to stay away, and Deacon Grigsby admits he don't know how to manage them."

"Why, sure!" said Father, tenderly. "She'll take it, I've no doubt. She's that kind, I should think. And if she isn't now, Mother, she will be after she's been with you awhile!"

"Oh, now, Father!" said Mother, turning pink with pleasure. "Come, let's go up and see how the room looks at sunset."

SO arm in arm they climbed the front stairs and stood looking about on the glorified rosy background with its wilderness of cherry bloom about the frieze. Then suddenly a long-hoped-for, unaccustomed sound burst out belowstairs! The telephone was ringing! It was Sunday evening at sunset, and the telephone was ringing!

Wildly they clutched each other for a moment.

"I'll go, Mother," said Father, in an agitated voice. "You just sit right here and rest till I get back!"

"No! I'll go, too!" declared Mother trotting after. "You might miss something and we ought to write it down!"

In breathless silence they listened for the magic words, Mother leaning close to catch them and trying to scratch them down on a corner of the telephone book with the stump of a pencil she kept for writing recipes:

They read the message over together, and they looked at each another with glad eyes.

"Now, let us pray, Rachel!" said Father, with solemn, shaken voice of joy. And the two lonely old people knelt down by the little table on which stood the telephone and gave thanks to God for the child he was about to send to their empty home.

CHAPTER XX

GILA had counted on an easy victory that evening. She had furnished for the occasion her keenest wit, her sweetest laughter, her finest derision, her most sparkling sarcasm; and as she and her escort joined the motley throng who were patiently making their way into the packed doorway she whetted them eagerly.

Courtland, standing head and shoulders above her, his fine profile outlined against the brightness of the lighted doorway, was looking about with keen interest on the faces of the people, and wondering why they had come. Were they in search of the Presence? Had they, too, felt it there within those dingy walls? He glanced down at Gila with a hope that she, too, might see and understand tonight. What friends they might be—how they might talk these things over together—if only Gila would understand!

He wished she had had better sense than to array herself in such startling garments. He could see the curious glances turned her way; glances that showed she was misunderstood. He did not hear her keen sallies at the expense of their fellow worshipers. He was annoyed and trying by his serious mien to shelter her.

Gila was so amused with her surroundings that she could scarcely pay attention to where she was to sit, and almost tripped over the end of the pew. She openly stared and laughed at the people around her, as though that was what Courtland had brought her there for, and kept nudging him and calling his attention to some grotesque figure.

COURTLAND was singing, joining his fine tenor in with the curious assembly and enjoying it. He was so absorbed in the gathering that her talk scarcely penetrated to his real soul.

If he had been trying to baffle Gila he could have used no more effective method, for the point of her jokes seemed blunted. She turned her eyes at last to her escort and began to study him, astonishment and chagrin in her countenance. Gradually both gave way to a kind of admiration and curiosity. One could not look at Courtland and not admire. She was conscious of a thrill of pleasure in his presence that was new to her. Usually her attitude was to make others thrill at her presence! No man before had caught her fancy and held it like this rare one.

She watched him while he bowed his head in prayer. She must set herself to find and break this other power that had him in its clutches.

Suddenly her ear was caught by the sermon. The ugly little man in the pulpit, with the strange eyes that seemed to look through you, was telling a story of a garden, with One calling, and a pair of naked souls guilty and in fear before Him. It was as though she had been one of them! What right had he to flaunt such truths before a congregation?

SHE was not familiar enough with Bible truths to know where he got the story. It did not seem a story. It was just her Eden where she walked and ate what fruit she might desire every day without a thought of any command that might have been issued. She recognized no commands. What right had God to command her? The serpent had whispered early to her, "Thou shalt not surely die." Her only question was whether the fruit was pleasant to the eyes and a tree to be desired to make one wise. Till now there had been no Lord God walking in her garden in the cool of the day. Only her mother, and she was easy to evade. She had never been really afraid, nor felt her little soul naked till now, with the ugly little man's bright brown eyes upon her, and his words shivering through her like winds about the unprotected. Hideous things she had forgotten flung into view and challenged her; and somewhere in the room there seemed to be One who dared to call her to account. She looked fiercely back to the speaker, her delicate brows drawn darkly, her great blue-black eyes fierce in their intensity, her whole face and attitude a challenge to the sermon. Courtland, absorbed as he was in what the speaker had to say, thrilling with the message that came to his soul welcomely, became aware of the tense little figure by his side, and, looking down, was pleased that she had forgotten her nonsense and was listening, and somehow missed the defiance in her attitude.

Gila did not smile when the service was over. She went out haughtily, impatiently, looking about on the throng contemptuously. When Courtland asked her if she would like to stop a minute and meet the preacher she threw up her chin with a toss and a "No, indeed!" that left no doubt lingering.

OUT in the street, away from the crowd somewhat, she suddenly stopped and stamped her little foot: "I think that man is perfectly *disgusting!*" she cried. "He ought to be *arrested!* I don't know why such a man is allowed at large!"

She was fairly panting in her anger. It was as if he had put her to shame before an assembly.

Courtland turned wonderingly toward her.

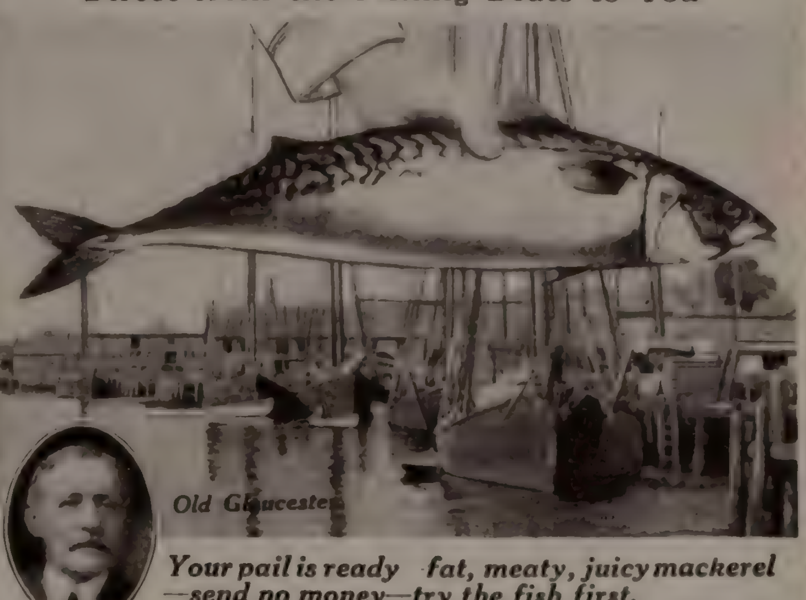
"He has no *right!*" she went on, "I *hate* him!"

Courtland watched her in amazement. "You can't mean the minister!"

"Minister! He's no minister!" de-

Salt Mackerel

Direct from the Fishing Boats to You



Your pail is ready—fat, meaty, juicy mackerel—send no money—try the fish first.

Frank E. Davis PRESIDENT

It's thirty-three years, come next September, since I began supplying the choicest of Gloucester's famous mackerel direct to the homes of families throughout the country.

Our Own Home Kind

People here in Gloucester, the leading fish port of America, laughed at me when I began to sell mackerel by mail. They didn't realize how hard it is for other people to get good fish. But I did. So I decided to make it easy for everybody, everywhere, to have full-flavored, wholesome fish, the kind we pick for our own eating here at Gloucester. 65,000 families are buying from us today.

Fishmen for Generations

You see, I *know* fish. My folks, 'way back, have always been fishmen. They helped found Gloucester in 1623. My boyhood days were spent aboard fishing boats. Catching fish, knowing the choicest and picking 'em out, cleaning and curing them the *right* way, has been my life's job.

Such a *Good* Breakfast!

A fat, tender, juicy Davis' Mackerel broiled to a sizzling brown; some butter, a sprinkling of pepper, a touch of lemon, if you wish—how good it smells, how tempting it looks, how it tickles the palate, and, oh, how it satisfies!—the favorite breakfast dish of thousands.

Thirty Years' Development

Today our business is housed in a modern, four-story, concrete building, with 20,000 square feet of floor space; fitted with the most improved and sanitary equipment for cleaning and packing fish. Standing at the water's edge, the fishermen's catches are brought right into the building. They go to your table with "the tang of the sea" in them.

Fall Mackerel, Fat and Tender

Most of the fish your dealer can buy are Spring fish, thin, dry, and tasteless. What I've selected for you are Fall fish, juicy and fat with the true salty sea mackerel flavor. We clean and wash them before weighing. You pay *only* for *net* weight. *No heads and no tails.* Just the white, thick, meaty portions—the parts that make the most delicious meal imaginable. You probably have never tasted salt mackerel as good as mine.

Send No Cash—Try the Mackerel First

I want you to know before you pay that my fish will please you. If there is any possibility of a risk, I want it to be at my expense. Just mail the coupon today, and I'll ship at once a pail of my mackerel containing 10 fish, each fish sufficient for 3 or 4 people, *all charges prepaid*, so that your family can have a real Gloucester treat Sunday morning.

Then—if my mackerel are not better than any you have ever tasted, send back the rest at my expense.

If you *are* pleased with them—and I'm sure you will be—send me $3.90, and at the same time ask for "Descriptive List of Davis' Fish," sold only direct, never to dealers.

Remember: Meat, flour, potatoes, *everything* has gone 'way up in price. In comparison, Davis' mackerel is low. An economical food—so good to eat, so nutritious! The "Sea Food Cook Book" that goes with the fish will tell you just how to prepare them.

Mail the coupon now with your business card, letter-head or reference.

Frank E. Davis Co.
292 Central Wharf
Gloucester
Mass.

Frank E. Davis Co.,
292 Central Wharf,
Gloucester, Mass.

Without obligation please send me all charges prepaid, a pail of Davis' Mackerel—to contain 10 fish, each fish sufficient for 3 or 4 people. I agree to remit $3.90 in ten days or return the fish.

Name ....
Street ....
City ....
State ....

"I CAN'T FORGET"

A NEW AND BEAUTIFUL BALLAD
Written by J. Anton Dailey

composer of "Dreaming," "Sweetheart Days," "If Dreams Were Only True," and other songs that never grow old. **"I CAN'T FORGET,"** with its sweet melody and charming words will leave you with fond memories of bygone days. First edition is limited. Copy mailed direct to you on receipt of 25c. **Don't put it off. Send NOW. TODAY. "Stop Thief" and "Crocodile Crawl"** are both new song hits that will be sent for 10c each.

J. Anton Dailey Music Pub. Co., Detroit

HOOSIER STOVES & RANGES FREE

To try in your home 30 days free no matter where you live. Show your friends, send it back at our expense if you do not want to keep it. Million members of families enjoying the comforts and pleasures of **"Hoosier" Stoves & Ranges,** perfect bakers and heaters, beautifully finished, smooth latest design, guaranteed for years.

Write for our big free book showing photographs, describing large assortment of sizes and designs of Steel and Cast Ranges, Cooks, Soft and Hard Coal Heaters, to select from, explaining our free trial. Send postal today.

HOOSIER STOVE CO.
164 State St., Marion, Ind.

"FOR YOUNG PEOPLE FROM NINE TO NINETY"

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION
THE ADVENTURERS
SGIVING NUMBER
52 TIMES A YEAR
$2.00 A YEAR

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION
INDISPENSABLE TO FAMILY LIFE AND CHARACTER

Less than the Best is unfair to every member of your Family

FOR that great body of Americans who live with ideals, who want the finer fascinations of clean reading, there is no such favorite as The Youth's Companion. Stories—and plenty of them.

12 Great Serials or Group Stories for 1918—then 250 Shorter Stories. Rare Articles by noted authorities. "The best Editorial Page in the country." Current Events, Nature and Science. Family Page, Boys' Page, Girls' Page, Children's Page, Doctor's Corner, Things to Make, Money to Save, Games and Sports to Play, Companion Receipts.

52 TIMES A YEAR—NOT 12—$2.00

The Biggest Reading Value for your Family

Every NEW subscriber who sends $2.00 for The Youth's Companion for 1918 will receive:
1. 52 ISSUES for 1918.
2. All remaining 1917 Weekly Issues FREE.
3. The Companion Home Calendar for 1918.
By sending $2.25 this may include
4. McCALL'S MAGAZINE for 1918—
12 Monthly Fashion Numbers, price 75c.

All for $2.25 BD 64

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION
McCALL'S
Both for $2.25

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, BOSTON, MASS.

Special Christian Herald - Youth's Companion Club

Christian Herald (52 issues) - - $2.00 a year
Youth's Companion (52 issues) - 2.00 a year
All remaining Nov. and Dec. weekly issues of Youth's Companion
Youth's Companion Home Calendar for 1918
McCall's Magazine - - - - - - .75 a year

Our Price $3.75

The Christian Herald, Bible House, New York, N. Y.

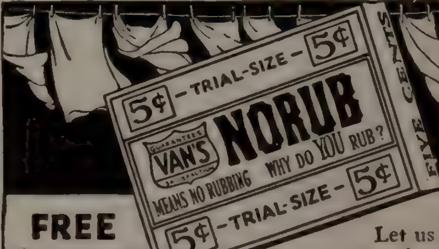
GREAT BARGAINS in Auto Tires

Write today and we will send you proof that we save 30% of your tire money and give you just as good a tire as any carrying a similar guarantee—4000 miles.

BUCKSKIN
PLAIN & NON-SKID
Guaranteed TIRES

These are not cut-rate tires. They are new and flawless—made to stand the hardest usage. The only reason they are so inexpensive is that we sell direct from factory. Write for illustrated booklet and price list. 17

THE L. AND M. RUBBER CO.
East St., Carrollton, O.
West. Off., 1436 S. Mich. Ave., Chicago



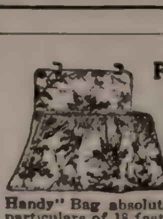
FREE PACKAGE

Let us prove to you that *Van's NORUB* washes clothes *clean* without rubbing or injury. Write for above *Free* package, sending us your dealer's name and address, if he cannot supply you.

VAN ZILE CO., Dept. C, West Hoboken, N. J.

STEWARTS IRON FENCE

IMPROVE YOUR PROPERTY WITH AN IRON FENCE
Write today for catalogue of designs for residences, country estates, parks, cemeteries and all other purposes. Artistic, indestructible. *Local Representatives Wanted.*
The Stewart Iron Works Co., 72 Stewart Blk., Cincinnati, O.



FREE! "So-Handy" Sewing Bag To Your LADIES AID

Thousands of Societies have earned big money with the "BUCK" line of utilities. Why not yours? We make the wire frames. You make the bags and the money. One complete 60c "So-Handy" Bag absolutely free to your society, with full particulars of 18 fast sellers, by return mail. Send 10c to pay postage and packing.

RACINE WIRE WORKS, Dept. C Racine, Wis.

clared Gila. "He's a fanatic! The idea of daring to talk about God that way as if he was always around everywhere! I think it's *awful!* I should think he'd have everybody in hysterics!"

Gila's voice sounded as if she were almost there herself. She flung along by his side with a vindictive little click of her high-heeled boots and a prance of her whole elaborate little person that showed she was fairly bristling with wrath.

But Courtland's voice was sad with disappointment. "Then you didn't feel it, after all! I was hoping you did."

"Feel what?" she asked, sharply.

"Feel the Presence!" He said it gently, reverently, as if it were a magic word, a password to a mutual understanding.

"Presence?" she said, bewildered. "Yes, I felt a presence, but what presence did you mean?"

"The Presence of God."

SHE turned upon him and jerked her arm away. "The Presence of God in that place?" she demanded. "No! *Never!* How perfectly dreadful! I think that is irreverent!"

"Irreverent?"

"Yes! Very irreverent!" said Gila, piously. "And a man like that is profaning holy things. If you really care for religious things you ought to come to my church, where everything is quiet and orderly and where there are decent people. Why, those people there tonight looked as if they might all be thieves and murderers! And outlandish! My soul! I never saw anything like it! Some of their things must have come out of the Ark! Did you see that girl with the tight green skirt? Imagine it! A whole year and a half out of date! I think it is immodest to wear things when they get out of style like that! And the idea of that man daring to talk to that kind of people about God coming down to live with them! I think it was the limit! As if God cared anything about people of that sort! It's just such talk as that that makes riots and things. My father says so! Getting common, stupid people all worked up about things they can't understand. I think it's wicked!"

Seated finally in the library, for he could not go away yet, Courtland felt, somehow, there was something he must ask her. He turned to her, calling her for the first time by her name:

"But, Gila, you said you felt a Presence. What did you mean?"

Gila was silent. The tumult in her face subsided.

She dropped her lashes and played with the frill on the wrist of the long chiffon sleeve of her blouse. Her eyes beneath their concealing lashes kindled. Her mouth grew sweet and sensitive, her whole attitude became shy and alluring. She sat and drooped before the fire, casting now and then a wide, shy, innocent look up, her face half turned away.

"Does she look adown her apron!" floated the words through his brain. Ah! Here at last was the Gila he had been seeking! The Gila who would understand!

"Tell me, Gila!" he said, in an eager, low appeal.

"It was—*you*—I meant!" she breathed softly.

He sat up sharply. There was subtle flattery in her tone. He could not fail to be stirred by it.

"Me!" he said, almost sternly. "I don't understand!" but his voice was gentle, almost tender. She looked so small and scared and Solveig-like.

"You meant *me!*" he said, again. "Won't you please explain?"

CHAPTER XXI

COURTLAND went back to college that night in a tender and exalted mood. He thought he was in love with Gila!

That has been a wonderful little scene before the fire, with the soft, hidden yellow lights above, and Gila with her delicate, fervid little face, great, dark eyes, and shy looks. Gila had risked a tear upon her pearly cheek and another to hang upon her long lashes, and he had had a curious desire to kiss them away; but something held him from it. Instead, he took his clean handkerchief, softly wiping them, and thought that Gila was shy and modest when she shrank from his touch.

He did not take her in his arms. Something held him from it. He had a feeling that she was too sacred, and he must not lightly snatch her for himself. Instead, he put her gently in the big chair by his side, and they sat and talked together quietly.

He had not asked her to marry him, nor even told her he loved her. They had talked in quiet, wondering ways of feeling drawn to each other; at least *he* had talked, and Gila had sat watching him with deep, dissatisfied eyes. She had sense enough to see that she could not win him with the arts that had won others. His was a nature deeper, stronger. She must bide her time and be coy. But her spirit chafed beneath delay. Perhaps it was this that held him in a sort of uncertainty. It was as if he waited permission from some unseen source to take what she was so evidently ready to give. He thought it was the sacredness in which he held her. Almost the sermon and the feeling of the Presence were out of mind as he went home. There played around him now a little phantom joy that hovered like a will-o'-the-wisp above his heart, and danced, giving him a strange, inexplicable exhilaration. Was this love? Was he in love?

HE flung himself down on Tennelly's couch when he got back to the dormitory. Bill Ward was deep in a book under the drop-light, and Tennelly was supposed to be finishing a theme for the next day.

"'Nelly, what is love?" asked Courtland suddenly, in the midst of the silence. "How do you know when you're in love?"

Tennelly dropped his fountain pen in his surprise, and had to crawl under the table after it. He and Bill Ward exchanged one lightning glance of relief as he emerged from the table.

"Search me!" said Tenelly, as he sat down again. "Love's an illusion, they say. I never tried it, so I don't know."

There was silence again in Tennelly's room. Presently Courtland got up and said good-night. Over in his own room he stood by the window, looking out into the moonlight. The preacher had said prayer was talking with the Lord face to face. That was a new idea. Courtland dropped upon his knees and talked aloud to God as he had never opened his heart to living creature before. If prayer was that, why, prayer was good!

Gila, standing bewildered, studying her pretty, discontented little face in the mirror, with all its masks laid aside, would have shivered in fear and been all the more uncertain of her success if she could have known that the man she would have had for a lover was on his knees talking about her to God. Her little naked soul in a garden all alone with the Lord God, and a man who was set to follow Him!

To be continued

◆

Conservation in the Camps

THE War Department has taken elaborate and comprehensive precautions to prevent waste in the army cantonments, which will soon contain more than two million men, and in the embarkation camps. In the feeding of the men waste is being minimized through the fact that the food is prepared under the direction of mess cooks, who are being trained by special courses in army cooking schools.

The greatest element of saving is through the garbage. This has been sold for an annual price of $446,394.57. The garbage from thirteen of the cantonments will be used for feeding swine. It is estimated on the basis of experiments conducted at the Chillicothe cantonment, that the garbage waste from ten to fifteen men will feed one hog and enable it to add to its weight one pound per day. At this rate, the garbage from these thirteen cantonments will produce 18,980,000 pounds of pork per year.

When not used for feeding, the garbage will be "reduced," that is, cooked at high temperature, the grease extracted, and the remainder ground and used for fertilizer or feeds.

Adventures in Neighboring

An Opportunity for the Exchange of Experiences Between Rural Women Who Have High Community Ideals and Who Are Putting Them into Practice.

TO most of us—especially those of us who live in the country—the late fall is a time of comparative relaxation. It is a peaceful succession of golden days, when neighborly calls (discontinued during the busy summer) are once more exchanged; when club meetings start up again; when housewarmings and weddings and nutting-parties and harvest homes come crowding one on the other's heels. It is, in short, the most "neighborly" time of all the year!

If it were not for the late fall—if we had to jump from summer into winter—many a fine and unselfish plan for community betterment would die unexpressed. These plans come to us all the year round; but in the summer we are too busy and in the winter (often) too isolated by bitter weather or snows.

And so the fall is the time when, with the long winter in prospect, we take a look around us, note the defects, the unhappinesses, the lacks and the tragedies which can be remedied, and then go quietly to work to set in motion whatever will, during the course of the winter, bring about the needed change.

To every rural woman (whether she lives in a town or at a crossroads or out on a farm) who is thus quietly engaged in planning a better and happier winter for her community, may the following letters from women in other parts of the United States be the stimulating challenge—inspiration—they were to me!

THIS first letter is from Connecticut. And the writer has headed it:

A Country Library

"There is a little village where there are only a few homes on the one main street, and which is ten miles from the nearest trolley or steam line. And yet this village is a center to which, twice a week, come a goodly number of people. The occasion is the bi-weekly opening of the village library. It has been housed for several years in a small building (once a meat market) given rent free by the interested owner, who feels that his family of boys get more return from the building as a library than they would if he rented it for other purposes. Willing hands built, or gave, bookcases, reading-table, rugs and stove; and the whole village rallied in an effort to raise the money to stock the shelves.

"That was five years ago. Ever since, it has been opened twice a week, and the best reading-matter—classic and modern—has been at the disposal of all. Several thousand volumes are permanently on the shelves. And by an arrangement with neighboring libraries, recent books of fiction are purchased in common and exchanged.

"Monthly and weekly magazines are subscribed to, and are also given by the state.

"The experiment has succeeded. Young people, to whom only the cheapest of reading matter was available, now read Kipling, Stevenson, Mark Twain. The school teachers have found the library a great help.

"A Library Committee, chosen by the community, is in charge, and selects the books purchased. One member of the committee acts as librarian.

"The interest has been so great that recently $5,000 has been offered this little village for a permanent library building. What this village of a few hundred inhabitants has done, any community can do. All you need is interest and enthusiasm."

OUR next letter-writer lives in the sunny South: in Louisiana; and the account she sends in is immensely worth while. Here is her letter, under her own heading:

How We Put Venetian Blinds in the High School

"A young woman working in the interests of the civics of our state came to our neighborhood and organized a 'League' of some ten members.

"When school opened, the 'League' and the School Board were a reception committee which welcomed the teachers and introduced them to the parents. This was done for the betterment (during the coming term) of all concerned.

"We then saw the many inconveniences about the schoolhouse: the many uncomfortable things the children were having to endure; and we decided to begin to remedy this by first buying Venetian blinds. But the money had to be raised.

"We appointed a committee composed of teachers who had done things or who had good ideas. When this committee reported, it was decided we should have a Tom Thumb wedding.

"The affair was a success. We got the blinds, thereby laying the corner-stone of one of the largest and most-alive Civic Leagues in the state. From this simple beginning has resulted one of the cleanest towns of its size in this section."

AGAIN, just for a moment, we must yield the platform to a Southerner, as the following letter is too good (even though the South has just been ably represented in this column) to hold over until next week. The writer's title for this account is:

A Beat Fair

"Different beats in our county (Rankin) have and are organizing what are called: 'Beat Fairs.' Any one in the 'beat' can be a member, by trying to raise better stock, by canning more, and so on.

"By a majority of votes, by voice, the president, vice-president, secretary and treasurer are elected; and also a committee of ten or fifteen members. The officers and the committee keep closely in touch with one another.

"In October, or some other fall month, the Fair Contest is held. Prizes are offered for the best cattle, horses, hogs, goats, sheep, chickens, farm produce, canning, cooking, and all kinds of needlework.

"Having these fairs in our county throws people together more, makes them work harder, and stimulates competition.

"In the end the members are well repaid, for they have better stock, pure-bred poultry, more farm produce, more canned things, and—best of all—better cooking.

"If any of the readers want to know more about these Beat Fairs, they can write me and I will send them the name and address of the presidents, who would be willing to give any information concerning them."

I hope some of the readers of the Christian Herald will avail themselves of this opportunity, so heartily offered. Address: Miss Annye Wynn, Brandon, Mississippi (Rural Delivery No. 2).

THERE is room this week for just one more "Adventure in Neighboring." This time the writer takes a community festivity for her subject: a party which must have been endless fun for the community. For this letter tells us about:

A Gipsy Camp

"Realizing that there was too little enjoyment among the folks of our community, we women met and planned to hold a Gipsy Camp. The women and children dressed as gipsies. The grounds were lighted by three immense gas lights, with ropes strung across, overhead, on which were hung bright-colored Japanese lanterns.

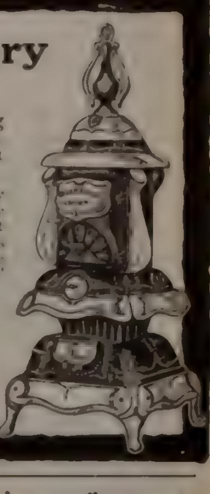
"At 8:30 the ladies and children formed in line at one side of the grounds, and, led by one 'gipsy' playing an accordion, marched all about. Shetland ponies added much to the picturesqueness of this parade.

"The men had brought their market wagons (covered ones which looked much like gipsy vans), and one of these was used as a stage from which recitations were given. The lunch was served from another 'van,' and consisted of a bun-sandwich, a banana, a pickle, cake, and cheese: all wrapped in a red bandanna handkerchief. The price of this was twenty-five cents. Coffee and ice-cream were served at tents on the grounds, five cents being charged for the coffee and ten cents for the ice-cream. Another tent held fortune-tellers, who, by the light of a tallow candle, read (for five cents) the palms of the guests. In still another tent were sold common-sense articles and fancy work.

"We had advertised this affair all over the country by means of posters; and we had a large crowd. After all expenses were paid, we had one hundred and twenty-seven dollars to use for the betterment of the community."

WHEN I finished this letter, I was filled with curiosity—plain woman's curiosity—to know how that one hundred and twenty dollars was used. Undoubtedly the same thought has occurred to you. So I suggest we find out! I shall write to the writer, asking her to relieve our suspense. I have a feeling that there's another inspiring story in the spending of that money. Perhaps I can have her answer in time for next week's column. If not, the column will be crowded with other earnest accounts of service on the part of women who have, indeed, loved their "neighbors" as "themselves."

VERA L. CONNOLLY.



Bring a Great Stove Factory Direct to Your Door

That's practically what you do in getting this new big Kalamazoo catalog. You get a picture exhibit of the highest quality stoves, ranges, furnaces and kitchen kabinets ever made—all quoted at money-saving "direct-to-you" wholesale prices.

Write Today and learn why Kalamazoo customers in nearly every county in the United States saved money, and are boosting for Kalamazoo quality. Learn how you can heat **your** home at lowest cost this winter. See how easily you can own and enjoy the comforts of a Kalamazoo Pipeless Furnace—heat your entire home through one register. Easy to install. Burns any fuel. Cash or easy payments; 30 days' trial. Quick shipment; no waiting.

We pay the freight and guarantee safe delivery. Write today.

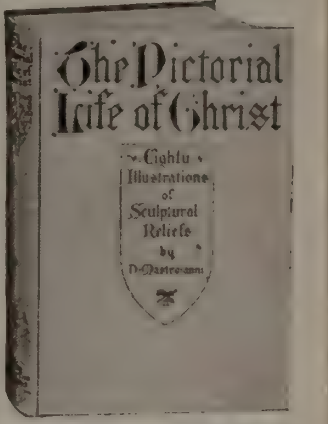
Ask for Catalog No. 103

Kalamazoo Stove Company, Mfrs., Kalamazoo, Michigan

"A Kalamazoo Direct to You" Trade Mark Registered

We manufacture Stoves, Ranges, Gas Ranges, Furnaces, Kitchen Kabinets and Tables.

GUARANTEE Against Reduction In PRICES Government prices on steel and iron do not affect contracts which the mills had before prices were fixed by the government. As these contracts are at much higher prices, and will take the output of the larger mills for many months we do not see any possibility for lower prices on stoves and furnaces than those we now quote. But if by any chance should we be able to reduce our prices before July 1st, 1918, **we guarantee to refund you the difference between the new price and the price you pay. Write today.** KALAMAZOO STOVE COMPANY, MFRS., Kalamazoo, Mich.



UNUSUAL RENEWAL OFFERS

The Pictorial Life of Christ

Eighty Magnificent Sculptural Illustrations by the Famous Italian Master-Sculptor

DOMENICO MASTRIOANNI

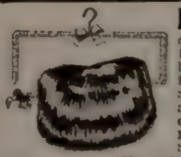
THESE magnificent pictures are not paintings. They are something finer. The originals are combinations of sculpture and sculptural reliefs done in wax and clay and wonderfully grouped and photographed in such a way as to bring out in sharp contrast the lights and shadows and perspectives. The resulting photograph is something absolutely and entirely different in the history of art. There is a depth of space realized in looking at these pictures that you have never known in looking at a drawing or painting.

In simple, attractive language, the story of the life of Jesus is told by the Rev. Ira S. Dodd, who has adhered faithfully to the narrative in the Gospels. He is a lucid and sympathetic writer and gives a clear conception of the social, religious and political conditions in Galilee during the time Christ was upon earth. No expense has been spared in producing a book worthy in every respect of these wonderful pictures. The binding is an extremely handsome design in white vellum with red and blue letters. Size, 7 x 10 inches.

We will send The Pictorial Life of Christ, and the Christian Herald for one year for only $2.25

Christian Herald for 2 Years—104 issues. You will save $1.00 by taking advantage of this offer. $3.00

CHRISTIAN HERALD
BIBLE HOUSE NEW YORK, N. Y.



FREE—To Ladies' Aid Societies and Similar organizations, this 50c Muff Hanger or Sewing Bag. Make big money trimming our wire frames, and sell at your Bazaars. Send your name and address and we will mail you your choice, also our list of money making opportunities for your Societies.

COLLINS WIRE SPECIALTY CO.,
Dept. A. Rockford, Illinois.

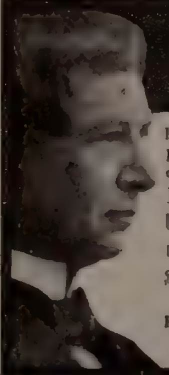
A Christmas Greeting Record can be played on any Talking Machine. Most novel method of conveying your Christmas message.

Attractively boxed, 50c.

For Sale Almost Everywhere in Art, Stationery, and Gift Shops or Direct.

Send for Catalog 236

ERNEST DUDLEY CHASE
251 Causeway St., Boston, Mass.



Health is Yours

If you follow the teaching of Dr. Elmer Lee, well known Drugless Health Specialist, Editor of the HEALTH CULTURE MAGAZINE

Every month it is brim full of hints and helps, by the editor and leading writers on health, for **cures without drugs**, and instructions on right eating, breathing, exercising, etc. Subscription $1.50 a year; 15c. a number—four months trial for 25c.

Send stamps or coin. Money back if not satisfied.

HEALTH CULTURE, 408 St. James Bldg., New York

Health Culture Readers Keep Well

MAIL COUPON TO-DAY

Health Culture
408 St. James Bldg., New York
Enclosed 25 cents for Health Culture 4 months on trial.
Name.......................
....

KEEPS FURNITURE LOOKING NEW

Don't let grime, smoke stains, finger marks and scratches, make your furniture look old before it's time when 3-in-One will keep it new looking all the time.

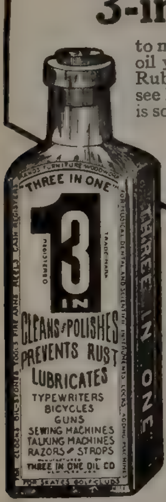
Do this: Wring out a cloth in cold water. Add a few drops of 3-in-One. Wipe furniture, wringing out cloth frequently. Dry and polish with a woolen cloth or a cheese cloth, rubbing always with the grain of the wood. This removes unsightly marks and stains, and brings again the first new, beautiful look. Also use

3-in-One oil

to make a fine dustless duster. Or oil your sewing machines with it. Rub it over bathroom fixtures and see how clean they look. 3-in-One is sold in drug, grocery, hardware, housefurnishing and general stores: 1 oz. bottle, 15c; 3 oz., 25c; 8 oz., (½pt.), 50c. Also in Patent Handy Oil Cans, 3 oz., 25c. If your dealer does not carry these, we will send you one by parcel post, full of 3-in-One for 30c.

FREE—A generous sample of 3-in-One and the 3-in-One Dictionary. Write today.

Three-in-One
Oil Co.
165 CF. Broadway, New York



The Truth About Poultry

Get the Facts by Reading

The One-Man Poultry Plant

Successful Methods of Men on Farms of Small Acreage
Complete in twelve parts; printed in one volume

By DR. N. W. SANBORN

REAL work, with real poultry, on a real New England Farm. This is a simple story of what has been done by a man, at forty-five years of age, town bred and city educated, getting out of practice of medicine, buying a small farm in the hill country, and making a success of the venture Not only is the rearing of chicks and the management of adult fowl completely covered, but the interesting side issues of fruit growing, grain raising and the production of milk, that cannot be escaped on a real farm. You get rugged facts—rarely found in print. The truth about poultry as found in actual life on a one-man poultry farm.

You Can Do the Same, Book Tells How

OUR SPECIAL OFFER—The One-Man Poultry Plant, in twelve parts (book form) and the American Poultry Advocate, one year, for only 50 cts., book and Advocate, three years, for only $1.00, if order is sent at once.

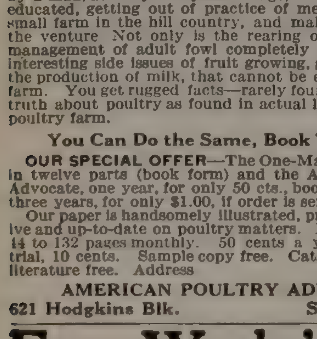
Our paper is handsomely illustrated, practical, progressive and up-to-date on poultry matters. Established 1892. 44 to 132 pages monthly. 50 cents a year. 3 months' trial, 10 cents. Sample copy free. Catalogue of poultry literature free. Address

AMERICAN POULTRY ADVOCATE
621 Hodgkins Blk. Syracuse, N. Y.

Four Weeks' Trial

Piano or Player Piano

Wing



One of 38 Styles

Yes, we will ship you on four weeks' absolutely free trial, *all charges prepaid*, direct from our own factory, any highest-grade Wing Piano, or Player Piano.

No Money Down Nothing on arrival; no freight either way; no deposit.

Use it and enjoy it four full weeks; then, if you wish, ship it back *at our expense*. You alone are the judge. You will be amazed at our rock-bottom direct price on the Wing-guaranteed 40 years. Easy monthly payments or cash.

Valuable Book—FREE "The Book of Complete Information About Pianos" sent free and postpaid. Valuable 140-page book. Tells how to judge pianos. Beautiful catalog of new art styles also sent and particulars of great Free Shipment Offer. Write today—now.

Wing & Son (Est. 1868), 9th Ave. & 13th St., Dept. 2498 New York

FREE RED, WHITE AND BLUE ENAMELED AMERICAN FLAG BUTTONS!

Without obligating you in any way and at absolutely no cost to you, solely for gaining wider circulation for our world-famous Diamond, Watch and Jewelry Catalog—we will mail you this 244-page Book and one of these beautiful enameled American Flag Buttons free, if you mention this magazine Positively no "strings" to this offer

I. PRESS & SONS Headquarters for Diamonds, Watches and Jewelry 708 CHESTNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Nehemiah's Prayer Answered

International Sunday School Lesson for November 18
Neh. 2 : 1-11

In the Day of Opportunity

By Rev. George D. Allison

THERE is a significant contrast between the heart-broken man of the first verses of the Book of Nehemiah, and the ready, purposeful leader revealed in the second chapter. Between the two came Nehemiah's prayer. Prayer, the bridge between despair and resolution, between grief and hope, between aimlessness of life and a sense of divine commission to serve. Today we study a man whom opportunity found ready and waiting, because his prayer life was true. That alone is lesson enough for us. If we are unready, or if we think that no task is ours, let us look first to see if we are communing with God as we might.

The Long Delay

Nehemiah was no rash enthusiast, to rush into the king's presence with a wild petition. When his chance came, it was no act of impulse, but the carrying out of a plan. Probably during the four months that had intervened, he had sought other Jews and discussed other methods. Possibly he looked for a suitable leader. But he found none. And as he prayed and meditated, "day and night" he says in his diary, the conviction grew upon him that God wanted him to do this piece of work himself. His call came like that of most of us, by the steady formation of a sense of responsibility that must be met, rather than by any sudden vision of the night.

Speaking Faces

The cupbearer did not have to beg an interview with the king. His countenance was expressive of a hidden longing only waiting for words. It was uncourtly for a servant in the palace to manifest any personal feeling, especially of sadness. Nehemiah writes: "I had not been sad in his presence." Unconsciously he showed the king his heart. And that absolute monarch was not heartless himself. His inquiry was so kindly that Nehemiah knew his chance was come. Fearlessly he spoke: "Why should not my countenance be sad when my fatherland lies desolate?" It was a brave word for a captive exile to speak to the conqueror. But back of it was so much more that the king himself led the way by asking, "For what dost thou make request?"

An Anxious Moment and an Emergency Prayer

Nehemiah's heart leaped into his throat. He had a sickening sense of fear as he realized that the moment had come and his whole enterprise hung on the response winning the favor of his capricious master. The king had seen that his courtier had a plan. He might be angry and resentful; it seemed scarcely possible that he would fall in with the idea.

The cupbearer did not seem to hesitate or falter before he set forth his request. But there had been time for an appeal for aid to travel from earth to heaven in that tense and anxious second of pause. "So I prayed to the God of Heaven." There was no time for words. There was no stately petition or pious phrase. Perhaps, like Luther before another emperor, he only ejaculated, "I can do no other: God help me!" More likely still, his whole heart turned to God without even a mental formula of words.

So we see this practical man of affairs, a master in two realms of prayer—in the steadfast, meditative, long-continued supplication that penetrates into the unseen, and in the ability to turn to God from the daily task with an instant sense of power not his own. Now, this I believe is true: that *the former makes the latter possible*. The man who only prays in emergencies gets little help even then. The man who continues a life of daily intercession can get mighty strength on the street or in the shop when the testing-time comes.

A Straightforward Request

"What do I ask? That you send me back to my own land to rebuild Jerusalem." There was no beating about the bush there! In one sentence his audacious appeal was before King Artaxerxes. The very straightforwardness of it was irresistible. The man on the throne was used to all sorts of roundabout attempts to get favors. So is every man who dispenses offices or money or power. If you have anything to ask, out with it! So sincere was the petitioner that the Persian monarch realized that patriotism and devotion were speaking, and not greed or pride. Nehemiah really asked nothing for himself and everything for his cause. He was too intent and too devoted to take time even to try to look modest. He was transfigured by his zeal.

Why not allow this attempt? The man was loyalty itself, and a rebuilt city was an asset to the kingdom. This was too good a man to lose. The only qualification of the King was that, if the request was granted, Nehemiah must come back! Such men were in demand, and for more than cupbearing at that.

When we are on errands of religion and patriotism, we must purge our hearts of all self-seeking and reward. Even a heathen must be able to see our absolute sincerity. If to us the task is everything, and we are not our own, we cannot lose or fail.

Ready for Action

How practical Nehemiah was! Many an enthusiast would have had no plan of campaign. This man struck when the iron was hot. He set a definite time for the work. He pressed home his advantage. He wanted passports at once and royal authority for his well-laid plans. He wanted a requisition on the state forest reserves for the necessary timber for his construction of fortifications.

This is true preparedness. Nehemiah believed in planning your work, then in working your plan. Let us apply this to our spiritual enterprises.

"*I set him a time.*" Many a church and Bible school drifts without a program. Successful enterprises are conducted by pastors and workers who know what they are to do for weeks and months to come. McGarragh's book, "A Modern Church Program," has put many a church on the clue of efficiency in service. Our own church has been at work on a Fall Campaign: September Keynote—Spiritial Preparation. October Keynote—Mobilizing our Forces (Rally Day, Every Member Canvass, Study Groups, Soul Winners). November Keynote—Enlisting Others. This is concentration and planning. So with the "Winter Work" program to follow. It is not mechanical to say "Twenty-five new members by Thanksgiving and Fifty by Christmas." *I set him a time.*

The New Governor

So, to quote the diary of this grand man, "the good hand of God was upon me." He thanked God and took courage. And courage he needed for all that was in store. In Jerusalem, he did not hastily commit himself to any one, but studied the situation.

How thrilling is the account in his own words, from the diary, of his midnight journey around the city, attended only by a small bodyguard! The term "survey of the field" is modern, but Nehemiah may be a pattern for us in the doing of the thing itself. He faced all the possible difficulties bravely. He investigated for himself, and could not be taken by surprise afterward. He looked at the worst hindrances, and all the surprises were happy ones. He found out who were his enemies and opponents, and who were loyal helpers. Then he set to work.

Are we as wise as he? We are builders too, "building for eternity," we sing. We are reformers as well as this ancient patriot. Have we surveyed our chosen field? Individually, have we looked over our church, our town, and said, "Lord, what wouldst thou have me to do?" As fellow workers have our Sunday school teachers and officers, in conference assembled, surveyed the field we serve, planned to reach out for more children, planned to teach better those we have? As a church member, do you believe your church needs to imitate Nehemiah and study the town where your temple stands, with all its rubbish, its Sanballats and Tobiahs, its indifferent children of the Lord?

Nehemiah's Rallying Cry

Burned gates, broken walls, littered streets, discouraged Jews, cynical enemies, and one brave, consecrated man! "The God of heaven, he will prosper us." There is the rallying cry that wins, reviving hope, "strengthening hands for the good work." God wills it. "We are God's fellow workers."

So we see how a man of prayer became a man of action. How his mightiest prayer was answered by giving him his hardest task *and* divine aid in performing it. Later we shall study, more carefully I trust than we ever have before, how he did his work. For heavy duties wait in our day for loyal followers of Jesus Christ.

Sunday School Methods

By FRANK L. BROWN, Joint General Secretary World's Sunday School Association

Mothers' Association and Mothers' Libraries

THE public school has too largely monopolized relationship to mothers through Mothers' Associations and Clubs. There is no reason why the Sunday school should not establish similar relations for highest purposes.

It may surprise many to know that such Sunday School Mothers' Associations have existed for years and have been a valued help to mothers and teachers. Best of all, the plan can be worked in the smallest school, in every school.

How to begin. It is a good plan first to invite to a week afternoon or evening meeting all the mothers of children in the Elementary Departments, or say up to twelve years of age. The teachers of the children should be there, and the pastor and school superintendent. The plan of the association should be explained, namely, to unite parents, teachers and officers for religious and social purposes.

The usual officers should be elected, and Membership, Program and Library Committees appointed, or one committee for the three purposes. It is a question whether dues should be asked. The better plan is a voluntary offering at each monthly meeting for libraries, refreshments and incidental expenses.

Program. Excellent suggestions will be found in "Plans for Mothers' and Parents' Meetings," (Sunday School Times Co., Phila. 5 cents), and "Mothers' Associations," (The Pilgrim Press, Boston). The usual plan is to meet once a month and divide the time into devotional, educational and social periods.

May I suggest an order of service for the ordinary meetings: Devotional service. Minutes of last meeting. Treasurer's report. Business. Music. Topic for study. Discussion. Social time. Adjournment.

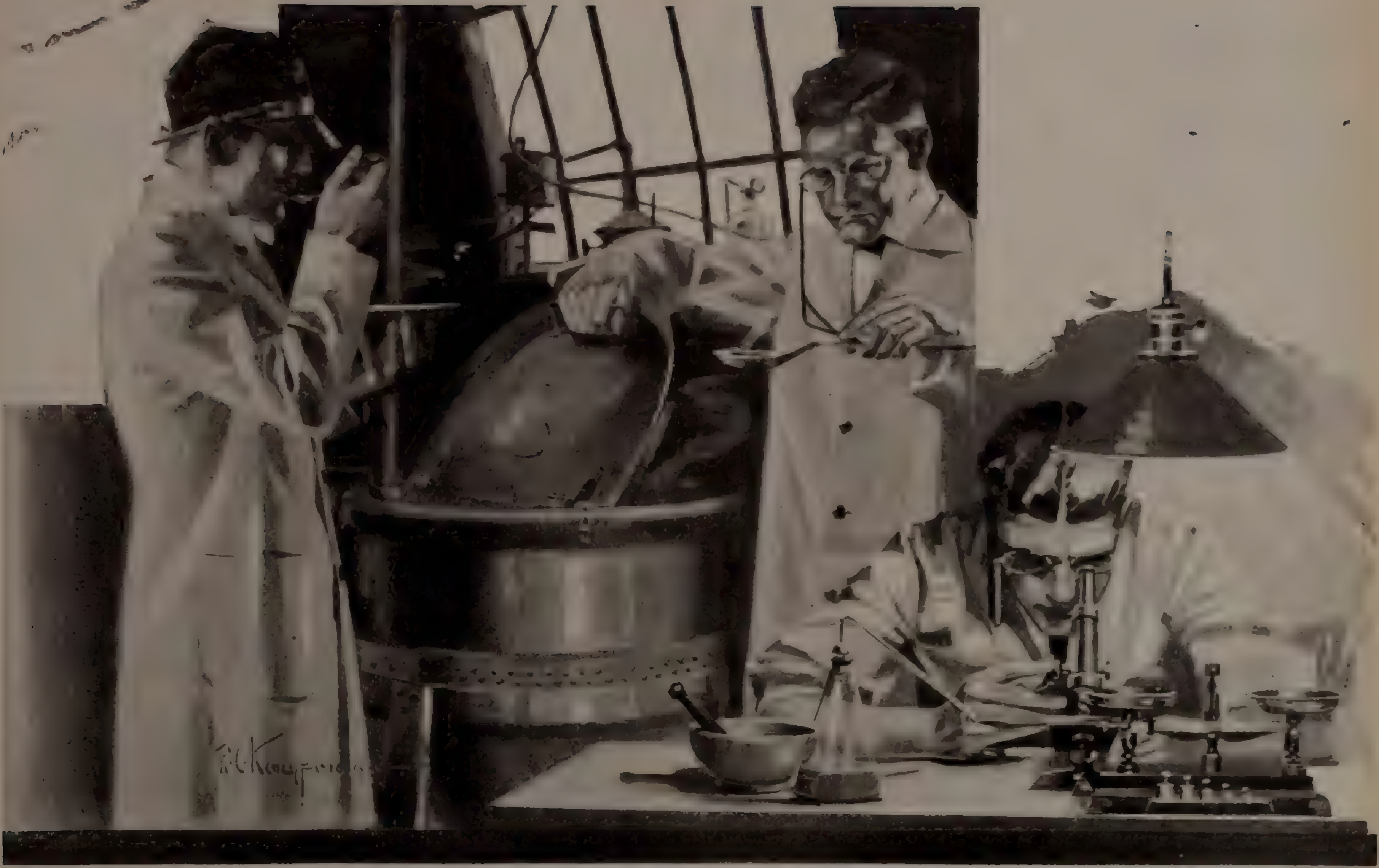
The following program topics are suggestive: October, "The Value of Mothers' Meetings." November, "Bed-time Stories. What to Tell and How." December, "Christmas Giving." January, "The Training of the Will." February, "Parents' Meeting. Fathers expected." March, "Religious Training of Children in the Home." April, "Children's Prayers." May, "God in Nature."

October, "The Religion of a Child." November, "How to Lead Children to Christ." December, "The Child as God's Child." January, "Formation of Habits." February, Parents' Meeting. "Making the Boy a Good Citizen." March, "Perplexing Questions." April, "Our Duty to Other Peoples' Children." May, "The Twilight Hour, the Mother's Opportunity."

Books for study through the winter: "The Unfolding Life," Mrs. Lamoreaux, (The Westminster Press, 75 cents). "A Study of Child Nature," Harrison (Chicago Kindergarten College, $1). "Child Nature and Child Nurture," St. John (Pilgrim Press, 50 cents).

Lessons may be presented from the mothers of the Bible, such as Hannah, Rebekah, Jochebed, Naomi, Lois and Eunice, Elizabeth, Mary. These character topics may be presented in the following program: *Hannah—Mother of Samuel.* Home reading for mothers. I Sam. 1 to 2 : 22. Compare Hannah's song of thankfulness with the magnificat of Mary, (Luke 1). Topic for meeting: Early Conservation of Children. Keeping of promises. Discussion.

Library. Part of the monthly offering should go to the purchase of books to form a circulating mothers' library. A fine list of books is suggested in the pamphlet referred to above, "Plans for Mothers' and Parents' Meetings."



New Style Cookery

Which is Bound to Supersede the Old

Done by Experts, College Trained. Pedigreed Materials, Selected by Analysis. Formulas Perfected by a Thousand Tests.

Any Van Camp dish of nowadays is a revelation in scientific cookery. But the supreme creation, probably, is Van Camp's Pork and Beans. The Van Camp kitchens are now directed from a model laboratory. The Van Camp cooks are college-trained scientific experts. The formulas used are elaborate and exacting. Every detail is minutely specified. With some of this it has taken years to attain the superlative flavor. Materials are selected by analysis. Seeds and soils are studied to produce the best.

The dishes never vary. Each is exactly like the model dish adopted.

Thrice-Better Foods

This means that scientific methods are at last applied to cookery. Guesswork is abandoned. Every detail is developed to the pinnacle of excellence. And the final result is a thrice-better dish than the old methods ever developed.

Any new Van Camp dish, when you try it, will mark an epoch in your home. It will win you to scientific cookery. One dish will urge another. You will gain a new conception of what perfect cooking means.

Those delights will be perpetual. The dishes never vary. So these same flavors, these same qualities are always at your command. Please learn, for your own sake, how they differ from the ordinary foods.

Try Our Queen Dish—
Van Camp's Pork and Beans

For 25 years our sovereign dish has been Van Camp's Pork and Beans. See what scientific cookery does for that. The beans are grown on rare soils, extra-rich in nitrogen. Each lot is analyzed before we start to cook. Thus we know exactly how to treat it. The water used is freed from minerals. Ordinary water makes digestion difficult.

The baking is done by super-heated steam, which does not touch the beans. Thus a high heat is applied, and applied for hours, without crisping or bursting the beans.

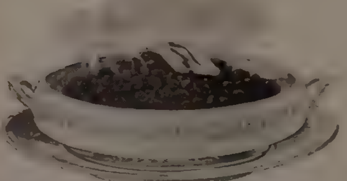
The tomato sauce is a surprising creation. It is the final result of testing 856 formulas. It is baked with the beans, so its tang and zest and flavor permeate the dish.

Here are baked beans as they should be. They will change your whole conception of this dish.

VAN CAMP'S
PORK & BEANS BAKED WITH TOMATO SAUCE

Also Baked Without the Sauce
THREE SIZES

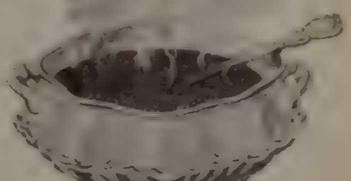
Prepared in the Van Camp Kitchens at Indianapolis



Van Camp's Pork and Beans
A new-style dish which will make baked beans many times as popular as a substitute for meat.

Van Camp's Peanut Butter
A new-method product which will surprise and delight the lovers of peanut butter.

Van Camp's Spaghetti
Made in Italian style, but with a flavor far excelling any Neapolitan creation



Van Camp's Soups
18 kinds—each a masterpiece. Made from formulas perfected by a thousand tests.

MAYNARD OWEN WILLIAMS

CORRESPONDENTS, like poets, are born, not made. Maynard Owen Williams, whose articles appear exclusively in the Christian Herald, has the born correspondent's ability to observe and the capacity to understand something of the genius of the people among whom he is. More than that, he has the sympathetic attitude of a sincere Christian, and a vital Christian love for truth. Having observed and understood, he can so tell it that the rest of us also see and understand.

VITAL HUMAN STORIES FROM RUSSIA

is the title of a series of articles by Mr. Williams now appearing in the

CHRISTIAN HERALD

Do you want to know how the Russian Church, deprived of the protection of autocracy, is meeting the challenge of democracy? Williams will tell you in the Christian Herald.

Do you want to see the Great Russian Council, yet to be called, build a people's government on the shattered foundations of a Czar's authority? Williams will show you in the Christian Herald.

Do you want to understand the mind and heart of the Slav, feared as a menace by so many generations of western Europeans, now leading them all in his devotion to Liberty and the rights of men? Williams will make it plain in the Christian Herald.

At the time of the Russian Revolution, Mr. Williams was in China completing his articles about the Orient for the Christian Herald. He went to Petrograd at once. From Harbin, the far Eastern port, Mr. Williams sent several articles which have helped the readers of the Christian Herald to understand the new Russia.

Mr. Williams' articles alone, during the coming year, will be worth many times the cost of the Christian Herald.

WHY 300,000 FAMILIES LOVE CHRISTIAN HERALD

THE Christian Herald is doing something more than merely placing interesting reading matter in the homes of its readers. It is giving them a part in great enterprises. It is giving them spiritual and material helpfulness. It is the one magazine that represents in the most vital way all of the interests of Protestant Christianity and of the on-marching church of Christ. Week by week, the Christian Herald is giving its readers issues of absorbing interest.

You should be a regular reader of the Christian Herald and enjoy these special features which are now appearing:

THE MILLENNIUM—What, When and Where. An Additional Series of Articles on Prophecy by America's Greatest Expositor, Prof. James M. Gray, D.D., Dean of the Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.
THE GREATER UNITED STATES. By Frank G. Carpenter.
DRAWINGS AND POEMS. By Robert Riggs and Margaret E. Sangster.
THE WITNESS. A Serial Novel by Grace Livingston Hill Lutz.
HOWARD CHASE. A New Novel by Rev. Charles M. Sheldon, D.D., Author of "In His Steps," to begin in the late Fall.
ADVENTURES IN NEIGHBORING. By Vera L. Connolley.
WEEKLY SERMON by a distinguished pastor.
DAILY MEDITATIONS
SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON by Dr. Allison.
YOUNG PEOPLE'S SOCIETIES
BEAUTIFUL COVERS. Many in colors.
WEEKLY DOUBLE-PAGE OF ILLUSTRATIONS
REVIEW OF THE NEWS OF THE WEEK
SPIRITUAL WORK IN THE CAMPS

Subscription, 1 year (52 issues), $2.00
Sample Copy sent on request

INTRODUCTORY 13 WEEKS SUBSCRIPTION 25c

Christian Herald, 9901 Bible House, New York, N.Y.

Gentlemen: For the enclosed 25 cents send the CHRISTIAN HERALD for 13 weeks as per your Half Price Introductory Offer to new subscribers.

Name..

Address

The Pre-Reformation Dark Ages

THE average historian assigns the period usually known as the "dark ages" to the centuries from the ninth to the eleventh, during which there was a very marked decline of European civilization, brought about by the influx of the barbarian hordes. It is not, however, this period, but that which preceded the Reformation, with which Dr. Theodore Graebner deals in his new book just issued under the title of "The Dark Ages." As a perusal of the volume discloses, the title is well chosen, since in these later ages—the thirteenth to the fifteenth—as he points out, "the paraphernalia of religion had all but completely crushed out the spirit of faith, and had, to a great extent, usurped the place of morality."

It is astonishing how little is known today by the average person regarding pre-Reformation conditions, social, religious and economic. We are apt to apply the phrase, "the good old times," somewhat indiscriminately to everything in the past; but certainly the periods dealt with in Dr. Graebner's book were anything but "good times." He discloses, in scholarly and convincing fashion, the actual world conditions when Christianity and civilization were under a cloud. He sets before us a series of descriptive pictures of successive events in realistic and vivid terms.

"The time was characterized by a debased Christianity, a multiplied religiosity, a great burden of images and pictures, saints and festivals," with hardly enough working days for the poor man to procure the necessaries of life. The clergy multiplied amazingly. Cologne had twenty-two monasteries and convents, nineteen big churches, and 100 chapels; and more than 1,000 masses were said daily. Everywhere it was the same. The clergy in numbers were like the locusts in Egypt, while in power they were proclaimed as mediators between God and man. Money flowed into the church's coffers; endowments innumerable made it enormously rich. Everything was made to yield financial profit, prayers included. The state of religion in Europe is described by Dr. Graebner with amazing detail. It was the heyday of indulgences, of miraculous relics, of imaginary legends to heighten the wonder and excite the credulity of the simple, and of various forms of religious insanity and blood-madness, much of which was directed against the Jews.

Social and intellectual conditions in medieval Europe at that time, the author compares with those that recently existed in modern Mexico. The clergy, as usual, resisted educational progress. An antiquated scholasticism ruled in the universities. Physical and medical sciences were at a standstill. Tillers of the land were in peonage, and many were slaves and actually sold with the soil. Numbers who had been freemen were made serfs to bishops and abbots. To crown all, the morals of the age, from a modern viewpoint at least, were indescribable. "The chronicles of the period," writes Dr. Graebner, "were filled with deeds of cruelty, perfidy, and revenge, so wild and enormous as almost to exceed belief."

It was an age in which human life was held at little value. The upper classes, debauched and tyrannous, ruled mercilessly, and any attempt of the peasants to better their own condition was suppressed in blood. One shudders at the record of massacre and rapine, and the diabolic cruelties which only Satanic natures could have invented. In certain large trading cities, there was "comparative prosperity and even civil freedom," where the citizens, by wealth and energy, had gained a certain amount of independence; but these were luminous exceptions to the general rule.

Three times in the century before the Reformation, great councils were held for the purpose of reforming society and the church. Conditions had become intolerable everywhere, and a general revolution was feared.

Such is the terrible picture Dr. Graebner presents of conditions in the pre-Reformation age, and which he fortifies by abundant quotations from the historians and chroniclers of the time, and also from later authorities.

It is now four hundred years since "the curtain was rung down" on such spectacles, yet the facts, as this book relates them, have a special interest for every lover of humanity and justice. Their recital anew, in this anniversary year of Luther's great work, affords the fullest opportunity to contrast the changed order with what immediately preceded it. And this book not only describes with the greatest detail the state of the church and the power of the clergy of that critical period, but also the operation of the spiritual courts, the traffic in pardons, and many other circumstances which the student of history and religion should know. It is the old story in a new setting, from the pen of a capable historian, who has brought to his task the support of all the best evidence available, and who has been scrupulously careful in all his statements. The volume is issued by the Concordia Publishing House, St. Louis. Price, paper covers, 35 cents, including postage.

Lift men up, and they may bear you upon their shoulders to success; drag them down, and you may fall with them into the mire.

Send for Catalogue

We Pay Shipping Charges

$4 SATIN LINING FREE

Your first suit lined with a guaranteed $4 satin lining without charge—a special proposition to introduce the wonderful values offered by our system of tailoring. We have no agents—no dealers—no traveling salesmen—our values make their own customers—and once a Bernard-Hewitt customer, always a Bernard-Hewitt customer. That's why, to secure your first order, we sell you this high-grade guaranteed all-wool

Blue Serge Suit $15
Made to Your Measure for Only

and line it with a fine grade of satin free.

The suit is hand-tailored to your individual measure, from the very finest all-wool blue, light blue, black or gray serge (usual $25 value), in any of the latest styles you may select and by the very best tailors in this city.

If you don't care for a serge suit, our Fall Catalog, which we will send, contains generous samples of the latest fabrics, plain and fancy mixtures. **The satin lining goes with any selection.**

All we ask is that you make a trial of our system, that you learn how easy it is to take your own measure and save money on every suit. We take all the risk, you none, for this is our

GUARANTEE

Complete Satisfaction or Money Refunded.

You must be pleased in every particular—in fit—in style—in workmanship and materials, or we don't want your money. Could anything be fairer? Write today—wear tailor-made clothes of exceptional style and value—dress better and save money.

Catalog—70 Samples FREE!

Our big, new Fall and Winter Book is ready for you—contains 70 samples latest woolens—also lowest prices on men's hats, shoes and furnishings. It is your guide to correct and economical clothes buying. Write now.

Please mention Christian Herald so that we can identify this special offer.

BERNARD-HEWITT & COMPANY
424-434 S Green St., Desk F6, Chicago, Ill.

A New National Bible Picture Study

Marking a Further Advance in Home Bible Instruction, under a Method That Will be Welcomed by Every Member of the Christian Herald Family.

will begin shortly in the

CHRISTIAN HERALD

EVERY lover of the Bible will read with intense interest and great pleasure of the Christian Herald new plan for Pictorial Bible Study, to be conducted this winter. This is our first announcement of the event; in succeeding issues we will tell about it in greater detail.

As in our first two Bible Picture Studies, we will offer cash rewards to excite a friendly rivalry among our friends as to which shall excel. There will be pictures, as before, but there will be only 30 pictures in all—half as many as in previous competitions. You will be surprised and delighted with the new plan!

THE NEW SUNDAY LESSONS PLAN

Our third Pictorial Bible Study will be founded upon the Bible, the International Sunday School Lessons and the Daily Home Readings—a collection of verses selected by a committee of the most eminent Bible scholars.

The reference book will contain these verses, and from them participants will select those that are best illustrated by the pictures.

So there will be a double gain for Bible lovers—not only will they be learning more of the eternal Word, but they will be acquainting themselves also with the selection of verses chosen by our leaders of religious thought to comprise the Sunday School Lessons of the world!

Reserve Your Outfit Now

A complete outfit will be given with a year's subscription to the Christian Herald, at 10 cents extra. Send in your renewal now and we will enroll your name in the National Bible Picture Study. An outfit with complete information will be sent to you just as soon as the books are ready to be distributed. IT IS ABSOLUTELY NECESSARY THAT YOU ASK FOR THIS OUTFIT WHEN SENDING YOUR SUBSCRIPTION $2.10

CHRISTIAN HERALD BIBLE HOUSE New York, N.Y.

How to Avoid Colds

By Dr. W. H. VAIL

TO take cold, or to "catch cold," is among the commonest experiences of mankind, especially at this season of the year; therefore to learn how to avoid taking cold is a very desirable end to be accomplished. Not that colds in themselves are dangerous, but, especially among children, they may become the stepping-stones to more serious and even fatal diseases.

The common cold, like other ailments, is dignified with a special germ or bacillus, without which the cold cannot occur, and this germ cannot cause the cold unless certain conditions are present. We are now considering that class of colds which affect the mucous membranes of the head, nasal passages and throat, or the tubes of the lungs. When we have a cold affecting any of these membranes, nature, true to her instincts, immediately attempts to cure the trouble herself, causing the system to throw off the poison by secreting an abundance of mucus. The removal of this mucus, loaded with the disease germs, from the system causes the coughing and expectoration. The inhaling, by other persons, of these germs which are being thrown off by one suffering from the cold, is the way in which the disease spreads through families and neighborhoods.

Colds, like other diseases, obey the laws of contagion and infection under certain conditions. The germs of no disease can thrive and cause contagion or infection where there is an ample supply of pure fresh air. This explains why colds become so prevalent just as soon as we close our doors and windows on the approach of cool weather. It is then that all contagious and infectious diseases begin their reign of terror.

Our homes are truly a menace to our lives. As far as possible we hermetically seal our houses, excluding heaven's life-giving air. We put on double windows on the outside, and hang heavy draperies on the inside, all of which is contrary to the laws of health: but then it is in accordance with the dictates of fashion, and health must always be subservient to fashion, you know.

A FEW years ago ten Indian chiefs came to Hampton Institute, in Virginia, where so many Indian young people are educated. The principal chief made a speech before the Institute, the burden of which was thankfulness for all the benefits which the government was bestowing upon the young Indians. "But," he said, with marked emphasis, "we do not want you to educate our boys and girls in these buildings. Educate them out of doors, in the fresh air. You teach them here many good things, preparing them for useful lives; but they come home and die of tuberculosis. Give them fresh air." And he was right, absolutely. All travelers among wild tribes, even in the arctic regions, testify to the fact that pneumonia is almost unknown among such peoples. When will we learn the importance of rendering our systems immune to these germs by keeping our lungs filled with pure air? Sleep out of doors during the warmer months, if you can, and in the colder seasons have your sleeping-rooms filled with fresh air, if you desire to enjoy health and efficiency. Hunters and trappers will wade in water all day, and sleep all night in their wet garments and yet not catch cold.

NEXT to fresh air, as a preventive of taking cold, comes proper exercise. If you wish to exorcise disease you must exercise the muscular system; for it is mainly by exercising our muscles that we are able to eliminate, directly or indirectly, poisons from the body; and if you keep your system free from the accumulations of effete matters, you will practically be immune to the microbes of all forms of disease, which include colds. This is one of the blessings that accompany work, and all of our outdoor sports tend in the same direction.

In this connection, remember the prime necessity of keeping the body erect, thus enabling the lungs to be properly expanded and filled with air at every inspiration. It is a splendid practice several times each day to take deep breaths of air, thoroughly expanding the lungs and holding the air in them for a few seconds, thus renewing the air in the minute air cells, cleansing them and expelling any microbes that are so constantly invading and occupying any part of the system that is neglected by us in our careless way of breathing.

Few are aware of the importance of properly clothing our bodies to prevent taking cold. There are two points always to be kept in mind when thinking of proper clothing. First, all clothing must be porous, or pervious, and the other is that the extremities should be kept warm. If we recall the fact that when we live proper lives the skin exudes as much moisture in the twenty-four hours as the lungs do, and that the lungs and skin eliminate as much moisture as the kidneys, we see how imperative it is that we take the proper care of the skin, so that it may perform its natural functions. The wearing of impervious garments prevents the escape of the perspiration and tends to disease. If we decide to wear only porous clothing, we must exclude furs from our wardrobes; but this would upset the fashions, which would never do. And we wear furs around our necks, just the place where they should never be worn, for the neck never suffers from cold, naturally. We constantly neglect the extremities, allowing them to become cold, while we wrap our necks with the skins of animals.

A WORD respecting bathing as a means of keeping the skin in proper condition for resisting colds. Take a plunge into cold water, or use the cold shower bath, if it gives you a glowing sensation and you feel invigorated. Avoid everything that produces a chill. Let the temperature of the water be such as is pleasing and invigorating. The frequency of bathing should depend upon the habits and occupation of the individual. Too frequent bathing, and remaining too long a time in the water, are often injurious to the health.

Naturally, our food should be more oily and mucilaginous during the colder seasons of the year. Many believe they are able to ward off colds, to a certain extent, by eating two or three hard pure gumdrops each day. Others favor the use of onions as a preventive. You know, they say, that "an apple a day will keep the doctor away," and "an onion a day will keep everybody away." There is no doubt of the importance of keeping the organs of secretion and excretion in good and regular operation. And our diet should include more oil, salt and water, in order that this end may be accomplished. By all means keep the bowels regular through the use of these three agents, in one form or another. And this includes fruits, nuts and raisins.

◆

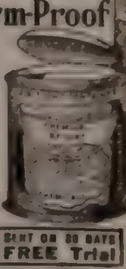
THE Food Administration is to undertake an investigation of the sisal and hemp industry with a view to reduction of prices. The price has been forced up 500 per cent. since the war began.

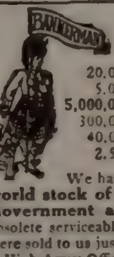
The Food Administration has perfected plans by which salesmen shall be organized for spreading the conservation measures advocated by the Administration. They will push the sale of foodstuffs that can be used as wholesome substitutes for wheat and other commodities of which there is a shortage. They will show the retailers how to make attractive displays of corn meal, potatoes, beans, and other products of which there may be a sufficient supply or a surplus. They will bring home to retailers the imperative necessity of eliminating all extra delivery service. The credit evil, particularly the long credits given by retail grocers to their customers, will also be attacked in this way. The waste and loss from this evil can hardly be overestimated.

YouTakeNoRisk
This Razor is
GUARANTEED FOR LIFE
This Shumate "Barber" razor is so good that we dare guarantee it to you for *life*. Here's the reason—the blade is made from Tungsten Alloy Steel, which takes a keener edge than any ordinary steel *can*—and it holds it. You can use it for years without honing. The secret of this wonderful steel is *ours alone*, and we guard it jealously.
Here's our *unqualified guarantee:* Buy a Shumate "Barber" razor and use it—not once, but as long as you like. If you say after an exacting trial that you don't like it, we'll exchange it *without a word.*
Sent postpaid. $2.00 In remitting, mention your dealer's name, and a chamois lined, rust-proof case will be included with your razor.
State whether you want light, medium or heavy blade. Heavy blade for very strong beards.
Established 1884
Capacity 6,000 razors daily
Shumate Razor Co., 749 Locust St., St. Louis, U.S.A.

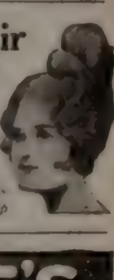
EAT SKINNER'S
THE BEST MACARONI

MY SIGNATURE
Paul F. Skinner
ON EVERY PACKAGE
SKINNER'S MACARONI

Comfort Indoor Closet
Odorless Sanitary Germ-Proof
Every home without sewerage needs one. Most convenient, meritorious home necessity in a century. A boon to sick people. Can be placed anywhere in house.
Abolish Outdoor Closet
Put a warm Comfort Toilet in your home, a guarantee of healthy, sanitary conditions. Germ-life killed by chemicals in retort. Emptied once a month—no trouble. Needs no other attention. Boards of Health endorse it. Write now for literature, prices, etc. Agents wanted—exclusive territory.

SENT ON 30 DAYS FREE Trial
Comfort Chemical Closet Co.
551 Factories Bldg., Toledo, Ohio



HOME GUARD ARMY BARGAINS
20,000 Rifles | 200 Machine Guns
5,000 Revolvers | 100 B/L Field Cannons
5,000,000 Cartridges | 50 B/L Navy Cannons
300,000 Equipments | 15 Revolving Cannons
40,000 Knapsacks | 50,000 Explosive Shells
2,500 Tents | 25,000 Uniforms (Blue)
We have supplied from our **largest in the world stock of army auction goods, the U. S. Government and many states and cities** with obsolete serviceable rifles and equipments, some of which were sold to us just prior to the U. S. Declaration of War.
High Army Officers say: "Bannerman's stock is a Godsend to us."
Six hours after receipt of order from state of Massachusetts 4,000 rifles and 6,000 equipments were en route. Gov't auction sale terms, cash with order. Examination and testing at our arsenals. Immediate deliveries.
Large Illustrated 428pp. encyclopedia catalog, mailed 50c.
Francis Bannerman, 501 Broadway, N. Y.

Send Me Your Hair
I will make your old hair new at little cost, or take your cast-off switches, combings, etc. as part payment on new, high class hair goods, toilet articles, perfumes, ostrich feathers, corsets, etc. **Get something you need for something you are not using.** Write for liberal offer and free Beauty Book. Your combings made into switches, $1.50. Mail your hair today.

ANNA AYERS, Dept. 294. *Wigs $5*
220 South State St., Chicago. *And Up*

LEPAGE'S GLUE
HANDY TUBES
FOR EMERGENCIES 10¢

IN A SAFE NEIGHBORHOOD

"MR. NORWOOD, most all the color came out of that shirting-material I bought here the first time it was washed. Just look at this shirt."

"I am glad you brought it back, Mrs. Brown. That whole lot of shirting went wrong. Since the war the manufacturers have been having no end of trouble with their dyes—but they'll make good. Will you try this white shirting in its place, or shall I give you your money back?"

What a comfort it is to do business with honest merchants, like those in your own town men who are good neighbors in every sense!

The Christian Herald's advertising standard is based on an extension of this honest, make-good merchandising — our neighborhood is bigger, that's the only difference.

When our subscribers buy from our advertisers they get *precisely what they pay for.*

Mistakes are human, but whenever a Christian Herald advertiser makes one it will be promptly rectified. The Christian Herald unqualifiedly guarantees this. You are in a *safe neighborhood* when you buy from our advertisers.

Soldiers and Sailors Fund

GOOD works are contagious. When the spirit of well doing once gets started in a community, the fire spreads quickly. This is what has happened in our appeal for sending Testaments and Christian Heralds to our soldier and sailor boys. The whole Christian Herald Family Circle seems to have become enthusiastic over this project and every mail is bringing scores of letters to show that they are mindful not only of their patriotic duty as good American citizens, but of their spiritual duty to spread the Kingdom as well.

We wish we could give space to those splendid letters. "I am greatly interested in our soldier boys," writes a lady in Dryden, Wash. "My father served three years in the Civil War and I am very proud of it."

A reader in Tower City, provides ten soldiers or sailors with Testaments, and wishes the whole enterprize godspeed. "I haven't a child in the world," writes an Indiana friend, "but I love every mother's son that is in our army, and though I know they will not all come back, I want them to meet in that land were there will be no more sorrow."

An old Christian lady in New Jersey sends a gold dollar, a long-time keepsake, to give Testaments to the men at the front, and prays that God may bless her gift.

A good soul in New Hampshire pays for five Testaments with instructions where to send them.

A reader in Kansas City, Mo., who sends a gift for a number of Testaments, writes: "The Word is of so much comfort to me daily that I want to do something to give it to others, and hope that my gift may bring comfort and cheer to at least a few young men among our soldiers and sailors."

And so with hundreds of others. Thanksgiving is near and we look for a huge flotilla of gifts for the Fund as Thanksgiving offerings, which will doubtless rejoice the heart of many a mother's boy in the cantonments or at the front.

Address all remittances to the Christian Herald Soldiers and Sailors Fund, Bible House, New York, N. Y.

ADDITIONAL CONTRIBUTIONS

A G Klein	$20.00
——, Peoria, Ills	20.00
"A Friend," Ballston Spa, N Y	10.00
E M Joslyn	10 00
——, South Holland, Ills	10.00
R E Hopkins	10.00
Mrs Mack	10.00
Roger C Laynor	10.00
Isabella Jordan	10.00
D S E, Naples, Me	10.00
Miss Mary Moore Mallory	10.00
——, Grandview, Wash.	10.00
——, Pasadena, Cal	10.00
Mrs H Schroder	9 00
Miss Hannah G Ellis	9.00
James H Payner	8.00
The Housekeepers' Club of Carbondale, Pa	8 00
Mrs O O Harlan	5.25
Geo Rawn	5.21
Francis Hollister	5.00
Hiland Russell	5.00
C M Scott	5.00
Dorothea, N Y C, N Y	5.00
J L Rogier	5.00
E B Van Arsdale	5 00
Mrs Mary C Bales	5.00
John I Guptill	5.00
Mrs Fannie M Whidden	5.00
"A Friend," Flushing N Y	5.00
Miss Anna K Hoersch	5.00
Mr Harry Farmer	5.00
Mrs N F McMillen	5.00
Mr and Mrs W E Shoobridge	5.00
J H Peele	5 00
Mrs K M Hardy	5 00
Edward Simkin	5.00
Mrs W S Byerr	5.00
Patients of the Bethesda Sanatorium, Denver, Colo	4 75
Mrs Florence Ginn	4.00
Blanche Schaffer	4.00
Richard Halliwell	4.00
A Subscriber, Freemont, Ind	4.00
Mrs W R Bowers	4 00
Mr and Mrs W J Hope	3.00
R B Shaver	3.00
Sarah E Abbott	3 00
Miss Blanche McLaury	3 00
——, Hornell, N Y	3 00
Mrs Clara E Smith	3.00
Allie Phelps	3.00
Eva May Gould	3.00
M L Hall	3 00
C H Swan and Sisters	3.00
"Sister Ida," Colorado Springs, Colo	3 00
Annie Morrison	3 00
A Friend, Shippensburg, Pa	3 00
Clarence A Hotchkiss	2.50
S B Miller	2.50
Mrs R Wells	2.50
M G Schreiber	2.50
D V R, Cumberland, Maine	2.25
Mrs Otis E Marsh	2.00
Mrs Olive Conrad	2.00
——, Marion, Ind	2.00
Anonymous, Woodbury, N J	2.00
Mr and Mrs D I Ellis	2 00
Mrs E E Clock	2 00
Mrs Alice L Barry	2 00
——, Paullina, Iowa	2 00
Helen Mac Donell	2.00
"A Friend," Bridgeport, Conn	2.00
Mrs Ralph W Eldridge	2.00
Mrs W J G Dawson	2 00
Thomas Morgan	2.00
Miss Minnie Clewell	2 00
C H Rhoads	2.00
S A Gilbert	2.00
John C Robertson	2.00
Rev S L Yoder	2.00
V F Peebles	2 00
Mr Thomas James McGraw	2.00
Harry Mullen	2.00
Mrs Henry Snow	2 00
L S Goddard	2.00
Mrs N P Watson	2 00
Mrs Nannie Harris	2 00
J G Eller	2 00
Mrs H H Kirkpatrick	2 00
A Friend, Toledo, Ohio	2 00
A Snyder	2.00
W L Zalman	2.00
Friend of the Soldier Boys, Malta, Ill	2.00
Jas Huddleson	2.00
Ida F Hambleton	2.00
Mrs T C Cummings	2.00
Mrs L D Cooper	2.00
Mr and Mrs J L Mulder	2.00
Mrs D B, Emlenton, Pa	2.00

Lydia E Watson	$2 00
Lydia V Joseph	2.00
Mary and Minnie, Indianapolis, Ind	2.00
Henry C Gaeger	2.00
A O Warren	2.00
Lucy Hoitsma	2.00
Achsak Z Winslow	2 00
F Cairns	2.00
Mrs Fannie S Hunt and C L Hunt	2 00
Frederick W Gutbub	2 00
E L Masters	2.00
Mrs J H Slayden	2.00
Miss Christabel Taggart	1.00
Mrs M C Sprague	1.00
N M Achenbach	1.00
Mrs Theresa Scott	1.00
Dr R G Reynolds	1.00
B C Peck	1.00
Mrs John Sprague	1 00
R Debenham	1.00
Miss S W Chamber	1.00
Mary W Watson	1.00
Mrs E M Hotchkiss	1.00
Miss Ethel Whitcomb	1.00
A Mother, Lewiston, Idaho	1.00
Mrs Rose Thompson	1.00
V M Summerson	1.00
The Juniors, Eliot, Me	1 00
W T Pidgeon	1.00
Mother Abbott, St. Paul, Minn	1 00
Mrs John L Stiles	1.00
Mrs. C E Eckert	1 00
E W Petersmeyer	1.00
Mrs S E Courtright	.80
Hubert Angill	.75
Mrs Hannah E Merriam	60
Mrs S E Lyle	.50
Mrs L M Michelson	.50
Mrs B F Ford	.40
Bertha Robinson	35
Mrs Walter S Wilcox	35
I S Sharp	35
Maggie Kennedy	35
Mrs Mary E Barnett	35
Miss Tina Mae Smith	35
Miss Luella G Rowe	.35
Eva H Gentz	.25
Mrs H E Satre	25
E M Robinson	.25
E F Robinson	.25
L D Lisle	.25
M A Robinson	.25
——, Chicago, Ills	.50
Edna P McCaslin	.10
Mrs Chas Tucker	.25
Mrs Jacob Neymeyer	.25
Mrs C L Hyde	.25
Mrs W J Deater	25
Richard Floyd	.25
Mrs Fred E Chaffer	.25
H W Greeley	.25
Emily Peck	.25
L D Goss	.25
Mrs A T Graham	.25
Anna Wegener	.25
Susan W Coleman	.25
Helen Blodgett	.25
Edith Andrews	.25
A Friend, Lowell, Mass	.25
Margaret McCaulley	.25
Clara Moore	.25
Mrs John Brinker	.25
Miss A J Allen	.25
Hilja Lukkarila	.25
Mrs C H Baker	.25
Mrs Fred'k A Lester	25
Mrs M I Radcliff	.25
W C Dahlstrom	.25
Mrs Arthur Paty	25
Miss M Michels	25
Mrs J J Young	.25
Miss Carrie M Leffert	.25
M F Hayes	25
Frances L McDonald	.25
Mrs Mary E Iles	.25
A Friend, Thetford Center, Vt	25
J Garrett Kemp	.25
Miss Louella Smith	25
F S Buzzell	.25
Anna H Branch	.25
Mrs O E Osborn	.25
Matilda A Hedgcock	.25
An Old Subscriber, Evansville, Ind	.25
Mrs Byron Cummings	.25
M C H, Boston, Mass	.25
Rosie B Lewis	.25
Francis B Addy	.25
Alma Stephenson	.25
Christian Herald Reader, New Albin, Iowa	25
Miss B E Knapp	25
Grace Emerick's sister, Grand Junction, Colo	.25
Mrs I W Haines	.25
A Friend, Fort Dodge, Iowa	25
Mrs Ada Fitz	25
Mrs J F Burroughes	25

AN INTERESTING LETTER

U. S. S. ———, October 17, 1917.

The Christian Herald, Bible House, N. Y. C.

Your letter of the 28th ultimo is at hand, having been forwarded to me from Norfolk, Va I shall be happy to co-operate with you in any way possible in regard to the distribution of Testaments and subscriptions to the Christian Herald. Your paper is an old friend of mine, and metaphorically speaking your letter slapped me on the back and gripped my hand in a way that made me smile a bit more than usual. For days I had been facing the problem of getting Testaments for the boys on board and could not seem to find a way, when, "Ahoy, there!" shouts your letter, and flings me a line with a big efficient life-buoy on the end of it *Thanks!*

I have been on the ——— only a short time, so will not at present be able to give you the names of the men of the service who would appreciate a subscription to the Christian Herald. But I will make out a list in the future and send it to you In the meantime, however, if you will send three copies each week to me, I will see that one of them goes to the Ship's Library, one to the Sick Bay, and one to the Chaplain's Office where they will not only be appreciated, but will be well used.

I almost hesitate to ask for Testaments, for I need so many of them. I could use four hundred, but I will only ask for two hundred, and perhaps I will find the others somewhere else. There is an honest need for Testaments here. The lads of the Navy are great-hearted boys, and the manly Christ makes a strong appeal to them. They want to know more about Him.

Very cordially yours,

WILLIAM W. EDEL, Chaplain, U. S. N

Courtesy of New York Bible Society

Soldiers reading their Testaments in camp

What a Small Sum Will Do

25c will supply a Testament to a Soldier or Sailor.

$1.00 will furnish Testaments to five soldiers or sailors.

$1 00 will send the Christian Herald direct to a soldier for six months

$2 00 will send the Christian Herald direct to a soldier for one year.

YOUR OWN RENEWAL to the Christian Herald for one year, and the Christian Herald for one year to a soldier or sailor, both for $3 00, if sent at the same time.

CHRISTIAN HERALD SOLDIERS AND SAILORS FUND
Bible House, New York

Gentlemen: For the enclosed $. . . . . send

. . . . to
(Write above whether Testaments or Christian Herald or both.)

Name of Recipient. . . . .

Address . . . .

. . . .

Name of Sender. . . . .

Address . . . .

ADDITIONAL CONTRIBUTIONS

Mrs A A Butler	$.25
Mrs Cyrus A Smith	.25
Mary A Barnard	.25
Mrs H J Lutton	.25
Louise Morris	.25
Jennie E Bilger	.25
T Y Evans	.25
Amelia Hall	.25
Mrs E S Ely	.25
M A Calverts	.25
Vern Ellis	.25
Neil Campbell	.25
Bernice Anderson	.25
Mrs Augusta Baker	.25
"Sister Blu," Barnesville, Ga	.25
E Carter Delano	.25
Mrs M J Riggins	.25
Mrs Warren Clutter	.25
R M Ely	.25
Mrs T A Welch	.25
Ruby M Klinger	.25
Mrs Chas Timme	.25
H Weber	.25
Cash, Houston, Texas	.25
Mrs S A Lewellen	.25
J J Drew	.25
W F Puls	.25
H M Kleckner	.25
Mrs H M Kleckner	.25
Ruth Crawford	.25
Miss Tina McNeal	.25
Miss Lena M Heide	.25
Mrs Chas W Layton	.25
Mrs Frank Klink	.25
Mrs Wm Lyons	.25
Mrs W A Rowles	.25
Mrs Cyrus Hall	.25
Mrs Beery	.25
Miss Sarah Hohf	.25
K H Reed	.25
E J Conklin	.25
Miss McCalmont	.25
Mrs Gray	.25
Miss Wetzel	.25
Mrs Schmidt	.25
Miss M Haines	.25
Mrs Atwood	.25
Mrs Sam'l Sheffer	.25
Mr C C Shuey	.25
Mrs Robert Ray	.25
Mrs James Harris	.25
Helena R Bacon	.25
Mrs Everett Gilmore	.25
Mrs Cornelia Hahn	.25
Mrs Louis Hahn	.25
H E Brooks	.25
Mrs Wm Metcalf	25
Virginia Mason	25
Mrs Chas H Field	.25
Mrs Anton Ahrenkiel	.25
Miss Alleta Arnold	.25
C W Belknap	.25
Helen V Goodwin	.25
"L," Pa	.25
A B L	.25
Mrs T M House	.25
May McKenney	.25
Bloomington, Ill	.25
College Corners, Ohio	.25
W H M Hewlett	.25
Kittie Hewlett	.25
Mrs B Bryant	.25
Bertha Graham	.25
Mrs A G McGilvra	.25
Miss Eileen Buhl	.10
M J Hunt	.10
Mrs Minnie Leech	.10
L E Hessel	.10
A C H Friend, Crystal Lake, Ill	.10
Gertrude K Graffam	.10
Alice Canuteson	.10
Miss Anna L Harsel	.10
Miss Margaretta Kellar	.10
Arnold Grammenthaler	.10
M E Brennan	.10
L L Decker	.10
Miss Jennie Warner	.10
Mrs M M Farwell	10
Mrs J V Hummel	.10
Mrs Grove	.10
Deanne Walsh	.10
Howard Gilmore	.10
Mrs J B Cunningham	.10
Mrs Philip Hassinger	.10
A Grace Cunningham	.10
Mrs Wm Gilbert	.10
Miss Ada Martin	.10
Fred Houseknecht	.10
Miss Minnie Huey	.10
Joe Gasman	.10
Milo McBride	.10
Mrs Emma Ray	.10
Mrs Grace Gudell	.10
Mrs Maria Crawford	.15
A Friend, Vail, Iowa	.15
Subscriber, Charles City, Iowa	.15
Mrs Martha Meeks & daughter-in-law	.20

Mrs F S Gorham	$.20
John S Cheavens	.20
Miss Sarah Cupp	.20
Lina C Boutwell	.20
Edward Hassman	.20
Mrs L H Loper	.20
Mrs M O Epler	.20
Mrs M E Cordill	.20
Mrs Edwin Wright	.20
S A Michaels	.20
Ada A Belknap	.20
Mrs F H F Egbert	.20
Charles Moore	.24
Ethel L Maxted	.26
Ida B Wheeler & Julia F Hawkins	20
Lucinda Meets	.60
Mrs Alice Thomas	.50
Robert Stoddart, Mrs Wm Stoddart, Miss Jessie Stoddart, Miss Gladys Henderson	1.00
Mrs J C	.50
W J Speers	.50
Mary S Beers	.50
From Mother & Son, Bath, Ill	1.00
Lottie Holt & friends	.90
Ralph Franklin	.75
Mr & Mrs J L Fisher	.50
J F Mowe	.50
Mr & Mrs Charles Karr	.50
May Smith	.50
Mrs Mary Anderson	.50
Mrs Maude E & mother	.50
Mrs G A Freeman & daughter	.50
Miss Ada Orendorff	.50
Geo H Chandler	.50
Mrs Ellen Seely	.50
Mrs E S Bennett	.50
Henry R Decil	.50
E A Peden	.50
R B Still & sister	.50
Mr & Mrs W A Wilson	.50
Miss Carrie Stevens	.50
Mrs M O Epler	.50
Mrs C E North	.50
A Friend, Bellefonte, Pa	.40
Ida Colcord	.40
Mrs J A Daley & Mrs Chas House	.40
I M Tate	.37
Miss Beryl A Davis	.35
Miss Maggie Dermer	.35
Charles R Parsons	.35
A Friend, Cantonment, Fla	.35
Olive F Sargent	.35
Mary Dewsnap	.35
Edna E Bell	.35
Mrs John Lish	.35
Mrs Laura E Clark	.35
Oliver Wagoner	.35
Mrs C Tegelberg	.35
Mrs J P Eldert	.35
A Friend of the Cause, Carlinville, Ill	.30
Mrs G Gattenby & two friends	.30
Isabel Gray	.30
Mrs Hattie M Lyon	.30
Mrs Mary E Allyn	.30
W Elmer Bailey	.30
Mrs R S Chase	.30
Mrs M E Sooy	.30
Edna Hughes, mother & sister	.30
Mrs Alice Johnson, mother & sister	.30
Mrs Morris Harris	.30
Mrs C P Harris	.30
Mrs Heffelman	.30
A Friend, Batavia, Ohio	.25
Mrs C F Bonnell	.25
Ellen Ackley	.25
Mrs Ben Green	.25
Mrs H T Knapp	.25
Mrs L K Mitchell	.25
Mrs B R Taylor	.25
Mrs Noah Smith	.25
C H Subscriber, Manchester, Iowa	.25
Pearl Cook	.25
A B Kuhns	.25
Dora D McIntyre	.25
Mrs E G Gilbert	.25
Adaline S Heald	.25
Mrs B W Hunt	.25
Mrs F R Smith	.25
M McEwan	.25
Mr & Mrs J L Butler	.25
Hugh Maxey	.25
Mrs Will Eldridge	.25
Anna E Hubbell	.25
Ruth E Clitheroe	.25
Mrs Albert G Kelley	.25
Mrs C K Lehman	.25
Esther Haskard	.25
Mrs Sarah Cameron	.25

Additional acknowledgments in subsequent issues of the Christian Herald.

In fine furniture
the BLENDED BEAUTY *of the* GRAIN *is* RICHLY BROUGHT OUT *by*
O-Cedar Polish
It cleans as it polishes. The refined polish for all varnished surfaces.
At your dealers — 25c to $3.00.
CHANNELL CHEMICAL CO.—Chicago—Toronto—London

How to Reduce Your Weight

You CAN do it in a dignified, scientific way in the privacy of your room and surprise your family and friends.

I KNOW you can, because I've reduced 35,000 women from 20 to 86 lbs., and what I have done for so many I can do for you.

Don't reduce by drugs or diet alone. You'll look old if you do. You should have work adapted to your condition.

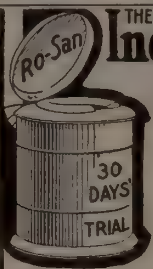
No woman need carry one pound of excess fat. It is so simple to weigh what you should, and you enjoy the process. My cheerful letters and your scales keep you enthused.

I build your vitality, strengthen your heart and teach you how to stand, walk and breathe correctly, as I reduce you.

Don't endure fat when it is so easy to reduce.

If you send me your height and weight I'll tell you just what you should weigh. No charge—and I'll send you an illustrated booklet FREE, showing you how to stand correctly. Write me. I will respect your confidence.

Susanna Cocroft
Dept. 18, 624 S. Michigan Blvd., Chicago

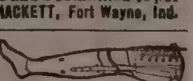


THE ORIGINAL CHEMICAL Indoor Closet
30,000 SOLD—FIFTH YEAR
More Comfortable, Healthful, Convenient
Eliminates the out-house, open vault and cess-pool, which are breeding places for germs. Have a warm, sanitary, odorless toilet right in your house. No going out in cold weather. A boon to invalids. Endorsed by State Boards of Health.
ABSOLUTELY ODORLESS
Put It Anywhere In The House
The germs are killed by a chemical process in water in the container. Empty once a month. No more trouble to empty than ashes. Closet absolutely guaranteed. Guarantee on file in the office of this publication. Ask for catalog and price
ROWE SANITARY MFG. CO. 1611 6th ST., DETROIT, MICH.
Ask about the Ro-San Washstand—Hot and Cold Running Water Without Plumbing

AGENTS: BIG MONEY
Wonderful New Hosiery Proposition

Guaranteed ONE YEAR Must wear 12 months or replaced free. Agents having wonderful success. Mrs. McClure sold over $200 first month. Mrs. Perry sold $27 worth a week in afternoons. H.W. Price sold 60 boxes in 12 hours. G.W. Noble sold $35 worth in one day. Sworn proof. Repeat orders make you a steady income.
SILK HOSE GIVEN
Try our hosiery before selling it. We want you to become familiar with our hosiery line. Write quick for particulars if you mean business and state size of hose worn.
Thomas Mfg. Co. 6324 Elk St. Dayton, O.

YOU CAN AFFORD A NEW SONG BOOK. FAMILIAR SONGS OF THE GOSPEL. No. 1 or 2. Round or Shape notes. $3 per hundred; samples, 5c each. 83 songs, words and music. No. 1 and 2 combined $5 per hundred, 10c a copy. E. A. K. HACKETT, Fort Wayne, Ind.

FIBRE LEGS ARMS

4-POUND FIBRE LEGS — ON EASY TERMS.
Orthopedic Braces for All Deformities. Send for Booklet.
Ray Trautman, 645 Dean Building, Minneapolis, Minn.

WANTED AN IDEA! THINK OF SOME SIMPLE THING TO PATENT. Protect your ideas, they may bring you wealth. Write for "Needed Inventions," and "How to Get Your Patent."
RANDOLPH & CO., Dept. 96, Washington, D. C.

Our Mail-Bag

NOTICE

THE editors of the Christian Herald will be glad to answer any question addressed to the Mail-Bag provided it be of general interest and not merely personal. Correspondents may use a nom de plume to identify the question, but all letters must contain name and address of the sender, in addition to the nom de plume. No attention will be paid to anonymous letters nor to those written with lead pencil

Questions and Answers

C., Medina, Ohio. Is it not true that without consecration we cannot live holy lives? We cannot live sinners and die saints; if we would die holy, we must live holy lives. We can no more be Christians without consecration than we could be soldiers without enlisting. If we are Christians we shall live holy lives seven days in the week. Again, is not the root of all sin selfishness? Sin has many branches, but one root. Even Christ pleased not himself; and Paul says, if he pleased himself, he would not be the servant of Christ.

Selfishness, or inordinate self-love, being indulged until it practically rules the life of the individual, leads him, for the sake of personal reputation or advantage, to disregard the rights and feelings of others. One who is ruled by selfishness never gives a thought to the question, "Who is my neighbor?" or "What can I do to help others?" In the widest sense, it may be said that all sins are founded, to a greater or less extent, on selfishness.

Mrs. L. M. M., Montana. 1. Genuine morocco leather is made from goatskin, tanned with sumach. It is named after the city of Morocco in North Africa. This leather is distinguished for pliancy, fineness and toughness of texture which fit it particularly for bookbinding and upholstery. 2. The date on which the answers to the Second Bible Picture Study will be printed is not yet settled.

Reader, Natural Bridge Station, Va. When, how and by whom was our system of reckoning time adopted?

As long ago as 1200 B. C. the Egyptians divided the day and night into hours, much after the same manner as we ourselves now do; hence it is not improbable that the Israelites knew this method of time division. The "sundial of Ahaz," mentioned in Scripture, implies a division of this kind. While there was considerable difference in the ancient methods of reckoning the months and years, authorities hold that as early as the time of the Flood the year was reckoned on the basis of 360 days. Christian chronology was fixed in the Julian calendar in the second century, and, with some slight alterations, continues in use in all Christian countries at the present day. You will find these matters very fully discussed in the leading Biblical encyclopedias.

S. L. F., Tacoma, Wash. Please explain II Sam. 13 : 37–39.

Jamieson says on this passage: "'The soul of King David longed to go forth unto Absalom' is not literally meant, for David certainly did not desire to visit his exiled son. The clause should be rendered, 'The anger of King David ceased to go forth against Absalom.' In this sense the verb is used II Sam. 11 : 1 and Gen. 14 : 18."

G. T. S., Benton, Pa. As far as has been discovered, the tablets relating to Nebuchadnezzar contain no reference to the episode of the three Hebrews, Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego.

H. W., Cleveland, Ohio. It is not a time for discussion or dissension. "A house divided against itself cannot stand."

A. H. P., Pittsburg, Pa., writes: "In a recent issue you say, 'We do not know of any good reason for assuming that we are responsible for what we do or think in sleep.' In my own experience, I have found that dreams give me a much closer insight of the real 'inwardness' of myself than I can measure in my waking moments. Traits of character which I had supposed were entirely obliterated from my life I have found, by dreams that placed me in circumstances where they had a chance to be tried, that what I supposed had been conquered long before was still there. Such dreams serve to keep me humble before God, and to know that it is only by his grace that I am what I appear to be."

B. M., Milton, Pa. The exemption under the selective draft because of religious belief is confined to the members of the Shaker, Quaker and Mennonite Churches, and only to such as were members of such denominations before June, 1917.

Farmer's Wife, Deckerville, Mich. 1. The ultimate fate of Ananias and Sapphira has been the subject of much earnest discussion. Until the last day reveals all that now is hidden, we cannot, of course, speak with any degree of certainty about it. 2. A truly saved person cannot get entirely away from God. Sooner or later he will find his way back to the fold. Christ has said of these: "No man is able to pluck them out of the Father's hand" (John 10 : 29).

A. L. R., Intervale, N. H. 1. We cannot reprint sermons once appearing in the Christian Herald. 2. No man is required by New Testament teachings to fast; to do so is no part of religious duty. What Christ urges is simply this: If you must fast, do so as to the Lord, and do not make a show of it. For thanksgiving there is, however, always a necessity. We have ever cause to be grateful to God for his manifold and constant good will, and it is but meet that, as a nation or state, we appoint a day separate to be devoted to that purpose.

R. H., New York. One prominent New York daily has urged the submission of the continuance of this war to the vote of the various peoples involved. Whether or not such a course is practical, and what the result of a vote would be, are matters of speculation.

D. O., Sr., Amaville, Texas. Please explain I Tim. 6 : 10.

The Greek for "root" has no article, hence the better translation, "a root" instead of "the root." The thought implied is not that the love of money is the one source of evil, but that out of it, as out of other vices of character, every form of evil would naturally spring. The pamphlet on the subject, which you submit, is very good reading.

Mrs. C., Montgomery, Ala. 1. The subject you mention is not a topic that need be discussed in the Mail-Bag. 2. What you say about an interest in and care for all dumb animals meets with our approval.

H. M. T., Argyle, N. Y. 1. The Red Cross must have paid workers, and we should not criticize that. Many of the big men of the country are giving their services, as are hundreds and hundreds of good devoted women, but as in every enterprise, some workers must be paid. 2. God could have visited upon Nebuchadnezzar the recoiling judgment which slew the men who had cast Daniel's friends into the oven, but he had other plans for the king, and therefore still spared him.

I. S., Short Beach, Conn. The use of tobacco in any form is to be discouraged, but we cannot agree with those who hold that its use is as harmful as the use of liquor.

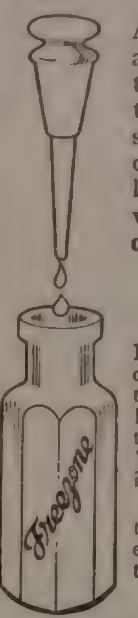
R. S., Bordentown, N. J. The whole question of amusements must be relegated to the individual conscience. "To him that thinketh it is sin, it is sin." There are some men whose idea of duty is so rigid that they consider any amusement a sinful waste of time. There are others, however, who find in relaxation a means of increasing their power for labor. They wisely take relaxation in some form. Certain games have, by association with gambling, become disreputable. Discrimination is necessary here. There is talk of installing billiard tables for the use of the soldier boys. If young men need amusement for their leisure, it is surely well for us to see to it that they get such as is clean and unobjectionable.

W. A. R. The meaning of Hab. 2 : 2 is perfectly plain. "That he may run that readeth it" may be commonly explained "so intelligible as to be easily read by any one, even by one running fast." The true sense is "so legible that whoever readeth it may run to tell all whom he can the good news of the foes coming down and of Judah's deliverance." "Run" is equivalent to *announce* the divine revelation, as every one who becomes informed of a divine message is bound to run, that is, use all dispatch, to make it known to others.

C. F., Richmond, Ind. We cannot tell with certainty what your experience means, but you may rest assured that one in touch with his Maker and Saviour is never wrong. The Lord, who "has searched us and known us, and knows our downsitting and uprising" (Ps. 139 : 1, 2), and watches over our steps, knows full well what to send us in the line of experience. While we are not to believe in individual unearthly manifestations, we are to feel the Presence ever near to us (Ps. 139 : 7).

Mrs. H. B. McK., Plattsburg, Miss. Please define "grace."

In theology, the word "grace" has been the hinge of three great historical controversies, and it is still a subject of varied interpretation. In the spiritual sense, it is divine favor or condescension to mankind, individually or collectively. In the concrete Gospel sense, it is the unmerited love and favor of God in Christ, as shown in the salvation freely provided for mankind (see Eph. 2 : 9). It may also be described as the divine influence acting within the heart, regenerating, sanctifying and keeping it. Grace brings the peace and joy of assurance. It is "the life of the soul, as the soul is the life of the body."

Lift Corns out with Fingers


A few drops of Freezone applied directly upon a tender, aching corn stops the soreness at once and soon the entire corn or callus loosens and can be lifted off with the fingers without even a twinge of pain.
Freezone
Removes hard corns, soft corns, also corns between the toes and hardened calluses. Does not irritate or inflame the surrounding skin or tissue. You feel no pain when applying it or afterward.
Women! Keep a small bottle of Freezone on your dresser and never let a corn ache twice.
Small bottles can be had at any drug store in the U. S. or Canada
THE EDWARD WESLEY CO. Cincinnati, Ohio

"I Would Not Part with it for $10,000"

So writes an enthusiastic, grateful customer, "Worth more than a farm," says another. In like manner testify over 100,000 people who have worn it.
The Natural Body Brace
Overcomes WEAKNESS and ORGANIC AILMENTS of WOMEN AND MEN.
Develops erect, graceful figure.
Brings restful relief, comfort, ability to do things, health and strength.
For Children Also
See What It Will Do For You
Does away with the strain and pain of standing and walking; replaces and supports misplaced internal organs; reduces enlarged abdomen; straightens and strengthens the back; corrects stooping shoulders; develops lungs, chest and bust; relieves backache, curvatures, nervousness, ruptures, constipation.
30 Days Trial at Our Risk
Write today for illustrated booklet, measurement blank, etc., and read our very liberal proposition.
HOWARD C. RASH, Pres. Natural Body Brace Co.
171 Rash Building SALINA, KANSAS

WANTED
In every town in the United States, an intelligent man or woman, boy or girl, to represent The Christian Herald. This is
AN OPPORTUNITY
To build up a business of your own which should grow more and more profitable year after year. Address
AGENCY DEPARTMENT
The Christian Herald BIBLE HOUSE New York

Keeps Skin Smooth, Firm, Fresh Youthful Looking

To dispel the tell-tale lines of age, illness or worry — to overcome flabbiness and improve facial contour — there is nothing quite so good as plain
Powdered SAXOLITE
Effective for wrinkles, crow's-feet, enlarged pores, etc., because it "tightens" and tones the skin and underlying tissue. No harm to tenderest skin. Get an ounce package, follow the simple directions — see what just one application will do. Sold at all drug stores.

Spotless woodwork
Perhaps you can get a hint from this woman's experience. "I keep my white kitchen woodwork sweet and clean with Gold Dust. I used to rub soap on a cloth and apply it, but found it left a smirch. I use Gold Dust because it is such a gentle grease-dissolvent. A tablespoonful to a pail of water removes, almost without rubbing, the oily film which *will* settle in a kitchen."

MENDETS — WONDER MONEY MAKERS

mend leaks instantly in all utensils, hot water bags, etc. Insert and tighten. 10c and 25c a package postpaid. AGENTS WANTED.
Collette Mfg. Co. Box 444-A, Amsterdam, N.Y.

LAST DAY NOVEMBER 10TH

THE PEOPLE'S HOME JOURNAL
October
TEN CENTS

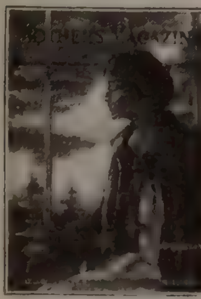
People's Home Journal is a welcome visitor in more than 900,000 homes. Interesting complete novelette, gripping serial and short stories by celebrated authors in each issue. Artistically illustrated by famous artists. Departments covering Cookery, Mother and Child Interest, Home Development and Decoration, Fashions and Needlework.

The Modern Priscilla

Modern Priscilla will give you enough designs for the newest knitted novelties to keep you busy all winter. Each issue pictures scores of other designs for Embroidery, Crochet and other Fancy Work. Hundreds of valuable new ideas for better Housekeeping. News direct from Red Cross Headquarters and messages from the United States Government, and the Hoover Food Administration.

WOMAN'S HOME COMPANION

Woman's Home Companion is a veritable clearing-house for information that will enable every housewife to *save money* and *make money*. New departments have been added. Style and economy are combined in the Fashion Department. The Cooking Department tells how to cook and serve *plentifully* and *without waste*. The Companion will definitely help.



Mother's Magazine is exclusively devoted to Child Training and Home Making Articles on the Care of the Baby, Health and Hygiene, Beauty, Home Management Problems, Home Furnishing, Receipes, Table Decoration, Fashions, Club Work, Short Stories. Profusely illustrated.

Orders for these clubs mailed November 10th will be accepted. Prices of many will advance after that date.

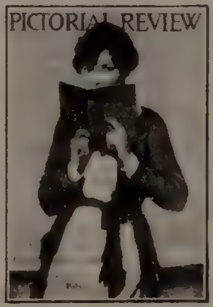
Subscriptions are all for one year. Magazines can go to different addresses, except where noted otherwise.

Christian Herald McCall's	$2.00 .75	$2.10	Save 65 cts.
Christian Herald Today's Housewife (pattern) McCall's	$2.00 .75 .75	$2.25	Save $1.25
Christian Herald McCall's Ladies' World People's Home Journal	$2.00 .75 1.00 .75	$3.00	Save $1.50
Christian Herald People's Home Journal	$2.00 .75	$2.10	Save 65 cts.
Christian Herald Mother's Magazine	$2.00 1.50	$2.10	Save $1.40
Christian Herald Today's Housewife (pattern)	$2.00 .75	$2.10	Save 65 cts.
Christian Herald Boys' Life (Scouts)	$2.00 1.00	$2.25	Save 75 cts.
Christian Herald Ladies' World	$2.00 1.00	$2.10	Save 90 cts.
Christian Herald Modern Priscilla	$2.00 1.25	$2.60	Save 65 cts.
Christian Herald Pictorial Review	$2.00 1.50	$2.50	Save $1.00
Christian Herald Pictorial Review Woman's Home Companion	$2.00 1.50 1.50	$4.00	Save $1.00
Christian Herald Pictorial Review Mother's Magazine	$2.00 1.50 1.50	$3.60	Save $1.40
Christian Herald McClure's Ladies' World	$2.00 1.50 1.00	$3.25	Save $1.25
Christian Herald Woman's Home Companion Review of Reviews	$2.00 1.50 3.00	$5.00	Save $1.50
Christian Herald Pictorial Review McCall's	$2.00 1.50 .75	$3.10	Save $1.15
Christian Herald Etude (Music Lovers)	$2.00 1.50	$2.50	Save $1.00
Christian Herald Woman's Home Companion	$2.00 1.50	$3.00	Save 50 cts.
Christian Herald American Magazine	$2.00 1.50	$3.00	Save 50 cts.
Christian Herald Modern Priscilla Woman's Home Companion	$2.00 1.25 1.50	$4.10	Save 65 cts.
Christian Herald Woman's Home Companion American Boy	$2.00 1.50 1.50	$4.15	Save 85 cts.
Christian Herald *Woman's Home Companion *American (*Must go to same address)	$2.00 1.50 1.50	$4.00	Save $1.00
Christian Herald Every Week	$2.00 1.00	$2.25	Save 75 cts.
Christian Herald Review of Reviews	$2.00 3.00	$3.50	Save $1.50
Christian Herald Little Folks	$2.00 1.00	$2.25	Save 75 cts.
Christian Herald Youth's Companion	$2.00 2.00	$3.50	Save 50 cts.
Christian Herald McCall's Youth's Comp. (new sub)	$2.00 .75 2.00	$3.75	Save $1.00
Christian Herald Youth's Comp. (new sub) *Review of Reviews (*Must go to same address)	$2.00 2.00 3.00	$4.75	Save $2.25
Christian Herald Am. Poultry Ad. Book—200 Eggs a Year per Hen	$2.00 1.00 .50	$2.50	Save $1.00
Christian Herald Delineator (or Everybody's)	$2.00 1.50	$2.75	Save 75 cts.
Christian Herald *Delineator *Everybody's (*Must go to same address)	$2.00 1.50 1.50	$3.50	Save $1.50

We can supply all magazines, with or without the Christian Herald, at lowest possible prices. Prices quoted on request.

McCALL'S MAGAZINE

McCall's has been a fashion authority for nearly 50 years. Each number contains 50 exclusive designs, showing latest McCall Patterns, whose style, fit, simplicity and economy make them first choice of thousands of well-dressed women. Worth-while stories, articles, and illustrations, and practical service.



Pictorial Review publishes more serials than any other magazine. It starts and finishes a book-length novel in three, or at the most, four issues. In addition, six to ten of the finest short stories money can buy are in every number. Daring articles of timely interest written by absolute authorities. Pages and pages of fashions acknowledged as supreme.

American Magazine —the most powerful influence in American home-life and business-life to-day. A vigorous, red-blooded magazine of general interest and definite help and inspiration to every member of every family. True, frank, intimately told personal articles dealing with the innermost problems of life.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION
Should be in every family

Youth's Companion is for every age—the favorite family weekly of America. It is both older and younger than its name. 1918 will be a great story year—12 Great Serials or Groups and 250 Short Stories, a thousand Articles and Suggestions, a thousand Funnyisms. Special Pages for the Family—Boys—Girls—Children.

CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York, N. Y.

Young People's Topics for November 18

This Is the Day of All Days

Epworth League Topic, II Cor. 5 : 20 to 6 : 3, 17, 18

"BEHOLD, now is the day of salvation." Humanity is gifted with the art of delay. Always tomorrow glistens just beyond the horizon with a promised radiance which dulls our appreciation of today, and lulls us into a dangerous spirit of indecision. We say there is time enough yet, and we go on in our mediocre way, living on half rations in spiritual things, accomplishing half or less than half of what we might accomplish, counting little when our lives might be determinative. Yet today is the day of salvation. Yield your hearts and lives wholly to Him today and he will fill your tomorrows with successful service. Put him off today and you are assured of a tomorrow of bitter regret. "Wherefore come out from among them, and be ye separate, saith the Lord, and touch not the unclean thing; and I will receive you, and will be a Father unto you, and ye shall be my sons and daughters."

For What Am I Grateful?

B. Y. P. U. Topic. Ps. 34 : 1–22 (Thanksgiving Meeting)

THE psalm chosen for this topic is the testimony of a man whose soul God had saved. The mouth of the saved man is filled with praise, because his heart is filled with joy, and his soul is satisfied. If we are saved through the love of Christ we have in that a sufficient cause for unlimited gratitude, and we need not go farther for something to be grateful for; but there are many things which are ours through his favor and which are better because of his love. Having loved us and saved us, he gives us opportunities for service, and for these we should be grateful, because they make it possible for us to apprehend his spirit as we serve in his name.

The friendship of our fellow is sweeter in the light of His friendship. Our family relations are dearer because of the Elder Brother, and business opportunties are brighter because the success to which they lead may minister to the extension of his kingdom. Even sorrow may be a blessing because of the comfort of his presence. And we may be grateful for temptation because it demonstrates the power of his strength to make us strong. If Christ is ours and we are his we can be grateful for life and for all it has and all it promises. If our feet still tread the tangled paths of unforgiven sin, we may be grateful that we have such a Saviour ready to set us in the way of life. For "the Lord redeemeth the soul of his servants; and none of them that trust in him shall be desolate."

(This subject has been chosen as the Christian Endeavor Topic for Sunday, November 25, and therefore will not be repeated next week).

Our Denominational Foreign Mission Boards—Their History and Achievements

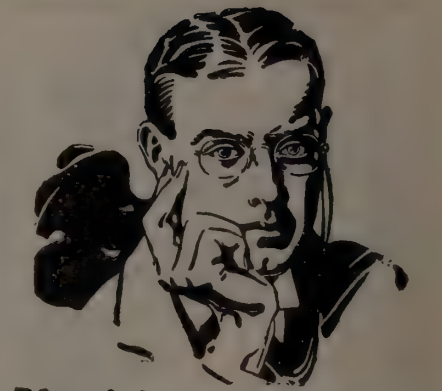
Christian Endeavor Topic. Isa. 55

THE history of the great foreign mission boards of the churches in America is the history of an epoch. Born of prayer and forged of the petitions of saints upon their knees, the boards have grown from small beginnings until they represent the greatest enterprise of modern Christendom. It would be impossible in this space to give even the minor details of the history of the several boards. Leaders chosen for this meeting should get in touch atonce with the secretaries of their own denominational boards, who will furnish material.

◆

Second Bible Picture Study

AS announced in a previous issue of the Christian Herald, the lists of verses submitted by participants for the Second Bible Picture Study are now in the hands of the judges. The exceedingly large number of different answers submitted by those who took part has made the task of the judges a very hard one. Nevertheless, we anticipate their selection of the best verses in a short time.



Physicians Recommend This Rupture Appliance

The Brooks Rupture Appliance is used, endorsed, and recommended by physicians in all parts of the U. S., in England, and in Australia.

Made to your measure, therefore it fits perfectly. Because it has no steel springs or hard pads it may be worn with comfort in bed.

No Metal to Touch Flesh

There is no metal about the Brooks Appliance. Consequently, it may be worn against the flesh without discomfort or injury. Water does not harm it. Automatic Air Cushion clings to the body and makes slipping impossible. Guaranteed to comfortably retain rupture at all times.

IT IS SENT ON TRIAL

A word from you will bring the **Brooks Rupture Appliance** on free trial to prove its worth. If you are not satisfied, your money will be cheerfully refunded. You will find the price remarkably low.

Put your case in our hands. It will be given the same personal care you would receive at a sanitarium.

You owe it to yourself to learn more about this appliance which is proving a **relief to thousands** of rupture sufferers. Don't delay the day of **your** relief.

Write for catalogue and measure blanks.

BROOKS APPLIANCE COMPANY
Manufacturers of Orthopedical Appliances
481 State Street Marshall, Mich., U. S. A.

STOP!
Don't Go Out in the Cold

Don't go out through the snow, cold, slush or nasty weather to the old unhealthy, unsanitary open privy. Let the children, ladies or the old folks enjoy the comfort and convenience of a warm, clean, odorless sanitary indoor closet. The unsightly germ-breeding, disease-spreading outhouse is a menace to your health.

WOLVERINE Chemical Toilet

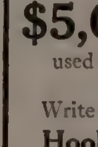
protects your health, saves you money. Pays for itself many times in a year. No water, sewer or cesspool. Endorsed by health officials. No more coughs, colds, lumbago, rheumatism, or neuralgia caused by unnecessary exposure. No more big doctor bills.

Easy to install. Costs less than a cent a day upkeep. Cheapest closet on the market. Thousands now in use. FREE BOOK tells all.

DAIL STEEL PRODUCTS CO.
111 Main St., Lansing, Mich.

FOR SALE
at low price and on easy terms, a
$5,000 Pipe Organ
used for about one year for exhibition purposes.
Write us for picture and specifications.
Hook & Hastings Company
Main Office and Works
Kendal Green, Mass.

INSPIRATIONAL SONGS AND POEMS by Chas. J. North, 745 Ellicott Square, Buffalo, N. Y. New and beautiful communion hymn; Starry Flag Marchers and other fine compositions. Sixty one thousand leaflets published now grouped into booklet form. By mail 25c.

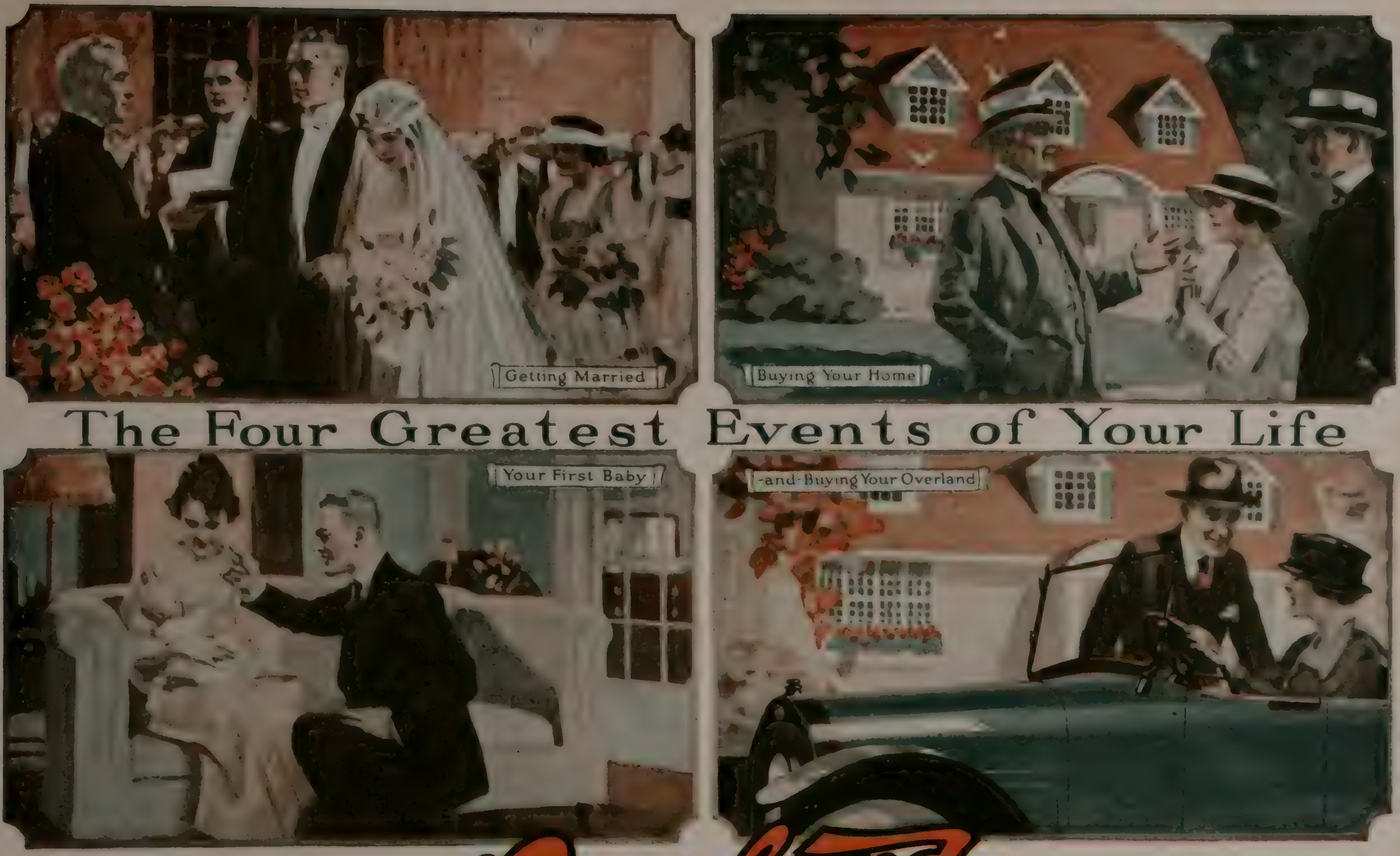


WORLD FAMOUS **FOLDING ORGANS** BEST ON SALE
Write us before you buy $15. UP
Catalog Free. *Mention this adv.*
BILHORN BROS. 136 W. LAKE ST. CHICAGO, ILL. U. S. A.

Buy Your Books of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

No matter what book you want, if it is a *good* book, we can supply it, no matter who publishes it. Write THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, N. Y.

Does Your Society Need Funds
Write for money-making plans and free sample.
Senwbd Mfg. Co., 1018 Garden Bldg., Boston, Mass.



The Four Greatest Events of Your Life

Overland
TRADE MARK REG.

Like the other great events of life, buying the family car is very much the concern of the wife and mother.

Happy that woman—and her name is legion—who by helpful suggestion persuades her provider against too small a car or by loving restraint checks an over-generous husband who would otherwise make the mistake of too large a car.

It is the woman of the family that suffers most the fatigue and inconvenience of too small a car—her's the self denial if too great an expense is shouldered in operating too large a car.

The thirty-five horsepower Overland Model Eighty-Five Four is roomy enough to be perfectly comfortable—to ward off fatigue on those long trips which should be of such healthful benefit to the whole family.

It has big, comfortable seats and cantilever rear springs that make it easy riding.

Yet it is not too large to be economical of operation.

And in the building of this beautiful Overland there is no hint of experiment, no construction extravagance.

For years it has outsold all other cars of such comfortable size, and produced in larger quantities, it is more inexpensively produced and sold at a lower price than would otherwise buy such comfort, style, reliability and quality.

Its purchase is dictated by common sense and the practice of true economy—it will be a great event in your life. See the Willys-Overland dealer about it now.

Catalog on request—Address Dept. 1166

Willys-Overland Inc., Toledo, Ohio

Willys-Knight and Overland Motor Cars and Light Commercial Cars

Can you find twenty, fifteen, ten—even *five* minutes a day to devote to *real* Bible study?

Are you content with just *browsing* through your Bible, or do you aspire to a living, working knowledge of the Holy Word?

Is your ambition satisfied in being a mere *follower* when *leadership* in helpful, useful, constructive Christian service is possible for you?

Are you equipped to correct error, to enlighten ignorance, to combat untruth, to live your *faith,* to encourage *hope,* to exemplify *love?*

To qualify yourself to *be* and to *do* these things; to establish yourself in leadership for Christian service you need these books. They, with your Bible, will answer any question; dispel any doubt; with them you may enjoy a course of systematic Bible study; you may begin with your favorite subjects or chapters. A few minutes of thoughtful, concentrated, consecrated study each day for even a few months will prove what a treasurehouse this wonderful, matchless, indispensable Bible study library has been to you.

A first payment of only $2 will secure immediate shipment of These wonderful matchless Books

Last season the demand for these indispensable Bible Study books was utterly unprecedented. Printers and binders were crowded to the utmost, and it took us months to make some deliveries. This year we are better prepared, but to ensure prompt delivery, early orders are advisable.

There is in all sacred literature no set of books of which so many have been sold. No other Bible study library has its unmatchable capacity for instruction, inspiration and help for those who would be taught of God and who would become leaders in Christian service. Satisfaction absolutely guaranteed.

Formerly $49.00
NOW ONLY
$18

BIBLE CYCLOPEDIA FAUSSET
CRITICAL AND EXPLANATORY COMMENTARY VOL. I. OLD TESTAMENT
CRITICAL AND EXPLANATORY COMMENTARY VOL. II. NEW TESTAMENT
HISTORY OF THE BIBLE ILLUSTRATED
CYCLOPEDIA OF RELIGIOUS KNOWLEDGE SANFORD
LIFE OF CHRIST FARRAR
CRUDEN'S CONCORDANCE COMPLETE
DICTIONARY OF THE BIBLE DR. WM. SMITH ILLUSTRATED
HOURS WITH THE BIBLE GEIKIE NEW TESTAMENT SERIES VOL. I
HOURS WITH THE BIBLE GEIKIE NEW TESTAMENT SERIES VOL. II
HOURS WITH THE BIBLE GEIKIE NEW TESTAMENT SERIES VOL. III
HOURS WITH THE BIBLE GEIKIE NEW TESTAMENT SERIES VOL. IV
THREE THOUSAND SELECTED QUOTATIONS
LIFE AND EPISTLES OF SAINT PAUL CONYBEARE & HOWSON PEOPLES EDITION
THE WORKS OF JOSEPHUS

Cruden's Complete Concordance. The alphabet of Bible use. Even the riches of the Bible are half useless if you cannot tell where to find them. 756 pages. **Former price, $1.50.**

Jamieson, Fausset and Brown's Commentary (2 vols.). Covers both Old and New Testaments, elucidating difficult passages, historical allusions, unfamiliar customs, and so on; a massive storehouse of authoritative but lucid notes, concise but pregnant. 1,380 pages. **Former price, $9.**

Smith's Dictionary of the Bible. A great standard classic, never superseded. All serious Bible users need their Smith only less than their Cruden. 1,024 pages, finely illustrated. **Former price, $4.50.**

Fausset's Critical and Expository Cyclopedia. A masterpiece of compressed riches; 3,700 articles of enormous variety, condensed yet complete and thorough, handling both historical and expositional questions with the highest scholarship and grasp. 750 3-column pages, 600 illustrations. **Former price, $5.**

Kitto's Illustrated Bible History. A brilliant work of immense popularity, filling up the gaps in the Scripture narrative and completing it in a rounded historic unity to the destruction of Jerusalem by Titus. 735 2-column pages, 220 illustrations. **Former price, $4.50.**

Farrar's Life of Christ. Dr. Farrar has contributed to many important works of religious literature, among them being Smith's Bible Dictionary, Kitto's Bible Cyclopedia, as well as to the Encyclopedia Britannica, but his enduring fame rests on his "Life of Christ," than which there is none more charming in style, masterful in interpretation or authoritative in its scholarship. **Former price, $4.50.**

Conybeare and Howson's Life and Epistles of Saint Paul. A splendid work of enduring popularity and authority; a lifelike picture of the great apostle and his work, an acute and illuminating commentary on his epistles, with a style at once full of fine scholarship and of literary charm, 917 pages; many fine illustrations, maps, charts, etc. **Former price, $4.50.**

Geikie's Hours with the Bible. (New Testament Series.) (4 vols.) Dr. Geikie has enriched these volumes with knowledge gathered through wide reading and study and through information obtained first hand—having traveled in Egypt, Syria, and throughout every nook and corner of the Holy Land. His graphic explanation enables every teacher, Bible student, and preacher to put the old truths in clear, fresh, and winning form. 2,110 pages, richly illustrated. **Former price, $6.**

Josephus' Complete Works. The priceless writings of the greatest Jewish leader and statesman in the generation after Christ; History and Antiquities of the Jews; the Roman-Jewish War, which stamped out the Jewish nationality in blood and fire, etc. 978 pages. **Former price, $4.**

Sanford's Concise Cyclopedia of Religious Knowledge. A surprising treasury of information regarding Church and Bible History, Names, Places and Customs, Creeds and Sects, the early Church, Story of the Reformation, Young People's Societies, Cathedrals, Churches, etc. 985 pages, beautifully illustrated. **Former price, $3.50.**

Gilbert's 3,000 Selected Quotations. A gold mine to speakers and writers. Pithy and eloquent passages from the literature of all ages, with complete index of authors and subjects. Undenominational, but evangelical. 681 pages. **Former price $2.**

Every book newly made and handsomely bound in cloth. Average size of volumes $9\frac{5}{8}$x$6\frac{7}{8}$x$1\frac{3}{4}$.

	MONTHLY PAYMENT PRICES	CASH PRICES
Complete Set, 15 Volumes	$20.00	15 Volumes $18.00
Choice of " 12 "	17.00	12 " 15.00
Choice of " 10 "	15.00	10 " 13.00
Choice of " 8 "	12.00	8 " 11.00
Choice of " 6 "	10.00	6 " 9.00
Choice of " 4 "	8.00	4 " 6.50
Choice of " 2 "	4.00	2 " 3.50

Money cheerfully refunded if books are not entirely satisfactory.

How to Order On the Monthly Payment Plan we require $2.00 with order, and your promise to pay $2.00 monthly for nine months. Books forwarded on receipt of cash price or first instalment of $2.00. Purchaser pays freight or express charges. Those at remote points or in foreign countries desiring us to prepay will send 30c. per volume to cover postage or express. Safe delivery guaranteed to any station in the country or to any mail point in the world. We will take back books that are not satisfactory in ten days after receipt and return money, deducting only the return transportation charges. As to our reliability, we refer you to the publisher of this paper, or to any commercial agency. Established 1866.

S. S. SCRANTON CO., Publishers, 103 Trumbull St., Hartford, Conn.

NOTICE TO READER: When you finish reading this magazine place a 1 cent stamp on this notice, hand same to any postal employee and it will be placed in the hands of our soldiers or sailors at the front. No wrapping—no address. A. S. Burleson, Postmaster-General.

Christian Herald

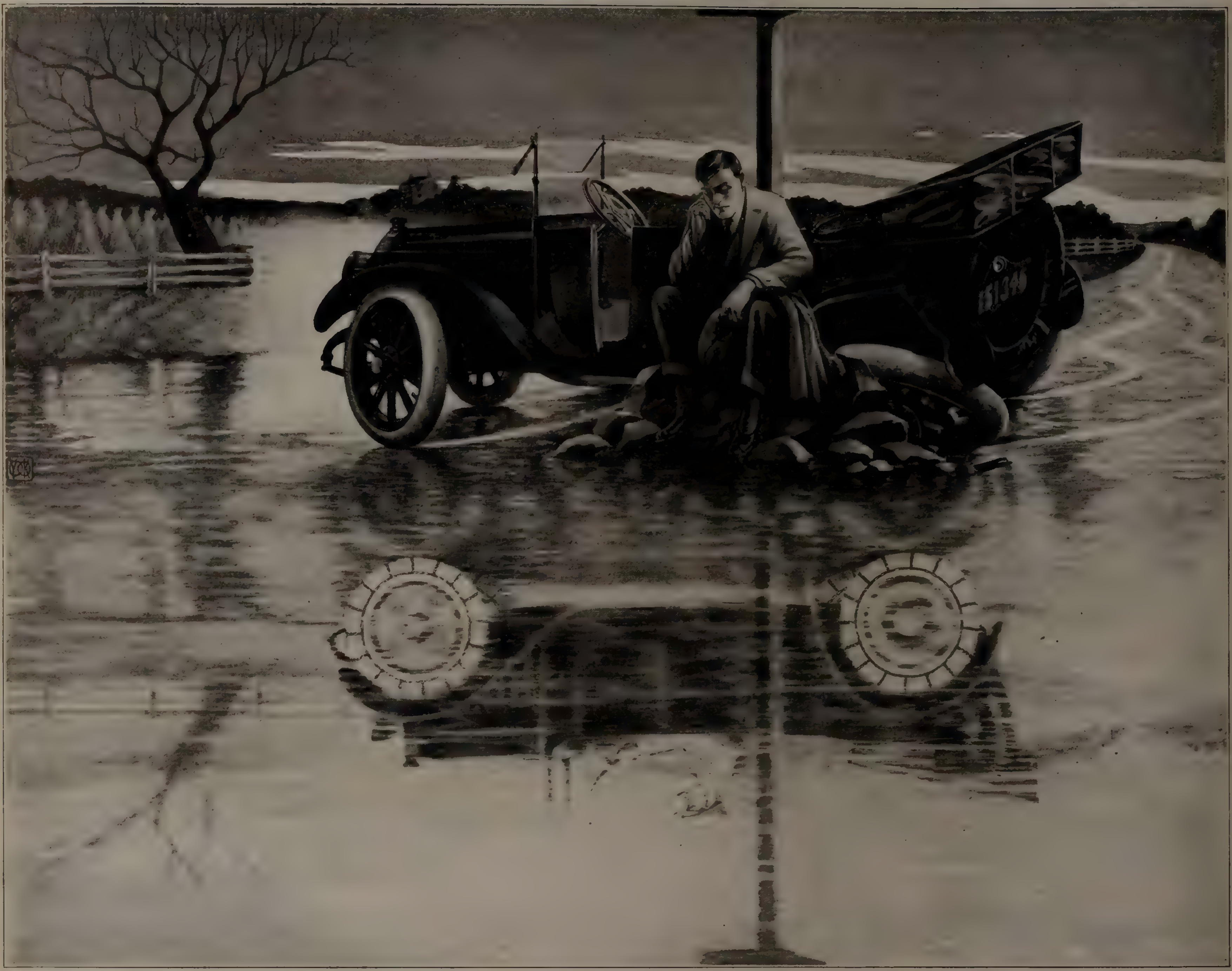
COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

SUBSCRIPTION, $2.00 PER ANNUM
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

NEW YORK, NOVEMBER 14, 1917

VOL. 40—NO. 46. PRICE 5 CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

Photo by Kadel & Herbert

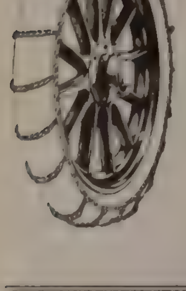


Reflections After the Skidding Accident

Reflections that show Tire Chains as the only real dependable device for the prevention of skidding, do not come to some motorists until their bare rubber tires skid and carry them upon the rocks of disaster.

How strange it is that some men are never guided by the experience of others.

They read the newspaper accounts of disastrous skidding accidents caused by lack of Tire Chains, but they do not heed the warning. They wait until the skidding of their own bare rubber tires results in death, injury or car-damage before they realize that tires are safe on wet-slippery-skiddy roads *only* when encased in Tire Chains.



Weed Tire Chains for Pneumatic Tires

The world's largest automobile insurers, after long and vast experience in handling automobile accident claims, strongly advise the use of Tire Chains on every automobile they insure. The Aetna Life Insurance Company, The Aetna Casualty and Surety Company and The Automobile Insurance Company of Hartford, Conn., now print on their automobile policies the vital information that Tire Chains are the only real dependable device for the prevention of skidding. Could anyone imagine a stronger endorsement?

Weed Chains on Your Tires Reflect Your Prudence and Intelligence

AMERICAN CHAIN COMPANY, Inc.

BRIDGEPORT CONNECTICUT

In Canada: Dominion Chain Company, Limited, Niagara Falls, Ontario

Largest Chain Manufacturers in the World

The Complete Chain Line—All Types, All Sizes, All Finishes—From Plumbers' Safety Chain to Ships' Anchor Chain

Weed Tire Chains for Solid Tires

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
AN ILLUSTRATED NEWS WEEKLY FOR THE HOME

Advancing troops winning new recruits as they carry with them through the desert the news of the revolt against the Turk

© Pictorial Press

Bible Lands in the Great War

Arabia Breaks With Turkey and Joins the Allies—The New King of Hejaz—The War Nearing Palestine

WHILE the great war continues on its destructive way in Europe, there are many whose eyes turn inquiringly toward the Bible lands. Believing that we are living in an age of prophetic fulfilment, they look forward to developments in the Near and Middle East, which in the minds of Bible readers may transcend all others in importance. Will the Moslem grasp be loosened from the holy places at last, and will the forces of Christendom succeed in accomplishing that which all the long line of Crusades failed to bring to pass? Palestine is an historic battleground. The City of David has witnessed many sieges, and the mountains and valleys, north and south from Jerusalem to the sea, have all been sanctified by suffering. Who can tell whether the great struggle of Armageddon may not be rapidly approaching?

For centuries the Christians in the West shed their blood and spent their treasure in repeated efforts to take possession of the city of Jerusalem from the west. They failed. Will the Allies, having failed to force the Dardanelles, now attempt a flanking movement at Jerusalem and the Levant from the south and east?

Emir Faical the Governor of the new Arabia

LET us look at the situation. The British in the south have met with success. An attempted invasion of Egypt by the Turks and the damming of the Suez Canal by sandbags proved a delusion. Allied troops are now reported as being only a little distance from the outskirts of Gaza in Southern Palestine. The Allies are reported as having at least 100,000 men in training on the island of Cyprus, including Syrian refugees, Greeks, Armenians and various other nationalities. There are not more than 1,500 Turkish soldiers, and few, if any, German troops in Palestine. The one obstacle in the way of such a movement from Cyprus would be the ubiquitous U-boats.

The Russian campaign in Turkish Armenia, undertaken by Grand Duke Nicholas after the brilliant capture of Erzerum, Trebizond, and other cities, has been brought to a halt by the Rusisan political crisis and the consequent military stagnation. The Russians, however, have maintained their gains in Asia in some measure. It is by no means improbable that they may be able to reach the warm waters of the Mediterranean, and join hands with their Allies at the gulf of Alexandretta.

Recently it was reported from Petrograd that the Russians—Mar Shimun's Syrian detachments—had reached Chal on the River Zab, an eastern tributary of the Tigris, within sixty miles of Mosul and not far from Arbela, where Alexander the Great met and crushed the Persians. English forces operating in Mesopotamia are within striking distance of Mosul, the largest city in that part of Turkey. In the capture of Bagdad, the southern parts of Persia and lower Mesopotamia were tranquilized. With the possession of Mosul (near the site of ancient Nineveh), the way would probably be open to join the Allied forces in the north and northeast. With the Arabs in the south and southeast hard on the march to Jerusalem, there to join with the Syrian forces, a complete union could be effected which might result in mighty changes involving not only a large part of Arabia but Jerusalem itself, the holy places throughout Palestine, and even as far to the eastward as to include the traditional site of Eden.

The flag and color guard of the new kingdom of Arabia

© Pictorial Press

ONE of the first evidences of the new Orient which is emerging out of the war is the establishment of an independent kingdom in the former vilayet or province of Hejaz in Arabia. Hejaz is the most important of the eight political divisions into which Arabia is divided, by reason of its possession of Mecca and Medina, the "holy places" of Islam; and it is El Hussein Ibn Ali, the Grand Shereef or Emir of Mecca and hereditary Keeper of the Holy Places, who has become king of Hejaz, after leading a successful revolt against Turkey and declaring his independence. The Grand Shereef of Mecca has always wielded great influence in the Moslem world, and his decision to take the side of the Allies in the present conflict has had a very important effect throughout the East.

Early in the war it became evident that both groups of belligerents realized the value of Mohammedan support. Germany was successful in bringing Turkey into the war as one of her allies, and one of the first moves was to get the Sultan, as Caliph and Commander of the Faithful, to declare a holy war against the "infidels," the term in the present case being applied to the British and French, who were pictured as the oppressors of Mohammedan peoples in Asia and Africa. As a result, there were risings in India and elsewhere. Then the Allies counter-attacked and took both military and diplomatic measures in various directions to break up what Lloyd George called "the ramshackle Turkish Empire." The Mesopotamian campaign was part of this plan; but even more interesting was the scheme to sever the bond between the rule of the Sultan and the religious influence which radiated from the holy places of Arabia.

THE Arabs were never fond of their Turkish rulers, whose administration was neither very efficient nor very just. Ottoman control in Hejaz was largely maintained by the payment of an annual subsidy to the Keeper of the Holy Places. When, therefore, British diplomatic agents, on behalf of their government, guaranteed the protection of the Holy Places, El Hussein Ibn Ali, as well as the Emirs and Imams who recognized his commanding position, decided to throw off their allegiance to Constantinople.

At the end of May, 1916, the revolt began, and the following month El Hussein Ibn Ali published his declaration of independence. This extremely interesting document accused the Turkish government of blasphemy and impiety since it had come under the control of the Committee of Union and Progress—the Young Turk organization led by Djemal Pasha, Enver Pasha, and Tallaat Bey. Furthermore, the proclamation declared, the Turks had been guilty of maladministration and the most brutal oppression, robbing and murdering respectable citizens, and causing so much suffering that even the well-to-do classes had been reduced to the verge of destitution.

The Arabian revolt succeeded so thoroughly that the Turks were driven out of Hejaz and forced a considerable distance north. The Turkish garrisons at Mecca, at the Red Sea ports, and at Taif, were captured. For more than a year following these successes, the Arabs, provided with funds and military equipment by the British and French governments, continued to execute a carefully thought-out plan of operation. Part of the strategic railroad north of Medina was destroyed and many Turkish posts were captured. A British official report issued in August of this year said that the campaign was proceeding very favorably, while subsequent information showed that the Arabs had reached Maan, about seventy miles northeast of Akaba, at the head of the Gulf of Akaba, on the easterly side of the Sinai Peninsula, and that a junction was being effected with the British army in Southern Palestine. Since the Turks in the province of Yemen have been driven into a corner and surrounded, it may now be said that the whole of Arabia has passed from Turkish control as a result of the war, although in some regions before the war the Arabs had already taken matters into their own hands.

THE new kingdom, it should be understood, does not embrace all of Arabia, which has an area of about one million square miles, but only Hejaz, the size of which is between 90,000 and 100,000 square miles. But Hejaz is the most important region, both on account of its possession of the holy places, and the fact that a greater proportion of the country is fertile. Most of Arabia's million square miles consists of uninhabitable desert, but there is plenty of good land which only needs a more settled condition of affairs for the creation of thriving and prosperous communities.

Practically the whole of the Persian Gulf littoral, all of Mesopotamia as far as north of Bagdad, the Red Sea coast of Arabia and the Sinai Peninsula, representing a huge area of the Mohammedan world, have been detached from the influence of the Sultan of Turkey, as the recoil of the plan to swing the weight of Islam against the Allies. The establishment of the kingdom of Hejaz is the first definite political change which marks this great reversal of fortune in the drama of world conflict on the Eastern stage.

IN Mesopotamia, Arabia, and all the Eastern lands, military operations are usually dependent on the condition of the weather. The dry season is the one chosen for going to war. As late as a month ago, it was reported that the king of the Hejaz was planning military operations on an extensive scale in conjunction with the Allies. The object seems to be for concerted action between four forces; the Russian troops and the British force under General Maude, which could effect a junction near or south of Mosul and thence proceed southeastward toward northern Palestine; the other junction being that of the Hejaz Arabs coming up from the southeast and a British force from the east, meeting in the vicinity of Gaza. It has been said that Arab forces have penetrated northward as far as Mount Seir, in Edom. Meanwhile, it is learned that trenches have been dug near Jerusalem, and preparations made by the Turks, under German military advisers, for the expected invasion. What may be in store for the holy places, which have become sacred not only to the Christians of the world but to almost all religionists, can only be conjectured.

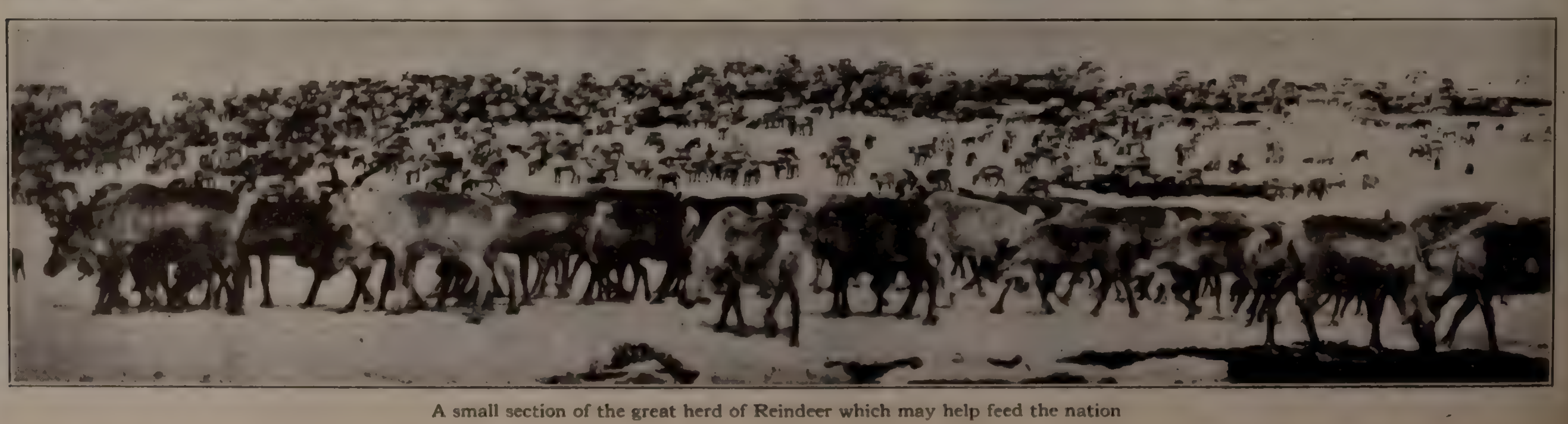
Reindeer Beef from Alaska

IT came out of the great Northland the other day—just a brief two-line telegraphic dispatch from the semi-Arctic region of far Alaska. This was what the wire read: "Reindeer herders are arranging to ship thousands of carcasses to help relieve the meat shortage in the United States and Allied countries."

There, far away in the almost unknown Northland, thought of by most of us as nothing but bleak and hostile territory, Uncle Sam has been gradually gathering, by infinite pains and careful tutoring of the primitive people, a vast herd of animals, the Alaskan reindeer. Today, with all the world at war and many nations loudly clamoring for food, he has at his command a gathering of horns and hoofs and heads that number full a hundred thousand animals. And now from this vast gathering come the first carcasses to feed the people of the United States and perhaps be shipped to Allied countries. The average full-grown beast will dress at a very low average 500 pounds. So Uncle Sam stands in command of an army of beef weighing at least 37,000,000 pounds.

"The Alaska Reindeer Service" was begun in 1892, when, at the instance of Dr. Sheldon Jackson, the United States Congress issued a grant of $204,500 to purchase Siberian reindeer for shipment to Alaska. From then until 1902 no less than 3,000 animals were imported.

The reindeer is a threefold utility. It supplies splendid meat, rich milk and valuable hide. The last named is as valuable as buckskin, and brings about $5 a pound. Francis J. Dickie.



A small section of the great herd of Reindeer which may help feed the nation

A WEEK IN THE WORLD'S NEWS

Helping Our Ally. In order to give Italy the fullest possible measure of support in her resistance to the German drive across her frontiers, the government at Washington on October 31 removed all export restrictions on material of every kind intended for Italy. Strenuous efforts were made to assemble immediately the 100,000 tons of shipping needed to carry the material overseas. The United States government also placed $230,000,000 to Italy's credit.

Plots Against Brazil. The State Department in Washington on October 30 made public two more Luxburg dispatches which showed the German minister to Argentina in the rôle of plotter against the sovereignty of Brazil. In one dispatch sent August 4, 1917, he was quoted as stating "I am convinced that we shall be able to carry through our principal political aims in South America, the maintenance of an open market in Argentina and the reorganization of South Brazil." Heavily censored dispatches from Rio Janeiro on October 31 indicated that there was serious trouble among the German colonists of South Brazil, and that Brazil was mobilizing an army in that region.

More Speed on Ships. A conference on October 31 at Washington between builders, labor leaders and officials of government departments arranged for speeding up the shipbuilding contracts. It was announced that the principal obstacle to the rapid building of ships was the shortage of labor, and the suggestion was being seriously considered to exempt ship-workers from the operation of the selective draft law. Chairman Hurley of the Shipping Board announced that in the whole of 1916 American yards had turned out a little over 750,000 tons, and that in the next four months over 1,000,000 tons of ships would be launched by American shipyards.

May Block Railroads. It was announced on October 30 and 31 that the Switchmen's Union of North America would demand a fifty per cent. wage increase on every railroad in the country and that the conductors and trainmen might possibly demand an increase of twenty to fifty per cent. from nineteen railroads centering in Chicago. The men declared that the advances were necessary in view of the increased cost of living. If these powerful unions find it necessary to strike in order to maintain wages at a living scale, it may completely tie up the railroad system of the country and seriously embarrass the war activities of the government.

President Aids Armenians. President Wilson on October 29 issued an appeal to the American people for contributions in aid of the 400,000 orphans and 2,000,000 destitute survivors of the Armenian and Syrian peoples suffering from exposure and starvation in Western Asia. The Christian Herald through its fund for the relief of the widows and orphans of the war has already given over $55,000 for relief work in this field through the Armenian and Syrian Relief Committee, and will gladly forward any contributions which its subscribers may desire to send.

Gen. Otto von Below
In command of German troops on Italian front

Count von Hertling
Premier of Bavaria, new German Chancellor

Prof. V. E. Orlando
New Premier of embattled Italy

Reviving the Kuklux. Herbert S. Bigelow, head of the People's Church of Cincinnati, Socialist and pacifist, and one of the leaders of the People's Council, who was accused of having prayed for the Kaiser, was seized by masked men on the night of October 28 at Newport, Ky., and taken into the woods and horsewhipped, the men declaring that they were acting "in the name of the poor women and children of Belgium." The victim was then left to make his way out of the woods as best he could. Mr. Bigelow was taken to a hospital in a serious condition. Secretary of War Baker, a friend of the outraged minister referring to the case, declared: "The right of free speech is guaranteed by our Constitution, and abuses of that right are punished by law. No night riders are needed, and when the country is at war for liberty and justice, they make a humiliating contrast to our national ideals and aims."

Transport Torpedoed. The American transport Finland, 12,000 tons, formerly of the Red Star Line, was torpedoed while convoyed on her return trip. The damage was slight and she returned to a French port under her own steam. Neither the submarine nor the torpedo was seen. Three of the naval gun crew four of the ships crew and two soldiers were killed.

The Lost Commission

UNDER the above title Rev. Dr. David J. Burrell of the Marble Collegiate Church of New York City in next week's sermon performs the duty of the watchman upon the tower calling upon the churches to awake and receive again the great charge of the Master..

Katherine Breshkovsky, the little grandmother of the Russian Revolution, has become a world figure since the scepter slipped from the hand of Czar Nicholas. Busy as she is in helping to reconstruct a nation upon the foundation of revolutionary Russia, she took time to tell her story to Maynard Owen Williams, and in next week's Christian Herald he tells it to you.

Next week also Dr. Gray tells us about Babylon, her coming restoration and her fall.

It is a pretty hard headache that lasts a week, but it was necessary to hold Dr. Vail's article on "How to Avoid Headaches" until next week. Relief is in sight!

Norway Protests. Copenhagen dispatches of November 1 stated that Norway had presented a note to Germany regarding the attack by German cruisers on a convoy of Norwegian and other steamships in the North Sea last month. The note called the attention of the German government to previous protests of Norway, declared that Norwegian vessels were forced to accept the protection of a convoy because of the illegal attacks of Germany's navy, and declared also that the recent attack had made a profound impression upon the Norwegian people.

Fire Destroys Munitions. Fire on the piers of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad at Locust Point, Baltimore harbor, on October 30 and 31 destroyed munitions and grain for General Pershing's army and for our Allies, to a value in excess of $1,000,000, destroying property of about the same value. The fire was reported to have been of an incendiary origin. Following a similar fire in Brooklyn, orders were issued to place double guards over all food depots, piers and warehouses. Following the Baltimore fire, even stricter orders were issued, and permits to enemy aliens allowing them to work or reside within half a mile of the water-fronts in the principal Eastern cities were revoked.

Bolsheviki Loses. Municipal elections held throughout Russia on November 1 resulted in sweeping victories of the non-partisan and Conservative Socialist groups over the radical Bolsheviki candidates. The radical vote ranged from two to seven per cent.

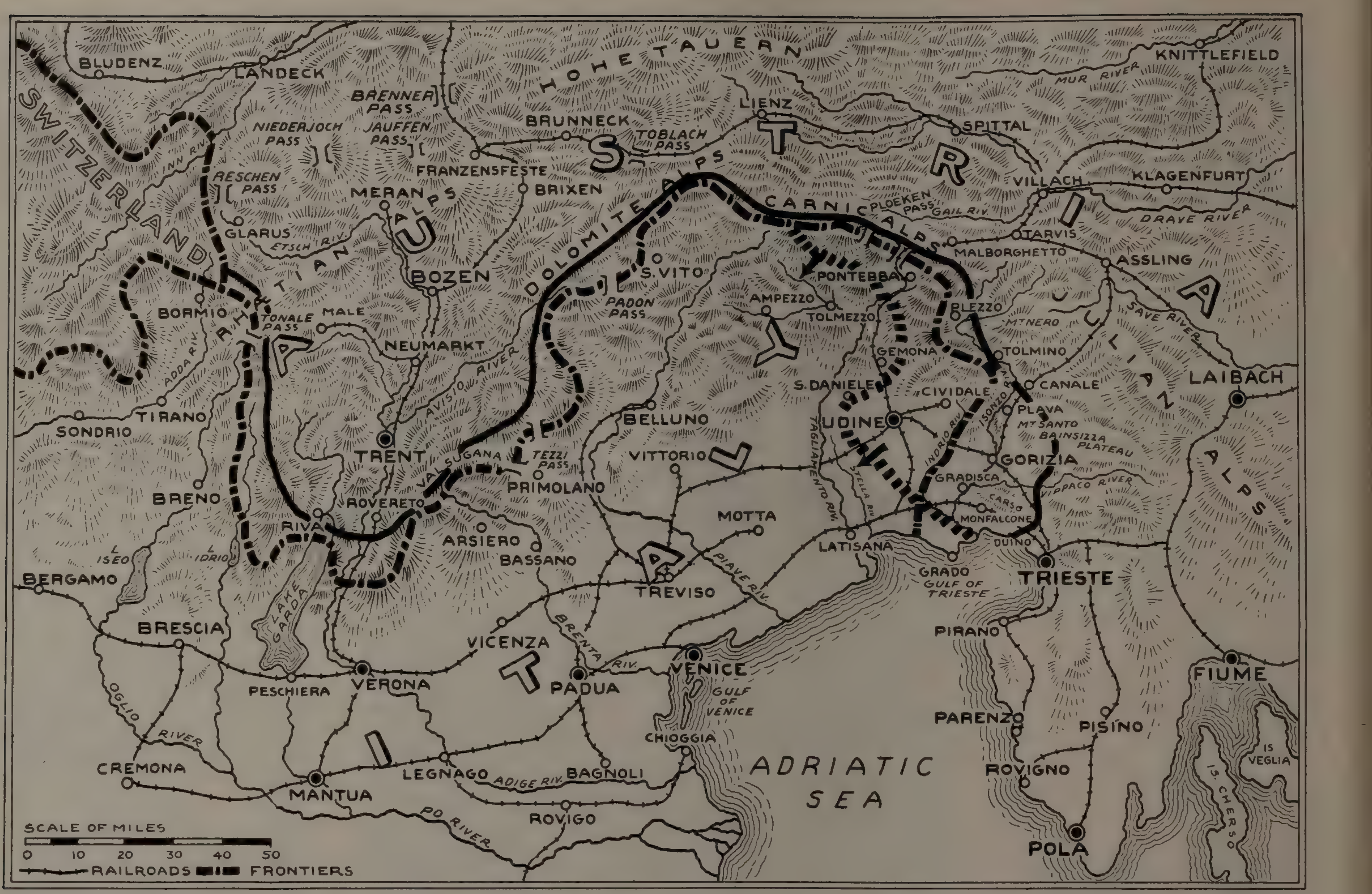
The American Red Cross announced on November 1 that it had purchased a million pounds of condensed milk to be sent to Russia for the babies of that country, the cans to be labeled "From free America to free Russia."

Fragments of News. It was announced on October 30 that as a result of co-operation between national, state and municipal authorities an agreement had been reached by the food distributors in the New York districts under which the distributors bound themselves to do business at the same rate of profit as before the war. As November 1 approached, the date on which the food law restrictions took effect, there was a notable drop in prices of many lines throughout the East. It was announced on October 31 that more than 100,000 manufacturers, wholesalers and distributors of foods would be under license on November 1. Licensed dealers, it was also announced, would not be permitted to supply any person with goods in excess of his reasonable requirements for sixty days. . . . Copenhagen dispatches of October 29 reported that the Danish food council had arranged for the slaughtering of 300,000 swine, the meat from which would be reserved for the town populations, that farmers would be permitted to slaughter swine for their own uses, and that the meat from other swine, which it might be necessary to kill, would be exported. . . . The "Great White Way," otherwise known as Broadway, New York City, may be dimmed by the cutting off of its flaring lights and its multiplied electric signs in order to save the coal represented by the electricity consumed by the signs. . . . The American Red Cross Commission in France reported on October 29 that it would need a total of $40,000,000, of which $10,000,000 was already appropriated, to cover the necessities of its work in France for the six months ending April 30. The Red Cross War Council has appropriated over $30,000 to buy 75 tons of food for American prisoners in Germany. The food is to be forwarded through Berne, Switzerland. . . . The Federal Trade Commission on October 30 made available to American citizens all the German-owned patents and copyrights filed in the Patent Office in Washington. The order affected in the neighborhood of 20,000 articles, many of them drugs necessary to the proper treatment of the diseases and wounds incident to army life. Licenses to use these patents will be issued only where the public interest demands it, where the manufacturer gives evidences of his ability to manufacture the article, and where there is a demand not now being met. Owners of the patents must be reimbursed for the use of their inventions after the war. . . Four months of rain in Natal, South Africa, culminated on Saturday and Sunday, October 27 and 28, in a rainfall of more than eight inches in twenty-four hours. The streams, already swollen, swept in floods across the lowlands, and it was reported that over 1,000 natives had been drowned. . . . The Dodge Brothers on October 31 secured an order from the United States Circuit Court in Detroit requiring the Ford Motor Company to disperse its undivided profits, which were stated to total $60,000,000. . . . Washington and the District of Columbia became "dry" on November 1, through the operation of the Sheppard law. . . . Great Britain on October 31 released merchandise of German and Austrian manufacture held in Rotterdam, but purchased by American companies, and paid for before the entrance of the United States into the war on April 6, 1917. . . . It is announced that an arrangement will soon be perfected through which American steel will be exchanged for Japanese ships.

Transforming the Auto Shops. At a conference in Washington on November 2 between representatives of the automobile manufacturing interests and representatives of the government, the foundation was laid for the diversion of almost the entire automobile industry to the uses of the government for war purposes. It was announced that the output of pleasure cars would be reduced about seventy-five per cent. and that the factories and their skilled workers would be turned to the manufacture of airplane engines and parts and to munitions. It was suggested that possibly 200,000 skilled workers, of the million employed, might be transformed to the shipyards.

For the Fight in the Air. It was announced from Washington on November 2 that the first fighting airplane made wholly in America of American materials had passed a successful test in the air, and that few changes would need to be made, either in the design of the plane or of the Liberty motor. The American building program will be expanded to meet all the needs of the Allies.

Fixing Shipworkers' Wages. The United States Shipbuilding Labor Adjustment Board established, on November 3, a new scale of wages for the shipyards of the Pacific coast. The scale increased the former rates from 10% to 30% and was to be a minimum rate. The unions, not satisfied, will appeal to the President.


SWITZERLAND
BLUDENZ
LANDECK
BRENNER PASS
JAUFFEN PASS
NIEDERJOCH PASS
RESCHEN PASS
INN RIV.
HOHE TAUERN
BRUNNECK
TOBLACH PASS
LIENZ
SPITTAL
MUR RIVER
KNITTLEFIELD
FRANZENSFESTE
BRIXEN
MERAN
GLARUS
ETSCH RIV.
TYROL
ALPS
DOLOMITE
CARNIC ALPS
PLOECKEN PASS
GAIL RIV.
VILLACH
KLAGENFURT
DRAVE RIVER
TARVIS
MALBORGHETTO
ASSLING
BOZEN
S. VITO
PADON PASS
AMPEZZO
PONTEBBA
TOLMEZZO
PLEZZO
MT NERO
SAVE RIVER
TOLMINO
BORMIO
TONALE PASS
MALE
NEUMARKT
GEMONA
S. DANIELE
CIVIDALE
CANALE
LAIBACH
ADDA RIV.
AVISIO RIVER
PIAVE RIV.
BELLUNO
UDINE
PLAVA
MT SANTO
BAINSIZZA PLATEAU
ILLYRIA
TIRANO
SONDRIO
TRENT
SUGANA
TEZZE PASS
VITTORIO
TAGLIAMENTO RIV.
STELLA RIV.
TORRE RIV.
ISONZO RIV.
GORIZIA
GRADISCA
CARSO
VIPPACO RIVER
PRIMOLANO
BRENO
ROVERETO
MOTTA
MONFALCONE
DUINO
RIVA
ARSIERO
LATISANA
L. ISEO
L. IDRIO
BASSANO
GRADO
GULF OF TRIESTE
TRIESTE
BERGAMO
LAKE GARDA
TREVISO
BRESCIA
VICENZA
BRENTA RIV.
PIRANO
ITALY
VENICE
GULF OF VENICE
FIUME
PESCHIERA
VERONA
PADUA
OGLIO RIVER
PARENZO
PISINO
CHIOGGIA
IS VEGLIA
CREMONA
LEGNAGO
ADIGE RIV.
BAGNOLI
ADRIATIC SEA
ROVIGNO
MANTUA
PO RIVER
ROVIGO
CHERSO
POLA
SCALE OF MILES
0
10
20
30
40
50
RAILROADS
FRONTIERS

The scene of the latest great battle of the world war. Black line, battle line before Austro-German attack. Dotted line, approximate battle line on November 1

Progress of the War

By ANTHONY ARNOUX

THE event of the past week, ending November 3, has been the offensive against Italy by the Germans and Austrians, the opening of which was noted in last week's issue.

The offensive started on October 23 on that portion of the Isonzo line which extends between Plezzo and Tolmino. In the middle of this position is the Monte Nero, 7,367 feet high, which was held by the Italians. To the west of this line, across the Italian border, are located Monte Maggiore, and further to the southeast Monte Matajur, the two crowning summits of the range of mountains which intervenes between the Flitsch-Tolmino line and the comparatively level plain of the Italian province of Venetia.

THE Austro-German offensive had apparently, from what we know now, been in course of preparation for a good six months before it was launched, and when it was launched it moved in two directions. One column thrust directly west between Flitsch and Tolmino, and the other drove south parallel with the Isonzo River. Both attacks were delivered without artillery preparation, contrary to custom, in the early morning hours of October 23, when the landscape was bathed in mist, and both succeeded. The first column poured through the passes on both sides of Monte Nero, isolating the Italians on that mountain, and captured Saga and Caporetto; then without a moment's halt drove farther west, and before night had driven the Italians from the crowning ridge of the mountain chain extending from Monte Maggiore to Monte Matajur, from whence their way to the plain to the east of Udine lay all the way down hill. The offensive to the south broke and drove through the Italian line forming the northern edge of the salient protruding eastward on the Bainsizza plateau, continued its course southward, and broke through the Italian line, on the southern edge of the plateau.

On Sunday and Monday the advance proceeded as outlined last week. On Tuesday the northern half also swung to the westward and entered Cividale at the head of the railway leading northeastward from Udine.

A couple of days later Gemona Tricesone, and Udine itself, which had been the headquarters of the Italian commander in chief, General Cadorna, were entered by the Austro-Germans.

During this time the Italian line running south on the Carso plateau, to Duino on the Adriatic, had held firm, but now being tremendously outflanked, it had no resource but to retreat. This retreat was begun early on the morning of Monday, October 29th, and was at first conducted in an orderly fashion, but the Austro-Germans striking south from San Giovanni di Manzano harassed the Italian retreat, breaking it up somewhat.

TURNING now to the northern front, the Carnic, as soon as matters developed to the point described above, a movement great in force directly south by the Austrian forces began, and moved progressively to the west, the most easterly point of departure of this northern offensive being Tarvis, from whence a column moved southward through the Bicliga pass. At the same time another Austrian column drove south along the railway from Pontafel and captured Pontecba while still further west a third Austrian column forced its way south from Mauthen through the Ploecken pass as far south as Paluzza. All of this was accomplished by Tuesday night. The total losses of the Italians were given by Berlin as 200,000 men and 1,800 guns.

To the west of Udine there run several rivers north and south, the most easterly of which is the Tagliamento. It is on the line of this river that General Cadorna is reported to have prepared to make his stand against the invaders. The next westerly line of defense which need be considered is the river Piave. Both of these streams are torrential in character, bordered by marshes and usually easily fordable.

Going still farther west, but involving in case of its use as a line of defense the abandonment of Venice, Padua, and Vicenza, is the river Adige, a broad, deep stream which is better adapted for a successful stand.

A glance at the excellent map on this page will show that the headwaters of both the Tagliamento and the Piave are to the east of the western end of the Austro-Italian frontier. From this it results that any position assumed by the Italian army along the line of either of these rivers can be outflanked by an offensive launched to the south from the Austrian frontier.

As this issue of the Christian Herald went to press artillery duels and patrol engagements had already begun in the Tagliamento line. Heavy British and French reinforcements had reached the Italians and an attempt at an outflanking movement from the Trentino was reported from Rome to have been repulsed. Premier Lloyd George of England and Premier Painleve of France left Paris for Rome on November 4 with large staffs of military experts.

EVENTS on the other fronts in Europe during the week were generally of a routine character. On the western front the British made a slight advance in the northeastern sector of the Ypres salient, and the Germans retired from hill positions on the Chemin des Dames s uth of Laon.

The submarine sinkings show a slight decrease.

IN southern Palestine the British have captured the historic city of Beersheba, about forty miles south of Jerusalem and about twenty-eight miles to the east of Gaza which they were reported as attacking on Nov. 4.

British destroyers in a brush with German forces in the straits between Denmark and Norway, on Nov. 3, sank a German auxiliary cruiser and ten armed patrol craft.

The Russian front has been quiet all the week. On the first of November Premier Kerensky made statements of the gravest import in a formal interview. Kerensky is quoted as saying that while the Russian republic would continue as a faithful member of the Entente, it would be necessary for her Allies to now take up the heaviest part of the burden. The premier pointed out that the great needs of Russia at the present time were supplies of all kinds, and particularly of money. The American government responded with an immediate new credit of $31,700,000.

Washington announced on Nov. 5 that American troops on the front line in their first action had repelled a German raid, losing three men killed, five men wounded, and twelve captured.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly by The Christian Herald, at the Bible House, Fourth Avenue, 8th and 9th Sts., New York City. The Officers are: Otto Koenig, President and Treasurer, Bible House, N. Y. City; Geo. H. Sandison, Vice President, Bible House, N.Y. City; Theodore Waters, Secretary, Bible House, N. Y. City.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, $2.00 a year in advance. Remittances should be made in the safest manner available. Make checks and money orders payable to The Christian Herald.

FOREIGN POSTAGE.—For copies mailed outside the United States, Canada and Mexico, add one dollar a year to subscription price.

CHANGE OF DATE.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

EXPIRATION OF SUBSCRIPTION.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS.—It requires *three weeks'* time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

LETTERS should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at Post Office, New York, as Second-class Matter
Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

The Abiding Value of Luther's Work

By O. H. PANNKOKE, Executive Secretary of the New York Quadricentenary Committee

DR. SCHAFF in 1892 wrote of Luther: "His influence extends far beyond the limits of his native land. He belongs to the church and to the world." At the four hundredth anniversary of his birth (1883) the universal interest in every part of the civilized world proved this. The greater test came, however, during the past year, the four hundredth anniversary of the posting of the ninety-five theses. The difficulty of rousing interest in bygone events amid the cataclysm of the hour was obvious. The hesitancy to spend time on the discussion of a man who, among other things, also was the greatest German, seemed natural. Neither fact was able to curtail general participation or popular response.

Comment is frequently made on the popular striking personality of Luther, and that is adduced as the reason for the abiding interest in him. There is some truth in this. Luther appeals to the imagination in his personal traits as well as in the fearless swiftness of his action. Esaias Tegner, the Swedish national poet, in his famous address on Luther a century ago, brought out that side of Luther in bold relief. Similarly did it appeal to that lover of iconoclasts, Thomas Carlyle, who compared Luther to the rugged granite cliffs in whose hollows green pastures afford home sites for men and food for beasts.

But popularity without substantial achievements is momentary. The four hundredth Reformation anniversary celebration did not celebrate a *man*. It celebrated ideals and principles that today are still at the basis of true religion and free government.

Luther fought his way through the formal practices and outward rites of the old church to the conviction that religion is personal, the intimate relation of the child of God to his heavenly Father. That thought he expressed in the theses, stating that when our Lord Jesus says "Repent ye," he means a change of the heart and a new life. More beautifully and at length he expressed this in the Reformation tract on the "Liberty of the Christian Man." "Through Christ we are free men and lords of all things, taken into the very bosom of God."

THIS proposition of Luther, which has become the veriest commonplace of religious conviction, meant a changed world order. Medieval religious life centered around church officials as the representatives of God on earth and the sole means of approach to God. The early tradition of Peter, as the leader among the apostles, had grown in the ambitious successors of Peter until they became the rulers of church and state. They claimed the right of interpreting and teaching God's Word. Through the sacraments, especially the mass, they claimed every opportunity of reconciliation with God. Within the church was salvation. The church officials were the church.

Many people see in the medieval church nothing more than a mistaken idea. No idea without organization will long continue. The strength of the medieval church lay in its organization, more compact than the Roman Empire, held together by the haunting fear of eternal damnation.

Luther's claim of personal union with God crumpled with one mighty stroke that massive structure of medieval ecclesiastical organization. It made superfluous the churchmen by opening free access to God. We love Luther for teaching us that we can go directly and fearlessly to our Saviour. We love him more because he was the fighting man that broke the spiritual tyranny of the Middle Ages.

To the skeptic, changes in religious convictions have little significance. He likes to think of progress as going on independent of any religion or church influence. As a matter of fact, the despised Christianity of the first centuries conquered the Roman Empire and changed the civilization of the Mediterranean basin. The lightning of the monk of Wittenberg blazed the way for the modern day.

IN the conviction that religion is personal lay the necessity for opening the Bible and making it accessible to all. The Reformation gave the world the open Bible. Wherever the Reformation principles obtained the Bible became the property of the common man, the peasant in the country, the artisan or laboring man in the city. Some duller minds think of the open Bible only as the outward privilege of using the Bible over against Rome's prohibition of Bible reading. That would have been of little consequence. Luther changed men's hearts toward the Bible. Where the old church had insisted that the Bible was unintelligible to the common man—a book to be feared more than loved—Luther insisted that it was simple and sufficient to be read by all, to be loved by all. One reason of the great progress of Protestant nations in the past 400 years is the fact that the Bible became common property, not outwardly but inwardly.

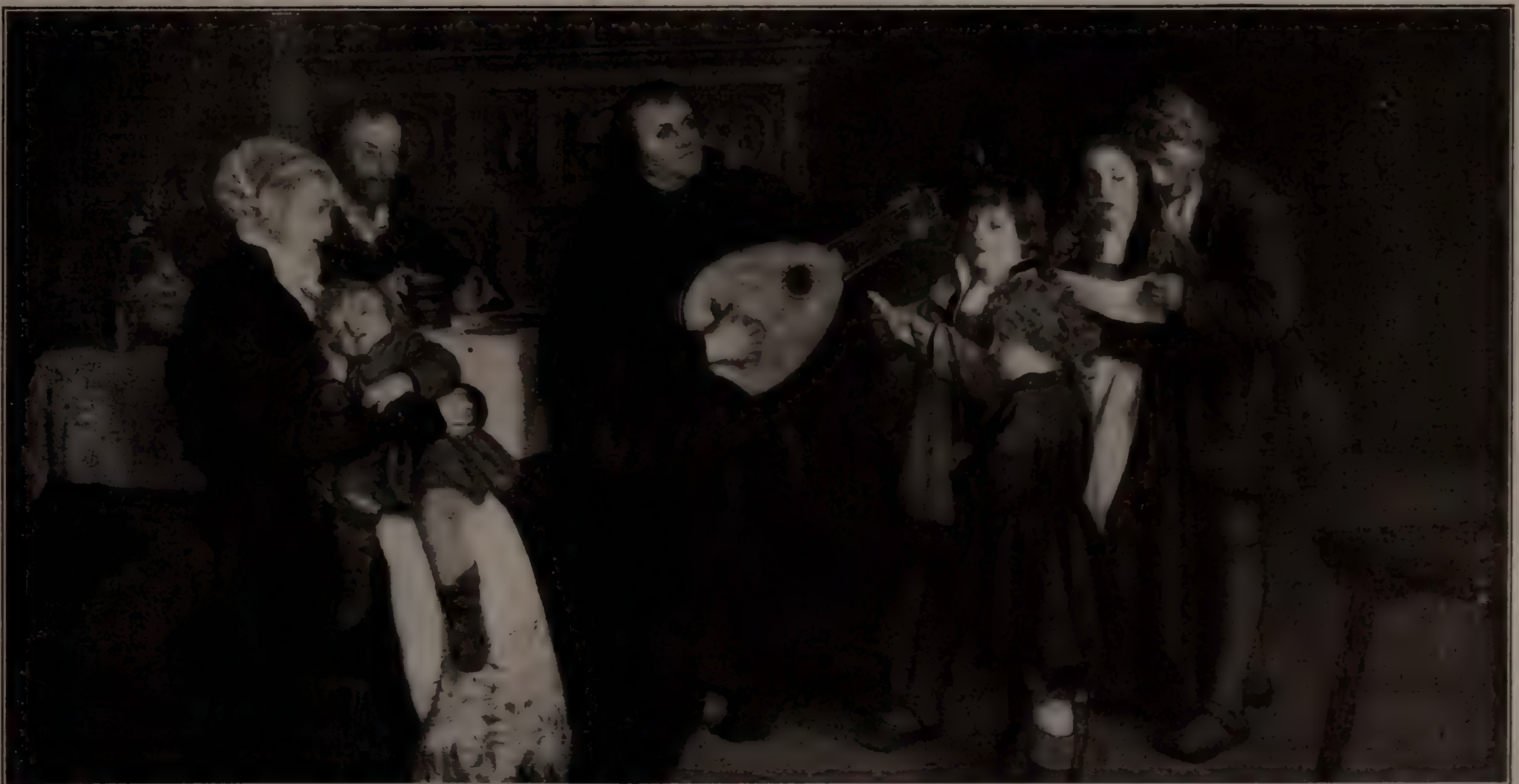
It was obvious that men had to be educated to become at home in the Bible. Very shortly after the beginning of the Reformation, Luther published a platform on common education, which our National Commissioner of Education, Dr. Claxton, said in the past year, in many sections of the United States is still an ideal to be worked for. The basic reason which Luther gives is, of course, religious, and that too gave the great impulse to carry Luther's ideals into practice. Then, however, he told that children ought be educated though there were neither God nor soul nor heaven nor hell; for the most valuable property of a state is its educated citizens. As a result, in 1529 the first public school system in the history of the world was established in Saxony. Fifty years after the Reformation began more than 1,500 common schools had been established. The stimulus to mind-training made itself felt also in preparing the scientific advance of the past centuries.

Luther taught the dignity of honest labor. The fear of work was the curse of the closing Middle Ages. The Mendicant Friars and the hordes of religious and other beggars had become a common scourge. The church stood back of the evil and sanctioned it with the appearance of religious value. That notion the Reformation speedily destroyed. It substituted the Biblical thought that men must work if they would eat. It has been claimed that the Reformation taught Europe to work again.

THE great blessing of the Reformation, however, is that it brought the emancipation of man as man. It brought his spiritual emancipation, making all men equal before God. In its further development it brought the temporal emancipation, making all men equal with each other. After all, man in his opportunities and possibilities is the dynamic that brings progress. Build a wall about him and the world stands still. Free him, give him opportunity, throw open the possibilities of the world, and he will go out to conquer. The Reformation freed men, intellectually, socially, politically. The posting of Luther's theses was a declaration of independence.

Luther lived 400 years ago. The world was different then; how different no modern man can fully appreciate. The world was limited and small. Such little knowledge as there was was warped by curious superstitions and strange fancies.

Luther was a man of his day. His religious teachings, as they restate the Bible truths, are today the fundamental teachings of all evangelical Christians. In his notions on secular affairs he is often medieval, often only half modern. It would be strange if it were otherwise. Since Luther's day 400 years of unparalleled progress, activity and change have swept over the world. Today, the schoolboy knows more about economics than Adam Smith, and about politics than Grotius and Burlamaqui. They were the pioneers. So Luther was the pioneer. His was the greater task of blazing the trail. All later success was possible only through his initial daring and foresight. And in the light of later progress, his foresight becomes the more remarkable. After 400 years, mankind is still building on the foundation which he laid: personal union with God through Christ, common education, the conquest of the world through honest labor, the freedom of man with man in realizing the opportunities of his life.



From the painting [illegible]

Luther and his family at home

The World After the War

A SERMON BY REV. WALTER EVERETT BURNETT[*]

TEXT—Matt. 16 : 3. "Can ye not discern the signs of the times?"

WHILE the earth is rocking beneath the shock of the vastest and intensest conflict of human history, some of us cannot refrain from thinking about the permanent effects of the terrific struggle upon the lives of the nations engaged, in realms of affairs other than military. The war shall have a decisive effect upon international politics; the famous balance of power whose rather uncertain equilibrium has yet served to maintain the measure of peace that Europe has enjoyed for several decades shall be shattered, and new alignments will control affairs for a period; but great as the effect of the war shall be in thus reshaping international political affairs, who can doubt that it shall be equally influential in reshaping the whole round of domestic affairs of the nations that are engaged? War has been one of the most powerful stimulants in the careers of nations. It has made new maps; but more important still, it has enlarged and charged with new energies the minds of great masses of mankind.

All of this shall not be less but more true of the war that is sweeping like a furious flame over the world today. It would be presumptuous to attempt to read in detail the page that has not been turned over for us by the Almighty; but it would be puerile to make no intelligent effort to read the plain signs of the times and anticipate what shall be some of the indirect but significant results of the war.

IT is not beyond the bounds of reason to expect that the war will bring to the world a *revival of idealism.* Does some one say "Why, this struggle signifies the bankruptcy of idealism"? "It is just that our vaunted progressing civilization has collapsed and carried the high hopes of the world's most aspiring spirits down with it." I think it would be nearer the truth to say that nothing has collapsed that was greatly worth the saving. If the ethical pillars upon which the fair temple of our security and prosperity were builded, crumbled beneath the weight, there was unsoundness in them, and we shall rebuild the structure upon storm- and fireproof columns.

There is something hidden deeply in the constitution of human nature that shows man at his best under the blows of adversity. Man's spirit feeds upon perils, hardships, sacrifices; these challenge its noblest energies. It is the essential spirituality of a human being that thus flames up under gales of misfortune and claims final invincible power over every brutal conspiracy against its highest well-being. To this inward splendor of the soul hardship is friendlier than ease. It can be stung into superhuman vigor by whips of pain; or it can be drugged into sodden torpor if life grows too ghastly smooth. I simply utter the great law and pass on.

THE political and economic effects of the war may be certainly foreseen, I take it. It will be a vastly more independent and alert type of manhood that shall come marching home after this big day's work is done. The truly liberal and progressive causes shall move ahead as if they had somehow gained a new mainspring. And that is exactly what shall have happened. This war is a magnified school of ethics. The trenches are a real university of political morals. For the phrases that have been repeated and reiterated are that this is a war for the people's rights; this is a struggle between autocracy and freedom. Very well then, of human rights and freedom these soldiers are thinking and talking. Can it be that after this stern course in the great school of war, where the lesson has been every day the same, namely, that the rights of the people are infinitely precious and worth any sacrifice to maintain, that these soldiers shall not come back to life in the homeland with a new-born appreciation of justice and freedom, much more quick to perceive the essential human justice that enters into the issues with which their own governments are dealing? This great slogan that the rights of the people must be safeguarded is a two-edged sword. Never will the masses of men be so quick as after the war to see that human rights have other foes than political autocracy.

AND the sense of personal power shall be heightened, and that will wind a powerful mainspring that shall uncoil with vast power in the nations' political and economic life. The fact is that most of the soldiers shall come back *remade* men. They have been taken out of their usual environments and thrust into another. They were clerks or shopworkers or farmers, as well as students or lawyers or doctors; and their vocation has numbed and hardened them. There are innumerable men and women who have been made almost mechanical by remaining at one task for ten or twenty years. Life has shaped itself into grooves for them, and they have lost power to react freshly or make new adjustments. Now, whether they desired or not, these men by the ten thousand have been lifted out of their environments which fitted them like a coat of mail, and thrust into a new world. They will be remade; that is not stating it too strongly. They will develop new powers of initiative, and all of their thinking and acting will be drenched with a new sense of personal worth and power.

THIS is the point at which to take notice of another condition, war-made, that will exert a lasting effect upon the political and economic and social affairs of these warring nations. Women have stepped forth from the twilight of privilege and responsibility into the full light of public life. It is unthinkable that they shall ever be content to shrink back into their former restricted freedom. They have drunk of the cup of self-maintenance a deeper draught than they had ever had, and now they must be reckoned with to a tenfold degree in the political and economic readjustments. Now woman is probably conservative, but her conservatism will be largely influenced by her instincts. Her conservatism will hardly be shaped by the political and social customs that have prevailed, because she has struggled against these to secure her new privileges; her conservatism will be most powerfully influenced by her instincts of tenderness and compassion, and this conservatism will therefore bring a large reinforcement to the radicalism which we may expect to see manifested in political and economic affairs. The essential spirit of this radicalism will simply be a finer sense and a higher estimate of human worth in contrast to the sacredness of traditional forms or of individual property rights.

But now let me pass to what shall interest us more deeply, if that be possible, namely, the probable effect of the war upon the Christian churches. It is folly to blind our eyes to the fact that the church as an institution has been none too thriving during the last several decades. Its growth has not kept pace with the increase of population. Out of one hundred million of population the Protestant churches claim 24 per cent., while the Catholic churches claim $14^{3}/_{5}$ per cent. That sixty per cent. of the total population is outside of the church is not encouraging at the outset.

BUT even more serious than this lack of vigor as revealed by statistics is the manifest aloofness of large portions of the population to the church, and the often expressed conviction that the church has lost its power of leadership to bring to pass the large program of the Kingdom of God. Now, I do not depreciate the inestimable value of the work that the church has done. It has been sufficiently true to the mission with which it was entrusted to open the wondrous door of the new life in Christ to many. But does this constitute the sole mission of the church? The mission of a physician is to heal individuals who are sick. Suppose then that the physicians of a city have been faithful in looking after the sick, and have healed hundreds of persons who were stricken with chills and fevers and injuries, would this represent the sum total of the responsibilities? Not at all; for in this list of diseases that they have cured I find typhoid fever and tuberculosis. These physicians then must develop the social sense; they must develop an interest in the sanitary conditions of the community; they must practice prevention no less than healing those who are now sick. Thus it is with the church. The church may save individuals, but if it is indifferent to these larger matters of social morality it has fulfilled but half of its function. Many are convinced that the church is lamentably failing in this large ministry. Let us consider some facts.

Despite all our preaching about the brotherhood of man, the war came. And now that we uncover the maze of diplomacy we find a tangle of dark and devious dealings between statesmen whose aim was to secure by one means or another advantages each for his own nation and its friends over their competitors. Intrigue and subtlety and secret alliances was the law; never was the appeal to open justice, to the rights of peoples as members of the great family of nations. Diplomacy was *war*, not frank, sincere counsel in the full light of intelligent public opinion. We are paying now the awful price of national selfishness. We are reaping the fruits of this disreputable game wherein the strong laid hold of what they could get while the weak were despoiled.

BUT another and still more damaging state of affairs calls for explanation. Christianity speaks with no clear voice seemingly now that the debacle is upon us. It seems to be quite largely fused with patriotism in these days. The Christian church in England upholds the English cause, the German churches vigorously uphold the German cause, the American churches uphold the American cause. This is what I mean when I say that Christianity seems to be fused very thoroughly with patriotism. Now it is unthinkable that religion and patriotism should never coincide. Israel often identified God's will with her own national history. And we have had chapters in which our national life seemed to manifest divine guidance, and we seemed justified in believing that our cause was God's. But that every combatant's cause in this fearful struggle should be the Almighty's especial solicitude is unthinkable; and that in *any* nation the voice of the church should become merely an unqualified approval of the national cause, with no sense of the moral dangers that attend any fusing of the enthusiasm of a people until it becomes a mass-passion — all this discounts the church as a moral leader.

There can be little doubt that by a sharpened sense of ethical values shall the fruits of the church be tested by the world after the war. The world will have less patience than now with religious ceremonialism, if this be given the place of first importance, as though it were the saving element. Why! Irreligious men by thousands are giving their lives with a fine courage that is making thoughtful persons ask if this be not the real essence of religion, and if these boys, untouched by the church, are not accepted by Christ by virtue of being cleansed in this bloody sacrament of death for duty's sake? Now, Christianity cannot be reduced to mere goodness, however pure and lovely it may seem, without the loss of something essential and precious; Christian experience is something more than a valorous deed even though the deed be the giving of one's life; but this vast display of heroism which fills our hearts with exaltation while it fills our eyes with tears, and which assuredly reaches the heart of God, injects a new sensitiveness into the world's ethical judgments, and makes it more impatient of unreality, of pretentiousness or superficiality in the life of the church.

THE world will judge the church not alone by the pure passion of devotion that glows at its heart, but by the sincerity and directness with which Christian faith relates itself to the great ethical problems and tasks of the times.

A staggering task confronts us. We must rebuild the world. But how captivating the challenge is! One characteristic of Christianity at its purest is its unfailing hopefulness. Its spirit is the pioneering spirit. Its record is that it has achieved impossibilities; and the summons to do an impossible thing in the present hour constitutes one of the mightiest inspirations.

The war shall also bring a deepened dependence upon the supernatural element that lies at the core of the Christian Gospel. Perhaps this word "supernatural" hardly describes, as clearly as in days gone by, the element in Christianity of which I am thinking. For in these days we are clearly seeing that the so-called natural world is steeped through and through with divine action and divine meaning. I am thinking, however, of the Gospel record of the manifestation of Christ's personality upon a higher plane than that of our ordinary living—even the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead. Surely the mourning world, all billowed with graves, shall lean more heavily upon the Gospel revelation concerning the life beyond the grave.

The world will face this great issue now as never before. All well to have the churches open, that we may minister to the soldier boys. Well to manifest the kindliness of the church by many new forms of ministration in these great days. But best of all to have them open, that human beings, whose spirits are trembling with the accents of the profound and searching question: "If a man die shall he live again?" may find in the Lord's house the comfort, consolation and assurance they need.

---

[*] Pastor, Foundry M. E. Church, Washington, D. C.

Reverends
J. H. Jowett, D.D.
and
C. C. Albertson, D.D.

DAILY MEDITATION

Reverend
E. W. Caswell
and
Prof. W. H. T. Dau

The Unreached Best

SUNDAY, November 18. Phil. 3 : 12. "*Not as though I have already attained, or were already perfect, but I follow after.*" A visiting friend was in the studio of the late Mr. Chase, the famous American artist, and he asked him to show him his best picture. In reply Mr. Chase pointed to a canvas that was perfectly blank, and said, "That is my best!" It was the imaginary dwelling-place of an ideal which he had never realized, harmonies of form and color which he had seen but never captured and expressed. On that canvas he portrayed perfected glories which his brush toiled after in vain. There he saw his pattern in the mount. The glory receded before every attainment. He was ever drawing nearer, and yet it always seemed afar off. But it lured him, and he followed after.

And so it is in every healthy spiritual life. In the oratory of the soul there must be a vision of ever-deepening glory, and every spiritual attainment must expose more of its hidden wealth. There must be a picture hanging in the chamber of imagery which has never yet been incarnated in the lines of actual life. Always there must shine in our eager dreams a vision of a yet more wonderful whiteness of holiness, some more arresting and perfected strength, some deeper secret of peace, some rarer refinement of grace, some more splendid revelation of love. The unsearchable riches of Christ must continually beckon us to treasures that are not yet ours, and we must follow after.

There is a very real sense in which our consciousness of poverty is one of the assurances of progressive wealth. To gaze upon a glory which makes our possessions seem slim is itself a favoring token and a promise of large attainment. "Blessed are ye that hunger now!" It is the blessedness of a conscious want. The heart is craving a contemplated glory, and in the very craving is moving on to sure possession.

On the other hand the soul is beginning to be touched with death when it has the consciousness that its most glorious vision has been realized, and that its best is now in hand. "Woe unto you that are full!" Satisfaction is just the writing of "Ichabod"; for even the glory we have in hand will soon have departed. "Not that I have already attained," cries the apostle Paul. His best picture was still unpainted. His ideal was still a wonderful dream. But he pressed on toward the mark. J. H. J.

The Conquest of the Disagreeable

MONDAY, November 19. II Cor. 12 : 10. "*I take pleasure in infirmities, in reproaches, in necessities, in persecutions, in distresses for Christ's sake.*" It is self-evident that every life contains much that is disagreeable. No one, however high and however fortunate, is so far elevated above his fellows, or so far isolated from them, as to be independent of certain tasks which, if they be not wearisome by their drudgery, are disagreeable by their very monotony. Then there are innumerable vexatious and annoying circumstances arising out of our limitations of power and time, out of our misunderstandings and failures. Furthermore, we are of necessity entangled in affairs in which other people are interested, and those others are not always congenial. The disagreeable is a part of our lot; we cannot escape it. But we may conquer it. There is a state of mind, a point of view, which leads its possessor to a calm superiority to circumstances. An old Roman seeker after God said, "There is nothing good or evil, save in the will." And again, "God hath granted us these faculties by which we may bear every event without being broken or oppressed by it."

There is nothing in life which, however toilsome, however disagreeable it may be in itself, may not become both disciplinary and pleasurable. Everything depends on for whose sake we serve and suffer. Many a woman cooks for her own family who would not so cheerfully enter the domestic service of another household. Many a mother acts as nurse to her own children in sickness dangerous and repulsive, who could not be induced to perform the same service for strangers. Convince us that our Master calls us to lowly service, and we will do it with exceeding joy. Who of us would not feel honored to wash his feet, to gird ourselves with humble raiment that we might wait on him? Well, he wants us to do our duty, whether it be pleasant or obnoxious to us; and by so much as we do it, we are serving him. C. C. A.

Mourning the Dead

TUESDAY, November 20. I Thess. 4 : 13. "*I would not have you to be ignorant, brethren, concerning them which are asleep, that ye sorrow not, even as others which have no hope.*" Christians who mourn the loss of loved ones are here exhorted not to surrender themselves to immoderate grief. Paul employs a beautiful figure of speech when he speaks of death as a sleep. The comparison is very old; even the heathen knew it. But by them it was used as a gentle euphemism, to veil the terrible reality of death. They had no certain knowledge of a life after death. With most of them death was regarded as the end of all, and it was useless to hope for a happy future beyond. Nor does Paul, in speaking of death as a sleep, merely imply that the dead are unconscious and hence not touched any more by earthly troubles. The connection with the words which immediately follow shows that his main object in likening death to the repose of a sleeping person is to indicate that the state of death is not interminable. There will be an awakening when the voice of the great Awakener will be heard calling over the graveyards of the earth to them that sleep in the dust whence they were taken.

With this reflection the apostle would take the pang out of the mourners' grief. They will mourn when standing at the coffin and grave of friends. That is natural, nor does Scripture forbid the expression of such natural feelings. But they cannot, if they are believers in Christ, the Resurrection and the Life, mourn as those without hope.

"It is an artificial virtue and fictitious fortitude of heathen, when they pretend that we must entirely extract what is creaturely in us, and hold no terms with nature. Such a hard heart has never truly loved, and would fain dissemble before people. He is a Christian who, while experiencing sorrow, yet so restrains himself therein that the spirit rules over the flesh. . . . It is one thing when Christ, who wept himself, dries our tears, and another thing when men forbid them to flow." Luther. W. H. T. D.

Deborah's Victory

WEDNESDAY, November 21. Judges 4 : 14. "*And Deborah said unto Barak, Up! for this is the day in which the Lord hath delivered Sisera into thine hands.*" Israel being without a king, Deborah comes to the rescue. She inspires Barak to gather ten thousand troops and to attack Sisera. She was a singer and leader among her people. Her songs excited to heroic devotion. Her country was at this time at the mercy of the savage Canaanites, who carried away the children of the people and destroyed the fruits of the field. With great faith in God she cried. "Up, Barak, and lead thy captivity captive." How ludicrous it looked for ten thousand of Israel to meet three hundred thousand of the enemy, who had, besides, ten thousand horse and nine hundred chariots of iron! How disdainfully Sisera must have looked upon his feeble antagonist! But during the battle a terrible storm filled the empty river beds with a torrent that swept the chariots of the Canaanites to destruction. Deborah, the prophetess and soldier, had won a great victory for her country. Then she sang her immortal song, which came out of struggle and suffering:

> The Lord came down for me against the mighty:
> The stars in their courses fought against Sisera!
> O my soul, thou hadst trodden down strength.
> Let them that love Him be as the sun.
> When he goeth forth in his might!

So Luther sang,

> A mighty fortress is our God;
> A bulwark never failing.

Deborah's victory came in answer to prayer and faith; the mightiest battalions did not win. Weak, unprepared, undisciplined Israel triumphed gloriously. A noble woman teaches the world that right and truth will win against force and might. E. W. C.

A Thanksgiving Prayer

THURSDAY, November 22. Eph. 5 : 20. "*Giving thanks always for all things to God.*" O thou whose gifts are endless and whose grace is free, we thank thee for our lives and for thy love. That love explains the world. The beauty of the earth and sea, the glory of the boundless sky, the wealth of treasure for the hand of man, the greater wealth of mind and soul, all, all are tokens of thy more than friendly care. If we are free, thy truth hath made us so. If we have peace, it is because thy Spirit causes us to rest. If plenty fills our bins, thy sun and rain have been our slaves. So at our feasts, we lift glad hands of faith to thee. May graceless meat not be our sin today.

Cause us to ask our fathers whence their strength to fight and build. May we look back and plainly see the origin of things—the faith that laid the state's foundations deep; the power of prayer that kept the martyrs strong, and made them prophets of the coming age; the patience which endured that we might be the heirs of freedom and the sons of light; the hope that beckoned every pilgrim on the path to present safety and content.

For all the good and great of spirit and of brain; for all who ever sought or still do seek the secrets of thy Word; for all to whom thy works are as a volume to be read, we give thee glory and exalt thy name.

For mercies great and small; for friendships near and far; for triumphs of the truth; for conquests by the Cross; for growing faith of man in man; for lips that laugh, and tongues that sing, and eyes that glow, and tears that cleanse the heart, and death that opens wide the gates of life, we give thee thanks. Yea, for the clearer sight of things unseen which we acquire as years go by and age comes on, and for the light that waxes brighter as the sun goes down, we praise thee this Thanksgiving Day. Thou art our gracious Saviour and our God. We are thy children and we give thee praise through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen. C. C. A.

God Has Not Forgotten

FRIDAY, November 23. Zech. 9 : 11,12. "*As for thee also, by the blood of thy covenant I have sent forth thy prisoners out of the pit wherein is no water. Turn you to the stronghold, ye prisoners of hope: even today do I declare that I will render double unto thee.*" In days of a public calamity which overwhelms a whole nation the Church of God is drawn into the vortex of universal suffering. God does not seem to discriminate between the righteous and the evil-doers at such times. But it is a mistake to think that he has forgotten the peculiar relation in which he stands to his believers. He brought Lot out of burning Sodom and would have spared the entire city if he had found ten righteous men in it. God remembers the covenant, sealed with the blood of his Son, which forever attaches him to those who put their trust in him.

His children too should remember the covenant. When they find themselves in straitened circumstances, hemmed in on all sides, with no avenue of escape open to them, they should wait for the salvation which God will work for them. They are "prisoners of hope": their very distresses become a sheltering confinement to them, not a dungeon of perdition. Let them cling to this conviction and plead the power of the blood of Jesus, who is the surety of the covenant to God. Let them not regard the pit without water, the dismal, comfortless condition in which they are for the present, as their permanent abiding place. It is merely an experience through which they have to pass. Beyond lie prosperity and rest for them, doubly as great as the sum total of all their distresses and sufferings. Prisoners of hope, then, are not prisoners at all, except in appearance.
W. H. T. D.

Victory in God

SATURDAY, November 24. Isa. 28 : 20. "*For the bed is shorter than that a man can stretch himself on it; and the covering narrower than that he can wrap himself in it.*" Men who plan for themselves, independently of God, find at the last only the narrowness of the grave, where the eulogy is engraved on the monument, "Here he lies." The bed of his death is too short to rest upon and the covering of self too narrow for the wrapping of his soul. In what a great contrast is God's benevolent providence compared with man's shortsightedness and selfishness!

When we trust God, a speck expands into a star. When one makes a covenant with death and an agreement with hell, the light of the soul dies, and the refuge of lies is swept away.

Israel had an alliance with both Assyria and Egypt, and, as some nations do today, was playing one against the other, finally losing both. Ephraim erred through strong drink, so that the prophet exclaimed, "Woe to the drunkards of Ephraim, who are swallowed up of wine, who shall be trodden under feet." Then Isaiah pleads that all should trust in the strong and mighty God, who is a sure foundation, so that he who believeth shall not be ashamed.

The world of men and nations never will find rest and victory outside of the heavenly Father. Soul rest cometh not from couches of human build nor national peace from diplomacy. God is in the world of history; He alone can give the peace of security and liberty. Uneasy lies the head of him who does not wear the crown of righteousness. All the great of earth come to know at the last that God and one man are a majority.

Are we building on the Rock of Ages or on the sands of time? What a vital question for one who is to be a householder among immortals? Christ is the only sure foundation stone for mansions to rest upon in the streets of the celestial city. E. W. C.

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

President
OTTO KOENIG
Managing Editor
GEORGE H. SANDISON
Secretary
THEODORE WATERS

Faith in Action

LIKE the strong wind which shook the mulberry trees in the Valley of Rephaim, sounding like the marching of an invisible armed host calling the men to Israel for action, so the power of the Spirit is shaking the Christian Church today. It is the signal to go forth and conquer, the announcement of divine reinforcement in the warfare against sin. That it is arousing all the denominations has already been shown in the outspoken character of the addresses in the Religious Congress at Pittsburgh. That assembly gave forth a clear call, to which the churches everywhere should give heed.

That such an event should have happened on the anniversary of the Reformation is, of itself, a remarkable coincidence, since it reveals the need of a new reformation and of world-wide spiritual readjustment. It had almost seemed that the grand old ideals of the Church had been obscured by the smoke of the tremendous conflict, and that the old heathen war-gods were in the ascendant.

We believe that God is able to, and does, overrule even the worst of our blunders and tangles for ultimate good. He can so overrule even this war. But he loves to be helped by having us seek to know his will and to work with him for the fulfilment of his purposes. Recently a call was issued to the churches urging them to give the war its right interpretation and its true spiritual significance. National sin, false ambitions, jealousy, distrust and gigantic selfishness led to the volcanic outburst which is devastating Europe. It was urged in that call that men everywhere should yield new obedience to the will of God the Father, who in Christ Jesus gave himself for the world's redemption, and who "invites us to share with him his ministry of reconciliation," and to strive to rebuild on this desolated earth the commonwealth of mankind and to make of the world kingdoms the Kingdom of Christ. This is the spirit of the new reformation that is needed now—the breaking down of the narrow bounds of nationalism, with its antagonisms and suspicions and hatreds. Before God all are equal and alike, all one blood and kindred.

Students of the Word everywhere believe we are now in an age of prophetic fulfilment. The Church of Christ throughout the world is beginning to comprehend this and to realize that its religion henceforth must be vital and not formal; that it must preach Christ and the coming of his kingdom in the hearts of men.

In a recent address by Robert E. Speer before a large gathering of churches in Washington, he regarded our call to world evangelism as an imperative one. There should be no thought of diminishing the spiritual activities of the Church and its allied organizations. The Lord's plans are on a large scale. If it is the divine purpose to reorganize human affairs through and after this war, as many firmly believe, if we are his faithful servants we should plan with a view to the fullest and most complete cooperation. Some have suggested a diminution of church activity during the war, but the speaker urged that the Church must never surrender. It must not only fulfil all its duties, but prepare to meet the larger demands. The Church's great work calls not only for consecration of hearts but of the means and the life, in carrying out the "Great Commission."

The day of miracles is not past. With faith in God and energy in his service, we can triumph over every obstacle. Human power and intellect have proved impotent to solve the great problem of the war; yet there is a solution. Dr. Jefferson of the Broadway Tabernacle of New York stated the case thus: "If there is any solution at all to this great problem, there is only one that is, Christ. Christ alone can meet the need of the world and unite the hearts of men."

If, when the universal turmoil has died down and the world stands longing and expectant, the Church, with increased faith and new-born zeal, were ready to place herself unreservedly at God's disposal for this great service, who shall say that the miracle of leading the nations into the new age of peace and righteousness might not be accomplished through her as the chosen vessel after all? It is surely a goal worth striving for.

A Church for Mr. Sunday

SOMEBODY has apparently been whispering a suggestion in the ear of Brother W. A. Sunday, to the effect that he can be called to one of the leading churches of New York if he be inclined to accept. It is a tempting offer, no doubt; but we venture the opinion that the evangelist would do better service in a church of his own than one where the denominational harness might fit a bit too snugly at times. The work of an evangelist, to be effective, should be free from all unnecessary bonds and limitations. New York would welcome Billy Sunday as a permanent fixture, and our people would fill the biggest tabernacle to hear him. They would rejoice in the spiritual blessings that would follow his fearless preaching of the Gospel, and they would gladly help in shepherding the converts. In a church wholly interdenominational he would never lack for an audience. What with his vivid oratory and Rodeheaver's stirring songs of the Christian life, such a ministry, we feel assured, would be remarkably blessed. And that is the real point after all. Besides, a zealous church, planned and conducted on a large and liberal scale, would be a mighty center of nation-wide evangelism, radiating its influence to every point of the compass, and sending forth its leader on Pauline missions to quicken other churches. That would be the ideal pastorate for him, and one in which he would find ample room for the extension of his rare evangelistic powers.

Dr. Jowett and the Christian Herald

OUR entire Family Circle will be glad to read this note from our good friend Rev. J. H. Jowett, and especially the assurance that he will continue to be a leading member of our contributing staff during the coming year:

New York, October 22, 1917.

DEAR EDITOR: I have received your very kind letter of October 18. I am quite willing to continue the Meditations for the coming year. They have brought me into fellowship with a very large number of readers who have been kind enough to write me personally of the help they have received. I shall be glad also to continue the sermonic contributions at regular intervals.

Yours sincerely,
(Signed) J. H. JOWETT.

To the Editor, the Christian Herald.

Dr. Jowett's pulpit in the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church in New York is a famous one. But through the pages of the Christian Herald—in which he preaches the first sermon of every month and has done so for several years—he reaches the widest parish in the world today. His ministry is at all times stimulating and helpful, being of that broad, generous, Christlike kind that carries a welcome message to men and women in every rank of life and of all denominations. Associated with Dr. Jowett in Gospel presentation in this journal are the foremost representatives of all the leading denominations—Methodist, Baptist, Lutheran, Presbyterian, Congregational, Reformed, Disciples and others—a goodly company, who give the Bible truths of Christianity in living and eloquent language, applying them to the needs of the remarkable times in which we live. With such a spiritual aggregation, the Christian Herald will continue to be more than ever a welcome visitor in the homes of America.

The National Spirit

FROM the foundation of this Republic, patriotism and generosity have been two of the dominant characteristics of our people. In times of peace we have reached out all over the world to seek and help the suffering; and now that war time is here, we are doing the same Good Samaritan duty with intensified zeal. It is quite in keeping that a nation which can pass the five billion mark in a Liberty Loan should be as great in its philanthropy as in its patriotism. Now that the strain of the last few weeks has relaxed, let us hope that the needs of the war sufferers will again receive generous attention. Armenia and Syria, the President reminds us, have over two million destitute, including four thousand orphans, who look to us for aid. Jerusalem and other districts of Palestine have multitudes of helpless ones also appealing to us. Belgium's poor fortunately are being relieved systematically by our government, but Holland has between five and eight hundred thousand Belgian refugees who still need our aid. These causes are urgent and should be generously remembered. And while the spirit of helpfulness is active, let us not overlook our own flesh and blood in camp and at the front. We are sending thousands of Testaments and Christian Heralds weekly for the men of our army and navy. With the cooperation of our Family Circle we mean to keep up this spiritual stream at the flood until all needs are supplied. Think over these matters, and if you have not done so already, give your offering now that the good work may go on without interruption.

The Little Blind Lady

THE tall man helped the frail little lady up the high steps of the trolley car. And then, as she hesitated, gropingly, in front of the door, he spoke in a stage whisper to the conductor. "Say, look after her, will you?" he said. "She's blind!"

The sunshine, golden yellow, fell in a shimmering cloak across the floor of the car. The girl opposite us had wonderful blue eyes, shaded by curling black lashes. We had not noticed them very carefully; neither had we noticed the dimples in the cheek of the laughing baby in the seat next to ours, nor the glitter of the jewel in the business man's necktie. We had not noticed the blaze of color on the city streets we were passing through, or the scarlet flowers that grew gloriously in the window boxes of a public school that stood—a huge oasis—on a corner. The little blind lady sat across the aisle, a vague smile upon her frail face. And suddenly, with a pang of pity at our heart, we knew that she couldn't see anything—the laughing baby, the vivid colors, or even the sunlight. Blind! . . .

And we wondered, as we sat there, how many people never stop to think of the beautiful things that are so near them every day? It's easy enough to complain when there is rain or dust or ugliness to trouble one; but we, the majority of us, have learned to pass over the beauty we are accustomed to seeing. Sunbeams and dancing eyes are commonplace things, to be accepted of life with scarcely a nod of thanks.

"Be careful, of her, will you?" the tall man said to the conductor. "She's blind!" And, as we watched the frail little lady take her seat opposite, we knew that others in the car were blinder than she.

Thanksgiving at the Old Home

AS Thanksgiving Day approaches, what heart that is not calloused with greed and selfishness does not ache with longing for the old home?

At this mystical season, if at no other, memories of childhood become smiling angels that beckon us back through the years.

Idle sentiment? Not at all!

All over our land Thanksgiving brings back to the old home the children and the children's children, once more to set our lips to the spring of love that is pure and undefiled.

Whether we turn back to it from successes and joys, or from failures and sorrows, the old home is ever a sanctuary of virtues and the sweetest earthly interpretation of heaven.

At the old home the king of finance and the prodigal once more become brothers and learn that the things which sometimes seem so important to us in this world are, after all, but a thin veneer.

Whether we be wise or ignorant, rich or poor, great or little, the old home offers us satisfaction and inspiration to be found nowhere else in the world.

If Thanksgiving had no other meaning than just this—that it turns us back to the old home, that nursery of the infinite hope, and to the loves and dreams and longings and resolves of youth, it would still be one of the happiest and most helpful days in all the year.

Scrub, Scrub, Scrub

IF we are to sterilize the mouthpieces of telephones every day, to kill the bacteria and prevent infection, and are to scrub the door-knobs every day for the same reason, why not be consistent, and go on scrubbing and scrubbing everything with which we come in contact?

If these bacteria must be cleaned out once a day, why not once an hour, or once a minute? The pestiferous things are apt to get in any second.

Of course, everybody knows that drinking-water must be not only boiled, but distilled.

We have all often enough been warned that handshaking is dangerous and kissing deadly. All of which warning we have all duly observed, of course.

Now, after having long and virtuously refrained from raw water and from the other enticements, it is hard to be informed by bacteriologists that we still are in momentary danger from microbes unless we scrub, scrub, scrub.

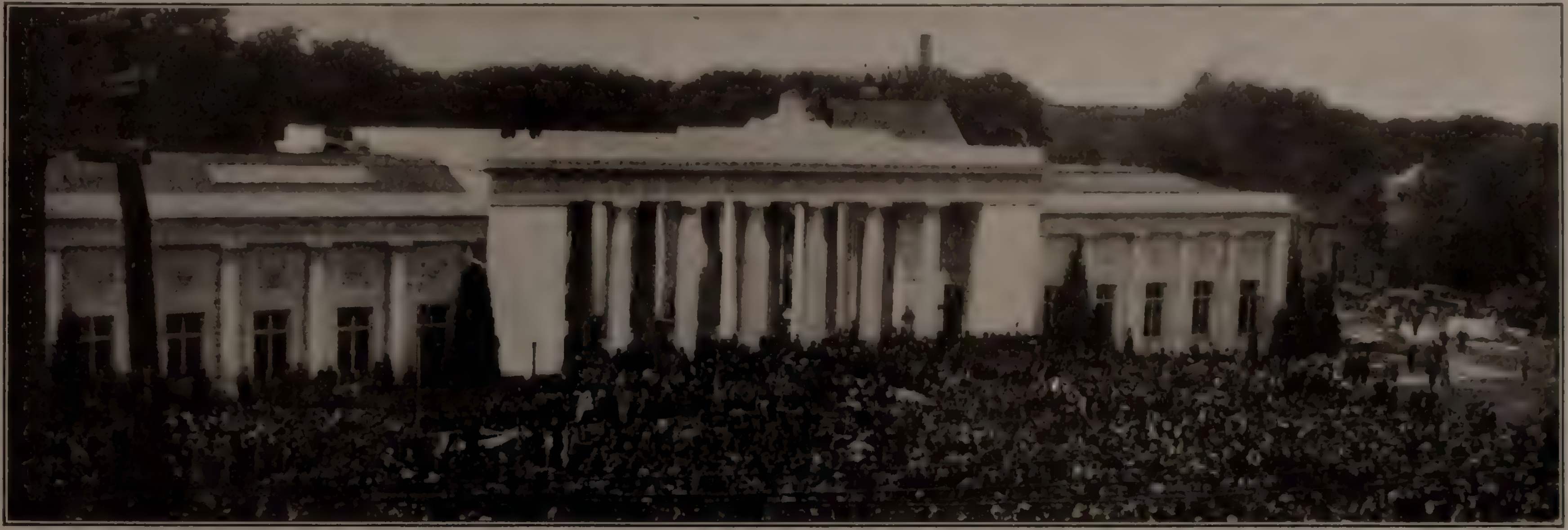
And when we get used to the scrubbing and learn to look upon it as a matter of course instead of a hardship, may not the microbes steal another march on us through the scrub-brush?

Maybe we shall have to sterilize the soap and then sterilize the sterilizer. Bacteriologists are insatiable. They never know where to stop.

We may soon become as ridiculous as the old Salemites in the days of witchcraft.

THE BIBLE *and* NEWSPAPER

Conducted By *FERDINAND C. IGLEHART D. D.*



© International Film Service

McKinley Memorial Dedicated

THE McKinley memorial erected at Niles, Ohio, the birthplace of the martyred president, was dedicated the other day with impressive ceremonies. The memorial is an imposing building of granite standing two stories high. It graces a beautiful park overlooking the city. The main features of the shrine are an auditorium seating 1,000 persons, a public library, and a relic room which will house personal and historic objects associated with the life of McKinley. The main portico is supported by six Ionic columns and the facade of each wing carries similar supports in sectional form. The completed memorial cost over half a million dollars. Many prominent Americans participated in the dedication. Ex-President Taft, who signed an act of Congress providing for the erection of the building, was the principal speaker at the opening ceremonies. William McKinley was born in Niles, Ohio, on January 29, 1843, was a student at Allegheny College, Meadville, Pa., and a teacher in the public schools, enlisted as a private in the Civil War, and rose to the rank of major. At the close of the war he studied law at the Albany Law School, and entered on the practice of law at Canton, Ohio, which he always called his home, and where a magnificent monument was erected in his honor in 1907. Major McKinley was a conspicuous member of Congress for many terms, and his name is associated with the high tariff bill passed during the administration of President Harrison. He was elected to the presidency and was reelected. At a reception in the Music Hall at the Pan-American Exposition, he was assassinated. The whole nation wept bitter tears at his untimely death. He was brilliant, eloquent, patriotic, tactful and affectionate. His reverence for his mother, whom he kissed on the day of his inaugural, saying, "Mother, I owe this all to you," was beautiful, and his tender, loving care for his invalid wife was pathetic. He was a devout Christian. One day he said to his pastor, "What kind of a meeting did you have last night? I was not able to get out." The pastor answered, "A very good one." President McKinley said, "I want to know whether there were any forward to the altar for prayers; that is the kind of meeting that I call good." It is the grateful, the valuable thing to build monuments of marble to such a man, but his real monuments are those he built in his splendid character, his love for his country, his kindness of spirit, his ability as an executor, his devotion to mother and wife, and his intense love for Christ. Christ refers to this love as a memorial: "*Wheresoever this Gospel shall be preached . . . this also that she hath done shall be spoken of for a memorial of her.*" (*Mark 14 : 9.*)

Edward Dithmar, Editor, Dead

EDWARD A. DITHMAR, an able and prominent journalist of New York and the United States, who for forty years was on the editorial staff of the New York Times, died in the Roosevelt Hospital after a surgical operation on October 17. The metropolitan papers the next day gave ample space to his biography, and the Times had a large editorial comment and appreciation of his character, ability and service to the public. His funeral was held at the Lutheran Evangelical Church, and the pastor, Rev. Dr. Charles J. Smith, paid an eloquent tribute to the deceased in which he said: "To very few men is it given to possess so close an approximation to the universal mind. Whether dealing with the troubled waters of European politics, with the tangled skein of Latin-American relations, with the appraisal of some new development of dramatic art, or with some phase of New York's civic life, Mr. Dithmar could ever be depended upon to exhibit that poise of thought and utterance which made his words always sane and his thought not trivial, but fundamental. In his estimate of persons he was ever generous. His praise was never flattery, nor was his censure ever born of bitterness. Because of this broadly sympathetic and ecumenical spirit Mr. Dithmar wove himself into the fabric of a great metropolitan daily. Through it his voice was heard veritably to the uttermost parts of he earth. Its editorial page, so strikingly impersonal, was lighted up by the fire of his radiant personality. Many who read his work felt a spiritual kinship with the author, even though they had never heard his name." There is this reference to literary power among the Hebrews: "*Out of Machir came down governors, and out of Zebulun they that handle the pen of the writer.*" (*Judges 5 : 14.*)

Little Boat, Big Ocean

WHILE making a trip around the world in his thirty-two-foot schooner Sir Francis, Captain Thomas Drake of Seattle, Wash., has just touched the port of New York. Two years ago Captain Drake left Seattle in his little ship, sailed down the Pacific, through the Panama Canal, and up the Atlantic. His schooner is ten-foot beam, draws three feet of water, is of five tons burden, and carries 1,100 square feet of canvas. The craft has an auxilliary engine which is seldom used, as she is capable of making from six to ten miles an hour under sail. The captain is making the tour of the world alone and supports himself by selling shells. At first men navigated the sea with boats propelled with oars. Then they put up a piece of bark or stretched out the skin of an animal to catch the wind, and then they made the sails of cloth. That was the best that could be done for thousands of years till recent times, when steam was utilized to propel the ship. Captain Drake's little sailing vessel on the big ocean calls to mind this allusion to the sailing vessel, in which the first missionary journey was made: "*And when they had taken up the anchors, they committed themselves unto the sea, and loosed the rudder bands, and hoisted up the mainsail to the wind, and made toward shore.*" (*Acts 27 : 40.*)

Orville Wright Gets Medal

ON October 27 Lord Northcliffe, head of the British War Mission to the United States, went to Dayton, Ohio, to confer the Albert medal on Orville Wright. The medal was presented by the Royal Society of Arts of England, which awards a medal each year to some one prominent in the arts and sciences. The nation is proud of the honor conferred on its worthy and illustrious son, the father of one of the greatest inventions in the world's history. In the spiritual world we have all been furnished with airplanes with which to navigate the upper air. We are like birds, with feet to walk the earth and engage in its materialities and duties; we are like birds with wings to fly above the smoke and noise of the earth, up and out into the altitudes of truth, righteousness, love and life. We are bird-men, able to overcome the gravitation of the earth and sin. The wings with which we fly are faith. This great fact is thus expressed: "*They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength: they shall mount up with wings as eagles.*" (*Isa. 40 : 31.*)

Girl Saves Man's Life

MISS AUGUSTA WARDELMAN of Hoboken, New Jersey, rescued a man from being trampled to death under the hoofs of a frightened team of truck horses the other day, while a crowd of men and women looked on and cheered her heroic deed. The man she saved was Henry Kempton. He was driving a wagon laden with fruit when the wagon was overturned and, the man's legs becoming entangled in the reins, he was dragged to the street and would have been trampled to death by the horses had not this eighteen-year-old girl rushed in and dragged him out of danger. Miss Wardelman is a telegraph operator and was just starting from her father's house to work when the accident occurred near their house. She was so overcome with the shock that she was not able to go to her work that day. There are some little, mean, selfish people in the world, but there are also many beautiful, brave, unselfish characters, who honor themselves and bless their fellows. It is the boast of our civilization that the heroic in human conduct is a matter of everyday occurrence. Never a day goes by that some boy or girl, some man or woman, does not risk life to save another. This heroism is in imitation of the example of Christ, who died that the world might live, who gave his life that we might find ours. The principle he thus lays down: "*For whosoever will save his life shall lose it: and whosoever will lose his life for my sake shall find it.*" (*Matt. 16 : 25.*)

Wild Ducks Visit City

WILD ducks in their migration usually fly high above the cities, following some river course on their journeys north and south. A large flock of ducks going south to spend the winter concluded to visit Lincoln, Nebraska, the other night. They circled round and round, coming lower and lower till their squawkings aroused many people. Mr. Hoover, a watchman, turned on an arc light to see what effect it would have on the waterfowl. It attracted them; they flew around and closer to it, a number striking the telephone and telegraph wires so hard as to kill and stun them. Hoover filled a game sack with the beautiful blue-wing teal ducks, and a number of other men came on the ground and indulged in the easy task of duck-hunting without boat or gun. Some of the lower creatures, like some people, prefer darkness, but most of them are attracted by the light. In the spiritual realm light does not act as a decoy to injury and death, but as a means of life. Christ is the light that gives life to men. This is what the beloved disciple who knew him said of him: "*In him was life: and the life was the light of men.*" (*John 1 : 4.*)

An Army of Miners

How Uncle Sam's Soldiers Are Fighting for Us in the Iron Ranges of Lake Superior

By FRANK G. CARPENTER

Copyright, 1917, by Frank G. Carpenter

OUR war in Europe depends not only upon the men behind the guns, but also upon the men behind the men behind the guns. The latter class includes our mighty industrial army on this side the ocean. It includes the men who are working the farms, factories and machine shops, and last, but not least, those who are working the mines. It is of one division of our mining soldiers that I am writing today from Virginia, Minnesota. It is of the men who are getting out iron ore here in northern Minnesota. There are more than 20,000 of them in this district alone, and they are furnishing the raw material for the steel that makes the guns the soldiers carry, the projectiles which are thrown into the trenches, and the mighty tanks which, like cars of Juggernaut, crush to death everything in their way.

A deep cut in the great ore beds, from which the ore is hauled to the docks to be dumped into the waiting steamers

From here comes the material for our battleships, our airplanes and all of the various kinds of motor transportation. These soldiers are now digging out the ore for the steel rails of the new roads of France and Belgium.

Our mining army, which is now under the direct command of Uncle Sam, is as live a factor in the situation of today as the soldiers we are training to send to the front. It is thoroughly organized. Every mine is surrounded by guards and the danger points have federal soldiers to aid the local police. The ore ports of Lake Superior demand credentials and passes from every one who comes near the docks, and the waterways from here to the steel plants are protected by the United States and Canadian armies. This is especially noticeable at the Soo, where there are camps along the canals on both sides of the boundary, and at the unloading docks and steel plants in the great cities of the lower lakes. It is also in evidence at the open pit mines and ore piles. I have hardly been able to pick up a piece of Minnesota ore without a policeman appearing beside me.

ALL summer long these mining soldiers have been getting out ore as never before. The output last year was more than 66,000,000 tons, and this has been largely increased since we entered the war. There has been one continuous succession of ore trains moving from the Mesabi and other ranges down the mountains to the ports, and the hundreds of great ore steamers have had the fires blazing under their boilers ever since they plowed their way through the ice for their first cargoes last spring. The mine operators are now preparing to carry on some open pit work during the winter.

According to recent statistics made by the Oliver Iron Mining Company, nine-tenths of all its employees on the Mesabi range are Europeans. Fifty-six per cent. are Austrians, a little more than 11 per cent. are Italians, and 14 per cent. are from Finland. The same proportion probably obtains in the mines of the other companies. At the beginning of the war it was feared that a large number of these foreign laborers would go back to Europe to join their colors, but time has shown that they prefer to remain here.

As to the Austrians, the most of them are out of sympathy with the action of their country in joining the Germans, and they, as well as the other foreigners, show a strong spirit of Americanism. The region has furnished many recruits for the army. It has taken more than its quota of Liberty bonds, and has subscribed liberally to the Red Cross.

THE spirit of the country is democratic. The people vote their own improvements, and although considerable welfare work is done by the mining companies, the revenues of the towns make them practically independent.

Notwithstanding its percentage of foreigners, this region is perhaps the most advanced in sanitary and civic conditions of all the mining regions of the United States. The ordinary gold mining region plays out within a few years. This iron ore industry will last for generations, and the miners have built homes as though they expected to stay. Every family has its own house, and there are no such things as blocks and barracks. The buildings are substantial. Many of them are of brick and stone. They have fine lawns and gardens, and architecturally the towns are as good as any of their size in the country.

This is especially so of the schools and other public buildings. Every little town has its high school and graded schools, with swimming pools, large playgrounds, and gymnasiums. The teachers are better paid than those in cities of six times the population. There is a school at Aurora which has a battery of sewing machines and a range of kitchenettes. It has carpenter and metal-working shops, and a gymnasium with shower baths adjacent. It has also a theater, an athletic field, and a ten-acre patch for school gardens.

Some of the schoolhouses have marble wainscoting, and their fixtures are nickel-plated. At Hibbing they examine the children as to eyesight and hearing and insist that their teeth be kept in the best of condition. It is the same here in Virginia, which is a town of 15,000 population, and also in the smaller municipalities of the range.

I have never traveled through a mining country which has roads so good as those of these Minnesota mountains. The waste ore furnishes much of the material for making the roads. This is smooth and hard in fine weather, but it takes on a paintlike film when it rains. The permanent roads have a surface of gravel or macadam, and they are now talking of a concrete driveway eighty miles long, from Hibbing to Duluth. There is one county, St. Louis, which spends $600,000 a year upon its public highways, and the town of Hibbing has appropriated $178,000 for road improvement.

As to the towns, the streets are well paved, and lighted with big electric group lights on bronze posts. In fact, it is so bright at night that the chickens cannot sleep. A man in Hibbing recently tried to raise hens, but the light was so brilliant that he had to shut them up in a dark room as soon as the lights went on, to get them to lay in the day time.

Most of the towns have public libraries and municipal parks. They have tennis courts and bowling alleys. There are banks, hotels and stores everywhere and of late almost no saloons. A great part of the region is bone dry, and some of it has been so for a long time. One section of the Mesabi range secured its land through an old Indian treaty which provided that no liquor should be sold within the reservation limits. This regulation has now been revived, and under it no liquor can be sold in the greater part of the mining regions of Minnesota. It has wiped out the saloons of Hibbing and has greatly improved social and business conditions. I asked one of the citizens about this. He replied:

"We are far better off than in the past. Our labor is more steady, the people are more orderly, the stores are doing more business, and there has been a great increase in the bank savings and in the bank deposits."

THIS high condition of civilization and public improvements in this mining region is due to the fact that the state and the people to some extent have conserved the minerals that lie in the ground and make the operators give them a small share of the profits. The state owns certain valuable iron properties and allows the ore to be taken out only upon the payment of royalties. It gets, I am told, something like a million dollars a year from its leased mines, and this goes into a school fund of which the interest only is available. The interest already supports a large part of the public educational institutions of the state, and that from the kindergartens to the universities. The royalties on the ore now in sight are estimated at $35,000,000. In addition, the state collects one or two cents a ton on all of the ore taken out of the mines which it does not own, and there also are local town, county and school district taxes upon these same ore properties. An official of one of the largest companies tells me that his taxes are equal to about 25 cents a ton on all the ore he takes out. The mines pay annual taxes also upon all the ore in sight—that is, upon all the ore that is known to exist in the earth. The assessed valuation of the various mining properties is more than $270,000,000, and the tax upon this brings a big revenue. There is a tax also on the transportation of the ore which amounts to something like a million dollars a year. Indeed, the iron mines of Minnesota pay one-fifth of all the real estate taxes of the commonwealth.

THE bulk of the ore now in the ground belongs to parties outside the state. Most of it is owned by the United States Steel Corporation, whose branch, the Oliver Iron Mining Company, has valuable mines in every range about Lake Superior, and which through its hundred and more great ore vessels sends down tens of millions of tons every season. Vast fortunes have been made out of the mines, and other fortunes are yet to come. The amount of ore in sight steadily increases, notwithstanding the prediction that the deposits are playing out, and that they will soon be exhausted. Some experts have given them a life of fifty years, and others say that these Mesabi mines will play out within less than twenty-five. The amount taken out last year about Lake Superior was 65,000,000 tons, and the product next year will probably be greater. Nevertheless Mr. West, the manager of the eastern division of the mines of the Oliver Iron Mining Company, tells me they have more iron in sight than at any time previous in the history of the Lake Superior region. There is more in the Marquette range than was supposed to exist thirty years ago; and this is also true of these great ranges here. New deposits are discovered every day.

It is now sixty-seven years since iron was known to exist in this part of the world. A little was shipped from the edge of the Mesabi mountains in 1850, and at about the close of our civil war a government geologist reported that there was ore of value in several places back of Duluth. In 1883 the first important shipment of ore from Minnesota to Cleveland was made. This amounted to 62,000 tons, and it was the father of the millions of tons which have gone down to the ports of Lake Erie this year.

The first millionaires of this part of

the world made their money out of lumber. Among them was Mr. Weyerhauser, who might be called the Rockefeller of the lumber industry of the great northwest. He had bought the timber from a large part of the Mesabi range and had paid more than a million and a half dollars for it. He was offered the land as well, the whole tract being priced to him at $100,000. He refused it, notwithstanding his surveyors had told him how the needles of their compasses indicated the presence of iron there. Since then the ore from that hundred-thousand-dollar tract has already yielded more than half a billion dollars and the values still in the ground are ten times as great. Had Weyerhauser bought the tract, his estate might now be the richest in the world.

It was two lumbermen, the Merritt brothers, who first disclosed the enormous value of the Mesabi iron range. As the story goes, they found ore in the roots of a fallen tree which had ripped up the earth around it. They set a crew of men to digging, and the result was the Mountain iron mine, which now belongs to the Steel Trust and is operated by the Oliver Iron Mining Company. It has produced many million tons of ore, and its output has amounted to tens of millions of dollars. The Merritts also discovered the Biwabic mine, which commenced shipping ore about twenty-five years ago. It also has produced vast quantities of ore, and its output in 1915 was more than 380,000 tons. The total ore product of the Mesabi range up to the present has been considerably over 400,000,000 tons; that of the Vermilion range has exceeded 40,000,000 tons, and that of the Cayuna range more than 5,000,000 tons. All of these ranges lie in Minnesota and are among the largest producers of the world today. It is claimed by expert geologists that this state has something like a billion and a half tons of ore yet in sight.

In addition to the Minnesota deposits are the iron ore bodies of Wisconsin and Michigan, on the south side of the lake. These were the first to be operated, and in 1915 they were still producing more than 13,000,000 tons. The first iron ore about Lake Superior was discovered just about seventy-two years ago. The man who found it was Philo Everett, who had come from Jackson, Mich., to prospect the southern shores of the lake. He had fallen in with a couple of Indians, who offered to guide him to a mountain of iron. They traveled six weeks when the Indians pointed to a black hill in the distance, saying that that was the mountain, but that they dared not go near it for fear of the evil spirits they believed always hovered about it. Philo Everett continued the journey and found a mountain 150 feet high, composed of solid ore, which looked as bright as a bar of iron just broken. He had seven permits from the Secretary of War, each entitling him to lay a claim to one square mile of mining land. He located his claims, and with his pockets full of nuggets, made his way back to his home. Shortly after that Marquette was founded as a shipping port for that ore field, and within a half century the iron that came from it brought twice as much as was paid for all the gold of California. Later on the Gogebic and Menominee ranges were discovered, and these, together with the Marquette range, have already yielded more than 308,000,000 tons of ore, worth at present prices over $2,000,000,000.

The Witness

By GRACE LIVINGSTON HILL LUTZ

Author of "The Voice in the Wilderness"

CHAPTER XXI—*Continued*

TENNELLY looked up and raised his eyebrows as Courtland closed the door. "Guess you needn't have written that letter, after all!" chuckled Bill Ward. "I thought Gila would get in her little old work!"

"Well, it's written and mailed, so that doesn't do any good now. And, anyway, it's always well to have more than one string to your bow!" growled Tennelly. Courtland in love! He wasn't exactly sure he liked it. Courtland and Gila! What kind of a girl was Gila, anyway? Was she good enough for Court? He must look into this.

"Say, Bill, why don't you introduce me to your cousin? I think it's about time I had a chance to judge for myself how things are getting on," growled Tennelly, presently.

"Sure!" said Bill. "Good idea! Why didn't you mention it before? How about going now? It's only half past ten. No, it isn't too late for Gila. She never goes to bed till midnight, not if there's anything interesting on. Wait. I'll call her up and see."

So it came about that an hour after Gila had sat in the firelight with Courtland and listened, puzzled, to his reverent talk of a soul-friendship, she ushered into the same room her cousin and Tennelly. She met Tennelly with a challenge in her eye.

For Tennelly was tall and strikingly handsome. He had those deep black eyes that hold one's gaze; yet there was behind his look something strong, dashing, scholarly. Gila saw at once that he was distinguished in his way, and though her thoughts were strangely held by Courtland she could not let one like this go by unchallenged. So she received Tennelly graciously, boldly, impressively, and in three minutes was talking with that daring intimacy that young people of her style love to affect; and Tennelly, fascinated by her charms, yet seeing through them and letting her know he saw through them, was fencing with her delightfully. He knew women! Understood this one at a glance. She was not the girl Court ought to have. She would break old Court's heart if he married her.

So he laughed and joked with Gila, while Bill Ward sat and watched them both, chuckling away to himself.

And Courtland, on his knees, talked with God!

THE next morning Courtland awoke with a pleasant sensation of eagerness to see what life had in store for him. Was this really the wonderful experience of love into which he had begun to enter? He thought of Gila all in halos now. The questionings and unpleasantness were forgotten. He told himself that she would one day see and understand the wonderful experience through which he had been passing. He would tell her just as soon as possible.

Before he left his room that morning he did something he had never done before in college; he locked his door and knelt beside his bed to pray, with a strong sweet sense of the Presence standing beside him, and breathing power into his soul.

He had not much to ask for himself. He simply craved that Presence, and it had never seemed so close. As he unlocked his door and hurried down the hall to the dining-room he marveled that a thing so sweet had been so long neglected from his life. Prayer! How he had sneered at it! Yet it was a reasonable thing, after all, now that he had come believing.

NURSE WRIGHT was on hand promptly at the place appointed. She was armed with a list of written instructions. They went to work at once, setting aside the things to be sold; folding and packing the scanty wardrobe and putting by themselves the clothes and things that had belonged to little Aleck. One incident brought tears to their eyes. In moving out the trunk a large pasteboard box fell down, and the contents dropped upon the floor. The nurse stooped to pick up the things, some pieces of an old overcoat of fine, dark-blue material, cut into small garments, basted, ready to be sewed; a tissue-paper pattern in a printed envelope marked "Boy's suit." On the cover in a child's stiff little printing letters, the inscription, "Aleck's new Sunday suit," and underneath, like a sub-title, in small letters, "Made out of father's best overcoat."

"Poor little kid!" said Courtland. "He never got to wear it!"

"He's wearing something far better!" said the nurse, cheerfully.

Courtland looked at her thoughtfully. "You believe in the resurrection, don't you?"

"I certainly do!" said the nurse. "If I didn't I'd get another job. You are a college student. I suppose you've got beyond believing things. It isn't the fashion to believe in God and the Bible any more, I understand, not if you're supposed to have any brains. But I thank God he's left me the resurrection. And when you come to face the loss of those you love you'll wish you believed in it, too."

"But I do," said Courtland, quietly, making his second confession of faith. "I never thought much about it till lately. It goes along with a Christ, of course. There had to be a resurrection if there was a Christ!"

"Well, I certainly am glad there's one college student that has some sense!" said the nurse, looking at him with admiration. "I guess you had a good mother."

"No," said Courtland, shaking his head. "I never knew my own mother. I was like all the rest of the fellows—thought I knew it all, and didn't believe anything till something happened! I was in a fire and one of the fellows died! He was a great Christian, and I saw his face when he died! And then, afterward—maybe you'll think I'm nuts when I tell you—but Christ came and stood by me in the smoke and talked with me and I knew him! He's been with me more or less ever since."

THE nurse looked at him curiously, a strange light in her eyes.

"No! I don't think you're nuts!" she said, brusquely. "I think you're the only sensible man I've met in a long time. It stands to reason if there is a Christ he'd come to people that way sometimes. I never had any vision, or anything that I know of, but I've always known in my heart there was a Christ and he was helping me! I don't know *how* I know it, but I *know* it and that's enough for me!"

"Say, I guess we're sort of relations, aren't we?" laughed Courtland, holding out his hand.

She took the offered hand and gripped it warmly. "I knew you must be different, somehow, when you went out to hunt for my patient so late at night that way," she said.

Courtland went out presently, bringing back a second-hand man with whom he made a quiet bargain, and it was not long before the little room was dismantled and empty.

They went together to a department store and purchased a charming little bag with a lot of traveling accessories in plain compact form, light enough for an invalid to carry. Courtland begged to be let in on the gift, but the nurse was firm.

"You're doing enough! Wait till you know her better before you try to do any more!"

"Do you think I'll ever know her any better?" laughed Courtland.

"If you have any sense you will!" snapped back the nurse, and waved a grim but pleasant good-by as she took the trolley back to the hospital.

WEDNESDAY night Courtland was on hand with his car in plenty of time to take Bonnie and the nurse down to the station. He was almost startled at the beauty of the girl as she came slowly down the steps. He found himself wanting to turn back often and look again as he drove his car through the crowded evening streets. She looked so frail and sweet he could not help thinking of Mother Marshall and how she would feel when she saw her. Surely she could not help but take her to her heart! He felt a certain pride in her, as if she were his sister. He was half sorry she was going away. He would like to know her better. The words of the nurse, "until you know her better," floated through his mind. What a strange thing that had been for her to say! It wasn't in the least likely that he would ever see Bonnie again.

"She looks as if a breath might blow her away!" said Courtland, speaking out of a troubled thought, as he and the nurse stood on the platform watching the train move off. "Do you think she'll get through the journey all right?"

"Sure!" said the nurse, wiping away a wistful tear furtively. "She's got lots of pep. She'll rally and get strong pretty soon. She's had a pretty tough time the last two years. Lost her mother, father, a sister, and this little brother. Her father's heart was broken by being asked to leave his church because he preached temperance too much. The martyrs in this world didn't all die in the dark ages! They're having them yet!"

"Did it ever seem strange to you that good people have so much trouble in this world?" said Courtland, voicing his same old doubting thought.

"Well, now *why!* What's *trouble* going to be in the resurrection? We won't mind then what we passed through, and this world isn't forever, thank the Lord! If it's serving his plan any for me to get more than what seems my share of trouble, why I'm willing. Aren't you? The trouble is we can't see the plan, and so we go fretting because it doesn't fit our ideas. If it was our plan now we'd patiently bear everything, I suppose, to make it come out right. We aren't up high enough to get the whole view of the finished plan, so of course lots of things look like mistakes. But if we trust him at all, we know they aren't. And some time, I suppose, we'll see the whole and then we'll understand why it was. But I never was one to do much fretting because I didn't understand. I always know what my job is, and that's enough. I'm content to trust the rest to God. It's a God-size job to run the universe, and I know I'm not equal to it."

Her simple logic calmed his restless thoughts, but there was still a strange wistfulness in his heart about Bonnie. She looked so white and resigned and sad! He wished she hadn't gone quite so far out of his life.

CHAPTER XXII

UNCLE RAMSEY was large and imposing, with an effulgent complexion and a prosperous presence. He wore a double-jeweled ring on his apoplectic finger, and a scarab scarf-pin. His eyes were keen and shifty; his teeth had acquired the habit of clutching his fat black cigar viciously while he snarled his rather loose lips about them in conversation.

After an exceedingly good dinner at the frat-house, where Tennelly did not usually dine, Uncle Ramsey leaned back in Tennelly's leather chair, and began:

"Now, Thomas!"

Tennelly stirred uneasily. He despised that "Thomas." His full name was Llewellyn Thomas Tennelly. At home they called him "Lew." Nobody but Uncle Ramsey ever dared the hateful Thomas. He liked to air the fact that his nephew was named after himself, the great Ramsey Thomas.

"Suppose you tell me about this man you have for me? What kind of a looking man is he? Has—ah—he—ah—*personality!* Personality is a great factor in success, you know."

Tennelly, in the brief space allowed him, declared that his friend would pass this test.

Continued on page 1208

JUST A FEW SNAP SHOTS

French soldiers showing Americans how to use a gun grenade, or tromblon

American troops wearing their gas masks while in camp behind the French lines. (Passed by the censor.)

Field Marshal von Mackensen, reported in command of Austro-German attack on Italy

© International Film Service

Children of the Brownsville district in Brooklyn on strike against the Gary "work-study-play" system, which eliminates half-time schools, and keeps the children busy all day. Parents who thus lose earnings of boys held in school, the boys themselves, the teachers who must work longer hours, and some others, oppose the system

Many Great Lakes steamers are being cut in two, floated through the Welland Canal in sections, and put together again at Montreal for ocean service. Here goes through the Canal the first half of the "North Wind" © Int'l Film Service

A Y. M. C. A. "hut" ready for service, everything from soap to Testaments, under shell-fire on the British Front

This American corporal in France has found a comfortable spot in which to study the language of his new comrades in arms

A street and an ancient castle in Gorizia, the Austrian city recaptured from the Italians by the Austro-German armies

The Perfect Stereopticon

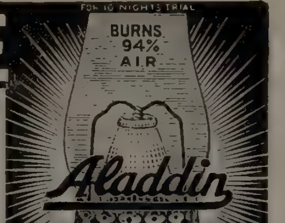
THE Bausch and Lomb BALOPTICON

Entertains through the sense of sight as the phonograph does through the ear. The Balopticon is not a toy but a very practical instrument, designed to meet every requirement of a projection lantern. Various Models for use with lantern slides or for the direct projection of opaque objects such as photos, post cards, specimens, etc. Also combination models for both methods, with instant interchange. The new gas-filled Mazda lamp gives an illuminating equipment superior to the old style arc lamp, but using less current. Prices range from $26.50 up.

Write for our interesting booklets about the Balopticon and its uses—also price lists.

Bausch & Lomb Optical Co.

513 St. Paul Street, Rochester, N. Y.
New York Washington Chicago San Francisco
Leading American Makers of High Grade Optical Products
Pictures sharp and brilliant to the corners—not dull and hazy
Type like this—not like this


FOR 10 NIGHTS TRIAL
BURNS 94% AIR
Aladdin
TWICE THE LIGHT ON HALF THE OIL
New KEROSENE LIGHT FREE
BEATS ELECTRIC or GASOLINE

Here's your opportunity to get the wonderful new ALADDIN Kerosene Mantle light FREE Write quick for particulars. This great free offer will be withdrawn as soon as some distributor starts work in your neighborhood. You only need show the Aladdin to a few friends and neighbors; they will want one. We give you yours free for this help. Takes very little time, no investment. Costs nothing to try the ALADDIN 10 nights.

Burns 50 Hours on One Gallon

common kerosene (coal oil), no odor, smoke or noise, simple, no pumping up, no pressure, won't explode. Tests by U. S. Government and thirty-five leading universities show the Aladdin gives three times as much light as best round wick flame lamps. Won Gold Medal at Panama Exposition. Over three million people already enjoying this powerful, white, steady light, nearest to sunlight. Guaranteed. And think of it—you can get it without paying out a cent. All charges prepaid. Ask for our 10-day Free Trial Offer and learn how to get one Free.

AGENTS WANTED

MANTLE LAMP COMPANY, 359 Aladdin Building, CHICAGO, ILL.
Largest Kerosene (Coal Oil) Mantle Lamp House in the World

Buy Your Books of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

No matter what book you want, if it is a *good* book, we can supply it, no matter who publishes it. Write
THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, N. Y.

WANTED AN IDEA! THINK OF SOME SIMPLE THING TO PATENT. Protect your ideas, they may bring you wealth. Write for "Needed Inventions," and "How to Get Your Patent."
RANDOLPH & CO., Dept. 96, Washington, D. C.

"UNDER THE LAMP"

The coming of the Christian Herald is *the* weekly event in 300,000 American homes.

All local or neighborhood interests are temporarily suspended—while the great, turbulent world is under the lamp.

The news of the dreadful, scarring battles—the hopes and plans for Peace—the uplifting, heartening sermon—the stories, pictures, departments—yes, and the advertisements.

For *every word* on *every page* of the Christian Herald is an integral part of the paper; a helpful part of the Herald's service to its subscribers. One page is no different from another in this respect.

We take as much thought and care in *choosing our advertisers* as we do in choosing our literary and news features.

We guarantee that *everything* in the Christian Herald is based on sincerity and truth. If any of our readers are even *disappointed* over any transaction with our advertisers, they need only write us to be fully satisfied.

Things must be right—under the lamp

The Witness

Continued from page 1205

"Well—ah! And can he—ah!—can he *lead men?* Because that is a very important point. The man I want must be a leader."

"I think he is."

"Tell me the worst you know about him, Thomas! What are his faults?" he snapped, and settled back to squint at his imaginary stage again.

"Why—I— Why, I don't think he has any," declared Tennelly, shifting uneasily in his chair. He had a feeling that Uncle Ramsey would get it out of him yet. And he did.

"Yes, I perceive that he has! Out with it!" snapped the keen old bird, flinging his loose lips about restively.

"It's only that he's got a religious twist lately, uncle. I don't think it'll last. I really think he's getting over it!"

"Religion! Um! Ah! Well, now, that might not be so bad—not for my purpose, you know. Religion really gives a confidence sometimes. Religion! Religion! Um! Ah! Not a bad trait. Let me see him, Thomas! Let me see him *at once!*"

TENNELLY had said nothing to Courtland about the approaching uncle, and therefore it was wholly a surprise to Courtland when Tennelly knocked on his door and dragged him from his books to meet a Chicago uncle.

"He's come East looking for the right man to fill a very important position. It is something along your line, I guess, so I spoke to him about you," whispered Tennelly, hastily, as they crossed the hall together.

Courtland was not afraid of any man, and his natural attitude toward all men was challenge till he knew them. He stood straight and tall and looked Uncle Ramsey in the eye critically, questioningly, courteously, but with no attempt to propitiate; and not the slightest apparent conception of the awesomeness of the occasion or the condescension of the august personage whom he was thus permitted to meet.

And Uncle Ramsey liked it.

Even when the marvelous proposition was made to him which might change the whole course of his future life and cover his name with glory Courtland never flickered an eyelash.

"He took it as calmly as if I'd been offering him toast with his tea when he already had bread and jam, the young whelp!" marveled Uncle Ramsey, delightedly, after Courtland had thanked him, promised to think it over, and gone back to his room. "He's got the personality, all right! He'll do! But what's his idea in being so reluctant? Didn't the offer strike him as big enough, or what's the matter? Has he got something else up his sleeve?"

"Not that I know of," said Tennelly, looking troubled. "I guess he's just got to think it over. That's Court. He never steps into a position until he knows exactly what he thinks about it."

"M-m-m! Another good trait! You're sure it isn't anything else?"

"I don't know of anything unless some of his religious notions are standing in his way. I'm sure I can't quite make him out lately."

"Oh, well, we'll fix him up all right!" said Uncle Ramsey, contentedly. "We'll just send him down to our model factory here in the city and let him see how things are run. Convince him he's doing good, and that 'll settle him! All white marble, with vines over the place, and a big rest-room and reading-room for the hands, gymnasium on the roof, model restaurant, all up to date. Cost a lot of money, too, but it pays! When some whining idiot of a woman, that hasn't enough business of her own to attend to, goes blabbing down there at Washingon about the 'conditions' in the factories, and all that rot, we just run a few senators up here for the day and show 'em that model factory. By the way, there's a little rat of a preacher down around that factory that I'd like to throttle! He's making us all sorts of trouble, stirring up the folks to ask things! He's putting it in their heads to demand an eight-hour day, and no telling how much more! He's undertaken to tell us how we ought to run our business! Tell us which doors we shall lock and which leave unlocked, how often we shall let our hands sit down, and what kind of machines we shall get! He's a regular little rat! Know him? His name's Burns. Insignificant little puppy! And he's got a pull down there in Washington, somehow, that's making us a lot of trouble, too! That's one thing I want this new man for. I want to train him to spy on that sort of interference and by and by do some lobbying. We must stop such business as that."

IF Courtland had tried to explain to Tennelly and his uncle just why this offer, which would have delighted him so much three months before, was hanging in the balance of his mind, they would scarcely have understood. He would have to tell them of the Presence which was by his side, which had been very real to him as he stood in Tennelly's room listening to Uncle Ramsey that afternoon, and which had hovered by him since so close, so strong, with that pervading, commanding nearness that demanded his utmost attention. He would have had to tell them that he was under orders now, being led, and that every step was new and untried; he must look into the face of his Companion and Guide, and find out if this was the way he was to go!

Something, somewhere, was holding him back. He did not know why, he did not see for how long. He simply could not make that decision tonight! He must await permission before moving.

Possibly the trip to the factory the next day, which he had promised to take, might give him some light in the matter. Possibly he would find counsel somewhere. But where? He thought of Gila. He took out a lovely photograph of her that she had given him before he left her Sunday night—a charming, airy, idealistic thing of earth and fire that had lain innocently open upon the library table where some one had left it earlier in the day. He stood it up on his desk and studied the spirited will-o'-the-wisp face! Then he turned away sadly and shook his head. She would not understand. Not yet! Some time, when he had told her about the Presence—but not yet! She could not understand because she had not seen for herself.

TENNELLY and his uncle went downtown in the morning and took lunch togther. Courtland was to meet them at the factory at three o'clock, but somehow he missed them. Perhaps it was intention. Courtland went early. He wanted to see things for himself; went alone first. Afterward he could go the rounds to satisfy Mr. Thomas, but first he would see it alone.

Then, after all, it was the Rev. John Burns who met him at the door and took him through the factory, bent on seeing some parishioner on an errand of love. And there was that strange sense of the Presence having been there before them, walking about among the machinery, looking at the tired face of one, sorrowing over the wrinkles in another forehead, pitying the weary hands that toiled, blessing the faithful! It reminded him of the morgue in that. For a minute he began to think that if the Presence was here in this peculiar sense, then, of course, it was an indication that he was needed here to work for these people, as Uncle Ramsey had tried with strange worldly wisdom to make him understand. But then, suddenly, he caught a glimpse of the face of the little minister, white under its freckles, with a righteous wrath as he fixed his gaze sternly on the door at the end of the long room. He looked up quickly to hear the click of a key in a lock as the foreman passed from one room to another.

He glanced down at the minister and their eyes met.

"They lock them in here like sheep in a pen. If a fire should break out they would all die!" said the minister under his breath. His lips were trembling with the helplessness of himself against the power of a great trust.

"You don't say!" said Courtland,

startled. It was his first view of conditions of this sort. He looked about with eyes alive to things he had not seen before. "But I thought this was a model factory! Isn't it absolutely fire-proof?"

"Somewhat so, on the *out*side!" shrugged Burns. "It's a whited sepulcher, that's what it is. Beautiful marble and vines, beautiful rest-room and library—for the *visitors* to rest and read in—beautiful restaurant where the girls must buy their meals at the company's prices or go without; beautiful outside everywhere; but it's rotten, *absolutely rotten* all through! Look at the width of that staircase! That's the one the employees use. The visitors only see the broad way by which you came up. Look at those machines! All painted and gilded! They are old models and twice as heavy to work as the new ones. Look at those seats, put there to impress the visitors! The fact is, not one of the hands dare use them, except a minute now and then when the foreman happens to leave the room! They know they will get docked in their pay if they are caught sitting down at their work! And yet it is always flaunted before the visitors that the workmen can sit down when they like. So they can, but they can go home without a pay-envelope if they do, when Saturday night comes. You're interested in these things? I wish you'd let me tell you more some time. About the long hours, the stifling air in some rooms, and the little children working in spite of the law! I wish men like you would come down here and help clean this section out and make conditions different! Why don't you come and help me?"

THE minister laid his hand on Courtland's arm, and instantly it seemed as if the Presence came and stood beside him and said: "Here! This is your work!"

With a great conviction in his heart Courtland followed Burns down the broad marble stairs out to the office, where he left word for Tennelly and his uncle that he had been there and had to go, but would see them again that evening, and then down the street to Burns's common little boarding-house, where they sat down and talked the rest of the afternoon. Burns opened Courtland's eyes to many things that he had not known were in the world. It was as if he had laid his hands upon him and said, as of old:

"Brother Saul, receive thy sight!"

When Courtland went back to the university his decision was made. He felt that he was under orders, and the Presence would not go with him in any such commission as Uncle Ramsey had proposed. His only regret was that Tennelly would not understand. Dear old Tennelly, who had tried to do his best for him!

The dénouement began in Tennelly's room after supper, when Courtland courteously and firmly thanked Uncle Ramsey, but *declined* the offer!

Uncle Ramsey spluttered and swore. He tore up and down the small confines of the room like an angry bull, bellowing forth anathemas and arguments in a confused jumble. He enlarged on the insult he had been given, and the opportunity that was being lost never to be offered again. He called Courtland a "trifling idiot," and a few other gentle phrases, and demanded reasons for such an unprecedented decision.

Courtland's only answer was: "I am afraid it isn't going to fit in with my views of life, Mr. Thomas."

"Why not? Isn't it enough money?" roared the mad financier. "I'll double your salary!"

"Money has nothing to do with it," said Courtland, quietly.

"Well, have you something else in view?"

"No; not definitely."

"Then you're a fool!" said Uncle Ramsey.

UNCLE RAMSEY blustered all the way to the train with his nephew. "I've got to have that young man, Thomas. There's no two ways about it. A fellow that can stand out the way he did against Ramsey Thomas is just the man I want. He's got personality. Why, a man like that at work for us would be worth millions! He would give confidence to every one! Why, we could make him a senator in a few years, and there's no telling where he wouldn't stop! He's the kind of a man who could be put in the White House if things shaped themselves right. I've *got* to have him, Thomas, and no mistake! Now, I'm going to put it up to you to find out the secret of this thing. You just get his number and we'll meet him on any reasonable proposition he wants to put up. Say, Thomas, isn't there a girl anywhere that could influence him?"

"Yes, there's a girl!"

"The very thing! You put her wise about it, and when I come back next week I'll stop off again and see what I can do with her? You can take me to call on her, you know. Can you work it, Thomas?"

Tennelly said he'd try, and went around to see Gila on his way back to the university.

Gila listened to the story of Uncle Ramsey's offer with bated breath and averted gaze. She would not show Tennelly how much this meant to her. But in her eyes there grew a determination that was not to be denied.

Long after Tennelly had gone home she stood before her mirror, looking with dreamy eyes into the pictures her imagination drew there for her. She saw herself the bride of Courtland after he had succeeded in the big business enterprise to which Uncle Ramsey had opened the door; she saw Washington with its domes and Capitol looming ahead of her ambition; senators and great men bowing before her; even the White House came like a fantasy of possibility. All this and more were hers if she played her cards aright. Never fear! She would play them! Courtland *must* be made to accept Uncle Ramsey's proposition!

To be continued

The Moody Bible Institute's Growth

THE thirty-first annual meeting of the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago was held October 19. Mr. Henry P. Crowell, president of the Quaker Oats Company, was reelected president; Mr. E. K. Warren, president of the Warren Featherbone Company, vice-president; and Dr. James M. Gray, secretary. The reports showed a year of increased prosperity. In the educational department there was an enrolment of 1,683 students, of whom the larger number were men; the correspondence department reported 4,831 students, making a total of 6,514. More than twenty foreign nations were represented in the roster. The Institute has done a large work for the churches of Chicago through its evening classes during the past year. In open-air and neighborhood meetings, missions, factories, prisons and hospitals, as well as in the churches and Sunday schools, more than 10,000 persons have professed conversion to Jesus Christ as the result of labors of the students. The extension department of the Institute has also done a large work in the sending out of men and women all over this country and Canada for the conduct of community Bible classes, Bible conferences and evangelistic meetings. It has also carried on a free Christian Workers' Bureau, through which nearly 300 men and women were located in permanent or temporary positions as evangelists, pastors, pastors' assistants, mission workers, etc. The net cost of operating the Institute's work for the year was $186,813.97.

◆

Rev. Harry J. Bright, Cassville, Pa., writes: "I have been a subscriber to the Christian Herald for many years, and am pastor of a circuit in central Pennsylvania. One part of the circuit has been worshiping in a schoolhouse for fifty-seven years. They have forty-nine members, twenty-two of them the result of a gracious revival just closed. We are going to build a church at last, but it will mean a great deal of self-denial on the part of the members. We will dedicate it free from debt."

HEINZ
Fig Pudding

HEINZ
ESTD 1869
FIG
PUDDING
HEINZ
57
PURE FOOD PRODUCTS
H.J.HEINZ CO. PITTSBURGH, U.S.A.

THERE is a new dessert among the 57 Varieties—Heinz Fig Pudding. It is a treat. Figs, of course, with spices and flavorings, cooked to bring out a taste that will make your mouth water. We cannot tell you how good it is. You must try it. Heat it in the can, serve it with a sauce the recipe for which is given on the can. In Fig Pudding Heinz has been particularly fortunate in securing that delicious taste which is the secret of success in a dessert.

One of the 57

HEINZ

HEINZ
MINCE
MEAT
HEINZ
PLUM PUDDING

HEINZ MINCE MEAT

Great big raisins such as are sold only at the most exclusive fruit stores; black, fruity currants; rich suet such as is found on only the choicest cuts; spices that are fairly redolent of the sun-kissed stretches of Arabia; apples whose cheeks have been slowly reddened on the breeze-swept orchards of the lake country, are all blended with a skill that knows just the right proportions to produce the most appetizing combination to make—Heinz Mince Meat.

HEINZ
Plum Pudding

appropriate, delicious, wholesome, and festive. A most delicious dessert for a holiday or any other day.

All Heinz goods sold in Canada are made in Canada

30 PICTURES THAT TELL BIBLE STORIES

IN one hundred thousand Christian Herald homes our two previous Bible Picture Studies furnished interest and happiness during the long winter evenings. Were *you* one of those who took part? Whether you were or not, we invite you very cordially to become one of the participants in our new—the third—great Study, which will begin soon, and be a feature of the Christian Herald, and a prized enjoyment in many homes this winter.

Our coming Study—called the

National Bible Picture Study

will consist of only 30 pictures—*half as many as were required to be solved in each of the two previous competitions!* They will be drawn by a well-known artist, and the series will make a notable contribution to Bible illustrations. All 30 pictures will appear in the Christian Herald, one or more each week. Watch for the first picture!

Twice as Much Pleasure

SO the gain in Bible knowledge to those who enter the new Study will be as great as—perhaps greater than, before. Participants will give the pictures more intensive study; they will delight to linger with each one, noting anew each perfect feature, and delving interestedly in the little book of selected Bible verses in search for those that best fit what the pictures show.

Yet the routine work of the Study will be halved, and our own labor in checking the sets of verses will be half as much as before, and therefore done in half the time, too! We intend to make a record in announcing the winners of the Third Study just as rapidly as possible after the sets of verses have been submitted.

Picturing the Beauties of the International Sunday School Lessons

DO you know that the reference book of Bible verses to be used in the new Study will be comprised of verses which have been chosen by the world's greatest Bible scholars—the International Sunday School Lessons and the Daily Home Readings?

Our reference book will be, in fact, an actual reproduction of the Lessons for December, January, February, March and April, with the Daily Home Readings for that period—a total of only about 2,000 Bible verses. From this book participants will choose the best verses for the 30 pictures, write their selections in the Answer Book, and send it in to us. Those who select the best verses for the pictures, according to the decisions of the Committee of Judges, will be awarded the thousands of dollars in cash rewards—and every participant, whether a money prize winner or not, will have the priceless reward of increased Bible knowledge and a greater understanding of the Word of God.

$5,000.00 in Cash Rewards

THE cash rewards will begin with a first prize of $1,000.00 in cash, and grade down to smaller amounts. These rewards are offered to give a concrete incentive to the Study, so that all persons, Bible readers or not, may be led to compete. And in competing we know that even the scoffer will learn wonders, and lead him to realize that the Bible is the home of truth, and the gateway to eternal life.

We have thousands of letters which tell us of the gratifying work performed through our Bible Studies. Back of the interest in competing in it is its great purpose. No one can enter our Study, involving as it does a careful consideration of a number of Bible verses, and come out unaffected by the everlasting message he has found there. Competition can be had without expense by anyone as explained in the rules, which will be published shortly in the Christian Herald, or may be obtained free upon request.

Reserve Your Outfit at Once

THE complete outfit for convenient participation in the great National Bible Picture Study will consist of the Reference List of Bible Verses and the Answer Book, used in conjunction with the 30 pictures, which will appear in the Christian Herald.

Reserve your Outfit *now*, and make sure that the Christian Herald will come to you without interruption by renewing your subscription to the Christian Herald for one year, sending in simply the regular subscription price for that period, plus only 10 cents additional to cover postage and handling charges—$2.10 in all.

We will then enter your name on our books for a yearly subscription, and mail you the complete Outfit, with rules and all information, just as soon as the books are off the press—which should be very soon. These advance orders will be filled first. Be first to receive your Outfit, and to start fitting verses to the pictures as they appear in the Christian Herald!

USE THIS COUPON NOW

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
Bible House, New York

Gentlemen: I enclose $2.10, for which enter my subscription to the Christian Herald for one year (if you are now a subscriber this will be added on to the expiration date of your present subscription) and send me, postpaid, the complete National Bible Picture Study Outfit just as soon as it is off the press.

Name..

Address..

....

A Psalm of Thanksgiving

International Sunday School Lesson for November 25.
Psalm 103

A Song in High C

By Rev. George D. Allison

THERE could be no more appropriate Scripture selection for our study at Thanksgiving time than the 103d Psalm, a pure hymn of gratitude, an exalted poem of praise, a song in high C. For while we may not all be able to reach its heights, it is a challenge to us to know that one man felt like this when he thought on God's goodness, and that millions have echoed its lofty notes in sincerity and joy.

One of the most suggestive little books on this theme is by Cleland B. McAfee, entitled "The Psalms of the Social Life." It is a course of daily readings covering thirteen weeks. Dr. McAfee shows how the psalms fit all moods and experiences, and he rightly describes our lesson as a psalm in the mood of personal exultation.

We do not know who was the author of this treasure of the spirit, but like many other psalms, this is dedicated to King David and may even have come down from his time.

God's Goodness to Us As Individuals

The psalmist is stirring himself up to praise the Lord. He is cultivating the spirit of thanksgiving, and arousing his sluggish soul to worship. We are all prone to prayerlessness and spiritual laxity, and we need the regular stimulus of the appointed means of grace. How often have we gone to church reluctantly, haltingly, and then been brought into a true Sabbath mood as we joined in the great doxology, "Praise God from Whom All Blessings Flow." How often we have bowed in prayer just because it was prayer time, and then have experienced the welcome and the refreshing of our gracious Heavenly Father!

Particularly on Thanksgiving Day we ought to cultivate personal and national gratitude to God. The psalmist proceeds by remembering the many kinds of blessings he and his nation have received. As the old song has it,

Count your blessings, name them one by one,
And it will surprise you what the Lord hath done.

This is his classification of "benefits":
Forgiveness of sins.
Healing of sickness.
Redemption from death.
Spiritual ministries.
Physical endowments.

He cannot "name them one by one" for they are beyond all counting; but he at least classifies them, and gains a conception of the rounded fulness of God's care for His child. He is no mere sensualist, for he puts forgiving iniquities before healing diseases, and loving kindness and tender mercies before the good things for the body. Many make the mistake of failing to esteem God's choicest blessings because they are in the realm of the untouchables. Many others search for these gifts of the Spirit, but forget that life and health and daily bread are from His hand as well.

God in History

After his meditation on these personal benefits, so many and varied, the singer's mind goes out to the larger reaches of divine ministry. To him all history is a record of God's revelation of his holy will. Always God has been delivering the oppressed and vindicating righteousness among men. Ever the moral order has impinged upon the plans and energies of humanity. The cruel, selfish, despotic forces of the past have always melted away before the breath of the Eternal, as he has lifted his children higher and higher.

Like all the psalms, the 103d uses the deliverance of Israel from Egypt as typical of God's workings in all history. In all their afflictions God was afflicted; He heard their cry and took knowledge of them. He is the Father of nations as well as of men. He who had compassion upon the brickmakers of Pharaoh and made them a strong people is mindful of the sorrows of stricken Belgium in these days of turmoil and strife. He who pitied fallen Jerusalem and brought back the exiles of Babylon yearns over ravaged Armenia and ruined Poland, and seeks his Moses and his Nehemiah to lead them out and to build them up once more.

Be thankful, in this dark year of war, that God rules and that his hand is on the helm of the universe. He will yet execute righteousness and justice for all that are oppressed. From the blood of today's martyrs in the cause of human freedom there shall spring up a new and more glorious conception of the meaning of life. For we are fighting this war on our way upward toward internationalism and world brotherhood, not, as some fear, on our way downward to anarchy and ruin.

Be thankful that the great free Christian peoples are rising from their materialism and selfishness to sublime sacrifice and service at the call of the God of righteousness.

He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall
never call retreat;
He is sifting out the hearts of men before his
judgment seat;
O be swift, my soul, to answer him, be jubilant,
my feet,
Our God is marching on.

Be thankful that the God who inspired the men of 1861 to "die to make men free," gives us the privilege of fighting and dying if need be to make the world free.

God's Forgiveness of Sin

Moving out on the current of song from the remembrance of personal blessings into the national thanksgiving memorial of the Exodus, our psalmist now chants the praises of the magnanimous and patient Jehovah. How gracious God is, how "long-suffering toward us," how abundant in loving kindness! If God dealt with men in severity and vengeance, who should achieve spiritual success? But in forgiving love he leads us on, ever upward, saying only, "Put your hand in mine, my way is best." Thanksgiving Day ought to be a Day of Forgiveness, if we have aught against any, since God for Christ's sake hath forgiven us.

God's Eternity and Man's Transitoriness

The thought of God's gentleness in dealing with man leads to a little stanza in a minor key which swells out at the end to a heartfelt C major. Man is the transient grass, the ephemeral flower, easily obliterated, soon forgotten. "But the loving kindness of Jehovah is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear Him, and His righteousness unto children's children." How glorious is that sweep of infinite love that gathers up the children of a day into the arms of eternal fatherhood! With all our weakness, our little brief earthly career, we are heirs of immortality, because God hath loved us with an everlasting love.

The Closing Doxology

So after this solemn note of warning he swings into one of those marvelous doxologies that characterize these Hebrew hymns. He launches forth the idea of God's kingdom in all its assured power and universal authority. He calls upon the celestial forces, "heroes of strength," to testify for their Creator. He summons the hosts of angels from the empyrean to echo the song of praise. He calls upon the sun and moon and stars throughout the mighty reaches of the universe to swell the chorus. And then he calls upon his spiritual nature to add its mite to the oratorio of thanksgiving that rings from heaven to earth. "Bless the Lord, O my soul!"

Teachers' Outline

To study such a psalm seems like dissecting a lily, and to praise it is much like painting one. Steep yourself in appreciation of its beauty and its message, and read it aloud with all the expression you can put into it. Then analyze it on the blackboard.

Sunday School Methods

By FRANK L. BROWN, Joint General Secretary World's Sunday School Association

Thanksgiving Sunday, November 25

ABOVE all other years, this coming Thanksgiving Sunday should be celebrated by our Sunday schools as a *Thanks* and a *Giving* Sunday.

We should give thanks for our great harvests, not because we are to be fed even if others starve, but because, as trustees for those who have nothing, we have the privilege of sharing with them our plenty. This makes necessary on this Thanksgiving Day that we emphasize the note of self-denial for the sake of others, and especially for the children of Belgium and Armenia and Syria, and for the soldiers.

In order to prepare adequately for the day, I would make the following suggestions:

1. Obtain from your local newspaper or from the Secretary of Agriculture, Washington, the facts as to the year's harvests. Have these facts tabulated on a blackboard.

2. Secure from the National Food Conservation Bureau, Washington, or from the local newspaper, suggestions as to ways in which folks can conserve the food supply to help make up Europe's shortage. Have some one read the best and most practical of these suggestions. The government has called upon the Sunday schools to give special help in this food conservation work.

3. Many schools have appointed a correspondent for each soldier who is a school member and away at camp. A week before Thanksgiving, these correspondents, or the superintendent or teacher, should write a special Thanksgiving letter to the boy.

4. Thanksgiving Sunday is a good time to unveil a tablet or roll of the soldier boys who have gone from the church or school. Many schools have prepared temporary rolls. These should be replaced by permanent rolls of honor to be placed in a prominent position. In the Sixth United Presbyterian Church, Pittsburg, there is a wooden tablet, six feet long. At the top are the words "Called to the Colors." There are two columns of names in gilt letters on a black background. A more elaborate plan is a bronze tablet, with each soldier's name cast in bronze.

5. Thanksgiving Sunday is a good time to announce that all Protestant Sunday schools and churches are asked to prepare a monthly Christmas offering for the suffering and fatherless Armenian and Syrian children.

6. While thinking and planning for these needs away from home, the children should be encouraged to send Thanksgiving letters or postals to the children of some orphanage or to the children's ward of some hospital.

7. The usual plan will be followed of inviting actual gifts of produce from all.

8. Secure, for reading, a copy of the President's Thanksgiving Proclamation.

9. These suggestions, with the usual Thanksgiving musical selections, will furnish the program material. The story of the Pilgrim Fathers will, of course, be read: but the main emphasis should be on ways by which the descendants of these "Fathers" are doing their duty today by their country and the world.

New York Celebrates the Reformation

THE Four Hundredth Reformation Anniversary passed out in a burst of glory in the culminating mass meeting at Carnegie Hall, New York City, the evening of October 31. It was the only mass meeting of national significance and character. It was a civic meeting, bringing to the forefront the wider influence of the Reformation on the progress of civilization.

The representation was in keeping with the general interest roused by the anniversary. The great universities, seminaries and colleges sent delegates. Religious, civic and educational associations were appropriately represented. Many of the public officials of the City of New York, including the Mayor, either were present themselves or showed their interest by sending representatives. Edward Schoeneck, Lieutenant-Governor of New York, appeared for Governor Whitman and expressed his happiness that New York State was honored with having so significant a meeting. Dr. A. G. Lawson, chairman of the administrative committee of the Federal Council of the Churches of Christ in America, brought the felicitations of that body.

The meeting assumed an international aspect through the presence of Messrs. V. Monod and G. Lauga, who had come from the Huguenot churches of France. They read a message reaffirming the faith of the Huguenots in the principles of the Reformation.

The center of the decoration scheme was a heroic-size bust of Martin Luther surrounded by palms. The bust was made by the well-known sculptor C. Keck and, standing out in pure white from its background of green, it made a remarkable impression.

THE speakers were in keeping with the significance of the occasion. Mr. George D. Boschen, chairman of the New York Reformation Anniversary Committee, the chairman, in his opening remarks, indicated the special purpose of the gathering. "We are met here tonight particularly to emphasize the influence of the Reformation on the civic and educational life of our nation—that we may have a nobler sense of Christian citizenship, and be spurred on with renewed zeal and fresh enthusiasm to render to our state and nation new service and loyal support."

Dr. J. A. Singmaster, president of Gettysburg Seminary, the first speaker, took for his topic, "Luther, the Man of Centuries." He showed the remarkable combination of qualities in Luther that went to make him the founder of modern life. "Luther was genius set on fire by the Holy Ghost. His superb attainments made him a leader of men. His deep personal religious experience gave him a knowledge of sin and of its remedy. His sound judgment enabled him to avoid the snares and errors which would have been fatal to his work. His conservative temper saved what was good and beautiful. His manly virtues of reality, unselfishness and courage revealed the grandeur of his personality."

The most thoughtful address of the evening was delivered by Dr. P. P. Claxton, National Commissioner of Education. He spoke on the intellectual significance of the Reformation. In the first part, he pointed out Luther's clean-cut stand for education, high and low. "Our interest is not in the past but in the present and future," he said. "We want to know what Luther would say and do amid the problems of today." Sketching the problems confronting this nation, he held that the result of the war would place America at the center of the world's interest. Until recently practically alone as a democracy, after the war it would be the oldest democracy of any and become their guide and teacher. Three years ago a debtor nation to Europe, now it possessed the wealth of the world. "With tasks and responsibilities multiplying a thousandfold, we must prepare for the duties that are before us." Then, dramatically turning to the white, solemn bust of Luther towering above him, the speaker said: "We need the spirit of Martin Luther to guide us and inspire us for the work before us. We must carry out more fully the work of education he began."

Hon. Martin Grove Brumbaugh was the final speaker. He spoke in popular strain, and roused the great audience that packed the hall to renewed enthusiasm. He spoke on the political significance of the Reformation.

A PROGRAM of Reformation music was rendered by mass choir and orchestra under the direction of the well-known composer, Mr. E. Schmauk. Madame Johanna Gadski sang a number of solos, among them "A Mighty Fortress is our God." In the second verse the assembly rose and joined, making the hall vibrate with the massive measures of the battle-hymn of the Reformation. Dr. Claxton remarked that for the first time he realized what Carlyle meant, when he said of the hymn that it moves along like a granite mountain.

The New York Reformation Quadricentenary Committee, under whose auspices the meeting was held, will publish the speeches and program of this climax of the fourth Reformation Centennial as a souvenir of the anniversary.

Big Ben
A Westclox Alarm

Comrade of Ambition

BIG BEN: friendly adviser to young men. In the morning of business life the magnet of success draws them into the world. Youth sets out to prove its pluck.

Big Ben of Westclox knows each ambition. Big Ben understands each dream. He's a loyal guardian of high ideals—a faithful business guide.

He says a good beginning is half the doing of a thing. His part in life is starting each day right.

Big Ben of Westclox is respected by all—sentinel of time throughout the world. He's loyal, dependable and his ring is true—ten half-minute calls or steadily for five minutes.

Big Ben is six times factory tested. At your jeweler's; $2.50 in the States, $3.50 in Canada. Sent prepaid on receipt of price if your jeweler doesn't stock him.

La Salle, Ill., U.S.A. **Western Clock Co.** Makers of *Westclox*

Other Westclox: Baby Ben, Pocket Ben, America, Bingo and Sleep-Meter

CELLO

Metal Hot Water Bottle

Demanded by 9 out of every 10 buyers because it's the only Hot Water bottle you can really *rely* on in an emergency. And the only Metal Bottle with a patented *Expansion Spring.*

Without this Spring—a durable Bottle cannot be built. For metal expands with heat and contracts with cold. And if uncontrolled—as in *all* other types—the walls soon sag and collapse, and the bottle is ruined.

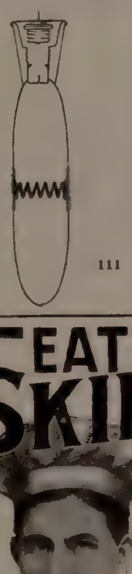
In the CELLO—this patented Expansion Spring entirely eliminates sagging and collapsing. Gives CELLO a service life years beyond that of any other type.

Ask your local dealer to show you the CELLO Line.
If your dealer can't supply you, order direct from us.

No. 150 (nickeled steel, guaranteed) 3-pint size $2.00. *No. 250 (nickeled brass, guaranteed 5 years) Price* $3.00. *This is the finest metal hot water bottle made.*

A. S. CAMPBELL CO. 293 Commercial St., BOSTON, MASS.

Sectional view—showing patented Expansion Spring



EAT SKINNER'S THE BEST MACARONI

MY SIGNATURE
Paul F. Skinner
ON EVERY PACKAGE
SKINNER'S
SKINNER MFG CO OMAHA U S A
MACARONI

High School Course

In Two Years **Learn at Home In Spare Time**

Here is a thorough, complete, simplified High School Course that you can complete in *two years.* Meets college entrance requirements. Prepared by leading professors in universities and academies.

Don't Stop Growing!

Keep on *going!* Train your brain! Broaden your mental vision! A high school education multiplies your chances for success in business or social life.

Study this intensely interesting course in idle hours at home without interfering with your regular work. "Cash in" on your *natural ability.*

High School Book Free

Send your name and address on a letter or post-card and get our new 24-page Illustrated Book. No obligation. It is absolutely free. **Write today.**

American School of Correspondence
Dept. P-2498 Chicago, Illinois

Make up for Lost Time!

Men and women who were denied a high-school training can "catch up" by taking this simplified course at home. Hundreds have profited by this remarkable opportunity.

PATENTABLE IDEAS WANTED. Manufacturers want Owen Patents. Send for 4 free books; inventions wanted, etc. I help you market your invention without charge. **RICHARD B. OWEN, 53 Owen Building, Washington, D. C.**

PATENTS That Protect and Pay
Advice and Books FREE.
Rates Reasonable. Highest References. Best Services
WATSON E. COLEMAN. Patent Lawyer. Washington, D. C.

MAGAZINE BARGAINS

PRICES SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE

THE prices given here are for one year (new or renewal) and can go to different addresses, except in a few cases noted otherwise. No one can fill your order for these magazines at any lower prices. If the magazines wanted are not given below, ask us for special quotation. Canadian postage, 50c additional; foreign, $1.00.

Christian Herald... McCall's Magazine.	$2.00 .75	$2.10	Save 65 cts.
Christian Herald... Today's-Housewife.	$2.00 .75	$2.10	Save 65 cts.
Christian Herald... People's Home Journal..........	$2.00 .75	$2.10	Save 65 cts.
Christian Herald... Mother's Magazine	$2.00 1.50	$2.10	Save $1.40
Christian Herald... Ladies' World......	$2.00 1.50	$2.25	Save $1.25
Christian Herald... Every Week........	$2.00 1.00	$2.25	Save 75 cts.
Christian Herald... American Messenger.	$2.00 .50	$2.25	Save 25 cts.
Christian Herald... Today's-Housewife. McCall's Magazine.	$2.00 .75 .75	$2.25	Save $1.25
Christian Herald... Little Folks.........	$2.00 1.00	$2.25	Save 75 cts.
Christian Herald... Etude (Music).......	$2.00 1.50	$2.50	Save $1.00
Christian Herald.... Am. Poultry Ad. .... Book—200 Eggs a Year per Hen....	$2.00 1.00 .50	$2.75	Save 75 cts.
Christian Herald... Pictorial Review...	$2.00 1.50	$2.50	Save $1.00
Christian Herald... Modern Priscilla	$2.00 1.25	$2.60	Save 65 cts.
Christian Herald... Delineator.........	$2.00 1.50	$2.75	Save 75 cts.
Christian Herald... Woman's Home Companion.....	$2.00 1.50	$3.00	Save 50 cts.
Christian Herald.. *Delineator......... *Everybody's........ (*Must go to same address)	$2.00 1.50 1.50	$3.50	Save $1.50
Christian Herald... McCall's Magazine. Youth's Companion (New Subscription).	$2.00 .75 2.00	$3.75	Save $1.00
Christian Herald... Pictorial Review... Modern Priscilla	$2.00 1.50 1.25	$3.60	Save $1.15
Christian Herald... *Woman's Home Companion..... *American......... (*Must go to same address)	$2.00 1.50 1.50	$4.00	Save $1.00
Christian Herald... Pictorial Review... Woman's Home Companion.....	$2.00 1.50 1.50	$4.00	Save $1.00
Christian Herald... Modern Priscilla... Woman's Home Companion.....	$2.00 1.25 1.50	$4.10	Save 65 cts.
Christian Herald... McCall's Magazine... Review of Reviews..	$2.00 .75 3.00	$4.35	Save $1.40

CHRISTIAN HERALD

Bible House New York, N. Y.

Adventures in Neighboring

An Exchange of Experiences between Rural Women Who Have High Community Ideals and Who Are Putting Them into Practice

AND now the first hints of winter are in the air: a bracing tang; a snow particle or two; a biting little wind that hurries us, laughing, along the village street, or reddens our hands and cheeks as we crank the machine on a farm road.

For it is early winter, and we are more joyously alive than we have been since the first wave of summer heat swept through the streets or across the great prairie or into the foothill valley we call home.

Gone is summer, with its heat and stress of work; gone the fall: that time of plans and preparation. Winter is here. We can smell and feel it! And unlike the house cat, who—all drawn into a shivering bundle—ventures out gingerly into the keen air, only to hasten back with dignified disgust, we welcome the air's sharp thrust.

Laughing and chattering, we harness up, or crank up, and—with cheeks tingling and spirits soaring—start off for an afternoon's neighboring.

And as we drive along—with son or small sister, or grandmother, or "Uncle John" (wrapped like a cocoon)—tucked cosily in beside us, we realize how dearly we love country life and especially our own little corner of it; and we wonder how we could ever have dreaded the monotony of the coming winter.

Monotonous? It is not going to be that this year, whatever it was last! For, since last winter, we have grown an eighth sense: the community sense. And all during the fall we have been planning: quietly planning.

EVERY one is included in our hopes, if not in our immediate plans. Our young people really should have a music club; the little boys a gymnasium; the married women a Literary Forum; the men something to get them out of the rut occasionally; and the old people an organization all their own. Besides, there should be larger things afoot: doings that shall weld together, if only for a day, all the men, women and children in the neighborhood. A community concert might do, or a Christmas Tree, or a Soldiers' and Sailors' Day. (Ah, that would touch the lives and hearts of every one!) And then—our community needs a free library, and a modern hall in which the clubs can meet, and—and——

And so, as we drive along, the plans seethe. It may be that before the day is over we shall have run across enough opposition and disbelief and derision to discourage anybody but a plucky country woman with a high ideal and a real love for her neighbors. (She is the hardest thing in God's outdoors to dishearten!)

But there is one thing we can all take comfort in: practically every rural woman (indeed, every human being) who has ever had an innovation to propose has met with opposition at first. But this has only made the effort doubly worth while. So *let us keep at it!* The community on which we lavish unselfish effort will sooner or later appreciate our vision and untiring labor.

HERE is a letter, for instance, which is like a ringing challenge to all rural mothers and school-teachers. Its writer has headed it:

Music in Our Rural Schools

If the people of any rural community wish to add to the interest and value of the school, let them assist the teacher in securing a phonograph and a good selection of records.

In my small town, the teacher of our district asked my assistance in this matter. A subscription paper was taken to every house, whether the people had children in the school or not. For it was felt that this was a community affair.

The response was very generous, the total being enough to buy a small but good machine of standard make. We then planned an entertainment, to be given by the children. A small admission was charged; and cake, ice-cream, and candy were on sale. This proved to be a very successful affair financially, and very enjoyable as a community gathering. With the proceeds a fine selection of records was purchased. This was two years ago. Each year two such gatherings are held, to secure funds for new records.

Rural teachers are not always proficient in music. Rural children have few chances to hear good music. A phonograph opens before them the best music of the world: orchestral, instrumental, band, and vocal.

Records may be found to suit all grades, from the primary to the highest. If any school has not yet had the privilege of marching in and out to inspiring marches played by the best bands; of hearing fine music as a part of the opening exercises and Friday programs; of hearing patriotic music sung correctly—in fact, of cultivating a taste for good music—it lies with the people of the community to remedy this. And almost any community stands ready to do it, if some individual will get the thing started.

FROM this valuable "adventure in neighboring" we are going to jump to one which may seem, at first glance, a mere instance of that personal neighboring—that extending of hospitality or kindness to dear friends—which has not, rightfully, a place in this department, since this column is dedicated to that larger, broader neighboring which is another word for community service. But the difference is this: the guests at this unique Thanksgiving dinner were not dear friends or even acquaintances. However, the letter shall speak for itself! It is from Kansas; and its warm-hearted writer has entitled it:

Extending the Spirit of Hospitality

Five years ago we found ourselves located in a new community far from kindred and friends: pilgrims in a strange land.

Thanksgiving Day was drawing near. We had met but few of the people of the neighborhood. But we did not see how we could fittingly observe Thanksgiving Day alone.

I began to think. There were the Browns, who had just settled, over at the Ridge, only a few miles away. They, too, were alone, separated from relatives, without friends as yet. Then there were the Judsons. They had been there a year, but were so reticent they had made but little progress in getting acquainted. I knew they were pining for friendship. Why shouldn't we invite these two families of strangers over, and have a good time? It seemed foolish to kill a turkey and make cranberry sauce and pumpkin pie just for us three! My husband and son agreed to my plans, and so I did the inviting, including —besides the two families—a lone bachelor across the fields.

The dinner was just an ordinary Thanksgiving Day repast of minor importance in this account, though seemingly much enjoyed.

But it is of the associations formed, of the happiness that resulted from that one day's gathering, that I wish to speak. It was the beginning of neighborly good will that has never ended, as well as of a neighborhood custom we still observe.

Each recurring Thanksgiving Day finds us meeting again to enjoy together the good things of life and to offer thanks for God's graciousness and mercy. And we try to include in our dinner all the strangers, the lonely and the bereaved in the neighborhood. Thus it is not unusual for us to have several guests of honor on these occasions.

Not often can space be given to a letter of just this type, beautiful as it is. But I felt that right now, when the season of Thanksgiving is so close at hand, when our sense of hospitality is so occupied with thoughts of brothers, cousins, aunts and uncles, or of dear friends, this letter might remind some of us of the "stranger within our gates:" the lonely neighbor who has no claim on us but who hungers for our hospitality.

IF the department, this week, has carried a worth-while hint, or even a word of encouragement to its readers, won't you, in your turn, sit down now and send in (just as, in returning a neighbor's dish, you would fill it with something good) your own helpful experiences for the benefit of these "neighbors" in other states?

And especially won't you (if you can get your accounts to me before December first) send me facts about your community at Christmas time: how it celebrates Christmas, what are the costs of the celebration, and whether or not it is all worth while?

Meantime: watch next week's "Adventures in Neighboring" for a letter which you cannot afford to miss.

VERA L. CONNOLLY.

FRANK G. CARPENTER

IN every Chautauqua Association and in nearly every town and village of the United States, Frank G. Carpenter is known as the man who can come back from some place and then tell about it so that you think you have been there. After going into all the odd corners of the world, Mr. Carpenter has now turned his steps toward the farms and factories of his native land. Already he has told stories in the Christian Herald of steel and cotton, of sugar and of sulphur, of oil and lumber, and he has only just made a beginning. This exceedingly interesting series of articles, under the title of the

GREATER UNITED STATES

appears regularly in the

CHRISTIAN HERALD

Mr. Carpenter is making studies of our farms, factories, and mines from the standpoint of efficiency and industrial preparedness, and will make careful investigations of the wealth and resources of the United States, telling in the Christian Herald how they may be mobilized in times of need.

The aim of these travels is to learn just what we have in resources and industry, and how they may be protected, developed, and made most efficient for the American people.

Mr. Carpenter is making extensive travels throughout the United States, covering the great agricultural and industrial centers. He is taking up the great industries and is showing the new things that are taking place in them, especially drugs, dyes, etc. These articles deal with New England, with the newest South with its iron and sulphur, cotton and chemicals, and with the bread and meat lands of the Mississippi Valley. He will show what is going on in and about the Great Lakes, including the vast iron mines on which our manufacturing industry is founded.

Mr. Carpenter will visit and tell about the fast-growing Southwest, the Northwest and the Pacific Slope.

WHY 300,000 FAMILIES LOVE CHRISTIAN HERALD

THE Christian Herald is doing something more than merely placing interesting reading matter in the homes of its readers. It is giving them a part in great enterprises. It is giving them spiritual and material helpfulness. It is the one magazine that represents in the most vital way all of the interests of Protestant Christianity and of the on-marching church of Christ. Week by week, the Christian Herald is giving its readers issues of absorbing interest.

You should be a regular reader of the Christian Herald and enjoy these special features which are now appearing:

THE MILLENNIUM—WHAT, WHEN AND WHERE. An Additional Series of Articles on Prophecy by America's Greatest Expositor, Prof. James M. Gray, D.D., Dean of the Moody Bible Institute.
VITAL HUMAN STORIES FROM RUSSIA. By Maynard Owen Williams.
DRAWINGS AND POEMS. By Robert Riggs and Margaret E. Sangster.
THE WITNESS. A Serial Novel by Grace Livingston Hill Lutz.
HOWARD CHASE. A New Novel by Rev. Charles M. Sheldon, D.D., Author of "In His Steps," to begin in the late Fall.
ADVENTURES IN NEIGHBORING. By Vera L. Connolley.
WEEKLY SERMON by a distinguished pastor.
DAILY MEDITATIONS
SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON by Dr. Allison.
YOUNG PEOPLE'S SOCIETIES
BEAUTIFUL COVERS. Many in colors.
WEEKLY DOUBLE-PAGE OF ILLUSTRATIONS
REVIEW OF THE NEWS OF THE WEEK
SPIRITUAL WORK IN THE CAMPS

Subscription, 1 year (52 issues), $2.00
Sample Copy sent on request

INTRODUCTORY 13 WEEKS SUBSCRIPTION 25c

Christian Herald, 9902 Bible House, New York, N. Y.

Gentlemen: For the enclosed 25 cents send the CHRISTIAN HERALD for 13 weeks as per your Half Price Introductory Offer to new subscribers.

Name ....

Address ....

....

Our Mail-Bag

NOTICE

THE editors of the Christian Herald will be glad to answer any question addressed to the Mail-Bag provided it be of general interest and not merely personal. Correspondents may use a nom de plume to identify the question, but all letters must contain name and address of the sender, in addition to the nom de plume. No attention will be paid to anonymous letters nor to those written with lead pencil.

Questions and Answers

REV. A. P. WILLIS, Midland, Texas. My father was a subscriber to the Christian Herald when I was a mere boy, and he continued to take it until he was called to his reward. And ever since having a family of my own, it has been a regular visitor. I have been in the Presbyterian ministry since 1888, and in pioneer mission work since 1897, working in West Texas and New Mexico. I have seen the time during my mission work when I had to part company with our denominational publications, for financial reasons; but during all these years the Herald has been in the home. I have ofttimes stated that as a power for righteousness the Herald was second to no publication in America. Its possibilities as well as responsibilities are very great; yet for a number of years I have felt that the public was not heard from as often as it might be. Some of our very best talent is in the laity, so why not let them "speak out in meeting" occasionally? As I view it, there never was a more opportune time than just now. What or where was the religious weakness that brought on the present world-war? As I view it, no devout Christian can believe that the teachings of Christ, applied to the nation the same as to the individual, would ever do it, but, instead, would bring about a world brotherhood. In view of the fact that it is possible for the war to end as suddenly as it began, would it not be well to take up this subject at once, and especially as the United States has been involved in it? As followers of the Christ, we cannot afford to have it occur again, so let's discuss these questions: Where was the weak point? How to prevent it occurring again?

Pastor Willis's suggestion is especially timely, and the more so in view of the fact that the whole subject has been thrown open by the Religious Congress which recently met in Pittsburg, Pa. That body of 500 ministers and religious teachers, representing practically all the Protestant denominations, went on record as declaring the question of the church's responsibility the greatest that is before Christendom at the present time. An account of the Congress appears elsewhere in this issue. We shall be glad to have our friends read it, and thereafter send us their views on the subject, as Pastor Willis suggests.

H. P. P., Titusville, N. J. He was a wise philosopher who said that it is useless to lament conditions over which we have no control, and which we are powerless to change.

R. M. B., Gunnison, Colo. It is one thing to believe in the Scriptural statements concerning the Second Coming, and quite another to assume to fix a date. Many over-zealous students of prophecy have foundered on the rock of presumption. It is folly for man to assert knowledge of that which God in his wisdom has withheld, to be disclosed in his own good time. It is well to be on guard against false prophets and misleading teachers.

J. L. H., Alaska. I have charge of the mission work among the natives at this village. Mission work has been carried on among them for about thirty-five years. The work done both by the mission and by the Bureau of Education has been to make them dependent rather than independent. Their greatest interest is in those who "help them." This is good, but it is only half of real Christianity. They seem not to think of helping some one else. I am anxious to know where literature can be secured that sets forth in vivid pictures or terms the needs of other peoples, bodily and spiritually.

The Bible tells us that "there is that scattereth and yet increaseth." The spirit of helpfulness, once kindled, will keep on growing with each new experience. Tell your people how the poor orphan children of China (at Fukien Orphanage and other places) are sending their gifts—saved by denying themselves a meal occasionally—to the relief organizations to help save the starving children of Europe. Half the world is suffering from hunger today—not Europe alone, but a large part of Asia as well. Our American Committees have sent vast amounts of relief these three years past, and are still sending. Tell these facts to your people and they may be stirred to a little self-denial, that they may have a share in this life-saving work. Tell them that the Lord loves a cheerful giver, and that they will never be the poorer for it.

Mrs. R. C. Davis, 12193 Brook St., Louisville, would be glad to have some reader of this paper send her a copy of the poem, "Gone Home by a Shorter Way," the opening line of of which is, "His brief life-work is ended."

G. D. D., Hampton, N. H. It has been announced by the authorities in Washington that only current issues of publications will be accepted for forwarding to our soldier boys. No back numbers of any kind—daily, weekly or monthly—will be received.

T. T. B., Newark, N. J. An old Bible is usually associated with so many tender memories that one feels reluctant to part with it. Worn with much usage it may be, and even faded, so that it is read with difficulty; yet we remember how the dear old hands of a father or mother held it, and how many times they would seek it in days of heavy trial, when consolation was needed. It may be that the old Bible, frayed and shabby now with much wear, has been made the means of opening up a vision of the new life to many an inquiring and anxious one, for God's Word is a lamp to the feet and a light to the path. It is one of the greatest of soul-winners. Those spots on its old covers may mark where tears of repentance dropped and dried; or they may have been tears of joy at finding in its pages the way to peace and forgiveness. If it be—as it most likely is—the old Authorized Version, then it is still the grandest example of living literature extant, a source of inspiration to more famous men and women than any other book ever printed. If it be so worn that you don't use it yourself, it may still serve for some poor neighbor who has no Bible of her own. If not, then you can still give it a place on your shelves, even if you should get yourself a new one with clearer type for home or church—such a Bible as the Christian Herald furnishes to thousands of its readers every year.

R. W. F. The objections to marriage with a deceased husband's brother, or a deceased wife's sister, are founded on Lev. 18 : 18 and 20 : 22, from which it appears that brothers and sisters-in-law are included in the proscribed degrees of consanguinity. These considerations led States and countries to proscribe such marriages.

Rev. L. C. G., Damascus, Ga. To answer your questions fully would take more space than we can give here. There is no conflict between Rom. 5 : 18; 8 : 15, and Matt. 19 : 14. How original sin is regarded theologically is indicated in John 3 : 5–6, and Rom. 5 : 12. But Christ came to help and save all sinners, and to remove the stain of those who accept him as Saviour and follow his teaching.

Farmer's Wife, Morrisonville, N. Y. I feel I must tell you how much I appreciate your editorial of a recent issue on "Farmers." In this day and age, the press in general seems to be intent on abusing the farmer, just because he wants a decent living. You know, when we look at our "city cousin" and see that he works only eight hours a day—and not very hard labor at that, compared to farming—and enjoys all the comforts of city life, we cannot forget that we work from twelve to sixteen hours, at the very hardest kind of work, and go without all comforts, you might say. Some say the farmer only works in summer, but that is a false statement, on this farm at least, for my husband works long hours in winter, and last winter sorted potatoes many an evening. I am thoroughly enjoying the new serial, "The Witness." Think it is the very best story I ever read.

Every one knows that the farmers, as a class, are hard workers with long hours. Imagine what effect an eight-hour day among farmers generally would have on the nation's food supply. But it is equally true that the agricultural life has its compensations, fresh, wholesome, unadulterated food being by no means the least of them. Besides, the farmer is today more than ever in the public eye, for upon the agricultural productivity of the class to which he belongs not only our own nation but many others are depending to make up the food shortage caused by the war.

The Lord's Money

THE following letter, which comes to us anonymously from Lavaca, Ark., enclosing a check for $100, is one that deserves to be widely read, conveying as it does a very personal sense of individual responsibility for the conscientious use of our material blessings:

"THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, New York City: At a missionary meeting I attended, one of the posters bore these words: 'How much of the Lord's money do you use for Him?' It made a great impression on me. My parents had been generous in their giving, and now I am nearing the sixty-year mark and I hope my children and grandchildren will follow in our footsteps. The enclosed check is the Lord's money, to be applied to the Christian Herald Fund for the Relief of Widows and Orphans of the War."

Bible Students and Christian Workers

Do you know your Bible? Do you feel the need of a more thorough, practical working knowledge of the Word of God? Are you awake to the means of securing it economically while engaged in your usual occupation? This means is by correspondence.

Correspondence Bible Study

For all unable to attend a Bible Institute, correspondence Bible study is a practical, efficient and economical method of securing a deeper, clearer knowledge of the Bible. A Tennessee student writes:—*"What marvelous light I have received through these lessons! Long, long years I pondered over things in the precious Book that I now understand."* You will become just as enthusiastic as soon as you start your first course. We cannot urge too strongly all who wish a more thorough knowledge of God's Word to take up the work with us now.

The Moody Bible Institute

offers eight strong courses for systematic Bible study by correspondence. It has a fully equipped department, exclusively devoted to teaching by correspondence. You will be instructed by competent, practical Christian teachers. *Over 5000 students in all parts of the world last year studied one or more of our courses.* Thousands of Christian people will this year begin correspondence study for the first time. Will you be one of them?

Mail The Coupon

Fill in the coupon, mail to us, and we will send you our prospectus giving information about all our courses. Now is the time to act. We have a course for everyone, young or old, beginner, student or instructor. Our courses will satisfy your need.

"Study to show thyself approved unto God, a workman that needeth not to be ashamed, rightly dividing the word of truth." *2 Timothy 2:15*

The Moody Bible Institute
153 Institute Pl., Dept. F-8 Chicago, Ill.

Send This Coupon for Prospectus

THE MOODY BIBLE INSTITUTE, Dept. F-8
153 Institute Pl., Chicago, Illinois

Send me your prospectus giving complete information regarding your eight courses in correspondence Bible study.

Name..

City..

State..

AWAKENING SONGS

Is the Winning Title for the New Rodeheaver Song Book

(Former Title "Gospel Hymns and Songs.")

Our offer of $25.00 cash or one hundred cloth bound song books for a winning title for our new gospel song book brought forth thousands of suggestions and from these we have selected the title **Awakening Songs.**

Strangely enough, this title was suggested by but one person — **Rev. Gustav Mathisen,** pastor of Bethel Norwegian-Danish M. E. Church, E. 72nd St., Chicago.

However, we feel deeply obligated to all who favored us by making suggestions and we now offer to **every one who sent in a suggestion:**

On one cash order for any quantity of Awakening Songs in any of the bindings, **ten per cent. discount** from the regular list prices, which are, in quantities: Cloth 25c per copy, Limp cloth 18c per copy, Manila 15c per copy, not prepaid.

This Offer Expires February 1, 1918

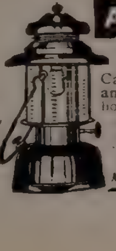
We thank all our friends for their helpful suggestions and trust they will all avail themselves of this low-price offer, which is unusually generous now when war conditions are putting the cost of book making way up. Unless these conditions soon change, we will have to fall in line and increase the price of song books in keeping with the increased cost of production.

Send Ten Cents For Samples of our Three New Christmas Services.

THE RODEHEAVER COMPANY

1027 Monon Bldg.
Chicago, Ill.

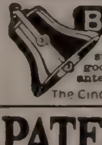
627 Commercial Bldg.
Philadelphia



ACORN UNI-LITE FREE

Turns night into day. 300 candle power. Carry as a lantern; use anywhere as a lamp. Weather proof. For house, barn, garage, camp and around the farm. Write for *new free offer. Special opportunity to farmers, stockmen and motorists. Agents make big money.* **Write tonight for new 1918 offer.**

Acorn Brass Mfg. Co 853 Factory Bldg. Chicago



BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS

Bring people to church. Their clear, beautiful, sustained, far-reaching tones are a power for good. Your church should have one. Durability guaranteed. Inexpensive. Art catalog & buying plans free.

The Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co Dept. B51 Cincinnati, O.

PATENTS that PROTECT

Write us for New Book Patent Sense worth more than all other patent books combined. FREE.

R. S. & A. B. Lacey, 137 Barrister Bldg., Washington, D. C.

Additional Contributions to the Christian Herald Soldiers and Sailors Fund

Previously Acknowledged, $1,873.40

Miscellaneous Amounts

Miss Julia E. Green, $15.00; C. V. Kintna, $13.00; M. E. Cronk Buffington, $10.00; Mr. and Mrs. Glen A. Carson, $10.00; Mrs. Belle Letherman, $6.00; James E. Chadwick, $4.50; Mrs. Geo. Messeischmitt, $2.50; Mrs. Minnie R. Burgess $2.50; Mrs. C. D. Avery and S. S. Class, $3.60; J. A. Kyser, $3.35; S. V. J., Matawan, N. J., $1.75; —, Westbury, L. I., N. Y., $1.75; Joseph Dixon, Sr., $1.65; Mattie A. Iams, $1.50; Miss Williams, $1.50; Boy Scout Class, First M. E. S. S. of Red Wing, $1.50; Mrs. E. M. Lucas, Mrs. G. R. Sawin, Miss Helen Grey and Mrs. Hilda N. Searle, $1.40; Mrs. Sarah A. Bailey, $1.25; Mr. and Mrs. E. Lincoln Sheldon, $1.25; Mr. and Mrs. Thomas A. Brown, $1.25; Mrs. D. A. Warner, $1.20; Mrs. Peter Galpin, $1.05; Mrs. F. Schleich, $1.02; Harold Lowe—Margaret Null, —Mildred Cornell, Helen Weir and Mrs. John Drury, $1.70; Mrs. I. B. Everson and daughter, $1.50; Mrs. N. A. Kendrick, $1.50; Ollie M. Partridge, $1.50; Miss Julia Copple, $1.50; Mrs. Augusta Beese, $1.25; Robert B. O'Neill, $1.25; O. A. Gee, $1.10; Florence Blardone, $1.05; Fanny A. Deysny, $1.05; Julia Hanson, 70c; Mrs. E. J. Swan, 70c; Lida Reed Rowe, 70c; Miss Luella G. Rowe, 70c; Mrs. R. M. Wallace, 60c; Mrs. Lucretia Millen, 60c; Mrs. Carril Lillmore, 36c; Mrs. Etta Smith, 50c; Elma Edwards, 35c; Losnie James, 35c; Miss Amy S. Fahrney, 35c; Paul F. Birfield, 35c; —, Danville, Ohio, 30c; Mrs. C. M. Cooper, 75c; Julia Hansen, 75c; Mrs. Jennie Axtell, 75c; Franklin Boys, 40c; "From an Old Subscriber," Ethan, S. D., 40c; Mrs. Addie Gold, 35c; M. V. Faulkner, 35c; Rev. G. R. Alden, 35c; N. E. Childress, 35c; Grace Lobach, 29c; Elsie L. Conaway, 20c; Lizzie C. Thompson, 16c; W. J. Cooney, 15c; —, Philadelphia, Pa., 10c; Margery Hill, 10c.

Gifts of $5 Each

Miss Laura Smith; Mrs. Mary E. Donnell; Mrs. Chas. A. Sperry; Mrs. A. J. Seccombe; Mrs. J. B. Benford; Mrs. R. J. Warner and S. S. Class; M. F. Smith; M. E. Morrison; W. L. Zalman; Mrs. S., Utica, N. Y.; A. Lundquist; Mrs. Eva Corbit; L. H. Pike; Frances H. Nessley; Edward P. Ammerman; Jemima Henley; Laura J. Bruce; Mrs. C. H. Henkel; West Side Moravian S. S., Bethlehem, Pa.; W. Weedside; Mrs. John W. Brown.

Gifts of $4 Each

Harriet M. Redmond; Mrs. E. S. Harmon; Robt. Larson; A Subscriber, Petersburg, Va.; Miss Julia Greshman.

Gifts of $3 Each

Mrs. Maggie D. Long and J. Owen Long; The Hawkeye Valley Country Club; R. E. Frush; Sarah Haley; Miss E. D. Brehman; Missionary Society of the Presbyterian Church of Allendale, S. C.; Mrs. Ella Reed; Mrs. H. L. Sober.

Gifts of $2 Each

C. W. Avery; Fred C. Vridenbaugh and W. A. Beard and Mrs. M. H. Tillott and H. C. Morton; Mrs. Marie Paulson; —, Barre, Vt.; Mrs. A. E. Gillilan; Mrs. Brumfield; Two Friends, Lewiston, N. Y.; Mrs. C. Carpenter; Mrs. H. N. McCutchen; Belle S. Beazel; Miss Elnora Palm; —, Walden, N. Y.; Merton E. Graham; Henry Waechter; Ellen A. Crocker; Bessie E. Davis; Mrs. W. A. Shackleford; L. Maught; Mrs. J. S. Montgomery; Mrs. Jessie Smith & Lula Be Berry; Josephine Lamson; Maggie Sõmervaill; Mrs. J. P. Jones; J. C. Latta; Mrs. Jos. M. Baker; Miss Eunice and Mrs. R. T. Crowell; Lucy Miller; Member of Red Cross, Elizabeth, N. J.; From a friend of Soldiers, Weyanowa, La.; Mrs. James A. Betts; C. Lizzie Herr; —, Lebanon, N. H.; Dorcas Sunshine Society; Mrs. M. W. Quick; Miss Lida Wilson; Mrs. Henry L. Casper; A. A. Kerrick; Howard Wattersl; Mrs. Grace McGuire; James Baley; Mrs. E. C. Paquin; Margaret B. Parkyn; —, Milledgeville, Ga.; Wm. A. Gillespie and Jennie Gillespie; Grace H. Wilson; Margaret E. Blake.

Gifts of $1 Each

Mrs. Eliza Randall; N. J. Enocho; Miss Emily Randall; Mrs. Maud Fox; Hattie Mills; Mrs. W. H. Heincke; Bertha C. Freese; Mrs. G. B. K. Barber; Mrs. H. T. Gravestock; S. S. Dixon; —, Ormington, Mont.; A Friend, Ann Harbor, Mich.; —, Mineola, Kan.; Mrs. Nellie Appleby; Mrs. Charles E. Clark; Mrs. L. F. Oak; Mrs. A. E. Smiley; Mrs. Eva O. Smith; Henry West; Mrs. N. Cummings; Miss Fannie L. Smith; Mrs. M. A. Nafus; Sallie McClune; Mrs. Martha Riddle; Charles Frederick; Mrs. Frank Germair; Mrs. Wicoff Barkalow; Mrs. M. C. Ruppel; A Christian Herald Reader, Alice, Ohio; Miss M. M. Bishop; A Friend, North Brookfield, Mass.; John Sieh; Miss A. Thatcher; Friend of the Soldier Boys, Exeter, N. H.; Della Hill; Miss Helen G. Baldwin; D. W. Austin; Clara A. Sprague; Evald Kvam; L. L. Bates; A. D. Youst; H. S. Kenning; Mrs. W. F. Talbott; Mrs. C. L. Hope; Mrs. Mary E. Littlefield; Mrs. T. F. Maynard; August Anderson; A Friend, West Grove, Iowa; Mr. and Mrs. Fred J. Cederholm; H. E., Boston, Mass.; Miss Hannah Crang; Mrs. H. C. Skow; Etha F. Smith; Mrs. E. J. Graham; Mrs. Fannie Dutton; Mrs. Catherine Henry; Eva L. Chamberlain; Emma B. Dailey; Mrs. E. M. Holmberg; James C. Cougle, Sr.; Mrs. Stritle; Elizabeth Dickert; Friend 80, Newark, N. J.; Mrs. Pattie Wilson; Miss Olive J. Wilcox; Emma J. Golden; Mrs. Frank W. Noyes; Mrs. Mary K. Rankin; Mrs. A. G. Wiley; C. W. H., Jersey City, N. J.; J. W. Tioga, Pa.; Mrs. George Bulmore; Mrs. George W. Clark; Mrs. E. R. Bowers; Miss Belle M. Prescott; Miss Harriette P. Hanson; Mrs. Fred M. Killets; A Reader, North Yakima, Wash.; Mrs. Samuel Ash; Maude Deming; Louise Hewitt; F. G. Snyder; Jennie Thompson Hesson; S. E. Stevens; Mrs. N. H. Dowd; Miss Mary E. Glidden; Mrs. Ida H. Paxton; Mrs. Mary E. Brooks; Mrs. Robert M. Freeman; Mrs. J. P. Hagaman; Mrs. J. F. Ickes; Leila M. Conway; Mary Foote; Frank Brogan; Mrs. L. V. Cory; Mrs. C. A. Baker; Mrs. R. W. Chaplin and S. S. Class.; I. W. Brown; Garvet W. Simms; Mrs. Julia A. Hanson; Mrs. I. U. Travis; Mrs. William M. Reinhart; Mrs. Alice Conger; Mrs. W. A. Potter and S. S. Class; Mrs. Gideon Klingensmith; Charles L. Loop; Mrs. William J. Ficke; Mrs. Sarah B. W. Maris; H. J. K., Dover, Ohio; —, Columbus, Ohio; Herald Reader, Haverhill, N. H.; Anna Newman; Mrs. W. G. Templeton; From an old woman on her 83d birthday, Savannah, Ga.; Rupert Johnson; Sarah Loughridge; Mrs. H. B. Colbert; J. N. Bethea; Mrs. L. F. Mann; Mrs. C. A. Chapman; G. H. Nye, Sondown, N. H.; Elizabeth Band Boyce; Mrs. Nellie Stowe; L. Armstad; Miss Margaret Blankemeyer; Mrs. Anna Grovatt; Rev. H. E. Dornheim; Helen R. Bowers; Ruth Oswals; J. T. Kellon; Miss Louise and Dina Luiten; James B. Hughes; Mrs. Olive E. Wood; Mrs. Ida E. Wood; Emma Woodruff; James Anderson; "Mother," Cheraw, S.C.; —, Mifflintown, Pa.; A. P. Thayer; Mrs. L. W. Crowl; Mrs. Mary S. Hobart; J. H. Vogt; E. W. Depue; Mrs. C. L. Rider; Theodore Price; Mrs. C. F. Leonard; Susan J. Hickling; R. H. Evans; Grace Minor; Alice W. Cashion; Miss Josephine Chaffer; Miss E. L. Brown; Mrs. F. C. Smith; Mrs. J. Lieberknecht; "A Friend," Monroe, Me.; Miss Ruby Lieberknecht; Mrs. W. L. Watkins; J. H. Parr; L. F. Ashton; Mrs. Adelaide G. Sneed; Mrs. Anders Johnson; Mrs. Martha Bostod; Miss Lilian G. Clark; Mrs. G. E. Drury; H. S. Mursh; Laura M. Gelston; A. S. Harris; Miss R. Wilson; Mrs. Thomas Webber; Mrs. H. E. Greengress; Miss Frances Anderson; Mrs. H. A. Pope; William H. Davis; A. T. Tornholm; An Easton Friend, Easton, Pa.; Mrs. F. J. Hicklin; Mrs. J. A. James; Lizzie Slifer; Mrs. Daniel Searles; A Subscriber and Friend, Nottawa, Mich.; Subscriber, Arthur W. Va.; Mr. Harry P. Schwenger; Leila Mayan Conway; Mrs. David Phillips; Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Appelby and children; Emily A. Finley; Miss Rebecca Appleton; Mrs. A. L. Rhodes; Mrs. Eliza J. Trask; M. C. Van Dyke; R. B. Doon; Mrs. Hannah Johnson; Mrs. J. J. Cornelius; In Memory of E. W. B., New Brunswick, N. J.; E. G. B., Buffalo, N. Y.; In Memory of Mrs. C. H. Romson; Mrs. J. A. Hardy; Mrs. Lucy A. Paddock; J. D. Van Delinder; Miss Melissa Balktom; Mrs. A. L. Hammond; A Friend, Zion City, Ill.; Mrs. S. J. Colton; Margaret Sangster Tull; Emma Crosgrove; Mary E. Parmelee; Mrs. Hiram Harding; Friends and Subscriber, Ithaca, N. Y.; Gertrude Stowe; Royal Seaman; Mrs. Lowth; Mrs. Anna Gracely; Phoebe E. Alexander; H. S. Hawk; Mrs. Charles De Vilbiss; Blanche G. Davis; Mrs. A. J. Cushman; Augusta Yates; Mrs. John Coble; Miss May E. Wellman; —, New Burlington, Ohio; Mrs. A. Huntsinger; Miss Josephine Henderlong; A Constant Reader, Newark, N. J.; —, Leechburg, Pa.; A Friend, Johnstown, Pa.; George A. Wallace; Mrs. N. Jackson; Mrs. George M. Newhouse; Mrs. L. Mulqueen; H. Caarroll; Jessie Burbridge; —, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Mrs. Cora Wanner; Mrs. Isabelle Hill; In His Name, Mrs. O. H. A., Westover, Ala.; Mrs. J. H. Armstrong; Mrs. F. A. Lacey; Miss Mat Coch an; Miss Phoebe Teas; Mrs. May Ricketts; Levinus Harris; Mrs. Nellie Sprotberry; Mrs. A. B. Chamberlain; Mrs. Fred Teeken; Mrs. C. B. Alton; Mrs. Rose Thompson; Mrs. Bessie Bishop; Eva Sackett; Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Avey; —, Buffalo, N. Y.; Bertha A. Zeigler; Viola Waterman; —, Oriskany Falls, N. Y.; Mrs. Sallie Taylor; August Nass; Mrs. G. Stoneman; J. D., Ridgewood, N. J.; J. Albert Raiser; Mrs. A. N. Piekinpaugh; Mrs. A. Harris; Miss Isabel Sturgeon; Mr. and Mrs. Welcher; Mrs. Dirgnall; Mrs. F. M. Chevallie; Mrs. J. N. Stowers; Margaret Simpson; Mrs. Frank Millard; Susan H. Marden; Mrs. Elizabeth Hotchkiss; E. M. Smith; "I. H. N.," —, N. J.; Mrs. Sarah Rea; —, Lincoln, Neb.; Sarah A. Woodworth; Selena E. Fish; Mrs. F. H. Walters; "One of Them," Camp Dodge, Iowa; Mackeller; Miss Agnes E. Murray; Miss Sallie J. Kerr and Sister; Louise McGraw; —, Clay Co., Ind.; M. Stephenson and S. S. Class; Friends, Louisville, Ky.; Anonymous, Newark, N. J.; Mrs. R. G. Pearson; "In Jesus Name," Abilene, Kans.; Mrs. C. E. Crawford; Mrs. M. Garrels; Mrs. Savila A. Bacon; Mrs. Susan M. Reeder; Fannie Draker; Mary A. White; W. W. Allbright; Mrs. L. G. P., Fleming, Colo.; M. O. J., Concord, N. H.; Idella Davey; Mrs. Ann Bussing; Mrs. Maggie Sinclair; Mrs. B. F. Woodworth; Mrs. Myrtle Evans; Harriet Stanley; Martha Runkel; Mrs. M. C. Hopper; Victor G. Johnson; Elizabeth Hayhurst; Mrs. H. C. Brown; Mrs. A. D. Saxton; Mrs. Lucy M. Hart; Mrs. H. C. Sliter; E. E., Savannah, Mo., Edith McGill; E. A. Lewis; Mrs. V. A. Johnson; Mrs. S. L. Burley; Mrs. S. W. Kirby; "N., Maine;" Mrs. W. K. Kenney; Mrs. J. E. Hoxsie; Florence Backur; Mrs. M. M. Chapman; M. L. Piper; "From One Who Loves Boys," Danville, Ind.; R. W. Neff; Mrs. E. T. Kyte; Mrs. A. P. Roberts; Mrs. H. T. Osborn; O. N. Nelson; Miss Ellen Ingold; Mrs. Hull; Mrs. Arthur J. Hall; Elsie M. Pendell; Helen M. Warden; Mrs. Alice Heath; "A Friend," Onamia, Minn.; Mrs. J. E. T., Albany, Oregon; Mrs. Adeline J. Smith; Miss Ada C. Meek; Mary R. Bills; "In His Name," —, Conn.; Mrs. D. D. Townsend; Ellen Shanck; Dr. H. Z. Fisher; Mrs. Martha G. Hodgson, Lake Appley; Mrs. W. E. Douglass; Mrs. F. H. Hillis; Mrs. Lizzie Pyle; Mrs. H. J. Tubb; Mrs. Rose E. Myers; —, Elizabethtown, Ky.; "Elizabeth, S. C."; Mrs. S. A. Trimble; Mrs. Irving Washburn; Miss Ella Anderfuhren; Mrs. E. L. Hitchcock; A. G. Pittsburgh, Pa.

Help Our Boys at the Front

ON ACTIVE SERVICE
With the
AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCE.

AMERICAN
Y. M. C. A.

September 19, 1917.

DEAR CHRISTIAN HERALD:

I have been transferred from El Paso, Texas (Fort Bliss), to France. Will you please change the address on my paper to that given below.

Our Soldier Boys read the Christian Herald with great delight. It is the only religious paper the boys read to any extent. I have five copies on hand now and they are nearly worn out and still they are being read every day.

Those five are old ones sent by friends in America unknown to me. They are the only ones we have had since I opened up here.

Will you put us on your gratuitous subscription list that the Sammies may have the Christian Herald each week? If you don't care to do this perhaps you can give me a hint as to who to write to get them to help supply the boys.

You would be surprised to know how few magazines we get. We must do something to get reading matter for them this Winter.

Can you help me in any way? I shall hope to hear from you and anything that you can do for us will be appreciated.

I have charge of two Y. M. C. A. Huts. Each hut is 40 x 100 feet in size. They are 1½ miles apart and every night till "Taps" sound are just packed with soldiers. We try to keep them busy and keep them pleasantly entertained, but we are a long distance from supplies. My mail is sent to me direct from Paris.

Yours sincerely,

SANFORD L. PORTER, *Secy.*
31 Ave. Montaigue,
Paris, France.

Censored
1st. Lt. L. M. Ennis,
U. S. A.

CHRISTIAN HERALD SOLDIERS AND SAILORS FUND, Bible House, New York, N. Y.

Gentlemen: For the enclosed $ . . . send
. . . . . to
Write above whether Testaments or Christian Herald or both

Name of Recipient
Address
Name of Sender
Address

Gifts of 50 Cents Each

Mrs. W. T. Hanes; Mrs. Frank Barnes; Mrs. H. Woodard; Miss J. Burtlano; Mrs. Emory Hutchinson; Mrs. S. M. Snyder; Lida Cunningham; Mrs. Isabella Brant; Herbert Lamb; "A Reader," Mayodan, N. C.; Mrs. I. P. Mann; Mrs. C. E. Darling and Sister; Miss Emily J. Mailer; Miss C. Christensen.

Gifts of 25 Cents Each

Miss Mattie E. Lenfestey; Hanah G. Heald; Hialmar T. Johnson; Miss Harriett Voorhees; Mrs. Mary Conrad; Miss Elizabeth F. Randall; L. Z., Manchester; J. O. Staples; Mrs. Belle Rosencrans; Mrs. W. Lester; Isabelle Steves; Mrs. Grace Hubbard; David R. Harriman; Mrs. D. J. King; Mrs. F. L. Anderson; Mary E. Jeffery; Mary M. Williams; "One that Loves Jesus," Hahnville, La.; Miss Mollie Drewett; Miss Maggie Lucy; Mrs. Marietta S. Gay; Mrs. C. L. Parriott; Mrs. R. S. Rudder; Mrs. E. P. St. John; Mrs. A. Keirle; "A Friend," Oneida, N. Y.; Miss Lillie Scott; Mrs. F. B. Patterson; Edith E. Stewart; Mrs. G. M. Nichols; Mrs. H. M. Knowlton; I. H. N., Peoria, Ill.; Mrs. Ida Flecher; A Friend, Philadelphia, Pa.; Mrs. Fred Wilden; Mrs. Frank Rideout.

Miscellaneous Amounts

H. H. Geyer, $20; C. C. Krause, $15; "I. H. N.," Harper, Ill., $10; Geo. Rawn, $10; S. S. Home Department, Battle Ground, Ind., $10; Carrie Parker Berry, $6; Ladies' Missionary Society of the Reformed Presbyterian Church, of Marissa, Ill., $6; John H. Koch, $3.75; Commercial Geography State Normal School, Spearfish, S. Dak., $3.50; Mrs. M. J. Rainey, $2.75; Mrs. L. A. Treat, $2.75; Mrs. J. E. Miller, $2.50; Mrs. T. M. Hardy, $2.25; Mrs. W. I. Beach, $1.75; Helena W. Elliott, $1.50; Melissa M. Stoner, $1.50; Mrs. M. M. Robinson, $1.50; S. W. Russell, $1.50; Tillie Wallenbrock, $1.25; Myrtie M. Muse, $1.25; Luther Kurtz, 75c.; Mrs. W. F. Talbott, 35c.

Gifts of $5 Each

——, Echo, Minn.; M. C., Kennerdell, Pa.; John T. Neufield; Mrs. C. L. Moore; M. Evelyn Carothers; Mrs. H. R. E., Rockford, Ill.; J. Wm. Getzendamer; Mrs. J. A. Hind; Reeds Corners Baptist Church, Canandaigua, N. Y.; ——, Portland, Oreg.; Mrs. Blanche German; Mrs. Clara B. Cook; Mrs. S. A. Rhoad; Mrs. M. Moon.

Gifts of $4 Each

M. L. Cable; Mrs. S. W. Wright; Mrs. Chas. Geller.

Gifts of $3 Each

G. W. Baker; Miss Mary Evans; Mrs. H. J. Howe; C. F. Myers; F. W. Lindsley.

Gifts of $2 Each

W. W. Thomas; Mrs. T. P. Barber; Mrs. John Shumaker; The Latin I Class State Normal School, Spearfish, S. Dak.; Mrs. M. R. Barkey; Mrs. Frances Zibbell; Mrs. W. J. Holton; Mrs. Hannah Sanders; Mrs. John Powley; Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Barnes; E. I. Burroughs; Emma & Clara Fish; M. A. Troutman; Mrs. Harriet Parker & Mrs. L. A. Parker; Rogersville M. P. S. S., Rogersville, Pa.; Mrs. Annie Owens; Mr. Willard J. Sheehan; R. Turnkull; Aplo. A. Jeffree; Mrs. F. Sanders; Mrs. T. B. Clagget; Mrs. M. B. McCulloch; Jacob & Elizabeth Bayer; Chas. F. Vernon; Ira. H. Howard; Mrs. Garretta Nevins; Sarah Wilson; Mrs. Joseph Moore; Mrs. Helen E. Bailey; Mrs. Wm. Barnes; ——, Salem, Ohio; Mr. & Mrs. G. E. Carlson; I. A. Hooley; Belle Urmy & Mother; C. W. Chesterman.

Gifts of $1 Each

"A Mother," Rutland, Vt.; Mrs. F. V. Kirkton; Eva B. Kirkton; L. S. Weaver; L. M. Yaggy; Mrs. Lydia E. Wardner; Kathryn Carson; H. H. Gerow; Mary A. B. Melick; Hattie K. Woodruff; Mrs. J. A. Hardy; Mrs. M. Doxsee; Mrs. Myra Alger; Mrs. M. W. Nick; Kate J. Holmes; "A Friend," Fort Wayne, Ind.; Mrs. Alex. Lawson; L. M. V. Blake; M. E. Logan; Miss Rubie Lee; Andrew M. Troxell; Mrs. Geo. F. Owen; "In Jesus Name," Tioga, Pa.; "A Christian Herald Reader," Pascoag, R. I.; "A Friend," Goffstown, N. H.; "In His Name," Pawtucket, R. I.; W. J. T., Bellvere, Ohio; Mrs. B. Studer; Edw. H. Knauff; Mary A. Wright; Mrs. W. C. Vaughn; Mrs. S. A. Whitehurst; Mrs. W. Vreeland; O. J. Viland; Miss Lena Watters; Mrs. H. A. Dimick; Mrs. J. C., Dunmore, Pa.; Mrs. L. E. Hodgdon; Sara E. Hudson; A. M. C., N. H.; M. E. M., Farmville, Va.; Louis Weihe; Miss C. E. Allen; H. B. Gillespie; Mrs. A. M. Ryder; Amos B. Root; Mrs. Mollie Hudson; Miss Nellie Covert; Wm. Round; Ashby Boxleyn; Mrs. Jas. G. Boxleyn; Jessie H. Donald; Bessie J. Shafer; Gladys L. Beebe; Mrs. Andiss; E. M. Whitlen; Mrs. J. Case; ——, Cleveland, Ohio; Rena Neff; "E. V. M." Peoria, Ill.; "A Friend," Millersburg, Pa.; ——, Cincinnati, Ohio; Alemeda Smith; Mrs. Albert Cooley; Mrs. M. A. Tinkham; E. M. Sloper; Miss Vida Davis; E. Aichard; Mrs. Rose B. Wolf; Ruth Ford; Mrs. Hattie Buser; Elizabeth Smith; Mrs. I. A. Cushman; Mrs. Etta Coleman; Mrs. Gertrude Carmany; Mary M. Green; "In His Name," ——, Pa.; M. C., Enfield, Ill.; Mr. & Mrs. Ellis Murphy; ——, Molson, Wash.; Mrs. R. B. Eldredge; "A Friend," La Jolle, Cal.; Mr. & Mrs. Robert Reed; Mrs. H. M. Seitts; Mrs. Emma E. Boswell; W. H. Krueger; Nellie M. Parker; Henry Chedzay; Mrs. Emily R. Frary; Mrs. H. F. Craig; Nettie A. Hartman; "In the King's Name," Delta, Colo.; L. L. Keeling; Jennie Peterson; Jane A. Warner; Mrs. Alice Kingsley; Nettie A. Blair; Mary Langshaw; Mrs. H. Brush; Ralph Orth; M. W. C., New York; Mrs. F. D. Freman; Florence Howe; G. W. Brooks; Edward Camp; C. H. Reader, Trail, Minn.; R. S. M., Rookstown, Pa.; Mrs. A. P. Beers; Mrs. E. Cramond; Emma Rawlings; Mrs. Catherine Dungans; D. F. Curry, Jr.

Additional acknowledgments in subsequent issues of the Christian Herald.

WHAT A SMALL SUM WILL DO

25 cts. will supply a Testament to a Soldier or Sailor.

$1.00 will furnish Testaments to five soldiers or sailors.

$1.00 will send the Christian Herald direct to a soldier for six months.

$2.00 will send the Christian Herald direct to a soldier for one year.

YOUR OWN RENEWAL to the Christian Herald for one year, and the Christian Herald for one year to a soldier or sailor, both for $3.00, if sent at the same time.

SEND ALL REMITTANCES TO

SOLDIERS AND SAILORS FUND

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York, N.Y.

Additional Gifts to the Christian Herald Fund for the Relief of Widows and Orphans of the War

Miscellaneous Amounts

Mrs. J. W. Armstrong, 35c; Mrs. L. B. Hutchins, $4.00; Isaac Burkholder, $3.50; Jennie L. Hanson, $4.00; Mrs. C. E. Robinson and daughter, $6.00; "In His Name," Beverly, Mass, $6.00; L. O. B., Lowmoor, Va., $8.00; "In His Name," Aurora, Neb., $1.25; Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Lynch, $225.00; Two Widows, Wash. C. H., Ohio, $6.00; Mrs. Geo. S. Reid and daughter, $7.00; G. E. Calver, $8.15; Anonymous, New York City, $3.37; Mrs. M. Moon, $30.00; W. J. Williams, $7.00; Wm. F. Unruh, 75c; Friends, Wellsville, Ohio, $12.00; Lois Comstock, $8.00; Union S. S., Manannah, Minn., $12.17; Presby. Church, Lisbon, Pa., $8.50; Miss Ruth Dobyus, $4.00; Alki Union S. S., St. John, Wash., $5.55; Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Nighthart, $7.00; Citizens of McCartney, Pa., $17.25; Mrs. M. J. Young and Mrs. C. K. Farr, $6.00; C. L. Weidenhamer, $4.00; Ole Peterson, 75c; Friends, Quincy, Mass, $1.10; A. S. Fuller, $6.50; D. C. Eberly, $6.00; J. S. Secrist, $48.00; Roy L. Phillips, $6.50; Stewart Union Presby. Church and Greasewood Sabbath School, Torrington, Wyo., $2.30; Sabbath School., Hope, Wash, $8.58; C. B. Hespeler, Ontario, Can., $75.00; Class, Chambersburg, Pa., $2.40; Children's Day Collection, Albano Union S. S., Macksville, Kans., $7.13; Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Garver, $6.00; I. E. A., Leesville, Tex., 20c; Flora M. Mathison, $8.00; Immanuel Presby. Church, Coulee City, Wash., $32.00; "Friend of the Suffering," Lakeville, Ohio, $4.00; Two Friends, Trenton, N. J., $4.00; Sympathizer, Haverhill, N. H., $6.00; "Tillers of the Soil," $30.00; William S. Lee, $15.75; Mr. and Mrs. J. H. M., $5.05; Hospitallers Fund of Hiram Lodge of Perfection, Valley of Youngstown, Ohio, $24.00; Lila D. Smith, $47.00; Miss Caspora Bostod, $6.00; Mabel Toogood, $5.75; Mrs. Louese Vieth, $23.00; Miss Lydia M. Vieth, $4.00; Charlotte C. Barbour, $7.00; Miss Alma M. Beckman, $1.25; Wesleyan Meth. Church, Aberdeen, S. Dak., $53.00; David C. Craig, $8.00; Miss Annie Lemon, $4.00; Mrs. K. Webster, $8.00; Lucy Ellen Esterline, $4.00; Saron Baptist Church S. S., Jamestown, Kans., $18.76; Lizzie Brillhart, $3.50; Subscriber, Orosi, Cal., $2.80; Baptist S. S., Fowlstown, Ga., $8.06; Ella Scott, $3.75; Walter Rupp, $4.00; Axel T. Johnson, $2.40; —, Santa Maria, Cal., $8.00; Brewster Ref. S. S., Massillon, Ohio, $4.26; M. E. C., Coral, Mich., $4.00; Mrs. Clara M. Thompson, $4.00; Friend, Southport, Conn., $179.00; Busy Bees S. S. Class, Presby. Church, W. Union, Pa., $16.55; Mrs. A. H. Smithson and Mrs. L. H. Patton, $10.50; L. C. Haefele, $6.00; Emily Caruthers, $30.00; Subscriber, San Pedro, Cal., $10.85; Tom Brierley, 75c; Miss Ida Crawford, $2.75; Miss Alice M. Fetherman, $4.50; Mrs. Frances L. MacMillen, 75c; John Storer, $22.00; Mrs. E. V. Sparks, $42.75; Mrs. H. B. Borland, $2.75; Mrs. Wiley Conan, $3.50; Bernabe Artega B., 45c Mrs. Jane Bryant, $1.65; Sarah McGaffin, $2.65; Mrs. Carrie Lantis, 35c; S. E. S., 90c; Mrs. Lizzie Nicholas, $1.20; Miss Jane Weldon, $3.32; Mrs. E. Hammond, $4.15; Miss F. T. Black, $4.00; N. W. Merrill, $8.00; Friend, Olean, N. Y., $2.75; G. G. Brown, $4.00; Wm., Greenwood, $4.00; Wm. Telkamper, $7.00; Mrs. Richard Roenigk, $2.55; Cressie McDuffie, $7.00.

Gift of $500

F. Mehring.

Gift of $150

Brotherhood Class, Summit Park U. B. S. S., Des Moines, Iowa.

Gifts of $100 Each

A. D. Shorts; Andrew Edinger; A. Mottaz; Miss Sara H. and J. M. Irvine; Friends, Middletown, Pa.; Mrs. L. J. Davis.

Gifts of $50 Each

Wm. Dick; Miss A. H. Berry; Miss Lottie D. Berry; Mrs. C. S. C. and daughter, Easton, Pa.; D. E. Carnahan; Nat Ryan; Mrs. J. M. Bonnell; Susan Collins; Samuel Small; A. W. Kenney; "In His Name;" Evanston; "Three Friends;" Charlie Norcross; Mrs. Geo. H. Jeckel.

Gifts of $25 Each

Christian Ref. Church, Graafschap, Mich.; Mr. and Mrs. Jas. H. Little and family; Mrs. J. F. Williams; F. L. Wooster; F. E. Poortinga; D. M. Bare; Clara B. Henson; R. A. Spaugh; Mrs. B. M. Davis; M. H. Beltz; J. J. Mathews; Fred H. Moore; J. Willison Watt; Miss K. Eva Daniel; J. W. Parris; J. A. Ruth; Friend, Allentown, Pa.; Mrs. S. D. Cooley; H. W. Bruner; First, Cong. Church, Calexico, Cal.; First Cong. Church, Belle Fourche, S. Dak.; George M. Evans; Lillie B. Edmondson.

Gifts of $20 Each

W. P. Christy; —, Exira, Iowa; Robert Blackwell and family; George Ravn; C. V. Kintner; Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Davies; Dr. William H. Leslie; William Bollenham; Anna W. Buck; Margaret M. Miller; Friend, Akron, Ohio; E. W. M., Lebanon, Pa.; Mrs. Sarah W. Chatterton; W. T. Russell; Friend, Kenwood, N. Y.; L. C. Porter; Hickory Grove Missionary Society, Wesleyan Meth. Church., Sheffield, Ill.; Mrs. Delia H. Bowers; William H. Gray; George Ravn; Mary E. Shortall.

Gifts of $15 Each

E. A. Crosby; Polly E. Gold; Wahkeya, C. E. Society, Geraldine, R. I.; Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Gould; W. D. Benedict; Isabel J. Burke; Mrs. C. W. Purington; Dorcas Class, Summit Park, U. B. S. S., Des Moines, Iowa.; "In His Name," Bynum, Mont.; First Reformed Church, Holland, Mich.; Thru Mennonite Board of Missions and Charities, Elkhart, Ind.; M. F. K.; Mrs. E. C. Lee; Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Mckibbin; Mrs. A. H. Carey.

Additional acknowledgments in subsequent issues of the Christian Herald.

Professor Sellers and his son Rodney who is now serving in France.

Dr. James M. Gray

Your Boy—Your Brother Your Friend

Will Soon Be in the Training Camps of Europe

Prof. E. O. Sellers, a member of the faculty of the Moody Bible Institute, was one of the six men invited by the British National Council of the Y M. C. A. to make a tour of the training camps in France and England. He spent several months in those two countries, doing evangelistic work and taking part in the activities of the Y. M. C. A. He was also in London during an air raid. He tells a great story of his experiences and also of the wonderful work being done among the soldiers and prisoners of war by the Y. M. C. A., which is an inspiration in itself. Being an able writer, Prof. Sellers knows how to tell what he has seen and describes in a vivid manner the conditions into which our chaps are going. **The story of his experiences will be told in a series of articles to appear exclusively in the Christian Workers' Magazine, so that every one may quickly become familiar with the Christian work that is being done among the soldiers in Europe.**

There also appear in The Christian Workers Magazine illustrated articles by Mrs. Ralph C. Norton on **"Work Among the Belgian Soldiers,"** and Mrs. Ada Wallace Unruh on **"The Soldiers and Moral Restraints."** Beginning in December will be another collection of touching articles from the pen of F. C. Hoggarth of Huddlesfield, England, entitled **"Short Studies on War Incidents."**

Dr. James M. Gray writes regularly for The Christian Workers Magazine. He is known the world over as one of the leading writers on prophecy, and during the next year his articles will be of unusual importance to Christian people.

God's Call to the Christian in Regard to the War

What is the Christian's duty in the world war? Why are wars dreaded and hated as they are? Is God the author of war? Is war a consequence of sin? Is war a divine punishment for sin? What about the Christian who has conscientious scruples concerning war? These questions are clearly answered in a recent lecture entitled—

"What The Bible Teaches About War"

AND THE CHRISTIAN'S ATTITUDE IN THE PRESENT CRISIS

By Dr. James M. Gray, Editor of The Christian Workers Magazine

In response to many inquiries received by Dr. Gray regarding these questions, **this lecture is an attempt to answer these numerous inquiries as to the Christian's relation to war in the light of prophecy.** Thousands of people have anxiously waited for this lecture, which is now published in booklet form and will be sent free to all that send in the coupon; also we will send you free booklet containing the remarkable lecture

THE BATTLE OF ARMAGEDDON

By Dr. James M. Gray

This lecture answers the question regarding the great war and its relation to the battle of Armageddon mentioned in the Book of Revelation; also its relation to the end of the age or the second coming of Christ. Thousands of copies of this lecture have been distributed, and only a limited supply is left.

Write Today—Use the Coupon

Send $1.50 today; and we will enter your year's subscription to The Christian Workers Magazine beginning with the current issue, and we will mail you free both of Dr. Gray's lectures in booklet form. These lectures are very instructive. They set forth the facts regarding the relation of the world war to the Bible prophesy in a clear and conclusive manner. You will find The Christian Workers Magazine worth many times the subscription price. No Christian worker can afford to be without it. Send in your subscription today, sure.

The Christian Workers Magazine
152 Institute Place, Chicago, Ill.

THE CHRISTIAN WORKERS MAGAZINE

The Leading Independent Religious Monthly

Dr. James M. Gray, Editor

In each issue appear articles by Dr. Gray on one or more subjects; also many strong helpful articles by leading religious writers. All these valuable contributions appear in addition to the regular departments.

In November, Now Ready:

- **"The Great Thanksgiving Psalm"** Rev. J. H. Jowett, D. D.
- **"The Overcoming Life"** Rev. A. B. Winchester
- **"Our Lord Jesus Christ in the Epistle to the Hebrews"**—Rev. Harris H. Gregg, D. D.
- **"Work Among the Belgian Soldiers"** Mrs. Ralph C Norton
- **"The Soldiers and Moral Restraints"** Mrs. Ada Wallace Unruh

Seven Interesting Departments

- **The Sunday School Department**—Contains the exposition of the Sunday School lessons.
- **Young People's Society Topics**—Rich in suggestions for meetings.
- **Practical and Perplexing Questions**—Answered for readers that are troubled by difficult questions on the Bible.
- **For Sermon and Scrap Book**—Full of good stories and illustrations.
- **Foreign Missions Department**—News and letters from the field and timely articles on present conditions.
- **The Evangelistic Field**—News of the work of evangelists.
- **Book Notices**—Carefully edited to warn against false teaching.

The Christian Workers Magazine
152 Institute Place
Chicago, Illinois

Enclosed find $1.50. Enter my year's subscription to Christian Workers Magazine beginning with the current issue, also send me FREE booklets "What the Bible Teaches About War," and "The Battle of Armageddon," by Dr. Gray.

Name..

City..

State..

How to Be Strong -and Well

DON'T accept *ill-health, low spirits, excessive flesh* or *unnatural thinness* as a permanent affliction. The most stubborn ailment, nine times in ten, can be overcome, and *any* woman can be made to weigh exactly what she should — *easily, quickly, inexpensively — without drugs*—all in the privacy of her room.

That's a broad claim. But I can prove it. I have reduced 40,000 of the most cultured women and built up as many more, in the privacy of their rooms —scientifically—

Without Drugs

I will send you letters of endorsement from eminent physicians and tell you how I would treat you.

Physicians endorse my work — their wives and daughters are my pupils.

Don't let writing a letter stand between you and GOOD HEALTH, ANIMATION, **Correct Weight and a Perfect Figure.** Write me now—today—while this subject is uppermost. Tell me in confidence, whether you suffer from any of the ailments listed here, and I will tell you how I can help you.

If you have any of the following derangements, run a line through it and send it to me:

Excess Flesh in any part of body
Thin Bust, Chest, Neck or Arms
Round Shoulders
Incorrect Standing
Incorrect Walking
Poor Complexion
Poor Circulation
Lame Back
Sleeplessness
Lack of Reserve
Nervousness
Constipation
Dizziness
Rheumatism
Torpid Liver
Malassimilation
Headache
Irritability
Indigestion
Weakness
Colds

Susanna Cocroft
Dept. 18, 624 S. Michigan Ave., Chicago

A SMALL CALIFORNIA FARM earns more money with less work. Raise the crops you know about—alfalfa, wheat, barley, etc.—also oranges, grapes, olives and figs. Ideal for dairying, pigs and chickens. No cold weather, rich soil, low prices, easy terms; good roads; schools and churches. Enjoy life here. Newcomers welcome. Write for our San Joaquin Valley also Dairying and Poultry Raising Illustrated folders, free. *C. L. Seagraves, Industrial Commissioner, Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Ry., 1983 Railway Exchange, Chicago.*

The Happy Family
— all wear Vellastic
Fit
Elastic
Comfort
Fleeced Lined
BODYGARD

VELLASTIC
Elastic Ribbed. Fleece-Lined
UNDERWEAR

—makes millions happy and keeps millions healthy. The wonderful combination of comfort, fit, elasticity and warmth makes VELLASTIC the choice of men, women and children. Doctors say it is the ideal winter underwear.

Buy VELLASTIC at Your Dealer's

—you will feel good—you will feel comfortable—you will feel happy. Sold at popular prices—union suits and separate garments.

Write for Bodygard Booklet No. 2

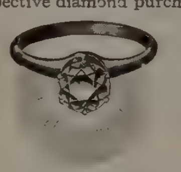
Utica Knitting Co. (Makers), 350 Broadway, New York

BUY DIAMONDS DIRECT

FROM JASON WEILER & SONS,

Boston, Mass., one of America's leading diamond importers

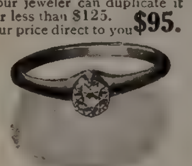
For over 41 years the house of **Jason Weiler & Sons of Boston** has been one of the leading diamond importing concerns in America selling to jewelers. However, a large business is done **direct by mail** with customers at **importing prices! Here are several diamond offers—direct to you by mail**—which clearly demonstrate our position to name prices on diamonds that should surely interest any present or prospective diamond purchaser:



1 carat, $95.00
This genuine one carat diamond is of fine brilliancy and perfectly cut. Mounted in Tiffany style, 14k. solid gold setting. Money refunded if your jeweler can duplicate it for less than $125. Our price direct to you **$95.**

¾ carat, $65.00
This ¾ carat, genuine diamond of great brilliancy and perfectly cut. 14k. solid gold setting. Money refunded if your jeweler can duplicate it for less than $85. Our price . . . **$65.**

We refer you as to our reliability to any bank or newspaper in Boston



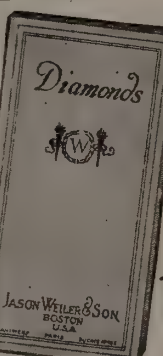
¼ carat, $19.00
This genuine one-quarter carat diamond is of fine brilliancy and perfectly cut. Mounted in Tiffany style, 14k. solid gold setting. Money refunded if your jeweler can duplicate it for less than $30. Our price direct to you . . **$19.**

A few weights and prices of other diamond rings:—

⅜ carat . .	**$ 32.00**
½ carat . .	**43.00**
⅝ carat . .	**53.00**
1½ carats .	**139.00**
2 carats . .	**189.00**
3 carats . .	**512.00**

Money refunded if these diamonds can be purchased elsewhere for less than one-third more.

If desired, rings will be sent to your **bank** or any **Express Co.** with privilege of examination. Our diamond guarantee for full value for all time goes with every purchase.



WRITE TODAY FOR THIS VALUABLE CATALOG ON *HOW TO BUY DIAMONDS*

This book is beautifully illustrated. Tells how to judge, select and buy diamonds. Tells how they mine, cut and market diamonds. This book, showing weights, sizes and prices ($10 to $10,000) is considered an authority.

A copy will be mailed to you FREE on receipt of your name and address, with our 128 page Watch, Jewelry and Silver Catalog, illustrating and pricing hundreds of Wedding and Graduation Gift Suggestions.

Write for your copy today **Free.**

JASON WEILER & SONS

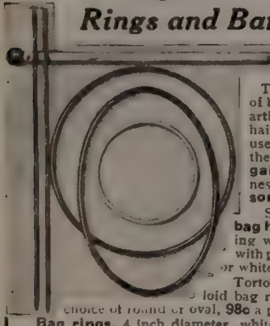
358 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.

Diamond Importers since 1876

Foreign Agencies: Amsterdam and Paris.

Knitting Needles 25c

Rings and Bars for Bags



30c to 98c pair

We Pay Postage

To introduce our new line of beautiful celluloid toilet articles, desk sets, combs, hair ornaments and other useful novelties, we offer these **remarkable bargains** of special timeliness as **gifts** or for **personal enjoyment.**

Sewing or shopping **bag handle bars** of glistening white ivory celluloid with pink, blue, purple, black or white ball ends, **50c** a pair.

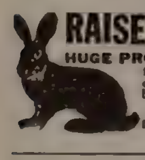
Tortoise or black ivory celluloid bag rings, 8 inch diameter, choice of round or oval, **98c** a pair.

Bag rings, 4 inch diameter, white, black, pink, purple or dark blue, round ivory celluloid, **30c** a pair.

Knitting needles, highest quality, No. 5 or 7, 14 in. long, white with black ends, or amber, selling everywhere 35c or more, our price **25c** a pair.

We guarantee satisfaction. Write for time-saving, money-saving catalog. **Established 1899.**

J. W. Pickering & Co., Manuf'rs, 300 Water St., Leominster, Mass.



RAISE BELGIAN HARES For Us

HUGE PROFITS easily and pleasantly made. We furnish stock and pay you $6.00 a pair and express charges for all you raise. Contract and book "Fortunes in Hares," 10c. Nothing free.

NATIONAL FOOD & FUR ASSOCIATION

Dept. 16. 557 12th St., MILWAUKEE, WISC

An Ideal Christmas Greeting to the boys in Khaki or Blue and to friends everywhere, is the **Bible Calendar of 1918.** An inspirational verse for every day in the year. Illustrations covering the life of Christ. Published in English, German, Danish, Norwegian, Swedish and Bohemian. Prices 25c per single copy, 5 for $1.00; 12 for $2.25, 100 for $15.00. **BIBLE CALENDAR PUBLISHING HOUSE, 1833 Lytton Building, Chicago.** *Agents Wanted Everywhere*

NEW FOR GIRLS

90 assorted Christmas greetings, cards and folders, 20 each of 3 designs, 10 each of 3 designs sent prepaid, 50c. May be hand colored. Sell to your friends. Self-blending water colors for coloring cards 10c additional. 10 handsome embossed assorted cards 20c; worth 50c. **E. B. WINSLOW, Dept. Z, Tuckahoe, N. Y.**

The Christian Herald Prayer League

ALL Christians are urged to unite with the members of the Prayer League in daily prayer at the noon hour. Also any one is at liberty to send a request for prayer or an acknowledgment of answered prayer, thereby becoming enrolled as a member of the Prayer League.

"IN the morning sow thy seed, and in the evening withhold not thy hand." Morning prayer is a seed-sowing that brings blessed fruit ere evening shadows mark the closing day. The heart is free, the mind is clear, the tranquillity of the dawn is in the soul, as yet undisturbed by the trials and vexations and temptations of the day. Even as the upthrown shade opens the house to the light of sunrise, so the opening of the Book opens the heart to the Light of Life. A few minutes spent in prayerful contemplation of the Word and in spiritual communion with God will be seeds of strength and power that will fortify the soul against the turmoil of the day and give the spirit conquering might.

Such a day, well begun, ends well. But if we rush from sleep to toil with no thought of God or his Word, our own little strength will fail time after time, and the day will be marked by ruptured tempers, defaulted opportunities, compromised friendships and lost business. If we come home at night peevish, churlish, tired of life and out of sorts with the world, we are only reaping the crop of our morning's forgetfulness. The Word has power even then to comfort and give hope; but why not take in power at sunrise?

Mrs. B. L. D., who had suffered from a complication of ailments that had completely baffled medical science, thanks God for bodily healing, but especially for the great spiritual uplift that came to her as a result of the prayers of her Christian friends. She asks for further prayer to fortify both body and spirit.

B. M., of London, England, asks prayer for protection in the daily and nightly menace of the air raids, especially for a daughter, who must go out daily. Even as this letter is being written, the writer says, "There go the guns again."

Mrs. C. W. F., on becoming a member of the Prayer League, asks all the members to join in prayer for the grief-stricken of the earth, and that the time may soon come when the nations will not learn to war, but to enjoy His presence. She also asks when the President wishes the nation to join in united prayer for the success of our arms. It was October 28.

Prayers are asked for revivals of religion at:

Howe Cave, N. Y. (that revival may be blessed, and that Schoharie County may be voted dry); Roanoke, Ala. (for a great revival.)

His Mother, Mrs. M. A. B., Mrs. C. M. C., and A Mother ask prayer that their sons' minds, Mrs. O. D., that father's mind may be restored; Mrs. N. W., that brother's and son-in-law's minds may be restored; eleven friends, for mental restoration for themselves, relatives or friends.

M. W. C. asks prayer that son's sight, A Reader, that mother's sight may be restored; eight friends, that sight may be restored for themselves, relatives or friends.

Five friends ask prayer for restoration of hearing.

Six friends ask prayer for special blessings for others.

Twenty-six friends ask prayer for a deeper work of grace, assurance of sins forgiven, or express in other ways their desire for personal spiritual blessing.

Four parents ask prayer that their sons may be cured of the liquor habit; I. H. E., that a friend may be cured of the liquor habit.

Thirty-three friends ask prayer for the healing of friends or relatives; thirty-one friends, for healing of themselves, including L. C., to be cured of cancer; Mrs. C. A. W., that health may be restored without an operation; A. T. C., that I may regain the use of limbs.

Sixteen parents ask prayer for the conversion of sons, including R. W. C., that three sons may be saved; five wives, their husbands; twenty-five, other relatives and friends.

Eighteen friends ask prayer for help or guidance in financial matters.

Forty-three friends ask prayer for the granting of various desires and needs, including nine friends who ask prayer for worldwide peace; another, Mrs. S. H. S., that bill for the widow's pension may be passed.

A friend asks prayer that church troubles may be removed.

Acknowledgments of answered prayer have been received from the following: A Reader, Byrdton, Va.; B., New Haven, Conn.; A Believer, Pinewood, S. C.; Mrs. H. M. W., Fayetteville, Ark.; M. A., Hillsboro, Iowa; S. L., Sutherland, Neb.; H. S. F., Lakeside, Calif.; Mrs. M. B. W., Fairmont, Okla.; E. E. M., Long Beach, Calif.; Mrs. R. M. K., Delhi, Kan.; M. W. C., Du Bois, Pa.; A Member, Brandon, Fla.

Young People's Topics for November 25

Counting Our Blessings

Epworth League Topic. Ps. 139 : 17-18; 103 : 1-5

"COUNT your many blessings, count them one by one." We sing it and the very singing makes us happier; but if we would begin counting we would be happier still. Sometimes we say we have nothing to be thankful for and we begin to enumerate our disappointments and trials and sorrows of greater or less degree; but after the sum is all taken it is less than the total of our blessings. Some poet has said that he always wears his clouds wrong side out to show the silver lining, and if we will turn our cloud of trouble inside out, we will find in the silver lining much value to add to the total of our blessings. With our country at war, some of us may be thankful that we are given an opportunity to take an active part either as soldiers or in the Red Cross, or in some other station where our work counts either for the flag or for the comfort of those who fight for it. There never was a time when one's life could count for as much as in the present. This is in itself a blessing untold. If sacrifice appears to be your portion, thank God for that. In sacrifice and service you will find the twin blessings which make your Thanksgiving this year a regal feast.

For What Am I Grateful?

Christian Endeavor Topic. Ps. 34 : 1-22

This topic was covered as a B. Y. P. U. topic in last week's Christian Herald.

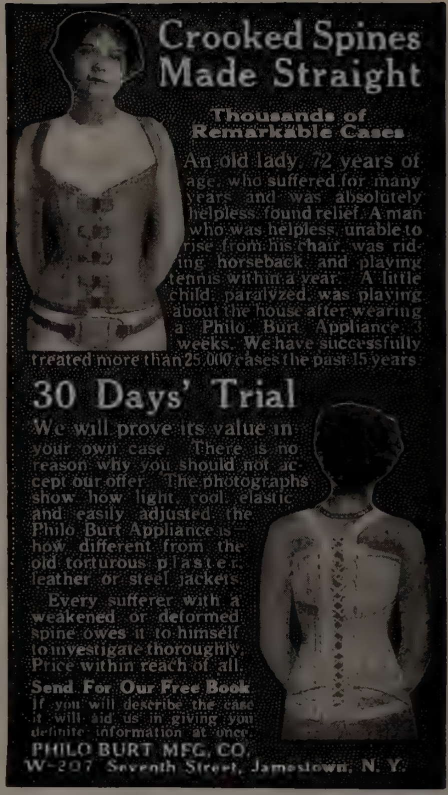
Our Responsibility in Central America

B. Y. P. U. Topic. Romans 10 : 1-4

AS the great republic of the North, the United States has been to South America and Central America both a model to be followed and a giant to be feared. With liberties patterned after ours, the people of these republics nevertheless feared our financial and political power, and all too many of the North Americans went to the republics of the South merely to exploit them. One of the fundamentals of liberty, however, is liberty of conscience, without which political liberty is of little value. Another fundamental is education, without which forms of liberty quickly become shackles of tyranny. Central America has been somewhat overlooked in the sending of missionaries to the South. She needs the pure Gospel and she needs education. Conditions in the different countries vary somewhat. Information as to the exact situation and as to the work of the Baptist Church in this region can be secured by addressing Rev. John M. Moore, 23 East 26th Street, New York City.

◆

REV. PAUL RADER and Rev. Melvin Trotter, who directed the annual camp meeting at Ocean Grove during its 1917 session, are both energetic evangelistic workers in Chicago. Mr. Rader is pastor of the Moody Church, which was founded by Dwight L. Moody, and is bravely carrying on the work of its founder. Mr. Trotter is superintendent of the Pacific Garden Mission, in which both he and Billy Sunday were converted, and he has a chain of rescue missions in the large cities of the country.



Crooked Spines Made Straight

Thousands of Remarkable Cases

An old lady, 72 years of age, who suffered for many years and was absolutely helpless, found relief. A man who was helpless, unable to rise from his chair, was riding horseback and playing tennis within a year. A little child, paralyzed, was playing about the house after wearing a Philo Burt Appliance 3 weeks. We have successfully treated more than 25,000 cases the past 15 years.

30 Days' Trial

We will prove its value in your own case. There is no reason why you should not accept our offer. The photographs show how light, cool, elastic and easily adjusted the Philo Burt Appliance is—how different from the old torturous plaster, leather or steel jackets.

Every sufferer with a weakened or deformed spine owes it to himself to investigate thoroughly. Price within reach of all.

Send For Our Free Book

If you will describe the case it will aid us in giving you definite information at once.

PHILO BURT MFG. CO.
W-207 Seventh Street, Jamestown, N. Y.

As an auxiliary in the treatment and prevention of pyorrhea

PYORRHOCIDE
POWDER
(Antiseptic)

has demonstrated its effectiveness to the dental and medical professions continuously since 1908, at free clinics, devoted exclusively to pyorrhea treatment and prevention.

PYORRHOCIDE POWDER aids in repairing *soft, bleeding, spongy, receding gums*—manifestations of intermediate and advanced pyorrhea. It removes the *bacterial plaques or films* which harbor the germs of pyorrhea and decay. It removes the daily accretion of salivary calculus (tartar)—this calcic deposit is the principal, initial cause of *loose teeth* and

PYORRHEA

PYORRHOCIDE POWDER makes the gums hard and firm—increasing their power of resistance against pyorrhea infection, and it cleans and polishes the teeth.

Sold throughout the world at dental supply houses and drug stores generally

N. B. A dollar package contains six months' supply. Send 6 cents in stamps for sample and pyorrhea pamphlet

The Dentinol & Pyorrhocide Co.
110-112 W. 40th St. New York City

USED WHILE YOU SLEEP

Vapo-Cresolene

Established 1879

for Whooping Cough, Spasmodic Croup, Asthma, Sore Throat, Coughs, Bronchitis, Colds, Catarrh.

Don't fail to use Cresolene for the distressing, and often fatal affections for which it is recommended.

It is a simple, safe, effective and drugless treatment.

Vaporized Cresolene stops the paroxysms of Whooping Cough and relieves Spasmodic Croup at once.

In asthma it shortens the attack and ensures comfortable repose.

The air carrying the antiseptic vapor inspired with every breath, makes breathing easy, soothes the sore throat, and stops the cough, assuring restful nights.

Cresolene relieves the bronchial complications of Scarlet Fever and Measles and is a valuable aid in the treatment of Diphtheria.

Cresolene's best recommendation is its 38 **years of successful use.** Send us postal for Descriptive Booklet.

For Sale by Druggists

Try Cresolene Antiseptic Throat Tablets for the irritated throat, composed of slippery elm bark, licorice, sugar and Cresolene. They can't harm you. Of your Druggist or from us 10c in stamps.

THE VAPO-CRESOLENE CO. 62 Cortlandt St., New York or Leeming-Miles Building, Montreal, Canada

COMMUNION SERVICE

with Individual Cups. Noiseless, dust-proof, self-collecting, saves ¼ cost other services. Shallow glass used. PASTOR'S Sick-room outfits. Trial Free.

Thomas Communion Service, Box 150, Lima, Ohio

CHURCH BELLS SCHOOL

Ask for Catalogue and Special Donation Plan No. 85
THE C. S. BELL CO., Est. 1858, Hillsboro, Ohio

Copyright, 1917, Kellogg Toasted Corn Flake Co.

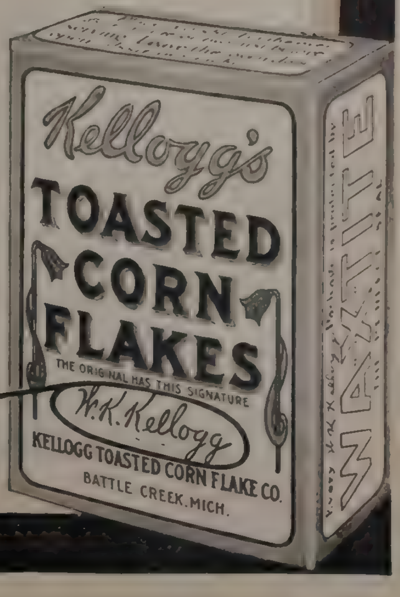
Help the Food Situation by Eating More Corn

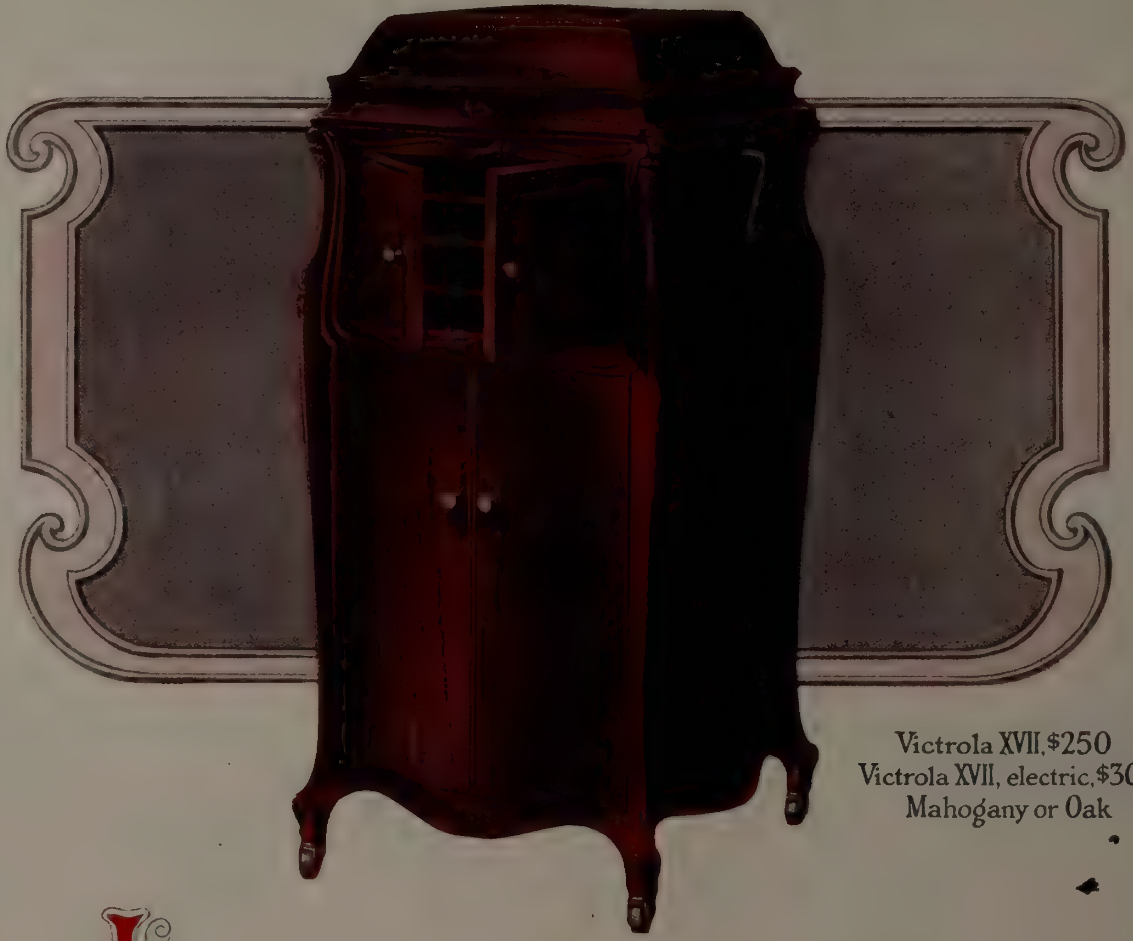
BOYS and girls, if you don't know how delicious a food Corn can be, try Kellogg's Toasted Corn Flakes. Patriotic housewives who are seeking foods that are tempting and inexpensive, find that Kellogg's costs less than a penny a serving.

Kellogg's are the Flakes that are delicately toasted and thin — the original Toasted Corn Flakes — tender and crisp, with that appetizing flavor you can't mistake or forget.

KRUMBLES is Kellogg's delicious *all-wheat* food. Every single tiny shred is thoroughly toasted.

W.K. Kellogg


Kellogg's
TOASTED
CORN
FLAKES
THE ORIGINAL HAS THIS SIGNATURE
W.K. Kellogg
KELLOGG TOASTED CORN FLAKE CO.
BATTLE CREEK, MICH.
WAXTITE



Victrola XVII, $250
Victrola XVII, electric, $300
Mahogany or Oak

Listening to the Victrola fifteen minutes a day will alter and brighten your whole life

because it brings to you the music of the world's greatest artists to cheer, refine, educate and uplift

Victors and Victrolas $10 to $400

Victrola

Victor

"HIS MASTER'S VOICE"
REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

Important Notice. Victor Records and Victor Machines are scientifically co-ordinated and synchronized by our special processes of manufacture, and their use, one with the other, is absolutely essential to a perfect Victor reproduction.

To insure Victor quality, always look for the famous trademark, "His Master's Voice." It is on all genuine products of the Victor Talking Machine Company.

"Victrola" is the Registered Trademark of the Victor Talking Machine Company designating the products of this Company only.
Warning: The use of the word **Victrola** upon or in the promotion or sale of any other Talking Machine or Phonograph products is misleading and illegal.

NOTICE TO READER: When you finish reading this magazine place a 1 cent stamp on this notice, hand same to any postal employee and it will be placed in the hands of our soldiers or sailors at the front. No wrapping--no address. A. S. Burleson, Postmaster-General.

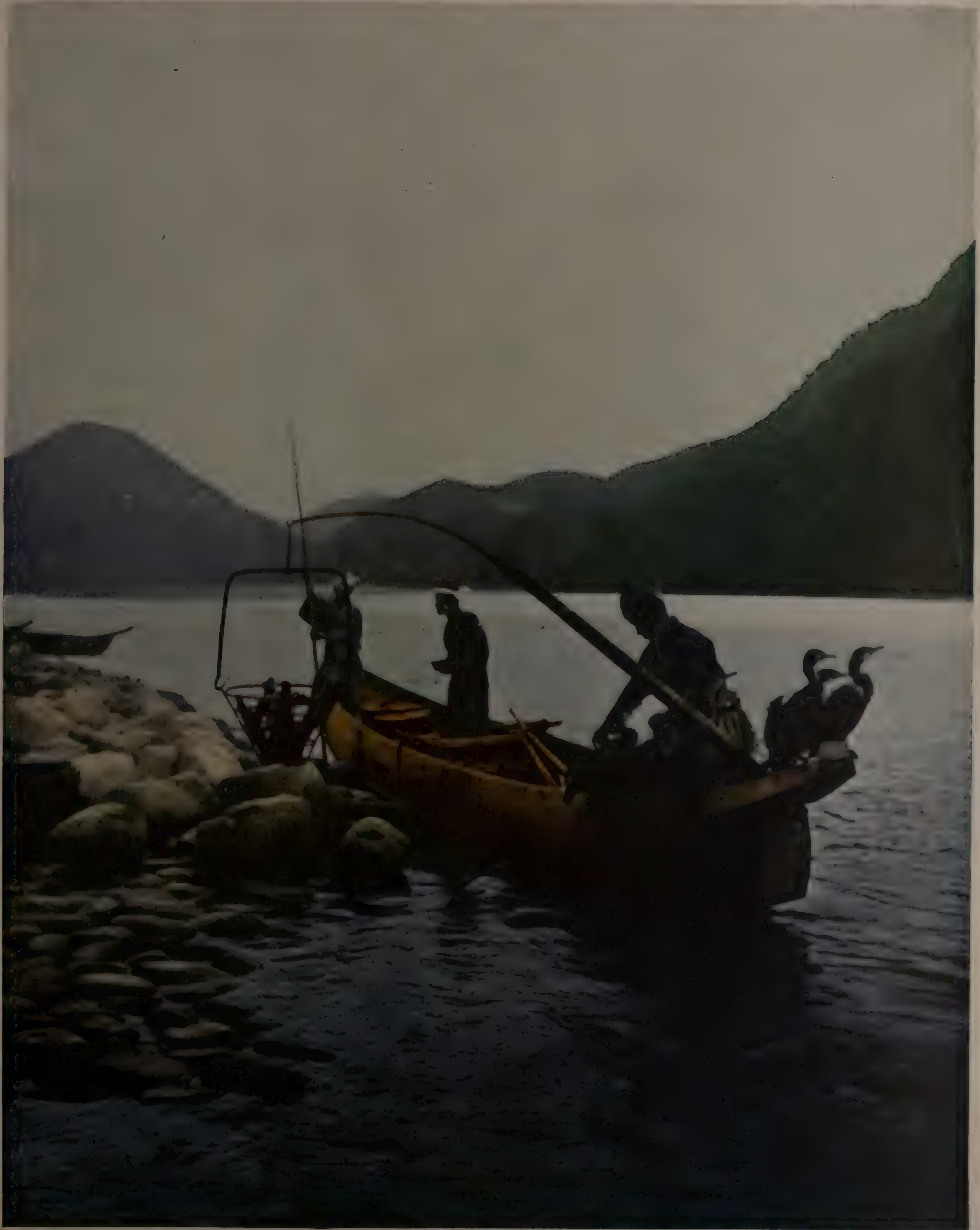
Christian Herald

COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

SUBSCRIPTION, $2.00 PER ANNUM
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

NEW YORK, NOVEMBER 21, 1917

VOL. 40—NO. 47. PRICE 5 CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK



From Japanese hand-tinted photo by Christian Herald special correspondent

CORMORANT FISHERS OF JAPAN

OUR MAIL-BAG

NOTICE

THE *editors of the Christian Herald will be glad to answer any question addressed to the Mail-Bag provided it be of general interest and not merely personal. Correspondents may use a nom de plume to identify the question, but all letters must contain name and address of the sender, in addition to the nom de plume. No attention will be paid to anonymous letters nor to those written with lead pencil.*

Questions and Answers

R. R. J., Springtown, Texas. Does the child of God know his sins are pardoned? For a plain, simple illustration: Here is an old man who has been bowed together for a number of years with rheumatism, so he can in nowise lift himself up, and who suffers greatly at times. If some one gifted with divine power should come and heal him, instantly making his body whole in every part, the man, though he might be ignorant and unlearned, would know at once that he had been made free from his suffering, and if he did not shout and give God the praise for the blessing, he surely would feel like it. No power on earth could convince him that he was not free from the bondage of pain and suffering. So the man who has lived in sin for many years is, through the preached Word aided by divine power, led to Christ, and through His name, is made whole instantly, and is as conscious of his freedom from the bondage of sin in his spiritual nature as the rheumatic sufferer would have been after his physical restoration. Feeling and knowing this, it would be a puzzle to me to know how he could keep, or even want to keep, from shouting and praising God. In youth, the love of God in the heart gives peace and joy; in middle life, as the poor man toils daily among cares and disappointments, it gives him hope, joy and peace; and in old age, with pain and helplessness, God's love is a great anchor to the soul.

We are always glad to hear from our old friends, and our gladness is increased when the letters speak of God's goodness. The old friend who writes the letter from which we have quoted is a shut-in, confined to an invalid's chair year after year. With all his helplessness, he is still eager to do something for the cause of Christ, even if only to speak a kindly and encouraging word. He cannot go to church, but many good church people visit him, and others send him letters and cards that cheer him greatly. And the old sufferer, with God's love and the kindness of friends, finds the last years the best, in a spiritual sense at least. There are many such cases in our land where godly men and women, from physical and other causes, are set apart from the rest of the world. These "suffering saints" are entitled to all the sympathy and encouragement we can give them.

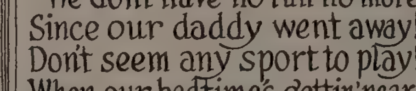
J. N. S., a reader in an invalid resort in New Jersey, sends this interesting letter: "Way out here in the country, away from the noise and strife, on top of a high hill, we patients have what I call a 'Millennial Sunday School.' There are 250 patients here, but we have no chapel yet; so the superintendent kindly permits us to use the schoolroom in the children's shack. The members are constantly changing, on account of the coming and going of patients, and a glance around the room is interesting. Jew and Gentile, Catholic and Protestant, black and white, male and female, all are in one class except the Juniors. We have all kinds of nationalities, including German, Scotch, Polish, English, American, Swedish, Italian, African and Jew. The sects seem to be as varied as the nationalities; still, we are always in harmony and have no friction. We do not wear long faces, believing in 'glad tidings' instead of the 'sad news' we so often hear. We use the International Lesson Leaves, and although we have no supporting body and do not take up collections, our wants for supplies have always arrived on time. As I was a hopeless drunkard before I was a Christian, it has been a privilege and honor for me to teach the school for over four months, dressed in my 'ministerial robes' of scout shoes, khaki pants, flannel shirt, and sometimes a sweater, as we are very democratic here."

W. M. C., Provost, Alberta. 1. There is nothing in Scripture to indicate an inspired writer yet to come. 2. Broadly defined, the soul is that conscious existence which is made up of desires, impulses, emotions and volitions. It refers to man in his natural state, untouched by the revelation of grace. It is his personality, what he is in himself, as distinct from all other people. He has, however, not yet reckoned with God, who has been revealed by Jesus Christ, and so he remains outside the temple of divine fellowship. His life will continue to be imperfect until he is "born again," and permits the Spirit of the Eternal, which is the Spirit of Christ, to take possession of him. When this takes place the whole man undergoes a transformation. He feels that the spiritual occupant of the temple of flesh is indeed an immortal guest within, reflecting, in thought, desire, act and disposition, the nature of God. Thus we know that the "living soul" in man, though undefinable by human terms, partakes of the divine nature and is imperishable. 3. In early times, eternal life was represented only as future happiness to be fully accomplished only after the resurrection and the judgment of the world. Later, the idea became precedent that the beginning of the eternal life is in the heart of the believer connected with his regeneration. The accepted present-day ideas of eternal life probably are We shall be hereafter entirely freed from the sufferings of this life; our future blessedness will be a continuation of the happiness of this life, but it will be increased by the addition of many new joys which stand in no natural or necessary connection with our preceding conditions in this life.

LOOKING FOR DADDY

Daddy's out upon th' sea
(Near th' place I'm pointin' to
Is where daddy's ship must be!)
Oh, he's far from me an' you . . .
How I wish that he was here,
Playin' with us on th' floor,
Laughin', callin' mother dear.
We don't have no fun no more
Since our daddy went away!
Don't seem any sport to play!
When our bedtime's gettin' near,
Mother wipes away a tear
When she thinks that we don't see.
Wonder when his ship will sail
Back across th' ocean foam
Bringin' daddy safely home—
Safely home to you an' me.

Margaret E. Sangster



H. S. I., Jefferson, Pa. The question concerning the events described in Dan. 3:12-21 has often been asked, but no authoritative answer can be given, as the Bible is silent. It has been conjectured that Daniel was in some distant provinces of the kingdom at the time of the occurrence Nebuchadnezzar must have known enough of Daniel's character to be aware that he would not bow to the image; and as he valued his services, he may have purposely dispatched him to a remote part of the kingdom to avoid the risk of such a conflict as ensued.

M. T. E., Tropic, Fla. Please explain Heb. 10 : 26.

In this chapter we reach the conclusion of the apostle's argument, namely, Christ's offering of himself, as contrasted with the yearly offerings of the Law. Christ's priestly service is contrasted with the service of the priests, and his finished work is the inauguration of a new covenant in which, the law being written on the heart, and sin being put away and forgotten, no further offering is needed. In the 20th verse, the apostle makes his argument apply to the individual, and shows that, in order to become a participant in the new order of things, it will be necessary for each one to begin a new order of things in himself, and, among other changes to cease sinning wilfully. In a sense, of course, all sin is wilful, as it implies consent, but there is a distinction. The willing sinner is one who will sin, not in a single act, but as the result of a permanent state of deliberate action against the knowledge of the truth received. Such a one approaches apostasy, and, unless he sincerely repents, cannot expect to receive the benefits of Christ's sacrifice and the new covenant.

F. M., Santo, Texas. How may we interpret (1) Luke 17 : 35, 36 and (2) Rom. 9 : 15, 16?

1. As in the days of the destruction of Jerusalem, so in the last days there will be a separation of those found closely associated together. There will be a separation between the faithful and the unfaithful, as well as the gathering of the elect out of the world. The Pharisees had inquired as to the time when all this was to take place, and the disciples asked about the plan with reference to the separation spoken of. They did not understand. Our Lord's answer proclaims a universal application. The carcass, according to some commentators, represents moral corruption, and the eagle, God's means of certain punishment. 2. In quoting Jehovah's answer to Moses (Ex. 33 : 19), the apostle emphasizes the fact that as of old, so then and now, the Lord bestowed his grace not because of any merit of ours, but of his own free will, as an absolute gift, which is wholly unpurchasable.

R. T. S., New York. More than one thousand barrooms went out of business in New York City with the October 1 increases in the state surtax, added to the increased wholesale price of whisky, which makes that particular beverage cost a New York dealer $5.10 a gallon. About two thousand more liquor places in the state were closed, for the separate reason that the new law limits the number of liquor saloons to one for every five hundred inhabitants in political subdivisions having less than 55,000 people.

Mrs. M. T. R., Olean, N. Y. Rice has gone up in price with other provisions, but it is still about the cheapest of foods. One cup of raw rice will expand in boiling to about four cups of cooked rice, and this amount, in combination with a dish of meat or with beans or peas, will make a meal for a family of four. One pound of rice is equal to three teacupfuls, and even though rice costs ten cents a pound the amount mentioned should not cost more than three or four cents anywhere in the United States. Even at four cents the cost would be only one cent per person for this part of the meal.

Mrs. T. V. I., Mifflintown, Pa. I wish you would tell me in your columns, giving information, who the Hebrew prophet was who predicted the earth would disclose her blood when called upon to cover her slain. I suppose you have seen the account of battle-soil breeding flowers. It has been known to do so since the year 1693, after the battle of Landen, in the Netherlands, where more than 20,000 men were left unburied on the field. The soil broke forth in the following year into millions upon millions of scarlet poppies, covering the entire battlefield as if with a vast sheet of rich blood. The same thing occurred 120 years later, after the victory of Waterloo, and today it is occurring in France on the battlefields. It should be made the subject of botanical research.

The prophecy to which you refer is to be found in Isa. 26 : 21. It is interpreted as meaning that all innocent blood shed and other wrongs done shall be ultimately brought to light and avenged. See Gen. 4 : 10; Job 16 : 18; Ezek. 24 : 7, 8. It is doubtless true that blood enriches the soil, and that flowers have sprung up on battlegrounds. Your suggestion of botanical investigation of the subject is interesting.

Mrs. J. T., Stella, Wash. David Livingstone went to Africa as a missionary of the London Missionary Society, an evangelical organization of power and influence which had already sent out to mission fields in different lands some of the most famous workers in a century. Stanley was the correspondent of the New York Herald, and went to Africa in that capacity and not as a missionary. J. R. Mott may be said to belong to the broad evangelical school. His work for a number of years past has been interdenominational. He is probably the greatest modern leader of young life in missionary endeavor. He has been a member of the International Committee of the Y. M. C. A. since 1888, and has been associated with the Student Volunteer Movement for Foreign Missions since its inception. His leadership has been everywhere recognized, his travels, his addresses, his books have all been run through with the thread of consecrated leadership, and so certain is he of his call of God in his work that he has refused many attractive offers in other fields, notably a position as American ambassador abroad. He did, however, consent to serve on the commission which went to Russia under the leadership of Elihu Root to help that new republic establish its feet firmly in the way of democracy.

D. B. L., Sioux City, Iowa, and A. B., Roseville, Pa. The contents of the ninety-five theses which Luther nailed on the door of the church at Wittenberg in 1517 set forth his views concerning indulgences. Such preachers as Tetzel, to increase the sale of indulgences, perverted the authoritative theory and gave the impression that an indulgence wiped away the penalties of sin, even without true repentance. Luther's theses denounced the abuses of the indulgence system, and emphasized the necessity of faith in order to attain salvation

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
AN ILLUSTRATED NEWS WEEKLY FOR THE HOME

Madam Breshkovsky speaking to a closely crowding company of Russian soldiers

The Heart of Babushka

An Intimate Talk With Catherine Breshkovsky, the Mother of the Russian Revolution

By MAYNARD OWEN WILLIAMS

Passed by the Russian Censor. Received November 5 through the State Department at Washington, D. C.

AS the former Czar was being carried from Tzarskoye Seloe to the Siberian city of Tobolsk, in the cold north land, tears formed in his eyes. "It is not for my own unhappy lot that I weep, but at the suffering that I have caused to others whom I have sent over this route." Meanwhile, high up in the Winter Palace in Petrograd, a sweet-faced old lady of seventy-three was telling me how the dreams of her life were coming true. Back from Siberia she had come, met everywhere by thousands of joyful peasants, a wonderful old lady, carried like a football hero on the sturdy shoulders of those whom she has described as the "best society in the world," the peasants of Siberia.

It is vain repetition to list the changes that Russia has seen since last spring; of how pamphlets that were formerly printed in secret cellars are now being sold in the entrance to the Duma and the splendid hall of the Taurida Palace; of how the Church of the Resurrection in Petrograd, which was erected to mark the spot where the Czar Alexander II was mortally wounded by the Nihilists, has changed from a monument to the tyrannical victim to a monument to the courageous assassins; of how the autocracy of czardom gave way to the autocracy of intoxicated peasants and workmen, drunk with liberty, which in turn is giving way to better judgment; of how a revolution, started because of the failure of the army, has resulted in military disorganization, which is proving more disastrous than ever.

Revolution is not evolution; and in Russia the former, born of a gradual change that dates back to the days of Novikoff, Radishtshev and Alexander Herzen, is also gradually giving place to evolution of a higher order.

In all this welter of change, dismay, disorganization and bacchanalian idealism, there is no romance more touching than that of the old "Grandmother of the Revolution" who was welcomed to the city of the greatest of Czars by the largest gathering that ever thronged Znamenskaya Square to welcome the exile to the city where autocracy had fallen before a moral force so great that bloodshed was unnecessary.

THE most appropriate heading that one can give to an article on Russia during these troublous days, when a huge nation is trying to find itself, is a date line. What is true today is false tomorrow. The cabled report and the magazine article written a month before give each other the lie. Yet in the midst of this chaotic change and confusion, I found Catherine Breshkovsky, who has prayed and sacrificed and fought for these wonderful days, the calmest person of all. She has known for many years that this day was coming and that she would live to see Russia a democracy. She faces the future as optimistically as she awaited the overturn of despotism. May this dear friend, whose farewell kiss and warm embrace is my most valued impression in this troubled land, live to see order restored and democratic Russia take its rightful place among the world's nations, enriched by the immense natural resources and the vigor of its unspoiled citizens, but even more blessed by the spiritual majesty which it undoubtedly has.

Slowly and with a care for the exact word which was remarkable, this fine woman of faith told me her story. Three mornings we spent in her Winter Palace room, where her table was piled high with loving letters and where her card tray bears the names of great statesmen, journalists and preachers from the ends of the earth. These letters and visiting cards are tributes of love to one who knows what love is, for she has given her life to the masses of Russia out of love for a much-abused race. In danger and privation, in the secrecy of prison camp and stuffy mine, "Babushka," the little grandmother, cast her precious bread upon troubled waters, but it has returned after many days, to gladden her declining years. Standing like a bulwark in the midst of awful stress rises her friend and protégé, Alexander Kerensky, for whom she feels a love like that of a mother for a son who honors her.

THE disorder in Russia is appalling. Even those who speak the language are lost in their own land. Time and again, when I have sought information or aid, a woman has succeeded where men have failed. And no man I have met has combined the patience, the moderation, and the spiritual strength in a serious crisis which characterizes Madame Breshkovsky. Such women make feminists of us all. Russia's choicest crown is her womanhood, and I know no brighter jewel in a rich treasure of womanly worth than this dear soul in her simple dress, who peers out across a troubled city and a square where pennons flutter in the breeze and the bands play inspiringly as regiment after regiment of Russia's manly strength departs for the front, but sees a bright day dawning in the East.

For it is to the East that Russia must look for strength. Neither in the semi-European city of Petrograd with its bread-lines and radical laborers, nor in Moscow, queen of Russia's cities, with its great industrial plants and financial strength, can Russia find its real soul. The soul of Russia is the soul of the peasant, stretching south and east to the heights of Ararat and the steppes of Mongolia; ignorant, confused, lacking organization, so that the glib talk of politicians has bewildered his unaccustomed brain. But Russia is an agricultural nation, and her strength and ultimate destiny reposes in the rude hearts of her sturdy farmers. These men may lack warlike patriotism. They may be too ready to forget and forgive their enemies. But Catherine Breshkovsky looks to them for the salvation of Russia, for she knows them as few Russians know them, and she says, "They are strong, because they are religious and good."

She speaks intimately and lovingly of Hull House and the House in Henry Street. On her table were several copies of a periodical edited by Carrie Chapman Catt. And this fine friend, who loves America and believes in its contribution to the world's welfare, hopes for and expects a much closer contact between Russia and America in the future. "To no other nation is democratic Russia so closely allied in spirit, for we know that there true freedom lives and casts its light abroad, hospitable to the oppressed, mighty in its spiritual vigor, and determination to serve humanity at any cost."

WHEN Kerensky, speaking before the great political conference in Moscow, urged upon his audience a "great, flaming love of country" he pointed the weakness of the Russian conglomeration of races and the strength of Madame Breshkovsky, who looked down from her box upon her young statesman-friend with justifiable pride, for her strength is that of an invincible heart rather than intellect alone. Her mind is vigorous at seventy-three, but it is only the handmaid of her all-embracing love, not for Russia as it is, but for the Russia that is to come, when her friends the poor will be freed, not only from tyranny, but also from provincial ignorance and apathetic fatalism.

The scene is in Moscow, the heart of Russia. Kerensky and his colleagues have come to lay the problems of a fearful crisis before the Russian people, from well-fed mill-owner to soldier delegate. Korniloff is there from the front. Milukoff has made his masterly but partisan arraignment of an heroic government in a time of deep peril. The Great Theater is thronged, not with human forms but with hopes and fears. The premier, with compelling eloquence, frankly tells the apathetic nation of its hour of peril. Now from the right and now from the left, applause rises to silence his voice.

There, in that huge auditorium, a white-haired, bent old lady raised her voice in an appeal for patriotism. She told of the awful ignorance of the masses, and appealed to the self-satisfied conservatives to come nearer to the rude peasants who, though despised, are the true strength of Russia in riotous revolt.

"Come nearer to the people," she said. "Enlighten them and lead them to a deeper understanding of life and to higher ideals for the future. The speeches that have been delivered here reveal a readiness to sacrifice for the good of Russia. But let us not rest here. Let ideas be turned into action and not remain mere words."

We talked about the Russian Church and its ability to serve in the social and political crisis. I had just come from an interview with a high official in the church, in which he had emphasized administrative changes. "Not administration, but love, is the need of the church," she said. "Love is not a matter of bureaucracy, but of the soul. And the church, if it becomes democratic, as seems likely, will serve the soul of our religious people. In the past it has comforted them in many ways, but too often it has acted as an instrument of control and oppression."

She considers the land question as most important, since the holder of the lands holds the power. But she is anxious that no illegal seizure be made.

"At the time of the revolution, the pomieschiks expected to lose their land. That idea was indissolubly connected with the whole revolutionary movement. But the peasants were not as well organized as the laborers and the soldiers, and the land question has been neglected because of the interest in the smaller matter of wages for industrial workers. In the meantime the large landholders are strengthening their hope that they can still hold their land and the power that goes with it."

"The peasants are incapable of sustained hate toward any one. That explains their lukewarmness in prosecuting the war. But it may rob them of their lawful rights in national and international affairs. They should be protected from their own good hearts and weak wills. Slowly, but surely, vodka is coming back. There is not a man that wants this curse to return to blight our land and cause sorrow among our women. But the people are too weak to resist its power, and the taste for alcohol still lingers to enslave them again at the first opportunity. Russia hates vodka with all her heart, but longs for it with all her appetite. The people must be protected from themselves by a law which they will willingly enact, but are powerless to enforce without government aid. With vodka stupefying us into inaction, but at the same time putting murder in loving hearts, the revolution could never have been inaugurated, or, if inaugurated, would have disgusted the world with its bloody cruelty and lasting hate. Our freedom from vodka was a necessary step toward our break with tyranny, and this freedom from drunkenness must be guaranteed our weak-willed people if we are truly to profit from the overthrow of a less powerful and repulsive despot."

Madame Breshkovsky sees a great need for thorough education in Russia, for only through education does she see any solution for the difficulties that endanger a republic whose citizenry is ignorant and illiterate.

"But education is not the only need," she says; "the Slavonic people require a Supreme Being, whom they can worship. They also need the great example of Jesus Christ. And the priesthood must become better educated and more moral." She feels sure, however, that the church will improve rapidly, and become a mighty leavening force in the new Russian democracy.

The lack of moral sense in Russia pains "Babushka" and she hopes to see the nation strengthened, not only through education but also through more stringent laws governing white slavery and the traffic in women. Here again, she sees no wilful wrong, but a striking lack of comprehension of the awfulness of conditions.

"Russia is not immoral, but it must not be unmoral. For a modern nation to lack moral stamina is for it to acknowledge national weakness."

THEN I asked her, there among her books and letters, to tell me something of her life. And she told of how, after reading the Book of Martyrs, the character of its heroes and heroines had impressed her as a girl, and she had come to the idea that she must not only be good, but good for something; how she must fight for better conditions for the people she loved. She told how her parents had forbidden her to travel among the people, but how they had told her that if she were married she could do anything her husband allowed, so she married a man who would let her carry on revolutionary work.

"But all my life, from the time I was a child, I have believed that if one wants faith, one must love, actively, and with all one's soul. All my life I have loved the peasants. I cannot help it. And loving them so, I have always believed that I would live to see them freed from oppression. While my friends among the revolutionists passed away one by one, I never felt that I should die before my friends were free. I have had a faith founded on love and a belief founded on my faith. I think it is always that way."

A scene from the Revolution. Russian Revolutionists at the Triumphal Arch at Petrograd

Madame Breshkovsky has been for more than half a century a woman of action rather than words. She has suffered and fought for the cause of freedom. As we talked together there in her room in the Winter Palace, I wondered if the chaos in Russia had not disillusioned her and if the lack of morale among her beloved but ignorant friends did not cause her pain. She has lost much of her youthful fire, and the privations she has endured for others have left their unmistakable but not unlovely mark. But this little bent woman, whose return to Petrograd was a personal triumph tempered by her modesty and carelessness of self, is still a force to be counted on in the coming days in Russia. For her love is a thing that the simplest peasant can understand, and when Russia seems on the very brink of disintegration and downfall, a surge of flaming patriotism may rise as a final testimony to the invincible spirit that lives in the loving heart of Babushka.

WHEN she was on her way from Siberia to Petrograd her friends asked her to write something of her life. There on the Trans-Siberian Railway, between ovations which greeted her at every station, this lovely lady wrote her life story. She gave it to me with full permission to publish it in the Christian Herald. I had it translated by a man whom I count as my friend, who also suffered exile. It is a modest story of a wonderful character in an epoch-making movement. "Little Grandmother" sends it with her blessing.

A Short Autobiography of Breshko-Breshkovskaya

I WAS born in 1844. My childhood was spent in the district of Chernigoff, and throughout my life I have been grateful to my parents for having brought me up well and for giving me a good and sensible education. They pitied the serfs and did not oppress them, and yet the great difference between the life that we, the pomieschiks, were leading and the miserable existence which the peasants were dragging out in their mean huts was so striking that my child's soul suffered greatly at the contradiction between our lives and the teachings of Christ. Our mother often read us the New Testament and the biographies of great champions of truth and justice toward one's fellow men.

Throughout my life I have thought so much and so constantly about the wants of the people and about their unhappy lot, that I have suffered only with them and gained joy only from their happiness. I have always recognized it as my duty to serve the people and to act in such a way that their eyes might be open to their life and needs.

My personal life has consisted of love and devotion to my country and my people, and of a passionate desire to serve my people as long as my strength lasts until death itself.

Often I am asked, "How did you reach your firm decision to live for the people?"

I believe this resolve has always existed in me, from my first consciousness. When I think back over my life, I first remember myself as a tiny girl of five, who was suffering all the time and whose heart was breaking for some one else. Now it was for the driver, then again for the chambermaid or the poor peasants, who were then only serfs. This impression of sorrow for the troubles of others was so strong in my youth that it has lasted all my life.

I was seventeen when, in 1861, the peasants were liberated from serfdom, but they were so poorly supplied with lands that they were once more forced to go under bondage to the rich.

THE emancipation of the serfs was followed by horrible executions. Their suffering went on before my very eyes and strengthened my desire to serve my people by any possible means, in order to make their bitter lot a little easier. There was not a trace of any revolutionary circles or organizations in the province at that time, but soon Zemstvo work was begun, and I did all I could to aid. For ten years I worked in the peasant schools, organized savings banks in the village, instituted mutual loan associations, and organized peasant councils, before the election of judges.

The work proceeded nicely, and the confidence that the peasants placed in me encouraged me.. But the nobles arose against me and my assistants. They denounced us to the ministers, and the work of years was swept away. They closed our schools and savings banks. The honest people were placed under strict surveillance by the Chernigoff government, and I was persecuted.

I saw then very clearly that the government of Alexander II was only talking reform and making believe to improve the lives of the peasants. In reality the government was wickedly persecuting all those who sought to help the workers to emerge from darkness into light, to attain knowledge, and to secure their just rights. It was evident not only in our district but throughout Russia that the government feared a growing consciousness on the part of the peasants and was trying to keep them in a state of utter serfdom, without any rights. This made me seek some other way to help my people, and late in the sixties I decided to go throughout Russia to enlist comrades in an illegal struggle,—a revolutionary propaganda not permitted by the laws of the Czar.

For more than two years I tramped all over Russia, seeking revolutionaries, but they were maintaining a discreet secrecy. Gradually, however, after trying one method after another, I joined an organization which was already rather large, whose members had decided to work among the people by direct methods, rather than by pamphlets and proclamations.

AT that time there was a great divide between the mighty sea of peasants and the small lake of intelligencia, and they had nothing in common. Besides, the peasants' distrust of everything that bore the earmarks of "gospodin" (gentleman) was so deep that it was quite impossible for us to introduce our ideas to the peasants and workmen as long as we wore the clothes of gentlefolk. We had to disguise ourselves from head to foot as genuine peasants.

Putting on a peasant dress and taking a bundle, slung over my shoulder on a rude stick, I started on a tour among the peasants. Although my tramp lasted only one summer, I succeeded in visiting many villages, and was received with perfect confidence. Eagerly the peasants listened to my words and those of my companions.

We taught that the land should not belong to individuals but to all who would work it. We did not believe in such a state of things that land was bought, sold and rented without consulting those who worked it—where a thousand dessiatines could be cornered by one person, with the result that his neighbors could starve for lack of land on which to apply their industry. The peasants agreed with us that the land should belong to those who worked it.

We also showed that the pomieschiks not only controlled the land but also the government, so that the peasants could not live a free life. And here again the peasants agreed with us. One subject was forbidden. We could not criticize the Czar.

We tried to make it clear that the Czar was not only on the side of the land-owners and officials, but was himself chief of oppressors. The peasants refused to believe this. They were so remote from political affairs and so ignorant through illiteracy that they had no idea how

Continued on page 1234

Babylon: Her Coming Restoration and Her Fall

By REV. JAMES M. GRAY, D.D., Dean of the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago

I

THE great British advance in Mesopotamia, involving the capture of Bagdad, interests students of prophecy even more than what is transpiring on the western front of the seat of war. The proclamation of General Sir Stanley Maude to the inhabitants of that city reads like an address of a victorious king of Israel or Judah to the same peoples in an earlier day. Speaking of the trade prospect now opened before Mesopotamia, and for that matter before the whole world, a member of the British House of Commons says: "It will mean eventually putting down something like a new Hamburg in the world. There are rich oil-fields near by, and the 'black country' of Mesopotamia may rise here, and the demands on European manufacturers for machinery and other things become enormous." We gather from other sources that railway construction across the Syrian desert will be so easy that probably Damascus will be connected with the Euphrates, and motor cars become as common there as on the Lincoln Highway across the United States.

However, we speak of Bagdad and its awakening only as an approach to the consideration of the awakening of its near neighbor on the southwest, the ancient and famous Babylon, whose history occupies so large a place in the inspired Word. It begins at the 10th and 11th chapters of Genesis in the record of the first world-monarchy under Nimrod. There, at Babel, or Babylon, was the scene of the earliest apostasy from God after the Flood; and, always the enemy of his people, she became in later days the metropolis of the great Gentile empire under Nebuchadnezzar. But as "God promised to remember his covenant with Israel, so he promised also to remember Babylon in the day of his wrath," and the purpose of this article is to show how that promise is to be fulfilled.

II

RETURNING to Genesis, we find that hundreds of years after the Flood the sons of Noah, Shem, Ham and Japheth, had greatly multiplied themselves and migrated to the ends of the earth. The Japhethites peopled Europe mostly, and are known to history as the Aryan race, which includes the Hindus, Celts, Greeks, Italians, Germans and Slavs. The Hamites went into northern Arabia, Egypt and Ethiopia or modern Abyssinia, while the Semites remained nearer the starting-point, giving origin to the Arabians, Assyrians and Hebrews, from whom came Israel, and finally our Saviour and Lord.

There is one individual among the Hamites, however, of whom we have particular record as the first world-monarch: Nimrod, the father in that sense of all the Nebuchadnezzars, Alexanders, Caesars and ambitious Kaisers down to the forthcoming anti-Christ. He was "a mighty one in the earth," or, as the Targum of Jonathan describes him, "a mighty rebel before the Lord." "And the beginning of his kingdom was Babel," the record says. *His* kingdom it was, indeed, and not the Lord's.

"And the whole earth was of one language and of one speech. . . . And they said, Go to, let us build us a city and a tower whose top may reach unto heaven; and let us make us a name, lest we be scattered abroad upon the face of the whole earth." There were two reasons for this action, the obvious and the occult. In the first place, the solidarity of the race was in mind, the application of the popular idea that "in union there is strength"; but back of this was a false worship, so false and so bad that it is ever after pointed to in Scripture as the earthly fountain-head and source of all idolatry and rejection of the true God.

"And God came down to see the city and the tower which the children of men builded," and he confounded their "one language" which had been put to so bad a use, and he scattered them to the four corners of the earth.

But now once more in the end of the age the world is moving toward unification, and a unification also that is without the knowledge of the true God, and, "conceived in sin and born in iniquity," it only can be doomed to failure, as was the first attempt in the same direction. God will again come down and interfere with things, and judge the nations that glory in their own achievements but do not glory in him.

III

BUT not to anticipate. Hundreds of years after Nimrod, Babylon for a second time occupies the field of history, and Nebuchadnezzar, like his great predecessor, is obsessed by the dream of world dominion. And God permits him to try it out. Indeed, He uses this king's ambition to punish other and smaller nations in their disobedience, which become his vassals. The story is told in II Kings, and in the prophecies of Isaiah, Jeremiah and Daniel.

And of course Nebuchadnezzar is inflated by his power, and sets up his image to be worshiped, and renews the tower of Babel on the old foundations, and exclaims: "Is not this great Babylon, that *I* have built for the house of the kingdom, by the might of *my* power and for the glory of *my* majesty?" But "while the word was yet in the king's mouth, there fell a voice from heaven, saying, O king, Nebuchadnezzar, to thee is it spoken; the kingdom is departed from thee." (Dan. 4 : 30, 31.)

The city also comes in for visitation as well as its royal builder, and the prophet Isaiah testifies:

> Babylon, the glory of the kingdoms, the beauty of the Chaldees' excellency, shall be as when God overthrew Sodom and Gomorrah.
>
> It shall never be inhabited, neither shall it be dwelt in from generation to generation; neither shall the Arabian pitch his tent there; neither shall the shepherds make their fold there.
>
> But wild beasts of the desert shall lie there. . . .
>
> And her time is near to come, and her days shall not be prolonged. (13 : 19–22.)

There are those who think this prophecy was fulfilled in the overthrow of the Babylonian power by the Medes and Persians, but I believe they are mistaken. This whole chapter of Isaiah and the next seem to be a single prophecy, and when so regarded there are at least eight features which were not fulfilled in that overthrow, and hence are yet to be fulfilled. Benjamin Wills Newton, in his book, too little known, "Babylon and the East," enumerates them thus:

(1) The whole land was not then destroyed (Chapter 13 : 5).

(2) The Day of the Lord did not then come (verse 6).

(3) The physical phenomena were not then seen (verse 10).

(4) The city was not then destroyed as Sodom and Gomorrah (verses 19–22). Indeed, the victory of Cyrus was almost bloodless, and the scepter passed comparatively quietly into his hands. Moreover, the land still yields an income to its Turkish rulers, and a city and village exist on its site.

(5) The Lord did not then visit Jacob with rest, nor has he yet done so (Chapters 14 : 1–3).

(6) The king of Babylon so minutely described (verses 4–22), has not yet arisen, which seems to point to a greater and more august being than the world has yet seen.

(7) The Assyrian was not then trodden down in the land of Judah, nor was the yoke then removed from Judah's neck (verse 25).

(8) The divine purpose on the whole earth was not then consummated (verse 26).

In other words, the blow which then fell on Babylon was premonitory only, a fact perfectly consistent with the divine method in other cases. "Indeed," to quote Mr. Newton further, "so strongly do present facts as well as events known from Scripture as about to occur in the land of Israel indicate Babylon's restoration, that if the Bible were silent respecting it, we should conclude nevertheless that its revival was not only probable, but well nigh certain."

IV

BUT the Bible is not silent. There is a general consent among students of the prophetic word that Zechariah, who prophesied long after Babylon was overthrown by the Medes and Persians, foretells her revival. In the fifth chapter of his prophecy he sees an ephah going forth and a woman sitting in it, and the interpreting angel said to him, "This is wickedness. And he cast her down into the midst of the ephah, and he cast the weight of lead upon the mouth thereof." And two women, with wings like the wings of a stork, lifted up the ephah between the earth and the heaven, and bore it "to build her an house in the land of Shinar [Babylon]. And when it is prepared she shall be set there in her own place."

An "ephah" is a Jewish measure, and suggests or symbolizes trade and commerce. It "goeth forth," indicating the spread of the idea it represents. "This is their resemblance through all the earth," the prophet says, and the margin reads, "This is their eye in all the land." Some render it "the aim (eyes) of all the land (earth) are upon it," as though, interpreting it in the light of present facts, the focus of human interest in the time appointed would be business efficiency and success, and the gain and wealth and the delicacies and luxuries which they permit.

Of the woman in the ephah, the angel says, "This is wickedness." It is unholy gain therefore that is in mind, harmonizing with what Isaiah in the Old Testament, and James in the New, predict of the end of the present age. "The house of Jacob will be replenished from the east with silver and gold, and horses and chariots," and also, alas, with idols! Isaiah says a false worship will thus accompany the increase of riches and luxury in the last days, and the figure of the woman in the ephah is in perfect harmony therewith, for the wicked women of the Bible, whether in reality or type, are always associated with idolatry.

The place where this woman's house is to be built, "her own place" as the prophet says, "is the land of Shinar." Babylon therefore will be at once the center of the world's luxury and the world's idolatry. The stork's wings carry the woman there, for swiftly will these events accumulate when the time comes.

V

BUT you ask the proof of it. In the first place, Zechariah's prophecy has not as yet been fulfilled. Nothing in subsequent history answers to it. What then does it mean, and when will it be?

While these questions are awaiting answer, we open the book of Revelation, which shows us "things which shall be hereafter," and at chapter 14 we meet with this:

> Babylon is fallen, is fallen, that great city, because she made all nations drink of the wine of the wrath of her fornication

Here is Babylon again, Babylon in the future, Babylon whose destruction is once more foretold. May not this be the fulfilment of Zechariah's vision? Some say, No, because in their judgment Babylon means Rome, papal Rome. In other words, they believe the language of Revelation is symbolic in this case, and that under the name of that ancient city we have a veiled reference to the papacy.

But why so? The city is named again in chapter 14, when she comes "in remembrance before God." This is at the time of the battle of Armageddon, and every student of the Bible knows that this battle is not to be fought in Europe in the neighborhood of Rome, but in Asia and in proximity to "the land of Shinar."

Again, in chapters 17 and 18, she is referred to quite at length, and in the 18th more particularly is described as "a habitation of demons, and a hold of every foul spirit, and a cage of every unclean and hateful bird." Shall we say that this means Rome? I have some familiarity with the history of the papacy, and hold no brief for its defense. Its day of reckoning will surely come; but it seems to me that language like this is better fitted for what we know of Babylon than Rome.

But whether this be true or not, the chapter goes on to say, "All nations have drunk of the wine of the wrath of her fornication, . . . and the merchants of the earth are waxed rich through the abundance of her delicacies." Without pausing to point out the untruthfulness of the identification of the first part of this verse with Rome, it must be admitted by all who have any acquaintance with her history that the last part does not belong to her. The merchants of the earth did not wax rich through the abundance of the delicacies of Rome, pagan or papal.

As a matter of fact, nine verses of the chapter are taken up with a lament of the merchants, shipmasters and sailors at the destruction of the city. No man buyeth their merchandise, or their cargo, any more, the vast range and character of which are so minutely described that Dean Alford said it more nearly suited London than Rome at any period of the latter's history. Sir Henry Rawlinson is authority for the statement that the Euphrates, on which Babylon rests, is navigable for 500 miles, and with very little effort could become so for ships of large size. On the other hand, Rome has no port, and no shipmasters go there, so that, to quote Bullinger, if Rome be the city, then Rome is yet to become the great political, commercial and religious center of the world, with both port and harbor. This revival of Rome, therefore, is about as difficult to believe as the revival of Babylon, and in either case it is simply a question of revival, and that at present is the point.

There are other verses in this chapter, the 4th to the 7th, which sometimes have been quoted in favor of the papal application. They begin thus: "Come out of her, my people, that ye be not partakers of her sins." But this can hardly refer to Christians, who are thus being warned, as some say, to escape the papacy, for, as most teachers of dispensational truth believe, the faithful church will have been caught up to meet the Lord before the time of which those verses speak. It refers more likely to Jews at that time residing in Babylon, which a reference to Isaiah 48 and Jeremiah 51 makes almost certain.

VI

BUT some admit this literal Babylon in chapter 18, and yet see Rome in chapter 17. But we find no authority for thus separating the two. Indeed, the "harlot" of chapter 17 is distinctly called "Babylon the Great," and in a later verse identified as "that great city which reigneth over the kings of the earth." Had the mistaken idea never obtained that ancient Babylon was destroyed long ago in fulfilment of prophecy, the thought of confounding her with Rome would never have occurred.

This is not to say that in symbolizing Babylon the woman does not also symbolize the vast system of idolatry connected with it. It is for this reason indeed that she is described as "the mother of harlots and of the abominations of the earth." The "earth"

Continued on page 1237

A WEEK IN THE WORLD'S NEWS

Irving T. Bush
Chief Executive of New York Port War Bard

Judge John F. Hylan
Elected Mayor of New York City

© Press Illustrating Co.
Leon Trotsky
Leader of Russia's latest revolution

© Underwood & Underwood
Samuel W. McCall
Re-elected Governor of Massachusetts

The November Elections. Although politically what is known as an "off year." the battle at the polls on November 6 in a number of States and in several municipalities was exciting and important. New York City rejected Fusion and restored Tammany to municipal power by an overwhelming vote. The mayoralty candidates were Mitchel (Fusion), Hylan (Tammany Democratic), Bennett (Republican), and Hillquit (Socialist). It was a campaign noted for political mud slinging and misrepresentation. Hylan won by a record vote, leading Mitchel—the present incumbent, who had made a tremendous struggle for reelection—by 147,975 plurality. The vote stood: Hylan, 297,282; Mitchel, 149,307; Hillquit, 142,178; Bennett, 53,678. In the State, woman suffrage scored a notable triumph, the women of New York carrying through the suffrage amendment by a majority of 94,292. (The Empire State's majority against suffrage in 1915 was 194,934.) In the battle this year the metropolis won the day for the women, the majority in the city being 92,696. By this amendment the Empire State invests more than a million women citizens with the full measure of a citizen's power. The women announce that this victory in New York will be made the steppingstone to victory in the nation, pledging themselves to begin at once a campaign for the national suffrage amendment. In Ohio woman suffrage lost by 136,419 votes, but the amendment for Statewide prohibition at first reported carried in a very close election, appeared at this writing to have been defeated by a narrow margin.

Municipal elections in Chicago and Philadelphia also presented interesting possibilities. In Philadelphia the Republican machine won over the town meeting ticket which was backed by Senator Penrose, but won by a very small margin, which, it was possible, might be overturned by the votes of the soldiers in camp. In Chicago the election was only for judges of the supreme and circuit courts, and the campaign was between the Socialists and a nonpartisan ticket, the Socialist campaign being marked by anti-war sentiment. The non-partisan ticket triumphed by more than 80,000 votes, which was looked upon as a sufficient answer to the question of Chicago's loyalty. In Massachusetts, Governor Samuel W. McCall was reelected in spite of the fact that he was opposed by a former progressive on the Democratic ticket who made his campaign on a loyalty appeal. The Republican governor's outstanding loyalty and hard work for the boys in camp brought him an overwhelming victory. New Mexico voted "dry" by a comfortable margin. Massachusetts adopted by a majority of more than 75,000 an amendment which finally separates the state and church and places all denominations on an absolute par. The amendment prohibits the appropriation of public funds to, or the use of public property by, educational, charitable or religious institutions which are not controlled by public officers, or in which sectarian doctrines are taught. In the State of New Jersey, candidates for the legislature made their campaign on the issue of local option. The result was the election of a Republican assembly, pledged to pass a local option bill.

Completing Hay's Work. John Hay, once Secretary of State, wrote his name indelibly upon the history of the East by the arrangement which he concluded, known as the "open door" policy for China. In the last few years there have been many misgivings in some quarters, and the door seemed to be swinging shut. It was thrown open again, however, and the "open door" policy was again affirmed in an agreement in the form of a memorandum, which was subscribed to by Secretary Lansing for the United States and by Viscount Ishii, special envoy extraordinary of Japan and head of the special mission which recently visited America. The significant paragraphs of the agreement are as follows:

> "The governments of the United States and Japan recognize that territorial propinquity creates special relations between countries, and, consequently, the government of the United States recognizes that Japan has special interests in China, particularly in the part to which her possessions are contiguous.
>
> "The territorial sovereignty of China, nevertheless, remains unimpaired, and the government of the United States has every confidence in the repeated assurances of the Imperial Japanese Government that, while geographical position gives Japan such special interests, they have no desire to discriminate against the trade of other nations or to disregard the commercial rights heretofore granted by China in treaties with other Powers.
>
> "The governments of the United States and Japan deny that they have any purpose to infringe in any way the independence or territorial integrity of China, and they declare, furthermore, that they always adhere to the principle of the so-called 'open door,' or equal opportunity for commerce and industry in China."

This agreement is considered a guarantee of the integrity of China. The United States has also agreed to the postponement of payment of the Boxer indemnity and to the proposed tariff changes already approved by Japan, England and France. The Chinese minister at Tokyo on November 11 filed with the Japanese foreign office a note protesting against the Lansing-Ishii agreement.

The Liberty Loan. The final figures in the second Liberty Loan subscription campaign were made public on November 7 by Secretary McAdoo: 9,500,000 persons subscribed for $4,617,532,300 worth of bonds, and the government will issue $3,800,766,150 worth,

American Patrol Boat Sunk. The converted yacht Alcedo, in the service of the United States navy in European waters, was torpedoed and sunk at 1:30 A. M. on November 5. Out of a crew of seven officers and eighty-five men one officer and twenty men were missing at last reports. The American steamship Rochester was sunk by a submarine on November 2. At last reports four of the crew were known to be dead and fourteen were missing.

A Day of Thanks. President Wilson issued on November 7 the usual proclamation setting apart Thursday, November 29, as Thanksgiving Day. The President said in part:

> It has long been the honored custom of our people to turn in the fruitful autumn of the year in praise and thanksgiving to Almighty God for his many blessings and mercies to us as a nation. That custom we can follow now even in the midst of the tragedy of a world shaken by war and immeasurable disaster, in the midst of sorrow and great peril, because even amidst the darkness that has gathered about us we can see the great blessings God has bestowed upon us, blessings that are better than mere peace of mind and prosperity of enterprise.
>
> We have been given the opportunity to serve mankind as we once served ourselves in the great day of our Declaration of Independence, by taking up arms against a tyranny that threatened to master and debase men everywhere, and joining with other free peoples in demanding for all the nations of the world what we then demanded and obtained for ourselves. . . . We should especially thank God that in such circumstances, in the midst of the greatest enterprise the spirits of men have ever entered upon, we have, if we but observe a reasonable and practicable economy, abundance with which to supply the needs of those associated with us as well as our own. . . .
>
> And while we render thanks for these things let us pray Almighty God that in all humbleness of spirit we may look always to him for guidance; that we may be kept constant in the spirit and purpose of service; that by his grace our minds may be directed and our hands strengthened, and that in his good time liberty and security and peace and the comradeship of a common justice may be vouchsafed all the nations of the earth.

Peace Envoy on War Mission. It was announced on November 7 that the American Commission to the Allied war conference had reached a British port in safety. The conference convened in Paris on November 15. Colonel E. M. House, who was last announced as having been delegated by the President to prepare America's case for the peace conference, was announced as head of this new Commission, which, in conference with our Allies, is expected to discover the way to victory. The other members of the Commission are Admiral Benson, chief of naval operations; General Bliss, chief of the general staff; Assistant Secretary of the Treasury Crosby; Vance C. McCormick of the War Trade Board; Bainbridge Colby of the Shipping Board; Dr. Alonzo E. Taylor of the Food Administration, and Thomas Nelson Perkins of the Priority Board. The Commission proceeded at once to London for conferences with the British authorities.

Our Boys Who Fought. Later reports of the first engagement of American troops in the trenches show that a small detachment of American infantrymen was attacked early Saturday morning, November 3, by a superior force of German "shock" troops. The Americans were cut off from relief by a heavy barrage in their rear, but fought gallantly until overwhelmed by numbers. Two French soldiers in the trenches with the Americans were killed, and the Germans lost some men, but were able to carry off their dead and wounded. Following this small engagement, violent artillery duels continued between the German and American artillerymen.

Fragments of News. The S. S. War Council has recommended to all Sunday schools that an offering or subscription be taken at Christmas time for the Armenian and Syrian Relief Committee for relief of suffering in Bible lands. . . . Irving T. Bush, head of the Bush Terminal Company, was appointed on November 5 chief executive officer of the New York Port War Board, which is to mobilize every facility both on the New York and New Jersey sides of the port in the interests of war time efficiency. The Board will control all docks, piers, terminals and storage warehouses in the great port of New York. On November 8 the office building of the Hamburg-American Line at 45 Broadway, New York, was seized by the government as headquarters for the Port War Board. . . . Mexican outlaws, said to be followers of Villa, dynamited on November 6 a north-bound passenger train on the Mexican Central Railroad, fifty miles south of Chihuahua. Sixty federal train guards were killed, a number of passengers were wounded, and 110 bars of silver bullion were captured. Passengers on the train were robbed and several of them put to death. . . . The Fuel Administrator announced on November 5 that ten per cent. of the total coal output would, after that date, be taken over by it for distribution to homes, hotels and industries where a temporary shortage had worked a hardship. Dr. Garfield, Fuel Administrator, told the operators and miners on November 6 that it was their patriotic duty to join in keeping up the maximum production and in avoiding disputes. . . . Officers of Eastern railroads declared before the Interstate Commerce Commission, on November 6, that a fifteen per cent. increase on all commodity and class rates was necessary to meet increased operating costs, to make it possible for the railroads to meet the heavy emergency of war

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly by The Christian Herald, at the Bible House, Fourth Avenue, 8th and 9th Sts., New York City. The Officers are: Otto Koenig, President and Treasurer, Bible House, N. Y. City; Geo H. Sandison, Vice President, Bible House, N.Y. City; Theodore Waters, Secretary, Bible House, N. Y. City.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, $2.00 a year in advance. Remittances should be made in the safest manner available. Make checks and money orders payable to The Christian Herald.

FOREIGN POSTAGE.—For copies mailed outside the United States, Canada and Mexico, add one dollar a year to subscription price.

CHANGE OF DATE.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

EXPIRATION OF SUBSCRIPTION.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS.—It requires *three weeks* time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

LETTERS should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York

Entered at Post Office, New York, as Second-class Matter
Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

traffic. The appeal of the railroads was not opposed to the operators. . . . The National Woman's Party, responsible for the picketing of the White House, held a meeting in New York on November 8 at which it was announced that picketing would cease. On November 10 forty-one women from fifteen states were arrested in Washington for picketing. . . . The corn crop of 1917 was estimated by the Department of Agriculture on November 8 at 3,191,083,000 bushels, 66,000,000 bushels being the best previous crop. Potatoes were also announced as making a new record of 440,000,000 bushels. . . . The Order of Elks has donated to the nation a fund of $250,000 which will be used to construct a hospital for the reconstruction of maimed and wounded soldiers and sailors. . . . Masked men at Tulsa, Okla., on November 10, calling themselves "Knights of Liberty," flogged and then tarred and feathered seventeen members of the I. W. W. who were accused of having been concerned in a plot to terrorize the oil industry in Oklahoma. . . . The Philippine House of Representatives on November 11 passed a joint resolution offering to build for the United States navy a destroyer and a submarine. . . . The United Service announced on November 12 that $75,000,000 worth of food and supplies had been found secreted in New York City. There was $1,000,000 worth of sugar, nearly $13,000,000 worth of grain, and over $35,000,000 worth of steel, copper, cotton and jute. . . . The Food Administration announced that on December 10 all bakeries would be put under government regulation. Loaves at one pound, one-and-a-half pounds, two and four pounds only would be baked, and there was to be no baking of fancy rolls. It was announced that sixty per cent. of the country's baking was done in the home, and that the Administration expected the housewives to follow the lead of the bakers. It is planned to save 600,000 barrels of flour annually by doing away with the privilege of returning unsold bread.

Progress of the War

By ANTHONY ARNOUX

THE event of the week has unquestionably been the attempted overthrow of the Russian government headed by Premier Kerensky, through a combination of the radical parties of Russia led by Leon Trotsky. This movement commenced on Tuesday, November 6, when Trotsky presented a demand to Kerensky on behalf of himself and those he represented to cede to them all the powers of the provisional government. This demand Kerensky refused, and on the same day appealed to the Petrograd garrison, the Provisional Parliament, and the conservative classes and parties of Russia generally, to support his government.

On Wednesday the adherents of Trotsky took possession by force of the State Bank, post office, telephone and telegraph central bureaus and the Marie Palace, in which the Provisional Parliament was sitting, and dispersed that body. During the night of November 6–7, the Petrograd garrison appeared to have gone over to the radicals.

The new government of Russia announced as its program the immediate conclusion of peace with its enemies, the division of the Russian land per capita among the population, the abolition of private property, the abolition of rank of all kinds, the equality of the sexes in short, in all respects a very advanced and radical program.

Wireless messages of November 11 reported that Premier Kerensky with an army from the front had captured Tsarskoe Selo, fifteen miles south of Petrograd, and was driving the Bolsheviki rebels in disorder before him, and that loyal troops had defeated the Bolsheviki in Moscow. Trotsky and Lenine were reported on November 9 to have organized a complete cabinet with Lenine as premier, announcing a plan to offer an armistice of three months during which elected representatives from all nations were to settle the questions of peace. The latest news seemed to indicate that the career of Lenine and his associates was approaching a quietus.

If Russia should abandon the war, the situation for the Allies and the United States, in view of the Italian catastrophe, would be one of extreme seriousness. According to the latest reports, Germany now has on the Russian front some ninety-one divisions, Austria 34, and Turkey 3, a division being approximately 20,000 men. This means 2,560,000 trained troops with all the equipment.

The exit of Russia from the war would open to the Central Empires a new source of supply for cotton, copper, wheat, oil, timber, leather, meats, and many other things. Thus Russia's retirement might defeat almost completely the purpose of the Allied blockade of the Central Empires.

A Grateful Nation

NEXT week will be Thanksgiving week. From "The Well in the Valley of Baca" Rev. Dr. C. C. Albertson draws a beautiful Thanksgiving message.

There will also be next week two special Thanksgiving messages: "The Heart's Thanks," by Charles Grant Miller, and a Thanksgiving story by Margaret E. Sangster.

Frank G. Carpenter has been put through the steel mills of Gary, but he came out in good shape. He will tell us all about it in next week's Herald.

Then there will be more pictures, and a battery of intensely interesting letters from the Neighbors.

THE report of the British Admiralty for the week in relation to the submarine sinkings is distinctly encouraging, being the smallest, as regards the number of victims, since the unrestricted undersea warfare began. Only eight vessels of over 1,600 tons were sunk, and four of less tonnage.

The Macedonian front has been very quiet during the week.

The Caucasus front has been lifeless, probably as a result of the generally disturbed conditions in Russia.

In Mesopotamia the British reported the capture on November 6 of Tekrit on the Tigris, ninety-seven miles above Bagdad. The British on the South Palestine front, on their eastern wing, after the capture of Beersheba late last week, made a further advance and carried their line eleven miles north of that town, so often mentioned in Scripture. On the other end of the line, toward the Mediterranean, on November 6, the British made an energetic thrust forward, which carried them to a point nine miles north of their line of departure. In this thrust, Gaza, an important strategic point, which for two thousand years has formed one of the two gateways into Egypt from the north, was captured. With the town a couple of thousand Turks and some twenty odd guns fell into the hands of General Allenby's forces. The net result of this week's advance has been to place the British within striking distance of Jerusalem, upon which city they are now converging both from the southwest and the southeast. According to late advices, the Turks have strongly fortified Jerusalem and intend to make the "Holy City" their base of defense against the British invaders. This, if true, may lead to a British bombardment of the city.

DURING the past week the situation on the Italian front has developed approximately, along the lines which were forecast in last week's article. After their expulsion from Udine and the line running south of Udine to the Adriatic, the Italian army was withdrawn westward by General Cadorna to the line of the Tagliamento River. Here the Italians attempted to make a stand, but owing to the fact that a Teutonic advance from the north speedily reached a point to the west of their lines and thus outflanked them, and also to the fact that after three days of effort the Teutons succeeded in driving a wedge across the Tagliamento, between the Italian left wing and center, the latter were obliged to abandon this position and retreat farther to the westward, to a new line of defense.

Where this new line of defense is to be located is not disclosed. There are two rivers, which suggest themselves: the Piave, 23 miles to the west of the Tagliamento, and the line of the River Brenta, still farther west. But the whole Italian position is so deeply involved by the delicate and dangerous position of the left wing, which is separated from the center and is being attacked simultaneously and without intermission both on its front and laterally from the north, that it is difficult to say which of these two rivers will be selected by the Italians for a serious stand.

This is rendered still more uncertain because political considerations enter into the question, as well as military. If the Italians do not attempt to defend the line of the Piave, it necessarily follows that they will have to abandon the world-famous city of Venice to the foe, with all of the resultant consequences upon the morale of the Italian people.

The line of the Piave has the tremendous disadvantage of being easily turned from the north, from the western end of the Carnic Alpine front, as well as of being attacked from the rear from the Trentino front, in case the Austro-Germans launch an offensive southeastward from the Sugana valley or from the Laverone plateau. Should these two movements be made simultaneously and successfully the result would probably be disaster without qualification.

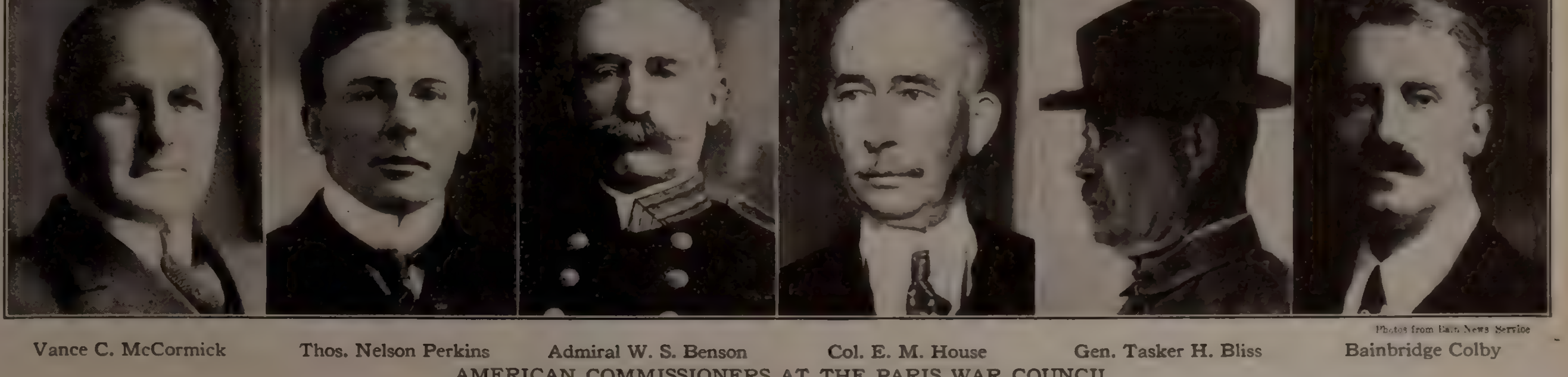
The Brenta line of defense also has radical weaknesses, the principal of which is that the river does not extend over the whole of the front which the Italians would have to defend, covering only about half of it, in fact, the remainder being open defenseless plain.

While no doubt we shall see the Italians make a temporary stand on both the Piave and the Brenta lines, it seems highly probable that they may be forced to fall back to the line of the Adige River, still farther west from the Brenta, before they can make any serious stand. The line of the Adige is the first line of defense which is not turnable from the north, or attackable from the rear, and military prudence may dictate the early withdrawal of the Italian army to that line. Such a movement would involve the abandonment of the northeastern half of Italy, with all its famous cities, its civilian population and economic resources.

On November 8 it was announced that as the result of a conference between British, French and Italian representatives in Rome an inter-allied military committee had been chosen to take over the joint control of the whole western front from Belgium to Italy. General Cadorna was relieved of the supreme command of the Italian army to become a member of this new committee, with General Foch of the French army and General Sir Henry Hughes Wilson of the British general staff. The Italian high command was reorganized with General Diaz first in command, General Bodoglio second, and General Giardino third. The Italians reorganized, and under their new command began to offer vigorous resistance at the line of the Piave to the further progress of the Teuton armies. Austro-German attacks, however, on the Italian left flank and in the Trentino resulted in the turning of the Italian flank, the Germans capturing Asiago near the headwaters of the Piave, and the towns of Belluno and Vidor on the river. Italian counter-attacks recaptured some territory in the Trentino.

THE French portion of the western front has been, on the whole, very quiet during the week. There have been infantry clashes of purely local significance, at widely separated points, and frequent trench raids of minor importance and the inevitable artillery duels, but none of these have produced any material change in the respective positions of the adversaries.

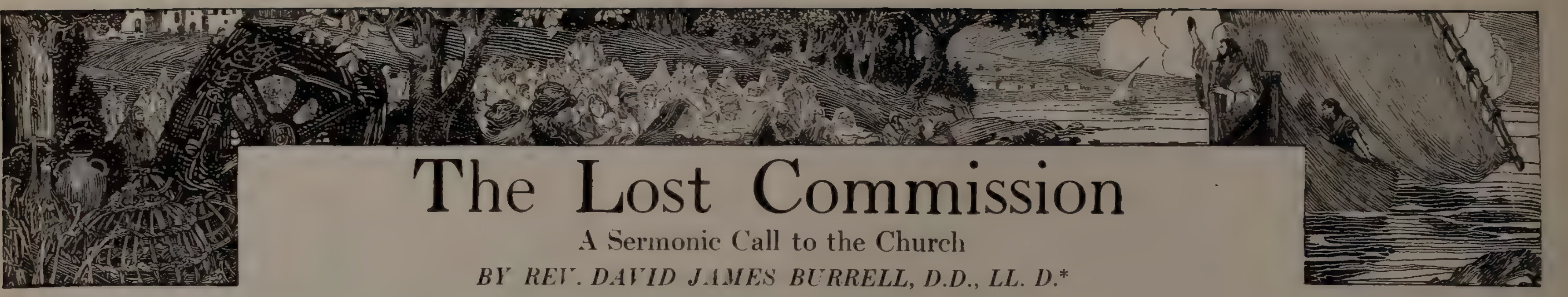
In Flanders, on the British portion of the front, the British made an important gain, about the middle of the week, by the capture of Passchendael and the country immediately north and south. This capture gives the British complete possession of the crest of the ridge of hills running north and south to the east of Ypres. The effect is to place a screen obstructing the German view of British operations in the low country to the west of this crest, and at the same time to give the British observation points from which they can overlook the German lines to the east.



Photos from Bain News Service

Vance C. McCormick Thos. Nelson Perkins Admiral W. S. Benson Col. E. M. House Gen. Tasker H. Bliss Bainbridge Colby

AMERICAN COMMISSIONERS AT THE PARIS WAR COUNCIL



The Lost Commission

A Sermonic Call to the Church

*BY REV. DAVID JAMES BURRELL, D.D., LL. D.**

TEXT—Gen. 4 : 9. "Am I my brother's keeper?"

IF I were required to put the history of the world into a book I should call it "Evangelism;" because all progress, not only since the beginning of the Christian era but since the very beginning of time, has been measured by the propagation of the Gospel. Such a history would naturally fall into three periods of two thousand years each, namely, from Cain to Abraham, from Abraham to the Advent of Christ, and from Christ until now. The first period would begin with Cain.

The first man born into the world was the first evangelist; for what is an evangelist but one charged with the responsibility of looking after the welfare of his brother?

The validity of Cain's appointment was in no wise affected by the fact that he declined it. "The Lord said, 'Where is Abel thy brother?' And he answered, 'I know not; am I my brother's keeper?'" His hands were even then reeking with his brother's blood. What mattered it? His commission was unimpaired: "If thou doest not well, a sin-offering lieth at thy door. There is cleansing in the blood. Go; be the keeper of thy brethren from this time on!"

Observe, the Lord "set a mark upon him." Was this the mark of a curse? Oh, never! It was the mark of a curse removed by redeeming grace! It was the double mark of blood, the blood that crieth for vengeance and the blood of Christ that speaketh better things. And by the same token it was an assurance of the renewal of God's covenant with this man.

"And he went out"—whither? To meet his high calling? He was fully equipped for it. To him was intrusted the Evangel, "The Seed of woman shall come in the fulness of time to bruise the serpent's head." And his commission was clear, "Go, keep thy brethren for me."

But he was a slacker and runagate. "He went out to flee from the presence of the Lord." Thus conscience makes cowards of us all. He journeyed—this faithless evangelist—until he came and dwelt in the land of Nod."

WE leave him there, engaged in the building of a wonderful city which soon became the center of primeval kultur. A great leader was Cain among the cave-men of his time; and great were the henchmen who gathered about him; such as Jubal, master of the harp and organ; Tubal-cain, armorer and builder of armaments; and Lamech, "the striker," who led battalions to the high places of the field.

Nevertheless "the way of Cain" was at odds with the divine will and with the welfare of his fellow men. The people who went trooping after him to the land of Nod lived a self-centered life, in happy forgetfulness of all larger responsibilities. Meanwhile things went from bad to worse for two thousand years; insomuch that the Lord looked down from heaven to see if there were any that did understand and seek him; and he said, "There is none that doeth good; no, not one." Not an evangelist was left! Wherefore thick darkness came upon the earth; all the lights went out.

THE second period begins with Abraham.

The Lord found him in Ur of the Chaldees and said, "Get thee out from thy country and from thy father's house to a land that I will show thee; and I will make thy name a blessing to all the families of the earth." So Abraham went forth on a great evangelistic mission, for which he was fully equipped.

To begin with, he had the evangel respecting "the Seed of woman," that is, the coming Christ who was to deliver the world from sin. It was not strange that his heart misgave him on that blind journey to a land that he knew not; but in such seasons of depression the Lord pointed him to the starry heavens, saying, "So shall thy seed be." A new emphasis was placed upon the Messianic hope in the words, "In thy Seed shall all the nations of the earth be blessed!" Not in him but in the Messiah was the promise of the Golden Age: as Jesus said, "Your father Abraham rejoiced to see my day; and he saw it and was glad." His pathway by the banks of the great river led straight to Bethlehem and Calvary. His call was to the promulgation of the life-giving Hope, until all the families of the earth should be blessed in receiving it.

For this he and his household were set apart as a "chosen people;" chosen not only to peculiar privilege, but to special responsibility; as it is written, "What advantage, then, hath the Jew? Much, every way; but chiefly because that unto them were committed the oracles of God."

To this mission of universal evangelism they were not only "chosen" but separated. The land of Palestine to which they were assigned was singularly fitted to this end, being like a closet, whose door was divinely shut to protect them from the contaminating influence of all surrounding tribes. It was completely hemmed in by the northern mountains, the southern desert, the eastern heights of Jordan and the Western Sea.

But all this splendid equipment was in vain. The oracles were neglected and the divine commission to evangelize all nations was so far forgotten that the outlying people were hated and shunned as "dogs of Gentiles." Were the Israelites their keepers? Oh, no! The hope of Israel was reduced to a contemptuous boast, "The temple of the Lord are we!"

Thus, like Cain and his followers, they went out and dwelt in the land of Nod." In vain were all remonstrances, "Hear, O heavens, and give ear, O earth; the ox knoweth his master and the ass his master's crib; but Israel doth not know, my people doth not consider!"

By slow degrees the lamps of the golden candlestick flickered and went out.

THE third period begins with Christ.

"He came unto his own, and his own received him not." The hope of Israel had been so dimmed by long disuse and disregard that when he came "whom kings and prophets longed to see and died without the sight," they rejected him! He seemed to them as a root out of dry ground, in whom was no form nor comeliness nor any beauty that they should desire him. This people, chosen to evangelize the world in the promulgation of his saving grace, hung him up betwixt heaven and earth, where—blessed be his name!—he "bare our sins in his own body on the tree."

But during the brief period of his ministry he had reorganized the church out of the "remnant" of Israel. The twelve men who were recruited from fishing boats and tollbooths—a feeble folk like the conies—were the nucleus of the great living organism through which Christ proposed to establish his kingdom of truth and righteousness in this world of ours. They were divinely called not to save themselves but to evangelize all the children of men.

For this purpose they were adequately endowed. They had the evangel; not as originally given in "the hope of Israel," but as doubly emphasized by Christ in the promise of a second advent, when he promised to come in glory and great majesty to establish his kingdom and to rule from the river unto the ends of the earth.

They had the oracles in which was enshrined this surpassing hope, as well as the promise of personal salvation to all believers in Christ. They were not required nor expected to regenerate souls— which is a divine prerogative—but to give the Word to the world. in full confidence that God would honor it.

They received their commission in unmistakable terms: "Go, evangelize!" The Lord, having laid the foundations of his Kingdom and cemented them with his blood, met his disciples—not the Twelve only but "about five hundred at once"—on the Mount of Ascension, where he gave them his final instructions; "All power is given unto me in heaven and earth; go ye, therefore, and evangelize all nations! Ye are my witnesses; and lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world, Amen."

BY this it appears that the Great Commission was not only for a few chosen and ordained men, but for all true followers of Christ. Leaders are necessary in all great enterprises; but battles are won by the rank and file. So it is written, "He gave some to be apostles, some prophets," etc., "but unto every one of us is given grace according to the measure of the gift of Christ."

With their commission they received an assurance of power to fulfil it, "Ye shall receive power after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you." And again the Lord said, "Tarry ye in Jerusalem until ye be endued with power from on high." Ten days, accordingly, the disciples tarried; when the effusion of the Spirit came "as with the sound of a rushing mighty wind, and cloven tongues of fire sat upon each of them." So were they all, as witnesses, fitly prepared to speak "as the Spirit gave them utterance." In like manner there is a gift of tongues for all and several who are willing to witness for Christ.

Must we "tarry," then, for the baptism of power? No, not ten days, nor ten hours, nor ten minutes! *The Spirit came at Pentecost once for all.* Whosoever is "willing in the day of God's power" may receive the baptism here and now.

All this was nearly two thousand years ago!

Come, Lord, and tarry not:
  Bring the long looked for day;
Oh, why these years of waiting here,
  These ages of delay?

The fault is not the Lord's. What more could he have done for his vineyard that he hath not done for it? It is the church's fault that he delays his coming: and the church is simply an aggregation of units, like you and me.

W*E have lost our commission.* We have contracted the habit of farming out personal responsibility to a few leaders in canonicals. This is why, after "all these years of waiting here," there are twelve hundred millions of people in the world who have never heard the Gospel and know not whether there be any Saviour. Four hundred millions of Christians, all enlisted as evangelists and equipped under the Great Commission, and twelve hundred millions of immortals still dwelling in the regions of darkness and the shadow of death! Hear them every moment as they pass, lockstep, quick-step, out into the dark.

Meanwhile what is the church doing? Dwelling in the Land of Nod. Praying, "Thy kingdom come." Singing

Waft, waft, ye winds, his story,
  And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
  It spreads from pole to pole!

But the story of salvation is not wafted by the winds nor rolled by the waters of the sea. It is carried by the Lord's "witnesses," who go, as they were commanded to go, out into the highways and hedges, the remote frontiers, and to the regions beyond, with the life-giving messages of divine grace.

It is not enough that preachers should be ordained, missionaries sent to pagan lands, and evangelists summoned to revive our barren vineyards. All hail to the leaders! But no man can serve the Lord by proxy or fulfil his commission by deputizing another to do it.

It is not enough to organize missionary boards and societies and committees within the church. The church is organized to death; "wheels within wheels, as it were a wheel within a wheel." Responsibilities will never be duly met until it is realized that *the church itself is nothing but a great missionary society,* of which every individual member is a missionary-evangelist, sent into the world as the Master himself was sent, "to seek and to save."

Meanwhile the twelve hundred millions are left as sheep without a shepherd. If the Lord delayeth his coming, it is because the sign is unfulfilled. "Tell us," said his disciples, "when shall these things be?" And he answered, in terms beyond all doubt or peradventure, "The Gospel must first be preached throughout the whole world; then shall the end be." This is the sign: it is for us to fulfil it.

IN view of such considerations what shall we say? The application is a personal one. "The kingdom of heaven is within you." It begins with such units as you and me. Dwellers in the land of Nod make no conquests for Christ. To those who stand idle in the market-place the Husbandman comes with a sickle in either hand, saying, "My Father worketh hitherto and I work. Say not, It is yet four months, and then cometh the harvest. Lift up your eyes and see; the fields are already white unto the harvest! Here is thy sickle: Come with me; and thou and I will save the world today!"

A man may refuse and, so far forth, postpone the progress of the Gospel. But, blessed be God, he cannot prevent it! But, oh, the immeasurable loss to laggards and hinderers! They miss "the high calling of God in Christ Jesus." The Kingdom rises, like the House Magnifical, and they are having neither part nor lot in the glory of it!

The time is coming when the church will awake and loose herself from the bands of her neck and put on her beautiful garments of faithful service. Then, when every man shall be his brother's keeper, and the Gospel shall be preached throughout the whole world even to the last man, the clouds will rend asunder and the air be vibrant with the cry "Maranatha! The Lord cometh!" And his glory shall cover the earth as the waters cover the sea

---

* Pastor Marble Collegiate Church (Reformed), New York City.

Reverends
J. H. Jowett, D.D.
and
C. C. Albertson, D.D.

DAILY MEDITATION

Reverend
E. W. Caswell
and
Prof. W. H. T. Dau

Or Rather!

SUNDAY, November 25. Gal. 4 : 9. "*But now after that ye have known God, or rather are known of God.*" The latter way of stating the believer's wealth was to Paul far the more wonderful. It was a "rather" that opened out vistas that were unutterable. Whenever, in any of his letters, he comes in sight of the glory, his soul breaks forth in rapturous doxology. In a certain way Nathanael knew Jesus; but when he discovered that he was known of Jesus the fountains of a holier wonder began to flow. And so it was with Zaccheus; he had a faint elementary knowledge of the Christ; but when it unexpectedly dawned upon him that he was known of Christ, springs of joy welled forth which he had never experienced before. But in a loftier and still more sacred sense, a sense into which Nathanael and Zaccheus entered at a later day, the apostle Paul gloried in the consciousness that he was known of the redeeming God, who had gone forth among the children of men in the saving ministry of love and grace.

For God's knowledge of Paul was not the mere knowledge of perception, or of discrimination, or of dry intelligence; but the knowledge of which love is the organ—the yearning, imparting, hallowing communion of the Father's heart. Perhaps we may get a glimpse of different kinds of knowledge by comparing the mere botanist's knowledge of flowers, and the gardener's knowledge, and the poet's, and the lover's. I read a book on "The Scenery of Switzerland;" it was by a geologist. And then I read Wordsworth's sonnets on the same scenery. Each revealed his own type of knowledge, but one entered into secrets of which the other did not dream. If all these ministries of knowledge could be combined in one searching, kindling, quickening light!

When, therefore, Paul speaks of God's knowledge of him he does not think of it as dazzling heavenly rays falling upon him as the beams of a searchlight fall upon a cottage on some bleak and desolate shore. It is the knowledge of a communion—perhaps a road more than a light—a road filled with divine commerce, even the marvelous riches of redeeming love. In that knowledge are combined the secrets of heavenly wisdom, the gifts of divine love, and the ministries of eternal grace. In that knowledge Paul found his rest, and his hope of one day awakening in the likeness of his Lord. J. H. J.

From Day to Day

MONDAY, November 26. Ps. 96: 2. "*Show forth His salvation from day to day.*" Here is a plea for daily evidence that God's Spirit inhabits our hearts, for daily demonstration of Infinite Power brought to bear upon finite tasks. This is a toilful world. It is fortunate for us that it is so. A weary life would be ours if our only labor were to kill the time, idly to drift from day to day. Folks who die of nothing to do suffer terribly. With our tasks come problems to be solved which tax our intellects, strain our emotions, and make demands upon our wills. Yet these very tasks are the raw material out of which we are to construct the stately temples of useful lives.

"His salvation" is our salvation. In showing forth His righteousness we build our own characters and go from strength to strength. It would be difficult to find any other single phrase which so adequately describes the practical character of Christianity as this: "from day to day." Our salvation is a daily affair; that is, the grace of God operates in our lives in a present and continuing sense. It would be quite comfortable indeed if we could only obtain once and for all as a gift or as a purchase the saving grace of God. Salvation is no such superficial thing as either a title or a tattoo. It is like health which we must guard from day to day, and which guards us from day to day. The three syllables in the Hebrew word Jehovah are said to have mystic signification covering the three divisions of time, past, present and future. Today is the link that binds together yesterday and tomorrow. We who show forth salvation from day to day thus build a bridge across the swiftly flowing stream which separates the past from the future. Thus religion becomes an eternal thing. C. C. A.

Death

TUESDAY, November 27. I Thess. 4 : 13, 14. "*I would not have you to be ignorant, brethren, concerning them which are asleep, that ye sorrow not, even as others which have no hope. For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with him.*" Death is hardly ever a welcome guest in our homes. Even where its coming has been a long time expected and where it brings release from suffering, there is in nearly every case some tender tie of affection severed that connected the departing with some survivor. Parting brings sorrow, often very keen and profound sorrow. Nor need we feel ashamed when on such occasions the tears start to our eyes and a melancholy feeling settles upon our mind. Jesus wept at the tomb of his friend Lazarus, and his apostle exhorts us to weep with them that weep.

But the Christian who comes out of every tribulation more than a conqueror, and who knows that death has lost its sting since Easter morning, knows how to offset the somber aspect of death with a most pleasant view: he views death as a sleep. He looks ahead to that eternal morning when the voice of Jesus shall summon from the unnumbered graves of this earth the vast multitude of death's victims and His angels will gather those who are His by faith in His redeeming work to Him, that they may forever be with Him, where sorrow, pain, and dying are no more.

Christians know and cherish this blessed truth as part of their glorious faith. It is the bright hope which lights up the gloom of the death-chamber and the grave for them. But they are apt to forget it when the sense of bereavement is strong and their feelings are depressed. They may act for a moment as if they were ignorant of the fact that to the believer in Christ death has lost its awful meaning. They need to rouse themselves out of their momentary distress and despondency with the prospect of the future resurrection and the life everlasting in the presence of Jesus. Theirs can never be a sorrow without hope. They know that they will meet their loved ones again at Jesus' feet. W. H. T. D.

Miriam

WEDNESDAY, November 28. Num. 12 : 1. "*And Miriam spake against Moses, because of the Ethiopian woman whom he had married.*" The name Miriam is the Hebrew for Mary. She is the Mary of the Old Testament—a woman of strong, noble character, the wife of Hur and the sister of Moses and Aaron, and a distinguished leader among her people. As a little girl she was faithfully watching the basket boat of her baby brother, floating amid the bulrushes of the Nile, when the Egyptian princess came down to wash in the water. The baby crying at just the right time touched the hearts of the ladies, and shrewd little Miriam procured Moses' mother for the nurse, to care for the little fellow. Thus Miriam saves Moses and enriches the world.

The next view of her devotion is with Israel on the banks of the Red Sea, after the overthrow of Pharaoh's hosts. There she is leading in the glorious song of triumph.

When Miriam was advanced in years, she, with Aaron, revolted against Moses for marrying an Ethiopian woman, not because of her color, but she was a foreigner, and race prejudice was very strong. Miriam mutinied against the authority of Moses. The venom of her tongue was destroying the influence of God's appointed prophet; therefore the Almighty smote Miriam with leprosy, and Moses, though he had been sadly wronged by his own sister, cried out in prayer for her cure, saying, "O Lord, heal her now," And his petition was answered. Wonderful meekness and brotherliness of Moses! An instructive lesson to the Miriams that create divisions in families! We should heed God's command, "Do my prophets no harm." E. W. C.

A Three-Fold Commandment

THURSDAY, November 29. Ps. 96 : 2, 3. "*Sing unto the Lord, bless his name; show forth his salvation from day to day. Declare his glory among the heathen, his wonders among all people.*" Christianity has been called a singing religion. It is, and it is the only singing religion. Other religions may be equally meditative, equally philosophical, but no other religion so constantly exhorts its devotees to sing and to rejoice. He was a good representative of our faith who, in full thought of what religion had done for him, exclaimed, "Then was our mouth filled with laughter, and our tongue with singing." A devoted servant of our Lord, heavily burdened with the cares of life, walking along a crowded city street one day, was seen to pause and was heard to laugh aloud. Passersby marveled at the strange behavior of the man. Little children looked at him with wonder somewhat mixed with fear. What was it moved him to sudden mirth? He had been "stung by the splendor of a thought." It had just flashed upon him that in his fear that the grace of God might fail him he had been like a minnow in the sea, fearing that the ocean might go dry. God's Spirit had suddenly brought to his remembrance the promise, "My grace is sufficient for thee." There are two great words in the New Testament which are capable of bringing such a sense of joy. They are "sufficient" and "abundant." Grace sufficient and abundant. Is there abundance in the sea? Have you not marked how the great waves roll up, submerging wide acres and drenching high cliffs? That is abundance, and God's mercy is abundant. Therefore, "Sing ye," "Bless ye," "Rejoice ye."

Harold Begbie speaks of the magical effect of religious music in the slums, of the marvelous impulse it has imparted to lives that were sullen and silent until the grace of God lifted them out of the Slough of Despond. True to Christian experience are the words of the poet, "How can I keep from singing?" True to our longing are the words of that other song, "If I were a voice . . . I would sing." C. C. A.

When the Lord Comes

FRIDAY, November 30. Ps. 24 : 7. "*Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.*" It may be that this shout of welcome was raised by our fathers in the Old Testament times whenever the ark of the covenant was set up among them in a certain place, as happened in the days of David. The ark was the symbol of God's presence among them. God had said: "In all places where I record my name I will come unto thee and bless thee." Jesus taught his disciples to pray: "Thy kingdom come," and gave them this promise: "Where two or three are gathered together in my name, there I am in the midst of them." There is a gracious coming of the Lord to his people which is effected through means which he has appointed: his holy Word, and every ordinance to which he has attached his word of command and promise, like baptism and the Lord's Supper. Wherever these means and ordinances are in actual use, where the word of God is taught in truth and purity and men are leading lives in accordance with it, there the Lord comes to them invisibly in the plenitude of his grace.

In New Testament times such occasions are when the household gathers around the family altar for devotion, when the individual Christian retires to his private room for prayer and meditation, when the multitude of worshipers come together on the Lord's day at the sanctuary to hear God's Word preached and to join in prayer and praise to their Creator, Redeemer and Comforter. Such occasions we too should hail with delight. It is a great condescension on the part of God and our Saviour Jesus Christ when he deigns to visit poor sinful men. This earth, the entire universe, is far too small to contain him. His boundless glory dims the luster of the most magnificent building that men can rear for his worship and adoration. The doors should be thrown wide ajar and enlarged to signify that he is a welcome guest. We know—for he has told us—that temples made of men's hands are not his most delightful dwelling-places, but humble hearts that bow in reverence to his teaching, admonition, warning, and comfort. He loves to dwell with him "that is poor and of a contrite spirit, and trembleth at His word" (Isa. 66 : 1, 2).

W. H. T. D.

The Great Secret

SATURDAY, December 1. Ps. 25 : 14. "*The secret of the Lord is with them that fear him.*" Is it not blessed to discover the secret key which unlocks the mystery of the Godhead? Without this, one lives in slavish fears of the Divine Being, or doubts and denies him altogether. The key to God's heart is the filial fear of love. He that loveth him knoweth him. We love him because he first loved us. Love begets love. We trust where we cannot trace. The searching power of the understanding cannot find out God except in parts of his ways. The labyrinths of science are the outer court, while the holy of holies lies within. The secrets of nature yield to study, exploration and discovery, but the secrets of the heart of the infinite Father are only felt and known while reclining upon his bosom. There God is unveiled, transfigured and revealed to the embrace of faith.

While the stars declare the glory of his hands, and beauty the magic of his artistic skill, his inner spiritual being reveals the source of all the outer streams of his marvelous magnificence. To know God is to know all in the ages coming.

As Paul wrote to his converts, "I have you in my heart," so God says to us, "Thou art mine; I have called thee by thy name." His power defends us, his love fills us, his peace quiets us. God will reveal the great secret, "Christ in you the hope of glory," to all who are willing to dwell in the secret place of the Most High and abide under the overshadowing presence of the Almighty. E. W. C.

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

President OTTO KOENIG · *Managing Editor* GEORGE H. SANDISON · *Secretary* THEODORE WATERS

The Meaning of the Elections

THE real significance of the recent election results in New York City and throughout the country is to be found in two outstanding facts.

The patriotic pose for electioneering purposes does not deceive, but disgusts, the American people.

The daily newspapers have lost their power to influence the popular mind on political questions.

In every election held within the past year both of these facts stand out prominently in the results. Special congressional contests in New Hampshire, Indiana and North Dakota had resulted in defeat of otherwise strong men who made the mistake of assuming to themselves superior patriotism and denouncing their opponents as disloyal. In spite of these warning results, Mayor Mitchel of New York based his campaign for reelection upon the proposition that he was the only one of the four candidates who was true to his country, especially charging his chief opponent with various disloyal connections and traitorous activities; and he was defeated by that opponent by the highest plurality ever piled up in a New York mayoralty election.

In his attitude Mayor Mitchel had the vigorous support of the World, Times, Tribune, Sun, Herald, Globe and Mail—every great New York daily except one. Yet of the 650,000 votes cast 500,000 were for candidates other than the "only patriot," and in spite of his huge battery of newspaper support.

These results are in fact no expression of disloyalty at all. Sedition has not triumphed anywhere. The American people are patriotic, and their majority vote is the true expression of patriotism. The results are a stinging rebuke to those who would use the patriotic spirit of the country for unpatriotic purposes of self-advancement.

The Sugar Shortage

A READER of this journal writes from Jersey City, N. J., presenting a phase of the food question which is doubtless puzzling many others. His letter says:

> A five-dollar bill doesn't go very far in the matter of food purchases these days. In the face of the admonitions of Federal and local officials, and of Mr. Hoover's timely warnings, the profiteers, wholesale and retail, are making a financial harvest at the cost of much needless privation inflicted upon a defenseless public. We expected a rise in price in nearly all the staples, but here is what puzzles me: Sugar in and around New York (including Jersey City, of course) is hardly to be had for love or money. Some of the restaurants where I eat are serving light brown and others powdered sugar in minute quantities, and explain matters by saying they can get no other kind, and very little of these two. Yet in Chicago high grade sugar is selling at four and five cents per pound, the best granulated costing $5 per 100 pounds. There is, of course, a sugar shortage owing to the war, but how are we to explain the difference between Chicago and New York of 100 per cent. in prices? And it's pretty nearly the same with regard to flour ($13.50 a barrel in New York and $10 to $11 in Chicago), and some other staples.

The situation, as our friend outlines it, is certainly a vexatious one to householders, but we understand that there is an early prospect of lower prices and more plentiful supplies.

Mr. Hoover, referring to the sugar shortage, reminds us that the Food Administration long ago pointed out what was coming, and made the simple request that our people should *save seven ounces a week per person*, in order to give our Allies what they must have and supply what we need ourselves. If this had been done, or should now be done, he reckons that our ration of sugar per person per year would be 67 pounds, while the English have to be content with 26 and the French and Italians with 12. These are times when we must put our patience in team with our patriotism. All countries are suffering from the needs caused by the war, and we cannot escape. But we have the assurance that the profiteers will be looked after sharply, although it will take time. Drastic measures applied by the Federal and state authorities to a few score of the worst offenders would produce wholesome results just now.

The Church for All Mankind

A UNIQUE gathering with a unique function is the Board of Bishops of the Methodist Episcopal Church in semi-annual session to review their work for the preceding six months and to plan it for the next half year. Perhaps no one of their transactions at Atlantic City lately has a larger interest for the general public than the address of that religious statesman, Bishop Bashford of China, on the law and service of Christ as stated to the Pharisees in the two great commandments—love of God and of your neighbor—and as illustrated in his own life and sacrifice. Dr. Bashford showed that, rightly interpreted, nature and the human race are under one law—that of unselfish service. The tree, the herb, the plant lives not unto itself, but for the salvation of its species; the wolf and the tiger manifest savagery for the preservation of their species; the so-called savage races are savage because they have not learned the higher law of unselfish service proceeding from love of God and neighbor. The stress of nations in the world-war is due to forgetfulness or misunderstanding of Christ's teaching, and there can be no lasting and beneficent peace until this doctrine has been learned that it may be lived. God set up the family to show that the individual must not live unto himself, the state that the family must not live unto itself, and the church that the state must not live unto itself. The nation may be limited to people of one tongue and race, but the church is not truly Christ's Church unless it is broad enough to welcome all mankind and embrace all tongues, all colors, and all races.

Women More Cruel Than Men ?

AN official of the New York Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals complains of "cruel women who come to the meetings of the Society wearing aigrettes of the plumage of birds that are obtained by the slaughter of the mother-bird and the starvation of the brood."

On this solid foundation of fact one might feel secure in concluding that women are, as a sex, more cruel than men.

All eyes have seen the woman with the bird on her hat. She wears this particular badge of her cruelty where it cannot escape being seen and for the sole reason that it may be seen.

But is it not unfair to condemn women as utterly cruel because of this one fault? After all, it is not so much a fault as a frailty. Women's vanity is an overpowering passion, and if they must feed it upon the plumage of slaughtered birds are they any worse than men who glut their greed upon the fruits of others' life-crushing toil?

Cruelty is really a very infrequent vice among women. Even bird-wearing is far from being universal among them. It is impossible not to remember that the whole structure of the movement on behalf of humanity to all creatures which has reached greater proportions in this country than in any other, is founded in the first instance on the tender-heartedness of American women. It would be interesting to know how far the S. P. C. A. movement would ever have progressed but for the inspiration and enthusiasm that have come from women.

Retribution in Kind

HOW true is the divine Word, "Whoso diggeth a pit shall fall therein"! He is snared by his own devices. It is said that opportunities fly in a straight line, but the wrongs we do others fly in a circle, coming back to the starting point, thus furnishing an awful fitness between crime and penalty. It seems like making the sinner punish himself, for "with what measure ye mete, it shall be measured to you again." Pilate, who ordered the crucifixion of Jesus, committed suicide, tradition tells us. Herod, who slew the infants of Bethlehem, soon had no children in his own family. Maximinus, who put out the sight of thousands of Christians, died himself of a fearful disease of the eyes, and Haman was hanged on the gallows built by his own order for Mordecai. The same ax that Danton and Robespierre used to sever the heads of the nobility of France guillotined their own heads at last.

Rulers like Alexander and Napoleon, who took the sword for conquest, lost their own thrones by the sword. Strange that men will insanely follow each other in a headlong rush down into the same pit where multitudes have fallen! It is like Marshal Ney, leading his cavalry in their last charge at Waterloo, down into the unseen ditch of the sunken road where their dead bodies made a living bridge for the remaining few to pass over and be destroyed by the enemy's solid squares. How many believe Satan's lies, "Ye shall not surely die," rather than the Word of God, which endureth forever! We refuse to believe that the poisoned cup will at the last bite like a serpent and sting like an adder. It is said that, in ancient times, the model of a serpent was formed in the bottom of a golden goblet; those who drank the ruby liquor knew nothing of what was in the cup until they came to the last draught, and then the reptile's gleaming head and fiery eyes struck a shudder to their hearts. So every rebellious soul, as he comes to the bottom of the cup of life, will behold the glistening eyes and uplifted fangs of the serpent of sin. The stings of remorse will ever remind him of the fact, "You knew your duty but you did it not." Christ and the shelter of his cross is the only refuge for the sinful soul.

Income for Marriage

A CLEVELAND judge has declared that no couple should marry on an income of less than $100 a month.

Here is where Cupid is put out of business. The little god is no auditor of accounts.

Really, income is the least important thing in happy marriage, and has been such ever since the red roses of love first began blooming in the human heart.

The things absolutely essential to the happy home are strangely few. Chief among them are labor and love. Neither of these costs money. But both of them often fly from it.

The world is full of want, but of actual starvation there is little. Want and need are by no means synonymous.

It is a nice question whether there are not more people who have more than is really good for them than people who have not enough. The greatest injuries and crimes against mankind and self today are committed by the ultra-rich.

The cost of living cannot be fixed by any standard. It ranges from $300 a year for some preachers of the Gospel to $300,000 a year for some gamblers in stocks; but home happiness is not in proportion to income.

The average income of families in the whole United States is less than $500 a year.

The Quest for Happiness

"I WOULDN'T have run away from home if I had ever been treated like other girls—if I had been allowed to have a little fun. I wanted a little happiness, and I had to go away from home to get it."

These are the words of a seventeen-year-old girl who ran away from home to the city, was arrested and sent back home.

She was only a slip of a girl, with an innocent face, well educated, honest-hearted.

It is only another of the many, many instances of the sorrowful mistake that both children and parents often make—a mistake which renders impossible that happiness for which we all are searching.

The simple story teaches a big lesson.

The home, of all places in the world, ought to be the source of truest happiness to parents and children alike. It ought to be pervaded by an air of perfect confidence and understanding.

But it too often fails in its mission, and its members are driven out into the world on a quest for what they think is happiness.

There is a volume of pathos in the simple statement of this young girl that she wanted happiness and that she had to go away from home to get it.

Heroism and Duty

"NEVER mind making me out a hero. I did my duty—that's all. It's all in the day's work."

This was said by a life-saver who, at the risk of his own life, saved three children and their nurse from drowning at a beach.

It was his duty to do it, and he did it. There was nothing heroic about it in his mind.

But history has given us a different estimate of heroism. All heroism that humanity has cared enough about to make record of and remember has been nothing more nor less than duty.

Every man has his particular part to play in this world's advancement. The men who have played their parts with exceptional completeness are the world's heroes.

To do one's duty is to do enough to merit the stamp of greatness. Nobody ever got that stamp justly by any other method.

Few of us really do our duty. When some man does do his duty he becomes conspicuous. He is an exceptional man because he "did his duty—that's all." That is precisely the reason he ought to be held up as a model. The man who does his duty, and does it as a matter of course, is the highest example of true manhood. From such we have to learn the greatest lesson of life.

THE BIBLE *and* NEWSPAPER

Conducted By FERDINAND C. IGLEHART D. D.

Nikalgin, Conqueror of Pain

A MIRACLE of medical science and a messenger of mercy is nikalgin, the conqueror of pain. It was discovered by Gordon Edwards, a native of Milwaukee, a college graduate, an electrical engineer, a bond broker. Hearing that dentists had no anesthetic that was satisfactory, he went into his laboratory, and after extensive experimentation, found a solution which, sprayed on the surface, completely killed the pain. He realized that it would be of immense service in other forms of surgery, and went to the medical profession with it, but the doctors would not pay any attention to it. At last he got them to try it at the Vanderbilt clinic in New York, where it was pronounced a success. Edwards made as much of it as he could carry and took it to England in 1914 to apply to the wounded. The doctors brushed him and his discovery away, counting it almost an impertinence. He went to France, and after importunate pleading, he got them to try it with the wounded in the Verdun hospital. They gave him for trial their worst cases, men burned almost to death with liquid fire, who suffered such pain when the wounds were dressed that they often died with the agony. His remedy gave instant relief to the insufferable pain during the dressing of the wounds, and gave complete insensibility to pain in all operations performed. He was too poor to make large quantities of his remedy for donation to the public, but Miss Anne Morgan, who had gone to Paris to aid the French, provided him with the means, and he is now making his nikalgin for two armies, and pain will be eased, and hundreds of precious lives will be saved by it. Christ eases the pain, the intolerable agonies of life. He cures the angry, fatal wounds of the soul, and does it with his heart's blood. This fact the prophet thus states: "*He was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities; the chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed.*" (*Isa. 53 : 5.*)

© International Film Service

Finishing the Capitol Frieze

A LARGE cagelike wooden structure suspended from the balcony in the rotunda of the Capitol in Washington attracts the attention of every visitor these days. In it works Charles Ayer Whipple of New York and Boston, finishing the famous Brumidi-Costaggini frieze. Mr. Whipple is working out his suggestion for the completion, and in such a manner that if Congress does not approve the work it can be erased or taken down. The episodes to be pictured by Mr. Whipple are the invention of the locomotive, the application of steam to travel and transportation, the development of electricity, the freeing of Cuba, the building of the Panama Canal and the development of the modern battleship and airplane. The Capitol rotunda frieze was started by Constantine Brumidi, who carried the work to "Penn's Treaty with the Indians." After his death, Filipo Costaggini carried out the idea, his last group representing the discovery of gold in California. Costaggini died in 1907, and since then no work has been attempted on the frieze. No nation ever had such a rapid or magnificent progress as ours has had, and this record of that progress is eminently fitting. All through these art representations, the eye of faith can read the words, "What hath God wrought!" There is this reference to the art decoration of the temple, which was the capitol of the Jewish nation. "*Even to the artificers and builders gave they it, to buy hewn stone, and timber for couplings, and to floor the houses which the kings of Judah had destroyed.*" (*II Chron 34 : 11.*)

Fake Eggs Fool Emu

THE female emu is the head of the house. She is larger, stronger, and more pugnacious than the male. She will lay the eggs, but will have nothing to do with them after they are laid. She says to her mate, "Now, I have done my part toward the next generation; if you want a family you can make a nest and hatch the chickens, for I won't." And he minds what the boss says, and makes the nest and raises the brood. A mother emu, a bird standing five feet high, with a kick strong enough to break a man's leg, laid an occasional egg in the bird corral at the Bronx Zoo in New York City. She paid no attention to them; did not even take the pains to deposit them in a likely or safe place; just left them on the bare floor, anywhere she might be when egg-laying time came. The keeper had to take the eggs up from the hard floor to keep them from being destroyed. So he got a large stone in the shape of an emu egg, and painted it a light green to look like the real article, and so Mr. Emu turned it over and over, and covered it up with straw to protect it and keep it warm. After several trials, a nest was prepared that suited the bird, and he settled himself down on five stone eggs to his six or seven weeks' vigil. One by one the stone eggs were subtracted from the nest and their places supplied by the real eggs, which had been saved, and the other day the father bird came off the nest with three healthy striped chicks, which he will raise as an ordinary mother bird would care for her brood. If these emus had been in their native wild in Australia, they would have scooped out a hole in the sand for a nest and taken turns in sitting on the eggs, the male bird having the chivalry of taking the night watch, leaving the day watch to the female. Then poor care would have been taken of the youngsters hatched; they would have been left to scratch gravel for themselves. From the earliest times, the ostrich family has been charged with taking very poor care of its offspring. Its unmotherly instinct is thus referred to: "*Which leaveth her eggs in the earth, and warmeth them in dust, and forgetteth that the foot may crush them, or that the wild beast may break them.*" (*Job 39 : 14, 15.*)

Wood Alcohol Kills Six

SIX men died in Bellevue and St. Vincent's Hospitals in New York on October 30, after drinking wood alcohol sold to them as liquor. An Italian saloon-keeper said he bought four large jugs and several large bottles for $46. He put the stuff in flasks and sold them to his customers for 50 cents apiece. The men in separate places being seized with a fatal illness made a sensation, and the policemen and detectives soon traced the cause of the killings to the wood alcohol sold. The proprietor of the saloon was arrested on a charge of homicide, and his more than 100 flasks of the deadly poison were confiscated. All alcohol made from corn, rye, barley, grapes or any other food product is poison. It does not do its work of death quite so quickly, but if its use be persisted in it does it just as surely as the wood alcohol poison. The police arrest the man for selling the wood alcohol on the charge of murder, and permit the saloon keeper to murder the citizens with their poisonous liquor, and a civilized Christian community gives these murder mills license to grind out their grist of death. It throws up its hand in horror at the sudden killing in the Italian joint with wood alcohol, and then, by the license system, becomes a partner in the murder of a hundred, a thousand times more persons by the deadly alcohol in the ordinary brand of liquor. Is it any wonder that the states and the capital of the nation have gone dry, and that the rest of the country is following their example? The sudden death of these poor victims of wood alcohol, and the slower death of the 100,000 from ordinary liquor, emphasizes the great truth that "*The wages of sin is death.*" (*Rom. 6 : 23.*)

Strawberry King Dead

HENRY JEROLAMAN, eighty-two years old, who died the other day at his home in Hilton, New Jersey, was known as the "Strawberry King." He prized as one of his most valuable possessions a letter from Queen Victoria addressed to "Henry Jerolaman, Strawberry King, United States of America, Province of New Jersey." Mr. Jerolaman devoted a number of years to experimenting with the strawberry with a view to increasing its size and improving its flavor. He eventually produced a plant which bore berries of unusual size the year round. Under the magic spell of man's skill, the plants and fruits seem to obey his bidding. Fruit culture is a primitive industry. We thus read of it in the earliest history of the race: "*And in process of time it came to pass, that Cain brought of the fruit of the ground an offering unto the Lord.*" (*Gen. 4 : 3.*)

Toadstools for Mushrooms

MRS. CATHERINE CAMPOMENOSI and her husband, of Newark, New Jersey, partook heartily of a mess of mushrooms, as they thought; but it was toadstools they ate, and the wife died at the hospital from the poison, and the husband is in a critical condition there. This fatal mistake is made so often that many people will not touch mushrooms under any circumstances. There are toadstools in the mental and moral realm. Books that seem bright and inspiring, companions who seem winsome and attractive, amusements that seem innocent and charming, actions that seem proper, but have the element of poison and death in them. It is wisest to be on the safe side and to leave questionable books, friends, amusements, and actions alone. There is this account of the mistake made in gathering a poisonous for an edible plant: "*They cried out, and said, Thou man of God, there is death in the pot. And they could not eat thereof.*" (*II Kings 4 : 40.*)

Harvesting the Red Apples

By

Earle William Gage

FOR generations America has held the reputation as the home of the juiciest, biggest, crispest red apples. It is within the past decade that raising apples of commercial varieties for shipment across the continent and to foreign countries has been possible. The depletion of the famous orchards of Europe has meant a new significance to the American grower, who for a generation to come must supply the demands of the French consuming public, whose orchards were marvels of productive capacity. The fact that we exported $36,476,163 worth of fruit and nuts to Europe in the past year, in spite of the war and shortage of ships, is indication of the part the American fruit-grower is destined to play in satisfying Europe's hunger for luscious fruit.

Apple-growing in America dates back to the time of the Indians. Some of the old apple-trees still remain in New York regions, but most of them were cut down by General Sullivan during his raid in 1779. Tradition states that four miles west of Geneva, N. Y., on the farm of Nathan White, a small nursery of sprouts was established in 1792, among the stumps of an old Indian orchard. On this site and from these sprouts an orchard later grew and flourished. And so Ontario County, New York, has been the birthplace of several varieties of our most cherished apples. The Tolman originated on the farm of Thomas Tallman, near Geneva, one of the early settlers, who planted seeds from an Indian orchard. Norton's Melon, a fruit of excellent quality, though delicate and somewhat difficult to propagate, originated about 1800 in the orchard of a Mr. Chapman, of East Bloomfield. The Northern Spy, an apple occupying a high place in the list of apples of commercial importance, originated in the same orchard. The valuation of New York's apple crop amounts to approximately $14,000,000 per season, and there is an increased interest in apple-growing.

THIS Mr. Chapman's name occupies an important place in our American history, for he is known as "Johnny Appleseed, the Apostle of Apple-Growing." More than a hundred years have passed since Johnny Appleseed scattered apple seeds throughout a wide range of territory from Pennsylvania to the Mississippi country, and in humility, yet his name has been immortalized, and we of future generations will be a long time forgetting the name of this great father of the modern apple-growing industry. Johnny Appleseed, whose real name was John Chapman, was born in Springfield, Mass., in the year 1775, eventful in American history in more ways than one. About the year 1801 he emigrated from Massachusetts, joining those forces starting for the yet unknown Western country. In the territory between Massachusetts and Ohio, and as far as Indiana, Mr. Chapman was a familiar figure. He foresaw the tide of migration going to the West, and, seeing the need of fruit, devoted his life to its culture. Gathering all the apple seeds he could secure in his native state he would make long trips West, planting the seed and supplying the scattered settlers with enough to provide them with dependable orchards. The result was thousands of producing apple orchards throughout this vast territory.

The apple industry in the United States today represents a stupendous commercial achievement. It had grown to 69,000,000 barrels in 1896; it dropped 28,000,000 in 1911, and went up again to 40,000,000 barrels in 1912. From this date forward there is a continual increase in the production, for the great cities of the world are crying for apples, and people everywhere are just beginning to apprehend the actual value of this delicate fruit. We are turning backward to our heritage, for in the days of our great-grandfathers the common adage was, "An apple a day will keep the doctor away." Fruit as a part of the diet represents a most health-giving element.

WITHOUT going into statistics deeply regarding apple-growing in our country, be it said that the recent census showed upward of 150,000,000 trees in bearing and more than 65,000,000 trees that will come into bearing within a few years. In this connection it is interesting to note that the geographic division of the country designated as the East North Central (comprising the states of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan and Wisconsin) leads all other divisions in this respect, the number of trees in bearing in these states being reported as follows: Ohio, 8,504,886; Indiana, 5,764,821; Illinois, 9,900,627; Michigan, 7,534,343; Wisconsin, 2,430,332.

The figures for trees not in bearing in this region range from one million to three million per state. In productive value of the crop, however, this division is second to the Middle Atlantic division, rated as the most ideal apple-growing section in the world. This division includes the great apple states of New York, with nearly 14,000,000 trees, and Pennsylvania, with more than 10,000,000 trees. Fruit-growing in New York has assumed such large proportions and has been pursued so long that it is away beyond the experimental stage. There is no state where conditions are more favorable or where the industry is so firmly established.

So great has the apple industry loomed in New York that the fruit production of this one state represents a value more than $2,100,000 greater than the total valuation of the sub-tropical fruits produced in the United States. New York has a total of 24,988,707 orchard trees, which produce nearly 30,000,000 bushels of fruit, valued at $17,988,894. New York ranks third, exceeded by California and Missouri in number of trees. New York ranks second in bushels of fruit produced, exceeded by California by about 2,000,000 bushels, because of the immense prune industry of the latter state. On her 14,076,718 apple-trees New York produces more than 25,500,000 bushels of apples valued at $14,000,000. And New York ranks first in the value of apples, first in bushels produced, and second in number of trees. Missouri ranks first in number of trees, with nearly 18,000,000 trees, but with a production of less than 10,000,000 bushels, which enforces the statement that New York is the Empire Apple State of the Union.

In the great fruit belts along Lakes Erie and Ontario and the Finger Lakes and the Hudson Valley fruit-growing is becoming highly specialized. The apple area over the United States is limited. Ten acres devoted to apples is worth more from the profitable side than one hundred acres of land devoted to general farming operations. Modern cold storage facilities, which obviate the crops being put on the market within a limited time, and refrigerator cars, which allow it to be distributed all over the world, are giving the apple-growers new and better markets every year.

Medford and Ashland, in Jackson County, Oregon, which is better known as the Rogue River Valley fruit belt, are the cities most renowned as distributing centers for Oregon's fruit. The practical salesmanship methods employed by the fruit exchange of this section has caused the veneration of the Englishman for his king and his roast beef to yield space for the Yellow Newtown Pippin grown in Rogue River Valley. The best Yellow Pippins grown on earth are produced in this valley. The chief varieties of apples grown in Rogue River Valley are Newtown and Spitzenberg. The record yields of the two varieties are 592 boxes of Newtowns and 520 boxes of Spitzenbergs to the acre. The former variety brings from $2.50 to $3 per box, and the latter from $2.75 to $3.25. It is not, therefore, excessive to state that apples under scientific cultivation and care may be made to produce a profit of $800 per acre.

The increase in fruit production in Rogue River Valley for the past six years has been more than 1,000 per cent. No other fruit district of the world can show so remarkable a gain in so short a time. More than 1,200 cars of fruit are annually shipped from Medford and Ashland. Compared with the vast area of the Golden State, Jackson County shipped more than one-sixth as many cars of fruit as California. The annual fruit checks which the growers of this region receive in return for their fruit reach above the million-dollar mark.

There have been years when Jackson County placer mines returned many millions, but the gold once removed from the earth leaves little for future generations to rely upon for financial support. Not so with permanent agriculture, for when the million-dollar apple crop has been shipped to the people of the world the agricultural wealth has not been depleted but increased in value.

If the entire fruit crop of Jackson County were lined up in one railroad train of refrigerator cars, this train would be more than ten miles in length.

The success indicated by these facts and figures has been brought about by the energy, thrift and foresight of the fruit-growers of this region. Jackson County fruit-growers as a whole have used the very best judgment in adopting scientific methods in all their horticultural practice and salesmanship.

Doing it right. From trees to box on the wagon and then on to us

A Little Gold Dollar

SOME time ago a reader of this paper in Spirit Lake, Iowa, sent to the Christian Herald a gift of an old, worn gold piece—a dollar—which she had treasured during a long lifetime in memory of the giver. It was to her a very precious keepsake, yet the story of the sufferings of the widows and orphans of the war had so touched her heart that she concluded her keepsake could be put to no better purpose than to help relieve the distress of some poor afflicted soul, or perhaps keep some family alive. It would buy food, and that would mean life and hope, for a little while at least. Her gift went for the purpose indicated, and her example has not been lost upon others.

M. M. B., Tarkio, Mo., writes: "I saw in the Christian Herald the notice of a reader sending you for relief work a gold dollar which she had kept for sixty years. I have a gold dollar about sixty years old, which was given to me about the time gold dollars became scarce; and I know of no better use to which this dollar could be put than helping the helpless. Could we not start an Old Gold Dollar Fund and keep track of the history of each?"

Still another letter comes to us from Mrs. W. G. D., Pittsburg, Pa., and the writer says: "This clipping from the Christian Herald (of the Iowa reader's gift) reminded me of a gold dollar of my own which I treasure on account of associations connected with it. I, too, do not wish it to lie idle any longer. It will help a little; I wish it might help more. If you should add this item to the other, it may remind some one else of gold that is lying by and of the good it might do. God bless the Christian Herald for all the good it is enabled to do through its readers."

There is far more than the usual sacrifice connected with these three gifts. Each of these gold pieces has a story of its own; yet we question whether anything that has ever been accomplished through the use of those golden coins, since they first left the mint, new and shining, could equal in real value and importance what they will do now that they are started out on their mission of relief. Certainly, they could have been put to no nobler purpose.

◆

A Friend of the Children

VERY wise and generous was the gift by the late Nancy A. Coffman of Mount Sterling, Ill., who passed away some time ago. The bequest reads:

"I give, devise and bequeath to the Christian Herald the sum of $1,000, the same to be used and expended by it to the best advantage and in its discretion, in the assistance of worthy poor boys and girls, and for their training and improvement, to the end that they may lead good, earnest Christian lives."

The legacy has been paid through John F. Regan, administrator, and will be applied in accordance with the wishes of the testator, who was a warm friend and patron of Christian Herald charities during her lifetime, and took a deep interest in Mont-Lawn and its wonderful work among the children of the poor.

◆

Gifts to Good Causes

A FEW weeks ago Dr. Eli S. Reinhold of Crozer Theological Seminary, Chester, Pa., notified the Christian Herald of a legacy of $1,040.11 from the estate of the late Benjamin Walborn of Mahanoy City, of which he is the executor. It was Mr. Walborn's wish that this money should be paid over to the Christian Herald after his death, to be applied to India missions, orphanage work, education or other mission purposes (of which the late Mr. Walborn had been a generous patron during his lifetime), as his executor might determine. The money has been received, and, with the approval of the executor, apportioned as follows: Rev. R. A. Hume, Congregational Mission, Ahmednagar, $260.11; Rev. A. A. McBride, Congregational Mission, Sirur, $260; Rev. R. A. Wilson, Presbyterian Mission, Borsad, $260; Rev. E. Bullard, Kavali, $260. Checks for these amounts have been forwarded to the beneficiaries.

The late E. L. Divine of Waupaca, Wis., left a legacy of $260 to the Christian Herald, to be applied to some deserving charity. Check for this amount was received from the executor, Mr. L. F. Shoemaker, and has been forwarded to the Bowery Mission, to be used in its charity work.

A gift of $200, from the estate of the late Betsy P. Nichols, Fredonia, N. Y., has been divided, in accordance with the wishes of the testator, equally between the Christian Herald Children's Home and the Bowery Mission.

Through Mr. George W. Smith, executor of the estate of the late Mary L. Howard, of Corona, N. Y., a bequest of $1,020.75, which Mrs. Howard left for the Christian Herald Children's Home, has been received and forwarded to the treasurer of that institution.

From the estate of the late Martha Tefft, Cattaraugus, N. Y., a bequest of $199.75, for the Christian Herald Children's Home, has been received.

These timely and generous remembrances by friends who have passed away are received with appreciation by the beneficiary organizations.

◆

Anonymous Giving

A FRIEND in New Mexico, who desires to remain unknown, writes to the Christian Herald enclosing a draft for $495, with the request that we apply it as follows:

Bibles and Christian Heralds for our soldiers and sailors	$ 20
War Widows' and Orphans' Relief Fund	50
Orphanage at Sendai, Japan (pledge)	75
Orphanage at Okayama (pledge)	75
Orphanage at Kolapur, India (pledge)	75
M. E. Mission, Inhambane, East Africa (pledge)	180
Bowery Mission	20
	$495

These amounts will be forwarded by the Christian Herald as indicated in the donor's letter. This is one of many instances in which the doer of good works prefers that his left hand should not know what his right doeth, remembering that "He that seeth in secret shall reward thee openly."

◆

A Sacrifice for Sympathy

A READER of this paper in Morrisville, N. Y., writes: "Enclosed find check for the relief of the Armenians. I read in the Christian Herald your plea for their help. Am sorry I cannot send more. I am a poor man with a large family to take care of. I have been saving for a suit of clothes for myself, but I feel for those poor people and hope and pray that God will soon deliver them from their terrible affliction."

◆

Gifts to Europe's Sufferers

IT was one time my privilege to have charge of the Christian Herald Orphanage at Chinkiang, China, and also to spend ten days in Kiangsu province distributing relief which the United States transport Buford brought over to us, and it now gives me pleasure to send you on behalf of some of my friends two small drafts, one for $20 and one for $3.45, which kindly accept to be used for War Relief in Europe

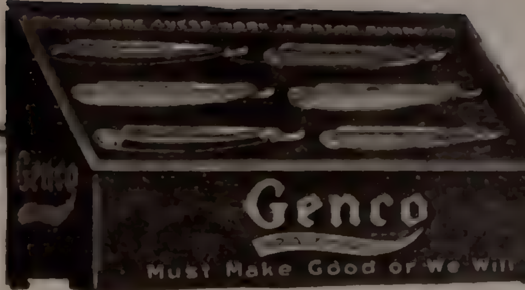
In making out receipt or voucher, please make it to the Joseph Methodist Episcopal Church or to me. I have been a steady reader of the Christian Herald for six years.

Joseph, Ore. F. R. SIBLEY.

◆

ONE who has never walked and is a dependent receives a gift of $200 yearly from a board of relief. This man wanted to have a part in giving Testaments to the soldiers, and from his small income sent the very liberal gift of $2 to the Soldiers' Million Testament Fund of the World's Sunday School Association.

When God says, "Go!" he goes with us. When Satan says, "Go!" he laughs at our flounderings in the mire.


Genco
Must Make Good or We Will

Every Genco is a Perfect Razor

There is no guesswork about buying a Genco Razor.

That's because there is no guesswork connected with their manufacture. A Genco must be a perfect razor before it can leave our factory.

The edge of a Genco Razor is keen; it is lasting; it is made and guaranteed to give you years of smooth, comfortable, satisfying shaves.

If you shave yourself you will find that a Genco will enable you to shave more quickly and more comfortably.

Genco RAZORS

Must Make Good or We Will

If the barber shaves you, you will find that a Genco in his hand makes all the difference in the world. Have a Genco Razor at your barber shop for your own exclusive use. It is a most sensible and sanitary measure.

We don't claim that razors just as good as the Genco have never come from abroad. But we do claim that Genco Razors are *uniformly* better than the best of the foreign blades, because the even quality of our razor steel and our methods of making insure a *uniformity* in the finished razor that no foreign manufacturer has ever equalled.

Every Genco Razor is hand forged, hand ground, scientifically hardened and tempered in our factory.

If your dealer can't supply you with a Genco Razor, or if it's more convenient to order direct, fill out the coupon below and mail with $2.00 to us. If your skin is tender and your beard wiry, better send $3.00 for the heavier, extra full concave Genco Razor and leave the selection to us.

GENEVA CUTLERY COMPANY
806 Gates Avenue
Geneva, N.Y.

For Your Protection
GENCO

DEALERS' NOTE

We are furnishing every Genco Distributor — absolutely free — the beautiful display case, illustrated above, in connection with our interesting selling proposition. Write us about it today.

"Being fair to yourself is the best way to stay fair in the eyes of your husband," *says the Fels-Naptha Home Maker.*

UNNECESSARY work is always unfair work. On wash-day, save yourself from unfair work. Let Fels-Naptha's whitest of white suds search out the dirt and grime that otherwise you, yourself, would have to scrub out.

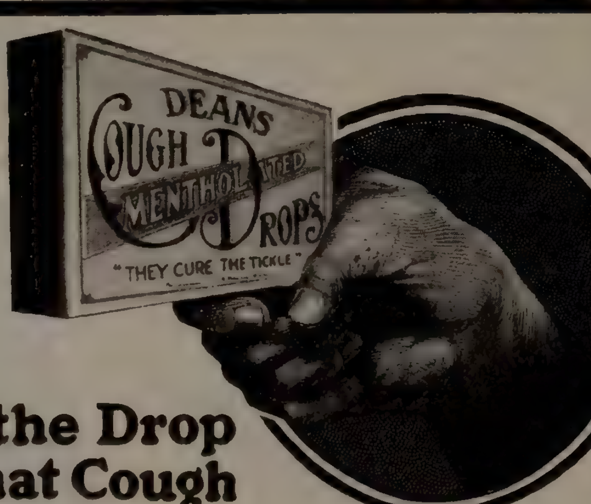
Boiling water is not at all necessary for Fels-Naptha. You get its remarkable results without boiling water, but that doesn't mean you *must* use cold water in Fall and Winter. Use water at any temperature that is comfortable to your hands and Fels-Naptha will work splendidly.

A Fels-Naptha wash-day always means a comfortable wash-day.

Fels & Co., Philadelphia

FELS-NAPTHA

In the familiar red and green wrapper



Get the Drop on that Cough

Stop your cough before it stops you! Save needless doctor bills. You *can* stop the incipient cold and the heavy, rasping cough with

DEANS COUGH MENTHOLATED DROPS

They taste good—they are good for the whole family, from the baby up. For 17 years, millions of users have been proving it. Carefully compounded as a doctor's prescription. Get them anywhere from coast to coast.

Good for the Throat—Bad for the Cough

DEAN MEDICINE CO., Milwaukee, Wis.

5¢

The Heart of Babushka

Continued from page 1224

evil a government the absolute despotism of the Czar really was. The peasants believed in the Czar, and were convinced that he was a benevolent master, who provided an army for defense against enemies, and that they must till the soil and pay him taxes in return for this defense. They believed that the Czar loved his people and protected them, and if at times the officials bore too heavily it was because they deceived the Czar. They felt sure that if the Czar realized this, he would discharge the dishonest chinovniks and be a good father to them.

Thus did the credulous peasants regard the despot who held them subject to his slightest whim. But I told them the truth and tried to make it clear that the Czar not only knew of their sufferings but actually directed their oppressors. The people felt that I was mistaken, yet they listened politely, and none offended me by so much as a rude word.

I WAS not the only one who visited the country villages. Three thousand young people went at that time among the people in thirty-six governments telling them repeatedly of conditions and trying to awaken in them the desire for a free life. But the government learned of our activities and began to arrest us and put us in prison, while many were sent to exile and hard labor in Siberia.

In 1874 I was arrested, quite by accident. I was tramping through the districts of Kiev, Podolsk, Chernigoff and Cherson, and had in my bundle some detailed maps of the places through which I was journeying, as I did not want to risk suspicion through constantly asking my way. When I stopped with peasant families they did not look into my bundle and had no idea who I was. But one day, when I stopped at Tulchino in the district of Podolsky, a woman looked into my bundle and found my maps. For one who cannot read, any printed slip of paper is a cause for suspicion and curiosity. That was especially true then. It was evident that the servant was much impressed by her discovery. That very day, she went to the chief of the district police to work on his kitchen garden, and she told him all about it.

The chief of police was worried and hurried off to find me. Suspecting nothing, I was walking home from the market with some bread, a couple of apples and a piece of bacon. All of a sudden I noticed the Stanovoy Pristav, hurrying up in his carriage. He shouted to me.

"Get into the colyaska."

Immediately I understood what it meant, got in and kept silent. We entered the hut.

"Where are the things of this woman?"

"She has no baggage, but here is her bundle," answered the landlord.

"Give it to me."

He opened the bundle, and there were not only my maps but revolutionary proclamations as well. That, of course, meant the end of my work there.

The Stanovoy was an inexperienced fellow—a mere simpleton. He took the revolutionary documents and read them aloud in the presence of all. The peasants had listened and said,

"At last we hear the truth. This is the very manifesto that the nobles have concealed from us."

Then the attorney arrived, and both read the proclamation aloud once more. Meanwhile a large group of eager peasants had gathered. They learned my proclamation by heart.

The Ispravnik, who was the highest resident police official, was informed. He understood at once what it was all about, and I was sent to prison.

AT that time woman propagandists were unheard of. From pure fright at such an unusual specimen, the head of the Brazlovsky prison found it necessary to put me into a dark dungeon at once and to fetter my hands. A whole month I was dragged about from one provincial prison to another, until at last the gendarmes appeared, rescued me from the hands of the police and took me to Kiev prison.

From Kiev I was taken to Moscow, and finally I was placed in a prison in Petrograd, where we were tried after having been kept in solitary confinement for four years. This confinement had very serious results. Out of the three hundred prisoners, only one hundred and ninety-three lived through to the time of the trial, and of these thirty-seven were women. During the entire time I gave no evidence, and was sentenced to five years' penal servitude.

There was nothing horrible in that. Nothing is horrible and one fears nothing if he believes he is doing the right thing.

My strong constitution and mature age helped me to bear and endure privation and hardship for many tedious years, while the youthful and tender comrades very soon fell ill. Death carried them away one by one, leaving in my heart a feeling of cruel wrong and great bitterness.

AFTER finishing my five years of katorga, sentence was already pronounced to exile me to Bargusin, in Transbaikal Siberia. But, together with three adventurous comrades, I started for the wooded hills, seeking liberty. We met with thousands of obstacles and dangers. Nicholas Sergeievich Tutcheff has described our dangerous flight, which ended in our being caught, after being lost amid unknown precipices and awful cliffs.

I, being an old katorzanka, was sentenced to four years more of penal servitude, together with forty lashes with the knout. I escaped this last cruelty, for the authorities feared that such treatment would cause an insurrection among the exiles; as was stated in the official paper of the governor of the Transbaikal district.

So it was that after a confinement of a year, I was compelled to serve my term of katorga once more and was sent to the Kara mines, which were at that time strewn with prisons for criminals as well as for political exiles. Both classes were perishing from zinga, typhus, and consumption without end. The common criminals suffered most, for no care whatsoever was taken of them, and they were kept in the most terrible conditions.

As for me, my second visit to the mines was something of a holiday. During my first visit there were no other women sentenced to penal servitude besides myself, for it had not yet become fashionable to send women to penal servitude in the mines. But now I found nearly a score of women friends, some of whom I had known before, and throughout the whole of my second period of katorga I was in the midst of the best society in the world.

Hard labor for eight months counted as a year of imprisonment, and the time passed by unnoticed. One thing only was almost too much to bear,—to see how the feeble gradually grew weaker and while in the prime of life slowly but surely approached death in the mines.

IN 1885 I found myself once more free from the mine prisons and penal servitude, but still exiled in a dead little town of Transbaikal, called Selenginsk. Here I spent eight years, and they were the saddest of my life. The great expanses of barren steppes, the poor huts and continual espionage by the police were my unhappy lot. I was cut off from the peasants I loved, and the officials would not give me a passport entitling me to go from place to place in Siberia. My heart burned with the hot desire to flee, to inauguarate a campaign against the enemy. I was wild with anger and the desire to avenge the ruined lives of the best daughters and sons of our country.

I struggled against every obstacle, but all was in vain. Nature was allied with my oppressors. The endless steppes of Transbaikal and Mongolia and broad Lake Baikal all stood in the way of my desires. There were no railroads and no shipping at that time. And here in the lifeless village of Selenginsk I suffered throughout eight interminable years, like a wild bird confined to a narrow cage.

Lonely, but always striving, I went out into the great open spaces of the steppes and in a loud voice poured forth across the wide expanse the endless longing of my wild heart for freedom and fellowship. Not a day went by but I thought of fleeing.

The eight empty years I dragged out in Selenginsk remained throughout my life as a gray blank that obliterated the consuming longing of my burning soul. I filled my time with work for money, so that I could send my meager earnings to my hungry, neglected comrades in their desert of snow. But I kept reading and studying, in order to keep informed as to how the world was living, and gaining in knowledge of how life could be made most worth the living.

"Be patient," I said to myself, when my fierce longing tore me; "endure to the end and you will attain the ideal of your years of thought."

In 1892, after remaining a peasant prisoner for four years, I was given a passport covering all of Siberia, and the day it came I set out from the place whose torture I had endured so long, with my face toward the border of Russia, so that I could enter it as soon as my term of exile was over.

I HAD been weakened by my life of privation and lonely longing. Anæmia and neuralgia sapped my vitality in Selenginsk. But the strong constitution which I had inherited soon reasserted itself, and during the last four years of my Siberian exile I traveled from town to town and had much opportunity to talk to young and old, so that I gained allies among the best citizens of Siberia. And when, in September, 1896, I returned to Russia, I found there many students, both men and women, with whom I had discussed the reviving of the old propaganda and slogans while we were in Siberia. They soon started plans, and to this day many of them remain true to the principles formulated then.

When I entered Russia on the first day it was permitted, I saw that another revolutionary movement was gaining strength. Marxism was rapidly claiming the attention of the young, and the old fighters were regarded as a spent force. But the belief in personality, in the goodness of the people and a consciousness of their needs and aims lent such confidence to my energy that I did not hesitate, but immediately plunged into practical work, following plans that had been ripening in my mind since the trial of the 193. In 1878 I had declared to the judges, "I have the honor of belonging to the Socialist Revolutionary Party of Russia, and am therefore unable to recognize the court of senators of the Czar."

Eighteen years had passed since that day, but my loyalty to the party of revolution and Socialism lived in me as fresh and hot as during the days of my arrest and trial. My confidence in the belief that the great masses of peasants, the fundamental strength of the whole state, would hear the voice of their friends and would not hesitate to follow their leadership,—this confidence made me hasten to lay the foundations for the Socialist Revolutionary Party, as it was named from the very beginning.

IT must be remembered that I returned from Siberia quite alone. I did not even know the addresses of those of my former comrades who had escaped annihilation during the sombre reign of Alexander III. I had no money, no revolutionary passport, and no means of knowing those who would be sympathetic toward my plans. It took a long time, much care and patience, before my restless, modest travels through Russia definitely resulted in making acquaintances and a possibility for active work.

More and more the peasants showed a readiness to join the organization, and in the fifth year all the committees recognized a single center. The rapid increase in membership and extension of its work soon attracted the attention of the government of the Czar.

In 1903 the party sustained a serious raid, and arrests deprived it of many prominent workers. Our best printing-presses and stores of literature were seized. It was necessary to reestablish all this. Meanwhile, the activity of the party was growing abroad, thanks to our talented and energetic emigrants, who were working with might and main to edit the party organs, "Viestnic Revolutzee" and "Revolutzionnaya Rossia," as well as many books and leaflets for the people. These revolutionary workers gathered about them many young people who sought knowledge of the theory and practice of the party in order to work among the people and for them.

I went abroad for the first time in order to induce the young people to return home to work for the revolutionary cause. In May, 1903, I boarded a steamer, and, accompanied by a smuggler, I crossed Rumania and Hungary to Geneva in Switzerland, where there was a center for party workers whose activities were spread abroad into Paris and London. At this conference we were joined by the veterans of the seventies, Leonid Shishko, Felix Volchovsky, Egor Lasareff, Nicholas Chaikovsky.

YOUNG people eagerly frequented our meetings, both lectures and discussions, and listened attentively to our orators. Victor Chernoff, the editor-in-chief of our central organs, was successfully protecting our party from the attacks of our opponents. He also explained fully the revolutionary theory, which had for its scientific basis the philosophical teachings of Chernishevsky, Lavroff, and Michailovsky.

My own part was convincing the young people that the time had come for active work, to propagate the ideas which they had made their own among the peasants and workingmen, to organize all the forces that were able and willing to start a fight with the old régime, all those, in short, who were prepared to give their lives for freedom in Russia.

And then began a vast tide of young men and women streaming back to Russia, a smuggling in of revolutionary literature on a large scale—and booklets with the inscription, "v borbie obrietyosh ti pravo svoyo," ("Right conquers only through fighting") were flooding the towns and villages of Russia. Hundreds of other young people were pouring forth to Switzerland, there to drink from the well of living water, and others, who had acquired the necessary knowledge and instructions in Switzerland, went into the darkest corners of Russia with their message of light.

Month by month the tide increased in power, and one might well have thought that Young Russia was resolved to give its strength for the benefit of Russia's millions. This work of directing the youthful vigor of Russia took me two years. But during that period I was also in America, where the friends of freedom had called me.

From America I was in a position to forward much money for the expenses of our party, chiefly for the literature, for which the transportation to Russia was very expensive. In the United States I acquired many friends, true and devoted to me ever since. They have rendered ample proofs of their sincerity by overwhelming me with their kind attention to all my needs during the years of my last imprisonment and exile. From 1907 to the present time they have not left off taking a deep interest in me for a single week.

AS soon as I heard of the first open fight in 1905, I once more crossed the frontier back to my homeland, but this time on foot, accompanied by two smugglers, one of the peasant class and one from the intelligencia. With us there was a comrade carrying a store of dynamite.

This was the first Russian Revolution waking and summoning to an unequal fight the whole of Russia.

My friends and comrades, you yourselves remember the events of those three years. The fight at last approached its end and the banners of revolution were being folded together here and there awaiting the next upheaval of spirit and power. The executioners were already hanging, shooting and torturing the best fighters for freedom, but my soul was far from

JOHNSON'S

FREEZE-PROOF

Prevents Frozen Radiators

THE only way you can be positively sure that your radiator won't freeze up is to use a non-evaporating anti-freeze preparation. You can never be sure of Alcohol or any other product which evaporates with the water.

Does Not Evaporate or Steam

Johnson's Freeze-Proof does not evaporate with the water. One application is sufficient for the whole winter unless the solution is weakened by leakage of the radiator or hose connections, through the over-flow pipe or by boiling water.

Absolutely Harmless

Johnson's Freeze-Proof does not injure rubber, cloth, packing or metal of any kind. It does not rust or corrode metal. There is less rust with Johnson's Freeze-Proof than there is with water alone or with a combination of water and alcohol.

Economical and Easy

Johnson's Freeze-Proof is the most economical anti-freeze compound on the market. It is very easy to use—simply dissolve in water and pour into the radiator. One package is sufficient to protect a Ford to 5° below zero; for large cars use two packages to protect to 5° below zero; and three packages to protect to 20° below zero.

Raises the Boiling Point of Water

The boiling point of water is 212°. The boiling point of alcohol is 131°. The boiling point of Johnson's Freeze-Proof and water is from 225° to 250° depending upon the amount of Freeze-Proof used.

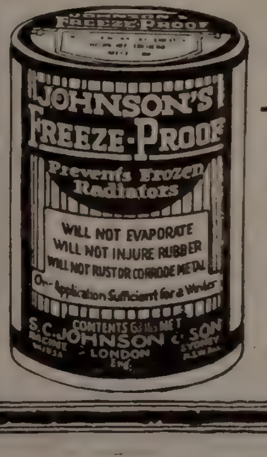
For Gas and Stationary Engines

At the close of a day's work it isn't necessary to drain the jacket of your engine—Johnson's Freeze-Proof will prevent the water from freezing in the coldest weather. You need have no hesitancy about using it in your stationary or gas engine, tractor or automobile for it is absolutely harmless. One package will prevent 3½ gals. of water from freezing at 5° below zero.

Insist upon your dealer supplying you with Johnson's Freeze-Proof. It is readily procurable as practically all jobbers have it in stock. Johnson's Freeze-Proof is put up in packages containing 6½ lbs. net which retail at $1.50 each in U. S. A. If your dealer cannot supply you, we will fill your order direct by prepaid Parcel Post to points in U. S. A., East of the Rockies.

Write for our folder on "Keeping Your Car Young" — It's Free.

S. C. JOHNSON & SON, Dept. CH11 Racine, Wis.



USE THIS COUPON

S. C. JOHNSON & SON, Dept. CH11, Racine, Wis.

I enclose $1.50 for which please send me prepaid one package of Johnson's Freeze-Proof.

NAME ....

ADDRESS ....

CITY & STATE ....

MY DEALER IS ....

conquered. My heart was full of hope and I thrust myself into the thick of events.

After the dissolution of the second Duma I hoped for a new outburst of indignation on the part of the people. But evidently they were still drinking the cup of hesitation and doubt and were meditatively looking into the future, afraid to venture again with their weakened forces.

In those days of depression on one side and needless severity on the other, I was arrested in Samara. This time it seemed that the police would not let me leave their hands alive. But in my heart I knew better.

During the two years and nine months that I was imprisoned in the fortress of St. Peter and St. Paul I did not think of death, but my thoughts ran ahead to the time when Russia, after the inevitable second revolution, determined and successful, would start constructive work and in a few years would transform our unhappy land and our ignorant masses into an educated, enlightened state, which might serve as an example to all other nations in respect to culture and the welfare of its citizens.

I HAD pictured the events in the history of this New Russia in such bright colors that even now, living through what has developed from a child of my imagination to a living reality, there seems to be a strange continuity between the ideal of my dreams and the actuality that has so suddenly taken form.

My confidence in the possibility of seeing my country free, my people flourishing in contentment and spiritual development, has borne me up and lent wings to my strength. I was conscious that I would still be able to work for my people, and I felt depressed at being forced to waste time in exile. There, in the wild Siberian forests, I once more planned to flee, as I was anxious to unite in the work of my party comrades, who were calling me to their side. Once more my attempt to escape was a failure.

Only two hours separated me from a place of safety which was my longed-for destination, and it was a source of great disappointment, a terrible misfortune that after having driven a thousand versts in the cold of winter I found myself helpless in the hands of my enemies.

Again I knew that they would not forgive me for trying to gain my freedom and again to enlist in revolutionary work. But even then, I felt such vitality welling up in my breast that I could not endure the thought of ceasing my activity.

"I shall live through it all," an inner voice kept whispering to me. "I shall endure through every trial and live to see the bright advent of freedom's day."

FROM Yakutsk I was transported to Irkutsk and here was renewed all the persecution and torture that had marked my stay in Kirensk. I became ill, and though I noticed how the doctors tried to conceal from me the seriousness of my condition, it seemed strange to me that they could believe that I would die, when my soul was conscious of the fact that I was not approaching death but a far different issue—a victorious revolution.

The longer the war lasted, the more terrible were its consequences, the clearer became the perfidy of the government and the more certain it became that a growing consciousness leading toward democracy in all the nations was inevitable. All this meant the approach of our revolution.

I waited to hear the glad ringing of the bells of Russia, announcing freedom throughout the land, and I wondered why they did not burst forth with their glad message. Yet, last November, when bursts of indignation followed one another in rapid succession and angry cries rang from one mass of population to another, I was already standing with one foot in a Siberian sledge, fearing that the snow would leave the roads before freedom came.

On the fourth of March, a telegram to Minusinsk announced to me my liberty. That very day I left for Achinsk, the nearest railway station. From Achinsk on, I was in uninterrupted contact with masses of soldiers, workmen, railway employees, students and those brave frontier women, so dear to me, who bear all the hardships of life in the dark interior of this great state.

Today my car is carrying me to Moscow and beyond. When my wanderings throughout this great country will cease, I do not know. Possibly the prophecy of my old friends will be fulfilled: "You will die on your marches." If this is true, blessed be my people with whom and for whom, God has given me opportunity and strength to work."

Champion
"Minute"
Spark Plug
Cleaner

Clean Plugs
—and hands clean

WITHOUT taking the plug apart, in a fraction of the time it used to take to *half*-clean your spark plugs, you can now get them *really* clean without even soiling your hands.

Just half fill the tube of the cleaner with gasoline, screw the plug in the socket at the top and give it a vigorous shaking.

The gasoline softens the carbon and the little flying needles pick it off in small particles and leave the plug cleaner than you could get it in the old laborious way.

Champion Minute Spark Plug Cleaners cost only 75 cents, come in a neat wooden box that will pack neatly in your tool case and are sold by supply dealers and garage men everywhere. Get yours today.

Champion Spark Plug Co.
Toledo, Ohio

QUAYLE

Quayle & Son
STEEL ENGRAVERS & JEWELRYMEN
TO AMERICAN UNIVERSITIES
Albany, N.Y.

Liberty Gold Class Jewelry
Correct Forms in Wedding Stationery

John Barleycorn Roughly Handled

THE recently elected governor of the state of Sonora, Mexico, General P. Elias Calles, is more determined than ever that his part of Mexico shall be "bone dry." The accompanying view shows his officers engaged in confiscating, breaking up, burning and casting into the Gulf of California at Guaymas, Mexico, many thousand bottles of mescal, wine, etc. An extract from a letter from G. W. Hopkins, an American friend who took this view, says: "I am enclosing some pictures of the destruction of $15,000 worth of liquor. It was found by Governor Calles out at the hacienda of San German. It belonged to Rodolfo Fierro and the Davila brothers. The latter escaped, but Rodolfo is in jail. The Los Angeles Times said three million dollars' worth was destroyed, but we would all have been drunk from the fumes had there been that much. As it was, I had a rather strong breath before I got all the views taken, and I was late getting there."

Let every one rejoice that the good work of rough-handling John Barleycorn is being extended into the neighboring republic of Mexico. His days verily are numbered, not only in the United States, but in America and all the wide, wide world. God speed the day!

FRANK MARRS,
Guaymas, Mexico. *Missionary.*

For the Uplift of Camp Life

IT has been said that the war will be won, not in France, not on the plains of Italy, but in the training-camp towns of America. It will not be won there in battles against the German enemy, but in battles against enemies even more dangerous lonesomeness and immorality.

Among the first actions of the War and Navy Departments, at the outbreak of the war, was the appointment of commissions on training-camp activities. These commissions were later coordinated under the skilful leadership of Raymond B. Fosdick. These commissions adopted, right at the start, the policy of working through existing organizations; they have created little new machinery. Inside the camps the work which is to keep the men morally, mentally and spiritually fit is being done through the Y. M. C. A., the Knights of Columbus and the American Library Association. It is being well done. Outside the camp the work is being done through the Playground and Recreation Association of America.

The work inside is now pretty well organized and the organization is working well, and all it needs is money and men, both of which America is more than ready to supply. The work outside does not admit of such rapid organization, neither does it need so many men or so much money, but it does need some money; and it needs workers, thousands of them, who will help to create in the neighborhood of the camps the "home" atmosphere which will keep our boys from slipping, and which will send them abroad with hearts warmed, their spirits eager and courage high.

THERE has been a good deal of nonsense about the "lure of the uniform." There has also been a lot of sentimental "mothering" of the boys in khaki. Both these things are bad, because they are based on false notions. The men of the army are men like other men; they have come from just such homes as your own. They are the sons of praying mothers and upright fathers. They have been plucked out of the normal home life and set to learning a new way of life; they are becoming soldiers, but under the khaki and the olive drab they are still men. For many hours each week they are drilled and schooled and trained in the ways of the army. In other hours they are given free rein to rest and amuse themselves. While under discipline, the restraint is temporarily removed. That is the time when the man crops out in the soldier. He wants a change. He gets it to some extent in the Y. M. C. A. tents and "huts," but he is tired of the camp. He goes outside. He may find a welcome to wholesome environment, or he may find dangers. It is our task to determine which it shall be.

What the nation asks of us is twofold. If we live near a camp, it asks us to open our homes to the boys, to invite them, one, two, more if possible, to Sunday dinner or to some midweek evening meal. It asks us to open our churches, to get up concerts and social evenings for the boys. In other words, it asks us to supply the "home" atmosphere which they miss in the army, and doing this to help them to realize that somebody cares; that the country, whose battles they fight, has a heart.

THEY are asking one thing more of those who live near the camps and of those who live farther away. That is money. Not much money. Only $4,000,000 from the whole country to carry the work a year. A little over $3 apiece for each of the 1,250,000 men who will be in training in the camps. Perhaps the government might have appropriated this money, but it didn't, and anyway the government is only us in another form. Since it was not appropriated it must be given, and it will be. You who read this will give, and others will give, and the fund will be raised. What will be done with it?

In the neighborhood of each camp there will be erected or remodeled clubhouses and recreation centers for the men where they can secure such comforts of civilization as they desire. There will also be facilities for the entertainment of friends and relatives of the soldiers, and places where the soldiers can meet their friends. With these buildings as a center, a work will be developed which will make it possible for every man to enjoy his hours off duty without risking the dangers of indiscriminate acquaintance with those who will lead him astray. The soldier will be protected from exploitation and made to feel at home; accommodations will be found or provided for his relatives visiting the camp; drinking fountains and comfort stations will be provided; rest-rooms will be opened; the people of the communities will be encouraged to open their homes and lodges and churches and open-air meetings and band concerts; socials and receptions will be arranged. As many activities as possible will be set in motion to keep the men occupied, in order that they may develop a moral consciousness which will safeguard them when they go abroad, and a national consciousness which will mark them as the representatives of a nation of moral and upright citizens.

The work of the Commission on Training-Camp Activities has back of it the support of the President and of the War and Navy Departments. Men of big business are leaving their desks and throwing themselves into the organization of this work. John N. Willys has turned from making automobiles and airplanes to head the National Committee, and other leading men are doing their part. Some of them have guaranteed the cost of raising the $4,000,000 so that every cent given by the people of America shall go into the work for which it was given. The call is to you. Think hard, let your heart speak, and send your pledge or check to the treasurer, Charles H. Sabin, president Guaranty Trust Company, New York City.

Babylon: Her Coming Restoration and Her Fall

Continued from page 1225

is more than Rome, or even Babylon herself, considered as a single city, but the latter was the fountain-head, "the mother," of all the systems of idolatry which have cursed the earth since Nimrod's day.

Romanism is one of these, but only one. As Dr. Seiss says in his "Lectures on the Apocalypse," the wine of her fornication "was already bottled and labeled before the first dispersion," i.e., prior to the tower of Babel, as recorded in Genesis 11. In other words, there was idolatry before Rome, either pagan or papal. The Old Testament tells us of Moloch, and Ashtaroth, and Chemosh and Milcom, the gods of the nations round about, whose worship polluted Israel. These were the result of Babel, and under other names the same gods are affecting, if not controlling, the thinking, the legislating and the worshiping of all the nations of the earth today. Two-thirds of the people of the earth are still pagans, while the other third are largely Mohammedans, Jews, Romanists, infidels, Christian Scientists, Spiritualists, or adherents of some other tainted and anti-Christian faith. There is not one nation at this hour which does not embody and exhibit more of the spirit of Nimrod than the spirit of God. In other words, the same old Babylon and her daughters still bear rule over all the earth, and will continue to do so until Jesus comes.

It is this awful fact that gives such significance to the teaching of Scripture about the coming restoration of Babylon and her fall. That event is the logical conclusion of the history and the times of the Gentiles. "The civilization and the culture of the world will again become atheistic and man-centered, and having described a circle, its cradle (Babylon) will become its grave."

That is the inspiration of, and that is what gives impetus to, Christian missions. It is a time to make haste to "testify the gospel of the grace of God."

That Film on Teeth
Is What Wrecks Them
By Wm. M. Ruthrauff, A.B., A.M.
All Statements Approved by High Dental Authorities

You Must End It
To Preserve Your Teeth

We cannot preserve teeth, however we brush them, if we do not end the film.

That slimy film, which you feel with your tongue, causes nearly all tooth troubles. It resists the tooth brush, clings to the teeth, gets into crevices and stays. That is why millions find that daily brushing fails to save their teeth.

That film is what discolors—not the teeth. It hardens into tartar. It holds food particles which ferment and form acid. It holds that acid in contact with the teeth—the cause of all decay.

It forms an ideal breeding place for germs, which multiply there with tremendous rapidity. Many serious diseases are now traced to those germs. And pyorrhea is largely caused by these germs and by tartar.

Old methods of tooth brushing leave much of that film. That is why brushed teeth discolor and decay, why tartar forms, and why most teeth need a frequent dental cleaning.

But now there's a way to end that film—an easy, pleasant way. And we ask you, for your teeth's sake, to prove it by a one-week test.

The way is called Pepsodent.

Now An Easy Way

The film is albuminous. That fact suggested that the film could be removed through the aid of pepsin.

But pepsin—the digestant of albumin—must be activated, else it is inert. The usual activating agent is an acid, harmful to the teeth. So pepsin for long seemed barred.

But invention has discovered an activating method which does not harm the teeth. The claims have been certified by patent by five governments already.

Pepsodent is based on pepsin, activated in this harmless way. It has been subjected, by able authorities, to three years of clinical tests. Now it seems well-proved that this invention solves the problem of clean teeth.

We ask you to prove this for yourself, by making a seven-day test. Send this coupon for a One-Week tube. Use it like any tooth paste. It is dainty and delightful.

Note how clean your teeth feel, how the slimy film disappears. Note how quickly your teeth whiten, showing that the film is gone.

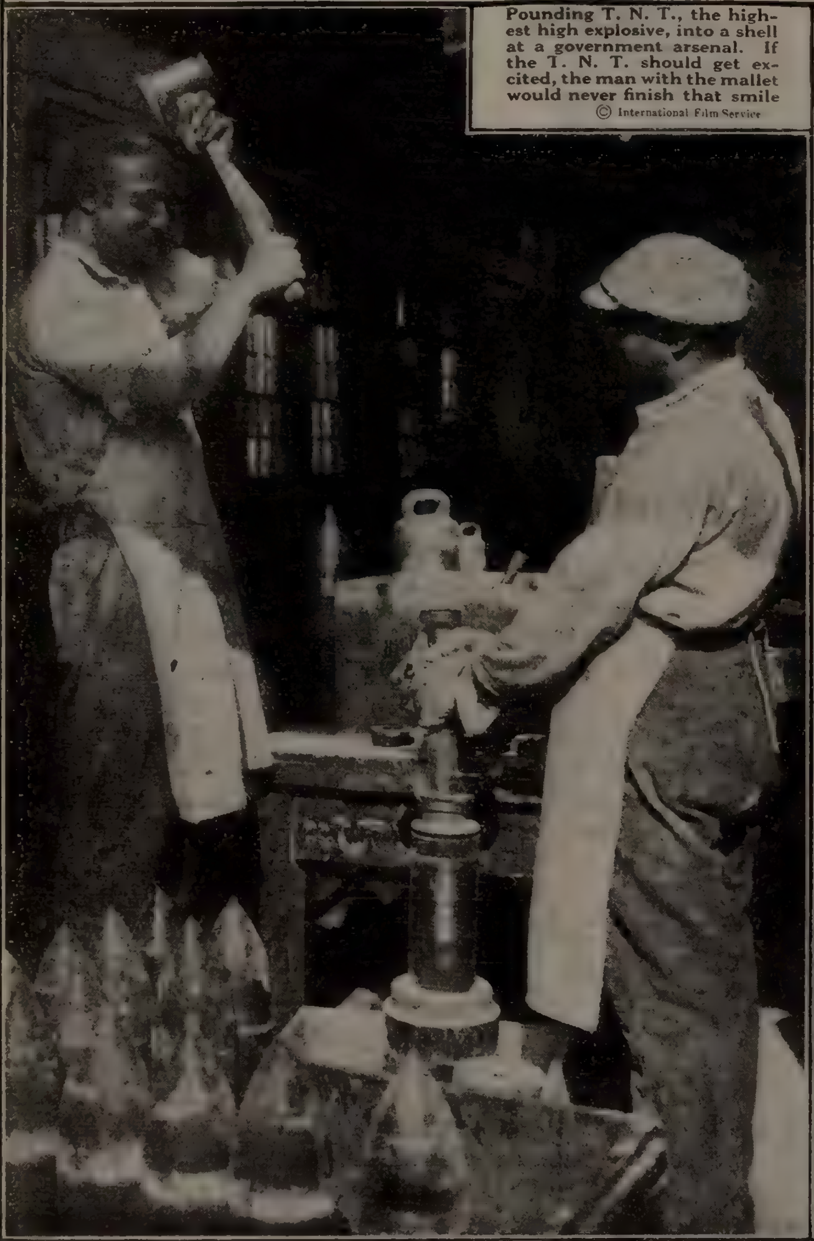
It will bring you a new conception of clean teeth. It will show you that the film can be combated. After that you will not return to old methods, we believe.

Cut out the coupon now.

Pepsodent PAT. OFF. REG. U.S.
The New-Day Dentifrice
Sold by Druggists in Large Tubes
THE PEPSODENT CO.
Dept. 81, 1104 S. Wabash Avenue, Chicago

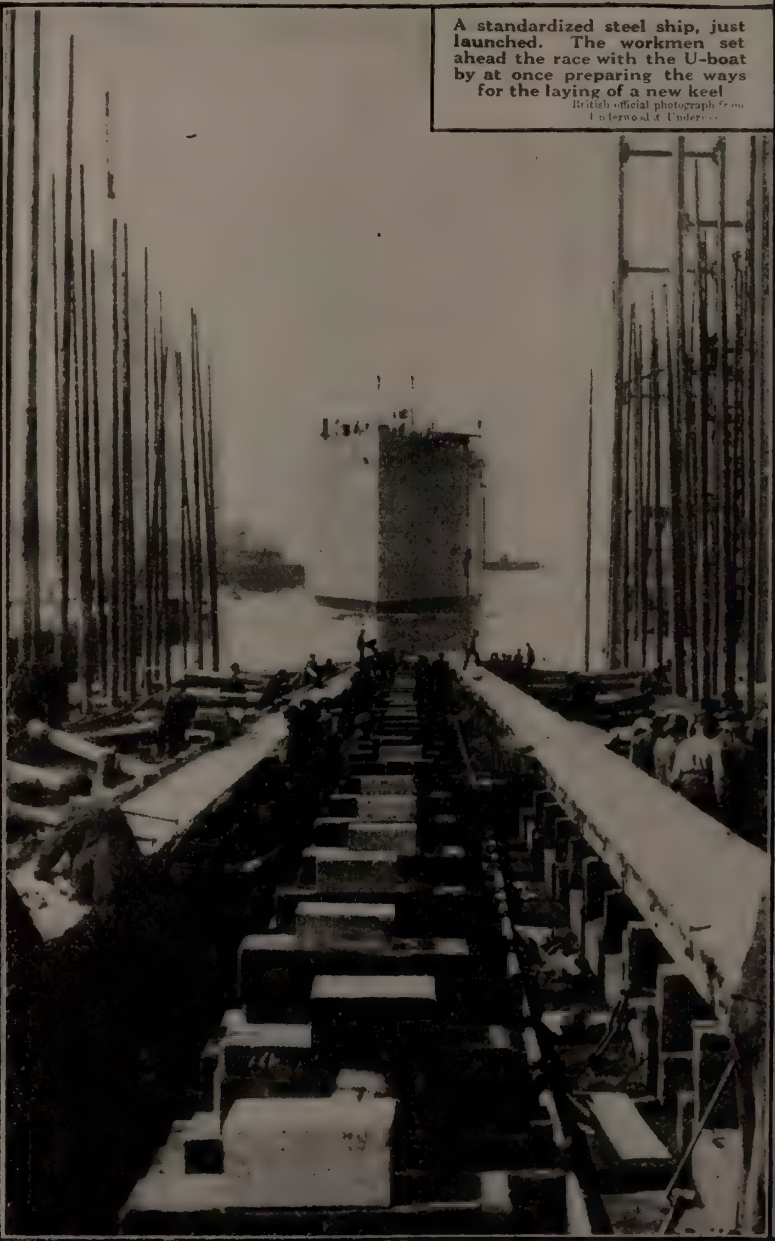
One-Week Tube Free
THE PEPSODENT CO.
Dept. 81, 1104 S. Wabash Ave.,
Chicago, Ill.
Mail One-Week Tube of Pepsodent to
Name
Address

What Folks Were Doing Yesterday



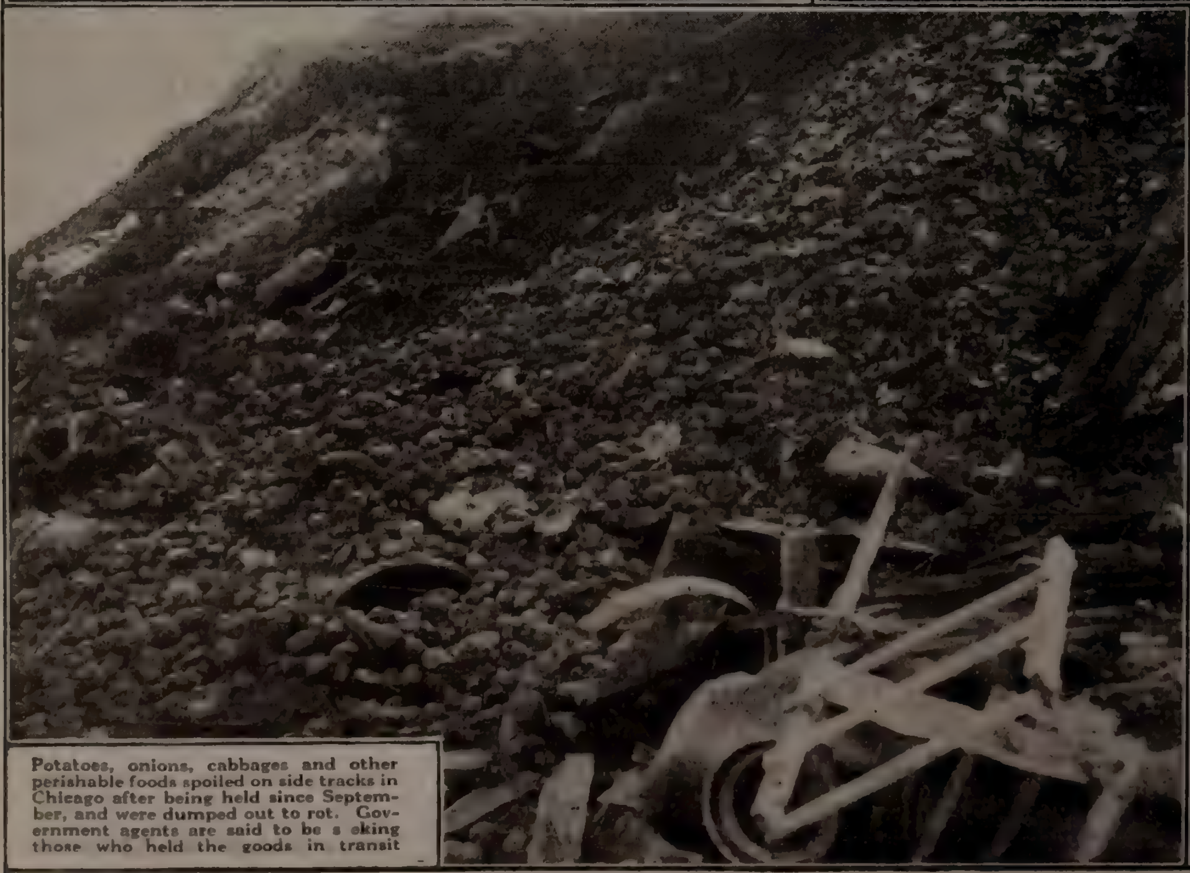
Pounding T. N. T., the highest high explosive, into a shell at a government arsenal. If the T. N. T. should get excited, the man with the mallet would never finish that smile

© International Film Service

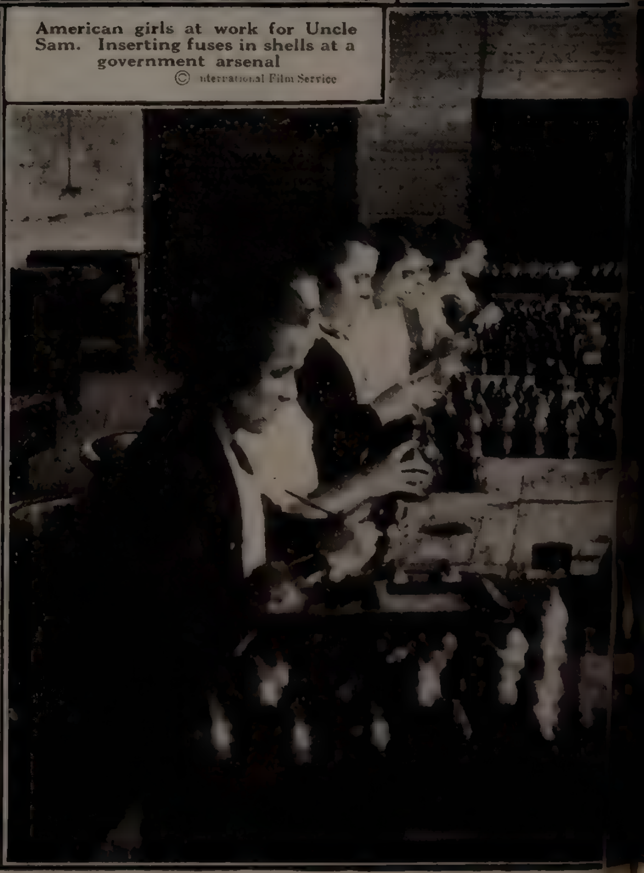


A standardized steel ship, just launched. The workmen set ahead the race with the U-boat by at once preparing the ways for the laying of a new keel

British official photograph from Underwood & Underwood



Potatoes, onions, cabbages and other perishable foods spoiled on side tracks in Chicago after being held since September, and were dumped out to rot. Government agents are said to be seeking those who held the goods in transit

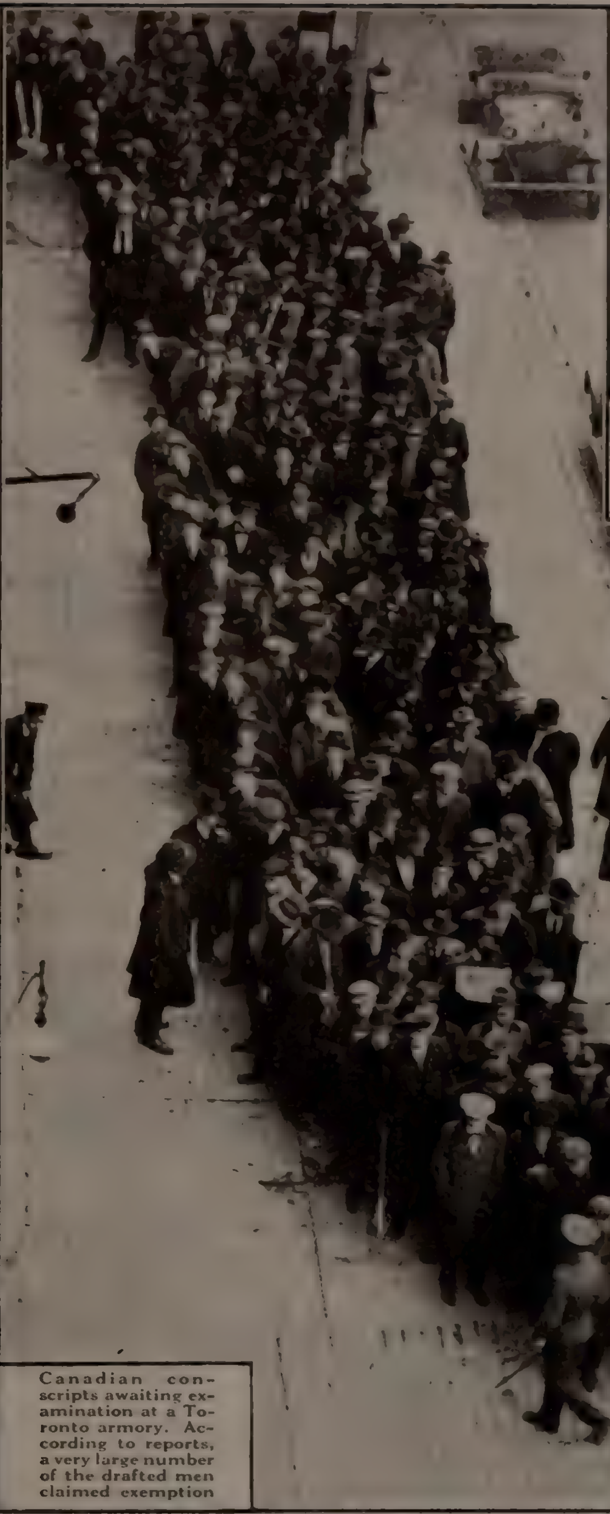


American girls at work for Uncle Sam. Inserting fuses in shells at a government arsenal

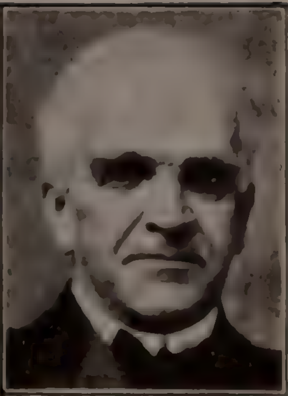
© International Film Service

Foreign-trained Chinese provincial troops preparing for service in the war

A Red Cross canteen, where tea and sandwiches, ice cream and cake, games and motherly helpfulness await the soldier boy off duty



Canadian conscripts awaiting examination at a Toronto armory. According to reports, a very large number of the drafted men claimed exemption



Bishop W. F. McDonnell of the M. E. Church, in charge of the work of his denomination in military camps at home and abroad

© Underwood & Underwood

Over the counter in a Y. M. C. A. hut. Stationery, books, Testaments, candles, soap, good fellowship and a few other things

LUDEN'S
Menthol Candy
COUGH DROPS

Sweeten *the* Breath
and Clear *the* Head—
Become a LUDEN-ite

In clearing air passages and soothing irritated parts, Luden's are most beneficial. Sufferers from stomach disorders or catarrh make their presence more agreeable by using Luden's.

Luden's keep the throat free from dryness and irritation, and relieve soreness and kindred ailments. Also sweeten the breath.

Sold everywhere in the yellow sanitary package—
5c as usual

Luden's Give Quick Relief

LUDEN'S MENTHOL CANDY COUGH DROPS

Does Red Meat Cause Rheumatism?

R. L. ALSAKER, M.D.

By R. L. ALSAKER, M.D.

Author of "Maintaining Health"

DEAR DOCTOR ALSAKER: I am 43 years old. For the past three years I have had occasional pains in the shoulder, the knee joints, and in the little finger of the left hand.

My doctor tells me that I have rheumatism and that I must stop eating meat—especially red meat—beef, lamb, etc. I eat very little meat. My breakfast consists of bacon and eggs or one mutton chop, rolls and occasionally wheat cakes (never more than three), or toast and a cup of coffee. And I eat a little fruit and oatmeal with cream and sugar. For lunch a couple of soft boiled eggs and a piece of pie or cake and a glass of milk. For dinner we have soup, a roast of some kind, or a broiled or baked fish, with potatoes and other vegetables, and occasionally a salad, and always a dessert.

If red meat causes rheumatism, why should I have it and the other members of the family, who eat meat as frequently as I do, be free? W. J. L.

THIS gentleman seems to think that he has been prudent about his eating, when in fact he has been careless. At 43 everybody owes it to himself and family to know how to eat so as to have health. Eggs, meat, fish and milk are proteids (albuminous foods). The body needs a limited amount of these foods, but if they are taken in excess, as they are when eaten at every meal, they build rheumatism, catarrh, bronchitis, asthma, colds, Bright's disease and other ills.

Colds are a warning, a danger signal, showing that the body is full of impurities and waste.

Pains that travel from joint to joint, usually called rheumatic pains, are another sign that the blood is charged with impurities.

Red meat does not in itself cause rheumatism, though overeating of meat often helps to build up trouble. I have to fall back on experience and say that I have had numerous cases of rheumatism of all kinds—gout, lumbago, muscular rheumatism, rheumatism of the joints, chronic and acute—and every case without exception has recovered, when they followed directions. Many of these patients had had rheumatism from ten to thirty years, during which time they had consumed vast quantities of drugs and had gone to springs and had been boiled out, without special benefit.

In only one case was meat taken away temporarily, yet all the rest recovered, *so red meat does not cause rheumatism.*

These sufferers recovered through proper living, especially through correct eating. If this gentleman will eat and drink as he should, he will recover, as all the rest did. There are no *ifs* and *buts* about it—he will get well and stay well. It is natural to be well, and those who follow Nature's laws will always have health. Proper eating is the most important, in fact the dominating, health factor. Every one who has rheumatism can eat his way out of it and into health. No one need be sick.

Rheumatism is a luxury, not a necessity. Those who get it can keep it indefinitely. They can also get rid of it and stay rid of it. Those who have rheumatism should not complain about it, for they have the knowledge at hand that will show them how to get out of the aches and pains of rheumatism and back to health.

Realizing the universal need of clearly defined instruction on the cause and cure of rheumatic troubles, I have outlined in a small volume a plan of living that has proved successful in getting rid of all kinds of acute and chronic rheumatism.

The plan shows you in plain English the true cause of rheumatism, and it gives you the true cure—a cure that works. **It is simple, good workable common sense that** you can apply *right in your home.* You need not go to health resorts or so-called healing springs. You need not take drugs or waters bearing fancy or unpronounceable names. Don't fool with drugs, but learn how to live so that your system will be so sweet and clean that you can have no aches and pains. A cure consists in living according to the natural demands of your body, in giving the body the proper care and *especially in eating correctly.*

The price of "Getting Rid of Rheumatism" (the title of this new book) is one dollar, with ten cents additional to pay for postage. Its cost is considerably less than your doctor would charge for prescribing a treatment—less than your druggist would charge you for a patent "cure-all" *that doesn't cure*—less than it would cost you to lose a day's pay on account of sickness. In fact this small investment will pay big dividends in health and happiness till the end of your days. Send one dollar and ten cents to my publisher, Frank E. Morrison, Dept. 86, 1133 Broadway, New York City, and get your copy. Follow my plan of treating rheumatism for one month, then if you are not entirely satisfied with the improvement in your health, return the book and your money will be refunded to you.

PUBLISHERS' ANNOUNCEMENT: R. L. Alsaker, M.D., is an eminent authority on the subject discussed in the above article. He has put the net result of his many years of professional experience with sick people into his writings, and it is a real pleasure for me to recommend them because I know from personal experience and observation that good results *always* follow an observance of his simple instructions. Frank E. Morrison, Publisher, Dept. 86, 1133 Broadway, New York.

(ADVERTISEMENT)

The Witness

By GRACE LIVINGSTON HILL LUTZ

Author of "The Voice in the Wilderness"

CHAPTER XXIII

BONNIE'S letter reached Mother Marshall Wednesday afternoon. Father Marshall hurried in from the barn to hear it read:

> YOU DEAR MOTHER MARSHALL! [the letter began] AND DEAR FATHER MARSHALL, TOO! I think it is just the most wonderful thing that I ever heard of that you are willing to invite a stranger like me to visit you! At first I thought it wasn't right to accept such great kindness from people I never saw, and who didn't know whether they could even like me or not. But afterward Mr. Courtland told me about your Stephen and that you had suffered, too! And then I knew that I might take you at your word and come for a little while to get the comfort I need so much! If I can really be of any comfort to you in your loneliness I shall be so glad. But I'm afraid I could never even half fill the place of so fine a son as you must have had. But if you will let me love you both I shall be so grateful. All that I had on earth are gone home to God now, and the world looks so long and hard and sad to me! I do hope you can love me a little while I stay, and that you will not let me make you any trouble.
>
> I am so glad that you know Jesus Christ. It makes me feel at home before I get there. My dear father was a minister.
>
> And I don't want you to feel that I am going to presume upon your kindness and settle down on you indefinitely. Just as soon as I get a chance to work I must take it, and I shall want to repay you for all you have done for me. You have sent me a great deal more money than I need.
>
> I start Wednesday evening on the through express. But don't worry about me; I'll find my way to you as soon as I can get there. I am praying all the time that I shall not disappoint you. And now till I see you,
>
> Sincerely and gratefully,
> ROSE BONNER BRENTWOOD.

"It couldn't be improved on," declared Mother, beamingly. "It's just what I'd have wanted her to say if I'd been planning it all out, only more so!"

Later that evening a telegram arrived:

> Miss Brentwood left tonight at nine-fifteen on express number ten. Please let me know if she arrives safely.
>
> PAUL COURTLAND.

"Now isn't that thoughtful of him!" said Father, as he hung up the receiver.

"Isn't it funny, Father, we don't know how she looks!" said Mother next morning at breakfast. "And if two girls should get off the train at Sloan's station we wouldn't know which was the right one!"

"Well *I should!*" declared Father. "I'm dead certain there ain't two girls in the whole universe could have written that letter, and if you'd put any other one down with her, and I saw them side by side, I could tell first off which she was!"

They were both busy and excited up to the very last minute till it was time to start to Sloan's Station to meet the train.

Mother would go along, of course. She pictured herself standing for hours beside that kitchen window with her cheek against the old hat, waiting, and wondering what had happened that they hadn't come, and she couldn't see it that way. So she left the dinner in such stages of getting ready that it could soon be brought to completion, and wrapped herself in her big gray cloak.

Father went faster than he had ever been known to go since he got the car, and Mother never even noticed.

Mother Marshall sat quite decorously in the automobile till the train drew up to the platform and people began to get out. But when Bonnie stepped down from the car she forgot all about her doubts as to how they would know her, and jumped right out on the platform without waiting to be helped. She rushed up to Bonnie, saying, "This is our Bonnie, isn't it?" and folded her arms about the girl, forgetting entirely that she hadn't meant to use the name until the girl gave her permission. Bonnie was so glad to hear her own name called in that endearing tone that she just put her face down in Mother Marshall's comfortable neck and cried.

"Oh, you are so good to me!" sobbed Bonnie, with a smile through her tears. "I know I'm acting like a baby, but I can't seem to help it. I've had nobody so long, and now to be treated like this, I just can't stand it! It seems as if I'd got home!"

"Why, sure! That's what you have!" said Father in his big, hearty voice.

"Put your head right down on my shoulder and cry if you want to, my pretty!" said Mother Marshall. "You can't think how good it is to have you here! Father and I were so afraid you wouldn't come!"

WHEN they got to the house even Father was so far gone that he couldn't let them go up-stairs alone. He just had to leave the machine standing by the kitchen door and carry that little hand-bag up as an excuse to see how she would like the room.

Bonnie, pulling off her gloves, entered the room when Mother opened the door. She looked around bewildered a moment, as if she had stepped from the middle of winter into a summer orchard. Then she cried out with delight:

"Oh! How perfectly beautiful! You don't mean me to have this lovely room? It isn't right! A stranger and a pauper!"

"Nothing of the kind!" growled Father, patting her on the shoulder. "Just a daughter come home!"

Then he beat a hasty retreat to the fireplace and touched a match to the fire already laid, while Mother, purring like a contented old tabby, pushed the bewildered girl into the big flowered chair in front of the fire and began unfastening her coat and taking off her hat, reverently, half in awe, for she was not used to girls' fixings, and they held almost as much mystery for her as if she had been a man.

Mother Marshall was not sure, after all, but that she ought to have put Bonnie to bed and fed her with chicken broth and toast instead of letting her come down-stairs to eat stewed chicken, little fat biscuits with gravy, and the most succulent apple pie in the world, with a creamy glass of milk to make it go down.

Father had just finished trying to make Bonnie take a second helping of everything, when he suddenly dropped the carving-knife and fork with a clatter and sprang up from his chair:

"I declare to goodness, Mother, if I didn't forget!" he said, and rushed over to the telephone.

"Why, that's so!" cried Mother. "Don't forget to tell him how much we love her!"

Bonnie looked from one to the other of them in astonishment.

"It's that young man!" explained Mother. "He wanted we should telegraph if you get here all safe. You know he sent us a message after he put you on the train."

"How very thoughtful of him!" said Bonnie, earnestly.

Four hours later Courtland, coming up to his room after basket-ball practice, a hot shower, and a swim in the pool, found the telegram:

> Traveler arrived safely. Bore the journey well. Many thanks for the introduction. Everybody happy; if you don't believe it come and see for yourself.
>
> FATHER AND MOTHER MARSHALL.

Courtland read it and looked dreamily out of the window, trying to fancy Bonnie in her new home. Then he said aloud, with conviction, "Sometime I shall go out there and see!"

"How thankful I am for Sanatogen"

YOU'LL find them in almost every country of the world—women of just this type lifting their voices in earnest gratitude for the kindly benefits of Sanatogen.

—like Olive Schreiner, the gifted writer, in South Africa, who says: "Nothing that I have taken for years has given me such a sense of vigor as Sanatogen."

—and Mrs. Frances C. Tiernan (Christian Reid), the well-known author, who writes: "Of the many who have enthusiastically praised Sanatogen, no one has said too much, and I am glad, if only as a matter of gratitude, to add my testimony to the benefits derived from its use."

—and Lady Henry Somerset, in England, who sums up thus: "Sanatogen undoubtedly restores sleep, invigorates the nerves, restores the patient to health."

Sanatogen no doubt will help *you* when you are nervous and run down. It rebuilds the starved body-cells—nerve cells especially—bringing more restful sleep, keener appetite and the energy for more active days. Easily digested and assimilated by even the most delicate organisms, it is of special worth to expectant or nursing mothers, giving the vitality most needed at such critical times. Give Sanatogen the chance today to help *you*.

Send for "The Text Book on Sanatogen" giving full and interesting facts concerning Sanatogen and including actual signed statements from eminent medical authorities on its tonic and upbuilding value in many elements. This book is *free*. Address THE BAUER CHEMICAL CO., INC., 26F Irving Place, New York.

Sanatogen is sold at good druggists everywhere, in 3 sizes, from $1.00 up.

THE FOOD-TONIC APPROVED BY SCIENCE

Sanatogen
Endorsed by over 21000 Physicians

Just then some one knocked at his door and handed in a note from Gila.

DEAR PAUL:—Come over this evening. I want to see you about something very special.
Hastily, GILA.

CHAPTER XXIV

COURTLAND had firmly resolved that the next time he saw Gila he would tell her of his own heart experience with regard to the Presence. He realized that he must go carefully, and not shock her, for he had begun to see that all her prejudices would be against such an experience. He had only so shortly himself come from a like position that he could well understand her repugnance toward hearing anything about it. But he would make her see the whole thing just as he had seen it.

Now Gila had no notion of allowing any such recital as Courtland was planning. She had her stage all set for another scene, and she had on her most charming mood. She was wearing a little frock of pale-blue wool, o simple that a child of ten might have worn it under a white ruffled apron. The neck was decorated with a soft kerchieflike collar. Not even a pin marred the simplicity of her costume. Her hair, too, was simpler than usual, almost carrying out the childish idea with its soft looping away from the face. Little heelless black-satin slippers were tied with narrow black ribbons quaintly crossed and recrossed over the slim, blue-silk ankles, carrying out the charming idea of a modest, simple maiden. Nothing could be more coy and charming than the way she swept her long black lashes down upon her pearly cheeks. Her great eyes when they were lifted were clear and limpid as a baby's. Courtland looked at her with his heart in his eyes, and she drooped her lashes to hide a glint of triumph, knowing she had chosen her setting aright at last. Softly, dreamily, pleasantly, in the back of her mind floated the Capitol of the nation, and herself standing amid admiring throngs receiving homage. She was going to succeed. She had achieved her first triumph with the look in Courtland's eyes. She would be able to carry out Mr. Ramsey Thomas's commission and win Courtland to anything that would forward ambitious hopes for him! She was sure of it!

THE very important business about which she had wished to see Courtland was to ask him if he would be her partner in a bazaar and pageant that was shortly to be given for some charitable purpose by the society folks with whom she companioned. She wanted Courtland to march with her, and to consult him about the characters they should choose and the costumes they should wear.

As if she had been a child desiring him to play with her, he yielded to her mood, watching her all the time with delighted eyes, that anything so exquisite and lovely should stoop to sue for his favor. Of course he would be her partner! He entered into the arrangements with a zest, though he let her do all the planning, and heeded little what character she had chosen for him, or what costume, so she was pleased. Indeed, his part in the matter seemed of little moment so he might go with her—his sweet, shy, lovely maiden! For so she seemed to him that night! A perfect Solveig!

It was so he remembered what he had come to tell Gila. Looking down to that exquisite bit of humanity, a great tenderness for her, and longing, came over him, to make her know now all that the Presence was becoming to him.

"Gila," he whispered, and his voice was full of thrill, "There is something I want to tell you!"

She thought she knew what he was going to say. She thought she saw the lovelight in his eyes, and it was so dazzling it almost blinded her. It frightened her a little, too, like the light in no lover's eyes that had ever drawn her down to whisper love to her before.

"Gila, I have a story to tell you," he said. "Until you know it you can never understand me fully, and I want with all my heart to have you

Lift Corns Off With Fingers

Doesn't hurt a bit! Corns and calluses fall right off! Magic!

Few drops take all pain and soreness from corns instantly—costs few cents!

No humbug! Any corn, whether hard, soft or between the toes, will loosen right up and lift out, without a particle of pain or soreness.

Wonderful discovery by Cincinnati man

This remarkable drug is called freezone and is a compound of ether discovered by a Cincinnati man.

Ask at any drug store for a small bottle of freezone, which will cost but a trifle, but is sufficient to rid one's feet of every corn or callus.

Put a few drops directly upon any tender, aching corn or callus. Instantly the soreness disappears and shortly the corn or callus will loosen and can be lifted right off with the fingers.

Freezone doesn't eat out the corns or calluses but shrivels or rather loosens them without even irritating the surrounding skin.

Just think! No pain at all; no soreness when applying it or afterwards.

Few drops stop corn-pain

Women should keep freezone on their dressers and never let a corn ache twice.

SMITH BROTHERS'
S.B. COUGH DROPS

SMITH BROTHERS'
S. B.
COUGH DROPS.
S. B.
Stamped on each Drop
POUGHKEEPSIE, N.Y., U.S.A.
Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
TRADE
MARK
S.B. COUGH DROPS
SB
5¢

Ward Off That Cough

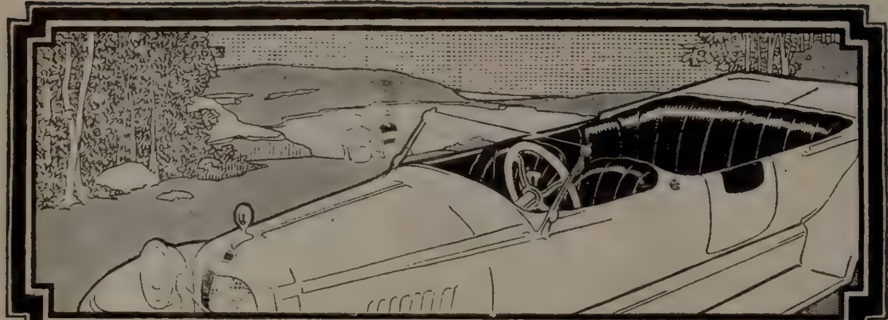
S. B. Cough Drops mean protection on damp, rainy days.

Stop it before it begins. After exposure to dampness or cold, use S. B. Cough Drops. They'll keep your throat clear and your voice free from huskiness. Put one in your mouth at bedtime to loosen the phlegm.

S. B. Cough Drops are pure. No drugs. Just enough charcoal to sweeten the stomach and aid digestion.

SMITH BROTHERS
of Poughkeepsie

Also makers of S. B. Chewing Gum



Meeting the exacting demands of our Government

CHASE

Leatherwove

"'Tis like the hide in most respects In some respects 'tis better"

The United States Government purchase Leatherwove for upholstery purposes—*they know.*

Rich appearance combined with the sterling quality of durability make Leatherwove an individual upholstery fabric—for motor cars, furniture upholstery and wall-covering.

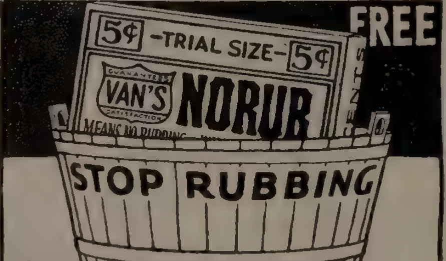
WRITE FOR SAMPLES AND PRICES

·L·C·CHASE & CO·
BOSTON
NEW YORK DETROIT CHICAGO

Leaders in Manufacturing Since 1847

EAT SKINNER'S THE BEST MACARONI

MY SIGNATURE
Paul F. Skinner
ON EVERY PACKAGE
SKINNER'S
MACARONI



FREE

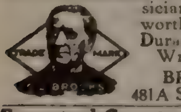
USE
Van's NORUB on wash day and save your strength and clothes.
Write for above *Free* package, sending us your dealer's name and address, if he cannot supply you.
VAN ZILE CO., Dept. C, West Hoboken, N.J.

Is Your Truss a Torture?

Are you suffering from rupture without any hope of relief? Get the **Brooks Rupture Appliance** on free trial and know the comforts of a sound man.

The automatic air cushion clings closely without slipping or chafing. Guaranteed to comfortably retain the hernia. Draws and binds together the parted tissue and gives Nature a chance to knit them firmly.

As specialists of 30 years' experience we have perfected a comfortable, sure relief from hernia in the **Brooks Rupture Appliance.** Endorsed by thousands of physicians. Sent on trial to prove its worth. Made to your measure. Durable—cheap.



Write today for measure blanks.
BROOKS APPLIANCE CO.
481A State St. Marshall, Mich

MARVEL COMPLETE
FREE TRIAL
Special Price Direct to You

BATH OUTFIT
HOT WATER
BIG BATH TUB
NO PLUMBING—MOVE ANYWHERE

The Thermotub, combined bathtub and water heater. Provides every home with outfit that gives all bathing comforts of modern bathroom. Requires no sewerage. Move it to any room. Full length tub. Plenty hot water quick. Cost per bath very small. Write today. *Ask also about our* **Odorless Indoor Closet** *and* **Washstand** *with hot and cold running water, and how we make any room complete bathroom. No sewer or plumbing.*
THE NATIONAL HOME EQUIPMENT CO.
111 National Building Detroit, Michigan

Guaranteed Genuine Leather Pocketbook

The **"American Bankroll"**—1918 Model. Combination **Billfold, Coin-purse, Card and Photo-case of Finest, Genuine Black Seal Grain Leather** with the show and elegance of a **Dollar Article** for only **50c,** postpaid, ($5.40 per doz.) Any name beautifully engraved in **23-Karat Genuine Gold** free (street number and city 20c each extra.) Iron strong, yet wonderfully limp and flexible. Measures 3x4 3/4 in. folded. Has coin-purse, bill pocket, photo or pass window, 2 secret pockets, check book holder and 48-page Memo Diary brimful of interesting and necessary information. If unable to get money order or bank draft, send postage stamps. 12th annual catalog of high-grade **GUARANTEED LEATHER GOODS** and **NOVELTIES** free with orders for "Bankroll" or sent alone for 10c postage.
U. S. LEATHER GOODS COMPANY *Established 1906*
Dept. 46-B, 106-8-10 W. Lake St., Chicago *Incorporated 1910*

23-KARAT GOLD NAME
BILLFOLD
CHECKBOOK HOLDER
MEMO DIARY
PHOTO
IDENTIFICATION
COIN PURSE
SECRET POCKETS

50c Postpaid
Satisfaction Guaranteed
Fits any Pocket
For Ladies and Gentlemen
©
USLG CO 1917

understand me. It is something that has become a part of me."

She sat wondering, half fearful. A gleam of jealousy came into her averted face. Was he going to tell her about another girl? A fierce unreasoning anger shot across her face. She drew her slim little body up tensely and waited for the story.

COURTLAND told her the story of Stephen.

Gila listened fascinated, even up to the moment of the fire and the tragedy when Stephen fell into the flames. She shuddered visibly several times, but sat tense and still. She even was unmoved when Courtland went on to tell of finding himself on a ledge above the burning mass, creeping somehow into a small haven, shut in by a wall of smoke, and feeling that this was the end. But when he began to tell of the Presence, the Light, the Voice, the girl gave a sudden start and gripped her cold hands together. Almost imperceptibly she drew away from him, and turned slowly till she faced him, horror and consternation in her eyes, utter unbelief and scorn on her lips. But still she did not speak, still held her gaze on him and listened, while he told of coming back to life, the hospital walls, the strange emptiness, and the Presence; the recovery, and the Presence still with him; the going here and there and finding the Presence always before him and yet with him!

"He is here in this room with us, Gila!" he said.

Then suddenly Gila gave a spring away from him to her feet, uttered a wild scream of terror, and burst into angry tears!

Courtland sprang to his feet in dismay and instant contrition. He had made the horror of the fire too dramatic. He had not realized how dreadful it would be to a woman's delicate sensibilities. This gentle, loving girl had felt it all to her soul and her nerves had given way before the reality of it. He had been an idiot to tell the story in that bald way. He should have gone about it more gently. He was not used to women. He must learn better. Would she forgive him?

AND now he was trying to comfort and soothe her, as he would soothe a little child who had been frightened. Not only his handkerchief, but his hands were called into requisition to charm away those tears and comfort the pitiful little face that looked so streaked and pink and helpless there against his shoulder.

When he had drawn her down upon the couch again, with the sobs still shaking her soft blue-and-white frilly breast, her blue-black hair all damp and tossed upon her temples, and tried to tell her how sorry he was that he had put her through the horrors of that fire, she put in a quivering protest. It was *not* the fire. She shivered. It was *not* the horror and the smoke! It was *not* Stephen's death, nor the danger to himself. It was not *any* of those that had unnerved her! It was that other awful thing he had said: that ghostly, ghastly, uncanny, dreadful story of a Presence! She almost shrieked again as she said it, and she shivered away from him, as if there were still something cold and clammy in his touch that gave her the horrors.

A cold disappointment settled down upon him. She had not understood. He looked at her, troubled, disappointed, baffled. It was not possible, then, for him to bring her this knowledge that he wished so much for her to have. It was a thing that one could tell about to one's friends, but could not give to them. It was something they must take for themselves, must feel and see by themselves! With new illumination he turned to her and said in a voice wonderfully tender for a man so young:

"Listen, Gila! I have been clumsy in telling you! You cannot see it just from my poor story. But He will come to *you* and you shall see him for yourself! I will ask him to come to you as he has come to me!"

AGAIN that piercing scream, and with a quick, lithe movement, almost like a serpent, she slid from his

"Yes, Home-Made Bread *Is* Economical

By baking your own bread, you not only save money but get loaves that are solid, nutritious and delicious."

Mrs. Ida C. B. Allen, Author of Mrs. Allen's Cook Book, says:—

"Five loaves of bread weighing 13½ ounces can be baked at home for the price you pay for only four 13½ ounce purchased loaves."

Try This Recipe for Three Loaves

Two cupfuls of scalded milk or one cupful of water and one cupful of milk. One tablespoonful of shortening. One teaspoonful of salt. One compressed yeast cake. One tablespoonful sugar. Flour to make stiff batter. One-quarter cupful tepid water.

Dissolve shortening in hot milk. Pour into bowl. Cool till lukewarm. Dissolve yeast in warm water; add to milk with sugar and salt. Gradually add flour to make a stiff batter, stirring vigorously. Turn on floured board. Knead ten minutes. Set to rise till double in bulk. Form into loaves with little kneading, place in **"Wear-Ever"** bread pans, let rise again. Bake forty-five minutes. For perfect results and greatest economy, use

"Wear-Ever"

Aluminum Seamless Bread Pans

Because **"Wear-Ever"** Bread Pans heat so evenly, the loaves bake all the way through and have delicious golden-brown crusts. They require no greasing.

The enormous pressure of rolling mills and stamping machines makes the metal in **"Wear-Ever"** dense, hard and smooth, insuring lasting durability.

Replace utensils that wear out with utensils that "Wear-Ever"

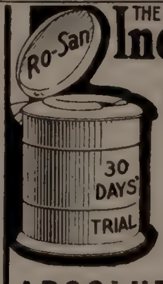
LOOK FOR THIS
WEAR-EVER
ALUMINUM
TRADE MARK
Only 30¢

The Aluminum Cooking Utensil Co., Dept. 34, New Kensington, Pa., or (if you live in Canada) Northern Aluminum Co., Ltd., Toronto, Ont. Send, prepaid, a 1-qt. "Wear-Ever" Stewpan. Enclosed is 30c. in stamps—to be refunded if not satisfied. Offer good until December 20, 1917, only.

Name ....

Address ....

THE ORIGINAL CHEMICAL **Indoor Closet**



30,000 SOLD—FIFTH YEAR
More Comfortable, Healthful, Convenient

Eliminates the out-house, open vault and cess-pool, which are breeding places for germs. Have a warm, sanitary, odorless toilet right in your house. No going out in cold weather. A boon to invalids. Endorsed by State Boards of Health.

ABSOLUTELY ODORLESS
Put It Anywhere In The House

The germs are killed by a chemical process in water in the container. Empty once a month. No more trouble to empty than ashes. Closet absolutely guaranteed. Guarantee on file in the office of this publication. Ask for catalog and price
ROWE SANITARY MFG. CO. 1611 6th ST., DETROIT, MICH.
Ask about the Ro-San Washstand—Hot and Cold Running Water Without Plumbing

HOOSIER STOVES & RANGES FREE

To try in your home 30 days free no matter where you live. Show your friends, send it back at our expense if you do not want to keep it. Million members of families enjoying the comforts and pleasures of **"Hoosier" Stoves & Ranges,** perfect bakers and heaters, beautifully finished, smooth latest design, guaranteed for years.

Write for our big free book showing photographs, describing large assortment of sizes and designs of Steel and Cast Ranges, Cooks, Soft and Hard Coal Heaters, to select from, explaining our free trial. Send postal today.
HOOSIER STOVE CO.
164 State St., Marion, Ind.

The New Book PATENT-SENSE
contains more information of real value to Inventors and Manufacturers than all other patent books combined. FREE. Tells how to get High Value patents. Write
R. S. & A. B. Lacey, 138 Barrister Bldg., Washington, D. C.

side and stood quivering in the middle of the room, her eyes flashing, her body shrinking, both little hands clenched at her throat.

"Stop!" she cried. "Stop!" and screamed again, stamping her foot. "I won't hear such horrible things! I *won't have* any spirits coming around me! I *won't see* them! Do you understand? I *hate* that Presence, and *I hate you* when you talk like that!"

She had worked herself into a fine tantrum, but there was behind it all a horrible fear and shrinking from the Christ he had described, the shrinking of the naked soul in the garden from its God. The drooping, childlike eyes were wide with horror now; the sweet, innocent mouth was trembling with emotion. She was anything but Solveig-like. If Courtland caught a glimpse of the real Gila through it all he laid it to his own clumsy way of handling the delicate mystery of a girl's shy nature. He saw she was wrought up beyond her own control, and he was so far under the illusion that he blamed himself only, and set himself to calm her.

He coaxed her to sit down again, put his strong hand on her quivering one, marveling in tenderness at its smallness and softness. He talked to her in quiet, soothing tones, grave and reassuring. He promised he would talk no more about the Presence till she was ready to hear. He was leaning toward her in his strength, his arm behind her, his hand on her shoulder, with a sheltering, comforting touch when he told her this, as one would treat a little child in trouble and, suddenly, like the sun flashing out from behind the clouds, she lifted up her teary face and smiled, nestling toward him, her head falling down on his shoulder with a sigh like a tired, satisfied child, her face lifted temptingly so close, so very close to his.

IT was then that he did the thing that bound him to what followed. He stooped and laid his lips upon her warm little trembling ones and kissed her. The thrill that shot through him was like the click of shackles snapping shut about one's wrist; like the turning of the key in a prison-house; the shooting of the bolt to one's dark cell. He held her there and touched her soft hair with his finger-tips; touched her cool little forehead with his lips; touched her warm, soft lips again; but something was the matter. He felt the surging forces within him rise and batter at the gate of his self-control. He wanted to say, "Gila, I love you!" but the words stuck in his throat.

What had he done? Whence came this sense of defeat and loss? The Presence! Where was the Presence? Yes—there—but withdrawn, standing apart in sadness, while he sat comforting and caressing one who had just said she hated It. But that was because she had not yet seen It! She was frightened because she did not understand! He would yet be able to make her see! He would implore the Presence to come to her; to break down her prejudice; to let her have the vision also!

So he sat and comforted her, yet longed to get away and think it out. This sense of depression and bitter disappointment hung about him like a burden; now, of all times, when he should be happy if ever he was to be!

But Gila was nestling close, patting his sleeve, talking little, sweet nonsensical words as if she had really been the little child she seemed. He looked down at her and smiled. How small she was, and child-like! He must remember that she was very young, and probably had never had much bringing-up. Serious things frightened her! He must go gently and lead her! It made him feel old and responsible to look at her—tender, beautiful girl!—enveloped as she was in the garment of his ideal of womanhood.

Yet there was something about it all that drove him from her. He must think it out and come to some clear understanding with himself. He had vowed to himself to bring her to the Christ and he had not accomplished it. Instead she had declared she hated him and the Presence both; yet there he sat making love to her and ignoring it all! He felt a distinct weakness in himself, but did not know how to remedy it.

WHEN he finally got away from Gila and walked feverishly toward the university, he felt as if his soul was crying out within him for a solution of the perplexities in which he was involved. By his side walked a Friend, but there seemed to be a veil between them. Ever mingling with his thoughts came the sweet, tear-wet face of Gila, with its Solveig-look, pleading up at him from the mist of the evening, luring him as it were to forget the Christ.

He was surprised to find that it was still early when he got back to his room, barely half past nine. Yet it had seemed as if it must be near midnight, so much had happened.

What he would have thought if he could have known that at that very minute Tennelly was seated in the chair in the library that he had so lately vacated, and Gila, posing bewitchingly in the firelight, merrily talking him over, is hard to say.

Not that they were saying anything against him—of course not! Tennelly would never have stood for that, and Gila knew better. But Gila had no intention of giving Tennelly any idea how far matters had gone between herself and Courtland. As for Tennelly, he would have been amazed most of the three if he could have known all. He had been Courtland's intimate friend for so many years—years count like ages when one is in college—that he thought he knew him perfectly. He admitted that Gila had an influence over his friend, but that it had really gone heart-deep seemed impossible. Courtland was a man of too much force, even young as he was, and too much maturity of thought, to be permanently entangled with a girl like Gila. That was what Tennelly thought before Gila had turned her eyes toward him and flung a few of her silver gossamer threads about his soul. For always in those first days of his visits to Gila it had been in Courtland's behalf; first, to see if she was good enough for a friend of his friend, and next to get her partnership in the scheme of turning Courtland's thoughts away from "morbid" things.

But that night for the first time Tennelly saw the Solveig in Gila, and was stirred on his own account. The childish blue frock and the simple frilled kerchief did their work with his high soul as well; and he sat, charmed, and watched her. After all, there was more to her than he had thought, or else she was a consummate actress! So Tennelly sat late before the fire, till Gila knew that he would turn aside again often to see her for himself, and then she let him go.

To be continued

◆

Aggressive Evangelism

"AGGRESSIVE evangelism every day in the year" is the watchword of the National Bible Institute. Its headquarters building at 214-216 West Thirty-fifth Street, New York, is a hive of Christian activity. The results of the outdoor evangelistic campaign of the Institute for 1917, which is still going on, have thus far been most heartening. While the Institute will not reach its goal of 4,000 outdoor meetings, it will not fall far short of that number. Up to October 15 the total number of distinct meetings was 2,704, with an attendance of 484,062. Of these 7,362 men and women professed conversion, or more than twice as many as professed conversion during the entire evangelistic campaign of 1916. This shows conclusively that "the fields are white to harvest"; that human hearts in these awful times are turning to the "Fountain of Life" as never before. The workers of the Institute earnestly desire the prayers of all true believers on behalf of this far-reaching and steadily growing work of the Lord.

◆

DR. FRANCIS E. CLARK, President and Founder of the Christian Endeavor Society, writes to this paper: "Our plans for enrolling a great Christian Endeavor army of food producers and food savers are succeeding wonderfully. Hundreds have already enlisted, new names come in every day, and thousands of acres will be cultivated with the new spirit of doing it for the Master's sake and for our country and the world."

Building the Pullman Car

THE strength of the Pullman car represents one of the best forms of insurance the traveler can buy.

For seven years every car built by the Pullman Company for its service has been of solid steel. These cars possess the rigidity and strength of a battleship.

During this period a large proportion of the older, but still modern cars, have also been rebuilt to almost equal strength.

This has been accomplished by introducing steel underframes, steel vestibules and steel sheathing on the sides.

In addition to the factor of safety, fifty years of experience in designing and building cars has brought about an almost unheard of development in traveling convenience and luxury.

The modern Pullman is fully equipped with the most up-to-date steam fitting, electric wiring and plumbing.

It offers a degree of safety, innumerable luxuries and a personal service that have established a world-wide reputation.

THE PULLMAN COMPANY
Chicago

Women's
Peerless
COMFY
$2.25

The evening rest is doubly sweet with Comfy Slippers on your feet.

Daniel Green
Reg U S Pat Off
Comfy
Felt Slippers

Get a pair and know what real foot comfort is.

Only Daniel Green Felt Slippers are Comfy. The Comfy label on the innersole identifies this patented slipper. Look for this label. The best dealers everywhere sell Daniel Green products or can get them for you. If you cannot obtain them nearby, however, send for catalog and we will fill your order rather than have you accept a substitute.

Daniel Green Felt Shoe Company
COMFY FOOTWEAR FOR EVERYBODY
123 East 13th Street, New York City

As an auxiliary in the treatment and prevention of pyorrhea

PYORRHOCIDE
POWDER
(Antiseptic)

has demonstrated its effectiveness to the dental and medical professions continuously since 1908 at free clinics, devoted exclusively to pyorrhea treatment and prevention.

PYORRHOCIDE POWDER aids in repairing *soft, bleeding, spongy, receding gums* manifestations of intermediate and advanced pyorrhea. It removes the *bacterial plaques or films* which harbor the germs of pyorrhea and decay. It removes the daily accretion of salivary calculus tartar this calcic deposit is the principal, initial cause of *loose teeth* and

PYORRHEA

PYORRHOCIDE POWDER makes the gums hard and firm—increasing their power of resistance against pyorrhea infection, and it cleans and polishes the teeth.

Sold throughout the world at dental supply houses and drug stores generally

N. B. A dollar package contains six months' supply. Send 6 cents in stamps for sample and pyorrhea pamphlet

The Dentinol & Pyorrhocide Co.
110-112 W. 40th St New York City

Fifth Annual **CHRISTMAS SALE** of this superb, self-pronouncing, India Paper **BIBLE**

In spite of the enormous increases in the cost of the finest morocco leather bindings, genuine India paper and of skilled labor, equal to 33⅓%, we have secured sufficient quantities of this marvellously beautiful Bible for immediate, or Christmas, delivery, to Christian Herald readers, at a price which, as heretofore, is unmatchable anywhere.

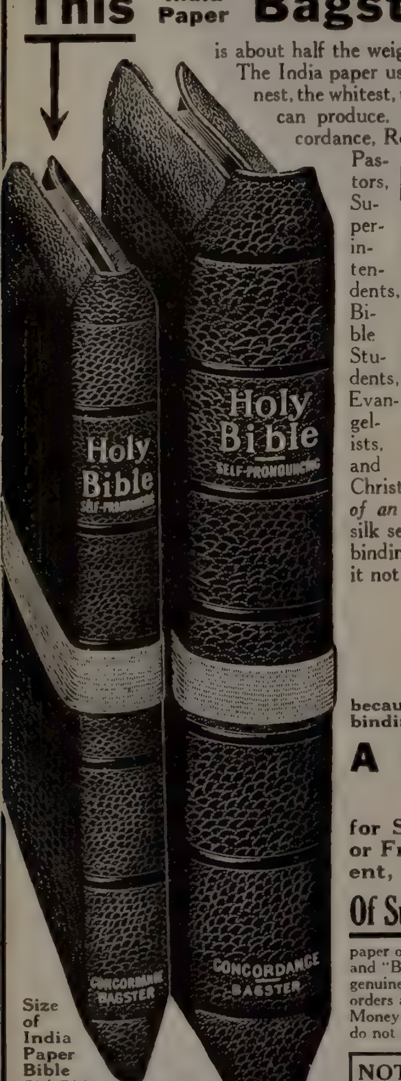
Actual Value $8.00

OUR PRICE $4.65 Delivered Post-paid

This India Paper Bagster Bible is about half the weight, thickness, and bulk of the ordinary paper edition. The India paper used in these genuine Bagster Bibles is the costliest, thinnest, the whitest, the toughest, the most opaque that the world's best mills can produce. It has nearly 1,200 pages, including a complete Concordance, References, colored maps so indispensable to Teachers, Pastors, Superintendents, Bible Students, Evangelists, and Christian workers generally, *but is only about seven-eighths of an inch thick* and weighs only 19 ounces. Its superb silk sewn, leather lined GENUINE MOROCCO leather binding, and its luminous red under gold edges make it not only exquisitely beautiful, but it is protected by its

This shows the beautiful clear type in exact size

	CHAPTER 17. 355
19 1 K. 8. 15	
20 De. 27. 15; Ne. 8. 6; 1 Co. 14. 16	NOW[1] it came to pass, as Dā'vid sat in his house, that Dā'vid said to Nā'than the prophet, Lo, I dwell in an house of cedars, but the ark of the covenant of the LORD *remaineth* under curtains.
21 2 Ch. 1. 3, 13	
d in the morning and in the evening	2 Then[2] Nā'than said unto Dā'vid, Do all that *is* in thine heart; for God *is* with thee.
22 Ex. 29. 38; Nu. 28. 3,4	3 And it came to pass the same night, that the word of God came



Size of India Paper Bible 5⅛x7¼

PATENTED UNBREAKABLE BACK

because of which we can and do absolutely guarantee the binding not to break or crease, and to outwear any other.

A Royal Christmas Gift
FOR THE SOLDIER BOY

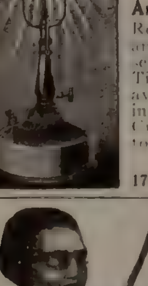
for Scholar, Teacher, Pastor, Superintendent or Friend that will not only delight the recipient, but will be a lifelong credit to the giver.

Of Supreme Importance This Genuine Bagster Bible must not be confounded with the cheap imitations claimed to be printed on "thin" paper or "Bible" paper and bound in so-called "leather." "Thin" paper and "Bible" paper are not the expensive INDIA paper on which this genuine Bagster Bible is printed. The edition is limited and only when orders are sent in promptly can we guarantee deliveries before Christmas. Money cheerfully refunded and delivery charges paid both ways if you do not agree that this is the most extraordinary Bible value you ever saw.

NOTE—For 50 cents additional we will furnish our Thumb Index Edition and stamp name in pure gold on cover

THE S. S. SCRANTON CO., 103 Trumbull Street HARTFORD, CONN.

MAKE BIG MONEY



Introducing and selling new gas generating coal oil lamp. 300 candle power, brillliant, yet soft and easy on eyes. Can't explode, safe in any position.

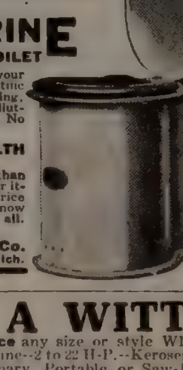
Used by U. S. Government Army Camps—Forestry Service

Recommended and used by county and state officials. Wonderful seller, low price makes sales easy. Tice sold 18 in 5 days. Hollman's average 20 a week. Hart sold 200 in one month. No capital needed. Credit given. Sample outfit free to workers.

Thomas Lamp Co.
1724 Gay St. Dayton, Ohio

COMFORT-HEALTH

Do away with the dangerous, unsightly, unsanitary outhouse. Let the children, ladies, elderly folks and visitors enjoy the comfort and convenience of a clean, sanitary, **absolutely odorless** indoor toilet.



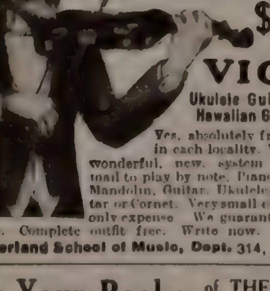
WOLVERINE CHEMICAL TOILET

protects your health, saves your money. A permanent, scientific substitute for the fly-breeding, disease-spreading, water-polluting, foul outdoor closet. No water, sewer or cesspool.

ENDORSED BY HEALTH OFFICIALS

Easy to install. Costs less than a cent a day upkeep. Pays for itself many times in a year. Price remarkably low. Thousands now in use. FREE BOOK tells all. Write today sure.

Dail Steel Products Co.
111 Main St. Lansing, Mich.



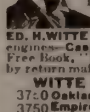
GIVEN

$20.00 VIOLIN

Ukulele Guitar, Mandolin, Hawaiian Guitar or Cornet

Yes, absolutely free to first pupils in each locality. We have the most wonderful, new, system for learning by mail to play by note. Piano, Organ, Violin, Mandolin, Guitar, Ukulele, Hawaiian Guitar or Cornet. Very small charge for lessons only expense. We guarantee success or no charge. Complete outfit free. Write now. No obligations.

Slingerland School of Music, Dept. 314, Chicago, Ill.



GET A WITTE

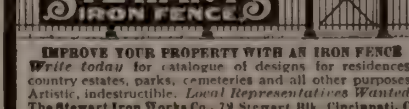
I can ship at once any size or style WITTE High-Grade Engine--2 to 22 H-P.--Kerosene or Gasoline--Stationary, Portable or Saw-Rig--ready to run--**Guaranteed 5 Years.** You don't have to wait 8 to 12 weeks for a WITTE. You save $15 to $200. Choice of engines—**Cash or Easy Payments.** My Free Book, "How to Judge Engines," by return mail post paid.- Ed. H. Witte

ED. H. WITTE

WITTE ENGINE WORKS,
3750 Oakland Ave., Kansas City, Mo.
3750 Empire Bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Buy Your Books of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

No matter what book you want, if it is a *good* book, we can supply it, no matter who publishes it. Write **THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, N. Y.**



IMPROVE YOUR PROPERTY WITH AN IRON FENCE

Write today for catalogue of designs for residences, country estates, parks, cemeteries and all other purposes. Artistic, indestructible. *Local Representatives Wanted.*

The Stewart Iron Works Co., 72 Stewart Blk., Cincinnati, O.

Never Leave "Till Tomorrow—"

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER

THERE is a time for everything, even to the handing in of articles. As I am writing this today, I realize it should have been finished and given to the printer, neatly typed, two days ago.

Two days ago I might easily have finished it. But two days ago many little tasks asserted themselves, and I said to myself, "Oh, well, there's no great hurry—I can write it the first thing tomorrow."

But "the first thing tomorrow" it rained. And it was late when I reached the office, and my mail was all unopened. And so I decided to write the article in the late afternoon. And then, in the late afternoon, there was a manuscript to be read hurriedly, and before I knew it the dark had come, and it was time to be starting home. That is why, today, I am writing worriedly, at the last minute, with an eye on the clock, wondering whether, after I finish, I can still catch an important train.

THERE was once an old farmer who lived in a busy and prosperous county. His life had always been peaceful and happy, so peaceful that he had never required the services of a judge or a lawyer. And though he was contented with his lot, it rather annoyed him to have neighbors say, "Well, I had to call in Lawyer Smith for advice today," or "The lawyer told me to do so and so." It annoyed him, for he had nothing to talk about at such a time. He had never needed a lawyer.

Almost everybody in that busy and prosperous county had at one time or another had a quarrel, or a lawsuit, or a deed to be signed; and the old farmer, contented though he was, felt the pangs of obscurity and neglect. At last he spoke to his wife.

"My dear," he said, "I think I need the advice of a lawyer."

"A lawyer!" said his wife. "What, in the name of common sense, do you want of a lawyer?"

The old farmer hung his head, because he was childishly ashamed to admit that he had no reason for wanting a lawyer. But at last he spoke.

"Every one else has had a lawyer!" he told her.

His wife laughed.

And yet, the next market day, early in the morning the old farmer started off in his spring buckboard to the county seat; and when he arrived there he drove straight to the office of the best barrister in town. Feeling a bit foolish, he tied his horse and walked in.

"What can I do for you?" said the lawyer, rubbing his hands, as the farmer paused on the threshold.

The old farmer hesitated.

"I want some advice!" he said.

"What sort of advice?" questioned the lawyer.

Again the old farmer hesitated. And then, again, he spoke.

"You see," he said, "everyone I know has had advice from a lawyer and I never had. So I want some."

"Don't you *need any?*" asked the lawyer, stifling a smile.

"No," answered the farmer quite seriously, "I don't!"

"Then"—the lawyer was openly smiling now—"what advice can I give you?"

"Can't you give me something that would be useful—generally useful?" said the farmer wistfully.

The lawyer thought for a moment; and then, because he was a clever lawyer, he sat down at his desk and wrote out a line or two on a bit of white paper.

"Here," he said, folding the paper into a small square and handing it to the farmer, "here is your advice. Read it when you get home, and perhaps it will be of use to you. Five dollars, please!"

And the farmer, satisfied, paid his five dollars and put the square of paper into his vest pocket, and climbed into his spring buckboard, and drove thoughtfully down the road.

When he arrived home his wife was waiting on the porch. She ran to the carriage block to meet him.

"Did you get your advice?" she asked jokingly.

"I did!" answered the farmer.

"What," laughed his wife, "what was the advice?"

The farmer took the paper from his vest pocket and unfolded it carefully. His wife looked on with curiosity in her eyes.

"'Never,'" read the farmer, "'leave till tomorrow what you can do today!'"

"So *that's* all the advice you got!" sniffed his wife. "How much did it cost you?"

But the farmer was looking thoughtful.

"I believe," he said at last, "I'll hitch up and bring in the hay this afternoon. I've still time to do it."

"I thought," ventured his wife, "that you'd planned to bring it in tomorrow?"

"I'm going to follow the lawyer's advice," answered the farmer.

All afternoon he drove through the hot sun, loading the hay onto the great wagon and unloading it in the barn. Oftentimes he thought of resting and leaving the remaining stacks until the next day, but the lawyer's advice spurred him on.

And the next day, when he awoke to a furious downpour of rain, he was glad that he had heeded the advice. For if he had waited, his hay would have been spoiled.

THIS is a silly story. But it points a good moral.

"Never leave until tomorrow what you can do today." Never put off a task that can be done because it seems unimportant. For a great many things may happen in a few hours. Death itself has come silently in the night and robbed the one who was going to make a will *tomorrow* of the power to dispose of his own wealth. Fire has burned up property, and there has been a total loss for the owner who had meant to take out a fire insurance *tomorrow.* An army and a campaign was lost because an officer thought a tiny order not important enough to obey at once. Yes, it's a good moral.

Even I, who am calling your attention to it, must wait two hours in a not very interesting station, because I have missed the train I would have caught if I had taken my own advice and written this yesterday!

◆

For Thrift and Service

DRINK buttermilk freely, says the Food Administration. The use of buttermilk is largely a matter of habit. Southern cities consume almost as much buttermilk as sweet milk. The difficulty of keeping milk sweet has been largely responsible for the popularity of buttermilk as a beverage.

IN view of the shortage of farm labor next spring, now is a timely occasion to rig up several three- and four-horse eveners to be used on the farm implements. One man with a four-horse team will do almost as much work as two men each using a two-horse team.

WARM drinking-water for the dairy stock will save feed and benefit the milk flow. It saves feed, because it does not draw on the vitality of the cow as cold water does. It benefits the milk flow, because a cow will not reach her maximum production unless she drinks water abundantly. This she will not do if it is ice cold.

THE utilization of skim milk by making it into cottage-cheese and using the cheese as a substitute for meat has been urged jointly by the Food Administration and the Department of Agriculture. Ordinary pasteboard oyster pails make serviceable containers for marketing cottage-cheese locally in small retail quantities.

SQUIRRELS aren't the only animals that are laying by a store of nuts this fall. Many patriotic farm boys are going to eat them this winter instead of candy.

Young People's Topics for December 2

Self-Control

Christian Endeavor and B. Y. P. U. Topics. I Cor. 9 : 24-27 (Consecration Meeting).

CONTROL is the central factor of progress. It is the foundation of success, the mark of power. The electric current, under control, moves our cars, drives our machines, lights our homes and carries our messages. The power of steam, under control, sends our express trains at lightning speed over plain and mountain, drives the generators which harness electricity to our tasks, hammers out our forgings, heats our buildings, and even bakes our bread. The power of gravity in the rushing water in the penstock likewise serves mankind. But all these powers are inferior to the power within a man which controls his passions, his speech, his thoughts and his actions. The man who can control himself has the world at his feet. There are two twin sources of this power an invincible will and a true and unsullied heart. "His strength was as the strength of ten because his heart was pure," says the poet of Sir Launfal. If our heart is not right, if there are little sins, hidden faults, jealousies, covetings, insincerity, any of these in our life, the chain of our self-control will snap at the critical time and we will be lost in a fit of temper, or the opportunity will pass before our hand can strike. If our heart is right and we have access by faith to the Saviour's love, his strength will supplement our own and will support the invincible will which is the other twin in the team of self-control. But we must will to conquer, to lead, to follow faithfully before we can practice self-control. We can not delegate our conduct to our intentions, our inclinations, or our emotions; the will must be master. Then if to this indomitable will we add a prayer, the victory will be ours, and those who know not the secret will wonder at our self-control.

The Partnership of the Heart and Lips

Epworth League Topic. Rom. 9 : 8-10 and Luke 6 : 45.

THE lips are the spokesman of the heart. With the heart we believe, with our lips we confess our faith, and the Word says that "out of the fulness of the heart the mouth speaketh." But if the heart is empty, what of the lips? They become as sounding brass and tinkling cymbals. It is not always those who speak most fluently whose heart experience is deepest. Sometimes fluent speech covers up an empty and sometimes an unworthy heart, but there is always that in its fluency which brands it false, while the very fact that the testimony is halting and the speech stammering may mark the genuineness of the heart out of whose fulness the testimony flows. It is not enough merely to believe. The Scripture commands confession. Many a soul timid, afraid, has lost through long years the full blessing of the believer by failing to add testimony to faith. Then, perhaps, in a brief instant, with unwonted strength the lips have been made to breathe the one short sentence, "I love Jesus," and the heart has been charged with a warmth of blessing from on high, so that never again is it so difficult for the lips to speak what the heart has felt. Methodism has always been a witnessing faith. The class-meeting was a place of testimony. The Epworth League is the Young People's class, and you who failed in testimony lost the rich blessings which are promised by the Saviour to those who confess his name before men. He has filled your heart in order that you may tell a hungry world of his love.

◆

THE UPPER ATMOSPHERE. An agitated neighbor had just informed Mrs. Warren that her son was at the top of a telegraph pole in the vicinity. When the boy had been coaxed back to earth again, his mother remonstrated. "Tad, I've told you how dangerous that is: now why will you persist in climbing those poles?"

"But, ma," exclaimed the boy in an aggrieved tone, "I have to have some fresh air!"

THIS SEDAN IS THOROUGHLY PRACTICAL

The body of the Oakland Sensible Six Sedan is unusually easy to enter and leave.

Touring Car	*$ 990*
Roadster	*990*
Coupe	*1490*
Sedan	*1190*
Roadster Coupe	*1150*

F. O. B. Pontiac, Mich.

THE Sedan idea, as expressed in this new Oakland Sensible Six, is far more than simply a body design for year 'round use.

It is a distinct type of motor car more comfortable for general touring than any other, made thoroughly practical by the character of the chassis beneath it.

It affords the user the advantages both of the open and of the closed car, without sacrifice of the desirable qualities of either.

It combines in exceedingly effective proportion high power and perfect shelter, great range and usefulness with strict economy.

The body of the new Oakland Sensible Six Sedan is unusually roomy, very stoutly built, and easily convertible for summer or winter driving.

The high-speed overhead-valve motor around which the car is built easily cancels the slightly additional weight, retaining that economy of fuel for which it is everywhere noted.

This motor delivers at 2600 r.p.m. 44 full horsepower, and preserves in the Sedan the snap and spirit of an open car, with a touring range fully as great.

The convenience of this model's design and the comfort of its appointment are not to be equalled in another type of body.

OAKLAND MOTOR CAR CO.
PONTIAC, MICHIGAN

OAKLAND SENSIBLE SIX

CHURCH FURNITURE Pews, Pulpits, Chairs, Altars, Book Racks, Tables, Desks—EVERYTHING. The finest furniture made. Direct from our factory to your church. Catalog free. DeMoulin Bros. & Co. Dept. 54. Greenville, Ill.

YOU CAN AFFORD A NEW SONG BOOK. FAMILIAR SONGS OF THE GOSPEL. No. 1 or 2. Round or Shape notes. $3 per hundred; samples, 5c each. 83 songs, words and music. No. 1 and 2 combined $5 per hundred, 10c a copy. E. A. K. HACKETT, Fort Wayne, Ind.

WANTED AN IDEA! THINK OF SOME SIMPLE THING TO PATENT. Protect your ideas, they may bring you wealth. Write for "Needed Inventions," and "How to Get Your Patent." RANDOLPH & CO., Dept. 96, Washington, D. C.

Give "Him" This Practical Elegant Christmas Gift

You couldn't find anything that would be more appreciated than this Genuine, Black Seal, Grain Leather **Billfold and Cardcase for $1.00 with His Name Engraved in Gold** free. Or made of Genuine Black Morocco for $2.00. Measures 3x5 inches closed and will last for years. Is leather lined, has billfold, pass window and four pockets.

$1.00 Postpaid

Guaranteed, so you must be satisfied, or we insist on returning your money. This is a special offer and our supply is limited, so get your order in today. Remit by money order or POSTAGE. Order today – NOW.

AMERICAN LEATHER WORKERS, Dept. 10-A, Norman Bldg., CHICAGO

LE PAGE'S CHINA CEMENT STANDS HOT AND COLD WATER 10c

Motoring is a Tax on Good Looks

Does your skin pay a motor tax?

Whether you motor for health, for pleasure, or convenience, do not let it be at the expense of your good appearance. The one bane of automobiling is the toll imposed by wind and dust on the soft, sensitive skin of the face, neck, arms and hands. Flying dust settles on the skin, is driven into the pores by the rushing, roughening wind, and imbedded beyond the reach of soap and water.

DAGGETT & RAMSDELL'S PERFECT COLD CREAM

"The Kind That Keeps"

!Remove it with D. & R. Perfect Cold Cream, "The Kind that Keeps", the kind that cleanses, clears and beautifies the perfect after-motoring clean-up. The dirt is removed, roughness gives way to velvety smoothness- the skin is revived, made young again.

Made exclusively by Daggett & Ramsdell for more than twenty-five years, D. & R. Perfect Cold Cream has helped thousands to stay the signs of passing time, kept fresh the bloom and beauty of earlier years. A satisfying, complexion-saving toilet need for every day in the year.

The cream for every person a size for every purse.

POUDRE AMOURETTE- Supreme among face powders, companion in quality and perfection to D. & R. Perfect Cold Cream. Pure, perfectly blended, dainty and distinctive, the final exquisite touch on dress occasions. Flesh, white, brunette, 50c. Should your dealer be sold out, we will forward a box to you by return mail on receipt of 50c in stamps.

TRY BOTH FREE

Trial samples of Perfect Cold Cream and Poudre Amourette sent free on request.

DAGGETT & RAMSDELL
DEPARTMENT 381
D. & R. Building New York

Household Duties and Family Cares

SEVERELY TAX A WOMAN'S STRENGTH

and when wife or mother complains of fatigue, poor appetite, loss of energy and ambition, she needs rest, out-of-door exercise and building up. The first thought should be

SCOTT'S EMULSION,

Nature's Greatest Food-medicine,

so delicately prepared that it assimilates without taxing digestion; builds healthy tissue and makes pure, active blood.

It is a wholesome health-builder.

Scott & Bowne,
Bloomfield, N. J.
17-42

JAP ROSE SOAP

WONDERFUL FOR BATH

WANTED

In every town in the United States, an intelligent man or woman, boy or girl, to represent The Christian Herald. This is

AN OPPORTUNITY

To build up a business of your own, which should grow more and more profitable year after year Address

AGENCY DEPARTMENT

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York

Nehemiah Rebuilds the Walls

International Sunday School Lesson for December 2. Neh. 4

A Splendid Example of Team Work

By Rev. George D. Allison, Ph. D.

IN response to the fine leadership of Nehemiah, the people of Jerusalem and the surrounding towns started to reconstruct the fortifications of the city. The story of their struggles and success constitutes one of the best examples of cooperation on record. And cooperation is in a true sense the world's need. We have had enough of selfish competition and foolish discord.

On its social side, the Gospel of Jesus is an appeal for human fellowship in service. The Golden Rule is really based upon this truth. Paul developed the idea of Christian interdependence, teaching that our very membership in the kingdom of Christ makes us "members one of another." And unless we as Christians can do team work, we stultify our professions of unity in one spirit. It has been well said that "The world is not to be convinced and converted by reasoning or philosophy or eloquence, but by the love of Christians for one another." This love, if it means anything, means mutual ministries.

The Family as a Unit

In this familiar tale of Nehemiah's achievement, we find that this wise administrator used the family as the working unit. Some one says that this is only following out the customary Jewish procedure. It was a wise and right procedure that we ought to imitate today. There is not the same family loyalty there formerly was. Even in the religious life, we find father going this way and mother that, and children not going any way at all. This hurrying age sends one to work at one hour and another to school at another, until perhaps the Sunday table is the only real meeting-place of the whole group. How much is lost when the Lord's Day does not take the family to one familiar house of prayer and gather them around one family altar of praise? If a modern American family is diligently building the kingdom of God together, there is a happy home and a useful working force.

Now, we are Sunday school workers and builders of the unseen city. Let us too "set the people after their families." Bring in the older brother and sister. Get the father's interest through a live Bible class for men.

The emergencies of the present year should deepen family loyalty. All must work for an absent soldier boy. Together they must "Save the meat, conserve the wheat, and waste nothing." Together they must buy Liberty Bonds.

Is it needful to say that the family life should be rich in comfort, in guidance, in encouragement to stick to the task whether it be spiritual or commonplace?

Community Cooperation

All in all, we have achieved a large measure of real Christian idealism in the home, but have we done quite as well in the community? Our wise old Master Builder organized the entire community for cooperative service. When it came to the civic task, the goldsmith, the merchant, the priest, the peasant, the perfumer, labored side by side. Moreover, each group of occupations constituted a working force with mutual interests to spur them on. There was a friendly emulation among them as to which could do most for the good of all.

One of the most encouraging manifestations in American life is the growth of real community cooperation. Consider how splendidly the Associated Advertising Clubs, with their motto "Truth," have helped to make business publicity work more Christian. Even commercial enterprises depend for their success on honor, patience and team work.

The names in the third chapter of Nehemiah may be hard to pronounce, but they stand for this truth: that the best product of any nation or city is not its crops, its manufacturers, or even its works of art, but its consecrated men. "The truest test of civilization is the kind of men the country turns out." These ancient citizens were men who devoted themselves to the commonwealth; nobles or laborers, they made self-interest subordinate, and were willing to do hard and dirty work. Yet all these men had been there for years, only Nehemiah had brought the enthusiasm and the leadership that aroused their dormant possibilities. Is the church in your town fulfilling this mission—stirring up the citizens to unselfish human service?

The Foes of Civic Upbuilding

Like every great reformer, Nehemiah found plenty of enemies. He found pessimists within the group ready to say, "There is much rubbish; we are not able to build the wall." He found those cynical bystanders who never get in and play the game, but always hang around the side lines and find fault. Countless Sanballats and Tobiahs stand around, criticizing the Christian Church for its shortcomings and mistakes. Some are only a little warped in their sympathies, but others have some personal reason for their aloofness. Perhaps it is a feeling that if the Christian Church succeeds, they will lose some cherished private means of gain.

Nehemiah conquered all natural human misunderstandings, jealousies and suspicions *within* quite readily. But he had to take up weapons against the predatory enemies *without*. The Arabians, Ammonites and Ashdodites saw their chance of robbery and blackmail disappearing. They were like the grafters, political heelers and liquor dealers who think the church should "stick to the Gospel" and take no interest in the welfare of the community. It is a high compliment when such enemies threaten, for it proves that our work really counts.

A Time for Fight

In the third chapter of Ecclesiastes is an illuminating essay on timeliness. There is a time for very diverse attitudes of mind. Our beloved America has come to a time when we must fight. We wanted peace that we might play the Good Samaritan. We wanted peace because we hate war and its destructiveness and brutality. But now we must fight, lest all we have built should be swept away. Our liberty, our free institutions, all the sane and fraternal forces in international life are at stake. Nehemiah would be no "peace at any price" man if he were here now, any more than he was long ago.

God grant that Christian America may be wise and strong enough to keep on building while she fights! Nehemiah did not give up his constructive work. His helpers carried the trowel as well as the sword. So must we, with all our mighty preparations for war, find a way to keep building up the ideals of Christ and the ministries of peace. We must not neglect the teaching of our children, but find new teachers to take the places of those who go away to battle. We must not, at all events, let our missionary propaganda throughout the world fall into neglect because of this hideous war. Foreign missions are exactly the opposite of war—the sending of money, supplies and men to help other nations and alien peoples. They are constructive where war is destructive. With God's help, our evangelism, our schools, our charitable institutions, our program of community betterment shall continue side by side with this awful output of explosives and weapons of slaughter.

Eternal Vigilance

What an ordeal it was for Nehemiah! From the diary we read, "So neither I, nor my brethren, nor my servants, nor the men of the guard that followed me, none of us put off our clothes." On watch day and night, by day builders ready to be soldiers if need arose, by night a reserve in case of a sudden onslaught. So must be our modern Christian—anxious to build, but willing to fight and die if he must, like others who made that sacrifice for us.

In the modern city, those who are building cooperation and service must also be ready to suppress the spoilsmen, the self-seekers, the forces that prey on men and women. Every now and then we have to rally en masse against the political tricksters who deceive the people and try to supplant the shepherds with hirelings, or thieves and robbers. In the church we must watch and pray lest we fall into temptation. For the church itself has often been led astray from its true loyalty to God and his children. Long ago Luther took arms against the spiritual Sanballats and Tobiahs who wished to keep their yoke on the Christian world. But Protestantism still needs Luthers to keep vigil over the mighty organization that means progress and liberty, or reaction and bondage for the minds of men.

So let us build the church's bulwarks; let us organize her vital forces; let us watch and pray, lest the enemy secretly take possession of humanity's citadel, her spiritual Jerusalem, the Zion of God.

In the succeeding chapter we have the evidence of Nehemiah's unselfishness, and his fearless rebuke of greed. He did not want any war profits. This man was able to write his record clear, "So did not I." No wonder that the people had a mind to work. Cooperation is only possible with consecrated leaders.

Sunday School Methods

By FRANK L. BROWN, Joint General Secretary World's Sunday School Association

How to Secure Prompt Attendance

SOME of the most successful superintendents in the country, in schools small and large, have here contributed for Christian Herald readers their experience in securing a good attendance at the start of the Sunday school session.

Let us sit in this Sunday schools forum and listen while these men tell how they did it.

"I get about 90 per cent. results. We make it so interesting and attractive that scholars want to be on time. I tell them what is to be the program Sunday morning."

"We have a pennant which is awarded to the class having the best opening attendance for the previous month."

"We have a good orchestra play half an hour before opening time. We mark 'on time' attendance."

"By a display card, 'I am early'; reverse, 'I am late.'"

"We use 'on time' buttons with the Junior Department. Attractive live addresses for opening exercises of Intermediate Boys' and Girls' Department."

"Last week I distributed seventy-five Chinese coins to the first seventy-five reporting."

"By credit system for 'on time,' with four other points."

"By making a penalty on tardiness on class reports for each Sabbath."

"By closing the doors promptly at the opening of school and keeping them closed during the opening services, which are brief—not over fifteen minutes. The latecomers wait in the vestibule."

"By beginning sharp on time and having something special in first part of program."

"By prompt attendance of teachers.

"I secure the cooperation of scholars in this, and we are fairly successful."

"School meets at 12 o'clock. We insist that there shall be at least a ten-minute interval between church service and school service."

"In the Intermediate Department we have helped by using the credit system."

"I lay special stress upon promptness. We used a cup contest, which worked well."

"By grading thirty per cent. 'present,' fifty per cent. 'on time,' ten per cent. 'Bible,' ten per cent. 'offering.' An average of ninety per cent. entitles the scholar to special honors."

"In a little contest plan which we tried we made prompt attendance count for three points and attendance one point."

"We use the post office system as originated by a Sunday school man in Memphis, Tenn. (John R. Pepper). Also, organized classes have a merit system which includes promptness."

"At the close of the school I ask all who were on time to rise, and I compliment them for it.'

"By having some special feature early in the opening exercises, such as stereopticon."

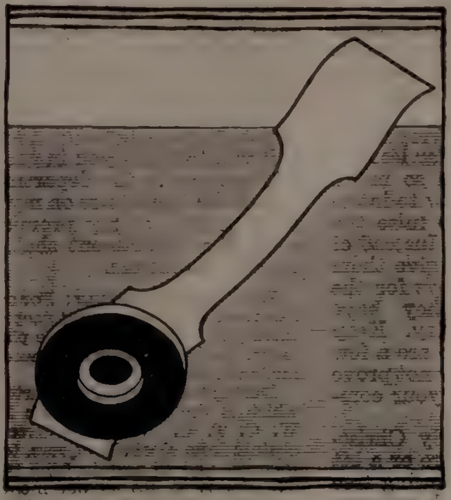
"By getting teachers to come ten minutes before opening of school.'

"Ours is a rural school, meets in schoolhouse and members come long distances. I have used personal invitations, invitation committees, special days, telephone and written messages, but chief effort is to have the Sunday school attractive and *give real food*."

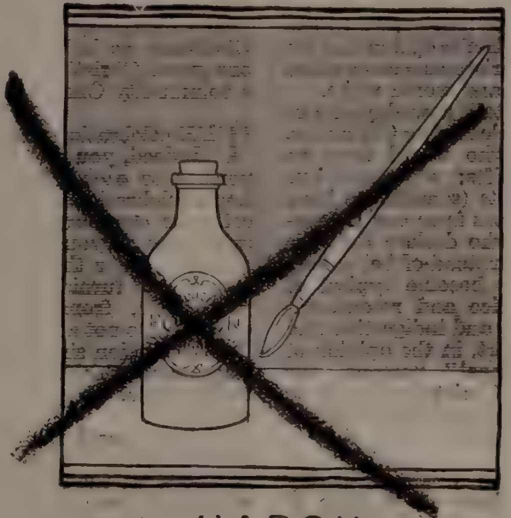
"By beginning on time, *whether music leader* is there or not"

"A Boy Scout sees that the loiterers get in."

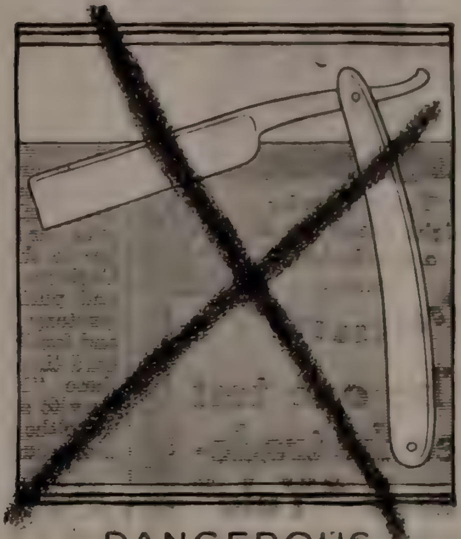
HOW TO END CORNS



SAFE
CERTAIN



HARSH
UNSAFE



DANGEROUS
TEMPORARY

Which Way for You?

Above are pictured three ways to treat corns.

Blue-jay is the most certain. It is safe and gentle.

Yet the unknowing ones experiment with harsh, mussy liquids or the dangerous razor.

These two ways are temporary.

But Blue-jay is scientific. The spot of medicated wax, discovered by a great chemist, soothes while it works.

Place a Blue-jay Plaster on your throbbing corn tonight.

Relief is instant. The soft felt pad stops the pain by relieving the pressure.

In 48 hours the medicated wax has saturated the corn—undermined it to its roots—and it comes off painlessly, completely.

Nature responds quickly to such a gentle, corrective treatment.

Hardly a corn can resist. Of course once in a while there is an old, stubborn corn which requires a second or third application. But such are rare.

Blue-jay Plasters are made by Bauer & Black, the great surgical dressing house.

Try a Blue-jay Plaster now. Join the pain-free thousands who rely on Blue-jay.

Once you know Blue-jay, you'll never consent to have a corn again, nor to coddle it with temporary ways.

The cost is slight, the application simple.

Remember, we promise immediate relief and a defenseless corn.

Blue-jay Plasters are sold by all druggists—25c per package.

Also Blue-jay Bunion Plasters.

B&B

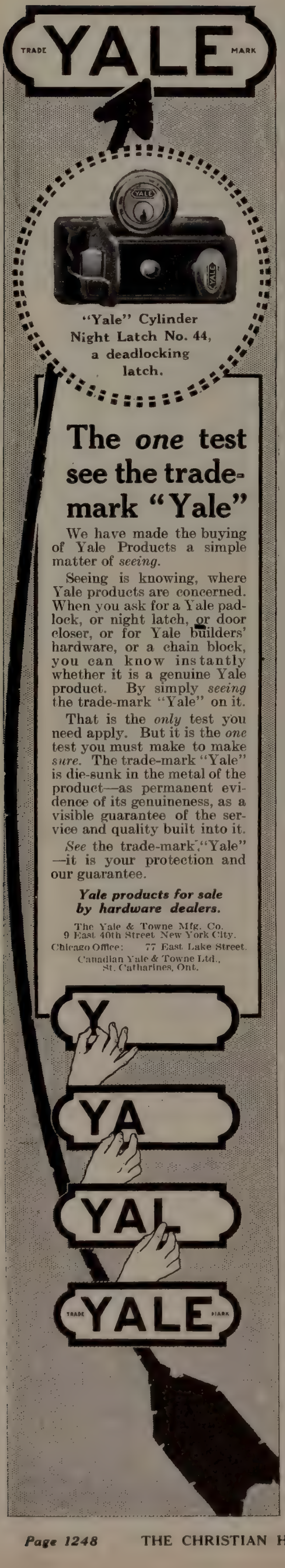
Blue=jay

Corn Plasters

Stop Pain Instantly—End Corns Completely

25c Packages at Druggists

BAUER & BLACK *Makers of Surgical Dressings, Etc.* **Chicago and New York**



"Yale" Cylinder Night Latch No. 44, a deadlocking latch.

The *one* test see the trade-mark "Yale"

We have made the buying of Yale Products a simple matter of *seeing*.

Seeing is knowing, where Yale products are concerned. When you ask for a Yale padlock, or night latch, or door closer, or for Yale builders' hardware, or a chain block, you can know instantly whether it is a genuine Yale product. By simply *seeing* the trade-mark "Yale" on it.

That is the *only* test you need apply. But it is the *one* test you must make to make *sure*. The trade-mark "Yale" is die-sunk in the metal of the product—as permanent evidence of its genuineness, as a visible guarantee of the service and quality built into it.

See the trade-mark "Yale"—it is your protection and our guarantee.

Yale products for sale by hardware dealers.

The Yale & Towne Mfg. Co.
9 East 40th Street New York City.
Chicago Office: 77 East Lake Street.
Canadian Yale & Towne Ltd.,
St. Catharines, Ont.

Adventures in Neighboring

A Plan for the Exchange of Experiences between Rural Women Who Have High Community Ideals and Are Putting Them into Practice

THANKSGIVING time and Christmas are so closely associated in our hearts and in all our home traditions that to most of us it seems but a brief step from the one holiday to the other. Even though we may have been too busy all the year to give a serious thought to Christmas, the homey cheer of Thanksgiving Day never fails to jostle us out of this self-absorption and set us to planning a Christmas season which shall be satisfying and worth while.

There is a lot of talk nowadays about the foolishness of celebrating Christmas. There are those who would have us abolish trees and gifts; who remind us that Christmas debts (sometimes) hang over our foolish heads from one December to the next; who declare that the Christmas season, instead of being holy and purifying, has become typical of gluttony and avarice and resentment and family quarrels and indigestion and hard times. In short, in the opinion of these "No-Christmas!" persons, our duty to society on Christmas Day is to fly to the nearest cave and hide until the dangerous hour is past.

ALL this pessimism would be merely funny, were there not a grain of truth in it. Our concept of Christmas has become material and unworthy. It lies with us, then, to alter our viewpoint, so that Christmas once more stands for what it really is: the commemoration of the birth of Jesus Christ. And would it not seem better, instead of giving less every year, to give more: but nobler gifts, differently given?

For instance, in place of lavishing expensive presents on our family, friends, and relatives, let us this year lavish thought and time and labor (and pennies) on a community Christmas celebration which shall include every one—a party which shall leave us all (big children and little) a bit better, and a whole lot happier, than we were on December 23.

It has been my privilege to live through one such Christmas; and this is why I speak. It was a Christmas that was giftless. I was a stranger in a great city. And my only "party" was the privilege of standing in a big city park and looking up at a shining "community" tree and of listening to "Holy Night"—that sweetest of carols—as it floated out over the park from the throats of the hundreds of men, women and children crowded about the tree.

I can hardly speak of that experience. But if you have never known it—if your community has always celebrated Christmas as individuals instead of as one great Christian body—do plan for a community Christmas this year!

THE celebration need cost very little. Indeed, you will find it far less expensive to each person than so many home celebrations. Begin now to interest your community, and to raise the small amount you will need. Instead of planning it for the children, give them the task of furnishing the toys for the great tree, from money they have earned. Do not attempt display. Keep the celebration simple. Here are a few suggestions which may or may not prove worth while. Why couldn't your community

1. Have carol singing, early Christmas morning, in a town square or a bit of woods, at the foot of a growing tree which had been trimmed with popcorn and bright ornaments, and hung with toys for all the children in town. After the carols, these toys could be distributed.
2. Give a series of tableaux (or scenes) from Biblical history, in some central building: the program being continuous all day and evening, many substitutes being trained for every part. The door should be wide open all day, no admission being charged; and after each round of tableaux the hall should be emptied, so that it could fill up again.
3. Have a soldiers' and sailors' Christmas party in the assembly room of the high school: a party given wholly by the teachers and pupils. All the gifts could be soldiers' comforts, made and donated by the children. These could be taken from the tree and presented to the families of the absent "boy," to be shipped to the front. Every man the town has sent must be remembered.
4. Have a big community Christmas tree in the town hall; hall and tree being donated by public-spirited townsmen; the toys by the children; the refreshments by housewives; and the program by talented young folks.

THESE are mere suggestions. Your community may celebrate in a far more original and beautiful way. If it does (or did last year), do tell us about it, so that some of us may try out the same plan. As late as January 15, 1918, I shall be glad to receive your accounts.

This discussion of Christmas plans—which had to be included in this issue if it was to reach you in good time—has left us room in the department for only one of the fine letters on my desk. Here it is, as well as my promise that next week the department shall be devoted entirely to letters.

DEAR MISS CONNOLLY: For as far back as I can remember, the young people of our community have had no suitable places of amusement, but have just drifted according to their inclinations.

During the past year we started a Y. P. B.—which is the Young People's Branch of the W. C. T. U. We have three pledges: to abstain from alcoholic liquors, to abstain from tobacco, and to abstain from profanity; and our aim is to get all our members into the church and Sabbath school. We already have a membership of about thirty, and each one seems interested in the work.

We meet once a month at the home of one of the members; have a short but good literary program, with plenty of music; then, after the business meeting, we serve refreshments and play games. We have had a picnic, wiener roast, and other social gatherings to keep up the interest. We send flowers to the sick, offer our services whenever needed, and have been making comfort bags for and furnishing testaments to our soldier boys.

We have found that our young people are trying to live up to our aims, and are no longer frequenting questionable places of amusement.

Hoping this may be of some use to you in your splendid work,

I am very sincerely yours,
—— — ——.

I chose this letter because it is a clear, practical statement of how one community in Pennsylvania overcame an evil common to nearly all rural neighborhoods. I think it is a solution which none of us can afford to miss.

VERA L. CONNOLLY.

The Christian Herald Prayer League

ALL Christians are urged to unite with the members of the Prayer League in daily prayer at the noon hour. Also any one is at liberty to send a request for prayer or an acknowledgment of answered prayer, thereby becoming enrolled as a member of the Prayer League.

THE caravan routes in the desert are always laid out if possible so that they reach at midday some cool oasis where the traveler and his patient beast of burden can refresh themselves for the travel of the rest of the day. Thus the word oasis has come to mean a place of refreshment, and such indeed is prayer at noontime. Even though we have not forgotten to come before His presence with praise and thanksgiving in the morning, even though we have begun the day in the blessing of his love, the pressure of events and the multiple and crowding duties of the day, the disappointments, the distractions, the annoyances, bring us up to noontime spiritually fagged and overborne. If there were no oasis of refreshment our spirits might break before the end of the day and our high purpose might be lost in surrender to the commonplace. But just here steps in the noontime prayer to bring us back again and give us new hope, higher courage and refreshing strength. We do despite to our best interests when we drive past this waiting oasis with a hurried lunch and a quick return to the cares of the day, with no thought of Him whose service only makes the day worth while.

One year ago M. H., of Pennsylvania, asked the League to pray for her sister-in-law, for whose restored health she praises God. She now asks us to pray that her mother may be healed of a painful infirmity, that her child's eyesight may improve, and that a dear friend, who was estranged by gossip, may return. She encloses an offering for the Lord's work in alleviating the suffering of his little ones.

E. W. S. writes that a pastor desired to serve with the Y. M. C. A. in France, and his congregation prayed earnestly for an acceptable substitute. The prayer was answered, and the pastor sailed on his errand of mercy.

Prayers are asked for revivals of religion at:

Elkhart, Ind.; Wendell, Idaho; Edmeston, N. Y. (for a revival in two churches); Bourbon, Ill. (for a series of meetings to be held).

L. B. asks prayer that a pastor may be sent to the Baptist Church at Mayview, Mo.

Mrs. C. asks prayer that husband's mind may be restored; Mrs. I. F. F., that mother-in-law's mind may be restored.

Mrs. C. asks prayer that husband's sight may be restored; Mrs. S. S., that daughter's sight may be restored; two friends, that sight may be restored.

Four friends ask prayer for the restoration of hearing.

Four friends ask prayer for special blessings for others.

Fifteen friends ask prayer for a deeper work of grace, assurance of sins forgiven, or express in other ways their desire for personal spiritual blessing.

Six friends ask prayer for help or guidance in financial matters.

Seven parents ask prayer for the conversion of sons; three wives, their husbands; fifteen, other relatives and friends.

Thirty friends ask prayer for the healing of friends or relatives, including Mrs. J. W. W., that daughter may pass safely through an operation; twenty-eight, for healing for self, including A. F. M., that health and strength may be restored without an operation; Mrs. H. C. B. and Mrs. S. M. J., to regain the use of limbs.

Fifteen friends ask prayer for the granting of various desires and needs.

Acknowledgments of answered prayer have been received from the following:

Mrs. E. L., Sandwick, Ill.; Mrs. P. W., Modest Town, Va.; Miss L. B. C., Bourbon, Ill.; Mrs. A. M. V., Akron, Ohio; Mrs. T. A. A., Garber, Okla.; Miss J. F. W., Harlan, Iowa; Mrs. O. F. T., Silex, Mo.; E. M., Flat Top, Colo.; Mrs. A. J. H., Birmingham, Ala.; N. E. H., Louisville, Ky.; Mrs. J. S. M., Gilmanton, N. H.; I. B. B., Clarkesburg, W. Va.; Mrs. J. W. W., Belleville, Pa.; O. M., Forsyth, Mont.; A. R. C., Saratoga Springs, N. Y.; Miss K. E. T., Memphis, Tenn.; Mrs. F. B. C., San Francisco, Calif.

◆

The War vs. Creeds

THAT the needs of the hour are unifying the various sects is becoming apparent. In Utah recently a representative of the Y. M. C. A. appeared before the local Council of National Defense with a request for aid in the raising of $10,000 for the moral protection of Utah soldiers.

This particular Council is made up of members of various churches—among them the Jewish, the Catholic, and the Mormon Churches. One member of the Council, a leading Catholic, put the question:

"Does the Y. M. C. A. admit to membership Mormons, Jews, or Catholics?"

"No," was the reply.

It looked dark for the request. But the Catholic Bishop of Utah rose and emphatically called attention to the fact that, since President Wilson had asked the Y. M. C. A. to do that work, it was the business of the various denominations to unite upon it. The Council broke into spontaneous applause.

Put your Motoring on a War Basis with the Franklin Car

SOME people think they can solve the thrift question by talking about it. The war situation is actual and real. Every man feels it is his duty to help the country, but he tells you what the Government ought to do instead of taking the first practical step—meeting the plain facts in the things close at hand; things he buys and uses and pays to maintain.

Gasoline and rubber are prime necessities of War. Yet many a car owner who talks thrift is actually destroying *fifty per cent more* of these commodities than his motoring should require.

War Time Activity Demands Economy in Motor Car Operation

Ask the man who gets eight, ten or twelve miles to the gallon of gasoline and five or six thousand miles to the set of tires. He probably has the feeling—almost he conviction—that he can do etter with the Franklin, but it is asier to close his eyes to the facts nd wonder whether the Frankin's record for gasoline and tire aving is really and actually true.

He does not *investigate*—he akes refuge in general doubt.

Another way he has of side tepping the issue is to argue that n these days it is better economy o hang on to his old car. He nows how wasteful it is to run, et he overlooks the fact that the ranklin saving in gasoline, tires nd oil would more than carry is *investment* in a Franklin Car.

Perhaps he says he will meet conditions by using his car less. He forgets that while the average car is standing idle its *depreciation* offsets any reduction in running expense he could make.

He ought to see that it is true conservation for him to put his motoring on a War basis *now;* clean up his old car proposition; take a fresh start and get an automobile that actually fits conditions as they are *today.*

War time thrift and economy are possible to every motorist without reducing his mileage or curtailing the use of his car. War time activity makes this fact of vital interest. Thousands of men are finding increased demands upon their time and more work for their automobile.

Franklin Holds World's Records for Thrift and Efficiency

The Thrift and Efficiency Standards of the Franklin Car are matters of public record.

On May 1st, 1914, 94 Franklin cars in all parts of the country averaged 32.8 miles to the gallon of gasoline.

On May 1st, 1915, 137 Franklin cars averaged 32.1 miles to the gallon.

While July 13th, 1917, 179 Franklin cars established the remarkable average of *40.3 miles to the single gallon of gasoline.*

All records under Standard Efficiency Test Rules.

In the Yale University Fuel Economy Test, Professor Lockwood and Arthur B. Browne, M.E. established the fact that the Franklin Car uses *less* gasoline per mile than any other car with six or more cylinders.

On November 17th, 1915, a Franklin Car covered 1046 miles on a single gallon of oil—a run from New York to Chicago.

Right Now Is the Time for All Motorists to Investigate the Franklin

Franklin Economy and Efficiency as demonstrated by these records of low gasoline consumption continue, throughout the car. Franklin owners' individual *tire mileage reports*, for instance, over a period of five years, give a national average of 10,203 miles to the set.

The *value of the Franklin Car as an investment* is clearly shown every time you find a used Franklin for sale. It brings a 20% higher price than any other fine car in proportion to its first cost and the use it had. The time is close at hand when the motorist must choose between a restricted use of his car or meeting conditions in a *constructive way* with the economical Franklin.

Touring Car	2280 lbs.	$2050
Cabriolet	2485 lbs.	2850
Town Car	2610 lbs.	3200
Runabout	2160 lbs.	2000
Sedan	2610 lbs.	2950
Limousine	2620 lbs.	3200
Four-passenger Roadster .	2280 lbs.	2050
Brougham	2575 lbs.	2900

All Prices F. O. B. Syracuse

RANKLIN AUTOMOBILE COMPANY, SYRACUSE, N.Y., U.S.A.

A Pictorial Method of Bible Study

Based Upon the Researches of the World's Most Eminent Bible Scholars

WILL BEGIN NEXT WEEK

$5,000.00 IN REWARDS

Christian Herald extends an invitation to all, young and old alike, to pleasantly spend some hours of the long winter evenings now so near in the best employment we can suggest—that of Bible study.

We offer this invitation with all confidence, not merely because of the ever-desirable gain in Bible knowledge which every participant will acquire, but also because our third

NATIONAL BIBLE PICTURE STUDY

is founded upon striking portions of the Bible selected by a group of the most learned Bible authorities in the whole wide world—the eminent men who comprise the Lesson Committee of the International Sunday School Association.

International Sunday School Lessons and Daily Home Readings

Our reference book in the *National Bible Picture Study*, the text book of about 2,000 Bible verses which participants will use, is a verbatim copy of the Bible verses comprising the International Sunday School Lessons and the Daily Home Readings for the next five months. We have had these Lessons and Readings printed in a separate book, which we call "International Bible Readings," and offer to all as part of the *National Bible Picture Study* Outfit.

In compiling our reference book for the third Study it was suggested that we do not simply select a number of Bible verses at random, but, instead, print the Lessons and Home Readings complete for a given period, so that participants will experience the double gain of studying Bible verses that tell connected stories—learning the Sunday School Lessons and Daily Home Readings by the interesting process of pictorial comparison!

30 Pictures—To Start Next Week

How will you compete in the National Bible Picture Study?

By reading over the list of Bible verses furnished you, and selecting those that most appropriately fit 30 Bible pictures.

These pictures will begin appearing in Christian Herald next week, and will continue to appear until all 30 have been published—probably for about 15 weeks.

You will save these pictures as they appear, compare them with the Bible verses comprising your reference book, and select the verses that seem to fit the pictures best.

Then you will write down your chosen verses in the Answer Book we offer you, and send it in to us. No verses may be submitted for the pictures except those printed in our handy little reference book, *International Bible Readings*.

Those who select the verses that fit the 30 pictures best, according to the decisions of a Committee of Judges, will be awarded $5,000.00 in cash prizes, aggregating one thousand and one cash sums in all, and starting with a first prize of $1,000.00. Competition without expense is guaranteed by the rules which are free upon request. The rules will appear soon in the Christian Herald, also.

Speak for Your Outfit Now

The complete Outfit for convenient participation in our Study is composed of the reference list of about 2,000 Bible verses, called *International Bible Readings*, and the Answer Book, in which you submit your chosen verses.

You can reserve *your* Outfit right now—and we will mail it to you, postpaid, just as soon as it is off the press.

SPECIAL OFFER Send in your subscription to Christian Herald for one year, at the regular price of $2.00, enclosing also 10 cents to pay postage and handling charges on the Outfit—a total payment of $2.10. This will entitle you to receive the Outfit complete, with rules and all information. There will be nothing more to secure at any time. **$2.10**

You will want to start at the start of this greatest of Bible studies. You cannot miss being one of the happy participants. The whole family, from grandmother to the little Sunday School scholars themselves, will find pleasure and profit in competing. Order now!

Outfit Order Form

CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York City

Gentlemen: I enclose $2.10, for which enter my subscription to the Christian Herald for one year (if you are now a subscriber this will be added on to the expiration date of your present subscription) and send me, postpaid, the complete *National Bible Picture Study* Outfit just as soon as it is off the press, with rules and all news about the Study.

Name . . . .

Address . . . .

How to Avoid Headaches

By DR. W. H. VAIL

HEADACHE is pain in the head, and is the most common ailment that flesh is heir to. The head aches oftener than all other parts of the body taken together; yet all the different varieties of pain which afflict the head are not called headaches.

We are contemplating the commonest of ailments, and one so universally experienced; yet let any one but ask you to explain its nature, or cause, and you are brought face to face with a problem that has been hotly disputed by the ablest medical experts for generations, and one that remains unsolved today.

Strange to say, in nine cases out of ten, the head is not to blame for the existence of the pain. The brain acts the part of sentinel, sounding the alarm, calling our attention to the fact that damage has been inflicted upon some part, or organ, of the body; and we are wise if we institute a search for the cause, elsewhere, as a rule, than in the brain or head.

Among other varieties we have sick headaches, bilious headaches, nervous headaches, congestive headaches, and uremic headaches; each name indicating more or less accurately the origin of the trouble in that variety, and proving that the brain, of which we are so proud (claiming that it is the master of all human energy), is none the less the servant of the body. And here it is that we see the highest and noblest law of life exemplified, in that the brain or head meekly offers itself as the vicarious sacrifice for the sins of the whole body. If the hand or foot is injured, the head suffers; for though we have many members, we are one body. Therefore, in considering how to avoid headaches, we are discussing something as broad as human nature itself; and when anything tends to derange or deteriorate any part or organ of the body, naturally the danger signal is flown to the breeze in the shape of a headache.

NINETY per cent. of all of our diseases are ushered in with pain, and in most instances the pain is either in the head, or is very quickly reflected there. In this connection it is interesting to remember that the brain substance rarely suffers pain. In fact, this is the truth with most deep-seated organs. Surgeons assure us that in operations, cutting through the brain substance causes little or no pain, and we know that hemorrhages in the brain interfere with the functions of that organ, yet cause no pain. Paradoxical as it may seem, in one sense, it is a sign of a certain degree of health to be able to experience a headache, for it indicates that the brain has not lost its power to warn its owner of impending danger.

As the varieties of headaches are legion, it follows as a natural consequence that the causes should be classified as numerous, including anything from the straining of the eyes, through the long list of ills accompanying indigestion and auto-intoxication, down to the wearing of improper shoes and gloves. And when one stops to consider either class of causes, he can see how the theme enlarges.

Take the overstraining of the eyes for instance, and immediately we come upon three subdivisions; the use of too bright or too dim lights; not sitting in proper relation to the light when using the eyes in reading, studying or working; and thirdly, not having proper glasses to remedy the defects of vision. We might enlarge upon each of the many varieties of the causes of headache.

HAVING learned of the great variety of headaches, and that each variety has its separate cause, is it not little short of madness to follow the almost universal custom, when suffering from a headache, of rushing to the drug store and meekly swallowing some nostrum or a quack medicine, or applying some narcotic liniment or ointment to deaden the pain? Yes, we deaden the pain; but it is at the risk of two evils, one of which is the fastening upon the sufferer the habit of recurrent headaches, and the other the danger of resorting to sedatives for the relief of every pain as it occurs.

Here we have the most fertile cause of the opium and kindred habits. Just here let us not forget that there is one remedy which is applicable to all headaches, whatever their cause, and is harmless besides; and that is *rest*. In fact, the great mission of headaches is to warn the sufferer that it is high time to rest.

FROM the above statement of facts and conclusions respecting the nature and causes of headaches, it will readily be gathered that in order to avoid headaches the course to pursue is to avoid the causes; for, according to the law of cause and effect, you cannot have the effect without the antecedent cause. Excluding trouble with the eyes as one of the causes of nervous headaches, it is truly wonderful how universally the different forms of headaches are traceable to some variety of indigestion or auto-intoxication. In other words, if you wish to avoid headaches, live the simple life, limiting your diet to those articles of food which are readily assimilated; masticate your food thoroughly, avoiding stimulating foods as well as stimulating liquids; sleep only in well-ventilated rooms, and exercise in the open air sufficiently to remove all effete matter from your system.

What One Brave Woman Did

MRS. R. W. C., a reader in Rantowles, S. C., sends this interesting letter telling of her experiences in starting a Sunday school under adverse conditions: "We live twenty miles from Charleston, and twelve miles to the nearest church. As I have seven children, I felt the need of a Sunday school, and started one at the schoolhouse, which is five minutes' walk from our house. There are five families on the plantation, and now they all attend the Sunday school and services every Sunday morning. There are twenty-five altogether with the children and adults.

"I prepare the services. I select the sermon from the Christian Herald, which is read by one of the members, and we sing the old Gospel Hymns 1 to 6. I put my organ in the schoolhouse, so that we have music, and the children love to sing. I draw maps on the blackboard to explain the Sunday school lesson, and I find this a great help, as I explain the lesson to all present. It is one large class. I usually start to study the Sunday school lesson on Monday for the following Sunday. I write down all the important facts, and every day I go over the lesson and read "Helps on the Lesson" from the Quarterlies and the Christian Herald, so that when Sunday comes I am prepared to teach the lesson.

"It is five years since I started this Sunday school, and I never go to the services without first asking God's help, and he has helped me and given me a deeper knowledge of himself and his Word.

"I am a Cuban. When we went to Hoboken, N. J., I was but a child. At the age of sixteen years I joined the First Baptist Church there, and was an active member of the Christian Endeavor Society and had a class of girls in the Sunday school. When I came South to this quiet place, with no church near, I was much discouraged for a while, and I questioned our Heavenly Father why he sent me here; but I have learned in these years that 'in just that very place of his where he hath put, and keepeth you, God hath no other thing to do.'

"I have found in the Christian Herald so much help and comfort in every page; Margaret E. Sangster's writings are beautiful, and the Sermons and Daily Meditations and the Editor's page are splendid. God bless you in your work."

Lutherans Vote for Church Unity

By REV. E. E. RYDEN

ASSEMBLING from all parts of the land, thousands of members of the General Council of the Lutheran Church in North America came together in Philadelphia for the thirty-sixth convention of that body, and when the sessions came to a close on October 31, the most momentous decisions in the history of the Council had been reached. Not only had it given its unanimous endorsement to the movement for Lutheran unity, but measures had been taken to make the Lutheran Church a greater power in America.

Three important anniversaries were celebrated. The quadricentennial of the Reformation formed the central theme of the jubilee. The 175th anniversary of the landing in America of the Lutheran patriarch, Henry Melchior Mühlenberg, was also appropriately observed, and the fiftieth anniversary of the organization of the General Council was another event not overlooked.

The most important business before the convention was the proposed organization of the United Lutheran Church in America. The march of events this year toward the consummation of this plan has been so rapid as to amaze the most optimistic Lutherans. At a meeting of the Joint Lutheran Committee on the Celebration of the Quadricentennial of the Reformation, held in Philadelphia, April 18, 1917, it was resolved that the most fitting manner in which to commemorate the Reformation would be to bring about the organic union of the three affiliated Lutheran bodies, the General Synod, the General Council, and the United Synod in the South. A joint committee immediately set about to frame a constitution for the united church. When the General Synod met in Chicago in June, it gave its unanimous approval to the plan. Inasmuch as the United Synod in the South is almost certain to favor the proposed merger, it was generally felt that the success or the failure of the plan would hinge on the action of the General Council.

ON Thursday, October 25, the important question was taken up for consideration. Witherspoon Hall was thronged. Commissions representing all three general bodies filed up to the platform while the audience sang "Lord, Keep Us Steadfast in Thy Word." Stirring addresses were made, enthusiasm ran high, and when the vote was finally taken, not a dissenting voice was heard. Scarcely had President Theodore E. Schmauk announced the result, when again the vast throng broke into singing, this time the grand Lutheran hymn of praise, "Now Thank We All Our God!"

If the United Synod in the South gives its approval to the merger, as is confidently expected, the consummation of the union will take place in November, 1918, when the United Lutheran Church in America will become a reality. The proposed organization will bring into organic union forty-six district synods, with 4,947 congregations, 3,439 ministers, and 1,343,074 baptized members. It is the hope of the leaders in the movement that eventually all the Lutheran bodies in America, with their total baptized membership of 3,774,774 souls, will be brought into the United Lutheran Church.

The three general bodies involved in the proposed merger have been gradually approaching each other for years. One of the first steps was the appointment of a joint committee to bring out a Common Service Book. After twenty years of arduous labor, the committee has completed its work, and the first copy of the new Church Book was exhibited before the convention. It will be the official book of worship of the Lutheran Church in America.

The necessity of Lutheran unity was emphasized in the report of the joint Lutheran War Commission appointed to supervise work among soldiers and sailors. "The United States government," declared the report, "will not recognize ten or twelve separate Lutheran commissions, but it will listen to the demands of the United Lutheran War Commission." The Lutheran Church is preparing to take up work among the soldiers and sailors with great energy. Two and a half million dollars will be raised for this purpose, to be expended during the next two years. The General Council pledged itself to raise $150,000 of this amount for the first year. The Norwegian Lutherans are raising $100,000. Sixty-six civilian chaplains will be sent immediately to the training-stations and cantonments, and the Lutheran Commission has also been asked by the government to furnish chaplains for interned aliens. An Army and Navy Service Book, containing Scripture passages, hymns and prayers adapted for hospital and camp, has been prepared, and will be given to every Lutheran soldier and sailor.

THE loyalty of the church was emphasized again and again during the course of the Convention. Dr. Schmauk's opening address was a dedication of the Lutheran Church to the ideals of liberty and of service. Referring to the celebrated words of General Peter Mühlenberg at the outbreak of the Revolution, "There is a time to preach and a time to fight," Dr. Schmauk declared that "this is not the time and the pulpit is not the place for any American church to discuss the causes of war, nor to exercise the imagination upon hopes and dreams of peace. We are a loyal and law-abiding church. Never in our history were we known to be slackers. The Lutheran volunteers who have gone forth freely to follow the flag of their country are a great multitude." At the first session of the Convention, resolutions were unanimously adopted placing the Lutheran Church unreservedly behind the government in the prosecution of the war. "We pray Almighty God," read the resolutions, "to grant us, the American people, together with our allies, a complete and decisive victory over our enemies, in order that our ancient liberties may be preserved and deepened, and that justice, righteousness, and that freedom which is our sacred heritage, may be enjoyed by the nations of the earth."

The increasing recognition which women are receiving in the Lutheran Church was shown when the General Council agreed to give women a place on its important mission boards, with full voting power, "if it is found to be legal." The action came as a result of a request from the Women's Missionary Society. Hereafter the women of the church will not be called on merely to aid in raising mission funds, but will also have a voice in its administration and in determining mission policy.

SEVERAL notable gatherings were held during the course of the Lutheran convention. On Saturday afternoon a vast throng gathered at the campus of Mount Airy Lutheran Seminary to witness the unveiling of a $15,000 statue in memory of Mühlenberg. The monument was erected by the Ministerium of Pennsylvania, and is the work of the sculptor J. Otto Schweizer. A great mass meeting was held in the Metropolitan Opera House on Sunday evening, when nineteen speakers from various parts of the United States and Canada gave a bird's-eye view of the work of the General Council. The celebration came to a climax on the evening of October 31, the exact anniversary of the posting of Luther's theses, when two monster community meetings were held, one in the Academy of Music, the other in the Temple.

President Schmauk at the closing session of the convention said: "This meeting marks a new epoch in American Lutheranism. I believe the decisions made here mean a church resurgent. It means a church that shall be identified with loyalty and Americanism as long as it endures. Our church will stand in the front rank of war relief work; and when the war is over it will be in a position to engage in a great reconstructive work."

Why Abdominal Massage Keeps You Clean Inside

Physicians Make a Remarkable New Discovery

By J. G. BURNHAM

WHEN you bump your arm, your instinct tells you to rub the bruised spot. This brisk rubbing relieves the pain by restoring the normal, healthy circulation of the blood, revitalizing the cells and tissues which have been injured. This old-fashioned method of keeping the blood normally active has at last been applied in the treatment of constipation, auto-intoxication, and the many serious and minor ailments resulting therefrom. Massage, in simple language, is nothing but another *form of exercise.* A lively ten-mile walk will quicken the circulation, will expel the poisons of the system, will make you feel like a new person. Old fashioned, indeed, is the physician who underestimates the value of systematic exercise in fighting all those serious diseases and maladies that result directly from digestive disorders and intestinal poisoning. In fact, the best informed schools of medicine have for many years recommended some form of daily physical exercise to all sufferers from debility, mental depression, physical exhaustion, headaches, vertigo, backaches, colitis, lassitude, indigestion, diabetes and their complications; or, where time for such cannot be spared, then its concentrated substitute, massage. The primary object of quickening a sluggish blood circulation is to induce regular and normal action of the bowels and ejection from the body of its waste matter, which when retained in the colon generates poisons destructive to health and efficiency.

Intestinal activity depends upon proper developments of the abdominal muscles.

Not only is it now known that of all cases of sickness and disease, nine out of ten are due to internal uncleanliness, followed by colon poisoning, but it is also known that for the treatment of this causative condition, physics, laxatives, cathartics and other drugs are worse than worthless; they are habit-forming, pernicious and injurious for the simple reason that they are themselves poisonous. The problem confronting physicians and thousands of sufferers from chronic constipation and auto-intoxication (self-poisoning) has been to find some means for the self-application of stimulating and strengthening massage of the colon and abdominal region—a perfect substitute for time-consuming and therefore often impossible physical exercise—as well as something that would make it totally unnecessary to use harmful drugs.

A new and ideal substitute for time-consuming outdoor exercise.

To meet this demand there has been invented a new device, the Kolon Motor, for which the most remarkable results are being reported by leading physicians, sanatoriums, hospitals, gymnasiums and a large army of men and women who are using it in their own homes.

By its aid, normal and natural functioning of the bowels is instantly restored and resumed and the muscles of the intestines are exercised and strengthened to perform their duty without help. When the intestinal accumulations are promptly and effectually eliminated from the system, putrefaction and the formation of poisons is prevented and Nature quickly performs her work of reconstruction and repair of the tissues and organs of the entire body.

The effects of Kolon Motor Abdominal Massage might be compared to the usual forms of physical exercise so highly recommended, except that they are superior for the reason that the "treatments" are applied directly to the abdomen and intestines—the seat of practically all disease. Its advantage over manual (hand or osteopathic) massage lies in its economy and convenience, as the Kolon Motor massage is self-administered each day upon arising and retiring. A five minute "treatment" is sufficient. Moreover, although the Kolon Motor has been so successfully used in the treatment of disease, its value is incalculable when used daily for two or three minutes, to wake up the circulation in the morning, so filling you with energy, "pep" and vitality that work will melt under your touch—your brain will be clear as a bell · your whole system will show the result of this directly applied abdominal massage. The illustration on this page affords only an idea of this really wonderful new invention. A large picture of the Motor, with a full description, is included in a remarkable new book of health secrets, just published and which can be had free for the asking by addressing Martin's Method, Inc., Dept. 1511, 105 East 30th St., New York City. This booklet, entitled "Colon Cleanliness," contains some truly amazing discoveries on the cause, source and proper treatment of disease as reported by many eminent authorities in the medical world.

If request is made promptly, by letter or on the coupon below, anyone interested can arrange to try the KOLON MOTOR in his own home without obligation. This free trial offer, however, is being made for a short time only, and it is advisable to act promptly. Sending the coupon does not obligate you in the slightest and may be the means of starting you on the road to genuine health.

(*Advertisement*)

MARTIN'S METHOD, INCORPORATED
Dept. 1511, 105 East 30th St.
New York City

Without any obligation whatsoever on my part, you may send me a copy of the book "Colon Cleanliness."

Name ....

Address ....

HALF PRICE INTRODUCTORY COUPONS FOR DISTRIBUTION AMONG FRIENDS

13 Issues for 25 Cents

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, BIBLE HOUSE, New York. N. Y.

HALF PRICE INTRODUCTORY COUPON

THIS COUPON AND 25 CENTS

entitles the holder to 13 weeks Introductory Subscription to the Christian Herald.

Name...

For New Subscribers Only
Regular Price, $2.00 a Year

Address...
....
....

Enclose a quarter and mail to Christian Herald, New York, N. Y.

If at present a subscriber, give this coupon to a friend.

HALF PRICE INTRODUCTORY COUPON

THIS COUPON AND 25 CENTS

entitles the holder to 13 weeks Introductory Subscription to the Christian Herald.

Name...

For New Subscribers Only
Regular Price, $2.00 a Year

Address...
....
....

Enclose a quarter and mail to Christian Herald, New York, N. Y.

If at present a subscriber, give this coupon to a friend.

HALF PRICE INTRODUCTORY COUPON

THIS COUPON AND 25 CENTS

entitles the holder to 13 weeks Introductory Subscription to the Christian Herald.

Name...

For New Subscribers Only
Regular Price, $2.00 a Year

Address...
....
....

Enclose a quarter and mail to Christian Herald, New York, N.Y.

If at present a subscriber, give this coupon to a friend.

HALF PRICE INTRODUCTORY COUPON

THIS COUPON AND 25 CENTS

entitles the holder to 13 weeks Introductory Subscription to the Christian Herald.

Name...

For New Subscribers Only
Regular Price, $2.00 a Year

Address...
....
....

Enclose a quarter and mail to Christian Herald, New York, N. Y.

If at present a subscriber, give this coupon to a friend.

Good Morning, Family Circle!

Another Little Visit with Several Hundred Thousand Friends

YES, it was quite an occasion, when I tried the experiment the other day. The success of that "visit" is to me a rather overwhelming recollection. It was so pleasant all the way through, bringing me into such cordial relations with our good friends of the Family Circle on a bigger scale than ever before, that I have resolved to repeat it.

So here we are, editor and readers, all together again, hobnobbing over the wire. You know, there's really such a thing as the "telephone habit." A ministerial friend of mine likens it to prayer. "You get into the way of speaking your mind freely and unreservedly over the 'phone," he says, "and so it is with prayer. You just speak right out the innermost thoughts and best aspirations of your heart when you pray, and the Father of All hears everything, even though you may have simply formed the thought, without giving it utterance." Thank God for prayer, and that the "line is always working."

And surely there is need of prayer in these critical days. It is a time when Christian people should be united in their influence, in their petitions and in their actions. The nations are on trial and the days foretold by the prophets —the days of "overturning"—seem to be near at hand. In those wonderful articles on prophecy which Dr. Gray is now contributing to the Christian Herald, a great light is thrown on many things that, till now, have been regarded as among the mysteries. These articles, which are of vital interest to every Christian, are now being printed in booklet form and copies will be sent free to every new subscriber. Impress upon those friends whose subscriptions you hope to send us, the spiritual value of these remarkable articles, which are appearing just at the time when they are most needed by a Church which has too long neglected prophecy, and a world that seems to have well-nigh forgotten God.

But today, I've called you up specially to thank you for the splendid way you responded to the message I sent you over the 'phone. The Business Office tells me that the request to the Family Circle to adopt the motto "Win One," and for each member to send in a new subscriber, was followed by a regular shower of new subscriptions. Glorious! It makes me happy to know this, and I hope it will be kept up until every member of the Circle has done his or her "bit" by "Winning One." I look forward confidently to the day when we can have a round half-million in the Circle—all working for the advancement of the Kingdom.

My friend, the late E. O. Guerrant of Kentucky, devoted his life to urging everybody he knew to "Win One" from sin to salvation. He founded the Soul Winners' Society, which has evangelized the people of the hills and won multitudes to worthier lives. But several thousand years ago there was a pioneer who had the same idea.* Just turn to your Bible and see where it states that a reward greater than any shining cross, or glittering decoration won in battle, is due to those who are successful in turning many to righteousness.

Now, the business of the Christian Herald—the chief aim, its end and existence—is to make people better, to present the Gospel message in the clearest form and to win men and women to Christian service. There are thousands of good folks in every state who only need the word of encouragement to join the Family Circle, where they will receive a royal welcome.

But the Publisher is at my elbow. He wants to tell you of his plans for the coming season, so I will close by hoping to hear from all who read this message, telling me that they are ready to increase the Family Circle by "Winning One" new member. I will expect a favorable reply, and may again resort to the telephone to acknowledge your kindness.

Geo H Sandison
Managing Editor

* See Dan. 12:3

Tell Your Friends About These Outstanding Features

HOWARD CHASE
a new novel by Rev. Chas. M. Sheldon, D. D., will be published exclusively in the Christian Herald, beginning in the December 12th issue

THE MILLENNIUM—WHAT, WHEN AND WHERE?
Articles on Prophecy, by America's Greatest Expositor, Prof. James M. Gray, D. D.

VITAL HUMAN STORIES FROM RUSSIA
by Maynard Owen Williams

THE GREATER UNITED STATES
by Frank G. Carpenter

DRAWINGS AND POEMS
by Robert Riggs and Margaret E. Sangster

FROM ONE WOMAN TO ANOTHER, AND OTHER CONTRIBUTIONS
by Margaret E. Sangster,

ADVENTURES IN NEIGHBORING
by Vera L. Connelly, author and journalist

SPIRITUAL WORK IN THE CAMPS

PEACE AND AMERICA'S PART IN THE PEACE CONGRESS

SERMONIC DEPARTMENT
led by Drs. Jowett, Burrell, Remensnyder, Bishop Quayle, Prof. Rauschenbusch, Torrey, Chapman, and other leaders of the church

THE GREAT EVANGELISTIC MOVEMENTS

FOOD CONSERVATION

THE WEEKLY DOUBLE PAGE OF ILLUSTRATIONS

DAILY MEDITATIONS

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON
by Dr. Allison

YOUNG PEOPLE'S SOCIETIES

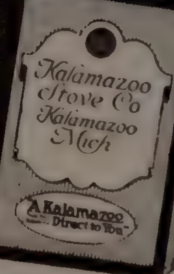
CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR TOPICS

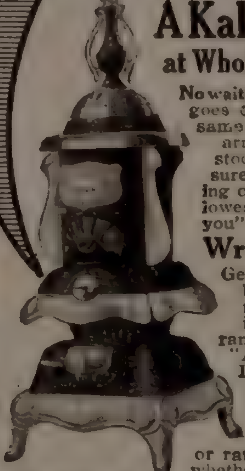
REVIEW OF THE NEWS OF THE WEEK

THE BIBLE AND THE NEWSPAPER

BEAUTIFUL COVERS

MAIL BAG


Kalamazoo Stove Co Kalamazoo Mich
A Kalamazoo Direct to You



Your Stove Ready To Be Shipped TO-DAY

We Pay Freight

A Kalamazoo at Wholesale Price

No waiting—your stove goes on the car the same day your order arrives. Our big stocks on hand insure immediate filling of your order at lowest "direct-to-you" wholesale price.

Write Today

Get our new stove book showing newest designs in stoves and ranges, learn what "A Kalamazoo Direct to You" means in *saving money*. No matter what kind of a stove or range you want—whether a fine hot-blast heater—a base burner—or a beautiful kitchen range—**Send for this book—it's free.** We have satisfied customers in nearly every county in the United States. Cash or easy payments. 30 days' trial. **We pay the freight and guarantee safe delivery.** Over 300,000 satisfied customers boosting for Kalamazoo quality. **Ask for Catalog No. 103**

Kalamazoo Stove Co.
Mfrs.
Kalamazoo, Michigan

We manufacture Stoves, Ranges, Gas Ranges, Furnaces, Kitchen Kabinets and Tables.

"A Kalamazoo Direct to You"
Trade Mark Registered

GUARANTEE Against Reduction IN PRICES Government prices on steel and iron do not affect contracts which the mills had before prices were fixed by the government. As these contracts are at much higher prices, and will take the output of the larger mills for many months we do not see any possibility for lower prices on stoves and furnaces than those we now quote. But if by any chance should we be able to reduce our prices before July 1st, 1918, **we guarantee to refund you the difference between the new price and the price you pay. Write today.**
Kalamazoo Stove Co., Mfrs., Kalamazoo, Mich.

MORE Than A Mere Polish
LIQUID VENEER
Cleans, Brightens, Renews, Preserves.

Wonderful Egg Producer

Any poultry raiser can easily double his profits by doubling the egg production of his hens. A scientific tonic has been discovered that revitalizes the flock and makes hens work all the time. The tonic is called "More Eggs." Give your hens a few cents' worth of "More Eggs" and you will be amazed and delighted with results. A dollar's worth of "More Eggs" will double this year's production of eggs, so if you wish to try this great profit-maker, write E. J. Reefer, poultry expert, 6428 Reefer Bldg., Kansas City, Mo., who will send you a season's supply of "More Eggs" Tonic for $1.00 (prepaid). So confident is Mr. Reefer of the results that a million-dollar bank guarantees if you are not absolutely satisfied your dollar will be returned on request and the "More Eggs" cost you nothing. Send a dollar today or ask Mr. Reefer for his Free Poultry book that tells the experience of a man who has made a fortune out of poultry.

Mr. Hoover on Food Control

SPEAKING at a meeting of State Food Commissioners and his personal staff, Mr. Hoover gave a striking explanation of the part food control plays in war. He said the European nations went into the war giving little thought to the subject of food. Even Germany, with all its preparations, had not fully foreseen the significance of this factor. With millions of men taken from production and thousands of square miles of fertile fields laid waste by armies, the world's cupboard quickly began to develop a bareness like that of Mother Hubbard. Country after country "went to the cupboard to get a bone," and found a diminished supply.

This made it necessary to organize food supply and distribution, and the various countries tried various methods. They fixed maximum and minimum prices, regulated production and distribution, and put their people on rations. The best system, on the whole, is still that of Germany, and she has been able to maintain efficiency with a food supply which in some of her enemy countries might be most embarrassing. Russia, with perhaps the greatest possibilities of food production in Europe, did nothing at all, and out of Russia's food situation grew revolution.

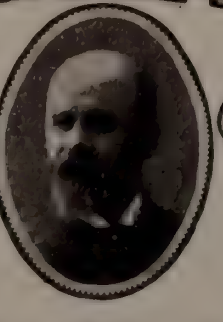
Whether we like it or not, we must deal with the food problem of war in one of two ways. There is not enough food to go around, if we stick to the lavish methods of peace times. Rising prices make the purchasing power of money shrink and compel us to adjust the food supply to the world's appetite, either by controlling that supply in ways that lead to economy and make it suffice, or by letting wages rise as prices rise, to keep pace roughly with fluctuations. Even an amateur economist can see at a glance *that food control is better than wage increase*, because wage increase is a crude force operating slowly, unevenly and with great injustice and suffering to millions of workers. Therefore food control seems to be the lesser evil.

This viewpoint explains most of the work thus far done by the United States Food Administration. The farmer, the grain man, the miller, the baker, the packer, the grocer, the wholesaler and retailer, the traveling salesman and the canned goods broker have gone to Washington in bodies representing the best men and the best minds in their respective trades, and have conferred there, not only with the Food Administrator himself, but with leading men in their own lines who are acting on the Food Administration as volunteers.

"WHETHER we like it or not," they are told by Mr. Hoover, "this is the situation: Business cannot go on as usual in war times, because the law of supply and demand is thrown out of operation. These are the conditions and here is the only remedy that has been found in countries with greater experience in war than we have yet had. What do you think about it, gentlemen?"

What the business men think is shown in every case by their action in recognizing the necessity for food control. With sensible food control, it is possible to handle the other two outstanding problems of food supply in war. One is increased production and the other is the economical use of food. With stable prices, absence of speculation, and the temporary surrender of individual trade advantages, the farmer can have an assurance of prices ample enough to encourage larger planting and live-stock raising. And by these same safeguards thrown around the food supply, the consumer will be willing to economize in food and able to purchase the necessities of life at prices which are at least reasonable, and, what is more important, will not suffer wild fluctuations.

This is food control in a nutshell. Whatever fear or hostility there may be in the country over food control arises entirely from misunderstanding of what control really means, why it is necessary, and how it is being done.



BEEMAN'S
ORIGINAL PEPSIN
CHEWING GUM
BEEMAN'S

BEEMAN'S
ORIGINAL PEPSIN CHEWING GUM

I PUT PEPSIN INTO GUM

Pepsin had long been famous as a relief for indigestion. Yet no one had thought of using Pepsin in chewing gum.

As a food chemist I saw its wonderful possibilities. So I devised my own formula for gum. I included pure Pepsin and the finest of chicle. Thus I produced Beeman's—the Original Pepsin Chewing Gum.

As a preventive or relief for indigestion, or all other ailments induced by indigestion, I believe my chewing gum is unexcelled.

E. E. Beeman
Doctor E. E. Beeman

CHICLE
AMERICAN CHICLE COMPANY

UNUSUAL RENEWAL OFFERS

The Pictorial Life of Christ

Eighty Magnificent Sculptural Illustrations by the Famous Italian Master-Sculptor, DOMENICO MASTRIOANNI

THESE magnificent pictures are not paintings. They are something finer. The originals are combinations of sculpture and sculptural reliefs done in wax and clay and wonderfully grouped and photographed.

In simple, attractive language, the story of the life of Jesus is told by the Rev. Ira S. Dodd, who has adhered faithfully to the narrative in the Gospels. The binding is an extremely handsome design in white vellum with red and blue letters. Size, 7 x 10 inches.

We will send The Pictorial Life of Christ, and the Christian Herald for one year, for only.............. $2.25

"The Wicked John Goode"

By HORACE W. SCANDLIN, Introduction by THOMAS MOTT OSBORNE, Epilogue by REV. J. G. HALLIMOND

A BOOK full of thrills—a book with a message. The runaway lad — reform school — the state prison — the drunkard's reward—the whole gamut of life's tragedies right through to Christ and redemption.

We will send a copy of "The Wicked John Goode," postpaid, together with the Christian Herald for one year, for $2.40

"Limpy"—The Boy Who Felt Neglected

WHAT William Johnston has done in this story is to put on paper the soul of a boy of ten, who is just coming face to face with the truer values of life. No mean achievement is this, for it is a beautiful thing to look into the heart of a child and see what is hidden there.

We will send a copy of "Limpy" and the Christian Herald for one year (new or renewal), for.......... $2.25

Luther Anniversary Book

Luther in Light of Recent Research

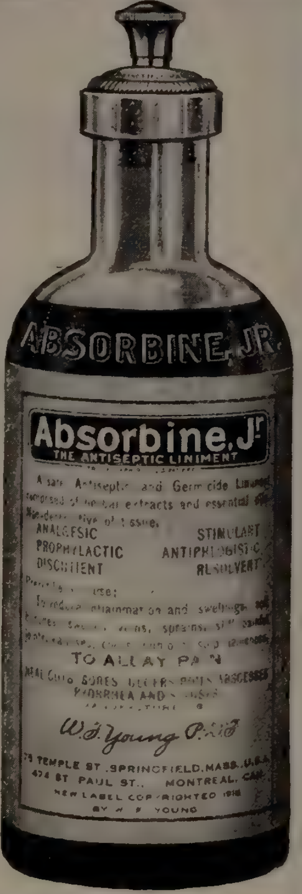
PROFESSOR HEINRICH BOEHMER'S famous work, "Luther in the Light of Recent Research," is one of the best that has ever appeared. The Christian Herald has had the good fortune to secure the exclusive American rights of this book.

This great book is supplemented by eighty-one Luther pictures, all of them from the most authentic sources, and the whole forming a Luther Picture Gallery.

The Life of Luther, handsomely bound in cloth, will be sent together with the Christian Herald for one whole year, postpaid for $2.50

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD BIBLE HOUSE New York, N. Y.

Your Boy in Khaki



will find many occasions when he will appreciate having a bottle of Absorbine, Jr. handy. After a hard day's work or a long hike Absorbine, Jr. will give him the much needed relief. Of course he is too proud to respond to "sick call" with only a stiff shoulder or sore, aching arms and legs.

Absorbine, Jr.
THE ANTISEPTIC LINIMENT

acts quickly and effectively on tired, strained muscles. It is preferred by athletic trainers everywhere because it is so dependable in eliminating stiffness and reducing inflammation. If he has ever been in college athletics he knows Absorbine, Jr. It is *the* liniment that may be applied to cuts and wounds. It is an

ANTISEPTIC AND GERMICIDE

and cleanses as well as heals. Absorbine, Jr. may be rubbed freely on all irritated parts—kneaded into that sore instep or applied to a shoulder chafed from carrying a gun.

It is highly concentrated and only a few drops are required at an application. **Send HIM a bottle today**

$1.00 a bottle at druggists or mailed anywhere upon receipt of price.

A LIBERAL TRIAL BOTTLE will be sent postpaid upon receipt of 10c in stamps

W. F. YOUNG, P. D. F., 5 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

THE BOYS AT THE FRONT WANT THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

ON ACTIVE SERVICE
With the
AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY
FORCE
AMERICAN
Y. M. C. A.

September 19, 1917.

DEAR CHRISTIAN HERALD:

Our Soldier Boys read the Christian Herald with great delight. It is the only religious paper the boys read to any extent. I have five copies on hand now and they are nearly worn out and still they are being read every day.

Those five are old ones sent by friends in America unknown to me. They are the only ones we have had since I opened up here.

You would be surprised to know how few magazines we get. We must do something to get reading matter for them this Winter.

Can you help me in any way? I shall hope to hear from you and anything that you can do for us will be appreciated.

I have charge of two Y. M. C. A. Huts. Each hut is 40 x 100 feet in size. They are 1½ miles apart and every night till "Taps" sound are just packed with soldiers. We try to keep them busy and keep them pleasantly entertained, but we are a long distance from supplies. My mail is sent to me direct from Paris.

Yours sincerely,
SANFORD L. PORTER, *Secy.*,
31 Ave. Montaigue,
Paris, France.

IF you have a son, or a brother, or a sweetheart, or a friend who has been called for service, what better service could you render than to send him the Christian Herald every week? 52 issues for only $2.00. Or you can send it to him for 6 months (26 issues) for $1.00.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD WILL BE DELIVERED DIRECT TO THE CAMP

No matter where the soldier or sailor goes, the Christian Herald will follow him. The Post-Office will take care of that.

A GIFT CARD FOR THE DONOR

A neat gift card, giving the name of the donor, will be sent to the soldier or sailor for whom you order the Christian Herald.

FIRST COPIES OFF PRESS WILL GO TO THE SOLDIERS

Make certain that your soldier gets a clean new copy of the Christian Herald—as we will send *him one of the first copies off the press.*

WHAT A SMALL SUM WILL DO

- **25 cts. will supply a Testament to a Soldier or Sailor.**
- **$1.00 will furnish Testaments to five Soldiers or Sailors.**
- **$1.00 will send the Christian Herald direct to a Soldier for six months.**
- **$2.00 will send the Christian Herald direct to a Soldier for one year.**
- **YOUR OWN RENEWAL to the Christian Herald for one year, and the Christian Herald for one year to a Soldier or Sailor, both for $3.00, if sent at the same time.**

Address SOLDIERS AND SAILORS FUND
THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York, N. Y.

Additional Gifts to the Christian Herald Fund for the Relief of Widows and Orphans of the War

Gifts of $10 Each

Miss Annie W. Carter; Mrs. H. E. Tannehill; Mrs. S. J. Jolley and daughter; S. M. M., Philadelphia; E. L. Middleswarth; F. L. Wooster; Mrs. Wallace Griggs; Fred M. Smith; Thomson Sisters; Mrs. James Lindsey; Annette S. S., Cal.; M. F. Pearce; William Huston; S. P. Eagle; C. H. Cooper; Ruth Sagebill; "In Memory of Mrs. Rassweiler"; H. C. Scott; Be Kirsch; W. T. Hiles; J. G. Schmucker; Friend, Hillsdale, Mich.; Mrs. C. Lawrence and daughter; Albert E. Holt; Harriet E. Strong; Friend, Rockwood, Pa.; Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Gibb; Mr. and Mrs. E. E. McDonald; L. A. M., Montgomery, Ohio; Ernest Wendt; Annie E. Ames; Mrs. Anna Harris; Mr. and Mrs. August Schaal; Mrs. W. L. Armstrong; F. W. Schauer; Mr. and Mrs. Hugh McKay; L. M. Yaggy; S. S., Cong. and Presby Federated Church, Hammond, La.; Mrs. J. S. Ramsey; M. F. Smith; Berean Bible Class, Grove Ave. M. E. Church, Johnstown, Pa.; Mr. and Mrs. George Clarke; Friend, Kingsville, Ohio; W. H. Appel; D. A. Heisley; John Auracher; Friend, Vineland, N. J.; A Montana Friend; Helen R. Simpson; —, St. Peters, Pa.; M. C. Sands-Broun; P. L. Ervin; W. B. Hedge; W. O. Shults; Thank Offering, Philadelphia, Pa.; L. H. Brand; Mrs. H. L. Sober; Mr. and Mrs. H. Whiting; Rev. L. C. Shultz; Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Munger; Daniel K. Powers; J. A. Simpson; May A. Lake; J. D. Lord; "Madge," Dixon, Ill.; L. A. Soderberg; W. D. van Schaack; Sarah H. Safford; S. von Glahn; Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Theis; John T. Selsam; J. M. Holmes; Mr. and Mrs. James A. Galbreath; D. C. Johnson; Jer W. Kleppinger; D. M. Boynton; E. Powell; Mrs. Jennie Williams; Mrs. M. C. Linn; Fred Bohlayer; Mrs. J. F. Hackney; Mr. and Mrs. D. Comings; V. L. Swartz; Mrs. D.; Mary M. Jenkins; Friend, Pasadena, Cal.; Kate M. Shreve; C. C. Drummond; A. R. F.; Mary B. van Voorhis; J. H. Thompson; Mrs. Sidney Brown; Mr. and Mrs. Fred W. Wasman; Friend, Springfield, Mass.; William John; F. E. Shaw; Allen Cunningham; Friend, Waverly, N. Y.; L. E. Engle; Mrs. G. T. Anderson; Mrs. P. H. Swarthy; Friend, Dayton, N. J.; Mrs. J. M. Willson; J. W. Johnston; N. B. Whetstone; Walter Boucher; Henry Cade; S. M., Potosi, Mo.; Miss M. A. Johnson; E. M. T.; C. M. Widmers; Mrs. P. B. Keim; Friend, Sandborn, Ind., Mrs. Nora Morley; S. I. Acheson; Mrs. H. O. Woodruff; J. W. E. Parsons, Kans.; J. B. Wilson; Pollock Family, Sullivan, Wis.; Mrs. J. P. Lewis; Life Subscriber, Celina, Ohio; A. A. D. S. R.; J. T. Butler; Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Smith; Mrs. M. Wheeler; Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Truby; James J. Olson; Berean S. S. Class, U. P. Church., Marissa, Ill.; Mrs. J. M. and Mary J. Martin, Mrs. Kate C. Montgomery; Chas. S. Waggoner; Mrs. E. M. Craise; Mrs. O. R. Cook; D. K. Hyatt; S. F., Findlay, Ohio; Guy A. Hall; H. L. T., Ill; "C," Mont.; Miss Elva L. Ruekle; W. E. Stocker; F. Albert; Miss Marie J. Chester; Dr. Chas. Houtz; "Tam;" "In Jesus Name," Merced, Cal.; A. C. Harley; E. L. Brodmarkle; Perry Bros.

Gifts of $5 Each

Mr. and Mrs. N. P. Christensen; Mr. and Mrs. George Allen Griffith; W. K. Hopper; Arthur Wilson; Mrs. E. C. Paquin; Mrs. Albert Seago; Mrs. James E. Rice; Mrs. G. W. Hassler; Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Cunningham; Mrs. Lois E. Duncan; Mrs. H. B. McLean; R. I. and A. M. Carr; Mary M. Burton; Mrs. C. F. Bridge; Isaac Silley; C. W. Raiser; Tisha and Lulu Robinson; Mary S. R. Walker; Fred C. Hosmer; —, Greensburg, Pa.; E. Douglas; Mrs. Elizabeth Eppich; Mrs. C. A. Nelson; —, Wallace, Ia; B. F. Evans; Miss Gertrude Miller; Dr. R. W. Frey; Boyd Mehrling; Mrs. W. B. Webb; William McMeans; Miss Leonora P. Franklin; William Y. Douglas; "Friends of the Cause;" E. P. Fant; Mrs. E. Porter; T. E. D. Turner; Mrs. W. B. Whitlock, Mrs. H. B. Taylor; Ed Rathbun; May Lambert; Sympathy, Croom Station, Md., Mrs. Maggie Orebaugh; Mrs. O. L. Ramsey; M. J. Angell; "Friend in the Black Hills;" Nellie H. Dow; John Drysdale; Mrs. G. L. Bliss; —, Souris, N. Dak; Mrs. Elizabeth B. Godcharles, Mrs. John Beard; Mr. R. R. Randall; —, Toledo, Ohio; Mrs. Mary Mayer; W. A. Taylor; George W. Williams; Mrs. Susie Lewis; Friend, Deposit, N. Y.; E. F. Hunter Co.; M. L., Unionville, Mo.; Mr. and Mrs. P. Frantz; Mrs. J. L. Guernsey; John F. Cross; M. M. Turner; Julia H. O'Neil; —, Rockledge, Pa.; H. S. Kenyon; Mother and daughter, Basic, Va.; Rev. P. H. Kadey; Mrs. Margaret Aikman; Carrie L. Beekman; Mabel A. Potts; —, Eddyville, Neb.; Hulda Elbring; E. P. Frisbee; S. Trower; "In the Name of the Lord Jesus," from a Subscriber; Sarah K. Haskell; Elizabeth Williams; John B. Vandermyde; Alice B. Morgan; Miss E. A. Evans; Mrs. Jesse Johnston; Ila D. Simmons; Mrs. Mary L. Easton; J. S. Colman; An Illinois Friend; Mrs. Susan McCarthy; Epworth League, Little Corners, Pa.; Friend, New Haven, Conn.; Emerson, Rowlands; Mr. and Mrs. Melven Booth; A. L. Baylis; —. Baldwinsville, N. Y.; "In His Name," Delaware, Ohio; A. S. Taylor; Mrs. Alice F. Maxwell; M. R. Boyd; Carrie A. Wilson; Mrs. J. L. Church; William Woodside; Reader, Warsaw, Minn.; John Rollins; Mrs. Harley Beeson; Clara Moore; Mrs. John Burgoyne; Harry C. Cone; Mr. and Mrs. John I. Guptill; Friend, Zanesville, Ohio; Ann L. Evans; William Albrink; —, Fletcher, Fla.; I. R. Love; Friend, Wattsburg, Pa.; J. F. Shuey; J. S. Rideout; Mrs. B. L. Bean; Mrs. J. O. Grotthuss; Mrs. Irwin Stevens; Alfred Smith; H. Bradford; Mrs. Kate Alford; Mrs. R. E. Vellex; Mrs. M. A. Culverhouse; Ira Wakefield; A. E. Jaquet; G. G. McLean; E. C. Snell; —, Laconia, N. Y.; Mrs. Katherine Clark; Mrs. Elizabeth Hills; —, Livermore, Ky.; H. P. Merrill; E. P. Currier; Edward Schaefer; Fred A. Walston; Mrs. H. A. Secor; Ida Clarke; Mrs. L. A. Smith; Mrs. Robert Grier Galt; Friend, German Valley, Ill.; Mrs. J. H. Swan; Florence E. La Coste; Mrs. J. D. Winters; Philathea Class; Presby S. S., Wissinoming, Pa.; Mrs. L. B. Jones; Henry Sykes; —, La Clede, Ill.; J. L. H.; Cynthia Taylor; Miss M. E. Jacobs; Milton J. Shaw; "Loyal Daughters," Madison Ave. Christian Church, Covington, Ky.; M. P. C.; Minnie Butman; Sigrid Bjorkstrom; S. S. Swedish Cong. Church, Quincy, Mass.; S. E. L.; Mrs. Dibble; Bertha C. Emley; Mrs. W. Gray, C. E. Frank; Estella Blanchard; Miss Sallie Scott; Jane Bailey; Friends, Eustis, Me.; H. W. Breeley; Primary Dept. Bapt. S. S., Westfield, N. J.; J. G. Siegrist; T. S. Kimmel; Miss Mina Morrill; Mrs. Annie Gray; Mrs. I. C. Smallwood; Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Clogston; Amos G. Hoak; Rev. R. E. Williams; Mrs. R. E. Williams; Blanche V. Williams; J. A. P. and Laura Harlan; Mrs. John R. Eads; Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Allen; W. B. Crawford; Clara C. Smith; Ada Price; Mrs. Catherine Fretz; Friend, Stratford, Ont., Can.; Callie Sinkey; Mrs. J. L. Pease; Moses M. Ridgway; Mary V. Reynolds; Mary L. Pletcher; Widow, Baker, Ore.; Friend, Rochester, N. Y.; Mrs. F. Sanders; M. S. Burress; Friend, Heil, N. Dak.; Mrs. F. H. B.; Mr. and Mrs. Fields; Mrs. John A. Falls; Friend, Brazil, Ind.; "Canadian Friend".

Additional acknowledgments in subsequent issues of the Christian Herald.

For cuts and scrapes

Tested and approved by the Good Housekeeping Bureau of Foods, Sanitation and Health. Approved by Prof. Lewis C. Allyn, Chemist for the Westfield Board of Health.

At all druggists. Two sizes.

NEWSKIN CO., NEW YORK

High School Course In Two Years

Learn at Home In Spare Time

Here is a thorough, complete, simplified High School Course that you can complete in *two years*. Meets college entrance requirements. Prepared by leading professors in universities and academies.

Don't Stop Growing!

Keep on *going!* Train your brain! Broaden your mental vision! A high school education multiplies your chances for success in business or social life.

Study this intensely interesting course in idle hours at home without interfering with your regular work. "Cash in" on your *natural ability.*

High School Book Free

Send your name and address on a letter or post-card and get our new 24-page Illustrated Book. No obligation. It is absolutely free. **Write today.**

American School of Correspondence
Dept. P-2498 Chicago, Illinois

Make up for Lost Time!

Men and women who were denied a high-school training can "catch up" by taking this simplified course at home. Hundreds have profited by this remarkable opportunity.

The Giant Heater

WILL HEAT ANY ORDINARY ROOM IN ZERO WEATHER AT ALMOST NO COST

Applied to round wick lamp or gas jet (naked flame or mantle burner).

HEAT AND LIGHT AT ONE COST

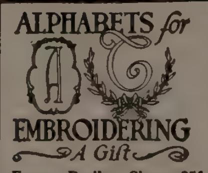
Mr. Homer Smith, Wyoming, Del., writes;

"We have used your Giant Heater in our home five years and are certain it saves us a ton of coal a year, besides its convenience."

SENT POSTPAID, BLACK IRON, $1.00; BRASS, $1.50; NICKEL PLATED, $2.00

Attractive Illustrated Booklet Mailed FREE.

THE GIANT HEATER CO., 1063 Temple Street, Springfield, Mass.



A Practical Gift

for the friend who does embroidering. 3 big sheets of Alphabets and Designs with carbon and full directions—boxed, only 30c.

For Sale Almost Everywhere in Art, Stationery, and Gift Shops or Direct.

Send for Catalog 237

Ernest Dudley Chase, 251 Causeway St., Boston, Mass.

BOOK of PRAYERS

BOOK OF PRAYERS

Complete Manual of **several hundred terse,** pointed, appropriate Prayers for use in **Church, Prayer Meetings, Young People's Society, Sunday Schools, Missionary, Grace and Sentence Prayers. Question of How and What to Pray in Public** fully covered by model, suggestive and devout **Prayers.** Vest Pocket size, 128 pages. Cloth **25c,** Morocco **35c,** postpaid, stamps taken. Agents Wanted. **GEO. W. NOBLE, Monon Building, Chicago, Ill.**

DINING ROOM, SUNDERLAND HOUSE

London Home of the Duchess of Marlborough

PHOTOGRAPHED BY SPECIAL PERMISSION

The Vogue of
COMMUNITY PLATE

THE DUCHESS MARLBOROUGH, who was Consuelo, daughter of William K. Vanderbilt, married in 1895, Charles Richard John Spencer-Churchill, ninth Duke of Marlborough. In her town house, shown above the Duchess has the Patrician design in Community Plate—as have many other distinguished patrons of Community Plate, in America and Europe.

A Few Distinguished Patrons of COMMUNITY PLATE

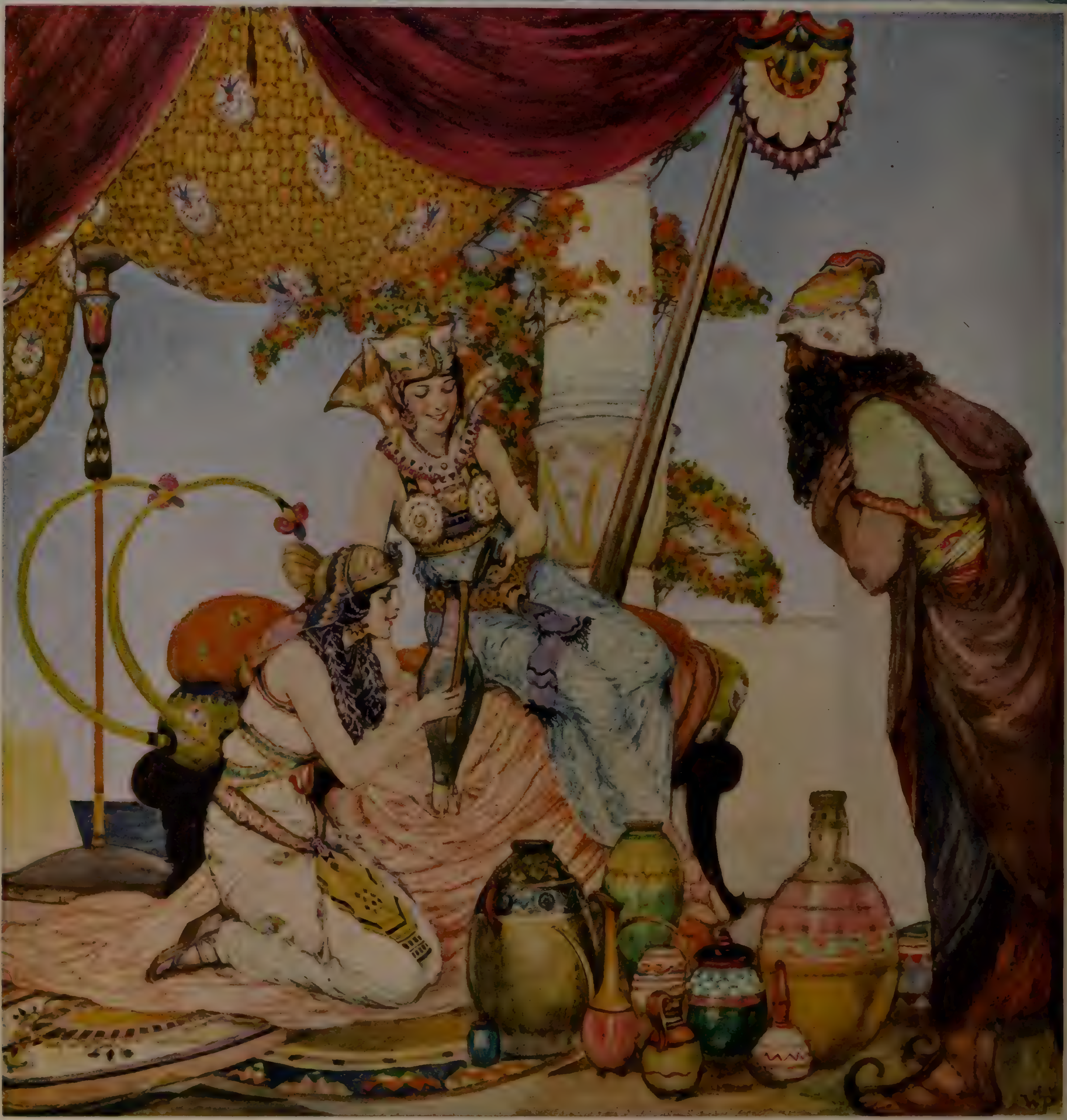
BY PERMISSION

Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont, *New York*
Duchess of Rutland, *London*
Baroness de Meyer, *New York*
Marchioness of Dufferin, *London*
Mrs. Honoré Palmer, *Chicago, Ill.*
Princess Troubetskoy, *New York*
Countess Cadogan, *London*
Mrs. R. C. Vanderbilt, *New York*
Mrs. Oliver Harriman, *New York*
Lady Randolph Churchill, *London*
Mrs. F. C. Havemeyer, *New York*
Duchess of Marlborough, *London*

At Your Service for 50 Years · *Teaspoons $6.00 the Dozen*

ONEIDA COMMUNITY, *Ltd.*

ADAM DESIGN



BUYING PALMOLIVE 3,000 YEARS AGO

The shop came to the shopper in the days of the first Palmolive. No convenient corner store, no fragrant green cake, but flagons of Palm and Olive oil brought from far countries for the toilets of aristocratic women. And while these ancient customs have vanished with the passing of 3,000 years, the world still prizes these two great natural cleansing agents. Not alone for their wonderful *natural* qualities, but for their still more wonderful combination in

PALMOLIVE SOAP

The full sized Palmolive Cake, firm and long-wearing, is now two for 25 cents at most dealers. Making America's favorite cleanser still the economy soap.

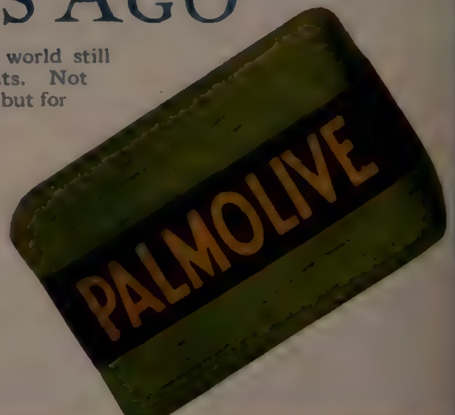
Palmolive soap heads the famous line of toilet specialties bearing the name. There is Palmolive shampoo, cold cream, vanishing cream, powder and rouge, price 50 cents each; Palmolive talcum, lip-rouge and shaving stick, price 25 cents each.

If your dealer does not carry a full stock write us direct, enclosing price of article desired.

Week-end Package mailed for 25 cents in stamps. Contains 8 favorite Palmolive articles, attractively packed.

THE PALMOLIVE COMPANY, Milwaukee, Wis.

The Palmolive Company of Canada, Limited - - - 155-157 George Street, Toronto, Ontario



NOTICE TO READER: When you finish reading this magazine place a 1 cent stamp on this notice, hand same to any postal employee and it will be placed in the hands of our soldiers or sailors at the front. No wrapping—no address.
A. S. Burleson, Postmaster-General.

Christian Herald

COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

SUBSCRIPTION, $2.00 PER ANNUM
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

NEW YORK, NOVEMBER 28, 1917

VOL. 40—NO. 48. PRICE 5 CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

The eagle is the nation's bird, it sails across the sky
On lofty wings, serene and proud and free;

OUR MAIL-BAG

NOTICE

THE editors of the Christian Herald will be glad to answer any question addressed to the Mail-Bag provided it be of general interest and not merely personal. Correspondents may use a nom de plume to identify the question, but all letters must contain name and address of the sender, in addition to the nom de plume. No attention will be paid to anonymous letters nor to those written with lead pencil.

Questions and Answers

MRS. C. C. McD., Celina, Texas. 1. Daniel was descended from one of the highest families of Judah, and some have even conjectured that he was of royal blood (Dan. 1 : 3). He was probably born at Jerusalem, but was taken to Babylon at an early age, and was there obliged with his three companions to enter the service of the royal court. 2. The word "seven" in Dan. 3 : 19 denotes the perfect number, that is, the oven was heated to the utmost degree. 3. In I Cor. 3 : 13-15, the apostle is using the symbol of the fire test so often employed in the Scriptures (Matt. 3 : 11; I Pet. 1 : 7) and carries out the idea enunciated by the Master in speaking of baptizing with fire and burning the chaff. In other words, unless man's works and righteousness are strong enough to withstand the severe test of the last judgment, they will not survive. The fire test of temptation, of troubles and tribulations, will determine of what kind man's righteousness is. If of the right kind, it will survive the blast; if not, it will perish. 4. In I Cor. 5 : 5 some form of excommunication is probably meant, and not an actual turning over to Satan.

Mrs. J. M. S., Valparaiso, Neb. Mayor John Purroy Mitchel of New York is not identical with John Mitchell, the labor leader who assisted Colonel Roosevelt in settling the coal strike.

G. B., Whitewood, S. D. There is no recorded evidence that a rainbow was visible from the earth before the Flood. Some commentators hold that the rainless conditions described in Gen. 2 : 6, "But there went up a mist from the earth," etc., lasted until the atmospheric change wrought by the Flood. The Bible (Gen. 9 :13-17) is very clear to the effect that God established the rainbow at that time as "the token of the covenant" between him and mankind.

Mrs. C. A. S., Springfield, Colo. Mrs. Woodrow Wilson, the President's wife, is a member of St. John's Episcopal Church of Washington, D. C.

Miss G. P., Touson, Md. After obtaining permission from Cyrus, the Jews in B. C. 536 began to colonize their native land. Cyrus granted assistance for the restoration of the temple and ordered that the temple utensils should be restored (Ezra 1 and 6). In the spring of B. C. 535 the second temple was begun with the aid of Phœnician workmen. The Jews having refused cooperation by the Samaritans, they were offended and induced King Artaxerxes to prohibit the building. In the second year of the reign of Darius Hystaspes, building was resumed and was completed in the sixth year of the reign of this king. According to Josephus, the temple was completed in the ninth year of the reign of Darius. The new temple did not compare with the old in size and splendor.

Mrs. R. B., South Meriden, Conn. Write to the Agricultural Department of your state.

Bessie A. There have always been doubters, like Thomas, who want to have special proof of things spiritual. But that does not necessarily condemn them. Christ's mild rebuke of Thomas shows that. Any one who, like you, reads the Word daily to receive light and comfort because she wants to believe and be at peace with God, is certainly not on the verge of being lost. The Spirit alone can give you delight in the Word and implant the desire for higher things (I Cor. 2 : 16).

Mrs. C. M. H:, Paoli, Ind. Dancing, while it may not in itself be necessarily sinful, is apt to degenerate into sin. Had promiscuous dancing as it exists today been prevalent in Bible times, it would unquestionably have been a subject of denunciation as sweeping as that applied to any of the vices of the time. The purpose of the Scripture is to give general principles for the new life, and so leave us the great benefit of deciding conscientiously for ourselves how to apply them. In modern dancing the evil so far overbalances the good that much of it is indefensible, and should not be countenanced by Christians. However, we cannot all think alike, and therefore we must be slow to judge any one for either dancing or allowing his children to dance. Of course, if by so doing he gives offense he does wrong, and one offending in that respect may thereby hurt his otherwise good influence on others. We are taught to "avoid even the appearance of evil," and it is a good rule to follow.

Miss Catharine H. Candee, an American missionary in China, writes us of a new use to which the pages of the Christian Herald are put in the Christian Alliance School for the Blind at Kwaiping. There are forty girls in the school, which is conducted by Mr. and Mrs. Weldon G. Smith. The children are taught to read by the Braille system of raised letters, the letters being a series of dots or perforations. It was found that the Herald's pages, when folded, exactly fitted the copying frames. Mrs. Smith, who has been a reader of the paper from childhood, found that its usefulness could be doubled by making it serve as copy books for Braille dictation to her blind pupils. Every page can be utilized to the full, even the covers. She could use a whole year's numbers to great advantage. Any friend interested in her work among the blind in China can address Mrs. Smith at Kwaiping via Hong Kong and West River, China.

W. J. W., Dodgeville, Wis. There is no evidence that the grain we send abroad is used in any way other than for food. It is certainly sent for that purpose alone. If you have evidence pointing to a contrary conclusion, we would suggest that it be sent to Mr. Hoover, in Washington.

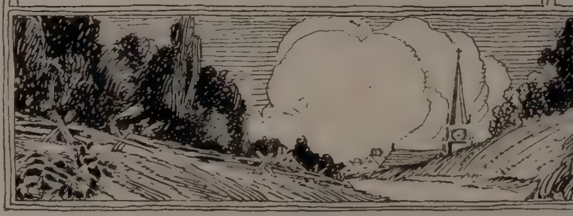
"Distress." The words of Jesus are full of glorious promise to all who will come to him with repentance. Divine mercy is without limitation and divine love and forgiveness are full and free to all who will ask for and accept them. "Whosoever will, may come." "Although your sins be like scarlet they shall be white as snow," is the ancient promise given by God to men; "though they be like crimson they shall be as wool." We have the Saviour's distinct assurance, "Him that cometh unto me I will *in no wise* cast out." Christ's death atones for all sin, except that of not accepting him. Whatever the sin may be, the sinner who comes to Christ, begging forgiveness, desiring to serve, and believing in his promises, need have no fear of rejection.

THANKSGIVING

Margaret E. Sangster

Red sumac flames across the hill,
And in each wood-fringed hollow;
The autumn breeze among the trees
Calls, "Follow, follow, follow!"
The pumpkins gleam like vagrant gold,
The grain is silver shining;
The very clouds above unfold,
To show a rosy lining!

Red sumac flames across the hill,
Where fading sunlight lingers,
And points the way for me to stray,
With soft, enchanted fingers-
And as I stand beside the way,
The world seems throbbing, living...
And there I feel God's love to day,
And thank him for Thanksgiving!



L. C., Narvon, Pa. Space is too restricted to allow the publication of Luther's theses. They dealt with the evils of penance and indulgences, as practiced in the Catholic Church at the time of Tetzel.

C. P. M., Detroit, Mich. Please ask if any reader of the Herald can give the hymn sung at the launching or the arrival of the first mission vessel, the Morning Star. It was, I think, in the fifties. I was a Sunday school teacher, and the children were giving for it. I know one verse. It is:

"'Tis the voice of little children,
Gently calling you to come
To the Saviour who hath bought you,
And gently calls you home.
'Twas for you He died."

This last line was sung twice.

Mrs. R. A. H., Topeka, Ind. We have no connection with the fund you mention.

Grace H., Portland, Ore., writes: "I enjoyed your article about women wearing birds and birds' feathers on their hats. Next, I would like to see a plea for the fur-bearing creatures, many of which are entirely harmless, and whose only crime is that of being created with a coat the beauty of which catches the eye of some vain, heartless woman, and the poor little animals are hunted to satisfy this craving, till many of them are almost exterminated from the earth. I do not believe God intended us to drive all the wild things from our forests; it seems to me they have a right to their lives also. Of course, in cold climates, and in our own winter weather, some furs and fur-lined coats are comfortable; but this silly fashion, or fad, of women wearing furs when the thermometer stands at 90 here in the shade, seems to me to be about the last word in foolishness. This custom prevailed out here on the coast all summer, whereas in this climate furs are rarely *needed*, even in winter. I know the Herald can't regulate fashions, but a plea from that paper would have great influence."

INFORMATION TO SUBSCRIBERS

THE subscription price of the Christian Herald is $2.00 a year. Canada, $2.00 a year. Foreign, $3.00 a year.

When renewing, indicate on the blank with your remittance whether you are subscribing for any of our premium books. The following prices include postage and one year's subscription to the Christian Herald: *445 Additional Difficult Bible Questions Answered, $2.35. The Miracle of Answered Prayer, $2.35; Just David, $2.50; "Limpy—the Boy Who Felt Neglected," $2.25; Luther in the Light of Recent Research, $2.50; The Wicked John Goode, $2.40; Pictorial Life of Christ, $2.25; Bible Picture Study Outfit, $2.10; India Paper Red Letter Bible, $4.50, with Genuine Morocco Binding, $5.50.*

Do not forget you can have **YOUR OWN RENEWAL AND ONE NEW SUBSCRIPTION FOR $3.00.**

Send money by postal or express money order.

Address, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Mr. Edward S. Babcock, a prominent business man of Akron, Ohio, writes: "Recently, I suggested to the pastor of the church which I attend now and then, that he place a small box in the lobby of the church, so that patriotic people, who might be inspired by some of the sermons, could drop a coin into the box on their way out, the money to be used to buy Christmas presents for the men who have gone to the front from that church. The idea took hold in good shape, and they have collected quite a sum of money. In addition to Liberty Bonds and all other contributions which people are making to the war these days, all of us have a quarter of a dollar which we would be glad to drop into the box for a cause like the above. It occurred to me that if you place any value on suggestions from laymen, you might want to note this suggestion in your publication, and perhaps many thousands of dollars could be collected from churches as contributions for this most worthy cause."

We print our friend's happy idea and commend it to the attention of pastors and church officers. In these days of multiplied giving to many causes, we should not forget the brave young fellows who have gone from our own churches and from the circles of our acquaintance. It's an experiment well worth trying, and one which we believe every congregation would cordially approve and patronize.

Reader, Glasgow, Mont. 1. An "unbeliever" is one who does not believe in the divinity of Jesus Christ or in his mission of salvation to the world. In a broader sense, he is one who does not believe in God, or in revealed religion. 2. See II Cor. 6 : 14, "Be ye not unequally yoked together with unbelievers." Union in marriage between belief and unbelief can hardly fail to be productive of unhappiness.

J. L. S., Davenport, Fla. 1. Do you know whether Jerusalem is in the jaws of famine, and if so, will you accept money sent in for relief? Of all the starving countries which do you think the most needy? 2. Will the Christian Herald publish Dr. Gray's articles on prophecy in book form?

1. Our latest advices from Jerusalem, which we published in a recent issue, show that food conditions there are very critical. Further, if the extensive military movements which, according to the cables, seem to be in preparation, should take place, conditions will become even worse for a time. Meanwhile, we consider Jerusalem, and for that matter all of Palestine, deserving of generous relief. Our readers have sent many helpful contributions for the ancient land and its people. 2. Dr. Gray's articles will be published in booklet form. Due announcement will be made in good time.

Margaret, Romney, W. Va. Write to the Boards of Trade of Tallahassee or Jacksonville, Fla., of Denver, Colo., and of Los Angeles, Calif., for the statistics you require.

B. B., Cherry Vale, Kan. 1. Boanerges ("sons of thunder") was a surname given by Christ to James and John on account of their fervent, impetuous spirit (see Luke 9: 54; Mark 9 : 38; Matt. 20 : 20). There is some uncertainty as to the original Syro-Chaldee word used, although it is generally supposed to have been a term sufficiently well understood in Galilee, and meaning "sons of commotion," or "sons of tumult." 2. Jericho was a strong city, and some idea of the size of its walls may be gathered from the fact that houses could be built upon them (see Joshua 2 : 15). Even Josephus, the famous Jewish historian, gives no estimate of the height or thickness of the walls.

H. A. S., Rock Island, Ill. Nothing is to be gained by such a discussion as you suggest, especially as it could not affect the situation in any way.

E. M. C., Imperial, Kan. 1. No such passage in the Bible. 2. Write to Medical Record, New York, for the information.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
AN ILLUSTRATED NEWS WEEKLY FOR THE HOME

The Welcome Hour of Food Distribution in an Armenian Refugee Camp

$25,000 for Bible Land Sufferers

Thanksgiving Offering of Christian Herald Readers to the Destitute in Armenia, Syria and Palestine

AT the beginning of winter, the condition of the refugees of Western Asia, from the Caucasus to Damascus and from Beirut to the southern border of Palestine, is one which should arouse the sympathy of the Christian world. Hundreds of thousands of these unfortunates have already perished in the long journeys across the desert regions in the late summer. Their bones lie bleaching along the wilderness of Armenia and Syria. The survivors are in a pitiful plight. These refugees, to the number of over half a million, are divided into parties of several thousand each, distributed over territory hundreds of miles in extent. Their Moslem persecutors have made no provision either for their shelter or food, and but for the generosity of America, which has supplied a large part of the funds raised to procure food for them—and the devotion of the missionaries who have organized the purchase, transportation and distribution of relief supplies—there would have been few indeed left to tell the tale of what had once been the Armenian nation. Among the refugees are many thousands of Syrian and Greek exiles, who have suffered from the same ruthless persecution.

AT this critical season, an appeal is issued by the American Committee for Armenian and Syrian Relief in behalf of these multitudes who are looking to the great Republic of the West as their sole hope. This appeal says:

"The refugees of Western Asia are now facing the even more terrible ordeal of a winter which in many parts of the territory is extremely rigorous. Homeess, unthinkably destitute, with the prospect of starvation ahead of them, these Armenian, Syrian and Greek exiles find but one ray of light in the leaden sky which darkens their world.

"From America there came enough help to keep ife in the bodies of these sufferers during the summer months. With pitiful faces and eyes that seem to say, If *you* fail us, only death waits,' they turn to America to again help them through the coming winter, and to give them a chance to become once more self-supporting, independent peoples. Their gratitude is pathetic.

"If help is not sent soon, *there will remain no people to be helped.* All money which the committee collects is forwarded to relief stations and used by responsible American distributors for the purchase of food and shelter for the refugees. *Not one cent is taken out for administrative expenses, which* are met privately.

"*Four hundred thousand or more orphans are today destitute in Bible lands.* A missionary, just returned from Syria, tells of passing through a village whose houses were all deserted, with the exception of one little cottage in whose doorway sat a tiny girl. The child had the face of an old woman as she rocked back and forth droning 'I'm hungry! I'm hungry!' Multiply this instance by thousands; add it to the cases of thousands more who have been gathered into orphanages; and some idea of the plight of the children in Western Asia today may be gathered. Die by the thousands they must, unless help can reach them soon. The death-rate in the Lebanon alone last winter was a thousand a day. It will be vastly greater this winter unless we send relief and send it very quickly."

MISS MARY BUTTERFIELD, a Christian Alliance missionary who has cooperated with the American Colony in Jerusalem in its relief work, writes that thousands of Armenian refugees had come from east of the Jordan and were living under the open sky with scant clothing and almost no food. Some have died and others were dying. Mothers were giving birth to babies for whom there was not an article of clothing. She tells how an effort was made to help these apparently forsaken ones. She writes: "Often these refugees would come into the city and attend our meetings. Their stories were most pitiful. They would say, 'You are Americans; we belong to an American church.' We heard of one place where young girls stood so fearlessly for Christ that they won the admiration of their persecutors, and after sore tests were permitted to return to their friends. Others who did not stand true are living lives of misery today. But the blood of the martyrs in many districts is calling aloud to God."

Dr. Reynolds, an American Board missionary of long experience in Armenia and Syria, writing from Erivan, in the Russian Caucasus, says that the missionaries there are actively engaged in sheltering and caring for those who have been made orphans by the war and the terrible religious persecutions which have been let loose in the last three years. He estimates that there are in that section fifteen to twenty thousand fatherless, and often motherless, children, many of whom are being adopted as far as the means of the missionaries permit. Dr. Reynolds has seventy-eight of an orphan family on his list at Erivan, and sixty more at Alexandropol. Similar conditions prevail at almost all the mission stations, for it is a time when every missionary feels that his last limit of resources in sight has been reached, and that he must now look to God and the American people to avert a tragedy of suffering that would sadden the whole world.

THE missionaries in Western Persia report 40,000 in desperate need, foodless, without clothing or bedding. Seventy-five per cent. of these are widows and orphans, and the remainder aged and infirm. The numbers are increasing daily. W. T. Ellis cables that at Urumia "refugees from mountain villages living in shelter on stones, indescribable in rags, amid starvation, sickness and filth, compete with the street dogs for the offal."

United States Consul Jackson, Aleppo, Syria, reports 210,000 or more destitute in that city and vicinity, with no food resources who, if relief stops, "will disappear from the face of the earth."

Summarizing their advices from all the fields of suffering, Caucasus, Armenia and Syria, Palestine and Persia, the American Committee states the situation as follows:

Region	Destitute Survivors	Orphans
Asia Minor	500,000	200,000
Syria, including Palestine	1,200,000	75,000
Caucasus	350,000	100,000
Persia	90,000	25,000
Totals	**2,140,000**	**400,000**

The cost of sustaining life varies throughout the entire field, averaging not less than $5 per month per person. The majority of the destitute, apart from those who have been cared for through the relief fund in the missionaries' hands, are subsisting on local charity, and roots, leaves and even carrion. The Committee is convinced that, to prevent widespread death by starvation and disease during the winter months, very extensive relief will have to be forwarded immediately. The Christian Herald, in behalf of these unfortunate Christians, makes appeal to its readers to remember them not only in their prayers but in their benefactions during the coming months.

It is impossible for any one claiming the name of Christian, and professing to be a follower of Him who "went about doing good," to turn a deaf ear to this appeal. The readers of this journal have never failed to respond to an emergency like this. They have already given liberally to Armenia and Syria and Palestine, and the "Holy City" of Jerusalem, and now, at the crisis, they are asked to continue the good work in the hope that, with that cooperation of God's people in other lands and communities, the great peril may pass, and that these unfortunates may be saved from starvation. Of this helpless multitude a large majority are women and children—widows and orphans, indeed, of the war. They are our brothers and sisters, of whom the Master said, "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, ye have done it unto Me."

THANKSGIVING is at hand. Let us make it a memorable Thanksgiving by helping to save them. The Christian Herald, in behalf of the contributors to the Widows and Orphans Fund, has placed in the hands of the American Committee for Armenian and Syrian Relief the sum of $25,000, to be applied to this most worthy cause. Every dollar of this Thanksgiving offering is the gift of some golden-hearted man or woman who has read the appeals that have appeared in these columns from time to time, and has made a gift to the fund. They, with thousands of others, have already helped the sufferers in Belgium and other European countries. Now their united gifts will be employed in a "big drive" to save these people in the ancient Bible lands. The American Committee, which operates through the various missionary groups in the field, is fully organized for this work and has already done splendid service in saving life and ameliorating suffering.

This Thanksgiving offering from Christian Herald readers will mean life and a measure of comfort to thousands, not only in Syria and Armenia, but in Palestine, where the Relief organization is also working effectively. It will mean food for many a destitute home in the land which is so dear to every Christian heart. It will bring material help and spiritual blessing to thousands in Jerusalem, where the American Colony, which has already done a vast amount of relief work amid many dangers, will supervise the distribution, and see that every dollar counts in feeding the hungry and sheltering the homeless. This Offering will bring to these lands and their suffering peoples something of the Thanksgiving spirit, and will help them to feel that the Christian heart of America has them in mind at this season of grateful remembrance.

Underwood & Underwood

A doctor in Palestine with some newly found refugees

Appalling Destitution in Syria

IT was always the boast of the people of Syria that whatever happened they would at least have enough to eat. The wheat fields of Hauran and of Moab, the olive orchards of Samaria and Shweifet, the grapes and figs of Lebanon have always produced so abundantly that it has been a land of plenty, in reality a land flowing with milk and honey. But the impossible has come to pass. Paper money has depreciated to fifteen per cent. of the value of gold, with the government insisting on purchasing all supplies with paper valued at par.

These things that have paralyzed business, carried off wage-earners, and destroyed transportation, together with failure of rains and woeful mismanagement and wicked speculation in food supplies on the part of officials, have brought Syria and Palestine not merely to the verge of starvation but to a point where famine, the most acute, is *carrying off women and children daily by the thousand.*

Reports written as late as September 11 state: "The spirit of discouragement is gaining more and more on the people, and they feel that if nothing develops in the way of release this fall, most of the people are doomed to starvation." Even last winter, as one passed through the streets of Beirut, it was like a city in mourning, and a constant moan and wail could be heard on every hand: "O God, I'm hungry! I'm hungry!"

WHAT is true of Beirut is also true of Jerusalem, Damascus, Sidon, Tripoli, and the villages of the Lebanon Mountains. The most conservative estimates place the number of destitute men, women, and children in Syria and Palestine at 1,200,000. Last spring in the Lebanon Mountains alone 1,000 a day were dying from hunger or diseases directly due to malnutrition. Not merely the very poor, but the laborers, masons, tradesmen, the yeomanry of the land, are helpless and perishing.

It is a common sight to see a group of three or four children, whose parents have starved or died from typhus, sleeping in the ditches by the roadside, or huddled under a projecting balcony, clothed in rags, barefooted, their only food that which can be extracted from the gutters or the chance grains of barley found in the droppings of the horses.

These scenes are not imagination, but are testified to by American missionaries and United States officials only recently returned to this country. At least 75,000 children below the ages of twelve or thirteen are in Syria today, with no parents to provide for them and no food but that which they can find in the rubbish heaps. And the greater part of these have come from homes once well supplied with all comforts of life. This is the modern story of the Jericho road, where not one man but a whole people have been robbed and beaten and left by the wayside to die. This is the land where it was said, "I was hungry and ye gave me to eat."

William H. Hall,
Principal of the Preparatory Department,
Syrian Protestant College.
Beirut, Syria.

Doings of the Evangelists

WHEN Dr. Milford H. Lyon and his singer, Harold Clase, arrived in Europe, they sent back one word, "safe"; but that meant everything to their families and friends. They are now busy with their work among the soldiers.

Evangelist E. E. Hendrick recently held a successful meeting with two Presbyterian churches in Evansville, Ind. A. L. Carter will be with him again.

Mathis and Vessey have held a good meeting in Wessington Springs, S. D.,

Dr. J. Ross Stevenson, president of Princeton Theological Seminary, who has been giving half his time to the Y. M. C. A., has been released from active duties at the seminary for the present year, and will be associated with Mr. Wilder in the direction of the war work of the Association.

Billy Sunday's campaign in Los Angeles had the usual accompaniments of big crowds, great interest, intense enthusiasm, and widespread results. At least thirty thousand signed cards in the meetings, though these do not represent all the benefits of the campaign, and already conservation plans are being used to make the "follow-up" work effective. The meetings for men in the Garrick Theater attracted large crowds. Mr. Sunday and members of the party made numerous trips about southern California by automobile, thus reaching other thousands.

Evangelist C. J. Balfe has given up his work with the Cathedral Shelter in Chicago to do army work under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A.

The O. E. Williams party is now holding meetings in Carlisle, Pa; following a successful campaign in the First United Brethren Church of Shamokin, Pa.

The Baptists have seventeen preachers employed in evangelizing the Mexicans of Texas. Last year they watched over sixty-six churches and stations, organized ten Sunday schools, started six new churches and received 492 into church membership. Thousands of Mexican refugees have heard the Gospel for the first time in these churches. The family of Villa attends one of these churches in San Antonio.

E. K. Towle conducted a series of meetings in October in Sadorus, Ill. Twenty-five persons united with the church the last day of the meeting.

F. H. Ream, of Kansas City, reports good results in his meetings at Dalton and Kearney, Mo., and Altamount, Kan.

Harold L. Stephens and party conducted a thorough and successful union meeting in Stratford, Ont. There were over a thousand conversions in five weeks. Mr. Stephens spent a week in the Moody Tabernacle, Chicago, while Pastor Paul Rader was conducting a union meeting at Racine, Wis.

The C. F. Weigle party conducted a very successful tabernacle meeting at Ridgefield Park, N. J.

R. Sam Kirkland is now engaged in evangelistic work in Bourbon, Ill.

The Slocum-Smith party reports successful union meetings in Middletown and Dalton, N. Y. They are now in Laurens, N. Y.

W. P. Nicholson who has done much evangelistic work in this country and in Australia, has been appointed as evangelist to work under the direction of the Bible Institute of Los Angeles.

E. S. Stucker reports successful union meetings in Sedan and Dexter, Kan.

M. B. Williams, president of the Interdenominational Association of Evangelists, was one of the speakers at the World's Purity Congress, Louisville, Ky., last month.

The Franklin-Leonard party on October 28 closed a meeting at Stockport, Iowa, which in spite of difficulties, was marked by excellent results. A number were converted and many testimonies of great blessing and helpfulness came from Christians who participated. On November 4 the party began a meeting at Ashton, Idaho, a new town in the midst of Mormon territory.

B. F. Richer conducted a meeting in the United Brethren Church in Warsaw, Ind., in November. He is now in a union meeting in New Haven, Ohio.

Mrs. Daisy D. Barr and party have made a successful community tabernacle campaign in Advance, Ind. About five hundred people made decisions. The party is now in South Bend, Ind.

E. B. Westhafer lately held a successful evangelistic meeting in Huntington, Ind., in the same church in which he was pastor when he began his ministry. In November he conducted a meeting in Kansas City, Mo.

Andrew Johnson recently held successful meetings at Mooers and Au Sable Forks, N. Y.

The George T. Stephens party reports an inspiring campaign in Pine Bluff, Ark. In addition to numerous conversions there were many reconsecrations.

The A. J. Fitt party just closed a union meeting at Hollis, Kan. Twenty-three joined the churches on the last Sunday.

Why not have a revival of religion in your church or in your community? Redeem the time, and recruit for Christ. Excellent evangelists, Bible teachers, and Gospel singers are available for such work. Write to the Interdenominational Association of Evangelists, Winona Lake, Ind., for particulars, giving information about your local conditions.

Parley E. Zartmann.

(An announcement of future engagements of the evangelists will be published next week.)

Making Steel for the War

By FRANK G. CARPENTER

Copyright, 1917, by Frank G. Carpenter

I HAVE come to Gary, Ind., from the iron mines at the head of Lake Superior on a vessel loaded with ore to the great steel plants here at the foot of Lake Michigan. My steamer had a cargo of 12,000 tons. She unloaded this in less than five hours and the ore is already on its way to the furnace. By the time this letter is published it will have been made into steel, and will have gone out with other sister cargoes into steel rails, big guns and shells and the thousand and one other forms in which Uncle Sam is using steel in our fight with the Germans.

Last year, when we were still out of the war, we sold to England and France four or five million tons of steel shells and 766,000,000 pounds of barbed wire for entanglements. That steel would have filled a train of fifty-ton cars as long as from New York to Chicago, and the barbed wire would have been enough to build a nine-strand hog-tight fence around the world on the line of the equator. Those were the sales of one year and of only two items. They were made when we had not yet begun to fight. Now we are in the struggle with every atom of muscle and every bit of machinery we can command, the government is taking the produce of all the steel plants, and the output will be greater than ever before. The plants are now backed by more than four billions of capital. Every worker in steel and iron has been drafted into the industrial army and they number today more than a million.

The long line of furnaces which work day and night, year in and year out

Away down here, at the foot of Lake Michigan, are two of the biggest camps of this army of iron and steel. Although officered by the United States Steel Corporation, they are now under the government and they are fighting the battle after the most improved methods of modern efficiency. It is to show you something of what they are doing that I have come here to South Chicago and Gary. But first let me show you how strategically the two camps are located and how well they are fitted for waging the war. They are situated on the deep waters of Lake Michigan, where the ore from the mountains of Lake Superior can be shot from the ships almost into the furnaces, where coal and limestone can be cheaply secured, and where the steel products can be rapidly transported to any part of the world

The ore steamer unloaded and ready to seek a new cargo, while the ore she carried passes from the endless belt conveyors, which scooped it out of her hold, to the cars which dump it into the ever-hungry furnaces

THE South Chicago plant is a part of the city of Chicago. This section has about eighty thousand inhabitants, and the most of them are supported by the steel works. The town of Gary is just across the Indiana boundary, about thirty miles from Chicago. It has fifty-five thousand inhabitants, and there are about twelve thousand men at work in the mills and the furnaces.

The South Chicago plant is that of the Illinois Steel Company. Its buildings already cover about four hundred acres, and it has more than twice as much more land adjoining it which will eventually be used for the works. The Gary plant belongs to the Indiana Steel Company, another branch of the United States Steel Corporation. It is already three miles long and a mile and a quarter in width, and this whole territory is covered with structures that are very mountains of steel. The towers and turrets of its furnaces stand out like mighty castles against the sky and its huge buildings are filled with masses of machinery that seem to move on ball bearings. A network of railroad tracks runs in and out through the works, and great pipes of steel, some of them so large that a Pullman train could pass through them without touching the walls of the pipe, wind in and out, close to the ground and high above it, carrying millions of feet of gas to the various parts of the works. I do not know the cost of the South Chicago plant, but it has run far up into the tens of millions of dollars. The machinery of the Gary plant alone has cost more than one hundred and forty millions, and the United States Steel Corporation is now spending millions more.

Today, owing to the demands of the times, new construction is going on at both plants. Gary is building four new blast furnaces and a great establishment for making wheels of forged steel. She is putting in fourteen boilers to utilize the waste heat of her open-hearth furnaces and is installing new engine shops, new boiler shops and other works for increasing the by-products. At the Illinois steel plant they are installing electric open hearth furnaces, extending their foundries, building great gas-driven blowing engines, and adding to their establishments for turning out Bessemer steel.

I despair of making you see the immensity of these mighty creations and the wonderful equipment they furnish for fighting the war. Take the blast furnaces. The Illinois and Indiana steel companies have twenty-nine, which are now blazing away night and day. They work holidays and Sundays, year in and year out, and since they have been built many of them have been smelting iron continuously for 98 per cent. of their running time.

EACH of these furnaces is as big around as a haystack and as tall as an eight-story house. It has four great stoves, almost as big and twenty feet higher, which heat the air blast to a temperature of from twelve hundred to sixteen hundred degrees before it is forced into the furnace, and it holds a charge of about seventeen hundred tons of ore, limestone and coke, which this heat turns to liquid. The furnaces of the Illinois Steel Company alone are now turning out more than two million tons of pig iron a year. Steelmaking is rapidly becoming an exact science, and everything is tested by chemical and physical analysis. There are more than one hundred chemists at Gary alone, and there is practically an equal number at South Chicago. Their work goes on day and night.

The war is rapidly increasing the by-product coke ovens. I found this so in Alabama, and it is being carried on to an even greater extent at the foot of Lake Michigan. There are by-product coke plants at both South Chicago and Gary. The Gary plant is one of the largest in the country. It consumes 10,000 tons of coal every twenty-four hours, and the coal is the best that can be obtained. It comes from the Pocahontas mines, the product of which is equal to that of the Cardiff mines of England.

This coal is of about the same character as that which was formerly used in the old beehive ovens, resulting in a product of coke equal to 60 or 65 per cent. of the coal. The remaining 30 per cent. of the coal was lost, going out in volatile gases which dissolved in the air. It took seventy-five hours to reduce

Continued on page 1278

THE HEART'S THANKS

By Charles Grant Miller

A FATHER gave to each of his two little sons a pony and cart. And in the evening he asked them how they had enjoyed them.

"I have had such fine fun every minute of the day," exclaimed one. "Oh, how I thank you!"

A shadow fell upon the father's face. He turned to the other. "And you?" he asked.

"First," said the boy, "I took the little cripple across the street out for a bully ride. Then I hauled a tired washwoman's basket for her. Then I drove on an errand for mother. And the rest of the day I loaned the pony and cart to little sister. I give you, dear father, the thanks of all of these."

The father's face lit up like a lantern.

DARE we think that God is pleased with our thanks for health, strength and prosperity when we have used these precious gifts only for ourselves and lent none to the sick and weak?

Of what avail, in the Mind on high, is strength not used to help bear some brother's burden?

Can our thanks for plenty and content sound sincere to the ear of the Infinite, while the alleys behind our pleasant dwellings are wretched with poverty and despair?

Thanks that are empty words of the mouth, with no self-sacrificing deeds back of them to set the heart-strings into vibration — can such thanks as these be heard above the ceaseless moan of the world's woe, which we have not sought to still?

No doubt we have remembered God; we have prayed faithfully, thanking him for blessings and asking for more; we have been regular in worship at the church we have helped to build to his glory; but have we remembered that every home where want or sickness or misfortune dwells is also a place for us to go and worship in, and that a kindly word and a helpful lift are the sweetest thanks to God?

Mere thanks of the mouth are but mockery. Let us make them real—a delight to earth and heaven.

Let us take our strength to the weak and fallen, and let their thanks be ours.

LET us carry our content to the widow and the fatherless, whose faintest whisperings are heard on high.

Let us go with our thanks into the hospitals, and there see thanks signaled straight to the heart of God from the brightened eyes of pain.

The world is full of the good, the bright and the beautiful, in spite of war, in spite of sin; and there is fault in the eye that does not see it, and wrong in the heart that does not appreciate.

Let us joyously give thanks for life and love, for home and family, for prosperity and plenty, for health and hope. For all the joys of life which no man can measure, but also for all its sorrows whose hidden blessings no mind but that divine can estimate. For friends who cheer us; for foes who put us on our mettle. For triumphs that give us confidence; for defeats that quicken our resolves. For successes sunshine; for failures that bring us revivifying dews of night.

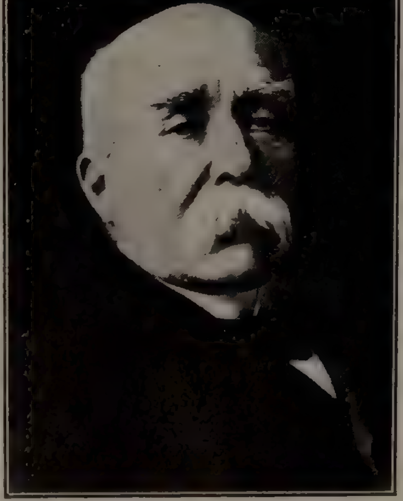
PLEASURES, prosperity, all the material blessings that abound—even ingrates can give thanks for these. Let us, at least this once in the long year, look deep into the heart of our sorrows, our failures, our disappointments, our illnesses, and see if there does not lie there, as within the hard, bitter hull of the nut, some good kernel that is sweet and wholesome and nourishing. And so give thanks!

The rich, the well, the happy—surely they need not be taught to give thanks! No; it is the voice of praise that wells up through tears from the heart that aches, to which angels lean and listen.

For what we have got out of this world it is easy to be grateful. But for what we have been able to give to it, of goods, of sympathy, of sacrifice, of cheer, of uplift, of soul-stuff—for this we may give thanks that will blend, infinitely sweet, into the eternal music of the spheres.

So each of us, as different gems have different powers to reflect the light—let us give thanks.

A Week in the World's News



M. Georges Clemenceau

Premier, who was chosen to reconstruct the French Cabinet

THE PRESIDENT AND LABOR. President Wilson addressed the National Convention of the American Federation of Labor at Buffalo on November 12. He asked the delegates to forget the fact that he was introduced as the President of the United States and regard him only as a fellow-citizen who had come to speak, not words of authority, but words of counsel. He outlined the wonderful economic success of Germany before the war and declared that she had had "a place in the sun," but she, not satisfied with it, sought to dominate the labor of the world. He declared that German political control of the territory comprised within the present Central Empire's group would be a standing menace to the world. "But," he declared, "I believe that the spirit of freedom can get into the hearts of Germans and find as fine a welcome there as it will find in any other hearts; but the spirit of freedom doesn't suit the plans of the Pan-Germans. Power cannot be used with concentrated force against free peoples, if it is used by free people." He referred to the peace suggestions from the Central Powers, but declared: "Any man in America or anywhere else who supposes that the free industry and enterprises of the world can continue if the Pan-German plan is achieved and German power fastened upon the world, is as fatuous as the dreamers of Russia. What I am opposed to is not the feeling of the pacifists, but their stupidity. . . . I want peace, but I know how to get it, and they don't." The President continued: "If we are the true friends of freedom—our own or anybody else's—we will see that the power of this country, the productivity of this country, is raised to its absolute maximum, and that absolutely nobody is allowed to stand in the way of it." He declared that Americans must stand together and pull together, and decried the mob spirit which had cropped out now and then since the beginning of the war, declaring of all men who joined mobs that he did not recognize them as worthy of the free institutions of the United States. He said in closing: "I am with you if you are with me, and the only test of being with me is not to think about me personally at all, but merely to think of me as the expression for the time being of the power and dignity and hope of the United States." The President's appeal for patriotic support of the government by labor could not have been more timely, for strikes in connection with various construction projects were delaying necessary government work, and the trainmen, conductors and firemen of American railroads were taking a secret vote on a proposal to demand increased wages of the railroads, with the implied threat to strike if the demand was not granted. Following the President's address, leaders of the building trades at Buffalo called off strikes at Newark, Boston, Waterford, Conn., and elsewhere, and the railway men were reported as agreeing to submit their cause to federal mediators before carrying it to extreme ends and later as willing to put their case in the hands of the President. In a letter to William L. Chambers, Commissioner of Mediation and Arbitration, the President suggested that he would not permit the paralyzing of the transportation system by a strike, but would make use of the authority of the government to take over the railroads and operate them as a national enterprise in time of war.

Gen. E. H. Allenby

Commanding British forces in Palestine

CHINA PROTESTS. China doesn't propose to be handed about by other nations. The Chinese government, being informed of the Lansing-Ishii agreement between the governments of the United States and Japan, filed with the State Department in Washington a statement of its views in which it declared that "the principle adopted by the Chinese government toward the friendly nations has always been one of justice and equality, consequently the rights enjoyed by the friendly nations derived from the treaties have been constantly respected. Hereafter, the Chinese government will still adhere to the principles hitherto adopted, and hereby it is again declared that the Chinese government will not allow itself to be bound by any agreement entered into by other nations."

RELEASING NEUTRAL SHIPS. It was announced on November 13 that negotiations with northern European neutrals and with Japan for tonnage had reached the final stage, and that the vessels concerned would either go into transatlantic service or into service that would release American ships. The European neutrals agreed to turn over to the United States and the Allies ships in exchange for foodstuffs, while Japan sold a large amount of tonnage outright in exchange for steel ship plates. Foodstuffs will be permitted to go from America to northern neutrals in sufficient quantities to supply demonstrated needs, the neutrals agreeing that none of such foodstuffs shall be re-exported to Germany, or take the place of other foodstuffs so exported. The total amount of tonnage added to the active fleets of the world by this agreement is estimated at 400,000 tons.

RAILROADS AND THE WAR. In the hearing before the Interstate Commerce Commisssion regarding the proposed increase of 15 per cent. in freight rates the interesting suggestion was made by Samuel Rea, president of the Pennsylvania Railroad, that for the period of the war all loans required by the railroads for new construction and equipment should be made by the government in order to clear the market for the sale of government war loans. The attorneys representing the shipping interests concurred in this suggestion. The Railway War Board also announced that the railways were now carrying 16 per cent. more freight traffic than at the same time in 1916, and 50 per cent. more than in 1915, with practically no increase in facilities or equipment, and that there had also been an increase in passenger traffic, besides which it had been necessary for the railroads to transport more than a million troops.

FRAGMENTS OF NEWS. Secretary McAdoo announced on November 14 that the cost of the war is running below

American soldiers about to go to the trenches in France, returning to camp after a day of training

the estimates, the War Department expenditures being fifty per cent. less than had been estimated by the Department. He said that for the four-month period, ending October 31, the ordinary expenditures of the government had been $1,296,000,000, or at the rate of $324,000,000 a month, while the actual credits to the Allies had averaged about $500,000,000 per month. . . . The forty-one suffragists who were arrested on Saturday, November 11, for picketing the White House were released on Monday on parole, under suspended sentences. Thirty-one of them immediately returned to the charge and were rearrested, receiving sentences ranging from three days to six months. . . . The War Industries Board is planning to establish a bureau which will frame a plan for the eliminating of non-essential businesses with the least possible disturbance to the country's commerce. . . . Villista troops on November 14 captured the town of Ojinaga, Mexico, Federal troops defending the town fleeing to the American side of the Rio Grande, where they surrendered their arms and were interned under guard. . . . The National Diocesan Convention of the Protestant Episcopal Diocese of New York on November 15 passed a resolution recommending that Congress adopt prohibition as a war measure. . . . Henry Ford has joined the staff of the Shipping Board. He will introduce into the task of shipbuilding the multiple-production methods by which he has built up his automobile industry. . . . Premier Tuan Chi Jui of China, with his entire cabinet, handed his resignation to President Feng Kwo Chang on November 16. It was suggested that the new Prime Minister would be Hsu Shih Chang, whose cabinet would be a coalition, including representatives from south and central China. Later it was announced that President Feng had refused to accept Tuan's resignation. . . . The arrangement with Japan for the exchange of ship plates for ships was refused by Japan on November 17.

Shells Kill Americans. The sector held by American troops in France during the past week has seen patrol and artillery fighting. One American gun was put out of action by an enemy shell, and there were a number of casualties among the American troops, some men dying of wounds. The French general commanding the sector has cited fifteen American officers and soldiers, including three who were killed, for excellent military qualities and for bravery displayed in the resistance to the German trench raid.

Second Bible Picture Study. Participants in our Second Bible Picture Study will be pleased to hear this important news—we expect to have received, by the time this notice meets your eye, the complete list of best verses selected by the Committee of Judges! So it should appear in the Christian Herald within a short time.

Progress of the War

By ANTHONY ARNOUX

FIGHTING on the western front was mostly of a routine character. On the British portion of that front an unsuccessful attempt was made by the Germans on Monday, November 12, to recapture a portion of the high ground to the northeast of Paesschendael.

The U-boat toll of British merchantmen for the week ending November 10 was the smallest on record. Only one ship over 1,600 tons is reported sunk, and but five under that tonnage. The French lost two ships over 1,600 tons.

It is still impossible to say anything definite about the Russian interior situation.

Various reports from Russia on November 16 indicated that the Bolsheviki still held Petrograd, but that Kerensky was somewhere in the neighborhood of Gatchina, having been twice repulsed in attempts to take the capital; that fighting was proceeding in Moscow, and that Kiev was under control of the provisional government.

Later news indicated that Kerensky's army and his staff had deserted him and that Kerensky had disappeared. The Bolsheviki were apparently in control of Petrograd, and a truce had been declared in Moscow. General Kaledines and his Cossacks were reported in control of the coal regions, which gave them the power to dictate the movements of Russia's railways. There was a shadowy report of an army from the front marching on Petrograd, with a suggestion that Kerensky might be at its head; but the general complexion of events was that Kerensky had failed, and that Russia was in search of the strong man who should be able to command.

Maximalist troops were reported on the same day to have effected a coup d'état in Finland, seizing all official institutions and dissolving the Finnish Senate and Diet. It was announced that the old Diet with a Socialist majority would be reconvened under the leadership of a Finnish Socialist, Tokoi.

BOTH in Mesopotamia and southern Palestine during the past week, the British continued to improve their positions, their gains being largest on the south Palestine front. Here the Turks are being slowly pushed back by the British to the line behind the northern branch of the river Wadi Sukereir to the southeast, covering Beit Gibrin and the town of Hebron. During the entire week the Turks have been falling back toward this line, constantly harrassed by aerial bombardment by the British, whose warships in the Mediterranean have been continually shelling the Turkish troops retiring north along the coast. The British lost a monitor and a destroyer, sunk by the reply fire of the Turkish shore batteries. The British, on November 17, occupied Jaffa, the port of Jerusalem.

The political situations of France, Italy and Great Britain are all three very tense. Announcement of the creation of the Inter-Allied Council as noted last week was received in the three interested nations with marked disfavor, both by public and press. As a first result, the ministry of Professor Painlevé in France fell. In England public opinion also manifested itself as strongly adverse to the Council. The subject was brought up in Parliament, November 14, and the situation was so threatening that Lloyd George agreed to set aside the following Monday night for a general debate on the subject. In Italy the ministry is also in very deep water. The unanimous objection to the proposed council is that it would put the army and navy under the control and in the power of foreigners, whose decision on a given question would override that of the country's own General Staff.

President Wilson was reported on November 15 to have cabled Colonel House in London that "The United States government considers that unity of plan and control between all the Allies and the United States is essential in order to achieve a just and permanent peace."

Georges Clemenceau succeeded on November 15 in completing a cabinet to succeed the Painlevé ministry. M. Clemenceau himself assumed the Ministry of War, with Stephen Pichon as Foreign Minister.

It was announced on November 15 that Lord Northcliffe, recently returned from his special mission in America, had been offered the post of Air Minister, to head the new Department of Aeronautics. Lord Northcliffe, in a letter to Premier Lloyd George, refused to accept the post, declaring that he could not serve with the present government, severely criticising the conduct of the war by the Lloyd George cabinet. He threw a bombshell into the center of things British by declaring that unless better coordination of effort was soon achieved among the Allies, America might take over practically the entire control of the war. As a result of this incident Lord Cowdray, chairman of the Air Board, sent in his resignation to the premier.

IN Italy the retreat of the Italians ended, temporarily at least, at the Piave, and in place of mere delaying actions they began to meet attacks with counterattacks, to give way only step by step under great pressure and to hold ground in many places. The Teutons captured Belluno and Feltre on the west bank of the Piave flanking the Italian left wing. Simultaneously with this, another Austrian force drove south across the Sette Communi plateau, just west of the southern entrance of the Sugana valley, captured Asiago, as noted last week, and continued to drive southward, reached and captured Primolano, on the highroad from Feltre south to Bassano.

While this operation was taking place on the northern Italian wing a frontal attack was made on their southern wing near Dona di Piave, about ten miles from the sea. The Teutons crossed the river, where they maintained themselves against fierce Italian counter attacks; but were rendered comparatively harmless by the flooding of the captured area. Further crossings were attempted higher up the river at Fagare. Austro-German troops which crossed the river were counterattacked and driven back or captured.

Should it prove impossible for the Italians to retain their position on the Piave, a retreat to the Adige, the next defendable river to the west, seems inevitable. This would, of course, involve the abandonment of Venice.

Just Over the Fence

NEXT week isn't far away, but it's worth waiting for. Ever since the Star of Bethlehem and the angels directed seers and shepherds to the manger-throne children of God have been looking for the blessed age from which sin and evil should be absent. Next week Dr. Gray will tell us about "The Millennium, When, What and Where."

Dr. Jowett's December Sermon centers about the Kingdom of our Lord, declaring "He shall reign."

Russia is still in ferment. Another Williams' letter next week.

Last week Dr. Vail showed us the way around a headache. Next week he handles roughly our old enemy, rheumatism.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly by The Christian Herald, at the Bible House, Fourth Avenue, 8th and 9th Sts., New York City. The Officers are: Otto Koenig, President and Treasurer, Bible House, N. Y. City; Geo. H. Sandison, Vice President, Bible House, N.Y. City; Theodore Waters, Secretary, Bible House, N. Y. City.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, $2.00 a year in advance. Remittances should be made in the safest manner available. Make checks and money orders payable to The Christian Herald.

FOREIGN POSTAGE.—For copies mailed outside the United States, Canada and Mexico, add one dollar a year to subscription price.

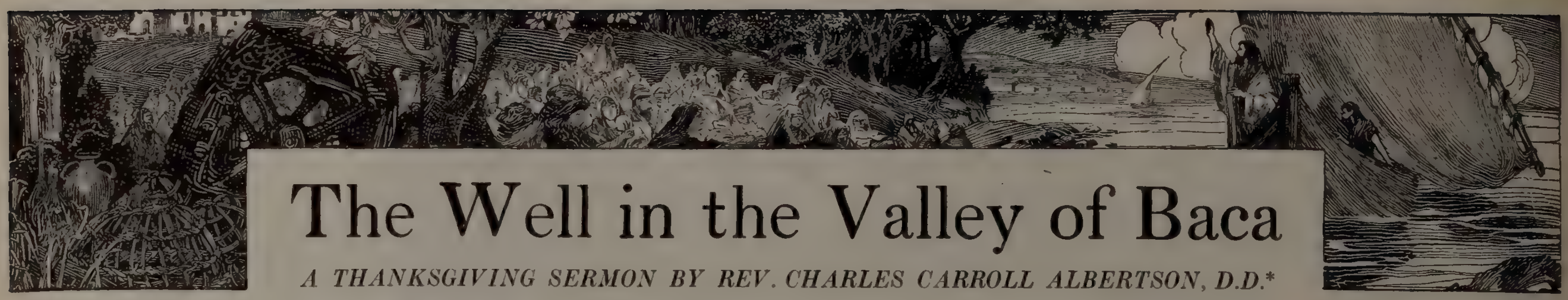
CHANGE OF DATE.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

EXPIRATION OF SUBSCRIPTION.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS.—It requires *three weeks'* time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

LETTERS should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at Post Office, New York, as Second-class Matter
Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa



The Well in the Valley of Baca

*A THANKSGIVING SERMON BY REV. CHARLES CARROLL ALBERTSON, D.D.**

TEXT—Ps. 84 : 6. "Who passing through the Valley of Baca make it a well."

"THE Valley of Baca" stands for an experience in life. The well in the Valley stands for a fact, by the help of which that experience may be more profitable and more pleasant than it seems. "The well in the Valley of Baca" is an Eastern metaphor designed to point out the possibility of peace in the midst of trouble; of comfort in distress; of satisfaction in desert places; of rest in the midst of tumult, and of thanksgiving in unlikely places and at unlikely times. "The well in the Valley of Baca" typifies the triumph of mind over matter, of spirit over force, of life over everything which seems unfriendly to it.

That prophet and poet of Israel had found the well in the Valley of Baca who wrote:

"Although the fig tree shall not blossom, neither shall fruit be in the vines; the labor of the olive shall fail, and the fields shall yield no meat; the flock shall be cut off from the fold, and there shall be no herd in the stalls: Yet I will rejoice in the Lord, I will joy in the God of my salvation. The Lord God is my strength, and he will make my feet like hinds' feet, and he will make me to walk upon mine high places."

The two apostles had found it who, with bare and bleeding backs, their feet in stocks and their hands in chains, "at midnight prayed and sang praises unto God."

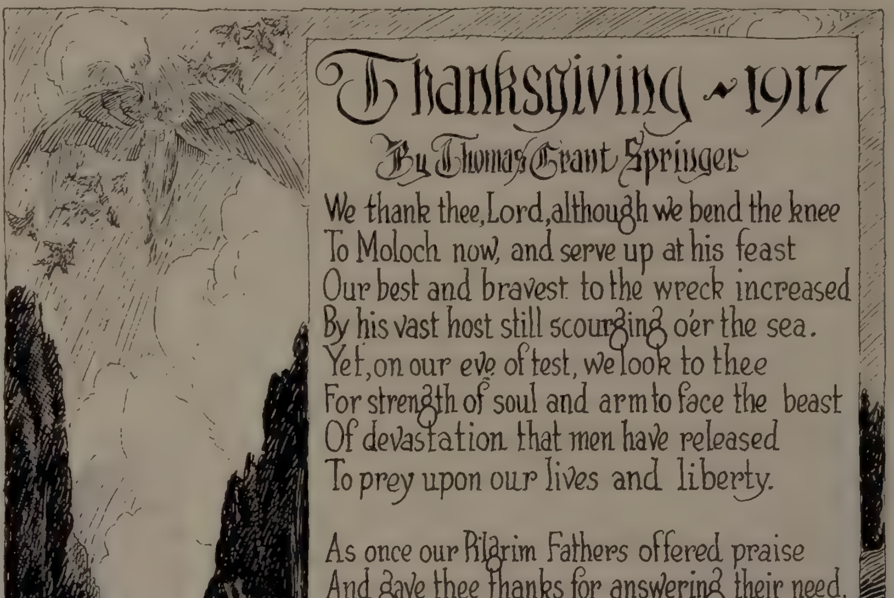
The Master had found it, this well, or it could not have been written that, with the shadows of the cross gathering fast around him, with all the world arrayed against him, deprived of all earthly support save that of the faltering friendship of a few panic-stricken disciples, he and they sang a hymn; nor could it have been written that, at their last frugal meal together, he "gave thanks."

WE use the wrong word if we say these prophets and apostles and their Master *found* the well in the Valley of Baca. They *made* it. "Who, passing through the Valley of Baca, *make* it a well." The well is of their own digging. They carry with them the faculty of opening wells in desert places. Nor is that faculty either physical or mental. Rather, it is moral. It is a heart faculty. "Blessed is the man *in whose heart* are the ways of them who, passing through the Valley of Baca, make it a well."

This psalm and this verse describe a pilgrim on his journey. Between the cradle and the grave, between his mother's arms and the arms of death, he passes over mountains and through valleys. He sings on the mountain-top. He prays and praises God in the valley. The well he makes is the well of gladness, of gratitude, of joy. If he finds a well no man could make, it is the well of salvation.

If we study the psalm in which the text occurs, we shall find that thanksgiving is the very keynote of it. Not less than the one hundred and third psalm does the eighty-fourth express the outgoing of a grateful heart to God for all His gifts, but chiefly for spiritual mercies. In the one hundred and third psalm, mention is made of the manifold gifts of God to the children of men. In the eighty-fourth the vision is narrowed; and by so much as the vision is narrowed, the feeling of the psalmist is intensified. The healing of our diseases and the filling of our mouths with good things are not to be compared in importance with the spiritual benefits by which we transform the valley of weeping into a place of praise. Of both these psalms redemption is the high note. And transformation is the fruit of redemption. "Instead of the thorn shall come up the fir tree, and instead of the brier shall come up the myrtle tree."

EVERY life has its Valley of Baca. Some lives seem to lie wholly there. Take the case of that child who, at a tender age, lost the senses of sight and hearing, and with the sense of hearing lost also the power of speech. From three and a half or four years of age to eight or nine, she lived in a world of darkness and silence. She was a moody, fitful child, hard to govern because she had so few points of contact with the world about her. Then there came a wise and skilful teacher, who unlocked the doors of the child's prison-house, and led her out into the world of knowledge. Only a few years ago this blind and deaf girl, no longer speechless, graduated from one of the first colleges in America. She has written several inspiring books, and wherever it is announced she is to speak, throngs of people are eager to hear her. Her life has all been lived in the Valley of Baca, but she made for herself a well, and it would be difficult to find a more serene and thankful spirit than that of Helen Keller. She has turned her handicap into capital. Her words of counsel to struggling youth are all the more weighty and precious, because she illustrates so perfectly the possible transformation of barrenness and dearth into fruitfulness and beauty. In her heart are the ways of them who, passing through the Valley of Baca, make it a well.



Thanksgiving ~ 1917

By Thomas Grant Springer

We thank thee, Lord, although we bend the knee
To Moloch now, and serve up at his feast
Our best and bravest to the wreck increased
By his vast host still scourging o'er the sea.
Yet, on our eve of test, we look to thee
For strength of soul and arm to face the beast
Of devastation that men have released
To prey upon our lives and liberty.

As once our Pilgrim Fathers offered praise
And gave thee thanks for answering their need,
So we, who yet may have the world to feed,
Look to thy bounty in these latter days.
In spite of those who mock thee with their boasts,
We thank thee, Lord of Harvests-and of Hosts!

There was that father of the Eastern Church whose motto was, "In everything give thanks." Chrysostom passed through the valley of violent persecution, resulting in the loss of worldly goods and favor; he passed through the valley of exile to a lonely death in an alien land. But he never passed through any valley in which that well, the well of gratitude, was not flowing. "Spoil me of my goods? That you can not do, for my treasure is in heaven! Banish me from home? That is impossible, for my citizenship is in heaven! Kill me? That is beyond your power, for my life is hid with Christ in God. May Jesus Christ be praised!"

SO here are two lives, one far from us in space and time, the other very close to us—for Miss Keller is now a near neighbor, living at Forest Hills, Long Island—but the valley through which they passed is the same valley, the well from which they drank is the same well, and "the rain that filleth the pools" is the same of which the psalmist wrote a thousand years before the opening of the fountain in the house of David.

Once a year, the President appoints a Thanksgiving Day, but God appoints thanksgiving every day, and it is only as we make thanksgiving a daily habit that we can know the meaning of a phrase sanctified by countless generations of saints, "the blessing of a thankful heart."

The world is passing through the Valley of Baca in these days. No sun-smitten valley of old Palestine, strewn with the bones of men and beasts that perished there because of lack of food or water, could ever have presented such a spectacle of ruin as large sections of Europe at the present time. A newspaper correspondent on the western front attempted to describe the devastation of a recently evacuated zone in France. Words failed him. He said he could imagine nothing like it unless it might be "the infernal regions on house-cleaning day." Stately mansions and modest cottages alike are mere heaps of rubbish. Beautiful churches are masses of calcined stone. High explosive shells have shattered all the forest trees. Orchards and vineyards have disappeared. It was said of the Shenandoah Valley after a raid during the Civil War that even a crow flying over that region would have to take his rations with him. But compared with certain sections of war-torn Europe today, the Shenandoah Valley was a paradise. The flower of the young manhood of a dozen nations has perished since August, 1914. Ten million homes are in mourning. The streets of European cities are crowded with crippled soldiers. Multitudes have lost the kindly light of reason. The heavens seem black with the wreckage of once happy homes. The world is a Valley of Weeping! But is there no redeeming well? Are all our songs in minor strains? Is there no place in all this valley where we can uplift a *Te Deum Laudamus?* Have we no heart for Thanksgiving this November? Ah, they are blind who fail to see that there are wells of blessings in this terrible valley! The world has never before had such clear vision of eternal values. Never before have we held mere material possessions so lightly. From the rubbish heap of civilization, the jewel of character shines out with undimmed splendor. A French mother wrote to her son in Canada: "Your two brothers have fallen in battle. Come home as soon as possible to help defend France." Was motherhood, Spartan, Roman, or Christian, ever finer than that? Harry Lauder's only son fell in battle. The father went to France to sing for the soldiers there, and to find the shallow grave where his comrades had laid away the body of the boy. He found the grave, and standing there, he said: "I would like to see my boy for just a minute or two. I would like to tell him how proud I am of him and how thankful I am for what he has done for the world." Was fatherhood ever nobler than that? From the trenches a soldier wrote his mother: "There are few comforts here, but I would rather be here than anywhere else in the world. This if Liberty's farthest outpost. I never was so sure of God and of myself as I am today." Was manhood ever more admirable?

AMERICA is not yet in the Valley of Baca, but we are at the edge of the Valley. By the grace of God we shall make it a well! Sergeant Arthur Guy Empey, author of "Over the Top," said to me last Thursday night, "I wish you knew how all the men in the army feel about the chaplains who go into the trenches unarmed, the bravest of the brave." All the chaplains and all the Y. M. C. A. men testify that though the soldiers have no use for the mere forms of religion, men were never so eager in their response to a manly presentation of the essential elements of a spiritual religion. A few hours ago I heard Chaplain Victor Monod of the French army say, "Protestants and Catholics alike among the soldiers hear our message gladly. I said to one, a Catholic, as he entered a front line trench, 'God be with you—you need him,' and he answered, 'I thank you; I know I need God.'" Such a man is a seeker after God, and God is not very far from all such souls. God is the well in their Valley of Baca.

And God is the deepest well and the sweetest well in every Valley of Baca. The rain of his grace filleth the pools. By the help of the refreshment he bestows, every one of us may pursue his journey unfainting to the mount of God. By that help we go from strength to strength, lifting our hearts every step of the way in such a song as this, "Thanks be unto God who giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ."

---

*Pastor, Lafayette Avenue Presbyterian Church, Brooklyn, New York.

Reverends
J. H. Jowett, D.D.
and
C. C. Albertson, D.D.

DAILY MEDITATION

Reverend
E. W. Caswell
and
Prof. W. H. T. Dau

A Quenchless Fire

SUNDAY, December 2. Ps. 7 : 11, R. V. "A *God that hath indignation every day.*" Our sacred fire does not burn every day. It burns only intermittently. It has occasional flares when it leaps up with fierce intensity, but it soon dies down, and smolders, or goes quite out. It is like a bonfire of tarred wood; it has a spasm of fervency, but no steady and continual glow. When the revelation of some moral outrage first appears we burn with hot antagonism. But if the outrage continues, and we become accustomed to its presence, our healthy indignation begins to subside. Our very familiarity with an evil is apt to damp our fires. The very evil which kindles our anger smothers it by its continuance.

All of which means that there comes a stage where our holiness ceases to be shocked at the presence of the unholy. Our holiness is not healthy enough, and therefore not sensitive enough, to retain its power of repulsion. It does not possess a glorious sense of offense. It is not strong enough to maintain its distance. What it first loathed it now tolerates, and it is almost inevitable that when we tolerate a wrong we begin to fraternize with it. In this realm the absence of antagonism means the birth of fellowship. Friendly messages pass between the trenches, and we begin to cherish what we were intended to destroy. Our very presence, which should have consumed the evil, quickens it, just as a congenial climate fosters some deadly plague.

Now God's holiness is altogether different. His indignation never burns low in the presence of wrong. When iniquity raises its head his light is always lightning. "Out of the throne proceeded lightning!" God's holiness never tolerates sin. His holiness never becomes so lukewarm as to be amiable to seemingly small revolts. "Whosoever shall break one of the least of these commandments!" It is jealous for fidelity in small affairs. It is angry with the infidelity that shows its face in the apparent trifle. And why? Because the spirit of outrageous sin can enter the sacred circle through a neglected scruple. The burglar can get into the house through a little unfastened window in the scullery. Smallpox may be spread by a cent as well as by a thousand-dollar bill. And it is little use working up indignation against mighty epidemics if we are coldly negligent about the single germs. But this also is one of our dangers. Our fires blaze in crises, but they do not burn against the smaller things which make them. Our indignation does not burn every day either against great wrongs which have become familiar, or against the lesser wrongs which are the breeding beds of more sensational sins. "God hath indignation every day!" In the presence of wrong God is always aflame. "Our God is a consuming fire." He will not parley with sin, but he will burn it in unquenchable fire. J. H. J.

The Cost of Growth

MONDAY, December 3. Matt. 6 : 28. "*Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow.*" The history of every Christian, and indeed of every moral man, shows constant endeavor to grow in moral and spiritual stature and strength. The early maxims of Benjamin Franklin (from some of which he sadly departed in later life) and the "Journal" of Amiel, far apart as they are in literary style, are in perfect agreement in this; that both men were exceedingly anxious to increase in moral stature. Jesus was anxious that his disciples should grow, even as he had grown, in wisdom, and in favor with God and man. The record reveals that they did grow. It is easy to see how Paul grew, for instance, in humility. At first he calls himself an apostle, and is proud of the title. Later he calls himself less than the least of all the apostles. Later still he refers to himself as the chief of sinners.

How can we grow in the likeness of our Lord? Exactly as lilies grow, by fulfilling the conditions of growth. Flowers, however, have no consciousness, and can not cooperate with Nature in their growth. We have the capacity to cooperate with God in securing our own spiritual maturity. How did Jesus grow in grace? By obedience at home, by public confession of his faith, and by public acceptance of his office, by steadfast resistance to evil, by daily observance of the law of service, and by patient submission to suffering. How did Paul grow? By contemplation. He it is who gives us the formula, "We all, with open face, beholding as in a glass the glory of the Lord, are changed." There is an Eastern proverb, "Look at Buddha and you become like Buddha." The Arabs have a saying, "The barren fig tree looks upon the fruitful fig tree and becomes fruitful." Paul's frequent use of the phrase, "with Christ," indicates how he grew by association. A much more significant phrase often on his lips is "in Christ." So that it is evident he grew by appropriation, rather than by imitation. Buddhism cherishes the hope of the ultimate absorption of the human into the divine. Beholding Jesus, companioning with Jesus, abiding in Jesus, we too are absorbed in the divine, incorporated with the divine, yet not so as to impair our individuality or abate our identity. "I am crucified with Christ; nevertheless I live." C. C. A.

The Unspeakable Gift

TUESDAY, December 4. II Cor. 9 : 15. "*Thanks be unto God for his unspeakable gift.*" Every careful reader of II Cor. 9 has been struck with the sudden exclamation with which the apostle closes this chapter. All have felt that the collection which the Christians in Achaia had raised for the saints at Jerusalem cannot be the "unspeakable gift" to which the apostle refers. It is inconceivable that the apostle would speak in such exaggerated terms of a common charity. The charities which Christians bestow rather remind the apostle of the great charity which they have received.

God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life. That is the unspeakable gift which the apostle has in mind as he contemplates the love-gifts of Christians to one another. It is the great Christmas Gift which the Father in heaven has laid in the lap of the world, which enriches beggar and prince, sire and son, the wise and the simple alike.

Is not this abundant reason to raise heart and voice to God in gratitude and exclaim: "Thanks be to God for his unspeakable gift"? Angels sang "Glory to God!" as they bent adoring over the mystery of godliness: God manifest in the flesh. Let us, who are the real beneficiaries of this wonderful event, break forth in fervent thanks, and bless the Father who sent us this greatest of all Christmas gifts. W. H. T. D.

The Call to God

WEDNESDAY, December 5. Num. 10 : 29. "*Come with us and we will do thee good.*" Moses appeals to Hobab, his father-in-law, urging him to journey with them to the promised land of Canaan; but Hobab, being contented with his own home land and people, was willing to let well enough alone, having no aspirations after higher and better things. He was not inclined to make sacrifices, either for his own good or for the benefit of others. It was then that Moses made a second appeal, saying, "If you will not go with us for your personal good, think how much we need a man like you, acquainted with the wilderness life and the tribes therein. Come, therefore, for the sake of Israel, that you may be eyes to us in the desert, helping to guide us to the hoped-for land of Canaan." Hobab, touched by this appeal, responded favorably and thus gained good for himself by being willing to help do good for others.

Should not every one feel that God's call means first self-surrender and second self-sacrifice for others? First, be in Christ a new creature, and second, be with him working to rescue all the world. Should we not seek salvation for our own sake, that we may become fitted to work for Jesus' sake and for the sake of humanity? E. W. C.

The Parable of the Eurglar

THURSDAY, December 6. Matt. 24 : 43. "*If the goodman of the house had known in what watch the thief would come, he would have watched, and would not have suffered his house to be broken up.*" The world has changed since Jesus' day, but the habits of thieves have not changed. They never publish their proposed itineraries. They do not notify their victims of the hour of their intended arrival. Our Lord's words are a plea for personal preparedness. A child can see the significance of this parable. Yet it has special applications which children may not see; which only a careful study of the Scriptures and a thorough knowledge of life enable us to draw. We believe Jesus was speaking primarily of the speedily approaching destruction of Jerusalem. He had, however, a far perspective, and looked forward through the centuries to a time when, the Gospel having been preached to all the nations, the Son of Man shall come the second time without sin unto salvation.

There is another coming of the Son of Man for which the text warns us to prepare. The hour of our passing from earth is in a very real sense to each of us the coming of the Lord. It is his coming for judgment and reward. It is his coming in the sense in which a master comes to call his servants to account, to requite the faithful and to punish the recreant. The second coming of the Son of Man may be far away in the centuries to come, but the coming of the Lord at the end of our days, in the nature of the case cannot be far away. "Time hurries past us like the wind, and swift the moments fly." We should not think much of death or give much time to meditation among the tombs. A thousand duties call us into the thick of life's battles. But in and through them all, there may be heard the still small voice which says, "Watch ye, stand fast in the faith, quit you like men, be strong." C. C. A.

The Light of the World

FRIDAY, December 7. Luke 2 : 29-32. "*Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace, according to thy word, for mine eyes have seen thy salvation, which thou hast prepared before the face of all people; a light to lighten the Gentiles, and the glory of thy people Israel.*" Aged Simeon with the Christ Child in his arms and bidding the world a glad farewell is one of the most affecting scenes in the Christmas story. The infant in his arms is to him a token of peace and a seal attesting the truthfulness of God's promises. He is not afraid to die, for he has a good conscience now this child is come to take away the sins of the world. He has no misgivings about his fate beyond; for God, who has kept his word to him here, will also keep it hereafter. His dim eyes rest with intense love and gratitude upon his salvation, and the sight causes his trembling lips to frame a sweet melody—his swan-song.

But while appropriating the child and all the blessed fruits of his coming to himself personally, he holds him up to all the world as the universal Saviour. He is a Jewish child, the noblest scion of God's ancient covenant people, their greatest glory among the nations of the earth; for of no other nation can it be said: Out of Judah did our Lord come, and salvation is of the Jews. But he is at the same time the guerdon of the Gentiles' yearning. Already the star that is rising over his manger is leading Gentile travelers from distant lands to him. In him all mankind finds its rallying center: he is heaven's answer to the prayers which burdened hearts in all zones and climes and in all ages have lifted up to God for pardon and peace. He is the world's cheer in all its worry, toil and misery. He is the incentive to every truly good endeavor and the never disappointing promise to every righteous and noble aspiration. In him the fears of all men are quieted and their hopes stilled.

O Christ, be thou my Lord, and let me be thy servant. Let me live out my span of life in thy service, and with thee in my heart let me start upon my last pilgrimage, to go home to the Father and to thee! W. H. T. D.

Looking Unto Him

SATURDAY, December 8. Isa. 45 : 22. "*Look unto me and be ye saved.*" Bishop Fowler says that George Whitefield once tried to lead to Christ a poor Scottish peasant woman. She seemed unable to grasp the idea of faith. One day Whitefield heard a woman saying to her sick child, "Lippen to me, lippen to me," and the little one nestled closer in her arms. The evangelist hurried away to the one who could not believe and exclaimed to her, "Lippen to Jesus, lippen to Jesus." She bowed her head with tears streaming down her cheeks as she cried, "Is that all, is that all?" The seeker had thus found the Saviour by looking unto him in an attitude of faith. Looking is believing; it is next to loving. Looking was living to the dying Israelites as they gazed at the brazen serpent. So there is life for a look at the Crucified One. Every sinful, troubled soul should inquire, "Sirs, we would see Jesus," and as you gaze, your next words will be, "Thou art near, O Lord; now mine eyes see thee, the One altogether lovely." Beholding him, we become radiant and shine as lights to men.

Dr. Trimble as a boy saw Adoniram Judson get off a train, and he said, "I never saw such light on a human face before." He took knowledge that Judson had been with Jesus. That look upon the face of a holy man was never forgotten by the great Sunday school worker.

One day a judge of the Supreme Court saw in a lawyer's office Hoffman's painting of the boy Jesus talking with the doctors in the temple. When his errand was finished, he turned to the picture again, gazing upon it with great interest. The next morning he came on purpose to take a look at that Boy. For an hour he studied the wonderful face. The day after, he took the picture into the private inner office, and when he came out the tears were streaming down his face as he said, "That Boy has conquered me"; and the judge went out to tell how a look at Christ had transformed his life. E. W. C.

OUR · EDITORIAL · FORUM

President OTTO KOENIG · *Managing Editor* GEORGE H. SANDISON · *Secretary* THEODORE WATERS

Thanksgiving

THE recurrence of the old New England festival of Thanksgiving, long since made national, finds the people of the United States in a mood to give thanks to the Guiding Power with a new sense of their responsibilities and a new view of their blessings.

If we have not all we should like to have to be thankful for, all that we felt only a few months ago that we were justified in expecting, we have so much more than many of our contemporaries, and what we have is so substantial, that we must feel the spirit of the festival as strongly and fervently as did the colonists of Massachusetts Bay. They dwelt always in the midst of alarms, their existence was always full of vicissitudes, but they were gratefully aware of their freedom from many perils of body and soul, of the promise of development held out to them, and of their sure escape from the evils that beset them in the Old World. So we, in our turn, may be sincerely grateful, and in a larger sense, for what we have and what we have escaped.

We are only beginning to share in the terrible affliction that now burdens Europe. The loss upon us is not small, but in comparison with that our brothers in France, Belgium, Russia, England, Germany, Austria, Italy and other states must bear it is insignificant. We have had a year of good crops, enabling us to keep ourselves and help to feed the hungry beyond our shores.

In spite of the derangements, the losses and the horrors of war and the enforced self-denial and suffering, the people of this country have a Thanksgiving Day in which our thanks for deliverance from encompassing evils and for promise of blessings to come may be expressed with gratitude and heartiness.

The Suffrage Advance

THE advances made by woman suffrage, notably in the carrying of New York State by a large majority, will have a tremendous influence for the cause in every part of the nation. It is bound to have a powerful effect upon Congress; and the Federal Amendment granting the ballot to the women of America and taking the suffrage question out of state politics has been brought materially nearer.

The splendid campaign the women have conducted has been a clean, vigorous, insistent appeal to intelligence and sense of justice. Suffering and sacrifice have been undergone without complaining; ridicule, abuse and injustice have been borne bravely; high principles and purposes have been persistently adhered to, in spite of all.

The change of more than a quarter million votes in New York State alone, within two years, is convincing indication of the effectiveness of the women's campaign and of the decided shift of public feeling on this question.

Pity the Poor Rich!

"MILLIONAIRES who laugh are rare," says Andrew Carnegie.

Let us pause and shed a tear for the poor rich!

They have been shamefully neglected and left to suffer alone and without sympathy.

Through social settlement work we are doing much to make people happy, though poor. Ought not something be done for the neglected rich?

Possibly if we could evolve a social system that would teach the rich how to find happiness in using their money properly, the poverty problem would speedily solve itself.

Few have not felt that if they were only wealthy they would have much more time for enjoyment and that their lives would be immeasurably more happy.

But is this a fair conclusion? Common as it is, all evidence is against it.

We know that it is the resolves, the efforts, the triumphs in the accumulation of wealth, not the mere possession of it, which give the keener gratification.

Do we not see the brighter, happier faces among the humbler folk?

Does not the laugh ring out more merrily and more true from the cottages than from the mansions?

We can't all be rich, and it is far better that we can't. If we could, it would be a dull, sad world.

If there were none poor, none struggling, none aspiring after essential things, there would be no genuine happiness for the rich to try to imitate.

The world would soon forget how to laugh.

Prayer and the World's Troubles

JOHN R. MOTT, America's greatest layman, is a strong believer in the prevailing power of prayer. He has put this belief into the compact form of a declaratory statement which merits the serious attention of all Christians at the present time. He suggests a united search for discovery of the resources and the guidance of God, who has promised to show "the great things and the difficult" to those who call upon him. He would apply this to the great war and its problems, which man, in his own strength and wisdom, cannot satisfactorily solve.

"Those who spend enough time in actual communion with God to become really conscious of their absolute dependence on him, shall change the mere energy of the flesh for the power of God," he writes. "There is no danger that men will spend too much time alone with God. When a man says that he obtains more help from social than from secret prayer, he is in spiritual peril. Each person should have regular, stated seasons for private prayer. Each one must decide for himself the number and the distribution of the times he will give to these spiritual exercises. It is indeed true that 'he that saveth his time from prayer shall lose it. And he that loseth his time for communion with God shall find it again, in added blessing and power and fruitfulness.' We are in the greatest need of help in what I believe in my inmost soul is the most important thing, next to prayer itself, that we ever have to do, and that is the enlisting of men in the exercise of real prayer. In some way we must get men and women who actually believe in the mountain-moving power of prayer to devote themselves to special intercession. Whatever can be done, therefore, to help to enlist even a few men and women who will, with sincerity and earnestness, join us in intercession, will prove, with God's assured blessing, to be the greatest single service any of us can render."

This timely message from a large-hearted Christian citizen should awaken new courage and kindle new consecration among praying men and women throughout our land. A nation at public prayer is a gracious and beautiful thing; but the hearts and lips of God's people sending up their appeal in united intercession, though far apart from each other, illlustrates the faith that can move Omnipotence to do wondrous things for a world that has gone far astray for the lack of faith in God and his leadership, and which is overcome with troubles as the result. God in his wisdom knows the solution. Let all pray to him that he may apply it, and that his will may be done on earth as in heaven.

Help for the Helpless

AS the Christian Herald asked its readers, in the name of the suffering Armenians and Syrians and the unfortunate people of Palestine, for funds for their relief, in their name it now expresses gratitude and thanks for the generous responses of its readers. Recent contributions, amounting to $25,000, have just been transferred to the American Committee.

A heart-appealing cause has been brought into touch with true hearts that thrill with sympathy and eagerness to help.

The Christian Herald is glad to be the channel of an appeal so worthy and of a response so prompt and noble.

In our Thanksgiving, let us remember those of our blessings sweetest of all in the sight of the Father—the inclination as well as the means to help the helpless.

The Marriage Contract

AN Iowa couple, each of whom had been married twice before and twice divorced, have sought to insure the success of their third venture by a detailed written contract. It is surely one of the most extraordinary prenuptial agreements ever made. Remembering the rocks upon which their various matrimonial ships have been wrecked before, they have carefully charted them and mapped out the courses around them. The contract specifically sets forth which one shall build the fires, when the husband may bring guests home to meals, when the relatives of each shall visit them, how the spending of money is to be divided, how often the wife may attend clubs and social functions.

Thus they have arranged, they think, for every possible contingency that may arise in the wedded life of two persons.

Maybe they will find it so. But it takes no pessimistic spirit to suspect that such a contract contains either too much or too little.

The possible troubles of a married couple may be provided against by contract. But it must be a contract not of paper and writing, but of the heart and the temperament.

If the hearts be right, all the possible troubles of the pair may be summed up in a few words. But if these be not right, no possible combination of all the words in the dictionary can even indicate the possible troubles.

The marriage contract that means the most needs say the least. "To love and cherish one another"—here is a contract that covers more ground than can definitely be expressed in all the words in the language.

If that will not hold good under all conditions and in all contingencies, no other contract will.

Our Supplement

EVERY reader of the Christian Herald will be interested in the Premium Supplement and Prospectus which form a part of this issue. These are the result of many weeks and months of loving preparation, in which our whole thought has been to bring to the great Christian Herald Family not only new and welcome sources of instruction, enjoyment and recreation for every home in which it is now read, but to bind them still closer together in the ties of spiritual friendship and mutual helpfulness during the coming year.

In this labor of love—for such it has been on our part—we have succeeded in some things beyond our expectations. Never have we been able to present a line of books so attractive as those which the Supplement describes. Dr. Iglehart's splendid volume will doubtless command wide attention as it deserves. Rodeheaver's book of true tales of the songs that have won souls has all the vivid interest of living drama. And the housewives, who are often sorely troubled in these days of enforced economy, will find a real and very practical helper in "Uncle Sam's Advice to Housewives." There are many other books in the Supplement, from which there should be little difficulty in making a choice.

In regard to religious features, our readers will find that there is assurance of an abundance of good things for 1918, and that our contributing staff of the best-known and soundest pastors of all the leading denominations—reinforced by the addition of new names—will give comfort and encouragement through their helpful and inspiring ministry during the coming year.

Every Christian is or should be a student of Prophecy in this time of world crises. Therefore our readers will welcome the announcement that the Prophetic Series begun by Dr. Gray, and which is proving a treasury of interpretative scholarship to every Bible-lover, will be continued, and that other able writers on the same subject will follow him.

In the literary field, too, many fine features are announced. Dr. Sheldon's new serial, "Howard Chase," which begins shortly, is one of the best he has ever written, and will be thoroughly enjoyed by our readers.

Then there are the Magazine Combinations, an abundance of them, giving a choice wide enough for all tastes, at prices low enough to suit any pocket.

But we need not recapitulate here all the points of interest in the Supplement. Read it carefully and pass it around among your acquaintances. And when you have read and made your choice, send in your order with your renewal early. We ask this as a personal favor, for it is a material help to us and greatly lightens the burden of our work, which is usually a very heavy one a few weeks later, when renewals come in like a torrent, and our counting-room staff is hard taxed to handle them promptly. You will be helping us and yourself by forwarding your subscription *NOW*, instead of a few weeks hence. And if you can send in with it *One New Subscriber*, you will be doing good missionary work in extending the influence of your favorite home journal.

Most people expect too much from God for the little investment they make.

All preaching is not Gospel preaching. Where that is scarce converts are scarce.

The man who plans to sin and doesn't still needs God's forgiveness for the sin of planning.

There are more ways than one to get a man into the Kingdom, and more ways than one to keep him there. Any way that turns the trick is right.

THE BIBLE *and* NEWSPAPER

Conducted By *FERDINAND C. IGLEHART D. D.*

Methodist Banner Missionary Year

THE Christians of the nation and the world will join in the thanksgiving of the Methodist Episcopal Church at the record missionary report of that church for the past year at the meeting of the Board of Missions in New York City, November 9. Dr. George M. Fowles, treasurer of the board, announced that the total receipts for the year were $1,940,304, and in addition $143,074 had been added to the permanent fund. The meeting was marked by the presence of many missionaries from foreign lands. The satisfaction at the large total contributed through the board was enhanced when it was announced that the total received for work in foreign fields reached, when the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society and the Board of Sunday Schools added their collections, the sum of $3,146,062. One of the principal tasks before the board is the maturing of plans for its centenary, which the World Program Committee at the recent Niagara Falls Convention recommended should be held beginning January 1 next, and which will have as its principal object the raising of $8,000,000 a year for five years to finance an enlarged mission program throughout the world. The missionaries were told that revolution in China has led to wonderful mental awakening, with a resultant turning away from old religions and a marked leaning toward Christianity. The church has 25,000 students there. Joined with the congratulations for past successes will be the general hope that the plan to raise the many millions annually to meet the wide demands of the work in foreign fields may meet with success, and that all the denominations in the country may be blessed in their aggressive missionary plans, and that this prayer of our Lord may be answered: "*Thy Kingdom come, thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven.*" (*Matt. 6 : 10.*)

Frank L. Brown, Sec'y — **Judge Seth P. Leet, Canada** — **Rev. J G. Holdcroft, Korea**
Marion Lawrance — **H. J. Heinz, President** — **Bishop J. C. Hartzell**

World's Sunday School Association

THE World's Sunday School Association held its annual meeting in the city of New York recently, with Mr. H. J. Heinz as its chairman. Mr. Frank L. Brown, the secretary of the Association, made a detailed report of the meeting and the Association's activities, from which we quote the following: "There are 350,000 of these Sunday schools scattered all over the world, 3,500,000 instructors, and 35,000,000 units. On the table in the committee room in the Metropolitan Tower was a bullet-pierced French Testament. It was worn over the heart of a French soldier, Eugene Sarrail, and in the battle at Altkirch had saved his life, for the bullet on its rebound stopped on the farther side of the Testament. This book was one of 1,300,000 Testaments and Gospels sent to Europe by American Sunday school scholars. Action was taken at the gathering calling upon the Sunday schools in Japan, Korea, China, Philippines, Africa, South America and other foreign fields, as well as the Sunday schools of the United States, to make an offering at Christmas time for the 400,000 suffering children of Armenia and Syria.

Then Mr. J. G. Holdcroft, the World's Sunday School representative in Korea, told of the 200,000 in the Sunday schools of the Land of the Morning Calm, where the Christians are but one generation old; of the 203 ordained preachers and 1,100 other helpers. Bishop Hartzell, who founded Methodist missions in North Africa, spoke of the splendid progress of Sunday school work among the Moslems; of the Arabic Sunday school literature; of the week-day and Sunday schools in Algiers, Constantine, Tunis, and Fort National, with 350 Moslem boys in five schools; of the new Arabic hymn-book of sixty-seven songs; of a $50,000 rubber plantation, the income of which was left for Christian work among Moslems; of the new government schools recently established by the British government in Sierra Leone among 250,000 pagan and Moslem children. Then came reports of Sunday school progress in South America, Japan, the Philippines and China, of a million new members added annually to the roster of the World's Sunday School army. And last came the appointment of a new World's Sunday School Commission to present a world message and a world program for a great Sunday school advance in each country following the war, for the Sunday school is the short cut to the world's saving and reconstruction. But this saving means serving. The new day and this generation must be trained in the Sunday school for service. The marvelous success of the World's Sunday School Association is worthy of a world's thanksgiving. The Jew was thus required to give religious instruction to the children: "*And ye shall teach them to your children.*" (*Deut. 11 : 19.*)

The Peach King Dead

JOHN HOWARD HALE, known as the "Peach King," and recognized as an expert horticulturist, died at his home in Glastonbury, Conn., October 13. Starting as a farm hand at a salary of $14 a month, he soon learned to raise peaches, and with their product he bought back the old homestead, which had gotten out of the hands of his family, and added enough to it to make a peach orchard of 500 acres. As a self-taught scientific farmer Mr. Hale several years ago saw the possibilities of peach-growing in Georgia, and was instrumental in organizing what is said to be the largest peach orchard in the world, having 2,160 acres near Macon planted with 350,000 trees of selected varieties. Mr. Hale was a prolific writer on fruit-growing and general farming, and for fifteen years was agricultural editor of the Hartford Courant and twelve years associate editor of the Farm Journal of Philadelphia. In Bible lands they had delicious fruits of many varieties, which are thus mentioned: "*Blessed of the Lord be his land, for the precious things of heaven, for the dew, and for the deep that coucheth beneath, and for the precious fruits brought forth by the sun.*" (*Deut. 33 : 13-14.*)

Icelanders Want a Flag

THE people and parliament of Iceland are demanding a flag of their own and more independence, although the island possesses extended home rule. The demand for democracy is so intense and world-wide that the people are calling for a flag of their own, and the local press of Iceland asserts that if the demand for a national emblem is not met, they are liable to declare their independence of the mother country. The new flag demanded would stand for popular education, for free government, for prohibition, and for an earnest evangelical Christianity. The nations of old had their flags. There is this reference to them: "*In the name of our God we will set up our banners.*" (*Ps. 20 : 5.*)

Queen Liliuokalani Dead

QUEEN LILIUOKALANI of Hawaii died in Honolulu November 11. She was born in 1838 and ascended the throne in 1891, succeeding King Kalakaua, her brother. In 1862 she married John O. Dominis, an American. Soon after her installation as sovereign she faced a revolution and a demand for a new constitution, which she was forced to sign. In 1893, with the help of influential leaders, she undertook to get a new constitution restoring the powers taken from the throne. A committee of public safety was formed and the queen was deposed. A commission was sent to the United States asking for annexation. A protectorate over the Islands was established under President Harrison, which was removed by President Cleveland. In the meantime a conspiracy was formed to overthrow the provisional government and restore the queen. She was convicted of high treason and sentenced to prison for five years, which was not enforced. On July 4, 1894, a republic was proclaimed with Sanford B. Dole as president, and four years later, annexation to the United States followed. The Hawaiian Legislature voted the deposed queen a pension of $4,000 a year, and the income of a sugar plantation of 6,000 acres. She fought hard for reinstatement, and for 1,000,000 acres of crown land the republic had seized. She was a talented woman, spoke good English, wrote "Hawaii's Story," and at least 100 Hawaiian hymns. She, like other monarchs, had to step down and out to make room for the democracy that is and is to be. There is this account of the deposition of a queen, not by the people, but by her son: "*He removed her from being queen because she had made an idol in a grove.*" (*II Chron. 15: 16.*)

Bees as Food Conservers

BEES, nature's sugar manufacturers, are called upon to serve the country now in its need for sweets as an article of food. The Department of Agriculture has just issued a loud call for a large number of persons to take up bee culture as an occupation to help out in the food emergency of the world. Hives can be established in waste places, and the most delicious sweets produced without the need of an acre of ground, a plow or hoe, or cane or beet seed. The working bees go out into the gardens and orchards and sip nectar from the beautiful blossoms, put it in their honey sacks, carry it home, and by chemical process unknown to man, transmute it into honey. Men try to help them with substitutes for their nectar, or by providing wax, but the bees resent the proposition as an impertinence and say frankly they do not want human help in their factory. In the present international and world wide threat of a sugar famine, a sweet so delicious and so economically manufactured as honey should help amazingly in the settlement of this feature of the food problem. It will be well on Thanksgiving Day to be grateful to the God of nature, who puts nectar in the garden and orchard blooms, and then causes the bees to turn the nectar into honey to provide such delicious food for man. The bees of Bible times were more economical than those of today. They did not tax man with the expense of the hive, but used the hollow trees that God provided. In those times men counted honey as a most desirable article of food. The promised land to the Israelites was "*a land that floweth with milk and honey.*" (*Joshua 5 : 6.*)

THE PARK

A Thanksgiving Story

By Margaret E. Sangster

"YOU'LL like the apartment," Boy had written. "It will seem small, of course, and crowded; but there's a jolly little park in front of it—a friendly little park that will make it seem more like home."

It had been early spring, then. And Marcia Allen had stored her furniture and had sold the house in the country, and had come East to the Big City to make pleasant the apartment for Boy—Boy of the laughing eyes and the smiling lips. Because Boy was just making good, and he needed a home and home cooking and a mother.

It had been early spring, then. And the little park *had* been friendly. She and Boy, together, had found crocuses and lilacs blooming in the far corners of it; had seen a single unexpected dogwood-tree burst into rosy-edged blossoms. They had watched young mothers sit in the sun with tiny shawl-wrapped babies hugged tight to their breasts—they had tried not to watch the young lovers who walked, silently and close together, through the late dusk.

PERHAPS she was seeing the park differently because she was lonely. For Marcia Allen was lonely. She no longer sang at her work, and she watched from her window with a strange numb feeling as the leaves drifted from the withered trees. The little apartment, which had seemed so very small after the roomy country home, was pitifully large since Boy had gone away, brave in his olive drab. Dinner-time had always held the joy of reunion for Marcia Allen—it had meant a scurry of feet on the stairs, a key in the lock, a shout of "O mother!" in the hall. Now dinner-time was only a grim setting of the table, a careful washing of china, afterward, in the steaming dish-pan. Everything was like that.

Marcia Allen turned her gaze away from the park and looked long and unsmiling into the pictured eyes of Boy—the pictured eyes that looked at her from the silver frame on the wall.

"Sonny," she said at last, and aloud, "I'm not fit to be the mother of a soldier. I'm not. And yet, with tomorrow Thanksgiving, and you in France . . . " Marcia Allen's gray head bowed itself suddenly on the window-sill, Marcia Allen's dry sobs crept heart-breakingly through the room. "Thanksgiving!" she murmured. "And you—in France!"

Outside a hurdy-gurdy began to play a wheezy version of the Marseillaise. The music, robbed of its beauty, still held the power and the rhythm that could call men forth to fight. "A brave song," Boy had once whispered softly: "a brave song . . . "

Bravely the gray head raised itself. Bravely the eyes of Marcia Allen looked out again into the park. It was strangely empty, for the night was near—strangely empty save for a tired figure that sat on a bench—a figure that seemed to huddle itself together away from the wrath of the wind.

"Why," said Marcia Allen, "it's an old woman. Older than me—" she amended.

The Marseillaise throbbed chokily on. And all at once the woman on the bench buried her face in her two hands. The woman watching from the window felt a sudden lump rise in her throat.

"Perhaps her son has gone, too!" said Marcia Allen.

IN the Middle Western village where the home had been, folk were neighborly and sympathetic. In the Big City it was different. But the park had always been friendly to her, and somehow the dim figure on the bench seemed a part of the park. Marcia Allen, quite on impulse, caught a cape from the rack in the little hall, hurried breathlessly down the stairs and across the street. The figure on the bench did not move at her approach—but Marcia Allen heard sobs as gaspingly dry as her own had been. Her hand rested gently on one shaking arm.

"Please," she said, and her voice was big with understanding, "please don't take on so."

The woman on the bench raised tired eyes. But Marcia Allen, quick to notice details, saw that the sleeve that she had touched was made of fine material, that the hat on the fluffy white hair was not a cheap hat.

"Who—who are you?" questioned the woman on the bench.

"I was looking out of my window," said Marcia Allen a bit awkwardly, "and I saw you crying here. I—I'd been crying myself. I wondered if you'd maybe come in and have a cup of tea with me. And perhaps—" she paused.

The little lady on the bench straightened up. "So kind of you—" she began in a shakily formal voice, and then quite suddenly a something in Marcia Allen's eyes found a something in her own and clung there. "I'd be delighted," she finished with a smile that was just a bit quivery.

THEY went across the street and up the stairs together, Marcia Allen and the stranger. In the living-room of the little apartment Marcia Allen lit a match and touched it gingerly to the yellow candles that Boy had so loved. The light of them flickered like a benediction across the silver frame on the wall. The stranger woman followed the flicker with her eyes.

"Your son?" she questioned softly.

"That's Boy!" Marcia Allen told her proudly. "My only—Boy. He's—he's Over There! That's why," she finished softly, "I was crying."

The stranger woman was looking at the picture of Boy as if she saw visions.

"I had a son once," she told Marcia Allen. "He left us when he was very—small. . . . And then my husband . . . "

"You?" Marcia Allen looked her sympathy.

"I'm all alone, now," the stranger woman told her; "all alone."

"Then," said Marcia Allen suddenly, and all the horror of a war, all the fears of every mother sounded in her voice, "then you're lucky. For you haven't anybody that you've got to give—you haven't any son you've got to send away to fight."

"I haven't!" echoed the stranger woman.

"He was my baby," Marcia Allen told her. "My own very little baby! I knitted his tiny booties for him, just as now I'm making gray wool into sleeveless sweaters and fingerless mittens. I held him in my arms, and sang to him, and rocked him to sleep. He was my baby . . . "

The stranger woman was staring at the photograph with a veiled mistiness in her eyes. After a moment Marcia Allen went on.

"When he was a small boy," she said, "I kissed his stone-bruises to make them well. There were black eyes, too, sometimes. . . . And then when he was older and we were alone I worked for him so that he might go to college—might have his dream of a career. And when he came to the city to find his work and sent for me I sold the old home and came here to him . . . "

SOMEWHERE, very much farther away, the hurdy-gurdy sounded again. Distance softened the blatantly hard notes, toned the discords into vaguely minor phrases. And it was still playing the Marseillaise.

"He marched away," said Marcia Allen. Her voice was very hard. "He marched away, down Fifth Avenue. I saw him, there by the Arch, in his khaki suit. It was summer and warm, but he looked so cool, and fresh, and young. And I wanted to cry."

"But," quite softly the stranger woman interrupted, "but you didn't!"

"I didn't!" said Marcia Allen fiercely. "But it seemed as if my whole world was going around, and upside down. It seemed as if my whole life had been torn up by the roots andthrown away, on a brush-pile, to die. It seemed as if there was nothing left. Nothing! He was my baby, and he's gone!"

"You've got," the stranger woman pointed to the photograph in the silver frame, "that!"

"Tomorrow," said Marcia Allen, unheedingly, "will be Thanksgiving Day. And I will be alone. And *he* may be—" she choked. "What," she finished, "have I got to be thankful for?"

The stranger woman raised her face until the candlelight fell full upon it. She spoke.

"I, too," she said, "will spend Thanksgiving alone tomorrow. Not in a place like this," the slight sweep of her arm took in the little apartment, "not in a place like this, a place touched with love and remembrance . . . "

Marcia Allen followed the gaze of the stranger woman. Of course the apartment was lonely, but everywhere she saw evidences of the Boy—his favorite books, his faded housejacket still on its hook, the old brass jar that he had brought triumphantly from a dingy slum shop. The very draperies at the window showed the impression of his taste, and, beyond the window, one could catch a glimpse of the park—"A jolly, friendly little park," he had called it.

"I, too," the stranger woman was speaking again, "will spend Thanksgiving day alone. I will spend it alone in one of the great houses across the park—a correct, dignified house with fine old mirrors that reflect stately hangings and carved furniture. Everything will be neat and clean for the holiday, and my butler will see to it that the dinner is perfect, that it is well served, that every detail is as it should be—on Thanksgiving . . .

"I, too, had a baby. I, too, knitted socks and feather-stitched jackets for him. He"—the stranger woman's voice faltered—"he only stayed for a very little while. And then my life was lonely"—her voice was firm again—"lonely for the love and laughter and happiness that you've had for—for . . . How old did you say your son was?"

"Twenty-five," replied Marcia Allen, "twenty-five."

"For twenty-five years," continued the stranger woman, "you've had the joy of caring. When *my* husband died *my* life was empty. I'd give everything in the world if I might have kissed away bruises, and I'd have worked my fingers to the bone if I might have had a son to send to college. I'd have walked, barefoot, across a continent to make a home for him—if he'd only stayed."

THE room was very still. Marcia Allen, her eyes fastened on the picture of Boy, was looking past it into the life of another woman, into a life that had been robbed of sparkle and struggle and joy.

"I didn't know," said Marcia Allen at last, "I didn't know. And yet," she added, "my boy's gone, now, too!"

"He's gone, yes!" The stranger woman's voice held a new note, the hand that she stretched out to Marcia Allen was kind and understanding. "He's gone, but there's every chance that he'll come back! And now, on Thanksgiving day, you'll know that you've given something to the country that made Thanksgiving possible! I was crying, there in the park, from sheer loneliness—because everyone else had some one, even if it's only some one to send, while you—why, you can clasp hands across the centuries with the Pilgrim mother who sailed an unknown sea. . . . I only wish," half-sobbed the stranger woman, "that I had a son to give!"

Somewhere, in one of the other rooms, a clock struck seven. It was a jingly little clock, a clock that Boy had bought because of its pleasant chime.

The stranger woman rose suddenly to her feet.

"They," she said, and Marcia Allen knew, with a sudden thrill of pity, that "they" meant the cook and the irreproachable butler, "they will be hunting for me. I must get back to my house, across the park."

"You'll never know," all at once Marcia Allen heard herself speaking, "what you've done for me. You've given me a new viewpoint—a new angle on life. I want to see you again. Why"—her voice faltered—"why can't you spend the day with me tomorrow?"

"I'd like to," said the stranger woman simply. But her eyes said much more.

IT was later in the evening that Marcia Allen again stood at the window and looked out over the little park. Somehow it didn't seem as lonely as it had seemed. Perhaps it was because the lamps had been lighted—somehow they made even the bare trees into a fairy lattice-work—perhaps it was because . . .

"Thanksgiving," said Marcia Allen softly, and aloud. "Why, tomorrow will be Thanksgiving. And no matter *where* Boy is, I know that there'll be something of him—here. He was always," said Marcia Allen—"such a home boy!"

Over across a sea there were dark rows of trenches and darker stretches of No-Man's Land, and here and there a tangle that might have been barbed wire, and here and there a heap that might— But the yellow candlelight, playing across Boy's photograph in its silver frame, made it seem to smile. Marcia Allen, with a nearly regal gesture, threw up her head and smiled proudly, gladly, *thankfully* back at it.

It was late autumn. The park was cold and windswept—the park that had been so warm and friendly. And yet the moon, creeping up from behind the city, threw a glow of happiness over it.

It was late autumn and cold. And yet, in the heart of Marcia Allen, there was the promise of an early spring.

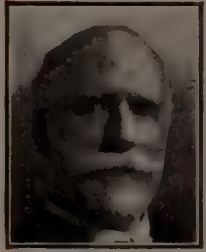
The CHRISTIAN HERALD for 1918

Evangelist Wm. A. Sunday

Rev. S. Parkes Cadman, D.D.

Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman
Moderator Presbyterian Church

Pastor Junius B. Remensnyder, D.D.


Rev. R. A. Torrey, D.D.

It has been said of the Christian Herald that it is not only a leading record of Christian progress but a leading force in it. The Christian Herald strives earnestly to be deserving of this high esteem and we approach the new year with confidence that, under God's leading, this paper will continue to be more than ever a welcome visitor in the homes of America. During the past year the Christian Herald has continued its world-wide activities, which for so many years have given it an international standing.

The Christian Herald Widows and Orphans Fund, established shortly after the beginning of the war in Europe, continued its humane ministry and has greatly extended its territory.

In over forty different fields, our Christian missions have been materially helped and spiritually energized by the gifts of the members of our nation-wide Circle. In fact, there is hardly a single notable project in missions or philanthropy, at home or abroad, which has not benefited by the generosity of our readers.

When America entered the great war, our Family Circle had a new mission before it. Our new national army—the flower of America's young manhood—needed the Gospel, and the response to a call to "put a New Testament in every soldier's kit and sailor's bag" was prompt and generous, and the work is still going on magnificently. Many a mother's boy at the home camps, or in the trenches in France, is now finding comfort in his hours of loneliness, or of temptation, in reading the Christian Herald Testament.

God has been good to our land, in spite of the fact that war has drawn into its vortex the Western World, as well as Europe and the East. We are mindful of His mercies at all times. To show their appreciation of His blessings upon this nation, the American people have poured out their resources like water, and the Family Circle, as usual, has been nowise behind in its generosity. It has given patriotically and with lavish hand to all the worthy enterprises in connection with the war, not only those of the National Government, but for the work of the Red Cross, the Y. M. C. A., and other organizations for the benefit of the soldiers and sailors. We can say with absolute truthfulness and gratification, that the Christian Herald Family has loyally "done its bit."

We have many attractive features in preparation for 1918, some of which are set forth in the following pages, and all of which will be found up to the high-water mark in interest and spiritual value.

In all great religious movements the Christian Herald will be at the forefront. Leading clergymen and laymen of all the denominations are unfailing sources of accurate information regarding every important activity.

All the big public movements will be faithfully analyzed and recorded. Inside facts will be presented by eminent specialists. Every event of world-wide human interest will be made clearly comprehensible.

"Our Editorial Forum" has gained new talent and spirit, and the discussion of all editorial topics, spiritual and secular, will be high-minded, whole-souled and warm-hearted.

Our Sermonic Department has been reinforced by new and notable additions, and all the denominations will receive representation, for the Christian Herald Family regards all as members of the great Household of Faith.

We need hardly say that we hope to retain every member of the Christian Herald Family during the coming year, and to have them bring into the fold a host of new friends, who will share with them in all godly enterprises, and rejoice with us in the advancement of Christ's Kingdom on earth.

Rev. J. H. Jowett, D.D.

Pastor Charles Wagner

Bishop Luther B. Wilson

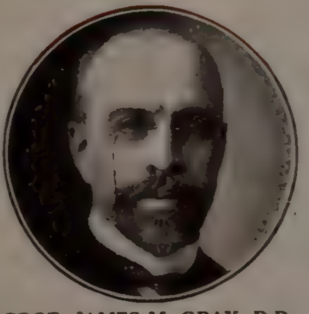
Rev. David J. Burrell, D.D.

Rev. Charles E. Jefferson, D.D.

Prophecy and the World War

In these days of universal tribulation, the world has been looking for some authoritative voice to speak. It looked not for a Prophet, but for an Interpreter of the Prophets—for one who, by reason of his eminence in the study of God's Word, could speak and command attention; one of whose Christianity there could be no doubt.

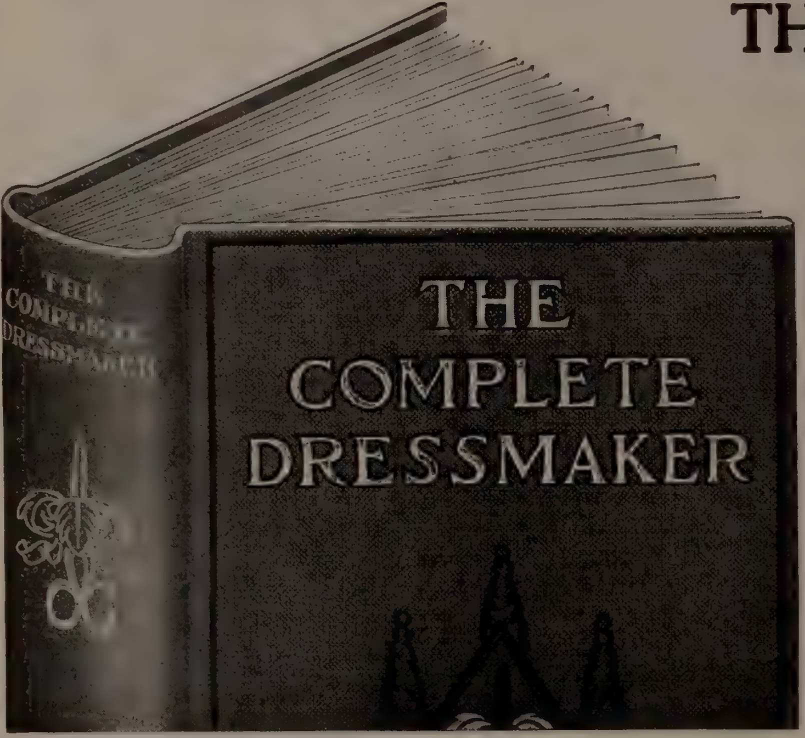
Now, at the crisis, a fearless Expositor has appeared. In the articles contributed by Dr. Gray to the Christian Herald, the great prophetic themes are dealt with by the master hand of a consecrated writer, whose interpretations are made in the spirit of inspiration. He shows convincingly that we are living in the days of prophetic fulfilment. His expositions include almost every vital question that has arisen in the minds of thoughtful readers who have given serious study to the Scriptures. What are those vital questions? Here are some of them:


PROF. JAMES M. GRAY, D.D.

Who is Antichrist?
What is meant by "The Kingdom"?
What is the Restoration, and when?
What is the Restitution?
Is Germany an agent in Prophecy?
Is Russia identified in Prophecy?
Is Turkey assigned a rôle in Prophecy?
Is this War to end in Armageddon?
When will the "Times of the Gentiles" end?
When will the Lost Tribes return?
What shall be the fate of Papal Rome?
What of the Millennium, and when?
What of the Parousia?
What of the Resurrection?
Are the Anglo-Saxon nations identified in Prophecy?
What is the "End of the Age"?
How is the present war related to Prophecy?
Has the United States a place in Prophecy?
What is the true teaching concerning the Second Coming?
Which nation or power is prophetic Babylon?

These are only a few of the many questions that arise in prophetic study. Dr. Gray will deal ably and clearly with them in forthcoming issues of the Christian Herald.

Other able interpreters of prophecy will also contribute articles that are certain to command wide attention. Among these are: Col. W. R. Adams, Larned, Kans., E. R. Carswell, Greencastle, Ind., Rev. C. W. Stevenson, Clio, Mich., and several others who have given careful and reverent study to the whole subject of prophecy.



THE COMPLETE DRESSMAKER

EVERY woman wants to be well dressed. How many times have you said "I wish I could make my own clothes"! The necessity of knowing how to make one's own dresses and hats is becoming more evident every day. Learn to make your own dresses and you will have more dresses and better material and for less money than ever before. This home dressmaking course is by Mary I. McIntyre, Instructor of Professional Dressmaking at Pratt Institute, Brooklyn, N. Y., one of the most successful schools of Domestic Science and Arts in this country. The home millinery course, which is also included, is by Mme. Anna Ben-Yusuf, Instructor of Millinery at Pratt Institute.

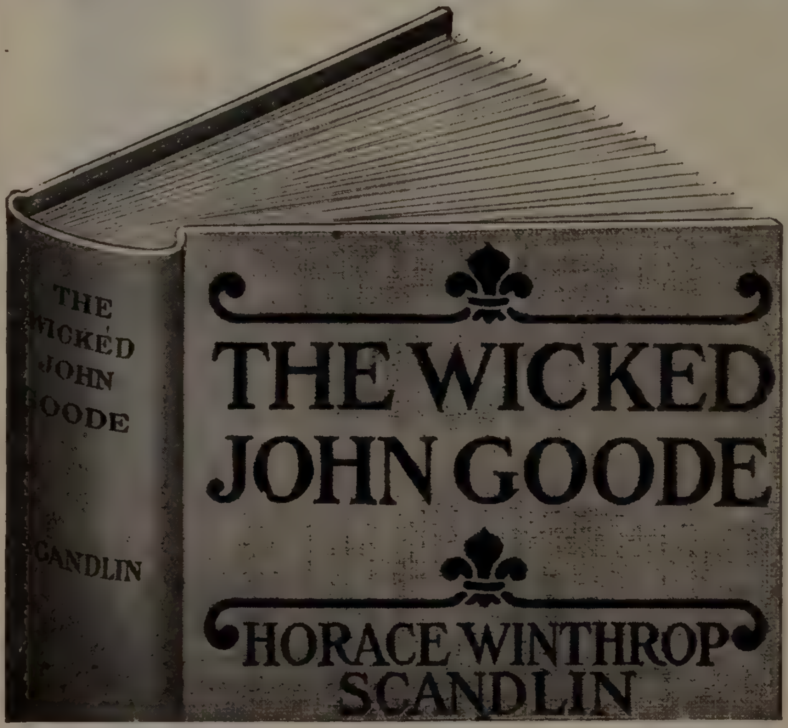
Bear in mind these courses do not deal with styles. They show in simple language and clear illustrations how to fashion your frock or suit or hat along the most modish lines.

These money-saving, satisfaction-giving courses are by the highest authorities, practical, and the instructions are easily understood. It tells you how

To patch and mend garments
To select garment materials
To do plain sewing
To embroider
To make negligee apparel
To make waists and skirts
To make collars and sleeves
To make girls' clothes
To make and trim hats
To select millinery shapes
To renovate garments
To cut and fit garments
To do fancy stitching
To make underwear
To make shirtwaists
To make coats and wraps
To make evening gowns
To make boys' clothes
To renovate millinery materials
To make girls' hats and bonnets

We will send a copy of "The Complete Dressmaker," postpaid, together with the Christian Herald for one year, for............. $\$2^{25}$

Or, we will send a copy to present subscribers as a reward for sending us one new yearly subscription to the Christian Herald with.. $\$2^{00}$



THE WICKED JOHN GOODE

FEW autobiographies published in recent years and dealing with the miracle of grace which transforms the heart and life of the sinner have attracted more attention or elicited more cordial approval than "The Wicked John Goode," which is published in book form and may now be had in connection with a subscription to the Christian Herald.

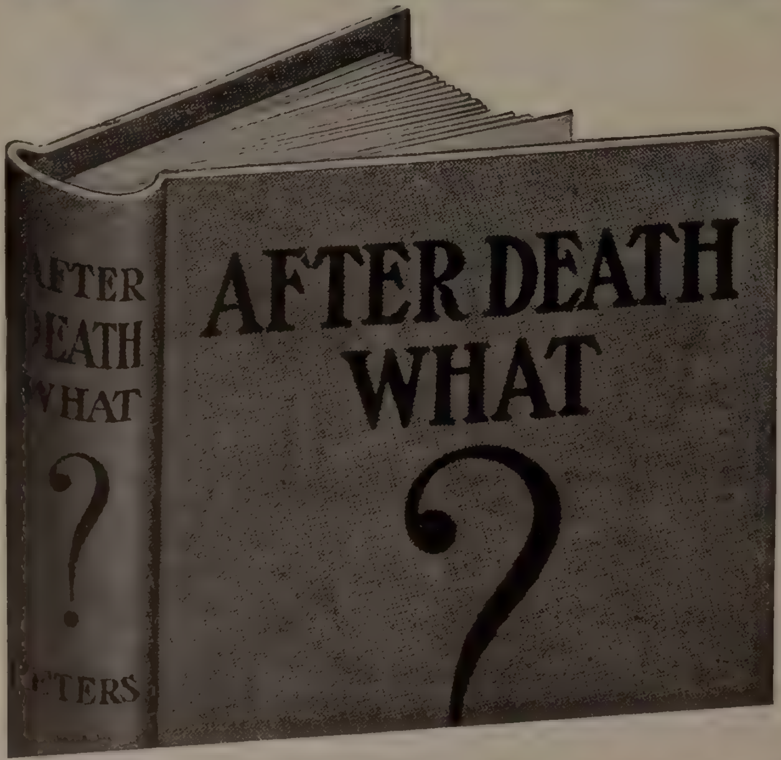
The very brutality, the seemingly hopeless criminality, in the life of this man, ending at last in his regeneration and the wonderful work he is now doing, stamp the tale as one of the most remarkable stories yet told. Not even the life of Jerry McAuley was more vivid nor of greater encouragement in the end to those who have fallen by the wayside.

It is our wish that every Christian person be made acquainted with the contents of this book. We have already received hundreds of letters of commendation and many persons are buying the book to present it to others whom they think it will uplift. The man's life from the time he was a boy-thief, through the vicissitudes attendant upon his terms in reformatories, in jails, in penitentiaries, until that memorable night when he entered the Bowery Mission and was saved, his struggles to fight and to overcome temptation, followed by his wonderful testimonies for Christ and his great work as a mission leader—here is a wonderful human document, a sermon that should be carefully heeded by all Christians. Here is what one subscriber wrote us:

"I have just finished reading the story of 'The Wicked John Goode.' What a mighty struggle with the demon drink, rising and falling, again and again, at last gaining the victory, by the grace of God, through the instrumentality of Dr. Hallimond and the other noble men who took him by the hand, calling him 'brother,' patiently bearing with his backslidings and not casting him off as a hopeless case! Surely there will be stars in their crowns for their noble work!"

We will send a copy of "The Wicked John Goode," postpaid, together with the Christian Herald for one year, for............... $\$2^{35}$

Or, we will send a copy to present subscribers as a reward for sending us one new yearly subscription to the Christian Herald with.. $\$2^{00}$



AFTER DEATH, WHAT?

By Rev. Madison C. Peters

WHEN the late Dr. Klopsch published "After Death, What?" some years ago, the book was received with tremendous enthusiasm and the editions published by him were soon exhausted. Successive editions were not published, yet the demand through the intervening years has been large. For this reason, we have thought it wise to bring out an entirely new edition of this wonderful book.

It is impossible to give more than the briefest glimpses of the rich character of the contents of this attractive volume. Among the subjects discussed are: "Does Death End All?" "Light After Darkness," "The Soul between Death and the Resurrection," "Heavenly Reunions," "The Joy and Comfort of Faith in Immortality," "Occupations in Heaven," "Our Children in Heaven," and many others, including poems of comfort and master minds on the life beyond. In addition to the above masterpieces of thought and literature, it contains a vast collection of golden gems from the greatest historians, philosophers, preachers and poets of all ages and nationalities on other phases of the future life.

Whether Dr. Madison C. Peters, the author, has looked into heaven with his own eyes we know not; but in this substantial and handsome volume he sees and makes his readers see the beauties of the cloudless land; in a singularly lucid, logically simple yet scholarly manner he treats of and discusses questions that have agitated deeply thinking men and women from time immemorial. This book will prove a comfort and solace to those who mourn the loss of some dear one and a veritable inspiration to other thoughtful men and women searching the great mysteries of the great hereafter.

We will send a copy of "After Death, What?" postpaid, together with the Christian Herald for one year, for.............. $\$2^{35}$

Or, we will send a copy to present subscribers as a reward for sending us one new yearly subscription to the Christian Herald with.. $\$2^{00}$

SPECIAL BIBLE PICTURE STUDY OFFER—Add 10 cents to the price of any offer on this page and a complete Outfit for the National Bible Picture Study, will be sent postpaid.

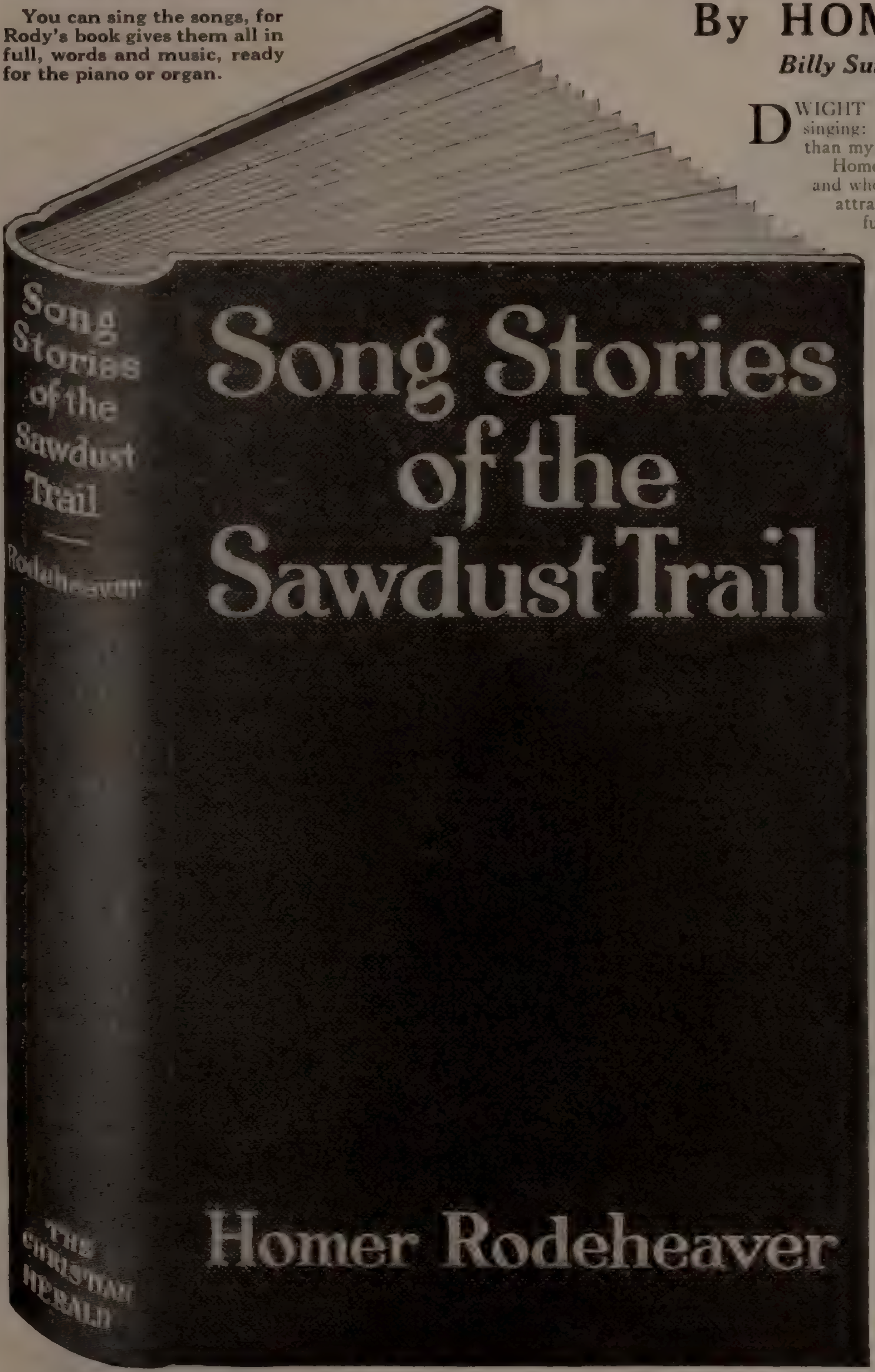
Address: THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK, N.Y.

SONG STORIES OF THE SAWDUST TRAIL

By HOMER RODEHEAVER

Billy Sunday's Tabernacle Choir Leader

You can sing the songs, for Rody's book gives them all in full, words and music, ready for the piano or organ.


Song Stories of the Sawdust Trail
Homer Rodeheaver
Song Stories of the Sawdust Trail
Rodeheaver
The Christian Herald

DWIGHT L. MOODY, the greatest evangelist of his day, used to say of Sankey's singing: "It is a question in my mind whether Ira's songs don't win more souls than my preaching."

Homer Rodeheaver, who, as everybody knows, is Billy Sunday's choir leader, and who has a wonderful gift like that of Sankey, has written a book with the attractive title "Song Stories of the Sawdust Trail," to which Billy has furnished this glowing preface:

> **"It is a pleasure to endorse the songs of Homer Rodeheaver. They have reclaimed, and redeemed, and remade the lives of thousands of men and women. The effort to tell, in human story form, the experiences of new birth that have resulted from these songs in his book, "The Song Stories of the Sawdust Trail," should do a tremendous service for the Kingdom."**
>
> **W. A. SUNDAY."**

Who can measure the power of Gospel Song to win hearts for the world's Redeemer? "Rody" in his book tells the story of his most famous songs—of which the words and music are familiar to hundreds of thousands of Americans who have listened with eagerness and delight to his singing and who have joined in the choruses. And each song has an individual history of its own. He tells how a humble, homekeeping woman, striving to "do something" for God, made herself and multitudes of others happy by writing the four simple, touching verses which the world knows as "Brighten the Corner Where You Are," and which radiate the finest kind of practical Christian teaching. He relates how another song, "My Father Watches Over Me," sung at a mission service, called a poor, sin-sick criminal and wanderer back to Christ and happiness. "Molly and the Baby," another of Rody's favorites, won a poor struggling drunkard back from his cups, and his evil associations, to his wife and family, and how all his former happiness was restored.

The Story of the Millionaire

Very dramatic and touching is the story of the song, "His Love is Far Better than Gold." A millionaire at sixty lost his fortune in speculation. All his beloved wealth, his idol and his god, was gone irretrievably. The crash of his fall shook the market. He went insane and wandered from city to city, a beggar. One day the conviction came to his clouded mind that there was something more precious than gold. He couldn't tell what it was, however. Passing a mission, he heard a voice singing words that almost seemed like a divine answer to his heart's question. He entered, and listened to the song to the end. The vision had come. God touched his heart, and step by step he won back position, influence, wealth, but all were now consecrated.

There are many other songs, each of which Rodeheaver invests with a history of its own. Among them are "Counting the Cost," "If Your Heart Keeps Right," "Mother's Prayers," "Sweeter As the Years Go By," and "I Walk With the King." One that has a unique history is "The Brewers' Big Horses"—the simplest and homeliest of the lot, and the most amusing. You'll laugh with delight as you read how the brewers' horses and their driver, under orders from the brewers themselves, did actually try to break up a parade given in honor of the evangelist, and what happened.

You want to know these Gospel Songs and their stories, as Rody tells them. They have helped uncounted thousands; they will help you. Truth is stranger than fiction and the story of each song is a drama from real life, told in vivid yet simple language, that alternately grips and thrills us as we read. And through them all runs the tender chord of divine love and forgiveness, drawing the heart of the sinner to Christ.

We will send a copy of "Song Stories of the Sawdust Trail," postpaid, together with the Christian Herald for one year, for........................ $2.40

Or, we will send a copy to present subscribers as a reward for sending us one new yearly subscription to the Christian Herald with $2.00

Human Stories from Russia

MAYNARD OWEN WILLIAMS

CORRESPONDENTS, like poets, are born, not made. Maynard Owen Williams, whose articles appear exclusively in the Christian Herald, has the born correspondent's ability to observe and the capacity to understand something of the genius of the people among whom he is. More than that, he has the sympathetic attitude of a sincere Christian, and a vital Christian love for truth. Having observed and understood, he can so tell it that the rest of us also see and understand.

Do you want to know how the Russian Church, deprived of the protection of autocracy, is meeting the challenge of democracy? Williams will tell you in the Christian Herald.

Do you want to see the Great Russian Council, yet to be called, build a people's government on the shattered foundations of a Czar's authority? Williams will show you in the Christian Herald.

Do you want to understand the mind and heart of the Slav, feared as a menace by so many generations of western Europeans, now leading them all in his devotion to Liberty and the rights of men? Williams will make it plain in the Christian Herald.

At the time of the Russian Revolution. Mr. Williams was in China completing his articles about the Orient for the Christian Herald. He went to Petrograd at once. From Harbin, the far Eastern port, Mr. Williams sent several articles which have helped the readers of the Christian Herald to understand the new Russia.

Mr. Williams' articles alone, during the coming year, will be worth many times the cost of the Christian Herald.

Greater United States

FRANK G. CARPENTER

IN every Chautauqua Association and in nearly every town and village of the United States, Frank G. Carpenter is known as the man who can come back from some place and then tell about it so that you think you have been there. After going into all the odd corners of the world, Mr. Carpenter has now turned his steps toward the farms and factories of his native land. Already he has told stories in the Christian Herald of steel and cotton, of sugar and of sulphur, of oil and lumber, and he has only just made a beginning. This exceedingly interesting series of articles, under the title of

The Greater United States, appears regularly in the Christian Herald.

Mr. Carpenter is making studies of our farms, factories, and mines from the standpoint of efficiency and industrial preparedness, and will make careful investigations of the wealth and resources of the United States, telling in the Christian Herald how they may be mobilized in times of need.

The aim of these travels is to learn just what we have in resources and industry, and how they may be protected, developed, and made most efficient for the American people.

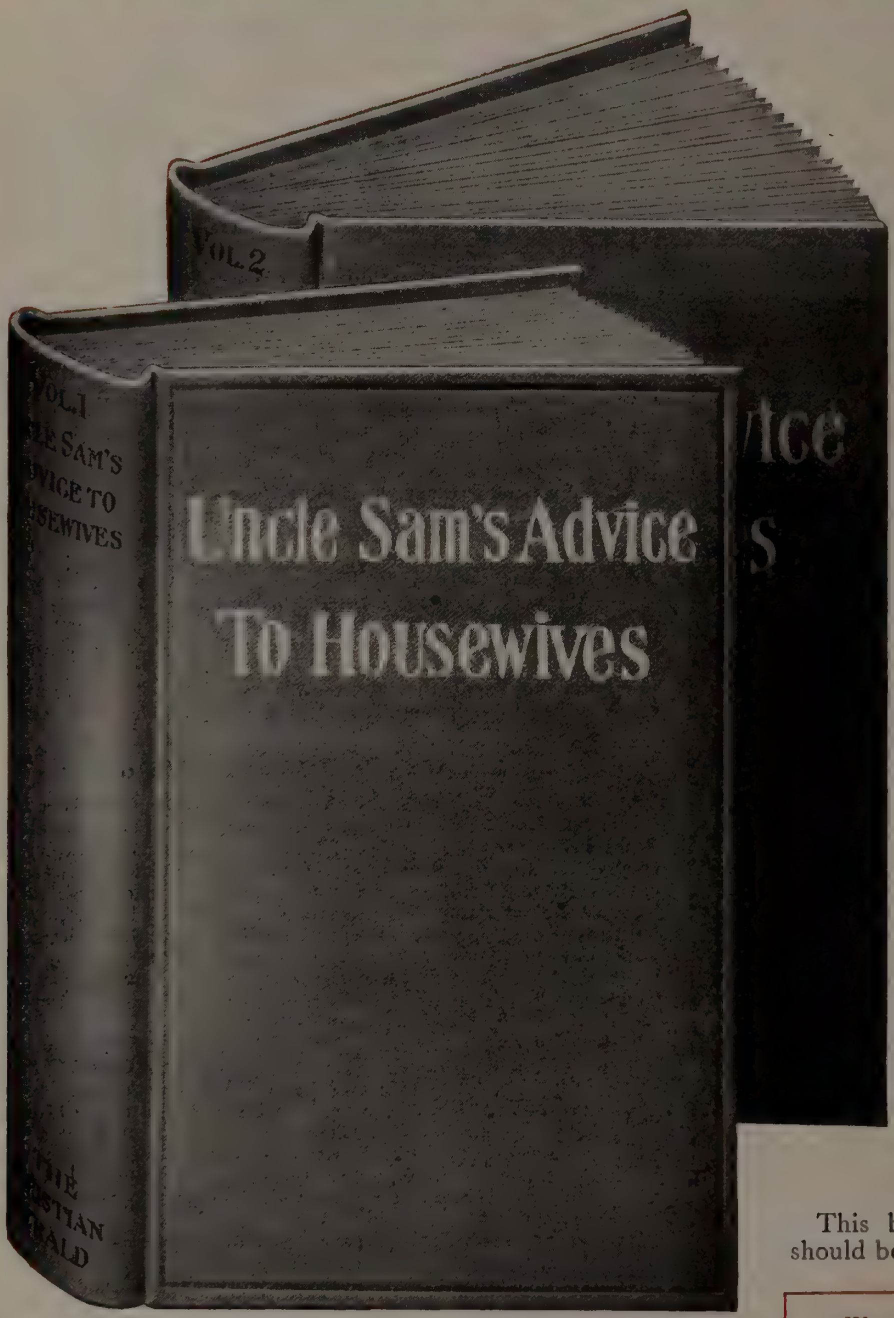
Mr. Carpenter is making extensive travels throughout the United States, covering the great agricultural and industrial centers. He is taking up the great industries and is showing the new things that are taking place in them, especially drugs, dyes, etc. These articles deal with New England, with the newest South with its iron and sulphur, cotton and chemicals, and with the bread and meat lands of the Mississippi Valley. He will show what is going on in and about the Great Lakes, including the vast iron mines on which our manufacturing industry is founded.

Mr. Carpenter will visit and tell about the fast-growing Southwest, the Northwest and the Pacific Slope.

SPECIAL BIBLE PICTURE STUDY OFFER—Add 10 cents to the price of any offer on this page and a complete Outfit for the National Bible Picture Study will be sent postpaid

Address: THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK, N. Y.

UNCLE SAM'S ADVICE TO HOUSEWIVES


VOL. 2
Advice
VOL. 1
UNCLE SAM'S ADVICE TO HOUSEWIVES
THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
Uncle Sam's Advice To Housewives

Two Splendid Volumes

**Written by United States Government Experts
Telling You How to Prepare Better Food
at the Cheapest Possible Cost**

**Approved by the United States Department of
Agriculture and the United States
Food Administration**

FOR many years the United States Government has been employing experts to study the most economical methods of preparing foods with a view to telling the housewives all over the country how to get the most for their money.

The result of these investigations has been printed in pamphlets issued by the Government. But no general collection has ever been made until this one, which has the approval of the United States Department of Agriculture and of Herbert Hoover's Food Administration. The facts are therefore authoritative.

If any housewife will carefully read these volumes she will not only be able to save money and provide better food for her own household, but she will be directly helping the United States Government in its endeavor to conserve the food resources of the nation.

It Is More Than a Cook Book

At first we thought of calling it the Government Cook Book, but it is more than that, as witness the following partial list of contents, which include many recipes:

**Lessons on Food Conservation
Fresh Fruits and Other Staple Foods
The Home Vegetable Garden
Drying Fruits and Vegetables
Home Storage of Vegetables and Eggs
Economical Use of Meat in the Home
Bread and Bread Making in the Home
Home-made Fireless Cookers and Their Use
Food for Young Children
What the Body Needs
Care of Food in the Home
Home Canning of Fruits and Vegetables
Preservation of Vegetables
Preservation of Vegetables for the Table
Corn Meal as a Food
Cheese and Its Economical Use in the Diet
School Lunches**

This book is the most authoritative word on home economics, and it should be in constant use in every household.

ENDORSEMENT BY HERBERT HOOVER'S FOOD ADMINISTRATION

October 11, 1917.

"The Christian Herald, in gathering together in book form [a number of the important bulletins of the Department of Agriculture, together with 'Ten Lessons on Food Conservation,' published by the United States Food Administration, is performing a distinct service in the present emergency."

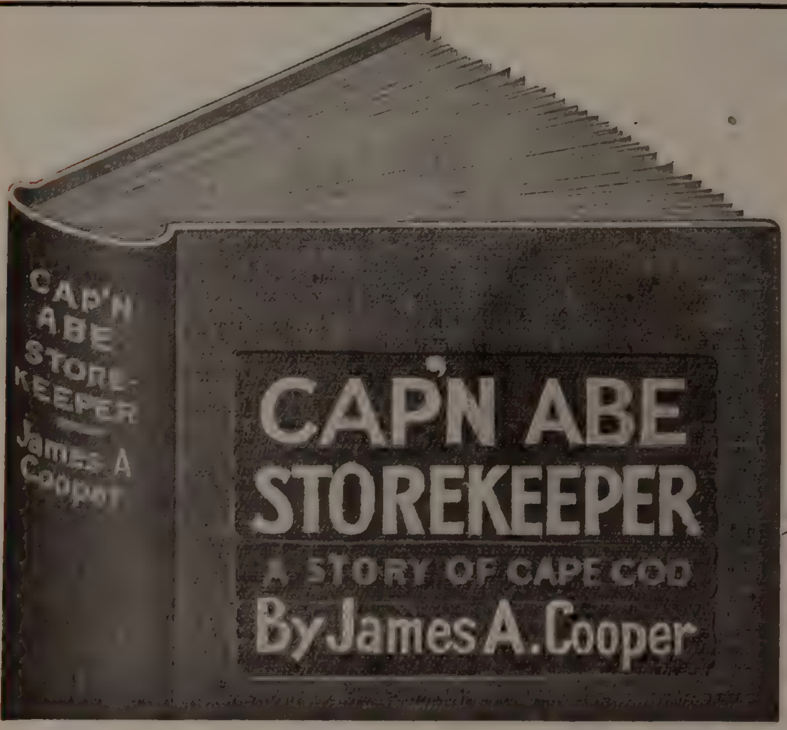
(Signed) UNITED STATES FOOD ADMINISTRATION.

We will send a copy of "Uncle Sam's Advice to Housewives," Volumes one and two, postpaid, together with the Christian Herald for one year, for **$2.50**

Or, we will send these two books to present subscribers as a reward for sending us one new yearly subscription to the Christian Herald with **$2.00**

Cap'n Abe, Storekeeper

A Cape Cod Story by James A. Cooper



DO you like to read about doings on Cape Cod, among the quaint characters who inhabit that locality?

Would you like to read of what happened to a high-bred city girl when she suddenly landed down there to take up her living with a relative she had never seen?

Would you like to read how loquacious Cap'n Abe, the storekeeper, who could tell more marvelous yarns than any other man on the Cape, suddenly disappeared, and of how his brother from "furrin parts" appeared to take his place?

Would you like to read about a most perplexing mystery that came near being turned into a tragedy, and of how a man who was a rank coward at heart forced himself to play the part of a hero?

In this volume, humor and pathos are well mixed. Many of the doings along the Cape shore are taken from life. Tender love scenes are not lacking; and there is high excitement when a great storm wrecks a vessel off the coast and it looks as if some of the loved ones might be drowned.

To meet Cap'n Abe, is *never to forget him.*

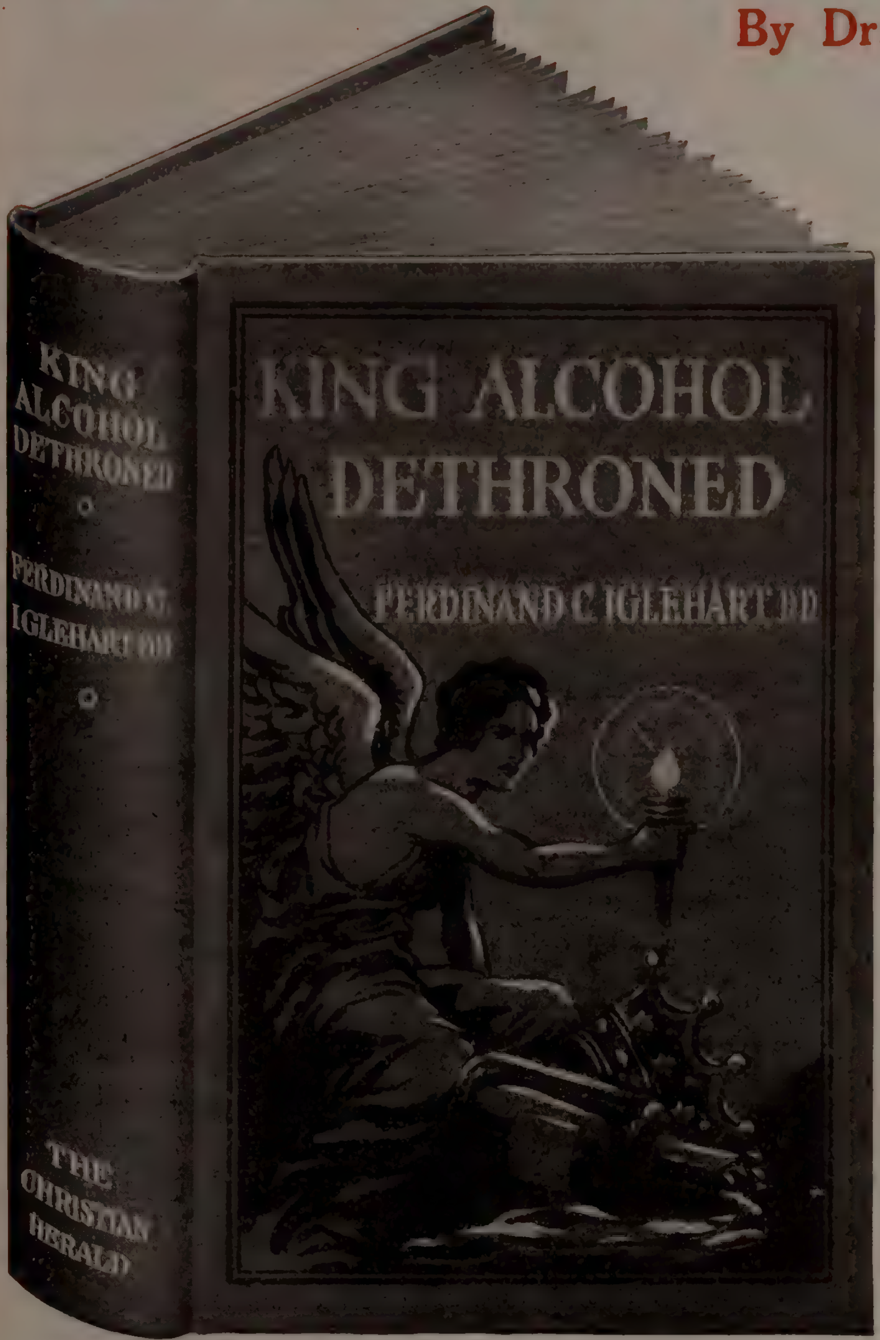
We will send a copy of "Cap'n Abe, Storekeeper," postpaid, together with the Christian Herald for one year, for **$2.50**

Or, we will send a copy to present subscribers as a reward for sending us one new yearly subscription to the Christian Herald with **$2.00**

SPECIAL BIBLE PICTURE STUDY OFFER—Add 10 cents to the price of any offer on this page and a complete Outfit for the National Bible Picture Study will be sent postpaid.

"KING ALCOHOL DETHRONED"

By Dr. FERDINAND C. IGLEHART



THIS is a live-wire book on one of the livest questions of the day. It comes opportunely at a time when the Drink Problem is focusing the attention of all right-thinking, sane people, and when the American nation is about to decide whether an evil which has afflicted the world all too long should not be wholly abolished, and the United States made a sober nation, through Congressional enactment, with the full approval of three-fourths of the States. The growth of public sentiment in favor of National Prohibition, and the impending struggle in Congress, which is likely to determine the question, combine to make the publication of "KING ALCOHOL DETHRONED" an event of unusual importance, as it has a direct bearing upon the health, morals, prosperity, and happiness of the fathers, mothers, and children of this nation.

To the readers of the Christian Herald the whole subject is one of vital interest. Heart and soul for temperance, they would rejoice to see the rule of King Alcohol brought to an end forever. We believe they will welcome Dr. Iglehart's book as a mighty aid in carrying the war against Drink in all its forms to a successful issue. Here is a battery which needs no camouflage of concealment. The fighting is in the open, and Dr. Iglehart's book brings all the big guns to bear on the enemy.

A Nation in Revolt Against Drink

Dr. Iglehart's book tells the whole story of the nation's revolt against Drink, from the beginning up to the present time. It is a masterly presentation, so complete in every detail that it is equivalent to a whole library on the subject. He has enlisted the aid of the men who are foremost today in all the sciences, and in every leading line of business, in setting forth the successive steps through which our nation is becoming emancipated from strong drink. There is hardly an American of prominence in any line of activity, hardly a name that carries weight in legislation or on the public platform, nor yet a single writer of ability in dealing with the subject, who has not made personal contributions to this wonderful book. Most of the Governors and Senators of all the "dry" States are represented here, telling how Prohibition is stamping out the evils caused by Drink, and bringing in Prosperity.

Roosevelt, Bryan, Choate Enthusiastic

Colonel Roosevelt—a whole battalion in himself—deals sledge-hammer blows in the good cause with his tremendous "punch." William Jennings Bryan, a long-time champion of Prohibition; the late Joseph Choate, brilliant and epigrammatic; Governor Capper of Kansas; Ex-Governor Foss of Massachusetts; the heads of the steel, railroad and mining corporations, and hundreds of others of like commanding influence, are among the contributors to this remarkable volume.

Nor is the splendid part the women of America have played in the campaign overlooked. Dr. Iglehart has brought to bear the best talent of both sexes, and the result is a book which should be in every American household.

After reading it in the manuscript, the editor of the Christian Herald strongly urges every reader of this journal to procure a copy for use in his home, and to bring it to the attention of every friend whom he desires to influence for good. To Church and Social Reform organizations, Sunday Schools, Christian Endeavor, and other societies, it is one of the very best volumes that they could use in practical Christian work.

We will send a copy of "King Alcohol Dethroned," postpaid, together with the Christian Herald for one year, for $2.40

Or, we will send a copy to present subscribers as a reward for sending us one new yearly subscription to the Christian Herald with.. $2.00

New Novel by Pastor Sheldon

REV. CHARLES M. SHELDON, D.D., Pastor
Author of "In His Steps"

DR. SHELDON, the famous Kansas clergyman, has established for himself wide and growing popularity as an author through such gripping and enduring books as "In His Steps" and "Jesus Is Here."

"Howard Chase"

a new novel by Dr. Sheldon, will appear exclusively in the

CHRISTIAN HERALD

beginning with December 12th issue

Dr. Sheldon's new novel seems to us to surpass all of his previous works in thrilling human interest and moral power. It is a story of a big man in a small town.

"Howard Chase" is a church story, but intensely human and dealing unsparingly with the follies and foibles of church members in their church, community and domestic lives.

The scene of the story is somewhere in Kansas—a town of 700 people and four churches. The theme is the creation of a community spirit in a gossipy, narrow, self-centered and self-satisfied little town.

The leading character, Howard Chase, is the kind of man whom men admire or hate, and whom women love or slander. It is a thrilling, inspiring, soul-cleansing story of high motives, rapid action, love, humor and pathos.

There is much that is charming and humorous and intensely human in the whole of this story by the pastor-author.

"Howard Chase" will be published serially in the Christian Herald. It may eventually be published in book form, but subscribers to the Christian Herald will be able to read it without one cent of extra expense. Dr. Sheldon's new story alone is well worth the subscription price of the Christian Herald.

Margaret E. Sangster's Department

MARGARET E. SANGSTER

THE SINGER IN THE SUNSHINE

"Sunshine in the morning,
When songs are all unsung;
When Life is all before us,
And all the world is young."

This stanza, from one of her own poems, is the keynote to Margaret Sangster's philosophy of life. She is the interpreter of the pure Joy of Living, and there is the fragrance of woodlands and gardens, the hint of birdsongs and sunbeams and wholesome pleasures in all she writes.

Margaret Sangster has made friends of the entire Christian Herald Family Circle. She is the counsellor of young folks without number and of a good many who are still youthful in heart although the years may creep on apace; for she has the spirit of kindliness and sympathy in large measure in all she says and writes and thinks. Her page on

"Women and Their Ways"
which appears regularly in the
CHRISTIAN HERALD

is an open forum for the sex, in which they discuss with absolute freedom intimate home and personal problems, whether they deal with conduct, friendships, amusements, or the things that belong to the deeper philosophy of life. She has a wise head on young shoulders and seems to possess in extraordinary measure the gift of touching the secret heart-strings.

As an organizer in all kinds of feminine enterprises we do not know her equal. During the coming year Miss Sangster's department will be one of the foremost in varied human interest. She has many projects in view which will surprise and delight readers of the Christian Herald. A few of these topics we are privileged to mention:

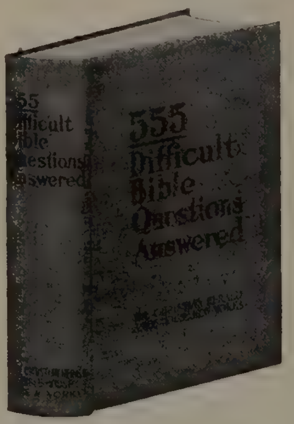
"From One Woman to Another" will be continued,
"Stories of Girls Who have Made Good in Business and the Home,"
"Women and the War,"
"The Slums of the City," and many short stories.

SPECIAL BIBLE PICTURE STUDY OFFER—Add 10 cents to the price of any offer on this page and a complete Outfit for the National Bible Picture Study will be sent postpaid

EXCELLENT HOLIDAY GIFTS

Each offer includes a year's subscription to the CHRISTIAN HERALD and an excellent book. The subscription can be for yourself or can be a holiday gift to a relative or friend. The book selected can also go to either yourself or as a gift to another.

555 DIFFICULT BIBLE QUESTIONS ANSWERED



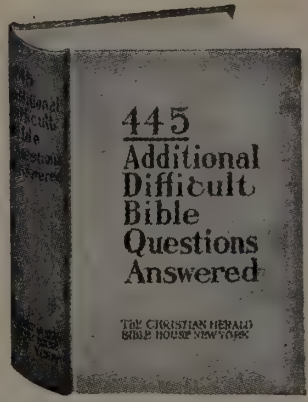
THIS book is the result of research covering a period of twenty-four years. Its theology is thoroughly sound, being along the lines followed by the ablest living orthodox expositors. For twenty-four years The Christian Herald has been conducting a chair in Biblical questions. Thousands of intelligent inquiries, addressed to this chair, have covered practically every phase of Christian living and Biblical difficulty. These answers have helped myriads over hard places.

This book is a unique addition to Biblical literature. It is a handbook that the user greatly values and loves. This book has become one of the most used of all Bible helps.

We will send a copy of "555 Difficult Bible Questions Answered," postpaid, together with the Christian Herald for one year, for $2.35
Or, we will send a copy to present subscribers as a reward for sending us one new yearly subscription to the Christian Herald with $2.00.

445 ADDITIONAL DIFFICULT BIBLE QUESTIONS ANSWERED

A HELP OVER THE HARD PLACES


445 Additional Difficult Bible Questions Answered
The Christian Herald Bible House New York

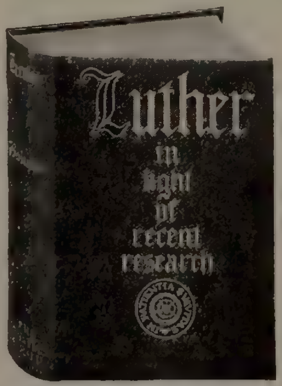
WHEN the earlier volume entitled "555 Difficult Bible Questions Answered" was published, it met with such an enthusiastic reception that we have been encouraged to follow it with a second volume. Like its predecessor, it forms a compact repository of information, invaluable to pastors, scholars, students, laymen and the general reader. It illuminates and explains a large number of obscure passages, many of which might be misunderstood by the average reader.

Presenting the work of the ablest and soundest expositors in all the denominations, the new book will be found a help to many inquiring souls over the "hard places" in the Bible, and a comfort and encouragement to all who are earnestly striving to learn the truth as presented in the Word.

We will send a copy of "445 Additional Difficult Bible Questions Answered," postpaid, together with the Christian Herald for one year, for $2.35.
Or, we will send a copy to present subscribers as a reward for sending us one new yearly subscription to the Christian Herald with $2.00.

MARTIN LUTHER ANNIVERSARY BOOK

"Luther in Light of Recent Research"



WHILE there are several lives of Luther, Professor Heinrich Boehmer's famous work, which has attracted universal attention in Europe, is one of the best that has ever appeared.

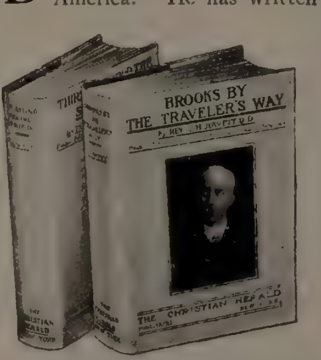
The Christian Herald has had the work translated by Professor Carl F. Huth, Jr., of the University of Chicago, who has succeeded in preserving the spirit and the expression of the original in a remarkable degree.

This great book, which should be read by every Protestant in America, is supplemented by a series of eighty-one Luther pictures, all of them from the most authentic sources, and the whole forming a Luther Picture Gallery.

We will send a copy of "Luther in Light of Recent Research," illustrated, postpaid, together with the Christian Herald for one year, for $2.50; unillustrated for $2.25.
Or, we will send a copy to present subscribers as a reward for sending us one new yearly subscription to the Christian Herald with $2.00.

TWO BOOKS BY A FAMOUS PASTOR

Rev. J. H. Jowett, D.D.



DOCTOR JOWETT has been aptly described as "the most spiritual preacher in America." He has written these two volumes, "Thirsting for the Springs" and "Brooks by the Traveler's Way," in his happiest vein, and the gift of felicitous expression shines out on every page.

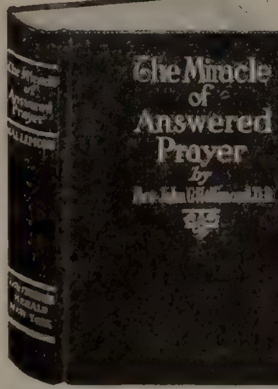
The reader is carried along through gardens and woodlands, as on a pleasant journey. He is in a rarefied atmosphere and is buoyed and uplifted unconsciously at every step. The varied experiences of life, its trials, allurements, disappointments and surprises, pass before him like a moving picture.

These two volumes, aggregating 530 pages, handsomely bound in cloth, will be sent together with the Christian Herald for one year, postpaid, for $2.50.
Or, we will send a copy of each volume to present subscribers as a reward for sending us one new yearly subscription to the Christian Herald with $2.00.

THE MIRACLE OF ANSWERED PRAYER

By REV. JOHN G. HALLIMOND, D. D.

A Book With a Message for Every Soul

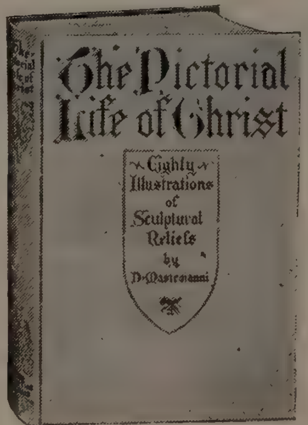


THINK of hundreds of authenticated answers to prayer, multiplied in the course of a year to thousands. This is the story told in "The Miracle of Answered Prayer." It is a recital of tremendous and conclusive importance to the Christian world and one which cannot be controverted. It is a book that no one can read without becoming convinced of its truth and of the wonderful goodness of our Heavenly Father toward all who seek Him in the spirit of faith and contrition.

This book contains authenticated instances, not ancient, but happening in our own time—now—of answered prayers, all of which are presented in the name of Jesus, and submitted to the Divine Will. There is hardly a conceivable situation in human experience which is not included in this wonderful book.

We will send a copy of "The Miracle of Answered Prayer," postpaid, together with the Christian Herald for one year, for $2.35.
Or, we will send a copy to present subscribers as a reward for sending us one new yearly subscription to the Christian Herald with $2.00.

THE PICTORIAL LIFE OF CHRIST


The Pictorial Life of Christ
Eighty Illustrations of Sculptural Reliefs by D. Mastroianni

EIGHTY magnificent sculptural illustrations by the famous Italian master-sculptor, Domenico Mastroianni, who has "imbibed the very spirit of the Holy Land." In his scenes, every figure stands out with vivid distinctness and almost startling clearness of detail. The characters, postures, and surroundings are those of Nazareth and Jerusalem. We see the Saviour himself—a commanding figure of royal dignity blended with divine pity, yet withal intensely human—"in all things as we are."

In simple, attractive language, the story of the life of Jesus is told by the Rev. Ira S. Dodd, who has adhered faithfully to the narrative in the Gospels.

We will send a copy of "The Pictorial Life of Christ," postpaid, together with the Christian Herald for one year, for $2.25.

Or, we will send a copy to present subscribers as a reward for sending us one new yearly subscription to the Christian Herald with $2.00.

Adventures in Neighboring

VERA L. CONNOLLY

MISS CONNOLLY is a writer who, after living in the country for years, is now exiled to the city by the demands of her work. Her heart is still in the country, however, as are many of the friends and associations she holds most dear.

It is just because she knows and loves country life, its joys and trials, its problems, and the way in which plucky rural women have solved them for the good of the community, that she believes a frank exchange of experiences between such rural women—those who have helped to make their village or farm community a better and happier place to live in—to be worth while for us all. The editors of the Christian Herald agree with her; and so a new department for this purpose, conducted by Miss Connolly, under the homey title of

Adventures in Neighboring appears regularly in the Christian Herald

To this department, every rural subscriber of the Christian Herald is invited to contribute her own most inspiring "Adventures in Neighboring." The most helpful of these letters will be paid for and published. And it is the hope of Miss Connolly that every thrilling and profitable adventure on which any rural community (led by its women) has embarked, from the giving of a community pageant to the planting of trees on a village street, will be described here for the encouragement and inspiration of country women everywhere.

Other Splendid Features

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is doing something more than merely placing interesting reading matter in the homes of its readers. It is giving them a part in a great enterprise; it is giving them spiritual and material helpfulness. It is the one magazine that represents, in the most vital way, all of the interests of Protestant Christianity and of the onmarching Church of Christ. Week after week the Christian Herald is giving its readers issues of absorbing interest.

Weekly sermons, each week by a distinguished pastor.

Meditations, one for each day in the week. Dr. J. H. Jowett contributes the one for Sunday reading. The others are contributed by well-known pastors.

International Sunday School Lesson by Dr. Allison.

Young People's Societies: Epworth League, Christian Endeavor, Baptist Young People's Union; outlined by experts.

Weekly double-page of illustrations.

Review of the news of the week the world over.

The Bible and Newspaper, by Dr. Ferdinand C. Iglehart.

Splendid editorials on questions of the day.

Spiritual work in the Camps.

Bible lands in the war: what has happened in these lands will be told in the Christian Herald.

The Church and the war: a great and vital question for all Christians.

You should be a regular reader of the Christian Herald and enjoy these special features which are now appearing.

SPECIAL BIBLE PICTURE STUDY OFFER—Add ten cents to the price of any offer on this page and a complete Outfit for the National Bible Picture Study will be sent postpaid.

Address: THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK, N. Y.

McCall's

has been a fashion authority for nearly 50 years. Each number contains 50 exclusive designs, showing latest McCall Patterns, whose style, fit, simplicity and economy make them first choice of thousands of well-dressed women. Worth-while stories, articles, and illustrations, and practical service.

MOTHERS MAGAZINE

Mother's Magazine

is exclusively devoted to Child Training and Home Making Articles on the Care of the Baby, Health and Hygiene, Beauty, Home Management Problems, Home Furnishing, Recipes, Table Decoration, Fashions, Club Work, Short Stories. Profusely illustrated.

The People's Home Journal

People's Home Journal

is a welcome visitor in more than 900,000 homes. Interesting complete novelette, gripping serial and short stories by celebrated authors. Illustrated by famous artists. Departments covering Cookery, Mother and Child Interest, Home Development and Decoration, Fashions and Needlework.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION
Should be in every family

Youth's Companion

is for every age—the favorite family weekly of America. It is both older and younger than its name. 1918 will be a great story year — 12 Great Serials or Groups and 250 Short Stories, a thousand Articles and Suggestions, a thousand Funnyisms. Pages for the Family — Boys — Girls—Children.

American Magazine

the most powerful influence in American home-life and business life to-day. A vigorous, red-blooded magazine of general interest and definite help and inspiration to every family. True, frank, intimately told personal articles dealing with the innermcst problems of life.

PICTORIAL REVIEW

Pictorial Review

publishes more serials than any other magazine. It starts and finishes a book-length novel in three, or at the most four, issues. Six to ten short stories in every number. Articles of timely interest written by absolute authorities. Pages of fashions acknowledged as supreme.

WOMAN'S HOME COMPANION

Woman's Home Companion

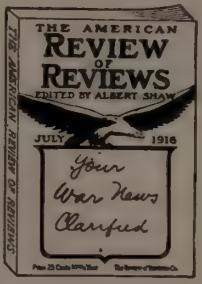
is a veritable clearing-house for information that will enable every housewife to save money and make money. Style and economy are combined in the Fashion Department. The Cooking Department tells how to cook and serve *plentifully* and *without waste.* The Companion will definitely help in every phase of domestic and social activities.

Special Magazine Combinations at Lowest Possible Prices

The Modern Priscilla

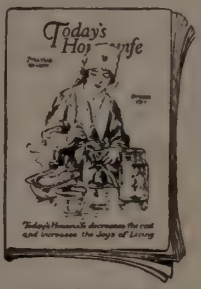
Modern Priscilla

will give you enough designs for the newest knitted novelties to keep you busy all winter. Each issue pictures scores of other designs for Embroidery, Crochet and other Fancy Work. Hundreds of valuable new ideas for better Housekeeping. News direct from Red Cross Headquarters and messages from the United States Government, and the Hoover Food Administration.


THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS
EDITED BY ALBERT SHAW
JULY 1918
Your War News Clarified
THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS

Review of Reviews

is the world's greatest monthly newspaper. Its editor, Dr. Albert Shaw, has for twenty-five years been foremost in interpreting lucidly and authoritatively the month's history and personalities. Mr. Frank H. Simonds has given the magazine a new distinction as a reporter of the war's current history.



Today's Housewife

will afford the entire family many hours of pleasure and in addition the inspiration and encouragement that always make both present and future brighter. Today's Housewife is the home-maker's magazine of both helpfulness and happiness.

Subscriptions are all for one year. Magazines can go to different addresses, except where noted otherwise.

Christian Herald	$2.00	$\$2^{10}$
McCall's	.75	
Christian Herald	$2.00	$\$2^{10}$
Today's Housewife	.75	
Christian Herald	$2.00	$\$2^{25}$
Ladies' World	1.50	
Christian Herald	$2.00	$\$2^{50}$
Etude (Music Lovers)	1.50	
Christian Herald	$2.00	$\$2^{70}$
McCall's	.75	
People's Home Journal	.75	
Christian Herald	$2.00	$\$2^{75}$
Am. Poultry Ad.	1.00	
Book—200 Eggs a Year per Hen	.50	
Christian Herald	$2.00	$\$2^{75}$
Designer	1.00	
Christian Herald	$2.00	$\$2^{85}$
Modern Priscilla	1.25	
Christian Herald	$2.00	$\$2^{85}$
Boys' Life (Scouts)	1.50	
Christian Herald	$2.00	$\$3^{10}$
Pictorial Review	1.50	
McCall's	.75	
Christian Herald	$2.00	$\$3^{25}$
American Magazine	1.50	
Christian Herald	$2.00	$\$3^{65}$
Pictorial Review	1.50	
Mother's Magazine	1.50	
Christian Herald	$2.00	$\$3^{75}$
*Delineator	1.50	
*Everybody's	1.50	
(*Must go to same address)		
Christian Herald	$2.00	$\$4^{25}$
*Woman'sHomeCompanion	1.50	
*American	1.50	
(*Must go to same address)		
Christian Herald	$2.00	$\$4^{35}$
Modern Priscilla	1.25	
Woman's Home Companion	1.50	
Christian Herald	$2.00	$\$4^{50}$
Woman's Home Companion	1.50	
American Boy	1.50	
Christian Herald	$2.00	$\$5^{50}$
Woman's Home Companion	1.50	
Review of Reviews	3.00	

Special Bible Picture Study Offer

ADD 10 CENTS to the price of any offer on this page and a complete Outfit for the National Bible Picture Study, will be sent postpaid.

TO FIND THE PRICE OF ANY CLUB

You can make up your own combination of magazines from the list below. Add the Class Numbers of the Magazines selected, multiply the sum by five and the result will be the cost. No club containing the Christian Herald must be less than $2.10, nor can the price of any club be less than the regular subscription price of any one of the magazines in the club.

EXAMPLE

Christian Herald	**Class 35**
Modern Priscilla	**Class 22**
McCall's	**Class 12**
Total class numbers	**69**
Multiply by	**5**
Price of club	**$3.45**

Class No.		Reg. Price	Spec'l Price
	WITH CHRISTIAN HERALD		
60	Adventure	$5.00	$4.75
25	American Boy	3.50	3.00
25	American Cookery	3.50	3.00
30	American Magazine	3.50	3.25
40	American Magazine (after Jan. 1st)	4.00	3.75
19	American Motherhood	3.00	2.70
25	Boys' Life	3.50	2.85
17	Boys' Magazine	3.00	2.60
70	Century	6.00	5.25
35	**Christian Herald**	2.00	—
60	**Christian Herald—2 years**	4.00	3.00
50	Collier's Weekly	4.50	4.25
—	Cosmopolitan	3.50	3.50
—	Country Gentlemen	3.00	3.00
80	Country Life in America	7.00	5.75
55	Current Opinion	5.00	4.50
30	Delineator	3.50	3.25
20	Designer	3.00	2.75
27	Etude (Music)	3.50	2.50
30	Everybody's	3.50	3.25
15	Every Week	3.00	2.50
35	Garden Magazine	4.00	3.50
—	Good Housekeeping	3.50	3.50
80	Harper's Magazine	6.00	5.75
—	Hearst's Magazine	3.50	3.50
40	Housewives' Mag.	4.00	3.75
25	Illustrated World	3.50	3.00
35	Illustrated World (Jan. 1, 1918)	4.00	3.50
80	Independent	6.00	5.75
55	John Martin's Book	5.00	4.50
17	Kindergarten-Primary Magazine	3.00	2.60
27	Kindergarten-First Grade	3.50	3.10
—	Ladies' Home Jour.	3.50	3.50
15	Ladies' World	3.00	2.25
25	Ladies' World (after Feb. 1, 1918)	3.50	3.00
100	Leslie's Weekly	7.00	6.75
60	Literary Digest	5.00	4.75
25	Little Folks	3.50	2.75
12	McCall's	2.75	2.10
25	McClure's	3.50	3.00
30	Metropolitan	3.50	3.25
40	Metropolitan (after Jan. 1, 1918)	4.00	3.75
22	Modern Priscilla	3.25	2.85
23	Mother's Magazine	3.50	2.50
25	Musician	3.50	3.00
—	Needlecraft	2.35	2.35
27	Normal Instructor—Primary Plans	3.50	3.10
60	Outing	5.00	4.75
80	Outlook	6.00	5.75
27	Pearson's	3.50	3.10
12	People's Home Jour.	2.75	2.10
8	People's Popular Monthly	2.50	2.15
23	Physical Culture	3.50	2.90
30	Pictorial Review	3.50	2.50
—	Popular Mechanics	3.50	3.50
30	Popular Science Monthly	3.50	3.25
40	Red Book	4.00	3.75
45	Review of Reviews	5.00	4.00
—	Saturday Evening Post	3.50	3.50
50	St. Nicholas	5.00	4.25
70	Scientific American	6.00	6.25
70	Scribner's	6.00	5.25
12	Today's Housewife	2.75	2.10
55	Travel	5.00	4.50
30	Woman's Home Companion	3.50	3.25
15	Woman's Magazine	2.75	2.50
10	Woman's World	2.50	2.25
50	World's Work	5.00	4.25
40	Youth's Companion	4.00	3.75

Canadian postage on other magazines is usually 50 cents additional. Foreign postage $1 additional. Send us your magazine order with or without the Christian Herald.

Christian Herald	$2.00	$\$2^{10}$
People's Home Journal	.75	
Christian Herald	$2.00	$\$2^{25}$
Today's Housewife	.75	
McCall's	.75	
Christian Herald	$2.00	$\$2^{25}$
American Messenger	.50	
Christian Herald	$2.00	$\$2^{50}$
Mother's Magazine	1.50	
Christian Herald	$2.00	$\$2^{50}$
Every Week	1.00	
Christian Herald	$2.00	$\$2^{50}$
Pictorial Review	1.50	
Christian Herald	$2.00	$\$2^{75}$
Little Folks	1.00	
Christian Herald	$2.00	$\$3^{25}$
Delineator (or Everybody's)	1.50	
Christian Herald	$2.00	$\$3^{25}$
Woman's Home Companion	1.50	
Christian Herald	$2.00	$\$3^{25}$
McCall's	.75	
Ladies' World	1.00	
People's Home Journal	.75	
Christian Herald	$2.00	$\$3^{50}$
McClure's	1.50	
Ladies' World	1.00	
Christian Herald	$2.00	$\$3^{60}$
Modern Priscilla	1.25	
Pictorial Review	1.50	
Christian Herald	$2.00	$\$3^{75}$
Youth's Companion	2.00	
Christian Herald	$2.00	$\$4^{00}$
McCall's	.75	
Youth's Comp. (new sub.)	2.00	
Christian Herald	$2.00	$\$4^{00}$
Pictorial Review	1.50	
Woman's Home Companion	1.50	
Christian Herald	$2.00	$\$4^{00}$
Review of Reviews	3.00	
Christian Herald	$2.00	$\$4^{25}$
World's Work	3.00	
Christian Herald	$2.00	$\$5^{25}$
*Youth's Comp. (new sub)	2.00	
*Review of Reviews	3.00	
(*Must go to same address)		

We can supply all magazines, with or without the Christian Herald, at lowest possible prices. Prices quoted on request.

The Etude

The leading composers of high-class music, in all grades of difficulty, send their most attractive works to The Etude, reaching the world's largest musical audience. Nearly 250 compositions are published during the year—retail value $75.00, or about fifty times the cost of The Etude for one year. All for less than 1 cent a composition.

The Delineator

The Delineator

Wonderful fashions, splendid fiction, home-making and housekeeping helps, children's department — all wonderfully complete, practical, and money-saving.

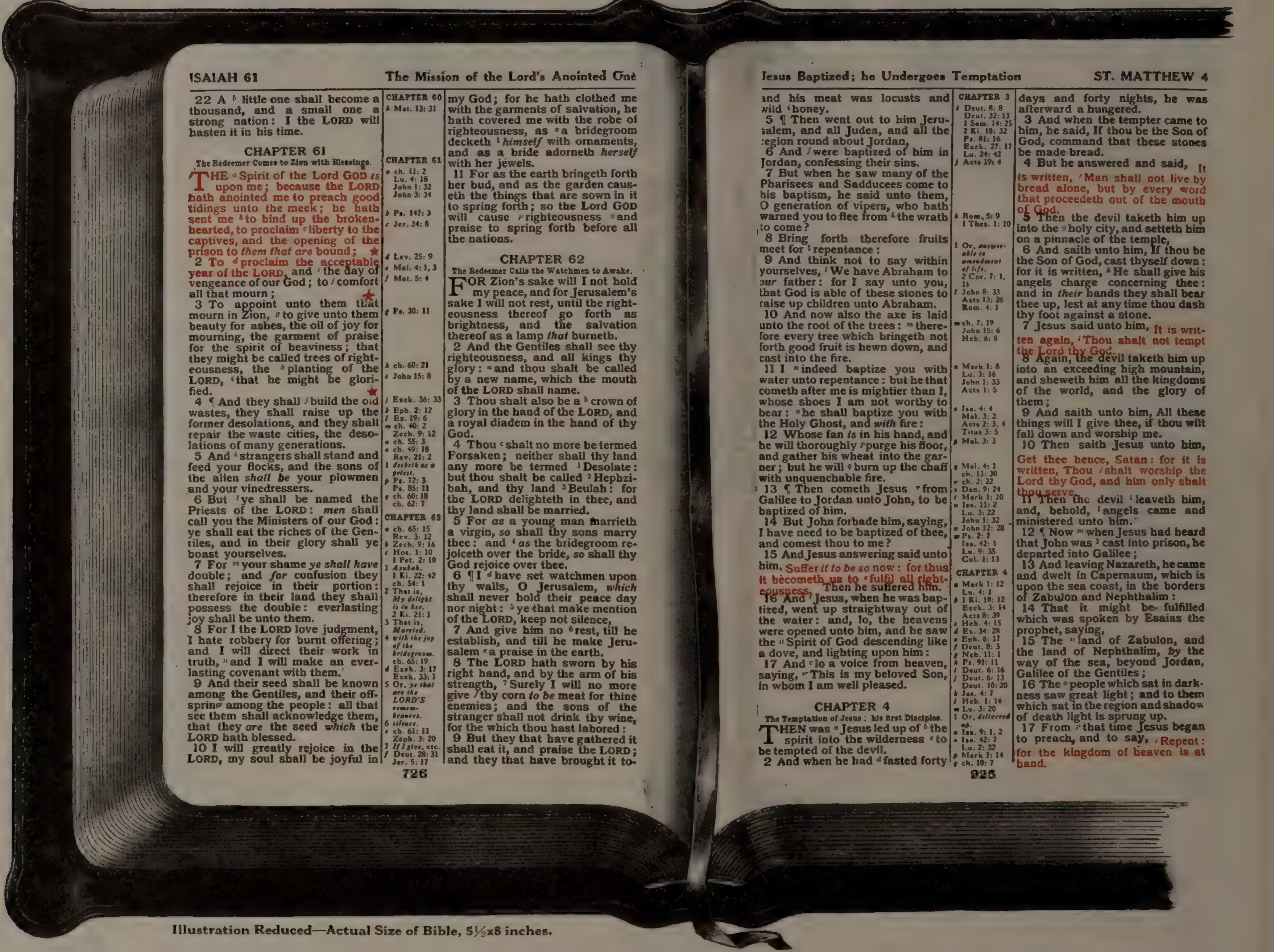
Little Folk's
The Childrens Magazine
S. E. CASSINO CO. SALEM MASS

Little Folks

is the only monthly magazine in the whole world made just for children from three to twelve. A playmate for every child who enjoys games, reading and listening to stories, looking at pictures and making things.

Send All Orders to CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, NEW YORK, N. Y.

Genuine India Paper Red Letter Bible



ISAIAH 61 The Mission of the Lord's Anointed One

22 A [b] little one shall become a thousand, and a small one a strong nation: I the LORD will hasten it in his time.

CHAPTER 61

The Redeemer Comes to Zion with Blessings.

THE [a] Spirit of the Lord GOD *is* upon me; because the LORD hath anointed me to preach good tidings unto the meek; he hath sent me [b] to bind up the brokenhearted, to proclaim [c] liberty to the captives, and the opening of the prison to *them that are* bound; ★
2 To [d] proclaim the acceptable year of the LORD, and [e] the day of vengeance of our God; to [f] comfort all that mourn; ★
3 To appoint unto them that mourn in Zion, [g] to give unto them beauty for ashes, the oil of joy for mourning, the garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness; that they might be called trees of righteousness, the [h] planting of the LORD, [i] that he might be glorified. ★
4 ¶ And they shall [j] build the old wastes, they shall raise up the former desolations, and they shall repair the waste cities, the desolations of many generations.
5 And [k] strangers shall stand and feed your flocks, and the sons of the alien *shall be* your plowmen and your vinedressers.
6 But [l] ye shall be named the Priests of the LORD: *men* shall call you the Ministers of our God: ye shall eat the riches of the Gentiles, and in their glory shall ye boast yourselves.
7 For [m] your shame *ye shall have* double; and *for* confusion they shall rejoice in their portion: therefore in their land they shall possess the double: everlasting joy shall be unto them.
8 For I the LORD love judgment, I hate robbery for burnt offering; and I will direct their work in truth, [n] and I will make an everlasting covenant with them.
9 And their seed shall be known among the Gentiles, and their offspring among the people: all that see them shall acknowledge them, that they *are* the seed *which* the LORD hath blessed.
10 I will greatly rejoice in the LORD, my soul shall be joyful in my God; for he hath clothed me with the garments of salvation, he hath covered me with the robe of righteousness, as [o] a bridegroom decketh [1] *himself* with ornaments, and as a bride adorneth *herself* with her jewels.
11 For as the earth bringeth forth her bud, and as the garden causeth the things that are sown in it to spring forth; so the Lord GOD will cause [p] righteousness [q] and praise to spring forth before all the nations.

CHAPTER 62

The Redeemer Calls the Watchmen to Awake.

FOR Zion's sake will I not hold my peace, and for Jerusalem's sake I will not rest, until the righteousness thereof go forth as brightness, and the salvation thereof as a lamp *that* burneth.
2 And the Gentiles shall see thy righteousness, and all kings thy glory: [a] and thou shalt be called by a new name, which the mouth of the LORD shall name.
3 Thou shalt also be a [b] crown of glory in the hand of the LORD, and a royal diadem in the hand of thy God.
4 Thou [c] shalt no more be termed Forsaken; neither shall thy land any more be termed [1] Desolate: but thou shalt be called [2] Hephzibah, and thy land [3] Beulah: for the LORD delighteth in thee, and thy land shall be married.
5 For *as* a young man marrieth a virgin, *so* shall thy sons marry thee: and [4] *as* the bridegroom rejoiceth over the bride, *so* shall thy God rejoice over thee.
6 ¶ I [d] have set watchmen upon thy walls, O Jerusalem, *which* shall never hold their peace day nor night: [5] ye that make mention of the LORD, keep not silence,
7 And give him no [6] rest, till he establish, and till he make Jerusalem [e] a praise in the earth.
8 The LORD hath sworn by his right hand, and by the arm of his strength, [7] Surely I will no more give [f] thy corn *to be* meat for thine enemies; and the sons of the stranger shall not drink thy wine, for the which thou hast labored:
9 But they that have gathered it shall eat it, and praise the LORD; and they that have brought it to-

CHAPTER 60
[b] Mat. 13: 31
CHAPTER 61
[a] ch. 11: 2 Lu. 4: 18 John 1: 32 John 3: 34
[b] Ps. 147: 3
[c] Jer. 34: 8
[d] Lev. 25: 9
[e] Mal. 4: 1, 3
[f] Mat. 5: 4
[g] Ps. 30: 11
[h] ch. 60: 21
[i] John 15: 8
[j] Ezek. 36: 33
[k] Eph. 2: 12
[l] Ex. 19: 6
[m] ch. 40: 2 Zech. 9: 12
[n] ch. 55: 3
[o] ch. 49: 18 Rev. 21: 2
[1] *decketh as a priest.*
[p] Ps. 72: 3 Ps. 85: 11
[q] ch. 60: 18 ch. 62: 7
CHAPTER 62
[a] ch. 65: 15 Rev. 3: 12
[b] Zech. 9: 16
[c] Hos. 1: 10 1 Pet. 2: 10
[1] *Azubah.* 1 Ki. 22: 42 ch. 54: 1
[2] That is, *My delight is in her.* 2 Ki. 21: 1
[3] That is, *Married.*
[4] *with the joy of the bridegroom.* ch. 65: 19
[d] Ezek. 3: 17 Ezek. 33: 7
[5] Or, *ye that are the LORD'S remembrances.*
[6] *silence.*
[e] ch. 61: 11 Zeph. 3: 20
[7] *If I give, etc.*
[f] Deut. 28: 31 Jer. 5: 17

726

Jesus Baptized; he Undergoes Temptation ST. MATTHEW 4

and his meat was locusts and wild [i] honey.
5 ¶ Then went out to him Jerusalem, and all Judea, and all the region round about Jordan,
6 And [j] were baptized of him in Jordan, confessing their sins.
7 But when he saw many of the Pharisees and Sadducees come to his baptism, he said unto them, O generation of vipers, who hath warned you to flee from [k] the wrath to come?
8 Bring forth therefore fruits meet for [1] repentance:
9 And think not to say within yourselves, [l] We have Abraham to our father: for I say unto you, that God is able of these stones to raise up children unto Abraham.
10 And now also the axe is laid unto the root of the trees: [m] therefore every tree which bringeth not forth good fruit is hewn down, and cast into the fire.
11 I [n] indeed baptize you with water unto repentance: but he that cometh after me is mightier than I, whose shoes I am not worthy to bear: [o] he shall baptize you with the Holy Ghost, and *with* fire:
12 Whose fan *is* in his hand, and he will thoroughly [p] purge his floor, and gather his wheat into the garner; but he will [q] burn up the chaff with unquenchable fire.
13 ¶ Then cometh Jesus [r] from Galilee to Jordan unto John, to be baptized of him.
14 But John forbade him, saying, I have need to be baptized of thee, and comest thou to me?
15 And Jesus answering said unto him, Suffer *it to be so* now: for thus it becometh us to [s] fulfil all righteousness. Then he suffered him.
16 And [t] Jesus, when he was baptized, went up straightway out of the water: and, lo, the heavens were opened unto him, and he saw the [u] Spirit of God descending like a dove, and lighting upon him:
17 And [v] lo a voice from heaven, saying, [w] This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased.

CHAPTER 4

The Temptation of Jesus; his first Disciples.

THEN was [a] Jesus led up of [b] the spirit into the wilderness [c] to be tempted of the devil.
2 And when he had [d] fasted forty days and forty nights, he was afterward a hungered.
3 And when the tempter came to him, he said, If thou be the Son of God, command that these stones be made bread.
4 But he answered and said, It is written, [f] Man shall not live by bread alone, but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of God.
5 Then the devil taketh him up into the [g] holy city, and setteth him on a pinnacle of the temple,
6 And saith unto him, If thou be the Son of God, cast thyself down: for it is written, [h] He shall give his angels charge concerning thee: and in *their* hands they shall bear thee up, lest at any time thou dash thy foot against a stone.
7 Jesus said unto him, It is written again, [i] Thou shalt not tempt the Lord thy God.
8 Again, the devil taketh him up into an exceeding high mountain, and sheweth him all the kingdoms of the world, and the glory of them;
9 And saith unto him, All these things will I give thee, if thou wilt fall down and worship me.
10 Then saith Jesus unto him, Get thee hence, Satan: for it is written, Thou [j] shalt worship the Lord thy God, and him only shalt thou serve.
11 Then the devil [k] leaveth him, and, behold, [l] angels came and ministered unto him.
12 ¶ Now [m] when Jesus had heard that John was [1] cast into prison, he departed into Galilee;
13 And leaving Nazareth, he came and dwelt in Capernaum, which is upon the sea coast, in the borders of Zabulon and Nephthalim:
14 That it might be fulfilled which was spoken by Esaias the prophet, saying,
15 The [n] land of Zabulon, and the land of Nephthalim, *by* the way of the sea, beyond Jordan, Galilee of the Gentiles;
16 The [o] people which sat in darkness saw great light; and to them which sat in the region and shadow of death light is sprung up.
17 From [p] that time Jesus began to preach, and to say, [q] Repent: for the kingdom of heaven is at hand.

CHAPTER 3
[i] Deut. 8: 8 Deut. 32: 13 1 Sam. 14: 25 2 Ki. 18: 32 Ps. 81: 16 Ezek. 27: 17 Lu. 24: 42
[j] Acts 19: 4
[k] Rom. 5: 9 1 Thes. 1: 10
[1] Or, *answerable to amendment of life.* 2 Cor. 7: 1, 11
[l] John 8: 33 Acts 13: 26 Rom. 4: 1
[m] ch. 7: 19 John 15: 6 Heb. 6: 8
[n] Mark 1: 8 Lu. 3: 16 John 1: 33 Acts 1: 5
[o] Isa. 4: 4 Mal. 3: 2 Acts 2: 3, 4 Titus 3: 5
[p] Mal. 3: 3
[q] Mal. 4: 1 ch. 13: 30
[r] ch. 2: 22
[s] Dan. 9: 24
[t] Mark 1: 10
[u] Isa. 11: 2 Lu. 3: 22 John 1: 32
[v] John 12: 28
[w] Ps. 2: 7 Isa. 42: 1 Lu. 9: 35 Col. 1: 13
CHAPTER 4
[a] Mark 1: 12 Lu. 4: 1
[b] 1 Ki. 18: 12 Ezek. 3: 14 Acts 8: 39
[c] Heb. 4: 15
[d] Ex. 34: 28
[e] Eph. 6: 17
[f] Deut. 8: 3
[g] Neh. 11: 1
[h] Ps. 91: 11
[i] Deut. 6: 16
[j] Deut. 6: 13 Deut. 10: 20
[k] Jas. 4: 7
[l] Heb. 1: 14
[m] Lu. 3: 20
[1] Or, *delivered up.*
[n] Isa. 9: 1, 2
[o] Isa. 42: 7 Lu. 2: 32
[p] Mark 1: 14
[q] ch. 10: 7

925

Illustration Reduced—Actual Size of Bible, 5½x8 inches.

CHRISTIAN HERALD RED LETTER BIBLES AND TESTAMENTS

Our Red Letter Bible—Only Genuine Edition

The only genuine edition of the **Red Letter Bible** is the **Authorized or King James' Version,** unchanged save for the variation of the color in the type. Two colors (**Red and Black**) are employed, in accordance with the simple plan devised by the late Dr. Louis Klopsch, the **Originator** of the Red Letter principle applied to the Holy Scriptures.

What Is a Red Letter Bible?

1. In the Old Testament the passages quoted by our Lord, or directly related to incidents to which he referred, are Printed in Red.

2. In the New Testament, the words universally accepted as those of the Saviour are Printed in Red.

3. A Red Star (★) immediately following a verse in the Old Testament indicates that the verse embodies a prophetic reference to Christ as the coming Messiah.

The Christian Herald Red Letter Bible, illustrated above, Contains Full References; also a **Concordance,** Subject Index, and Dictionary—all under **One Alphabetical Arrangement**—together with **Helps, Maps,** and Numerous **Illustrations.**

The text is set in Bold-Face Minion, especially designed for this work. There are 268 pages of **Helps** or **Concordance** and 17 superb **Maps.** This gem of a Bible, small in bulk, light in weight, very legible and very durable, weighs only 20 ounces. It is bound in American Levant, overlapping edges, red-under-gold, and makes altogether the handiest and most satisfactory Bible now on the market. In above illustration size of type and size of page are reduced. We send this superb Bible, together with **The Christian Herald** for one whole year, for . . $\$4^{50}$

Or, we will send it to old subscribers as a reward for sending us two NEW yearly subscriptions to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD with $2.00 for each.

Genuine Morocco, Calf Lined

If you can afford to pay $1 more, ask for the same Bible bound in Genuine Morocco, Calf Finish, Leather Lining, Silk Sewed, which will wear a Lifetime. This Bible is Equal to Any $10.00 Bible. It is Sent with THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for one Year, FOR ONLY . . . . $\$5^{50}$

Or, we will send it to old subscribers as a reward for sending us three NEW yearly subscriptions to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD with $2.00 for each.

All Charges Prepaid in Every Instance

Christian Herald Red Letter Testament

This beautiful volume is the **ONLY NEW TESTAMENT** which contains **ALL THE WORDS SPOKEN BY OUR LORD PRINTED IN RED.** The type is very clear, and the alignment of the red and black lettering absolutely perfect. The red letter New Testament is exquisitely bound in American Levant, soft and flexible, with overlapping edges—red-under-gold—with book-mark—a compact volume that may be conveniently carried in the pocket.

The Red Letter New Testament is issued in both the **Authorized** and **Revised Versions,** and is **sent,** all **Charges** prepaid, together with **THE CHRISTIAN HERALD** for **one year, FOR ONLY. . . . .** $\$2^{50}$

Or, we will send it to old subscribers as a reward for sending us one NEW yearly subscription to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD with $2.00.

Address All Orders to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

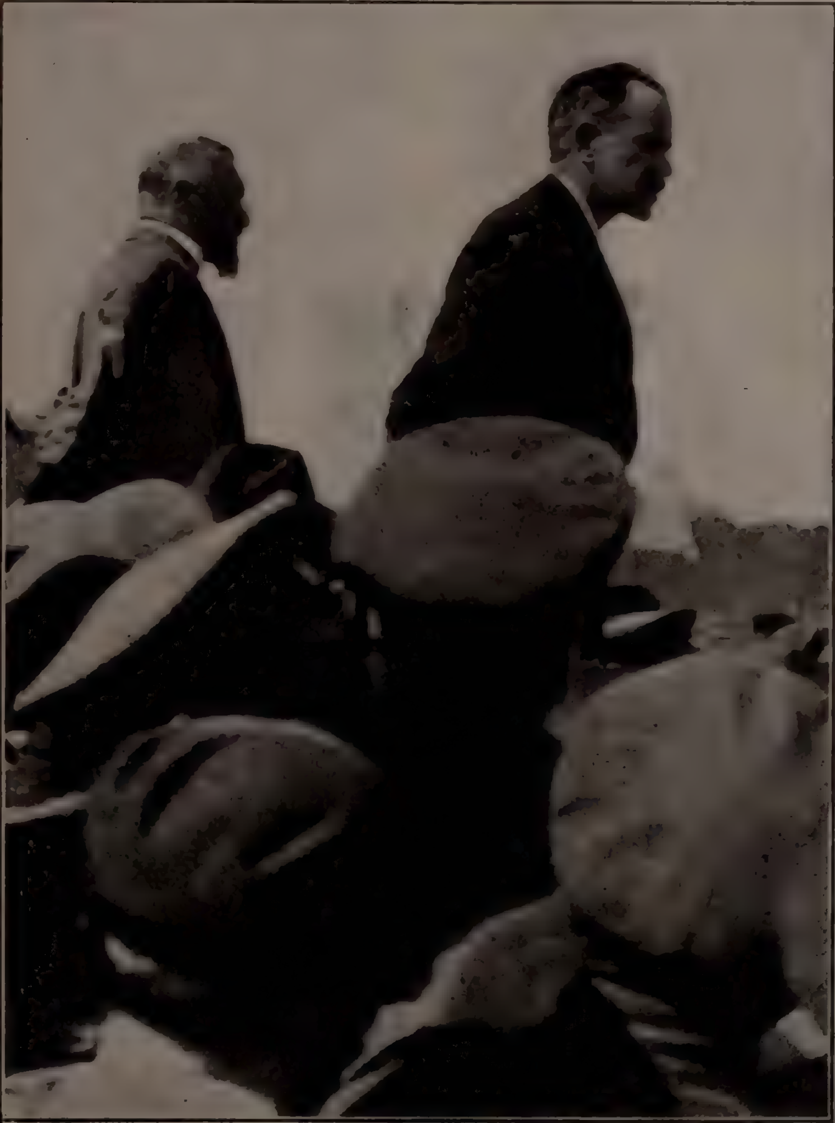
USE THIS BLANK FOR ALL ORDERS FOR BOOKS AND SUBSCRIPTIONS

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York City:—Enclosed find $. . . . . .for. . . . . .subscriptions to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD and the Magazines and Books as indicated below. Please send to the following addresses: State Number of Subscriptions

	NAME	STREET AND POST OFFICE	STATE	NEW OR RENEWAL
Send THE CHRISTIAN HERALD *to*				
Send . . . . *to* Here give name of book or magazine desired				
Send . . . . *to* Here give name of book or magazine				
Send . . . . *to* Here give name of book or magazine				
Send . . . . *to* Here give name of book or magazine				

Date . . . . *19* *Name and Address of Sender* . . . .

POINTS OF IMPACT OF WORLD'S NEWS



Nicholai Lenine, at the left, and Leon Trotsky, Bolsheviki leaders, addressing a crowd of soldiers and workmen in Petrograd just before the coup which wrested the city from the Kerensky government. Kerensky, with wavering support of less radical elements, had apparently feared to use force. In the Bolsheviki cabinet Lenine was premier and Trotsky was Foreign Minister. At this writing Kerensky was fighting to regain control of the Russian capital, but reports were conflicting

© Clinedinst, Washington, D. C.

Mrs. Nellie M. McGrath, wife of a Washington letter-carrier now in the army, who has become one of the first American postwomen. The little lady by the door appears to miss the postman

A panorama of Venice, which, on November 14, with the invaders only nineteen miles away, appeared likely to become a rich prize of war

British heavy artillery being hauled across the Sinai desert in the action against Gaza, which had Jerusalem as its objective

© Underwood & Underwood

Our Thanksgiving Bird

OUR one day of universal feasting, a day set apart by Presidential proclamation for rendering thanks to the Creator for the blessings of a bounteous harvest and for the prosperity of the people, is "Thanksgiving Day." The first time that Thanksgiving Day and the turkey were brought into intimate relation was when Governor Bradford of Plymouth Colony, in 1621, set aside a day of thanksgiving to celebrate the gathering of the first harvest made by the Pilgrims who had come over in the Mayflower.

In those days the wild turkey still abounded in the forests of New England. From that day to this the turkey, either wild or tame, has occupied the place of honor on the Thanksgiving dinner-table.

The demand for Thanksgiving and Christmas turkey is enormous, and to fill this demand carloads of turkeys begin reaching the city markets shortly after the middle of November, and continue well through the month of December. The greater number of turkeys are raised on grain and stock farms in the West, it being possible to raise a large flock at a small cost and with little attention, as the birds pass over the grain fields and consume shucked grain and insects dangerous to the crop. About one-tenth of the total supply of turkeys comes from Texas, and almost as many from Missouri, Indiana, Illinois, Kentucky, and Ohio. In Texas, where there is an abundance of range suitable for turkeys, flocks of several hundred are not uncommon. Throughout the Middle West, where farms are smaller, the flocks average between fifty and seventy-five fowls per farm.

Turkeys on a California ranch, busily fattening themselves for the annual feast which Mr. Hoover says must be shy of cranberry sauce this year

The flock is permitted to run as it pleases during the summer and early fall, but as November approaches, they are penned and the fattening begins. A few turkey raisers, particularly in the Middle Atlantic and New England states, dress their turkeys at home and sell direct to the consumer or city markets. In some sections where turkeys are very generally raised there is held twice each year, once previous to Thanksgiving and again shortly before Christmas, what is known as "Turkey Day." On these days all those who have turkeys to sell dress them and bring them to town, where they are bid on by shippers or by turkey buyers for various city produce houses, and sold to the highest bidder. Turkey-picking bees are often held, like the old-fashioned corn-husking bees.

The "turkey drive" is a common sight in Texas and Missouri in the fall. Buyers go back into the country for miles and purchase direct of the rancher his turkey flock, weighing and paying for the fowls as accepted. Sometimes a flock will be driven in this fashion from fifteen or thirty miles back on the plains, the flock numbering as high as one thousand turkeys. In one case eight thousand turkeys were gathered together at a point in Texas, and driven by thirty men a distance of thirteen miles in two days.

As turkeys shrink heavily when shipped to market alive for any great distance, it has become customary to dress and pack them in boxes or barrels of ice at the killing-point, shipping them in car lots under refrigeration to the distributing points. One of the longest shipments of live turkeys is from Tennessee to New York. Twice each year, for Thanksgiving and Christmas, a train known as the "turkey special" is made up at Morristown, Tenn., and rushed to the metropolis. On the day of shipment cars of live turkeys arrive at Morristown from surrounding points, and these are made up into one train, each car containing about 1,200 turkeys. One man is sent with each car, whose duty it is to feed and water the birds and see that they are weighed correctly when unloaded. Turkeys eat very little during shipment.

On arriving at Jersey City the birds are placed in coops holding about fifteen each, to be delivered to the various New York markets.

Earle W. Gage.

Making Steel for the War

Continued from page 1261

the coal to coke, and that was the result.

TODAY they make coke in about one-fifth of that time, and they get 80 per cent. of the coal contents of the coke, while the remaining 20 per cent. is nearly all saved in the way of by-products. This 20 per cent. comes out in gas, which, in the Gary plant, amounts to about one hundred million cubic feet every twenty-four hours. This is run through a by-product plant which takes out of the gas vast quantities of ammonia liquor and the ammonia sulphate which is now being used to increase our food supply. From this same gas also comes benzol, which has many of the properties of gasoline, and is used largely in the industrial arts. It furnishes also a certain percentage of toluol, a powerful explosive which is now used on the battlefields of Europe, and also tar and naphthalene. Indeed, of all that goes into the coke plant today practically nothing is lost.

As it is now, they have here at Gary 560 of these great by-product ovens, and they expect to increase this number to 700, so many that it will require 12,500 tons of coal per day to operate them. In the past the coal went into the beehive oven in a lump. It is now crushed to a powder or flour, so fine that the grains will pass through a mesh of ninety holes to the inch. After crushing it is carried into the furnaces by conveyors and it drops automatically into the oven. When the oven is full it is so sealed that it is impossible for the air to get in or the gas to get out. It is then in a huge steel box, about which a blazing heat of 1,200 degrees Fahrenheit plays. It takes this heat to release the gases of which the by-products are made, and to transform the coal to coke of just the right quality for the making of steel.

And now let me tell you something about the soldiers of this great branch of our industrial army. As I have said, there are more than a million iron and steel makers now in the ranks and they are among the most efficient of our troops here at home. There are more than 250,000 men in the employ of the United States Steel Corporation alone.

I have written of the efficiency of our iron mines and how by steam shovels we are getting out ore for the steel required for the war. A single steam shovel will mine from five to seven thousand tons in one day, or enough to load a train of two-horse wagons thirty or forty miles long.

Five up-to-date railroads are taking the iron from the mines down to the lakes. Efficiency is stamped upon the cars and their operation. Each car holds upward of 100,000 pounds, and from fifty to one hundred of them are carried down to the ports by a single engine. These trains are loaded in the mines and they do not stop until their contents are dropped into the great ore bins through which, by gravity, they pass into the mighty steamers that carry them a thousand miles down the lakes.

THE loading docks about Lake Superior have cost millions. You may see them at Two Harbors, at Duluth, and at the ports of northern Wisconsin and Michigan. I came into Two Harbors on the James A. Farrell, the flagship of the fleet of the United States Steel Corporation, and watched them taking on ore. The huge steamer, a low, rakish looking craft about sixty feet wide and 600 feet long, came to anchor under a steel pier as high as an eight-story house. The pier reached like a great arm far out into the water. There are four of these piers at Two Harbors and one of them is almost half a mile long. Each pier upholds a double row of bins made of concrete into which the ore is dropped from the cars which shoot in from the mines to the tracks overhead. The Farrell has thirty-four hatches, and, were it advisable, all could be loading at once from that many bins overhead. It takes only two or three minutes to empty a bin, and 12,000 tons of ore have been loaded in less than an hour.

Similar loading is going on at the other ports of the lake. During my stay at Ashland, Wis., where I went to take passage on a steamer carrying ore from the Gogebic mines down to the Illinois steel plant, I observed how the ore was mixed and graded during the loading. To make the best steel one must have just the right proportion of certain ores, and the mixing is done in the loading so that when the ore reaches the steel plant it is ready to be dumped without change into the furnaces. Everything is scientifically exact. Indeed, everything connected with the steel for the war is based upon scientific investigation and cost efficiency methods. The use of machinery to take the place of human muscle was never carried nearer perfection.

The coal docks of Duluth cover acres. The coal is both anthracite and bituminous. It supplies the iron mines, and it is shipped from here over the railroads to all parts of the great Northwest. The amount taken up the lakes often exceeds twenty-five or thirty million tons a year, the greater part of which comes to the ports of Lake Superior.

DULUTH is the chief port on the lake. It is the head of lake navigation and the industrial center of this mining region. It is rapidly growing and it promises to steadily increase in the future. One of the possible sources of growth is in the transfer of certain kinds of steel-making from the lower ports to this point, and especially so far as the demands of the Northwest are concerned. As it is now, the steel used in Duluth is made a thousand miles away from the mines and the market. The furnaces are nearer the coal regions, and the iron is taken to the coal. They are now experimenting in bringing the coal to the ore, and the United States Steel Corporation has built a great plant within a few miles of Duluth, where the ore can be taken down almost by gravity and where the coal can be brought in ships up the lakes. This plant is that of the Minnesota Steel Company, situated on the St. Louis River, which has two miles of water front where the steamers can land. The corporation owns fifteen hundred acres, and upon this it has constructed blast furnaces, open-hearth furnaces and many by-product coke ovens.

Duluth has now more than 100,000 population. When I visited it a generation ago I saw real estate signs far out in the water, offering the space about as valuable lots; but today that water is covered with wharves and docks and the city's wharfage arrangements are among the wonders of the industrial world.

The Witness

By GRACE LIVINGSTON HILL LUTZ

Author of "The Voice in the Wilderness"

CHAPTER XXV

GILA took herself off to a house-party the very next day, with only a tinted, perfumed note, like a flutter of painted wings, to explain that the butterfly had melted into the pleasant sunshine to taste honey in other flowers for a time.

In a way her going was a relief to Courtland. He didn't understand himself. There was something wrong, and he wanted to find out what before he saw her again.

It was while he was in this troubled state that he stumbled upon the Bible as something that might possibly bring light.

He had studied it before in his Biblical Literature classes, and found it much like other books, a literary classic, a wonderful gem of beauty in its way, a rare collection of legends, proverbs, allegories, and the like. But looking at it now, with the possible hypothesis that it was the Word of God, all was changed.

He remembered once seeing a tray of gems in an exhibit, and among them one that looked like a common pebble. The man who had charge of the exhibit took the little pebble and held it in the palm of his hand for a moment, when it suddenly began to glow and sparkle with all the colors of the rainbow and rival all the other gems. The man explained that only the warmth of the human hand could cause this marvelous change. You might lay the stone under the direct rays of a summer sun, yet it would have no effect until you took it in your hand, when it would give forth its beauty once more.

It was like this when he began to read the Bible with the idea that it was the Word of God. Things flashed out at him that fairly dazzled his thoughts; living, palpitating things, as if they were hidden of a purpose to be discovered only by him who cared to search. Hidden truths came to light that filled his soul with wonder. Gradually he understood that belief was the touchstone by which all these treasures were to be revealed. Everywhere he found it, that belief in Christ was a condition to all the blessings promised. He read of hearts hardened and eyes blinded because of unbelief, and came to see that unbelief was something a man was responsible for, not a condition which settled down upon him, and he could not help. Belief was a deliberate act of the will. It was not a theory, nor an intellectual affirmation; it was a position taken, which necessarily must pass into action of some kind. He began to see that without this deliberate belief it was impossible for man to know the things which are purely spiritual. It was the condition necessary for revelation. He was fascinated with the pursuit of his new study.

WITTEMORE came to his room one evening, his face grayer, more strained and horse-like than ever. Wittemore's mother had made another partial recovery and insisted on his return to college. He was plodding patiently, breathlessly along in his classes, trying to catch up again. He had paid Courtland back part of the money he borrowed, and was gradually paying the rest in small instalments. Courtland hated to take it, but saw that it would hurt him to refuse it; so he had fallen into a habit of stopping now and then to talk about his settlement work, just to show a little friendly interest in him. Wittemore had responded with a quiet wistfulness and a patient hovering in the background that touched the other man's heart deeply.

"I've just come from my rounds," said Wittemore, sitting down apologetically on the edge of a chair. "That old lady you carried the medicine to she's been telling me how you made tea and toast!" He paused and looked embarrassed.

"Yes," smiled Courtland. "How's she getting on? Any better?"

"No," said Wittemore, the hopeless gray look settling about his sensitive mouth. "She'll never be any better. She's dying!"

"Well," said Courtland, "that'll be a pleasant change for her, I guess."

Wittemore winced. Death had no pleasant associations for him. "She told me you prayed for her! She wants you to do it again!"

It was plain he thought the praying had been a sort of joke with Courtland.

COURTLAND looked up, the color rising slowly in his face. He saw the accusation in Wittemore's sad eyes.

"Of course I know what you think of such things. I've heard you in the class. I don't believe in them any more myself, either, now." Wittemore's voice had a trail of hopelessness in it. "But somehow I couldn't quite bring myself to make a mockery of prayer, even to please that old woman. You see, *my mother still believes in prayer*." He spoke apologetically, as of a dear one who had lacked advantages.

"But *I do* believe in prayer!" said Courtland, earnestly. "What you heard me say in class was before I understood."

"Before you understood?" Wittemore looked puzzled.

"Listen, Wittemore. Things are different now. I've met Jesus Christ and I've got my eyes open. I was blind before, but since I've felt the Presence everything has been different."

And then he told the story of his experience. He did not make a long story of it. He gave brief facts, and when it was finished Wittemore dropped his face into his hands and groaned.

"I'd give anything if I could believe all that again," came from between his long bony fingers. "It's breaking my mother's heart to have me leave the faith!"

The sleek, hay-like hair fell in wisps over his hands, his high, bony shoulders were hunched despairingly over Courtland's study table. He was a great, pitiful object.

"Why don't you, then?" said Courtland, getting up and going to the closet for his overcoat. "It's up to you, you know. You *can!* God can't do it for you, and of course there's nothing doing till you've taken that step. I found that out!"

"But how do you reconcile things, calamities, disasters, war, suffering, that poor old woman lying on her attic bed alone? How do you reconcile that with the goodness of God?"

"I don't reconcile it. It isn't my business. I leave that to God. If I understood all the whys and wherefores of how this universe is run I'd be great enough to be a God myself."

"But if God is omniscient I can't see how he can let some things go on! He must be limited in power or he'd never let some things happen if he's a good God!" Wittemore's voice had a plaintive sound.

"Well, how do you know that? In the first place, how can you be sure what is a calamity? And say, did it ever strike you that some of the things we blame on God are really up to us? He's handed over his power for us to do things, and we haven't seen it that way; so the things go undone and God is charged with the consequences."

"I wish I could believe that!" said Wittemore.

"You can! When you really want to enough, you will! Come on, let's get that prayer down to the old lady! I'm sort of an amateur yet, but I'll do my best."

Concrete Roadway Intersection at Fort Sheridan, Illinois. Built for Permanence by the United States Government.

Merging Country Roads Into Nation Wide System

LITTLE stretches of improved road here and there in your county won't get you far. To be of greatest benefit, your road improvements should be planned to make road systems.

When roads everywhere are built of concrete, you can get anywhere any time, regardless of season or weather.

Pulling ON a concrete road with a heavy load is easier than pulling AGAINST an earth road with a light load—and it pays better.

Many communities are now awake to this truth. They are building complete systems of concrete roads—roads that outlive the bond issue which made them possible. These concrete road systems are built on carefully selected routes to connect the towns and serve the rural districts. If more of such systems existed today there would be less congestion on our railroads.

Concrete Roads Are Not a Luxury

Practically all of the materials necessary for concrete road building are on the job or near it. First cost is reasonable, maintenance is negligible. They soon earn enough in the savings they produce through low upkeep cost, less wear and tear on vehicles, time saved between objective points, and larger loads, to pay their cost. They are good, profit-earning roads for years after paid for.

Concrete roads prevent many kinds of waste — waste of road funds — waste of perishable products. They permit quick distribution to market centers. And with greater agricultural production we must have more dependable highways for motor transportation to make up in part for the inability of railroads to meet the demands which speeded up industry for war needs are placing upon them.

It takes much less power to get over this concrete than it does on any other type—and power costs money, whether you feed a team or buy gasoline.

CONCRETE ROADS
Their Advantages

No Mud—No Dust
No Ruts—No Holes
No Slipping
No Skidding
Easy Hauling
Smooth Riding
Long Life—Safety
Always ready for use
Low Maintenance
Moderate Cost

Be sure you know what a concrete road is. Concrete is made of portland cement, sand and pebbles or crushed stone, and water. It is hard and durable, rigid and unyielding. Concrete is the material used in building concrete dams, factories, bridges, and big engineering works like the Panama Canal requiring great solidity and strength.

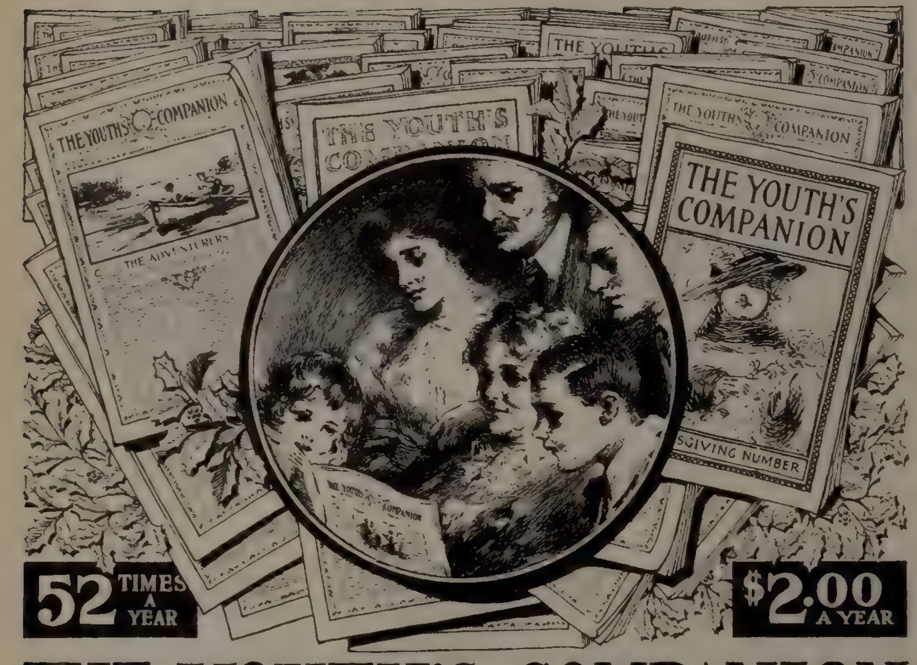
Write for a free copy of Bulletin 136

PORTLAND CEMENT ASSOCIATION

Offices at

ATLANTA DALLAS KANSAS CITY PITTSBURGH SEATTLE
CHICAGO DENVER MILWAUKEE SALT LAKE CITY WASHINGTON, D. C.
INDIANAPOLIS MINNEAPOLIS NEW YORK SAN FRANCISCO

CONCRETE FOR PERMANENCE



THE YOUTH'S COMPANION

The Best Christmas Gift—and Cheer for the Year

The greatest need of to-day is CHEER—cheer for all—cheer in the home—cheer for friends and neighbors and some for "the boys over there"—and here it is.

A gift, NEW every week, that delights the entire family and is indispensable to fine family life and character.

For that great body of Americans who live with ideals, there is no such favorite as The Youth's Companion.

12 Great Serials or Group Stories for 1918—then 250 Shorter Stories

Rare Articles by noted authorities. "The best Editorial Page in the country." Current Events, Nature and Science, Family Page, Boys' Page, Girls' Page, Children's Page, Doctor's Corner, Things to Make, Money to Save, Games and Sports to Play, Companion Receipts. **52 TIMES A YEAR—NOT 12—$2.00.**

The Biggest Reading Value for your Family

Every NEW subscriber who sends $2.00 for The Youth's Companion for 1918 will receive:

1. FIFTY-TWO ISSUES of 1918.
2. All remaining 1917 Weekly Issues FREE.
3. The Companion Home Calendar for 1918.

For only $2.00

By sending $2.25 this may include

4. McCALL'S MAGAZINE for 1918.

(Regular subscription price 75 cents a year.) All the above for $2.25. DD 64

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, BOSTON, MASS.

Special Christian Herald-Youth's Companion Club

Christian Herald (52 issues)	$2.00 a year	Our Price $4.00
Youth's Companion (52 issues)	2.00 a year	
All remaining Nov. and Dec. weekly issues of Youth's Companion		
Youth's Companion Home Calendar for 1918		
McCall's Magazine	.75 a year	

The Christian Herald, Bible House, New York, N. Y.

High School Course In Two Years Learn at Home In Spare Time

Here is a thorough, complete, simplified High School Course that you can complete in *two years*. Meets college entrance requirements. Prepared by leading professors in universities and academies.

Don't Stop Growing!

Keep on *going!* Train your brain! Broaden your mental vision! A high school education multiplies your chances for success in business or social life.

Study this intensely interesting course in idle hours at home without interfering with your regular work. "Cash in" on your *natural ability.*

High School Book Free

Send your name and address on a letter or post-card and get our new 24-page Illustrated Book. No obligation. It is absolutely free. **Write today.**

American School of Correspondence
Dept. P-2498 Chicago, Illinois

Make up for Lost Time!

Men and women who were denied a high-school training can "catch up" by taking this simplified course at home. Hundreds have profited by this remarkable opportunity.

EAT SKINNER'S THE BEST MACARONI
MY SIGNATURE
Paul F. Skinner
ON EVERY PACKAGE
SKINNER'S MACARONI

PATENTABLE IDEAS WANTED. Manufacturers want Owen Patents. Send for 4 free books, inventions wanted, etc. I help you market your invention without charge. RICHARD B. OWEN, 63 Owen Building, Washington, D. C.

PATENTS That Protect and Pay
Advice and Books FREE. Rates Reasonable. Highest References. Best Services
WATSON E. COLEMAN, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C.

SPECIALLY PRICED

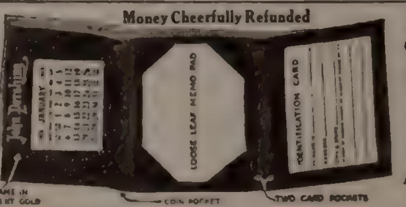
O INTRODUCE OUR XMAS GIFT CATALOG

FORTUNATE purchase before leather advanced in price ables us to offer 28,000 of our PRACTICAL BILLFOLD what the leather alone is worth today.

THIS INVALUABLE combination currency-card case, a stinctive Xmas Gift, in genuine Sealgrain Leather yours at e low price of 50c ($5.40 Doz.) prepaid while they last nin model design with photo frame, transparent identification card, 1918 calendar and loose leaf MEMO PAD.

SIZE closed 3 x 3 1-2; open 8 x 3 1-2 inches. Packed in andsome gift box, with engraved card. SAME in fine Morocco Leather, only $1.00 ($10 Doz.) prepaid. Order some each at once. Order *shipped day received.* Illustrated atalog FREE. Send draft, M. O. or stamps TODAY.

Landa & Sons Co., Mfrs., Dept. O-16, Chicago



50c Postpaid

Name Engraved FREE in

23-kt. Gold

For Ladies and Gentlemen

THEY went out into the mist and murk of a spring thaw. Wittemore never forgot that night's experience—the prayer, and the walk home again through the fog. The old woman died at dawning.

Courtland spent much time thinking about Gila these days. His whole soul was wrapped up in the desire that she might understand. He was longing for her, idealizing her, thinking of her in her innocent beauty, her charming ways; wondering how she would meet him the next time, what he should say to her; living upon her brief, alluring notes that came to him from time to time like fitful rose petals blown from a garden where he longed to be; but yet in a way it was a relief to have her gone until he could settle the great perplexity that was in his mind concerning her.

Gila prolonged her absence by a trip South with her father, and so it was several weeks before Courtland saw her again.

The hour before he went to her he spent in Stephen's room, turning over the leaves of Stephen's Bible. When he rose at last to go he turned again to this verse, which had caught his eye among the marked verses that were always so interesting to him because they seemed to have been landmarks in Stephen's life:

> My presence shall go with thee, and I will give thee rest.

It almost startled him, so well did it seem to suit his need. He read on a few verses:

> And he said unto him, If thy presence go not with me, carry us not up hence. For wherein shall it be known that I and my people have found grace in thy sight? Is it not in that thou goest with us? So shall we be separated, I and my people, from all the people that are upon the face of the earth.

Wonderful words those, implying a close relationship that shut out to a certain extent all others who were not with that Presence. He wished he knew what it all meant! And in that moment was born within him a desire to understand the Bible and know how believing scholars explained everything.

GILA met him with fluttering delight, adoringly pretty in a little frilly pink frock that gave her the look of a pale anemone, wind-blown and sweet and wild.

She talked a good deal about the "dandy times" she had had and the "perfectly peachy" men and girls she had met; flattered him by saying she had seen none handsomer or more distinguished than he was. She accepted as a matter of course the lover-like attitude he adopted, let him tell her of his love as long as he was not too solemn about it, teased and played with him, charmed him with every art she knew, dancing from one mood to another like a sprite, winding her gossamer chains about him more and more, until, when he went from her again, he was fairly intoxicated with her beauty.

He had lulled his anxiety with the thought that he must wait and be patient until Gila saw. But more and more was it growing hard to approach her about the things that were of most moment to him. Sometimes when he was wearily trying to find a way back from the froth of her conversation to the real things he hoped she would enjoy with him some day, she would call him an "old crab," and summon to her side other willing youths to stimulate his jealousy; sometimes youths of unsavory reputation whose presence gave him deep anxiety for her. Then he would tell himself he must be more patient; that she was young and must learn to understand little by little.

Gila developed a great interest in Courtland's future, his plans for a career, of which she chattered to him much and often, suggesting ways in which her father might perhaps help him into a position of prominence and power in the political world. But Courtland, with a shadow of trouble in his eyes, always put her off. He admitted that he had thought of politics, but was not ready yet to say what he would do.

SO spring came on, with its final examinations, and Commencement drawing nearer every day.

Through it all Courtland found much time to be with Gila; often in company, or flashing through a crowded thoroughfare by her side; following her fancy; excusing her follies; laying her mistakes and indiscretions to her youth and innocence; always trying to lead up to his great desire, that she might see his Christ.

Tennelly watched the whole performance anxiously. He wanted Courtland to be drawn out of what he considered his "morbid" state, but not at the price of his peace of mind. He was very sure that Courtland ought not to marry Gila. He was equally sure that she meant nothing serious in her present relation to Courtland. He felt himself responsible in a way because he had agreed in the plot with his uncle to start her on this campaign. But if Courtland should come out of it with a broken heart, what then?

It was just a week before Commencement that the crisis came.

Gila had summoned Courtland to her. She knew that he had that day received another offer from Ramsey Thomas, tempting in the extreme, and baited with alluring possibilities that certainly were dazzling to her if they were not to her lover.

Courtland was tired. He had been through a hard week of examinations, he had been on several committees, and had a number of important class meetings, and the like. He had come to her hoping for a rest and the joy of her society. Just to watch her dainty grace as she moved about a room, handling the tea things and giving him a delicate sandwich or a crisp cake, filled him with joy and soothed his troubled spirit; it was so like his ideal of what a woman should be.

BUT Gila was not handing out tea that afternoon. Very prettily, but quite efficiently, she bored him for information about his plans. Had he no plans whatever about what he was going to do as soon as he had finished college? Of course she knew he had money of his own; but nowadays that was nothing. Even rich men all did *something*. One wasn't anything unless one was in something big! Hadn't he ever had any offers at all? It was queer, such a brilliant man as he was. She knew lots of young fellows who had no end of chances to get into big things as soon as they were done with their education. Didn't his father know of something, or have something in mind for him? Hadn't he ever been approached.

Goaded at last by her delicate but determined insinuations, Courtland told her. Yes, he had had offers; one in particular that was a fine thing from a worldly point of view, but he didn't intend to take it. It did not fit with his ideal of life. There were things about it that were not square. He wasn't quite sure how his own plans were going to work out yet. Possibly he would study awhile longer somewhere.

Gila frowned. She had no idea of letting him do that. She wanted him to get into something big right away, so that she might begin her career. Study! How stupid! No, indeed! She wanted for a husband no scholar who would bore her with horrid old dull books and lectures and never want to go anywhere with her! She must switch him away from this idea at once! She returned to the rejected business proposition with zeal and avidity. What was it? What did it involve? What were its future possibilities? Great! What on earth could he find in that to object to? How ridiculous! How long ago had that been offered to him? Was it too late to accept? What? He had had the offer repeated even more flatteringly that very day?

"How perfectly wonderful! All that responsibility and all those chances to get to the top! Even a hint of Washington!"

SHE dimpled and opened her great eyes imploringly at him. She pictured herself in glowing terms going with him and holding court among the great of the land! She wheedled and coaxed and all but commanded, while he sat and watched her sadly, realizing how well fitted she was for the things she was describing and how she loved them all.

> So shall we be separated, I and my people, from all the people that are upon the face of the earth!

He started upright! It was as if a Voice had spoken the words, those strange words from the Bible! Was this then what they meant? Separation! But Gila was "his people" now. Was she not one day to be his wife? He must explain it all to her. He must let her know that he had chosen a way of separation that forbade the paths wherein she was longing to wander. Would she shrink and wish to turn back? Nevertheless, he must make it plain to her.

Gently, quietly, he tried to make her understand. He told her of the factory that was built to blind the eyes of those who were trying to uplift and help men. He tried to make conditions plain where girls as young as she, and with just such hopes and fears and ambitions, perhaps in some cases just as much sweetness and native beauty as she had, were obliged to spend long hours of toil amid surroundings that must crush the life out of any pure soul, and turn all the sweetness to bitterness, the beauty to a peril! He hinted at things she did not know or dream of; dreadful things from which her life had always been safely guarded; and how he could not, for the sake of those crushed souls, accept a position that would close his mouth and tie his hands forever from doing anything about it. He told her he could not accept honor that was founded upon dishonor; that he had taken Christ for his pattern and guide; that he could do nothing that would drive God's presence from him.

She had been sitting with her face averted, but when he reached this point in his argument she sprang to her feet, her head thrown up, her whole lithe body stiff and imperious.

"It is time this stopped!" she said, and her voice was cold li'e a frozen dagger and went straight through his heart. "It is time you put away forever this ridiculous idea of a Presence, and of setting yourself up to be better than any one else! This isn't religion, it is fanaticism! And it has got to stop now and *forever*, or I will have nothing whatever to do with you. Either you give up this idea of a ghost-following you around all the time and accept Mr. Ramsay Thomas's offer this afternoon, or you and I part! You can choose, *now*, between me and your Presence!"

To be continued

Thanksgiving at the Bowery Mission

By DR. JOHN G. HALLIMOND, Superintendent

NEVER has this country known such a Thanksgiving Day as this, the sound of praise mingling with the din of arms and thunder of cannon, to the accompaniment of the cries of widows and orphans and the moans of wounded and dying men.

Notwithstanding the grim and ghastly horrors of the present European conflict, there are certain matters connected with it that should be causes for unrestrained congratulation and joy.

With the tragic and flaming illumination of a world-war as a background, the real significance of Scriptural Thanksgiving stands out in clear and vivid lines.

It is only when Thanksgiving is accompanied by sacrifice that its reality is thoroughly demonstrated.

The whole world today surrounds the sacrificial altar. The dearest idols of human hearts are being offered up. Rich and poor alike, hand in hand, are surrendering their best beloved belongings, "offering unto God thanksgiving, and paying their vows unto the Most High."

Christian Herald readers are always in conspicuous advance at times like these, and not a member of our great family will fail to celebrate Thanksgiving Day in this devoutly sacrificial spirit.

I feel confident that it only needs a word of gentle reminder to men to secure from them their usual Thanksgiving support for the work of the Bowery Mission.

THE Mission is in real and pressing need of funds. This is nothing to be ashamed of. It has never been the policy of the Mission to hoard its money. That money is given every year to be spent in helping the needy, so that at this time of the year the exchequer is always empty. We have the happy consciousness that during the past year not one cent has been expended carelessly, not one cent has gone for useless administrative purposes. Every individual item of expense has been keenly scrutinized, and it has been made to "touch the spot." But we have touched the bottom of the barrel. We are really and sorely in need.

The Mission is actually contributing to the resources of the country and aiding it in the war by giving something even more valuable than money, namely, men.

The Mission is also contributing men whom it has been the means of transforming from helpless dependents into active workers to fill the vacancies caused by younger men having joined the army. This work is being accomplished every day in our Industries, Labor Settlement and Farm, and there cannot be any question as to the real value to the community of this work.

THE Bowery Mission never had a better opportunity than at present for doing real, deep, spiritual work among men. There are as many men in the Bowery today as, perhaps, in any period of its history. They are not here for dissipation or pleasure, but because it has become such a national center or clearing house for labor. Between twenty and thirty large labor agencies have been opened by the railroad companies and large corporations for the purpose of securing men, so that thousands of men pass through the Bowery every day to these positions. We get many of them into our meetings at night, and a very satisfactory proportion of them are led to declare themselves desirous of living a Christian life.

We are still left with a very large number of incapable men to care for; men who are homeless and outcast, in many cases through no fault of their own. Circumstances have been too much for them; sickness, accident, change of occupation, or supercession of hand labor by machines, has thrown them out of work; the poverty tiger has soon had them in its jaws; they have become depressed, shabby-looking, homeless, and, because of these things, have given way to the drink habit, and the whole fabric of their human personality has been shattered. But we preach the Gospel of Hope, and bring many of them out from the depths of despair into the light again.

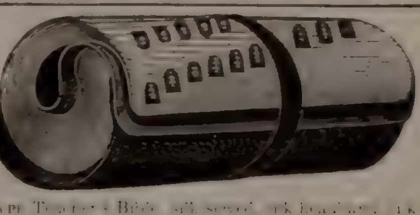
This work cannot be discontinued. The curse of God would rest upon us if we slackened our efforts at all. But we can only do as much of this work as our means will allow. Our rent, lighting and heating, provisions and all other expenses are inordinately high.

I appeal to the readers of the Christian Herald to come to our assistance. The Bowery Mission is their particularly assigned field of home missionary effort. Every dollar they give is given to the Lord and will receive his blessing.

Contributions should be sent to the Treasurer, Mr. Theodore Waters, Christian Herald, Bible House, New York City.

◆

REV. WORTH M. TIPPY, executive secretary of the Commission on Church and Social Service, sends us one of the new Red Cross posters intended for use in the churches. It is a very striking picture. Copies may be secured in quantities at nominal rates from the Red Cross in Washington, D. C.



Bible-Giving Christmas This movement has been inaugurated among Christian People to make at least one of their gifts a Bible.

CHRISTMAS PRESENT

We have made special arrangements whereby we are enabled to furnish readers of the Christian Herald during the Holiday season with the

INTERNATIONAL CLEAR NU TYPE SELF-PRONOUNCING Teacher's Bible at $2.00 Each

Carefully packed in a box and sent by mail or express with *All Charges Paid*

This Self-Pronouncing Teacher's Bible is printed on [illegible] paper in bold black type [illegible] round corners, with red under gold edges, contains over 300 pages of helps including complete concordance [illegible]

For 50 Cents additional making only $2.50 in all, we will send this same beautiful self-pronouncing CLEAR NU TYPE Teacher's Bible [illegible] marker, with your name or any other name you prefer engraved in pure gold on outside cover, and patent thumb index cut in edges and stamped in pure gold. If you wish, we would enclose your card and send the Bible to any address, to arrive just in time for Christmas with all charges paid.

Do Not Delay As there is such a demand on the facilities of the mail and express companies before the Holidays we suggest that you send us your order at once, so as to be sure of getting the Bible in good time.

APPRECIATIVE EVIDENCE

GENTLEMEN:—Bibles have arrived. They give perfect satisfaction. I would not take four times the price I gave for them. Respectfully, NELL M. REYNOLDS, Loami, Ill.

GENTLEMEN:—I received the two Bibles I ordered of you in due time. To say that I am pleased with them is putting it mildly. They are marvels of cheapness and beauty—two very commendable virtues. It's a rare chance to buy a serviceable Bible combined with beauty. REV. W. H. STEVENS, Kingsville, Ont.

GENTLEMEN:—Your handsome Bible was received to-day. I am highly elated at being the recipient of such a valuable book for the amount paid for it. It is as represented and well worth $4.00. Its clear type and beautiful finishings commend it to the public as a gem of much admiration. Its helps and aids are a feature of special delight to me. I was once a S. S. teacher and I wish I could have had such a volume as this. I would commend it to every S. S. Teacher and Scholar. Yours truly, C. T. GORDY, Mobile, Ala.

A more appropriate and acceptable Holiday Gift could not be made to a relative or friend, to a Minister, Sunday School Superintendent, Teacher or Scholar.

If the Bible is not perfectly satisfactory, we will return your money promptly. Remit by express or post-office money-order or draft on New York Bank or by registered mail. Be sure to write your name and address plainly.

Send All Orders Direct to Us As Follows:

ECONOMY BIBLE CLUB, 1310 Tract Bldg., NEW YORK, N. Y.

VELLASTIC

Elastic Ribbed, Fleece-Lined

UNDERWEAR

The Happy Underwear

VELLASTIC is a happy combination of comfort, fit, elasticity and warmth for men, women and children.

The VELLASTIC fabric is *ribbed* for stretch—it "gives and takes" with every movement of your body. And it is *fleece-lined* for warmth and health. Ask your doctor, and then—

Buy* VELLASTIC *at your dealer's

It will make the whole family happier and healthier. Union suits or separate garments at popular prices.

Write for Bodygard Booklet No. 2

Utica Knitting Co., *Sales Rooms*, 350 Broadway, New York

Knitting Needles 25c

Rings and Bars for Bags

30c to 98c pair

We Pay Postage

To introduce our new line of beautiful celluloid toilet articles, desk sets, combs, hair ornaments and other useful novelties, we offer these **remarkable bargains** of special attractiveness as **gifts** or for **personal enjoyment.**

Sewing or shopping **bag handle bars** of glistening white ivory celluloid with pink, blue, purple, black or white ball ends, **50c** a pair.

Tortoise or black ivory celluloid bag rings, 8 inch diameter, choice of round or oval, **98c** a pair.

Bag rings, 4 inch diameter, white, black, pink, purple or dark blue, round ivory celluloid, **30c** a pair.

Knitting needles, highest quality, No. 5 or 7, 14 in. long, white with black ends, or amber, selling everywhere 35c or more, our price **25c** a pair.

We guarantee satisfaction. Write for time-saving, money-saving catalog. **Established 1899.**

J. W. Pickering & Co., Manuf'rs, 300 Water St., Leominster, Mass.

BURNS 94% AIR
Aladdin
TWICE THE LIGHT ON HALF THE OIL
Wonderful New Kerosene Light FREE

FOR 10 NIGHTS TRIAL

Beats Electric or Gasoline

We want one person in each neighborhood to whom we can refer customers. Takes very little time and no investment. The new Aladdin kerosene mantle light

Burns 50 Hours on One Gallon

common kerosene. No odor, smoke or noise, simple, no pumping up, no pressure, won't explode. Tests by U. S. Government and thirty-five leading universities show the Aladdin gives **three times as much light** as best round wick flame lamps. **Won Gold Medal** at Panama Exposition. Over three million people already enjoying this powerful, white, steady light, nearest to sunlight. Guaranteed. And think of it—you can get it **without paying out a cent.** All charges prepaid. Ask for our 10-day Free Trial Offer and learn how to get **one Free.**

AGENTS WANTED

MANTLE LAMP CO., 358 Aladdin Building, CHICAGO, ILL.

Largest Kerosene (Coal Oil) Mantle Lamp House in the World

JUST OFF THE PRESS!

Herald of Praise

"The King of Song Books"

EDITED BY

200 Leading Evangelists and Ministers

Contains 256 pages of the best old and new hymns
Regardless of cost the editors tried to make this

The Greatest Song Book Published

for Churches, Sunday Schools, Evangelistic Services
and Young People's Meetings.

Best manila binding, 15c; 100, $13.00 (not prepaid.)
Flexible cloth binding, 20c; 100, $18.00 (not prepaid.)
Cloth board binding, 30c; 100, $25.00 (not prepaid.)
10 per cent discount for cash with order.
Send for free returnable sample copy

The Glad Tidings Publishing Co.
202 S. Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

Save Magazine Money

J. M. Hanson-Bennett Magazine Agency is the largest in the world, furnishes any magazine or newspaper, at **amazingly low prices**, and gives quick, accurate, reliable service. Our **1918 Catalog** listing more than **3,000 periodicals** and **club offers**, is a money-saving revelation. Send us your name and address on post card today and get this big catalog **free**. Do it now.

Agents Wanted Write for full particulars

J. M. Hanson-Bennett Magazine Agency
101 Brooks Bldg. CHICAGO, ILL.

A SMALL CALIFORNIA FARM earns more money with less work

Raise the crops you know about—alfalfa, wheat, barley, etc.—also oranges, grapes, olives and figs. Ideal for dairying, pigs and chickens. No cold weather; rich soil; low prices; easy terms; good roads; schools and churches. Enjoy life here. Newcomers welcome. Write for our San Joaquin Valley also Dairying and Poultry Raising Illustrated folders, free. *C. L. Seagraves, Industrial Commissioner, Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Ry., 1983 Railway Exchange, Chicago*

INDIVIDUAL COMMUNION SERVICE

Does YOUR Church use this cleanly and sanitary method? Send for catalog and special offer. Outfits on trial.

Thomas Communion Service Co. Box 150 Lima, Ohio

Patent Sense

"The book the Inventor KEEPS." Worth more than all other patent books combined. FREE on request. Write

R. S. & A. B. Lacey, 136 Barrister Bldg., Washington, D. C.

CHURCH **BELLS** SCHOOL

Ask for Catalogue and Special Donation Plan No. 85
THE C. S. BELL CO., Est. 1858, Hillsboro, Ohio

An Everyday Home Helper

When a bit of domestic machinery, like a food chopper or an ice cream freezer, needs oiling, use 3-in-One. When the sewing machine runs hard because its bearings are dry and gummy with inferior oil and dirt, use 3-in-One.

When furniture is dim and smoky because of long use in close rooms, clean and polish with 3-in-One.

When time comes for sweeping and dusting, use a clean sanitary "dustless duster" made with a cheese cloth and a few drops of 3-in-One.

3-in-One Oil

is an "everyday home help." From cellar to garret, from front door to back, there is hardly a spot where it isn't useful. It lubricates. It cleans and polishes. It prevents rust. A consistent and persistent use of 3-in-One makes housekeeping easier.

Sold in drug stores, groceries, hardware and housefurnishing stores; in bottles, 1 oz. 15c; 3 oz. 25c; 8 oz. (½ pint) 50c. Also in Handy Oil Cans 3 oz. 25c. If your dealer hasn't Handy Oil Cans we will send one by parcel post for 30c.

FREE. Send for a generous free sample and the 3-in-One Dictionary of uses.

THREE-IN-ONE OIL CO.
165 CM. Broadway, N. Y.

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS

Bring people to church. Their clear, beautiful, sustained, far-reaching tones are a power for good. Your church should have one. Durability guaranteed. Inexpensive. Art catalog & buying plans free.

The Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co. Dept. B51 Cincinnati, O.

WANTED AN IDEA! THINK OF SOME SIMPLE THING TO PATENT. Protect your ideas, they may bring you wealth. Write for "Needed Inventions," and "How to Get Your Patent."

RANDOLPH & CO., Dept. 96, Washington, D. C.

A GOOD WOMAN'S BAD GLOVES

A GOOD woman recently ripped a pair of gloves and her temper at the same time.

She bought the gloves from her local dealer, after reading in an advertisement what the manufacturer had to say about them.

She ripped the gloves the first time she wore them; then threw them away, quickly saying: "I'll never buy any more gloves of *that* man."

Gloves, ladies, go through forty or fifty operations before you wear them. The skin must first be sound; the dehairing, curing, dyeing, cutting, shaping, stitching and inspection must all be done by *human* beings.

"To err is *human*, to forgive divine."

Only one pair of gloves out of many hundreds or thousands goes wrong, rips or tears.

The glove-dealer would have made good to the lady—had he known.

The glove-manufacturer would have made good to the dealer—had he known.

In this case was it the gloves that failed—or the lady?

The advertisements in the Christian Herald are guaranteed. Our advertisers and this paper will repair any of the human errors that are bound to happen.

But we must know.

Ezra and Nehemiah Teach the Law

International Sunday School Lesson for December 9. Neh. 8

A Community Bible Class

By Rev. George D. Allison, Ph. D.

WE have reviewed the story of the civic reconstruction of Jerusalem under the able leadership of Nehemiah. Now we come to the promulgation of the priestly law, which became the greatest feature of Jewish religion after the Exile. Settled conditions of community life again, a reasonable security behind the city walls, made possible the renewing of the national covenant with Jehovah and the carrying into effect of Ezra's plans. There are many difficult problems for students of history in this period, owing to the scantiness of the records available. One of them concerns the whereabouts of Ezra during the thirteen years when we hear nothing of his activities. But we like to think that it was in this period that he compiled and codified the law.

So we see the priest and the governor side by side, as in the days of Zerubbabel and Joshua.

Democracy in Religion

The dead religions of the ancient world were characterized by secret rites and mysteries. Priests have always made their esoteric knowledge a means of lording it over the flock and using their mystic formulas to keep the laity in ignorant subjection. But such was not the case in Judaism, and when the scribes in Jesus' time became arrogant they travestied the very spirit of the Law itself. For the Hebrew religion was a democratic one. The attempt of Ezra to popularize its teachings was characteristic. The priests were given a sacred function and high privilege, but it was with the knowledge and cooperation of the masses that they were to exercise their office.

Various anniversaries of 400 years of Protestantism are coming before us just now. What was this *protest* of which we still cherish the fruits? Fundamentally it was a declaration for democracy in religion, for "The Liberty of a Christian Man," as Luther put it in one of his mightiest pamphlets, and against a closed Bible, an ecclesiastical aristocracy, and everything that removes God from the people.

So we have in the 8th of Nehemiah the Protestant idea: the Book of the Law opened to the people of God, the church as a Teaching Institution, the ratification by the common man of the Covenant of the Lord.

Need of Religious Instruction for Adults

How much the Hebrews of the reconstructed city needed Ezra's instruction! Books were few, and men who could read fewer still. Moreover, the distressed remnants in the land had been poor and ignorant in the extreme. When the book was read they wept to think of their violation of its precepts through sheer ignorance for the most part.

We all endorse the principle today that a free democracy must have an educated citizenship. We are now ready to endorse the proposition that a powerful and spiritual Christianity must have a constituency of religiously educated believers. We have made and are making wonderful strides in developing methods and programs for the religious education of children. Graded lessons, teachers' institutes, and consecrated workers are going to result splendidly in the next generation. Meanwhile men and women must keep growing spiritually and intellectually.

It is tragic to find a grown man trying to get along on the ideas he secured as a twelve-year-old boy in Sunday school. Many men are outside of the kingdom because they have outgrown childish conceptions of God and substituted nothing virile and adult.

All the people gathered themselves together as one man. This is the modern Bible school's ideal—"all the church in the school." We are making real progress too. In countless communities large groups of adults are in organized classes. But often the large class is defectively taught. Too often the men come through the importunity of friends and the attractiveness of the social life, and then learn nothing. "When the group grows beyond thirty it ceases to be a class and becomes an audience." The time has come for the Adult Class Movement to focus on *teaching*.

So Ezra felt from the very start. He wanted the enthusiasm of the great outpouring of the people, but immediately he supplemented it by the organization of a corps of associate teachers, who took smaller groups, gave explanations, answered inquiries of the individual. On the second day he gathered together the heads of family clans for special instruction, which resulted in the reestablishment of the Feast of Booths as a family religious observance. How about a fathers' class in our communities, a mothers' class, and a social service class as well?

"Understandest Thou What Thou Readest?"

Philip's question in the 8th of Acts might be put to many a teacher and countless Bible readers. To be sure, there is some good gained by any sincere reading of the Scriptures, however unintelligent. But the Bible is a great stimulus to the mind, and in the intelligent student the spirit and the mind are one in entering into the deep things of God. Moreover, much misrepresentation of Christianity, much sorry fanaticism, comes of pure ignorance.

So Ezra set a high standard of understanding the Law. The people had the advantage of a trained teacher. He *read distinctly*. How we wish all who read in class would do that little thing to help! His helpers *gave the sense so that they understood the reading*. That is what we try to do each Sunday. The hearers were attentive; they knew he had a real message. They were reverent; they stood up for the hallelujah and bowed low for the prayer. Surely we ought to expect and to cultivate this attitude; for the Bible is just as important in its bearing on our life, our problems, the future of our nation that we love, as it was for the Jews who thronged about Ezra the Scribe.

Educational Evangelism

This was a real revival of religion. But notice that it was not mere emotionalism, but was educational. But it was evangelism nevertheless—it led to repentance and reformation. There is much criticism of modern evangelism that is just. Great crowds, clever methods of organization, stirring exhortations will never take the place of "teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you." When all is said and done, the greatest evangelist is the Sunday school teacher, and the majority of new members come to the church through *teaching the Word*.

Fervency comes with understanding. When the Jews understood the things which Ezra taught, they wept. When they understood further, they rejoiced. We do not have to leave emotion out, but to put knowledge and obedience in.

Awakened Consciences

The Bible has the faculty for awakening conscience. Many of these hearers had lost their sense of responsibility, but now their hearts were stirred. The sinner cannot read this book and feel comfortable. The wilful wrongdoer wants to get away from it as far as he can. The conscientious man, though severely rebuked as was Saul of Tarsus, instinctively says, "Lord, what wilt thou have me to do?"

So when Ezra read the law he appealed to the moral sense and to the will for righteousness that characterizes a true child of God. It is undoubtedly true that Protestantism has developed conscience through putting the Bible before men and making it a household book.

The Joy of the Lord

"Rejoice" is a Bible watchword. A man who believes in a holy and wise God should be happy, for life is filled with new meaning and possibility for him. When he learns that this God is a Father, forgiving, loving, healing his children, he should enter into the joy which caused the early Christians to call their religion "glad tidings." Too often has religion been so presented as to make men feel gloomy and afraid. Too often it has divided and distressed households. The love of God should unify men, should make men glad.

We hear frequently nowadays the expression, "Some one is always taking the joy out of life." But it is most often sin that does this. Religion was intended to put joy into life. This ancient Jew gave the cure for care: "The joy of the Lord is your strength."

In his great injunction to rejoice Ezra did not forget *the joy of sharing*. "Send portions unto him for whom nothing is prepared." Even the joy of God would have been incomplete without this. He delights to give, to share his knowledge, his power and his work with those whom he loves. Let us look forward to making this Christmastide joyous despite all that is dark—by sharing what we have.

Sunday School Methods

BY FRANK L. BROWN, Joint General Secretary World's Sunday School Association

How to Get the Lesson Studied; The Christian Herald's Great Plan

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD in its new Bible Picture Study has made this absorbing competition the direct and valuable aid to the Sunday school and the home in a wholly new way.

It has made the basis the Sunday School Uniform Lesson, the Golden Texts and the Daily Bible Home Readings.

The present greatest weakness in the Sunday school system is that the scholars come to the Sunday school unprepared with the lesson. They have neither read the lesson itself in most cases, nor the Daily Home Readings, which throw Bible sidelights upon the lesson. And missing these they have not simply made the teacher's task harder, but they have lost the habit of daily reading of the Bible which the Sunday school should foster as one of its greatest tasks.

And not the scholar only but his parents are not reading the lesson, and are failing therefore to cooperate with the teacher and Sunday school in promoting home interest in lesson preparation.

All the machinery of the Sunday school with its 20,000,000 members in the United States, exists for this one thing, namely, to form character through Bible searching, memorizing and reading. But this machinery breaks down in good part because the scholars do not read the Book.

Gladstone said, "Talk about the questions of the time! There is but one question. How to bring the truths of God's Word into vital contact with all classes of people." And General Grant said, "To the influence of this Book we are indebted for all the progress made in true civilization." And President Wilson said: "No study is more important to the child than the study of the Bible and the truths it teaches."

This is particularly true at this time of reconstruction, when we must have a foundation for our faith and the new program for the nations.

It was just at this point of greatest need that the Christian Herald has come to the rescue of the teacher, pastor, parent, scholar, superintendent of school and Home Department with this unique Bible Picture Study.

Beginning with December, this study will include the searching for texts from the Uniform Lessons, Golden Texts and Daily Bible Home Readings for the following five months, and the fitting of these texts to certain pictures, a set of which the Christian Herald will furnish, together with a little book which will include the full text of the weekly Uniform Lesson, the Daily Home Readings, and the Golden Texts.

The cash rewards which will be awarded to those who select the best verses for the thirty pictures is sure to bring thousands of teachers and scholars to a great study of the lesson material for these months.

This plan will be an incalculable boon in promoting familiarity with these lessons. Some of the best verses for the pictures will be found in the lesson text; some will be found in the Daily Home Readings, and others in the Golden Texts, so that this material will have to be searched through again and again to discover the best verses for the pictures.

Answers need not be sent in until the close of the Bible Picture Study period, of six months, May 31, 1918, being the last day for submitting answers. The complete outfit can be ordered from the Christian Herald up to and including April 22, 1918.

The plan has so many attractive features in promoting a new interest in the Lessons on the part of the fifteen million Sunday school members who are using the Uniform Lesson in this country, that we shall show in this column from time to time the special ways in which it helps. May I here suggest simply the general ways in which it helps.

1. *The Sunday School Teacher*

It promotes real home study of the Lesson and Bible reading by the scholar and therefore a live lesson with the class. A class following the contest plan will be a class on fire with the lesson.

2. *The Superintendent*

The school where the plan is followed will be alert in attention to the lesson reading review and appeal for Christian decision

3. *The Pastor.*

The plan promotes Daily Bible reading and Bible searching in the homes, and furnishes a basis for home family worship

4. *The Home Department*

New life and interest will be infused into the home reading of the lessons and home readings as required by the Department. New members can be added to the Home Department from homes that may become interested in the study.

5. *The Scholar.*

Instead of the lesson hour being a bore to the scholar, it is by this plan transformed into a time of keen and enjoyable interest.

Hundreds of Sunday School teachers have written to the Christian Herald asking how the Bible Picture Study can be applied in the Sunday School. The new national Bible Picture Study is the answer. Any questions on any phase of the study will be carefully answered by the Christian Herald.

◆

Young People's Topics for December 9

"Here Am I; Send Me!"

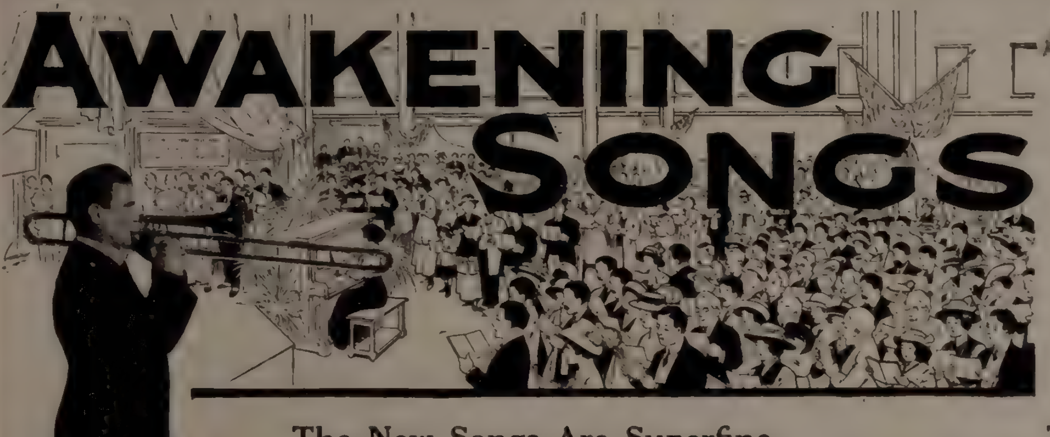
Christian Endeavor and B. Y. P. U. Topics. Isa. 6 : 6-8

EVERY day the Lord is asking, "Whom shall I send?" And every day young women and young men, leaders in the Christian life and colleges of our land, are saying, "Here am I; send me." These he purges and purifies for the special work of carrying the Gospel into those lands where darkness still broods over the faiths of the people. Into each little village and in each city throughout the land, where hearts are heavy and where people are burdened with sorrow or privation, where lives are blackened and hopes blasted by unrepented sin, again the question comes, "Whom shall I send?" and there are those who answer "Here am I; send me." But there are some who seem to answer, "Here am I; send somebody else." For they sing loudly in meeting and quote volubly pleasant passages of God's Word, yet pass by duty on the other side. Perhaps they shiver once or twice when they read that passage where the Saviour says, "Inasmuch as ye did it not." Perhaps after all they have not yet awakened to the wonderful privilege and the unspeakable joy of definite personal work for souls. Let the leader of the meeting first consecrate his own life fully and unreservedly to the needy work to which the Spirit seems to call; then perhaps he can awaken some others and lead them out into a fuller and more complete service. Surely with his own consecration as a beginning he can bring to others a deeper determination to declare to the world the riches of God's love in Christ Jesus.

Epworth Herald Night. One for All, for All Are One

Epworth League Topic. Jer. 31 : 6; Rom. 12 : 4-5

THERE is one officer of each Epworth League chapter whose duty it is to see that the Epworth Herald is taken by the members of the League. The number of Heralds taken is a very good spiritual thermometer of the chapter. The discussion of the Epworth League topic in these columns is meant for the leader of the particular meeting to which it refers, and is of value as an additional help. The Epworth Herald is vibrant with the spirit of consecrated young life. Through it each leaguer is kept informed as to the great purposes of the League, its plans, its hopes, and the duties of its members. It is a weekly school in the applied science of Christian growth, with especial emphasis on the problems and opportunities of young Christians. We recommend the Epworth Herald to every young Methodist who desires to make his life count in the service of the Master.



Will readily take rank as one of the most satisfying and useful gospel songbooks ever offered to the great body of church workers who are more than ever awake to the power and possibilities of the RIGHT KIND OF GOSPEL MUSIC in winning the most glorious victories in evangelization and church upbuilding. RODEHEAVER SONGBOOKS are the winning songbooks of the hour, and this great new book is another great triumph of Rodeheaver songbook making.

The New Songs Are Superfine

They are all 100 per cent. useful and effective. We know they are, for they have been given grilling tests in Billy Sunday campaigns. Many were given this most severe test, and only those that registered unusually high were chosen. In addition to the new songs shown in this small booklet there are many more in the complete book, including many that are very effective as solos, duets and quartets.

The Big Favorites Are Here, Too

"Since Jesus Came Into My Heart," "Brighten the Corner Where You Are," "I Walk With the King," "My Wonderful Dream," "I Want to See Jesus, Don't You?" "Sail On," "In the Garden," and other songs of previous Rodeheaver Books that proved immense favorites are included in Awakening Songs. You cannot get along without them. The departments for the male singers, for primary work, for chorus work, are especially excellent, while great care has been exercised in compiling the old, favorite hymns and the responsive readings.

Comes in three bindings—vellum cloth board, limp cloth and manila. The prices are:

	Cloth	*Limp*	*Manila*
Single copies, postpaid	35c	25c	20c
Any quantity, not prepaid, per copy	25c	18c	15c

Orchestration The Success of the orchestrations of our previous books has been remarkable. We are now preparing the scores on Awakening Songs, and the complete volumes will be ready in the near future.

Free Examination

Anyone interested in the improvement of the singing in their church may examine a copy of any of the bindings without charge by merely stating that they will return the book in good condition within 15 days or will remit the retail price. In case a quantity order results from the examination no charge will be made for the sample copy. Ask for our special premium offer on orders amounting to $15.00 or more.

Our Country's Songs

Compiled by Homer A. Rodeheaver Edited by Chas. H. Gabriel

48 pages and handsome cover, old and new patriotic songs, folk songs and gospel songs and hymns appropriate for patrotic gatherings. 10c per copy postpaid; $6.00 per 100, not prepaid. Substantial discount on 500 or more.

Many patriotic citizens are distributing these books in large quantities in soldiers' and sailors' encampments—a useful hint to you.

FOR CHRISTMAS: Two New Sunday School Services
"Good Will" and "The Guiding Star";
And a Service with Orchestration, "OUR KING"
issued last year. Price for services 6c per copy; 65c per dozen; $5.00 per 100, postpaid. Price for orchestration for 10 instruments, $1.50.
Sample copies of all three of the above services sent postpaid for 10c. No free samples.

Solo and Duet Books

Soloists and duetists will welcome with delight the three new Rodeheaver publications listed below.
Rodeheaver Duets.
Rodeheaver Solos—High Voice.
Rodeheaver Solos—Low Voice.
Sixteen pages of high-class music in each book; octavo size, beautifully printed and bound. Easily dollar value for only 25c per copy, postpaid.

THE Rodeheaver COMPANY
1027 Monon Building
CHICAGO
627 Commercial Building
PHILADELPHIA

Penny Object Lessons

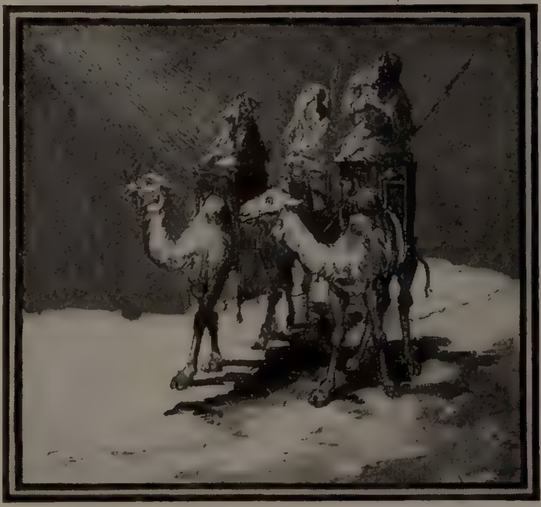
Object lessons for children, compiled by Rev. C. H. Woolston, founder of the Penny Concerts in America, and one of the greatest object teachers this country has produced; Frank B. Lane and Homer A. Rodeheaver, both of whom are unsurpassed in the line of platform work. Under five heads: "How to Catch the Eye," "How to Reach the Heart," "How to Convince the Mind," "How to Simplify the Truth" and "How to Remember the Message." 25c per copy.

RODEHEAVER'S CHRISTMAS RECITATIONS

A 32-page booklet edited by Chas. H. Gabriel and contributed to by all the leading writers. Contains poems and prose readings, drills, class exercises, etc. A very useful manual for preparing your Christmas program. 15c, postpaid. No copies on approval.

FIRST PICTURE
NATIONAL BIBLE PICTURE STUDY

Picture No. 1

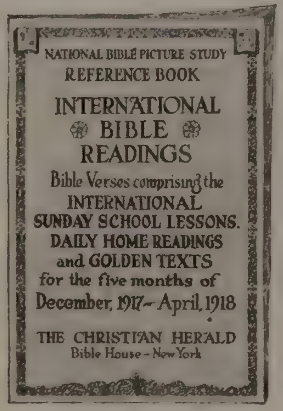


DO you know a Bible verse to fit what this first picture shows? If you do not, then couldn't you find an appropriate verse in our handy list of only about 2,000 verses, called *International Bible Readings?*

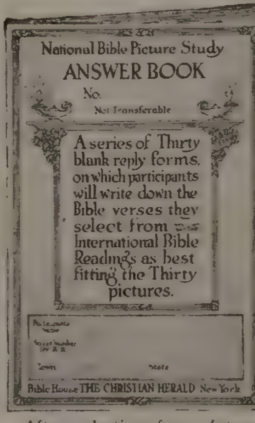
THIRTY Pictures will comprise the complete *National Bible Picture Study* series. $5,000.00 in cash rewards will be given those who select, from our easily acceptable list of verses, those that fit the thirty pictures best.

Complete Study Outfit

Below is a small reproduction of *International Bible Readings*, the list of about 2,000 Bible verses from which you will choose the best for the 30 pictures. All 30 pictures will appear in the Christian Herald.



NATIONAL BIBLE PICTURE STUDY
REFERENCE BOOK
INTERNATIONAL
BIBLE
READINGS
Bible Verses comprising the
INTERNATIONAL
SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSONS.
DAILY HOME READINGS
and GOLDEN TEXTS
for the five months of
December, 1917–April, 1918
THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
Bible House – New York



National Bible Picture Study
ANSWER BOOK
No.
Not Transferable
A series of Thirty blank reply forms, on which participants will write down the Bible verses they select from International Bible Readings as best fitting the Thirty pictures.
Town State
Bible House THE CHRISTIAN HERALD New York

After selecting from *International Bible Readings* the best verses for the 30 pictures you will write them in the Answer Book, shown above, and send them in to us. The Answer Book is 7 by 10 inches in size.

$5,000.00 IN REWARDS
1,001 Cash Sums

1st PRIZE............$1,000.00 CASH

2nd	$750.00 Cash	6th	$100.00 Cash
3rd	500.00 Cash	7th	75.00 Cash
4th	250.00 Cash	8th	50.00 Cash
5th	125.00 Cash	9th	26.00 Cash

10 Prizes of	$10.00 each	$100.00 Cash
20 Prizes of	5.00 each	100.00 Cash
962 Prizes of	2.00 each	1,924.00 Cash

In the event of a tie for any prize, the full prize tied for will be awarded each final tying participant.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD begins today its third Bible Picture Study. Starting in this issue and continuing through 15 issues we will publish one or more Study pictures each week, until the 30 pictures have appeared. We invite every person to enter, to experience the great spiritual benefit of this Study, to seek to win a cash reward. The older members of the family and the children, too, will find great comfort, extraordinary interest and pleasure, and perhaps a fine cash prize in this unique home competition.

More Than Ever *a Home Competition*

Our first two Bible Picture Studies were received with widespread delight, and in them 100,000 of our friends found pleasure and profit.

But this third Study exceeds them both in interest, for it embodies a more definite plan of study, by the same fascinating pictorial method.

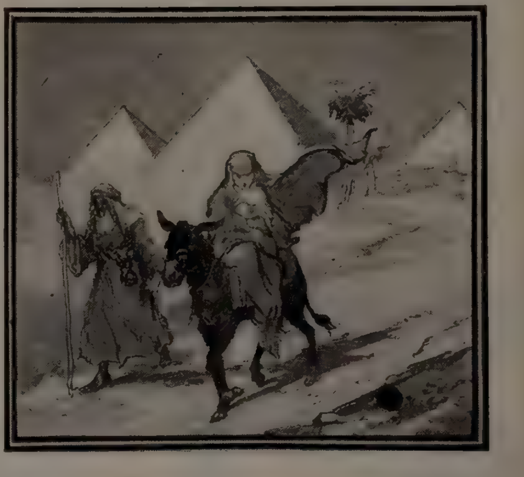
The reference book in this Study is nothing less than a word-for-word presentation of the Bible verses which comprise the International Sunday School Lessons, the Daily Home Bible Readings, and the Golden Texts for the months of December, 1917, and January, February, March and April of 1918—a series of Bible verse groups, each telling its own blessed story, selected from the Bible by the Lessons Committee of the International Sunday School Association! This reference book, called *International Bible Readings*, is shown to the left.

Help the Children—And Be Helped

Parents! If in the past you have not done your full share in reading over and explaining the Sabbath lessons for your children, then secure the Study Outfit, go with them over the interesting pictures and the priceless Bible verses. You will teach—and be taught. You will revive your own knowledge and *understanding* of the Bible, while your children will be acquiring a store of Bible truths which they would obtain in no other way. And they will, at the same time, be learning their actual weekly Sabbath lessons! The knowledge will come to you and them almost unconsciously, too. While enjoying the quest you will be learning, without realizing how greatly you gain.

Teachers! How could you better prepare for your Lessons than by reading them over here, word for word, and comparing with them the 30 Study pictures? For you, too, the *International Bible Readings* is valuable in itself, for it is not a list of the Lessons by references, but the actual Bible verses themselves, printed in full.

An Object Lesson



How to Fit a Verse to a Picture

Directly above is an example picture, to show you how to fit a verse to a picture. Just as we will now do in this case you will do for each picture of the *National Bible Picture Study*.

What Bible incident, what Bible thought, does the picture bring to mind? In looking through the selected list of only 2,000 Bible verses comprised in *International Bible Readings*, wouldn't you decide that this Bible verse fits the scene well:

> When he arose, he took the young child and his mother by night, and departed into Egypt.—Matt. 2 : 14.

If this were one of the actual Study pictures, instead of merely an example picture, you would undoubtedly write down that verse as appropriately fitting the picture. It tells in words what the picture shows in illustration. It "fits" the picture.

Now look again at Study picture No. 1, above. Couldn't you find a verse to fit it, in *International Bible Readings?*

Enter the fascinating Bible Picture Study—at once! Study the Bible by the picture method.

OUTFIT ORDER FORM
In Connection with One Year's Subscription to the Christian Herald

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD,
Bible House, New York

Gentlemen: I enclose $2.10, for which enter my subscription to the Christian Herald for one year (if you are now a subscriber this will be added on to the expiration date of your present subscription) and send me, postpaid, the complete National Bible Picture Study Outfit, with full information.

Name . . . .

Address . . . .

. . . .

SPECIAL OUTFIT OFFERS

The complete *National Bible Picture Study* Outfit, consisting of the official list of 2,000 Bible verses, called *International Bible Readings*, and the Answer Book, with

One full year's subscription to Christian Herald, new or renewal (Regular price, $2.00)

ALL FOR $2.10

The 10c is added only to cover postage and handling charges

OR ADD 10c To *any* offer made *anywhere* in the Christian Herald, ask for the *National Bible Picture Study* Outfit, and it will be sent you postpaid. In this issue we publish 8 pages of special book offers in connection with the Christian Herald. Add 10 cents to any one of them, if you wish, and obtain the *National Bible Picture Study* Outfit!

Start at the Start!

Picture No. 1 appears above, and within 15 weeks all 30 pictures will appear. That time will pass before you realize it—start *today* by sending for your outfit. Keep all 30 pictures as they appear, and solve them from week to week, so that when all have appeared you will be ready to mail in your set of answers.

You do not have to make your selections for the pictures from the more than 31,000 verses in the Bible—only about 2,000 are comprised in the official reference book, *International Bible Readings*. Only verses found in this list may be submitted for the pictures. Verses not included in the list are not acceptable as answers. Begin *now!* Free competition is guaranteed everyone by the rules, which are published elsewhere in this issue.

Notice that you may obtain your Outfit by adding 10 cents to any offer we make anywhere in connection with the Christian Herald. This is a special opportunity, and we do not guarantee that it will continue. Secure your Outfit without delaying one day!

Youth Health and Happiness all acclaim the good qualities of

BAKER'S COCOA

It's purity, delicious flavor, wholesomeness and food value combine to make it a perfect food drink.

Booklet of Choice Recipes Sent Free.

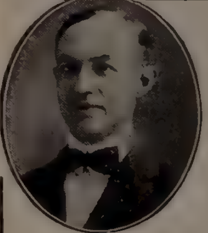
REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

WALTER BAKER & CO. LTD
ESTABLISHED 1780.
DORCHESTER MASS.

The "BEST" LIGHT

Positively the cheapest and strongest light on earth. Used in every country on the globe. Makes and burns its own gas. Casts no shadows. Clean and odorless. Absolutely safe. Over 200 styles. 100 to 2000 Candle Power. Fully Guaranteed. Write for catalog. AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE.

THE BEST LIGHT CO.
470 E. 5th St., Canton, O.



I am the Reward Man

I Will Give Away Two More Automobiles on February 23, 1918.

This year I have given away twelve cars. Next year I'm going to give away some more. Send me the coupon and I'll tell you all about it.

The Overland I am going to give away is the latest model, fully equipped and complete in every detail. It will be delivered right at some one's front door without a cent of cost to them. Don't you want to get it? Send me the coupon and I'll tell you how. The other car is a Ford, and it will also be given to some one. Would you rather have *it*? As soon as I receive the coupon I'll send you full details of my offer. Besides the two cars I'm going to give away thirteen other rewards, a total of over $1500 worth.

Cut out and Send the Coupon Now

THE REWARD MAN S H
P. O. Box 1632 Philadelphia, Pa.

Please send me full information about the automobiles you are giving away. The signing of this coupon does not obligate me in any way.

Name ________________

P. O. ________________

State ________ *R. F. D.* ____ *Box* ______

Christian Herald Prayer League

ALL Christians are urged to unite with the members of the Prayer League in daily prayer at the noon hour. Also any one is at liberty to send a request for prayer or an acknowledgment of answered prayer, thereby becoming enrolled as a member of the Prayer League.

THERE is something peculiarly fitting in the evening call to prayer. For Christians it takes the place of the evening sacrifice of the Jews. The day is done. Whatever may have been the hopes and plans and fears of the morning, the day has brought the answer or the fulfilment. Hopes are dissolved in realization, plans are resolved in accomplishment, and fears have once more proven baseless. Our tasks are done, our minds are clear, our bodies are tired with honest toil, and our prayers rise like the incense of the one-time sacrifice, expressing our thanks to the good Father above for the victories of the day and our faith in his watchful care through the night just following and the days to come. The very thought of vespers and evening prayer is a comfort to the heart. In the evening prayer the cares, the worries, the trials and disappointments of the day are softened and transformed, and we rise from our knees strengthened, rested and ready for a quiet, happy evening and a night of rest and sleep.

Will the young woman who wrote to the Prayer League regarding the unwelcome attentions of her employer please correspond with Miss Christine Dahne, the secretary of the Prayer League. Work is plentiful in New York. No girl need submit to indignities.

Prayers are asked for revivals of religion at:

Dodge Center, Minn.; Quebec, Canada; Mount Sterling, Ky. (that many may be saved during revival); Nashville, Tenn. (for an outpouring of the Holy Spirit upon a mission); Montrose, Pa. (that Pennsylvania may be voted dry, also for the election of a dry judge); Cincinnati, Ohio (that Ohio may be voted dry).

Mrs. S. E. B., Jones Prairie, Texas, asks prayer that a pastor may be sent to take the place of the retiring pastor, and that he may be blessed in his new field of work.

E. R. H. and Mrs. F. B. ask prayer that sons' minds may be restored; Mrs. M. L. H., that husband's mind may be restored; D. S., that wife's and own mind may be strengthened; nine friends, for mental restoration.

Mrs. A. E. P. asks prayer that husband's sight may be restored; three parents, that their daughters' sight may be restored; Mrs. L. L., that sister's sight may be restored; M. B. G., that brother's sight may be restored.

A. M. G. asks prayer that mother's hearing may be restored; two wives, that their husbands' sight may be restored; four friends, for restoration of hearing.

Twenty friends ask prayer for a deeper work of grace, assurance of sins forgiven, or express in other ways their desire for personal spiritual blessing.

Mrs. A. D. asks prayer that son may be cured of the liquor habit; A. H., that a doctor may be fully cured of the liquor habit; Miss E. M. N., that a man and his wife may be cured of the liquor habit; Mrs. H. E., that son may be cured of the tobacco habit; Mrs. C. F., that a friend may be cured of the tobacco habit.

Sixteen friends ask prayer for help or guidance in financial matters.

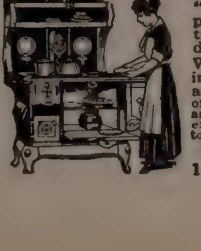
Nineteen friends ask prayer for the granting of various desires and needs.

Acknowledgments of answered prayer have been received from the following:

A. M., Jeannette, Pa.; Mrs. J. L. H., Yuma Boundary Line, Ariz.; I. A. V., Quenemo, Kan.; Mrs. E. A., Manchester, Ill.; E. D. F., Mobile, Ala.; Mrs. H. G. S., Bruin, Pa. L. M. D., Limona, Fla.; M. R., New Orleans; La.; M. H., Grooville, N. Y.; Mrs. M. T., W., Bloomington, Ill.; Mrs. W. M., Stratford, N. H.; A Worker, Leesburg, Ohio; Mrs. H. G. J., Henderson, Ky.

HOOSIER STOVES & RANGES **FREE**

To try in your home 30 days free no matter where you live. Show your friends, send it back at our expense if you do not want to keep it. Million members of families enjoying the comforts and pleasures of **"Hoosier" Stoves & Ranges,** perfect bakers and heaters, beautifully finished, smooth latest design, guaranteed for years.



Write for our big free book showing photographs, describing large assortment of sizes and designs of Steel and Cast Ranges, Cooks, Soft and Hard Coal Heaters, to select from, explaining our free trial. Send postal today.

HOOSIER STOVE CO.
164 State St., Marion, Ind.

The Joy of Christmas Giving

Is doubled when your gifts appeal to the mind as well as the eye and heart. BUY BOOKS

John Mark; or, the Making of a Saint (International Lessons January-June, 1918.) By Rev. James D. Hunter, D.D. By deft use of scripture material, Mark's career is made to come very close to the life of the young Christian to-day, and is seen to be full of teachings about meeting opportunities and temptations in the 20th century. Cloth. Price, postpaid **.50**

Two St. Johns of the New Testament (International Lessons, January-June, 1918.) By James Stalker. Cloth 271 pp. Price, postpaid, net **.85**

Religious Life of Famous Americans (International Lessons, July-September, 1918.) By Louis Albert Banks. All of our famous men and women made religion a part of their everyday life. It is especially invigorating for us to know how much the great leaders of our land exercised Faith and Trust. Cloth. Price, postpaid **.50**

Studies in the Book of Genesis (International Lessons, October-December, 1918.) By H. B. Pratt. This is without doubt one of the best commentaries on the Book of Genesis. It satisfactorily explains the many doubtful points, overlapping events and apparently conflicting circumstances in the first Book of Moses. Cloth. Price, postpaid, net **.85**

The Prophets and the War (New 1917.) By Charles C. Albertson, D.D. A volume with a real application to the events of to-day and to-morrow. Cloth, 80 pages. Price, net **1.00**

The High Road (New 1917.) By Emma S. Allen, author of "Awakening of the Hartwells." Original drawings. A remarkable story of Prohibition. Cloth, 326 pages. Price, net **1.35**

Anna Coope: Sky Pilot of the San Blas Indians. (New 1917.) An autobiography. With maps and illustrations from photos. What Mary Slessor did for her African people Anna Coope is doing for her Panamanian Indians. Cloth, 180 pages. Price, net **1.25**

Almetta of Gabriel's Run (New 1917.) By Louise D. Murdoch. Original drawings. A story of the homes and hearts, the romances and the tragedies of the Cumberland Mountain Whites. Cloth, 250 pages. Price, net **1.25**

TWO CHRISTMAS STORIES

As His Mother Saw Him (New 1917.) By Charlotte E. Gray. A beautiful picture of the home at Nazareth. Boards, 234 pages. Price, net **1.00**

When the Blind Saw By David de Forrest Burrell. With illustrations by R. E. Todhunter. An Eastern narrative. 16mo. Art boards. Price, net **.60**

Bible Reader's Guide By F. S. Schenck, D.D. Introductory chapter on How to Study the Bible, by D. L. Moody. 340 pages. Clear type on thin Bible paper. Black leatherette binding. Price, net **.45**

Bible Dictionary (Revised Edition.) By Rev. W. W. Rand, D.D. Cloth, 720 pages. 348 illustrations. 11 maps in colors. By mail, $1.20 Price, net **1.00**

Self-Explaining Bible Complete with scholarly notes and comprehensive explanations on EVERY PAGE, practical instructions for every chapter and historical introductions for every book. Preface by J. Wilbur Chapman.
BIBLE—Limp keratol binding. Price, postpaid **2.50**
Full flexible French Morocco binding. Price, postpaid **5.00**
New Testament with Notes (Pocket Edition) Silk cloth. Price, postpaid, net **.85**
Limp French Morocco binding. Price, postpaid, net **1.25**

Letters from the Dominie By David de Forrest Burrell. 12mo. Cloth. Frontispiece. Price, net **1.25**

Paul the Preacher By John L. Rosser, A.B. Th.M. With proof citations. 12mo. Cloth. Price, net **.60**

Bible Text Book Combined with the Bible Student's Manual. Makes a new ideal collection of much-sought-for Bible information. 232 pages. Art cloth. Price, net **1.00**

Look Alive! By Amos R. Wells. Stories of some wide-awake young people. 168 pages. Cloth. Price, net **.50**

Soul-Winning Stories By Rev. Louis Albert Banks, D.D. Cloth, 223 pages. Price, net **.50**

Talks to Girls By Eleanor A. Hunter. Cloth, 132 pages. Price, **.50**

Talks to Boys By Eleanor A. Hunter. Cloth, 157 pages. Price, **.50**

History of American Revivals By Frank G. Beardsley. The beginning of present-day methods. Cloth, 351 pages. Price, net **.50**

Religious Education and the Public Schools By George U. Wenner, D.D. 191 pages. Price, net **.50**

Every Day By Edgar Whitaker Work. An unusual arrangement of the Scriptures in their bearing upon daily life. A page for every day. 366 pages. Silk cloth. A gift book. Price, net **1.25**

Jerry McAuley: An Apostle to the Lost. By Rev. R. M. Offord, LL.D. Seventh edition, revised and enlarged. 20 illustrations. Cloth, 304 pages. Price, **1.00**

Life and Adventures of Jack Philip Rear-Admiral U. S. N. By Edgar Stanton Maclay, A.M. Frontispiece. 288 pages. Price, **.75**

Five Christmas Envelope Booklets. All uniform in size and different designs
Very popular for mailing at home and abroad.
HOW THEY CAME TO BETHLEHEM
A CHRISTMAS VISION
THE HERMIT'S CHRISTMAS
BY THE ROADSIDE
THE MAN WHO NEVER HEARD OF CHRISTMAS
20 cents apiece 80 cents for the five, postpaid

Our book department makes a specialty of filling orders for books, new or old, published by any house in the United States. Our new catalog is yours for the asking.

AMERICAN TRACT SOCIETY, 105 Park Ave., New York

Clear Your Throat with Zymole Trokeys

Quick Relief for Husky, Hoarse, Tickling Throats
25c at all Drug Stores. Sample for two-cent stamp
Frederick Stearns & Company, Detroit, U. S. A.
Makers of NIP-A-CO laxative cold tablets

STEWART'S IRON FENCE

IMPROVE YOUR PROPERTY WITH AN IRON FENCE
Write today for catalogue of designs for residences, country estates, parks, cemeteries and all other purposes. Artistic, indestructible. *Local Representatives Wanted.*
The Stewart Iron Works Co., 72 Stewart Blk., Cincinnati, O.

Guaranteed Genuine Leather Pocketbook

The "**American Bankroll**"—1918 Model. Combination **Billfold, Coin-Purse, Card and Photo-case of Finest, Genuine Black Seal Grain Leather** with the show and elegance of a **Dollar Article** for only **50c**, postpaid, ($5.40 per doz.) Any name beautifully engraved in **23-Karat Genuine Gold** free (street number and city 20c each extra.) Iron-strong, yet wonderfully limp and flexible. Measures 3x4 3-4 in. folded. Has coin-purse, bill-pocket, photo or pass-window, 2 secret pockets, check book holder and 48-page Memo-Diary brimful of interesting and necessary information. If unable to get money order or bank draft, send postage stamps. 12th annual catalog of high-grade **GUARANTEED LEATHER GOODS** and **NOVELTIES** free with orders for "Bankroll" or sent alone for 10c postage.

U. S. LEATHER GOODS COMPANY *Established 1906*
Dept. 15 F, 106-8-10 W. Lake St., Chicago *Incorporated 1910*

23-KARAT GOLD NAME
BILLFOLD
CHECKBOOK HOLDER
MEMO DIARY
PHOTO
IDENTIFICATION
COIN PURSE
SECRET POCKETS

50c Postpaid
Satisfaction Guaranteed
Fits any Pocket
For Ladies and Gentlemen
(C) U S L G CO 1917

I Can Brighten *Your Life!*

What would it be worth to have health—untiring energy, buoyant spirits, perfect figure, clear complexion and the *right weight* for one of your stature?

Think how it would brighten your life, enable you to work without fatigue; how your capacity for enjoyment would be multiplied; and what charm it would add to your personality!

This is my life work. I have done these very things for 80,000 other women, many of whom were weak, frail, depressed and discouraged. I have made them, oh, so well! Leading physicians endorse my methods. Their wives and daughters are my pupils. Treatment in your own home—private and confidential.

Does it sound "too good to be true?" Tell me your difficulties and I will tell you, without cost, how you can overcome them—without drugs; without great expense or delay. I have had a wonderful experience and I want to tell you about it.

If you have any of the following derangements, run a line through it and send it to me:
Excess Flesh in any part of body
Thin Bust, Chest, Neck or Arms
Round Shoulders
Incorrect Standing
Incorrect Walking
Poor Complexion
Poor Circulation
Lame Back
Sleeplessness
Lack of Reserve
Nervousness
Constipation
Dizziness
Rheumatism
Torpid Liver
Malassimilation
Headache
Irritability
Indigestion
Weakness
Colds

Susanna Cocroft
Dept. 18,
624 S. Michigan Ave.,
Chicago, Ill.

Xmas Tree Outfit-$3

Complete Postpaid

PLAY SAFE—LIGHT YOUR TREE ELECTRICALLY

Candles are dangerous. Don't turn your Christmas tree into a tragedy. Xmas tree electric lights keep your tree lighted with perfect safety and less expense than candles. Send $3 and we will mail postpaid a complete Xmas tree outfit consisting of 8 variously colored tungsten lamps with 16 ft. silkoline wire and attachment plug that will fit any socket in your home.

If house is not wired, we can furnish a similar outfit to be used with batteries, same price. Battery box including 3 long-lasting batteries and connectors $1 extra.

Outfit will last a lifetime - approved by insurance companies, used by churches, schools and institutions.

Order as many as you want. Specify whether for use on electric circuit or batteries. Send check, post office or express money order.

LUMINO ELECTRIC COMPANY
239-H Oliver Bldg. Pittsburgh, Pa.

Vapo-Cresolene

"USED WHILE YOU SLEEP"

The Inhalation Treatment for Whooping-Cough, Spasmodic Croup, Colds, Catarrh, Asthma, Bronchitis, Coughs.

Established 1879

Simple, safe and effective, avoiding internal drugs.

Vaporized Cresolene relieves the paroxysms of Whooping-Cough and Spasmodic Croup at once; it nips the common cold before it has a chance of developing into something worse, and experience shows that a *neglected cold is a dangerous cold.*

Mrs. Ballington Booth says: **"No family, where there are young children, should be without this lamp."**

The air carrying the antiseptic vapor, inhaled with every breath, makes breathing easy and relieves the congestion, assuring restful nights.

It is called a *boon* by Asthma sufferers.

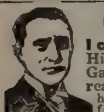
For the bronchial complications of Scarlet Fever and Measles, and as an aid in the treatment of Diphtheria, Cresolene is valuable on account of its powerful germicidal qualities.

It is a protection to those exposed.

Cresolene's best recommendation is its 38 years of successful use.

Sold by Druggists. Send for descriptive booklet. Try Cresolene Antiseptic Throat Tablets for the irritated throat, composed of slippery elm bark, licorice, sugar and Cresolene. They can't harm you. Of your druggist or from us, 10c. in stamps.

THE VAPO-CRESOLENE CO., 62 Cortlandt St., New York
or Leeming-Miles Building, Montreal, Canada

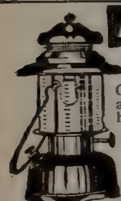


GET A WITTE

I can ship at once any size or style WITTE High-Grade Engine--2 to 22 H-P.--Kerosene or Gasoline--Stationary, Portable or Saw-Rig--ready to run--**Guaranteed 5 Years.** You don't have to wait 8 to 12 weeks for a WITTE. You save $15 to $200. Choice of engines--**Cash or Easy Payments.** My Free Book, "How to Judge Engines," by return mail post paid.--Ed. H. Witte

ED. H. WITTE

WITTE ENGINE WORKS,
3750 Oakland Ave., Kansas City, Mo.
3750 Empire Bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa.



ACORN UNI-LITE

FREE

Turns night into day. 300 candle power. Carry as a lantern; use anywhere as a lamp. Weather proof. For house, barn, garage, camp and around the farm. Write for *new free offer. Special opportunity to farmers, stockmen and motorists. Agents make big money.* **Write tonight** for new 1918 offer.

Acorn Brass Mfg. Co 854 Factory Bldg. Chicago

MENDETS — WONDER MONEY MAKERS mend leaks instantly in all utensils, hot water bags, etc. Insert and tighten. 10c and 25c a package postpaid. **AGENTS WANTED.** **Collette Mfg. Co.** Box 444-A, Amsterdam, N.Y

FREE All Charges Prepaid Subject to Examination

The BEST of all GIFTS

Easiest Reading Bible

The Bible has never been published in any form in which the reading of it has been made so attractive to both old and young as in the "International"

CHRISTIAN WORKERS' BIBLE

By an entirely new plan, **a thread of red ink,** running from Genesis to Revelation, binds in one harmonious whole each leading topic. All the precious truths which lie hidden under the mass of unconnected matter and escape the mere reader are brought to light and tied together.

The Rev. Jesse Lyman Hurlbut, D.D., the popular authority in Bible themes, has arranged on this plan **Three Thousand Selected Texts.**

PROMINENT PEOPLE'S OPINIONS

John Wanamaker: International Christian Workers' Bible is an advance on anything hitherto attempted in making the Bible usable.

Lyman Abbott: Valuable to Christian Workers in their endeavor to get at the teaching of the Bible directly and immediately, and not through the medium of commentaries.

BOUND IN GENUINE LEATHER, divinity circuit, with overlapping covers (like illustration), round corners, gold edges, red underneath. Size of page 5½ x 8½ inches, beautifully printed in extra large clear type on extra fine paper; also contains Latest Teachers' Helps to Bible Study.

SPECIAL OFFER The Christian Workers' Bible will be SENT FREE for examination, ALL CHARGES PREPAID. If it does not please you, return it at our expense. If it does please you, remit special price. Published at $4.75, but for a limited time we offer this handsomest, most usable Bible at the Special Price of only $2.95. Send no money but fill in and mail coupon.

THE JOHN C. WINSTON CO.
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Largest American Bible Publishers

SEND NO MONEY—Cut out Coupon and mail today

THE JOHN C. WINSTON CO., 219 Winston Bldg., Philadelphia
Please send without charge, The Christian Workers' Bible. I will remit $2.95 or return same in 5 days at your expense.

Name ....

Address ....

This Bible with Patent Thumb Index 35c. extra. Name in gold on cover 25c. extra. Bibles with names on not returnable.

Disciples of Christ in Convention

By Rev. S. T. Willis

THE annual convention of the missionary societies of the Disciples of Christ at Kansas City, in the closing days of October, was one of unusual interest. The attendance was the largest since the Pittsburg Centennial in 1909. There were about 15,000 people present at some of the sessions (possibly 20,000 at the communion service); and the delegates numbered at least 10,000.

Reports of work done and moneys received and disbursed were the best ever presented. The nine treasuries, representing world-wide missions, church extension, benevolence, temperance and education showed total receipts of one million and three-quarters—a gain of nearly $200,000 in the past year with more missionaries at work than ever.

Another matter of special interest was the satisfactory progress of the Men and Millions Movement, which has been in the field now three years and has raised in that time something over four and a half millions of dollars for missions and education, and secured the enlistment of nearly one thousand new recruits for the mission fields of the world. They have set their stakes for the completion of the task—the raising of $6,300,000—by June, 1918. Two things were done looking toward this end: the raising of one million in ten-thousand-dollar subscriptions, and the personal pledge of Mr. R. A. Long to give another one hundred thousand in addition to his million already given.

PERHAPS one of the most interesting things of all was the unanimous adoption by the convention of a new constitution, by which the name and operations of future conventions will be changed. No longer will this great annual gathering be known as The General Christian Missionary Convention, but it will be "The International Convention of the Disciples of Christ."

A NEW feature is the creation of an advisory council of about 150 men, to be appointed by the several State Missionary Conventions (about three from each state), which shall sit in session each day of the national convention, pass upon all questions of policy, and act in an advisory capacity to the convention.

All seemed to think a new day is dawning, not only because of the harmony of thought and action relative to the new organization under a new constitution, but also because of the steps taken toward the unification of the several missionary boards.

ANOTHER feature altogether new was the hearing of "fraternal delegations" from several denominations on the vital and paramount issue of Christian Union. Possibly the cause of Christian Union was helped forward a good bit by this session, which happened to come on a Sunday evening and was attended by 15,000 people.

PERHAPS the most thrilling moment of the convention came at the close of a masterly address by ex-Governor Hanly of Indiana, who mercilessly arraigned the liquor traffic, and called on President Wilson to exercise the power Congress had given him to put a stop to the entire traffic in this country. Fifteen thousand men and women stood up in favor of sending such a request to the President, and it was telegraphed to Washington that night.

One great dominant note sounded out through all sessions, in all addresses, in every appeal and report: that the times demand a new dedication of self and service for the evangelization and the Christian reconstruction of the world.

Two new policies were adopted that look toward greater things along certain lines of general Christian interest. One was the appointment of a commission to make a special study of the downtown church problem. The other was the adoption of a system of ministerial pensions.

The next convention goes to Fort Worth, Texas, in the autumn of 1918.

RULES of the CHRISTIAN HERALD NATIONAL BIBLE PICTURE STUDY

1.—The purpose of the *National Bible Picture Study* is to promote more widespread Bible reading, and deeper thought of what is read.

2.—It consists of a series of 30 pictures, which are published in the Christian Herald, and of a book of selected Bible verses, called *International Bible Readings.* Participants are to submit a set of answers consisting of at least one and not more than five verses for each picture: the verses to be chosen from those contained in *International Bible Readings.* Participants will be offered a bound set of reply forms, called the *Answer Book,* in which to write the verses they select for the pictures.

3.—Cash rewards totaling $5,000.00 will be awarded by the Christian Herald to those participants in the *National Bible Picture Study* who submit the 1001 most complete sets of verses best fitted to the pictures. These rewards, as announced, will be awarded in order to the highest ranking participants.

4.—Rank or merit will be accorded to participants primarily according to which set of verses contains the greatest number of best verses for the pictures. If there should be an equality between two or among more than two participants upon this basic requirement, then the award will be made according to superiority in the following requirements, each being necessary only in case there is an equality on the preceding point: (a) the least number of incorrect—the verses which are not best—answers; (b) the highest relative position of the participant's correct verses in the aggregate among the participant's complete set of verses, as when three verses are given by a participant for one picture the correct verse is on top rather than in the position of second or third choice among the verses submitted for that picture; (c) the least number of words in the whole set of verses; and (d) the least number of letters in the complete set of verses. In the event of a tie, after the above named requirements have been applied, then each tying participant will receive the full reward tied for.

5.—The *National Bible Picture Study* is open to everybody everywhere, except employees of the Christian Herald and of other publishers announcing the Study, and members of their immediate families. One participant may send in as many as three separate sets of verses; but each set will be judged by itself, and only one set submitted by any person (that person's best set) may receive a reward. Each member of a family (at one address) may submit as many as three separate sets of verses, but only one reward will be awarded in one family at one address.

6.—The word "best" will be interpreted to mean "that which excels or surpasses in the matter of being a fitting text for a particular picture." The verse should fit, or suit, or be applicable to the picture as completely and specifically as possible. What is seen in the picture should correspond with the words of the verses supplied, there being no requirement of historical or doctrinal accuracy. Let the participant describe what is seen in the picture, by using a verse (or verses) contained in *International Bible Readings.* The verse may describe only part of the picture; or the picture may illustrate only a part of the verse. The text which matches the picture the closest, according to the foregoing explanation, will be recorded as the best.

7.—A committee of Judges, consisting of disinterested persons of recognized honor and capability, will judge the fitness of verses submitted for the pictures and select the best, according to the Rules. Their decisions will be final.

8.—If two or more verses submitted for any picture should be found by the Judges to be equally more fitting than the other verses which have been submitted for that picture, then each of such two or more equally superior verses will be recorded jointly, as a unit, "best," as defined in Rule 6.

9.—The reference book of Bible verses, called *International Bible Readings,* and the official set of reply forms, called the *Answer Book,* comprise the *Bible Picture Study Outfit,* together with any pictures that have been published, if these be desired. The possession of the Outfit is a convenience, not an obligation. The Outfit is obtainable in connection with subscription as separately announced. If the convenient Outfit is not obtained, a participant may make use of the Bible itself, in church, home or library, by obtaining gratuitously from the Christian Herald the references by chapter and verse corresponding to the official and standard list of verses contained in *International Bible Readings;* and each verse for every picture must be submitted on a separate reply form, a sheet of paper about 5 x 8 inches in size, on the upper part of which the participant has made by pen or pencil a fair facsimile or copy of the particular picture, and on the lower part of which he or she has written one verse for the picture, and name and address. If two or more verses are submitted for one picture, the verse which the participant considers the best is to be placed on top and the others in order below, the figure one in parentheses, thus (1), to be marked on the left of the participant's verse, the figure two (2) in the same manner for the next best, and so on.

10.—The first picture in the *National Bible Picture Study* will be published in the issue of the Christian Herald of November 28, 1917, and the final picture in the Christian Herald of March 6, 1918. Participants may order Outfits up to and including April 22, 1918. Orders mailed or tendered after that date will not be filled. Participants may submit Sets of Answers after April 22, 1918, but not later than May 31, 1918—which is the last day for submitting answers. Sets of Answers sent by mail must be mailed not later than May 31, 1918. Sets of Answers sent by express must be delivered at the express office on or before May 31, 1918. Participants who present Sets of Answers at the Christian Herald office personally or by personal messenger must do so before 5 P. M., May 31, 1918. Every Answer Book (or list) is to be submitted in the name of and with the correct address of the person who did the studying. Verses may be written in ink, by pencil, or by typewriter. The participant must keep a duplicate set or record of the verses he or she submits. Participants are allowed to receive casual, gratuitous aid from relatives, teachers or other friends, but shall not buy, or sell, or barter information. Any infraction of the Rules may subject the entry to debarment; and the Christian Herald may reject any entry upon convincing evidence of unfairness. As soon as practicable after the conclusion of the Study the Committee of Judges will make a full report, which will be published, with the names of the winners.

(These Rules fully protected by Copyright)

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK CITY

What Keeps the Gears Silent?

Smooth, silent operation of rear axle gears is one of the great objectives of the car builder's engineer.

He specifies gears mechanically and mathematically correct, but he must also provide one other essential—protection against *wear*.

The big ring gear has the whole dead weight of the car dragging it back. The little pinion gear at the end of the propeller shaft says it must go forward.

If the bearings supporting these gears wear loose, under pressure of conflicting forces, the pinion will climb on the ring gear, and the latter will be thrown out of perpendicular position.

When gears work out of mesh they begin to wear—and the more they wear the faster they wear and the noisier they become.

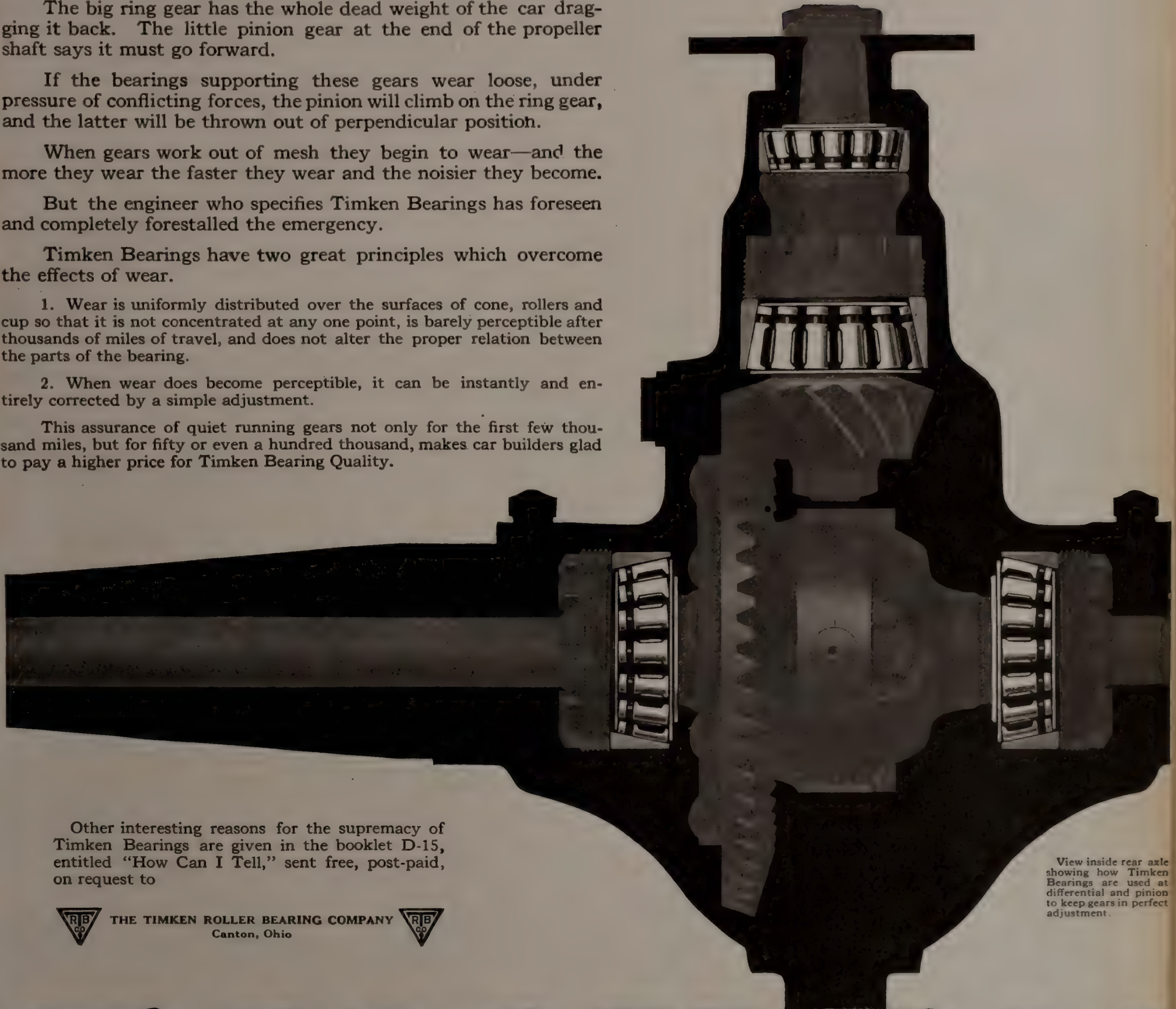
But the engineer who specifies Timken Bearings has foreseen and completely forestalled the emergency.

Timken Bearings have two great principles which overcome the effects of wear.

1. Wear is uniformly distributed over the surfaces of cone, rollers and cup so that it is not concentrated at any one point, is barely perceptible after thousands of miles of travel, and does not alter the proper relation between the parts of the bearing.

2. When wear does become perceptible, it can be instantly and entirely corrected by a simple adjustment.

This assurance of quiet running gears not only for the first few thousand miles, but for fifty or even a hundred thousand, makes car builders glad to pay a higher price for Timken Bearing Quality.

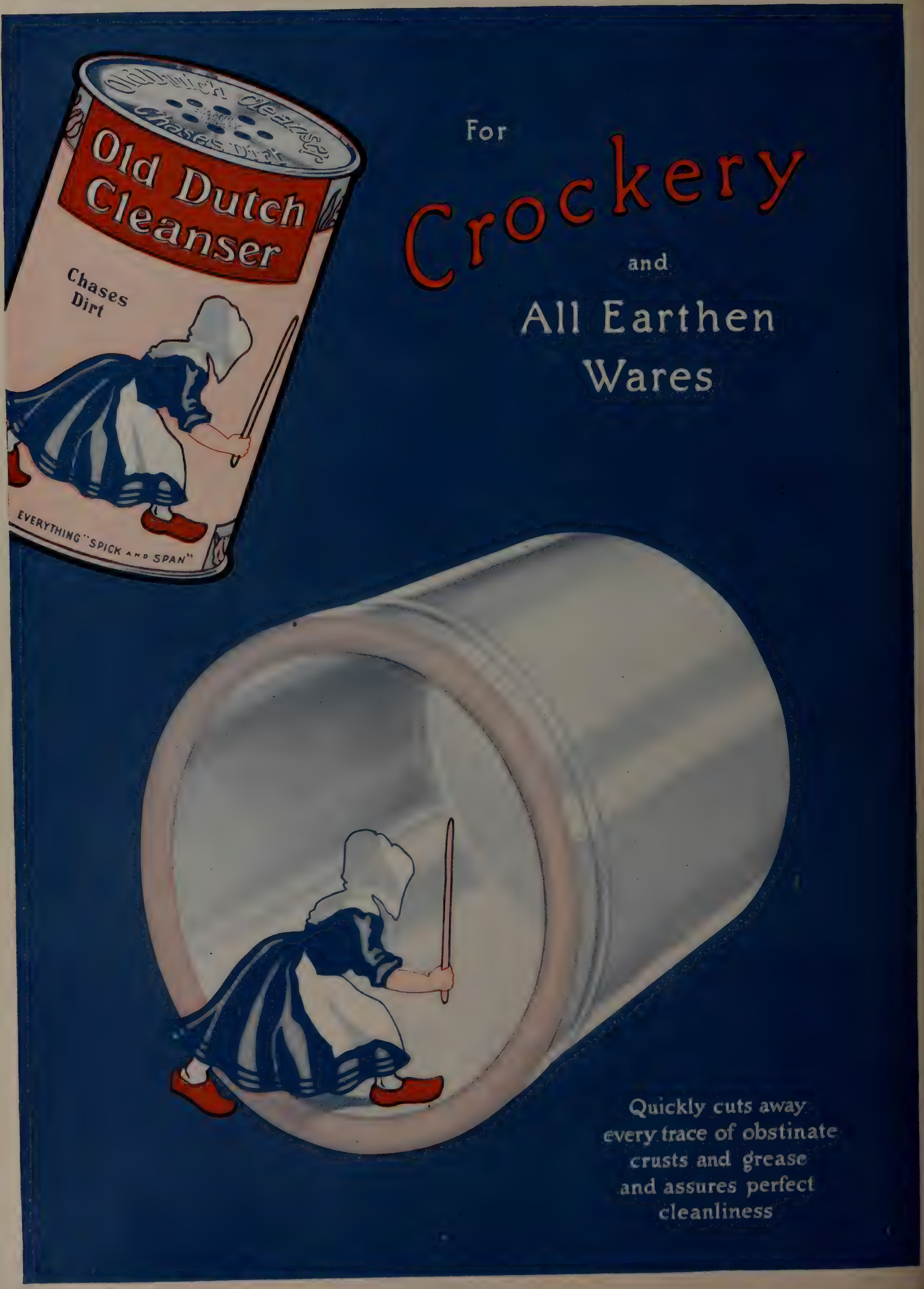


View inside rear axle showing how Timken Bearings are used at differential and pinion to keep gears in perfect adjustment.

Other interesting reasons for the supremacy of Timken Bearings are given in the booklet D-15, entitled "How Can I Tell," sent free, post-paid, on request to

RBCO THE TIMKEN ROLLER BEARING COMPANY RBCO
Canton, Ohio

TIMKEN
BEARINGS



Old Dutch Cleanser
Chases Dirt
Old Dutch Cleanser
Chases Dirt
EVERYTHING "SPICK AND SPAN"

For

Crockery

and

All Earthen
Wares

Quickly cuts away
every trace of obstinate
crusts and grease
and assures perfect
cleanliness

NOTICE TO READER: When you finish reading this magazine place a 1 cent stamp on this notice, hand same to any postal employee and it will be placed in the hands of our soldiers or sailors at the front. No wrapping—no address.
A. S. Burleson, Postmaster-General.

Christian Herald

COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

SUBSCRIPTION, $2.00 PER ANNUM
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

NEW YORK, DECEMBER 5, 1917

VOL. 40—NO. 49. PRICE 5 CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

THE ANCIENT CATHEDRAL OF LAON, IN THE FRENCH DEPARTMENT OF THE AISNE, TOWARD WHICH PETAIN'S TROOPS ARE BATTLING

COPYRIGHT 1917 BY THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO., CINCINNATI

PERHAPS no article in home furnishings is selected with such care, thought and deliberation as a rug. And it is equally true that no article receives so little worth-while attention after it comes into the home. Sweeping, or at the best, vacuum cleaning, must suffice while almost everything else not only is dusted but kept as bright as new with soap and water.

Most people hesitate to clean rugs because they think the work requires special skill and secret methods. This probably is true if the rug is dirty through and through. Usually, however, only the surface is soiled. Then, as with numerous other seemingly impossible tasks, the cleaning can be done at home as often as necessary without professional help and at nominal cost by the judicious use of Ivory Soap.

To Clean Carpets and Rugs

Sweep thoroughly. Then, beginning at the corner farthest from the door, scatter Ivory Soap Paste (see directions inside wrapper) over not more than a square yard at a time. Scrub vigorously with a stiff scrubbing brush. Scrape off the paste with a metal-edged ruler or a piece of zinc. Wipe thoroughly with a cloth wrung out of clean, lukewarm water. Work with—not against—the nap. Use water sparingly.

No matter how delicate the colors may be, this treatment can do nothing but restore them to their original beauty. For water, used sparingly as suggested, will not injure them, and Ivory Soap cannot harm anything that water itself does not harm.

IVORY SOAP. . . . . $99\frac{44}{100}\%$ PURE

IT FLOATS

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
AN ILLUSTRATED NEWS WEEKLY FOR THE HOME

On the Grand Canal, the main street of Venice, famed in song and story, the goal of every traveler in times of peace.

The Struggle to Save Venice

ONE of the mightiest conflicts of the war is now raging in northern Italy, with the fate of Venice and the entire province of Venetia depending on the result. Three monarchs are watching the momentous issue, the emperors of Austria-Hungary and Bulgaria, and the king of Italy. The campaign of the invaders is directed by General Mackensen, whose irresistible drives in other areas of the great war have already become famous, and that of the Italians by Generals Diaz and Cadorna, the brilliant Italian leaders, associated with whom is General Fayolle, one of the ablest military commanders of France and a hero of the Somme. On the Teutonic side are arrayed with Mackensen's veterans the flower of the Austro-Hungarian armies, and also strong forces from Bulgaria, Turkey, and Greece—the latter being the troops of Kavala who surrendered to the Bulgarians early in the Salonica campaign. On the Italian side the native troops and artillery have been reinforced by the Allies, but to what extent is not definitely known.

Back and forth these mighty masses have struggled among the mountains of northern Italy, alternately losing ground and regaining it. Some of the mountain peaks have changed hands as many as four times. The Italians have fought with desperate stubbornness, as, if Monte Grappa, Monte Tomba and Monte Monfenera are taken, it may involve a withdrawal of the defensive battle-front from the Piave to the last stand at the Adige River. Unless that can be successfully maintained, the greater part of the province of Venetia will be lost to Italy.

The whole world is naturally interested in the fate of "Venice the Beautiful." Civilization shrinks at the suggestion of the possibilities of a bombardment, remembering the fate that has befallen other cities in the present war. Austria-Hungary has demanded to know whether Venice is armed. It has been stated, though not officially, that troops would be withdrawn from the city, and that no attempt would be made to defend it, if such defense would involve the demolition of priceless works of art.

Meanwhile the invading armies are being reinforced by the addition of troops released from the front in Russia, who are being hurried forward to aid in the climacteric struggle on the mountains and plains of northern Italy. With indomitable courage, the Italians are endeavoring to hold their line, but the fate of Venice may be decided even before this issue of the Christian Herald reaches the hands of our readers.

Against the sweep of the invaders the Italians are contesting every foot of the ground, from the mountain passes of the north to the Asiago plateau, yielding only before overwhelmingly superior numbers and not always then. Strong Italian bases at Quero and Monte Cornelle were taken by storm by the Teutonic forces. Monte Tomba, an especially strong position, was also carried by the Germans after hard fighting. On the lower Piave River, where the Italians made a stubborn stand, many lives were sacrificed on both sides along the thirty-mile battle-front. Quick-firers, battleplanes, heavy artillery and masses of infantry were employed at different points along the widely extended lines of this conflict. At Sega Mills, some of the bloodiest fighting occurred; yet when the battle was over, the mill wheel was still running and the water flowing peacefully, while all around were evidences of fearful carnage and heaps of corpses. In the inundated territory, which the Italians flooded by opening the sluices to check the invaders, the tops of corn-stalks could be seen above the five-foot depth of water and also traces of submerged vineyards. Bodies of Austrian dead floated on the surface, and the carnage along both banks of the Piave was so great, according to the Italian reports, that the dead were left unburied where they fell.

It is only a few months ago since Dr. Alexander Robertson, writing from Venice to the Christian Herald, told how "The City of the Adriatic" kept watch over its towers and palaces for enemies in the sky. Now, however, the comparatively languid interest of the dwellers in the city of the Doges, and of the foreign sojourners there, has been changed to panic at the threatening advance of the Teutonic armies from the north. Von Mackensen's impetuous leadership has overridden all obstacles, conquered the mountain passes, invaded the Italian plains, and any day news may come that the enemy is hammering at the gates of Venice.

According to the Associated Press dispatches, eastern Venetia is entirely overrun by the invader. It is not improbable, however, that Venice may escape the fate of many other European cities that have been devastated in the present war, and that its beautiful structures may be saved from bombardment. Many days ago, according to the cabled reports, it was decided that if the city's fall became inevitable, armed resistance would not be offered, and in view of this purpose it was planned to remove the troops and batteries so that the city might not be subjected to bombardment. If this has been done, Venice may be spared the fate of Rheims, Louvain, Brussels, and other cities. ▶

Venice has a wonderful history, which runs back for thirteen centuries or more. The Grand Canal, the center of Venetian life, is perhaps the most picturesque water highway in the world. Many famous writers have essayed its description and it has been the inspiration of painters innumerable. It is the key to all that is finest and most venerable in Venetian life. The whole city, beautiful as it is, gives the impression of a great museum of the past. Its day of splendor has long since gone by, and it lives on its memories. Its famous churches and squares, its shop-keepers and gondoliers, and even its beggars, are all distinctive. Its population "seem to be the custodians and ushers of a great museum of which the Piazza San Marco is the lobby." The architecture of Venice is largely Byzantine, and to artists it is an endless attraction, full of atmospheric color, with barbaric tints, a peerlessly blue sky and dazzling perspectives. Everything that is quaint and charming to the eye is found there; buildings that give the suggestion of the days of the Montagues and Capulets and of the grand processionals of the Doges; but the pomp and luxury, the freshness and youth and beauty are faded. Libraries, palaces, bridges, and even the statuary, magnificent as it is, are reminders of the glories of other days.

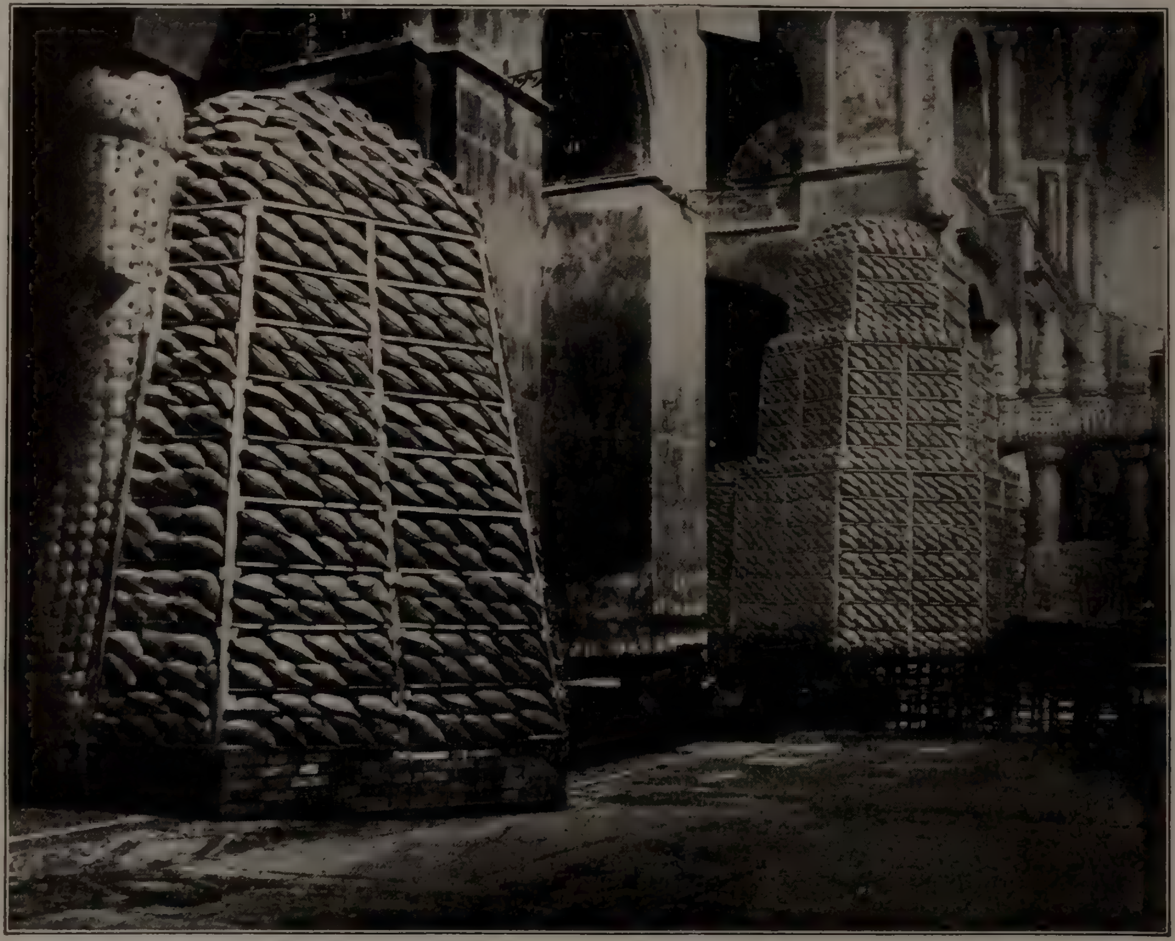
Venice has been aptly described as "the one city that is still victorious over time; and despite her age, the City of the Sea is fascinating even yet. She has successfully defied a dozen centuries; she may perhaps defy a dozen more. All other cities in the world resemble one another, but Venice remains unique. She is the city of romance—the only place on earth today where poetry conquers prose. The marriage of the Adriatic and its bride has never been dissolved." Her streets are waterways, her vehicles boats. Titian, Tintoretto and a score of other famous artists have decorated her with their genius; the spell of her beauty is felt by all who visit her. Her cathedrals and palaces are unsurpassed; her libraries and art collections alone would have made her famous. It is this beautiful city which rests upon a hundred islands linked by over four hundred bridges, reposing like a splendid jewel upon the bosom of the sea, that is the great prize for which the invading Teutonic armies are now contending.

The peaceful inhabitants of northern Italy who sought refuge from the barbarian invaders on the marshy islands of the Adriatic Sea, little dreamed that they were founding a republic which should fill a large page in the world's history. These refugees, in the latter part of the seventh century, organized by electing a ruler whom they called a doge, or duke. Although he was chosen by universal suffrage, the government soon assumed the form of an oligarchy, in which none could rule but members of certain aristocratic families. Venice maintained her independence, and developed a powerful navy, which in time dominated the Adriatic; next she made the Mediterranean a Venetian lake, and later absorbed a large part of the trade of the world, carrying their commerce from the British Isles on the north, to China and India on the east. Venice rendered valiant service with her fleets in the Crusades, carrying the warriors of the Cross to the Holy Land, and when the Byzantine Empire fell to pieces, she acquired many of its fragments.

Toward the end of the tenth century Venice in a short war cleared the Adriatic Sea of pirates. In 1171 the doge sent an expedition against the Byzantine emperor, but it was compelled to return by an outbreak of plague. In 1204 Venice took Constantinople. From 1298, when the Venetians were defeated by the Genoese, until 1379, when the Genoese fleet, after penetrating into the lagoon of Venice, was driven out in a desperate battle, the two maritime republics were engaged in uninterrupted war. Venice conquered Vicenza, Feltre and Bassano in 1388; Padua and Verona in 1405; Udine and Friuli in 1420; Brescia in 1426; Bergamo in 1427; Crema in 1449; Rovigo in 1484, and Cremona in 1499.

In the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries Venice was in almost uninterrupted conflict with the Turks, a contest which she waged single-handed. Her history from the fifteenth to the eighteenth century was marked by wars with Turkey, France and other powers. What a combination of European powers could not do, the genius of History accomplished, through the discovery of the route to India by way of the Cape of Good Hope, which gave to Portugal the monopoly of the Oriental trade which Venice had held by virtue of her possession of the eastern end of the Mediterranean and the portage of Suez.

In 1797 Napoleon Bonaparte, then a general in the service of the French republic, took possession of Venice. In 1814 she passed into the possession of Austria, of which she remained a part until the allied Prussians and Italians in 1866 gave her freedom, and the unity of Italy was accomplished, save for the Papal States, the taking of which completed the work of Garibaldi in 1870.


The interior of a Venetian chapel, buttressed with sand bags and mattresses against bombs from air invaders

Progress of the War

By ANTHONY ARNOUX

AT almost the very end of the week of November 15 to November 22, the British made a tremendous attack on the German lines on that part of the western front which stretches south from a point on the Scarpe River a few miles east of Arras to the city of St. Quentin, a distance of about thirty-two miles. This attack, the troops employed in which were apparently all British, began at an early hour in the morning of November 21, without any artillery preparation whatever. This lack of preliminary preparation has been a feature of the last few British drives on the western front, but never before has an attack on such a wide front been made without it.

On the northern and southern ends of the battle-front the gains made by the British were not of very great importance; in fact, in many sectors there were no gains at all. But for a distance of five miles north and south of Cambrai, in the center of the British attacking line, serious and important advances were made, which, if followed up hereafter successfully, may have a very marked effect in modifying, in a sense favorable to the British, the whole German position from Arras to St. Quentin, and even farther to the east.

THE Hindenburg line is the name commonly given to the German positions on the western front extending in a general southeasterly direction from Lens, that much-fought-over Belgian town, to just north of Rheims, in Champagne. This line of defense is buttressed in its course by certain important strongly fortified towns, which not only act as buttresses, but by reason of their situation as regards transportation facilities form bases of supplies as well. These towns, or to be more accurate these fortified areas, are from north to south successively: Douai, Cambrai, Le Catelet, St. Quentin, La Fère, Laon and Neufchatel. Between these places runs, sometimes a considerable distance to the west of, and sometimes on a straight line connecting each pair of towns, a rather flexible chain of minor defensive positions, protected by trenches, wire, etc., and near enough together so that their artilleries can completely command the ground between them.

To break, then, the so-called Hindenburg line, it is evident that it would be necessary to drive the Teutons out of one of these defensive buttresses before attempting to force a way through the subsidiary defense line to the north and south of such buttress. A breach in the subsidiary defense line would be necessarily on such a scale that it would be possible to pour through the breach made by the shock troops a sufficiently strong force of infantry, and particularly artillery, to keep the breach open. Hence, in order to make any permanent breach in the Teutonic line of defense, it appears absolutely necessary to take one of the buttresses of that line, and then, attacking north and south of such buttress, to make a breach sufficiently wide to be kept open.

THE important result of the new British offensive is that by it the British, for the first time since the Hindenburg line has been established, won ground which places them in a favorable position from which to attack one of these buttresses. This particular buttress is Cambrai. North, west and south of this town, in this drive the British drove forward distances varying from two to five miles, and held the ground thus captured. This brought their lines to positions which so encircle Cambrai in these directions that it will be relatively easy for them to make a serious attempt, with reasonable possibilities of success, to wrest the town from the Teutons.

If successful, and if the British enter Cambrai, this can hardly fail to have a seriously modifying influence on the whole German position. Not only will it be possible for the British to extend the breach which would be created by this capture to the north and south, but this will also aid them in their subsequent attack on the buttresses to the north and south of Cambrai, since it will add another direction from which the latter can be attacked. In the whole operation the British report the capture of some 10,000 prisoners and about thirty guns. During the time this British attack was proceeding, the French opened a supporting offensive on that portion of their front which immediately joins the British line to the south.

IN Palestine, the British continued to advance, and are, at the close of the week, approaching Jerusalem. Its capture, while of enormous importance from the viewpoint of religious feeling, and also of considerable weight in a military sense, would not be considered as marking the achievement of the British objective in this campaign.

The British Admiralty report of the U-boat sinkings took a decided jump upward last week from the record low week preceding. The Germans have proclaimed an extension of their zone of operations to include the Azores and the adjacent waters.

IN Russia the interior situation seems growing worse, as far as any hopes of a stable government being soon established are concerned. Kerensky seems to have been permanently eliminated from consideration as a factor, but the Lenine government which overthrew him does not appear to be exercising any real control, except in the two cities of Petrograd and Moscow, and even in these towns its position seems to be none too secure. That government has, however, officially notified all the belligerents of its purpose to negotiate for an armistice of three months, preliminary to a "democratic peace."

The Diet of the Ukraine has declared the Ukraine an independent nation, and has ordered the Ukrainian troops now on the eastern battle-line, who number some 360,000, to leave the front, which order it is stated these troops are now obeying. The elimination of Russia as a belligerent will almost inevitably eliminate Rumania as well. That country, two-thirds conquered, can hardly continue to fight, deprived of all supplies from the outside and also of all aid from Russia.

The political situation in all the Allied countries has grown calmer. The new ministry in France has taken office, Orlando has been continued as prime minister in Italy for the time being, and Lloyd George has successfully resisted the attacks made on his plans and policies in Parliament.

The Millennium: When, What and Where?

By REV. JAMES M. GRAY, D.D., Dean of the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago

I

THE Christian Herald has asked that the previous series of articles on "The Mountain Peaks of Prophecy" be supplemented with another on the Millennium. Considerable was said on that subject as the articles progressed, but nothing in the way of a sustained or continuous treatment such as would interest and instruct a beginner in the study of prophecy.

The word "Millennium" is a combination of two Latin words, *mille*, a thousand, and *annus*, a year, and means a thousand years. In its Biblical or theological use, it finds its origin in Revelation 20 : 1-7, where it is employed six times in speaking of such coming and momentous events as the binding of Satan in the bottomless pit, "that he should deceive the nations no more till the thousand years should be fulfilled," and the resurrection of the saints who shall reign with Christ over the earth during the same period.

However, while this is the only place in Scripture where the "thousand years" is named specifically, yet nevertheless the period itself is identified in many ways throughout the Bible. Indeed, the Fleming H. Revell Company once published a goodly-sized volume by the distinguished Bible scholar, Dr. Nathaniel West, entitled, "The Thousand Years in Both Testaments," from whose opening pages we quote the following:

> What we find in the New Testament as its outcome in respect to the ages and the kingdom, has already lain in the bosom of the Old Testament from the beginning. The closing part of the New Testament (Revelation 20 : 1-7 for example) is but the full flower of which the opening part of the Old Testament was the precious seed, the kingdom, one and the same in essence all the way. Nothing appears in the later revelation that was not hid in the earlier; nothing in John that was not in Moses. . . . Such is the organic and genetic character of revelation and of prophecy, that if "the thousand years" are not in Moses, the Psalms and the Prophets, they have no right to be in John.

II

THE task would be fascinating to trace from the beginning the prophecies of the Bible which point to that "good time coming" which we call the Millennium.

Take the earliest of all, in Gen. 3 : 15, where it is promised that the Seed of the woman shall bruise the serpent's head. In one of our former articles, it was shown that this "Seed" is Jesus Christ, and the "serpent," Satan, the bruising of whose head means the destruction of his power longer to hurt men. This at once parallels the verse in Revelation, which speaks of him as being bound and shut up in the bottomless pit a thousand years. His final doom is not reached even then; but if for a thousand years he is restrained from doing evil in the earth, think what that will mean in the peace and happiness of mankind! This is one of the features of the Millennium.

We pass to that other promise, attached to the call of Abraham in Gen. 12 : 3, "in thee all the families of the earth shall be blessed." We saw in former studies the extent to which "all the families of the earth" are already blessed in Abraham, whose Seed is Jesus Christ; but we also saw that this was only a part of that blessing which is yet to be, and which approaches nearer its fulfilment in that same Millennium.

Hastening to the time of David, Abraham's kingly offspring, we listen to the Messiah saying in the second Psalm, "I will declare the decree: Jehovah hath said unto me, Thou art my Son; this day have I begotten thee. Ask of me, and I will give thee the nations for thine inheritance, and the uttermost parts of the earth for thy possession." This points to the same period, and shows us our blessed Lord reigning over the whole earth, with all of the peace and righteousness upon the earth which that implies.

The prophet Isaiah comments upon this reign, saying, "He shall not judge after the sight of his eyes, neither decide after the hearing of his ears; but with righteousness shall he judge the poor, and decide with equity for the meek of the earth." The blessing extends to the animal creation too, for we remember the familiar words of the same prophet, "The wolf also shall dwell with the lamb, and the leopard shall lie down with the kid; and the calf and the young lion and the fatling together; and a little child shall lead them" (11 : 3-6).

Israel, or the Jew, will be specially favored at that time, for, as Amos says, "In that day will I raise up the tabernacle of David [i.e. restore his kingdom], and I will build it as in the days of old. . . . Behold, the days come, saith Jehovah, that the plowman shall overtake the reaper, and the treader of grapes him that soweth seed, and the mountains shall drop sweet wine, and all the hills shall melt. And I will bring again the captivity of my people Israel, and they shall build the waste cities, and inhabit them; and they shall plant vineyards and drink the wine thereof; and they shall also make gardens, and eat the fruit of them. And I will plant them upon their land, and they shall no more be plucked up out of their land which I have given them, saith the Lord thy God" (9 : 11-15).

II

THE joyous refrain is continued in the New Testament, and Jesus, in view of his coming crucifixion and death, instructs his disciples concerning self-denial, saying: "What is a man profited if he shall gain the whole world and lose his own soul? . . . For the Son of Man shall come in the glory of His Father and His angels; and then He shall reward every man according to his works." The second coming of our Lord is thus declared to be one of the features of the Millennium, and naturally the great feature; for, as we have seen previously, it is his coming alone that can introduce that period or make it a possibility. But he is coming to judge his people and to dispense to them the reward of their fidelity, which will make it a happy time for them.

In the Acts, Peter refers to it. He exhorts the unbelieving Jews who crucified their Lord to repent and be converted, that their sins might be blotted out. And then he adds: "That so there may come seasons of refreshing from the presence of the Lord, and that he may send the Messiah who hath been appointed for you, even Jesus, whom the heavens must receive until the time of restoration of all things, whereof God spake by the mouth of his holy prophets which have been since the world began." It is the time of the "restoration of all things," and yet not all things absolutely, but all those things of which the holy prophets have spoken, and which a consensus of their writings shows will be brought to fruition in the Millennium, when Jesus comes again (3 : 19-21).

Of course, the Epistles hold much of the same thought, but that thrilling revelation through Paul in the 8th of Romans challenges our attention first. He is comforting believers under "the sufferings of this present time," which "are not worthy to be compared with the glory which shall be revealed in us." And then he uses these words, so often quoted, but so little appreciated in their bearing on millennial conditions:

> For the earnest expectation of creation waiteth for the revealing of the sons of God. For the creation was subjected to vanity, not of its own will, but by reason of him who subjected it, in hope that the creation itself also shall be delivered from the bondage of corruption into the liberty of the glory of the children of God. For we know that the whole creation groaneth and travaileth in pain together until now. And not only so, but ourselves also, who have the first-fruits of the Spirit, even we ourselves groan within ourselves, waiting for our adoption, to wit, the redemption of our body.

This passage parallels that already quoted from Isaiah, pointing out that the earthly blessings it portrays are vitally associated with the resurrection of the saints.

Thus, not to prolong this running comment any further, we are brought once more to Rev. 20 : 1-7.

IV

THE reader is asked to carefully read this passage, and then answer the following question: Suppose it had now passed before your eyes for the first time, and suppose you were entirely free from any bias of mind concerning it, what would it naturally suggest to you? Would it not seem to teach at least eight things:

(1) That Satan will be bound and shut up in the bottomless pit a thousand years;

(2) That during this period the nations will not be deceived or misled by him;

(3) That thrones of judgment shall be occupied by risen saints and martyrs;

(4) That these shall live and reign as kings and priests with Christ;

(5) That the rest of the dead shall remain in their graves until the period is ended;

(6) That this is the first resurrection;

(7) That there is no more death for them that partake of its blessedness;

(8) That at its close Satan shall be loosed again.

This is the Millennium. *This* is the kingdom of the Messiah on this earth, which is predicted throughout the Old Testament. If we are intelligent in the Scriptures, *this* is what we mean every time we pray, "Thy kingdom come." *This* is how almost the whole Church understood these prophecies for the first three centuries of the Christian era. As another says, "It was not until Christians began to mistake the world's patronage of a corrupted Christianity for the commencement of the Millennium [i.e. at the fourth century in the days of Constantine], that they adopted those spiritualizing theories of interpretation which made these prophecies teach something else."

And what is that "something else" which they are thus made to teach? Namely, that the resurrection and the reigning of the saints and martyrs in this passage merely designates a revival of their spirit in the earth. They say it merely means the universal spread and predominance of the principles of Christianity for which they suffered. But, as the English writer quoted above asks: "How could such a revival or predominance of the principles of the martyrs be a reward for *them*, while as to their bodies they are still in the grave? Is this the reigning with Christ which is to more than compensate for their suffering with him? We think not."

Of course we are not now speaking of the eternal age. We are not speaking of the period following the Millennium, when, according to I Cor. 15 : 24-28, Christ will deliver up "the kingdom to God, even the Father." When that time comes, "then shall the Son also himself be subject unto him that put all things under him, that God may be all in all." But we are distinctly taught that his preceding (millennial) reign continues until then, and it is of this (millennial) reign that this present article treats. This is the reign promised to every one "that overcometh and keepeth my works unto the end," to whom he will "give authority over the nations" (Rev. 2 : 26) and they "shall *reign on the earth*" (5 : 10). In the eternal age they cannot have authority over the nations on the earth, for there will be no nations in the present sense of that term; and as for the earth itself, it will then have fled away, and "there was found no place for them" (Rev. 20 : 11).

But a further word of explanation is necessary to the effect that the reigning of Christ and his saints over the nations of the earth does not involve their possession of fleshly bodies like our present ones, nor their actual habitation on the soil of the earth. Christ's resurrection body is an indication of what the resurrection bodies of the saints may be. He could pass in and out of closed doors. He could be present and could vanish in an instant. He could ascend up into heaven, or remain upon the earth at his will; and the same is likely to be true of the saints, as we gather from 1 Cor. 15 : 42-49.

And as to a habitation on the soil of the earth: Does not King George reign over India with his throne in England, and does not President Wilson exercise authority over the Philippines from a capital at Washington? Why then should there be difficulty about the saints exercising dominion on the earth from their location in the air with Christ? The air, it should be remembered, is one of the "heavenly places" (Eph. 1 : 3; 2 : 6; 3 : 10; 6 : 12), and there are we to be "forever with the Lord" (I Thess. 4 : 17). It is from that vantage ground that the present God of this world exercises his power over the nations of the earth (Eph. 2 : 2); and what is to hinder the saints of God doing the same, when they with Christ shall occupy that domain from which he shall have been cast out (Rev. 12 : 7-12)?

V

TO sum up, the millennium is a thousand years of peace and righteousness, of prosperity and plenty, to be realized upon this earth. It will follow the second coming of Christ, at which time the church, which is his body (Eph. 1 : 22, 23; Col. 3 : 1-4), shall have been caught up to meet him in the air (I Thess 4 : 16-18). But though the saints will thus have been translated, they will not be deprived of a share in that blessing and its glory, for they shall reign with Christ on the earth, having authority over the nations.

This blessing not only follows but is consequent upon the second coming of Christ, and for the reason outlined above, that he will then bind Satan and cast him into the bottomless pit, that he should deceive the nations no more until the thousand years are ended.

The binding of Satan is associated with the divine judgments that shall fall upon the disobedient nations, and the subjection of those nations to the rule of Christ. The earth then shall be governed righteously; Israel shall be converted; idolatry shall cease; all false religions and false worships shall be put away, and, the material and animal creation sharing in the benefaction, the waste places shall "break forth into joy," and "all the ends of the earth shall see the salvation of our God" (Isa. 52 : 10).

But one thing more. When we speak of Christ subduing his enemies by power, and of the Millennium being introduced by his coming and his judgments, we must not forget the name and the work of the Holy Spirit. As we are reminded by another, so far as the conversion of souls is concerned in the millennial age, or any other age, the Holy Spirit is the agent by which it is accomplished.

As soon as the Antichrist arises in power, and even before Jesus comes in judgment on him and the nations under his leadership, the Holy Spirit is promised to a faithful remnant in Israel. "When the enemy shall come in like a flood, the Spirit of the Lord shall lift up a standard against him. And the

Continued on page 1309

A WEEK IN THE WORLD'S NEWS

© Underwood& Underwood

General Sir Julian Byng

Commander of the smashing British attack toward Cambrai

William C. Dennis

An attorney of Washington, D. C., who has been appointed legal advisor to the Chinese government

Roland S. Morris

American Ambassador to Japan, who was recently formally received by the Emperor

RIGID RULES FOR ALIENS. As a result of various fires on docks and in factories working on government contracts, President Wilson on November 19 issued a proclamation establishing rigid rules for the conduct of enemy aliens in the United States. The President's proclamation forbids subjects of nations with which the United States is at war to approach or be found within 100 yards of any canal or any wharf, pier or dock used directly or indirectly by any vessel of over 500 tons gross burden, or within the same distance of any warehouse, shed, elevator, railroad or other terminal operated in connection with any pier or dock. Enemy aliens are also forbidden to be within three miles of the shore line of the United States or any of its territorial possessions, except that they are permitted to use public ferries. They are absolutely prohibited to enter or to be found within the District of Columbia or the Panama Canal zone. All such persons are required to register under rules to be fixed by the Attorney-General, and they are prohibited from changing their place of abode or occupation or from traveling without complying with such regulations as the Attorney-General may make and declare. All enemy aliens are required to report at such times and places as the regulations may require. The proclamation was put into immediate effect, and in the terminals around New York policemen and soldiers under arms searched all resorts and boarding-houses and other places where enemy aliens might be found, arresting 200 Germans in one raid in Hoboken. Some enemy aliens were found among the crews of ocean-going vessels, and a great many were found in boarding-houses within the 100-yard limit, and in some cases the execution of the President's order operated to effect hardship; but no exceptions were made to the rule, even when it affected experts in the government's employ in Washington. In the roundup a number of interesting prisoners were taken, including one soldier in uniform. In further pursuance of the same object it was announced on November 20 that the government, acting through the Bureau of Militia Affairs of the War Department, would organize a force of at least 100,000 men to guard essential property and to enforce the President's proclamation. Attorney-General Gregory on November 20 declared that ninety-five per cent. of the men in the country today would die as willingly for their beliefs as the men of 1776. Of the other five per cent. he said: "Our message will be delivered to them through the criminal courts all over the land, and may God have mercy on them, for they need expect none from an outraged people and an avenging government." It was announced on November 21 that Federal employment agencies were open to all enemy aliens forced out of work by the proclamation.

COUGH SPOILS AMBUSH. The activities of the Americans in the trenches since the encounters reported last week have been largely confined to patrol fighting. Dispatches of November 20 told of a well-prepared ambush of which the Germans learned, just in time to escape it, through a cough which one of the American soldiers was unable to restrain, many of the men having caught hard colds during the rainy spell in the trenches. It was announced, however, that on that date the rain had ceased for several days and the trenches were dry again. The Americans were devoting all their efforts, according to the correspondent, to "changing Germans into casualties." Active counter-battery work was continued, one American gun being put out of action by a German shell, while a German shrapnel, bursting over soldiers at supper by the roadside, killed one and wounded three. American batteries have frequently silenced German fire. It was announced on November 22 that the first American shot of the war in France was fired by Battery C of the Sixth Artillery. The Navy Department announced on November 20 that the American destroyer Chauncey, 220 tons, had been lost in collision while on patrol duty in foreign waters, and that twenty-one lives had been lost, three being officers. Colonel House and the other members of the American Mission reached Paris on November 22. While in London, they held a series of important conferences with British officers.

NO SUPPLIES FOR BOLSHEVIKI. It was announced on November 20 that the United States government would not permit further shipments of supplies from the United States to Russia until the situation in that country clears. Credits to the provisional Russian government had been granted to the amount of $325,000,000, of which $191,000,000 had been advanced.

Our New Serial

NEXT week the Christian Herald Family will make the acquaintance of Howard Chase, the manly man whose story has been told by Pastor Charles M. Sheldon.

Jerusalem, the Holy City, the goal of the Crusades, seems destined to return again to the true worship of Jehovah. The military campaign which seems now about to bring Jerusalem into British hands and through them into the hands of Christendom, will be fully outlined and explained in both its technical and political bearings by Anthony Arnoux next week.

Pastor Junius B. Remensnyder portrays in next week's sermon, vividly, and with his usual mastery, the problem of Protestant Unity.

RESTRICTING NON-ESSENTIALS. The Railroads War Board, the Priority Board and the Fuel Administrator, working together, have arranged a list of 525 non-essential commodities which might be subject to a more or less strict embargo in aid of the transportation problem. Eleven commodities are named as being at the head of the list, these being: Pleasure vehicles, candy, toys, table glassware, pottery, athletic goods, jewelry, silverware, window glass, electric signs and electric sign lighting. The production of these commodities may be restricted either through the curtailment of their allowance of fuel or by passing embargoes on their shipment.

LENINE ATTEMPTS TO FORCE PEACE. L. Trotzky, acting as Foreign Minister of the Bolsheviki cabinet in Petrograd, sent to the ambassadors of all the foreign governments in Petrograd on November 22, a formal note advising them of the formation of the Lenine government on October 26, and calling their attention to the offer of an armistice and of a democratic peace on the basis of no annexations and no indemnities and the self-determination of nations approved by the All-Russian Congress of Soldiers' and Workmen's delegates. He begged them to regard the above document as a formal offer of an immediate armistice on all fronts and the immediate opening of peace negotiations. The American ambassador transmitted the communication to Washington. Lenine is quoted as having declared that his government was not seeking a separate peace, but was only seeking to arouse all the peoples of the belligerent countries in order that popular power might put an end to bloodshed. Lenine's cabinet on November 25, had not been recognized as a valid government either by the Allies or by the Central Powers.

FIRST SHIP LAUNCHED. The first vessel constructed under the authority of the United States Shipping Board was launched on Saturday, November 24, at a Pacific coast shipyard. The vessel was named the Adlon, and is an oil-burner of 8,800 tons, standardized type. She was built in five months at a cost of a little over $1,500,000. The government, it was announced on November 21, would bend all its energies toward the production of ships and the transportation of men to France. The mark on November 23 was set at 6,703,300 tons by 1919, made up of 58 composite ships, 345 steel ships and 778 wooden ships, in addition to 2,500,000 tons under construction.

LABOR'S CONVENTION. The convention of the American Federation of Labor, meeting at Buffalo, upheld President Gompers by a vote of 450 to 15, in his loyal work for the government, in which he has placed the needs of the nation above all other considerations and questions involving the workingmen's part in the vigorous prosecution of the war against Germany. Representatives of the garment workers of New York refused to go on record at the roll call. The convention as a whole was a personal triumph for Mr. Gompers, and all of his activities were supported by the convention, which pledged its aid to the nation until the war was won. The committee on resolutions reported a resolution deploring that part of the Espionage Law which "threatened unduly the restrictions of a free press." And a resolution which was passed after a fight attacked Postmaster General Burleson for his "autocratic policy toward postal employees." The convention listened to addresses from A. C. Townley, president of the Farmers' Non-Partisan League, and L. B. Strayer, vice-president of the National Farmers' Congress, who pleaded for closer co-operation between the farmers and producers on the one side and labor and consumers on the other. The convention also passed a strong resolution against government by injunction.

BRITAIN WOULD DECORATE AMERICANS. The British ambassador to the United States communicated to the State Department on November 23 advice that the British Admiralty desired to recommend British decorations for certain officers and men on two United States destroyers for their services against enemy submarines. Secretary of the Navy Daniels was forced to reply that the acceptance of these decorations was forbidden by American law.

RAILWAYS UNITE FOR SERVICE. On November 23 a group of leading railroad executives proposed a radical rearrangement of all railway traffic in order to clear the road for the carrying of the tremendous volume of war freight. The propositions made are as follows: Abandonment of competing passenger service, the use of some railroads for freight only and others for coal only, shipment of food to Europe from Gulf ports to relieve congestion at Atlantic terminals, more manufacturing of munitions away from Eastern territories, common use of terminals, and a general pooling of equipment.

CHOLERA CAUSED MAUDE'S DEATH. General Frederick Stanley Maude, commander of the British forces in Mesopotamia, who died on November 18, after a brief illness, succumbed to cholera, according to the Saturday Review.

FRAGMENTS OF NEWS. The final report of the great Y. M. C. A. campaign for a $35,000,000 fund to cover the war work of the Association showed that a total fund of $50,153,054 had been raised. . . . Fuel Administrator Garfield announced on November 19 that the danger of serious labor disturbances

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly by The Christian Herald, at the Bible House, Fourth Avenue, 8th and 9th Sts., New York City. The Officers are: Otto Koenig, President and Treasurer, Bible House, N. Y. City; Geo. H. Sandison, Vice President, Bible House, N. Y. City; Theodore Waters, Secretary, Bible House, N. Y. City.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, $2.00 a year in advance. Remittances should be made in the safest manner available. Make checks and money orders payable to The Christian Herald

FOREIGN POSTAGE – For copies mailed outside the United States, Canada and Mexico, add one dollar a year to subscription price.

CHANGE OF DATE.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

EXPIRATION OF SUBSCRIPTION.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends

CHANGE OF ADDRESS.—It requires *three weeks'* time to make the change. Give both old and new address

LETTERS should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at Post Office, New York, as Second class Matter
Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

in any of the bituminous coal districts had been ended by an iron-clad agreement between the miners and operators. . . . President Wilson on November 17 appointed Daniel Willard, president of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, chairman of the recently created War Industries Board. . . . The railways made their final argument on November 19 before the Interstate Commerce Commission on their appeal for a fifteen per cent. increase in rates. The Council stated that even this increase would be inadequate, and that an additional fifteen or twenty per cent. increase would soon be asked for. . . . It was announced on November 20 that negotiations were still on with Japan for the purchase by this government of Japanese vessels. It was pointed out that Japan had approximately 1,300,000 tons in foreign trade, of which it was proposed to transfer some 300,000 or 400,000 tons to the United States. The steel plates to be given in exchange for the ships would enable Japanese shipyards to complete some 500,000 tons, seventy-five per cent. completed at the present time. . . . More than fifty members of the I. W. W. were arrested in the oil fields of Kansas on November 20. . . . It is announced that the postponement for five years of Boxer indemnity payments will relieve the Chinese Government of the necessity of floating a foreign loan.

No Railroad Strike. It was announced on November 20 that all danger of a railway strike had been avoided on the preceding day by the action of the railroad managers in placing their interests entirely in the hands of the President. The men had already agreed to abide by the President's decision. Following a conference at the White House on November 22 between the President and the heads of the Railway brotherhoods, both the chief executive and the railway men announced that whatever the outcome of the appeal of the men to the roads for necessary increases in wages, the unions would call no strike, but would leave their case in the hands of the President.

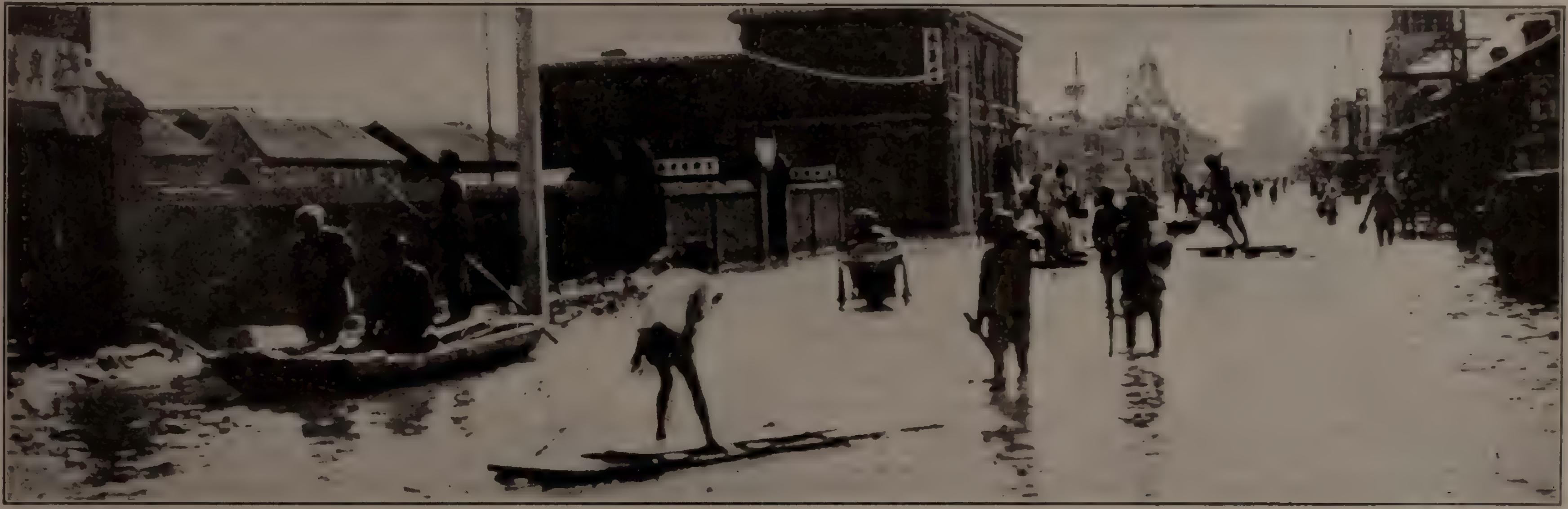
The Vote for British Women. The House of Commons on November 20 unanimously decided to extend the parliamentary franchise to women on the same terms as they now have the municipal franchise. On the following day the House voted 209 to 171 to exclude conscientious objectors from the franchise.

Hoover Warns Householders. Herbert C. Hoover announced on November 19 that the Food Administration would not collect or commandeer foodstuffs from the homes of the country, and that all persons going from house to house claiming to be authorized by the Food Administration or other government departments to collect foodstuffs for the government or for the army were crooks, thieves or confidence operators. It is also stated on the authority of the Food Administration that there is no shortage of salt, and that the rumors which have resulted in hysterical buying and temporary shortages in various parts of the country, were started by persons interested in embarrassing the government.

Churches Can Help Save Coal. Many churches could help the fuel situation by using wood for heating. The Department of Agriculture advocates the substitution of wood from the farm wood lot for coal where practicable.

The same arguments hold for rural schools, for halls used for lodge and grange meetings and the like. In many instances, these are heated by coal because it has become the custom, though wood might be more economical. The amount saved by any one institution might not amount to much, but in the aggregate the possible saving is considerable. Arkansas has urged farmers to utilize timber cut in clearing farms. Similar action is being taken in North Carolina and other states.

China's Appalling Flood



© Underwood & Underwood

A street in the Japanese concession in Tientsin at the beginning of the flood which completely covered this part of the city

MR. PHILIP RITTER, a well-known business man of New York City, has sent to the Christian Herald a copy of the following letter received from his son Richard, now in China, in which the latter gives a vivid description of the disastrous flood in Tientsin, which has caused great loss of life and widespread general distress:

"The all-absorbing topic of conversation around these parts at this time is the flood in Tientsin. There is very little news getting out, and a great many rumors. This much is certain, however: thousands of lives have been lost, a million are in danger from famine as well as from drowning, and many more are homeless.

"It is one of the most serious calamities that have ever fallen on China, and, unfortunately, it is not temporary. The cause of the flood is that the Yellow River has changed its course and is now flowing through where Tientsin was. It has adopted the Grand Canal as its new bed for a distance, then has switched off, not many miles south of Peking, into the channel which it formerly occupied many years ago, and on which Tientsin has been built, so that Tientsin, as a city, is probably done for forever. It is just as if the Hudson should suddenly change its course and spread through the middle of Brooklyn. It is worse than that, for, though Tientsin is probably as large as Brooklyn, in addition to Tientsin itself there are 20,000 square miles of open country under from two to twelve feet of water.

"Just think what that means—a district of 200 miles long and 100 miles broad, or its equivalent. And in that immense district hardly a house left standing, for these Chinese country houses are almost all of mud, and even the brick ones (having mud for mortar) often collapse in a heavy rain. All these houses are gone, the people homeless or dead, families separated, starving; and no really efficient aid-organization working. The Y. M. C. A., missions, churches and governments (national, provincial, and municipal) have combined to form a relief organization, but nothing much has been done yet, except to provide work for 20,000 men making holes in the dikes of the Grand Canal, which will relieve Tientsin somewhat, but jeopardize thousands more square miles of farm-land.

"The American Board Mission, I heard this morning, is in eight feet of water, and five or six mission schools have closed. We had one refugee, a teacher in one of these schools, for lunch today. She is going back to America, for she thinks her school is definitely and permanently disbanded, and she thinks she can help the sufferers more by going to America to raise funds than by staying here. If you could collect some money from your missionary society, it would do a lot of good.

"The misery in Tientsin must be terrible, and now, with winter coming on, it will be a veritable hell. These coolies can't buy new houses whenever they want to. Enough of them freeze to death every winter as it is, even when they have living quarters, and now it will be unbelievably horrible.

"Our Y. M. C. A. is going to send a committee down this week to see what can be done from the Peking end of the line, and I expect to go with it. So next week I'll probably have some first-hand experiences to tell, and I hope I'll be able to report some progress in the relief work. At present things seem almost hopeless. The Rockefeller Institute will help out in disease-preventing and medical relief, but there is room for almost any contribution, personal or financial, no matter how small it may be."

The flood in Tientsin, showing by its invasion of Race Course Road how little it respected the homes of wealth

OUR · EDITORIAL · FORUM

President
OTTO KOENIG · Managing Editor
GEORGE H. SANDISON · Secretary
THEODORE WATERS

The Day of Great and Little Things

EVERY thoughtful mind which takes due cognizance of the momentous events that are convulsing the world must be impressed with the fact that we are living in the day of great things.

It is not only that the biggest battles of all time are being fought by the mightiest armies ever known, but the issues at stake are the greatest and most far-reaching, as they affect the liberty and future happiness of the entire human race.

Nor is it the day of great things simply because the national spirit of the peoples has everywhere been aroused. The spirit of sacrifice has been awakened to a point that never could have been reached in times past—that spirit which impels men and women in all ranks and conditions of life to dedicate and lay on the altar their dearest possessions and their lives, that the future welfare and security of the world may be assured and that wars may cease. The highest ideal is that which views the present conflict as a war against war, and one which is to bring world-peace to realization.

It is a day of great things and also of little things, for in the abundance of the smaller the larger are comprised. Fifty millions of dollars are raised in an overwhelming outburst of generosity for a worthy object for which hardly as many thousands could have been hoped for only a few years ago. But the thing that makes the larger gift really great is that it comes from tens of thousands, while former offerings represented only a few individuals. The multitude that gives makes the gift itself incomparably greater.

In this day of great ideals, great leaders, and great sacrifices there is still room for the doing of the little things that go to make up the sum total of a nation's greatness. No matter how humble our state, we can be faithful in simple service, loyal in all that relates to the advancement of our national ideals, generous as our slender means permit, and true to the faith of Him who gave all for the salvation and betterment of humanity, and who left as his legacy to his followers everywhere the divine example of self-sacrifice. His words shine like stars across the darkened heavens today: "Whosoever would save his life shall lose it, and whosoever shall lose his life for my sake shall find it." This is the greatest ideal the world has ever known or ever will know.

Don't Forget! All Read It!

WHEN Pastor Sheldon, who is now in Europe—and possibly by this time with our soldier boys "somewhere in France"—finished the last revision of his new serial story "Howard Chase," and forwarded it by arrangement to the Christian Herald for publication, he wrote us that, in accordance with a custom he had followed for many years with all of his stories, he had read it on successive evenings to his congregation, who gave it a most enthusiastic welcome. That it is the kind of story that will grip an audience mightily, we feel assured, having read it ourselves in the author's manuscript. The characters are drawn from life, and are not mere automata that stalk through the chapters, but living, breathing men and women of the varied types that one meets in a moderate-sized American country town. It is a moving picture of actual life in just such a community as most of us are familiar with. We follow the fortunes, good or bad, of the families and individuals he introduces; we share their pleasures, wonder at their slips and follies, and take a lively interest in the little drama that is presented in a way that makes us feel somehow that we ourselves are participants.

We hope that "Howard Chase" will be read, not only by every member of the great Christian Herald Family Circle, but by all the friends and acquaintances whom they can influence to join our Circle. This is the opportunity to get your neighbors to subscribe *NOW*, for the new Serial begins in next week's issue, December 12.

A New World After the War

IN writing of Dr. Jowett's pastorate, we lately expressed the thought that he is one of those preachers whose ministry is not confined by geographical bounds, but is international, like that of Henry Ward Beecher and Joseph Parker. His wide cognizance of spiritual needs and conditions at the present time is well illustrated in a message contained in a letter which he wrote to the congregation of Westminster Abbey in London, in which this notable passage occurs:

"When the war is over, in what direction is our life to move? Old things will have passed away; all things will have become new. But what sort of newness is it to be? Is it to be a new heaven and a new earth, and are the peoples to find a new inheritance and have a new song in their mouths? That will largely depend upon the passionate and sacrificial fidelity of the Christian Church. We have no need of a new Saviour; Jesus Christ is the very fulness of the eternal God, and we are complete in him. Nor is there any need of a new gospel. The old Gospel is all-sufficient, if it be vitally believed and convincingly lived by a church which recognizes *no other leader than her Lord.* We may have to make some new emphases and unfold as never before Christ's conception of the Kingdom of God, and declare his purpose to establish that Kingdom upon the earth. And certainly we shall have to be heralds with more fervent accents and with a passion which divides its strength with nothing else. But more than ever do I believe that, in the revelation of the holy grace and love of God in Jesus Christ our Lord, we have the vision and the dynamic of a new world, in which old jealousies and old strifes and old meannesses and old wrongs will be transformed into a racial fellowship, wherein Christ is all in all."

We could wish that this splendid and timely utterance might sound forth from every pulpit in America. It is a message for the Christians, not of London nor of New York, but of the whole world—a message full of truth and courage, of devotion and solemn warning. The Church needs just such a message today to arouse it to renewed confidence, and to give it strength to go forward, redeeming the past by what Dr. Jowett has finely described as "the passionate and sacrificial fidelity" of the future.

Put Your Soul in Your Work

IN the death of Auguste Rodin, the famous sculptor, not only the world of art but the thinking portion of the entire human family loses a member who made his genius a means of cultivating thought in its noblest forms. Rodin in his work has illustrated the power of art in awakening religious thought to a greater extent than any other artist of his day.

A capable critic has summarized his efforts in this respect by enumerating five of his productions: "Adam," "Eve," "The Bronze Age," "The Thinker," and "John the Baptist." Each of these marvelous masterpieces possesses the power of conveying to the mind of the observer the inmost thought, the very spirit of the worker who evolved them. One sees in "Adam" the reflection of a mighty problem dawning upon a new-found intelligence. "The Baptist" is an embodiment of spiritual exaltation, and is almost the living expression of a burning zeal to give a great message to men. "The Thinker" is a being who, absorbed in reflection, seems to be pondering the great problem of the whence and wherefore of human existence. "The Bronze Age" man seems to interrogate the skies concerning his duty and his destiny. In these sculptures and many more, Rodin put not only his skill as a craftsman, but his very self, his vitality and the force that makes the whole production creative. He had a mission to awaken the higher and deeper thoughts of men. He achieved greatness by the only means through which it can be reached; by putting his soul into his work.

And so it is in all kinds of human effort. We may labor painstakingly and apply every known device to attract, amuse, entertain and give pleasure; but unless we put our soul into our work, we miss the great reward, which is the permanent and abiding one, and which does not fade with the passing of the years.

The Coal Problem

ONE hundred million tons of coal more than is normally produced in the United States is needed this year for war purposes. The possible increase of production is 50,000,000 tons. The remaining gap of 50,000,000 tons can only be secured by the most unusual measures of conservation on the part of the American people. This is the situation, as explained by the United States Fuel Administration in Washington, and it is one which demands the consideration of every coal consumer in this nation. It is quite evident that only by the greatest frugality in the use of coal in homes and factories can we hope to prevent a serious shortage, which, if it should come, would almost certainly be a heavy embarrassment to business and would greatly limit production in many lines. In homes innumerable it would mean cold rooms in mid-winter, and possibly privation and sickness. With a strong effort at coal economy now, these dangers may be averted.

We would ask all the readers of the Christian Herald to cooperate with the effort to economize coal consumption. Every individual householder can help the government in this effort to solve a serious national problem which, if neglected, may mean a great deal of inconvenience and suffering later on.

Salaries for Wives

A CHICAGO club woman wants the Federated Women's Clubs to demand of the legislatures of all the states laws requiring husbands to pay their wives a salary.

Nine-tenths of the wives of the country are home women, declares the author of this proposition, and have no property rights whatsoever. The husband can dictate just how much she shall spend. If he wants to buy a pair of expensive trousers, he can do it without consulting her; but if she "wears the trousers" he reserves the right to regulate the cost.

Manifestly this is unfair. Without money of her own to spend as she pleases, and, above all, without independence from her husband's domination, a woman can never be a man among men in the woman's clubs. She can never go gadding about to conventions, resolving things and demanding the emancipation of women who don't want to be emancipated from that sweet dependence in love which is the sacredest part of a woman's nature. But she cannot clip her hair and split her skirts and stand before the world as an example that woman is equal to man in all things—not while she must go to her husband for permission to buy a pair of half-hose or a red necktie.

"Formerly," urges the author of this proposition, "husbands were held by beauty and sweet disposition. While those attributes were commendable, the husband today wants something more; he wants his wife to know who is mayor."

It would be interesting to have an estimate of the regular salary supposed to be required by a woman to enable her to know who is mayor. It would be even more interesting to know why the beauty and sweet disposition that once held a husband seem now to be deemed insufficient.

When women abandon love and their own natural graces as their instrument of power over their husbands, and resort to laws, they had better see to it that the laws are good and strong.

A Stray Yellow Dog

HE was a vagrant and marauder in the vicinity. Only a yellow dog that nobody owned.

You have seen the type—everybody has. Legitimate prey of the small boy, object of scorn of all adult humanity, ranking lower in the scale of life than the tuberculosis bacillus and the vermiform appendix, the stray yellow dog has always been in a class by himself, and always at the foot of his class.

This particular stray yellow dog was but a type of uncounted thousands. Every town knows him. Every boy shies stones at him and ties cans to his tail and sends him skally-hooting out of the neighborhood. It is at the expense of the stray yellow dog that the modern boy gives vent to the savage that is in him, and goes unreproved.

Well, the other day a boy coaxed this stray dog to him and patted his head to gain his confidence.

But only long enough to tie a tin can to his tail.

Now, this dog was familiar with cans, and quietly sat down, facing the boy with a look of sadness and reproach.

Then the boy kicked the dog and started him off. He threw some stones after him to set him going. But the dog when he had got beyond the reach of the stones sat down again and resumed his speechless reproaches. He liked that patting on the head. He longed for companionship and sympathy.

The boy went to play on a raft in a pond, and when he fell off the raft, as, of course, all bad little boys do, he came within a breath of drowning. No human help was near, and his plight was desperate. He was going down for the third time and vaguely grasping about him for the traditional straw, when his hands caught a mass of shaggy hair.

The last thing the boy remembered was his hanging on for dear life, and when his senses came back he was lying upon the bank and the stray yellow dog was licking his face and whimpering with joy.

A stray yellow dog with a tin can tied to his tail can sometimes teach the highly superior human being a lesson.

THE BIBLE and NEWSPAPER

Conducted By FERDINAND C. IGLEHART D. D.

General Foster, Diplomatist, Dead

GENERAL JOHN W. FOSTER, Secretary of State in the cabinet of President Harrison, dean of American diplomats and father-in-law of Mr. Robert Lansing, the present Secretary of State, died at his home in Washington, November 15. He was graduated at the Indiana State University, attended law school at Harvard, practiced law at Evansville, Ind., entered the Civil War as major, and was breveted as brigadier general at its close. He was appointed by President Grant as minister to Mexico, and rendered similar service in Russia and Spain. He was one of the wisest and safest members of President Harrison's cabinet as Secretary of State, succeeding James G. Blaine in that position. General Foster represented the Chinese government in the treaty of peace after the war with Japan, and later at the second Hague Conference. He was sent on special missions to Russia and England by the United States, and was made a member of the Commission to settle the Alaskan boundary. For about fifty years Mr. Foster served his country ably and faithfully in one capacity or another. He fought for his country when he was young and then spent a long life in adjusting its relations to the rest of the world. His mental ability, coupled with a native modesty and splendid character, gave his public service a charm and authority which made his life a genuine factor in the best and highest destiny of the republic. General Foster's heart was as wide and deep as his intellect was strong. His home life was beautiful. He was a very religious man, a genuine Christian, devoted to every department of the work of the local church to which he belonged, and to the evangelical, missionary and benevolent work of the church at large throughout the world. The Presbyterian Church of America looked up to him with veneration, affection and gratitude as an ideal man and Christian. What was said of the ancient king can here be said of this aged public servant and saint: "*And he died in a good old age, full of days, riches, and honor.*" (*I Chron. 29 : 28.*)

China Celebrates Republic's Foundation

CHINA'S Fourth of July is the 10th of October. On that date the founding of the Chinese Republic was celebrated with imposing ceremonies. A decorated pavilion was built for the reception of the president and his cabinet. They reviewed twenty-five thousand troops at Nan Yuan, the old imperial hunting-park twelve miles from Peking. The soldier-like appearance and equipment of the troops made a very favorable impression. After several thousand years of monarchy China began to wake up and see better things in store for it than the absolutism that had ruled it. Two things caused the awakening: first, influences from without, the thrift and power of the nations that had adopted the Western civilization. Second, influences within, the teachers and missionaries who brought not only a Gospel of salvation for the soul, but also political liberty for the common people. The imperial government promised a constitution and a parliament after a certain number of years, but the pressure of the times was so great that the emperor was compelled to abdicate, and the nation swung from the farthest extreme to a democracy, not heeding the constitution and parliament as the usual steps to it. At the beginning of 1912 Dr. Sun Yat Sen was chosen provisional president. Yuan Shi Kai was made the first permanent president. A reaction set in toward monarchy, and the president, mistaking the people, had the constitution changed, and became emperor. Then came a reaction toward democracy, and Yuan Shi Kai was told that he was going to be very sick and die, and he did, and China became a republic again. The people and rulers seem very happy in their celebration of the birth of democracy. We are living in the era of the common people. The king business is dead. It is the truth as it is in Jesus that is setting the world free. "*If the Son therefore shall make you free, ye shall be free indeed.*" (*John 8 : 36.*)

Women Mail-Carriers

ABOUT a month ago Nellie McGrath and Permelia Campbell filed out of the main post office in Washington, D. C., with thirty-five pounds of letters and periodicals slung over their shoulders and started on their respective routes to deliver the mail, one taking the territory which included the large union railroad station, the other that of Little Italy. Men and women stopped to look at these female letter-carriers that Uncle Sam had set to doing the work usually done by the men; and the children followed them, some laughing, and enjoying the novel sight. Mrs. Campbell's husband was a postman and died about a year ago and she has taken his place to maintain a home for her two daughters and a son. She gets up at five in the morning, cooks breakfast, and leaves the house at six-thirty. She cooks a good hot dinner at night for the family. Mrs. McGrath's husband also was a letter-carrier, but is now with the District National Guard in Alabama, and she has been given his place. The department says that the scarcity of men makes the employment of the women proper and even necessary; that every woman doing a man's work in any department relieves a man for the front, and becomes herself a patriot. Some of the male letter-carriers at Washington do not look with favor upon the appointment of women to their task. They say an indoor job would be a much more agreeable and appropriate one. They say that the heavy loads to carry, the everlasting climbing of stairways, the going in all kinds of weather, in snow and rain and freezing cold, will be too hard for them, and that they will tire or break down under the strenuous task. But woman has a surprising power of endurance, and in the support of a family or in any patriotic service she will perform well any task to which duty may call her. It is time the United States government were providing pensions for the splendid, self-sacrificing, often heroic letter-carriers and post office employees. There is this mention of an official letter-carrier in Bible times: "*So the posts went with the letters from the king and his princes throughout all Israel and Judah.*" (*II Chron. 30 : 6.*)

Dog Solving Murder Mystery

THE intelligence of a police dog may solve the mystery of the murdered man whose headless body was found the other day in a lot at Paterson, N. J. After Paterson and the surrounding country had been searched three days for the missing head, John Kinney, a reserve policeman, took his specially trained Belgian hound to the place where the body was found, and the animal was permitted to get the scent of the garments found with the body. He at once started off at high speed, went a circuitous route, and did not stop until he had reached a tree on the bank of the Passaic River a quarter of a mile from where he started. There was nothing in the tree, and excavations at the base revealed nothing. The dog repeated his pursuit of the trail three times but nothing was found. A day or so afterward Policeman Kinney put his dog on the scent again, and again he went to the tree. Then A. C. Evans, master mechanic in a dye-house near, put on high rubber boots and waded out into the muck of the river at that point. He soon found the missing head, which had sunk about eight inches into the mire. This finding will aid in the solution of the murder mystery. How keen and true is the scent of a well-trained dog! The hunter knows that the birds are near because his trusted dog has become motionless with tail rigid and says as plainly as though he spoke human language, "The birds are here. Get ready and I will start them up." The murder mystery in Paterson reveals man at his worst and the dog at his best; a man killed by his fellow; a dog enlisting all his powers in the interest of law, order, justice, in the detection and punishment of the criminal. The dogs of Bible lands must have been a different breed from ours or the writers would have had something good to say in their favor. They were counted the symbol of everything that is mean. The thought is thus expressed: "*And Hazael said, But what, is thy servant a dog, that he should do this great thing?*" (*II Kings 8 : 13.*)

Johnsons Outnumber Smiths

IN the Chicago directory just published the Smiths are outnumbered by the Johnsons. There are the names of 9,600 Johnsons and only 7,240 of the Smiths. The Browns come next with 4,280, and the Joneses fourth with 3,690. The directory indicates a population of 2,652,900, a gain of 40,000 over last year. The Scandinavians of the Northwest have poured into Chicago in such numbers that it is likely on that account that their name Johnson has outnumbered the rest. In the directories of most cities the Smiths are the most numerous. Smith, one of the oldest and most wide-spread family names of England, is originally from the honorable occupation of a smith or worker in wood or metal. The Johnsons go to the Bible for their family name, "*There was a man sent from God, whose name was John.*" (*John 1 : 6.*)

Y. M. C. A. Fund $49,209,411

THE Young Men's Christian Association started out to raise a fund of $35,000,000 for Association work among the soldiers and sailors. At the close of the drive, November 19, they had about fifteen million dollars more than was asked. President Wilson wired to Dr. John R. Mott, having the campaign in charge, "My heartfelt congratulations on the remarkable and gratifying results. I think it is a national blessing." The war has prompted some of the most colossal benevolences the world has known, among them $100,000,000 for the Red Cross, and now $50,000,000 for the Y. M. C. A. What a superb expression of the vigor of Christian young manhood, thus referred to: "*I have written unto you, young men, because ye are strong, and the Word of God abideth in you.*" (*I John 2 : 14.*)

“HE SHALL REIGN”

A SERMON

By
*REV. J. H. JOWETT, D.D.**

TEXT—Rev. 11:25, R. V. “The kingdom of the world is become the kingdom of our Lord, and of his Christ: and He shall reign for ever and ever.”

IN the Authorized Version we have “The kingdoms of this world.” In the Revised Version it is given “The kingdom of the world.” Christianity does not seek the destruction of the kingdoms of the world. It does not seek to merge a rich and manifold variety into a dull and unattractive monotony. The nationalities are to be preserved. Differences in political constitution will persist. Many forms of organization will remain, many modes of expression, many varieties of external shrines. The kingdoms will be kingdoms still, even when Christianity is triumphant. But “the kingdom of the world,” that subtle sovereignty whose decree runs through each and all the kingdoms, will be inherently transformed, becoming even “the kingdom of our Lord.”

And what is “the kingdom of the world”? It is the devil-dominion in every kingdom, the carnal dominion, the lust dominion, the self dominion, the dominion of dark superstition and of cold and cruel pride. This kingdom shall become the subject of a great and startling change, and by the alchemy of grace shall be transmuted into “the Kingdom of our Lord and of his Christ.”

“He shall reign for ever and ever.” Our familiarity with the music of the Hallelujah Chorus has led us to place the emphasis on the pronoun, but the Scripture places the emphasis on the verb. “*He* shall reign for ever and ever,” sings the Hallelujah Chorus! “He shall *reign*,” proclaims the Word of God! “He shall *reign!*” He shall not be a mock sovereign, to whom we offer ceremony but deny the scepter; a sovereign by courtesy, but not by sway; a sovereign who receives recognition on our coins, but not on our hearts; who is followed by our nods and becks and smiles, but not honored by the homage of our arms. No, he shall not be a counterfeit king, a toy king, swathed in impotent purple; he shall be a real King, and he shall reign! “The kingdom of the world shall become the Kingdom of our Lord, . . . and he shall reign for ever and ever.” He shall be King indeed.

AND what are the characteristics of the Kingdom of our Lord? There is a Pauline answer sufficiently definite and descriptive. “The Kingdom of God . . . is righteousness, and peace, and joy in the Holy Ghost.” We must not sever this sentence, cutting one part from another, or we shall injure a main artery, and the thing will bleed to death. The Kingdom of God is, first of all, “righteousness . . . in the Holy Ghost.” And what is righteousness? It is twofold. It implies rightness with God, and consequent rightness with man. Two relationships are adjusted. In the deepest places of the life an awful perversion has been rectified; then in the rectification of that relationship man is also adjustive to his brother man.

In the second place, the Kingdom of God is “peace . . . in the Holy Ghost.” The peace is the fruit of the rightness; it is movement without friction; the dislocation is ended, and there is quiet liberty of movement in God. And in the third place, the Kingdom of God is “joy . . . in the Holy Ghost.” Life that has become rectified in its fundamental relationships, and is now moving without discord, and will certainly experience “the joy of the Lord.” The laws and statutes of the Almighty will become its songs, and its obedience will be a life of perfect freedom.

And now I can see the range of the proclamation of my text. “The kingdom of the world,” with all its egotism, its devilry, its lust, its pride, is to become “the Kingdom of our Lord,” with its fundamental righteousness, its pervading peace, and its enduring joy.

AND this is the Kingdom for which we pray when we say, “Thy Kingdom come.” Are there any signs of its coming? Before I wrote this sentence, I looked at the current copy of my daily paper. My eyes first fell upon the story of an awful outrage near my own city. Then I saw the larger part of a column devoted to describing the cruelties which still abound on the Congo. Still further space was given to the analysis of European navies and armaments, and of the present proposals to augment them. And I laid the paper down, and returned to my text asking the question, Where are the signs of His coming?

And yet, all the signs are not wintry and depressing. I turn to the calendar, which tells me Nature’s movements, and I find these entries: “Skylark sings until November.” “Yew tree begins to flower”; “Crocus appears”; and all these emerge even amid the prevalent cold and desolation.

And so it is in the moral world. If I look closely, there is more than tragedy and disaster, more than moral lapse and degradation. There are signs of a quickening presence which clearly suggests that the Kingdom of the spiritual spring is coming. Look at the glorious ferment of our time! It is surely due to some hidden yeast which has been implanted in the affairs of men by the Divine hand. Look at the growing dissatisfaction with the unsatisfactory. Look at the uneasiness which is more and more troubling the easeful. Look at the awaking conscience of the world in every people and in every land. Everywhere the peoples are stretching themselves, as a sleeper emerging from a deep sleep. The peoples may be a little uncertain both in sight and movement, but they are opening their eyes, and they are staggering to their feet, and they will soon be able to stand! Yes, I welcome the ferment; I welcome the unrest. It is as the troubling of the waters by the angel at the pool, and its very disturbance is fraught with gracious healing.

But even though there were no signs of the spiritual spring, nothing but grim, hard, black winter, nothing but the reign of devilry and pride, it would still be ours to call to the peoples, to confess the glories of our sovereign Lord, to proclaim his rightful sovereignty, to herald the beneficence of his sway, and humbly and unceasingly to pray, “Thy Kingdom come.”

NOW, the Kingdom of our Lord is founded upon the love and grace of our Lord. If, therefore, we would promote the Kingdom we must proclaim the love; if we would establish the sovereignty we must sound his grace abroad. In the Christian evangel there are, at any rate, three things. First, there is *revelation*, a drawing back of the curtain, and the unveiling of the Father in Jesus Christ our Lord. Secondly, there is *aspiration;* moral ideals and possibilities are presented to us like sunlit Alpine heights. And, third, there is *inspiration;* we have the word of reconciliation in Jesus Christ, and in him also we have the gift of eternal life.

Now we have got to tell this good news, to announce this evangel, even though the whole world were frozen in unresponsiveness, and no one believed our report. The Church of Christ has no option. She has received her marching orders. She is to “think imperially” in the grandest sense, and to “go into all the world and preach the Gospel to every creature.”

But before the Church can truly and fruitfully think imperially, she must of necessity live holily. Her imperial thought depends for its virtue upon her personal life. Her thought-stuff gathers its strength from her life-stuff. There will be nerveless thought where there is nerveless life. The ministry of the foreign field has its efficacy determined by the character of the Church at home.

IF we are to be instrumental in transforming the kingdom of the world into the Kingdom of the Lord, he must first of all be “*our* Lord.” Is he that? It is no good our going any farther unless we can humbly address him by this most sacred and personal name. Unless we are Christian saints, we shall never be Christian imperialists. If there is homage at the center, there will be wonderful happenings at the circumference. Foreign missions are quite secure if only we have a home Church sincere and sanctified.

Well, what think you of the Church at home? Does she constitute a hopeful starting-point of Christian imperialism? Think of her quarrelsomeness. We are far more intent upon controversy than we are upon service. The churches put more energy into canvassing at an election than into canvassing for souls. We become more interested in a fierce personal combat than we do in an evangelical crusade. And then think of her quarrelsomeness! How petty many Christian people are, and how “touchy,” and how easily they throw up their sacred commissions! A man is subject to what he calls offense, and he immediately sends in his resignation. The whole thing is regarded as a relationship between man and man, and the Lord does not count!

How can we say he is “our Lord” when these ugly things exist in our midst? And how can we be intent upon the spread of his Kingdom when we give him no honor as our King? Before we can be ardent apostles it is needful that we be lowly disciples, flinging ourselves at the King’s feet with the cry, “My Lord and my God!”

Get this life at the center, and it will radiate with marvelous force. A friend said to me the other day that he had got a lens which would throw a picture the length of the street. And when the heart of the Church is clean and sincere, she will have a lens through which she can send a clear image of the Lord to the ends of the earth. When we are lit up, “Gentiles will come to our light.” “Nations that knew not thee shall run unto thee because of the Lord thy God.”

Pastor, Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church, New York.

Reverends
J. H. Jowett, D.D.
and
C. C. Albertson, D.D.

DAILY MEDITATION

Reverend
E. W. Caswell
and
Prof. W. H. T. Dau

Lords of Circumstance

SUNDAY, December 9. Ps. 112 : 7. "*He shall not be afraid of evil tidings: his heart is fixed, trusting in the Lord.*" Here is one whom we may call the lord of circumstance. He does not feel that the end is come when some threatening rumor assails his ears. He does not stumble at the approach of frowning events. He is not the victim of panic, he is not the bondslave of paralyzing fear. He is calm, self-possessed, quietly confident. What is the secret of his strength and assurance?

"*His heart is fixed.*" That is the first part of the great secret. His heart is not a vagrant, seeking every night at some new door-step for lodging and shelter. His heart has lost the dissipating lust of wandering. It has settled down, and has resolved to put life to the proof in one supreme test. And that must be our secret too. There are some souls who are always on the road. They are vagrants. They have no settled habitation or abode. They spend a night with Theosophy, then a night with Christian Science, then a night with New Thought, then a night with Spiritualism, then a night with Jesus Christ, then—and so on, and so on! You never know their spiritual address. If we call at their last lodging we are told they have "gone and left no address." They go everywhere but get nowhere! But this man of the psalm had ceased his light flirtations with everything and everybody. His heart was fixed: he had settled down.

"*Trusting in the Lord.*" That was the second and complementary part of his great secret. A God who could be trusted, and he would trust in Him! That was the home of his soul, the dwelling-place where his heart was stayed. God, the faithful God, supplied the major premise in all his reasonings. All his thinkings about everything began just here—in the holy, gracious, loving God. Whenever he wanted to form a judgment about anything he began with God. "I am Alpha." He acknowledged that great affirmation, and God became the alpha in all his thoughts. His confidence rested in God, there he made his rest.

And therefore he is not "afraid of evil tidings." In the hurricane of circumstances he hears the still small voice. In the threatening furnace he sees one like unto the Son of Man. This man's fight in life is not self versus circumstances. These are the combatants, —a man abiding in the Lord versus any unfriendly circumstance that may stride along his road! And he is not afraid! "This is the victory which overcometh the world, even our faith." J. H. J.

The Transient and the Eternal

MONDAY, December 10. Ps. 102 : 25-27. "*The heavens are the work of thy hands. They shall perish, but thou shalt endure. . . . Thou art the same, and thy years shall have no end.*" On the Hudson some miles above New York there is a great house in the dining-room of which are carved in stone above the fireplace the figures of a group of sun-worshipers. Christians are grateful for the sun and its light and heat, but they do not worship the sun. They worship Him who made the sun. This is the sentiment of the psalmist, who has all a poet's love for nature, but who knows that nature is not changeless, but that the God of nature is. So we pray, "O thou that changest not." The sun changes. Science makes note of its varying phases. God is the same, yesterday, today and forever. Scripture affirms his immutability and human experience attests the psalmist's words, "Thou art the same." History is a graveyard of nations. The rise and fall of empires, the growth and decline of nations, the swift panorama of world politics, and the certainty that nothing material abides, give us a deep sense of insecurity.

A little child, riding in a carriage, fording a stream, grew dizzy and cried out to his father, who was driving, "The carriage is floating away." His father simply said, "Don't look at the water—look at the shore." When the child lifted his eyes from the swift flowing water to something permanent, his dizziness passed. It is good that amidst the ceaseless flux of things we may fix our mind on God. It steadies us, gives us the calmness and the strength to pursue our journey knowing that though all things else may perish, God endures. His word endureth forever. Christ is the King Immortal. C. C. A.

The Ever-Enduring Word

TUESDAY, December 11. Rom. 15 : 4. "*Whatsoever things were written aforetime were written for our learning, that we through patience and comfort of the Scriptures might have hope.*" The Bible contains matters that had a particular meaning at the time they were recorded; they served a special purpose, like the old Jewish ceremonial ordinances, the boundaries of the tribal lands which were laid off in the days of Joshua, etc. Some of the prophecies of the Old Testament refer to political conditions prevailing at the time. Yet all these things have been recorded with a scope that makes them important for all time.

It is the voice of the one true God that speaks from every page of the Bible; it is the same sinful race of men with whom he deals, now in righteousness and justice, now in mercy and love; it is the same plan of redemption which he pursues from Genesis to Revelation. This gives to the Bible a perennial freshness. Its contents have permanent value. Each age and generation of men spells out its lessons, pores over its mysteries, is cowed or lifted up by its messages. The old lessons have a meaning for every new situation that arises in the affairs of men.

The world will never outgrow the use of the Bible. This book is the one book that will never become obsolete. It is necessary, however, that men come to this book with a docile mind, otherwise they will not understand that things written thousands of years ago were written for them. The Bible was given for doctrine. If they are discouraged by the many limitations under which they must live and work, this book can teach them patience and guide them slowly but surely to success. If they are pining in grief and sorrow, and life is become a vast vale of misery to them, this book can open up inexhaustible wells of comfort for them. If life has become a great void to them, if they have given up all aspirations, buried all their fond wishes, this Book can kindle new hopes in them. For this Book speaks of Christ, who is made unto us wisdom, and righteousness, and sanctification, and redemption. W. H. T. D.

Living as Lights

WEDNESDAY, December 12. Rom. 14 : 7. "*For none of us liveth to himself.*" Human laws hold us responsible for action, not for example. But God's law says, "No man liveth unto himself." We must shine as lights in the world; as the shadow follows the sun, so your silent influence follows your life—a shadow of blessing or of blackness.

The impress of eternity is stamped upon every moral condition, making it a coin of value, or a counterfeit. What kind of currency are you handing your friends who are in poverty of soul need? If your life is holy, it is impossible to compute your riches in the blessedness of your influence, in the diadem that will adorn your crown of rejoicing. Words, thoughts, actions, are the treasures of the heart. The immortality of influence is the glory of humanity, for we know that if the act lives, the actor must live also.

The fact that we know so little of the effect of words and deeds upon others becomes a delightful thought when the truth is revealed to the soul. How often, when feeling, in hours of discouragement, that your life has been a failure, you have been lifted up to the very heavens by the sudden revelation of some good you have unconsciously accomplished!

It is said that a manufacturer of perfumes had become so saturated with the fragrance that he carried the sweet odor wherever he went. Are there not those who cannot help the fragrance of their unselfish living? It is like incense rising to heaven and radiated on earth. It is in every letter you write, in every breath you breathe. It may be in the very hem of your garment as you go about your toil. People find virtue by coming in contact with you; sunshine in your shadow. E. W. C.

What Is Religion For?

THURSDAY, December 13. Matt. 9 : 35. "*And Jesus went about all the cities and villages, teaching in their synagogues, and preaching the Gospel of the Kingdom, and healing every sickness and every disease among the people.*" When Jesus sent his disciples out he gave them a twofold commission: officially they were to preach and teach; personally they were to help and heal. His charge to his followers has never been annulled or amended. If the church were a legally incorporated body, the purpose of its existence could not be better stated than in the words he addressed to his disciples in Judea. A single sentence describes the work he began to do: "He preached the kingdom of God and healed the sick." To say that he preached and not to say that he healed would be a very incomplete statement. He preached and healed. The most of his miracles were medical or surgical. All but two of his miracles were wrought because somebody was in need. Surely it can not have escaped our notice that Jesus touched those he healed. He touched the eyes of the blind; he took children into his arms, put his hands upon them and blessed them; he touched lepers; he took the little damsel by the hand and bade her awake. When he did a benevolent deed he did it benevolently. He showed mercy cheerfully. He did it with consideration for the person so benefited. If Jesus had but a crust to give, he would say, "I have not much bread, but what I have is yours and mine together." One thus fed would always feel that such a man was akin to him.

The framework of Christianity is doctrine, but the creed is, after all, only a framework, a skeleton. Who would care to live in the skeleton of a house? What commercial firm would invite its customers into the skeleton of a business block? The life of Jesus brought down to date, the living and loving ministry of Christlike hands and hearts, the very embodiment of Jesus in practical goodness, the vital spirit of Jesus manifest in personal and social conduct—all these are required to "adorn the doctrine," to give it shape and beauty, and to commend it to the acceptance of the world. C. C. A.

Faith on Evidence

FRIDAY, December 14. Matt. 11 : 3. "*Art thou he that should come, or do we look for another?*" The faith of the earliest followers of Christ was not the blind faith of enthusiasts or bigots, but an intelligent assurance resting on satisfactory evidence. Christ himself would have none other for his followers than men who were honestly convinced that he was what he claimed to be—the promised Messiah, the Redeemer of mankind. He challenged investigation. Many a time he wrestled with the Jews who disputed his divine origin and his merciful mission. If they would not believe his words, they must at least believe his works. To the inquirers who came to him with the critical question in our text he at once submitted the evidence that convinced them and sent them back satisfied to their master John. On the day of his resurrection he spent hours with two doubters, showing them from the Scriptures of the Old Testament and the record of his life among them that their skepticism was unwarranted. A week later he saved Thomas from his fatal misgivings concerning Christ. After his ascension the apostles reasoned with Jews and Gentiles and showed that the crucified and risen Christ is the Light and the Life of the world, that there is salvation in none other, and that other foundation cannot be laid for men's faith than this very Christ.

Unbelief may be blind and unreasoning; faith is knowledge that rests on satisfactory evidence, assent that is given to convincing proof, assurance that is ready to undergo any test. With the evidence which the Christian Church has accumulated during two thousand years of activity among men and is able to lay before the world, it should not be easy for any person at this late day to ask the question in our text. But if there is still one who doubts, Jesus will listen to him today as he listened to Nicodemus, to Nathaniel, to Cleophas. His word in the Scriptures, the records of his work in the lives of men, carry the same conviction to men today as they did in the days of his flesh. W. H. T. D.

The Way, the Truth and the Life

SATURDAY, December 15. John 14 : 6. "*I am the Way, the Truth and the Life.*" If there are souls today like Thomas, doubtful about whither Jesus went and the way they are going, Christ's reply ought to settle all such fears. "I am the Way, the Truth and the Life." Jesus intimated, "Though I shall be absent from you, I will be present in the Comforter. I will be the Way to the Father's house. Therefore, follow me, and you will never be troubled. I am the Way to God, for I am God. I am the Way home, for I am the Home. You need not seek a terminus, but the eternal Way, for we are going on together forever. There can be no other way, for I am the Truth and the Life."

What Jesus said and did in three short years are not only truth and life, but he is all the unexpressed, infinite truth and righteousness. All wisdom and knowledge find their source in the fastnesses of his Godhead. He is the Doctrine and the Life, Author and Lover; his lips speak what his life lives; his miracles witness to the truth; his love imparts the truth; his death meets the law of truth and justice. He is full of grace and truth; dwelling in him and he in us, we realize enough of the truth about the future life to satisfy the soul. Without Christ the curtain shuts down, the horizon is a little circle; with him it is limitless, evermore glorious. What is your life? Happy are you if you can answer, "For me to live is Christ; to die is more of him, to be going on with him forever." E. W. C.

FROM ONE WOMAN TO ANOTHER

Conducted by MARGARET E. SANGSTER

Thoughtful Gifts

CHRISTMAS has always been the day of giving gifts ever since three wise men, traveling across a desert, brought gold and frankincense and myrrh to the feet of a new-born baby. They laid at the feet of this Babe their greatest treasures, and thus Christmas has always been a day of giving.

And yet, very often Christmas giving is not the right sort of giving. For a gift, to be a real gift, must be touched with the personality of the giver, must be agleam with friendliness and good cheer, and unselfishness; a gift, to be a real gift, must be lovingly and thoughtfully given.

* * *

"So many people send me presents on Christmas," I heard a girl say a few days ago, "that I have an awfully hard time. It's just buy, buy, buy to keep up with them, and there's always a dash at the last minute for gifts to pay back the people that I didn't expect presents from!"

That girl, I am sure, never saw the vision of a stable—a lonely stable with the Gift of God sleeping, sweetly, in a manger.

* * *

One Christmas a rich woman sent me a wonderful blouse. It was made of chiffon and fine lace and embroidered ribbon and there was a touch of fur on it. It was quite the most beautiful blouse that I had ever owned. I went directly to the rich woman's home to thank her for it.

"The blouse was very lovely, indeed!" I told her.

"Was it?" she acknowledged languidly, "I'm so glad that you liked it. I never really saw it, though, for my secretary picked it out."

* * *

That same year a man who was far away on an absorbing business trip wrote me a Christmas letter. It was just a little note, scribbled on heavy gray paper, but it brought with it a message of Yuletide cheer, and the brightness of holly berries, and the gleam of good fellowship. And somehow I found myself appreciating that letter, with its personal touch, more than I appreciated the gorgeous gift of the rich woman—the gift that she had never seen, the gift that she left to the shopping skill of her secretary.

* * *

This year, Christmas will be a particularly thoughtful day. Gifts will—must—be small and inexpensive and many of them will be sent across the sea. This year the joy of the season will be tempered with sadness. And yet it will still be Christmas—the season of giving.

And so, as you give, remember to give lovingly instead of as a matter of duty. And let your giving be the sort of giving that does not tire shop-girls and exasperate shop managers. And let your gifts, simple though they be, contain a something of you—a subtle warmth!

* * *

For on the first Christmas day three wise men rode across the desert sands to bring the first Christmas gifts. And we—following in their path—the path that leads back across the centuries—must not lose sight of the manger, their destination nor of the Christ, their King!

AN AMERICAN HOUSEWIFE

MRS. FRANCIS BOWES SAYRE—*who was Jessie Wilson, our president's middle daughter—is the finest type of American wife and mother. Leaving the White House at the time of her marriage she dropped very quietly and sweetly out of the limelight and made a home for her husband just as any other girl would have done it.*

Christmas is the time for Madonna pictures—and the photograph of Mrs. Sayre, with her two babies, might well be called a modern Madonna!

The Gifts That I Liked Best

SOME friends of mine have written me letters—letters that tell of home-made Christmas gifts that they have found pleasure in. Perhaps, when you are making *your* Christmas presents, you will find that their suggestions are worth while.

"I want to tell," writes C. D., "about a Christmas gift I received and which I am copying. It is the dearest little traveling manicure case made out of ribbon and nicely fitted.

"A piece of ribbon eighteen inches long forms the foundation. This is folded in half and a piece of cotton batting is laid in between to give it strength. French knots in even rows about an inch apart keep this in place. The end of the ribbon is brought to a point, and a snap fastener is placed there to keep the case closed when rolled up. The width of the ribbon is five inches.

"Next a piece of ribbon three inches wide and five and a half inches long is sewed to the straight end of the case, forming a pocket for soap paper. Five inches of inch-wide ribbon was used to make little loops through which to slip the manicure scissors, a small nail file, orange stick, a piece of nail polish in a small ivory case, and such other articles as you might wish to include. The ribbon was fastened at each end and sewed at intervals of about an inch.

"This was easily made and cost very little—but it is a very handy little case which can be used whether traveling or at home."

"As Christmas draws near," says L. E. K., "I thought I would like to have a little chat with you regarding gifts. This year especially, when money should not be squandered, wouldn't it be a wise plan for you to caution your readers to confine their giving to strictly useful articles, instead of something that is showy, expensive and many times useless to the recipient.

"I want to tell you that of a number of many pretty things which came to me last year, the most pleasurable one was a pair of bed slippers. Now I think we usually associate these with older people, but I am young, and while my circulation is otherwise good I am much troubled with cold feet and cannot sleep as a result. These slippers can be purchased for fifty cents, but the pair I received were home-made. They come in all colors and are made of heavy Canton flannel. I am sure they would be suited to old and young, male and female.

"Now I hope what has proved such a boon to me will help others and so I close with a 'God bless you' for your helpful page."

"Last year," D. L. tells us, "I received such a pretty hand-made writing pad that I thought I would pass on the idea to you.

"Cretonne is made in so many patterns and can be bought at so low a price, I am sure many of your girls would like to make a cretonne writing-pad. The one I received measured 10 x 14 inches when folded. The materials needed for this pad are:

One piece of cretonne 11 x 29 inches.

Two pieces of cretonne 11 x 15 inches each.

Four triangular pieces of card-board, two inches on each side, covered with cretonne.

"Fold the large piece of cretonne half an inch on all four sides. Fold one of the smaller pieces in the same way and stitch it on to half of the larger piece. The four triangular pieces are then overhanded to the corners of this 11 x 15 piece.

"Next take the remaining piece of cretonne, folded in the same way as the others. On one end, measuring 11 inches, make a hem. This hemmed end is placed toward the center of the large piece, is left open and the remaining three sides are sewed, thus making a pocket for the stationery. A snap fastener on the inside of this pocket prevents the writing materials from falling out when the pad is opened.

"A blotter cut to size is fitted into the four corners and your writing pad is complete.

"This pad has proven a wonderful companion, and I have found it most useful and handy on vacations."

"I have little money to spend on my friends at Christmas time," B. E. W. tells me, "but I live in the country where there are plenty of lovely greens to be had for the taking. And so a few days before Christmas I always go out in the woods and gather evergreen and make it into wreaths which I tie with bows of red crêpe paper. My friends love them!"

"I am a shut-in," says G. M. S., "and you cannot imagine how much a Christmas gift that I received last year meant to me! A kind neighbor of mine put jars of her home-made jelly in a white box and tied it with ribbon and holly and left it at my door.

"It made me think of the jelly that I had made when I was young and strong. One can't, you know, buy real home-made jelly at the stores! And I enjoyed it for days.

"I have often wondered why more people don't send home-made pies and cakes and candies, and preserves to their friends!"

"Last year," writes M. L. F., "I decided that I could not afford gifts. So I purchased a number of pretty correspondence cards and traced tiny pictures on them, pictures which I colored with water color in the December evenings after my work was done. I enjoyed making them and when I had written a Christmas greeting on each one they were very lovely."

A LETTER

A LETTER, just a little folded letter,
But every line of it is penned with care,
A little letter touched with love and longing—
With longing for a Someone Over There.
A letter written in a fragile writing
(That was the way they taught in bygone years),
A letter—just a little folded letter—
Faint touched with longing and the mark of tears.

A letter (how the stamp on it is crooked,
As if the hand that placed it shook a bit!)
And how the name is written, almost firmly,
As if some mother heart was proud of it!
And how it's marked, "Don't open this till Christmas"!
(One sees a story, there, with just a glance—)
And how the tear-marks touch the very corner
Where mother fingers trembled and wrote "France"!

A letter, such a very little letter,
A letter to a Someone far away;
A letter full of cheer that covers heartache,
To greet a lonely boy on Christmas day;
A letter, just a little folded letter,
And every line of it is penned with care,
But on it one can see the mark of tear-drops,
And near it one can feel a mother's prayer.

OUR MAIL-BAG

NOTICE

THE editors of the Christian Herald will be glad to answer any question addressed to the Mail-Bag provided it be of general interest and not merely personal. Correspondents may use a nom de plume to identify the question, but all letters must contain name and address of the sender, in addition to the nom de plume. No attention will be paid to anonymous letters nor to those written with lead pencil.

Questions and Answers

ANNA M., St. Paul, Minn. Does history point to any period when the Jews were nearer to the realization of their great dream of national restoration than at the present time?

No: the aim of the Crusaders was the wresting of Palestine from the infidel, but the establishment of a Hebrew state was far from their thoughts. Nearly eight centuries have passed since then, and the world has changed in its estimate of the Jew and his destiny. Zionism has recognition today as it never had in the past. Whether it can be accomplished now or not remains to be seen. The Christian world is more than ever convinced that it will be brought about ultimately, though the time must be as God wills. Dr. Gray, in his articles in the Christian Herald, deals with this particular phase of prophetic fulfilment.

M. S. D., Youngstown, Ohio. "I am writing to you as a fellow parent, the mother of a little group of precious young souls, who have been given to me to train up to godly and useful manhood and womanhood. My children, I imagine, are like the average of our American boys and girls; but to me they are the dearest little people on earth. I am a partner in all their joys, a consoler in their sorrows, and I know that in their young hearts they love their mother with the pure, unselfish, devoted love of childhood. And when I look at them as they sit around me in the lamplight on these evenings, I feel more than at any other time what the great Lover of children really meant when he said, 'Of such is the Kingdom of Heaven.' One of our poets has given us the beautiful thought that 'Heaven lies about us in our infancy,' and it does or ought to; but alas! what can an American mother, with her happy little folks around her, say to them when she thinks of the sad condition of childhood in Europe today? I cannot thank the Herald sufficiently for the noble work it is doing through the Widows and Orphans Fund. But my heart is well-nigh breaking when I read of the sufferings of the orphan children of France and Belgium, of those in Poland and Austria, and of the fate of the little ones of Armenia and Syria, sad beyond any one's power to picture. I think, too, of the poor little flaxen-haired children of Germany, of whom we hear so little, but who must suffer like all the rest. As I tell my own little ones of the hundreds of thousands of Europe's children, once happy like themselves but now fatherless, homeless and dying of starvation, I can see by the wistful faces, the trembling lips and weeping eyes, that they regard it as an incredibly cruel thing that innocent children should be made to suffer through the war. They question me and cry so that I cannot bear it longer. So, thinking it all over, and knowing that in every American home there are young hearts that feel as deeply as my own children feel for the little sufferers of Europe, I have come to the conclusion that this great world sorrow, which spares not age nor childhood, is one in the alleviation of which the children of America should have a leading part. Parents would be delighted to send Christmas contributions in the names of their children. I almost wish that my pen might be inspired to write such a letter as would awaken the sympathies and open the hearts and the purse-strings of hundreds of thousands of American fathers and mothers. My own ones, I know, would gladly be among the first to lay their gifts upon the altar."

This letter from an American mother should find a response in every home. We print it for the prayerful consideration of our readers and of all lovers of little children everywhere.

E. M., San Diego, Calif. "In regard to an article in the Christian Herald of October 24, 1917, by H. A. B., of Arlington, Wis., I wish to say that during the three years that I served in the army in the Civil War, the government issued whisky to us not to exceed a half-dozen times, and then only about from one to three tablespoonfuls to a man. It is true that there were many men, who were drinkers before they enlisted, who obtained whisky from citizens while on a march. I was with General Sherman on his campaign from Chattanooga, Tenn., to Atlanta, Ga., from May 4 to September 18, 1864, and not a drop of whisky was issued to the soldiers by the government on that campaign. And I learned enough of General Sherman then to know that he was too good a commander to allow his commissary train to haul whisky for his men instead of crackers. But it was easy enough for men who wanted whisky to get it from citizens while on a march. Men who drank before the war drank after; but the discharged soldiers, as a class, made as good and sober citizens as those who were never in the army."

E. P. D., Los Angeles. "I was in the cavalry in the Sherman campaign. We were passing from one part of the fighting line to another. Our boys were very well supplied with food. Not one man drunk did I see. Uncle Sam kept the liquor from the boys in blue as much as possible."

A Gift That Will Help Thousands

AMERICAN COMMITTEE FOR ARMENIAN AND SYRIAN RELIEF

1 Madison Avenue, New York, November 17th, 1917.

President of the Christian Herald,
Bible House, New York City.

Dear Sir: I cannot tell you how cheered we are by the substantial contribution of twenty-five thousand dollars ($25,000) which you sent us in this morning's mail as the Thanksgiving Offering from your readers for the relief of suffering in Western Asia.

We will at once cable this money to our representatives in Constantinople, who in turn, with the full consent of all governments concerned, will transmit it to the American missionaries and others who are remaining in Western Asia, for the sole purpose of administering this relief.

We understand that $10,000 of your readers' contribution is to be devoted to relief work conducted in and around the Holy City by the American Colony in Jerusalem. To this $10,000 I think our Committee will probably add another $15,000, giving to our Jerusalem friends a total of $25,000 for Jerusalem alone, exclusive of other portions of Syria and Armenia.

Probably no one can ever know or fully comprehend the relief and the new life and hope which this $25,000 from your readers will bring to thousands of lives.

In behalf of the Committee, I am

Very sincerely yours,
C. V. VICKREY,
Secretary.

J. W. B., Mexico. "On the second page of your issue of October 10 you have an inquiry from an Old Subscriber in Knoxville, Iowa, about 'saluting the flag at Vera Cruz.' Let me say that both the question and the answer are somewhat mixed in the Herald. The flag episode was not at Vera Cruz but at Tampico. The Mexican government did not refuse to salute the flag, but they did say, 'We will salute your flag if immediately after you will salute ours.' The government at Washington had diplomatic reasons for refusing the conditions, and there the matter ended. The landing of American troops at Vera Cruz, April 21, 1914, was a different episode. The Tampico affair may have been a contributing influence in the case, but the occupation of Vera Cruz was a quite different affair."

Reader, Pittsburg, Pa. Why should not a Christian be cheerful? There is too much of a tendency, in many cases, to make the religious life seem one of sadness and unrelievable gloom. One result of such an attitude is that many are repelled who would be won if the cheerful side of Christianity were oftener displayed. The Christian has a right above all others to be cheerful. Love, comfort, consolation, joy, are not terms of wickedness, as some morbid minds mistakenly seem to imagine. Indeed, some of the finest Christians we know—men and women who are doing splendid service for Christ and humanity—are warm-hearted, impulsive and easily moved to laughter or to tears. We hold with the apostle that "foolish talking or jesting" is unprofitable; but there is a real virtue in innocent joy and laughter which is not marred by coarseness or an unworthy purpose. These are our views, and we preach and practice them as we go forward, for they help to lighten others' burdens and to make the road more pleasant.

G. S. L. 1. The writer in Eph. 4 : 8-9 is quoting from Ps. 68 : 18, where the victory over Syria and Ammon is exalted and where the Lord is described as ascending to heaven to maintain there also the interest of his people. As God through Israel vanquished his foes, so Christ antitypically triumphed over and bound everlastingly Satan, sin and death, which once held man captive (see Col. 2 : 15; 1 Cor. 15 : 54). The giving of gifts has been variously explained. One of these explanations, by Braune, says that the gifts consist in men—his captives—to whom he has given gifts of grace, that they themselves may and can become gifts to men in wider circles. 2. From Luke 23 : 43, Christ's assurance to the thief on the cross; Luke 16 : 19-31, the parable of Dives and Lazarus, and from Phil. 1 : 23, describing Paul's desire for death so as "to be with Christ," the inference is drawn that man goes immediately after death to his reward and does not wait for the resurrection.

Earnest Inquirer, Sturgis, Mich.: 1. When one is deeply concerned about sin and his soul's condition, it is evidence that the Spirit is still striving with him, and that he has not sinned away the day of grace. 2. If you believe in Christ and his redemption, if you have accepted him as your Saviour, if you want to serve him and do his bidding, then take courage and be of good cheer. Give yourself wholly and unreservedly to him and he will take care of you through thick and thin. Even the saints had occasional periods of depression and doubt. They had the assaults of "the old Adam" to contend with, and all of them had an uphill fight at times, but God gave them the victory. He will keep you and help you to triumph over sin and every doubt, if you ask him in faith.

Mrs. L. C. W., Eldred, Pa. 1. The word "creature" used by Paul in Rom. 8 : 19 has received divergent explanations. Thus the English translation of the Greek makes the variation of using both "creature" and "creation" to translate the same Greek word. Undoubtedly the apostle refers to the things created, and not to the act of creation, and means the whole creation, rational as well as irrational. The whole creation is looking forward to redemption: all natural birth to a new birth. 2. We do not need any argument in favor of God's scheme of redemption. 3. That there is no opportunity for repentance after death cannot be absolutely proved, but the trend of Bible teaching is in that direction. The passage in Eccles. 11 : 3 is often quoted in proof, though the inference is not decisive. So also in Rev. 22 : 11. Another passage implying the hopelessness of the lost is Luke 16 : 26: "Between us and you there is a great gulf fixed, so that they which would pass from hence to you cannot," etc. The burden of proof seems to be on those who contend that there is opportunity of repentance after death.

Mrs. C. O., Blairstown, Iowa. In the passage in I Cor. 5 : 5, the discipline meant by the apostle was corrective rather than destructive. The depraved inclination was to be destroyed in order that the soul might be saved. It is likely that the form of punishment meant was excommunication or cutting off from the company of the saints, thereby giving the person such an awakening as would lead him to think of getting himself fit again to associate with the elect.

J. C., Kan. 1. The Red Cross is international and strictly undenominational. It is certainly not an institution connected with the Catholic Church. 2. Offerings among the Hebrews indicated a very great number of things and were of four kinds: public or private, prescribed or free-will. The latter, mentioned in Lev. 22 : 18, Deut. 16 : 10; Num. 15 : 3, and Ezra 3 : 5, were offerings of gratitude, apart and separate from the prescribed offering without which certain rituals and rites could not proceed.

V. A. S., Johnstown, Ohio. We have not the space here to print Luther's Theses in full. Any book on the life of Luther and on the Reformation gives them. There are such in our advertising columns.

C. W. W., Batesville, Ind. The reasons for our being in this war have been stated and restated by our President to be "To make the world safe for democracy, and to safeguard the interests of the United States against German aggression."

E. H., Salt Point, N. Y. Your friend must surely have misunderstood the minister, who, as a Christian, could not have been forgetful of the fact that Jesus taught his followers to love their enemies and to "pray for them that despitefully use you" (Matt. 5 : 44; Luke 6 : 28). Again and again is the divine counsel to forgiveness repeated throughout the Master's teachings. One of the great things needed in the present crisis is the realization of the fact that Christ's teaching is what is needed to save the world.

C. F. B., a reader of this journal, living in Maypearl, Texas, sends us a letter which is really an excellent little homily, and we give it for the benefit of others. He writes: "I believe that one of the world's greatest needs today is simply kindness toward our fellowman. There would not be nearly so many suicides were we more cheerful, friendly, and kindly toward the troubled ones we come in contact with every day of our lives. There are many who are carrying heavy loads that the world knows nothing of, when a kind word and a little friendly counsel and sympathy might change their whole lives and save a soul from death. May God grant us the grace to seek to bear one another's burdens, and so fulfil the law of Christ."

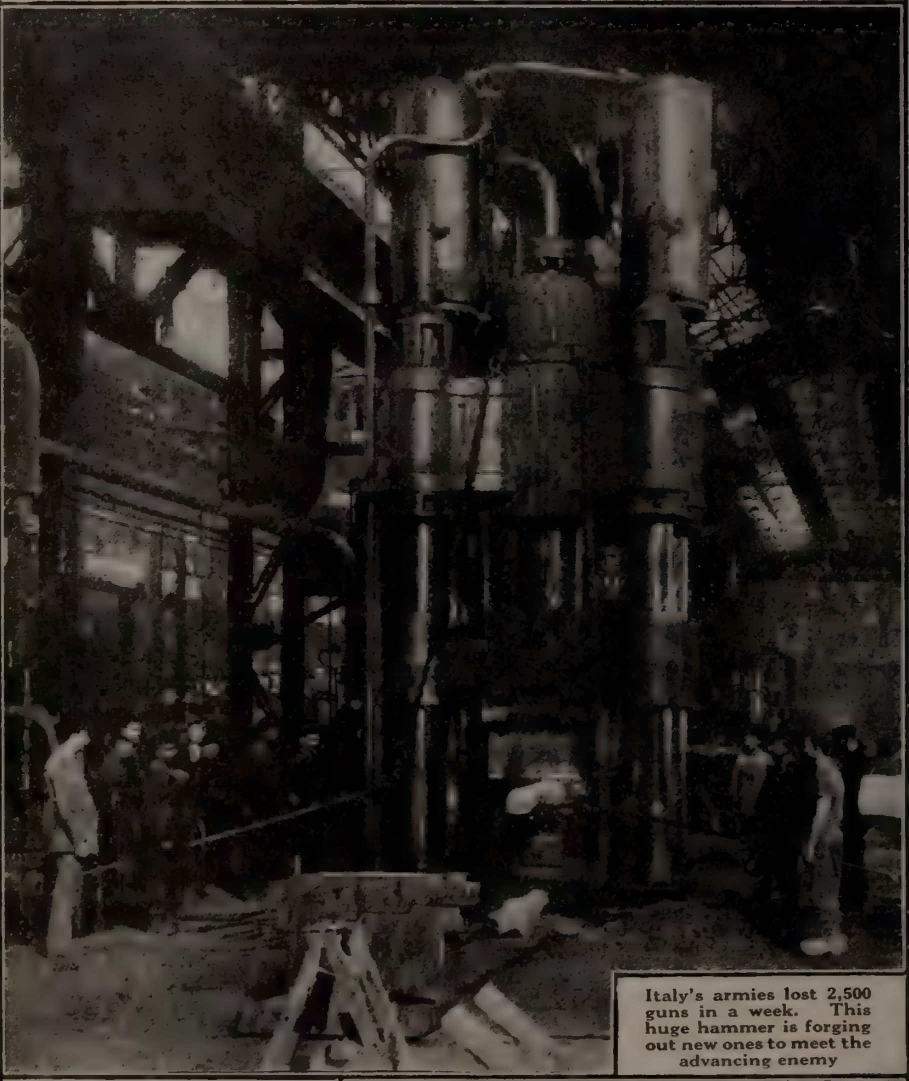
A Reader, Booneville, Miss. The only way out of spiritual darkness is through firm faith in Christ. Spiritual darkness—doubt as to the safety of our soul—always means that we are doubting him. We are tempted to think that something is necessary to be done before we can trust him, some duty to be performed, some sacrifice to be made, some problem to be solved. But these things come after faith, not before it. The only requirement for salvation is to trust in Christ. Christ died for the ungodly, and when you believe that he died for you, to make possible the forgiveness of your sins; when you believe that, because he died, your sins are forgiven and your heart cleansed, you will have peace, and will find him near you ready to succor and strengthen you with his comfort and power. Read Isa. 55, Matt. 5 : 8, 10; Matt. 7 : 7-11; Rom. 6; Rom. 8 : 11; Gal. 3.

Mrs. L. R., Redwood Falls, Minn. No such passage in the Bible. It does, however, tell us to "train up a child in the way he should go, and even when he is old he will not depart from it" (see Prov. 22 : 6).

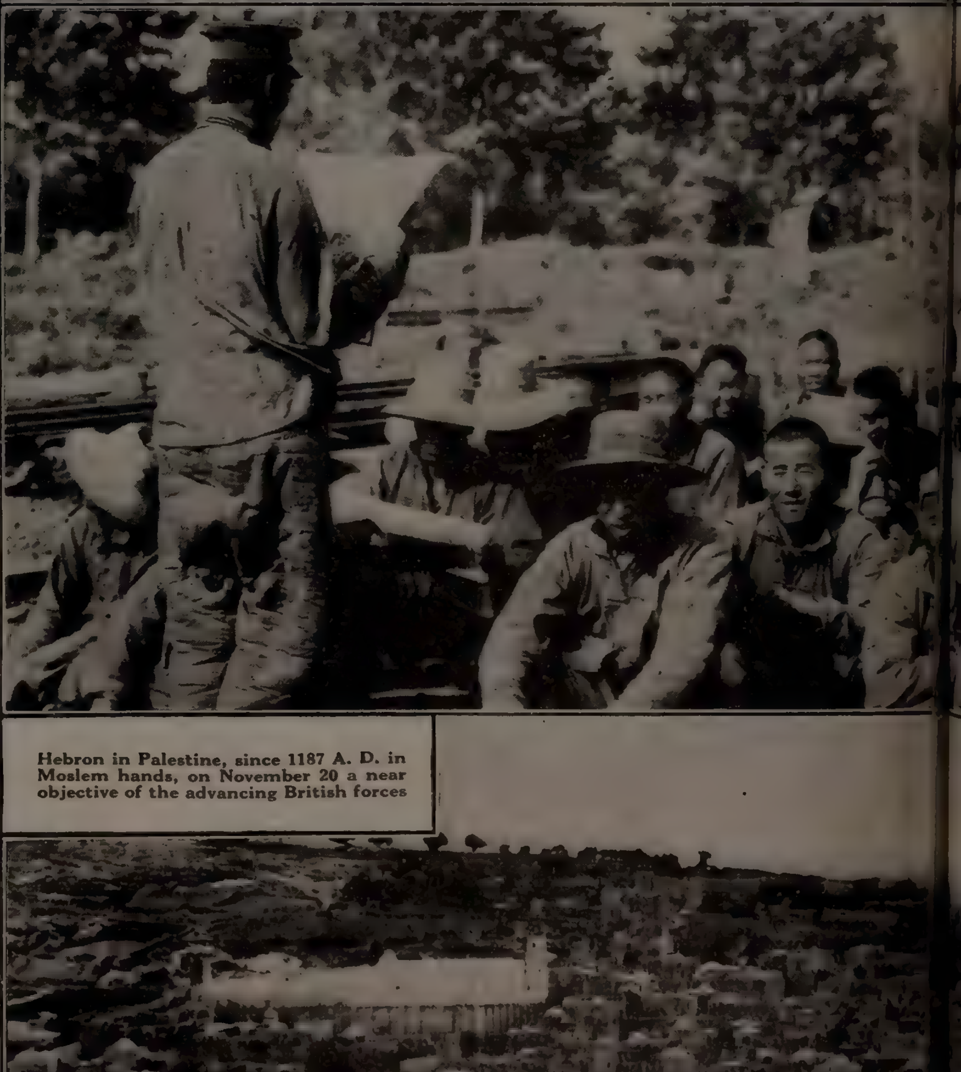
Mrs. L. M. S., Dayton, Ohio. The income of every single woman, where it is over $1,000, is now subject to taxation. It is true that this taxation in many states is without representation. The women of America are "doing their bit," and doing it nobly. They have worked like Trojans in behalf of the new army, the Red Cross, the food conservation and the Liberty Loan. And now the workers, hundreds of thousands of them, are to give of their meager earnings. Yet they do not flinch; our women are ready for every sacrifice. It would be a fitting and timely thing if the legislatures of other states not yet in the suffrage line should follow the example of New York and put the seal of recognition upon the women's efforts.

SPARKS FROM THE WORLD'S ANVIL

Places and Events in the News



Italy's armies lost 2,500 guns in a week. This huge hammer is forging out new ones to meet the advancing enemy



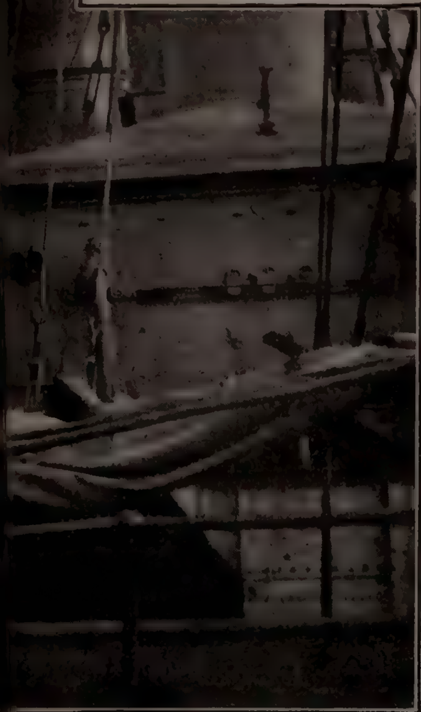
Straphanging at sea. Every man is his own trolley car on an American destroyer at sea. A life line is strung above the deck for use in stormy, slippery weather

Passed by the Censor.

Photos from Central News Service.

Hebron in Palestine, since 1187 A. D. in Moslem hands, on November 20 a near objective of the advancing British forces

An American torpedo boat fit and ready, awaiting orders. Near by a troop ship is being made ready for service Passed by the Censor Photo from Kadel and Hubert

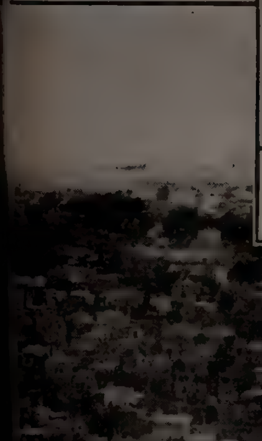


The fatal plunge. This picture was snapped five minutes after the torpedo struck. The rescue ship was near and, this time, no lives were lost

Here is the Flanders mud you read about. It takes six horses to navigate this hopeless road, but the guns must be fed © Underwood & Underwood

Chinese coolies, working behind the British lines on the European western front, listening to the day's reports British Official Photo, Underwood & Underwood

Auguste Rodin, famous French sculptor, who died November 17



© Underwood & Underwood
A big pile, but only a few, after all, of the packages which carried the Christmas spirit to the boys in France

Why Russia Will Not Fight

The Bolsheviks and Other Revolutionary Factions Preferring Freedom to War—Where German Propaganda Succeeded

By MAYNARD OWEN WILLIAMS

Passed by the Russian Censor. Received through the American Diplomatic Mail

REVOLUTION has not changed the Russian. He is the same good-natured person he was before: a non-fighter in the midst of a world war. He has fought in the past because he has had to, and with the advent of a freedom which he understands as a freedom of privilege rather than a freedom of rights, he has lost the spur that has hitherto driven him into a fight he has never liked.

The Russian, slow to anger and slow to think, can understand the fraternizing force of international brotherhood, but it goes against his grain to fight, and he does not realize the danger that lies in a triumph of militarism. He understands oppression from above, for he has been subject to it for centuries; but he has no fear of oppression from abroad.

Russia is lacking in tradition. She has no sense of the "thin red line." Mass and not patriotism has been her strength, and her defeat at the hands of Japan was the result of an inferior patriotism behind the armies, rather than the inferior fighting power of the individual Russian soldier. Port Arthur was too far from the heart of Russia, just as Riga and the southwest front is too far from the farms of the peasants. Not only will they not fight their enemies, but they will not feed their own men, since both patriotism and nationalism are lacking. They do not lack humanity so much as social contacts, not courage so much as principles and aims. When the Russian spirit rises, as it did three centuries ago and again one century ago, Russian arms will once more advance through the power of masses who possess a sense of direction and unity of spirit.

Just as the war robbed the revolution of its choicest men several months before the abdication of the Czar, so the revolution, with its individualistic aims, has robbed the fighting machine of Russia of its unity and power. The steam roller is as heavy as ever, but there is no steam in the boiler. Will, mind and ideals are absent and hence man-power is impotent—a burden rather than a force.

TODAY, the Bolsheviks, or extreme Socialists, place the autocracy of Czardom side by side with the autocracy of war, and, having downed one, aim to free themselves from the other. But they cannot see that, in order to bring this about, they must coöperate with others who seek the same end, but who can accomplish their desire only through a temporary sacrifice to an ideal which requires strict discipline and unrelenting determination. German ideas have subjugated those whom German guns could not crush. The German cause is known throughout Russia and is espoused by some who are forced to fight against Germany while they believe in fraternizing with her. But the Allies, supplying money, medicines and munitions in a vain effort to bolster up a needed colleague, have been strangely reticent in supplying Russia with a knowledge of the ideal of justice, humanity and liberty, for which they are fighting. For three years and more, Germany has been mobilizing the force of Russian thought and loyalty, while the Allies, with a reliance in material forces which one would hardly expect in idealists, have supplied guns that have been surrendered, railway cars that have hurried them toward eager German hands, and money which has helped to subsidize disorganization and undemocratic anarchy.

A broad chasm exists between the chaotic spirit of Russia and the self-abnegating soul of France. Russia the feared, when freed of despotism, has revealed Russia the impotent. France the decadent, when invaded, has revealed France the immortal.

I found Abbé A. Gratieux at a meeting of the great Sobor, the first Church Assembly that Russia has held for 249 years. His clean shaven face and mobile lips shone out in that mass of bearded ecclesiastics like a beam of light penetrating a dense jungle. The Abbé has spent many months at the French front, comforting the dying, inspiring the youthful, and sharing the privations of the soldier of France. Recently he has come to Russia to visit the armies and offer aid to the officers in their attempt to bring order out of chaos. He knows the French soldier as few know him. He has visited the Russian front at many points. He sees the uselessness of war materials in the hands of those who have no desire to use them. He knows how Russian Church formalism has failed to inspire with dynamic ideals those simple folk.

He believes that the greatest duty of the Allied nations is a great campaign of propaganda among the people of Russia, instructing them, through the press and through personal contact, in the hopes and ideals of those who are fighting the long and arduous battle for humanity. At my request he has written his impressions of Russia, as he has seen it in trench and factory, in the home and before the ikonastas. He has also given me, for publication, a wonderful revelation of the soul of France. He writes:

"THE Russian has a very profound sentiment of the Absolute. He acts, not from the impulse of some material advantage for himself or for others, but from the conviction that he is working for the triumph of justice. More, perhaps, than any other people, he has a sentiment of charity, of universal brotherhood; it has never been difficult to get him to pity his adversary and even to fraternize with him. On the other hand, he is less logical, less exact, less steady in his work than the more practical peoples of the Occident. He is content with his dream and seems to fear lest he lose it through contact with reality. Thus often all his activity expends itself in words, and only too rarely or too late descends into the domain of practical action.

"Russian idleness is proverbial, and the national consciousness is not yet sufficiently awakened to shake off this lethargy, to banish the disorder and the disorganization which are its inevitable consequences. The gulf which for two hundred years has been forming between the high classes of the nation, carried away by imitation of the Occident, and the people, which, left to itself, has not been able to develop the principles of its own life and its national energy, has also contributed to this anarchy. Furthermore, the confusion and the incapacity of the ruling classes facing the agonizing questions of the present hour are matched only by the antagonism of the masses toward whatever shows any sign of social superiority.

"The church itself, in this country so deeply religious, has lost, for the moment at least, the greater part of her prestige. Held too long in tutelage, she does not yet know how to think and act for herself. At the same time, the souls too long subjected to an enforced practice of forms take advantage of emancipation to free themselves from ceremonies which were for them nothing but a heavy yoke. It will take time for religion to regain its power as a living and a conscious force.

"In this situation Germany has had no difficulty in organizing disorder. Unfortunately Russia's allies have done nothing to counterbalance the immense effort of the Germans. While the German agents were spending millions, the propaganda of one of the great Allied nations disposed of only ten thousand rubles a month. The Germans have got their hands on the press, especially in the southwest of Russia, where, aside from those of Kiev, all the newspapers are owned by Jews of German sympathies. Their readers are kept well informed on all German matters, but on those of the Allies they get nothing but scanty or deceptive information.

"The Allied propaganda by the spoken word has been as badly neglected as that by the press. Hence the Russian people does not know its allies; it is ignorant of the noble motives that have armed and sustained their courage; it knows nothing of the immense moral effort maintained by France, England, America and Italy; in them it sees scarcely more than the capitalists and the imperialists which the German propagandists have pictured to it.

"We have thought it was enough to leave it to the Russians to discover us of themselves; to place in their hands the perfected weapons which we make, without considering that this beautiful war material would one day be yielded up by them without fighting, and that thus one would lose at a stroke much more than the millions shrewdly spent by Germany. It is necessary to help the Russians to organize themselves. How to give this aid is hard to say, but it is certain that they cannot pull through alone, and that the best men among them turn their eyes toward the Allies.

"It is high time to consider this, for the simple people, struck by the power of the German organization, come sometimes to look upon the victory of Germany as the lesser evil. 'At least,' they say, 'they will give us order.' It is necessary to reach this people, to awaken its soul and its consciousness by a personal and living contact, by the spoken and the printed word reach its thought and feelings, making it understand the moral significance of its efforts, the scope of the sacrifices which it is called upon to make. Upon this depends the resurrection of the Russian people, lying in a fatal slumber from lack of light and direction, 'wandering and miserable, like sheep which have no shepherd.'"

IN China, at Chengtu, nearly two thousand miles inland, among a people whose direct effect upon the great war is practically negligible, I found British propaganda being extensively carried on, largely by means of colortype pictures, while in Russia very little Allied propaganda has been attempted. Under the old régime this might have seemed interference or lack of confidence in an imperial ally. But in these troubled times there is no excuse for failing to provide the Russi

© International Film Service

The fallen Premier Kerensky accompanied by his staff. On November 20th the staff had deserted and Kerensky had disappeared people, who might suffer most from a German victory or a separate peace, with a thorough knowledge of the ideals for which the Allies fight. Russia needs a conception of the conditions under which the war on its present bankrupting scale is justified.

The more extreme Socialists demand immediate publication of all war treaties, in order that the workingmen of the world may know what they are fighting for. This seems out of the question. But certain it is that a better understanding between the Russian people and their allies is not only necessary, if the morale of the Russian army is to be strengthened, but will be a long step toward a definition of the aims and hopes of the war. America asked the old régime to define its war-aims before we entered the mêlée, but has done almost nothing to acquaint the masses of present-day Russia with our own.

A single nation holds the longest battle front in history. Time and again her millions of men have proved themselves brave fighters. The force that hitherto drove them against the foe has been dissipated. They not only wander in doubt, but they retreat without firing a shot. It is not that they need munitions, for, even armed with clubs, they advanced in Galicia. It is not that they need food, for they live better than before the war. It is not that they need advice. Russia has had a broadcast sowing of that. They need such an ideal as Russia had when Napoleon saw the leaping flames of sacrifice and unity behind the long walls of the Kremlin; not a death penalty to prevent retreat, but a cause for which they will advance.

Winter will soon hold the armies of Russia and Germany in its iron grasp. Then will come the spring campaign? Only a knowledge of the Allied war-aims and a belief in them can stem the tide of demoralized Russian soldiers that is sweeping back upon her own fields and homes.

DURING the last two weeks one thousand Russian soldiers who have been in German prisons have returned to Petrograd. In spite of Prussian power and Teutonic thoroughness, hundreds of men who hate Germany and who love freedom have found their way back to their native land, and have arrived there, when their return means much in Russia's efficiency. For every one of them is determined to wage war on war and crush militarism by military methods.

There are a thousand factors in the change that is taking place in Russia, and many of these factors work at cross purposes. But one of the remarkable things is the frankness of the Russian government to its people. There is not a defeat that is not reported.

The government is taking the people into its confidence and trusting, perhaps without justification, to the manhood of its citizens to defend her. At the depot of the General Staff, where government maps are sold at low rates, and where any citizen can secure the latest manuals on war tactics and allied topics, there is one map which is the most fascinating, graphic representation of the war that I have yet seen. It represents the territory now in the hands of the Central Powers as a gigantic spider's web, with the spider itself pictured at Berlin. The fascination and hypnotism of that map cannot be described, but every day there are great crowds studying it. Detail maps of small sections of the Russian front show the divisions engaged and the progress or retreat of the Russian armies. The government is playing the war game with all its cards on the table.

THE Bolsheviks, the Oliver Twists of Russia, who are always wanting more, have utilized the press and free speech to great effect both at the front and behind it. Their papers contain few advertisements and few telegrams, but much opinion and argument. An editor with whom I talked said that he could not print such a paper without a serious loss, which must be made up by contributions, but he could not of course say whether German money or subscriptions from the laborers made up the deficit.

Against the anarchistic words of the extreme socialists, the committee of escaped prisoners from Russia have been raising their voices as loudly as possible. Peace and brotherhood is such a reasonable thing that it requires those who know Germany from the inside and have suffered from German methods to keep up the fighting spirit in Russia. They say that force is absolutely necessary, for Germany uses fair words but foul methods. They have no illusions about the ability of Germany to give freedom to Russia. In spite of the disorganization that the revolution has caused at the front, and the economic disorganization that the absence of twenty million men from industry and agriculture has caused in Russia proper, they know that disorder with freedom is better than order with slavery. Every man of these hundreds wants to see Germany crushed, trusting to the blessings of peace and enlightenment through education to secure to the Russian peasant and laborer his needs. The returned Russians have had a reason for risking death in order to return home. Their life in orderly Germany has been miserable, due to the harsh treatment they have received. While thousands of Austrian war prisoners in Russia are walking in the parks, chatting freely with such people as can understand them and driving wood wagons for storing up fuel which they will benefit by, Russian prisoners are trussed up to posts and treated brutally by civilians as well as soldiers. German and Austrian prisoners in Russia have been received into the Russian homes.

But no such welcome greets the Russian prisoner in Germany. Not only are the men brutally treated, but they are made fun of in cruel ways. Their rations are scanty, and from one month to another they are hungry. In Germany there are huge central kettles from which the prisoners are fed one liter of thin soup at a meal. Sometimes the Germans leave some soup in the kettle and tell the famished men that they can have it. The Russians, with a lack of order that is characteristic, rush at the kettle and overturn it, and the leader of the committee said that he had seen Russians on their bellies beside the kettle, drinking up any puddles of soup that could be found, while the Germans stood by and laughed at them. Fire flashed from his eye as he told me of this. A Russian does not forget being humbled in such a way before his enemies.

THE aims of the committee which has been formed are twofold: first, to inform Russian public opinion of conditions in Germany, and inspire constant vigilance and aggression against the foe, and second, to organize assistance by sending food and clothing to the prisoners and using every possible means to protest against violence done to them.

Mr. Retewych, my informant, believes that all the Allies are doing their duty, but speaks most enthusiastically of France. The Russian prisoners in Germany, feeling that the Russian armies were being hampered by treason in official circles, longed to see the revolution break out in Russia. But those who have returned are willing to give any power to the government and to the army officials if only discipline can be restored and the war continued to a successful conclusion, which they conceive as victory for the Allies, no matter how long the war lasts. The committee has sent several men to the front to speak to the soldiers. Some of them have been very well received, and some have been forced to withdraw. They deplore the willingness of the Russian to applaud any speaker with a glib tongue and then give equal praise to the man who stands for the opposite.

"Russians talk too much and listen too thoughtlessly," said the man who had come back from bondage and was trying, almost in vain, to make his people feel what bondage to Germany means.

ALTHOUGH the entire German people is short of food and near-famine conditions exist, the prices there are no higher than in Russia, and there are almost no bread-lines. The enormous amount of time that is wasted in Russian bread-lines is utilized in Germany. Each person gets very little, but he can get it at any time, and he is sure that there will be enough to go round. In Petrograd this is not the case.

Mr. Retewych believes that if the food supply of Russia were organized all would be much better fed than are the people of Germany, who have confidence in the fact that the little which they can buy with their tickets will be ready for them when they are ready to get it.

But there are other reasons why Russia, which normally raises fifty-one per cent. of the world's rye, thirty-three per cent. of the barley and twenty-two per cent. of the wheat, and is usually an exporter of foodstuffs, is short of food for herself this year. Russia mobilized too many men for her army and too few for her industries and agriculture. She did not count on the war lasting as long as it has, and tried to crush Germany by mass rather than by staying power. This made farm labor scarce and dear, and the farmer could not raise his normal crop. Many of the farms have been managed entirely by women, and well managed. But fewer acres have been planted than usual.

The peasants, expecting a division of the pomieschik land, which was held by large landholders, tilled the pomieschik land in order to establish a claim to it, and left their own fields untilled.

At a conservative estimate Russia is feeding 15,000,000 soldiers at present, and they are better fed than they ever were in their lives. Only a part of them are at the front, or retreating from it under arms, and the rest are idle but voracious consumers of food. The enemy is occupying seventeen grain-producing gubernias and the remaining thirty-four have to feed not only their normal population, but millions of refugees as well. A restricted Russia is feeding an enhanced population.

The farmer cannot get needed supplies in return for his grain and he is hoarding it. Why he should be forced to produce food, when neither industry nor the army is producing results, he cannot see.

I ASKED the returned soldiers what they thought about America's entry into the war. They were enthusiastic. "Better late than never," said one. "We don't need soldiers so much as supplies," said another.

They seemed agreed that America has not entered the war for any selfish reason, and that she only came in after having used every peaceful means without affecting Germany's war methods. One said he thought America had come in now so as to have the right to curb any imperial ambitions that her Allies might have, and that she was paying the price now for freedom from militarism on the part of her Allies as well as her enemy. But they thought the Russian peasants could not understand why America could fight, unless she intended to win some material advantage.

Russians of sorts were allowed to escape by Germany, and doubtless there were many such active in Russia at the present time. Under the old régime, the secret service swallowed up these men the minute they crossed the boundary, but with disorganization and change of government, some of these German agents of Russian birth had doubtless entered the heart of Russia, where they posed as Bolsheviks or Internationalists. Flying squadrons of returned prisoners, who hate Germany, have gone throughout Russia, lecturing to the people and trying to keep up the Russian spirit. Their work consisted not only in preaching war against Germany but in neutralizing the destructive influence of the extreme Socialists, who preach that a German workman is a closer friend than a Russian capitalist, and that if all the workmen of the world would unite, the laboring men would enjoy true freedom.

Two of the men visited fifty villages in a month, and were well received by all. In Kharkov, a single audience subscribed 10,000 rubles to aid their work. They have confidence that their work will tell and feel that the extreme Socialists are gradually losing their grip, since the country has not prospered during the period in which their power has been greatest. One of them said: "Winter will give Russia a breathing-spell, and she can learn much before spring comes again. If she can learn what freedom really means before the German push is resumed, she will fight well."

CELLO
Metal
Hot Water Bottle
The Enduring Gift

If you want to give gifts of long life and real worth give *CELLO*, in the handsome holly box.

It will bring warmth, comfort, relief and good cheer for many years. Reliable in every emergency—dependable in every-day use.

It has a patented Expansion Spring—that alone adds years to its life. Perfectly controlling the expansion and contraction of the metal—under every extreme of heat and cold.

Only in the CELLO can you get this patented Spring. And without it—a durable, dependable bottle *can't* be built.

A. S. CAMPBELL COMPANY
293 Commercial Street BOSTON MASS.

Ask your local dealer to show you the CELLO Line. If your Dealer can't supply you order, direct from us.

110

No. 150 (nickeled steel, guaranteed) 3-pint size **$2.00.** *No. 250 (nickeled brass, guaranteed 5 years)* — **$3.00.** *(This is the finest metal hot water bottle made, both in materials and workmanship.)*

Xmas Tree Outfit-$3
Complete Postpaid
PLAY SAFE—LIGHT YOUR TREE ELECTRICALLY

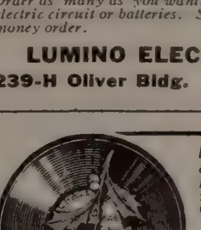
Candles are dangerous. Don't turn your Christmas tree into a tragedy. Xmas tree electric lights keep your tree lighted with perfect safety and less expense than candles. Send $3 and we will mail postpaid a complete Xmas tree outfit consisting of 8 variously colored tungsten lamps with 16 ft. Silkoline wire and attachment plug that will fit any socket in your home.

If house is not wired, we can furnish a similar outfit to be used with batteries, same price. Battery box including 3 long-lasting batteries and connectors $1 extra.

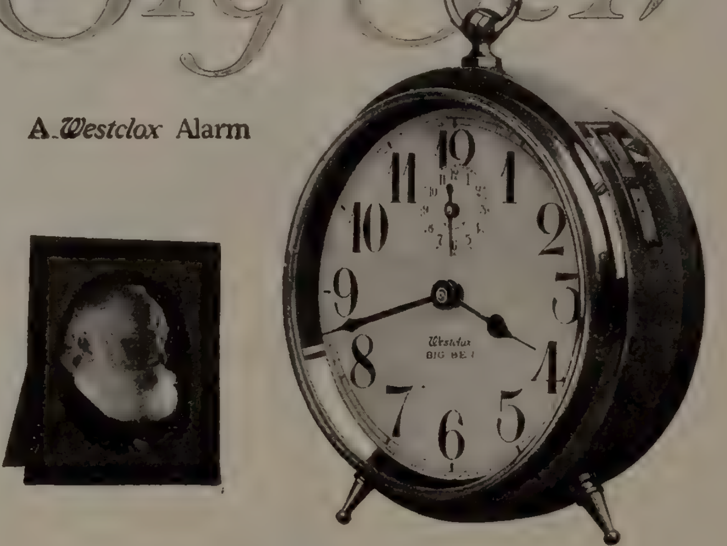
Outfit will last a lifetime—approved by insurance companies, used by churches, schools and institutions.

Order as many as you want. Specify whether for use on electric circuit or batteries. Send check, post office or express money order.

LUMINO ELECTRIC COMPANY
239-H Oliver Bldg. Pittsburgh, Pa.



A Christmas Greeting Record
can be played on any Talking Machine. Most novel method of conveying your Christmas message.
Attractively boxed, 50c.
For Sale Almost Everywhere in Art, Stationery, and Gift Shops or Direct.
Send for Catalog 238
ERNEST DUDLEY CHASE
251 Causeway St., Boston, Mass.



Big Ben

A Westclox Alarm

A Lifetime Friend

THE Big Ben man in the evening of life enjoys ambition's contentful reward. Big Ben to him is a lifetime friend.

And *you*, in retrospect, at three-score-and-ten, will thank Big Ben of Westclox for each cheery morning call—his faithful comradeship through life—his thrifty guarding of your hours.

"Good fellow, Big Ben, he helped me live on time."

Big Ben of Westclox is respected by all—sentinel of time throughout the world. He's loyal, dependable and his ring is true—ten half-minute calls or steadily for five minutes.

Big Ben is six times factory tested. At your jeweler's; $2.50 in the States, $3.50 in Canada. Sent prepaid on receipt of price if your jeweler doesn't stock him.

La Salle, Ill., U.S.A. **Western Clock Co.** Makers of ***Westclox***

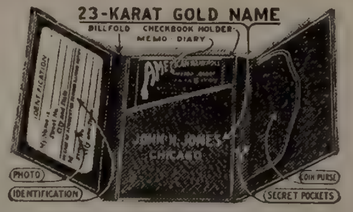
Other Westclox: Baby Ben, Pocket Ben, America, Bingo and Sleep-Meter

New Testament for Trench and Camp **60c** (**De Luxe Edition**)

Bound in genuine tan Suede leather, flexible covers, round corners, red under gold edges. Fly leaves contain the words of **Star Spangled Banner, Onward Christian Soldiers, America** and **Battle Hymn of the Republic**, together with identification blank. **A Christmas Suggestion** If you haven't a friend or relative with the Colors, why not send one or more copies of this beautiful book for distribution among the soldier boys who have no testament? We guarantee delivery to any Camp or Cantonment.

Our New Fall Catalog now ready for **FREE** distribution to Christian Herald readers who want **Holiday Book Bargains.** It describes single volumes and sets of worth while books at....... **Discounts of 20% to 75%**

S. S. SCRANTON CO., 103 Trumbull Street, Hartford, Conn.



Guaranteed Genuine Leather Pocketbook

The **"American Bankroll"**—1918 Model. Combination **Billfold, Coin-purse, Card and Photo-case of Finest, Genuine Black Seal Grain Leather** with the show and elegance of a **Dollar Article** for only **50c**, postpaid, ($5.40 per doz.) Any name beautifully engraved in **23-Karat Genuine Gold** free (street number and city 20c each extra.) Iron-strong, yet wonderfully limp and flexible. Measures 3x4 8-4 in. folded. Has coin-purse, bill-pocket, photo or pass-window, 2 secret pockets, check book holder and 48-page Memo-Diary brimful of interesting and necessary information. If unable to get money order or bank draft, send postage stamps. 12th annual catalog of high-grade **GUARANTEED LEATHER GOODS** and **NOVELTIES** free with orders for "Bankroll" or sent alone for 10c postage.

U. S. LEATHER GOODS COMPANY *Established 1906*
Dept. 45-G, **106-8-10 W. Lake St., Chicago** *Incorporated 1910*

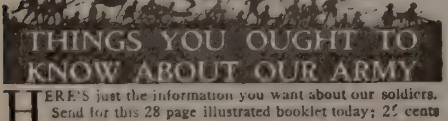
50c Postpaid
Satisfaction Guaranteed
Fits any Pocket
For Ladies and Gentlemen
(C) USLG CO 1917

OUR COUNTRY'S SONGS with Words and Music 10¢

A **10c** coin will bring you this great collection of words and music postpaid to your door. In this book you will find—The Star Spangled Banner; Battle Hymn of the Republic; Liberty; America for Me; Red, White and Blue; Yankee Doodle; Dixie Land; Marching to Glory; When Sammy Comes Marching Home; The Battle Cry of Freedom, The Girl I Left Behind Me; The Soldiers Farewell; Brighten the Corner Where You Are; The Church in the Wildwood; My Old Kentucky Home; Massa's In De Cold Ground; We're Tenting Tonight; Old Folks at Home; Roll, Jordan Roll; My Bonnie and many others. The regular price is 15c. To quickly put at least one copy in every American home we are making a special price of **10c.** Order today—this ad may not appear again at this price. The book is worth many times **10c.** Order a copy for everyone in the family. Don't delay as this special price will not last long. Order for a neighbor or friend. **PATRIOTIC PUB. CO., DEPT. 203, CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.**

Our Country's Songs (a 52 page book) contains all the old and new songs sacred to every American. The greatest collection of patriotic and sacred music ever published. 59 complete songs with words and music. Every American home needs at least one copy. Order Today.

In this great book **"The Marseillaise"** the French National Anthem; **The Maple Leaf Forever**; The Canadian National Anthem and the **Russian National Hymn.** Everyone should know these masterpieces of our allies. Includes words and music.



HERE'S just the information you want about our soldiers. Send for this 28 page illustrated booklet today; 25 cents postpaid. Proceeds go to the men who are fighting for us.

D. F. KELLER & CO. 625 Plymouth Court Chicago

LADIES OUR BIG CHRISTMAS OFFER

Lavender, Pink or Navy Blue **Felt Slippers.** Fit and comfort guaranteed. Sizes 2½ to 8. Prepaid for **$1.75** a pair to introduce our new money-saving catalogue of 125 styles of shoes, boots and slippers for all the family. For catalogue address postcard to

WHALEN SHOE CO., Dept. B, **BOSTON, MASS.**

Boys at the Front Want The Christian Herald

IF you have a son, or a brother, or a sweetheart, or a friend who has been called for service, what better service could you render than to send him the Christian Herald every week? 52 issues for only $2.00. Or you can send it to him for 6 months (26 issues) for $1.00.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD WILL BE DELIVERED DIRECT TO THE CAMP

No matter where the soldier or sailor goes, the Christian Herald will follow. The Post-Office will take care of that.

A GIFT CARD FOR THE DONOR

A neat gift card, giving the name of the donor, will be sent to the soldier or sailor for whom you order the Christian Herald.

The Christian Herald, Bible House, New York, N. Y.

Adventures in Neighboring

A Department for the Exchange of Experiences between Rural Women Who Have High Community Ideals and Are Putting Them into Practice

Conducted by VERA L. CONNOLLY

I WISH you could know how thrilling is the privilege of opening my mail! From every corner of the United States, and even from far-off Canada, you write in; and surely no letters ever contained so much pure unselfishness, so many high ideals, such accounts of community service, as those heaped on my desk. Reading them is like being present at a meeting of the largest and noblest woman's club imaginable.

Sometimes a "member" rises to tell how, with the aid of others, she has been able to befriend her community. Or a delegate relates, with misty eyes and unsteady voice, how her community has befriended her.

THE following letter is just such an expression of gratitude. And because of the beautiful spirit that breathes through it, and also because I wish to do honor to a community so filled with brotherly love, I am giving it first place. The writer begins it thus simply:

My husband died, very suddenly, at night, in the depths of a cold winter: leaving me alone, and in straitened circumstances, in a village where I was a stranger.

The other women in the village were all very busy, doing their own work and burdened with many cares. Yet they came to me at once. Willing hands soon filled my empty pantry shelves, arranged the house, looked after all the other details. In addition, these neighbors threw open their homes to receive any arrivals.

The men of the place, knowing my financial circumstances, helped in every way they could—even the doctor, notary, etc., refusing to take any pay. They all made me feel as though I lived in a neighborhood of sisters and brothers.

This same community of kindly men and women is now paying the taxes of a "neighbor," so that she may keep her little home, and they look after her needs in many ways. They have also sent to another county and brought back the body of a poor woman, that she might be buried in her home town, with appropriate services, and not as a county charge.

OUR second letter deals with a theme which will frequently be given room in this column: that is, the making of country life attractive to our boys and girls. The young folks are the life of every community. When they are listless, a neighborhood is dead. When they are alive and interested, it is wide awake and progressive. Here is how one rural woman helped:

Our community had no healthful social life for the young people. The boys hung around the village store or pool-rooms; and neither boys nor girls had an outlet for their natural desire for good times with each other.

Recognizing this, I appealed to our high school principal. As a result, an Athletic Association was formed, which was to be a social club as well.

Two teams of girls were organized to play against each other; while the boys got up a fine team which played every week against outside teams. Often the girls gave an exhibition game, which aroused the enthusiasm of students, parents, and townspeople. The hall was filled every time there was a game scheduled.

Our students came from a scattered community covering five or six miles; and, although citizens of the same town, they were often unacquainted. To overcome this and encourage friendliness between the various sections, we started the custom of a monthly social for them all.

The opening one in the fall was a reception to the entering class, the last one in the spring a reception to the graduating class. The months between were variously assigned. The principal took charge of one, and each class was responsible for one month's entertainment. One month the School Committee was asked to be a Social Committee, and responded heartily, furnishing us with a most enjoyable evening.

There were no charges, money for refreshments being taken from the treasury of the Athletic Association. Occasionally guests were invited; but the socials were primarily for the students. Practically every student was present every month; and soon religious differences and social cliques were forgotten, and the boys and girls of the whole region were one in interest and enjoyment. Petty quarrels between various sections, and even between parents, became things of the past. But most important: the boys and girls looked to the school for their fun, instead of yearning for the movies in the next town, the village store, or the pool-room.

OUR next letter is from the virile, breezy Northwest: from a rich valley in Idaho. Apart from the fact that it is exceedingly interesting, I give it space this week in order to illustrate a point I should like to emphasize. It is this: the modest writer of this letter has devoted too much space to the organizing of this fine club and too little to what the club accomplished in the way of community betterment. She makes tempting mention of several big things it has done; and an account of those we are going to beg from her, later. Following is her letter, which made me wish I could hop on the train and go out for a long and enthusiastic chat with its writer.

Our valley is a farming community, fifteen miles from a town. The population numbers fifty families of substantial, well-to-do people, but until two years ago there had never been an organization of any kind here.

Just two years ago this fall some of us began to talk "club" as a means of getting away from home and seeing our neighbors oftener.

We planned a meeting and formed a club. We bring our fancy work, have a splendid program, and partake of refreshments. We meet twice a month, and our programs are all planned out a year ahead by a Program Committee, and then printed in book form, so that each member knows exactly when she is to be hostess. The membership list numbers thirty-six names; and we all manage to attend.

It would take too long to tell of our various activities, which include civic improvement, charity, and education; but if Miss Connolly finds this first letter worth publishing I would be glad to tell you readers of the family of five we wintered, of how the Farmers' Institute came to us, of how we raised two hundred dollars to repair our cemetery, what we do with our club funds, and other things that interest us and which might interest you.

AS always happens, the end of this column has come into view long before the letters I have chosen are used up. But I am sure we can crowd in at least this one:

The most helpful thing in our community is the "free literature table" in the church: a little rural church situated in the heart of the country, eight miles from any town. This church means a great deal to us, some families driving five and six miles to attend it; and one of its greatest attractions is the free literature table.

We get our literature in many ways. First, really good magazines are brought by families with sons or daughters (away from home) who send subscriptions as Christmas gifts. Then, too, government bulletins are always on the table. And a State library provides us with fifty books, which are changed every six months. Everything is free to take home.

It seems to me this idea is one which might be worked out in many fine ways.

AND now, before bidding you godspeed until next week, I would like to allay the friendly curiosity of us all regarding how the money earned by the Gipsy Camp (described several weeks ago) was spent. I promised you I would ask the writer. Here is her answer:

We gave part of the money to our community church—a struggling country church—to help paint the outside. The rest was used to buy linoleum for the church vestibule, to fresco the walls, and to paint and grain the woodwork.

Can't you see that discouraged little church blossoming under this loving aid? I can! And I wonder if there is not a church, a school or an individual in your community in need of just such help?

◆

One way to increase poultry production is to banish the chicken mites.

The fish in the pasture creek ought to be thankful that Mr. Hoover did not say to eat them earlier in the season.

There's no law against eating turkey before and after Thanksgiving. The more poultry Americans eat at home the more red meat we can spare the boys in France.

The Witness

By GRACE LIVINGSTON HILL LUTZ

Author of "The Voice in the Wilderness"

CHAPTER XXVI

GILA had never been more beautiful than when she stood and uttered her terrible ultimatum to Courtland.

He rose to his feet, gone suddenly white and stern, and stood looking at her as if his own heart had turned traitor and slain him. A moment they stood in battle array, two forces representing the two great powers of the universe. Looking straight into each other's souls they stood, plumbing the depths, seeing as in a revelation what each really was!

To Courtland it was suddenly made plain that this girl had no part or lot in the things that had become vital to him. She had not seen, she *would* not see! Her love was not great enough to carry her over the bridge that separated them, and back over which he might not go after her!

Gila in her fierce haughtiness looked into her lover's eyes and saw, as she never had seen before, the mighty strength of his character! Saw that here was a man such as she would not likely meet again upon her way, and she was about to lose him forever. She stood with haughty mien and cold, flashing eyes, watching him suffer the blow she had dealt him; knew that it was more than his love for her she was killing with that blow, yet did not withdraw it while she might.

"Gila! Do you mean that?"

She looked him straight in the eye and thrust her sword in deeper with a steady hand. "I do!"

He stood for a moment looking steadily at her, then he turned as if to One who stood by his side, and said, clearly and distinctly:

"I choose!"

And with erect bearing he passed out of the door.

GILA stood, white and furious, her little clenched fists down at her sides, the sharp little teeth biting into the red underlip until the blood came. She heard the front door shut in the distance, and her soul cried out within her, yet she stood still and held her ground. She turned her face toward the library window. Between the curtains she could presently see his tall form walking down the street. Then he passed beyond her sight and she knew in her heart he would come to her no more! She had sent him from her forever!

Courtland never knew where he was walking as he went forth that day to meet his sorrow and face it like a man. He passed some of his professors, but did not see them. Pat McCluny came up and he looked him in the eye with an unseeing stare, and walked on!

Pat stood still and looked after him, puzzled!

"Great Mackinaw! What's eating the poor stew now!" he ejaculated. Then he turned and slowly followed, on through the city streets, out into the quieter suburbs, out farther into the real country, mile after mile; out a by-path where grass grew thick and wild flowers straggled under foot, where presently a stream wound soft and deep between steep banks, and rocks loomed high on either hand; under a railroad bridge and up among the rocks, climbing and puffing till at last they stood upon a great rock, McCluny just a little way behind and out of sight.

It was there in a sort of crevice, where the natural fall of the crumbling rocks had formed a shelter, that Courtland dropped upon his knees. Not as a spot he had been seeking for, but as a haven to which he had been led. He knelt, and all that Pat, standing, awed and uncovered, a few feet below, heard, was:

"O God! O *God!*"

THE sun was beginning to sink when at last Pat stepped up the rocks quietly and came and stood by Courtland, laying a gentle hand upon his shoulder. "Come on, old man, it's getting late. About time we were going back!"

Courtland got up and looked at him in a dazed way as if his soul had been bruised and he was only just recovering consciousness. Without a word he turned and followed Pat back again to the city.

When they reached the gates of the university Courtland put out his hand, speaking in his own natural tone: "Thanks awfully, old chap! Sorry to have made you all this trouble!"

"That's all right, pard," said Pat, huskily, grasping the hand in his big fist. "I saw you were up against it and I stuck around, that's all!"

"I shan't forget it!"

They parted to their rooms. It was long past supper-time. Pat went away by himself to think.

Pat said nothing even to Tennelly about his walk with Courtland. He was relieved to see that his friend came down to breakfast next morning with a white, resolute face, and went about the order of the day quietly, as if everything were as usual.

Tennelly and Bill Ward were on the alert. They had missed Courtland from the festivities the night before, but were so thoroughly occupied with their own part in the busy week that they had little time to question him. Later in the day Tennelly began to wonder why Courtland had not brought Gila, as he intended, for the class play, but a note from Gila informed him that she was done with Paul Courtland forever, and that he would have to get some one else to further his uncle's schemes, for she would not. She intimated that she might explain further if he chose to call, and Tennelly made a point of calling in between things, and found Gila inscrutable. All he could gather was that she was very, very angry with Courtland, hopelessly so, and that she considered him worth no more effort on her part. She was languidly interested in Tennelly and accepted his invitation to the dance that evening most graciously.

COURTLAND had spent the night upon his knees in the little sacred room at the end of the hall. He was much stronger to face things than he had been when he left her. So when he met Gila walking with Tennelly he lifted his hat courteously and passed on, his face grave and stern as when she had last seen him, but in no way showing other sign that he had suffered or repented his choice. Pat, walking by his side, looked furtively at Gila, then keenly at his companion, and winked to his inner consciousness.

"She's the poor simp that did the business! And she looks her part, *b'leeve me!*" he told himself. "But he'll get over that! He's too big to miss *her* long!"

The Commencement that would have meant everything to Courtland a few brief days ago was a weariness now. He wondered that everybody seemed so much interested in things and took so much trouble for a lot of nonsense.

He was surprised to see his father come into the great hall just as he went up on the platform with his class. He hadn't expected his father. He was a busy man who did not get away from his office often.

It touched him that his father cared to come. He changed his plans and made it possible to take the train home with him after the exercises, instead of waiting a day or two to pack up, as he had expected to do. The packing could wait awhile.

QUAKER
ROLLED
WHITE OATS

1000 Calories

(The Unit of Food Value)

For 5 Cents

In Delightful Quaker Oats

Think of that—almost a half-day's food need for a nickel, in the queen of all the grain foods. Hardly more than it used to cost in the low-price days.

Compare it with other foods, which Quaker Oats can readily displace. You will see that it saves you, on the average, at least 75 per cent.

Cost of 1000 Calories in Other Staple Foods

Milk	15.0 cts.	Ham	18.7 cts.	Rd. Steak	27.3 cts.
Bread	8.5 cts.	Bacon	15.8 cts.	Potatoes	15.8 cts.
Eggs	41.0 cts.	Chicken	55.5 cts.	Lima Beans	39.2 cts.

Quaker Oats is Nature's sovereign food in its most delightful form. It contains, in just the right proportions, all the elements we need.

Its energizing value is proverbial.

Use it in bread and muffins, in pancakes and cookies. It is more than a breakfast dainty. No other cereal gives to foods so much exquisite flavor.

Quaker Oats

The Vim-Food Dainty

Get Quaker Oats because this brand is made of queen oats only—just the rich, plump oats. No little grains go in it.

A bushel of choice oats, on the average, yields but ten pounds of Quaker.

All the world over, among lovers of oats, this is the favorite brand. Yet it costs you no extra price.

12c and 30c per package in United States and Canada, except in Far West and South where high freights may prohibit.

An Aluminum Cooker for $1.00

Made to our order, extra large and heavy, to cook Quaker Oats in the ideal way. Send us our trademarks—the picture of the Quaker—cut from the fronts of five Quaker Oats packages, or an affidavit showing the purchase of five packages of Quaker Oats. Send $1.00 with the trademarks or affidavit, and this ideal cooker will be sent to you by parcel post prepaid. We require the trademarks or affidavit as assurance that you are a user of Quaker Oats. The trademarks have no redemption value. This offer applies to United States and Canada. We supply only one cooker to a family.

Address The Quaker Oats Co., 1708 Railway Exchange, Chicago

UNUSUAL RENEWAL OFFERS

Song Stories of the Sawdust Trail
By Homer Rodeheaver
Billy Sunday's Tabernacle Choir Leader

We will send a copy of "Song Stories of the Sawdust Trail," postpaid, together with the Christian Herald for one year, for $2.40

Or, we will send a copy to present subscribers as a reward for sending us one new yearly subscription to the Christian Herald with $2.00

King Alcohol Dethroned
By Ferdinand C. Iglehart

We will send a copy of "King Alcohol Dethroned," postpaid, together with the Christian Herald for one year, for $2.40

Or, we will send a copy to present subscribers as a reward for sending us one new yearly subscription to the Christian Herald with $2.00

Uncle Sam's Advice to Housewives
Two Splendid Volumes

We will send a copy of "Uncle Sam's Advice to Housewives," Volumes one and two, postpaid, together with the Christian Herald for one year, for $2.50

Or, we will send these two books to present subscribers as a reward for sending us one new yearly subscription to the Christian Herald with $2.00

Cap'n Abe, Storekeeper
A Cape Cod Story by James A. Cooper

We will send a copy of "Cap'n Abe, Storekeeper," postpaid, together with the Christian Herald for one year, for $2.50

Or, we will send a copy to present subscribers as a reward for sending us one new yearly subscription to the Christian Herald with $2.00

The Complete Dressmaker

We will send a copy of "The Complete Dressmaker," postpaid, together with the Christian Herald for one year, for $2.25

Or, we will send a copy to present subscribers as a reward for sending us one new yearly subscription to the Christian Herald with $2.00

After Death, What?
By Rev. Madison C. Peters

We will send a copy of "After Death, What?" postpaid, together with the Christian Herald for one year, for $2.35

Or, we will send a copy to present subscribers as a reward for sending us one new yearly subscription to the Christian Herald with $2.00

The Wicked John Goode

We will send a copy of "The Wicked John Goode," postpaid, together with the Christian Herald for one year, for $2.35

Or, we will send a copy to present subscribers as a reward for sending us one new yearly subscription to the Christian Herald with $2.00

Special Bible Picture Study Offer—Add 10 cents to the price of any offer on this page and a complete Outfit for the National Bible Picture Study will be sent postpaid.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, New York, N. Y.

They had a long talk on the way, one of the most intimate that they had ever had. It appeared during the course of conversation that Mr. Courtland had heard of the offer made to his son by Ramsey Thomas, and that he was not unfavorable to its acceptance.

"Of course, you don't really need to do anything of the sort, you know, Paul," he said, affably. "You've got what your mother left you now, and on your twenty-fifth birthday there will be two hundred and fifty thousand coming to you from your Grandfather Courtland's estate. What's your objection to this job?"

COURTLAND told the whole story carefully, omitting no detail of the matter concerning conditions at the factory, and the matters at which he was not only expected to wink, but also sometimes to help along by his influence. He realized, as he told it, that his father would look at the thing fairly, but very differently.

"Well, after all," said the father, "that's all a matter of sentiment. It doesn't do to be too squeamish, you know, if you have ambitions. Besides, with your income you would have been able to help out and do a lot of good. You ought to have thought of that."

"In other words, earn my salary by squeezing the life out of them and then toss them a penny to buy medicine. I don't see it that way! No, dad, if I can't work at something clean I'll go out and work in the ground, or do *nothing*, but I *won't* oppress the poor."

"Oh, well, Paul, that's all right if you feel that way about it, of course. Ramsey Thomas wanted me to talk it over with you; promised to do the square thing by you and all that; and he's a pretty good man to get in with. Of course I won't urge you against your will. But what are you going to do, son? Haven't you thought of anything?"

"Yes," said Courtland, leaning back and looking steadily at his father. "I've decided that I'd like to study theology."

"Theology!" The father started. "H'm! Well, that's not a bad idea! Rather odd, perhaps, but still there's always dignity and distinction in it. You wouldn't have any trouble in getting a wealthy and influential church, either. I could manage that."

"I'm not sure that I want to be a clergyman, father. I said *study* theology. I want to know what scholarly Christians think of the Bible. I've studied it with a lot of scholarly heathen who couldn't see anything in it but literary merit. Now I want to see what it is that has made it a living power all through the ages. I've got to know what saints and martyrs have founded their faith upon."

"Well, Paul, I'm afraid you're something of an idealist and a dreamer like your mother. Of course it's all right with your income. Our old Doctor Bates is getting a little out of date and he'll be about ready to be put on the retired list by the time you are done your theological course. Had you thought where you will go? What seminary? Better make a careful selection; it has so much to do with getting a good church afterward!"

He was silent, realizing how impossible it would be to make his father understand. In the days when Courtland used to sit and kick his heels in the old family pew and be reproved for it by his aunt, he never remembered any Presence. Doctor Bates's admirable sermons had droned on over his head like the dreamy humming of bees in a summer day. He couldn't remember a single thought that ever entered his mind from that source. Was that all that came of studying theology? Well, he would find out, and if it was, he would *quit* it!

THEY were all comfortably glad to see him at home. His stepmother beamed graciously upon him in between her social engagements, and his young brothers swarmed over him, demanding all the athletic news. The house was big, ornate, perfect in its way. It was good to eat such superior cooking—that is, if he had been caring to eat anything just then; and there was a certain freedom in life out of college that he knew he ought to enjoy; but somehow he was restless.

Sometimes, when he was alone in his room, it seemed as if he and the Presence were there on a visit which neither of them enjoyed very much, and which they were enduring for the sake of his father, who seemed gratified to have his eldest son at home once more. But all the time Courtland was chafing at the delay.

In the second week Courtland decided to go back to the university and pack up. Gila would be away from the city by that time. The fellows would be all gone and he could do about as he pleased.

It was the second day after he went back that he met Pat on the street, and it was from Pat that he learned that Tennelly and Bill Ward had gone down to the shore to a house party given by "that fluffy-ruffles cousin of Bill's."

Pat drew his own conclusions from the white look on Courtland's face when he told him.

Pat clung to Courtland all that week, helped him pack, and dogged his steps. Except when he visited the little sacred room at the end of the hall in the dormitory. He was always on hand to propose a hike or a trip to the movies when he saw Courtland was tired. Courtland was grateful, and there was something so loyal about him that he couldn't give him the slip. So when he went down after Burns and whirled him away in his big gray car to the seashore Friday morning to stay until Saturday evening, Pat went along.

CHAPTER XXVII

THEY certainly were a queer trio, the little Scotch preacher, the big Irish athlete, and the cultured aristocrat! Yet they managed to have a mighty good time of it those two days at the shore, and came back the warmest of friends. Pat proved his devotion to Burns by attending church the next day with Courtland, and listening attentively to every word that was said. Courtland wondered, as he shared the hymn-book with him and heard him growl out a few bass notes to old "Rock of Ages," why it was that it seemed to fill him with a kind of exaltation to hear Pat sing. It was while they were singing that hymn that he stole a look at Pat, and felt a sudden wonder whether he would understand about the Presence or not, a burning desire to tell him about it some time if opportunity offered.

The days down at the shore had done a lot for Courtland. It was a quiet place, with a far, smooth beach, and no boardwalks nor crowds to shut out the vision of the sea. He leaped along the sand and dived into the water with his old enthusiasm. He played like a fish in the ocean. He taught Burns several things about swimming, and played pranks like a schoolboy. He basked in the sun and told jokes, laughing at Pat's brilliant wit and Burns's dry humor. At night they took long walks upon the sand and talked of deep things that Pat could scarcely understand.

It was out in the wildest, loneliest part of the beach that night that he heard the first hint of what had come to the soul of Courtland.

Courtland spent much time in the vicinity of the factory and of John Burns's church during the next few weeks. He helped Burns a good deal, for the man had heavily taxed himself with the burdens of the poor about him. Courtland found ways to privately relieve necessity and put a poor soul now and then on his feet. It took so pitifully little to open the gate of heaven to some lives! Courtland with his keen intellect and fine perceptions was able sometimes to help the older man in his perplexities; and once, when Burns was greatly worried over a bill that was hanging fire. Courtland went down to Washington for a week-end and hunted up some of his father's Congressional friends. He told them a few facts concerning factories in general, and a certain model, white-marble, much bevined factory in particular, that at least opened their eyes if it did not make much difference in the general outcome. But though the bill failed to pass that session, being skilfully sidetracked, Courtland had managed to stir up a bit of trouble for Uncle Ramsey Thomas that made him storm about his office wrathfully and wonder who

Bake a NONE SUCH

WAR PIE

—It Has No Top Crust—

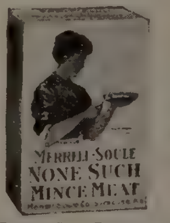
It saves where it is needed, and you don't lose in goodness with

NONE SUCH MINCE MEAT

"Like Mother Used To Make"

Save half the flour, shortening, labor, expense. Appetizing and wholesome. Try a pie crust with Whole Wheat or Rye Flour. Very healthful.

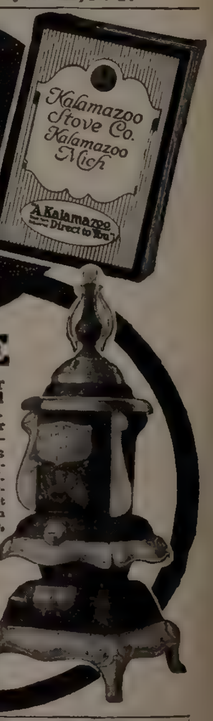
You *save* when you *serve* NONE SUCH War Pie



And you help the U. S. Food Administration

Merrell-Soule Co., Syracuse, N. Y.

Get this Big Money Saving Stove Book FREE


Kalamazoo Stove Co. Kalamazoo Mich
A Kalamazoo Direct to You

Mail a postal for our **new book** showing full line of Kalamazoo products. Bring our stove exhibit to your door—get wholesale prices—learn how hundreds of thousands have saved money getting "A Kalamazoo Direct to You." WRITE TODAY. High-priced fuel makes Kalamazoo savings bigger than ever this year. Get your new stove now and save more in fuel bills. *Quick shipment, big stocks, no waiting.* We pay the freight. Cash or easy payments—30 days' trial. **Ask for Catalog No. 103**,

KALAMAZOO STOVE CO., Mfrs.
Kalamazoo, Michigan
We manufacture Stoves, Ranges, Gas Ranges, Furnaces, Kitchen Kabinets, Tables.

A Kalamazoo Trade Mark Registered **Direct to You**"

GUARANTEE Against Reduction IN PRICES Government prices on steel and iron do not affect contracts which the mills had before prices were fixed by the government. As these contracts are at much higher prices, and will take the output of the larger mills for many months we do not see any possibility for lower prices on stoves and furnaces than those we now quote. But if by any chance should we be able to reduce our prices before July 1st, 1918, **we guarantee to refund you the difference between the new price and the price you pay. Write today.**
Kalamazoo Stove Co., Mfrs., Kalamazoo, Mich.

Comfort Indoor Closet
Odorless Sanitary Germ-Proof

Every home without sewerage needs one. Most convenient, meritorious home necessity in a century. A boon to sick people. Can be placed anywhere in house.

Abolish Outdoor Closet

Put a warm Comfort Toilet in your home, a guarantee of healthy, sanitary conditions. Germ-life killed by chemicals in retort. Emptied once a month—no trouble. Needs no other attention. Boards of Health endorse it. Write now for literature, prices, etc. **Agents wanted—exclusive territory.**

AIR TIGHT CONTAINER
CHEMICAL RETORT
CHEMICALS

SENT ON 30 DAYS FREE Trial

Comfort Chemical Closet Co.
552 Factories Bldg., Toledo, Ohio

BIRD HOUSES FOR CHRISTMAS GIFTS
are always welcome, and help to save the crops. Three for $1.00 or $3.50 per doz. Free to third zone. The best and most durable are made by
IDEAL BIRD HOUSE CO. NEW WINDSOR, MD.

WAR **Inexpensive Gifts.** NEW inspiring music and words of song, "U. S. A.", and small colored flags on large cards (for mailing, etc.). New Year greetings at top if requested. Send one dollar for 40 cards or 10c for sample to
L. C. EDDY, Jr., R. D. 154, Barrington, R. I. (Ment. Herald).

that "little rat of a preacher" had helping him now!

It was late in September that Pat, with a manner of studied indifference, told Courtland of a rumor that Tennelly was engaged to Gila Dare.

IT was the very next Sunday night that Tennelly turned up at Courtland's apartment after he and Pat had gone to the evening service, and followed them to the church. He dropped into a seat beside Pat.

"You here!" he whispered, grasping Pat's hand. "Where's Court?"

Pat grinned and nodded up toward the pulpit.

Tennelly looked forward and for a minute did not comprehend. Then he saw Courtland sitting gravely in a pulpit chair by the little Scotch preacher.

"What!" he growled, almost out loud. "What's the joke?"

Pat's face was on the defensive at once, though it was plain he was enjoying Tennelly's perplexity. "Court's going to speak tonight!" It is probable Pat never enjoyed giving any information so much as that sentence in his life.

Tennelly looked again. That surely was Courtland sitting there. What could be the meaning of it all? Had Courtland taken to itinerary preaching? Consternation filled his soul. He loved Courtland as his own brother. He would have done anything to save his brilliant career for him.

He hadn't intended staying to service. His plan had been to slip in, get Courtland to come away with him, have a talk, and go back to the shore on the late train. But the present situation altered his plans.

That was a most unusual service. The minister read the story of the martyr Stephen and the conversion of Saul of Tarsus, taken from the sixth, seventh, eighth, and ninth chapters of Acts. It was brief and dramatic in the reading. Even Tennelly was caught and held as Burns read in his clear, direct way that made Scripture seem to live again in modern times.

"I have asked my friend Mr. Courtland to tell you the story of how he met Jesus one day on the Damascus road," said Burns, as he closed the Bible and turned to Courtland, sitting still with bowed head just behind him.

Courtland had made many speeches during his college days. He had been the prince among his class for debate. He had been proud of his ability as a speaker, and had delighted in being able to hold and sway an audience. He had never known stage fright. But ever since Burns had asked him if he would be willing to tell the story of the Presence to his people in the church before he left for his theological studies, Courtland had been just plain frightened. He had consented. Somehow he couldn't do anything else, it was so obviously to his mind a "call"; but if he had been a coward in any sense he would have run away and got out of it all but for his horror of being "yellow."

Since ascending to the platform he had been overcome by the audacity of the idea that he, a mere babe in knowledge, a recent scorner, should attempt to get up and tell a roomful of people, who knew far more about the Bible than he did, how he found Christ. But when he heard himself being introduced so simply, and knew his time had come, he seemed to hear the words he had read that afternoon:

> Fear not; for I am with thee: be not dismayed: for I am thy God: I will strengthen thee; yea, I will help thee: yea, I will uphold thee with the right hand of my righteousness.

COURTLAND lifted up his head and looked over the sea of faces. Then all at once Tennelly's face stood out from all the rest, intent, curious, wondering; and Courtland knew that his opportunity had come to tell Tennelly about the Presence!

Tennelly, the man whom he loved above all other men! Tennelly, the man who perhaps loved Gila! His fears vanished. His soul burned within him.

Fixing his eyes on that fine, vivid face, Courtland began his story; and truly the words that he used must have been drawn red-hot from his heart, for he spoke as one inspired. Simply, as if he were alone in the room with Tennelly, he looked into his friend's eyes and told his story, forgetting all others present, intent only on making Tennelly see what Christ had been to him.

Tennelly did not take his eyes from the speaker.

When Courtland had finished and sat down he did not drop his head upon his hands again. He had spoken in the strength of the Lord. He had nothing of which to be ashamed. He was looking now at the audience, no longer at Tennelly. He began to realize that it had been given to him to bear the message to all these other people also. He was filled with humble exaltation.

The people, too, were hushed and filled with awe. They lingered, many of them, and came up, pressing about him, just to touch his hand.

Paul Courtland stood there half embarrassed as they pressed about him. He took their hands and smiled his brotherhood, but scarcely knew what to say to them.

PAT and Tennelly stood back against the wall and waited, saying not a word. Tennelly watched the people curiously as they went out: humble, common people, subdued, wistful, even tearful; some of them with illumined faces as if they had seen a great light.

When at last Courtland drifted down to the back of the church and reached Tennelly, the two met with a look straight into each other's soul, while their hands gripped in the old brotherhood clasp. Not a smile nor a commonplace expression crossed either face—just that strong, steady look of recognition and understanding. It was Tennelly looking at Courtland, the new man in Christ Jesus; Courtland looking at Tennelly after he had heard the story.

They walked back to Courtland's apartments almost in silence, a kind of holy embarrassment upon them all. Pat whistled "Rock of Ages" softly under his breath most of the way.

They sat for a time, talking stiffly, as if they hardly knew one another, telling the news. Bill Ward had gone to California to look into a big land deal in which his father was interested. Wittemore's mother had died and he wasn't coming back next year for his Senior year. But it was all surface talk. Their thoughts were upon deeper things. But the recent service was not mentioned.

Finally Pat discreetly took himself off, professedly in search of ice-water.

When he had left the room Tennelly sat up alertly. He had something to say to Courtland alone.

To be continued

◆

The Millennium: When, What and Where?

Continued from page 1293

Redeemer shall come to Zion, and unto them that turn from transgression in Jacob, saith the Lord" (Isa. 59: 19–20).

It is significant that this work of the Holy Spirit does not render unnecessary the personal coming of the Redeemer, and that it is in connection with that coming and as a forerunner of it that the Holy Spirit is thus named. Moreover, Scriptures might be multiplied to show that this same gracious agency shall continue to abide with Israel throughout the whole of the millennial period. See, for example, Isa. 39: 11–15; 44 : 2–5; and Zech. 12 : 10. But Joel goes still further and teaches that in that day the Holy Spirit shall be poured out "upon all flesh" (2 : 28, 29).

We think that an accredited student of prophecy is right when he says that "the judgments which accompany the Lord's return will have purged out the obstinately wicked of that generation, while the survivors, awed by those judgments and compelled to bow to the scepter of Jesus Christ, will, by this universal outpouring of the Holy Spirit, be generally turned in heart to the Lord."

"Generally," be it observed, but not entirely or universally. Every soul of man will not be converted, and regeneration will be as necessary then as now, if one shall enter into the kingdom of God. But in a sense or in a degree which until then the earth never will have known, it will be a time when "the glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together" (Isa. 40 : 5).

As an auxiliary in the treatment and prevention of pyorrhea

PYORRHOCIDE
POWDER
(Antiseptic)

has demonstrated its effectiveness to the dental and medical professions continuously since 1908, at free clinics, devoted exclusively to pyorrhea treatment and prevention.

PYORRHOCIDE POWDER aids in repairing *soft, bleeding, spongy, receding gums*—manifestations of intermediate and advanced pyorrhea. It removes the *bacterial plaques or films* which harbor the germs of pyorrhea and decay. It removes the daily accretion of salivary calculus (tartar)—this calcic deposit is the principal, initial cause of *loose teeth* and

PYORRHEA

PYORRHOCIDE POWDER makes the gums hard and firm—increasing their power of resistance against pyorrhea infection, and it cleans and polishes the teeth.

Sold throughout the world at dental supply houses and drug stores generally

N. B. A dollar package contains six months' supply. Send 6 cents in stamps for sample and pyorrhea pamphlet

The Dentinol & Pyorrhocide Co.
110-112 W. 40th St. New York City

I'M A LUDEN-ite
LUDEN'S Menthol Candy COUGH DROPS
GIVE QUICK RELIEF

"Be a LUDEN-ite"
AVOID THROAT TROUBLE

Luden's keep the throat free from dryness and irritation, and relieve soreness and kindred ailments. Also sweeten the breath.

Luden's Yellow Sanitary Package
5c as usual

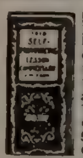
Give Quick Relief

LUDENS'
MENTHOL CANDY COUGH DROPS

WITTE Engines

BURN KERO-OIL. Easy to use—easy to own. Save $15 to $200. **Immediate Shipment.** New Book FREE.

WITTE ENGINE WORKS
3751 Oakland Ave. Kansas City, Mo.



POCKET S. S. COMMENTARY

For 1918, SELF-PRONOUNCING Edition on Lessons and Text for the whole year. Right-to-the-point practical HELPS and Spiritual Explanations. **Small in Size, Large in Suggestion and Fact.** Daily Bible Readings for 1918, also Topics of **Young People's Society,** Motto, etc. Red Clo. **25c,** Mor. **35c,** Interl. for Notes **50c,** postpaid. Stamps taken. **Agents wanted.**
GEO. W. NOBLE, MONON BUILDING, CHICAGO, ILL.

PATENTS that PROTECT

Write us for New Book Patent Sense worth more than all other patent books combined. FREE.
R. S. & A. B. Lacey, 137 Barrister Bldg., Washington, D. C.

YOU CAN AFFORD A NEW SONG BOOK. **FAMILIAR SONGS OF THE GOSPEL.** No. 1 or 2. Round or Shape notes. $3 per hundred; samples, 5c each. 83 songs, words and music. No. 1 and 2 combined $5 per hundred, 10c a copy. **E. A. K. HACKETT, Fort Wayne, Ind.**

Remarkable Belt Offer! We offer for **Special Christmas Shopping** one of these neat **AMERICAN EAGLE Belts** with specially designed, elegant, oxidized silver finish buckle and the National shield in beautiful hard enamel colors. Finely lined and stitched strong, morocco grain, black, genuine leather belt **absolutely guaranteed.**

$1.00 Postpaid

If you are not more than satisfied, we insist on returning your money. **Special, dozen, price $10.80 postpaid.** Be sure to mention size and waist measure, when ordering. Send money order or **POSTAGE.**

American Leather Workers, Dept. 10-C. **Norman Bldg., Chicago**

GILT EDGE ADVERTISERS

When your banker calls a bond gilt edge you feel safe in buying it.

He has given it "a good recommendation." You know it's a sound investment.

When **The Christian Herald** calls its advertisers gilt edge you can have equal confidence. Our recommendation is your protection.

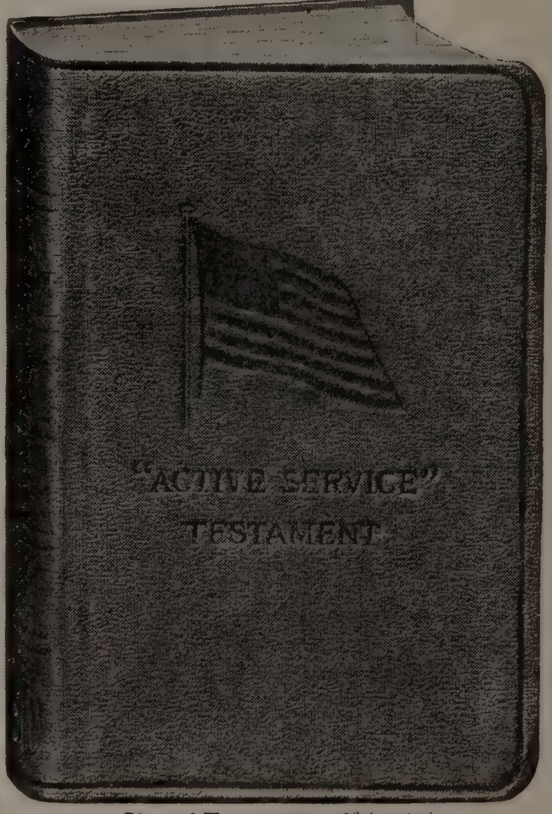
Only gilt edge advertisers can offer their goods over **The Christian Herald** counter—only gilt edge products pass current here.

Not one of our subscribers can lose a single dollar by **investing** in the gilt edge merchandise advertised in our columns.

Additional Contributions to the Soldiers and Sailors Fund

F E Nye	$10.00
Mrs Polly Reynolds	10.00
Harry Kennedy	10.00
“The Woman’s Club,” of Chase City, Va.	10.00
Mrs Harry Adams	10.00
“A Friend,” Armour, S Dak	10.00
Mrs S C Preston	10.00
Orra Gebby	10.00
Students of State Normal School Spearfish, S Dak	10.00
Mr & Mrs James N Wilson	10.50
Misses Esther & Gladys Chenworth	16.25
P Y, Elizabeth, N J	20.00
Mrs Florence M Smith	20.00
A Mottay	25.00
Mrs R G Arthur	30.00
American Reformed Church, Newburgh, N Y	32.00
A Friend, Sandwich, Ill	.25
Miss L Wilson	.25
Mrs E Collier	.25
H A Crutchfield	.25
Mr & Mrs A E Lawrence	.25
Mrs S K Cofield	.25
Mrs Asbury Edwards	.26
John D Hamel	.26
Mrs L Severance	.25
Mrs F N Tyler	.25
Mrs A W Hall	.25
Mrs W R McGlenn	.25
E L Rowe	.25
G W Wolfriner	.25
H L Field	.25
Miss Beulah Majors	.25
Carrie M Goodman	.25
Mrs S Crosgrove	.25
Julia F Myers	.25
“A Friend”, N. Wales, Pa	.25
Mrs J C Campbell	.25
Mrs Emma Reise	.25
Mrs. G Pardee	.25
Mrs Nina Cornwell	.25
M R Jones	.25
Mary Morelock	.25
Elizabeth J Bell	.25
Ethel E Joyce	.25
R C H, Hadlyne, Conn	.25
Mrs S S Johnson	.25
Mrs Alta Deck	.25
Mrs R Lane	.25
——, Chicago, Ill	.25
Austin H Fay	.25
E N Benedict	.25
Wynona Monlux	.25
Mrs Ray Bunker	.25
Mrs Emma H Hurst	.25
W H Raymond	.25
S Elizabeth Divoll	.25
Martha A Fitts	.25
Mr & Mrs L M Gray	.25
A Christian Herald Reader	.25
Mrs Alice Alcorn	.25
Mrs Susie Holden	.25
Mary A Brainard	.25
Miss Signe Palmquist	.30
John A Orr	.29
——, Defiance, Iowa	.30
Miss Laura Bell McCauley	.50
Mrs John Sparks	.50
Mrs Caroline Jackson	.50
Mrs Ira Waller	.50
Mrs Jos Carter	.50
Eliza Basehore	.50
Mrs R D Hall	.50
Jessie M Blake	.50
Mrs Donald Grant	.50
Wm G Forman	.50
Miss A E Parker	.50
Mrs Geo H Birfield	.50
Louise Maas	.50
Mrs Christine	.50
Helen Ruth Dow	.50
Miss Mabel W Leonard	.50
Miss L M Cross	.50
Mrs Susie E Wright	.50
Rose Schmidt	.50
Mrs L C Weaver	.50
Mrs A R Castleberry	.50
Mrs L L Foster	.50
Mrs W A Findlay	.50
Mrs S A Eshel-	
Mrs Caroline Manning	.50
man	$0.50
Mrs H M Gott	.50
Mrs L E Cooke	.50
Mrs N Middelkoop	.50
Mrs A Oerke	.75
Mrs Mary Foley	.75
Jessie Kirkwood	.75
Mrs Hugh Lawson	.75
Mrs Alice Conger	.75
Paul F Birfield	.90
Mrs Z V Whealton, Sec’y	1.00
Mrs J R Carter	1.00
Mrs D H Everett	1.00
M L H, Waco, Texas	1.00
Miss Cora M Hlopfenstein	1.00
Mr & Mrs C F Abbott	1.00
Mrs Geo Leangklin	1.00
Mrs Wm B Simms	1.00
Mrs George A Wheeler	1.00
J B Brown	1.00
Mrs A D Frisbie	1.00
One who would like to send more, Penn Yan, N Y	1.00
Mrs Marvin Elston	1.00
B H Russel	1.00
Miss Nelle Theivagt	1.00
Miss G M Evans	1.00
Olive E Pettit	1.03
“A Friend,” Mexico, N Y	1.00
Mrs W N Clark	1.00
Mrs L Stringer	1.00
Mrs Samuel Watson	1.00
Mrs Lydia J Mathews	1.00
C H Glasier	1.00
Mrs John Beckim	1.00
Mrs W S Wylie	1.00
Rev Giles B Cooke	1.00
“In His Name” Osceola, Iowa	1.00
Mrs Jas F Williams	1.00
Mrs C L Hope	1.00
“A Reader of the Herald,” Candoe, N Y	1.00
Mrs H W Bolender	1.00
A T Read	1.00
Mrs N McVicar, Sr.	1.00
Mary T Sams	1.00
——, Whitney, Ohio	1.00
Miss Mary Pearson	1.00
Mrs E A Veatch	1.00
J T Hays	1.00
Mrs J M Shear	1.00
Mrs W A Price	1.00
Miss Ella Plaster	1.00
Mrs J L Church	1.00
Mr & Mrs L M Parret	1.00
Mrs M A Lucas	1.00
Mrs Sarah A Boyden	1.00
Miss Una M Harbour	1.00
Ida Staker	1.00
Fannie Staker	1.00
Katie Staker	1.00
“A Friend,” Dolores, Colo	1.00
Maria M Vallette	1.00
M H, Linden, Iowa	1.00
Mrs Geo F Andrews	1.00
Mrs C H Hayman	1.00
Walter Doering	1.00
Mrs Jane Bousman	1.00
Mrs Ella Douglas	1.00
Mrs Amelia H Bowers	1.00
Mrs R C Woodward	1.00
“A Reader,” Kinsman, O.	1.00
Mrs Ed Widdesheim	1.00
——, Copenhagen, N Y	1.00
“A Friend,”	1.00
Mrs E R Metcalf	1.00
Mrs F H Meadsker	1.00
Mrs Harry Singley	1.00
Norman A Wingert	1.00
“Grandma,” Woods Hole, Mass	1.00
Mrs Henry James	1.00
Mrs B L Peacock	1.00
Mrs M E Clune	1.00
Helen S Hitchcock	1.00
Mrs Mary E Stanley	1.00
Mrs Francelia Clothier	1.00
Mrs C E Drake	$1.00
J P Norman & family	1.00
Miss T A Gary	1.00
Miss Bertha M Metzgar	1.00
Mrs Inez Sweitzer	1.00
Mrs A A Wollaher	1.00
Mrs Cornelia Smith	1.00
Mrs G W Taylor	
Anna S Swanson	1.00
Mr & Mrs W R Waldo	1.00
Mrs Susanne Sheffield	1.00
Miss Lina McCulley	1.00
W W Guss	1.00
Mrs D Parry	1.00
Mrs J F Gray	1.00
Mrs Martin M Clever	1.00
Mrs E H Johnson	1.00
Mr & Mrs D C M	$1.00
S W Morrison	1.00
Mrs Amelia Moore and Mrs Anna Sumner	1.00
Emile Bollack	1.00
A H Shortridge	1.00
Nettie Z Phillips	1.00
Mrs I E Greene	1.00
Mrs C Cadwallader	1.00
Mrs R J Moore	1.00
Lula Mayan Conway	1.00
Mame England	1.00
Mrs J G Taylor	1.00
Mrs Phil Richards	1.00
Mrs Rosser Long	1.00
Mrs Len McElroy	1.00
Mrs Walter Higginson	1.00
Mrs Eva Lyndo	1.00
Mrs Viola McElroy	1.00
Mrs L J Tarbox	$1.00
Mrs L Austin	1.00
Mrs W H Burton	1.00
Mrs Sarah J Major	1.00
Mrs Robert Grainge	1.00
Mrs C R Farnham	1.00
Mrs Mary E Simmons	1.00
Mrs A N Warner	1.00
Dora M Yoder	1.00
Selina Morris	1.00
Mrs Jennie Brong	1.00
Mrs Tracy L Bowen	1.00
Mrs Samuel Lee	1.00
Mrs U S Hardten	1.00
Myrtle I Fields	1.00
John McLaughlin	1.00
Mrs C J Palmer	1.00
“G L K,” Louisiana	1.00
Mrs L C Stewart	$1.00
Mrs Wilda I Chapman	1.00
Ellen H Adams	1.00
E B Gardiner	1.00
Mrs Thos Butler	1.00
“A Friend,” N. Brookfield, Mass	1.00
“A Friend,” Reader, Taychudah, Wisc.	1.00
“In His Name,” Franklin, Pa	1.00
Mrs C Washburn	1.00
Mrs Wm Baker	1.00
“A Friend,” New Bern, N. Carolina	1.00
Mrs Elizabeth Hinkle	1.00
J M Glass	1.00
“In His Name,” Coatsville, Pa.	1.00
Levi T Rhodacker	1.00
Mrs Olive Sayre	1.00

More Than 10,000 of These Testaments Have Been Supplied to Soldiers and Sailors



Size of Testament, 2¾ x 4⅛

What a Small Sum Will Do

25 cts. will supply a Testament to a Soldier or Sailor.

$1.00 will furnish Testaments to five Soldiers and Sailors.

$1.00 will send the Christian Herald direct to a Soldier for six months. $2.00 will send the Christian Herald direct to a Soldier for one year.

YOUR OWN RENEWAL to the Christian Herald for one year, and the Christian Herald for one year to a Soldier or Sailor, both for $3.00, if sent at the *same time*.

Mrs M F Levering	1.00
Mrs B H Jame	1.00
Mrs N W Jacobsen	1.00
“A Kings Daughter,” Columbus, Ga.	1.00
Mrs Sarah E Walker	1.00
C L Stone	1.00
Mrs J S Worsham	1.00
Mrs Allan Gilmour	1.00
James H Rogers	1.00
Mrs F A Johnston	1.00
Lenora Fehr	1.00
Giles H Smith	1.00
Mrs J W Buxton	1.00
——, Tamaqua, Pa	1.00
“In His Name,” Sand Creek, Mich	1.00
Mr & Mrs L H Brisbine	1.00
H A Barker	1.00
Christian Herald Reader, Ovid, Mich	1.00
Elizabeth A Rubidge	1.00
Julia F Abbott	1.00
Mattie McDill	1.00
——, Lanesboro, Minnesota	1.00
Miss Ella V Childs	1.00
Mrs F C Boynton	1.00
Mrs F Overbury	1.00
“Dublin”	1.00
Richard Hardy	1.00
Mrs C H Faulkner	1.00
Ellen H Fenstermacher	1.00
“A Friend,” Albany, N Y	1.00
Mrs B H Ulbrech	1.00
Mrs R A Short	1.00
Bessie Kuypers	1.00
Mrs W R Rayburn	1.00
Winnie Cope	1.00
Mrs K Bogert	1.00
“A Friend,” Gatesville, Texas	1.00
Mrs R A Hartzler	1.00
Mrs N, Zion City, Ill	1.00
Mrs John B Niles	1.00
“A Friend,” Royalston, Mass	1.00
Rosa J Dimmick	1.00
Miss Ruth Robins	1.00
“A Friend,” Lansing, Ill	1.00
H C Emkel	1.00
H Y Harkness	1.00
Mrs Virginia Hall	1.00
Alice Croft	1.00
Mrs Herbert Howe	1.00
Clara B Allen	1.00
Mrs S E Ballou	1.00
Mrs Maggie Gage	1.00
J E Waring	1.00
W M Burns	1.00
Alveso L Land	1.00
E A Hewitt	1.00
Mrs P L West	1.00
Mrs Mary Chatterton	1.00
Mary M Williams	1.00
Mrs Louis Vandermeer	1.00
Annot Lyle Kerr	1.00
Nettie M Ingerson	1.00
Kizzie Finney	1.00
Miss K Dewing	1.00
——, New Westmore, B C, Can	1.00
Miss Emma Guest	1.00
Mrs Merilla N Shaler	1.00
Mrs J H Browning	1.00
Mrs Jas Renbarger	1.00
Pearl W Harris	1.00
“Rubicon Ladies Aid”, Greenfield, Ill	1.00
Mrs F B Wheeler	1.00
“A Friend,” White Plains, N Y	1.00
Mrs J P Rickey	1.00
Marion C Pierce	1.00
Mrs B S Knowles	1.00
Mrs Frank Harvey	1.00
“In His Name,” Sunbury, Pa	1.00
Mrs G Webster	1.00
Mrs J Misener	1.00
Daniel Pierson	1.00
Alice Richards	1.00
Mrs C R Trout	1.00
R Henley	1.00
First Baptist S S W Springfield Mass	1.10
Mrs Warren M Hill	1.10
D M McDonald	1.10
Mrs Nettie Bounds	1.25
Mrs Louise Arbeltor	1.25
Mrs Chas K, John K & Jennie Johnson	1.25
Mrs Jas Shambaugh	1.50
Hawkeye Valley Country Club	1.50
Wm L Drain	$1.50
Miss M V Griffith	1.75
Mrs Clark K Hunsicker	1.75
M P Jones	1.90
Sadie Carrie Berguson	2.00
Mrs O F Abbott	2.00
Mrs Ellen Holt Lipe	2.00
Mrs Jennie Turner & Miss E Smitham	2.00
Amelia & Jennie Yale	2.00
Mrs M C Berry	2.00
C A Kendall	2.00
Mrs C V Hord	2.00
“A Friend,” Akron, Ohio	2.00
Miss Agnes Saltan	2.00
Martha J Rapean	2.00
Mrs E B Hamilton	2.00
Will Robinson	2.00
L D Berry	2.00
“A Friend,” Columbus, Ga	2.00
“A Friend,” Brownsdale, Minn	2.00
“A Friend,” Mystic, Conn.	2.00
J Kindleberger	2.00
C L & M E Lindell	2.00
Mrs Chas Bjorkland	2.00
Henrietta & Miss Clyde Templeton	2.00
Windsor Baptist S S, Beckett, Ohio	2.00
Mrs E P Ellett	2.00
Mary Montgomery	2.00
Mr & Mrs S A Kintner	2.00
A Reader, Madison Lake, Minn	2.00
“A Friend,” Greenville, Pa.	2.00
Mrs J L Porter & Mrs G McCann	2.00
Miss Lena Church	2.00
Mrs Fred Moding & Louis Moding	2.00
The Friendly Class of U P Church of Coulterville, Ill	2.00
Mrs Anna P Unger	2.00
W R Davis	2.00
Miss Anna R McDonald	2.00
“In Jesus Name,” St. Anns, Ont. Can	2.00
Mrs Isaac A Jacobs	2.00
Ethel Mae Haynes	2.00
Packet Valley S S, Franklin, Mont	2.00
Mrs W M Shumaker	2.00
Mrs Mary E Blackler	2.00
Mrs W S Lamb	2.00
Mrs L Peters	2.00
Elizabeth A Dietrich	2.00
Ella M Conner	2.00
Mrs Mary E Beard	2.00
Mrs E B Silliman	2.00
J M Weir	2.00
Mrs H R Edeburn & Winifred Ligo	2.50
Mrs A F Bonham	2.50
M J McClung	2.50
Mrs Robert Miller	2.50
Mrs Katie M Osman	2.90
Miss M R Irwin	3.00
Mrs L B Perrine	3.00
Mrs H A Cabanish	3.00
Mr & Mrs Gerhard Jelden	3.00
Edwina & Mildred & Edward & Mrs. E C Groscurth	3.00
Miss Marie R Indahl	3.00
Mrs S S Davis	3.00
Mrs W A Miles	3.00
Miss A R Smith	3.00
M J Bohanan	3.00
“Tithe,” Warren Center, Pa	3.00
Mrs J Q Barker	3.00
Miss Marion W Wood	3.25
O L Howard	4.00
Mrs S J Jolley & daughter	4.00
Mrs J D Banner	5.00
M C Kimball	$5.00
Mr & Mrs W W Fairbanks	4.00
Children of the Band of Hope, M E Church, Rolling Av., Lackawanna	4.00
Miss Miriam Blowers	4.00
N W Merrill	5.00
Mrs Lana McLeod	5.00
Mrs J P Crocker	5.00
Scrotum Union S S, Scrotum, Pa	5.00
Mrs S R Large	5.00
Emily A Guptell	5.00
Alice Skippon	5.00
Mrs P A Stanley	5.00
Mrs Emma O Saunders	5.00
Emogene Ellsworth	5.00
——, Rockledge, Pa	5.00
Mrs Geo H Baird	5.00
A Subscriber, Portsmouth, O	5.00
“A Friend,” Frederick, Md	5.00
Mrs E J Fiscus & Miss M L Springer	5.00
Mrs J E Sherman	5.00
Margaret J D Smith	5.00
Mrs J A Moffitt	5.00
Lilah A Lelean	5.00
Mrs R C Chambers	5.00
Katie Reiner, Tower City Pa	5.00
Verna Weeks	5.00
Miss Emily Krusues	5.00
Helping Hand Prayer Circle of Angelica, N Y	5.00
Mrs Mary Berquist	5.00
C F Myers	5.00
“A Friend,” Norristown, Pa	5.00
Cataract S S, Cataract, Wis.	5.20
Mrs Davis M Gurney	5.75
Henry Ratcliffe	6.00
M Belle Fleming	6.00
Mt Zion S S, Cheyenne, Hills, Colo	7.50
“In His Name” Foxboro, Mass	8.00
Mrs C Elder	.10
Miss H Beerman	.15
Clara V Fleharty	.15
M B Hogue	.25
Grace Emerick	.25
A E Latimer	.25
Rev E R Jaeger	.25
Wilson J Bonesteel	.25
——, Jefferson, O.	.25
Miss Jessie Burkhardt	.25
Mrs J R Price	.25
Mrs A Riddle	.25
——, Utica, N.Y.	.25
Mrs L A Childs	.25
Carl Wm Lindauer	.25
Mrs Ida Goodrich	.25
Mrs L Johnson	.25
Mrs Ethel K Christensen	.25
Mrs C Kernkamp	.25
Mrs Ella D Hildreth	.25
Martha A Johnson	.25
L Bergstrom	.25
Mrs L S French	.25
Mrs W B Gringer	.25
Hattie M Ashley	.25
Miss Idella Davenport	.25
Rose La Frania	.25
Mrs W R Dallas	.25
“A Subscriber,” Georgetown, Mass	1.00
Mrs W B Boies, Stoneboro, Pa.	1.00
Isabella P Barnard	1.00
“I’ll Try Class” of The A C Church, North Haverhill, N H	1.00
Bessie Chenicek	1.00
Cora C Boulrake	1.00
Mrs Chas Gray	1.00
Mrs John House	1.00
Mrs S M Whitesell	1.00
Mrs S E Patterson	1.00
Mrs L K Smalling	1.00
Anna J Williamson	1.00
Charlotto Story	1.00
Mrs D A Smith	1.00
Mrs & Mr Henry Meaker	1.00
Mrs S L Crosby	1.00
“A Friend,” Clinton Corners, N Y	1.00

Additional acknowledgments in subsequent issues of the Christian Herald.

Send all remittances to the Soldiers and Sailors Fund, Christian Herald, Bible House, New York, N. Y.

UNUSUAL RENEWAL OFFERS

GENUINE INDIA PAPER RED LETTER BIBLE

The Christian Herald Red Letter Bible Contains Full References; also a **Concordance,** Subject Index, and Dictionary—all under **One Alphabetical Arrangement.** Together with **Helps, Maps,** and Numerous **Illustrations.**

The text is set in Bold-Face Minion, especially designed for this work. There are 268 pages of **Helps,** or **Concordance** and 17 superb **Maps.** This gem of a Bible, small in bulk, light in weight, very legible and very durable, weighs only 20 ounces. It is bound in American Levant, overlapping edges, red under gold, and makes altogether the handiest and most satisfactory Bible now on the market. **We send this superb Bible, together with The Christian Herald for one whole year, for........ $4.50**

Or, we will send it to old subscribers as a reward for sending us two NEW yearly subscriptions to The Christian Herald with $2.00 for each.

GENUINE MOROCCO, CALF LINED

The same Bible bound in Genuine Morocco, Calf Finish, Leather Lining, Silk Sewed, which will wear a lifetime. This Bible is Equal to Any $10.00 Bible. It is Sent with The Christian Herald for one Year, FOR ONLY........ $5.50

Or, we will send it to old subscribers as a reward for sending us Three NEW yearly subscriptions to The Christian Herald with $2.00 for each.

All Charges Prepaid in Every Instance

RED LETTER NEW TESTAMENT

The Red Letter New Testament is issued in both the **Authorized** and **Revised Versions,** and is sent, all Charges prepaid, together with **The Christian Herald** for one year, **FOR ONLY........ $2.50**

Or, we will send it to old subscribers as a reward for sending us one NEW yearly subscription to The Christian Herald with $2.00.

PICTORIAL LIFE OF CHRIST

80 SCULPTURAL ILLUSTRATIONS

We will send a copy of "The Pictorial Life of Christ," postpaid, together with The Christian Herald for one year, for........ $2.25

Or, we will send a copy to present subscribers as [a reward for] sending us one new yearly subscription to The Christian Herald with...... $2.00

THE MIRACLE OF ANSWERED PRAYER

By Rev. John G. Hallimond, D.D.

We will send a copy of "The Miracle of Answered Prayer," postpaid, together with The Christian Herald for one year, for........ $2.35

Or, we will send a copy to present subscribers as a reward for sending us one new yearly subscription to The Christian Herald with...... $2.00

555 DIFFICULT BIBLE QUESTIONS ANSWERED

We will send a copy of "555 Difficult Bible Questions Answered," postpaid, together with The Christian Herald for one year, for........ $2.35

Or, we will send a copy to present subscribers as a reward for sending us one new yearly subscription to The Christian Herald with...... $2.00

445 ADDITIONAL DIFFICULT BIBLE QUESTIONS ANSWERED

We will send a copy of "445 Additional Difficult Bible Questions Answered," postpaid, together with The Christian Herald for one year, for $2.35

Or, we will send a copy to present subscribers as a reward for sending us one new yearly subscription to The Christian Herald with...... $2.00

"LUTHER IN LIGHT OF RECENT RESEARCH"

We will send a copy of "Luther in Light of Recent Research," illustrated, postpaid, together with The Christian Herald for one year, for..... $2.50

Unillustrated for $2.25

Or, we will send a copy to present subscribers as a reward for sending us one new yearly subscription to The Christian Herald with....... $2.00

Special Bible Picture Study Offer: Add 10 Cents to the price of any offer on this page and a complete Outfit for the National Bible Picture Study, will be sent postpaid.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK, N. Y.

Nehemiah Enforces the Sabbath Law

International Sunday School Lesson for December 16. Neh. 13

How Shall We Spend Sunday?

By Rev. George D. Allison, Ph.D.

SOON after the impressive proclamation of the law, which we studied last week, Nehemiah returned to Persia as he had promised King Artaxerxes to do. While he was there, Ezra seems to drop out of sight as inexplicably as did Zerubbabel in an earlier day. Without the steadying influence of these two reformers, affairs had badly relapsed into the slipshod heathenish ways of the surrounding country. How true it is that public morals are spasmodic and need again and again the stirring influences of idealists and prophets! We cannot let things take care of themselves. We who believe in the best must be eternally vigilant or the worst elements regain control.

The first shock that came to the sturdy reformer was to find his old enemy Tobiah entrenched in the enclosure of the temple itself. Thus it comes about in our own time that whenever the church relaxes her guard she will find un-Christian men invading the very precincts of ecclesiastical power. How much more then will she find her bitterest enemies holding the chief offices of state unless she is alert! Nehemiah believed the situation called for drastic action, and he pitched out Tobiah and his household stuff.

Nehemiah Finds the Tithes Unpaid

More serious still, the returning governor found that his well-laid plan of religious work had broken down for lack of funds. The Levites had not received their pay, and had been compelled to leave their duties in the house of God and to go out to work in the fields. So soon had the agreement to maintain public worship (chapter 10) been forgotten! There is a close relation between the church treasury and the prayer life of the members—much closer than unpractical judges imagine. If a man's religion loses all claim on his pocketbook it has already lost its hold on his heart.

Nehemiah dealt vigorously with this condition also. He recalled the Levites and the singers and set them in their places. He stirred up the whole land of Judah with an appeal for loyalty. The tithes began to come in. He then reconstituted the treasury with faithful men in charge.

One of his mightiest services was this setting the support of public religious work on a high plane of civic responsibility. It is not optional to dole out donations to maintain God's house. It is a first duty to set aside a right proportion, "according as the Lord hath prospered us," for the sake of our country and our fellow men.

Nehemiah Finds a Commercialized Sabbath

To his unspeakable dismay, the first Sabbath after his return revealed a total disregard of the Fourth Commandment. While he was away the Sabbath had been completely commercialized. The workmen were at their tasks, the victualers were selling food, the merchants were crying their wares upon the streets of the city. Nehemiah handled this situation energetically. He summoned the leaders of Judah and reminded them of the declaration by the prophets that Sabbath-breaking was one of the causes of the Exile (see Jeremiah 17). The next Sabbath he closed the gates against the foreign merchants. They lodged outside awaiting a favorable opportunity to enter, but when he threatened them with arrest they desisted. In all these matters the quick decision, the absolutely uncompromising temper of the governor saved the day.

The Sabbath for Man

Nehemiah put his emphasis on the command of the law which the Jews had covenanted to obey, and on the line of separation which was drawn between Jew and Gentile by such a custom as this. We today have more reasons for Sabbath-keeping, not less. We have higher and nobler purposes to serve than these men of Jerusalem knew. Jesus transfigured the Sabbath as he did other requirements of the Old Testament. He did not destroy, but uplifted and fulfilled.

First of all, he declared that the Sabbath was ordained, not for God's benefit, but for man's. He implies for man as man, and not only for the Jew. He cuts through the letter, which Pharisaism had distorted into belittling discussions, and stands for the spirit of the day. It is lawful to do good. It is lawful to heal, to do works of mercy. Whatever is conducive to life, to health, to righteousness is appropriate on the Sabbath. Jesus was called a Sabbath-breaker because he refused to take any petty legalistic view of the day and put it on the high plane of human welfare.

We have our special problems and needs as Nehemiah's time had, and as had the time of Christ. We are not in danger in Christian America in this year of grace 1917 of having a blue, hypocritical Sabbath. We are in danger of a profaned and vulgarized day.

How then shall we spend Sunday?

I. The Day of Rest

What a blessing to multitudes the day of rest has been! How, for example, the life of the open country has been ameliorated by the general observance of one day when only the absolutely essential "chores" are done! The hard toil of the farm has been mitigated by this. Today the principle of the civic Sabbath is everywhere accepted, though in practice there is much to be done. All public welfare organizations have adopted the slogan "one day's rest in seven for every worker." It means better work, and so the efficiency expert favors it. It means higher standards of life, so the philanthropist is back of it. It means a chance for religion, so the ecclesiastical authorities endorse it.

Just when we were gaining ground and hoped for legislation to compel this just and necessary boon to be granted to all, either on Sunday or some other day, the Great War came upon us. Horrible conditions of overwork have prevailed abroad. Even with the insatiable need for munitions it is proved that a man or women can turn out more shells in six days than in seven, in the long run. (That is, unless the saloon gets the seventh day.) Our own government has gotten out a pamphlet on industrial overwork in England and France. Perhaps some reader of this page can help secure the rest day for many by sending to Washington for this book and showing it to those in charge of factory or mine.

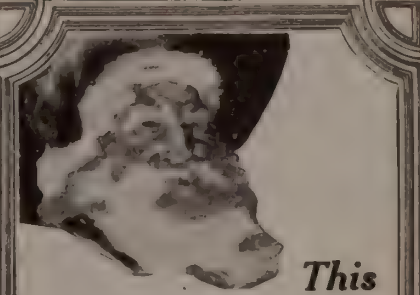
We must not be content to enjoy our day off while thousands labor on. In Deuteronomy we read "that thy manservant and thy maidservant may rest as well as thou." In our complex life we have thousands of "servants" in shop and field and railroad yard. It is our social duty to see that they rest too.

II. The Day of the Home

Just because we are so busy and our civilization so complicated we need the Christian Sabbath as a "home day." We can take that leaf from the book of the ancient Jew, to whom every Sabbath was a family reunion. Let the business man get acquainted with his children. Let the business girl or her brother talk things over with mother in the quiet hour. Many today do not know what a quiet hour is! When a lull comes they must rush off on pleasure bent. Let the whole family sing the dear old songs, and new ones too, before gathering around the Sunday evening table. Long ago Bobby Burns wrote, "Mid scenes like these old Scotia's grandeur lies." Are our young people growing up without such steadying memories as these?

A newspaper asks, "Is the Christian home a thing of the past?" Not where the Lord's Day is kept indeed as a home day as well as a church day, and where the evening meal is a sacrament of family fellowship.

Continued on page 1313



This Christmas Gift
Never Fails to Satisfy

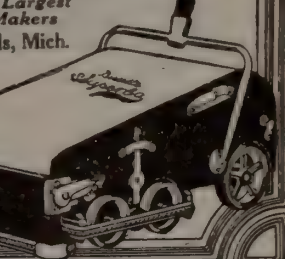
Let the Bissell Vacuum Sweeper solve at least one of your Christmas gift problems. No gift that you could purchase would give more genuine, lasting pleasure and satisfaction.

BISSELL'S
Vacuum Sweeper

will keep the house immaculately clean in a sanitary, efficient quick and easy way. Powerful, yet light-running and easy to operate, it has no superior as a cleaning device. One-piece nozzle and a dust-bag that empties from the rear are features you find only in a Bissell's.

Bissell's Vacuum Sweepers sell at moderate prices—$6.00 to $12.50; "Cyco" Ball-Bearing Carpet Sweepers $3.25 to $6.25—depending on style and locality. Sold by dealers everywhere. Booklet on request.

Bissell Carpet Sweeper Co.
Oldest and Largest Sweeper Makers
Grand Rapids, Mich.
Made in Canada, too
(359)



THE ORIGINAL CHEMICAL Indoor Closet

Ro-San
30 DAYS TRIAL

30,000 SOLD—FIFTH YEAR
More Comfortable, Healthful, Convenient

Eliminates the out-house, open vault and cess-pool, which are breeding places for germs. Have a warm, sanitary, odorless toilet right in your house. No going out in cold weather. A boon to invalids. Endorsed by State Boards of Health.

ABSOLUTELY ODORLESS
Put It Anywhere In The House

The germs are killed by a chemical process in water in the container. Empty once a month. No more trouble to empty than ashes. Closet absolutely guaranteed. Guarantee on file in the office of this publication. Ask for catalog and price

ROWE SANITARY MFG. CO. 1612 6th ST., DETROIT, MICH.
Ask about the Ro-San Washstand—Hot and Cold Running Water Without Plumbing

Let Me Quote You a Special Price On My *Rapid* Fireless Cooker

Cook every meal on it. If you are not satisfied and delighted I will refund every cent. Get my **Special Low Factory Price** *direct to you.* Cooker is aluminum lined throughout. Full set of famous "Wear Ever" aluminum cooking utensils comes with it. Ask for free book of valuable recipes.

William Campbell Co.
Dept. 2, Detroit, Mich.

Build Your Own PHONOGRAPH
It's Easy With Our Help

A few hours interesting work saves many dollars and gives you a machine exactly to suit your ideals. We furnish motors, tone arms, case material, blue prints and full instructions. Plays any record. You can make fine profit building phonographs for your friends.

Write Today for Our Free Blue Print Offer
CHORALEON CO.
412 Monger Bldg., Elkhart, Ind.

SAVE OVER HALF

Help for Baking Day

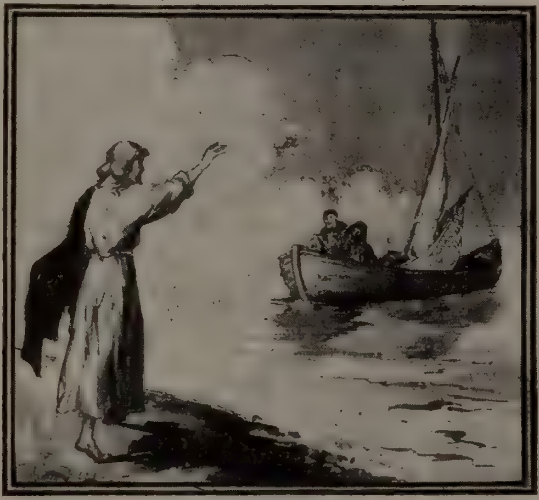
Mixing bowls, rolling pins, spoons, pans, are obstinate to clean when they get "stuck up. One woman made this discovery: Grease left by shortenings caused 9/10ths of the trouble. She looked around for grease-dissolvents. Gold Dust being the most effective and easiest, dissolved that 9/10ths of the trouble. It shortened the work of cleaning up after cooking.

ONE THOUSAND AND ONE REWARDS!

NATIONAL BIBLE PICTURE STUDY

Yes, literally that number of cash prizes—and also a multitude of mental and spiritual benefits impossible to valuate. Decide *now* to spend some of the long winter evenings in the fascinating Bible verse competition, in which $5,000.00 in cash will be given. What do you do with your evenings now? Waste them? Make them pay you the priceless treasure of increased Bible knowledge, and perhaps a large cash reward as well!

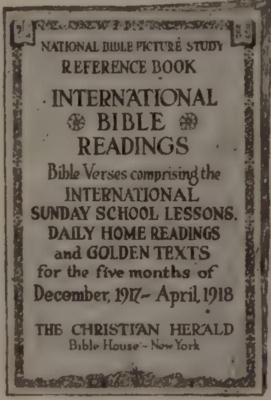
Picture No. 2



Reference Book

Our Reference Book, *International Bible Readings*, has a solid value quite apart from its use in the *National Bible Picture Study*.

It contains some 2,000 verses, selected from among the more than 31,000 verses in the Bible. From these verses participants in the Study choose the best verses for the 30 pictures. Only verses contained in this list are acceptable as answers for the pictures.



NATIONAL BIBLE PICTURE STUDY
REFERENCE BOOK
INTERNATIONAL
BIBLE
READINGS
Bible Verses comprising the
INTERNATIONAL
SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSONS.
DAILY HOME READINGS
and GOLDEN TEXTS
for the five months of
December, 1917 - April, 1918
THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
Bible House - New York

But these verses are not random selections—they are the actual International Sunday School Lessons, the Daily Home Bible Readings, and the Golden Texts for the entire months of December, 1917, and January, February, March and April, 1918.

In other words, here, word for word, appear the groups of Bible verses which are the International Sunday School Lessons and Home Bible Readings for a great part of the world!

Think what this means. Of course this is an invaluable book for Sunday School scholars and teachers. By having the verses printed out in full much time is saved that would be consumed in looking up the verses in the Bible.

But for *all* Christians the book is peculiarly valuable. The verses give striking portions of the Bible. They represent the research and judgment of eminent Bible authorities. Do *you* know your Bible so thoroughly that the reading over of these verses will not add to your happiness and content?

OUTFIT ORDER FORM

In Connection with One Year's Subscription to the Christian Herald

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
Bible House, New York

Gentlemen: I enclose $2.10, for which enter my subscription to the Christian Herald for one year and send me, postpaid, the complete *National Bible Picture Study* Outfit, with rules and all news about the competition.

Name...

Address...

....

DO you want to study the Bible by the Christian Herald fascinating pictorial method?

Won't you try it—when we offer you $5,000.00 in cash prizes, as well as the surety of greater Bible knowledge, deeper understanding and appreciation of the message of the Bible?

In the National Bible Picture Study you will simply compare a series of 30 pictures with a list of about 2,000 Bible verses, and select the verses which you believe best fit or which describe what the pictures show.

Those making the best selections, according to the decisions of a committee of eminent Judges, will be awarded the 1,001 cash rewards listed below.

1,001 REWARDS

$5,000.00 In Cash

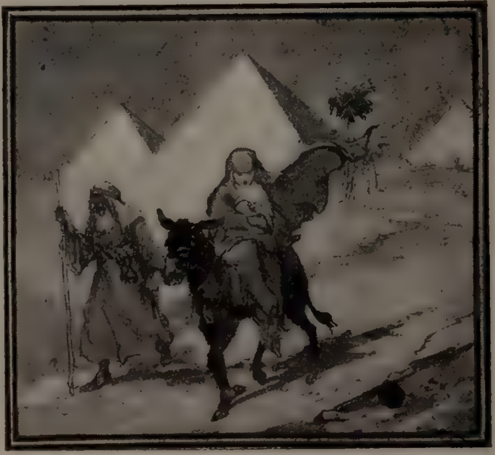
1st	**$1,000.00**	**Cash**	**5th**	**$125.00**	**Cash**
2nd	**750.00**	**Cash**	**6th**	**100.00**	**Cash**
3rd	**500.00**	**Cash**	**7th**	**75.00**	**Cash**
4th	**250.00**	**Cash**	**8th**	**50.00**	**Cash**

9th . . . $26.00 Cash

10 Prizes of	**$10.00 each**	**$100.00 Cash**
20 Prizes of	**5.00 each**	**100.00 Cash**
962 Prizes of	**2.00 each**	**1,924.00 Cash**

In the event of a tie for any prize, the full prize tied for will be awarded each final tying participant.

An Object Lesson



Just to demonstrate how you will compete we publish the example picture above.

Among the 2,000 verses comprised in our Reference Book, *International Bible Readings*, is a verse that fits this example picture well. Look at the picture again: Couldn't you pick out a verse that describes the scene?

Here is one:

When he arose, he took the young child and his mother by night, and departed into Egypt. Matt. 2 : 14.

That picture illustrates the Flight into Egypt, made by Joseph and Mary, carrying the infant Jesus away from the wrath of Herod.

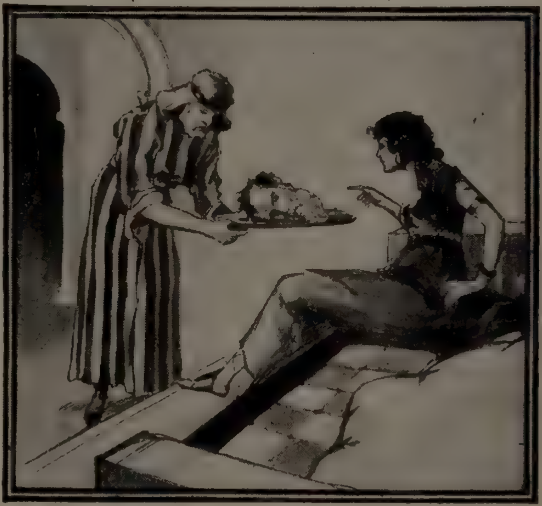
National Bible Picture Study

In the actual *National Bible Picture Study* you will compete exactly as described above for the example picture, except that when you have selected a verse for a picture you will write it down in the Answer Book, so that you may send in all your selections to us for all 30 pictures.

Those who make the best selections will receive the cash rewards.

But do you also see the spiritual value of the Picture Study, the way it brings the Bible thought home to you, makes it plain, impresses it upon your memory as a *picture* to carry in your heart always?

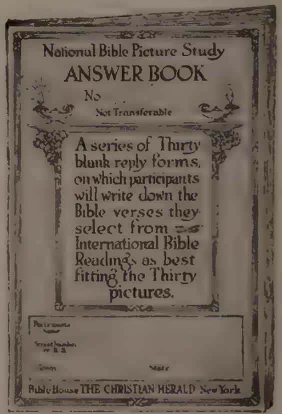
Picture No. 3.



Answer Book

After you select the verse you think best fits each picture you will write it down in the Answer Book, which is accompanied by the Reference Book, *International Bible Readings*, as part of the complete *National Bible Picture Study* Outfit. Then send the Answer Book in to us, and await the awarding of the prizes. The plan of the Study is simple—but the gain to you is great!

The Complete Outfit



National Bible Picture Study
ANSWER BOOK
No
Not Transferable
A series of Thirty blank reply forms, on which participants will write down the Bible verses they select from International Bible Readings as best fitting the Thirty pictures.
Bible House THE CHRISTIAN HERALD New York

All needed to compete is the Reference Book, *International Bible Readings*, which is a valuable collection of about 2,000 Bible verses, the Answer Book, and the 30 pictures.

We will print the 30 pictures in the Christian Herald, so they will all come to you. Pictures Nos. 2 and 3 appear above. Those who start the Study after one or more pictures have appeared will be supplied the back pictures upon request. Competition in the Study without expense is guaranteed by the rules, which will be sent without charge to anyone.

International Bible Readings and the Answer Book are given with a subscription to the Christian Herald, a nominal charge of 10 cents being made to cover postage charges and handling expense.

Do not delay action—you will be glad indeed if you send for the complete Outfit now, without a moment's delay—the *National Bible Picture Study* will bring interest, pleasure, priceless Bible knowledge, and perhaps a cash prize into your home!

SPECIAL OUTFIT OFFERS

The complete *National Bible Picture Study* Outfit, consisting of the official Reference Book of 2,000 Bible verses, called *International Bible Readings*, and the Answer Book, with One full year's subscription to the Christian Herald, new or renewal (regular price, $2.00).	**ALL FOR $2.10** The 10c is added only to cover postage and handling charges.
If you add 10 cents to *any* subscription offer made *anywhere* in the Christian Herald, the *National Bible Picture Study* Outfit will be sent you, postpaid! This applies to any book offer, or any magazine clubbing offer, made by the Christian Herald.	**ADD 10 CENTS** To any offer made anywhere
If you secure a *new* 6 months subscription to the Christian Herald, sending us the regular subscription price of $1.00, we will send you a complete Outfit, postpaid, for doing so. Ten cents added to this (a total remittance of $1.10) will bring a complete Outfit to the new subscriber also!	**A GIFT FOR A NEW SUBSCRIPTION**

Nehemiah Enforces the Sabbath Law

Continued from page 1311

III. The Day of the Soul

We need rest badly enough. Undoubtedly we need the utmost emphasis on the home life of the rest day. But still more we need a day for the higher side of man, the day of the soul. The world is too much with us, soon and late. We forget that we are immortal spirits—that we *have* bodies but we *are* souls. The Sunday rest day should be so spent that it ministers to the moral and the spiritual. Herein is the importance of public worship, the community recognition of God, the social prayer of neighbors and friends who come together, not for business or pleasure, but for mutual stimulation in goodness and holiness. Otherwise God is left out, and the finer nature dulled imperceptibly, but surely. On the day of the soul we look together into this old Book that has given Christ to the world. We are made gentler, kinder by the remembrance of Him who died to bring us to the Father. It is an absolute fact that without church, people grow more careless, coarser, less spiritual. Very few men enter heaven alone, unaided, unaccompanied by fellow-travelers.

So I say, give the finer things a chance on the joyous day that commemorates the Resurrection of the Christ. Make it a holy day and not a mere holiday. That does not signify a gloomy day, with somber children sitting sulkily in a row! There is little danger of making your Sunday stiff and unpleasant. There is much that it will be vulgar and uninspiring, instead of hallowing and uplifting.

The true Sabbath will bring refreshment to body, mind and spirit. It will be a day of joy and peace and beauty. It will mean better manhood in the individual and higher ideals in the community. The sorrowful will be comforted and the rich and poor meet together before one Father. To honor the Lord's Day is a statesmanlike service today, for it is almost indispensable to American ideals. We must enforce the *civil Sabbath* by law. But more than that, we must *live out* the spirit of the day before the foreigner within our gates, and awaken the careless Christian to the spiritual graces he is missing by refusing to "remember the Sabbath Day to keep it holy."

Sunday School Methods

BY FRANK L. BROWN, Joint General Secretary World's Sunday School Association

Promoting the Family Altar

ONE of America's great needs is the introduction or revival of the family altar in every home. Because people are so very busy, they are robbing their children of their finest heritage, namely, the memory of their father's or mother's voice in prayer and in the reading of the Book.

One of America's biggest manufacturers, in whose home I have often visited, always makes time for the daily reading of the Bible in the family gathering, and prayer is offered, followed by the Lord's Prayer. All business stands aside for this.

What plans can be undertaken to increase the number of homes where family worship can be introduced?

1. The Home Departments of the country, with a million members, can introduce the family worship feature. The International Sunday School Association and all state, city and township associations provide two grades of Home Department membership. Grade B enlists any member who will give one half-hour weekly to the reading of the Bible lesson. Grade A adds to this requirement that family worship be held in the home, including at least the reading aloud of God's Word, and prayer. Home Department workers can procure from the International Sunday School Association or their state Association explanatory leaflet No. 2, "The Home Department and The Family Altar."

2. The Christian Herald offers for the months before us an unusual opportunity to introduce family worship in hundreds of thousands of homes. The new Bible Picture Study uses as its basis the International Bible Lesson and the Daily Bible Home Readings which are selected in connection with this International Lesson. These lessons and Daily Home Readings are bound by the Christian Herald in a booklet, which furnishes, in the most convenient form, the Bible material for the daily reading at family worship. Many families who use these Daily Home Readings for their family worship have to search the lesson quarterly for the daily indication of the passage, and then find the place in the Bible. This takes some time, and there are many instances where, because of lack of familiarity with the Bible, the passages would not be looked up. The Christian Herald booklet of the Daily Home Readings is therefore most valuable for Home Department and all readers.

After reading this passage each day, some one in the family could lead in prayer or the Lord's prayer could be uttered by all.

3. A church family altar campaign could be instituted to enlist every church family as observers of family worship. Just such a campaign was carried out in some Presbyteries in New York State with good results, the church elders calling with the pastor at the homes to secure pledges for the daily family altar.

4. One Sunday school issues a weekly card to its members, on which are suggested the Daily Home Readings for the week. Some one in the family is requested to read this lesson each day aloud in the home, and then a prayer is offered. Hundreds followed this plan. At the end of the year, the superintendent of that Sunday school offered a reward to all scholars who carried out the plan. You can be sure the parents got no rest until each day the Word was read aloud and prayer offered.

◆

Future Engagements of the Evangelists

Daisy D. Barr party, December, Shalfordsville, Bangor and Clinton Corners, N. Y.; Hay Bell, December, Belleflower, Mo.; W. E. Biederwolf party, December, Long Beach, Calif.; John E. Brown party, December, Santa Barbara, Calif.; C. B. Brooks, December, Waterloo, Ia.; E. J. Bulgin party, December, Kokomo, Ind.; Chapman-Alexander party, January, Elizabeth, N. J.; Byron J. Clark party, December, St. John, Kans.; Daily party, Fall of 1917, Hermon, Madrid, Brainerdville and Lisbon Center, N. Y.; H. P. Dunlop party, December 3–23, Bryan, O.; January 27, Farmer City, Ill.; C. E. Faust, January 11, Adel, Ia.; Eric A. Fernlund, December, Sioux Falls, S. D.; Clyde Lee Fife party, December, Mt. Vernon, Ill.; January to February, Peru, Ind.; A. J. Fitt party, December, Courtland, Kans.; Flowers party, January 1, Kiowa, Kans.; J. W. Ham, December, Atlanta, Ga.; C. R. Haudenschield party, until December 16, Lawrenceville, Ill.; Hendrick and Carter, December, Caruthersville, Mo.; January, Orange, Texas; Tilman Hobson party, December, Frankfort, Kans., and Muskogee, Okla.; I. E. Honeywell party, December, Little Rock, Ark.; R. Sam Kirkland party, January 6, Streator, Ill.; Ethel A. Knapp party, December, Baltimore, Md.; John M. Linden party, until December 9, Long Branch, N. J.; Oscar Lowry party, until December 9, Vinita, Okla.; J. B. McMinn party, until December 9, Columbus Grove, O.; F. R. Margetts party, until December 2, Opportunity, Wash.; Mathis-Vessey party, January, Frankfort, Kans.; February, Sioux City, Ia.; W. C. Mealing, January, Chester, Pa.; February, Pottstown, Pa.; March, Milford, Pa.; E. C. Miller party, until December 9, Ansonia, Conn.; W. C. Moorman, until December 16, Galatia, Kans.; W. P. Nicholson party, December 30, Shamokin, Pa.; W. A. Pugsley party, December, E. Penfield, N. Y.; January, Clayton, N. Y.; Paul Rader party, December, Racine, Wis.; James Rayburn party, December, Baraboo, Wis.; Milton S. Rees party, until December 9, Norwich, N. Y.; Frederick H. Ream, December 2, Gardner, Kans.; B. Richer, December, New Haven, Ohio; January, Huntington, Ind.; F. E. Rimanoczy, December, Newfane, N. Y.; W. M. Runyan party, December, Fowler, Kans.; Slocum-Smith party, December, Laurens, N. Y.; C. C. Smith party, December, Clear Lake, S. D.; L. C. Smith, January, Oakville, Ia.; Harold L. Stephens party, December, Brookings, S. D.; Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Stewart, December, Windfall, Ind.; January, Newcastle, Ind.

EAT SKINNER'S THE BEST MACARONI

MY SIGNATURE
Paul F. Skinner
ON EVERY PACKAGE
SKINNER'S MACARONI
SKINNER MFG CO. OMAHA U.S.A.

Cleans, brightens and preserves your finest furniture
25¢ to $3.00 at your dealers
O-Cedar Polish
CHANNELL CHEMICAL CO.
Chicago - Toronto London

GIVEN

$20.00 VIOLIN

Ukulele Guitar, Mandolin, Hawaiian Guitar or Cornet

Yes, absolutely free to first pupils in each locality. We have the most wonderful, new, system for learning by mail to play by note, Piano, Organ, Violin, Mandolin, Guitar, Ukulele, Hawaiian Guitar or Cornet. Very small charge for lessons only expense. We guarantee success or no charge. Complete outfit free. Write now. No obligations.

Slingerland School of Music, Dept. 314, Chicago, Ill.

Bring Out the Hidden Beauty

Beneath the soiled, discolored, faded or aged complexion is one fair to look upon. Mercolized Wax gradually, gently absorbs the devitalized surface skin, revealing the young, fresh, beautiful skin underneath. Used by refined women who prefer complexions of true naturalness. Have *you* tried it?

Mercolized Wax in one ounce package, with directions for use, sold by all druggists.

FOR SALE

at low price and on easy terms, a

$5,000 Pipe Organ

used for about one year for exhibition purposes.

Write us for picture and specifications.

Hook & Hastings Company
Main Office and Works
Kendal Green, Mass.

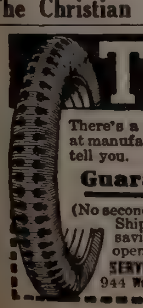
WANTED

in every town in the United States, an intelligent man or woman, boy or girl, to represent The Christian Herald. This is

AN OPPORTUNITY

To build up a business of your own which should grow more and more profitable year after year. Address

AGENCY DEPARTMENT
The Christian Herald BIBLE HOUSE New York



TIRES 1/3 LESS

There's a way to obtain high-grade tires at manufacturers' prices. Write and we'll tell you. Freshly made tires, every one

Guaranteed 6000 Miles

(No seconds). All sizes, non-skid or plain. Shipped prepaid on approval. This saving on guaranteed quality will open your eyes. State size tires used.

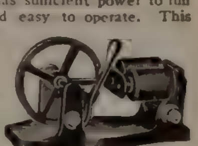
SERVICE AUTO EQUIPMENT CORPORATION
944 Westover Building, Kansas City, Missouri.

A Merry Christmas for that Boy of Yours!

The Boys' Magazine

Your boy's Christmas will be the happiest ever, if you will send him THE BOYS' MAGAZINE. *It is a gift that lasts a whole year.* This splendid magazine is chock full of just the kind of reading *you* want *your* boy to have. Clean, inspiring stories by the best boys' authors. *Practical* and *instructive* departments devoted to Electricity, Mechanics, Athletics and Physical Training, Hunting, Camping and Fishing, Photography, Drawing, Stamp and Coin Collecting, Poultry and Pets, Boy Societies and Clubs, Joe Jolly's Joke Market, Cash Contests, etc. THE BOYS' MAGAZINE is beautifully illustrated throughout—each issue has a new handsome cover in colors. Get this great magazine for your own boy or for some boy in whom you are particularly interested.

SPECIAL OFFER! For only $1.50 we will send you THE BOYS' MAGAZINE for a whole year *and* a copy of the most useful and practical book you ever read—"Fifty Ways for Boys to Earn Money"—*and* this Electric Engine. Runs forward or backward 150 to 3,000 revolutions a minute on one dry battery. Has speed control and reversing lever and has sufficient power to run other toys. Absolutely safe and easy to operate. This Electric Engine is interesting and instructive and any boy will be delighted with it.



Send in your subscription to-day and the engine and book will be forwarded at once. All transportation charges prepaid. Satisfaction or money refunded.

THE SCOTT F. REDFIELD CO.
1626 Main St. Smethport, Pa.

The High Calling of Motherhood

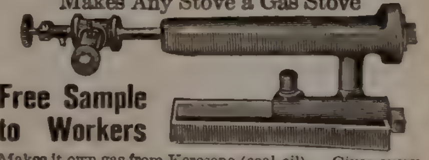
demands the utmost precaution in maintaining health at high efficiency and nothing is so potent as **SCOTT'S EMULSION** good cheer and sunshine.

Scott's Emulsion makes the blood rich and pure, and insures abundant nourishment. It strengthens the nerves and creates energy and vitality during this period.

Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J. 17-43

AGENTS— KEROSENE (COAL OIL) BURNER

Makes Any Stove a Gas Stove



Free Sample to Workers

Makes it own gas from Kerosene (coal oil). Gives every home a gas stove. Absolutely safe. Cheapest fuel known.

Wonderful Labor Saver Agents just coining money. Women wild about it. No coal or ashes to carry. No more danger from gasoline. **Safe, Clean, Odorless, Cheap**

Every home a prospect. Low price makes quick sales. Easy to carry and demonstrate. Big profits. Your territory is open. *Write today.* **Thomas Burner Co., 3524 Gay St., Dayton, Ohio**

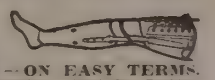
HOOSIER STOVES & RANGES FREE

To try in your home 30 days free no matter where you live. Show your friends, send it back at our expense if you do not want to keep it. Million members of families enjoying the comforts and pleasures of **"Hoosier" Stoves & Ranges,** perfect bakers and heaters, beautifully finished, smooth latest design, guaranteed for years.

Write for our big free book showing photographs, describing large assortment of sizes and designs of Steel and Cast Ranges, Cooks, Soft and Hard Coal Heaters, to select from, explaining our free trial. Send postal today.

HOOSIER STOVE CO.
164 State St., Marion, Ind.

FIBRE LEGS ARMS



4-POUND FIBRE LEGS — ON EASY TERMS.
Orthopedic Braces for All Deformities. Send for Booklet.
Ray Trautman, 645 Dean Building, Minneapolis, Minn.

MAGAZINE CLUBS AT LOWEST PRICES

Subscriptions are all for one year. Magazines can go to different addresses, except where noted otherwise.

Canadian postage on other magazines is usually 50 cents additional. Foreign postage $1 additional.

Christian Herald . . . . McCall's	$2.00 .75	$2.10
Christian Herald . . . . Today's Housewife . . .	$2.00 .75	$2.10
Christian Herald . . . . People's Home Journal . .	$2.00 .75	$2.10
Christian Herald . . . . American Messenger . .	$2.00 .50	$2.25
Christian Herald . . . . Ladies' World	$2.00 1.50	$2.25
Christian Herald . . . . Today's Housewife . . . McCall's	$2.00 .75 .75	$2.25
Chrisɑian Herald . . . . Mother's Magazine . . .	$2.00 1.50	$2.50
Christian Herald . . . . Every Week	$2.00 1.00	$2.50
Christian Herald . . . . Pictorial Review	$2.00 1.50	$2.50
Christian Herald . . . . Etude (Music Lovers) . .	$2.00 1.50	$2.50
Christian Herald . . . . McCall's . . . . People's Home Journal . .	$2.00 .75 .75	$2.70
Christian Herald . . . . Designer	$2.00 1.00	$2.75
Christian Herald . . . . Little Folks	$2.00 1.00	$2.75
Christian Herald . . . . Boys' Life (Scouts) . . .	$2,00 1.50	$2.85
Christian Herald . . . . Modern Priscilla	$2.00 1.25	$2.85
Christian Herald . . . . American Magazine . . .	$2.00 1.50	$3.25
Christian Herald . . . . Delineator (or Everybody's)	$2.00 1.50	$3.25
Christian Herald . . . . Woman's Home Companion	$2.00 1.50	$3.25
Christian Herald . . . . McClure's . . . . Ladies' World	$2.00 1.50 1.00	$3.50
Christian Herald . . . . Youth's Companion . . .	$2.00 2.00	$3.75
Christian Herald . . . . *Delineator . . . . . . *Everybody's . . . . . (*Must go to same address)	$2.00 1.50 1.50	$3.75
Christian Herald . . . . McCall's . . . . Youth's Comp. (new sub.) .	$2.00 .75 2.00	$4.00
Christian Herald . . . . Pictorial Review . . . . Woman's Home Companion	$2.00 1.50 1.50	$4.00
Christian Herald . . . . Review of Reviews . . .	$2.00 3.00	$4.00
Christian Herald . . . . World's Work	$2.00 3.00	$4.25
Christian Herald . . . . *Woman'sHomeCompanion *American . . . . (*Must go to same address)	$2.00 1.50 1.50	$4.25
Christian Herald . . . . Modern Priscilla . . . . Woman's Home Companion	$2.00 1.25 1.50	$4.35
Christian Herald . . . . Woman's Home Companion American Boy	$2.00 1.50 1.50	$4.50
Christian Herald . . . . Woman's Home Companion Review of Reviews . . .	$2.00 1.50 3.00	$5.50

Special Bible Picture Study Offer

ADD 10 CENTS to the price of any club on this page and a complete Outfit for the National Bible Picture Study will be sent postpaid.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK, N. Y.

The Christian Herald Prayer League

ALL Christians are urged to unite with the members of the Prayer League in daily prayer at the noon hour. Also any one is at liberty to send a request for prayer or an acknowledgment of answered prayer, thereby becoming enrolled as a member of the Prayer League.

THE following program for the Week of Prayer, December 30, 1917–January 6, 1918, is suggested by the Federal Council of the Churches of Christ in America. The call to prayer is as follows:

"In the year now behind us, the whole civilized world has been solemnly called to learn in the school of God. The disciplines of life have been heavy upon us, but the light of the knowledge of the glory of God in the face of Jesus Christ has been upon the page as we scanned it. By that light we have learned much that may help us to face all that lies ahead.

"We have been forced to distrust our feeble measures of the power, the wisdom, and the love of God. We have been driven to question both the adequacy and the finality of our interpretation to the world of our Lord Jesus Christ. Non-Christian writers in the East have boldly challenged Christianity. The Holy Spirit is leading us through our failures, not only to a deeper search, but also to an earnest expectation of what other nations, more lately come under the influence of the Gospel, may realize in the risen, exalted and omnipotent Son of God.

"The things that are shaken are crumbling, and with them is being removed the veil that hides 'the city which hath foundations, whose builder and maker is God.' In this way the realities of life have proved the realities of faith; God and sin in eternal opposition; redemption and renewal the only way to peace; the Spirit of God upon the chaos our assurance that God is indeed 'within the shadow.'

"We are called anew to exercise the unspeakable privilege of prayer. The magnitudes of the time are so great that nothing human can compass them. God has pressed back into our trembling hands the supreme instrument of approach to himself.

"Did ever year open with a more clamant need for what is represented by the World's Evangelical Alliance? The Alliance mobilizes the faith of the world for common prayer, Christian unity, and cooperation. These are preludes to insight and vision, revival and new spiritual life, in preparation for the sure fulfilment of the promise of His coming 'whose Kingdom is an everlasting Kingdom, and whose dominion is from generation to generation.'"

The suggested topics for the days of the week are:

Sunday, December 30—"The Eternal Things." Dan. 4 : 3; II Cor. 4 : 18; Heb. 11 : 10, 12 : 27. Monday, December 31—Thanksgiving and Confession. Acts 17 : 24–28; Matt. 11 : 28–30; I Peter 11 : 21–25; I John 11 : 3–6; I Thes. 5 : 22. Tuesday, January 1—The Church Universal—The "One Body" of Which Christ is the Head. Eph. 11 : 13–22; Heb. 11 : 32–12; 2; Eph. 4 : 10–16; Mal. 3 : 10; Prov. 23 : 22–26; II Thes. 11 : 13–15; Matt. 28 : 18–20. Wednesday, January 2—Nations and Their Rulers. Prov. 14 : 34; 21 : 1; I Peter 4 : 19; II Peter 3 : 9; John 12 : 20–32; Isa. 11 : 2–4; I Cor. 4 : 1–5. Thursday, January 3—Families, Schools, Colleges, and the Young. Ps. 127; II Cor. 1 : 4; I Cor. 15 : 54–57; Matt. 18 : 1–6; Prov. 1 : 7, 9 : 10–12. Friday, January 4—Home Missions. Matt. 22 : 1–10; Prov. 22 : 1–2; James 2 : 1–9; Mal. 2 : 10; II Cor. 3 : 12–18. Saturday, January 5—Missions Among Moslems and Heathen. Dan. 2 : 34, 35, 45; 4 : 1–3; Isa. 60 : 1–8; Matt. 2 : 1–11; Eph. 4 : 4–6.

R. E. A. several months ago requested prayer that a long-lost brother might return. The prayer was granted, and now R. E. A. asks prayer for his conversion, and also for a younger brother, who is in deep trouble.

Mrs. K. S. praises God for the conversion of her son.

Mrs. M. K. believes in prayer with works. Her father, sixty years old and broken in health, forgave a poor woman a debt. Soon afterward a great and unexpected worldly good came to him in addition to the approval of his conscience. Miss M. K sends a beautiful interpretation of the Lord's Prayer, in which each petition is restated in terms of service.

Miss L. K. W. wrote to the Prayer League in behalf of her nephew, who was going under an operation for the fourth time. She thanks God that he is now better than the doctors expected, and prays that he may be an active Christian. She also prays for a brother, a church member, that he may take more interest in religion. Lastly she asks bodily healing for herself.

Prayers are asked for revivals of religion at:

Detroit, Mich.; Rochester, N. Y.; Louisville, Ohio (that many souls may be saved during revival and pastor and people blessed); Sauble, Mich. (for the success of evangelistic meeting); Hightstown, N. J. (for the success of revival now being held at the M. E. church); Lancaster, Pa. (that many may be saved during revival); Markesan, Wis. (for a revival of religion at Mackford Union Church); R. H., Edmeston, N. Y., that a pastor may be sent to the United Presbyterian Church.

Two parents ask prayer that their sons' minds may be restored; two wives, that husbands' minds may be restored; six friends, for mental restoration for themselves, relatives or friends.

Mrs. S. Z. asks prayer that son's sight may be restored; M. A. H., that husband's sight may be restored; eight friends, for restoration of sight for themselves, relatives or friends.

Seven friends ask prayer for restoration of hearing.

Five friends ask prayer for special blessings for others; including Mrs. J. B. P., that brother-in-law may be guided safely through the war; another, Mr. S. J. J., that son may return home safely after the war.

Twenty-one friends ask prayer for a deeper work of grace, assurance of sins forgiven, or express in other ways their desire for personal spiritual blessing.

Two parents ask prayer that their sons may be delivered from the liquor habit; Mrs. A. J. C. and C. G., that their brothers may be cured of the liquor habit; Mrs. F. Z., that a young man may be cured of the liquor habit.

Sixty-six friends ask prayer for the healing of friends or relatives, including F. F. W., that daughter may be fully restored to health and strength; another, Mrs. L. M. D., that son may pass safely through an operation and health be restored; another, E. A. B., that sister may be cured of tumors without an operation; thirty-one friends, for healing of self, including H. W. L., that use of limb may be restored.

Seventeen parents ask prayer for the conversion of sons; sixteen wives, their husbands; forty-five, other relatives and friends.

Twenty-two friends ask prayer for help or guidance in financial matters.

Nineteen friends ask prayer for the granting of various desires and needs, including J., that this terrible war may end and our boys may come home safely; another, Mrs. H. E. S., that grandson who is undersized and undeveloped may grow to the size of a normal boy of his age, also that granddaughter may be given the ability to speak plainly; another, Mrs. M. C. A., that she may be granted necessary support.

Acknowledgments of answered prayer have been received from the following:

A Reader, Schenectady, N. Y.; Mrs. H. E. S., Portland, Me.; E. J. W., Attleboro, Mass.; N. C. T., Woodbury, L. I.; A Subscriber, Knoxville, Tenn.; B. W. B., Orchid, Va.; C. L. F., Trenton, N. J.; J., St. Regis Falls, N. Y.; A. L., Rochester, N. Y.; A Subscriber, Hackensack, N. J.; Mrs. G. E., Bessville, Mo.

◆

Young People's Topics for December 16

The Plague of Discontentment

Epworth League Topic. I Kings 21 : 1–5; Ps. 37 : 16; Prov. 16 : 8; I Tim. 6 : 6

HOW many times we are unhappy because of the "much goods" of somebody else! We often permit another man's fine house to dim our appreciation of our own comfortable home. Because we cannot give a thousand dollars, as he does, we lose the blessing of giving the five which our utmost sacrifice has not permitted us to exceed. We watch him speed by in his auto, and lose for the moment the joy of the pedestrian, and we forget to thank God for the sunshine and the fresh air and the exhilaration of the all-around physical blessing of a brisk walk. We do not know that the fine house may be but the shell of a discontented life, the thousand dollars may be a sop to a guilty conscience, and the speeding car a vain attempt to get away from a life becoming intolerable. Many a rich man doesn't like to remember how he got it. Better, indeed, is the poor man with a clear conscience and a heart void of offense. Better still the Christian who has won his wealth without any compromise of conscience. And better still is he who, whether poor or rich, is contented with what he has, and seeks only to find where he can render the utmost service with that which God has committed to his care—whose only discontent is a holy desire to discover new ways of service and to measure up fully to his opportunity.

Christ Our Peace. National Ideals—War or Peace

Isa. 9 : 6; Eph. 2 : 13–17

CHRIST is our peace. The world of today has almost forgotten the meaning of peace. Political peace and the peace of God are two different things. The peace that the world has known since Calvary has been much like the intervals of peace that preceded it: merely a time of preparation for further conflict. No matter what the condition of the world, the peace of God in the hearts of men transcends and illumines the strifes and calms of life. The man at the front, facing the shock of assaulting troops, or driving forward in an impetuous charge, may have the peace of God in his heart. His mind may be at rest and his soul ready for the sudden call. He fights as a citizen, he trusts as a Christian. Just now the world is torn by two conflicting national ideals; the one the ideal which seeks dominance, the other the ideal of democracy which seeks an equal opportunity for every man with justice and right enthroned. Until August, 1914, all nations had been tinged somewhat with the ideal of dominance; England was proud to be called the queen of the seas, Germany sought her "place in the sun," and the American fleet was known as the guardian of the Monroe Doctrine. Now we see how false are all ideals of dominance, and how necessary for the welfare of the race and for its future peace are the true ideals of democracy, of equal rights and of unfaltering justice. Out of this war must come a peace which will forever establish right as the superior of might in the world. From this will come a Christian peace; but even while the strife waxes more furious, the Peace of God may keep our hearts and minds through Christ, who is our Peace.

◆

A Man's Book

WHAT to give the young man for Christmas is always a question hard to answer. Things he needs are too common and ordinary. For other things he cares little. Now and then a good book is written which can be added to the boy's store of gifts in full assurance that it will be prized. Such a book is "Their Call to Service," by Philip E. Howard, published by the Westminster Press, Philadelphia. It is a book of inspiration for the boy just on the threshold of manhood, facing a man's life with high purpose and a true heart. To such it will bring a final assurance that success lies in the path of service. It is a book of new ideals for the boy who may have been led to believe that the heights "by great men reached and kept" were climbed through devious paths and that true Christian living is foreign to the world of business. It tells simply and clearly of the way in which eleven men, some of them world figures in the field of industry, all of them masters of men and leaders in the secular and business worlds, made money and succeeded while serving God faithfully. The hearts of these lives of power beat in the pages of the little book, and no better gift could be given to a boy about to become a young man, or to a young man just entering business life.

WANTED Ministers, Evangelists and Churches to handle our beautiful Scripture Calendars. 25 cents for one; 5 for $1.00; $15.00 for a hundred. Useful for holiday gifts to friends.
MESSENGER PUBLISHING COMPANY
1170 Old Colony Bldg. Chicago, Illinois

WORLD FAMOUS **FOLDING ORGANS** BEST ON SALE
Write us before you buy $15. UP
Catalog Free. *Mention this adv.*
Style O
BILHORN BROS. 136 W. LAKE ST. CHICAGO, ILL. U.S.A.

WANTED AN IDEA! THINK OF SOME SIMPLE THING TO PATENT. Protect your ideas, they may bring you wealth. Write for "Needed Inventions," and "How to Get Your Patent."
RANDOLPH & CO., Dept. 96, Washington, D. C.

CHRISTMAS GIFT

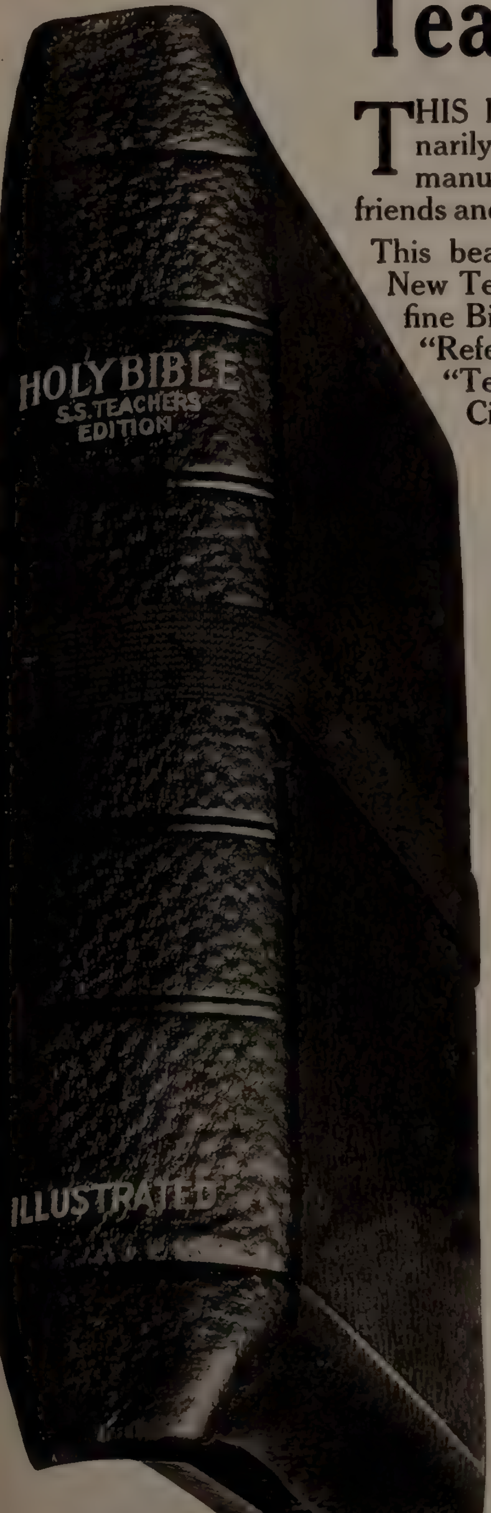
Our many friends and customers among the readers of *The Christian Herald* will be glad to learn that in spite of the enormous increase in the cost of paper, printing, labor, and particularly in leather during the past year, we have arranged another Special Holiday Bargain for 1917 and we now offer the same beautiful Bible as formerly at only a trifling increase in price. So then, we now offer you and your friends a brand new edition of our famous large-type

$5.00 Complete Self-Pronouncing Teacher's Bible

For Only....... **$1.75 Each**

Sent express, charges collect, or parcels post when 15c. is added.

Offer No. 1.



Size When Open 8x11 inches

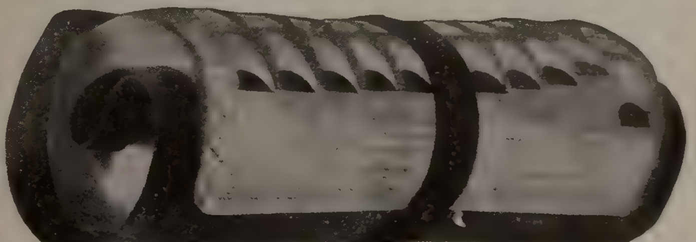
THIS handsome and complete Teacher's Bible is printed from large, clear type, and ordinarily sells for $5.00. The Special Holiday Price given above is just about the cost of manufacturing in large quantities, and is offered both as a special courtesy to our many friends and customers, and in order to add, annually, more names to our mailing list of book buyers.

This beautiful Self-Pronouncing Teacher's Bible contains the complete text of the Old and New Testaments in the King James or Authorized Version, printed in a large, clear type, on fine Bible paper, showing changes made in Revised Version at bottom of each page. It has "References," "Concordance," "5000 Questions and Answers," "Biblical Atlas" and full "Teachers' Helps." It is handsomely and durably bound in French Morocco, Divinity Circuit (overlapping edges), has silk headband and marker, and red-under-gold edges.

It is the most appropriate and acceptable present you could possibly make to a Relative, Friend, Sunday-School Superintendent, Teacher or Scholar.

Offer No. 2.

For $2.25 Sent by express, charges collect, or by parcel post when 15c. is added.



WE will send this beautiful Self-Pronouncing Teacher's Bible, silk sewed, with silk headband and silk marker, with patent thumb index cut in edges, and with your name (or any name you prefer) engraved in gold on outside cover. We will also include beautiful "Christmas Card" and send Bible to any address you name so that it will arrive just in time for Christmas. Bible will be neatly wrapped and shipped under a handsome Christmas label.

WHAT OTHERS SAY ABOUT IT

"My Pastor pronounces your Bible the best one he knows of."
Richard T. Fox, Washington, D. C

"Words cannot express my appreciation of your Bible." Miss Frances Veldman, Muskegon, Mich.

"I am 83 years old, yet the beautiful large print in your Bible is very clear."
Mrs. K. S. Doughty, Macon, Mo.

"Instead of using two Bibles, one a revised version and one the King James, I use yours, for it gives both." Miss Mallie Ross.

"Your Bible helps me wonderfully in teaching." Miss Z. A. Tilman, Napa, Calif.

"The cost of your Bible is only a trifle of its real value."
K. L. Butler, Liberty, Miss.

Our Absolute Guarantee

We guarantee that every Bible will be perfectly satisfactory in every respect or money refunded. Remit by cash, express or post-office order, or draft on New York or St. Louis bank. If you send personal check, add 5c. exchange.

Please write name and address plainly, and add 15c. for postage if you wish Bible sent by parcels post.

Do Not Delay. Mail Coupon on the right at once. Be sure to tell us what name you wish engraved on cover of Bible. Mail your order at once direct to

The Bible Educational Society,
400 Fullerton Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.

FOLD, TEAR OFF, SIGN AND MAIL AT ONCE

B. S. 11-17

THE
BIBLE
EDUCATIONAL
SOCIETY
400 Fullerton Bldg.
ST. LOUIS, MO.

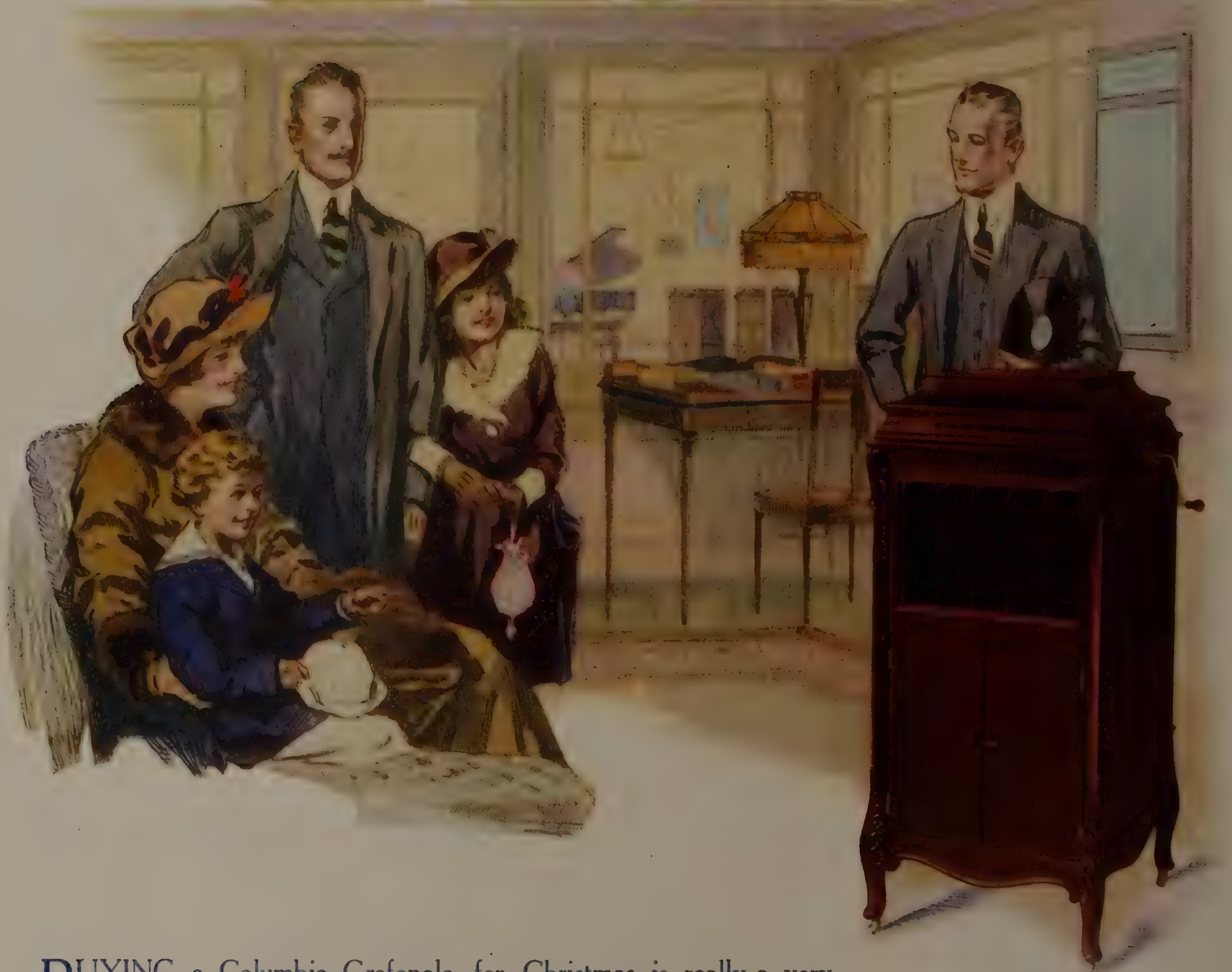
Send me by express, charges collect (or by parcels post if 15c. is added), one Complete Self-Pronouncing Teacher's Bible, for which I enclose your Holiday Bargain Price of $1.75. Ship to

Name...............................

Address...............................

☞ NOTE.—If you prefer Bible with THUMB INDEX and name engraved in gold on cover, scratch out $1.75 and write $2.25 in coupon

Columbia Grafonola



BUYING a Columbia Grafonola for Christmas is really a very pleasant piece of business, and the Columbia dealers try to make it even more pleasant. So do not hesitate to go in and get acquainted with the Columbia Grafonola. Columbia salesrooms are operated for no other purpose than to give the public a chance to see the Columbia instruments and to hear the Columbia records. The Columbia dealer realizes that the American tendency in buying phonographs is to shop and compare. He knows how to make the shopping enjoyable and he welcomes the opportunity for comparison of the Columbia Grafonola with any other instrument. In a test, the Grafonola always appears at its best.

Columbia Grafonolas are priced at $18 to $250

Period Designs up to $2100

COLUMBIA GRAPHOPHONE COMPANY, New York

NOTICE TO READER: When you finish reading this magazine place a 1 cent stamp on this notice, hand same to any postal employee and it will be placed in the hands of our soldiers or sailors at the front. No wrapping—no address.
A. S. Burleson, Postmaster-General.

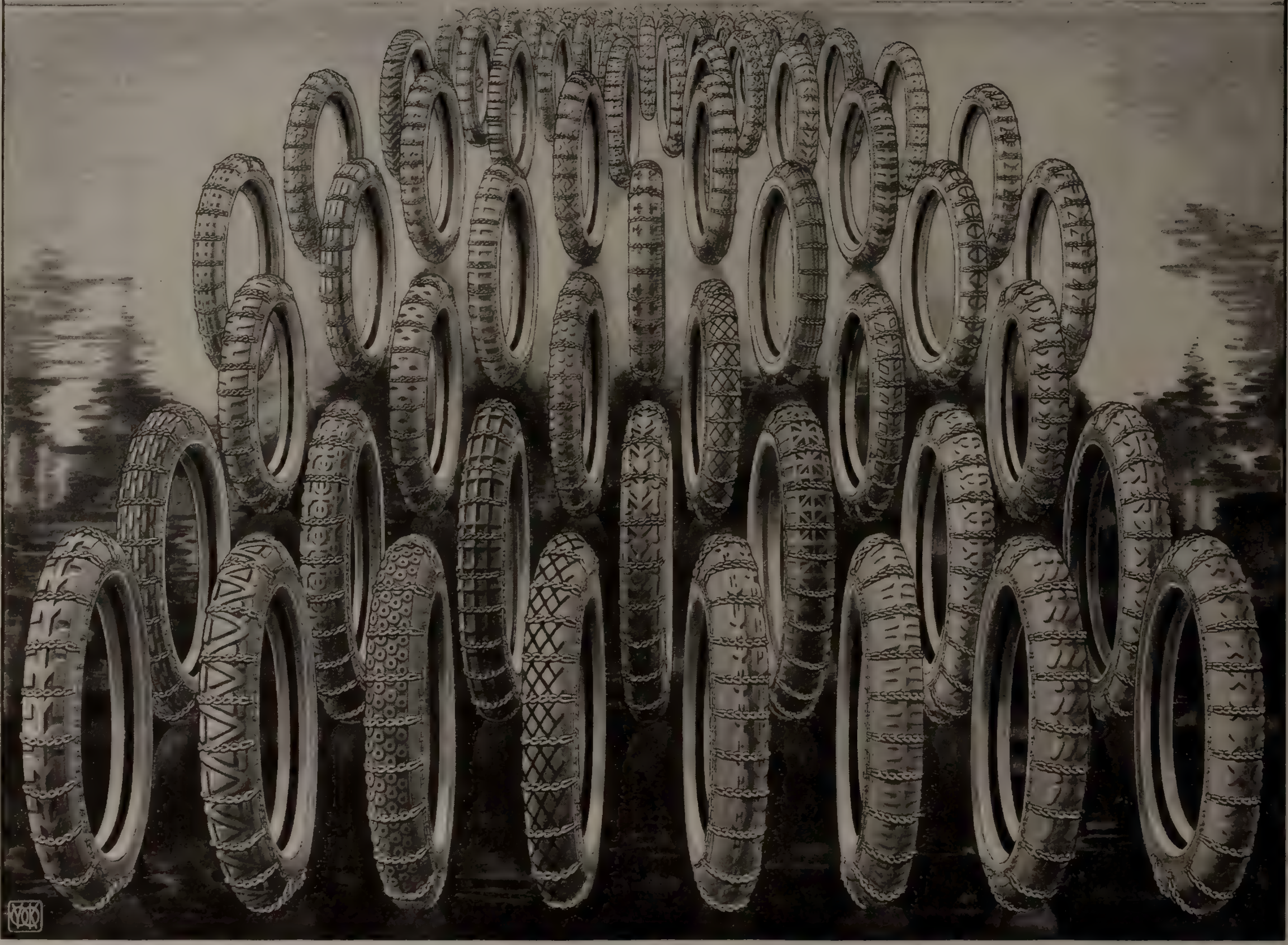
Christian Herald

COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
SUBSCRIPTION, $2.00 PER ANNUM
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR
NEW YORK, DECEMBER 12, 1917
VOL. 40—NO. 50. PRICE 5 CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

The snow was white and cold as death, the winter night was still,
Until the moon crept softly out, and touched the frozen rill
With silver fingers, and the fields gleamed with reflected light—

Photograph by John Kabel

Weed *Anti-Skid* Chains
Make All Tires Behave



THE ABOVE ADVERTISEMENT WAS SUGGESTED BY A CAR OWNER who has the best interests of motoring at heart. Experience taught him that tire chains are the only mechanical device yet invented that is absolutely dependable to make slippery roads safe.

We want more suggestions for the chain campaign to insure motoring safety for everyone. The campaign which is of immediate, personal concern to every man who wants to protect himself, his wife, his children—from the driver, always ready to take the gambler's chance. We want *your* ideas.

Help Us Insure Motoring Safety for Everyone

AMERICAN CHAIN COMPANY, Incorporated
BRIDGEPORT, CONNECTICUT

Trade Mark
In Canada: Dominion Chain Company, Ltd., Niagara Falls, Ontario
Largest Chain Manufacturers in the World
Trade Mark

THE COMPLETE CHAIN LINE — ALL TYPES, ALL SIZES, ALL FINISHES — FROM PLUMBERS' SAFETY CHAIN TO SHIPS' ANCHOR CHAIN

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
AN ILLUSTRATED NEWS WEEKLY FOR THE HOME

The Holy City, the capture of which by the Allies from the Turks is impending

ARMIES BEFORE JERUSALEM

By ANTHONY ARNOUX

ALL Christendom is watching with eager interest the sweep of the world-war toward Palestine, which involves the fate of Jerusalem. The Holy City is once more confronted by armies bent on liberating it from the rule of the Turk. In the following article Mr. Arnoux describes with the accurate knowledge of a military expert, the situation up to the closing days of November, which may at any time reach a climax in the capture of the city.

THE British operations in Mesopotamia and Palestine, particularly the latter, are beginning to develop in a manner that is of absorbing interest to all Christians.

Both the Mesopotamian and Palestine operations are really separate parts of one great movement, the objective of which is the fusion of these parts into one whole at or near the city of Aleppo. This would mean the extension of British dominance over the whole of Turkey in Asia, south of the line of the Euphrates, and an extension of that line westward to the Mediterranean.

The achievement of this objective would undoubtedly seriously damage the political and military prestige of the Turkish Empire among all the peoples of the Near East. It would also greatly lessen the already considerably impaired authority of the Sultan of Turkey as supreme head of the Mohammedan religion, and would further have economic consequences of considerable importance. For instance, the capture of Aleppo and the surrounding country would deprive the Turks and their Teutonic Allies of the principal source of supply, within their own territories, of cotton. Moreover, if carried to full completion, this movement would conquer territories containing about 6,000,000 inhabitants, or about one-quarter of the entire population of the Turkish empire, and would thus directly enfeeble the military strength of that empire by making it impossible to draw on the males of that fraction of the population for military service.

IT must, however, be observed that many of these men of an age for military service even now are not available. Numbers of them have fled the Turkish dominions, while others on various grounds have evaded service, so that the weakening effect on the Turkish military man power is not fully in proportion to the numerical importance of the population affected.

These considerations give us some appreciation of the significance of the British operations as regards their offensive objectives. But they also have defensive objectives of almost equal importance which, even in their present incompleteness, these operations have achieved to a very great degree. The Sinai Peninsula lies southwest of Palestine, between the Holy Land and the Suez Canal and Egypt. The Suez Canal is an absolute necessity to the British empire as a means of speedy communication between Great Britain and her colonies in India, Australia and the Straits, as well as with the East generally. Napoleon said: "The heart of England is in Egypt; strike her there and she dies." Today this statement is even more true than it was a hundred years ago.

As we shall see when we review the operations on the Palestine front in more detail, the British now hold all the routes across the desert composing the Sinai Peninsula, as well as the gateways to these routes, the towns of Gaza, Halir el Auja and Marashash in southern Palestine. Their possession makes impossible any further attacks, such as were made by the Turks in the first two years of the war on the Suez Canal, and of course puts any Turkish invasion of Egypt completely out of the question.

We may consider briefly the details of the Mesopotamian campaign. From Bagdad, the present British headquarters in this campaign, the distance to Aleppo along the air line is about 450 miles. The northern boundary of Palestine proper is about 115 miles almost directly south of Aleppo, with Jerusalem about 200 miles farther to the south. Damascus in the Anti-Lebanon is in the neighborhood of 190 miles south of Aleppo, and about 450 miles directly east of Bagdad. But most of the distance between Damascus and Bagdad is embraced in the Syrian Desert, the northern extension of the Arabian Desert. This desert is a region impossible for European or even Turkish regular troops to live and operate in, and is sparsely populated by various tribes of nomadic Arabs. These Arabs have been for generations in chronic revolt of more or less acute character against Turkish authority, and in the present campign they have been secured, by promise or largess, by the British as allies.

North of this desert and at a distance varying from 40 to 100 miles therefrom, flows the Euphrates River, which practically all the way from Aleppo to Bagdad is navigable by small craft, thus forming an excellent line of communication along which the transports service of an army can be easily moved.

THE country between the Euphrates and the northern edge of the Syrian Desert for most of the distance between Bagdad and Aleppo is populated almost exclusively by the overflow of the Arabs of the desert, and these are also in alliance with Great Britain. Thus the line of British communications formed by the Euphrates is absolutely protected on the south. The northern banks of the river and the country stretching to the north for a good hundred and fifty miles, to the beginning of the mountains, are inhabited by races of Arabian descent, though not so pure as those to the south of the stream. But these semi-Arabs to the north are in full sympathy with Great Britain's expressed purpose of liberating all the Arab peoples from Turkish rule, and of founding an Arabian Empire embracing these and other territories under British suzerainty. Hence, these peoples will effectually guard the course of the Euphrates from attack from the north, once the British have forced their way along its banks.

On the river itself, the Turks have garrisons of regular troops at nearly all the important towns, such as Hit, Suvan, Rava, Deir, etc., but we have little knowledge as to their strength in rifles or artillery.

According to the latest news, the British army advancing westward, perhaps 120,000 strong, is somewhere between Ramadi and Hit, preparing to attack this last-named place. If captured, as it probably will be, the British at Hit will be about 350 miles east of Aleppo and 100 miles west of Bagdad. The danger to the British in this campaign is an attack by the Turks on Bagdad itself from the north. To guard against this, they have advanced some fifty miles northwest of the city along the Tigris, and established protecting fortified outposts. But as the Russian campaign in southwest Persia has completely collapsed and the Russians are everywhere in retreat northward, there is always the danger of a Turkish advance from the north or the northeast, as well as from the northwest. A Turkish attack from any of these directions would, if successful, place the British on the Euphrates River to the west of Bagdad in a dangerous position with foes in front and in the rear. The chances of such an attack being successful appear rather small. So much for the British movement from east to west, from Bagdad to Aleppo.

AS these last lines are written, the news arrived of the death by cholera of General Maude, the British commander-in-chief in these Mesopotamian operations. General Maude was a successful leader and a soldier of value. His death will be a serious loss to Great Britain; but his operations are so far advanced and so well developed that they can be continued by almost any good soldier.

Southern Palestine was very difficult for the British to reach. All the way from the Suez Canal, 100 miles to the east, their route of approach lay across the desert of the Sinai Peninsula, with its deep sands, its lack of water and its total absence of means of transportation more satisfactory than the camel. For months the British worked arduously to overcome these obstacles, at the same time fighting the Turks and driving them before them. The principal advance was made over the northerly of the three caravan routes which traverse the desert, the construction of a railroad keeping pace with the advance of the troops. Finally, after months of effort, during which several battles and numberless minor engagements were fought, the British reached El Arish, a place on the southern frontier of Palestine. This town captured, the advance was resumed with a rapidity which soon brought the English troops in front of Gaza, the principal gateway to Egypt. This place, however, was not reached until the heats of summer began. An attempt was then made to capture it, but this was not successful. Thereafter the British settled down to await the coming of cooler weather this autumn.

In the meantime, other British expeditions had crossed the Sinai peninsula by the two other caravan routes farther to the east, and had also reached the borders of Palestine, the one following the central route capturing Haur el Audja, and connecting itself with the British lines to the southeast of Gaza. Thus the British stood on a front beginning at Gaza and running slightly southeast for a distance of about forty-five miles. With the coming of cooler weather this autumn, General Allenby started a fresh advance. He first swung his right wing nortward and, after some severe fighting, captured Beersheba, that ancient city so often mentioned in the Old Testament. This operation brought the British right wing to a level with their left wing and center, so that their line now ran almost due east and west.

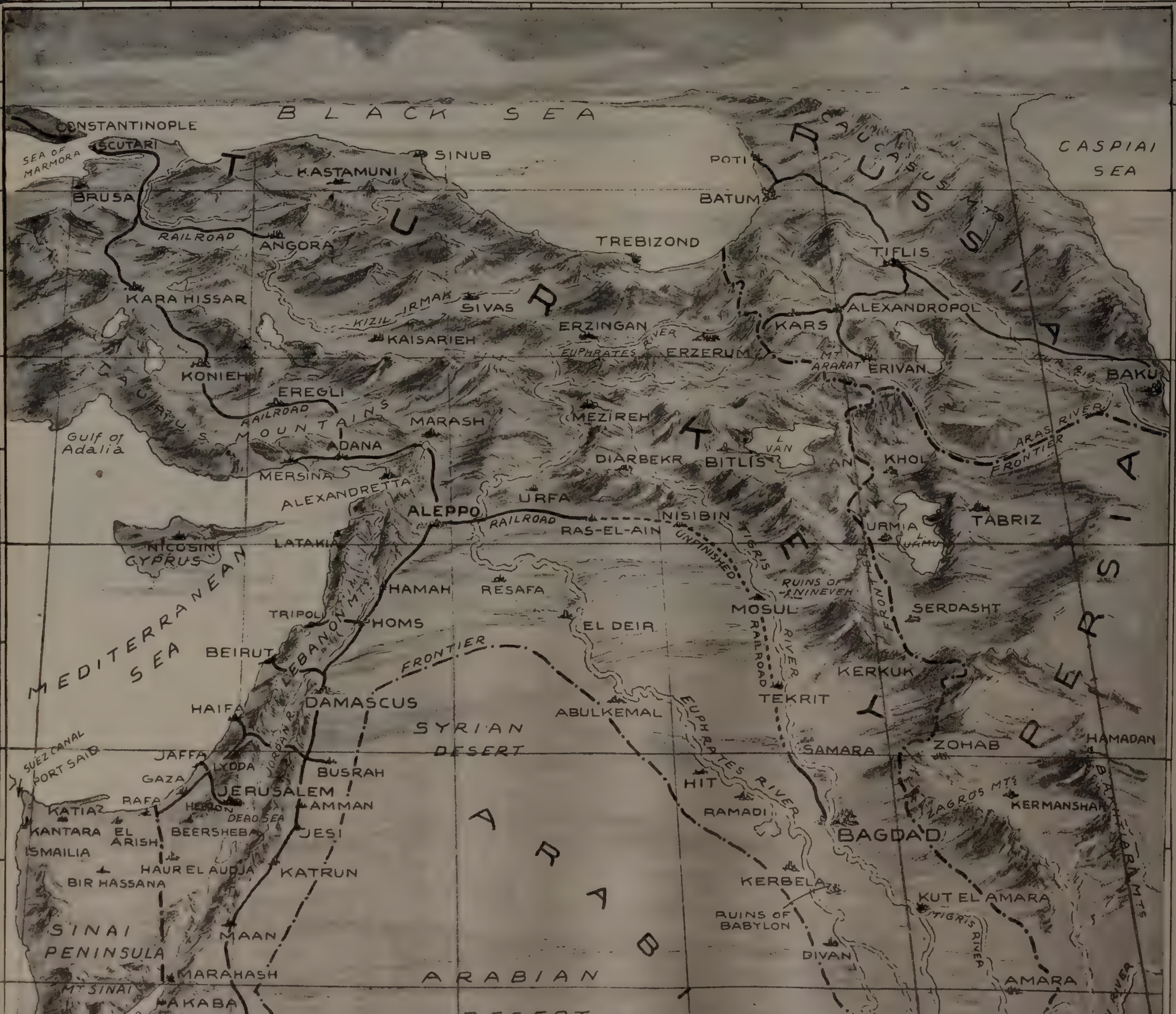
IT was now the turn of the British left to strike, and this it did with such purpose that the town of Gaza was captured, and with it 3,000 Turks and a considerable quantity of artillery. Not content with this success, and aided by the British fleet which bombarded the Turkish positions in front of their army, this wing continued its course northward, capturing in the short space of a fortnight all the towns on or near the coast as far north as Jaffa, the ancient Joppa. Jaffa itself was entered on November 19, and with the place the British gained control of the railway running from this port eastward to the Holy City, Jerusalem. By this move Jerusalem was outflanked to the northwest.

The British center during this time had also worked its way northward, along the crest of the ridge of mountains which run north and south between the sea and the valley which runs north from Beersheba toward Jerusalem, while the right wing had also moved up this valley. Both of these advances, however, were accomplished at the cost of severe fighting, in which the casualties on both sides appear to have been unusually heavy. General Allenby is probably at the head of from 75,000 to 80,000 men, but we have no accurate knowledge of the strength of the Turkish forces opposing him.

Everywhere the British are now treading on sacred and historic ground, and their eyes rest on scenes once well known even to Christ himself. At the time these words are written, the British center had reached a position about eighteen miles to the southwest of Jerusalem, while their left wing had pushed forward to a point only ten miles or so due south and southeast of the city. The resistance of the Turks is reported to be growing feebler, but is hardly to be expected that they will abandon Jerusalem without a struggle, since the town occupies a strategic position of some importance. On the other hand, with the city practically encircled by the British troops, inspired as they no doubt are by the sacred associations of the place, there seems little doubt that the dream of Christendom, for the past thousand years, is at last about to be realized and that the Cross will replace the crescent as the guardian of the sepulcher of our Lord.

On November 28 and 29 the news came that the Turks had succeeded in concentrating reserves and guns on the Jerusalem front and had stopped the British advance, temporarily at least. It is understood that the British will bring up fresh troops with additional guns, ammunition and supplies before definitely moving against the city.

Jerusalem once being taken, the next point at which the British will strike will presumably be Damascus and the railroad connecting that city with the coast at Haifa. Then, following along the railroad connecting Damascus and Aleppo, Homs and Hamah could be successively aimed at, and finally Aleppo itself. But it may be doubted whether the British will be able to accomplish the full development of this plan of campaign before the spring puts an end to their military activity for this season, and it may further be doubted whether their army now operating on the Palestine front will be strong enough numerically, without very large reinforcements, to attain their main objective.


BLACK SEA
CONSTANTINOPLE
SCUTARI
SEA OF MARMORA
SINUB
KASTAMUNI
BRUSA
RAILROAD
ANGORA
TURKEY
TREBIZOND
POTI
BATUM
CAUCASUS
CASPIAN SEA
TIFLIS
KARA HISSAR
KIZIL IRMAK
SIVAS
ERZINGAN
EUPHRATES RIVER
KAISARIEH
ERZERUM
KARS
ALEXANDROPOL
MT ARARAT
ERIVAN
BAKU
KONIEH
EREGLI
RAILROAD
TAURUS MOUNTAINS
MARASH
MEZIREH
Gulf of Adalia
ADANA
MERSINA
DIARBEKR
BITLIS
L VAN
VAN
KHOI
ARAS RIVER
FRONTIER
ALEXANDRETTA
ALEPPO
URFA
RAILROAD
RAS-EL-AIN
NISIBIN
UNFINISHED
URMIA
L URMIA
TABRIZ
NICOSIA
CYPRUS
LATAKIA
TIGRIS
RUINS OF NINEVEH
HAMAH
RESAFA
MOSUL
FRONTIER
SERDASHT
TRIPOLI
HOMS
EL DEIR
RAILROAD
RIVER
LEBANON MTS
FRONTIER
MEDITERRANEAN SEA
BEIRUT
KERKUK
PERSIA
HAIFA
DAMASCUS
ABULKEMAL
TEKRIT
EUPHRATES RIVER
SYRIAN DESERT
SAMARA
ZOHAB
HAMADAN
SUEZ CANAL
PORT SAID
JAFFA
LYDDA
JORDAN
GAZA
BUSRAH
HIT
ZAGROS MTS
KERMANSHAH
RAFA
HEBRON
JERUSALEM
AMMAN
DEAD SEA
RAMADI
KATIA
KANTARA
EL ARISH
BEERSHEBA
JESI
BAGDAD
ISMAILIA
HAUR EL AUDJA
KATRUN
ARABIA
BIR HASSANA
KERBELA
KUT EL AMARA
RUINS OF BABYLON
TIGRIS RIVER
SINAI PENINSULA
MAAN
DIVAN
MARAHASH
ARABIAN DESERT
AMARA
MT SINAI
AKABA
KARUN RIVER
G of Akaba
SAMAWA
DHAT-EL-HAI
RED SEA
BASRA
PERSIAN GULF
Drawn to Scale in 200 Mile SQUARES Shown in Perspective

Map shows the wide area of Bible lands in the Palestinian military campaign

A WEEK IN THE WORLD'S NEWS

LORD LANSDOWNE FOR PEACE. The Marquis of Lansdowne, Foreign Minister to the Cabinets of Lord Salisbury and Mr. Balfour, Minister without portfolio in Mr. Asquith's Coalition Ministry, and who has been Viceroy of India and Governor General of Canada, has startled England with a public letter urging upon the Allies a restatement, in general terms, of their war aims, in an attempt to bring about peace before "the prolongation of the war leads to the ruin of the civilized world."

"We are now," he writes, "in the fourth year of the most dreadful war the world has ever known—a war in which, Sir W. Robertson lately informed us, the number of the killed alone can be counted by the million, while the total number of men engaged amounts to nearly 24,000,000.

"Those who look forward with horror to the prolongation of the war, who believe that its wanton prolongation would be a crime differing only in degree from that of the criminals who provoked it, may be excused if they scan the horizon anxiously in the hope of discovering indications that the outlook may, after all, not be so hopeless as is supposed."

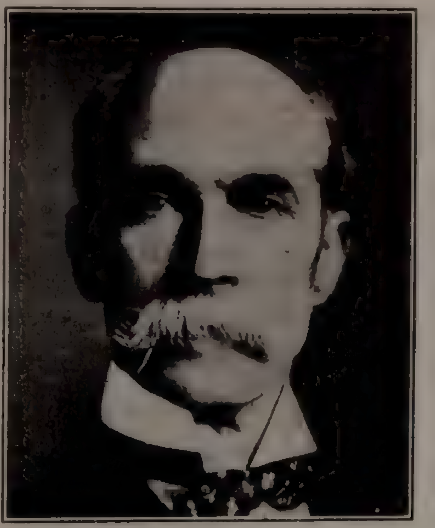
Lord Lansdowne puts his suggestions in definite form: "An immense stimulus would probably be given to the peace party in Germany if it were understood (1) that we do not desire the annihilation of Germany as a great power; (2) that we do not seek to impose upon her people any form of government other than that of their own choice; (3) that, except as a legitimate war measure, we have no desire to deny to Germany her place among the great commercial communities of the world; (4) that we are prepared, when the war is over, to examine, in concert with other powers, a group of international problems, some of them of recent origin, which are connected with the question of the freedom of the seas; (5) that we are prepared to enter into an international pact, under which ample opportunities would be afforded for the settlement of international disputes by peaceful means.

"I am under the impression that authority could be found for most of these propositions in ministerial speeches. If it be once established that there are no insurmountable difficulties in the way of agreement upon these points, the political horizon might perhaps be scanned with better hope by those who pray, but can at this moment hardly venture to expect, that the new year may bring us a lasting and honorable peace."

SEQUESTRATING ALIEN PROPERTY. Money and property of Germans subject to sequestration within the United States will exceed $600,000,000 and may reach a billion. Property or money owned by Germans living abroad was to have been reported to the Alien Property Custodian by December 5, after which date it would be taken over by the Government. About 450 persons are busy taking care of all this wealth.

SOLDIERS GUARD PIERS. Armed soldiers began to patrol piers in New York and Brooklyn on November 28. A census of all persons, enemy and other, within 300 feet of a pier was taken by the United States marshal and the police. The troops are housed and fed on the piers, and the entire water-front is to form a military zone.

TO LIMIT KICK IN BEER. President Wilson has approved a reduction in the alcoholic content of beer to three per cent. Mr. Hoover allows the manufacture of beer in order that the drinkers of the nation shall not be placed on a whisky diet. Otherwise he would prohibit the manufacture of beer and save all the grain.



Marquis of Lansdowne

Eminent British statesman who demands a restatement of the war aims of the Allies in the direction of peace

NEWS PRINT MEN TO LIMIT PRICES. War prices for news print paper have been agreed to by the manufacturers, after four of them had been heavily fined for violation of the Anti-Trust Act. The Government is to fix maximum prices and to dissolve the "Paper Trust." It is estimated that this will save the publishers an increase of thirty to forty million dollars next year. The maximum price in rolls is to be $3 per 100 pounds at the mills; in sheets and less than carload lots, $3.25 to $3.75 per 100 pounds.

CHIEF CHARITY GRAFTER CAUGHT. George F. Sweeney, an advertising solicitor, who got the biggest sum from the Army and Navy Bazaar in New York, was indicted on November 27 for forgery. The soldiers and sailors got about $1 out of every $100 collected by the bazaar. While the indictment was being drawn up, the Aldermen of New York passed an ordinance requiring all fairs, bazaars and other charity entertainments to obtain licenses and make reports to the proper authorities.

HUNGER STRIKERS RELEASED. Twenty-two suffragists, who had been imprisoned at Washington and refused to be fed, were released on November 27. The liberated prisoners were taken away in automobiles, most of them being too weak to get into the cars without help. The demonstration for which the suffragists were imprisoned was organized for the purpose of calling attention to the demand for a suffrage amendment to the Federal Constitution. The next day the last of the prisoners was released.

TWO TORPEDOES FIND THEIR MARK. The American steamship Actæon, the first of the German steamers seized by the American Government, was sunk by a torpedo off the Spanish coast. Twenty-one of her crew of fifty-eight, thirty-one of whom were Americans, were landed at Port Camarinas in northwestern Spain. Word was received in Baltimore on November 27 of the destruction by a submarine of the new American schooner Margaret Roberts, which was bound for the Canary Islands with a cargo of grain. It was believed that the captain and crew were landed safely. The schooner was on her second trip.

A MURDER TRUST. Ten men were arrested in a city-wide round-up in New York on November 27 after Ralph Daniello confessed to the knowledge of twenty-three hitherto unsolved murder mysteries. Three bands controlled the gambling-houses in the Italian quarters, and ordered the death of all who refused to pay tribute. Ten bosses were at the head of three gangs, which avenged with death the invasion of their respective territories. "We have merely scratched the surface," said Assistant District Attorney Renaud. More than a score of murders were revealed by the confession of Daniello.

FAMOUS RAIDER GONE. Dr. Jameson, author of the famous Jameson raid which preceded the Boer War, and later premier of Cape Colony, died recently.

THE WORLD'S CROPS. The International Institute of Agriculture at Rome estimates the crops of the world as follows: Corn, 3,312,000,000 bushels, or 14.1 per cent. over five-year average; oats, 2,680,000,000 bushels, or 13.9 per cent. over five-year average; wheat, 15 per cent below average; rye, 8 per cent. below average; rice, full average crop; potatoes, full average; barley, 4 per cent. below average. The deficiency is in wheat, rye and barley, the chief food grains of the fighting nations. In England, France and Italy 455,000,000 bushels of wheat alone will be needed to make up the shortage which must be filled from the not overfull crops of America, Asia and Australia, in which countries the most rigid economy, together with intensive and extensive agriculture, must be practiced.

GERMANY OFFERS PEACE TO RUSSIA. Count George F. von Hertling, the new Imperial German Chancellor, told the Reichstag when it reassembled that he was ready to enter into peace negotiations as soon as the Russian Government sent representatives having full powers to Berlin.

"I hope and wish," he said, "that these efforts will soon take definite shape and bring us peace."

Respecting Poland, Lithuania, and Courland, Count von Hertling said: "We respect the right of self-determination of their peoples. We expect they will give themselves a constitutional form of government corresponding to their conditions."

FOR GREATER UNITY OF THE ALLIES. The Inter-Allied Conference Committees went into session at Versailles on December 1. The American members were pleased with the cordial manner of their reception. Premier Lloyd George and General Wilson speak for Great Britain, Premier Clemenceau and General Foch for France, Premier Orlando and General Cadorna for Italy, and Colonel House and General Bliss for the United States.

Progress of the War

BY *ANTHONY ARNOUX*

THE first war conference of the Allies, under the agreement recently made between them, began at Paris on November 29. On the same day the conference between the sovereigns of the three Scandinavian countries, Norway, Sweden and Denmark, as well as the prime ministers of those countries, began at Christiania. Among the questions to be taken up at this conference is the food embargo.

The Lenine government of Russia has entered into direct negotiations with Germany, looking to an immediate armistice for three months, during which time the terms of a peace treaty between the two countries are to be settled. Germany has given official consent to the beginning of negotiations. Two of the Russian armies, the second and the fifth, have pledged themselves to support the Lenine government by arms, if necessary in its program. What attitude has been taken by the other armies is not known. Various reports concerning the organization of other rival governments to the Lenine are in circulation. Even if the Lenine government is sufficiently established to be recognized as responsible by the Teutons, it does not follow that the present negotiations will result in any agreement, or be followed by a formal peace. The object of the Lenine government is not so much to make peace with Germany, as to induce a social revolution in all the countries of the world, and these peace negotiations are only a means to that end. Consequently, terms and conditions will very possibly be suggested by the Lenine government, predicated on a new order of things in the world, which it will be impossible for Germany or any other existing government to accept. The Allies have refused to recognize the Lenine government as the Russian government.

The U-boat sinkings of British merchantmen increased during the week ending November 25, 14 vessels of over 1,600 and 7 of less tonnage having been sunk.

On the Italian battle-line, while there was very severe and continued fighting in the mountains between Asiago and Quero, on the Piave River during the whole week, the relative positions of the antagonists changed but little. On the Piave front itself, from Quero to the Adriatic, the activity was confined to more or less violent artillery duels. On the whole of this front, the week may be called a stalemate, as far as active military operations are concerned. British and French troops in considerable numbers reached the fighting front toward the end of the week.

The French portion of the western front, except for a thrust on the north front of Verdun which gained a little ground and in which some 800 prisoners were captured, has been relatively calm all the week. On the British portion of this front the principal fighting has been in the sector immediately west of Cambrai. Here for days an intense struggle has been going on for the possession of Bourlon village and the wood of that name, and for a crossroad hamlet, called Fontaine Notre Dame. These places are about three miles west of Cambrai. These villages have been won and lost more than half a dozen times during the week. In the end the British were driven out of both villages but still held on to portions of the wood. The struggle is still proceeding.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly by The Christian Herald, at the Bible House, Fourth Avenue, 8th and 9th Sts., New York City. The Officers are: Otto Koenig, President and Treasurer, Bible House, N. Y. City; Geo H. Sandison, Vice President, Bible House, N.Y. City; Theodore Waters, Secretary, Bible House, N. Y. City.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, $2.00 a year in advance. Remittances should be made in the safest manner available. Make checks and money orders payable to The Christian Herald.

FOREIGN POSTAGE.—For copies mailed outside the United States, Canada and Mexico, add one dollar a year to subscription price.

CHANGE OF DATE.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

EXPIRATION OF SUBSCRIPTION.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS.—It requires *three weeks* time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

LETTERS should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at Post Office, New York, as Second-class Matter

Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

"HOWARD CHASE"

By Pastor Charles M. Sheldon

Author of "IN HIS STEPS"

PLACE—Red Hill, somewhere in Kansas; a town of seven hundred people and four churches.

TIME—The present.

THEME—The creation of a community spirit in a gossipy, narrow, self-satisfied, self-centered little town.

PRINCIPAL CHARACTERS

HOWARD CHASE, Congregational minister.
ROSE CHASE, his sister.
DEACON BURTON, Howard's senior deacon.
MRS. BURTON.
AGNES BURTON, their daughter a high school teacher.
DEACON ALLEN.
GEORGE CLARK, editor of the Red Hill Sun.
INEZ, his daughter, a city type in a country town.
JAKE SEYMOUR, the movie man.
REV. ALFRED NOYES, Methodist minister.
REV. GEORGE HARRIS, Presbyterian minister.
REV. HENRY GRAY, Baptist minister.
ROY LENNOX, classmate and chum of Howard's.
MRS. LENNOX, bride.
MR. AND MRS. WILSON.
LITTLE MISS WILSON.
THE AGENT.
THE EXPRESSMAN.
THE COLLEGE GRADUATE FARMER.
CHURCH MEMBERS, FARMERS, TOWNFOLK.

CHAPTER I

"LETTER for you," said a young man seated at a small desk in one corner of a small room, as another young man came briskly in and closed the door with a sharp swing, stopping it just in time to prevent it from banging.

With the same wide-awake, alert, but not noisy quickness he stepped across the room and took the letter out of a little pasteboard box nailed on a closet door, sat down at a table in the opposite corner of the room where the other young man was seated, and opening the letter read it without any expression except that of sustained wide-awakeness.

Looking up at the end of the letter, he glanced over at the other young man and nodded as if in answer to a spoken question.

"Yes, another one from Red Hill. Looks as if they really wanted me out there."

"That makes three you have had, besides two from the superintendent. It does look as if they were short of material. Have they ever heard you preach?"

"No. I've never been in Kansas. Never west of the Ohio. But I've about made up my mind to go."

"No!" The other young man suddenly rose and came over and sat down on one end of the table by which the speaker was seated. "You don't mean it, do you, Howard?"

"Yes, I do, Roy. I've always wanted to go West and begin my ministry out there. It's new and full of possibility. There has always been something fascinating and alluring about the West. There is more room than there is here."

"Yes, there's not much room in little old New York. I've about made up my mind to decline every call I get to any church between the Bowery and Three hundred and Seventy-fifth Street. But you're cut out for a big church. And a city church. And here you are planning to go out to a little country town in Kansas and bury yourself in a place called Red Hill. 'Red,' I suppose, because there never was any 'red' there, and 'Hill' because it's flatter than usual."

"I've never seen a picture of the spot, Roy. But I don't care about that. I've about made up my mind to go. And there's another reason—" his wide-awake, absolutely sleepless face grew just a shadow more thoughtful—"there's Rose. She needs a change. The doctor says the climate out there ought to be good for her. And she seems rather eager to go——"

"How is your sister?" his roommate asked gently, as if the question was an old one, the answer to which always conveyed a story of a home tragedy.

"She is some better, But since father's death she has been alone. We're the only ones left. She will be able to keep house for me out there."

"Howard, you ought to have a wife. You've promised to stay and see Kate and me married. I don't ever expect to get a call to any church. But I'm going to have a wife anyhow. That much I'm sure of."

"I can see Kate and you settled over an ideal parish. She will straighten out your theology and your confused habits generally. But I've never seen any one I dare ask to be a minister's wife."

"You'll probably meet her at Red Hill," said Roy Lennox laughing. They both laughed.

IF they had been able to see five years into the future they would not have laughed. I wonder what they would have done. What would any of us do if we could raise the curtain on five years from now? It would be a look at divinely hidden scenes, mercifully shut out of our human history.

"How about this Red Hill, Howard? What sort of a place is it, anyhow?"

"The superintendent has written quite fully. He says it's an average Kansas town. Seven hundred people. Mostly American. A sprinkling of German, Swedish and Norwegian farmers outside. One main street for business. A high school. A country courthouse. And four churches, Methodist, Presbyterian, Baptist and Congregational."

"That simplifies matters some," said Lennox gravely.

"What does? Simplifies what?"

"Why, there are only four churches. There might be five or six."

"I won't try to run but one, Roy. That will keep me busy."

"Four is in seven hundred one hundred and seventy-five times. If everybody in Red Hill should to go church on Sunday you would have a fair audience. I don't believe I could get that many people to come and hear me preach more than once."

"I'm not worrying over that," Howard replied. "If the other churches can get more people than ours it will be my fault."

"You haven't said anything about the salary. What will they pay?"

"Let's see." Howard looked over a pile of letters on the table and opened two or three. "Oh, yes. Here it is. The superintendent says they are willing to give $900 and use of parsonage. It seems the church has just gone to self-support and they find it rather hard to raise the amount. But he thinks they can do it if the right man is secured."

"How did the superintendent happen to pick on you as the right man?"

"He was a classmate of my father in the seminary. In his letters, you remember, he says he has always taken a great interest in me, and thinks I would fit in at Red Hill. He says the people want a young man. I happen to fit that requirement. They also want a young man of energy. The last man they had lacked aggressiveness and lost out to the other churches. The superintendent has assured them I am energetic, and they are willing to take his word for it."

"I can give them a recommend along that line, Howard. You have the most wide-awake face I ever saw. You don't look sleepy at any time. I don't know what you sleep for, anyhow. I never saw you look tired."

"My father always had the same look. It goes with all the Chase family. I can't help it."

"Don't try to. It is a great card with strangers. The first thing the people of Red Hill will say when they see you will be, 'Well, he's a wide-awake looking young fellow. I'll bet he was born in Kansas all right. He wasn't raised in New York or New Jersey.'"

HOWARD CHASE laughed. And when he laughed his expressive face fairly radiated life. It took on the glow of a good portrait suddenly illuminated by a beam of sunlight streaming into an old gallery through a rich stained-glass window.

"What other qualifications do they want at Red Hill besides youth and energy? Any brains mentioned?"

"Yes. The superintendent says they want a young man of keen intellectual grasp. Some one who is not afraid of study and can keep up with the best thought.'

"All for nine hundred dollars," said Roy gravely.

"And at the same time," Howard grinned, "they want a conservatively spiritually minded preacher who will not chase after every new fad in religion or run head-on collisions in theology. Kansas people are progressive conservatives when it comes to religion."

"What are some of the other qualifications besides youth, energy, brains and religion?"

"Why, according to the superintendent they want a college graduate, and if he can play the organ and lead the music it will be a great help, but the last isn't abolutely necessary."

"Lucky for you since you don't know the 'Hallelujah Chorus' from 'John Brown's Body.' What else do the friends in Red Hill like?"

"They want some one who is popular with young people and a good administrator, and if possible keep up the finances."

"You can do that all right. Any man who can board and clothe and room himself and get an education on three hundred dollars a year without any visible means of support like you during the time I've known you is a professional financier. You can qualify on that point."

"Yes," said Howard, grinning again with a sense of humor that was going to save him in moments of deepest tragedy. "They can borrow money off me on nine hundred dollars a year if they really pay it. But the superintendent mentions another thing that I'm not so sure of"

"What's that?"

"He says any one who goes into that field will have to compete at present with three other men, all of whom are hustlers and fairly good preachers and administrators."

"I thought you said a minute ago that if the other churches got more people than yours if would be your fault."

"And it will. Maybe I can prevent it. But I don't feel sure on that point. Somehow it seems humiliating to go proselyting around among other ministers' folds in order to fill up your own. I don't believe I can do that. The only thing I can do is to make my church services and program so interesting that the people will choose my church instead of the others."

"If you succeed, the result on the other churches will be the same as if you went into their folds and stole their pet lambs by night, won't it?"

"I suppose it will. But what would you have me do? Less than my level best? If I can get the people of Red Hill to come to the Congregational Church instead of the Methodist, Presbyterian or Baptist they won't lose anything. They will be getting progressively conservative religion. But I can't toady to people, and I won't ask anybody to come to my church instead of the others. I've got to make it more worth their while to come to me than to the others."

"I can see grass growing over the walks leading up to the M. E., Presbyterian and Baptist churches already, Howard. There isn't one of those preachers can hold a candle to you on good looks and blarney generally. The young folks will come over to you in a body. The yellow-legged chickens will fall on their backs when you make your calls and are invited to stay to dinner. Flowers will adorn your pulpit. Slippers will grace your Christmas trees. And the local editor will print Monday morning extracts from your sermon. 'See the conquering hero comes' will resound up and down the one business street of Red Hill when you make your daily triumphant pilgrimage up and down it from the corner grocery to the post-office and back. And then after a romantic marriage with the fair daughter of your senior deacon, who has fallen in love with you at sight, in a rosy cloud I see you buying a ticket to a metropolitan pulpit that has extended a call to——"

"Stop! I won't listen to your prophecies any longer. At the same time, I don't see how I'm to blame if I use any and every talent I possess to win the populace of Red Hill to my church. And yet, somehow, as I started to say when you interrupted with your blarney, I don't believe I can or will do some of the things the Red Hill people will probably want me to do in the matter of aggressiveness."

"No. You're such a mild, meek fellow! I'm sorry, though, for the other ministers in Red Hill. They will be ringing their tocsins after you have been there a month. Kate and I are going out to California for our wedding trip. I am tempted to stop over on our way back and visit Red Hill just to see the havoc you have wrought in the M. E., Presbyterian and Baptist fortifications."

"Ah! That's the only sensible thing you've said this morning. You're specially invited right now. I'll ask Rose to make one of your favorite three-story apple pies. And I'll take pleasure in introducing you to the fair daughter of the senior deacon whom you mentioned so flippantly a minute ago."

"Accepted. Get your best room ready. Will wire you from Los Angeles. By the way, what railroad is Red Hill on?"

"On the main line of the Santa Fe."

"Then we can find it all right. Be down to meet us so we won't get lost in the population."

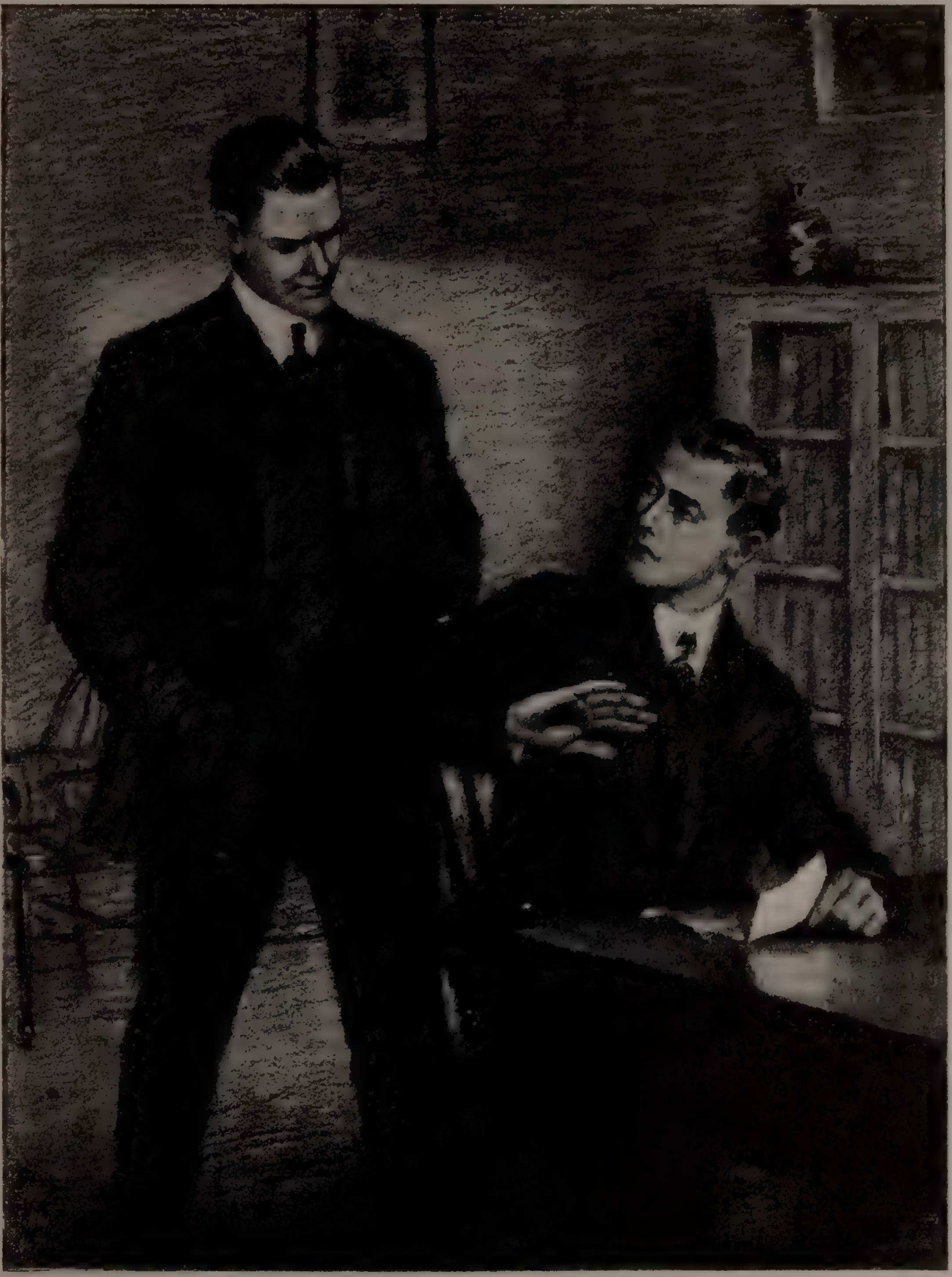
Lennox went back to his table and the two friends lapsed into the silence which perfect friends so happily understand. We will break that silence long enough to tell you a little about them.

ROY LENNOX was that rara avis, a rich theologue. His father was a retired business man living in New York, and Roy after college at Yale had chosen the ministry for his life-work and gone on to Union Seminary.

Instead of living at home he had preferred to be at the seminary buildings and there had met Howard Chase, who had entered the seminary the same year. They had gone in as roommates and during the three years' course there had grown up one of those deep, lifelong attachments that are the glory of young men.

Roy Lennox had chosen the ministry. He had no liking for a business career, which was a great disappointment to his father, who had never known anything else. He did not care for medicine, law, journalism, art, music or science. His father's means were so ample, and his father so indulgent towards him, that he had never learned a trade or distinguished himself in college or anywhere else for anything in particular. He had taken the seminary course in a perfunctory way, occasionally illuminated with exceptional spurts of enthusiasm pumped into him by his chum, but he was near the end of the course, as he himself had said, with no expectation of a call to any church that cared for him enough to ask him to be its pastor. He was going to marry, immediately after graduating, a young woman he had known ever since he was a boy, the daughter of one of his father's partners, a young woman born to luxury but with more positive and clear-cut definitions of life in general than Lennox himself ever had known, who if he had defined himself would have said:

"I am a young man of good habits, respectable parentage, and an assured income, which I have never earned; a lover of rather expensive and numerous things; willing to be the minister of any fairly well-to-do church where things are not too strenuous, in which I will do the regular work of a minister with no particular passion, but with perfect propriety, my wife gracing all necessary occasions with good looks, fine taste in dress, and ability to preside at the necessary meetings and do the social deeds that go with her position. In other words, I am a harmless individual if I once break into the pastorate, and I have only one really great passion, and that is my admiration for and faith in my roommate and classmate, Howard Chase. He is a real minister, and I will do anything in my power, if he will let me, to back up any plans he has to work out for the reform of the world and the general amelioration of mankind."


"Stop! I won't listen to your prophecies any longer"

IN speaking thus of his classmate, Lennox unconsciously revealed the noblest trait he himself possessed. For the enthusiasm he acknowledged he himself never felt for his own calling so far as he was called, he did have for Howard Chase, whom he exalted into a position of almost semi-divinity, worthy of more than deepest respect, rising at times into a feeling bordering on real worship.

It was the eternal story of attraction of opposites.

Howard Chase had every quality that Roy Lennox lacked. He was called to the ministry with a divine call that was absolutely unmistakable. It was a trumpet call to action, clear, ringing, insistent. It resounded in accents that were staccato, "woe is me if I preach not." He never had a doubt as to the miraculous, superhuman, eternal person of Jesus Christ and the facts of his earthly story and their application to daily life. He was ready to go anywhere and preach to anybody. The matter of salary was so minute an item that he never thought to mention it to Lennox when he received his first letter from the Kansas superintendent, and actually had to refer to previous letters before he could recall the exact amount.

In physical person Chase was a perfect animal, an athlete of renown in his own college, where he had broken the record for the running broad jump, the 440-yard dash, the hurdles, the hammer-throw and the quickest tennis play. He was always in training, lithe as a panther, with a profile like Antinous, or better, like Apollo Belvidere.

WITH all this physical endowment he carried a finely strung spiritual sensitiveness, so keen and delicate it seemed at times all feminine. And then, without any warning, right across that delicate harp of prophet insight and vision would sweep a hand so primitive, so masculine, with almost coarse and egotistic assumption of power, that all the finer things seemed to snap and go at ragged ends, and Lennox many a time gasped at the sight and wondered if his ideal of Chase was destroyed. But it never was, and the growing conviction of Lennox after three years' intimate acquaintance only deepened his faith in Howard Chase as an absolutely true, pure, wonderfully endowed soul, something cleaved off of divine beginnings, but never for one moment renouncing its earth-born nature.

Chase and Lennox were also at opposite ends of the economic scale. Lennox had money and spent it freely. Chase counted every nickel and performed miracles of economy with his laundry, board and books. Once, after only a few weeks of first acquaintance, Lennox offered to loan Chase a few dollars. He never made such an offer again. Something in Chase's refusal seared him so that when he found himself alone he felt of himself as if Chase had struck him somewhere. Chase earned money by giving athletic lessons in a Y. M. C. A. gymnasium downtown. Once Lennox went with him to a night exhibition in which Chase did the giant swing, and in a boxing contest knocked a Y. M. C. A. member up against a parallel bar standard so hard that he fell down and fainted away.

Chase was kneeling over him in a flash, doing the first right thing, and when the young fellow came to and smiled faintly Lennox heard Chase say:

"I was an ass to hit you so hard." And in reply came faintly, and Chase's familiar grin responded to it:

"First time I was ever kicked by a mule."

The vivid impression of the evening that Lennox carried away was the impression of reserve, not expended power, a power that leaped and bounded up hill with leopard strides, relentless when it struck, but just as pitiful and sacrificial when the victim fell as if nothing would atone for the suffering but life itself.

A word about Chase's family life.

It had been nothing short of a succession of tragedies, beginning with the sudden death of his mother when he was a child, succeeded by the crippling of an older brother through a fall and his later death. Then came one of the saddest strokes of all to the family when the young man to whom his sister Rose was engaged committed a business crime and was sentenced to a five-year term in the penitentiary.

The shock of it nearly unbalanced the girl's reason, and under the fiery branding of it she grew old, and at one time Howard was afraid she would become bitter and even lose her Christian faith. But they were both spared that trouble, and Rose had finally accepted her experience as her brother had prayed she might, and turned her strong affectionate impulse toward the care of her father, who had gradually given way in health under this succession of troubles, and had died only a few weeks before this history begins, leaving Howard and his sister the only survivors of a family that had once seemed to promise every hope of a long and happy history.

Roy Lennox came over again to his roommate's table. Howard had just finished a letter. He held it up as Lennox looked at him questioningly.

"Yes, it's done. I've written the superintendent that I'll accept the call to Red Hill and begin work there in May, right after the General Conference."

Lennox looked at him wistfully.

"I wish I had a field of some sort. Do you suppose they could keep two men busy? I'd be willing to go out as your assistant and work for nothing. Kate and I could help you undermine the M. E., Presbyterian and Baptist strongholds. I am not much of an underminer myself, but Kate is an expert. You can see what she has done to me."

"Roy, if the smallest church out West hasn't got enough for two men to do it hasn't got enough for one. That's one of my hobbies, you know. But you're mistaken if you think I'm going to undermine any one. I'm going to build up."

"But how can you build up without undermining? If there are only seven hundred souls in Red Hill divided among four churches I don't understand how you can make your church stronger without making theirs weaker. Unless you draw your support from Kansas City or Topeka."

"Of course. I—" Howard began, and then stopped. His characteristic grin faded out. The lines of his mouth hardened into straighter meaning. His great eyes seemed to fill with black pigment that flowed over the surface like a color actually applied by some force behind the screen.

"Roy, I'm going out to Red Hill to preach Jesus Christ and him crucified. I'm going to get all the souls I can to preach to and work for. That is going to be my main business. If in doing it anything happens to the other religious organizations I shall not feel responsible. Let them look after themselves. My program is as clear as the noonday sun."

"I know it is," said Lennox for the first time that morning letting his real feeling for Chase appear. "And when I said I wished I could be your assistant I wasn't talking lightly. I would count it the greatest thing in my life if I could be with you, and you know it."

"Of course I do."

Howard got up and leaned over his table, putting his hands on Roy's shoulders. "And I don't know any one I would rather have. I've prayed every day for a year that the Lord would bless you by taking your money away. If you and Kate had to go into some needy missionary field and work for about nothing and board yourselves it would be the making of you both. But even as it is, if I can persuade the trustees at Red Hill to take you on my recommendation——"

To be continued

OUR · EDITORIAL · FORUM

President OTTO KOENIG · *Managing Editor* GEORGE H. SANDISON · *Secretary* THEODORE WATERS

Jesus and Jerusalem

WHILE the campaign in Palestine, which seems to have almost reached the culminating point, is only one of the issues involved in the world-war, to the Christians of many lands it is one of the crowning issues and full of the deepest significance. They see in it the approaching fulfilment of mighty events, foretold by the prophets and emphasized by Jesus during his earthly ministry. They have followed with keen interest the rising wave of conquest as it swept over the Turkish strongholds in steady succession. They have watched its progress as it passed through the Edenic country and along the Euphrates, and as it came up from Egypt and the Sinaitic peninsula and across the desert, enveloping in its path many of the old Biblical places, Gaza, Beersheba, Askelon, Ashdod, Timnath, Ekron, Lydda, and others, including the territory between the lower Jordan and the sea, and finally reaching Joppa, where the lines of invasion curved around until at last they faced Jerusalem. We can picture in imagination that city, once "the joy of the whole earth," surrounded by armies, with tents spread on the encircling hills and valleys, every foot of whose ground is associated with sacred memories. Jerusalem, subjected to the devastation of a bombardment, would shock the civilized world; but the processes of modern warfare are inexorable.

"When thou seest Jerusalem encompassed with armies, then know that the desolation thereof is nigh." Such was the warning given by the world's Redeemer two thousand years ago. Many times has the venerable city been the prey of warring hosts. Its hills and valleys have echoed the battle-shouts of those who were gathered for its destruction, and its people have fled before their enemies. Many Christmases have passed since these words were spoken. The great heart of the Christian world goes out to Jerusalem in this new ordeal, in the hope that the day of her restoration may be near at hand.

For the Church to Consider

ONE of the great lessons the world is learning through the war is the value of mobilization and coordinated effort. Never has the power of unity been so convincingly demonstrated as we find it today. In finance, in mechanics, in all the various branches of production and manufacture that are part of our nation's industrial life, the order of the day is mobilization and coordination for efficiency's sake. Individualism is forgotten and the interests of communities and states are set aside in order that the great emergency may be met by a united nation, with one ideal in common, the realization of which would justify all sacrifices. In such an emergency, a disunited people, split into many factions and swayed and tossed by conflicting interests, could hope to accomplish nothing.

Cannot the Church see the analogy in the light of the present crisis? We find it hesitating between union and division, between the mobilization of its forces for victory or the retention of individualism, factions, jarring creeds, ecclesiastical rivalries, all of which spell inefficiency and disaster. Is it not time that the Church of Christ laid aside its weights and incumbrances, and stood forth with a united front for the task that lies before it? If the state and nation can win only through the subordination of all minor interests—if such a sweeping choice be willingly made in material things—how can the Church of Christ, with a supreme spiritual object in view, hesitate to mobilize and concentrate all its forces for the successful presentation of Jesus Christ as the Saviour of the world? There is common ground in Christianity for all the denominations to work together for the Kingdom. The multitudes are seeking after God; they are ready for a spiritual movement which, conducted by a united and harmonious Church, would sweep millions into the Kingdom.

We believe that after the war there should be, and will be, a new world—never again the same as the old—a world with new visions, new hopes, nobler ideals; a world whose soul has been reawakened, and which is ready to listen to the counsel of earnest, consecrated leaders and to follow such leadership.

Some time the war must end, and then the work of material rehabilitation will begin. The time for the Church to organize its great task of spiritual rehabilitation is now. Her leaders in this work must be ready "to bear witness to her Lord with a new power." Pentecostal endowment will come only if the Church is in the attitude to receive it. It must empty itself of all distractions, jealousies, mere worldly ambitions, and be ready to be spirit-filled. Then, indeed, when the moment comes, it can go out against the hosts of sin, victorious and to conquer.

Kiss or Cup of Gold ?

WHEN King Cyrus gave to Artabazus a cup of gold, while to Chrysanthis, his favorite, he gave only a kiss, Artabazus complained, "Sire, the cup you give me is not so good gold as the kiss you give Chrysanthis."

This was in the days of old, but human nature has not much changed, and many an Artabazus still longs for some simple token of love and is mocked with a costly bauble that means nothing; with the golden but empty cup in hand the soul still goes athirst.

If there is any day in the year when the greed for gold should be stifled and shut out and place made in the heart for better, dearer, sweeter things, that day is Christmas; and there are many people in the world who can derive more real happiness on that morning from a simple spray of holly than from a glittering spray of diamonds.

Down at the secret well-spring of human nature is a longing to have our friends think of us thoroughly and study our tastes; and if a Christmas gift can carry gratification in this it will be a complete success. No other kind can be.

Indeed, the gifts that give most pleasure are often the simplest work of one's own hands or some trifle worth little except that it is especially eloquent of the sentiment it is intended to express.

But what violence we do these simple truths!

The buying of Christmas gifts has become the great financial strain of the year.

In the jumble and scramble of the shops we forget all the real, sweet, sacred meaning of the season.

It is a common idea that a Christmas gift, to express proper feeling, must be "respectable," and that is regarded as synonymous with costly. The average purchase for Christmas involves an expenditure that the giver cannot well afford, for the sake of something the recipient does not want. So Christmas gifts, the tenderest tokens of affection saved to us from Paradise, have come to be without meaning except as cold barter and exchange, in which both parties lose much and gain little.

Like Cyrus, we give the golden bauble instead of the coveted kiss.

The two friends who regularly exchange gold eagles every Christmas as presents have all the sentiment without the worries and disappointments of the silly and sacrilegious custom of barter and exchange.

There are gifts for the eyes.
And there are gifts for the heart.
There are gifts to be worn on the breast, or the neck, or the hands.
And there are gifts to be carried in the soul.

What Becomes of the Pennies ?

COMPARATIVELY few persons may be aware of the fact that in various parts of the country there is a scarcity of one-cent pieces which almost amounts to a famine. This odd development in national finance has been made the subject of an investigation by the National City Bank of New York, and some very interesting facts have been brought to light. From 1793 till 1916, the total number of one-cent coins issued by the mints was 2,804,000,000, of which a billion were issued in the last decade, the annual average now being 100,000,000 a year. During the first years of coinage (1793-1795) about 1,066,033 one-cent pieces and 142,524 half-cent pieces were issued. There seems to have been a sharp race for popularity between the two, for from 1804 to 1810 the issue of half-cent coins almost equaled that of the pennies. Soon afterward, for some unexplained reason, the half-cent lost its popularity, and it was only issued at intervals until 1860, when its coinage ceased altogether. During the Civil War the coinage of pennies increased threefold, declining sharply after the war had closed. The present war seems to have affected the penny similarly, but in larger degree. All the one-cent pieces now coined are of bronze, though the earliest were of copper, which was followed by the nickel pennies, in both cases the proportion of copper or nickel being very small. Insignificant as the penny is, its scarcity, should it become general, would occasion perhaps more inconvenience than the dearth or absence of some coins of higher denomination. That the penny will become acutely scarce, however, is hardly probable, especially in view of the fact that the profit on the manufacture of the one-cent and five-cent pieces is almost sufficient to pay the running expenses of the national mint. Meanwhile the puzzling question, "What becomes of the pennies?" remains unsolved.

Christmas Features

THE next two numbers of the Christian Herald will be rich in Christmas features.

A four-page rotogravure section will appear next week carrying valuable illustrations in beautiful colors. In this there will be a series of scenes and types in the Holy Land, made up of original photographs. In the second number will be a double-page article, "The Star and the Child," by Charles Grant Miller, elaborately illuminated with special drawings by O. Sandreczky.

Dr. David James Burrell contributes the Christmas Sermon next week, under the title "The Bells of Bethlehem." Dr. J. M. Gray, the following week, will have a "Homily on the Old Year."

"The Alien," a Christmas fantasy by Curt Hansen, is a strong, sweet story to appear.

Margaret E. Sangster in "The Desert Path," a series of sonnets, attains her highest quality.

More Religion for the Army

WE are making an army the cleanest, morally, since Cromwell's Ironsides finished their service. The War Department is now printing an order that will *double its number of chaplains.* Never before has a nation taken so advanced a position on moral matters in time of war as the United States in the present struggle. Not only will our soldiers be properly clothed, fed, armed and otherwise equipped, but their character and their efficiency will be protected by regulations concerning sobriety and continence. The stand on this subject taken by our government is unprecedented in any war or by any nation. To the provisions already made the War Department is now adding an additional personal factor that will delight the heart of every Christian who has a son or brother in the army.

A new interpretation to the present law concerning the chaplains is to be issued, and we are fortunate at this early date to be able to give our readers some of its details. Twelve chaplains will be assigned to each army division. The division consists of eight regiments, and it is expected that one chaplain will be assigned by the division commander to each regiment. The four remaining chaplains will be distributed to other groups as seems necessary. These other groups, which have not previously had chaplains under the present law, include anti-aircraft artillery battalions, machine-gun battalions, service battalions of the quartermaster's corps, labor battalions of engineers, aero wings, and "such like regiments and battalions as may be organized." For each army corps ten additional chaplains will be assigned in order to cover the need not thus met. The corps will include six divisions. Further chaplains will be supplied for each army headquarters, perhaps to the number of forty.

This increase will apply alike to the Regular Army, the National Army and the National Guard. Chaplains going into any of these openings will serve for the war only. It is understood that if they desire, they may apply to be transferred to the permanent service, but very few of the chaplains now entering the service desire to remain. Most of them enter as a patriotic and divine duty, with the intention of returning to the pastorate when the war is over.

Previous to the issuance of this new interpretation the present law provided one chaplain for each regiment of infantry, cavalry, field artillery and engineers. At the time of its passage the regiment contained twelve hundred men, and therefore provision was made to appoint a chaplain for each twelve hundred men of the coast artillery, which was not, and is not, regimentally organized. The law did not make provision for chaplains in groups not regimentally organized, outside of the coast artillery. The Federal Council of Churches, with the cooperation of the Catholic authorities, introduced a bill near the close of the last session of Congress to provide for all such groups, and to give additional chaplains for the regiments which have been tripled in size since the passage of the law. The bill would put the appointment of chaplains on a numerical basis, one for each twelve hundred men, so that the law would be permanent and self-adjusting to any possible reorganization of the army and its later reduction to a peace footing. This new interpretation of the law is a step in the right direction and will accomplish in part what the bill would provide. The need of the situation, however, will not be fully met until the bill becomes law.

THE BIBLE and NEWSPAPER

Conducted By FERDINAND C. IGLEHART D. D.

Rodin, Great Sculptor, Dead

AUGUSTE RODIN, the world-famed sculptor, died in his villa on the outskirts of Paris, November 17, at the age of 77. He was born in Paris November 12, 1846, of wretchedly poor parents. He entered a free drawing-school in the Latin Quarter at the age of 14, and after several years of study made a model in clay of one of his companions, with which he tried to win entrance to the Academy of Fine Arts. He failed, as he did in two other similar attempts. Barye, the painter and sculptor of animals, gave this student, struggling so hard with poverty, some lessons in art which gave him spirit and skill. At twenty-three he married a wife who was a great comfort and inspiration to him. In twelve months later he had produced his first masterpiece. After the siege of Paris he went to Brussels, where he executed some great works, including two busts which the Salon of Paris accepted. His "La France" was presented by France to America, and "The Thinker" is in the Metropolitan Museum in New York. What an illustration of triumph over hindrances the life of the great sculptor furnishes in his success in the face of almost fifty years of the bitterest criticism of professional artists! Paul Laurens, the painter, said of Rodin, "He belongs to the race of those who march alone." And so he did march alone, first beating his way against the adversities of relentless poverty and hostile criticism, and in the later years of his life alone at the head of an international army of enthusiastic admirers. One of his early works was refused by the Academy of Fine Arts in a note which said, "It did not exhibit evidence of talent," and then fifty years afterward critics in many places were hailing him as the greatest sculptor of the world—save Michael Angelo—since Phidias and Praxiteles. He faced starvation because nobody would buy his statues, and in October, 1916, the French Chamber of Deputies accepted his gift of his works of art collections, valued at $400,000, and gave him for life the Biron Mansion in Paris, which became known through act of parliament as the Rodin Museum. Much of the criticism of Rodin grew out of his intense realism, which made some of his work appear rough to those critics who think that beauty is the all of art, forgetting that truth is its greatest charm. He was greater than they because he put the tired look in the face of the old man or the cripple with as much care as he put beauty in the figure of the woman or strength in that of a man. God is the Absolute Painter and Sculptor. "*So God created man in his own image, in the image of God created he him.*" (*Gen. 1 : 27.*)

OP
COUGH
WITH
EEN'S
UGH SYRUPS
ADE HERE
AND
SAVE

© International Film Service

Boston's Scramble for Sugar

THE shortage in sugar has been well-nigh universal in this country. In some communities none was for sale at the grocers'; in others a pound a day was allowed to customers as a favor. When news of the arrival of a shipment of sugar—2,400 pounds—spread through the West End section of Boston it needed the police to keep order and prevent the storming of the treasure-house where the article was being sold, a small grocery store on Cotting Street. No public announcement of a sale had been made, but the good news spread quickly, and the truck on which the sugar arrived had hardly drawn up to the pavement before it was besieged by a wild mob. The wagon with its cargo was driven into an alley and the gates locked. Policemen were called and order was restored. The stock disappeared in record time, being sold at twenty-one cents for two pounds. The valuable packages were handed out to the customers by policemen inside the gates. There has been no real sugar famine; there is plenty of sugar on hand and in sight for home consumption. The temporary shortage has been on account of our generosity in furnishing sugar to the Allies. The situation has been eased by the seizure by Herbert C Hoover, Food Administrator, of 35,000,000 pounds of sugar which had been sold to the old Russian government and which it was thought wise to retain and distribute to the retail trade of New York City. The situation will be still further eased by the promise of an early harvest of the crop in Cuba, and large shipments East of beet sugar from San Francisco. The sugar scare will do good, as it will make the people more economical, and thus help solve the great economic problem so necessary to national success. The Jews used honey as their sweet article of food. Sugar-cane was known in Bible times. It was not grown in Palestine, but was imported. There is this reference to the fact: "*To what purpose cometh there to me incense from Sheba, and the sweet cane from a far country?*" (*Jer. 6 : 20.*)

Armless Boy's Heroism

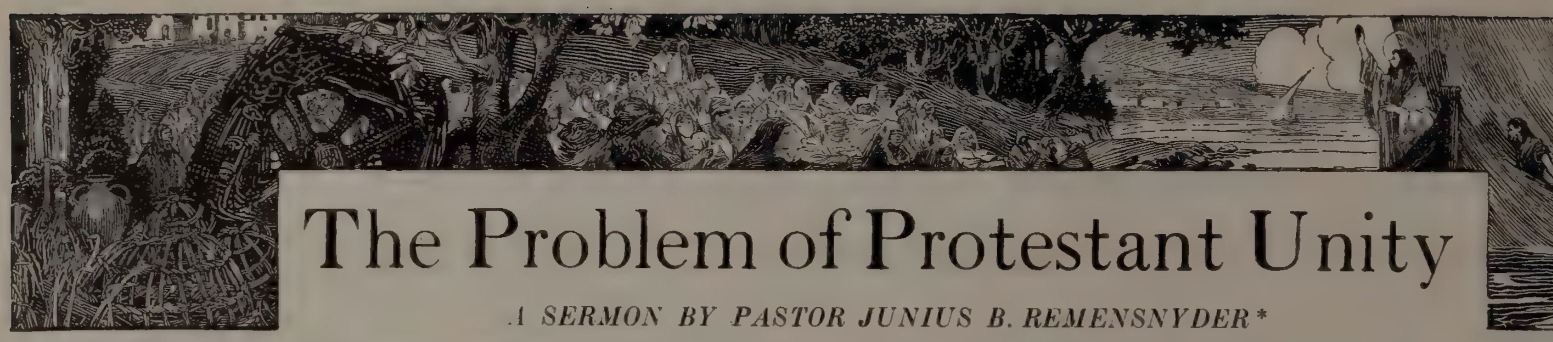
THE other day a lad of eight years was playing with his younger brother on the breakwater in Chicago when he slipped and fell into Lake Michigan. His brother ran screaming to a crowd of boys playing near by, and Johnnie Curran, a boy of seventeen, who had lost both his arms, rushed to the place where the boy fell, and dived into the water. He had learned to swim without his arms, and, as the drowning boy came up for the last time not far from him, he swam to him, caught the garments of the boy with his teeth and swam back with him to the pier. Efforts to resuscitate the little fellow thus rescued were unavailing, and he died before the ambulance arrived. In the annals of American heroism there are few braver acts than that of Johnnie Curran, the armless boy. The story ought to be told in the day schools and Sunday schools as an eloquent sermon on heroic service for others. Johnnie Curran caught the spirit of Him who said: "*The Son of man cometh to seek and to save that which was lost.*" (*Luke 19 : 10.*)

Perish Fighting Forest Fire

TWELVE mountaineers were burned to death November 16 while fighting a forest fire in the Ramapo Mountains near Allendale, N. J., which had been raging for four days. The men were members of a band of 200 special deputy fire wardens, sworn in for the emergency. The fire was burning near the American Brake Shoe and Foundry Company's plant in Mahwah. The 1,000 employees were released to fight the flames, and followed the lead of these twelve wardens near the edge of Bear Swamp. While they were fighting the fire which the wind was blowing to the right of them, the mountaineers did not notice that a veering wind was also sweeping it to the left, forming a circle about them. They did not discover their plight until the flames had surrounded them. Then the twelve tried to fight their way out with the fire gradually closing in on them. Three hundred men vainly tried to reach the imprisoned mountaineers. A quarter of an hour after they were trapped the fire had comcompletely closed in on them and burned them beyond recognition. The dead included two brothers from the three families of Washington, Peters, and Parissimy, and three brothers by the name of Johnson. It was the saddest day they ever had in the mountains, and there was much crying at the funeral held for all the men at one time. Our first breath is, "Poor fellows!" Our next expression is "Superb, manly mountaineers, brave men, real heroes, giving up their own lives in protecting the property and lives of others!" Their physical lives were snuffed out, but their heroism is immortal. Christ, the ideal and inspiration of all sacrifice, said: "*He that findeth his life shall lose it; and he that loseth his life for my sake shall find it.*" (*Matt. 10 : 39.*)

Terrible Typhoon in Tokyo

IN a letter to a relative in this country, Rev. E. T. Iglehart, a Methodist missionary, a teacher in the theological school of Aoyama, Tokyo, gives a graphic description of the terrible typhoon in Japan, which came so near killing Bishop Welch, the Methodist Bishop of Korea and Japan. The letter says: "We had a terrible typhoon here a week ago. It lasted from about one until six in the morning. I was afraid that the house would go, especially when the windows began to blow in. But we weathered it all right. Bishop Welch was in the next house. The storm took off the roof over where he was sleeping. Thousands of houses were blown down, or washed away by the flood. About 500 people in Tokyo were killed and as many wounded, with many more still missing. It was the worst storm in forty years. Traffic and communications were interrupted for some time. One report has it that 16,000 fishing-boats along the coast were sunk, and 300 people drowned. The perils of hurricane, of earthquake, of disease the missionaries face gladly out of their love for the Christ that died for them, who gave them this commission: "*Go ye into all the world, and preach the Gospel to every creature.*" (*Mark 16 : 15.*)



The Problem of Protestant Unity

A SERMON BY PASTOR JUNIUS B. REMENSNYDER[*]

TEXT—Eph. 4 : 4-6. "There is one Spirit . . . one Lord, one faith, one baptism, one God and Father of all."

THE four hundredth anniversary of the Reformation has evoked a celebration perhaps unexampled in Christian history. Despite the thunder of cannon, the clash of arms and the fields of human slaughter, millions in every land have gathered in their sanctuaries to commemorate it with an enthusiasm such as no civic memorial could inspire. This has given the world a practical illustration of the essential unity of Protestantism. Under its different phases, forms and organizations, there lies a generic agreement.

The old world and the new, Europe, the Americas, India, Africa and the Isles of the Sea, Protestants of every church and name have joined in it with one heart and mind, forgetting all their minor differences as they proclaimed its vital truths. Does it not show Christians the practical possibility of a larger union—one world-wide Protestant Church of Christ? What joy, what inspiration, what strength this would give us all, and how it would speed forward the triumphant march of the Kingdom of God! Is not Protestant unity then, a *timely* theme, one that this united festival should urge upon every Christian's thought and conscience? Our text gives us a clear and emphatic expression of the standpoint of Scripture as to this duty. And no more urgent one can demand our attention.

In *nature* there is but one law, one force, one order, one universal plan. Throughout space there is not the least jar or clash in this unity, or there would follow chaos, wreck, ruin. So in the world of spirit, the Scriptures declare that there is but one God, the Father of all the peoples of earth. So when He came who said: "One is your Master, even Christ, and all ye are brethren," the estranged race was called back to this duty of harmony, fraternity and peace.

The first Christian centuries presented such a scene as had never been witnessed on earth since the exile from Eden. The Disciples of Jesus in every land, and of every peculiarity of race and diversity of language, constituted but one family. They all belonged to the same Church and household of God. No differences of faith estranged them, no divergences of ritual separated them, no envious interests chilled their love, no denominational bars kept them apart. They marched under no different names. No ensign but the Cross was uplifted over their hosts. There was one "holy, universal and apostolic Church" throughout the whole world, of which the humblest and the greatest alike was a member. Time and again great captains by force of arms had sought to form one vast world empire, but had met with woeful failure. But here at last, under the invisible sovereignty of Jesus Christ, there arose a universal empire, engirdling land and sea, overlapping all nations and races, and uniting Christians everywhere in one spirit, tie and name.

IT was a most beautiful and enchanting vision, and there can be no doubt that this spectacle of world unity was one of the most potent causes of the early Church's unprecedented progress. The world was impressed and awed by what it beheld. And the conviction resulted: "Verily, there is a moral miracle; this is what Pagan history could never achieve; this is not of man, but of the power of God."

What an unhappy contrast to this beautiful ideal the present divided and distracted state of Christendom exhibits! Some tell us that this condition is altogether natural; that it is but such a variety as is shown in the natural world. Very true it is that in nature we behold the law. Diversity in unity; that no two flowers, or trees, or lakes, or mountains, or landscapes are monotonously alike, but each has its distinctive miracle of design and beauty. That also every race, community and nation has its own peculiar character.

Yea! Every single human being has his individual type. But this diversity is one in secondary features, and does not contradict that dominant law of unity which everywhere underlies, overreaches and binds together all the parts in one. It is but variety in unity, hence it is a very diverse thing from churches of one common master departing from one another's fellowship, and erecting separate organizations, creeds, altars and pulpits, which are a protest against and a censure of each other. Certainly this brings us under the condemnation of the apostle, who affirms that when one Christian says: "I am of Paul, and another I am of Apollos, and another I am of Peter, Christ is divided." Who does not know that these irreconcilable divisions into separate denominations do more than all else to weaken Christian influence and to afford an excuse to the worldly for remaining outside the Church altogether?

NO wonder, then, that thoughtful Christians should lament this unnatural and unhappy state of affairs in Zion, separating Christians and even dividing families, and that they should consider it their solemn duty to give it close study and to labor and pray that it may be remedied.

To do this profitably let us ask first: *What is Christian Unity?* What did Christ mean by the unity he enjoined upon his followers? And what is the unity so constantly urged in the Gospels and Epistles? There is no better answer in all the New Testament than the famous passage we have chosen for our text. "There is one Spirit, one Lord, one faith, one baptism, one God and Father of All."

"There is *one Spirit.*" Christian unity is first, then, a unity of *spirit*. It is a oneness of heart, a likeness of soul, a harmony in spiritual temper. A thousand discordant influences form the natural man. What then can be expected except those envies, prejudices, hates and warrings which have so disfigured history? But all true Christians, born again by the Holy Spirit, are "new creatures in Christ Jesus." Hence they are cast in the same common mold. They are fashioned in the same image of Christ. They are begotten of the same Spirit. And having this harmony of mind and temper, there should be no divisions, no bickerings, no contentions between them; but, bound together by the tie of love, they should live as one spiritual family, in one common concord, fellowship and communion.

ONE *faith*, further says our text. This is a most important addition. Unity of "*Spirit*" is general, but unity of "*faith*" is definite and specific. Christianity is not only a spirit, a sentiment, a temper of love, but it is also a faith. It sets forth clear-cut beliefs. It embraces a positive system of evangelical teaching. It preaches a Gospel of revealed truths. And a unity that has any just claim to be Christian must therefore be one *of* and *in* this faith, from which issue our spirit and temper. It is our convictions which mold our lives. Unless, then, we be grounded in the Christian faith as the root and spring of our characters, light as air will be our pretext of spiritual unity. Agreement in faith will alone lead to similarity of life, aim, conduct and hope. Therefore says the apostle: "Now I beseech you, brethren, by the name of our Lord Jesus Christ, that ye all *speak* the *same thing*, and that there be no *divisions* among you, but that ye be perfectly joined together in the *same mind* and in the *same judgment.*"

In further pursuance of this injunction, the primitive Church drew up those short and comprehensive summaries of belief, the Apostles' and Nicene Creeds, that thus, with one mouth and voice, Christians might join in the confession and testimony of that one common faith which, despite whatever minor diversities marked them, bound them together as with a bond of adamant the world over. Men who tell us they can be Christians in *spirit* while believing very little of Christian teaching and even rejecting cardinal Scriptural doctrines, are dangerously self-deceived. Christian unity is a real thing, not an empty myth, and hence it must rest upon a solid, tangible basis. It can only exist where there is agreement in the faith, concurrence in the truth as it is in Jesus.

ONE baptism, one body, continues our text. That is true; Christian unity is outward as well as inward. It is visible as well as invisible. It is not only in the faith and spirit, but in "body," in "baptism," i.e. in outward form, in sacramental rites, in the external and visible signs of communion. In other words, Christian unity implies Church unity. The New Testament knows of but one Church. Its name everywhere is the same. It is called simply the "Church," or the "Church of Christ," or the "Church of God." No party names have as yet been fixed upon it. Its visible rites and sacraments are the same. Its government—under the two offices of minister and deacon—is everywhere the same. Its terms of admission are universally the same, baptism for children and confirmation for youth. A Christian in the Church at Jerusalem is also a Christian in fellowship and regular standing with the Church in Ephesus, or Corinth, or Carthage, or Sardis, or Rome.

There is but one ecclesiastical organization, but one great Christian empire, but one Holy City, but one temple, but one gate, throughout the whole world. And so that is but a very unsatisfactory unity which, with all its ardent profession of love, still dwells apart, refusing to live together or to commune at the same altar, or to work and worship together, and which, with now and then a few complimentary salutes over the walls, goes back to build those walls higher and more insurmountable than ever.

When Christians have the real, Scriptural yearning for "Unity in the Spirit," and feel that they have but "One Lord, one Spirit, one faith, one baptism, one body, one God and Father of All," as our text urges, they will not be content with any mere makeshift and hollow courtesy, but they will want the real thing—*Church* unity. They will want to abandon their denominational, separatistic camps and blend together in the one holy Church Universal.

Secondly: What is it that prevents us from having this blessed unity of the New Testament time and of the golden era of primitive Christendom? What brought about the disruption of the one Church of Christ, and led to the present unhappy divisions? We answer that it was partly the love of truth and strong, conscientious conviction, and partly the infirmities and petty contentions of weak human nature. The first great breach occurred in the sixth century, when, over the comparatively trivial dispute as to the time of observing Easter, the Greek, which was the original and oldest Church, beginning at Jerusalem, broke off from the later Roman or Latin branch. The next great division the Roman Catholics charge upon Luther as the offender in the Reformation.

THE Romanist, Dr. Walsh, praises the century preceding the Reformation as the greatest of centuries, and cites this eloquent description of it from the historian Frederic Harrison: "This great century, the last of the true Middle Ages, has a special character of its own that gives it an enchanting and abiding interest. There was one common creed, one ritual, one worship, one sacred language, one Church, a single code of manners, a uniform scheme of society, a common system of education, an accepted type of beauty, a universal art, something like a recognized standard of the good, the beautiful, and the true. Men utterly different from each other, all profoundly accepted one common order of ideas, and could all feel that they were all together working out the same task." Is not this beautiful picture the very ideal of Christian unity and harmony that we are aiming at? And did Luther and his co-laborers destroy this splendid fabric? The reply is that this imposing structure of uniformity was at the sacrifice of real unity. And it merely retained the semblance of Christianity from which the soul of true piety had been banished. It was the harmony of tyranny, the uniformity of stagnation, the peace of death. And Luther sought not to destroy this majestic temple of unity, but only to cleanse it from the corruptions feeding upon its life, and which have made the Middle Ages to be called the Dark Ages, when civilization had reached the lowest ebb in history. Hence Luther's purpose was only to save, not to destroy, and the last thought in his mind was to break in twain this unity of the Church of God. So, when the die was about to be cast, he wrote an humble letter to the Pope saying that "he never could or would commit the awful sin of schism in Christ's Church. But he must be faithful to his conscience and continue to preach the pure Gospel for the guidance and saving of lost souls!"

THEREUPON he was excommunicated and, millions following him, the second great breach occurred. How can then that schism be charged upon Luther? He denied the right of Rome to cast him out of the Church, and it was because he *protested* against this and other tyrannous papal acts, that he and his followers came to be called Protestants, from their famous Protest at the Diet of Speyer in 1529.

Then Zwingli differed from Luther, and Calvin from both, and Wesley from them all, and each set up a separate communion. And now in our day the spirit of sectarianism has run riot. Individualism largely supplants authority. Every innovator with a new ism imagines that he can start another Christian denomination. In the United States the evil of sect has attained its worst extravagance. It would seem here as if the name of the sects confronting us was legion.

And is not this deplorable state of Christendom a sin against the authority and headship of Jesus, a sin against the oneness of Christ's body, a sin against

Continued on page 1338

---

[*] Pastor, St. James' Lutheran Church, New York City.

Reverends
J. H. Jowett, D.D.
and
C. C. Albertson, D.D.

DAILY MEDITATION

Reverend
E. W. Caswell
and
Prof. W. H. T. Dau

The Contagion of Hypocrisy

SUNDAY, December 16. Gal. 2 : 13, 14. "*Many of the Jews dissembled likewise with Peter, insomuch that even Barnabas also was carried away by their dissimulation.*" Here is a man trying to wear two sorts of livery, to please two different masters; and others follow his example, until even Barnabas is caught in the prevailing fashion and resorts to the double dress! Mr. Facing-both-ways becomes a type, and others shape their lives on his dubious model. Inconsistency becomes a vogue.

In some measure, and perhaps in a much larger measure than we conceive, we are all the setters of moral and spiritual fashions. We speak of the force of example, but perhaps the force is far deeper, and far more subtle and energetic, than we commonly believe. It is more than probable that the emanations of character are like a secret army which cannot be stayed. I mean that it is almost certain that the emanations are as real and positive as the emanations of a flower or a cesspool. It may be that it is not necessary for us to see a man in order to be vitally influenced by him. His very presence will suffice. Nay, his very being will suffice! Our Lord has surely disclosed this tremendous possibility in the wonderful words, "He that believeth in me, out of him shall flow rivers of water!" And that not only from what he says, or from what he does, but preeminently from what he is, even in the apparently passive seasons of his life, when he is absolutely quiet and silent. The believer in Christ possesses a certain affluence; the power of it inevitably emerges as an effluence; it touches the lives of others as a holy influence. We all recognize their blessed ministry. Every preacher knows when they are in his congregation, for he feels their vitalizing rivers of life.

But it is surely equally true of men and women who are not believers in Jesus Christ; their lives are also fountains in which rivers are born, only the rivers are of quite another kind. The insincere man emits perverting energies which tend to make society crooked. His insincerity works to make everybody insincere. He is the secret ally of our worst selves.

But, blessed be God, the converse of this is true. One absolutely sincere man in any company tends to make everybody true. His views are vital and vitalizing. He may be the most silent member in the fellowship, but his very presence is a second conscience to the entire circle. His spiritual emanations form an alliance with all that is honorable and aspiring in our own lives. His contagion is the contagion of health. And his explanation is found in these words: "The water that I shall give him shall be in him a well!" That holy well is the birthplace of the soul's river of water of life. "All my springs are in thee!"

J. H. J.

A Woman Who Outwitted Jesus

MONDAY, December 17. Mark 7 : 28. "*And she answered and said unto him, Yes, Lord; yet the dogs under the table eat of the children's crumbs.*" It has been said that this Gentile woman was the only person who ever defeated Jesus in argument. Doubtless, Jesus was a willing victim of her wit. It was not in his heart to deny her request. If he seemed not to respond to her cry for help, it was only that he might evoke the strength of her faith. He tried her as we sometimes try our children, withholding gifts only that we may discover the eloquence of their plea.

It may not seem strange to us now, in this day of cosmopolitanism, but was very strange then, in an age in which there were but few catholic minds, that Jesus was as popular outside of his native country as in it. Had he been a narrow-minded Jew, only Jews would have felt an interest in him. But the Samaritans were drawn to him, and the Greeks felt the attraction of his august and winsome personality.

The finest type of Roman minds turned to him. There is not a Roman officer—army officer, that is—in the New Testament who does not seem to see in Christ vastly more than most Jews saw. This woman is called a Greek. Whatever her nationality, she was a Gentile. She came seeking help. Whom does she represent, this Gentile woman? Immediately she represents her sick child and her own suffering soul, but remotely she represents the whole Gentile world. She and the Greeks who said to Andrew and Philip, "We would see Jesus," and the Roman centurion who had such faith that it amazed Jesus, were "the first low wash of the waves where soon should roll a human sea."

If we think Jesus meant to deny this poor woman the boon she asked, we do not rightly know him. Every good impulse of humanity—and mother-love is humanity's best impulse—he honors. The total submergence of self in the thought of another's need is so divine Jesus must have honored it. There is no kingdom whose entrance doors do not swing wide open to admit a faith and love like that of the woman who spoke these words. C. C. A.

The Eternal Truth

TUESDAY, December 18. Luke 21 : 33. "*Heaven and earth shall pass way; but my words shall not pass away.*" In its march through the centuries the Bible has encountered myriads of enemies. The wisdom of the philosophers, the might of kings, the carnal sentiments of the masses, have been arrayed against it. Time and again the world has heard the proud boast of infidel men: "A little while and the Bible will be no more." Skeptics, rationalists, atheists have made incessant assaults upon it; like the waves of the ocean they have incessantly thrown themselves against God's Book. What have they accomplished? Silent and grand the Bible stands today towering over the wreck of all their powerful engines of assault. Like against a rock in mid-ocean the billows of unbelief are dashed to spray at its feet, and its grandest message, the tidings of salvation by the crucified Jesus, shines with undiminished luster.

Christians have watched with palpitating hearts the mad onslaughts that are made upon the Word of God; they have no reason to fear. Clouds of witnesses rise up in every century to assure them of the unconquerable power of the oracles of God. It is able to maintain itself against all odds. Yea, it will outlast the final doom. The present order of things in the created universe will one day pass away. When the earth and the heavens which we behold now shall have served the purpose for which God made them, he will abolish them. But he will not abolish the Word that he has spoken. The very collapse of all created things will rather help to authenticate this Book; its final threats and promises will be fulfilled by those very events, and thus the Book itself will be verified as the unsuppressible, ever-enduring voice of God to men by the vanishing of everything else. "Blessed are they that hear the word and keep it," says the Lord. Let us esteem the Word as our highest treasure on earth. Let us study its lessons well in this fleeting time; we shall spend an eternity of happiness and glory in reviewing them. W. H. T. D.

The Holy Babe

WEDNESDAY, December 19. Luke 2 : 12. "*Ye shall find the Babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.*" Correggio's Holy Night occupies the chief place among all the portrayals of the Nativity. It stands alongside the Sistine Madonna in its general popularity. The brilliant light of the scene rises from the form of the Holy Child, radiating purity and beauty throughout the dark manger till the morning breaks over the hills.

The shepherds who have just arrived are almost blinded by the soft beams from the Child's face. One of them seems to be telling the mother of their vision of the angels, but Mary's eyes are beholding a more enrapturing sight—the face of the wonderful child. In the air above hovers a company of angelic spirits, as if keeping vigils over the Babe. Mary is kneeling before the rude wooden crib with her arms encircling the Child. She has a facial expression of intense interest and tenderness. Joseph in the background is preventing the donkey from getting too near the scene. Songs of joy and gladness are hailing the newborn King, the center of the picture, and the world's desire.

The heavenly Father is never nearer a human soul than when he lays a little child in a mother's arms; but when that child is His only begotten Son, the Lord of Glory, the Saviour of men, what bliss must have filled that mother's heart on that holy, silent night! Her whole being seems transfigured with the thought that she has become the medium for the Son of God to be made flesh for the redemption of the world. E. W. C.

The Threefold Cord of Love

THURSDAY, December 20. Deut. 6 : 5. "*Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thine heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy might.*" It is difficult to determine just what distinctions were made by those to whom these words were first spoken between the heart and the soul. Possibly the same we make between the soul and the spirit. However, we may safely infer that this threefold love includes the whole of life embraced by our terms mind and spirit and body. What is it to love God with the mind? It is to have correct views of his character, to seek to understand his laws in nature and in grace. It is to share the feelings of the astronomer who, watching the countermarching of the host of suns and planets, cried out, "O God, I think thy thoughts after thee."

What is it to love God with the spirit? It is to enter into the secret of God's presence, to yearn for communion with him, to realize it, and to exult in it.

What is it to love God with all the might? This involves the cooperation of the will with the mind and the spirit. The mind adores God. The spirit worships him. The will serves him. Of little avail is the love of the mind and the spirit if the body be not the servant of these. The cause of many a Christian failure is in the unsubdued tyranny of the flesh. An apostle speaks of the weakness of the flesh, meaning its weariness, its limited capacity to endure. Most of us find the flesh strong enough to test the spirit of its strength in the unending conflict between the material and the spiritual. Let us often read the tender plea, "I beseech you therefore by the mercies of God, to present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable to God which is your spiritual service." Thus, loving God with heart and will and might, we shall be bound to him by a threefold cord which shall not easily be broken. C. C. A.

"The Day Is at Hand"

FRIDAY, December 21. Rom. 13 : 12. "*The night is far spent, the day is at hand; let us therefore cast off the works of darkness, and let us put on the armor of light.*" Years, no doubt, had passed between the time when the Christians at Rome had for the first time known the truth as it is in Jesus Christ and the time when this Epistle was received by them, which the apostle sent them instead of paying them a personal visit. They had advanced from knowledge to knowledge and from grace to grace since the time that they first believed. The night of paganism which had shrouded them when the Gospel came to them was past; they were walking in the light of God's truth. But all around them the night of paganism still held sway. Works of darkness were still done by their heathen fellow citizens; and what those works were the apostle has told in the first and second chapters of this Epistle. He is filled with concern for his dear Christians in the wicked metropolis of the world, lest they be drawn again into the ways of the heathen or lest they have not completely put off practices and habits that are unbecoming the children of God. Hence this earnest call: "The night is far spent! The day is at hand!"

As the years of our lives as Christians are increased, we too ought to survey our conduct under divine grace and see whether we have forged away in our Christian pilgrimage from the ways of worldly men, whether the garments of salvation in which Jesus has robed us have been kept unspotted, whether we rejoice to breathe the pure atmosphere of Christian surroundings, or whether there is in us still some hankering after the polluting and abasing delights of the carnal mind. The waning year suggests such thoughts. If our self-scrutiny discovers to our shocked senses that we have permitted ourselves to slide back into unspiritual practices and habits, if we feel an inclination to seek the old darkness and shun the light, the call of the apostle comes to us now: The night is far spent, the day is at hand; cast off the works of darkness; put on the armor of light! Be a warrior for Christ, even if you have to fight against yourself, and smite your pet sins as a good old Roman warrior smote his enemies. W. H. T. D.

Leading by Heartstrings

SATURDAY, December 22. Isa. 11 : 6. "*A little child shall lead them.*" A little fellow dying said to the dear ones, "I am going to be an angel, and pa and ma can come too." How true that heaven will not be complete until we are with them there! The children in this world have a great drawing power in leading us to Christ. In one of Billy Sunday's meetings in Boston, a bright-faced little girl said to a leading business man as he was going into the meeting, "Mr. Saunders, wouldn't you like to be a Christian?" This hardened sinner, who had refused to let his wife come home for twenty years because he had told her she could not come unless she would tie religion outside; this man, whom preachers could not reach, had his heart broken by a child. That night he sat by the altar of prayer and nearly cried his eyes out, with tears of repentance and consecration.

It is said that one day when Francis Murphy was in his prison cell, a friend took one of his children to visit him. As the little one leaned over with tears dropping on his breast, she said, "Papa, we are homesick at our house without you." These tender words changed the convict's whole after life. When he had reformed, he said, "Man is lost beyond the possibility of redemption if the divinity of his nature does not listen when a child speaks the word 'home' in his ear." E. W. C.

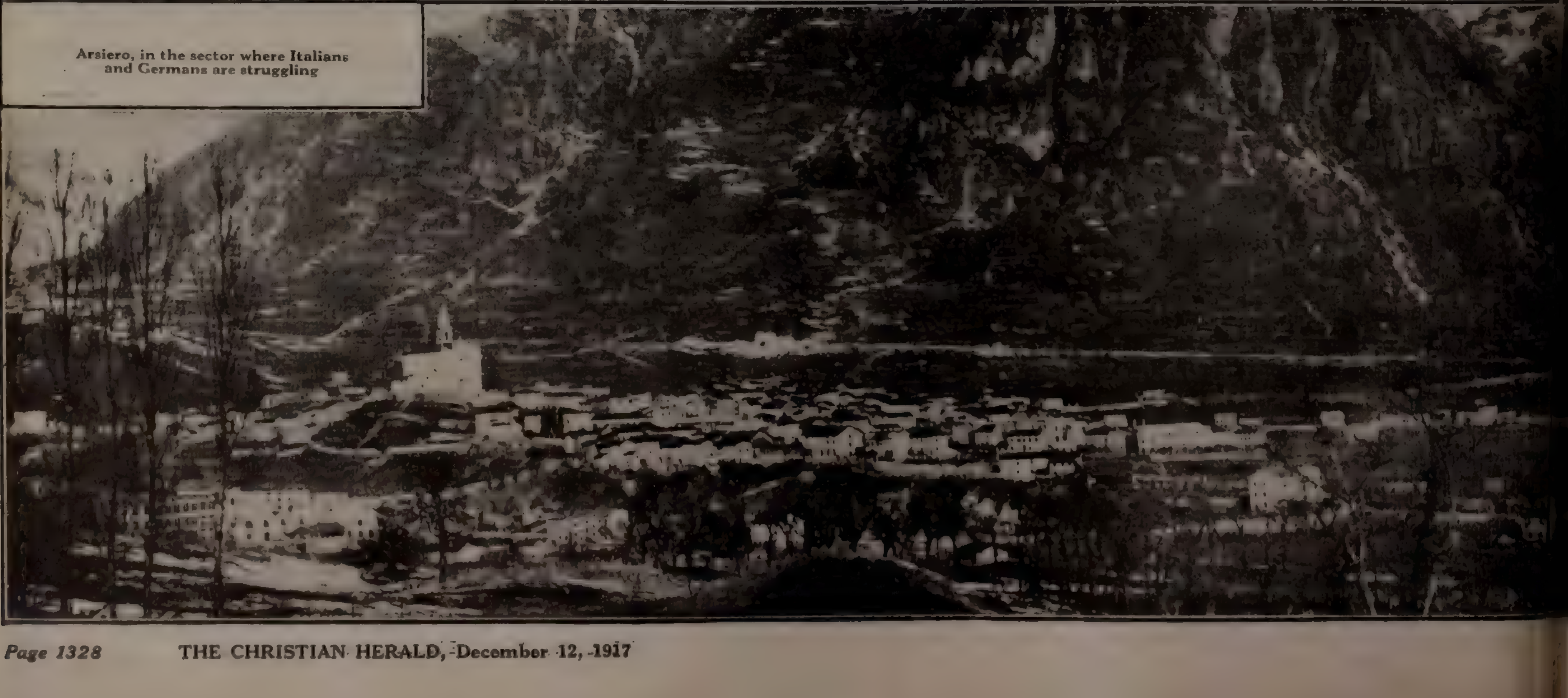
Glimpses of the World's Activities

A trench raid on the western front

Feng Kwo Ch
president

Ex-Czar's c
has turn

For the first time in many months the British cavalry is in action on the western front



Arsiero, in the sector where Italians and Germans are struggling

Retreat of the Italians on the Isonzo

Liberty Boys "at ease" somewhere in France

Our boys in France mastering the mysteries of camouflage. A camp concealed from airplanes

Meat and Wheat to Feed the World

Uncle Sam's Greatest Task in Helping to Win the War

Copyright, 1917, by Frank G. Carpenter

I AM at the nozzle of the great grain funnel of the Northwest. Minneapolis is the wheat and flour center of the world, and in our task of feeding the armies and peoples of Europe it stands first in importance among the centers of food production today. It has been said that there are but three factors in our war with the Germans. These are funds, munitions of war and food. That we can supply the first two is being proved daily by the success of the liberty loans and our great shipments of guns, shells and explosives across the ocean to the battlefields of France and Italy.

Feeding the world! That is the task that has been set Uncle Sam. The great wheat and grain resources of Russia, the country second to the United States, have been cut off by the Germans. Food Commissioner Hoover says that the wheat crops of Europe will this year fall 500,000,000 bushels below their normal production, and that as a minimum we must ship to them 225,000,000 bushels of wheat. And then there are the great armies. Uncle Sam expects to have a million men at the front as soon as they can be trained and transported. It would take 5,771 barrels of flour every twenty-four hours, or the entire crop from a wheat field almost four miles square. This flour would make nearly two million loaves of bread.

Minneapolis is the biggest flour milling city in the world

THE official estimate for the crop of 1917 is placed at 653,000,000 bushels, or only 153,000,000 bushels more than we usually consume here at home. Taking out the 100,000,000 bushels necessary for seed, we should have left only 53,000,000 bushels for export. This would clean up every bushel of wheat produced this year and empty the bins in every elevator in the country. And yet Mr. Hoover says we must have no less than 225,000,000 bushels for export to France.

Minneapolis is the largest flour city in the world. It is one of the leading grain markets in the country, and it stands at the top of the list as the greatest primary wheat market on the globe. Since 1897 the annual output of its mills has exceeded 13,000,000 barrels and its flour is known all over the world. All of the flour mills of Minneapolis are huddled together about the falls of St. Anthony, only six blocks from the business part of the city. Here the Mississippi River makes a drop of forty-eight feet, as it rolls on down toward the Gulf. The water is conducted into great turbines, and altogether it developes about 60,000 horse-power. This is almost all used for the mills. This milling district consists of enormous buildings of limestone rising to a height of 100 to 200 feet. Railroad tracks on trestles run here and there, high above the ground, and the trains bring the wheat to the very doors of the mills. There are a number of elevators connected with the mills and the great terminal elevators rise high above the city in every direction. Minneapolis has about fifty of these great grain bins with a combined capacity of 45,000,000 bushels. They are chockful of wheat. A single one contains 3,000,000 bushels. A steady stream of grain flows out of it on endless belt conveyors at the rate of 40,000 bushels per hour. The conveyors carry the wheat through tunnels to the mills, and it does not stop until it comes out as flour and is loaded on the cars to be sent to the consumer.

I FOUND men on guard everywhere. As soon as we entered the war the government erected a fence of wire, eight or ten feet high, about the milling district, and it has kept soldiers there day and night who have instructions to shoot any one who attempts to get in without a pass.

The largest mill in Minneapolis means the largest mill in the world, and the one I visited today belongs to a company which grinds out over 35,000 barrels of flour every twenty-four hours. It takes about half a pound of flour to make a loaf of bread, so that the output of this company alone would give a loaf a day to 14,000,000 people or to more than the inhabitants of New York, Chicago, Philadelphia, Boston, Cleveland and Detroit combined. It handles every day in the neighborhood of 175,000 bushels of wheat

The Minneapolis millers are all making experiments and tests as to flour and meal for the Army. They make mixtures of corn and wheat flour and test the bread made as to food calories and keeping qualities.

I have had a talk with Mr. William C. Edgar, editor of the Northwestern Miller, one of the chief authorities on the wheat situation. I asked him as to the possibility of finding a substitute for wheat bread. Said he:

"As far as we can tell, any mixture or cutting down of wheat flour in the making of bread means just that much loss of food value. The Germans thought they could reduce the wheat contents of their loaves. They put in more of the bran, but it brought disease to the old and to the children, and the result was a loss of health and efficiency. England also has tried it, using 85 per cent. wheat flour. It was a failure. They experimented in Belgium in making the flour of the whole wheat berry. The result was rickets and stomach trouble and a good deal of tuberculosis. This was the experience of the Belgian relief committee.

"As soon as war was declared, the milling interests came together and organized to aid the government. They divided the country into eight natural divisions and selected one man to represent, organize and act for each division. The millers agreed that, during the war, they would take only normal profits and would try to prevent speculation of any kind. The basis for the price of flour is the actual cost of the wheat, plus the small profit justified for turning the wheat into flour."

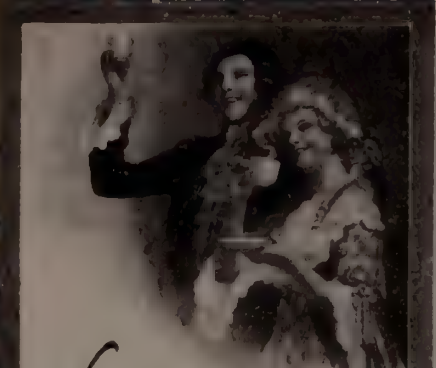
IN the eight divisions to which Mr. Edgar referred there are 1,870 flour mills, with a daily capacity of 730,657 barrels of flour. That would make over 226,000,000 loaves of bread, or enough to give every day, two loaves to every man, woman and child in the United States.

This city of animals is as big as a 640 acre farm

I asked a miller how high flour would go. Said he:

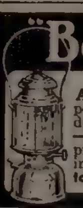
"That would be hard to say. In other wars it has gone as high as $4.25, which was the average Liverpool price during the War of 1812. Just after the Civil War it reached $2.16, and in the second year of the Crimean War it rose to $2.34 a bushel. Of course, if the Food Administration is successful in regulating the price, we shall be saved from excessive hoarding and speculation. The real food dictator of America is the farmer. On him depends the supply and the price, and just now, when all industries and manufacturers are asked to take only a nominal profit, he will have to fall into line."

Chicago is the heart of the meat industry of the United States, and just now, when all the nations are fighting, it becomes most important as one of the great centers of the food supply. The Department of Agriculture's latest statistics of cattle, hogs and sheep for all parts of the world show that we have now on our farms 61,000,000 cattle, 68,000,000 hogs and 19,000,000 sheep. These alone are more than double the stock of Germany and Austria-Hungary. The animals from Bulgaria and Turkey added would not nearly equal those of our country.



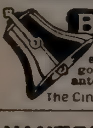
Youth Health and Happiness
all acclaim the good qualities of
BAKER'S COCOA
Its purity, delicious flavor, wholesomeness and food value combine to make it a perfect food drink.
Booklet of Choice Recipes Sent Free.
REG. U.S. PAT OFF.
WALTER BAKER & CO. LTD
ESTABLISHED 1780.
DORCHESTER MASS.

JUST OFF THE PRESS!
Herald of Praise
"The King of Song Books"
EDITED BY
200 Leading Evangelists and Ministers
Contains 256 pages of the best old and new hymns. Regardless of cost the editors tried to make this
The Greatest Song Book Published
for Churches, Sunday Schools, Evangelistic Services and Young People's Meetings.
Best manila binding, 15c; 100, $13.00 (not prepaid).
Flexible cloth binding, 20c; 100, $18.00 (not prepaid).
Cloth board binding, 30c; 100, $25.00 (not prepaid).
10 per cent discount for cash with order.
Send for free returnable sample copy.
The Glad Tidings Publishing Co.
202 S. Clark St., Chicago, Ill.



"Best" Hand Lantern
A powerful portable lamp, giving a 300 candle power pure white light. Just what the farmer, dairyman, stockman, etc. needs. Safe—Reliable—Economical—Absolutely Rain, Storm and Bug proof. Burns either gasoline or kerosene. Light in weight. **Agents wanted. Big Profits. Write for Catalog.** THE BEST LIGHT CO.
470 E. 5th St., Canton, O.

INDIVIDUAL COMMUNION SERVICE
Does YOUR Church use this cleanly and sanitary method? Send for catalog and special offer. Outfits on trial.
Thomas Communion Service Co. Box 150 Lima, Ohio



BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS
Bring people to church. Their clear, beautiful, sustained, far-reaching tones are a power for good. Your church should have one. Durability guaranteed. Inexpensive. Art catalog & buying plans free.
The Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co. Dept. B51 Cincinnati, O.

WANTED AN IDEA! THINK OF SOME SIMPLE THING TO PATENT. Protect your ideas, they may bring you wealth. Write for "Needed Inventions," and "How to Get Your Patent."
RANDOLPH & CO., Dept. 96, Washington, D. C.

Adventures in Neighboring

A Department for the Exchange of Experiences between Rural Women Who Have High Community Ideals and Are Putting Them into Practice

Conducted by VERA L. CONNOLLY

HAVE you, in your village, some neglected relic of the past—a shabby old town hall, a crumbling church, an ancient schoolhouse fallen into disrepair? And do you regard it as an "eyesore"? Is it heaped with rubbish? Is it windowless? Do the boys, on their way to the new brick schoolhouse, shy stones at it? Do the town authorities plan to sell it for junk?

If so, let me make a suggestion.

Gather the village together for a discussion of that old landmark. Get some of the old folks (with their memories of the past) to tell the thoughtless younger generation what the founding of that institution meant in struggle and self-sacrifice, in sheer unselfishness!

When the sympathy and loyalty of all have been enlisted, throw open the old building, and invite every one in the community to help renovate it and transform it into a center for civic interests. Whatever the community needs most can then be installed: either a lecture platform and chairs, or the beginnings of a free library, or, perhaps, equipment for club meetings, including piano, games and phonograph.

In case, on the other hand, your village has destroyed every "legacy from the past" except a dreary little town square, plan for a village "planting day," which shall transform that desolate enclosure into a riot of flowers. Benches can be added in the spring, and perhaps a swing or two for the children. The square will soon be the most popular spot in town.

All this may seem to involve trouble and expense. But the expense will be found slight, and the trouble repaid a thousand times in the changed attitude of the whole village.

For pride in the past—on the part of any community—soon results in pride in the present and ambition for the future. Once awaken the civic pride of a community, and the prosperity of that neighborhood, as well as those bordering on it, is practically assured.

AN instance of this is the progress of the little mountain community—twelve miles from a branch railroad terminus—described in the following letter from Tennessee:

Community School, Road, and Fair

The community I am writing about was away back in the mountains. The people did not, as a rule, get away once in twelve months: many never at all. The young folks were restless, as nothing ever happened to make any day different from the one that preceded it.

It was a young woman who came to teach the community school who started things to moving. At a school meeting, which the whole community attended, she organized a community club. This met once a week and had some interesting programs on farming and home topics. It was decided that the community's most urgent need was the repair of the school building. These repairs were made, some of the patrons contributing work, some material.

The club then discussed public roads (this county did not have a mile of pike or graded road) and planned to build a mile of graded road in front of the schoolhouse and through the center of the community. This plan was advertised through the county papers; and interesting speakers, for the noon hour, were procured. So, when the day came, there were men and teams, and visitors from other communities.

The women furnished the dinner, and encouraged the work by their presence. A mile of road was completed, and a much-needed bridge built across a nearby stream. And from this beginning, volunteer road-building spread into communities all over the county.

The Community Club next organized a Girls' Canning Club and Boys' Corn Club, and planned for a Community Fair the next fall. This fair was patterned after the County Fair, and was held in the little church, the schoolhouse not being suitably arranged. Counters were put up around the room for the exhibits, which would have done credit to any county fair. The agricultural agent and lady demonstrator judged them.

Invited speakers helped to entertain, and lunches and lemonade were sold to help defray expenses. The premiums were donated. Everybody had a good time; and that community has now the title of "the most progressive community in the county"!

WE jump now to a very different "adventure in neighboring," but one which deserves no less praise. Can't you see this dear neighbor, with her mending-bag and cheery greeting, making her loving rounds? I can! And I wish to thank her, here and now, for sharing her fine experience with us. Here is her stimulating letter:

Doing Neighbors' Mending

I have a neighbor, a mother of seven children, who is always overworked and not very strong. I have been doing her mending and buttonhole-making for a long time.

Sometimes, when able, I go to her house, carrying my thimble. If I am not able, I have her send the garments to me. After I had been mending one whole afternoon, she said, "It would have taken me a week to do that." It would have, because she has to stop so often to attend to one of the babies.

I do this mending simply from a desire to help her. And I try to help other mothers with their sewing and children. One lady so appreciated it that she once said, if she ever needed a friend she always came to me.

I am a widow, seventy-two years old, so cannot practice many plans of uplift; but I am thankful I *can* be a neighbor.

NOW comes a letter which, I think, is capital, because the problem confronting this neighborhood is common to all rural communities; and because this solution is so simple, convenient and inexpensive as to be within the reach of us all. This account is from the West, from Montana; and its writer has headed it:

A Reading Circle

Perhaps these few facts may be of help to some other community that has a "young folks'" problem.

In the autumn of ——, a new minister came to our little village. He and his wife were young folks themselves, and so were able to understand the problem we told him of in a conference with the Sunday school superintendent and others.

There was actually nothing to entertain or uplift our young people, and some of the rougher element had started dances which we could not approve of. As there was nothing else to do, some of our nicest young people were being drawn into them.

We decided to try getting our young people into some of our houses each week and reading a good book aloud.

We met once a week at the houses, and generally had two books on hand: one in a light, amusing vein, and the other a stronger, better book.

Gradually our "reading circle" enlarged until we had to use the church to meet in. We elected officers, and had a program committee, which furnished us good music and a recitation or two. Sometimes the program came first, sometimes the reading of the books. Between, there was an intermission for social enjoyment: a kind of "get together" time.

The pastor and his committee were ever on the alert to make the meetings interesting. He insisted on prompt opening and closing.

The whole town was drawn upon for assistance. So it wasn't a "church affair" or "clan entertainment"; but was for the mental help and good of everybody. Before the winter was over, there was hardly a person in the town (a little hamlet of two hundred people) who did not attend the reading circle; and there were no more rough dances to draw away our young people.

Our reading included fiction, history and biography; and the programs often contained "original poems" which were quite surprising.

I would like to say to other country villages, "Go thou and do likewise."

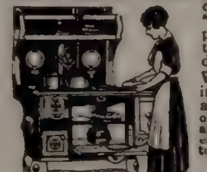
There are on my desk two remarkable letters: one, the most heroic instance of neighboring that has come to me since this department opened; the other, an appeal for advice on the part of an unselfish rural woman who can see that her community needs mothering, but who does not know just how to begin. The one letter you will want to read, the other you will want to answer. So do not miss next week's "Adventures in Neighboring"!

◆

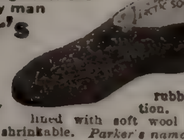
Twenty Stars in Their Flag

THE Baptist Church at Rutherford, N. J., Rev. George D. Allison, Ph. D., pastor, has dedicated a fine new church. Its service flag contains twenty stars for as many of its young men who have joined the army of liberty.

Make Your Hands Dainty
Care for your hands. Their part in your life is *prominent*, as well as important.
Smooth, white, dainty hands betoken refinement, grace, culture, charm. Your environment, your round of daily duties and home responsibilities, clerical or office employment may demand much from your hands—but they need not lack the qualities that make the feminine hand beautiful and distinctive.
DAGGETT & RAMSDELL'S
PERFECT COLD CREAM
"The Kind That Keeps"
Hands that have intelligent care, that receive regularly each day a few minutes attention—a gentle, cleansing rub with D & R Perfect Cold Cream—reflect health, beauty, refinement.
Be sure you get D & R Perfect Cold Cream, made first by Daggett & Ramsdell more than twenty-five years ago, and still manufactured only by them. It is "The Kind that Keeps"—the kind that comforts, the kind that cleanses, clears and revitalizes a neglected or impoverished skin. "Perfect" in name, perfect in action, perfect in result; a perfect toilet cream for every day in the year—use it to free the pores of dust, to retard wrinkles, to make the skin soft, clear and naturally beautiful. The cream for every person—a size for every purse
POUDRE AMOURETTE—another D & R toilet triumph—a face powder without a fault. You will like it. Very fine, pleasantly perfumed Looks natural, stays on. Flesh, white, brunette. 50c Of your dealer or by mail of us.
TRY BOTH FREE
Trial samples of Perfect Cold Cream and Poudre Amourette sent free on request
DAGGETT & RAMSDELL
DEPARTMENT 382
D. & R. BUILDING NEW YORK

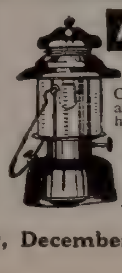


HOOSIER STOVES & RANGES FREE
To try in your home 30 days free no matter where you live. Show your friends, send it back at our expense if you do not want to keep it. Million members of families enjoying the comforts and pleasures of **"Hoosier" Stoves & Ranges**, perfect bakers and heaters, beautifully finished, smooth latest design, guaranteed for years.
Write for our big free book showing photographs, describing large assortment of sizes and designs of Steel and Cast Ranges, Cooks, Soft and Hard Coal Heaters, to select from, explaining our free trial. Send postal today.
HOOSIER STOVE CO.
164 State St., Marion, Ind.

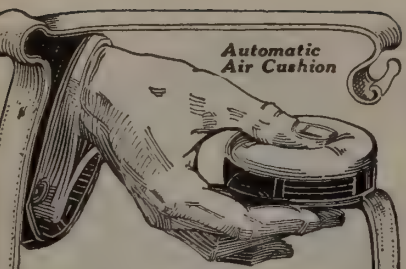


Snug Comfort for Tired Feet
A seasonable gift for the army or navy man
Parker's Arctic Socks
Reg. U. S. Pat. Off
Warm, restful, healthful, for bed-chamber, bath, sickroom. Easier than stiff-sole slippers. Worn in rubber boots absorb perspiration. Made of knitted fabric lined with soft wool fleece. Washable, unshrinkable. *Parker's name in every pair.* In all sizes at dealers or sent postpaid for 50c a pair.
J. H. PARKER CO., Dept. C, 25 James St., Malden, Mass.

Clear Your Throat with Zymole Trokeys
Quick Relief for Husky, Hoarse, Tickling Throats
25c at all Drug Stores. Sample for two-cent stamp
Frederick Stearns & Company, Detroit, U. S. A.
Makers of NIP-A-CO laxative cold tablets



ACORN UNI-LITE FREE
Turns night into day. 300 candle power. Carry as a lantern; use anywhere as a lamp. Weather proof. For house, barn, garage, camp and around the farm. Write for *new free offer. Special opportunity to farmers, stockmen and motorists. Agents make big money.* Write tonight for new 1918 offer.
Acorn Brass Mfg. Co. 855 Factory Bldg. Chicago



Relief From Rupture

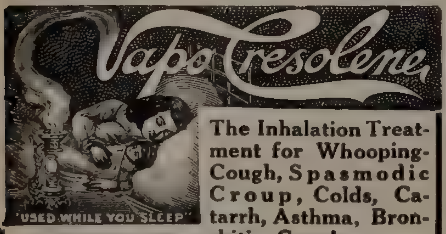
The Brooks Rupture Appliance has given relief in thousands of cases where other means have failed. Automatic Air Cushion provides firm, yet gentle pressure, and is guaranteed to retain the protrusion at all times. Always covers the ruptured spot. Clings closely, never slips.

Made to Measure and Sent on Trial

The Brooks Rupture Appliance is made to your individual measure. Absolute satisfaction is guaranteed. Since we are more of a sanitarium than a factory, particular care is given to your individual case.

You can obtain the **Brooks Rupture Appliance** on free trial to test its worth. It is sold on a basis of satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. You are the sole judge of its worth. No need to give us any reason for its return, if you are not satisfied. We make this liberal offer because we know you will bless the day you learned of the **Brooks Rupture Appliance.** Write for particulars and measure blanks.

BROOKS APPLIANCE COMPANY
Manufacturers of Orthopedical Appliances
481B State Street
Marshall, Mich., U.S.A.



The Inhalation Treatment for Whooping-Cough, Spasmodic Croup, Colds, Catarrh, Asthma, Bronchitis, Coughs.

Established 1879

Simple, safe and effective, avoiding internal drugs.

Vaporized Cresolene relieves the paroxysms of Whooping-Cough and Spasmodic Croup at once; it nips the common cold before it has a chance of developing into something worse, and experience shows that a *neglected cold is a dangerous cold.*

Mrs. Ballington Booth says: **"No family, where there are young children, should be without this lamp."**

The air carrying the antiseptic vapor, inhaled with every breath, makes breathing easy and relieves the congestion, assuring restful nights.

It is called a *boon* by Asthma sufferers.

For the bronchial complications of Scarlet Fever and Measles, and as an aid in the treatment of Diphtheria, Cresolene is valuable on account of its powerful germicidal qualities.

It is a protection to those exposed.

Cresolene's best recommendation is its 38 years of successful use.

Sold by Druggists. Send for descriptive booklet.

Try Cresolene Antiseptic Throat Tablets for the irritated throat, composed of slippery elm bark, licorice, sugar and Cresolene. They can't harm you. Of your druggist or from us, 10c. in stamps.

THE VAPO-CRESOLENE CO., 62 Cortlandt St., New York
or Leeming-Miles Building, Montreal, Canada

SAVE FOOD
eliminate waste caused by improper temperatures in baking, *use a*
Taylor
HOME OVEN THERMOMETER
Ask your dealer — about it
Taylor Instrument Companies
ROCHESTER N.Y.
Cook-book free on request

EAT
SKINNER'S
THE BEST
MACARONI
MY SIGNATURE
Paul F. Skinner
ON EVERY PACKAGE
SKINNER'S
MACARONI

The Witness

By GRACE LIVINGSTON HILL LUTZ

Author of "The Voice in the Wilderness"

CHAPTER XXVII

COURTLAND got up, crossed the room, and stood looking out of the window on the myriad lights of the city. There was in his face a far yearning, and something too deep for words. It was as if he were waiting for a blow to fall.

Tennelly looked at Courtland's back and gathered up his courage: "Court," he said, hoarsely, trying to summon the nomenclature of the dear old days, "there's something I wanted to ask you. Was there anything—is there—between you and Gila Dare that makes it disloyal for your friend to try and win her if he can?"

It was very still in the room. The whir of the trolleys could be heard below as if they were out in the hall. They grated harshly on the silence. Courtland stood as if carved out of marble. It seemed ages to Tennelly before he answered, with the sadness of the grave in his tone:

"No, Nelly! It's all right! Gila and I didn't hit it off! It's all over between us forever. Go ahead! I wish you luck!"

There was an attempt at the old loving understanding in the answer, but somehow the last words had almost the sound of a sob in them. Tennelly had a feeling that he was wringing his own happiness out of his friend's soul:

"Thanks awfully, Court! I didn't know," he said, awkwardly. "I think she likes me a lot, but I couldn't do anything if you had the right of way."

WHEN Pat came back with a tray of glasses clinking with ice, and the smell of crushed lemons, they were talking of the new English professor and the chances that he would be better than the last, who was "punk." But Pat was not deceived. He looked from one to the other and knew the blow had fallen. He might have prevented it, but what was the use? It had to come sooner or later. They talked late. Finally, Tennelly rose and came toward Courtland, with his hand outstretched, and they all knew that the real moment of the evening had come at last:

"That was a great old talk you gave us this evening, Court!" Tennelly's voice was husky with feeling. He was holding Courtland's hand in a painful grip, and looking again into his eyes as if he would search his soul to the depths: "You sure have got hold of something there that's worth looking into! You had a great hold on your audience, too! Why, you almost persuaded me there was something in it!"

Tennelly tried to finish his sentence in lighter vein, but the feeling was in his voice yet.

Courtland gripped his hand and looked his yearning with a sudden light of joy and hope: "If you only would, Nelly! It's been the thing I've longed for—!"

"Not yet!" said Tennelly, almost pulling his hand away from the detaining grasp. "Some time, perhaps, but not now! I've too much else on hand! I must beat it now! Man alive! Do you know what time it is? See you soon again!" Tennelly was off in a whirl of words.

"Almost thou persuadest me!" Had some one whispered the words behind him as he went?

COURTLAND stood looking after him till the door closed, then he turned and stepped to the window again. He was so long standing there, motionless, that Pat went at last and touched him on the shoulder.

"Say, pard," he said, in a low, gruff voice. "I'm nothing but a roughneck, I know, and not worth much at that, but if it's any satisfaction to you to know you've bowled a bum like me over to His side, why *I'm with you!*"

Courtland turned and grasped his hand, throwing the other arm about Pat's shoulder. "It sure is, Pat, old boy," he said, eagerly. "It's the greatest thing ever! Thanks! I needed that just now! I'm all in!"

They stood so for some minutes with their arms across each other's shoulders, looking out of the window to the city lying sorrowful, forgetful, sinful before them; down to the street below, where Tennelly hastened on to win his Gila; up to the quiet, wise old stars above.

CHAPTER XXVIII

TENNELLY did not come back as he had promised. Instead he wrote a gay little note to tell of his engagement to Gila. They would wait a year perhaps before announcing it to the world, but he wanted Courtland to know. In an added line at the bottom he said: "That was a great old speech you made the other night, Court. I haven't forgotten it yet. Your reference to Marshall was a cracker-jack! The faculty ought to have heard it."

Courtland read it wearily, closed his eyes for a minute, passed his hand over his brow, then handed the note over to Pat. The understanding between the two was very deep and tender now.

Pat read without comment, but the frown on his brow matched the set of his big jaw. When he spoke again it was to tell Courtland of the job he had been offered as athletic coach in a preparatory school in the same neighborhood with the theological seminary where Courtland had decided to study. Courtland listened without hearing and smiled wearily. He was entering his Gethsemane. Neither one of them slept much that night.

In the early dawning Courtland arose, dressed, and silently stole out of the room, down through the sleeping city, out to the country, where he had gone once before when trouble struck him. It seemed to him he must get away to breathe, he must go where he could be alone with God.

Pat understood. He only waited till Courtland was gone to fling on his clothes in a hurry and be after him. He had noted from the window the direction taken, and guessed where he would be.

ON and on walked Courtland with the burning sorrow in his soul, his feet finding their way without apparent direction from his mind; out to the stream, and the path where wild flowers and grasses had strewn the ground in springtime; gay now with white and purple asters. But Courtland saw nothing but the dark of his Gethsemane. For every nodding goldenrod and saucy purple aster was but a bright-winged thought to him to bring back the saucy, lovely face of Gila. She belonged now to another. He had not realized before how fully he had chosen, how lost she was to him, until another, and that his best friend, had taken her for his own. He realized that he had always hoped, even when he walked away from her, that she would find the Christ and one day they would come together again.

He gained at last the rock-bound refuge where he knelt once before. Pat, coming later crept softly up, assured himself that all was well, then crept away to wait. What those hours of waiting meant to Pat might perhaps be found written in the lives of some of the boys in that school where he coached athletics the next winter. But what they meant to Courtland will only be found written in the records on high.

SOME time a little after noon there came a peace to Courtland's troubled soul.

He stood up, looked abroad, and

MAGAZINE CLUBS AT LOWEST PRICES

Subscriptions are all for one year. Magazines can go to different addresses, except where noted otherwise.

Canadian postage on other magazines is usually 50 cents additional. Foreign postage $1.00 additional.

Christian Herald McCall's	$2.00 .75	$2.10
Christian Herald Today's Housewife	$2.00 .75	$2.10
Christian Herald People's Home Journal	$2.00 .75	$2.10
Christian Herald American Messenger	$2.00 .50	$2.25
Christian Herald Ladies' World	$2.00 1.50	$2.25
Christian Herald Today's Housewife McCall's	$2.00 .75 .75	$2.25
Christian Herald Mother's Magazine	$2.00 1.50	$2.50
Christian Herald Every Week	$2.00 1.00	$2.50
Christian Herald Pictorial Review	$2.00 1.50	$2.50
Christian Herald Etude (Music Lovers)	$2.00 1.50	$2.50
Christian Herald McCall's People's Home Journal	$2.00 .75 .75	$2.70
Christian Herald Designer	$2.00 1.00	$2.75
Christian Herald Little Folks	$2.00 1.00	$2.75
Christian Herald Boys' Life (Scouts)	$2.00 1.50	$2.85
Christian Herald Modern Priscilla	$2.00 1.25	$2.85
Christian Herald American Magazine	$2.00 1.50	$3.25
Christian Herald Delineator (or Everybody's)	$2.00 1.50	$3.25
Christian Herald Woman's Home Companion	$2.00 1.50	$3.25
Christian Herald McClure's Ladies' World	$2.00 1.50 1.00	$3.50
Christian Herald Youth's Companion	$2.00 2.00	$3.75
Christian Herald *Delineator *Everybody's (*Must go to same address)	$2.00 1.50 1.50	$3.75
Christian Herald McCall's Youth's Comp. (new sub.)	$2.00 .75 2.00	$4.00
Christian Herald Pictorial Review Woman's Home Companion	$2.00 1.50 1.50	$4.00
Christian Herald Review of Reviews	$2.00 3.00	$4.00
Christian Herald World's Work	$2.00 3.00	$4.25
Christian Herald *Woman's Home Companion *American (*Must go to same address)	$2.00 1.50 1.50	$4.25
Christian Herald Modern Priscilla Woman's Home Companion	$2.00 1.25 1.50	$4.35
Christian Herald Woman's Home Companion American Boy	$2.00 1.50 1.50	$4.50
Christian Herald Woman's Home Companion Review of Reviews	$2.00 1.50 3.00	$5.50

Special Bible Picture Study Offer
ADD 10 CENTS to the price of any club on this page and a complete Outfit for the National Bible Picture Study will be sent postpaid.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK, N. Y.

knew that there was strength for all his need. It was then Pat came with refreshment like a ministering angel.

When they got back to the city that evening there was a note from Bonnie. She sent a check on the funeral account. She was well and happy. She was teaching the grammar-school where Stephen Marshall used to study when he was a little boy, and giving music lessons in the afternoons. She would soon be able to pay back everything she owed and to do a daughter's share in the home where she was treated like an own child.

There was a ring so fresh and true in this little letter, that he could but recognize it. He sighed and thought how strange it was that he should almost resent it, coming as it did in contrast with Gila's falseness.

He answered Bonnie's note in a day or two with a cordial one, returning her check, assuring her that everything was fully paid, and expressing his pleasure that she had found a real home and congenial work. Then he dismissed her from his mind.

A WEEK later he went to the seminary, and Pat accompanied him as far as the preparatory school, where he was to enter upon his duties as athletic coach.

Courtland found the atmosphere of the seminary quite different from college. The men were older. They had chosen definitely their work in the world. Their talk was of things ecclesiastical. The happenings of the day were spoken of with reference to the religious world. It was a new viewpoint in every sense of the word. And yet he was disappointed that he did not find a more spiritual atmosphere among the young men who were studying for the ministry. There was much worldly talk. There was a great deal of church gossip about churches and ministers; what this one was paid and what that one got; the chances of a man being called to a city church when he was just out of the seminary. It was the way his father had talked when he told him he wanted to study theology. It turned him sick at heart to hear them. It seemed so far from the attitude a servant of the Lord should have. He mentioned it one day bitterly to Pat when he came over to spend a spare evening, as he frequently did.

"I think you're wrong," said Pat, in his queer, abrupt way. "From what I can figure there was only a few of those guys got around Christ and knew what he really was! You didn't suppose it would be any different now, did you? Guess you'll find it that way everywhere, only a few *real* folks in *any* gang!"

To be continued

The Woods in Winter

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER

THE woods in early winter, when the snow is on the pine, and the sunshine, falling lace-like, has a frosty, silver shine; when your footsteps crunch and echo as you walk your lonely way—oh, the woods in early winter at the morning time of day!

There is romance in the forest, it comes thrilling on the air; there's a mystery and silence that seem growing everywhere; there's a sense of bold adventure; there's a throb of strength asleep; there's a hint of hidden power where the drifted snow lies deep. There's a vagrant voice that calls you, that seems begging you to stray through the woods in early winter at the morning time of day.

How the balsam trees seem standing soldier-like in solemn rows! How the hemlock branches quiver underneath their cloak of snows! How the birch trees glimmer frigid, while the oaks stand stanch and tall! How the whiteness of the winter is a coverlet for all!

I HAVE worn my woolen mittens, I've a cap upon my head, and my heavy knitted sweater that is warmly made and red; and my shoes are stout for walking and my heart is young and gay as I seek the woods in winter at the morning time of day.

There are cares, perhaps, behind me, but the day is chill and new, and the frost upon the thicket is like jeweled fairy dew; and the murmur of the brooklet in the little frozen glen is the voice of nature calling, calling, "Welcome home again!" And my feet, that had been tired, that had dragged upon the road, are as light as errant childhood that has never known life's load. I've a wish to shout a greeting, I've a wish to call and sing, so that all the drowsy echoes may awake and chime and ring. There's a sparkle in the sunlight—I can feel it in my eyes—and my soul has caught the sparkle of a dream that never dies; and the city, half-forgotten, lies a century away from the woods in early winter at the morning time of day.

There's a sudden subtle stirring where the underbrush is thick; there's the snap of something stepping on a brittle bit of stick; and I stand, a breathless statue, and I wait until I see a little rabbit staring through the icy twigs at me. And a warmth throbs through my pulses, and I wish that I might speak to the little furry creatures of the wood and hill and creek. And I wish that I might tell them of the fellowship I know for the life that God has given to a forest bound in snow.

Every crumpled leaf seems vanquished, but I know that in each tree the sap is running swiftly as the life blood leaps in me. Every fern that, brown and deathlike, lies a shadow by the stream, will be green again next summer, when December is a dream. And I know that every flower that seems withered up and cold will have early springtime blossoms when the winter's tale is told. I can see a scene before me of the woods in fragrant May as I walk the woods in winter at the morning time of day.

AH, the noontime sun comes warming through the heavy boughs between, and the snow is like a prism, touched with rose and blue and green; and my heart grows ever lighter and my step is brisk and fast, and I feel that I am victor—that a battleground is past; and I feel that small temptations have been swept into a mist, just as ice turns into water where a sunbeam's lips have kissed; and I feel renewed and strengthened, and I hold my head up high, and I know a sense of kinship with the proudly arching sky. And I put all doubts behind me, and I put all hopes before, and the woodland stands before me like a fair, half-opened door.

Ah, too soon the shadows lengthen, and too soon the sunset creeps like a ruddy-tinted cover toward the place where daytime sleeps; and I turn about to hurry past the snowy freighted pines; past the hemlocks and the cedars where the browning ivy twines; past the glen that still is calling in a silver voice and low; but the night comes very swiftly, and the wayfarer must go!

Oh, the woods in early winter at the twilight time of day, when the trees against the snowbanks glimmer shadowy and gray; when the air is hushed and quiet and the wind is softly still, and the echo is a sleep-song from the dusky far-off hill; when you feel alone and tiny in a world of coming dark, and the stars, just lightly shining, are your only guiding spark; when the farmhouse in the hollow seems a haven built for rest, and the little forest creatures are asleep on nature's breast; when the ice-touched twigs seem ghostlike as they crackle, bow, and sway—oh, the woods in early winter at the twilight time of day!

The woods in early winter when the snow is on the pine, and the star-light, falling lace-like, has a wistful silver shine; when you hurry through the silence and your footsteps brush the snow with a hesitating crackle . . . but you're singing as you go. For the Father's hand is near you in the silence of the pines, in the crackle of the snowfall, in each little star that shines. Through the violet-tinted distance comes a thrill that seems to pray. . . . Ah, the woods in early winter at the twilight time of day!

HOLEPROOF HOSIERY
Famous First for Long Wear
Famous Now for Fine Appearance Also

War-time economy in hosiery need not mean personal hardship.

It can bring you to better hose than you have known—unless you already wear Holeproofs. Millions of Holeproof Hose, yearly for over 16 years, have proved to outwear average hosiery, two to one.

Men's 30c a Pair and upward
Women's 40c and up
Children's 35c and up

Give boxes of Holeproof Hosiery at Christmas. Have all your family wear them.

Any obliging store will supply you—Pure Thread Japanese Silk—Lusterized Lisle—Fine-spun Cotton—and Artificial Silk.

Write for illustrated book of styles and prices.

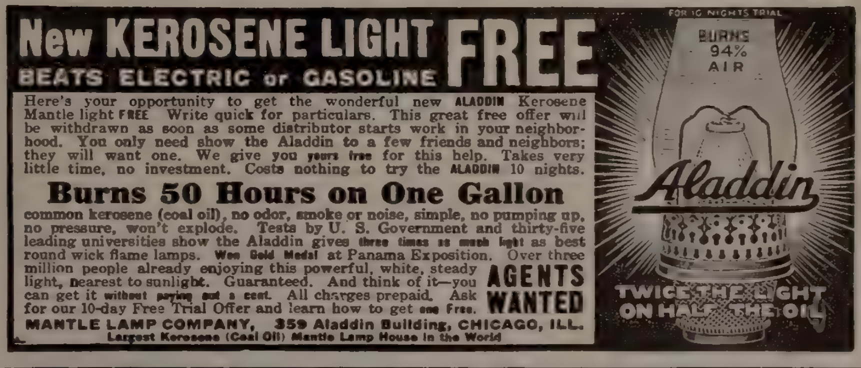
Reg. U. S. Pat. Off. 1906

HOLEPROOF HOSIERY COMPANY, Milwaukee, Wis.
London, Canada   Liverpool, England

The Perfect Stereopticon
Pictures sharp and brilliant to the corners—not dull and hazy
Type like this— not like this
THE Bausch and Lomb **BALOPTICON**

—is an IDEAL CHRISTMAS GIFT. It fulfills the desire of young and old alike for a real "picture machine", not a toy. There are many models, but the HOME BALOPTICON particularly appeals to all. With it you can project colored post cards, photo prints, solid objects, etc., on a screen for the enjoyment of your family and friends. Fitted with a new gas-filled Mazda lamp, which attaches to any socket and runs itself. Extremely simple to operate. Price, including aluminum-coated screen, $35. Other models for lantern slides, $26.50 and up. Write for our interesting booklets about the Balopticon—also price lists.

Bausch & Lomb Optical Co.
513 St. Paul Street, Rochester, N. Y.
New York Washington Chicago San Francisco
Leading American Makers of High Grade Optical Products



New KEROSENE LIGHT FREE
BEATS ELECTRIC or GASOLINE

Here's your opportunity to get the wonderful new ALADDIN Kerosene Mantle light FREE Write quick for particulars. This great free offer will be withdrawn as soon as some distributor starts work in your neighborhood. You only need show the Aladdin to a few friends and neighbors; they will want one. We give you yours free for this help. Takes very little time, no investment. Costs nothing to try the ALADDIN 10 nights.

Burns 50 Hours on One Gallon

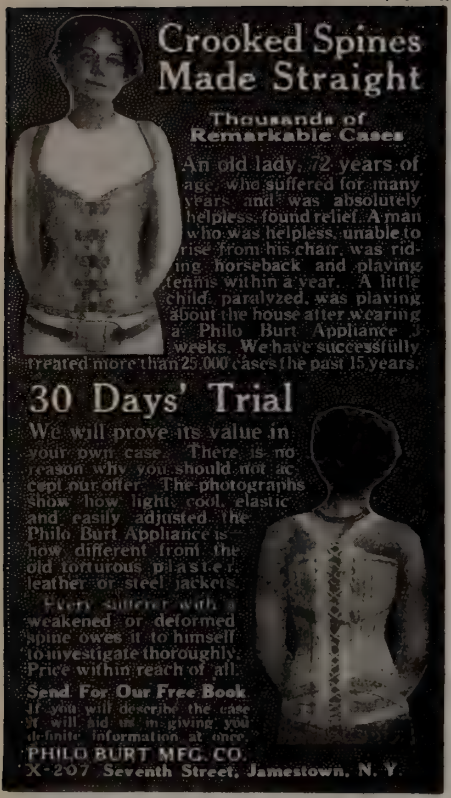
common kerosene (coal oil), no odor, smoke or noise, simple, no pumping up, no pressure, won't explode. Tests by U. S. Government and thirty-five leading universities show the Aladdin gives three times as much light as best round wick flame lamps. Won Gold Medal at Panama Exposition. Over three million people already enjoying this powerful, white, steady light, nearest to sunlight. Guaranteed. And think of it—you can get it without paying out a cent. All charges prepaid. Ask for our 10-day Free Trial Offer and learn how to get one Free.

AGENTS WANTED

MANTLE LAMP COMPANY, 359 Aladdin Building, CHICAGO, ILL.
Largest Kerosene (Coal Oil) Mantle Lamp House in the World

CHURCH **BELLS** SCHOOL
Ask for Catalogue and Special Donation Plan No. 85
THE C. S. BELL CO., Est. 1858, Hillsboro, Ohio

The New Book **PATENT-SENSE**
contains more information of real value to Inventors and Manufacturers than all other patent books combined. FREE. Tells how to get High Value patents. Write
R. S. & A. B. Lacey, 138 Barrister Bldg., Washington, D. C.



Crooked Spines Made Straight

Thousands of Remarkable Cases

An old lady, 72 years of age, who suffered for many years and was absolutely helpless, found relief. A man who was helpless, unable to rise from his chair, was riding horseback and playing tennis within a year. A little child, paralyzed, was playing about the house after wearing a Philo Burt Appliance 3 weeks. We have successfully treated more than 25,000 cases the past 15 years.

30 Days' Trial

We will prove its value in your own case. There is no reason why you should not accept our offer. The photographs show how light, cool, elastic and easily adjusted the Philo Burt Appliance is—how different from the old torturous plaster, leather or steel jackets.

Every sufferer with a weakened or deformed spine owes it to himself to investigate thoroughly. Price within reach of all.

Send For Our Free Book

If you will describe the case it will aid us in giving you definite information at once.

PHILO BURT MFG. CO.
X-207 Seventh Street, Jamestown, N. Y.

"Study to show thyself approved unto God, a workman that needeth not to be ashamed, rightly dividing the word of truth." 2 Timothy 2:15

Correspondence Bible Study

This year The Moody Bible Institute offers eight strong courses for systematic Bible study by correspondence. For all unable to attend a Bible Institute, correspondence study is a practical, efficient and economical method of securing a deeper, clearer knowledge of the Bible. Our courses are thoroughly tested and popular. We have a course for everyone, young or old, beginner, student or instructor.

The Moody Bible Institute

has a fully equipped department, exclusively devoted to teaching by correspondence. You will be instructed by competent, practical Christian teachers. Over 5000 students in all parts of the world last year studied one or more of our courses. Now is the time to write for further particulars. Our courses will satisfy your needs.

The Moody Bible Institute
153 Institute Place. Dept. F-8. Chicago, Ill.

$8.95 Buys Champion 140-Egg Belle City Incubator

Hot Water—Copper Tank—Double Walls of Fibre Board—Self Regulated. With $5.25 Hot Water 140-Chick Brooder—both only $12.95. Frt. Paid E. of Rockies. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Share in my $1000 in Prizes. Conditions easy. Order now or write today for my Free Book, "Hatching Facts". —It tells all Jim Rohan, Pres. 1-2-3 Months' Home Test

Belle City Incubator Co., Box 127 Racine, Wis.

A SMALL CALIFORNIA FARM earns more money with less work. Raise the crops you know about—alfalfa, wheat, barley, etc.—also oranges, grapes, olives and figs. Ideal for dairying, pigs and chickens. No cold weather; rich soil; low prices; easy terms; good roads; schools and churches. Enjoy life here. Newcomers welcome. Write for our San Joaquin Valley also Dairying and Poultry Raising Illustrated folders, free. *C. L. Seagraves, Industrial Commissioner, Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Ry., 1983 Railway Exchange, Chicago.*

PATENTABLE IDEAS WANTED. Manufacturers want Owen Patents. Send for 4 free books; inventions wanted, etc. I help you market your invention without charge. RICHARD B. OWEN, 63 Owen Building, Washington, D. C.

Her Buying Guide

"My Christmas list is all made up," said Mrs. Brown to her friend who had just dropped in.

"I wish mine were," replied the neighbor. "I'm so busy this year. If there were only a short cut to Christmas shopping!"

"There is," said Mrs. Brown. "It's simple as A B C. A trusted shopping guide helps me make my selections. We sit down together and I learn all about the new and desirable things. It's like taking a little journey to the metropolitan shopping districts without stirring from your chair."

"I follow this guide in *all* my shopping," continued Mrs. Brown. "I find I get invariable satisfaction when I do."

"A shopping guide!" quoth the neighbor. "Never heard of such a thing. Next time this valuable guide calls, I'd like—"

"Why, it's calling on you every week—I've seen it on your center-table. It's *The Christian Herald!*"

Are *you* using *The Christian Herald* as a shopping guide? You can safely do so, for anything advertised here is all it is claimed to be. It couldn't be here if it weren't.

The BEST You Can Give "HER" for Christmas

We offer for special Christmas shopping one of these beautiful LADIES' PURSES, made of superb, genuine, black Morocco Leather with Oriental Leather trimming and Egyptian design. Silk lined. Measures 4x8 inches closed and has mirror and card case, extra strong middle coin compartment and extension top leather handle.

$9.00 Postpaid

A truly smart number for a star gift. Satisfaction absolutely guaranteed or your money must be refunded. Remit by money order or postage. Order today—now.

AMERICAN LEATHER WORKERS, Dept. 10-B, Norman Bldg., Chicago

The Advent of the Messiah

International Sunday School Lesson for December 23

Matt. 2:1-12

By REV. GEORGE D. ALLISON, Ph.D.

THE life of man can be portrayed under many figures of speech, and one of the richest of them all is to think of it as a quest. All the world is seeking, ever seeking, but the objects of the search differ as widely as the poles. These beautiful "Christmas Carols" of the Gospels are emblematic of the world's search at its best, the quest of the revelation of God. In Luke's story of the shepherds we have the glory of humility, the message of the angels coming unexpectedly to men engaged in the commonest of tasks. Instantly they recognize the opportunity and go to seek the Babe of Bethlehem. On the other hand, in Matthew's story, which we study today, we have the reward of devotion, for these Magi at last find it true that "he that seeketh findeth." Wise men are ever seekers.

Yes, the quests of life are many, but one quest alone is supremely worth while: the search for the divine. Win the quest for fame and it turns to ashes in your hands. Pursue pleasure and it brings satiety and cloying. As for money, how men seek it! but those that obtain are not superlatively happy. But the quest of the best, for the ideal, for God in human life, brings happiness or what is better than happiness, *blessedness*. Henry Van Dyke's "Other Wise Man" did not see the Manger Child, because delayed upon his way by deeds of Christlike service. Though he knew it not, he had achieved the Quest, he had ministered unto the Messiah, and at the end of the journey he heard Him saying, "Come ye blessed of my Father."

Following the Gleam

It was only the light of a star, but it led them to the long-sought King. It is the old, old lesson of the spiritual realm: no matter how little light you have, if you follow it faithfully you shall receive the greater glory beyond. He that willeth to do God's will shall understand the doctrine. Then follow the gleam, for it will brighten unto the perfect day. If you have faith as a mustard seed, use it, for the world hath need of it.

Legend pictures these wise men as kings who left their thrones and riches to seek the Redeemer. No sacrifice is too great to attain the Kingdom of God. How foolish was that young ruler who hugged his "great possessions," when he might have companied with Jesus as did the young John! He missed the quest, though he came into the very presence of the Messiah, seeking some good thing to do. Across the long and weary desert came these Magi, following the star. There is no road too long, no toil too weary, if we have but a glimpse of celestial light.

The night of war and sorrow is dark around us just now. Some are saying, "How can we keep Christmastide in 1917?" But the star of hope shines on. Keep Christmas like the wise men, following that light. We indeed have far more light than they to guide, and shall we falter? I have just been reading "A Student in Arms" by Donald Hankey and it has refreshed my spirit. I had been overburdened by tales of frightfulness, and now I get from the very trenches of Flanders a message of one who has met Christ there, face to face. He writes in his diary: "I have seen with the eyes of God. I have seen the vanity of the temporal and the glory of the eternal. I have despised comfort and honored pain. I have understood the victory of the Cross. O Death, where is thy sting?" Since then he has been killed in action. But who will doubt that he gained the great quest?

Finding in a Child the Hope of the World

If the Magi had not been wise, they would never have seen the Messiah in a baby. If Mary had really comprehended this, how devotedly would she have labored and taught! If the rulers in the Temple had recognized the Hope of Israel in the twelve-year-old from Nazareth, how eagerly they would have ministered to him! Yet today and always the hope of the world is in its child-life. Then you and I, fellow Sunday school teachers, what are we doing for Christ's ambassadors? For "whosoever receiveth one such little child in My name receiveth Me." After the war—and there will be an *after the war*—these youngsters of ours will try their hands at building the commonwealth of nations. Are they going to build on the One Foundation?

A "Giving" Christmas

Let us have in our Bible school this year a "giving" Christmas. Too often it has meant only receiving for the children. With such cries of anguish from Palestine, such world needs as we have just now, surely Christmas must be made more than a time of candies and oranges and fine clothes at a "Christmas entertainment." They do not so much want entertainment as we think. They want a share in Christ's work. So let the program be inspiring for sacrifice. Let the scholars offer "White Gifts for the King," of Self and Substance and Service. Teach them to give by offering a real chance to give.

So we read that the first Christmas was a giving Christmas. The seekers who had followed the star laid their best at the feet of the Lord. Yes, they gave gold, money. Strange as it may seem, this is frequently a marvelous gift. How odd it is that by going without some bit of luxury and simply writing a check, we can have an actual share in some wonderful, efficient ministry to the afflicted on the other side of the earth! Surely we ought to avail ourselves of the privilege. Yet I am sure there are some men and women who grumble about "so many appeals" who have not given to all combined as much as the older boys are promising to carry the Red Triangle to the front. What have you really done, friend? Total it up, and compare it with your possessions and your income. Are we giving gold, or are we doling out coppers?

If we teach older classes, emphasize this point. For now is the time for these young people to start lifelong habits of generosity, whether they share a meager allowance or make sacrifices out of a modest salary. Many a man would be further along on the quest of genuine happiness if he had learned to give without wincing when first he handled money of his own. And emphasize regular giving and proportionate giving, whether you believe in the tithe or not. It is not only at Christmas time that we give to those we love. If we would have a universal spirit of Christmas we must first have universal benevolence, and that means not merely well-wishing but giving.

Now ready in book form, 75 cts.

Dr. James M. GRAY'S PROPHECY AND THE LORD'S RETURN

What is the purpose of God in the present cataclysm? Does prophecy deal with the world to-day? Is the Kingdom Drawing Near?—A book for to-day!

DR. GRAY'S OTHER BOOKS

Christian workers' Commentary on the Whole Bible........only $2.25
Synthetic Bible Studies........only 1.50
Bible Problems Explained........only .60
Salvation From Start to Finish...only .60
Great Epochs Sacred History....only .60
Antidote to Christian Science.only .75

F. H. REVELL CO., 158 5th Ave., N. Y. 17 N. Wabash, Chicago

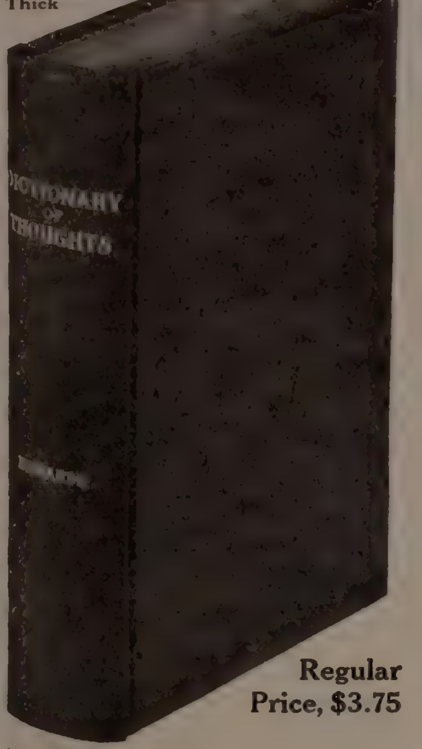
RAISE BELGIAN HARES For Us

HUGE PROFITS easily and pleasantly made. We furnish stock and pay you $6.00 a pair and express charges for all you raise. Contract and book "Fortunes in Hares," 10c. Nothing free.

NATIONAL FOOD & FUR ASSOCIATION
Dept. 46, MILWAUKEE, WISC.

BIRD HOUSES FOR CHRISTMAS GIFTS

are always welcome, and help to save the crops. Three for $1.00 or $3.50 per doz. Free to third zone. The best and most durable are made by IDEAL BIRD HOUSE CO. NEW WINDSOR, MD.


6x9 Inches
2 Inches
Thick

Regular
Price, $3.75

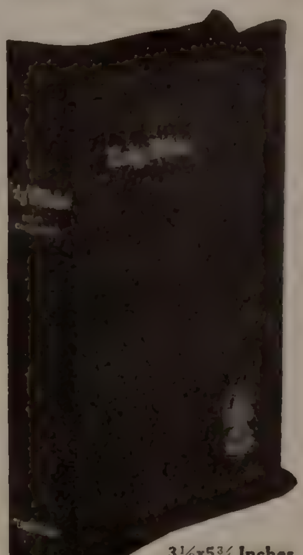
CHRISTMAS GIFT!

The Wonderful Dictionary of Thoughts

$2.00

The Boy Scout Bible

FREE


3¼x5¾ Inches
1¼ Inches Thick
Regular Price, $1.25

Our Big $5.00 Christmas Bargain $2.00

Two Christmas Gifts for the Price of One

This book and Bible, total value $5.00, are given you at $2.00—a price barely covering their actual cost. In spite of the enormous increase in printing and paper, we offer these books as special courtesy to our friends and customers, and in order to add more names to our mailing list of book buyers. We pay postage and can send to two addresses.

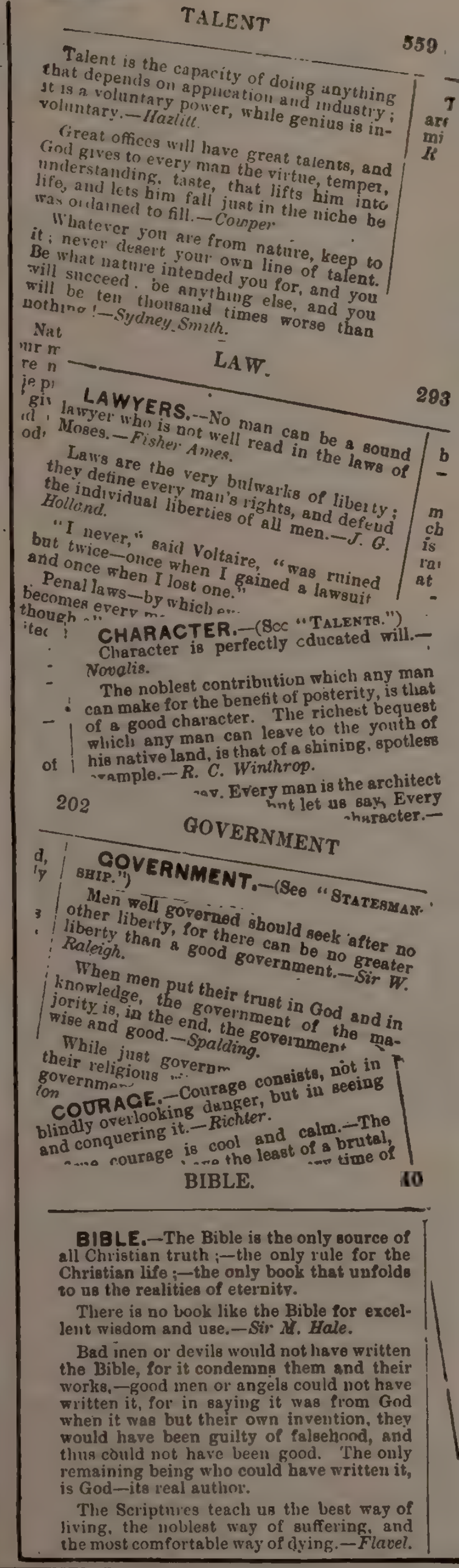
The Dictionary of Thoughts ordinarily retails for $3.75. It is cloth bound, contains 644 double columns of excellent paper and easily readable type. It makes a most appropriate and acceptable holiday gift to a minister, lawyer, teacher, professional man, friend or relative. We will mail to anyone you name, so it will arrive in time for Christmas.

Clip and Mail the Coupon Below At Once! Don't Delay!

How often have you wanted a thought on some subject? Every line an inspiration. A book that holds 16,000 of the greatest human thoughts from the minds of 1,775 of the World's greatest thinkers (ancient and modern) on over 1,000 subjects, with photo-engravings of many authors.

When you want a thought on any subject look for it as you would for a word in the dictionary. If you want the thought of any particular author, the Authors' Reference Index gives the pages. Highly recommended for every speaker and writer, invaluable for everyone.

Read the quotations at the left clipped at random from double column pages. You will agree with the authorities quoted below that it is a book that should be in every library.


TALENT 559

Talent is the capacity of doing anything that depends on application and industry; it is a voluntary power, while genius is involuntary.—*Hazlitt.*

Great offices will have great talents, and God gives to every man the virtue, temper, understanding, taste, that lifts him into life, and lets him fall just in the niche he was ordained to fill.—*Cowper*

Whatever you are from nature, keep to it; never desert your own line of talent. Be what nature intended you for, and you will succeed; be anything else, and you will be ten thousand times worse than nothing!—*Sydney Smith.*

LAW. 293

LAWYERS.—No man can be a sound lawyer who is not well read in the laws of Moses.—*Fisher Ames.*

Laws are the very bulwarks of liberty; they define every man's rights, and defend the individual liberties of all men.—*J. G. Holland.*

"I never," said Voltaire, "was ruined but twice—once when I gained a lawsuit and once when I lost one."

Penal laws—by which

CHARACTER.—(See "TALENTS.") Character is perfectly educated will.—*Novalis.*

The noblest contribution which any man can make for the benefit of posterity, is that of a good character. The richest bequest which any man can leave to the youth of his native land, is that of a shining, spotless example.—*R. C. Winthrop.*

Every man is the architect

let us say, Every

character.—

202 GOVERNMENT

GOVERNMENT.—(See "STATESMANSHIP.")

Men well governed should seek after no other liberty, for there can be no greater liberty than a good government.—*Sir W. Raleigh.*

When men put their trust in God and in knowledge, the government of the majority is, in the end, the government of the wise and good.—*Spalding.*

While just govern

their religious

COURAGE.—Courage consists, not in blindly overlooking danger, but in seeing and conquering it.—*Richter.*

courage is cool and calm.—The the least of a brutal, time of

BIBLE. 40

BIBLE.—The Bible is the only source of all Christian truth;—the only rule for the Christian life;—the only book that unfolds to us the realities of eternity.

There is no book like the Bible for excellent wisdom and use.—*Sir M. Hale.*

Bad men or devils would not have written the Bible, for it condemns them and their works,—good men or angels could not have written it, for in saying it was from God when it was but their own invention, they would have been guilty of falsehood, and thus could not have been good. The only remaining being who could have written it, is God—its real author.

The Scriptures teach us the best way of living, the noblest way of suffering, and the most comfortable way of dying.—*Flavel.*

The Boy Scout Bible — FREE

Sanctioned by the Boy Scouts of America, with helpful Scripture References and Including the Scouts' Oath and Creed.

By W. B. MURRAY
Chairman, Editorial Board,
Boy Scouts of America.

This edition of the Bible is one in which every Boy Scout will take personal pride. It will make an exceptionally appropriate and pleasing Holiday Gift.

The Handsomest Boy Scout Bible Published

The Bible is bound in Morocco Grained Khaki Cloth, with overlapping edges. The Emblem of the Boy Scouts is stamped in gold in the lower right hand corner.

Self-Pronouncing—**Printed in easily readable type.**

We offer this Bible free with the purchase of the Dictionary of Thoughts. If desired without the Dictionary of Thoughts enclose check for $1.25, with your name and address.

What Prominent Men Say About the "Dictionary of Thoughts"

It deserves a place in every public and private library.—C. B. Galbraith, Ohio State Librarian.
An exceedingly valuable and instructive book.—Wm. J. Bryan.
It will prove a stimulant to further thinking.—S. F. Scovel, ex-President Wooster University.
Since obtaining Dictionary of Thoughts I have scarcely preached a sermon without referring to it.—Rev. John B. Clark.
It enables one to understand the best sentiments of the men who have moulded the thought of the world.—Rev. G. F. Williams.
Ten minutes was ample time for me to conclude that it was worth ten times what I paid for it.—Robt. Toomer, Attorney, Muskogee, Okla.

Our Positive Guarantee

We guarantee that every volume of the Dictionary of Thoughts and the Bible for Boy Scouts will be perfectly satisfactory, or money will be refunded.

Remit to us by cash, express or postal money order, or by draft on any New York or Detroit bank. If you send personal check add 5c for exchange.

F. B. DICKERSON CO.
56 Lafayette Blvd., Detroit

Let us send you a list of our complete line of Bibles

Fold, Tear Off and Mail This Coupon Now!

F. B. DICKERSON CO.
56 Lafayette Blvd., Detroit

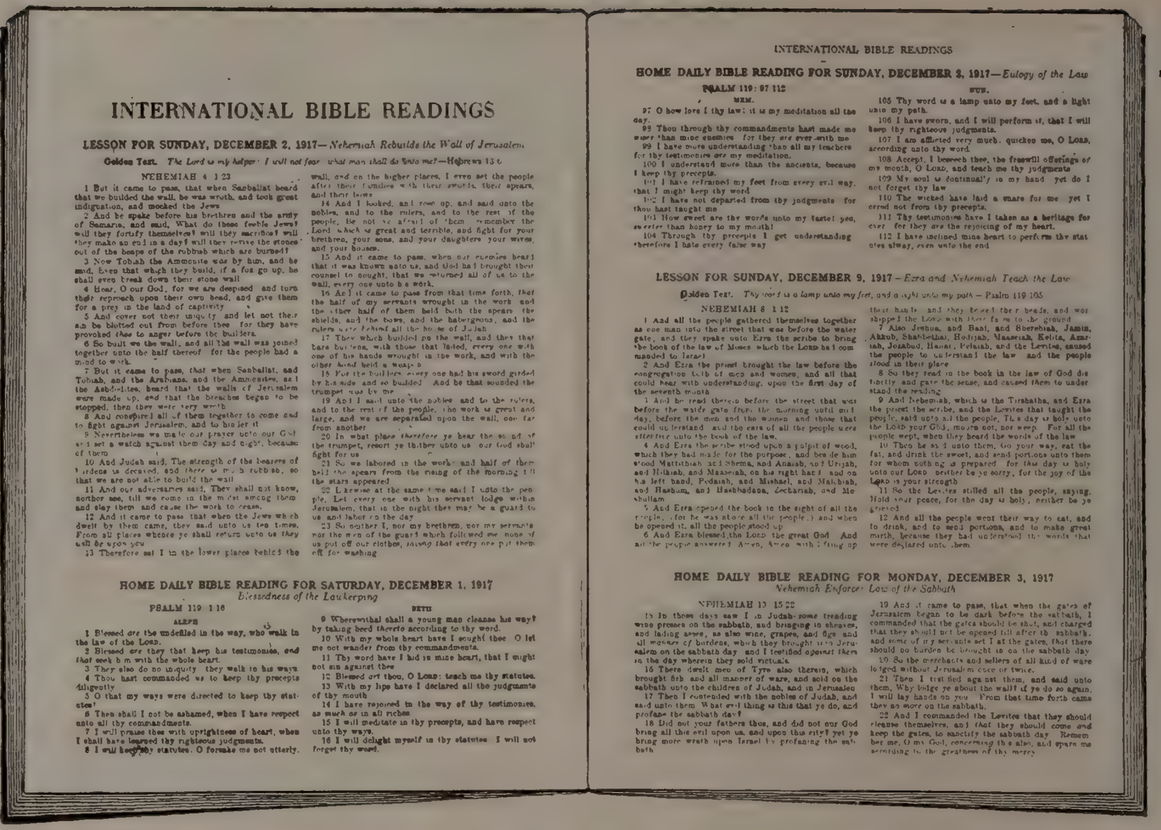
Please send me immediately, postage prepaid, your "Dictionary of Thoughts." It is understood that for the enclosed $2.00 I am to receive free the Bible for Boy Scouts.

Name...

Address...

Note: Write name and address very plainly.

HERE is an illustration of *International Bible Readings*, the Reference Book of the *National Bible Picture Study*—about 2,000 Bible verses, made up of the International Sunday School Lessons, Daily Home Bible Readings and Golden Texts for December, 1917, and January, February, March and April, 1918, complete.



INTERNATIONAL BIBLE READINGS

LESSON FOR SUNDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1917—*Nehemiah Rebuilds the Wall of Jerusalem*

Golden Text. *The Lord is my helper: I will not fear what man shall do unto me?*—Hebrews 13 6

NEHEMIAH 4 1 23

1 But it came to pass, that when Sanballat heard that we builded the wall, he was wroth, and took great indignation, and mocked the Jews

2 And he spake before his brethren and the army of Samaria, and said, What do these feeble Jews? will they fortify themselves? will they sacrifice? will they make an end in a day? will they revive the stones out of the heaps of the rubbish which are burned?

3 Now Tobiah the Ammonite was by him, and he said, Even that which they build, if a fox go up, he shall even break down their stone wall

4 Hear, O our God, for we are despised and turn their reproach upon their own head, and give them for a prey in the land of captivity

5 And cover not their iniquity and let not their sin be blotted out from before thee for they have provoked *thee* to anger before the builders.

6 So built we the wall, and all the wall was joined together unto the half thereof for the people had a mind to work.

7 But it came to pass, *that* when Sanballat, and Tobiah, and the Arabians, and the Ammonites, and the Ashdodites, heard that the walls of Jerusalem were made up, *and* that the breaches began to be stopped, then they were very wroth

8 And conspired all of them together to come *and* to fight against Jerusalem, and to hinder it

9 Nevertheless we made our prayer unto our God and set a watch against them day and night, because of them

10 And Judah said, The strength of the bearers of burdens is decayed, and *there is* much rubbish, so that we are not able to build the wall

11 And our adversaries said, They shall not know, neither see, till we come in the midst among them and slay them and cause the work to cease.

12 And it came to pass that when the Jews which dwelt by them came, they said unto us ten times, From all places whence ye shall return unto us *they will be upon you*

13 Therefore set I in the lower places behind the wall, *and* on the higher places, I even set the people after their families with their swords, their spears, and their bows

14 And I looked, and rose up, and said unto the nobles, and to the rulers, and to the rest of the people, Be not ye afraid of them remember the Lord, which is great and terrible, and fight for your brethren, your sons, and your daughters your wives, and your houses.

15 And it came to pass, when our enemies heard that it was known unto us, and God had brought their counsel to nought, that we returned all of us to the wall, every one unto his work.

16 And it came to pass from that time forth, *that* the half of my servants wrought in the work and the other half of them held both the spears the shields, and the bows, and the habergeons, and the rulers *were* behind all the house of Judah

17 They which builded on the wall, and they that bare burdens, with those that laded, every one with one of his hands wrought in the work, and with the other *hand* held a weapon

18 For the builders, every one had his sword girded by his side and *so* builded And he that sounded the trumpet *was* by me

19 And I said unto the nobles and to the rulers, and to the rest of the people, The work *is* great and large, and we are separated upon the wall, one far from another

20 In what place *therefore* ye hear the sound of the trumpet, resort ye thither unto us our God shall fight for us

21 So we labored in the work and half of them held the spears from the rising of the morning till the stars appeared

22 Likewise at the same time said I unto the people, Let every one with his servant lodge within Jerusalem, that in the night they may be a guard to us and labor on the day

23 So neither I, nor my brethren, nor my servants nor the men of the guard which followed me none of us put off our clothes, *saving that* every one put them off for washing

HOME DAILY BIBLE READING FOR SATURDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1917
Blessedness of the Lawkeeping

PSALM 119 1 16

ALEPH

1 Blessed *are* the undefiled in the way, who walk in the law of the LORD.

2 Blessed *are* they that keep his testimonies, *and that* seek him with the whole heart.

3 They also do no iniquity they walk in his ways.

4 Thou hast commanded *us* to keep thy precepts diligently

5 O that my ways were directed to keep thy statutes!

6 Then shall I not be ashamed, when I have respect unto all thy commandments.

7 I will praise thee with uprightness of heart, when I shall have learned thy righteous judgments.

8 I will keep thy statutes. O forsake me not utterly.

BETH

9 Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way? by taking heed *thereto* according to thy word.

10 With my whole heart have I sought thee O let me not wander from thy commandments.

11 Thy word have I hid in mine heart, that I might not sin against thee

12 Blessed *art* thou, O LORD: teach me thy statutes.

13 With my lips have I declared all the judgments of thy mouth

14 I have rejoiced in the way of thy testimonies, as *much as* in all riches

15 I will meditate in thy precepts, and have respect unto thy ways.

16 I will delight myself in thy statutes I will not forget thy word.

INTERNATIONAL BIBLE READINGS

HOME DAILY BIBLE READING FOR SUNDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1917—*Eulogy of the Law*

PSALM 119: 97 112

MEM.

97 O how love I thy law! it *is* my meditation all the day.

98 Thou through thy commandments hast made me wiser than mine enemies *for they are* ever with me

99 I have more understanding than all my teachers for thy testimonies *are* my meditation.

100 I understand more than the ancients, because I keep thy precepts.

101 I have refrained my feet from every evil way, that I might keep thy word

102 I have not departed from thy judgments for thou hast taught me

103 How sweet are thy words unto my taste! *yea, sweeter* than honey to my mouth!

104 Through thy precepts I get understanding therefore I hate every false way

NUN.

105 Thy word *is* a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path.

106 I have sworn, and I will perform *it*, that I will keep thy righteous judgments.

107 I am afflicted very much. quicken me, O LORD, according unto thy word.

108 Accept, I beseech thee, the freewill offerings of my mouth, O LORD, and teach me thy judgments

109 My soul *is* continually in my hand yet do I not forget thy law

110 The wicked have laid a snare for me yet I erred not from thy precepts.

111 Thy testimonies have I taken as a heritage for ever for they *are* the rejoicing of my heart.

112 I have inclined mine heart to perform thy statutes alway, *even* unto the end

LESSON FOR SUNDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1917—*Ezra and Nehemiah Teach the Law*

Golden Text. *Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path*—Psalm 119 105

NEHEMIAH 8 1 12

1 And all the people gathered themselves together as one man into the street that was before the water gate, and they spake unto Ezra the scribe to bring the book of the law of Moses which the LORD had commanded to Israel

2 And Ezra the priest brought the law before the congregation both of men and women, and all that could hear with understanding, upon the first day of the seventh month

3 And he read therein before the street that was before the water gate from the morning until midday, before the men and the women and those that could understand and the ears of all the people *were attentive* unto the book of the law.

4 And Ezra the scribe stood upon a pulpit of wood, which they had made for the purpose, and beside him stood Mattithiah and Shema, and Anaiah, and Urijah, and Hilkiah, and Maaseiah, on his right hand and on his left hand, Pedaiah, and Mishael, and Malchiah, and Hashum, and Hashbadana, Zechariah, *and* Meshullam

5 And Ezra opened the book in the sight of all the people, (for he was above all the people,) and when he opened it, all the people stood up

6 And Ezra blessed the LORD the great God And all the people answered Amen, Amen with lifting up their hands and they bowed their heads, and worshipped the LORD with *their* faces to the ground

7 Also Jeshua, and Bani, and Sherebiah, Jamin, Akkub, Shabbethai, Hodijah, Maaseiah, Kelita, Azariah, Jozabad, Hanan, Pelaiah, and the Levites, caused the people to understand the law and the people *stood* in their place

8 So they read in the book in the law of God distinctly and gave the sense, and caused *them* to understand the reading

9 And Nehemiah, which *is* the Tirshatha, and Ezra the priest the scribe, and the Levites that taught the people, said unto all the people, This day *is* holy unto the LORD your God, mourn not, nor weep For all the people wept, when they heard the words of the law

10 Then he said unto them, Go your way, eat the fat, and drink the sweet, and send portions unto them for whom nothing is prepared for *this* day *is* holy unto our LORD neither be ye sorry, for the joy of the LORD is your strength

11 So the Levites stilled all the people, saying, Hold your peace, for the day *is* holy, neither be ye grieved

12 And all the people went their way to eat, and to drink, and to send portions, and to make great mirth, because they had understood the words that were declared unto them

HOME DAILY BIBLE READING FOR MONDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1917
Nehemiah Enforces Law of the Sabbath

NEHEMIAH 13 15 22

15 In those days saw I in Judah some treading wine presses on the sabbath, and bringing in sheaves, and lading asses, as also wine, grapes, and figs and all manner of burdens, which they brought into Jerusalem on the sabbath day and I testified *against them* in the day wherein they sold victuals

16 There dwelt men of Tyre also therein, which brought fish and all manner of ware, and sold on the sabbath unto the children of Judah, and in Jerusalem

17 Then I contended with the nobles of Judah, and said unto them What evil thing *is* this that ye do, and profane the sabbath day?

18 Did not your fathers thus, and did not our God bring all this evil upon us, and upon this city? yet ye bring more wrath upon Israel by profaning the sabbath

19 And it came to pass, that when the gates of Jerusalem began to be dark before the sabbath, I commanded that the gates should be shut, and charged that they should not be opened till after the sabbath, and *some* of my servants set I at the gates, *that* there should no burden be brought in on the sabbath day

20 So the merchants and sellers of all kind of ware lodged without Jerusalem once or twice.

21 Then I testified against them, and said unto them, Why lodge ye about the wall? if ye do so again, I will lay hands on you From that time forth came they no more on the sabbath.

22 And I commanded the Levites that they should cleanse themselves, and *that* they should come *and* keep the gates, to sanctify the sabbath day Remember me, O my God, *concerning* this also, and spare me according to the greatness of thy mercy

DO you read a portion of the Bible every day—or is that a daily blessing you have neglected to obtain? It is *so* easy to secure—especially when the selections are conveniently placed before you as in *International Bible Readings*. Peace, strength, courage—these shall be yours *every day!*

DAILY LIGHT *from the* BIBLE

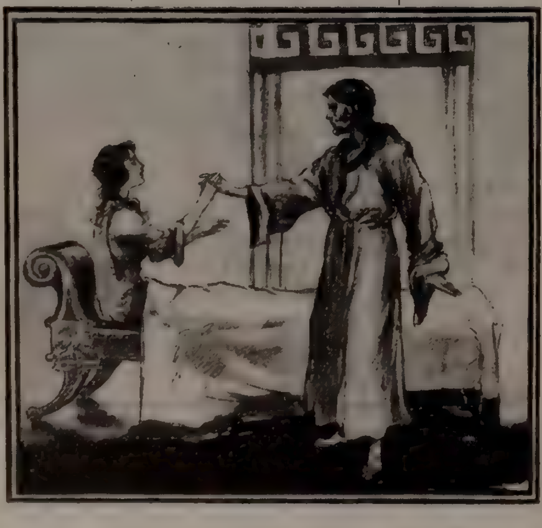
Double Gain

When you secure the *National Bible Picture Study Outfit* you have, as the Reference Book, a complete collection of the Daily Home Bible Readings, Sabbath Lessons and Golden Texts for five whole months.

In searching through this list of about 2,000 Bible verses you are not only working out the Bible Picture Study plan, not only seeking and finding the verses that fit the 30 Study pictures. You are also gaining the daily reward of constant consultation with the Bible—a blessing beyond price.

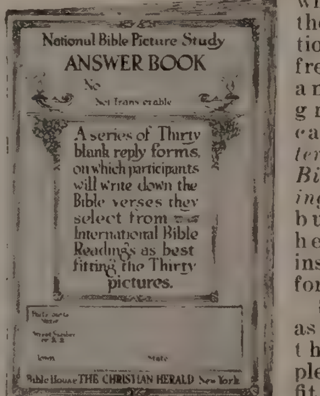
And if you read the daily Bible portions for their own sake, if you turn daily to a new group of verses for religious instruction and spiritual guidance, you will also become so familiar with the verses that your quest in the Bible Picture Study will daily be simpler—you will soon acquire a familiarity with the verses that will enable you to say quickly, in many cases, which verse fits a picture best.

Picture No. 4



International Bible Readings

So in *International Bible Readings* you will have a book valuable in itself—a daily source of inspiration for the whole family. It should lead everyone not now a daily Bible reader to read a portion each day. It should be the easy means of leading many to acquire the *habit* of daily Bible communion. Sunday School scholars and teachers will find here the Lessons and Daily Home Bible Readings given word for word—not simply indicated by references—and therefore they will read their portions more frequently and with greater care. *International Bible Readings* cannot but be a help and inspiration for all.



National Bible Picture Study

ANSWER BOOK

No.

Not Transferable

A series of Thirty blank reply forms, on which participants will write down the Bible verses they select from International Bible Readings as best fitting the Thirty pictures.

Bible House THE CHRISTIAN HERALD New York

Secure it as part of the complete Outfit, according to the generous special offers made below. Do it *at once!*

Just How to Compete

There is nothing hard to understand about the *National Bible Picture Study* plan—it is simply a way of studying Bible verses by the pictorial method.

Thirty pictures appear in the Christian Herald—Pictures Nos. 4 and 5 are published today.

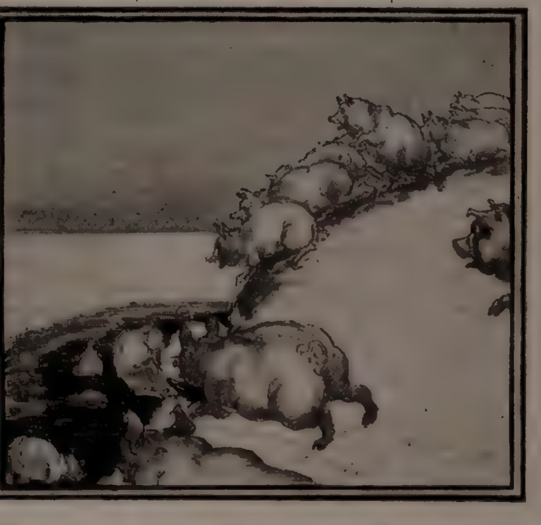
Participants save these pictures, and compare each one with the list of about 2,000 Bible verses, which are printed in full in the Reference Book, *International Bible Readings*. They select from this list the verses that "fit" the pictures best—that is, which describe best what the pictures show. Can you think of a verse that might fit Picture No. 4, and another that might fit Picture No. 5?

Having chosen the most fitting verses, participants write them down in the Answer Book, which is pictured here, and send it in to us.

Those who submit the best verses for the 30 pictures, according to the decisions of a committee of eminent Judges, will be awarded the 1,001 cash prizes, totaling $5,000.00, listed below.

Competition without expense is possible as stated in the rules, which will be sent free on request. Everyone is offered the complete, convenient Outfit for competing, too, as explained below. When requested all back pictures will be included without extra cost with each Outfit ordered. You will *enjoy* the Study—don't delay starting it!

Picture No. 5



OUTFIT ORDER FORM

In Connection with One Year's Subscription to the Christian Herald

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
Bible House, New York

Gentlemen: I enclose $2.10. for which enter my subscription to the Christian Herald for one year and send me, postpaid, the complete *National Bible Picture Study* Outfit, with rules and all information

Name

Address

SPECIAL OUTFIT OFFERS

ALL FOR $2.10 The Christian Herald for one year, new subscription or renewal (Regular price $2.00), and The complete *National Bible Picture Study* Outfit, consisting of the official Reference Book of about 2,000 Bible verses, called International Bible Readings, and the Answer Book,

OR ADD 10 cts. to *any* Christian Herald yearly subscription offer, and the *National Bible Picture Study* Outfit will be sent you, postpaid This applies to any book offer, or any magazine clubbing offer. Just add 10 cents to the price of the offer, and we will send the Outfit too.

A GIFT FOR A NEW SUBSCRIPTION If you secure a *new* 6-months' subscription to the Christian Herald, sending us the regular subscription price of $1.00, we will send you, postpaid, a complete Outfit for doing so. Ten cents added to this (a total remittance of $1.10) will bring a complete Outfit to the *new subscriber* also!

$5,000.00 in 1,001 Cash Rewards

1st PRIZE........$1,000.00 CASH

2nd	$750.00 Cash	6th	$100.00 Cash
3rd	500.00 Cash	7th	75.00 Cash
4th	250.00 Cash	8th	50.00 Cash
5th	125.00 Cash	9th	26.00 Cash

10 Prizes of	$10.00 each	$100.00 Cash
20 Prizes of	5.00 each	100.00 Cash
962 Prizes of	2.00 each	1,924.00 Cash

In the event of a tie for any prize, the full prize tied for will be awarded each final tying participant.

Our Mail-Bag

NOTICE

THE editors of the Christian Herald will be glad to answer any question addressed to the Mail-Bag provided it be of general interest and not merely personal. Correspondents may use a nom de plume to identify the question, but all letters must contain name and address of the sender, in addition to the nom de plume. No attention will be paid to anonymous letters nor to those written with lead pencil.

Questions and Answers

R. T. C., Syracuse, N. Y. Regarding the use of concrete in the construction of vessels, much has been said and a little accomplished in this country during the last few years. It is interesting, therefore, to observe that in France considerable progress is being made in this direction. In order to reduce the consumption and importation of timber, large barges and canal boats are being built of reinforced concrete. The merits of such vessels are known. They are fireproof, can be constructed quickly by unskilled laborers, have low maintenance cost, will withstand hard usage, will not rust or rot, and are as easily towed and handled as wooden craft. Reinforced concrete construction is supposed to have first been employed in the building of small boats. A Frenchman in 1849 built and patented a concrete rowboat.

W. J. H., Findlay, O. The hookworm disease is so common in warm countries that probably today several hundred millions of people are its victims. In some parts of China 50 per cent. of the population are afflicted by it, while among farmers and gardeners the proportion is sometimes 80 or 90 per cent. Northern Siam has just as much hookworm, while certain parts of India, Java, the Malay States, Japan and Korea are similarly afflicted. It is widespread in some of our southern states and in Central and South America.

S. R. S., Sandusky, Ohio. Eskimo and Siberian dogs can travel forty-five miles on the ice in five hours, and there is one case on record in which a team of Eskimo dogs traveled six and one-half miles in twenty-eight minutes. English setters and pointers hunt at the rate of eighteen to nineteen miles an hour, and they can maintain the speed for at least two hours. Foxhounds are extraordinarily swift, as is proved by the fact that a dog of this breed once beat a thoroughbred horse, covering four miles in six and one-half minutes. Greyhounds are the swiftest of all four-footed creatures, and their speed may be regarded as equal to that of carrier pigeons. English greyhounds which are carefully selected and which are used for coursing are able to cover at full gallop a space between eighteen and twenty-three yards every second. It is said that a hare at its greatest speed never goes faster than at the rate of eighteen yards a second.

Mrs. R. M. C., Shelbyville, Ind. Dearborn county, Indiana, claims to have the highest per capita subscriptions to the second Liberty Loan outside the county of New York. It was admittedly the leading county in the Chicago district, and surpassed the record made in the first loan, when it was the second county in Indiana in percentage of over-subscriptions. The most surprising feature of this is that it is a poor county, in the hilly district along the Ohio river, which has been much less prosperous of recent years than the corn belt flat lands to the north, and that nearly half of the population is of German blood. With a population of 21,396, the county subscribed $1,069,300 to the second loan, a per capita record of something over $50.

P. S., Richland, Mich. Who destroyed the great Alexandrian Library?

The greater part of the library, which contained the collected literatures of Rome, Greece, India and Egypt, was contained in the Museum at Alexandria. During the siege of this city by Julius Cæsar, this part of the library was burned. It was afterward replaced by the Pergamos collection, presented to Cleopatra by Mark Antony. The other part of the library was kept in the temple of Serapis, and was destroyed together with the temple during the reign of Theodosius.

W. H. H., Poughkeepsie, N. Y. "In a recent issue of your paper I have read a deeply interesting and instructive editorial on 'National Sins,' called forth by a letter from a friend in the South. Both the letter and the editorial comment have touched a spot in our national need. We need to get right with God. There is little of the 'doing justly, loving mercy and walking humbly before God' in either our national, ecclesiastical or individual life today. National life is but a reflection of the composite life of the citizenry. The life of the citizens is indexed to the standard of the churches. The national sin is great, but the church sin is greater and the individual sin greatest. No nation is better than its churches, no church better than its members, and no member of the church can be better than his religious life. But the remedy for these evils spoken of is not in praying. One is not heard for his much speaking in prayer. And there comes a time when prayer must give place to action. 'Quit your crying unto me' and—move forward—forward in the line of obedience—forward toward the goal He has set, seeking those things which are above, keeping first the kingdom of God and his righteousness. These are notes in the call. These are marks of the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus. To do unto others as we want them to do unto us, includes doing unto God as we want—aye, as he will, do unto us. To wrong one's neighbor, God counts as a sin against himself. Sins for which forgiveness has not been sought stand against us in the judgment, and those wrongs which we refuse to forgive in others who seek such forgiveness prevent our own forgiveness with God. Ministers who preach the truth as it is in Jesus must lay the ax at the root of the tree. It is not enough to trim a few branches or spray the leaves. And the minister who does this will share the fate of Jesus and the apostles. He, too, will be crucified, even though it may not be upon a literal cross. Count the cost! Who will take up his cross and, in daily self-denial, follow Jesus?"

John R. King, Past Commander-in-Chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, writes from Baltimore, Md.: "¶ have been a subscriber to the Christian Herald for more than twenty-five years and value it very highly. My indignation was greatly aroused by reading in the inquiry column a letter from H. A. B., Arlington, Wis., which is a slander on the men who fought half a century ago to save this nation. He says, anent your 'Let's Drive Booze Out of Camp,' "We know of the booze practice during the war of 1861–1864, when Uncle Sam filled canteens instead of furnishing food, while many soldiers survived the war and were ever after habitual drunkards." An elder brother of the writer, who was in the Sherman march, said: 'For three days during this time, our canteens were filled with whisky; no hardtack or food of any kind, while along the road lay men dead from sheer starvation and exhaustion.' In a service of three years in the Army of the Potomac, '62 to '65, I never knew of an instance when whisky was issued to soldiers, save for a short period in '63 or '64, in the malarial district of Virginia—a gill a day with quinine placed in it. Half of the men would refuse it. H. A. B. does not give the name of that brother who is credited with that fairy tale of Sherman's march, his company or regiment. Any one with common sense would stamp it at first sight as a lie pure and simple. Of what use would a drunken army be to General Sherman? I have been a close student of the War of the Rebellion, and I must confess I have never read or heard of the incident referred to. As you have given space to this H. A. B., I shall expect the same courtesy in denial. This in justice to the memory of my comrades who have answered the last call, and to the small remnant who are calmly waiting for 'Lights Out.'"

B. R., McKeesport, Pa. The subject is controversial.

E. M. B., Cochington, Ga. Old publications are not desired for the camps. The instructions are that only current publications can be accepted. Write to the Y. M. C. A. Army Work Secretary, New York, as to the books you mention.

Miss V., Birmingham, N. Y. What should a person do who recognizes a duty, yet has not the moral courage to carry it out?

There is but one source of strength—to pray for the courage needed. God gives strength to any of his weak children who seek it in prayer. Some have even been enabled to lay down their lives for his sake. The apostle Paul gives directions (Eph. 6 : 10-18) for such cases. God has especial care for the timid ones; and if they make the effort in his strength, they discover to their surprise that a courage and endurance not their own is supplied to them. They have bread to eat that the world knows not of. The weakest is strong when he has Omnipotence at his back.

W. J. C., Knoxville, Tenn. Who is the person described in II Thess. 2 : 3,4, as the "man of sin"?

The same potentate whom Daniel describes (7 : 25), who is called in Revelation the Beast, and in John's epistles the Antichrist—a personality to be fully developed in the days immediately preceding Christ's second coming. He is a king who will arrogate to himself the power to speak as God, and to govern the world. Many have thought that the Pope, claiming infallibility, was really this potentate, but Antichrist will more probably be a secular power, to whom the Pope will give his support.

Bible Student, Kenosha, Wis. Was Herodias married to King Herod?

She first married Herod surnamed Philip, a son of Mariamne, and therefore her uncle. Then she left him to marry Herod Antipas, her step-uncle, who already had a wife. There was no question of marriage in the sacred sense; all the circumstances in the case were immoral. It was the reproof of this crime which brought her enmity on John the Baptist.

Unusual Renewal Offers

Song Stories of the Sawdust Trail

By Homer Rodeheaver

Billy Sunday's Tabernacle Choir Leader

We will send a copy of "Song Stories of the Sawdust Trail," postpaid, together with the Christian Herald for one year, for.......................... $2 40

Or, we will send a copy to present subscribers as a reward for sending us one new yearly subscription to the Christian Herald with $2 00

King Alcohol Dethroned

By Ferdinand C. Iglehart

We will send a copy of "King Alcohol Dethroned," postpaid, together with the Christian Herald for one year, for.......................... $2 40

Or, we will send a copy to present subscribers as a reward for sending us one new yearly subscription to the Christian Herald with.......... $2 00

Uncle Sam's Advice to Housewives

Two Splendid Volumes

We will send a copy of "Uncle Sam's Advice to Housewives," Volumes one and two, postpaid, together with the Christian Herald for one year, for $2 50

Or, we will send these two books to present subscribers as a reward for sending us one new yearly subscription to the Christian Herald with $2 00

Cap'n Abe, Storekeeper

A Cape Cod Story by James A. Cooper

We will send a copy of "Cap'n Abe, Storekeeper," postpaid, together with the Christian Herald for one year, for.......................... $2 50

Or, we will send a copy to present subscribers as a reward for sending us one new yearly subscription to the Christian Herald with.......... $2 00

The Complete Dressmaker

We will send a copy of "The Complete Dressmaker," postpaid, together with the Christian Herald for one year, for.......................... $2 25

Or, we will send a copy to present subscribers as a reward for sending us one new yearly subscription to the Christian Herald with.......... $2 00

After Death, What?

By Rev. Madison C. Peters

We will send a copy of "After Death, What?" postpaid, together with the Christian Herald for one year, for.......................... $2 35

Or, we will send a copy to present subscribers as a reward for sending us one new yearly subscription to the Christian Herald with.......... $2 00

The Wicked John Goode

We will send a copy of "The Wicked John Goode," postpaid, together with the Christian Herald for one year, for.......................... $2 35

Or, we will send a copy to present subscribers as a reward for sending us one new yearly subscription to the Christian Herald with.......... $2 00

Pictorial Life of Christ

80 Sculptural Illustrations

We will send a copy of 'The Pictorial Life of Christ," postpaid, together with the Christian Herald for one year, for.......................... $2 25

Or, we will send a copy to present subscribers as a reward for sending us one new yearly subscription to the Christian Herald with.......... $2 00

Red Letter Bible

Genuine India Paper

Contains Full References, Concordance, Subject Index, and Dictionary all under One Alphabetical Arrangement, together with Helps, Maps, and Numerous Illustrations.

The text is set in Bold-Face Minion, especially designed. This gem of a Bible, small in bulk, light in weight, very legible and very durable, weighs only 20 ounces. It is bound in American Levant, overlapping edges, red-undergold. We send this superb Bible, together with the Christian Herald for one whole year, for... $4 50

Or, we will send it to old subscribers as a reward for sending us two NEW yearly subscriptions to the Christian Herald with $2.00 for each.

Genuine Morocco, Calf Lined

The same Bible bound in Genuine Morocco, Calf Finish, Leather Lining, Silk Sewed, which will wear a Lifetime. The Bible is Equal to Any $10.00 Bible. It is sent with the Christian Herald for one year, FOR ONLY.......... $5 50

Or, we will send it to old subscribers as a reward for sending us Three NEW yearly subscriptions to the Christian Herald with $2.00 for each.

All Charges Prepaid in Every Instance

Red Letter New Testament

The Red Letter New Testament is issued in both the Authorized and Revised Versions, and is sent, all Charges prepaid, together with the Christian Herald for one year, FOR ONLY........ $2 50

Or, we will send it to old subscribers as a reward for sending us one NEW yearly subscription to the Christian Herald with $2.00.

The Miracle of Answered Prayer

By Rev. John G. Hallimond, D. D.

We will send a copy of "The Miracle of Answered Prayer," postpaid, together with the Christian Herald for one year, for.......................... $2 35

Or, we will send a copy to present subscribers as a reward for sending us one new yearly subscription to the Christian Herald with.......... $2 00

555 Difficult Bible Questions Answered

We will send a copy of "555 Difficult Bible Questions Answered," postpaid, together with the Christian Herald for one year, for.................. $2 35

Or, we will send a copy to present subscribers as a reward for sending us one new yearly subscription to the Christian Herald with.......... $2 00

445 Additional Difficult Bible Questions Answered

We will send a copy of "445 Additional Difficult Bible Questions Answered," postpaid, together with the Christian Herald for one year, for.......... $2 35

Or, we will send a copy to present subscribers as a reward for sending us one new yearly subscription to the Christian Herald with.......... $2 00

Luther in Light of Recent Research

We will send a copy of "Luther in Light of Recent Research," illustrated, postpaid, together with the Christian Herald for one year, for.................. $2 50

Unillustrated for $2.25

Or, we will send a copy to present subscribers as a reward for sending us one new yearly subscription to the Christian Herald with.................... $2 00

SPECIAL BIBLE PICTURE STUDY OFFER: Add 10 Cents to the price of any offer on this page and a complete Outfit for the National Bible Picture Study will be sent postpaid.

Send all orders to CHRISTIAN HERALD, NEW YORK, N. Y.

Better than a mustard plaster

Once when grandma's joints commenced to pringle and twinge, she used to go to the mustard pot and make a mustard plaster. Now she goes to Musterole and gets relief, but does without the blister and the plaster, too!

My, how good that Musterole feels when you rub it in gently over that lame back and those sore muscles. First you feel the gentle tingle, then the delightful, soothing coolness that reaches in the twinging joints or stiff, sore muscles.

It penetrates to the heart of the congestion. This is because it is made of oil of Mustard and other home simples. And the heat generated by Musterole will not blister.

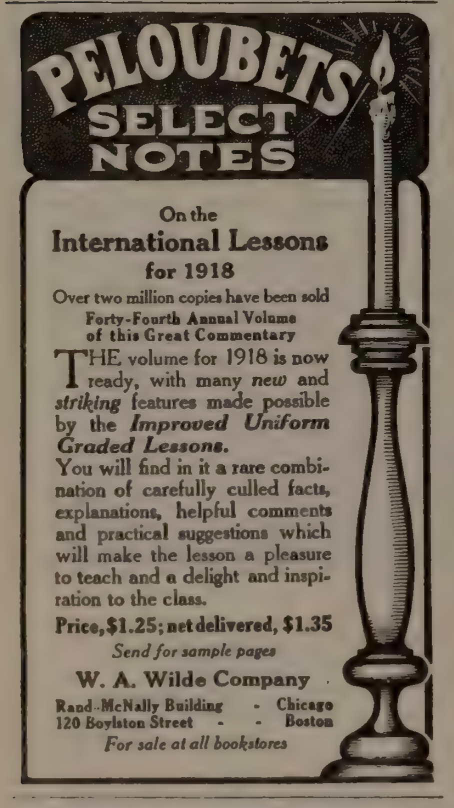
On the contrary the peculiarity of Musterole lies in the fact that shortly it gives you such a cool, relieved feeling all about the twingey part.

And Musterole usually brings the relief while you are rubbing it on. Always keep a jar handy.

Many doctors and nurses recommend Musterole. 30c and 60c jars—$2.50 hospital size.

The Musterole Co., Cleveland, Ohio

MUSTEROLE
WILL NOT BLISTER
REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.


PELOUBETS SELECT NOTES

On the
International Lessons
for 1918
Over two million copies have been sold
Forty-Fourth Annual Volume
of this Great Commentary

THE volume for 1918 is now ready, with many *new* and *striking* features made possible by the ***Improved Uniform Graded Lessons.***

You will find in it a rare combination of carefully culled facts, explanations, helpful comments and practical suggestions which will make the lesson a pleasure to teach and a delight and inspiration to the class.

Price, $1.25; net delivered, $1.35

Send for sample pages

W. A. Wilde Company
Rand-McNally Building - Chicago
120 Boylston Street - - Boston
For sale at all bookstores

An Ideal Christmas Greeting to the boys in Khaki or Blue and to friends everywhere, is the **Bible Calendar of 1918.** An inspirational verse for every day in the year. Illustrations covering the life of Christ. Published in English, German, Danish, Norwegian, Swedish and [illegible]. Prices 25c per single copy, 5 for $1.00; 12 for $2.25; 100 for $15.00. **BIBLE CALENDAR PUBLISHING HOUSE, 1833 Lytton Building, Chicago.** *Agents Wanted Everywhere*

PATENTS That Protect and Pay
Advice and Books FREE.
Rates Reasonable. Highest References. Best Services
WATSON E. COLEMAN, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C.

Sunday School Methods

By FRANK L. BROWN, Joint General Secretary World's Sunday School Association

PLEASE give me some ideas about a church Christmas entertainment, some nice plays or any kind of a new way of entertaining. I am a Sunday school teacher, and my class of girls are in age from eight to ten.—F. E.

A. There are many varieties of Christmas entertainments, samples of which you can procure of any denominational house or of the Goodenough & Woglom Company, 122 Nassau Street, New York. For scholars of your age, or a little older, the following little booklets will be suggestive:

"Christmas at the Cross Roads" (Elizabeth F. Guptell); "A Feast in the Wilderness" (A. Humboldt), March Brothers, Lebanon, Ohio; "Christmas Stars" (Lettie Sterling), The Penn Publishing Company, Philadelphia, Pa.; "A Santa Claus Frolic," "Merry Christmas of the Old Woman Who Lived in a Shoe," "Santa's Surprise," "A Rag Doll Party," "Maids of All Nations," "Half an Hour with a Giant," Walter H. Baker & Co., Boston, Mass.; and "The Good Samaritan" (H. Elizabeth Edland), Methodist Book Concern, 150 Fifth Avenue, New York. This last play was recently written especially for this coming Christmas to show the needs of the starving Syrian and Armenian children at this time.

Q. Should we not use older teachers in the Sunday school, rather than young people who have not the necessary experience?—Mrs. M. S. N.

A. All old teachers who amount to anything probably began to teach when they were young. I would rather have a young teacher with enthusiasm and love, even without experience, than a teacher who was far removed from youth of spirit. No; give the young people a chance. They may stumble a bit, but they will be faithful, and if you can help them with a few good books and a smile and a word of encouragement and a time of prayer, they will grow to surprise you.

Q. Can you tell me of any Bible Study aids that will be helpful for a teacher of a Bible class of girls?—G. R.

A. I would suggest you write to the National Young Women's Christian Association, 600 Lexington Avenue, New York, for their booklet giving list of Bible Courses for young women. Also procure a copy of The Sunday School Officers' Manual (Brown), which outlines a number of Training Courses for young people to prepare them for leadership in Social Service, Evangelism, Missionary and other lines.

Q. Will you give me names of two or three of the best teachers' helps on the Uniform Sunday school lessons.—E. E. F.

A. "Peloubet's and Tarbell's Notes," "Gist of the Lessons" (Forrey), and Dr. Pell's "Teaching Notes."

Young People's Topics for December 23

The Birth of Love

Epworth League Topic. Luke 2 : 8–14; John 3 : 16; 15 : 9; 13 : 1

IN Christ the love of God is made manifest, revealed through the sacrifice of the only begotten Son. Love is only revealed through sacrifice, but sacrifice because of love loses the element of voluntary loss which gives the word its customary meaning and becomes a blessed opportunity, sought for and rejoiced in. God so loved the world that he was glad to send his Son to share its sorrows and to die for its sins, and Jesus so shared the Father's love that he came gladly, endured the shame and the pain of the cross, that all men through him might know the Father's love and be reconciled through his sacrifice. Thus Christmas may be called the birthday of love, since it was the beginning of the earthly manifestation of that heavenly love of which all human loves are but faint echoes. If, then, we have been born again through Christ, we will be born to a deeper love for those for whom Christ died. We will be born to a love which can transmute sacrifice into opportunity.

Christmas Giving

Christian Endeavor and B. Y. P. U. Topics. Matt. 2 : 1–2

THE wise men, following the star, came at last to the manger-cradle of the Christ, and there they poured out their rich gifts, spices, jewels and precious metals. So we, when we have followed the Bethlehem star of God's love, find ourselves kneeling before the Babe of Bethlehem. But the wise men saw only the babe and believed the prophecy. For us the prophecy has been fulfilled, and the Baby is both the Messiah and the risen Saviour. Thus there is a double significance for us in Christmas giving, for through it we symbolize the giving of God's greatest gift to men, a Saviour from sin.

The Problem of Protestant Unity

Continued from page 1326

the unity of the Holy Universal Church, a sin displeasing to God on high, who is the Father of us all?

How can this sad breach be healed, and this distressing burden on the hearts of Christians be removed? Let us not dismiss it as impossible, as an ideal dream. For that would be to deny that God rules. This unity cannot be brought about by *force*. That produces but hypocrisy, cramped uniformity and mental slavery. Rome tried that on a colossal scale and failed, only making the breach far worse.

How then can Christian unity be attained? This is a very practical question at the present time. All the separated churches are discussing it. Every great church body has appointed a commission to consider it. And some time, no doubt, these commissions will come together in a world-conference. If, then, Church unity is in the air, by what means can Christians help it onward?

There are three ways by which to do this. First, search the Scriptures. It is in our Bibles that we will learn our Christian duty as to Church unity. When Christ there teaches us of the one Vine with many branches and of the one Shepherd with all the sheep in one fold; when Paul tells us that the Church is Christ's body, and that we all are members of that body; and when Peter shows the Church to be one holy temple built up of many living stones, we get a vivid idea of the sin of these schisms and divisions, which contradict the whole Scriptural teaching of the unity of the churches in their one Lord and Head.

Second, we should *believe* in, and work and pray for it. If we do not believe church unity possible, of course it will never come. That it is so great a thing and looks so impossible, should not discourage us. And when the hearts of Christians everywhere are set on this great end, and when they unite in Christ's great sacerdotal prayer, "that they all may be one, as thou, Father art in me, and I in thee, that they also may be *one in us*," then will this blessed consummation be at hand.

Finally, there will never be a reunion of our divided Christendom without *charity*. It will not come about by one denomination insisting absolutely on its doctrinal type and absorbing all the others. But each must meet the other on terms of full equality. In essentials nothing can be compromised; but on secondary differences, there must be mutual surrender. One motive must be supreme, the love of Christ, and the advancement and usefulness of his Holy Church. Putting from us, then, all indifference on the one hand, and all narrow bigotry on the other, let us work and pray that Christ's rent body be made one again, that the unhappy divisions in Zion be healed; that the charge of our text be realized.

REV. CHARLES M. SHELDON, D. D.
Author of "In His Steps"

LIFE is a story. Your life is. That's why you like a tale that lives. Some tales are written; some are forged upon the anvil of the author's necessities; some grow day by day—like life. Now and then an author lives the tale he writes. Now and then some rare author is able to weave into his tale the drama, the sorrow, the joy, the struggle, the failure, the success, the doubt, the faith of the life of men, and to weave them skilfully into a story so vivid that, as you read, you see its action filmed upon the screen of your mind.

But only one author of whom we know acts his stories. Charles M. Sheldon does. Every episode of

"HOWARD CHASE"
A NEW STORY BY
REV. CHARLES M. SHELDON, D. D.
which begins in this issue of the
CHRISTIAN HERALD

was portrayed by the author before his Sunday evening congregations. Every dramatic climax, every incident has been tried on his sympathetic hearers. They found it good and only when they did was Dr. Sheldon willing to give it to the world. Thus this story lives as few do, for it *has been lived* and it vibrates with the vital force of real life. It is not wholly fiction. In fact, it is largely true, and its characters are only faintly camouflaged, so that old acquaintances might easily recognize in them the very human folks they once have known. But we aren't going to tell you the story here. We couldn't do it well enough.

Dr. Sheldon's new novel surpasses all of his previous works in thrilling human interest and moral power. "Howard Chase" is a church story, but intensely human and deals unsparingly with the follies and foibles of church members.

"Howard Chase" may eventually be published in book form, but subscribers to the Christian Herald will be able to read it without one cent of extra expense. Dr. Sheldon's new story alone is well worth the subscription price.

THIS STORY AN EXCELLENT XMAS GIFT

We sincerely hope that "Howard Chase" will be read not only by every member of the Christian Herald Family Circle, but that many readers will give their friends an opportunity to also enjoy this really interesting story by Dr. Sheldon.

An instalment of "Howard Chase" will be given each week in the Christian Herald. The first instalment will be found on another page of this issue.

The special offer noted below, gives every reader an opportunity to make a Xmas gift of the Christian Herald for 13 weeks at one half the regular subscription price. Begin the subscription with the December 12th issue, so that the recipient will be able to read Dr. Sheldon's new story. This special 13 weeks subscription is for new subscribers only.

INTRODUCTORY 13 WEEKS SUBSCRIPTION 25c

Subscription, 1 year (52 issues), $2.00
Sample copy sent on request

Christian Herald, 9904 Bible House, New York, N. Y.

Gentlemen: For the enclosed 25 cents send the Christian Herald for 13 weeks, beginning with the December 12th issue, containing the first instalment of Dr. Sheldon's new story, as per your Half Price Introductory Offer to new subscribers

Name ....

Address ....

....

Additional Gifts to the Christian Herald Fund for the Relief of Widows and Orphans of the War

Gifts of $5 Each

Mrs. Hattie Ellmaker; A. Boulden; Friend, Elmira, N. Y.; Nelle Denny; Mrs. Thomas McKee; Mrs. Martha Murley; Friend, Riverside, Cal.; S. S. Strawman; Mrs. J. E. Hopkins; E. Estes; Mrs. J. C. Well; A. E. K. B., Duluth; Mrs. W. M. Compton; Mrs. William H. Pritz; N. H. Stonebrink; E. Mann; Mrs. E. B. Osborne; H. W. Abbott; Mrs. Fannie Klink; Friend, Detroit, Mich.; J. W. Cass; Mrs. E. C. Gay; Mrs. Elizabeth Heckman; Mrs. B. A. Thomas; Mrs. William Bradshaw; Mrs. Elizabeth Roberts; B. Shiloh, Ohio; Friend, Lind, Wash.; Friend, Mortlach, Sask., Can.; Gerrit Enigenburg; Mrs. Edward Nugent; Minnie Tillson; William S. Lowry; Mrs. J. P. Arnold; C. B. E., E. Pleasant Plains, Iowa; Friend, Stuart, Iowa; Mrs. M. A. H., Millstone, N. J.; Friend, Orin, Wash.; Mrs. Edna Wells; T. B. Devor; F. H. Pasell; Mrs. L. A. Doster; Mrs. F. F. Wayne; J. H. Yale; S. Louisa Ellis; Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Smith; —, Columbus, Ohio; Charles Hodge; W. M. Hoyt; Jonas Minot; Mrs. M. M. Williams; Cyrus Kass; Rev. & Mrs. E. S. Carey; Mrs. J. H. Sneed; Louis Weihe; H. L. M.; J. F. Dodd; W. T. Parish; Mr. and Mrs. S. T. Steward; Mrs. A. Lucas; Mrs. E. M. Erwin; "In His Name," Reader of Christian Herald, N. H.; Children's Day Offering, Christ Mission, Dayton, Ohio; Cyrus Durstine; Friend, Berlin, N. Y.; Fred Schipferling; "One of Christ's Stewards;" Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Norton; Lizzie Sohl; George N. Brain; Mrs. William Alexander; L. A. C.; Mrs. J. T. McIntosh; Joseph C. Airey; Mrs. Sarah Ramsey; Mrs. Ida I. Livingston; Miss Julia Wright; Mrs. Zo H.; Mrs. Frank McIntyre; Ethel Dunlap; Mrs. Burniston; Christina W. Paulding; Mrs. E. J. Borjeson; Mrs. R. G. Pearson; Mrs. E. W. Sweet; Mrs. E. and Miss L. E. Thomas; L. G. Butcher; L. A. Tablin; J. S. Wilson; W. S. Wylie; Emma Woodruff; Mrs. C. A. Worthen; Mrs. Rose Arthur; Miss A. M. Baker; Rev. J. M. Kilbourne; Mrs. J. N. Goozen; J. M. Andrews; Emanuel C. Paulson; Mrs. E. J. B. Tibbetts; Mrs. John M. Turner.

© International Film Service

Enmity ceases when wounds put a man out of action. This member of the British Red Cross sees in the German prisoner only a man in need

Gifts of $3 Each

B. H. Trager; Mrs. John Clausen; Mrs. S. A. Welch; Mrs. Martha Colliver; William Tunnard; Miss M. L Underhill; L. H. Post; Simon Herr; E. C. Warren; W. F. Goldspohn; J. H. B.; Mrs. Eliza Buffat; Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Hughes; C. C. Wilmore; Mrs. Eliza J. Cowling; . Vernice Hunt; Mrs. Charles W. Moore; George H. Stephens; Mrs. Garver; Hope Miller; Cressis McDuffe; S. Wilse; Mrs. J. W. Frederick; M. H. B. S.; Mrs. M. E. Matthews; Mrs. S. V. Whittier; Axel T. Johnson; Sarah E. Abbott; Mrs. R. A. Terrill; O. B. Smith; M. E. Aid of Coal Creek, Montrose, Colo.; Mrs. Walter J. Brooks; Rev. Martin Walker; C. A. Frye; Mrs. M. Jean Schanke; James W. Weber; Mrs. Charles Cammack; Friend, St. Paul, Minn.; B. J. Costain; W. F. Dennis; Friend, Bristol, R. I.; J. G. Sluyter; Mrs. Ethel Black; Mrs. M. C. Tibbets; F. DeJong; Homer DeJong; Mrs. E. R. Stover; —, Philadelphia, Pa.; William Hartje; Friend, Beaver Falls, Pa.; Fannie L. Mehnert; S. Sample; J. E. McShaw; Mrs. A. Larson; J. C. H. McKinney; A. Coffman; J. F. Moure; W. A. Wright; O. C. Brace; Mrs. A. Morrison; L. H. Cole; Carolyn Sheldon; Mr. and Mrs. C. Engstrom; "In His Name," Bluffton, Ohio; Samuel Fletcher; Mrs. Louise Evans; William Keyes; Miss Mary Stewart; J. W. Meakin; "S," Mich.; D. H. Richey; Mrs. A. Baird; Henry A. Neeb; H. C. Wendt; Emma H. Kingsley; William R. Atcheson; M. E. Fearnon; William Barnett.

Gifts of $2.50 Each

Miss Mary E. Wiley; R. L. Strong; Mrs. William H. Geist; Nels Martenson; Mrs. J. L. Paul; Miss A. J. Taylor; Junior C. E. Society, Zion Luth. Church, Lykens, Pa.; Y. P. S. C. E., Zion Luth. Church, Lykens, Pa.; Papago Indians, San Miguel Presby Mission, Ariz.; Charles Nelson; Jacob C. van Dyken; A. A. Mathias; Josephine Whipple; Mrs. Clara M. Swain; Walter J. Swain; Mrs. S. M. Bedell; Mrs. D. B. Chaffee; Edythe Skelton; C. H. Reader, Newman, Ill.; Mabel Gee; John M. Bender; N. B. Green; B. T. Jones; Mrs. W. S. Guess; Robert Frazer; Mrs. C. A. Smith.

Gifts of $2 Each

Agnes Rowley Meade; "C. C. Friend"; J. G. Hanlin; Miss Annie Gelwicks; Mrs. M. A. Lucas; E. Krause; A. M. Orr; Rev. & Mrs. Wm. Excell; W. S. Dailey; Mr. & Mrs. J. F. Blankenhorn; S. Johnston; M. Walstrum; Ellen Simkin; E. F. Henry; — Sheridan, Wyo.; Mrs. Lytie Hickerson; Friend, Hammondsville, O.; Mrs. H. Cottrill; Miss Edith Finster; J. A. Heston; Eleanor Duncan Word; Mrs. May L. Chatterton; Mrs. A. S Hardy; "In His Name," Burt, N. Y.; Mrs L. G. Collins; Mrs. J. Johns; C P. Reibold; M. P. F., New York City; Miss Carrie Dettman; Mr. & Mrs. G. E. Nighthart; R. M. Young; F. E. Corbin; J. D., Rigdewood, N. J.; A. & L. W.; Sympathy, Parker, Kans.; Margaret E. Anderson; — Lincoln, Neb.; Mrs. Olive Heathcote; "In His Name," Mrs. L. P.; Mrs. John Tripp; Carl Bevins; Mrs. M. S. Reigert; Mrs. Fred Feisley; E. van Arsdale; Mrs. C. S. Hermanson; Anna Greene; L. A. E., Framingham, Mass.; Mrs. Mary Franklin; H. B. C.; Friend, Los Angeles, Cal.; Friend, Elizabeth, N. J.; Sympathy, Beverly, Mass.; Friend, No. Olmstead, Ohio; Esther Manis; Mrs. J. P. Reynolds; E. S. Joyner; Prim. Dept., Lombard Ave. Bapt. S. S., Chicago, Ill.; J. N. Bethes; C. D. Gould; Lilly D. Wood; Mrs. D. W. Corwin; Nettie Gobeille; Friend, Montgomery, Pa.; D. N. Wolf; Mrs. Winnie Cope; Friend, Bradford, Vt.; Mr. & Mrs. Carl Wilson; Mrs. F. H. Clark; Mrs. H. J. Werkheiser; Mrs. M. E. Jones; Mrs. Martha Drake; Anna O. Needham; Katherine McPhee; Mrs. I. D. Stone; —— Carmine, Tex.; Friends, Dandridge, Tenn.; Mrs. Maggie Minor; Mrs. A. N. Hardy; Emma L. Fulwoch; Caroline D. Blanchard; Mrs. J. L. Vivans; Miss Minnie Jackson; MacL, San Jose, Calif.; J. N. Boucher & family; Mrs. W. A. Shackelford; Mrs. Helen Harris; B. W. Parsons; — Brockton, N. Y.; Ruth E. Griffith; Mrs. R. Mohn; L. W. T., Wakefield, R. I.; Mrs. A. A. Simpson; Mrs. M. E. Toal; Mrs. Maggie Sittlemeyer; Mrs. C. Karcher; Mrs. Moses Dumas; Mrs. Catherine Kaufmann; J. Seeman; Mrs. M. C. Wilburn; Mr. & Mrs. L. W. Heikes; Mrs. N. L. Gooley; Chas. Wizemann; S. S. Brainard; Clara I. Becker; Cook & Cook; Don D. Urey; J. F. Hays; Mrs. G. W. Fiske; I. R. Vandewater; Emma Johnson; Rev. A. G. Sporrong; Ellen Robison; A. J. Elings; Mrs. C. W. Dewitt; Mrs. Emery Brown; Friend, Buffalo, N. Y.; Friend, Berwyn, Pa.; Mrs. E. H. Day; Friend, Greentown, Pa.; Mrs. Ira Bailey; Barbara Hornson; Raymond Kramer; Mrs. D. L. Gardner. Mrs. E. J. Fuller; Mrs. Sarah I. Frost; Henry R. Collier; B. F. Norman; Annie E. Sterrett; Miss Flora E. Ellsworth; Friend, Elba, N. Y.; Mrs. S. A. Bacon; Mrs. Emma Warren; "In His Name," M. W.; Bertha A. Twitchell; J. D. Hill; W. H. Townsend; Jessie F. White; Mrs. Ericka Johnson; Lola Sechrist; Mrs. D. C. Whitehill; Mrs. W. C. Hume; Mrs. Edith Colliton; Mrs. L. E. Brown; Mrs. Mary R. Harvey; Dunfee S. S., Fort Wayne, Ind.; A. M. Foulds; Mrs. S. M. Galloway; Viola E. Black; Friend, Berriedale, Ont., Can.; M. J. Batchelor; Marcia P. Rublee; M. Marsha ; F. R. C., Akron, Ohio; Mrs. Laura Harroun; Mrs. M. G. Barker; Mrs. A. J. Cox; Mrs. F. E. Baughman; Mrs. Mary M. Evans; "Belmar"; Reader, Spokane, Wash.; Mrs. L. B. Evans; Friend, Trumansburg, N. Y.; Miss Marie Schaefer; Mrs. Wilhelmine Olsen; Mrs. E. A. Tuckey; Miss Mattie Skinner; Sympathizer, Felton, Del.; A. Magnuson; S. V. Wallace; Sunshine Cl., Luth. S. S., Lovettsville, Va.; F. M Beckwith; Mrs. Isabella, Hargen; E. W. Stovall; Mrs. O. Tillapaugh; Mrs Orpha McDuffie; L. E. Utter; E. H. Wood; F. H. Kellogg; Augusta Peterson; Mrs. Calvin Calkins; B. E. Drake; J. C. Frisbie; Carrie J. Walworth; Y. S. Jenkins; Walter A. Button; Mr. & Mrs. W. J. Hope; "Cash," Ransonville, N. Y.; Edwin Bennett; Mrs. H. E. Brown; Mrs. Rena Plummer; Tillie Haefner; Mr. & Mrs. R. E. Smith; James H. Rogers; S. D. O.; Mrs. G. W. Newman; Mrs. Owen Byrn; Mrs. L. A. Parker; E. Spach; Misses McDonald; Friend, N. Lima, Ohio; Mrs. Martha Johnson & friends; Mrs. W. W. Arnold; Mrs. L. M. Genger; Mr. & Mrs. Wm. Feenstra; Miss Caroline E. Waite; Mrs. James Miller; G. T. H., Holland, Mich.; Mrs. E. J. Lewis; E. L. Beaton; Samuel Plank; "In memory of mother"; Mrs. M. E. Tracy; Friends, Escondido, Calif.; Aug. N. Johnson; Phebe M. Webb; Miss Elizabeth Winslow; L. Thiel; F. McD. Lunt; Miss Emma C. Hesse.

Gifts of $1.50 Each

Mrs. A. R. Knott; Mrs. M. Leckron; A. C. Peck; Jos. & Chas. Lingo & Martin Black; Laura Gutshall; Annot Lyle Kerr; Mrs. W. N. Grubb; X. Y. Z., Pilot, Va.; Mrs. B. Phelps; Mrs. Mary S. Stelson; Miss A. E. Turner; Mell Timmons; Mrs. Harriet Walters; Mrs. D. Hope.

Gifts of $1 Each

A Friend, N. Yakima, Wash.; Flora A. Reel; Miss A. Thatcher; Mrs. J. T. Carson; Mrs. Samuel Harper; Mrs. F. H. Conant; John E. Moody; Mrs. C. Ryan; Mrs. R. A. Keene; Mrs. Lucy Lichtenberger; Mrs. Mary E. Cannon; N. A. Rasmusson; Mrs. G. W. Resley; Mrs. E. A. Livingston; Miss Stella V. Cox; F. A. S., New York City; M. E. Lillie; John L. Hoffman; Edna Holmes; Miss M. S. Johnston; M. L. Burns; Rebecca Redington; ——Terhune, Ind.; Mrs. L. E. Hicks; J. A-, Garwin, Iowa; A. H. Worrall; C. Fairweather; Friend, Allport, Ark.; Mrs. R. G. Shepherd; Mrs. E. C. D., Zion Grove, Pa.; J. H. Vogt.; Mrs. Everett van De Horst; Mrs. E. Kempson; Mary Merrill; E. B., Martins Ferry, Ohio; Mr. & Mrs. J. D. Unruh; Stover family; Mary Scofield; O. N. Martin; Subscriber, Chateaugay, N. Y.; Subscriber, Chateaugay, N. Y.; E. M. L., Peckville, Pa.; Friend, Greensburg, Pa.; Wm. McNeely; Mrs. E. Hamilton; Mrs. M. R. Jackson; Friend, No Brookfield, Mass.; Miss Clara Jones; Mrs. P. E. Hoffman; Mrs. A. V. Horine; Mrs. C. D. Youngman; Graham Fogleman; Belle Kind; Amos S. Hinshaw; Anderson M. Barker; Subscriber, Leipsic, Del.; Wood Grant; Mrs. Hal Crenshaw; Mary A., Steubenville, Ohio; Mrs. B. F. Ford; ——Rahway, N. J.; Friend, Summit Hill, Pa.; Mrs. E. M.; Mrs. Oliver Allen; Naomi Palmer; Mrs. C. D. Price; Arkansas Friend; "One of His oittle Ones'; Florence Cook, Juniors of Wahkeya Christian S. S., Geraldine; R. I.; E. M. H.; Mrs. Bessie M. Kelly; Mrs. E. McRoberts; Mrs. A. L. S.; Mrs. M. Christen; Friend, Monroe, Me.; A. D. Canada; Mrs. Sarah Reynolds; Miss Ruth Cheesman; Mrs. A. H. J. Billings; Friend, Wattsburg, Pa.; Mrs. Minnie Emmel; S. N., Svea, Minn., Mrs. Inez Spillman; Mrs. R. E. B., Fort Plain, N. Y.; Mrs. O. H. Olson. Miss Mary Wright; Mrs. Lottie Wright; L. E. B., Scranton, Pa.; Mrs. Samuel Harper; L. C. C.; Mr. & Mrs. John Clark; C. B. Peterson; Mrs. Sara B Hunnings; Rev. Henry T. Sharp; "A Mother," Julesburg, Col.; Myrtle Batcheler; Mrs. G. E. Adkisson; Miss Nellie Graham; Libbie Bouteau; A. M. Prentice; H. G. Jones; Mrs. S. J. Nation; Mary S. Hamilton; ——Jackson, Mich.; Mrs. J. Lawrence Spalding; Mr. O. P. P., Elm, Okla.; Mrs. Joe B. Zinn; ——Fountain, Minn.; Mrs. Fred S. Carter; Miss Ella Anderfuhren; Mrs. E. Scott; Bernice T. MacAlpine; Alfred Torry; Mrs. E. V. Young; A Scotch Lassie in America; F. L. Welden; Mrs. Geo. B. Miller; ——Fort Montgomery, N. Y.; Mrs. Emma Hendra; Mrs. Laura J. Bergstrom; Helen Knappenberger; Mrs. L. M. Davis; Mrs. D. Kramer; ——Beatrice, Nebr.; Sarah D. McGarraugh; Mrs. M. C. Waugh; G. M. Elliott; Sarah E. Longfellow; Mrs. J. E. Wiers; Miss Emily Frary; Gertrude Paine; Friend, Wolcott, Ind.; Mrs. Augusta Adams, Mr. Barney Anderson; Rev. Jos. Perry Dyas; Mrs. Abbie T. Hisbe; Sympathizer, Fergus Falls, Minn.; Mrs. Chas. Gerhard; Mrs. A. F. Klasi; P. L. Miller; A Widow, Jersey City, N. J.; S. H. Ayers; Mrs. John D Shute; Friend, Carlisle, Pa.; Mrs. J. T., Claremont, N. H.; Friend, No. Edgecomb, Me.; Friend, Columbus, Ohio; W. L. Wyland; Sympathizer, Cacapehon, W. Va.; ——, Louisville, Ky.; A. F. Boonton, N. J.; D. E. Herron; Mrs. S. D. Evans; H. E. C., Maine; Miss V. Young; Mr. Green; Mr. Royal Chatterton; Mrs. S. M. Estabrook; Mrs. Delia Robinson; Mrs. P. Haffner; Mrs. J. B. McWethy; Mrs. Chas. Haffner; Citizens State Bank, Sutton, N. Dak.; O. B. Hoff; Mrs. Catherine Little; Mrs. Christian Frey; Mrs. C. E. H.; Mrs. U. S. Hardten; In Jesus Name, Barcroft, Va.; Friend, Glenarm, Ill.; Susan T. Henderson; Mrs. D. Parry; Mrs. E. C. Van De Bogart; Bo. 911, Grand Rapids, Mich.; J. R. Sheldon; ——, Seymour, Ind.; In memory of George; Mrs. Sarah J. Johnson; C. A. P., Nicolet, Minn.; Sympathizer, Detroit, Mich.; Friend, Byron, Okla.; Mrs. Phebe E. Minor; Mrs. Geo. Haynes; Mrs. Chas. Strong; Mrs. Wm. H. Howell; M. J. Somerville; Mrs. J. B. Harris; Mrs. Ida Cromer; Ella L. Frasier; Mrs. P. Pearson; Mrs. J. G. Dawson; Mrs. Rosalie Eckley; Mrs. C. H. Veazie; Norman H. Camp; Friend, Manton, Mich.; Mrs. Emma Leibbrand; Mrs. J. F. Lee; Joseph Pole; Mary Hallinger; Mrs. A. S. Robertson; Anna Bender; A. H. Holland; Emma K. Mason; Mrs. Lucy K. Neff; Mrs. Geo. Krug; J. P. Sweitzer; George W. Sharp; Friends, Pine Bluff, N. Car.; Lida Reed Rowe; Miss Olive Carman; John Juilfs; Lee McCrae; Mrs. X. X., San Luis Obispo, Calif.; I. H. N., Elgin, Ill.; Jane Carey; Mrs. J. T. T., Oreg.; Mrs. J. F. O'Haver; Catherine Ricketts; "One of the Lord's Little Ones," Attleboro, Mass.; Mrs. Laura Rudolph; Mrs. M. C. Bandy; Mrs. Grace Clark; Friend, Fountain, Minn.; Mrs. J. E. Forrester; Mrs. Ida Robinson; D. A. Pipher; Rev. Giles B. Cooke; Forrest L. Smith; Esther Farver; Friend, McBain, Mich.; C. E. Bradish; Mrs. H. Moore; Mrs. J. B. Furman; "Believer in Prayer," Dearborn, Mo.; Mary MacConnell; Geo. L. Motsinger; ——, Marion, Ohio; "Grandma"; John L. Hoffman; Miss Y. Donk; Mrs. W. T. Hanes; ——, Cascade, Va.; Esther J. Warner; E. Chard; Julia F. Abbott; Mrs. O. H. Foster; Elizabeth G. Wager; Mrs. T. J. Johnson; Subscriber, Burgettstown, Pa.; Mrs. Lars Olsen; C. D. Wolfe; Mrs. Richard Smith; Mrs. John Krueger; Mrs. H. P. Baxter; J. P. Hartgerink; Mrs. J. D. Burke; Mrs. E. A. Clark; Mrs. L. S. C.; Mrs. Geo. D. Sargent; Miss Mary E. Old; V. S. D.; Mrs. A. L. Walton; F. M. Walton; Wm. E. Dietz; "Brookside Friends"; Mary Goode; Joseph Walker; Mrs. N. A. Little; Friend, Chicago, Ill.; A. Caldwell; Mary E. Eggleston; Mrs. John Myers; J. T. Monfort; Miss Annie S. McKernan; Mrs. H. M. Rice; C. T. G., New York; D. Meyer; Augusta Yates; "Cash," Cheraw, S. Car.; ——, Folsom, N. Mex.; Mary E. Miller; Mrs. M. Melhorn; Miss Kate Hatcher; Mamie White; F., Terra Alta., W. Va.

Additional acknowledgments in subsequent issues of the Christian Herald.

Send all gifts for this fund to the Christian Herald, 93 Bible House, New York City

Will there be a Victrola in your home this Christmas?

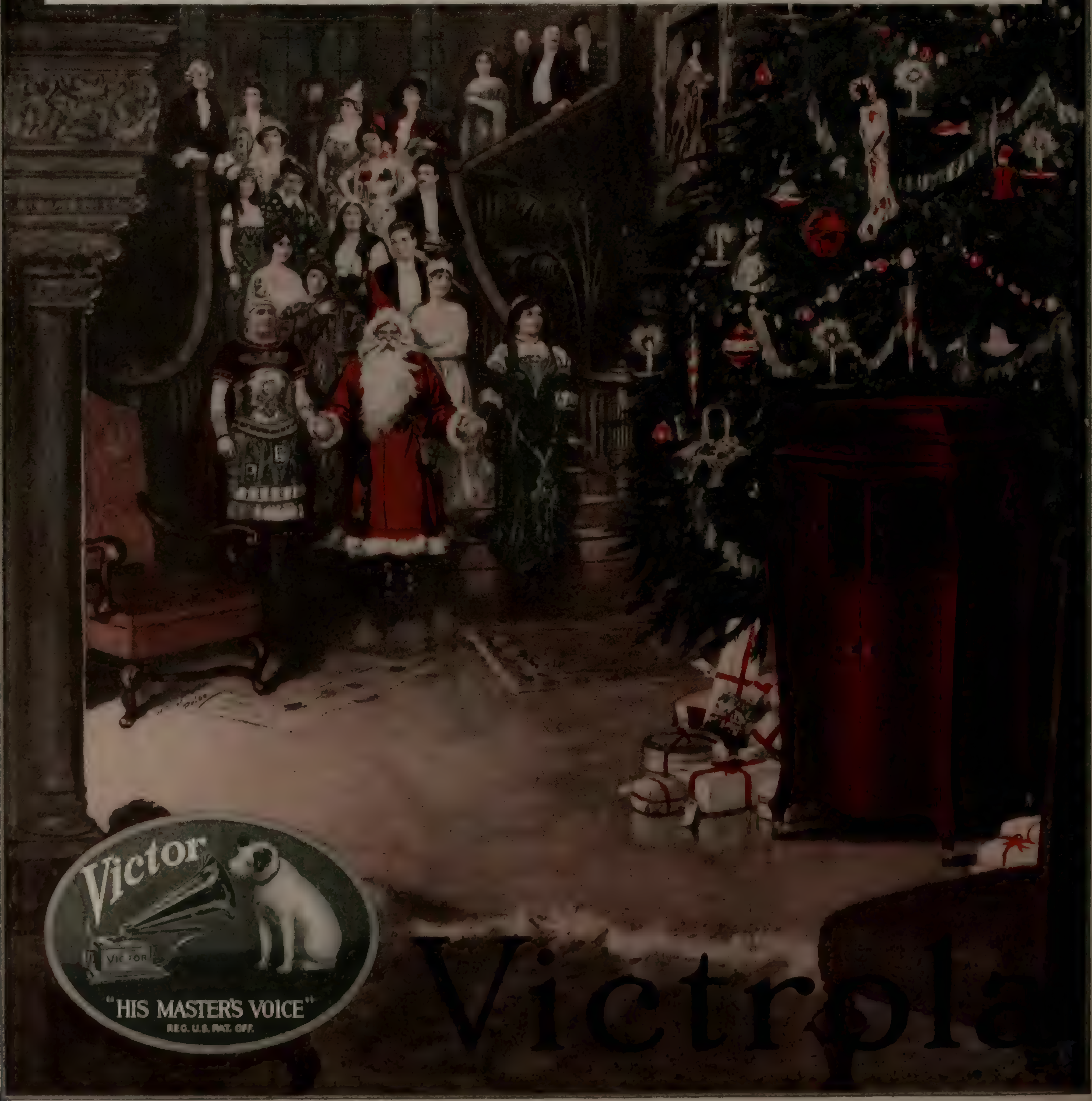
Will Santa Claus usher into your home on Christmas morning the artistic Genius of all the world—the singers, the instrumentalists, the composers, the comedians who rule as the monarchs of Art and Laughter?

Caruso, Alda, Calvé, De Luca, Farrar, Galli-Curci, Gluck, Hempel, Homer, Kreisler, Martinelli, McCormack, Melba, Ruffo, Schumann-Heink, Scotti, Tetrazzini, Victor Herbert, Harry Lauder, Sousa—these are names that promise you the greatest music and entertainment that the world has to offer. All these illustrious artists—and many more—make records exclusively for the Victor.

The Victrola is the supreme gift—enjoyed by all the family every day in the year.

There are Victors and Victrolas in great variety of styles from $10 to $400, and there are Victor dealers in every city in the world who will gladly demonstrate them and play any music you wish to hear.

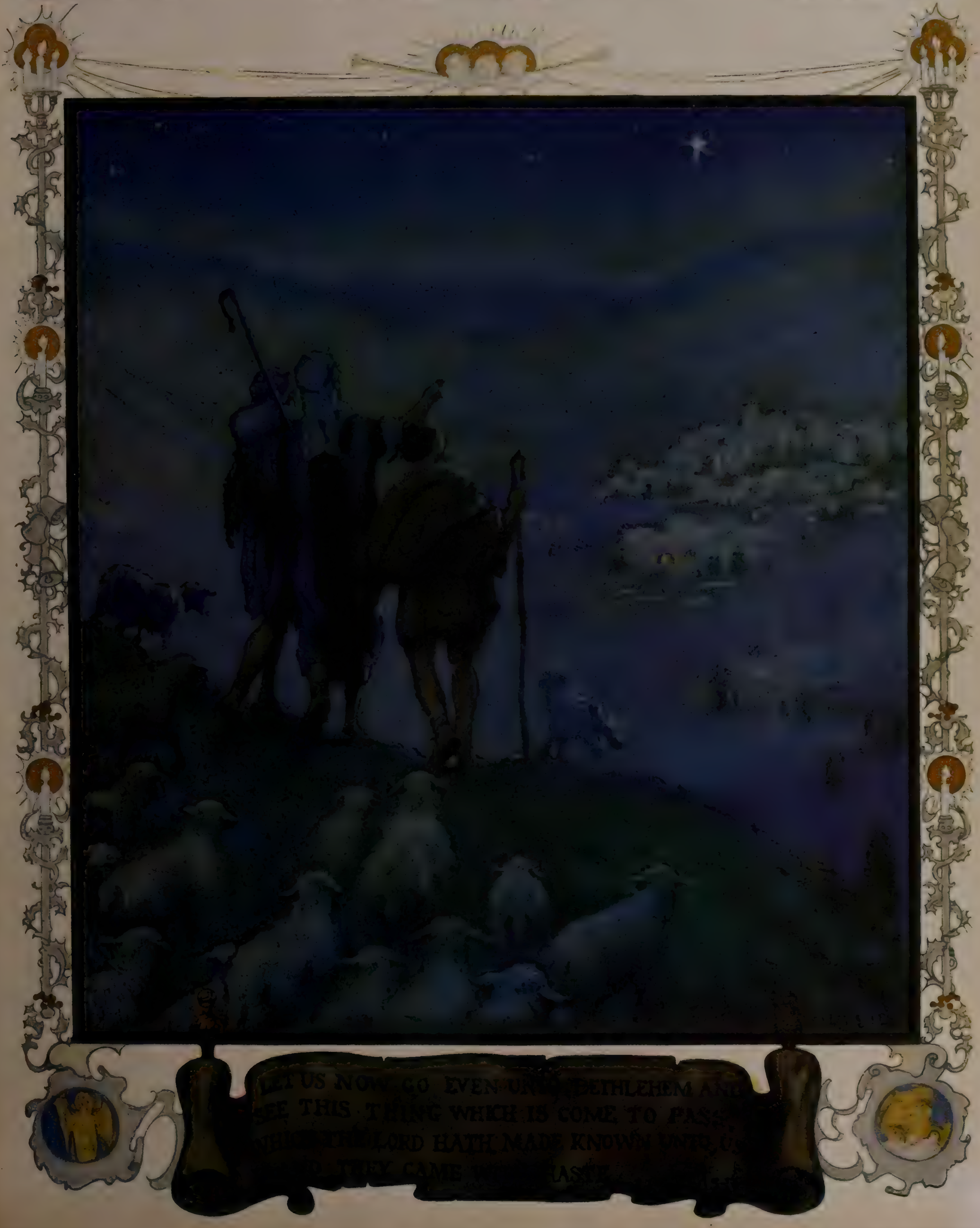
"Victrola" is the Registered Trade-mark of the Victor Talking Machine Company designating the products of this Company only. The use of the word Victrola upon or in the promotion or sale of any other Talking Machine or Phonograph products is misleading and illegal.



NOTICE TO READER: When you finish reading this magazine place a 1 cent stamp on this notice, hand same to any postal employee, and it will be placed in the hands of our soldiers and sailors at the front. No wrapping—no address.
A. S. Burleson, Postmaster-General.

Christian Herald

COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
NEW YORK, DECEMBER 19, 1917
SUBSCRIPTION, $2.00 PER ANNUM
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR
VOL. 40—NO. 51. PRICE 5 CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK


LET US NOW GO EVEN UNTO BETHLEHEM AND
SEE THIS THING WHICH IS COME TO PASS
WHICH THE LORD HATH MADE KNOWN UNTO US
AND THEY CAME WITH HASTE [illegible]

OUR MAIL-BAG

NOTICE

*T*HE *editors of the Christian Herald will be glad to answer any question addressed to the Mail-Bag provided it be of general interest and not merely personal. Correspondents may use a nom de plume to identify the question, but all letters must contain name and address of the sender, in addition to the nom de plume. No attention will be paid to anonymous letters nor to those written with lead pencil.*

Questions and Answers

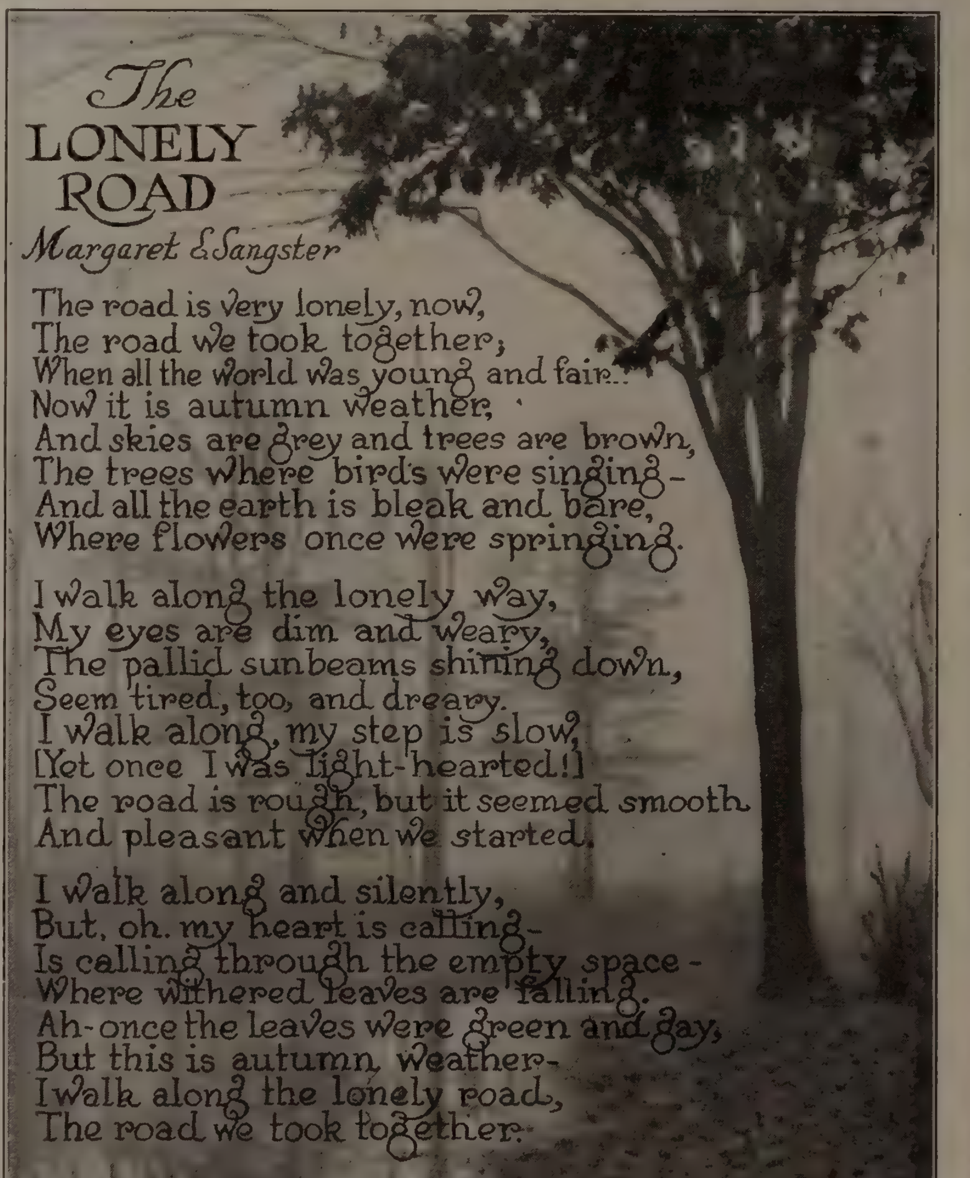
MRS. V. C. F., Phœnix, Ariz. There were three temples. The first was originally planned by King David, who meditated building a place in which the ark might be permanently placed. The prophet Nathan, though at first encouraging the idea, was later instructed to tell David that such a work was inappropriate for a warrior, and thus the actual continuation fell to the lot of Solomon. The first temple remained the center of public worship for all the Israelites only until the death of Solomon, after which ten tribes forsook this sanctuary. It was destroyed by Nebuchadnezzar (B. C. 588). The second temple was commenced after the Jews (B. C. 536) had obtained permission from Cyrus to colonize their native land: but it was not until B. C. 520 that work actually progressed on it. This temple was completed B. C. 516, and was pillaged several times, until finally it was partially destroyed by Herod the Great, B. C. 63. The third temple was probably not an entirely new one, but a rebuilding and renovating of the second. Herod, desiring to ingratiate himself with the church party, undertook to repair the second temple and to raise a new one where necessary. This work was commenced B. C. 21, and was finished by priests and Levites in one year and a half, while the courts and outbuildings took eight years more to complete. It was this third and last temple that was the scene of the final struggle of the Jews against Rome, A. D. 70.

Mr. L. R. H., Hooks Mills, W. Va. On the division of the land of Canaan among the children of Israel it developed that the descendants of Joseph, to wit, the Ephraimites and the tribe of Manasseh, were given each a portion, thus giving to the part of Joseph two portions, whereas his brothers' descendants received but one apiece. The explanation is this: on his deathbed, Jacob adopted Joseph's sons, Ephraim and Manasseh, as his own (Heb. 11 : 25). The reason for the adoption was to give to Joseph's descendants the benefits of the birthright which Reuben had forfeited by his crime (Gen. 49 : 4). This birthright carried with it a double portion of the inheritance, the priesthood and the kingdom. Thus Joseph's share was doubled, and Ephraim and Manasseh, as Joseph's descendants and as heirs of Jacob by adoption, received each an allotted portion, as forming two distinct tribes in Israel.

Mrs. H. McC., Wichita, Kan. We cannot at this time say whether Armageddon is near or has commenced. While it would of course, be desirable to have all the churches open daily for prayer and meditation, it may be impracticable, in certain cases, to do so. But that fact should not deprive us of our opportunity for prayer and meditation. Our Lord advises us to enter our closet for communion with him (Matt. 6 : 6) and tells us to "pray without ceasing." He implies that we are to be in contact with the Divine mind at any and all times, no matter where we might happen to be or how engaged. We think that whereas there may be some pulpits that shun the mention of immorality, there are many thousands whence these sins are condemned and warned against. We agree with you in your commendation of the Y. M. C. A. work. It is rendering valiant service in the right direction. All prosperity for and God's blessing on it!

R. H., Edmeston, N. Y. The evangelist (Luke 3 : 16: Matt. 3 : 11) uses the phrase, baptism by fire, figuratively. Christ himself did not baptize, as did John and the apostles, but as baptism is a washing, a cleansing, and thus a renewing rite, so the baptism by fire and the Holy Ghost, which John attributed to Christ, is the peculiar cleansing and renewing process which He instituted by his preaching and teaching. The symbol of purification by fire runs through the Gospel, and the cleansing power of the Holy Ghost is too well recognized to demand any new proof. This then is what is meant: Christ instituted the new order of things by means of which all that is bad in the contrite heart is burned away, and the Holy Ghost, entering into the heart, cleanses and purifies it.

J. A. M., McLeansboro, Ill. The sleeping saints who were raised after the resurrection of the Saviour, we are told in Matt. 27 : 53, "went into the Holy City and appeared unto many." This, it has been suggested by some commentators, was in order that they might testify of Jesus' resurrection, and that no doubt concerning it might be permitted to lie in the minds of his followers.



The LONELY ROAD

Margaret E. Sangster

The road is very lonely, now,
The road we took together;
When all the world was young and fair...
Now it is autumn weather,
And skies are grey and trees are brown,
The trees where birds were singing-
And all the earth is bleak and bare,
Where flowers once were springing.

I walk along the lonely way,
My eyes are dim and weary,
The pallid sunbeams shining down,
Seem tired, too, and dreary.
I walk along, my step is slow,
[Yet once I was light-hearted!]
The road is rough, but it seemed smooth
And pleasant when we started.

I walk along and silently,
But, oh, my heart is calling-
Is calling through the empty space-
Where withered leaves are falling.
Ah-once the leaves were green and gay,
But this is autumn weather-
I walk along the lonely road,
The road we took together.

Mrs. F. M. K., Miami, Fla., apropos of the sending of cigarettes to the young soldiers, writes: "I have been surprised that there has not been more protest. Many mothers' hearts are sore on the subject. I am a Kansas woman, belonging to a state where our boys are kept from such things. . . . Some one has made a cigarette to say:

"'I am not much of a mathematician,

"'But
I can add to a youth's nervous troubles,
I can subtract from his physical energy,
I can multiply his aches and pains,
I can divide his mental powers,
I can take interest from his work,
and discount his chances for success.'"

Mrs. N. J. R., Booster, Ark. 1. As has been repeatedly explained in the Mail-Bag, God tempts no man. It is wrong for any dissatisfied soul to imagine that our heavenly Father is the author of man's troubles, in making him yield to temptation. Trial and testing, however, he does permit to come even to those he loves, when these serve a good purpose in the strengthening and developing of Christian character; yet, even here, we have the assurance that he will not permit us to be tried beyond our strength. The real tempter is the evil spirit within the heart of man, and the evil influences about us. In the unregenerate heart, and sometimes even in the spiritually awakened, the battle may be a fierce one, and it is well for us not to trust in our own strength, but to summon heavenly aid. Bunyan tells how even Christian and Faithful, in their journey, passed through the Valley of Temptation and were safeguarded in answer to prayer.

George H. Terry, Millington, N. J., writes: "As a veteran of the Civil War and one who was with Sherman all the way through, I desire to say I never saw a soldier with a canteen filled with whisky given by the Commissary Department: neither did I ever see a soldier dead by the roadside from starvation. These things were an utter impossibility. From Atlanta to the sea and through South and North Carolina whisky was issued to us just twice—about two tablespoonfuls each time. Rations were light, but we did not starve."

Reader, Grafton, W Va. "A call for a national prayer day should be headed with the promises: 'Whatsoever ye shall ask in my name, that will I do. Ask and ye shall receive.' The people of this nation need to be taught to pray. . . . It seems clearly evident that God is allowing this war to be to purify and cleanse the nations from their unrighteous and wicked doings. The sooner all the nations yield to God, the sooner the war will come to an end." (There is no such passage in the Bible as that concerning which you ask in your other question. It may possibly be found in some of the apocryphal books, however.)

Mrs. N. H. W., Hudson Falls, N. Y. 1. What are the relationships of the present rulers of Europe, including the ex-Czar, to the late Queen Victoria? 2. Whose mother was daughter of Christian IX of Denmark? 3. Give names of the parents of King George, the ex-Czar, and Kaiser William.

1. The Kaiser is grandson of Queen Victoria and cousin of King George of England. The ex-Czar is nephew of Queen Dowager Alexandra and cousin of King George. The queen of Spain is granddaughter of Queen Victoria and niece of King George. The queen of Norway is granddaughter of Queen Victoria and sister of King George. The king of Norway is nephew of Dowager Queen Alexandra and cousin of King George. The king of Denmark is brother to the king of Norway and therefore also cousin to King George. 2 and 3. King George of England is son of the late King Edward and Alexandra, daughter of King Christian IX of Denmark. The ex-Czar is son of the late Czar Alexander III and Dagmar, daughter of Christian IX. The Kaiser is son of Frederick III of Germany and Victoria, daughter of the late Queen Victoria of England.

This is not the floral season, and no one can accuse us of throwing bouquets; so we feel justified in giving space to this outspoken letter from a reader in Greenfield, Ohio:

"We are writing this for the express purpose of telling you how very highly we value your paper. Of the twenty-three publications that reach us regularly, none is accorded such a gracious welcome as the Herald. It is the first paper we read in the morning, and the last one before retiring. It helps equip us for the battles and trials of the day, and keeps before our mind the blessings of God while we are pursuing the secular news in its columns. We venture to say it is quite forcibly bringing the Word of God to many who regard the out-and-out denominational religious paper as rather uninteresting for constant reading. It is the only publication we have ever seen that so charmingly presents the things of this world and of the world beyond. No matter how much good literature one may take, we do not think the list complete without the Herald. We would like to see it reach every home in America. For, to read it means a better man or a better woman; higher ideals; a nobler life.

"Your efforts to produce such a wholesome publication are certainly to be commended. "WILLIS O. C. ELLIS."

V. H., New Paltz, N. Y. Cider, as soon as it begins to ferment, becomes intoxicating. Therefore it is included in the pledge as belonging to the category of intoxicating liquors.

L. V. W., Mount Kisco, N. Y. We have seen the so-called prophecy of Brother Johannes, said to have been made in 1600. It clearly belongs to the class of doubtful documents, the authenticity of it being seriously open to question. The trouble with "prophecies" or predictions of this sort is that no one ever hears about them until the event has happened.

Mrs. L. W., Germantown, Pa. Yes, the self-denial pledges suggested by the Food Administration are now familiar to the American public. "Meatless Tuesday" and "wheatless Wednesday" are nation-wide weekly fixtures in countless homes and in many hotels, restaurants and dining-cars. The Food Administration states that ninety per cent. of the best hotels are helping the conservation movement. One big chain of restaurants reports a saving of 14,000 pounds of meat every "meatless Tuesday," while a single metropolitan hotel saves 2,000 pounds of meat on that same day every week, and five barrels of flour on "wheatless Wednesdays." Sea foods and poultry are served in place of beef, mutton and pork; and rye-bread and corn-bread make acceptable substitutes for wheat-bread. The grand aggregate of a single year's saving in these two staples, meat and wheat, will surprise every one when it is announced.

Mrs. E. S. T., Siloam Springs, Ark. Your kindly letter is appreciated. The case you mention is one concerning which we cannot advise. Let us hope, however, that there may still be a way open to remedy the injustice.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
AN ILLUSTRATED NEWS WEEKLY FOR THE HOME

WAR FOR WORLD JUSTICE WIDENS

President Wilson Demands Declaration of War Against Austria

PRESIDENT WILSON in his address at the reassembling of the Sixty-fifth Congress called for an immediate declaration of war on Austria-Hungary.

So far as Turkey and Bulgaria are concerned, he said, they are merely tools of Germany, and a declaration of war against them is not needed at this time.

Almost at the opening of his message he declared:

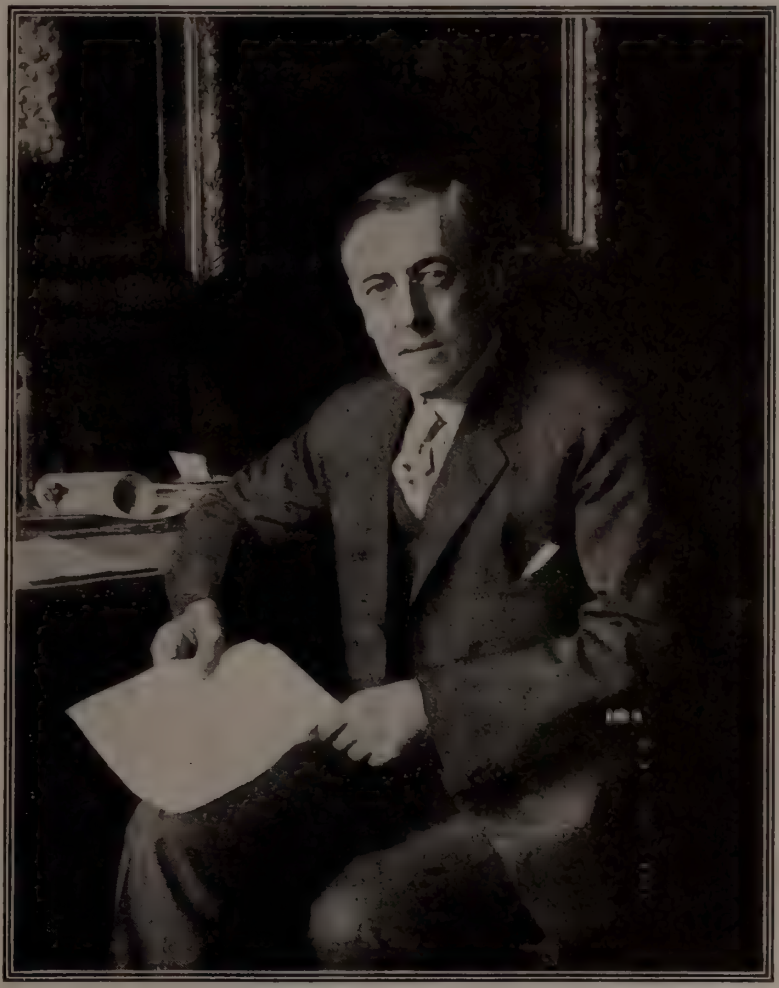
"Our present and immediate task is to win the war, and nothing shall turn us aside from it until it is accomplished.

"Every power and resource we possess, whether of men, of money or of materials, is being devoted and will continue to be devoted to that purpose until it is achieved.

"Those who desire to bring peace about before that purpose is achieved I counsel to carry their advice elsewhere. We will not entertain it. I earnestly recommend that Congress immediately declare the United States in a state of war with Austria-Hungary.

"The government of Austria-Hungary is not acting upon its own initiative or in response to the wishes and feelings of its own peoples, but as the instrument of another nation. We must meet its force with our own and regard the Central Powers as but one. The war can be successfully conducted in no other way.

"The same logic would lead to a declaration of war against Turkey and Bulgaria. They also are the tools of Germany. But they are mere tools, and do not yet stand in the direct path of our necessary action."



President Wilson

THE President stated the terms of peace as follows:

"We shall regard the war as won only when the German people say to us through properly accredited representatives that they are ready to agree to a settlement based upon justice and upon reparation of the wrongs their rulers have done.

"It must deliver the once fair lands and happy peoples of Belgium and northern France from the Prussian conquest and the Prussian menace, but it must also deliver the peoples of Austria-Hungary, the peoples of the Balkans and the peoples of Turkey, alike in Europe and Asia, from the impudent and alien dominion of the Prussian military and commercial autocracy.

"We intend no wrong against the German Empire, no interference with her internal affairs. We should deem either the one or the other absolutely unjustifiable, absolutely contrary to the principles we have professed to live by and to hold most sacred throughout our life as a nation.

"The wrongs, the very deep wrongs, committed in this war will have to be righted. That of course. But they cannot and must not be righted by the commission of similar wrongs against Germany and her allies. The world will not permit the commission of similar wrongs as a means of reparation and settlement.

"Our entrance into the war has not altered our attitude toward the settlement that must come when it is over. When I said in January that the nations of the world were entitled not only to free pathways upon the seas, but also to assured and unmolested access to those pathways, I was thinking, and I am thinking now, not of the smaller and weaker nations alone, which need our countenance and support, but also of the great and powerful nations and of our present enemies as well as our present associates in the war. I was thinking, and am thinking now, of Austria herself, among the rest, as well as of Serbia and of Poland. Justice and equality of rights can be had only at a great price. We are seeking permanent, not temporary, foundations for the peace of the world, and must seek them candidly and fearlessly. As always, the right will prove to be the expedient."

On economic subjects the President recommended: Congress must go further in authorizing the government to set limits to prices to check unrestrained selfishness and profiteering.

A budget system to stop waste and extravagance in appropriations.

More strict restraint of alien enemies, putting many of them in penitentiaries and treating them as criminals instead of housing them in detention camps. Women as well as men to be included under the alien enemy act.

WITH this reassembling of Congress there began what is expected to be the most vitally important session in the history of the nation.

Among the important measures confronting Congress were:

Declaration of war against Austria-Hungary, Turkey and Bulgaria,

National prohibition by amendment to the Constitution,

Equal suffrage by the same process,

Universal military training,

Amendment of the selective service law and compulsory military service for friendly aliens,

Authorization of about $18,000,000,000 for government expenses and loans to the Allies,

Possible trial of Senator La Follette,

Railroad legislation and bills to control exports and to protect civil rights of soldiers and sailors.

ORGANIZATION of both Senate and House having been affected at the special session, both bodies are ready to plunge into the mass of waiting business. Legislation, however, is not expected to get into full swing until next month, after the Christmas recess, although there is some agitation to forego the holiday. The world-wide struggle that means life or death for nations, as well as for individuals, is in control of President Wilson, so far as Congress is concerned. Every member of the House and Senate except a few is perfectly willing that its management be intrusted to the man in the White House.

But to most of the members there are considerations more vital to themselves at least for Congress to deal with. There is an election next November when every member of the House and thirty-four Senators must face their constituents, including newly enfranchised women voters; hence there will be much playing of politics.

Congress to Make Appropriations of About Eighteen Billions

ESTIMATES of over $13,500,000,000 greatest in the nation's history—for the conduct of the government and the prosecution of the war during the fiscal year 1919 were submitted to Congress by the Treasury Department. In round figures more than $11,000,000,000 of the vast sum is for the war alone. Only part of it will be realized from taxation; the remainder will come from issues of Liberty Bonds. Deducting an item of $153,000,000, intended as an annual appropriation toward a sinking fund for the discharge of the old public debt, and some $330,000,000 which will be turned back to the Treasury from postal revenues, the estimated sum which Congress actually is expected to appropriate is $13,018,725,595. No previous estimate ever has exceeded $2,000,000,000. With $21,390,000,000 already appropriated for the present fiscal year's needs, many members believe that with forthcoming appropriations the fifty-billion-dollar mark may be reached for two years of war. New war revenue legislation is not scheduled for active consideration for a month or more. A deficit of $3,906,000,000 in this year's expenditures remains to be provided for.

IMPORTANT war legislation expected to come of the present session includes measures to give the President further authority, especially over enemy aliens; Senator Chamberlain's bill for universal military training, and measures to meet labor conditions.

Chief among domestic concerns are prohibition and woman suffrage. Senator Sheppard's proposed constitutional amendment for prohibition, whose submission was approved August 1 by the Senate, 65 to 20, will be pressed in the House, while both bodies will be urged to approve submission of the so-called Susan B. Anthony amendment for equal suffrage, which has been favorably reported to the Senate calendar.

Important general legislation pending because of its exclusion from the last special war session are the Webb bill permitting exporters to combine in foreign trade—which has twice passed the House and is the Senate's unfinished business; the Shields waterpower development bill, the Walsh-Pittman oil and coal land leasing measure, and the Colombian treaty, proposing payment of $25,000,000 to Colombia.

The administration soldiers' and sailors' civil rights bill, which passed the House last session, but failed to get through the Senate, will be taken up by the Senate judiciary committee. Other unfinished war legislation includes Senator Chamberlain's resolution to subject aliens to the draft; Senator Calder's bills for daylight saving and for expeditious naturalization of aliens, and Senator Pomerene's bill to enforce government control of iron and steel products and for reclamation of physically unfit men for military service.

Revision of second-class postage rates for publications also promises to be agitated during the session.

Creation of a Congressional committee to supervise war expenditures, which President Wilson prevented during the last session, will be urged again.

Spectacular features during the session are regarded as possible developments from the agitation against Senator La Follette and others because of their opposition to some war legislation. He and Senator Hardwick of Georgia have announced their intention to seek repeal of the draft law, while Senators La Follette and Sherman of Illinois have peace resolutions pending before the Senate foreign relations committee.

The harbor and waterfront of Halifax looking across the Narrows toward Dartmouth

© Underwood & Underwood

THE HORROR AT HALIFAX

HALIFAX harbor, which, since the institution of the German war zone about Great Britain, has become the greatest port of British America, was devastated at 9 A.M., December 6, by the explosion of 2,800 tons of munitions including 30 tons of T. N. T. on board the French line steamship Mont Blanc. The explosion was the result of a misunderstanding of signals resulting in a collision with the Belgian relief steamship Imo, the point of the collision being at the Narrows in the channel connecting Halifax harbor with the inner harbor known as Bedford Basin. The older part of Halifax, known as Richmond, fronts on this portion of the harbor, and on the other shore is the town of Dartmouth. The shores rise in fairly steep slopes from the channel, and the houses, most of which were frame, stood in tiers upon this rising slope. The Mont Blanc carried, in addition to the munitions in her hold, a deck-load of benzol, which caught fire after the impact of the collision. The crew attempted to fight the fire, but soon took to the boats, reaching shore in safety. Seventeen minutes later the ship blew up.

The force of the explosion swept up the steep slopes on each side of the half-mile channel, flattening the frame houses to the ground and burying men, women and children in the wreckage. Hot, stoves in the houses set numerous fires, and the devastated region was soon flame-swept. In addition to the frame dwellings piers, docks, the railway station, the arena rink, the military gymnasium, a sugar refinery, an immense cotton factory, an elevator, and St. Joseph's Church and parochial school collapsed, adding many to the number of lost, killed and injured, which on December 8 was estimated at 2,000 persons killed, with more than 3,000 injured.

The lower part of Halifax, where the buildings were of stone and concrete, was shaken as by an earthquake. The permanent damage there was largely reckoned in broken glass. The piers and harbor works which had been erected for the loading of transports and munition ships, and the warehouses, filled with supplies and munitions awaiting shipment, were located some distance southward of the scene of the explosion and escaped destruction, although they were badly damaged. Over two square miles of the Richmond district were laid in ruins.

The shock of the explosion broke windows sixty-one miles from Halifax and killed a telegrapher at his key four miles away. The surrounding towns and cities responded to the first report of the disaster by hurrying rescue parties, physicians and fire apparatus to the stricken city. The American Red Cross dispatched trains bearing doctors, nurses and supplies from both Boston and New York, and a special train was sent from Boston on the order of Governor McCall of Massachusetts. Canadian troops and American bluejackets from a warship, which saw and heard the explosion 52 miles away and rushed to the port, patrolled the city and aided in the search for the dead and injured, in which the whole population joined, while business was suspended.

Following the collision, the Imo caught fire and was beached. Many sailors from the crews of ships in the harbor were blown from the decks.

At first the people of Halifax thought they were being subjected to a fleet or air raid and the streets were filled with panic-stricken throngs trying to reach the outskirts of the city, but in half an hour thousands of people who had sought refuge in the fields, were being organized for the work of rescue and relief. Public buildings and private homes were thrown open to house the homeless, the school buildings became hospitals, the troops erected tents on the Common and surrendered their barracks to the women and children, and an appeal was sent out for supplies of glass, tar paper, beaver board, putty, bedding and blankets.

A driving snowstorm, almost a blizzard, on December 7, added to the horror of the disaster, yet at the same time helped in preventing its extension, as it aided in putting out the fires. All of the rescue forces in the stricken city bent their energies throughout that day to the saving from the wreckage of all the injured possible before the driving snow and sleet and the intense cold should add uncounted hundreds to the already great toll of death. Refugees in windowless houses, where fires were impossible because of shattered flues, boarded up windows and stopped gaping rents in the walls. Relief trains were delayed by the snow and telegraphic communications were frequently broken by the storm. Soldiers who passed through the scenes on December 6 and 7 declared them worse than a battlefield. Dead bodies they were used to, but to these were added frantic parents seeking children, crushed beyond recognition, frightened children searching for parents who were no more, desperate husbands helpless before their ruined and blazing homes, half-clad figures, bleeding and staggering away only to fall and die in the littered streets, confusion and agony, smoke and terror, a horror indescribable.

Just a little error of judgment of one or both of two pilots, and in seventeen minutes a busy port becomes a raging furnace. Halifax, the busy port, was only a prosperous city doing its bit in the struggle of the nations; Halifax destroyed is the sister of every town and city on the continent, the center toward which run streams of love and helpfulness. Out of disaster comes forth mercy, and Halifax in ruins, like China under flood, India in famine, Armenia and Belgium in misery, is one more opportunity for the expression of the heaven-born kindness, the brotherly sympathy, of our humanity.

The following telegram was dispatched on December 8 by the Christian Herald to the Acting Mayor of Halifax:

"The Christian Herald and its readers throughout the Union, extend sincere sympathy to the people of Halifax in their sore affliction. Cabling $5,000 today, at Mayor's disposal for immediate relief. The Christian Herald."

Progress of the War

By
ANTHONY ARNOUX

ONE of the fiercest battles of the war on that part of the western front held by the British took place to the west and southwest of Cambrai, beginning on the morning of Friday, November 30, and continuing violently for the next three days. The British, a week or so before, had made considerable advance in the sectors west and southwest of Cambrai, and the new battle was the result of an attempt by the Germans to win back ground.

The British position was in the form of a sharp east-jutting salient. This the Germans attacked simultaneously on its northern and southern sides following up these lateral attacks by an assault in force on the apex of the salient. On the northern side the British line was only slightly dented, but on the apex it was driven in some distance, while on its southern side the Teutonic advance was marked at one time as extending to some 7,000 yards in depth, though, before a lull came, the British succeeded in recovering about 2,000 yards.

The fighting for three days was very severe. In addition to taking about 9,000 prisoners and capturing 148 guns the Teutons succeeded to a very considerable degree in relieving the pressure by the British on Cambrai, that important buttress of their defensive line from Arras to Laon. Elsewhere on the western front the week was quiet.

On December 6 it was announced by both Berlin and Petrograd that the plenipotentiaries of Russia and Germany, who met at Brest-Litovsk on December 4, had arranged an armistice of twenty-eight days, during which time peace negotiations were to be carried on, with a proviso that if the negotiations were not finished when the armistice expired, another armistice of equal length should come into effect automatically. Before this announcement the general staff of the Russian army, which had previously refused to recognize the authority of the Lenine government, submitted to that government after a riot in which General Dukhonin, the Russian commander-in-chief, was killed. Rumanian authorities announced, on December 7, their participation of an armistice. As to the interior situation in Russia, it looks as though the Lenine government were growing stronger.

The toll of British shipping taken by the U-boats during the past week was slightly below the average as regards vessels over 1,600 tons, sixteen being sunk, and considerably below as regards the smaller vessels under that tonnage, only one being torpedoed. From the end of February to the end of October inclusive, according to Dr. McNamara (in reply to a question in the House of Commons on November 8) a grand total of 1,052 British ships have been sunk by mine or submarine; French losses were 2 vessels over 1,600 tons, 2 below and 2 fishing boats.

On the Palestine front the Turks are becoming progressively aggressive, the British meanwhile standing in a general sense on the defensive. The British, on December 7, announced the taking of Hebron.

Austro-German troops assaulted and captured some of the Italian hill positions in the Sette Communi region on December 5, 6, and 7, capturing 11,000 prisoners. The Italian line was withdrawn and straightened and was reported holding on December 7. This region was the scene of very severe fighting in the Austrian offensive of May and June, 1916.

A WEEK IN THE WORLD'S NEWS

Representative F. H. Gillett

Of Massachusetts. New Republican leader of the House

War On Austria. At 5:03 o'clock P.M. on December 7 the United States went to war against Austria-Hungary. At that hour President Wilson approved a joint resolution which passed the Senate at 1:45, the House at about 4, and was made ready for his signature at 4:45 P. M. The Senate vote for the resolution was unanimous, Senator LaFollette being absent. The vote in the House was 363 for to 1 against the resolution, the one being Representative Meyer London, who declared that, as a Socialist, he could not vote for war. The debate upon the resolution was somewhat perfunctory, since there was little difference of opinion and such as there was was largely concerned with the question of including Bulgaria and Turkey in the declaration. Senator Stone, chairman of the Foreign Relations Committee of the Senate, presented the resolution in that body. Representative Flood, chairman of the similar Committee in the House, outlined the government's case against Austria in presenting the resolution, saying that Austria had concurred in the German submarine campaign on January 31 after having given assurances that she would abide by the law of nations regarding war at sea; and that Austria was wholly dominated by Germany, so that its purposes and aims were the same as those of that "powerful autocracy which is seeking to strangle liberty throughout the world that it may gratify its vast ambitions." In closing, Mr. Flood said: "Let us link together for overwhelming defeat the two medieval governments which have plunged the world into the war and still stand as the worst obstacles toward a just peace among the nations." The House accepted the Senate resolution in place of one offered by its own committee, the text being as follows:

"Whereas, the Imperial and Royal Austro-Hungarian Government has committed repeated acts of war against the Government and the people of the United States of America; therefore be it

"Resolved, by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America, in Congress assembled, that a state of war is hereby declared to exist between the United States of America and the Imperial and Royal Austro-Hungarian Government; and the President be, and he is hereby, authorized and directed to employ the entire naval and military forces of the United States and resources of the Government to carry on war against the Imperial and Royal Austro-Hungarian Government; and to bring the conflict to a successful termination all the resources of the country are hereby pledged by the Congress of the United States."

England Stirred Over Lansdowne Letter. Lord Lansdowne's plea for a restatement of the aims of the Allies "before the prolongation of the war leads to the ruin of the civilized world" has thrown England into a tumult of agitation. All the leading English papers have leading articles on his letter, and the Manchester Guardian says it understands that a meeting of the opposition Liberal leaders, at which former Premier Asquith was present, was entirely favorable to the recent Lansdowne letter, although some of the leaders went further than others in their approval.

Boycotting German Business. On December 4 a blacklist of over 1,500 German-controlled banks, insurance companies, public utilities and manufactories in Spanish America, Brazil, and Haiti was published by the government as part of its war activities. The banks and public utilities of Argentina are the most important and the hardest hit. This action was made necessary by the fact that German-owned companies in neutral nations have financed much of the intrigue and propaganda conducted in the interest of the Imperial Government. Trade with them therefore lends aid and comfort to the enemy.

To Unify Railroads. The Interstate Commerce Commission made a report to Congress on December 5 which declared that the country faced the alternative of unifying the railway systems of the nation into one aggregate force under their own operation, or the operation of the roads as a unit by the President. The report of the Commission declared that the rate increase alone would not solve the problems of the railways and enable them to meet the national situation adequately. The Commission also recommended government financial aid to the railways and the repeal, during the war, of laws forbidding combinations and pooling in order that full use may be made in the national interests of every piece of railway equipment, regardless of ownership.

The Star and the Child

Following the Star to the Child. Charles Grant Miller, in a decorative center spread, next week shows the Child leading us to the stars—a feature for the Christmastide.

To members of the Christian Herald family Dr. Francis E. Clark is an old, beloved and familiar friend. His sermon closes the year with a retrospect in which his prophet's eye foresees the triumph of the Christ.

Next week we meet "The Alien" in a Christmas story.

And next week, too, the second series of Professor James M. Gray's articles on prophecy is continued with a clear and scholarly presentation of "The End of the Age and How to Meet It."

More Troopships. It was announced on December 5 that one result of the Paris Inter-Allied Conference was the coordination of sea transport facilities, which, coupled with a restriction of exports of necessities, would release additional tonnage for the transportation of American troops to France. The French Foreign Office announced that at this Inter-Allied Conference, agreements were concluded "upon the basis of a complete understanding and close solidarity among the Allies for the solution of the questions in which they have a common interest in the war."

Electoral Reform in Germany. Imperial Chancellor von Hertling introduced in the Prussian Diet on December 7 a bill to reform the electoral laws of Prussia. He declared that he was fulfilling the royal pledge, and that the present electoral system was obsolete, it being the necessary task of true statesmanship to take innovations in hand courageously when the people's need for development required it. The details of the new bill were not available at this writing.

General Dukhonin

Who succeeded Kerensky in command, defied the Bolsheviki and was lynched

Killed in Action. General Pershing on December 5 reported the names of two men killed in action, seven men severely and four slightly wounded. The casualties occurred between November 12 and 17. The men killed were: Virgil G. Winebrenner of Marion, Ind., and Peter Wojtalewicz of Chicago, Ill.

Fragments of News. Chinese rebels were reported on December 5 to have taken the city of Chungking. Japanese marines were landed to protect foreigners. . . . A military commission of eight members representing the Brazilian nation, headed by Colonel Alipio Gama, reached New York December 5. It was announced that the commission would remain at least a year to purchase all kinds of war material for its government. . . . The final thirty per cent. of the first National Army began to reach the mobilization camps on December 5, the rookies being appropriately welcomed by the veterans of the first increment. . . . The Dodge-Ford suit, which has been contested for some time in Detroit, was ended on December 5 by a decision of the court requiring the Ford Motor Company to defer a dividend of $9,275,385, and requiring it in the future to distribute all profits such as may not be reasonably required in the conduct of the business. The court found that the Ford charter did not permit of its conducting a smelting business, and ordered the money invested in the River Rouge project to be returned to the stockholders, this being a large part of the money required to make up the dividend. . . . It was announced on December 5 that the United States had formally recognized the neutrality of Switzerland, and that immediate steps would be taken to relieve the pressing economic situation both in foodstuffs and in materials for Swiss manufactures. It was suggested that some of the Dutch vessels to be released by the recent agreement with the Netherlands might be used to transport supplies to Switzerland. . . . The sugar famine in New York was in a fair way to relief on December 6 through the arrival of 3,000,000 pounds of raw Cuban sugar. . . . The Shipping Board on December 5 made contracts for the construction of twelve more 8,000-ton steel cargo ships. It was announced on the same day that two more vessels under construction had been completed, one of 10,000 tons at an Atlantic Coast yard and one of 3,500 tons on the Great Lakes. . . . The consolidation of the Congregationalist and the Advance is announced, and the merged publications will hereafter appear with the title of the Congregationalist and Advance. . . . **Andrew Bonar Law announced in the House of Commons, on December 10, that British troops had surrounded and taken Jerusalem, which, except for two brief terms in Christian hands, had been Moslem for 1,200 years. The campaign has been proceeding since December of 1916.** . . . News dispatches of December 8 from Madrid, London and Washington told of disorders in Portugal, where revolutionary outbreaks were said to have occurred in Oporto, Tuy and Lisbon. . . . Ecuador on December 8 announced that it had broken diplomatic relations with Germany. . . . The Salvation Army is conducting a campaign for $1,000,000 to finance work in military camps abroad. This work will be in addition to the work of the Y. M. C. A., and both have official sanction. . . . The national convention of the W. C. T. U. closed in Washington, December 8. Steps were taken to see that our soldiers in France were supplied with pure drinking water, and the convention closed after adopting the slogan, "Win the war first, then prohibition."

American Ship Sunk. The United States destroyer Jacob Jones, commanded by Lieutenant Commander David Worth Bagley, was torpedoed at 4:12 P.M., December 6, outside the declared submarine danger zone, sinking in seventeen minutes. The submarine was not seen until some time later, when it appeared, rescuing and taking prisoner one of the members of the crew. Of the total complement of 110, forty-four, including the commander, were known on December 10 to have been rescued. The Jacob Jones was one of the newest and fastest destroyers. She was placed in commission February 10, 1916, was 315 feet long, displaced 1,150 tons, and had a speed of 29½ knots. Last February two attempts were made to sink the Jones by opening her sea-cocks.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly by The Christian Herald, at the Bible House, Fourth Avenue, 8th and 9th Sts., New York City. The Officers are: Otto Koenig, President and Treasurer, Bible House, N. Y. City; Geo. H. Sandison, Vice President, Bible House, N. Y. City; Theodore Waters, Secretary, Bible House, N. Y. City.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, $2.00 a year in advance. Remittances should be made in the safest manner available. Make checks and money orders payable to The Christian Herald.

FOREIGN POSTAGE.—For copies mailed outside the United States, Canada and Mexico, add one dollar a year to subscription price.

CHANGE OF DATE.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

EXPIRATION OF SUBSCRIPTION.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS.—It requires *three weeks'* time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

LETTERS should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at Post Office, New York, as Second-class Matter
Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

OUR · EDITORIAL · FORUM

President OTTO KOENIG · Managing Editor GEORGE H. SANDISON · Secretary THEODORE WATERS

The Glad Day

THE story of the first Christmas is perhaps the most beautiful story told among men.

If it had no religious significance, if it were not the beginning of a new era in human history, if it were merely an idyl conceived by a poet or contrived by the accruing imagination of the race, it still would be unsurpassed in its touch upon all the poetic, imaginative and romantic instincts.

Fancy has never invented scenes so lovely and appealing as those of the holy night at Bethlehem.

The shepherds keeping watch over the flocks by night; the angel breaking from the sky to herald the tidings of great joy, and the sudden flocking down of a multitude of the heavenly host, hymning the "Gloria in Excelsis"; the manger and the Babe—in these things, with the star and the visit of the kings with their gifts of gold, frankincense and myrrh, the genius of the greatest poets and painters for nineteen centuries has found inexhaustible founts of inspiration; in them it has recognized perhaps its principal power to delight.

On this day, the people of almost the entire civilized world put aside their tools, their accounts, their schemings and their cares and come with their golden joys, their frankincense and myrrh, their good will and charity, to this lowly birth-bed at Bethlehem.

The humble manger was the magnificent stage of the most dramatic incident of the ages. It has stirred to their utmost deeps the hearts of men and to their minds has displayed the seven-hued arch of hope.

And so this day is the sweetest day of all the year.

Sanctified by religious meaning, it is furthermore surrounded by quaint tradition and rendered delightful by the prevalence of good cheer. For the feast has become inseparable from the spirit of the song of the Nativity, which is not only Glory to God in the highest, but Peace on earth, good will to men.

Being a feast in honor of a Child, and recognized as especially a children's holiday, it still sways older spirits with much the same jubilance and enthusiasm as that with which they looked forward to Christmas and kept it in their youth.

It is a heart-enlarging time—a time in which our hearts as well as our ears may hear "the clear church bells ring in the Christmas morn," and know that they call to us to prove our faith by our works, and to show that Christianity means not only right thinking, but right living and right feeling.

The dear old associations that cluster about Christmas! How we smile at them; and yet how barren of meaning would the day, and life, be without them!

Planning Without God

AMONG the many letters that come to us in these eventful days, a large proportion sum up the writers' observations with the remark that the world-war, which is still going on with unabated force, has "shaken the very foundations of our modern civilization." This is doubtless the natural conclusion of thoughtful minds, and it suggests the question whether those foundations were sound, or whether, instead of resting upon the solid rock of God's sovereign providence, they were not rather laid upon soil that proved treacherous and insecure.

All past experience demonstrates convincingly that the nation which plans without God plans amiss. In his illuminating series of articles on prophecy, Dr. Gray has dealt with this significant phase of the question of national duration. History affords many examples of nations which, after attaining a high degree of civilization and making themselves masters of vast possessions, with dominion over many peoples, have at last been swept away so completely that scarcely a trace of them now remains. Nebuchadnezzar's mighty realm and his boast of "this great Babylon, which I have built," are well-nigh forgotten, and the influence of their laws, their culture and their civilization has disappeared. And so with a long line of what once were the earth's great empires, extending from Nebuchadnezzar to Napoleon. In their day they set the world on fire; now they are little more than a memory. Their kingdoms and their civilizations were reared upon insecure foundations; they served "the prince of this world," instead of recognizing the sovereignty and seeking the guidance of the Ruler of the universe.

May not this be one of the great lessons of our own times: that the modern civilization of which the nations have been so proud has proved to be founded too largely upon vanity and selfish indulgence; that God has been left out of the reckoning, and that, in some remarkable way, their very accomplishments have become transformed into agencies for destruction?

As it was with the ancient, so is it with the modern world. Divine wisdom has set a limit to human power and ambition. It is God who directs the final issues, who removes the mitre, who takes off the crowns, abases the high, exalts the low and sweeps away every power that would grasp at supreme authority, until He shall come whose right it is to reign and whose rule shall be everlasting. The story is told that many years ago in the Arabian desert a pillar was dug up by a party of explorers. Upon it was found a worn and almost illegible inscription, which on being deciphered, read: "I am Ozymandias, king of kings; look on my works, ye mighty, and despair!" Other than this fragment, the world has no knowledge that such a ruler ever existed. None know of his empire, which may lie buried deep amid the sands of the desert.

Omnipotence draws the line beyond which human ambition may not go. He in whose hand is the supreme government of all, will have no rival in authority. Wars may rage and nations rise and fall, but Omnipotence, silent, invisible, is overruling all the failures and the errors of men and carrying forward the divine plan to final completion. This conviction that

> "God's in his heaven—
> All's right with the world!"

should give new hope and courage to those who are sorely tried in the stress and anxieties of the times. God's ultimate purpose for the race of men cannot be defeated. It may be that at the close of this war we are to have such a demonstration of the overruling of human ambitions as the world needs as a corrective, and which will bring it back to universal recognition of the divine rulership, and place civilization on the solid foundations of dependence upon God and obedience to his will, making it, more than it has ever been in the past, a blessing to the world.

The Day of Small Savings

LET us confess it that as a nation we are not given to thrift. We reckon too lightly the value of small things. Many of us waste on trifles the little sums which in the aggregate would be the nucleus of a provision for old age.

In the issue of Thrift Stamps, our government makes direct appeal to the small investor, and especially to the rising generation. It shows how the odd pennies may be made profitable. For 25 cents any adult, or any boy or girl, can buy a Thrift Stamp at a post office, bank, school or department store. He can get at the place of purchase one of the government Thrift Cards, which contains all the necessary information and instructions. The buyer is to save up his 25 cent Thrift Stamps, as he acquires them, up to the number of sixteen. Then he can take them to the post office, the bank, or to any authorized agent, paying the number of cents indicated in the little table at the bottom of the card—the total running from 12 to 23 cents. Handing this card, on which the stamps are affixed, to the agent, he receives a regular War Savings Certificate Stamp, for which he has paid anywhere from $4.12 up to $4.23. This War Savings Certificate Stamp is redeemable by the government on January 1, 1923, at $5, which represents the outlay for Thrift Stamps plus 4 per cent. interest compounded quarterly. Anyone holding a number of these War Savings Certificate Stamps, on the basis outlined, has an absolutely safe and good investment, drawing the highest rate of savings bank interest.

Every owner of a War Savings Certificate Stamp, no matter where it may be purchased, can register it at a post office. The owner of it has now entered on the career of a capitalist, with the United States government as his guaranteed debtor. This plan affords the finest opportunity for thrift. It should give not only the grown-ups, but more especially the youth of our nation, a new angle on the possibilities of the pennies. It will instil the saving habit—which is a good one for everybody to acquire—and at the same time it will carry with it the knowledge that a patriotic duty has been performed. New York has begun with its first allotment of several millions of these stamps, which have been placed on sale in schools, stores, banks and restaurants. This method is duplicated in every city throughout the country. There is little doubt that in a very short time all the allotments will be taken up, and a boy or girl who has not done his or her "bit" in becoming the owner of some of these stamps, will be hard to find. Save your pennies and buy thrift stamps and you will be doing as much toward helping the government in proportion to your means and opportunities as the most ardent patriot could desire.

The Growth of Millionaires

IF increase of wealth be the best index of real prosperity, then the United States is an amazingly prosperous nation. It has become the custom in late years to inveigh against the increase in the number of colossal fortunes, but their growth in the "piping times of peace" was a slow process in comparison with the results produced by the world-war. A pretty accurate line on the increase of American wealth has been furnished since the introduction of the War Income Tax. No less than 7,925 were added to the millionaire list of this nation within the last year, and it is reasonably certain that the present year will also show a considerable increase. In 1915, the first year of the war, the income tax totaled some $67,000,000, and last year it reached $180,000,000. There are now in the millionaire class 22,696 individuals.

Without the slightest desire to be unjust to those who have acquired their wealth honorably and legitimately, it is unquestionable that the latest increase of large fortunes in the United States represents profiteering to a considerable extent. In such cases, the growth is to be regretted, since it means that the life-blood of the many has been drawn to enrich the few. Happily, the government is now on the track of the profiteers so vigorously that we feel justified in hoping that there will be fewer opportunities for accumulation at the people's expense during the rest of the war. And incidentally it is worth while remarking that there is a promising prospect of shifting a larger share of the burden imposed by war conditions upon those who are best able to bear it.

Better Than Our Fathers ?

A MAGAZINE writer refuses to believe that "the good old times" were good at all, and proceeds to show that dishonesty and swindling were more common and barefaced in "the good old days" than at present.

Plenty of historic scandals are handed down to us to show that our fathers and grandfathers were not altogether immaculate.

But what does it matter that there was more dishonesty in the old days—or less—than there is now?

The fact for us to face is that there is more now than there ought to be.

We are not responsible for our fathers' sins, but we are responsible for our own.

We have nothing to do with history that is made; we have everything to do with history that is making.

Whether the times have grown better or worse, there is reason enough to fight dishonesty still, and room to improve upon present conditions.

It is for us to measure our strength to resist corruption, not by that of our fathers, but by the best we have done ourselves.

We are unworthy of a place in the world of progress if we cannot do better than our grandfathers could.

We are unworthy if we cannot do better today than we ourselves did yesterday, and better tomorrow than today.

Evil thoughts are like weeds—they are conceived in the dark but they soon creep up to the surface.

Feeling makes good spiritual kindling, but the good back log of loyalty is needed to keep up the fire.

Love is the greatest thing in the world, but hate is the smallest, meanest microbe that ever defiled a man's soul.

THE BIBLE *and* NEWSPAPER

Conducted *By* *FERDINAND C. IGLEHART D. D.*

A Jewish Republic

THE plan of the Zionists for the Jews to go back to Jerusalem and take possession of Palestine as the permanent home of their race, which has seemed an unreal vision, now seems to be a practical proposition likely to be carried out before very long. The English government endorses the plan of making Palestine a Jewish commonwealth, under a British protectorate. The Manchester Guardian, in advocating the proposition, says: "The Jewish land is Palestine: the Jewish language is Hebrew. Palestine is the Jewish land because whatever national life the Jewish people have lived has been inseparably associated with that country. When they constituted a state, its seat was Palestine. Their literature has sprung from that soil. Their law, their institutions, their cult, have been molded in the image of Palestine. Two thousand years of exile have produced no divorce, for tradition and hope, the impress of the past and the promise of the future, have kept Palestine before the eye of every true Jew as the goal of the age-long Jewish pilgrimage through the wilderness." The new Jewish state will not be created until after the war. The American Jews may take a sentimental interest in the contemplated Jewish Republic of Palestine, but few are likely to go back to help found it. America is good enough for them; they have found it truly a land flowing with milk and honey. If any one doubts this, let him ride on the surface cars from the Battery in New York up Broadway to Thirty-fourth Street, and read the names on the signs above the doors, or ride on the top of the bus up Fifth Avenue or Riverside Drive and ask the guide to point out the palatial residences owned by Hebrews. The Jews of New York and other cities in America are not hanging their harps on the willows and crying to get to Jerusalem; but all their exile they count a journey of mental, financial and domestic conquest. The constancy of the Jew's love for Palestine while an exile from it is thus sung by Israel's ideal poet, who sang his people's aspirations during the Babylonian captivity, out of which they were led by Ezra: "*If I forget thee, O Jerusalem, let my right hand forget her cunning. If I do not remember thee, let my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth; if I prefer not Jerusalem above my chief joy.*" (*Ps. 137 : 5-6.*)

Illustration by courtesy of The American Weekly

Greatest Volcano on Earth

UP to 1912 Krakatoa, a small island between Sumatra and Java, which exploded on August 27, 1883, held the record of being one of the greatest volcanoes of history. The island was literally blown into the air so high that its dust was scattered around the world, taking fifteen days for the journey. On June 6, 1912, Katmai volcano, one of the Aleutian range in Alaska, became suddenly active. The eruption threw up a mass of ash and pumice five cubic miles in volume, depositing ash 900 miles away and sending a cloud of dust 40,000 feet high into the upper atmosphere, all around the world, darkening the sky throughout the United States. The record was taken away from Krakatoa. The whole island of Krakatoa could be dropped down into the crater of Katmai. The scientific expedition sent out by the National Geographical Society headed by Professor Robert F. Griggs of the Ohio State University has returned to Washington and has made an official report of what is believed to be the greatest volcano in the history of the world. They found that the whole of Alaska from southwest to northeast is split by a fissure through which steam and fire are escaping. This fissure is 1,000 miles long, running from the Aleutian Islands, which are a chain of volcanoes, into the heart of Alaska. In describing the crater Professor Griggs writes that "its circumference is nine miles and its depth 3,000 feet. About half of the bottom is occupied by a wonderful blue and green vitriolic lake with the crescent-shaped remains of an ash cone in the middle. In the larger end was a circle of lighter colored water, which was in constant ebullition." The water of the ocean in contact with the internal fires of the earth generates the gases that cause the explosions. The gradual cooling and settling of the earth's surface give the elements a better opportunity to produce the fearful convulsion. The scientific expedition believes that the heavy press of the ice fields had much to do in causing the colossal convulsion of Katmai. Severity as well as mildness is revealed in nature, in human experience and in the Scriptures. There is the terrible tornado as well as the gentle zephyr, the horrible volcano and earthquake as well as the lovely landscape, Mount Sinai with its fire and thundering as well as the Mount of Beatitudes. "*He putteth forth his hand upon the rock; he overturneth the mountains by the roots.*" (*Job 28 : 9.*)

Fence Posts Become Trees

CERTAIN parts of the city of Redlands, California, suffered from floods, and a ditch was dug to carry away the heavy volume of water at the rainy season. The city engineer arranged a barbed wire fence on the banks of the ditch, against which brush was piled to fortify the embankment. At first railroad ties were used as fence posts. It was found that cottonwood posts could be procured for ten cents each less money, and so they used them. The second season the fence posts sprouted, and now they are big trees which serve the double purpose of keeping the floods in check and beautifying the landscape. The development of life in an apparently dead tree is thus referred to: "*For there is hope of a tree, if it be cut down, that it will sprout again, and that the tender branch thereof will not cease.*" (*Job 14 : 7.*)

Chimney 1,000 Feet High

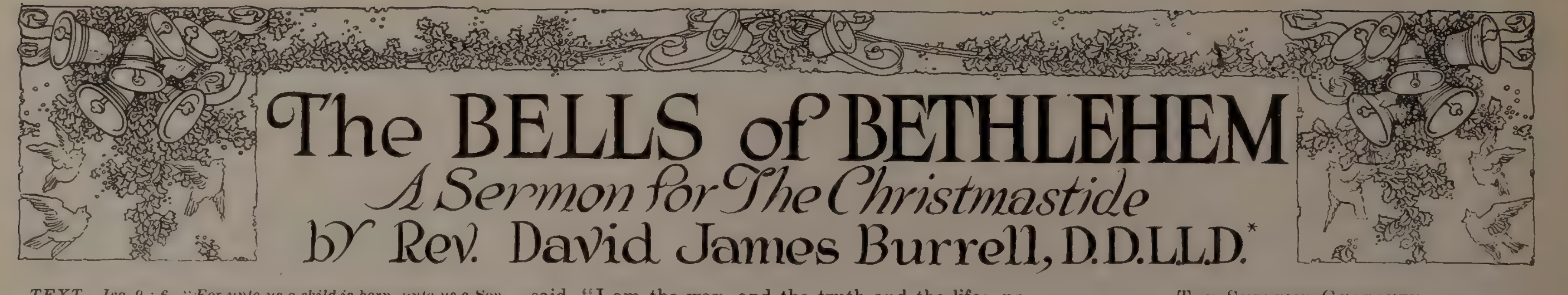
THAT which is believed to be the tallest chimney in the world is the one just completed at Sagonoseki, Japan. It is of reinforced concrete and stands 570 feet high, on a hill 430 feet higher than the copper smelter with which it is connected. The chimney is 42 feet in diameter at the base, and its inside diameter at the top is 26½ feet. The foundation is 95 feet in diameter, and contains 2,700 cubic yards of concrete. Four hundred tons of steel were used in the whole structure. Its inner construction and height are to neutralize as far as possible the poisonous gases, and discharge them far above the heads of the people. In Bible times they had no such tall smokestacks. Their tallest buildings were then towers from which to watch the enemy and into which they could fly for refuge. "*My high tower, and my refuge, my Saviour; thou savest me from violence.*" (*II Sam. 22 : 3.*)

Restores Find of Gold

HJOLNAR HELBERG of West 164th Street, New York, found, twenty-five years ago in Central Park West, a red pocketbook containing $400 in gold. He put the money in the bank and afterward used it. Later he prospered, and as his conscience troubled him about the matter he determined to return it to the owner if she could be found, otherwise to donate it to charity. Accordingly the other day he presented to Lieutenant McCann of the 177th Street Police Station an envelope containing $1,026, which, he said, represented the find with interest at six per cent. Helberg said a card bearing a woman's name and the address of a hotel around Fifty-ninth Street was in the pocketbook when he found it, but he does not remember the name or address. He hopes the woman is still living and will be found. In case she cannot be identified, though, he would now have the legal right to retain it. He has stipulated that it is to go to the police pension fund. There is a voice of God within us that tells us when we do wrong, and impels us toward the right, demanding that, as far as possible, the wrongs of the past be righted. There are sins for which no reparation can be made, but there are many others in which reparation can and should be made by every true man and woman. Restitution like that of the yellow gold in the red purse should be made with compound interest. The grafter showed the genuineness of his repentance when he told Christ of his willingness to make restitution with six per cent. compound interest not only, but several hundred per cent. of interest added, in these words: "*If I have taken anything from any man by false accusation, I restore him fourfold.*" (*Luke 19 : 8.*)

The House on Wheels

MR. AND MRS. A. W. ROBINS of San Francisco, Calif., planned an automobile trip from the Pacific to the Atlantic Ocean on a visit to relatives. Mrs. Robins declared she would not make the trip unless she could have the conveniences of home on the journey. Her husband took a touring automobile and fitted it up like a modern apartment, with bedroom, parlor, library, kitchen and conservatory with growing plants. Big cushioned seats used by the driver in the daytime are transformed at night into a comfortable bed. There is a water tank with running water, hot and cold, also a folding sink, portable baths, and a gas stove. There is electricity and gas for lighting, and there is a separate oven in which Mrs. Robins bakes her own bread. Closets, drawers, butler's pantry, an ice chest, folding chairs and tables, and a writing desk are some of the things put in the house on wheels. When the house was finished Mrs. Robins told her husband that she would like to drive it, which she did all the way across the continent. They stopped in Chicago to see her relatives, and in New York to see his brother, and then went on to Boston with the intention, when the weather became too cold, of going to Florida to remain till spring. They reported some strange experiences, as when the wildcats attacked them; when the brake failed to work and they came near being dashed to death by backing down the mountain; and when as the victrola was playing beautiful tunes the wolves on the mountain sent back their contemptuous howls at the innovation. Mr. Robins is a practical printer and brought his kit of type along to keep from getting out of practice. We are all making a journey across a continent from sea to sea, and are making it in a home on wheels. There is nothing here that is settled or stationary. Everything is in motion. We are automobiling our way from place to place, from city to city. If our hearts be right we are on our way to a home which abides; one of rest and life and joy forever. The thought is thus expressed: "*For here we have no continuing city, but we seek one to come.*" (*Heb. 13 : 14.*)



The BELLS of BETHLEHEM

A Sermon for The Christmastide

by Rev. David James Burrell, D.D.LL.D.*

TEXT—Isa. 9 : 6. "For unto us a child is born, unto us a Son is given; and the government shall be upon his shoulder: and his name shall be called Wonderful, Counselor, The mighty God, the everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace."

THE WORD of the Lord is yea and amen. When he told Adam, who had been beguiled by the serpent, that "the Seed of Woman" was to come in the fulness of time to bruise the serpent's head, he meant it. But the years dragged their slow length along until centuries had passed, and still he came not.

THE BELLS

The shadows deepened into an Egyptian night. Then Isaiah rang the chimes of prophecy with a gladsome sound, and hope revived.

Hear the mellow, golden bells;
Through the gloomy air of night
How they ring out their delight:
What a world of happiness their harmony foretells!

But Isaiah the bell-ringer could only foretell. The weary world must still be waiting while seven centuries drag their slow length along. Then the hands on God's dial point to the hour, and the clock strikes.

THE SAVIOUR IS BORN

In Bethlehem of Judea a woman is crooning a lullaby to her child lying in a manger. God has not forgotten to be gracious. This is the long-looked-for Messiah "whom kings and prophets longed to see and died without the sight." The song of the angels, "Glory to God in the highest, peace on earth and good will to men," is but an articulation of the far-away bells of prophecy.

THE NAMING OF THE CHILD

The Angel of the Annunciation had said to Mary, "Thou shalt call his name Jesus: for he shall save his people from their sins": and this was what they christened him.

There is no name so sweet on earth,
No name so sweet in heaven;
The name before his wondrous birth,
To Christ the Saviour given.

And here again we observe the fulfilment of prophecy: for what is "Jesus" but all his ancestral names rolled into one? Listen to the five reverberating strokes of Isaiah's bells:

FIRST NOTE

"He shall be called Wonderful." Wonderful in birth; as it is written, "Great is the mystery of godliness; God is manifest in flesh: the angels desire to look into it." Who shall explain the interweaving of deity and humanity, as warp and woof, in the fabric of this Child wrapped in swaddling-bands and lying in a manger? Yet upon those swaddling-bands is written *Immanuel, God with us.*

Wonderful is his life—a life briefly comprehended in this monograph, "He went about doing good"—a life so blameless that he who lived it could challenge the world to lay anything to his charge—a life so immortal that its influence along the centuries shines brighter and brighter into the perfect day.

Wonderful is his death; for never man died like this Man. He tasted death not for himself but for every man. He was innocent of sin, yet he bore the burden of the world's sin until his great heart broke under it.

Wonderful is his resurrection; for by the power of an indwelling life he triumphed over the king of terrors, and, ascending up on high, took captivity captive that he might forevermore give gifts unto men.

Wonderful—most wonderful—in his life after death; for now he sitteth upon his throne high and lifted up, directing the course of current events. "Is it not amazing," said Napoleon, "that whereas the ambitious dreams of Cæsar and Alexander and myself should have vanished into thin air, a Judæan peasant should be able to stretch a dead hand across the centuries and control the destinies of nations and the children of men?"

THE SECOND NOTE

"His name shall be called Counselor." That is to say, he shall answer the world's need of counsel. And what do men want but to know the way—the way of truth and righteousness—the way back to God? If ever thou standest at the crossroads, unable to discern betwixt the worse and better reason, behold, thou shalt hear a Voice behind thee saying, "This is the way, walk ye in it." And if thou knowest not the Voice, remember the words of the Lord Jesus, how he said, "I am the way, and the truth and the life; no man cometh unto the Father but by me."

THIRD NOTE

"His name shall be called the Mighty God." When Moses desired to see God's glory he hid himself in a cleft of the rock and saw nothing, heard nothing but the rustle of a garment as the Lord passed by. Come now to Bethlehem and behold the hiding of his strength! Is proof demanded of the Godhead of Jesus? Leave that to the theologians. For us the breaking of the day requires no proof. It is enough that the joy of the morning quivers in the air, that the time of the singing of the birds is come, that the eastern sky is radiant with advancing light, that the world grows brighter under the influence of the Sun of Righteousness with every passing day.

FOURTH NOTE

"His name shall be called the Everlasting Father." How then shall he be the only begotten Son? In the mystery of the ineffable Trinity there are not three Gods, but three persons in one: and Jesus is "the fulness of the Godhead bodily." As Ulysses, returning from wars, unbuckled his armor that his children might know him, so the Father unveils himself in the person of his incarnate Son. "Show us the Father," said Philip, "and it sufficeth us." And Jesus said, "Have I been so long time with you, and yet hast thou not known me, Philip? He that hath seen me hath seen the Father. How sayest thou then, Show us the Father? Believest thou not that I am in the Father and the Father in me?"

FIFTH NOTE

"And his name shall be called the Prince of Peace." His Gospel is the Gospel of Reconciliation; of reconciliation between God and man by the blotting out of sin, and of man with his fellow men by the Golden Rule which is destined to bring in the Golden Age. How, then, after the lapse of nineteen centuries, should the nations be now arrayed against each other? The day does not dawn with a sunburst. In due time he that shall come will come and will make no tarrying. But the way to ultimate peace is over many a bloody field. "I am come," said Jesus, "not to bring peace but a sword"—a sword that shall ever leap from its scabbard when the beacons of justice and humanity are kindled on the hills. Meanwhile progress is a fact, and history is not a closed book. The royal standards onward go. We can afford to wait:

For, lo, the days are hastening on,
By prophet bards foretold,
When with the ever-circling years
Comes round the age of gold;
When Peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendors fling,
And the whole world give back the song
Which now the angels sing

THE ANOINTING OF THE KING

The message of the prophetic bells is followed by a Voice proclaiming the investiture of the Messiah with a threefold authority.

First: "The government shall be upon his shoulder." The picture is of an Oriental sovereign bearing the key as the symbol of his rightful reign. The authority of Jesus is thus accredited by a voice from heaven, saying, "This is my beloved Son; hear ye him!"

Second: "Of the increase of his government there shall be no end." There has never been a year nor a day since the advent of Christ that has not witnessed such an increase of his authority. All Christendom was at that time embraced in a little patch of sunlight on the eastern shore of the Mediterranean, which has widened, in the logic of events, until it covers the whole of the civilized world. The feeble band of five hundred that gathered on the Mount of Ascension has multiplied into some hundreds of millions; and others are continually falling in. God never fails, and his armies never retreat. The glory of the Gospel is destined to cover the earth as the waters cover the sea.

Third: "His Kingdom shall be established from henceforth even forever." History is a long record of transitory power. Thrones and dynasties have risen, flourished, and tottered to their fall. The thing that hath been shall be.

Scepter and crown must tumble down,
And in the dust be equal made
With the poor plow and spade.

But of the government of Christ, which is being "established with judgment and justice," there shall be no end.

THE SUPREME GUARANTY

The ultimate and perpetual reign of Christ is secured by an inviolate troth, in these words: "*The zeal of Jehovah of hosts will perform it.*" Here is but a variant of the old-time covenant, "When he shall give his soul an offering for sin, he shall see his seed, he shall prolong his days, and the pleasure of the Lord shall prosper in his hand." Our Lord "sees of the fruit of the travail of his soul and is satisfied." The twelve gates of heaven are daily thronged with processions that enter in his name to join with the "ten thousand times ten thousand and thousands of thousands" of saints triumphant who sing the new song, "Worthy art thou to receive honor and glory and power and dominion; for thou hast redeemed us by the blood and made us to be kings and priests unto God forever and ever!"

WAITING STILL

It was a far cry from the protevangel in Paradise to the ringing of Isaiah's bells; and another from Isaiah to the song of the angels on the Judæan hills; and still we await the coming of the Prince of Peace. But the hands on God's dial never turn back. The skies are lurid with the red portents of war. "The kings of the earth set themselves and rulers take counsel together, saying, Let us break his bands asunder and cast away his cords from us! He that sitteth in the heavens shall laugh!" By that burst of divine laughter let us quicken our faith. Who or what are the Great Powers, that they should defy him? With the breath of his nostrils he shall sweep them away. The decree has gone forth, "Thou art my Son; this day have I begotten thee!"

AGAIN AT THE MANGER

This child in swaddling-bands is that "weakness of God which is stronger than men." The little hand that lies so helpless on its mother's breast will shake the pillars of Cæsar's throne; for all power is given unto him in heaven and on earth. His birth is an invasion. The querulous king who wrote the superscription on his cross wrote better than he knew: *Jesus Nazaret Rex Judaeorum:*

Behold the King of the whole Israel of God! Lift up your eyes round about and see. Who are these that fly as doves to their windows? The ships of Tarshish, the dromedaries of Midian, the flocks of Kedar; they all minister unto him. The kings of the earth shall bring their glory and honor unto him.

But "when he cometh will he find faith on the earth?" No; men's hearts will still be failing them for fear. Nevertheless the government is upon his shoulder; and of its increase there shall be no end until his throne is established from henceforth even for ever. Meanwhile the star of Bethlehem is the star of destiny; and all the Wise Men will follow it.

Fall in therefore and lend a hand. The chimes ring clearer every day. The Christmas fires are burning in a million homes. The heart of the world—a happy world despite its burden of sin—gives back the minstrel's song.

The path of progress must needs be over an undulating country; but it leads right on to the Golden Age. Wherefore let the sons of Asaph raise the tune, "Joy to the world, the Lord is come!" Laugh on, O children, at your happy firesides; dance round the Tree of Gifts, and lead your elders in the service of praise. Noel! Noel! Let hope revive beneath the lurid skies and faith discern the coming of the Truce of God.

Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky!
Ring out the old, ring in the new!
Ring out the false, ring in the true!

Ring out old shapes of foul disease,
Ring out the narrowing lust of gold,
Ring out the thousand wars of old,
Ring in the thousand years of peace!

Ring in the valiant man and free,
The larger heart, the kindlier hand!
Ring out the darkness of the land;
Ring in the Christ that is to be!

◆

Sunday Schools Unite in Service

THE Sunday Schools of the world, through the Interdenominational Sunday School War Council, have united for a Christmas offering to save the starving in Bible lands. All schools that have not already done so should write to the American Committee for Armenian and Syrian Relief, 1 Madison Avenue, New York, for literature, posters, programs, Christmas cards, envelops and supplies, indicating clearly the size of the school and the denomination.

---

* Pastor, Marble Collegiate Church (Reformed), New York City

Reverends
J. H. Jowett, D.D.
and
C. C. Albertson, D.D.

DAILY MEDITATION

Reverend
E. W. Caswell
and
Prof. W. H. T. Dau

The Mystic Control of the Journey

SUNDAY, December 23. Gal. 2 : 2. "*I went up by revelation.*" Here the ministry of revelation is throwing its light upon an ordinary journey, a journey to Jerusalem. Revelation is using its rays not to illumine some great doctrine, or to disclose a panorama of hidden truth, but to light up a road. This man, Paul, has claimed that the great Revealer has opened out deep mysteries to his understanding, and has given him insight into the mind of Christ; but he now makes an even more wonderful boast in the Lord; he claims that the mystic glory will relate itself to a journey, and will determine and direct a visit to Jerusalem. "I went up by revelation."

Now we are indeed poor if we assume that we have the revealing guidance only in the larger explorations of the mind, those vast ventures through untraversed continents of sacred truth, and that we are left to the darkness of our own gropings in the rough-and-tumble of every-day life. We are indeed bereft if some truth is illumined, but the immediate road we have to travel is held in the deep darkness of tropical woods. Can it be that the guiding Hand fails us when we need light upon the journey?

Happily the word of promise is clear and sure. There are stars for vaster moments: there are lamps for common roads. The glory of the Lord is not alone for those who travel on great mental pilgrimages in quest of lands that are very far off; it is for that vaster multitude of pilgrims who travel between Antioch and Jerusalem, or between the little village and the great town. It is a very rich and significant promise that the glory of the Lord is to rest "upon every dwelling," and all the commonest interests of life are to be lit up in its holy rays. The Eternal Light is to "keep our feet," and the "one step" is to be under his gracious direction and control.

Wasn't it Tyndale who declared that he bought a copy of Emerson "by revelation" and it brought to him bounty of fine gold? What Tyndale may have said half-jocularly has very true and profound significance. For such is the promise and teaching of the Word. We can be led from Cæsarea to Joppa by revelation. We can choose our calling by revelation. That is to say, God's holy light will penetrate our common judgments in common things. Unto the righteous there shall arise light in the darkness, and they shall know the mind of God. J. H. J.

Life Abundant

MONDAY, December 24. John 10 : 10. "*I am come that they might have life, and that they might have it more abundantly.*" No more foolish error of belief has ever been entertained than that Christianity is not friendly to the largest possible meaning of life, that it cripples, enfeebles and limits life. Conversion is the thrill of awaking life. Christ has done more to broaden and deepen life, to enlarge it in all its dimensions, than any other since time began. Does it diminish the value of this life to know there is another? Surely not, if added to that knowledge is the conviction that our character in this life determines our destiny in that. Does it limit life to hold the things unseen to be more real than all things else, to strive for what is worth the most, the things that are to live forever? Does it contract our powers to be commissioned to disciple all nations? Is it a small thing to be taught the wide brotherhood of humanity? In these things is the very genesis of cosmopolitanism. These are what make life large. The absence of them makes life small. Those who deny these things or who are indifferent to them have no outlook, no freedom of mind and soul. What is life to us who have heard the voice of the Master saying "Come to me" and have followed? At once there breaks new light upon our path. Something stirs in us hitherto undiscovered depths. We learn, slowly, to be sure, but we learn, to feel a new pity for all pain, a new sympathy for all sorrow, a new kindred to all our fellow-pilgrims of the infinite. Our activities are intensified. We have a new passion, a personal love for an unfailing Friend. Christ is the name we love, and life describes a new circle around that circle, a circle whose circumference takes in a new heaven and a new earth. Our life has been made more abundant. C. C. A.

The Source of Power

TUESDAY, December 25. Isa. 40 : 29–31. "*He giveth power to the faint; and to them that have no might he increaseth strength. Even the youths shall faint and be weary, and the young men shall utterly fall: but they that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings as eagles; they shall run, and not be weary; and they shall walk, and not faint.*" We have all felt the magic power of a word of encouragement in moments when our physical strength was about to give out, and the success of our undertaking depended on our holding out just a little longer. Also our spiritual strength is at times tried to the limit of endurance. We imagine that it is impossible to bear up any longer under our hardships. Our last ounce of strength seems spent. And inward strength is much more valuable in every enterprise than muscles of steel and a stalwart frame. For such moments of exhaustion, when our spirit groans and the cry of anguish is wrested from us: Lord, help us, we perish! the answer is here ready. The Master who has set our task for us has also measured our ability. We perform it with power communicated by him, and he can increase our strength. A cheering word from him seems to infuse new energy into our tottering limbs. We seem to have been given wings to surmount the difficulties before us. When we feel that we are falling behind in the race that is set before us, when our hands begin to slip on the hold that we have taken, and we are conscious of nothing but our weariness, ready to give in and drop, the Master says: "Now is my time to be up and doing. I cannot permit my servant to lose his race. He is working at my task, and I cannot allow him to quit it unfinished."

Our trials must often reduce us to this state of utter helplessness, in order that we may the more clearly recognize the superhuman strength which is supplied by divine grace, and may ascribe the honor of our achievements, not to ourselves, but to the Lord who made us strong and kept up our courage.

W. H. T. D.

The Fountain of Grace

WEDNESDAY, December 26. Ps. 45 : 2. "*Grace is poured into thy lips.*" Jesus was full of grace and truth; his face was fairer than the children of men; his tongue like the pen of a ready writer. He spake as never man spake, with wonderful loveliness of expression, in picture parables and startling paradoxes. Hear him: If you would be great, be the servant of all; if you would be first, be last of all; if you would save your life, lose it; if you would be mightiest, be least of all.

How almost childlike is the simplicity of his language: "Come unto me, and I will give you rest." How brief and pungent his sentences: "Him that cometh unto me, I will in no wise cast out." Some orators have such large words, such long, labored sentences, that, as one has said, "You could travel all day in these long paragraphs without changing cars."

Christ, the fountain of grace, poured out its sparkling waters in pearls and diamonds of truth, whose luster fascinated his hearers and shines on undimmed forever. Preaching today should pattern more after the great Original. The heart that does not burn within itself cannot make other hearts burn. Bernard of Clairvaux was a marked example of a soul on fire with the spiritual force of love divine. His very face gleamed with celestial light. His presence was like an atmosphere of purity; his words were like grace dropped from his lips. His audiences were entranced and exalted as though by the power of Christ himself. The celebrated Abelard surrendered when Bernard began his great speech against his doctrines. Such is the power of an ambassador in perfect communion with his Lord. He reveals the visions behind the veil. He lifts the curtain hiding the eternal so we can see spiritual things, though it be through a glass darkly. Faith, hope and love are seen to be the real glory of the present and future life and the unsearchable riches of Christ become the only lasting reality. E. W. C.

Under Sealed Orders

THURSDAY, December 27. Heb. 11 : 8. "*And he went out, not knowing whither he went.*" We know why Abraham was called out of Ur. It is easy to perceive the philosophy of history after four thousand years. But they who find the first paths across the mountains do not know the configuration of the country. They make the maps and we read them. The soldiers who fight in a great battle know little about it until it is over. It is easy for us now to see that it was God's plan to select and train a special race of people for purposes of righteousness; that some one man must be the father of a family whose descendants were to be kept apart from the heathen world, until at last, educated in the worship of God, in the apprehension of his spirituality, his holiness, and his love, they should be capable of furnishing the human ancestry of the Messiah. This was God's purpose in calling Abraham out of Chaldean idolatry. It was impossible for Abraham to see it, but it was not necessary for him to see it. He had faith in God, faith in the invisible world, faith in the future, faith in the hidden reason of his appointed pilgrimage. And so must we have faith in God, and loyally follow our Leader, who says, "What I do, thou knowest not now, but thou shalt know hereafter." C. C. A.

The Prince of Peace

FRIDAY, December 28. Isa. 9 : 6. "*His name shall be called. . . . The Prince of Peace.*" Had the angels studied Isaiah when they sang the nativity of the Lord with their "Gloria in excelsis" and proclaimed "Peace on earth, good will among men"? Peter declares that the glad tidings which were announced at the birth of Jesus, and the whole Gospel which began to be preached soon thereafter, are things which the angels desire to look into. I Peter 1: 12. Did not Jesus mean to verify the cradle-song which the angels had sung for him when, parting from his disciples, he said: "Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you: not as the world giveth, give I unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid," and when, coming among them after his resurrection, he greeted them: "Peace be with you"?

Jesus is our peace: he has established the old relation between God and man which existed before that dark hour when man first rose in rebellion against his Maker. He has justified the demands of the holy God by his living and dying. God is at peace with all who embrace Jesus as their Advocate and Representative. His Gospel is a message of peace to every aching conscience. He removes the feeling of guilt that oppresses us in view of our manifold sins. With the inward peace of the soul which he bestows in our hearts we can live in a world of unrest. The person whose conscience has been sprinkled with his reconciling blood can rush into the din and confusion of the battle with the calm assurance that whatever is the outcome of the strife in which he must engage all is well with him. In the daily battle which he must wage for his existence and decent maintenance he is surrounded by restless men on every side. He is tossed hither and thither by adverse circumstances, but he retains his inward composure, walking with Jesus as it were on the sea that rolls around him. Jesus rules his inward life: he is the Prince who has set up his throne in the believer's heart; he commands the waves and winds that would rush into the heart: Peace, be still! and there is a great calm. This is a peace which the world cannot give. It is the greatest peace there can be. Without this peace every other kind of peace is of inferior value. W. H. T. D.

Going Forward

SATURDAY, December 29. Ex. 14 : 15. "*Speak unto the children of Israel that they go forward.*" There was everything against the ability of the children of Israel to go forward—the high mountains around them, the deep ravines, the dark sea in front and the armed hosts of the Egyptians in the rear; but the angel of God's presence was with them, going before them and being their rearward, ever protecting from a pursuing foe and guiding to victory.

"Help thyself and heaven will help thee," is a wise proverb. Make the mighty venture forward toward your triumphant Leader; this is your only hope. Seas will divide, manna will fall; deserts open a pathway toward the Promised Land, and his cross will be ever your pillar of light. Your Lord has gone forward; will you follow in his train? Many voices call you; time says, "Onward"; opportunity and development say, "Onward"; God Almighty invites you. Angels beckon you; will you go?

The siren songs of sin call you backward, downward and hellward, saying, "Come to the ways of pleasure which you may enjoy for a season. Come that the spirit of evil may coil itself about your soul while you revel in his lust. Come away from enemies that hem you in on every side; you never will be able to go forward. Come back to the delights of Egypt."

Let us go forward to meet freedom, truth and purity; to overcome evil with good, unrest with peace, enemies with love. Be children of the light, waving the banner of the Cross and singing the songs of triumph! It is better and better farther on; the pathway of your pilgrimage will grow brighter and brighter unto the perfect day of immortal beauty.

E. W. C.

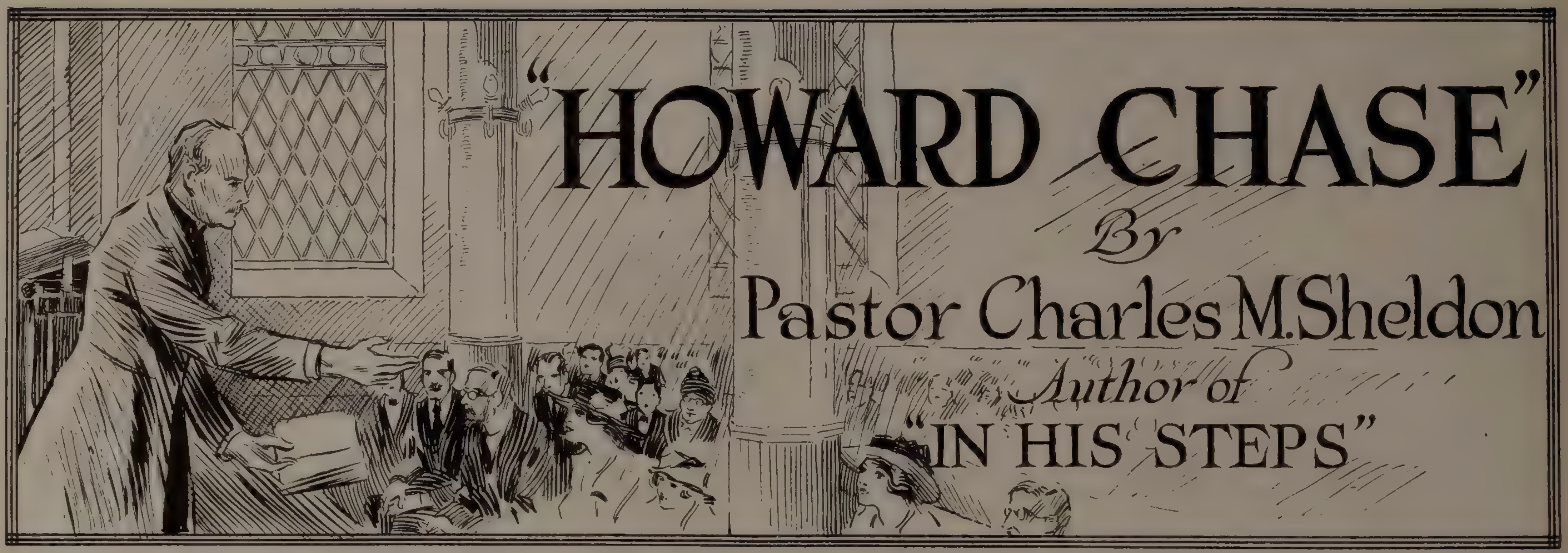
◆

The man who trusts in God is backed by the unlimited resources of the Bank of Heaven.

The man who is always grumbling on earth will never find a crown to fit him in heaven.

Don't let your testimony get ahead of your experience—be honest in religion as well as in business.

Don't let your scraps of time go to waste—they are all needed to fill out the pages of the book of life.



"HOWARD CHASE"

By

Pastor Charles M. Sheldon

Author of "IN HIS STEPS"

SYNOPSIS OF FIRST INSTALMENT

HOWARD CHASE, a young Congregational minister, single, receives a call from a church in Red Hill, a village of seven hundred people in Kansas. After consulting with his classmate and chum, Roy Lennox, he accepts the call and prepares to leave with his sister Rose for his new field.

CHAPTER I—*Continued*

THE old grin had come back and Roy understood what it meant. He smiled, put his hand on Howard's shoulder, and the two stood that way a moment. Then Howard sat down again and said cheerfully:

"We can look over the field when you and Kate make that visit. Stranger things have happened. This is not all fiction. At any rate you know well enough what these three years have meant to me."

"I don't know that I do," was Lennox's reply. "I surely don't know what they have meant to me and won't know for a long time. If I ever amount to anything in the ministry it will be your fault. Can't you throw your mantle or something over me before you ascend Red Hill?"

"You will have the baptism of the Spirit some day, Roy. But not through money or easy-chairs or culture. I don't know how you will get it. I know it won't be anything of mine. Something far higher up."

Then silence came between them, a silence that Lennox filled in his own heart with something like the persuasive voices of abundant life. And that was the most affectionate silence the friends knew during the weeks that followed, including the graduation week, the marriage of Lennox, and the farewells as the young men separated.

A CONSIDERABLE part of Red Hill was down at the station the day Howard Chase and his sister arrived.

Deacon Burton, who had corresponded with Howard through the superintendent, George Clark, the local editor, and Bruce Carpenter, the high school principal, were the first to greet them and then introduce them to others.

Mrs. Burton, a woman of kindly bearing and attractive personality, invited Howard and Rose up to her house for the evening meal.

"I knew you would be tired with the long journey, but Mr. Burton and I thought you would not object to a meal with us, seeing it is so near evening, and then you can go right over to the parsonage as soon as you like. It's only two blocks."

Rose accepted for her brother and herself while trunks and bundles were being secured, and the little company moved away from the station, followed by a good many curious gazes. As Howard was giving his trunk checks to the local Expressman he heard one of the crowd say to the station Agent:

"Well, he's a wide-awake looking young fellow. Bet he was born in Kansas. New York never raised him."

Howard turned to the man and grinned as he held out his hand.

"That's a prophecy come true. I'll explain it to you some time. Introduce me to the Agent, won't you? And he'll introduce me to you?"

Both men laughed at something in Howard's manner, and as he gripped their hands he had them won to him in that immeasurable moment.

"Going to hear him preach next Sunday," said the Agent.

"Same here," said the Expressman.

Deacon Burton offered a word of apology as he walked up the street by Howard.

"I would have met you with the auto, but my daughter is using it this afternoon for a high school function. She is chaperoning the senior class at their annual gathering over at Maple Grove. But it's only a short distance to our house, and you don't look like an invalid."

"And I'm not one either. And if I was, the air out here is good enough to raise the dead. Your city hospital isn't crowded, is it?"

"I don't believe there's a dozen sick people in Red Hill," said Deacon Burton with a pleased look. "We have two good doctors and they're always praying for an epidemic."

"And did you ever see anything like the view, Rose?"

Howard turned to his sister and Mrs. Burton, who were behind.

THEY had crossed over the one business street and gone one block through an avenue shaded with great elms and soft maples. Looking up the street parallel with the business street there opened into view a rising swell of the prairie with what looked like a brown scar down one side, not a disfiguring brand, rather a distinguishing mark in the landscape.

Beyond this rising mound, off in the soft afternoon sunshine that fairly flooded the prairie expanse, stretched the broad reaches of varied shades of spring color dotted with rich farm land, wooded squares showing through the young foliage, comfortable farmhouses and surrounding buildings, while herds of cattle streamed out over the prairie pastures, and wheat and alfalfa spread great stretches like velvet carpet between the different quarter sections, and earth's redundant life flowed into that street of Red Hill in a flood of richness that Chase and his sister had never known before.

"I never saw anything like it!" exclaimed Rose, with delight.

"And that's Red Hill, I suppose," said Howard, waving his hand out toward the mound with the scar.

"Yes," said Deacon Burton. "After a rain it changes color. You can ask Professor Carpenter for the geological reason. We can leave your things in the parsonage as we go by, if you like. Save carrying them up to the house."

The parsonage was a neat, comfortable seven-room house, and Rose noted with woman's eye the evident preparation made by the church people. There were fresh prairie flowers in the sitting-room, and on the dining-room table a large vase of double lilac.

"Agnes took them from our bushes this morning. They were late in coming out. I hope the scent of them is not too strong," Mrs. Burton said to Rose, who was looking with approval over the simple but comfortable room furnishings.

"Our favorite flower," Howard answered as he bent over to inhale a deep breath, and then as he drew back said with his gravest manner. "Did you say Agnes? She is your daughter? A teacher in the high school?"

"Yes." They were moving out of the house and the deacon had turned to ask Howard if he cared to look into the church as they went by.

"By all means. Let's see it. I want to get acquainted with my surroundings. The sooner the better."

They went in, and Howard Chase paused at the end of the aisle and looked over the room where he was going to experience some of the strangest and most tragic events of his life.

IT was a pleasant room with a Sunday school annex on one side, which could open into the main audience. Capable of seating, the deacon said, two hundred and fifty people when it was all thrown together.

There was a plain pulpit on a platform only three steps above the pews. And an organ, with seats behind it for eight people on one side of the pulpit and on the same platform.

The room had been freshly painted and papered, and Howard noted with pleasure that the hymnbooks were new and the general appearance of the room spoke of care and pride in its keeping.

"We think our church is the best building in town," said Deacon Burton. "The Ladies' Aid have recently made some improvements. Mrs. Burton is president this year. She is responsible for the paint and paper."

"I got them both out of Mr. Burton's store," Mrs. Burton laughed, "at cost. I never knew before what profit he makes."

"I like the looks of this room," said Howard with quiet enthusiasm. "I believe I can preach in here. Do you have an organized choir?"

"Indeed we do!" Mrs. Burton spoke eagerly. "Agnes plays, and we have a double quartette of young people. You'll hear them on Sunday. They've been practicing for a month getting ready for your arrival."

Rose laughed.

"Howard doesn't know one note from another. But he does know a discord when it's loud enough, and he can see it if it is visible in the choir."

"You won't see any, Mr. Chase. The young people are very eager to please you. I'm only afraid they may be too eager. But we have some fine young people."

They went out of the church and walked two blocks farther to the Burtons'.

"Shall we wait for Agnes?" Deacon Burton asked his wife, as she waited for the minister and his sister to wash off the stains of travel before going in to supper.

"No. She said she did not know when she would get back."

So Howard and Rose sat down to a bountiful meal with the deacon and his wife, and Howard Chase did not see Agnes Burton until he saw her Sunday morning seated at the little organ on the pulpit platform only a few feet away. And that first sight of her changed the current of his whole life. It had so far been unmoved by the woman. The coming of Agnes Burton into Howard Chase's life was an event so far-reaching in its consequences, so deep in its influence, that no measure can be made of it.

HE had three days to prepare for the first Sunday in Red Hill. He spent them largely in helping Rose to get settled in their new home. There was not a great deal to do. The thoughtfulness of the Ladies' Aid Society headed by Mrs. Burton had anticipated most of the needs of a well-furnished home.

During these three days Howard met the other ministers of Red Hill.

Rev. Alfred Noyes of the Methodist Church met him in the post-office and introduced himself. He was an elderly man, hearty of manner, and gave Howard the first impression of rather positive assertion, of ecclesiastical dignity, but altogether friendly and cordial.

Rev. George Harris, the Presbyterian minister, called on him Friday afternoon. He was a slim young man, only two years out of the seminary, with a rather diffident but pleasant manner. Howard with his overplus of vitality sat looking at him all through his call, going over the possibility in the future of giving this brother boxing-lessons and straightening up the scholarly curve in his shoulders.

REV. HENRY GRAY of the Baptist Church was a type entirely new to Chase. Deacon Burton introduced him to Howard as Howard had stepped into the deacon's store to make some inquiries about the church.

"Meet Brother Gray of the Baptist Church, Mr. Chase, our new minister," Deacon Burton had said, and then had turned to a customer.

Gray shook hands and looked Howard over sharply.

"Glad to meet you, Brother Chase. Hope you'll have a successful pastorate here. But the field is somewhat crowded."

"Who does most of it?" Howard said with his customary grin.

The other man seemed all taken back at first. Then he laughed shortly and answered:

"Well, we all do, I guess. We have to in order to live at all. You'll probably get a good part of our congregations next Sunday. That's generally the case when a new man comes."

To be continued

The Completed Chorus

By Louis E. Orcutt

BUT the Angel of Mercy was late. And this is the story of how it came to be.

"In eight days, as men count time, Mary, wife of Joseph of Nazareth, will be the mother of the Lord. The time of fulfilment is at hand. From among the host of heaven has been chosen a company who shall welcome the Son of the Highest, thus born among the children of men. As the Child is born, Gabriel will be above the village of Bethlehem in the land known to men as 'the land of Judah.' The others will gather about him and follow his direction."

Thus was proclaimed the order of the King. The angels gathered around the messenger to learn the names of those who had been found worthy of this most cherished part in the celebration for which Heaven and Earth so long had waited. When the list was told there was complete assent to the justice of the choice; for, with Satan and his rebellious host, Jealousy had left Heaven. As was expected, the Angel of Mercy was among those chosen. He talked with Gabriel at once and arranged to meet him on the appointed day on the road to Bethlehem. Then he was off about his never-ending task, the task of opening the self-blinded eyes of men to the burdens of their fellows, of tempering justice, of ministering to the sick, of smoothing the road for the feeble, of opening doors of welcome to the outcast, of feeding the hungry.

The Angel of Mercy, always happy, felt even deeper joy as he sought along the highways and hedgerows, in the villages and towns, for those who prayed for help. Was not the Kingdom of Heaven to begin on earth? Was not the hour foretold by all the prophets, the event expected since creation set the beginning of time in the midst of eternity, about to be fulfilled? Was not the Son of Heaven to be born a Babe in Bethlehem, to live among men until he had manifested to them the nature and the love of God? And was not he himself, the Angel of Mercy, to be above the manger throne to sing heavenly hallelujahs in honor of the earth-born Saviour of mankind? It was enough to make even an angel happier.

But what is this? A child cries. A tiny babe is lost amid a caravan. The angel moves near and whispers in the ear of a merchant whose ass, laden with rich and costly goods from the East, is shuffling slowly along the dusty trail. The man sees the child. Instantly he thinks of a chubby face back in Damascus. He reaches down, picks up the child and puts him on top of his pack of goods. Then he urges on the patient beast. Soon a hurrying figure is seen forcing his way back through the current of animals and people. He sees the child. He clasps the merchant in a fervent Oriental embrace of gratitude and takes the child in his arms. The angel goes on, happier still, for three humans are happy, two men and a child, and the angel knows that an anxious mother's heart will soon be happy, too. He walks on, for though as an angel he might fly, as the Angel of Mercy it is only by walking with men that he can gain full opportunity for his work. To a flying angel the world shows only its happiest face. Walking thus he enters a little village. He turns off into a narrow lane, enters a meagre courtyard and climbs down a short flight of stone steps.

It is as he thought. A widow prays. On a rude bench a boy of ten or thereabouts lies, breathing faintly. The widow's prayer has but one petition: "Lord, send us bread." The angel stays but an instant. Flying now, he enters almost at once the great hall of a home of wealth in the same village. A feast is on. The guests are gathered in the several rooms. The servants bear in trays of food, baskets of bread, pitchers of wine. The master of the feast has risen to bid them eat. But the Angel of Mercy stops before him and of a sudden his face pales. He calls a servant. He asks but one question. "What of the woman, Naomi, and the child?" "It is now five days master, since she came. She was refused and told to come no more," replied the servant. "Find them. Take food. Bring them with you." The servant is off at once, guided by the angel, and soon a cup is pressed to the lips of the child. His eyes open. The mother grasps the servant about the knees as she thanks God, the servant and his master in one breath.

Again the Angel is happy. He finds once more the road to Bethlehem. But the eight days are nearly gone, the sun is high overhead, and he is still far from the appointed meeting-place. He knows Gabriel cannot wait. He hurries, but again and again some human sorrow arrests him. The Angel of Mercy cannot pass, heedless, on his way. The day flies toward evening. The sun sets. The stars come out. The great star in the east, His star, blazes above them all. The angel flies again. He reaches the rendezvous, but Gabriel and his company are gone. Suddenly, above a lonely hill where sheep are feeding, he hears the voices of the heavenly choir. He hears the voice of Gabriel. Across the silent night rings out the shout of praise, "Glory to God in the Highest." The chorus answers, "And on earth, Peace." But the Angel of Mercy has reached his place, and the last strain of the chant is stronger by the measure of his voice as it pledges, "Good will to men."

And, so, through all the years, on every anniversary of the birth at Bethlehem, the Angel of Mercy has sung again, "Good will to men," and though the "Peace of which the other angels sang is still to be, good will is spread abroad from sea to sea, and men of every nation reach out hands of help to those in need, wherever need may be."

And, now, lest this little parable be lost, and lest we who today sing "Hallelujah," should forget that Mercy and Good Will are twins, let us remind ourselves that just now the currents of good will are strangely tangled in the world; that between some nations, which but a few short months ago were at peace, has come a blinding mist of hate, and that Hate has brought *his* twin, Misery, to dwell with men. But Misery has claimed many who have not hated, and this misery cries for mercy from those whose good will is not yet clouded by hate or by the lust of battle. Where the battle lines have swayed back and forth, where war and its ruin have swept whole lands, where exiles seek shelter in strange countries, there is misery—misery that is measured in the anguish of bereavement, the pains of sickness and the wasting of famine. And we, who at this Christmas time are blessed above the nations of the earth, must be the angels of mercy who will succor them.

THE HOLY LAND

Scenes and Types of the Sacred Soil Over Which Armies Are Contending

Jerusalem Types

Photographed by the President of the Christian Herald

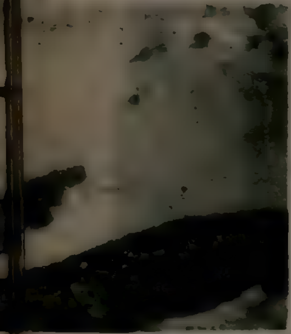
Church of the Holy Sepulchre

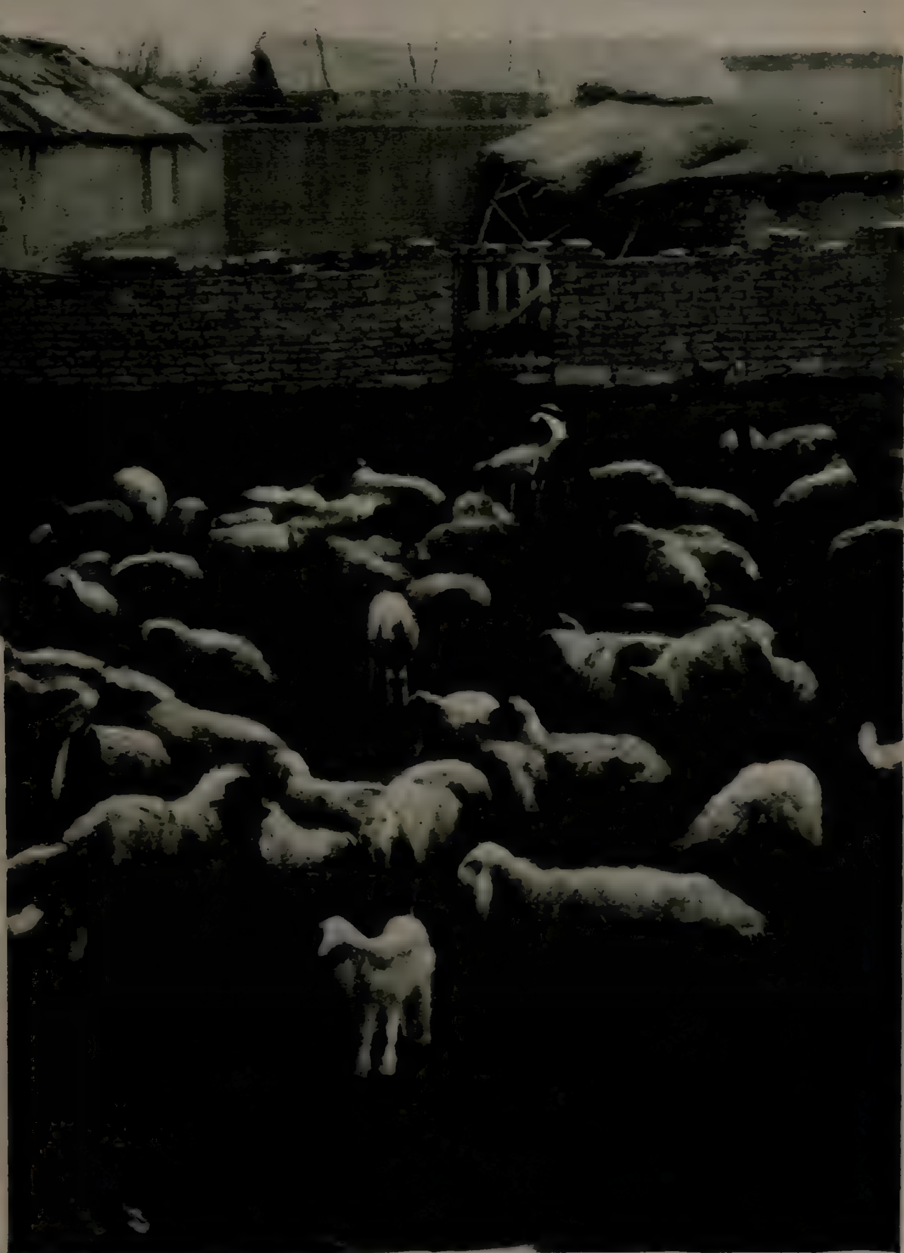
Formations in Jordan Valley

Sheikh of Mosque of Omar

Damascus Gate

Photographed by the President of the Christian Herald





Sheep in Sheepfold

Peasant Woman in the Neighborhood of Jerusalem

TRADE YALE MARK

We assume the responsibility when you buy "Yale"—

As a buyer of a "Yale" product you always have this certainty:

That whatever you buy under that "Yale" trade-mark, you are getting the one best thing for your purpose; the highest quality of materials and workmanship; the utmost in security and service —and at a price that you can afford to pay.

And this holds true whether it is a simple cupboard lock for as little as twenty-five cents or whether it is an exclusive equipment of builders' hardware to decorate and protect your home.

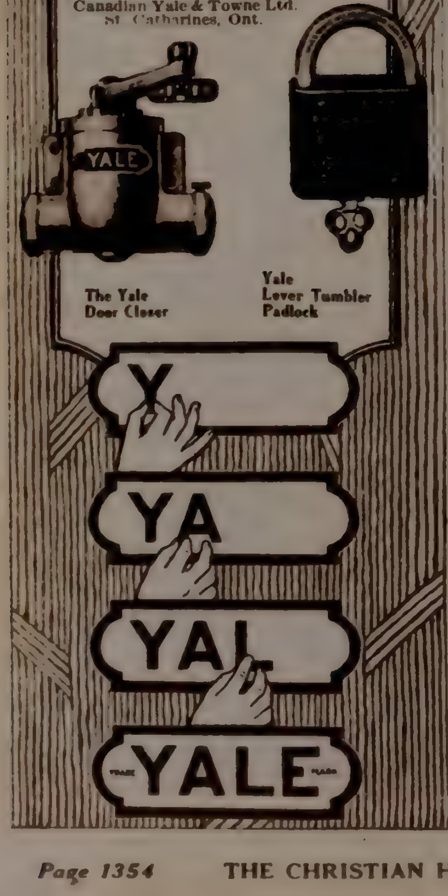
"Yale" products are every one of them worthy of the "Yale" trade-mark they bear. Here are some of them.

Night Latches
(No. 41—Yale Cylinder Night Latch is Illustrated)
Padlocks
Door Closers
Builders' Hardware
Cabinet and Trunk Locks
Cupboard and Drawer Locks
Bank Locks
Automobile Locks
Chain Hoists

Buy these "Yale" products with confidence—we assume the *responsibility* for their performance and service.

For sale by hardware dealers

The Yale & Towne Mfg. Co.
9 East 40th Street New York City
Chicago Office: 77 East Lake Street
Canadian Yale & Towne Ltd.
St. Catharines, Ont.



The Kindergartner in South America

REV. GEORGE P. HOWARD, Sunday-school Secretary for South America of the World's Sunday School Association, says of his work in Argentina: "The biggest thing I have had on hand is a course of lectures to English-speaking Sunday school workers in this city (Buenos Aires). I always take samples of books and of the best literature along with me, and not the least important phase of these lectures has been the placing of the best books on Sunday school methods and child training in the hands of teachers and superintendents. As a result of my last lecture I received a visit on the following day from a wealthy lady, the owner of a large ranch about a night's journey from Buenos Aires. She is very much interested in the neglected natives and peons and their children. She is starting a Sunday school for them and was delighted when I was able to tell her what literature was available for these neglected children., . . . Every number of our Spanish evangelical church papers has an article in it on Sunday School Methods or Child Training. . . .

"As a sample of what I am daily called to attend to, let me transcribe a paragraph from a letter which I have just received from one of our native pastors:

"'I am writing to you to ask whether you can not help me with the Sunday school. It is growing, as you will see from the following list: From April 1 to last Sunday: 18, 22, 29, 30, 24 (rainy day), 29, 33, 38, 27 (election day), 35 and 46. I will divide the school in classes: grown-ups, about 7; boys and girls, about 37, and of these 37 about 12 are in the babe's department. I have made on the lid of my traveling bath a garden with a little pond in it and flowers and plants growing; little paths paved with little stones, little animals, and now I want some dolls and more animals to make the Garden of Eden complete.'

"There are two or three curious things in this letter that will be of interest to folks in America. First of all, they hold elections in this country on a Sunday. Next, here is a man, a bachelor, away out in the western part of Argentina, making an effort to teach a kindergarten class. Can't you see him on his hands and knees putting the animals in their places while he talks to the little brown-faced children about God's wonderful creative power? The crown of creation is lacking in that garden of Eden: he needs a couple of small dolls to represent Adam and Eve. Then the picture will be complete! We are inclined to smile at the whole situation, but remember: That is the first attempt at the modern kindergarten that has ever got to within 500 miles of that town, and I am glad that it was a Sunday school enthusiast who blazed the way. And what a hopeful situation there is in that town; how easy it is going to be for this secretary to sit down and give all sorts of helpful suggestions, for here we have a man who wants to know and who is trying to make good."

The Bible in a Persian Hospital

L. F. ESSELSTYN, a missionary in Persia, writes: "A Gregorian Armenian in the Meshed Hospital, El Persia, had been there for some weeks seriously ill with heart disease. One morning, when his condition was very bad, his wife asked that he be given the sacrament. The service was held in the surgery, and was attended by the sick man, his wife, all the missionaries and an Armenian friend of the patient. The medical treatment used was blessed and the man got better. A few days later the wife said: 'Yes, of course he is better. You read the prayers, and I told you he would get well.'

"Several men came into the waiting-room at a moment when I did not happen to be reading, and one of them said, 'Please read to us.' They often ask that the Bible be read. One morning a young sayyid said, 'In the book I bought the other day is a section called John. Won't you read to us this morning from that book?' Another young sayyid came in and his first words were, 'I want to buy a book.' I replied, 'Which book do you want?' He said, 'I want the book containing the story of the shepherd and the sheep.' A man who bought a Testament came in again and said, 'You cannot understand how much we are enjoying the Testament in our house. We read it every night. It is very sweet!'

"A Guklon Turkoman picked up a Bible from the table and read to a group of men, while another Moslem read to another group in another corner of the room. Such incidents have occurred scores of times. A man came in and said, 'Some people who have bought your books have talked about them a great deal at my shop, and I want to buy one.' I sold him a Persian Testament. A merchant said, 'A year ago I bought a Testament from you, and now I want a Bible.'

"It has become popular for all classes of people to buy the Scriptures, and even the illiterate buy them, saying they will get some one to read to them. We have been told repeatedly that the Persian Gospels are being used as textbooks in the native schools of Kuchan and Meshed."

Sunday School Workers in Brazil

THE activity of the Brazil Sunday School Union, of which Rev. H. C. Tucker is the secretary, was shown by a number of publications and certificates recently received at the office of the World's Sunday School Association. The Cradle Roll Department is thoroughly provided for. A letter of greeting and explanation is sent to the mother. The individual cradle roll certificate was neatly prepared and had places for the signatures of the department and school superintendents and also the pastor of the church. Other items of printed matter used in developing Sunday school activity in Brazil were of decided interest. There is a copy of Oliver's teacher-training course, "Preparation of the Teacher," of which over 1,200 copies in Portuguese have been sold. Practical methods work successfully in Brazil as well as in the United States as can be seen from the following letter from a town in Sao Paulo: "This church never had a properly organized Sunday school until 1915. The Lord sent the right man for the right place. There was a small class of children when he began, which increased year after year until the young preacher, Epaminondas Mello do Amaral, organized the Sunday school. He encountered great difficulties. However, the struggle ended in victory. Very soon members of the new Home Department transferred to other classes to be present every Sunday. Another notable change was that members of the church who had been backward and indifferent began to talk, pray in public and work for the cause. All in the school became interested in the public worship and the sermons. It is interesting to note the preponderance of children in the school who attend with regularity. There is one pupil 13 years old who walks eight kilometers even on rainy Sundays to attend the school; another nine years of age, son of a widow, walks five kilometers every Sunday. There are others whose parents are not believers who attend regularly without any encouragement from home. There is one negro boy 16 years old who has not missed a single Sunday in four years; he works in a factory and attends a night school assiduously."

◆

A Widow's Mite

A FRIEND of the Bowery Mission; who signs herself "New Jersey Widow," sends a contribution of $1 to be applied to the work of that institution, and in the same letter asks the Mission to join her in her prayers for this nation in its hour of trial.

◆

TWO French army chaplains, Alfred Monod and Georges Lauga, delegates from the Federation of French Protestant Churches to the Federal Council of the Churches of Christ in America, will bring a message of fellowship in a three months' tour of this country. Chaplain Lauga served on the first line at Verdun, where he received two wounds and the Croix de Guerre. Chaplain Monod has served in both army and navy. The two chaplains visited Washington, whence they will make a trip over the country, returning to France in January.

Try the 25c Size
next time you buy 3-in-One. More economical—contains *three* times as much oil as the small size bottle at less than twice the cost. Keeps perfectly—always flows freely.

3-in-One Oil

Combines three separate functions. Lubricates sewing machines, typewriters, bicycles, guns—all light mechanisms. Cleans and polishes furniture, floors, woodwork—all veneered and varnished surfaces. Prevents rust or tarnish on bathroom fixtures, gas ranges, tools, razors — all metal surfaces. Sold at all stores.

FREE Sample with Dictionary of uses on request.

Three-in-One Oil Co.
165 CG Broadway, N. Y.

As an auxiliary in the treatment and prevention of pyorrhea

PYORRHOCIDE
POWDER
(Antiseptic)

has demonstrated its effectiveness to the dental and medical professions continuously since 1908, at free clinics, devoted exclusively to pyorrhea treatment and prevention.

PYORRHOCIDE POWDER aids in repairing *soft, bleeding, spongy, receding gums*—manifestations of intermediate and advanced pyorrhea. It removes the *bacterial plaques or films* which harbor the germs of pyorrhea and decay. It removes the daily accretion of salivary calculus (tartar)—this calcic deposit is the principal, initial cause of loose *teeth* and

PYORRHEA

PYORRHOCIDE POWDER makes the gums hard and firm—increasing their power of resistance against pyorrhea infection, and it cleans and polishes the teeth.

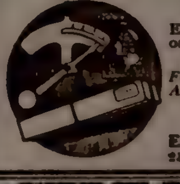
Sold throughout the world at dental supply houses and drug stores generally

N. B. A dollar package contains six months' supply. Send 6 cents in stamps for sample and pyorrhea pamphlet

The Dentinol & Pyorrhocide Co.
110-112 W. 40th St. New York City

EAT SKINNER'S THE BEST MACARONI

MY SIGNATURE
Paul F. Skinner
ON EVERY PACKAGE
SKINNER'S
MACARONI



PARCEL POST SCALE FOR CHRISTMAS
Easy to operate—weighs letters or packages up to 4 oz.
Complete in Gift Box, 60c.
For Sale Almost Everywhere in Art, Stationery, and Gift Shops or Direct.
Send for Catalog 239
ERNEST DUDLEY CHASE
251 Causeway Street, Boston, Mass.

CHURCH FURNITURE
Pews, Pulpits, Chairs, Altars, Book Racks, Tables, Desks—EVERYTHING. The finest furniture made. Direct from our factory to your church. Catalog free.
DeMoulin Bros. & Co. Dept. 54. Greenville, Ill.

YOU CAN AFFORD A NEW SONG BOOK. FAMILIAR SONGS OF THE GOSPEL. No. 1 or 2. Round or Shape notes. $3 per hundred; samples, 5c each. 88 songs, words and music. No. 1 and 2 combined $5 per hundred, 10c a copy. E. A. K. HACKETT, Fort Wayne, Ind.

Adventures in Neighboring

A Department for the Exchange of Experiences Between Rural Women Who Have High Community Ideals and Are Putting Them into Practice

Conducted by VERA L. CONNOLLY

ONLY ten days until Christmas! It seems impossible! And yet there is already a Christmasy smell in the air. Evergreen wreaths fill the village stores with a disturbing pungency; so that when we go in to buy thread we find (when we come out) that we have bought, instead, a pale blue fairy to hang, for some eager baby, on the town Christmas tree.

We leave the store with a strange gladness at our heart, and hurry to the town hall to give our fairy into safekeeping. There we find a great bustle of excitement. Young girls, with glowing faces, are making dozens of little tarlton sacks for candy, dressing dolls, or drilling children in their Yuletide tableaux and recitations.

Swept by the neighborly love back of the whole undertaking, we are soon promising to give cake or sandwiches, to help trim the great tree when it arrives, and to do all in our power to make this Christmas (despite separation and war clouds) a quietly happy one.

If this be your experience, this year, may the following letters from other rural women with ideals like yours carry to you, dear neighbor, a worth-while hint, a practical suggestion, or at least a cheery word of encouragement.

OUR first letter-writer—a resident of New York State—tells us about

A Christmas Tree at the Schoolhouse

Perhaps the story of a small adventure in neighboring that fell to my lot may be of interest to your readers.

One autumn I was teaching school in a rural district where the people were all strangers to me, and where every nationality and creed was represented. All seemed friendly, but no "neighboring" was in evidence, as each was engrossed in his own affairs.

As the holiday season approached, the school began preparations for a Christmas tree and a short program. The idea seemed to be new, and the children were enthusiastic. Soon they enquired shyly: "Do you care if outsiders come?" The spirit of the season suggested the "open door" for all. And how the people responded!

Did we wish to send to town? Some farmer's team was ready to go. We sent miles away to the county seat for holly. The big boys brought the tree from the nearby forest, and the girls strung popcorn and filled cornucopias with candy for the little ones. Persons of all sorts dropped in unannounced, to watch or help. We seemed like one big family.

Christmas Eve the tree was bending under its load, and the wood-fire filled the room with warmth and fragrance. People began to come, and kept coming until the sides of the room seemed to bulge. And these grown-ups listened while the children—their own children—told in song and story about the angels and the manger and the Babe. Tired forms relaxed; worried faces grew calm.

When the tree was dismantled, gifts from unexpected sources broke down many a barrier. New acquaintances were made; old friendships renewed. Many a buried talent was unearthed; we discovered orators, artists, musicians. But best of all we found, under cold exteriors, hearts eager for friendship and hungry for love.

I wondered, when I read this inspiriting letter, if some plucky little school teacher in your part of the country might not be trying to launch a similar plan and be badly in need of your cooperation? It may be that, by a very little effort, her simple school party can be turned into a heart-warming celebration for the entire community.

OR if a tree at the school does not appeal to you, perhaps this next celebration will. Certainly the birthday of our Master could not be commemorated in a higher, nobler way than this. But you shall hear the account of it and form your own opinion:

DEAR MISS CONNOLLY: I have enjoyed reading "Adventures in Neighboring," and I wish to tell you about the Community Christmas we had last year.

I live in a village of about 500 inhabitants. There are three churches: Baptist, Presbyterian and Methodist. It was decided by the Sunday school of one of these that it would be best to forego the usual Christmas festivities and do something for the Syrian and Armenian people who were in great need. The other Sunday schools were invited to cooperate with this one, and as a result the three Sunday schools worked together to make their joint celebration a community affair. Committees to look after decorations, recitations, music and the purchase and placing of the tree were appointed.

A large evergreen tree was placed in the center of the village square. The business men were visited, became interested, and had a large number of electric light bulbs placed in the tree. The tree was ablaze with light every evening for a week before Christmas, and was very beautiful. Of course every one wanted to know what it meant, and they were told of the "Community Christmas."

The exercises began on Christmas Eve, in the village square, around the Community Tree. The children sang two or three of the good old carols; there was a short speech by a pastor.

These services at the tree were short, as the night was cold and the ground covered with snow. Afterward, all marched to the Methodist church (that being the largest), where was held a Christmas service of song and recitations. A free-will offering was taken, and was sent to help relieve the suffering ones across the world.

We feel that this service helped us to be a little less selfish; fostered the community spirit; brought the three churches into close fellowship, and helped a bit to alleviate the suffering of others.

I was delighted over that Community Christmas, because of its sheer idealism. There was nothing selfish about it. Not even the customary toys and candy were included. It reminds me of a verse I have always loved: "It is the spirit that quickeneth; the flesh profiteth nothing."

And yet all villages are not quite ready for such a Christmas. Perhaps your village is not, nor mine. I'm sure we can each see our community as it is; just as a mother (who is not blinded by foolish pride) can see her beloved child as he really is and can rejoice in his growth.

THE following letter, which tells us about a Community Christmas celebration which has become a time-honored custom in a certain little village in Massachusetts, makes one fairly hear the children's gay little voices and smell the sweet pungency of a lighted tree:

DEAR MISS CONNOLLY: Your little corner in the Christian Herald is an inspiration. I enclose a contribution for it: an account of a Community Christmas.

For many years before Community Christmas trees were in vogue, an isolated rural town in Massachusetts was holding a celebration each Christmas. This little town boasts of but one church, one school, a voting list of less than twenty, and but forty homes, counting every kitchen chimney, whether it smokes for a family or for one person.

Yet, long before Thanksgiving dinners are digested, the children of this village are teasing for "a piece to speak Christmas." The teacher is well prepared, and soon plans for a beautiful Christmas celebration are under way.

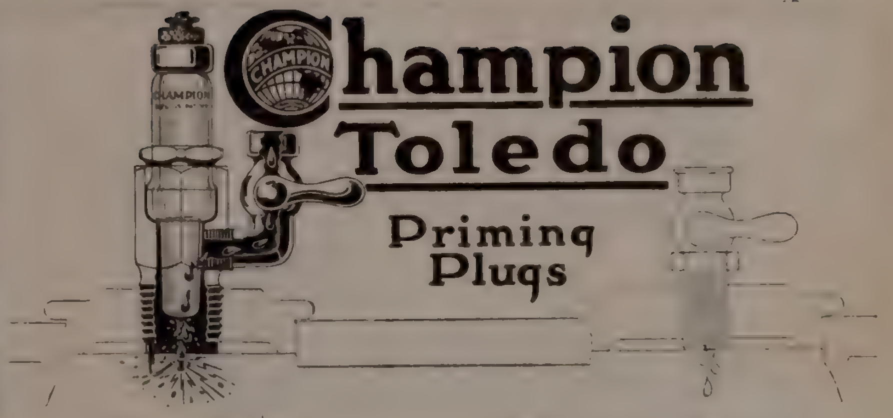
In time, the Sunday school appoints a Christmas Committee. A subscription list is circulated, and the donations (to buy gifts for the children) are generous. After grave consultation, the Committee goes on an all-day journey to the large town near by, bringing home countless bundles and boxes. Meantime, at school, the children make a gift for each of the forty chimney nooks.

The young men of the town search for the best Christmas tree, and place it in the town hall, where busy hands load it with the gifts.

At last the great evening arrives, and the hall fills with happy people. A Christmas hymn is sung. The Sunday school superintendent reads the Christmas story. The pastor prays. The children sing and speak. The church choir sings a carol. The older boys and girls (now attending high school in the next town) add their bit to the program.

Then, with great shouts and stampings, in comes Santa Claus. Such clatter and laughter as there is! As we older people watch and listen, we cannot help but feel that the unity and love of these young people are a song of glory to God on high, and that from him descends a blessing to this little town at Christmas.

AND now, dear neighbors, good-by for another seven days, and as Dickens's Tiny Tim would say: "God bless us, every one!"



Champion Toledo
Priming Plugs

Sure Fire! **Chance Fire!**

Sure Start For Cold Motors

To sure-fire a cold motor, you must have gas right at the sparking point of the spark plug.

The one sure way to get it there is with Champion Priming Plugs.

The gasoline trickles right down the core and drips from the electrode—right where the spark jumps.

Don't take out your plugs—don't run down your battery or wear yourself out with useless cranking.

Put the gas where it will sure-fire.

Priming cups are better than nothing—they give you chance-fire conditions.

But they let the gas in at a point too far away from the spark plug.

If the gas vaporizes sufficiently to travel over to the spark, well and good.

If not, it will not explode.

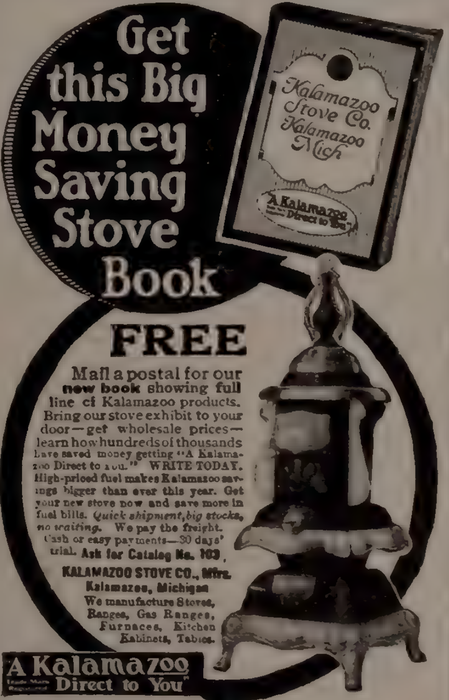
And in a cold motor it does not readily vaporize.

The sure way is to put the gas at the sparking point through Champion Priming Plugs.

Get your Champion Priming Plugs today.

$1.25 each—$5.00 per set of four

Champion Spark Plug Company, Toledo, Ohio



Get this Big Money Saving Stove Book FREE

Mail a postal for our **new book** showing full line of Kalamazoo products. Bring our stove exhibit to your door—get wholesale prices—learn how hundreds of thousands have saved money getting "A Kalamazoo Direct to You." WRITE TODAY. High-priced fuel makes Kalamazoo savings bigger than ever this year. Get your new stove now and save more in fuel bills. *Quick shipment, big stocks, no waiting.* We pay the freight. Cash or easy payments—30 days' trial. **Ask for Catalog No. 103.**

KALAMAZOO STOVE CO., Mfrs.
Kalamazoo, Michigan
We manufacture Stoves, Ranges, Gas Ranges, Furnaces, Kitchen Kabinets, Tables.

A Kalamazoo Direct to You

GUARANTEE Against Reduction IN PRICES Government prices on steel and iron do not affect contracts which the mills had before prices were fixed by the government. As these contracts are at much higher prices, and will take the output of the larger mills for many months we do not see any possibility for lower prices on stoves and furnaces than those we now quote. But if by any chance should we be able to reduce our prices before July 1st, 1918, **we guarantee to refund you the difference between the new price and the price you pay. Write today.**
Kalamazoo Stove Co., Mfrs., Kalamazoo, Mich.

Ro-San
30 DAYS TRIAL

THE ORIGINAL CHEMICAL Indoor Closet
30,000 SOLD—FIFTH YEAR
More Comfortable, Healthful, Convenient
Eliminates the out-house, open vault and cess pool, which are breeding places for germs. Have a warm, sanitary, odorless toilet right in your house. No going out in cold weather. A boon to invalids. Endorsed by State Boards of Health.

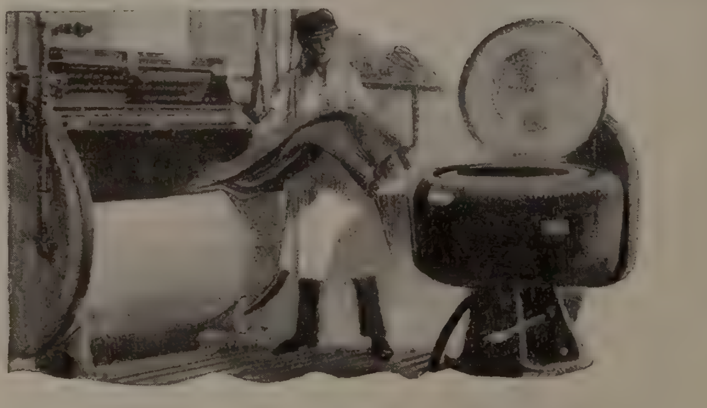
ABSOLUTELY ODORLESS
Put It Anywhere In The House
The germs are killed by a chemical process in water in the container. Empty once a month. No more trouble to empty than ashes. Closet absolutely guaranteed. Guarantee on file in the office of this publication. Ask for catalog and price
ROWE SANITARY MFG. CO 1612 6th ST., DETROIT, MICH.
Ask about the Ro-San Washstand—Hot and Cold Running Water Without Plumbing

WANTED
In every town in the United States, an intelligent man or woman, boy or girl, to represent **The Christian Herald** This is
AN OPPORTUNITY
To build up a business of your own, which should grow more and more profitable year after year. Address
AGENCY DEPARTMENT
THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York

Buy Your Books of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
No matter what book you want, if it is a *good* book, we can supply it, no matter who publishes it. Write
THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, N. Y.

BIRD HOUSES FOR CHRISTMAS GIFTS
are always welcome, and help to save the crops. Three for $1.00 or $3.50 per doz. Free to third zone. The best and most durable are made by
IDEAL BIRD HOUSE CO. NEW WINDSOR, MD.

THE TRAINING SCHOOL FOR NURSES of the NEW YORK MEDICAL COLLEGE and HOSPITAL FOR WOMEN offers a three years' course in all branches of nursing. Special advantages in teaching by faculty of the Medical College. Apply to Superintendent of Nurses, 19 West 101st Street, New York, N. Y.



Safeguarding the Public's Health

FOUR thousand workers are employed and three hundred and eighty-three yards maintained by the Pullman Company throughout the country, for the cleaning of the cars, and stocking them with fresh supplies.

At the end of every trip all seats and cushions are unlimbered, and every cranny is vacuum cleaned. Mattresses, blankets and pillows are hung in the open air and sunlight. All used linen is removed and fresh linen neatly stocked; water coolers are sterilized with steam; the washrooms are cleansed with disinfectant solution.

At frequent intervals carpets are removed and renovated and the monolithic floor thoroughly scrubbed; the walls and ceilings are washed with soap and water. The polished steel interior of a Pullman is easily kept clean, and cannot shelter germs. Thorough fumigation is given every car regularly.

The laundering of bed linen and blankets is done according to the most exacting standards; the smallest permanent stain or scorching causes it to be discarded. Mattresses, pillows and all upholstery are frequently emptied and their contents renovated. There is probably no other public place where health and cleanliness are more vigilantly guarded than in the Pullman car.

THE PULLMAN COMPANY
Chicago

THE COMPLETE DRESSMAKER

EVERY woman wants to be well dressed. How many times have you said "I wish I could make my own clothes"! The necessity of knowing how to make one's own dresses and hats is becoming more evident every day. Learn to make your own dresses and you will have more dresses and better material and for less money than ever before. This home dressmaking course is by Mary I. McIntyre, Instructor of Professional Dressmaking at Pratt Institute, Brooklyn, N. Y., one of the most successful schools of Domestic Science and Arts in this country. The home millinery course, which is also included, is by Mme. Anna Ben-Yusuf, Instructor of Millinery at Pratt Institute.

Bear in mind these courses do not deal with styles. They show in simple language and clear illustrations how to fashion your frock or suit or hat along the most modish lines.

These money-saving, satisfaction-giving courses are by the highest authorities, practical, and the instructions are easily understood. It tells you how

To patch and mend garments
To select garment materials
To do plain sewing
To embroider
To make negligee apparel
To make waists and skirts
To make collars and sleeves
To make girls' clothes
To make and trim hats
To select millinery shapes
To renovate garments
To cut and fit garments
To do fancy stitching
To make underwear
To make shirtwaists
To make coats and wraps

We will send a copy of "The Complete Dressmaker," postpaid, together with the Christian Herald for one year, for............ $2.25

Or, we will send a copy to present subscribers as a reward for sending us one new yearly subscription to the Christian Herald with.................................... $2.00

CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York, N. Y.

So Far Away

By
MARGARET E. SANGSTER

"LAST year," a girl told me yesterday, "Eleanor—Eleanor is my chum—gave me a gold locket and chain. This year I'm going to give her a gold locket and chain, but there's going to be a sapphire in the locket."

"Why are you going to duplicate her gift?" I questioned. "And why the sapphire?"

"Well," the girl told me, "a sapphire is Eleanor's birthstone, and then, being jewel-set, my gift will be just a trifle better than hers. I don't want to let her get ahead of me!"

"I'm not going to give any Christmas gifts this year," said a woman in a trolley car to the one who shared her seat. "Not a thing!"

"I," said the seatmate as I listened, quite interestedly, for her answer, "I've *got* to give some presents, much as I'm trying to economize. So many of my friends gave me lovely gifts last Christmas!"

"I'm giving a hundred dollars to the Christmas tree fund," I heard a man say over his luncheon in a restaurant. "It's an awful graft, but one can't keep out of it without appearing mean . . . How much are you giving?"

And——

"My feet're tired already, an' it ain't nearly Christmas!" murmured a little clerk as she stood behind the counter of a busy store. "This giving stuff—it makes me sick! Giving—what d' they know about giving? Why don't they give a care to our feelings? It's trouble that they give us, by their Christmas spirit!"

So spoke the girl and the woman and the business man and the clerk. And it wasn't more than a week until the anniversary of the day when a star smiled from the silver-swept Eastern sky, and a Child was born.

The Child of Bethlehem

By Margaret E. Sangster

BORN, in Bethlehem, a little Child,
While the midnight quivered in the sky,
While a star shone with a silver glory,
While the angels sang a glowing story;
While a mother, gentle, never fearing,
Smiled at last, and slept, as dawn came peering,
Wistful-eyed, across the mountain high.
Even then the olive trees were blowing
In Gethsemane, where they were growing—
And, on Calvary, the gale was wild!

BORN, today, in Bethlehem, a Child—
Ah, but thunder shudders in the sky,
And the cannon moan their awful story,
And the fields are drenched with blood-stained glory.
Children with the Christ-Child's eyes are crying
In the war-swept lands, and women, dying,
Raise their tired eyes and pray—but weakly—
To the One who bore his cross so meekly.
Groping through the dark they are, and fearing,
Fearing death and—life. *They* are not hearing
Angel songs. . . . And if a star is glowing
It is wrapped in mist, and fades, unknowing.

BORN, in Bethlehem, a little Child,
Pure he was, and sweet, and undefiled.
And he gave a gift—his life he gave us—
Gave his life that he might help us—save us.
Yet men use his faith against each other,
"In God's name!" they cry—and kill a brother!
And the gentle mother, sad and sighing,
Knows that he is dying, ever dying. . . .
Knows that every shot and shell is tearing
Wounds that might have healed.
And are we caring?

God, but we have drifted far away,
From that Child of Bethlehem today!

A MOTHER wrote to me the other day. Two of her boys, she tells me, have gone to war. One of them has left a college course to wear the olive drab of his country.

"I thought at first," wrote the mother, "that I wouldn't be able to stand this Christmas. I sent my sons' boxes on the fifteenth of November, and then, well—I was through!

"Christmas was always the jolliest time of the year in our home. We always had a tree, and a goose for dinner, and we always hung up our stockings in front of the great fireplace on Christmas Eve. That's why the loneliness of this year rose up and choked me.

"I went down-town one morning to buy a few small gifts for my friends. And as I passed an attractive window I saw two small boys, obviously from our slum district, standing in front of it, their noses pressed to the plate glass. They were looking at a drum and a bugle that were placed together in a corner.

"'We could play sojurs great wit' dem, couldn't we, Jimmy?' said one of them as I passed.

"'Play sojurs.' My boys were playing 'sojur' over the sea, but I remembered the time when they had marched to the beat of a little red Christmas drum and chuckled over their amateurish bugle calls. I remembered. . . .

"That's all I've got to tell. Except that this Christmas, while my big boys are over the ocean being brave, I'm going to be brave, too, and be kind to the little boys in the city who need friends—the little boys who love toys just as much as my boys did when they were small. It will keep me from being too lonely, and it will make Christmas joyful again!"

I SAW a woman going down a department store aisle this morning. I thought at first that she was a commonplace enough woman, in a modest suit and hat; and yet as I watched the expression of her face I realized that she was not commonplace at all, for her expression was radiant with enthusiasm and good will. She smiled at the harassed floor-walker as she passed him, and she nodded to the girls behind the too-busy counter, and her kind hand touched the stooping shoulder of the little cashboy that hurried by. And as they smiled back at her the floor-walker lost his set expression, and the girls behind the too-busy counter looked a bit happier, and the little cashboy threw back his shoulders.

I moved up to the too-busy counter and waited my turn. Finally it came. As one of the girls attended to my wants I spoke.

"Who was she?" I asked rather indefinitely.

"She—" the girl seemed to know who I meant. "You mean the lady that smiled at us as she went through the store a minute ago?"

"Yes," I told her; "the lady who smiled as she went through."

"Why," the girl told me, "I don't know who she really is, although she's bought things here often. But she's so sweet that it's a pleasure to wait on her. She always wants to save us trouble, and there's a smile for each of us! Just before Christmas time it's a relief to see some one who is calm and has kept her temper."

And yet Christmas time, some two thousand years ago, was ushered in with the sound of angel voices singing. And the song that they sang was a song of "Peace! Good will toward men!"

The mother with two soldier sons has not forgotten the meaning of Christmas. I am sure that in her heart she can hear the echo of an angel song. And the lady who smiled has not forgotten either, for the light of a star glowed out of her eyes. And we—you, friends of mine, and I—must remember, too, that despite war and hard times, and gifts that are not Christmas gifts, Christmas is a real love day.

And we must remember the humble stable, and the shining sky that hung over Bethlehem, and the child who first smiled on the world from a manger.

A Red Cross Christmas

TO THOSE WHO FEEL POOR

I write as your brother.

We are a large family.

This world-war, made in Germany, against which we are fighting, has sent our incomes down and our expenses up.

The pinch hurts, but it is not going to kill us.

We still have enough and something to spare.

Though we feel poor, don't let us be impoverished by selfish fear!

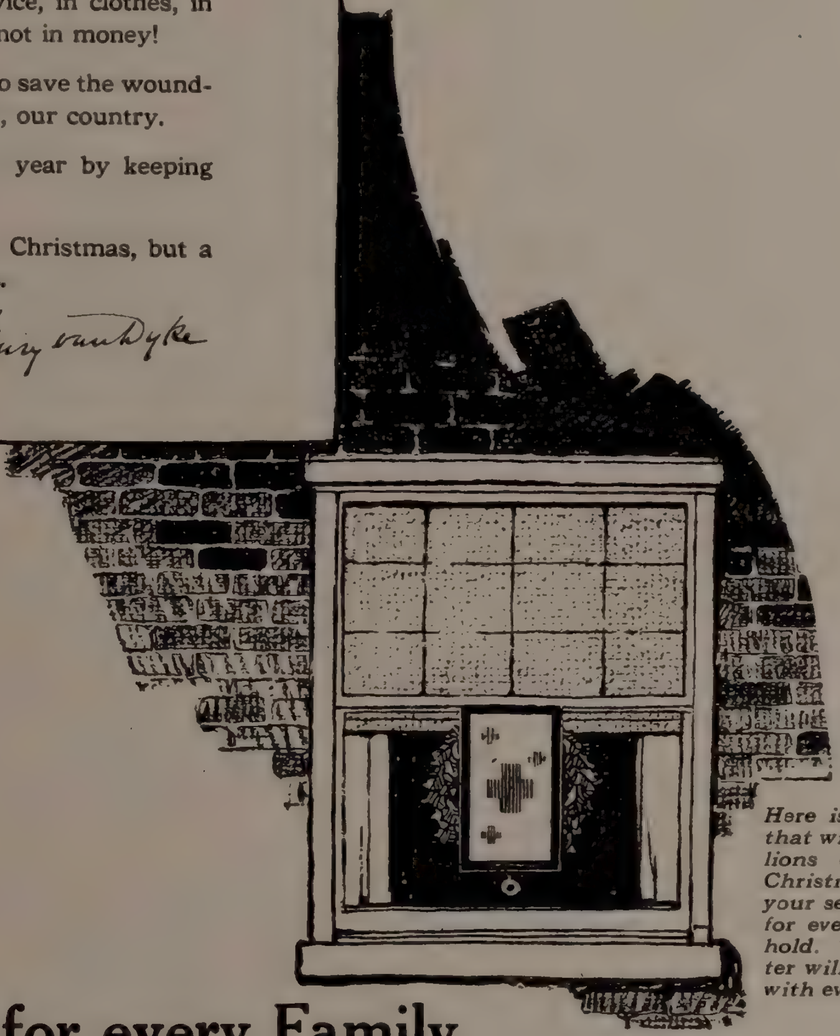
Let us save in food, in service, in clothes, in luxuries and joy-rides—but not in money!

Let us use that by giving it to save the wounded, the suffering, our friends, our country.

Let us keep Christmas this year by keeping up the Red Cross.

Then it will not be a poor Christmas, but a rich Christmas to our hearts.

Henry van Dyke



Here is a Red Cross Service Flag that will be in the windows of millions of American homes this Christmas. It must be in yours—your service flag with a little cross for every member of your household. The nearest Red Cross chapter will give you your flag—it goes with every one dollar membership.

A Service Flag for every Family to make this a RED CROSS Christmas of Mercy

ON this, our country's first Christmas, in the most terrible of all wars, there should be a Red Cross Service Flag in millions—fifteen millions—of homes at least.

When your membership dollar is sent on its errand of mercy, a work of relief, which is the noblest thing in the world today, is aided.

Your Red Cross does not ask you at this time for large contributions.

It asks you to become part of it. ***Your*** Red Cross asks you to be one of ten million more Americans to give one dollar toward world relief.

The merest outline of Red Cross work could fill this whole magazine—go to your local Red Cross chapter—have your rightful share of service. The Christmas spirit *is* the Red Cross spirit. Let a greater Red Cross be America's Christmas gift to our boys and our Allies.

What *is* Your American Red Cross?

An all American, largely volunteer organization devoted to practical service to suffering mankind—in times of peace as in times of war.

Congress authorizes it.
President Wilson heads it.
The War Department audits its accounts.
Pershing in France approves it.
It is working for *your* Army—*your* Navy—*your* Allies.
It is working for you.

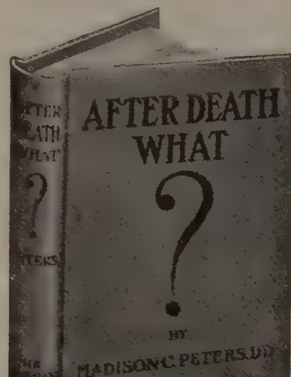
Join the Red Cross now—start your $1 on its errand of mercy. Be a member—it is your right

Ten Million New Members by Christmas

The Publishers of Christian Herald have donated this space to the American Red Cross in the belief that its readers will heartily respond.

After Death, What?

By Rev. Madison C. Peters



WHEN the late Dr. Klopsch published "After Death, What?" some years ago, the book was received with tremendous enthusiasm and the editions published by him were soon exhausted. Successive editions were not published, yet the demand through the intervening years has been large. For this reason, we have thought it wise to bring out an entirely new edition of this wonderful book.

It is impossible to give more than the briefest glimpses of the rich character of the contents of this attractive volume. Among the subjects discussed are: "Does Death End All?" "Light After Darkness," "The Soul between Death and the Resurrection," "Heavenly Reunions," "The Joy and Comfort of Faith in Immortality," "Occupations in Heaven," "Our Children in Heaven," and many others, including poems of comfort and master minds on the life beyond. In addition to the above masterpieces of thought and literature, it contains a vast collection of golden gems from the greatest historians, philosophers, preachers and poets of all ages and nationalities on other phases of the future life.

We will send a copy of "After Death, What?" postpaid, together with the Christian Herald for one year, for............ $2.35

Or, we will send a copy to present subscribers as a reward for sending us one new yearly subscription to the Christian Herald with......... $2.00

Cap'n Abe, Storekeeper

A Cape Cod Story

by James A. Cooper

DO you like to read about doings on Cape Cod, among the quaint characters who inhabit that locality? Would you like to read of what happened to a high-bred city girl when she suddenly landed down there to take up her living with a relative she had never seen?

Would you like to read about a most perplexing mystery that came near being turned into a tragedy, and of how a man who was a rank coward at heart forced himself to play the part of a hero? In this volume, humor and pathos are well mixed. Many of the doings along the Cape shore are taken from life. Tender love scenes are not lacking; and there is high excitement when a great storm wrecks a vessel off the coast and it looks as if some of the loved ones might be drowned.

To meet Cap'n Abe, is *never to forget him.*

We will send a copy of "Cap'n Abe, Storekeeper," postpaid, together with the Christian Herald for one year, for.......... $2.50

Or, we will send a copy to present subscribers as a reward for sending us one new yearly subscription to the Christian Herald with $2.00

SPECIAL BIBLE PICTURE STUDY OFFER—Add 10 cents to the price of any offer on this page and a complete Outfit for the National Bible Picture Study will be sent postpaid.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK, N. Y.

The Witness

By GRACE LIVINGSTON HILL LUTZ

Author of "The Voice in the Wilderness"

CHAPTER XXVIII—*Continued*

COURTLAND looked at Pat in wonder. He was a constant surprise to his friend, in that he grew so fast in the Christian life. Pat was bringing his new religion to bear upon his work. He already had a devoted bunch of boys to whom he was dealing out wholesome truths beginning a new era in the school.

Pat and Courtland were much together these days, and one Sunday afternoon in late October, while the sun was still warm, they took the athletic teams a long hike over the country. When they sat down to rest Pat asked Courtland to tell the boys about Stephen and the Presence.

That was the real beginning of Courtland's ministry, those unexpected, spontaneous talks with the boys, where he could speak his heart and not be afraid of being misunderstood.

AS the year went by he came to know his fellow students better, and to find among them a few earnest, thoroughly consecrated fellows, most of them plain men like Burns, who had turned aside from the world's allurements to prepare themselves to carry the Gospel to those who were in need. Most of them were poor men also, and of humble birth, with a rare one now and then of brains and family and wealth, like Courtland, to whom God had come in some peculiar way. Some of them were going to foreign lands when they were through, had already been assigned to their mission stations, and were planning with a special view to the needs of the locality. Courtland felt an idler and drone among them that he did not yet know what he was to do.

THE men, as they came to know him better, predicted great things for him: wealthy churches falling at his feet, brilliant openings at his disposal; but Courtland took no part in any such discussions.

In February Burns had a farewell service in his church. He had resigned his pastorate and was going to China. Pat and Courtland went down to the city to attend the service; and Monday saw him off to San Francisco for his sea voyage.

Courtland, as he stood on the platform watching the train move away with his friend, wished he could be on that train going with Burns to China. He was to take up Burns's work around the settlement and in the factory section; to see some of his friend's plans through to completion. He was almost sorry he had promised. He felt utterly inadequate to the necessity!

Spring came, and with it the formal announcement of Tennelly's and Gila's engagement. Courtland and Pat each read it in the papers, but said nothing of it to each other. Courtland worked the harder these days. Both looked forward to the week that Tennelly had promised to spend with them. But instead of Tennelly came a letter. Gila's plans interfered and he could not come. He wrote joyously that he was sorry, but he couldn't possibly make it. It shone between every line that Tennelly was overwhelmingly happy.

"Good old Nelly!" said Courtland, with a sigh, handing the letter over to Pat, for these two shared everything these days.

COURTLAND stood staring out of the window at the vista of roofs and tall chimneys. The blistering summer sun simmered hot and sickening over the city. Red brick and dust and grime were all around him. His soul was weary of the sight and faltered in its way. What was the use of living? What?

Then suddenly he straightened up and leaned from the window alertly! The fire alarm was sounding. Its sinister wheeze shrilled through the hot air tauntingly! It sounded again. One! two! One! two! three! It was in the neighborhood.

Without waiting for a word, both men sprang out the door and down the stairs.

CHAPTER XXIX

"THE Whited Sepulcher," as some of the bitterest of her poorly paid slaves called the model factory, stood coolly, insolently, among her dirty, red-brick, grimed-stained neighbors; like some dainty lady appareled in sheer muslins and jewels appearing on the threshold of the hot kitchen where her servitors were sweating and toiling to prepare her a feast.

One of the boys from the lumber-yard down the next block had stopped to light his cigarette as he passed out into the street. He tossed his match away, not seeing where it fell. How long it crept and smoldered no one knew. It seemed to come from every floor at once, that smell of smoke and cry of fire!

Panic and smoke and fire! Cries and clashing of machinery thundering on like a storm above an angry sea!

The girls rushed together in fear, or, screaming, ran desperately to windows which they knew they could not raise! They pounded at the locked doors and crowded in the narrow passages, frantically surging this way and that!

THE fearful noise of machinery had suddenly ceased and been succeeded by a calm in which sound of rushing flames, the babble of the crowd outside, the gong of fire-engines, and the cry of firemen seemed balm of music in the ears. Water hissed on hot machinery and burning walls. It splashed inside the window and on the white face of Susie. It touched the hot hands of Katie as she lifted her friend nearer to the blessed spray. A shadow of a ladder somewhere crossed the window. Splintered glass fell all about her, and a hand reached in and crushed the window frame.

It was Pat who lifted out the limp Susie and handed her down to Courtland, who was just below, while Katie turned and looked back at the fearful pit of fire beneath her, knowing that in but a few more seconds, if help came not, she, too, would be a part of that writhing, awful heap! She saw the white face and staring eyes of the gray-haired woman who ran the machine next to hers lying beneath a pile of dead. She reeled and felt her senses going. Her hot hands clung to the hotter window-ledge. The flames were leaping nearer! She could not hold out—

Then a strong hand grasped her and drew her out into the blessed air, and she felt herself being carried down, down, safely, wondering, as she went, if the vine was roasted yet, or if it still smirked greenly outside this holocaust; wished she had strength to shake a mocking finger at it; and then she knew no more.

For three long hours Courtland and Pat worked side by side, bringing out the living, searching for the dead and dying, carrying them to an improvised hospital in an old warehouse in the next block. Grim and soiled and gray, with singed hair, blistered hands and faces, and sickened hearts, they toiled on.

TO Courtland the experience was like walking with God and being shown the way he might have gone, and how he had been saved. If he had accepted Ramsey Thomas's proposition he would have been a sharer in the sin that caused this catastrophe. He would have been a murderer, almost as much responsible for that charred body lying at his feet, for all those dead and dying, as if he had owned the place.

The whited sepulcher lay a heap of blackened ruins. Only one small corner rose, of blackened marble, to which clung a fragment of brave green to show what had been but a few short hours before. The morning's sun would see it, too, withered and black like the rest. The model factory was gone! But the money that had built it, the money that it had made, was still in existence to build it over again, a perpetual blind to the lawmakers who might have otherwise put a stop to its abuses! It would undoubtedly be built again, more whited, more sepulchral than before.

As he looked upon the ruin a great resolve came to him. He would give his life to fight the power that was setting its heel upon humanity and putting a price upon its blood. He would devote all his powers to the uplifting of people who had been down-trodden and oppressed in the simple act of earning their daily bread!

Ramsey Thomas, happening to be in a near-by city, and answering a summons by telegraph arrived at the scene in an automobile as Courtland stood there, grimed and tattered from his fight with death.

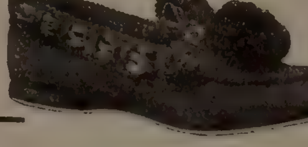
RAMSEY THOMAS, baffled, angry, distressed, wriggled out of his car to the sidewalk and faced Courtland, curiously conspicuous and recognizable with all his disarray. Courtland towered above the great man with righteous wrath in his eyes. Ramsey Thomas cringed and looked embarrassed. He had come to look over the ground to see how much trouble they were going to have getting the insurance.

"Oh, why—I," he began, nervously. "It's Mr. Courtland, isn't it? They tell me you've been very helpful during the fire! I'm sure we're much obliged. We'll not forget this, I assure you—"

"Mr. Thomas," broke in Courtland, in a clear, decisive voice, "you wanted to know a year ago why I wouldn't accept your proposition, and you couldn't understand my reason for refusing. There it is!"

He pointed eloquently to the heap of ruins.

"Go over to that warehouse and see the rows of charred bodies! Look at the agonized faces of the dead, and hear the groans of the dying! See the living who are scarred or crippled for life? You are responsible for all that! If I had accepted your proposal I would



Women's Peerless COMFY $2.25

The evening rest is doubly sweet with Comfy Slippers on your feet.

Daniel Green
Reg. U S. Pat. Off.
Comfy
Felt Slippers

Get a pair and know what real foot comfort is.

Only Daniel Green Felt Slippers are Comfy. The Comfy label on the innersole identifies this patented slipper. Look for this label. The best dealers everywhere sell Daniel Green products or can get them for you. If you cannot obtain them nearby, however, send for catalog and we will fill your order rather than have you accept a substitute.

Daniel Green Felt Shoe Company
COMFY FOOTWEAR FOR EVERYBODY
123 East 13th Street, New York City

The New Improved
Comfort Indoor Closet
Odorless-Sanitary-Germ-Proof

Every home without sewerage, plumbing or running water needs one. Anyone can install.

U. S. HEALTH BUREAU APPROVES

Says:-"Chemical Closet complies with requirements." Abolish cold out-door closet. Germ-life killed by chemicals. State Boards of Health endorse it. 10,000 in use. AGENTS WANTED. Exclusive territory. Catalog FREE

Comfort Chemical Closet Co. 5522 Factories Bldg. Toledo, O.

have been responsible, too! And now I mean to spend the rest of my life fighting the conditions that make such a catastrophe as this possible!"

Courtland turned, and in spite of his tatters and soil walked majestically away from him down the street.

Ramsey Thomas stood rooted to the ground, watching him, a strange mingling of emotions chasing one another over his rugged old countenance: astonishment, admiration, and fury in quick succession.

"Drat him!" he said, under his breath. "Drat him! Now he'll be a worse pest than that little rat of a preacher, for he's got twice as much brains and education!"

CHAPTER XXX

THE summer passed in hard, earnest work.

Courtland had been back at his studies several weeks when there came a letter from Mother Marshall.

Courtland opened it eagerly. Here at least would be a fresh, pure breath of sweetness. His soul was worn and troubled. A great loneliness possessed him when he thought of Tennelly, or when he looked forward to his future, for he truly was convinced that he never should turn to the love of woman again; and so the dreams of home and love and little children that had had their normal part in his thoughts of the future were cut out, and the days stretched forward in one long round of duty.

> DEAR PAUL, [it began, familiarly]: This is Stephen Marshall's mother and I'm calling you by your first name because it seems to bring my boy back again to be writing so familiar-like to one of his comrades.
>
> We've been wondering, Father and I, since you said you didn't have any real mother of your own, whether you mightn't like to come home Christmas to us for a little while and borrow Stephen's mother. I've got a wonderful hungering in my heart to hear a little more about my boy's death. I couldn't have borne it just at first, because it was all so hard to give him up, and he just beginning to live his earthly life. But now since I can realize him over by the Father, I would like to know it all.
>
> Of course, if you are busy and have other plans you mustn't let this bother you. I can wait till some time when you are coming West and can stop over for a day. But if you care to come home to Mother Marshall and let her play you are her boy for a little while, you will make us all very happy.

When Courtland had finished reading the letter he put his head down on his desk and shed the first tears his eyes had known since he was a little boy. To have a home and mother-heart open to him like that in the midst of all his sorrow and perplexity fairly unmanned him. By and by he lifted up his head and wrote a hearty acceptance of the invitation.

That was in November.

In the middle of December Tennelly and Gila were married.

IT was a cold, snowy night that Courtland came down to the city and took the Western express for his holiday.

There was snow, deep, vast, glistening, when he arrived at Sloan's Station on the second morning, but the sun was out, and nothing could be more dazzling than the scene that stretched on every side. They had come through a blizzard and left it traveling eastward at a rapid rate.

Courtland was surprised to find Father Marshall waiting for him on the platform, in a great buffalo-skin overcoast, beaver cap, and gloves. He carried a duplicate coat which he offered to Courtland as soon as the greetings were over.

"Here, put this on; you'll need it," he said, heartily, holding out the coat. "It was Steve's. I guess it'll fit you. Mother and Bonnie's over here, waiting. They couldn't stand it without coming along. I guess you won't mind the ride, will you, after them stuffy cars? It's a beauty day!"

And there were Mother Marshall and Bonnie, swathed to the chin in rugs and shawls and furs, looking like two red-cheeked cherubs!

Bonnie was wearing a soft wool cap and scarf of knitted gray and white. Her cheeks glowed like roses; her eyes were two stars for brightness. Her gold hair rippled out beneath the cap and caught the sunshine all around her face.

Courtland stood still and gazed at her in wonder and admiration. Was this the sad, pale girl he had sent West to save her life? Why, she was a beauty, and she looked as if she had never been ill in her life! He could scarcely bear to take his eyes from her face long enough to get into the front seat with Father Marshall.

AS for Mother Marshall, nothing could be more satisfactory than the way she looked like her picture, with those calm, peaceful eyes and that tendency to a dimple in her cheek where a smile would naturally come. Apple-cheeked, silver-haired, and plump. She was just ideal!

It was Mother Marshall who took him up to Stephen's room herself when they reached the nice old rambling farmhouse set in the wide, white, snowy landscape.

Courtland entered the room as if it had been a sacred place, and looked around on the plain comfort: the home-made rugs, the fat worsted pin-cushion, the quaint old pictures on the walls, the bookcase with its rows of books; the big white bed with its quilted counterpane of delicate needlework, the neat marble-topped washstand with its speckless appointments and its wealth of large old-fashioned towels.

"It isn't very fancy," said Mother Marshall, deprecatingly. "We fixed up Bonnie's room as modern as we could when we knew she was coming"—she waved an indicating hand toward the open door across the hall, where the rosy glow of pink curtains and cherry-blossomed wall gave forth a pleasant sense of light and joy—"and we had meant to fix this all over for Steve the first Christmas when he came home, as a surprise; but now that he has gone we sort of wanted to keep it just as he left it."

"It is great!" said Courtland, simply. "I like it just like this. Don't you? It is fine of you to put me in it. I feel as if it was almost a desecration, because, you see, I didn't know him very well; I wasn't the friend to him I might have been. I thought I ought to tell you that right at the start. Perhaps you wouldn't want me if you knew all about it."

"You would have been his friend if you had had a chance to know him," beamed the brave little mother. "He was a real brave boy always!"

"He sure was!" said Courtland, deeply stirred. "But I did get to know what a man he was. I saw him die, you know! But it was too late then!"

"It is never too late!" said Mother Marshall, brushing away a bright tear. "There is heaven, you know!"

"Why, surely there is heaven! I hadn't thought of that! Won't that be great?" Courtland spoke the words reverently. It came to him gladly that he might make up in heaven for many things lost down here. He had never thought of that before.

"I wonder if you would mind," said Mother Marshall, wistfully, "if I was to kiss you, the way I used to do Steve when he'd been away?"

"I would mind very much," said Courtland, setting his suit-case down suddenly and taking the plump little mother reverently into his big arms. "It would be *great*, Mother Marshall," and he kissed her twice.

COURTLAND first realized the deep, happy, spiritual life of the home when he came down to the dining-room and Father Marshall bowed his head to ask a blessing. Strange as it may seem, it was the first time in his life that he had ever sat at a home table where a blessing was asked upon the food. They had the custom in the seminary, of course, but it was observed perfunctorily, the men taking it by turns. It had never seemed the holy recognition of the Presence of the Master, as Father Marshall made it seem.

There was Bonnie, like a daughter of the house, getting up for a second pitcher of cream, running to the kitchen for more gravy. It was so ideal that Courtland felt like throwing his napkin up in the air and cheering.

To be continued

Self-Poisoning—the Mother of Maladies

By R. H. Sinclair

IS THERE a *single* source—one sole cause – from which a majority of all human ills and diseases spring and develop?

Are we harboring, right within our bodies, a veritable "mother" of maladies, a poison distillery which Nature fights desperately but unsuccessfully to destroy?

An answer to this very interesting question was sought by the Royal Society of Medicine of London at a recent conference, and the subject of Colon poisoning and its effects was discussed by fifty-seven eminent physicians of the kingdom.

Startling indeed were some of the new truths established in this great clearing house of medical knowledge and experience. For example, it was shown that no less than thirty-six poisons, many of them virulent, are generated in accumulations of the body's waste matter retained in the Colon.

Already this new discovery has had a far-reaching effect, and those physicians who keep abreast of every advance in scientific knowledge are revolutionizing their methods for diagnosing and treating such disorders and maladies as headaches, backaches, vertigo, lassitude, indigestion, and their attendant complications—neurasthenia, mental and physical exhaustion, high blood pressure, kidney and liver disorders, skin troubles and many more serious diseases.

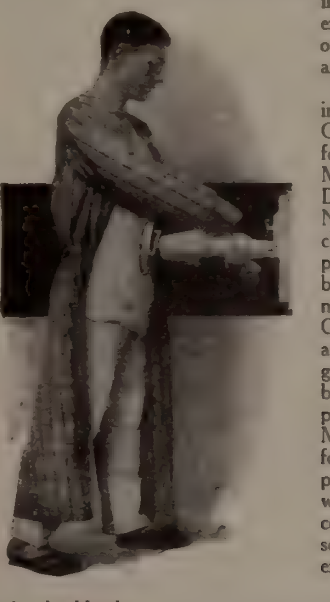
Again and again, in its earnest and often enthusiastic quest for cures, medical science has drifted far afield, only to discover that the simple, fundamental laws of physiology could neither be changed nor ignored. For as in every age, the simplest truths continue to-day the most difficult to recognize and to master.

The importance of dental cleanliness as a safeguard to health and protection against disease was understood by the ancient Egyptians. Strangely, it has remained for the present generation to find out that dental hygiene is no less essential to bodily health than is intestinal cleanliness. The perils presented by a clogged Colon, and the true character of auto-intoxication resulting from chronic constipation, are at last understood.

Auto-Intoxication (self-poisoning) is not a disorder of the stomach, as many have supposed, nor even of the smaller intestine. It is a condition that has its origin in the lower (large) intestine, the Colon, where processes of decay in its content of waste matter accumulations proceed rapidly. The poisons formed by this process are then absorbed through the mucous membrane into the blood.

Fortunately, in order to grasp and clearly understand the importance of this new scientific knowledge, a thorough knowledge of anatomy and physiology is not required.

Everyone knows how poisons in the blood act upon and affect all the organs and tissues of the body. Indeed, it may be said that disease, debility, nervous exhaustion and most minor disorders cannot exist and develop without these poisons to feed them, whereas Nature's work of repair is interrupted and stopped when such toxins multiply in the blood.



And anyone who has ever observed and inspected decayed articles of food outside the body, can readily understand how quickly the same process is set up and continued in a clogged Colon.

Professor Verchow, several years ago, in the course of hundreds of post-mortem examinations of the Colon, discovered that intestinal congestion prevailed universally, regardless of the immediate cause of death. Metchnikoff carried his investigations further, and was first to declare that old age and dissolution, and finally death, are consequences of chronic constipation.

Constipation is not a new affliction of the human race though its victims increase each year. The discovery of its true and sinister character, however, is new, and no sufferer from ill-health can fail to be interested in a full report of the facts now established, which can be had for the asking.

Proper, natural functioning of the digestive organs, and particularly of the Colon, has always, by Nature's intent, depended upon muscular strength of the intestines. But the habits of life of present-day men and women, with their sedentary occupations, afford no exercise for the muscles of the abdomen. The business man and the housewife cannot spare time from daily duties for physical recreation. Compression of the bowels with corsets and belts all but paralyzes the Colon muscles. The habit of carelessness grows on us, and we pay the price in sickness and often diseases that destroy health and efficiency. As a result most of us are half-sick most of the time and wholly unfitted for our best efforts.

Exercise in the open air, long daily walks, and the manual labor by which our grandparents easily induced normal, natural elimination of the body's waste matter by the Colon—these are impossible for us. The pressing necessity for some other means for stimulating the bowels and relieving Constipation has led us into habits hardly less pernicious and dangerous than Constipation itself. The active agents or physics, laxatives, purges, and other irritants, misnamed stimulants, are themselves virulent poisons, readily absorbed into the blood through the numerous membranes of the alimentary canal, and are universally condemned by medical practitioners except for emergency use. There is no such thing as a harmless physic.

A new method for restoring normal functioning power to the Colon has recently been perfected—a mechanical massage motor for vitalizing and stimulating the Colon muscles and giving immediate relief and permanent benefit. This new invention has been named the Kolon Motor.

The Kolon Motor is strictly scientific in its principle, and is designed to give invigorating massage treatments directly to the Colon. Having for its face a plate or disc, curved and shaped to follow the course of the Colon in the abdomen, it is operated by two revolving handles. When the motor is suspended from a wall, the patient's abdomen is placed against the plate, which, by the turning of the handles, is given an oscillating motion that imparts to the intestine either a gentle or a vigorous massage, as may be required. The effect is to stimulate the Colon to instant activity, while also exercising and strengthening it, and this local treatment is found even more effective than walking and other forms of bodily exercise. With Constipation overcome, Auto-Intoxication and its symptoms disappear.

A most valuable and interesting booklet, entitled Colon Cleanliness, has been published for free distribution by the Martin's Method, Incorporated, Dept. 1512, 105 E. 30th St., New York. No sufferer from chronic or intermittent Constipation should fail to read this booklet, which contains much new information on the subject of Constipation, Auto-Intoxication, and their effect on the system and general health. A copy of the booklet, together with a complete description of the Kolon Motor and the simple directions for its use, will be sent free and postpaid to anyone who will write for it, or simply mail the coupon below before the edition set aside for free distribution is exhausted.

(Advertisement)

MARTIN'S METHOD, INCORPORATED
Dept. 1512, 105 E. 30th St., New York

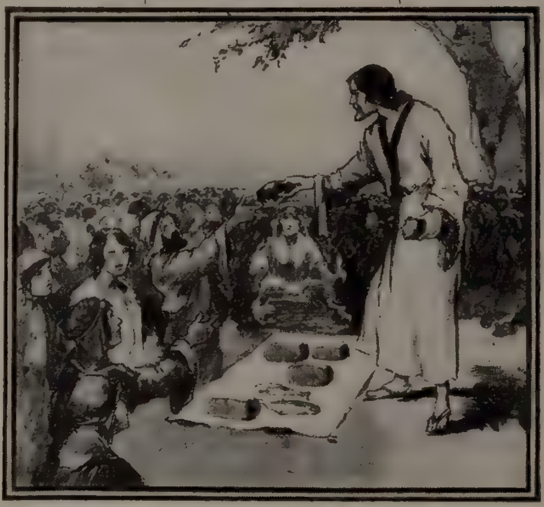
Without any obligation on my part you may send me a copy of the book "Colon Cleanliness."

Name..

....

DO YOU CARRY A PICTURE OF THE BIBLE IN YOUR HEART?

Picture No. 6

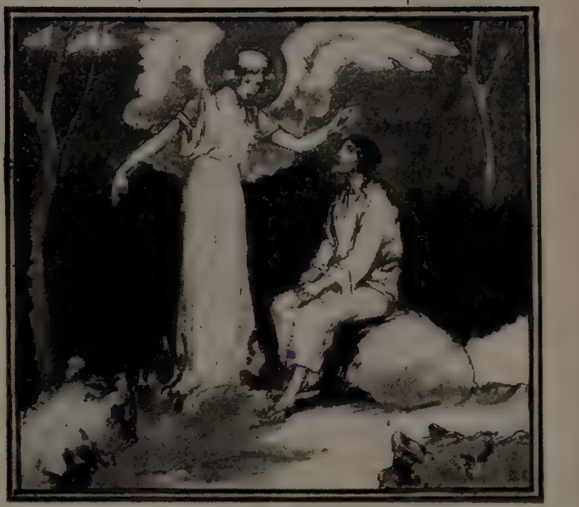


CAN you close your eyes now, and, in mental vision, see pass the bright processional of those scenes comprising the Beautiful Story? Can you, at once, and as part of the scene, think of the different verses that apply to them?

The ability to do this is one of the gains of the National Bible Picture Study, in which $5,000.00 in cash rewards will be given. Without being aware of it your survey of the 30 striking pictures in the Bible Picture series, your glance through the handy Reference Book to find the Bible verses that apply to each picture, your act of writing down each fitting verse in the Answer Book, will engrave these blessed scenes in your mind. This is a pictorial method of learning the word of God, which may well prove "a very present help in trouble." (Ps. 46 : 1.)

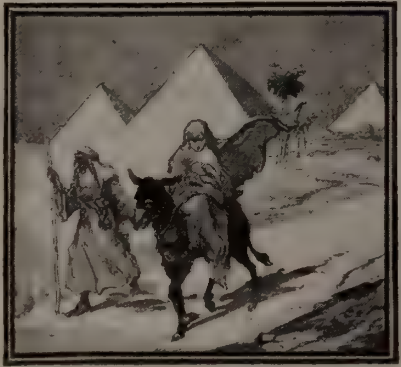
Yet while learning you will be enjoying; and your enjoyment will be so great that you will hardly realize how much and how deeply you are learning.

Picture No. 7

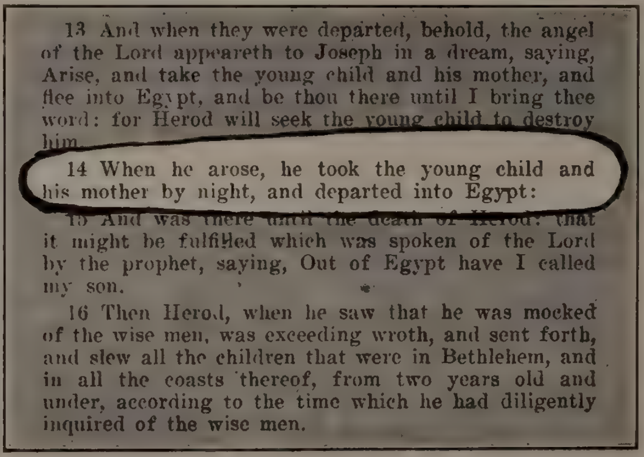


How You Will Compete in the National Bible Picture Study

FIRST You will look carefully at each picture, just as you are looking at the example picture shown below. You will note the scene the artist is endeavoring to portray, and your mind will begin to search your memory for the verse it represents.



SECOND You will turn over the pages of your Reference Book, *International Bible Readings*, and find among the 2,000 Bible verses there the verses the picture seems to fit best.



13 And when they were departed, behold, the angel of the Lord appeareth to Joseph in a dream, saying, Arise, and take the young child and his mother, and flee into Egypt, and be thou there until I bring thee word: for Herod will seek the young child to destroy him.

14 When he arose, he took the young child and his mother by night, and departed into Egypt:

15 And was there until the death of Herod: that it might be fulfilled which was spoken of the Lord by the prophet, saying, Out of Egypt have I called my son.

16 Then Herod, when he saw that he was mocked of the wise men, was exceeding wroth, and sent forth, and slew all the children that were in Bethlehem, and in all the coasts thereof, from two years old and under, according to the time which he had diligently inquired of the wise men.

THIRD You will write the verses you have selected in the Answer Book, just as you see this verse written here. In doing so you will also be impressing the verses upon your mind.

I, who have signed my name on the front and back covers of this book, submit the following Bible verses as individually fitting

PICTURE

I submit the verses in the order of their applicability to the picture. *(Number each verse as you write it down; see illustration on page 2.) One, two, three, four or five verses may be submitted for each picture.*

When he arose, he took the young child and his mother by night, and departed into Egypt. Matt. 2:14

Plan of the Bible Picture Study

OUR National Bible Picture Study is planned to teach Bible knowledge by the comparing of Bible pictures with Bible verses. We offer you a series of 30 pictures, two of which are published above.

We offer the official Reference Book, called *International Bible Readings*, one page of which is shown in the example diagram above. There are only about 2,000 verses in this book, chosen from among the 31,101 verses in the Bible. Select from this short list the verses which in your opinion are most appropriate for the pictures.

We offer the Answer Book, in which you will write down, to send in to us, **your selections of the best verses for the pictures.**

Those who submit the best verses for the 30 pictures, according to the decisions of a committee of eminent Judges, will be given the 1,001 cash prizes listed to the right.

$5,000.00 CASH

1,001 REWARDS

1st	**..$1,000.00 Cash**	**5th**	**..$125.00 Cash**
2nd..	**750.00 Cash**	**6th..**	**100.00 Cash**
3rd..	**500.00 Cash**	**7th..**	**75.00 Cash**
4th..	**250.00 Cash**	**8th..**	**50.00 Cash**

9th..$26.00 Cash

10 Prizes of $10.00 each...$100.00 Cash

20 Prizes of 5.00 each... 100.00 Cash

962 Prizes of 2.00 each..1,924.00 Cash

In the event of a tie for any prize the full prize tied for will be awarded each final tying participant.

How to Obtain the Study Outfit

ALL 30 pictures—the complete series—in the Bible Picture Study, will appear in the Christian Herald within a period of 15 weeks. Only 7 have appeared to date, and two of them are right on this page. When your order is received for the Study Outfit we will send you the back pictures also, if you ask for them. You will then secure the balance of the pictures in the Christian Herald.

The Reference Book, *International Bible Readings*, and the Answer Book are offered you together as the Bible Picture Study Outfit. They are given in connection with subscriptions as announced below. Competition without expense is provided for in the rules, which will be sent upon request.

Do not delay about securing your Outfit, and beginning the wonderful Bible Picture Study. You will enjoy the Picture Study every day, every hour, every moment. Send in your order today! Use the Outfit Order Form below.

OUTFIT ORDER FORM

With NEW Six-Months' Subscription

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York

Gentlemen: I enclose $————, for which send the Christian Herald for six months to

Name of New Subscriber ....

Address ....

For obtaining this subscription send me the complete *National Bible Picture Study* Outfit (Note: If $1.00 is enclosed only one Outfit will be sent; but if $1.10 is enclosed the new subscriber will also be sent an Outfit—two Outfits will be given!)

Name ....

Address ....

....

SPECIAL OUTFIT OFFERS

ALL FOR $2.10 The Christian Herald for one full year, new subscription or renewal (Regular price $2.00) and The complete *National Bible Picture Study* Outfit, consisting of the official eference ook of about 2,000 Bible verses, called *International Bible Readings*, and the Answer Book. Both for $2.10. Use order form to the right.

OR ADD 10 cts. To *any* Christian Herald yearly subscription offer, and the *National Bible Picture Study* Outfit will be sent also, postpaid. **This applies to any book offer,** or any magazine clubbing offer, which includes the Christian Herald. Just add 10 cents to the price of the offer, and we will send the Outfit too.

A GIFT FOR A NEW SUBSCRIPTION If you secure a *new* 6-months' subscription to the Christian Herald, sending us the regular subscription price of $1.00. We will send you postpaid, a complete Outfit for doing so. Ten cents added to this (a total remittance of $1.10) will bring a complete Outfit to the *new subscriber* also! Use order form to the left.

OUTFIT ORDER FORM

With One Year's Subscription

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
Bible House, New York

Gentlemen: I enclose $2.10, for which enter my subscription to the Christian Herald for one year and send me, postpaid, the complete *National Bible Picture Study* Outfit, with rules and all news about the competition.

Name ....

Address ....

....

Young People's Topics for December 30

Our Year of Jubilee

Epworth League Topic. Rev. 21 : 5; Cor. 5 : 17; Lev. 25 : 8-10

ACCORDING to the law of Moses every fifty years was a year of jubilee, a year in which captives were set free, a year in which land returned to its original holders and shackles fell from slaves, the bonds of debt likewise were broken and the nation started anew. The year of jubilee was a festival occasion throughout Israel; it was a year of thanksgiving, a year of new starts. Old mistakes were forgotten and old injustices righted. This year finds the world in the grip of the greatest struggle of the ages, in a struggle which President Wilson has characterized as the final battle for liberty for men and nations. Let us hope that 1918 may indeed be a year of jubilee, a year which will bring new liberties to nations, and which will give new validity to righteousness, both personal and national, a year which will right all the wrongs that have kept international relations for generations in a state of strain, and which will give to every people, race or creed a clear title to that which by right should be its own. But let us not forget that 1918 can only be a year of jubilee, a year of world-wide liberty if the events of the year are shot through with Christian love and Christian purpose. Even should peace come, unless it is a peace which can be made in the name of the Christ, it will have little permanence and there will be no jubilee. It remains for the Christian people of the world so to grip the movement of events that as the year unfolds there will be a steady progress toward liberty and justice, toward righteousness and restoration, toward freedom and the consummation of the jubilee.

Our Duty to Mexico

B. Y. P. U. Topic. Rom. 1 : 14-17

MEXICO, to many of us, is merely a land where half-educated greasers indulge in intermittent revolution. Some of us know that it has rich mines and richer fields; still others know a little of its history from the days of Montezuma to those of Madero. Few of us realize the full challenge of Mexico's need. Few of us appreciate the depths of ignorance and superstition into which her people have been plunged, or from which at least they have never been given the opportunity to ascend, and fewer of us know the true heart of this land whose people hunger for the light of education and the greater light of the Christ. We have a duty to Mexico. Leaders may secure material and helps for the treatment of this topic by sending 10 cents (to cover postage) to Rev. John M. Moore, 23 East Twenty-sixth Street, New York City.

Planning for the Future

Christian Endeavor Topic. Matt. 25:1-13

PLANNING is great fun. Air castles, the fairy structures of our earlier dreams, become in time the concrete objects of the struggles of our later years. Plans are necessary to accomplishment. No great achievement ever just happened. Every victory of armies, of builders or of mechanical skill has first been mapped out carefully by some master mind. For every building we must have a foundation. For the buildings of the years to come we have our foundation in the experience of the years that have gone. If, in the past, we have failed at any point, we can plan to bridge that weak point with stronger materials in the building of the future. If in the past our building of hope has fallen about our ears, we can make our new building stronger and brace it more thoroughly. We are building life, and the weak spots in life are bridged by the Saviour's love. The shaky structure of our humanity is braced and made secure by the strength of his righteousness. Our faults are covered by his perfections. Let us then, as we plan for the future put Christ first. Let us be sure that on every page of the master-drawing there is the imprint of his name, and that every step in the completion of the structure is taken in his spirit. Built thus, our plans for the year will become a building for eternity.

Billy Sunday and Los Angeles

BILLY SUNDAY has come and gone, and the great event for Los Angeles is only a memory. Everywhere one goes one hears the question "Did you hear Billy?" and then, following at once: "What did you think of him?"

In order to answer the first question, it is necessary to consider the city of Los Angeles. As a matter of fact, there is no city in the United States that has such a variety of creeds. All the religions and offshoots of the Christian belief find followers here. Most of the disciples of the "isms" were frankly opposed to the evangelist. Then, again, there is no doubt that a good many of the churches had fallen into a state of comfortable belief that everything was all right—the sun was shining, everybody was happy, and why worry? I'm not talking about the pastors. Nowhere on the American continent will you find any harder-working heads of churches than in Los Angeles. But the people themselves—that was the trouble. There was no lining up into a great army of Christians and workers to fight for Christ. But if you ask: What do the Christian people think of Billy Sunday? You hear the almost universal shout of praise.

And the non-Christians? Well, that depends upon whom you ask. I asked a saloonkeeper the other day, and he was furious. I asked a business man, and he was very strongly pro-Billy. I asked a clerk, and he said that he went to church on Wednesday night for the first time in ten years.

Did he do any good? Undoubtedly he did, but the best of his results won't show this week or next. They will show at the next church census, however. When 26,752 get interested enough in church matters to "hit the trail" and give their names to the secretary in charge, there is going to be some result. Only one thing could spoil it, and that is if the pastors do not follow up the converts after Mr. Sunday leaves—and Los Angeles pastors are not that kind. The majority will go to church. It is up to the church people to keep them coming.

When the audience of 16,000 people gave a farewell cheer in the big Tabernacle, it marked a new spiritual genesis such as Los Angeles has never experienced: a beginning of bigger, better things: a spirit among the churches such as they have never before known. Is Los Angeles the better for Billy Sunday? We do not fear the answer. Ernest H. Barbour.

Among the Workers

THE Grand Avenue Methodist Episcopal Church of Kansas City, Mo., which has made a notable record as a very much alive organization, has adopted a plan which appears to be successful for the building up of its young people's work. In addition to the usual devotional meeting of the Epworth League, the League holds a Sunday evening social hour to which all young people are invited. The social hour begins at five o'clock and refreshments are served at 5.45; a brief prayer service follows at 6.30 with the usual devotional meeting at 6.45, lasting forty-five minutes and followed by the evening preaching service.

THE North Orange, N. J., Baptist Sunday School holds an enviable record for Sunday school attendance. One of its members, Mr. Alonzo L. Keys, has not missed a Sunday in 21 years. Another, Miss Elizabeth Hills, has missed only one Sunday in 18 years. Messrs. E. S. and C. H. Frazee have 17 unbroken years, Mr. Frederick Codey 15 years, Miss Olive Frazee 12 years, and Miss Dorothy Bergen 9 years without missing a Sunday. On the honor roll, which contains 59 names of persons who did not miss a Sunday in 1916, are 3 with 8 years to their credit; 4 with 7; 3 with 6; 2 with 5; 7 with 4; 7 with 3; 12 with 2 and 14 with 1.

TWO trained Christian nurses (women) are wanted for pioneer community work in Kentucky. Applications addressed to the Christian Herald will be forwarded.

◆

Agricultural Possibilities. Blinks was always in an impecunious state. His bill to Mr. Dunn had been running for several months.

"But," said Blinks, "you can't get blood out of a turnip."

"True," retorted Mr. Dunn, "but the law has been known to get blood out of a beat."

is rather to be chosen than great riches," says Proverbs.

Every reader of the "Christian Herald" knows the value of a good name—a reputation for honor and upright dealing with his neighbor.

The "Christian Herald" is just as careful of *its* good name as you are. That is why it does not permit any advertiser of doubtful character to offer his goods through its columns.

Hundreds of advertisers would pay a premium if we would let them talk to our family of 300,000 subscribers. But — we have chosen a good name in preference to great riches.

You can safely confine your purchases to the merchandise of "good name" offered in this paper.

Patent Sense "The book the Inventor KEEPS." Worth more than all other patent books combined. FREE on request. Write
R. S. & A. B. Lacey, 136 Barrister Bldg., Washington, D. C.

WANTED AN IDEA! THINK OF SOME SIMPLE THING TO PATENT. Protect your ideas, they may bring you wealth. Write for "Needed Inventions," and "How to Get Your Patent."
RANDOLPH & CO., Dept. 96, Washington, D. C.

Health—Comfort—Convenience
Don't go out in the snow or nasty weather to an unsightly, germ-breeding, disease-spreading, outdoor privy. No more colds, rheumatism, etc.

Wolverine Chemical Toilet
Endorsed by health officials, Odorless, Sanitary, Germ Proof. **No water, sewer or cesspool. Easy to install. Upkeep less than cent a day.** Pays for itself many times in a year. Thousands in use. Price remarkably low. Write for free book.
Dail Steel Products Co., 112 Main St., Lansing, Mich.

I am Going to Give Away Two Automobiles

I am the Reward Man

on February 23, 1918. In sixteen months I have given away sixteen cars. Now I'm going to give away two more. Send me the coupon down in the corner and I'll tell you all about it.

This Overland

is one of the cars I am going to give away. It is the latest model, fully equipped and complete in every detail. It will be delivered right at some one's front door without a cent of cost to them. Don't you want to get it? Send me the coupon and I'll tell you how. The other car is a Ford, and it will also be given to some one. Would you rather have it? As soon as I receive the coupon I'll send you full details of my offer. Besides the two cars I'm going to give away the other rewards listed here at the left. Surely there is something in that list you want.

$1500 in Rewards
[Delivered through your local dealer.]
1st—Overland Touring Car
2d —Ford Touring Car
3d —Indian Motocycle or Piano
4th—$75 Diamond Ring
5th—17-jewel Elgin Gold Watch
6th—15-jewel Elgin Gold Watch
7th—61-piece Chest of Silver
8th—$15 Victor Talking Machine
9th—7-jewel Elgin Gold Watch
10th—42-piece Dinner Set
11th—42-piece Dinner Set
12th—Eastman Folding Kodak
13th—Eastman Folding Kodak
14th—31-piece Dinner Set
15th—31-piece Dinner Set
Rewards duplicated in case of ties.

Cut out and Send the Coupon → DO IT NOW!

Maybe you think I am a fraud, or that you know all about my plan. It won't hurt you to send the coupon and find out, and you can't know *all* about my plan unless I tell you. I can't tell you unless you send the coupon.

The Reward Man, P. O. Box 1632, Philadelphia, Pa.

THE REWARD MAN
P. O. Box 1632 Philadelphia, Pa.
Please send me full information about the automobiles you are giving away. The signing of this coupon does not obligate me in any way.

Name ____________________

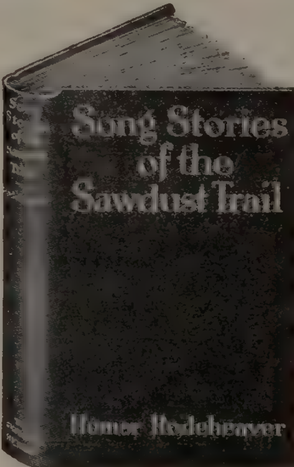
P. O. ____________________

State __________ *R. F .D.* ____ *Box* ____

Song Stories of the Sawdust Trail

By HOMER RODEHEAVER

Billy Sunday's Tabernacle Choir Leader



You can sing the songs, for Rody's book gives them all in full, words and music, ready for the piano or organ.

Homer Rodeheaver, who, as everybody knows, is Billy Sunday's choir leader, and who has a wonderful gift like that of Sankey, has written a book with the attractive title "Song Stories of the Sawdust Trail," to which Billy has furnished this glowing preface:

"It is a pleasure to endorse the songs of Homer Rodeheaver. They have reclaimed, and redeemed, and remade the lives of thousands of men and women. The effort to tell, in human story form, the experiences of new birth that have resulted from these songs in his book, "The Song Stories of the Sawdust Trail," should do a tremendous service for the Kingdom."

W. A. SUNDAY."

Who can measure the power of Gospel Song to win hearts for the world's Redeemer? "Rody" in his book tells the story of his most famous songs—of which the words and music are familiar to hundreds of thousands of Americans who have listened with eagerness and delight to his singing and who have joined in the choruses. And each song has an individual history of its own. He tells how a humble, homekeeping woman, striving to "do something" for God, made herself and multitudes of others happy by writing the four simple, touching verses which the world knows as "Brighten the Corner Where You Are," and which radiate the finest kind of practical Christian teaching. He relates how another song, "My Father Watches Over Me," sung at a mission service, called a poor, sin-sick criminal and wanderer back to Christ and happiness. "Molly and the Baby," another of Rody's favorites, won a poor struggling drunkard back from his cups, and his evil associations, to his wife and family, and tells how all his former happiness was restored.

The Story of the Millionaire

Very dramatic and touching is the story of the song, "His Love is Far Better than Gold." A millionaire at sixty lost his fortune in speculation. All his beloved wealth, his idol and his god, was gone irretrievably. The crash of his fall shook the market. He went insane and wandered from city to city, a beggar. One day the conviction came to his clouded mind that there was something more precious than gold. He couldn't tell what it was, however. Passing a mission, he heard a voice singing words that almost seemed like a divine answer to his heart's question. He entered, and listened to the song to the end. The vision had come. God touched his heart, and step by step he won back position, influence, wealth, but all were now consecrated.

There are many other songs, each of which Rodeheaver invests with a history of its own. Among them are "Counting the Cost," "If Your Heart Keeps Right," "Mother's Prayers," "Sweeter As the Years Go By," and "I Walk With the King." One that has a unique history is "The Brewers' Big Horses"—the simplest and homeliest of the lot, and the most amusing. You'll laugh with delight as you read how the brewers' horses and their driver, under orders from the brewers themselves, did actually try to break up a parade given in honor of the evangelist, and what happened.

You want to know these Gospel Songs and their stories, as Rody tells them. They have helped uncounted thousands; they will help you.

We will send a copy of "Song Stories of the Sawdust Trail," postpaid, together with the Christian Herald for one year, for **$2.40**

Or, we will send a copy to present subscribers as a reward for sending us one new yearly subscription to the Christian Herald with **$2.00**

SPECIAL BIBLE PICTURE STUDY OFFER—Add 10 cents to the price of any offer on this page and a complete Outfit for the National Bible Picture Study will be sent postpaid. Address:

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
Bible House, New York, N. Y.

God's Redeeming Love

International Sunday School Lesson for December 30

Ps. 123, 124 A Review Lesson

By REV. GEORGE D. ALLISON, Ph.D.

THIS week we must do more than simply look over our quarter's Scripture study; we ought to strike off a spiritual balance sheet of the year's work. Of course, we must not do this in any bookkeeping spirit, for you cannot keep a ledger of the soul. But surely we need to be stricter with ourselves and ask whether we have wasted our opportunities and our time, or have grown in spiritual stature and in Christian efficiency. Can we use the Bible more practically? Has it reached our hearts and made us better men? Have we imparted to the children under our care the great principles of conduct and of motive that the religion of the Bible inculcates?

The Music of the National Religion

One of the features of the period we have been studying was the development of sacred music, just as in later periods of religious awakening. Most of the great psalms of the time are national rather than personal. We have studied the 85th and the 126th Psalms, with their ecstasies of joy over the return from captivity. In the 103d, our great Thanksgiving Psalm, we have a more individual note in its key-word, "Bless the Lord, O my soul." But soon the writer's thought sweeps on to national blessings, and thence to God's care for all mankind. What a picture of God it presents! This ancient Jew has portrayed the universal Father, who heals, forgives, delivers, loves with everlasting love!

Our reading for today consists of two other songs, which are quite possibly of this time, though some students incline to put them at a later crisis. The 123d ascribes the mighty deliverance to Jehovah alone. The poet pictures Israel caught in a net and fluttering like a frightened bird. But suddenly, powerful fingers tear open the snare, and the astonished captive is free! It was at first almost too good to be true. Only Jehovah, Maker of heaven and earth, could have accomplished it.

Psalm 124 reflects a more settled time. The confidence of the godly is still steadfast. But some men of Israel have erred, probably through lack of faith, and are walking crooked paths. The singer invokes the divine blessing upon the upright, and warns the irresolute that they will be reckoned with the transgressors. He closes with a benediction upon the beloved community.

The Figure of Ezra

In post-exilic Judaism the figure of Ezra loomed large. He became an ideal for the nation and almost a personification of the best of the new priests and scribes who were so devoted to the Law of Moses, to revealed religion, and to the nation as a chosen vessel of God. We see now that the era of priest-rule was invaluable in preserving the deposit of truth from the old days. The scribes were the conservers of the words of the prophets and of the sacred Scriptures in general.

But before we pass on, we must consider the defects of scribism and understand why Jesus said, "Woe unto you, scribes." For the same tendencies reveal themselves in the Church in every age. In all ages there has been a natural antagonism between the priest and the prophet, the scribe and the seer, and we must discern clearly that the great truths of the Bible come from the prophets and the seers, not from priests and ecclesiasts. Even Ezra brought nothing new.

Nehemiah is the ideal patriot of the Old Testament, giving up ease and position to go a thousand miles across the desert to a ruined fatherland. Yet he was not even born there, though the tie of race was strong. He makes us ask ourselves how far we would go out of our way to serve our generation.

Notice how Nehemiah's project was derided, opposed, just as every great enterprise in the world. So is our labor on the walls of Zion, as we seek to build the New Jerusalem in youthful hearts. But we see now that Nehemiah's work in rebuilding the city and its walls was as necessary in its way as Ezra's. It provided the physical and social basis for the idealism of Israel to continue. So we need today national power, organization of resources, an intense loyalty to our nation. This, too, works for the coming Kingdom.

The Year's Work

Now, then, have you added Ezra and Nehemiah to your boys' and girls' list of heroes—men worthy to stand with Luther and Washington? Will they never forget the man who loved the Bible and the man who loved his country? Have you, teacher, with the opportunity of studying conscientiously, caught the spirit of consecration, so that you are better, nobler, larger-hearted, more devoted to the public good?

Did the third quarter give you a firmer grip on Israel's history, not as a matter of mere names and dates, but as showing how the Almighty deals with nations and with men? Then it has helped you to face your problems and your country's today. Look back over your notebook at Hezekiah and Josiah and Ezekiel, and then see if you find their spirit in the President's messages and the pronouncements of the Churches of Christ and the Y. M. C. A. We ought also to be familiar with our modern prophets, our American heroes; and our scholars should know what men like John R. Mott, Robert E. Speer and Frank Mason North are saying.

Another year of Bible study ended, and we are farther on than we were a year ago. The time was well expended. Shall we not make one of our New Year resolutions a pledge of still more regular, faithful, thoughtful inquiry into the Wonderful Book? Let us enlist all our faculties and draw upon all our resources. We are about to enter upon a new study of the words and deeds of the Christ. From that inexhaustible source we shall find new light breaking forth, new challenges to our consecrated abilities, new privileges of communion.

Sunday School Methods

BY FRANK L. BROWN, Joint General Secretary, World's Sunday School Association.

The Teachers' Biggest Problem Solved

WHAT is your biggest problem with your class? What makes your work as a teacher difficult? Why are you so often discouraged?

Is it not because your scholars come to the class uninterested in the lesson, with no familiarity with it, and no week-day preparation for it? If you could discover some plan by which they would not only come with a knowledge of the lesson, but would be asking questions about it, would you not have wings for your work?

Well, the answer to these questions is the new Christian Herald Bible Picture Contest as applied to the Weekly International Uniform Lessons and the Golden Texts and Daily Bible Home Readings for the lessons, beginning with December 2 and continuing for some months. The plan itself was explained in a recent issue. I want to suggest here the practical ways in which the teacher can use this plan to make the lesson full of interest for the scholars.

1. Any teacher or scholar can secure from the Christian Herald the little book containing the full text of the lessons and the daily home readings for these months and the Bible pictures. He can begin any time before the end of the contest to guess what texts fit most closely the Bible pictures.

It will be a good plan for the teacher to secure a set for each scholar of the class, where the class is of the Junior or Intermediate age. As an investment, this will pay big dividends in setting the scholar on fire for lesson reading and text searching. Adult Bible classes will have an equal interest. They can easily arrange through the teacher, or directly with the Herald, for the material.

2. The fact that there is a series of substantial cash rewards for those who make correct answers in the contest supplies an incentive which will appeal strongly to young and old.

3. Twelve of the pictures will be chosen from the lessons themselves, and eighteen from the Daily Bible Home Readings. This will cause scholars to read all of the lesson texts and all of the Daily Home Readings, which, of course, are side-lights on the lessons.

4. The fact that these pictures do not come in connection with particular lessons will cause the searching over and over of all of the lessons and Home Readings for these months. This will make the whole lesson material very familiar and interesting for both preview and review.

5. The fact that the pictures may be chosen at times from the Golden Texts as well will help the teacher who emphasizes the memorizing of these texts. These texts are printed in full in the Christian Herald lesson booklet referred to.

6. One of the teacher's greatest objectives should be to encourage the scholar to search the Scriptures daily. The Christian Herald plan supplies the daily text for this purpose, and the habit of regular reading thus formed will be a great boon to the scholar in all his after years.

7. The plan will so interest the parents of the scholar that they are likely to be become the teacher's assistants in home study of the lessons.

8. The teacher can meet the class weekly at home for a lesson exploration tour, using these Christian Herald lessons and Home Readings as a basis. A map can be drawn by one of the scholars, showing all the places spoken of in the lessons. Another can write names of all the persons spoken of. Another can tell the happenings at those places. This will not only help in the Sunday's lesson, but, what is most important, this lesson will be seen to be part of a larger whole.

9. The application of the lesson to conduct will not be difficult whenever there is such a clear appreciation of the lesson facts as this plan will give.

I would suggest that every teacher, scholar, superintendent, Home Department superintendent, or visitor write at once to the Bible Picture Contest, Christian Herald, Bible House, New York, for the particulars of the plan. The fact that forty thousand participated in a similar Christian Herald plan recently indicates its fascination and helpfulness.

We shall show how the plan will help others than teachers in other weeks.

Our Sweet Tooth

THE sugar used for making candy in the United States, according to the best information, is sufficient to meet all the requirements of England under the rationing standard.

If the United States would cut out candy, the sugar saved would more than meet the requirements of France.

If half the sugar used in candy in this country in 1917 could have been saved, it would meet the requirements of Italy for a year.

The money spent for candy in the United States in the past year is nearly double the amount needed to keep Belgium supplied with food for a year.

Of the total sugar consumption of the United States, about one-third goes into various foodstuffs, including confectionery, while the remainder is consumed as sugar. The sugar employed in confectionery is estimated at 150,000 to 500,000 tons per year.

The confectionery business of the country, measured by the value of its product is about two-thirds as large as the butter business, a little less than one-third as large as the wheat flour business; slightly larger than the canning and preserving of fruits; and about two-fifths as large as the bakery business.

Additional Contributions to the Christian Herald Fund for the Relief of Widows and Orphans of the War

Miscellaneous Amounts

Penial Orphan Home, Penial, Texas, $10.50; Ida B. Heil, $4.50; Mr. & Mrs Howard Bennett, $6.00; Roy & Paul Bennett, 27c; Mrs. John F. Hargett, $6.00; J. M. Oggel, $8.00; Children's Club, Scranton, Pa., $4.00; Johnnie B. Gardner, $30.00; Harriet Miller, 48c; Bethany S. S., Radcliffe, Iowa, $13.13; Hominy Falls Lodge, No. 301, I. O. O. F., Leivasy, W. Va., $20.50; Mrs. M. E. Painter, $2.25; Mr. & Mrs. Wm. Nickert, $6.00; Miss Lincoln, South Range, Wis., $5.50; Lawrence Church, Fay, Ohio, $11.00; Richard Glouer, $8.00; Mrs. Bertha Jaquet, $4.00; Lena Hammontree & Friends, $7.00; Miss Emma W. Burnstead, $13.00; A Friend, Cannonsbury, Pa., $26.00; Sunday School, Hamlet, Nebr., $7.00; Peder Pedersen, $8.00; C. D. Wolfe, $1.20; A Friend, Tower City, Pa., $6.00; Cardus Church of West Ave., M. E. Church, Rochester, N. Y., $11.00; Collection Box, West End Big Department Store, Duluth, Minn., $3.50; Epworth League, M. E. Church, Buena, Wash., $27.00; Loyd & De Witt Hall, $1.25; Plantation S. S., Magalloway, Me., $1.40; Janett G. Miller, $35.00; Louise Maertz, $16.00; "In Christ's Name," New Paris, Ohio, $4.00; Sarah E. & Thomas H. North, $8.99; Lakeport S. S., Chittenango Sta., N. Y., $7.50; Mrs. Lavina R. Clowe, $4.00; Alden Leighton, $2.70; "I. H. N.," Harper, Ill., $11.00; Stanwich Cong. Church., Stamford, Conn., $20.47; S. S. of Stanwich Cong. Church, Stamford, Conn., $8.00; U. B. Church, Justus, Ohio, $8.00; H. S. Baker, $2.45; H. M. Butler, $100.00; Mrs. Jno. E. Wright, Jr., $7.00; Wm. de Vries, $30.00; H. Anderson, $4.00; Mrs. Emily Seaver & Mother, $6.00; Coal Bluff S. S., Finleyville, Pa., $6.54; Mrs. C. H. Johnston, $4.00; Savanna Bender, 30c; F. C. Cammack, $2.10; Reform Church, Gibbsville, Wis., $59.77; Mark Marston, $39.00; Mrs. F. W. Kelsey, $1.85; Three Wexler Sisters, $4.00; Mr. & Mrs. E. H. Yaggy, $6.00; S. L. S., Hornell, N. Y., $6.00; Mr. & Mrs. Earlie Streves, $30.00; A Friend, Santa Ana, Calif., $1.02; Society of the Northwestern Classical Academy, Orange City, Iowa, $4.25; River Valley S. S., Saltfork, Okla., $4.13; J. J. Pounder, $33.00; "AFriend," Concord, N. Car., $6.50; Presby. Church, Blairstown, Iowa, $27.64; Mrs. H. D. Crosswell, $10.30; R. S. & C. O. S., Halsey, Oreg., $8.00; Cordelia Asplin, $7.00; Elsie E. Ross, $6.00; Mrs. Sarah L. Sperry, $6.00; Catherine Conway, $15.00; S. S. Collection of Christ's Luth. Church, Jeffersontown, Ky., $7.31; Zula M. Martin, $4.00; Katharine Marchant, $6.00; A. G. Warren, $7.00; S. M. Wells, $4.50.

Gifts of $50 Each

V. F. Whitmore; C. O. Watson; George R. Galbraith; Emma & Anna Holloway; Third Christian Ref. Church, Paterson, N. J.; J. D. Lord; Misses M. C. & H. E. Abrams; Mrs. George McNabb.

Gifts of $25 Each

Lillie Wakeland; Mrs. C. T. Cheek; Abby T. Arnold; In Memory of Mother, Dallas, Texas; A. J. Siekmeier; A. B. S., Newport, R. I.

Gifts of $20 Each

Marthe Aleece Hanck; Mrs. G. L. Randall; Mrs. Florence J. Pearce; "A Friend," Kalamazoo, Mich.

Gifts of $15 Each

M. & S. L., Appolo, Pa.; Thomas A. Brown; R. N. Woolford; Roy O. Howes; Mrs. Emma A. Cyrus; Swedish Bapt. Church, Comfort, Minn.; Miss Hettie Cheek; L. G. Dolgner; Mrs. J. G. Redmon; Y. P. S., Bethany Church, Volga, S. Dak.

Gifts of $10 Each

E. Harnly; Mrs. A. Paulson; "A Sympathizer," Williamsfield, Ill.; Charles Wheeler; Florence A. McNeal; O. J. Manandise; J. E. Young; J. M. Soderberg; Mrs. E. A. Lilley; E. B. Andrews; S. F. Neely; Friend, Perry, Kans.; Mrs. W. Otis Payne; A. J. May; Gilbert N. Brown; Belle Doraghue; Mrs. Grace Kay; Friend, Grandville, Mich.; Mrs. M. E. Robison; Mrs. S. R. Lamberton; Miss Elizabeth Raymond; F. L. Durand; "A Well Wisher," Elsie, Neb.; H. E. Still; Selden Family; Mr. and Mrs. G. S. Stancliff; G. D. Stroven & Family; W. A. Sayers; Indian Prairie Assembly, Spokane, Wash.; Rachel Edge; Friends, Gainesville, Ga.; Mr. & Mrs. R. J. Mason; "Madge," Dixon, Ill.; J. A. Trexler & Family; "Left Hand"; M. Dopp; O. O. Bergh; L. Rogholdt; E. S. W., Ambay; Ill.; N. W. Merrill; A Friend, Ackley, Iowa; Mr. & Mrs. J. E. Springer; W. C. Humphreys; E. F. Stephens; John Litchfield; "In His Name," A Quaker; W. R. N. B., Mass.; Miss O. J. S., Syracuse, N. Y.; Friend, Maple Creek, Sask., Can.; Mrs. Ella Filler.

Gifts of $5 Each

Three Boys, Messiah Eng. Luth. Church, Baltimore, Md.; J. P. Hodges; Mrs. E. J. Hughes; Miss Lulu Robinson; "Two Friends," Greensboro, N. Car.; The Ladies Aid Society of Centenary Meth. Church, Madisonville, Va.; John W. Heritage; Helping Hand Prayer Circle, Angelica, N. Y.; W. R. Shannon; J. N. Foster; Mrs. E. J. Spaulding; Mrs. J. Young; Mrs. J. J. Boyd; Mrs. J. R. Anderson; M. Olive Mudgett; Irene Carpenter; J. H. Swan; A. M. Ramsdell; Anna Kreiberg; Ladies Home Mission Society, Star, Texas; F. L. & L. E. Garber; ——, Bedford, N. H.; Q., Oneonta, N. Y.; Mrs. Ruth A. Kile; Mr. & Mrs. L. J. Stickney; Mrs. J. M. Mc.; H. W. Surbeck; Maude Merritt; Clara D. Hull; X X X, Creamridge, N. J.; In Memory of A. L. Gage & R. H. Gage; Mrs. A. Selden Kennedy; Mrs. Phebe E. Hoffman; H. S. Kenyon; ——, Trenton, Ky.; Mrs. W. V. Punteney; J. A. Watkins; J. H. Lukens; Annie Ruch; Jos. H. Warrington; X. Y. Z., Munnsville, N. Y.; Mrs. Jos. Farster; A Friend, Bethlehem, Pa.; Maribeth Stevens; Mrs. Gertrude Stevens; E. D. Coon; J. R. Martin, Sr.; Miss Anna Atkinson; O. R. Wilson; D. Meyer; Mrs. George L. Shoup; Friends, Greeley, Colo.; Mrs. H. F. Wettlaufer; Mrs. M. Tuttle; Della Glennor; Edward H. Knauff; Mrs. N. F. McMillen; Mrs. Ermina S. Warner; Mrs. A. Miller; ——, Harris, Sullivan Co., N. Y.; Mrs. Roy Vance; Mr. & Mrs. S. K. Skinner; E. W. Lester; Mrs. J. M. Thompson; Miss Margaret C. Howard; A Friend, Longbranch, Wash.; W. B. Bradley; A Few Members of the German Bapt. Church, Stafford, Ore.; James Rumney; Mrs. W. Pelton; Fannie Hockaday; Miss de., Passaic, N. J.; Mrs. Theodore Ballentine; Mrs. Virginia Miller; Mrs. M. B. Settlemyer; "Friends," Zahl, N. Dak.; Mrs. James Clayton; M. E. Walstrum; Mrs. D. R. Acheson; Mrs. A. C. Willis; Anna Lum; Mrs. Elizabeth Keefer; A Friend, Colusa, Calif.; Annie M. Brumbach; Mrs. T. H. Brush; Miss Sara van Wagener; Elizabeth E. Lindsley; Mrs. L. B. Martin; Mr. & Mrs. M. Stull; Mrs. A. W. Dech; ——, Columbus, Ohio; Mrs. S. M. Pulver; Henry Wallace; Ernest Nelson; R. Cerve; Sarah R. Ramsey; A Subscriber, Geneva, Ga.; David A. Downin; A. Johnson; S. M. Swanson; Taylor C. Collins; Jennie Griffin; Mr. & Mrs. Harry Jordan; Ed. Forrsager; Rev. G. Evensen; J. W. Creamer; Subscriber, Nora, Ill.; Elizabeth Sneed; A Friend, Benton, Pa.; One of His Little Ones, Ontario, Calif.; Mrs. J. W. Kane; Mrs. S. F. Thomson; Dr. & Mrs. E. H. King; Emogene Ellsworth; O. A. Blood; Julia A. Hyde; Harriet N. Legan; A. D. Draper; Mr. & Mrs. Robert Rankin; Mrs. N. Gortner; Jacob Young; Mrs. L. I. Sutphin; S. H. Brown; Beulah Holcomb; Mrs. E. E. Cowles; Mrs. Helen Chapin.

A Few Letters Showing the Spirit of the Contributors

November 13, 1917.

DEAR CHRISTIAN HERALD—I read an article in your paper concerning the sufferings of the widows and orphans in Palestine and Syria. Consequently the Bethel Sunday School decided to send them a contribution instead of giving Christmas presents this year. Enclosed is $38.79. Send it where you think it will be needed most. We hope and pray it will reach them safely.

Respectfully yours,
Titusville, Pa. MRS. PERILLA HUMMER.

November 15, 1917.

DEAR CHRISTIAN HERALD—Please find enclosed $5 to be used for relief of widows and orphans suffering from the war. You will know where it is most needed. I wish it were more, but this we gladly give with our prayers. Yours sincerely,

MR. AND MRS. ALEX. CRAISE.
Denver, Colo.

DEAR CHRISTIAN HERALD—Enclosed find $1 for "War Widows and Orphans Relief Work." While I cannot visit these poor people personally, this seems one way we can "visit the fatherless and widow," which is "pure religion, undefiled." I wish I could afford to send a great deal more. Hope this mite will relieve some suffering and rest some soul. Yours "In His Name,"

Bloomfield, N. J. A. C. ROBBINS.

Gifts of $3 Each

Julia L. Lewis, Vernon E. Seeley & Margaret Secor; J. C. Sydenham; Mrs. E. D. Loop; "A Reader," Eugene, Oreg.; Mr. & Mrs. J. M. Painter; Mrs. Anna White; Syrian Boys, Master's Mission, Philadelphia, Pa.; H. L. Carpenter; C. M. D. B., Washington, D. C.; M. M. Meiner; Friend, Elizabeth, N. J.; Mrs. Eugene W. Bowman; "In His Name," Whiteville, Tenn.; Hope Miller; Friend, Wauregan, Conn.; F. E. Kennedy; Mrs. F. J. Kiekhoefer; Grace M. Banks; J. W. Ferguson; J. H. O., Los Altos, Calif.; Co-Workers of Grace Luth. Church, Dover, Ohio; Lillian A. Evans; Ella G. Willson; Mrs. Wm. Hutton; Mrs. Louise Case; Mrs. Maggie Dahlstrom; M. Lillie Weeks; A Friend, Clearfield, Pa.; Mrs. J. S. Farr; J. E. McShan; Central Presby. S. S., Maysville, Ky.

Gifts of $2.50 Each

Arthur Cunningham; W. F. Cox; Lewis M. Phelps; Lucretia B. Lacy; Etta A. Patterson; Eva M. West; Charles Nelson; Johan Bergh; A. N. Sveen; M. Svendsen; Mrs. B. D. Reynolds.

Gifts of $2 Each

J. A. Work, Sr.; "Subscriber," Dorchester, Mass.; Mrs. C. S. Starr; Frank Williams; Mrs. Mary Carpenter; Annie Fraser; A. R., Vinita, Okla.; Mrs. O. C. Jones; M. Ketler; Mrs. Kate Badger; Mrs. A. N. Sampson; W. L. B., Houlton, Me.; "In His Name," Clay Center, Kans.; Mr. & Mrs. L. T. Burge; Wm. & Jennie Browning; Helen M. & Morz M. Tibbals; Mrs. N. L. Cooley; Mrs. R. B. Rosenberry; Mrs. D. M. Wilson; L. E. Sherwood; Godfrey O'Dell; Ernest Roberts; G. D. O'Dell; Lee Cole; Mrs. G. D. O'Dell; M. A. Atkinson; William John; W. K. Galeener; Ira Clynick; Mrs. M. H. La Dow; Mrs. William H. Stohl; Mrs. A. U. M., Sayre, Ohio; Bessie Hoover; M. A., Wilkes-Barre, Pa.; A Friend, Farmville, Va.; S. R. Wolf; Chresten Jensen; A Friend, Port Matilda, Pa.; Mrs. G. H. Groat; Amanda J. Smith; Mr. & Mrs. A. A. & Dorothy Wefflon; Miss M. E. Barnett; A Friend, Kingston, N. J.; Mrs. M. Elizabeth Stanford; Mrs. C. J. Sonnema; Otto Jonason; Gale Forest Reinertsen; A Friend, Smyrna Mills, Me.; Martha Kaste; Addie of Missouri; Mrs. Ella A. & Miss Lillie E. Downing; Mr. & Mrs. John Koster; M. J. Robinson; Mrs. Mary E. Bair; Eugene Hotchkiss; Mrs. George Fetzer; C. W. Raiser; Mr. & Mrs. H. Douglas; Mrs. Sarah H. Cassel; "In Memory of Mary"; L. D., East Orange, N. J.; Rev. B. Van Valkenburgh; W. A. Semmler; A. N. Crosson; William Hersler; Mrs. John Chatfield; The Lighthouse, Port San Luis, Calif.; Miss M. J. Aldred; C. P., Fillmore, Sask, Can.; "In His Name," Marshall, Mich.; Mr. William F. Ware; Mrs. William King; Conrad Forster; Mrs. S. Jane Davis; Paul & Dwight Maynard; Miss Margaret Mae Mohn; Lydia K. Bracy; Mrs. Amelia Blemker; Miss Ella Wurster; Julius Evenson; Rosa Falk; Alfred Bergh; Ella Bergh; Alfred Evenson; Torkel Swenson; Alfred Swenson; Hans Swenson; Oscar Swenson; Mother & Daughter, Ann Arbor, Mich.; ——, Springfield, Neb.; Mrs. C. F. Hay; "A Friend," Dawson, Neb.; Mrs. C. W. Montgomery; Misses Maggie & Florence Lutke; Mr. & Mrs. Louis Luttin; Charles E. Kulp; Mrs. V. G. McFadden; Mr. & Mrs. H. L. Johnson; Mrs. C. E. Shepard; Mrs. Fannie M. Houston; Two Friends, Madisonville, Texas; William P. Metcalf; Mrs. L. L. Gordon; Mrs. D. S. & Flora M. Johnson; Mrs. G. W. McNitt; Mrs. G. A. Karns; Mrs. Israel B. Bair.

Gifts of $1.50 Each

Mrs. W. M. Thompson; Some Little Friends, Wellsbury, Iowa; Mrs. J. P. Reynolds; Charles N. Sveen.

Gifts of $1 Each

Mrs. R. R. McCleskey; Mrs. E. J. T. Cable; Mrs. R. M. Harvey; Mrs. A. E. Pearson; Mrs. J. F. Pearson; Mr. J. F. Pearson; Miss Annie M. Pearson; Miss Lucy C. Pearson; Miss Frances Elizabeth Pearson; "In His Name," Amherst, Me.; "In His Name," Aurora, Me.; Mrs. Myra S. Ritchig; Mrs. S. Hoge; Mrs. Lewis Church; Mrs. E. A. Snyder; E. E. Potter; Miss Mary Swinebroad; Jennie & Nola D. Willis; Mrs. Caroline E. Smith; M. O. Baldwin; Mrs. Ellen S. Hodgson; J. P. Steck; Mrs. A. M. Beatty; L. D. B., Greenland, N. H.; Ruth E. Paine; Mrs. Serena Turner; Wesley Turner; H. C. Northcott; Mr. & Mrs. G. E. Nighthart; "A Reader," Amarillo, Texas; E. & M. Stockwell; Mrs. L. Jay Brown; A. C. Robbins; E. L., Grand Rapids, Mich.; A Friend, Buchanan, Mich.; Mrs. W. S. Taylor; I. M. Thompson; Miss Margaret Meadows; Mrs. Jas. Smith; Miss E. P., Norwalk, Conn.; J. C. T.; Mrs. L. C. Smith; O. N. Jenkins; Neil Paulson; Two Friends, Patchogue, N. Y.; Anna Young; Emma Provine; Mrs. M. V. Nichols; Miss Olive A. Johnston; James Tape; Mrs. M. V. Little; Mrs. C. Hoffsommer; E. S. B., New Concord, Ohio; Mrs. Lois Wildman; Mrs. Alice Rice; Mrs. Kate Mann; Mr. & Mrs. J. T., Greensboro, N. Car.; E. I. Thompson; A Friend, Germantown, Pa.; Stella V. Cox; L. C. N., Deerhead N. Y.; E. M. Buck; ——, Tomahawk, Wis.; Mrs. N. V. Youngberg; Mrs. Lizzie C. Nicholas; Mary E. Eggleston; Mrs. C. M. Booze; Mrs. N ttie Chalmers; "A Friend," Peotone, Ill.; ——, Rochester, Minn.; Mrs. James O. Bussard; Mrs. E. C. D., Zion Grove, Pa.; Miss Rose Buehrer; J. C. Blackburn; A Friend, Ellsinore, Mo.; A Friend, Fergus Falls, Minn.; W. A. Ty.er; J. R. Culpepper; Miss Celia A. Skinner; J. H. Temple; Mrs. S. E. Chandler; Mrs. M. G. Bruner; Mrs. B. Zimmerman; James I. Gibson; Mrs. E. J. Foassen; Karl Veda; John L. Hoffman; Mrs. A. V. Mayhew; Agnes Stevens; Mrs. A. Huntsinger; "Widow's Mite,' Bloomington, Ill.; Roy L. Netrott; Mrs. Anne E. Sater; Friend, Summithill, Pa.; Mrs. E. G. Erickson; M. McIntyre; Mrs. Elizabeth Richards; John Storrie; M. M. Osgood; Robert Williams; Mrs. O. G. Wilson; Eliza Beidler; Mrs. S. W. Clifford; S. W. Clifford; Mrs. G. C.; Mrs. M. Morrow; Mrs. M. B. Lane; "Faith," Wolcott, N. Y.; L. H. B., Germantown, Philadelphia, Pa.; Mrs. Alfred Richelieu; Mrs. M. A. Gregg; Friend, Pittsfield, Mass; Mrs. A. N. Lloyd; Mr. James N. Daugherty; Christian Herald Reader, Yoe, Pa.; Mrs. J. B. Pope; Mrs. L. B. Wording; Friend, Elizabeth, N. J.; Mrs. Sallie Taylor; Mrs. Daniel Searles; Jacen P. Green; Mrs. Ettie Wheeler; Mss Jennie Holcomb; Mrs. J. E. Wasson; Mrs. I. S. Weedon; Miss Stella V. Cox; Agnes Dickson; Friend, Hiattville, Kan.; Mrs. Maria King; Mrs. Cassidy Linthian; Abram Doremus; Friend, Syracuse, N. Y.; Mrs. A. E. Phillips; Mrs. A. C. Lowe; A Missouri Reader; Helen A Phelps; —— Buffalo, N. Y.; Mrs. B. Rutan; E. C. Lakewood, Ohio; Mrs. Joesph Comstock; Mrs. J. G. Wrey; Mrs. H. J. Tubb; Mary Brown; Ruth Danielson; S. Ekstrand; J. Danielson; Mrs. Anna B. Sutherland; —— Middle Island, N. Y.; Louise B. Elliott; Mr. A. J. Everhart; Mrs. John Everhart; Grover Fender; Mrs. O. E. Neely; Agnes Danseh; Mrs. Sarah E. Walker; H. Bastow; Chas. F. Bailey.

Gifts of 50 Cents Each

A. E. MacFarlane; Miss Audrey M. McDonald; Miss Minnie Walton; G. B. Coates; Friend, Newark, N. J.; Mrs. Andrew Urquhart; Mrs. Joe Ebentire; Mrs. A. Retzlaff; Mrs. J. Sutton; Mrs. O. Kjelson; Mrs. Ole Anderson; Mrs. Geo. Allen; Mrs. Paulson; Mrs. J. Davidson; T. J. Wilson; C. L. Anderson; Friend, Troy, N. Y.; T. K. Winter; Miss Nancy Scobie; Milton H. Mahler; Mrs. Sarah F. Lufkin; Mrs. J. T. Warren; Mrs. C. W. Mountford; Mrs. Fred Osterheld; Miss Edith R. Riddle; Friend, Athens, N. Y.; Fay Bell Jessee; Lillian Witter; Mrs. B. Richardson; Mrs. Elizabeth Scranton; John Boston; Mrs. J. D. Elson; A. M. Dauphin; K. Johnson; John Olson; Martin O'Dell; Mr. Charles Marshall; Miss Sylva Surratt; Landon F. Smith; A Friend, Walla Walla, Wash.; Albert Bjerke; Elizabeth Bennett.

Gifts of 25 Cents Each

W. S. Clumn; T. W. Paine; Mrs. Marie Sackett; Mrs. Joe Bergstad; Mrs. C. Greenland; Clair E. Davidson; S. A. Bacannan; C. S. Marsh; Mary A. K. C. Lambert; Mrs. P. L. Poe; Eunice A. Lyman; Reader, Winona, Miss.; Martha Northup; Mrs. Isam Surratt; Mrs. Sallie Sayers; Mr. George Hyatt.

Additional acknowledgments in subsequent issues of the Christian Herald.

Send all Gifts to the Christian Herald, Room 93 Bible House, New York

"We are advertised by our loving friends"

Earle O'Boyle, Schenectady, N.Y.

A Mellin's Food Boy

One of the many thousands of healthy, robust babies brought up on Mellin's Food and cow's milk.

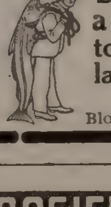
Write now for a copy of our helpful book, "The Care and Feeding of Infants," and a Free Sample Bottle of Mellin's Food.

MELLIN'S FOOD COMPANY
BOSTON, MASS.

No Intelligent Person To-day

doubts the superiority of SCOTT'S EMULSION for colds, bronchitis, throat or lung troubles.

It overcomes these troubles and purifies the blood to resist a relapse.



Scott's Emulsion is a powerful pure-food-tonic free from stimulants or opiates.

Scott & Bowne,
Bloomfield, N. J. 17-44

HOOSIER *STOVES & RANGES* **FREE**

To try in your home 30 days free no matter where you live. Show your friends, send it back at our expense if you do not want to keep it. Million members of families enjoying the comforts and pleasures of **"Hoosier" Stoves & Ranges,** perfect bakers and heaters, beautifully finished, smooth latest design, guaranteed for years.

Write for our big free book showing photographs, describing large assortment of sizes and designs of Steel and Cast Ranges, Cooks, Soft and Hard Coal Heaters, to select from, explaining our free trial. Send postal today.

HOOSIER STOVE CO.
164 State St., Marion, Ind.

Bayer-Tablets of Aspirin

There is but One Genuine Aspirin

This product is of unvarying quality and absolute reliability. It has been made in the United States for more than ten years.

Unscrupulous dealers have adulterated Aspirin; they have even substituted for it some harmful drug.

"It is better to be safe than sorry" is an old saying that is particularly applicable to the purchase of pharmaceutical preparations, and is strikingly true in the case of Aspirin.

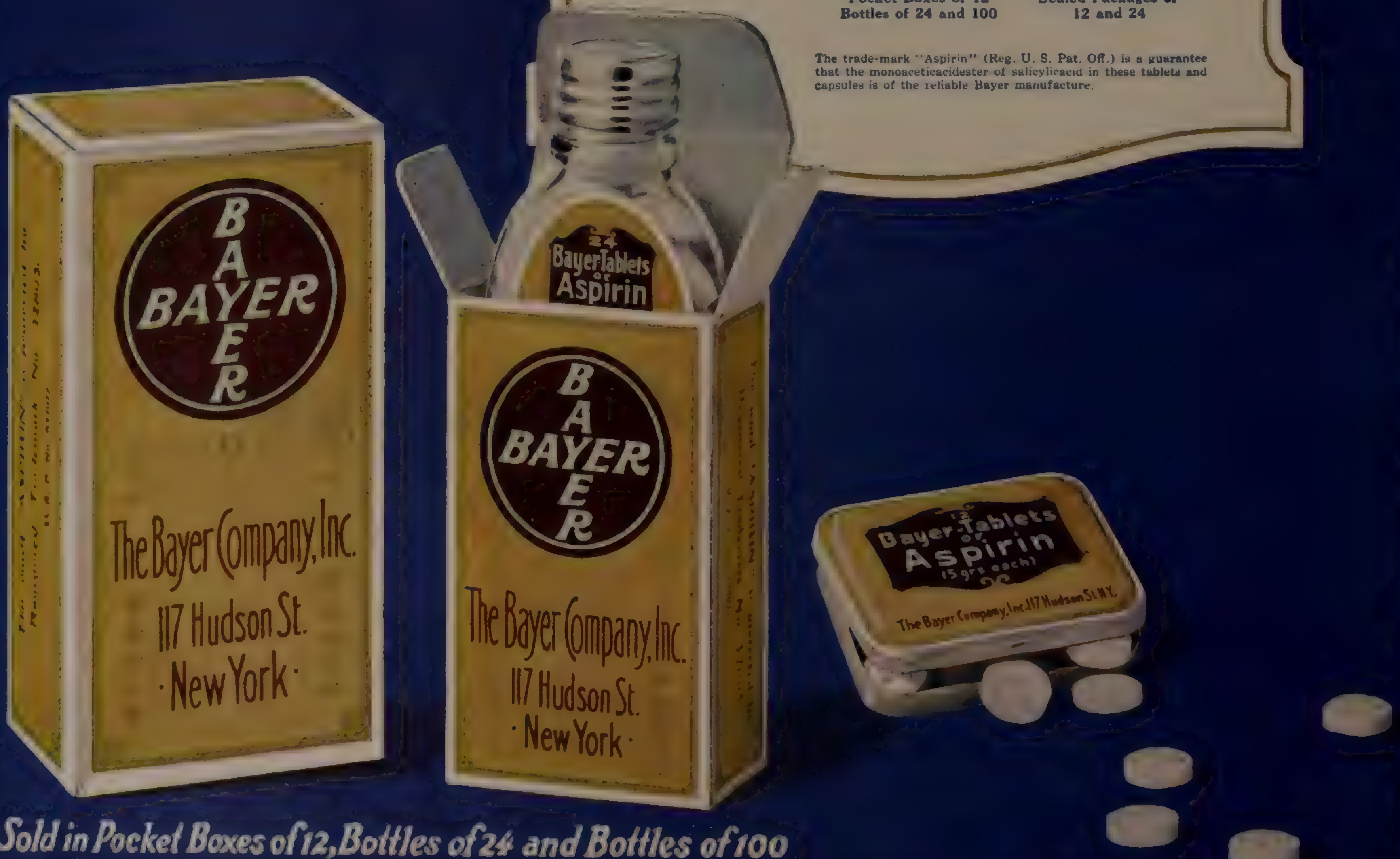
To protect yourself, be sure that every package and *every tablet* of Aspirin bears

"The Bayer Cross— BAYER Your Guarantee of Purity"

BAYER-TABLETS
Pocket Boxes of 12
Bottles of 24 and 100

BAYER-CAPSULES
Sealed Packages of
12 and 24

The trade-mark "Aspirin" (Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.) is a guarantee that the monoaceticacidester of salicylicacid in these tablets and capsules is of the reliable Bayer manufacture.


BAYER
The Bayer Company, Inc.
117 Hudson St.
New York
24 Bayer Tablets of Aspirin
BAYER
The Bayer Company, Inc.
117 Hudson St.
New York
12 Bayer-Tablets of Aspirin (5 gr. each)
The Bayer Company, Inc. 117 Hudson St. N.Y.

Sold in Pocket Boxes of 12, Bottles of 24 and Bottles of 100

NOTICE TO READER: When you finish reading this magazine place a 1 cent stamp on this notice, hand same to any postal employee, and it will be placed in the hands of our soldiers and sailors at the front. No wrapping—no address.
A. S. Burleson, Postmaster-General.

Christian Herald

COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

SUBSCRIPTION, $2.00 PER ANNUM
PUBLISHED 52 TIMES A YEAR

NEW YORK, DECEMBER 26, 1917

VOL. 40—NO. 52. PRICE 5 CENTS
OFFICES: BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

Cover Story Inside

THE WINNOWER ON A BETHLEHEM THRESHING-FLOOR

Photo by American Colony, Jerusalem

OUR MAIL-BAG

NOTICE

The editors of the Christian Herald will be glad to answer any question addressed to the Mail-Bag provided it be of general interest and not merely personal. Correspondents may use a nom de plume to identify the question, but all letters must contain name and address of the sender, in addition to the nom de plume. No attention will be paid to anonymous letters nor to those written with lead pencil.

Questions and Answers

INQUIRER, Richmond, Va. The problem of an independent Jewish State in Palestine is apparently not generally understood. A writer in the Boston Transcript says on this subject, that the Jews of America favor an independent Jewish State in Palestine, with a guarantee by the great nations, including the United States, and that this is the view advocated by the Jewish Congress. The same authority states the aims of the Jewish leaders here and elsewhere to be these: to create a national home for the Jews and thus bring them into the world family of nations; to provide a refuge for oppressed Jews, and "in cooperation with Christian nations, to make of Palestine such a resort as is to be found nowhere else"—a center of world attraction by reason of its holy places, sacred associations and past history. Of course, there is a religious program behind the whole movement, but that will develop in time, as the Christian nations are led to understand the great significance of Palestine being restored to its ancient people, after centuries of control by an infidel power. One of the earliest results of its restoration is expected to be a period of high development on modern lines, which will transform the Holy Land, reviving its ancient glory and beauty, so that the nations will literally "go up" to worship and admire.

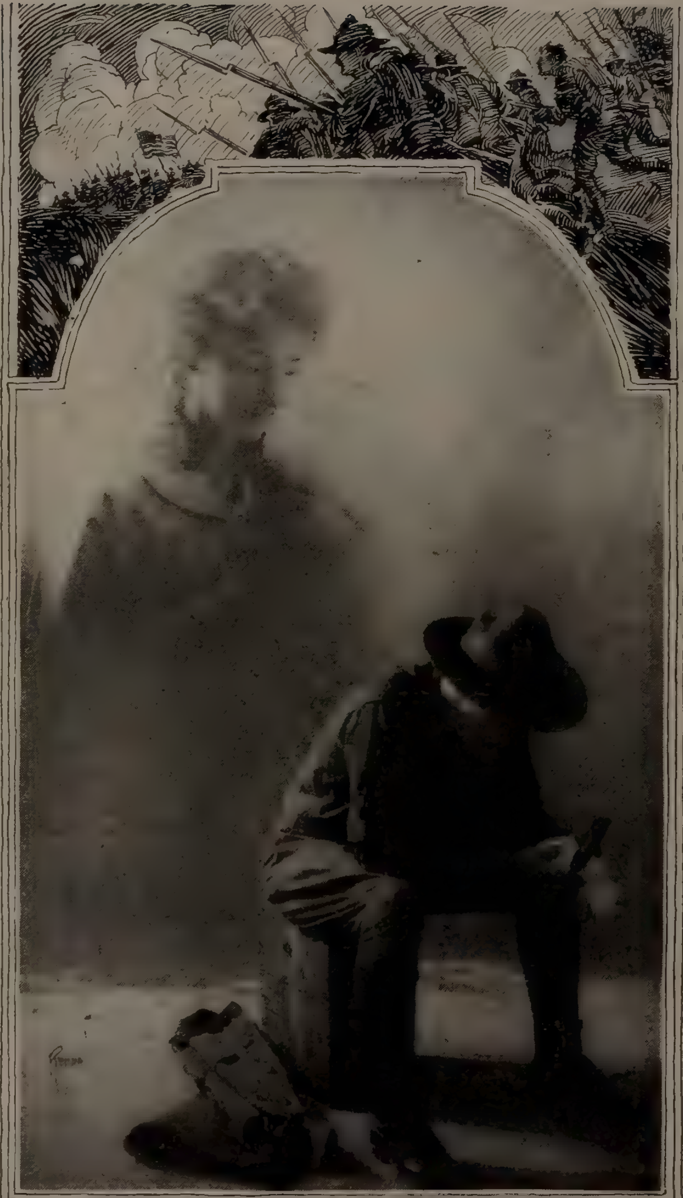
Mrs. Gilbert Colgate of New York City, an officer of the American Waldensian Aid Society, writes to the Christian Herald telling of the suffering in northern Italy, due to the war. Thousands of refugees from the invaded territory are seeking shelter and help in districts where the food supply is already terribly depleted. In a letter, just received by the same lady, there is a story of a sacramental service held under very trying conditions. The writer, a sub-Lieutenant in the Italian army, says:

"Yesterday we had a visit from our chaplain, David Bosio. He found a small number gathered to meet him, word having been sent to them. I cannot describe the happiness we felt in being thus met together, a happiness all the greater because we were to observe the sacrament of the Supper. This simple service took place in a hut buried in the snow at an altitude of 6,900 feet. The hut was lit by four candles; icicles hung from the roof and the floor was covered by a goodly layer of ice; on a small table in one corner was the Bible and the cup, and around it a bench and some rickety chairs. Every few minutes the storm that was howling outside drove a puff of snow in upon us; but we gave slight heed to the snow and the intense cold: absorbed in our devotional service, we rose above the things of this world; our thoughts were of God and of His Christ. When the service had closed, we returned to the command of——through a dark tunnel cut through the snow, where we gathered round the stove and spoke of our holy faith and of our dear ones. The memory of this service on one of the summits of Cadore, a few hundred yards from the enemy, amidst snow and ice, will remain graven for ever on our hearts."

In the territory between Venice and Milan there are some thirty Waldensian churches, all of which are afflicted by war conditions. Any reader of this paper desiring to help these good people in their time of affliction, can do so by sending his offering for the Waldensians to the Christian Herald, to be forwarded.

Mr. Benjamin F. Richards, a reader of this paper in West Haven, Conn., sends us a letter from his son who is doing ambulance service at the front in France, and who is anxious to make Christmas a season of cheer for the French wounded. The letter gives a vivid picture of the scene of his labors. He writes: "A white 'Salle' and above a single bed, two medals—a wan face, a broken man beneath—ah! it is poor recompense—that warm ribbon with its bronze pendant! The tents are neat, full and winter coming on, the dread season of untold suffering from pain that is not 'from steel.' Row upon row of stoic faces—but beneath the white coverlets, broken men—frosted feet, neglected wounds and scratches—and it is winter now. Picture the craving of these suffering brothers for a Christmas. Think, and then make others see as 'we' have seen, and give for the Christmas which may mean the bright star in the obscure night of suffering." Mrs. B. F. Richards, the young man's mother, resides in Connecticut, and any reader of this paper who wishes to help brighten Christmas for these poor wounded fellows "somewhere in France," can send his offering through the Christian Herald.

E. K., South Coventry, Conn. We cannot discuss the causes of the world-war at this time. The subject is now beyond the range of discussion.



A SOLDIER'S VISION

BY Margaret E. Sangster

There's a little girl I'm loving in the land across the sea;
Through the softness of the twilight she comes creeping close to me;
I can almost feel her handclasp, I can see her tender eyes,
As they glow across the darkness with a light that never dies.

Ah, a hard day lies behind me—there's a bitter dawn ahead;
There's a man next door who's moaning and my bunkie-mate lies dead;
But she's coming through the shadows, and her glance is misty bright,
And I know her love is near me through the horror of the night.

Yes—she gave me to our country, though she might have made me stay,
[How she kissed me smiling bravely, as she brushed the tears away!]
And her voice rings past the moaning, past the battle raging near,
And she says, "Be true and fearless, just because I love you, dear!"

There's a little girl, she's waiting in the land across the foam,
And I know that she is praying that with honor I'll come home;
And I make myself a promise that I'll justify her plan—
The ideal that she sets me of a soldier and a man!

E. D., Kansas. Please explain (1) John 17 : 19 and (2) Lev. 14 : 34-48.

1. One of the main purposes of Jesus' activities on earth was to bring his disciples and all his followers to a consecration like his own, and it is in this sense that he uses the word "sanctify." He speaks of sanctifying himself because he is thinking of his work as High Priest, which was immediately impending. As he was sanctifying himself for that supreme effort, so were the disciples to consecrate themselves freely and willingly, in personal faith, to the task set before them of also being living sacrifices, as which they are to go forth proclaiming the Father, to be preserved by him and to give to the world the example of a perfect consecration. Thus will the Father be glorified in them as he has been in the Son. 2. The leprosy in a house, referred to in Lev. 14 : 34, is not the leprosy that attacks the human body, but a mural efflorescence or species of mildew on the walls, apt to be produced in very damp situations and followed by effects injurious to health. It may be that it is analogous to dry rot which, in certain climates, on attacking the walls of a house, spreads with such rapidity that it may destroy the most substantial dwelling in a few years.

INFORMATION TO SUBSCRIBERS

The subscription price of the Christian Herald is $2.00 a year. Canada, $2.00 a year. Foreign, $3.00 a year.

When renewing, indicate on the blank with your remittance whether you are subscribing for any of our premium books. The following prices include postage and one year's subscription to the Christian Herald. *India Paper Red Letter Bible, $4.50, with Genuine Morocco Binding, $5.50. Red Letter Testament, $2.50. Song Stories of the Sawdust Trail, $2.40. King Alcohol Dethroned, $2.40. Uncle Sam's advice to Housewives, $2.50. Cap'n Abe, Storekeeper, $2.50. The Complete Dressmaker, $2.25. After Death, What? $2.35. 445 Additional Difficult Bible Questions Answered, $2.35. The Miracle of Answered Prayer, $2.35; Just David, $2.50; "Limpy—the Boy Who Felt Neglected," $2.25; Luther in the Light of recent Research, $2.50; The Wicked John Goode, $2.40; Pictorial Life of Christ, $2.25; Bible Picture Study Outfit, $2.10.*

Do not forget you can have YOUR OWN RENEWAL AND ONE NEW SUBSCRIPTION FOR $3.00, or you can renew for 2 years for $3.00.

Send money by postal or express money order.

Address, The Christian Herald, Bible House, New York.

F. C., Greenup, Ill. You need both a body and a soul physician. Use the means at your disposal and ask God to bless them.

C. F., Indiana. We should strive, with all our might and with God's help, to conquer our besetting sins, and when we valiantly battle, we shall be rid of them. In the meantime, however, God will not deny us help along other lines, and we should pray for other things with like assurance.

Mrs. A. C., Mount Juliet, Tenn. The Gentiles that did not have the law certainly cannot and will not be judged by it, but as Paul points out (Rom. 2 : 14), they have and are a law unto themselves, according to which they will be judged by the doing and not by the hearing of it.

M. T. E., Tropic, Fla. The gravamen of the argument commenced by the apostle in Hebrews 8 and carried into the first part of Hebrews 10 is that not only is Christ greater than Aaron, but his functions and all else connected with him and them are superior to those of the priests. Jesus' ministrations are priestly and as Mediator, but under a new covenant, which is spiritual in its nature and is based on better promises. In contradistinction to the repeated offerings of the priests, Christ's sacrifice was only offered once, as a complete fulfilment of the divine will, followed by an exaltation never to be put away.

J. M., Chicago, Ill. Tradition, that perverter of facts, has identified the sinful woman, out of whom seven devils were cast, with Mary Magdalene, but there is no proof to that effect. Art and tradition, and the usage of modern language, have combined in fixing upon the woman of the ointment the stigma of unchastity. She was one of the most affectionate and favored of the Lord's disciples.

Miss J. B., Bernardson, Mass. 1. If we knew, which we do not, we could not, under present governmental restrictions, disclose the movements of troops or their departure from a given point. 2. It will take, under present conditions, about three weeks for a letter to be received here from France.

Worried. What is the right course for a penitent to take who has committed a sin so awful that there is no peace left in life? Will God hear the prayers of such a person for pardon and peace?

Yes, God promises to hear such prayers. He is gracious and merciful and will not turn away his face from you, if you will return to him (II Chron. 30 : 9). "I have no pleasure in the death of him that dieth, saith the Lord: wherefore turn yourselves, and live." (Ezek. 18 : 32.) "All his transgressions that he hath committed, they shall not be mentioned unto him." (Ezek. 18 : 22.) The Bible teems with promises to the backslider who repents and asks for pardon. The only condition is that the sin be put aside and not repeated. God pardons those who give up their sin, but not those who love it, cleave to it, and continue in it. The sincere penitent may not have peace immediately, but he has immediate pardon, and that is what he needs. Mark, who knew Peter well, tells us (Mark 14 : 72) that even at that late date, when Peter thought on his sin, he wept. He grieved still for what he had done, yet he had no doubt of having been forgiven. "Neither do I condemn thee," Christ said to one flagrant sinner (John 8 : 1-11); "go and sin no more."

M. S. T., Hookerstown, Pa. Moses appears to have fasted forty days and nights on three distinct occasions. They are recorded in Deut., 9 : 9, 10, 25. The first two are mentioned in Ex. 24 : 18 and 34 : 28. The third refers to the incident mentioned in Num. 14, but the fast and its duration are not given there, but in Deuteronomy only.

M. F., Poughkeepsie, N. Y. Trust in God, do your best and don't worry. So you can be strong and fear not.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
AN ILLUSTRATED NEWS WEEKLY FOR THE HOME

Group of Russian prisoners of all peasant types

The Russian Peasant As I Know Him

By NEVIN O. WINTER

Author of "The Russian Empire of Today and Yesterday"

"POOR RUSSIA!" This is the expression that is heard on every side today. Torn by revolution, intoxicated with the idea of personal liberty, she is pulled this way and that way by the contending forces, the poor peasant scarcely knowing what he is doing or why he is doing it. The radicalism which is characteristic of the Russian Slav is now fully revealed, for circumstances have given a vent for its natural expression. When the dispatches told us that the red flag had been adopted as the official emblem of the revolutionists, and that all the exiles to Siberia had been released, we knew what that meant for Russia; for among them were exponents of the most radical ideas ever conceived—ideas whose adoption means not only the abolishment of all private property, but the abolition of all religion and all social regulations, including the institution of marriage itself.

Russia is fertile soil for the radical propagandist, for it is a land of ignorant peasants, and they overwhelmingly outnumber all others. It is the peasant who tills the soil, fills the factories, drinks the vodka, consumes the tea, fights his country's battles and blindly follows the revolutionary leaders. About eighty per cent. of the population belong to the peasant class, and about eighty-five per cent. of the population are unable to read and write.

ONE cannot understand Russia and the tremendously important events that are taking place there without understanding the peasant and his communistic environment. The peasants were serfs bound to the land by the laws up to 1861, when they were freed by the Czar Alexander II, just two years before the Emancipation Proclamation was issued in our own country. They are ignorant because they have never had the opportunity for education that is open to every American. The overwhelming majority of them are agriculturalists, for even those who have moved to the cities are still members of the village communes and have an interest in the land belonging to those primitive communities. It has only been in recent years that Petrograd, Moscow and Warsaw have reached the class of really large cities, but their population has been recruited almost wholly from the agricultural peasants.

There are many Americans who look upon the Russian as a bloodthirsty individual. On the contrary, the average Russian peasant is one of the mildest-mannered and best-natured human beings one can find. He is hospitable and kind-hearted, and would share his last kopeck with another poorer than himself. There are a great many good qualities that one can admire in Ivan, behind his bushy whiskers, while he and his communistic villages make an interesting study, the counterpart of which cannot be found elsewhere in Europe or America. Because of his ignorance and narrow viewpoint, he cannot understand the great world questions involved in the present struggle. He simply wants an opportunity to return home to his little Ivans and Elizabeths, and an opportunity to cultivate his communistic allotment of land.

THE moujik is the name applied to the Russian peasants. Far from being degraded and brutalized by the former slavery, he exhibits a great deal of self-respect. He is, above all, friendly and sociable. His mind moves rather slowly and in a simple circle; but it is full of kindly shrewdness and wit. The ordinary costume of the peasant varies, but all wear a long, home-made sheepskin coat, and often wear it throughout the hot summer as well as the extreme winter. The coat is generally very dirty and much patched, unless it happens to be a new one. In fact, the sense of cleanliness and neatness, as we understand it, seems entirely absent. He is so slow that the term "laziness" does not seem misapplied. He has the most marvelous capacity for wasting time without any reproach of his conscience.

Russian life has always been patriarchal, and the villagers live as one great family. This idea of the undivided ownership of land dates back almost a thousand years. Even when held as serfs, the peasants always claimed the land as their own. "We are yours," they said, "but the land is ours." When the peasants were freed, sections of land were given to each village. This is parceled out to the different families every few years by the village elders. If the land is of unequal fertility, each family is given an allotment of both the best and the poorest soil, in the effort to administer absolute impartiality. As a result, the land is frequently divided into very narrow strips. They may be as wide as fifty yards, but I have seen many not more than three yards wide.

"Land! More land!" This despairing cry arises from all over Russia. It is the real basic cause of the present revolution within a revolution. It is the promise of radical leaders to satisfy this craving, and to do it at once, that has attracted the peasants to their standard. Land is the primary consideration—the war and its visionary objects are secondary. This condition has made easy the work of German propaganda, for the peasant's mind is receptive to anything that promises more land. To be called a serf was not a disgrace for the peasant. The abstract idea of liberty did not mean so much. What he wants is land, and the man who promises this is the one the poor peasant will follow.

One of the unconventional ideas of the moujik, to the Western mind, is his idea of property in land. But when once understood, it is not so bad. In his mind there can be no such thing as ownership in virgin land. He holds that land, being an article of universal need, made by nobody, ought not to become property in the usual sense of the word. It should remain in the undisturbed possession of those by whom, for the time being, it is cultivated. Work alone gives a rightful claim to its possession. Even kinship affords no right to the property. Labor is always supreme. If there are several children, and one has worked at home longer than the other, he receives the lion's share. If the father should attempt to will it otherwise, the village commune would not hesitate to break the will if the aggrieved one should bring it to them for adjudication. The right to inheritance, as well as the right to enjoyment of land, in the peasant mind is founded on the doctrine of work alone.

Another peculiar working of this idea is in case of separation between husband and wife. According to peasant law, the wife should pay alimony to the husband, as a compensation for the loss of labor which her desertion entails. Women are treated in all respects on the same footing as men. They are judged on the basis of labor also, for this alone is recognized as giving an indefeasible right to property.

By the act of emancipation, the peasants received something like half of the land, to be held as the property of the various village societies. About

350,000,000 acres were thus set off for the peasants, an average of about seven acres for each freed serf. This averaged about thirty-three acres to each family, so it is estimated. For this land the villages had to pay a fixed price in small instalments to the nobles, which payments were spread over fifty years. This sum was advanced by the government, so that it became the creditor of the peasant communes. At various times, when the season has been poor, the imperial government remitted some of these payments and reduced taxes. The last payment was made about five years ago. Since the allotment, the population of the villages has greatly increased, almost doubled, but the holdings have remained the same. This is what has driven the young men and women to the cities.

THE family cannot be deprived of its home and agricultural implements, and the village cannot be deprived of its land by importunate creditors. The heads of the houses meet together in free council, and the basis is "One man, one vote." This council—called the "skhod"—has the general management of the whole village, or "mir." The matters with which they have to deal are those which most concern each individual member. It can divide the cultivation of the land among its members, admit new members, discipline its members, buy a fire-engine or modern agricultural machinery, and look after the relief of its own poor. An elder, called the "starosta," is elected, whose duty it is to call and preside over meetings.

ALTHOUGH the elder is entitled to wear a bronze medal, which is attached to a chain hung around his neck, it does not bring any special respect, and the small salary of a few rubles does not compensate for the trouble and annoyance. Hence the elections create little excitement, as all try to avoid the responsibility, and the holder of the office is often the least worthy member of the commune. The peasants plant their villages in the lee of some swell in the surface, or by the edge of a stream, in which they can water their flocks during the droughts which may come. The villages stretch down little valleys, seemingly for miles.

However dirty the house may be, there is generally a neat white lace curtain at each window and a row of flower-pots. The Russian housewife seems to feel the need of a little color in the midst of her dreamy surroundings. One can imagine what the atmosphere becomes, with the windows hermetically sealed for several months. The only fresh air introduced is when some one passes in or out of the door. Every bit of the hibernal air admitted must be heated, the peasant argues, and that means more fuel. The stable for the horses, cows, and other live stock adjoins the house, and they must be given a share of the heat as well.

MARRIAGE usually takes place at a comparatively early age among these peasants. Courtship occurs in the spring, and marriage follows in the fall. A man, a woman, and a horse make a household. The man can purchase the horse if he has the mercenary wherewithal, but obtaining a wife is a little different. Generally a matchmaker, who may be an aunt or other relative, is employed, who looks over the eligible young women of the village. When an eligible girl is found, her relatives are invited to come to the young man's house and see for themselves his family and home. Then, if they are satisfied, the groom-to-be's family are invited to return the call. The groom will pay a certain sum to buy the bride's trousseau, but her dowry may be only health and a pair of strong arms to do her share of the work. The weddings are comparatively simple, but the wedding-feast often lasts for two or three days, if money and eatables are in sufficient quantities. The newly married couple are showered with hops, instead of the rice of the Anglo-Saxon.

The Russia of the future will be a great country. For the present, it does not hold out much prospect at a time when a cohesive government is needed. While the United States and her western allies are centering power in the central government, Russia is disentegrating and becoming impotent. But the peasant will develop and come to his own at some time in the future.

Country Faces Coal Famine

DR. GARFIELD, Fuel Administrator, told two hundred chairmen of War Service Committees at Washington, on December 12, that only reduction in consumption would save the country from a coal famine. Dr. Garfield said that unless there was a concerted effort toward conservation the coal supply would not meet the requirements of industry. He said that first consideration would be given to the war industries, and that others might suffer, although no list of non-essential industries, to which coal was to be denied, would be made up.

On the same day the Gas and Electric Company of the City of Baltimore was obliged to discontinue furnishing electrical power for manufacturing purposes, closing down the works of the Baltimore Dry Dock and Shipbuilding Company engaged upon Government contracts and employing 3,500 men; and in Ohio, where an acute coal shortage had failed of relief for several days, Governor Cox went over the heads of the Fuel Administration officials and took the situation into his own hands, seizing all coal in transit within the State and ordering it made up into solid trainloads for those points in the State facing the most serious shortage. Later it was reported that Dr. Garfield had warned the Governor to keep hands off. Parts of New York City experienced an actual famine on December 10, 11, and 12.

© International Film Service

Only a little coal for each, but they waited long in Brooklyn for that

News of the Week

NATION MAY CONTROL RAILROADS. The President, throughout the week ending December 15, had under active consideration the problems presented by the railroad situation. Conferences were held with the Railway War Board under which considerable unity of operation has been achieved, and with representatives of the Railway Brotherhoods whose co-operation will be necessary in the working out of any effective scheme. The Brotherhood heads, on December 13, told the President they would back any plan he adopted. It was announced on December 10 that the President had decided to urge Governmental control of the railroads of the country for the period of the war and would soon address Congress on the subject. The conferences that followed were concerned largely with the question as to how this control should be made effective. One of the problems arising in connection with Government operation is the problem of maintaining present values of railway securities, with which is entangled the equally important problem of wages to the operating force. It has been suggested that the Government guarantee to the roads a net income equal to the average for the last three years, while a board is suggested which shall canvass the wage situation every quarter.

HOOVER SAYS, "SAVE PORK." Herbert C. Hoover, Food Administrator, on December 13 appealed to the American people to increase their sacrifices in order to feed the Allies and friendly neutral countries. He asked that each household add to its wheatless and meatless days a porkless day, and to each day a wheatless and a meatless meal. Consumers were also urged to use sugar on a basis of not more than three pounds per person per month. We are urged, however, not to limit our supplies of milk or table butter.

UNITING THE FLEETS. It was officially announced on December 14 that, as a direct outgrowth of the Allied Naval Conference in Paris on November 29 and 30, an Allied Naval Council had been formed to "insure the closest touch and complete co-operation between the Allied fleets." France, England, the United States, Italy and Japan will be represented in the Council.

LLOYD GEORGE WITH WILSON. Premier David Lloyd George, in a speech on December 14, declared that the Allies were making steady progress toward the goal of victory, the only hope of peace, and that any peace overtures to Prussia at this time would be a betrayal of trust. He declared that the defection of Russia from the fighting was balanced by the preparation of America; and that while it would be folly to underrate the present danger, it would be equal folly to exaggerate it, and the greatest folly of all not to face it. He declared himself in agreement with President Wilson and warned the nation to watch the man who thinks there is a half-way house between victory and defeat.

SENATE INVESTIGATES SUGAR, COAL AND WAR. Among the first acts of the recently convened Senate was the passage of two resolutions, one authorizing the Military Affairs Committee, of which Senator Chamberlain of Oregon is chairman, to investigate the army organization and the situation at the various training camps with regard to the reported shortage of military equipment, the other authorizing a searching inquiry into the fuel and sugar situations. Senator Chamberlain's committee began its inquiry at once. General Crozier was the first witness on December 12. He told the committee that the delay was partly attributable to the Secretary of War and partly to failure, due to our Governmental system, to get the necessary appropriations from Congress at the start. He stated that for the present the ordnance for our army abroad was being furnished by Great Britain and France, but that by next summer the armies we are training would be fully equipped with American materials.

THE TOLL AT HALIFAX. The death roll of the Halifax explosion was officially fixed on December 12 at 1,266. The British government granted a million pounds for the relief of Halifax.

THE STATUS OF AUSTRIANS. President Wilson, on December 12, issued a proclamation declaring the state of war with Austria-Hungary. In this proclamation Austro-Hungarian subjects were not referred to as "aliens" but as "natives, citizens, denizens or subjects of Austria-Hungary." The principal restriction laid upon them was that they must not depart from or enter the United States without special permit, and only those whom there is a reasonable cause to believe are aiding or about to aid the enemy, or whose liberty may be a danger to the public peace, or who violate the necessary regulations or criminal law of the United States, are to be subject to arrest.

SUFFRAGE AND PROHIBITION. The Judiciary Committee of the House of Representatives, on December 11, reported favorably the proposed prohibitive amendment to the Federal Constitution, and reported without recommendation the proposed Woman Suffrage amendment.

PRUSSIAN BALLOT REFORM. On December 14 the debate in the Prussian Lower House on the Ballot Reform Bill was finished and the measure was referred to a committee of thirty-five members, which will report some time after the New Year.

FRAGMENTS OF NEWS. The Supreme Court on December 10 decided that the law of the State of Idaho prohibiting individual possession of intoxicating liquor without a permit was constitutional. The North Carolina law requiring railroads to keep a record of all liquor carried was also sustained. On the same day the court rendered decisions supporting the right of workmen to organize for lawful purposes and also upholding the right of employers to operate their plants as "open shops." . . . A great campaign under which the Government expects to raise two billions of dollars started on December 2, when the Thrift stamps and War Savings stamps were placed on sale in banks, post-offices, schoolrooms and department stores throughout the nation. The stamps mature January 1, 1923, and pay four per cent. interest at their maturity, but may be redeemed before maturity at the rate of three per cent. The lowest denomination is 25 cents. . . . The Senate on December 12 passed the Webb Export Bill permitting combinations of American exporters to promote foreign commerce.

The End of the Age and How to Meet It

By REV. JAMES M. GRAY, D.D., Dean of the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago

I

I TAKE the liberty of changing the theme of this last article of the supplemental series on Prophecy, in order to bring the whole to that spiritual and practical conclusion which has been in mind from the first.

It is a brief exposition of Paul's words to Timothy that I have chosen—those in the third and fourth chapters of the second letter to his young son in the faith, beginning with the words: "This know also that in the last days perilous (grievous) times shall come." By "the last days" I do not understand him to mean those preceding the end of the world—which, as we have seen, is doubtless a long way off—but those preceding the end of the age, which, for aught we know, may be very near.

Indeed, his description of those days so tallies with what we see around us now as almost to compel the conclusion that he has the present time in mind. For is not this time marked by selfishness, by the love of money, boasting, pride, blasphemy, disobedience to parents, unthankfulness, the absence of natural affection, the breaking of treaties, slander, incontinence, fierceness and the other awful things he names? Does not the love of pleasure supersede the love of God today, and has not formalism largely taken the place of real spiritual power in the religious life?

Of course it may be said that these things have been apparent in every period of the professing church, from apostolic days till now. Cowper thought they marked his period over 100 years ago, when he wrote:

> The prophets speak of such, and, noting down
> The features of the last degenerate times,
> Exhibit every lineament of these.

But this does not affect the prediction that they will mark the last days, nor the fact that they assuredly mark the present ones.

II

THEREFORE particular interest attaches to the three or four additional things which Paul says about these days:

1. He speaks of the influence of the formalists on the female mind. "Of this sort are they that creep into houses and lead captive silly women." Not that all women are silly, as some of Paul's critics might be quick to charge him as having said, but that those are silly who are led away by these false teachers, whose propaganda he informs us is marked by secretiveness, cowardice and ignorance. We think of Bahaism in these days, and the Star of the East, and New Thought, and Christian Science, and Spiritualism, and other forms of Theosophy and Buddhism which get their foothold in these Western climes generally through woman's susceptibility. When her conscience is restless because of sin and fear, and failing to accept Jesus Christ as her Saviour and Lord, she "casts wearily about for other anodynes," the false teacher gets his opportunity. He has his occult solutions of her difficulties, and she listens and experiments and becomes infatuated and is lost.

2. A second thing *he* mentions is that these "evil men and seducers" (or impostors)—for thus he characterizes false teachers of religion—"shall wax worse and worse, deceiving and being deceived," a prediction definitely answering the ever-recurring question as to whether the world is growing better or worse. The modern view is that improvement is constantly in progress and that even this world-war is to eventuate in better things; but the Bible steadfastly teaches the opposite. And it does so because it is dealing with fundamental and eternal principles, rather than material phenomena of any kind. These latter can be good and lasting only as they express or are based upon the right view of and the right relationship to God, which are clearly inconsistent with the growth of religious imposture in the world. Note further, that these impostors are not only deceiving others, but are themselves deceived. The god of this age, as Satan is called in the Bible, is he who controls their thinking and inspires their religious zeal, though they are unaware of it. Because they refuse the love of the truth, God gives them over to a delusion that they should believe the lie (II Thess. 2 : 10, 11).

3. A third thing is the certainty of persecution for all who oppose the world's view of things, or, as the apostle puts it, "for all that will live godly in Christ Jesus." "Antithetical principles must collide, and collision for the Christian disciple must bring pain." This may not mean, in these days, the fagot, or imprisonment, or the lictor's thong, though in some places and under some conditions these are not impossible; but it will mean ostracism and contempt, it will mean defection of relatives and friends, and it will mean an opposition on the part of those who have the power of worldly preferment, that will bring deprivation and loss that can be felt.

4. But a fourth thing Paul mentions has joy and comfort in it. These false teachers shall come to an end, or, as his words in II Tim. 3 : 9 might be rendered, "they shall not proceed too far." The hounds of hell are leashed. He compares the teachers with the magicians who withstood Moses before Pharaoh, and he affirms that their folly shall be made evident to all men, as was true in the other case. But that will be the day of the manifestation of the sons of God, the day of the Lord's coming.

III

WE have thus before us a picture of the last days, however sketchy, and it is in order now to follow Paul, as by inspiration of the Holy Spirit, he instructs and warns us how to face the situation it discloses and how to solve its problems. Three lines of action are set forth:

1. After describing the character of the men and women who are in part the cause and in part the product of the times, and after climaxing his description of the religionists who hold only the outward form of godliness and deny the power thereof, he says: "From such turn away" (II Tim. 3:5). There must be no compromise, in other words, and no parley. Separation must be the rule.

Devoutly is it to be wished that the youth of our generation would act on this advice, or rather command, and "turn away" from these false systems of religion before attempting to investigate them. To investigate them is worse than useless, for there is always peril in it. And this investigation has been done for us by those competent for the task, and who have stamped on such false systems their character in no mistakable terms. The fabric of these false systems is not new, though like an old dress they sometimes deceive us by taking on new collars and cuffs. Their beginnings were in Babylon on the plain of Shinar, of which we have written in a preceding article, and which the Bible calls "the mother of the harlots and the abominations of the earth" (Rev. 17:5). From her face flight is the only safety.

2. But flight is nothing if there be no refuge to fly to, and therefore Paul reveals one in the Word of God. "*Continue thou in the things which thou hast learned and hast been assured of*," he says to Timothy, "*knowing of whom thou hast learned them*" (3:14). The things he had learned and had been assured of were those of Holy Scripture. Therefore he is exhorted to continue, or abide, in his early faith.

Bishop Moule's commentary reminds us of the vividness of that word, "continue." Timothy is not merely to hold these things as opinions; they are not to be merely a thin thread of sentiment in his mental make-up, "a languid conservation of what has become habitual," but to be grasped as a living force. He is to stay in the things he has believed, to find his home there and to be always at home. The truths concerning God, Christ, sin, redemption, faith, holiness, and the return of our Lord are to be his inner circle, his atmosphere, nearer than anything else to him. He is to be fused with them so that they and he shall be one reality.

But why that reference to salvation in the verse? "From a child thou hast known the holy Scriptures, which are able to make thee *wise unto salvation* through faith which is in Christ Jesus."

Was not Timothy already saved? Assuredly, so far as deliverance from condemnation was concerned. But salvation is not only a thing of the past but something also which is going on. Timothy needed what every true Christian needs, a salvation from the spirit and the power of the times in which he lives. A daily salvation from the love of self, the love of money, pride, boastfulness, blasphemy, ingratitude, slander, incontinence, fierceness, treason, the inordinate love of pleasure, and, fundamentally, from that unspiritual Christianity which is the form of godliness without its power. He needs a salvation which enables him to overcome the world every day, and that salvation becomes his instrumentally through the Word of God.

That Paul means something like this is clear from the next verse, where he says: "All Scripture is given by inspiration of God, and is profitable for doctrine (teaching), for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness, that the man of God may be complete, furnished completely unto every good work" (R. V.).

These are the times, therefore, to get back to the Bible by many so long neglected. Today we need right teaching, we need the reproof of authority, we need the correction that springs from wisdom and love, and we need that instruction in righteousness which rounds out the Christian profession in the kind of service that honors God.

3. But to "continue" in the faith is not enough save as an effort is made to reach others who are not of the faith. And so, in the succeeding chapter, Paul says: "I charge thee therefore before God and the Lord Jesus Christ, who shall judge the quick and the dead at his appearing and his kingdom: *preach the Word; be instant in season, out of season; reprove, rebuke, exhort, with all long-suffering and doctrine.*"

This is the paramount duty of the Christian in these days: not to disseminate his opinions about religion or the times, but to preach the Word. "In season, out of season," characterizes it as a fireside task; the task of the social circle; the task of the store and the shop, the camp and the market-place. Women, meeting together in Red Cross work, company the clinking of your scissors and your knitting needles with the preaching of the Word! "Do your bit" to create an atmosphere for God, a chance for his voice to be heard in the midst of the world's Babel. To do this you will need the grace of "long-suffering" of which Paul speaks, for surely these are the times when "they will not endure the sound doctrine; but having itching ears, shall heap unto themselves teachers after their own lusts."

IV

THERE is strong encouragement to act on Paul's instruction and advice. He is himself ready to be offered, and the time of his departure is at hand. He has fought the good fight, he has finished the course, he has kept the faith. He has done that which he is urging Timothy, and you and me, to do. And now he says,

> Henceforth there is laid up for me the crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous judge, shall give me at that day, and not to me only, but unto all them also that love his appearing.

God help each one of us to make full proof of our ministry, for the Judge standeth at the door.

Jerusalem's Holy Places Saved

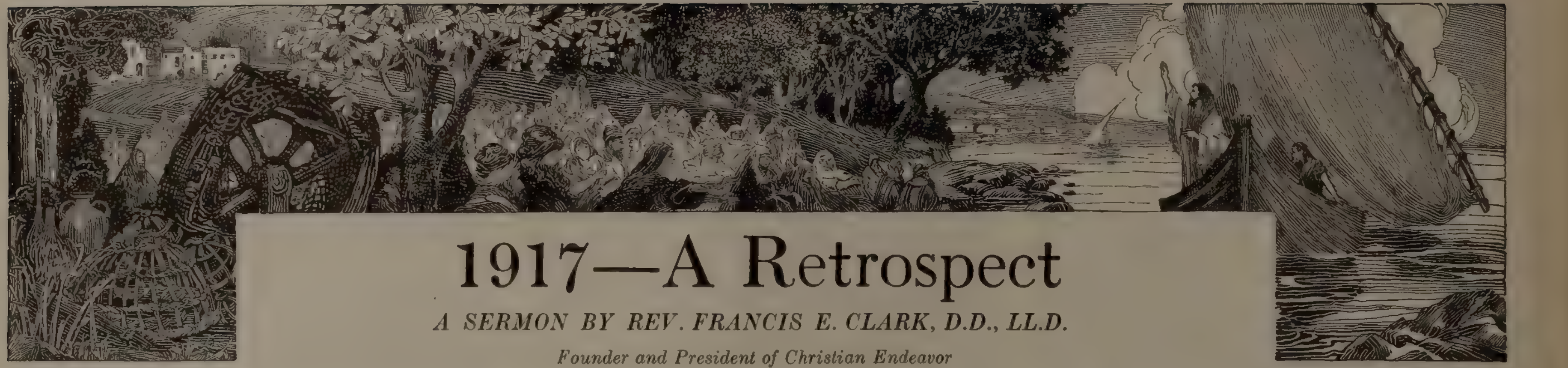
THE surrender of Jerusalem by the Turks to the British forces under General Allenby, which was briefly announced in last week's issue of the Christian Herald, was accomplished without a battle. General Allenby reported that on Saturday, December 8, they attacked the enemy's positions south and west of Jerusalem. His troops advanced from the direction of Bethlehem, drove back the Turks and passed Jerusalem on the east, establishing themselves on the Jerusalem-Jericho road. Another British force simultaneously attacked the strong Turkish positions west and northwest of Jerusalem and secured control of the Shechem-Jerusalem road. The ancient city, being thus completely surrounded and isolated, was surrendered without further resistance.

It was arranged that General Allenby and his staff, accompanied by the commanders of the French and Italian contingents and the heads of the French political mission, should enter Jerusalem on December 11, a small British party having already gone ahead on a safe-guarding mission, for the purpose of arranging for the protection of the holy places. It is explained that the delay in taking the final steps was largely caused by solicitude for the safety of these sacred places, not only in the city itself but in the surrounding country near by, and that by this means no appreciable harm has resulted.

Jewish leaders and the Jewish people generally, both in Europe and America, are greatly stirred over the news of the Turkish retirement from Jerusalem. In an interview in London, Israel Zangwill, the well-known Jewish leader, expressed himself as now hopeful of the dream of a Jewish republic coming true. He regarded a separate and independent state as the great Jewish hope for the future of Palestine. "I would call it the Republic of Judea or Israel," he said. "It would be an autonomous, separate nation under the protection of the great world powers, temporarily at least. Of course, no one expects or believes that all Jews would go to Palestine to live under the new conditions; but Jewish capital would be employed, and the new nation would become the home of the oppressed of other nations. Jews throughout the world would feel that they had a national home once more. Thirteen million Jews are looking today toward Jerusalem to see the Holy City restored. What could be more fitting than a Jewish nation—reborn after centuries of Jewish travail?"

ZIONISTS are greatly encouraged over the prospect of a "National Homeland" for the Jews in Palestine, and should the fortunes of war continue favorable, they look forward to the rehabilitation of Palestine and to its repopulation as a possibility of the near future.

The British government, less than two months ago, announced itself as favorable to the "national homeland" project. Further, on November 9, Arthur J. Balfour, the British Foreign Secretary, wrote to Lord Rothschild: "The government view with favor the establishment of Palestine as a national home for the Jewish people, and will use their best endeavors to facilitate the achievement of this object, it being clearly understood that nothing will be done that may prejudice the civil or religious rights of existing non-Jewish communities in Palestine."



1917—A Retrospect

A SERMON BY REV. FRANCIS E. CLARK, D.D., LL.D.

Founder and President of Christian Endeavor

TEXT—Ps. 90 : 12. R. V. "So teach us to number our days that we may get us a heart of wisdom."

NEVER in the history of the world has a year passed that demands of every Christian such a heart-searching review as the year that is now almost ended.

The psalmist very likely had the future days in mind, the remaining years of his life, praying that since they might be few, he might make the most of them and thus "get him a heart of wisdom." But his words are no less appropriate to the past. If we but number the days that are gone, consider them well, learn their lessons and profit by their experience, untold blessings may come to us as individuals and nations.

The days of the year 1917! In one aspect, what dreadful days they have been! They have seen a world-war enter upon its fourth year. They have seen our own country, after nearly three years of hesitation, throw down the gage of battle, draft half a million soldiers, enroll as many more volunteers, and send an army to France. It has seen battles on many fronts rage with unremitting fierceness, the ingenuity of man in every nation turned toward killing his fellow man; new and bigger submarines, new and bigger war-flying machines, new and more destructive cannon and mines, new and more deadly gases. We have seen ships filled with innocent neutrals sunk; cities bombed where women and children chiefly suffered; cathedrals, the pride of centuries, destroyed; and fields and gardens that had for generations blossomed like the rose made a howling wilderness.

Worse than all, we have seen men literally by the hundred thousand killed on the field of battle, and others, literally by the million, wounded. Their gaping wounds cry out for pity.

A bad, bad year in the world's history, we say to ourselves.

And yet is there no relief, no lightening of the gloom, no silver edge to the dark cloud? Surely there must be, unless we believe that God has forsaken the world and altogether left it to its own wicked ways.

IN the first place, woeful as the times are, let us not exaggerate our woes. Every unfortunate individual is inclined to think that he, of all men, is most miserable. So the people of every age are ready to suppose that no other age ever saw such calamities and disasters.

"O the times! O the morals of the times!" sighed the old Roman. It has been the refrain of many an age since. We feel that we have peculiar reason to utter this wail. The Thirty Year's War, the uprising of the peasants in Luther's time, the French Revolution and many other wars have been of the same hideous nature as the present war, though on a smaller scale.

Yet the world survived; civilization was not permanently destroyed; goodwill, kindliness and generosity did not disappear even from the countries chiefly devastated. Christianity survived, and the Church of God outlived the horrors of those dreadful wars. Indeed, we can see that in some ways the world was purified by the fires through which it passed, and we may take heart of hope to believe that future generations may look back to this year which is passing, and say, "Dark as were those days, God had not forsaken the world in 1917. He was working out his mysterious plans. In the blood of the brave he was washing out some stains which could be expiated in no other way."

Few men, when they are ill, discouraged and disappointed, can see that things will ever be better. So it is apt to be with sick nations and generations of men. Their own evils loom large. They see only the dark clouds above them, and forget that the sun is shining behind the clouds.

It behooves every Christian to take a fresh hold of God, to anchor his faith deeper in the eternal promises, and to see, beyond present disasters, the possible purposes of God. War makes tyrants, but it does not make God a tyrant. War seems to change some men into fiends, but it does not make God any less the loving Father of us all.

NAY, is it not possible that when our children's children look back to 1917 they may say that was the year of the beginning of the great regeneration; the year of the beginning of reforms hastened by the war that set not back civilization a hundred years, as some predicted at the time, but that set it forward a full century on the shining path of progress? Some believe that these signs and portents mark the second coming of our Lord. That, surely, to the Christian, is no unwelcome event.

What gains to humanity may we conceive as possible, as we number these days of carnage? First, it is certainly not impossible that an age-long peace will come as the result of this war. Militarists I know will scoff at the possibility of a century of peace. Fighting is in the blood of mankind, they say; and blood will tell its old, old tale of conflict. One authority on war tries to console us by saying that a decisive victory for the Allies will bring sixty years of peace. A generation or so will live, exhausted and spent, preparing for another war which their children and children's children must wage! Horrible prospect! Let us hope he takes counsel of his profession and not of real conditions.

Never, I believe, has such a hatred of war been generated as by this war. Never was the world so war-weary as today. Other wars have been more or less localized. This has involved all the continents. We Americans did not learn to hate war when in 1870 the Prussians swept up to the gates of Paris, or when, a few years since, the British and Boers met in deadly clash. We were too far removed from these conflicts. Our Civil War did not fill Europe with horror, for it was three thousand miles away; but for us it made another Civil War impossible.

But the present war strikes at practically every home in the world. None are exempt from trouble. If it is not the loss of dear ones that we mourn, as millions do, yet gaunt starvation, or destitution, or loss of some kind stares every one in the face. Never before did the meaning of war come home to the heart of all the world. Never did the blessings of a just and righteous peace seem so priceless.

IF Christian people do their duty when this war is over, I believe that the next great war will be postponed not sixty years, nor ten times sixty, if the world lasts so long, but until the dawn of the Millennium.

Again, it is a commonplace to say that war brings out some of the best as well as the very worst traits of human nature. No one can think of Stonewall Jackson and Robert E. Lee, of Ulysses S. Grant and of O. O. Howard, the eminent Christian, of Havelock and Chinese Gordon and Captain Gardner, the devoted missionary, without acknowledging that in the midst of war a man may develop magnanimity and gentleness, as well as heroism and devotion to duty.

In reviewing the year we may well thank God that, against the black background of bloodshed and lust, cupidity, avarice and rapine, we may set the qualities of strenuous loyalty, purity and devotion to high principles, and to the simple call of duty, which has led millions of men to dare and to die.

I am thinking not only of the boys in the trenches and at the battle-front; not only of the wounded in the hospitals and the slain on the field of carnage; but of the ten times ten million silent, unheralded heroes who have borne their share of privation without a murmur—the mothers who have bade their sons good-by and never told their grief, lest others grieve the more; of those who have worked hard and lost money, perhaps, in raising the products of the soil, not that they might eat, but that others might live; of those who have denied themselves the comforts of life that an unknown soldier-boy or a starving Belgian or Pole or Armenian might have them.

In the New Year

IN the New Year, as in the past, the Christian Herald will be found in the forefront of every worthy cause, fighting the battles of the Christ and of redeemed and suffering humanity, striving always to keep before it the flaming light of truth.

Next week's issue begins the year, and begins it well, with a wonderful New Year's sermon by Dr. J. H. Jowett, "A Soldier of Christ."

In some respects organized Christianity has failed; in some it has succeeded grandly. Next week's Herald will begin a symposium, by leaders of different denominations, on the question as to what the Church must do to heal its wounds and to insure its full acceptance as the representative of the Risen Christ.

Next week, too, Frank Carpenter tells how the motor is revolutionizing farming and war.

Jerusalem, the goal of the Crusades, is no longer the captive of the Turk. Next week, "Jerusalem and the Jewish Hope."

I often think of those who go down to the sea in ships in these days of submarines and mines—the common sailors, uncommon in heroism, the engineers and stokers in the fire-hole where death is almost certain if the ship is sunk. There is no splendid reward for such men; no carved marble, no cross of honor, no recognition or acclamation, whether they live or die. Yet ships have been manned and have sailed the seas during all these years, as though no peril in "the waters under the earth" awaited the mariner.

FEW in any land have escaped unscathed in this year of war, and, with still fewer exceptions, the dangers and privations have been borne with uncomplaining fortitude. For this proof that man made in the image of God has not, even in war, altogether lost his Father's likeness, we should be profoundly grateful.

Once more, the remarkable advance along some lines of moral rectitude should cause us to thank God as we review this year. In no century, nay, in no millennium since the world began, has the temperance cause made such triumphant progress as during the years of the war, and especially during the last year. We have only to point to Russia, to the sweeping no-license votes in our own country, to the more halting progress of the cause in Great Britain and France, to prove this.

It is also true that in no war have such pains been taken to keep pure the camps of our soldier boys as now. Vice is at least kept at arm's length in most places, and General Pershing's claim that "if I win no other victory, I hope to win for my men a moral victory," is no empty boast.

We do not all admire ex-President Roosevelt's militarism, but we can all subscribe to the humane creed he wrote for the soldiers' Testaments: "Fight valiantly against the armies of Germany and Turkey, . . . love mercy, treat prisoners well, succor the wounded, treat every woman as though she were your sister, care for the little children, and be tender with the old and helpless."

Out of the murky horror of the war, too, have come some shining examples that show that the angels' song of goodwill to men is not forgotten on earth or in heaven. Edith Cavell's dying wish to harbor no resentment toward those about to slay her; Ensign Casalis, the young French Student Missionary Volunteer and the son of missionaries, killed on the Marne, with the dying prayer on his lips that he might rid his heart of all hate and rancor even while he fought, give us hope for the future of our race, when we remember that these thoughts and prayers have doubtless found an echo in millions of other brave hearts.

BUT we must number these 365 days of the dying year, not merely for the sake of recording their good and their ill, but that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom, or that we may get us a heart of wisdom, as the Revised Version phrases it. And what is the highest wisdom in these direful days? What else but to keep our faith undimmed, our hope unshaken, our trust in God's overruling Providence steadfast. These are indeed the times that try men's souls. May we all stand the test!

There is one Psalm which seems to have been written for this year, whose last hour has almost come. Let us take its triumphant melody into our heart of hearts. May it be our comfort for the present, our hope for the future:

God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.
Therefore will we not fear though the earth do change. . . .
The nations raged; the kingdoms were moved;
He uttered his voice; the earth melted.
Jehovah of hosts is with us.
The God of Jacob is our refuge.
Come, behold the works of Jehovah.
What desolations he hath made in the earth
He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth;
He breaketh the bow and cutteth the spear in sunder;
He burneth the chariot in the fire.
Be still and know that I am God.
I will be exalted among the nations, I will be exalted in the earth.
Jehovah of hosts is with us.
The God of Jacob is our refuge.

Reverends
J. H. Jowett, D.D.
and
C. C. Albertson, D.D.

DAILY MEDITATION

Reverend
E. W. Caswell
and
Prof. W. H. T. Dau

The Goings Out and the Comings In

SUNDAY, December 30. Ps. 121. "*He shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in.*" The "going out" suggests the action of the early morning, when our strength has been renewed, and our purpose is refreshed, and enthusiasm has all the passion of an unspent fire. And the "coming in" suggests the close of the day, when the strength is exhausted, and the vision is dulled, and the enthusiasm has lost its ardor, and the soul crawls home in disappointment. And God's blessing is to be on morning and evening, and both seasons are to lie beneath his hallowing love and grace. The "going out" may be the splendid venture of a young knight, newly baptized into the order of chivalry—keen, eager, glowing with holy passion, and riding abroad to redress human wrongs. And the "coming in" may be the return of that same knight, wounded sore in the conflict, with his antagonists the apparent conquerors, and the clamant wrongs still crying for redress. And God's holy love is to be on the morning and the evening, and the knight is to be in the radiant circle of grace along the entire road.

All of which means that God's blessing does not desert us upon the threshold and send us forth alone to our alluring or repellent tasks. Our Lord is with us at the beginning and at the ending, and also between the beginning and the ending, even all along the road. "Having loved his own he loved them unto the end."

J. H. J.

"Ye That Are Men"

MONDAY, December 31. I John 2 : 14. "*I have written unto you, young men, because ye are strong, and the word of God abideth in you, and ye have overcome the wicked one.*" It is the testimony of army commanders in the present war that if they want men to lead a desperate charge, their embarrassment is that there are so many who are willing to go. Little jobs, petty errands, the soldiers are likely to evade and avoid; but they are always ready to lead a forlorn hope, to charge the enemy trenches, to destroy nests of machine guns, to venture out into No Man's Land and rescue the wounded. Virtually they say, "Give us something great to do, some impossible task to perform."

If we could visualize the obstacles in the way of the kingdom of God, if the Christian Church were fighting a battle against flesh and blood, how swiftly would heroic men and women rally round its banners! The enemies of Christianity, however, are generally invisible. But the need of heroism in the Christian life is ever present. To conquer pride, envy, avarice, malice, vain ambitions, corrupt affections, debased ideals—does not this call for strength? A young man, recently graduated from a great university, came to Jacob Riis at a critical time in his struggle for the cleansing of New York slums, and said, "I have read your book and I have come to help you." If we have strength to offer in the battle for a Christian city, a Christian state and a Christian world; if we are eager for responsibility, willing to become burden-bearers in the ranks of those who call themselves soldiers of Jesus Christ; if we are willing to add our strength to the strength of Christ's body, which is the church, this is the time for us to enlist. There is "beautiful fighting all along the line." A pure, strong church is the world's best bulwark against the embattled hosts of selfishness and sin.

C. C. A.

His Glorious Name

TUESDAY, January 1. Ps. 72 : 19. "*Blessed be his glorious name for ever: and let the whole earth be filled with his glory; Amen, and Amen.*" On the eighth day after his birth our Lord received his name: obeying the angel's direction, his parents named him Jesus. According to our modern chronology the anniversary of the event would coincide with the beginning of a new year. What a happy coincidence! Jesus means Saviour, Rescuer, Helper. It embodies his entire life-work. It declares his whole mission. It attaches him to every human need. It speaks courage to the faint-hearted, cheer to the despondent, strength to the feeble. It is just the name to write on the banner of faith that is to be borne aloft before us as we cross the line that marks the beginning of a new year.

David in this Psalm undoubtedly speaks not only of the kingdom of his son Solomon but of the kingdom of him who is greater than Solomon. For he says that his name shall endure for ever, and all men shall be blessed in him. "He shall come down like rain upon the mown grass": now that the grim reaper has been abroad for more than three years we yearn for the time when Jesus' grace shall again descend upon the fields of death and desolation and his love shall turn into gardens the wilderness which men's hatred has made. "He shall redeem the souls of the needy from deceit and violence, and precious shall their blood be in his sight": it is a great comfort to us to think that the righteous and merciful Jesus is in the midst of the terrors of these days, and will bring great good out of the present tribulations. We lift our hearts and hands to him, "who only doeth wondrous things." With the world's sorrows and sufferings we commit to him our own fears and hopes. We trust him to prove himself Jesus to every aching heart in the five continents and in the seven seas. Amen, and Amen.

W. H. T. D.

The Light of the World

WEDNESDAY, January 2. John 8 : 12. "*I am the light of the world.*" Holman Hunt's "Light of the World" is a masterpiece of color, expression, originality and dreamlike mystery. Christ is gorgeously arrayed like a king with a crown and robes. He is knocking, at midnight, at the door of a humble hut which weeds and grasses have almost hidden from the sight. The lantern which the Master carries is meant to typify the glory of the light one possesses who follows him.

Every one who gazes upon this matchless production knows that Christ is thus standing before the door of his own soul and that he has either shut the door in his face or gladly opened it for his entrance.

The question comes to every one, "What will you do with your Visitor who stands robed in spotless white, like a priest, knocking, that he may come in and minister as a Mediator and Saviour?" Perhaps you say, "My house is so full of unholy things, it is no place for the Prince of Life." Or, you are too busy with your accumulations to give a moment of time to him who gave his life for you. The light he carries flashes upon your conscience like flames of remorse. You say, "I wish he would go away for this time; when I am better ready, I will call for him."

Ah, I can see his face through a broken panel of the door—it is full of loving tenderness, with marks of suffering where a crown of thorns has pressed, and now has put forth leaves for the healing of the nations. His head is wet with the dewy tears of midnight.

He has waited long, is waiting still;
You treat no other friend so ill.

Will he knock till stars grow old? Till death breaks in the door? Oh that I could get consent of my will to let the patient Pilgrim in! Do I not hear the voice of the Saviour himself, whispering to me, "Behold, I stand at the door and knock; if any man hear my voice and open the door, I will come in to him, and will sup with him and he with me."

E. W. C.

Walls of Salvation

THURSDAY, January 3. Isa. 60 : 18. "*Thou shalt call thy walls Salvation.*" What does the term salvation mean, in the sense in which Isaiah uses it, in the sense in which the New Testament uses it? Here is described a royal highway whereon the saved alone shall walk. Here is the promise of an undefiled and fadeless inheritance, which only the saved can claim. The saved alone shall have a place and part with those who wear their snow-white robes and sing victorious songs and enter in through gates of pearl into the city of God. Is it a small thing then to be saved? Can we be saved by subscribing to a creed, by signing a constitution, by submitting to an initiatory rite, or by producing a certificate of good moral character? Surely salvation is a greater thing than this, touching as it does the very springs of character, the intellect, the heart, the will, the sum of all thought and feeling and action. It includes every avenue and apartment of life. It is not without significance that the Revised Version of the New Testament in almost every case substitutes the word "life" for the word "soul." Critical scholarship perceived the importance of making plain that salvation concerns not the soul alone but the whole life. The purpose of the Son of Man, when he came to seek and save the lost, included lost bodies and lost minds, lost homes and lost states, a lost society and a lost race. The ultimate purpose of the Gospel is to secure a saved world—art saved from vulgarity, wealth saved from selfishness, poverty saved from despair, industry saved from oppression, and commerce from greed.

C. C. A.

Immanuel

FRIDAY, January 4. Isa. 7 : 14. "*She shall call his name Immanuel.*" The mystery of the incarnation of the Son of God baffles our efforts at comprehension, but believingly accepting it as a fact we realize that the very name which sets forth the mystery is a source of perennial comfort. God with us; that means that Jesus entered our lowly life and passed through its various stages to assure us that he has not only a divine, omniscient knowledge of what man's life here on earth is, but he has also a very human knowledge, gained by personal experience, of what this life means to every one of us. Our prayers addressed to him meet with most intelligent sympathy. "We have not an high priest which cannot be touched with the feeling of our infirmities; but was in all points tempted like as we are, yet without sin" (Heb. 4 : 15).

God with us; that is a strong encouragement to our faith when we are facing difficult tasks and grievous duties. He is by our side, and will solve our dilemmas. God with us! What an invincible alliance can we boast upon this blessed fact against the most formidable odds that may confront us! The gates of hell shall not prevail against us. God with us! What a call to serious reflection is issued to us in this name of our Lord! Let every word and action of ours be such that it can find his righteous endorsement and breathe his loving spirit. God with us! This name gives strong wings to our immortal hope. Some day we shall be with him whom our soul loveth. We shall ascend where he is, and ever be with him, sharing his everlasting joy and glory.

Immanuel, thou who hast bought us with thy blood, who hast pardoned our iniquities, we hail thee now by faith as our great Friend and Brother. Oh, bring us where in rapturous vision our satisfied hearts shall embrace thee with perfect love as the treasure above all treasures!

W. H. T. D.

Self-Sacrifice of Christ

SATURDAY, January 5. John 18 : 8. "*If, therefore, ye seek me, let these go their way.*" When the mob was seeking to arrest Jesus, turning to his alarmed disciples he said to his persecutors, "If you are seeking Jesus of Nazareth, I am he; let these go their way." Christ, who is seeking the salvation of mankind, in his own hour of greatest peril thinks first of the safety of his little group of followers, as though he says, "I am ready for you to arrest me, but you must spare my disciples."

As soon as Jesus said, "I am he," they went backward and fell to the ground. Thus our Lord gave his disciples time to escape while the mob was helpless on their backs.

Calvary was only the climax of the self-sacrifice of Christ. His whole life manifested this spirit. He washed the feet of the disciples for an example of humility. He fed the multitude who followed him only for the loaves and fishes. He worked miracles for people who had no other interest in him than to receive benefits. His whole life was for the sake of the happiness of others. On him was laid the iniquity of us all.

Christ speaks to the eternal law of God, saying, "Strike me, but let these go free. Bruise me, but do not harm them. I am here to lay down my life for men, here to be scourged, wounded and crucified. I can be satisfied only in the salvation of my lost children." This spirit of loving kindness and forgiveness, as old as eternity, can only carry us through eternity.

Would you not delight in such sheltering care as the Master gave to his disciples when he stood between them and his enemies from the Sanhedrin, supported by Roman soldiers? Does he care for you with the power of divine protection? Is he with you always in the journey of life, leading you in the way that is everlasting?

E. W. C.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly by The Christian Herald, at the Bible House, Fourth Avenue, 8th and 9th Sts., New York City. The Officers are: Otto Koenig, President and Treasurer, Bible House, N. Y. City; Geo. H. Sandison, Vice-President, Bible House, N.Y. City; Theodore Waters, Secretary, Bible House, N. Y. City.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, $2.00 a year in advance. Remittances should be made in the safest manner available. Make checks and money orders payable to The Christian Herald.

FOREIGN POSTAGE.—For copies mailed outside the United States, Canada and Mexico, add one dollar a year to subscription price.

CHANGE OF DATE.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

EXPIRATION OF SUBSCRIPTION.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS.—It requires *three weeks'* time to make the change. Give both old and new address.

LETTERS should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at Post Office, New York, as Second-class Matter
Entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa

OUR · EDITORIAL · FORUM

President OTTO KOENIG · Managing Editor GEORGE H. SANDISON · Secretary THEODORE WATERS

A Timely Investigation

THE Senate Military Affairs Committee has made a wise move in inquiring into the organizing, training and equipping of the National Army before growing rumors could develop into a scandal. The investigation has a double purpose to serve—the uncovering and correction of any real wrong and the prompt disposal of all baseless charges and innuendoes.

There need be no surprise at disclosures of shortcomings, defects and imperfections. It would have been impossible to have created in such short time the vast and intricate war organization without errors. If the inquiry shall result in the correction of errors, it will have done good; if it shall check unwarranted criticism and strengthen confidence, it will have done good again. The friendly nature of the inquiry seems to forbid any sensational exposures.

The inquiry into the operation of the Food and Fuel Commissions by the Senate Manufactures Committee is of a somewhat different spirit. The chairman of this committee, Senator Reed of Missouri, opposed the creation of the Food Commission, and has been quoted as saying recently that it has done more harm than good. Though most members of the committee are friendly to the commissions being investigated, it is reasonably certain that Chairman Reed will permit no faults to escape notice.

All this is as it should be, for wrongs, if they exist, and hurtful criticisms, if they are unfounded, cannot be stopped too soon. Not only may the lives of the thousands of our boys going to the front be unnecessarily imperiled by mismanagement, but the sufferings of the millions at home for want of necessaries of life may be unbearably increased by unfair distribution of the nation's food and fuel.

Searching inquiry, if there are no wrongs, can do no harm; if there are wrongs, it can do great good.

Help Halifax

IN these days of universal suffering, the Halifax calamity makes special appeal to the generosity of Americans. Its citizens are our neighbors and our allies, and have every claim upon our practical sympathy. Even before any call for help came, our relief trains with food and physicians and nurses were speeding toward the stricken city, where a blizzard was intensifying the disaster.

It is a sad Christmas season for our Dominion friends, with a large part of one of their principal cities in ruins, thousands dead and injured, and more than 25,000 homeless and destitute in midwinter. America's great heart is deeply touched by such suffering at our doors, and our pity should take the best and most practical form. Let all unite to help Halifax. The Christian Herald War Relief Fund, immediately after the announcement of the disaster, cabled $5,000 for urgent relief. We want our readers to have a large share in this helpful work, which lies so near to our hand, and we will welcome and forward all contributions they may send us. Help Halifax by sending in your gift today.

Cross and Crescent

JERUSALEM is delivered. Its Moslem masters have surrendered to the Christian conqueror. No longer will the Crescent, which has floated above it for nearly seven centuries continuously, be seen upon its walls and towers and gateways. In this greatest of wars, the capitulation of David's ancient capital must be regarded as an event of importance in a military sense; but to the entire Christian world it possesses a far wider and higher significance. It means that the East is slipping away from the power of the Caliphate. Egypt cut off its fetters long ago. Now the Arabian kingdom, with the shrines of Mecca and Medina, is dissevered. In Syria, to the farthest borders of Mesopotamia, the ancient supremacy of the Sultan is broken, and unless the fortunes of war should bring about a new situation, the old dream of Moslem supremacy is shattered forever.

Jerusalem, with its holy places, was one of the few remaining pillars of the infidel power which has afflicted the world and filled the pages of history with deeds of horror. But while its surrender, virtually without a struggle, marks an ominous day for Mohammedanism, it is a day that is luminous and full of splendid possibilities for both the Jew and the Christian. To those who have been watching the struggle in the East with regard to its relations to prophecy, the event possesses an interest which nothing in any other theater of the war can equal. Among all religionists, David's ancient capital is identified with sacred memories. It has been the birthplace of the highest ideals the world has ever known. Of the more than 13,000,000 Jews now scattered throughout the globe, less than 40,000 are in Jerusalem, and comparatively few in Palestine, owing to war conditions; but Hebrew hearts in all lands will be gladdened by the redemption of the ancient city of their race. Love of the land of their fathers will revive with the new opportunity now within their reach, and Jewish wealth and influence will be lavished in restoring Jerusalem, until it becomes once again "the joy and desire of the whole earth." Should the fortunes of war let it remain in Christian hands, it will be transformed, and its former glories and attractions revived. It will become the Holy City, not of the Jews alone, but of all who name the name of Christ, whether Protestant, Catholic, Anglican, Greek, Syrian or Gregorian.

Not even the most ardent Zionist looks for a wholesale emigration of Jews to Palestine. All, however, look forward to the day when it will once more become the seat of the ancient race, with all the dignity of a self-governing state, under the protection of the Christian powers, whose citizens will unite in bringing to pass that which the Hebrew prophets have so clearly foreshadowed.

An Interesting Parallel

WE doubt whether any writer whose genius has gladdened the world in the last two and a half centuries has furnished as many subjects for text and illustration as the old Bedford tinker, John Bunyan. Yet how few among the multitudes who have read with delight his "Pilgrim's Progress" know that such a book as "The Holy War"—although every whit as entrancing as the "Progress" itself—was ever written! We are reminded of the fact by the publication of a new poem by Rudyard Kipling, in which he chooses for his subject the war of today and draws a parallel between it and "The Holy War" of Bunyan, which tells how "the famous city of Mansoul" was besieged by King Diabolus "from Eye-gate unto Ear-gate," and how, aided by the plotting and propaganda of his followers, he succeeded in capturing it—

> Likewise the Lords of Looseness
>   That hamper faith and works,
> The perseverance-doubters,
>   The present-comfort shirks,
> And little intellectuals,
>   Who cracked beneath a strain—
> John Bunyan met the helpful set
>   In Charles Second's reign.

One must have read "The Holy War" to appreciate the comparison. The conquest of Mansoul, with its ultimate redemption by the forces of King Shaddai, led by Prince Emmanuel, is told as an allegory of the experience, not only of mankind as a whole, but of every one who passes through the supreme spiritual struggle and is at last emancipated from sin's dominion. Who that has ever read of the tyrannical Lord Will-be-Will, who served Diabolus so faithfully, or of Mr. Affection, with his strange family, Recorder Forget-good, the legal mischief-maker, Mr. Haughty, Mr. No-Truth, Mr. Cheating, Mr. Atheism and all the rest of that brood of wickedness, can fail to see that Bunyan understood the worst aspects of human nature as well as the best?

We would be glad to hear from any of our friends who have read "The Holy War," and also from those who would like to read it, since it deals with the "eternal conflict" of good against evil, righteousness against sin, in the soul and life of man in all the ages, and which has an especial application just now.

The Cost of Woman

HAD Adam known that his rib was to be taken and turned into a woman, would he have consented?

A woman's club raises the question. The woman of today, like Pandora of old, is bound to pry into things and turn loose upon the world a lot of troubles.

That stolen rib of Adam's was supposed to be a closed incident. The borrowed member was long since restored to man. For countless generations he has had the rib as well as the woman close to his heart. Man wasn't worrying over the rib affair at all. He had all but forgotten it.

But woman, womanlike, must, of course, prod him out of his complacent forgetfulness and demand that he tell her whether or not he is sorry that she is in existence. To be sure, she has confidence in his gallantry and expects a complimentary reply.

But, after all, the profitable and vital question at this late time is not as to what Adam might have done had choice been his, but what the man of today is willing to give up in exchange for woman and the fulness of her blessings.

Today, as in Adam's time, man must sacrifice in order to win the rich treasures of womanhood.

Man today, as always, must supply the material to make the woman who is really his own counterpart. She is more exacting now than she was. She requires more than a rib.

It may be a temper he must curb, a disposition he must train, habits he must conquer, appetites he must restrain, pet vices he must give up, to cultivate the love and faith and trust and sympathy that make woman truly a joy and blessing.

Real Athleticism

AN athletic authority says that thirty-five is the maximum age for a good athlete.

Perhaps most people have noticed that professional athletes wear themselves out young. Prize-fighters, sprinters and circus performers quit in early prime.

But are these the real athletes?

How much more true an athlete is the well-preserved farmer who at sixty-five, can pitch as much hay as his son or grandson?

The best athleticism is that which holds through the riper years and enables a man to sit on his horse as erectly at sixty as at twenty.

The kind of athleticism that fails at thirty-five is the wrong kind of athleticism. It is the tense, violent, virtuoso sort of skill in mere spectacular accomplishment.

The proof of real athleticism is health and activity in old age. Happy and healthful old age is the final proof of right living.

The Treasures of the Snow

THE air is still. A shower of white descends, first lightly, then the flakes come thick and fast, shutting out vision of distance and mantling all surroundings with a covering at once beneficent and beautiful. Snow is falling and ice forming—it is winter. The vegetable kingdom lies inert, and nature feels decay; barren trees, brown and bare woodlands, silence in forsaken harvest fields, frozen pastures, deserted, shriveled-up gardens, have little in them to recall the summer's beauty and the grandeur of the fall. As if ashamed at the destruction wrought by its withering blasts and the desolation following in its wake, the Northwind brings its robe of purest white and with it veils all nature and hides its forbidding aspect. Gone are the ferns, the ivy is lost to view; buds and shoots are encased in ice and waving stalks and tall grasses are bent beneath a soft mantle. Desolation and decay seem rampant; no sound is heard from feathered throats save the occasional caw-caw of the crow, the shrill whistle of the blue-jay, or the hoot of an owl.

And yet winter, with storm and cold, does not mean decay, nor does snow hide destruction, but on the contrary. Relieved of the necessity of feeding leaves, blossom and fruit, the trees are now making roots; the shrubs, under the warm and protecting snow, are storing up moisture and nourishment for berry and bloom, and soft perennial tendrils are resting awaiting the strenuous spring days when they must needs put forth new effort for beauteous effect and sweetest perfume; new leaves are made and are secured in ice from harm by winter's severity or a too early thaw. Sleeping all and resting, tucked away securely and peacefully expectant of next year's sunshine and blossoms. Sleeping, yet busy, each preparing for next year's usefulness and beauty under the snow. This year's withered foliage is making food for next year's growing; this year's fallen leaves are disintegrating into substances necessary for next year's thriving; this year's blossoms have furnished the seeds now germinating and sprouting for next year's bloom; the frost is breaking up the clods, the snow fertilizing them, ready for next year's planting. The tearing winds are ridding trees of dead wood to make room for new and better twigs and limbs. And so renewal goes on and nothing is lost. Would we have cooling shade for our vacation walks, sweet flowers for our bridals, luscious vegetables and juicy fruits for our tables? Then we must have snow; for the trees, the buds, the plants of all kinds cannot thrive without it. "Hast thou entered into the treasures of the snow?" was one of the questions propounded to Job by the Voice in the storm. Far more than for cold and destruction are its treasures marked by fructification and blessing.

The Alien

A Christmas Fantasy

by CURT HANSEN

YOU could tell from his white thin hands and his finely cut head that he was of gentle blood, just as you could tell from his speech that he was a polished scholar. His chin was somewhat too firm, said the Mecklenburgers; his lips a bit too tight. He was just a little too rigid to be a parson, this Dr. Röhrwitz, but no one questioned his zeal or orthodoxy.

While he sat at his study table on Christmas eve after prayers, and after the children—his two and their friends—had sung their decorous songs and caught a glimpse of the magnificent Christmas tree in the dining-room while he sat half-smiling at the anticipated delight of their awakening to the presents each one so eagerly desired, he felt a glow of satisfaction in the thought that the measured and upright life he had planned from earliest youth had been so bountifully realized. He was rich. He was venerated. God had been very good to him.

Jürgen, the factotum, knocked at the door. "Some one down-stairs, your reverence. Seems to be a Jew pedlar."

Dr. Röhrwitz frowned. Just then he felt more than ever aloof from Jew pedlars. "What does he want?"

"He is snow-bound. He wants to stay overnight."

"Nothing else? Characteristic Jew impudence. Give him a mark and tell him to go."

Jürgen hesitated: "It's——"

"It's what?"

"It's very bad weather."

Dr. Röhrwitz started angrily. "Is this a hotel? Why did he leave Tempan so late? He knew very well that there is no house between Tempan and Gurdstock but this one. Where is he?"

"In the kitchen."

PASTOR RÖHRWITZ stamped down to the kitchen. Near the outside door stood the stranger, a huddled, unprepossessing figure. His clothes were in a wretched condition and had evidently afforded him but little protection against the driving sleet outside. Nor had the man himself any of the Oriental picturesqueness of some of his people. His features were rather Slavonic than Hebraic, and his broken German and guttural accent betrayed him at once as a Polish Jew. The huge pack lay in a corner of the kitchen in a pool made by the water that dripped from it. A frayed woolen cap was gripped in his two hands.

"To what," said the pastor, ironically, "am I indebted for the honor of this visit?"

"Ehrwürden will pardon me, but——"

"Never mind—never mind. I know all about it. The real facts are that you counted on staying here overnight. Thought the Goyyim are generous on Christmas."

"I was delayed at a peasant's house, Ehrwürden."

"Yes, I have no doubt. Well, what room do you want? The guest-chamber or mine?"

A dark flush spread over the pedlar's features. "If I may stay in the kitchen," he said, "I will go when the storm is over."

The cook protested. The kitchen was newly scoured. God knows what this fellow carried on his person. She objected.

"And you are quite right, Anna," said the pastor. "Itzig," he went on, turning to the Jew.

"Not Itzig, Ehrwürden, my name——"

"Oh, what do I care what your name is—Schmul or Moses or Itzig! Follow Jürgen to the barn. I can't quite turn you out, though you deserve it. March!"

Dr. Röhrwitz turned to go to his study. He had done his duty. He could not well turn out even such a wretch into the storm. But the whole incident had lamentably disturbed the serenity of the season.

"When everything is said and done, a Jew is a Jew," he repeated to himself. It was a favorite phrase of his, often effectively used in conversation.

Jürgen was not long. When he came back to report he found the pastor engrossed in his book. Jürgen briefly stated what he had done and withdrew, and Dr. Röhrwitz continued his close study of the volume before him—"The Parables of Jesus in Their Literary and Ethical Aspects." It was a fascinating presentment. He was still at it at eleven when Jürgen passed his room to retire for the night. It was the doctor's intention to finish it that night.

THE neighborhood was a peaceful one. The Röhrwitz house, isolated though it was, was doubly protected by its character and the well-known fact that a number of able-bodied servants were on the premises. As far as Dr. Röhrwitz could remember, there was no record of even an attempted robbery. But there was no doubt that some one was moving down-stairs.

No doubt whatever. People were moving to and fro—softly, to be sure, but unmistakably. Even voices could be heard, the doctor could swear it.

Laying his book down, he walked to the hallway. The sounds were quite distinct—both movement and voices. From where he stood it seemed as if the rascals had turned on the light.

Now, that was too much. The pastor was a brave, if quick-tempered, man. He buttoned up his coat and started for the stairs.

All his suspicions were confirmed. A flood of mellow soft light came from the dining-room. Somebody was there with a vengeance. Dr. Röhrwitz stamped to the door, fuming. Any possibility of fear was lost in an overwhelming rage. But suddenly he stopped and caught his breath with a gasp.

THERE was no light in the room except the Christmas tree. Every candle on it—candles that had not yet been kindled by him—burned with a bright and steady flame. A tender glow enveloped and suffused the room. And the air was filled with a fine rustling—almost a murmur—of the fir-needles slowly swaying to and fro, moved by an imperceptible wind.

There were several people in the room. The one that took his eye first was a tall man, perfectly black, arrayed in fantastic bright-colored garments. No negro, however, for his luminous dark skin shone like ebony, and his nose was straight and his forehead high. Behind him appeared two others—a grave old man whose white beard was lost in the ermine facing of a loose blue mantle, and another, younger, black-bearded and stately, somewhat haughty in bearing, but with benignity mingled in the severity of his look.

Dr. Röhrwitz stood stupefied. What mummery was this? Who were these men that presumed to masquerade in his house?

The first one greeted him at once. "Peace be with you, brother."

Röhrwitz found voice to ask. "Who are you? What do you want? What are you doing here?"

"You do not know us?" There was a tinge of reproach in the tone.

"I—" The angry retort died away. Perhaps he did know them. "Who are you?"

"I am Caspar of Ethiopia. And the others—surely you know them Melchior and Balthasar. We followed the Star to Bethlehem years ago—many years ago—and we greeted the King at his first coming. Since then, every year, we seek him again. Every year we go to greet him, wheresoever he may be. Never yet have we failed him."

"You seek him!" It was a shuddering whisper that came from Dr. Röhrwitz. His body shook and the cold sweat stood on his forehead. "Here—in my house!"

"Wherever he may be, where the star leads us. Look!"

Through the window gleamed a point of light, painful in its brightness. Röhrwitz covered his face.

"In my house!" he repeated. "Here! In my house! God is gracious to a sinner." And the awe of the moment almost gave way to a sense of exultant pride.

Still the rustling went on, an undefined, formless harmony.

"He comes," said Melchior.

"Where is he?" gasped Röhrwitz, and sank to his knees. "I cannot see him. O God, that I might see him!"

"He comes," said Balthasar.

THEN out from the crisp cold night—no trace of storm or sleet now—came a chant. Röhrwitz could distinguish neither words nor melody. A chant swelling like a rolling wave of sound, loud, triumphant. The house rocked with it. A fragrance filled his nostrils.

"He is here," said Caspar.

A step was heard in the hall. No effulgence of light marked the place; but the chant had grown till its thunder reverberated between the two worlds, and a thousand thousand voices sang Hosanna. Röhrwitz and the Three Kings stared in adoration at the door.

In the threshold stood the Jew pedlar. His torn and shining coat was covered with stable straw. The woolen cap was twirled in his chapped hands. The eyes were sunken even more deeply in their sockets. His hat fell from his fingers, and as the hands spread out to bless, crimson and dripping appeared the stigmata of the Sacrifice.

Röhrwitz flung his arms over his face in horror. "Thou! Thou! And I knew thee not."

A great sob shook him and he fell prone to the floor.

So he lay until the chant died away and the rustling of the fir-needles ceased—until the lights faded from the tree, and he felt around him the still darkness of the large and empty room.

The pastor raised his head. He was sitting in his study. Before him was an open book. The study lamp had burned itself out. For half an hour Dr. Röhrwitz sat motionless.

Then he ran to the stairs and called, "Jürgen!" It took some time to rouse the man, but he persisted until Jürgen stumbled down, half-clad.

"Jürgen," said the pastor, "put on my coat, go to the stable and bring him——"

"The Jew?" asked Jürgen wondering.

"Bring him here—to the guest-chamber. I shall prepare it myself."

"The Most Beautiful Letter" She Ever Read

A MOTHER, Oklahoma City, sends us a copy of what she lovingly calls "the most beautiful letter I ever read." And no wonder, for it is the letter of a Christian son to a Christian mother. It is written from one of the home military training camps, where the son (who enlisted at twenty-two) is now located.

"MY DEAR LITTLE MOTHER: I received your letter and was awfully glad to hear. I got the cookies, as you know by this time, and I sure enjoyed them. I also received the five dollars and can use it, but I can wait just as well for pay-day. I won't need any more, though it was sweet of you to send it. You see, Uncle Sam gives us all the necessaries of life, and outside of a hair-cut now and then, we don't need anything that we can't do without.

"It's awfully sweet of you to knit me a sweater, but I don't want you to be discouraged about the speed you are making on it, as I have plenty of clothes to keep me warm. When it is cold, I wear the little black jersey over my undershirt, and then my gray wool shirt, then my army shirt on top, so you see I'm not likely to freeze. I'll appreciate the sweater when I get it.

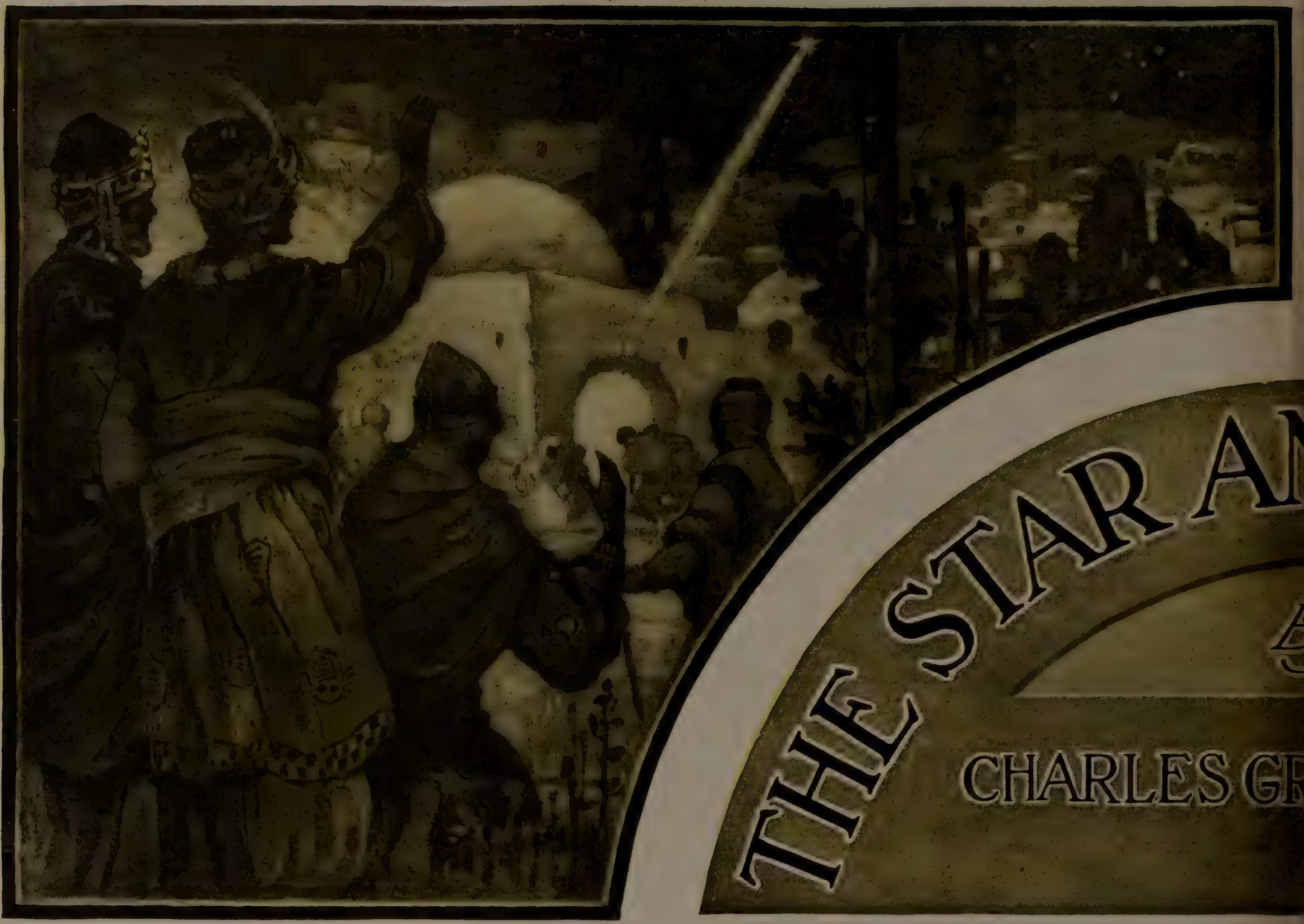
"It is sure comical to see these lads roll out in the A. M., stiff and sore from head to foot. We do not drill Friday or Saturday afternoons, nor Sundays, so we get a chance to clean up and rest up. And, by the way, I went to the Y. M. C. A. while in Chattanooga and had a fine hot shower-bath, and it sure felt good. We have a fine bunch of men for our officers, and I like them very much. Everything is as clean as a pin; no mother need fear for her boy in such surroundings as I have seen so far. We have very good grub, though plain, and it is well balanced dietetically. We had roast beef, gravy, bread, sweet potatoes and peach pie for dinner; minced ham, cheese, pickles, bread and tea for supper. I have gained two pounds since I came.

"Mother, I don't want you to feel discouraged about anything, for 'all things work together for good to those that love the Lord,' and I have had such wonderful assurance of his presence and love since I have been in the army. And I cannot cease to be thankful that I have a mother who has been faithful in the charge laid upon her by the Lord, and who has seen my feet well planted in the straight and narrow way. A mother who has done this for her children cannot count her life in any way a failure, for they are the Lord's, and what they amount to after they are grown is between them and the Lord. I am going to Chattanooga next Sunday, and go to B. Y. P. U. I miss it very much, and I expect to have a good time. You never see a woman around this camp any more than if they didn't exist.

"As I get a better view of life from its various viewpoints, any temporary limitations are as nothing to the pure and final joys of a Christian life. I want you to write and tell me just what you are discouraged about. If there is anything you want to unload, just write and tell me about it, because I love you, and any load is easier for two than for one.

"With lots of love, I am your big

"SON."



THE STAR AN

By

CHARLES GR

The Stars Led the Wise Men to the Child
And the Children Lead Us to the Stars

IT seems as if on Christmas Day an unseen angel touches the invisible spring of an unused window in human nature, letting into our souls a flood of celestial song and sunshine, and giving us a brief but glorious glimpse outward and upward beyond the small and sordid things of earth.

This angel, descending unto us today direct from the presence of God, is the Spirit of childhood.

Happy today is the man or woman in whom the bitter, blighting worldly lusts and passions have not crushed out the childlike spirit.

We may rightly interpret the deep meaning of Christmas and fully sense its blessedness, not alone through the children about us, but through the childlikeness that still lingers within ourselves.

As the Star of old led the wise men to the Babe in the manger for the secret inspiration for peace on earth and good will toward men, so must the Star of Love lead us to the childlike spirit of humility within ourselves for a real appreciation of this day and a right understanding of life.

"And a little child shall lead them."

Therein lies the hope of humanity, not for the next world alone, but for this.

The joyous laughter of the delighted children is the Christmas music that sets the heartstrings into quick vibration.

WE call the Christmas bells sweet, but they would sound solemn and meaningless but for their accompaniment of joyous shouts and laughter of the little ones. The joy of a child is the only perfect happiness in the world. And it is so easy to cause.

This is why Christmas, the day on which we all unite in giving joy to the children, is the nearest approach mankind can make to a foretaste of heaven.

Let us remember that Christmas is supremely the day for the children, and that our own best joy must lie in making them as happy as we can.

What a glorious feast of universal gladness the day would be if every man and woman in selecting gifts were to take care first of all to make at least one little child supremely happy.

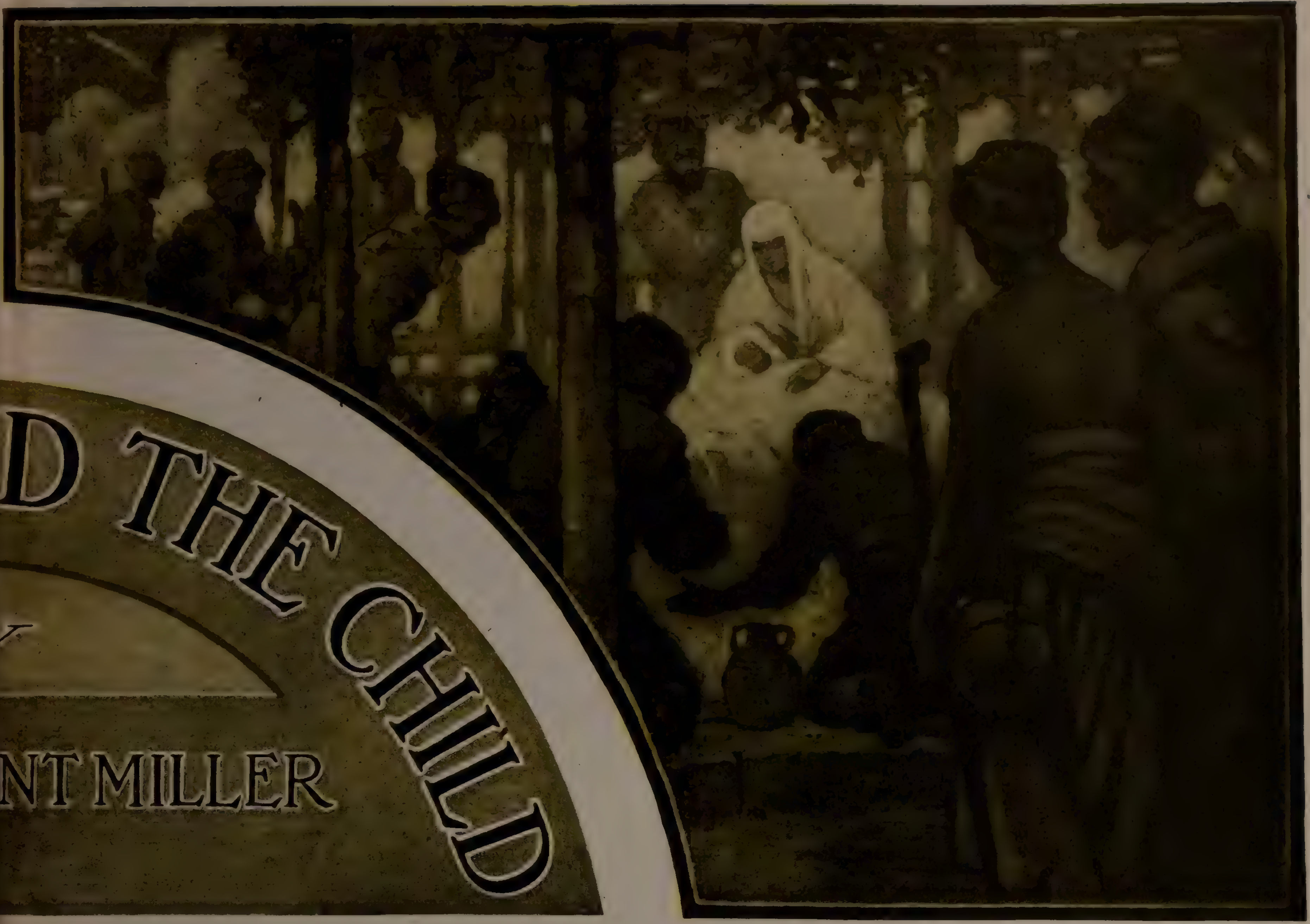
There is opportunity enough. If one's own children and those of one's friends are supplied, there still are plenty o children of the friendless.

They swarm in the alleys, where the dollar that if spen on some grown-up friend would bring scarcely a smile o pleasure, will, divided into a dozen gifts, bring shouts of jo from a dozen young hearts to which joy is rare.

It is the sweetest music in the world.

D THE CHILD

NT MILLER



THE babe Jesus, whose birth we celebrate, has departed from us, but the Christ-message, the divine image and likeness, remains ever with us, and its purest interpreter among us and of us is the child.

For things hidden from the wise and prudent have been revealed unto babes.

Fresh from the Creator and uncontaminated by selfishness or greed or malice or envy, the child is the cleanest exemplar allotted to us of Truth and Love. By these unfading, unfaltering stars the child ever points to our mist-enclouded souls the way.

We may not hope to attain to perfect childlike truth and love, even on Christmas Day. But the mariner who steers steadily by the fixed star steers right, and though storms may carry him from his course he some day reaches his harbor safe.

Love for the innocent child is love for the Christ, for we are told that as we do unto the least of these, we do unto the Father. Even the atheist and scoffer in his love for children worships in his heart the God whom his mind denies.

Thus the child leads us to the stars.

Small share of the possible blessings of this day are for the man who, however freely he gives baubles to the child, neglects to reflect upon the love that alone can illumine and uplift his own soul.

Even the precious gold, frankincense and myrrh laid by the three kings at the feet of the child Jesus would have had no value or meaning if not accompanied by the hearts of the givers.

WE may give lavishly of material things, but it is that which we give of ourselves that turns us starward.

The stars—our highest ideals.

They are far above the earth and we may not reach them; but the force that has lifted man from brute creation is that of his ideals. Without that he would have been as helpless as one who tries to lift himself by his bootstraps—more helpless still—for he would have known no desire to be lifted at all.

Darwin's theory of the epigenesis of the eagle is richly suggestive. The wish to ascend was there before the wings, and through ages of longing, steady development and adaptation went on until at last with mighty pinions the eagle soared triumphantly aloft toward the sun.

With us, too, ideals are transforming forces, and exalted wishes become lifting wings.

Every instinct lying at the source of man's moral nature requires that there be a time in the year when for at least a few brief hours self may be forgotten, the heart turned tender and the hard passions softened, friends be drawn more closely and enemies forgiven, peace descend upon us, and the little children lead us.

"HOWARD CHASE"

By Pastor Charles M. Sheldon

Author of "IN HIS STEPS"

SYNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS INSTALMENTS

HOWARD CHASE, a young Congregational minister, single, receives a call from a church in Red Hill, a village of seven hundred people in Kansas. After consulting with his classmate and chum, Roy Lennox, he accepts the call and leaves with his sister Rose for his new field, where he is received by Mr. Burton, a deacon of his new church, and his daughter Agnes, and taken to the parsonage, and afterward introduced to the pastors of the Methodist, Presbyterian and Baptist churches.

CHAPTER I—*Continued*

"HOW often does a new man come to this church?" asked Howard.

"Well, I'm the oldest resident minister, and I've been here seven years. The other churches have all changed pastors several times since I came."

There was rather an awkward pause.

"Is this a church-going community?" Howard asked, studying Brother Gray meanwhile.

"No. This town is given over to all sorts of organizations. We have to fight for our lives with everything you can imagine. We have two moving picture shows that keep the people away from prayer meeting, and dancing and whist parties have killed the spiritual life of the people. They have no spiritual hunger. They are given up to amusement and money-making and gossip. It's the most gossipy town in the state, Brother Chase."

"Looks like a good town for a preacher to work in," said Howard. "Full of sinners. I'm glad I came."

Brother Gray stared, and then laughed his short staccato laugh again.

"Oh, you'll have plenty to do that way. And a new broom—you know. But people don't go to church here. After a few weeks, when they get used to you, you'll be preaching to empty pews like the rest of us."

"Not on your life I won't!" Howard exclaimed with so much emphasis that Brother Gray started back and his face grew red. "If you think I have come here to preach to empty pews you have another guess coming."

Gray looked at him more closely, and a new look came into his face.

"You'll forgive me, my young brother, won't you, for speaking as I did about the people? But I get discouraged at times and can't help talking out. And the people do appear to be so indifferent and so lacking in spiritual response. I don't want to discourage you. Go ahead! If you can get a hearing I hope you will."

Howard detected a hint of a tear in the man's eye and he said to himself, "Perhaps I'm going to take to Brother Gray after all."

HE went out of the store and back to his little study in the parsonage meditating on the things Brother Gray had said and his way of saying them.

And many times, shutting himself into that little room, and last of all, late on the Saturday night, he prayed on his knees for the power of the Spirit in his Sunday services, as he should face his first Red Hill congregation.

It was somewhat different from his mental picture of it. Somehow Red Hill, in the three days that had elapsed since Howard's arrival, seemed to be unusually attracted to the new young preacher of the Congregational Church, and when Howard began the service on that memorable Sunday morning he faced a real crowd, the biggest crowd, Deacon Burton proudly said at dinner, that ever went to church in Red Hill.

"Did you notice the Baptist and M. E. and Presbyterian folks this morning?" he had said exultantly to his wife and daughter as they eagerly discussed the service. "I saw at least forty from Gray's membership and thirty from the M. E., and more than a score from Harris's. I don't believe they had more than a handful at all their churches."

As a matter of fact, by actual count as Red Hill knew before the day was over, less than 125 people all told were in attendance at the three other churches.

The little annex was open and every chair occupied. One row of extra chairs was put down the main aisle. Chairs were brought over from the parsonage and put in the front part of the little vestibule. And a crowd of men and boys stood up along the walls, and at Howard's suggestion before he went forward to the platform some of the older boys were asked to sit on the platform itself, a thing unheard of in the history of the church.

As he went up to the pulpit he knew that Red Hill collectively was taking critical account of him, of his bearing, his clothes, his general appearance. But as he put his foot on the first step there was not a tremor in his heart, not a nervous thrill, nothing but a great hunger to get at his message to the people. It was not egotism; it was simply the hunger to preach, the longing of the prophet to say "Thus saith the Lord."

HE had taken his seat and the girl at the organ had begun playing, when he noticed on the inner side of the pulpit, lying close up against the raised part that held the big Bible, a spray of double lilac blossoms. It had evidently been placed there. The sight of them swept his memory back to Union Seminary and Roy Lennox's whimsical statement — "flowers will adorn your pulpit"—and at the thought of it he caught himself grinning and then stopped—as he turned his head and saw for the first time the girl at the organ, Agnes Burton.

She had been away with a friend and had not returned home until late Saturday, and so he had not met her on his visits to the deacon's, where he had gone three or four times to consult about church matters.

She seemed at first wholly intent on her music, but as Howard turned in that brief moment her face seemed to convey to him a knowledge of his look that for one second struck him almost like a blow.

Could such a face— Could it be possible the flowers were— It was a thought that had less than lightning's vision—and it was gone—he had arisen, they were singing the Doxology, he was being swept along in the fervor of the service, and naught else was of value. Woman? She might have her place—but not now—all the world contained for the next hour only one matter of supreme importance, and he was carried away with it.

He stood up when the sermon was reached, his whole splendid animal beauty intensified by his fiery consecration and absorbing purpose to get at the real lives before him. The people of Red Hill had never seen anything like it. His text was "In the Unity of the Spirit" and a plea for that oneness of personal and community life that should transform the individual and the town into a new life in Christ Jesus his Lord.

The girl at the organ sat with clasped hands and burning cheeks, and eyes that never drooped but once, and that was when he turned to include the young people in the choir with a passionate plea; the people in the pews leaned forward as one person; the men in the back part of the vestibule stood with hands on one another's shoulders; the rich beauty of the May splendor of the spring prairie floated into the open windows, and a quiet hush like that one feels at a benediction when the Spirit has filled the house fell on all hearts, as that notable ministry of Howard Chase began at Red Hill.

CHAPTER II

Howard Chase, Red Hill, Kansas

WHEN Monday morning dawned over Red Hill, one theme of conversation mingled with the coffee and toast over the breakfast tables and up and down the one main business street. And the new minister furnished the topic.

Down at the Santa Fe station the Agent pulled the baggage truck up to the end of the platform where the mail car of Number Five stopped.

The Expressman was there leaning up against the back of his wagon.

"That was some preaching yesterday. No?" said the Agent as he hooked up the handle of the truck.

"It sure was," said the Expressman. I come pretty near goin' in the evening. I did get up to the door, but I couldn't get in."

"If you don't look out you'll get to be a regular old church goer," said the Agent as he started up the platform.

"Shouldn't wonder. Goin' next Sunday if I can get in."

The Agent stopped, looked back at the Expressman and grinned.

"Why don't you ask him for a seat on the platform?"

"And I bet he'd give me one if I did," said the Expressman, standing a little straighter up against his wagon.

"I'm sure he would," replied the Agent. "He'd give you his own high-backed chair."

UP on the street Deacon Burton was talking with George Clark, editor of the Red Hill Sun, the county paper.

"What do you think of our new minister, George? Didn't he do us proud yesterday?"

"Yes—" Clark replied, a little cautiously. "But do you think he can keep it up? Struck me he started off on high gear with the muffler wide open. Do you think he can stand the pace?"

"That isn't the question. Do you think *we* can stand it? We've never had any one like him before. Why, he just naturally got a hold of me before he got both feet off the train the other day."

"He's a likely young fellow all right," Clark assented. "Wonder what the other preachers think of him."

"And wonder what he thinks of them," Deacon Burton grinned.

"I don't believe he gives a rap about them. He acts to me as if there weren't any other preachers in Red Hill but just himself."

"How would you have him act?" Deacon Burton asked a little sharply.

Clark stared and then laughed.

"Of course I wouldn't have him act any other way. But we can't expect to keep a young fellow like that in Red Hill. He's cut out for a metropolitan pulpit. He won't stay here long."

"I don't suppose he will." Deacon Burton said it with a note of reluctance. "He's too rich for our blood. But the church is bound to grow while he is here. Why, do you know there was men in church last night I never saw inside of any church, and thought I never would see there until they were in their coffins."

Clark picked up the bundle he had bought and started to go out.

"He sure has 'em going. He was around to see me early this morning to get out some special dodgers for Sunday evening meetings. He isn't going to give you saints any ease in Zion."

"Nor you sinners any in the other place," retorted Deacon Burton, who knew Clark well enough to remonstrate with him nearly every time he saw him about his not being a church member.

George Clark was one of a score of business men in Red Hill who were rated "as good as church members" but never professed Christianity in a personal way and had never joined a church. He attended with greater regularity than most of the members, contributed generously to the support of the church regardless of the preacher, and was counted a regular "supporter" of the church. His daughter Inez sang in the young people's chorus and helped her father get out the paper, setting type, reading copy, editing the letters from country correspondents, and serving as general utility help in the office. She had graduated from the High School two years before the eventful Sunday that marked the advent of the new Congregational minister, and had won an enviable reputation with the other girls for amateur dramatics. When the class at its annual "confession" had read their own life histories, Inez had said with a frankness that was so free from any attempt at pretense that it voiced her deepest ambitions:

"Well, people, I am going to be a movie actress. They say some of them get as much as eight hundred dollars a week. And I am willing to do any stunts they ask. And I've been practicing one or two."

There she stopped provokingly, while the other girls and the four boys who belonged to the class dared her to tell what the stunts were. But Inez shook her head and no appeals could make her reveal her secret.

This is what she saw again as she sat there grave and wide-eyed in the face of the noisy chatter on the high school steps.

NUMBER Nine of the Santa Fe came roaring through Red Hill at 4:32 A.M. First intimation of it was a faint hum out back of Red Hill as the engine opened up on the long curve that swung around the slope, and then if the wind was southwest, suddenly the hum would swell into the crash of the drivers on the rails and the whole length of the train would strike up its diapason as it swung down the grade through the bridge over the creek and then flung itself past the little station with a crescendo of mingling noises, wheel and rail and switch and empty station and swaying coaches all joining in together with a grand burst of power that always thrilled Inez as she often lay awake to hear Number Nine go swinging through the little sleeping town, its roar dying out as it began like the Turkish patrol, and the prairie stretches would fall back again into the slumber from which Number Nine had rudely awakened them. Ever since she was a little girl, Number Nine, due at 4:32 A.M., had been an awesome thing, alive and with a great beating heart; and when its long white eye first showed around the curve of Red Hill she used to shrink back with fear as she lay awake looking out of the little window at the monster approaching the empty little station with leaping strides as if to tear it to pieces as it thundered past.

But one morning she had helped her father off with an early breakfast on account of some rush county printing, and after he was gone and she had begun to do up the dishes, suddenly the thought of Number Nine due in half an hour seemed to speak to her with the rhythm of the car wheel pounding up and down in her temples; and then with a flash came her resolve to try a thing that one of the moving pictures given by one of the show places in town had suggested; and after standing a moment by the kitchen sink she finished wiping the few dishes, put them back in the cupboard, ran up into her room, caught up a light scarf, throwing it around her head as she came out of the house, paused a moment on the steps, then closed the door gently and ran down toward the track, only two blocks away.

To be continued

THE BIBLE *and* NEWSPAPER

Conducted By FERDINAND C. IGLEHART D.D.

Finland's Declaration of Independence

THE Finnish government has just declared its independence of Russia. On introducing the autonomy bill in the Diet Mr. Swinhurd, the premier, declared that the government based the bill on the full independence of Finland. Measures are being taken to have Finnish independence internationally recognized. Finland has prospered in many ways in spite of Russia's misrule. Under the absolute monarchy the people of Finland were goaded to the point of revolution. Under the limited monarchy the fires of liberty were fanned into a flame, and when their ruling government went to pieces the people found that it was their opportunity to become an independent nation. When the people of Finland were starving the Christian Herald was God's hand of love to carry them bread. May 1918 be the first of many happy New Years for Finland. In the declaration of independence by Finland we have another evidence of the movement of the world toward a universal democracy. It was appropriate for Finland to take the blessed Christmas season for the declaration of her independence, for the Babe came to bring the largest measure of individual and personal liberty to men. The prophet thus expresses the thought: "*He hath sent me to bind up the broken-hearted, to proclaim liberty to the captives, and the opening of the prison to them that are bound.*" (*Isa. 61 : 1.*)

Bethlehem, Famed of Earth

THE eyes of the civilized world turn to Bethlehem because the only perfect man who ever lived was born there, and because God selected it to be the birthplace of his only Son. The modern Bethlehem (which means "house of bread") is a village six miles from Jerusalem, unwalled, with white stone houses, including notable buildings, the one over the supposed place of the Nativity erected by the wife of a Roman Emperor in the third century A. D., and a huge stone mausoleum claimed to have been the tomb of Rachel. It is not the modern Bethlehem we care for, but the old one where Christ was born attracts the notice and love of our hearts. The village was famed long before the Babe came to the manger. There Jacob lived and dug a well, and there the light of his life went out when his first love, Rachel, died and he buried her out of sight. Here David was born and, a humble shepherd lad, watched his father's flocks on the neighboring hills. This is why Christ happened to be born there. Augustus Cæsar, who ruled the world, was restoring order and soundness to the finances of the empire after the exhaustion of war, and laid a murderous tribute on all the provinces, the land of the Jews included. So Joseph and Mary of the lineage of David were ordered to go to David's home town, Bethlehem, to be enrolled for taxation. And on that journey the child Jesus was born. There was room in the town tavern that night for the fishermen, and farmers, and merchants, but not for God's Messiah, who was crowded out into a half cave cattle stable to be born. The one heaven sent from the highest pinnacle in the universe had to go to the lowliest place on earth to be born, that he might carry the lowliest and most sinful of earth back with him to the White Throne. The important fact is that the Babe born is our real living Lord and Saviour today, and our Christmas will be most fittingly celebrated by our incarnation of his Spirit, and imitation of his service of love. The prophet thus fortells the birthplace of Christ: "*But thou, Bethlehem Ephratah, though thou be little among the thousands of Judah, yet out of thee shall come forth unto me that is to be ruler in Israel; whose goings forth have been from of old, from everlasting.*" (*Micah 5 : 2.*)

Girl Street Car Conductors

TWENTY-FIVE young women have just finished a course of instruction and have been installed as conductors on the surface street car lines of New York City. It may be that other cities have adopted this innovation. Soon most of them will have done so to take the places of the men who have gone to war. The young women of New York took their first trips under supervision of instructors whose chief duty it was to see that the new employees did not start the cars too soon and give rise to accidents and damage suits. Miss Etta Heine began her first trip at 6:40 o'clock in the morning on a Seventh Avenue car. When she got her first fare she rang it up and handed the grinning passenger a transfer, for which he said "Thank you, Miss." She and a number of the other novices traveled on their cars from One Hundred and Forty-sixth Street and Lenox Avenue to the Battery without a single mistake. The wages of the girl conductors are 27 cents an hour for a ten-hour day, with two hours off for luncheon. At first the little newsboy will giggle and joke about the "hen conductors," and men and women will look with curiosity on the first that make the runs, but the people will get used to it and not regret the change which exigencies have required. Besides teaching the girls not to start the car too soon, the instructors must teach them not to start their tongues too soon. They will have instant and constant occasion for hasty and rash words if they are not careful. For while the traveling public as a rule is good-humored and polite, there are always one or two ill-natured cranks in every car who count it their duty and privilege to jaw the waiter in the restaurant and quarrel with the street car conductor. Let the instructor tell them to be very patient in dealing with such and say nothing, reminding them that an ill-humored, saucy conductor is as great a nuisance in the car as the crank passenger. There is the record of a woman doing a man's work in the harvest field near the village where Christ was born, marrying the rich owner of the farm, and becoming the great-grandmother of David. Here it is: "*So she kept fast by the maidens of Boaz to glean unto the end of barley harvest and of wheat harvest, and dwelt with her mother-in-law.*" (*Ruth 2 : 23.*)

Baron Morimura's Faith

WHAT a princely figure Baron Morimura is in Japan and the Christian world! One of the most beautiful and inspiring sentiments is the supreme faith in Christ expressed in the following letter: "A certain newspaper editor came to me and asked to know the secret of my success, and my answer was that I had not perfectly succeeded. The editor answered that as a boy I was poor and now a very rich man, and wished to know how I rose in the world of commerce and received my present rank as baron. I told him that in my eighty years I had succeeded in one thing, and that was in being a Christian at eighty years of age. Christ gave me light at that age, and I rejoice that I have eternal life ahead of me. This is also possible for my brethren. This faith is the foundation of all that I possess." Victor Hugo at eighty said the same thing, attributing his success and happiness in this life and hope of the more glorious one beyond to his faith in God. He said: "The snow is on my head, but the flowers are in my heart. My Christian faith makes me certain of my immortality. I have just begun to live. Death will not end but only begin life. Death is only the clock striking twelve to begin another day that shall never end." The Japanese baron is a prince, the child of a King, an heir of God and joint heir with Jesus Christ. The Babe in Bethlehem came into the world with no smaller task than that of saving the whole world, those of every kindred, tribe and tongue, and is gloriously accomplishing his mission. Baron Morimura was right; the only real success in life is to find the Babe in Bethlehem, "*who hath abolished death, and hath brought life and immortality to light in the Gospel.*" (*II Tim. 1 : 10.*)

Severely Rebukes Best Families

LEARNING that private families in Flushing, Long Island, entertaining soldiers had offered them liquor, Rev. George Drew Egbert, pastor of the First Congregational Church of that place, had the moral courage to administer this nice rebuke: "Let me say that if I come across any instance of any one giving a soldier or sailor liquor, or if any one reliable informs me of any such action on the part of anybody here in Flushing, however high in the social scale he or she may be, or to whatever church he or she may belong, my own or any other, I shall make every effort in my power to obtain the arrest and conviction of the guilty party." But how about the "best families" that offer drink to the young men that visit them who do not belong to the army or navy? Or about a "Christian" community that will license the saloon to destroy the efficiency of the man with his factory or business? To such the heart cry of the best young manhood around these Christmas times is "*Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.*" (*Matt. 6 : 13.*)

Newsboys Honor Benefactor

RECENTLY a pyramid monument of stone was dedicated in a cemetery in the city of Toledo, Ohio, by the newsboys to a prominent citizen who in his lifetime had been a warm friend to them. The newsboys themselves took the initiative in the enterprise, enlisting the cooperation of the newsdealers and other friends in the city and throughout the country, and large numbers of school children. The mayor of the city made an address at the dedication. What a beautiful, a Christlike thing it was for this man so to love and help the little newsboys, some of whom are orphans and waifs, and all of whom have to struggle hard at all hours and in all kinds of weather to do their work so important to society. The memorial most abiding is the love and gratitude of the newsboys and of the general public. It is this kind of memorial of loving service to which Christ refers: "*Wheresoever this Gospel shall be preached in the whole world, there shall also this, that this woman hath done, be told for a memorial of her.*" (*Matt. 26 : 13.*)

◆

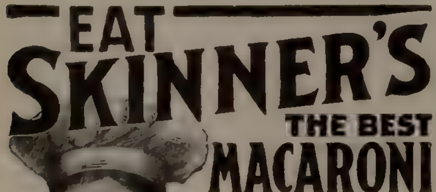
A smile beats pass keys for unlocking fast-closed doors.

He stands by
BAKER'S
COCOA
and it is a good
old stand-by too.

For generations it has supplied the demand from young and old for a pure, delicious, invigorating, wholesome food drink, rich in nutritive qualities and easily digested.

La Belle Chocolatière

The genuine has the trade-mark on the package and is made only by
WALTER BAKER & CO. Ltd.
ESTABLISHED 1780 DORCHESTER, MASS.



EAT
SKINNER'S
THE BEST
MACARONI

The "BEST" LIGHT
Positively the cheapest and strongest light on earth. Used in every country on the globe. Makes and burns its own gas. Casts no shadows. Clean and odorless. Absolutely safe. Over 200 styles. 100 to 2000 Candle Power. Fully Guaranteed. Write for catalog. AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE.
THE BEST LIGHT CO.
470 E. 5th St., Canton, O.

INDIVIDUAL COMMUNION SERVICE
Does YOUR Church use this cleanly and sanitary method? Send for catalog and special offer. Outfits on trial.
Thomas Communion Service Co. Box 150 Lima, Ohio

WANTED AN IDEA! THINK OF SOME SIMPLE THING TO PATENT. Protect your ideas, they may bring you wealth. Write for "Needed Inventions," and "How to Get Your Patent."
RANDOLPH & CO., Dept. 96, Washington, D. C.

Patent Sense "The book the Inventor KEEPS." Worth more than all other patent books combined. FREE on request. Write
R. S. & A. B. Lacey, 136 Barrister Bldg., Washington, D. C.

The Witness

By GRACE LIVINGSTON HILL LUTZ

Author of "The Voice in the Wilderness"

CHAPTER XXX—*Continued*

IT WAS all arranged by Mother Marshall that Bonnie and he should go to the woods after dinner for greens and a Christmas tree. Bonnie looked at Courtland almost apologetically, wondering if he were too tired for a strenuous expedition like that.

No. Courtland was not tired. He had never been so rested in his life. He felt like hugging Mother Marshall for getting up the plan, for he could see Bonnie never would have proposed it, she was too shy. He donned a pair of Stephen's old leather leggings and a sweater, shouldered the ax quite as if he had ever carried one before, and they started.

He thought he never had seen anything quite so lovely as Bonnie in that fuzzy little woolen cap, with the sunshine of her hair straying out and the fine glow in her beautiful face. He knew he had never heard music half so sweet as Bonnie's laugh as it rang through the woods when she saw a squirrel sitting on a high limb scolding at their intrusion. He completely forgot his lost ideals of womanhood.

THEY set the tree up in the big parlor, and made a great log fire on the hearth to give good cheer—for the house was warm as a pocket without it. They colored and strung popcorn, gilded walnuts, cut silver-paper stars and chains for the tree, and hung strings of cranberries, bright-red apples, and oranges between. They trimmed the house from top to bottom, even twining ground-pine on the stair rail.

Those were the speediest two weeks that Courtland ever spent in his life. He had thought to remain with the Marshalls perhaps three or four days, but instead of that he delayed till the very last train that would get him back to the seminary in time for work, and missed two classes at that. For he had never had a comrade like Bonnie; and he knew, from the first day almost, that he had never known a love like the love that flamed up in his soul for this sweet, strong-spirited girl. The old house rang with their laughter from morning to night as they chased each other upstairs and down, like two children. Hours they spent taking long tramps through the woods or over the country roads; more hours they spent reading aloud to each other, or rather, most of the time Bonnie reading and Courtland devouring her lovely face with his eyes from behind a sheltering hand, watching every varying expression, noting the straight, delicate brow, the beautiful eyes filled with holy things as they lifted now and then in the reading; marveling over the sweetness of the voice.

THE second day of his visit Courtland had made an errand with Bonnie to town to send off several telegrams. As a result a lot of things arrived for him the day before Christmas, marked "Rush!" They were smuggled into the parlor, behind the Christmas tree, with great secrecy after dark by Bonnie and Courtland, and covered with the buffalo robes from the car till morning. There was a big leather chair with air-cushions for Father Marshall; its mate in lady's size for Mother; a set of encyclopedias that he had heard Father say he wished he had; a lot of silver forks and spoons for Mother, who had apologized for the silver being rubbed off of some of hers. There were two sets of books in wonderful leather bindings that he had heard Bonnie say she longed to read, and there was the tiniest little gold watch, about which he had been in terrible doubt ever since he had sent for it. Suppose Bonnie should think it wrong to accept it when she had known him so short a time! How was he going to make her see that it was all right? He couldn't tell her she was a sort of a sister of his, for he didn't want her for a sister. He puzzled over that question whenever he had time, which wasn't often, because he was so busy and so happy every minute.

Then there were great five-pound boxes of chocolates, glacéd nuts and bonbons, and a crate of foreign fruits, with nuts, raisins, figs, and dates. There was a long, deep box from the nearest city filled with the most wonderful hothouse blossoms: roses, lilies, sweetpeas, violets, gardenias, and even orchids. Courtland had never enjoyed spending money so much in all his life. He only wished he could get back to the city for a couple of hours and buy a lot more things.

TO paint the picture of Mother Marshall when she sat on her new air-cushions and counted her spoons and forks—real silver forks beyond all her dreamings! —to show Father Marshall, as he wiped his spectacles and bent, beaming, over the encyclopedias or rested his gray head back against the cushions! Ah! That would be the work of an artist who could catch the glory that shines deeper than faces and reaches souls! As for Courtland, he was too much taken up watching Bonnie's face when she opened her books, looking deep into her eyes as she looked up from the little velvet case where the watch ticked softly into her wondering ears; seeing the breathlessness with which she lifted the flowers from their bed among the ferns and placed them reverently in jars and pitchers around the room.

It was a wonderful Christmas! The first real Christmas Courtland had ever known. Sitting in the dim firelight between dusk and darkness, watching Bonnie at the piano, listening to the tender Christmas music she was playing, joining his sweet tenor in with her clear soprano now and then, Courtland suddenly thought of Tennelly, off at Palm Beach, doing the correct thing in wedding trips with Gila. Poor Tennelly! How little he would be getting of the real joy of Christmas! How little he would understand the wonderful peace that settled down in the heart of his friend when, later, they all knelt in the firelight, and Father Marshall prayed, as if he were talking to One who stood there close beside him, whose companionship had been a life experience.

THERE were so many pictures that Courtland had to carry back with him to the seminary. Bonnie in the kitchen, with a long-sleeved high-necked gingham apron on, frying doughnuts or baking waffles. Bonnie at the organ on Sunday in the little church in town, or sitting in a corner of the Sunday school room surrounded by her seventeen boys, with her Bible open on her lap, and in her face the light of heaven, while the boys watched and listened, too intent to know that they were doing it. Bonnie throwing snowballs from behind the snow fort he built her. Bonnie with the wonderful mystery upon her when they talked about the little watch and whether she might keep it. Bonnie in her window-seat with one of the books he had given her, the morning he started to go out with Father Marshall and see what was the matter with the automobile, and then came back to his room unexpectedly after his knife and caught a glimpse of her through the open door.

And that last one on the platform of Sloan's Station, waving him a smiling good-by!

Courtland had torn himself away at last, with a promise that he would return the minute his work was over, and with the consolation that Bonnie was going to write to him. They had arranged to pursue a course of study together. The future opened up rosily before him. How was it that skies had ever looked dark, that he had thought his ideals vanished, and womanhood a lost art when the world held this one pearl of a girl? Bonnie! Rose Bonnie!

CHAPTER XXXI

THE rest of the winter sped away quickly. Courtland was very happy. Pat looked at him enviously sometimes, yet he was content to have it so. Pat had long ago discovered that there was a girl at Stephen Marshall's old home, and he sat wisely quiet and rejoiced. What kind of a girl he could only imagine from Courtland's rapt look when he received a letter, and from the exquisite photograph that presently took its place on Courtland's desk. Mother Marshall had invited Pat to come out with Courtland in the spring and spend a week, and Pat was going. Pat had something to confess to Mother Marshall.

Courtland went out twice that summer, once for a week as soon as his classes were over. It was then that Bonnie promised to marry him.

Mother Marshall had a lot of sense and took a great liking to Pat. One day she took him up in Stephen's room and told him all about Stephen's boyhood. Pat, great, big baby giant that he was, knelt down beside her chair, put his face in her lap, and blurted out the tale of how he had led the mob against Stephen and been indirectly the cause of his death.

Mother Marshall heard him through with tears of compassion running down her cheeks. It was not quite news to her, for Courtland had told her something of the tale, without any names, when he had confessed that he held the garments of those who did the persecuting.

"There, there!" said Mother Marshall, patting the big fellow's dark head. "You never knew what you were doing, laddie! My Steve always wanted a chance to prove that he was brave. When he was just a little fellow and read about the martyrs, he used to say: 'Would I have that much nerve, mother? A fellow never can *tell* till he's been *tested!*' And so I'm not sorry he had his chance to stand up before you all for what he thought was right. Did you see my boy's face, too, when he died?"

"Yes," said Pat, lifting his head earnestly. "I'd just picked up a little kid he sent up to the fire-escape, and saw his face all lit up by the fire. It looked like the face of an angel! Then I saw him lift up his hands and look up like he saw somebody above, and he called out something with a sort of smile, as if he was saying he'd be up there pretty soon! And then—he fell!"

THE tears were raining down Mother Marshall's cheeks by now, but there was a smile of triumph in her eyes.

"He wanted to be a missionary, my Stephen did, only he was afraid he wouldn't be able to preach. He always was shy before folks. But I guess he preached his sermon!" She sighed contentedly.

"He sure did!" said Pat. "I never forgot that look on his face, nor the way he took our roughneck insults. None of the fellows did. It made a big impression on us all. And when Court began to change, came out straight and said he believed in Christ, and all that, it knocked the tar out of us all. Stephen hasn't got done preaching yet. You ought to hear Court tell the story of his death. It bowled me over when I heard it, and everywhere he tells it men believe! Wherever Paul Courtland tells that story Stephen Marshall will be preaching."

Mother Marshall stooped over and kissed Pat's astonished forehead. "You have made me a proud and happy mother today, laddie! I'm glad you came."

Pat, suddenly conscious of himself, stumbled, blushing, to his feet: "Thanks, Mother! It's been great! Believe me, I shan't ever forget it. It's been like looking into heaven for this poor bum. If I'd had a home like this I might have stood some chance of being like your Steve, instead of just a roughneck athlete."

"Yes, I know," smiled Mother Marshall. "A dear, splendid roughneck, doing a big work with the boys! Paul has told me all about it. You're preaching a lot of sermons yourself, you know, and going to preach some more. Now shall we go down? It's time for evening prayers."

SO Pat put his strong arm around Mother Marshall's plump waist, drew one of her hands in his, and together they walked down to the parlor, where Bonnie was already playing "Rock of Ages." It seemed to Pat the kingdom of heaven could be no sweeter, for this was the kingdom come on earth. When he and Courtland were up-stairs in their room, and all the house quiet for the night, Pat spoke:

"I've sized it up this way, Court. There ain't any dying! That's only an imaginary line like the equator on the map. It's heaven or hell, both now and hereafter! We can begin heaven right now if we want to, and live it on through; and that's what these folks have done. You don't hear them sitting here fighting like the professors used to do, about whether there's a heaven or a hell! They know there's both. They're living in one and pulling folks out of the other, hard as they can; and they're too busy, following out the Bible and seeing it prove itself, to listen to all the twaddle to prove that it ain't so! I sure am glad you gave me the tip and I got a chance to get in on this little old game, for it's the best game I know, and the best part about it is it lasts forever!"

Tennelly was away all that summer, doing the fashionable summer resorts and taking a California trip. The next winter he spent in Washington. Uncle Ramsey had him at work, and Courtland ran on him in his office once, when he took a hurried trip down to see what he could do for the eight-hour bill. Tennelly looked grave and sad. He was touchingly glad to see Courtland. They did not speak of Gila once, but when Courtland lay in his sleepless sleeper on the return trip that night Tennelly's face haunted him, the wistfulness in it.

A FEW months later Tennelly wrote a brief note announcing the birth of a daughter, named Doris Ramsey after his grandmother. The tône of his letter seemed more cheerful.

Courtland was so happy that winter he could scarcely contain himself. Pat had great times kidding him about the Western mail. Courtland was supplying a vacant church down in the old factory district in the city, and Pat often went along. On one of these Sunday afternoons late in the spring they were walking down a street they did not often take, and suddenly Courtland stopped with an exclamation of dismay and looked up at a great blaring sign wired on a big old-fashioned church:

CHURCH OF GOD

FOR SALE

was the startling statement.

Pat looked up at the sign and then at Courtland's face, figuring out, as he usually could, what was the matter with Court.

"It's terrible!" said Courtland.

"H'm!" said Pat, again. "Whose fault do you s'pose it is? Not God's. Somebody fell down on his job, I reckon! Congregation gone to the devil, very likely!"

"Wait!" said Courtland, gravely. "I must find out."

He stepped into a little store and asked some questions. "You were right, Pat," he said, when he came out. "The congregation has gone to the devil. They have moved up into the more fashionable part of town, and the church is for sale. There's only one member of the old church left down here. I'm going around to see him. Pat, that sign mustn't stay up there! It's a disgrace to God."

"What could you do about it?" Pat was puzzled.

"Do about it? Why, man, I can buy it if there isn't any other way!"

To be continued

Progress of the War

By ANTHONY ARNOUX

THERE has been but little fighting during the past week on the western front. Nevertheless great activity in raiding their opponents' lines displayed by the Teutons is taken by the most competent observers of the great struggle to indicate an intention to launch an offensive on a large scale.

For several reasons this view is perhaps correct. The end of the war, temporarily at least, on the Russian front has permitted the Germans to transfer many hundred thousand men, all trained and war-hardened troops, from this Russian front to the western. As a result, for the first time in years, perhaps even since the first three weeks of the war, Germany will have, when these transfers are completed, an army in the west almost numerically equal or possibly even superior to the forces of the Allies. Every day brings us tidings from widely scattered sources of information that troop and munition movements on an enormous scale to the western front are taking place.

The British are considerably concerned over their recent reverse to the west of Cambrai. As a result of a campaign by the London *Times*, the British government, through General Maurice, has announced that a sweeping investigation of the whole matter will be made at once.

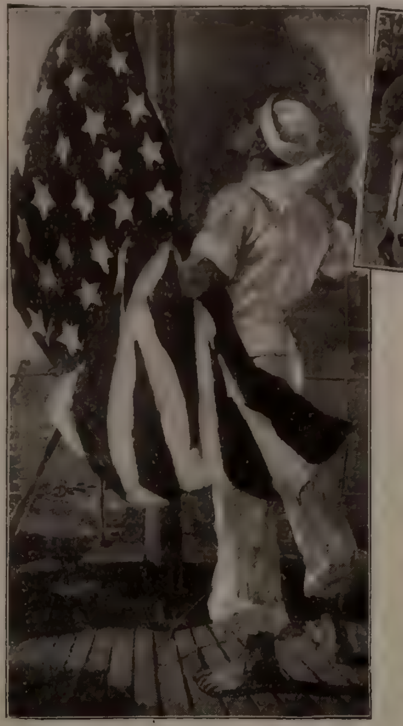
ON December 11 General Allenby, the commander-in-chief of the British army operating in Palestine, made his official entry into Jerusalem as noted on page 1369 of this issue.

The U-boats, according to the British Admiralty report, had about an average week. Fourteen vessels over 1,600 tons were lost and seven under.

The interior Russian situation remains disturbed. The Constituent Assembly, the body charged with the organization of the new government and the drawing up of a constitution, met on Tuesday, December 11. In this body, which consists of some 650 delegates elected from the whole of Russia, no one political party seems to have a majority, though the Bolsheviki appear to be the strongest. In southeastern Russia, a counter revolution under the leadership of the Hetman of the Don Cossacks, General Kaledines, has really been organized and has seized several important towns. General Korniloff, whose escape from prison is confirmed, has joined this movement. The Bolsheviki government sent troops to combat this movement; conflicting rumors have given victory to both sides in fighting that occurred. Southeastern Russia contains the Donetz mining and industrial districts, and is also the grain-growing section of the country.

There have also been reports, later denied, that Japanese troops had landed at Vladivostok, and also that Chinese troops were moving on Harbin, Manchuria.

THE British and French troops which arrived on the Italian front the latter part of last week have been assigned to their positions, the British on the Montello ridge on the west bank of the Piave, a little south of Vidor, while the French troops, which are mostly chasseurs, Alpins and mountain artillery, have been placed farther north, along the Monte Grappa ridge, between the Piave and the Brenta, on the northern portion of the line. Early in the present week there was very severe fighting northeast of Asiago, wherein the Teutons captured Monte Cismone, just south of Gallio, the point commanding the entrance to the Val Frenzela. This valley runs southeast from the Asiago plateau to Vastagna on the Brenta River, and through it the Italians on the plateau or in its region have been receiving their supplies and reinforcements. Since this early fighting the week has been uneventful. Snow is beginning to fall heavily in the mountains, which the Italians consider will be to their advantage. On the lower reaches of the Piave, there has been no infantry fighting of a serious character.



"Somewhere at Sunrise"—Riesenberg

Christy

Eckhardt

Haskell Coffin

Send for Swift's "Premium" Calendar-1918

Four great patriotic paintings by

A. W. Eckhardt "*Wigwag Signals*"
Sydney H. Riesenberg "*Somewhere at Sunrise*"
Haskell Coffin "*The Girl I Leave Behind Me*"
Howard Chandler Christy "*When Sammy Comes Marching Home*"

Have these beautiful pictures in your home

HAVE this great sailor painting by Mr. Riesenberg. See Mr. Christy's painting of the time our Marines shall march victoriously up our streets again. See the sad, brave leave-taking of Haskell Coffin's soldier and sweetheart. Thrill over our daring Aviation Corps as does the charming girl in Mr. Eckhardt's picture.

This is the finest calendar of all the famous Swift series, for in these splendid paintings the strong national feeling of the hour has inspired four of our country's greatest artists.

Paintings beautifully reproduced in colors

On the back of each picture are dozens of facts you want to know—how to recognize a lieutenant when you see one, a captain, a major, an ensign, and to what branch of the service he belongs. Wigwag signals—how to give warning of the enemy's approach. The different types of battleships, cruisers, torpedo boats, submarines. And the greatest wonder of the Great War—the airplanes—monoplanes—biplanes.

Each picture is ten and a half inches high, the whole calendar fifteen inches. There is no advertising on the front. The beauty of this calendar will delight you. Send for it today.

How to get this calendar

This beautiful calendar for 1918 will be sent to any address in the U. S. for 10c, in coin or stamps.
or—Trade-mark end of five Swift's "Premium" Oleomargarine cartons.
or—4 labels from Swift's "Premium" Sliced Bacon cartons.
or—4 covers from Brookfield Sausage cartons.
or—6 Maxine Elliott Soap Wrappers.
or—10 Wool Soap Wrappers.
(If you live in Canada send 10c extra to pay duty)
Address Swift & Co., 4104 Packers Avenue, Chicago

Swifts "Premium" Ham and Bacon are specially cured—delicious in flavor

Swift and Company, U. S. A.

Make a NEW MAN of YOURSELF for the NEW YEAR!

STRONGFORT the Perfect Man

ARE you going to be a failure all your life or are you determined to be a

BIG SUCCESS THIS YEAR?

Are you going to stay a weakling with flabby muscles, undeveloped body, poor digestion, or are you going to MAKE yourself STRONG, VITAL and SELF-RELIANT?

Abraham Lincoln said "prepare yourself for your big chance and it will come." No man wants a weakling for a big job. PREPARE YOURSELF NOW.

HEALTH—STRENGTH—VITALITY

Are you too fat or too thin? Are your organs weak? Have you a good appetite?

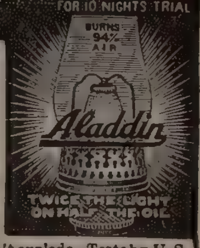
RESOLVE TO BE FREE from your shackles of Ill-Health. No matter what your ailment STRONGFORTISM will help you overcome it

Here is a practical system of health and body building fitted to your individual needs by LIONEL STRONGFORT, the strongest physical culture expert in the world.

The cost is moderate, instructions personal. Write me today; tell me just what your weakness or your ailment is and I will show you how to grow strong, robust, SUCCESSFUL. Before you do anything else write me now for a FREE copy of my book Intelligence in Physical and Health Culture, and send 6c. in stamps to cover mailing expenses.

LIONEL STRONGFORT
Master of Physical Culture
385 Park Building, Newark, N. J.

Wonderful New Kerosene Light FREE
FOR 10 NIGHTS TRIAL
Beats Electric or Gasoline



BURNS 94% AIR
Aladdin
TWICE THE LIGHT ON HALF THE OIL

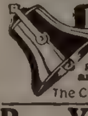
We want one person in each neighborhood to whom we can refer customers. Takes very little time and no investment. The new Aladdin kerosene mantle light

Burns 50 Hours on One Gallon

common kerosene. No odor, smoke or noise, simple, no pumping up, no pressure, won't explode. Tests by U. S. Government and thirty-five leading universities show the Aladdin gives three times as much light as best round wick flame lamps. Won Gold Medal at Panama Exposition. Over three million people already enjoying this powerful, white, steady light, nearest to sunlight. Guaranteed. And think of it—you can get it without paying out a cent. All charges prepaid. Ask for our 10-day Free Trial Offer and learn how to get one Free.

AGENTS WANTED

MANTLE LAMP CO., 358 Aladdin Building, CHICAGO, ILL.
Largest Kerosene (Coal Oil) Mantle Lamp House in the World



BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS

Bring people to church. Their clear, beautiful, sustained, far-reaching tones are a power for good. Your church should have one. Durability guaranteed. Inexpensive. Art catalog & buying plans free.
The Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co. Dept. B51 Cincinnati, O.

WANTED

in every town in the United States, an intelligent man or woman, boy or girl, to represent The Christian Herald. This is

AN OPPORTUNITY

To build up a business of your own which should grow more and more profitable year after year. Address

AGENCY DEPARTMENT
The Christian Herald BIBLE HOUSE New York

Buy Your Books of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

No matter what book you want, if it is a *good* book, we can supply it, no matter who publishes it. Write THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, N. Y.

PATENTS That Protect and Pay
Advice and Books FREE.
Rates Reasonable. Highest References. Best Services.
WATSON E. COLEMAN, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C.

Clear Your Throat with Zymole Trokeys

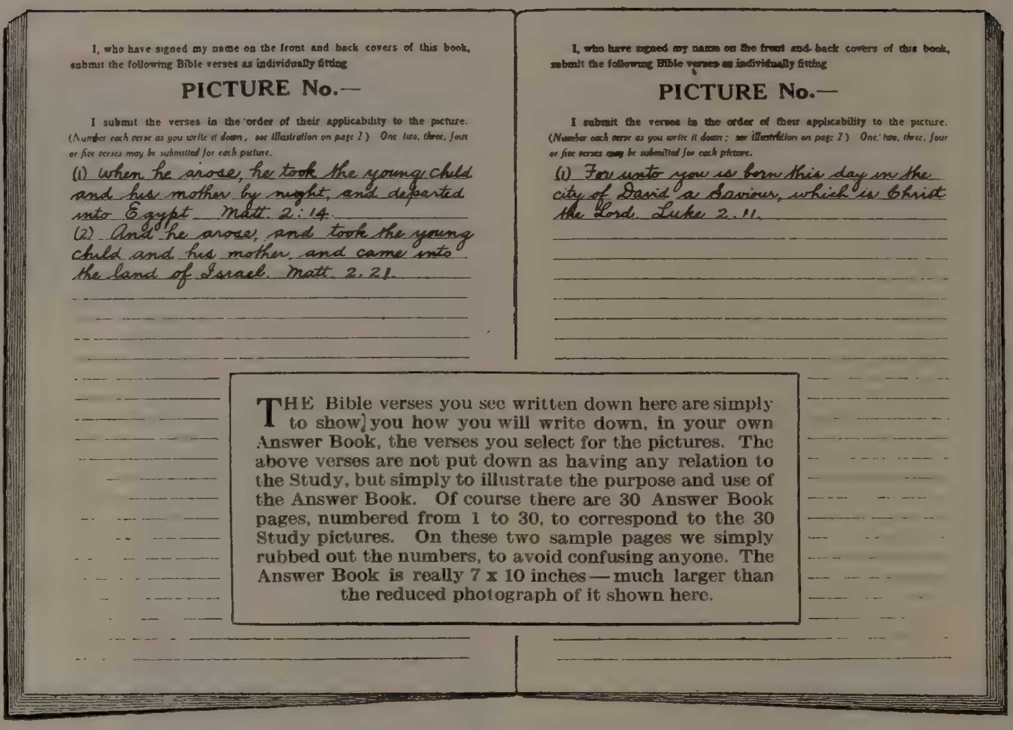
Quick Relief for Husky, Hoarse, Tickling Throats
25c at all Drug Stores. Sample for two-cent stamp
Frederick Stearns & Company, Detroit, U. S. A.
Makers of NIP-A-CO laxative cold tablets

Chicago Again Furnishes A Sensation

Chicago man has perfected a new, an amazingly brilliant light—whiter, brighter than electricity. Amazingly low cost. A lantern without a wick—no glass chimney. Used as a lamp indoors, and as a lantern outdoors. 300 candle power. Gives light for four hours for a cent. New plan gives one free to selected representative in each neighborhood. Write immediately.

ACORN BRASS MFG. CO., 856 Factory Bldg., Chicago

THIS is the *Answer Book*, in which you will write down the Bible verses you choose as best fitting the 30 pictures in the *National Bible Picture Study*—just as these example verses (which are not put down as having any relation to the Study itself) are written here. Those who write a good hand will have no advantage over those who are not such fine penmen.



I, who have signed my name on the front and back covers of this book, submit the following Bible verses as individually fitting

PICTURE No.—

I submit the verses in the order of their applicability to the picture. (Number each verse as you write it down, see illustration on page 2) One two, three, four or five verses may be submitted for each picture.

(1) When he arose, he took the young child and his mother by night, and departed into Egypt. Matt. 2:14.
(2) And he arose, and took the young child and his mother, and came into the land of Israel. Matt. 2. 21.

I, who have signed my name on the front and back covers of this book, submit the following Bible verses as individually fitting

PICTURE No.—

I submit the verses in the order of their applicability to the picture. (Number each verse as you write it down; see illustration on page 2) One, two, three, four or five verses may be submitted for each picture.

(1) For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord. Luke 2. 11.

THE Bible verses you see written down here are simply to show you how you will write down, in your own Answer Book, the verses you select for the pictures. The above verses are not put down as having any relation to the Study, but simply to illustrate the purpose and use of the Answer Book. Of course there are 30 Answer Book pages, numbered from 1 to 30, to correspond to the 30 Study pictures. On these two sample pages we simply rubbed out the numbers, to avoid confusing anyone. The Answer Book is really 7 x 10 inches — much larger than the reduced photograph of it shown here.

IN looking closely at the 30 Study pictures, in choosing and reading carefully the Bible verse that in your opinion fits each picture best, and then in writing each selected verse down in the Answer Book, you will complete the process of making that verse yours forever—you will remember it, word for word, all your life long!

HOW FAMILIAR ARE YOU WITH YOUR BIBLE —WHEN IT IS CLOSED?

Can you see how the *National Bible Picture Study* will in its interesting way write lastingly upon your memory every verse you take up—so that at will the verse will be recalled to ready speech? When called upon in assemblages, you will have a fund of Scripture to give your hearers; in hours of misfortune the divine words will come back to you; in times of need you will be able to repeat their sustaining promises.

A Better Knowledge

I surely have a better knowledge of the location of many events, Books, etc., of my Bible than I had before. Also a much larger general knowledge of the Bible.

H. M., Kentucky.

A Blessing

I want to thank you for my renewed study of the Bible· I now turn to any book, and to passages and verses with ease, that before I began in this contest I would have to look some time to find. I have always read my Bible, and love it. This contest though has revealed parts to me that had escaped my notice before. It seems in looking so closely at the pictures I have found so much more than reading a chapter as a chapter. I know it has been a blessing to me and others. S. E. A., Missouri.

Never at a Loss Now

When, at church meetings, or prayer meetings, we are expected to quote a verse from the Bible I am no more at a loss for an appropriate one, as I have unconsciously memorized many. S. P. K., Mississippi.

Better Than a Year of Reading

I have read the Bible through ten times, taking a year to go through it, but the Study contests help to make one more familiar with the Bible than simply reading it through in a year, and hope we shall have more of them.

Mrs. S. A. G., New York.

Has Gained a Prize

.I cannot refrain from telling you what joy I have in searching verses to suit the pictures. I find too that since I entered the contest I pay more attention to the reading of the Scripture lesson in church. I cannot help it. When the pastor reads a verse contained in the Gems book I know it. So if I fail to win one of the cash prizes I will have gained a precious prize in Gems of Truth stored in my brain. I. G. W., Pennsylvania.

OUTFIT ORDER FORM

In Connection with One Year's Subscription to the Christian Herald

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York

Gentlemen: I enclose $2.10, for which enter my subscription* to the Christian Herald for one year and send me, postpaid, the complete *National Bible Picture Study* Outfit, with rules and all information.

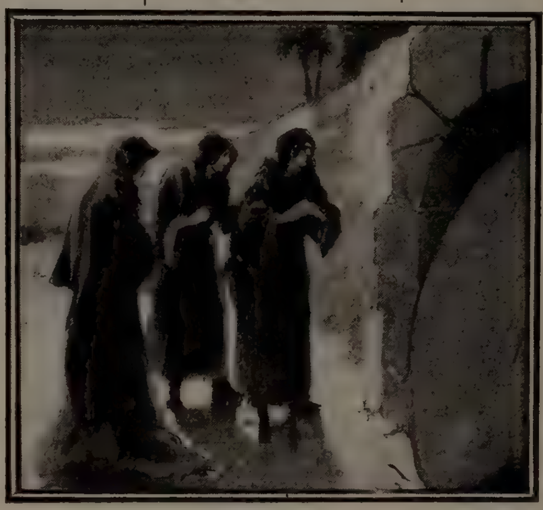
Name. . . . .

Address . . . .

. . . .

(*If you are now a subscriber this will be added on to the expiration date of your present subscription)

Picture No. 8

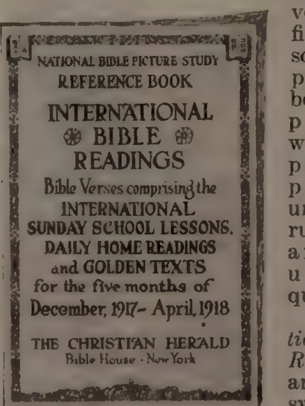


You Will Make Your Selections from This Official List

Participants in the *National Bible Picture Study* will not make their selections from all the 31,101 verses in the Bible, but only from the official list of about 2,000 verses, which we reprint in handy form in a little booklet called *International Bible Readings.* They will then write their selected verses in the Answer Book, and send it in to us.

All 30 Study pictures will appear in the Christian Herald. $5,000 in cash rewards will be given those who select the verses that fit or describe the pictures best. Competition without expense is possible under the rules, which are free upon request.

International Bible Readings and the Answer Book are given in connection with subscriptions. Those starting now will be supplied with back pictures.



NATIONAL BIBLE PICTURE STUDY
REFERENCE BOOK
INTERNATIONAL
BIBLE
READINGS
Bible Verses comprising the
INTERNATIONAL
SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSONS.
DAILY HOME READINGS
and GOLDEN TEXTS
for the five months of
December, 1917– April, 1918
THE CHRISTIAN HERALD
Bible House · New York

So many happy people have found new inspiration and increased Bible knowledge in past Studies—won't you now join the greatest one, in which

$5,000.00 in Cash Will Be Awarded

First prize is $1,000.00 cash, second $750.00 cash, third $500.00 cash, and there are 1,001 prizes in all—each in cash. You may gain a great cash prize—you *must* gain what each participant will receive: the precious reward which is in the truth and promise of the Bible.

Read every one of the remarkable letters on this page from participants in former Bible Picture Studies. Here is, indeed, Bible study that seems a pastime, yet implants alike in heart and *memory* the glorious phrases of the Holy Book. Too many of us have but a hazy familiarity with the Bible—we should be able to repeat its most significant portions from memory.

Let your speech be always with grace, seasoned with salt, that ye may know how ye ought to answer every man. Col. 4 : 6.

Imprinted Upon Her Mind

I enjoyed working it out very much. By the careful reading necessary I found so many new and beautiful things that I had never appreciated before—not only found them, but they have been impressed upon my mind in such a way that I shall always have them. H. S., Ohio.

Greater Insight Gained

Allow me to express my gratitude to you for making possible the real enjoyment which I derived from my part in the contest just closed. The Word of God has been for years precious to me and this plan of referring so constantly and comparing different passages has begotten a familiarity with and an insight into the Scriptures not otherwise acquired. "My word shall not return unto me void" is well applied to the good work you are doing.

M. L. B., New York.

Misses the Study

I write to tell you how I miss the Bible Picture Study. It seems like something very important has come to a close. I surely did enjoy fitting the pictures with answers. It brought to my memory the Bible stories I learned when a child. I also learned many texts over again. J. F. S., Calif.

Indelibly Stamped Upon the Memory

I want to tell you how much the Bible Picture Study has interested and benefited me. In four months I shall have passed my seventy-seventh anniversary. From a spell of the grippe, as well as old age, my memory became very much impaired. But now the walls of memory are hung with scenes and verses that I shall never forget, for they are indelibly stamped thereon. I wish very much we could have at least one picture to study each week, through the remaining days of my life. Mrs. E. H., Washington, D. C.

SPECIAL OUTFIT OFFERS

ALL FOR $2.10 The Christian Herald for one year, new or renewal (Regular price $2.00), and The complete *National Bible Picture Study* Outfit, consisting of the official Reference Book of about 2,000 Bible verses, called International Bible Readings, and the Answer Book.

OR ADD 10 cts. to *any* Christian Herald yearly subscription offer, and the *National Bible Picture Study* Outfit will be sent you, postpaid. This applies to any book offer, or any magazine clubbing offer. Just add 10 cents to the price of the offer.

A GIFT FOR A NEW SUBSCRIPTION If you secure a *new* 6-months' subscription to the Christian Herald, sending us the regular subscription price of $1.00, we will send you, postpaid, a complete Outfit for doing so. Ten cents added to this (a total remittance of $1.10) will bring a complete Outfit to the *new subscriber* also!

Ask the Christian Herald

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER

NOW at the holiday time of year, when folk are giving gifts, the Christian Herald has a gift to present to its readers—a gift that will last not only through the Christmas season but through the entire year.

There are doubtless many things that you would like to know about; many questions that you have no way of solving. Perhaps you want advice about furnishing your home, or how to copyright a book, or how to take precautions against typhoid fever, or how to get rid of flies. Perhaps, if you are a housewife, you would like to know how to make cake without butter and eggs, or how to get a good servant, or how to take the starch from potatoes. Perhaps you would like information about things political, or about the natural resources of our land, or about the great war. Perhaps you would like a course of study outlined for you, or a list of good fiction for home reading.

The Christian Herald's Christmas gift to you, friends of the Christian Herald, is a great and useful gift. It is the gift of information, of answers to your questions, of help when you most need it. For the Christian Herald has established a FREE INFORMATION BUREAU in Washington for the *permanent* use of its readers. This bureau will be glad to give you reliable information in answer to almost any question you choose to ask, except on matters of religion.

A mother wrote to me last week. "My children," she said to me, "are reading the wrong sort of books. I want them to get a knowledge of *real* values, a knowledge that they can only acquire from books with a deep spiritual motive back of them. What books, of this sort *and with enough interest to hold* them, can I obtain?"

And a teacher-girl, tired of her work and longing for the great out-of-doors, sent me a letter that began, "I want to go out on a ranch and earn my living! I want to live away from cities. How and where and when can I settle a claim, and make my dream come true?"

And a boy, filled with the spirit that is sending men, khaki-clad, across a great sea to fight a nation's battles, asked anxiously, yesterday: "What sort of tests do I have to take to get in the aviation department of our army?"

Questions like these are the sort of questions that the Christian Herald's Free Information Bureau will be glad to answer—questions like these and many other questions. Perhaps there is something that *you* want to know?

The Bureau of Information has been established in Washington rather than elsewhere because of the tremendous resources of information and service that have been accumulated there by the Federal government — resources of which the average citizen has no adequate conception, and which he does not know how to reach.

Besides information the Bureau will be glad, all through the year, to mail various special pamphlets and booklets to those who want them. This service will be quite without cost except for an enclosed stamp—to be used as return postage. This stamp must, of course, be enclosed with any query that needs a reply.

WHILE such free offerings will be mainly in pamphlet form, now, at the opening of the New Year, the Christian Herald has decided to begin its new service by offering each of its readers a free Art Calendar. Throughout the coming year this Calendar may serve as a reminder of the establishment of the Christian Herald Information Bureau, and its readiness to serve Herald readers.

The free Art Calendar is published by the United States Navy Department. It bears a reproduction of a striking and beautiful painting depicting the Spirit of Liberty, who points the way to an American seaman bearing the Stars and Stripes. This Calendar is one which will be welcome in every American home, at a time when our Navy has actually followed the pointing finger of Liberty across danger-laden seas. The size of the Calendar is 6x10 inches.

Like all the services of the new Information Bureau, this Calendar may be secured by any reader of the Christian Herald on sending a stamp to cover return postage. A 2-cent stamp is sufficient to cover postage on the Calendar. If inquiries are sent to the Information Bureau which must be answered in sealed envelope, a 3-cent stamp for return postage is necessary.

Send for a copy of the Navy Calendar today. Simply fill in your name and address on the attached coupon, and mail with a 2-cent stamp to the Christian Herald Information Bureau, Frederic J. Haskin, Director, Washington, D. C.

Young People's Topics for January 6

Christian Duty and Privilege. (2) Becoming a Christian

Christian Endeavor and B. Y. P. U. Topics. Acts 16 : 13–15 (Consecration Meeting)

FOR centuries men sought the way of life. Then, on a starlit night, came the angel-heralded Babe of Bethlehem. Thirty-three years later, on a cross-crowned hill, Jesus, who in his life and ministry had declared the Father, became the Eternal Sacrifice for human sin, and from his opened tomb came forth the risen Saviour. Through him we have access to the Father; in him God is made manifest; in following him we find the way of life. One thing is asked of us who follow him. It is full confession of our sinfulness and full acceptance of his sacrifice. He died for us. We owe it to ourselves to accept his sacrifice, but salvation is our privilege. When we are his, and his love has taken in our hearts the room of sin, then we find duty awaiting us. It is no idle thing to be a Christian. Christ did not die for us alone. He died for all mankind. Once we accept his sacrifice and know him through his Spirit, we too, receive his great commission to "go and disciple all nations." There is work to do. Some of it is fitted to our hands; for more of it his Spirit waits to prepare our hearts and our abilities. Beyond the mourners' bench lies the altar of service. "Saved for service" should be our daily song and practice. Service is our duty, but service rendered in his name becomes our privilege.

Our Need of Guidance (Morning Watch)

Epworth League Topic. Ex. 33 : 14, 15; Ps. 32 : 8; Isa. 58 : 11; Ps. 41 : 14

FOOLHARDY indeed is the captain who tries to navigate a foreign roadstead without a native pilot. Equally foolhardy is he who seeks to thread the intricate passages of life in his own strength and wisdom. God has promised to be an eye to us. He has promised to guide us through every day and hour, through every dark and dangerous lane of human life. He has promised, moreover, if we will follow, not only to keep us from bodily harm but to satisfy our souls. Clear across the continent we have a road marked with red, white, and blue signs, and called the "Lincoln Highway." It is easy to follow, for we have but to watch for the signs. The spiritual road of life is just as clearly marked. In every page of God's Word we find its guide-posts. Verse after verse says, this is the Way of Life. But the red, white, and blue signs of the great highway are of little use to one sightless or color-blind. And some are strangely blind in spiritual things. For such, the key to the guide-book is sincere prayer to the Father for grace to understand his Word. Thus prayer and the open Book together make certain our steps. What better time to use these guides than in the morning, when the day is new and all our possible mistakes as yet unmade? Keep the morning watch, go to your knees and your open Book, before the driving cares of the day press on you, and rise with new strength, purer purpose and clearer vision for the day.

◆

"Whose Fan Is in His Hand"

AFTER threshing, the next process is to separate the wheat from the chaff. This is done by the aid of the gentle breezes that usually arise during the evening hours, no matter how warm the summer day may have been.

The tools are very simple. A two-pronged fork, converted from a single limb of an oak tree, is used to move the long straw, and with this the worker stirs the grain during the process of treading it out. For the winnowing a fork, also made of oak wood, but with five flat prongs, is used. This is the implement referred to as the "fan," of which we read in sacred story. A wooden shovel also plays its part.

The photograph printed on the first page was made at the threshing-floor of Beit Sahur, a small village lying eastward at the foot of the mountain whereon is built Bethlehem, and is what might be called its agricultural suburb. In the broad level valley beyond, we see the shepherds' fields where the angels, the first Christmas Eve, appeared to men in the lowliest walks of life. Here Boaz must have had his fields, for they are the only large ones near to Bethlehem suitable for raising grain, and such as would be in the possession of "a mighty man of wealth," as Boaz is depicted as being.

In this land of no change, or at least slow change, it is quite conceivable that on and around these very threshing-floors shown in the photograph, with the same appearance of life in olden times as now, centered one of the Bible's most charming stories.

JOHN D. WHITING.

PELOUBETS SELECT NOTES
On the
International Lessons
for 1918
Over two million copies have been sold
Forty-Fourth Annual Volume
of this Great Commentary

THE volume for 1918 is now ready, with many *new* and *striking* features made possible by the ***Improved Uniform Graded Lessons.***
You will find in it a rare combination of carefully culled facts, explanations, helpful comments and practical suggestions which will make the lesson a pleasure to teach and a delight and inspiration to the class.

Price, $1.25; net delivered, $1.35
Send for sample pages
W. A. Wilde Company
Rand-McNally Building - Chicago
120 Boylston Street - - Boston
For sale at all bookstores

A SMALL CALIFORNIA FARM earns more money with less work
Raise the crops you know about—alfalfa, wheat, barley, etc.—also oranges, grapes, olives and figs. Ideal for dairying, pigs and chickens. No cold weather; rich soil; low prices; easy terms; good roads; schools and churches. Enjoy life here. Newcomers welcome. Write for our San Joaquin Valley also Dairying and Poultry Raising Illustrated folders, free. *C. L. Seagraves, Industrial Commissioner, Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Ry., 1983 Railway Exchange, Chicago.*

CHURCH **BELLS** SCHOOL
Ask for Catalogue and Special Donation Plan No. 85
THE C. S. BELL CO., Est. 1858, Hillsboro, Ohio

PATENTABLE IDEAS WANTED. Manufacturers want Owen Patents. Send for 4 free books; inventions wanted, etc. I help you market your invention without charge. RICHARD B. OWEN, 63 Owen Building, Washington, D. C.

Christian's Secret of a Happy Life
By HANNAH WHITALL SMITH
Hundreds of thousands sold—still the greatest devotional book in the world!
Attractive Binding **50c**
F. H. REVELL CO., 158-5th Av., N. Y.—17 N. Wabash, Chicago

ASIA
is the new, beautifully illustrated monthly magazine that deals with the important problems of the Far East from an American viewpoint. It is published by the American Asiatic Association (Lloyd C. Griscom, former U. S. Minister to Japan, President). The Association is a clearing-house for information about the education, politics, trade, religions and social conditions of the Orient. Your two dollars invested in membership in the Association means that you will have from authentic sources knowledge of affairs Oriental that will play an increasingly important part in the lives and happiness of every American.

Fill out the attached coupon and mail it today. You will receive a sample copy of ASIA and your name will be proposed for membership.

Send the coupon to
American Asiatic Association
627 LEXINGTON AVENUE, NEW YORK

"Rice" Converts or Real?

ARE the fourteen thousand foreign missionaries in the Orient doing what you sent them to do? Or are their converts professing Christianity for the sake of rice and clothes?

These questions are authoritatively answered by a man who knows the Orient. Tyler Dennett, Editorial Secretary of the Methodist Episcopal Board of Foreign Missions, has written a remarkable article that tells the truth about the work of our missionaries.

It appears in the January issue of ASIA, the magazine that is giving the people of America the knowledge they must have about the Orient.

SEND THIS COUPON NOW

Kindly propose my name for associate membership in the American Asiatic Association, entitling me to receive ASIA for one year. I understand that $1.75 of the $2.00 annual membership fee pays for subscription to ASIA for one year. After receiving the sample copy I will send you $2.00 upon receipt of bill or notify you to withdraw my name.

Name..............................
Address..............................

ARE YOU A METHODIST?

The only way to get the News of the Methodist world is to read

THE CHRISTIAN ADVOCATE

"YOU CAN'T BE MUCH OF A METHODIST IF YOU DON'T KNOW MUCH ABOUT METHODISM."

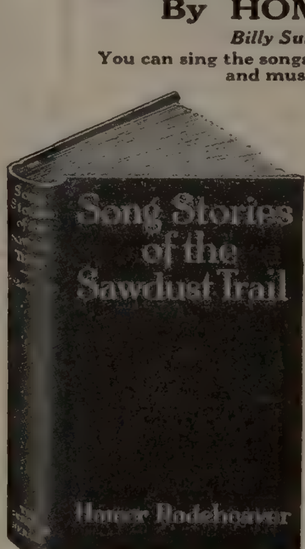
32 Pages Weekly. Illustrated. $2 a year

THE METHODIST BOOK CONCERN
NEW YORK, N. Y.

Song Stories of the Sawdust Trail
By HOMER RODEHEAVER

Billy Sunday's Tabernacle Choir Leader

You can sing the songs, for Rody's book gives them all in full, words and music, ready for the piano or organ.



DWIGHT L. MOODY, the greatest evangelist of his day, used to say of Sankey's singing: "It is a question in my mind whether Ira's songs don't win more souls than my preaching."

Homer Rodeheaver, who, as everybody knows, is Billy Sunday's choir leader, and who has a wonderful gift like that of Sankey, has written a book with the attractive title "Song Stories of the Sawdust Trail."

"Rody" in his book tells the story of his most famous songs—of which the words and music are familiar to hundreds of thousands of Americans who have listened with eagerness and delight to his singing and who have joined in the choruses. And each song has an individual history of its own. He tells how a humble, homekeeping woman, striving to "do something" for God, made herself and multitudes of others happy by writing four simple, touching verses which the world knows as "Brighten the Corner Where You Are," and which radiate the finest kind of practical Christian teaching. "Molly and the Baby," another of Rody's favorites, won a poor struggling drunkard back from his cups, and his evil associations, to his wife and family.

There are many other songs, each of which Rodeheaver invests with a history of its own. Among them are "Counting the Cost," "If Your Heart Keeps Right," "Mother's Prayers," "Sweeter As the Years Go By," and "I Walk With the King." One that has a unique history is "The Brewers' Big Horses"—the simplest and homeliest of the lot, and the most amusing. You'll laugh with delight at the story.

We will send a copy of "Song Stories of the Sawdust Trail," postpaid, together with the Christian Herald for one year, for **$2.40**

Or, we will send a copy to present subscribers as a reward for sending us one new yearly subscription to the Christian Herald with **$2.00**

SPECIAL BIBLE PICTURE STUDY OFFER—Add 10 cents to the price of any offer on this page and a complete Outfit for the National Bible Picture Study will be sent postpaid.

Address: THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK, N. Y.

Christian Herald
ALL WOOL
and a Yard Wide.

That's the slogan of honest quality and quantity whether the commodity is wool or the measure is a yard.

Whatever you buy if it's all wool and a yard wide it's as **good** as it ought to be and as **much** as you pay for.

The important thing is, who says it's all wool and a yard wide?

When Christian Herald advertisers say it, it's **so**. The Christian Herald investigates the sincerity of its advertisers and the truthfulness of their claims probably more carefully than any other magazine.

They—and what they sell—are **all wool and a yard wide.**

You may be sure of that because **we** are.

John Prepares the Way for Jesus

International Sunday School Lesson for January 6
Mark 1:1-11

The Gospel of Mark

By Rev. GEORGE D. ALLISON, Ph. D.

WE begin with the new year an entirely new cycle of Improved International lessons. The first series covers the first and simplest of our four Gospels, "According to Mark." For the first time, the course includes every chapter and every verse of the book.

I strongly urge you, before teaching the first chapter, to read the complete book through at one sitting, and begin by trying to imagine yourself an early Christian, reading it for the first time. Its power and beauty will dawn on you as never before.

Mark's style is highly distinctive. In the first place Mark's favorite word is "straightway," which occurs no less than forty-two times in this short history. (The Authorized Version obscures this by translating it variously, so in this case the Revised Version more nearly reduplicates Mark's style.) There is only one long connected discourse (Mark 13) and only four parables. The sayings of the Christ and, above all, his deeds are vividly and rapidly given. There is a swing to the narrative that gives an impression of the brevity and earnestness of Jesus' public work.

As scholars are now agreed, this Gospel was the first written, and became the basis of Matthew and Luke, who added the further parables and sayings which they received from other sources. There are only about thirty verses which are not found in the first or third Gospel.

The Author and His Story

All ancient traditions point to Peter as the source of the second Gospel, and to John Mark as the writer. Evidently Mark was a Jew of liberal views and Roman leanings. Every one remembers how his hesitancy on a memorable occasion displeased Paul, and how afterward they were reconciled and worked together again.

Mark wrote for the Gentile world. His language was the popular Greek, then universally used, but it has a distinctly Latin setting, and may even have been written in Rome. He carefully explains Jewish customs and Aramaic words for his hearers. The date of his work was about 65 A. D.

I strongly urge consideration of the book as a whole for the first lesson in any but the youngest classes. We shall have a better six months' work as a result. The first chapter is familiar and was studied a year ago in John's parallel account.

Yet by no means fail to read the introduction. Mark plunges into his story and in a paragraph gets before us the work of John the Baptist, and the picture of the mature Christ on the threshold of his career. Evidently Mark was not so much concerned as the other synoptics with the infancy and preparation of the Master. Perhaps he had heard little of these matters. But he does put forth plainly the story of the Herald of the Messiah. We may review that story now. Consider that rugged, stern man whose prophetic voice shook Israel and formed a natural prelude to the ministry of the Lord. Recall his twofold message: Repentance and Expectancy. Each is an element of all genuine prophecy—a vigorous denunciation of sin and a wistful, divine hope for the future. Some one has called him the last Hebrew prophet. He looks around him with indignation and does what he can to change men's lives. But all the time he humbly subordinates himself to God's plan, which Another shall bring to fruition in God's time. He is a reformer, but he realizes that his task is only preparatory to the positive and constructive work of the Spirit. He is but a voice, but he is *the herald of a new era.*

How We Can Prepare the Way

The very essence of our Christian commission is evangelistic. Yet countless Christians have never expeirenced the joy of preparing other hearts for the entrance of Christ. To each of twenty young soldiers of our church I sent this message: "Be consistently Christian; don't be preachy or nagging, but when your chance comes give a warning against flagrant wrongdoing, or an invitation to follow Christ." Isn't that applicable to all of us, whether soldiers or civilians? Well, here is a recent letter from one of these boys in camp:

> I have a friend and chum here who has neither home, father nor mother. When I first met him he was the foulest-mouthed man I ever met. I took a liking to him, and one day when he was talking to another man—every other word was an oath—I came to him and said, "Bob, what is your idea of swearing every time you speak?" He said, "Well, Bill, I have been in bad company for years, and it is no use for me to try to stop it." I persuaded him to come to church with me and read the Scriptures to him. . . . Now he hangs out with me, and is forever reading his Bible.
>
> I am more than glad now that I am a Christian, because I have been able to save a soul. This is communion Sunday, and Bob and I are going to church together.

The writer of this letter has a new conception of religion since he had this experience. And how wisely he worked in removing this obstacle of profanity from the spiritual life of his friend. After saying his word, he let the Bible speak, and then he brought his man to the church, where he could hear the message.

We all come into contact with profanity, or with intemperance, or with some other stumbling-block along the King's Highway. Are we doing our bit to remove them from before the weak?

Christ's Dedication to His Task

We come to baptism with repentance for our sins and dedication of our lives to the service of the Kingdom of God. Jesus did not feel any consciousness of sin or penitence. He came and insisted on being baptized, because it was for him a seal of consecration to his task. Even Christ the Lord was strengthened and inspired anew because he took this step. Do all that you can to make the act of consecration as impressive as you can when your boys and girls join the Church of Christ. Make it to be a red letter day in their lives. Let us do our part that during this year of testing there may be every month a stream of young people thronging from our Bible schools into full church membership, saying, "I believe in Jesus Christ with all my heart, and I wish to dedicate my life to the service of his Kingdom among men."

The nation is calling for an entire loyalty, an outspoken Americanism. Let the church sound the challenge to whole-hearted discipleship, an outspoken Christianity. The New Year affords an opportunity for every believer in Jesus to ally himself with the Church of Christ, which is the enrolled army of the Kingdom. Enlist—now—for a life of service.

An Outline of Mark

I. The Preparation (Ch. 1 : 1-13).

II. The Work in Galilee. The Era of Popularity (Ch. 1 : 14-6). Beginning of Opposition (3 : 6). Training (Ch. 7 to 9).

III. The Perean Ministry (Ch. 10). Journeying to Jerusalem.

IV. The Last Days. Entry and Challenge (Ch. 11 and 12). Doom of the City (Ch. 13). Triumph of Foes (Ch. 14 and 15).

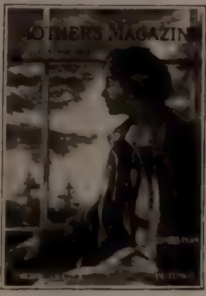
V. The Risen Life (Ch. 16). The Commission to the Church.

◆

THE many friends of John Goode will be grieved to learn that he has been confined to a sick bed for several weeks. Mr. Goode will appreciate the prayers of the Christian Herald family.

McCall's

has been a fashion authority for nearly 50 years. Each number contains 50 exclusive designs, showing latest McCall Patterns, whose style, fit, simplicity and economy make them first choice of thousands of well-dressed women. Worth-while stories, articles, and illustrations, and practical service.



Mother's Magazine

is exclusively devoted to Child Training and Home Making Articles on the Care of the Baby, Health and Hygiene, Beauty, Home Management Problems, Home Furnishing, Recipes, Table Decoration, Fashions, Club Work, Short Stories. Profusely illustrated.

THE PEOPLE'S HOME JOURNAL
October
TEN CENTS

People's Home Journal

is a welcome visitor in more than 900,000 homes. Interesting complete novelette, gripping serial and short stories by celebrated authors. Illustrated by famous artists. Departments covering Cookery, Mother and Child Interest, Home Development and Decoration, Fashions and Needlework.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION
Should be in every family

Youth's Companion

is for every age—the favorite family weekly of America. It is both older and younger than its name. 1918 will be a great story year — 12 Great Serials or Groups and 250 Short Stories, a thousand Articles and Suggestions, a thousand Funnyisms. Pages for the Family — Boys — Girls—Children.

American Magazine

—the most powerful influence in American home-life and business-life to-day. A vigorous, red-blooded magazine of general interest and definite help and inspiration to every family. True, frank, intimately told personal articles dealing with the innermost problems of life.

PICTORIAL REVIEW

Pictorial Review

publishes more serials than any other magazine. It starts and finishes a book-length novel in three, or at the most four, issues. Six to ten short stories in every number. Articles of timely interest written by absolute authorities. Pages of fashions acknowledged as suprême.

WOMAN'S HOME COMPANION

Woman's Home Companion

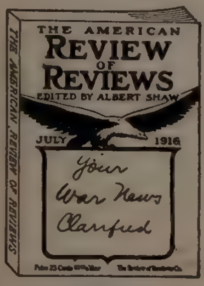
is a veritable clearing-house for information that will enable every housewife to save money and make money. Style and economy are combined in the Fashion Department. The Cooking Department tells how to cook and serve *plentifully* and *without waste.* The Companion will definitely help in every phase of domestic and social activities.

Special Magazine Combinations at Lowest Possible Prices

The Modern Priscilla

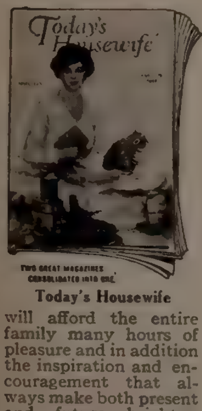
Modern Priscilla

will give you enough designs for the newest knitted novelties to keep you busy all winter. Each issue pictures scores of other designs for Embroidery, Crochet and other Fancy Work. Hundreds of valuable new ideas for better Housekeeping. News direct from Red Cross Headquarters and messages from the United States Government, and the Hoover Food Administration.



Review of Reviews

is the world's greatest monthly newspaper. Its editor, Dr. Albert Shaw, has for twenty-five years been foremost in interpreting lucidly and authoritatively the month's history and personalities. Mr. Frank H. Simonds has given the magazine a new distinction as a reporter of the war's current history.



Today's Housewife

will afford the entire family many hours of pleasure and in addition the inspiration and encouragement that always make both present and future brighter. Today's Housewife is the home-maker's magazine of both helpfulness and happiness.

Subscriptions are all for one year. Magazines can go to different addresses, except where noted otherwise.

Christian Herald	$2.00	$\$2^{10}$
McCall's	.75	
Christian Herald	$2.00	$\$2^{10}$
Today's Housewife	.75	
Christian Herald	$2.00	$\$2^{25}$
Ladies' World	1.50	
Christian Herald	$2.00	$\$2^{50}$
Etude (Music Lovers)	1.50	
Christian Herald	$2.00	$\$2^{70}$
McCall's	.75	
People's Home Journal	.75	
Christian Herald	$2.00	$\$2^{75}$
Am. Poultry Ad.	1.00	
Book—200 Eggs a Year per Hen	.50	
Christian Herald	$2.00	$\$2^{75}$
Designer	1.00	
Christian Herald	$2.00	$\$2^{85}$
Modern Priscilla	1.25	
Christian Herald	$2.00	$\$2^{85}$
Boys' Life (Scouts)	1.50	
Christian Herald	$2.00	$\$3^{10}$
Pictorial Review	1.50	
McCall's	.75	
Christian Herald	$2.00	$\$3^{25}$
American Magazine	1.50	
Christian Herald	$2.00	$\$3^{65}$
Pictorial Review	1.50	
Mother's Magazine	1.50	
Christian Herald	$2.00	$\$3^{75}$
*Delineator	1.50	
*Everybody's	1.50	
(*Must go to same address)		
Christian Herald	$2.00	$\$4^{25}$
*Woman's Home Companion	1.50	
*American	1.50	
(*Must go to same address)		
Christian Herald	$2.00	$\$4^{35}$
Modern Priscilla	1.25	
Woman's Home Companion	1.50	
Christian Herald	$2.00	$\$4^{50}$
Woman's Home Companion	1.50	
American Boy	1.50	
Christian Herald	$2.00	$\$5^{50}$
Woman's Home Companion	1.50	
Review of Reviews	3.00	

Special Bible Picture Study Offer

ADD 10 CENTS to the price of any offer on this page and a complete Outfit for the National Bible Picture Study will be sent postpaid.

TO FIND THE PRICE OF ANY CLUB

You can make up your own combination of magazines from the list below.

Add the Class Numbers of the Magazines selected, multiply the sum by five and the result will be the cost. No club containing the Christian Herald must be less than $2.10, nor can the price of any club be less than the regular subscription price of any one of the magazines in the club.

EXAMPLE

Christian Herald	**Class 35**
Modern Priscilla	**Class 22**
McCall's	**Class 12**
Total class numbers	[illegible]
Multiply by	**5**
Price of club	**$3.45**

Class No.		Reg. Price	Spec'l Price
	WITH CHRISTIAN HERALD		
60	Adventure	$5.00	$4.75
25	American Boy	3.50	3.00
25	American Cookery	3.50	3.00
30	American Magazine	3.50	3.25
40	American Magazine (after Jan. 1, 1918)	4.00	3.75
19	American Motherhood	3.00	2.70
25	Boys' Life	3.50	2.85
17	Boys' Magazine	3.00	2.60
70	Century	6.00	5.25
35	**Christian Herald**	2.00	—
60	**Christian Herald—2 years**	4.00	3.00
50	Collier's Weekly	4.50	4.25
—	Cosmopolitan	3.50	3.50
—	Country Gentleman	3.00	3.00
80	Country Life in America	7.00	5.75
55	Current Opinion	5.00	4.50
30	Delineator	3.50	3.25
20	Designer	3.00	2.75
27	Etude (Music)	3.50	2.50
30	Everybody's	3.50	3.25
15	Every Week	3.00	2.50
35	Garden Magazine	4.00	3.50
—	Good Housekeeping	3.50	3.50
80	Harper's Magazine	6.00	5.75
—	Hearst's Magazine	3.50	3.50
40	Housewives' Mag.	4.00	3.75
25	Illustrated World	3.50	3.00
35	Illustrated World (after Jan. 1, 1918)	4.00	3.50
80	Independent	6.00	5.75
55	John Martin's Book	5.00	4.50
17	Kindergarten-Primary Magazine	3.00	2.60
27	Kindergarten-First Grade	3.50	3.10
—	Ladies' Home Jour.	3.50	3.50
15	Ladies' World	3.00	2.25
25	Ladies' World (after Feb. 1, 1918)	3.50	3.00
100	Leslie's Weekly	7.00	6.75
60	Literary Digest	5.00	4.75
25	Little Folks	3.50	2.75
12	McCall's	2.75	2.10
25	McClure's	3.50	3.00
30	Metropolitan	3.50	3.25
40	Metropolitan (after Jan. 1, 1918)	4.00	3.75
22	Modern Priscilla	3.25	2.85
23	Mother's Magazine	3.50	2.50
25	Musician	3.50	3.00
—	Needlecraft	2.35	2.35
27	Normal Instructor—Primary Plans	3.50	3.10
60	Outing	5.00	4.75
80	Outlook	6.00	5.75
27	Pearson's	3.50	3.10
12	People's Home Jour.	2.75	2.10
8	People's Popular Monthly	2.50	2.15
23	Physical Culture	3.50	2.90
30	Pictorial Review	3.50	2.50
—	Popular Mechanics	3.50	3.00
30	Popular Science Monthly	3.50	3.25
40	Red Book	4.00	3.75
45	Review of Reviews	5.00	4.00
—	Saturday Evening Post	3.50	3.50
50	St. Nicholas	5.00	4.25
70	Scientific American	6.00	5.25
70	Scribner's	6.00	5.25
12	Today's Housewife	2.75	2.10
55	Travel	5.00	4.50
30	Woman's Home Companion	3.50	3.25
15	Woman's Magazine	2.75	2.50
10	Woman's World	2.50	2.25
50	World's Work	5.00	4.25
40	Youth's Companion	4.00	3.75

Canadian postage on other magazines is usually 50 cents additional. Foreign postage $1 additional. Send us your magazine order with or without the Christian Herald.

Christian Herald	$2.00	$\$2^{10}$
People's Home Journal	.75	
Christian Herald	$2.00	$\$2^{25}$
Today's Housewife	.75	
McCall's	.75	
Christian Herald	$2.00	$\$2^{25}$
American Messenger	.50	
Christian Herald	$2.00	$\$2^{50}$
Mother's Magazine	1.50	
Christian Herald	$2.00	$\$2^{50}$
Every Week	1.00	
Christian Herald	$2.00	$\$2^{50}$
Pictorial Review	1.50	
Christian Herald	$2.00	$\$2^{75}$
Little Folks	1.00	
Christian Herald	$2.00	$\$3^{25}$
Delineator (or Everybody's)	1.50	
Christian Herald	$2.00	$\$3^{25}$
Woman's Home Companion	1.50	
Christian Herald	$2.00	$\$3^{25}$
McCall's	.75	
Ladies' World	1.00	
People's Home Journal	.75	
Christian Herald	$2.00	$\$3^{50}$
McClure's	1.50	
Ladies' World	1.00	
Christian Herald	$2.00	$\$3^{60}$
Modern Priscilla	1.25	
Pictorial Review	1.50	
Christian Herald	$2.00	$\$3^{75}$
Youth's Companion	2.00	
Christian Herald	$2.00	$\$4^{00}$
McCall's	.75	
Youth's Comp. (new sub.)	2.00	
Christian Herald	$2.00	$\$4^{00}$
Pictorial Review	1.50	
Woman's Home Companion	1.50	
Christian Herald	$2.00	$\$4^{00}$
Review of Reviews	3.00	
Christian Herald	$2.00	$\$4^{25}$
World's Work	3.00	
Christian Herald	$2.00	$\$5^{25}$
*Youth's Comp. (new sub)	2.00	
*Review of Reviews	3.00	
(*Must go to same address)		

We can supply all magazines, with or without the Christian Herald, at lowest possible prices. Prices quoted on request.

The Etude

The leading composers of high-class music, in all grades of difficulty, send their most attractive works to The Etude, reaching the world's largest musical audience. Nearly 250 compositions are published during the year—retail value $75.00, or about fifty times the cost of The Etude for one year. All for less than 1 cent a composition.

The Delineator

The Delineator

Wonderful fashions, splendid fiction, homemaking and housekeeping helps, children's department — all wonderfully complete, practical, and money-saving.

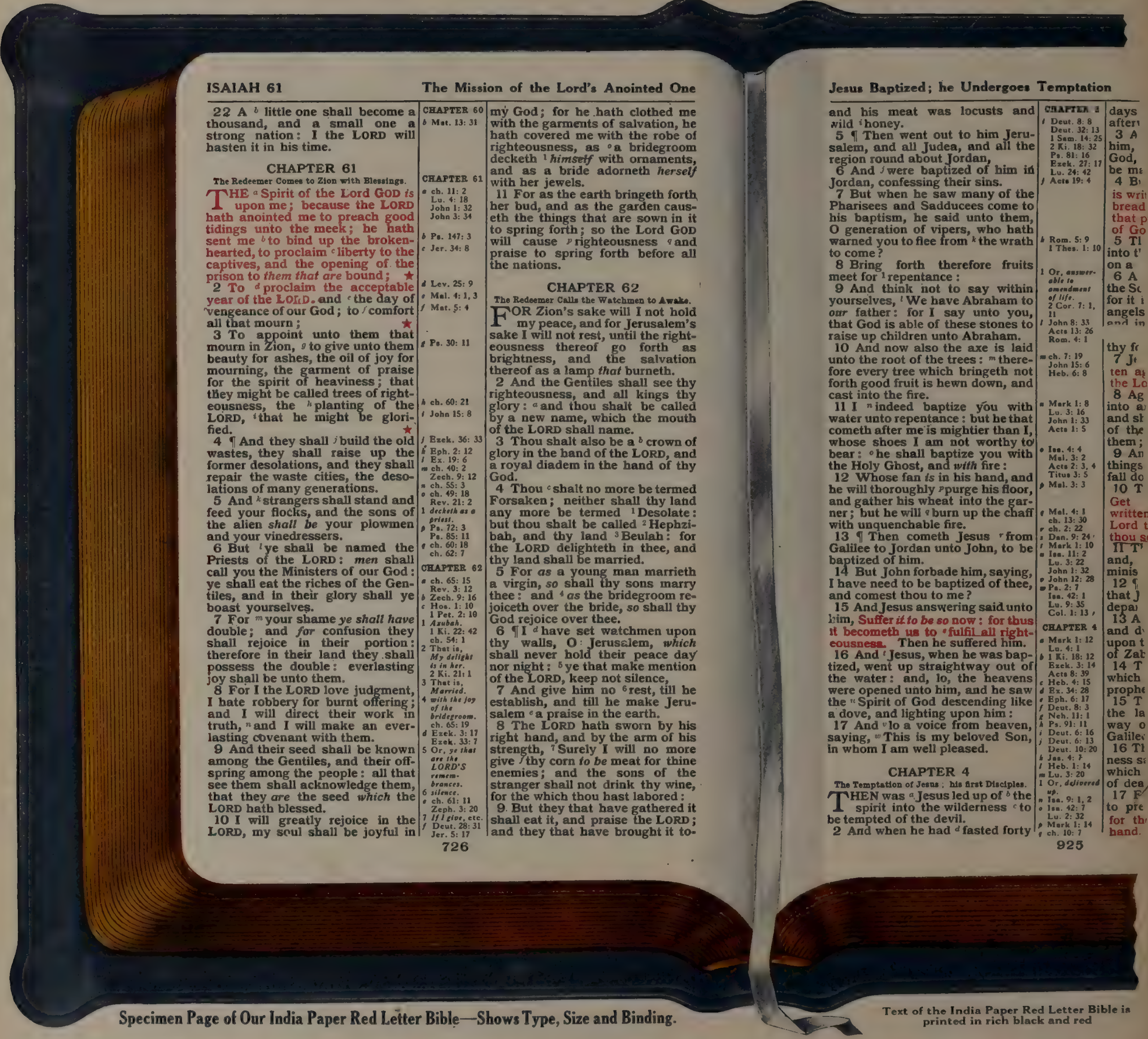
Little Folk's
The Children's Magazine
S. E. CASSINO CO. SALEM MASS.

Little Folks

is the only monthly magazine in the whole world made just for children from three to twelve. A playmate for every child who enjoys games, reading and listening to stories, looking at pictures and making things.

Send All Orders to CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, NEW YORK, N. Y.

Genuine India Paper Red Letter Bible



ISAIAH 61 The Mission of the Lord's Anointed One

22 A [b] little one shall become a thousand, and a small one a strong nation: I the LORD will hasten it in his time.

CHAPTER 61

The Redeemer Comes to Zion with Blessings.

THE [a] Spirit of the Lord GOD *is* upon me; because the LORD hath anointed me to preach good tidings unto the meek; he hath sent me [b] to bind up the broken-hearted, to proclaim [c] liberty to the captives, and the opening of the prison to *them that are* bound; ★

2 To [d] proclaim the acceptable year of the LORD, and [e] the day of vengeance of our God; to [f] comfort all that mourn; ★

3 To appoint unto them that mourn in Zion, [g] to give unto them beauty for ashes, the oil of joy for mourning, the garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness; that they might be called trees of righteousness, the [h] planting of the LORD, [i] that he might be glorified. ★

4 ¶ And they shall [j] build the old wastes, they shall raise up the former desolations, and they shall repair the waste cities, the desolations of many generations.

5 And [k] strangers shall stand and feed your flocks, and the sons of the alien *shall be* your plowmen and your vinedressers.

6 But [l] ye shall be named the Priests of the LORD: *men* shall call you the Ministers of our God: ye shall eat the riches of the Gentiles, and in their glory shall ye boast yourselves.

7 For [m] your shame *ye shall have* double; and *for* confusion they shall rejoice in their portion: therefore in their land they shall possess the double: everlasting joy shall be unto them.

8 For I the LORD love judgment, I hate robbery for burnt offering; and I will direct their work in truth, [n] and I will make an everlasting covenant with them.

9 And their seed shall be known among the Gentiles, and their offspring among the people: all that see them shall acknowledge them, that they *are* the seed *which* the LORD hath blessed.

10 I will greatly rejoice in the LORD, my soul shall be joyful in my God; for he hath clothed me with the garments of salvation, he hath covered me with the robe of righteousness, as [o] a bridegroom decketh [1] *himself* with ornaments, and as a bride adorneth *herself* with her jewels.

11 For as the earth bringeth forth her bud, and as the garden causeth the things that are sown in it to spring forth; so the Lord GOD will cause [p] righteousness [q] and praise to spring forth before all the nations.

CHAPTER 62

The Redeemer Calls the Watchmen to Awake.

FOR Zion's sake will I not hold my peace, and for Jerusalem's sake I will not rest, until the righteousness thereof go forth as brightness, and the salvation thereof as a lamp *that* burneth.

2 And the Gentiles shall see thy righteousness, and all kings thy glory: [a] and thou shalt be called by a new name, which the mouth of the LORD shall name.

3 Thou shalt also be a [b] crown of glory in the hand of the LORD, and a royal diadem in the hand of thy God.

4 Thou [c] shalt no more be termed Forsaken; neither shall thy land any more be termed [1] Desolate: but thou shalt be called [2] Hephzibah, and thy land [3] Beulah: for the LORD delighteth in thee, and thy land shall be married.

5 For *as* a young man marrieth a virgin, *so* shall thy sons marry thee: and [4] *as* the bridegroom rejoiceth over the bride, *so* shall thy God rejoice over thee.

6 ¶ I [d] have set watchmen upon thy walls, O Jerusalem, *which* shall never hold their peace day nor night: [5] ye that make mention of the LORD, keep not silence,

7 And give him no [6] rest, till he establish, and till he make Jerusalem [e] a praise in the earth.

8 The LORD hath sworn by his right hand, and by the arm of his strength, [7] Surely I will no more give [f] thy corn *to be* meat for thine enemies; and the sons of the stranger shall not drink thy wine, for the which thou hast labored:

9 But they that have gathered it shall eat it, and praise the LORD; and they that have brought it to-

CHAPTER 60
[b] Mat. 13: 31
CHAPTER 61
[a] ch. 11: 2 Lu. 4: 18 John 1: 32 John 3: 34
[b] Ps. 147: 3
[c] Jer. 34: 8
[d] Lev. 25: 9
[e] Mal. 4: 1, 3
[f] Mat. 5: 4
[g] Ps. 30: 11
[h] ch. 60: 21
[i] John 15: 8
[j] Ezek. 36: 33
[k] Eph. 2: 12
[l] Ex. 19: 6
[m] ch. 40: 2 Zech. 9: 12
[n] ch. 55: 3
[o] ch. 49: 18 Rev. 21: 2
1 *decketh as a priest.*
[p] Ps. 72: 3 Ps. 85: 11
[q] ch. 60: 18 ch. 62: 7
CHAPTER 62
[a] ch. 65: 15 Rev. 3: 12
[b] Zech. 9: 16
[c] Hos. 1: 10 1 Pet. 2: 10
1 *Azubah.* 1 Ki. 22: 42 ch. 54: 1
2 That is, *My delight is in her.* 2 Ki. 21: 1
3 That is, *Married.*
4 *with the joy of the bridegroom.* ch. 65: 19
[d] Ezek. 3: 17 Ezek. 33: 7
5 Or, *ye that are the LORD'S remembrances.*
6 *silence.*
[e] ch. 61: 11 Zeph. 3: 20
7 *If I give,* etc.
[f] Deut. 28: 31 Jer. 5: 17

726

Jesus Baptized; he Undergoes Temptation

and his meat was locusts and wild [i] honey.

5 ¶ Then went out to him Jerusalem, and all Judea, and all the region round about Jordan,

6 And [j] were baptized of him in Jordan, confessing their sins.

7 But when he saw many of the Pharisees and Sadducees come to his baptism, he said unto them, O generation of vipers, who hath warned you to flee from [k] the wrath to come?

8 Bring forth therefore fruits meet for [1] repentance:

9 And think not to say within yourselves, [l] We have Abraham to *our* father: for I say unto you, that God is able of these stones to raise up children unto Abraham.

10 And now also the axe is laid unto the root of the trees: [m] therefore every tree which bringeth not forth good fruit is hewn down, and cast into the fire.

11 I [n] indeed baptize you with water unto repentance: but he that cometh after me is mightier than I, whose shoes I am not worthy to bear: [o] he shall baptize you with the Holy Ghost, and *with* fire:

12 Whose fan *is* in his hand, and he will thoroughly [p] purge his floor, and gather his wheat into the garner; but he will [q] burn up the chaff with unquenchable fire.

13 ¶ Then cometh Jesus [r] from Galilee to Jordan unto John, to be baptized of him.

14 But John forbade him, saying, I have need to be baptized of thee, and comest thou to me?

15 And Jesus answering said unto him, Suffer *it to be so* now: for thus it becometh us to [s] fulfil all righteousness. Then he suffered him.

16 And [t] Jesus, when he was baptized, went up straightway out of the water: and, lo, the heavens were opened unto him, and he saw the [u] Spirit of God descending like a dove, and lighting upon him:

17 And [v] lo a voice from heaven, saying, [w] This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased.

CHAPTER 4

The Temptation of Jesus; his first Disciples.

THEN was [a] Jesus led up of [b] the spirit into the wilderness [c] to be tempted of the devil.

2 And when he had [d] fasted forty

CHAPTER 3
[i] Deut. 8: 8 Deut. 32: 13 1 Sam. 14: 25 2 Ki. 18: 32 Ps. 81: 16 Ezek. 27: 17 Lu. 24: 42
[j] Acts 19: 4
[k] Rom. 5: 9 1 Thes. 1: 10
1 Or, *answerable to amendment of life.* 2 Cor. 7: 1, 11
[l] John 8: 33 Acts 13: 26 Rom. 4: 1
[m] ch. 7: 19 John 15: 6 Heb. 6: 8
[n] Mark 1: 8 Lu. 3: 16 John 1: 33 Acts 1: 5
[o] Isa. 4: 4 Mal. 3: 2 Acts 2: 3, 4 Titus 3: 5
[p] Mal. 3: 3
[q] Mal. 4: 1 ch. 13: 30
[r] ch. 2: 22
[s] Dan. 9: 24
[t] Mark 1: 10
[u] Isa. 11: 2 Lu. 3: 22 John 1: 32
[v] John 12: 28
[w] Ps. 2: 7 Isa. 42: 1 Lu. 9: 35 Col. 1: 13
CHAPTER 4
[a] Mark 1: 12 Lu. 4: 1
[b] 1 Ki. 18: 12 Ezek. 3: 14 Acts 8: 39
[c] Heb. 4: 15
[d] Ex. 34: 28
[e] Eph. 6: 17
[f] Deut. 8: 3
[g] Neh. 11: 1
[h] Ps. 91: 11
[i] Deut. 6: 16
[j] Deut. 6: 13 Deut. 10: 20
[k] Jas. 4: 7
[l] Heb. 1: 14
[m] Lu. 3: 20
1 Or, *delivered up.*
[n] Isa. 9: 1, 2
[o] Isa. 42: 7 Lu. 2: 32
[p] Mark 1: 14
[q] ch. 10: 7

925

days
after
3 A
him,
God,
be m
4 B
is wri
bread
that p
of Go
5 T
into t
on a
6 A
the S
for it
angels
and in
thy f
7 J
ten a
the Lo
8 Ag
into a
and sh
of the
them;
9 An
things
fall do
10 T
Get
written
Lord t
thou se
11 T
and,
minis
12 ¶
that J
depa
13 A
and d
upon t
of Zab
14 T
which
prophe
15 T
the la
way o
Galile
16 T
ness s
which
of dea
17 F
to pre
for th
hand.

Specimen Page of Our India Paper Red Letter Bible—Shows Type, Size and Binding.

Text of the India Paper Red Letter Bible is printed in rich black and red

CHRISTIAN HERALD RED LETTER BIBLES AND TESTAMENTS

Our Red Letter Bible—Only Genuine Edition

The only genuine edition of the **Red Letter Bible** is the **Authorized or King James' Version**, unchanged save for the variation of the color in the type. Two colors (**Red and Black**) are employed, in accordance with the simple plan devised by the late Dr. Louis Klopsch, the **Originator** of the Red Letter principle applied to the Holy Scriptures.

What Is a Red Letter Bible?

1. In the Old Testament the passages quoted by our Lord, or directly related to incidents to which he referred, are Printed in Red.
2. In the New Testament, the words universally accepted as those of the Saviour are Printed in Red.
3. A Red Star (★) immediately following a verse in the Old Testament indicates that the verse embodies a prophetic reference to Christ as the coming Messiah.

The Christian Herald Red Letter Bible, illustrated above, Contains Full References; also a **Concordance**, Subject Index, and Dictionary—all under **One Alphabetical Arrangement**—together with **Helps**, **Maps**, and Numerous **Illustrations**.

The text is set in Bold-Face Minion, especially designed for this work. There are 268 pages of **Helps** or **Concordance** and 17 superb **Maps**. This gem of a Bible, small in bulk, light in weight, very legible and very durable, weighs only 20 ounces. It is bound in American Levant, overlapping edges, red-under-gold, and makes altogether the handiest and most satisfactory Bible now on the market. We send this superb Bible, together with **The Christian Herald** for one whole year, for . . . . $\$4^{50}$

Or, we will send it to old subscribers as a reward for sending us two NEW yearly subscriptions to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD with $2.00 for each.

Genuine Morocco, Calf Lined

If you can afford to pay $1 more, ask for the same Bible bound in Genuine Morocco, Calf Finish, Leather Lining, Silk Sewed, which will wear a Lifetime.

It is Sent with THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for one Year, FOR ONLY . . . . . $\$5^{50}$

Or, we will send it to old subscribers as a reward for sending us three NEW yearly subscriptions to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD with $2.00 for each.

All Charges Prepaid in Every Instance

Christian Herald Red Letter Testament

This beautiful volume is the **ONLY NEW TESTAMENT** which contains **ALL THE WORDS SPOKEN BY OUR LORD PRINTED IN RED.** The type is very clear, and the alignment of the red and black lettering absolutely perfect. The red letter New Testament is exquisitely bound in American Levant, soft and flexible, with overlapping edges—red-under-gold—with book-mark—a compact volume that may be conveniently carried in the pocket.

The Red Letter New Testament is issued in both the **Authorized** and **Revised Versions**, and is **sent, all Charges prepaid**, together with **THE CHRISTIAN HERALD** for **one year**, **FOR ONLY**. . . . . $\$2^{50}$

Or, we will send it to old subscribers as a reward for sending us one NEW yearly subscription to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD with $2.00.

Address All Orders to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

SPECIAL BIBLE PICTURE STUDY OFFER—Add 10 cents to the price of any offer on this page and a complete Outfit for the National Bible Picture Study will be sent postpaid.